

I Gotta Go My Own Way
High School Musical 2

Intro (dedilhado): F#m7 D9 A E
F#m7 D9 A9 E

Gabriella: I gotta say what s on my mind.

F#m7 D9 A
something about us doesn t
E F#m7
seem right these days.

D9 A E
life keeps getting in the way.

F#m7 D9
whenever we try, somehow the plan
A E
is always rearranged

D9 F#m7
it s so hard to say,
E A C#m D
but I ve gotta do what s best for me.
E
you ll be okay

Refrão:

F#m7 D9
I ve got to move on
A E F#m7 D9
and be who I am I just don t belong here;
E A F#m7 D9
I hope you understand we might find our place
E A Bm C#m D9
in this world someday but at least for now,
F#m7 D9 A E (dedilhado)
I gotta go my own way.

F#m7 D9 A E
don t wanna leave it all behind,
F#m7 D9 A E F#m7
but I get my hopes up an I watch then fall ev ry time.
D9 A E
anothe color turns to gray,
F#m7 D9 A E
and it s just too hard to watch it all slowly fade away.
D9 F#m7 E A C#m D9
I m leavin today cause I ve gotta do what s best for me.

E

you ll be okay

Refrão:

F#m7 D9

I ve got to move on

A E F#m7 D9

and be who I am. I just don t belong here;

E A F#m7 D9

I hope you understand. we might find our place

E A Bm C#m D9

in this world someday, but at least for now,

C#5 D5 E5

I gotta go my own way.

E5

troy: what about us?

C#5 A C#5 D5 E5

what about everything we ve been through?

gabriella: what about trust?

F#m7 D9 C#5 D5 E5

troy: you know I never wanted to hurt you.

E5 C#5

gabriella: and what about me?

A D9

troy: what am I supposed to do?

E F#m7 D9 A E (dedilhado)

gabriella: I gotta leave but I ll miss you.

troy: I ll miss you.

F#m7 D9 A E

gabriella: so... I ve got to move on and be who I am.

troy: why do you have to go?

F#m7 D9 E A

gabriella: I just don t belong here; I hope you understand.

troy: I m trying to understand.

F#m7 D9

gabriella: we might find our place

E A Bm C#m D9

in this world someday, but at least for now,

troy: I want you to stay.

gabriella: I wanna go my own way.

F#m7 D9 A E

I ve got to move on and be who I am.

Troy: why do you have to go?

F#m7 D9 E A

Gabriella: I just don t belong here; I hope you understand.

Troy: im trying to understand.

F#m7 D9

Gabriella: we might find our place

E A Bm C#m D9

in this world someday, but at least for now,

(F#m7 D9 A E F#m7 D9 A9 E) dedilhado até o final

I gotta go my own way. I gotta go my own way.

I gotta go my own way.