

Funny
Tori Kelly

[Intro] **F#m7 G#m7 Amaj7 G#m7**
F#m7 G#m7 Amaj7 G#m7

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It s so easy to lose all the meaning of who you are

F#m7 G#m7 Amaj7 G#m7

What is your definition of a true superstar?

F#m7 G#m7

Is it beauty? Is it money? Is it power? Is it fame?

Amaj7

Are you in it for the glory?

G#m7

What s the purpose, what s the gain?

F#m7

G#m7

Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains

Amaj7

Be careful how you play the game

G#m7

F#m7

G#m7

Cause the same ones that chose you are the same ones that own you

Amaj7

Same things that built you is the same thing that kills you

G#m7

F#m7

G#m7

Same ones that praise you are the same ones that hate you

Bm7

Amaj7

Funny how it all goes around

F#m7

G#m7

If you lose your soul you lose it all

Amaj7

If you re at the top then brace for the fall

G#m7

F#m7

G#m7

Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7

Amaj7

Funny how it all goes around

F#m7

G#m7

If you lose your soul you lose it all

Amaj7

If you re at the top then brace for the fall

G#m7

F#m7

G#m7

Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7

Amaj7

Funny how it all goes around

F#m7

G#m7

Amaj7

G#m7

If you look through a microscope at this messed up world

F#m7

G#m7

You would see every scratch, every flaw

Ama j7

Every ounce of dirt

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

You so called friends you re leaning on but all they do is take

Ama j7 G#m7

You say its fine but deep inside you wish you could escape

F#m7 G#m7

Everything you ever wanted got you tied up in chains

Ama j7

Be careful how you play the game

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Cause the same ones that shun you are the same ones that love you

Ama j7

Same ones that shape you are the same things that break you

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Same rules that bind you are the same rules that guide you

Bm7 Ama j7

Funny how it all goes around

F#m7 G#m7

If you lose your soul you lose it all

Ama j7

If you re at the top then brace for the fall

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 Ama j7

Funny how it all goes around

F#m7 G#m7

If you lose your soul you lose it all

Ama j7

If you re at the top then brace for the fall

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bm7 Ama j7

Funny how it all goes around

F#m7 G#m7 Ama j7

Keep on crying out, don t let me hit the ground

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7 Bbm7

Your soul is crying out, don t let me hit the ground

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7 Ama j7

You keep crying out, Lord, don t let me hit the ground

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7 Bbm7

Your soul is crying out, don t let me hit the ground

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

If you lose your soul you lose it all

Ama j7

If you re at the top then brace for the fall

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm7

Funny how it all goes around

G#m7

F#m7

G#m7

If you lose your soul you lose it all

Amaj7

If you're at the top then brace for the fall

G#m7

F#m7

G#m7

Surrounded by faces with no one to call

Bbm7

G#m7

Funny how, funny how it all goes

F#m7 G#m7 Amaj7 G#m7 F#m7

Around

G#m7 Bbm7

Yeah Oh

G#m7 F#m7 G#m7

Ooh

Amaj7

Don't let me hit the ground

G#m7

F#m7

G#m7

You keep on crying out

Bbm7

Don't let me hit the ground

F#m7 G#m7

Bm7

Amaj7

Funny how it all goes around