

tate mcrae - I Wrote a Song

Tom: C

^{Am}
She stares at her ceiling once again
^G
With a hundred thoughts
^F
Maybe he knows who I am
^G
Actually probably not

^{Am}
She walks down the hall with her head down low
^G
Scared to meet his eyes
^F
Even when she hears his voice
^G
She's swarmed with butterflies

^C
It's impossible
^{Dm}
To get you off my mind
^{Am}
I think about a hundred thoughts
^G
And you are 99

^C
I've understood
^{Dm}
That you will never be mine
^{Am}
And that's fine
^G
I'm just breaking inside

^{Am}
He always walks the crowded halls
^G
And is blinded by this light
^F
A girl who keeps her head down low
^G
And never shows her eyes

^{Am}
He's tried to talk to her
^G
But there's no easy way
^F
'Cause every time he raises his voice
^G
She runs away

^C
Oh it's impossible
^{Dm}
To get you off my mind
^{Am}

I think about a hundred thoughts
^G
And you are 99

^C
I've understood
^{Dm}
That you will never be mine
^{Am}
And that's fine
^G
I'm just breaking inside

^C
And one day
^{Dm}
Maybe she'll stay
^{Am} ^G
And start to head over his way
^C
And one day
^{Dm}
She'll look into his eyes
^{Am}
And instead of breaking
^G
She'll call him mine

^C
One day
^{Dm}
He'll grab her by the waist
^{Am}
And force them to meet
^G
Face to face

^C
And one day
^{Dm}
He'll look into her eyes
^{Am} ^G
And say that you're my only light

^C
Oh it's impossible
^{Dm}
To get you off my mind
^{Am}
I think about a hundred thoughts
^G
And you are 99

^C
Maybe there's a chance that
^{Dm}
You will be mine
^{Am}
But right now
^G
I'm just broken inside

Acordes

