

# SO EMOTIONAL

Words and Music by  
FRANNE GOLDE and TOM SNOW

Moderately ♩ = 92

N.C.

B♭m/D♭

F/C

C♭7



*mf*

You make me feel so e - mo - tion - al. —

*mp*

B♭7sus

B♭7

E♭maj7

C♭maj7

F13(♭9)

G♭maj7

Fm/A♭



B♭m9

G♭maj7

Fm/A♭

B♭m9



(So e - mo - tion - al, —

1. It's ei - ther  
so e - mo - tion - al.)

## Verse:

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

black or white, that's right, we're mak-in' love or we're in a fight.  
 2. See additional lyrics

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

Some-times you make me so blue, mmm. But then it

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

feels so good, I knew it would. You do the things that make me crazy.

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I wan - na give it to you.

## Chorus:

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

You make me feel so e - mo - tion - al. I

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

can't let go, I'm so e - mo - tion - al. I'm

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9G $\flat$ maj7

sink - ing fast in - to an o - cean full of you.

1.

F7(#9)



N.C.

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I'm so e - mo - tion - al.

2. You take me

[2.]

F7(#9)

N.C.

Bridge:

Ebm7

Db

Ab/C

I'm so e - mo - tion - al. \_\_\_\_\_

Rain is fall - ing down \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_ me, \_\_\_\_\_ sud - den - ly \_\_\_\_\_

the sun \_\_\_\_\_ comes out. \_\_\_\_\_

Some - times north \_\_\_\_\_ or south \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ of love, but I'm nev - er out. \_\_\_\_\_

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

You make me feel so...

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I can't let go, I'm so...

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

I'm sink - ing fast in - to an o - cean full of you.

G $\flat$ maj7Fm/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9

You make me feel so...



## Chorus:

G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ B $\flat$ m9G $\flat$ maj7B $\flat$ m/A $\flat$ 

You make me feel so e - mo - tion-al. I can't let go, I'm

so e - mo - tion - al. I'm sink - ing fast in -

to an o - cean full of you.

I'm so e - mo - tion - al.

*Repeat ad lib. and fade*

## Verse 2:

You take me high and low, you know.  
 I'm never sure which way you're gonna go,  
 You're such a mystery to me.  
 But, baby, hot or cold, you got a hold  
 Of my imagination.  
 I think you know what I mean.  
 (To Chorus:)