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Aubrey

Slow and Steady

Words and Music by DAVID GATES

1. And Aubrey was her name
   A note so very

2. And Aubrey was her name
   We tripped the light

   ordinary girl or name.
   But who's to blame,

   and danced together to the moon.
   But where was June?

   For a love that wouldn't bloom.
   No, it never came around.

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For the hearts that never played in tune,
like a lovely melody that even
If it did, it never made a sound.
Maybe I was absent or was listening
'try one can sing.
Take away the words that rhyme, it
something is too fast.
Catch- ing all the words but then the
doesn't mean a thing.
meaning going past.
And God, I miss the girl
Oh, how I miss the girl
And I'd go
a thousand times around the world just to be
a million times around the world just to say
closer to her than to
she had been mine for a

And Aubrey was her name
I never knew

her but I loved her just the same.
I loved her name
Wished that I had found a way.

And the reasons that would make her stay.
I have learned to lead a life apart.

from all the rest; if I can't have the one I want, I'll

D.S. al Coda
do without the rest.

day.

Coda
BABY I'M-A WANT YOU

Slowly and with feeling

Baby I'm a want you.
Baby I'm a need you.
You're the only one I care enough to hurt about.
Maybe I'm a crazy, but I just can't live without your love and affection, giving me direction like a guid-

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ing light to help me through my darkest hour.

Later I'm a prayin' that you'll always be stayin' beside me.

Used to be my life was just emotions passing by.

Feeling all the while and never really knowing why.
Baby I'm a want you, Baby I'm a need you.
Oh, it took

so long to find you baby, baby I'm a want you, Baby I'm a need you.

Repeat and fade
been too long on the road

Moderately

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Al-ways looks so good on the out-side, When you get to be-liev - in' it's true, then you know.
May-be cyn-ics veins are my life blood May-be bit-in' the hand that I feed so I'll try.

try to un-de-stand

that you're on your way.

Peo-ple tug on your shirt, what it is that de-vours.

Yet you dare.

All the things.

say you're luck-y, you've got ev-ry-thing you want, but you don't.

You planned.

not say

go down-town peo-ple run-nin' a-round they climb.
go up-stairs with a some-one who says she cares.
slowly dragging you downtown, horns make a dent in your mind, plush rooms,

Like the devil she does, what comes ever into your mind? Then gone,

make a blindness your eye to see, blindness me,

leaving you with the coldest room, oldest gloom,

Light, warm, lovely light, won't you be, won't ya' shine,

Please be there

in my window, in the winter.

Love, Love,
Been too long on the road.

How can I do this to myself?
Have I taken leave of my senses?

What kind of changes make

a man want to tear down all his fences?

Whoa,

I'd like to know,

Home ever home,

Been Too Long On The Road - 5 - 4
How could I ever doubt you

Love, precious love,

How could I live without you?

Been too long on the road.
Diary

Moderate

1. I found her diary underneath the tree,
and started reading about

2. Then she confronted with the writing there,
simply pretending not to care

3. I found her diary underneath the tree,
and started reading about

me. The words she'd written took me by surprise.

I passed it off as just in keeping with

me. The words begin to stick then tears to fall.

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You'd never read them in her eyes.
Her total disconcerting air.
Her meaning now was clear to see.
They said that she
And tho' she
The love she'd

She had found the love she'd waited for.
The love that she denied.
For someone else, not me.

Wouldn't you know it.
Wouldn't you know it.
Wouldn't you know it.
She wouldn't show it.
She wouldn't show it.
She wouldn't show it.

And as I go thru my life

Diary - 3 - 2
I will give to her my wife all the sweet things I can find.

D.S. al Coda

it. And as I

go thru my life, I will wish for her his wife. All the sweet

things she can find. All the sweet things she can find.
down on my knees

Words and Music by
JAMES GRIFFIN and
DAVID GATES

Bright rock beat

I told you before, don't you hear what I say?

I won't take it no more, no more making me stay down on my knees

You know I'm down on my knees (yeh)

Down On My Knees - 5 - 1

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Yes, I've been down on my knees but I'm thru begin' please I won't get back on my knees.

No-body knows

what you're puttin' me thru no-body knows

if it's worth it for you no-body sees

Down On My Knees · 5 · 2
you got me down on my knees (yeh)

Well I've been down on my knees and I'm thru beg-gin' please don't put me back on my knees

(yeh)

You know how I always

loved you

never placed myself above

there's no time

Down On My Knees - 5 - 3
you don't let me go

if I wish that I could don't tell me no

if I wish that you would Down on my knees

you know I'm down on my knees (yeh) that I have tried

Down On My Knees - 5 - 4
to place myself above you
down on my knees
everything i own

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Moderate

You sheltered me from harm,
kept me warm.

You gave my life to me.

set me free,
set me free.

The finest years I ever knew,
were all the years I had with you.

No-body else could ever know,
the part of me that can't let go.

Everything I Own 3 1
And I would give anything I own, give up my life my heart, my home.

I would give everything I own just to have you back again.

You taught me how to love, what it's of.

You never said too much but what it's of.

still you showed the way, and I knew from watching you.
Coda

(gain)...
Is there some-one you know,
you're loy-ing them so,
but tak-ing them all for
grant-

You may lose them one day,
some-one takes them a-way
and they don't hear the words
you long to say...

I would give any-thing I own
give up my life,
my heart,
my home...

I would give every-thing I own
just to have

you back a-gain,
just to touch you once a-gain.
the guitar man

Words and Music by DAVID GATES

1. Who draws the crowd and plays so loud, baby it's the guitar man,
2. Night after night who treats you right, baby it's the guitar man,
3. Instr. Solo

Who's gonna steal the show, you know baby it's the guitar man, he can make
Who's on the radio, you go listen to the guitar man, Then he comes

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you love, he can make you cry, he will bring you down, then he'll get
to town, and you see his face, and you think you might like to take
you love, he can get you high, he will bring you down, then he'll make-

you high
his place
you cry
some-thin' keeps him go-in' miles and miles a day, to find
some-thin' keeps him drift-in' miles and miles a-way, search-
some-thin' keeps him mov-in' but no-one seems to know what

an-other place to play.
in' for the songs to play.
it is that makes him go.

Then you lis-
Then the lights.

ten to the mu-sic and you like to sing a-long, you want
be-gin to flick-er and the sound is get-ting dim the voice
to get the meaning out of each and ev'ry song, then you find
be-gins to fal-ter and the crowds are get-ting thin, but he nev-

your-self a mes-sage and some words to call your own and take them home,
er seems to no-tice, he's just got to find an-o-ther place to play.

To Coda ∙ Cmaj7
D.S. al Coda ∙

CODA

an-y-way

got to play

Repeat and fade

The Guitar Man - 3 - 3
Baby, if you only knew everything I need I get from you. I'll never let you out of sight; I need you thru' the day and night, baby,
al-ways there to see me through. Dar-lin', don't you know I'm hooked on you.

Hab-its I've had be-fore; but
Now that I've tased you

never came back so much for more. I need your lovin' ev-ry-day,
know no-bod-y else will ev-er do. I'm glad that I can say you're mine,

could'n't live without it, no-way. Ev-ry-bod-y knows it's true,
love you 'cause your su-gar's so fine. No one else will ev-er do, there's
ev'rybody knows I'm hooked on you.
I've never been dependent, and I never thought I would.
Oh, but now

I find that I don't mind, the change is for the good.
So don't

be feelin' sorry for the freedom that I lost; 'cause I found
out what I'm miss-in', and I'm glad to pay the cost.

babe.

I know you're gon-na see me through, baby, that's why I'm hooked on you.
If

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Slowly

If a

picture paints a thousand words, then why can't I paint

you? The words will never show the you I've come to know.

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If a face could launch a thousand ships,
If the world should stop revolving, spinning,
where am I to go?
slowly down to die,

There's no one home but you;
I'd spend the end with you;
you're all and when

that's left, me,
the world was too,
And when my love

for life is running dry,
You come and pour

If 3 2
yourself on me. If a
Then
one by one the stars would all go out,

Then you and I would simply
fly away.
it don't matter to me

Moderately

1. It don't matter to me
2. And it don't matter to me
3. It don't matter to me

if you really feel that
if you take
if your search
in' brings you

you need some time
to be free,
to cause your happiness
'cause there'll always be an

one who's bet
back together
with me,
'cause you're happy
always be an empty

yourself I want
your room
hoping to find
for you to find
Time Peace,

2. 1.

to go to
your peace of
mind.
Lot-ta peo-ple have an e-go hang-up 'cause they want to be the on-ly one,

How man-y came be-fore it real-ly doesn't mat-ter just as long as you're the last,

Ev-ry-bod-y run-nin' 'round and try'n' to find out what's been miss-in' in the past.

D. S. al Coda

Coda

An o-pen heart

wait-ing for you,

Time is on my

side,

'cause it don't mat-ter to me.
let your love go

Words and Music by DAVID GATES

Moderato

There's a reason for the life that you live,
I made a motion and it's out on the floor.
And there's a pleas'in' that I know you can give,
And it's a motion that I'd love to explore.

And I've been cravin' the love you've been savin',
'So, baby, won't you give it to me?
'Cause I've been tastin' the love you been wastin',
'So, baby, won't you give it to me?

"No, no, no."
You don't wanna let your love go,
I'm tellin' you,

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"Yes, yes, yes."

You really ought to be gettin' some happiness.

You're a lady and I'm here...

in the palm of your hand.

Such a lady!

How much more do you think I can stand?

You're tellin' me,
lost without your love

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Ballad (Moderate)

Lost and all alone,

I always thought that I could make it on my own,

but since you left I hardly make it through the day. My tears get in the way, and I
need you back to stay.

2. I wander through the night.

and search the world to find the words to make it right.

All I want is just the way it used to be with you here close to me.

I've got to make you see that I'm lost without your love.
Bb sus         Bb          D7sus       D7
Life without you isn’t worth the trouble of.
Life without you isn’t worth the trouble of.

D7sus         D7          Gm          Gm
I’m as helpless as a ship without a wheel, a
All I want is just the way it used to be. I

Bb6           Bb7         Em7-5     Ebma7
touch without a feel I can’t believe it’s real and
need you here with me, oh darling, can’t you see

Bb       (add 9)         F Bass
(some-day soon) I’ll wake and find my heart won’t have to break.
we had love before we can have it back once more.
(Record Solo opt. --- etc.)

(---end record solo.) I'm

Coda
make it with you

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Moderately

1. Hey have you ever tried.
2. No you don't know me well.
3. (Instrumental)

really reaching out for the other side.
ne’v’ry little thing only time will tell.

I may be climbing on rainbows,
But you believe the things that I do.

But, And
3. Baby you know that

Dreams there for those who sleep,
Life can be short or long,
Dreams there for those who sleep,

Life it's for us to keep,
Love can be right or wrong,
Life it's for us to keep,

And if you're wondering what this all is leading to,
And if I choose the one I'd like to help me through,
And if I choose the one I'd like to help me through,

Make It With You - 3 - 2
I want to make it with you,
I'd like to make it with you,
I'd like to make it with you,
I really think that we could
I really think that we could
I really think that we could
make it girl.
make it girl.
make it girl.
Mother Freedom

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Moderato

Freedom,
keep walkin', Keep on your toes and don't—

keep tryin', People stay alive and peo-

— stop talkin' 'bout Freedom, so don't go in', Lots—

— people keep dyin' for Freedom, You—

gotta understand you just can't abuse it. People,

to be learned and lots to be knowin' 'bout Freedom,

Mother Freedom - 3 - 1

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got-ta reach 'em, Sit- em right down, then you got-ta teach 'em 'bout
get mov-in', Nev- er gon-na stop till ev - 'ry-bod-y's groov-in' on

Free-dom, got-ta win it, Got-ta pull your-self smack-dab in it.
Love for one an-oth-er, Call-in' some' friend' and call-in' some' broth-er.'

Hey, to-mor-row! Hey, to-mor-row! Hey, You're
don't go so far a-way, 'Cause a free-

Mother Freedom - 3 - 2
the other side of life

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by DAVID GATES

So as you go to find yourself,
Don't look too hard,
You may pass yourself by,
Reaching too high, Wanting the other side of life.

And as you go to take your place,
Don't go

The Other Side Of Life - 3 - 1
too fast, _ _ _ 
Just _ _ _ pretend there's_ no end,
Make your_ self

last _ _ _ till the_ other side_ of life,_ 
One day you'll find_

your restless searching at an end,_

You'll think the world has changed_ but it's_ just you_ my friend._
So as you go to please your heart, Please take your time, Someone's waiting there too, Waiting for you on the other side of life, She's waiting for you on the other side of life,
Sweet Surrender

Words and Music by DAVID GATES

Slow and Rhythmic

1. Ba-by I'm through run-nin', it's true I'd be a fool to
2. You keep your rights I'll take your rights no one can lose when

try to es-cape you, may-be I'm beat. But oh, that sweet sur-
we turn the lights out tast-in' de-feat lov-in' that sweet sur-
ren-der.
ren-der.

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I'm givin' up myself to you but I didn't really lose at all. I gained the only love I've known and it never hurt me to fall.

Now that it's done so glad you won I know our lives have
only begun now, no more retreat

only my sweet surrender.

And you sweet thing in my life...my surrender to you...
Brightly, with a beat

1. Too much sorrow to much pain,
   too many reasons not to go back again.
   Leavin' without her.
is too much to bear, but when we're to - geth-
er

___ too much___ noth - in' to share;

__ but too much love. I've nev - er seen__

___ too much love,
2. Not enough caring, too many lies, sooner or later one too many goodbyes.
I got no reason for hangin' around, and all my possessions
Start to weighin' me down. But too much love I've never known,
Too much love I need some of my own.
truckin'

Medium rock beat

Truck-in' down the highway;
find me, truck get out a
my highway; sit al-ways in a hurry,
high way, sit tin' in the cab of.

That's where you can
always in between.
1. Get-tin' pretty tired of stoppin' in old run-down cafés;
2. I'm get-tin' pretty tired of lookin' in truck-stop cabarets;

some-day I'm gonna find me a woman rich
some-day I'm gonna find me a woman rich

e-nough to pay my way, gonna make some inroads
e-nough to pay my way; then you're gonna find me
drivin' home a payload, truckin' down the highway,

highway back of a long limousine.

Truckin' down the highway;

get out of my way, Truckin' down the

Repeat and fade