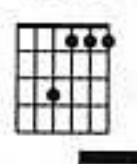



Fm



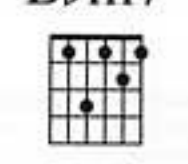
D♭maj7

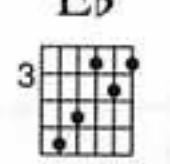

- be you don't think I love you strong e-nough _but I'm_ not gon-na be a pris-'ner of your love._ I know you're love.)



B♭m7



E♭

ly-ing, de-ny-ing all _ of your ac - tions, so lis-ten up 'cause here's_ my re - ac - tion.



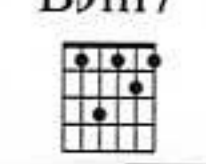
Fsus2



D♭maj7



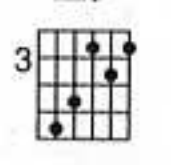
B♭m7



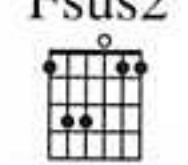

Here comes the_ night,_ no more liv - ing in _ the shad - ow of _ your love._



E♭



Fsus2



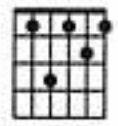
D♭maj7



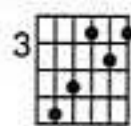

This is my _ life. _ You al-ways tried _



Bbm7

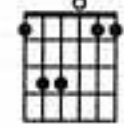


Eb

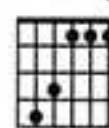


so hard to keep me down but now I'll rise above.

Fsus2

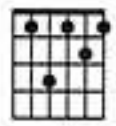


Dbmaj7

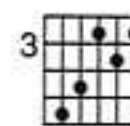


Those empty lies. Stop pretend-
I read your mind. Don't believe

Bbm7

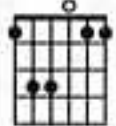


Eb

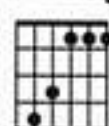


- ing that my ac - cu - sa - tions take you by sur - prise.
it's all a mys - ter-y, there's noth - ing you can hide.

Fsus2

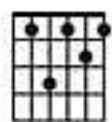


Dbmaj7

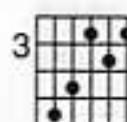


I've re - al - ized now I'm end -
It's all de - fined. There's noth - ing you

Bbm7

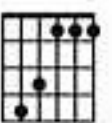


Eb

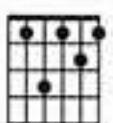


- ing all the se - cre - cy. I see through your dis - guise. All the
 can tell me now to change the way I feel in - side. All the

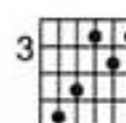
Dbmaj7



Bbm7

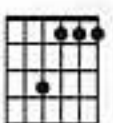


Eb



dreams we planned I be - lieved so I held

Fm



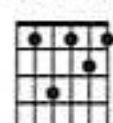
Eb



Dbmaj7

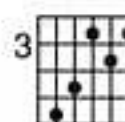


Bbm7

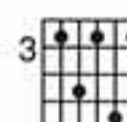


on. I un - der - stand, yeah so when the morn-

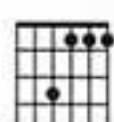
Eb



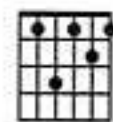
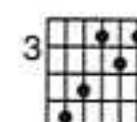
C7sus



Fm

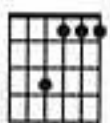
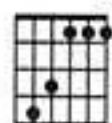


- ing comes you know that I'll be gone. You don't think that I'll

D \flat maj7B \flat m7E \flat 

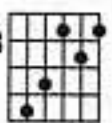
be st - rong - e - nough, no ba - by now.

Fm

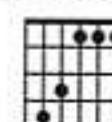
D \flat maj7B \flat m7

I won't be a pris - 'ner of your love.

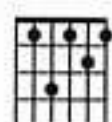
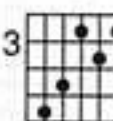
1

E \flat 

Fsus2

D \flat maj7

(Pris - 'ner of your love.) No long - er blind, I can fo -

B \flat m7E \flat 

- cus on de - cep - tion, used to keep me by your side.

2 Eb Fm D♭maj7

(Pris - 'ner of your love.) I'm just not the girl you thought I was.

B♭m7 Eb

I'm not gon-na be a pris - on - er.

Fm D♭maj7

I won't be a pris - 'ner of your love,

B♭m7 Eb Fm no chord

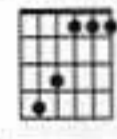
of your love.

I don't wan-na be a pris - on - er. I

don't wan - na be a pris - on - er. No.

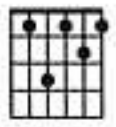
I don't wan-na be a pris - on - er. I

D \flat maj7

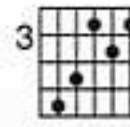


don't wan - na be a pris - on - er. So if you wan-na be my love, you can't be all wi - ld, play

Bbm7

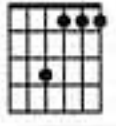


Eb

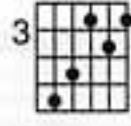


— up when you see me and then — say, "Ma-ri-ah, I miss you." Ex-pect — me to hug and

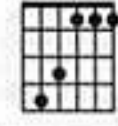
Fm



Eb

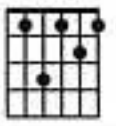


Dbmaj7

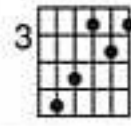


kiss you? Don't that dis' you? But I guess — I'm not the kind of girl you thought I was. — I've had —

Bbm7

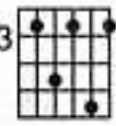


Eb

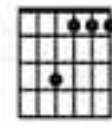


— e-nough of "Now, I'll see ya lat-er, cuz." — Boy make — me know — that I'll be strong e-nough, — but I —

C7sus

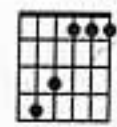


Fm

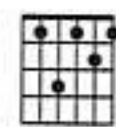


— won't be a pris-'ner, ba-by, of your love — no more, no more, no more,
 love.)
 I'm just not the girl —
 one of those girls who'll wait around, cry —

D♭maj7



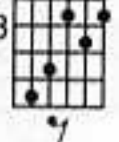
B♭m7



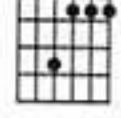
more, no more, no more, no more. No, mm. No, Oh,
 you thought I was mm. mm. You can't do that. I'm not a door mat. You're just a
 - in' 'cause you wouldn't take me all over town.



E♭



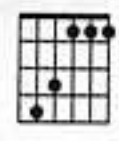
Fm



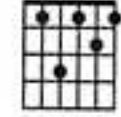
not gon-na ba - by now. I won't be a pris -
 player. That's not my format. pris -



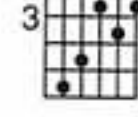
D♭maj7



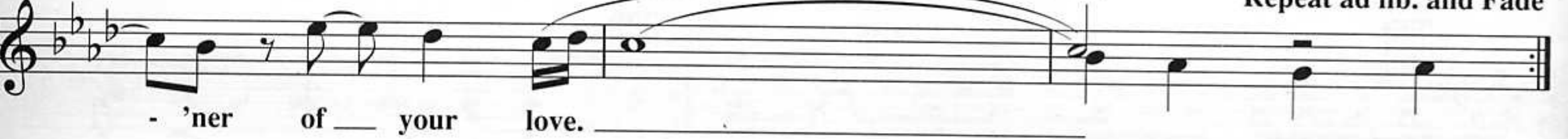
B♭m7



E♭



Repeat ad lib. and Fade



- 'ner of your love. (Pris - 'ner of your
 Rap: I'm not

