G Turns to **D**

Sloan

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 atleast an editTake 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 anotherG will turn to D, you'll turn to me

And you'll say, you have done me wrong

I wrote these songs about itShe'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 needsCriticism'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 hearG will turn to D, you'll turn to me

And you'll say, you have done me wrong

I wrote these songs about itI 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' meShe'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 wanna 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 ownOn your own, on your own

On your own, on your own

On your own, on your own

On your own, on your own

Songwriters

Andrew Walter Gibson Scott; John Patrick Thomas Pentland; Christopher Murphy; Jay Howard Ferguson Published by

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