

Alana Brezenski - Faded Dreams
Misc Your Songs

[Verse 1]

C Em
I headed out to Nashville, couldn't wait to turn 18
C Em
I took a swing for the fence but landed somewhere in between
Am Em
I never made the majors but I still play the game
Am Em
Every concert ticket I buy brings about more pain
C Em
I work the bars and weddings, nearly everyday
C Em
Doing nails at a beauty salon, just to make my pay

[Chorus]

C Em
I am my story, would you take a second look
Am C Em E Am
You put me in your chapter, just to sell your book
Am C
You sing my songs, to increase your fame
E Am
Every time your record plays, it just erases my name
Am C
I sell my soul, pieces at a time
E Am
I've got bills to pay or I'd keep them all as mine

[Instrumental]

Am C Em Am (X2)

[Verse 2]

C Em
In my high school yearbook they wrote most likely to succeed
Am C Em
6 months of rent saved, I moved out to Tennessee
C Em
From living room to radio is harder than it seems
Am C Em

Countless demo tracks I ve sent and they re yet to discover me

C **Em**
I finally sold my songs just to make ends meet
Am **C** **Em**
I can t go back to Greenville without admitting the defeat.

[Chorus]

C **Em**
I am my story, would you take a second look
Am **C** **Em** **E Am**
You put me in your chapter, just to sell your book
Am **C**
You sing my songs, to increase your fame
E **Am**
Every time your record plays, it just erases my name
Am **C**
I sell my soul, pieces at a time
E **Am**
I ve got bills to pay or I d keep them all as mine