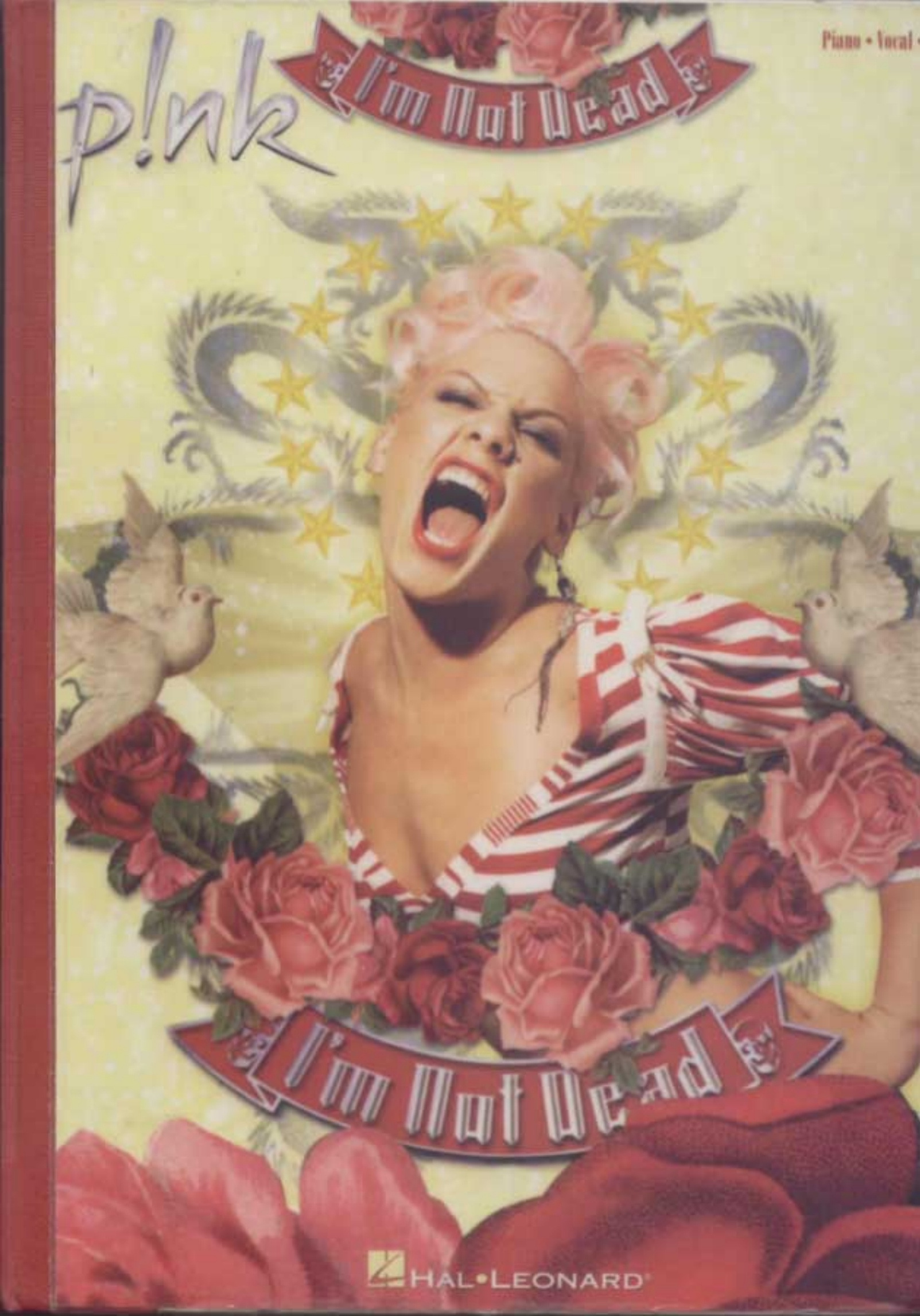
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I'm Not Dead
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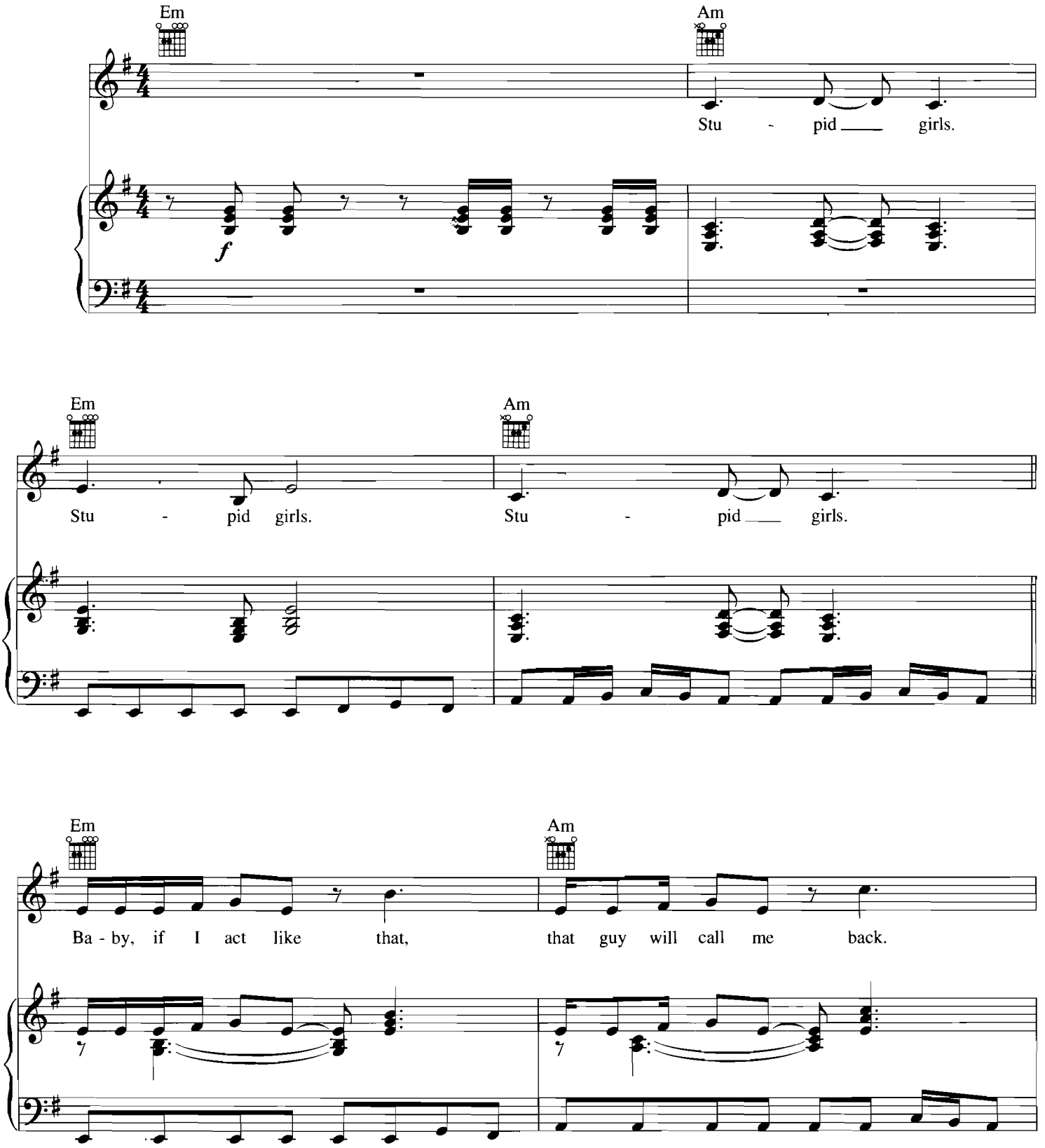
102 Conversations with My 13 Year Old Self

STUPID GIRLS

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
BILLY MANN, NIKLAS OLOVSON
and ROBIN LYNCH

Moderately, with a beat



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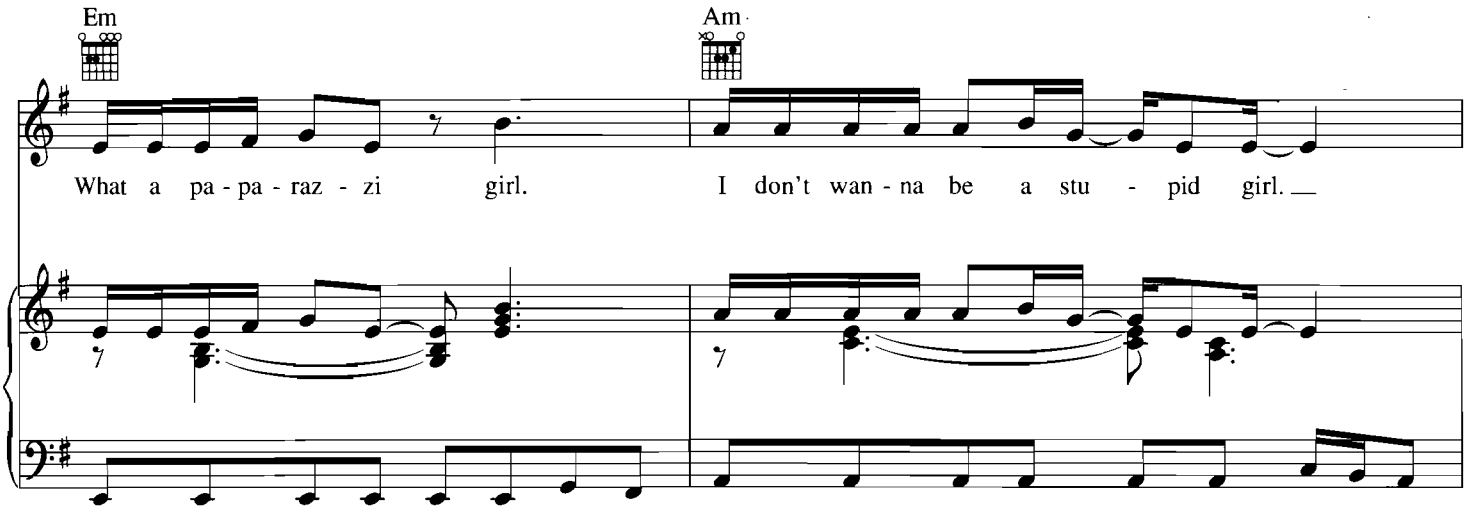
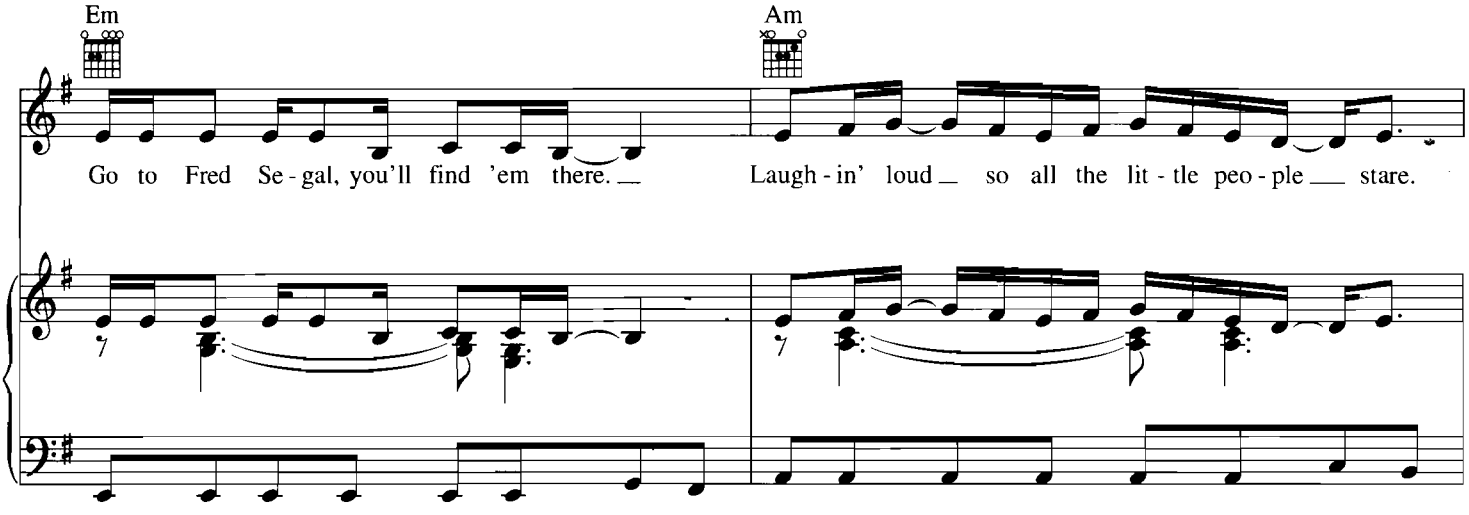
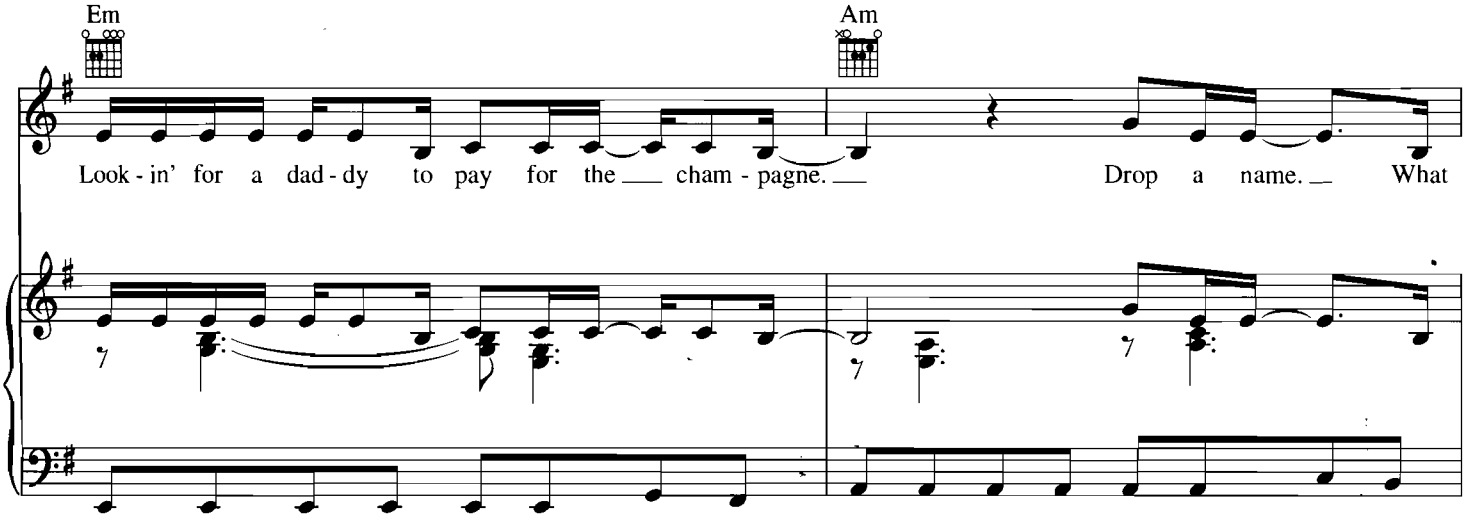
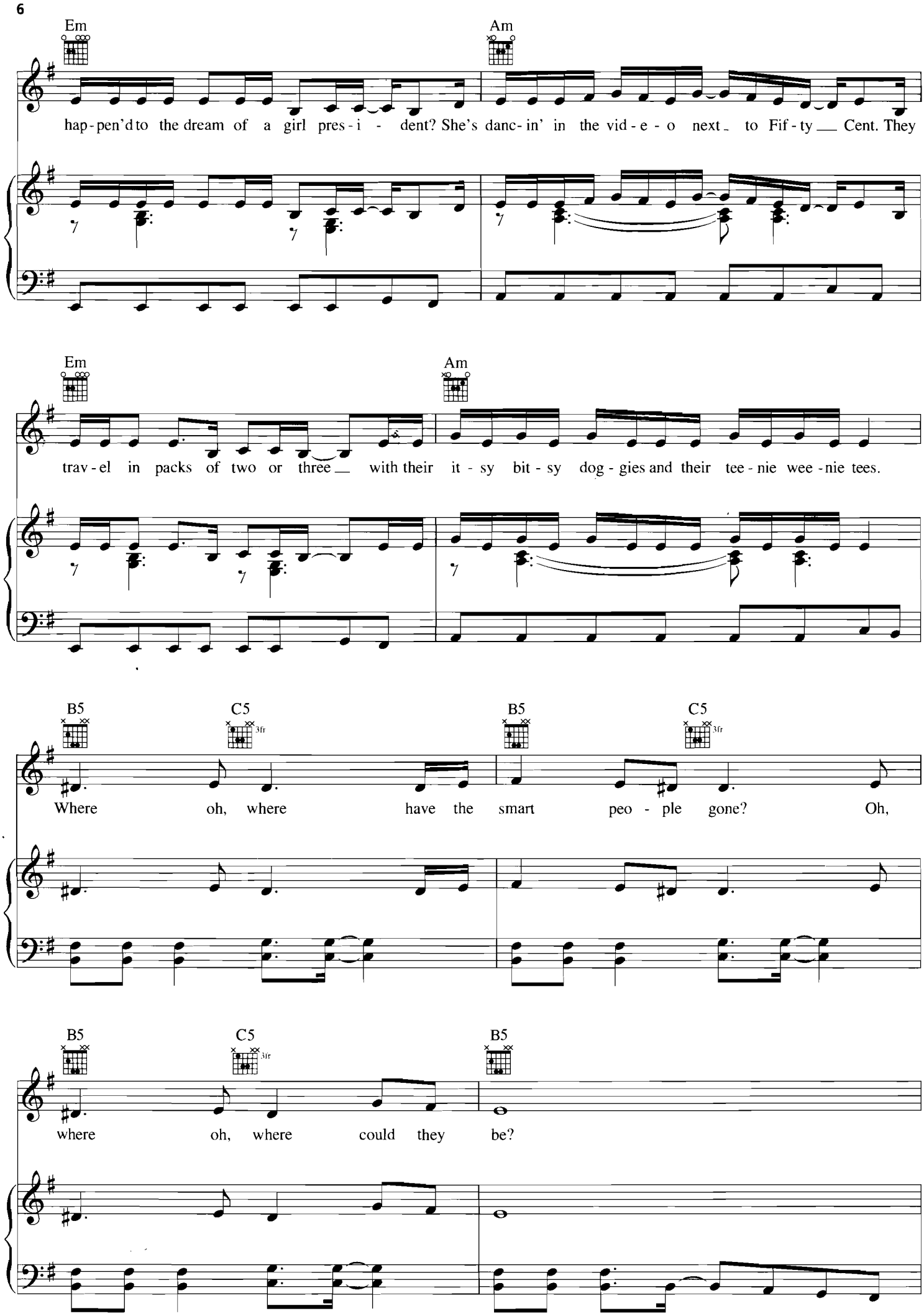
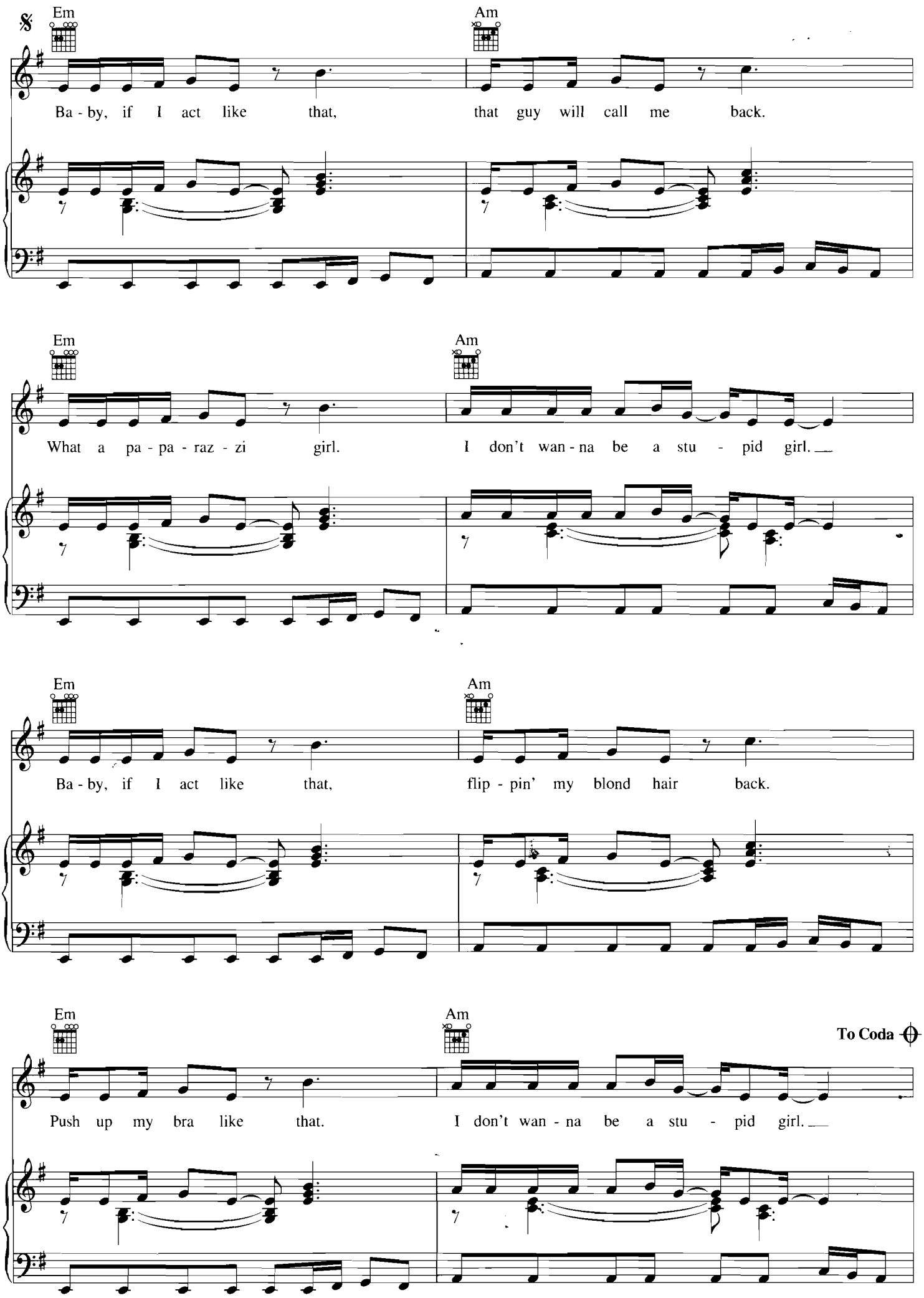
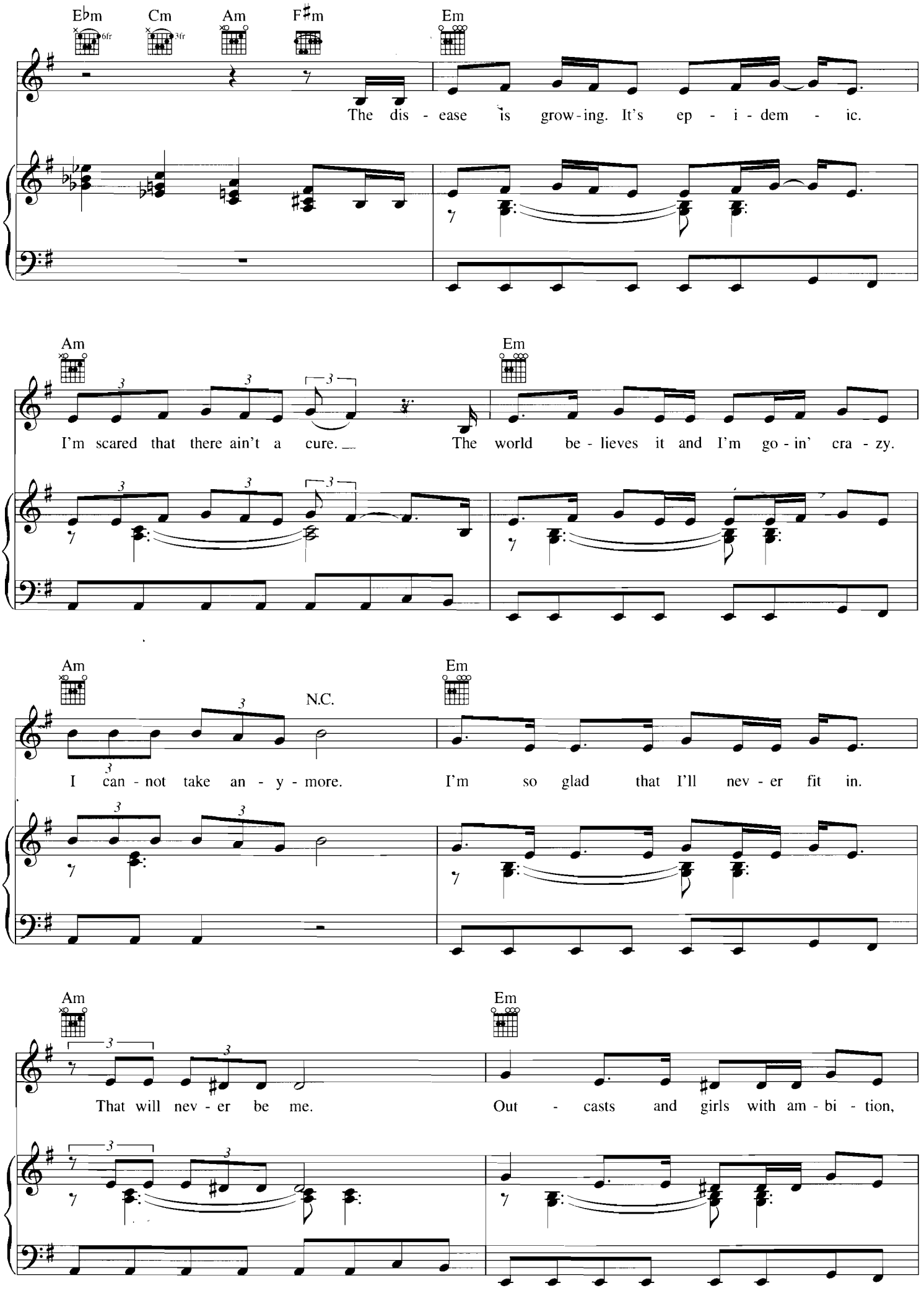

Em
Am
What a pa - pa - raz - zi girl.
I don't wan - na be a stu - pid girl.

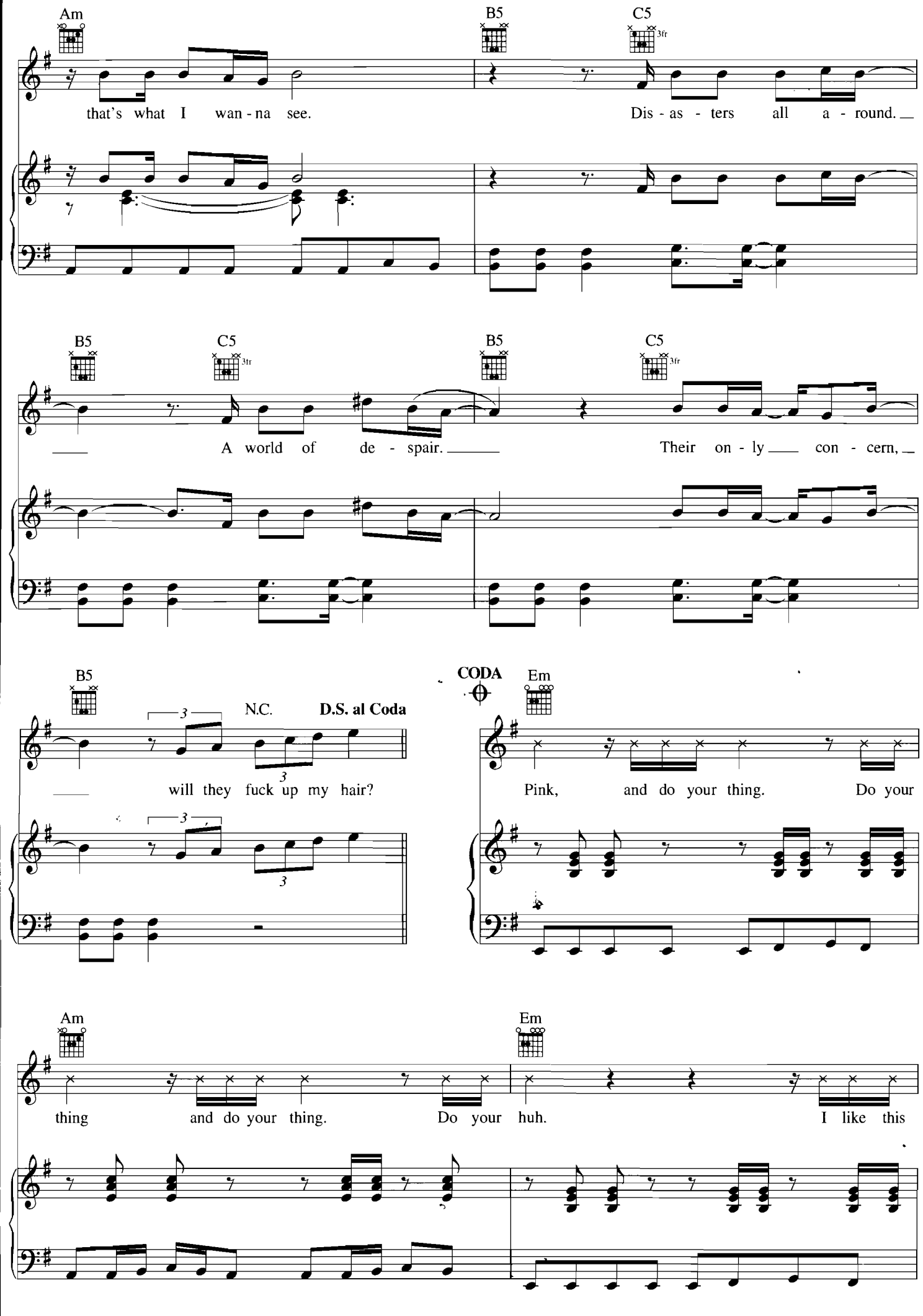

Em
Am
Go to Fred Se - gal, you'll find 'em there.
Laugh - in' loud so all the lit - tle peo - ple stare.

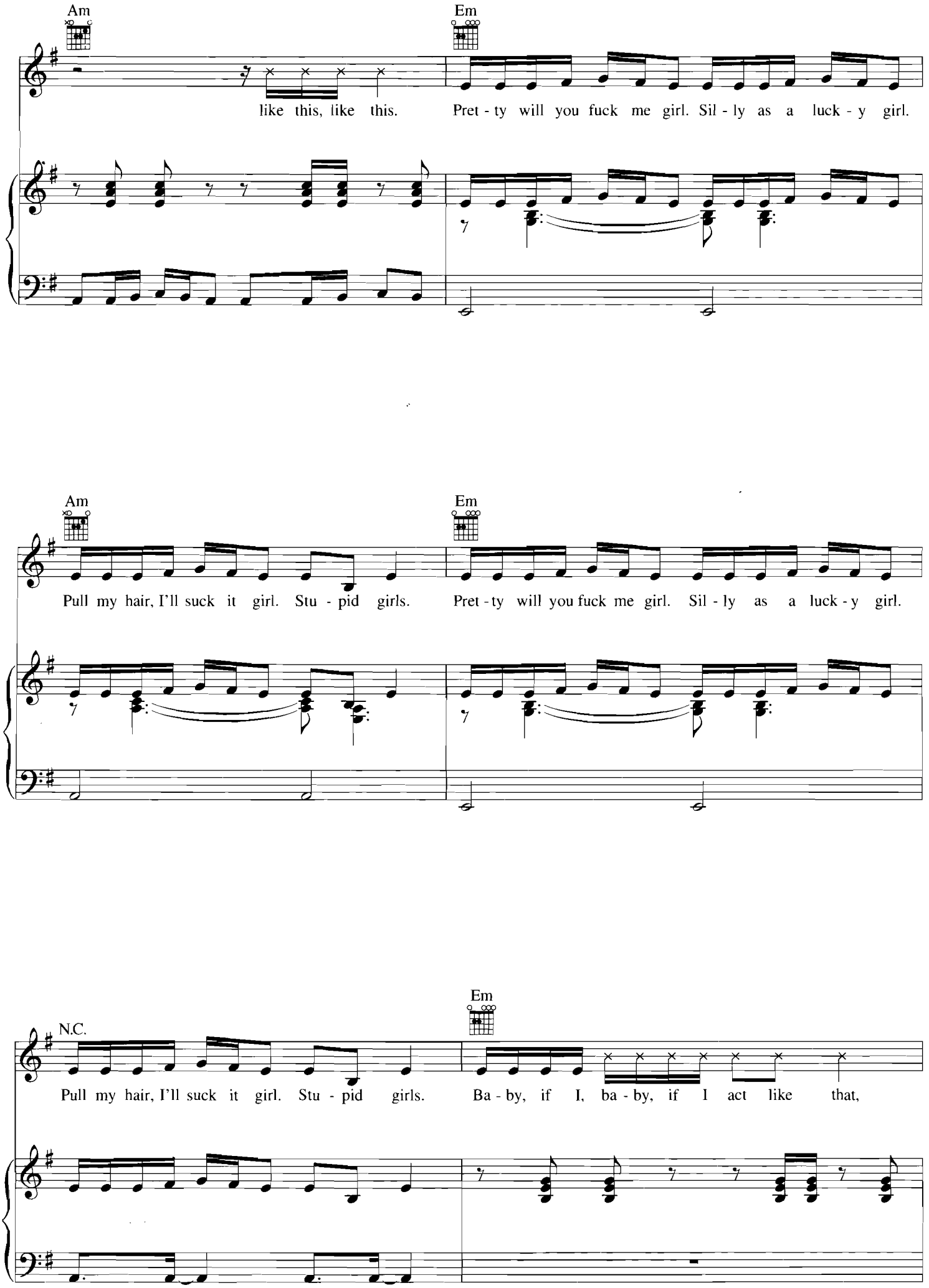

Em
Am
Look - in' for a dad - dy to pay for the cham - pagne.
Drop a name. What

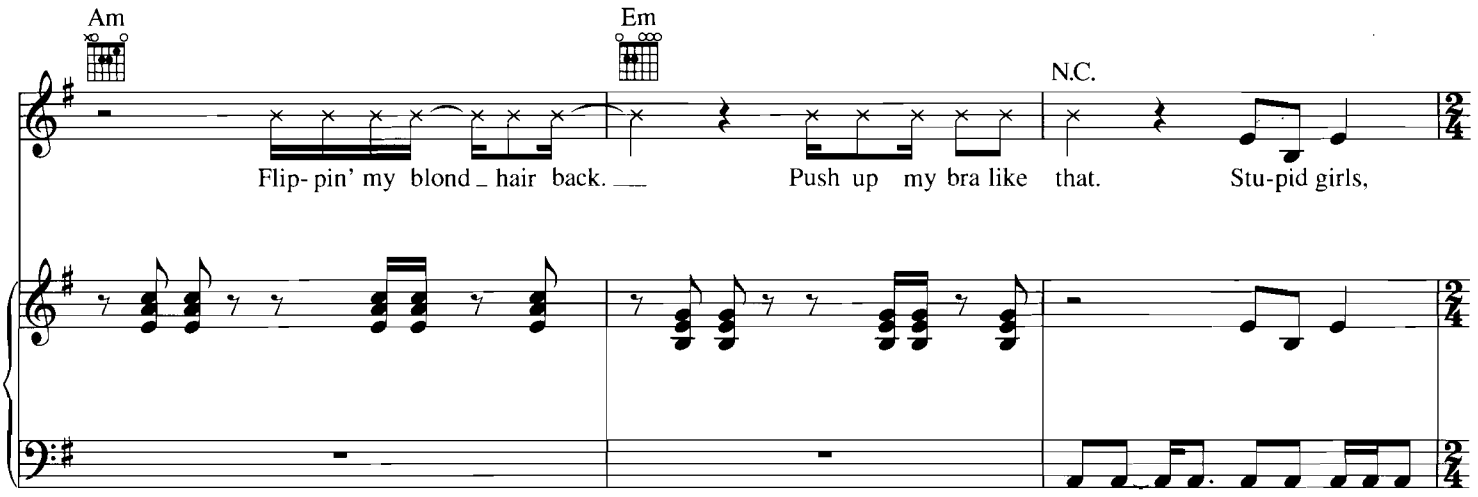

Em
Am
hap - pen'd to the dream of a girl pres - i - dent? She's danc - in' in the vid - e - o next to Fif - ty Cent. They
Em
Am
trav - el in packs of two or three with their it - sy bit - sy dog - gies and their tee - nie wee - nie tees.
B5
C5
3fr
B5
C5
3fr
Where oh, where have the smart peo - ple gone? Oh,
B5
C5
3fr
B5
where oh, where could they be?

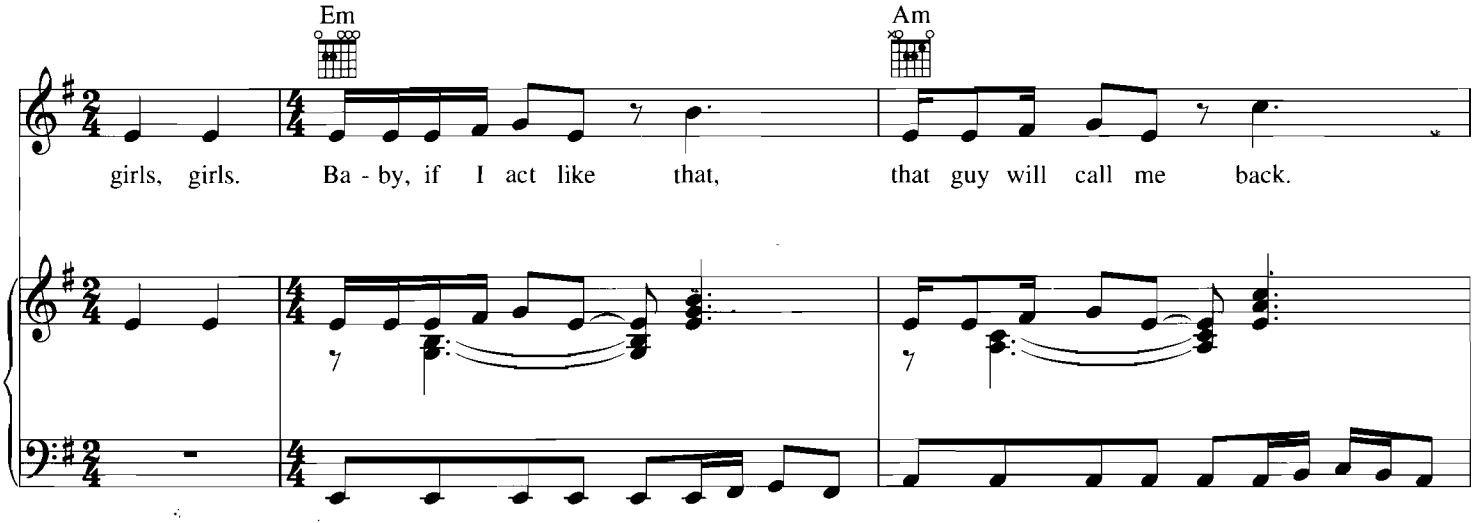

Em
Am
Ba - by, if I act like that, that guy will call me back.
Em
Am
What a pa - pa - raz - zi girl. I don't wan - na be a stu - pid girl.
Em
Am
Ba - by, if I act like that, flip - pin' my blond hair back.
Em
Am
To Coda
Push up my bra like that. I don't wan - na be a stu - pid girl.

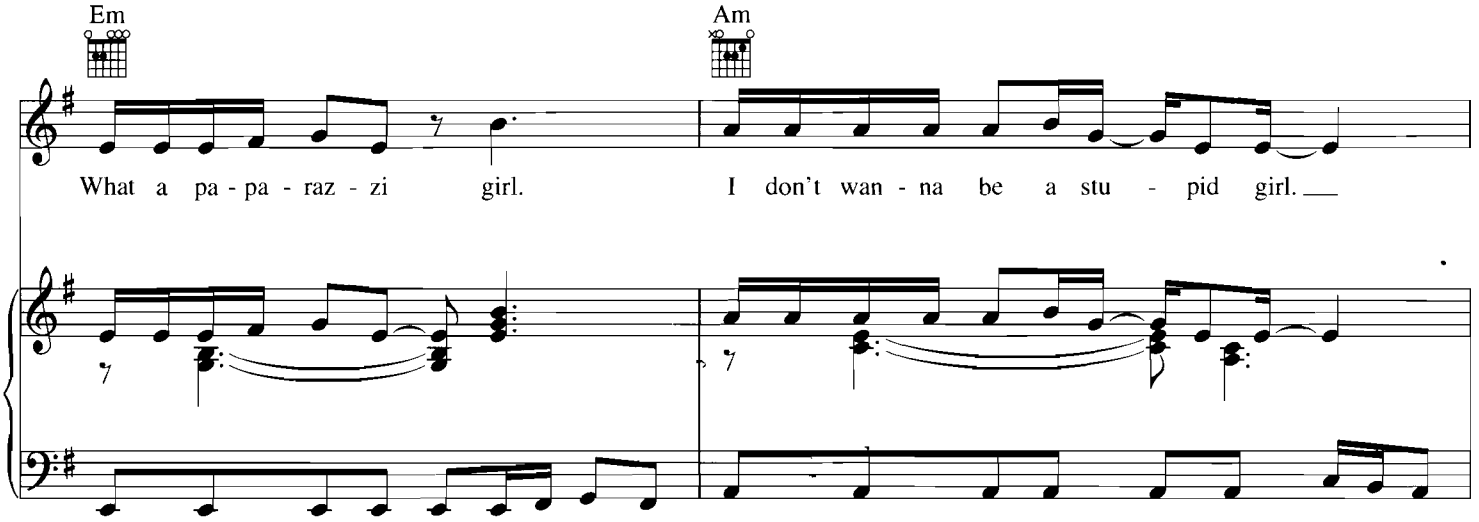

E♭m
C m
A m
F♯m
E m
The dis - ease is grow - ing. It's ep - i - dem - ic.
A m
E m
I'm scared that there ain't a cure. The world be - lieves it and I'm go - in' cra - zy.
A m
N.C.
E m
I can - not take an - y - more. I'm so glad that I'll nev - er fit in.
A m
E m
That will nev - er be me. Out - casts and girls with am - bi - tion,

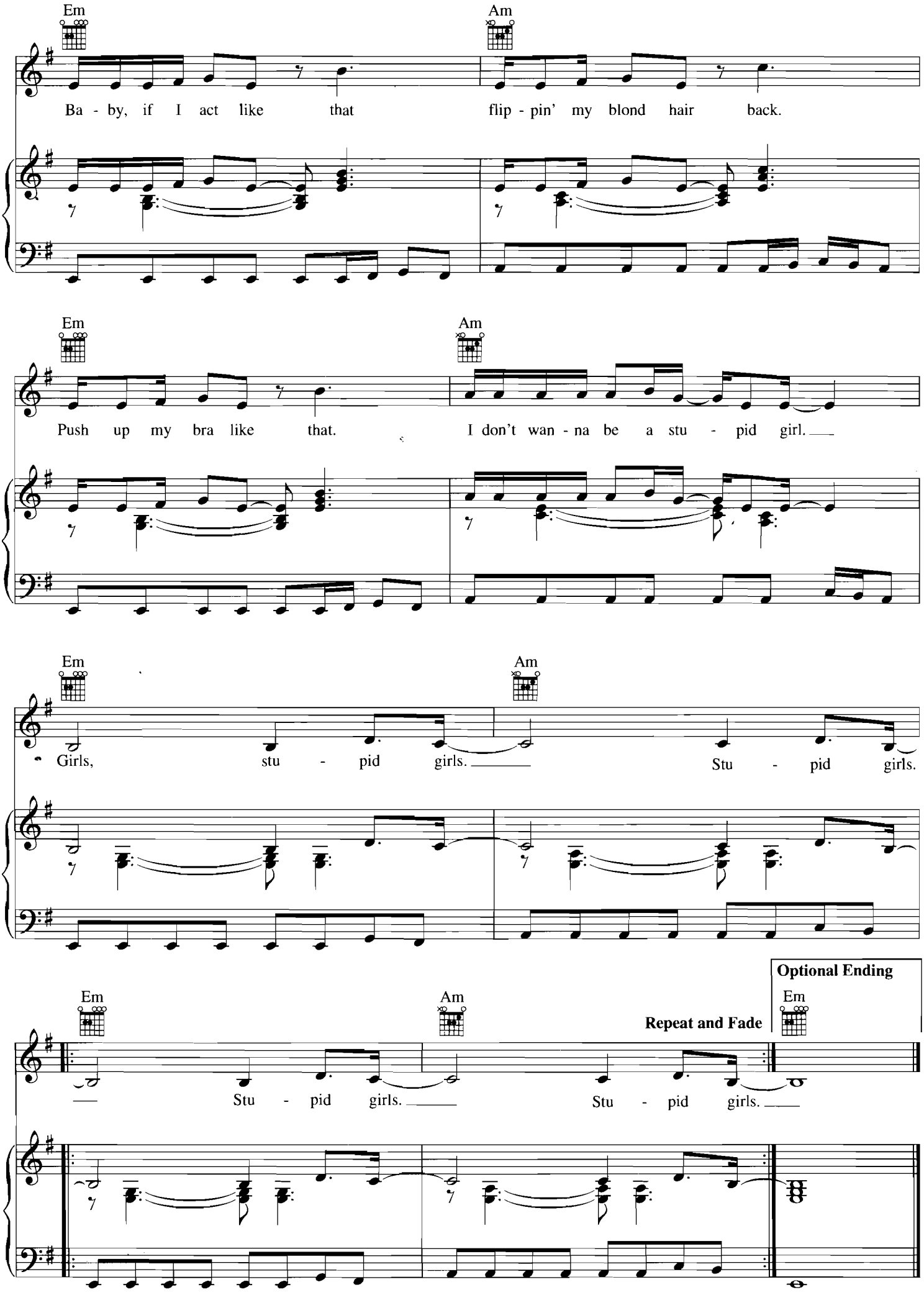

Am
B5
C5
3fr
that's what I wan - na see.
Dis - as - ters all a - round.
B5
C5
3fr
B5
C5
3fr
A world of de - spair.
Their on - ly con - cern,
B5
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
will they fuck up my hair?
CODA
Em
Pink, and do your thing. Do your
Am
Em
thing and do your thing. Do your huh. I like this


Am
Em
like this, like this.
Pret - ty will you fuck me girl. Sil - ly as a luck - y girl.
Am
Em
Pull my hair, I'll suck it girl. Stu - pid girls.
Pret - ty will you fuck me girl. Sil - ly as a luck - y girl.
Em
N.C.
Pull my hair, I'll suck it girl. Stu - pid girls.
Ba - by, if I, ba - by, if I act like that,


Am
Em
N.C.
Flip- pin' my blond _ hair back. ___ Push up my bra like that. Stu-pid girls,


Em
Am
girls, girls. Ba - by, if I act like that, that guy will call me back.

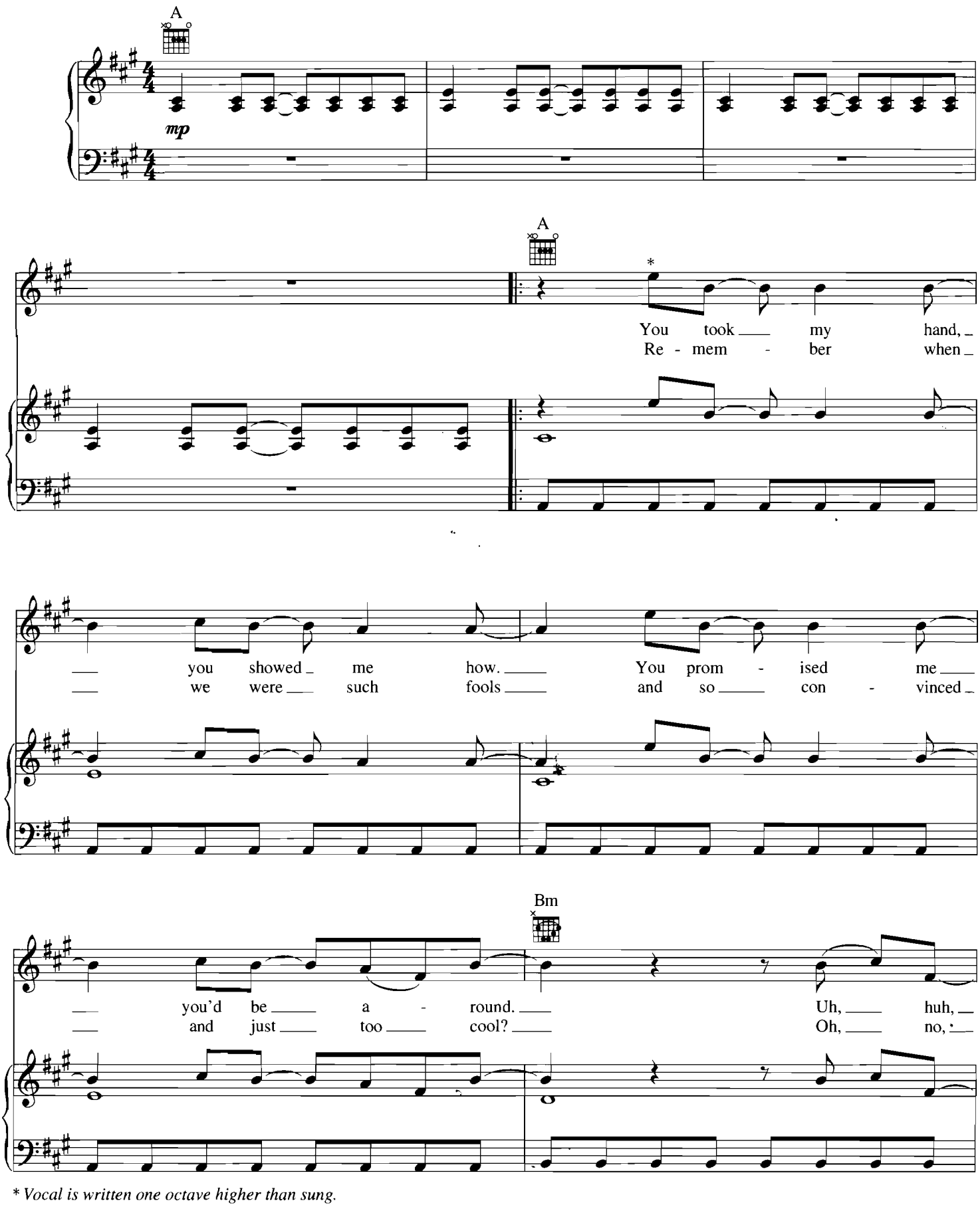

Em
Am
What a pa - pa - raz - zi girl. I don't wan - na be a stu - pid girl. ___


Em
Am
Ba - by, if I act like that flip - pin' my blond hair back.
Em
Am
Push up my bra like that. I don't wan - na be a stu - pid girl.
Em
Am
Girls, stu - pid girls. Stu - pid girls.
Optional Ending
Em
Am
Repeat and Fade
Em
Stu - pid girls. Stu - pid girls.

WHO KNEW

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
MAX MARTIN and LUKASZ GOTTWALD

Moderately fast



* *Vocal is written one octave higher than sung.*

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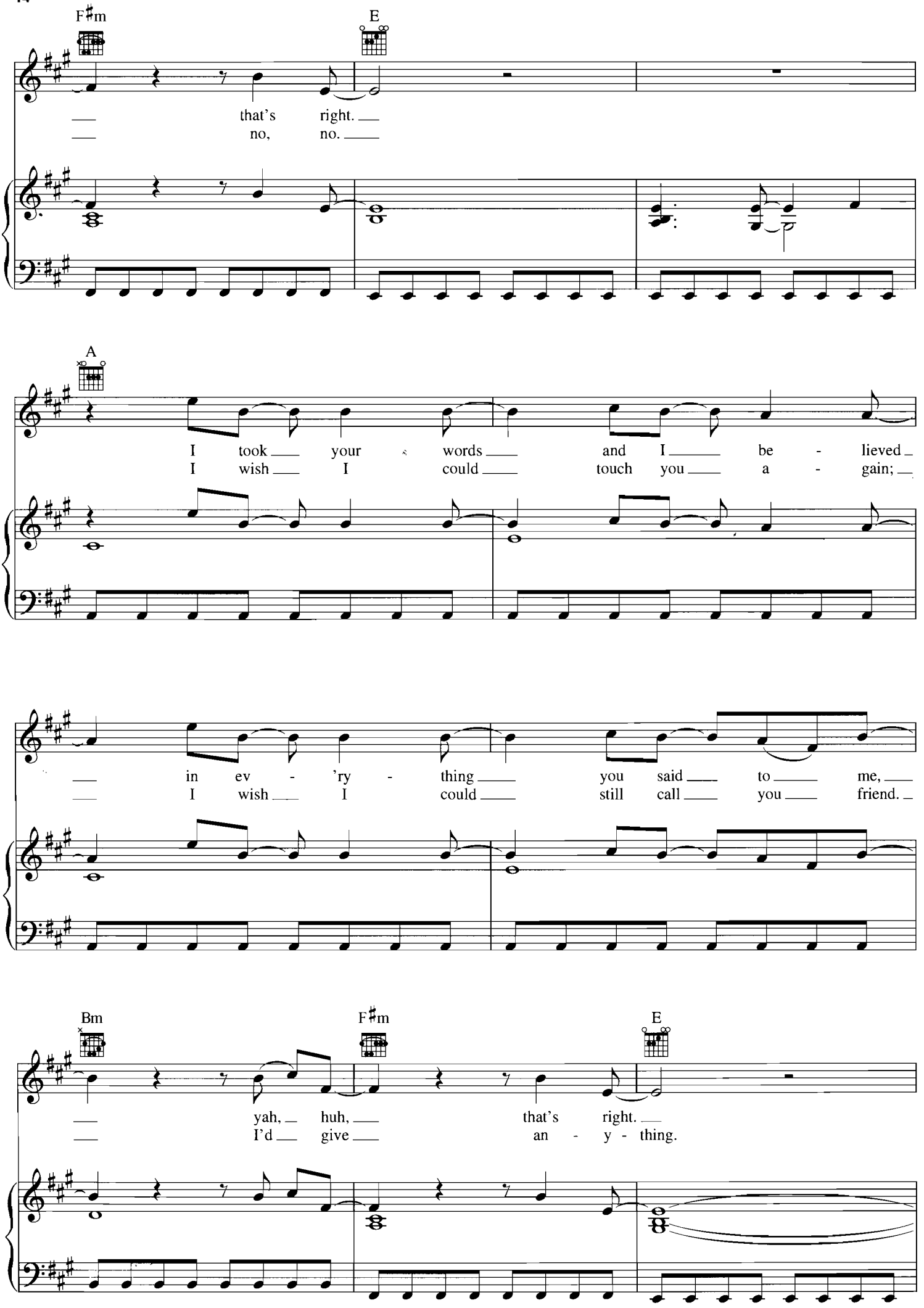
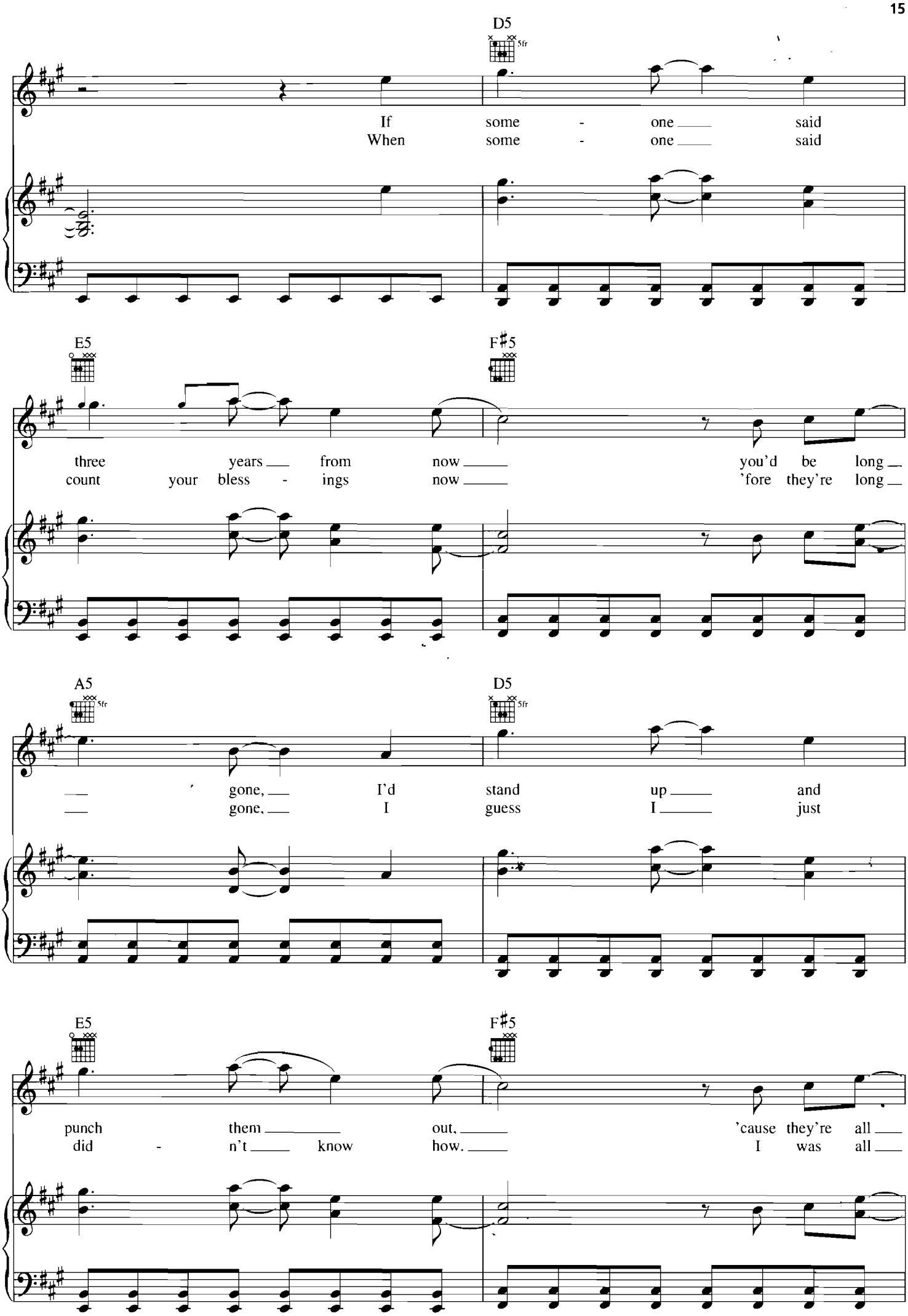
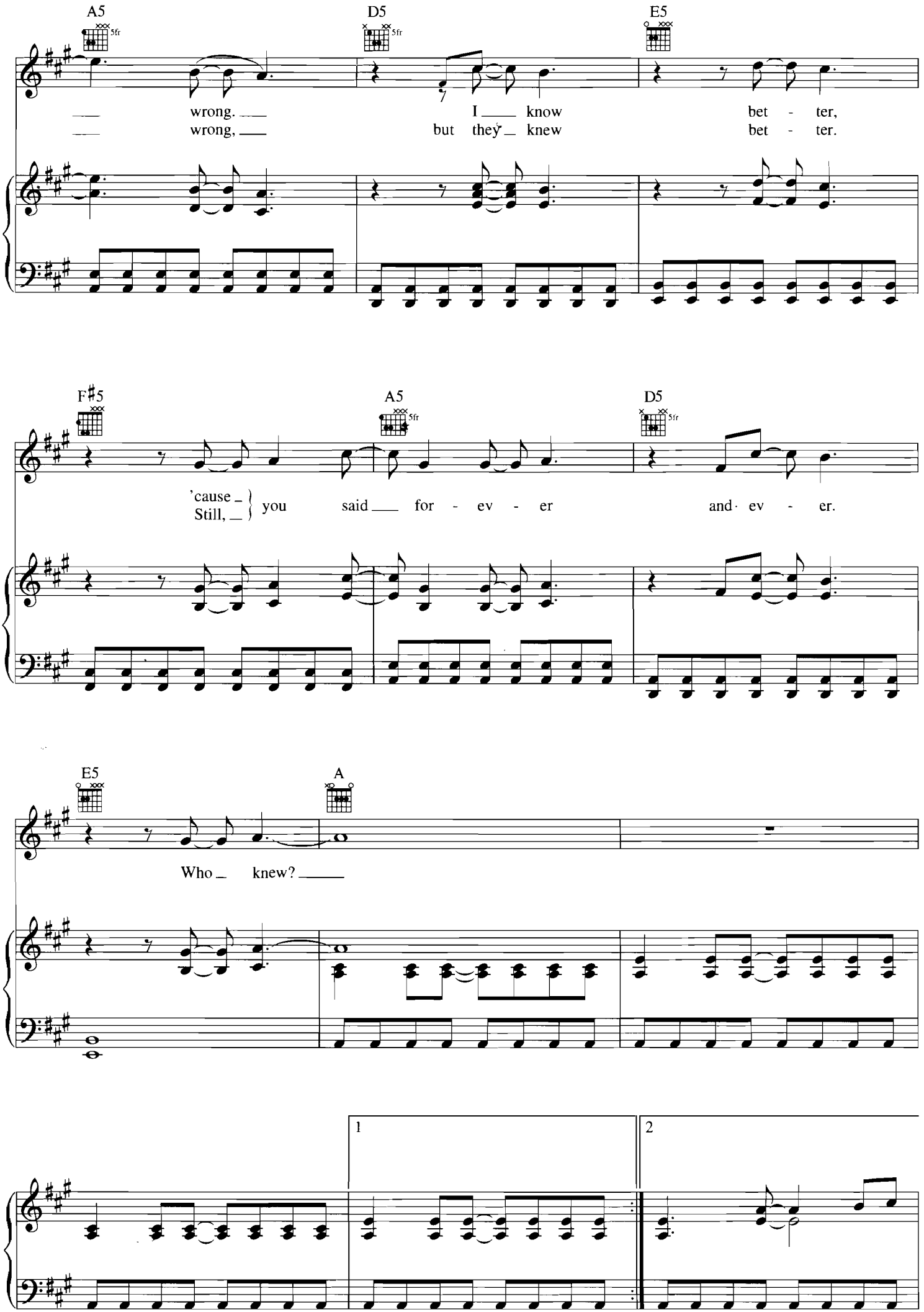
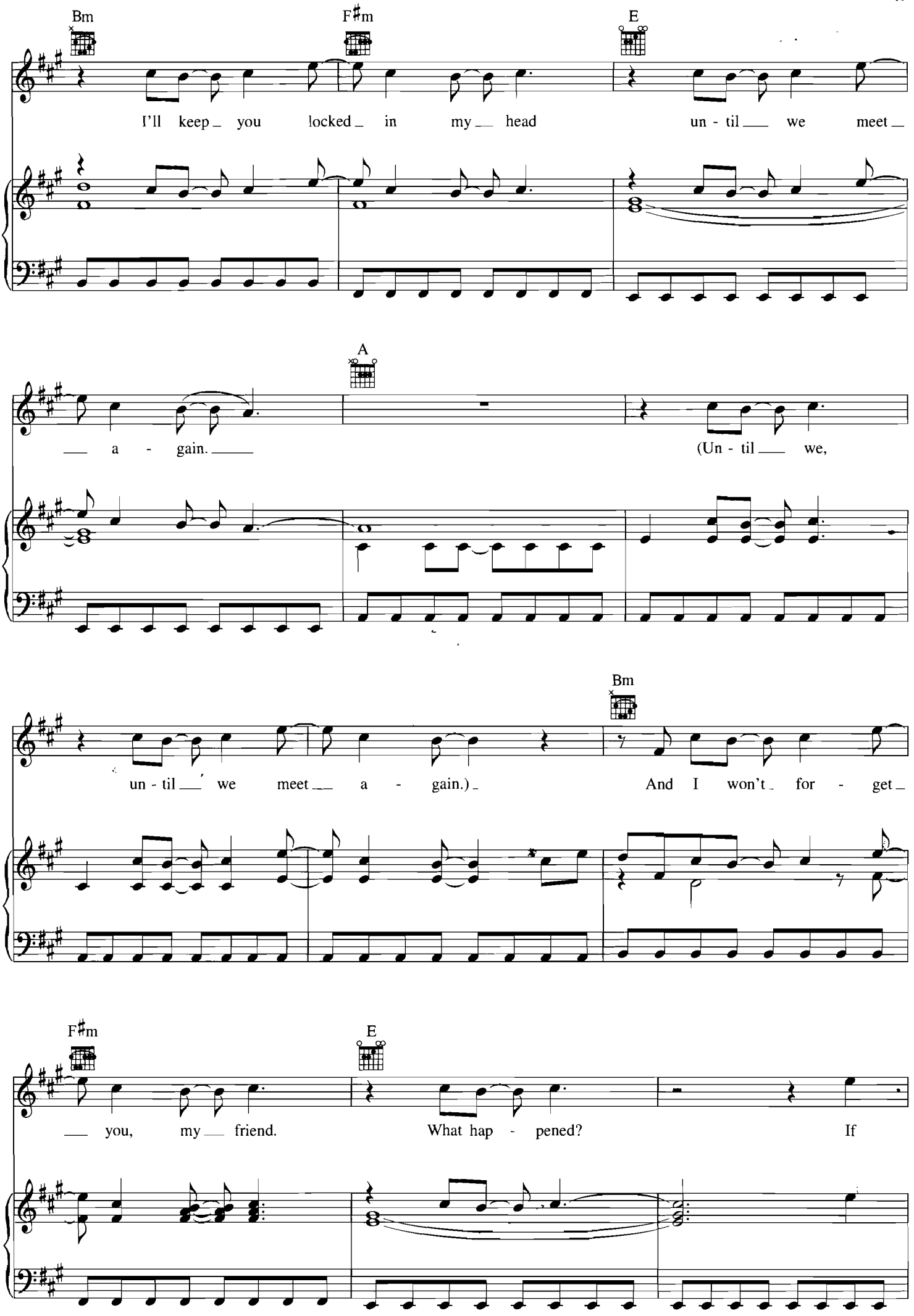
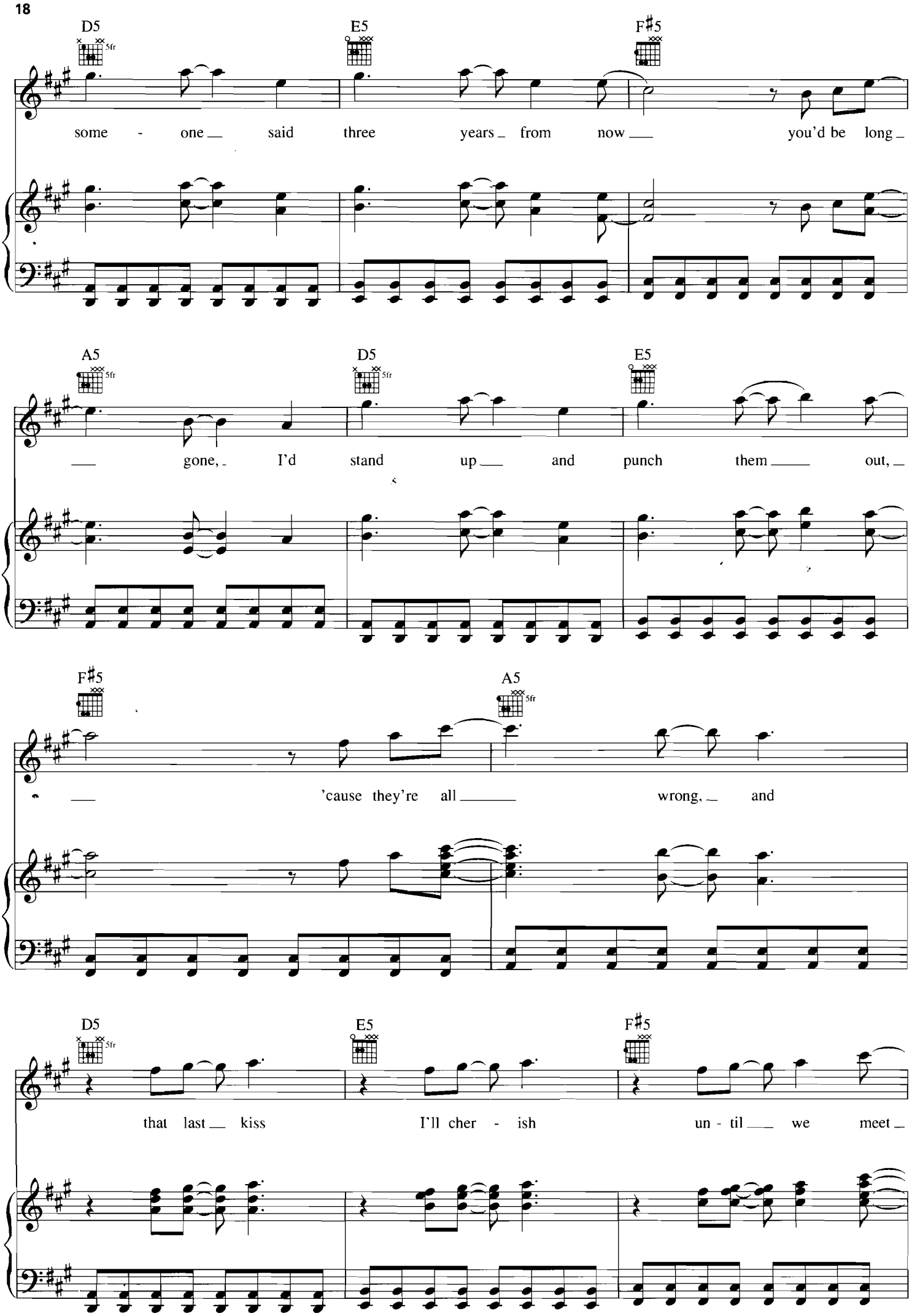
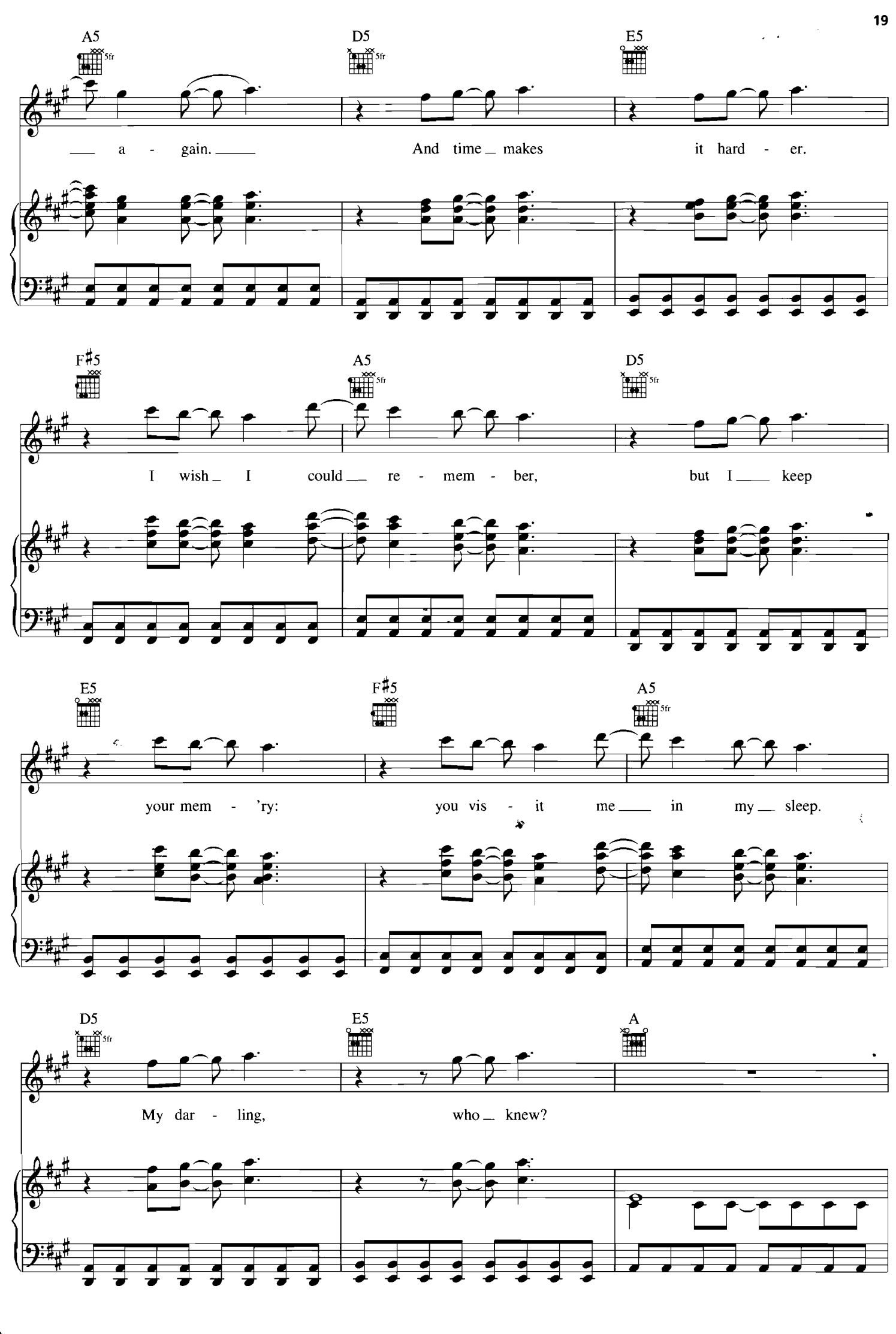

F♯m
E
that's right.
no, no.
A
I took your words and I be - lieved
I wish I could touch you a - gain;
in ev - 'ry - thing you said to me,
I wish I could still call you friend.
Bm
F♯m
E
yah, huh, that's right.
I'd give an - y - thing.

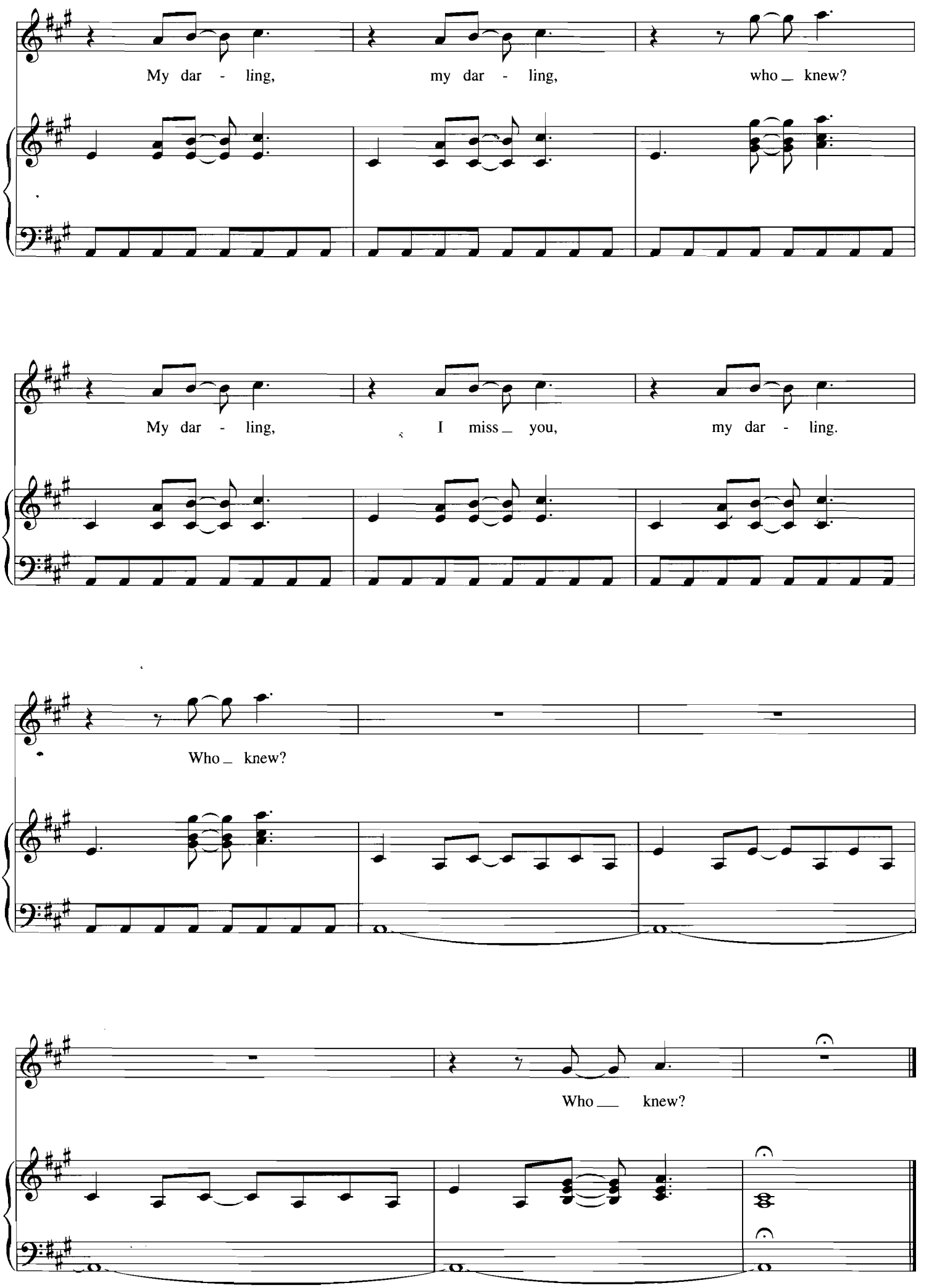

D5
5fr
If some - one said
When some - one said
E5
F♯5
three years from now you'd be long
count your bless - ings now 'fore they're long
A5
5fr
D5
5fr
gone, I'd stand up and
gone, I guess I just
E5
F♯5
punch them out, 'cause they're all
did - n't know how. I was all


A5
D5
E5
wrong. I know bet - ter,
wrong, but they knew bet - ter.
F♯5
A5
D5
'cause
Still,
you said for - ev - er and ev - er.
E5
A
Who knew?
1
2


Bm
F♯m
E
I'll keep you locked in my head un - til we meet
A
a - gain.
(Un - til we,
Bm
un - til we meet a - gain.)
And I won't for - get
F♯m
E
you, my friend.
What hap - pened?
If

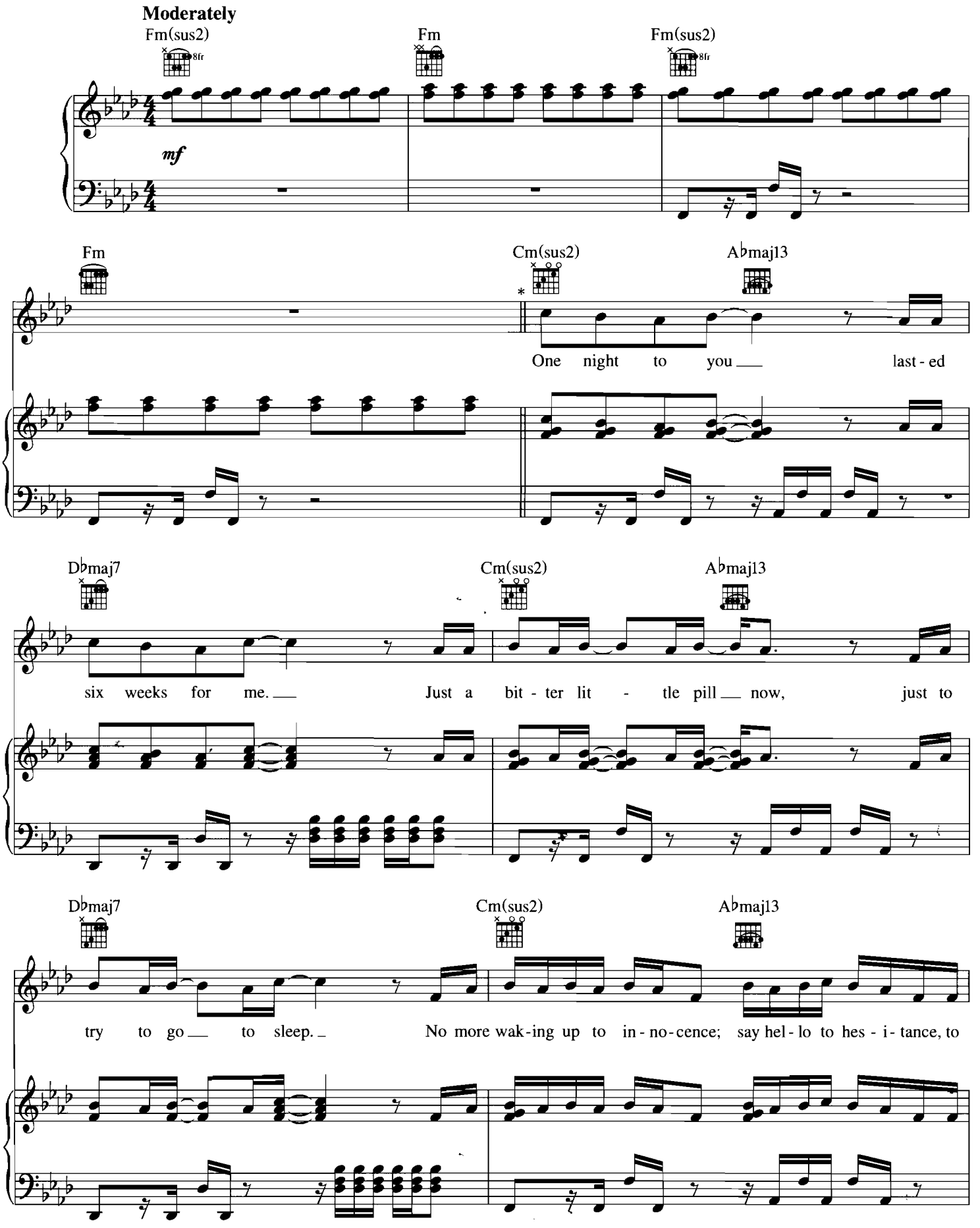

D5
5fr
E5
F♯5
some - one — said three years — from now — you'd be long —
A5
5fr
D5
5fr
E5
— gone, — I'd stand up — and punch them — out, —
F♯5
A5
5fr
— 'cause they're all — wrong, — and
D5
5fr
E5
F♯5
that last — kiss I'll cher - ish un - til — we meet —


A5
D5
E5
5fr
a - gain. And time makes it hard - er.
F♯5
A5
D5
I wish I could re - mem - ber, but I keep
E5
F♯5
A5
your mem - 'ry: you vis - it me in my sleep.
D5
E5
A
My dar - ling, who knew?


My dar - ling, my dar - ling, who_ knew?
My dar - ling, I miss_ you, my dar - ling.
Who_ knew?
Who__ knew?

LONG WAY TO HAPPY

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BUTCH WALKER



*Lead vocal is written one octave higher than sung.

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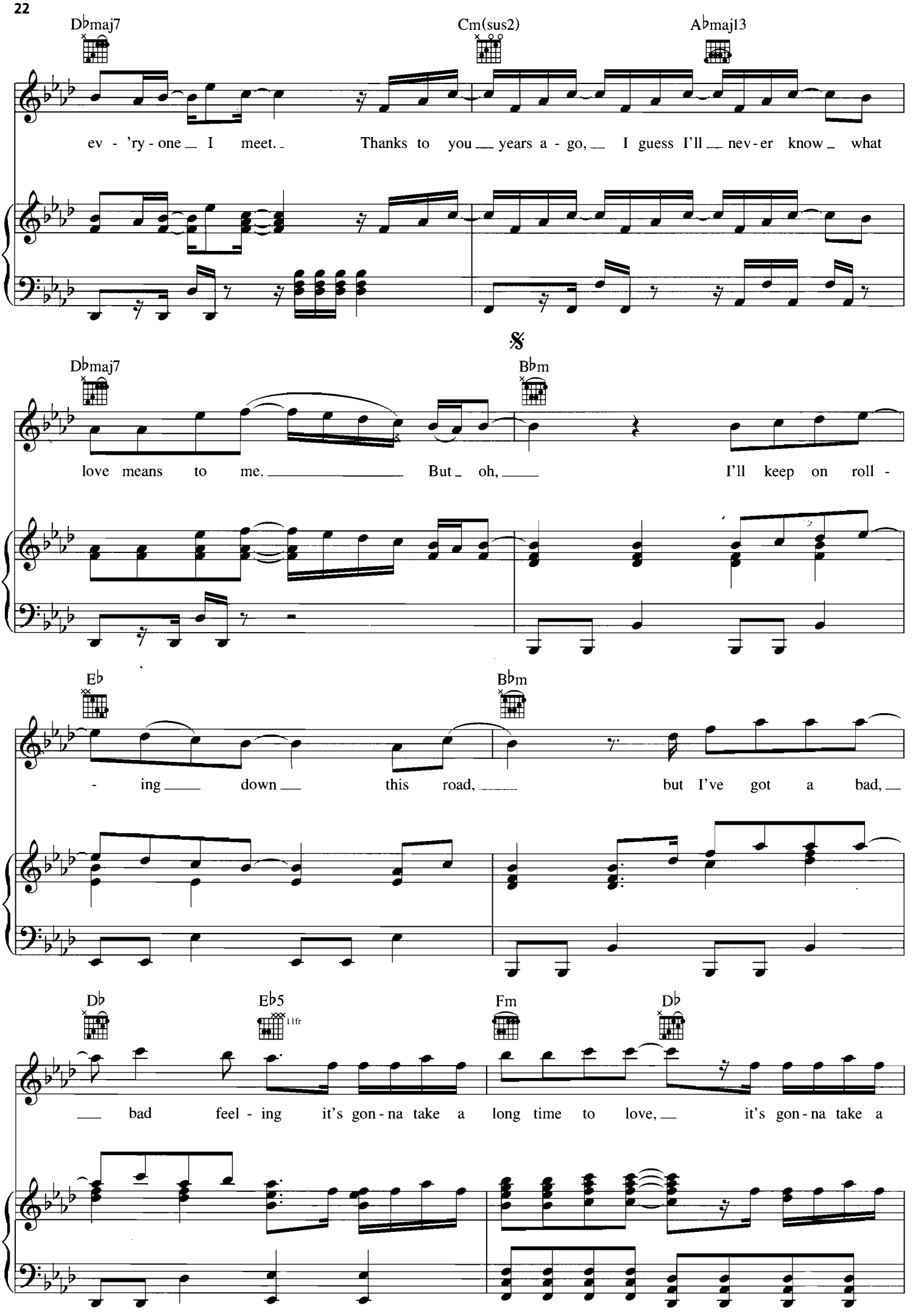
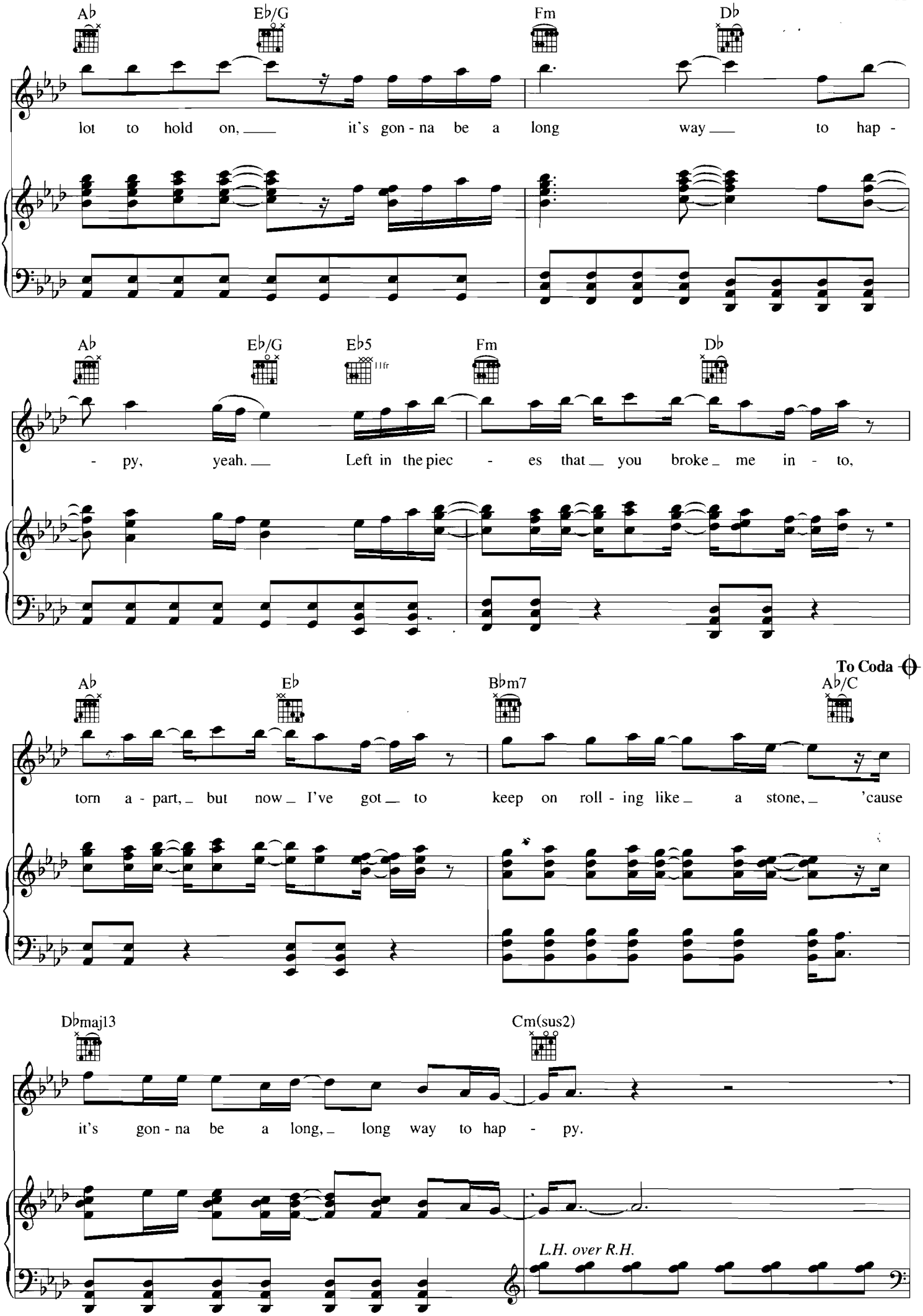
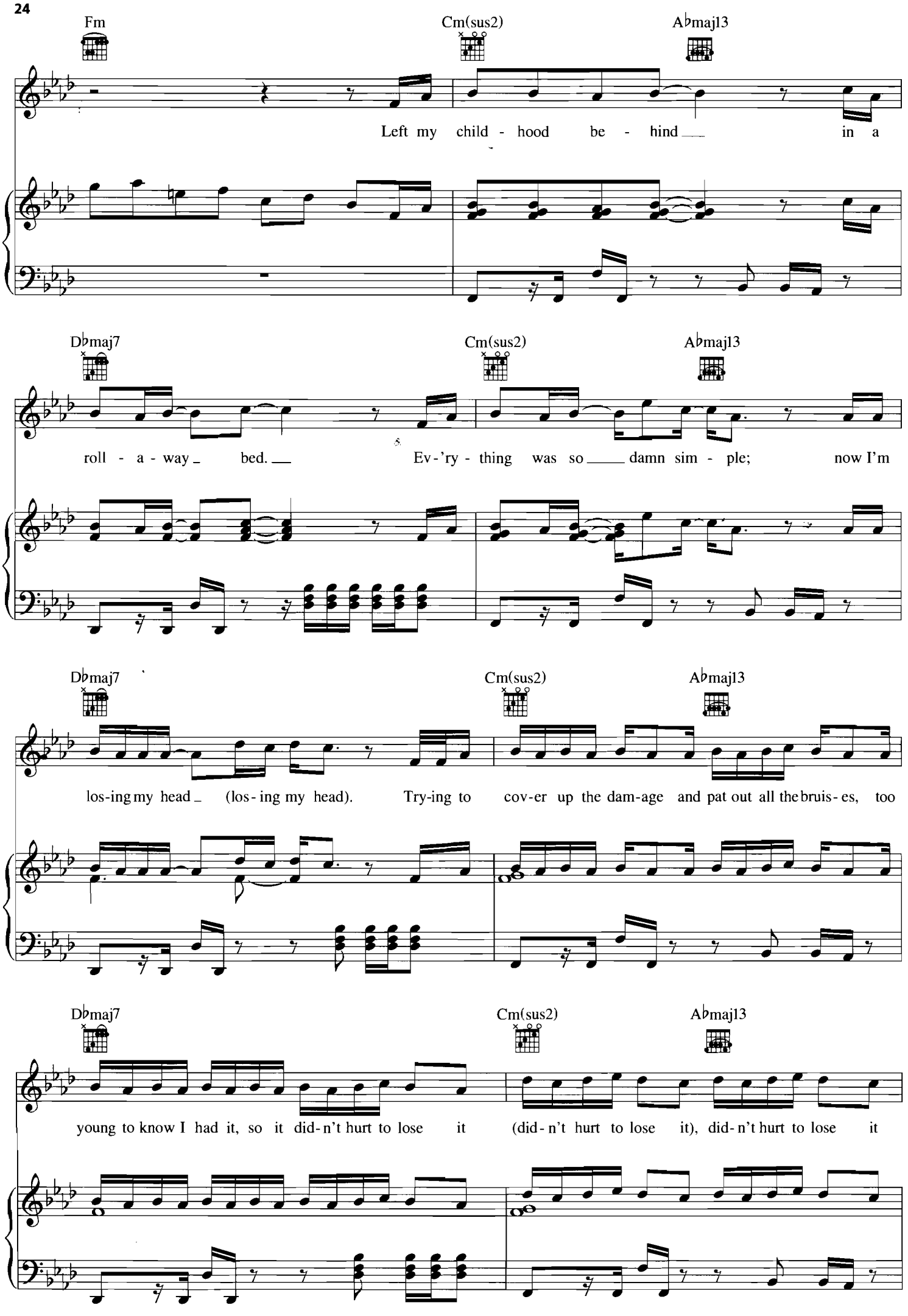
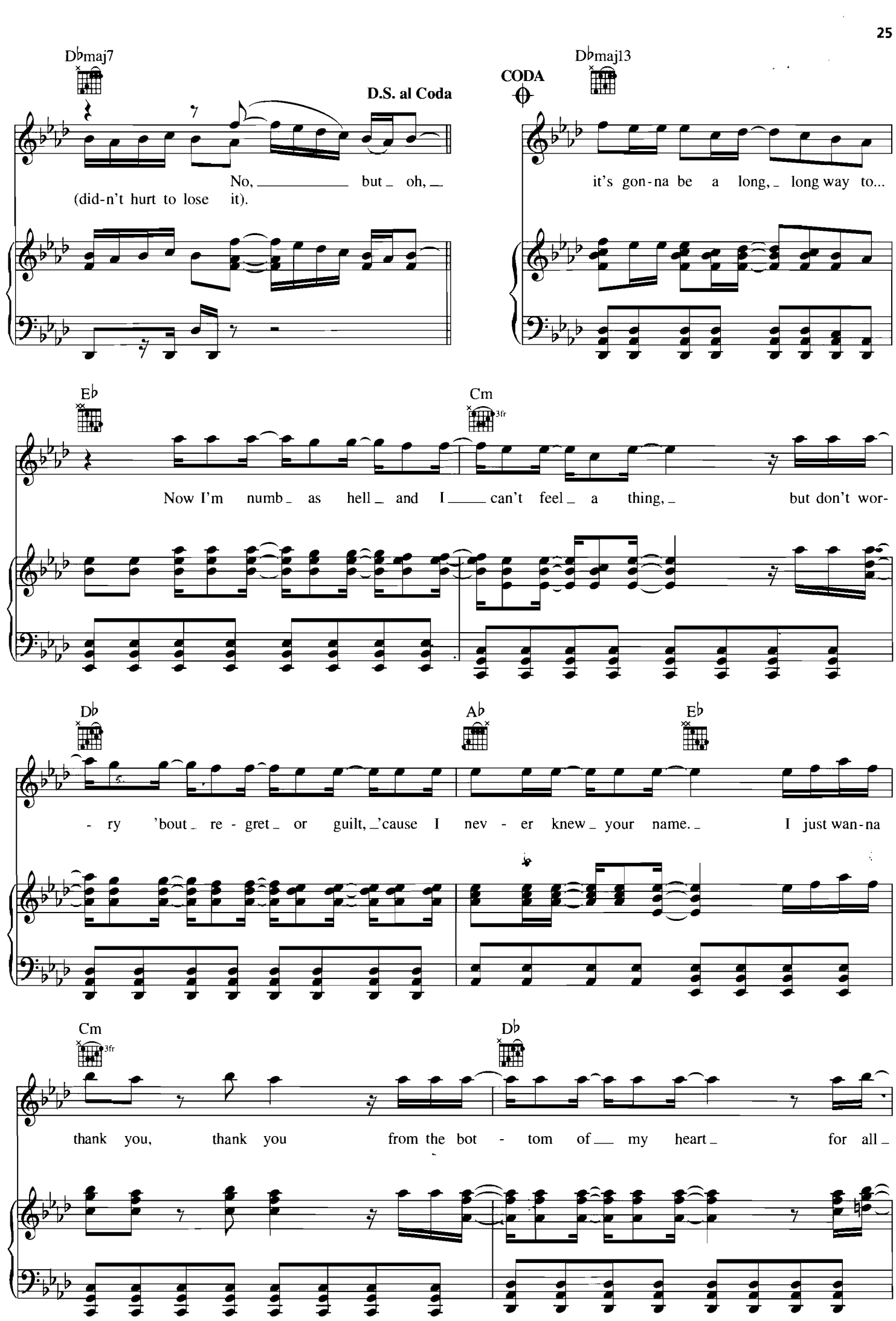
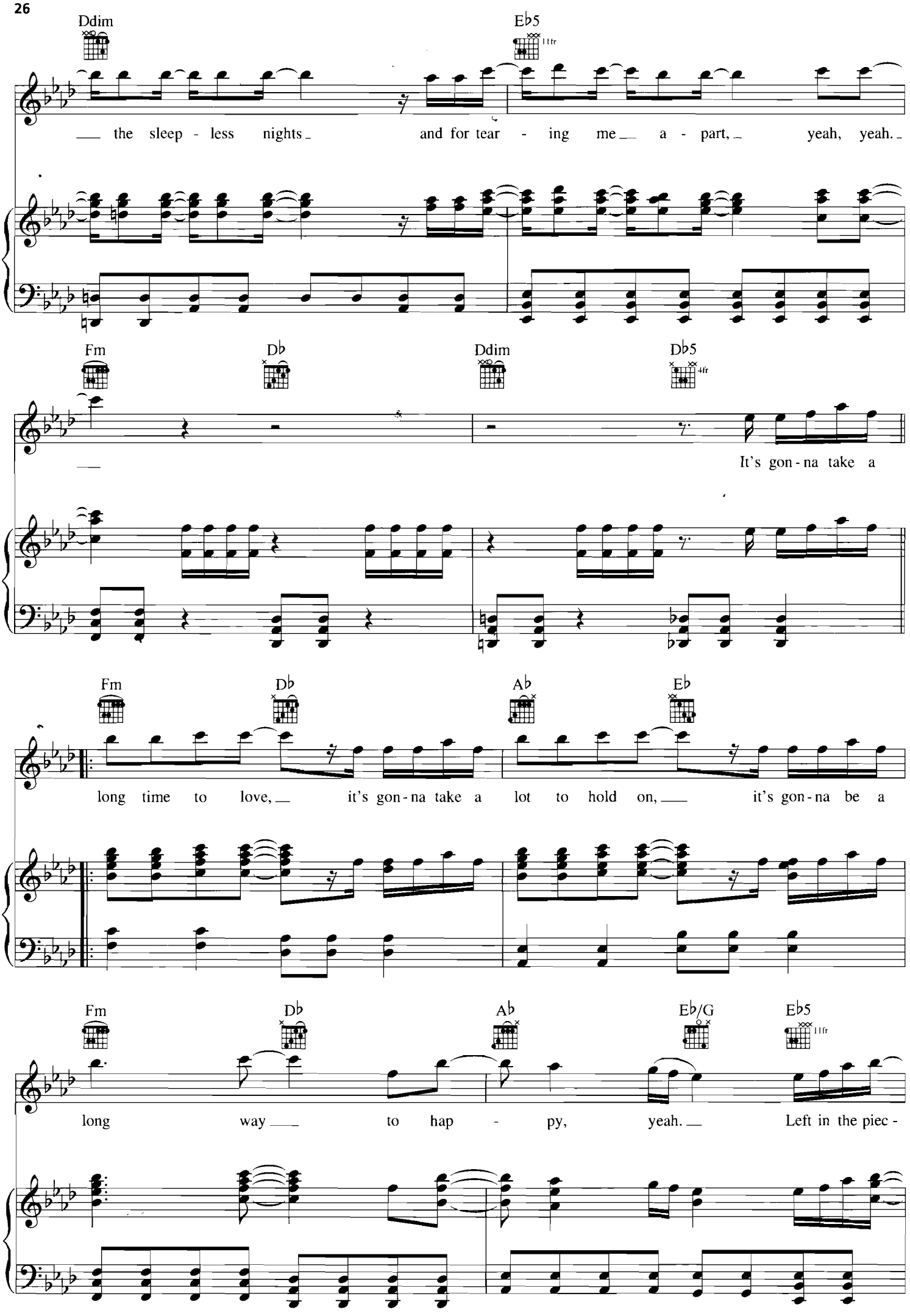
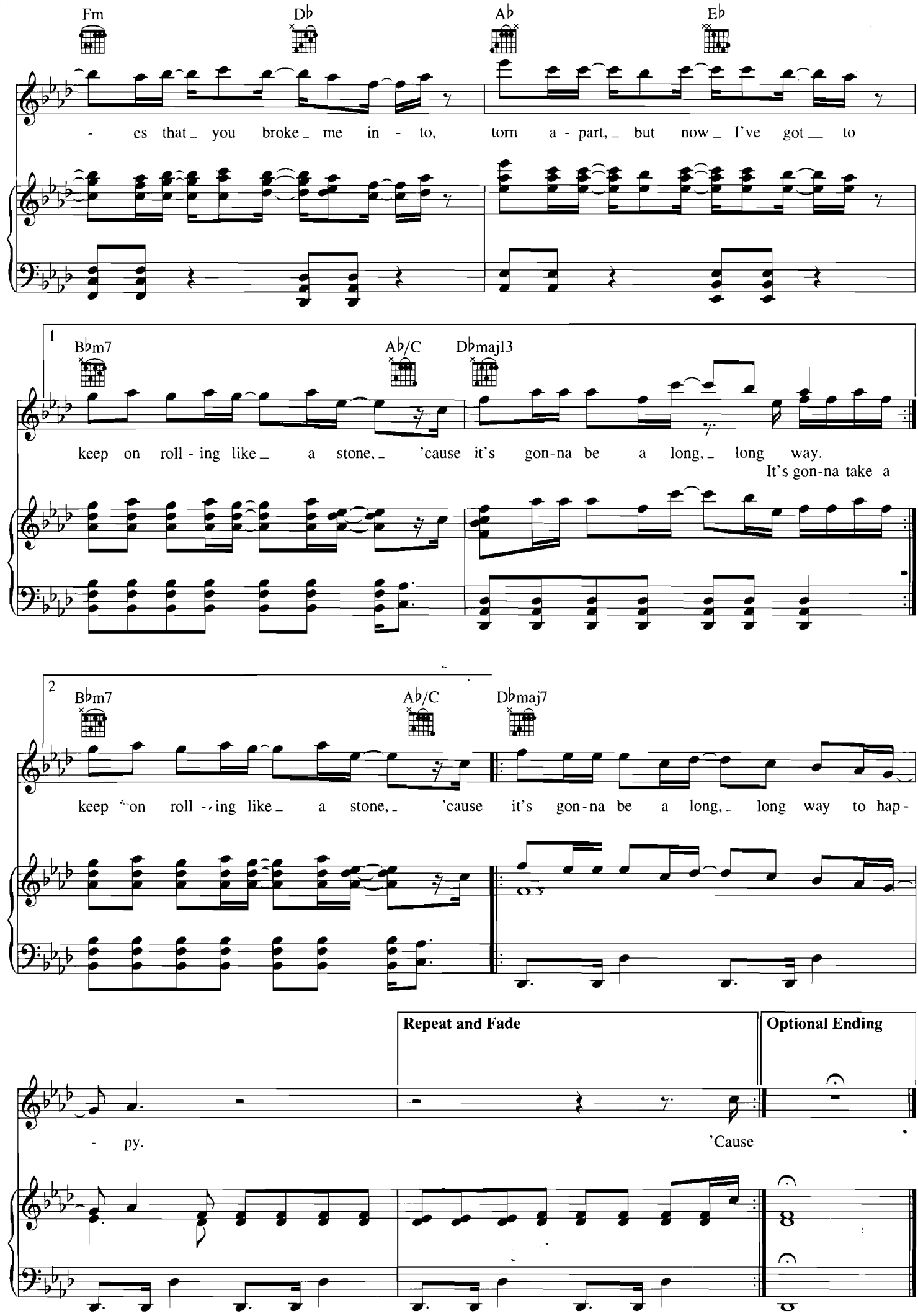

Dbmaj7
Cm(sus2)
Abmaj13
ev - 'ry - one I meet. Thanks to you years a - go, I guess I'll nev - er know what
𝄋
Dbmaj7
Bbm
love means to me. But oh, I'll keep on roll -
Eb
Bbm
- ing down this road, but I've got a bad,
Db
Eb5
11fr
Fm
Db
bad feel - ing it's gon - na take a long time to love, it's gon - na take a


Ab
Eb/G
Fm
Db
lot to hold on, it's gon - na be a long way to hap -
Ab
Eb/G
Eb5
11fr
Fm
Db
- py, yeah. Left in the piec - es that you broke me in - to,
To Coda
Ab
Eb
Bbm7
Ab/C
torn a - part, but now I've got to keep on roll - ing like a stone, 'cause
Dbmaj13
Cm(sus2)
it's gon - na be a long, long way to hap - py.
L.H. over R.H.


Fm
Cm(sus2)
A♭maj13
Left my child - hood be - hind in a
D♭maj7
Cm(sus2)
A♭maj13
roll - a - way bed. Ev-'ry - thing was so damn sim - ple; now I'm
D♭maj7
Cm(sus2)
A♭maj13
los-ing my head (los - ing my head). Try-ing to cov-er up the dam-age and pat out all the bruis - es, too
D♭maj7
Cm(sus2)
A♭maj13
young to know I had it, so it did-n't hurt to lose it (did - n't hurt to lose it), did - n't hurt to lose it

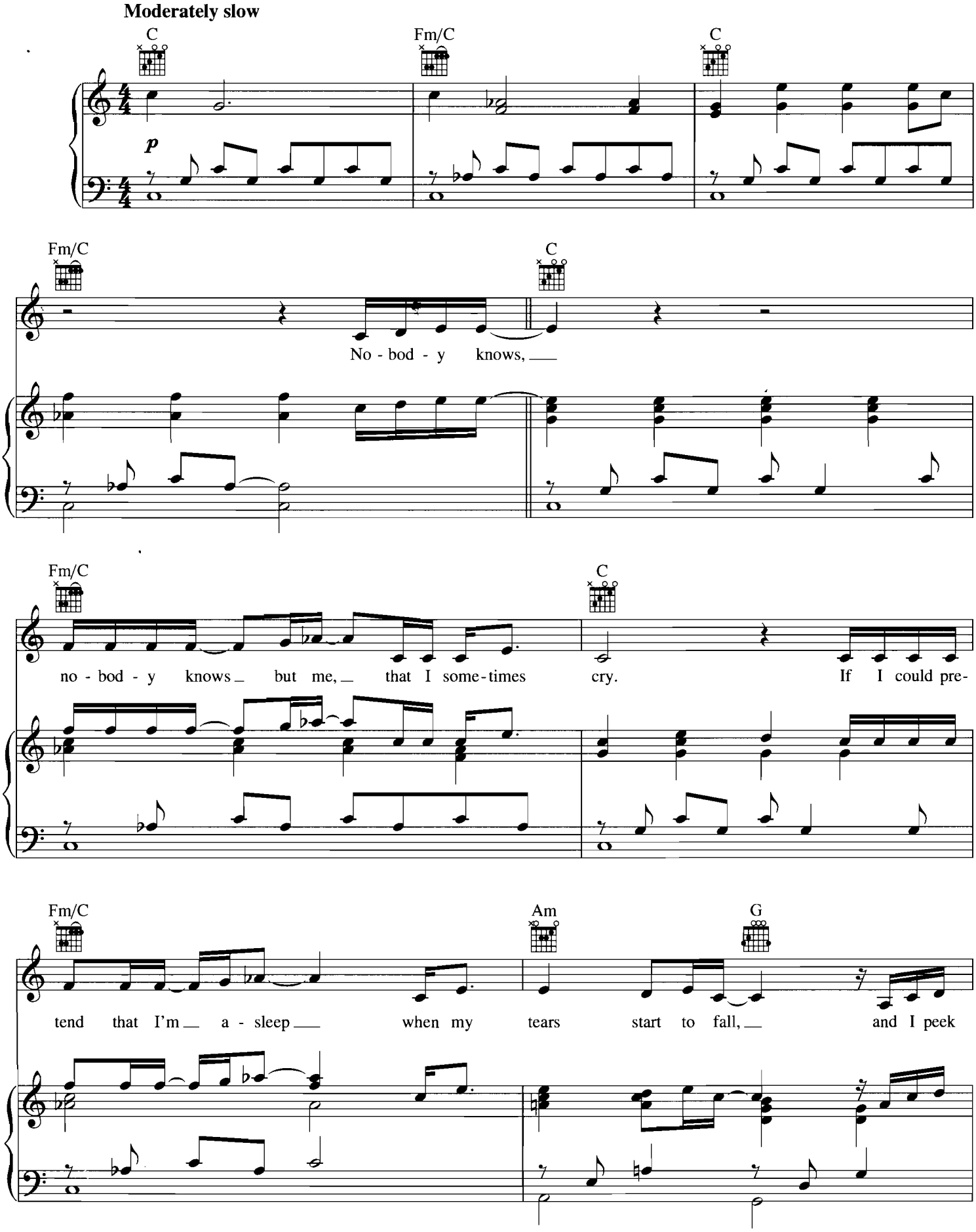

Dbmaj7
D.S. al Coda
No, but oh,
(did-n't hurt to lose it).
CODA
Dbmaj13
it's gon-na be a long, long way to...
Eb
Cm
3fr
Now I'm numb as hell and I can't feel a thing, but don't wor-
Db
Ab
Eb
- ry 'bout re - gret or guilt, 'cause I nev - er knew your name. I just wan-na
Cm
3fr
Db
thank you, thank you from the bot - tom of my heart for all


Ddim
Eb5
11fr
the sleep - less nights and for tear - ing me a - part, yeah, yeah.
Fm
Db
Ddim
Db5
4fr
It's gon - na take a
Fm
Db
Ab
Eb
long time to love, it's gon - na take a lot to hold on, it's gon - na be a
Fm
Db
Ab
Eb/G
Eb5
11fr
long way to hap - py, yeah. Left in the piec -


Fm
Db
Ab
Eb
- es that_ you broke_ me in - to, torn a - part,_ but now_ I've got__ to
1
Bbm7
Ab/C
Dbmaj13
keep on roll - ing like_ a stone,_ 'cause it's gon-na be a long,_ long way.
It's gon-na take a
2
Bbm7
Ab/C
Dbmaj7
keep on roll - ing like_ a stone,_ 'cause it's gon-na be a long,_ long way to hap -
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
- py.
'Cause

NOBODY KNOWS

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN



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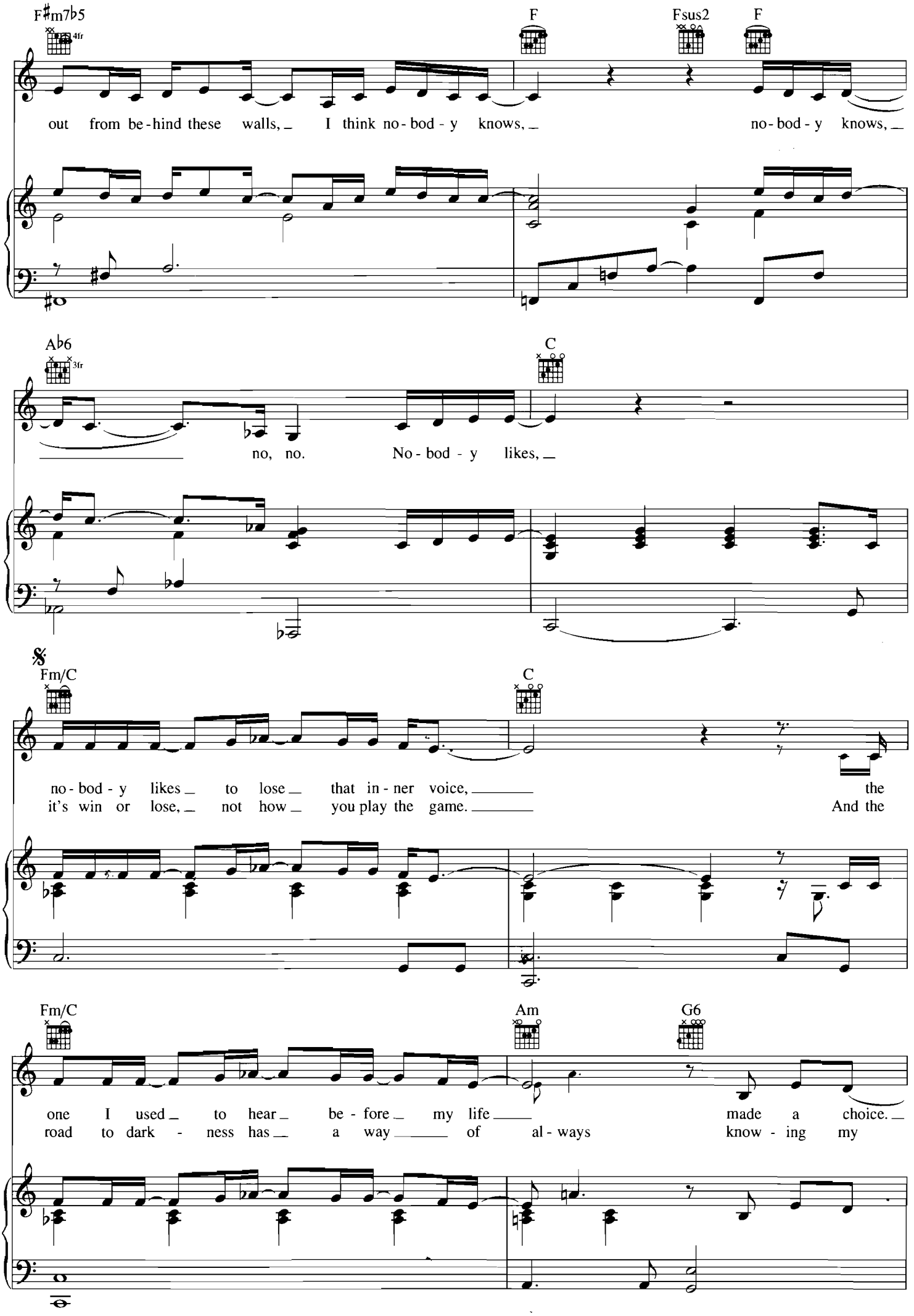

F♯m7♭5
4fr
F
Fsus2
F
out from be-hind these walls, I think no-bod-y knows, no-bod-y knows,
A♭6
3fr
C
no, no. No-bod-y likes,
𝄋
Fm/C
C
no-bod-y likes to lose that in-ner voice, the
it's win or lose, not how you play the game. And the
Fm/C
Am
G6
one I used to hear be-fore my life made a choice.
road to dark-ness has a way of al-ways know-ing my

F♯m7♭5 4fr

F(add9)

name.

But I think no - bod - y knows, no, no, no - bod - y knows,

A♭6 3fr

E♭ 3fr

Gm7/D 3fr

no.

Ba - by, oh, this se - cret's safe with me.

E♭/D♭

Cm7 3fr

A♭ 4fr

There's no - where else in the world that I could ev - er be.

And

E♭ 3fr

Gm7/D 3fr

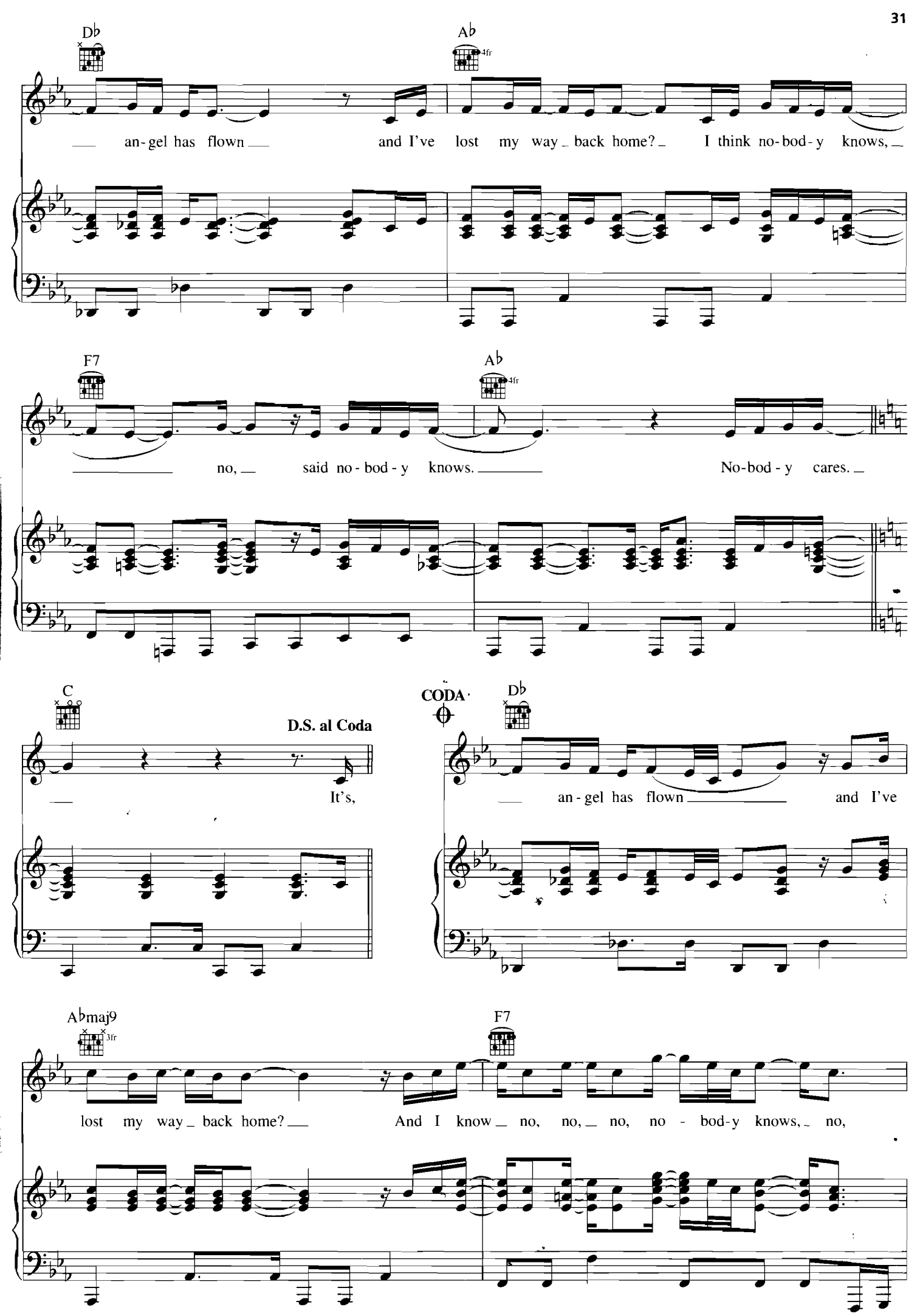
E♭/D♭

Cm7 3fr

To Coda

ba - by, don't it feel like I'm all a-lone?

Who's gon - na be there af - ter the last


Db
Ab
4fr
an-gel has flown and I've lost my way back home? I think no-bod-y knows,
F7
Ab
4fr
no, said no-bod-y knows. No-bod-y cares.
C
D.S. al Coda
It's,
CODA
Db
an-gel has flown and I've
Abmaj9
3fr
F7
lost my way back home? And I know no, no, no, no-bod-y knows, no,

A♭6/9 F7

no, no, no, no, no, no. To - mor-row I'll be there, my friend; I'll

D♭ E♭ 3fr Gm7/D 3fr

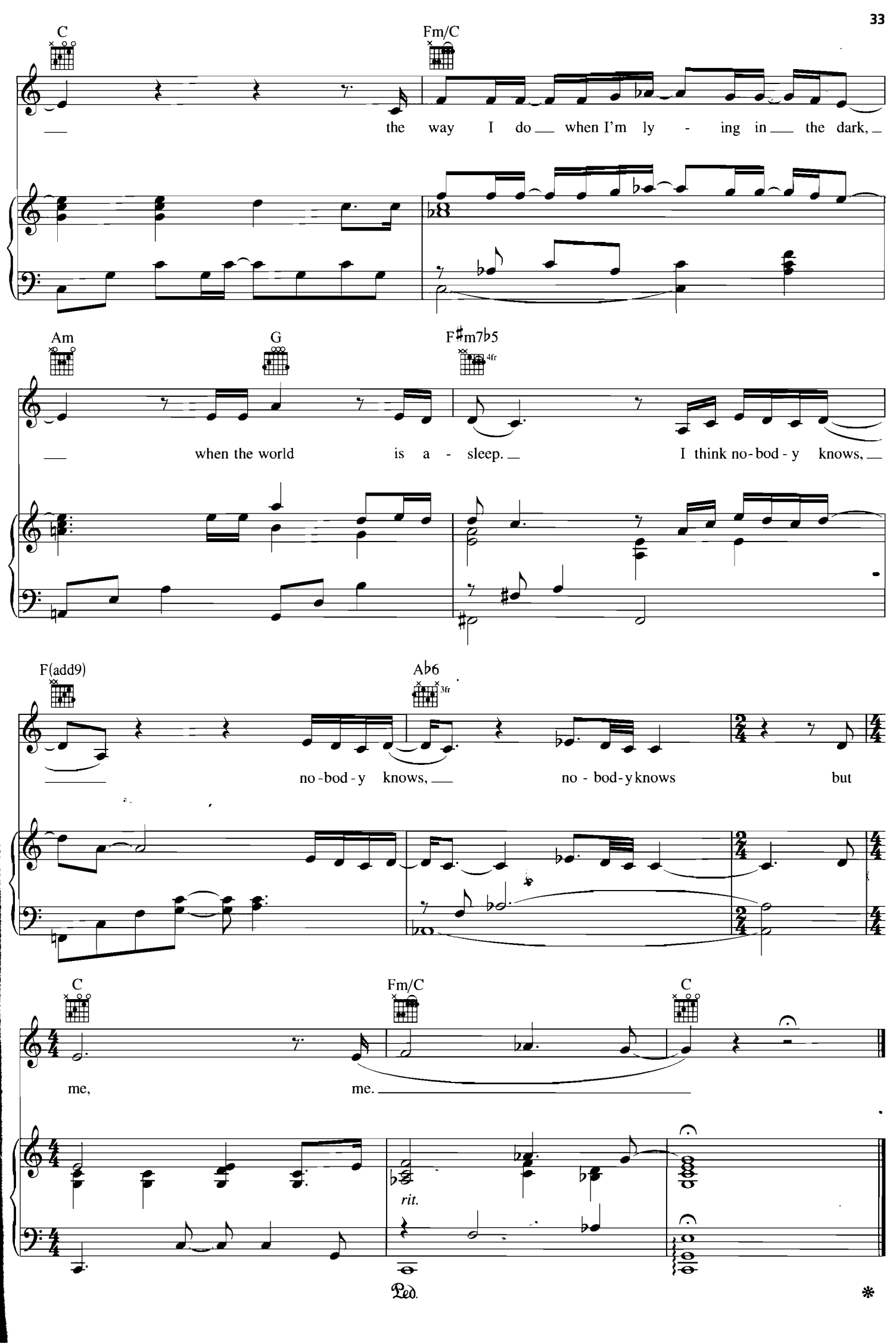
wake up and start all o - ver a - gain, when ev - 'ry - bod - y else is gone,

D♭6/9 A♭ 4fr

no, no, no.

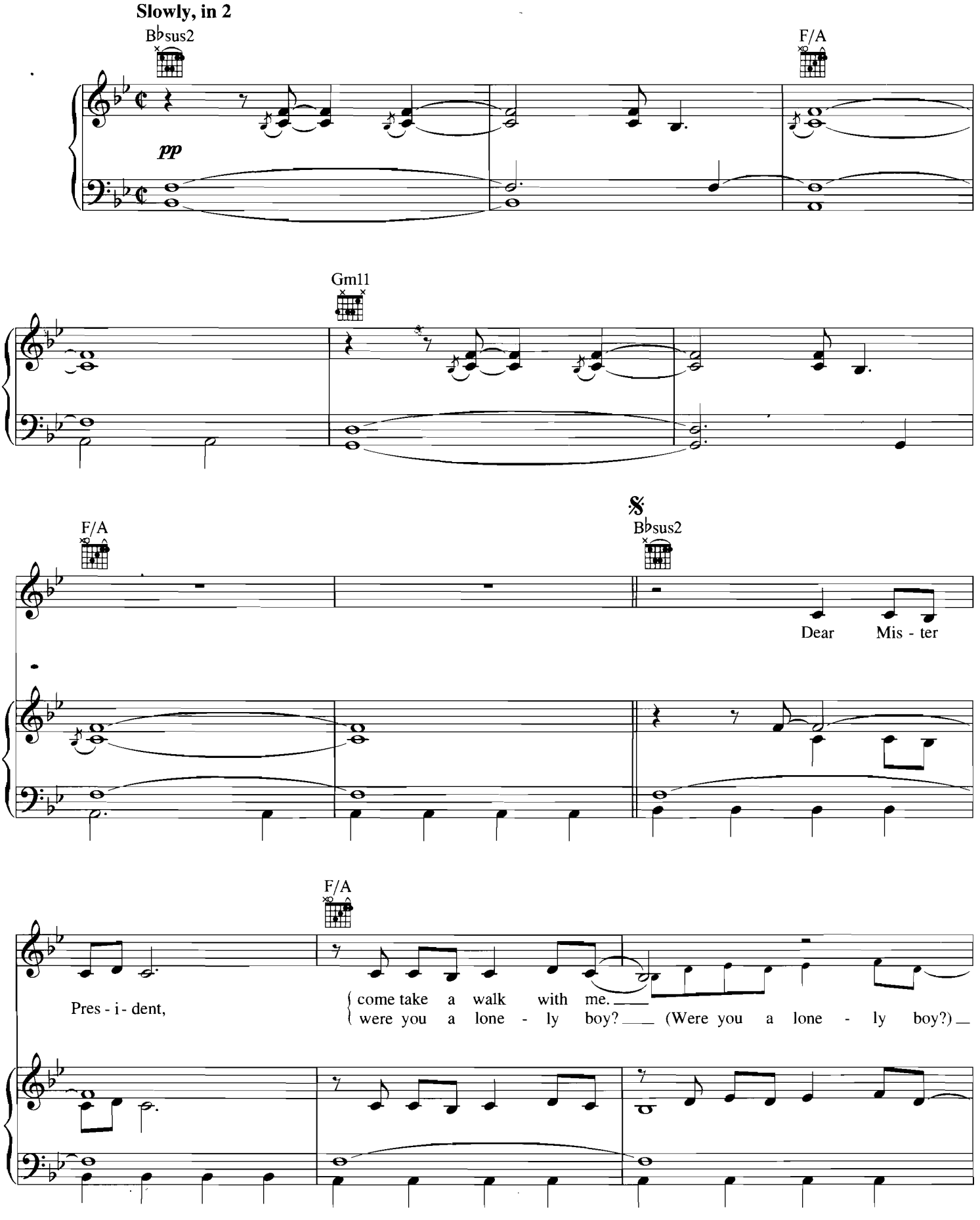
C Fm/C

No-bod - y knows, no - bod - y knows the rhy - thm of my heart,


C
Fm/C
the way I do when I'm ly - ing in the dark,
Am
G
F♯m7♭5
4fr
when the world is a - sleep. I think no-bod-y knows,
F(add9)
A♭6
3fr
no-bod-y knows, no - bod-y knows but
C
Fm/C
C
me, me.
rit.
Ped.
*

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN



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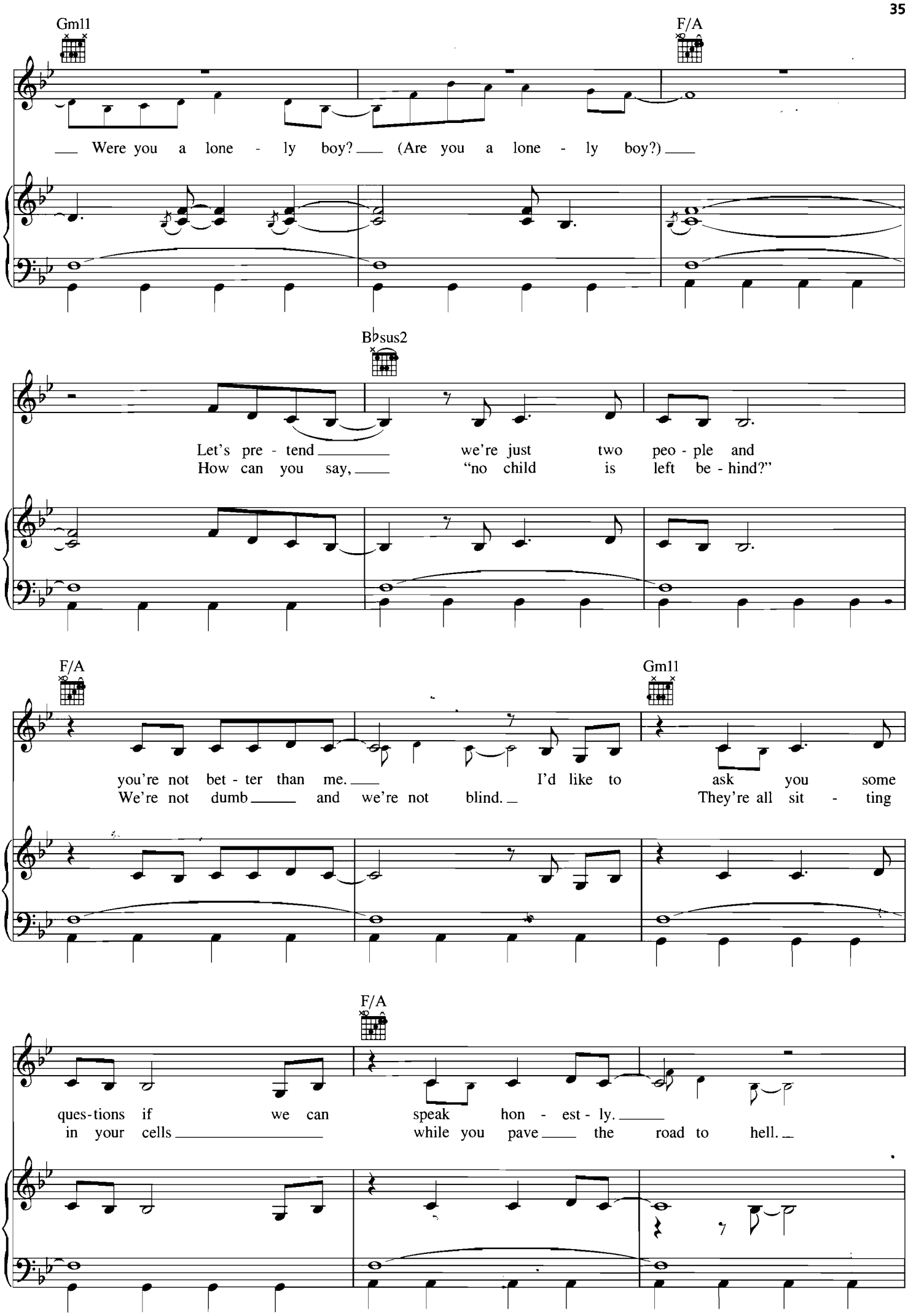
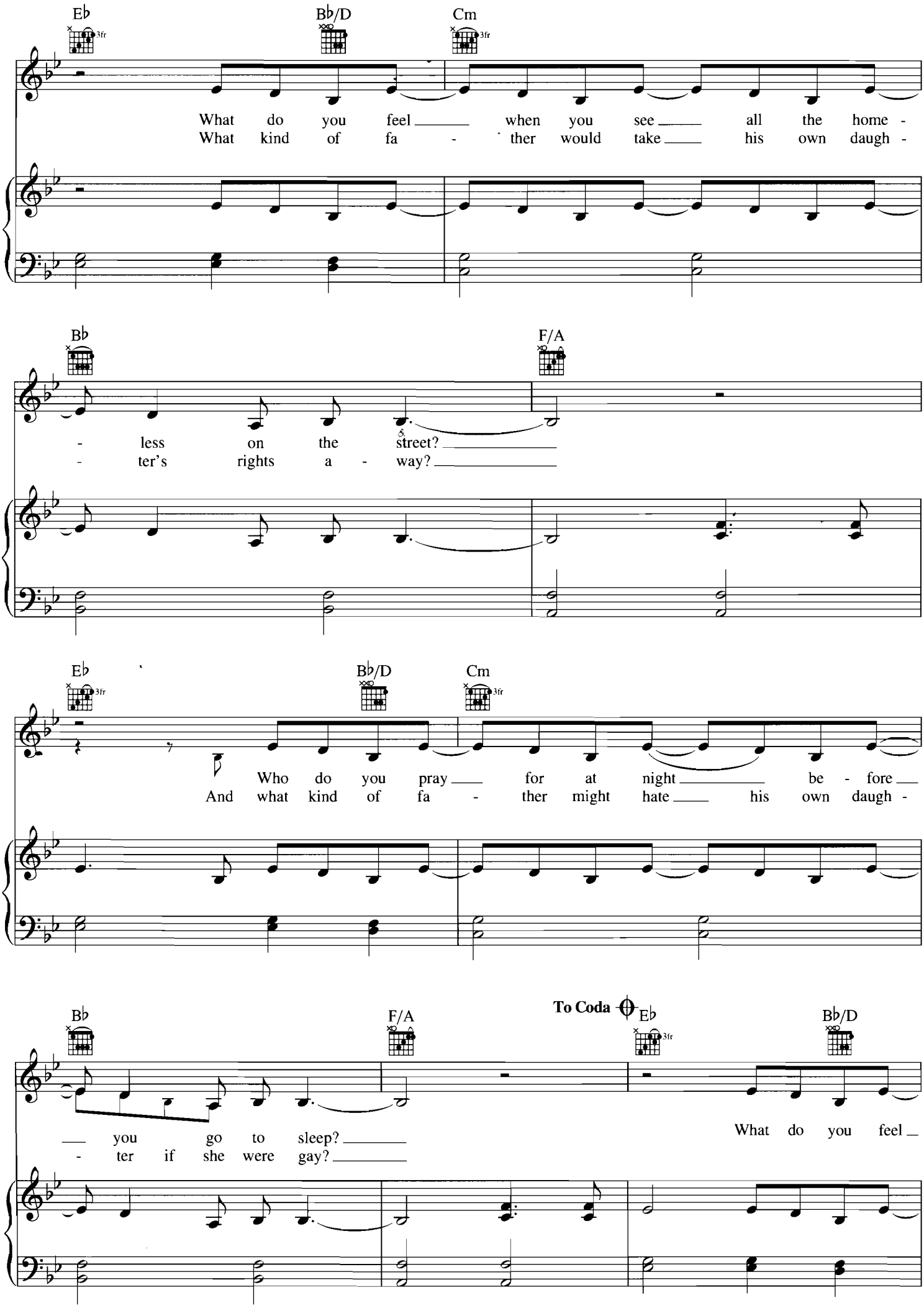
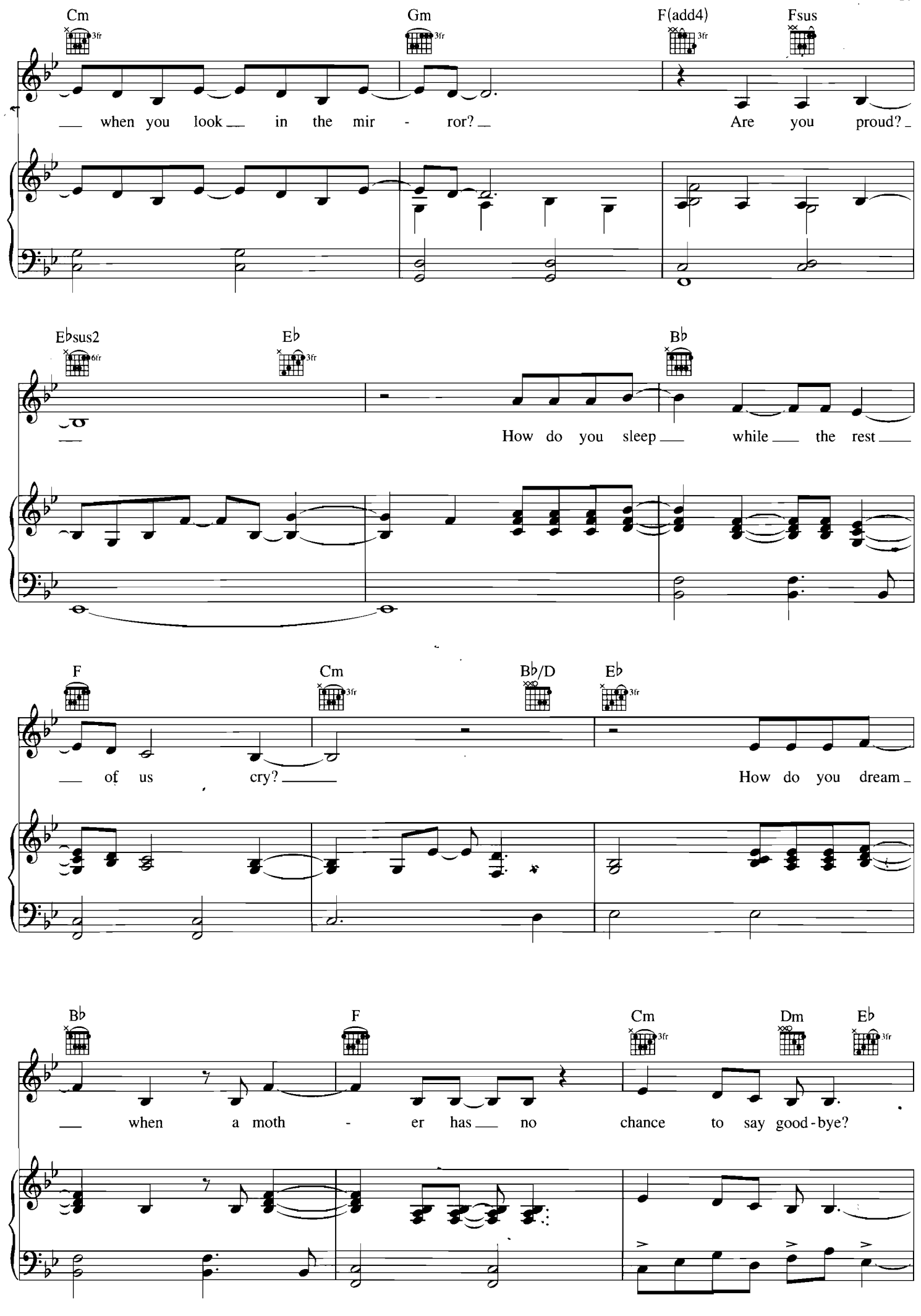
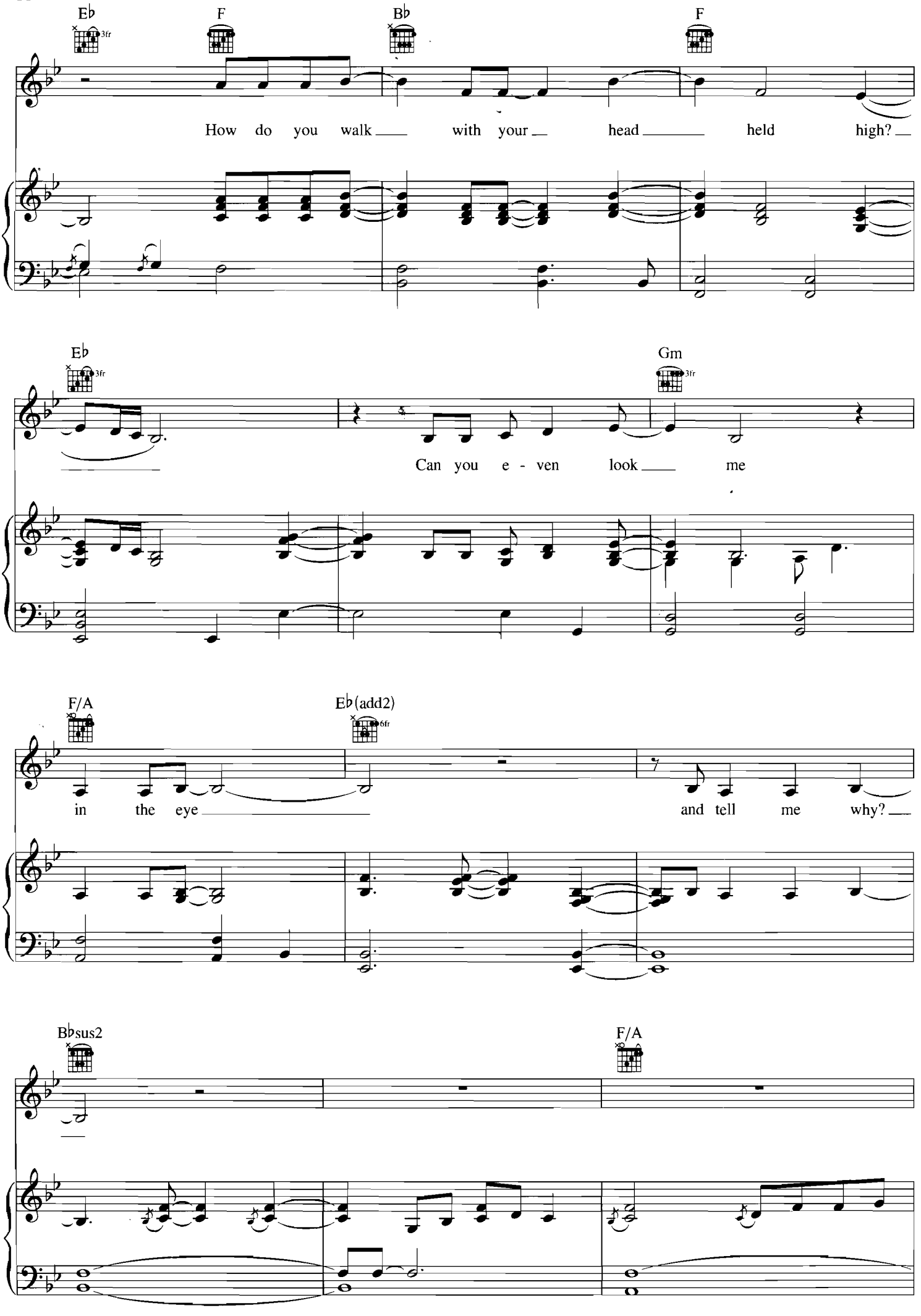
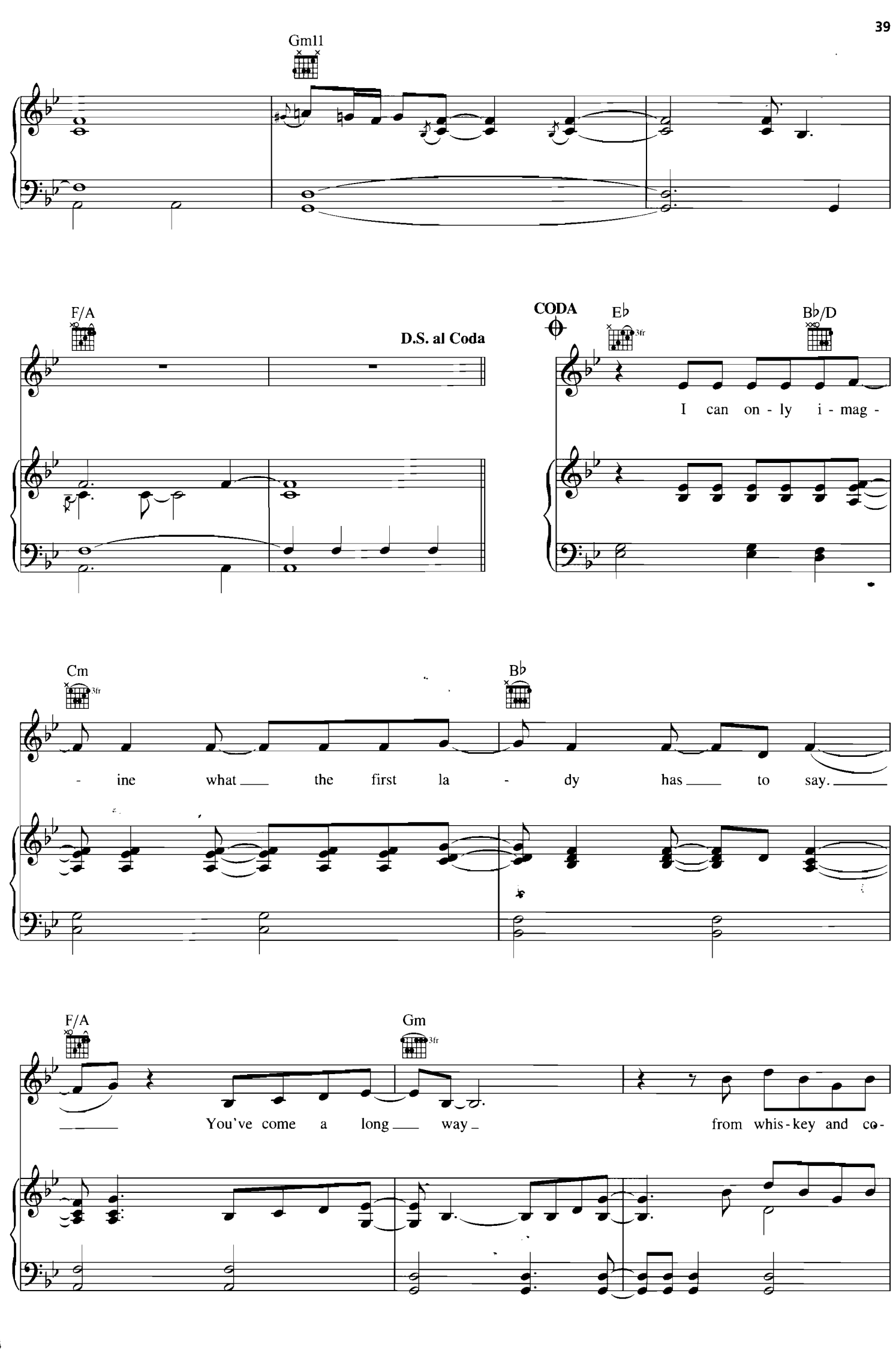
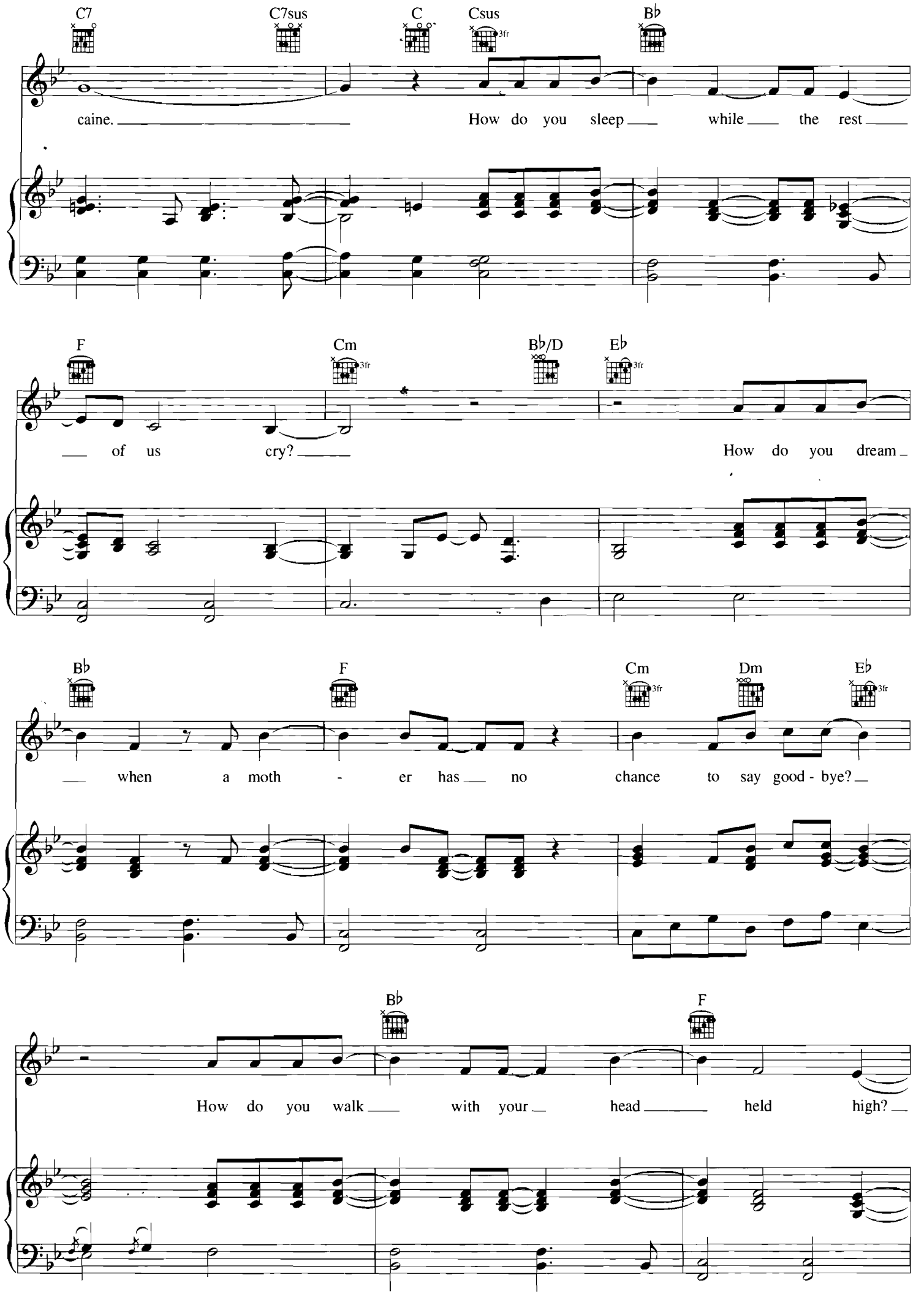

Gm11
F/A
Were you a lone - ly boy? (Are you a lone - ly boy?)
B♭sus2
Let's pre - tend we're just two peo - ple and
How can you say, "no child is left be - hind?"
F/A
Gm11
you're not bet - ter than me. I'd like to ask you some
We're not dumb and we're not blind. They're all sit - ting
F/A
ques-tions if we can speak hon - est - ly.
in your cells while you pave the road to hell.

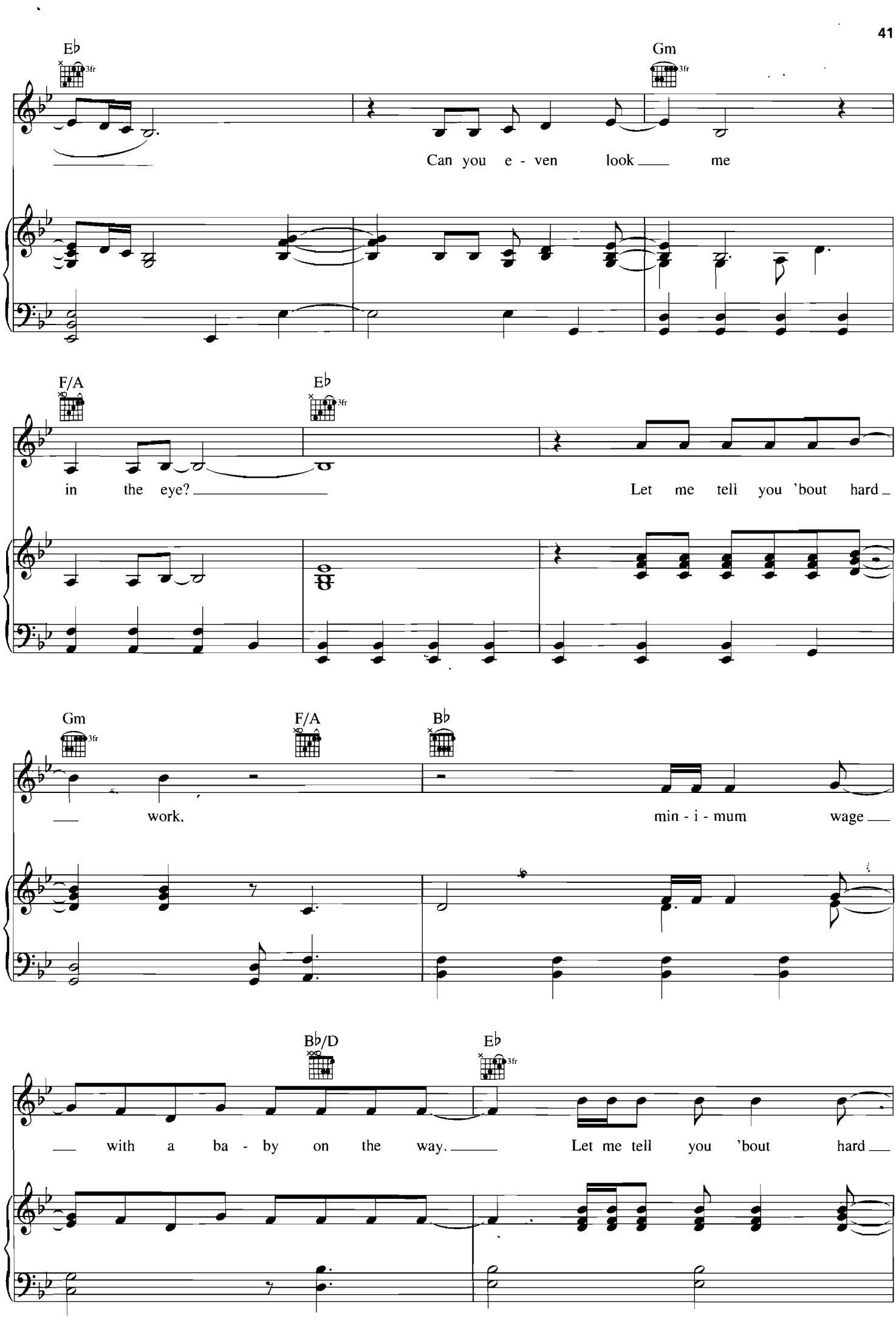

E♭
B♭/D
Cm
3fr
What do you feel when you see all the home -
What kind of fa - ther would take his own daugh -
B♭
F/A
- less on the street?
- ter's rights a - way?
E♭
B♭/D
Cm
3fr
Who do you pray for at night be - fore
And what kind of fa - ther might hate his own daugh -
B♭
F/A
To Coda
E♭
B♭/D
3fr
you go to sleep?
- ter if she were gay?
What do you feel

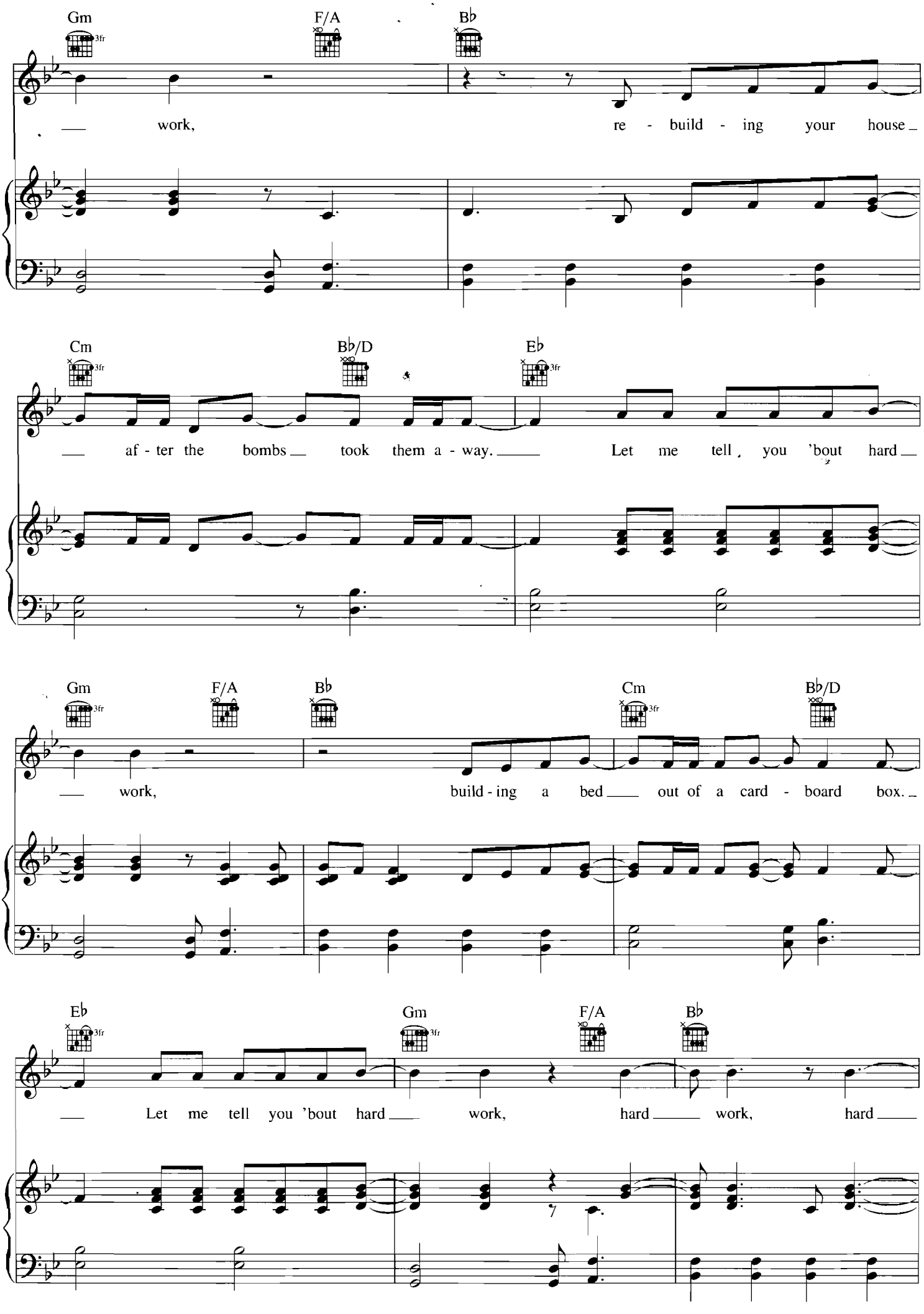

Cm
Gm
F(add4)
Fsus
when you look in the mir - ror?
Are you proud?
Ebsus2
Eb
Bb
How do you sleep while the rest
F
Cm
Bb/D
Eb
of us cry?
How do you dream
Bb
F
Cm
Dm
Eb
when a moth - er has no chance to say good-bye?

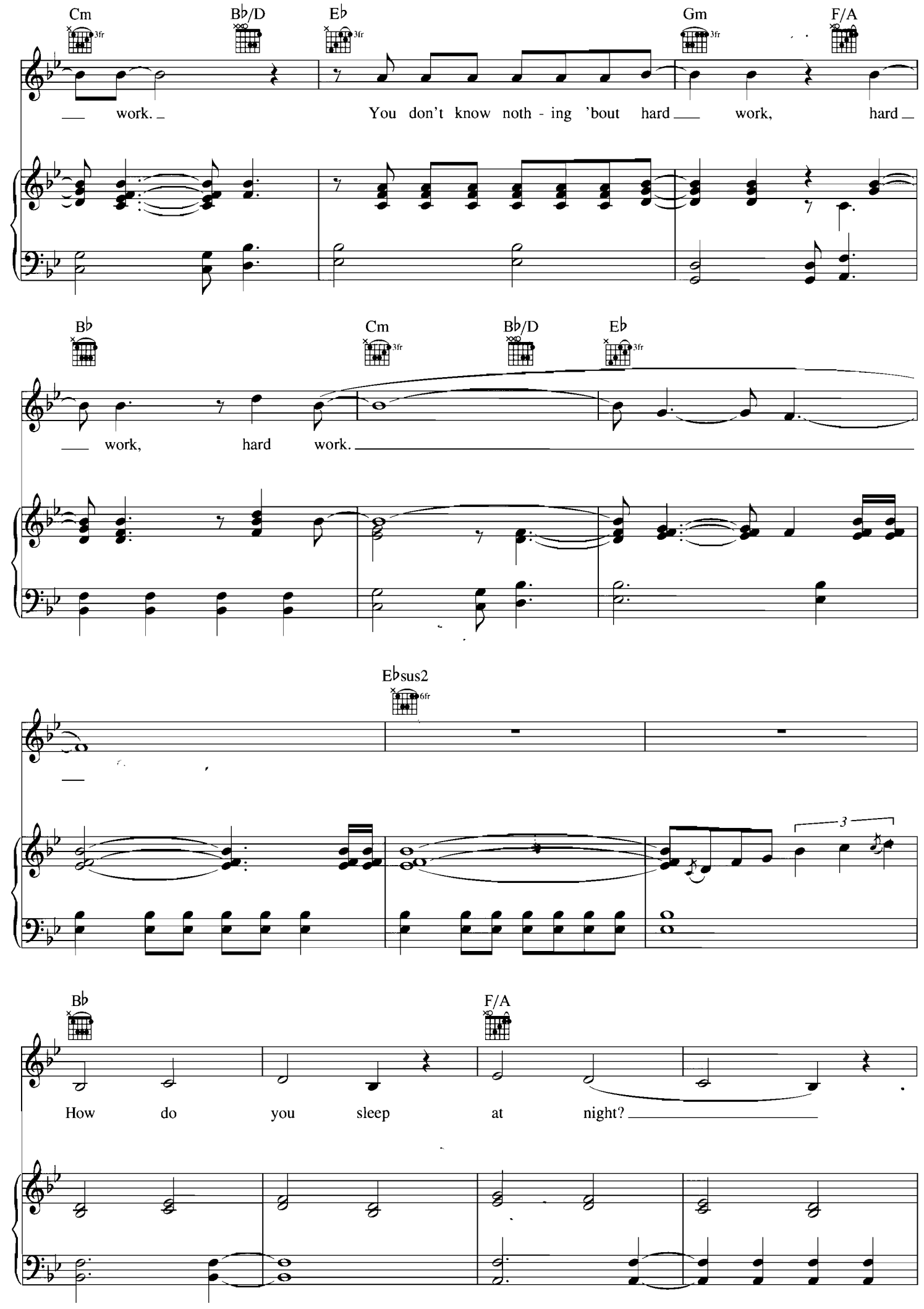

E♭
3fr
F
B♭
F
How do you walk with your head held high?
E♭
3fr
Gm
3fr
Can you e - ven look me
F/A
E♭(add2)
6fr
in the eye
and tell me why?
B♭sus2
F/A

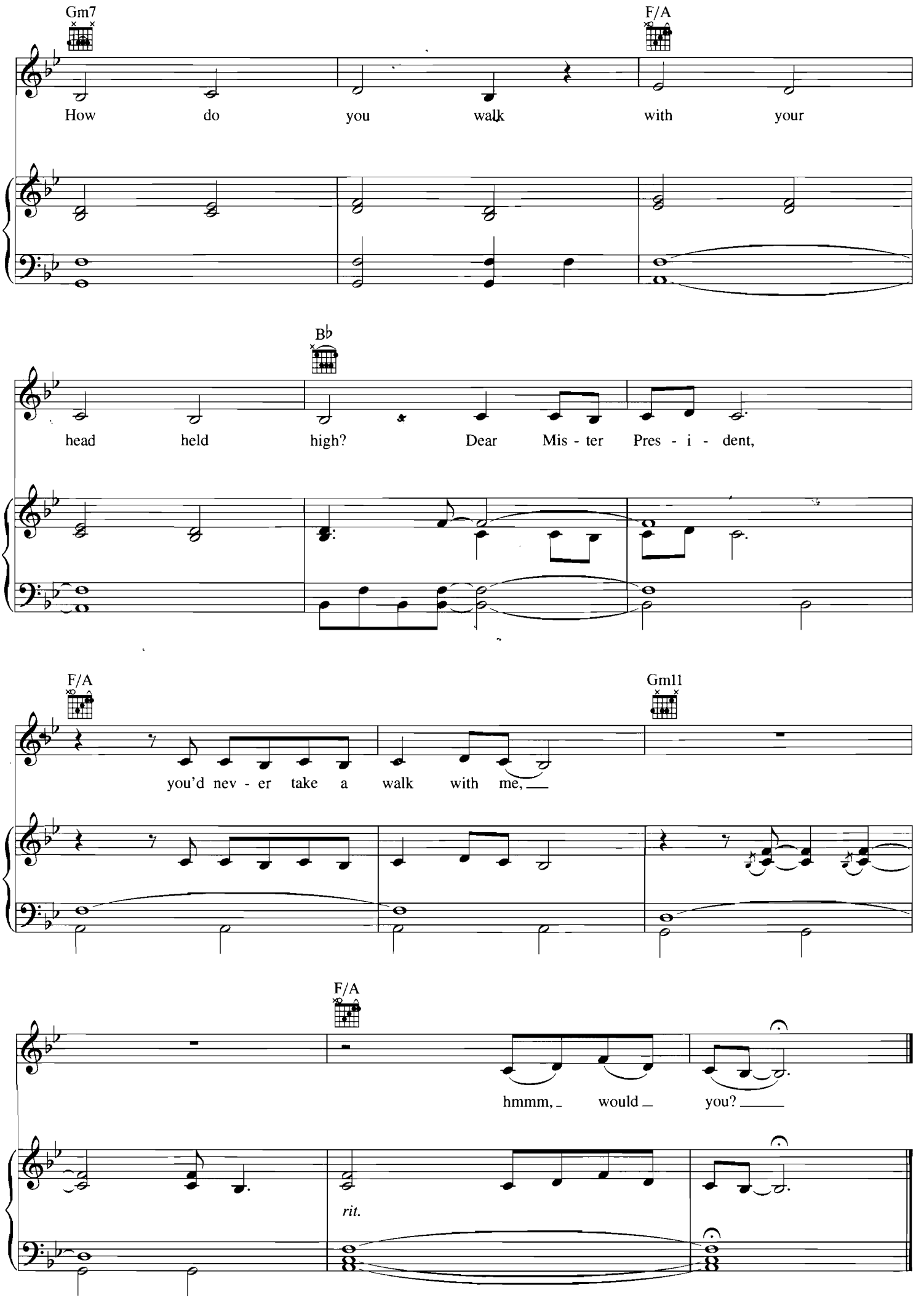

Gm11
F/A
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E♭
3fr
B♭/D
I can on - ly i - mag -
Cm
3fr
B♭
- ine what the first la - dy has to say.
F/A
Gm
3fr
You've come a long way
from whis - key and co -


C7
C7sus
C
Csus
3fr
B♭
caine. How do you sleep while the rest
F
Cm
3fr
B♭/D
E♭
3fr
of us cry? How do you dream
B♭
F
Cm
3fr
Dm
E♭
3fr
when a moth - er has no chance to say good - bye?
B♭
F
How do you walk with your head held high?


E♭
3fr
Gm
3fr
Can you e - ven look me
F/A
E♭
3fr
in the eye?
Let me tell you 'bout hard
Gm
3fr
F/A
B♭
work.
min - i - mum wage
B♭/D
E♭
3fr
with a ba - by on the way.
Let me tell you 'bout hard

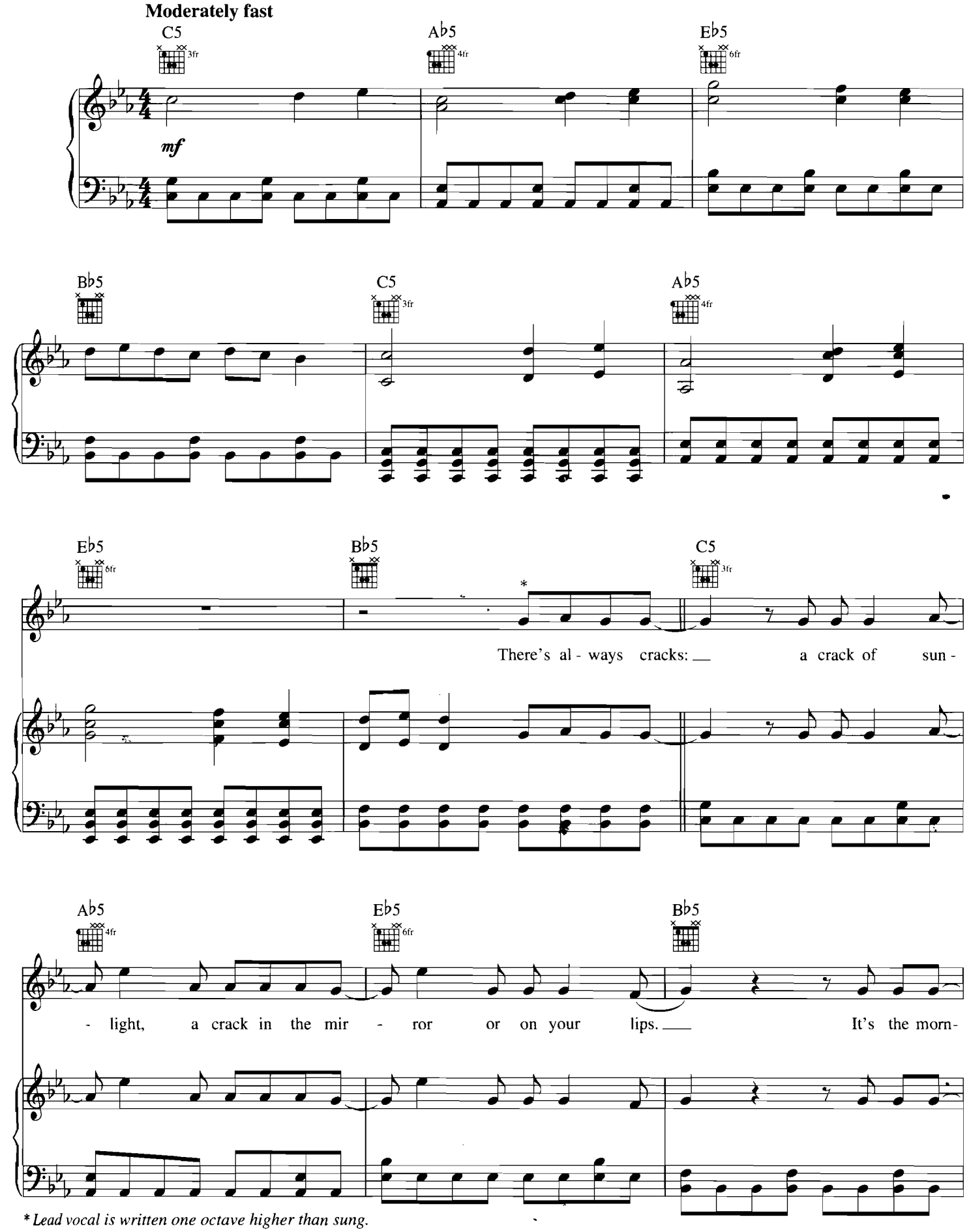

Gm
F/A
B♭
work, re - build - ing your house
Cm
B♭/D
E♭
af - ter the bombs took them a - way. Let me tell you 'bout hard
Gm
F/A
B♭
Cm
B♭/D
work, build - ing a bed out of a card - board box.
E♭
Gm
F/A
B♭
Let me tell you 'bout hard work, hard work, hard


Cm
B♭/D
E♭
Gm
F/A
work.
You don't know noth - ing 'bout hard work, hard
B♭
Cm
B♭/D
E♭
work, hard work.
E♭sus2
B♭
F/A
How do you sleep at night?


Gm7
F/A
How do you walk with your
B♭
head held high? Dear Mis - ter Pres - i - dent,
F/A
Gm11
you'd nev - er take a walk with me,
F/A
hmmm, would you?
rit.

I'M NOT DEAD

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN



* *Lead vocal is written one octave higher than sung.*

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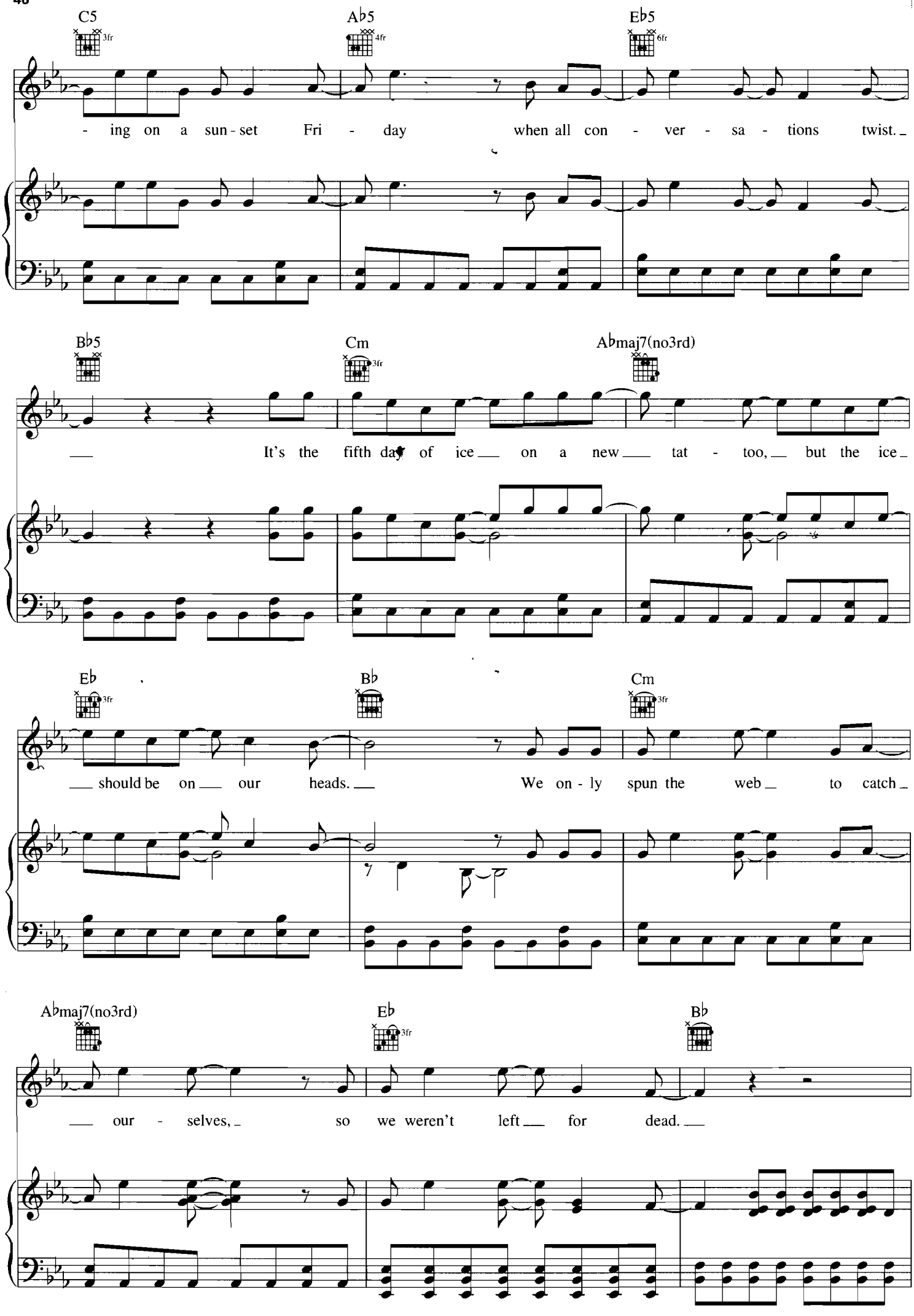
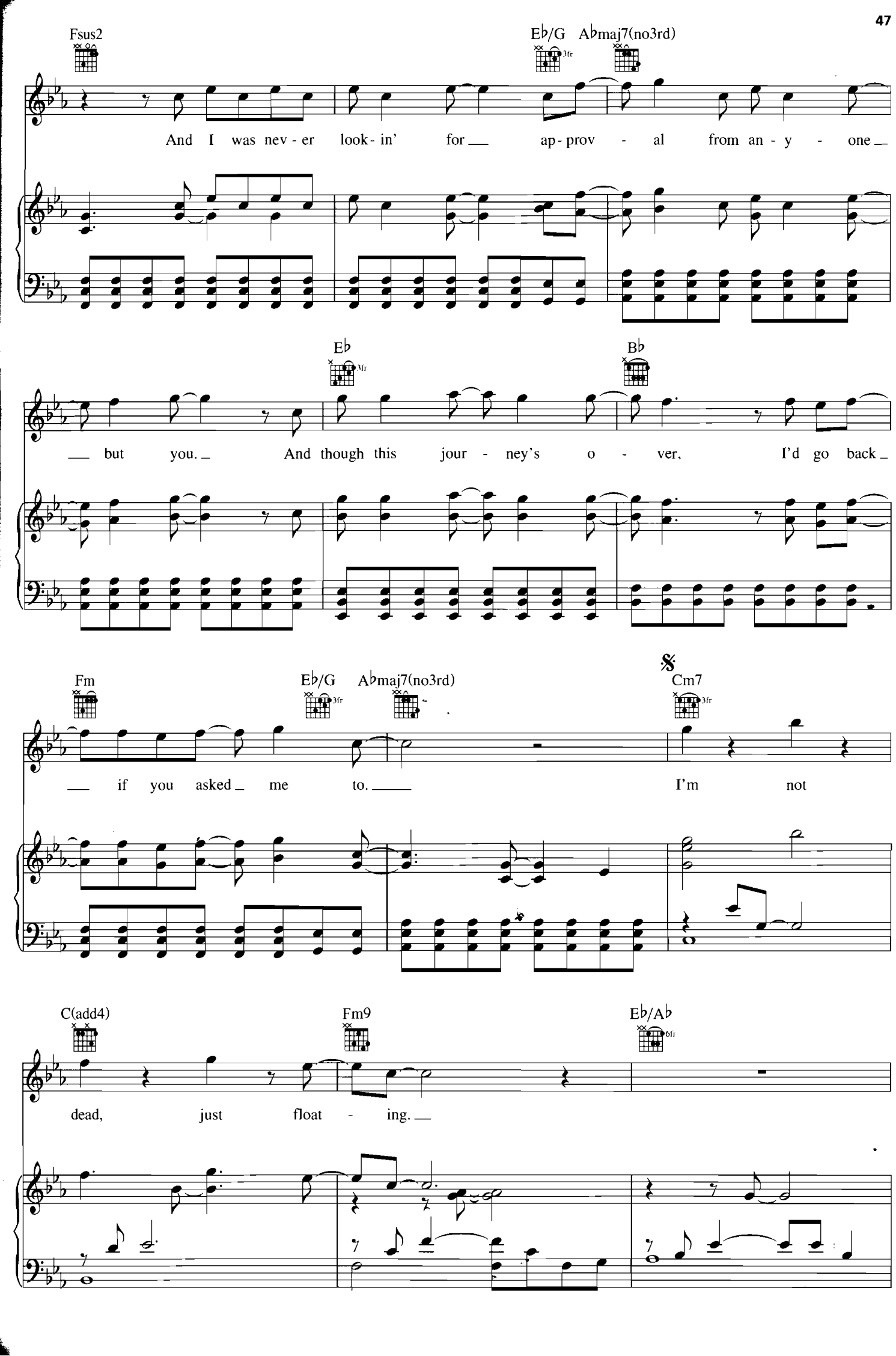
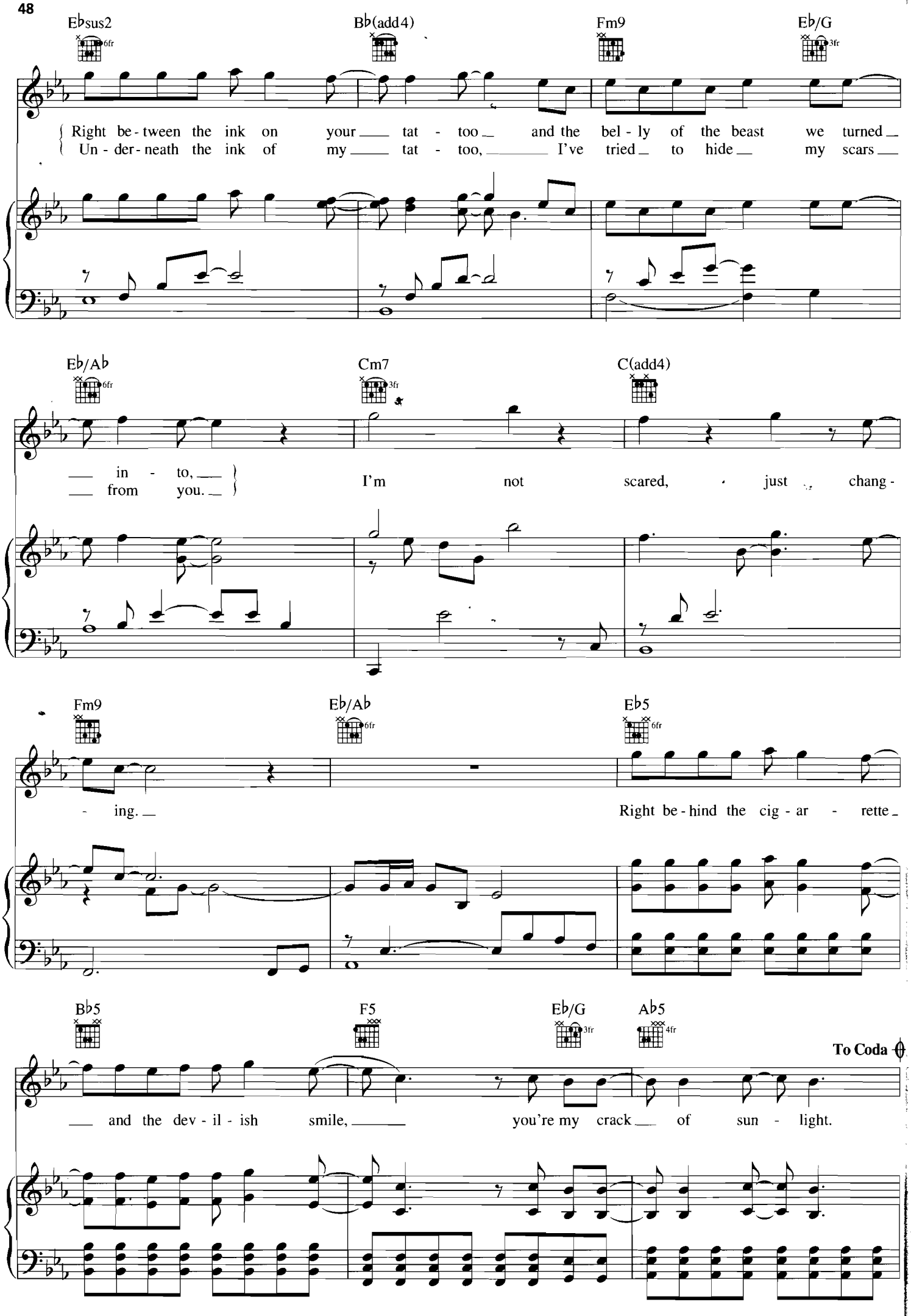
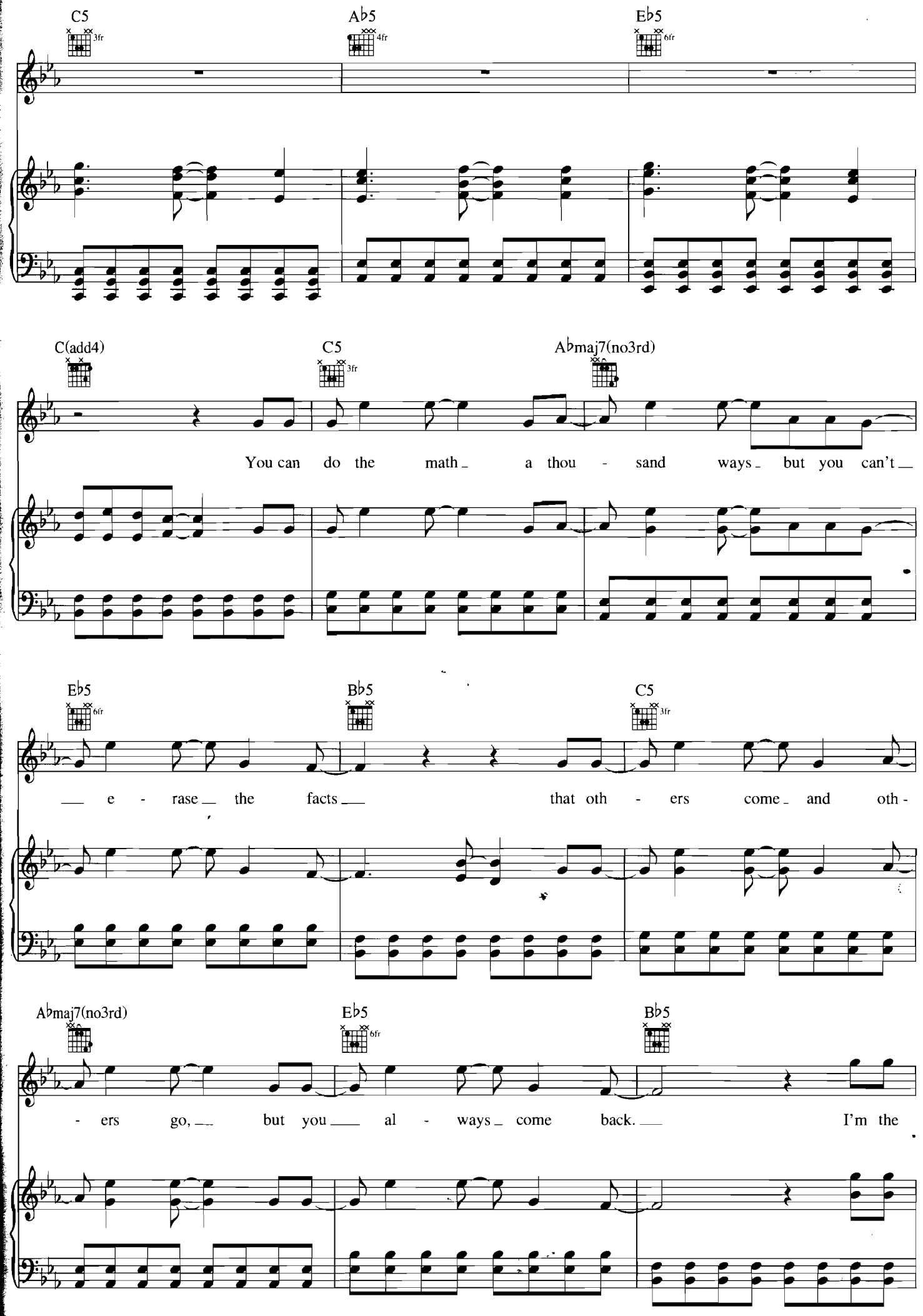
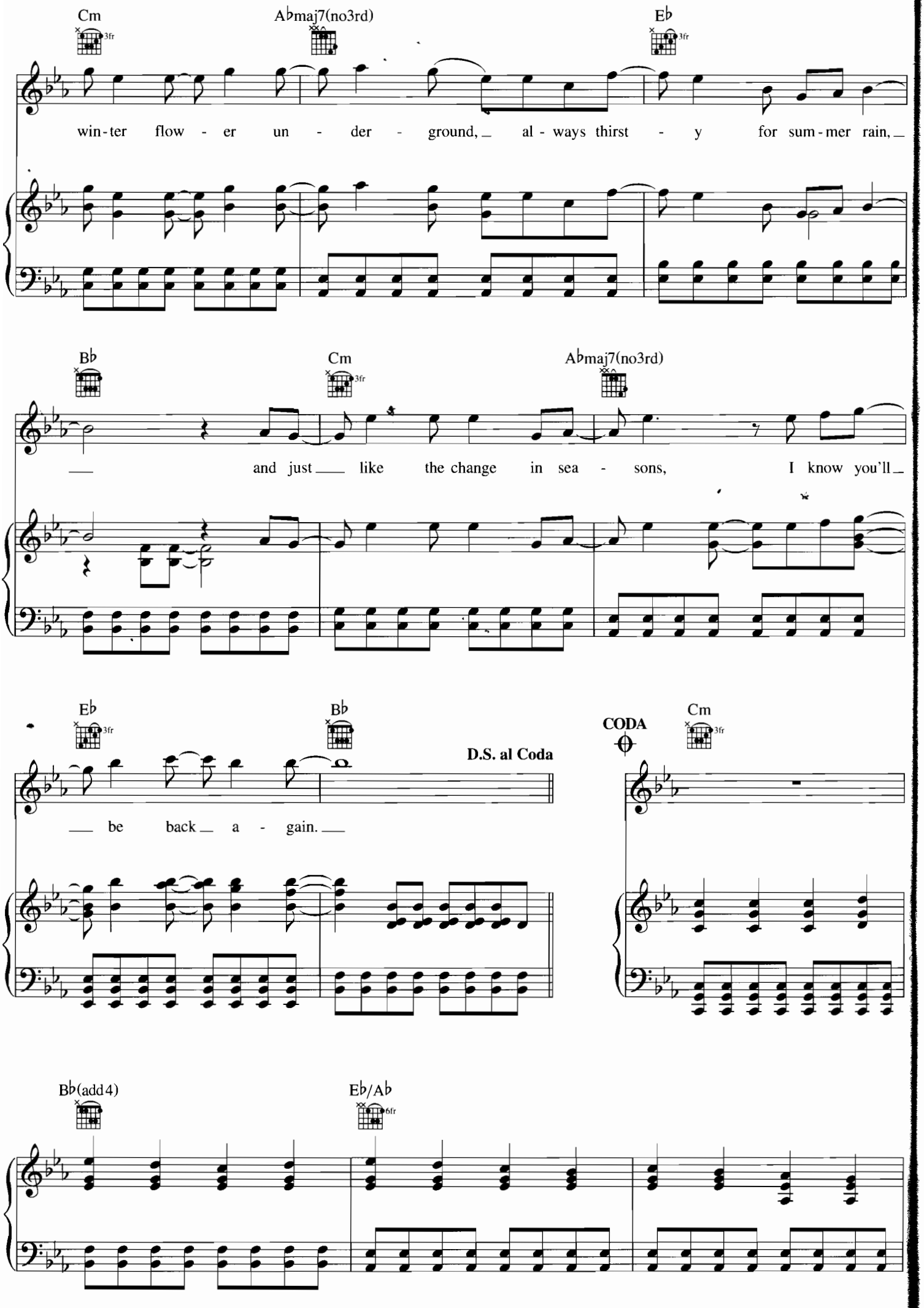
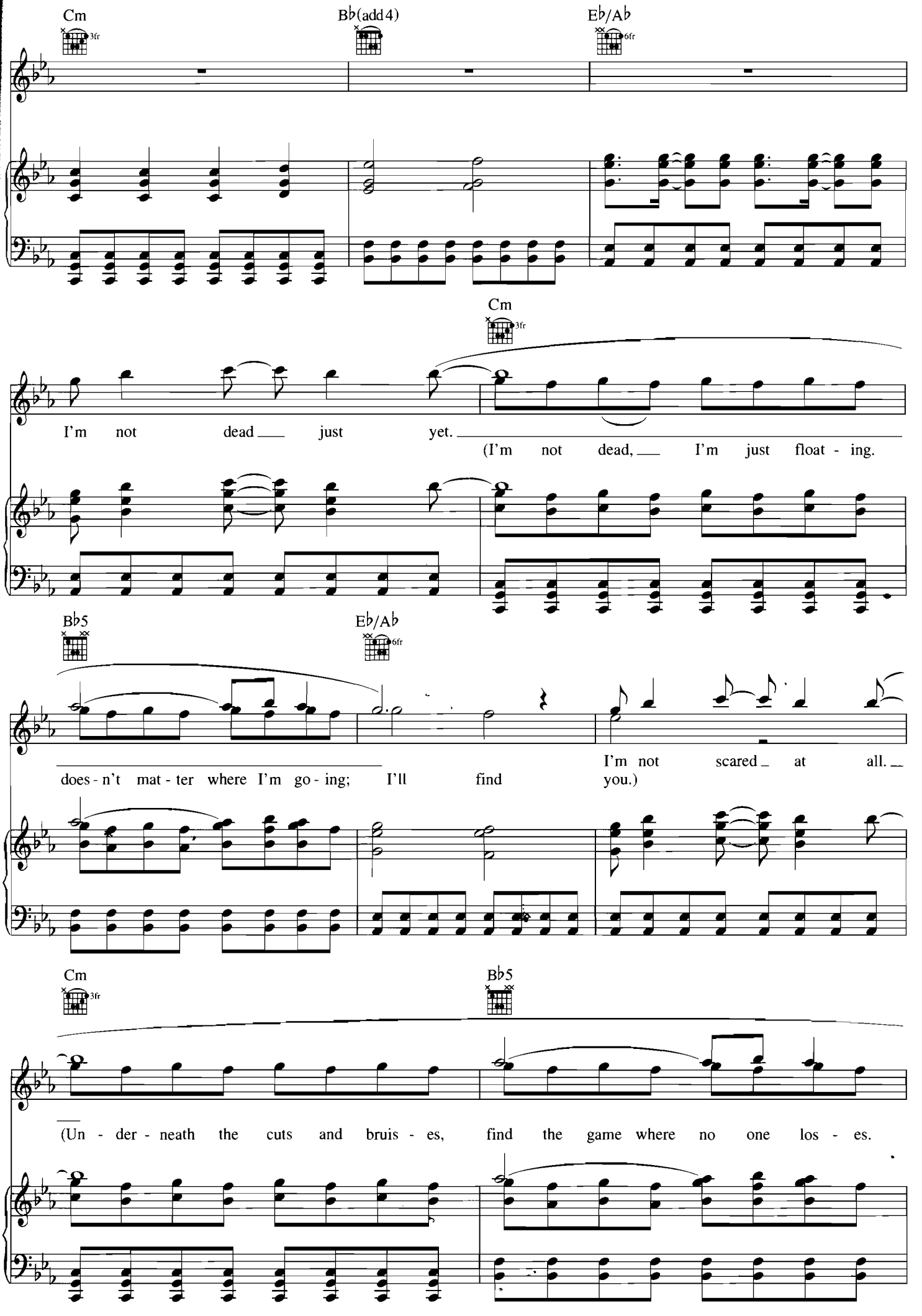

C5
3fr
A♭5
4fr
E♭5
6fr
- ing on a sun - set Fri - day when all con - ver - sa - tions twist.
B♭5
Cm
3fr
A♭maj7(no3rd)
It's the fifth day of ice on a new tat - too, but the ice
E♭
3fr
B♭
Cm
3fr
should be on our heads. We on - ly spun the web to catch
A♭maj7(no3rd)
E♭
3fr
B♭
our - selves, so we weren't left for dead.

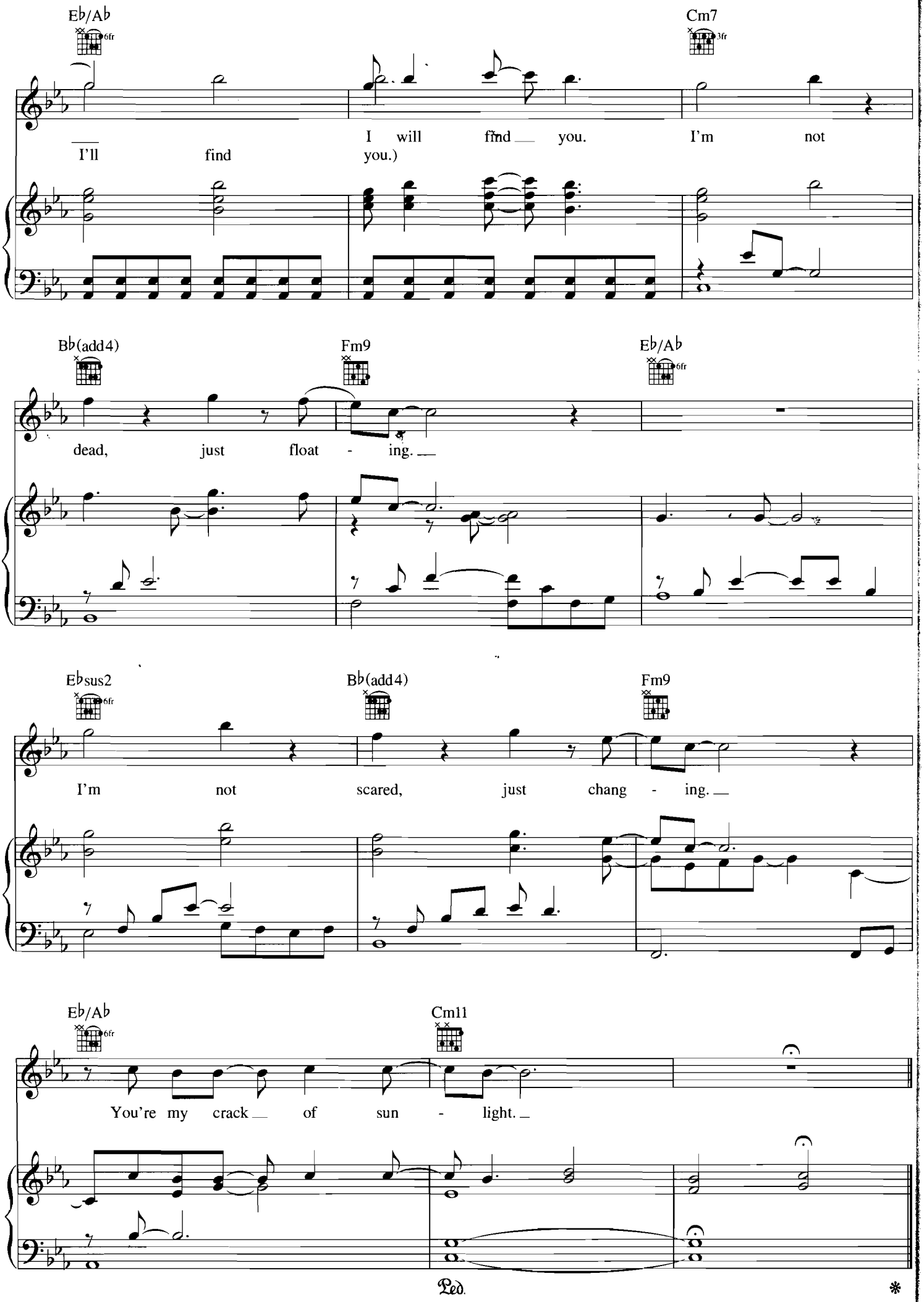

Fsus2
Eb/G
Abmaj7(no3rd)
And I was nev - er look - in' for ap - prov - al from an - y - one
Eb
Bb
but you. And though this jour - ney's o - ver, I'd go back
Fm
Eb/G
Abmaj7(no3rd)
Cm7
if you asked me to. I'm not
C(add4)
Fm9
Eb/Ab
dead, just float - ing.


Ebsus2
Bb(add4)
Fm9
Eb/G
Right be - tween the ink on your tat - too and the bel - ly of the beast we turned
Un - der - neath the ink of my tat - too, I've tried to hide my scars
Eb/Ab
Cm7
C(add4)
in - to,
from you.
I'm not scared, just chang -
Fm9
Eb/Ab
Eb5
- ing.
Right be - hind the cig - ar - rette
Bb5
F5
Eb/G
Ab5
To Coda
and the dev - il - ish smile, you're my crack of sun - light.


C5
3fr
A♭5
4fr
E♭5
6fr
C(add4)
C5
3fr
A♭maj7(no3rd)
You can do the math a thou - sand ways but you can't
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
C5
3fr
e - rase the facts that oth - ers come and oth -
A♭maj7(no3rd)
E♭5
6fr
B♭5
- ers go, but you al - ways come back. I'm the

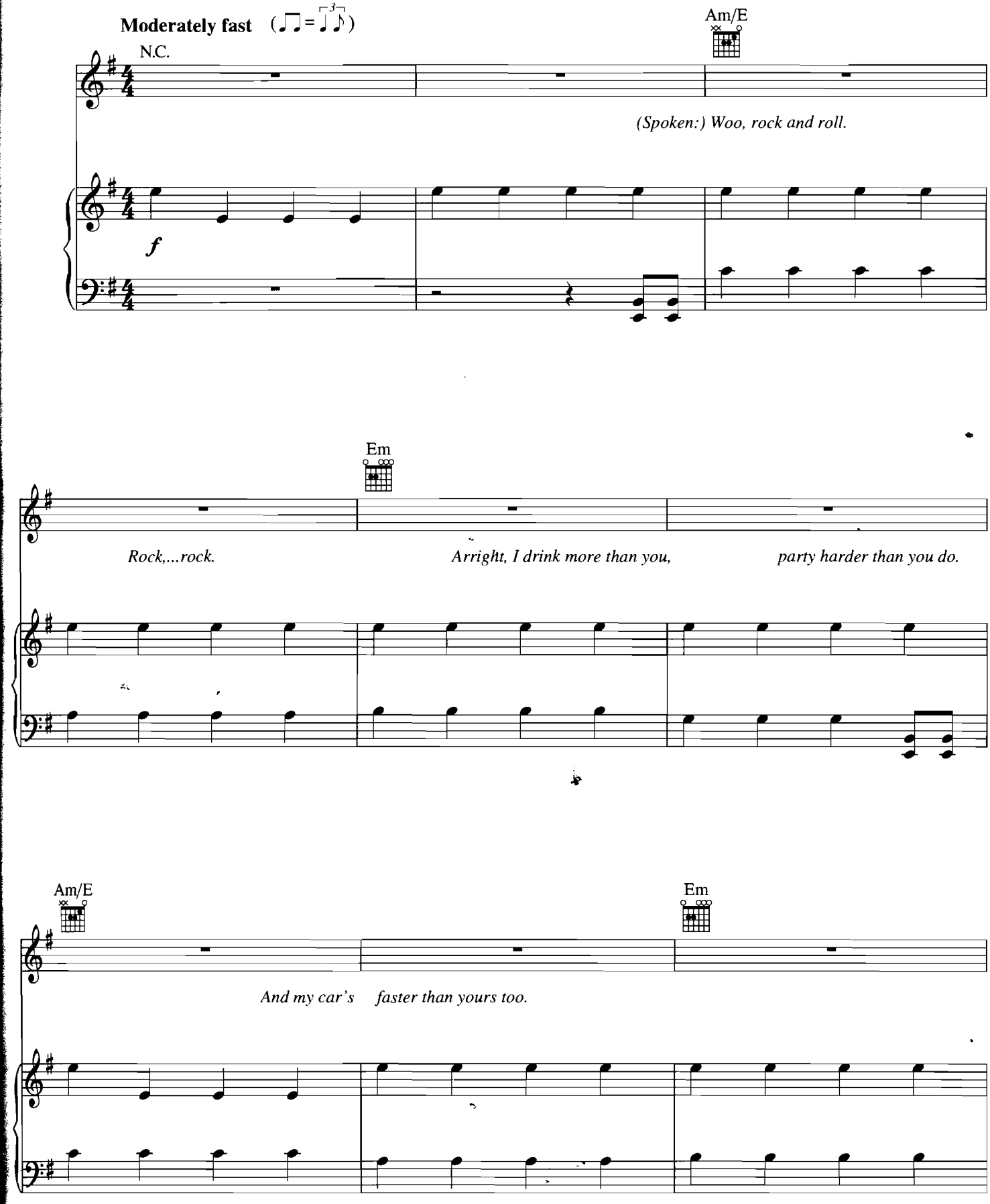

Cm
A♭maj7(no3rd)
E♭
win-ter flow-er un-der-ground, al-ways thirst-y for sum-mer rain,
B♭
Cm
A♭maj7(no3rd)
and just like the change in sea-sons, I know you'll
E♭
B♭
D.S. al Coda
be back a-gain.
CODA
Cm
B♭(add4)
E♭/A♭


Cm
3fr
B♭(add4)
E♭/A♭
6fr
Cm
3fr
I'm not dead just yet.
(I'm not dead, I'm just float - ing.
B♭5
E♭/A♭
6fr
does - n't mat - ter where I'm go - ing; I'll find
I'm not scared at all.
you.)
Cm
3fr
B♭5
(Un - der - neath the cuts and bruis - es, find the game where no one los - es.


E♭/A♭
6fr
Cm7
3fr
I'll find you.) I will find you. I'm not
B♭(add4)
Fm9
E♭/A♭
6fr
dead, just float - ing.
E♭sus2
6fr
B♭(add4)
Fm9
I'm not scared, just chang - ing.
E♭/A♭
6fr
Cm11
You're my crack of sun - light.
Ped.
*

CUZ I CAN

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
MAX MARTIN and LUKASZ GOTTWALD



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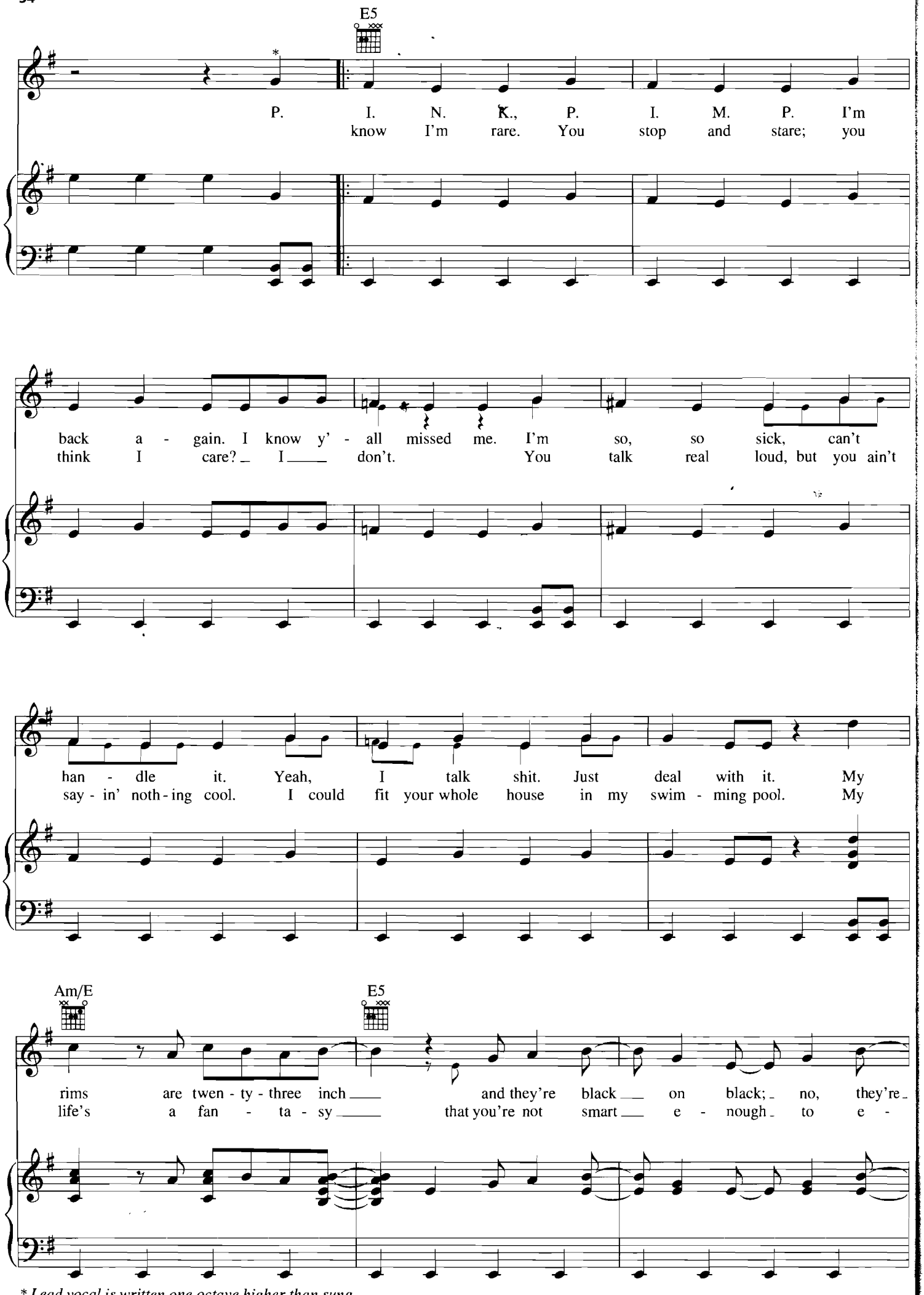
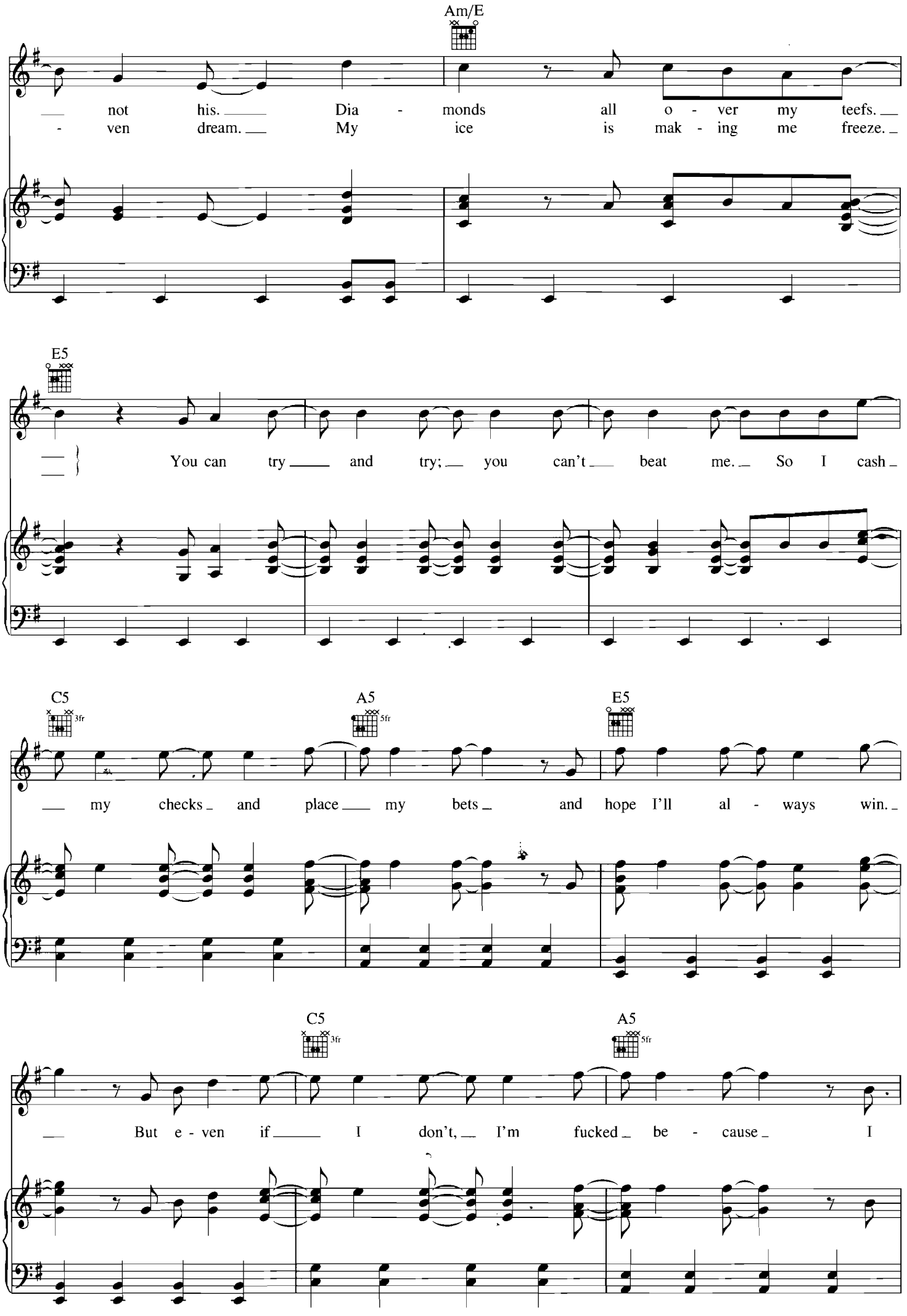
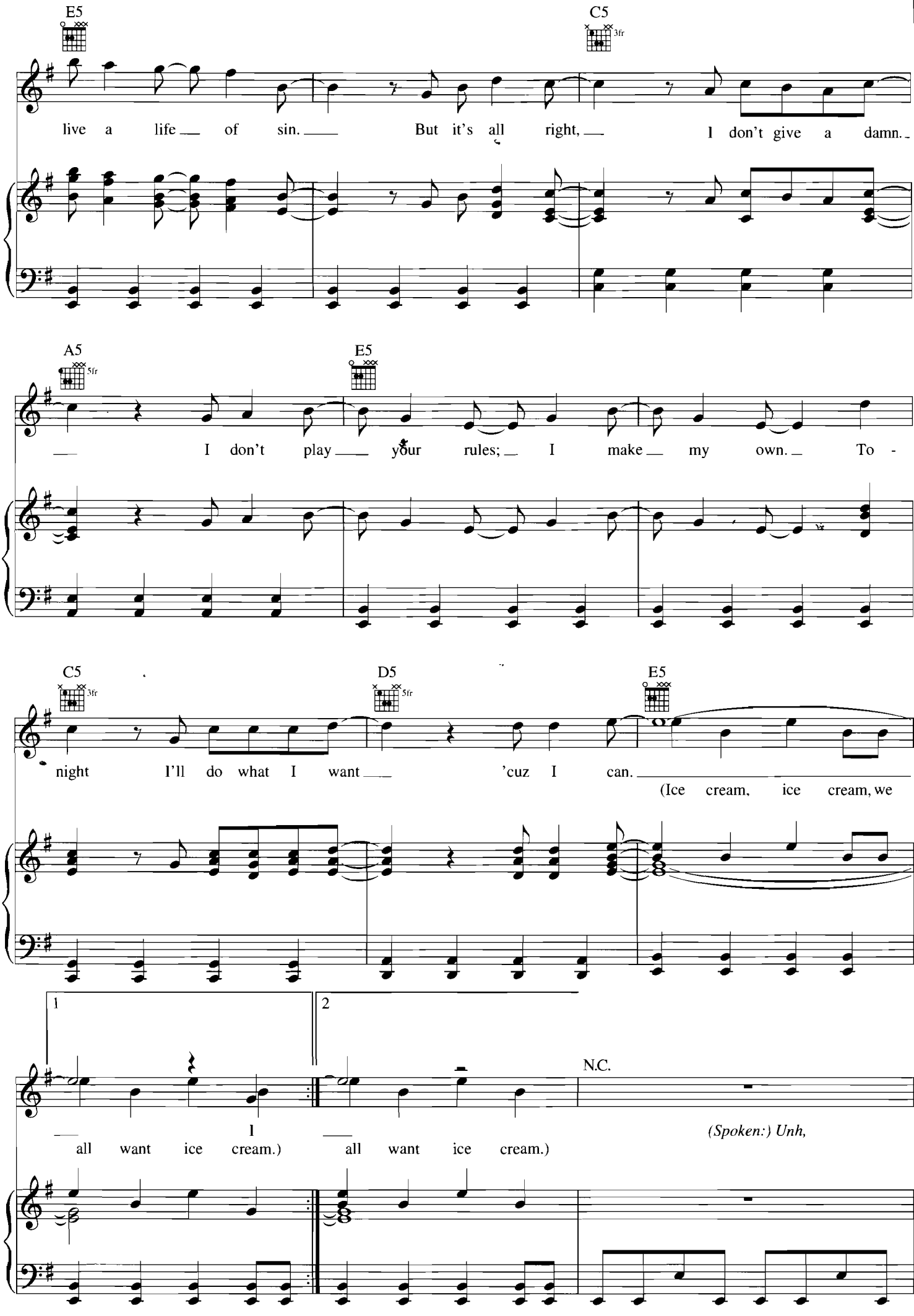
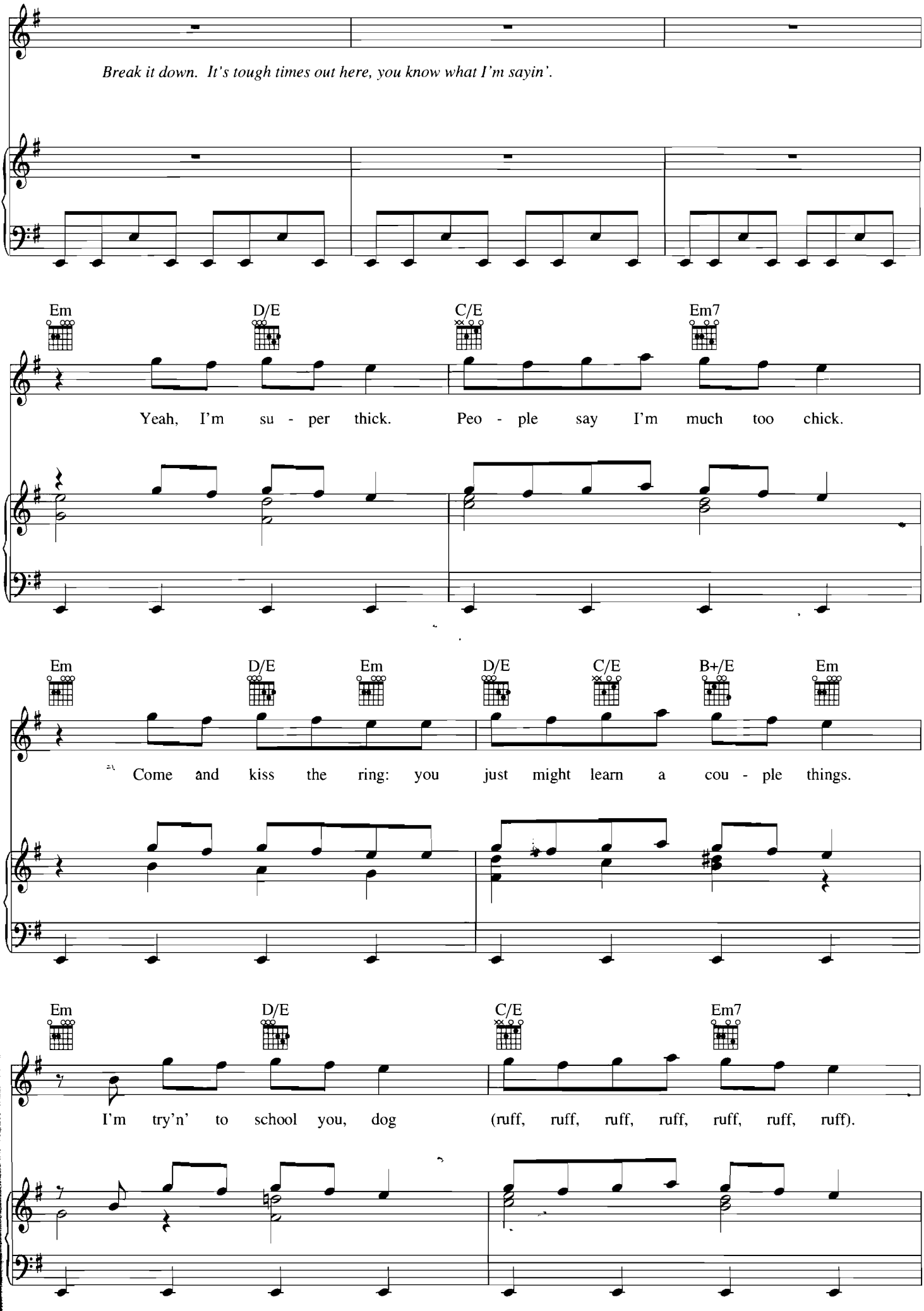
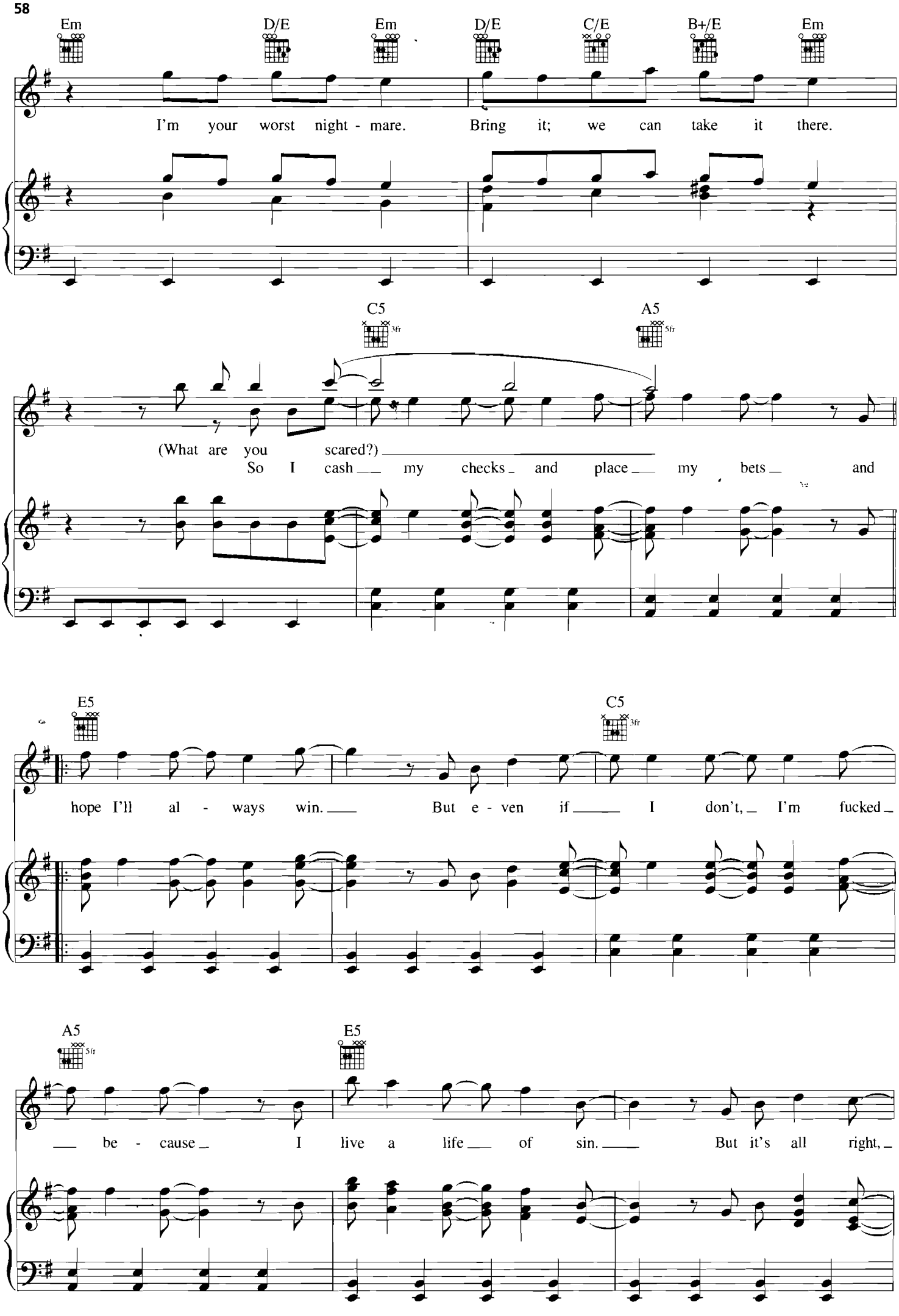


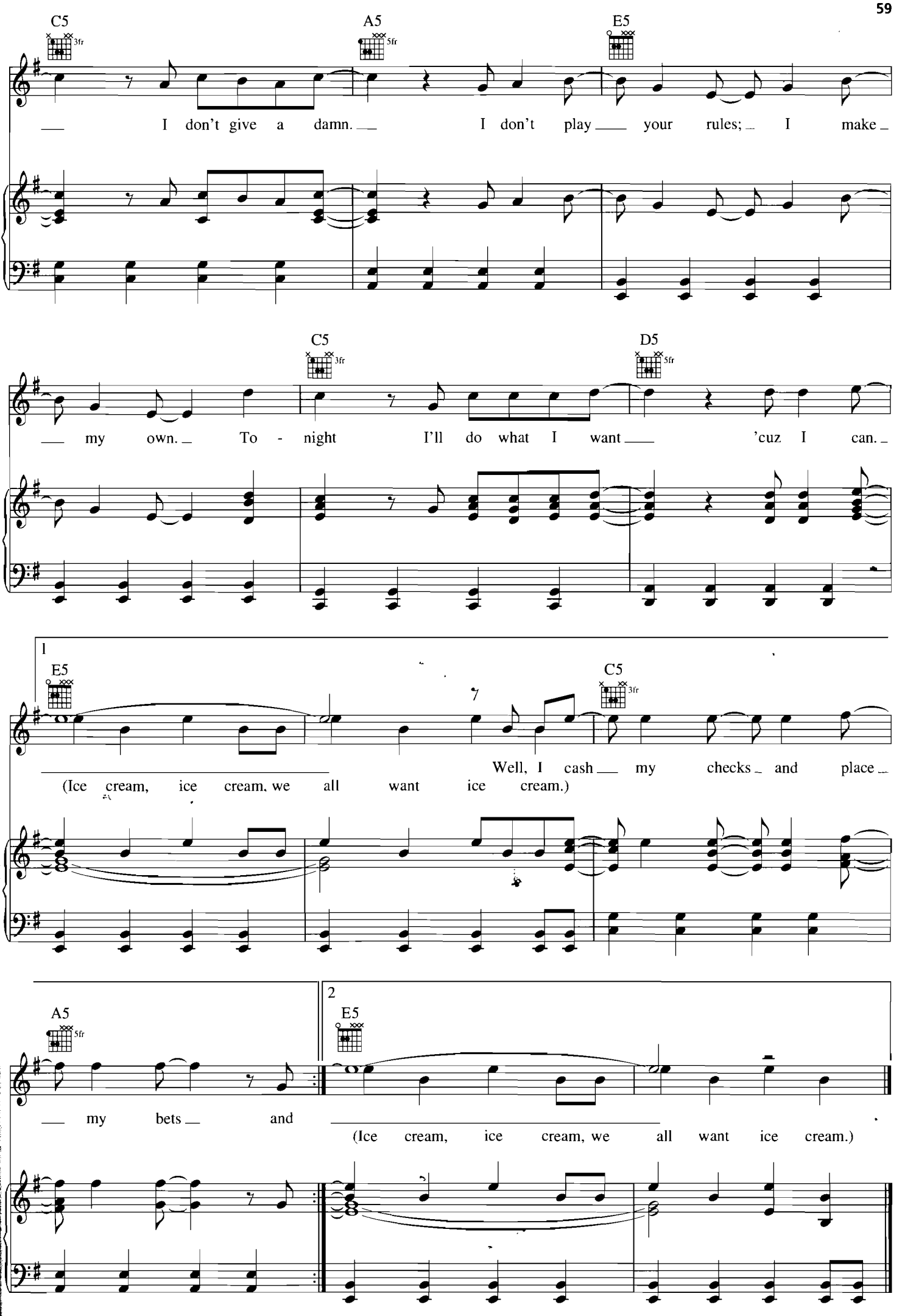
** Lead vocal is written one octave higher than sung.*


Am/E
not his. Dia - monds all o - ver my teefs.
- ven dream. My ice is mak - ing me freeze.
E5
You can try and try; you can't beat me. So I cash
C5 3fr
A5 5fr
E5
my checks and place my bets and hope I'll al - ways win.
C5 3fr
A5 5fr
But e - ven if I don't, I'm fucked be - cause I


E5
C5
3fr
live a life of sin. But it's all right, I don't give a damn.
A5
5fr
E5
I don't play your rules; I make my own. To -
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
night I'll do what I want 'cuz I can. (Ice cream, ice cream, we
1
2
N.C.
all want ice cream.) all want ice cream.) (Spoken:) Unh,

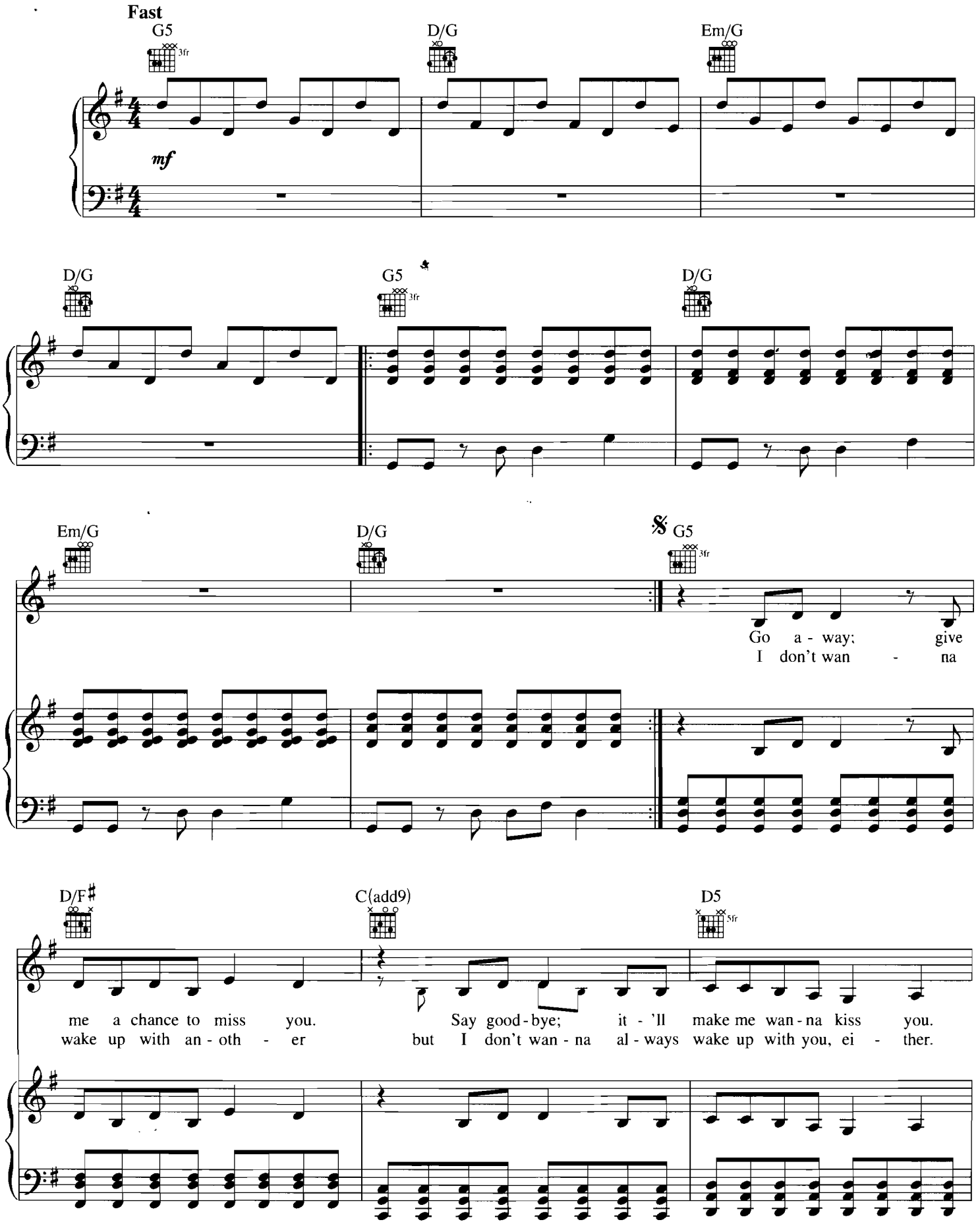

Break it down. It's tough times out here, you know what I'm sayin'.
Em
D/E
C/E
Em7
Yeah, I'm su - per thick. Peo - ple say I'm much too chick.
Em
D/E
Em
D/E
C/E
B+/E
Em
Come and kiss the ring: you just might learn a cou - ple things.
Em
D/E
C/E
Em7
I'm try'n' to school you, dog (ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff).


Em D/E Em D/E C/E B+/E Em
I'm your worst night - mare. Bring it; we can take it there.
C5 A5
(What are you scared?)
So I cash my checks and place my bets and
E5 C5
hope I'll al - ways win. But e - ven if I don't, I'm fucked
A5 E5
be - cause I live a life of sin. But it's all right,


C5
3fr
A5
5fr
E5
I don't give a damn. I don't play your rules; I make
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
my own. To - night I'll do what I want 'cuz I can.
1
E5
C5
3fr
Well, I cash my checks and place
(Ice cream, ice cream, we all want ice cream.)
A5
5fr
2
E5
my bets and
(Ice cream, ice cream, we all want ice cream.)

LEAVE ME ALONE
(I'm Lonely)

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BUTCH WALKER



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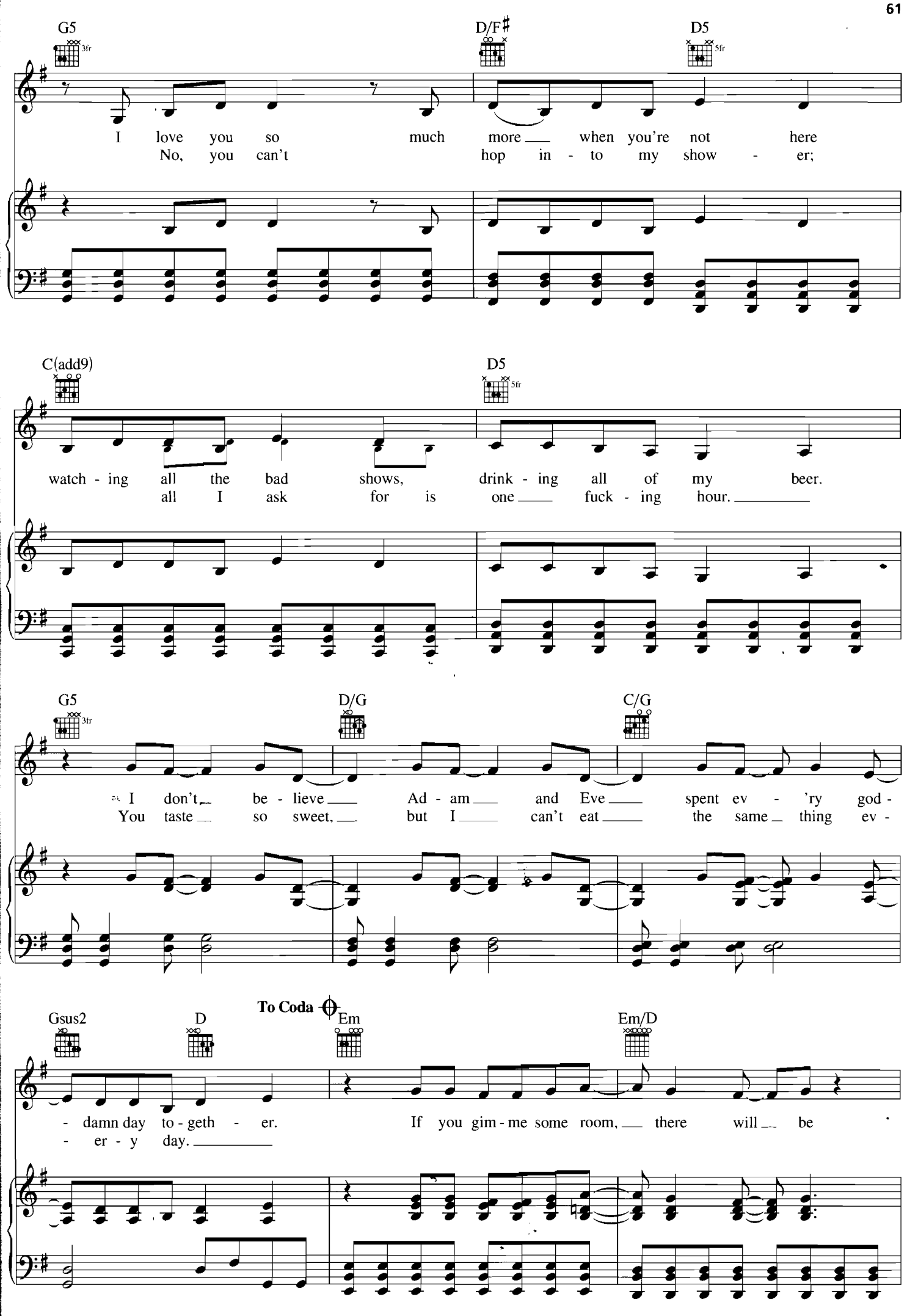
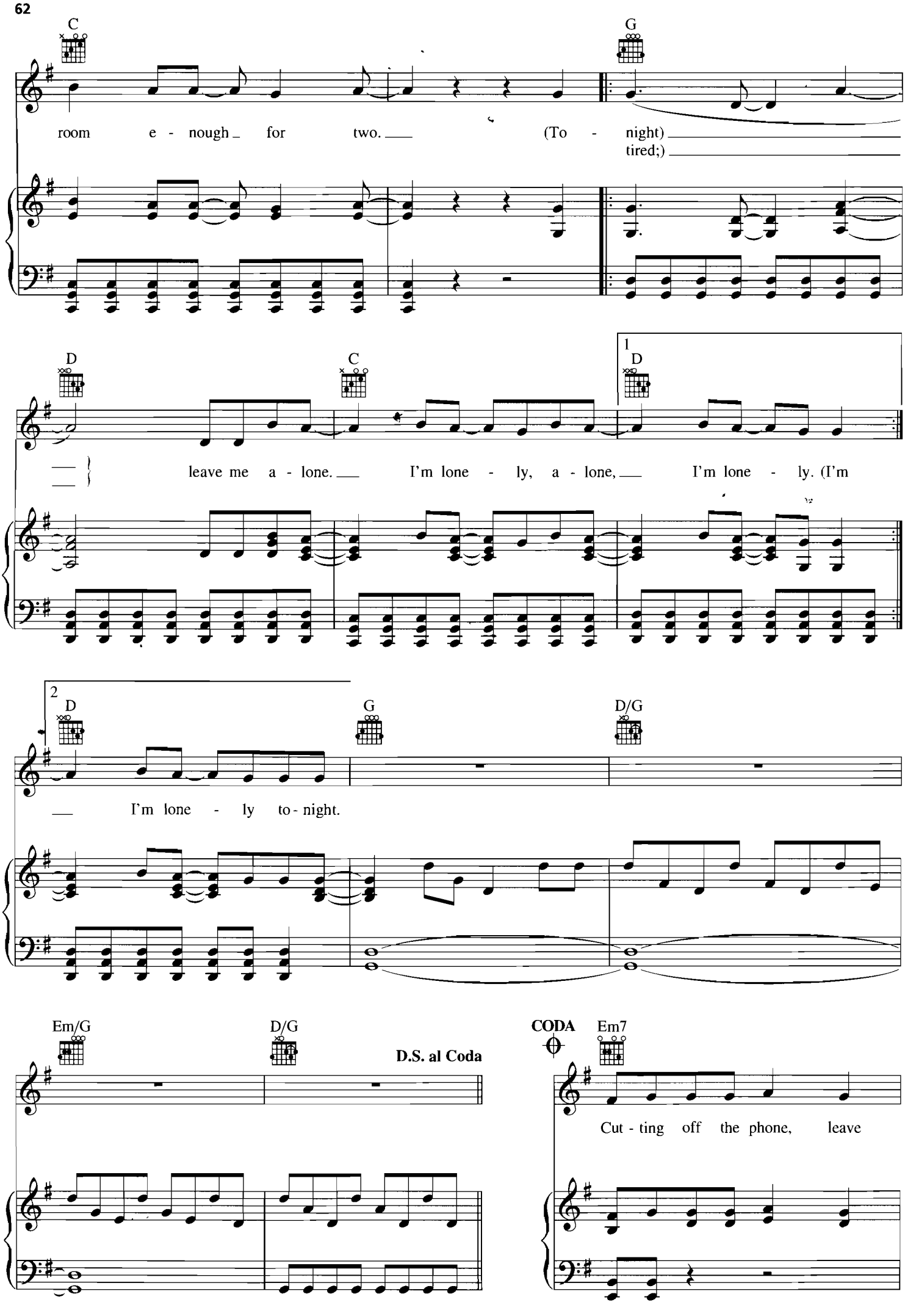
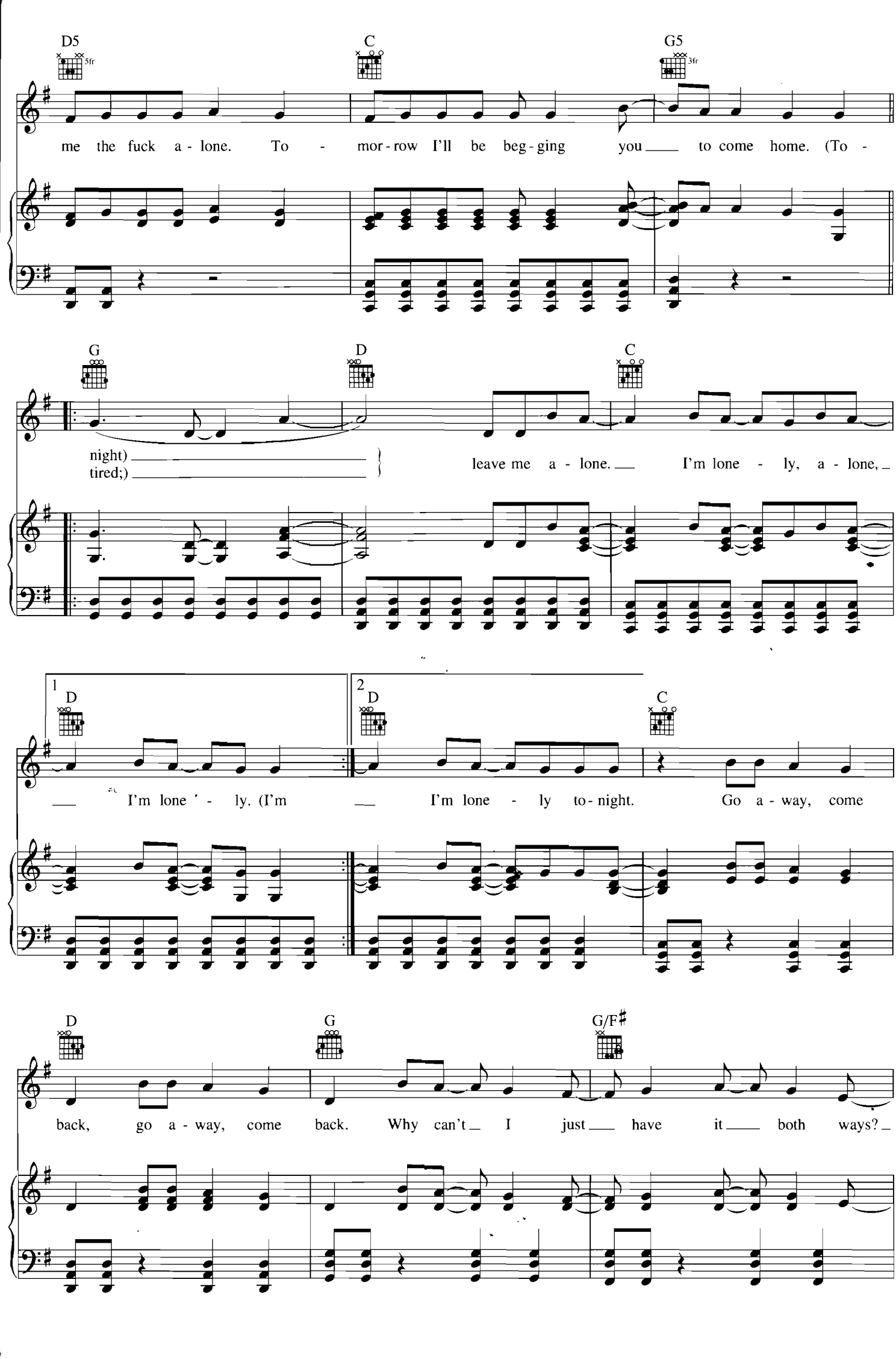
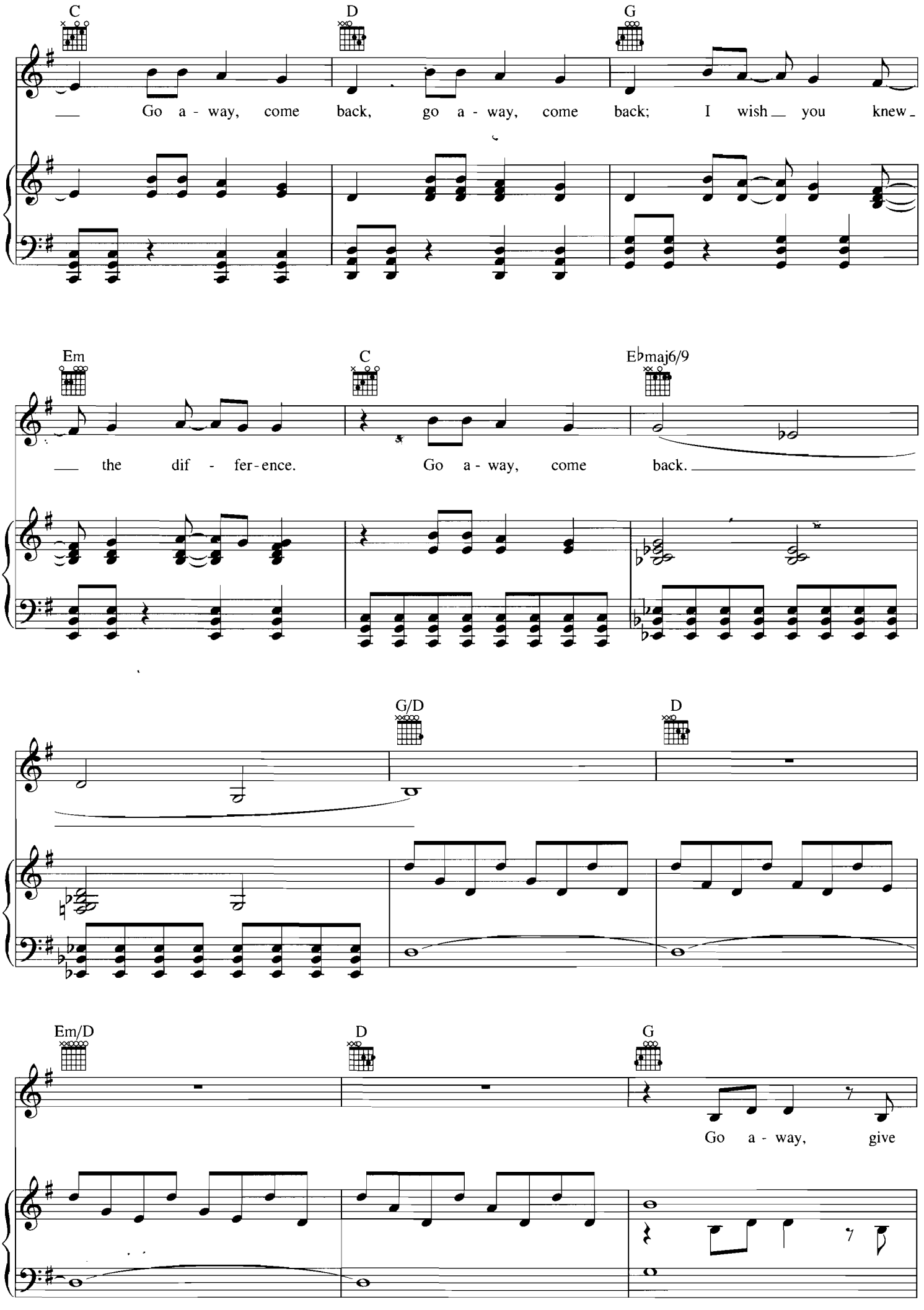
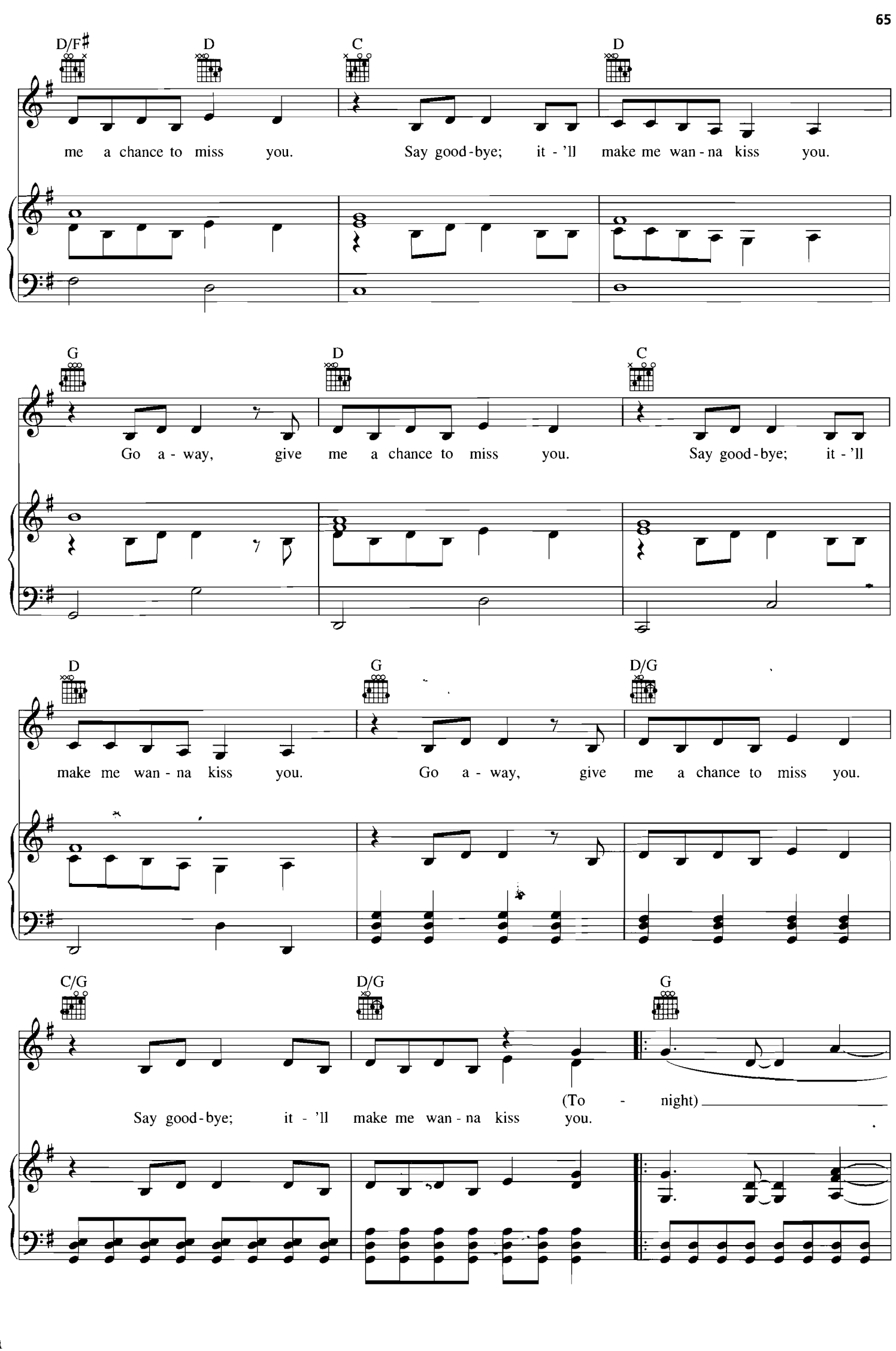
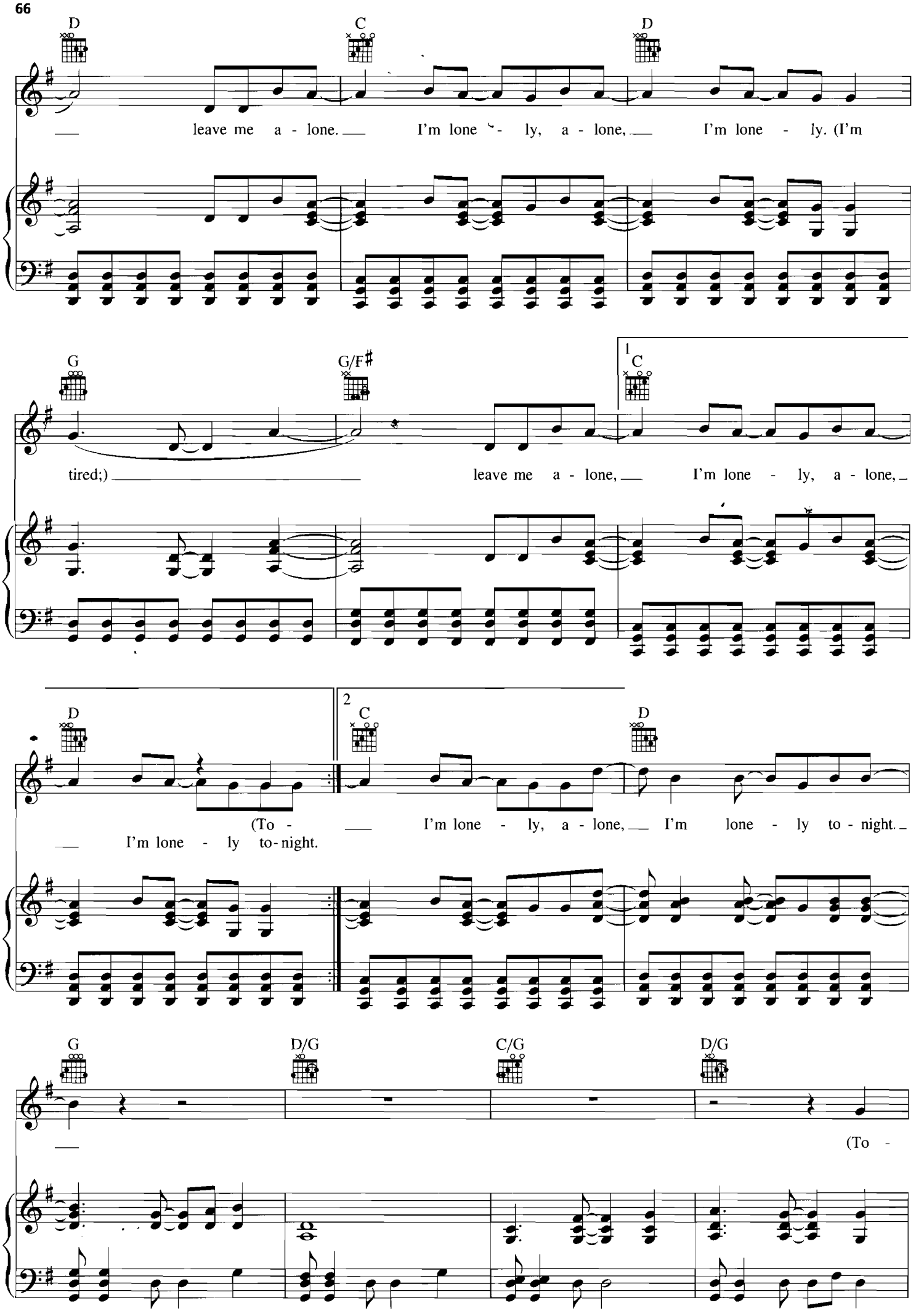

G5
3fr
D/F♯
D5
5fr
I love you so much more when you're not here
No, you can't hop in - to my show - er;
C(add9)
D5
5fr
watch - ing all the bad shows, drink - ing all of my beer.
all I ask for is one fuck - ing hour.
G5
3fr
D/G
C/G
I don't be - lieve Ad - am and Eve spent ev - 'ry god -
You taste so sweet, but I can't eat the same thing ev -
Gsus2
D
To Coda
Em
Em/D
- damn day to - geth - er. If you gim - me some room, there will be
- er - y day.

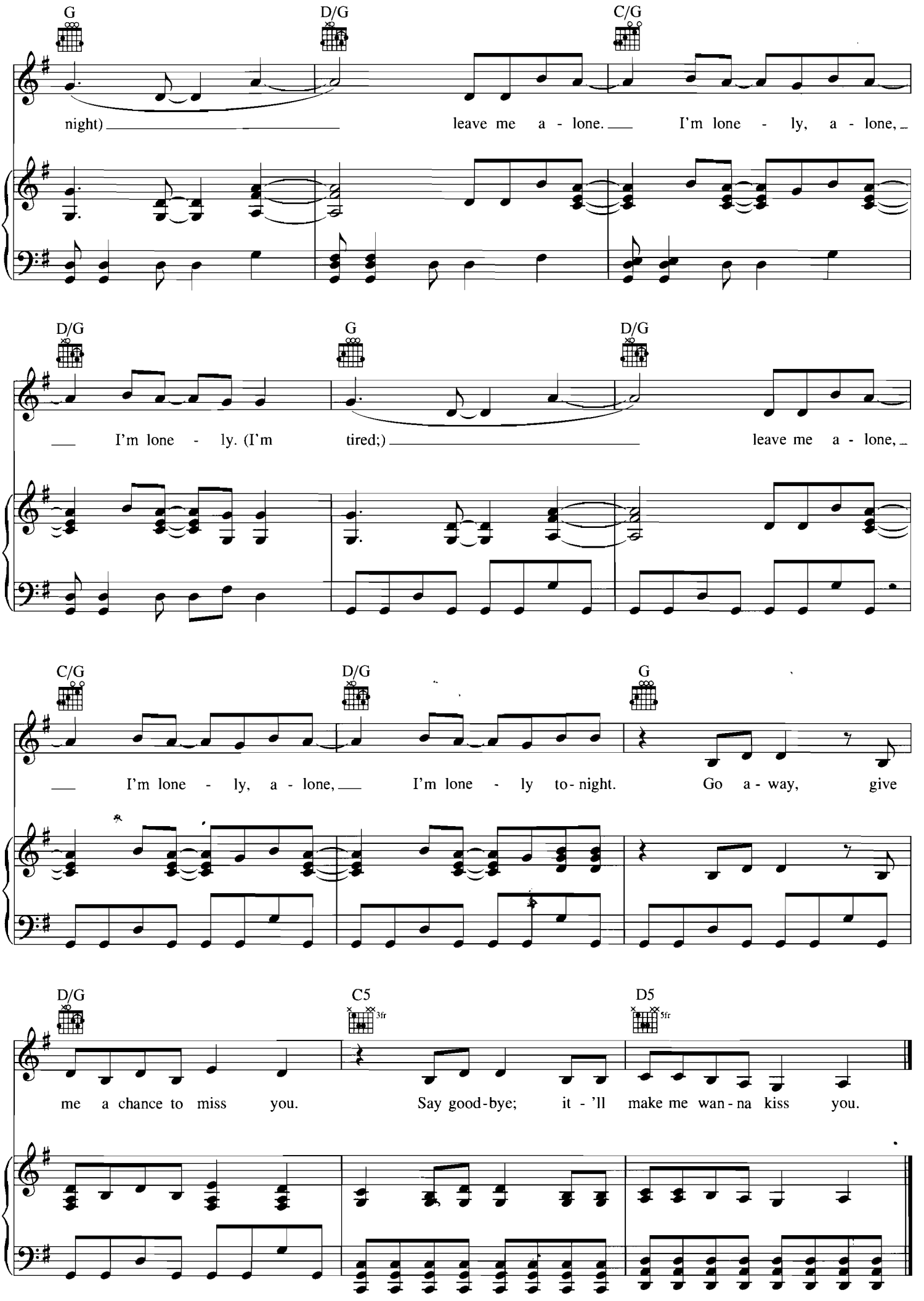

C
G
room e - nough for two. (To - night)
tired;)
D
C
1
D
leave me a - lone. I'm lone - ly, a - lone, I'm lone - ly. (I'm
2
D
G
D/G
I'm lone - ly to - night.
Em/G
D/G
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Em7
Cut - ting off the phone, leave


D5
5fr
C
G5
3fr
me the fuck a - lone. To - mor - row I'll be beg - ging you to come home. (To -
G
D
C
night)
tired;)
leave me a - lone. I'm lone - ly, a - lone,
1
D
2
D
C
I'm lone - ly. (I'm
I'm lone - ly to - night. Go a - way, come
D
G
G/F♯
back, go a - way, come back. Why can't I just have it both ways?


C
D
G
Go a - way, come back, go a - way, come back; I wish you knew
Em
C
E♭maj6/9
the dif - fer-ence. Go a - way, come back.
G/D
D
Em/D
D
G
Go a - way, give

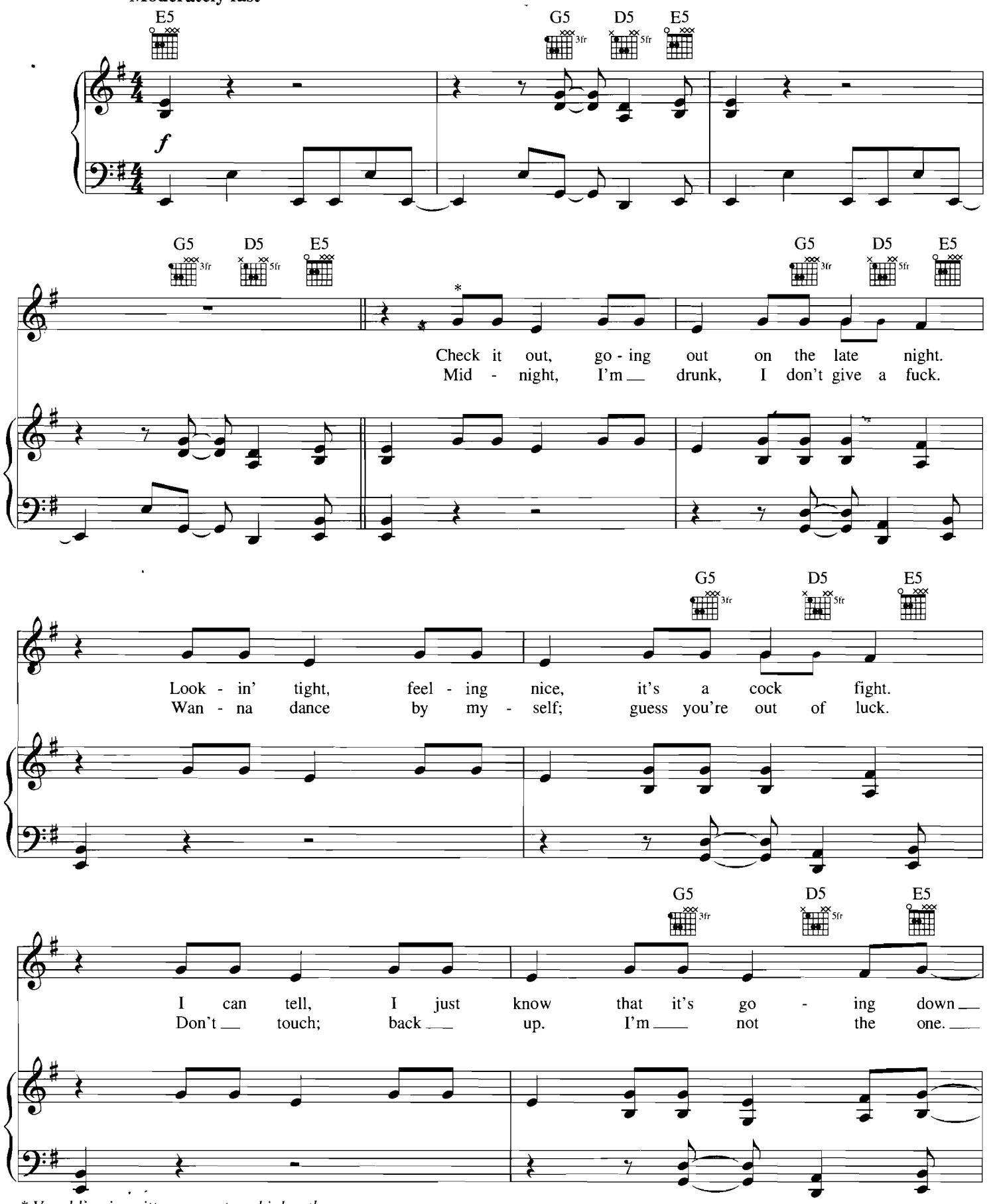

D/F♯ D C D
me a chance to miss you. Say good-bye; it-'ll make me wan-na kiss you.
G D C
Go a-way, give me a chance to miss you. Say good-bye; it-'ll
D G D/G
make me wan-na kiss you. Go a-way, give me a chance to miss you.
C/G D/G G
Say good-bye; it-'ll make me wan-na kiss you. (To-night)


D
C
D
leave me a - lone. I'm lone - ly, a - lone, I'm lone - ly. (I'm
G
G/F♯
1
C
tired;) leave me a - lone, I'm lone - ly, a - lone,
D
2
C
D
(To - I'm lone - ly, a - lone, I'm lone - ly to - night.
I'm lone - ly to - night.
G
D/G
C/G
D/G
(To -


G
D/G
C/G
night) leave me a - lone. I'm lone - ly, a - lone,
D/G
G
D/G
I'm lone - ly. (I'm tired;) leave me a - lone,
C/G
D/G
G
I'm lone - ly, a - lone, I'm lone - ly to - night. Go a - way, give
D/G
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
me a chance to miss you. Say good - bye; it - 'll make me wan - na kiss you.

U & UR HAND

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
MAX MARTIN, LUKASZ GOTTWALD and RAMI



* *Vocal line is written one octave higher than sung.*

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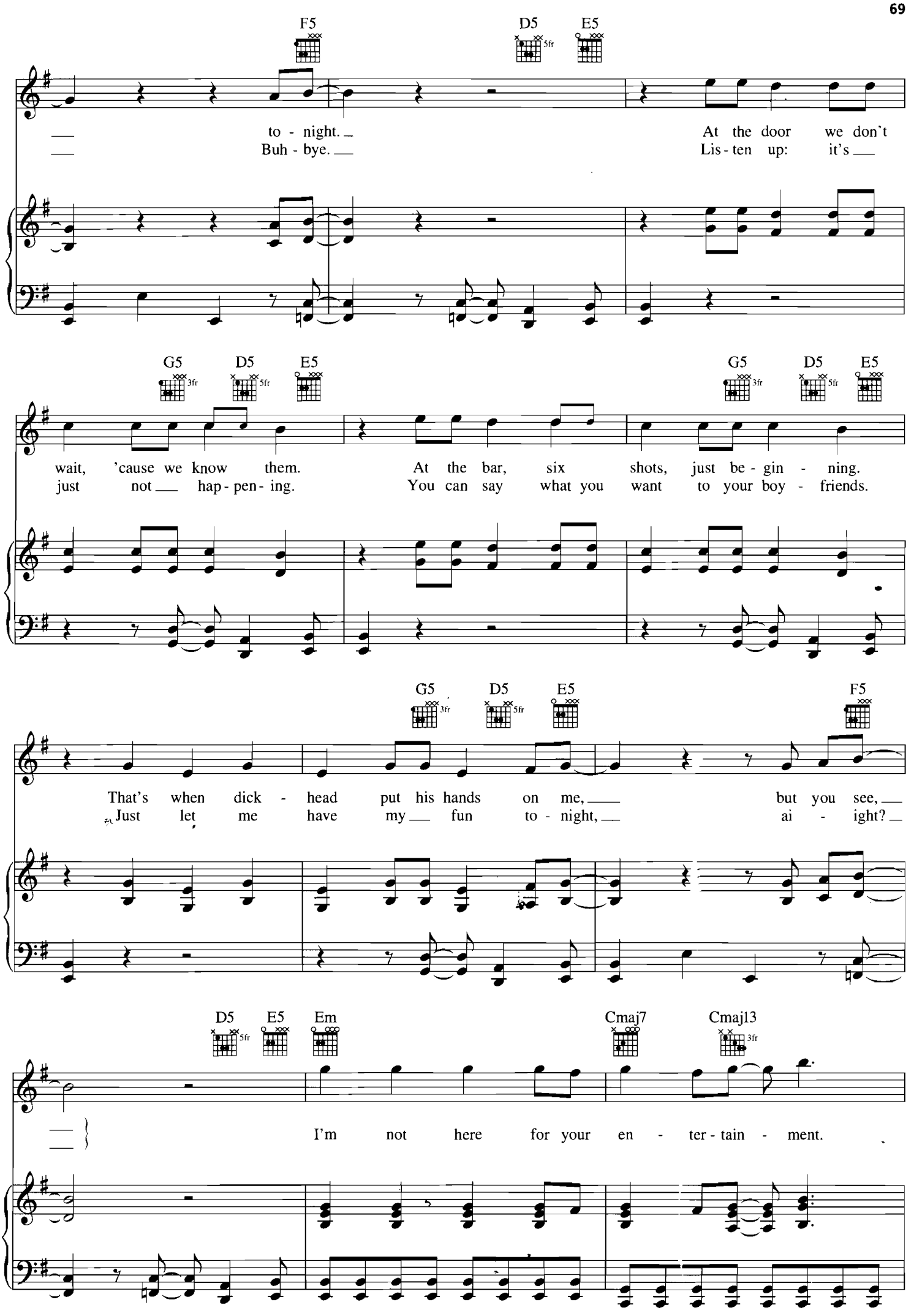
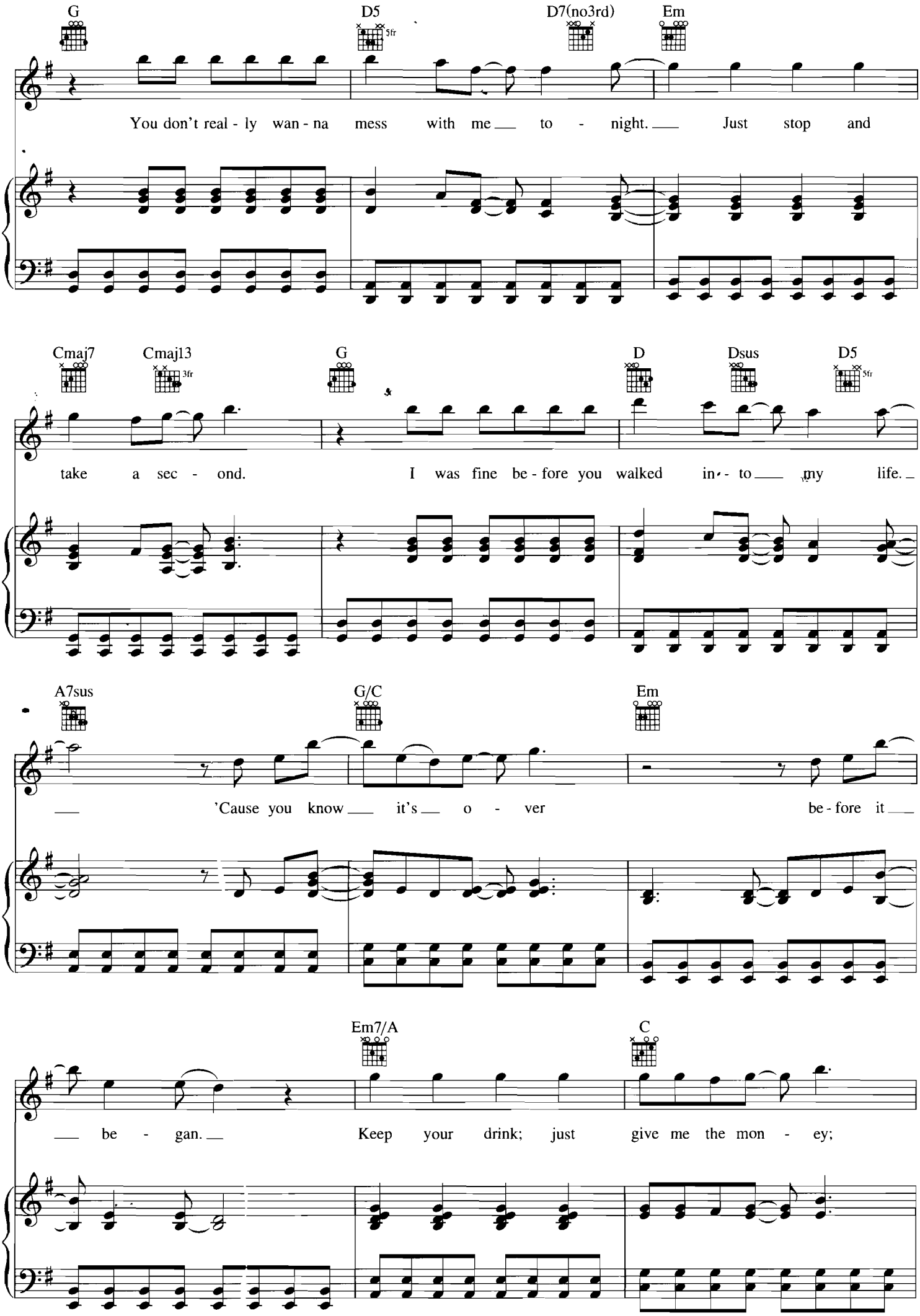
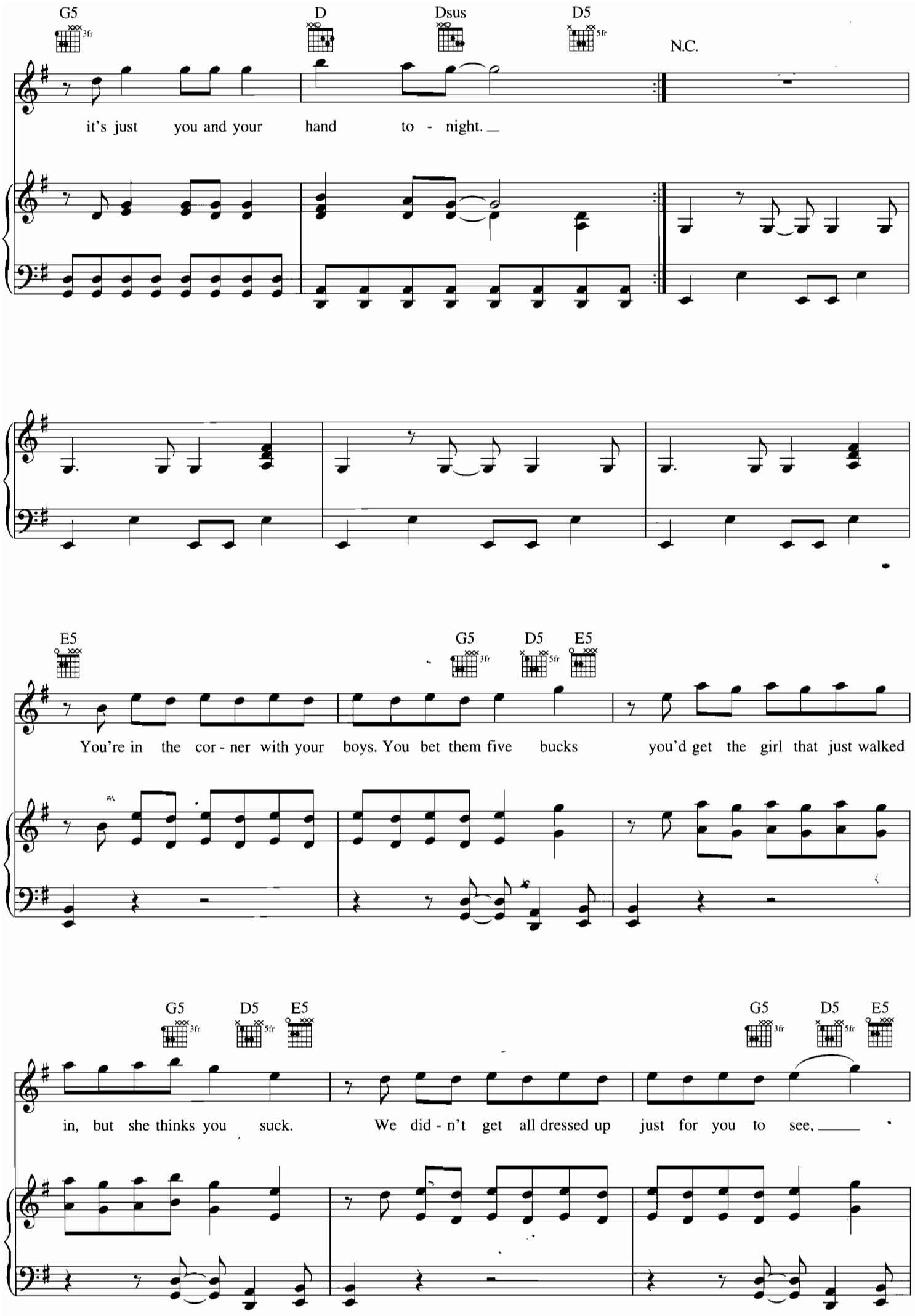
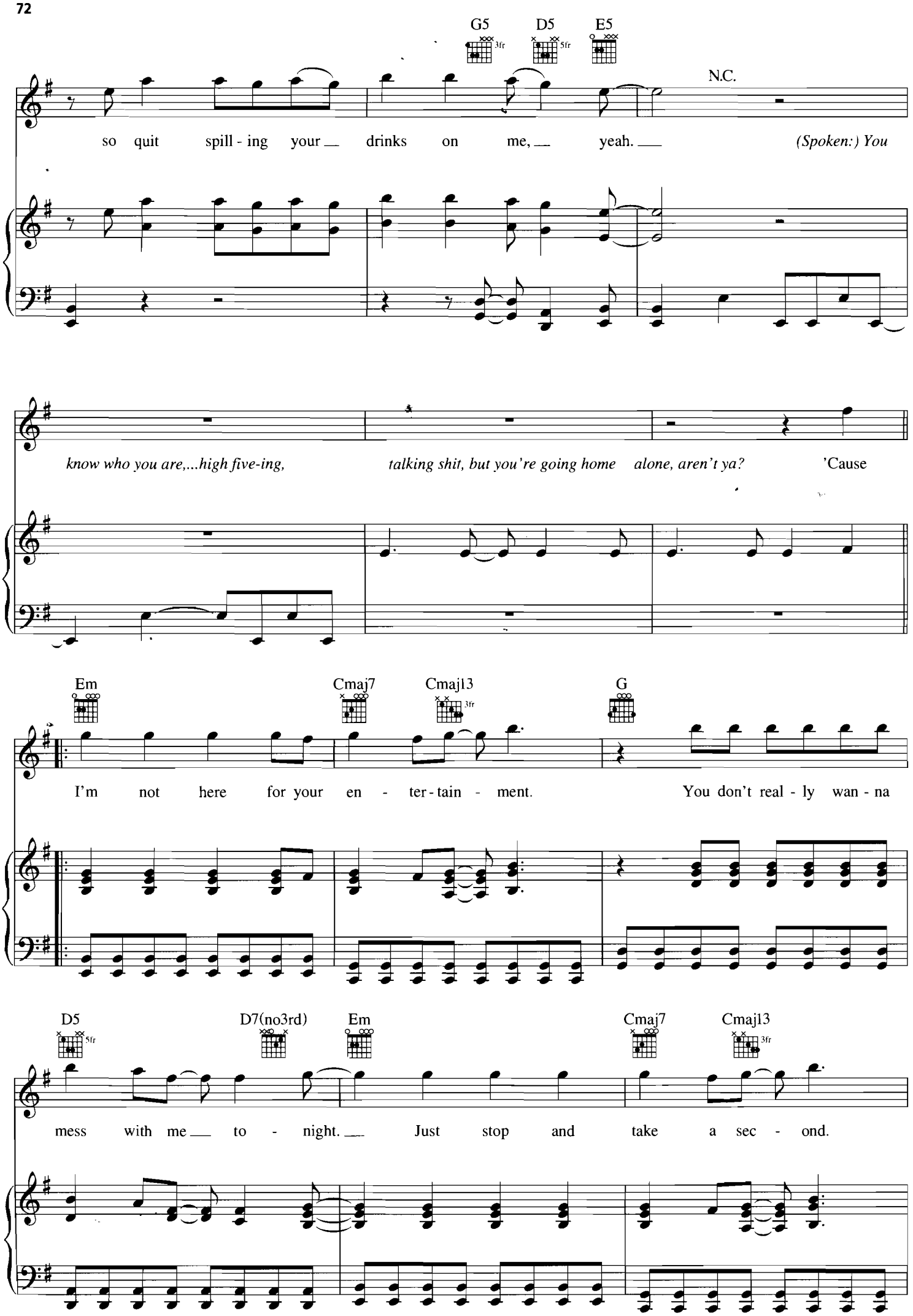
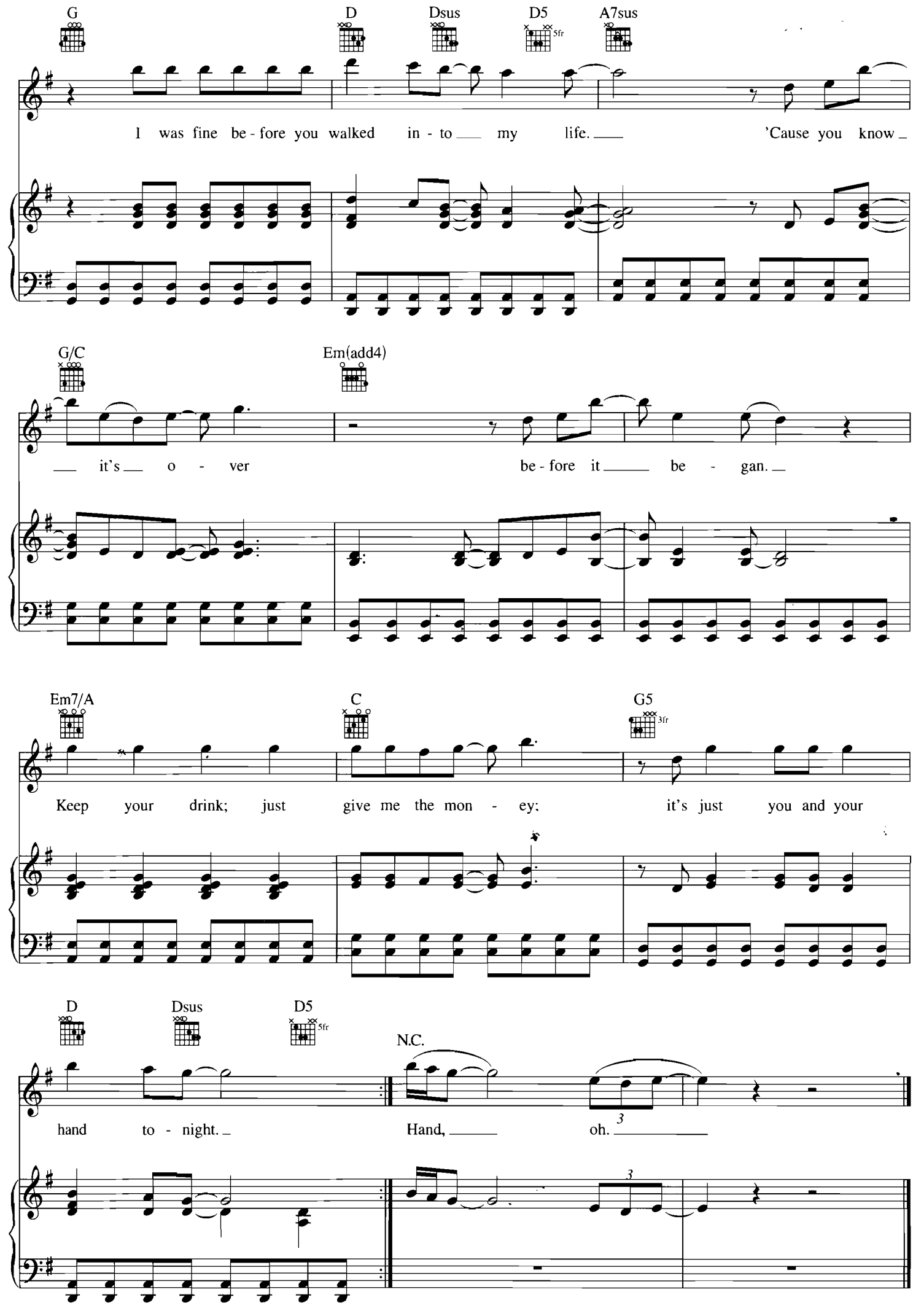

F5
D5
E5
to - night.
Buh - bye.
At the door we don't
Lis - ten up: it's
G5
D5
E5
wait, 'cause we know them.
just not hap - pen - ing.
At the bar, six shots, just be - gin - ning.
You can say what you want to your boy - friends.
G5
D5
E5
F5
That's when dick - head put his hands on me,
but you see,
Just let me have my fun to - night,
ai - ight?
D5
E5
Em
Cmaj7
Cmaj13
I'm not here for your en - ter - tain - ment.


G
D5
5fr
D7(no3rd)
Em
You don't real - ly wan - na mess with me to - night. Just stop and
Cmaj7
Cmaj13
3fr
G
D
Dsus
D5
5fr
take a sec - ond. I was fine be - fore you walked in - to my life.
A7sus
G/C
Em
'Cause you know it's o - ver be - fore it
Em7/A
C
be - gan. Keep your drink; just give me the mon - ey;

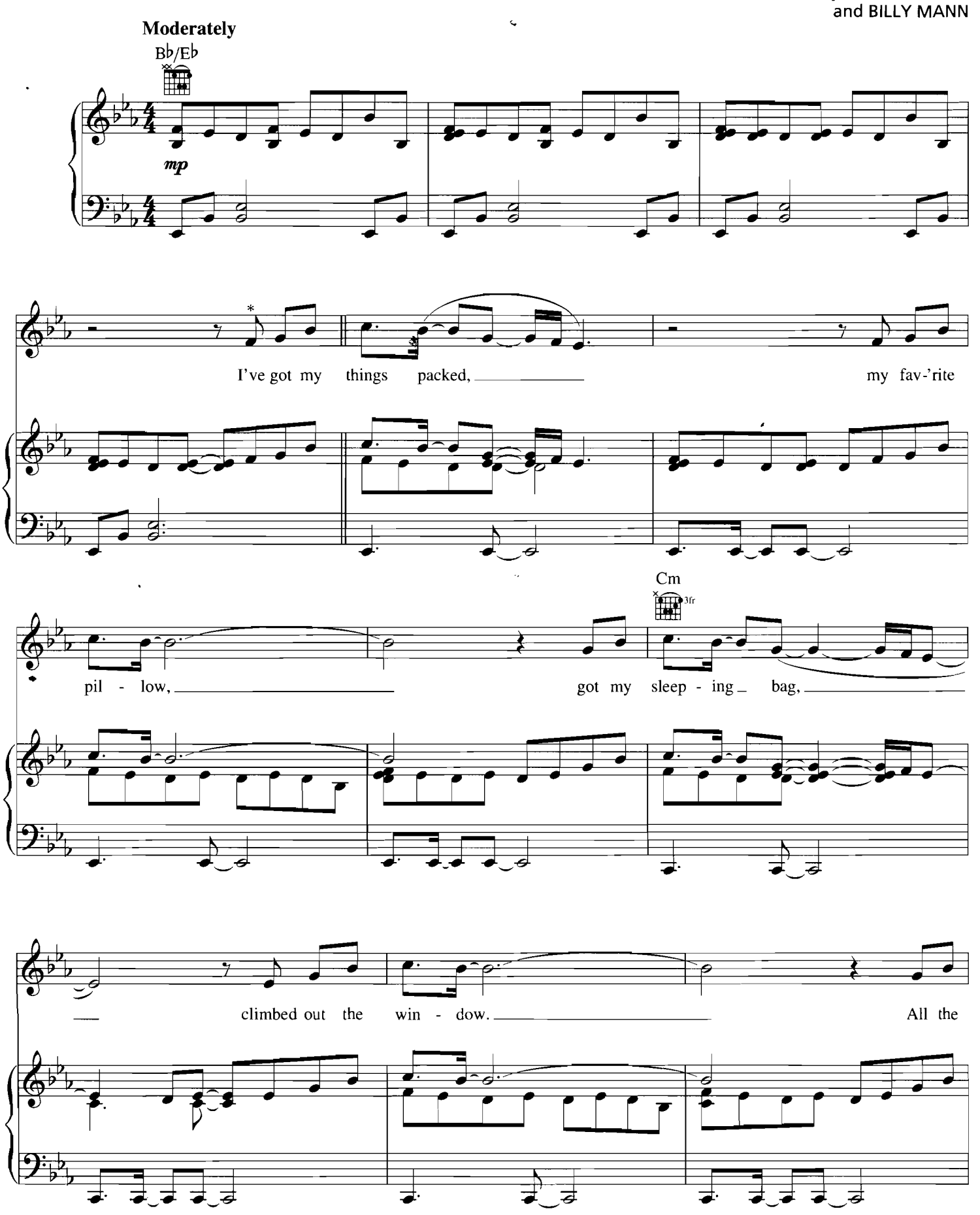

G5
3fr
D
Dsus
D5
5fr
N.C.
it's just you and your hand to - night.
E5
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
You're in the cor - ner with your boys. You bet them five bucks you'd get the girl that just walked
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
in, but she thinks you suck. We did - n't get all dressed up just for you to see,


G5
D5
E5
N.C.
so quit spill - ing your drinks on me, yeah. (Spoken:) You
know who you are,...high five-ing, talking shit, but you're going home alone, aren't ya? 'Cause
Em
Cmaj7
Cmaj13
G
I'm not here for your en - ter - tain - ment. You don't real - ly wan - na
D5
D7(no3rd)
Em
Cmaj7
Cmaj13
mess with me to - night. Just stop and take a sec - ond.


G
D
Dsus
D5
5fr
A7sus
I was fine be - fore you walked in - to my life. 'Cause you know
G/C
Em(add4)
it's o - ver be - fore it be - gan.
Em7/A
C
G5
3fr
Keep your drink; just give me the mon - ey; it's just you and your
D
Dsus
D5
5fr
N.C.
hand to - night. Hand, oh.
3
3

RUNAWAY

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN



*Vocal line written one octave higher than sung.

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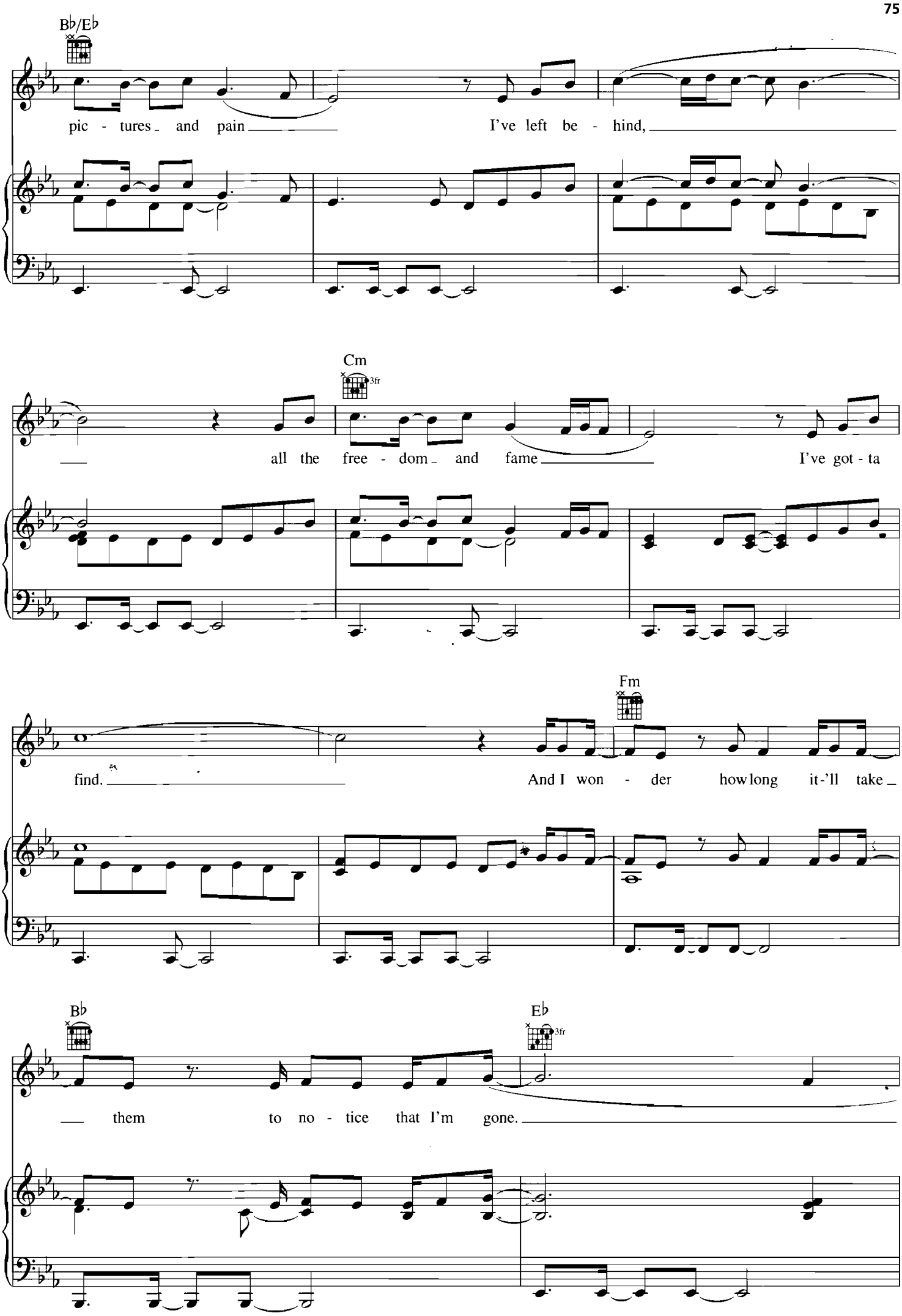
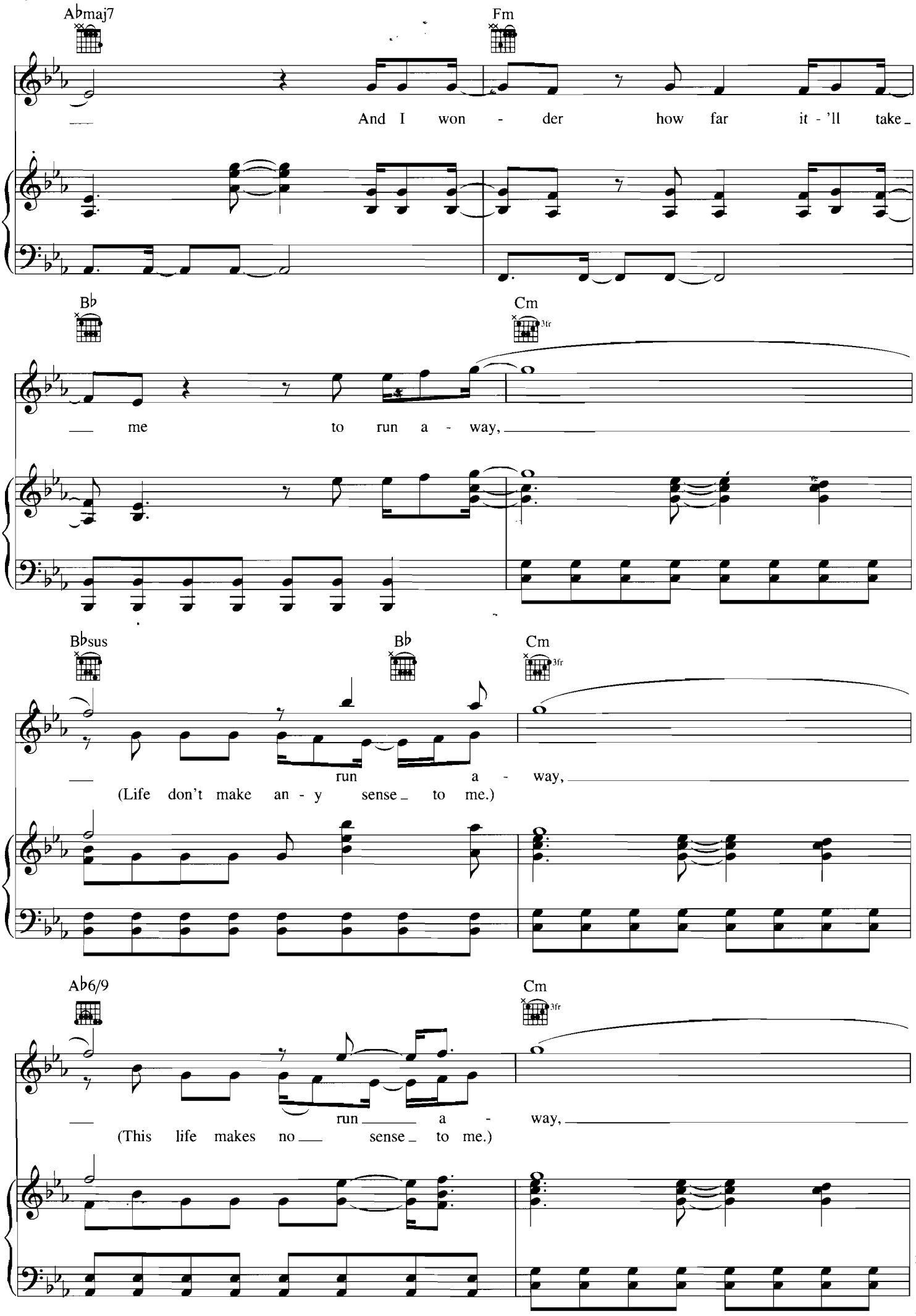
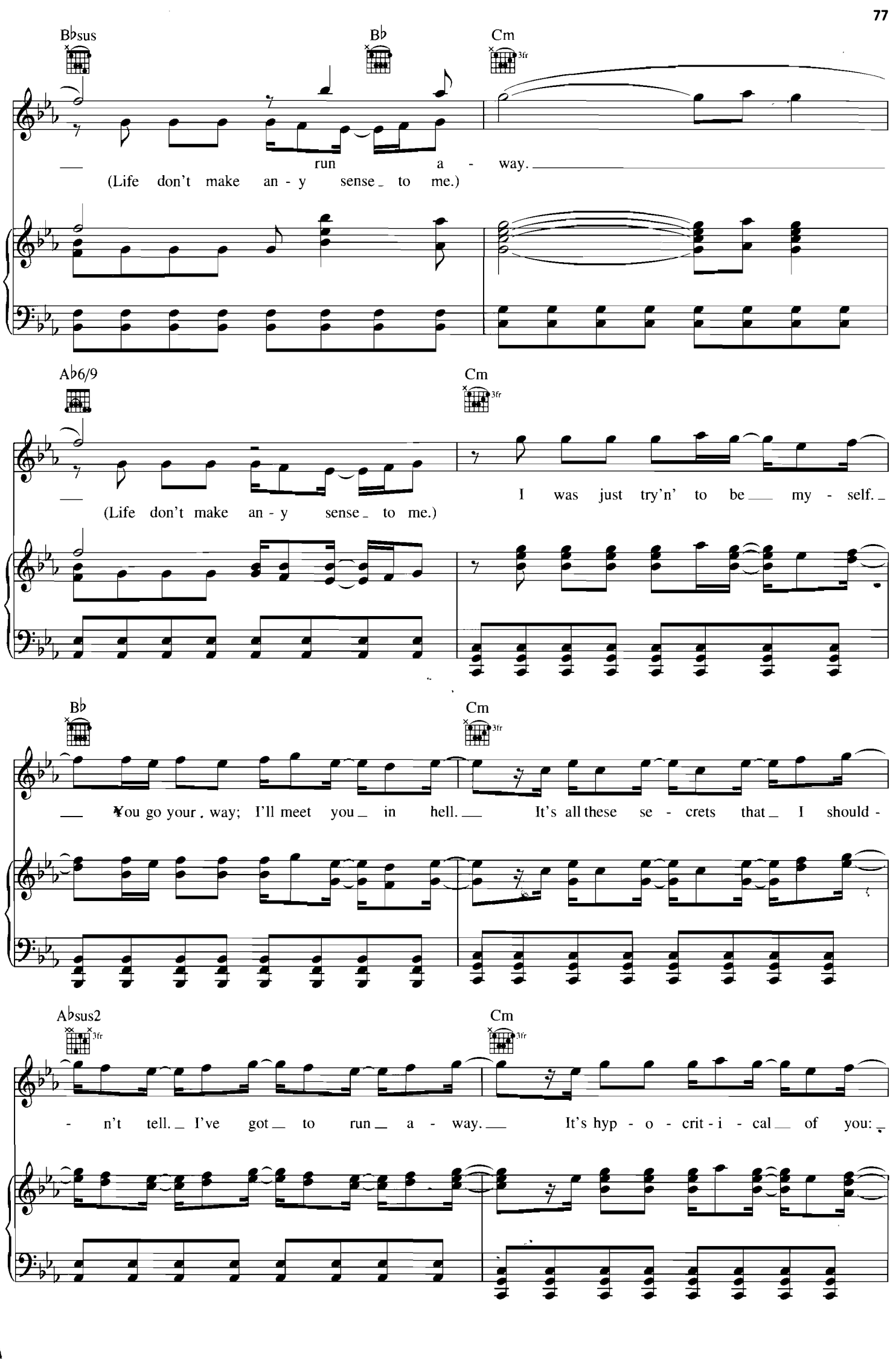
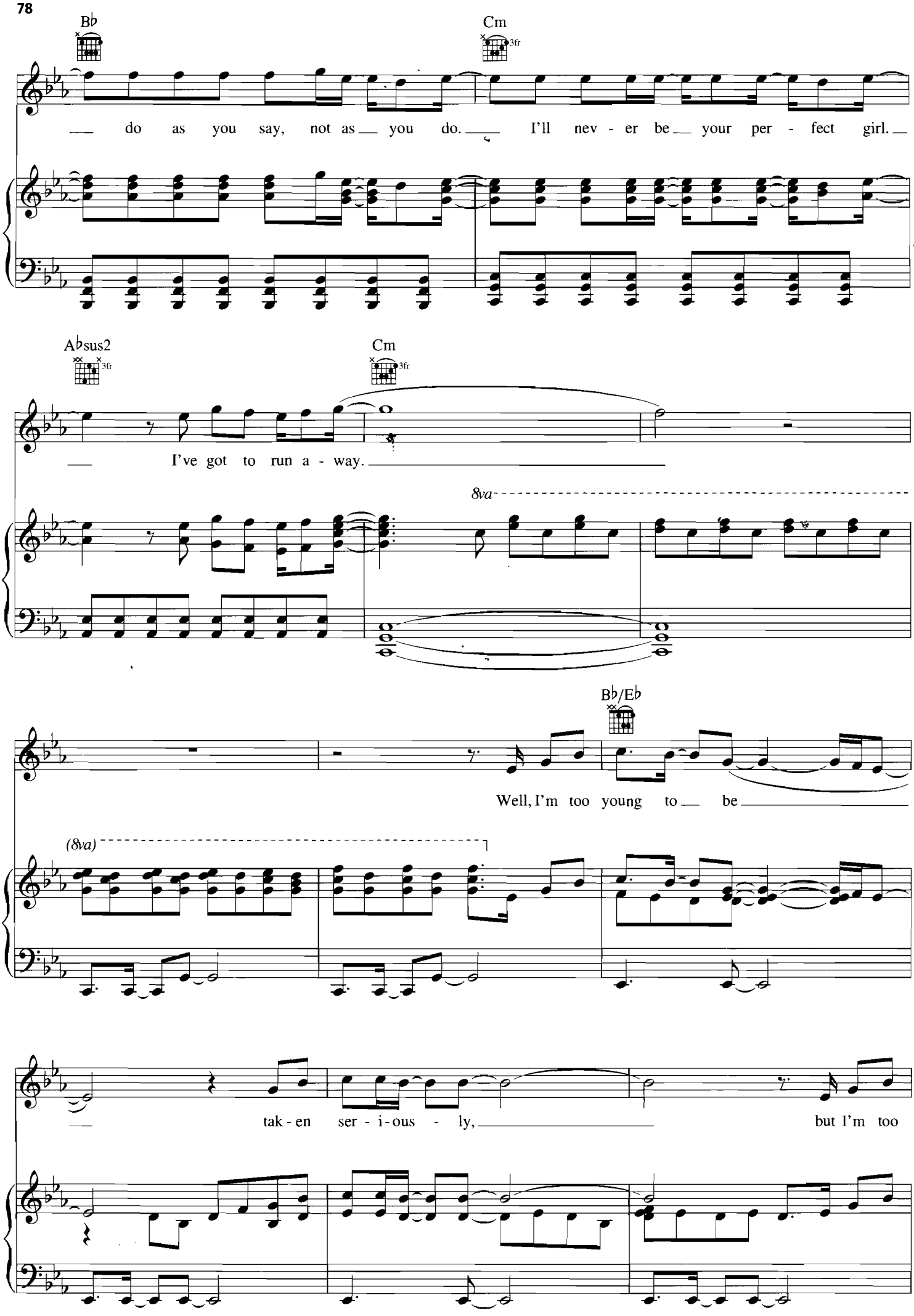
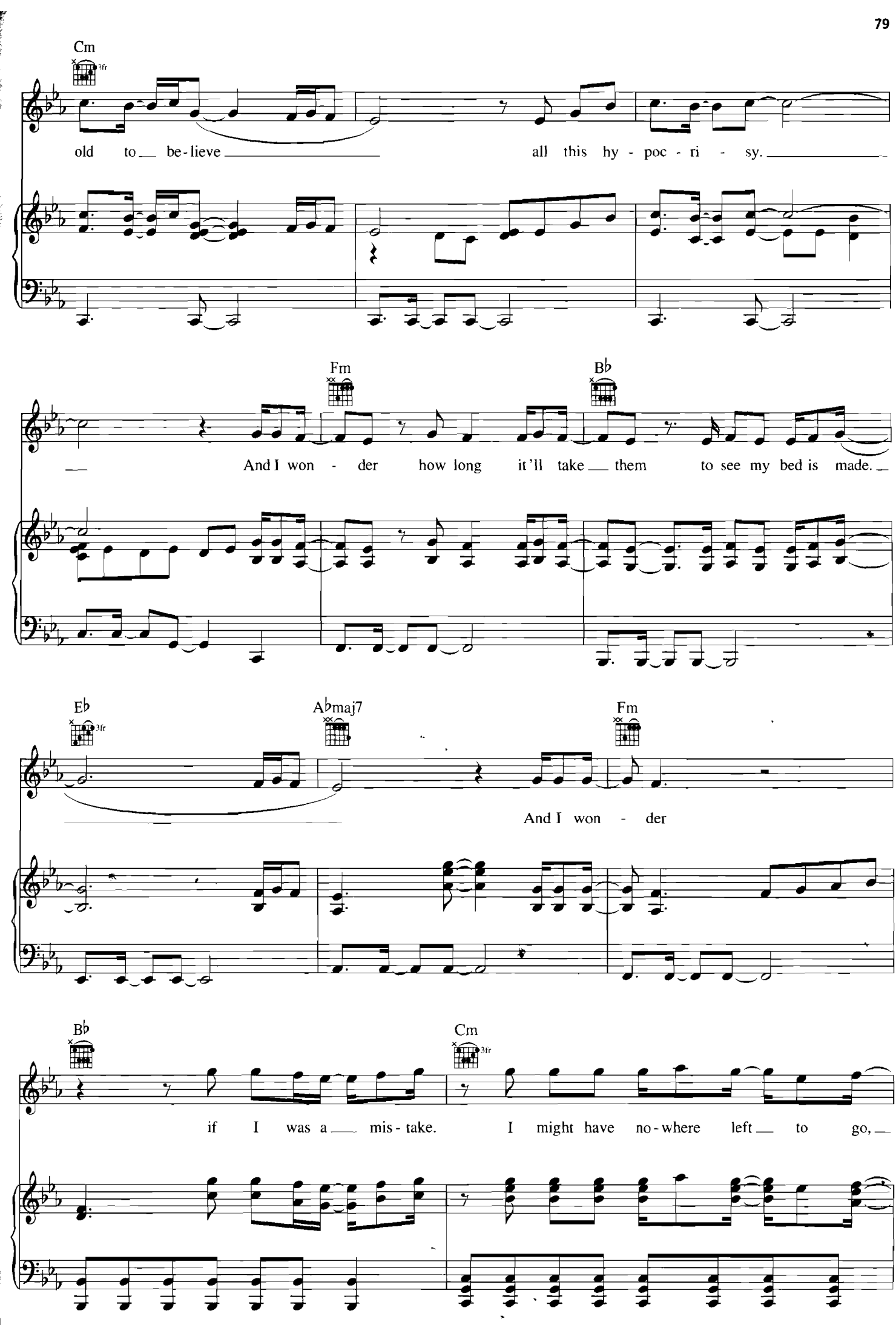
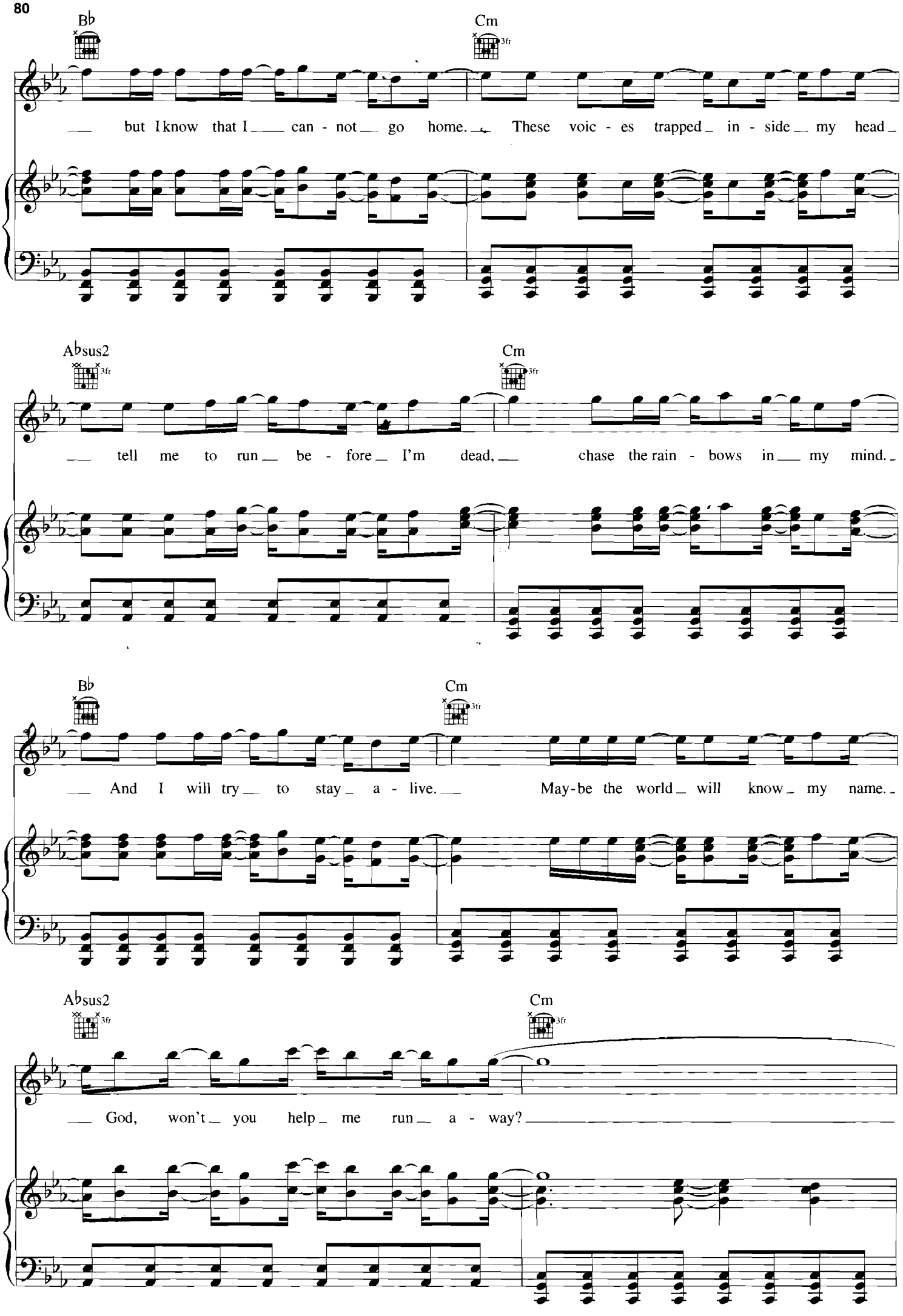

B♭/E♭
pic - tures and pain
I've left be - hind,
Cm
3fr
all the free - dom and fame
I've got - ta
Fm
find.
And I won - der how long it-'ll take
B♭
E♭
3fr
them to no - tice that I'm gone.

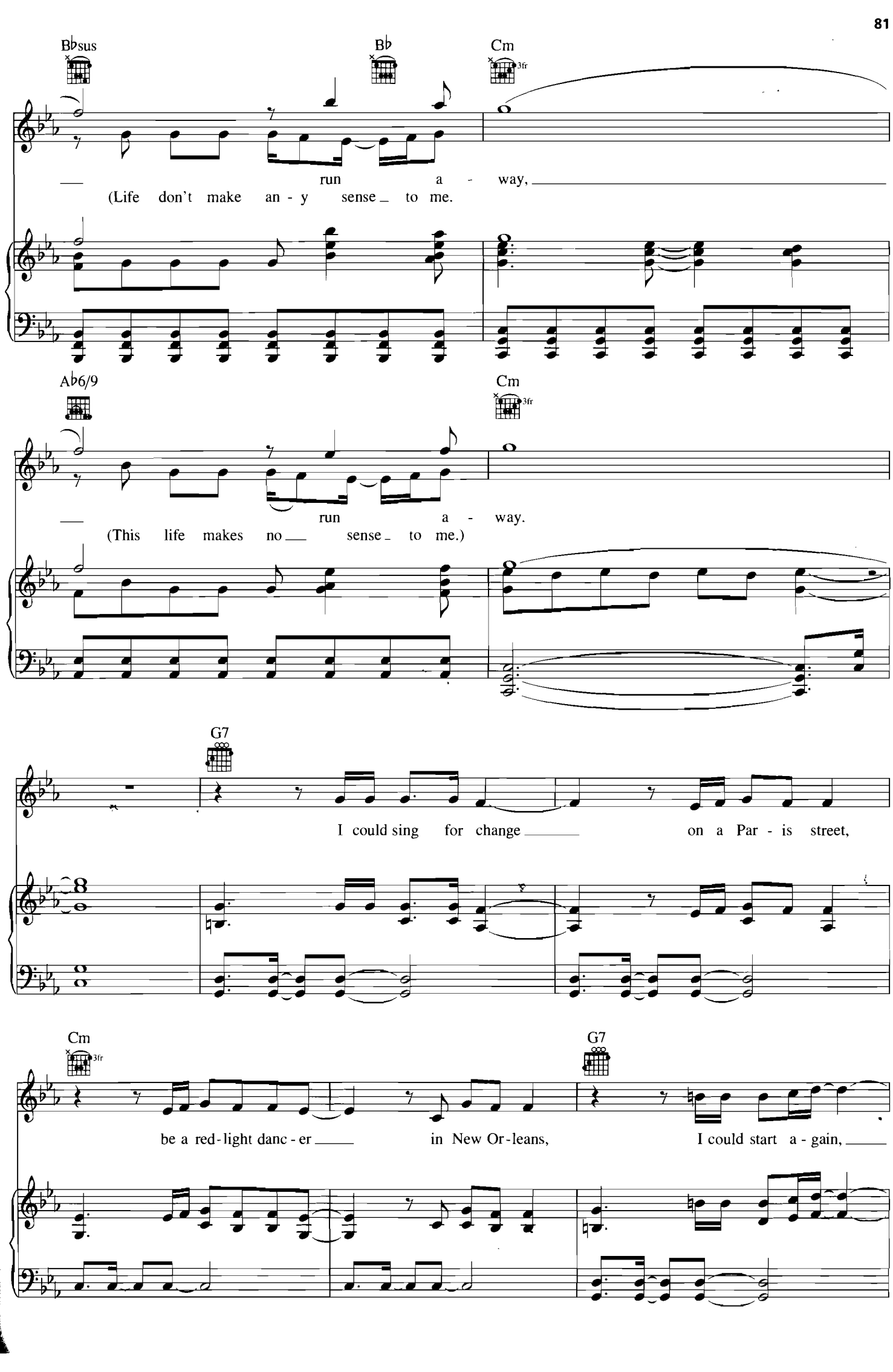

A♭maj7
Fm
And I won - der how far it - 'll take
B♭
Cm
3fr
me to run a - way,
B♭sus
B♭
Cm
3fr
run a - way,
(Life don't make an - y sense to me.)
A♭6/9
Cm
3fr
run a - way,
(This life makes no sense to me.)

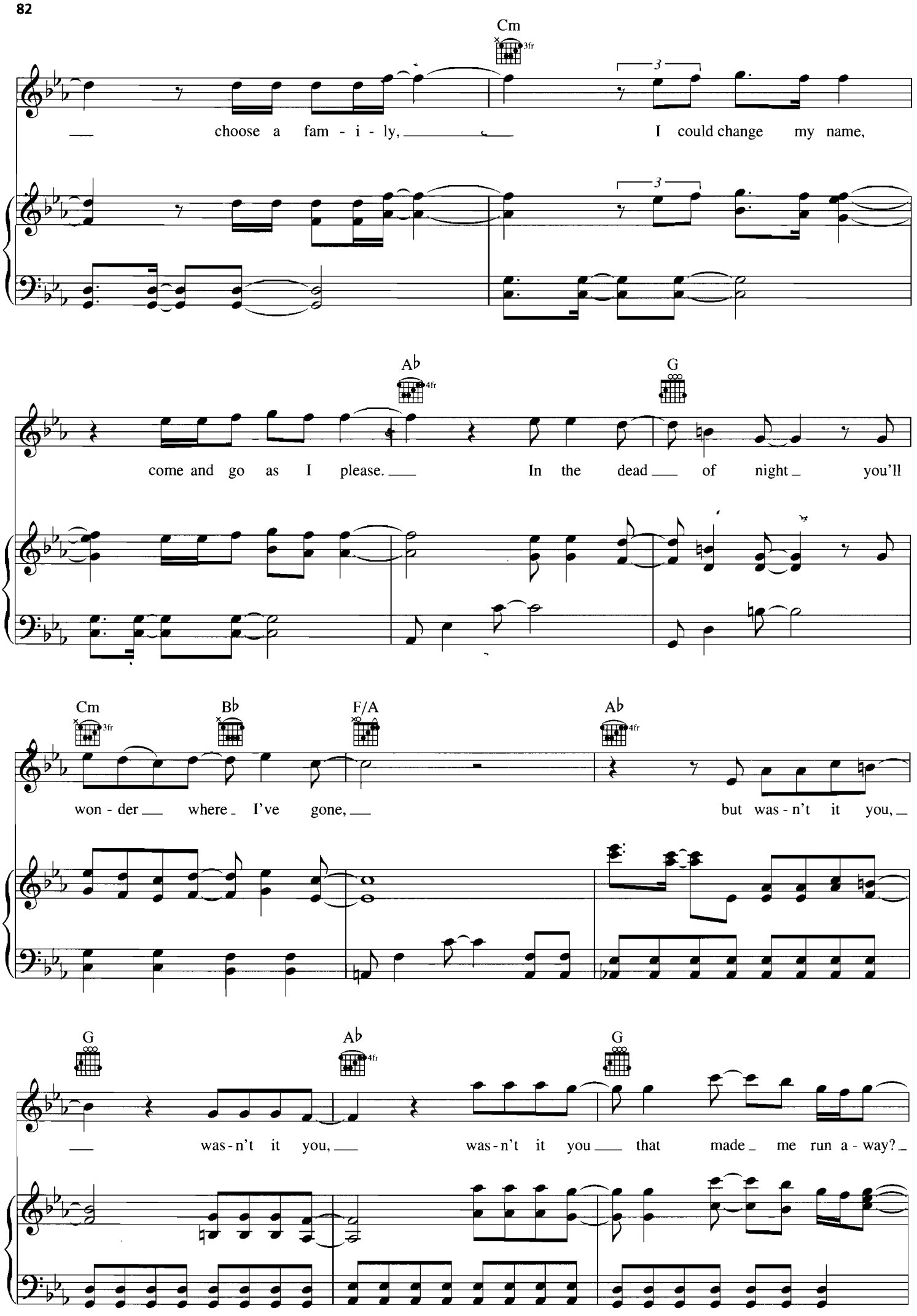

B♭sus
B♭
Cm
3fr
run a - way.
(Life don't make an - y sense to me.)
A♭6/9
Cm
3fr
(Life don't make an - y sense to me.)
I was just try'n' to be my - self.
B♭
Cm
3fr
You go your way; I'll meet you in hell.
It's all these se - crets that I should -
A♭sus2
3fr
Cm
3fr
- n't tell. I've got to run a - way.
It's hyp - o - crit - i - cal of you:

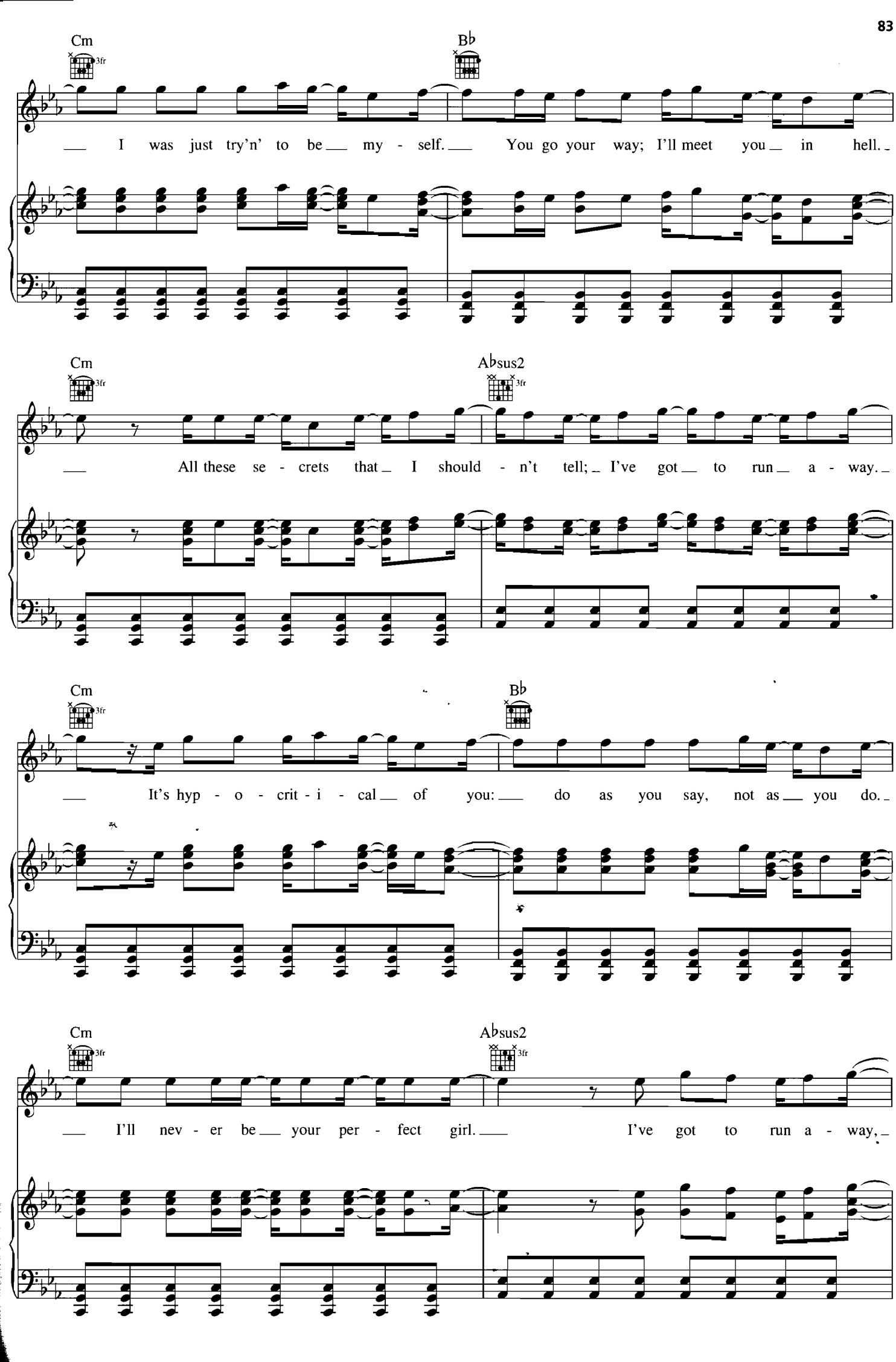

B♭
Cm
3fr
do as you say, not as you do. I'll nev - er be your per - fect girl.
A♭sus2
3fr
Cm
3fr
I've got to run a - way.
8va
B♭/E♭
Well, I'm too young to be
(8va)
tak - en ser - i - ous - ly,
but I'm too

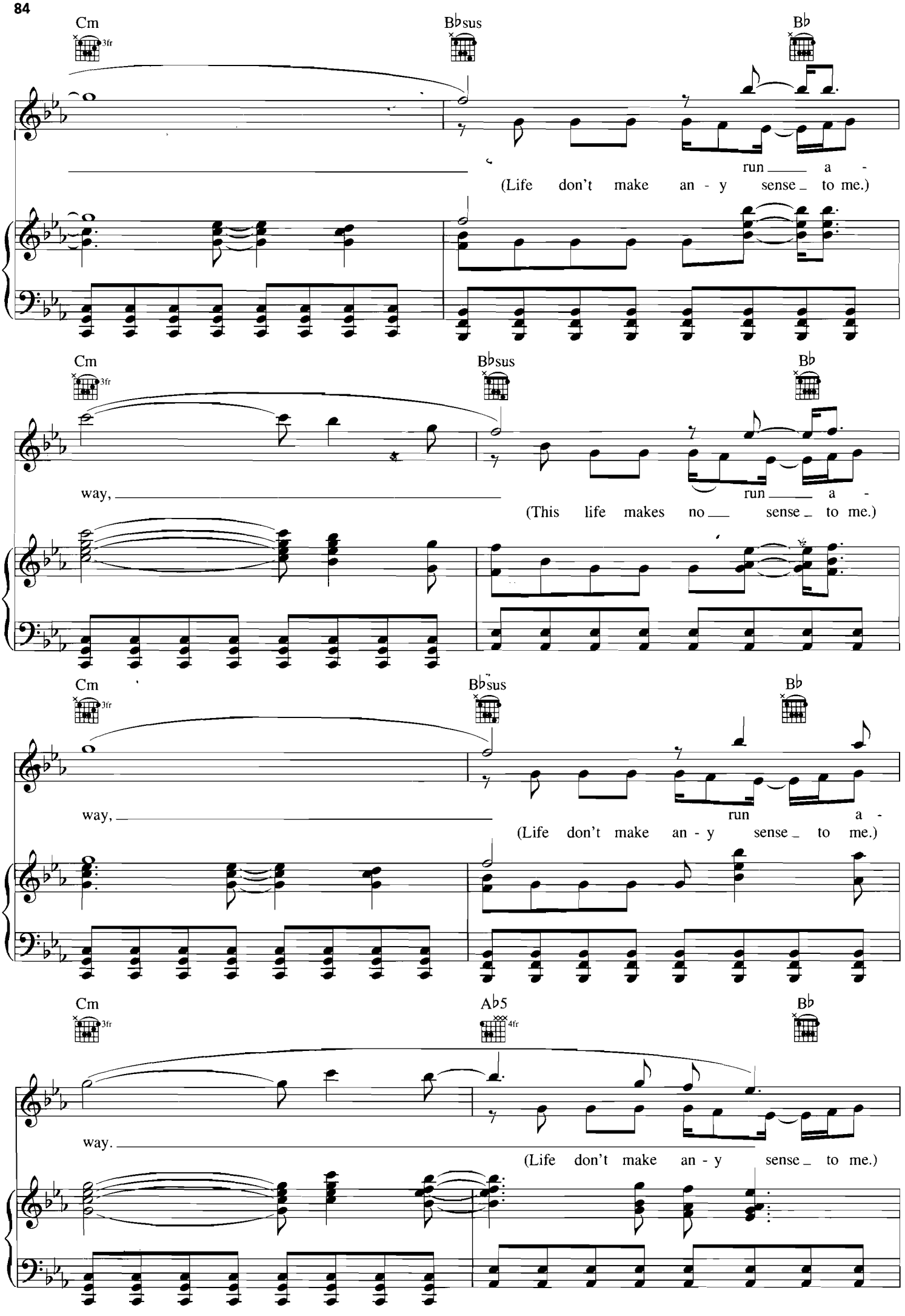

Cm
3fr
old to be-lieve all this hy-poc-ri-sy.
Fm
Bb
And I won-der how long it'll take them to see my bed is made.
Eb
3fr
Abmaj7
Fm
And I won-der
Bb
Cm
3fr
if I was a mis-take. I might have no-where left to go,

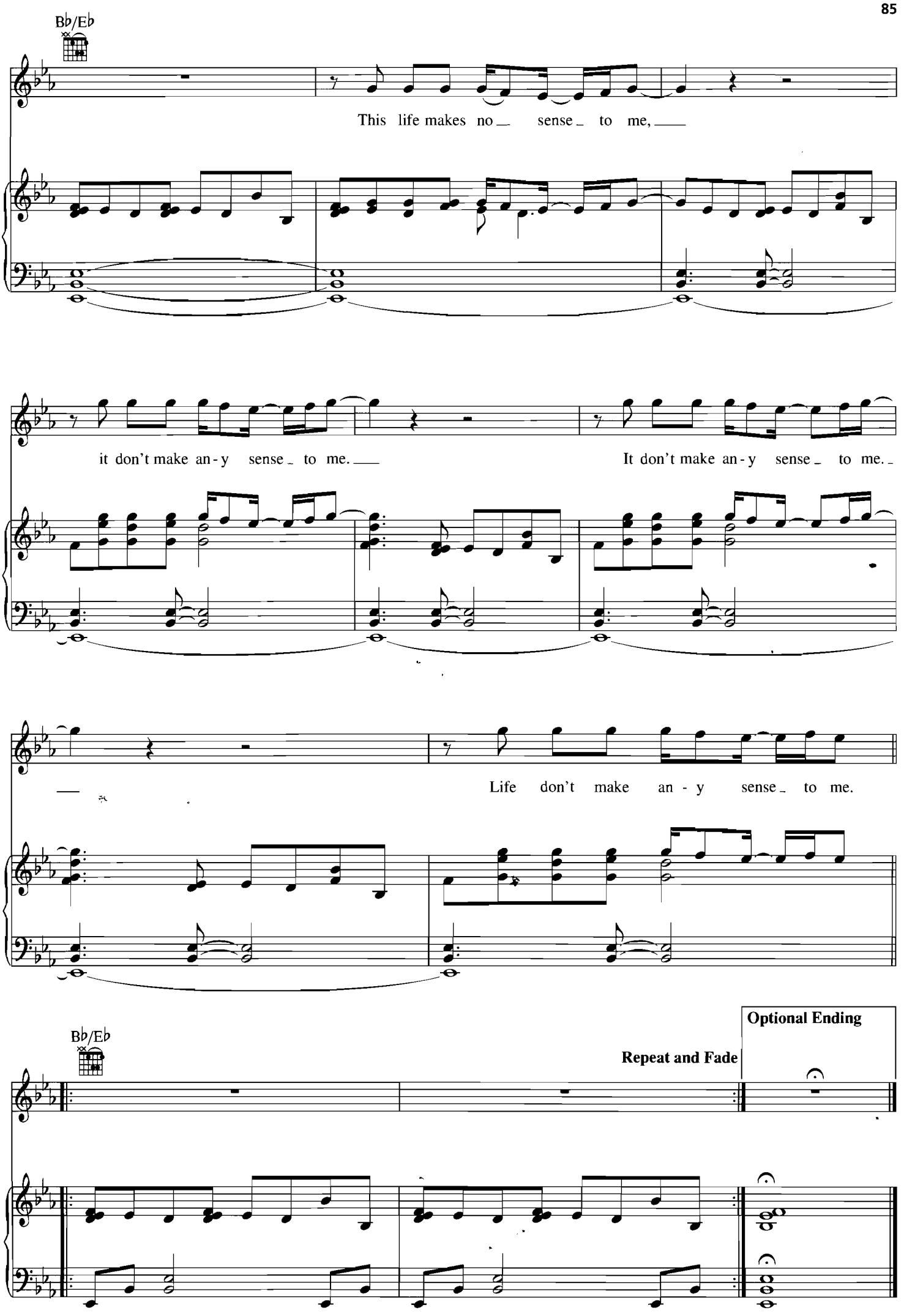

B♭
Cm
3fr
but I know that I can - not go home. These voic - es trapped in - side my head
A♭sus2
Cm
tell me to run be - fore I'm dead, chase the rain - bows in my mind.
B♭
Cm
And I will try to stay a - live. May-be the world will know my name.
A♭sus2
Cm
God, won't you help me run a - way?


B♭sus
B♭
Cm
3fr
run a - way,
(Life don't make an - y sense to me.
A♭6/9
Cm
3fr
run a - way.
(This life makes no sense to me.)
G7
I could sing for change on a Par - is street,
Cm
3fr
G7
be a red-light danc - er in New Or-leans,
I could start a - gain,


Cm
choose a fam - i - ly,
I could change my name,
Ab
G
come and go as I please.
In the dead of night
you'll
Cm
Bb
F/A
Ab
won - der where I've gone,
but was - n't it you,
G
Ab
G
was - n't it you,
was - n't it you
that made me run a - way?

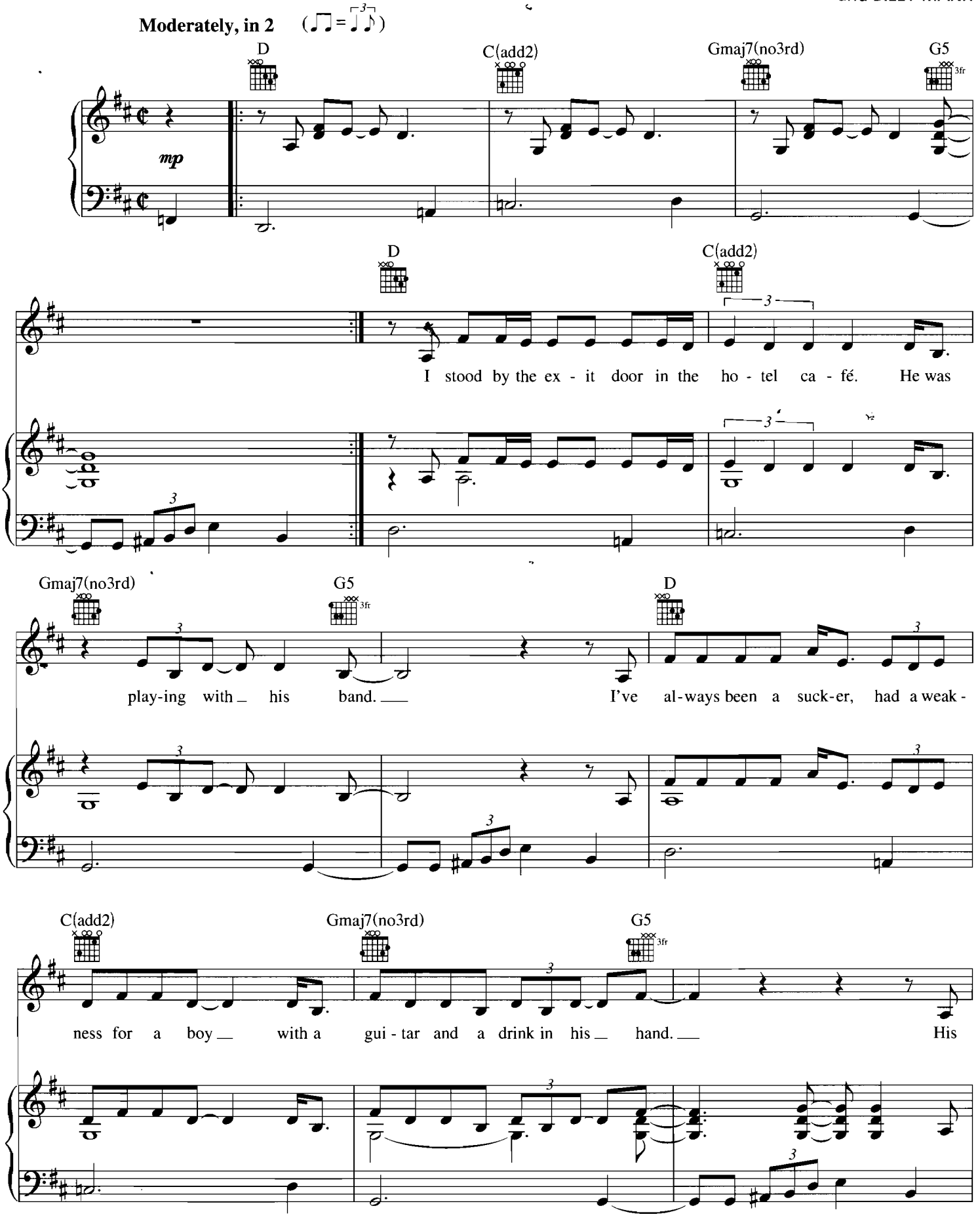

Cm
3fr
B♭
I was just try'n' to be my - self. You go your way; I'll meet you in hell.
Cm
3fr
A♭sus2
3fr
All these se - crets that I should - n't tell; I've got to run a - way.
Cm
3fr
B♭
It's hyp - o - crit - i - cal of you: do as you say, not as you do.
Cm
3fr
A♭sus2
3fr
I'll nev - er be your per - fect girl. I've got to run a - way,


Cm
3fr
B♭sus
B♭
run a -
(Life don't make an - y sense to me.)
Cm
3fr
B♭sus
B♭
way,
run a -
(This life makes no sense to me.)
Cm
3fr
B♭sus
B♭
way,
run a -
(Life don't make an - y sense to me.)
Cm
3fr
A♭5
4fr
B♭
way.
(Life don't make an - y sense to me.)


B♭/E♭
This life makes no sense to me,
it don't make an-y sense to me.
It don't make an-y sense to me.
Life don't make an-y sense to me.
B♭/E♭
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN



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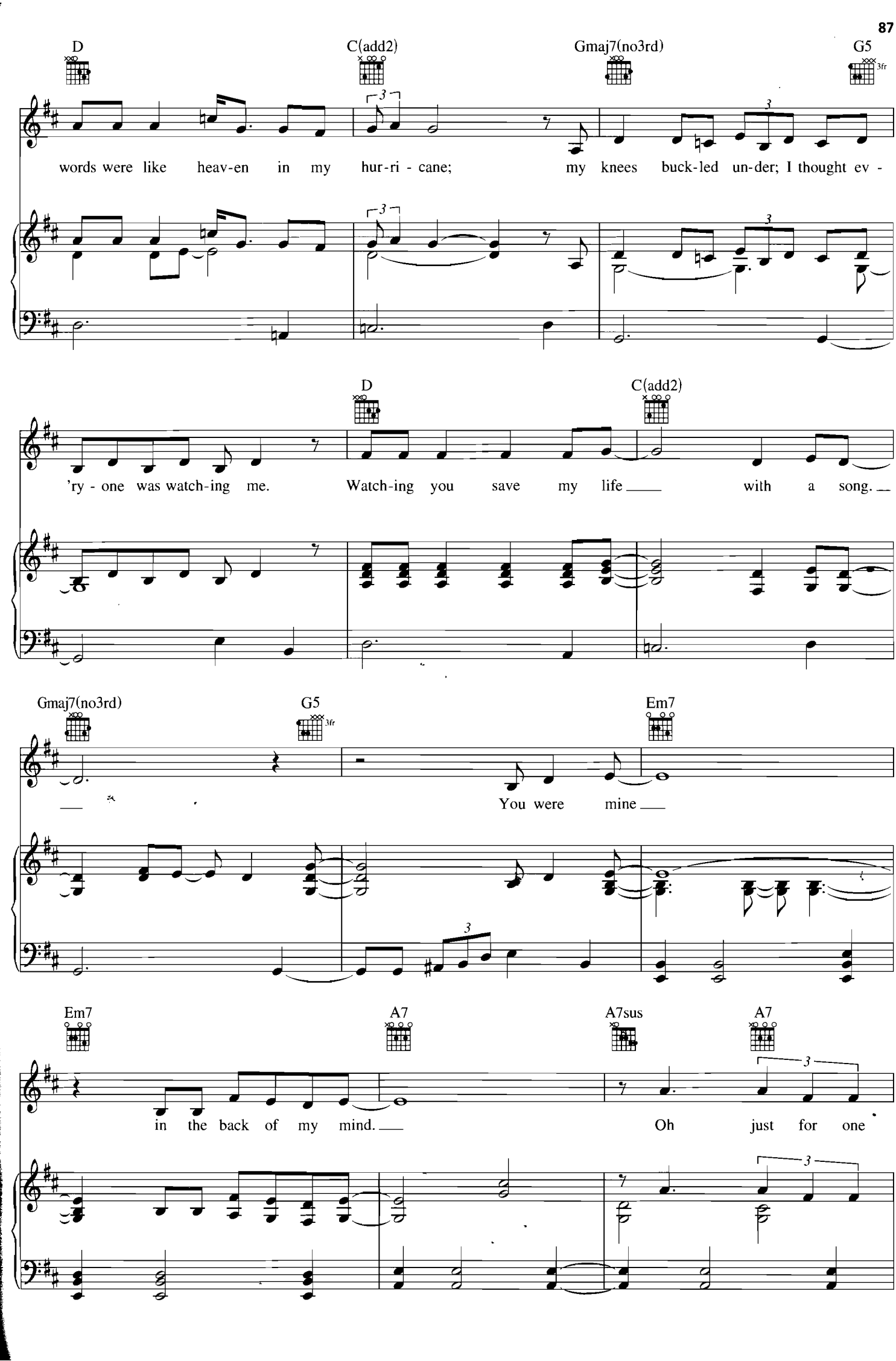
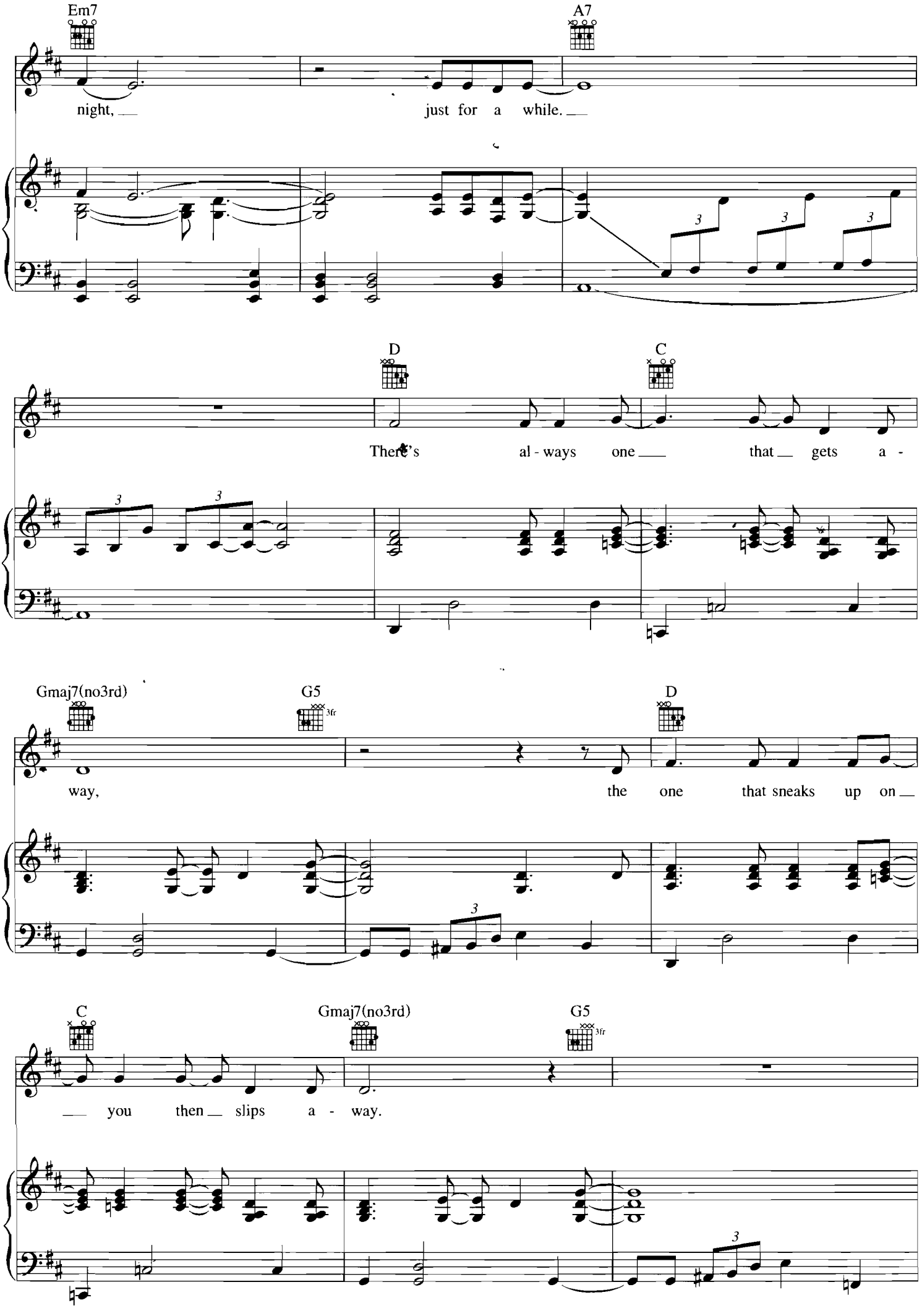
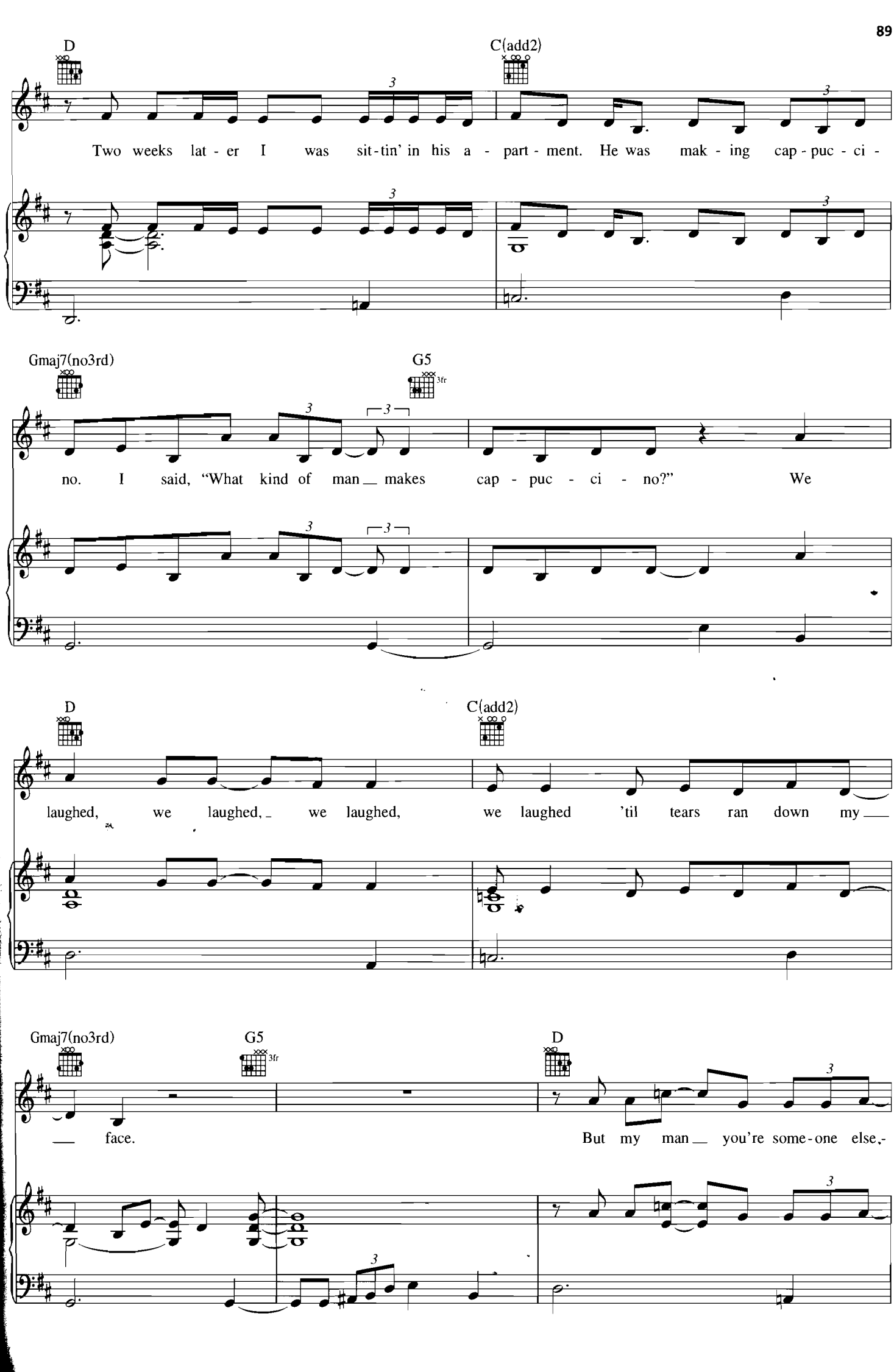
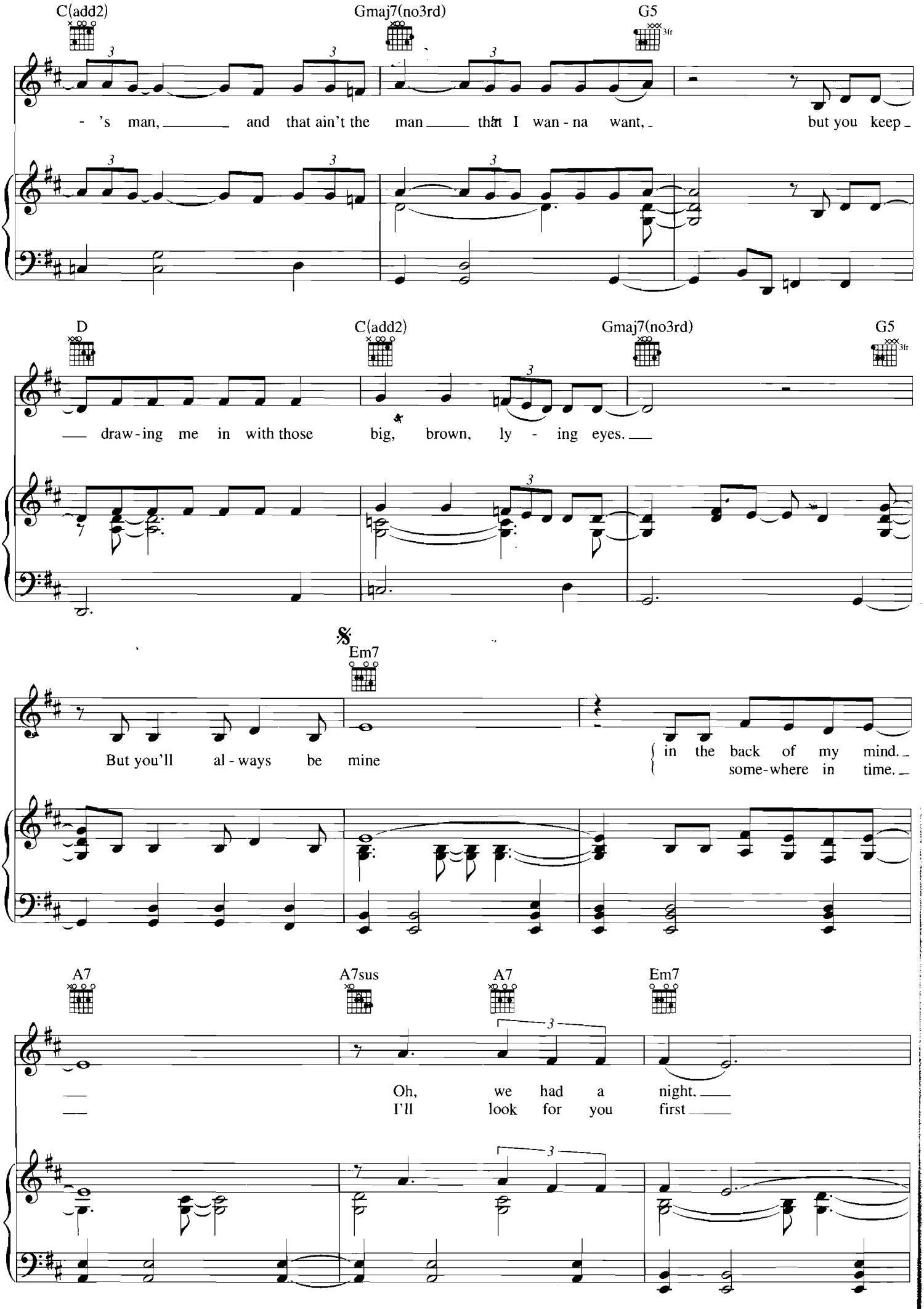
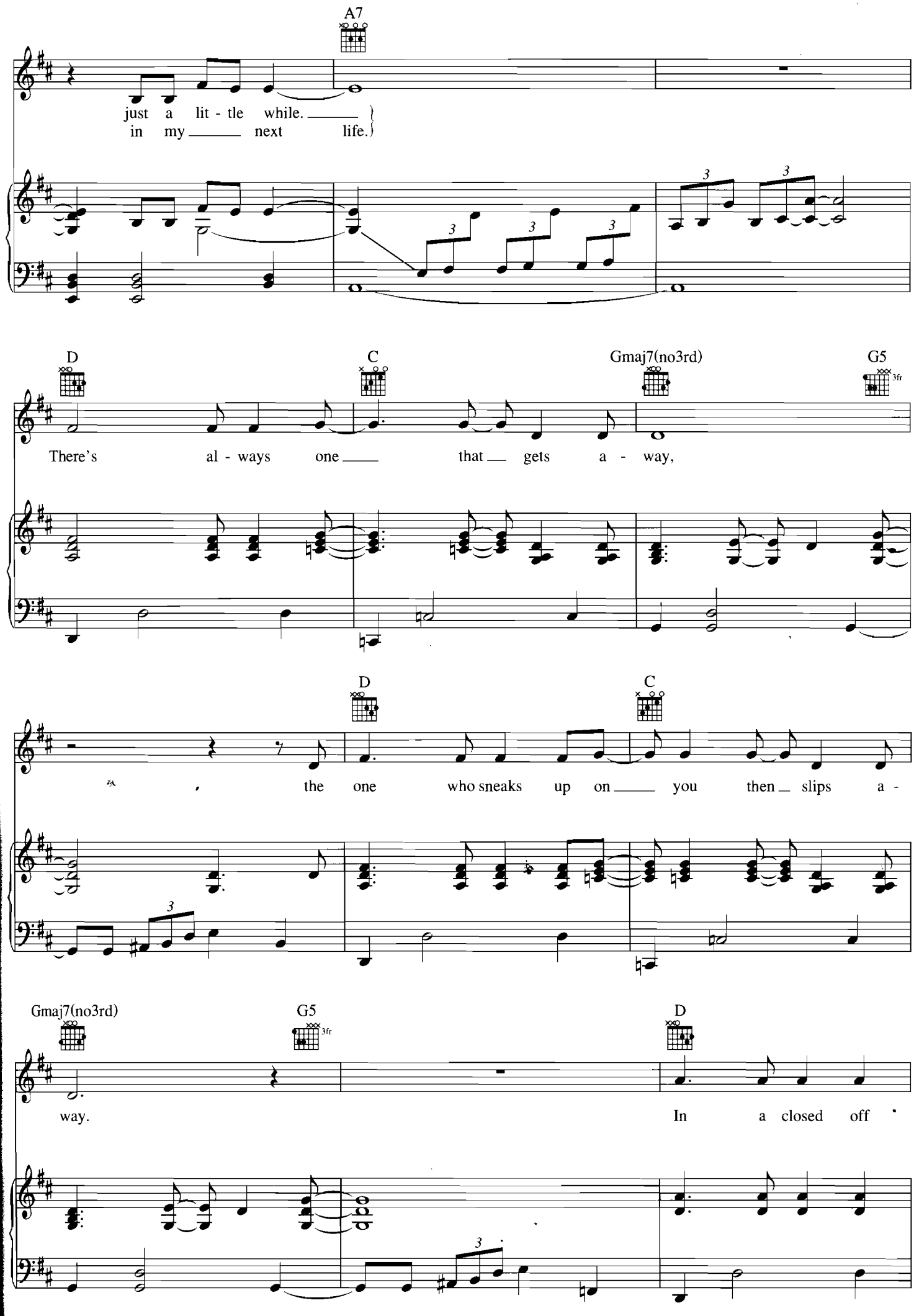
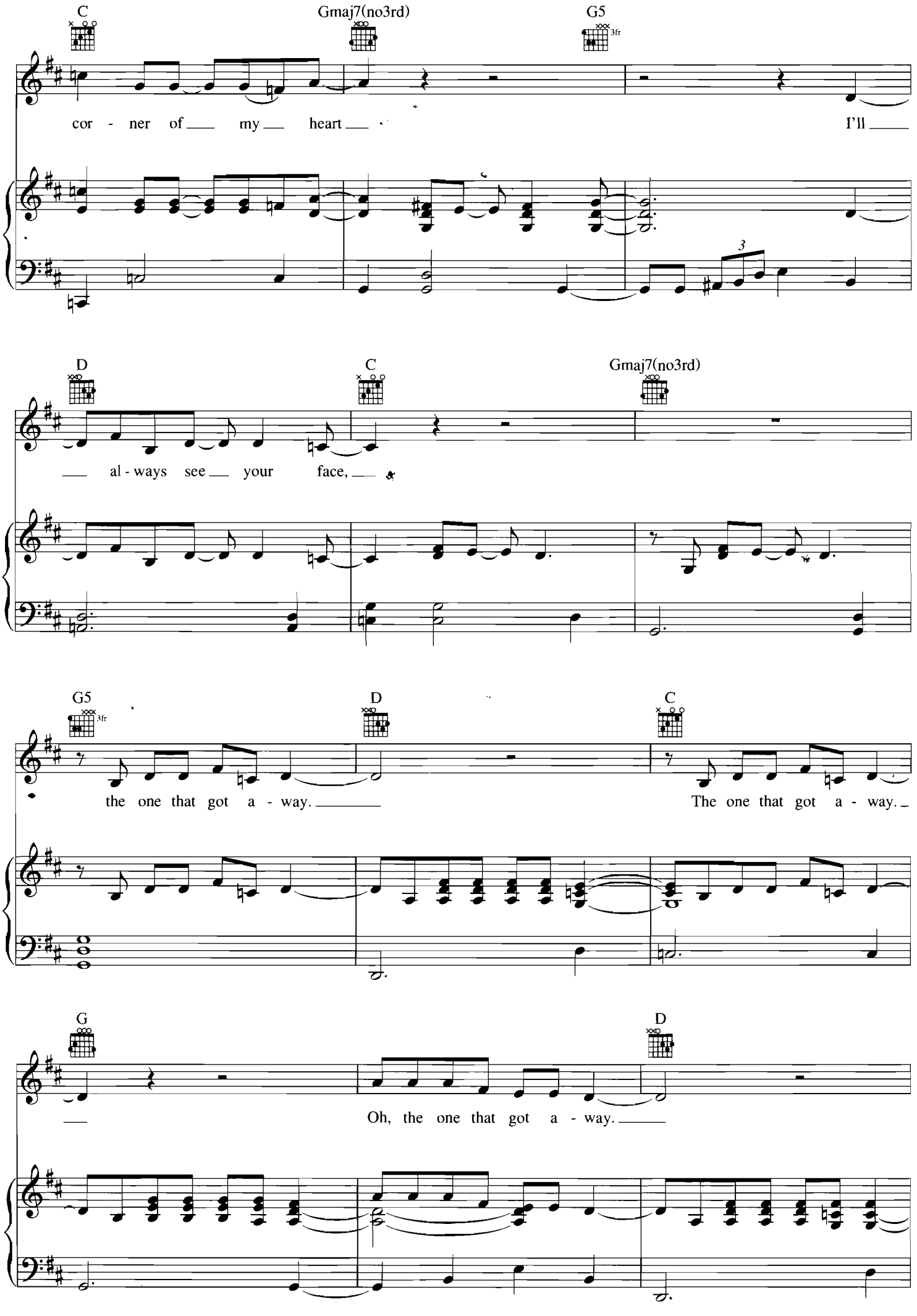

D
C(add2)
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
words were like heav-en in my hur-ri - cane; my knees buck-led un-der; I thought ev -
D
C(add2)
'ry - one was watch-ing me. Watch-ing you save my life with a song.
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
Em7
You were mine
Em7
A7
A7sus
A7
in the back of my mind. Oh just for one

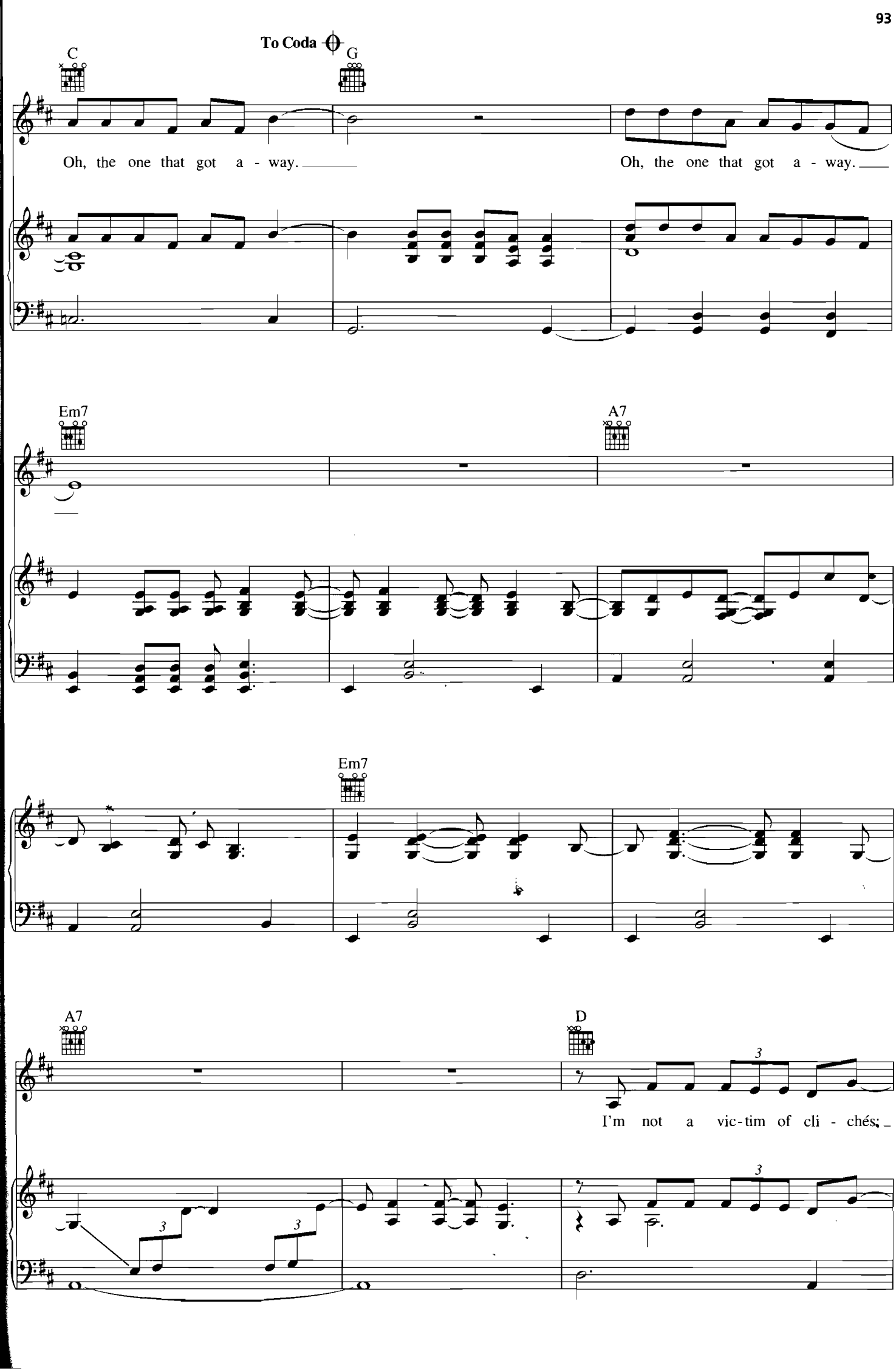

Em7
A7
night, just for a while.
D
C
There's al - ways one that gets a -
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
D
way, the one that sneaks up on
C
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
you then slips a - way.

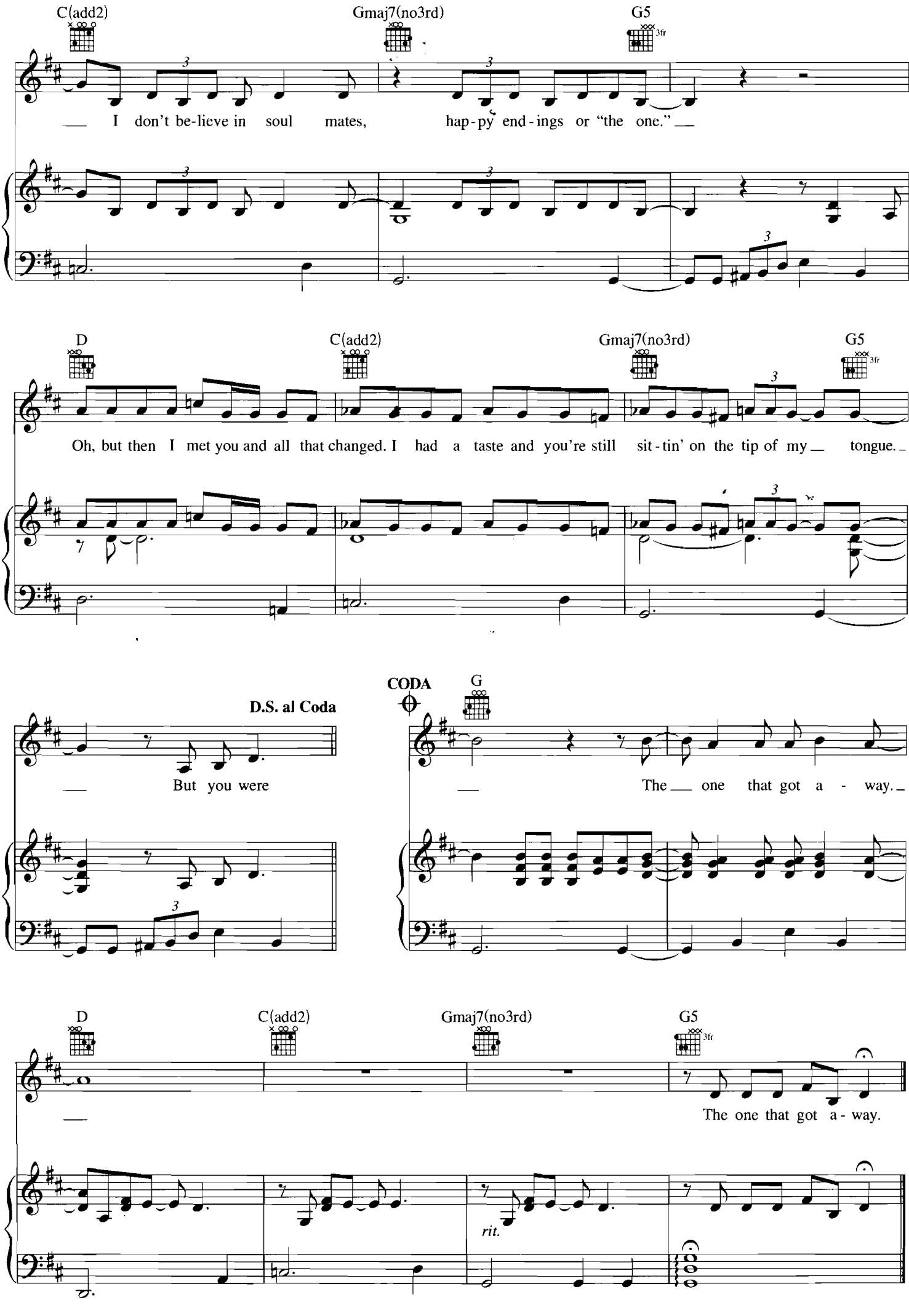

D
C(add2)
Two weeks lat - er I was sit - tin' in his a - part - ment. He was mak - ing cap - puc - ci -
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
no. I said, "What kind of man__ makes cap - puc - ci - no?" We
D
C(add2)
laughed, we laughed, we laughed, we laughed 'til tears ran down my__
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
D
__ face.
But my man__ you're some - one else,


C(add2)
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
- 's man, and that ain't the man that I wan - na want, but you keep
D
C(add2)
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
draw - ing me in with those big, brown, ly - ing eyes.
Em7
But you'll al - ways be mine
in the back of my mind.
some - where in time.
A7
A7sus
A7
Em7
Oh, we had a night,
I'll look for you first


A7
just a lit - tle while.
in my next life.
D
C
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
There's al - ways one that gets a - way,
D
C
the one who sneaks up on you then slips a -
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
D
way.
In a closed off


C
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
cor - ner of my heart
I'll
D
C
Gmaj7(no3rd)
al - ways see your face,
G5
3fr
D
C
the one that got a - way.
The one that got a - way.
G
D
Oh, the one that got a - way.

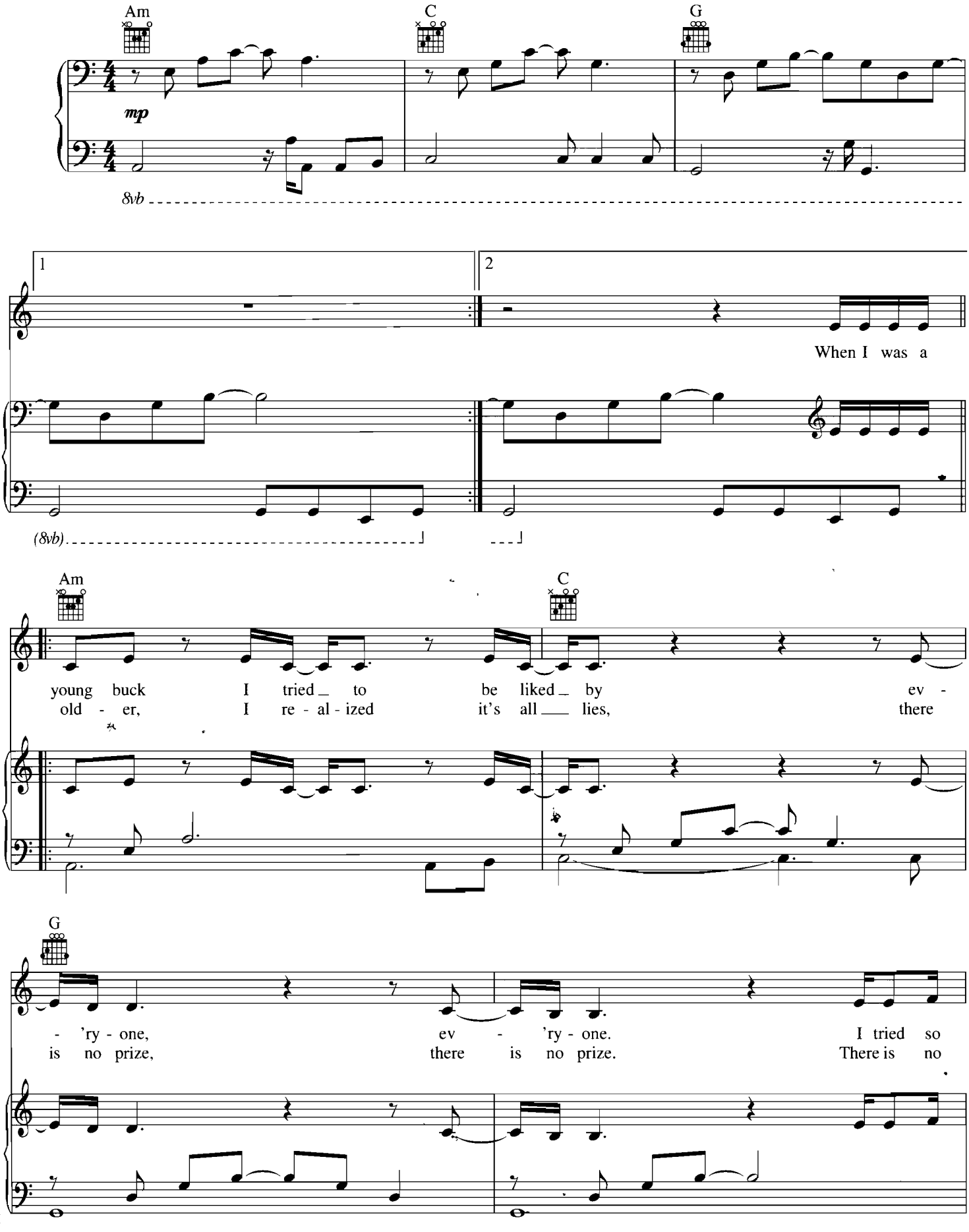

To Coda
C
G
Oh, the one that got a - way.
Oh, the one that got a - way.
Em7
A7
Em7
A7
D
I'm not a vic-tim of cli - chés;


C(add2)
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
I don't be-lieve in soul mates, hap-py end-ings or "the one."
D
C(add2)
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
Oh, but then I met you and all that changed. I had a taste and you're still sit-tin' on the tip of my tongue.
D.S. al Coda
But you were
CODA
G
The one that got a - way.
D
C(add2)
Gmaj7(no3rd)
G5
3fr
The one that got a - way.
rit.

I GOT MONEY NOW

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and MICHAEL ELIZONDO

Moderately



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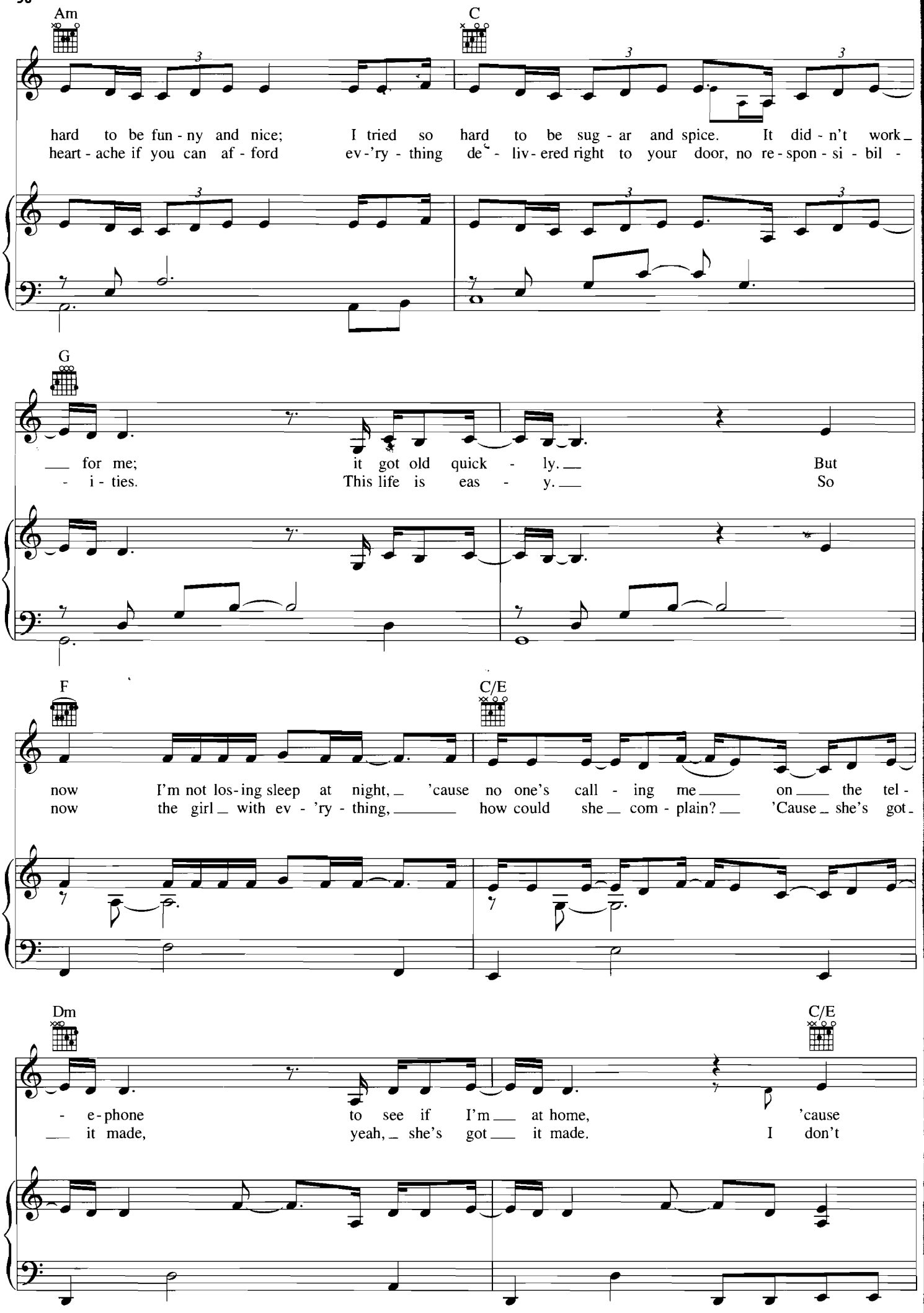

Am
C
hard to be fun - ny and nice; I tried so hard to be sug - ar and spice. It did - n't work
heart - ache if you can af - ford ev-'ry - thing de - liv - ered right to your door, no re - spon - si - bil -
G
for me; it got old quick - ly. But
- i - ties. This life is eas - y. So
F
C/E
now I'm not los-ing sleep at night, 'cause no one's call - ing me on the tel -
now the girl with ev - 'ry - thing, how could she com - plain? 'Cause she's got
Dm
C/E
- e-phone to see if I'm at home, 'cause
it made, yeah, she's got it made. I don't

F C/E

now I've got ev - 'ry - thing that I have ev - er want - ed, or so
need to be tucked in at night and told that ev - 'ry - thing is gon - na be

Dm G

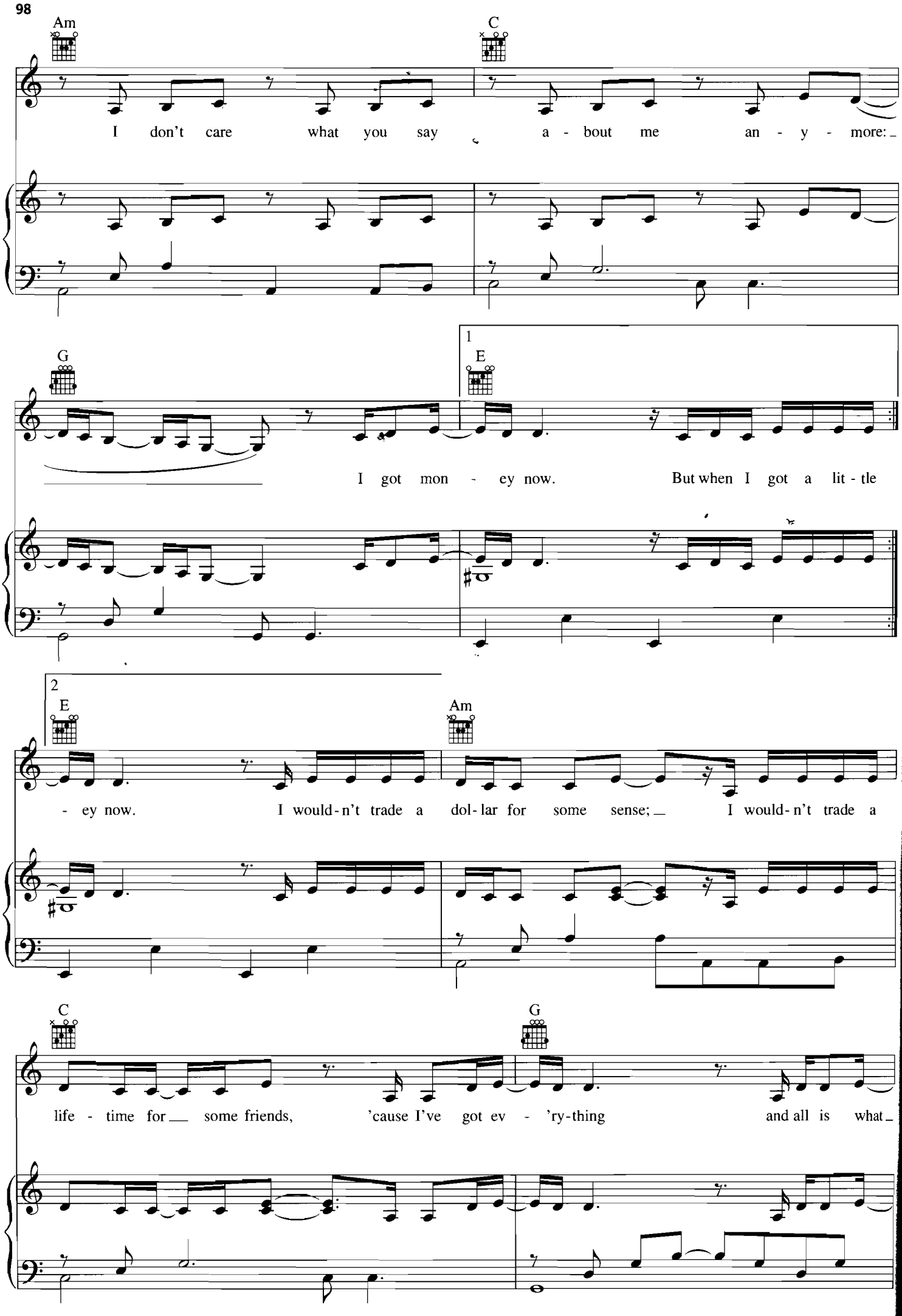
it seems, yeah, so it seems. Yeah,
all right, is gon - na be all right, 'cause I don't have to

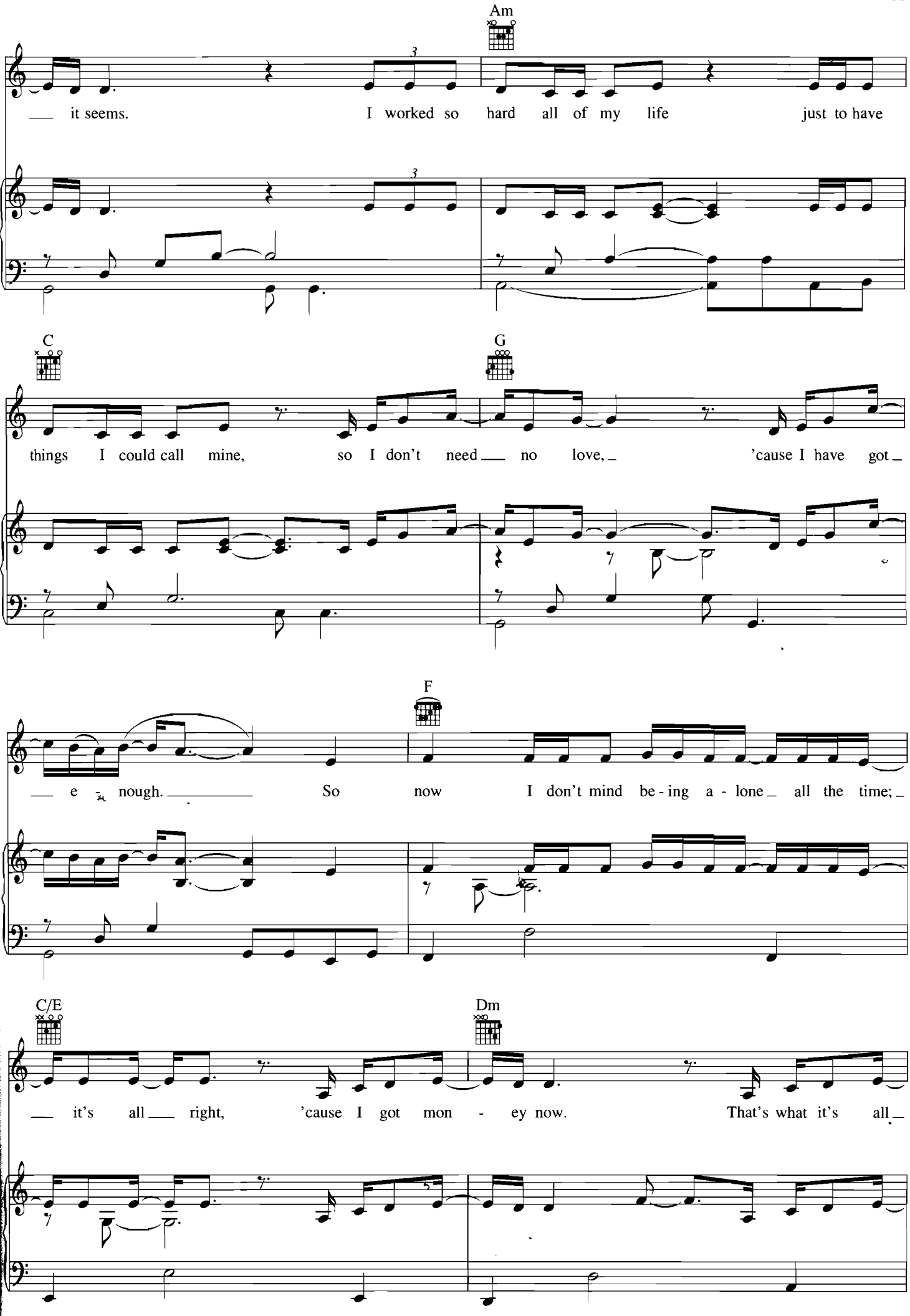
Am C

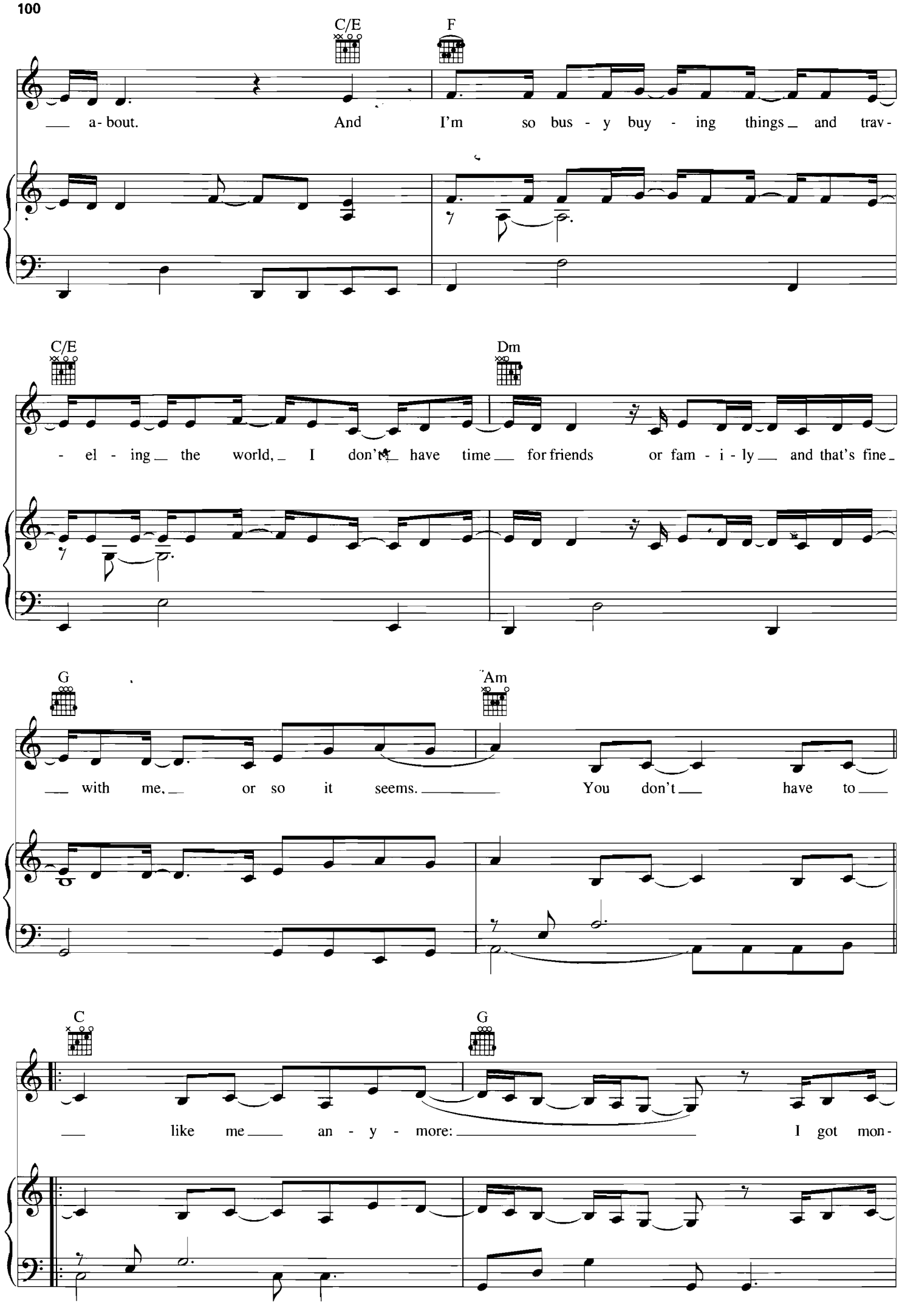
you don't
fight. You don't
have to like me an - y - more:

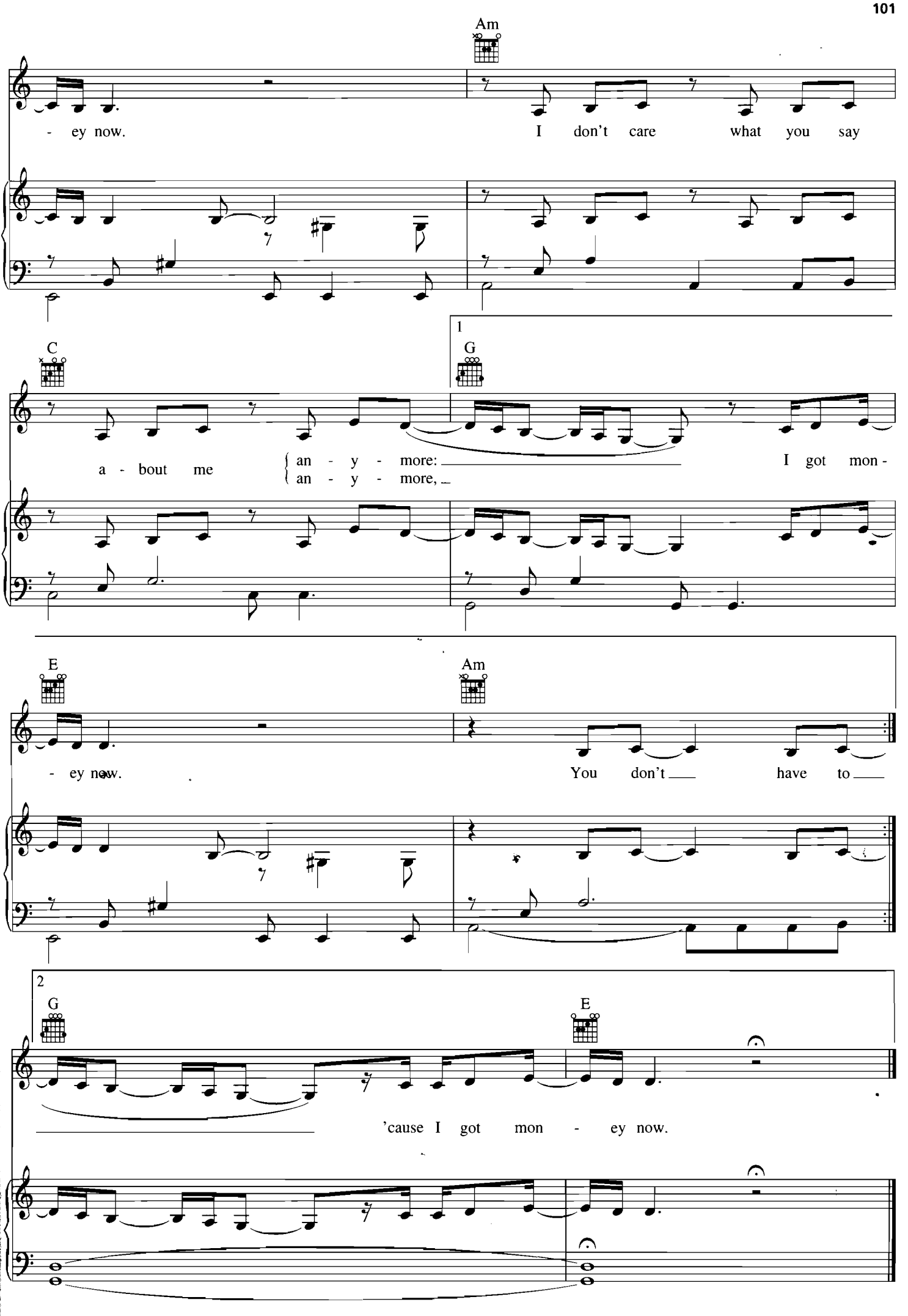
G

I got mon - ey now.


Am
C
I don't care what you say a - bout me an - y - more:
G
1
E
I got mon - ey now. But when I got a lit - tle
2
E
Am
- ey now. I would-n't trade a dol-lar for some sense; I would-n't trade a
C
G
life - time for some friends, 'cause I've got ev - 'ry-thing and all is what

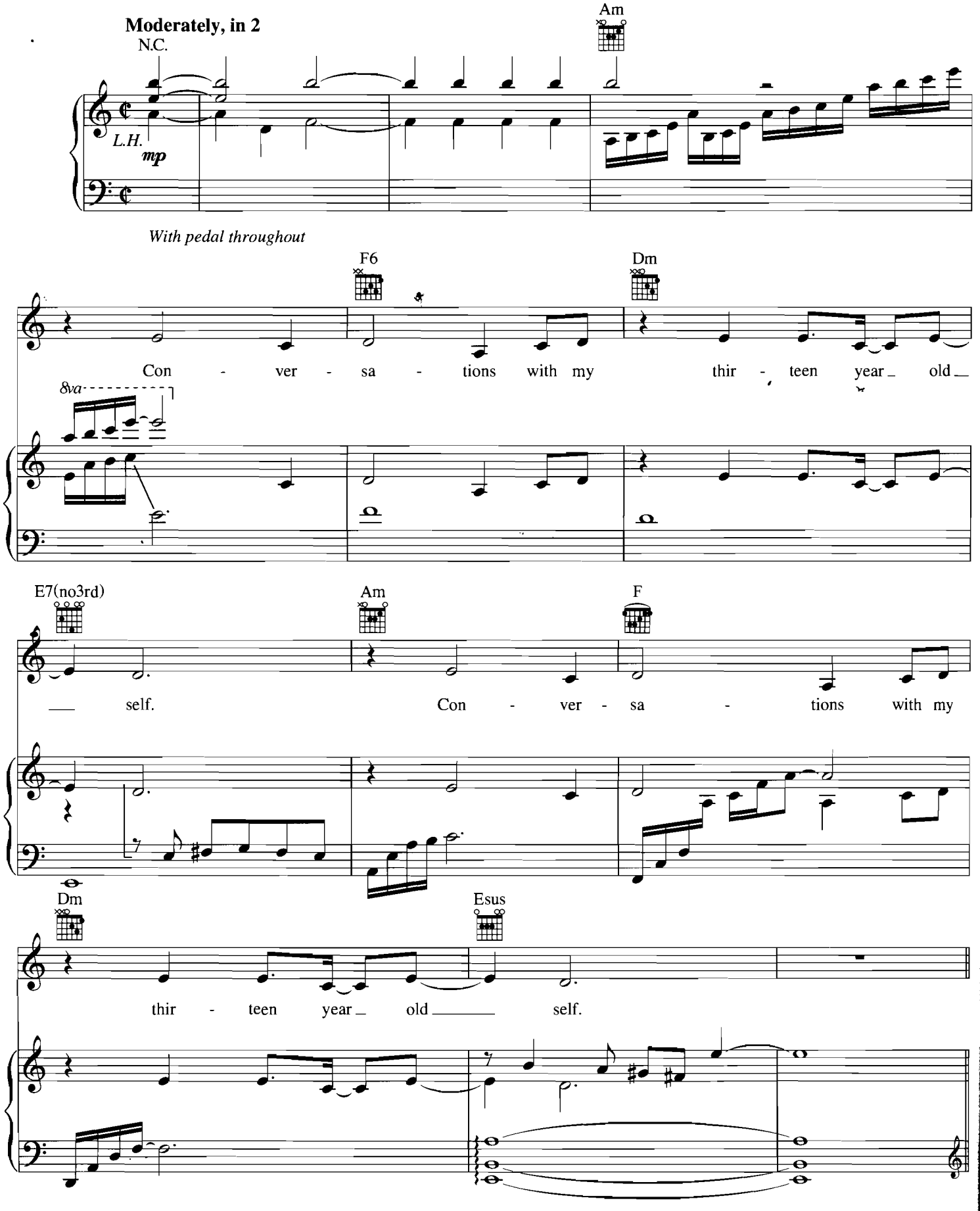

Am
it seems. I worked so hard all of my life just to have
C
G
things I could call mine, so I don't need no love, 'cause I have got
F
e nough. So now I don't mind be - ing a - lone all the time;
C/E
Dm
it's all right, 'cause I got mon - ey now. That's what it's all


C/E
F
a- bout. And I'm so bus - y buy - ing things and trav-
C/E
Dm
- el - ing the world, I don't have time for friends or fam - i - ly and that's fine
G
Am
with me, or so it seems. You don't have to
C
G
like me an - y - more: I got mon-


Am
- ey now.
I don't care what you say
C
1
G
a - bout me
an - y - more:
an - y - more,
I got mon -
E
Am
- ey now.
You don't have to
2
G
E
'cause I got mon - ey now.

CONVERSATIONS WITH MY 13 YEAR OLD SELF

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN



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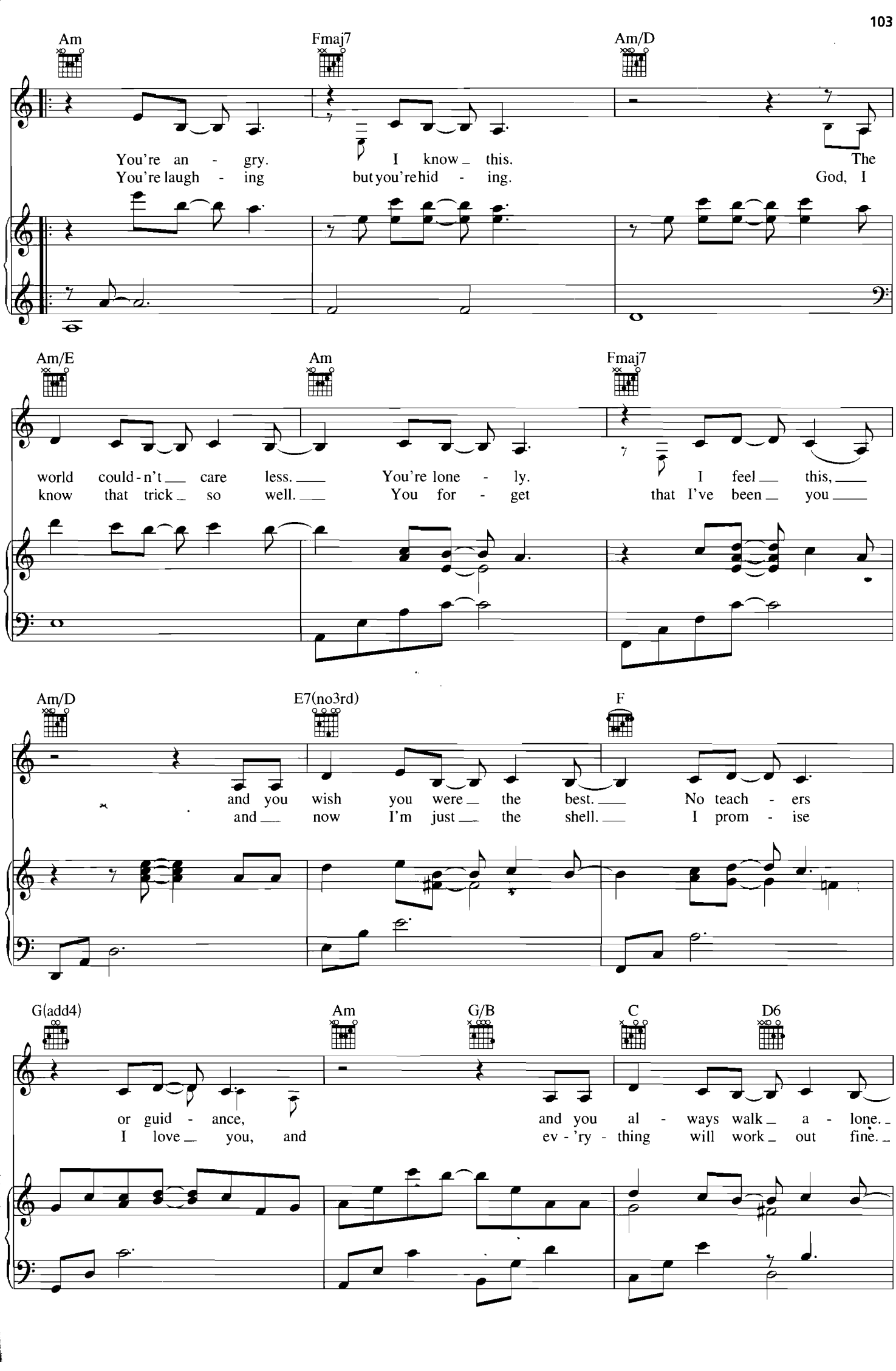
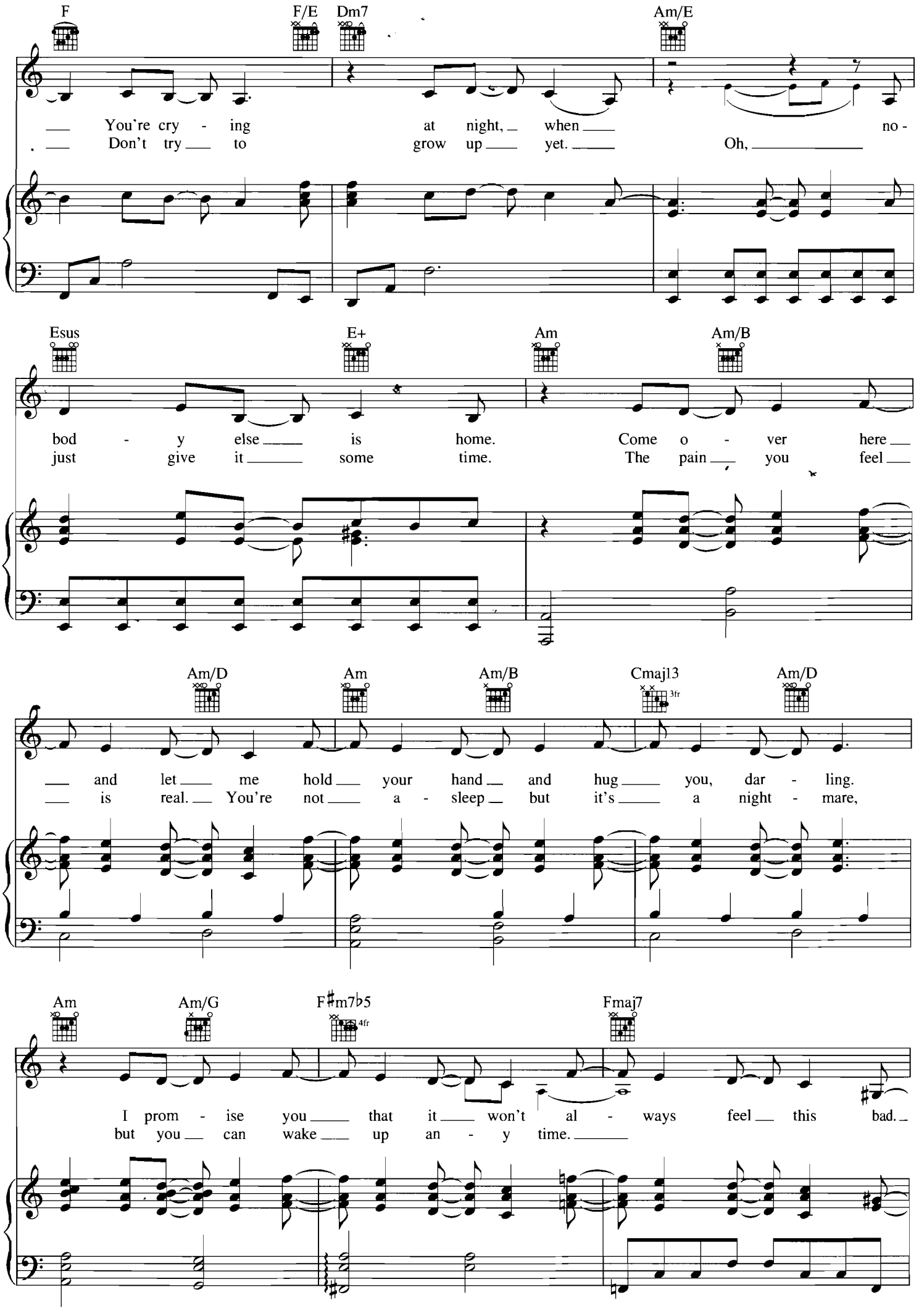
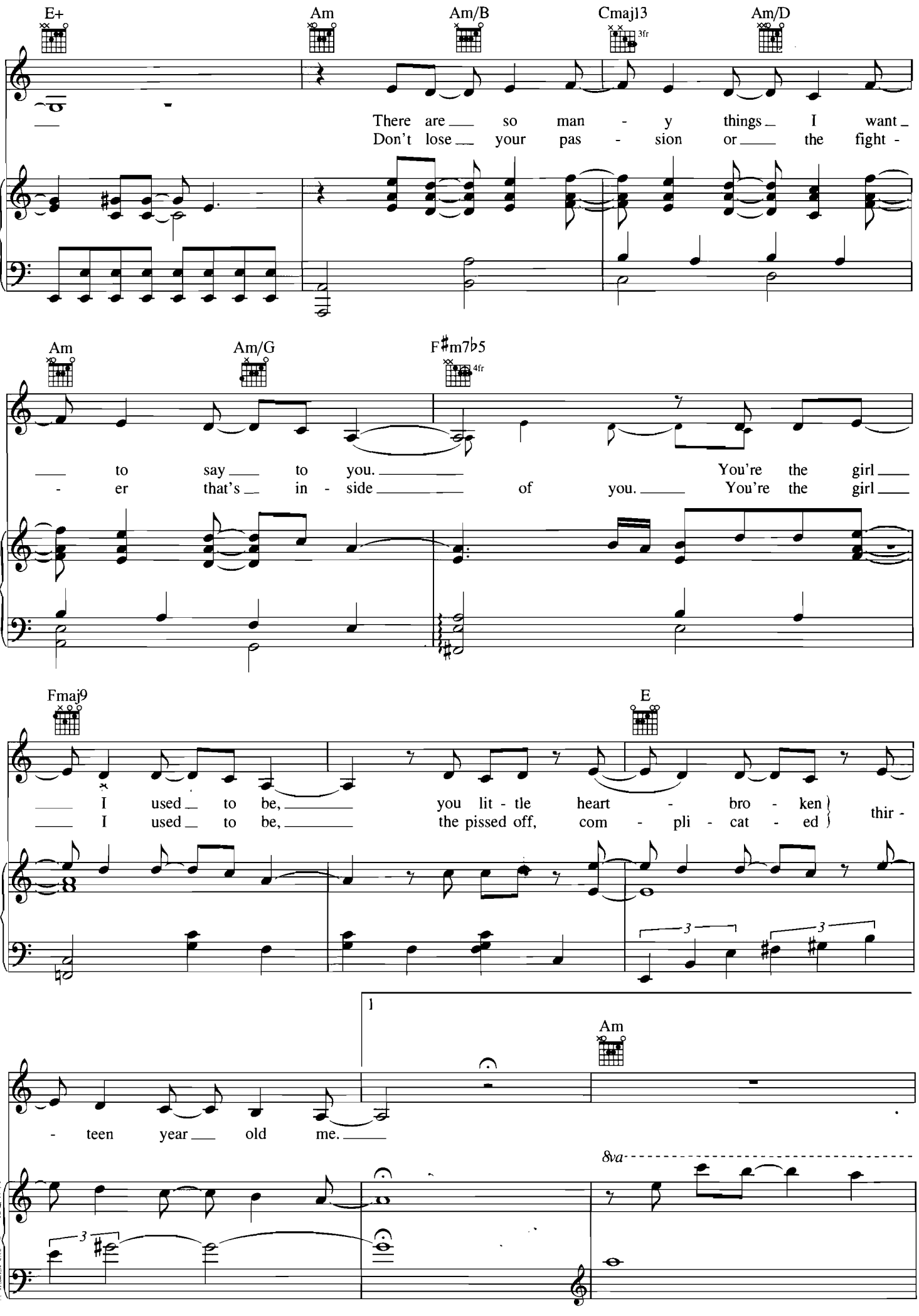
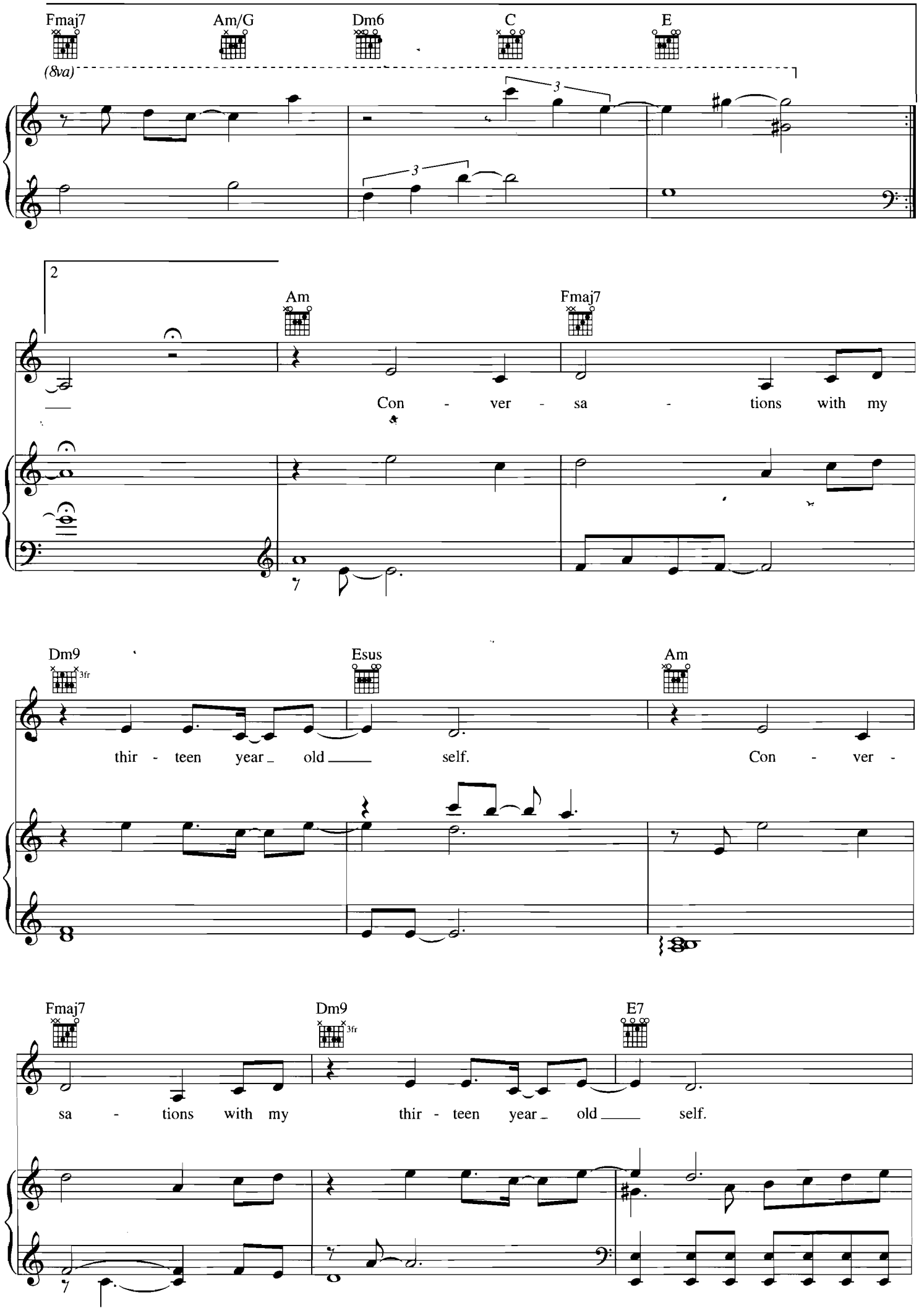
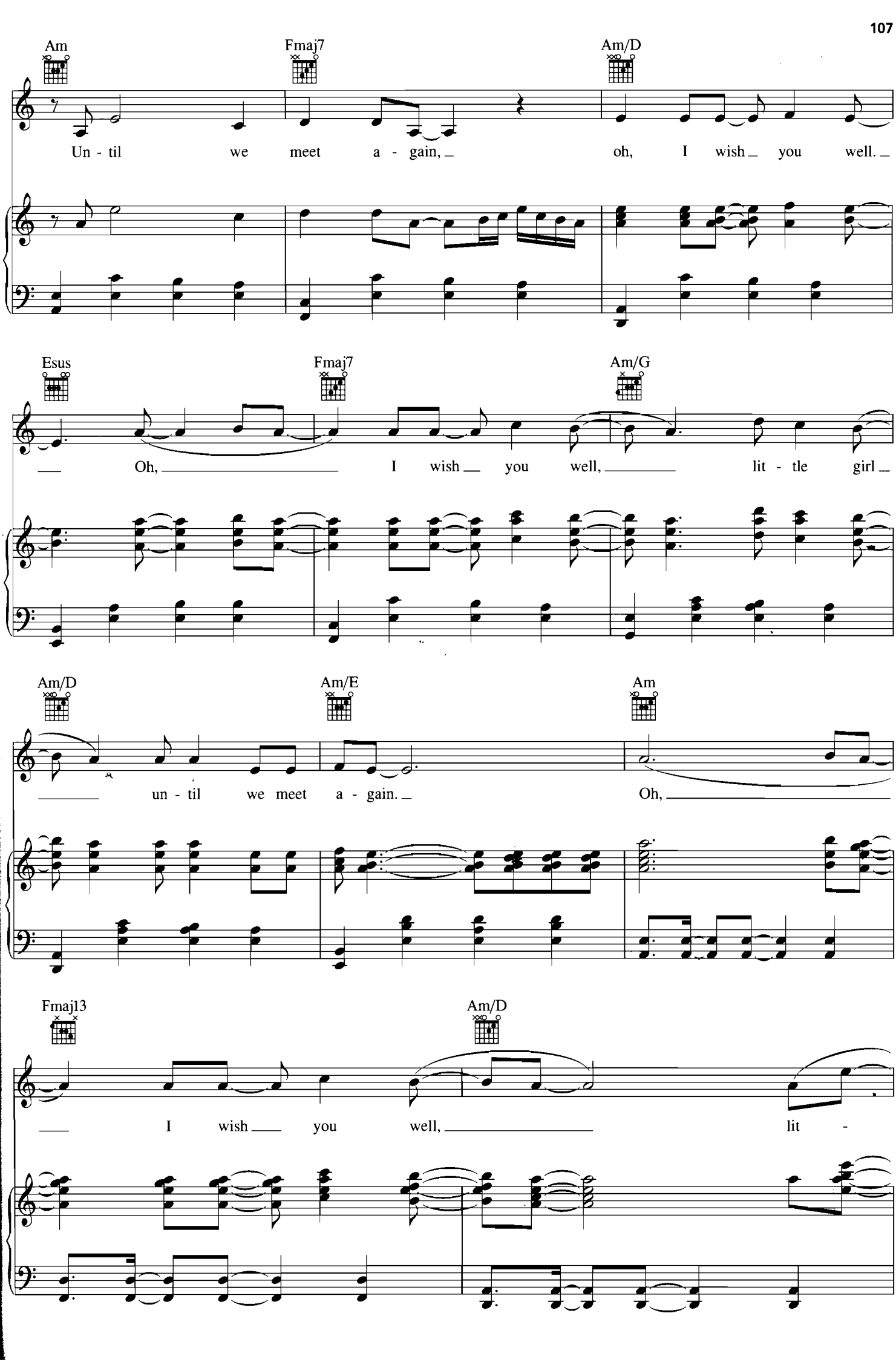
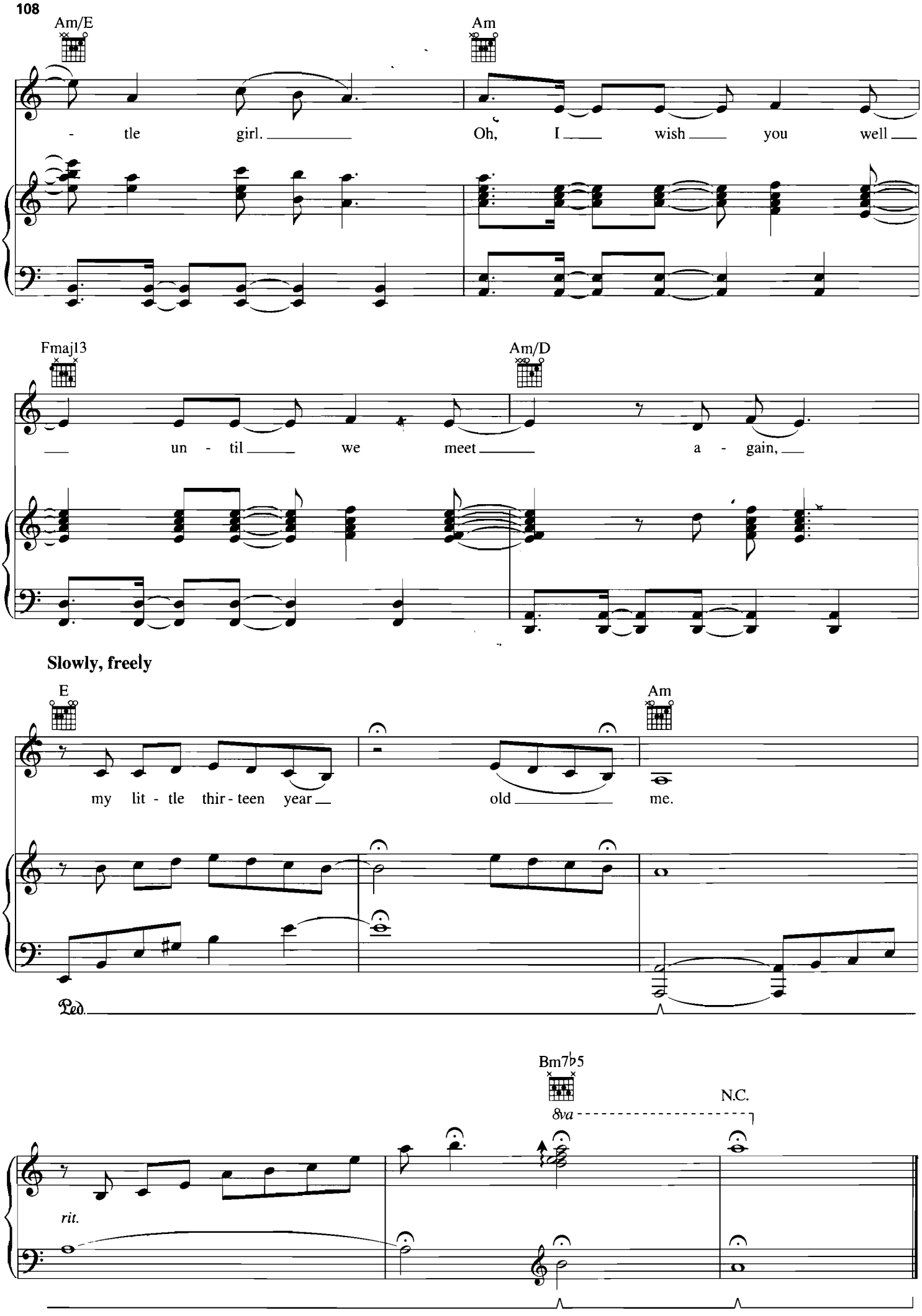

Am
Fmaj7
Am/D
You're an - gry. I know this. The
You're laugh - ing but you're hid - ing. God, I
Am/E
Am
Fmaj7
world could-n't care less. You're lone - ly. I feel this,
know that trick so well. You for - get that I've been you
Am/D
E7(no3rd)
F
and you wish you were the best. No teach - ers
and now I'm just the shell. I prom - ise
G(add4)
Am
G/B
C
D6
or guid - ance, and you al - ways walk a - lone.
I love you, and ev - 'ry - thing will work out fine.

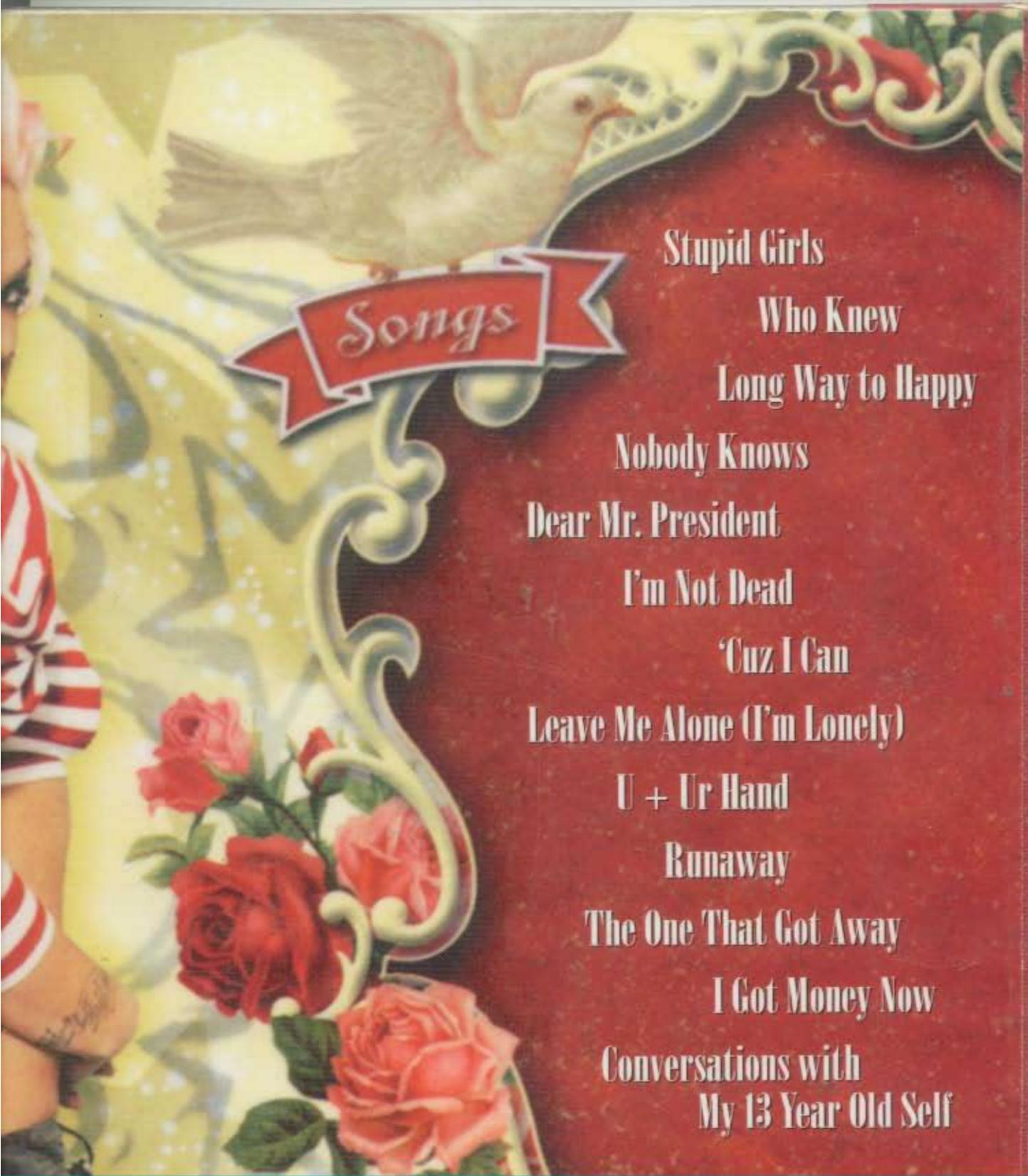

F
F/E
Dm7
Am/E
You're cry - ing at night, when no -
Don't try to grow up yet. Oh,
Esus
E+
Am
Am/B
bod - y else is home. Come o - ver here
just give it some time. The pain you feel
Am/D
Am
Am/B
Cmaj13
3fr
Am/D
and let me hold your hand and hug you, dar - ling.
is real. You're not a - sleep but it's a night - mare,
Am
Am/G
F♯m7♭5
4fr
Fmaj7
I prom - ise you that it won't al - ways feel this bad.
but you can wake up an - y time.


E+
Am
Am/B
Cmaj13
3fr
Am/D
There are so man - y things I want
Don't lose your pas - sion or the fight -
Am
Am/G
F♯m7♭5
4fr
to say to you.
You're the girl
- er that's in - side of you.
You're the girl
Fmaj9
E
I used to be,
you lit - tle heart - bro - ken
I used to be,
the pissed off, com - pli - cat - ed
thir -
1
Am
- teen year old me.
8va


Fmaj7
Am/G
Dm6
C
E
(8va)
3
3
2
Am
Fmaj7
Con - ver - sa - tions with my
Dm9
3fr
Esus
Am
thir - teen year_ old ___ self.
Con - ver -
Fmaj7
Dm9
3fr
E7
sa - tions with my
thir - teen year_ old ___ self.


Am
Fmaj7
Am/D
Un - til we meet a - gain, oh, I wish you well.
Esus
Fmaj7
Am/G
Oh, I wish you well, lit - tle girl
Am/D
Am/E
Am
un - til we meet a - gain. Oh,
Fmaj13
Am/D
I wish you well, lit -


Am/E
Am
- tle girl. Oh, I wish you well
Fmaj13
Am/D
un - til we meet a - gain,
Slowly, freely
E
Am
my lit - tle thir - teen year old me.
Ped.
Bm7♭5
N.C.
8va
rit.


Songs
Stupid Girls
Who Knew
Long Way to Happy
Nobody Knows
Dear Mr. President
I'm Not Dead
'Cuz I Can
Leave Me Alone (I'm Lonely)
U + Ur Hand
Runaway
The One That Got Away
I Got Money Now
Conversations with
My 13 Year Old Self