Moderate Ballad

Cm7

Ab(add2)

Fm9

Ab

Cm7

Ab(add2)

Close enough to start a war, all that I have is on the floor.
Cm7

Ab(add2)

God only knows what we're fighting for, all that I say, you always say more.

Fm9

Ab

I can't keep up with your turning tables; under your thumb, I can't breathe.

Ab

Bb

So
I won't let you close enough to hurt me, no I won't rescue you to just desert me. I can't give you what you think you gave me, it's time to say goodbye to turning
To Coda

Cm7

Ab(add2)

- bles.

Ab

- bles.

Cm7

Ab(add2)

Under haunted skies I see, ooh,

Ab

where love is lost, your ghost is found.

Fm9

Ab

___

Fm9

Ab
I braved a hundred storms to leave you, as hard as you try.

no, I will never be knocked down.

turning tables.

Next time, I'll be braver.
Abmaj7

I’ll be____ my____ own savior____ when the thunder calls____ for me.____

Next time, I’ll____ be braver.____

Abmaj7

I’ll be____ my____ own savior. Standing____ on my own____ two feet.____

Cm7

Abmaj7

I won’t____ let you____
Eb  Fm7  Cm7  Abmaj7

close e - nough - to hurt _ me, no I _ won't re - cue

Eb  Fm7  Cm7  Abmaj7

you to just _ de - sert _ me. I can't give _ you

Ab  Eb/G  Bb  Fm  Eb  Ab

what you think _ you gave _ me, _ it's time to say good - bye _

Cm7

to turn - ing ta - bles.
Ab\(\text{add2}\)

\[\text{Fm9}\]

to turning tables.

\[\text{Ab}\]

\[\text{Cm7}\]

Turning tables, yeah, yeah.

\[\text{Ab}\(\text{add2}\)\]

\[\text{Fm9}\]

Turning, oh.

\[\text{Ab}\]

\[\text{Cm}\]
