






# THIS IS ME





Words and Music by ADAM WATTS  
and ANDY DODD

## Pop Rock


Am7  F5  Gsus  Dm7 





\* 

I've al-ways

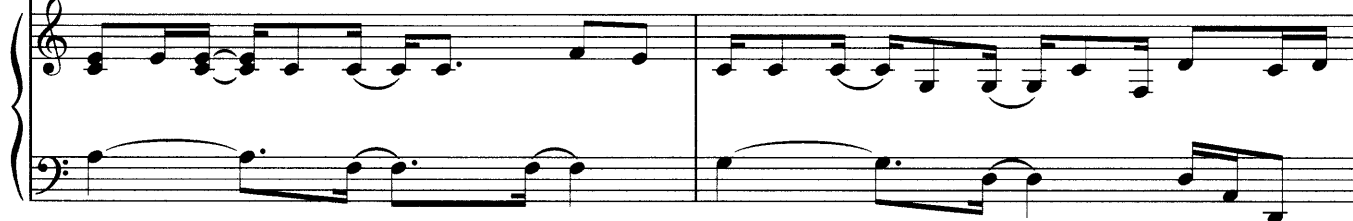
Am7  F5  Gsus  Dm7 

been the kind \_ of girl \_ that hid my \_ face, \_ so a -



Am7  F5  Gsus  Dm7 

fraid to tell \_ the world \_ what I've got \_ to say. \_ But I



\*Recorded a half step higher.

2

Am



F



C



Dm



have this dream bright in - side of me, I'm gon - na

Am



F



C



Dm



F



let it show. It's time to let you know, to let you know.

G



F



C



This is real, this is me, I'm ex - act -

G



Am



F



C



- ly where I'm sup-posed to be, now. Gon-na let the light

G Am F

shine on me. Now I've found who I am, there's no

C G Dm7 To Coda

way to hold it in. No more hid - ing who I want to be,

F G Am7 F5 C G5 C5

— this is me. Do you

Am F C Dm

know what it's like to feel so in the dark, to



Am



F



C



Dm



dream a - bout \_ a life \_\_\_\_\_ where you're the shin - ing star? \_ E - ven

Am



F



C



Dm



though it \_\_\_\_\_ seems \_\_\_\_\_ like it's \_\_\_\_\_ too far \_\_\_\_\_ a - way. \_ I

Am



F



C



Dm



have to \_\_\_\_\_ be - lieve \_\_\_\_\_ in my - self. \_\_\_\_\_ It's the on - ly \_\_\_\_\_ way. \_

*D.S. % al Coda*

F



G



*Coda*

F



G



This is

this is

Am

F

C

Dm

Am

F



me.

G

F

C



You're the voice \_\_\_ I hear \_\_\_ in - side \_\_\_ my head, \_ the

G

F

C



rea - son that \_\_\_ I'm sing-ing. I need to find \_\_\_ you, I've got to find \_

G

Am7

F

C



\_\_\_ you. You're the miss - ing piece \_ I need, \_ the song \_

G



Am7



Dm



— in - side — of me. — I need to find — you, I've got to find —

G



F



C



— you. This is real, this is me, — I'm ex - act -

G



Am



F



C



- ly where I'm sup-posed to be, — now. — Gon-na let the light —

G



Am



F



shine on — me. — Now I've found who I am, — there's no



way to hold \_\_\_\_\_ it in. \_\_\_\_\_ No more hid - ing who I want to be, \_



\_\_\_\_\_ this is me. You're the miss - ing piece. I need, \_ the song \_



\_\_\_\_\_ in - side \_ of me. \_ You're the voice \_ I hear \_ in - side \_ my head, \_ the

8

Gsus



Am



F



C



rea - son that \_ I'm sing-ing. Now I've found \_ who I am, \_ there's no

G



Dm7



way to hold \_ it in. \_ No more hid - ing who I want to be, \_

F



G



F



C/E



G



Am



F



this is me.