

# Something Different

Rebekah Anthony

$\text{♩} = 85$

B E B E

B Verse 1 E

*mf* So used to the same things, same things, street light blink-ing same way, eve-ry day.

B 3 E B

Oh, dear God, there's got - ta be more out there.

B E

Just got-ta get out of this small town, see the big lights, big screen, down-town.

B 3 E B Pre-Chorus

May - be there I'll find more of my - self. 'Cuz I can't

E B E

go on, dream-in' of a life that I'm not liv - ing. Hold on, wait

Chorus F# E B

*f* for me. 'Cuz I know that there's a-lot to see in this big 'ole world that's hold-ing me,

E F#

all I'm ask - ing for is a chance to fly. The

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E B

sun at my back, the moon and the stars, all lead me on as they guide my heart,

E F# B

read-y or not I'm pack-ing up these bags; let's try some-thing dif'-rent. Wo-ah. Wo-

E B E **2nd Time to  $\emptyset$**   
**3rd Time to Fine**

o - o - o - ah. Let's try some-thing dif' - rent. Wo-ah. Wo - o - o - o - ah.

B Fine B Verse 2

let's try some-thing dif' - rent. *mf* I can see it all now, the Hol-ly-wood sign,

E B E B

say-ing "hi" to me as I stroll on by. Oh, how long I've wait-ed for this day.

B E

No, I can't see eve-ry-thing in front of me, all the end-less pos-si-bil-i-ties,

B E F#  $\emptyset$  E

but I know I'm not back-ing down. *mf* 'Cuz I can't go on,

B E F# E

dream-in' of a life that I'm not liv-ing. Hold on, wait for me. No, there's too much at stake. I've

B E **D.S. al Fine rit.** F#

on - ly got one chance to get it right so here I go, wait for me.