ARMAGEDDON

9  I Don't Want to Miss a Thing  Aerosmith
16 Remember Me  Journey
23 What Kind of Love Are You On  Aerosmith
31 La Grange  ZZ Top
35 Roll Me Away  Bob Seger & the Silver Bullet Band
43 When the Rainbow Comes  Shawn Colvin
52 Sweet Emotion  Aerosmith
56 Mister Big Time  Jon Bon Jovi
61 Come Together  Aerosmith
64 Wish I Were You  Pattie Smyth
69 Starseed  Our Lady Peace
77 Leaving on a Jet Plane  Chantal Kreviazuk
84 Theme from Armageddon  Trevor Rabin
I DON’T WANT TO MISS A THING

Words and Music by DIANE WARREN

Slowly $\frac{1}{4} = 68$

B7sus  A/C\#  Esus  B7sus  A/C\#  Esus

I could

stay a-way just to hear you breathing, watch you smile while you are sleeping, while you’re

far a-way and dream-ing. I could spend my life in this sweet sur-

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Bm7
render.

I could stay lost in this moment for-

Em7
F#m7  Gmaj7
ever.
Ev’ry moment spent with you is a moment I

Asus  D  A/C#
treasure.

Don’t wanna close my eyes,

don’t wanna fall asleep, ’coz I’d miss you, baby, and I don’t wanna miss a thing.
'Coz even when I dream of you, the sweet-est dream would nev-er do. I'd still miss you, ba-by, and I don't wan-na miss a thing. Lay-ing close to you, feel-ing your heart beating, and I'm won-d’ring what you’re dream-ing, won-d’ring
if it's me you're seeing. Then I kiss your eyes and thank God we're to-
gether. I just wanna stay with you in this moment for ev-
er, forever and ever.

CODA

I don't wanna miss one smile; I don't wanna miss one kiss. I just wan-na
be with you, right here with you, just like this. I just wanna
hold you close, feel your heart so close to mine, and just
stay here in this moment for all the rest of time.

Baby, baby. Don’t wanna close my eyes.
Em7

don’t wan-na fall a-sleep, ’coz I’d miss you, ba-by, and I don’t wan-na miss a thing.

G

A

D

A/C#

Em7

’Coz e- ven when I dream of you, the sweet- est dream would nev- er do. I’d still

miss you, ba-by, and I don’t wan-na miss a thing. Don’t wan-na close my eyes,

G

A

D

A/C#

Em7

A

don’t wan-na fall a-sleep, ’coz I’d miss you, ba-by, and I don’t wan-na miss a thing.
'Coz even when I dream of you,
the sweet-est dream would never do.
I'd still miss you, baby, and I don't wanna miss a thing.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
REMEMBER ME

Moderately fast Rock

Words and Music by JACK BLADES, JONATHAN CAIN and NEAL SCHON

Cm7  Gm/D  Bb/F  F  Ebmaj7  Gm

Bb  F  F/C  C  Csus  C

Re - mem - ber me.

Ebmaj7  Gm  Bb  F  F/C  C

Re - mem - ber me.

Csus  C  Gm  Ebmaj7

No way I could change my mind;

Find my self all a - lone

No More Tails Music, So Much Music and Ranch Rock Music
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in darkness without you.
I don't have the answers.
Now I can't
If you could

turn away
see through my eyes,
you'd let go of your fears.

(1. D.S.) You know I'd give my life for you,
more than words
(2.) And though I have to leave you now,
we're a part of each

I've shown you how to love some one;
I'll miss your touch; you call my name.
I know you'll find the way,
I am with you for ever.

Say good-bye,
close your eyes, remember me.

Walk away, the sun remains, remember me.

I'll live on somewhere in your heart;
you must believe. Remember me.

Winds of change we can't explain; remember me.

I'll live on somewhere in your heart;
you must believe. Remember me.

Guitar Solo

D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
CODA

Be there to watch over you; remember me.

Feel I'm gone, my heart lives on; remember me.

Don't you think of this as the end;

I'll come in through your dreams.
Gm

Close your eyes,

Say goodbye.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Gm
WHAT KIND OF LOVE ARE YOU ON
Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER, JOE PERRY, JACK BLADES and TOMMY SHAW

Moderately, driving

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You say one thing then you do another. You got it all wrong so you blame it on your mother. You're kicking the dog but you can't get the cat. You know it ain't cool but you like it like that.
Brazil—talking ‘bout what it is, what it ain’t; kiss on the devil and you piss off a saint. But it

can’t be love if you don’t have to crawl. You say you don’t need nothing but you got to have it all.

I wanna know, what kind of love are you on?
Jelly Roll Jane rolling on the rug taking on her lover like a brand new drug. Do_

the same thing ev'ry damn day, do the same thing, do the same thing, nev-er seem to get e-nough.

I wan-na know, what kind of love are you on?
I've got to know, what kind of love are you on?
when jack took Jill up that hill she charged his ass a
quar-ter. Well, he flipped his lid, uh, 'cause what she did, aw,
she should-n't had - n't ought - a
Spoken: Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Guitar solo
Play 4 times
down, side-ways, go-ing in and out of things. Ev-ry-bod-y else say, “Why you kiss the girls and make them cry?”

I wan-na know, what kind of love are you on?

I’ve got-ta know, what kind of love are you on?
LA GRANGE

Words and Music by FRANK LEE BEARD,
JOE MICHAEL HILL and BILLY GIBBONS

Moderately fast (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

Am

C5  D5

Ru - mors spreading 'round

A5

C5  D5  A5

in that Texas town

C5  D5  A5

'bout the shack outside La Grange.
Spoken: You know what I’m talking about. Sung: Just let me know if you wanna go to that home out on the range. Spoken: They got a lot of nice girls.

Play 3 times
Well, I hear it's fine if you've got the time.

and the ten to get yourself in.

And I hear it's tight most every night,

but now I might
be mis-tak-en,

Spoken: Hm, hm, hm.

Guitar solo

Solo ends

N.C.

Play 3 times

N.C.
ROLL ME AWAY

Moderately bright

C

Dm7/C

C

F/C

C

Dm7/C

C

F/C

C

Took a look down a

west-bound road. Right a-way I made my choice.
Head-ed out to my big two-wheel-er. I was tired of my own voice..

Took a bead on the north-ern plains and just rolled

...that pow-er on.

Twelve hours out of Mack-i-naw Cit-y, stopped in a bar
Stood a-lone on a moun-tain top star-in’ out
to have a brew.

at the Great Divide.

Met a girl and we
I could go east,

had a few drinks and I told her what I’d decided to do.

I could go west. It was all up to me to decide.

She looked out the window a long, long moment, then she looked in.

Just then I saw a young, hawk flying in and my soul began

to my eyes.

gan to rise.

She didn’t have to
And pretty
say a thing.
soon

I knew what she was thinkin'.
my heart was singin'.

cresc.

Roll, roll me away.
Won't you roll me away tonight?
Roll, roll me away. I'm gonna roll me away tonight.

f

I too am lost.
I feel double-crossed.
And I'm

Got to keep rollin',
got to keep ridin', keep

sick of what's wrong and what's right.
We never even

And as the sunset
said a word. We just walked out and got on that bike.
fad-ed, I spoke to the faintest first star-light.

And we rolled,

and we rolled clean out of sight.
We rolled across the high plains
Some where along a high road
the deep in to the
mountains.

turn cold.

Felt so good to me,
she missed her home.

Fi n'ly feel in' free.
I headed on a lone,
Oh, oh, oh.

mf

D.S. al Coda

And I said next time,
next time we'll get it right.
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Moderately

Am

mf

D

G

C

G/B

Am

D

G

Gsus

G

Am

Pack your bags, clear the floor, then step out through the open door.
Am Dsus G

Leave a note that says goodbye.

Am D

Then build a new house down by the sea, get

G C G/B Am

to the place we were meant to be.

Yeah, you know...

D G

it when you smile.
Up at the window, searching the sky,

looking for the rainbow, and don't ask why.

I wanna see the rainbow come.

Hey, we'll be leaving on all sides.
when the rain - bow comes.

La la la la la la la la la

when the rain - bow comes.
G

Am9

Mis - ter post - man,
Hey, mis - ter post - man,

look and see
look and see
if there’s a mes-sage in your bag for me.

C(add2)

D5

Could be a bomb or it could be a let-ter;
You know it’s been such a long, long _time_

it don’t mat-ter, it can

on-ly get bet-ter. since I could laugh at this world _of mine_

C(add2)
Guitar solo

Slipping and sliding around in your head,

bebop a la, baby, you're dead, so come on,
Am
D
G

make a bright new day.

Am
D

I need a prayer here need a blessing.

G
C
G/B
Am

Cast an eye back as you run and turn around, boy.

D
G
Gsus
G

see the rainbow come.
Hey, we'll be leaving on all sides, when the rainbow comes.

See the world from all sides, when the rainbow comes,
when the rainbow comes.

La la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
SWEET EMOTION

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and TOM HAMILTON

Moderately, in 2

N.C. Repeat 4 times

Sweet

D/A

mo - tion,
sweet emotion.

d/a

mo
tion.

{You} I

A

talk a bout things that no bod y cares,
sweet talk in' ma ma with a face like a gent,
pulled in to town in a po lice car;
Stand in the front just a shak in' your ass;

A

you're wear in' out things that no bod y wears.
said my get up and go must have got up and went.
your dad dy said I took you just a lit tle too far.
I'll take you back stage, you can drink from my glass.
You're call'in' my name but I
Well, I got good news, she's a
You're tell'in' her things but your
I'm talk'in' 'bout some-thin' you can
got-ta make clear, I
real good li-ar, 'cause my
girl-friend lied, you
sure un-der-stand, 'cause a
can't say, ba-By, where I'll be in a year.
back-stage boo-gie set your pants on fire.
can't catch me 'cause the rab-bit done died.
month on the road and I'll be eat-in' from your hand.
MISTER BIG TIME

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and ALDO NOVA

Driving

G5 Bb5 F5

Play 3 times

G5 Bb5

F5 Gm7

I’ve been watch-ing my TV it’s got a

hun-dred dif-f’rent sta-tions; they all look the same to me.

Now I’m read-y for a new sen-sa-tion.

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Na na na na na na na na na na

I’m getting ready for the big time.

Some-day I’m gonna be big time news.

Don’t have to I can take it when you’re big time.

Some-day you’ll call me Mister Big Time

Some-day I’m gonna be big time.
too.

In the big reclining chair

with a cold six-pack of beer,

you’ve got a front row seat, lean back and

put up your feet.

Man, the future is looking bright from here.
You don’t have to take it when you’re big time.

Some-day you’ll call me Mis-ter Big Time too.
I'm getting ready for the big time.

Some-day I'm

gonna be big time news.

Ain't gonna waste it when I'm big time.

Some-day you'll call me Mister Big Time too.
COME TOGETHER

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately slow, with a double-time feeling

Dm7

Here come old flat-top, He come grooving up slowly, He got Joo Joo eye-ball, He one

A

holy roller, He got hair down to his knee...

G7

Got to be a joker, He just do what he please...
He wear no shoe-shine, He got He Bag Pro-duc-tion, He got He roll-er coast-er, He got toe-jam foot-ball, He got mon-key fin-ger, He shoot Co-ca Co-la, He say, wal-rus gum-boot, He got O-no side-board, He one spi-nal crack-er, He got ear-ly warn-ing, He got Mud-dy Wa-ter, He one Mo-jo fil-ter, He say,

“I know you, you know me.” One thing I can tell you is you feet down be-low his knee. “One and one and one is three.” Hold you in his arm-chair, you can Got to be good look-ing ’cause he
WISH I WERE YOU
Words and Music by PATTY SMYTH-McENROE
and GLENN BURTNICK

Moderately fast

A

Asus

F#m7

Esus

A(add2)

D/F#

Time goes by; I fall out of touch. I can't explain why I fall
I am nothing, you are more than flesh and blood: a

so much. I bought a pack of cigarettes, sent an
golden door. Let me come inside of you; let me
old Elvis stamp to your new address. The weather's here, wish I
do the things I wanna do. Now take me down to where
was fine. Wish that you could read between the lines
you live and take the things I cannot give 'cause you dream in colors: my night
comes in black and blue. I send a postcard.
Oh, how I wish that I were you.

I wish I were you.

'Cause you are like the ocean; I'm a river that's run dry.
If you cannot reach me, I'll not wear your flowers; they will die.
STARSEED

Moderately fast Rock

N.C.

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I let go of the world that was holding a
I hoped to find why the world wasn't glowing; it's

passenger that couldn't fly.
In darker as we end this ride.

in search of souls, in search of something.
yeah,

yeah,

yeah,

yeah.

When I find out

what went on,

we'll bring it back but it won't

be easy.

They won't believe how a man,
Solo ends Nothing, nothing. But I

found out what went on, we'll bring it back but it won't.

be easy. They won't believe the man, he could, but I'd choose

star seed over nothing, nothing. When I

F5 Eb5 Bb/D 1
F5 Eb5 Bb/D 2
Star - seed o - ver,
star - seed o - ver.
bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
man y times I've let you down;
many times I've

side your door.
played around.
I hate to wake you up to say
they don't mean
good-bye.
a thing.

But the dawn is break in', it's
Every place I go, I'll

early morn. The taxi's wait in', he's blow in' his horn.
think of you. Every song I sing, I sing for you.

Al -
read - y I’m so lone - some I could die.
I come back I’ll wear your wed - ding ring.

So kiss me and smile for me,
tell me that you’ll wait for me, hold me like you’ll

nev - er let me go.

'Those days are gone

To Coda (ँ)
D
leaving
on a jet plane;
I don't know when

G/D
I'll be back again.
Oh, babe,

D
I hate to go.

G(add2)/D
Ah.

There's so
Dream about the days to come when

I won't have to leave alone, about the times that

I won't have to say oh,

leaving on a jet plane; I don't know when
I'll be back again. Oh, babe, I hate to go. But I'm leaving on a jet plane, leaving on a jet plane.

Optional ending

D G(add2)/D D5
I Don’t Want to Miss a Thing
_Aerosmith_

Remember Me
_Journey_

What Kind of Love Are You On
_Aerosmith_

La Grange
_ZZ Top_

Roll Me Away
_Bob Seger & the Silver Bullet Band_

When the Rainbow Comes
_Shawn Colvin_

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