

**Little Black Dress**  
**Sara Bareilles**

[Intro] G Bm7

G Bm7  
Okay I can see it now it s all the same thing  
Just different wrapping around it

F  
No need to soften your words  
C Cm  
They re still gonna hurt, So don t pull punches

G Bm7  
I tried to be everything you d ever want and sometimes  
I even stood on my heart and stomped

F  
Now I m finally alone  
C Cm Em  
And dressed for the show, but going nowhere

Em C Cm G  
They don t need to see me crying

G Bm7  
I ll get my little black dress on  
Em  
And if I put on my favorite song  
Cm  
I m gonna dance until you re all gone  
G  
I ll get my little black dress on

G Bm7  
You came, lifted me up, but then you dropped a hurricane

F  
Now I m fighting to find the ground again  
To steady my feet

C Cm  
Get up off my knees and just remember

G  
That I am more than just somebody s puppet

Bm7  
I can find the cord and then I ll cut it

F C Cm  
I stand a pretty good chance to dust myself off and dance

G Bm7  
I ll get my little black dress on

And if I put on my favorite song **Em**  
 I m gonna dance until you re all gone **Cm**  
 I ll get my little black dress on **G**  
 I got my little black dress on **Bm7**  
 And if I tell myself that nothing s wrong **Em**  
 This doesn t have to be a sad song **Cm**  
 Not with my little black dress on **Em**

**Em** **C** **G**  
 It s time to connect the dots and draw a different picture up  
 And paint it with the colors of everything I ever was **D** **Em**  
 Return to the scene of the crime, the day I let the music die **C** **G**  
 And rewrite the final lines cause this time I **D** **G**

**G** **Bm7**  
 I ll get my little black dress on  
 And if I put on my favorite song **Em**  
 I m gonna dance until you re all gone **Cm**  
 I ll get my little black dress on **G**  
 I got my little black dress on **Bm7**  
 And if I tell myself that nothing s wrong **Em**  
 This doesn t have to be a sad song **Cm**  
 Not with my little black dress on **G** **Bm7**