WARHEADS

Lyrics & Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:
1 = Eb  2 = Gb
3 = Ab  2 = Bb
4 = Db  3 = Eb

Warientation:
"Recruit, when I give you the word, I want you to exit my building to the left and hit the deck running. I want you to fall in on those yellow footprints with your body at the position of attention. No lollygagging around my area. Head and eyes straight forward! You understand me?"  "Yes, Daddy."  "I didn't hear you!"  "Yes, Daddy."

Free time
Intro:

(Heartbeat, planes, sirens, wartime sound effects.)

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Verse 1:

1. Hey kid, wanna have some fun? Choose.

a side and here's your gun.

A - brought up know - ing right from wrong; squash.

the meek, in - her - it the strong.
Just try and cross the line and don’t even bother to waste my time.

What’s that look in your eyes? It’s time I cut you
Pre-chorus:

This world ain't big enough for two,

and I've got my sights on you.

Would
Chorus:
you like to be, well, I'm a war-head, and you're a war-head, a war-head just like me?

To Coda

a war-head. she's a war-head. Watch 'em scream and yell Would.

you like to be a war-head too?

straight to hell! Hell!

Fill 1

Warheads – 17 – 6
P0963GTX
Verse 2:

2. Ram-boy, it's us and them, just like your daddy in Vietnam. M, m, m, m, monkey see, monkey do. Your boy's grown up now, just like

Warheads - 17 - 7
P0963GTX
Bridge:

Well, I've seen black heads,

white heads,

red heads, dead heads,
big heads,

shit heads, but there's no heads

like warheads.

A - this world ain't big enough for two, and I've
Free time
Em7(11)
N.C.

got my sights on...

A tempo

Would...

Chorus:

you like to be

I'm a war-head.

and you're a war-head.

a war-head just like He's me?

Warheads - 17 - 14
P0963GTX
A  G#  A

-a war-head,  she's  a war-head.  Watch 'em

B5  E

scream  and  yell
Would you like to be a war-head, too when I blow.

D

them  straight  to hell.

G#5  A5  G#5  A5

G#5  A5

Would you like to be I'm be

A#5

Warheads 17–15
P0963GTX
Warheads - 17 - 16
F0963GTX
Outro:

w/Riff A
(1st 7 bars only)
(N.C.)

w/Fill 2 (Gtr. 1)  w/Riff B (1st 4 bars only)

Gtr. 1

Free time

harm.

Fill 2  Gtr. 1
REST IN PEACE

Lyrics & Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

Gtrs. Tune Down 1/2 Step:
\[\text{B} = \text{Eb} \quad \text{E} = \text{Gb} \]
\[\text{D} = \text{Ab} \quad \text{A} = \text{Bb} \]
\[\text{G} = \text{D} \quad \text{F} = \text{Eb} \]

Moderately \( \frac{\text{q}}{\text{4}} = 104 \)

Intro: Amaj7 G#7 C#m

(Strings arranged for keyboard)

E7 A7 G#7 C#m E7/B

Gtr.1
Verse:

1. "Let's talk of peace,"
   sounds so cliché,

2. Let's not pretend
   to justify,

*a L.H. thumb to play F#*

---

A novelty,
catch phrase of the day.

rather amend
where treasures lie.

---

A middle, index,
sign of the time

Straight through the heart,
peace can be found.

---

Just as complex
That's where you start,

as water to...
not all around.

(Gtr. 1 to slashes)
Someone said, "Give peace a chance," and that's all that we're saying. While we're sitting on the fence,

pretending, our hearts are in the right place. But your face shows a trace.

(Gtr. 1 to notation)

hypocrisy,

Gtr.1

don't tread on me.

G7
Now you can see.

Make love

Chorus:

Not war, sounds so absurd to me.

We can't afford to say

Fill 1
these words lightly, or else harm.

hold harm.

our world will truly rest in peace.

Ban the bomb.

ly rest in peace.

Rest In Peace – 14 – 6
P0963GTX
Chorus:

E5
D5
A5

Make love not war,
E7

sounds so absurd, ha,

We can't afford to say,

say these words... these words lightly...

Or else our world will tru...
will truly rest in peace.

Make love not war, sounds so absurd to me.

We can't afford to say these words. Yeah, yeah,
Rest In Peace – 14 – 12

*Gtr. 1 fades out and Gtr. 2 (acoustic) fades in.
**Drop right hand fingers through strings, producing a tapping sound.
Absurd to me.

Make love not war, sounds so

Absurd to me. Ooh!

We can't afford to say Da, da, da,
these words light. Yeah,

yeah, yeah, yeah, Or else our world will trust

ly rest in peace.

rest

Rit.

N.C. (E)
POLITICALAMITY

Lyrics & Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

6 = E♭  5 = G♭
5 = A♭  2 = B♭
4 = D♭  1 = E♭

Moderate rock \( \times = 92 \)

Gtr. 1 (E5)

```
\( \frac{1}{2} \)
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
```

```
11 11 9 11 9 (9) 9 9 7 0 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 7 7 (7) 2 0 0 0
```

E7(9)

N.C. (E7)

```
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
```

```
9 9 9 6 6 6 0 0 0
7 7 7 0 0 0 0 0
```

Gtr. 2

```
(7)
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
```

```
7 7 7 (7) 2 0 0 4 \times 5 \times 6 7 5 7
```

```
(7)
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
\text{P.M. - 4}
```

```
0 4 \times 5 \times 6 6 6 7 5 5 7 4 \times 5 \times 6 \times 5 7
```

Politicalamity – 9 – 1

P0963GTX
Verse:

E7(alt.)

1. Wars 'n' rumors of wars, no one knows what for...

2. See additional lyrics.

Gtr. 3

Toys and soldiers de -
played on some foreign shore. While lords and rulers destroy diplomatic rapport.

Bridge 1 & 2:

1. Communists, dictatorships, de-
2. See additional lyrics. A.H.

mocracies, hypocrisies.

Politicalamity – 9–3
P0963GTX
2nd time substitute w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)

B7

Ask not what your country can do? - To a

A.H. (B9a)

hold

G7

one world governmental zoo, one world governmental zoo.

F#7

Chorus:
N.C. (E7)

Political, political, political, political -

Rhy. Fig. 1

A.H. (15va)

Fill 1
Gtr. 2

P.M.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 2)
Em7(b5) Gm/A
Bb6 A7 Bm7(b5)

Gtr. 4

E7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 A5 Amaj7 Dmaj7

3. Ask not what your country can do? To a one world governmental zoo.

Bridge 3:
B7 A7 E5

Politicalamity – 9 – 7
P0963GTX
Ask not what your country can do. To a one world governmental zoo,

Chorus:

one world governmental zoo. Political, political

I, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, anarchic.

It's anarchic.
Let's say we got trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble. Three sides to ev'ry story.

With a capital T and that rhymes with P and that stands for...

Verse 2:
Rich 'n poor,
Salute your country's colors.
Less is more
When one oppresses the other.
Pride 'n power,
Decorated upon collars.

Bridge 2:
Donkeys, bears 'n elephants
All paper-trained on parliment.
Ask not what your country can do?
To a one world governmental zoo.
(To Chorus:)

Politicalamity – 9 – 9
P0963GTX
Verse 1:

G5
D    G5
A5
I had a dream last

D5    Dsus    D5    Em7    Em9
night. I was blind

Em7    D/A    Dsus
and I couldn't

A5    D5    D    Dsus    D5
see, see color of any

Color Me Blind – 13 – 2
P0963GTX
Pre-chorus:

Picture the world,
Rhy. Fig. 1

Em7
kind.

C5(9)
min.

Em9

P.M. hold
T 0 7 9
A

us a rainbow. When day becomes night, then where will the sun go?

G/B

P.M. 3
T (3)

Gm/Bb

Dancing alone, just me and my shadow.
Color me blind, so I can

F#7

P.M. hold 3
T 0

Chorus:

G5

D5

Dsus

D5

Dsus

D

Dsus

D

see no evil.

Why do we dream in black and

A5

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Rhy. Fig. 2

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.
White? Color me blind.

Why do we dream in black and white? Color me blind.

Yeah!

(End Rhy. Fig. 2)

Verse 2:

Em

I had a

harm.

(End)

Color Me Blind – 13 – 4
P0903GTX
dream, I was looking over the
mountain. But I've, I've yet to
see the, the so-called
promised land.
Pre-chorus:
with Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

C5(9)  G/B

Picture the world without any color. You can't tell one face from the other. I

gm/bb

don't understand why we fight with our brother. Color me blind, just to love one another.

Chorus:
with Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)

D5 Dsus D5 Dsus D Dsus D F5

Why do we dream in black and white? Color me blind.

F Em7

D5 Dsus D5 Dsus D Dsus D F5

Why do we dream in black and white? Color me blind.

w/ Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1)

D5 Dsus D5 Dsus D Dsus D F5

Why do we dream in black and white? Color me blind.

w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)

D5 Dsus D5 Dsus D Dsus D F5

Why do we dream in black and white? Color me blind.

Whoa.

Color Me Blind – 13 – 6
P0963GTX
Why do we dream in black and white?

Interlude:

Dm

Color me blind.

Ah.

Guitar Solo:

F♯5 G5 C5 D5 E5

Gtr. 2

F

Gtr. 1

pick sl.

Color Me Blind – 13 – 7
P0963GTX
Pre-chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1, Gtr. 1 (1st 6 bars only)

CS(9)

Picture the world, minus a rainbow. When day becomes night, then where...

Gm/Bb

Will the sun go? Dancing alone, just me and my shadow.
Color Me Blind, so I can see no evil. Picture the world, without any color.

You can't tell one face from the other. I don't understand why we fight.

with our brother. Color, color me blind.
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)

D5 Deus D5 Dsus D5 Dsus D F5 F
Why do we dream in black and white?
Col - or me blind.

D5 Dsus D5 Dsus D Dsus D F5 F
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1)
A5 Am7

Why do we dream in black and white?
Col - or me blind.

D Dsus D5 Dsus D Deus D F5 F
Why do we, why do we?
Col - or me blind.

Em7 C Deus D Dsus D5 Dsus D Deus D Dsus D
Ev - ry bod - y say: Why do we, why do we?

Color Me Blind – 13 – 12
P0965GTX
Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.

read the news today, oh boy, about a tragic comedy. News -
Ro - me - o, oh, Ro - me - o, where did our love go, Ro - me - o? If

pa - per hinted su - i - cide; the letter head read, "Dear John - ny," the
you read between the headlines, you wouldn't be the last to know. No

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 3 bars)

tain - ted truth was all it said, "Sleep tight now that you've made your bed. An
myst - er - y yet to un - fold, a pa - per - boy left in the cold. A

w/Fill 1 (2nd time)

arrow that once pierced my heart points to the apple on your head."
love was said to nev - er die, with - ered a - way and just got old.

Fill 1
Cupid's Dead

Chorus:
N.C.

Cupid's dead,
headlines read.

Cupid's dead,
oh no, no.
Ex-tra!

Cupid's dead!

D.S. \( \frac{3}{2} \) al Coda

2. Oh,

Coda N.C.

Our top story tonight is a crime of passion.

The victim, an unidentified.
Fied man, is found in bed wearing only a diaper,

Holding a bow and arrow in one hand and clutching a letter in the other.

The letter simply reads...

Cupid's dead.
Cupid's Dead – 17 – 12

*Guitar and bass are playing a figure in \( \frac{5}{4} \) while drums play in \( \frac{4}{4} \).
Cupid's dead, deceased, I got a piece of mind.

Still, it's hard to forget what it leaves behind.
A lot of love lost, your feelings are wasted.

Tasted the sweetness but now you're faced with the thought of being alone; no more companion.

ship. You can handle it, just abandon it.

Leave it behind and look for the brighter day.
Give it some time 'cause it won't come right away. You gotta be standing strong, hold on to your dignity.

Don't sit around sayin', "Look what ya did to me."

It's time to move on, you gotta continue to look for a love of a life that's within you.

Cupid is dead, now it's time to rely on yourself to cope. You got no shoulder to cry on. Cupid's dead.
Verse:
w/Riff A (Gtr. 1)
N.C.(A5)

1. Peace - mak - er die, ah, Mis - ter Right - eous one.

why? 2. See additional lyrics.
*(2nd time only)

You say you have this plan? If we care to un - der - stand.

Peace - mak - er die, oh, Mis - ter Nice Guy.

You dare to speak the truth? Well, I'll twist and turn it in - to lies.
Blessed are the war mongers, blessed are the war mongers.

D A5 D A5 A/C# D5 D/F# G5
w/Riff B (Gtr. 1)

Blessed are the war mongers,

D A5 D A5 A/C# D5 D/F# G5

blessed are the war mongers. They shall be called man-made gods.

Chorus:

D/F# G5 D/F# G E B/D# E/D A/C# D/C

Peace-maker die, peace-maker die,
Bridge:
*(G)*

why.

*Moving triad inversions imply G tonality.
Hey!

Peacemaker Dir - 13 - 6
P0963GTX
Both Gtrs. (N.C.)

Spoken: I have a dream this afternoon that the brotherhood of man will become a reality. In this day, with this faith, I will go out and carve the tunnel of hope through the mountain of despair. With this faith, I will go out with you and transform dark yesterdays into bright tomorrows. With this faith, we will be able to achieve this new day when all of God's children, black men...
and white men, Jews and gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing with the negroes in the spiritual

Chorus:

Peace - maker _ die, _ peace - maker _ die,
of old: Free at last, free at last, thank God almighty, we're free at last.

I don't know

why.

Peace - maker _ die, _ peace - maker._
Peacemaker die, peace-maker die, I don't know why.
Verse 2:

Peacemaker die,
Mr. Goody Two,
Do you really think the world
Can be black white and Jew?
Peacemaker die,
Mr. Music Man,
Don't turn your back on me
Cause I'm the one with the gun.
Blessed are the warmongers,
Blessed are the warmongers,
For they shall be called
Sons of God.
Seven Sundays

Lyrics and Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT
& GARY CHERONE

Chord frames are provided although there is no guitar on the recording.

Am(2)          Am(2)/C        Am(2)/F          Am(2)/G        Am(2)/G#       G/A          A          D2          D
          4 1          3 4 1        3 4 1          3 4 1          3 4 1 2         3 1 2 1 2         1 1 2         1 1 3 2         1 1 3 2
Ekdim7        Em            A7/C#        G/B          F#m(5)/C        B7          Esus        E2          E
          1 1 3 2 4   2 3 4        4 1 2          2 4          2 4 1 3 5       3 1 3 4       2 3 1 2       4 1 2 1       2 1 3 1
C#            G            F            C/E          Dm            C            D7/F#       E/G#          E7
          3 1 3 2 1   3 2 4        3 2 1 3          2 4          2 3 1 2       3 2 3 1 2       3 4 2 1       2 1 3 2       2 1 3 4

Moderately slow \( \frac{d}{\text{d}} = 96 \) (\( \frac{3}{4} \) triplets)

Piano & Bass

(with pedal)

Strings

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Verse:

G/A

mf

1. One
2. Some

Am(2)/G♯ Am(2)

(Play 2nd time only...)

D2 D Em

we’ll soon, find you the time to spend to geth -

D2 D Em

and I will hold each oth -
Chorus:

If I had one wish, it wouldn't be hard to choose.

Seven Sundays - 10 - 5
P9630TX
Sun-days in a row, 'cause that's the day that I spend with you.

La da da da da la da da da...
Am(2)/G

Piano & Bass

Strings

Vocal

If I had one, one wish
you. If I had one wish,
wouldn't be hard, hard.

it wouldn't be hard to choose.

Hey - ey ey ey ey. One, two, three, four, five, six,

Seven Sundays in a row.
seven__ Sun-days in one, two, three, four, five, six, seven__ Sun-days in,

seven Sundays in a row, seven Sundays in

all in a row. That's the day, that's the day I'm gonna

a row, 'cause that's the day that I spend with
A

C#

spend. m\_p

Ooh.

you. mf

If I had one wish.

D

Dm

A

it wouldn't be hard.

molto rit.
Tragic Comic

Lyric & Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

G7  C  E7  A  A9sus  F  G  D  A5  B7/D#
E  C#m  A  B5  C#  D#type2  Etype2  F#m  Ctype2  Bm

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:
1 = Eb  2 = Gb
3 = Ab  4 = Bb
4 = Db  1 = Eb

Intro:
Bass gtr.

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 1 (Acoustic)

G7  C  E7  Am  A9sus  G7  C  E7

Am  A9sus  G7  C  E7  Am

F  G7  Am  G  D  A5

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)  (cont. in notation)
Verse:

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)

\[ \text{A5} \]

(2.)

I sent, I
were found dead on their arrival.

we dine, I
for get to push in your seat.

The words, I
I said, insert spilling

I wear the wine, spill ing

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 1st 3 bars only)

So when we dance, my lead

ed foot in my mouth ful.

hearts all o ver my sleeve.

A stitch in time, propos -

*D chord played by organ only.
Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

G7   C

-it ain't so grace-ful. Is -n't so, not ain't so. I'm a hap-less

- ing down on my knees. Split-ting be-tween the seams.

Am   A9sus  G7   C   E7   Am   A9sus

ro-man- tic, st-tut-ter-ring p-po-et.

G7   C   E7   Am   F   G7

Just call me a trag-ic com-ic, 'cause I'm in,

in love with you. Ah.

Rhy. Fig. 3

Am

G   D

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

Am   G   D

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 1st 2 bars only)

Ah.

And when

*Vocal harmony 2nd time only
Bridge:

Nobody can know the trouble I've seen.

Nobody can know the,
Tragic comedy.

w/Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. 1)        w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 13 bars only)

Gtr. 2       w/Fill 1 (Gtr.1)

Rhy. Fill 2
Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

G7  C  E7  Am  A9sus

I'm a_ hap - less_ ro - man - tic,

G7  C  E7  Am  A9sus

St - t - tut - ter - ring_ p - po - et.

G7  C  E7  Am  F  G7

Just call _ me_ a_ tra - gic_ com - ic, 'cause I'm_ in,

Am  Gtr. 1  w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

G7  C  E7

in love with you.

I'm a_ hap - less

Am  A9sus  G7  C  E7  Am  A9sus

_ ro - man - tic, st - t - tut - ter - ing_ p - po - et.

La, da, da, da, da__ da da, da__

Am  C  E7  Am  F  G7

Just call _ me_ a_ tra - gic_ com - ic, 'cause I'm_ Tra - gic com - ic,
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1)

Am

G

D

'cause I'm in love.

Ah.

Am

G

D

C

D

B7/D♯

Free time

E

trem. pick

hold

Tragic Comic – 8 – 8

P0963GTX
Our Father

Lyrics & Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

G5  A5  C5  C5(9)  B7sus  E5  D5  A5type2

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:
① = Eb  ② = Gb
③ = Ab  ④ = Bb
⑤ = Db  ⑥ = Eb

Moderate \( \frac{d}{d} = 88 \)

Intro:

\[
\text{D} \hspace{1cm} \text{D(9)} \hspace{1cm} \text{D}
\]

*Electric gtr. w/delay

Dmaj7  D  Bb/D

1. Oh, dad - dy please -
Verse 1:

Dmaj7

D

take me with you,

Bb/D

where you going?

A7sus

Oh, daddy please,

come find the time,

come

*Distorted gtr. w/o delay

Bb/D

watch us growing.

A.H. A.H. Oh, daddy please.

Our Father – 12 – 2
P0963GTX
Don't leave, there's so much that we

want to know before you go.

Well, I'm in need of someone to tie my shoe

or take hold of my hand when I become afraid.
And who's footsteps will I follow into?

Daddy please, don't run away.

Chorus:

Our father.

Father Father Father Father.

Our Father – 12 – 4
P0963GTX
Verse 2:

Verse 2:

D

please,

I pray ev'ry night the

Dmaj7

P.M.

hold

P.M.

hold

Our Father - 12 - 5

P0963GTX
doors will open. Oh, daddy
please, this house is just a
broken home left all alone.

Well, I'm in need of someone to tie my shoe,
Ohh. or take hold of my hand when I be-come a-fraid.

Ohh. And whose foot-steps will I fol-low in-to?

Dad-dy please, don’t run a-way.

Chorus:

Our fath-er,

Our Father – 12 – 7
P0963GTX
Our Father
Well, let me tell you 'bout...

Our father,

far fath - er.

far fath - er a - way.
I gotta know, I gotta know right away.

Solo:

A5

Our Father – 12 – 9
P9693GTX
And whose footsteps will I follow into?

Our Father – 12 – 10

P0963GTX
Far fath - er. You know I'm talk - in' 'bout...

Our fath - er,

far fath - er a - way.

Our fath - er.
**Stop The World**

Lyric & Music by

NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

9 = Eb 3 = Gb
9 = Ab 7 = Bb
4 = Db 1 = Eb

Free time

Intro:

Gtr. 1 Dsus

Moderately slow \( \frac{d}{d} = 82 \)

Verse:

Em7

Dm(4)/F G/B C(9)

1. All the world’s a mas - que - rade made up of fools and phi - los - phers.

2. See additional lyrics.

Em7

Dm(4)/F G/B

Were it to rain on our cha - rade, all washes a way...

Stop The World – 12 – 1

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Except our true colors.

If any people bothered looking for truth, please.

Instead we choose to follow the world from spinning 'round.

Stop the world from spinning 'round.

Stop The World – 12 – 2
P0963GTX
Pre-Chorus:

If nothing's new under the sun for me and you, won't

Chorus:

somebody please...

Stop the world,
Rhy. Fig. 2

Stop the world, stop the world, I

want to get off.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Stop the world, where there is love, where

there is love.
Bass Solo:

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1

Bass

*Bass is tuned down 1/2 step.

Stop The World – 12 – 7
P0963GTX
N.C. (E pedal)

Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1)

The world, stop the world, I want to get off.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)

A       A/G#

Stop the world,  A/G#  Stop, stop the world, yeah. I

Stop The World – 12 – 9

P0965GTX
D   A/C#   G/B   Esus   E

want to get off. You got-ta stop it, you got to stop.

A5   A   Amaj7(sus)   A5

Stop the world, stop the world, stop the world.

(Gtr. 1 to Rhy. Fig. 2)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)

A   A/G#   F#m7   E5   D   A/C#

Stop the world, stop the world, there where there is love.

Stop The World – 12 – 10
P0963GTX
Verse 2:
If we forget yesterday,
We’re bound to repeat it tomorrow.
It’s not too late
To start today,
Better off safe than sorry.
Do unto others as you would
Do to yourselves, please...
Stop the world from spinning ‘round.
We need more feet to walk
In one another’s shoes, please...
Stop the world from spinning ‘round.
There’s nothing new
Under the sun
For me and you,
Won’t somebody please...

(To Chorus:)

Stop The World – 12 – 12
P0963GTX
God isn’t Dead?

Chord frames are provided although there is no guitar on the recording.

Slowly $\frac{1}{4} = 66$

Vocal:

Ah, look at all the lonely people, losin’ faith, in a

Piano:

(with pedal)

Vocal:

world full of despair, no one cares, wonderin’ where God disappeared.

Piano:

Strings:

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I see the pain in ev'rybod-y's fac-es,

asking why, the God up in the sky, didn't say good-bye.
Please tell me God didn't die.

Please tell me God isn't...
dead. Please tell me God isn’t dead.

Please tell me... God isn’t... I wanna know... if he’s... Please tell me... God isn’t...
Tell me God isn't dead. Ooh.

I wanna know...

God Isn't Dead? - 5 - 5
P0963GTX
of a fainted lullaby.

Day breaks the eye-

lid from a song sung in my eye.

Night rests in peace

Substitute w/Rhy. Fill 1 (2nd time)
Chorus:
Half-time, $\frac{1}{4} = 72$

D
D+
D
D+
D
C
G
C

1. Rise, rise 'n' shine, a new day is coming.
2. See additional lyrics

D
D+
D
D+
D
C
G
C

Rise, rise in time, for everything under the sun. And

D
D/F#
G
C9

when you see a south wind blow, forecasting, you will know a hot

E7
G

day will be on the way (foolish one). You

D
D/F#
G
C9

analyze the earth and the sky; I ask you why you can't analyze the signs

E7
G

of the present time.
Dmaj7 type2

Vanity, yes, all is vanity.

D+ D D Gm6/D D Gm6/D D Dmaj7 type2

Vanity, yes, all’s

D6

Futility.

D+ D+type2 D D+type2 D+type2 D7 G7

For one that dies, another’s born. Where

D7 G7

laugh-ter’s heard, com-fort-ers mourn,

D A/C# Bm type2 A7

There’s a time for ev’ry
(end Rhy. Fig. 1) w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

A song for love, even abhor. An

olive branch or a winter's war. There's a time for every

thing under the sun.

Yeah, under the sun.
Chorus:

Rise, rise 'n' shine, a new day is coming.

Rise, rise in time for everything under the sun.

Rise, awake, a new day is coming.

Well, there's a time for everything under the sun.
Verse 2:
I had a dream
Not unlike the one from old.
Of a man king,
Whose head was made of gold.
Stand castles of sand
Weather the sundial's rise 'n fall.
Chasing wind through your hands,
'Til water runs dry the well.

Chorus 2:
Dream, Daniel, dream,
For what's yet to come.
See, Daniel, see,
For everything's under the sun.
And in the west
A cloud appears.
For shadows of
A coming shower near.
Oh, so near (hypocrites).
You analyze,
The earth and the sky.
I ask you why
You can't analyze the signs
Of the present time.
AM I EVER GONNA CHANGE

Lyrics and Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

All Gtr. tune down 1/2 step:
易 = Eb
5 = Ab
4 = Db

Moderate rock  \( \cdot = 88 \)

Gtr. 1 (right)

\[ \text{(Drums)} \]

Gtr. 2 (left)

\[ \text{(cont. accents and muting simile)} \]

\[ \text{mf (Freely mute all unaccented chords.)} \]

\[ \text{P.M. throughout} \]

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Verse 1:

Gsus  G  Gsus  G

I'm tired of being me, and I don't like what I

Rhy. Fig. 1

Rhy. Fig. 1A

Am I Ever Gonna Change – 18 – 2
P0963GTX
C5 | Dsus | D |
---|---|---
see, I'm not who I appear to be. (end Rhy. Fig. 1)

T 2 4 2 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
B

T 2 4 2 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
B

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Gtr. 1) & 1A (Gtr. 2) (Both 2 times)

Gsus | G |
---|---|
So I start off every day, down on my knees I will

C5 | Dsus | D | Gsus | G |
---|---|---|---|---
pray for a change in any way. But as the day goes by,

Gsus | G | C5 |
---|---|---
I live through another lie, if it's any
Chorus:

wonder why. Am I ever gonna change?

If I say one thing then I do the other,

same old song that goes on forever.
Chorus:

Am I ever gonna change, will I

Rhy. Fig. 2

always stay the same? If I say one thing then I do the other, Change.

same old song that goes on forever. Am I

D5 A5 E5

Well, I'm the only one to blame. If I

Am I Ever Gonna Change - 18 - 6
P0963GTX
G5

think I'm right,
I wind up wrong,
it's a fu-

A5
tile fight,
it's gone on
too long.

C G/B Am7

A7(no 3rd) G5 D(9)/F#

To Coda

Dm(9)/F (end Rhy. Fig. 2) N.C.

G5

Gr. 1

Am I Ever Gonna Change – 18 – 7
P0963GTX
Verse 2:
w/Rhy. Fig's. 1 (Gtr. 1) & 1A (Gtr. 2) (3 times)
Gsus G Gsus G
Please tell me if it's true, am I too old to start anew, 'cause that's
Dsus D Gsus G Gsus G
what I want to do? But time and time again, when I think I can,
C5
I fall short in the end. So why do I even
 substitute w/Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. 2) w/Rhy. Fill 3 (Gtr. 4) D.S. $\exists$ al Coda
Gsus G C5
try, will it matter when I die? Can anyone hear my
Dsus D
Gtr. 3

Rhy. Fill 2
Gtr. 2 C5

Rhy. Fill 3
Gtr. 4 Dsus D
Coda

Interlude: ES

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 4

*(E)

(E+)

* Chords implied by gtr. and strings.

(E6)

(E7)

(Fdim7)

(A)

Trem. bar

P.M.-

(E+)

(E)

(w/spoken Spanish dialogue)

G(#11)

G(#11) (♯5)

Am I Ever Gonna Change – 18 – 9
P0963GTX
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 3, 1st 4 bars only)

Ever gonna change, will I always stay the same? If I change.

Say one thing, then I do the other, same old song that goes on forever. Am I

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 3)

Ever gonna change? Well, I'm the only one to blame. Blame.

Think I'm right, I wind up wrong, it's a funky fight gone on too long. Am I

Ever gonna change? I'll take it day by day. The change.

Will is weak and my flesh too strong. Peace I seek till thy kingdom
WHO CARES?

Lyric & Music by
NUNO BETTENCOURT & GARY CHERONE

Chord frames have been included, although there is very little guitar on the recording.

C  Dm  Em  F  F#m7(#5)  G  G#dim7  Am  Bdim7  Dm/C  Bm7(#5)  Bb maj7  Dm/A


A  B7  C#m  Bsus  F#m  D7/A  Gm  C/E  Dmaj7  Gm/Bb  A/C#

Slowly \( \frac{3}{4} = 69 \)

C  Dm  Em  F  C  Dm  Em  F

\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{D} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{B} \end{align*}

Pianos

(\text{with pedal})

C  Dm  Em  F  C  Em  F  F#m7(#5)

G  G#dim7  Am  Bdim7

1.  C  Bdim7  2.  C  Bdim7

Who Cares? – 19 – 1

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Verse:

Tell me, Jesus, are you angry? One more sheep has just gone astray. A hardening of hearts, turning to stone,
wandering off, so far from home. So many children

losing time, walk in darkness, looking for a sign.

Chasing their rainbows, future looks bright.
Slowly, we're losing sight of the light.

Chorus:


Who cares? Who cares? Who cares? Tell me, who cares?
Who cares?
Who cares?
Who cares?
Tell me, who cares?

Who cares?
Who cares?
Who cares?
Who cares?

mf All alone out in the cold.
Can't look back, am I

D6

Who Cares? – 19 – 6
P0963GTX
Vocal

grow-ing old?

I chose a path, well, is this my fate?

Am7

Am I find-ing out the truth too late?

D.S. \( \frac{\text{As}}{\text{al Coda}} \)
Verse:

Here I am, a naked man, nothing to hide, with
emp-t-y hands. Re-mem-ber me? Well, I am the one.

who lost his way, your prod-i-gal son.

C G/D C/E F C G/D

(with orch. bells 3ve)

Who Cares? 19–14
P0963GTX
Yeah, yeah, can anybody, anybody? Anybody at Who cares?...
Who cares?

Who cares?

Tell me, who cares?

Who am I

Will I always stay the same?

Who am I

Will I always stay the same?
Who Cares? – 19 – 19
P0963GTX