The Fear Of Being Alone Reba McEntire

Intro: (D) (G) (A) (D) play twice

We (D) ordered up (G) one more (A) bottle of (D) wine You told me your (G) story and I (A) thought about (D) mine You said when you (G) lost her you (A) lost every (D) thing It all started (G) having a fam(A)iliar (D) ring

Repeat Intro

So I (D) asked you to (G) take me (A) some place (D) quiet We wound up at the (G) river for the (A) rest of the (D) night Somewhere a(G) round the (A) break of (D) day I could hear it (G) coming from a (A) mile aw(D)ay

So (G) don t say that (D) word

Not the (G) one we both (D) heard (A) too much

You (G) may think you (D) do but you (Em) don t

It s just the (A) fear of being al(D) one

Repeat Intro

(**D**) Reckless (**G**) hearts can (**A**) clear a (**D**) path Wider than a (**G**) hurricane s (**A**) after(**D**) math We ve both (**G**) traveled (**A**) down that (**D**) road Where in the name of (**G**) love (**A**) anything goes

So (G) don t say that (D) word

Not the (G) one we both (D) heard (A) too much

You (G) may think you (D) do but you (Em) don t

It s just the (A) fear of being al(D) one

(Bm) Like a (A) child in the (G) night
With (Bm) no one to (A) hold you
And tell you (Em) everthing s gonna (A) be all right

I (\mathbf{D}) must $ad(\mathbf{G})$ mit (\mathbf{A}) it s been (\mathbf{D}) fun But that s no (\mathbf{G}) reason to (\mathbf{A}) jump the (\mathbf{D}) gun If this is (\mathbf{G}) real (\mathbf{A}) time will (\mathbf{D}) tell So let me (No Chord) bite my tongue and remind myself

(G) Don t say that (D) word
Not the (G) one we both (D) heard (A) too much
You (G) may think you (D) do but you (Em) don t
It s just the (A) fear of being al(D)one

Repeat Intro Twice