CUTS LIKE A KNIFE
(EVERYTHING I DO) I DO IT FOR YOU
HEAVEN
THE ONLY ONE

RUN TO YOU
SOMEBODY
STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART
SUMMER OF '69
THIS TIME
THE ONLY ONE

WORDS & MUSIC: BRYAN ADAMS AND JIM VALLANCE

Moderate rock \( \text{J} = 138 \)

\begin{align*}
1. \text{Well, I made up my mind,}\quad
2. \text{Last night,}\quad
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{not going to let you get away.} \\
\text{Yeah, to well, I thought you might have stayed.} \\
\text{If I'd have think that I'm the lucky guy,} \\
\text{but well, I've then you}
\end{align*}
almost got it made. 'Cause it's been so long since I've felt
might have turned away. How do I explain? I know it

(3rd time instrumental)

sounds insane, but I've been through this before. I get

In just a

so excited, I ain't going to fight it, I
matter of time, you could change your mind; you could
think I might be falling in love.

So, So, So,

(turn instrumental)

Chorus:

come on, let's get it right.

Oh, 'cause you're the only one.

Come on, we ain't got all night.

Come on, I just can't wait.

Yeah, 'cause you're the only one now.
only one now. only one. So,

Coda

come on,

let's get it right.

oh we ain't got all night. So come on, baby, let's

get it straight, yeah, I just can't wait. Now —
CUTS LIKE A KNIFE

Moderate Rock \( \text{\textit{Moderate Rock}} \) \( \text{\textit{\( \text{\textbf{J} = 100} \)}} \)

D G C(add2)

1. G C(add2) 2. G C(add2)

D G C(add2)

I. Driv - in' home - this eve - ning, I could of sworn - we had it all worked out.

mf D G C(add2)

You
had this boy believing way beyond the shadow of a doubt.

heard it on the street; I heard you might of found some-body new.

3. (See additional lyrics)

Well,
who is he, baby?

Who is he and tell me what he means to you?

took it all for granted, but how was I to know that

you'd be letting go?

Now it cuts like a
Chorus:

knife,

but it feels so

right.

It cuts like a

knife,

but it feels so

right.

3. There's
right.

(Bkgd) Na na na na na na na na na na na na.

Oh, and it cuts like a knife.

And it feels so right, baby.

Na na na na na na na na na na na na.

Oh, and it cuts like a
knife.  

(Instr. Solo ad lib) 

2.  

D.S.S. al Coda

(End Solo)  

4.  

knife,  

but it feels so  

descresc.

right... 

And it cuts like a knife,
and it feels so____ right.

Na na na____ na na

Repeat ad lib and fade

na na na____ na na.

Verse 3:
There’s times I’ve been mistaken;
There’s times I thought I’d been misunderstood.
So wait a minute darlin’.
Can’t you see we did the best we could?
This wouldn’t be the first time
Things have gone astray,
Now you’ve thrown it all away.
(To Chorus:)
Moderate rock $j = 132$

1. I think about her all the time,
2. I thought of every word I'd say,

she's my fantasy.
give or take a few.

An image burning
But she turns and slowly
in my mind, calling out to me.
walks away.

What do I have to do?

While my imagination's running wild,
Hey, turn up your radio,

yeah, things are getting clearer.
or there's something I want you to know.

(Chorus:
Oh; This time,
Yeah; every thing is all right,

(Vocal ad lib. 3rd and 6th times)
no way she's gonna get away. This time ever-

-ry-thing is eas-y, an-y day, (4th time) I'm I'm gonna make her

I'm gonna make her mine.

To next strain 4. G D.S.

It's gonna make her mine. hard to take, 'cause she's
miles away, and I've waited a long time. But the

feeling is right, darling, one of these nights,

yeah,

I'm gonna let you know. Oh;

D.S.
RUN TO YOU
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Driving Rock \( \mathbf{j} = 126 \)

1. She says her love for me could never die.

But that'd change if she ever found out about you and I.

(L.H. 2nd time)

1. G A B
2.3. E A Em6

Em

Em

Em

Em

Em
Oh, but her love is cold.

It wouldn't hurt her if she didn't know. 'Cause when it

Chorus:

gets too much.

I need to feel your touch. I'm gonna

run to you.

I'm gonna run to you.
'Cause when the feelin's right I'm gonna run all night I'm gonna run to you Yeah, I'm gonna run to you. Oh when the feelin's right I'm gonna run to you.
I'm gon-na run to you.
Yeah, gon-na run to you.

Repeat ad lib, and fade
Verse 2:
She's got a heart of gold,
She'd never let me down.
But you're the one that always turns me on
   And keep me comin' 'round.
I know her love is true,
But it's so damn easy makin' love to you.
I got my mind made up,
I need to feel your touch.

(To Chorus:)
STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART

I could stop dreaming, but it never ends;

long as you're gone we may as well pretend; I been dreamin'

straight from the heart.
You say it's easy, but who's to say,
I'll see you on the street some other time,

that we'd be able to keep it this way; but it's easier,
when all the words will just fall out of line; while we're dreaming!

comin' straight from the heart.
Oh, give it to me
straight from the heart.
Chorus:

straight from the heart. Tell me we could make another start.

You know I'll never go as long as I know.

It's comin' straight from the heart.

give it to me now;
it's com'in' straight from the heart.

dim. e rit.
HEAVEN

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Slow Rock \( \frac{d}{d} = 66 \)

with pedal

1. Oh, think-in' about all our younger years; there was
2. Oh, once in your life you will find some-one who will

only you and me;
turn your world around;
we were young and wild and free;
bring you up when you're feeling down.
Now nothing can take you away from me; we've been
Yeah, nothing could change what you mean to me.
Oh, there's

down that road before,
but that's over now;
you keep me
lots that I could say;
just hold me now,
'cause our

comin' back for more.
And baby, you're all that I want
love will light the way;
when you're

lyin' here in my arms.
I'm finding it hard to believe we're in
heaven.
And love is all that I need, and I

found it there in your heart. It isn't too hard to see we're in

1. Gm3rd

heaven.

To next strain

2. G

heaven.

3. G

heaven, heaven.
I've been waiting for so long for something to arrive,
for love to come along.
Now our dreams are comin' true,
through the good times and the bad.
Yeah, I'll be standin' there by you.

Instrumental solo

--- end solo
SOMEbody
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Moderate Rock  \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 100 \)

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{Am} & \\
\text{Em7} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\end{align*} \]

\( f \) (3rd time inst. solo ad lib...)

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{Am} & \\
\text{Em7} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\end{align*} \]

To Code

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{Am} & \\
\text{Em7} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\text{F} & \\
\text{G} & \\
\end{align*} \]

1. I been look - in’ for some - one
2. Now who can you turn to
be-tween the fire and the flame,
when it's all black and white,
We're all look-in' for some-
and the win-ners are los-

- thin' to ease the pain.
You see it every night.

Chorus:
I need some-bod-y,
some-bod-y like

you. Every-bod-y needs some-bod-y.
I need some-bod-
Hey, what about you? Everybody needs somebody.
Verse 3:
When you're out on the front line
And you're watchin' them fall,
It doesn't take long to realize
It ain't worth fightin' for.

Verse 4:
I thought I saw the Madonna
When you walked in the room.
Well your eyes were like diamonds,
And they cut right through,—oh they cut right through.

(To Chorus:)
for, you can't tell me it's not worth dy - in' for.
You know it's true ev - ry - thing I do. I do it for you.

There's no love like your love and no other could give more love, there's nowhere un - less
you're there all the time, all the way yeah.

1. Oh you can't
tell me it's not worth tryin' for, I can't

2. help it, there's nothin' I want more. Yeah I would
VERSE 2:
Look into your heart
You will find there's nothin' there to hide
Take me as I am, take my life
I would give it all, I would sacrifice.
Don't tell me it's not worth fightin' for
I can't help it, there's nothin' I want more
You know it's true, everything I do
I do it for you.
Moderately Bright \( \dot{=} 138 \)

I got my first real six-string; bought it at the five and dime;

played it 'til my fingers bled;

was the summer of
Verse:

six-ty nine.

1. Me and some guys from school

had a band and we tried real hard.

Jim-my quit and

Jo-dy got mar-ried; I should-a known we'd never get far.

Oh, when I look back now, that sum-mer seemed to
last forever, and if I had the choice,

yeah, I'd always wanna be there. Those were the

best days of my life.

To Coda

1. $\text{D.S.} \frac{2}{3}$

Back in the summer of
sixty nine.

Man, we were killin' time, we were

young and restless, we needed to unwind.

I guess

nothin' can last forever, forever, no!
Verse 2:
Ain't no use in complainin' when you got a job to do,
Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in, and that's when I met you.
Standin' on your mama's porch, you told me that you'd wait forever.
Oh, and when you held my hand, I knew that it was now or never.
Those were the best days of my life.

Verse 3:
And now the times are changin'; look at everything that's come and gone,
Sometimes when I play that old six-string I think about you; wonder what went wrong.
Standin' on your mama's porch, you told me it'd last forever.
Oh, and when you held my hand, I knew that it was now or never.
Those were the best days of my life.
A COLLECTION OF THE SONGS WHICH HAVE MADE BRYAN ADAMS CANADA'S NO. 1 ROCK STAR.
ALL TITLES ARRANGED FOR PIANO/VOCAL WITH GUITAR BOXES.