BEST OF FOREIGNER

SELECTIONS FROM THE FOREIGNER ANTHOLOGY

FOREIGNER

JUKEBOX HEROES
BLUE MORNING, BLUE DAY
COLD AS ICE
DIRTY WHITE BOY
DOUBLE VISION
FEELS LIKE THE FIRST TIME
HEAD GAMES
HOT BLOODED
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS
JUKE BOX HERO
LONG LONG WAY FROM HOME
NIGHT LIFE
THAT WAS YESTERDAY
URGENT
WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU
BLUE MORNING, BLUE DAY

Words and Music by
Mick Jones and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock $\frac{j}{\text{beat}} = 120$

Intro
Bm
Riff A (Gtr. I)

\begin{align*}
&\text{Bm} & \text{Bm/F$\flat$} & \text{G7} \\
&\text{G7} & \text{G7} & \text{G7}
\end{align*}

*Chord names implied by kybd.*

1st, 2nd Verses
1st time Gtrs. tacet
2nd time w/Riff B (Gtr. I) (2 times)

F$\#$

\begin{align*}
&\text{F$\#$} & \text{Bm} & \text{A} & \text{G} \\
&\text{F$\#$} & \text{Bm} & \text{A} & \text{G}
\end{align*}

1. Out in the street... it's six a.m. Another sleepless night...

2. See additional lyrics

F$\#$

\begin{align*}
&\text{F$\#$} & \text{Bm} & \text{A} & \text{G} \\
&\text{F$\#$} & \text{Bm} & \text{A} & \text{G}
\end{align*}

Three cups of coffee, but I can't clear my head from what went down... last night...

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what your love has done to me?

(what your love has done to me.)

Guitar solo

sl.
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
Bm

G7
F#7sus4
F7
Bm

Blue morn-ing,  blue day._ Won't you see__ things my way?_

Blue morn-ing.  Can't you see____ what your love___ has done to me?___ (Blue morn-
Additional Lyrics

2. I've always listened to your point of view.  
   My ways, I've tried to mend.  
   And I've always been a patient man,  
   But my patience has reached its end.  
   You tell me you're leaving, you tell me goodbye. 
   You say you might send a letter.  
   Well, honey, don't telephone 'cause I won't be alone. 
   I need someone to make me feel better. (To Chorus)
COLD AS ICE

Words and Music by
Mick Jones and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock  \( \frac{d}{\text{bpm}} = 130 \)  
\[ \text{D\#sus4} \quad \text{D\#m} \quad \text{B6} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{G\#m} \]

Intro

\[ \text{Gtr. I} \]

*Gtr. 1

\[ \text{Kybd. arr. for gtr.} \]

You're as cold as ice...

You're willing to...

B6

B

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

B6

B

B6

B

sac - ri - fice our love...

D\#msus4

D\#m

\[ \text{2nd time Gtr. II substitute Rhy. Fill 1 G\#m (Gtr. I out)} \]

Half time feel

Chorus

\[ \text{F\#} \]

know.

know.

I've seen it before...

it happens all the time...

You're

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closing the door you leave the world behind
You're digging for gold yet

E♭
D
G♭m
A♭7

throwing away a fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay.

(Ah.)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

D♭sus4
B♭m
D♭sus4
D♭m
B6
B
B6
B

(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)

2.

(end half time feel)
Guitar solo

B

some day you'll pay.

(Ah.)

E♭m
B

full

18
Half time feel

Bridge

*D#m
A#7/Eb
A#7/G#

(Cold as ice.)

You know that you are.

(Cold as ice.)

D#m
A#7/Eb
A#7/G#

As cold as ice to me.

(Cold as ice.)

A#7/G#
N.C.

As cold as ice.

ice.)

ice.)

outro

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

D#m sus4 D#m D#m sus4 D#m B6 B B6 B B D#m sus4 D#m D#m sus4 D#m

(Ooh,)

cold as, cold as ice.)

B6 B B6 B

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (both till end)

D#m sus4 D#m D#m sus4 D#m

You're as cold as ice.

B6

*Bkgd. Voc. continues ad lib till end.

Repeat (lead voc. ad lib) and fade

B6 B

D#m sus4 D#m D#m sus4 D#m

cold as ice. I know.

Yes, I know.
DIRTY WHITE BOY

Words and Music by Mick Jones
and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} = 140 \)

Intro
Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. I & II)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C5} & \\
\text{D5} & \\
\text{D6} & \\
\text{D5} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. Hey, ba-by, if you're feelin' down I know what's good

for you all day

Are you wor-ried what your friends see

and will it ruin your rep- u-ta-tion lovin' me?

\[ \text{Chorus} \]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D5} & \\
\text{D6} & \\
\text{D5} & \\
\text{D6} & \\
\text{D5} & \\
\text{D6} & \\
\text{D5} & \\
\text{D6} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

2. Don't drive no big, black car.

A dirt- y white boy.
don't like no Hollywood movie star
You want me to be true to ya, you don't give a damn what I do to ya

Chorus
I'm just a dirty white boy
(Dirty white boy.)
(dirty white boy.)
(Dirty white boy.)
(Dirty white boy.)

Guitar solo

*Gtr. III

*Standard tuning
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (5 times)
D5    D6    D5
D6    D5    D6    D5    D6    D5    D6    D5

dirty white boy
(Dirty white boy).

D6    D5
(Dirty white yeah,
boy.)

D6    D5    D6    D5    D6    D5    D6    D5

dirty white boy.

3rd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
C5

dirty white boy.

3. I've been in trouble since I

don't know when. I'm in trouble now and I know somehow I'll find
(Dirty white boy.) I'm a dirty white boy. Dirty white boy.

Come on, come on boy. (Dirty white boy.)

white boy. (Dirty white boy.) I'm a dirty white boy.

w/Rhy. Fill 1
D6 Csus2 w/Rhy. Fig. 1
Gsus2

A dirty white boy. Hey, I'm a

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (5 times)
D5 D6 D5 D6 D5 D6 D5 D6 D5 D6 D5

dirty white boy. (Dirty white boy.) Yeah, I'm a dirty white boy.

w/Rhy. Fill 3

(Dirty white Oh... boy.) Dirty white boy. Yeah!

Rhy. Fill 3 (Gtrs. 1 & 2)
DOUBLE VISION

Words and Music by
Mick Jones and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock \( \frac{j}{j = 132} \)

N.C.(Am7)

Intro

*Gtrs. I & II

\[ \text{dist. tone} \]

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

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

\[ \text{sl.} \]

*Three gtrs. arr. for two (throughout)

**For next 5 bars, all vib.'s are slight.

1. w/Fill 1

D5

| 2. |

D5

w/Fill 2

\[ \text{dist. tone} \]

\[ \text{sl.} \]

\[ \text{12} \]

\[ \text{12} \]

\[ \text{12} \]

\[ \text{12} \]

Fill 1 (Gtr. III)

*Vol. knob swell

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1st Verse

A5

DS C5 G5 A5

Feelin' down and dirty, feelin' kind of mean...

Rhy. Fig. 1

PM.

PM.

DS C5 G5 A5

I've been from one to another extreme...

It's

1/4 PM.

1/4 PM.

DS C5 G5 A5

time I had a good time... Ain't got time to wait.

I

PM.

PM.

DS C5 G5 A5

wanna stick around till I can't see straight...

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
Chorus
Dm

Fill my eyes ______ with that double vision.

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. IV)

clean tone
let ring

Rhy Fig. 3 (Gtrs. 1 & II)

*For next 11 bars, all P.M.'s are slight.

Dm

No disguise ______ for that double vi-

P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.  P.M.

5    5    5
5    5  ×  5  5
5  ×  5  5  5  5
best of me.

*For next 4 bars, all vib.'s are slight.

2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

Never do more than I, I really need.

Fill 3 (Gtr. III)
mind is rac - in', but my bod - y's in the lead.

To - night's the night I'm gon - na push it to the lim - it.

all of my years in a sin - gle min - u te...
Chorus
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 (1st 6 bars only) & 3

Dm

Fill my eyes

with that double vision.

Dm

No disguise

for that double vision.

w/Rhy. Figs. 2A & 3A

F

Ooh.

w/Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. I substitute Rhy. Fill 2

C

When it gets through to me,

Dm

it's always new to me.

C

My double vision always seems to get the best of me.

Dm

the best of me.

(Am7)

Gtr. II

Gtrs. I & II

sl.

sl.

Gtr. I

sl.

sl.

sl.

sl.

sl.

sl.

sl.

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sl.

sl.

sl.
Yeah.

Hey.

*w/flight variations ad lib in 2nd bar

w/Fill 4

N.C.

Outro

w/Rhy. Figs. 2 (1st 6 bars only) and 3

Dm

*Bkgd. Voc. Fig. 1

(Ooh, ooh, dou-ble vi-sion.)

*Refers to cue notes only.

w/Bkgd. Voc. Fig. 1 (3 times)

(end Bkgd. Voc. Fig. 1) Dm

I need my dou-ble vi-sion.

w/Rhy. Fill 1

Am

Fill 4 (Gtr. III)

(Gtr. III out)
It takes me out of my head.

Takin’ me out of my head.

(Ooh,)

I get my double vision.

(double, double)

Oh, my double vision.

Begin fade

Yeah.

I get double vision.

Fill 5 (Gtr. III)

Fill 5A (Gtr. III)
FEELS LIKE THE FIRST TIME

Words and Music by
Mick Jones

Moderate Rock \( j = 112 \)

Intro
N.C.
Gtrs. I & II

F/G

*Unless otherwise indicated, fret 6th stg. w/thumb (till double bar only).

A5/G
w/Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. I

G
N.C.

Gtr. I & II

*Don't fret w/thumb.

A5/G

w/Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. I

G

N.C.

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. II)

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1st Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
*G

I would climb any mountain,

(Gtrs. I & II out)
(end Rhy. Fill 2)

*Throughout Verse, chord names indicated by Gtr. III (Rhy. Fig. 1) and bass.

Am/G

sail across a stormy sea,

G

if that's what it takes,

F/G

me, baby,

Am/G

to show how much you mean to me.

G

Pre-chorus
D/A

And I guess it's just the woman in you that brings out the man in me.

A

Rhy. Fig. 2

let ring let ring let ring

let ring

let ring

let ring

Rhy. Fig. 1 (*Gtr. III)

(2nd time Gtr. III out)

w/fingers

*Kybds. arr for gtr. (throughout)
A

E/B

I know I can't help myself. You're

(Ooh.)

B

let ring

let ring

let ring

E/B

B

C

G5

Chorus

all in the world to me.

Ooh.)

It feels like the

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Rhy. Fig. 3

F/G

A5/G

G

N.C.

first time.

feels like the very first time.

let ring P.M.

let ring

let ring

*Fret 6th stg. with thumb (till end of Chorus).
It feels like the first time,
it feels like the first time.

G N.C. 2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 and Rhy. Fill 2
G

Very first time
I have waited a lifetime,

(cend Rhy. Fig. 3) Gtrs. IV & V

Spent my time foolishly. But now that I've

Gtr. IV

Gtrs. IV & V

Rhy. Fill 3 (Gtr. V)
found you,
together we'll make history.

Gtr. V

Gtr. IV

Gtrs. IV & V

(Gtrs. IV & V out)

(flanger off)

Pre-chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
D/A

And I know it must be the woman in you that brings out the man in me.

Ooh.

E/B

Ah.

I know I can't help myself.

E/B

Ah.

You're all my eyes can see.

Gtrs. I & II

N.C.

N.C.(Em)

*Riff A (Gtr. III)

(D)

(C)

(B)

(end Riff A)

Gtrs. I & II

*Refers to upstemmed notes only.
Bridge w/Riff A (2 times)
N.C. (Em)

And it feels like the first time,
like it never did be-

Gtrs. I & II

*Gtr. IV

Gtrs. I & II

*Dist. tone

(Em) (D) (C) (B)

Feels like the first time,
like we've opened up the

(Em)

Feel like the first time,
like it

8va

Gtr. III

1/2

11 (14)(14) 9 (9) 2

1/2

11 12 2

19 20 17 19 20 17 19 20 17 19 20 17 19 20 17 19 20 17 19 20 17

1/2

14 (14)(14) 12 (12)

* Dist. tone

(Gtrs. I & II)

7 5 3
(B) C5 G5

never will again, never a

Sv

(Gtr. III out)

17 16 17 16 18 17 20

(Gtr. IV out)

*z Slowly fade in w/gtr.'s vol. knob.

Chorus
*with Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 7 bars only)
G5 F/G A5/G

gain— (Feels— like the first time, it feels— like the first time, feels— like the

*1st chord is struck, not tied.

G N.C. G

very first Don't you know it feels, Feels— like the

F/G A5/G

first oh it feels like the first time, feels— like the
Chorus/Outro
* w/Rhy. Fig. 3
G5

Yeah. Feels like the

1st chord is struck, not tied.

F/G A5/G G N.C. G

first time, it feels like the very first time. It feels like the

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (last 4 bars only) (1/4 times)
G Begin fade
F/G A5/G

And it feels like the first time, it feels like the

G N.C. G F/G

ver y first time. Oh, it feels... (Feels like the first time...)
HEAD GAMES

Words and Music by Mick Jones and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 110 \)

D/A A G/A D/A A 1. G/A 2. G/A

(end Riff A) (Gtr. II out)

Intro

Rhy. Fig. I (Gtr. I) (end Rhy. Fig. 1)

1st, 2nd Verses

G\#5 E F\# G\#m E

1. Daylight alright. I don’t know, I don’t

2. See additional lyrics

Gtr. I

*1st time gtr. tacet till Pre-chorus.

F\# G\#m E F\# G\#m

know if it’s real. Been a long night and something ain’t right. You won’t

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E

Pre-chorus
Gm
E

time

Rhy. Fig. 2

F#
Gm
E

F#
F#sus4
F#

ever seems right
to talk about the reasons why you and I fight. It's

Gm
E
F#
Gm
E

high time to draw the line put an end to this game be-

F#
F#5
Chorus
G#5
F#7/G#

fore it's too late. Head games.

(ord Rhy. Fig. 2) Rhy. Fig. 3

P.M.1

1. it's you and me, baby.
2. that's all I get from you. Head
G#m  C#5/G#  F#5  G#5
games, and I can't take it any more. Head games.
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

F#5/G#  G#m  N.C.
don't wanna play no head games.

C#5/G#  F#5  G#5  F#5/G#
take it any more. Head games, don't wanna play no head
Rhy. Fill 1

G#m  N.C.
games.
(end Rhy. Fill 1)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
w/Riff A
D/A  A  G/A  D/A  A  G/A
Pre-chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
G\#m

So near and so far away... We pass each other by 'cause we don't
know what to say... It's so clear... I'm sorry to say... but
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (2 3/4 times)
G\#5

if you wanna win you gotta learn how to play head games... always
you and me baby. Head games... till I can't take it any more... Head
games... instead of making love... Head games...

w/Rhy. Fill 1
C\#5/G#

oh... Head games... always you and me baby. Head
games... till I can't take it any more... No more head games...

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (last 3 bars only)
F\#/G#

(Repeat w/lead voc. ad lib) and fade)

steady of making love we play head games... Head

2. I day dream for hours it seems,
I keep thinking of you, yeah, thinking of you.
These daydreams, what do they mean?
They keep haunting me. Are they warning me?

2nd Pre-chorus:
Daylight turns into night.
We try and find the answer but it's nowhere in sight.
It's always the same, and you know who's to blame.
You know what I'm saying, still we keep on playing head games. (To Chorus)
HOT BLOODED

Moderate Rock  \( j = 119 \)

G5

*Gtrs. I & II

Intro

mf

P.M.

*N. C. Gsus4 G C Csus4 N. C. Gsus4 G C Csus4

Rhy. Fig. I (Gtr. I) w/pick and fingers P.M. 1

Well, I'm

Rhy. Fig. IA (Gtr. II) P.M. 1

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Chorus
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (both 3 times)
2nd & 3rd times w/Fill 2
3rd time w/Fills 5 (2 times) & 6
N.C. Gsus4 G C Csus4
N.C. Gsus4 G C Csus4
hot blood-ed. Check it and see.

1. 1 got a fever of a
2. 2 I feel a fever burnin'

2nd time Gtr. II substitute Rhy. Fill 2
C Csus4
N.C. Gsus4 G C Csus4
hun-dred and three...
inside of me...}

Come on baby, do you do more than dance?

N.C. Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
To Coda G G5
I'm hot blood-ed.
I'm hot blood-ed.

Gtr. I

*Gtr. I & II

Gtr. II
w/pick

5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

*Arr. for one gtr. (till end of Verse).

**T = thumb

Fill 2 (Gtr. IV) (Gtr. IV out)

Fill 5 (Gtr. VI)

Fill 6 (Gtr. V) (Gtr. V out)

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. II)

PM.............. H

5 5 5 5 5 5
Fsus2  C  G5  Fsus2  C

1. You don't have to read my mind—
2. See additional lyrics

Rhy. Fig. 2

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 1/4 times)

G5  Fsus2  C

2nd time w/Fill 3

G5  Fsus2  C

have in—mind—
Hon-ey, you ought to know—
Now, you

G5  Fsus2  C  G5  Fsus2  C

move so—fine.
Let me lay it on the line—
I

G5  Fsus2  C  G5

w-an-na know what you're do—in' af-ter the show—

Fill 3 (Gtr. V)

FULL

(Gtr. V out)

sl.

12

12-14
Now it's up to you. We can make a secret rendezvous. Just me and you.

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtrs. I & II)
Rhy. Fig. 3

Fill 1 (*Gtr. III)
(Gtr. III out)

Fill 4 (Gtr. V)
(Gtr. V out)

*Kybd. arr. for gtr.
G5

Fsus2

C

G5

Fsus2

C

G5

Fsus2

Pre-Chorus

w/Rhy. Fill 1

Fsus2

C5

w/Rhy. Fig. 3

C5 D5

C5 D5

F5

C5

Now it's up to you.

Can we make a secret

D5 C5 D5

w/Fill 1

E5

C5

D5 C5 D5

ren-dez-vous?

Oh.

Before we do,
you'll have to get away from you know who...

Well, I'm

chorus
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (both 3 times) and Fill 2
n.c.    Gsus4    G    C    Csus4    n.c.    Gsus4    G

hot blooded. Check it and see... I got a fever of a

hundred and three... Come on baby, do you do more than dance?

(Gtr. V out)

n.c.    Dsus4    D    Dsus4    D

I'm hot blooded. I'm hot blooded.

(end Rhy. Fill 3)

Rhy. Fill 3A (Gtr. II)

(end Rhy. Fill 3A)
Outro
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (both 3 times)
and Fill 5 (last bar only)
N.C. Gsus4 w/Fill 7 G
C Csus4 N.C. Gsus4 G

(Hot blood-ed.
Every night.
Hot blood-ed.
You're

Hot blood-ed.
Now you're driving me wild.

Begin fade
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (both 3 times)
N.C. Gsus4 G

I'm so hot for you,
child.

I'm a
little bit high.

You're a little bit shy.

You're making me sing—
for your

sweet, sweet thing.

Fill 7 (Gtr. VI)

Fill 8 (Gtr. VI out)

Additional Lyrics

2. If it feels all right,
Maybe you can stay all night.
Should I leave you my key?
But you've got to give me a sign.
Come on, girl, some kind of sign.
Tell me, are you hot, mama?
You sure look that way to me.

2nd Pre-chorus:
Are you old enough?
Will you be ready when I call your bluff?
Is my timing right?
Did you save your love for me tonight?
Yeah, I'm ... (To Chorus)
JUKE BOX HERO

Words and Music by Mick Jones
and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 88 \)

Intro
N.C.(E5)

\begin{align*}
&\text{with his head hung low.} \\
&\text{Could n't get a tick-et, it was a sold out} \\
&\text{show.} \\
&\text{Heard the roar of the crowd, he could pic-ture the scene.} \\
&\text{Put his ear to the wall, then like a dis-tant} \\
&\text{scream, he heard one gui-tar.} \\
&\text{It just blew him a-way. He saw stars in his}
\end{align*}

Gtrs. I & II

\*Reverse echo.

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eyes, and the very next day bought a beat up six-string in a second-hand store. Didn't know how to play it, but he knew for sure, that one guitar felt good in his hands. Did-n't take long to understand. Just one guitar.

*Reverse echo.

Fill I (Gtr. III)  
(Gtr. III out)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1A (2 times)

E5

singly way down low, was a one-way
tick et, only one way to go. So he started

Pre-chorus
B5

B7sus4 B5 B7sus4

rock in', ain't ne'er gonna stop. Got ta keep on
(Rock - in')

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. I & II)

B5

B7sus4 B5

rock in', some day gonna make it to the top. And be a juke box he - ro.
(Rock - in')

Chorus w/Fill 2 (2 times)
E5 G5

(end double time feel)

Fill 2 (Gtr. III)

0 0 0 0 0 0 0
3rd Verse
w/Riffs A (4 times) & B (2 times)
N.C.(E)

name, in a heavy down-pour, thought he cast his own shadow by the back-stage

Double time feel
w/Rhy. Fill 1
(D)

w/Rhy. Fill 1A
E5

made his whole life change. Now he needs to keep a-rock-in',

B5

stop. Got-ta keep on rock-in',

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
w/Fill 2 (2 times)
E5

juke box he-ro. (Got stars in his eyes.)

N.C.(D)

Yeah, juke box he-ro. (Stars in his eyes.) With that one guitar-

G5

Stars in he'll come a-live,

E5

come a-live to-night.
N.C. (E5)

Yeah. He's gotta keep a rock-in'.
(Rock-in').

stop.

Got to keep on rock-in'.
(Rock-in').

G5

Chorus

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 3 bars only)
w/Fill 2 (2 times)

(Gr. III out)
He's a juke box hero
(Stars in his eyes.)
It took one guitar

(Juke box hero.)
(Stars in his eyes.)
Now he's just a

Outro
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 3 bars only)
w/Fill 2
w/Bkgd. Voc. Fig. 1

E5

G5

N.C.

Stars in his eyes.
(Stars in his eyes.)

Gtrs. I & II

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtrs. I & II)

Bkgd. Voc. Fig. 1

LONG LONG WAY FROM HOME

Words and Music by
Mick Jones, Lou Gramm and Ian McDonald

Moderate Rock \( \dot{\text{d}} = 126 \)

Intro

Chords:

Gr. II (elec.)

Gr. I (acous.)

W/ fingers
let ring

D

D5

Gr. I out

Gr. II

C5

D5

1st Verse

1. It was a Monday, a day like
Waiting

Chorus

I'm looking out for the two of us.

I hope we'll be here when they're through with us.
C5

D5

3. I was in -

Coda

And I hope we'll be here when they're through with us.

A5

Saxophone solo

Bb5

I'm coming home.

Gtr. III (Saxophone arr. for gtr.)

Gtr. II

H H

11-12-16

8va

H H

11-12-16

H H

11-12-16

8va
Sad, sad Monday...

She's waiting for me, but I'm a long, long way from home...

Sad, sad Monday...

Oh, she's

wait-ing for me, but I'm a long, long way from home...
NIGHT LIFE

Words and Music by Mick Jones and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock \( \frac{3}{4} = 136 \)

N.C. (A5)
Gtrs. I & II

(D5)  Play 3 times  (A5)

Intro

1st, 2nd Verses

A5

1. Wake up in time to see the sun going down.
2. See additional lyrics

N.C.

A5

Turn on the six o'clock news, see what's

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N.C.

happening in this town.

I take a walk down to the corner.

I meet those bad girls hanging around that were doing what they ought a.

N.C.

Ooh yeah I get
caught up in the action.

Gotta find the main attraction now.

Gotta get some satisfaction.

You better.

w/Fill 2

Chorus

Take me to the heart of that nightlife.

(D5)

1. Looking for some
2. Little bit of

Rhy. Fig. 1

Fill 1 (Gtr. III)

Fill 2 (Gtr. III)
night life
night life
Need a little night life
Ooh I need some

Liv ing in the daylight
just don't agree with me

Ooh

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtrs. I & II)
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
N.C. (A5)

*D minor third lower (next 8 bars).
Bridge
A5

We ain't talkin' 'bout no high life cabaret. Night life. I need something, just

(Gtr. I)
something to put me away.

Yeah, all that neon and noise.

Gr. II

Time to separate the men from the boys. (Night life. It can get)

*Gtrs. I & II

kinda rough. We'll see who's stand-in' when the sun comes up.

Night life.

*Two gtrs. arr. for one (next 10 meas.)

A5

Yes, the skyscrapers. Read about the night life in to-mor -
Additional Lyrics

2. Stealing through the night like a wolf on the prowl.
   Not a bird, not a plane, I'm just a mean old night owl.
   Watch me hit, run, gotta move on.
   Going wild in the night 'cause I'm hooked on the neon.

2nd Pre-chorus:
   Ooh yeah, I'm looking for some action.
   I gotta find my main attraction now.
   'Cause I need some satisfaction.
   Ooh, won't you take me to the heart of that... (To Chorus)
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

Words and Music by Mick Jones

Moderately slow \( \text{\textbf{d} = 80} \)

1st Verse with Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \) (end Rhy. Fig. 1)

1. I've got ta take a little time, a little time to think things over.

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \)

I bet-ter read be-tween the lines, in case I need it when, I'm old-

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Em} \)

2nd, 3rd Verses

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \)

2. Now, this moun-tain I must climb, feels like the world up-on my shoul-

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \)

3. I'm gon-na take a little time, a little time to look a-

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \)

round me. Through the clouds I see love shine. It keeps me

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \)

I've got no where left to hide. It looks like
warm love has fi n'ly found me.

Pre-chorus
C/A Am D/A Am C/A Am

life there's been heart-ache and pain I don't know if I can

D/A Am C/A Am D/A Am

face it a gain Can't stop now I've trave led so far to

C G/B Am G C/D

change this lone - ly life I want to know what love is

Chorus
G Rhy. Fig. 2

I want you to show me I want to feel what love is

Am Em D w/Rhy. Fig. 2

I know you can show me

Outro
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (1¼ times)

I wan-na know what love is I want you to show

D G Em Em D

me.

I wan-na feel what love is.

Am Em Gtr. I D

I know you can show me.

Repeat (voc. ad lib) and fade
THAT WAS YESTERDAY

Words and Music by Mick Jones
and Lou Gramm

Moderate Rock \( \frac{\text{q}}{\text{m}} = 98 \)

Rhy. G\#m
(*Gr. I)

Intro

(Kybd. & gtr. effects) Riff A (*Gr. II)

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

1st Verse

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

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2nd, 3rd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

G#m
E/G#
B/F#

2. You were the only one, the only friend that I counted on. How could I watch you walk away? I'd give

F#6
G#m
E/G#

Pre-chorus
Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gr. 1)

B/F#
F#6

an-thing to have you here to-day. But now I stand a-

F# C#/G# G#6

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

love with my pride, and dream that you're

F# C#/G# G#6

still by my side. But that was

Chorus
N.C.(D#m)

yes-ter-day... I had the world in my hands.

6 4 6 6 4 6 8 6 4 6 8 4

81
But it's not the end of my world, it's just a slight change. 

That was yesterday, but today life goes on. No more hiding in yesterday.

To Coda

'cause yesterday's gone. Ooh *(cont. in slashes)*

*Chords implied by bass.*
*w/Riff A
G#m  E/G#  B/F#  F#6

*Omit 1st note of Riff A.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
G#m  E/G#  B/F#  F#6  D.S. al Coda

Coda
(D#m)

gone...

Good - bye yest - er-day.

now it's o-ver and done...

Still I hope some - where
3. Love, my love, I gave it all.
   Thought I saw the light when I heard you call.
   Life that we both could share
   Has deserted me, left me in despair.

2nd Pre-chorus:
But now I stand alone with my pride,
Fighting back the tears I never let myself cry.

2nd Chorus:
But that was yesterday,
Love was torn from my hands.
But it’s not the end of my world,
Just a little hard to understand.
That was yesterday,
But today life goes on.
You won’t find me in yesterday’s world.
Now yesterday’s gone. (To Coda)
URGENT

Words and Music by Mick Jones

Moderate Rock \( j = 115 \)

Intro

Gr. I  N.C.  (cont. on lower staff)

*Play uptem part with delay time \( j \) (single repeat at approx. 261 msec.). Downstem part shows notes produced by delay.

N.C.(E5)  (C)

Riff A1 (Gr. II)  w/distortion

Riff A (*Gr. I)

*w/delay as before. Downstem part is omitted for ease of reading.

(A5)
1st Verse
w/Riff A (3 times)
N.C. (E5)

You're not shy.
You get a
\( \text{Gtr. II out} \)

round.
Don't want your feet on the ground. You stay up.
You won't come
down.
You wanna live.
You wanna move to the sound. Got

fire in your veins,
burnin' hot,
but you don't

feel the pain.
Your desire is insane.
You can't

stop until you do it again.
Now sometimes I wonder as I

look in your eyes,
maybe you're thinkin' of some other guy. But I

know, yes I know how to treat you right. That's why you call me in the mid-
You play tricks on my mind.
You're everywhere, but you're so hard to find. You're not warm or sentimental. You're so extreme.
You can be so temperamental. But I'm not lookin' for a love that'll last. I know what I need, and I need it fast. Yeah, there's one thing in common that we both share, that's a need for each other any time, anywhere. It gets so urgent.

Chorus
Em D Am C Em D

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. IV)
Am C
You know it's urgent. I wanna tell you it's the

Em D Am C Em D
same for me. (Ooh, ooh.) So-o-o urgent, *(urgent, urgent)* Just you

*(Echo repeats)*

Am C Em D Am C (Gtr. IV out)
wait and see how urgent my love can be. It's urgent,

*(urgent, urgent, urgent, urgent, urgent, urgent).*

*(Echo repeats)*

Am C Em D Am C

*(Gtr. III out) (Gtr. V out)*
You say it's urgent.

Make it fast, make it urgent.

Do it quick, do it urgent.

Gotta rush, make it urgent, urgent, urgent, urgent, urgent. Want it quick, make it urgent, urgent. Emergency.

Urgent, urgent. Emergency.
Urgent. (Urgent, urgent, urgent.) Emergency.

So urgent. Emergency.

Begin fade

(Ooh, ooh.)

Ooh, ooh. (Ooh, ooh.)

It's urgent.
WAITING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU

Words and Music by
Mick Jones and Lou Gramm

*Capo 1st fret

Moderately $ \frac{d}{t} = 102$

Intro Kybd.

(approx. 14 sec.) fade in

1st Verse
Am
G/A
Am
G/A

So ______ long ______ I've been looking too hard ______ I've been wait

Gtr. II
locro

Am
G/A

ing ______ too long ______ Sometimes I don't ______ know ______ I will find ______

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I only know it's a matter of time when you love someone.

when you love someone

It feels so right, so warm.

and true. I need to know if you feel it too.

Pre-chorus

G Fmaj9 G
May be I'm wrong. Won't you tell me if I'm coming on too strong?

This

heart of mine has been hurt before. this time I wanna be sure. I've been wait -
Chorus
Dm
Rhy.
Fig. 4

I've been waiting
for a girl like you.
(Waiting for a
loving will survive.
I've been waiting
for someone new to make me feel alive.
Yeah, waiting
for a girl like you.
(Waiting for a
girl.)

2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 times)
Am

You're so good
When we make love it's understood

Am
G/A
On - ly in dreams could it be this way. When you love some - one.

yeah, a - real - ly love some - one

Now I know it's right from the mo - ment I wake up till deep.
in the night. There's no - where on earth that I'd rath - er be than hold-
ing you ten - der - ly. I've been wait -

(wait - ing) for a girl like you (wait - ing for a

Outro

Repeat and fade

come in - to my life

Fill 1

fade in
w/reeco rpts.