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what lies before you
I can see through you
It's only a matter of time
It feels like an eternal haze

before the night turns into day
it's only a phase, it's all in your mind

feel incredible oh to know you're not alone
feel invisible uh just know you're not alone

huh. Just look in my eyes oh
just look in my eyes. I say now.
just look in my eyes. yeah.

(Happy turns to sad, sometimes life gets bad,
things get rearranged, nothing stays the same.

It just never ends, here we go again;
one thing still remains: seasons, seasons change.

Spoken: Come on, let seasons change.

Come on, let seasons change.

Come on, let seasons change.

N.C.

You can
feel the air start to change when you're walking out in the rain and the

co-lours inside your brain started fading till the

winter is washed away and nothing really feels the same. When

sunlight's in your eyes you feel alive.
What I really want,

what I really want,

what I really want,

I say

yeah, yeah, yeah.

(Happy turns to sad,

(3rd ad lib. vocal)
sometimes life gets bad, things get rearranged,
nothing stays the same. It just never ends,
here we go again; one thing still remains:
seasons, seasons change.) seasons, seasons change.
left outside alone

WORDS & MUSIC BY GLEN BALLARD, DALLAS AUSTIN & ANASTACIA

D♭

All my life I've been waiting for you to bring a

Dm

fairytale my way, been living in a fantasy without mean-

C

- ing, it's not okay, I don't feel safe...

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I don't feel safe, Ohhh...

Left broken, empty, in despair,

 wanna breathe, can't find air, thought you were sent from up above, but you and me never had love...
So much more I have to say,
help me find a way.

And I wonder if you know
how it really feels
to be left out-side a lone.

when it’s cold out here.
Well, maybe you should know
just how it feels.

to be left out-side a lone.
to be left out-side a lone.
I tell you...
All my life I’ve been waiting for you to bring a fairytale my way,

been living in a fantasy without meaning, it’s not okay,

I don’t feel safe, I need to pray,

Why do you play me like a game? Always someone else to blame...
Gm7

Careless, helpless little man, some day you might understand. There's not much more to say.

A

but I hope you find a way. Still I wonder if you know.

Bb

how it really feels to be left outside alone when it's cold out here.

C

Well, maybe you should know just how it feels to be left outside alone.
to be left outside alone.
I tell you... All my life I've been wait-
ing for you to bring a fairytale my way, been liv-
ing in a


fantasy without meaning, it's not okay.
I don't feel... safe... I need to... pray... ohhh...
to be left outside alone. 
All my life I've been waiting for you to bring a fairy tale my way. 
Been living in a fantasy without meaning. ooh... it's not okay. I don't feel safe. I need to pray.
**time**

WORDS & MUSIC BY GLEN BALLARD, DALLAS AUSTIN & ANASTACIA

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on moving. Tomorrow is not today and all of your yesterdays are only a matter of time.

Time keeps running away; no matter what's left behind, it keeps.

2. And the journey continues...

Day by day, we're moving on.

Time is a constant, always moving on.
_on moving. Tomorrow's not in today_ and all of your yes-

ter days are only a matter of time;

oh... time. _ad lib. vocal_

C\textsuperscript{#m} B\textsuperscript{#6} Amaj\textsuperscript{7} C\textsuperscript{#5/G\textsuperscript{7}} G\textsuperscript{#5/sus\textsuperscript{4}}

C\textsuperscript{#m} B\textsuperscript{#6} Amaj\textsuperscript{7} N.C.
1, 2.

Amaj7

- ter - days_ are on - ly a mat - ter of... Time keeps run - ning a - way:

B6

C7m

3

C7m

E7(add9)

Time keeps run - ning a - way.

Amaj7

G7sus4

[###] N.C.

Time keeps run - ning a - way.

Time.
Sick and Tired

Am    C   G     Dm    Am    C
My love is on the line,

G   Dm   Am    C
my love is on the line. My love is on the line,

G   Dm   Am    C
my love is on the line. My love is on the line,
my love is on the line.
1. A little late for all.
2. No warning of.

the things you didn’t say.
I’m not sad for you.

such a sad song
of broken hearts.

but I’m sad for all.
My dreams of fai-

the time I had to waste;
‘cause I learned the truth:

tales and fantasies
were torn a part.
your heart is in a place I no
I lost my peace of mind some-

long er wanna be,
where a long the way,

set you free, 'cause
I'm sick and tired of

al ways being sick and tired,
al ways being sick and tired,
Your love isn't fair: you live in a world

where you didn't listen and you didn't care.

So I'm floating,

I'm floating on air.

I am on air.
My love is on the line,
my love is on the line,
my love is on the line.

Am C G Dm Am C
Am  C  G  Dm
Your love isn't fair, you live in a world

Am  C  G  Dm  Am  C
where you didn't listen and you didn't care. So I'm float-

G  Dm  Am  C  G  Dm
-ing, I'm floating on air.

2.
Am  C  G  Dsus  N.C.
I'm floating, I'm floating on air.
heavy on my heart

WORDS & MUSIC BY BILLY MANN & ANASTACIA

\[ \text{\# = 70} \]

\[
\begin{align*}
C^\sharp_m & \quad G^\natural m/B & \\
G^\natural m/B & \quad G^\natural m/B & \\
C^\natural m & \quad G^\natural m/B & \\
G^\natural m/B & \quad G^\natural m/B & \\
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\begin{align*}
\text{C^\natural m} & \quad \text{G^\natural m/B} & \\
\text{G^\natural m/B} & \quad \text{G^\natural} & \\
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\text{G^\natural m/B} & \quad \text{G^\natural} & \\
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\begin{align*}
\text{C^\natural m} & \quad \text{G^\natural m/B} & \\
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\text{C^\natural m} & \quad \text{G^\natural m/B} & \\
\text{G^\natural m/B} & \quad \text{G^\natural} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. Try to fly a way, but it's impossible, and every breath,
I take gives birth to deeper sighs: and for a moment I am weak so it's hard for me to speak even though we're underneath the same blue sky.
could paint a picture of this melody.

(3.) had my share of pleasure, and I’ve tasted pain

I never.

a violin without its strings;

thought that I would touch an angel’s wings.

There’s a canvas in my mind sings of songs I left behind

journey in my eyes it’s getting hard for me to

-F/A#-

-hind, like pretty flowers and a

hide, like the ocean at the
G\(^{sus}\) 
G\(^{7}\) 
F\(^{m}\) 
E

sun-set.
sun-rise. 
(It's heavy on my heart.)

I can't make it alone. 
(Heavy on my heart.)

I can't find my way home. 
(Heavy on my heart.)

To Coda ⊙

So come and free me,
it's so
1. G7
   Cm/G7
   G7
   heavy on my heart.

2. G7
   Cm/G7
   G7
   Fm
   heavy on my heart. Lord, can you

Cm
   A6
   find me in the darkness? And Lord... don’t

G7
   Cm/G7
   G7
   let me down.
There's a journey in my eyes, it's getting hard for me to hide; and I never thought I'd touch an angel's wings.

D.S. al Coda

Heavily on my heart.
welcome to my truth
WORDS & MUSIC BY KARA DIOGUARDI, ANASTACIA & JOHN SHANKS

\( \text{Cm} \) – 128
\( \text{Fm} \)

Sentimental days in a misty clouded haze

Gm

... of a memory that now feels un...
true.

2. I used to feel disguised

3. Tangled in a web

now I leave the mask behind

painting picture

with a pain hard to forget

that was a time

ures that aren’t

purpose, I’ve now

put to rest

so blue

The pages I’ve turned are the
Welcome to my truth:

Still love.

Welcome to my truth:

Still love.

Still love. I still love, oh yeah, yeah.
Somebody bring up the lights, I want you to see.

(Don't you feel so very for me.)

my life turned a-round but I'm still liv-ing my__

To Coda Ø

(Yes it's true that I've been) through it all__

I've hit about a mil-lion walls. Wel-come to n
truth: I still love.

that I’ve been,) I still I still love.

(Yes it’s true that I’ve been,) I still

I still love.
i do

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANASTACIA, LUCAS BURTON & DANNY WEISSFELD

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chill within their bones?
truth still finds a way
to blame and they name.

make us feel so cold
inside;
but they

cannot take us there
'cause we will fight.

(I think the world's gone crazy.)

(I think the world's gone crazy.)

(I think the world's gone crazy.)
(I think the world’s gone crazy.) Who wants a love without anger and rage?

I do! Who wants a world where the kids’ll be safe?

I do! Who wants to pray for the end of the pain?

For the calm at the end of the day, where there’s not always more of the same?
Who wants a love without anger and hate?

do! Who wants a world where the kids 'll be safe?

do! Who wants to pray for the end of the pain?

Dm

For the calm at the end of the day

where there's not always more of the same?
Dm

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<table>
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<th>Dm</th>
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49
sexy single

WORDS & MUSIC BY DAVE STEWART & ANASTACIA

G
N.C.

Em
G
Em
N.C.

G
Em
G
Em

1. For

all my life I've tried to find a love to give me peace of mind and

E
A
E
A
E
A
E

I looked into your eyes.
2. Captivated by your wicked smile, I was mesmerized there for a while or two.

3. Birds of a feather, we flock together like leaves on a tree, we were meant to be in love.

But what’s a girl gonna do?

I guess it was just a dream.

Ooh, I lay in my bed with your stupid face in my head:

just another just another
- er piece in my life, now I'm a sexy single.
- er piece in my life, now I'm a sexy single.

(Sexy single,

I'm living on my own and I'm feeling the way I do:
that's okay.)

like a sexy single.
like a sexy single.

(Sexy single.)

[1. Esus⁴ E 2. Esus⁴ E]
when I’m not with you. huh. I said I’m sexy single.

that’s okay. Living on my own and I’m feeling the way I did

I say when I’m not with you. (Sexy single.)

I said I’m sexy single, that’s okay. I'm
liv-ing on my own... in my spe-cial way... yeah!

(Sex-y sin-gle.)

(Sex-y sin-gle.)

(Sex-y sin-gle.)

(Sex-y sin-gle.)

(Sex-y sin-gle.)(echo)
rearview

WORDS & MUSIC BY KARA DIOGUARDI, ANASTACIA & JOHN SHANKS

\[ \text{\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{G}\#m \\
\text{E/G}\# \\
\text{D}\#/G \\
\text{Dm/F}\# \\
\text{G}\#5/F\#
\end{array} \)} \]

\[ \text{\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{G}\#m \\
\text{E/G}\# \\
\text{D}\#/G \\
\text{Dm/F}\# \\
\text{G}\#5/F\#
\end{array} \)} \]

1. I used to tell my self that you would wait...
2. Sometimes the things you want are hard to take...

\[ \text{\( \begin{array}{c}
\text{D}\#m/F\# \\
\text{G}\#5/F\# \\
\text{G}\#m \\
\text{E/G}\#
\end{array} \)} \]

I borrowed time for two and I...
Sometimes the ones you love are...
and I feel the light

in our own mistakes.

And I was gonna tell you I wish

all our wrongs could be right.

I'm too late: I looked in my

rear view...

To Coda ⊘

and now I don't see
you.

So many things that we...

didn’t say...

so many reasons, the world’s not the same.
Oh, it's not the same.
I drive around like
no-thing here has changed.
but I know the

has one more cloud to break.
And I

gonna tell you I wish all our wrongs could be right.
I'm too
late: I looked in my rear view, and now I don’t

see you, I said I

I used to tell

myself that you would wait.
where do i belong

WORDS & MUSIC BY KARA DIOGUARDI, PATRICK LEONARD & ANASTACIA

\[ j = 115 \]

\[ Bm(add9) \]

\[ G^5 \]

\[ E^{\#}mit\,3 \]

\[ Bm(add9) \]

(Ah.)

\[ G^5 \]

\[ E^{\#}mit\,3 \]

(Ah.)

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G\(^5\)

just - ti - fy the pain...

just - ti - fy the pain...

Life does n’t pro - mise a

bed of ros es.

perfect no where.

They paint you a pic - ture of

G\(^5\)

Light - ning strikes, the pa - ges keep on turn - ing; help me to be stron -

G

I’m float - ing in a sea of strange be - lievers
where do I belong?

(Ah.)

Where do we go from here?

I wish I could disappear... I'm a lone...
F\(^{7}\)sus/E

\(--\) ly _ soul,

B\(^{5}\)  N.C.  B\(^{5}\)  N.C.  B\(^{5}\)

\(\text{it's so far from home.}\)

G\(^{3}\)  N.C.  E\(^{3}\)  N.C.

\(\text{Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. The lightning strikes, the pa}\)

G  E\(^{m}\)

\(\text{ges keep on turning; help me, help me.}\)
I'm floating in a sea of strange believers and where
do I... I said the lightning strikes...
I said the lightning strikes...
molto rit.

Floating in a sea of strange believers, and where do I belong?
maybe today

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANASTACIA & DAVE STEWART

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we weave... oh, spins... a - round... what's real... No lost... and... found...
pulls... us... down... we're brok - en... down... This life we lead... is... ov - er - rat - ed... mixed up, fucked... mixed up, cal - cu - lat - ed... one's dreams... they're nev - er... simple as... they seem...
That's... the way... They're thrown... a - way... so... they say... like... yes... ter - day... And
all we ever need is a chance to be, freedom lies beneath real ity. Find a way, may be today.

And all the fairytales and fantasies:

can we find a way where we can be free
today?

We all will be alone.

if this house is not a home, it won't

be too long before the air is gone, gone, gone, gone.
gone, gone,
The love that lonely people crave. it

follows them into their grave.

Oh, we should never leave them alone.

(All we ever need.)

(ad lib. main vocal)
Today, just find it today...

Today...

All we ever need is a chance to be.

Freedom lies beneath reality. Find a way....
just maybe, maybe, today... The song's message is, can't we find a way... where we can be free... to today...
_the_ skin__,  the taste of bitter, sweet;____________
- ness, com pli - cat ed me lo dies;____________________

Bm

A

E

giv ing in__ to fan ta sies, play ing ev - ry__ part;
pray ing for a change of heart and__ look ing for a sign,

Bm

A

E

Bm

A

Bm  A

it’s so hard to break a - way__ from what he__
it’s so hard to find a love you want in__

E

Bm

N.C.

says you are;______
brok - en time;______
He calls you Pretty Lit - tle Dum Dum;________

77
he says he loves you but he lies, oh no... He says that

you're the one one, but that's eleven in his eyes.

Whatever happens from one through ten,

don't be a victim of his past tense... Pretty little one one,
seasons change 2 left outside alone
sick and tired 5 heavy on my heart 6 i do
welcome to my truth 8 pretty little dum dum
sexy single 10 rearview
where do i belong 12 maybe today