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TALKIN' BOUT A REVOLUTION

Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

While they're standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what's theirs

Don't you know
You better run, run, run...
Oh I said you better
Run, run, run...

Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin' bout a revolution
FAST CAR

You got a fast car
I want a ticket to anywhere
Maybe we make a deal
Maybe together we can get somewhere
Anyplace is better
Starting from zero got nothing to lose
Maybe we'll make something
But me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car
And I got a plan to get us out of here
I been working at the convenience store
Managed to save just a little bit of money
We won't have to drive too far
Just 'cross the border and into the city
You and I can both get jobs
And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem
He live with the bottle that's the way it is
He says his body's too old for working
I say his body's too young to look like his
My mama went off and left him
She wanted more from life than he could give
I said somebody's got to take care of him
So I quit school and that's what I did

You got a fast car
But is it fast enough so we can fly away
We gotta make a decision
We leave tonight or live and die this way

I remember we were driving driving in your car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drank
City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder
And I had a feeling that I belonged
And I had feeling I could be someone,
be someone, be someone
BABY CAN I HOLD YOU

Sorry
Is all that you can’t say
Years gone by and still
Words don’t come easily
Like sorry like sorry

Forgive me
Is all that you can’t say
Years gone by and still
Words don’t come easily
Like forgive me forgive me

But you can say baby
Baby can I hold you tonight
Maybe if I told you the right words
At the right time you’d be mine

I love you
Is all that you can’t say
Years gone by and still
Words don’t come easily
Like I love you I love you
ACROSS THE LINES

Across the lines
Who would dare to go
Under the bridge
Over the tracks
That separates whites from blacks

Choose sides
Or run for your life
Tonight the riots begin
On back streets of America
They kill the dream of America

Little black girl gets assaulted
Ain't no reason why
Newspaper prints the story
And racist tempers fly
Next day it starts a riot
Knives and guns are drawn
Two black boys get killed
One white boy goes blind

Little black girl gets assaulted
Don't no one know her name
Lots of people hurt and angry
She's the one to blame
Behind the Wall

Last night I heard the screaming
Loud voices behind the wall
Another sleepless night for me
It won't do no good to call
The police
Always come late
If they come at all

And when they arrive
They say they can't interfere
With domestic affairs
Between a man and his wife
And as they walk out the door
The tears well up in her eyes

Last night I heard the screaming
Then a silence that chilled my soul
I prayed that I was dreaming
When I saw the ambulance in the road

And the policeman said
"I'm here to keep the peace
Will the crowd disperse
I think we all could use some sleep"
_MOUNTAINS O' THINGS

The life I've always wanted
I guess I'll never have
I'll be working for somebody else
Until I'm in my grave
I'll be dreaming of a life of ease
And mountains
Oh mountains o' things

To have a big expensive car
Drag my furs on the ground
And have a maid that I can tell
To bring me anything
Everyone will look at me with envy and with greed
I'll revel in their attention
And mountains
Oh mountains o' things

Sweet lazy life
Champagne and caviar
I hope you'll come and find me
Cause you know who we are
Those who deserve the best in life
And know what money's worth
And those whose sole misfortune
Was having mountains o' nothing at birth

Oh they tell me
There's still time to save my soul
They tell me
Renounce all
Renounce all those material things you gained by
Exploiting other human beings

Consume more than you need
This is the dream
Make you pauper
Or make you queen
I won't die lonely
I'll have it all rearranged
A grave that's deep and wide enough
For me and all my mountains o' things

Mostly I feel lonely
Good good people are
Good people are only
My stepping stones
It's gonna take all my mountains o' things
To surround me
Keep all my enemies away
Keep my sadness and loneliness at bay

I'll be dreaming, dreaming, dreaming...
Dreaming...
SHE'S GOT HER TICKET

She's got her ticket
I think she gonna use it
I think she going to fly away
No one should try and stop her
Persuade her with their power
She says that her mind is made
Up

Why not leave why not
Go away
Too much hatred
Corruption and greed
Give your life
And invariably they leave you with
Nothing

Young girl ain't got no chances
No roots to keep her strong
She's shed all pretenses
That someday she'll belong
Some folks call her a runaway
A failure in the race
But she knows where her ticket takes her
She will find her place in the sun

And she'll fly, fly, fly....
FOR MY LOVER

Two weeks in a Virginia jail
For my lover for my lover
Twenty thousand dollar bail
For my lover for my lover

And everybody thinks
That I'm the fool
But they don't get
Any love from you

The things we won't do for love
I'd climb a mountain if I had to
And risk my life so I could have you
You, you, you...

Everyday I'm psychoanalyzed'
For my lover for my lover
They dope me up and I tell them lies
For my lover for my lover

I follow my heart
And leave my head to ponder
Deep in this love
No man can shake

I follow my heart
And leave my mind to wonder
Is this love worth
The sacrifices I make
IF NOT NOW...

If not now then when
If not today then
Why make your promises
A love declared for days to come
Is as good as none

You can wait 'till morning comes
You can wait for the new day
You can wait and lose this heart
You can wait and soon be sorry

Now love's the only thing that's free
We must take it where it's found
Pretty soon it may be costly

If not now what then
We all must live our lives
Always feeling
Always thinking
The moment has arrived
FOR YOU

There're no words to say
No words to convey
This feeling inside I have for you
Deep in my heart
Safe from the guards
Of intellect and reason
Leaving me at a loss
For words to express my feelings
Deep in my heart

Look at me losing control
Thinking I had a hold
But with feelings this strong
I'm no longer the master
Of my emotions
IF NOT NOW...

If not now then when
If not today then
Why make your promises
A love declared for days to come
Is as good as none

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For words to express my feelings
Deep in my heart

Look at me losing control
Thinking I had a hold
But with feelings this strong
I'm no longer the master
Of my emotions
WHY?

Why do the babies starve
When there's enough food to feed the world
Why when there're so many of us
Are there people still alone

Why are the missiles called peace keepers
When they're aimed to kill
Why is a woman still not safe
When she's in her home

Love is hate
War is peace
No is yes
And we're all free

But somebody's gonna have to answer
The time is coming soon
Amidst all these questions and contradictions
There're some who seek the truth

But somebody's gonna have to answer
The time is coming soon
When the blind remove their blinders
And the speechless speak the truth
TALKIN' BOUT A REVOLUTION

Words and Music by
TRACY CHAPMAN

Don't you know they're talkin' about a revolution

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-tion, it sounds like a whisper.

Don't you know they're talkin' about a revolution.

- tion, it sounds like a whisper. While they're standing in the welfare lines,
G   C(add9)   Em   D

crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation,

G   C(add9)   Em   D

wasting time in the unemployment lines,

G   C(add9)   Em   D

sitting around waiting for a promotion.

G   C(add9)   Em   D

Don't you know they're talking about a revolution.
Poor people gonna rise up
and take what's theirs.
Don't you know you better run run run run
run run run run run run run run run run run run run.

I said you better run run run run run run run run run run run run.
Talkin' bout a revolution.
Oh no.

Talkin' bout a revolution.
Oh, I been

And finally the tables are starting to turn,

Talkin' bout a revolution.

Yes, finally the
ta - bies are start - ing to turn,
talk-in' 'bout a rev - o -
lu - tion.
Talk-in' 'bout a rev - o -
lu - tion.
Talk-in' 'bout a rev - o -
lu - tion.
You got a fast car.
I want a ticket to anywhere.
I got a plan to get us out of here. I've been

You got a fast car.

May-be we make a deal
Working at the convenience store.
Man-aged to save just a little bit of money.

An-y place is better
Won't have to drive too far.
Start-ing from zero, got nothing to lose.

An-d the sky is all blue
You can drive for all your life.
Maybe we'll make something. You and I can both get jobs and finally see what it means to be living.

See my old man's got a problem. He lives with the bottle, that's the way it is... He says his body's too old for working. I say his...
bod-y's too young to look like his. My ma-ma went off and left him. She

wanted more from life than he could give. I said some-bod-y's got to take care of him. So

I quit school and that's what I did.

You got a fast car. Is it
fast enough, so we could fly away?_ We gotta make a decision, we
leave tonight, or live and die this way.

I remember when we were

driving, driving in your car, speed so fast I felt like I was drunk.
City lights lay out before us and your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder. And I had a feeling that I belonged.

I had a feeling I could be some-one,

be some-one, be some-one.
You got a fast car.
You got a fast car.

We go cruising to entertain ourselves.
I got a job that pays all our bills.
You stay out drinking late at the bar, see

work in the market as a check-out girl.
more of your friends than you do of your kids.
I'd always hoped for better, thought

You'll find work and I'll get promoted.
May be together you and me'd find it.
We'll move out of the shelter.
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere, so
buy a big house and live in the suburbs.
take your fast car and keep on driving.

CODA

You got a fast car.
Is it fast enough so you can fly away?

You gotta make a decision,
you leave tonight or live and die this way.
BABY CAN I HOLD YOU

Words and Music by TRACY CHAPMAN

D

A7sus

A7

D

Sorry
give me
love you

is

A7sus

A7

Em

A7sus

A7

all that you can't say

Years gone by and

d

D

A7sus

A7

Em

still

words don't come easily

like

like for
sor - ry, like sor - ry.
give me, I give me.
love you, I love you.

For but you can say ba - by,

baby, can I hold you to - night.

Ba - by, if I told you the

right words, at the right time, you'd be mine.
1 Em   F#m   G   A  2 Em   G   D

Baby, can I hold you tonight.

Em   G   Bm

Maybe if I told you the right words, oo at the right time you'd be mine.

A   D   Em   G

you'd be mine...
ACROSS THE LINES

Words and Music by
TRACY CHAPMAN

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Bm
who would dare to go
D

Fm
under the bridge,
E
over the tracks

Bm
that separates whites from blacks.
D

Fm
Choose sides.
run for your life.

Tonight the riots begin.

On back streets of America
they kill the dream of America.

black girl gets assaulted, ain't no reason why.
paper prints the story and racist tempers fly. Next day it starts a riot, knives and guns are drawn.

Two black boys get killed, one white boy goes blind.

black girl gets assaulted, don't
no one know her name
Lots of people hurt and angry,

she's the one to blame.
BEHIND THE WALL

Words and Music by TRACY CHAPMAN

Last night I heard the screaming, loud voices behind the wall...

Other sleepless night for me... It won’t do no good to call the police...

Always come late... if they come at all...

Last and when they arrive... they say they can’t interfere with domestic affairs...

Between a man and his wife... And as they walk out the door the tears well up in her eyes...
night I heard the screaming then a silence that chilled my soul.

I prayed that I was dreaming when I saw the ambulance in the road. And the policeman said, "I'm here to keep the peace. Will the crowd disperse? I think we all could use some sleep."

Last night I heard the screaming, loud voices behind the wall. Another sleepless night for me. It won't do no good to call the police. Always come late if they come at all.
working for somebody else until I'm in my grave. I'll be

dreaming of a life of ease and mountains, oh mountains o'

Am

To Coda

G

things.

To

Am

have a big expensive car, drag my furs on the ground.

And
Dm

have a maid that I can tell to bring me anything...

F

everyone will look at me with envy and with greed. I'll

G F G

revel in their attention and mountains, oh mountains o'

Am

things.
Sweet lazy life, champagne and caviar,
I hope you'll come and find me 'cause you know who we are.

Those who deserve the best in life and know what money's worth,
and those whose sole misfortune was having mountains o' nothing at
Oh, they

there's still
time to save my soul. They

tell me.

Re-nounce all, re-
nounce all those ma-
ter-i-al things you gained by ex-
plotting other human beings,

Consume more than you need,

this is the dream,

or make you queen.

I won't die lonely, I'll
have it all pre-arranged,
a grave that's deep and wide enough for
me and all my mountains o'
Mostly I feel
lonely.

Good, good people are,
good people are only my
stepping stones.
It's gonna take all my
mountains o' things to surround me.
keep all my
She's got her ticket, I think she gonna use it.

She's going to fly away. No one should try and stop her, persuade her with their power.

She says that her mind is made.
She's got her ticket, I think she gonna use it. I think she going to fly away.

(D.S.) Instrumental

No one should try and stop her, per...
suade her with their power. She says that her mind is made up.

Why not leave, why not go away.

Too much hatred, corruption and greed.

Give your life and in...
G       C
variably they leave you with nothing.

G       Am       C
Young girl ain't got no chances, no

G       Am       C
roots to keep her strong... She's shed all pretenses that

G       Am       C
someday she'll belong... Some folks call her a runaway, a
failure in the race
but she knows where her ticket takes her.

she will find her place in the sun.

CODA

She's got her ticket,

I think she gonna use it,
I think she going to fly away.
No one should try and stop her, persuade her with their power.

She says that her mind is made up.

And she'll fly fly fly fly fly fly fly.
FOR MY LOVER

Words and Music by
TRACY CHAPMAN

Em G D Cmaj7 Em G D Cmaj7

Two weeks in a Virginia jail
Every day I'm psychoanalyzed

Em G D A

Twenty thousand dollar bail
They dope me up and I tell them lies

C A(add9)

And everybody thinks
that I'm the fool

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But they don't get any love from you.

The things we won't do for love.

I'd climb a mountain if I had to, and risk my life so I could have you.
I follow my heart.

and leave my head to ponder, deep in this love...

no man can shake.

I follow my heart.

and leave my mind to wonder, is this love worth the sacri-
IF NOT NOW...

Words and Music by
TRACY CHAPMAN

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D Bm A F#m7 G
love declared for days to come is as

G/A
Gmaj7
good as none...

Dmaj7
To Coda

A

Now love's the only thing that's
If not now, then when...
FOR YOU

Words and Music by
TRACY CHAPMAN

There're no words to say,
no words to convey this
feeling inside I have for you.

Deep in my heart,
safe from the guards of intellect and reason,

leaving me at a loss for
words to express my feelings.

Deep in my heart,

deep in my heart.

Look at me losing control.

thinking I had a hold.
But with feelings this strong,

I'm no longer the master of my emotions.
No words to say, no words to convey this

feeling inside I have for you.
WHY?

Words and Music by
TRACY CHAPMAN

Bm

Why do the babies starve, where there's enough food to feed the world?

G

Why when there're so many of us are there people still alone?

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Why are the missiles called peace-keepers when they're aimed to kill?

Why is a woman still not safe when she's in her home?

Love is hate,
war is peace,
no is yes.

To Coda

and we're all free.

But somebody's gonna have to answer, the
time is coming soon...

Amidst all these questions and contradictions there're some who seek the truth.

Tell me time is coming soon... when the blind...

Remove their blinders and the speechless speak the truth...

Tell me
TALKIN' BOUT A REVOLUTION

FAST CAR

ACROSS THE LINES

BEHIND THE WALL

BABY CAN I HOLD YOU

MOUNTAINS O' THINGS

SHE'S GOT HER TICKET

WHY?

FOR MY LOVER

IF NOT NOW...

FOR YOU