

Come To Your Senses
Coffey Anderson

come to your senses

Original is Bm, G, D, A but I think my version sounds a lil sweeter :)

Bbm7 F# Bbm7 G#

Gotta open your eyes and hear this one.

Bbm7 **F#**

Jennie said she wanted to be a big big star

Bbm7 **G#**

move to hollywood from home, real far

Bbm7 **F#**

mom and dad she left, mum got really scared

Bbm7 **G#**

Jennie s naive and self-esteem impaired

Bbm7 **F#**

hit L.A just to party like a pro

Bbm7 **G#**

missing auditions oh lord, here we go

Bbm7 **F#**

no red carpet, broken-hearted every day

Bbm7 **G#**

now she s got an addiction that she just can t shake

Bbm7 **F#**

the clock on the wall goes tick tick tock

Bbm7 **G#**

tick tick tock, tick tick tock

Bbm7 **F#**

clock on the wall goes tick tick tock

Bbm7 **G#**

Bbm7 **F#** **Bbm7** **G#**
Oh, come to you senses

Bbm7 **F#** **Bbm7** **G#**
Oh, come to you senses

Bbm7 **F#**

Billys jumpshot got him a little fame

Bbm7 **G#**

walk up on the gym and everybody knows his name

Bbm7 **F#**

strutting down the hallway now he got a limp

Bbm7 **G#**

and all the girls know him so he thinks he s a pimp

Bbm7 **F#**

it s another than nasty, not a sister or a brother

