

What If I Can
Marc Scibilia

No capo. Edits and suggestions are more than welcome!

(C C F CMaj7) x2

C F C
Staring outside my kitchen door
C F C
The smell of coffee, that feeling of morning
G C F
The sound of your voice, soft in my ear
F G
I ve done nothing that deserves being here

C F C
I try not to imagine, I try not to regret
C F C
I ve been thinking of you near enough to forget
G C F
But the painful song of the past plays in the back of my mind
F G
And I have to admit I still listen sometimes

F C G
What if I can t change who I was?
F C G
What if I can t give you real love?
F C G
Then you look my way, and I just say
F C F C F C
So what if I can t, so what if I can t, so what if I can t

G C C F C
And what if I can?

C C F C

C F C
Now you know where I ve come from and I know you don t care
C F C
It s in the back of my mind, but I can t get back there
G C F
Though the past withers away when you look in my eyes
F G
Baby, tell me the truth, do you see it sometimes?

F C G
What if I can t change who I was?

F C

G

What if I can t give you real love?

F

C

G

Then you look my way, and I just say

F

C

F

C

F

C

So what if I can t, so what if I can t, so what if I can t

G

C

And what if I can?

C G

F

C

G

Yeah, and I know I m gonna fall short

F

C

G

I m gonna get back up and fall some more

C

F

G

But I will fall on your love and I will get back up

G

You will lift me up

F

C

G

What if I, what if I can t change who I was?

F C

G

What if I can t give you real love?

F

C

G

Then you look my way, and I just say

F

C

F

C

F

C

So what if I can t, so what if I can t, so what if I can t

G

C C F C

And what if I can?

C C F C

C

F

C

The sound of your voice, soft in my ear

C

(End)

I ve done nothing that deserves being here