World
in
My
Eyes
by
M.L. Gore

Moderately, with a steady beat

No chord

Let me
take you on a trip
around the world and back,

And you won't have to move, you just sit still.
Now let your mind do the walking.

And let my body do the talking.

Let me show you the world in my eyes.

Instrumental solo
I'll take you to the highest mountain,

to the depth of the deepest sea,

And we won't need a map, believe me.

Now let my body do the moving,
And let my hands do the soothing. Let me show you the world in my eyes.

That's all there is, Nothing more than you can feel now, That's
Instrumental solo

all there is.

Let me put you on a ship on a

melody

optional

long, long trip.

Your lips close to my
lips.

All the

is - lands in the o - cean,

All the heav - ens in the mo - tion.

Let me show you the world in my eyes.

(my eyes.)
That's all there is,

Nothing more than you can touch now, That's all there is.

Let me show you the world in my melody.

Repeat and fade
Slowly, with a steady beat (in 4)

The sweetest perfection to call my own.

The slightest correction couldn't finely hone, The sweetest infection

of body and mind, Sweetest injection of any kind.
1. I stop and I stare too much, Afraid that I care too much
   And things you'd expect to be, Having effect on me,

   And I hardly dare to touch
   For fear that the spell may be broken.

2. When I need a drug in me,
   Takes me completely,

   Feel something tugging me,
   Then I want the real thing, not tokens.

   Pass unnoticed briefly
   But everyone knows what has got me.

   Touches so sweetly,
   I know that nothing can stop me.
G

Ebm

Sweetest perfection, An offer was made,

An assorted collection, But I wouldn't trade.
The sweetest perfection

to call my own,
The slightest correction

couldn't finely hone,
The sweetest infection

of body and mind,
Sweetest injection
of any kind.

(second time only) stop me,
The sweetest perfection

pleased to call my own. Touches so sweetly, The slightest correction

Reaches so
deep - ly. (Each time:) Noth - ing can stop me,

couldn’t fine - ly hone. The sweet - est in - fe-

prise - ly, Touch-es so sweet - ly, Sweet - est in - jec -

of bod - y and mind, Reach - es so

1. G#5

2. G#5

dee - p - ly. of an - y kind. Nothing can deep - ly. of an - y kind.
Personal
Jesus
by
M.L. Gore

Moderate rock, with a \( \frac{3}{4} \) feel

Reach out, touch faith!

(optional 8va throughout)

Your own personal Jesus.

Some-one to hear your prayers, Some-one who cares._
Your own personal Jesus.

Someone to hear your prayers, Someone who's there.
Feeling unknown and you're all alone,
Flesh and bone by the telephone. Pick-up the receiver, I'll make you a believer.

Take second best, put me to the test, things on your chest you need...
to confess.
I will deliver, you know. I'm a forgiver.

Reach out, touch faith!

2. Ab5
D.S. al Coda
Your own

I will deliver, you know. I'm a forgiver.
Reach out, touch your own personal Jesus.

Reach out, touch faith!

Reach out, touch faith!
Waiting for the Night
by M.L. Gore

Moderately

I'm waiting for the night to fall,
I know that it will

save us all. When everything's dark, keeps us from the stark

reality. I'm waiting for the
night to fall,
When ev - ery - thing is bear - a - ble,

And there in the still,
all that you feel is tran - quil - li - ty.

There is a star in the sky,
There is a sound in the calm,
Guiding my way with its light,
Someone is coming to harm,

And in the glow of the moon,
I press my hands to my ears,

I know my deliverance will come soon.
I'm waiting for the easier here just to forget fear.
And when I squinted, the world seemed rose-tinted, And

angels appeared to descend. To my surprise,

with half-closed eyes, Things looked even better than

when they were opened. Been waiting for the
night to fall, I knew that it would save us all.
night to fall, Now ev'ry-thing is bear-a-ble.

Now ev'ry-thing's dark, keeps us from the stark re-
And here in the still, all that you feel is tran-

a-li-ty.
quil-li-ty.

Been wait-ing for the

Repeat and fade
Moderately, with a beat

No chord

You wear guilt
(I can feel...) like the dis-

shackles on your feet,
Like a halo in your head

Comfort in your seat,
And in your head it's worse.

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There's a pain,
a famine in your hearts,
An aching to be free.

Can't you see
(Bring your chains...)

...all love's luxuries
...your lips of tragedy,
...And

here for you and me...
And when our worlds, they fall apart,
When the walls come tumbling in,
Though we may deserve it,
It will be worth it.
Bring your chains,

And when our worlds, they fall apart,

When the walls come tumbling in,

Though we may deserve it,

It will be worth it.

And when our
Policy of Truth

by

M.L. Gore

Moderately, with a steady beat

C\m

F\m/A

C\m

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C\#m  F\#m/A  C\#m

1. You had something to hide, Should have hidden it, shouldn't you.

F\#m/A  C\#m

Now you're not satisfied with

F\#m/A  C\#m  A

what you're being put through. It's just time to pay.

optional

F\#m

the price for not listening to advice, And de-

e tc.
cid - ing in your youth on the pol - i - cy of truth.

2. Things could

be so dif - f'rent now, It used to be so civ - i - lized.

You will al - ways won - der how it could have
been if you'd only lied. It's too late to change.

_ events, it's time to face the consequence for de-

etc.
livering the proof in the policy of truth.

as written
"Never again," is what you swore the time before.

"Never again," is what you swore the time

before.

3. Now you're
standing there tongue-tied,  
You'd better learn your lesson well.

Hide what you have to hide,  
And

tell what you have to tell,  
You'll see your problems multiplied
if you continually decide:

To
faithfully pursue the policy of truth.

"Never again," is what you swore the time before.

"Never again," is what

you swore the time before.

Repeat and fade
Enjoy the Silence
by M.L. Gore

Moderately, with a steady beat

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Words like violence break the silence,
Vows are spoken to be broken,

Feelings are intense, into my little world,
Words are trivial.

Painful to me, pierce right through me,
Pleasures remain, so does the pain.

Can't you understand, oh, my little girl,
Words are meaningless, and forgettable.
All I ever wanted, all I ever needed is here in my arms. Words are very unnecessary, they can only do harm.

To Coda

No chord

D.C. al
Blue
Dress
by
M.L. Gore

Moderately, with a steady beat

1. Put it on, and
2. Put it on,

optional

don't say a word.

I can feel so much.

Put it on,

Put it on,
the one that I prefer.
I don't need to touch.

Put it on, and stand before my eyes.
Put it on, here before my eyes.

Put it on, put it on, before my eyes.

please don't question why.
cause you realize.

Can you believe
And you believe
something so simple,
something so worthless

something so trivial,

makes me a
makes me a

happyness
Can't you understand,

Say you believe

just how
easy it is to please me,

Because when you learn, you'll know

as written

what makes the world turn.

Repeat and fade Fbass
Clean,
the clean-est I've been.
An end to the

tears, and the in-be-tween years, and the trou-ble I've seen.
Now that I'm clean, you know what I mean.

I've broken my fall, put an end to it all, I've changed

my routine, Now I'm clean.

To Coda [1st time only]

1.1
don't understand what destiny's planned. I'm starting to grasp what is

As years go by, all the feelings inside twist, And they turn as they

in my own hands. I don't claim to know where my holiness goes. I just

ride with the tide. I don't advise, and I don't criticize. I just

know that I like what is starting to show... sometimes.

know what I like with my own eyes...
sometimes.

Coda

F5

sometimes.

Now I'm clean.

the cleanest I've been.