1. When I
hit the ground, I was on the run.
I stop me now, I'm running wild.
I'm always been a restless child.

2. Don't

3. Sleep all day and I'm up all night.
I don't get paid, but that's alright.

I bring your第七儿子
always restles child

I'll keep your第七儿子

I came up fast, just wanting more.
Always running from the law.

I was born to rock 'n' roll.
Mmm, it's in my soul.

I put me down, I've had enough.
Mmm, I'll stand and
(from the law) (it's in my soul) (stand and fight)

My
I've
When I

father said, now slow down son
got my Ford, She's long and black
hit the ground, I was on the run
I was born the seventh son

Life for you has just begun
Who needs a fucking Cadillac

(Wo needs it)
A little bit

of what you fancy all
ways does you good
A little bit

of what you fancy all

ways does you good

year

Mmm
Mmm year

Don't you make it if you wanna boogie?
Mmm

Nothing yet!
Mmm nothing yet!
Don't you make it if you wanna boogie?
Coda

A little bit of what you fancy always does you good. A little bit of what you fancy always does you good. Wooh!

Picking Tr.
2) Hold...
3) We'll...
Step right up and ring the bell—this carousel's going straight to hell—
on tight, and don't let go— if you want to. rock—just let me know—
suck you in and spin you round—we can turn your power on—

yeh, straight to hell—
say! just let me know—
yeh, power on—

When the
To-night's—
Yeah, Can't
met-all's hot (and) the mu-sic loud your head is spin-ning round and round
the night, we're back in town we're all cranked up and read-y to go
stop now, just feel the rush just give me more, can't get enough

round and round
sing-in!
can't get enough,
round and round read-y to go can't get enough

Bad
boys like to rock 'n' roll

I say, bad

boys like to rock 'n' roll

I like to Rock 'n' roll
to rock 'n' roll
rock 'n' roll
Bad boys like

to rock 'n' roll
I say bad boys like
to rock,  Bad boys like to roll  Bad boys like

to rock 'n' roll  I say, bad boys like to rock 'n' roll  Ah
Em D/E

1. Crusader, please take me with you. The battle lies for to the East.

C Em C D A Em C D

-Crusader, don't leave me alone. I want to ride out on your quest.

Em C D A Em C D

-waiting, I'm waiting, to stand by your side. To fight with you over the sea.

Em C D A Em C D

They're
Em C D A Em C D

calling, they're calling, I have to be there, The Holy Land has to be free.

D Am G/A Am G/A Cs/AG/A Am

Fight the good fight believe what is right Crusader, the Lord of the Realm

Am G/A Am7 G/A C G Am

Fight the good fight with all your might Crusader, the Lord of the Realm 2. We're

Em C D A Em C D

marching, we're marching to a land far from home No one can say who'll return For

3. battles to battle, the Saracen hordes, We follow the warrior king
Fight the good fight with all you might Crusader, the Lord of the Realm
Fight the good fight  
believe what is right  
Crusader, Lord of the Realm.
Fight the good fight believe what is right Crusader, Lord of the Realm Crusader, Lord of the Realm
DO IT ALL FOR YOU

Words and Music by Pit B./and Kasey Beal/SS: Store Durman/Reg/Chuck Garvin/Chuck Garvin/Chuck Garvin/Chuck Garvin

[Music notation and chord progressions]
climb the tallest mountain  I'll swim the deepest sea  I'll do anything, baby
world is full of sadness and the feeling just goes on and on and on  You know I'll be there

2x Tacet

anything to set you free  If you're lost and I can't find you someplace in the night  If you
If you're standing on the ledge and scared of looking down
need me there beside you to make you feel alright
And you're standing in the darkness
I'll be there to catch you, baby when you take a fall
If you're trapped inside your heart-ache and

I can show you light
There's nothing stands between us
That love can't make right
You can't find escape
Then come with me end break a-way
It don't matter what they say
Ah

Ah

And I'll

Do ______ it all ______ for you
(Do ______ it all ______ for you)

Yes I'll do it all ______ I do it all ______ for
you
you)

You know I'll do it all for you baby,

(Do it all for you)

do it all I'll do it all for you

(Do it all for you)

When your

Fade Out

Fade Out

Arpeggio ~
And I'll do it all for you
(Do it all for you)

You know I'll

So you

C G/B D

C G/B

do it all I do it all for you baby yes I'll do it all for you all you got ta
(Do it all for you)

(Do it all for you)
do it just call me baby And I'll do it all for you
(Do it all for you)
JUST LET ME ROCK

Drums

Am

C

D

C

rock

rock!

Just let me
Am
rock  rock  Just let me
rock!

Am7  Dsus4/A
You can take a-way the mon-ey... You can take a-way the gold You can tell
You can take a-way the prof-it You can give a-way my share You can tell
You can take a-way my he-roes You can take a-way my pride You can tell

Am  Dsus4/A
me it's the truth You know it is - n't so You can say that I'm a van-dal When I ain't
me it's a dia-mond When it's just a piece of glass You can tell me I've got noth-ing When I hold
me I can trust you Then you take me for a ride You can say I'm drink-ing water When I'm real-
Dsus4/A

Am

Dsus4/A

done noth-ing wrong. You can say you've had a good time When you've rea-ly thought it bad
it in my hand. You can say a scrap of pa-per Was a con-track that I signed
ly drink-ing wine. You can say I'm real-ly clev-er Then you laugh be-hind my back

But just let me

C Am

C D C C Am

C D C

rock, rock! just let me rock, rock! just let me

D Gsus

C F#min

C sus2

Gsus

F#sus
Am    C D C
rock,  rock! just let me rock

mmh, just let me rock You can

2.3. Am C D C
rock, rock! just let me rock
You can take

D.S. to ³⁷

Coda

rock, rock! Just let me rock, rock! just let me

Repeat & F.O.
ROCK CITY

Yeah We've been a long time coming, but we're here at last

A

You want it we got it

B

Drive time, prime time your time, my time you better get ready.
Night life, street life my life, your life rockin' the airwaves.
read-y to rock (Rock cit-y)
all night long (Rock cit-y)

D J, V J ra-dio, vid eo crane it up Ma- ma,
Hi - fi, Sci-fi hear my words we've been a long time com-ing,

the time is right (Rock cit-y)
but we're here at last (Rock cit-y)

A M, F M it's your choic-e-
Dream out, scream out jam out, rock out l
— some crazy rock 'n' roll — Don't stop now, just

give me more.
You want it we got it

You want it

we got it
You want it we got it Rock cit-y You want it

we got it Rock cit-y You want it we got it
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES

Words and Music by Bill Byford, Steve Dawson, Nigel Glockler, Graham Oliver and Pete Guinn

Drums

A Cm Bb/C F/C Eb/C Cm Bb/C F/C Eb/C

Cm Bb/C F/C Eb/C

Cm Bb/C F/C Eb/C

Guitar 3 ~

Cm Bb/C F/C Eb/C Cm Bb/C F/C Eb/C
1. Danger, danger, there's something in the air
2. Burning, burning, fire in the night

Fast, fast, be careful, you better beware
Higher, higher, the flames are shining bright

wooh I've got no
I had a dream last night, and I saw you burn
where to run, I was blinded by the light

There's
There's

some one screaming out, screaming out the words

some one screaming out, screaming in the night
Run for your lives, they set the place on fire
(Run for your lives, )
(fire )

Run for your lives, the flames are getting higher
(Run for your lives, )
(higher )
Run for your lives, the set the place on fire
(Run for your lives, fire)

Run for your lives, the flames are getting higher
(Run for your lives, higher)
1. Excitement in the air
   There's a journey to prepare
   They

2. Quay-side's full of friends
   A farewell in their hands
   Set sail for many days
   The

G/F

check the food and water's all on board
   They're
No one knows if they will make the shore
   As
look out searching for the distant shore
waiting for the tide
plymouth slips away
anchored in the surf

The sails are open wide
They'll not be back again
Their journey's at an end

sailing to a better place to dwell
sailing off towards the promised land
pilgrims set their feet on virgin land
Sailing to America

They're sailing to America

Fly the banners high
Sailing to America

They're sailing to America

Set the rigging high