how do ya feel tonight
words & music by bryan adams & phil thornailey

Fm  A♭  E♭

1. Is there a-ny-bo-dy out there, a-ny-one that's loved in vain,
   (Verse 2 see block lyric)

B♭m  D♭  Fm  A♭

— a-ny-one that feels the same? — Is there a-ny-bo-dy waiting,

fr E♭  B♭m  D♭

waiting for a chance to win, — to give it up and start a-gain? —

© copyright 1998 badams music limited (50%) &
bgm music publishing limited, bedford house, 69-79 fulham high street, london sw6 (50%).
this arrangement © copyright 1998 bgm music publishing limited for their share of interest.
all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
We all need something new, something that is true,
and someone else to feel it too. 'Cause I

feel so high, no one else would know it; I
don't know why I feel the way I do. An' I can't
let go.
I'm not scared to show it; 'cause

being here feels right.
Tell me, how do ya feel tonight?

Tell me, how do ya feel tonight?
Oh, yeah...

Tell me, how do ya feel to-night?

We all need something new, something that is true,

and someone else to feel it too. Yeah, someone just like you. 'Cause I
feel so high— no-one else would know it.

'Cause I feel so high— no-one else would know it.

Tell me, how do ya feel— to-night?

Tell me, how do ya feel— to-night?

'Cause I
feel so high, no-one else would know it.

Yeah, I

feel so high, no-one else would know it.

tell me, how do ya feel to-night?
Verse 2:
Is there anybody out there
Anyone that can’t explain
Anyone that feels my pain?

Is there anybody dreaming
Dreaming of a better day
When everything goes your way?

We all need something new etc.
c'mon c'mon c'mon
words & music by bryan adams & gretchen peters

C#m7

B5 A

E

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon: we're gonna make it home tonight
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon:

ev'ry-thing's gon-

na be all right.

1. The night is alive,
(Verse 2 see block lyrics)

the world is asleep,
dream- ing of promises they can't keep.

We got to be tough,
we got to be strong:
it's only love.
we've been waiting on.

Ah

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

Ah

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

Ah

Hey!

Ah.
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon.
Yeah!

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon,
we're gonna make it home tonight.

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon;
everything's gonna be alright.

C'mon, c'mon.
Verse 2:
It's only a dream, it's all in your head
It's only some words somebody said
And we can believe what we wanna believe
And you can believe in me.
getaway
words & music by bryan adams & gretchen peters

1. Drove all night from New York City in your best friend’s car;

knocked on my door about five thirty,
nursing a broken heart.

2. Still got your keys in your back pocket, still got your jacket on.
(Verse 3 see block lyrics)

back door's open baby, I don't lock it;

we can leave anytime we want. I got my motor runnin'.
Fingers drummin',
I never planned to stay.
Get away,

You know it's now or never. Get away,
Nobody

Lives forever.
We're only waitin' just to make our get away.

To Coda

Oh, get away now!
Yeah... I got my
lives forever. Get away, you know it's now or never.
Verse 3:
Hey, baby, we were good together
Seemed like you’d always be my girl
But, looking back now, we were just too clever
Thinking love would change the world
You know there’s no point in waitin’, hesitatin’
We gotta leave today.

Getaway etc.
on a day like today
words & music by bryan adams & phil thornalley

G/B C G C/G

Am G/B C G

1. Free_________ is all you got-ta be__________

Dream dreams no-one else can see________ Sometimes you

© copyright 1998 badams music limited (50%) &
brg music publishing limited, bedford house, 69-79 fulham high street, london sw6 (50%).
this arrangement © copyright 1998 brg music publishing limited for their share of interest.
all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
wanna run away. But you never know I might be comin' round your way.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. 'Cos on a day like today the whole world could change.
The sun's gonna shine, shine thru the rain.

On a day like today you never wanna see the sun go down.
You never wanna see the sun go down.

2. Somewhere there's a place for you. I know that you believe it too. Sometimes if you wanna get away, all you got to know is what we got is here to stay, all the way. On a
day like today the whole world could change. The sun's gonna shine.

shine thru the rain. On a day like today no one complains.

Free to be pure, free to be sane. On a day like today

you never wanna see the sun go down.
You never wanna see the sun go down.

Free is all you gotta be...
Dream dreams no one else can see...
Em            D
But you ne-ver know what might be com-in’ for you and me.

Am            Am
Yeah it’s got- ta be.  On a day like to-day the

C            G
whole world could change.  The sun’s gon-na shine,

D            Am
shine thru the rain.  On a day like to-day,
no-one complains.
Free to be pure.

free to be sane.
On a day like today.

you never wanna see the sun go down.

You never wanna see the sun go down.
fearless
words & music by bryan adams & eliot kennedy

1. It's three a.m.
   an' I'm lyin' here next to you.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
what ya gonna do?

Will you tell a story when he asks you where the hell you've been,

or will you tell the truth?

Well, I ain't holdin'

back, I know where I stand; I just wanna be with you.
You gotta face the fact
baby, I'm your man
I've got
ta get it thro' to you,
yeah, I'm fearless

1.

2, 3.

To Coda

that I'm fearless
Yeah, I'm fearless.

I just wanna,

yeah, I just wanna be with you.
Oh, I ain't holdin'

I know where I stand. Yeah, I just wanna be with you.

you gotta face the fact; baby, I'm your man. I've got

tag it thro' to you that I'm fearless.
Verse 2:
You don’t have to hide
You don’t have to share half your life
With some other guy
Oh, baby, we’re so strong
It’s been going on so long
It’s time to make it right
Want you to spend the night.

Well, I ain’t holdin’ back etc.
I'm a liar
Words & music by Bryan Adams & Gretchen Peters

I. Maybe I told you right from the start, you can have me but you can't have my heart;
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

It's easy enough to say, but I couldn't care less.
Yeah, I
might-a told you, you were on my mind; guess I talk a pretty good line.

Hey, I could talk all day but I just can’t confess that I’m a

liar. I’m a victim of desire, I’m a moth into the fire.

Yeah, I’m over my head, forget what I said; tell ya, I’m a
I'm just walkin' on the wire that I couldn't get much higher.

Yeah, I'm over my head, forget what I said. Baby, I'm a liar.

1. Em G6 A Em G6

liar.

2, 3

A Em G6 A

liar.

I'm a
If I told you to go away, baby, you can't believe a thing I say.

Listen, I'm a
Verse 2:
When I told you I was hard to pin down
You know I was just messin' around
Guess you know by now that that's just my way.
And, if you want stories, well I got a few
But, hey, this is the truth, I swear to you.
How many more times do you want me to say

That I'm a liar, etc.
cloud number nine

words & music by bryan adams, max martin & gretchen peters

Verse 1:

Clue number one was when you knocked on my door,
cue number two was the look that you wore;

Verse 2:

It was a pretty good sign that something was wrong up on
cloud number nine.  
Well, it's a long way up and we won't  

---

come down to night.  
Well, it may  

---

be wrong but, baby, it sure feels right.  
Oh, yeah.  

---

And the moon is out and the stars are bright, and whatev-
To Coda

1. Number nine.

2. Now

Well, we won't

Come down tonight.

Yeah, we won't come down tonight.
Verse 2:
Now he hurt you and you hurt me
And that wasn’t the way it was supposed to be
So, baby, tonight let’s leave the world behind
And spend some time up on cloud number nine.

Well, it’s a long way up etc.
when you're gone
words & music by bryan adams & eliot kennedy

1. I've been wan-

-d'rin' around the house all night, won - d'rin what the hell to do...

Yeah, I'm try'n' to con-cen-trate, but all I can think of is you...

© copyright 1996 badams music limited (50%) & sony/ativ music publishing (uk) limited, 10 great marlborough street, london w1 (50%). all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
Well, the phone don't ring 'cause my friends ain't home; I'm tired o' be in' all alone. Got the T.

V. on, 'cause the radio's playin' songs that remind me of you. Baby, when you're
I realize I'm in love.

Days go on an' on, and the nights just seem so long. Even food don't taste that good:

Drink ain't do-in' what it should. Things just feel so
wrong,

baby, when you're gone.

1.

2. I've been driv-

(Or ad lib. solo)
Verse 2:
I've been drivin' up an' down these streets
Tryin' to find somewhere to go
Yeah, I'm lookin' for a familiar face, but there's no one I know
Oh, this is torture, this is pain; it feels like I'm gonna go insane
I hope you're comin' back real soon, 'cause I don't know what to do.

Baby, when you're gone, etc.
inside out
words & music by bryan adams & gretchen peters.

1. The biggest lie you ever told.
   (Verse 2 see block lyric)

your deepest fear about growin' old;
the longest night you ever spent.

the angriest letter you never sent;
the boy you swore you'd never leave.

© copyright 1998 badats music limited (50%) & cross keys publishing company/purple crayon music
sony/atl music publishing (uk) limited, 10 great marlborough street, london w1 (50%).
all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
the one you kissed on New Year's eve;
the sweet-est dream you had last night,

your dark - est hour, your hard-est fight;
I wan-na know

you like I know my - self.

I'm wait-in' for you,
there ain't no one else.
Talk to me, baby,
scream and shout.
I wanna know you
inside out.
I wanna dig down deep.
I wanna lose some sleep;

I wanna scream an' shout,
I wanna know you inside out.
I wanna take my time,
I wanna know your mind; you know there ain't no doubt. I wanna know you inside out.

I wanna know your soul.

I wanna lose control; come on an' let it out.

I wanna know you inside out. So dig down deep.
Verse 2:
The saddest song you ever heard
The most you said with just one word
The loneliest prayer you ever prayed
The truest vow you ever made
What makes you laugh, what makes you cry
What makes you mad, what gets you by
Your highest high, your lowest low
These are the things I wanna know.

I wanna know you etc.
if i had you
words & music by bryan adams

1. If I was blind,

you could make me see;

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

(R.H. play 2nd time)

if I was down,

you could comfort me.

© copyright 1996 badams music limited.
all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
Well, I ain't got a lot,

what I got is true.

There's nothing that I

can't do if I had you.

1. Em
2. Em/G
3. A

(Verse 4 see block lyric)
what else could I pray? If I had you,

I could make my way.

The sun is up, the sky is blue,

there's nothing that I can't do.
Verse 2:
I could walk on water, I could dance on air
Go any place, go anywhere
Could climb the Empire State, and the Rockies too
There's nothing that I can't do if I had you.

Verse 4:
If I had you, what else could I plead?
If I had you, I'd have all I need.

The sun is up, etc.
before the night is over

words & music by bryan adams & max martin

1. Hey, ba - by,
   well I got some one an' you

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
(Top line 2nd time only)

© copyright 1998 badams music limited & grantsville publishing limited
administered by zomba music publishers limited, 165-167 high road, london nw10.
all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
gon-na get what we de-sire. Re-mem-ber what I told

yu: this could set our hearts on fire.
B  F#m
G qualities
E  

B  F#m
G qualities
E  

D.  al Coda
without repeat

Be -

Coda  D    A    Bm
-fore the night, before the night, before the night is ov-
We're gonna get what we desire,
before the night is over.
Verse 2:
Hey, baby, we're old enough to know that it's a sin
Hey, baby, well the door is open, slide on in
This feels too good to be true
I'll tell ya what I wanna do.

Before the night is over etc.
i don't wanna live forever

words & music by bryan adams & gretchen peters

1. All I want is a real fast car, wanna go too fast, wanna go
   (Verse 2 see block lyric)

   too far. Wanna take a bite o' this sweet, sweet life
   while the

© copyright 1998 bodams music limited (50%) & cross keys publishing company (purple crayon music).
sony/atl music publishing (uk) limited, 10 great marlborough street, london w1 (50%).
all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
get-tin's good and the time is right. I wanna fill my cup.

I wanna drink it up. No. I

don't wanna live for-ev-er. I just wanna go for broke.

Gonna ride thro' any kind o' weather. Go.
out in a cloud o' smoke, I don't wan-na live.

don't wan-na live for-ev - er, don't wan-na

to Coda

live, don't wan-na live for-ev - er.
I wanna fill my cup.
I wanna drink it up.
Yeah, I don’t care, I wanna get my share.

Don’t wanna live forever.

Don’t wanna live forever.

Don’t wanna live forever.
Verse 2:
All I need is a good excuse
You can cut my reins, you can turn me loose
Gonna pull my weight, I'm gonna push my luck
Gonna go down fightin' when my time is up
You know I don't care, I'm gonna get my share.

I don't wanna live forever etc.
where angels fear to tread

words & music by bryan adams & gretchen peters

1. Well, I'm wrapped around your finger,  an' I'm never lettin' go...

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

You know I'm happy just to linger
and let the feeling flow.

This must be an illusion,

I know this can't be real,

but, right here and right now,

this is paradise I feel.
Never thought I'd find—someone to move me, someone who could see right through me.

You found your way into my head, where even angels fear to tread.

1. C

2. Don't wanna go out walk to tread.

Yeah, you found your way into my head, where even angels fear to
Verse 2:
Don't wanna go out walkin'
Don't wanna take a drive
Don't wanna move from this sweet spot, baby
While this feeling's still alive
The way we fit together
It's like we're meant to be:
And, right here and right now
This is paradise to me.

Never thought I'd find someone etc.
lie to me
words & music by bryan adams & eliot kennedy

1. I walked in, you walked out. I knew right then
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

something was up, You said "Don't ask me no ques-

ions, won't tell ya no lies." It

© copyright 1998 badams music limited (50%) &
sony/atsv music publishing (uk) limited, 10 great marlborough street, london w1 (50%) all rights reserved. international copyright secured.
comes as such a surprise,
think I'll close my eyes
to the pain.

'cause tonight I don't wanna
know where you've been. So won't you

lie to me,
then I can't be mistaken.

Swear that you will lie to me,
I don't wanna hear my heart break.
Tell me the things that I wanna hear,
I don't give a damn if you ain't sincere.

Baby, just swear, swear that you'll lie to me.

To Coda
swear that you'll lie to me.

You can't say the things you want, I won't let you tell the truth.

'cause I don't give a damn, an' I don't.

wanna know where you've been.
D. & Coda

So, baby, won’t you

Baby, just swear,
swear that you’ll lie.
Verse 2:
You walked in, I walked out
Baby, this ain’t what we’ve been about
If I touched your hand, would you pull it away?
Was it something I didn’t say?
I forgive you, all the same
But tonight I don’t wanna know where you’ve been.

So won’t you lie to me etc.