C

G

С

C

C

## Oasis - To Be Someone

```
Tom: G
                                                                      С
                                                                           G
Intro: G
                                                            Wasn't it such a nice time
                                                            D
                                                                      C
                                                                          Α
                                                            Didn't I have a nice time
To be someone must be a wonderful thing
A famous footballer a rock singer
  G
                                                            G
Or a big film star,
                                                                                     G AA
              G
                                                                      Α
                                                                             С
Yes I think that I would like, I would like that
                                                            lot
To be rich and have a lot of fans
                                                                   С
                                                                                             G
And lots of girls to prove that I'm a man
                                                                                          G
C
    G
         Α
                                G
To be number one - and loved by everyone
                                                              C
                                                                                     G
                                                            I'm really scared without my bodyguard
Getting drugged up with my trendy friends
                                                                     С
They really dig me, man, and i dig them
                                                            D
                                                                           G
    G
                                                            Didn't I have a nice time
                Α
And the money that I spend
                                                            D
                                                                      С
                                                                           G
                                                            Wasn't it such a nice time
C G
       Α
                                           G
It is like my fame, That's quick as it come
                                                                      C
                                                            D
                                                                           G
                                                            Didn't I have a nice time
                          G
                                                                     С
                                                            D
                                                                           G
No more swimming in my guitar shaped pool
                                                            Wasn't it such a nice time
                                                            D
                                                                     C G
                     G
No more reporters at my beck and call
                                                            Didn't I have a nice time
                        G
                                                            D
                                                                     C
                                                                           G
No more cocaine, now it's only ground chalk
                                                            Didn't I have a nice time
                                                                       C A
                    G
                                                            D
And no more taxis now we have to walk
                                                            I remember it was a nice time
         С
              G
```



## Acordes



I realize I should have stuck to my guns You shit me out like one of the bastard sons G G And I lost myself, And I knew it was wrong, But it cost me a There's no more drinking when the club shuts down And I'm out here on my arse with the rest of the clowns And I'm sitting all alone in my expensive yard

C G A G To be someone must be a wonderful thing?