

# tate mcrae - I Wrote a Song

Tom: C

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

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

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

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

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

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

C  
Oh it's impossible  
Dm  
To get you off my mind  
Am

I think about a hundred thoughts  
G  
And you are 99

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

I think about a hundred thoughts  
G  
And you are 99

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

Am  
He always walks the crowded halls  
G  
And is blinded by this light  
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A girl who keeps her head down low  
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He's tried to talk to her  
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C  
Oh it's impossible  
Dm  
To get you off my mind  
Am

I think about a hundred thoughts  
G  
And you are 99

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

## Acordes

