```
Yes Yes Yes
Hey Rosetta!
Yes Yes Yes
Bass
Riff (Bm A)
Bm
You cringe, you complain
you sing, sing, that old refrain
Riff (Bm A)
the roof is falling in
the roof is falling in
i m not kidding
you can probably feel the wind
Bm
no, no, not again (my darling sleep)
put your head on my legs (breathe it in)
it s not time for your untimely end, yet (no sweet release)
no no no no no no not yet
                                                    C#m
you ve got this feeling you ll live
F#m
to get what you give
                                E
you ll be an old man soon...
Riff
you wait, you waver
you think, think, always must consider
cause every path s a problem
every turn is trouble
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so why not love them?
Bm
no no this is not allowed (my darling sleep)
wrap that busy head in sound (breathe it in)
rocking gently inside this (the din be peace)
no, no, no, no, no, yes! yes! yes!
                                                    C#m
you ve got this feeling you ll live
F#m
to get what you give
                                Е
you ll be an old man soon...
                                                    C#m
you ve got this feeling you ll live
to get what you give
you ll get all mad soon...
D
                                                    C#m
I got this feeling I have
F#m
I got this feelin I have
                                Е
I ll be an old man soon...
                                                        Α
i know it s messy but you ll make it right
                                               C#m
you don t want pity you want pride
                                               F#m
        D
a king, a lion, a god among men and children who cry when the thunder begins
their heads fall to their chests while you watch from a great height
with your head high
                               D
and your eyes on fire...
```

Α

and you ll probably never solve them

D

i know it s messy but you ll make it right C#m

you don t want pity you want pride

F#m

D

a king, a lion, a god among men and children who cry when the thunder begins ${\bf A} \,$

Е

their heads fall to their chests while you watch from a great height with your head high

 \mathbf{Bm}

and your eyes on fire...

Riff