Coldplay – Mylo Xyloto

Table of Contents

Mylo Xyloto – 02
Hurts Like Heaven – 03
Paradise – 11
Charlie Brown – 20
Us Against The World – 28
M.M.I.X – 36
Every Teardrop Is A Waterfall – 38
Major Minus – 46
U.F.O – 52
Princess Of China – 56
Up In Flames – 65
A Hopeful Transmission – 69
Don't Let Me Break Your Heart – 70
Up With The Birds – 78

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Hurts Like Heaven

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

\[ \frac{d}{= 88} \]

\[ B^b \]

1. Written in graffiti on a bridge in the park. “Do you ever get the feeling that you’re missing the mark?”

\[ E^b \text{maj}^7 \]

It’s so cold, it’s so cold.


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I struggle with the feeling that my life isn’t mine.”

It’s so cold, it’s so cold."

It’s so cold, it’s so cold."

See the arrow they shot try’n’ to

tear us a part."

Take the fire from my belly and the beat from my heart."

Bb

Ebmaj7

F
Still I won't let go.

Still I won't let go

of

you.

'Ooh.

'Cause you do.

Oh,
you use your heart as a weapon. And it hurts like heaven.

(Guitar solo ad lib. on D.S.)

Bb

Ebmaj7

Bb
To Coda

street, ev'ry car, ev'ry surface a name. To-night the streets are ours and we're
writ-ing and say-ing don't let'em take control. No, we won't

let 'em take control. Yes, I feel a little bit ner-
vou - yes I feel ner - vous and I can - not re - lax.

How come they’re out to get us?

How come they’re out when they don’t know the facts?

So on a con cret - can - vas un - der cov - er of dark.

con - cret - can - vas I’ll go mak - ing my mark.

Armed with a spray can
soul. I’ll be armed with a spray can soul. And

B♭

you.

E♭maj7

Ooh.

Φ Coda

E♭maj9

F6

Whooa.

D.S. al Coda

Oh.

‘Cause

Φ Coda

E♭maj9

F6

Whooa.
Whoa. Yeah, it’s true. When you use your heart as a weapon, then it hurts like heaven.

Instrumental ad lib.

Repeat ad lib. to fade
Paradise
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Chris Martin,
Jon Buckland, Brian Eno & Will Champion

\[ J = 140 \]
Gm  C  Dm  F  C  F  C
Bb  F  C/E

\[ Bb  F  C/E \]
Bb  F  C/E

\[ Gm \]
Bb6  F  C/E

\[ Gm \]
Bb6  F  C/E

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1. When she was just a girl, she expected the world. But it flew away from her reach. So she ran away in her sleep and dreamed of

2. When she was just a girl, she expected the world. But it flew away from her reach, and the bullets catch in her teeth.

Life goes on, it gets so heavy. The wheel breaks the butterfly.

Every tear, a waterfall. In the night, the stormy night, she'll close her
eyes.

In the night, the stormy night.

a-way she'd fly.

And dreams of

para-para-para-dise, para-para-para-dise,

para-para-para-dise.

Oh, oh.

She'd dream of
Gm       B♭  
C/E       F       C/E
   para - pa - ra - dis - e,  para - pa - ra - dis - e,

Gm       B♭  
C/E       F       C
   para - pa - ra - dis - e.  Oh,  oh.

Gm       C       Dm  
F       C

La,  la,  la,  la,  la,  la,  la,  la,  la,  la,  la,  la  And so ly-
She said oh, ing underneath those stormy skies. I know the sun must set to rise. This could be para para paradise, para para paradise, could be para para paradise. Oh, oh. This could be
para-para-para-para-dise, para-para-para-para-dise, could be
para-para-para-para-dise.
Ooh.
This could be
Gm  Bb  F  C/E  
para-para-paradise, para-para-paradise, could be

Gm  Bb  F  C  
para-para-paradise. Oh. ooh. oh. ooh.

Bb  C  Dm  
Ooh. ooh.

G/B  Bb  
ooh. ooh.
I saw the lights
took a car
down town and took what they offered me_
to set me free.

I saw the lights go down at the end of the scene_
I saw the lights go down and standing in front of me___
Gm        Ebmaj7      Cm7

We’ll be glowing in the dark.

Oh.

Gm        Ebmaj7      Cm7

Ooh.

All the boys, all the girls, all that matters in the world.

All the boys, all the girls, all the madness that occurs.
highs,
all the lows,
as the room a-spin-ning goes.

We’ll run ri - ot,
We’ll be glow - ing in the
dark.

Gm7  Eb  Bb  Gm  Eb  Cm7

Gm7  Eb  Bb
1. Oh, morning come bursting the clouds amen.
(2.) tightrope that I'm walking just sways and ties the

Lift off this blindfold let me see again. Devil as he's talking with those angel's eyes. And

Bring back the water, let your ships roll in. In my I just want to be there when the lightning strikes and the

...
1. heart
saints go
left hole.
march in.

2. And sing
Gsus4

slow
it down.

Through chaos as it

swirls.

It's us against the
Like a river to a raindrop, I lost a friend. My drunken hazard, Daniel in a lion’s den. And tonight I know it all has to begin again. So whatever the world.

3. Like a river to a raindrop, I lost a friend. My drunken hazard, Daniel in a lion’s den. And tonight I know it all has to begin again. So whatever the world.
C     C\sus2     G     G\sus4
-er you do, don’t let go. And if we could

C     C\sus2     C     C\sus2
float away. Fly up to the surface and just

G     G\sus4     G     G\sus4
start again. And lift off before trouble just erodes

F
us in the rain. Just erodes us in the rain. Just erodes
- us and see roses in the rain.

Saying...

Slow it down.

It down.
Through chaos as it swirls.

It's us against the world.

Through chaos as it swirls.

It's us against the world.
I turn the music up, I got my records on. I shut the world outside until the lights come on. Maybe the...
street's a-light, may-be the trees are gone, but I feel my heart start beat-ing to my

fav'rite song. And all the kids they dance, all the kids all night. Un-til

Mon-day morn-ing feels an-oth-er life. I turn the mu-sic up, I'm on a

roll this time, and heav-en is in-sight.
I turn the music up. I got my records on. From underneath the rubble, sing a rebel song. Don't want to see another generation drop, I'd rather be a comma than...
But my heart
in my
saw,
stop. May be - I'm in
gap between - the two tra-
pulses start: cathedrals in my
As we
saw.

in the gap between the two trapezes. But my heart is beating and my

in the black, may-be I'm on my knees. May-be I'm

this light
As we soar
And ev'ry siren is a
symphony

I swear you emerge blinking into, to
tell me it's all right. As we soar
towards it's all right. As we soar

walls...

Ev'ry tear's a water-fall...
is a waterfall, ah.

is a waterfall...

(is a) is a waterfall...

(is a) is a waterfall...

Ev'ry tear (is a) is a waterfall...

Ev'ry tear (is a) is a waterfall...

So you can hurt.
Every tear is a waterfall.

Repeat to fade
1. They got one eye watching you, and
2. They got one eye watching you, and

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one eye on what you do, so be careful who it is you're talking
one eye on what you do, so be careful, 'cause nothing they say is
to.

They got one eye watching you,
true.

But then don't believe a word; it's just

us a-against the world, and we just got to turn up to be heard.

D

Em

Bm

F

D
and be careful when you're walking into view.
Hear the crocodiles, ticking 'round the world.

just be careful when you're walking into view.
Hear those crocodiles, ticking, they go ticking 'round the world.

Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh.
Got one eye on the road and one on you. Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh.
Got one eye on the road and one on...

I got my right side fighting while my left hides under chairs...

con ped.
Em7
Ooh, ooh. Got one eye on the road and one on you. Ooh, ooh.

Bm7
N.C.
Got one eye on the road and one on you.
Em7  D/C  G5

Lord I don’t know which way

G  C%\%

G  D/G

go ing,

G  D/G

which way the riv
C%  G  D/G
-er's_   gon-na  flow_

G  C%  G  Bm7
seems  that  up-stream__  I  keep  row-ing.

Cadd9  D/C  G
Still  got__  such  a  long-way__  to  go__

D/C  G  D/G
Still  got__  such  a  long-way__  to  go__

And  that__
G    C(add9)  

light hits your eyes.  

Am7  F  C

I know I swear we’ll find some-place the streets are paved with gold. Bul-lets 

G  C

fly split the sky.  

Am7  F  C

But that’s al-right, some-times sun-light comes stream-ing through the holes. Ooh...
Princess Of China

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

\[ \dot{=} 84 \]

Am\(^7\)

C

Dm/F

G\(^6\)

Am\(^7\)

C

Dm/F

G\(^6\)

Incorporating elements of “Takk…” written by Jon Thor Birgisson, Orri Pall Dyrason, Georg Holm, Kjartan Sveinsson. Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
Once upon a time somebody ran, somebody ran away saying “Fast as I can, I got to go, I got to go.”
Once upon a time we fell apart. You’re holding in your hands the two halves of my heart.

Oh.

Oh.

Oh.

Oh.
Oh.
Dm/F
Oh.
G6
Oh.

Dm/F

Oh.
G6

Am7

C

2. Once up-on a time we burned, bright. Now all we ev-er seem to do is fight.

Am7

Cmaj7

2. Once up-on a time we burned, bright. Now all we ev-er seem to do is fight.

Dm/F

G6

On and on, and on and on and on and on.
"You\'d be a king."

"Worn a ring."

"Once up\'-on a time on the same side."

"Once up\'-on a time on the same side in the same game."

"Now why\’d you have to go, have to go and throw water on my flame?"

"Could\’ve been a princess you\’d be a king."

"Could have been a castle, worn a ring."

"But no,"

"You let me go."

"I"
could've been a princess, you'd be a king. Could have been a castle, worn a ring. But no,

you let me go.

You stole my star.

La la la la.

La la la la

You stole my star.

La la la

La la la

You stole my star.

La la la

You stole my star.

La la la

La la la

You stole my star.

La la la

You stole my star.

La la la

You stole my star.
1. Oh.

2. Dm/F Oh.

‘Cause you really hurt me.
Dm

G^6

Really really hurt me.

Am

C^6

'Cause you really hurt me.

Dm

G^6

No, you really hurt me.

Am

me.
Up In Flames
Words & Music by Chris Martin, Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion

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\( \text{j = 76} \)

N.C.

Drums

E\( ^{b}a \text{dd}/G \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{B}^{b} \text{sus}\( ^{4} \)

1. So it's o - ver.

This time_

cont. sim.

A\( ^{b} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{B}^{b} \text{sus}\( ^{4} \quad \text{E}^{b} \text{add}/G \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{B}^{b} \text{sus}\( ^{4} \quad \text{B}^{b} \\

\text{I know it's gone.} \quad \text{Salt_ wa_ ter.}_ \)
tasting it too long. I only know I'm wrong. Now I know it's gone...
Up in flames.
Up in flames, we have
slow - ly gone.

2. So it's o - ver.  This time, you're fly - ing on.  This
time I know no song can stop it's lone - ly

burn.  Can stop it slow - ly go - ing...

Up in
1.

flames.

Up in flames.

flames.

we have slowly gone...

Up in flames.

we have slowly gone.

Can we pour some water on?

2.

gone, oh, we have slowly gone.

Bb G Cm Bb G

A b E b B b sus 4 B b E b G C m B b sus 4 B b

A b C m B b sus 4 B b A b C m B b sus 4 B b

Up in flames.

Up in flames.

Up in flames, ly gone…

Bb sus 4

Bb sus 4

Bb sus 4

Bb

Bb sus 4

Bb

Bb sus 4

Bb

Bb sus 4

Bb
A Hopeful Transmission
Words & Music by Chris Martin, Guy Berryman,
Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Brian Eno

\[ d = 116 \]
B \( B\) E\( ^6 \) B \( B\)

Em\( ^{9} \) E\( ^{6} \) F\( ^{#} \text{sus}^{2/4} \) B \( B/D^{#} \)

B \( B\) E\( ^6 \) B \( B\)

Em\( ^{9} \) E\( ^{6} \) F\( ^{#} \text{sus}^{2/4} \) B

\( \text{Percussion cont. sim.} \)
Don’t Let Me Break Your Heart
Words & Music by Chris Martin, Guy Berryman,
Jon Buckland, Will Champion

$\text{\textbf{E}}$

\begin{align*}
&\text{\textbf{B/F#}} \\
&\text{\textbf{F#}} \\
&\text{\textbf{B/D#}} \\
&\text{\textbf{E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{B/E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{G#7sus4}} \\
&\text{\textbf{E'9}}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
&\text{\textbf{E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{C#m7}} \\
&\text{\textbf{E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{Bsus4}} \\
&\text{\textbf{B/D#}} \\
&\text{\textbf{G#7sus4}} \\
&\text{\textbf{Eadd9}}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
&\text{\textbf{E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{C#m7}} \\
&\text{\textbf{E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{E}} \\
&\text{\textbf{Bsus4}} \\
&\text{\textbf{B/D#}} \\
&\text{\textbf{G#7sus4}} \\
&\text{\textbf{Eadd9}}
\end{align*}

1. And if I lost the

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map.

all

trap

then she'd call:

“When you’re tired of racing and you

or fell into the

or fell into the

or fell into the

2
Though heavily we
find you never left the start.

Come on baby, don't let it break your heart.

Though we
G#7sus4
B/D#

bled, still on we
E'9aug4

Try to catch a cannon-

G#7sus4
B/D#

ball. And a

G#m

slow burning
through my veins is flowing, from my ship wreck I heard her call.

And she said...

“When you’re tired of aiming your arrows,
still you never hit the mark,

and even in your rains

and shadows, still we're

never gonna part.

Ah.
Come on, baby, don't let it break your heart."
(Oh.)

Don't let it break your heart.
(Oh.)

E96
B/F# F#

heart.
Don’t let it break your heart. (echo)
1. The birds they sang at break of day. Start again, I hear them say. It's so hard to just walk away.

2. The birds they sang, all a choir. Start again a little
Asus\(^4\)
\[\text{C}^5\text{dim}\]
\[\text{D}\]

high-er. It’s a spark in a sea of grey.

\[\text{Em}^9\]
\[\text{G}\]

sky is blue. Dream that lie till it’s true.

\[\text{Asus}^4\]
\[\text{A}\]

taking back the punch I threw my arms turn wings, oh, those clumsy things send me
A7  

up to that wonderful world.

Em7  

And then I’m up with the birds.

G    Dmaj7(sus4)  D

D 120 a tempo

D    Dsus4

D
know my name.

Might have to go

where they don’t

know my name.

Float all over the world

just to see

her again

But I won’t
show or feel any pain
even though

all my armour might rust in the rain
A simple plot

but I know one day

are coming our way

D
Bm
D
Bm

Gmaj7
G6
Gmaj7
G6

Em7

G
D
Bm7

A simple plot,
good things

one day

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