

Its Not True
William Fitzsimmons

It s played with the Capo on the 8th fret.

INTRO + VERSE

```

E-----|
B-----0-----1-----|
G-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
D---0---0---0---0-----2---2---2-----0-2-----|
A--3--3--3----- (0)-(0)-(0)-----0-----3-----|
E-1-----3-----|

```

SOLO (during verse)

```

E-----|
B-----|
G-----0-----|
D---0-2-3---3-2-0-----|
A-3-----3-----|
E-----3---|

```

CHORUS

```

F-x-0-x
C-0-1-0-|
G#-0-0-0-|
Eb-0-2-0-|
Bb-2-3-2-|
F-3-x-3

```

LYRICS

--[VERSE]
Should I decide it s true,
that you would leave if given half the chance to go,
and I d be left here on my own,
to find myself in bed,
wishing everything that changed would be the same.

--[VERSE]
The room still looks like you,
It s a mess and all the pictures on the shelf,
are dusted off by someone else,
to keep me company,
I haven t told her that your thought still lingers on.

--[CHORUS]

```

G#           C#           C       G#

```

Everyday s another chance to bury my regret,
G# **C#** **Bbm** **C#** **G#**
everyday s another chance to make it but I can t,
but I can t.

--[VERSE]

I saw you on my phone,
on a contact list that isn t up to date,
would have changed it with more time,
that I require to,
rid my mind of all the freckles on your face.

--[VERSE]

And reconcile to what?
the ring I bought you is buried deep within the ground,
behind the swing where we first met,
and memory only serves,
to remind of all the bruises you forgave.

--[CHORUS]

G# **C#** **C** **G#**
everyday s another chance to bury my regret
G# **C#** **Bbm** **C#** **G#**
everyday s another chance to make it but i can t
but I can t, but I can t

--[VERSE]

should I decide it s true,
that you d return if given half the chance to come...
but it s not true, bet it s not true, but it s not true...