

29 (BECKY) 30 31 32 3

heels, I did-n't plan it but it's fin-al-ly some-thing

/Bb Cb Dbsus

33 34 35 36

to feel. JENNA: I can't go there. BECKY: Honey, we're already there.

PLAY Ebm Dbsus Gb/Bb Cb

w/Bs, Drs.

37 BECKY: 38 39 40

Cut Starts  
Look a-round you, Ain't no saints here ba-by, We're all just look-ing for a lit-tle less cra-zy,

Gtr. 1  
Gtr. 2  
Ebm Dbsus Gb/Bb Cb

sim. +Tamb. on 2

41 42 43 44 3

And some-times it's a hard left turn, Down a road you ne-ver thought you'd see. I did-n't

Ebm Dbsus Gb/Bb Cb

Dr. fill

V.S.

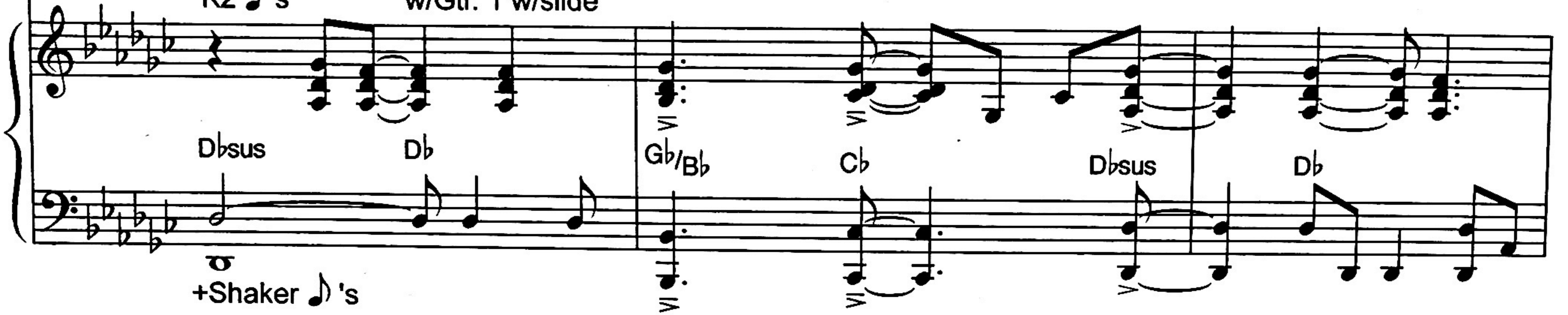
45

(BECKY)



plan it, Tak-ing back what's been ta - ken for gran - ted, and

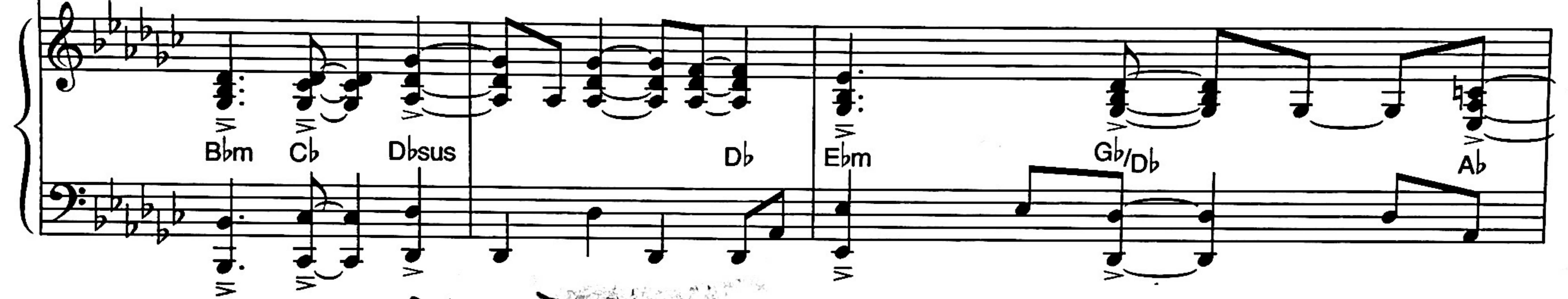
K2 ♩'s w/Gtr. 1 w/slide



+Shaker ♩'s



I can't stand it. I'm sick of the way I've been wai-ting to break free



51

53



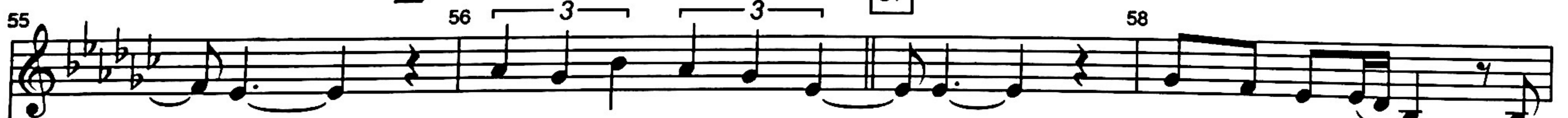
I need-ed sav - ing and a good mis - take need-ed mak-

K2 sus



cut ends

57



ing, May-be you need the same thing. Some-thing to feel, To

w/Drs.



mp cresc. poco a poco  
Cb  
Gtr. 1 sus (Gtr. 2 out)