

You think

tempo 67 | 4/4 | straight

intro:

A C#7 D E

verse 1:

 A C#7
You know me so well, each and every part
 D E
so much better than i know myself | every layer of my heart
 F#m C#7
but it's different with the world | i won't let anyone come in
 D E
can't let them know about my sin

chorus(2x always):

 A C#7
what will the think of me | when they finally see
 D E
this little girl they know | doesn't let her bruises show?

verse 2:

the pastor speaks and i hang my head
so low i hope that they will look at him instead
that man who left his wife and kids | so many years ago
no longer putting on a show | he's let the congregation know

chorus(2x):

bridge:

 F#m C#7
and who am i to think that i'm more righteous than the rest
 D C#7
that i might stand a little straighter when You put me to the test
 F#m C#7
i'm lying when i tell myself i have to be the best
 D E
that's not what they expect

chorus(2x):

outro(same as intro):

 E D A
it's not what they think, it's how You think of me.