

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
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I've got bills to pay or I'd keep them all as mine