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GET YOUR WAY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM, ALLEN TOUSSAINT AND DANIEL MAKAMURA

Swung semi-quavers \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{b}} = 87 \)

Cm7

\[ \text{sheet music} \]

1. Dinner at eight, that sounds fine
   I s'pose I need to turn up 'round nine,

2. Try to pick it up, reading the signs
   it's turning out to be a real good time, so

\[ \text{text} \]

cont. sim.

bought a bunch of flowers just for her,
who'd have thought that entertainment,
she says the burden's on the receiver. I
lies in the water of your discontent. Now we
op-gen the door and you walked in,  
sit at the ta-ble face to face,  
(sniff) the scent of wild Jas-mine.  
The Queen takes pawn check on check mate.  

room seemed to freeze in time,  
feel your foot brush against my leg,  
my reg-u-lar ta-ble will be just fine.  
I'm not that eas-ily led...

Ra-di-ant and el-e-gant you might be,  
but your con-cen-tra-tion is so light-ly.  
You flutter your eyes, and you toss your hair,  
I have to say that it is kind of un-fair.  

Both of ya eyes reflect the moon,  
you really think you own the room.  
let me tell you baby now what's in store,  
you'll win the battle but I'll win the war.
So what game shall we play today? How about the one where you don't get your way?

But even if you do, that's okay.

So what game shall we play today? How about the one where you don't get your way?

But even if you do, that's okay.
3. This has been fun, I suppose although my feelings are all juxta-posed, but

D.S. al Coda

truth be told, I'm as fickle as hell, but gentlemen never kiss and tell.

9 Coda

repeat to fade
LONDON SKIES

WORDS AND MUSIC BY GUY CHAMBERS AND JAMIE CULLUM

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Cm7add9)} & \hspace{2cm} \text{Bus2}^2 \\
\text{Bus2} & \hspace{2cm} \text{Bus2}^2 \\
1. \text{Paint a picture...} \\
\text{Cm7add9)} & \hspace{2cm} \text{Bus2}^2 \\
\text{Cm7add9)} & \hspace{2cm} \text{Bus2}^2 \\
\text{clear-cut and pale on a cold winter's day.} \\
\end{align*}
\]
Shapes and cool light wander the streets like an army of strays, on a cold winter's day.

Will you let me romanticise the beauty in the London skies.
You know the sunlight always shines
behind the clouds of London skies.
let, on a cold winter's day...

Nothing is certain 'cept every thing you know can change.

You worship the sun, but now can you fall for the rain?

Will you let me romanticise the beauty in...
the London skies
You know the sunlight always
shines behind the clouds of London skies.
PHOTOGRAPH

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM

\[ \text{\textbf{Fadd}^\flat} \quad \text{Dm}^{\natural} \quad \text{Csus} \quad \text{Fadd}^\flat \quad \text{Dm}^{\natural} \quad \text{Csus} \quad \text{Fadd}^\flat \quad \text{Dm}^{\natural} \quad \text{Csus} \]

\[ \text{Fadd}^\flat \quad \text{Dm}^{\natural} \quad \text{Csus} \quad \text{Fadd}^\flat \quad \text{Dm}^{\natural} \quad \text{Csus} \quad \text{Fadd}^\flat \quad \text{Dm}^{\natural} \quad \text{Csus} \]

1. Her name was written on the photograph.
3. And there's, the first time that I tried that stuff,

right next to her red sun-burned face.
I think I look a little green.

\[ \text{It all had happened in that long} \]
\[ \text{I remember throwing up behind} \]
tall grass, about a mile from her old place, and I found it hard to use my feet.

I

And

can't remember how it started and if it lasted that day in the sun.

who was that easily led little boy who's really off his head?


2. We said that we were going to study hard.

4. It was the same night that I kissed that girl.

we held our books instead of hands.

the tall one with the auburn hair.
She held a blanket over cans of beer,
I remember laughing cause to kiss me,
I can't deny I was so full,
she had to sit down on a chair.

of fear.
And it's just another story caught up in another photograph I found.
And she tasted like schnapps she's drunk on the cigarettes she'd stolen from her mum.

And it seems like another person lived that life,
And it's just another story caught up in.

To Coda

a great many years ago from now,
another photograph I found.
When I look back on my ordinary, ordinary life,
I see so much magic, though I missed it at the time.

When I look back on my ordinary, ordinary life,
When I look back on my ordinary, ordinary life,

I see so much magic, though I missed it at the time.

When I look back on my or-

1. E'sus

2. Fadd9

Dm7 Csus Fadd9

Dm7 Csus Fadd9

Dm7 Csus
-di-n-a-ry, or-di-n-a-ry life.

I see so much ma-gic, though I missed it at the time.

rall.
I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU

Words by Al Dubin, Music by Harry Warren

\[ \text{optional base} \]

\[ \text{out tonight?} \]

\[ \text{I don't know if it's cloudy or bright,} \]

\[ \text{cos I only have eyes for you, dear.} \]
My love must be some kind of blind love,
I don't see any-

-boo-dy but you-

The moon may be high,
but I can't see a thing in the
sky, cos I only have eyes for you...

I don't know if we're in a garden, or on a crowded avenue.
You are here, so am I. Maybe millions of people go by, but they all disappear from view.

I only have eyes for you.
My love must be
some kind of blind love.

I don't see any-body but you.
NOTHING I DO

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM

Swing \( \frac{\text{b}_\text{b}}{\text{b}} = 150 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
1. & \text{ We were so drunk... last night.} \\
2. & \text{ Next day I called... you back, and you called me a}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{stupid fight... you called me a useless, selfish prick...} \\
\text{stupid twat... then you were crying on the phone.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{So I'm in a fix... right now... and we'll measure the truth...} \\
\text{You sounded so upset... you said I wasn't the man...}
\end{align*}
\]
some how,
you met,
love is a funny thing to me.
three years and seven months ago.

Then you stormed out and grabbed your coat whilst
I pleaded with her take me back I'll
As grander questions flutter round my

slamming shut the door
change my sorry ways,
head like butterflies
A ruthless move so cold you left your keys,
so tell me why mysteriously I'm annoyed
my head spins our reflecting on another

inside the door
instead of shaméd
er love's demise
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Can nothing I do make you happy anymore?

Nothing I say put a smile on your face?

Can nothing I say bring us back together?

Nothing I do put a smile on your face?
pondering it all after that call. I think it is clear

here,
you're from another stratosphere.

all the things she said, they run around my head and come out my ear.

And not before long,
this stubborn soul thinks he's done no wrong.
Coda

All together now, 1. 2. 3.

(repeat to fade)
MIND TRICK

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM AND BEN CULLUM

Medium Pop tempo \( \frac{4}{4} = 102 \)

(Drums)

I missed the opportunity
to get you babe to stay with me.
Never thought, I'd regret the excuses that I've made like a song.

If there's music in the night and it's really right, it's the only thing I need. It intoxicates your mind... all your troubles left behind. So come on and take my lead.
It's not just me who feels it, music plays a mind trick, watch me forget.

To Coda 2

a-bout miss-ing you

Whoa

2. So I put my feel-ings out to dry

Love one day a-gain I'll have to try
Falling out, making up it seems such a silly game...

why do I never gain? If there's mus...

Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na

cont. sim.
D.S. al Coda 2

If there's mus-

Coda 2

about missing

Watch me forget...
A\textsuperscript{m7}

---

\textit{a-bout miss-ing you}

---

D\textsuperscript{maj9}

---

\textit{in-toxi-cate your mind...}
21ST CENTURY KID

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM

Swing 16th feel  \( \frac{d}{2} = 66 \)

There's may-be a way I can tell you
cos with ev-ry-day things con-

- tin ue
to get more com-promised
go who will fan-ta sise

a new gen-er-a tion pol-li-ci s... When things are done in our own
name
are we as much
to blame?

Now it's become clear to me
but only lately
the ground is removed underneath,

shout it from the brink
you're louder than you think

Twenty-first Century kid
is surrounded by
illusion... and confusion....

So maybe if you're holding out for the truth...

now... could it be the greatest weapon?

Could it be the greatest weapon?

Be a weapon...

2. Nothing is certain 'cept a memory...
that's soon washed a-way_ by a low__ sea.
Sit your-self down my one_

and see what you be-come ign-or-ing a smould'er-ing gun.
White dove's

flown...
D'ya think we're on our own?

Twenty-first Cent-u-ry kid
is surrounded by illusion and confusion.

So maybe if you're holding out for the truth now.

could it be the greatest weapon? Could it be the greatest weapon?

Your weapon...
I'M GLAD THERE IS YOU

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JIMMY DORSEY AND PAUL MADEIRA

Rubato

love is illusion, a feeling result of confusion with knowing smile, and

blasé sigh a cynical so and so am I. I feel so sure, so

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47
positive so utterly unchangeably certain, Though I

never was aware of loving you 'til suddenly I realised there was love in you, and

oh... In this world of ordinary people...

extra-ordinary people I'm glad there is you.
In this world of over-rated pleasures

and underrated treasures

I'm glad there is you

I live to love, I love to live with you beside me

This role so new, I'll muddle through with you if you'll
guide me through
In this world where man, man,

play at love,
and hardly any stay in love

I'm glad there is you
More than ever
I'm glad there is

you said many times love is illusion
Oh God
Words and music by Guy Chambers and Jamie Cullum

\[ j = 144 \]

\[ G/B \quad F/B \quad F/dim/B \quad G/B \quad F/B \quad F/dim/B \quad G/B \]

Know it's been a while since I have talked to you.
But

\[ G/B \quad F/B \quad F/dim/B \quad G/B \quad F/B \quad F/dim/B \quad G/B \]

Maybe you're the one who makes the winds blow.

\[ G/B \quad A m 7 \quad D 7 \quad B 7 \]

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Looking at the stars without explanation
we contemplate as kings and simple men on trial, little
world's fragile. Oh, God can you
tell us when it's going to stop? Maybe it's not just
searching rains as our powers interchange.
(Sure solo)

Oh, God can you tell us when it's going to stop?
May-be it's not just down to you... oh...

God can we win back what we have lost? So who's the last resort...

...
CATCH THE SUN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JIMI GOODWIN, JEZ WILLIAMS AND ANDY WILLIAMS

\[ \text{Tempo: 155} \]

\[ \text{BTEM} \]

1. Every day it comes to this, catch the things you might have missed you say.

\[ \text{Em} \]

get back to yesterday.
I ain't ever going back, back to the place that I can't stand.

2. I never really understood, why I didn't feel so good, but I...

I miss the way you lie.

I'm always misunderstood, pulled apart and ripped in two. But I...

I've always been up and down, never wanted to hit the ground. But I...

I miss the way you lie.
Catch the sun, before it's gone.

Here it comes, up in smoke and gone.

Catch the sun, it never comes.

Cry in the sand, lost in the fire.
7 DAYS TO CHANGE YOUR LIFE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM

\( J = 64 \)

Gm7          C7sus4      Gm7      C7sus4      C7b9      Fmaj7

1. Just one lo-cal call

           3

D7\( \flat \)

and you'll see__

A6\[cf\]

a happy path through life, not for free.

Gm7

A little bit fat,

B7\( \flat \)

you can't get a girl,

E7

you're short on cash...

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I'll change your world.

The only way now is straight
I'll build you back up for the

you're deepest despair.
I'll

you'll be so wound up your

make it stop.

stomach's tight.

Just nineteen ninety five
You're the life of the party.

all major credit cards,
you get yourself laid,

and you'll stay alive,
surely you'll trust me

and you'll go far.

once I've been paid.
In just seven short days, you'll change your life.

All of your innocence found, you'll even lose a few pounds, see yourself

making a mint, quality time with your kids Send me your money

and I'll change your life.
2. I know sometimes your life is a

d吉他，

so come purchase my easy fix.
I've been there myself.

sad, fat and bald,
but soon with my help,
you'll have it all.
many years ago I was so low and lonely and depressed I hadn't left my flat in weeks and
never even bothered getting dressed and I was smoking weed and I was in a mess.

and that's when it happened. So I
opened up the blinds to let the light in on my sorry life, I dreamed about success and money

muscles, women, cars and even wives, and they would always tend to my every need.

So do you see what you can be, baby when you're with me?

In just seven short days, you'll change your
All of your innocence found, you'll even lose a few pounds, see yourself making a mint, quality time with your kids. Send me your money, and I'll change your life.
OUR DAY WILL COME

Words and Music by Mort Garson and Bob Hilliard

Our day will come and we'll have everything.

We'll share the joy falling in love can bring.
No one can tell me that I'm too young to know,

cos I love you so, and you love me, love me.

Our day will come if we just wait a while,

and no tears for us, think love and wear a smile.
And our dreams have magic because we'll always stay in love this way.

our day will come.

\[ J = \text{Double time swing} \]

N.C.
BACK TO THE GROUND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM AND ED HARCOURT

Swing semi quavers $\frac{j}{4} = 84$

1. Lately, I've let myself go.

I've been screening the calls from my friends to my foes.

Although I've been a weak,
far for very long,
I gotta get myself, I gotta
get myself, I gotta get myself back to the ground.

2. Sultry, sir-en messed with my song.
I'm gonna send her back
to where she belongs.
I keep my enemies
much, much too close.
I gotta get myself, I gotta
get myself, I gotta get myself back to the ground.
Yay.
yeah.
When you're attracted to the danger and tasting every flavour, then bring it on bleed yourself dry. Reality is twisted, your mind's getting shoplifted is there underneath an innocent guy?

N.C. Oh.

(optional bass)
So clearly,
I've let myself go.
So does admission take my sins to a new low?

And when you're way down there, you'll find all those old friends you used to know, and they're gonna help ya get yourself, get yourself back to the ground, yeah.
FASCINATING RHYTHM

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY GEORGE GERSHWIN AND IRA GERSHWIN

Freely

Got a little rhythm,

rhythm, a rhythm

that pitter puts through my brain.

So darn persistent,

the day isn't distant when it will drive me in.
Comes in the morning, without any warning, and hangs around all day. I have to sneak up to it, some day I'll speak up to it, and hope it listens when I say...

A tempo swing feel \( \frac{4}{4} = 95 \)

N.C. hands on piano lid

Led.
Fascinating rhythm, you got me on the go, fascinating rhythm, I'm all a quiver.
What a mess you're making, the neighbours want to know why I'm always shakin' just like my grandmother.

Each morning I get up with the sun to find at night no work has been done.

I know that once it didn't matter, but now you doing wrong, when you start to pat-ter I'm so un-
hap-py.  Won't you take a day off, de-cide to run a-long, some-where far a-way off, and make it
snap-py.  Oh how I long to be the man I used to be.

fas-ci-nat-ing ry-thm, why don't you stop pick-ing on me.

Huh.  Ba bom ba da da dum ba da, ba bom da da da dum
MY YARE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM, BEN CULLUM AND TERON SEAL

\[ J = 160 \]

1. So hail a taxi cab and come around here.

2. And I will meet you right outside.
I got some DVD and a couple of beers, if you want to we can stay up all night. It's nothing fancy, just a little couch and me, and conversation for your mind. So let's explore all the possibilities of the
things that we both talked about last time. Take a trip to my yard.

don't you know the grass is greener on the other side? Take a trip to my yard.

don't you know the love that you've been dreaming of is mine?
Dmaj7(add9)  Cmin7/D  Cmin7/D

Wosh

Dmaj7(add9)

Do de da do...

d da.

Yeah!

2. I'll be your

B9  Cmin7  B9

neighbour at the other end of town.

and the benefits you soon will

find.

So let's enjoy the fact that we're on our own.
Grass is greener on the other side? Take a trip to my yard.

Oh, don't you know the love that you've been dreaming of is mine?

Take a trip to my yard.

don't you know the grass is greener on the other side?
Take a trip to my yard

Oh, don't you know the

love that you've been dreaming of is mine?

Take a trip to

my yard