

I Didn't Plan It
Waitress (Musical)

D#m

Go ahead

C#

Throw your rocks at me

F#

From your little glass house

B

D#m

And then take off running

C#

You're no better than me

A#m

B

D#m

We've both made mistakes, haven't we?

C#

I won't undo what I'm doing

F#

B

D#m

Sit in judgment of what makes us human

C#

I don't claim to be proud

A#m

B

But my head won't be hung in shame

C#

I didn't plan it

F#

B

C#

But the light turned red, and I ran it

F#

B

C#

And I'm still standing

D#m

F#

G#

It's not what I wanted, but now that it's right here

B

I understand it

D#m

C#

B

A story written by my own hand

D#m

C#

G#

It's life biting right at your heels

B

I didn't plan it

C#

D#m

C#

F#

But it's finally something to feel

B

Oh

D#m

Look around you

C#

Ain t no saints here, baby

F#

B

D#m

We re all just looking for a little less crazy

C#

And sometimes, it s a hard left turn

A#m

B

Down a road you never thought you d see

C#

I didn t plan it

F#

B

C#

Taking back what s been taken for granted

F#

B

C#

And I can t stand it

D#m

F#

G#

I m sick of the way I ve been waiting to break free

B

I needed saving

C#

D#m

And a good mistake needed making

G#

B

Maybe you need the same thing

C#

Something to feel

D#m

To race through your blood

G#

And remind you you re here

B

C#

To open your eyes and look around

D#m

G#

And see the sky when you re underground

B

I didn t plan it

C#

But that s life

D#m

G#

And I m finally feeling alive

B

G#m

It s not right, but it s mine

C#

D#m

C#

F#

B

And it s finally something to feel