## tate mcrae - I Wrote a Song

Tom: C Am She stares at her ceiling once again With a hundred thoughts Maybe he knows who I am G Actually probably not Am She walks down the hall with her head down low Scared to meet his eyes Even when she hears his voice G She's swarmed with butterflies С It's impossible Dm To get you off my mind Am I think about a hundred thoughts G And you are 99 С 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 A girl who keeps her head down low And never shows her eyes Δm 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 С Oh it's impossible

## Acordes

To get you off my mind



I think about a hundred thoughts And you are 99 С I've understood Dm That you will never be mine Am And that's fine G I'm just breaking inside C And one day Dm Maybe she'll stay G Am And start to head over his way And one day Dm She'll look into his eyes Am And instead of breaking G She'll call him mine С One day Dm He'll grab her by the waist Am And force them to meet G Face to face С And one day Dm He'll look into her eyes Am And say that you're my only light С Oh it's impossible Dm To get you off my mind Am I think about a hundred thoughts G And you are 99 С

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

Dm