

I'm Not Your Job

That's Up To Me

Music and Lyrics by Hope O. Kiah

♩ = 120 Bm



I know that you want to make me hap-py. I want to make you hap-py - too.

5 Bm



Some-times when you try to make me hap-py, you do what you don't want to do.

9 Em F# F-6



I do the same in spite of how it feels. What's gon-na hap-pen if we both get real?

13 CHORUS Bm



I'm not your job. That's up to me. I got - ta be what

17



I got-ta be. You're not my job. That's up to you. You got-ta do what you got-ta do.

VERSE 2

When we first met, you took away my sadness
and you helped me to unwind.
I thought that you would always be my hero
and keep the demons from my mind.
But you were you, alive and free.
I made you think that you were failing me.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Your hand on the heart, beating in my body.
So many longings long denied.
My eyes on you, seeing what you're holding.
Why do we keep these things inside,
when all we want is to be free?
Now I free you. Can you free me?

CHORUS