

So Divine Aladdin Story
The Rolling Stones

So Divine (Aladdin Story)

G **C** **G** **C**
You think you ve got me in your chains
G **C** **G** **C**
Control me with your devious pain
G **C**
You think your love is so divine
G **C**
You pour it out like it was heaven-scented wine
G **C**
You think your love is all I crave
G **C**
Well I ve got better things to do than be your slave

F **Bb**
When you first asked me, I heard those violins
C **F** **Bb** **C**
You quickly pulled the pin, you had no hesitation

There is a rose that bears your name
The bloom s short-lived, it s such a shame
You think your love is so divine
You think I ll drink it like it s heaven-scented wine
You think your love is all I crave
You say I ll worship you till I m in my grave

So when love passed the ball, you play winner takes it all
Act like it s a carnival, some mad configuration
Iâm like a two-way street, you live to lie and cheat
I m voting with my feet, who needs this aggravation

I m headed for the door, never see you anymore
I ll be on some distant shore, way out of circulation
No tears will pass my eye, no memory will make me cry
So long, adios, goodbye, I m off your reservation

You think your love is so divine
Think you re the saviour of mankind
You say your love is like love potion number nine
You say your love is all I crave, and I m the dog that s had its day
So sad to rain on your parade
But I ve got better things to do than be your slave