

# Not my Heart to Steal

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

$\text{♩} = 30$

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D Em<sup>6</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup> A D Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>6</sup>

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

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D Em<sup>6</sup>

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#m<sup>9</sup> G

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

D C#7sus<sup>4</sup> F# *D.S. al Coda*

up and leave\_ me there. Oh. I hear\_ your

*Coda*

Gm<sup>6</sup> Em<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D Bm<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D Em

Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D Bm<sup>7</sup> Em A<sup>9</sup> D