HERE WITH ME

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong, Paul Statham
and Pascal Gabriel

1. I don't hear you leave,
2. I don't wanna call my friends,

I wonder how am I
they might wake me from
still this dream.

And I don't wanna move
And I can't leave

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it might change risk forgetting all
my memory.

Oh, I am what I am, I'll do what I want. But

I can't hide. And I won't go, I won't sleep, I can't breathe—

until you're resting here with me. And I
won't leave, and I can't hide, I can not

be until you're resting here with me.

be until you're resting here. And I won't

going, and I won't sleep, and I can't breathe until you're
DON'T THINK OF ME

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong, Rollo Armstrong,
Pauline Taylor and Paul Herman

G:\.\nD:\\n
1. So you're with her—
and not with me,
I hope she's
sweet—
and so pretty.
I hear she cooks—
de-light-ful-
ly,
a lit-tle an-gel
be-side you.
So you're with

and Champion Management and Music Ltd, London NW10 4TE
her and not with me. Oh, how lucky one man can be. I hear your house is smart and clean. Oh, how love-ly with your home-com-ing queen. Oh, how love-ly it must be. When you see her sweet smile, baby,
don't think of me. And when she lays in your
warm arms don't think of me.

2. So you're with her and not with me I know she
spreads sweet honey. In fact your best friend, I heard he
spent last night with her. Now how do you feel?

How do you feel? When you see her sweet smile, baby, don't think of me.

And when she lays in your warm arms...
B  A7m7(b5)  D5

don't think of me. And it's too late and it's

E  G7m  Cm7  Emaj7

too bad, ah, don't think of me. And it's

G7m7  C5  Emaj7  B  A7m7(b5)  To Coda

too late and it's too bad. Don't think of me...

D5  G7m

Does it bother you now all the mess I made...
Does it bother you now the clothes you told me not to wear? Does it bother you now all the angry games we played?

D.S. al Coda Coda

When you

Repeat 10 times ad lib.

Vocal ad lib. Last time only Ooh... ooh.
HUNTER

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong and
Rollo Armstrong

1. With one light on
   (2.) book
   in one room,
   and painful look,
   I know you're the T. V.'s

up on,
when I get
the sound is
down.
With one small step,
One long pause,
up on the
then you be-

stair,
eggin,
I know your look
oh, look what
when I get there.
If you were a

king up there on your throne, would you be wise enough to let me

go. For this queen you think you own wants to

be a hunter again. I want to see the world alone again,

to take a chance on life again,
so let me go.

2. The unread

Let me leave.

For the crown you've placed upon my head feels too heavy now. And I

don't know what to say to you but I'll smile any how. And all the time I'm think-
-ing, thinking I want to

be a hunter again I want to see the

world alone again, to take a chance on life again,

so let me go I want to
THANKYOU

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong and
Paul Herman

1. My tea's gone cold, I'm wonder why
2. I drank too much last night, I got
bills to pay, my head just feels in pain.

The morning rain clouds out, my win-

- dow, and I can't see at all. And ev-en if I could-it'd all-

dell to-day. I'm late for work a-gain. And ev-en if I'm there-they'll all-

__ be grey. But your pic-ture on my wall,__ it re-minds me that it's
im-ply that I might not last the day. And then you call me and it's

1.

not so bad, it's not so bad.

2.

not so bad, it's not so bad. And I want to
thank you for giving me the best day of my life. And

oh, just to be with you is having the best day of my

life.

Pipe
Push the door, I'm home at last
and I'm soaking through and through

And then you handed me a towel,
and all I see is you.

And even if my house falls down now,
I wouldn't have a clue.
Because you're near me.
And

I want to thank you.
For giving me the best day of my life.
And oh, just to be with you is having the

Best day of my life.
And life.
1. My lover's gone, his boots no longer by my door.

He left at dawn, and as I slept I felt him go.

Returns no more, I will not watch the ocean.
My lover's gone, no earthly ships will ever bring him home again.

Bring him home again.

2. My lover's gone, I know that kiss will be my last.
3. My lover's gone, his boots no longer by my door.
No more his song, the tune upon his lips has passed.
He left at dawn, and as I slept, I felt him go.

I sing alone, while I watch the ocean.
Returns no more, I will not watch the ocean.

My lover's gone, no earthly ships will ever bring
him home again.
1. I like to watch you sleep at night,
to hear you breathe,
by my side.
And although sleep leaves me behind,

there's nowhere I'd rather be.
2. And now our bed is oh, so cold, my hands feel empty. No one to hold.
3. It's been three years, one night a-part, but in that night you tore my heart.

And I can sleep what side I want, it's not the same with you gone.
If only you had slept alone, if those seeds had not been sown.
Oh, if you'd come home, I'll let you know that you could come home and you would know that all you want is right here in this room. All you
want. And all you need is sitting here with.
(Sit there)

1, 3.

To Coda

you, all you want.

I hear your key turning in the door.

I won't be hearing that sound any more. And you and your sin can
leave the way you just came in. Send my regards to her. I hope you've found that

Coda

You want.

I'd like to watch you sleep at night,

to hear you breathe by my side.
HONESTLY OK

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong,
Matthew Benbrook and
Rollo Armstrong

1. I just want to

(1.) feel
(2.) day

safe in my own skin.
if I was safe in my own skin.

Then I wouldn't feel

be happy again.
lost and so frightened.  I just want to

feel

deep in my own world.

And I'm so

lonely I don't even wanna be with myself anymore.

I'm so

But this is to

But I'm so

And I'm so

On a different
(I am safe.)

(Oh—)

(Melodica)

(How I feel)

(Oh—)

And I'm so

And I'm so

(How I don't even wanna be with myself any more.)
I just want to feel safe in my own skin.
I just want to be happy again.
1. Even on a day like this when you're crawling on the floor,
reaching for the phone to ring anyone who knows you anymore.

al-right to make mis-takes, you're on-ly hu-man. In-side, ev'-ry-bo-dy's hid-ing some-thing.

2. Star-ing at the same four-walls, have you tried to help your self.

3. Ev-en at a time like this, when the morn-ing seems so far,

The rings a-round your eyes, they don't hide that you need to get some-rest.
You think that pain be-long-s to you but it's hap-pened to us all.

It's al-right to make mis-takes, you're on-ly hu-man. In-side,
Everybody's hiding something. Take time to catch your breath and choose your moment.

Don't slide. Don't slide.

Don't slide. Don't slide.

Slide, slide, slide, slide. You brought this on.
_you - self_ and it's high time you left it there._ Lie here and rest

D.S. al Coda

_Your head, dream of something else instead._

Coda

Vocal ad lib.

Don't

Am7

Em9

Am7

Em9

Play 3 times ad lib.

Don't slide. Slide.
ISOBEL

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong and
Rollo Armstrong

1. I thought it was funny when you missed the train...
2. And who he would become, all the things he’d have done,

When I rang you at home, they said you'd left yesterday.

I thought it was strange when your car was found
And would he be stronger than his father?

by the tree in Ennis where we used to hang around.

Don't punish yourself, leave it well alone.

I sobel, I hope you're well and what you've done is right.

Oh, it's
been such hell I wish you well. I hope you're safe to night. It's been a

long day com ing and long will it last when it's

last day leaving. I'm help ing it pass by

loving you more.
It's been a
loving you more.
I'M NO ANGEL

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong, Paul Statham
and Pascal Gabriel

1. If you gave me just a coin for every time we say goodbye,
2. If you tell me that I can't I will, I will, I'll try all night.

well I'd be rich beyond my dreams. I'm sorry for,
And if I say I'm coming home I'll probably
I'm no angel,
but does that mean that I can live my life...

I'm no angel,
but please don't think that I can't cry.

I'm no angel,
but does that mean that I won't fly?
Am | C | F | Em

I know I'm not around each night. And I know I always think I'm right.

D.S. al Coda

And I can believe that you might look around.

Coda

Em7 | N.C. | F/A | E5/A | Am

Harmonica
TAKE MY HAND

Words and Music by
Dido Armstrong and
Richard Dekkard

1. Touch my skin and tell me what you're thinking. Take my hand and show me where we're going. Lie down next to me, look into my eyes and tell me, oh, tell me what you're seeing. So sit on
top of the world... and tell me how you're feeling.

What you feel is

what I feel for you.

Take my hand and if I'm lying to you, I'll

always be alone.

if I'm lying to you...

1, 2.

Repeat ad lib.

N.G.

Guitar ad lib.
2. See my eyes, they carry your reflection. Watch my lips and hear the words I'm telling you. Give your trust to me and look into my heart. And show me, and show me what you're doing. So sit on
top of the world and tell me how you're feeling.

What you feel is what I feel for you. Take my hand and if I'm

lying to you, I'll always be alone, if I'm

lying to you. Take your time and if I'm lying to you, I
know you'll find that you believe me, you believe me, you believe me...

You believe me.

Violins &

1st Taccet

[1.]

Repeat ad lib.

Feel the
sun on your face
and tell me what you're think-
ing.

Catch the snow on your tongue and

show me how it tastes.
Take your time, and if I'm lying to you, I'll

always be alone, if I'm lying to you. Take your time and if I'm

lying to you, I know you'll find that you believe me.