

# CHAOTIC

Words and Music by TATE McRAE,  
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Moderately

B $\flat$ sus2



Dm<sup>7</sup>



C(add4)



C



*mp*

The first system of the sheet music shows the piano accompaniment for the first three measures. The music is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. The right hand plays a simple melody of quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines.

Csus



B $\flat$ sus2



Dm<sup>7</sup>



I have this par - a - lyz - ing fear that I'll may - be go no-where; but God for -

The second system contains the first line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I have this par - a - lyz - ing fear that I'll may - be go no-where; but God for -". The vocal line is in a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff.

C(add4)



C



Csus



B $\flat$ sus2

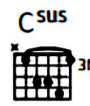
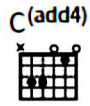


Dm<sup>7</sup>

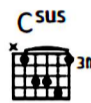


-bid me ev - er ad - mit-ting I \_\_\_ could be scared. And I can't stand my friends \_ right now: we got noth - ing in

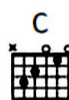
The third system contains the second line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "-bid me ev - er ad - mit-ting I \_\_\_ could be scared. And I can't stand my friends \_ right now: we got noth - ing in". The vocal line is in a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff.



com-mon. But be-ing lone-ly's worse \_ than just hav-ing friends \_ that don't care. You said it looks like I've been




go - ing through hell. — How did you know? How could you tell? Ask me to ex - You ask me to ex -



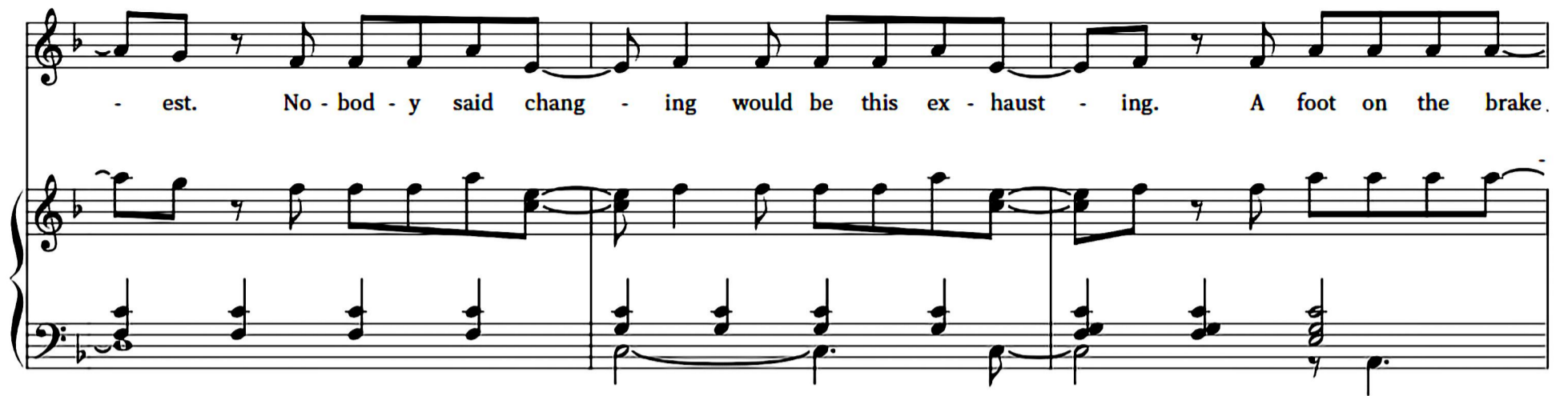
-plain my - self: — Well,... I'm try - ing my best — here to be bru - tal - ly hon -


-plain my - self: —

C C<sup>sus</sup> 3fr C

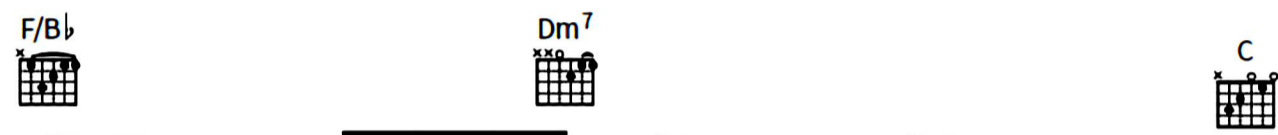


- est. No - bod - y said chang - ing would be this ex - haust - ing. A foot on the brake.

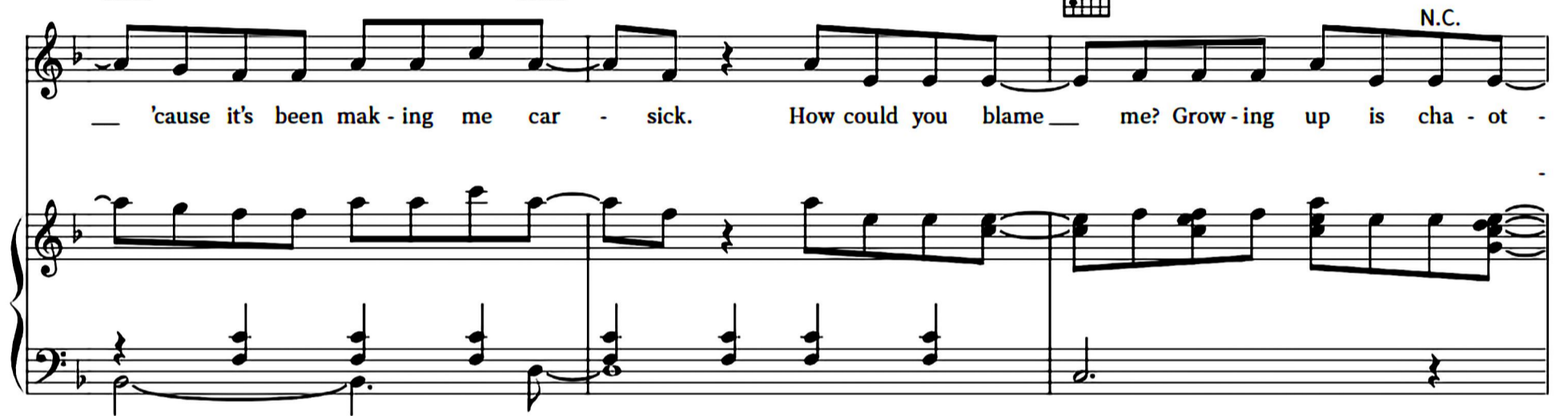


To Coda 


F/B $\flat$  Dm<sup>7</sup> C N.C.




— 'cause it's been mak - ing me car - sick. How could you blame — me? Grow - ing up is cha - ot -



B $\flat$ maj<sup>7</sup> Dm



- ic. Don't wan - na say it, but I real - ly think — that I miss him. It might seem



C C<sup>sus</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup>

stu-pid, but \_ I still look through all \_ of our texts. Who knew that want-ing some - one could ev - er make \_ me this

D.S. al Coda

Dm C C<sup>sus</sup>

des-p'rate? Don't think I'll do that a - gain, oh no. \_\_\_\_\_ You said it

⊕ N.C. Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>(add2) Dm<sup>7</sup>

ic. And may-be I'm just blow-ing all this shit up in my \_ head; but I can't help it,


F(add2) F Gm7 B $\flat$ (add2) Dm7



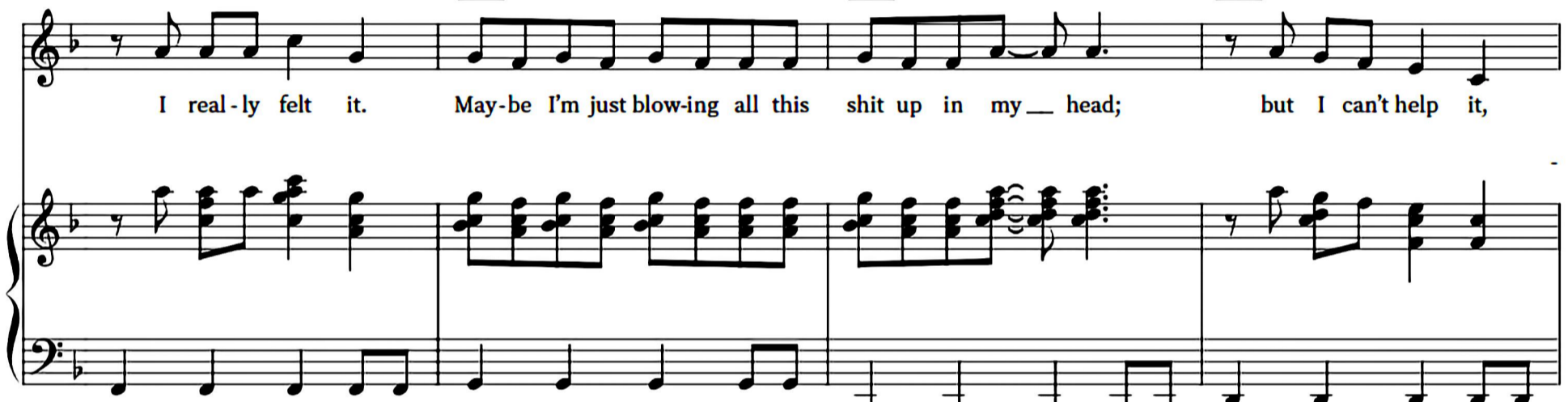
no, I can't help it. Fooling my-self, think-ing that I'll nev-er love a - gain. God-damn, I felt it,




F(add2) F Gm7 B $\flat$ (add2) Dm7



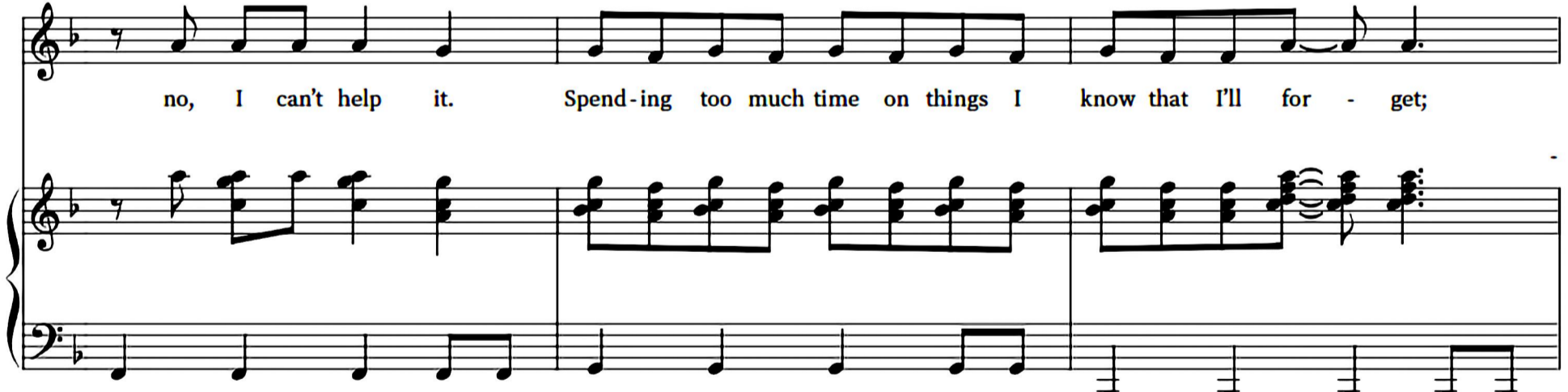
I real-ly felt it. May-be I'm just blow-ing all this shit up in my\_\_ head; but I can't help it,



F(add2) F Gm7 B $\flat$ (add2)



no, I can't help it. Spend-ing too much time on things I know that I'll for - get;



Dm<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup>(add2) Dm<sup>7</sup>

but damn, I felt it. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm try-ing my best \_\_\_ here to be bru-tal - ly hon - est. No-bod - y said chang

C(add4)

- ing could be this ex - haust - ing. Foot on the brake \_\_\_\_\_

B<sup>b</sup>(add2) Dm<sup>7</sup> C

\_\_\_\_\_ 'cause it's mak - ing me car - sick. How could you blame \_\_\_\_\_ me?