BREAKOUT

Words and Music by TED BRUNER,
TREY VITTETOE and GINA SCHOCK

Fast Rock

E5

Bsub/F♯

Bsub

Asus2

With pedal

1

2

Ev-ry

N.C.

week's the same; stuck in school's so lame

My parents say that I'm lazy; gettin' up at eight
a. m.'s cra - zy!

Tired of be - in' told what to do:

so un - fair,

so un - cool.

The

day's too long,

and I'm hold - ing on

B5

till I hear the bell ring,

'cause that's the

F#m

C#m

F#m
time when we're gonna, time when we're gonna break out; let the

par - ty start. We're gonna stay out, gonna

break some hearts. We're gonna dance till the dance floor

all over again. We're gonna
wake up ev'ry one we know. We're gonna have some fun, gonna lose control. It feels so good

to let go, oh, oh. (Go, oh, oh.)

Hangin' out's just something we like to do;
my friends and the mess we get into. These are the less-
sons that we choose, not a book full of things we'll never use.

(Go, oh, oh.)

Wish it would never end.
spend in' time with my friends.

Oh, with my friends.

(Vocal 1st time only)

Break out; let the party start. We're gon-na
stay out,
gon-na break some hearts.

We're gon-na
dance till the dance floor falls a-part.

Uh-oh, all:

o-ver a-gain.
We're gon-na wake up
ev-ry-one we know.

We're gon-na

have some fun, gon-na lose con-trol.
feels so good to let go.

Break out; let the party start. We’re gonna stay out, gonna

break some hearts. We’re gonna go, oh, oh. (Go, oh, oh.)

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
times I get so scared when I think about the previous relationship we shared. It was awesome, but we lost it. It's not possible for me not to care.

And now we're standing in the rain, but nothing...
Ever gonna change until you hear,
my de-

The seven things I hate about you,

The seven things I hate about you,

You're vain, your games, you're in -

You're vain, your games, you're in -

You're vain, your games, you're in -
Asus2

hate the most that you do,
you make me love you.

It's awkward and it's silent.

wait for you to say what I need to hear now, your sincere apology.

I'll believe it. If you text it, I'll delete it. Let's be clear.
oh, I'm not comin' back.
You're taking seven steps here.
The seven things I hate about you:
you're vain, your games, you're insecure,
you make me love you.
And com-
pared to all the great things that would take too long to write, I

probably should mention the seven that I like.

The seven things I like about you: your hair, your eyes, your old Le-

When we kiss, I'm hypnotized. You make me laugh, you make me cry, but
THE DRIVEWAY

Words and Music by MILEY RAY CYRUS
SCOTT CUTLER and ANNE PREVÉN.

Fast Rock, half-time feel

E5

With pedal

E5

A lot to say, but not today.

E5/C#

It's too soon to tell what's 'round this bend.

E5/A

Dido breaks the silence as we drive.

E

No disgrace; about face.

E

A kiss goodbye? Not this time.
____ anything not to have to chase you

 uncovered what about this song I

down again You know,

ever liked.

nothing hurts like losing when you know it's really gone

when you know I'm already gone

except for the pain of choosing to hold too long.
I tried it your way, but I got nothing to show.

It's been the same same, and the story's getting old. So I guess the drive way

will be the end of the road. For us it's
F#m7(add4)

too late:

let the credits start to roll

1

B

E

A

G#m

C#m

I thought maybe we were getting somewhere, but we're still...
G#m/B

no-where at all. I watch your tail lights fading:

B5

I try, but a tear won't fall. I re-mem-ber what it feels like to know love and have it tak-en away.

G#m/C#m/G#m/B

Can't think of what I learned right now, but I'll be thank-ing you some-day.
yeah.

F7(add4)

D.S. al Coda

I tried it

CODA

B

F7(add4)
(Let the credits start to roll.) So I guess the driveway will be the end of the road, be the end of the road.
I come home in the morning light; my mom...

The phone rings in the middle of the night; my mom...

Some boys take a beautiful girl and...
Oh, Mother dear, we're not the fortunate ones, and
Oh, Daddy dear, you know you're still number one, but
I wanna be the one to walk in the sun. Oh,

Girls, they wanna have fun. Oh, girls just wanna have fun.
N.C.

gir_1s_ just wan-na have... That’s all they real-ly want,

Bm

is some fun.

D

When the work-ing day is done_ oh_ gir_1s_ they wan-na have fun_

G

- un. Oh_ gir_1s_ just wan-na have fun._ (Gir_1s_ they wan-na,
wanna have fun, girls wanna have... Instrumental solo

D.S. al Coda (take 2nd ending)
Solo ends

(They just - a want, they just - a want,
they just a want, they just a want.

That's all they really want.

some fun.
When the working day is done, oh, girls, they wanna have fun.

- un. Oh, girls just wanna have fun. (Girls, they wanna,

wanna have fun, girls wanna have...)

When the working, when the working, when the working day

(Girls, they wanna, wanna have fun, girls...)
is done...

(Girls, girls just wanna have fun.)

(Girls, they wanna, they wanna have fun.)

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

fun, they wanna, they wanna have fun.)
FULL CIRCLE

Moderately fast

N.C.

I've been in a rut, back and
down a bro-ken path; how long

With pedal

forth e-nough, heart like a wheel.
can it last? Please let me know.

Without you a-round, so un-com- for-ta-b-le is how it
where's the fin-ish line? 'Cause I got to find some-
where to

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Every time you're near, trouble
go.

Feels.

disappears under the ground.
infer; what do they know?

when you go too far, silver clouds'll start hanging
what I feel inside when I'm up all night needing

round

And I know
I don't understand.
why, why.

Tried to run.

but I keep on coming back full circle, and I

can't jump the track, can't let you go.

oh.

Tied to one, so I keep on
coming back full circle, 'cause I know you'll come around,

you'll come around.

Yeah, I know you'll come around, you'll come around.

I'll keep on running till we
meet in the middle, oh.

put pride aside and I'll give just a little, oh.

oh. There's miles to go, but

we both know that we'll make it.
And I know why.

Tried to run.

but I keep on coming back full circle, and I

can’t jump the track, can’t let you go. oh.
Tied to one, so I keep on coming back

full circle, 'cause I know you'll come around, you'll come around.

Yeah, I know you'll come around, you'll come around.
FLY ON THE WALL

Words and Music by MILEY RAY CYRUS,
TIM JAMES, ANTONINA ARMATO
and DEVrim KARAOG卢

Moderately fast Rock

N.C.

With pedal

1

You don’t understand love to know

(a)

the

what it is that makes me tick,

but you wish you did. You always

things I do when I’m with my friends,

and not with you. You always

You always

second guess, wonder if I’ll say yes, but you just

second guess, wonder if there’s oth-er-er guys I’m flirt-ing with.
lose out every time. You should know by now. If you only knew what if you were my boy friend, I'd be

talked about when I'm with my friends just is, I'm

hang-ing out, then you'd have the in-side scoop on what to say, what to do; com-ing through. Don't you wish that you could see me ev-ry sec-ond of the day?

that way, when you play the game. ba-by, you could nev-er lose. That way you would have no doubt that. ba-by, I would nev-er stray. Don’-
you wish that you could be a (fly on the wall.)

(a creepy little, sneaky little

(fly on the wall.)

All my precious secrets, yeah,
you'd know them all.

Don't

To Coda

you wish that you could be a (fly on the wall.)

You'd (fly on the wall.)

A little communication.

well, that'll
go a long way. You're getting misinformation; too much hearsay, hearsay.

(Spoken:) And what I say is, come a little closer.
gonna say is, don’t cha.

... don’t cha, don’t cha wish you were a...

... cha, don’t cha wish you were a...

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Hey! Don’t (fly on the wall)...
BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN

Words and Music by MILEY RAY CYRUS, TIM JAMES and ANTONINA ARMATO

Moderately slow

It's been in the past for a while, I get a flash,

and I smile, Am I crazy? Still miss you, baby,
you were here. So I keep sleeping just to keep you with me.

It was real, it was right, but it burned me.

I'll draw a map, connect the dots with all the memo-

too hot to survive. All that's left is all these ashes.

Where does love go, I don't know.

when it's all said and done? How could I be losing you forever after all the time we spent together? I have to know why I had to lose you.
Now you've just become like ev'rything. I'll never find again.

at the bottom of the ocean. Doo doo doo. Doo doo doo.

doo, doo doo doo doo doo doo doo. Da da da. doo doo doo doo doo.

In a dream, at the bottom of the o-
(Spoken:) This is it. Let go...

Breathe.

You don’t have to love me for me to, ba-by, ev-er un-
I don’t wan-na hold you if you don’t wan-na tell me you love.

I don’t un-der-stand; just know
me, babe; just know I’ll love the time that we

I’m gon-na have to walk

both had, and I don’t ev-er wan-na see you sad. Be hap-
I’ll be big e-nough for both of us.

‘Cause
to say, "Be happy."
Doo doo doo.
Doo doo doo

do.
do doo doo doo doo doo doo.
Da da da, doo doo doo doo doo.

Be happy.

hm.
Be happy.
WAKE UP AMERICA

Moderately fast

E5

Oh, can you take care of her? Oh, may-

Stand up: I'll try if you will. Wake up, it's not

mf

With pedal

G♭m

be you can spare her sev'-ral mo-ments of your con-sid-er-a-

a fire drill. All she needs is a lit-tle at-tent-ion.

A

E5

leading up to the fi-nal des-ti-na-tion. Oh, the earth

Can you give her just a lit-tle at-tent-ion? Oh, it's eas-

G♭m

A

E5

Vocal line written one octave higher than sung.
Is calling out; I wanna learn what it's all

-y to look away, but it's getting hard.

- bout, but every day by day. Everything I read's "global warming, "going green." I don't know what all this means, but it seems to be saying:

Warm-ing, "going green." I don't know what all this means, but it seems to be saying:

Wake up, America! We're
all in this to-geth-er. It’s our home, so let’s take care

of it. You know that you want to, you know that you got to.

Wake up, A-mer-i-ca; to-mor-row, be-come the new

day. And ev’ry-th ing you do mat- ters: yeah,
ev'rything you do matters in some way.

I know that you don't wanna hear it.

especially coming from someone so young.
But in the back seat, yeah, they wanna hear it.
So come on, (Turn it up!)

(Turn it up!) so come on! (Turn it up!)

ev'-ry-thing you do mat-ters in some way.
THESE FOUR WALLS

Words and Music by CHEYENNE KIMBALL,
SCOTT CUTLER and ANNE PREVEN

Slowly

These four walls,

they whisper to me.

I knew they would not keep.

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room to fill with dust, and these four walls came down around us.

Must've been somethin' sent me out of my head, with the words so radical and not what I meant. Now I wait.
for a break in the silence, 'cause it's all that you left. Just me and these four walls again.

It's hard now to let you be. I won't make excuses.

I've made my peace. Didn't take long for me.
to lose the trust, 'cause these four walls were not.

strong enough. Oh.

me and these four walls again. Yeah, it's diff-

fi - cult watch - ing us fade, know - ing it's all_
my fault, my mistake.
Yeah, and it's difficult
letting you down, knowing it's all my fault
you're not around.

Must've been some-thin' sent me out of my head
with the
words so radical and not what I meant. Now I wait.

for a break in the silence, 'cause it's all that you left. Just

me and these four walls again. Again.

Ooh, these four walls again.
SIMPLE SONG

Words and Music by JESSE LITTLETON and JEFFREY STEELE

Moderately slow

C

mf

With pedal

Am G6 Fmaj7 G6

Wake up, here I go. Grab it all down my throat. My stomach's so full that I wish I could choke.

Sev-en a.m.: my head's al-ready in a spin. As soon as I:

Am G6 Fmaj7 G6

out that door, BAM! it hits me like a ton of those red bricks. Can't dig my-self out of thi:
highest ditch, this madness. I swear sometimes, I can't tell which way is up, which way is down. It's all up in my face; need to push it away, somebody push it away, so all that I can hear, 'cause all I wanna hear is a simple song.
Sing along, now.
La la la la la.

Mid-day sun beating on the concrete, burning up my feet. Too many cars on the street.

The noise, the red, the green makes me wanna scream. Five o'clock now; it's
Am | G6  | Fmaj7 | G6 |

bump-er on bump-er on bump-er, horns honk-in'; No-bod-y's look-in', but ev-'ry-bod-y's talk-in'. Just an-

Am | G6  | Fmaj7 |

other day on this highway I

CODA

F5 | C5  | C5 | C5/D |

la la la la. Hey!

C5/F | C5/G | C5 | C5/D |

Sing a-long, now. (La la la la la,
C5/F    G5    C5    C5/D
la la la la_ la la la la. La la la la_ la,

C5/F    G    Em7
la la la la_ la la la la.) What I'd give_ to

Am    C/F
turn it off_ and make it stop._ make it stop._ you got ta

N.C.
make it_ stop._________________ so all that I can be__
is a simple song.

sing along, now.

la la la la,

la la la la,

la la la la,

la la la la,

la la la.

la la la.

la la la,

la la la,

la la da da.
GOODBYE

Words and Music by MILEY RAY CYRUS,
TIM JAMES and ANTONINA ARMATO

Moderately, in 1

G5

D(add4)

Csus2

With pedal

D(add4)

G5

I can honestly

I woke up this

say morning

you've been on my mind

since I woke up today

and played our song

through my tears

I

D(add4)

Csus2

D(add4)

G5

D(add4)

up today

sang along

I look at your photograph

all the time

I picked up the phone, and then

put it down

* Recorded a half step lower.
** Vocal line written one octave higher than sung.
These memories come back to life;
'cause I know I'm wasting my time.

and I don't mind.
And I don't mind.

I remember when we kissed;

I still feel it on my lips;
the time that you danced with me with no music playing. 'Cause I remember the simple things; I remember till I cry.

But the one thing I wish I'd forget, the
memory, I wanna forget,
is goodbye.

C(sus2)  D(add4)

G5  D(add4)/F#  Bm  C
Suddenly my phone's blowin' up

with your ringtone.

hesitate, but answer it any way:
you sound so alone.
And I'm surprised to hear you say:
You remember when we kissed:
you still feel it on your lips:
the time that you danced with me with no
music playing

member the simple things:

cried.

You said that your biggest regret

the one thing I wish I’d forget
was saying goodbye.

D(add4)/F♯  C(7)

D(add4)

G5  D(add4)/F♯

Mm, goodbye.
SEE YOU AGAIN

Words and Music by MILEY RAY CYRUS, TIM JAMES and ANTONINA ARMATO

Moderately fast

Am

I got my sights set on you,
I've got a way of knowing
I got this crazy feeling

and I'm ready to aim,
when something is right,
deep inside

I have a
I feel like I
when you called and

heart that will never be tamed
must have known you in another life
asked to see me tomorrow night

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Dm

I knew you were something special
'cause I felt this deep connection
I'm not a mind reader,

Am

when you spoke my name.
when you looked in my eyes.
but I'm reading the signs.

F

(1., 2.) Now I can't wait to see you again.
(3.) Now you can't wait to see me again.

1

2
The last time, I freaked out; I just kept looking down.

I st-stuttered when you asked me what I'm thinking 'bout.

Felt like I couldn't breathe; you asked what's wrong with me.

My best friend Lesley said, "Oh, she's just being Miley."
The next time we hang out, I will re-deem my-self. My heart, it can't rest 'til then. Oh, whoa, whoa, I, I can't wait: to see you again.
I got my sights set on you,

and I'm ready to aim. The last time, I freaked out:

I just kept looking down. I st - st - stut - tered when you
F

asked me what I'm thinking 'bout. Felt like I couldn't breathe:

C

you asked what's wrong with me. My best friend Lesley said, "Oh.

G

she's just being Miley." The next time we hang out, I will redeem myself.

F

My heart, it can't rest 'til then. Oh, whoa,
I can't wait to see you again.

Ooh, whoa, whoa, I can't wait to see you again.