My Song Alessia Cara

 Bm
 D

 Tune in to find my peace and solitude

 G

 These empty rooms spin

 And I embrace the flaws of being human

 Bm
 D

 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 G Read exactly what is written on the sheet Bm Don t deviate they say D G Bm But I will play what s best for me D G I ll press the keys and pull the strings Create a symphony that s mine

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

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

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

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

## D

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

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

D F#m BmG And I ll spend my life penning my song, my song D F#m Bm And the verses I write will speak for me G Good girls don t make history Α G So I may never be what you assume Bm D 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 m gone My song will carry on