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

1. When the daylight's gone
and you're on your own.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

and you need a friend
just to be around,

I will comfort you.
I will take your hand and I'll pull you through,
I will understand and you know that.

I'll be at your side, there's no need to worry altogether,
we'll survive through the hustle and hurry.
I'll be at your side, if you feel like you're alone.

And you've nowhere to turn, I'll be at your side.

1. Asus4 A7

2. If life's standing turn, I'll be at your side.

2. A D/F♯ G
I'll be at your side.

You know that.

I'll be at your side, there's no need to worry to-
To[gether], w[e'll] s[urvive] through the haste and hur[ry].

I'll be at your side if you fe[el] li[ke you're a l]one.

you've got some-where to go.

'Cause I'm rig[ht] there

I'll be at your side, I'll be right there for you,
through the haste- and hur-ry.

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

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

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

\[ \text{Violin} \]

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1. All alone,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

star-ing on, watching her life go by...
When her days are grey and her nights are black,

different shades of mundane, and the one-eyed furry toy that

lies upon the bed has often heard her cry and heard her

whisper out a name long forgiven, but not forgotten.
You're forgiven, not forgotten.

Am/E  G  D7
You're forgiven, not forgotten.

Am  C  D7
You're not forgotten.

Violin

Am  C  D add9
Am/E  G  D
Still alone, staring on,

wishing her life goodbye, as she goes searching for the man long for-giv-
(Spoken) but not forgotten.
You're for-

given not forgotten. You're for-
ten.
You're for given not forgotten. You're for-

given not forgotten. You're for-

given not forgotten. You're for-

given not forgotten. You're not for-

Am/G Am C D7 Am7/E G D7
1. 2.

Am/E G D7

Am/G Am C D7 Am7/E G D7

Am/E G D7
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.
Now... she's walking through the clouds with a circus mind. That's running wild.

Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and fairytales, all she ever thinks about...
is riding with the wind...

When I'm (2nd Instrumental)

sad she comes to me with a thou-

sand smiles she gives to me free.

It's all right, it's all right she says, take anything you want from me...
anything.
Lough Erin Shore
Traditional, arranged by Andrea Corr, Caroline Corr, Sharon Corr & Jim Corr

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No Frontiers
Words & Music by Jimmy McCarthy

If life is a river
and your heart is a boat,
and just like a water baby, baby
born to float,
and if life is a wild wind that blows way on high

and your heart is Amelia dying to fly.

Heaven knows, no frontiers

and I've seen heaven in your eyes.
And if life is a bar-room
in which we must wait,

round the man with his fingers
on the ivory gate,

where we sing until dawn
of our fears and our fate,

and we stack all the dead men
in self addressed crates in your—
eyes. Fate as the singing of a lurk that

somehow this black night feels warmer for their spark

warmer for their spark to

hold us till the day when fear will lose its grip
1.

and heaven has its ways. heaven knows,

no frontiers and I've seen-

heaven in your eyes.

2.

heaven has its ways.

and heaven has its ways
when all will harmonise
and you

know it's in our hearts
the dream will realise.

Heaven knows
no frontier

tiers
and I've seen heaven 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

J-132

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

this time... he will break down.
She's lost his trust and so she must
know all is lost, the system has broke down.

Romance has broke down.

This boy is cracking up.

This boy has broken down.
This boy has broke down.
This boy is cracking up.

This boy has broken down.

This boy is cracking up.

This boy has broke down.

I've been freely spending my money in the old town.

It's not the same, honey, with
you not around. I've been spending my time in the

Gmaj7

old town. I sure miss you, honey, now you're not around.

Am7

You're not around this old town.

Cmaj7

Oh la.

E7

Trumpet
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 Petersen & Oliver Leiber

1. You're only just a dreamboat, sailing in my sleep.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

You swim my secret oceans of coral blue and red. Your smell is incense burn-
-ing, your touch is silk-en, yet it reach-es through-my skin, mov-ing from-with-in-

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

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

up-side down. I hear you breathe, some-where in my sleep, got me spin-ning
round and round, turning upside down. But it's only when I sleep, yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah...

But it's only when I sleep.
It's reaching through my skin, moving from within,

and clutches at my breast. But it's only when I
sleep, see you in my dreams, got me spinning round and round, turning upside down.

But I only hear you breathe. Somewhere in my sleep, got me spinning round and round, upside down.

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Verse 2:
And when I wake from slumber
Your shadow's disappeared
Your breath in 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 DeVillier & Sean Hosein

1. She drove a long way through the night from an urban neighbourhood, she left her mother in a

(Verse 2, 3 & 4 see block lyric)

fight for a dream misunderstood, and her friends they talk on

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corners, they could never comprehend.

Fill, he could never meet her there. She's never gonna be like the one before, she read it in her stars that there's something more, no matter what it takes, no matter how she

breaks, she'll be the queen of Hollywood.
scene, and a shining limousine. She's never gonna be like the one before.

She read it in her stars that there's something more, no matter what it takes, no matter how she breaks, she'll be the queen of Hollywood.

She's believing in a dream,
it's a load-ed fa-na-ny.

D.86, al Coda

Coda

No, she's nev-er gon-na be like the one be-fore, she read it in her
stars that there's something more, no matter what it takes, and even though she

breaks, she'll be the queen of Hollywood.

She is the queen of Hollywood,

queen of Hollywood,

and her friends still talk on corners.
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 fulfill
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

[J = 122]

B sus²  Bm⁷  A6  Eadd⁹

B sus²  Bm⁷  A6  Eadd⁹

1. It's late at night and I'm feeling down, there are couples standing on the street shur-in'

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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summer kisses and silly sounds.

So I step inside
pour a

glass of wine
with a full glass—and an empty heart I search for something to occupy my mind.
But you are in my head,
swimming forever in my head, tangled in my dreams.

So I listen to the radio,
and all the songs we used to know.
so I listen to the radio, remember where we used to go.

2. Now it's used to go. I listen to the radio.

and all the songs we used to know, I listen to the
are in my head, swimming forever in my head, tangled in my dreams, swimming forever, swimming forever.

D.9. al Coda

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

I. Say it's true,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

there's no-thing like—— me and you.
I'm not alone, tell me you...

feel it too. And I would

run away, I would

run away yeah, yeah. I would
run away.
I would

run away with you.
Cos

I have fallen in love with

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

with you.

2. F C#\(\text{maj}^7\) you.

with you.
And I would
run away, I would run away, yeah.

yeah. I would run away, I would

run away with you. Cos I
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

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taking it easy, bright and breezy, yeah.

And we are living it up, just fine and dandy, yeah.

Yeah, we are caught in a haze on these lazy summer days.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
And spending all of our nights—just laughing and kissing yeah.

And it really doesn't matter if we...
don't eat... and it really doesn't matter if we...

never sleep... no it really doesn't matter.
- ly doesn't matter at all.

'Cause we are

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

And when tomorrow comes we'll just do it all again.

[1.]

[2, &]

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

And when tomorrow comes we'll just

To Coda Θ

do it all again.

All again.

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

And when tomorrow 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

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What Can I Do

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

I haven't slept at all in days.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

it's been so long since we have talked.
And I have been there many times.

I just don't know what I'm doing wrong.

What can I do to make you love me?

What can I do to make you care?
What can I say to make you feel this?

What can I do to get you there?
No more waiting,

No more aching.

No more fighting. No more trying.

D.8. al 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.