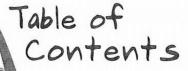
PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

FR.IEN.DS







ANGEL OF THE MORNING / Pretenders - 26

2.1.E.N.P.5

BIG YELLOW TAXI / Joni Mitchell - 22 GOOD INTENTIONS/Toad The WetSprocket-5

I GO BLIND / Hootie And The Blowfish - 16

I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU

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IN MY ROOM /Grant Lee Buffalo-30

IT'S FREEW /R.E.M.

SEXUALITY/ k.d. lang - 32

SHOE BOX/ Barenaked Ladies - 56 STAIN YER BLOOD / Paul Westerberg - 46 SUNSHINE / Paul Westerberg 42 YOU'LL KNOW YOU WERE LOVED/Lou Reed-52

GOOD INTENTIONS













Verse 2:

I'm not afraid things won't get better But if feels like this has gone on forever. You have to cry with your own blue tears, You have to laugh with your own good cheer. And it's hard to rely on my good intentions When my head's full of things that I can't mention. Seems I usually get things right But I can't understand what I did last night. (To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:

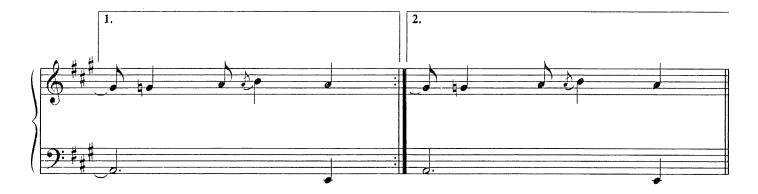
There's little relief, give us reprieve. Oh, imagining the world outside, I'm positive that I'm not blind. (To Bridge:)

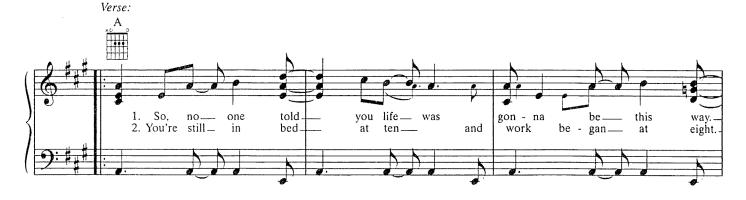
I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU

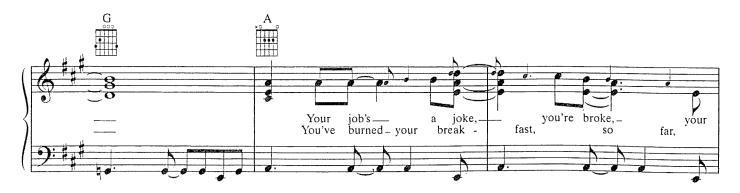
Words by David Crane, Marta Kauffman, Allee Willis Phil Solem and Danny Wilde

Music by Michael Skloff











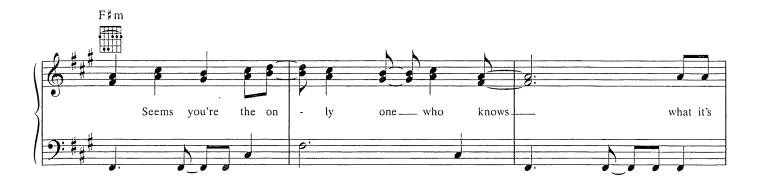
I'll Be There for You - 6 - 2 PF9551

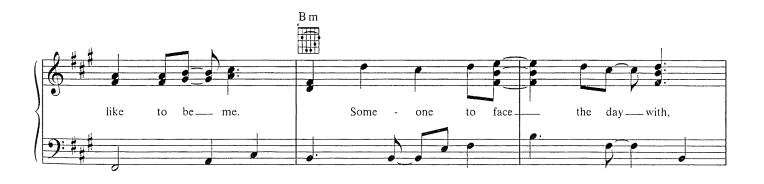


^{*} Guitar fill reads 8va.

I'll Be There for You - 6 - 3 PF9551













I GO BLIND

Words and Music by Neil Osborne, Phil Comparelli, Brad Merritt and Matt Johnson











i.n.-iacei zna ii

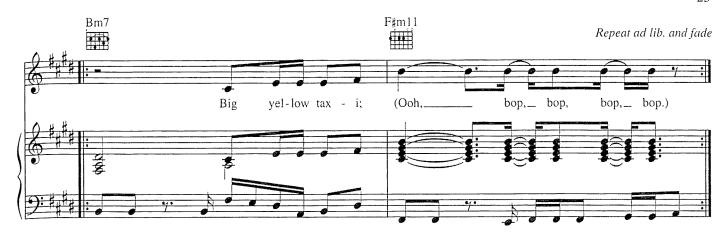


BIG YELLOW TAXI

Words and Music by Joni Mitchell Moderate funk J=88Bm7 F#m7 8 mfBm7 F#m7 Don't know what_you've, don't_ know what you've got. Don't know what_you've, don't_ know what you've got. Bm7 F#m7 { Don't know what_ you've got. Don't know what_ you've, don't_ know what you've got.} Don't know what_ you've, don't_ know what you've got. \$







Verse 2:
Take all the trees,
Put 'em in a tree museum.
And you charge the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Hey, farmer, farmer,
Put away the D.D.T. now.
Give me spots on my apple
But leave me the birds and the bees, please.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Late last night,
I heard the screen door slam.
A big yellow taxi
Took away my old man.
(To Chorus:)

ANGEL OF THE MORNING









Angel of the Morning - 4 - 4 PF9551

IN MY ROOM





In My Room - 2 - 2 PF9551

SEXUALITY





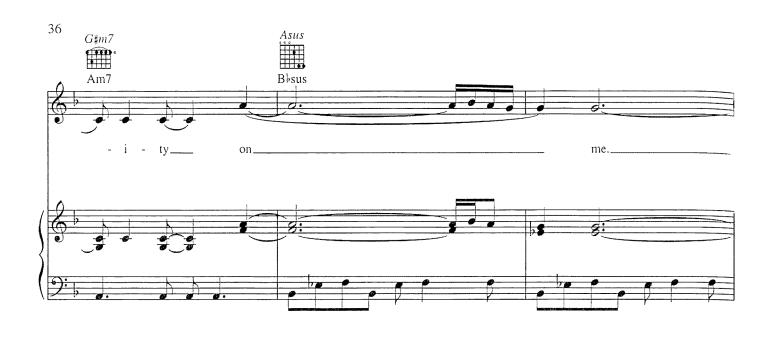
Sexuality - 5 - 2 PF9551

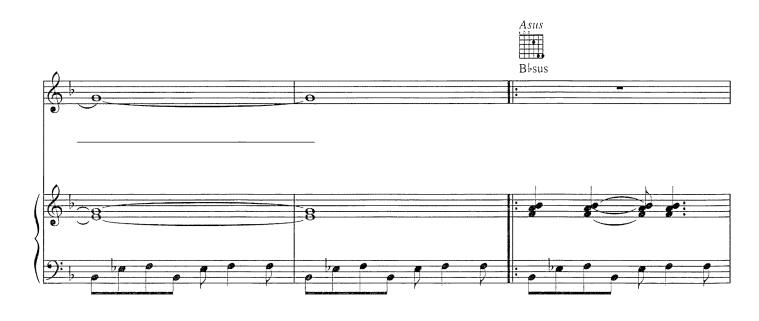


Sexuality - 5 - 3 PF9551



Sexuality - 5 - 4 PF9551





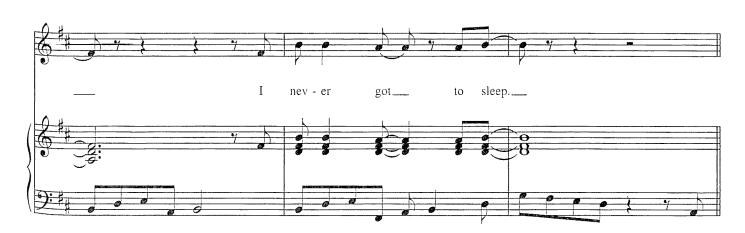


IT'S A FREE WORLD BABY

Words and Music by Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills and Michael Stipe







It's a Free World Baby - 5 - 1





l's a Free World Baby - 5 - 3 PF9551





It's a Free World Baby - 5 - 5 PF9551

SUNSHINE





Sunshine - 4 - 2 PF9551





STAIN YER BLOOD





Stain Yer Blood - 6 - 2 PF9551





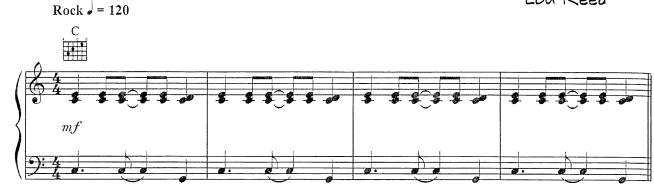




Verse 2:
Got an eye for an exit
And an ear that just begs to hear.
Does anybody here now think you're great?
Forever they ignore us,
Now the gossip only bores us.
Together, we're gonna love everything that they hate.
(To Chorus:)

YOU'LL KNOW YOU WERE LOVED

Words and Music by Lou Reed





You'll Know You Were Loved - 4 - 1 PF9551







Verse 3:
A carrot, a donkey, a dog or bones,
Some of us never had a home.
And if we did, we left it long ago
And didn't know we were loved.
Empty as a wooden clock
Left in the woods at twelve o'clock,
Insides all rusted, a spring is popped.
But you'll know you were loved.

Verse 4: Even when you sleep at night, Inside your heart will cry. You can never say goodbye when You know you were loved. Underachievers of the world unite, You have nothing to lose except your fright. And together we can perhaps pass a night When you'll know you were loved.

SHOE BOX



Shoe Box - 5 - 1 PF9551

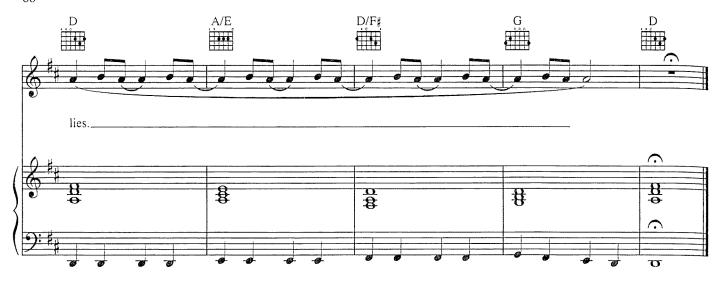




Shoe Box - 5 - 2 PF9551







Verse 2:

It's under my bed, it's never been read.

It's in with my school stuff and my mom never cleans there.

From my first little fib when I still wore a bib,

To my latest attempt at pretending I'm someone

Who's not seventeen and doesn't know what you mean.

When talk turns to single,

I'll still take home my shoe box.

(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

Was it something I said, or was it something you read That's making me think that I should never have come here? I can offer you lies, I can tell you goodbye, I can tell you a story, but I can't tell the truth, dear. And what if I could, would it do any good? 'Cause you'll never get to see the contents of my shoe box. (To Chorus:)

Bridge 2:

It's so 1990, and it's 1994.

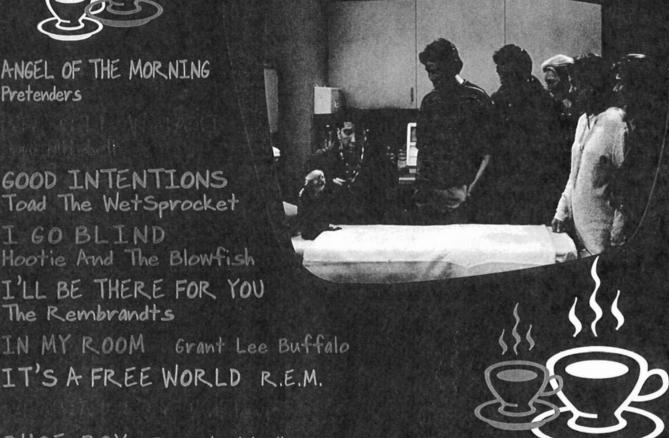
Well, you can squawk behind me 'cause you don't want me anymore.



ANGEL OF THE MORNING Pretenders

GOOD INTENTIONS Toad The WetSprocket I GO BLIND Hootie And The Blowfish I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU The Rembrandts IN MY ROOM Grant Lee Buffalo

SHOE BOX Barenaked Ladies STAIN YER BLOOD Paul Westerberg SUNSHINE Paul Westerberg



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