

Alec Benjamin - I'm Not a Cynic

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tom:
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
                                                                [Refrão]
Capostraste na 1º casa
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                 I'm not a cynic, oh, today's just not my day
                                                                 I've tried to spin it 'bout a thousand different ways
I'm just being realistic, being honest with myself
                                                               But from every angle oh, the outlook is the same
I've tried being optimistic but it doesn't seem?to help
                                                                I swear that I'm not a cynic, my glass just has no water in it
So I'll just have to admit this is the hand that I've been
                                                                today
dealt
                                                                 Ooh, ooh, ooh
I'm not being pessimistic, just being honest with myself
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
[Refrão]
                                                                So like a boat on the ocean, I'll rock with the waves
  I'm not a cynic, oh, today's just not my day
                                                               God. I'm so sick of this notion that I have to fake
 I've tried to spin it 'bout a thousand different ways
                                                                Fake my emotion and pretend I'm okay
But from every angle oh, the outlook is the same
                                                                So like a boat on the ocean, I'll just rock with the waves
I swear that I'm not a cynic, my glass just has no water in it
                                                                [Refrão]
today
 Ooh, ooh, ooh I swear that I'm not a cynic, my glass just
                                                                 I'm not a cynic, oh, today's just not my day
has no water in it
                                                                 I've tried to spin it 'bout a thousand different ways
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                But from every angle oh, the outlook is the same
You only get that what you're given, it's not always up to you
                                                                I swear that I'm not a cynic, my glass just has no water in it
Not every Sunday is a picnic, 'cause the sky ain't always blue today
You can't just change the weather by changing your point of
                                                                 Ooh, ooh, ooh I swear that I'm not a cynic, my glass just
view
                                                                has no water in it today
Some days you have to wait until the storms have passed
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through

Acordes

