CLASSIC ROCK

73 Songs, including Badge - Come Sail Away -
Don't Fear the Reaper - Dream On - Faithfully -
Paperback Writer - Takin' Care of Business - You Really Got Me
CONTENTS

4 Alone
Heart
14 Alone Again Or
Love
18 Authority Song
John Mellencamp
22 Baba O'Riley
The Who
9 Baby, I Love Your Way
Peter Frampton
26 Back in the U.S.S.R.
The Beatles
30 Badge
Cream
34 Ballroom Blitz
Sweet
42 Beth
Kiss
48 Blaze of Glory
Jon Bon Jovi
45 Brown Eyed Girl
Van Morrison
56 Burning Love
Elvis Presley
63 Call Me the Breeze
Lynyrd Skynyrd
66 Come Sail Away
Styx
72 Come Together
The Beatles
80 Day Tripper
The Beatles
75 Don't Do Me Like That
Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers
84 Don't Fear the Reaper
Blue Oyster Cult
91 Don't Look Back in Anger
Oasis
96 Don't Stand So Close to Me
The Police
99 Don't Stop
Fleetwood Mac
102 Dream On
Aerosmith
109 Dreamer
Supertramp
120 Drive My Car
The Beatles
123 Every Breath You Take
The Police
130 Eye in the Sky
Alan Parsons Project
140 Faithfully
Journey
144 Fools Gold
The Stone Roses
152 Free Bird
Lynyrd Skynyrd
135 Give a Little Bit
Supertramp
158 Gloria
Them
159 Goodbye Yellow Brick Road
Elton John
162 Green-Eyed Lady
Sugarloaf
165 Heart and Soul
Huey Lewis & The News
170 Heat of the Moment
Asia
176 Heaven
Bryan Adams
182 I Feel Fine
The Beatles
190 I Want to Know What Love Is
Foreigner
185 If You Leave Me Now
Chicago

194 In the Summertime
Mungo Jerry

204 It's Only Love
Bryan Adams

208 The Joker
Steve Miller Band

214 Knockin' on Heaven's Door
Bob Dylan

199 Like a Rolling Stone
Bob Dylan

216 The Lovecats
The Cure

223 Matthew and Son
Cat Stevens

228 Oliver's Army
Elvis Costello & The Attractions

234 Paperback Writer
The Beatles

238 Penny Lane
The Beatles

250 Pictures of Lily
The Who

254 Pink Houses
John Mellencamp

258 Radar Love
Golden Earring

243 Renegade
Styx

266 Rhiannon
Fleetwood Mac

269 Riders on the Storm
The Doors

274 Rock 'N' Roll Star
Oasis

288 Roxanne
The Police

290 Running on Faith
Eric Clapton

296 Shakedown
Bob Seger

291 Show Me the Way
Peter Frampton

302 (She's) Some Kind of Wonderful
Grand Funk Railroad

309 Something in the Air
Thunderclap Newman

316 Summer of '69
Bryan Adams

326 Sweet Emotion
Aerosmith

330 Takin' Care of Business
Bachman-Turner Overdrive

338 These Eyes
The Guess Who

321 Throwing It All Away
Genesis

342 Time for Me to Fly
Reo Speedwagon

346 Two Out of Three Ain't Bad
Meat Loaf

354 Walk of Life
Dire Straits

358 The Weight
The Band

361 You Really Got Me
The Kinks; Van Halen

364 You're the Devil in Disguise
Elvis Presley
ALONE

Words and Music by BILLY STEINBERG and TOM KELLY

Moderate Rock

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>G(add2)</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>A/G</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>G(add2)</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>F#7/A#</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

I hear the tick-ing of the clock;
You don't know how long I have want-ed to touch your lips and hold you tight.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>F#/A#</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>G(add2)</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>A/G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

I won-der where you are to-night, no an-swer on your
tell-e-phone,
tell you to-night.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>G(add2)</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>F#7/A#</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D/F#</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

And the night goes by so ver-y slow,
But the se-cret is still my own.

Original key: Db major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
Oh, I hope that it won't end though, alone.
and my love for you is still unknown, alone.

To Coda
'Til now I

Always got by on my own, I never really cared until I met you.

And now it chills me to the bone. How do I get you alone?
How do I get you alone?

Oh, oh, oh. 'Til now I

always got by on my own, I never really cared until I met you.
And now it chills me to the bone. How do I get you alone?

Guitar solo ad lib.

C G/B Am7 G D/F# D/E D D/C
How do I get you alone?

How do I get you alone, alone, alone?
BABY, I LOVE YOUR WAY

Words and Music by PETER FRAMPTON

Moderately

G G/F# Em7 Dsus C Bm7

Am7 D7sus G D/F#

Shadows grow so long before my
Moon appears to shine and light the
I can see the sunset in your

eyes sky eyes,
and they're moving with the help
brown and grey

F9 G D/F#

cross the page fire-fly.
blue beside.

Suddenly the day turns into night
Wonder how they have the power to shine.
Clouds are stalking islands in the sun.
But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait.

D.S. al Coda
Ooh baby, I love your way every day.

Wanna tell you I love your way. Ooh.

Wanna be with you night and day.
ALONE AGAIN OR

Moderately (with firm beat)

Words and Music by
BRIAN MacLEAN

Yeah, said that it's all right. I won't forget.

all the times I've waited patient...
ly for you, And you'll do just
what you choose to do,
And I will be alone a-
gain to-night, my dear,
Yeah, I heard a funny thing. Somebody said to me,

You know that I could be in love with almost everyone,

I think that people are the greatest fun;

And I will be
alone again tonight, my dear.
AUTHORITY SONG

Words and Music by JOHN MELLENCAMP

Moderately fast Rock
N.C.

They like to get you in a up my preach-er. I say.

com- promis-in' po-si-tion.
"Give me strength for Round Five."

They He said, "You

like to get you there and smile in your face.
don't need no strength. You need to grow up, son."

© 1983 EMI FULL KEEF MUSIC
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Reserved Used by Permission
They think they're so cute when they got you in that condition,
I said, “Growin’ up leads to growin’ old and then to dyin’.

But I think it’s a tolerable disgrace.
And I say:)

Like all that much fun.
So I say:

I fight authority. Authority always wins.
Well, I fight authority. Authority always wins.

Well, I been doin' it since I was a young kid, and I've come out grin - nin'.

Well, I

fight authority. Authority always wins.
G   A   D   G   A

D

I call __ I say oh __

N.C.

--- no ___ no no no _ I say oh ___ no ---

D.S. and Fade

--- no no no _ I say oh no ___ no ___ no ___ no _ I ---
Out here in the fields I fight for my meals,

I get my back into my living, I don't need to fight

to prove I'm right; I don't need to be forgiv-
Don’t cry, don’t raise your eye.

It’s only teenage wasteland.

Sally, take my hand, we’ll travel south, cross land.
Put out the fire and don't look past my shoulder.

The exodus is here; the happy ones are near.

Let's get together before we get much older.

CHORUS

Teen-age

(It's on-ly) Teen-age waste-land.  They're all wast-ed!


BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderate Rock tempo

Flew in from Miami Beach, B.
Been away so long I hardly show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains

O. A. C.,
Knew the place,
Way down south,

Didn't get to bed last night. Gee, it's good to get back home. Take me to your daddy's farm.

On Leave Let
the way the paper bag was on my knee,

it till tomorrow to unpack my case,

me hear your balalaikas ringing out,

Man

Hon-

Come

I had a dreadful flight,

ey, disconnect the phone.

and keep your comrade warm.

I'm back in the U.S.S.R.,

You don't know how lucky you are, boy.
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S.S.R.

Well, the Ukraine girls really knock me out. They leave the West behind. And
Moscow girls make me sing and shout that Georgia's always on my mind.

Back in the U.S.S.R.

Play 6 times
BADGE

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON and GEORGE HARRISON

Moderately

Am D Am D

Think-in' 'bout the times you drove in my car.
I told you not to wander 'round in the dark.
Talk-in' 'bout a girl that looks quite like you.

Am D Em

Think-in' that I might have drove you too far.
I told you 'bout the swans that they live in the park.
She didn't have the time to wait in the queue.

Am D

And I'm think-in' 'bout the
Then I told you 'bout the
She cried a-way her
love that you laid on my table.
kid. Now he's married to Ma-bel.
life since she fell out the cradle.

Yes, I told you that the life goes up and down. Don't you no-
notice how the wheel goes 'round
And you'd better pick yourself up

from the ground before they bring the curtain down.
Yes, before

they bring the curtain down.
Ooh.

Get up, get up, get up.
Yeah yeah yeah.

Yeah yeah yeah.
BALLROOM BLITZ

Words and Music by MIKE CHAPMAN
and NICKY CHINN

Fast (♩ = ¾)

E
E6
E7
E6
E
E6

E7
E6
E
E
E6
E7
E6
E

E6
E7
E6
E
A

Oh, it's been getting so
I'm reaching out for some

hard,
thing;
living with the things you do to me.
touching nothing's all I ever do.
My dreams are getting so strange. I'd softly call you over.

Like to tell you everything I see. You appear, there's nothing left of you.

Mm. Uh huh. Oh, I see a
man at the back, as a matter of fact. His eyes are as red as the sun.
man at the back is ready to crack, as he raises his hand to the sky.

And a girl in the corner, let no one ignore her, 'cause
And the girl in the corner is everyone's mourner; she could

she thinks she's the passionate one. Oh,
kill you with a wink of her eye. Oh,

yeah. It was like lightning. Ev'rybody was
yeah. It was electric. so frightfully
frightening and the music was soothing
hectic. And the band started leaping

and they all started grooving,
'cause they all stopped breathing, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. And the man at the back said, ev

-ry-one attack, and it turned into a ball-room blitz.
And the
girl in the corner said, boy— I wanna warn ya, it'll turn into a ballroom
blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom
blitz, ballroom blitz,
ballroom blitz.
E6  E7  E6  E  E6

E7  E6  E  2  E  N.C.

blitz.

D  Eb  N.C.

D  N.C.

D  Eb
NC. D
NC.
D Eb D
NC.
D Eb E

D.S. al Coda
(verse 1)
Oh, yeah. It was like

CODA
E D Eb E
blitz, ball-room blitz,
ball - room blitz, ball - room blitz.

It's it's a ball - room blitz. It's, it's a

ball - room blitz. It's it's a ball - room blitz. Yeah, it's a

ball - room blitz.
BETH

Words and Music by PETER CRISS, BOB EZRIN and STAN PENRIDGE

Rock Ballad, with feeling

C  F/C  G/C  C

mf

F/C  G/C  C  Dm/C  Cmaj7  C/B  Am  G

Beth, I hear you callin', but I can’t come home right now.
You say you feel so empty, that our house just ain’t a home...

F  G/F  C/E  Esus  E7

Me and the boys are playin' and we just can’t find the sound:
I’m always somewhere else and you’re always there alone...

Copyright © 1976 by Caffe Americana, Kiss Songs Inc., Under Cut Music and Rock Steady Music
All Rights for Caffe Americana Administered by Chappell & Co.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Am | G | F | Em
Just a few more hours, and I'll be right home to you.

D7 | F | F/G | Am | G
think I hear them call-in'. Oh, Beth, what can I do?

1 | F | F/G | C | G7sus/C
Beth, what can I do?

2 | F | F/G | C
Beth, what can I do?

F/C | G/C | C

Beth, I know you're lonely, and I hope you'll be all right, 'cause me and the boys will be playin' all night.
Moderately

Hey, where did we go?

Days when the rains came,

down in the hollow

playin’ a new game,

laughing and running, hey, hey,
skipping and a jumping.

In the misty morning fog with our hearts a-thump-in', and you, my brown eyed girl.

You, my brown eyed girl...

Do you remember when we used to sing:
2. Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
   Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
   Standing in the sunlight laughing
   Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
   Slipping and a-sliding
   All along the water fall
   With you, my brown eyed girl
   You, my brown eyed girl.
   Do you remember when we used to sing:
   Chorus

3. So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
   I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
   Cast my memory back there, Lord
   Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
   Making love in the green grass
   Behind the stadium
   With you, my brown eyed girl
   With you, my brown eyed girl.
   Do you remember when we used to sing:
   Chorus
old coat for a pillow and the earth was last night's bed.
looking for forgiveness but before I'm six feet deep, Lord,

don't know where I'm going, only God knows where I've been.
I got to ask a favor and I hope you'll understand. 'Cause I've

devil on the run, a six-gun lover, a candle in the wind, yeah!

To Coda (}
When you're brought into this world
they ask about my conscience and I

say you're born in sin.
Well, at least they gave me something I didn't have to
offer you my soul. You ask if I'll grow to be a wise man, well I

steal or have to win.
Well, they tell me that I'm wanted,
yeah,

ask if I'll grow old.
You ask me if I've known love and what it's like to

I'm a wanted man.
I'm a colt in your stable, I'm what Cain was to Abel. Mister

sing songs in the rain.
Well, I've seen love come, I've seen it shot down, I've
catch me if you can. I'm going down in a blaze of glory.

Take me now but know the truth.

'Cause I'm going out in a blaze of glory.

Lord, I never drew first but I drew first blood, and I'm the one.
no-one's son. Call me young gun.

You gun.

Guitar solo ad lib.
Solo ends

D.S. al Coda

CODA

lived life to the full-est
let this boy__
die like a man.

Star-ing down a bul-let,
let me make__
my fin-al stand.
D.S.S. al Coda II

CODA II

D.S.S. al Coda II

G

no-one's son, call me young

D

C

I'm a young gun.

G

D

Young

G

C

gun,

yeah, yeah, yeah, young
Additional Lyrics (Album version)

2. When you’re brought into this world
They say you’re born in sin.
Well, at least they gave me something
I didn’t have to steal or have to win.
Well, they tell me that I’m wanted
Yeah, I’m a wanted man.
I’m a colt in your stable,
I’m what Cain was to Abel.
Mister, catch me if you can.
BURNING LOVE

Words and Music by
DENNIS LINDE

Fast

Lord a-might- y,  I feel my tem - p’ra - ture ris - ing
Ooh hoo hoo,    I feel my tem - p’ra - ture ris - ing.

Copyright © 1972 Sony/ATV Songs LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured  All Rights Reserved
higher and higher; it's burning through to my soul.
Help me; I'm flaring. I must be a hundred and nine.

Baby, baby, baby,
Burning, burning,

you're gonna set me on fire,
yeah.

My I

brain is flaring and I don't know which way to go,
just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine. (Burning, burning)
(cause your kisses lift me higher)
sweet song of a choir.
You light my morning sky with burning love.

1
(Burning love.)

2

(Cm Bb)
(Ab)
(Cm Bb)
(Ab)
(Bb7sus)

(Cm Bb)
(Ab)
(Cm Bb)
(Ab)
(Burn ing love.)

It’s com ing close; the flames are now lick ing my bod y.

Won’t you help me? I feel like I’m slip ping a way, hey.
It's hard to breathe and my chest is just heaving.

Lord have mercy, burning a hole in me.

Yeah, 'cause your kisses lift me higher like the

sweet song of the choir.

You light my morning sky with burning love.
burning love, burning love burning love.

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.
hunk, a hunk of burning love. I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love. I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.

Very slowly, freely

love.

Spoken: Oh, that's good.
CALL ME THE BREEZE

Words and Music by
JOHN CALE

Medium - fast rock

They call me the breeze
I keep blow-in' down the road.

Well now they call me the breeze, baby,

I keep blow-in' down the road.

Copyright © 1971 by Johnny Bienstock Music
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Used by Permission
I ain't get me nobody
I don't carry me no load.

1. Ain't no change in the weather.
2. Ain't no changes in me.
3. (See additional lyrics)

There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no
changes in me
And I ain't
hid - in' from no - bod - y,
no - bod - y's hid - in' from me.

This may be repeated
ad lib. for instr.

Verse 2.
Well, I got that green light, baby
I got to keep movin' on
Well, I got that green light, baby
I got to keep movin' on
Well I might go out to California
Might go down to Georgia, I don't know.

Verse 3.
Well, I dig you Georgia peaches
Makes me feel right at home
Well, I dig you Georgia peaches
Makes me feel right at home
But I don't love me no one woman
So I can't stay in Georgia long.
COME SAIL AWAY

Words and Music by DENNIS DEYOUNG

Moderately slow, with feeling

I'm sailing away;
set an open course for the virgin sea. 'Cause I've got to be free,
free to face the life that's ahead of me.

Copyright © 1977 ALMO MUSIC CORP. and STYXIAN SONGS
All Rights Controlled and Administered by ALMO MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
On board I'm the captain, so climb aboard. We'll search for tomorrow,
on every shore. And I'll try, oh Lord, I'll try
to carry on.
I look to the sea.
Reflections in the waves spark my memory,
some happy, some sad.
I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had.
We lived happily forever so the story goes.

But somehow we missed out on the pot of gold. But we'll
try best that we can, to carry on.

A gathering of angels appeared above my head. They sang to me this song of hope and this is what they said. They said
come sail a-way, come sail a-way, come sail a-way with me, lads.

Come sail a-way, come sail a-way, come sail a-way with me.

To Coda

Come sail a-way, come sail a-way, come sail a-way with me.
thought that they were angels but much to my surprise, we climbed aboard their spaceship and headed for the skies. Sing-in' CODA

Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.
COME TOGETHER

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately slow, with a double-time feeling

```
Here come old flat-top, He come groov-ing up slow-ly, He got Joo Joo eye-ball, He one
```

```
ho-ly roll-er, He got hair down to his knee.
```

```
Got to be a jok-er, He just do what he please.
```

Copyright © 1969 Sony/ATV Songs LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
He wear no shoe-shine, He got
He Bag Pro-duc-tion, He got
He roll-er coast-er, He got

toe-jam foot-ball, He got mon-key fin-ger, He shoot
wal-rus gum-boot, He got O-no side-board, He one
ear-ly warn-ing, He got Mud-dy Wa-ter, He one
Co-ca Co-la, He say,
spinal crack-er, He got
Mo-jo fil-ter, He say,

"I know you, you know me." One thing I can tell you is you
feet down be-low his knee.
"One and one and one is three." Hold you in his arm-chair, you can
Got to be good look-ing 'cause he
got to be free.
feel his dis-ease.
so hard to see.

Come to-geth-er, right now, o-ver me.

Dm7

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Yeah!

Come to-geth-er, Yeah!
DON'T DO ME LIKE THAT

Words and Music by
TOM PETTY

Moderately

G

Fmaj9

C

D

G

Fmaj9

C

D

G

(1.) I was talk-in' with a friend of mine, said a woman had hurt his pride.

(2..D.S.) Listen honey, can you see? Baby, it would bury me.

Copyright © 1977 ALMO MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
told him that she loved him so and turned around and let him go.
if you were in the public eye

giving someone else a try.

Then he said, "You better watch your step
And you know you better watch your step
or you're gonna get hurt yourself._
or you're gonna get hurt yourself._

Some-one's gonna tell you lies,
Some-one's gonna tell you lies,
cut you down to size._
cut you down to size._

Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.

To Coda
Em

What if I loved you, baby?

C

Don't do me like that.

D

(Don't, don't, don't, don't.)

G

Don't do me like that.

Fmaj9

Don't do me like that.

Some-day I might need you, baby.

Don't do me like that.

Em

What if I need you, baby?

C

Don't do me like that,

D

'cause
some-where deep, down in-side, some-one is say-ing, "Love_

does-n’t last that long."

I’ve had this feel-in’ in-side night out and day in, and

baby I can’t take it no more.
CODA

Don’t do me like that. Don’t do me like that.

Em

What if I loved you, baby? Don’t, don’t, don’t, don’t.

G

Don’t do me like that. Don’t do me like that.

Em

I just might need you, honey. Don’t do me like that.
taking the easy way out,
for taking the easy way out, now.
Day
Day
Day

she took me halfway the way there.
she took me halfway the way there, now.
Trip-per,
Trip-per,
Trip-per,
Trip-per,

she only played one-night stands.
she only played one-night stands, now.
Sun-day driv-er,
Sun-day driv-er, yeah;

Got a good reason
She's a big teaser,
Tried to please her,
She was a
She was a
She was a

Trip-per,
Trip-per,
Trip-per,

one-way tick-et,
yeah;
one-way tick-et,
yeah;
sun-day driv-er,
yeah;
It took me so long
It took me so long
It took me so long
to find out,
to find out,
to find out,

and I found out.
and I found out.
and I found out.

no chord

Ah.
cresc.
DON'T FEAR THE REAPER

Medium Rock beat

Am G F G Am G

mf

All our times have come.

Here, but

now they're gone.

Copyright © 1976 Sony/ATV Tunes LLC.
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Words and Music by DONALD ROESER
Seasons don't fear the reaper,
nor do the wind, the sun or the rain.

(We can be like they are.) Come on, baby.
(Don't fear the reaper.) Baby, take my hand.

(We can be like they are.) We'll be able to fly.

(Don't fear the reaper.) Baby, I'm your man.
Valentine is done.

Here, but now they're gone.

Romeo and Juliet

Lietness, and it was clear that she couldn't go on.
Forty thousand men and women ev'ry day. Then the door was open, and the wind appeared. The

Romeo and Juliet. Like Romeo and Juliet.

Forty thousand men and women ev'ry day. An-
candles blew and then dis-appeared. The

- li - et. Re - de - fine hap-

Other forty thousand com-in' ev'ry day. Come on, ba-
cur-tains flew, and then he ap- peared. Come on, ba-

- pi-ness. We can be like they are. Say-ing, don't be a-fraid._
- by.  
- by.

Don’t fear the reaper.
And she had no fear.

We’ll be able to fly.
They looked backward and said

Don’t fear the reaper.
Then they started to fly.

good-bye.

She had become like they are.

Baby, I’m your man.
She had taken his hand.
CODA

Come on, baby.

She had become like they are.

Don't fear the reaper.

Repeat and Fade
DON'T LOOK BACK IN ANGER

Words and Music by
NOEL GALLAGHER

1. Slip inside the eye of your mind, don't you know you might find.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

a better place to play.
You said you'd never been but all the things you've seen slowly fade away.

So I start a revolution from my bed. 'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head. Step outside, summertime's in
bloom,
stand up beside the fireplace,

take that look from off your face, you ain't ever gonna burn my

heart out.

Vocal each time

So Sally can wait she knows it's too late as we're walking on by.
her soul slides away. But don't look back in anger, I heard you say.

So Sally can wait she knows it's too late as she's walking on by.
my soul slides away. But don’t look back in anger, don’t look back in anger, I heard you say.

Verse 2:
Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows if it’s night or day
Please don’t put your life in the hands
Of a rock ‘n’ roll band who’ll throw it all away.

I’m gonna start a revolution from my head
’Cause you said the brains I had went to my head
Step outside, the summertime’s in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face
’Cause you ain’t never gonna burn my heart out.
DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME

Written and Composed by STING

Steadily

Young teacher the subject of school girl fancy...

she wants him so badly, knows what she wants to be...

inside her there's longing, this girl's an open page

book marking she's so close now. This girl is half his age...

© 1980 G.M. SUMNER
Published by MAGNETIC PUBLISHING LTD. and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. in the USA and Canada
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me— don't stand

Don't stand so don't stand so close to me—

Her friends are so jealous you know how bad girls get

Loose talk in the classroom to hurt they try and try

Sometimes it's not so easy to be the teacher's pet

Strong words in the staff room the accusations fly

Temporary frustration so bad it makes him cry

It's no use he sees her he starts to shake and cough

% = instrumental
DON'T STOP

Moderate Rock shuffle

If you wake up and
Why not think about
All I want is to

don't want to smile;
times to come,
see you smile,

Copyright © 1976 by Careers-BMG Music Publishing, Inc.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
lit - tle while, things that you've done. lit - tle while.

o - pen your eyes and
If your life was
I know you don't be -

look at the day._ You'll see things in a
bad to you._ just think what to
lieve that it's true._ I nev - er meant an - y

dif - f'rent way._ Don't stop
mor _ row will do._
harm to you._

think - ing a - bout to - mor - row. Don't stop
It'll soon be here.  It'll be
better than before.
Yes - ter - day's gone.
Yes - ter - day's gone.

Ooh,
don't you look back.

Repeat and Fade
DREAM ON

Words and Music by
STEVEN TYLER

Moderately slow

Fm  Cm/F  Fm6  Bbm6/F  Fm  C7sus/F

Fm

Ev'ry time that I look in the mirror,

Fm  Fm7  Fm6  Bbm6/F

all these lines on my face gettin' clearer.

Fm  Fm7  Fm6  Bbm6/F

The past is gone;

Copyright © 1973 Dakele LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
it went by like dusk to dawn.

Isn't that the way ev'rybody's got their dues in life to pay?

I know nobody knows where it comes and where it goes. I know it's ev'rybody's sin;
you got to lose to know how to win.

Half my life's in books' written pages, lived and learned from fools and from sages. You know it's
true, all these things

come back to you. Sing with me, sing for the years,

sing for the laugh-ter 'n' sing for the tears. Sing with me if it's just for to-day,

may-be to-mor-row the good Lord will take you a-way.
Dream on, dream on,
dream yourself a dream come true.

Dream on, dream on,
dream until your dream comes true.
Dream on, dream on,

Dream on, dream on,

Dream on, dream on,

Dream on, dream on,

Ah.

Ah.

Sing with me, sing for the years,
sing for the laugh- ter-'n' sing for the tears. Sing with me if it's just for to-day,

may-be to-mor-row the good Lord will take you a-way. may be to-mor-row the good Lord will take you a-

way.
DREAMER

Moderately fast

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES
and ROGER HODGSON

Copyright © 1974 RONDOR MUSIC (LONDON) LTD. and DELICATE MUSIC
All Rights Reserved and Administered by ALMO MUSIC CORP.
Used by Permission
Well, can you put your hands in your head, oh no!
I said “Far out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is.”
You know, well you know you had it
Comin' to you, now there's not a lot I can do.

Dreamer, you stupid little dreamer.

So now you put your head in your hands, oh no.

Whoo!
I said

“Far out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is.”

You know, well you know you had it comin’ to you, now there’s not a
lot I can do.

(Work it out some day.)
I could see something... (You can see anything you want, boy.)

If I could be someone... (You can be anyone.)

Celebrate, boy.)

Well, if I can do something... (Well,}
You can do something. If I could do anything...
(But can you do something out of this world?)

Take a dream on a Sunday.

Cresc. little by little
I'll take a life, take a holiday.

Take a lie, take a dreamer.

Dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, dream along...
Dream - er...(Dream - er, dream a - long.)

Come on, you dream - er, dream a - long.) Roll it on. (Come on, you dream - er,
Dream a long...

Come on, you dream er, dream a long...

cresc.

D A7sus A7 D

Dream er, you know you are a dream er.

A7sus A7 C Fmaj7 G

Can you put your hands in your head, oh no! I said,

D A7sus A7 D

dream er, you're noth ing but a dream er.
Can you put your hands in your head, oh no!

Oh no!

Fade out

Optional Ending
DRIVE MY CAR

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a beat

N.C.  \( D7 \)

Asked a girl what she
I told the girl that my
I told that girl I could

\( G \) \( D7 \)

wanted to be.
She said, "Baby, can't you see?"
prospects were good,
And she said, "Baby, it's understood."
start right away,
And she said, "Listen, I got something to say.

\( D7 \) \( G \) \( Dm(sus)/A \)

I wanna be famous, a star of the screen,
But you can do something
Working for peanuts is all very fine,
But I can show you a
I got no car and it's breaking my heart,
But I found a driver, and

Copyright © 1965 NORTHERN SONGS LIMITED
All Rights Controlled and Administered by SKE BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. under license from ATV MUSIC (MACLEN)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Bm          G7
in between:)
better time:)
that's a start:

Bm

Baby, you can drive my car,

G7

Yes, I'm gonna be a star,

Bm

Baby, you can drive my car,

E7 Am D G

—and maybe I'll love you."

To Coda Ø

A

Beep, beep, mm beep, beep. Yeah.
Ba - by, you can drive my car, __

Yes, I'm gonna be a star, __

Ba - by, you can drive my car, __

and may - be I'll love you."

Repeat and Fade
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

Written and Composed by G.M. SUMNER

Moderate Rock

G

Em

C

D

G

Ev'ry breath you take,
ev'ry move you make,
I'll be watching you.

Ev'ry step you take, I'll be watching you.

Ev'ry single day,
ev'ry word you say,
ev'ry game you play,
ev'ry night you stay, I'll be watching you.
Oh, can't you see you belong to me?
How my poor heart aches with ev'ry step you take.
Ev'ry move you make, ev'ry vow you break,
long for your embrace. I keep crying, baby, baby, please.
Oh, can't you__

Ev-ry move you make, ev-ry step you take,

I'll be watch-ing you.
Every breath you take, every move you make, every bond you break,

Every step you take, every claim you stake, every single day,

Every word you say, every game you play,

Repeat and Fade

Every night you stay, I'll be watching you.

Optional Ending

I'll be watching you.
EYE IN THE SKY

Words and Music by ALAN PARSONS and ERIC WOOLFSON

Moderately

D(add9)
D
D(add9)
D

1. Don't think
2.3. (See additional lyrics)

Copyright © 1982 by Carrere-BMG Music Publishing, Inc. and Woolfson Music Ltd.
All Rights Administered by Carrere-BMG Music Publishing, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Bm9

D(add9)

D

don’t try

D(add9) D Bsus

Bm9

turning tables instead.

You’ve

G Gm

Bm9

taken lots of chances before.

but I ain’t gonna give any more.

E9

D

Don’t ask me, that’s how it goes; ’cause
part of me knows what you're thinking.

I am the eye in the sky, looking at you;

I can read your mind. I am the maker of rules.
dealing with fools: I can cheat you blind.

I don't need to see any more to know that I can read your mind.

(Looking at you. I can read your mind.)

Looking at you. I can read your mind.

Looking at you. I can read your mind.)
2. Don't say words you're gonna regret.
   Don't let the fire rush to your head.
   I've heard the accusation before,
   And I ain't gonna take any more,
   Believe me.
   The sun in your eyes
   Made some of the lies worth believing.
   (To Chorus:)

3. Don't leave false illusions behind.
   Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my mind.
   So find another fool like before,
   'Cause I ain't gonna live anymore believing
   Some of the lies, while all of the signs are deceiving.
   (To Chorus:)
GIVE A LITTLE BIT

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES
and ROGER HODGSON

Moderately

A7
D
A7
D
G

Give a little bit,

A7
G
A7
G
D

Give a little bit of your love to me.

D
G
A7
G
A7
G

I'll give a little bit,

D
A7
D
G

I'll give a little bit of my love to me.
A7
G
A7
G
Bm

― to you.
― for you.

There’s so much that we need...
Now’s the time that we need...

Esus
E
To Coda
G
Bm/A
A7

― to share,
so send a smile and show you care.

― to share,
so

D/A
A7
D
A7

I’ll give a little bit,

D
G
A7
G

I’ll give a little bit of my life for you.
So, give a little bit.

Oh, give a little bit of your time to me.

See the man with the lonely eyes? Oh,

take his hand; you'll be surprised.
FAITHFULLY

Words and Music by JONATHAN CAIN

Slow Rock

B

G#m

mf

B/F#

E

High-way,

run life

in-to the mid-night sun,

under the big top world;

E

B

Wheels go 'round and 'round; you're on my mind.
we all need the clowns to make us smile.

Copyright © 1982 Twist & Shout Music and Love Bitch Music
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Rest - less hearts
Through space and time
sleep a-
always an-
lone to - night.
other show.
E
send - in' all my love - a - long the
Won - d'ring where I am;
lost with -
wire.
They say that the road ain't no place to start a fam -
out you.
And be - ing a - part ain't eas - y on this
ly.
love af - fair:
Right down the line it's been you and me.
two strang - ers learn to fall in love - a - gain.
And lovin' a music man ain't always what it's
I get the joy of re-dis-
s'posed to be.

Oh girl, you stand by

cov - ring me.

I'm for - ev - er yours,

faith - ful - ly.
G#m

E

1. Oh,
2-5. (Vocal ad lib.)

G#m

B/F#

E

Cir-cus

oh,

B/F#

E

1-4

E

oh

5
FOOLS GOLD

Words and Music by JOHN SQUIRE and IAN BROWN

1.

Gold road's sure a long road,

(© see block lyric)
winds on through the hills— for fifteen days.

The pack on my back is aching. the

straps seem to cut me like a knife.
I'm no clown, I won't back down. I don't need you to tell me what's going down.

Down down down...
down, da down, down, down.

Down, down, down, da down, down, down.

I'm standing alone,
I'm watching you all, I'm seeing you sinking.
I'm standing alone, you're weighing your gold, I'm watching you sinking.
Fool's gold.

D.S. al Coda

3. These
Some-times you have to try___ to get a-long dear,

I know the truth and I____ know what you're think-ing.

Down, down, down, down, da down, down.
N.C. down.

Drums

Drums

Am C G

Am C G

I'm standing alone. I'm watching you all.

I'm seeing you sinking.

I'm standing alone.
Verse 3:
These boots were made for walking
The Marquis de Sade never made no boots like these
Gold’s just around the corner
Breakdown’s coming up ’round the bend.
FREE BIRD

Words and Music by ALLEN COLLINS
and RONNIE VAN ZANT

Slowly

If I leave baby, it's been a sweet love

Would you though this feeling I can't change.

© 1973, 1975 UNIVERSAL - DUCHESS MUSIC CORPORATION and EMI-LONGITUDE MUSIC
All Rights Controlled and Administered by UNIVERSAL - DUCHESS MUSIC CORPORATION
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission
For I must be traveling on now
But please don't take it so badly

'cause there's too many places I've got to see
'cause the Lord knows I'm to blame

But if I stayed here with you, girl,
Things just couldn't be the same.
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,

And this bird you'll never change,

And this bird you cannot change,
GLORIA

Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON

Steady Rock

C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F

Like to tell you 'bout my baby,
here,
You know she comes 'round just a - bout mid - night.

C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F

Just 'bout five feet four
Makes me feel so good Lord,
from her head to the makes me feel al -

C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F

ground.
Well, she comes a - round here
just a - bout mid -

C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F   C   Bb   F

Copyright © 1965 by January Music Corp. and Hyde Park Music Company Ltd.
Copyright Renewed
Published in the U.S.A. and Canada by Unichappell Music Inc. and Bernie Music, Inc.
All Rights Administered by Unichappell Music Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
night.  
house.  
She makes me feel so good, Lord, makes me feel al-
She knocks up on my door, makes me feel al-
right.  
right.  
Her name is G
o
r
i
a,
Gloria, (Gloria)
Moderately slow, in 2

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

When are you gonna come down
What do you think you'll do then
I bet that'll shoot down your plane

I should have stayed on the farm
It'll take you a couple of vodkas and tonics to set you on your feet again

You know you can't hold me forever
Maybe you'll get a replacement there's plenty like me to be found

Copyright © 1973 Dick James Music Limited
All Rights for the United States and Canada Administered by Songs Of PolyGram International, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
I'm not a present for your friends to open
Who ain't got a penny, sniffing for tit bits like

Singing on the ground

So goodbye, yellow brick

Road, where the dogs of society howl
You can't plant me in your pent-
house: I'm going back to my plough. Back to the howling old owl in the woods.
Hunting the homely back toad.
Oh I've finally decided my future lies beyond the yellow brick road.

Ah
GREEN-EYED LADY

Words and Music by JERRY CORBETTA, J.C. PHILLIPS and DAVID RIORAN

Moderate rock

Green-Eyed Lady, lovely lady, Strolling slowly

towards the sun.

Green-Eyed Lady, ocean la.
Soothing every raging wave that comes.

Green-Eyed Lady, passion's lady, dressed in love she lives.

for life to be.

Green-Eyed Lady feels.

life I never see setting sons and lonely lovers free.
Green-Eyed Lady, wind-swept lady, rules the night, the waves, the sand...
Green-Eyed Lady, ocean lady, child of nature friend of man,

D.S. al Coda

Coda
HEART AND SOUL

Words and Music by MIKE CHAPMAN and NICKY CHINN

Moderate Rock

Two o’clock this morning,
Can’t you see her standing there?

If she should come a-calling,
See how she looks, see how she cares.

I wouldn’t dream of turning her away,
I let her steal the night away from me.

Copyright © 1981 by BMG Songs, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
And if it got hot and hectic,
Nine o' clock this morn ing,

I know she'd be electric
She left without a warn ing,

I'd let her take her chance
I let her take ad van -

- es with me -
- tage of me -

You see she gets what she wants
You see she got what she want ed -

'cause she's heart and soul,

she's hot and cold...
She's got it all, hot loving ev'ry night.
Yeah, she's heart and soul,

she's hot and cold,

she's got it all.

She's... heart and...
soul, Yeah!

She's got lovin' ev'ry night.
HEAT OF THE MOMENT

Words and Music by GEOFFREY DOWNES
and JOHN WETTON

Moderately bright

I never meant to be so bad to you,

one thing I said that I would never do.
A look from you and I would fall from grace,
and that would wipe the smile right from my face.

Do you remember when we used to
do not wear the smile right from the face?

And you find yourself in eighty
And when your looks have gone and you're alone,
dance two.
and incidents arose from circumstance.

Those disco hot spots hold no charm for
how many nights you'd sit beside the
stance? you.

One thing led to an-oth-er. We were
You can con-cern your-self with big-ger
What were the things you want-ed for your-

young.

And we would scream to-geth-er songs un-
You catch the pearl and ride the drag-on's
Teen-age am-bi-tions you re-mem-ber

sung.

'It was the heat of the mo-
'Cause it's the heat of the mo-
It was the heat of the mo-

well.

-ment, -ment, -ment,
tell-ing me what my heart meant.

The heat of the mo-ment.

The The

The
CODA

- ment shows in your eyes.

Heat of the mo-

- ment. Heat of the mo-

Repeat and Fade

Heat of the mo-

HEAVEN

Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and JIM VALLANCE

C

Am

C/G

F5

mf

C

Am

C/G

F(add2)

Oh, thinkin' about all our
Oh, once in your life you will

young'er years;
find someone
there was only you and me;

we were
bring you

Copyright © 1983 IRVING MUSIC, INC., ADAMS COMMUNICATIONS, INC., ALMO MUSIC CORP. and TESTATYME MUSIC
All Rights for ADAMS COMMUNICATIONS, INC. Controlled and Administered by IRVING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights for TESTATYME MUSIC Controlled and Administered by ALMO MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
young and wild and free. Now nothing can take you up when you're feeling down.
Yeah, nothing could change what you mean to me.
way from me. We've been down that road before, but that's mean to me.
over now, hold me now, 'cause our love will back for more.

And

baby, you're all that I want when you're lyin' here in my arms. I'm
finding it hard to believe we're in heaven. And

love is all that I need, and I found it there in your heart. It

isn't too hard to see we're in heaven.
heaven.

I've been waiting for so long for something to arrive; for love to come along.

Now our dreams are coming true, through the good times and the bad. Yeah, I'll be
standin’ there by you.

And

Repeat and Fade

baby, you’re all that I want when you’re lyin’ here in my arms. I’m

finding it hard to believe we’re in heaven. And
love is all that I need, and I found it there in your heart.

isn't too hard to see we're in heaven, heaven.

baby, you're all that I want when you're lyin' here in my arms. I'm

finding it hard to believe we're in heaven.
I FEEL FINE

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Bright Rock

Phrases:
- Baby's good to me, you know, she's happy as can be.
- Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time.
- You know, she said so.

Copyright © 1964 SonyATV Songs LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by SonyATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
I'm in love with her and I feel fine...

I'm in love with her and I feel fine...

She's my little girl.

She's so glad she's

telling all the world that her baby buys her things... you know...
buys her diamond rings... you know... she said so.

She's in love with me and I feel fine.

She's in love with me and I feel fine.

Repeat and Fade
IF YOU LEAVE ME NOW

Moderately slow

C G/C C G/C C G/C C

If you leave me now, you'll take away the biggest part of me.

Am7

leave me now, you'll take away the very heart of me.

Em7

Ooh, no, baby, please don't go.

Am7 D7

And if you Ooh,
girl, I just want you to stay.

A love like ours is love
We've come too far to leave

that's hard to find
How could we let

it all behind
How could we end

it slip away?
When to mor
Em7  Am7  Dm  Em
row comes, then we'll both regret the things we said today.

Fm  Cmaj7
To Coda

Am7  Em7

Am7  D  G  C

Am7  D  G  C
CODA

Cmaj7

If you leave me now, you'll

take away the biggest part of me.

Ooh,

Am7

D7

G

no, baby, please don't go.
Ooh, girl, just
Ooh, ma-ma, just

got to have you by my side.
got to have your lovin'.
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

Moderately

Words and Music by
MICK JONES

Copyright © 1984 Somerset Songs Publishing, Inc.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
I better read between the lines, in case I need it when I'm older.

Now, this mountain I must climb, feels like the world upon my shoulders. I'm gonna take a little time, a little time to look around.
Em            D          G
Through the clouds I see love shine.
I've got no-where left to hide.
It keeps me
It looks like

C          Em
warm as life grows
cold
In my

C/A         Am
life
there's been heart-ache and pain.
I don't know
if I can

D/A         C/A
face
Can't stop now.
I've traveled so far
to
change this lonely life. I want to know what love is.

I want you to show me.

I want to feel what love is. I know you can show me.

D.S. and fade me.
IN THE SUMMERTIME

Words and Music by
RAY DORSET

With a steady beat

Copyright © 1970 Sony Music Publishing UK Ltd., Associated Music International, Sony/ATV Songs LLC,
Broadway Music Int., Ltd. and Universal - PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights on behalf of Sony Music Publishing UK Ltd., Associated Music International and Sony/ATV Songs LLC Administered by
Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
All Rights on behalf of Broadway Music Int., Ltd. Administered in the United States and Canada by Universal - PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
(D.S.) When the weather's fine, you got bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summer-time and we'll sing again; we'll go

women, you got women on your mind. Have a

When the

If she's
drink, have a drive, sun goes down, you can make it, go out and see what you can
rich, if she's nice, bring your friends, and we'll all go into

find. If her by.

We're no threat, people. We're not dirty, we're not mean. We love
everybody, but we do as we please. When the
weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea.

We're always happy. Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

Sing along with us, dee dee dee.

Dah do dah dah dah. Yeah, we're happy.
Dah dah — dah, dee dah do dee do do dah do dah.

Dah do dah dah dah — dah dah dah — do dah dah.

D.S. al Coda

town.
LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Moderately

C \ F/C \ C \ F/C \ C \ F/C

1. Once up - on _ a time you dressed so fine,
2. _ gone _ to the fin - est school, _ al -
3. nev - er turned a - round to see the frowns
4. See additional lyrics

C \ F/C \ C \ Dm

Em \ F \ G

threw the bums a dime in your prime,
right, Miss Lone - ly, but you know you on - ly used to get
don on the jug-glers and the clowns when they all did

Copyright © 1965 by Warner Bros. Inc.
Copyright Renewed 1993 by Special Rider Music (SESAC)
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation
People call, say, "Beware, doll, you’re bound to fall." You thought they were all body’s ever taught you how to live out on the street and now you’re gonna have to get Never understood that it ain’t no good you shouldn’t let other people get your.

a-kid-din’ you. You used to kick for you. You used to ride on a chrome horse with your

laugh a-bout never com-pro-mise with the myst-er-y tramp, hang-in’ out. ev’ry-bod-y that was but now you re-al-ize dip-lo-mat who-car-ried on his shoul-der a Sia-mese cat.
But now you don't talk so loud. Now you don't
he's not selling any albiss as you stare into the vacuum
Ain't it hard when you discover that he really wasn't

seem so proud about havin' to be scrugging for your next
of his eyes and say, "Do you want to make a
where it's at after he took from you everything he could

Chorus
meal. How does it feel? How does it feel
deal?" How does it feel? How does it feel
steal. How does it feel? How does it feel

C F G
to be without a home,
to be on your own,
like a complete unknown, with no direction home, like a rolling stone?

Oh, you've a complete unknown, like a rolling stone?

Oh, you
Additional Lyrics

4. Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
They’re all drinkin’, thinkin’ that they got it made.
Exchanging all precious gifts,
But you better take your diamond ring.
You’d better pawn it, bube.
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used.
Go to him now, he calls you, you can’t refuse.
When you got nothin’, you got nothin’ to lose.
You’re invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

Chorus
IT'S ONLY LOVE

Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and JIM VALLANCE

Moderately

D C(add9) A F

When the feelin' is ended, there ain't
heart has been broken, hard
shattered, ain't

A Bb F

no use pretendin'. Don't ya worry,
words have been spoken, it ain't easy,
nothin' else matters. It ain't over,

Well, it's only love. but it's only love.
When your And if your

Copyright © 1984 IRVING MUSIC, INC., ADAMS COMMUNICATIONS, INC., ALMO MUSIC CORP. and TESTATYME MUSIC
All Rights for ADAMS COMMUNICATIONS, INC. Controlled and Administered by IRVING MUSIC, INC.
All Rights for TESTATYME MUSIC Controlled and Administered by ALMO MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
world has been shattered, ain't nothin' else matters. It ain't over, Well, it's only
life ain't worth livin' and you're ready to give in, just remember that it's only
life ain't worth livin' and you're ready to give in, just remember that it's only

love, and that's all. Yeah...
love, love,
love, yeah, that's all...

If your
You can live without the aggravation.

Ya gotta wanna win. Ya gotta wanna win.

You keep lookin' back in desperation.

Over and over and over again.
When your world is

Yeah, it ain't easy, baby. It's only love, and that's all.
THE JOKER

Words and Music by STEVE MILLER, EDDIE CURTIS and AHMET ERTEGUN

Slowly

A

D(add2)

Some people call me the space cowboy,

D5

A

E5

People talk about me, baby,

D(add2)

A

D5

Some say I'm doin' in' you

E5

D5

D(add2)

A5

ster of love, doin' you wrong.

International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
people call me Maurice, don't worry. Please, baby, don't worry, no, 'cause I 'cause I'm

speak right here, right of the pompeius of love.

Peole talk about me, You're the cutest thing I ever did

baby, I ever did see. They say I'm really love your
do-in' you wrong.
your peach-es, ba-by, I wan-na shake your tree.
peach-es. Wan-na shake your tree. I

Don't you worry, don't worry, ba-by. Please don't
really love your peach-es. Wan-na shake your tree.

'cause I'm right here
I really love your peach-es. Wan-na
'Cause I'm a picker,
you a good time.
shake your home.

I'm a lover,
and I'm a sinner.

I play my music in the sun.

I'm a smoker,
I'm a midnight taker.
I get my loving on the run.

Ooh.

Ooh.
KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Slowly

G

D

Am7

Ma - ma, take this badge off of me,
Ma - ma, put my guns in the ground,

G

D

C

I can't use it an - y more.
I can't shoot them an - y more...

G

D

Am7

It's get - tin' dark, too dark for me to see,
That long black cloud is com - in' down...

Copyright © 1973, 1976 Ram's Horn Music
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation
I feel like I'm knock-in' on heav- en's door.
I feel like I'm knock-in' on heav- en's door.

Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door,
Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door,

Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door,
Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door,

Repeat and fade
move like cagey tigers, oh, we couldn’t get closer than this.
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

way we walk, the way we talk, the way we stalk, the way we kiss.

We slip through the streets while ev’ry-one sleeps getting bigger and sleeker and wider and brighter.

We bite and scratch and scream all night. Let’s go and throw all the songs we know.

To Coda ☯
Into the sea. You and me, all these years and no-one heard... I'll
show you in Spring it's a treacherous thing. We miss you hissed the
love-cats. (Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba. Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba)

Am F
Am F
Love-cats.
(ba ba ba ba ba ba ba. Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba)

2. We're so
ba ba.)
2.
Am    F
love-cats.       We miss you hissed the

Am    F
love-cats.       We miss you hissed the

Am    F
love-cats.       We miss you hissed the
(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba. Ba miss you ba ba ba ba ba ba ba.)

Am    F6
love cats.       Yes.

3. We're so
Coda

Hand in hand is the only way to land and al-

ways the right way round. Not broken in pieces like

hated little meeces. How could we miss some-

one as dumb as

this. Missed you hissed the
Verses 2:
We’re so wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully
Wonderfully pretty
Oh you know that I’d do anything for you
We should have each other to tea huh?
2° (dinner)
We should have each other with cream
Then curl up in the fire and sleep for awhile
2° (get up for awhile)
It’s the grooviest thing, it’s a perfect dream.

Into the sea etc.
MATTHEW AND SON

By CAT STEVENS

\( \text{d} = 140 \)

\begin{align*}
&\text{N.C.} \\
&1. \text{Up at eight, you can't be late for} \\
&\text{Matthew and Son, he won't wait.}
\end{align*}

© Copyright 1966 by Cat Music Limited, London, England
Sole Selling Agent Duchess Music Corporation, for the U.S.A. and Canada
All Rights Reserved
2. Watch them run down to platform one and the eight thirty train to Matthew and Son.

(Verse 3 see block lyric)

Matthew and Son, the work's never done, there's always something new.

The files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever through.

And they've been
work-ing all day, all day, all day.

1. Em
He’s got peo-ple who’ve been work-ing for fif-ty years. No-one asked for more

2. Em

3. And there’s a

mo-ney ’cause no-body dares. Even though they’re pret-ty low and the rent’s in ar-rears.
Em  
A  
Em  
D  

Mat-thew and Son...  
Mat-thew and Son...  

B  
A  

Mat-thew and Son...  
Mat-thew and Son...  

B  
A  

And they've been work-ing all day, all day, all day...
Verse 3:
And there's a five minute break
And that's all you take
For a cup of cold coffee
And a piece of cake.

Matthew and Son etc.
Moderately

Don’t start me talking;
There was a checkpoint Charlie,

he didn’t crack a smile. My mind goes
sleep-walking while I'm putting the world to right.
laughing party when you've been on the murder mile.

Called careers information Have you got yourself
only takes one itchy trigger one more widow, one

less white nigger Oliver's army is here to stay.

Oliver's army are on their way And I would
rather be anywhere else but here to

day.

Hong Kong is up for grabs;

London is
full of Arabs. We could be in Palestine.

overrun by a Chinese line with the boys from the Mersey and the Thames and the Tyne.

But there's no danger.

It's a professional career, though it could
be arranged with just a word from Mr. Churchill's ear.

If you're out of luck or out of work we could send you to

Johannesburg.

Oliver's army is here to stay. Oliver's army are
on their way. And I would rather be anywhere.

else but here today. And I would

rather be anywhere else but here to

Repeat and fade

day. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
PAPERBACK WRITER

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Bright Rock

Paperback writer, paperback writer.

Dear Sir or Madam will you read my book? It took me

Copyright © 1966 Sony/ATV Songs LLC
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
years to write, will you take a look?
writing more in a week or two.
It's based on a novel by a
man named Lear and I need a job so I

like the style, I can change it round and I

want to be a paperback writer,
want to be a paperback writer,

paperback

It's the dirty story of a

If you really like it you can
dirty man, and his clinging wife does n't understand.
His rights, it could make a million for you overnight. If you
son is working for the Daily Mail. It's a
must return it you can send it here. But I
steady job but he wants to be a paperback writer.
need a break and I want to be a paperback writer.
PENNY LANE

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Medium Swing Tempo (played as 3\(\frac{1}{4}\) 3\(\frac{1}{4}\))

Penny Lane—there is a barber showing photographs of ev'ry head,
shelter in the middle of the roundabout, the pretty nurse,

he's had the pleasure to know,
And all the people that come and go,

stop and say hello.
corner is a banker with a motor car;
Lane: the barber shaves another customer;
We see the banker sitting behind his
back.
And then the fireman rushes in
from the pour.

- ing rain,
- ing rain,
very strange!

Penny Lane
is in my ears
and in my eyes.

wet beneath the blue
and in my eyes.
suburban skies I sit. And meanwhile back in Penny Lane...
there is a fireman with an hourglass. And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen. He likes to keep his fire engine clean; it's a clean machine!
Dm7
G
C
Am
Cm

Am7-5
Abmaj7
G7sus
F

Pen-hy Lane

is in my ears and in my eyes

Bb
Bb/D
Eb

Bb
Bb/D

Full of fish and finger pies
in summer. Meanwhile back behind the mean-while back... Penny Lane...
is in my ears... and in my eyes...

There beneath the blue suburban skies...

Penny Lane.
RENEGADE

Words and Music by
TOMMY SHAW

Moderately
N.C.

Oh _ mam-ma I'm in fear for my life from the long _ arm _ of the law._
Law _ man has put an end to my run-ning and I'm so far _ from my home._

Oh _ mam _ ma I can
Hang _ man is com _ ing

hear you a-cry-ing, you're so scared and all a - lone._
down from the gal lows and I don't have ver-y long.
Yeah! The jig is up, the news is out, they've finally found me, the renegade who had it made retrieved for a bounty. Never more to go astray,

{ this will be the end today of the } wanted man.
Oh mamma I've been years on the lam and had a high price on my head. Lawman said get him dead or alive, now it's for sure he'll see me dead.

Dear mamma I can hear you crying, you're so
scared and all alone.

Hangman is coming down from the gallows and I don't

have very long.

The

CODA

N.C.

Ad lib. Guitar
Oh, mamma I'm in fear for my life from the long arm of the law.
Hangman is coming down from the gallows and I don't have very long.

The jig is up, the news is out, they finally found me, the renegade who had it made

tried for a bounty. Never more to go a stray.
this will be the end of the wanted man,
PICTURES OF LILY

Words and Music by
PETER TOWNSHEND

I used to wake up in the mornings
And then one day things weren't quite so fine
I used to feel so bad
I fell in love with Li-

I got so sick of hav-ing sleep-less nights
I asked my dad where Li-ly I could find. He said

I went and told my dad,
"Son, now don't be sil-ly.
He said, "Son, now here's some lit-tle
She's been dead since Nine-teen

some-thing.
Twenty Nine
And stuck them on my wall
Oh how I cried that night!

© Copyright 1967 (Renewed) Fabulous Music Ltd., London, England
TRO - Essex Music, Inc., New York, controls all publication rights for the U.S.A. and Canada
International Copyright Secured
All Rights Reserved Including Public Performance For Profit
Used by Permission
And now my nights ain't quite so lonely
In fact I don't feel bad at all
If only I'd been born in Lily's time,
It would have been all right.

I don't feel bad at all.

CHORUS
Pictures of Lily made my life so wonderful.

Pictures of Lily helped me sleep at night.
2nd time to Coda

Pictures of Lily

solved my childhood problems

helped me feel all right

NC

Pictures of Lily

Lily of Lilies
Lily, Oh Lily.
Pictures of Lily

For me and Lily are together in my dreams

And I ask you, hey Mister have you ever seen Pictures of Lily?
There's a black man with a black cat
young man in a T-shirt
more people.

livin' in a black neighborhood.
list' nin' to a rock rollin' station.
What do they know? He's got an

He's got
in - ter - state run - nin’ through his front yard. You know, he
greas - y hair and a greas - y smile that says, “Lord,
Go to work in some high - rise and va - ca - tion down at

thinks he’s got it so good.
this must be my des - ti - na - tion.”
the Gulf of Mex - i - co.
And there’s a
‘Cause they
And there’s

wom - an in the kitch - en

told me when I was young - er,
win - ners and there’s los - ers,

clean - in’ up the eve - nin’ slop.
"Boy, you gon - na be Pres - i -
but they ain’t no big deal."
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin',
But just like ev'rything else, those old "Cause the simple man, baby, pays for the

I can remember when you could stop a clock.
Crazy dreams just kind of came and went.
Thrills, the bills, the pills that kill.

Oh, but ain't that America, for you and me?
Ain't that America something to see, baby! Ain't that America, home of the free!
Yeah, little pink houses for you and me, oh

Yeah, for you and me.

There's a
Well, there's
RADAR LOVE

Words and Music by GEORGE KOOYMANS
and BARRY HAY

Slowly
N.C.

Driving shuffle (\(\frac{3}{4}\) \(\frac{2}{4}\))
N.C.

I’ve been driv – in’ all night. My hand’s wet on the wheel.
ra – di – o was play-in’ some for – got – ten song.
No more speed, I’m al – most there.

There’s a voice _ in my head _ that
Bren – da Lee _ is
I got _ ta keep cool now, I
drives my heel._
com-in' on strong._
got-ta take care._
It's my ba-
The road.
Last.

by call-in', said, "I need you here."
has got me hyp-no-tized.
car to pass, here I go.

And it's half past four and I'm shift-in' gear.
And I'll be spit-ting in- to a new sun-rise.
And the line of cars drove down real slow.
(1.) When she is lone-
(2., D.S.S.) When I get lone-

ly and the long ing gets too much,
ly and I’m sure I’ve had en-

ough,

she sends a ca ble com ing in from a bove.
she sends a com fort com ing in from a bove.

Don’t need to phone at all.
We don’t need no let ter at all.
We've got a thing that's called radar love.
We've got a wave in the air,
D.S. al Coda I
(with repeats)

CODA I

The

Fm7

radio played that forgotten song.

newsman sang his same song.

Brenda Lee is coming on strong.

One more radar lover is gone.
And the

CODA II

in the sky.

We've got a thing that's
called radar love.

We've got a thing...
that's called radar love.
RHIANNON

Moderately

Words and Music by
STEVIE NICKS

Am

Rhi - ann - non rings like a bell through the night, and
She is like a cat in the dark, and

Am

would - n't you love to love her?
then she is the dark - ness.

F

Takes to the sky like a
She rules her life like a

Copyright © 1975, 1977 Welsh Witch Music
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
bird in flight, and who will be her love is
fine sky lark and when the sky is

C
star less.

All your life you've never seen a woman

F

taken by the wind.

Would you stay if she prom
-ised you heav-en? Will you ev-er win?

Will you ev-er win?

Rhi-an non.

Dreams un-wind; love’s a state of mind.
Riders on the storm.

Riders on the storm. Into this house we're born.

Into this world we're thrown like a
dog without a bone, an actor out on loan. Riders on the storm.

There's a killer on the road, his brain is

squirm-ing like a toad. Take a long holiday,
got ta love your man. Take him by the hand,

let your children play. If you

make him un derstand.
give this man a ride, sweet family will die.  
world on you depends, our life will never end.  
Killer on the road.  
Gotta love your man.

Girl, you

Em7  A  Em  A  Em7  A
Em    A   Em7    A   Em   A
Riders on the storm.  

Riders on the storm.  

Repeat and Fade
ROCK ‘N’ ROLL STAR

Words and Music by
NOEL GALLAGHER

1, 2. I live my life in the city,
there’s no easy way out.
The day's moving just too fast for me.

I need some time in the sunshine.

I gotta slow it right down.

The day's moving just too fast for me.
G\textsuperscript{#5/m}

live my life

for the stars that shine.

B

people say

it's just a waste of time.

G\textsuperscript{#5/m}

Then they said

I should feed my head

that to me

was just a
day in bed

I'll take my car

and drive.
real far, you're not concerned about the way we are. In my mind, my dreams are real.

are you concerned about the way I feel? Tonight.

I'm a rock 'n' roll star.
Tonight, I'm a rock 'n' roll star.

Tonight, I'm a rock 'n' roll star.

To Coda

Tonight, I'm a rock 'n' roll star.

Tonight, I'm a rock 'n' roll star.
I am, look at you now, you're all in my hands to-night...
SHOW ME THE WAY

Words and Music by
PETER FRAMPTON

Moderately

D
Dmaj7
Bm
bb6
C

mf

D
Dmaj7
Bm
bb6
C

D
Dmaj7
Bm

1

bb6
C
D

I wonder how you're feeling.
I can see no reason.

There's
You're

Copyright © 1975 ALMO MUSIC CORP. and NUGEN'S ARTISTS MUSIC LTD.
All Rights Administered by ALMO MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
ringing in my ears, and no one to relate
living on your nerves, when someone drops a cup,

'tcept the sea, and I submerge.
I'm

Who can I believe in? I'm kneeling on the floor.
swimming in a circle; I feel I'm going down.

There has to be a force; who do
There has to be a fool to play.
I phone?  
my part.

The stars around me shine
Well, someone thought of healing,

but all I really want to know:
Oh, won't

you show me the way, every day?

I want you: show me the
way.

Well, way. Oh, I want you day after day, yeah.
I wonder if I'm dreaming.

I feel so unashamed;

I can't believe this is happening to me.
A7sus

I watch you when you're sleeping, well then I

G

want to take your love. Oh, won't you

Bm

show me the way, ev'ry day? I want you:

G

show me the way. One more time! I want
Bm

you _______ 

g1

day af ter day. _______

Bm

Yeah, I want you _______

g2

day after

G

G/A

day, _______

D

hey, _______

hey. _______

Dmaj7

Bm

B96

C

D

rit.
ROXANNE

Written and Composed by STING

Moderately fast

Gm

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Fmaj7

gm

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Fmaj7

Roxanne

loved you since I knew ya

You don't have to put on the red light

I wouldn't talk down to ya

Dm

Cm

Fmaj7

gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Fmaj7

those days are over.

you don't have to sell your body to the night.

Roxanne

I have to tell you just how I feel.

I won't share you with any other boy.

Gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Fmaj7

know my mind is made up.

you don't have to wear that dress to night.

Roxanne

so put away your make up.

walk the streets for told you once I won't

Fmaj7

gm

Dm/F

Emaj7

Dm

Cm

Fmaj7

money you don't care if it's wrong or if it's right.

Roxanne

tell you again it's a crime the way.

you don't have to

© 1978 G.M. SUMNER
Published by MAGNETIC PUBLISHING LTD. and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. in the USA and Canada
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
RUNNING ON FAITH

Words and Music by JERRY WILLIAMS

Slowly

G D/F# Em7

G D/F# Em7 G7 C

D G C D

G D/F# Em7

G D/F# Em7


Late-ly, I’ve been run-nin’ on faith.
Late-ly, I’ve been talk - in’ in my sleep.
What else can a poor boy do? Can't imagine what I'd have to say. But my
world will be right when love comes over your way.

I've always been Well, I've always been
one to take each and ev'ry day.

Seems like 'bout now I'd find a love who cares
Seems like 'bout now I'd find a love who cares

Then we'd go runnin' on faith.
And then we'd go runnin' on faith.
All of our dreams will come true
and our
and our

world would be right
when love comes over me and
and

you.
Said, "When love comes over you."

Love comes over you.

(Lead vocal ad lib.)

Love comes over you.

Play 5 times
SHAKEDOWN
from the Paramount Motion Picture BEVERLY HILLS COP II

Words and Music by KEITH FORSEY,
HAROLD FALTERMEYER and BOB SEGER

Bright Rock

E7

No mat-ter what you think you’ve pulled,
how the race is won,
town where ev’ry one—

you’ll find it’s not e-nough,
it al-ways ends the same,
is reach-in, for the top—

All Rights for Kilaua Music and Gear Publishing Company Controlled and Administered by Famous Music Corporation
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
who you think you know, you won't get through.
room without a view a waits down town.
place where second best will never do.

It's a given law; someone's
You can shake me for a while;
It's O. K. to want to shine, but once you

faster on the draw.
live it up in style.
step across that line,

No matter where you hide I'm coming.
No matter what you do I'm going.
no matter where you hide I'm coming.

To Coda (C)

in' after you.
to take you down.
in' after you.
No matter

Shake-down, break down, take down; everyone wants into the crowded light.

Break-down, take down; you’re busted.
Let down your guard, honey, just about the time you think that it's all right.

Break down, take down; you're busted.
This is the

CODA

Shake-down, break down, take down; every body wants into the crowded light.
Break-down, take-down; you're busted.

Shake-down, break down; honey, just about the time you think that it's all right. Break-down, take down; you're busted.
(She's) SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL

Words and Music by JOHN ELLISON

Moderate Rock Shuffle (played as r3n)

D

mf

I don't need her a whole lot's of money. I don't need you know she

sets my soul on fire. I got ev'ry thing that a

Copyright © 1967 by Dandelion Music Company
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
man could want. I got more my heart becomes filled with de-
sire. When she wraps her lovin' arms around run around.

I don't have to stay out all night.
'Cause I got me a sweet
Yeah, when my baby kiss

Woman me and she knows
Chills run up and down my spine.

Well my baby, she's all right.
Well, my baby she's clean out of sight. Don't you know that she's, she's some kind of wonderful.

She's some kind of wonderful. Yeah, she is, she's. She's some kind of wonderful.
wonderful. Yeah, yeah yeah yeah. When I hold...

Now is there anybody...

got a sweet little woman like mine?

There's got to be somebody got
a, got a sweet... little woman like mine.

Yeah.

Now can I get a witness?

Can I get a

Bm

witness?

Well, can I get a

D

witness?

Can I get a witness?
Can I get a witness?

I'm talkin', talkin' 'bout my baby.

She's some kind of wonderful.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Talkin' 'bout my baby.

She's some kind of wonderful.
SOMETHING IN THE AIR

Words and Music by JOHN KEEN

Call out the instigators because there's something in the air,

we got to get together sooner or later because the
re-vo-lu-tion's here and you know it's right.

And you know that— it's right. We have got to

get it to-geth-er, we have got to get it to-geth-er

now....
Block off the streets and houses because there's something in the air...

We got to get together sooner or later because the revolution's here and you know it's right.
And you know it's right. We have got to get it together.

we have got to get it together now.
Hand out the arms and ammo we're gonna

blast our way through here, we got to get together sooner or lat-
-er because the revolution's here and you know it's right.

And you know that it's right.

We have got to get it together,

we have got to get it together now.
Moderately bright

I got my first real six-string; bought it at the five and dime;
played it 'til my fingers bled; was the summer of '69.
six - ty - nine.

Me and some guys from school
Ain't no use in complainin'
And now the times are changin'

had a band and we tried real hard.
Jim - my quit and
when you got a job to do.
Spend my eve - nin's down

look at ev'ry thing that's come and gone.
Some - times when I

Jo - dy got mar - ried;
I should - a known we'd nev - er get far.
at the drive - in,
and that's when I met you.

play that old six - string
I think a - bout you, won - der what went wrong.

Oh, when I look back now,
that sum - mer seemed to
Stand - in' on your ma - ma's porch,
you told me that you'd

Stand - in' on your ma - ma's porch,
you told me that it'd
last forever. and if I had the choice. 
wait forever. Oh, and when you held my hand. 
last forever. Oh, and when you held my hand.

Yeah, I'd always wanna be there. 
I knew that it was never. 
I knew that it was now or never. 

Those were the best days of my life.

To Coda

Back in the summer of
sixty-nine.

Man, we were killin' time, we were

young and restless, we needed to unwind. I guess

nothin' can last forever, forever, no!
D.S. al Coda

CODA

Back in the summer of sixty-nine...

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

It was the summer of sixty-nine...
THROWING IT ALL AWAY

Words and Music by TONY BANKS, PHIL COLLINS and MIKE RUTHERFORD

\( \text{\textcopyright 1986 ANTHONY BANKS LTD., PHILIP COLLINS LTD., MICHAEL RUTHERFORD LTD. and HIT & RUN MUSIC (PUBLISHING) LTD.} \)

\( \text{All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission} \)
I don't want to be sitting here, trying to deceive you. 

every time that I look at you, I can't see the future. 

late at night when you call my name, the only sound you'll hear is the

you know I know baby, that I don't wanna go. We

you know I know baby, sound of your voice calling

I don't wanna go, calling after me.

I don't wanna go.

Just throwing it all away, throwing it all away.
Is there nothing that I can say
And there's nothing that

to

make you change your mind
I watch the world go

round and round
and you see mine turning up

side down oo oo oo
oo oo oo oo oo oo
throwing it all away

Now

who will light up the darkness and who will hold your hand

who will find you the answers when you don’t understand
why should I have to be the one who has to convince you cos
you know I know baby that I don't wanna go.

CODA

I can say ay ay oo oo oo
Ad lib to FADE

oo oo oo oo oo oo oo we're throwing it all away...
SWEET EMOTION

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and TOM HAMILTON

Moderately, in 2

N.C.  Repeat 4 times

mf

D/A

Copyright © 1975 Dabat LLC
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
You're call-in' my name but I
Well, I got good news, she's a
You're tell-in' her things but your
I'm talk-in' 'bout some-thin' you can

got-ta make clear.
real good li-ar.
girl-friend lied;
sure un-der-stand,

I
'cause my
you
'cause a

can't say, ba-by, where I'll be in a year.
back-stage boo-gie set your pants on fire.
can't catch me 'cause the rab-bit done died.
month on the road and I'll be eat-in' from your hand.
TAKIN' CARE OF BUSINESS

With a steady beat

Words and Music by RANDY BACHMAN

C7

Bb7

F7

1

C7

Bb7

F7

(1., D.S.) They get up ev'ry morn-in' from the eas-y as fish-in', you could

Bb7

F7

'Jarm be a clock's warn-in', take the eight sounds in-to the fifteen loud or
There's a whistle up above and people
Get a second hand guitar chances
push in', people showin' and the girls
are you'll go far. If you get in with the right bunch of fel-
pretty.
And if your train's on time, you can just a
get to work by nine, and start your slav'in' job to get your pay.
If you ever get annoyed look at me, I'm self employed.

It's the work that we avoid and we're all self employed.
We love to work at nothin' all day.
And we've been takin' care of business,
every day. Takin' care of business.
ev'ry way. I've been takin' care of business.

It's all mine... Takin' care of business and
There's work.
Woo...

Spoken: Alright!  Ow!

Spoken: Take good care of my

business when I'm away every day.  Woo.

They
every way, taking care of business. It's all mine. Taking care of business and working overtime.


We been taking care of business.
THESE EYES

Written by BURTON CUMMINGS
and RANDY BACHMAN

Moderately
Dm7

(1.) These eyes
(2., D.S.) eyes

cry ev - 'ry night
watched you bring my world
for you. to an end.
These

This

© 1969 (renewed 1997) SHILLELAGH MUSIC (BMI)/Administered by BUG MUSIC
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
arms
heart
long to hold you
could not accept and
pre-
gain.
tend.
The hurt-in's on me,
The hurt-in's on me.
but I will never be free.
but I will never be free.
You gave a promise to me
You took the vow with me
and you broke it,
and you broke it.
These
These eyes

are cryin'. These eyes have seen a lot of love, but they're never gonna see another

one like I had with you. These eyes

are cryin'. These eyes have seen a lot of love, but they're never gonna see another
one like I had with you.

These eyes are cry'in'. These eyes have seen a lot of love, but they're never gonna see another one like I had with you.

These
TIME FOR ME TO FLY

Words and Music by KEVIN CRONIN

Moderately slow, in 2

I've been around for you, been up and down for you; but
You said we'd work it out. You said that you had no doubt that

I just can't get any relief, deep down we were really in love.

But

Copyright © 1978 Fate Music (ASCAP)
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
swallowed my pride for you, lived and lied for you; but I'm tired of holding on to a feeling I know is gone. I

you still make me feel like a thief. You got me to believe that I've had enough. I've had enough of the falsehood of a worn-out relation; enough of the jealousy and the intolerance.

stealin' your love away 'cause you never give it;
I make you laugh, and you make me cry.

I believe it's time for me to fly.

Time for me to fly. I've got to set myself free.
Time for me to fly. That's just how it's got to be.

I know it hurts to say goodbye, but it's time for me to fly.

It's time for me to fly.
TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Moderately slow, with a beat

A

C#m/G# D/F#

Dmaj7/E E A A/G#

Ba - by, we can talk all night.

but that ain't getting us no - where.

I've told you ev - 'ry - thing I possibly can; there's noth - ing left in - side of here.

Copyright © 1977 by Edward B. Marks Music Company
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Used by Permission
maybe you can cry all night,
but that'll never change the way

that I feel.

The snow is really piling up outside;

I wish you wouldn't make me leave here.

I poured it on and I poured

it out,

I tried to show you just how much I care.
I'm tired of words and I'm too hoarse to shout,
    but you've been cold to me so long,
I'm crying icicles instead of tears.
And all I can do is keep on telling you, I want you,
I need you, but there ain't no way I'm ev-
-er gonna love you. Now don’t be sad,
(don’t be sad, ’cause)
two out of three ain’t bad. Now don’t be sad, ’cause
two out of three ain’t bad.
You’ll never find your gold on a sandy beach.
You’ll never drill for oil on a city street. I know you’re
looking for a ruby in a mountain of rocks, but there ain't no Coupe de Ville hiding at the bottom of a Cracker Jack box. I can't lie, I can't tell you that I'm something I'm not, no matter how I try. I'll never be able
to give you something, something that I just haven't got.  

There's only one girl that I will ever love, and that was so many years ago.

And though I know I'll never get her out of my heart, she never loved me back, ooh, I know. Well, I remember how she left me on a
storm-y night, And she kissed me and got out of our bed. And though I
pleaded and I begged her not to walk out that door, she packed her bags and turned right away.
And she kept on telling me, she kept on telling me, she kept on telling me, "I want you, I need you, but there
ain't no way _ I'm ev - er gon - na love _ you. Now don't be sad, _

(don't be sad, 'cause)

'two out of three _ ain't_ bad._'

two out of three _ ain't bad._ Baby we can talk all

night, _ but that ain't get - ting us no - where._
WALK OF LIFE

Words and Music by
MARK KNOPFLER

Fast

E

A

E/G#

A

I

B

1., 3. Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
2. Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you a story

be-bop-a-lu-la baby what I say—here comes Johnny singing
hand me down my walk-in' shoes—here comes Johnny with the
I got a woman down in the tunnels trying to make it pay,
and the glory back beat the talkin' blues.

He got the action he got the motion
yeah the

boy can play dedication devotion

turning all the night time into the day
1. he do the song about the sweet lovin'
2. he do the song about the sweet lovin'
3. and after all the vio-lence and
wo\-man he do the song a\-bout the knife he do the
dou\-ble talk there's just a song in all the trou\-ble and the strife he do the
walk he do the walk of life yeah_
walk he do the walk of life yeah_
walk you do the walk of life mmm_

he do the walk of life_
he do the walk of life_
you do the walk of life_

To Coda ⊗
THE WEIGHT

By J.R. ROBERTSON

1. I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin’ bout half-past dead.

( Verses 2-5. see block lyrics)

I just need some place where I can lay my head.
"Hey, mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"

He just grinned and shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free.

Take a load off Fanny and you
Verse 2:
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walking side by side
I said “Hey, Carmen, come on, let’s go down town.”
She said, “I gotta go but my friend can stick around.”

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 3:
Go down, Miss Moses, there’s nothing you can say
It’s just ol’ Luke and Luke’s waiting on the judgement day
“Well, Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee?”
He said “Do me a favour son, won’t you stay
and keep Anna Lee Company?”

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 4:
Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog
He said “I will fix your rack if you’ll take Jack, my dog.”
I said “Wait a minute Chester, you know a peaceful man.”
He said “That’s O.K. boy, won’t you feed him when you can.”

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 5:
Catch a cannonball now, to take me down the line
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it’s time
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she’s the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Take a load off Fanny etc.
YOU REALLY GOT ME

Moderately

Words and Music by
RAY DAVIES

Copyright © 1964 Jayboy Music Corp.
Copyright Renewed
All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Girl,
you really got me going,
you got me

See,
don't ever set me free,
I always

See,
don't ever set me free,
I always

so I don't know what I'm doing.

wanna be by your side.

wanna be by your side.

Yeah,

Girl,
you really got me now.
You got me
so I can’t sleep at night.

Yeah, you really got me now, you got me

so I don’t know what I’m doing._Oh

yeah, you really got me now._You got me
C  Bb  C  Bb  C  Bb  C  Bb  C  Bb
so I can't sleep at night. You really got me. You

C  Bb  C  Bb  C  Bb  C  Bb  C  Bb
really got me. You really got me. You

1

C

2

Oh, oh...

3

C
YOU’RE THE DEVIL IN DISGUISE

Words and Music by BILL GIANT,
BERNIE BAUM and FLORENCE KAYE

Fast

Half time ($d = \frac{3}{4}$)

You look like an angel,

Copyright © 1963 by Elvis Presley Music, Inc.
Copyright Renewed and Assigned to Elvis Presley Music
All Rights Administered by Cherry River Music Co. and Chrysalis Songs
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
talk like an angel but I got wise:

Double time ($\frac{3}{2}$)

You're the devil in disguise, oh yes you

are. Devil in disguise, mm

hmm. You fool me ___ I thought that ___

Guitar solo ad lib.
with your kisses,
I was in heaven,
You cheated
and you schemed,
sure surprised.
Heaven knows how you
Heaven help me; I
lied to me;
didn’t see you’re not the
the devil
way in your
Your seem.
You
Alone
Alone Again Or
Authority Song
Baba O'Riley
Baby, I Love Your Way
Back in the U.S.S.R.
Badge
Ballroom Blitz
Beth
Blaze of Glory
Brown Eyed Girl
Burning Love
Call Me the Breeze
Come Sail Away
Come Together
Day Tripper
Don't Do Me Like That
Don't Fear the Reaper
Don't Look Back in Anger
Don't Stand So Close to Me
Don't Stop
Dream On
Dreamer
Drive My Car
Every Breath You Take
Eye in the Sky
Faithfully
Pools Gold
Free Bird
Give a Little Bit
Gloria
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road
Green-Eyed Lady
Heart and Soul
Heat of the Moment
Heaven
I Feel Fine
I Want to Know What Love Is
If You Leave Me Now
In the Summertime
It's Only Love
The Joker
Knockin' on Heaven's Door
Like a Rolling Stone
The Lovecats
Matthew and Son
Oliver's Army
Paperback Writer
Penny Lane
Pictures of Lily
Pink Houses
Radar Love
Renegade
Rhiannon
Riders on the Storm
Rock 'N' Roll Star
Roxanne
Running on Faith
Shakedown
Show Me the Way
(She's) Some Kind of Wonderful
Something in the Air
Summer of '69
Sweet Emotion
Takin' Care of Business
These Eyes
Throwing It All Away
Time for Me to Fly
Two Out of Three Ain't Bad
Walk of Life
The Weight
You Really Got Me
You're the Devil in Disguise