My Song
Alessia Cara

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Bbm                     C#
Tune in to find my peace and solitude
          F#
These empty rooms spin
                                   G#  *
And I embrace the flaws of being human
              Bbm                 C#
The black and white and sometimes the greys
        F#
The in-between times, the meantimes
                          G#  *
That make the song of life sing


Bbm     C#      Bbm
Play, rest, repeat
     C#                  F#
Read exactly what is written on the sheet
            Bbm
Don t deviate they say
C#          F#                     Bbm
But I will play what s best for me
              C#                  F#
I ll press the keys and pull the strings
Create a symphony that s mine



   C#               Fm           Bbm       F#
And I ll spend my life penning my song, my song
        C#        Fm                    Bbm
And the verses I write will speak for me
                      F#
Good girls don t make history
         G#                F#
So I may never be what you assume
      Bbm                   C#
Don t want your hooks or auto-tune
   F#                            Bbm
If I m off-key then that s alright with me
C#         F#
Oh and maybe you will learn this when I m gone
My song will carry on


Bbm                 C#
Let go, I let my voice be heard
                    F#
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Then listen for the echo
                         G# *   Bbm
My own reverb is playing cause I m a movement
                      C#
There s dissonance, sometimes I make mistakes
        F#   G# *
Oh I m human, after all I m not your expectations

        Bbm   C#   Bbm
But play, rest, repeat
                   C#
That s what they ask of me
       F#   Bbm
Just stick to this melody and stay between the lines
C#   F#   Bbm
But I will play what s best for me
                C#   F#
I ll ring the bells and crash the symbols
My harmonious design

        C#   Fm   Bbm   F#
And I ll spend my life penning my song, my song
         C#   Fm   Bbm
And the verses I write will speak for me
                       F#
Good girls don t make history
          G#   F#
So I may never be what you assume
        Bbm   C#
Don t want your hooks or auto-tune
      F#   Bbm
If I m off-key then that s alright with me
C#   F#
Oh and maybe you will learn this when I m gone
My song will carry on

C#
In my time here
Fm   Bbm
I wanna be revered and remembered
      F#
Oh let them say I came, I conquered
C#
So I won t fear
Fm   Bbm
And I can t blend in
                       F#
You can t replace and you cannot erase me
         Bbm   C#   F#
Cause my song will play on beyond time

```
      C#                Fm              Bbm        F#
And I ll spend my life penning my song, my song
         C#        Fm                   Bbm
And the verses I write will speak for me
                       F#
Good girls don t make history
         G#               F#
So I may never be what you assume
      Bbm                  C#
Don t want your hooks or auto-tune
   F#                           Bbm
If I m off key then that s alright with me
C#        F#
Oh and maybe you will learn this when I m gone
My song will carry on


      C#                Fm              Bbm        F#
And I ll spend my life penning my song, my song
         C#        Fm                   Bbm
And the verses I write will speak for me
                       F#
Good girls don t make history
         G#               F#
So I may never be what you assume
      Bbm                  C#
Don t want your hooks or auto-tune
   F#                           Bbm
If I m off-key then that s alright with me
C#        F#
Oh and maybe you will learn this when I m gone
My song will carry on
```