Be Honest Ruth Bryan - Thirteen Misc Unsigned Bands

These chords don t quite work if you re playing the song at the same time, but alone they sound great, so I hope they re helpful to you. :)

C

My mother planted trees on top of a hill.

Em

My dad cut them down at the local mill

F

and somehow they found a simple love

G

they d express when push comes to shove and I

C

read about it in my books

I see it in a lover s looks and I **F**

try to be the wisest judge.

G

I ve felt a little; it s never enough, so

C Em

Oh, why, oh, why, oh, why haven t I been shot?

F (

I ve had such a grudge on the angel assigned to me and

Em.

if I, if I, if I only risked my heart,

F.

begged the falling stars,

G

but I haven t since I was thirteen.

C Em

Mostly I m content to wait cause every girl grows at a different pace,

F

but in the crowd, I feel like a child -

Ţ

a kid abandoned in the wild.

C

And on the fridge is a faded print of

my parents when they first met and my mom, she s wearing a new dress.

G

You can tell by his smile my dad s impressed, so

C Em

oh, why, oh, why, oh, why haven t I been shot?

I ve had such a grudge on the angel assigned to me.

 \mathbf{Em}

If I, if I, if I only risked my heart,

No one ever hurt me enough to make me fall in love.

No one ever shook me enough to wake my sleeping spirit up

and no one ever hurt me enough to make me, just make me fall and...