

Princy Letter Mayer

Cult of Personality

Words and Music by William Calhoun, Corey Glover, Muzz Skillings and Vernon Reid

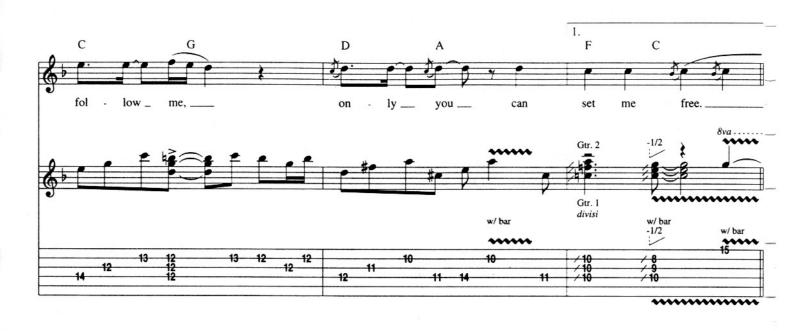
Spoken: "And during the few moments that we have left, we want to talk right down to earth in a language that everybody here can easily understand."

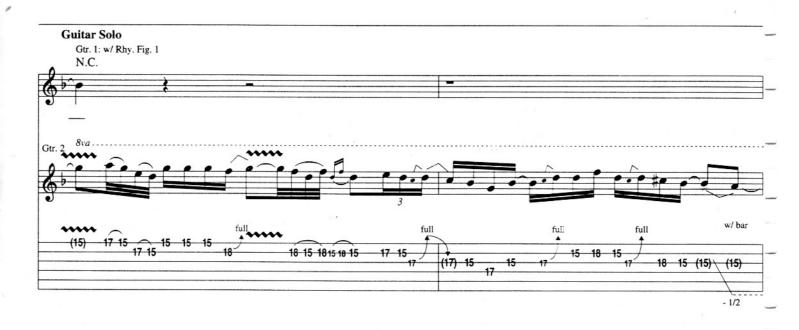


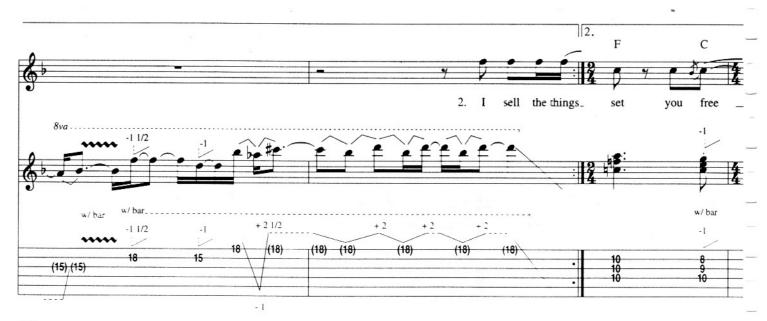


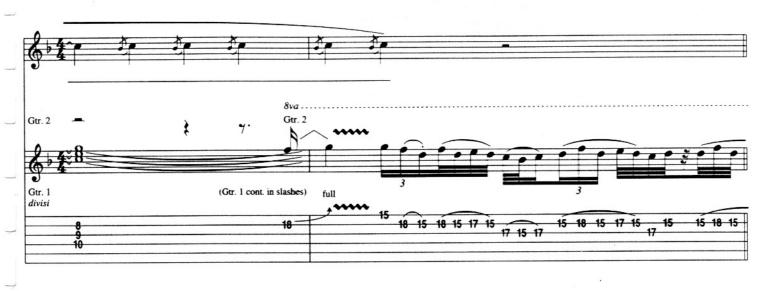






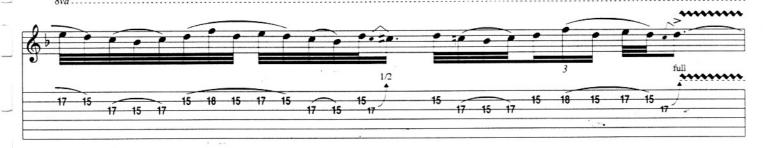


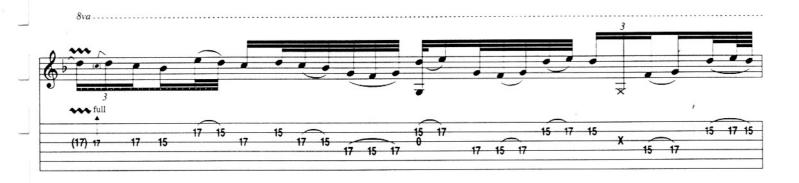


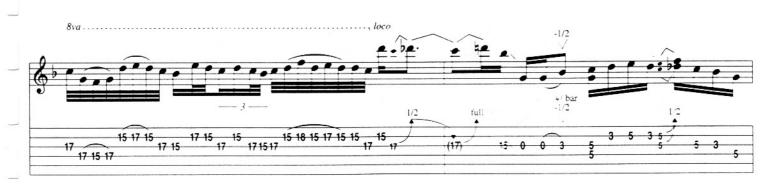


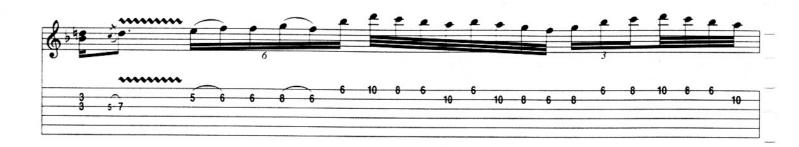


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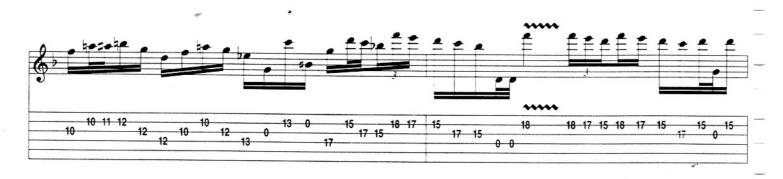


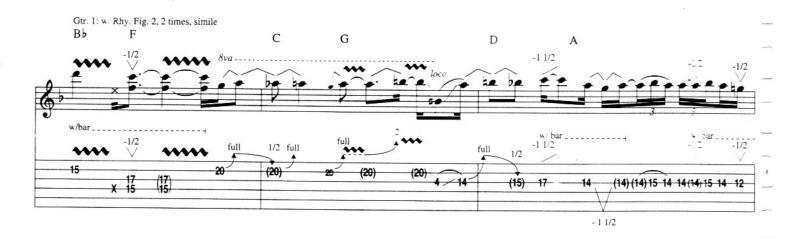


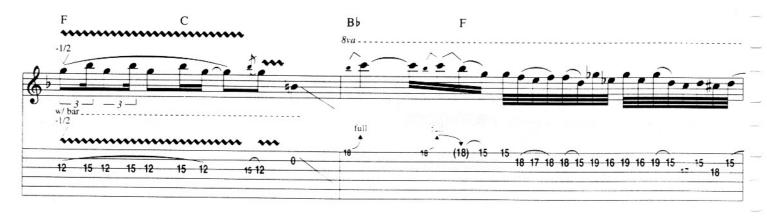






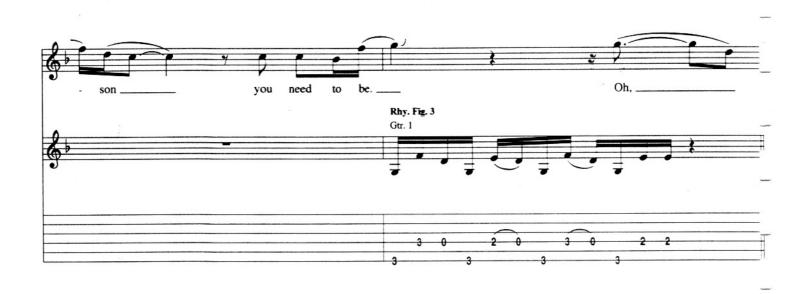


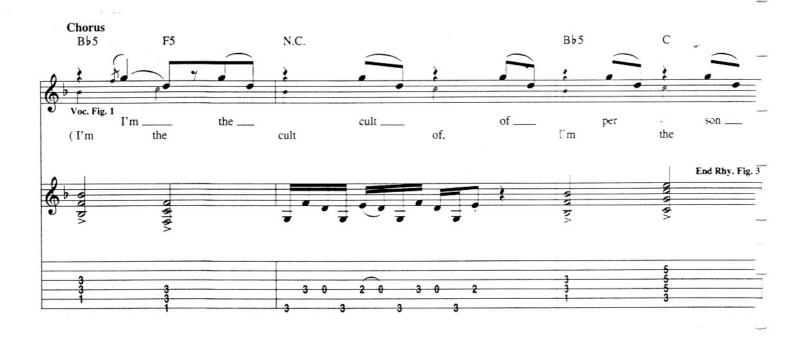


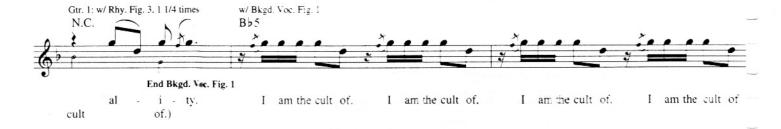














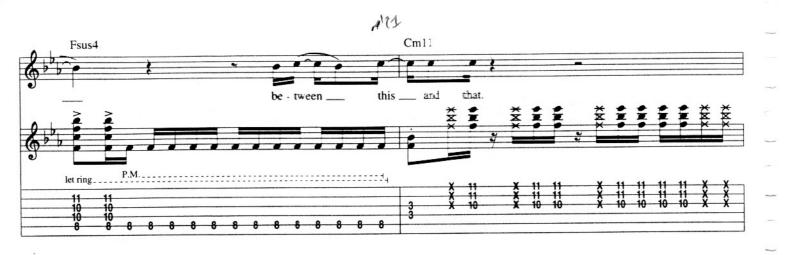
Middle Man

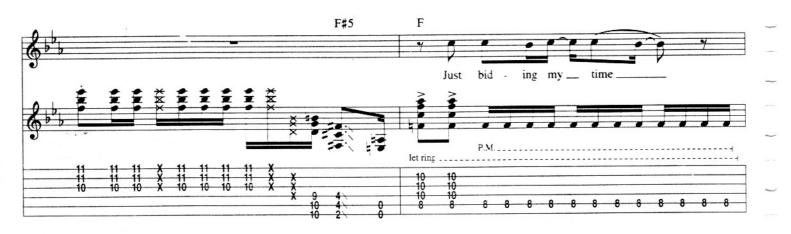
Words and Music by Vernon Reid and Corey Glover

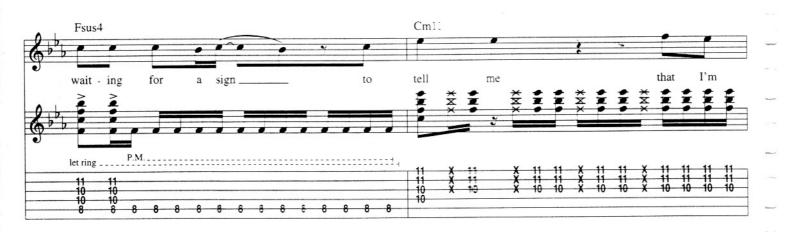


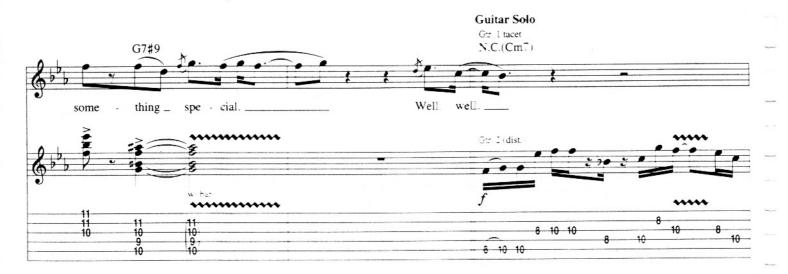
* Bass plays G.

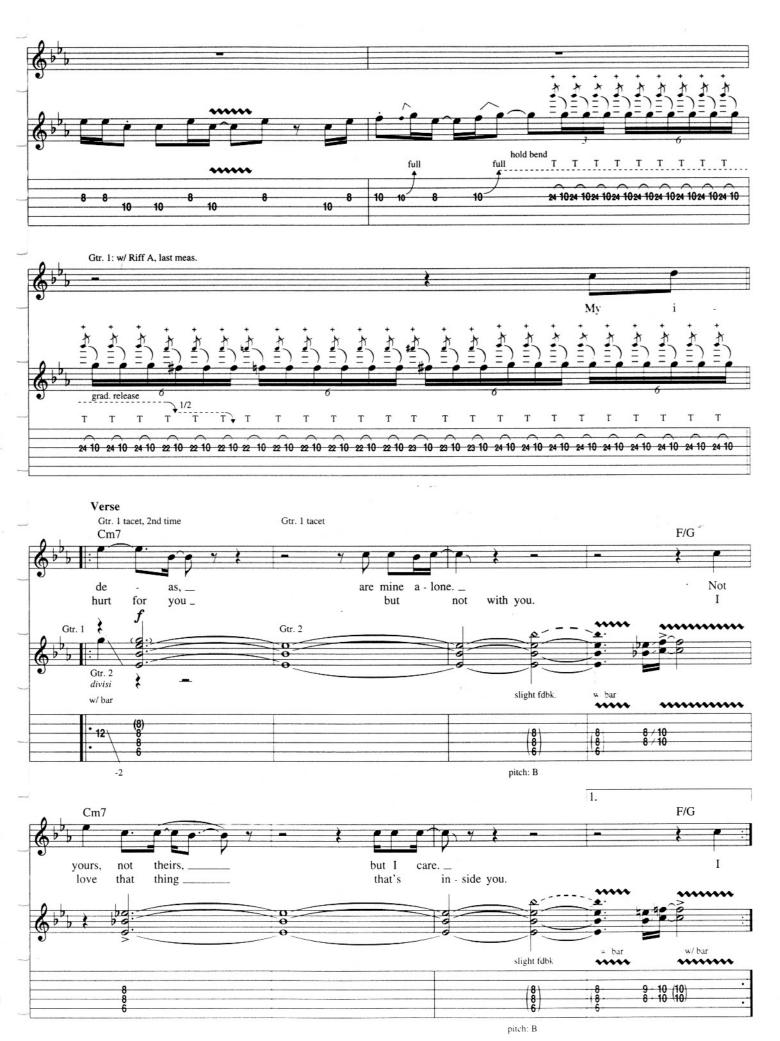




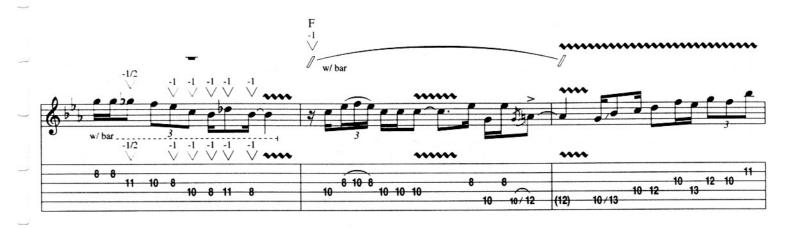


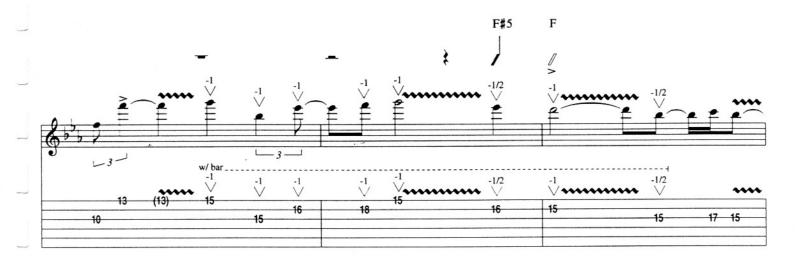


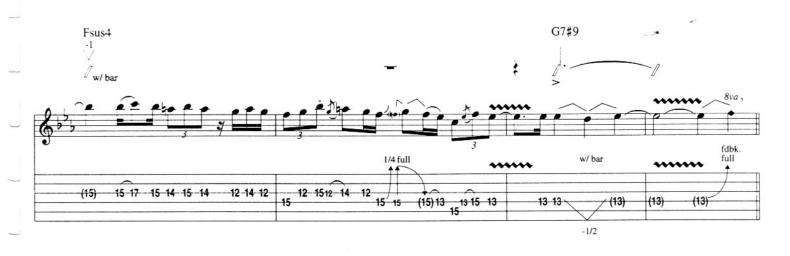




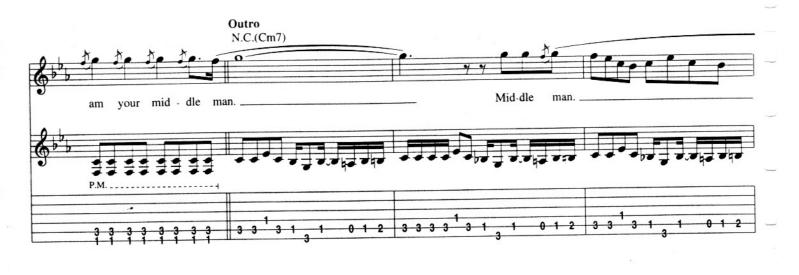


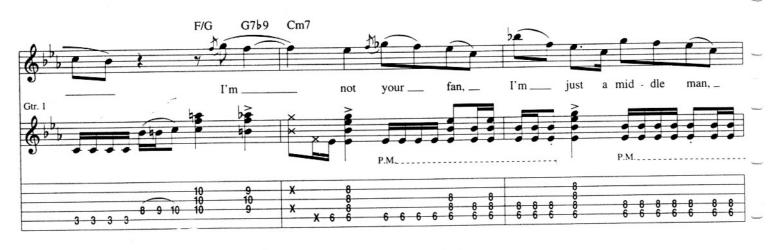


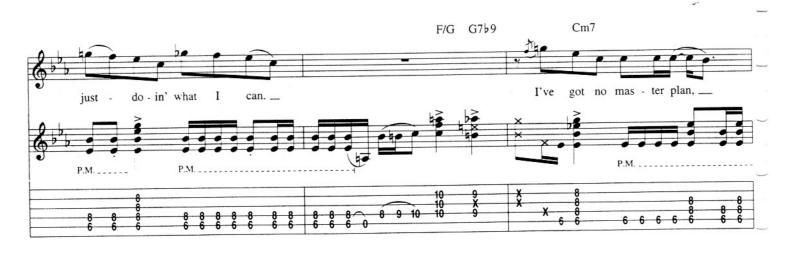


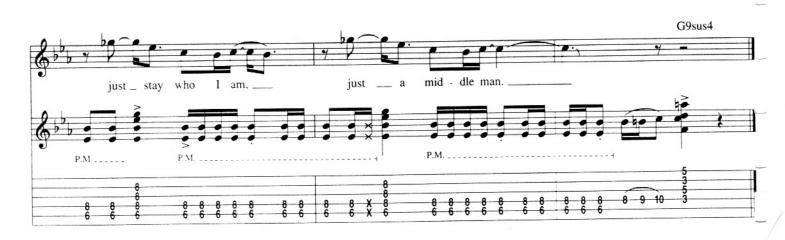












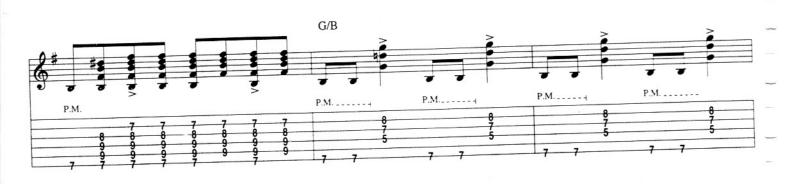


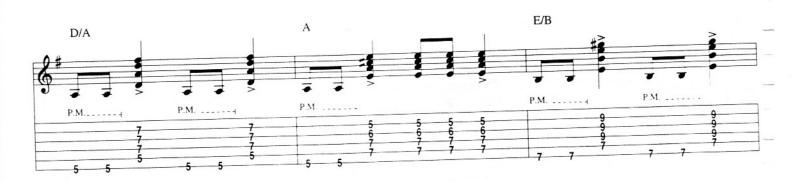
Desperate People

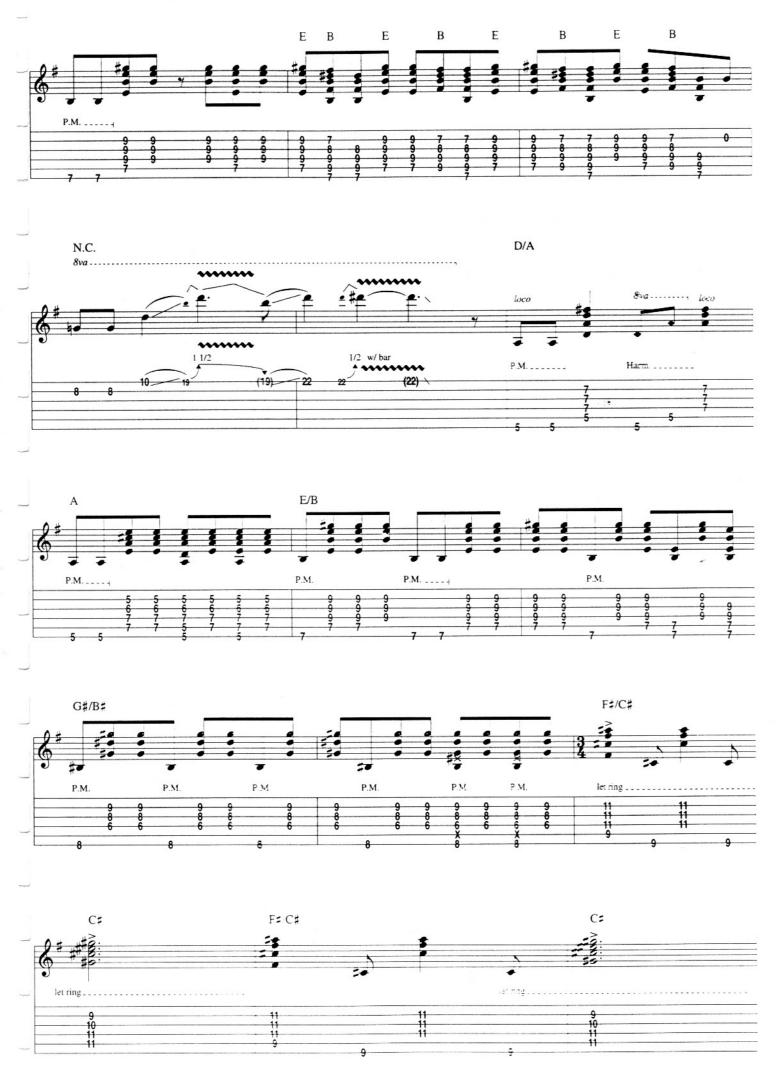
Words and Music by William Calhoun, Corey Glover, Muzz Skillings and Vernon Reid

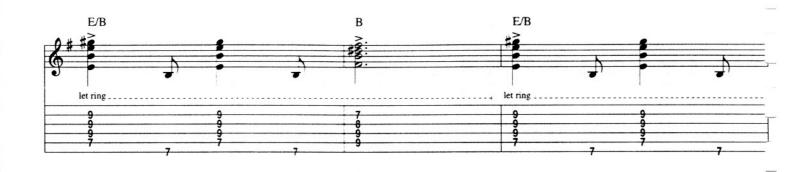


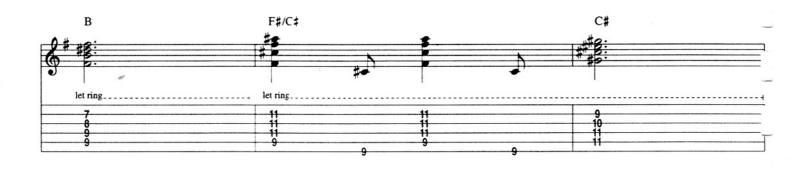


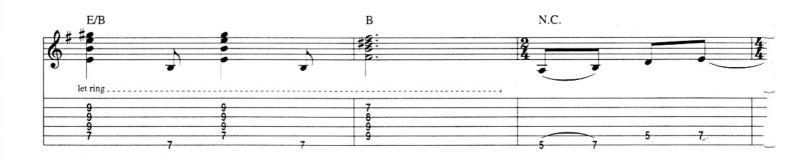










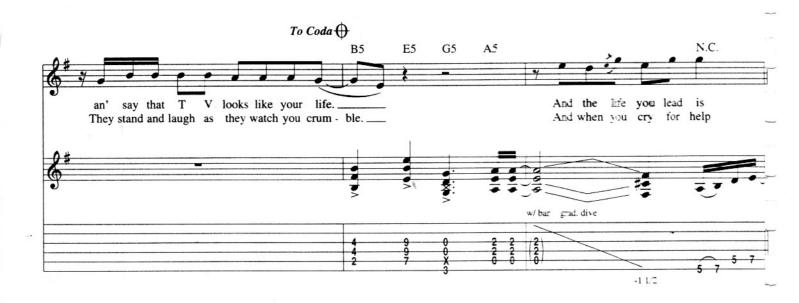


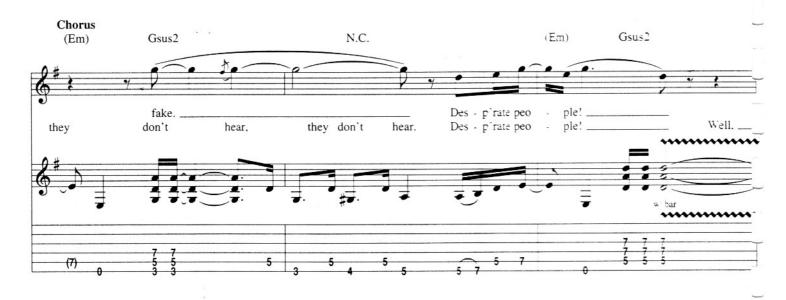


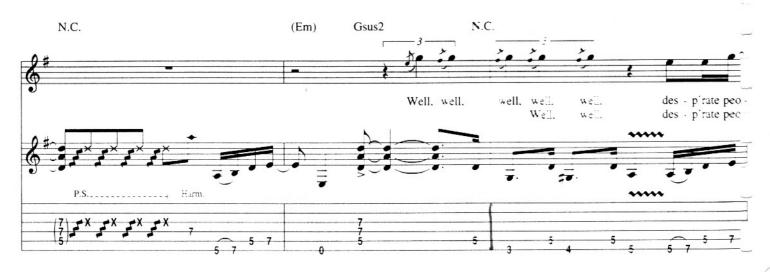






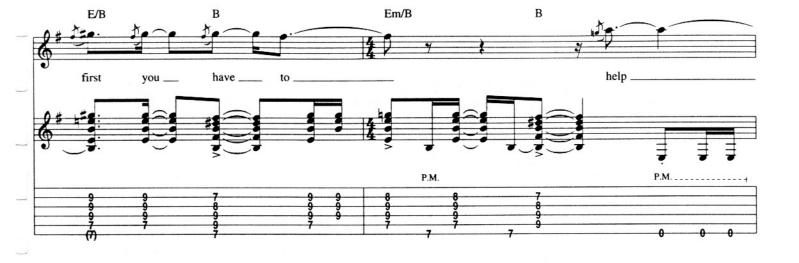


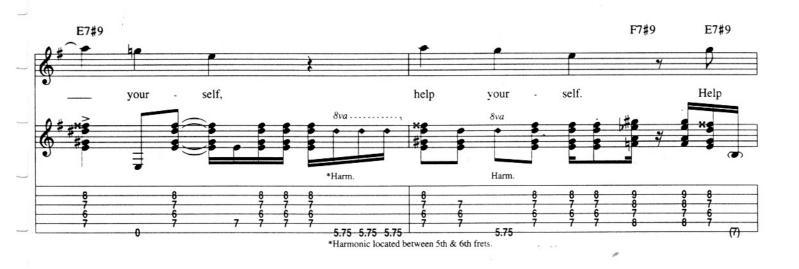


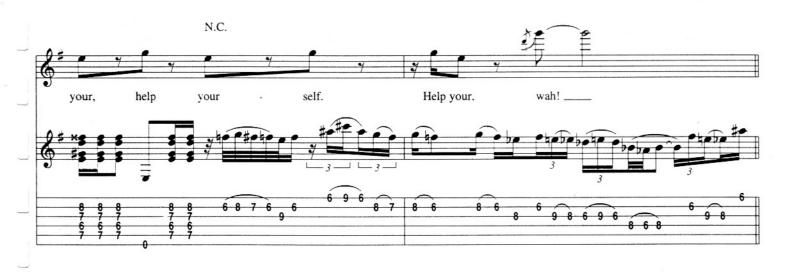


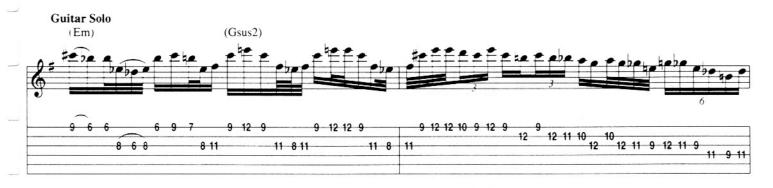


















Additional Lyrics

The music stops and the party's over,
The money's gone and your crowd is too.
Can't break the chains that have kept you under,
Has the monkey got the best of you?
I see you crying in the sunshine,
I hear you laughing in the rain.
You say you can't tell any difference.
Between the pleasure and the pain.

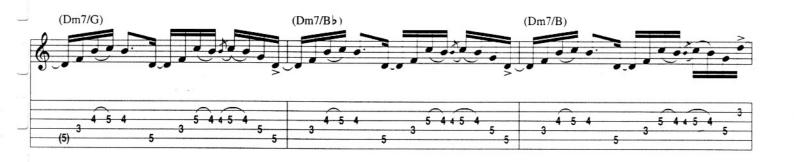
Funny Vibe

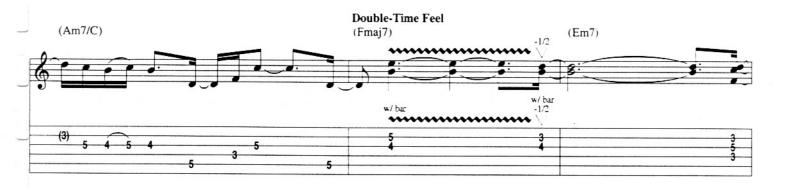
Words and Music by Vernon Reid

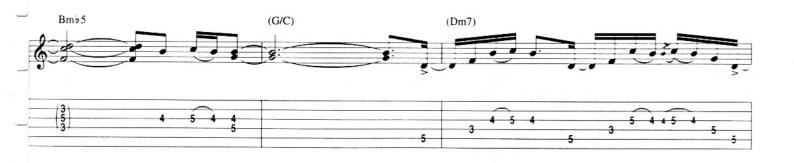




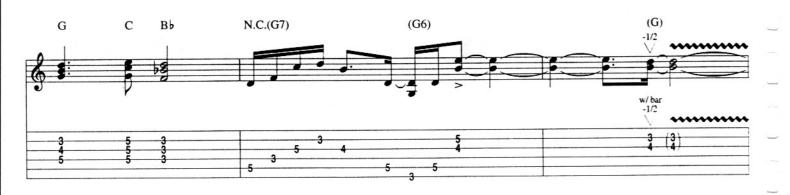
- *Key signature denotes G Mixolydian.
- **Bass plays lowest note of chord (throughout).

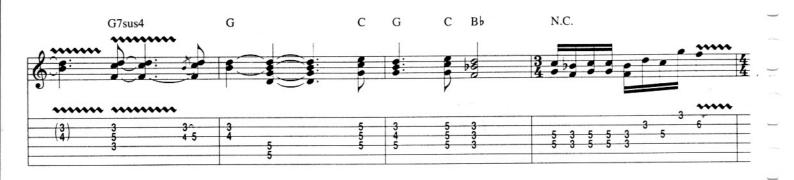




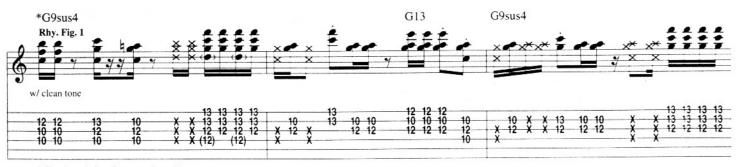




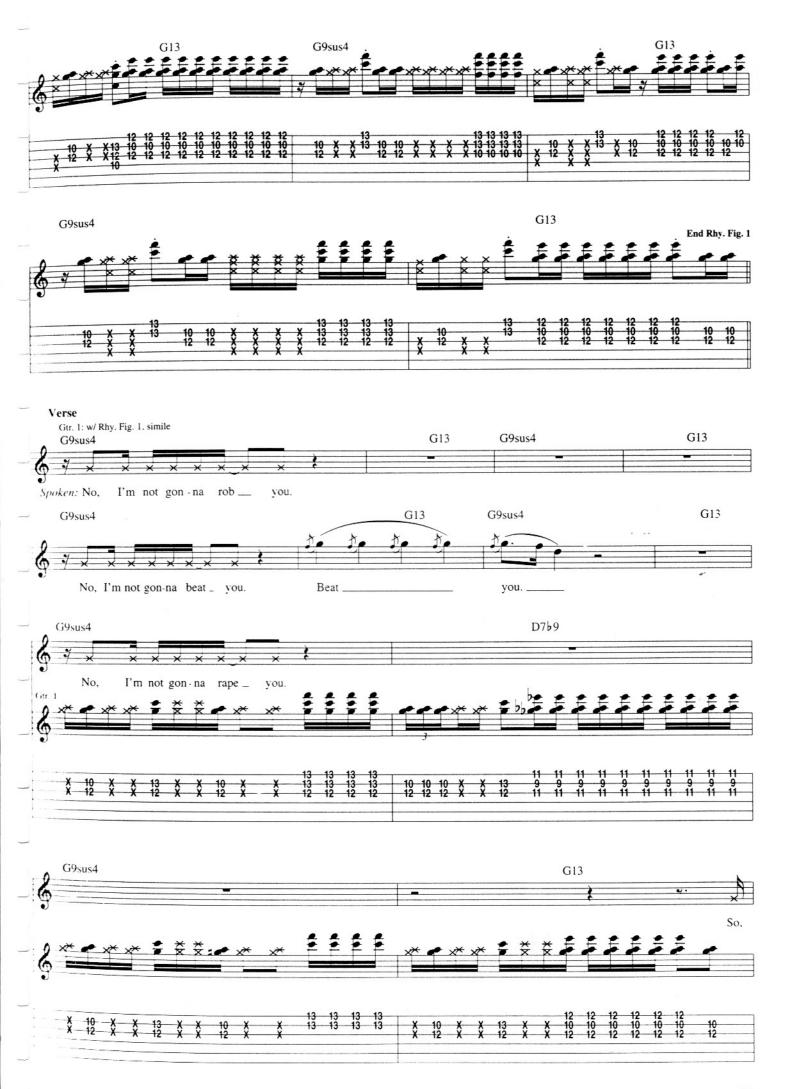


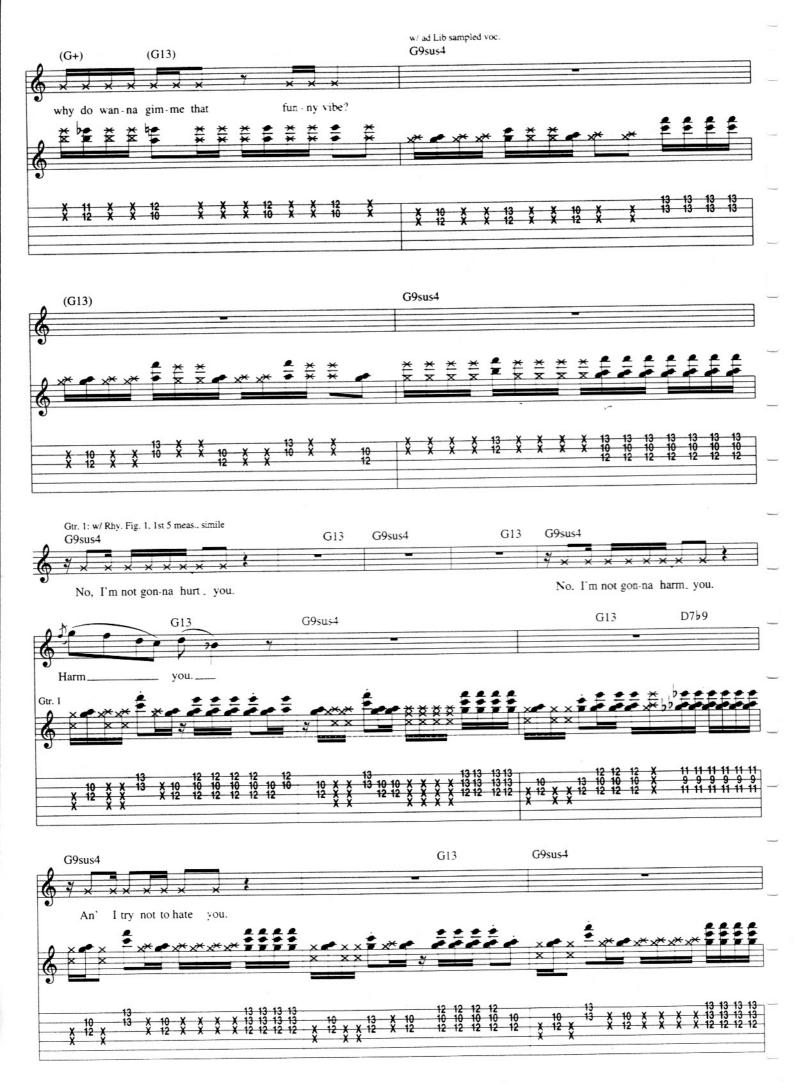


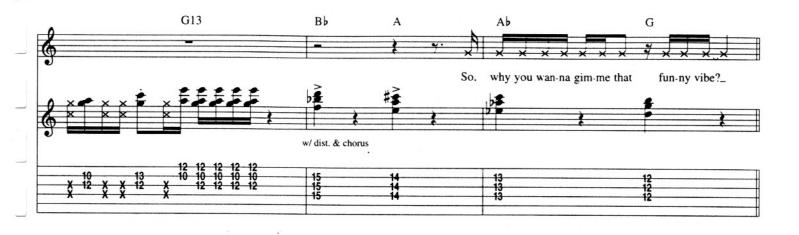


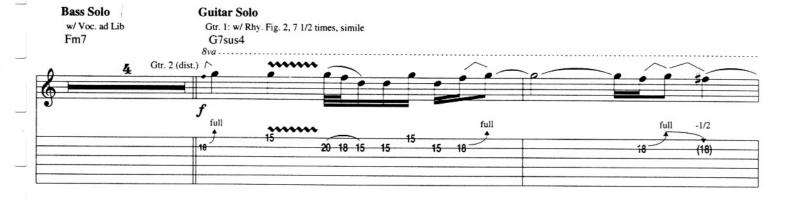


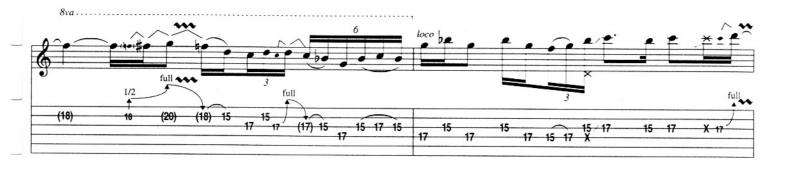
^{*} Chord symbols reflect overall tonality

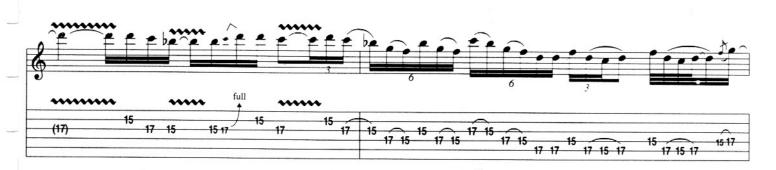


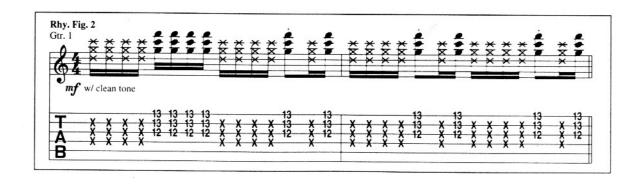




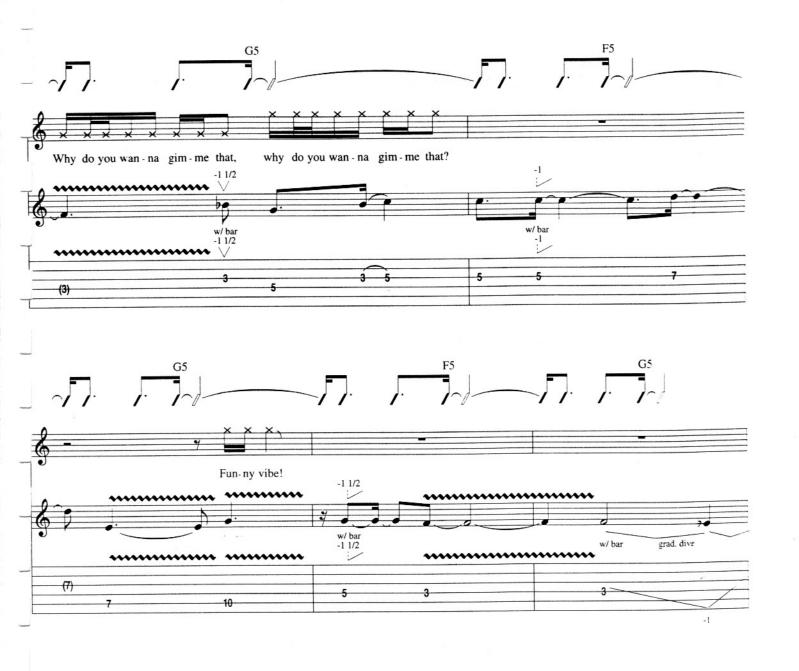


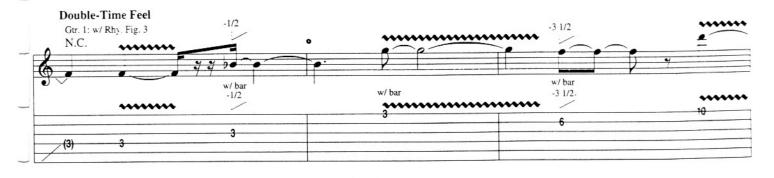


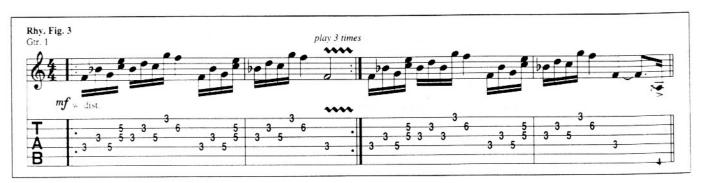


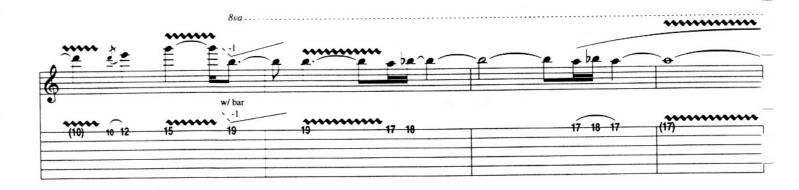


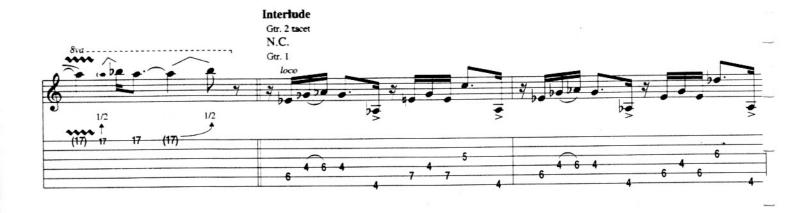




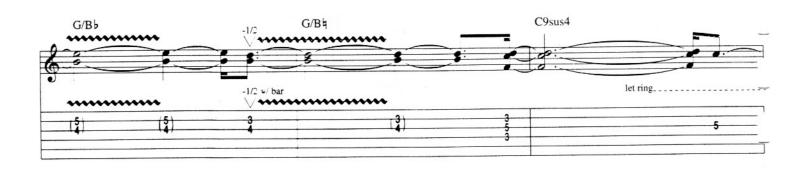


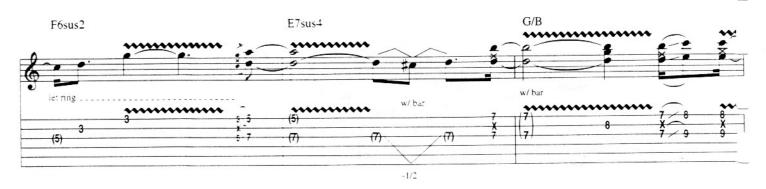


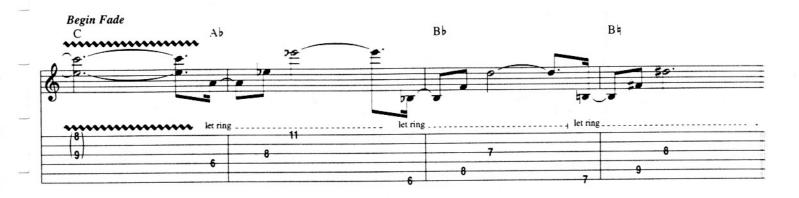


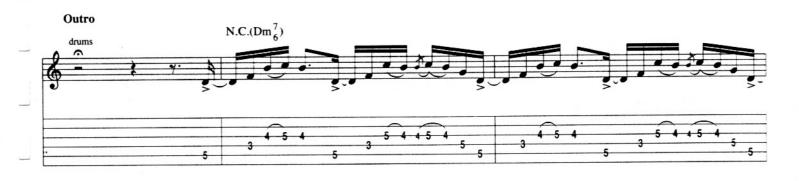




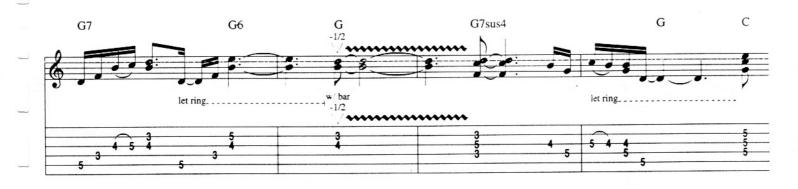


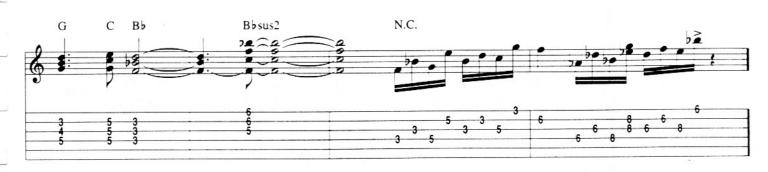










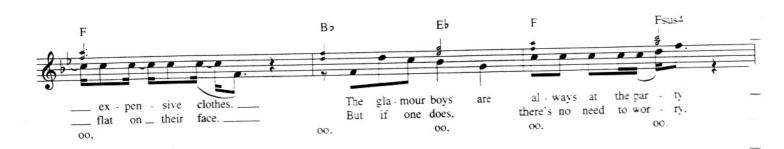


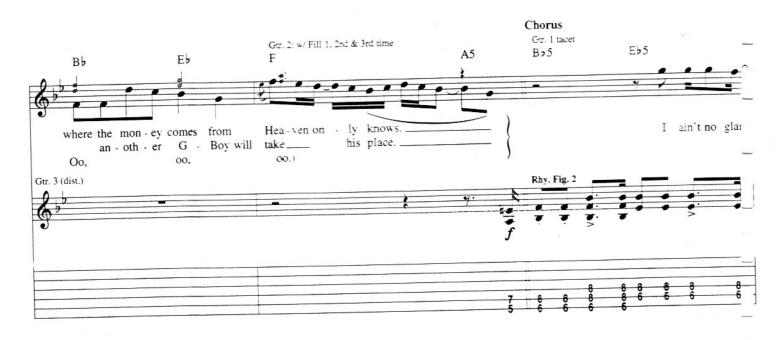
Glamour Boys

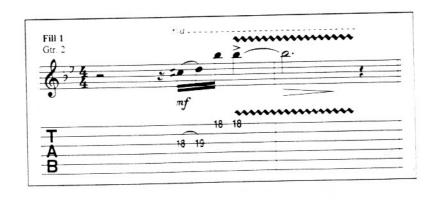


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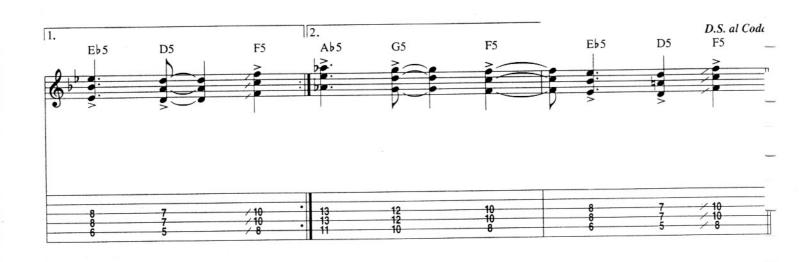




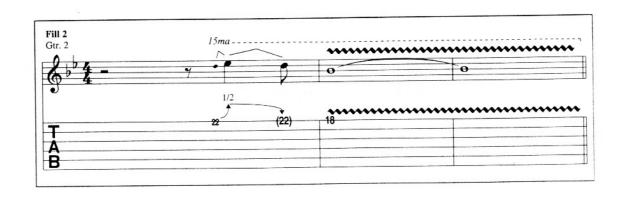














Additional Lyrics

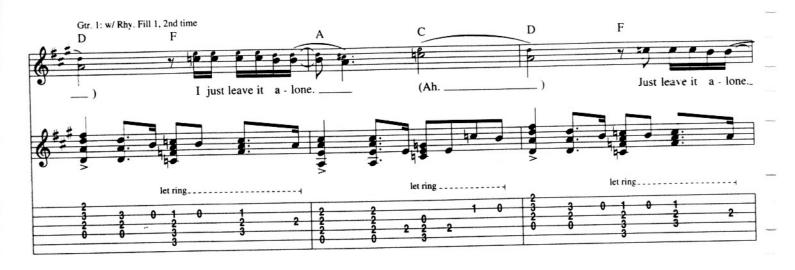
3. The glamour boys don't think about tomorrow,
The glamour boys just need tonight to play.
But just like things that can't afford credit,
Time catches up and you have to pay.
The glamour boys are always on the guest list,
You'll always find them in the hottest spots in town.
They'll be your friend if you have fame of fortune,
If you don't they won't be hanging 'round.

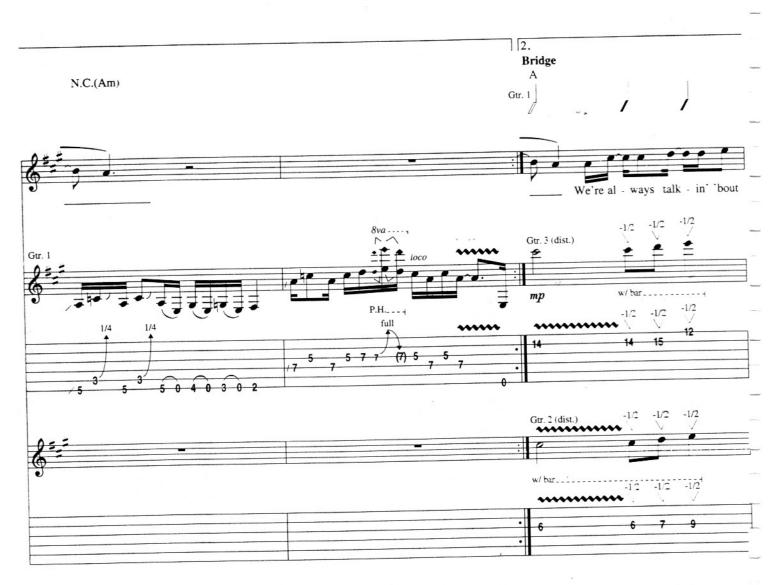
Leave It Alone

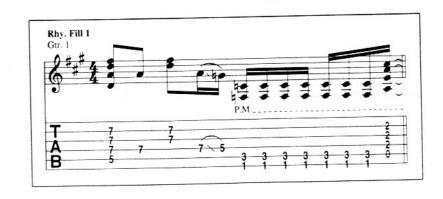
Words and Music by Vernon Reid, Corey Glover and Doug Wimbish

















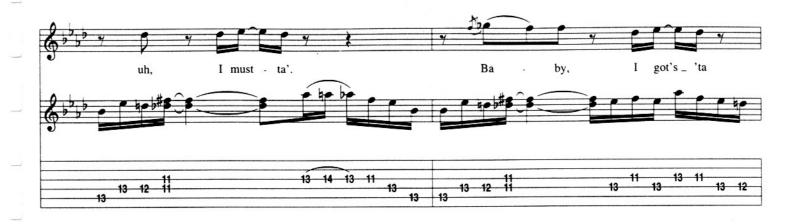
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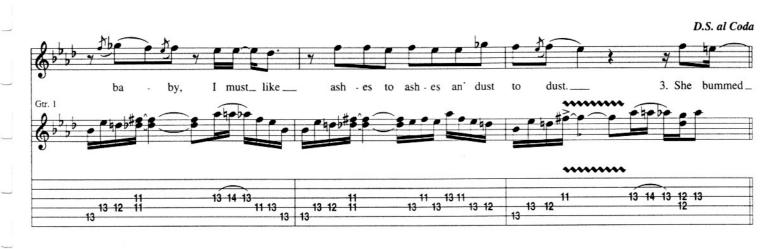
Talking Loud and Saying Nothing

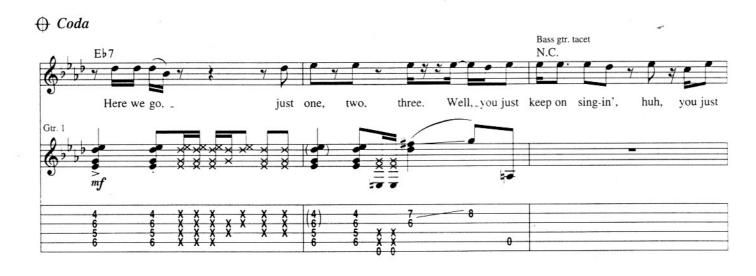
Words and Music by James Brown and Bobby Byrd







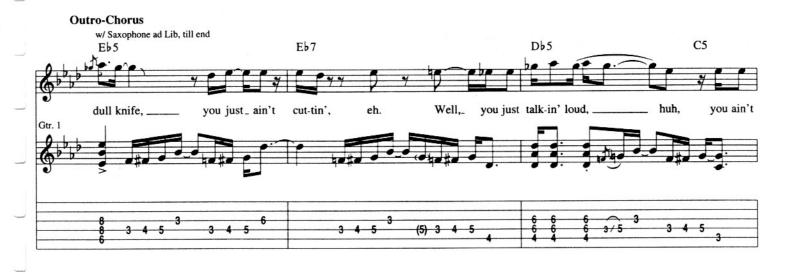


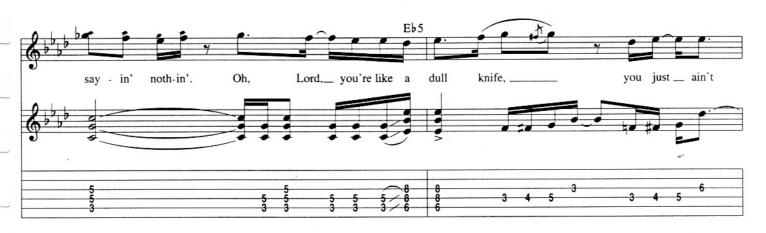


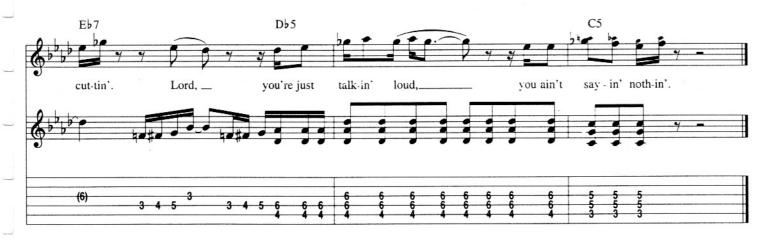












Additional Lyrics

3. She bummed your bag. don't worry 'bout mine, My things together an' I'm doin' fine. Good luck to you Mister Loud and wrong. And keep on singin' that same old funny song. You just keep on singin' that same old funny song. You just keep on singin' that same old funny song. OK, Will...