

We Are

words and music by

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highest chart position 8

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did you know Ana co-wrote 'We Are' with fellow Swede Max Martin, who has written songs for Justin Timberlake and Britney Spears

♩ = 71



See the dev-il on the door-step now,



my oh my. Tell-ing ev-'ry-bo-dy. oh just how to



live their lives. Slid-ing down the in-for-ma-tion high-way,

F#



G#m



E



C#m



B



B/A#



buy-ing them just like a bunch of fools. Time is tick-in' and we can't go back, my oh my.

G#m



E



F#



What a-bout the world to - day? _____

What a-bout the place_ that we_ call home?_

G#m



E



C#5



— We've nev - er been so ma - ny_ and we've nev - er been_ so a - lone.

§

G#m



E



F#



Keep watch-ing from your pick-et fence, — you keep talk-ing but it makes no sense, — you
- lone (§)

G#m E C#5 B B/A#

say we're not re - spon - si - ble___ but we are,___ we are.____ You

G#m E F#

wash your hands, you come out clean,___ but fail to re - cog - nise the e - ne - my's with - in,___ you

1. C#5 B B/A#

say we're not re - spon - si - ble___ but we are,___ we are.____ We are.____

G#m E C#m B B/A# G#m E

One step for-ward mak-ing two steps back,

Chords: C#m, B, B/A#, G#m, E

my oh my. Rid - ing pig - gy on the bad boys back for life..

Chords: C#m, B, B/A#, G#m, E

— Lin - ing up for the grand il - lu - sion,

Chords: F#, G#m, E

no ans - wers for no ques - tions asked. Lin - ing up for the ex - e - cu - tion with - out

Chords: C#5, C#m, B, B/A#

know - ing why. — we are. — It's

To Coda ☺

E E/D# C#5



all a-bout a pow-er by tak-ing con-trol, break-ing the will, e-ra-sing the soul. They

E E/D# C#5



suck us dry till there's no-thing left, my oh my, my oh my.

E E/D# C#5



What a-bout the world to-day? What a-bout the place that we call home?

E E/D# C#5 N.C.



We've nev-er been so ma-ny and we've nev-er been so a-lone.



D.%.al Coda

So a -

Coda



all a-bout a pow-er by tak-ing con-trol, break-ing the will, e - ras-ing the soul. They
Keep watch-ing from your pick-et fence.



Repeat vocal ad lib.

suck us dry till there's no-thing left, my oh my, my oh my. We are

