

# Somewhere to Begin

Sara Thomsen

C G Am F C G C

C G Am F  
People say to me, oh, you gotta be crazy

C Am G  
How can you sing in times like these

C G  
Don't you read the news

Am F  
Don't you know the score

C  
How can you sing  
Am G  
when so many others grieve

C G  
People say to me  
Am F C  
what kind of fool believes that a song

Am G  
will make a difference in the end

C G Am F  
By way of a reply, I say a fool such as I

C G F  
Who sees a song as somewhere to begin

G Am F  
A song is somewhere to begin

C  
The search for something

Am G  
worth believing in

C G  
If changes are to come

Am F  
there are things that must be done

C G C  
And a song is somewhere to begin

C G Am F C C G

C G Am F C G C

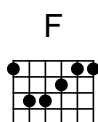
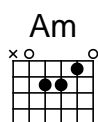
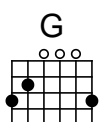
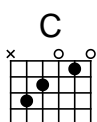
G G Am F  
People say to me, oh, you gotta be crazy

C Am G  
How can you dream in times like these

C G  
Don't you read the news

Am F  
Don't you know the score

C  
How can you dream



*Am* *G*  
 when so many others grieve  
*C* *G*  
 People say to me  
*Am* *F* *C*  
 what kind of fool believes that a dream  
*Am* *G*  
 will make a difference in the end  
*C* *G* *Am* *F*  
 By way of a reply, I say a fool such as I  
*C* *G* *F*  
 Who sees a dream as somewhere to begin  
*G* *Am* *F*  
 A dream is somewhere to begin  
*C*  
 The search for something  
*Am* *G*  
 worth believing in  
*C* *G*  
 If changes are to come  
*Am* *F*  
 there are things that must be done  
*C* *G* *C*  
 And a dream is somewhere to begin

*C G Am F C C G*  
*C G Am F C G C*

*C* *G* *Am* *F*  
 People say to me, oh, you gotta be crazy  
*C* *Am* *G*  
 How can you love in times like these  
*C* *G*  
 Don't you read the news  
*Am* *F*  
 Don't you know the score  
*C*  
 How can you love  
*Am* *G*  
 when so many others grieve  
*C* *G*  
 People say to me  
*Am* *F* *C*  
 what kind of fool believes that love  
*Am* *G*  
 will make a difference in the end  
*C* *G* *Am* *F*  
 By way of a reply, I say a fool such as I  
*C* *G* *F*  
 Who sees love as somewhere to begin  
*G* *Am* *F*  
 And love is somewhere to begin  
*C*  
 The search for something

*Am*                      *G*  
worth believing in  
*C*                      *G*  
If changes are to come  
*Am*                      *F*  
there are things that must be done

*C*      *G*  
And love is somewhere  
*Am*      *F*  
And a dream is somewhere  
*C*      *G*                      *C*  
And a song is somewhere to begin