white flag

Written by Dido Armstrong, Richard Nowels and Rolie Armstrong

1. I know you think that I shouldn’t still love you, or tell you that...

2. I know I left too much mess and destruction to come back again.

But if I didn’t say it well I’d still have felt it,
I caused nothing but trouble, I understand if you can’t
where's the sense in that?
talk to me again.
I promise I'm not trying to make
And if you live by the rules

your life harder or return to where we were.
of it's over, then I'm sure that that makes sense.

But I will go down with this ship,
and I won't put my hands up and surrender.
There will be no white flag above my door,
I'm in love.
and always will be. will be. And when we meet, which I'm sure we will. All that was there will be there still. I'll let it pass and hold my tongue, and you will think that I've moved on.

I will go down with this ship and I won't put my hands up and sur-
There will be no white flag above my door, I'm in love

and always will be.

I will go down with this ship and I won't put my hands up and surrender. There will be

no white flag above my door, I'm in love and always will be.
stoned

Written by Dido Armstrong, Rollo Armstrong and Lester Mendez

1. When you're stoned, baby, and I am drunk,

2. When I feel loved, baby, I join the road,

and we make love it seems a little desolate.

and the world moves with me.

It's hard sometimes not to look away and think what's the point
When I feel lost, I just slip away silently.

when I'm having to hold this fire down.
qui et ly take my things and go.

I think I'll explode
And think what's the point, if I can't feel this freely now.

't Cause

if you won't let me fall for you, then you
won't see the best that I would love to do

for you. Instead, you will be missing me

when I go. 'Cause I'm bored of hanging out in your cold

To Coda 1.

To Coda 2.
And if you find, one day, find some freedom and relief.

And with this freedom, maybe, maybe you will find some peace.

And with this peace, baby, I hope it brings you back to me.

'Cause
Oh, take me home.

When you're stoned, baby,

take me home.

Oh.
1. I haven’t ever really found a place that I call home.

2. Always thought that I would love to live by the

...it.

I apologise, that once again I’m not in...
love,
dream,
bout it's not as if i mind that your heart ain't exact ly break-
'cause there's really no-thing left here to stop-


-ing. } It's just a thought, on-ly a thought. (but) if my


life is for rent, and i don't learn to buy,


well i de-serve no-thing more than i
get, 'cause nothing I have is truly mine.

And if my life is for rent, And I don’t learn to buy,

well I deserve nothing more than I
'cause nothing I have is truly mine.

While my heart is a shield, and I won't let it down.

While I am so afraid to fail, so I won't even try.

Well how can I...
say I'm alive?

If my

'Cause nothing I have is truly mine.

'Cause nothing I have is truly mine.

'Cause nothing I have is truly mine.
mary's in india

Written by Dido Armstrong and Rollo Armstrong

1. Danny is lonely 'cause Mary's in India now.
2. Danny's not eating, he's drinking and sleeping in.
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

She said she'd call, but that was three weeks ago.
I saw him last night at a party, he's definitely
She left all her things, well, her
He says he's happy, he

books and her letters from him,
looked pretty good, but I think

And as the sun rises
that as the sun rises

-es on Mary it sets on him.
-es on Mary it sets on him.

And just dance,

and just drink,
and just see the things I'll
Verse 3:
Danny came over last night and I cooked for him
We talked about you Mary and how much we loved you still.
He told me he's packed up your books and your letters and things
As the sun sets on Mary, it's rising on him.

And we danced, and we drank
And I've seen some things
You probably never got a chance to see.
I've driven round in circles for three
(2.) you are complicated, deep mys-

Drums

hours, it was bound to happen that I'd end up at yours. I

tery to all, well it's taken me a while to see you're not so special. All

Energy, no meaning, with a lot of words, so

thought that I would give it just one more chance. 'Cause I
paper thin, that one real feeling could knock you down. And I've

want seen tonight, what I've been waiting for,
tonight what I've been warned about.

But I found tonight what I've been
I'm gonna leave tonight before I

1. warned about.

2. You think
So see you when you're forty, lost and all alone, being comforted by strangers, you'll never need to know, not sad because you lost me, but sad because you thought it was
cool to be sad. You think misery will make you stand apart from the crowd, well if you had walked past me today, I wouldn't have picked you out, I wouldn't have picked you out, I wouldn't have picked you out, 1. Now I've
(1.) seen tonight,
how could I waste my time?
And I'll

(2.) seen tonight,
what I've been warned about...
You're just

be a boy,
on my way
and I won't be back.

I.

'Cause I've
And I'm not

Repeate to fade
don't leave home

Written by Dido Armstrong and Rollo Armstrong

Like a ghost, don't need a key.

Your best friend, I've come to be.

Please don't think of getting up for me.

You don't even need to speak.

1. When I've been here for just one day,
   You'll already miss me
   when I go away.
   So close the blinds and shut the door.
   You won't need
   when your
   other friends
   a - ny - more.

2. I arrived when you were weak.
   I'll make you weaker
   like a child.
   Now all your love you give to me.
   You won't need
   when your
Oh, don't leave home. If you're cold, I'll keep you warm.
And if you're low, just hold on. 'Cause I will be your safety.

To Coda [1.

To Coda 2.

Oh, don't leave home. home.
Oh how quiet, quiet the world can be,
when it's just you and little me.

everything is clear and everything is new,

so you won't be leaving will you? And if you're
home. 'cause I will be your safety. And

I will be your safety, I will be your

safety. Oh don't leave home.

---
who makes you feel

Written by Dido Armstrong, John Harrison and Rollo Armstrong

1. I don't touch you the way I used to, and I don't call and write when

2. I don't mind if you come home late, and I don't ever ask you where

I'm away. You've been.

We don't make love as often

I just assume if there's a problem
as we did do. (What) Couldn't wait, now it waits and usually goes away.

But

listen and think... when I say... Oh, but listen and think... when I say...

who makes you feel the way that I make you feel?

Who loves you and knows you the way I do?
Who touches you and holds you quite like I do?

Who makes you feel like I make you feel? Who makes you feel like I make you feel?
Being weak when I am strong. Being seen for who you are. Being sad and lost, but not alone. But

Who makes you feel the way that I make you feel?

Who loves you and knows you the way I do?
Who touches you and holds you quite like I do?

Who makes you feel like I make you feel?
sand in my shoes

Written by Dido Armstrong and Rick Nowels

1. Two weeks away, feels like the whole world should have changed, but I'm
2. Tomorrow's back, to work and down to sanity, should run a
I'll leave it 'til tomorrow to unpack, try to forget
Try to remind myself that I was happy here before I knew

for one more night that I'm back in my flat on the road
that I could get on a plane and fly away from the road

where the cars never stop going through the night, to a
life where I can’t watch the sun-set, I don’t have time.
life where I can watch the sun-set and take my time.

I don’t have time.
Take all our time.

I’ve still got sand in my shoes, and I can’t

shake the thought of you. I should get on, for get you,
but why would I want to? I know we said goodbye. Anything else would have been confused, but

I wanna see you again.
I've fallen. I walked away, and never said that

Two weeks away, all it takes, to change and turn me around,

Wanna see you again.
I wanted to see you again.

I've still got sand in my shoes, and I can't shake the thought of you. I should get on, forget you.

but why would I want to? I know we said...
_good - bye._

_A - ny - thing else would have been_ confused, _but_

I _wanna see you a - gain._

I _wanna see you a - gain._

I _wanna see you a - gain._
do you have a little time

Written by Dido Armstrong, Rick Nowels and Mark Bates

If you're feeling low and lost today you're probably doing too much again.

You spend all your hours just rushing around. Do you
have a little time, do you have a little time for me?

1. Slow down my love, you're confusing me.
   And if you're feeling stressed just try calling.

2. Why do you still run when you could walk with me?
   Life will pass you by when you move this quickly.

spend your time waiting for anyone to see.
What can you see when you're spinning around?

Do you
Am   Em/G   B7/F♯   Em

have a little time, do you have a little time for me? You should stop...

Am   Em/G   B7/F♯   Em/G   Em

for a while... You will find me standing by, over here...

Am   Em/G   B7/F♯   Em

at the side of your life. I'd like to

Am   Em/G   B7/F♯   Em/G   Em

hold you still, remind you of all you've missed... If you
have a little time, do you have a little time, that is?

If you let me listen I'll make you feel clear.

You spend your time waiting for anyone to see.

You should stop.
for a while... You will find me stand-ing by, over here at the side of your

life. I'd like to hold you still, remind you of all you've missed. If you

have a little time, if you have a little time, that is...
this land is mine

Written by Dido Armstrong, Rick Nowels and Rollo Armstrong

1. From behind these walls I hear your song,
2. After all the battles and the wars,

Oh, sweet words. The music that you play lights up my world,
the scars and loss, I am still the queen of my domain.
the sweetest that I've heard, could it be that
and feeling stronger now. The walls are down a

I've been touched and turned? Oh, since Lord please,
little more each day, you came,

finally, finally things are changing,
finally times are changing.

but I'll let you rule, I'll let you navigate and demand, just as long.
as you know this land is mine.
So find your home.

and settle in, oh, I'm ready to let you in, just as long.

as we know this land is mine.

For all the days I've travelled alone,
Dm

in this cold and colourless place 'til now,

Dm

N.C.

it's what I had to pay. This land is mine,

D.%. al Coda

Φ Coda

this land is mine, but I'll let you rule, I'll let you navigate and demand,

G

just as long as you know this land is mine.
see the sun

Written by Dido Armstrong

1. I'm coming round

(1.)

Come on take my hand,

you can't hide here any longer.

My God you need to rinse those puffy eyes,

You can wear anything as long as it's not black,

you can't lie.

2. We're going for a walk, I know you can.

G/D

D5/7

G/D

D5/7

G/D

D5/7
still any long ever...
and please don't mourn forever, she's not coming back.

Yes they'll ask you where you've been,

and you'll have to tell them again and again. And you

probably don't want to hear tomorrow's another day, but I
promise you you'll see the sun again. And you're

asking me why pain's the only way to happiness, and I

promise you you'll see the sun again.

To Coda

and I promise you you'll see the sun again.
Do you remember telling me you'd found the sweetest thing of all?

You said one day of this was worth dying for, so be thankful you knew her at all, but it's no more.

And you probably don't want to hear tomorrow's another day, but I
promise you you'll see the sun again
And you're asking me why pain's the only way

to happiness, and I promise you you'll see the sun again

Play 3 times