

ANYONE

Words and Music by DEMITRIA LOVATO,
JAY MOONCIE, SAM ROMAN,
BIBI BOURELLY, EYELAR MIRZAZADEH
and DAYYON ALEXANDER

Slowly, with emotion



mp

With pedal



tried to talk__ to my__ pi - an - o, I tried to talk__ to my__ gui - tar.__




Talked to my — i - mag - i - na - tion, con - fid - ed in - to al - co - hol. — I




tried and tried — and tried — some more, — told se - crets till — my voice — was sore. —
 used to crave — the world's — at - ten - tion, I think I cried — too man - y times. —




Tired of emp - ty con - ver - sa - tion 'cause no one hears — me an - y - more. — A
 I just need — some more — af - fec - tion, an - y - thing — to get me by. — A




hun-dred mil-lion sto-ries and a hun-dred mil-lion songs, I feel stu-pid when I sing. No - bod - y's




lis - ten - ing to me, no - bod - y's lis - ten - ing. I




talk to shoot-ing stars, but they al - ways get it wrong, I feel stu - pid when I pray. So, why am I




pray - ing an - y - way if no - bod - y's lis - ten - ing?





An - y - one, please send me an - y - one. Lord, is there

F C

an - y - one? I need some - one, oh.

G Dm⁷ C/E F

An - y - one, please send me an - y - one. Lord, is there an - y - one? I need

1. C G Dm⁷

some - one.

F C 2. C

I some-one. Oh,

an - y - one, I need an - y - one. Oh,

an - y - one, I need some - one. A

hun-dred mil-lion sto-ries and a hun-dred mil-lion songs, I feel stu-pid when I sing. No - bod - y's

lis - ten - ing to me. No - bod - y's lis - ten - ing.