All the songs from her debut album, arranged for piano, voice and guitar.
Daydreamer 14
Best For Last 7
Chasing Pavements 20
Cold Shoulder 24
Crazy For You 28
Melt My Heart To Stone 32
First Love 36
Right As Rain 43
Make You Feel My Love 48
My Same 60
Tired 52
Hometown Glory 65
Best For Last

Words & Music by Adele Adkins

Wait, do you see my heart on my sleeve? It's been there for days on end.
(2.) taking these chances and getting nowhere. And though I'm

and it's been waiting for you to open up yours too, baby. Come
trying my hardest, you go back to her. And I
now! I'm trying to tell you just how I'd like to hear the words roll out. Think that I know things may never change. But I'm still

of your mouth finally. Say that it's always been me that's made you hoping one day I might hear you say...

f = 80 a tempo

D Em D/F# G

feel a way you've never felt before. And I'm

D Em D/F# G

all you need and that you'd never want more. Then
you'd say all of the right things without a clue.

But you'd save the best for last like, I'm the one for you. You should know that you're just a temporary fix. This is not rooted with you, it don't mean that much to me. You're just a
fill - er in the space that hap - pened to be free. How
dare you think you’d get a - way with try - ing to play me. Yeah.
Free time
N.C.

1. Why is it every time I think I've tried my hardest it turns out it ain't enough? You're still not mentioning love. What am I supposed to do to make you want me properly? I'm

2. Free time
N.C.

But despite the truth that I know, I find it hard to
let go and give up on you. Seems I love the things you do, like the

meaner you treat me, more eager I am to per-

sist with this heartbreak of running around. And I

will do until I find myself with you and make you
Free time
N.C.

feel a way you've never felt before. And be all you need, so that you
never want more. Then you'd say all of the right things without a clue.

And you'll be the one for me and me the one for you. Yeah.

Repeat ad lib.

Yeah.
Daydreamer

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

\[ \text{\( \frac{3}{4} \)} \times 108 \text{ \( \frac{3}{4} \)} \times\]

\text{\( A \)}

\text{\( E/D \)}

1. Daydreamer, sitting on the sea, soaking up the sun. He is a

\text{\( E/D \)}

real lover of making up the past and feeling up his girl like he's never felt her
2. A jaw - drop - per, looks good when he walks, is the sub - ject of their talk. He would be hard to chase, but good to catch and he could change the world with his hands be - hind his back. Oh.

3. Day - dream - er, with eyes that make you melt, he lends his coat for shelter. Plus he's there for you when he should - n't be, but he stays all the same, waits for you, then sees you.

To Coda
Addi!

Amaj7

find him sitting on your doorstep,

wait for the surprise.

And he will

feel like he's been there for hours, and you can
Amaj7

D.S. al Coda

tell that he'll be there for life...

Φ Coda  A
E/D

through.

There's no way I could describe him.

A  E/D

What I've said is just what I'm hoping...
But I will find him sitting on my doorstep, wait ing for a surprise.
And he will feel like he's been there for hours,
and I can tell that he'll be there for life.

And I can tell that he'll be there for life.
Chasing Pavements

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

I've made up my mind, don't need to think it over. If I'm wrong I am right, don't need to look no further. This ain't lust, I know this is love.

2. But if
(2.) I tell the world... I'll never say enough, 'cause it wasn't said to you, and that's except... my heart drops and my

(3.) build myself up and fly around in circles, waiting... end up with you. I could this be with you, or

-actly what I need to do if I back begins to tingle. Finally, could this be with you, or

Should I give up? Or should I just keep chasing pavements even if it leads nowhere?

Or would it be a waste even if I knew my place? Should I
Atmaj13  G7  Abmaj9  Gm7  Cm7  Fm11  Abmaj7
leave it there? Should I give up? Or should I just keep chasing pavements.

\[ \text{To Coda } \]

Abmaj13  \[ \text{Gm7} \]  Ebmaj7  Eb

\[ \text{leads nowhere?} \text{ Yeah.} \text{ Should I give up? Or should I} \]

\[ \text{Gm7} \]  Eb  Ebmaj7  Abmaj7

\[ \text{just keep chasing pavements even if it leads nowhere? Or would it} \]
be a waste even if I knew my place? Should I leave it there? Should I

give up? Or should I just keep on chasing pavements? Should I

just keep on chasing pavements? Or

leads nowhere?
Cold Shoulder

Words & Music by Adele Adkins

\[ \text{Am} \]

\[ \text{N.C.} \]

\[ \text{Drums} \]

\[ \text{Am} \]

\[ \text{Em} \]

1. You say it's all in my head, and the things I make it

(2.) days when I see you, you make it

think just don't make sense. So where you been then?

look like I'm see through. Do tell me why

Don't go all you waste our

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Don't turn it round on me like it's my fault.
when your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied.
See, I can
You know I

that look in your eyes, the one that shoots me each and every time. You
just how you feel... I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too when you

grace me with your cold shoulder whenever you look at me and wish I was
her. You shower me with words made of knives whenever
you look at me and wish I was her.

2. These Time and time again I play the role of fool just for you, and even in the daylight when you're gaming, I don't see through.

Try to look for things I hear but my eyes never find. No, I don't know how you play.
You grace me with your cold shoulder, whenever you look at me and wish I was her.

You shower me with words made of knives.

Whenever you look at me and wish I was her.

You
Crazy For You

Words & Music by Adele Adkins

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Em} \]

1. Found myself today singing out loud your name. You said,
   I'm crazy.

2. Late ly with this state I'm in I can't help myself but spin. I
   wish you'd come over.

3. I'm crazy.
   If I am, I'm crazy for
   send me spinning closer to
2. Sometimes sitting in the dark

wishing you were here turns me

(3.) Every time I'm meant to be

acting sensible you

(Verses 5-6, see block lyrics)

crazy,

but it's you who makes me lose

my

drift into my head and turn me into a crumbling

head... fool...

5. I keep on
Tell me to run and I'll race. If you want me to stop, I'll freeze. And if you want me gone, I'll leave. Just hold me closer, baby. And make me crazy for you.

To Coda Θ
Verse 5:
My, oh my, how my blood boils,
It's sweetest for you.
It strips me down bare
And gets me into my favourite mood.

Verse 6:
I keep on trying,
I'm fighting these feelings away.
But the more I do,
The crazier I turn into.
**Melt My Heart To Stone**

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

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Em7    A7    D
—stead I
for-ev-er ex-cus-ing your in-ten-tions. Then

Em7

D/C

G

I
tear
give in to my pre-tend-ings, which for-

F♯  F♯/A♯  Bm  Bm7

give you each time. With-out me know-

Em7  A  D

N.C.

—ing, they melt my heart to stone. And I hear your
words that I made up.

You say my name like there could be an us.

I best tidy up my head. I'm the only one in love. I'm the only one in love.

Why do you steal my hand whenever
First Love
Words & Music by Adele Adkins

So little to say but so much time.
Despite my empty mouth the words are in my mind.
Please wear the face.

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]
\[ \text{So little to say but so much time.} \]
\[ \text{Despite my empty mouth the words are in my mind.} \]

\[ \text{Please wear the face.} \]
the one where you smile, because it'll lighten
up my heart when I start to cry.

Forgive me first love but I'm
tired. I need to get away.
to feel again
Try to understand

why
Don't get so close to change my mind.
Please wipe that look out of your eyes. It's bribing me
to doubt myself. Simply.
This love has dried up.
and stayed behind. And if I stay, I'll be a lie, then choke on words, I'd always hide...

Excuse me first love,
but we're through. I need to
taste a kiss from someone new.

Forgive me first love but I'm too
tired. I'm bored to say the least, and
Am

I lack desire.

Forgive me

F

first love.

Forgive me first love.

Em

Forgive me first love.

Am

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Forgive me first love.

Forgive me
Right As Rain

Words & Music by Adele Adkins, J Silverman & Leon Michels

Original key F♯ major

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Gm7    Fmaj7    Gm7

-er-y thing you do's a game. When night comes and you're on.
-ven then you don't get far. They make believe that ev-
-though ev'-ry thing's a strain. When night comes and I'm on.

Fmaj7    Gm7    Fmaj7

-your own, you can say, I chose to be a-lone.
-ry thing is exactly what it seems.

So

Gm7    Fmaj7    Gm7    Fmaj7

Who wants to be right as rain? It's hard-er when you're on-top. 'Cause when
at least when you're at your worst you know how to feel things. See, when
who wants to be right as rain? It's hard-er when you're on-top. 'Cause when
To Coda

hard work don't pay off... and I'm tired, there ain't no room in my bed as

far as I'm concerned, so wipe that dirty smile off. We

won't be making up; I've cried my heart out, and now I've had enough of

love. Oh, no.

1.

love. Oh, no.
Go ahead and steal my heart to make me cry again, 'cause it will never hurt as much as it did then, when we were both right and no one had blame, but now I give up on this endless game. 3. 'Cause no room in my bed as far as I'm concerned, so wipe that dirty smile.
Am7    Abm    Gm9
_ off. We_ won’t be mak-ing up; I’ve cried my heart out, and

Am7    Abm7    Gm9

Gm9
now I’ve had_e-nough of_ love.

Am7    Gm9
Yeah, e-nough. Woah.

Am7    Gm9
_ oh oh oh._ Woah, _oh doot ‘n’ doo._
"Make You Feel My Love"

Words & Music by Bob Dylan

1. When the rain is blow-ing in your face, and the whole world is on-

2. When the eve-ning shat-ters and the stars ap-pear, and there is no-one there to dry-
I could offer you a warm embrace.
I could hold you for a million years.

To make you feel my love,
To make you feel my love.

I know you haven't made your mind up yet,
But I would never do you wrong.
The storms are raging on the rolling sea,
And on the highway of regret.

I've known it from the moment that we met,
The winds of change are blowing wild and free.
(2° Cm7)
C7

F

no doubt in my mind where you belong.
you ain't seen nothing like me yet.

(2° Eb)
Bb

F/A

3. I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue,

4. I could make you happy, make your dreams come true,

I'd go crawling down the avenue.
Know there's nothing that I would n't do.
Go to the ends of the earth for you
to make you feel my love.
to make you feel my love...
Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

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Em/G

in the heat of moments with your heart playing up cold.
double taking punch ing heart ache laughing at my smile.

Am

I'm between the middle watching hast i ness unfold. On
get closer and you ob vi ous ly

C

my eyes you were smiling in the spot light, dancing with the night when I

Am

fell off your mind... prefer her.

I'm
tired of trying; your teasing ain't enough. Fed up of

buying your time when I don't get nothing back. And for

what? And for what? And for

what? When I don't get nothing back. Oi, I'm
tired of teasing ain't enough. Fed up of buying your time when I don't get nothing back. And for what? And for what? And for...
To Coda

Fmaj7

E7

When I don’t get nothin’ back. Oh, I’m
tired.

Fmaj7/G

Gsus4

G

Am7
should have known.

Never mind, said your open arms. I couldn't help the leap that tripped me back into them. Even though I'm
Coda

Fmaj7  C  Am7

Tired.

Fmaj7  C  Am7

Fmaj7  C  Am7

Fmaj7  C  Am7

Fmaj7  E7
Repeat and fade
My Same
Words & Music by Adele Adkins

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(1.) You say I'm selfish, I agree with you on that. I think you're giving, I think

2. I thought I knew myself, somehow you know me more. I've never known this,

way too much in fact. I say we've only known each

never before. You're the first to make up when-

other one year. You say, "Pffft, I've known you

ever we argue. I don't know who I'd be if I

longer, my dear." You like to be so close, I like to be a lone.

You're so provocative, I'm so conservative.
I like to sit on chairs and you prefer the floor. You're so adventurous, I'm so very cautious. Come

Walking with each other, think we'd never match at all, but we do. But we do. But we do. But we do.

doo doo doo. But we do. But we do. But we do. But we do.

doo doo doo, doot 'n' doot 'n' doo... doo doo doo, door 'n' doot 'n' doo...
Em7  D        D♯dim7  Em7  D
Aye  aye  aye  aye    a doot 'n'.

D♯dim7  Em7  D  D♯dim7  Em7
Aye  aye  aye  aye    Ooo,  you're,

D♯dim7  Em7  D  D♯dim7  Em7
you're,    you're,  oh  oh  oh  oh  oh  oh,  you're.
Fa-vour-ti-sm ain't my thing, but I'd be glad to

finger clicks

I'd be glad, make an excep-

Whoa, whoa.

Walking with each other, think we'd never match at all,

but we do.

D.S. al Coda

Φ Coda

Em7 Gmaj7/D Em add9/D Gmaj7/D

rit.
1. I've been walking in the same way as I did; missing out the cracks in the pavement and tutting my heel and strut ting my feet.

2. I love to see everybody in short skirts, shorts and shades.

"Is there anything I can do for you, I like it in the city when..."
Is there anyone I could call?
Two worlds collide;
you get the

No and thank you, please Madam.
People and the government,
everybody taking different sides.

Round my

Shows that we ain't gonna stand it. Shows that we are unit-
Shows that we ain't gon-na take it.

Shows that we ain't gon-na stand it. Shows that we are united.

Round my home-town memories... are fresh... Round my home-town.
oh, the people I've met are the wonders of my world.

won - ders of this world, are the won - ders of this world, are the

won - ders of now.

1.

2.

2° vocal ad lib.
world, are the wonders of this world, are the

wonders of my world, yeah. Of my world,

world, are the wonders of this world, are the

wonders of my world, yeah. Of my world,

world, are the wonders of this world, are the

wonders of my world, yeah. Of my world,