Verse
Gr. 2 tacet, 1st time
Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times, 2nd time
(N.C.) Em

1. Tommy used to work on the docks.
2. Tommy's got his six string in hock. Un-ion's been on strike,
   he's down on his luck, it's
   Now he's holding in
   when he used to make it talk so

   C5 D5
   tough, mmm, it's tough.
   tough, mmm, it's tough.
   Gi-na works the din-er all day..
   Gi-na dreams of run-ning a-way.

   C5 D5
   Work-ing for her man, she brings home her pay
   for love, mmm, for love.
   When she cries in the night, Tommy
   whispers: "Ba-by, it's o-kay...
   some

   C5 D5
   She says we've got to
   hold on
   to what we've got.
   It doesn't make a diff-rence if we
   We've got to

   C5 D5
   * w/o talk box.

Fill 1

Pro-Chorus

Fill 3 (edit.)

w/ talk box
make it or not. We've got each other, and that's a lot for love. We'll give it a shot.

Chorus

Whoa, we're halfway there... Whoa, livin' on a prayer. Take my hand, we'll

make it, I swear... Whoa, livin' on a prayer. Livin' on a prayer.

Guitar Solo

E5  C5  D5  G5  C5  D5  Csus2  D  G

E5  C5  D5  G5  C5  D5

Chord: C5  D5  C8
Ooh, we've got to hold on, ready or not. You live for the fight when that's

Outro-Chorus

all that you've got. Whoa, we're halfway there. Whoa, livin' on a prayer...

Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear. Whoa, livin' on a prayer...
Keep The Faith
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

Intro
Free Time
hand tacet
Moderate Rock \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 118
bas enters

Drums enter piano enters

Gtr. 1 (dist.)

Verse

** G5

1. Mother, mother,
tell your children that their

C Bb G5

time has just begun.
I have suffered for my anger, there are wars.

Verse

Chor. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1, 2nd time
Chor. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig 4, 2nd time

C Eb F

that can’t be won.
2. Father, father,
please believe me, I am

Bb Gm

by, when I hurt you, do you

C Bb Gm

laying down my guns.
I am broken like an arrow.
For-

keep it all inside?
Do you tell me all’s for given?

Rhy. Fill 1

Chor. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1, 2nd time
Chor. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig 4A, 1st 2 meas., 2nd time

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Lord, we've gotta keep the faith. (Faith.)
End Rhy. Fig. 2

Don’t you let your love turn to hate. Now, we've gotta keep the faith.
Don’t you know it's never too late. Right now we've gotta keep the faith.

N.C. (Gm)
Keep the faith. Keep the faith.
End Rhy. Fig. 3

Lord, we've gotta keep the faith.
Gm Rhy. Fig. 4A

mf
2. G6

(Faith.)

Don't you let your love turn to hate. Lord, you've got to keep the faith.

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 3 3/2 times

N.C. (Gm)

Keep the faith. Keep the faith. (Keep the faith.)

we've gotta keep the faith. Keep the faith. Keep the faith. (Keep the faith.)

Intralude

N.C. (F5)

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 2

we've gotta keep the faith. Ooh, yeah.

Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 4A, 3 times

Gm

Ooh, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Gr. 3: (dist.)
Bridge
Gtr. 1: tacet
Gt5 x
N.C.
(1n. in notation)

Spoken: I've been walk'in' in the footsteps of so-

* Fade in w/ vol. pedal or knob.

[Music notation]

City's lies. I don't like what I see no more. Some-
times I wish I was blind. Some-

[Music notation]

[Music notation: Riff A]

End Riff A

[Music notation]

times I wait forever to stand out in the rain, so no-
one sees me cryin', tryin' to wash

[Music notation: Riff B]

End Riff B

* w/ reverb

Gtr. 2: w/ Riff A, 2nd meas.

Ev - a - day this pain. Mother, fa-

[Music notation: Riff A]

[Music notation: Riff A, 4 times]

[Music notation: Riff A, 5 times]

Ev - ry - bod - y needs some - bod - y to love. Ev -

[Music notation]

And ev - ry night we fall from grace.

Ev - ry - bod - y needs some - bod - y to hate... Ev -
It's hard with the world in your face. Try to hold on... try to hold on... Try to hold on... Try to hold on... Try to hold on... Try to hold on...

Coda

Outro

Lead vocal ad lib.

Play 4 Times and Fade

Keep the faith...
Someday I’ll Be Saturday Night
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

Intro
Moderate Rock j-126
N.C.

Gr. 1 (12-str. acous)

Gr. 2, w/ Rhy. Fill i

Verse

Rhy. Fill i
Gr. 2 (elec.)

1. Hey, my name is Jim, where did I go wrong?
   My life’s a bargain basement, all the
Verse

name is Bil-ly-Jean my love is bought and sold-
I can't say my name or tell you where I am-

Verse

I'm only sixteen I feel a
A

hundred years old-

My foster dad-dy went, took my innocence away. The
I wish that I could be in some other time and place. With

Pre-Chorus

street life ain't much better but at least I'm getting paid. And

someone else's soul, someone else's face. Or

Tuesday just might come.

my way.

It can't get worse than yes ter-day.
G#m

Thurs-days, Fri-days, ain't been kind. But some-how I've sur-vived.

Chorus
E

Hey, man, I'm a-live I'm tak-ing each day a night at a time.

Rhy. Fig. 2
*Gtr. 2

Yeah, I'm down, but I know I'll get by.

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Fill 1
Gtr. 2

Fill 2
Gtr. 3 (acous.)

Fill 4
Gtr. 4

Fill 5
Gtr. 3

Fill 7
Gtr. 4

*Two gtr. arr. for one.
man... gotta live my life. I ain't got nothing but this role of the dice...
2. I'm gonna pick up all the pieces and what's left of my pride.

To Coda

feeling like a Monday, but someday I'll be Saturday night.

3. Now night.

End Rhy. Fill 3
Coda

Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fill 3, 1st 2 meas.

Oh.

I'm feeling like a Monday, but some-

Gr. 5

---

Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fill 5.

---

Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fill 3, 5 times

---

Outro

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3, 4 1/2 times, similar

---

Rhy. Fill 5
Gr. 2

---
Always
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Intro
Rock Ballad \( \text{\textbf{d} = 71} \)
N.C.  \( \text{\textbf{E}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{A}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{C\#m}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{B}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{A5}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{B5}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{G\#m}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{E5}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{F\#5}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{C\#5}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{D5}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{G5}} \)

Gr. 2
(drums)  \( \text{\textbf{Gr. 1 elec.}} \)

Gr. 3  \( \text{\textbf{acous.}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{mp}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{d}} \)

Gr. 3 (elec.)

Gr. 3 acou.

Verse
Gr. 1 & 2 acou.

\( \text{\textbf{C\#m9}} \)

1. This Ro-me-o is bleed-ing,
   but you can’t see his blood.
   It’s noth-ing but some feel-ings that this old
   dog kicked up.

\( \text{\textbf{G\#m}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{B}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{C\#m9}} \)

It’s been rain-ing since you left me,
now I’m drown-ing in the flood.

\( \text{\textbf{A}} \)

Pre-Chorus
\( \text{\textbf{C\#m9}} \)

You see I’ve al-ways been a fight-er,
but with-out you I give up.
Now, I can’t sing a love song like the

\( \text{\textbf{B/D\#}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{A/E}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{B/F\#}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{A}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{B}} \)

way it’s meant to be.
Well, I guess I’m not that good an-y-more,
but ba-by that’s just me.

Chorus
\( \text{\textbf{E}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{B}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{F\#m7}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{C\#m}} \)  \( \text{\textbf{B}} \)

I will love you, ba-by, al-ways. And I’ll be there for-ev-er and a

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al - ways. I'll be there, till the stars don't shine, till the heav - ens burst and the words don't rhyme. I know

when I die you'll be on my mind and I love you, al - ways._

1. Now, your

pictures that you left behind are just mem - o ries of a diff 'rent life. Some - thing

made us laugh, some - thing made us cry. One that made you have to say good - bye. What I'd

give to run my fingers through your hair, touch lips, to hold you near. When you
say your prayers try to understand.
I've made mistakes.
I'm just a man when he

holds you close, when he pulls you near, when he says the words you've been meaning to hear. I wish

I was him with those words of mine, just to say to you till the end of time. And

I will love you, baby, always. And I'll
E5
be there... forever and a day... always
End Rhy. Fig. 2
Bridge
Gtr. 3 tacet
D5
If you told me to cry for you.
G5
Fr
A5
If you told me to die for you...
A5
N.C.
Gtr. 1 tacet
Take a look at my face, there's no price I won't pay to say these words to you.
Gtr. 3

Guitar Solo
Gtr. 2 w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 1st 7 meas.

T
A
B
TAB
Well, there ain't no luck in these loaded dice. But baby, if you give me just one more try, we could pack up our old dreams and our old lives. We'll find a place where the sun still shines. Yeah.

I'll be there 'till the stars don't shine, till the heavens burst and the words don't rhyme, I know.
when I die you'll be on my mind, and I love you, always.

always.

Oh, baby, won't you do it, oh, oh.

Oh, baby, won't you do it, oh,
Verse

D5

Fill 2
Gr. 2

*End

Fill 4
Gr. 1

1. It's all the same...

*Ch. 2

only the names will change.

times I sleep...

some-times it's not for days.

walk these streets.

a loaded six string on my back.

Rhy. Fig. 1


*Play 3rd time only.

**Play similar 2nd & 3rd times.

C5

F5

D5/A

D5

Ev'ry day...

people I meet

it seems we're wasting a way

play for keeps,

always go their separate ways...

'cause I might not make it back.

An-oth-er place...

Some-times you tell... the day

where the

I've been ev-erywhere,

by the

still I'm

34
facades are so cold,
but tell that, you drink.
I'd drive all night just to get back home.
And times when you're alone,
I've seen a million faces, and I've rocked them all.
I'm a standing tall,
I'm wanted, I ride.
End Rhy. Fig. 1

Chorus
Gnr. 2 w/ Fill 5, 2nd time
C5 G5 F5 D5/A C5 G5

Cowboy,
on a steel horse, I ride.
I'm wanted, I ride.

Fill 5
Gnr. 2

Fill 6
Gnr. 2
Chorus
Gm 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2. 1st 3 meas. same

Oh, I'm a cow-boy, on a steel horse, I ride, I'm
Coda

Chor. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, same
Chor. 2: w/ Fill 7

Cowboy,
I got the right on my side. And I'm wanted, wanted,

Chor. 3

Dead or alive, dead or alive, dead or alive, dead or alive. I still
Lay Your Hands On Me
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Chords: D5, G5, F5, D

Chords:
1 - D
2 - B
3 - G

Preamble
Moderate Rock = 92
Fade In
N.C.

Hey!

Hey!

Harm

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Hey! Hey! Hey!

* A D G A N.C.

Hey! Hey! Hey!

* Chords implied by lyrd.

A D G A N.C.

Spoken: They say that it's a wish to free your mind.
But you've got to free your body.

w/ effects

w/ bar

* Harm. \( \frac{5}{2} \)

* ?b. ref. only.

Intro

A D/A Am7 D/A A

1, 2. Lay your hands on me, lay your hands on me. Lay your hands on me.

* (Ooo)

* 2nd time only

Verse

D5 C5 D5 N.C. G5 D5 C5 D5

Come on!

Haha!
N.C.  G5  D5  C5  D5  N.C.  G5  G5

1. If you’re ready, I’m willing and able. Help me

lay my cards out on the table. You’re mine and I’m yours for the tak-

ing. Right now the rules they made are meant for break-

G5  G5  D5  C5  D5  N.C.  G5

ing.

N.C.  G5  D5  C5  D5  N.C.  G5

Pre-Chorus
N.C.(G7)

1. What you get ain’t always what you see... But satisfaction is guaranteed. They say

2. Every thing you want is what I need... Your satisfaction is guaranteed. But the

N.C.  G5  D5  C5  D5  N.C.
what you give is always what you need.
rid don't nev-er, ev-er come for free.

No.  If you want me to lay my hands on you.
no.  If you want me to lay my hands on you.

Chorus

D5

Lay your hands on me, lay your hands on me, lay your hands on me.

N.C.

D

All you got to do is.

G5

Lay your hands on me, lay your hands on me,

To Coda

lay your hands on me.  Now listen up.

2. Well I'm a fight-
Verse

I'm a poet, I'm a preacher. I've been to school, and baby, I've been the teacher.

If you show me how to get up off the ground, right now, I can show you how to fly and never ever come back down.

D.S. at Coda

Coda

Guitar Solo

D5 Cadd9 D5

*Standard Tuning

D5 Cadd9 D5

D5 Cadd9 D5
Pre-Chorus
N.C. (G7)

Oh, whoa, whoa, ba - by, don't you know I on - ly aim to please.

(cont. in sligh)

Interlude

If you want me to lay my hands on you. Whoa.

*Chords implied by kybd.

Well, come on, come on, come on.

on.

And Ever - by - bod - y's gon na help me now. I can feel the peo - ple sing. I can feel my
Out-Chorus
D5

"If you want to live, come on, babe, come on, now."

1. Whoa.
2. Whoa.

All you gotta do.

Lay your hands on me.
Lay your hands on me.
If you want me to ya.

Now, lay 'em back.

w/Biga Voc. Fig. 1, 1 1/2 lines

Now work it down, on further on, now.
Lay, lay, lay.

Lay, ya. Lay your hands on me.
You Give Love A Bad Name

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

Intro
Moderate Rock \( \frac{4}{4} - 123 \)

N.C.

Shot through the heart... and you're to blame, darlin', you give love a bad name.

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Verse

N.C. (Cm)

an angel's smile is what you sell,

You promised me heaven, then put me through hell.

paint your smile on your lips,

blood red nails on your fingers.

Chains of love got a hold on me.

When passion's a prison you can't break free.

school boy's dream, you act so shy.

Your very first kiss was your first kiss goodbye.

Pre-Chorus

F5

Whoa, you're a loaded gun.

Yeah.

Chn. 2

N.C. (Cm)

-1/2 -1/2 -1/2

3 1 3 1 3
Oh, there's nowhere to run. No one can save me, the damage is done.

Chorus
C5  Ab5  C5  Bb5  C5  Ab5  Bb5  Eb5  C5
Shot through the heart, and you're to blame. You give love a bad name, bad name.

Rhy. Fig. 2
End Rhy. Fig. 2

Ab5  C5  Bb5  C5  Ab5  Bb5  Eb5  C5
play my part, and you play your game. You give love a bad name, bad name. And

Ab5  Bb5
you give love a bad name.
Guitar Solo

Guit. 1 w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 3 times

Chorus
Gen. 1 & 2 most
N.C.

Oh. Shot through the heart, and

you're to blame. You give love a bad name. I play my part and you

play your game. You give love a bad name, bad name.
C5  Ab5  C5  Bb5  C5  Ab5  Bb5  Eb5  C5

Shot through the heart,... and you're to blame. You give love a bad name, bad name.

Outro
Ab5  Bb5  Eb5  C5  Ab5  Bb5  Eb5  C5

You give love (Whoa.) Whoa. You give love Whoa. Bad name.

Play 3 Times and Fade

Gr. 2
Bed of Roses

Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Intro
Slow Rock J = 54

Verse
On futo

1. Sitting here, wasted and wounded at this old piano no.

Trying hard to capture the moment this morning I don't know.

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bottle of vodka's still lodged in my head, and some blonde gave me nightmares, think that she's still in my bed.

As I dream about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead.

I iron clad fist I wake up and French kiss the morning.

Not far away, each step that I take is on my way home.
While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're
A king's ransom in dimes, I'd give each night to see through this

F

Gr. 1: w/ Fill 2, 2nd time

F

Gr. 2: w/ Rhs. Fig 1

Am

talk-ing,

pay-phone,

Still all of the things that I run out of time, always

Gr. 1: w/ Fill 2, 2nd time

F

Gr. 2: w/ Rhs. Fig 1

Fig. 4

F

Bb

Bb

long to be-lieve, a bout love, the truth, what you mean to me. And the truth is,

hard to get through, till the bird on the wire flies me back to you. I'll just close my eyes...

FILL 2

Gr. 1

T

55
and whisper, "Baby, you're all that I need.
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses.
For tonight.

Sleep on a bed of nails.
Oh, I want to be as close as the

* Bass plays E. ** Bass plays F.

fill 3

fill 4

* Bass plays E. ** Bass plays F.
To Coda 1
To Coda 2

Holy Ghost is, and lay you down on a bed of

[Music notation]

[Music notation]

3. Well, I'm lay you down on a bed of

Bridge

Bb5

C5

F5

Well, this holy bar's hang-ever whis key's gone dry. The bar keep'er's wig's crook ed, and she's

giving me the eye. Well, I might have said yeah, but I laughed so hard I think I
Verse:

Bb

you close your eyes...

F

know I'll be thinking 'bout you.

Bb

While... my mistress, she calls me...
stand in her spot-light a-gain.
To-night I won’t be a lone,
but you know that don’t mean I’m not
lon-ly.
I’ve got noth-ing to prove, for it’s you that I’d die to de-fend.
I want to

("C/E" "Bb/F"

* Bass plays E. ** Bass plays F.

*Ch. 3 only

(f) Coda 1
N.C.(D) (E) (F)
lay you down.

(f) Coda 2
N.C.(D) (E) (F)
lay you down on a bed of ros-es.

rit.

rit.
Blaze Of Glory
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Intro
Moderately Slow \( \frac{4}{4} = \frac{79}{4} \)
N.C.

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Verse
Cm7 & 1 vacnt

1. Wake up in the morning and I raise my weary head, I've got an old coat for a pillow, and the

Dm
earth was last night's bed, I don't know where I'm going, Only God knows where I've been... I'm a

G
devil on the run, a six-gun lover, a candle in the wind. Yeah!

A C D F
G
G
Verse
Verse 1 & 2 next
Dm

C

2. When you're brought into this world, they ask about my conscience, and I

say you're born in sin. You ask if I'll grow to be wise, man, and I didn't have to

offer you my soul. Well, at least they gave me something, and I didn't have to

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

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 Able, misser.

sing songs in the rain. Well, I've seen love come, I've seen it shot down, I've
Chorus

G

Kry. Fig. 1

D

catch me if you can— I'm going down in a blaze of glory.

Take me

G

Kry. Fig. 1A

G

grow, but know the truth....

'Cause I'm going down in a blaze
of glory. And lord, I never drew first, but I drew first blood. and I'm no one's son. I'm the Devil's son. Call me Young.

1.

Gr. 2 w/ Riff A
Gr. 4 twice
D
Gr. 3 open
Gun.

2.

Gr. 2 w/ Riff A, 2 times
Gr. 4 twice
D
Gr. 3 open


Yeah!

GBE

FRI 4
Gr. 2

TAB

54
Verse
G
C
G

4. Each night I go to bed,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
No, I ain't looking for forgive-ness, but be-
tore I'm six feet deep.
Lord, I got to ask a fa-vor, and I hope you'll un-der-stand.
"Cause, I've

Dm
F
C
Dm
G
Dm
Dm

lived life to the fullest, let this boy die like a man.
Star-ing down a bul-let, let me make my fi-nal stand.

Chorus
G
D
G
D

Shot down in a blaze of glo-ry.
Take me now, but know the truth.
I'm go-ing

G
D
C
G

out in a blaze of glo-ry,
Lord, I never drew first, but I drew first blood, and I'm no one's son.
Call me Young.
Prayer '94
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

D5 E5 C D Em Cmaj7 G5 ES" CS5

Intro
Slow Rock 4 – 8

N.C. D5 ES5 D5 ES D5 E D5 ES5 D5 ES D5

(drum)

Verse

Gr. 1 w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 3 1/2 times, strike

ES D5

Once upon a time, not so long ago.

1. Tommy used to work on the docks...
   The union went on strike, he's down on his luck, it's... tough...

2. Tommy threw his six string in the hock...
   Now he's holding in what he used to make talk so... tough...

ES D5 ES D5 ES D5

Gina works the diner all day...
Workin' for a man, she brings home her pay

(Yes she does...) And Gina dreams of running away...
But she cries ev'ry night, Tommy whispers, 'Baby, it's O-

ES D5 ES D5 ES D5

Pre-Chorus

C D Em

for love...
(For his love...) She says we've gotta hold on...
K...
(It's O.K.) some day...
(We've gotta) to what we've got.

doesn’t make a difference if we make it or not. We’ve got each other, and that’s a lot for love. We’ll give it a shot.

Chorus
Em C
D G5 C D Ex11 C5 D

Woa, we’re halfway there. (Woa, livin’ on a prayer.)

Rhy. Fig. 2A
Gr. 2 (disc.)

To Code

End Rhy. Fig. 2

(Woa, livin’ on a prayer.)

End Rhy. Fig. 2A
Guitar Solo
Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times
Gr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fill 1

D5 E5 D5

E5 D5

E5 D5

Bridge
Gr. 2: tacet

C D

Em

Cmaj7

D

We're livin' on a prayer.

You live for the fight, well, it's all that you've got.
N.C. (C) (D5) (G5) (Cadd9) (D5)

Take my hand, we'll make it I swear, yeah.
(Oh, livin' on a prayer...)

Gtr. 1

let ring | let ring | let ring | let ring
2 3 2 0 0 3 0 2

Θ Coda
Gtr. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Figs 2 & 2A, simile
Ebm C D G5 C D E5 C5 D

Yeah.
Oh, yeah, yeah.
(Oh, livin' on a prayer.)

Gtr. 3

full | full | full | full | full | full | full | full
15 15 15 17 17 17 17 17

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1: three, simile
Gtr. 2: acci
D5 E5 D5 E5 D5

(Oh, livin' on a prayer, yeah.)

Gtr. 3: treble

full | full
12 12 12 12

Outro
E5 D5 E5 D5

Tom-my used to work on the dockes. The union went on strike, he's down on his luck, it's tough. Hey, Tom-my, it's tough.
Bad Medicine
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

Intra
Moderate Rock \( \frac{4}{4} \) – 118

Chorus

Your love is like bad medicine.

Bad medicine is what I need. Whoa, shake it up just like bad medicine.

There ain't no doctor that can cure my disease.
Verse
Ain't got a fever, got a permanent disease. And it'll
don't need no needle to be givin' me a thrill. And I don't
need no anesthesia, or a nurse to bring a pill. I got a

Got less of money, but it isn't what I need. Gonna
dirt down addiction that doesn't leave a track. I got a

Take more than a shot to get this poison out of me. And
jones for your affection, like a monkey on my back. There

I got all the symptoms, count 'em one, two, three. First you need,
ain't no paramedic gonna save this heart at tack. When you need,

(That's what you get for
then you bleed. And when you're on your knees...
(You get a little but it's never enough.) (That's what you get for
falling in love.)

Now, this boy's addicted 'cause your kiss is the drug. Whoa,

Chorus

your love is like bad medicine. Bad medicine is what I need. Whoa,

shake it up just like bad medicine. There ain't no doctor that can
So let's play doctor, baby, cure my disease.

Bad, bad medicine.

2.1
med-i-cine. Is what I want... Bad, bad med-i-cine. Ow, it's what I need.

Guitar Solo
A5
Bridge

On 1st

N.C.(E5)

I need a respirator 'cause I'm running out of breath or you're an

focus

**Gr. 2**

Gr. 3 above

w/ bar

-1 1/2

* Synth. arr. for gr.

Gr. 2, w/ Fill 1

Gr. 3

all night generator wrapped in stockings and a dress.

When you find your medicine you'll

Gr. 1

F.P.M. F.P.M. F.P.M.

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**Fill 1**

Gr. 2

w/ bar

*Drive & vib simultaneously.
Chorus
1st w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 1st 7 meas.
2nd w/ Rhy. Fill 1, 2nd done

your love is like bad medicine.

Bad medicine is what I need.

shake it up just like bad medicine.

There ain't no doctor that can

1.

2.

...
I gotta go, I gotta, I gotta go, I gotta, medicine I got.

Bad, bad

* E  E7  E6  E7

Wait a minute, wait a minute, hold on.

I'm not done. One more time. With feeling.

Come on. All-right.

Help me out now.

Your love is like bad medicine. Bad medicine is what I need. When,

shake it up just like bad medicine. You got the potion that can cure my disease.
I’ll Be There For You
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Rock Ballad \( \text{Tempo} = 74 \)
N.C.(D)

[Intro]

Verse

Ch. 1 (chris)

D

Em

[Ch. 2 (dist.)]

D5

Em9/G

You say true love is suicide,
You say you’ve cried a thousand
Em, G

riv er s,

but now you're swimming for the shore.

Em

You left me drowning in my tears,

and you won't

Em

A7

save me anymore.

N.C.

I'm prayin' to God, you'll give me one more chance girl.

(cont. in staff)

S C horus

D5/A

B5

G5

I'll be there for you. These five words I swear to you. When you break I wanna be the

A5

C5

G5

D5/A

air for you. I'll be there for you. I'd live and I'd die for you.
I'd steal the sun from the sky for you. Words can't say what love can do. I'll be there for you.

Verse

Ch. 1 tacet

Em

2. I know you know we've had some good times.

Now they have their own hiding place.

Well, I can promise you...

But I can't buy back yesterday.
Ya, baby you know my hands are dirt (Well, woman you know my hands are dirt)

but I wanted to be your Valentine.

I’ll be the water when you get thirsty, baby. When you get

Drunk, I’ll be the wine.

Whooa.
Verse:

I was-n't there when you were happy.
And I was-n't there to make you happy.

3.
when you were down, child. Did-n't mean to miss your

birthday, baby. I wish I'd seen you blow those candles out.

Ah, ooh.

I'll be there for you. These five words I swear to you. When you breathe I wanna be the

air for you. I'll be there for you. I'd live and I'd die for you...
I'd steal the sun from the sky for you. Words can't say what love can do. I'll be there for you. *(Whoa.)*

When.

*2nd time only.*

When.

*Whoa.* *(Start in slash)*

*2nd time only.*

Outro

Gr. 2 & 3

*N.C.(E)*

*Gr. 1*
In And Out Of Love
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Intro
Moderate Rock 128

N.C.

A5

C5

D5

E5

In and out of love.
In and out of love.

N.C. Am7 N.C. A5 N.C.

A5 N.C. Am7 N.C. A5 N.C.

and out of love.
In and out of love.

Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.

A5

D5/A N.C. G/A

D/A N.C. A5

You won't
Right on time...

Verse

set to explode in the heat.
when me and my boys hit the streets.

Rhy. Fig. 2

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.
'cause baby was born with a beat,
she's here to make my life complete.

Take you high
Then I'm long

Pre-Chorus

er than you've ever known,
gone, I got another show.

then drive you down to drink in beers.

One more time, one mile to go.


I pick you up when you've had enough.
Endless night of fantasy.
You've been burned, baby, lessons learned.

It's all she left of her with me.

Chorus

N.C. Am7 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. Am7 N.C. A5 N.C. A5

and out of love.

1, 2. Hear what I'm saying.
In and out of love. It's the way that we're playing.

In

Rhy. Fig. 3

3.
1. Too much is never enough. She's gonna get ya.

2. When we're together. In

3. Running wild. In and out of love. Love's too much forever. In and out of love. Hear what I'm saying. In and out of love. It's the way that we're playing. In and out of love. You want me to meet your what? In

To Coda (4)

Interlude
Ad-lib laughter, whistles & vocals

Hand claps

* Vibes up to 2 notes only
Runaway
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and George Karskoglu

Intro
Fast Rock = 152

Verse
On the street where you live, girls talk about their social lives. They're made of
Different line every night, guaranteed to blow your mind.

lip stick, plastic and pain, a touch of sable in their eyes.
I see you out on the streets, call me for a wild time.

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life, all your life, all you've asked, when's your daddy gonna talk to you.
So you sit home alone, 'cause there's nothing left that you can do.
But you were
There's only

livin' in another world, tryin' to get a message through.
pictures hung in the shadows, left there to look at you.

Pre-Chorus
1, 2, No one heard a single word you said.
You know she likes the lights at night on the neon Broadway signs.
They should have

Harmon: let ring let ring let ring

FILL 1
Gtr. 3:

TAB

RHY. FILL 3
Gtr. 1:

TAB
She don't really mind. It's only love she wanted to find.

Chorus
A5

Rhy. Fig. 1

G5

C5

B

C

Daddy's girl learned fast.

To Coda α

G

A

A5

G5

A5

G5

A

G5

E5

all these things he couldn't say.

Ooh, she's a little
Interlude

run-a-way...
she's a little run-a-way...

Guitar Solo

A5
Rhy. Fig. 2

Ch. 3 (disc.)

* Vih, 3rd string only.

C5
D5
A5

End Rhy. Fig. 3
Chorus
Cords. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
Lead Voc. ad-lib, 2nd & 3rd times
A5

1. Ooh, she's a little run-a-way.
2. Ooh, she's a little run-a-way.

C5
N.C.

Dad-dy's girl learned fast,
now she works the night a-way.
all those things he couldn't say.