

# Sloan, G Turns To D

These 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 at least an edit  
Take 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 another

G will turn to D  
You'll turn to me  
And you'll say  
You have done me wrong  
I wrote these songs about it

She'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 needs  
Her criticism'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 hear

G will turn to D  
You'll turn to me  
And you'll say  
You have done me wrong  
I wrote these songs about it

I 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' me  
She'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 own

On your own