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MY BRAVE FACE

Words and Music by McCartney-Mac Manus

Moderately fast

My brave, my brave, my brave face.

I've been living in style, unaccustomed
I've been doing the rounds, unaccustomed
I've been living a lie, unaccustomed

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as I am to the luxury life.
as I am to the time on my hands.
as I am to the work of a housewife.

I've been hitting the town and it didn't hit back.
Now I don't have to tell anybody when I'm going to hit back.
I've been breaking up dirty dishes and been throwing them away.

1. Ever since you went away I've
2. Ever since you left I have been
had this sentimental inclination not to change a single
trying to compose a "Baby will you please come home" note meant for

thing, you.
As I pull the sheet back on the
As I clear away another

bed, I want to go bury my
untouched T. V. dinner from the table in your

pillow.
Now that I'm alone again, I
can't stop breaking down again. The simplest things set me
off again, and take me to that place

where I can't find my brave face. Where I can't find my brave face,

my brave, my brave, my brave face.
ROUGH RIDE

Words and Music by McCartney

I needed loving,
I knew you'd help me,
I needed a friend,
I knew you could,

I needed something that would be there in the end,
you knew I didn't want to be misunderstood, on a
I'm not asking for an easy passage, so I hope you understand.
I'm not after any special treatment

but I wouldn't mind a hand on a rough ride,

Rough ride, oh
on a rough ride.

Rough ride to heaven, I want to get inside, what will I do?
YOU WANT HER TOO

Words and Music by McCartney-Mac Manus

---

She makes me go quite so
goesin so
wrong (yeah you kept me awake, you know you did.)
cere (that's not what you said the other night.)
wrong (so why don't you lie back and enjoy it.)

And I've loved her oh all you can do
My conscience is clear

so long, (so why don't you come right out and say it,)
is sneer, (so go ahead and kid yourself you're right,)
and strong, (yeah she says I'm just the boy,)

Dm

C

A+
stupid? for it.

She makes me do things I don’t want to do, I don’t know why I should be telling you, I know that you want her too.

(2) My intentions are too.
I've got a better chance than you do,
I know that you want her too. You're such a
hopeless romantic,
she told me, you're so predic-
A

table and nice.

She only did you a favour once or twice.

B

Once or twice.

C

D.S. al Coda

CODA

She made me too.
I know that you want her too.

a tempo

Cross fade in

To Fade
DISTRACTIONS

Words and Music by McCartney

Relaxed Latin American beat

What is this thing in life
That persuades me to spend time away from you?
The postman's at the door
While the telephone rings on the kitchen wall.

If you can answer this
Pre-tend we're not at home
You can have the moon
And they'll disappear.
This is the place to be
I want to be with you
I'll find a peaceful place

Am7 A7 Dm Gm7
anyway you can see, there's a lovely view,
tell me what I can do, nothing is too small,
far away from the noise, of a busy day,

why are there always so many other things to do?
away from all this jazz we could do anything at all
where we can spend our nights counting shooting stars.
Distractions, like butterflies are buzzing round my head, when I'm alone; I think of you and the life we'd lead if we could only be free from these distractions.
CODA

Gm9  Db7-5  Dm al Coda

CODA

Bb  Eb  F

tions,    like  butterflies  they're buzzing round my

head, when I'm alone I think of you and the life we'd

Gm  Eb  F

lead if we could only be free from these distractions.
WE GOT MARRIED

Words and Music by McCartney

Em

-going fast, coming soon,

Work-ing hard for the dream,

Tacet L.H. 1o
made love in the afternoon.

Found a flat.
Times were bad.
were glad.

we got married.

Play both times

Like the way you
o pen up your hearts to each oth-

e r

when you find a meeting of the minds

Just as well love was

al we ever wanted, it was all
we ever had.

Further on
Nowadays,
in the game,
every night

waiting up till the children came.
Place your bets, no

flashes by at the speed of light.
Living life, lov—
regrets,
ing wife,
we got mar-ried.
we got mar-ried.

1.

We got mar-ried,
we got mar-ried

yeah.

2.
I love the things that happen when we start to discover
who we are and what we're living for.

Just because love was
all we ever wanted, it was all
It's not just a loving machine, and it doesn't work out if you don't work at it.
PUT IT THERE
Words and Music by McCartney

Moderate beat (d)

Give me your hand,
If there's a fight,
I'd like to shake
I'd like to fix

I want to show you I'm your
I hate to see things go so

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friend.
wrong.
You'll understand
The darkest night

if I can make it clear,
and all its mixed emotions
it's all that matters,
in the end.
Put it there

if it weighs a ton,
that's what a father said to his young son.

I don't care if it weighs a ton,
as long as you and I are here, put it there.

Long as you and I are
1. here, put it there.

2. here put it there.
FIGURE OF EIGHT
Words and Music by McCartney

a tempo

Well—you've got me dancing in a

figure of eight,
don't know if I'm coming or going, I'm
early or late
Round and round the ring I go,

I want to know, I want to know.

(1.) Why can't we travel a continuous line,
(2.3.) You got me running in a figure of eight,

make love a reliable covenant all the time?
don't know if I'm coming or going I'm early or late.
(1.) Up and down the hills I go,
(2.) Well round and round that little ring I go,
(3.) round and round I go,

(1.) I got to know, I got to know.
(2.3.) I want to know, I want to know.

Is it better to love one another than to go for a walk in the dark?

Is it better to love than to give into hate?
Yeah, we'd better take good care
of each other, avoid slipping back off the straight and narrow; it's
better by far than getting stuck in a figure of eight.
Well figure it out for yourself__

little girl, it don't go nowhere at all__

it's nothing more than a tape loop in a big dance hall__

Repeat ad lib. to Fade
This one this one this one this one. Did I

ev-ev-ever take you in my arms,
ever touch you on the cheek,

look you in the eye, mine?
Thank you for the smile. Did I ever open up your
heart and let you look inside?

door and try to get inside?

If I never did it I was only waiting for a better

moment that didn't come. There never could be a better

moment than this one, this one. The swan is
feeling like the timing wasn't quite right?

What kind of magic might have worked if we had stayed calm,

couldn't I have given you a better life?

Did you ever take me in your
arms, look me in the eye, tell me that you do? Did I

ever open up my heart, let me look inside.

D#  al Coda  CODA
If I never

The swan is gliding

Repeat to Fade

The swan is
The god is
DON'T BE CARELESS LOVE

Words and Music by McCartney-Mac Manus

(D) Burn lamp
(A) burns down and out
(D) I'm when

In the midnight lamp
I'm when

down until the dawn,
(down)

(D) getting pretty tired of this,
(D) I wake up again,

you're

(Em) I'll keep watch until I'm sure you're coming home
(B7) feel so bad something might be going amiss
(by)

(B7) and that's the way it's always been
(B7)

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Shadows play and
I won't be there
But in the dark
so
your

flicker on the bedroom wall,
look out for yourself,

they
you're

turn into a bad dream overnight,
getting in deep, whatever you do,
don't
something could be terribly wrong.

let me go back to sleep.

Don't be careless love,
Don't be careless love,
don't be, don't be careless love.

In my dream you're running nowhere
every step you've taken turns to
saw your face in the morning paper
saw your body rolled up in a
glue, walking down a spiral staircase, falling through
rug, chopped up into little pieces, falling through. Don't be careless love.

(2.) The

by some thug. Don't be careless love,
(3.) But careless love.

CODA

mind plays funny tricks on you. Don't be careless love.
I feel such sorrow,
I feel such shame,
I feel such promise
I feel such blame,
I feel such call
I feel such blame,
I feel such flowers
I feel such place,
I said I'd walk in her parade,
I said I'd walk in her parade,
I said I'd walk in her parade,
I said I'd walk in her parade,
I wished that I could in her face,
I wished that I could in her face,
I wished that I could in her face,
I wished that I could in her face,
when they announced her precious face,
when they announced her precious face,
when they announced her precious face,
when they announced her precious face,
that's when a thrill becomes a hurt,
that's when a thrill becomes a hurt,
that's when a thrill becomes a hurt,
that's when a thrill becomes a hurt,
I know I won't arrive on time.
I know I won't arrive on time.
I know I won't arrive on time.
I know I won't arrive on time.
Before whatever is gone,
Before whatever is gone,
Before whatever is gone,
Before whatever is gone,
Hot scalding tears I thought would flow,
Hot scalding tears I thought would flow,
Hot scalding tears I thought would flow,
Hot scalding tears I thought would flow,
I made no sign, my heart would burst,
I made no sign, my heart would burst,
I made no sign, my heart would burst,
I made no sign, my heart would burst,
I know I'll never see her face,
I know I'll never see her face,
I know I'll never see her face,
I know I'll never see her face,
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what can I do, still in my heart
still every time I know I must stay
she walks away from my resting place.

1.3

2.4, 5.

(2.) It's just a That day is done,
(4.) There was ap

that day is done,
you know where I've gone, I won't be
coming back, that day is done.

(3.) Well I re-

That's why she
walks, or so they say, she always knew just what I needed. Now if she would just look my way one time before they proceed. (5.) She sprinkles
HOW MANY PEOPLE

Words and Music by McCartney

ad lib.

G D C D

Ah ah

a tempo

G Am G Am

Am G F Em D

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How many people stand in a line?
How many people go for a ride?

How many people never get a chance to shine?
How many people never make it through to the other side?

If you can tell me, I'll gladly listen.
ma-ny right now for me, I want to see

or-di-na-ry peo-ple liv-ing peac-ful-ly.

Do do do do do do do do
How many people

(10) Will it take?
(30) One too many right now.

How many people

(10) for good
(20 30) one too many.
MOTOR OF LOVE

Words and Music by McCartney

I can't get over your love, no matter how
I can't get over your love, no matter how

hard life seems, there's a light in my
lost I feel, I know my love is

Dmaj9

G

Dmaj9

G

D/A

A/C#
A

dreams, thanks to you.
real, thanks to you.
My friends keep
You simply

D/A

ask ing me why, there's such a smile
reached out your hand, and touched me deep
on my

A/C#

in my soul,

D/F#

face, there's a home at my place,
I came in out of the cold

G

thanks to

A

you.

I don't want

you.

I won't steal
Anything from you, anything from you, turn on your
more than enough.

Motor of love, motor of love,

Heavenly Father, look down from above.
I can't get over your powerful motor of love.

To Coda

powerful motor of love.
There was a time, when I was down, and counted out, well I remember, I felt so bad, I nearly threw away, nearly threw away the keys.
Motor of love, motor of love,

Heavenly Father, look down from above.

Your motor of love, your motor of love.
OU EST LE SOLEIL

Words and Music by McCartney

Où est le soleil,
où est le soleil, dans la tête,

dans la tête,

tout travail.}

81
Où est le soleil, dans la tête.
FLYING TO MY HOME

Words and Music by McCartney

tempo ad lib.

Fly-ing to my home,

A

fly-ing to my home.

a tempo

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(3° Instrumental)

(1.) The sun is fading in the west,
(2.) The sky is like a painted flag,
(3°) The sun is fading in the west,

out where the cattle roam,...
above a sea of chrome...
out where the cattle roam,...

I'm like a bird at the end of the day,
I've got a woman living in my life,
I've got a woman living in my life,
fly-ing to my home.  
liv-ing in my home.  
liv-ing in my home.

I'm fly-ing to my home, sweet ma-jes-ty, I'm fly-ing to my home.

To Coda

1.  
2, 3.  

D7
I haven't been back for so long I don't know if I'm going to recognise it.
They gave the old place a new face and I'm going to take some time to size the situation up.

I'm flying to my home.
I'm flying to my home,

sweet majesty, I'm flying to my home.

Ad lib. to Fade

I'm flying to my home.
MY BRAVE FACE
ROUGH RIDE
YOU WANT HER TOO
DISTRACTIONS
WE GOT MARRIED
PUT IT THERE
FIGURE OF EIGHT
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DON'T BE CARELESS LOVE
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