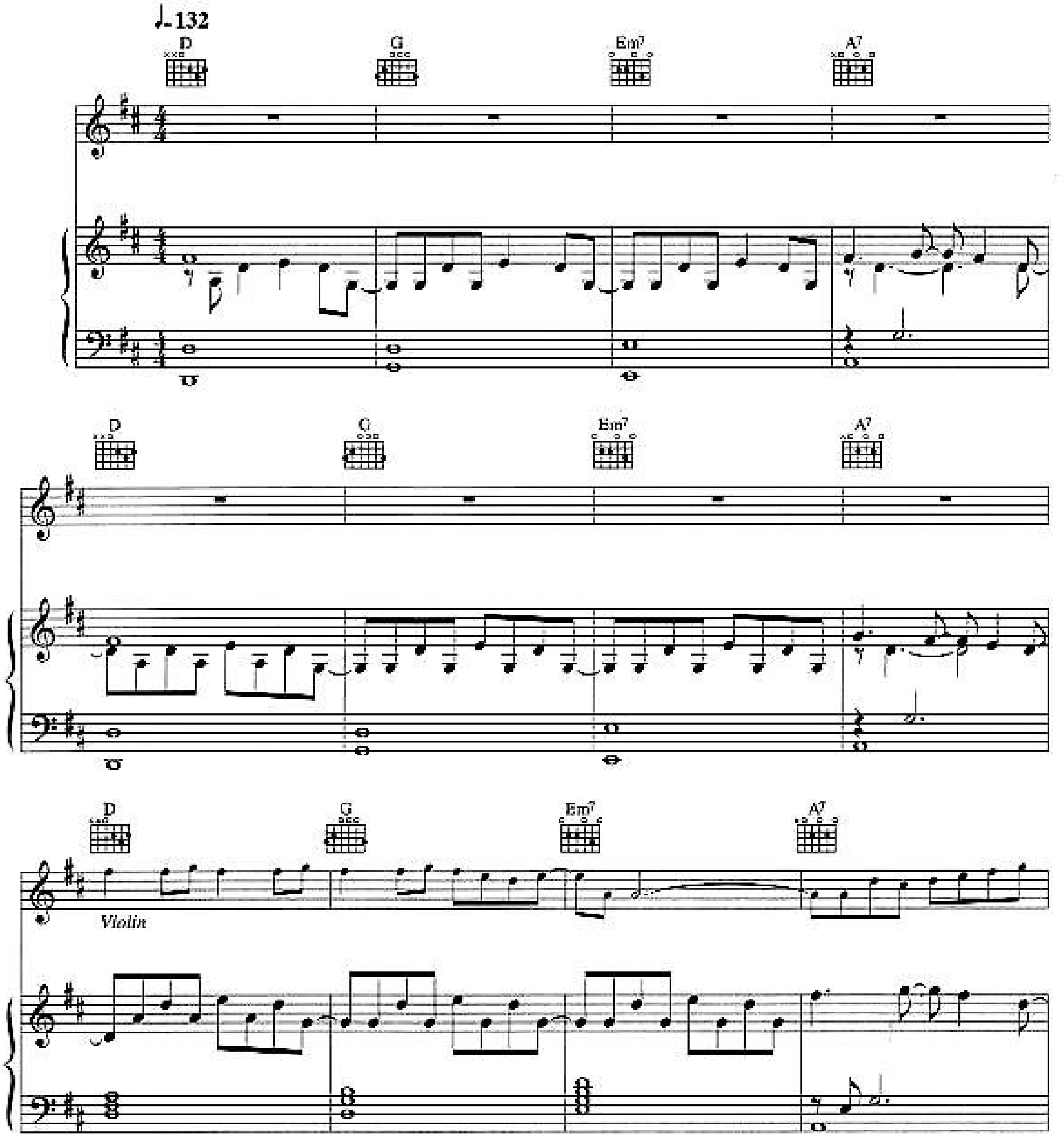
the Corrs unplugged

Songs from the album arranged for piano, voice & guitar. Including complete lyrics & guitar chord boxes

At Your Side

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr



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D G Em7 A7

1. When the day - light's—

D G

gone and you're on your own

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Em7

and you need a friend just to be a - round,

A7sus4 A7 D

— I will com - fort you.

G

I wil take your hand and I'll pull you

C Asus4 A

through, I will un - der - stand. And you know that

D G Em7 A7sus4

I'll be at your side, there's no need to wor-ry to -

D G Em7 A7sus4

-geth - - - er, we'll sur - vive through the huste and hur-ry.

D G Em7 A7sus4

I'll be at your side, if you feel like you're a - lone

1. C Asus4 A7

and you've no - where to turn I'll be at your

D G Em7 A7sus4

side. 2. If life's stand - ing

2. A D/F♯ G

turn, I'll be at your side.

A7 D/F♯ G

I'll be at your

A7 D/F♯ G

side, I'll be at your

A7 D/F♯ G A11

side, You know that

D G/D Em7

I'll be at your side, there's no need to wor - ry to -

Dadd9 fr2 G Em7

- geth - er, we'll sur - vive through the haste and hur - ry.

D G Em7 A7sus4

I'll be at your side if you feel like you're a - lone,

C Cmaj7 C6 A7

you've got some-where to go. 'Cause I'm right there

D G Em7 A7sus4

I'll be at your side, I'll be right there for you.

D G Em7 A7sus4

through the haste— and hur - ry.—

D G Em7 A7sus4

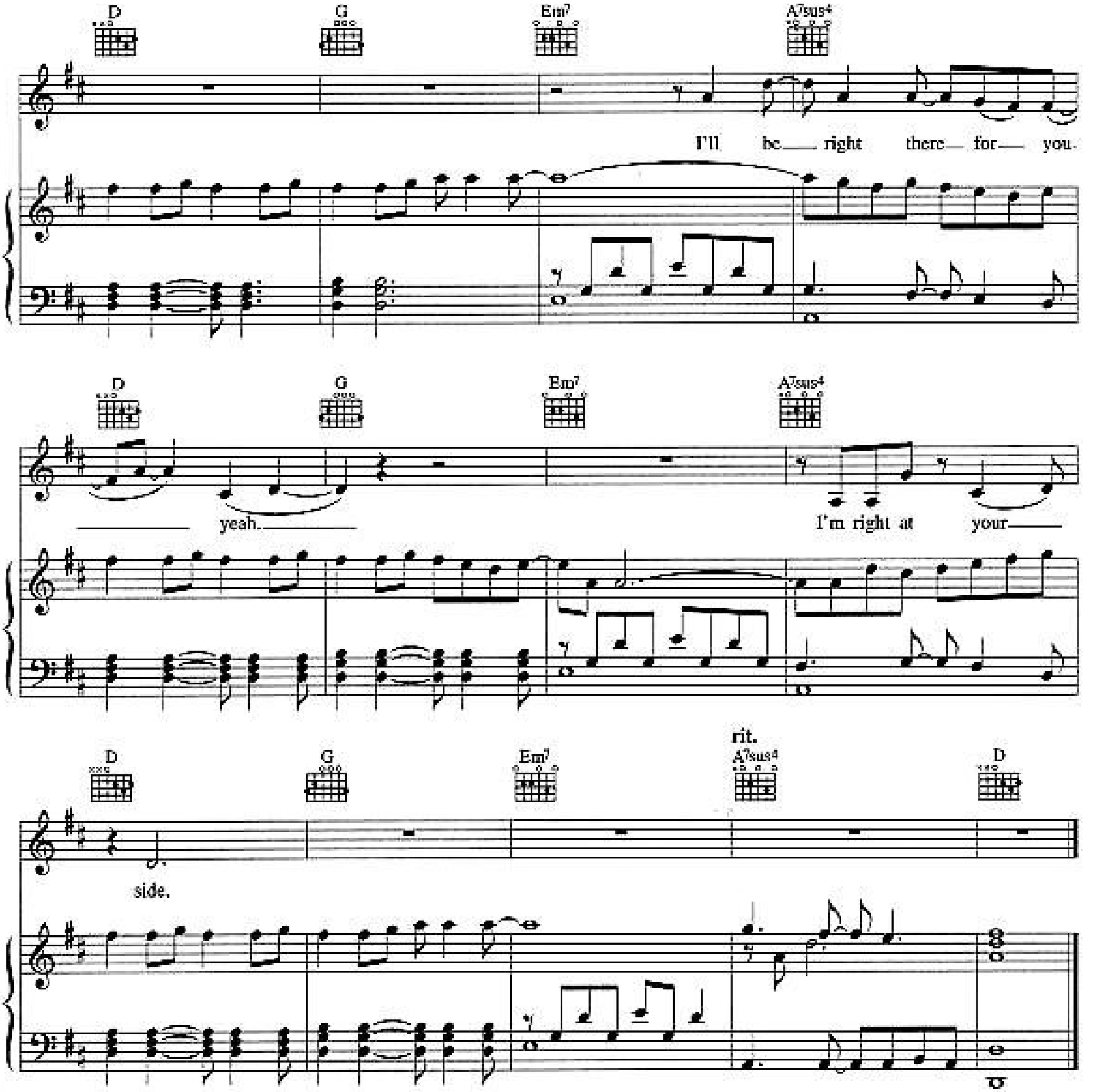
I'll be— at— your side— if you feel— like you're a - lone,

C Asus4 A7

you've got some-where to go.— 'Cause at— your—

D G Asus4

side— hey,hey, yeah, I'll be— right there— for you.

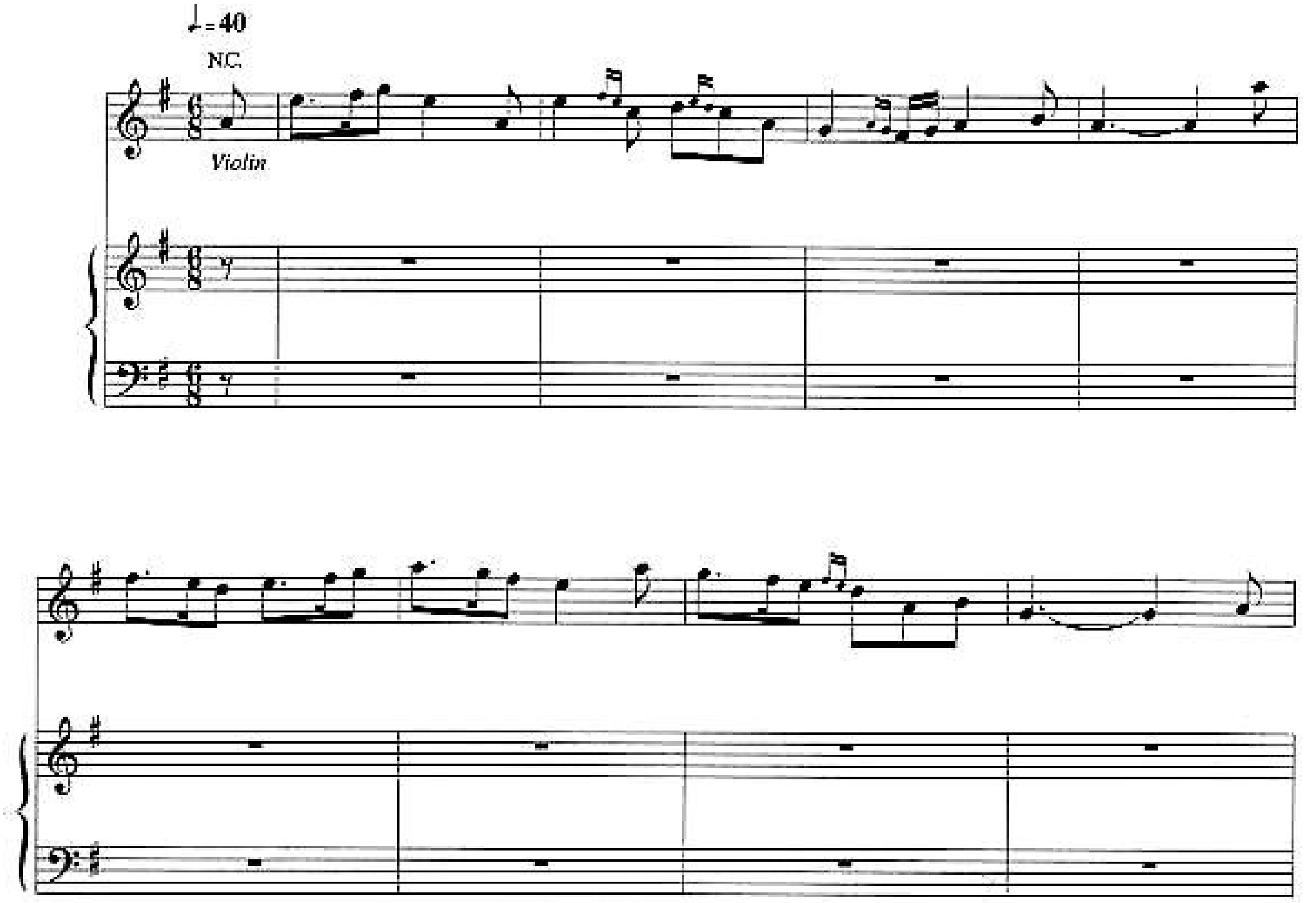


Verse 2:
If life's standing still and your souls confused
And you cannot find what road to choose
If you make me stay you can't let me down
I will still believe I will turn around.

And you know that *etc.*

Forgiven Not Forgotten

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr



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♩. 88

N.C.

Percussion

Am C Dadd9 Am7/E G Dadd9

Am C Dadd9 Am7/E G Dadd9

Am C D Am7/E G D

1. All a - lone,— star - ing on,— watch-ing her life go— by.—

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Am C D

When her days are grey and her nights are black,

Am7/E G D G Am C D

diff - er - ent shades of mun - dane, and the one-eyed fur - ry toy that

Am7/E G D

lies up-on the bed has of - ten heard her cry and heard her

Am C D Am7/E G D

whis - per out a name long for-giv - en, but not for-got - ten.

G Am C D7

You're for - giv - en not for - got - ten. You're for -

Am/E G D7 Am C D7

-giv - en not for - got - ten. You're for - giv - en not for - got-

Am/E G D 1. 2. G

- ten. You're not for - got - ten.

Violin

Am C Dadd9 Am/E G Dadd9

G/D Am C Dadd⁹

Am/E G Dadd⁹ G/D

N.C.

Still a - lone, star - ing on,

Bodhrán

wish-ing her life good - bye, as she goes search-ing for the mun- long for-giv-

G

- en (*Spoken*) but not for-got - ten. You're for-

Am C D7 Am7/E G D7

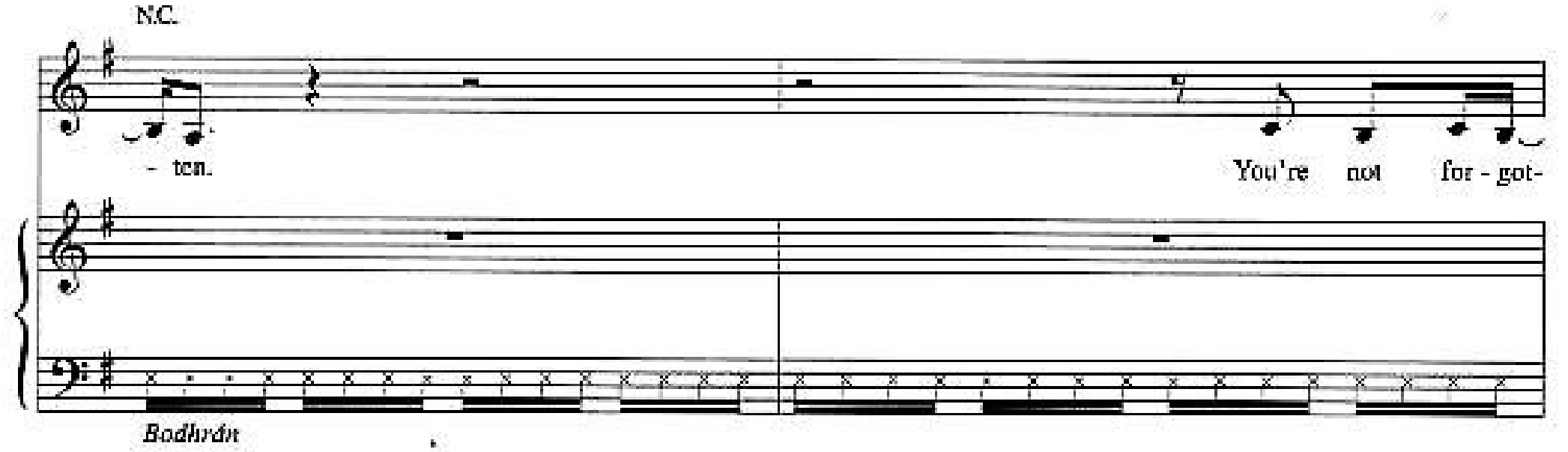
-giv - en not for - got - ten. You're for - giv - en not for - got-

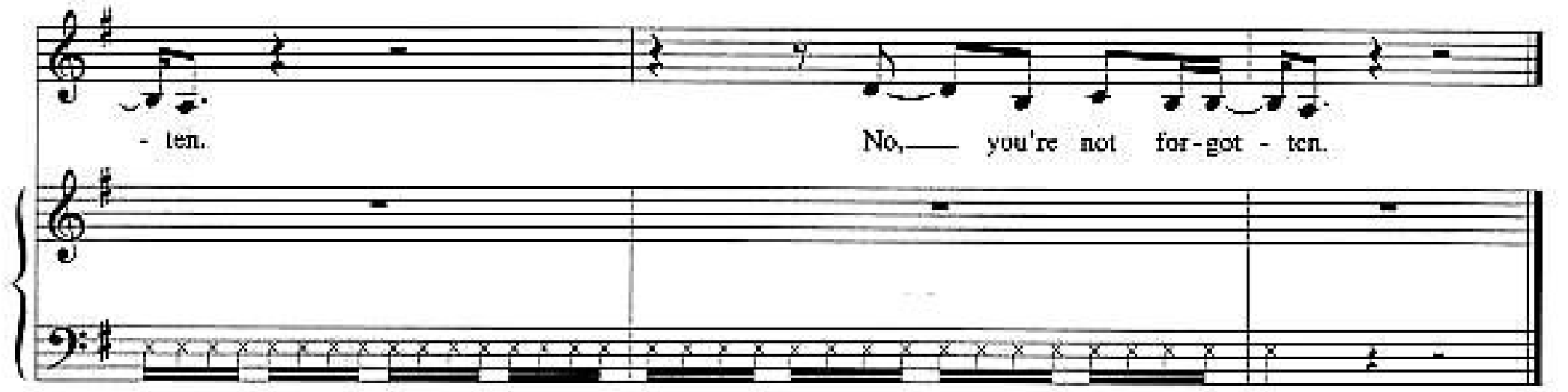
Am C D7

- ten. You're for - giv - en not for - got - ten. You're for-

Am/E G D7 1. 2.

-giv - en not for - got - ten. You're for - ten. You're not for - got-





Verse 2:
A bleeding heart torn apart
And left on an icy grave
And a room where they once lay
Face to face
And nothing could get in their way
But now the memories of a man
Are haunting her days
And the craving never fades
She's still dreaming of a man.
Long forgiven
But not forgotten.

You're forgiven *etc.*

Little Wing

Words & Music by Jimi Hendrix

♩= 72

Em9 Em11

Em9 Em11

Violin & Whistle

Em9 Em11 Em9

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Em11 Em9 Em11

Now she's

Em11 C

walk - ing through the clouds with a

Am9 Em11

cir - cus mind that's run - ning wild.

Bm7 Am7 C G Fsus4 F

But-ter-flies and ze - bras and moon - beams and fai-ry tales, all she ev-er thinks a-bout

C D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

is rid-ing with the wind. When I'm

(2ª Instrumental)

Em11 G

sad she comes to me with a thou-

Am9 Em11

- sand smiles she gives to me free.

Bm7 Am7 C G Fsus4 F

It's al-right, it's al - right she says, take a-ny-thing you want from me,

C D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

a - ny - thing,

Violin & Whistle

Em11 G Am9

Em11 Bm7 B♭m7 Am7 C

G Fsus4 F C D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

I.

Now she's

2.

D Dsus4 D Em11 G

Violin & Whistle

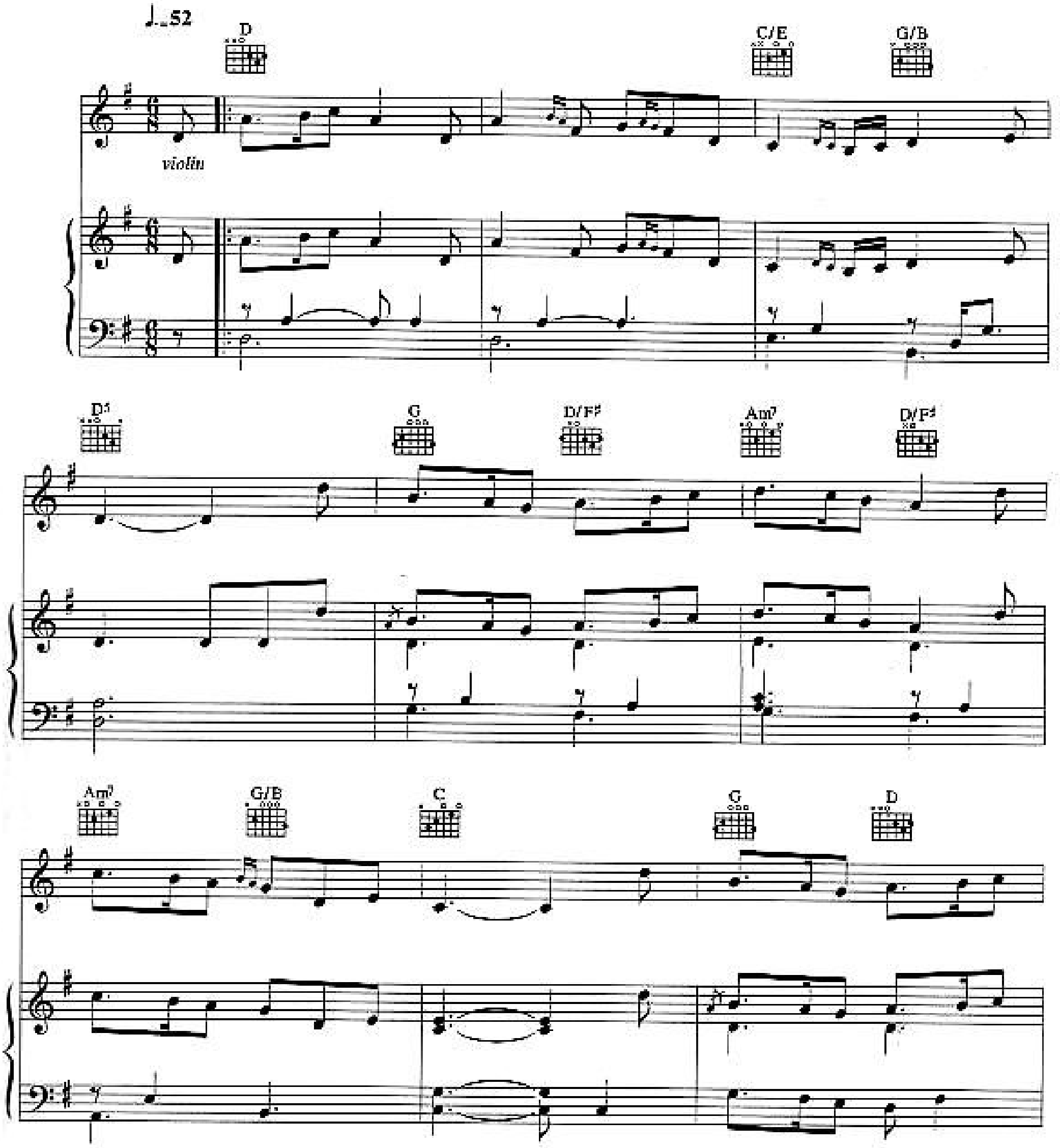
Am9 Em11 Bm7 B♭m7

Am7 C G Fsus4 F C

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Lough Erin Shore

Traditional, arranged by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr



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Am7/E D/F♯ Am7 G/B C D

1-3. *Repeat ad lib.*

Cadd9/E G/B D

4.

D Cmaj7/D

D Cmaj7/D

D

Cmaj7/D

D

Cmaj7/D

N.C.

Drums ad lib.

1.

2.

D Am7 G/B D

G D Am7 D Am7 G/B C

G/B D/F♯ Am7 D Am7 G/B C

rit.

D C G D

No Frontiers

Words & Music by Jimmy McCarthy

♩= 116

Fadd9 Gadd11 Fadd9 C/E

D7sus4 Cmaj7/E Fadd9 F/G

If life is a riv - er and your heart is a boat

C G/B Am7 D7sus4 Gadd11

and just like a wat - er ba - by, ba - by born to float,

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D7sus4 Cmaj7/E Fadd9 F/G

and if life is a wild wind that blows way on high

C G/B Am7 G6 Dm7 G

and your heart is A - mel - lia dy - ing to fly.

F G Em7(b5) A

Hea - ven knows, no fron - tiers

Dm G Fadd9 C/E

and I've seen hea - ven in your eyes.

D7sus4 Cmaj7/E Fadd9 F/G

And if life_ is a bar - room_ in which we_ must wait,_

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

C G/B Am7 G6 Dm G

round the man_ with his fing - ers on the iv - or - y_ gate,_

D7sus4 Cmaj7/E Fadd9 F/G

where we sing_ un - til dawn_ of our fears and_ our fate_

C G/B Am7 F6 G

and we stack_ all the dead_ men in self ad - dressed crates_ in_ your_

C F G

eyes. Fate as the sing-ing of a lark that

E7(♭9) E7/G♯ Am G

some-how this black night feels warm-er for their spark

F G C Dm7

warm - - er for their spark, to

C/E F G E7(♭9)

hold us till the day when fear will loose its grip

1.

Am G F

and hea - ven has its ways bea - ven knows,

G Em7(b5) A Dm

no from - tiers and I've seen

G Fadd9 C/E

hea - ven in your eyes.

2.

Am G F G

hea - ven has its ways and hea - ven has its ways

C Dm7 C/E F G

— when all will bar - moan - ise — and you

E7♭9/G♯ Am G

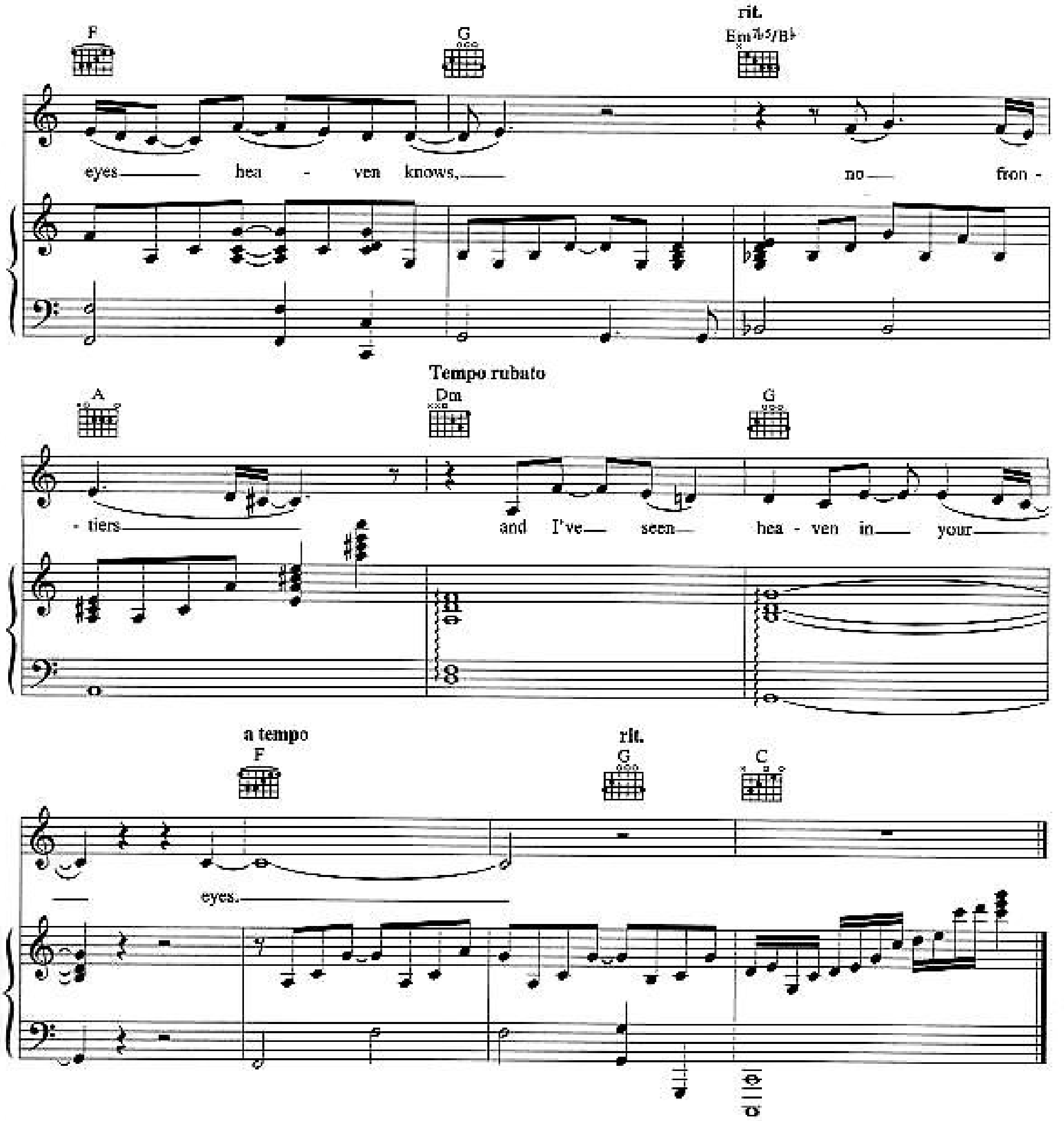
know it's in — our hearts the dream will re - a - lise.—

F G Em7(♭5)

— Hea - ven knows — no — fron -

A Dm G C/E

- tiers — and I've — seen — hea - ven in — your —



Verse 2:
And if life is a rough bed of brambles and nails
And your spirit's slave to man's whips and man's jails
Where you thirst and you hunger for justice and right
And your heart is a pure flame of man's constant night.

In your eyes *etc.*

Old Town

Words & Music by Phil Lynott & Jimmy Bain

♩=132

G

G Em7 G/D Cmaj7

1. The girl's a fool, she broke the rules, she hit him hard,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Am7 D/F♯ Cmaj7 G Em7

this time he will break down. She's lost his trust and so she must

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G/D Cmaj7 Am7 D11

know all is lost, the sys - tem has

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯m7(♭5) B7 Em

broke down. Ro - mance has broke down.

Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯m7(♭5) B7

This boy is crack - ing up. This boy has bro -

Em Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

- ken down. This boy is crack - ing up.

F♯m7(♭5) B7 Em

This boy— has broke down.

G Em7 G/D Cmaj7 Am7 D11

Trumpet

Gmaj7 G Em7 G/D Cmaj7

Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯m7(♭5) B7 Em7

Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F♯m7(♭5) B7

This boy___ is crack - ing up. This boy___ has bro -

Em7 Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

- ken down. This boy___ is crack - ing up.

F♯m7(♭5) B7 Em

This boy___ has broke down. I've been

Freely

G Em7 G/D Cmaj7 Am7 D11

spend - ing my mo - ney in the old town.__ It's not the same, ho - ney, with

Gmaj7 G Em7

you not a - round. I've been spend - ing my time in the

G/D Cmaj7 Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

old town. I sure miss you, ho - ney, now you're not a - round.

F#m7(b5) rit. B7 E5 a tempo G

You're not a - round this old town.

Oh la.

Trumpet

Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#m7(b5) B7

This boy— is crack - ing up. This boy— had bro -

Em7 Am7 D11 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

ken down. This boy— is crack - ing up.

F#m7(b5) B7 1. Em 2. Em

This boy— has broke down. broke down.

Verse 2:
She plays it hard, she plays it tough
But that's enough, the love is over
She's broke his heart and that is rough
But in the end he'll soon recover
The romance is over.

This boy is cracking up *etc.*

Only When I Sleep

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr, Jim Corr,
John Shanks, Paul Peterson & Oliver Leiber

♩=76

N.C. Bm D7 E7

Em7 A6 Bm A E

2° sleep... 1. You're on - ly just a dream- boat, sail-ing in— my *(Verse 2 see block lyric)*

Bm A E Bm A

head. You swim my se - cret o - ceans of co-ral blue- and red. Your smell is in - cense burn-

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E Gmaj7 D

-ing, your touch is silk-en, yet it reach-es through- my skin, mov-ing from- with-in,-

Gmaj7 F♯7

and clutch-es at my breast.— But it's on-ly when I

Bm D7 E7

sleep,— see you in my dreams, got me spin-ning, round and round— turn-ing

Em7 A Bm D7

up-side down.— I hear you breathe—
But I on-ly hear you breathe—
} some-where in my sleep, got me spin-ning

E7 Em7 A

round and round, turn - ing up - side down.
But it's on - ly when I

G Gm7(b5) D/A G/A D/A

sleep, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.

F#7 Bm

But it's on - ly when I sleep.

D7 E7 Em7

Bm D7 E7 Em7 A

Gmaj7 D/A

It's reach - ing through my skin, mov - ing from with - in,

Gmaj7 F♯7

and clutch-es at my breast. But it's on - ly when I

Bm D7 E7

sleep, see you in my dreams, got me spin - ning round and round, turn-ing

Em7 A Bm

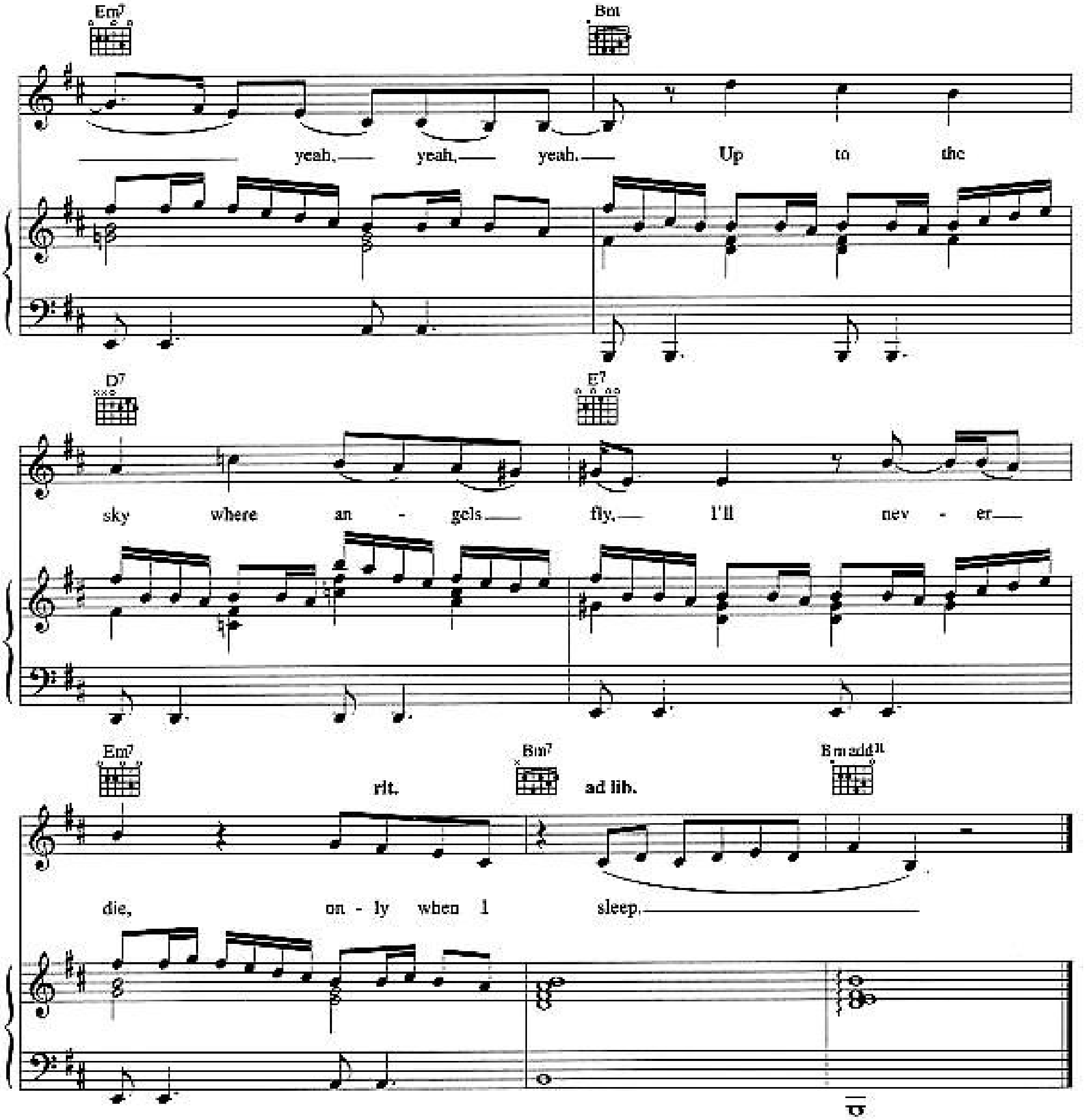
up - side down. I hear you breathe.
But I on - ly hear you breathe.
Some - where in my

D7 E7 Em7 A

sleep, got me spin-ning round and round, up - side down.

Bm D7 E7

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah,



Verse 2:
And when I wake from slumber
Your shadow's disappeared
Your breath is just a sea mist
Surrounding my body.
I'm working through the daytime
But when it's time to rest
I'm lying in my bed
Listening to my breath
Falling from the edge.

Queen Of Hollywood

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr, Jim Corr,
Glen Ballard, Dane DeViller & Sean Hosein

♩=94

C Am D Em C Am

D C Am D Em Cadd9

𝄋 G C G

1. She drove a long way through the night from an ur-ban neigh-bour-hood, she left her moth-er in a

(Verses 2, 3 & 4 see Block lyric)

C Em7

fight for a dream mis-un-der-stood, and her friends they talk on

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Fadd⁹ D C

1. 2.

cor-ners, they could nev - er com - pre - hend. -fil, he could nev - er meet her

Dsus⁴ C Am⁷ D Em⁷

there. She's nev - er gon - na be like the one be - fore, she read it in her

C Am⁷ D C Am⁷

stars that there's some-thing more, no mat - ter what it takes, no mat - ter how she

D Em⁷ Cadd⁹

breaks, she'll be the queen of Hol - ly - wood.

3, 4.

4° only

C Dsus4 Dsus4 C Am7

scene, and a shin-ing li-mou- -sine. She's nev-er gon-na be like the one be-fore.

D Em7 C Am7 D

she read it in her stars that there's some-thing more, no mat-ter what it

C Am7 D Em7 Cadd9

4° To Coda ⊕

takes, no mat-ter how she breaks, she'll be the queen of Hol-ly-wood.

G/B F C

She's be-liev-ing in a dream,

G/B F C

it's a load - ed fan - ta - sy.

F Dm7 G Am F Dm7 G C

F Dm7 G Am F Fadd9

D.S. al Coda

⊕ *Coda*

C Am7 D Em7

No, she's nev - er gon - na be like the one be - fore, she read it in her

C Am7 D C Am7

stars that there's some-thing more, no mat-ter what it takes, and ev-en though she

D Em7 Cadd9

breaks, she'll be the queen of Hol-ly-wood. She is the queen of Hol-ly-

C Am7 D Em C Am7 D

-wood, queen of Hol-ly-wood, and her friends still talk on

C Am D Em Cadd9

3

cor-ners.

1. 2.

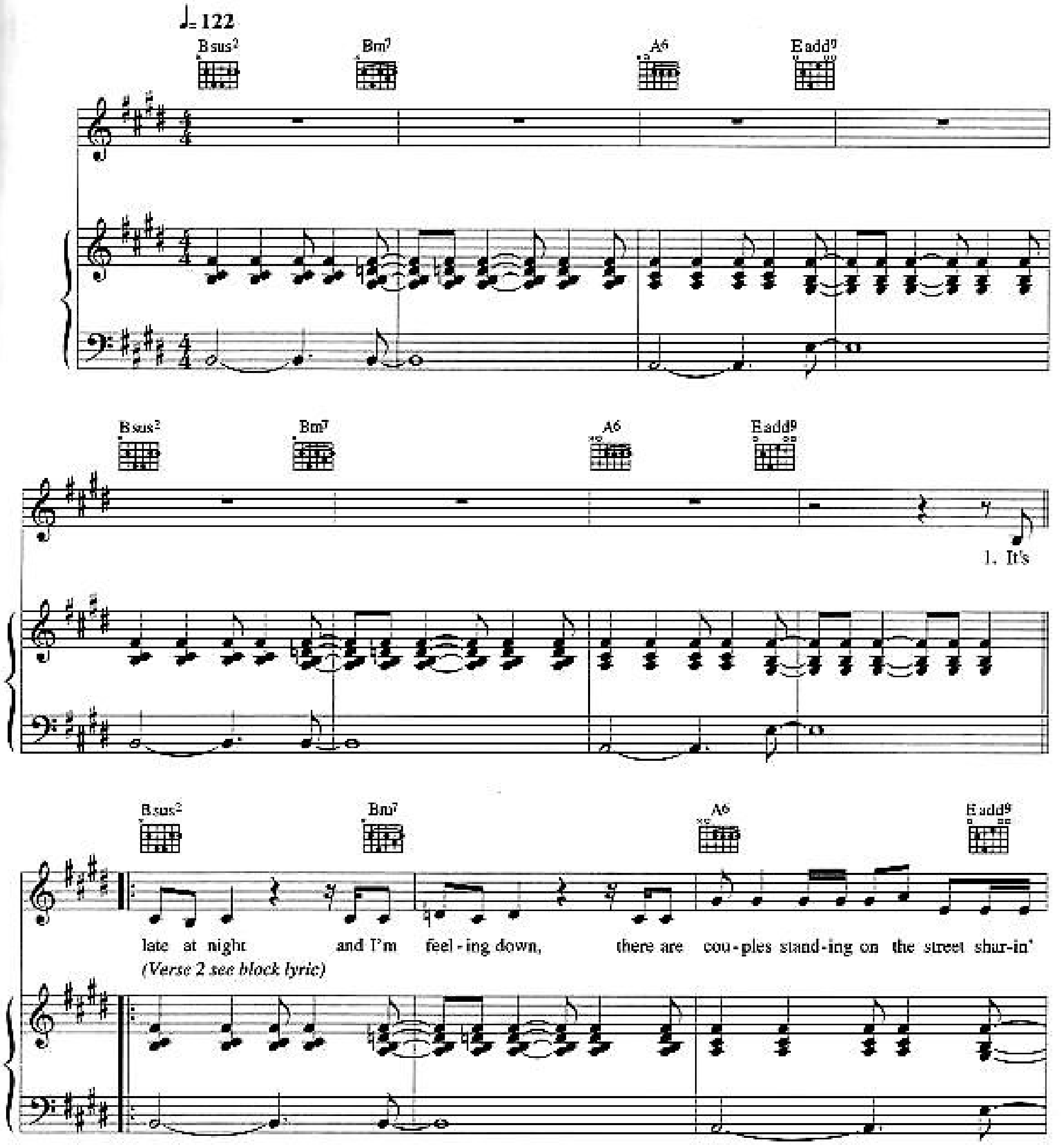
Verse 2:
But there was always something different
In the way she held a stare
And the pictures that she painted
Were of glamour and of flair.
And her boyfriend though he loved her
Knew he couldn't quite fulfil
He could never meet her there.

Verse 3:
And the cynics they will wonder
What's the difference with this dream
And the dreams of countless others
All believing in T.V.
They see their handprints in a sidewalk
Flashing cameras on the scene
And a shining limousine.

Verse 4:
Now her mother collects cut-outs
And the pictures make her smile
But if she saw behind the curtains
It could only make her cry.
She's got handprints on her body
Sad moonbeams in her eyes
Not so innocent a child.

Radio

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr



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Bsus2 Bm7

sum - mer kis - ses and sil - ly sounds.

A6 Eadd9 Bsus2 Bm7

So I step in - side pour a

A6 Eadd9

glass of wine with a full glass - and an emp - ty heart I search for some - thing to oc - cu - py my -

Bsus2 Bm7 A6 Eadd9

mind.

F♯ Dmaj7 F♯

But you are in my head, swim-

Dmaj7 F♯ Dmaj7

- ing for - ev - er in my head, tang - led in my dreams,

F♯ Dmaj7 E/D D

swim - ming for - ev - er.

𝄋 E A♭ C♯m7 Bsus4 B E

So I lis-ten to the ra - di - o, and all the songs we used to know,

1.

A6 C♯m7 B Bsus4

so I lis - ten to the ra - di - o, re - mem - ber where we used to go.

Bsus7 B♭7 A6 Eadd9

Violin

2. Now it's

2, 3.

B B♭7sus4 E A6

used to go. I lis - ten to the ra - di - o

C♯m7 Bsus4 B E

and all the songs we used to know, I lis - ten to the

To Coda ⊕

A6 C♯m7 Bsus4

ra - di - o, re - mem - ber how we used to go.

Bm9 Bm7 Bm6

E Bm9 Bm7

E9 Bsus4 E C♯ F♯

You -

Dmaj7 F♯ Dmaj7

— are in— my head, swim - ming for - ev - er in my—

F♯ Dmaj7 F♯

— head, ting - led in— my dreams, swim-

D.S. al Coda

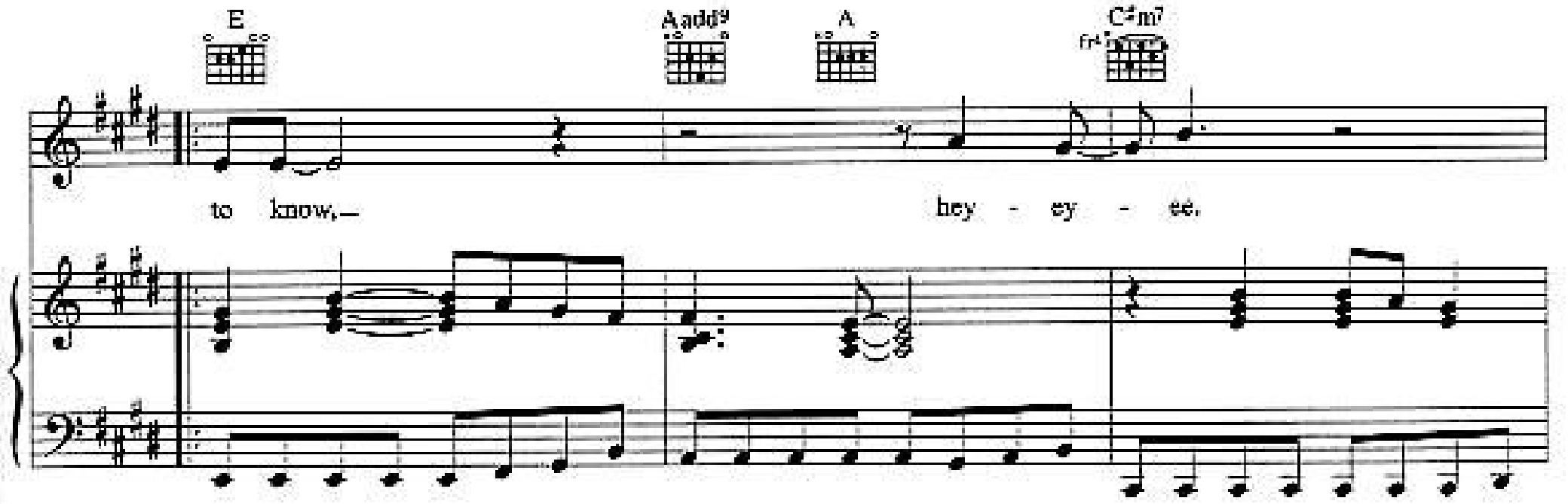
D E/D D E/D D

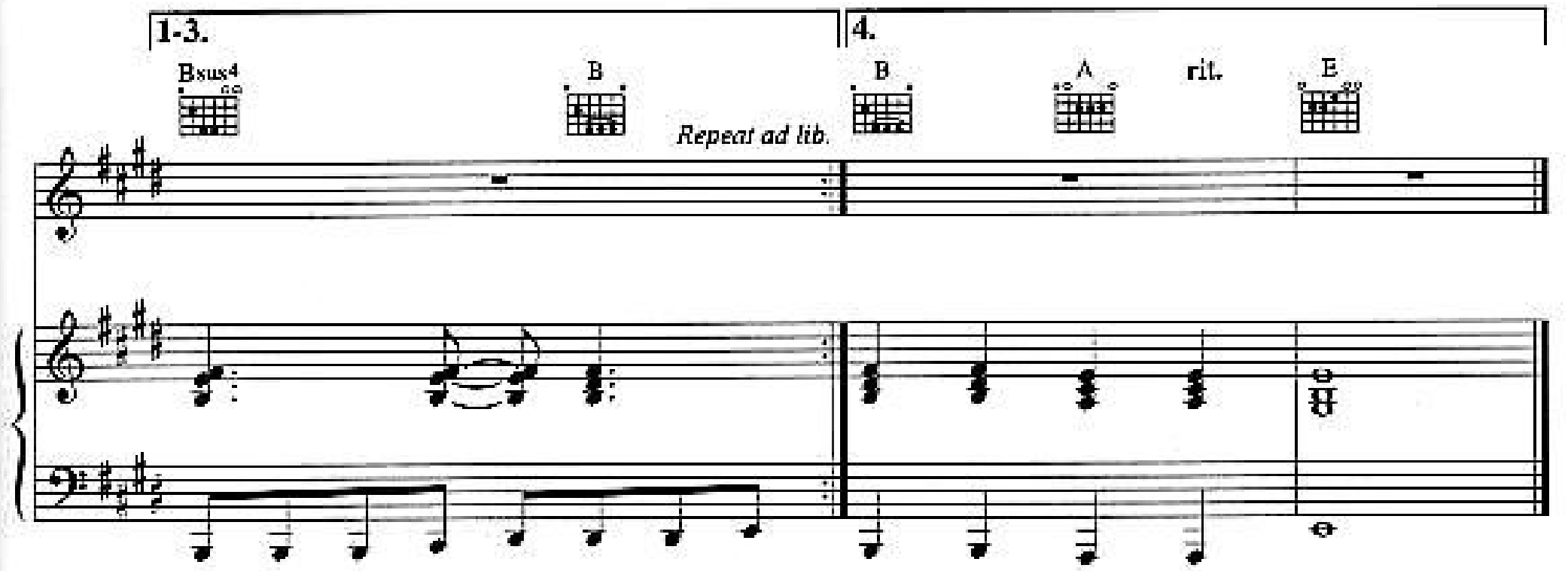
- ming for - ev - er, swim - ming for - ev - er,

Coda

C♯m7 B

To all the songs all of the songs we used





Verse 2:
Now it's morning light and it's cold outside
Caught up in a distant dream
I turn and think that you are by my side
So I leave my bed and I try to dress
Wondering why my mind plays tricks
And fools me in to thinking you are there
But you're just in my head
Swimming forever in my head
Not lying in my bed
Just swimming forever.

So listen to the radio *etc.*

Runaway

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

♩=52

F Fsus2 F Fsus2

Violin

F Fsus2 F Fsus2

F C7sus4/G B♭sus2 F C7sus4/G

1. Say it's true, there's no-thing like me and you.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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B♭sus2 F C7sus4/G B♭sus2

I'm not a - lone, tell me you

F C7sus4/G B♭sus2

feel it too. And I would

Dm B♭

run - a - way, I would

Gm7 C7

run - a - way yeah, yeah. I would

Dm B♭

run - a - way, I would

Gm7 C B♭

run - a - way with you. Cos

F Gm7 B♭

I have fall - en in

F Gm7 B♭

love with

F Gm7 B♭ F/A Gm7

you, no nev-er have, I'm nev-er gon - na stop fall - in' in love

B♭ C7 1. F Fsus2 F Fsus2

with you.

2. F Gm7 B♭maj7

Violin

you,

C7sus4 C7 F Gm7

with you,

B♭maj7 C7sus4 C7

And I would

Dm7 B♭maj9 Gm9

run - a - way, I would run - a - way yeah,

C7 Dm/F B♭/F

yeah. I would run - a - way, I would

Gm7 C B♭ F Gm7

run - a - way with you. Cos I

B♭ F Gm7 B♭

have fall - en in love with

F Gm7 B♭ F/A Gm7

you, no nev-er have, I'm nev-er gon - na stop fall - in' in love

B♭ C7 F Gm7 B♭

Violin

with you, fall - in' in

F Gm7 B♭ F Gm7

love with you no nev-er have.

B♭ F/A Gm7 B♭ C7

I'm nev-er gon - na stop fall - in' in love with

F G7 B♭ C7 Dm7 G7

you, with you my love

1-3. *Repeat ad lib.* 4.

B♭ C7 B♭ C7 B♭

rit.

with with you.

Ped. *

Verse 2:
Close the door, lay down upon the floor
And by candlelight make love to me through the night
Cos I have runaway
I have runaway, yeah, yeah
I have runaway, runaway
I have runaway with you.

Cos I have fallen in love, *etc.*

So Young

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

♩. 106

G/B Cadd9

D G D/G

Yeah, yeah,

Cadd9 D/C D

yeah, yeah. We are

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G Cadd9 D

tak - ing it ea - sy, bright and bree - zy yeah.

G

And we are liv - ing it up just

Cadd9 D

fine and dan - dy yeah. Yeah, we are

C Cadd9 D

caught in a haze on these la - zy sum - mer days.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

G Cadd^{9}

And spend-ing all of our nights— just a - laugh-ing and kiss - ing yeah.

D Am^{7}

And it real - ly does - n't mat - ter if we—

Cadd^{9} D Am^{7}

don't eat. and it real - ly does - n't mat - ter if we—

Cadd^{9} D Am^{7}

nev - er sleep, no it real - ly does - n't mat - ter, real -

Cadd9 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

- ly does - n't mat - ter at all. 'Cause we are

𝄋 G Cadd9 D

so young now and we are so young, so young now.

G Cadd9

And when to - mor - row comes we'll just do it all a - gain.

1. D 2, 𝄋. D

2. We are

G/B Cadd9

Yeah we are so young now, we are so young, so young now.

D G

And when to - mor - row comes we'll just

Cadd9 D *To Coda*

do it all a - gain. All a - gain.

Am7 Cadd9 Em7

All a - gain, yeah,

D

Am7

all a - gain.

Cadd9

D

D.S. al Coda

All a - gain.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, so.

⊕ Coda

G

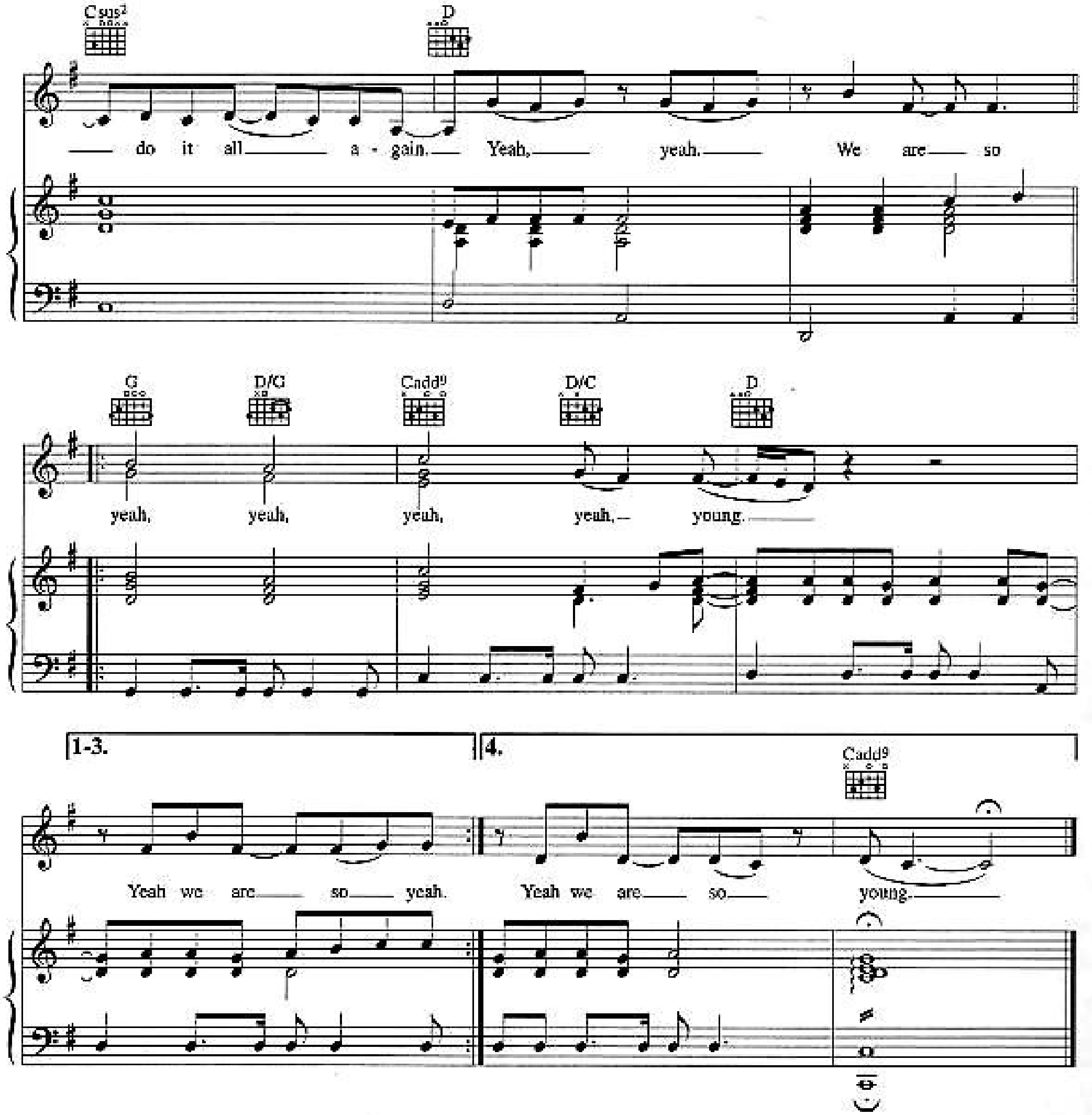
Csus2

Yeah we are so young now, we are so young, so young now.

D5

G

And when to - mor - row comes we'll just



Verse 2:
We are chasing the moon
Just running wild and free
We are following through
Every dream and every need.

And it really doesn't matter *etc.*

Toss The Feathers

Traditional, arranged by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

♩. 108

D

Cmaj7/D

fr 2

violin / whistle

G/D

Dsus4

C6

D

Cmaj7/D

fr 2

G/D

Dsus4

Am7

Bm7/5

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D C/D D G Am7

D C/D Am G/B C

D C/D D G Am7

D C/D Am G/B C

D A/E D/F♯

G Am7 G/B C G/B

3

D A/E D/F♯

G Am7 To Coda G/B C G

3

D

N.C.

Percussion ad lib.

D

Cmaj7/D

G/D

Dsus4

C/D

Am/D

D

Cmaj7/D

3

Violin

What Can I Do

Words & Music by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

♩=82

A E/G♯ D A/C♯ E

Bm7 A E/G♯

1. I have - n't slept at all in days,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

D A/C♯ E Bm7

it's been so long since we have talked.

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A E/G♯ B

And I have been there ma - ny times

A/C♯ E Bm7

I just don't know what I'm do - ing wrong.

𝄋 A E/G♯ D

What can I do to make you love me?

A/C♯ E Bm7

What can I do to make you care?

A E/G♯ D

What can I say to make you feel this?

4° To Coda 1.

A/C♯ E Bm7

What can I do to get you there?

Asus2 E/G♯ Dsus2 Esus2

Asus2 E/G♯ Dsus2 Esus2

2.

Bm7 F♯m E/F♯ F♯m C♯m7

No more wait - ing,

F♯m E/F♯ F♯m C♯m7 Dmaj7 E Dmaj7 E

no more ach - ing.

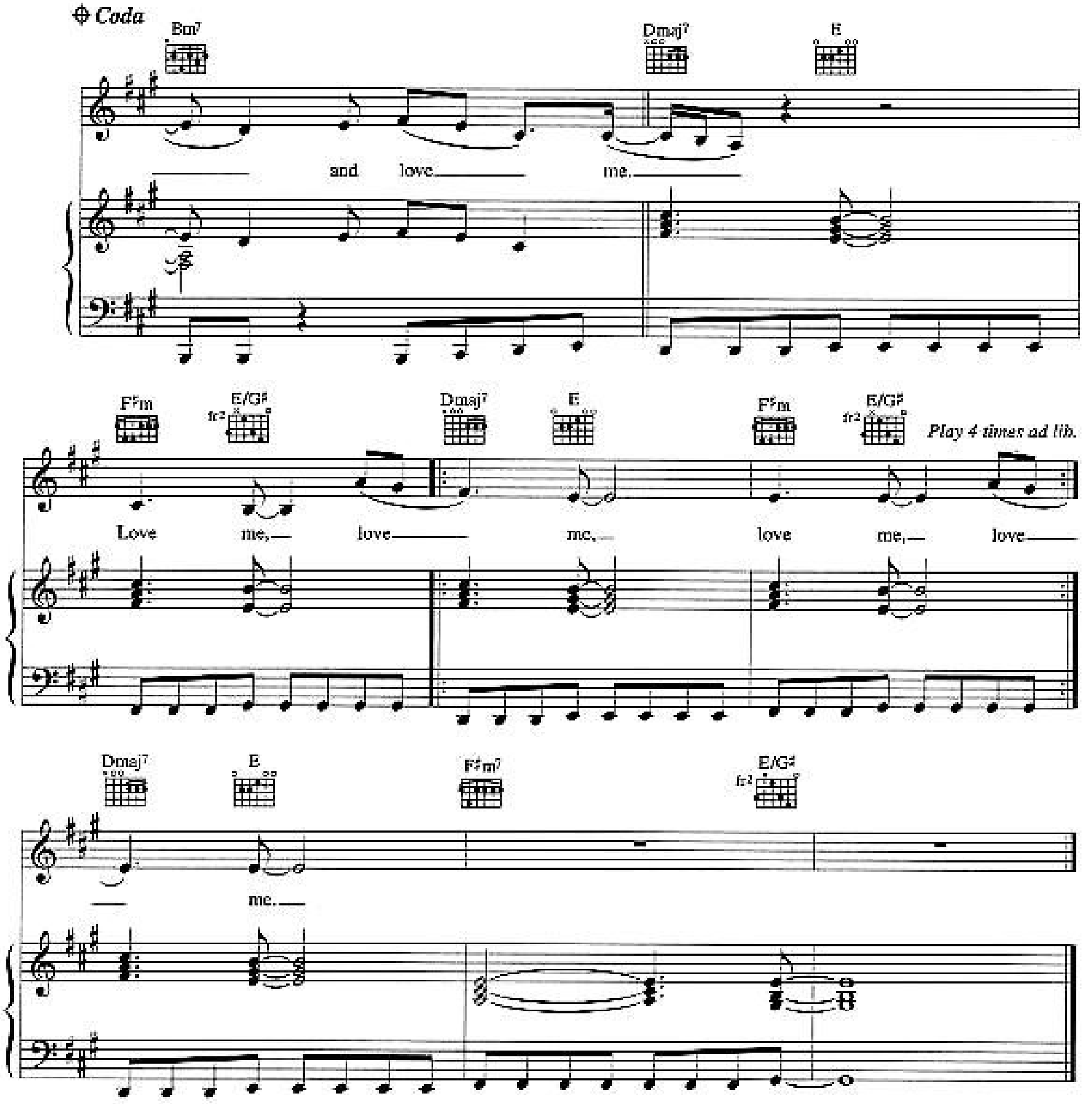
F♯m E/F♯ F♯m C♯m7 F♯m E/F♯ F♯m C♯m7 Dmaj7 E

No more fight - ing, no more try - ing.

3. D.%. al Coda

Dmaj7 E Bm7

⊕ *Coda*



Verse 2:
There's only so much I can take
And I just got to let it go.
And who knows I might feel better
If I don't try and I don't hope.

Verse 3:
Maybe there's nothing more to say
And in a funny way I'm calm.
Because the power is not mine
I'm just gonna let it fly.