

THE OTHER SIDE

from TROLLS WORLD TOUR

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Moderate Funk groove



Female:
You're preach

mf



- ing to the choir; _ stop hat-ing on your - self. _ Quit play - ing with your mind; _ you're



spin-ning. _ If you _ think that I'm a li - ar, just try it for your - self. _ The clouds








— will o - pen up, — blue skies — are will - ing. — Yeah, I — know it's so
 heart of gold; what a






hard to throw a - way. — The clouds — will o - pen up, — blue skies — are
 shame to go to waste. —







will - ing. — Back on your feet a - gain; lift your head, hold it high. You wan - na








run it back, but you can't turn the time. You start to feel like you're









los - ing _ your _ shine, but the grass ain't al - ways green - er on the oth - er side. _ (Oth - er side.)








N.C. (Got you stuck in your mind.)

To Coda 









You start to feel like you're los - ing _ your _ shine, but the







Male: grass ain't al - ways green - er on the oth - er side. _ Hey you, _ stop stress

Am⁷/D D⁷ Gm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁷/D D⁷



- in 'bout what you're miss - ing. ____ So ____ blue; just take it eas - y, take your time. If you .

Gm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁷/D D⁷



____ think my words are wise, ____ just try it for your - self. I prom - ise the stars .

Gm⁷ Am⁷ Am⁷/D D⁷ D.S. al Coda



____ will light ____ the path ____ you walk. ____ Don't give in. ____ Got a

Female:

N.C. Gm⁷ Am⁷ D⁷_{sus} D⁷



grass ain't al - ways green - er on the oth - er side. ____

N.C.   N.C.   N.C.  

Just take it from me, you'll be o - kay, 'cause it don't mat - ter how.

N.C.   N.C.   N.C.  

sweet it tastes. The grass ain't green, don't wor-ry. Los - ing sleep, still wan-na

 C/D  N.C.  

get it; yeah, you'll get it. Back on your feet a - gain; lift your head,

  N.C.    

hold it high. You wan - na run it back, but you can't turn the time. You start to

N.C.     N.C.  

feel like you're los - ing your shine, but the grass ain't al - ways green - er on the

  N.C.    

oth - er side. (Side, side.)

N.C.     N.C.  

You start to feel like you're

     

los - ing your shine, but the grass ain't al - ways green - er on the oth - er side.