Coming Up Caitlin Rose

Intro: E Am E B7

Е

You keep coming up

Am

E

With new ways to say goodbye

в7

Δm

Like our love s a cage

Е

That will not let you fly

в7

Δm

You always know just what to say

E F#m

Am

And maybe that s why

Ε

You keep coming up

В7

E

With new words to make me cry

You keep coming up
With new ways to let me down
You say it s a shame
I ll always wear a frown
You say I can t be happy
Always feeling like a clown
But I ll play the fool

As long as you can hang around

F#m

I m gonna rise, I m gonna rise

F#

В7

I m gonna take to the sky on this crazy cloud of mine

F#m

E

I ll get by, I ll get by

F#m

в7

I m gonna darken your days by putting the grays in your skies

E

And I ll keep coming up

In all the shadows of your mind

A not so distant memory

From another time

F#m E-F#m-Am

Forever the thorn in your side ${f E}$

I ll be the echo

B7 E

That you can never find

I m gonna rise, I m gonna rise

I ${\tt m}$ gonna take to the sky on this crazy cloud of ${\tt mine}$

I ll get by, I ll get by

I m gonna darken your days by putting the grays in your skies

Е

And you ll never find

Am E

Another way to say goodbye

B7 E

I m gonna rise, I m gonna rise