

Next My Heart To Stone

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

♩ = 30

Em⁷ A⁷ D Em⁶

1. Right un - der my feet time is air made of bricks...
 2. Each and ev - 'ry - time I've turned round to leave...

Em⁷ A D Em⁷ Em⁶

that pulls me down and turns me weak for you...
 I feel my heart be - gin to burst and bleed...

Em⁷ A⁷ D Em⁶

I find my - self re - peat - ing like a bro - ken tune and I'm...
 So, des - perat - eiy I try to link it with my head, but in -

Em7 A7 D

-stead I for - ev - er ex - cus - ing your in - ten - tions. Then
fall back to my knees. As you

D/C G

I give in to my pre - tend - ings, which for -
tear your way right through me, I for -

F# F#/A# Em Bm7

-give you each time. With - out me know -
-give you once a - gain. With - out me know -

Em7 A D N.C.

-ing, they melt my heart to stone. And I hear your
-ing, you've burnt my heart to stone.

§ Bm Em7 F#m Bm Em7
 words that I made up. You say my name like there could be an us.
 § (you) § (I say your)

F#m Bm Em7 F#m Am
 I best ti - dy up my head. I'm the on - ly one in love. I'm the

To Coda ◊ 1. 2.

Em Gm6 F#

on - ly one in love.

B F#m9

Why do you steal my hand when - ev - er

B F#m9 G

I'm stand-ing my own ground? You build me

D C#7sus4 F# *D.S. al Coda*

up and leave me there. Oh. I hear your

Coda

Gm6 Em9 A7 D Bm7 G A7 D Em

Gmaj7 A7 D Bm7 Em A° D