GORILLAZ
DEMON DAYS

ALL THE SONGS FROM THE GROUND-BREAKING ALBUM ARRANGED FOR PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR
GORILLAZ DEMON DAYS

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LAST LIVING SOULS
Words and Music by Gorillaz

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\[ \text{EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0QY} \]
Get a gun how you say that's no way to behave. Just as long and we begin, sing a song, that doesn't sing. And it grows you know...
last living souls? Are we the last living souls? Are we the

last to get away, to a sun another day? Or do we

know, what we know? Doesn't seem to be conveyed that way... Are we the

last living souls? Are we the last living souls? Are we the
last living souls? Are we the last living souls?

Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get up, get up...  

All say, 'cos all

of the song... I got it down wrong... I see...
my self today
the long
an' seeing road

down
Come in take a sound
I bought

the car an' all
The coldest man doesn't see it's wrong

—
We're the last living souls, we're the last living souls, we're the

cont. ped.
last living souls, we're the last living souls.
KIDS WITH GUNS

Words and Music by Gorillaz

Kids with guns, kids with guns, taking over. They
won't be long, they're mesmerized skeletons,

kids with guns, kids with guns. Easy does it, easy does it

they got something to say mental. Drinking out, pacify,

Push it real, push it.
vitamin souls, street desire. Doesn’t make sense to, but it
push it, push it real,
push it real, push it, push it, push it real.

won’t be long, kids with guns, kids with guns.
push it real, push it.

Easy does it, easy does it, they got something to say no to.
They’re turning us into mon -
sters, turning us into fire, it's all desire, it's all

turning us into monsters drinking out, pacify desire, it's all desire,
vitamin souls,  
street desire.  

Doesn't make sense to  
but it  

won't be long.  

Kids with guns,  
kids with guns.  

Easy does it, easy does it, they got something to say no to.  

They're turning us into mon -
It's real, real...

Push it, push it real,
push it real, push it, push it real,
push it real, push it,
It's real, real, real, real.
Push it, push it real, push it real, push it, push it, push it real, push it, push it.

It's real, real, real, real.
Push it, push it real, push it real, push it, push it, push it real, push it, push it.

Ooh.
It's real, real, it's real, real.

Push it, push it real, push it real, push it, push it, push it, push it, push it.

Ooh.

N.C.

Push it, push it real.
Open Green World, don't desert me now,
aah,
aah.

G
bring me back to a fallen town where
aah,
aah.

A
someone is still alive
An icon soul.
Aah,
aah.
something new in this, where

no one needs to haunt me, and I'm looking out

Aah, aah, aah,
DIRTY HARRY

F

G

aah.

A

A

N.C.

aah.

Aah.

aah.

aah.

Aah.

aah.

Aah.
DIRTY HARRY
Words and Music by Gorillaz/R. Robinson

J = 85
Bbm

Uh uh uh.

I need a gun to keep

In my back-pack I got my act right in case you act quite dif-fi-cult and your re-sult

wea-ken with an-ger and dis-con-tent some are seek-in' in search of like Ni-moy.
I'm a peace lovin' decoy ready for retaliation, I change your whole location to a

pine box six under impulsive don't ask why or wonder, orders given to me is strike

and I'm thunder with lightning fast reflexes on constant alert from the constant hurt

that seems limitless with no drop in pressure, it seeming like everybody is out to take ya, 'til they
see you break. You can't conceal hate that consumes you, I'm the reason you can fill up your l-

-suzu. Chill with your old lady at the tilt I gotta ninety day extension and I'm

filled with guilt from the things I done and seen. Your water is from a bottle, mine's from a canteen. At

night I hear the shots ring, so I'm a light sleeper. The cost of life seem to get cheaper,
out in the desert with my street sweep-er, the war is over, so said the speak-er

with a flight suit on, may-be I'm just a pawn so he can ad-

-vance, I re-mem-ber when we used to dance, all I wan-na do is dance.
FEEL GOOD INC.
Words and Music by Gorillaz/D. Jolicoeur

Original key Ebm

\[ \text{Original key Ebm} \]

\[ \text{J = 134} \]

Feel good.

City breakin' down on a camels back,

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they'll just have to go coz they don't know wack. So all ya fill the streets it's ap-

pealing to see and you won't get un-der-coun-ted cause you're damn ass free. You

got a new ho-ri-zon it's an e-phe-me-ral style. In a me-lan-cho-ly town where we

nev-er smile. And all I want to hear is the mes-sage beep, my dreams.
they come a kis-sin' cause I don't get sleep no.

Wind-mill, wind-mill for the land, turn for ev-er hand

in hand. Take it all there on your stride

it is call-ing fal-lin' down. Love for-ev-er love
Bm

is free, turn forever you and me.

Em

Windmill, windmill for the land is everybody in?

Bm

To Coda

Laughing gas these

Em

Haz mats Fast Cat lining them up like ass cracks. Lay these ponies at the track
It's my chocolate attack. Shoot I'm stepping in hotter this year,

care bear rep-pin' it harder this year, watch me as I grav-i-tate. Ha ha ha ha ha Gonna

ghost town this Mo-town with your sound you're in the blink, going to

bite the dust can't fight with us with your sound you kill the inc. So don't stop get it, get it
until your Cheddar's heavy and watch the way I navigate. Ha-ha-ha-ha!
1, 2, 3.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Don't stop get it get it, un - til your Ched - dar's hea - vy and

watch the way I na - vi - gate. Ha - ha - ha - ha - ha!
Summer don't know me he just left me low in my self too
Because I know love
from then just dying
I saw that day
Am	Em/G

lost my mind

Am	Em/G

Lord I'm fine

Am	Em/G

May-be in time you'll want

Am	Em/G

To Coda

2. Vocal ad lib.
Lord, I'm fine.

Maybe in time you'll want to be mine.

May be in time you'll want to be mine.
EVERY PLANET WE REACH IS DEAD

Words and Music by Gorillaz

\[ J = 88 \]

Swung quavers

1. I lost my leg like I

lost my way, so no loose ends, nothing to see me down How are we going to work this out?

2. Dreams are bad, our
heads are mad, I love the girl. God only knows it's getting hard to see the sun coming through, I love you, so what are we going to do?

Picture I'm a dreamer, I'll take you deeper down to the sleepy glow.
Time is a low don't you know, what are we going to do?

I love you, so what are we going to do?
NOVEMBER HAS COME

Words and Music by Gorillaz/D. Dumile

\[ J = 84 \]

Slow it down some, no split clown bum, your gold hit sound dumb. Hold it now!!! Crown 'em.


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That blanks the raw, that dank sure stank lit.
Sank past the pit for more hard-core prank spit.

Crank it on blast, roll past front street.
Blew the whole spot like some old ass with skunk meat.

These kids is too fast, juiced off of junk treat.
Who could get looser off of Crunk or a funk beat.

Something has started today,
where did it go or you want it to be, well you know November has come... when it's
gone away. Ooh.

Something has started today,

Ooh.

where did it go or you want it to be, well you know November has come, when it's gone away.

Ooh.
Rap Bye... can you dig it like a spigot... my guess is yes you can like can I kick it. Wick-ed.

Lick a shot if you happy and you know it. As you clap your hands to the thick snot of poet, flow it.

Ooh,

Groped a pen and I'm in. Cope hymen. Do-per rhyming more worth it than the hope diamond. A

Ooh,
quired off of the black mar-ket  a wire tap-pin' could-n't tar-get a jar of spit. The ra-pid fire spark lit.

ooh.

(Zit!)  A rap-per bug zap-per and it don't mat-ter af-ter if theys a thug or dap-per.

Plug your trap or its max-i-mum ex-po-sure, the beast got fa-mi-ly mem-bers ask-ing them for clo-sure.
Aww... send them a gun and tell 'em clean it. Then go get the nun who said her son didn't mean it.

She wore a filled in thong of bill-a-bong and said, "Nah for real-er? The villain on the gorilla jawng."

Some thing has started to-day, where did it go or you want it to be. Well you
know November has come, when it's gone a way.

Something has started today, where did it go or you want it to be, well you

know November has come, when it's gone a way. Aah

It's gone a way.
Snatch a piece of my pondering,

All alone, all alone,

Skin of my tute like,

Skin of my boot like,

Distant far like yonder in,

Am

G

Am

G

Am

G

Am

G
fly in soup like, where's the waitress? Can't take this, can't face this, these airs and all these graces,

it's my mistake, I make it. Straight up to the boom I bake it. Bounce wiggle, bounce wiggle

shaking all the pains out. Chemical cut throats bound to blow the brains outs.

Hurts to the pain, this ain't no game, I feel no shame, I birth this pain, I
twist the cain, I twist again, I push the plain. It's plain as day

known to what the say-er say, known to what these do-ers do, it's

you and who and you know where we a-bout to take it there.

We a-bout to make it clear we hap-py on we lone-some. The lone heart, the beat drum, the
start the finish. Ten____ spoon of spinach, the soul and spil-lage, the

cup that run-neth o-v er, re-turn of the og-re.

All a-lone._

All a-lone._
Am
G
N.C.

All alone

Aah

Bm
C

(Female voice)

Close your eyes and see

pedal cont. sim.

Bm
C

when there ain't no light

all you'll ever be

C
Am
G

Am
G

Am
G

Am
G

All alone
All alone
WHITE LIGHT
Words and Music by Gorillaz

White light,

White light,
alcohol, alcohol, alcohol, white light.

White light,

White light,
alcohol, alcohol, white light.

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Hol, al-co-hol, al-co-hol, white light. White light,

hol, al-co-hol, al-co-hol, white light. White light,

hol, al-co-hol, al-co-hol, white light. White light,
hol, al-co-hol, al-co-hol, white light.
white light, white light, al-co-
hol, al-co-hol, al-co-hol, white light.
white light, alcohol, alcohol, alcohol, white light.
DARE
Words and Music by Gorillaz

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\( \text{\textcopyright 2005 Gorillaz, Underground Animals and Copyright Control} \)
DARE.

Aah

That's what you

You've got to press it on you, you just a think it, that's what you

2nd only

_ do ba - by. Hold it down_ there

_ do ba - by. Hold it down_ there
And feel like you
Jump with them all and move it, jump back and forth and feel like you
N.C.

were there your-self, work it out.
were there your-self, work it out. Oh,

Nev-er did no harm, nev-er did no harm.
It's ooh...
there. It's coming up, it's coming up, it's coming up, it's coming up, it's coming up.

Gm

it's there. It's

there.

Ash
Nev-er did no harm, nev-er did no harm. It's

Ooh.

there. It's com-ing up, it's com-ing up, it's com-ing up, it's com-ing up, it's com-ing up.

It's there.

Uh. You've got to press it on you.
That's what you do baby. Hold it down.
You just a think it that's what you do baby. Hold it down.

there. there.
Jump with them all and move it.

And feel like you were there, your self work it.
jump back and forth, and feel like you were there, your self work it.
You got to press it on you. You just a think.

it's what you do baby. Hold it down there.

Jump with them all and move it. Jump back and forth, and feel like you.
(Narration) Once upon a time at the foot of a great mountain, there was a town where the people known as happy folk lived. Their very existence a mystery to the rest of the world, obscured as it was by great clouds. Here they played out their peaceful lives innocent of the litany of excess and...
violence that was growing in the world below. To live in harmony with the spirit of the mountain called monkey was enough.

Then one day strange folk arrived in the town, they came in camouflage, hidden behind dark glasses but no-one noticed them, they only saw shadows, you see without the truth of the eyes, the happy folk were blind.
Falling out of aeroplanes and hiding out in holes,

waiting for the sunset to come people going home.

Jumped out from behind them and shoot them in the head, now

everyone dancing the dance of the dead, the dance.
of the dead, the dance of the dead...

(narration)

In time, the strange folk found their way into the higher reaches of the mountain, and it was there that they found the caves of unimaginable sincerity and beauty. By chance they stumbled upon the place where...
all good souls come to rest. The strange folk they coveted the jewels from these caves above all

things, and soon they began to mine the mountain. Its rich seam fueling the chaos of their own

world. Meanwhile, down in the town the happy folk slept restlessly, their

dreams invaded by shadowy figures, digging away at their souls. Every day, people would wake and
stare at the mountain. Why was it bringing darkness into their lives? And as the strange folk mined deeper and deeper into the mountain, holes began to appear, bringing with them a cold and bitter wind that chilled the very soul of the monkey. For the first time the happy folk felt fearful for they knew that soon the monkey would stir from its deep sleep. And then came a sound, distant at first, that grew and a cacophony so immense that it could be heard far away in space. There were no
screams, there was no time, the mountain called monkey had spoken. There was only fire and then... nothing. Oh little town in U.S.A. the time has come to see, it's nothing you believe you are. But where were you when it all came down on me? Did you call me?
DON'T GET LOST IN HEAVEN

Words and Music by Gorillaz

Swing Feel = 122

Got off the plane to the countryside, I drove to the mountain and the

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hole in the ground. There was crack_ on the cor- ner and some-one dead, and fire_

_ coming out of a mon-key's head. Don't get lost in hea-ven en,

they've got locks on the ga- te. Don't go o-ver the edge, edge,

you'll make a big mis-ta- ke_
Put me in a cab to suburbia I just took a line but I wasn't with you, there was more of it there when I got back home, but you'd left me, you don't know my soul. You're a ho,
A    girl

G    yeah you're a hobo.

A  Don't get lost in heaven,  
    they've got locks on the gate.

G    Don't go over the edge,  
    you'll make a big mistake.

A  You'll make a big mistake,  
    aah.

A  you'll make a big mistake,  
    aah.
In these demon days it's so cold inside, so hard for a good soul to survive. You can't
even trust the air you breathe, 'cause Mother Earth wants us all to leave... When
lies become reality you numb yourself with drugs and T. V.

Lift yourself up, it's a brand new day, so turn yourself round, don't burn yourself, turn yourself,

In these

To the sun,

turn yourself around to the sun,

turn yourself around to the sun,
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