TURNING TABLES

Words and Music by ADELE ADKINS and RYAN TEDDER

Moderate Ballad

Cm7                Ab(add2)

Close enough to start a war, all that I have is on the floor.
God on-ly knows what we’re fight-ing for,
all that I
say, you al-ways say more.

I can’t keep up with your turn-ing ta-bles; un-der

your thumb, I can’t breathe.
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
- bles. to turn ing ta-

Ab

Fm9
- bles.

Cm7
Un- der haunt ed skies I see, ooh,

Ab

where love is lost, your ghost is found.
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,
I'll be my own savior when the thunder calls for me.

Next time, I'll be braver.

I'll be my own savior. Standing on my own two feet.

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(add2)

Fm9

to turning tables.

Ab

Cm7

Turning tables, yeah, yeah.

Ab(add2)

Fm9

Turning, oh.

Ab

Cm
