Moderately slow Rock

Lyrics and Music by
DOLORES O’RIORDAN

I’ve got a picture in my
I’ve got a picture in my
head, in my head. It's me and you, we are in bed, we are in bed.

room, in my room. I will return there, I presume. It should be soon.

You've always been there when I called, when I called.
The greatest irony of all, shoot the wall;

You'll always be there most of all, all, all, all.
It's not so glamorous at all, all, all, all, all.

This is not Hollywood like I understood, is not Hollywood
Like, like, like. This is not Hollywood like I understood,

is not Hollywood like, like, like. Run away, run away, is there

anybody there? Run away, run away, is there

anybody there? Get away, get away, get a

Woh. Oh, woh.

This is not Hollywood,
run a-way.

This is not Hol-ly-wood, like, like, like, like,

like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like, like like, like, like you.

E5 C(#4) Am
To all those people doin' lines, don't do it,
To all the parents with sleepless nights, sleepless

don't do it. Inject your soul with liberty, it's free, it's free.
tie your kids onto their beds, clean their heads.

To all the kids with heroine eyes, don't do it,
don't do it, 'cause it's not, not what it seems.
No, no it's not, not what it seems.

Salvation, salvation, salvation is free.

Salvation, salvation, salvation is free.

Uh-huh, uh-huh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh.
Bb

Gm   Ebmaj7   Bb

huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, uh-

Gm   Ebmaj7   Bb   Bb

To Coda Θ

huh-huh, uh-huh-huh, uh-huh.

Bb

Gm   Ebmaj7   Bb

do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

doprof

Bb

D.S. al Coda

do, do.

CODA Bb   Bb   Gm

Θ   N.C.   N.C.   N.C.

Do, do, do, do.
WHEN YOU’RE GONE

Lyrics and Music by
DOLORES O’RIORDAN

Moderately slow

Eb

Cm

Gm

Bb

Eb

Cm

Gm

Bb

Eb

Cm

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stinking, There're not a round you.

stinking, stinking without you.

And in the night I could be

helpless. I could be lonely, sleeping without you.

And

in the day everything's complex. There's nothing simple when I'm not a

round you. But I miss you when you're gone. That is what
I do, bay, bay, bay. And it's going to carry on. That is what

I knew, bay, bay, bay. Do-be-da, do-be-da,

do-be-da, do-be-da.


Repeat and Fade

Moderate Rock

Moderate Rock

It's not worth anything more,

than this at all.

I'll live as I choose,

war in Russia,

with your time to do.

and Sarajevo,

must have nothing more.

There's a

or I will not live at all,

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Am

So return to where you come

So to hell with what you're thinking,

from and to hell with your narrow mind. You're so distract-

ment's not my forte, but you should leave it

your life behind. 'Cause I'm
I'm free to decide.

And I'm not so suicidal after all.

I'm free to decide.

and I'm
WAR CHILD

Lyrics and Music by
DOLORES O'RIORDAN

Smoothly

A

D

Who spent last win - ter in New

A

D

Who came controls the a man.

A

D

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The web we weave is
He was sleeping on the

thick streets and sor did, fine
and homeless. He said, "I by

fought in Vietnam."

me. At times of war we're all

Below his shirt he wore

the losers. There's no

the mark. He bore the mark with
We'll shoot to kill and

two inch deep in

your lover, fine

carved in by

to his

side.

War child,

victim of political pride,
plant the seed, territorial greed.

Mind the war

We should mind the war

child.
I child.

Who's the loser now, eh?

Who's the loser now? We're
We're all the losers now.

We're all the losers now,

War child,
FOREVER YELLOW SKIES

Lyrics and Music by
DOLORES O’RIORDAN

G

C

G

Play 4 times

Yel-low
Morn-ing
Black and

skies.
light.
white.

I can see you in the
I re-mem-ber
it’s be-come
so

G

C

G

yel-low
morn-ing
black and

skies.
light.
white.

See you a-
Out-side my
So in-

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gain, I'll see you again in my
door, I'll see you no more in my
cure, you're so insecure. That's what you

dreams, dreams, dreams,
dreams, dreams, dreams,
da....
ever I'll be, forever holding you.

For ever,

ever I'll be, forever holding you

responsible, responsible,
"The Rebels"

Lyrics and Music by DOLORES O'RIORDAN

Moderately slow Rock

G  Am  Fmaj7

Seems like yesterday we were sixteen.
We wore Doc Martens in the snow,

Fmaj7

G  Am  Fmaj7

We were the rebels of the rebel scene.
We wore Doc Martens in the sun.

Fmaj7

G  Am  Fmaj7

I am not more acceptable than them.
We were drinking vintage cider, having fun.

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drinking vintage cider having fun. It wasn't often that we'd

Fight at all. It wasn't often. It wasn't often that we'd fight at all. It wasn't often.

Often, it wasn't often, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Seems like yesterday we were sixteen.

We were the rebels on the rebel scene.
I JUST SHOT JOHN LENNON

Fast driving Rock

Lyrics and Music by DOLORES O'RIORDAN and NOEL HOGAN

It was a fearful night of December 8th. He was returning home from the studio, late. He had

cryptically known that it wouldn't be nice because in
With a

Smith & Wes - son, thirty - eight, John

Lennon's life was no longer a debate. He should have

stayed at home, he should have never cared and the
man who took his life declared, he said...

"I just shot John Lennon," he said, "I just shot John Lennon." What a sad and sorry and

sickening sight. What a sad and sorry and
sickening night. What a sad and sorry and
sickening sight. What a sad and sorry and
sickening night. Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. Ah, ah, ah,
Electric blue eyes, where did you come from? Electric blue eyes, if you should go, you should know...

I'm here. Always be near me, guardian angel.
Electric blue eyes, I need you.
Always be near me, there's no fear.
Na, na noh. Na, na noh. Na, na,

C        G/B
Em       Gmaj7/B

C        G/B
Em       Gmaj7/B
C        G/B

C        G/B
Em       Gmaj7/B
C        Gmaj7/B
Em       Gmaj7/B

C        G/B
Em       Gmaj7/B
C        Gmaj7/B
Em       Gmaj7/B


Dominé, Dominé, Deus. Dominé,
I'M STILL REMEMBERING

With motion

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<tr>
<th>Eb</th>
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<th>Gm</th>
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mf

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I'm still remembering the day
I'm still remembering my life
They say the cream will always rise

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I gave my life away.
Before I became your wife.
I'm still remembering
I'm still remembering
They say the good
ber ing the time you said you'd be mine.
ber ing the pain and the mind games.
people are always the first to drop.

Yes ter day was cold and bare because tainted.
Reverse psychology never.

you were not there. I didn't sell my soul, I

story has been told. I need your affection.
didn't sell my soul.
- tion all the way.

world has changed or I've changed in a way.

I try to remain, I'm trying not to go insane.

I need your affection
What of Kurt Cobain, will his presence still remain? Remember J. F. K., ever saintly in a way. Where are you now? Where are you now?
Where are you now? I say, where are you now?
I need your affection all the way.
I need your affection all the way.
Will you remember my face?
Will you remember Champagne?
Will you remember the lipstick I wore?
Will you remember the things that we've seen?

This world is a wonderful place.
I will return here again.
Will you remember the flowers in my hand?
I won’t remember the dress I wore.

Will you remember my hair?
I won’t remember Champagne.
Will you remember the future we planned? The world I won't remember the things that we swore.

Dm will just love you in vain.

C

Will you remember? Will you recall?
Will you remember?