My Song Alessia Cara

Bm D

Tune in to find my peace and solitude

G

These empty rooms spin

Δ >

And I embrace the flaws of being human

Bm I

The black and white and sometimes the greys

G

The in-between times, the meantimes

A *

That make the song of life sing

Bm D Bm

Play, rest, repeat

D

Read exactly what is written on the sheet

Bm

Don t deviate they say

D G Bi

But I will play what s best for me

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I ll press the keys and pull the strings $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($

Create a symphony that s mine

D F#m Bm G

And I ll spend my life penning my song, my song

F#m

And the verses I write will speak for me

G

Good girls don t make history

A G

So I may never be what you assume

Bm I

Don t want your hooks or auto-tune

G Bm

If I m off-key then that s alright with me

D G

Oh and maybe you will learn this when I $\ensuremath{\mathrm{m}}$ gone

My song will carry on

Bm I

Let go, I let my voice be heard

G

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Then listen for the echo
                                       Bm
My own reverb is playing cause I m a movement
There s dissonance, sometimes I make mistakes
Oh I m human, after all I m not your expectations
    Bm
          D
                  Bm
But play, rest, repeat
That s what they ask of me
                                                Bm
Just stick to this melody and stay between the lines
                                Bm
But I will play what s best for me
I ll ring the bells and crash the symbols
My harmonious design
    D
                  F#m
                                \mathbf{Bm}
And I ll spend my life penning my song, my song
                 F#m
And the verses I write will speak for me
Good girls don t make history
So I may never be what you assume
Don t want your hooks or auto-tune
If I m off-key then that s alright with me
Oh and maybe you will learn this when I m gone
My song will carry on
D
In my time here
               Bm
I wanna be revered and remembered
Oh let them say I came, I conquered
So I won t fear
F#m
                   Bm
And I can t blend in
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You can t replace and you cannot erase me

G Cause my song will play on beyond time

Bm

D

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