1973
Words and Music by James Blunt and Mark Batson

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(2.) One, one, you're getting older,
Your journey's been so sober,
so I could see clearly now.
Etched on your skin, the rain has gone.

One, one, wish I had known that,
I guess it's over,
what seemed so strong,
My memory plays out to
has been and gone,
I would call...
you up ev'-ry Sat-ur-day night, and we'd both stay out till the morn-ing light, and we sang.

"Here we go a-gain."

And though time goes by, I will al-ways be in a club with you in nine-teen-sev-en-ty three.

To Coda

(sing 1" only)

sing-ing, "Here we go a-gain."

2. Sim-
(Ah,)

I would call

you up ev-ry Sat-ur-day night, and we'd both stay out till the morn-ing light, and we sang,

"Here we go a-gain."

And though time...
I will always be in a club with you in nineteen seventy three,

MP cresc.

Singing "Here we go again."

I would call

And though time goes by I will always be in a club
with you in nineteen seventy three.
ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST STARS

Words and Music by James Blunt and Steve McEwan

Recording slightly sharp

\[ J = 90 \]

Steadily

\[
\begin{align*}
& C \\
& Am \\
& C
\end{align*}
\]

1. One day your story will be told.

2. One day they'll tell you that you've changed.

\[
\begin{align*}
& Em \\
& C
\end{align*}
\]

One of the lucky ones who's made his name.

though they're the ones who seem to stop and stare.

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One day they'll make you glorious,
One day you'll hope to make the grave.

beneath the lights of your deserved fame,
before the papers choose to send you there.

comes round. Once in a lifetime like it always does.

Everybody loves you 'cause you've taken a chance,
out on a dance to the moon.
too soon. And they'll say told you so.

We were the ones who saw you first of all. We always knew that you were

one of the brightest stars.
And they'll say, told you so.
We were the ones who saw you

first of all.
We always knew that you were

one of the brightest stars.
I'LL TAKE EVERYTHING
Words and Music by James Blunt and Eg White

\( \text{Note: } \text{Tempo } = 90 \text{ Steadily} \)

Cm Eb Ab Cm Eb Ab

1. Oh...

Cm Eb Ab Cm Eb Ab

2. Have my body. Have my mind.
   Have my coat. Take my time...

Cm Eb Ab Cm Eb Ab

Mouth is dry. Hardly speak.
These borrow, borrow so far.
Holy Spirit rise in me...

Cm Eb Ab Cm Eb Ab

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Here I swear forever is just a
minute to me. And I'll take every thing, mmm, mmm, mmm, in this life I'll join every one,

1. oh, when I die.
oh, and understand. 'Cause all men die.

('Cause all men die.) ('Cause all men die.) 'Cause all men die.

And I'll take
oh, since I'm gonna die. And I'll take

everything, mmm, mmm, mmm, in this

life. I'll join everyone,

'cause all men die.
SOME MISTAKE
Words and Music by James Blunt

\[\text{J = 84} \quad \text{Gently}\]

\text{Guitar Capo 3rd fret}

1. Saw the world turning in my sheets and once again I cannot sleep...

2. Walk out the door and up the street: look at the stars beneath my feet.

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Remember rights that I did wrong, so here I go.

Hello, hello. There is no place I cannot go.

My mind is muddy but my heart is heavy. Does it show?

I lose the track that loses me, so here I go.
2. And so I sent some men to fight, and one came back at dead of night, Said he'd seen my enemy.

__—__ Said he looked just like me, so I set out to cut myself and here I go.__
"I'm not calling for a second chance... I'm screaming at the top of my voice..."

"Give me reason but don't give me choice. 'Cause I'll..."
just make the same mistake again. Ah-oooh.

3. And maybe someday we will meet, and maybe talk, and not just speak. Don't buy the promises 'cause...

there are no promises I keep. And my reflection troubles me, so here I go...

Ah-oooh. Ah-oooh.
Ah-oooh.

I'm not calling for a second chance, I'm screaming at the top of my voice.

Give me reason but don't give me choice. 'Cause I'll just make the same mistake again.
"Ah-oooh."

Ah-oooh.

Gm7/F

Saw the world turning in my sheets.

Ah-oooh.

Bb

F/A

Gm

Ah-oooh.

Gm7/F

E♭

Ah-oooh.

F/A

Gm

and once again I cannot sleep.

Ah-oooh.

Walk out the door and up the street;
_ ah - ooh, look at the stars._

Ah - ooh.

_ Look at the stars fall down._

Ah - ooh. And won - der where._

_ ah - ooh, did I go wrong._
CARRY YOU HOME
Words and Music by James Blunt and Max Martin

\[ J = 90 \]
Gently

Guitar Capo 7th fret

\[
\begin{align*}
D & \quad Bm & \quad G & \quad D & \quad Bm & \quad G \\
\text{mp} & & & & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

5

1. Trou-ble is her on-ly friend and he’s back a-gain...

\[
\begin{align*}
D & \quad Bm & \quad G & \quad D \\
\text{mp} & & & & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

8

Makes her bod-dy older than it real-

\[
\begin{align*}
Bm & \quad G & \quad D & \quad Bm & \quad G \\
\text{mp} & & & & & \\
\end{align*}
\]

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She says it's high time she went away, no-one's got much to say in this town.

And trouble is the only way is down. Down, down. As strong as you were.

I'm watching you breathing for the last time.
A song for your heart, but when it is quiet, I know what it means.

and I'll carry you home, I'll carry you home.

2. If she had wings she would fly away, and another day God will give her some.
Trouble is the only way is down. Down, down.

As strong as you were, tender you go. I'm watching you breathing for the last time.

A song for your heart, but when it is quiet. I know what it means.

and I'll carry you home. I'll carry you home. And they were all.
born pretty in New York City tonight, and some-

one's little girl was taken from the world tonight, under the

Stars and Stripes. As strong as you were,

tender you go. I'm watching you breathing for the last time.
A song for your heart, but when it's quiet, I know what it means.

and I'll carry you home. As strong as you were, tender you go.

I'm watching you breathing for the last time. A song for your heart.
but when it is quiet, I know what it means and I'll carry you home.

I'll carry you home.

I'll carry you home.
GIVE ME SOME LOVE
Words and Music by James Blunt

Recording slightly sharp

\[= 100\] Freely

\[\text{F} \quad A \quad Dm \quad Dm/C \quad B^b \quad B^b/m6\]

\[\text{mp}\]

1. Me and my guitar play my way. It makes them frown.

\[\text{Dm} \quad B^b \quad B^b \quad Gm \quad A \quad A/C^f\]

But little pieces by the highway bring me down. Mine is not.
— a heart of stone, I am only skin and bone, and those little pieces are little pieces of my own. Why don’t you give me some love? I’ve taken ship-load of drugs. I’m so tired of never fixing the pain.

— Valium said to me, I’ll take you seriously and we’ll come back as someone else, who’s better than yourself.
2. Many faces at the doorway all hang round.

Watch me fighting in the hallway but make no sound.

So I'm standing all alone and I'm only skin and bone.

So many faces but they all look out for their own. Why don't you
give me some love?  I've taken ship-load of drugs  I'm so tired  of never fixing the pain.

---

Valium said to me  I'll take you seriously  and we'll

come back as someone else  who's better than yourself.
D..sel Coda

Why don’t you

better than yourself today

And

J = 75

Grandly

some day soon they’ll drop the bomb and let it all out. Some day...
I know that some day soon we'll all be gone, so let it all out.

Let it all out today.

And give me some love, yeah, give me some love, come on, give me some love today.
I REALLY WANT YOU

Words and Music by James Blunt

\( \text{J} = 120 \) Rhythmically

Am

\[ \text{mp} \]

\[ \text{Am} \]

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{F} \]

1. Many prophets preach on bended knee... Many clerics wasted wine. Do the bloodied sheets on those cobbled streets mean
I have wasted time?
Are there silver shores on

Paradise?
Can I come in from the cold?

a man in a far away land
my enemy I'm told

really want you to really want me but I really don't know if you can do that.
(I really want you.)
know you want to know what's right but I know it's so hard for you to do that. And

(time's running out as often it does, and often dictates that you can't do that. But)

fate can't break this feeling inside that's burning up through my veins...

(I really want you,)
I really want you... I really want you...
now... No matter what I say or do...
the message isn’t getting through... and you’re list-

To Coda
I really want you... I really want you...  

2. Is a poor man rich in solitude, or will Mother Earth complain? Did the beg-

agar pray for a sunny day, but Lady Luck for rain?

They say a million people bow and scrape to an effigy of gold... I saw life.
begin and the ship we're in and the story unfold

\[ C \]

No matter what I say or do, the message isn't getting through and you're listening to the sound

\[ G/B \]

of my breaking heart.
SHINE ON
Words and Music by James Blunt

\[ \text{\#} = 120 \quad \text{Lightly} \]

Guitar Capo 7th fret

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{Em} \]

\[ \text{Cmaj7} \]

\[ \text{G/D} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{Em} \]

1. Are they calling for our last dance?
I see it in your eyes.  

In your eyes.  

Same old moves for...  

a new romance. I could use...
the same old lies,

but I'll sing,

just, shine on!

Close your eyes... and they'll all... be gone.

They can scream and shout... that they've been... sold out, but it paid
_ for the cloud that we're dancing on._ So shine on._ Just shine on!_

With your smile just as bright as the sun. 'Cause they're all__

just slaves to the gods they made but you and I just shone.

cresc.

Just shone._
2. And when silence greets
    my last goodbye, the words I need.

    are in your eyes,

    and I'll sing, shine on.
"just, shine on!_____ Close your eyes and they'll all be gone.

They can scream and shout that they've been sold out, but it paid
cresc.

for the cloud that we're dancing on. So shine on. Just shine on!

With your smile just as bright as the sun. 'Cause they're all
_just slaves. to the gods_ they made but you_ and I_ just shone._

C₆ Dadd₉

Just shone._

Am D

Am

D

So shine on._
just, shine on!" Close your eyes-- and they'll all be gone...

They can scream and shout that they've been sold out, but it paid...

for the cloud that we're dancing on. So shine on. Just, shine on!"
With your smile just as bright as the sun. Cause they're all
just slaves to the gods they made but you and I just shone.

Just shone.
ANNE

Words and Music by James Blunt and Jimmy Hogarth

= 90 Rhythmically

Guitar Capo 1st fret

1. Annie, you had your name in the bright lights. I thought I saw your pho-
- to-graph having such a laugh in a magazine, did it all come tumbling?

Annie, you were made for the big time, they said you're a star

to be in the N. M. E, but the walls came tumbling down

down. Will you go down on me? 'Cause Annie you're a
star, that's just not going very far. And all the world will know your name.

and you'll be famous as you are 'cause I'll sing for you.

2. Annie, would it be nice to be recognised? And did you practise your au-
- to-graph but now no-one's asked and it's such a shame, that the dreams are crumbling?

Annie, why aren't you bathed in the limelight? 'Cause I thought that you said

...you'd be a celebrity several years ago. Did it all come tumbling...

donw... Will you go down on me? 'Cause Annie you're a
star, that's just not going very far. And all the world will know your name.

and you'll be famous as you are 'cause I'll sing for you.

Guitar Solo

Annie you're a
star, that's just not going very far. And all the world will know your name.

D.8 al Coda

and you'll be famous as you are 'cause I'll sing for you. Annie you're a

Coda

sing for you.
I CAN'T HEAR THE MUSIC
Words and Music by James Blunt

\( \text{\textit{Solemnly}} \)

Am  F  F\(^{b}\text{dim}\)  F

\( \text{\textit{mp}} \)

con \( \text{\textit{led}} \)

Am  F  F\(^{b}\text{dim}\)  F  Am  F

1. Is it a warning?  Is it an evil...

Am  F  F\(^{b}\text{dim}\)  F

sign?  Is it a people who have lost their mind?  Is it the Dark...

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Is it a man... resigned? Is it a best... friend leaving you...

Is it ever gonna stop? Will they ever let you go...

You're in a rush... they don't care enough 'cause their lives... are very slow...

Time...

Is ticking on... You don't get a second shot... and when you
sell your soul for a leading role will The Lost Souls be forgot?

— can't hear the music and the audience is gone, I'll dance here on my own.

And I hope the Lonely Hearts' Club Band will

To Coda

play out one last song before the sun goes down

2. And is it en-
Should it really make you sick? Is

now the time that you realise you'd better get out quick? 'Cause time

is ticking on too long to fake your smile, but then you

sold your soul for a leading role, so wear it for a while. And if I
the sun goes down And there she goes

And there she goes So run...

Yo-shi-mi, run (Run... Yo-shi-mi, run...)

'Bcause Billy's got him self a gun... (Bil...)

and you're right to be afraid; they'll send you to your grave'cause you're strange...