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THE RISING

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Moderately $j = 108$

Verse:

E(9)          B(9)          E(9)
E(9)          B(9)          E(9)

1. Can't see noth-in' in front of me, can't see noth-in' com-ing.

2. I make my way through this darkness,

3. See additional lyrics

B(9)
B(9)

up behind

E(9)
E(9)
B(9)
B(9)

I can't feel noth-ing but this chain that binds me.

2.3. See additional lyrics

(1.) Lost track of how far
I've gone, how far I've gone, how high I've climbed.

On my back's a sixty pound stone, on my shoulder a half mile.

Chorus:

Come on up for the rising,

Come on up, lay your hands in mine,

The Rising - B - 2
Bridge:

...end solo) There’s spirits above and behind me, faces gone black, eyes burning bright.

May their precious blood bind
Sky of blackness and sorrow. (A dream of life.)

Sky of love, sky of tears. (A dream of life.)

Sky of glory and sadness. (A dream of life.)

Sky of mercy, sky of fear. (A dream of life.)

Sky of memory and shadows.

Your burning wind fills my arms tonight. (A dream of life.)
Sky of longing and emptiness...

Sky of fullness, sky of blessed life. Come on up for the rising.

Come on up, lay your hands in mine. Come on up for the rising.

Come on up for the rising tonight. Li-
Verse 2:
Left the house this morning,
Bells ringing filled the air.
Wearin' the cross of my callin'.
On wheels of fire I come rollin' down here.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
I see you, Mary, in the garden,
In the garden of a thousand sighs.
There's holy pictures of our children,
Dancin' in a sky filled with light.
May I feel your arms around me,
May I feel your blood mixed with mine.
A dream of life comes to me,
Like a catfish dancin' on the end of my line.
Sky of blackness and sorrow... etc.
(To Coda)
ADDICTED

Words and Music by
CHARLES-ANDRE COMEAU,
JEAN-FRANCOIS STINCO, PIERRE BOUVIER,
SEBASTIEN LEBEDEVRE, DAVID DESROSIELS
and ARNOLD DAVID LANNI

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:
G = E♭  B♭ = G♭
C = A♭  F = B♭
G = D♭  D = E♭

Moderately \( \cdot = 94 \)

Guitar → D
Piano → Db

Verse:

1. I heard you're doing o-kay, but I want you to know, I'm a
2. Since the day I met you and after all we've been through

still a

I'm addicted to you. I can't pretend I don't care.
I'm addicted to you. I think you know that it's true.

Addicted - 6 - 1
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STINKY MUSIC and HIGH-MAINTENANCE MUSIC Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
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when you don’t think about me
I’d run a thousand miles to get you
Do you think I de-serve this?

I tried to make you happy, but you left any way.
I’m tried to make you happy. I did

all that I could just to keep you, but you left any way.
I’m

Chorus:

trying to forget that I’m addicted to you, but I
want it and I need it. I'm addicted to you. Now it's over,
can't forget what you said. And I never wanna

do this again. Heart-breaker, heart-breaker,

heart-breaker...
Chorus:

I'm trying to forget that I'm addicted to you, but I

want it and I need it. I'm addicted to you. I'm

I'm trying to forget that I'm addicted to you, but I want it and I need it. I'm addi-
dicted to you. Now it's over, can't forget what you said. And I
never wanna do this again. Heartbreaker, heartbreaker. I'm addicted to you, heartbreaker.
Verses 1 & 2:
N.C.

1. Don't want to be an American idiot.
2. Well, maybe I am the f** got America.

Don't want a nation under the new media.
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda.

Hey, can you hear the sound.
Now everybody, do...

of hysteria?
the propaganda,
N.C.

The subliminal mindfuck America.
and sing along to the age of paranoia.

Chorus:

1.2.4. Welcome to a new kind of tension

3. (Gtr solo...)

all across the alienation where everything isn't meant.

_to be okay._
Television dreams of tomorrow, we're not the ones

who're meant to follow for that's enough to argue.

1.
N.C.

(drums only)

American Idiot - 7 - 4
Verse 3:

3. Don't want to be an American idiot,

one nation controlled by the media. Information age

D.S. & al Coda

_of hysteria is calling out to idiot America.

American Idiot - 7 - 6
ANIMALS

Lyrics by CHAD KROEGER
Music by NICKELBACK

Moderately bright $\dot{b} = 144$

Verse:
N.C.

1. I'm driv-ing back in black, just got my li- cense back. I got this feel-ing in my
2. You're be-side me on the seat, got your hand be-tween my knees and you con-trol how fast we
3. See additional lyrics
veins this train is com-ing off the track. I'll ask po-lite if the dev-il needs a
go by just how hard you wan-na squeeze. It's hard to steer when you're breath-ing in my
ride be-cause the an-gel on my right ain't hang-ing out with me to-night... I'm driv-ing past your
ear but I got both hands on the wheel while you got both hands on my gear... By now, no
house... while you were sneak-ing out, I got the car door o-pened up so you can jump in on the
doubt... that we were head-ing south. I guess no-bod-y ev-er taught her not to speak with a full
run. Your mom don't know that you were miss-ing, she'd be pissed if she could see the parts of
mouth, 'cause this was it, like flick-ing on a switch, it felt so good I al-most
Chorus:

you that I've been kiss ing. Scream ing.
drove in - to the ditch. I'm scream ing.

no,... we're nev er gon na quit,
ain't noth ing wrong with it. Just act - ing like we're an - imals...

No,
no mat - ter where we go,
'cause ev - ry - bod y knows we're just a cou - ple an - imals....

So, come on, ba - by, get in.
Get in, just get in.

Check out the trouble we're in.

Look at the trouble we're in.

D.S. ♫ al Coda

So, come on, baby, get in.

We're just a couple animals. Get in, just get in.

Ain't nothing wrong with
Verse 3:
We were parked out by the tracks,
We’re sitting in the back
And we just started getting busy
When she whispered, “What was that?”
The wind, I think, ‘cause no one else knows where we are.
And that was when she started screamin’,
“That’s my dad outside the car!”
Oh, please, the keys, they’re not in the ignition.
Must have wound up on the floor
While we were switching our positions.
I guess they knew that she was missing,
As I tried to tell her dad it was her mouth that I was kissing, screamin’...

(To Chorus:)
BEST I EVER HAD
(GREY SKY MORNING)

Words and Music by
MATTHEW SCANNELL

Moderately slow \( \frac{4}{4} = 86 \)

**Verse:**

1. So you sailed away...
2. So you stole my world...
Now, I'm just a grey sky morning.
Now, I'm here to stay.

Love leaves me down and lonely.

Nothing's quite the same now.

I just say your name now.

Make yourself feel better.

Could it be I'm haunted?

But it's not so bad.
some time to patch me up inside

But I can't take it so I run away and hide

And I may find in time that you

were always right; you're always right

D.S. % al Coda
BROKEN

Words and Music by
SHAUN WELGEMOED
and DALE STEWART

Slowly \( \text{\textit{j} = 63} \)

Verse:

1. I wanted you to know that I love the way you laugh.

2. The worst is over now and we can breathe again.

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain away.

I wanna hold you high and steal my pain away.

Recorded in Eb-minor

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I keep your photograph and I know it serves me well.

There's so much left to learn and no one left to fight.

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain.

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain.

Because I'm 'Cause I'm

Chorus:

(1) broken when I'm alone some and I don't

(2.3) broken when I'm alone some and I don't

Feel feel right like when you're gone away.

Feel feel when I am gone away.
You've gone away. You don't feel me here anymore.

strong enough. 'Cause I'm broken when I'm

lonesome and I don't feel right when you're

Broken - 5 - 3
'Cause I'm broken when I'm lonely and I don't feel right when you're gone.

You've gone away. You don't feel me here anymore.
BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS

Moderately slow $\downarrow = 86$

Verses 1 & 2:

1. I walk a lonesome road, the only one that I have ever known...
2. I'm walking down the line that divides me someplace in my...

Words by BILLIE JOE
Music by GREEN DAY
Don't know where it goes, but it's home to me and I walk alone.

On the borderline of the edge and where I walk alone.

I walk this empty street on the boulevard of broken dreams.

Read between the lines of what's f***ed up and everything's all right.

Check my vital signs and know I'm still alive and I walk alone.

Boulevard of Broken Dreams - 6 - 2
I walk alone, I walk alone

Chorus:
I walk alone, I walk alone... My shadow's the only one that walks beside me. My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating. Sometimes I wish...
Verse 3:

3. I walk this empty street on the boulevard of broken dreams.
where the city sleeps and I'm the only one and I walk a...

Coda

a lone.

1.2.3.

4.

Boulevard of Broken Dreams - 6 - 6
DEVILS & DUST

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Moderately $J = 112$

1. I've got my finger on the trigger,
   home, Bobbie,
   but I don't know who to trust...
   home's a long, long way from us...

3. 4. See additional lyrics

When I look into your eyes,
Feel a dirty wind blow in,
there's just devils and dust.
2. We're a long, long way from

Chorus:

I've got God on my side, and I'm just trying to survive.
What if what you do to survive kills the things you love?
Fear's a powerful thing, it can turn your heart black, you can trust.
It'll take your God-filled soul,

fill it with devils and dust.

Well, I dreamed of you last dust.

It'll take your God-filled soul,

fill it with devils and
D(4)       Dsus       D(4)       Dsus       D(4)       Dsus       (Harmonica solo ad lib...)

D(4)              Dsus              G

D(4)       Dsus       A7

D(4)              Dsus       A7

D(4)       Dsus

1. D(4)       Dsus       D(4)       Dsus       D(4)       Dsus

2. D(4)

Verses 5 & 6:

5. Now every woman and every man,
   ...end solo)

...
they wanna take a righteous stand.
and tonight, faith just ain't enough.

they wanna take a righteous stand.
and tonight, faith just ain't enough.

When I look inside my heart,
and the faith that he commands.
there's just devils and dust.

1. D(4)  Dsus  A7
2. D(4)  Dsus  G

Chorus:

6. I've got my finger on the trigger.
Well, I've got God on my side.

and I'm just trying to survive.

What if what you do to survive...
vive kills the things you love? Fear's a danger ous thing it'll

turn your heart black, you can trust It'll take your God filled

soul, fill it with dev ils and dust

It'll take your God filled soul, fill it with dev ils and

De  vils & Dust - 7 - 6
Verse 3:
Well, I dreamed of you last night
In a field of blood and stone.
The blood began to dry,
And the smell began to rise.

Verse 4:
Well, I dreamed of you last night, Bob,
In a field of mud and bone.
Your blood began to dry
And the smell began to rise.

(To Chorus)
DISAPPEAR

Words and Music by DANIEL ESTRIN and DOUGLAS ROBB

Moderately slow $J = 72$

All gtrs. in Drop D tuning:
⑨ = D ⑩ = G
⑪ = A ⑫ = B
⑬ = D ⑭ = E

Disappear - 7 - 1
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Though I try to look away, the pain, it still remains,
And I search through every face, without a single trace.

Only leaving of the person, when you're next to me.

Chorus:
Do you know that every time you're near,

Everybody else seems far away?
So, can you come and make them disappear?

Make them disappear and we can stay.

Bridge:

Can you make them disappear,

make them disappear?
Verse 3:

3. There's a pain that sleeps inside, it sleeps with just one eye.
and awakens the moment that you leave.

And I search through ev’ry face without a single trace.

of the person, the person that I need.

Chorus:

Do you know that ev’ry time you’re near.
ev'rybody else seems far away?

So, can you come and make them disappear?

Make them disappear and we can stay.

Woah, woah, woah.
EVERYDAY

Words and Music by
JON BON JOVI, RICHIE SAMBORA
and ANDREAS CARLSSON

Moderately \( \frac{j}{1} = 108 \)

Verse:

1. I used to be the kind of guy who never let you look into ev'rybody's feeling strange.

2. Change, never gonna be the
side... same... Makes you wonder how the world keeps turning. And I'm had nothing but a lot to lose, thought I had a lot to learn- how to live my life, learning how to pick my prove... fights... in my life, there's no denying. I'm still burning.

Goodbye to all, my yesterday. Goodbye to all, those rainy nights.
Chorus:
Am                           C6
I had enough of crying,
bleeding, sweating, dying.

G2                           F                           Esus
Hear me when I say, gonna live my life every day.

Am                           C6
I'm gonna touch the sky and I'll spread these wings and fly.
I ain't here to play, gonna live my life every day.

Hit the gas, take the wheel, I just made myself a deal. There ain't nothing gonna get in my way. Every day.
(Guitar solo)

[Chorus:]

I'm mov'in' on. I had enough of cry-ing.
bleeding, sweating, dying.

Hear me when I say, gonna

live my life ev'ry day.
I'm gonna touch the sky and

I'll spread these wings and fly.
I ain't here to play, gonna

1. F G2
live my life ev'ry day.

2. F NC.
live my life ev'ry day.
EVERYTHING YOU WANT

Words and Music by MATT SCANNELL

Tune Guitar down one half step

Moderately slow \( j = 94 \)

Verse:
1. Some-where there's speak-ing, it's al - read-y com-ing in. Oh,... and it's ris - ing_ at the

2.3.4. See additional lyrics
back of your mind... You never could get it, unless you were fed it.

Now you're here and you don't know why... won't return.

Wish he'd say... won't return."

He's

Chorus:

everything you want, he's everything you need. He's everything inside of you that

you wish you could be. He says all the right things at exactly the right time. But
To Coda \[\phi\]

he means nothing to you and you don't know why.

D.S. \[\phi\]

don't know why.

Bridge:

But you'll just sit tight and watch it unwind. It's only what you're asking for.

And you'll be just fine with all of your time.

Everything You Want - 5 - 3
It's only what you're waiting for.

don't know why. I am every-things you want. I am every-things you need. I am

every-things inside of you that you wish you could be. I say all the right things at ex-

act-ly the right time. But I mean noth-ing to you and I don't know...
Verse 2:
But under skinned knees and the skid marks,
Past the places where you used to learn,
You howl and listen,
Listen and wait for the
Echoes of angels who won't return.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
You're waiting for someone
To put you together.
You're waiting for someone
To push you away.
There's always another wound to discover.
There's always something more you'd wish he'd say.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Out of the island,
Into the highway,
Past the places where you might have turned.
You never did notice,
But you still hide away
The anger of angels who won't return.
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
FOR YOU

Lyrics by AARON LEWIS

Music by AARON LEWIS, MICHAEL MUSHOK, JONATHAN WYSOCKI and JOHN APRIL

Slow rock \( j = 88 \)

Tune guitar down a half step

Piano

Verse:

For You - 5 - 1

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or one it's your daughter. Are my screams... But you don't...

know loud enough for you to hear and let me...

make Should I turn this up for you?

‡ Chorus:

I sit here locked inside my head.
--- re-mem-b'ring ev-'ry-thing you've said ---

--- This si-lence gets us no-where, gets ---

--- us no-where way too fast --- 2. The si ---

2. Bridge:
   N.C.

   too fast ---
All your insults and your curses make me feel like I'm not a person. And I feel like I am nothing. But you made me, so do something. 'Cause I'm f***ed up because you are, need attention.
D.S. % al Coda

Expiration, attention you couldn't give.

Coda

Ab too fast.

For You - 5 - 5
FALLS APART

Words and Music by SUGAR RAY and DAVID KAHNE

Moderately \( \text{\textcopyright} \) 104

Tune guitar down
a half step ——— F5
Piano ——— E5

\[ \begin{array}{cccc}
\text{Dm7} & \text{Cm7} & \text{F5} & \text{Bb2} \\
\text{C7sus} & \text{B7sus} & \text{E5} & \text{A2}
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{cccc}
\text{F5} & \text{Dm7} & \text{C7} & \text{E5} \\
\text{B7} & \text{C7sus} & \text{E5} & \text{A2}
\end{array} \]

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1. She falls apart by herself; no one's there to talk or understand.
Feels the sting, dries her eyes,
finds herself, opens the door inside. People see right through you.
Ev'ry one who knew you well.

2. See additional lyrics
Falls apart, might as well, day is long and nothing is wasted. Run-away, run-away. (Run-away, run-away.)

Hold on to you, but you're going away. Run-away, run-away.

(Run-away, run-away.) Hold you to-mor-row, but you're leaving to-day.
leaving to-day ______

Bridge:

sometimes we feel around, it's getting I can't be down.

A

Bb

C

A

G#

All this time I'd be on my own ______

A

Bb

C

A

G#

time away, so I'd afraid I nowhere to, nowhere to, nowhere to, nowhere ______

A

G#

B

F5

E5

N.C.

yeah.
Verse 3:

3. She falls apart, no one's there, hold her hand, it seems to disappear.
Falls apart, might as well,

day is long and nothing is wasted.

D.S. Ἐα Coda
Verse 2:
You walk along by yourself.
There's no sound, nothing's changing.
They've gone away, left you there.
Emptiness, there's nothing you can share.
All those words that hurt you
More than you would let it show.
It comes apart by itself.
Always will and everything's wasted.
(To Chorus:)

Falls Apart - 6 - 6
**FEELIN' WAY TOO DAMN GOOD**

Gtrs. in Drop D tuning:

6 = D  3 = G  5 = A  2 = B  4 = D  1 = E

*Moderately* $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{t}} = 78$

**Verse:**

D

D/C

G/B

Gm/Bb

missed you so much that I begged you to fly and see me.

for forty-eight hours I don't think we left my hotel room.

You should

3. See additional lyrics

D

D/C

G/B

Gm/Bb

must've broke down 'cause you finally said that you would.

But show you the sights 'cause I'm sure that I said that I would.

We
B₅ C G₅
now that you're here, I just feel like I'm constantly dreaming. Well, something's

F₅ G₅
 gotta go wrong 'cause I'm feeling way too damn good. 2. For

D₅
And it's like every time I turn around.

C₅ G₅ F₅ G₅
I fall in love and find my heart face down and where it lands is where it should.
Oo.
This time it's like
the two of us should prob'ly start to fight 'cause something's gotta go wrong 'cause I'm feelin' way too damn good.

To Coda

Oh!
Feelin' way too damn good.
D
       D/C
[Image -0x0 to 595x842]

[Image -0x0 to 595x842]

1.
G/B
Gm/Bb

D.S. %1

2.
G/B
Gm/Bb
D

[Image -0x0 to 595x842]

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

[Image -0x0 to 595x842]


[Image -0x0 to 595x842]

D.C. al Coda

[Image -0x0 to 595x842]

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do,

Feelin' Way Too Damn Good - 6 - 4
Coda

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, oh!

G/B

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

Gm/Br

I'm feelin' way too damn good!

D

missed you so much that I begged you to fly and see

D/C
Verse 3:
Sometimes I think best if left in the memory.
It's better kept inside than left for good.
Looking back each time they tried to tell me.
Well, something's gotta go wrong.
'Cause I'm feelin' way too damn good.

(To Chorus:)

Feelin' Way Too Damn Good - 6 - 6
From the Columbia Pictures Motion Picture SPIDER-MAN

HERO

Words and Music by
CHAD KROEGER

Slowly J. = 48

Verse 1:

G emulation

1. I am so high, I can hear heaven.

E

I am so high, I can hear heaven. Oh, but

G emulation

heaven, no, heaven don't hear me. And they say that a he-

A

N.C.

cresc.
Chorus:

ro could save us. I'm not gon-na stand here and wait.
I'll hold on to the wings of the eagles. Watch as we all fly away.

Verse 2:

Someone told me love would all save us.

But how can that be? Look what love gave us. A world full of
kill-ing... and blood spill-ing... that world nev-er came. And they say that a he-
cresc.

Chorus:
ro could save us. I'm not gon-na stand here and wait. I'll hold on to the wings...

of the ea-gles. Watch as we all fly a-way. Ah,

Solo:
(Inst. solo ad lib....)

Hero - 6 - 3
Bridge:

isn't ending, it's love that I'm sending to you.  It isn't the love

of a hero, and that's why I fear it won't do.  And they say that a he-

Chorus:

ro could save us.  I'm not gonna stand here and wait.
I'll hold on to the wings of the eagles. Watch as we all fly away.

And they're watching us.

Watching us, they're all watching us.
And they're watching us.

Watching us, they're all watching us.

Yeah, yeah, woah.

decresc.  

rit.
HOLIDAY

Words by BILLIE JOE
Music by GREEN DAY

Moderately fast \( \text{\textstyle \mathbf{J} = 142} \) (\( \text{\textstyle \mathbf{\frac{7}{4}} = \textstyle \frac{3}{4}} \))

\[
\begin{align*}
Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} \\
E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & & & &
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & & & &
\end{align*}
\]

Say, hey, cha______

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} \\
& \quad Fm & \quad D_{b} & \quad A_{b} & \quad E_{b} & & & &
\end{align*}
\]

Holiday - B - 1

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Verse: Fm    Ds5    As5    Eb    Fm
Verse: Fm    Ds5

1. Hear the sound of the falling rain, coming down like an
   Armageddon flame. (Hey.) The shame, the ones who died with
   out a name. Can I get an

2. Hear the drum pounding out of time, another protest
   or has crossed the line. (Hey.) to find the money’s on the
   other side. Hear the dogs howling

out of key
other “A-men?” (A-men.) There’s a flag wrapped around a score of

Holiday - 8 - 2
(Hey) and bleed, the company lost the war today. A gag, a plastic bag on a monument.

Chorus:
I beg to dream and differ.

from the hollow lies. This is the dawn.

ing of the rest of our lives.
The representative from California has the floor.

Bridge:

Zieg Heil to the President gas man, bombs away is your punishment.

Pulverize the Eifel Towers, who criticize your government.

Bang, bang goes the broken glass and kill all the fags that don’t agree.
Tri-als by fire, setting fire, is not a way that's meant for me.

Just cause, hey, hey, just 'cause, be-

cause we're outlaws, yeah. I beg to dream and differ-

from the hollow lies. This is the dawning of the_
Rest of our lives

This is our lives on holiday.

*Sustained chord segues to "Boulevard Of Broken Dreams."
HOW YOU REMIND ME

Moderately slow $ \text{}= 86$

Verse:

1. Never made it as a wise man, I couldn't cut it as a poor man stealin'.
2. See additional lyrics

Tired of livin' like a blind man, I'm sick of sight without a sense of feeling.

And this is how you remind me. This is how you remind me.
me of what I really am. This is how you remind me of what I really am.

Chorus:

It's not like you to say sorry. I was waiting on a different story.

This time I'm mistaken for handing you a heart worth breaking.

And I've been wrong, I've been down, been to the bottom of every bottle.
These five words in my head scream, "Are we hav'in' fun yet?"

Yeah... yeah... yeah... no... no. Yeah... yeah...

1. yeah... no... no. yeah... no... no. Yeah... yeah...

2. Yeah... yeah... yeah... no... no. Yeah... yeah... yeah... no... no.
1. Never made it as a wise man,

I couldn't cut it as a poor man stealin'. And this is how you remind me.

D.S. al Coda

This is how you remind me.
Verse 2:
It's not like you didn't know that.
I said I love you and swear I still do.
And it must have been so bad.
'Cause livin' with me must have damn near killed you.
This is how you remind me of what I really am.
This is how you remind me of what I really am.
(To Chorus:)

How You Remind Me - 5 - 5
From the VH1 Original Movie AT ANY COST

PINCH ME

Words and Music by
STEVEN PAGE and ED ROBERTSON

Moderately \( J = 92 \)

\( \text{Drum intro} \)

\( \text{mp} \)

\( \text{F5} \) \( \text{G5}^3 \) \( \text{C2}^3 \) \( \text{N.C.} \) \( \text{F5} \) \( \text{G5}^3 \) \( \text{C2}^3 \) \( \text{N.C.} \)

\( \text{mp} \)

\( \text{F5} \) \( \text{G5}^3 \) \( \text{C2}^3 \) \( \text{N.C.} \) \( \text{F5} \) \( \text{G5}^3 \)

1. It's the perfect time of year, somewhere far away from here.

2. See additional lyrics

\( \text{C2}^3 \) \( \text{N.C.} \) \( \text{F5} \) \( \text{G5}^3 \) \( \text{C}(9) \) \( \text{N.C.} \)

I feel fine enough, I guess.
consider every thing's a mess.
There's a restaurant down the street
where hungry people like to eat.
I could walk, but I'll just drive.
It's colder than it looks outside.
Chorus:

C  It’s like a dream, you try to re-mem-ber, but it’s gone, then you try to scream, but it on-ly comes out as a yawn, when you
G  Pinch me."
F  Pinch me.
D  tacet 1x

C  I’m still a sleep.
G  try to see the world be-yond your front door.
F  G

C  Take your time ’cause the way I rhyme’s gon-na make you smile, when you re-al-ize that a guy my size might take a while, just to
G  Please,
F  God,
D  tell me__

Pinch Me - 7 - 3
try to figure out what all this is for

try to figure out what all this is for

I'm still asleep.

Bridge:

Pinch me, 'cause I'm still asleep.
Please, God, tell me
that I'm still asleep.

D.S. al Coda

Try to figure out what all this is for.
I'm still asleep.
Try to figure out what all this is for.

I'm still asleep.

Try to see the world beyond your front door.

I'm still asleep.

Try to figure out what all this is for.

I'm still asleep.
Verse 2:
It's the perfect time of day
To throw all your cares away;
Put the sprinkler on the lawn
And run through with my gym shorts on.
Take a drink right from the hose
And change into some dryer clothes;
Climb the stairs up to my room,
Sleep away the afternoon.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
On an evening such as this,
It's hard to tell if I exist,
If I pack the car and leave this town,
Who'll notice that I'm not around?
I could hide out under there.
(I just made you say underwear.)
I could leave but I'll just stay,
All my stuff's here anyway.
(To Chorus)
I'D DO ANYTHING

Words and Music by
CHARLES-ANDRE COMEAU, JEAN-FRANCOIS STINCO,
Pierre BOUVIER, SEBASTIEN LEFEBVRE,
DAVID DESROSNIERS and ARNOLD DAVID LANNI

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:
\( \text{G} \) = E\( \flat \)  \( \text{D} \) = G\( \flat \)
\( \text{F} \) = Ab  \( \text{C} \) = B\( \flat \)
\( \text{B} \) = Db  \( \text{G} \) = E\( \flat \)

Bright rock \( j = 160 \)

Verse:

1. Another day is going by
2. Together we broke all the rules

I'm thinking about

(Bass tacet first time)

I'd Do Anything - 8 - 1

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you all the time. But you're out and I'm here to never wait

ing. back. And So I now, I wrote this let-

ter in my head, 'cause so many things were left unsaid.

ter all these years, if you miss me, have no fear;

But now you're gone, and I can't think straight.

I'll be here, I'll be waiting.
This could be the one last chance to make you understand.

To Next Strain

yeah... and I just can't let you leave.

me once again, yeah...

Chorus:

I'd do anything just to hold...
_you in_ my arms, _to try to make_ you laugh_

Some-how, _I can't put_ you in_ the past_ I'd do_

an-y-thing just to fall asleep with you_

_ Will you re-mem-ber me?_ 'Cause I know I won't_

I'd Do Anything - 8 - 4
I'd Do Anything - 8 - 5

Bridge:

I close my eyes, and all I see is you.

I close my eyes; I try to sleep. I can't forget you.

Na na na, na na na. And I'd do anything for you.
Chorus:
I'd do anything just to hold you in my arms to try to make you laugh.

Somehow, I can't put you in the past. I'd do
anything just to fall asleep with you,

to fall asleep with you, with you,

oh yeah I'd do anything

to fall asleep with you I'd do

an - y - thing. There's noth - ing I won't
__
do. I'd do an - y - thing to fall a - sleep with
__
you. I'd do an - y - thing 'cause I know I won't
__
for - get you.
IT'S BEEN AWHILE

Slow rock  \( \frac{J}{\text{bar}} = 58 \)

Words and Music by
AARON LEWIS, MICHAEL MUSHOK,
JONATHAN WYSOCKI and JOHN APRIL

Tune guitar down a half step →
Asus
Cmaj7
Gmaj7
Piano →
Gsus
Bmaj7
F#maj7

Am7/D
Gm7/C#
Asus
Gsus
Cmaj7
Bmaj7

Gmaj7
P#maj7
Am7/D
Gm7/C#
Asus

Verse:

1. And it's been a while
2. 3. See additional lyrics

It's Been Awhile - 5 - 1

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since I could hold my head up high

And it's been a while since I first saw you.

And it's been a while since I could stand

on my own two feet again

And it's been a while
since I could call you.

Chorus:

1. And ev'ry thing I can't re-member,

2. See additional lyrics for Last Chorus

as f***ed up as it all may seem,

the consequenc-
es that I've rendered,

I've gone and f***ed things up again.

I stretched myself beyond my means.

Why must I feel this way?

Bridge:

Why must I feel this way?

It's Been Awhile - 6 - 4
Just

make this go away.

Just one more peaceful day.

D.S. al Coda

It's Been Awhile - 6 - 5
Verse 2:
And it's been a while since I could say that I wasn't addicted.
And it's been a while since I could say I loved myself as well.
And it's been a while since I've gone and f***ed thing up just like I always do.
And it's been a while, but all that sh** seems to disappear when I'm with you.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
And it's been a while since I could look at myself straight.
And it's been a while since I said I'm sorry.
And it's been a while since I've seen the way the candles light your face.
And it's been a while, but I can still remember just the way you taste.

Last Chorus:
And everything I can't remember,
As f***ed up as it all may seem to be, I know it's me.
I cannot blame this on my father.
He did the best he could for me.
(To Outro:)
ONE THING

Words and Music by
SCOTT ANDERSON
and JAMES BLACK

Guitar

Piano

Verses 1 & 2:

1. Restless tonight, 'cause I wasted the light,
   because I promised I might not walk on by.

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tween both these times,  
May - be next time,  
I drew a really thin line.  
It's  

nothing I planned,  
Even though I know,  
and not that I can...  
But  

you should be mine.  
Yeah, I guess I know,  
I just hate how it sounds.  
If I  

Chorus:
one thing, just for one thing. If I

sorted it out, if I knew all about this

one thing, wouldn't that be something.

1.

something.

If I traded it all, if I

2.

something.
gave it all away for one thing, just for one thing.
If I sorted it out, if I knew all about this one thing, wouldn't that be something.

Verse 3:
3. Even though I know,
I don't wanna know._ Yeah, I guess I know, I just

hate how it sounds._ E-ven though I know,

I don't wanna know._ Yeah, I guess I know, I just

hate how it sounds._

If I

One Thing - 6 - 5
Chorus:

 traded it all, if I gave it all away for

one thing, just for one thing.

If I

sort ed it out if I knew all about this

one thing, wouldn't that be something.

If I

Repeat ad lib. and fade
PERFECT

Words and Music by
CHARLES-ANDRE COMEAU, JEAN-FRANCOIS STINCO,
PIERRE BOUVIER, SEBASTIEN LEFEBVRE,
DAVID DESROSIEERS and ARNOLD DAVID LANNI

Moderately slow \( \text{ tempo } = 80 \)

Guitar: \( E \ E_{maj7} E A A_{maj7} A E E_{maj7} E A A_{maj7} A \)

Piano: \( E E_{b} E_{b} A_{b} A_{b} E_{b} A_{b} A_{b} A_{b} E E_{b} A_{b} A_{b} A_{b} \)

Perfect - 6 - 1

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Verse:

1. Hey, Dad, look at me, think back, and talk to me. Did I

2. I try not to think about the pain I feel inside. Did you

grow up according to plan? And do you

know you used to be my hero? All the

think I'm wasting my time doing things I wanna do? But, it

days you spent with me now seem so far away, and it

hurts when you disapprove all along. And now

feels like you don't care anymore. And now
I try hard to make it. I just wanna make you proud.

I'm never gonna be good enough for you. Can't pretend that I'm all right. And you can't change me. 'Cause we

you. I can't stand another fight. And nothing's all right.

Chorus:
lost it all. Nothing lasts forever. I'm sorry; I can't be

Perfect - 6 - 3
Perfect.

Now it's just too late, and we can't go back. I'm sorry.

I can't be perfect.
Bridge:

Nothing's gonna change the things that you said. And nothing's gonna make this right again.

Please don't turn your back. I can't believe it's hard just to talk to you, but you don't understand.

'Cause we
Chorus:

lost it all. Nothing lasts forever. I'm sorry; I can't be

perfect. Now it's just too late, and we can't go back. I'm sor-

ry; I can't be per - fect. 'Cause we per - fect.
ABSOLUTELY
(Story of a Girl)

Moderately $j=96$

Chorus:

Words and Music by JOHN HAMPSON

This is the story of a girl who cried a river and drowned...

the whole world. And while she looks so sad in photographs...

Absolutely (Story of a Girl) - 6 - 1

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Verse:

1. How many days in a year she woke up with hope and she only found tears? And I can be so insincere, making her promises never for real as long as she stays waiting, watching our mouths for the words that we say? As long as we stand here waiting, wearing the holes in the soles of her shoes.

2. How many lovers would stay just to put up with this sh** after day? How did we wind up this way, wearing the clothes of the souls that we choose. How many days disappear when you wear them? How do we get there today, when we're
look in the mirror, so how do you choose? (end solo)

Your clothes never wear as well, the next day and your

hair never falls in quite the same way. But you never seem to run out of things to say.

This is the story of a girl who cried a river and drowned.

the whole world. And while she looks so sad, I

Absolutely (Story of a Girl) - 6 - 3
1.

absolutely love her when she smiles.

2.

Now, smiles.

D.S.\% al Coda
N.C.
Absolutely (Story of a Girl) - 6 - 5
the whole world. And while she looks so sad in photographs, I

absolutely love her when she smiles.
PRICE TO PLAY

Music by MICHAEL MUSHOK, AARON LEWIS, JOHN APRIL and JONATHAN WYSOCKI
Lyrics by AARON LEWIS

Heavy rock \( j = 112 \)

Verse:
1. We fail to see...
2. Ap to a thy...

*Chord frames reflect Mike Mushok's guitar tuning for this song.

Price to Play - 6 - 1

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Can you see?

The more you take,

the more you blame, but every thing

still feels the same. The more you hurt,
the more you strain.
The price you pay

to play the game.
And all you seek,

and all you gain.
and all you step

on with no shame.
There are no rules.
no one to blame, the price to play
the game

Bridge:

What you pay to play the game
What you pay to play the game.

What you pay to play the game.

What you pay to play the game.

Price to Play - 6 - 6
THE RED
Lyrics by PETE LOEFFLER
Music by CHEVELLE

Moderately fast $j = 140$

Verse:

freak asked,
when you're who made it show,

3. (Guitar solo ad lib....

The Red - 6 - 1
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The red, truth, well, it filters through...

...end solo) So lay

Chorus: E5

The threat is

The Red - 6 - 2
Verse:

Seeing red again...

He won't contain...

Slip away to clear your mind...

The Red - 6 - 4
When

[2. D.S. al Coda]

Coda

\[ E5 \quad G5 \quad E5 \quad C5 \]

\[ C5 \quad E5 \quad C5 \quad A5 \]

\[ E5 \quad G5 \]

\[ C5 \quad E5 \]

\[ C5 \quad E5 \]

\[ A5 \quad A5 \]

\[ E5 \quad C5 \]

\[ C5 \quad A5 \]

\[ E5 \quad C5 \]

See-ing red a-gain.

See-ing red a-gain.

See-ing red a-gain.

red.

The Red - 6 - 5
They say freak
when you're singled out.
The red,
it filters through.
But I continue learning.

And all the pain I put you through.

I'm not a perfect son.

I never meant to do those things to you.

I wish that I could take it all away.

I never meant to do those things to you.

And so, I have to say before I go,

And be the one who catches all your tears.

And so, I have to say before I go.

That I just want you to know.

That's why I need you to hear.

That I just want you to know.
Chorus:

I've found a reason for me
to change who I used to be.

A reason to start over
and the reason is

The Reason - 5 - 3
new, and the reason is

Bridge:

you, (you,
and the reason is you.

And the reason is you,

D.S. al Coda

and the reason is you.
new, and the reason is
you. I've found a reason to show a
side of me you didn't know, a reason for all that I
do, and the reason is you.
RIGHT HERE

Words and Music by
AARON LEWIS, MICHAEL MUSHOK,
JONATHAN WYSOCKI and JOHN APRIL.

Moderately \( \text{\( f \)} \) = 110

Guitar \( B_{sus}^* \)

Piano \( B_{sus} \)

(lead gtr.)

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G6 \\
F\#7_{sus} \\
A_{sus} \\
B_{sus}
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
G6 \\
F7_{sus} \\
A_{sus} \\
B_{sus}
\end{array}
\]

Verses 1 & 2:

\[
\begin{array}{c}
B_{sus} \\
A_{sus} \\
A_{sus}
\end{array}
\]

1. I know I've been mistaken, but
2. I hope you're not intending to

*This arrangement includes suggested guitar chords in standard tuning. The original guitar part was played on a baritone guitar tuned \( \text{\( G \)} = \text{\( B \)}, \text{\( \text{\( E \)} \)} = \text{\( B \)}, \text{\( \text{\( B \)} \)} = \text{\( D \)}, \text{\( \text{\( B \)} \)} = \text{\( E \)}, \text{\( \text{\( B \)} \)} = \text{\( A \)}. The complete authentic guitar-tab edition also is available from Alfred Publishing Co., Inc.

Right Here - 7 - 1

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just give me a break and see the changes that I've made...

be so descending, it's as much as I can take...

I've
And

got some imperfections, but how can you collect
you're so independent, you just refuse to bend...

them all and throwing them in my face?

so I keep bending till I break.
Chorus:

But you always find a way to keep me right here waiting.

You always find the words to say

to keep me right here waiting.

{1,2.} And if you chose
{3.} And if I chose
to walk away, I'd still be right here waiting.

Search-ing for the things to say to keep you right...

—to keep me right...

—here waiting.
Bridge:

I've made a commitment.

I'm willing to bleed for you.

I found what I need in you.

Verse 3:

3. Why can't you just forgive me?

I
don't want to re-live all the mistakes.

I've made along the way.

Chorus:

But I always find a way to keep you right here waiting.

I always find the words to say.
to keep you right here waiting

here waiting
SOMEDAY

Lyrics by CHAD KROEGER, MIKE KROEGER and RYAN PEAKE
Music by NICKELBACK

Slow rock  \( j = 84 \)

Verse:

\[ \text{Bm} \]  \[ \text{G2} \]  \[ \text{A2} \]  \[ \text{D2} \]

1.3. How the hell did we wind up like this?
(2.) hoped that since, we're here any way,
And why were-n't we ab le
to see the signs that we missed,
and try and turn the ta bles?

\[ \text{Bm} \]  \[ \text{G2} \]  \[ \text{A2} \]  \[ \text{D2} \]

things we've al ways needed to say
so we could end up stay ing.

\[ \text{Bm} \]  \[ \text{G2} \]  \[ \text{A2} \]  \[ \text{D2} \]

(1.) I wish you'd un clench your fists,
(2.3.) Now the sto ry's played out like this,
and un pack your suit case,
just like a pa per-back nov el.

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Bm    G2    A2    D2
Late-ly there's been too much of this, but don't think it's too late.
Let's re-write an end-ing that fits, in stead of a Hol-ly-wood hor-ror.

E5                            A5                            NC.
Noth-ing's wrong, just as long as you know that some-day I will...

Chorus:
G(9)                       D                A2                         Em
Some-day, some-how, I'm gon-na make it al-right, but not right now.

G(9)                         A2                        Bm                        Asus
I know you're won-der-ing when. (You're the on-ly one who knows that.)

Someday - 4 - 2
Some day, some how, I'm gonna make it alright, but not right now.

To Coda 1.

I know you're wondering when.

2. Well, I'd

(You're the only one who knows that.)
G(9)  D  A2  Em  G(9)  A2

D.S. % al Coda

Bm  Coda

(You're the only one who knows that.)

G(9)  A2

I know you're wondering when.__(You're the only one who knows that.)

G(9)  A2  Bm

I know you're wondering when.

rit.
TOO BAD

Lyrics by CHAD KROÉGER

Gtr. tuned down 1 whole step
with "Drop D" tuning:
Θ = C  Θ = F
Θ = G  Θ = A
Θ = C  Θ = D

Moderately J = 126

Verse:

1. Father's hands...
2. See additional lyrics
3. (Inst. solo ad lib."

Cm

Dm

Cm

Dm/F

Cm/E♭

G2

F2

Dm

Cm

Dm/F

Cm/E♭

G2

F2

Father's hands are lined with dirt from long days in the field.

Mother's hands are serving meals in a ca-

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fe on Main Street, with mouths to feed,

just try'n' to keep cloth ing on our backs. And all I hear

_about____ is how it's so bad, so bad. It's too bad

...end solo)
and how it's so bad, it's so bad, it's so bad, it's so bad. It's too bad.

Chorus:

It's stupid, too late, so wrong, so long.

It's too bad we had no time to re-wind. Let's talk.

Let's talk.
Verse 2:
You left without saying goodbye,
Although I'm sure you tried.
You call the house from time to time
To make sure we're alive.
But you weren't there
Right when I needed you the most.
And now I dream about it,
And how it's so bad, it's so bad.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Father's hands are lined with guilt
From tearing us apart.
Guess it turned out in the end;
Just look at where we are.
We made it out;
We still got clothing on our backs.
And now I scream about it,
And how it's so bad, it's so bad,
It's so bad, it's so bad.
(To Chorus:)

Too Bad - 4 - 4
SHUT UP!

Words and Music by
SIMPLE PLAN

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:
\( G = Bb \), \( G = Bb \), \( D = E \), \( B = Bb \)

Fast \( J = 156 \)

Guitar: \( G5 \)

Piano: \( Gi5 \)

1.

[Chorus:] \( A5 \)

Verse:

1. There you go, you're always so right. It's all a big

[Chorus:]
show, it's all about you. You think you know what everyone does. You think you're special, but I know needs. You always take time to criticize me. It seems like and I know, and I know, and we know that you're not. You're always everyday I make mistakes, I just can't get it right there to point out my mistakes and shove them in my face. It's like I'm the one you love to hate but
not to-day. So, shut up, shut up, shut up.

don’t wanna hear it. Get out, get out, get out, get out of my way.

Step up, step up, step up, you’ll never stop me. Nothing you say today

is gonna bring me down.
2. There you down.

Shut up, shut up, shut up,
is gonna bring me down.
Shut up, shut up, shut up, you'll never bring me down.

Bridge:
Don't tell me who I should be and don't try to tell me what's right...

(Don't tell me who I should be....)

for me...

Don't tell me what I should do... I don't wanna
D5  A5  G5
D5  A5  G5
waste my time or watch you fade away.
So, shut up, shut up, shut up,
down.

A5  B5  G5  A5
A5  B5  G5  A5
don't wanna hear it. Get out, get out, get out, get out of my way.

D5  A5  G5  B5
D5  A5
Step up, step up, step up, you'll never stop me. Nothing you say today

G5  A5  B5
G5  A5
is gonna bring me. Nothing you say is gonna bring me

Shut Up! - 7 - 8
Half-time feel

\( D5 \)

\( D5 \)

\( A5 \)

\( A5 \)

\( G5 \)

\( G5 \)

\( G5 \)

\( G5 \)

\( A5 \)

You won't bring me down...

\( A5 \)

\( A5 \)

\( D5 \)

\( D5 \)

\( A5 \)

Shut up, shut up, shut up.

You won't bring me...

Shut up, shut up, shut up!
Verse 1:
1. You say, "Why does every thing revolve around you?"

You say, "Why does every thing revolve around you?"
'ry thing I do con-found you?"

You say

that I pulled the world from un- der you, you can't.

____ go through it this time__

And I could be

Chorus:

good, and I____ would if I knew I was un- der- stood. And it'll be
great, just wait, or is it too little too late? Whoo!

Verse 2:

2. One day this embarrassment will fade

___ behind me, and that day I could think

(2nd time - Inst. solo ad lib...
of things that won't remind me. But these days
it's unbearable for both of us, we can't.

discuss it this way. this way. ...end solo)

Bridge:
I'm gaining strength, trying to learn to pull my own
Record and play, after years of endless re-
and I would if I knew I was understood. And it'll be great, just wait, or is it too little too late?
SO FAR AWAY

Music and Lyrics by AARON LEWIS

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:
\( \text{G} = E_b \quad \text{C} = G_b \)
\( \text{E} = A_b \quad \text{Ab} = B_b \)
\( \text{D} = D_b \quad \text{D} = E_b \)

Slowly \( \text{j.} = 45 \)

Verse:

1. This is my life, words, it's that
not what it was before. I've never said before. I think I'm doing ok.

Em7 C(9) G D Em7 C(9) 4

G D Em7 C(9) 4

G D Em7 C(9)

Em7 C(9) G D Em7 C(9)

dreams, smile, that I've never lived before. Some-bod-y shake me 'cause

Em7 C(9) G D Em7 C(9)

Em7 C(9) G D Em7 C(9)
I, I must be sleeping.

Chorus:
Now that we're here, it's so far away all the struggle we thought was in vain. All the mistakes, one life contained.

They all finally start to go away. Now that we're here.
it's so far away and I feel like I can face the day. I can forgive and I'm not ashamed to be the person that I am today. These are my

Bridge:

I'm so afraid of waking.
Please don't shake me. I'm afraid of waking.

Please don't shake me.

Coda
UNTITLED
(How Can This Happen to Me?)

Words and Music by
SIMPLE PLAN

Moderately slow \( j = 90 \)

Verse 1:

1. I open my eyes, I try to see but I'm blinded by the

white light. I can't remember how, I can't re-

*Recorded in F\# major.

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member why I'm lying here tonight and I
can't stand the pain And I can't make it go away
No, I can't stand the pain

Chorus:

How could this happen to me? I've made my mistakes got nowhere to run
The night goes on as I'm fading away. I'm sick of this life.

I just wanna scream. How could this happen to me?

Verse 2:

2. Everybody's screaming. I try to make a sound but no one hears me. I'm
slipping off the edge, I'm hanging by a thread. I wanna start this over again.

So, I try to hold on to a

time when nothing mattered and I can't explain.

what happened. And I can't erase the things that I've done.
No I can't...

How could this happen to me?

(Gtr. solo ad lib...)
Chorus:

G         Em         C
I've made my mistakes, got nowhere to run. The night goes on.

D6       G         Em
—as I'm fading away. I'm sick of this life, I just wanna scream.

C       D6         C(9)
How could this happen to me?
WELCOME TO MY LIFE

Moderate shuffle \( \frac{J = \frac{7}{8}}{} \)

Verse:

Guitar Capo 1

Verse:

C

Piano

Ds

1. Do you ever feel like breaking down?
   Do you
   wanna be somebody else?
   Are you

\( \text{mf} \)

Am

Bbm

Fmaj7

Gmaj7

ever feel out of place,
like somehow you just don't belong and
sick of feeling so left out?
Are you desperate to find something more be-

G5

As5

C

Ds

no one understands you?
Do you ever wanna run away?
Are you stuck inside a world you hate?
Are you

Welcome to My Life - 6 - 1

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Am

lock yourself in your room,
sick of ev'ryone a-round.

Bbm

with the radio on, turned up so loud

Gmaj7

that

Fmaj7

no one hears you screaming?

G5

deep inside, you're bleeding?

Ab5

No, you don't know what it's like

Fmaj7

when

Gm

nothing feels al-right.

Ab7

You don't know what it's like
to be like

Fmaj7

Chorus:

Am7

me.

Bbm7

To be hurt, to feel lost, to be

Gmaj7

Welcome to My Life - 6 - 2
left out in_ the_ dark to be kicked when you're down, to feel like

you've been pushed_ around, to be on the edge_ of break - ing down_ when

no one's there_ to save_ you, No, you don't know what it's like.

Welcome to my_ life.  2. Do you
Welcome to my life.

Bridge:

No one ever lied straight to your face and

no one ever stabbed you in the back.

You might think I'm happy, but I'm

not gonna be O K.

Ev'rybody always gave you what you wanted. You
never had to work, it was always there.
You don't know what it's like,
what it's like
to be hurt, to feel lost, to be left out in the dark, to be
kicked when you're down, to feel like you've been pushed around, to be
on the edge of breaking down when no one's there to save you, No, you

Welcome to My Life - 6 - 5
don't know what it's like
to be

Welcome to my life.

Welcome to my life.

Welcome to my life.
WHEN IT'S OVER

Words and Music by
MARK McGRATH, STAN FRAZIER, RODNEY SHEPPARD,
CRAIG BULLOCK and MATTHEW KARGES

Moderately \( j = 100 \)

Verse 1:

When it's o - ver, that's the time... I fall in love a - gain...

And when it's o - ver, that's the time... you're in my...

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heart again. And when you go, go, go.
go, I know it never ends, never ends.

Chorus:

All the things that I used to say, all the words that got in the way.

all the things that I used to know have gone out the window.
All the things that she used to bring,
all the songs that she used to sing,

all the fav’rite T.V. shows have gone out the window.

Verses 2 & 3:

you, you, I never knew how much she loved me.

When It’s Over - 6 - 3
you.

you.

I never knew how much you meant,

you'd feel the same and just come back.

to me.

to me.

I need you. And when you

I know,

go.

go.

go.

go.

it never ends.

never ends.
Bridge:

neve-er ends When it’s o-ver, can I still come o-ver?

And when it’s o-ver, is it really o-ver?

When it’s o-ver, that’s the time I fall in love a-gain.
Chorus:

All the things that I used to say, all the words that got in the way.

All the things that I used to know have gone out the window.

All the things that she used to bring, all the songs that she used to sing.

All the fav’rite TV shows have gone out the window.
YOU’RE A GOD

Words and Music by MATTHEW SCANNELL

Moderately slow \( \frac{j}{4} = 96 \)

Verse:

1. I've got to be honest. I think you know.
2. But I've been unable to put you down.
3. We're covered in lies and that's O.K.
   I'm still learning things I ought to know by now.

There's somewhere beyond this,
It's under the table,

I know,
But I hope I can find the words to say,
I need something more to show somehow.

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G(9)
Gs(9)  

G(9)
Gs(9)  

Neve-r a-gain, no, nev-er a-gain.

Chorus:

B5  
Gm7

'Cause you're a god and I am not and

B/F#  
B#5  
E2  
Ex2  
B5  
B#5  

I just thought that you would know. You're a god and

Gm7  
Gm7  

To Coda Θ1.  

B/F#  
B#5  
E2  
Ex2  

I am not and I just thought I'd let you go.

You're a God - 4 - 2
Let you go. You're a god. Oh, and I am not.

I just thought that you would know. You're a god.

Oh, and I am not. I just thought. I'd let you go.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
VITAMIN R
(LEADING US ALONG)

Words by PETE LOEFFLER
Music by CHEVELLE

Slowly \( \text{J.} = 63 \)

Verse:

1. Some will learn,
   man - y do
2. See additional lyrics
cov - er up. or spread it out.

Turn a - round, had e - nough.

Pick and choose or pass it.

on. Buy - ing in, head - ing for
suffer now or suffer
then. It's bad enough, I want the fear,
--- need the fear 'cause he's a
---
---
--- lone.
(He has be ---
Dm
Bm
lone.

G
E

F
D

come.

Well, if they're

Chorus:

G5
C5
A5

making it, (Making it)
pushing it, (Pushing it)

Vitamin R (Leading Us Along) - 9 - 4
leading us along.

the hassle of (Has - all the screaming fits (Screamin' that fits)

panic makes remorse.
morse.

2.

Bridge:

Over and

Over a slave

became Over and
Well, if they're making it, (Making it.)
pushing it, (Pushing it.)
leading us a long.

The hassle of (Has all the of.)

2. Like a cancer caused (Cancer caused)

screaming fits (Screaming fits.)
panic held be -
screaming fits (Screaming fits.)
panic makes re -
Verse 2:
After all, what's the point?
Course levitation is possible
If you're a fly, achieved and gone,
There's time for this and so much more.
It's typical, create a world,
A special place of my design.
To never cope or never care,
Just use the key 'cause he's alone.
(To Pre-chorus:)

Vitamin R (Leading Us Along) - 9 - 9
Absolutely
(Story of a Girl)
Nine Days

Addicted
Simple Plan

American Idiot
Green Day

Animals
Nickelback

Best I Ever Had
Vertical Horizon

Boulevard of
Broken Dreams
Green Day

Broken
Seether featuring Amy Lee

Devils & Dust
Bruce Springsteen

Disappear
Hoobastank

Everyday
Bon Jovi

Everything You Want
Vertical Horizon

Falls Apart
Sugar Ray

Feelin' Way Too
Damn Good
Nickelback

For You
Staind

Hero
Chad Kroeger

Holiday
Green Day

How You Remind Me
Nickelback

I'd Do Anything
Simple Plan

It's Been Awhile
Staind

One Thing
Finger Eleven

Perfect
Simple Plan

Pinch Me
Barenaked Ladies

Price to Play
Staind

The Reason
Hoobastank

The Red
Chevelle

Right Here
Staind

The Rising
Bruce Springsteen

Shut Up!
Simple Plan

So Far Away
Staind

Someday
Nickelback

Too Bad
Nickelback

Too Little Too Late
Barenaked Ladies

Untitled (How Can This Happen to Me?)
Simple Plan

Vitamin R
(Leading Us Along)
Chevelle

Welcome to My Life
Simple Plan

When It's Over
Sugar Ray

You're a God
Vertical Horizon