

# Tata Mcrae - One Day

Tom: C

She <sup>Am</sup> stares at her ceiling once again  
<sup>G</sup> With a hundred thoughts  
<sup>F</sup> Maybe he knows who I am  
<sup>G</sup> Actually probably not

She <sup>Am</sup> walks down the hall with her head down low  
<sup>G</sup> Scared to meet his eyes  
<sup>F</sup> Even when she hears his voice  
<sup>G</sup> She's swarmed with butterflies

It's <sup>C</sup> impossible  
<sup>Dm</sup> To get you off my mind  
<sup>Am</sup> I think about a hundred thoughts  
<sup>G</sup> And you are 99

I?ve <sup>C</sup> understood  
<sup>Dm</sup> That you will never be mine  
<sup>Am</sup> And that's fine  
<sup>G</sup> I'm just breaking inside

He <sup>Am</sup> always walks the crowded halls  
<sup>G</sup> And is blinded by this light  
<sup>F</sup> A girl who keeps her head down low  
<sup>G</sup> And never shows her eyes

He's <sup>Am</sup> tried to talk to her  
<sup>G</sup> But there's no easy way  
<sup>F</sup> 'Cause every time he raises his voice  
<sup>G</sup> She runs away

Oh it's <sup>C</sup> impossible  
<sup>Dm</sup> To get you off my mind  
<sup>Am</sup>

I think about a hundred thoughts  
<sup>G</sup> And you are 99

Maybe there's <sup>C</sup> a chance that  
<sup>Dm</sup> You will be mine  
<sup>Am</sup> But right now  
<sup>G</sup> I'm just broken inside

I think about a hundred thoughts  
<sup>G</sup> And you are 99

I've <sup>C</sup> understood  
<sup>Dm</sup> That you will never be mine  
<sup>Am</sup> And that's fine  
<sup>G</sup> I'm just breaking inside

One day <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> He'll look into his eyes  
<sup>Am</sup> And instead of breaking  
<sup>G</sup> She'll call him mine

One day <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> He'll grab her by the waist  
<sup>Am</sup> And force them to meet  
<sup>G</sup> Face to face

And one day <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> He'll look into her eyes  
<sup>Am</sup> And say that you're my only light  
<sup>G</sup>

Oh it's <sup>C</sup> impossible  
<sup>Dm</sup> To get you off my mind  
<sup>Am</sup> I think about a hundred thoughts  
<sup>G</sup> And you are 99

Maybe there's <sup>C</sup> a chance that  
<sup>Dm</sup> You will be mine  
<sup>Am</sup> But right now  
<sup>G</sup> I'm just broken inside

## Acordes

