

NOBODY'S FOOL

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and PETER ZIZZO

Moderate Rock

E5

Bsus/D[#]

C[#]m7

Asus2

E5

Bsus/D[#]

Step up.

Step up. Step up.

Step up.

Step up. Step up.

C[#]m7

Asus2

E

Step up.

Step up.

Step up.

Rap 1: See additional lyrics
Rap 2: See additional lyrics

B

C[#]m

A

E

B

C#m

A

E5

B

Step up, la, la, la, — la, la. — Step up, la, la, la, — la, la. —

8

C#m
4fr

Asus2

Step up, la, la, la, — la, la. — yeah, yeah, yeah. —

E5

B

If — you're try'n to turn — me in - to some - one else, it's eas - y to see — I'm not

C#m

Asus2

down with that. — I'm not no - bod - dy's, I'm not no - bod - y's fool. —

E5

B

If _____ you're try'n to turn me in - to some-thing else, I've seen it e - nough — and I'm

C#m
x 4fr

Asus2

o - ver that. — I'm not no - bod - y's, I'm not no - bod - y's fool. —

E5

B

If you, if you wan - na bring me down — go a - head — and

8

C#m

To Coda Θ Asus2

try. _____ Go a - head _ and try.

E5

B

Ah, _____

C#m11

Asus2

go a - head and try. Try and look me in the eye but you'll nev - er see in - side un - til you re - al-ize, re - al-

E5

B

ize. Things are try'n _ to set - tle down.

Just try'n to fig - ure out _

Cm

Asus2

D.S. al Coda

ex - act - ly what _ I'm a - bout. _ If it's with ____ or with-out _ you, I don't _ need you doubt - in' me. ____

CODA

Asus2

E5

B

C#m

La, la, la __ la, la. ____

La, la, la __ la, la. ____

Asus2

E5

La, la, la __ la, la, la, la. ____

La, la, la __ la, la. ____

B

C^m

La, la,

Try,

Asus2

E5

N.C.

go a - head and try.

*Additional Lyrics***Rap 1:** Fall back.

Take a look at me and you'll see I'm for real.
 I feel what only I can feel and if that don't appeal to ya,
 Let me know and I'll go, cause I
 Flow better when my colors show.
 And that's the way it has to be, honestly.
 'Cause creativity could never bloom in my room.
 I'd throw it all away before I'd lie.
 So don't call me with a compromise.
 Hang up the phone.
 I got a backbone stronger than yours.

Rap 2: Don't know.

You think you know me like yourself.
 But I fear that you're only telling me what I wanna hear.
 But do you give a damn?
 Understand that I can't not be what I am.
 I'm not the milk and Cheerios in your spoon.
 It's not a simple here we go not so soon.
 I might have fallen for that
 When I was fourteen and a little more green.
 But it's amazing what a couple of years can mean.