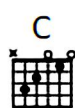
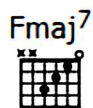
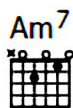


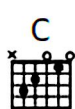
# ANOTHER ONE

Words and Music by SAM SMITH,  
NOONIE BAO and LINUS WIKLUND

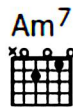
Moderately fast



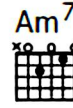
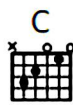
*mf*



Oh, con - grat - u - la - tions: you found the one, you found the



one. I think I can fi - n'ly face that I'm not the



one, nev - er was the one. God, I dodged a bul - let, I

Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E F

ran fast \_ right through it. I love my - self too much \_ to fight you. But

Am<sup>7</sup> G Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E F

oh, con - grat - u - la - tions: you found the one, an - oth - er one.

Am<sup>7</sup> G Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E

You found the one, an - oth - er

F Am<sup>7</sup> G Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

one. Hon - est - ly I'm hap - py for you.

C C/E F Am<sup>7</sup> G

I do not wish you no harm. I met your boy - friend, he's

Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E F

beau - ti - ful. Please treat him like he's some - one, some - one

Am<sup>7</sup> G Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

per - fect, some - one so di - vine, some - one

C C/E F Am<sup>7</sup> G

spe - cial, some - one good in - side that you don't want him to

Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E

hurt like me. Just please treat him like he's some

F Am<sup>7</sup> G Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

-one. But oh, con - grat - u - la - tions: you found the

C C/E F Am<sup>7</sup> G

one, you found the one. I think I can fi - n'ly face

Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E F

that I'm not the one, nev - er was the one. God,

Am7 G Fmaj7

I dodged a bul - let, I ran fast right through it. I

C C/E F Am7 G

love my - self too much to fight you. But oh, con - grat - u - la -

Fmaj7 C C/E F

- tions: you found the one, an - oth - er one.

Fmaj7 Am7 Dm7

Move through him like wa - ter, love stains on the

Em<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

sun. Don't say I did - n't warn yuh.

Dm<sup>7</sup> 1. Em<sup>7</sup> 2. Em<sup>7</sup>

You'll nev - er be e - nough. nough.

Cmaj<sup>13</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

But oh, con - grat - u - la - tions: you found the

C C/E F Am<sup>7</sup> G

one, you found the one. I think I can fi - n'ly face

Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E F

— that I'm not the one, nev - er was the one. God,

Am<sup>7</sup> G Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

I dodged a bul - let, I ran fast right through it. I

C C/E F Am<sup>7</sup> G

love my - self too much to fight you. But oh, con - grat - u - la -

Fmaj<sup>7</sup> C C/E F

- tions: you found the one, an - oth - er one.