

Intro : It's probably me (Feat. Eric Clapton) – Sting

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
C5 \ \ \ **C5** \ \ \ **C5** \ \ \ **C5** \ \ \ > **D5**
 (0033) (2255)

Em % **Em**

If the night turned cold, and the stars looked down, And you hug your-self
 on the cold, cold ground, You wake the morning, in a stran-ger's coat
 No one would you see__

Am7 **Bm7** **Em** **A**

You ask your - self, 'Who'd watch for me? My on-ly friend, who could it be?'
 It's hard to say it, I hate to say it, But it's pro-bably me__

Em % **Em**

When your bell-y's empty, and the hunger's so real, And you're too proud to beg,
 and too dumb to steal, You search the city, for your on-ly friend
 No one would you see__

Am7 **Bm7** **Em** **A**

You ask your - self, 'Who'd watch for me? A solitary voice to speak out and set me free
 I hate to say it, I hate to say it, But it's pro-bably me__

Am7 **D7**

You're not the easiest person that I ever got to know
 And it's hard for us both, to let our feelings show
 Some would say, I should let you go your way, you'll only make me cry__

Am7 **Bm7** **Em** - **D / Em** **A**

But if there's one guy, just one guy, Who'd lay down his life for you and die
 I hate to say it, I hate to say it, But it's pro-bably me__

Solo : **Am7** **Bm7** **Em** % **Am** **D** **Em** %
Am7 **Bm7** **Em - D / Em** **A...** **C** **B7** **Em** %

Em % **Em**

When the world's gone cra-zy, and it makes no sense, There's only one voice
 that comes to your defence, And the ju -ry's out, and your eyes search the room
 One friendly face is all you need to see__

Am7 **Bm7** **Em** - **D / Em** **A**

And if there's one guy, just one guy, Who'd lay down his life for you and die
 I hate to say it, I hate to say it, But it's pro-bably me__

Outro (ad lib / fade) : **Cadd9** **B7**

I hate to say it, (*I hate to say it*) I hate to say it, (*I hate to say it*)
 But it's pro-bably me__ (*it's pro-bably me, it's pro-bably me*)