```
Not My Slave
Oingo Boingo
[Intro] G Am
               F G
        Am F
        Am F
               G
        Am F
               Em C Em Am
        Em C
               Em Am
                   Am
With sadness in my heart and joy in my mind
                   Am
                            F
I thought about the ghost that we left behind
              Αm
With everyone around telling us what to do
              Am
With deafening sound whisper I love you
                Αm
The fire in your eyes-- may it never go out
                      Αm
The sweetness of your tears make it feel like night
I see no escape from the roles we always play
                  Αm
What do we have to prove on this judgment day
You re mine now But you re not my sister
               Am
You re mine now But you re not my slave
               Αm
                            F
               But you re not my child
You re mine
               Am
You re mine now But you re not my slave
Em
                   C
                                 \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
You re missing the whole point-- you re not my little pet
                                 Em
Don t throw away your life-- The games not over yet
                             Em
                   C
I do not own your soul--don t want you in a cage
                             Em
I only want your heart to find a special place
( G
    Am
( G
    Am
( G
    Am
        F
           G)
```

Em C Em Am

(GAm F

G)

```
Em
Don t throw away your life-- The games not over yet
You re mine now But you re not my sister
You re mine now But you re not my slave
You re mine
                But you re not my child
You re mine now But you re not my slave
               Am
                                                G
With sadness in my heart and clounds in my head
               Am
                                                C
I thought about us both and the lives we led
               Am
                                                G
The pages on a book and pictures on a screen
               Am
We shape ourselves like clay from someone else s dream
               Am
One second you are cast just like stones at my feet
               Am
But I am not a king please don t worship me
With everyone around telling us what to do
With deafening sound whisper I love you
                                 Em
You re missing the whole point-- you re not my little pet
                                  Em
Don t throw away your life-- The games not over yet
                    C
                              Em
I do not own your soul--don t want you in a cage
I only want your heart to find a special place
( G
    Am
        F
           G)
 G
    Am
           G)
( G
     Αm
        F
           G)
( G
    Am F
           G)
You re mine now But you re not my sister
                Αm
You re mine now But you re not my slave
You re mine
                But you re not my child
               Am
You re mine now But you re not my slave
( G Am F G )
```

You re missing the whole point -- you re not my little pet

- ( G Am F G )