

NOT THE SAME

ROSÉ

Fast polished Pop ♩ = 98

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of 98 beats per minute. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a consistent eighth-note bass line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. **System 1:** Chords: C, E7b9SUS4, Am. Lyrics: Say what you want to, babe / But you know that you're talk-ing in cir - cles / Tell me lies, like we o - kay

2. **System 2:** Chords: Gm, C7/G, F, C#o/E. Lyrics: Prom-ise till your face turns pur - ple / That you gon' love me, love me / One day you gon' love me right

3. **System 3:** Chords: Dm7, G, C. Lyrics: Shame on me for trust - ing you once / trust-ing you twice... Yeah, we had

4. **System 4:** Chords: E7b9SUS4, Am, Gm, C7. Lyrics: on - ly... and noth - ing... but time / But some things just change o - ver-night

A double bar line with a repeat sign is located between the second and third systems.

2

13 F C#°/E Dm7

I don't know who you think you're kid-ding, babe Yeah, you're

16 G C E7b9SUS4

not the same, not the same Yeah, we had good days and light on our

19 Am Gm C7 F

side But you fucked up and you know that I'm right

22 C#°/E Dm7 G To Coda

I don't know who you think you're kid-ding, babe Yeah, you're not the same, not the same, not

25 C Bm7b5 E7b9SUS4

the same Pick it up, up Drop your keys, come and get your stuff, yeah

27 Am Gm C7

Find a new heart to con-fide in Did let-ting me down get tir - ing?

29 F C#0/E

I keep on walk - ing through all of the mem-o-ries that I had with you And I don't

31 Dm7 G D.S. al Coda

miss it, the way you broke my love Yeah, we

33 F E Am /G /F# 3 F E

the same Oh, what a shame, no-thing's the same

36 Am /G /F /E F E Am /G /E

All of my love, you put it to waste And you can keep point-ing the

39 Dm F G C

fin - ger Thought it'd be us, go fig - ure Yeah, we had

42 Bm7b5 E7b9SUS4 Am Gm C7

on - ly and noth - ing but time But some things just change o - ver-night

45 F C#o/E Dm7

I don't know who you think you're kid-ding, babe Yeah, you're

48 G C Bm7b5 E7b9SUS4

not the same, not the same Yeah, we had good days and light on our

51 Am Gm C7 F

side But you fucked up and you know that I'm right

54 C#^o/E Dm7 G

I don't know who you think you're kid-ding, babe Yeah, you're not the same, not the same, not

57 C N/C

the same

pp