

*From: "Jessie J - Who You Are"*

# **Who You Are**

by

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# Who You Are

Words & Music by Shelly Peiken,  
Tobias Gad & Jessica Cornish

♩ = 130

Chord diagrams: F#m7, D6, A, Bm, F#m7, D6, A, E, F#m7, D6, A, Bm.

1. I stare at my re - flec - tion in the mir - ror  
2. Brush-ing my hair, \_\_\_ do I look per - fect?

F#m7

D6

A

Bm

Why am I do-ing this to my - self? \_\_\_\_\_  
 I for-got what to do \_\_\_ to fit\_\_\_ the mold, \_\_\_ yeah. \_\_\_\_\_

F#m7

D6

A

E

Los-ing my mind \_\_\_\_\_ on a ti - ny er - ror.  
 The more I try \_\_\_\_\_ the less \_\_\_ it's work - ing.

F#m7

D6

A

Bm

I near-ly left the real \_ me \_\_\_ on the shelf \_\_\_\_\_  
 'Cause ev-'ry-thing in - side \_ me \_\_\_ screams no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. }  
 no. \_\_\_\_\_ }

F#m7

D6

A

Bm

Don't lose who you are \_\_\_\_\_  
 in the blur of the stars. \_\_\_\_\_





F#m7 D6 A Bm










See-ing is de - ceiv - ing, dream-ing is be - liev - ing. It's o - kay not to be o - kay. \_

F#m7 D6 A Bm





Some-times it's hard \_\_\_\_\_ to fol-low your heart. \_\_\_\_\_

F#m7 D6 *To Coda* A Bm

Tears don't mean you're los - ing, ev-'ry-bod-y's bruis - ing. Just be true \_ to who \_ you are.

F#m7 D6 A Bm *D.S. al Coda*

(No.) \_ Who you are, who you are, who you are, who you are, who you are, who you are  
(No no no no.)

Coda



bru - ing. There's noth - ing wrong with who you are. Yes, no's, e - gos,

Bm



D



A



fake shows, like whoa! Just go and leave me a - lone.

E



F#m



D



Real talk, real life, good love, good - night with a smile.

Dmaj7



D6



That's my home. That's my

F#m7 D6 A Bm

home. \_\_\_\_\_ No... \_\_\_\_\_

F#m7 D6 A E

Play 3 times

(3<sup>rd</sup>) No, no, no, no, no, no, no. \_\_\_\_\_

F#m7 D6 A

Don't lose who you are \_\_\_\_\_ in the blur of the

Bm F#m7 D6

stars. \_\_\_\_\_ See - ing is de - ceiv - ing, dream-ing is be -

A



Bm



F#m7



liev - ing. It's o - kay not to be o - kay. \_\_\_\_\_ Some-times it's

D6



A



Bm



hard \_\_\_\_\_ to fol - low your heart. \_\_\_\_\_

F#m7



D6



A



E



Tears don't mean you're los - ing, ev-'ry-bod-y's bruis - ing. Just be true \_ to who \_ you are.

F#m7



D6



A



E



F#m7

