COLDPLAY
A RUSH OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD

All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice & guitar. Complete with lyrics & guitar chord boxes.
Politik

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

1. Look at earth from outer space,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

ev’ryone must find a place,

Give me time and give
me space. give me real, don't give me fake.

Give me strength, reserve control, give me heart and give me soul. Give me time, give us a kiss.

tell me your own poli-tik.
And open up your eyes.

Open up your eyes.

1.

Just open up your
Gm

Eyes...

Dsus

Gm

Give me love over

2nd Instrumental

love over love over this,

ahh

A♭

A♭

A♭
Verse 2:
Give me one, 'cause one is best
In confusion confidence
Give me peace of mind and trust
Don't forget the rest of us.
Give me strength, reserve, control
Give me heart and give me soul
Wounds that heal, and cracks that fix
Tell me your own politik.

And open up your eyes etc.
In My Place
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar chords capo 2nd fret

Drums

1. In my place, in my place were lines that I could - n't
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
1. C#m
   E
   A
   F#m
   C#m
   E

2. C#m
   E
   A
   Gm
   C#m
   E
   A
   F#m
   C#m
   E
   A
   F#m
   C#m
   E

---

Ah, for it?

Sing it please, please, please...

Come back and sing to me, me, me. Come on and sing it
out, now, now come on and sing it out to me, me,

come back and sing In my place, in my place were lines that I could -n't

change and I was lost, oh yeah. Oh yeah.

Verse 2:
I was scared, I was scared
Tired and under-prepared
But I'll wait for it.
And if you go, if you go
And leave me down here on my own
Then I'll wait for you, yeah.

Yeah, how long must you wait etc.
God Put A Smile Upon Your Face
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Tune Guitar down one and a half tones

\( \frac{3}{4} \)

\( \text{D}\overline{b} \quad \text{E}\overline{b}^7 \quad \text{E}\overline{b} \quad \text{Dmaj7} \)

1st Tabet Guitar

\( \text{D}\overline{b} \quad \text{E}\overline{b}^7 \quad \text{E}\overline{b} \quad \text{Dmaj7} \)

\( \text{D}\overline{b} \quad \text{E}\overline{b}^7 \quad \text{E}\overline{b} \quad \text{Dmaj7} \)

1. Where do we go, no one knows.
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

© Copyright 2002 BMG Music Publishing Limited, Bedford House, 69-79 Fulham High Street, London SW6 3NW
Used by permission. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured

14
I've got to say I'm on my way down.

God give me style and give me grace.

God put a smile upon my face.
And when you work it out I'm worse than you.
Yeah, when you work it out I wanted to.

And when you work out where to draw the line.
It's as good as mine...
E♭
E♭
Dmaj7

Na na na na. Na na na na na na. It's good as

Amaj7

mine...

As

good as

Where do we go, nobody knows.
Verse 2:
Where do we go to draw the line?
I've got to say I wasted all your time honey, honey
Where do I go to fall from grace?
God put a smile upon your face, yeah.

Verse 3:
Where do we go, nobody knows
Don't ever say you're on your way down, when
God gave you style and gave you grace
And put a smile upon your face.

Now when you work it out etc.
The Scientist
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

1. Come up to meet you, tell you I'm sorry, you don't know how love-

© Copyright 2002 BMI Music Publishing Limited, Beddow House, 48-78 Fulham High Street, London SW6 3UW
Used by permission. All Rights Reserved, International Copyright Secured

21
Nob-o-dy said it was ea-sy.
Oh, it's such a shame

for us to part.

Nob-o-dy said it was ea-sy.

No-one ev-er said it would be this hard.

(s0)

Oh, take me back to the start.
(I'm go-ing)
Verse 2:
I was just guessing at numbers and figures
Pulling your puzzles apart.
Questions of science, science and progress
That must speak as loud as my heart.
Tell me you love me, come back and haunt me
Oh, and I rush to the start
Running in circles, chasing our tails
Coming back as we are

Nobody said it was easy etc.
Clocks

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar chords capo 1st fret

\[ \text{\textit{Verse 1}} \]

1. The lights go out and I can't be saved,
   tides that I tried to

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

© Copyright 2002 BMG Music Publishing Limited, Bedfrod House, 65-79 Fulham High Street, London SW6 3HY
Used by permission. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured
swim against... Have brought me down upon my knees,

oh, I beg, I beg and plead... Singing: come out with

things unsaid... Shoot, an apple off my head... And a

trouble that can't be named. A tiger's waiting
to be tamed... Sing-ing...
You

are... You

are... You

are...
And nothing else compares...
Verse 2:
Confusion that never stops
The closing walls and the ticking clocks
Gonna come back and take you home
I could not stop that you now know, singing...
Come out upon my seas
Cursed missed opportunities
Am I a part of the cure?
Or I am a part of the disease, singing...

You are etc.
I saw the sun rise.

I am no thing in the dark.
And the clouds

to show

day

light

Ooh... and the sun... will shine.
Yeah, on this heart of mine.

Ooh, and I realise.

Who cannot live without.

Ooh, come apart without?
2. Over light.

Slowly breaking through...

---

Sentence: A day-light. Slowly breaking through, a day-light.

Verse 3:
On a hilltop
On a sky-rise
Like a first-born child
On the full tilt
And in full flight
Defeat darkness
Breaking daylight.

Ooh and the sun will shine etc.
Green Eyes
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

\[ \text{\( \text{\textcopyright 2002 BMG Music Publishing Limited, Bedford House, 57-79 Fulham High Street, London SW6 3JW.} \text{ Used by permission. All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured.} \text{\textcopyright} \) } \]

1. Hon-ey, you are a rock.
   (Verse 2 see black lyric)

2. A
   E/G\# up-on which I stand.

Bm add\[\text{\textcopyright} \]

And I come
came here with a load
and it feels so much light-

er

now I met you.

And honey you should know

that I could never go on.
Verse 2:
Honey, you are the sea
Upon which I float
And I came here to talk
I think you should know
That Green Eyes
You're the one that I wanted to find
And anyone who tried to deny you
Must be out of their mind.

Because I came here with a load etc.
Come on in, I've got to tell you what a state I'm in.
I've got to tell you in my loudest tones that I started looking for a warning sign.
When the truth is

I miss you

Yeah, the truth is

that I miss you so.
1.
F/A  

And I'm tired.

2. A  

I should not have
let you go.

Oh.

So I

crawl back into your open arms. Yes...
Verse 2:
A warning sign
You came back to haunt me
And I realised that you were an island
And I passed you by
When you were an island to discover.

Come on in
I've got to tell you what a state I'm in
I've got to tell you in my loudest tones
That I started looking for a warning sign.

When the truth is I miss you etc.
A Whisper

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar chords capo 3rd fret

\[ \text{j = 108} \]

\[ \text{Gm} \]

\[ \text{Gm} \]

\[ \text{Gm} \]

A whisper... a whisper...

a whisper... a whisper...

Used by permission. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured
A whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper.

I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks, who remembers your face, who remembers you when you are gone.
I hear the sound of the ticking of clocks, come back and look for me, look for me when I am lost.

And just a whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper, just a
a whisper, a whisper, a whisper, a whisper.

Night turns to day. And I still have these questions.

Bridges will break. Should I go
forwards or backwards?

And night turns to day,

and I still get no answers.

Coda

Repeat ad lib. to fade
A Rush Of Blood To The Head
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Tune top E string down two tones to C
\( \text{\textbf{Am}} \)

\( \text{\textbf{Em}}^{(5)} \)

I'm gonna buy this place and burn it down.

I'm gonna put it six feet underground.

He said I'm gonna buy this place and watch it fall.

Used by permission. All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured.

57
C

stand here beside me baby in the crumbling

Am

walls.

2. Oh, I'm gonna buy this place and start a

C

fire.

Em

Stand here until I fill all your heart's de-

Am

-sires.

Because I'm gonna buy this place and see it burn_

58
do back the things it did to you in re-

Am

Ha,

F

ha Ha ha

3. He said I'm gonna buy a gun and start a war...
if you can tell me something worth fighting for.
Oh, and I'm gonna buy this place, is what I say.

blame it upon a rush of blood to the head.

-cy, all the movements you're starting to make, see me crum-
They said start as you mean to go on.
Start as you mean to go on.

To Coda

He said I'm gonna buy this place and see it go.

here beside my baby, watch the orange glow.
Some will laugh and some just sit and cry. But you

just sit down there and you wonder why.

So I'm

So meet me by the bridge, oh meet me by the lake

When am I gonna see that pretty face again?
Oh, meet me on the road, oh, meet me where I said. Blame it all up on a rush of blood to the head.
Amsterdam
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

\[ \text{\textcopyright 2002 BMG Music Publishing Limited, Bedford House, 69-79 Fulham High Street, London SW6 3JY.} \]

Used by permission. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
my star is fading and I swerve out of control.

if I'd only waited I'd not be stuck here in this.

__hole.

2. Come here, oh,

(Verse 3 see block lyric)
my star is fading and I swerve out of control.

And I swear I waited and waited. I've got to get out of this hole.

But time is on your side.

it's on your side now. Not pushing you down.
and all a - round, no it's no cause for con - cern.
Stuck on the end

of this hell and chain
and I'm on my way
back down

69
yeah. Stood on the edge, tied to the noose sick to the sto-
much You can say what you mean but it won't change a thing.
I'm sick of our se-
crets. Stood on the edge.
tied to the noose and you came a-
long and you cut me loose.
Verse 3:
Come on, oh, my star is fading
And I see no chance of release
And I know I'm dead on the surface
But I am screaming underneath.

And time is on your side etc.
COLDPLAY
A RUSH OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD

Politik
In My Place
God Put A Smile Upon Your Face
The Scientist
Clocks
Daylight
Green Eyes
Warning Sign
A Whisper
A Rush Of Blood To The Head
Amsterdam