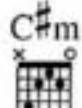


Slowly

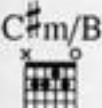
C#m




Spoken: *Hell-o! My goodness. I didn't know I was here. Do you know my name?*

mf *p*

C#m/B



A



D/F#



G#7



G#sus




G#7




Spoken: *(It ain't goin' wrong when you try.) Always got to try. no matter how long that shit take,*

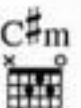
C#m



G#7/B#



C#m

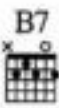
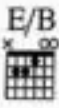


F#m




yeah, yeah. Whatever stops you from dreaming,

GIRLFRIEND



whatever tries to stop you from living, flip it.



Welcome

home, 'cause right now what I have to

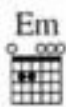
do is, I've gotta amp myself up as well as you. So yeah, so what it took me,



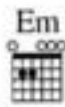
like, maybe two years and shit, but I'm feeling prepared, you know what I'm saying,



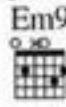
and I'm feeling a little more ready for the world, and less lost, as I once was.



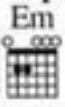
So come on, what you waiting on? Fill me, fill me, fill me.



Repeat and Fade



Optional Ending



Mwa, uh, yeah. Mwa, uh, yeah.