

Waitress (Musical) - I Didn't Plan It

```
tom:
                                                                                                                                         Ebm
Go ahead
Throw your rocks at me
                                                                             Gb
From your little glass house
And then take off running
                                                                                                                                                            Db
You're no better than me
              Bbm
                                                                                                                                                                         В
We've both made mistakes, haven't we?
                                                                                             Db
I won't undo what I'm doing
Sit in judgment of what makes us human
                                                                                                                                              Db
I don't claim to be proud % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                    Bbm
But my head won't be hung in shame
                                                                  Dh
I didn't plan it
                                                                                                                                          В
                                   Gb
But the light turned red, and I ran it
                              Gb B Db
And I'm still standing
                                                                                                                                                                                                            Gb
                      Fbm
It's not what I wanted, but now that it's right here
I understand it
            Ebm Db
 A story written by my own hand
                      Ebm Db
It's life biting right at your heels
                                                                 В
I didn't plan it
                                                                       Db
                                                                                                                                                                   Ebm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Db Gb
But it's finally something to feel
Ωh
```

```
Look around you
       Dh
Ain't no saints here, baby
    Gb
We're all just looking for a little less crazy
                    Db
And sometimes, it's a hard left turn
    Bbm
Down a road you never thought you'd see
       Db
I didn't plan it
                       R
   Gb
Taking back what's been taken for granted
 Gb B Db
And I can't stand it
                            Gb
 Fbm
I'm sick of the way I've been waiting to break free
I needed saving
                         Fbm
  Db
And a good mistake needed making
Maybe you need the same thing
Something to feel
To race through your blood
   Ab
And remind you you're here
To open your eyes and look around
Ebm
And see the sky when you're underground
I didn't plan it
But that's life
      Ebm
And I'm finally feeling alive
It's not right, but it's mine
                     Ebm Db Gb B
       Db
And it's finally something to feel
```

Acordes

