## High School Musical 2 - I Gotta Go My Own Way

```
Tom: A
                                                                 Gbm7
                                                                            D
                                                              I've got to move on
  Intro (dedilhado): Gbm7 D A E
                                                                                Gbm7
                                                                                            D
                                                                  Α
                                                                       E
                                                              and be who I am. I just don't belong here;
                  Gbm7 D A E
                                                                E
                                                                                     Gbm7
                                                                                 Α
                                                              I hope you understand. we might find our place
                  D
                                 ΑE
        Gbm7
Gabriella: I gotta say what's on my mind.
                                                             E A Bm Dbm D
in this world someday, but at least for now,
Gbm7
          D
                  Α
something about us doesn't
                                                                                       Dbm D E
   E
                                                              I gotta go my own way.
                    Gbm7
seem right these days.
                                                                                   Dbm
                                                             troy: what about us?
     D
                        A E
life keeps getting in the way.
                                                                                                     Dbm D E
                                                                     D
                                                             what about everything we've been through?
                     D
Gbm7
                                                                                         Gbm7
whenever we try, somehow the plan A E
                                                             gabriella: what about trust?
                                                                              D
                                                                                              Dbm D E
                                                              troy: you know I never wanted to hurt you.
is always rearranged
                                                                                            Dbm
              Gbm7
                                                              gabriella: and what about me?
it's so hard to say,
                                                                     Α
                                                                                 D
                        Α
                                 Dbm D
                                                             troy: what am I supposed to do?
       E
                                                                                                         Gbm7 D A E
but I've gotta do what's best for me.
                                                                                               F
                                                              gabriella: I gotta leave but I'll miss you.
       E
you'll be okay
                                                              troy: I'll miss you.
                                                                                      Gbm7
                                                                                                  D
                                                                                                               Α
                                                                                                                     F
                                                              gabriella: so...
                                                                                 I've got to move on
                                                                                                        and be who I am.
Refrão:
                                                              troy: why do you have to go?
  Gbm7
                D
I've got to move on
                                                                         Gbm7
                                                                                       D
                                                                                                     F
                                                                                                                    Α
A E Gbm7 D
and be who I am I just don't belong here;
                                                              gabriella: I just don't belong here;
                                                                                                   I hope you understand.
                                                             troy: I'm trying to understand.
                                                                                           D
                     Gbm7
                                                                         Gbm7
                                     D
 F
                Α
I hope you understand we might find our place
                                                              gabriella: we might find our place
E A Bm Dbm D
in this world someday but at least for now,
Gbm7 D A E Gbm7 D A E
                                                             A E Bm Dbm
in this world someday, but at least for now,
                                                                                                           D
                                                             troy: I want you to stay.
I gotta go my own way.
                                                             gabriella: I wanna go my own way.
                                                             Gbm7 D A E
I've got to move on and be who I am.
Gbm7
              D
                                   Е
                                                             Troy: why do you have to go?
  don't wanna leave it all behind,
Gbm7
                                                                       Gbm7 D
           D
                       Α
                                          Е
                                                              Gabriella: I just don't belong here; I hope you understand.
Gbm7
 but I get my hopes up an I watch then fall ev'ry time.
                                                             Troy: im trying to understand.
      D
                           E
                                                                          Gbm7
                                                                                           D
                  Α
anothe color turns to gray,
                                                              Gabriella: we might find our place
                                              E A E Bm Dbm D

/ fade away. in this world someday, but at least for now,

A Dbm D (Gbm7 D A E Gbm7 D A E ) dedilhado até o final
      Gbm7
and it's just too hard to watch it all slowly fade away.
              Gbm7
                              E
  I'm leavin' today 'cause I've gotta do what's best for me. I gotta go my own way. I gotta go my own way.
            E
                                                             I gotta go my own way.
you'll be okay
```

## Acordes

