Who Am I?

|Bb . . . |Gm . . . |Ab . . . |Eb . . . |

Who am I, what have I become?

Do I stand for something, or for money?

|Bb . . . |Gm . . . |Ab . . . |Cm . . . |

Who am I, where's my good girl gone?

You know I had a good heart once, you see.

|Bb . . . |Gm . . . |Ab . . . |Eb . . . |

Who am I, now that my armor's worn?

I gave you what I didn't know I needed.

|Bb . . . |Gm . . . |Ab . . . |Cm . . . |

Who am I, now that my heart has won?

I didn't know I need... anyone.

|Gm . . . |Bb . . . |Dm . . . |Eb . . . |

But I've got today, I've got to make,

The best I can of it.

|Gm . . . |Bb . . . |Dm . . . |Eb . . . |

'Cause yesterday is dead and gone,

And me along with it.

|Gm . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Eb . . . |

I want to start again, so I'll look within

Remember when I'd want in?

|Gm . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Eb . . . |

'Cause I don't know who I've become

But I will trust in it. Yeah I will trust in it.

|Bb . . . |Gm . . . |Ab . . . |Eb . . . |

Who am I to spend my life alone?

Forever looking for some place to call home.

|Bb . . . |Gm . . . |Ab . . . |Cm . . . |

Who am I, about to meet myself?

This should feel right but something don't.

|Gm . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Eb . . . |

I want to start again, so I'll look within

Remember when I'd want in?

|Gm . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Eb . . . |

'Cause I don't know who I've become

But I will trust in it. Yeah I will trust in it.

|Gm . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Eb . . . |

I will trust in it

I will trust in it

I will trust in it

I will trust in it

|Gm . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Eb . . . |

I will trust in it

I will trust in it

I will trust in it

I will trust in it

|*no chord* . . . |Bb . . . |Dm . . . |Eb . . . |

But today, I've got to make,

The best I can of it.

|Gm . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Eb . . . |

'Cause yesterday is dead and gone

And me along with it

|Gm F Bb . |

I want to start again