

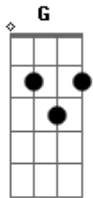
Dodie Clark - Not What I Meant

Tom: **G**

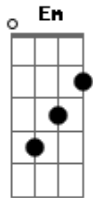
Let's find out just how far i'll go
 To look like someone you should know
 Maybe i'd sound a little better
 If my features were more sweet
 Your mind's already been made up
 You saw my number and my number wasn't good enough
 I'll write a little better
 If i'm willing to compete
 I'll do it if i have to
 Hoping for an inbetween
 Not what i meant when i said that i
 I wanted to be seen
 How am i meant to stay on track
 When each hand i shake will pull me back

Oh i'll work a little harder
 But walk a little less
 And in the end will i feel proud
 That i grit my teeth, and followed the damn crowd
 Will i have grown a little empire
 Or made a fucking mess
 I'll do it if i have to
 Hoping for an inbetween
 Not what i meant when i said that i
 I wanted to be seen
 I'll do it if i have to
 (i'll keep it to myself)
 Hoping for an inbetween
 (i must have seen that somewhere)
 Not what i meant when i said that i
 I wanted to be seen

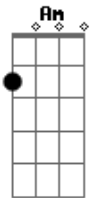
Acordes



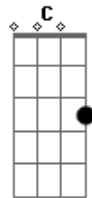
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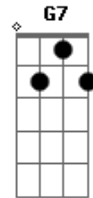
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