



A Bm A Bm

It can chill me to the bone, Give me wings

G A G

to fly on my own,

A Bm

I am in control Well I keep

Bm

my head a-head of the tide 'Cause where one

door slams another opens up wide, When the

G

green eyed monsters knock at my door They

G Bm

wonder what on earth I came here for.

*D.S. al Coda*

**Coda** *D.S. al and fade*