## (Original key: Eb major, capo on 3<sup>rd</sup> fret) [Intro]: C Em Am F So this is my apology, for saying all those shitty things I wish I didn't really mean, I'm sorry I'm not sorry Am You had your red flags up and raised, more traffic than east L.A. But I drove in anyway, my common sense on holiday People fall outta phase, we were a crash course Chorus 1 We will just be a place stuck on your passport You traveled to some time, but I hope you will find Someone to cry for, someone to try for Αm Someone to turn your crooked roads into her streets Chorus 1 Someone to fight for, someone to die for Someone whose arms will hold you tight enough to be The reason you breathe, be the reason you breathe You stay in love like vacation homes, you like summers on the sunny coast But when the cold need a winter coat, you say you will until you don't You wore a compass around your neck, a different north than we ever read Well did you get where you're going yet, wish you the worst, wish you the best I don't know how I fell into your rear view Pre-Paralyzed lullaby I couldn't hear you So I hope you were right, and next to you tonight

**Kelly Clarkson - Someone (Guitar arrangement)** 

There's someone to cry for, someone to try for

Am

F

Someone to turn your crooked roads into her streets

Chorus 2

Someone to fight for, someone to die for

Am

F

Someone whose arms will hold you tight enough to be

C

Em

Am

F

The reason you breathe, be the reason you breathe

C

So this is my apology, for saying all those shitty things

F

I wish I didn't really mean, sorry I'm not sorry