## **G** Turns To D

These songs are all about you And I'm tellin' everyone I'm doin' fine without you I hurt you but I helped you You may think I've a lot of nerve But I deserve some credit Or at least an edit Take out the part that breaks my heart And makes me sound uncaring If you eliminate the swearing Then I could show my mother That you can go from one chord to another

G will turn to D You'll turn to me And you'll say "You have done me wrong, I wrote these songs about it"

She's aware it's all been done before It's another song in this key Yeah but this one's about me That all the validity she needs Her criticism's brutal But I don't really mind Yeah, she's put it out on vinyl But it's pretty hard to find, but you'll hear

G will turn to D You'll turn to me And you'll say "You have done me wrong, I wrote these songs about it"

I wish I'd never taught her how to play I knew she'd get me I should have known Now her hands are on the fretboard in an unfamiliar way And it's tellin' me She's aware it's all been done before It's another song in this key Yeah but this one's about me I may not want to hear the words to

G when put with D But if you take what you're shown Learn on your own Then everything you do Belongs to you But know that you are on your own

On your own On your own On your own On your own On your own On your own