The Best of 80's Rock

Contents

SONG | ARTIST
---|---
2 BAD MEDICINE | BON JOVI
8 CENTERFOLD | J. GEILS BAND
14 DON'T YOU (FORGET ABOUT ME) | SIMPLE MINDS
18 EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE | THE POLICE
30 EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN | POISON
38 FAITH | GEORGE MICHAEL
23 FOREVER YOUNG | ROD STEWART
40 HEART AND SOUL | HUEY LEWIS & THE NEWS
50 HOLD ME NOW | THOMPSON TWINS
45 I LOVE ROCK 'N ROLL | JOAN JETT
62 IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE | STING
54 IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME | BILLY JOEL
72 LOVE BITES | DEF LEPPARD
78 LOVE IS A BATTLEFIELD | PAT BENETAR
67 MANIAC | MICHAEL SEMBELLO
84 NIKITA | ELTON JOHN
89 NOBODY'S FOOL | CINDERELLA
94 ONCE BITTEN TWICE SHY | GREAT WHITE
100 POUR SOME SUGAR ON ME | DEF LEPPARD
106 PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE) | U2
111 ROUND AND ROUND | RATT
118 SAY SAY SAY | PAUL McCARTNEY & MICHAEL JACKSON
120 SISTER CHRISTIAN | NIGHT RANGER
123 SOMEBODY SAVE ME | CINDERELLA
130 SWEET DREAMS (ARE MADE OF THIS) | EURYTHMICS
138 TALK DIRTY TO ME | POISON
143 WALK THIS WAY | RUN D.M.C
154 WE BUILT THIS CITY | STARSHIP
160 WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT | TWISTED SISTER
143 WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT | TINA TURNER
164 WITH OR WITHOUT YOU | U2
171 YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME | BON JOVI
Bad Medicine

Driving Rock

E(no 3rd)  E7(no 3rd)  E6(no 3rd)  E7(no 3rd)

E(no 3rd)  E7(no 3rd)  E6(no 3rd)  E7(no 3rd)

E(no 3rd)  A  E  A

Your love is like bad medicine. Bad medicine is

G  E  A  E

what I need. Oh. Shake it up just like bad medicine.

© 1988 EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC./DESMOBE MUSIC CO./BON JOVI PUBLISHING CO./POLYGRAM PUBLISHING/NEW JERSEY UNDERGROUND
All Rights for DESMOBE MUSIC CO. Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
There ain't no doctor that can cure my disease.

Bad medicine. I ain't got a fever, got a permanent disease and it'll don't need no needle to be giving me a thrill and I don't take more than a doctor to prescribe a remedy. I need no anaesthesia or a nurse to bring a pill. I got a
got lots of money but it isn't what I need. Gonna
dirty down addiction. It doesn't leave a track. I got a
take more than a shot to get this poison out of me. And there
jones for your affection like a monkey on my back. That's what you get for
I got all the symptoms, count 'em one two three... first you need... ain't no paramedic gonna save this heart attack. What you need...
Then you bleed. And when you're on your
falling in love... You get a little bit it's never enough...
That's what you get for falling in love. Now this boy's addicted 'cause your
kiss is the drug. Oh. Your love is like bad medicine.

Bad medicine is what I need. Oh. Shake it up just like

bad medicine. { There ain't no doctor that can cure my disease.
So let's play doctor, baby, cure my disease.
Bad, bad medicine.
what I want. Bad, bad medicine. Oh, It's
no chord
what I need... I need a respi-rator 'cause I'm running out of breath. Oh, you're an
all night generator wrapped in stockings and a dress. When you find your medicine you
take what you can get. 'Cause if there's something better baby, well they
haven't found it yet. Oh. Your love is like bad medicine.
Bad medicine is what I need, Oh. Shake it up just like
bad medicine. There ain't no doctor that can cure my disease.
Your love's the potion that can cure my disease.
Slow and funky
no chord

Does she walk?
Does she talk?
Does she come complete?

It's okay, I understand, this ain't no never never land. I

home-room, home-room angel always pulled me from my seat

hope that when this issue's gone, I'll see you when your clothes are on.
She was pure like snowflakes; No one could ever stain the
Take your car, yes, we will, we'll take your car and drive it. We'll

memory of my angel, could never cause me pain. The
take it to a motel room and take 'em off in private. A

years go by, I'm lookin' through a girlie magazine, and
part of me has just been ripped, the pages from my mind are stripped,

there's my home-room angel on the pages in between. My
Ah no! I can't deny it. Oh yeah, I guess I gotta buy it. My
blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold. My

angel is the center-fold. Angel is the center-fold. My

blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold.

To Coda

Angel in the center-fold.
Slipped me notes under the desk while I was thinkin' about her dress.

I was shy, I turned away before she caught my eye.

I was shakin' in my shoes when ever she flashed those baby blues.

Something had a hold on me when angel passed close by. Those
soft fuzzy sweaters too magical to touch!

To see her in that negligee is really just too much!

My blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold. My angel is the centerfold. Angel is the centerfold. My
blood runs cold; my memory has just been sold.

Angel in the centerfold.

na na na na na na na na

2! 3! 4! Na na na na na na na na

Repeat and fade

na na na na na na na na Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na

na na na na na na na na
DON'T YOU (FORGET ABOUT ME)
(From the Universal Picture "THE BREAKFAST CLUB")

Words and Music by KEITH FORSEY
and STEVE SCHIFF

Moderately, with a steady beat

Verse:

1. Won't you come see about me, I'll be alone
dancing, you know it, baby. Tell me your troubles and doubts,
given everything inside and out. Love's strange, so real in the dark,

© Copyright 1985 by MCA MUSIC PUBLISHING, A Division of MCA INC., and MUSIC CORPORATION OF AMERICA, INC., New York, NY 10019
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
MCA MUSIC PUBLISHING
Think of the tender things that we were working on. Slow chains may pull us apart when our life gets into your heart, baby.

Don't you forget about me. Don't, don't, don't, don't.

Don't you forget about me.
Will you stand above me,
Look my way, or never love me.

Will you recognize me,
Call my name or walk on by?

Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling down,
But you walk on by,
As you walk on by,

Will you call my name, when you walk away,
Or will you walk away?
Verse 2.

Don't you try and pretend,
It's my feeling, we'll win in the end.
I won't harm you, or touch your defenses,
Vanity, insecurity.
Don't you forget about me,
I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby.
Going to take you apart,
I'll put us back together at heart, baby.

Don't you forget about me,
Don't, don't, don't, don't,
Don't you forget about me. (To Coda)
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

Medium Rock

G

Every breath you take

make, every bond you break every step you take
Dsus  Em        D7sus  G
I'll be watching you. Ev'ry single day

Em
Ev'ry word you say, ev'ry game you play

C  D  Dsus  G
Ev'ry night you stay, I'll be watching you.

C  C/Bb  Am7  G
Oh, can't you see you belong to me.
How my poor heart aches
with ev'ry step you take.
Ev'ry move you make
Ev'ry vow you break,
ev'ry smile you fake
ev'ry claim you stake,
I'll be watching you.
Since you've gone, I been lost without a trace, I dream at night I can only see your face. I look around but it's you I can't replace.

I feel so cold and I long for your embrace. I keep crying baby, please.
Oh can't you
  Ev'ry move you make  Ev'ry step you take,
I'll be watching you.
  I'll be watching you.
FOREVER YOUNG

Driving beat

Words and Music by ROD STEWARD, JIM CREGAN, KEVIN SAVIGAR and BOB DYLAN

Copyright © 1988 by Rod Stewart, Griffon Investments, Kevin Savigar Music and Special Rider Music
All Rights Controlled by Interongs, USA Inc., WB Music Corp. and PISO Limited
International Copyright Secured - All Rights Reserved
Unauthorized copying, adapting, recording, or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.
round you when you're far from home.

And may you
grow to be proud,
fortune to be with you, may your guiding light be strong...

finally fly away, I'll be hoping that I served you well.

And do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

build a stairway to heaven with a
For all the wisdom of a lifetime,
A

you'd have done to you...

prince or a bond...

F±m7

And be courageous and be brave...

But whatever road you choose...

A

And in my heart you'll always stay...

C±m7

And in my heart you will remain...

I'm right behind you win or lose,...
And when you

For ever

For ever young.

For ever young.
EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN

Words and Music by B. DALL, C.C. DEVILLE, B. MICHAELS and R. ROCKETT

Moderately

We both lie silent still in the dead of the night... Although we

both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside. Was it

something I said or something I did? Did my words not come out right? Though I
tried not to hurt you, though I tried. But I guess that's why they say,

every rose has its thorn,

just like every night has its
dawn.

Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song,

every rose has its thorn.
listen to our favorite song playing on the radio,

D. J. say love's a game of easy come and easy go.

wonder does he know, has he ever felt like this? And I
know that you'd be here rightnow if I could've let you know some-how... I guess ev-'ry rose has its thorn, just like ev-'ry night has its dawn. Just like ev-'ry cow-boy sings his sad, sad song, ev-'ry rose has its thorn. Though it's been a-while now I can still feel so much pain.
Like the knife that cuts you, the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains.

I know I could have saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.

Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.

Now I hear you've found somebody new and
that I never meant that much to you. To hear that tears me up inside and to

see you cuts me like a knife. I guess ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like

ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like ev'ry cowboy sings his

sad, sad song, ev'ry rose has its thorn.
Brightly, with a beat

Well, I guess it would be

nice

by,

instrumental

if I could touch your body. I know you're asking me to stay. Say please, please,

everybody has got a body like you. Oh, but I gotta think

please don't go away. You say I'm giving you the blues. Oh, May

Copyright © 1987 by Morrison-Leisy Music, Ltd.
Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.
twice

before I give my heart away. Can't help but

you mean every word you say.

all the games you play because I play them too.

Oh, but I lover boy rules. (2, 3) Instrumental ends

need some time off from that emotion.

time to pick my heart up off the floor.

Oh, oh, oh, Baby, I'll
love comes down we'll have devotion. Well, I

Dm7

takes a strong man, baby, but I'm wait for something more. 'cause I gotta have

C

faith, I gotta have faith, because I gotta have

G/B

faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith, Ah!

Am

faith,
faith, faith, faith. I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

CODA
wait for something more... 'cause I gotta have

C
faith. Mm, I gotta have faith, because I gotta have

faith, faith, faith. I gotta have faith, faith, faith, Ah!
Two o'clock this morning,
Can't you see her standing there?
If she should come a-calling,
See how she looks, see how she cares.

I wouldn't dream of turning her away.
I let her steal the night away from me.
And if it got hot and hectic,
Nine o'clock this morning,

I know she'd be electric,
She left without a warning.

I'd let her take her chances
I let her take advantage

You see she gets what she wants
You see she got what she wanted

'cause she's heart and soul,
she's hot and cold.
She's got it all, hot loving ev'ry night.
Yeah, she's heart and soul,
she's hot and cold,
she's got it all.

She's heart and
Yeah!

She's got lovin' ev'ry night.
I LOVE ROCK 'N ROLL

Words and Music by ALAN MERRILL
and JAKE HOOKER

Moderately

E(no3rd) A(no3rd) B(no3rd)

E(no3rd) A(no3rd) B(no3rd)

E(no3rd)

No chord

saw him dancing there — by the record machine.
smiled, so I got up — and asked — for his name.
I knew he must have been about seven.

"That don't matter," he said, "cause it's all the

teen.
same."

The beat was going strong.

I said, "Can I take you home and I could tell it would'n't be long.

And next, we were mov-ing on, till he was with

playing my fa-v'rite song, where we can be a lone?"
 Tacet

me, yeah, me. And I could tell it wouldn't be long-

me, yeah, me. And next we were moving

B(no3rd)

— till he was with me, yeah, me, sing-in';

— on, and he was with me, yeah, me, sing-in';

I love rock 'n' roll. So put another dime in the

E(no3rd)

A(no3rd)

B(no3rd)

E(no3rd)

juke-box, baby. I love rock 'n' roll. So
come and take your time and dance with me.

He said, "Can I take you home, where we can be alone?"

Next we were movin' on, and he was with me, yeah,
me. And we'll be mov-in' on and sing-in' that same old

song, yeah, with me, sing-in', I love

rock 'n' roll. So put another dime in the juke-box, baby.

I love rock 'n' roll. So come and take your time and dance with me.
Medium Rock Beat

I have a picture
I'm a dreamer,

asked if I love you,

pinned to my wall,

we're two of a kind,

What can I say?

You
Imagery of you and me, and we're laughing in the perfect world,
we know we'll never find.

Both of us searching for some, that this is just one of those games,
that we play.

Look at our life now,
So perhaps I should leave here.

So I'll sing you a new song:
Yeah, yeah, please don't.

Tattered and torn,
Far away,
Cry anymore.

But you know that there's no delight
I'll even ask your forgiveness though.

In the tears that we cry until dawn,
Rather be than with you here today.

Don't know just what I'm asking it for.
Oh, oh, oh.

Oh, oh, oh.
Hold me now. (in your lovin' arms) warm my heart, (warm my heart)

cold and tired heart) stay with me (Ooh stay with me) let lov

in' start, let lovin' start. You in' start. Oh hol

me now, Oh warm my heart,
C(add9)  
stay with me  
let love

A7sus  
in' start, let love

Bb

C(add9)  

To Coda

C(add9)  
D.S. al Coda

You

CODA

C

D
Moderately Fast

Words and Music by BILLY JOEL

N.C.

What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearing? "Can't you

What's the matter with the car I'm driving? "Can't you

tell that your tie's too wide?"

tell that it's out of style?"
May be I should buy some old tab collars? "Welcome back to the age of jive."

Should I get a set of white wall tires? "Are you gonna cruise the miracle mile?"

Where have you been hidin' out lately, honey? You nowadays you can't be too sentimental. Your best bet's a true baby blue Continental."

can't dress trashy till you spend a lot of money."
Everybody's talkin' bout the new sound. Funny, but it's Hot funk, cool punk even if it's old junk, it's
still rock and roll to me.  
still rock and roll to me.

1. Oh, it doesn't matter what they say in the papers, 'cause it's
always been the same old scene.
There's a new band in town but you can't get the sound from a
story in a magazine,
aimed at your average teen.
N.C.

How about a pair of pink side-winders and a

What's the matter with the crowd I'm seeing? "Don't you

bright orange pair of pants?"

know that they're out of touch?"

"Well, you could really be a Beau Brum-mel ba-by. If you

Should I try to be a straight 'A' student? "If you

just are, then you think too much."
"Don't you know about the new fashion, honey?"

Don't waste your money on a new set of speakers. You

get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers."

All you need are looks and a whole lot of money."

It's the next phase, new wave, dance craze; anyhow it's

Next phase, new wave, dance craze; anyhow it's

still rock and roll to me.
Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound. Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me.
IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY
SET THEM FREE

Medium Fast
Dm9
G9
G
Dm9

Free, free, set___them free. Free, free, set

mf
Dm7
G
F/A

G

them free. If you need some-bod- y,
(1,3) call my-
(2) just look in - to my

Dm7
G
F/A

name.

If you want some-one,
or a whip-ping boy,

© 1985 MAGNETIC PUBLISHING LTD.
Represented by Regatta Music/Legal Songs, Inc.
Administered for the U.S. and Canada by Atlantic Music Corp.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
you can do someone to the same.
If you want to keep
Or a pris-ner

something preci-cious, in the dark

You want to hold on to your pos-ses-sion,
or a beast in a gild-ed cage:

don't e-ven

think a-bout me.
If you love some-bod-y
if you love someone, if you love someone,
somebody, if you love somebody,

one set them free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them free.

(Free, free, set them free) Set them free.
them free) Set them free. (Free, free, set them free) If it's a mirror you want,

You can't con-

trol an independent (can't love what you can't keep)

Can't tear the one you love a part, (can't love what you
can't keep) Forever conditioned to believe that we can't live, we can't
live here and be happy with less. With so many riches, so
many souls, with everything we see that we want to possess. If you
need somebody,

repeat and fade with vocal ad lib.

Free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them
Moderately fast

Just a small town girl on a

Em6/9

Sat - ur - day night, looking for the fight of her life;

Em9

san - i - ty is a place most never see;

Em(+)7

it's a
real hard
won place of mys ter y,
they all say she's cra zy.
Looking ry thms to the beat of her heart, chang ing
You work all your life for that mo ment in time, it could
move ment in to light, she has danced in to the
come or pass you by, it's a push, shove world but there's
danger zone when the dancer be comes the dance,
al ways a chance if the hun ger stays the night.
It can cut you like a knife if the gift
There's a cold kinetic heat struggling, stretch-

becomes the fire on the wire between will
bring for the peak, never stopping with her head.

and what will be. She's a maniac, man-

niac on the floor and she's danc-
- ing like she's never danced before.

She's a manic, manic on the

floor and she's dancing like she's never danced before.
On the

B7

Em

D.S. al Coda
(lyric1)

CODA

She's a ma-

Cmaj7

Esus

D

Em7

D/E

- ni-ac, ma-

ni-ac on the floor

and she's danc-

Cmaj7

D

Em7

A/E

Bm/E

Repeat

and

Fade

- ing like she's nev-

er danced be-

tore.

She's a ma-
When you make love, do you look in your mirror and say that it's for me?
When I'm with you do you let me be somewhere will you walk?

Who do you think of me,
Do you think twice,
Are you wild and willing,
Am I getting through,
It can't be love,

does he look like me?
or just touch and see?
or is it just for show?
or do you please your self?
if you throw it a bout.

Do you tell lies
When you wake up

2.

ooh babe.

Oh

3.

yeah

When you're a lone ooh come on}

ooh babe.

I don't wanna touch you too much baby,
'cause making love to you might drive me cra-
zy. I know you think that love is the way you make it,
so I don't wanna be there when you decide to break it.
Love bites, love bleeds,

it's bringing me to my knees, love lives, love

dies, it's no surprise love

begs, love pleads. It's what I need.
bites, love bleeds, it's bringing me to my knees, love
Lives, love dies.

It's no surprise...

Love begs, love pleads.

It's what I need.

To Fade
(Spoken:) We are young.
Heart-ache to heart-ache
we stand;
no promises, no demands.

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by MIKE CHAPMAN
and HOLLY KNIGHT

© 1984 BMG Songs, Inc. and All Nations Music
All Rights Reserved
Love is a battlefield.

We are strong.

No one can tell us we're wrong, searching our hearts for so long; both of us knowing...
love is a battle field.

You're begging me to go,
then will you

making me stay,

Why do you hurt me so
bad?

It would

And when
Dm  
help me to know do I stand in your way,
all this gets old, will it still feel the same?

Bbmaj7  
or am I the best thing you've had? Believe me, believe me, I
Gm  
There's no way this will die. But if we get much closer I
Dm  

C  
can't tell you why, but I'm trapped by your love and I'm chained to your side.
Bb  
could lose control and if your heart surrenders you'll need me to hold.
Gm  

Dm  
We are young.
Am  Bb  Dm  C  Am  Bb

Heart-ache to heart-ache we stand;

no promises, no demands.

Dm  C  Am  Bb  Dm  C

Love is a battlefield.

Am  Bb  Dm  C  Am  Bb

{ We are strong. }

We are strong.

No one can tell us we're wrong.

searching our hearts for so
long:
both of us knowing

love is a battlefield.

D.S. al Coda
When I'm

Repeat and Fade
NIKITA
Moderately

Hey, Nik-ita, is it cold_
Do you ever dream of me?

Do you ever see the letters
of the world?
That I write?

You could roll
When you look up through the wire,
and never find a warmer soul to know. Oh, I saw you by the wall,

Nikita do you count the stars at night? And if there comes a time—

Ten of your tin soldiers in a row;

guns and gates no longer hold you in,

with eyes that looked like ice on fire,

and if you're free to make a choice,

the human heart a captive in—

just look towards the west... and find...

the snow... a friend...

Oh Nikita, you will never know...
anything about my home. I'll never know how good it feels to

hold you.

Nikita, I need you so.

Oh Nikita, is the other side

of any given

line in time counting ten tin soldiers in a row? Oh no, Nikita you'll
Ab6/Eb  G7/D  Cm

D7

Ab

D7sus

Am7  D7  G

D7

Oh Nik - it - a, you will nev-

Count - ing tan - tin sold - iers in a row.

Bm  Bm7  C  Am7  D7

Nik - it - a.  Count - ing tan - tin sold - iers in a
Slowly, with a heavy beat

Am Dm/A Am G/B

Am Dm/A C Dsus Am Dm/A

Am G/B Am Dm/A C D(no3rd)

Am Dm/A Am G/B

You take your road, I'll take mine. The paths have both been beaten.

Instrumental
Am  Dm/A  C  D(no3rd)
Seems like a thousand years... since we broke the ties...
Search in' for a change of pace... Love needs to be sweetened.

Am  Dm/A  Am  G/B
I call you on the phone but never get a rise...
I strain... my heart just to make a dime...

Am  Dm/A  C  D(no3rd)
So sit there all alone... with tired weary eyes... I'm not your
with that dime I bought your love...
no. (No-bod-y's fool, no-bod-y's fool.) I'm no fool. (No-bod-y's fool, no-bod-y's fool.)

I count the falling tears, they fell before my eyes.

Seemed like a thousand years since we broke the
ties. Ah.

D.S. al Coda

I'm not your fool. (No - bod - y’s fool, no - bod - y’s fool.) I'm no fool.
Well the times are get-tin' hard for you little girl. I'm a middle of the night on the open road.

The woman you're a mess, gonna die in your sleep. There's

Intrumental
hum-min' and a strum-min' all over God's world.
heat'er don't work and it's oh so cold.
blood on my amp and my Les Paul's beat.

You can't remember when you
You're lookin' tired, you're
Can't keep you home, you're

had your last meal,
lookin' kind a beat.
messin' around.

and you don't know just how a woman feels.
The rhythm of the street sure knocks you off your feet.
My best friend told me you're the best lick in town.

You didn't know what rock and roll was until you met my drummer on the
You didn't know how rock and roll looked until you caught your sister with the
You didn't know that rock and roll burned so you bought a candle and you
I didn't know you had a rock and roll record until I saw your picture on an-
Grey tour bus. I got there in the nick of time, by the guys from the group. Half way home in the parking lot, lived and you learned. You told me I was the only one. But

You got the rhythm. You got the speed. For he got his hands across your state line. Yeah. Look in her eye she was givin' what she got. I said Ma-ma's little baby likes it short and sweet. I said Look at you now, it's as dark as it's gone I said
Now it's the My, My, My, I'm once bitten twice,

shy {babe.}  

My, My, My, I'm once bitten twice shy {babe.}
My, My, My, I'm once bitten twice shy baby.

G(no3rd)

1
2 D.S. al Coda

Oh, Alright!

CODA

My, My, My,

F(no3rd)

I'm once bitten twice shy babe.
My, My, My, I'm once bitten twice shy baby.

My, My, My, I'm once bitten twice shy baby.

My, My, My, I'm once bitten twice shy.

Repeat and Fade
Step inside, walk this way! You and me, babe, Hey! Hey!

Love is like a bomb baby, c'mon get it on,
Razzle n' dazzle 'n' flash a little light,
Red light, yellow light, green light go,
Please a little, squeeze a little, tease a little more,
Livin' like a lover with a television lover baby,
Crazy little woman in a easy operator to come a'
radar phone. Look'in' like a tramp, like a video vamp,
go all night. Some time any-time sugar me sweet,
one man show. Mirror queen mannequin rhythm of love,
knock-in' on my door. Some-time, any-time, sugar me sweet,

de-mo-li-tion woman, can I be your man.
little miss innocent, little miss innocent,
sweet dream saccharine loosen up.

(4.) You gotta
sugar, me yeah.
sugar, me yeah.
yeah.
yeah.
Give a little more
Take a bottle,
shake it up.
break the bubble,
bubble,
bubble,
Pour some

sugar on me,
ooh in the name of love. Pour some
sugar on me, c'mon fire me up, pour your

sugar on me, oh I can't get enough. I'm hot,

sticky sweet, from my head to my feet yeah!
2° (Listen!)

You got the peach-es, I

got the cream, sweet to taste—sac-cha-rine, 'cause I'm hot, say what,
Pride (In the Name of Love)

sticky sweet from my head, my head, to my feet. Do you

take sugar, one lump or two.

CODA

Pour some sugar on me.
PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE)

Words by BONO
Music by U2

Moderate Rock

One man come, in the name on a barbed wire fence,
One man com...and go.

One man catch...
One man come, he to justify,
one man to overthrow.
One man washed on an empty beach,
one man betrayed with a kiss.

In the name of love, what more.
in the name of love.
In the name of love,
what more in the name of love.
Look out for me.

(Lyrics ad lib.)

Come back to
hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm.

Early morning April four, shot rings out in the

Memphis sky. Free at last, they took your life, they

could not take your pride. In the name of love,
ROUND AND ROUND

Medium Rock

Words and Music by ROBBIN LANTZ CROSBY,
WARREN DEMARTINI and STEPHEN E. PEARCY

Out on the streets,
Lookin' at you,
that's where we'll meet,
lookin' at me,
you make the night,
the way you move,

I always cross the line,
you know it's easy to see,
tightened our belts,
The neon lights
abuse ourselves,
in me tonight,

Copyright © 1984 by Rightsong Music, Inc., Ratt Music and Time Coast Music
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.
Get in the way,
I've got a way,
we'll put you on your shelf.
Another day,
we're gonna prove it tonight.
Like Romeo,
some other way,
to Juliet,
we're gonna go,
time and time,
but then we'll see you again,
I'm gonna make you mine.

I've had enough,
we've had enough,
call it vain.
I've had enough,
we've had enough,
it's all the same.

She said, I knew it right from the beginning
that you would end up win...
-ning, I knew right from the start  you'd put an arrow through my heart.

Round and round, well, love

will find a way just give it time.

Round and round, what goes

a-round goes a-round, I'll tell you why.

Dig! Yeah!
Out on the streets, that's where we'll meet,
you make the night,

I always cross the line, tightened our belts,
abuse ourselves,

Get in the way, we'll put you on your shelf.
Round and round, well, love

will find a way just give it time.

Round

and round, what goes a-round goes a-round, I'll tell you why

Round
SAY SAY SAY

Words and Music by
McCartney/Jackson

\[ \text{\textit{Bbm7 Bbm7 Eb Ebm7}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Bbm Bbm7 Eb Ebm7}} \]

Say, say, say what you want but don't play games
Go, go, go where you want but don't leave me
You, you, you can never say that I'm not the one

\[ \text{\textit{Bbm Bbm7 Eb}} \]

with my affection. Take, take, take what you need but
here for ever. You, you, you stay away, so
who really loves you. I pray, pray, pray every day that

© 1983 MPL COMMUNICATIONS, INC. and MJAC MUSIC
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
don't leave me with no direction. All alone I sit home
you'll see you never. What can I do girl, to get
girl, like I do. What can I do girl, to get

by the phone waiting for you baby.
through to you? 'Cause I love you baby.
through to you? 'Cause I love you baby.

Through the years how can you stand to hear my pleading for you dear? You know I'm crying,
Stand ing here baptised in all my tears, baby through the years, you know I'm crying
Stand ing here baptised in all my tears, baby through the years, you know I'm crying

To Coda

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.
ooh.

You

never cry and you never shed a tear.

You're
saying that my love ain't real, just look at my face, these tears ain't drying.

D.C. al Coda  CODA

Ooh.
SISTER CHRISTIAN

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by
KELLY KEAGY

Sister Christian oh the
Babe you know you're growing

F G C

And you know that you're the
And mom-ma's worry-ing that you won't last
to say...
to say...

G F

time has come...
up so fast...

F C/E Dm F/G C

O.K.
Let's play...

Where you go-ing what...you
Sis-ter Chris-tian there's so
look-ing much in for-life
You know those boys don't want to play no more with you
Don't you give it up be-fore your time is due

It's true
It's true

Yeah
You're mo-tor-ing
What's your price for flight
In

find-ing mis-ter right
You'll be all-right to-night
Sister Christian oh the time has come. And you know that you're the only one to say...
SOMEBODY SAVE ME

Words and Music by TOM KEIFER

When I was a young boy,
They said, "You're
But no

bod - y's got opin - ions.

Dsus/A

on - ly get - ting old

And But

Copyright © 1986 by Eye Songs, Inc. and Chappell & Co.
All Rights Administered by Chappell & Co.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.
how was I to know then
that they'd be well it'll

Dsus/A

only give ya cancer
Put your We're

F/A

money in a big house.
Get your running
Dsus/A

self a pretty wife.
to the morning light.

Am

She'll col-
lect your life insurance.

F/A

ain't quite workable.
When she con-

Dsus/A

nects you with a knife.

Am

hell of a night.

She'll collect your life insurance.
When she connects you with a knife.
Body get the doctor. I'm feelin' pretty poor. Some-

Body get the doctor. I think I'm gonna crash.

F/A

Body get the stretch-er before I hit the floor.

Never paid the bill because I ain't got the cash.

Some-body save me.
Dsus/A
Am

I lost my job they kicked me out of my tree. Somebody save me.

Dsus/A
Am

Save me. Well, every me.

(Scream:) Look out!
CODA

me. Somebody save me. I'm goin' down for the last time.

(Scream:) Look out!

Save me. save me.
SWEET DREAMS (ARE MADE OF THIS)

Moderately steady beat

Dm

Bb

Asus

Dm

Sweet dreams are made
D.S. instrumental

Bb

A7sus

Dm

Bb

A7sus

of this.

Who am I to disagree?

Dm

Bb

A7sus

Dm

travel the world and the seven seas.

Everybody's
looking for something
end instrumental
Some of them want to use you.

Some of them want to get used by you.

Some of them want to abuse you.
Some of them want to be

abused.
Dm  Gm  Bb

Sweet dreams are made of this.

Dm  Bb  A7sus

Who am I to disagree? I

Dm  Bb  A7sus

travel the world and the seven seas.
Ev'rybody's looking for something.

Hold your head up.
Keep your head up, movin' on.
Dm

Hold your head up, mov-in' on. Keep your head up, mov-in' on.

G

Dm

Hold your head up, mov-in' on. Keep your head up, mov-in' on.

Dm7

Hold your head up, mov-in' on. Keep your head up.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Bb

A

Dm
Gm  Bb  A

Dm  Bb  A7sus  Dm

Sweet dreams are made of this. Who am I to disagree? I travel the world and the seven seas. Everybody's looking for something.

Bb  A7sus  Dm  Bb  A7sus  Repeat ad lib. and Fade
never see you look so good... You
never ever stay out late... You
You
I'm

never act the way you should...
You
Just to see you
But I like

I can hardly wait...
On - ly hop - in' that you're home...
So I can hear...

And I know you
And I know you
when you say those

And I want you
the way that I

like it.
It.

like it.
not to me...

oh, wait,
and whisper so softly.
wait,
'till I'm screamin' for more, more, more,

Down, Down the basement, lock and lock the the

cellar door, And baby, talk dirty to me

You know I
C. C., pick up that guitar and talk to me!

(scream:) Wooh, wooh... wooh, wooh!
"Cause baby, we'll be
talk dirty to me...yeah...
And
baby, talk dirty to me, yeah, yeah, yeah.

(whisper:) talk dirty to me.

(grunt:) uh.

Woo! (spoken:) That's the way I like it, baby.
WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT

Slow Rock

Words and Music by TERRY BRITTEN
and GRAHAM LYLE

Gm7

You must understand, though the touch of your hand
Makes my

pulse react close to me

Gm7

That it's only the thrill of

F/G

If I tend to look dazed

F/G

boy meeting some girl opposites attract

Copyright © 1984 by Myaxe Music Ltd. and Good Single Music Ltd.
Myaxe Music Ltd. published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.
Ebmaj7  F
phys - i - cal          On - ly
name for it         There's a phrase that fits

Ebmaj7
You must try to ignore that it
But what ever the reason that it

F(add9)  Bb/F  Gm  Gm/F  Ebmaj9
means do more than that. Oh oh, What's love got to do, got to do-

F  Gm  F  Ebmaj9  Bb/F  Gm
with it? What's love but a second hand emotion? What's
love got to do, got to do with it? Who needs a

heart, when a heart can be broken? It broken

(Oh) Oh

F Fmaj7/G C Fmaj7 Fmaj7/G
I've been taking on a new direction
But I have to say,

I been thinking about my own protection
It scares me to feel this way.
Oh, oh, what's
love got to do, got to do with it?

What's love but a second hand e-

motion?

What's love got to do, got to do-

with it? Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken?

2 G(add 9)

bro - ken?
WALK THIS WAY

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER and JOE PERRY

Moderately, in 2
no chord

Back-stroke lover always
See-saw swing-er with the
School girl sweet-ies with a
See-saw swing-er with the

hid-in' 'neath the covers till I talked to your dad-dy, he say,
boys in the school and your feet fly-in' up in the air,
class-y, kind-a sass-y lit-tle skirts climb-in' way up their knees;
boys in the school and your feet fly-in' up in the air,
he said, "You ain't seen noth-in' till you're sing-in', "Hey, did-dle, did-dle, with your
there was three young la-dies in the sing-in', "Hey, did-dle, did-dle, with your
down on a muf-fin, then you're sure to be a-chang-in' your ways."
kitty in the middle of the swing like you didn't care.
school gym locker when I noticed they was lookin' at me. kitty in the middle of the swing like you didn't care.
I met a cheer-leader, was a
So I took a big chance at the
I was a high school loser, never
So I took a big chance at the
real young bleed - er, oh, the times
high school dance with a miss - y who was read - y to play.
made it with a la - dy till the boys told me some - thin' I missed.
high school dance with a miss - y who was read - y to play.

'cause the best things of lov - in' with her
Was it me she was fool - in', 'cause she
Then my next - door neigh - bor with a
Was it me she was fool - in', 'cause she

sis - ter and her cou - sin on - ly start - ed with a lit - tle kiss
knew what she was do - in' when I knowed love was here to stay
daugh - ter had a fa - vor, so I gave her just a lit - tle kiss
knew what she was do - in' when she told me how to walk this way,
like this.
like this.

when she told me to
She told me to
walk this way,
walk this way, and just gim-me a kiss
WE BUILT THIS CITY

Words and Music by TAUPIN, MARTIN PAGE, PETER WOLF and DENNIS LAMBERT

Medium rock
B♭maj9

We built this cit-y,

We built this cit-y on

rock and roll. Built this cit-y,

we built this cit-y on

With a driving beat
F B♭

rock and roll.
Am    Gm7    F    Bb  
C/E    F

F    Bb
Am    Gm7    F    Bb

C/E    F

Bb/F

Say you don't know me or recon
Say you don't care who goes
Who cares, they're always chang
Who rides the wrecking ball
F

---

_ing
to that
kind
d of pl ace
_{a}tion
names...

Knee
We
Don't

Bb/F

---

deep in the hoop - la,
j ust wants to dance here,
tell us you need us,
's the ship of fools,
sink - ing in your fight,
some - one stole the stage.

C/F

---

They too - man - y run - a - ways,
look - ing for Amer i ca.

Eh/F

---

F/A  F  Gm7  F/A Bbmaj9

built this city on rock and roll. Built this city.

F/A  C  F/A  Bb

built this city on rock and roll.

C/Bb  Bb  C  F/A  Bb/F  F/A

It's just another Sunday

Bb  C/E  F  F/A  F  Bb  C  F

in a tired old street.

Police have
got the choke hold, oh, oh oh oh, but we

just lost the beat.

CODA

Built this city, now.

Repeat and Fade

We built, we built this city.
WE'RE NOT GONNA TAKE IT

Fast Rock
Guitar Tab

We're not gonna take it.

No, we ain't gonna take it.

We're not gonna take it anymore.

We've got the Oh, you're so

© 1984 SNEAD MUSIC COMPANY/ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LIMITED
All rights controlled by Zomba Enterprises by Zomba Enterprises Inc. for the USA and Canada
All Rights Reserved
right to choose and there ain't no way we'll lose it.

This is our life; this is our song.

We don't want nothin', not a thing from you.

We'll fight the powers that be just.

Your life is trite and jaded, Don't pick our destiny, 'cause you don't know us, you don't belong.

If that's your best, your best won't do.
We're not gonna take it.

No, we ain't gonna take it.

We're not gonna take it anymore.

Oh--

Oh--
We're right, yeah! We're free, yeah! We'll fight, yeah! You'll see.
Oh, we ain't gonna take it.
We're not gonna take it anymore.
with or without you... uh... huh... I can't live

with or without you.

And you give yourself away... And you
Cm7

nothing left to lose. And you

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Ab

with or without you.

Ab

you.

with or without you, oh.

Eb

Bb7sus

Cm7

I can't live.

with or without you.

Ab

Eb

Bb7sus

Cm

out you.

Oh..
Oh...

With or without you,

- out you, uh, huh... I can't live...
YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME

Words and Music by DESMOND CHILD, JON BON JOVI and RICHIE SAMBORA

Medium Rock
Tacet

Shot through the heart and you're to blame. Dar-lin', you give love a bad name.

© 1986 EVII APRIL MUSIC INC./DESMOBILE MUSIC CO., INC./POLYGRAM MUSIC PUB, and BON JOVI PUB.
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
Angel's smile is what you sell. You promise me heaven, then blood red nails on your fingertips.

Put me through hell. Chains of love got a hold on me. When your schoolboy's dream, you act so shy.
Passion's a prison, you can't break free. Oh, you're a

loaded gun.

Oh, there's nowhere to run, no one can save me, the
damage is done. Shot through the heart and you're to blame.
You give love________a bad name, bad name. I play my part and you
play your game. You give love________a bad name, bad name. Oh,
you give love____________a bad name.

1.

You

2.

You
Shot through the heart and you're to blame. You give love a bad name, bad name. I play my part and you play your game.

Repeat and fade

You give love a bad name, bad name. You give love, you give love a bad name.
24 Award-Winning Pop Hits
24 chart smash hits, past and present, including: Longer • Just The Way You Are • This One’s For You • To All The Girls I’ve Loved Before • Michelle • Yesterday • We Built This City • Somewhere Out There. $9.95

Sixty Contemporary Classics
60 of the best-loved contemporary pop songs, including: Careless Whisper • Could I Have This Dance? • Just The Way You Are • Memory • Stand By Me • You Give Good Love • more. $16.95

The Doo-Wop Songbook
40 chart topping hits of the 50’s and 60’s. Songs include: Chapel Of Love • Da Doo Ron Ron • Earth Angel • Get A Job • My Boyfriend’s Back • Rama Lama Ding Dong • Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay • Smoke Gets In Your Eyes • This Magic Moment • and more. $10.95

Mellow Rock
A great mix of 33 "soft rock" favorites by Wham!, Barbra Streisand, Whitney Houston, Neil Diamond, Sting, Paul Young, Elton John, and more. $9.95

Metal Rock Hits
20 hot metal hits by Stryper, Aerosmith, Bon Jovi, Def Leppard and more. Songs include: Angel • Bad Medicine • Every Rose Has Its Thorn • Free Bird • Livin' On A Prayer • Walk This Way • We're Not Gonna Take It. $10.95

New #1 Songs of the 80’s
35 songs that have reached the #1 position on Billboard Magazine’s hot 100 Chart since 1980. Includes: Careless Whisper • Faith • Higher Love • Livin’ On A Prayer • Monster • Smiling • Stay • Total Eclipse Of The Heart • and more. $12.95

New Video Rock Hits
18 chart-topping songs made popular by the biggest names in video rock - Tiffany, Debbie Gibson, Michael Jackson, U2, and more. Songs include: Candle In The Wind • Could've Been • Faith • Foolish Beat • Fast Car • She's Like The Wind • and more. $9.95

Rhythm & Blues Ballads
34 wonderful ballads by some of the best R&B artists—Earth, Wind & Fire, Gregory Abbott, Luther Vandross, Angela Bofil and Gladys Knight & The Pips. Songs include: Careless Whisper • Earth Angel • Just Once • Sara Smile • Sexual Healing • Shake You Down • and more. $12.95

Rock ‘N’ Roll Is Here To Stay
More than 80 rock ‘n’ roll classics, including: At The Hop • Bo Diddley • Happy, Happy Birthday Baby • I'm A Man • Lady Godiva • Oh! What A Night • Rain, Rain Go Away • Fee Yee Yer • Alligator • Surfin' USA • Susie-Q • You Can Make It If You Try • more. $16.95

Rock Revival Songbook
40 top hits from the early rock era, featuring: A Teenager In Love • At The Hop • Blueberry Hill • Chantilly Lace • Don’t Be Cruel • Duke Of Earl • It's My Party • My Boyfriend’s Back • Sixteen Candles • Tell Laura I Love Her • Woody Bullby. $9.95

Soft Rock
A collection of more than 30 soft rock favorites, including: All This Time • The Colour Of Love • Foolish Beat • I’ll Always Love You • Just Because • Kokomo • Lost In Your Eyes • One More Try • The Story Of My Life • When I’m With You. $12.95

Ultimate Series • Rock ‘N’ Roll
100 of the biggest rock ‘n’ roll hits from 1954-1965. All Shook Up • At The Hop • Blue Suede Shoes • Bye Bye, Love • Diana • I Want To Hold Your Hand • Lollipop • Save The Last Dance For Me • Surfin’ USA • Wake Up, Little Susie • more. $17.95

Ultimate Pop/Rock Fake Book
An incredible collection of more than 400 of the greatest hits of the 50’s, 60’s, 70’s and 80’s. Each of these super songs made it to Billboard Magazine’s pop and rock charts. The book also includes 23 convenient indexes: song title, artist, and decade listing. More than 400 songs, including: Can’t Buy Me Love • Careless Whisper • Don’t Give Up • Every Breath You Take • Free Bird • Happy Together • Rock Around The Clock • Time After Time • The Twist • You Give Good Love • and more. $25.00

For more information, see your local music dealer, or write to:

Hal Leonard Publishing Corporation
P.O. Box 13819 Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53213

Prices subject to change without notice. Not all products available outside U.S. Prices may vary outside the U.S.
Bad Medicine  Centerfold  THE DOCTOR
Don't You (Forget About Me)  EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE
Every Rose Has Its Thorn  FAITH  Forever Young
HEART AND SOUL  Hold Me Now  I Love Rock 'n Roll
If You Love Somebody Set Them Free
It's Still Rock And Roll To Me  Love Bites
LOVE IS A BATTLEFIELD  MANIAC  NIKITA  NOBODY'S FOOL
Once Bitten Twice Shy  Pour Some Sugar On Me
Pride (In The Name Of Love)  ROUND AND ROUND
Say Say Say  Sister Christian  Somebody Save Me
SWEET DREAMS (Are Made Of This)  Talk Dirty To Me  Walk This Way
We Built This City  We're Not Gonna Take It
What's Love Got To Do With It  With Or Without You
You Give Love A Bad Name