Each title features full notation arrangements. Complete with lyrics & chord symbols.

Guitar Tab Edition
The Great Escape...
Stereotypes

THE SUBURBS THEY ARE DREAMING
THEY ARE A TWINKLE IN HER EYE
SHE'S BEEN FEELING FRISKY
SINCE HER HUSBAND SAID GOODBYE
SHE WEARS A LOW CUT T-SHIRT RUNS A LITTLE R&B
SHE MOST ACCOMMODATING WHEN SHE'S IN HER LINGERIE

WIFE SWAPPING IS THE FUTURE
YOU KNOW THAT IT WOULD SUIT YOU

YES, THEY'RE STEREOTYPES
THERE MUST BE MORE TO LIFE
ALL YOUR LIFE YOU ARE DREAMING
FROM TIME TO TIME YOU KNOW
YOU SHOULD BE GOING ON ANOTHER BENDER

THE SUBURBS THEY ARE SLEEPING
BUT HE'S DRESSING UP TONIGHT
SHE LIKES A MAN IN UNIFORM HE LOVES TO WEAR IT TIGHT
THEY ARE ON THE LOVERS SOFA THEY ARE ON THE PATIO
AND WHEN THE FUN IS OVER WATCH THEMSELVES ON VIDEO

THE NeIGHBOURS MAY BE STARING
BUT THEY ARE JUST PAST CARING

Country House

(SO THE STORY BEGINS)
CITY DWELLER, SUCCESSFUL FELLA
THOUGHT TO HIMSELF
OOPS I'VE GOT A LOT OF MONEY
I'M CAUGHT IN A RAT RACE TERMINALLY
I'M A PROFESSIONAL CYGNIC
BUT MY HEARTS NOT IN IT
I'M PAYING THE PRICE OF LIVING LIFE AT THE LEGAL LIMIT
CAUGHT UP IN THE CENTURIES ANXIETY
IT PREYS ON HIM, HE'S GETTING THIN

NOW HE LIVES IN A HOUSE, A VERY BIG HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY
WATCHING AFTERNOON REPEATS
AND THE FOOD HE EATS IN THE COUNTRY
HE TAKES ALL MANNER OF PILLS
AND PILES UP ANALYST BILLS IN THE COUNTRY
IT'S LIKE AN ANIMAL FARM.
LOTS OF RURAL CHARM IN THE COUNTRY

NOW HE'S GOT MORNING GLORY, LIFE'S A DIFFERENT STORY
EVERYTHING GOING JACKANORY
IN TOUCH WITH HIS OWN MORALITY
HE'S READING BALZAC, KNOCKING BACK PROZAC,
IT'S A HELPING HAND
THAT MAKES YOU FEEL WONDERFULLY BLAND
OH IT'S THE CENTURIES REMEDY FOR THE FAINT AT HEART
A NEW START

HE LIVES IN A HOUSE, A VERY BIG HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY
HE'S GOT A FOG IN HIS CHEST
SO HE NEEDS A LOT OF REST IN THE COUNTRY
HE DOESN'T DRINK, SMOKES LAUGH
HE TAKES HERBAL BATHS IN THE COUNTRY
OH IT'S LIKE AN ANIMAL FARM
BUT YOU'LL COME TO NO HARM IN THE COUNTRY
BLOW BLOW ME OUT I AM SO SAD I DON'T KNOW WHY

Best Days

BOW Bells SAY GOODBYE TO THE LAST TRAIN
OVER THE RIVER THEY ALL GO AGAIN
OUT INTO LEAFY NOWHERE HOPE SOMEONE
WAITING OUT THERE FOR THEM
CABBIE HAS HIS MIND ON A FARE TO THE SUN
HE WORKS NIGHT BUT IT'S NOT MUCH FUN
PICKS UP THE LONDON YOYO'S, ALL ON THEIR OWN DOWN SOHO
PLEASE TAKE ME HOME

OTHER PEOPLE WOULDN'T WANT TO HEAR YOU
IF YOU SAID THAT THESE ARE THE BEST DAYS OF THEIR LIVES
OTHER PEOPLE WOULD TURN AROUND AND LAUGH AT YOU
IF YOU SAID THAT THESE WERE THE BEST DAYS OF OUR LIVES

TRELICK TOWERS BEEN CALLING
I KNOW SHE'LL LEAVE ME IN THE MORNING

IN HOTEL CELLS LISTENING TO DIAL TONES
REMOTE CONTROLS AND CABLE MOANS
IN HIS DRINK HE'S BEEN TALKING
GETS DISCONNECTED SLEEPWALKING BACK HOME
Charmless Man

I MET HIM IN A CROWDED ROOM
WHERE PEOPLE GO TO DRINK AWAY THEIR GLOOM
HE SAT ME DOWN AND SO BEGAN, THE STORY OF A CHARMLESS MAN
EDUCATED THE EXPENSIVE WAY, HE KNOWS HIS CLARET FROM A BEAULONAS
I THINK HE'D LIKE TO OF BEEN RONNIE KRAY
BUT THEN NATURE DIDN'T MAKE HIM THAT WAY

HE THINKS HE'S EDUCATED, AIRS THOSE FAMILY SHARES
WILL PROTECT HIM THAT WE WILL RESPECT HIM
HE MOVES IN CIRCLES OF FRIENDS
WHO JUST PRETEND THAT THEY LIKE HIM
HE DOES THE SAME TO THEM, AND WHEN YOU PUT IT ALL TOGETHER
THERE'S THE MODEL OF A CHARMLESS MAN

HE KNOWS THE SWINGERS AND THEIR CAVALRY
SAYS HE CAN GET IN ANYWHERE FOR FREE
I BEGAN TO GO A LITTLE CROSS EYED
AND FROM THIS CHARMLESS MAN I JUST HAD TO HIDE

HE TALKS AT SPEED HE GETS NOSE BLEEDS
HE DOESN'T SEE HIS DAYS
ARE TUMBLING DOWN UPON HIM
AND YET HE TRIES SO HARD TO PLEASE
HE'S JUST SO KEEN FOR YOU TO LISTEN
BUT NO ONE IS LISTENING
AND WHEN YOU PUT IT ALL TOGETHER
THERE'S THE MODEL OF A CHARMLESS MAN

Fade Away

THEY STUMBLED INTO THEIR LIVES
IN A VAGUE WAY BECAME MAN AND WIFE
ONE GOT THE OTHER THEY DESERVED ONE ANOTHER
THEY SETTLED IN A BRAND NEW TOWN
WITH PEOPLE FROM THE SAME BACKGROUND
THEY KEPT THEMSELVES BUSY
LONGS HOURS LEFT THEM DIZZY
NOW WHEN HE'S IN SHE'S OUT

ALL YOU EVER DO IS FADE AWAY
THEY ARE NOT MAKING PLANS
BECAUSE NOW THEY UNDERSTAND
ALL YOU EVER DO IS FADE AWAY

HE NOTICED HE HAD VISIBLE LINES
SHE WORRIED ABOUT HER BEHIND
THEIR BIRTH HAD BEEN THE DEATH OF THEM
IT DIDN'T REALLY BOTHER THEM
NOW WHEN SHE'S IN, HE'S OUT

The Universal

THIS IS THE NEXT CENTURY
THE UNIVERSAL IS FREE
YOU CAN FIND IT ANYWHERE
YES, THE FUTURE HAS BEEN SOLD
EVERY NIGHT WE ARE GONE
AND THE KARAOKE SONGS
WE LIKE TO SING ALONG
ALTHOUGH THE WORDS ARE WRONG

IT REALLY, REALLY, REALLY COULD HAPPEN
WHEN THE DAYS SEEM TO FALL STRAIGHT THROUGH YOU
JUST LET THEM GO

NO ONE HERE IS ALONE
SATELLITES IN EVERY HOME
THE UNIVERSAL IS HERE
HERE FOR EVERYONE
EVERY PAPER THAT YOU READ
SAYS TOMORROW IS YOUR LUCKY DAY
WELL, HERE'S YOUR LUCKY DAY

TOPMAN

THIS IS A PUBLIC WARNING
BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU ARE OUT
WE ARE HAVING FREAKY WEATHER
THERE'S A LOT OF IT ABOUT
THE TERRACES ARE SWINGING
HE'S A MONKEY ON THE ROOF
YOU'VE SEEN HIM ON THE TELLY
SO LET ME INTRODUCE YOUR HOST TONIGHT

T.O.P.M.A.N.
HE'S NAUGHTY BY NATURE
ON DOUBLES AND CHASERS
HE'S A LITTLE BOY RACER
SHOOTING GUNS ON THE HIGH STREET OF LOVE

IN A CROWD IT'S HARD TO SPOT HIM, BUT ANONYMITY CAN COST
HE'S NEVER CHEAP N' CHEERFUL, HE'S HUGO AND HE'S BOSS
HE'S RIDING THROUGH THE DESERT ON A CAMEL LIGHT
AND ON A MAGIC CARPET, HE'LL FLY AWAY TONIGHT
OPEN SESAME

T.O.P.M.A.N.
SEES HER IN DOUBLE
THEN PUKE ON THE PAVEMENT
LIKES HER ALL CLEAN AND SHAVEN
SHOOTING GUNS ON THE HIGH STREET OF LOVE
Mr. Robinson's Quango

MR. ROBINSON AND HIS QUANGO
DIRTY DEALER, EXPENSIVE CAR
RUNS THE BUSES AND THE EVENING STAR
HE GOT A HAIR PIECE AND HE GOT HERPES
HIS PRIVATE LIFE IS VERY DISCREET
A NICER MAN YOU'LL NEVER GOING TO MEET

A SELF PROFESSED SAVIOUR OF THE DIM RIGHT WING
HE'S GOT RESPITORY PROBLEMS AND A MASON'S RING

MR. ROBINSON AND HIS QUANGO
DRINKS WITH THE GENERAL AND THE COUNTY WIVES
YES THE FAMILY BUSINESS IS DOING ALL RIGHT
THEY ARE DOING TANGO'S DOWN IN THE QUANGO'S
HE MAKES THEM TICK AND HE MAKES THEM TOCK
AND IF HE DOESN'T LIKE YOU HE'LL PUT YOU IN THE DOCK

HE JUST SITS IN HIS LEATHER CHAIR AND TWIDDLES HIS THUMBS
GETS HIS SECRETARY IN AND PINCHES HER BUM

HE RAN INTO THE TOILET IN THE TOWN HALL
GOT A BIRO OUT AND WROTE ON THE WALL
I'M WEARING FRENCH KNICKERS ON UNDER MY SUIT
I'VE GOT STOCKING AND SUSPENDERS ON
I'M FEELING RATHER LOOSE

OH I'M A NAUGHTY BOY
OH I'M A NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY BOY

He Thought Of Cars

MOSCOW'S STILL RED
THE YOUNG MAN'S DEAD
GONE TO HEAVEN INSTEAD
THE EVENING NEWS SAYS HE WAS CONFUSED
THE MOTORWAYS WILL ALL MERGE SOON
THEY'VE COME TO SAVE US
THE SPACE INVADERS ARE HERE

HE THOUGHT OF CARS
AND WHERE, WHERE TO DRIVE THEM
AND WHO TO DRIVE THEM WITH
AND THERE, THERE WAS NO ONE, NO ONE

THERE'S A PANIC AT LONDON HEATHROW
EVERYBODY WANTS TO GO UP INTO THE BLUE
BUT THERE'S A TEN YEAR QUEUE
COLUMBIA IS IN TOP GEAR
IT SHOULDN'T SNOW AT THIS TIME OF YEAR
NOW AMERICANS SHOT GONE
AND DONE THE LOT

HE THOUGHT OF PLANES AND WHERE
WHERE TO FLY TO
AND WHO TO FLY THERE WITH
AND THERE, THERE WAS NO ONE, NO ONE

It Could Be You

CHURCHILL GOT HIS LUCKY NUMBER
BUT TOMORROW THERE'S ANOTHER
COULD BE ME COULD BE YOU
NO SILVER SPOON
STICKY TEETH THEY ROT TOO SOON
YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE THE BEST TUNES
OR THAT'S IT YOU'VE BLOWN IT

ALL WE WANT IS TO BE HAPPY
IN OUR HOMES LIKE HAPPY FAMILIES
BE THE MAN ON THE BEACH WITH
THE WORLD AT HIS FEET
YES, IT COULD BE YOU

THE LIKELY LADS
ARE PICKING UP THE UGLIES
YESTERDAY THEY WERE JUST PUPPIES
BEER/SLUGS NOW LIFE'S A BLUR
TELLY ADDICTS
YOU SHOULD SEE THEM AT IT
GETTING IN A PANIC
WILL WE BE THERE
TRAFALEAR SQUARE?

SO DON'T WORRY
IF IT'S NOT YOUR LUCKY NUMBER
BECAUSE TOMORROW THERE IS ANOTHER
COULD BE YOU, COULD BE ME

Ernold Same

ERNOLD SAME AWOKE FROM THE SAME DREAM
IN THE SAME BED AT THE SAME TIME
LOOKED IN THE SAME MIRROR
MADE THE SAME FROWN
AND FELT THE SAME WAY AS HE DID EVERY DAY,
THEN ERNOLD SAME CAUGHT THE SAME TRAIN
AT THE SAME STATION, SAT IN THE SAME SEAT
WITH THE SAME NASTY STAIN
NEXT TO SAME OLD WHAT'S HIS NAME
ON HIS WAY TO THE SAME PLACE TO DO THE SAME THING
AGAIN AND AGAIN ... POOR OLD ERNOLD SAME
OH ERNOLD SAME,
HIS WORLD'S STAYS THE SAME,
TODAY WILL ALWAYS BE TOMORROW,
POOR OLD ERNOLD SAME,
HE'S GETTING THAT FEELING AS IF AGAIN,
NOTHING WILL CHANGE TOMORROW.
Globe Alone

WHO MADEST ONE ON THE MI
WHO HASN'T STOPPED SUCKING HIS THUMB
WHO VERY STRAIGHT AND NEVER GRINS
WHO CARES WHAT CAR HE'S DRIVING IN

HE IS BECAUSE HE SAW IT ON A COMMERCIAL BREAK
AND IF HE DOESN'T GET WHAT
HE WANTS THEN HE'LL GET A HEADACHE
BECAUSE HE WANTS IT, NEEDS IT, ALMOST LOVES IT
HE'S HERE ON HIS OWN, ON GLOBE ALONE

WHO JOINED HEALTH CLUB TO Glisten
INTO HI FI PRECISION
WHO'S MOBILE PHONE GIVES HIM THE BONE
WHO VERY KEEN ON SHARON STONE

WHO ONLY EATS AT THE NEW BRASSERIE
WHO ONLY EVERY GETS MERRY
WHO WOULDN'T BE SEEN AT BED TIME
WITHOUT PUTTING CALVIN KLEINS ON

Entertain Me

THE WEEKEND IS BACK
BUT SO IS HE
HEAD TO THE FLOODLIGHTS
SEE THE FRATERNITY
THEY ARE WAITING
I HEAR THEM UP IN THE NORTH
AND DOWN IN THE SOUTH
ALL THAT IS SPEWING
SPEWING OUT OF HIS MOUTH

ENTertain ME

AT HIS AND HERS DATING
BORED MINDS AGREE
REQUIREMENTS TO BE STATED
REPLIES AWAITED
SHE WANTS A LOOSE FIT
HE WANTS INSTANT WHIP
HE GUESSTIMATES HER ARRIVAL
WILL SHE WANT IT REALLY BADLY

ENTertain ME

A CAR, A HOUSE BOTH IN STREET
THE BOREDOM OF THE SOBER WEEK
THE WEEKEND IS HERE, HIP HIP HOORAY
TO MAKE THE BLUES JUST GO AWAY

ENTertain ME

Dan Abnormal (The Meanie Leanie)

MEANIE LEANIE COME ON DOWN
COME AND ENTertain THE TOWN
IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT AND WE'RE ALL BORED
TIMES BEEN CALLED THERE IS NO MORE
TIMES BEEN CALLED IT'S SUCH A BORE

DAN ABNORMAL NOT NORMAL AT ALL
IT'S NOT HIS FAULT WE MADE HIM THIS WAY
HE'LL IMITATE YOU TRY TO APE YOU
BUT IT'S NOT HIS FAULT DAN WATCHES TV

THE MEANIE LEANIE STAYS UP LATE
MOPES AROUND GETS IN A STATE
HE'S THE KILLER IN YOUR ARCADE
KILLING GANGSTARS READY MADE
CAUSE THAT IS WHERE THE FUTURES MADE

TELEPORT ME

DAN WENT TO HIS LOCAL BURGER BAR
I WANT MCDONALD'S AND CHIPS
OR I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS
GIVE US IT

IT'S THE MISERIES AT HALF PAST THREE
WATCHING VIDEO NASTIES
HE HAS DIRTY DREAMS WHILE HE'S ASLEEP
DAN'S JUST LIKE YOU YOU SEE
HE'S THE MEANIE LEANIE

Yuko and Hiro

THIS IS MY WORK PLACE
AND THESE ARE THE PEOPLE I WORK WITH
YUKO AND HIRO
WE WORK TOGETHER
WE WORK FOR THE COMPANY
THAT WORKS TO THE FUTURE
THEY WILL PROTECT US
WE WORK TOGETHER

I NEVER SEE YOU
WE ARE NEVER TOGETHER
I'LL LOVE YOU FOR EVER

I DRINK IN THE EVENINGS
IT HELPS WITH RELAXING
I CAN'T SLEEP WITHOUT DRINKING
WE DRINK TOGETHER
FROM MONDAY TO SATURDAY
I GO TO MY WORKPLACE
BUT ON SUNDAY WE ARE TOGETHER
YUKO AND HIRO
Stereotypes

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

Verse:

suburbs they are dreaming, there's a twinkle in her eye, she's been feeling frisky since her

See Block Lyrics for Verse 2
husband said goodbye. She wears a low cut T-shirt, runs a little B and B, she's

most accommodating when she's in her lingerie. Wife

swapping is your future, you know that it would suit you.

*= downstroke
Chorus:

They're stereotypes, there must be more to life.

All your life you're dreaming, then you stop dreaming. From time to time I know you should be going on another bender.

C\#\#sus4  C\#  D  E
2. B♭⁷₆₇₈₉₁₀

Yes, there must be more to life than stereo-

G♯m E B E B
types. Synth. cue

TAB

10 10 7-7-7-7-7
9 8 4-4-4-4-4
7 7 7

10 10 7-7-7-7-7
9 8 4-4-4-4-4
7 7 7
swapping is your future, you know that it would suit you.

Yes
Yes
they're stereotypes, there must be more to life than stereotypes.

All your life you're dreaming and then you stop dreaming. From
Verse 2:
The suburbs they are sleeping but he's dressing up tonight
She likes a man in uniform, he likes to wear it tight
They're on the lover's sofa, they're on the patio
And when the fun is over, watch themselves on video.

The neighbours may be staring
But they are just past caring.
Verse:

A E Bm

1. City dweller successful feller, thought to himself "Oops, I've got a lot of money..."

See Block Lyrics for Verse 2

D D/C# C#7

caught in a rat race terminally.

I'm a pro-

A E Bm

fessional cynic but my heart's not in it, I'm paying the price of living
Chorus:
A
lives in a house, a very big house in the country.

E7

f
sim.
watch in' afternoon repeats and the food he eats in the country.

He takes all manner of pills and piles up analyst's bills in the country.

Oh, it's like an
Bridge:

```
A

Blow, blow me out, I am so sad, I don't.

1.

A

know why.

2.

A

Oh... he

Let ring...
```

Chorus:

```
A

lives in a house, a very big house in the country.

See Block Lyrics for Chorus 2
Vocal tacet on Chorus 3 & Fade

E7

mf

sim.
```
watch in' afternoon repeats and the food he eats in the coun-

A

try.

He takes all manner of pills and piles up

an analyst's bills in the country.

Oh, it's like an
Verse 2:
He’s got morning glory
And life’s a different story
Everything’s going Jackanory
In touch with his own mortality
He’s reading Balzac, knocking back Prozac
It’s a helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully bland
Oh, it’s the century’s remedy
For the faint at heart, a new start.

Chorus 2:
He lives in a house, a very big house in the country
He’s got a fog in his chest
So he needs a lot of rest in the country
He doesn’t drink, smoke, laugh
Takes herbal baths in the country
But you’ll come to no harm on the animal farm in the country.
Charmless Man

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

1. I met him in a crowded room...

© Copyright 1995 MCA Music Limited, 77 Fulham Palace Road, London W6
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured
Claret from his Beaujolais

I think he'd like to have been Ronnie Kray...

but then nature didn't make him that way. He went...

Chorus:

See Block Lyrics for Chorus 2:
F#  A
____ He thinks his educated airs, those family shares.

C#m7  Bm7  C#m7  Bm7
will protect him, that we'll respect.

E  A
him. He moves in circles of friends who just pretend.

28
C₆m⁷  Bm⁷  C₆m⁷  Bm⁷

that they like him, he does the same.

E  D₇

to them and when you put it all together there's the model of a charmless man.

1.

A  A/G♯  F♯  A  A/G♯

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na na na na.
F#  

3. He knows the

Solo: Gliss Gliss

Bend Hold...

Gliss Gliss Gliss

A  A/G#  F#  Bm7  C#m7

Gliss Gliss

Gliss

D  E  A  D  A

He thinks his

Gliss P

Gliss P

Gliss P

Gliss P
educated airs, those family shares, will protect

C#m7  Bm7

him, that you'll respect him. And yet he

C#m7  Bm7  E

tries so hard to please, he's just so keen for you to lis-

A  C#m7  Bm7

31
C#m7          Bm7          E
-ten with no one lis-ten-ing and when you

D7
put it all to-geth-er there's the mo-del of a char-mless man. Na na na na na na na na,

F#          A          A/G#
  na na na na na na na na na na na na

Bend       Hold...

Tab

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
Verse 3:
He knows the swingers and their cavalry
Says he can get in anywhere for free
I began to go a little cross-eyed
And from this charmless man I just had to hide.

Chorus 2:
He went na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
He talks at speed, he gets nose bleeds
He doesn’t see his days
Are tumbling down upon him
And yet he tries so hard to please
He’s just so keen for you to listen
But no one is listening
And when you put it all together
There’s the model of a charmless man.
Best Days
Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

\[ \text{\textcopyright Copyright 1995 WEA Music Limited, 77 Fulham Palace Road, London W6. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \]
Verse:

C

2. Cab - bie has his mind on a fare - to the sun, he works

See block lyrics for verse 3(*)
Am  
Dm  
Dm/C  
G  
nights but it's not much fun, picks up the London yo-yos...

Dm  
Dm/C  
F  
G  
all on their own down Soho, take me home...

Chorus:

C  
C/B  
Am7  
Ab  
Ab/G  

Other people wouldn't like to hear you if you said that these are the best...
F\n\nAb\nG\nC\nC/B\nAm7

days of our lives. Other people turn around and laugh at you

Ab\nAb/G\nF\nAb\nG\nC\nG

if you said that these are the best days of our lives.

Ab\nF\nC\nAm7

sim.

To Coda

Fig. 1...

37
C       Am       Dm       Dm/C
Trellick Tower's been call

sim.

G       Dm       Dm/C
ing. I know she'll leave me in the

H       P H

H       P H

F       G
morning.

D.\a, al @ Coda

3. In

...end Fig I
Chorus:

Other people wouldn't like to
Other people break in to a

Am\(^7\)    A\(^b\)    A\(^b/G\)    F    A\(^b\)    G

hear cold sweat

if you said that these are the best days of our lives.

C    C/B    Am\(^7\)    A\(^b\)    A\(^b/G\)

Other people turn around and laugh at you
if you said that these are the best
Verse 3:
In hotel cells listening to dull tones
Remote controls and cable moans
In his drink he’s talking
Gets disconnected sleep-walking back home.
Top Man

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

\[ \text{\textcopyright Copyright 1995 MCA Music Limited, 77 Fulham Palace Road, London W6. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \]
Verse:

A E A E A E A E

is a public warning, be careful when you're out, we're

G D D♭ G

having freaky weather, there's a

A

lot of it about.

E E♭ D

2. On the
A E A E A E A E

ter-ra-c es it’s swing-ing. he’s a mon-key on the roof, you’ve

G D D♭ G

seen him on the tel-ly so

A E E♭ D A E

let me in-tro-duce: T. O. P. M. A. N.

Chorus:

He’s
A E A E A E

naughty by nature, T. O. P. M. A. N. on doubles and chasers,

G D D♭ G

T. O. P. M. A. N. he's a little boy racer.

A E♭ D

T. O. P. M. A. N. Shooting guns on the high street of
1. A E A E A E

love.

2. A E A E A E

3. In a T. O. P. M. A. N. Sees her in dou-ble.

A E A E G D D♭ G

T. O. P. M. A. N. then pukes on the pave-ment. T. O. P. M. A. N. He likes her

T. O. P. M. A. N.
Verse 3:
In a crowd it's hard to spot him
But anonymity can cost
It's never cheap or cheerful
He's Hugo and he's Boss.

Verse 4:
He's riding through the desert
On a camel light
And on a magic carpet
He'll fly away tonight.
Verse:

C F♯m C F♯m
stumbled into their lives, in a

C F♯m C F♯m
vague way became man and wife.
B   G#m    B   G#m
One got the other, they deserve one another.

C   F#m   C   F#m

2. They

C   F#m   C   F#m
settled in a brand new town, with

See Block Lyrics for Verse 3
They people from the same background. They

kept themselves busy, long hours left them dizzy, now

when he's in she's out.
Chorus:

C       F#m
All you ever do is fade away.

C       F#m
all you ever do is fade away.

G#m       F#m
He's stopped making plans 'cos now he understands,

She's
C    F#m
C    F#m

all you ever do is fade away.

C    F#m
C    F#m

out. (W only)

C    F#m
C    F#m

C    F#m
C    F#m

54
Coda

C

F#m

C

F#m

All you ever do is fade away.

C

F#m

C

F#m

All you ever do is fade away.

G#m

F#m

G#m

F#m

They're not making plans 'cos now they understand, you must
G\#m  F\#m  G\#m  F\#m
learn to forget, 'cos this is all you'll ever get.

C  F\#m  C  F\#m
All you ever do is fade away.

C  F\#m  C  F\#m
All you ever do is fade away.
Verse 3:
He noticed he had visible lines
She worried about her behind
Their birth had been the death of them
It didn’t really bother them
Now when she’s in, he’s out.
The Universal

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

1. This is the next century
See Block Lyrics for Verse 2

Universal's free.
You can find it anywhere,

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
E Bm A C#m A C#m

yes, the future's been sold. Ev'ry night we're gone, and to

A C#m A C#m E Bm

Karaoke's songs, how we like to sing along.

E Bm

though the words are wrong. It really, really, really could happen, yes it real-

Chorus:
Asus⁴ D

etc.
A sus^4  D  C#m

- ly, real- ly, real- ly could hap- pen.  
When the days they seem to fall through you, well

D  D/C#  Bm  E

just let them go.

A  C#m  A  C#m  A  C#m  A  C#m

Trumpet arr. for guitar

2. Now

mf
Bm
E Asus₄

Well it really, really, really could hap-
Lead vocal tacet 2nd & 3rd (分配) times

Let ring...

D Asus₄ D

pen, yes it really, really, really could hap-
pen. When the days...  

C#m  D  D/C#  Bm

they seem to fall through you, well just let them go.
Verse 2:
No one here is alone
Satellites in every home
Yes, the Universal's here
Here for everyone.

Every paper that you read
Says tomorrow's your lucky day
Well, here's your lucky day.
Mr. Robinson's Quango

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

\[ \text{\textcopyright 1995 MCA Music Limited, 77 Fulham Palace Road, London W6. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \]
Verse:

**B**

Robinson

See Block Lyrics for Verse 2

**G#m**

and his Quango.

dirty dealer, expensive car, runs the buses and the Evening Star. He got a

**G**

**A**

Gliss

**G**

**A**

Gliss

Gliss
hair piece, ooh, he got a herp, his

private life is very discreet, a nicer man, no you're never gonna meet. He's a

self-professed Saviour of the dim right-wing, he's got respiratory problems and a Mason's ring.
A/C#     Am/C          Em          Em/D

A/C#     Am/C  To Coda  B

He ran to the toilets in the Town Hall, he got his

(Last time Vocal tacet)

bi - ro out and he wrote on the wall: "I'm wear - ing
black French knickers under my suit, I got

stockings and suspenders and I'm really rather loose.

Oh. I'm a naughty boy, oh. I'm a naughty, naughty boy.
(1st time only) I said "Ooh"...

\[ \text{B} \]

\[ \text{G}\#m \]

\text{etc.}

\text{Bend}

\[ \frac{1}{2} \]

\text{H}

\( \text{= downstroke} \)

\( \text{V = upstroke} \)

\[ \text{A} \]

\[ \text{D}\#. at} \ 	ext{Coda} \]

\[ \text{He's a} \]
Verse 2:
Mister Robinson and his Quango
Drinks with Generals and County wives
The family business is doing alright
They are doing tangos down in the Quangos
He makes them tick and he makes them tock
And if he don’t get it he puts you in the dock.

He just sits in his leather chair and twiddles his thumb
Gets his secretary in and pinches her bum.
It Could Be You

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

\[ \text{\textcopyright Copyright 1995 MCA Music Limited, 77 Fulham Palace Road, London W6. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \]
Other. Could be me, could be you.

C    Eb   A    G

2. No silver spoon, sticky teeth they
See Block Lyrics for Verse 4 & 5.

D    E7    Am    Am/G

Rot too soon. You've gotta have the best tunes.
or that's it, you've blown it. All we want

Chorus:

is to be happy in our homes, like happy families.

lies. Be the man on the beach with the world at his feet, yes it

Let ring...
could be you. Oh, oh, oh. (1st time only) Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, etc.

A G C E\textsuperscript{b} A G

2.
C B\textsuperscript{b} Am G C B\textsuperscript{b} Am G

Could be me, could be you, (could be you.)
C  B♭  Am  G  C  B♭  Am  G  C  B♭  Am  G

Could be me, (could be you,) could be you, (could be you,) could be me, (could be you,) could be you, (could be you,)

C  B♭  Am  G  C  B♭  Am  G

Heavy

Should be me, (could be you,) should be you, (could be.)

5. Well don’t

D. S. al Coda
Verse 3:
The likely lads
Are picking up the uglies
Yesterday they were just puppies
Beery sluts, now life’s a blur.

Verse 4:
Telly addicts
You should see them at it
Getting in a panic
Will we be there, Trafalgar Square?

Verse 5:
Well don’t worry
If it’s not your lucky number
Because tomorrow there’s another
Could be you, could be me.
evening news says he was confused. The motorways will all merge, lottery winner buys the moon, they came to save us, the space invaders. He thought of
Bm  A  G#m7

Vocal tacet 1st time
La.  la.  la.  la.  la.  

Clean...

T  3  7  5  8  7  7
    4  9  7  8
    2  3  3  2  2

Heavy...

G

Vocal tacet 1st time
La.  la.  la.  la.  la.  

Gliss

Gliss

G

Gliss

2. There's

Gliss

Gliss

Gliss Gliss

TAB

3 2 4 5 5 2 3 2 3 3 4 5 5 2 3 2 4 2 2

C

Em

Gliss

mf Hold 

Gliss

Clean with tremolo

TAB

3 2 4 5 5 2 3 2 0 2 2

82
Verse 2:
There's panic at London Heathrow
Everybody wants to go up into the blue
But there's a ten year queue
Colombia is in top gear
It shouldn't snow this time of year
Now America's shot
She's gone and done the lot.

Chorus 2:
He thought of planes
And where, where to fly
And who to fly there with
And there, there was no one, no one.
Ernold Same

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

\[ \text{Spoken: Ernold Same woke from the same dream and the} \]

\[ \text{same bed at the same time.} \]

\[ \text{Looked in the same mirror, made the same} \]

\[ \text{frown, felt the same way as he did every day.} \]

\[ \text{Then} \]

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Ernold Same caught the same train at the same station, sat in the same seat

with the same nasty stain, next to the same old ‘what’s his name’.

On his way to the same place with the same name Sung: La, la, la, la, la, to do the same thing
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, again and again and again.

La, la, la, la, poor old Emold Same.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Old Emold Same, his world stays the same.
day will always be tomorrow.

Poor old Ern old Same, he's getting that feeling once again.

nothing, nothing will change tomorrow.
Globe Alone

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

Verse:

See Block Lyrics for Verse 2&3(B)
Who hasn't stopped sucking his thumb?

Who very straight and never grins?

Who cares what car he's driving in?
Chorus:

C#    A#    D#    B    C#    A#

He is 'cos he saw it on a commercial break and if he doesn't get what he wants then he

ff

D#    B    C#    A#    D#    B

gets a headache, 'cos he needs it, wants it, almost loves it.

C#    A#    F#5  To Coda ⊗

He's here on his own on Globe Alone, here on his own
Verse 2:
Who joined health club to glisten?
Into hi-fi precision?
Who mobile phone gives him the bone?
Who very keen on Sharon Stone?

Verse 3(?):
Who only eats at the new brasserie?
Who only ever gets merry?
Who wouldn’t be seen at bed time
Without putting Calvin Kleins on?
Verse:

A7  G7  A7  G7  A7  G7  A7  G7
1. Mean- ie Lean- ie come on down, come and enter- tain the town, It’s
See Block Lyrics for Verses 2 & 3.

A7  G7  A7  G7  A7  G7  A7  G7
Fri- day night and we’re all bored, time’s been called there is no more,

A7  G7  A7  G7
time’s been called it’s such a bore.

97
Chorus:

A  G

Dan Abnor mal not no r mal at all,

F♯  D

it's not his fault, we made him this way,

A  G

im i tate you, try to ape you, but

sim.
Dan went to his local bar,

 같이 맥오늘님과 치킨을 먹을래요. 아니면 흉터를 빼주겠어요. 가给我吧。

 D C Bb G

 "I want Mac Normal and chips or I'll blow you to bits, give us it."

 Solo:

 A7 G A7 G A G

 Fig. 2...

 Gliss

 Fig. 2. ends

 Gliss

 Gliss

 Gliss
Verse 2:
The Meanie Leanie stays up late
Mopes around, gets in a state
He's the killer in your Arcade
Shooting gangsters ready made
'Scause that is where the future's made.

Verse 3(s):
It's the miseries at half past three
Watching video nasties
Has dirty dreams when he's asleep
'Cos Dan's just like you and me
He's the Meanie Leanie.
Yuko and Hiro

Words & Music by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James & David Rowntree

\[ \text{\bf \text{\# = 116}} \]

(Em7)

\[ \text{\bf mf} \]

With flange effect

\[ \text{\bf Harmonics...} \]

Verse:

\[ G \quad D/G \quad C \quad F \quad G \]

1. This is my work place and these are the people I

Hold... sim.

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
work with, Yu-ko and Hi-ro, we work to-geth-er.

We work for the com-pa-ny that looks to the fu-ture, we work.

hard to please them, they will pro-tect us. I ne-ver
Verse 2:
I drink in the evening
It helps with relaxing
I can’t sleep without drinking
We drink together.

From Monday to Saturday
I go to my workplace
But on Sunday we’re together
Yuko and Hiro
I never see you
We’re never together
I’ll love you forever.

Verse 3:
Instrumental (ad lib.)

Verse 4(8):
Instrumental
Verse:

G

A

Quasi spoken: 1. The week-end is back.
See Block Lyrics for Verse 2

Hold... sim.

F  F7  C  G

but so is he. Enter the flood-lights, see the fraternity.

A  F

they're waiting. I hear them up in the North, down in the South.
F7
C
G

All that is spewing, spewing out of his mouth. Enter

Chorus:
A
F
F7

Hold... sim.

C
G
1.3.

110
Verse 2:
At 'His and Her' dating
Bored minds agree
Requirements to be started
Replies awaited
She wants a loose fit
He wants instant whip
He guesstimates her arrival
Will she want it really badly.