GREATEST HITS OF 2004 2005
ACCIDENTALLY IN LOVE
ADDICTED
AMAZING
AMERICAN IDIOT
ANGEL EYES
BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS
BREAKAWAY
BROKEN
BURN
COME CLEAN
EVERYTIME
FEELIN' WAY TOO DAMN GOOD
FLY
FOLLOW THROUGH
HERE WITHOUT YOU
HEY YA!
I DON'T WANNA KNOW
I DON'T WANT TO BE
IN THE MIDDLE
IT'S MY LIFE
LEFT OUTSIDE ALONE
LIFE FOR RENT
LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE
MY HAPPY ENDING
MY PREROGATIVE
NAUGHTY GIRL
1985
NOT IN LOVE
OUT OF THE BLUE

PERFECT
PIECES OF ME
THE PRAYER
PREDICTABLE
THE REASON
RED BLOODED WOMAN
RICH GIRL
SAND IN MY SHOES
SCAR
SEXED UP
SHADOW
SHE WILL BE LOVED
SHUT UP
SICK AND TIRED
SO BEAUTIFUL
SOMEDAY
TAKE MY BREATH AWAY
TEN DAYS
THANK YOU
THESE WORDS
THIS LOVE
TOO LOST IN YOU
TOXIC
TRICK ME
THE VOICE WITHIN
WELCOME TO MY LIFE
WHAT ABOUT ME
WHAT YOU WAITING FOR?
WITH YOU
YOU RAISE ME UP
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ADDICTED

Words and Music by
CHARLES-ANDRE COMEAU,
JEAN-FRANCOIS STINCO, PIERRE BOUVIER,
SEBASTIEN LEFEBVRE, DAVID DESROSIERS
and ARNOLD DAVID LANNI

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:
Bb = Eb  Gb = Gb
Ab = Bb  Db = Eb

Moderately \( \frac{\cdot}{\cdot} = 94 \)

Guitar \( \text{D} \)

Piano \( \text{Db} \)

Verse:

1. I heard you're doing okay, but I want you to know. I'm still a
2. Since the day I met you, and after all we've been through, I'm a
dick. I'm addicted to you. I can't pretend I don't care...
dick. I'm addicted to you. I think you know that it's true...

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when you don't think a-bout me,
I'd run a thou-sand miles to get you...
Do you think I de-serve this?

I tried to make you hap-py, but you left any way. I'm tried to make you hap-py. I did

all that I could just to keep you... but you left any way.

Chorus:

try-ing to for-get that I'm ad-dict-ed to you, but I
want it and I need it. I'm addicted to you. Now it's

over, can't forget what you said. And I never wanna

do this again. Heart-breaker, heart-breaker,

heart-breaker...
Heartbreaker

Bridge:

How long will I be waiting?

Until the end of time, I don't know why

I'm still waiting, I can't make you mine.
Chorus:

trying to forget that I'm addicted to you, but I

want it and I need it, I'm addicted to you. I'm

trying to forget that I'm addicted to you, but I want it and I need it. I'm addicted to you.
dicted to you. Now it's over, can't forget what you said. And I never wanna do this again. Heartbreaker, heartbreaker. I'm addicted to you, heartbreaker. I'm addicted to you, heartbreaker.
ACCIDENTALLY IN LOVE

Words and Music by
ADAM DURITZ, DAN VICKREY, DAVID IMMERGLUCK,
MATTHEW MALLEY and DAVID BRYSON

Moderately fast

So she said, "What's the problem, baby?" What's the problem? I don't know. Well, maybe I'm in love (love). Think about it, every time I think about it,

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can't stop thinking 'bout it. How much longer will it take to cure this?

Just to cure it 'cause I can't ignore it if it's love (love). Makes me wanna

turn around and face me but I don't know nothin' 'bout love.  Ah.

Come on, come on, turn a little faster. Come on, come on, the world.
can't stop thinking 'bout it. How much longer will it take to cure this?

Just to cure it 'cause I can't ignore it if it's love (love). Makes me wanna

turn around and face me but I don't know nothing 'bout love. Ah.

Come on, come on, turn a little faster. Come on, come on, the world
will follow after. Come on, come on, 'cause everybody's after love.

Snowball running, running down into the spring that's coming. All this love melting under blue skies, belting out sunlight, shimmering...
Well, baby, I surrender to the strawberry ice cream, never ever end of all this love.
Well, I didn't mean to do it, but there's no escaping your love. Ah. These lines of
lightning mean we're never alone, never alone, no, no.
Come on, come on, move a little closer. Come on, come on, I want to hear you whisper. Come on, come on, settle down inside my love.

Ah.

Come on, come on, jump a little higher. Come on, come on, if you feel a little lighter.
Come on, come on, we were once upon a time in love.

We're accidentally in love, accidentally in love.

[1.] love, accidentally in accidentally in love.

[2.] G

C

Em

[1.] D

[2.] D

G

C

Em

[1.] D

[2.] D

G

C

Em
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, (I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love.)

Accidentally. Come on, come on, spin a little tighter.

Come on, come on, and the world's a little brighter. Come on, come on, just get

yourself inside her love. I'm in love.
AMAZING

Words and Music by JONATHAN DOUGLAS and GEORGE MICHAEL

\[ \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Bbm7/Ab} \quad \text{Gb maj7} \quad \text{Gb maj7/Ab} \]


\[ \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Bbm7/Ab} \quad \text{Gb maj7} \quad \text{Gb maj7/Ab} \]


\( \text{I was a-} \)

\[ \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Bbm7/Ab} \quad \text{Gb maj7} \quad \text{Gb maj7/Ab} \]

\( \text{-mixed up when you came to me, too broke to fix, said "daddy get you} \)

\( \text{tried to save me from myself, said "darling kiss as many as you} \)

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I'm missing my baby."

I know you're in

Mmm, I was stitched up

by the hands of fate,

same disease, look at your big fat daddy and your own if luck is a lady?"

Well maybe luck is a lady.

And your mom was always acting crazy.
I was going down for the third.

I was going down for the third.

time, my heart was broken,

I was not open to your sug-
gestions.

question.

Had so many questions

Then I saw my reflection,

that saying

you just kissed away.

Tell me, I guess that Cupid was in

please don't let this go.

_disguise_ the day you walked in and changed my life._

I think it's amazing_ the way that love can set you free. So now I walk in the midday sun._ I never thought that my savior'd come._

I think it's amazing.
I think it's amazing.
I think you're amazing.

You're amazing.
(Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)
Celebrate this life with you baby. (Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)

I think you should celebrate yeah. Don't put your love in chains. (Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)

baby. (Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)

Now I walk in the midday sun. I never thought that my savior'd come. (Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)

I think it's a-ma-

(?)
I think you're amazing.

(Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)


(Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)


(Celebrate the love of the one you're with.)

Repeat ad lib. to fade
ANGEL EYES

Words and Music by JOHN HIATT and FRED KOLLE

Larghetto \( \frac{f}{=\text{64}} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{F} \\
&\text{C/E} \\
&\text{Bb} \\
&\text{F} \\
&\text{Dm} \\
&\text{C/E} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Hey you’re looking good tonight

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{F} \\
&\text{C/E} \\
&\text{Dm} \\
&\text{C} \\
&\text{Bb} \\
&\text{F/A} \\
\end{align*}
\]

And every girl has got you in her sight

What you doing with someone like me

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Gm7} \\
&\text{F/A} \\
&\text{Bb} \\
&\text{F/A} \\
&\text{G7} \\
&\text{F} \\
&\text{C/E} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Surely one of life’s little mysteries

So tonight I’ll ask

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{F} \\
&\text{C/E} \\
\end{align*}
\]

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the stars above...
How did I ever win your love
What did I do

What did I say
to turn your angel eyes my way
Well I'm a girl who

never learned to dance
Never even got one second glance

Across a crowded room was close enough
I could look but I could
G7
F C/E Bb/D C F C/E
nevar touch So tonight I'll ask the stars above How did I ever
Bb/D C Bb F/A A7 Dm Bb F
win your love What did I do What did I say to turn your an-gel
C F Bb/F F Gm7 C/D
eyes my way Don't any-one wake me If it's just a dream 'Cause it's the
Bb/F C/D Bb/F F Gm7 C/D
best thing that's ever happened to me All you la-dies you can look all you like 'Cause thi
guy you see_ he's leav-ing here_ with me_  So to-

ight I'll ask_ the stars a-bove_ How did I_ ever win_ your love

What did I do_ What did I say_ to turn your an-gel eyes_ my way_ So to

turn your an-gel eyes_ my way_
AMERICAN IDIOT

Words by BILLY JOE

Music by GREEN DAY

Fast $j = 176$

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
    & A5 & D5 & G5 \\
A5 & [ & [ & [ \\
D5 & [ & [ & [ \\
G5 & [ & [ & [ \\
\end{array}
\]

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Verses 1 & 2:

N.C.

1. Don't want to be an American idiot.
2. Well, maybe I am the f** got America.

Don't want a nation under the new media.
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda.

Hey, can you hear the sound.
Now everybody, do.

... of hysteria?
the propaganda,
N.C.

The subliminal mind
and sing along to the age of paranoia.

Chorus:

1, 2, 4. Welcome to a new kind of tension

3. (Gtr. solo...

all across the alienation, where everything isn't meant
to be okay...
Television dreams of tomorrow, we're not the ones
who're meant to follow, for that's enough to argue.

1.
N.C.

(drums only)

To Coda
Verse 3:

3. Don't want to be an American idiot,

one nation controlled by the media.

Information age

D.S. & al Coda

of hysteria is calling out to idiot America.
BREAKAWAY

Words and Music by
MATTHEW GERRARD, AVRIL LAVIGNE
and BRIDGET BENENATE

Verse:

1. Grew up in a small town,
and when the rain would fall down,
I'd just stare out my dow,
prayed.)

2. Try ing hard to reach out,
but when I tried to speak out,
I felt like no one could hear me.

3. Wan na feel the warm breeze,
feel the rush of the tae tree,
I just feel like no one could hear me.

F(9) Am G/B C

F(9) Am G/B F(9)

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Am    G/B    C    F(9)
dream-in' of what could be long here, and if I'd end up hap-
Get on board a fast train, but something felt so wrong jet

Am    G/B    F(9)
I So far would pray, pray way (I would pray, I could and

Am    G    D    F    G
break a way, break a way,

Chorus: C
I'll spread my wings and I'll learn how to fly, I'll do what it takes.

(3.) Though it's not easy
F	C

till to I touch the sky. And I'll make a wish, take a chance,
tell you goodbye, gotta take a risk.

G6 Am G F(9)
make a change, and break away.

C G Am
Out of the darkness and into the sun. But I won't forget

F C
all the (ones) that (love) I'll take a risk, take a chance,
(place I come from)
make a change and break a way.

Bridge:
Buildings with a hundred floors,
swing-in' round revolving doors. Maybe I don't know where they'll take me, but gotta keep movin' on, movin' on.
Fly away, break away.

Coda

break a way, break

a way, break a way.
BOULEVARD OF BROKEN DREAMS

Words by
BILLIE JOE

Music by
GREEN DAY

Moderately slow $j = 86$

Verses 1 & 2:

1. I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known.
2. I'm walking down the line that divides me some place in my

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Don't know where it goes, but it's home to me and I walk alone.

On the borderline of the edge where I walk alone.

I walk this empty street on the boulevard of broken dreams.

Read between the lines of what's messed up and everything's all right.

where the city sleeps and I'm the only one and I walk alone.
I walk alone, I walk alone.

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me.

The only thing that's beating.

Sometimes I wish.
someone out there will find me. 'Til then I walk alone.

a lone... Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah...

Ah... Ah... Ah...

I walk a lone... I walk a...

(Gtr. solo...
Verse 3:

3. I walk this empty street
   on the boulevard of broken dreams.
where the city sleeps and I'm the only one and I walk a...

c - alone.

1. 3. A\$5 E5 4. A\$5 E5
BROKEN

Words and Music by SHAUN WELGEMEER and DALE STEWART

Slowly \( \text{\textit{j}} = 63 \)

\( \text{Em}^* \quad \text{C}(9) \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{C}(9) \)

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{C}(9) \quad \text{D} \)

Verse:

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{C}(9) \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{C}(9) \)

1. I wanted you to know that I love the way you laugh...
2. The worst is over now and we can breathe again...

\( \text{Em} \quad \text{C}(9) \quad \text{D} \)

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain away...
I wanna hold you high and steal my pain away...

\*Recorded in Eb minor

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I keep your photograph and I know it serves me well.
There's so much left to learn and no one left to fight.

I wanna hold you high and steal your pain. Because I'm 'Cause I'm

Chorus:

(1.) broken when I'm alone some and I don't
(23.) broken when I'm lonely pen and I don't

feel right when you're gone away.

feel like I am
You've gone away.
You don't feel me.

here anymore.

strong enough. 'Cause I'm broken when I'm

lonely and I don't feel right when you're
'Cause I'm broken when I'm lonely and I don't feel right when you're gone.
You've gone away.
You don't feel me here anymore.
(Spoken): I don't understand... why. See it's burning me to hold onto this. I know this is something I gotta do,

But that don't mean I want to. What I'm trying to say is that I love you. I just...

I feel like this is coming to an end. And it's better for me to let it go now than hold on and hurt you. I gotta let it burn (Sung): It's gonna...
burn for me... to say this, but it's com-ing from... my heart... It's been a
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

long time com-ing, but we'd have been fell-a-part... I real-ly

want to work this out but I don't think you're gon-na change... and I

do but you don't... think it's best we go our sep-rate ways...
Tell me why I should stay in this relationship when I'm hurting baby,

I ain't happy baby. Plus there's so many other things I got to deal with,

I think that you should let it burn. When your feeling ain't the same and your body don't want to, but you know, gotta let it go 'cause the party ain't
jumping like it used to, even though this might bruise you.
(Let it burn,
let it burn)

got-ta let it burn.)
Deep down you know it's best for yourself but you.

hate the thought of her being with someone else. But you know,

that it's over, we know that it's through, let it burn,

let it burn.
let it burn... gotta let it burn... Ooh girl... gotta let it burn...

Φ Coda

Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo. Hoo, hoo, hoo.

Can you feel me burning? Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.

So many days, so many hours, I'm still burning till you return.
When your feeling ain't the same and your body don't want to, but you know, got to let it go,

'cause the party ain't jump- ing like it used to, even though this might bruise you. (Let it burn, got to let it burn.)

Deep down you know it's best for yourself but you hate the thought of her being with someone else. But you know...
Verse 2:
Sending pages I ain’t supposed to
Got somebody here but I want you.
‘Cause the feeling ain’t the same
Find myself calling her your name.
Ladies tell me do you understand?
Now all my fellas do you feel my pain?
It’s the way I feel
I know I made a mistake, now it’s too late
I know she ain’t coming back
What I gotta do now to get my shoulder back
Ooh ooh ooh
Man I don’t know what I’m gonna do
Without my boo hoo.
You’ve been gone for too long
It’s been fifty-leven days, um-teen hours
I’ll be burning till you return.

Verse 3:
I’m twisted ’cause one side of me is
Telling me that I need to move on
On the other side I wanna break down and cry
Ooh I’m twisted ’cause one side of me is
Telling me that I need to move on
On the other side I wanna break down and cry.

Hoo...
COME CLEAN

Moderately fast $J = 120$

Verse:

G$\flat$m7

1. Let's go back, shedding back to the beginning or.

G$\flat$m7

Back to when the Try'n' to find a

E2

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earth, the sun, the stars all aligned.
pig - ment of truth beneath my skin.

'Cause perfect
didn't feel so

'Cause different
doesn't feel so

perfect.

Try'n' to fit a square into a cir-

Perfect.

And goin' out is better than al-

cle was no life.

I feel

defy, the wind...
N.C.

Chorus:
Gm7 Emaj9

Let the rain fall down and

B F♯

wake my dreams. Let it wash away my sanity. 'Cause I wanna feel the thunder, I wanna scream. Let the rain fall down, I'm

Gm7 Emaj9 B F♯

coming clean. I'm coming clean.
Let the rain fall.

I'm coming clean.

Chorus:
Let the rain fall down and wake my dreams. Let it wash away my sanity. 'Cause I wanna feel the thunder, I wanna feel the sun, I wanna feel the world on my shoulders. Now I'll be your man. I'll be your man. If you'll have me as your man.

D.S. $\text{al Coda}$
N.C.
na scream. Let the rain fall down.
I'm coming clean.

fall down.

Let's go back.

back to the beginning.
EVERYTIME

Words and Music by
BRITNEY SPEARS and ANNETTE STAMATELATOS

Gently moving \( j = 110 \)

Verse:

1. Notice me,

2. I make believe

take my hand.

It's the only way

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{Cm(9)} & \quad \text{Ex(9)} \\
\text{Ex(9)} & \quad \text{Cm(9)} \\
\text{Ex(9)} &
\end{align*} \]

\( \text{(with pedal)} \)

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strangers when I see clear.

our love is strong?
What have I done?

Why carry on without me?
You seem to move on easily.

§ Chorus:

And every time I try to fly, I fall.
Without my wings I feel so small I guess I need you, baby. And every time I see you in my dreams,

I see your face {It's} haunting me I guess I

I need you, baby.
need you, baby.

Bridge:
I may have made it rain.

Please forgive me.

My weakness caused you pain.
Fm

G5

But this song's my sorrow...

mp

rit.

E♭(9)

B♭(9)

E♭(9)

a tempo

p

Cm(9)

E♭(9)

B♭(9)

E♭(9)

Cm(9)

Gm

At night I pray...
that soon your face will fade away.

Coda

need you, baby.
FEELIN’ WAY TOO DAMN GOOD

Gtrs. in Drop D tuning:

\[ \begin{aligned}
&0 = D \\
&\ = E \\
&5 = A \\
&\ = B \\
&4 = D \\
&\ = E \\
\end{aligned} \]

Moderately \( \frac{1}{4} \mathbf{j} = 78 \)

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
D & D/C & G/B & Gm/Bb & D & D/C & G/B & Gm/Bb \\
\end{array}
\]

\( \text{Verse:} \)

D

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
\text{missed you so much... that I begged you to fly... and see... me...} \\
\text{for...ty-e...ight hours... I don’t think... that we left my ho...tel... room...} \\
\end{array}
\]

3. See additional lyrics

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
mf \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
D & D/C & G/B & Gm/Bb & D & D/C & G/B & Gm/Bb \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
\text{must...ve bro...k...en... cause you fi...nal...ly said... that you would...} \\
\text{show you the s...ights... cause I’m sure... that I said... that I would...} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
\end{array}
\]
now that you're here, I just feel like I'm constantly dreaming.

Well, something's gotta make love just one last time in the shower.

gotta go wrong 'cause I'm feelin' way too damn good.

And it's like every time I turn around.

I fall in love and find my heart face down and where it lands is where it should.
This time it's like
the two of us should probably start to fight 'cause something's gotta go wrong 'cause I'm feelin' way too damn good.
Oh!
Feelin' way too dam good.

To Coda ⊗
Coda

Do, do, do, do, Oh, do, do, do, do, do, oh!

G/B

Do, do, do, do, do, I'm feelin' way too damn good!

missed you so much that I begged you to fly and see...
Verse 3:
Sometimes I think best if left in the memory.
It's better kept inside than left for good.
Looking back each time they tried to tell me.
Well, something's gotta go wrong.
'Cause I'm feelin' way too damn good.
(To Chorus:)
FLY

Moderately slow \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \mathcal{J} = 92 \)

Words and Music by
JOHN SHANKS and KARA DIOGUARDI

Verses 1 & 2:

1. In a moment... everything can change...
2. All your worries... leave them somewhere else...

Feel the wind... on your shoulder.
Find a dream... you can follow.
For a minute, reach for something when there's nothing left.

Let go of your yesterday; the world's feeling hollow.

Can you hear it calling? Can you feel it in your soul?

Can you trust this longing and take control?
Chorus:

Fly, open up the part of you that
wants to hide away. You can
shine.

Forget about the reasons why you
can't in life and start to try 'cause it's your time,

Em7    G    D2

Em7    G    D(9)

Em7    G    D2

C(9)    D(9)    C(9)
_time_ to fly. 

2. Bridge: 

And when you're down and feel a-

lonely and just wanna run away, 

trust yourself and don't give up. 

You know you better than anyone else.
Verse 3:

Am Em Em/G Em

In a moment... everything can change... Feel the wind

Am Em/G Em

on your shoulder. For a minute...

Am Em/G Em Am Em/G

tall the world can wait. Let go of yesterday

Coda

D(9) Em7 G

start to try... start to... Fly, for...
get about the reasons why you can't in life and

start to try, 'cause it's your time.

time to fly.

In a moment, everything can change.
FOLLOW THROUGH

Moderately $J = 88$

Verse:

1. Oh, this is the start of something good.
2. These reeling emotions, they just keep me alive.

Don't you agree?

I have - n't felt like

Oh, look what I'm hold-

ing in so many moons.

You know what I mean?

This is for you.
And we can build through this destruc-
Am I too obvious to preach

tion it? as we are standing on our feet.
You're so hypnotic on my heart.

So, since you want to be with me, you'll have to follow through.

with every word you say.
And I, all I really want is you.
for you to stick around.

I'll see you every day.

but you have to follow through.

You have to follow through.

Bridge:

The words you say to me are unlike anything.
that's ever been said.

Oh, and what you do to me

is unlike anything

that's ever been

Am I too

obvious to preach it?

You're so hyper

notation on my heart
Chorus:
Em7
Am
So, since you want to be with me, you'll have to follow me.
F
C
with every word you say.
Em7
F
I, all I really want is you, for you to stick around.
C
G
I'll see you every day.
but you have to follow through...

You have to follow through...

You're gonna have to follow... Oh, this is the start of something good. Don't you agree?
HERE WITHOUT YOU

Words and Music by
BRAD ARNOLD, ROBERT HARRELL
CHRISTOPHER HENDERSON
and MATTHEW ROBERTS

Moderately slow \( j = 72 \)

Verse:

days have made me older since the last time that I saw your pretty face
miles just keep rollin' as the people leave their way to say hello

A thousand I've heard this
lies have made me colder
life is overrated
and I don't think I can look at this the same way
but I hope that it gets better as we go.

But all the miles that separate,
they disappear now when I'm dreamin' of your face.

To Next Strain
Chorus:

I'm here without you, baby,

but you're still on my lonely mind. I think about you, baby,

and I dream about you all the time. I'm here without you, baby,

but you're still with me in my dreams.

And tonight,
1. there's only you and me, yeah...

2. The girl, there's only you and me...

Bridge: Everything I know and everywhere I go.
it gets hard, but it won't take away my love.

And when the last one falls, when it's all said and done.

Whoa, whoa.
girl, there's only you and me...
yeah...

oh, yeah...

Oh...

oh...

oh.
HEY YA!

Moderately fast $J = 160$

Verse:

G

1. My baby don't mess around, because she loves me so, and this I

C

2. See additional lyrics

D

know for sho'. But does she

E

really want to? But can't stand to see me walk out the

G

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E  

G  

C  

don't try to fight the feel-ing, 'cause the

D  

E  

ought a lone is kill-ing me right now.

G  

C  

Thank God for Mom and Dad, for stick-in' two to-geth-er, 'cause we

D  

E  

Y'all don't

* Lead vocal second time only.
Chorus:

Wanna hear me, you just wanna dance. Oh, oh.

(HEY ya!)

Don't wanna meet your
daddy.

Oh, oh. Just want you in my Caddy.

Oh, oh.

(HEY ya!)

Don't wanna meet your
Call & Response:

G
C

(See additional lyrics)

D
E

1. 2. 3. 4.

Breakdown:

G
C

Shake it, shake, shake it. Shake it, Oh, oh. Shake it, shake, shake it.

D
E

Shake it. Shake it, Oh, oh. Shake it like a Polaroid
Shake it, shake, shake it. O-kay. Shake it, shake, shake it.

Now, all Be-ce's and Lu- cy Liu's and Ba-by Dolls get on the floor. Oh, oh. You know what to
G

do-
pic-

ture,
su-
gar.

C

Shake it,
shake,
shake it.

You know what to do.

Shake it,
shake,
shake it.

D

Shake it.
Shake it,
shake,
su-
gar.

E

Shake it like a Po-
lar-
oid

Chorus:

G

pic-
ture.)
(Hey.

C

ya!... Oh, oh.

D

Hey

ya!

E

Oh, oh.
Verse 2:
You think you've got it, oh, you think you've got it,
But got it just don't get it 'til there's nothing at all.
We get together, oh, we get together,
But sep'rate's always better when there's feelings involved.
If what they say is "Nothing is forever."
Then what makes, then what makes, then what makes,
Then what makes, then what makes love the exception?
So, why-o, why-o, why-o, why-o, why-o are we so in denial
When we know we're not happy here?
(To Chorus:

Call & Response: (spoken)
(3000) Hey, alright now, alright now, fellas.
(Fellas) Yeah!
(3000) Now, what's cooler than being cool?
(Fellas) Ice cold!
(3000) I can't hear ya. I say, what's, what's cooler than being cool?
(Fellas) Ice cold!
(3000) Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright,
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright,
Now, play, now, ladies.
(Ladies) Yeah!
(3000) Now, we gon' break this thing down in just a few seconds.
Now, don't have me break this thing down for nothin'.
Now, I wanna see y'all on y'all baddest behavior.
Lend me some sugar; I am your neighbor. Ah! Here we go.
(To Breakdown:)
Somebody said they saw you, the person you were when lookin' in your
lookin' in your
lookin' in your

I think about it when I hold you, I don't need to know the truth.

kissing wasn't me. I can't believe. I would never ask you.

L = 110
G  D  F#  Bm
I just kept it to myself,
I don't wanna know.
If you're

Gm  G  D  F#
playin' me keep it on the low
'cause my heart can't take it any

Bm  F#m  G
more.
And if you're creepin' please don't let it show,
oh_

D  F#
To Coda φ
baby I don't wanna know.
Oh_
Did he touch you better than me?
Did he watch you fall asleep?

Did you show him all those things that you used to do to me?
If you're better off that way baby all that I can say...
is go on and do your thing and don't come back to me.

(Rap see block lyric)

I don't wanna know.

If you're playin' me keep it on the
Rap:
I don’t wanna know where your whereabouts or how you movin’
I know when you in the house or when you cruisin’
It’s been proven, my love you abusin’
I can’t understand, how a man got you choosin’
Undecided, I came and provided
My undivided, you came and denied it
Don’t even try it, I know when you lyin’
Don’t even do that, I know why you cryin’
I’m not applyin’ no pressure, just wanna let you know

That I don’t wanna let you go
And I don’t wanna let you leave
Can’t say I didn’t let you breathe
Gave you extra cheese
Put you in the SUV
You wanted ice so I made you freeze
Made you hot like the West Indies
Now it’s time you invest in me
Cause if not then it’s best you leave.
I DON'T WANT TO BE

Moderately slow \( J = 76 \)

Verse:

1. I don't need to be an- y-thing oth-er than a pris-on guard's son.
2. I'm sur-round-ed by li ars, ev'-ry-where I turn.

I don't need to be an- y-thing oth-er than a spe-cial-ist's son.
I'm sur-round-ed by im-pos-ters ev'-ry-where I turn.

Words and Music by GAVIN DeGRAW

I don't have to be anyone other than the birth of two souls in
I'm surrounded by identity crisis everywhere I turn.

Part of where I'm going is knowing where I'm coming from.
Am I the only one who noticed? I can't be the only one who's learned.

Chorus:
I don't want to be anything other than what I've been tryin' to be lately.

All I have to do is think of me, and I have peace of mind.
I'm tired of looking 'round rooms, won'dring what I've got to do, or who I'm supposed to be...

To Coda Θ 1.

I don't want to be anything other than me...
Bridge:

Can I have ev'ry-one's attention, please?

(Spoken:) If you're not like this and that, you're gonna have to leave.

I came from the mountain,
the crust of creation.

My whole situation made from clay to stone, and now I'm telling ev'rybody.
other than me
I don't want to be,
I don't want to be,
I don't want to be
I don't want to be anything other than me.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
IT'S MY LIFE

Moderately fast \( \frac{j}{j} = 126 \)

E5  N.C.

Verse 1:

E                              Bm7
1. It's funny how... I find myself... in love,

with you.

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If I could buy my reasoning,
I'd pay to lose.

One half won't do.

Pre-chorus:
I've asked myself how,
I'd tell myself what.
_much do_ you do,_

your self?_}

Oh, it's my life._

Don't you forget._

It's my life._

To Coda Θ

It never ends._
2. Funny how I blind myself I never knew

was sometimes played upon afraid to lose.
I've asked myself, how much do you...
IN THE MIDDLE

Words and Music by
MUTYA BUENA, KIESHA BUCHANAN, HEIDI RAIZE
BRIAN HIGGINS, ANDRE TEGELEI,
PHILIPP FULDNER, MICHAEL BELLINA,
LISA COWLING, NIARA SCARLETT,
SHAWN MAHAN and MIRANDA COOPER

\[ \text{j = 136} \]

N.C.

I'm caught up in the middle jumping through the riddle... 

falling just a little tonight, uh, uh. 'Cause everybody's making trouble, some

one's burst their bubble, but we'll be getting by alright, uh, uh, uh. In

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caught up in the middle jumping through the tunnel. I'm falling just a little tonight,

uh, uh. 'Cause everybody's making trouble, someone's burst their bubble, but

we'll be getting by alright, uh, uh, uh.

Sooner or later this drunken elevator's gonna stop where I'm supposed to be...
It's ten past eleven, I'm halfway out to heaven, but I'm stuck in real life.

Night's kind of funny. Not in there for the money, but I know that I've got to pay.

Love's gonna get you but only when I let you, and I don't wanna turn away. Why can't the
boys, be the toys that the girls want the boys to be? And why can't the girls see the world that the boys want the girls to see? I'm caught up in the middle jumping through the riddle. I'm falling just a little tonight, uh, uh. 'Cause everybody's making trouble, someone's burst their bubble, but
we'll be get-ting by al-right, uh, uh, uh. Mid-night is on the low. No point just sing the foun-

We're speak-ing all in code to get to the place we know. Sweat run-ning down my bed,

I'm wear-ing lea- ther black. fall-ing in-to a trap. There is no turn-ing back.

I got my la-dies with me. Fel-lows get so damn freak-y, but we got-ta keep them tame,
'cause we don't wanna play that game. Ev'ry-body from the block needs to be free tonight. It ain't no weak-ass party, but go up and join 'em right. What you see and what you hear can never be exposed. Acting out of character is everything we know. I'm caught up in the middle jumping through the riddle. I'm falling just a little to-night.
uh, uh. 'Cause ev-'ry-body's mak-ing trou-ble, some-one's burst their bub-ble,

we'll be get-ting by al-right, uh, uh, uh. I'm uh, uh, uh.

mind's kind of ten-der, my bo-dy's tired. It's freak-y but I'm read-y for this bump-y ride.

Ev-'ry-bo-dy's trip- ing, it's all in-sane, but the voi-ces in my head are say-ing it's o-kay.
Trying to slow it down always against the rush,
gotta keep it cool to avoid the crush...

-drama line is spinning and it's starting to show
that I've moved on, 'cause I've changed the flow.
I'm caught up in the middle jumping through the riddle.
I'm falling just a little tonight,

uh, uh. 'Cause everybody's making trouble,
someone's burst their bubble, but
we'll be getting by all right, uh, uh, uh. I'm caught up in the middle jumping through the riddle. In
falling just a little tonight, uh, uh. 'Cause everybody's making trouble, some-
one's burst their bubble, but we'll be getting by all right, uh, uh, uh.

But we'll be getting by all right, uh, uh, uh.
LIFE FOR RENT

Words and Music by
DIDO ARMSTRONG
and ROLLO ARMSTRONG

1. I haven't ever really found a place that I call. 

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

I never stick around quite long enough to make it. 

I apologise, oh once again I'm not in suply. 

I have no idea what's happened to that.
love,
dream,
but it's not as if I mind that your heart ain't exactly breaking.
'cause there's really nothing left here to stop

- ing me.

It's just a thought, only a thought.
But if my

life is for rent and I don't learn to buy

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

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

well I deserve no-thing more than I
Well me,

'cause nothing I have is truly mine.

My heart is a ship, and I won't let it sit.

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

Well how can I
say I'm alive?

If my

Coda

'cause no-thing I have is truly mine.

Cause no-thing I have is truly mine.

'Cause no-thing I have is truly mine.
LEFT OUTSIDE ALONE

Words and Music by
DALLAS AUSTIN, GLEN BALLARD
and ANASTACIA NEWKIRK

\[ j = 103 \]

\[ D^5 \quad B^b \quad Cadd9 \]

All my life I've been waiting for you to bring a

\[ Dm \quad A7sus4/D \quad Dm \quad B^b \]

fairy-tale my way, been living in a fantasy without men-

\[ C \quad A7sus4 \]

- ing, it's not okay, I don't feel safe.

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I don't feel safe,

Ohh...

Dm

(8vb until chorus)

Left broken, empty, in despair,

Gm7

-wanna breathe, can't find air, thought you were sent from up above, but you and me never had love...
So much more I have to say,
help me find a way.

(loco)

And I wonder if you know
how it really feels
to be left outside alone.

when it's cold out here.
Well, maybe you should know
just how it feels.

to be left outside alone,
to be left outside alone.
I tell you.
Why do you play me like a game?
Always someone else to blame.
I don't feel safe.
I need to pray.

I've been living in a fantasy without meaning.
It's not over.

All my life I've been waiting for you to bring a fairytale my way.
Careless, helpless little man, someday you might understand. There's not much more to say.

But I hope you find a way. Still I wonder if you know.

How it really feels to be left outside alone. When it's cold out here.

Well, maybe you should know just how it feels to be left outside alone.
to be left outside alone.

I tell you... All my life I've been waiting for you to bring a fairy tale my way, been living in a fantasy without meaning, it's not okay, I don't feel safe, I need to pray... Ohhh...
Ohhh... Heavenly Father,

save me. Ohhh...

And I wonder if you know,

how it really feels to be left outside alone when it's cold out here...

Well, maybe you should know just how it feels to be left outside alone...
to be left outside alone.

All my life I've been waiting for you to bring a

fairytale my way. Been living in a

fantasy without meaning, ooh...

it's not okay, I don't feel

safe, I need to pray.

(voice echoes and fades)
LISTEN WITH YOUR HEART

Words and Music by DIANE WARREN

Moderately fast $j = 120$

Verse:

1. When you
2. And when this

Can't find your way through the night,

Mind confused,
when you've lost touch and nothing feels right,
faith has done run out on you,
you can't find that path that leads you home,
faith inside your soul,
you don't know the strength you need,
which road lies deep, to choose, that's when you've got to...
Chorus:

Listen with your heart. Listen with your heart. (Listen to your soul.) Listen to your soul. Inside you'll find the answer to take you to the place you need to go. (Listen with your heart.) Listen and your heart will let you know. No
G#m7
matter where you are, the truth is never far

A6
Just listen and your heart will lead you home

Fmaj7

Bridge:
Emaj9
We all lose our way sometimes

Emaj9
We all lose our faith...
sometimes. But if you just believe and just be strong.

trust your heart, your heart won't do you wrong, your heart won't do you wrong.

Chorus:

(Listen with your heart.) Listen with your heart. (Listen to your soul.) Listen to your soul. Inside you'll find the
answer... to take you to the place you need to go...

(Listen with your heart.) Listen and your heart will let you know...

No matter where you are,

truth is never far... Just listen and your heart...
Am7/D will lead you home. No matter where you are.

G/B the truth is never far.

Am7 listen and your heart will lead.

Am7/D

Fmaj9 you home, home...

G rit.
MY PREROGATIVE

People can take everything away from you,
But they can never take away your truth.
But the question is...
Can you handle mine?

Moderately $J = 100$

N.C.

Verse 1:

Bbm

1. They say I'm crazy.
I really don't care.

That's my prerogative.
They say I'm nasty, but I
don't give a damn.
Gettin' boys is how I live.

2. Some ask me ques-

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Verses 2 & 3:

3. See additional lyrics

Chorus:

not long ago before I won this fight. Everybody's talkin' all this stuff about me. Why don't they just let me live.
don't need permission, make my own decisions. That's my prerogative.

(That's my prerogative.)

That's my prerogative.

It's the way that I wanna live. That's my prerogative.

You can't tell me what to do...
That's the way that I wanna live. That's my prerogative. You can't tell me what to do.

Bridge:

Why can't I live my life without all of the things that people...
Chorus:

Ev'rybody's talkin' all this stuff about me. Why don't they just let me live.

I don't need permission, make my own decisions.

[1.][2.]

That's my prerogative.

Verse 3:
Don't get me wrong.
I'm really not zonked.
Ego trips is not my thing.
All these strange relationships, really gets me down.
I see nothing wrong spreading myself around.

(To Chorus)
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE

Adagio \( \text{\textbf{\text{\textit{j} = 77}}} \)

Words and Music by

NICHOLAS CESTER

Verse:

1. Take my photo off the wall if it just won't say

2. 3. (See additional lyrics)

Am C/G F C

for you

'Cause all that's left is gone away.

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and there's nothing there for you to prove.

Chorus:

Oh look what you've done

you've made a fool of everyone.

Oh well, it seems like such fun...
until you lose what you had

1. Am G D

Ooh.

Oh look what you've done, you've made a, a fool.

A♭ B♭ F

of every one A fool.
(Additional lyrics)

Verse 2:
Give me back my point of view 'cause I just can't think for you,
I can hardly hear you say "What should I do?", well you choose.

Verse 3:
Take my photo off the wall if it just won't sing for you.
'Cause all that's left has gone away and there's nothing there for you to do.
MY HAPPY ENDING

Words and Music by
BRADLEY WALKER and AVRIL LAVIGNE

\[ J = 84 \]

(Oh____ oh oh Oh____ oh Oh____ oh Oh____ oh)

So much for my happy end ing

Oh____ oh Oh____ oh Oh____ oh

So much for my happy end ing

Oh____ oh oh oh oh)

Let's talk this or

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- er, it's not like we're dead...
  friends, I know what they say...
Was it something I did?
They tell you I'm difficult, but so are they...

Don't leave me hanging, in a city so dead,
But they don't know me, Do they even know you?
held up so high.
All the things you

on such a breakable thread.
hide from me? All the shit that you do?
You were all the things I thought...
You were all the things I thought...

I knew, and I thought we could be.
I knew, and I thought we could be.
You were
everything, everything that I wanted. We were meant to be, supposed to be but we lost it. All of our memories, so close to me just fade away.

To Coda

All this time you were pretending, so much for my happy ending.
So much for my happy ending.

Oh, oh, oh, oh
You've got your dumb

so much for my happy ending.

It's nice to know that you were there.

thanks for acting like you cared and making me feel like I was the

only one.

It's nice to know we had it all

Gmaj7

Gmaj7

Gmaj7

Gmaj7

Gmaj7
thanks for watching as I fall and letting me know we were done.

He was everything, everything that I wanted. We were

Coda

so much for my happy ending.
You were everything, everything that I want-

We were meant to be, supposed to be but we lost it.
-mo-ries, so close to me just fade away...
All this time you were pretend-ing,

so much for my happy end-ing.
(Oh oh oh oh oh)

So much for my happy end-ing.
(Oh oh oh oh oh)

So much for my happy end-ing.
(Oh oh oh oh oh)

So much for my happy end-ing.
(Oh oh oh oh oh)
NAUGHTY GIRL

Words and Music by BEYONCÉ KNOWLES,
SCOTT STORCH, ROBERT WALLER, ANGELA BEYINCE,
PETE BELOTTE, GIORGIO MORODER and DONNA SUMMER

Moderately $J = 102$

Moderately $J = 102$

I love to love you, baby.

I love to love you, baby.

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feeling kind of N-A-S-T-Y, I might just take you home with me.

Baby, the minute I feel your energy, the vibe is just taking over me. Start feelin' so crazy, babe.

Recently, I feel the funk comin' over me. I don't know what's gotten
C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\) C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\)
Into me, the rhythm's got me feeling so crazy, babe. To-

Chorus:
C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\) C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\)
I'll be your naughty girl, I'm callin' all my girls,

C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\) C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\)
We're gonna turn this party out. I know you want my body. To-

C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\) C#\(^4\) Bm\(5\)
I'll be your naughty girl, I'm callin' all my girls.
I see you look me up and down, and I came to party.

2. You're so

and I came to party.

love to love you, baby.

1.

2.

love to love you, baby.

love to love you, baby.

To
night  I'll be your naughty girl,
I'm callin' all my girls,

we're gonna turn this party out.
I know you want my body. To-

night  I'll be your naughty girl,
I'm callin' all my girls.

I see you look me up and down,
and I came to party. To-

Repeat ad lib. and fade
1985

Words and Music by
JARET REDDICK, MITCH ALLAN
and JOHN ALLEN

Fast \( J = 120 \)

Woo hoo hoo...

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Verse:} \\
&1. \text{She \textquotesingle s just hit the wall,} \\
&2. \text{She\textquotesingle s seen all the classics,}
\end{align*}
\]


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she never had it all. One Prozac a day, husband's a CPA.

She knows every line. Breakfast Club, Pretty in Pink, even St. Elmo's Fire.

B E Gm7
Her dreams went out the door when she turned twenty-four. Only been with one man.

She rocked out to Wham! Not a big Limp Bizkit fan. Thought she'd get a hand

F# B
What happened to her plan? She was gonna be an actress,

on a member of Duran Duran. Where's the mini skirt

F# B
She was gonna be a star. Made of snake skin?

Emaj9 Gm7
And who's the other guy that's
F#  

on the hood of White-snake's car.

B  

Her yellow S U V

Emaj9

is now the en -emy.

Gm7

become T V?

F#5

Looks at her av - rage life.

is now the en -emy.  

be - come T V?

looks at her av - rage life.

What ev - er hap - pened to sit - coms, 

has been game shows?

Chorus:

B  

al - right since Bruce

E

On the ra-di-o was Spring-steen, 

Madon - na.

Way be - fore Nir - va - na, there was

Gm7

U 2 and Blon-die and mu - sic still on M T V.

A

Her two kids in high school, they
tell her that she's un-cool 'cause she's still pre-oc-cu-pied with nine-teen, nine-teen, nine-teen eighty-five.

Woo hoo hoo...

Bridge:

She hates time, make it stop.
When did Mötley Crüe become classic rock? And when did Ozzy become an actor?

Please make this stop, stop, stop! And bring back (ticking clock)

Chorus:

Springsteen, Madonna. Way before Nirvana, there was

U2 and Blondie and music still on MTV. Her
two kids in high school, they tell her that she's un-cool 'cause

G#m7

she's still pre-occupied (by) nineteen eighty-five. Since Bruce

2.

A

with nineteen, nineteen, nineteen eighty-five.
NOT IN LOVE

Words and Music by
ENRIQUE IGLESIAS, PAUL BARRY
and MARK TAYLOR

\( \text{Cm} \)

\( \text{Bb} \)

(Spoken): Male: Are you rea-dy? Female: Born rea-dy.

\( \text{Ab} \)

\( \text{G} \)

Male: Let's go. (Sung): You call me on the phone,
Female: I know you're not the one, but I can tell that this is

\( \text{Cm} \)

\( \text{G} \)

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We’re driving in my car,
Won’t hesitate a lot, but
I pretend that you don’t
gonna be fun...

turn me on.
(Ah.)

You sexy thing and yeah you know

it.
yeah.
(Ah.)

You move around and yeah you show

it.

I’m not in love,
it’s just a phase that. I’m
go-ing through... I'm al-ways look-ing for some-thing new,... but don't go run-ning a-

I'm not in love,

I try to tell my-self all the time... I just can't help how... I feel to-night...

To Coda

so don't go run-ning a-way.

(Female: I'm not in love.)
think I'm in your heart (I'm not in love) all the time sometimes (I'm not in love)

Just run away with me (I'm not in love) (Ah)

(Coda)

not in love) (I'm not in love) (I'm not in love)

Repeat to fade (I'm not in love) (I'm not in love) (I'm not in love)
OUT OF THE BLUE

Allegro $= 76$

Words and Music by
DELTA GOODREM and
GUY CHAMBERS

A new begin - ning, a new chap - ter of my

life start-ed the day_ when I thought it could be my last_ My eyes were wide shut but I,

I hadn’t giv-en up, just thought I’d be walk - ing the world_ a - lone_

Out of the blue_ there I met you, showed me a life_

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I can't see without you. And there's just no way that I can fight these emotions, your energy running through me.

Nobody can renew me like you. Out of the blue, can this be true?
Family and friends they were my life, I wasn't one for butterflies but
you give me love that I can't disguise.

There will be times when we're apart, I want you to know you're in my heart.

growing into a beautiful garden.
No emotions, my whole body felt like ice, needed to feel...

sun would shine... my way...

My world had turned... to dust but I

had my faith... and trust, just thought I'd be walking...

the whole world a... lone.

D.S. § al CODA
Out of the blue, there I met you, I can't believe...

that this happened so soon. And there's just no way that I can fight.

these emotions, your energy running through me.

Out of the blue, there I met you, showed me a life...
I can't see without you. There will be times when we're apart,

want you to know you're in my heart, growing into a beautiful

garden.

out of the blue.

there I met you, showed me a life I can't see without you.
Verse:

E

1. Hey, Dad, look at me, think back, and talk to me. Did I
2. I try not to think about the pain I feel inside. Did you

E

grow up according to plan? And do you
know you used to be my hero? All the
think days you spent with me doing things I wanna do? But, it
now seem so far away, and it

E

hurts when you disapprove all along. And now feels like you don't care anymore. And now
I try hard to make it. I just wanna make you proud.

I'm never gonna be good enough for you. Can't pretend that I'm all right.

And you can't change me. 'Cause we lost it all. Nothing lasts forever. I'm sorry, I can't be...
Nothing's gonna change the things that you said.
And nothing's gonna make this right again.
Please don't turn your back. I can't believe it's hard just to talk.
_to you, but you don't understand.

'Cause we
Chorus:

lost it all. Nothing lasts forever. I'm sorry, I can't be perfect.

Now it's just too late, and we can't go back. I'm sorry, I can't be perfect. 'Cause we perfect.
PIECES OF ME

Moderately slow \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \text{Bm9} \) \( \text{E6} \)

Verse:

\( \text{Bm9} \) \( \text{E6} \)

day, I am waiting, Tuesday, I am restless
messy, I get restless and it's senseless

\( \text{G2} \) \( \text{A2} \)

day, I can't sleep.

\( \text{Then the phone.} \)

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rings, I hear you listen. When you're happy, it's a mission. And you

G2

come to rescue me. I'm there.

Bm

Fall, with you I fall so fast. I can hard.

Bm

ly catch my breath. I hope it lasts.

Bm

ly that bottom, crash! You're all have.
Chorus:

Oh, it seems like I can fin'ly rest my head.

on something real... I like the way that feels.

Oh, it's as if you've known me better than I ever knew myself. I love how you can tell all the piec-
es__ pieces__ pieces of me.  All the piec-
es__ pieces__ pieces of me.  2. I am mood-

Bridge:
Dmaj7  D6  G

How do you know___ ev'-ry__ thing__ I'm a--
bought to say... Am I that obvious? And if it's written on my face, I hope it never goes away.

On a Monday, I am waiting, and by Tuesday, I am fading into your arms, so I can breathe.
how you can tell... Oh, I love you

how you can tell... Oh, I love you

how you can tell all the pieces, pieces,

pieces of me. All the pieces, pieces, pieces of me.
THE PRAYER

Italian Translation by
ALBERTO TESTA and TONY RENIS

Freely, not in strict tempo
Adagio \( \cdot = 72 \)

I pray you'll be our eyes
and watch us where we go

And help us to be wise
in times when we don't know

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Let this be our prayer
when we lose our way

Lead us to a place
guide us with your grace
To a place where we'll be safe

La luce che tu dai
nel cuore resterà

A ricordarci che
L'eterna stella sei
Nel-la mia pre
La forza che ci dai We ask that life be kind and watch us from above
We hope each soul will find another soul to love. Let this be our prayer just like every child
E la feci che hai acceso in noi Sen-to che ci salverà
PREDICTABLE

Words and Music by
DELTA GOODREM, KARA DIOGUARDI
and JARRAD ROGERS

Andante

Piano

Em C 1. D 2. D

Verse

Em C D Em

You say I take your breath away.
You say you love me and you make

C D Em

all the right promises to break.
And when I turn around, you
al - ways there... like that's the proof... you rea - ly care... But I,

I see right through you and I _ think to my - self. You're just so pre - dic

- ta - ble in e - very way. I, I want you to know... I _ know your game, it's so un - be - liev

- a - ble how you ne - ver change, you wont get a - way_ with lov - ing me._
You're just so predictable.

Now that I know your every move,

How you gonna hide baby, what you gonna do?

Now that somebody knows the truth about you, and just how you're so,
You're just so predictable, in every way. I want you to know, I know, I know your game. It's so unbelievable how you never change. You won't get away with a loving me.

You're just so predictable.
(Additional lyrics)

Verse 2
I run,
You say you won't give up the chase.
You say you'll follow me any place,
So you can make the same mistakes.
You know just what to do,
And how to use, the best of you,
To try and change my mind.
My eyes are opening this time,
And I read you.
THE REASON

Moderately slow \( j = 84 \)

Words and Music by

DANIEL ESTRIN and

DOUGLAS ROBB

N.C.

Verse:

you.

1. I'm not a perfect per
2. I'm sorry that hurt

son.

you.

there's many things I wish I didn't do.

it's something I must live with every day.

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But I continue learning,
And all the pain I put you through,
I never meant to do those things to you.
I wish that I could take it all away.
I never meant to do those things to you.

And so, I have to say before I go,
And be the one who catches all your tears.
And so, I have to say before I go.

That's why I need you to hear,
That I just want you to know.
Chorus:

I've found a reason for me.

to change who I used to be.

A reason to start over

and the reason is...
new, and the reason is

Bridge:

D

you, (you,

and the reason is you.

And the reason is you,

D.S. al Coda

and the reason is you.
new, and the reason is

you. I've found a reason to show a

side of me you didn't know, a reason for all that I

do, and the reason is you.
RED-BLOODED WOMAN

Words and Music by
JONATHAN DOUGLAS and KAREN POOLE

1. Count backwards, five, four, three, two, one, before you get too heated and turned on. (This guy.)

2. Conscience saying get down off this dream, it's too dangerous and deadly (This guy.)

You should have learned your lesson all them times before.
It's got you talking round in circles, can't you see?

You've been bruised, you've been broken.
All for the sake of sexy.
And there's my mind, saying think before you go through that door it could lead you nowhere. This guy.
And there's my sense, saying stop before you fall, I don't wanna pick you up again. This guy.

has got you all romantic, crazy in your head. You think I listen? No, I don't care...
has got you all romantic, crazier each day. D'you think I listen? There's no way... I said

careful, please, I can't stop. You got me spinning round, round, round, round... like a record.

Careful, this is too hot inside. You'll never get to heaven if you're scared of getting high.
Boy... boy... can we keep freak-ing a-round? I wanna get down, I'm a red-blood-ed wo-man, what's the point in hang-ing
round, or to keep turn-ing her down, when this girl wants to rock with you?

Boy, boy... can we keep freak-ing a-round? I wanna get down, I'm a red-blood-ed wo-man, what's the point in hang-ing
round, or to keep turn-ing her down, when this girl wants to rock with you? My
wants to rock with you? Let me keep freaking a-round.
Red-blooded woman.

It's too hot inside. You'll never get to heaven if you're scared of getting high.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, freaking a-round.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, freaking a-round.
Boy, boy, can we keep freak-ing a-round? I wanna get down, I'm a red-blood-ed woman, what's the point in hang-ing-

round, or to keep turn-ing her down, when this girl wants to rock with you?
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
home now. bath, and then clear up the mess I made before I left here.

I think I'll leave it till 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 sunset,
I don't have 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, forget you,
but why would I want to? I know we said goodbye.
Anything else would have been confused, but

To Coda ⊗ 1.

I wanna see you again.

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...
goodbye. Anything else would have been confused, but

I wanna see you again.

I wanna see you again.
Chorus:

If I was a rich girl,
No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never, ever end, 'cause

I'd have all the money in the world if I was a wealthy girl.

Verse 1:

1. Think what that money could bring.

I'd buy every thing. Clean out Vivienne Westwood. In my Galliano gown.
No, wouldn't just have one hood, a Hollywood mansion if I could. Please book me first class to my fancy house in London town.

All the riches, baby, won't mean anything.

Pre-chorus:

All the riches, baby, won't bring what your love can bring.

All the riches, baby, won't mean anything.

Don't need no other baby, your
Chorus:

lov-in' is better than gold and I know... If I was a rich girl, na na na na na na na

Fm7 Cm/Es G7sus

na na na na na na na na na, see I'd have all the money in the world if I was a wealthy girl...

Cm

No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end 'cause

Fm7 Cm/Es G7sus

Verse 2:

To Coda

I'd have all the money in the world if I was a wealthy girl...

2. I'd get me four Haraju-ku
girls to inspire me and they'd come to my rescue. I'd

dress them wicked I'd give them names. Love, Angel, Music, Baby,

Pre-chorus:

hurry up and come and save me. All the riches, baby,

won't mean anything. All the riches, baby, won't bring what your love can bring...
All the riches, baby, won't mean anything. Don't need no other baby, your

Rap:

lovin' is better than gold and I know... (Eve:) Come together all over the world. From the

hoods of Japan, Harajuku girls. What? It's all love. What? Give it up. What? (Shouldn't

1. matter, shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter.) What?
2.

\[\text{What happened to my life? Turned upside down.}
\]

\[\text{Chicks, that blew your mind. Ding! It's the second round.}
\]

\[\text{Original track and ting. Mm, you know you can't buy these things, no.}
\]

\[\text{See Ste-fan-i and her L.A.M.B. I rock the fetish peo-ple. You know who I am. Yes.}
\]
ma'am, we got the style that's wicked,
I hope you can all keep up.

We climbed all the way from the bottom to the top. Now, we ain't gettin' nothin' but love.

Coda

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na, na na

1.2. Na na na na na na na na na na

3. Na na na na na na
SCAR

Words and Music by
KEVIN GRIFFIN and MISSY HIGGINS

Intro

C       G       Am    F

(2nd time only)

Keyboard

(2nd time only)

Am    F    VERSE

C       G       Am    F

He left a card, a bar of soap and a scrubbing brush next to a note that said

C       G       Am    F

"Use these down to your bones."

Fill in (Keyboard)

And before I knew I had shiny skin and it felt

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easy being clean like him. I thought "This one knows better than I do."

PRECHORUS

A triangle trying to squeeze through a circle, he tried to cut me so I'd fit.

(2nd time) she blunt

CHORUS

And doesn't that sound familiar? Doesn't that hit too close to home? Doesn't that make you shi-

ever; the way things could have gone? And doesn't it feel peculiar when everyone wants a little
Little bit tired of fearing that I'll be the bad fruit no-body buys. Tell me did you think we'd all dream the same?

And doesn't that sound familiar? Doesn't that hit too close to home? Doesn't that make you shi-

ver; the way things could have gone? And doesn't it feel peculiar when everyone wants a lit-

tle more. So that I do re-mem-ber to nev-er go that far, could you leave me with a
Verse 2
So the next one came with a bag of treats,
she smelled like sugar and spoke like the sea
and she told me don’t trust them, trust me.
Then she pulled at my stitches one by one,
looked at my insides clicking her tongue and said
“This will all have to come undone.”
SEXED UP

Words and Music by
ROBERT WILLIAMS and
GUY CHAMBERS

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Gsus}^4 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Em} \]

1. Loose lips sunk ships, I'm getting too grips.
2. You say we're fatally flawed, well I'm easily bored.

with what you said.
is that O.K?

No it's not in my head,
Write me off your list.

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I can't awaken the dead, day after day,
make this the last kiss, I'll walk away.

Why don't we talk about it,
why do you always doubt that
there can be a better way?

I'm only here, don't shout it,
given time, we'll forget.

Let's pretend we never met.

Why don't we
break up, there's nothing left to say. I've got my eyes shut,

praying they won't stray and when I'm sexed up,

that's what makes the difference today. I hope you blow away

C/F Gsus4 C Em C/F Gsus4
Screw you, I didn't like your taste, anyway,

I chose you and that's all gone to waste. It's Saturday, I'll go out

and find another you.

Why don't we...
Coda
Fm
Cmaj7

I hope you blow away...

Gm7add11
Cmaj7
Gm7add11
Repeat ad lib.

I hope you blow away...

Cmaj7
Gm7add11

Blow away.

Cmaj7
Gm7add11

Away...
Moderately slow \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{=}} = 80 \)

**Verse:**

1. I was six years old when my parents went away.

2. See additional lyrics

I was stuck inside a broken life I couldn't wish away.

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She was beautiful, she had everything and more.

And my escape was hiding out and running for the door.

Somebody listen please.

It used to be so hard being me. Livin' in the shadow...
Chorus:

G

Try'n' to find a hand,

ow of someone else's dream...

to hold but every touch felt cold to me.

3. I'm livin' in a night

mare, day,

a never ending sleep.

But now that I am

G

I'm livin' it for me.

And now that I am


To Coda T.

F(9)

wide awake, my chains are finally free.

Don't feel sorry for

F(9)

wide awake, and I can finally see,

(3.) yeah, I can finally be,
G
me.

F(9)
don't feel sor - ry for me...

Am
Mother, sis-ter, fa-ther, sis-ter, moth-er,
ev-ry-thing's cool now.

F

Am
Mother, sis-ter, fa-ther, sis-ter, moth-er,
ev-ry-thing's cool now.

Dm7
Oh, my life is good...

F
I've got more than an-y one.
Verse 2:
All the days collided,
One less perfect than the next.
I was stuck inside someone else's life
And always second best.
Oh, I love you now, 'cause now I realize
That it's safe outside to come alive in my identity.
So if you're listening,
There's so much more to me you haven't seen.
(To Chorus:)
SHE WILL BE LOVED

Words and Music by
JAMES VALENTINE, ADAM LEVINE,
JESSE CARMICHAEL, RYAN DUSICK
and MICKEY MADDEN

\[ J = 100 \]

Cm

B♭7

Cm

1. Beauty queen of only eighteen, she.
2. Tap on my window, knock on my door, I

had some trouble with herself.
I want to make you feel beautiful.
He was always there.
I know I tend to get

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to help her, she always belonged to someone else.
so insecure, doesn't matter anymore.

I drove for miles and miles and wound
It's not always rainbows and butterflies it's

up at your door
promise that moves us along

I've had you so many times but some
My heart is full and my door's always open, you come
- how I want more. I don't mind spending
- any-time you want.}

every day. out on your corner in the pouring rain.

Look for the girl with the broken smile.
ask her if she wants to

stay a while. And she will be loved, and she will.
1. be loved.

2, 3. And she will be loved, and she will.

CmⅪ

A♭add9

E♭sus2

B♭sus4

CmⅪ

A♭add9

To Coda Cm

B♭

CmⅦ

B♭
I know that goodbye means nothing at all,
comes back and begs me, care.

her every time she falls.
Yeah.

Tap on my window,
knock on my door.

want to make you feel beautiful.

D.S. al Coda
Please don't try so hard to

Vocal ad lib.

say goodbye.

Please don't try so hard to say goodbye.

Please don't try so hard to say goodbye.
Moderately fast

Shut up, just shut up, shut up.
Shut up, just shut up, shut up.

Shut up, just shut up, shut up.
Shut it up, just shut up, shut up.

Words and Music by
WILL ADAMS, JAIME GOMEZ
and GEORGE PAJON JR.
Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut up, just shut up, shut up.

Shut it up, just shut up, shut up. We try to take it slow, but we still los'in' control. And we

try to make it work, but it still ends up the worse, and I'm crazy

---

for try'n' to be a lady. I think I'm going crazy.

---

To Coda I and II
(Rap:) Girl, me and you is just fine, you know. We wine and dine, did them things that
(Backing voice:) (You know,

Bb6

cou- ples do _ when in love, you know. you know. Walks on the beach and stuff, you know. you know.

Gm6

Things that lov- ers say and do. I love you, boo. I love you, too. I miss you a

A

lot. I miss you e- ven more. That's why I flew you out when we were on tour. But then

I miss you e- ven more.)
something got out of hand. You start yellin' when I was with friends even though I

had legitimate reasons. You know I have to make them dividends. (Bull shit!) (Bull shit!)

How could you trust the private eyes, girl? That's why you don't believe my lies and quick to say:

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up. We
Why does emotion gotta move so fast?
(Backing voice:)

Love is progress if you could make it last.

Why is it that you just lose control
every time you agree on taking it slow? (So)

why does it got to be so damn tough?) 'Cause fools in lust could never get enough of

love, showing the love that you be givin',
changing up your livin' for another transition.
But less submission tryin' to get you to listen. "You're mad at each other" has become our tradition.

You yell, I yell, everybody yells. Got neighbors across the street sayin':

Who the hell? What the hell's goin' down? Too much of the bickering, killing with the sound, and...

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up. We
Coda II

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up.

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up.

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up.

N.C.

Girl, our love is dy-in'.

Why did you stop try-in'?
(I never been a quitter, but I do this for better.)

Believe me, I will do better. Let's forget the past and start this new plan.

(Why? 'Cause it's the same old routine, and then next week I hear them scream.)

Girl, I know you're tired of the things I say. (You're damn right! 'Cause I
heard them lame excuses just yesterday.) That was a dif'rent thing.

(No, it ain't!) That was a dif'rent thing. (No, it ain't!) That was a dif'rent thing. (It was the same...

damn thing, same ass excuses. Boy, you're useless, whoa!

N.C.

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut up, just shut up, shut up.
Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up. Shut up, just shut up, shut up.

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up.

Shut up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up. Shut it up, just shut up, shut up.

Stop the talkin', baby, or I start walkin', baby.

*Is that all there is?*

Stop the talkin', baby, or I start walkin', baby.

* Tacet 1st time.
Stop the talk'in', baby, or I start walk'in', baby.

Is that all there is?

Stop the talk'in', baby, or I start walk'in', baby.

Is that all there is?
SICK AND TIRED

Words and Music by DALLAS AUSTIN, GLEN BALLARD and ANASTACIA NEWKIRK

My love is on the line,

my love is on the line.

my love is on the line.

My love is on the line, my love is on the line,

My love is on the line, my love is on the line.

My love is on the line, my love is on the line.

La li a bib bot a wah de la de. De la li a bib bot a wah de la de.

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A little late for all the things you didn't say,
No warning of such a sad song.

But I'm sad for all the time I had to waste.
My dreams of fairy tales and fantasies.

'cause I learned the truth.
We were torn apart.

Your heart is in a place I no longer wanna be.
I lost my peace of mind somewhere along the way.
I knew there'd come a day. I'd set you free 'cause
I'm sick and tired of
always being sick and tired.
(De li a bib bot a wah de la de. De li a bib bot a wah de la de.)
Your love isn't fair, you live in a world where you didn't listen
and you didn't care. So I'm floating, I'm floating on air.
(La li a bib bot a wah de la de. De la li a bib bot a wah de la de.) My love is on the line,

D. al Coda

my love.

Your love isn't fair, you live in a world where you didn't listen and you didn't care.

So I'm floating, I'm floating on air. I'm floating. I'm floating on air.
SO BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music by
PETE MURRAY

\( j = 83 \)

Andante

Gm  C₃sus₄  Ebadd⁹  C₃sus²  Bᵇ  F/A

mf

S

Gm

Verse:

1. Found myself just the other day,
2. (See additional lyrics)
3. Bass Tacit 1st time only

C₃sus₄

in the back yard of a friends'
place, thinking about you.

Thinking of the crowd you're in,

what you're up to where you've been,

just thinking.
You know the clothes that you wear,
and the colour in your hair shouldn't change you.

Now you tell me why's it so,
you're bigger than Mighty Joe? At least you_

-- think so --

End of Bass Tacit:

God my fingers burn, now when I think_

-- of touching your hair -- You have changed_
so much that I don't know if I can call you and tell you I care. And I would love
to bring you down and plant your feet.

To Coda back on the ground.
Verse 2:
Threw my smoke down on the ground, turned my head and I heard the sound, that reminded me,
Of the days so young and sweet, always so much fun to me. At least I thought so.
Now you think you’re so damn fine, you can rule the world. No not mine, I don’t think so.

Verse: 3
You know the scene that you’re in, and the people that you’ve been with, just get to me.
But you think I’m not as cool, as you are so beautiful, but who you fooling.
Well I’m here to tell you babe the game you’re in is just a game, so damn pretentious.
TOO LOST IN YOU

Words and Music by DIANE WARREN

\[ \text{\( \text{J} = 96 \)} \]

You look in to my eyes, I go out of my mind... I can't see...

(2) - per to me and I shiver inside. You run to...

\[ \text{A/E G/Fm7/D\# Fm} \]

-a- ny thing, 'cause this love's got me blind... I can't help my self... I can't break...

me you move me in ways un defined... And you're all I see, and you're all...

\[ \text{C/Fm} \]

the spell... I can't even try...

I need... Help me baby (Help me baby)... 'Cause I'm slip-
I need to... but I won't. If you get to me, I might diss...

that I'm in. And my knees are weak, and my mouth...

can't speak. Fell too far. This time. Baby I'm too...

lost in you. Caught in you, lost in ever...
-ry thing about you. So deep. I can't sleep, I can't think.

I just think about the things that you do, you do.

To Coda ⊕

I'm too lost in you, too lost in you. Well you whis-

2.

I'm going crazy with love for you baby.
I can't eat and I can't sleep.
I'm going down like a stone in the sea...

Yeah, no-one can rescue me.
(No-one can rescue me).

Baby, baby, baby too I'm...
too lost in you._ I'm lost in you._ I'm lost in ev-

ry thing a bout you. So deep._ I can't sleep._ I can't think._

I just think a bout the things that you do._ you do._

I'm too lost in you._ too lost in you._
SOMEDAY

Slow rock \( j = 84 \)

Verse:

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G2} \quad \text{A2} \quad \text{D2} \]

1. How the hell did we wind up like this? And why weren’t we able
(2.) hoped that since we’re here any way, we could end up saying

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G2} \quad \text{A2} \quad \text{D2} \]

things we’ve always needed to say, and try and turn the tables?

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{G2} \quad \text{A2} \quad \text{D2} \]

(1.) I wish you’d unclench your fists and un-pack your suitcase.
(2.) Now the story’s played out like this, just like a paper-back novel.

Bm         G2         A2         D2

Late - ly there's been too much of this, but don't think it's too late.
Let's re-write an end-ing that fits, in stead of a Hol-ly-wood hor - ror.

E5         A5

Noth - ing's wrong, just as long as you know that some-day I will...

Chorus:
G(9)         D         A2         Em

Some - day, some - how, I'm gon-na make it al - right, but not right now.

G(9)         A2         Bm         Asus         A

I know you're won - der - ing when... (You're the on - ly one who knows that.)
Someday, somehow, I'm gonna make it alright, but not right now...

I know you're wondering when.

(You're the only one who knows that.)
D.S. ½ al Coda

Coda

(You're the only one who knows that.)

I know you're wondering when.

(You're the only one who knows that.)

I know you're wondering when.

rit.
TAKE MY BREATH AWAY

By GIORGIO MORODER
and TOM WHITLOCK

Moderately \( J = 100 \)

Verse:

1. Watching every motion in
2. Watching, I keep waiting, still...

my foolish lover's game,
anticipating love.

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on this endless ocean, finally lovers know no shame.
Never hesitating to become the fated ones.

Turning and returning to some secret place inside,

watching in slow motion as

you turn around and say, my love, "Take my breath a-
Chorus:

G

D/F♯

C(9)/E

way.

D/F♯

G

D/F♯

Take my breath away.

C(9)/E

Bridge:

Am

D

C(9)

Through the hourglass I saw you. In time, you slipped away.
When the mirror crashed, I called you and turned to hear you say, "If only for today, I am not afraid." Take my breath away.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Take my breath away.
TEN DAYS

Words and Music by
JAY CLIFFORD and MISSY HIGGINS

VERSE 1

So we've put an end to it this time, I'm no longer yours and you're no longer mine.

You said this hill looks far too steep if I'm not even sure.

It's me you want to keep. And it's been ten days without you in my

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reach
and the only time I've touched, you is in my sleep. But

CHORUS

time has changed

nothing at all, you're still the only one that feels like home.

I've tried cutting the ropes and I let you go, but you're still

the only one that feels like home.
VERSE 2

You won't talk me into it next time, if I'm going away

your heart's coming too

'Cos I miss your hands, I miss your face, when I get back let's disappear without a trace. 'Cos it's been ten days without you in my reach and the only time I've touched you is in my
CHORUS

C
Dm
Am
Dm
Am
sleep. But time has changed no-thing at all, you're still

Bb
F
C
Dm
Am
the on-ly one that feels like home... I've tried cut-ting the ropes,

Dm
Am
Bb
F
C
tried let-ting go but you're still the on-ly one that feels like home... So

MIDDLE

Dm
Am
Bbmaj7
tell me did you rea-ly think, aah tell me did you rea-ly think I had gone when you could
- n't see me an-y more, when you could n't.

SOLO

55 Dm Am Bb F C

C

CHORUS

'Dos ba-bby time_ has changed_ no-thing at all, you're still
the only one that feels like home. And I've tried cutting the ropes,

I let you go but you're still the only one that feels like home. Yeah you're still

the only one that feels like home. You're still the only one I've got to

love. Oh yeah. Yeah.

Slower (Rit.)
THANK YOU
Words and Music by CARSETEN SCHACK, PETER BIKER and JAMELIA DAVIS

\[ J = 92 \]

1. The nights those nights
I tried to pretend it don't hurt the way, I prayed

some-day that you would love me, really, completely, just how I wanted it to
be, but no, so wrong, can't be-lieve I stayed with you so long, You hit, you spit, you split ev-

-ry bit of me, yeah You stole, you broke, you're cold you're such a joke to me, yeah

For ev-ry last bruise you gave me for ev-rytime I sat in tears, For the mil-li-on ways you hurt me,

I just wan-na tell you this, You broke my world, made me strong. Thank
You, messed up my dreams, made me strong. Thank you. 2. My head, near dead,

just the way you want it my soul, stone cold. 'cos I was under your control so young so dumb.

knew just how to make me succumb, but I understand to make yourself feel like a

man. You hit, you spit, you split every bit of me, yeah.
You stole, you broke, you're cold, you're such a joke to me, yeah...

For every last bruise you gave me for every time I sat in tears, For the million ways you hurt me,

I just wanna tell you this. You broke my world,

made me strong, Thank You, messed up my dreams, made me strong, Thank
(Thank you) Thank you.

You could a had it all, babe. It could a been so right.

I would a given you every thing, morning through night.

Yeah, you taught me some lessons, those are my
blessings that won't happen again.

Thank You

**Coda**

you. Thank you.

Thank you. Thank

you. Thank you.
THESE WORDS

Words and Music by
ANDREW FRAMPTON, NATASHA BEDINGFIELD,
WAYNE WILKINS and STEPHEN KIPNER

These words are my own.
Yeah.

Threw some chords together,
The combination D E F

it’s who I am, it’s what I do,
and I was gonna lay it down for you.
I try to focus my attention, but I feel so ADD.

I need some help, some inspiration, but it's not coming easily.

Try'n' to find the magic, try'n' to write a classic, Don't you know?. Don't you know?

Don't you know? Waste bin full of paper, clever rhymes. see you later.
These words are my own, from my heart flow,
love you, I love you, I love you, I love you;
There's no other way to better say I love you, love you.

These words are my own, from my heart flow,
love you, I love you, I love you, I love you... There's no other...

-- way to better say I love you, love you.

I'm getting off my stage, the curtains pull away.

hyperbole to hide behind My naked soul exposed.
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah.

Try'n' to find the magic,
try'n' to write a classic,

Waste bin full of paper,
clever rhymes.
see you later.

These words are my own,
they're from my heart.
Verse 2:
Read some Byron, Shelley and Keats
Recited it over a hip-hop beat.
I'm having trouble saying what I mean
With dead poets and drum machines
You know I had some studio time booked
But I couldn't find a killer hook
Now you're gonna raise the bar right up
Nothing I write is ever good enough.
THIS LOVE

Words and Music by
JAMES VALENTINE, ADAM LEVINE,
JESSE CARMICHAEL, RYAN DUSICK
and MICKEY MADDEN

\[ j = 92 \]

\[ G/B \]

\[ Cm \]

\[ Fm7 \]

\[ Ddim7 \]

\[ G/B \]

\[ Cm \]

\[ Fm7 \]

\[ Ddim7 \]

\[ Fm7 \]

\[ Ddim7 \]

\[ G/B \]

\[ Cm \]

\[ Fm7 \]

\[ Ddim7 \]

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1. I was so high I did not recognise the fire burning

2. I tried my best to feed her appetite to keep her coming

in her eyes The chaos that controlled my mind

every night so hard to keep her satisfied

Whispered goodbye as she got on a plane never to return

Kept playing love like it was just a game pretending to
-turn again  but al-ways in my heart... 
feel the same,  then turn a-round... and leave a-gain.

This love has taken it's toll... on me.

She said goodbye... too many times before.

And her heart is breaking in front of me... and
Cm7  Fm7  Ab  G7
I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore.

G/B  Cm
Whoa, whoa,

Fm7  Ddim7
1.

Ddim7  Fm7
2.

I'll fix these broken things.
repair your broken wings
and make sure everything's all right.
My pressure on your hips,
oh, sinking my fingertips into every inch of you because I know
that's what you want me to do.
Cm7  Fm7  Bb  Eb6
This love has taken it's toll on me.

Cm7  Fm7  Bb  N.C.
She said goodbye too many times before.

Cm7  Fm7  Bb  Eb6
Her heart is breaking in front of me and

Cm7  Fm7  A7  G7
Repeat ad lib. to fade
I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye any more.
Verse:

1. Baby, can't you see
   I'm callin'?
   A guy like you

2. There's no escape.
   I can't wait.
   I need a hit.

3. It's getting late
   to give you up.
   I took a sip

should wear a warnin'.

Baby, give me it.

It's dangerous.

You're dangerous.

I'm fallin'.

I'm lovin' it.

from the devil's cup.

Slowly,

it's takin' over me.
Pre-chorus:

1. Too high, can't come down. Losin' my head, spin-nin' round and round.
2. Too high, can't come down. It's in the air and it's round.

Do you feel me now? Can you feel it now?

N.C.
Chorus:

Oh, the taste of your lips, I'm on a ride.

You're toxic. I'm slippin' under. Oh, the taste of a poison paradise. I'm addicted to you. Don't you know that you're toxic?

And I love what you do. Don't you
Don't you know that you're toxic?
Oh, the

Chorus:

Cm

E7

D7

You're toxic.

taste of your lips, I'm on a ride.

Ds7

Cm

E7

I'm slipping under.

Oh, the taste of a poison paradise.

I'm ad...
dicted to you. Don't you know that you're toxic?

1.

know that you're toxic? In - tox - i - cate me now,
with your lovin' now.

I think I'm ready now.

2.

I think I'm ready now.
In - tox - i - cate me now,
with your lovin' now.

I think I'm ready now.
TRICK ME

Words and Music by DALLAS AUSTIN

\( J = 105 \)

\[ \text{paid my dues for all those days are old and over done, and I've done, and it's} \]

\[ \text{Woah... Woah... Said I've} \]

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showed you that I loved you more than once.
only 'cause I'm not with you that you make me number one.

There's nothing left there to decide.
Though I may love you, it hurts me deep inside and

might trick me once, now you no longer have to hide.

Freedom to us has always been a trick.
(Rap) I used to be down with the late night hit, started gettin' heavy when I really wasn't ready
freedom to you has always been... who ever landed on your Dick...

Used my past to get in my mind, so I fell for your lies like all the time.


Seen it in you one too many times... said you

I thought you were the shit to be playin' around, call the police there's a mad girl in town.


might trick me once, I won't let you trick me twice... no.

Couldn't get even here without a sound, it's not how I wanna get down, Yeah.


Might trick me once, I won't let you trick me twice...
Might trick me once, I won't let you trick me twice. No.

Might trick me once, I won't let you trick me twice.

(Woah)

1. No I won't let you trick me twice.

2. won't let you trick me twice.

D.\$al Coda

(Verse 1)

No I won't let you trick me twice...
Coda

You might trick me once, I won't let you trick me twice.

You might trick me once, no I won't let you trick me twice, no.

You might trick me once, but I won't let you trick me twice.

Woah...

Repeat to fade

Woah...
THE VOICE WITHIN

Words and Music by
GLEN BALLARD and
CHRISTINA AGUILERA

Slowly \( \text{d} = 69 \)

\[
\text{G}
\]

(with pedal)

Verse:

1. Young girl, don't cry; I'll be right here when your world starts to fall.
2. Young girl, don't hide; you'll never change if you just run away.

C2

Dsus

Ooh. Ooh.

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Young girl, it's all right; your tears will dry, you'll soon be free to fly.
Young girl, just hold tight; soon you're gonna see your brighter day.

Ooh...
Ooh...

When you're now in a safe inside your room, you tend to dream of a world where innocence is quickly claimed.

Em D/C C G2 G Dsus

place where nothing's harder than it seems. No one hard to stand your ground when you're so afraid;

Em D/C C G2 G Dsus

No one
When you reach out a hand to explain
of the

When there's

Chorus:

no one else, look inside yourself; like your oldest friend, just

trust the voice within. Then you'll find the strength that will
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.)

Bridge:
Life is a journey; it can take you anywhere you choose to go.

As long as you're learning, you'll find all you'll ever need to know.

Take it, you'll make it. Be strong; just don't forsake it because...
(No one can tell you what you can’t do; no one can stop you. You know that I’m talking to you.)

N.C.

Chorus:

When there’s no one else, look inside yourself;

like your oldest friend, just trust the voice within. Then you’ll

find the strength that will guide your way if
you'll learn to begin to trust the voice within.

Young girl, don't cry; I'll be right here when your world starts to fall.

Ooh.
WELCOME TO MY LIFE

Moderate shuffle \( J = 86 \) (\( J = \frac{3}{4} \))

Verse:

Guitar Capo 1

C

Piano

D₄

1. Do you ever feel like breaking down?
   Do you ever
   wanna be somebody else?
   Are you

Am

B₃m

Fmaj7

G₃maj7

ever feel out of place,
like somehow you just don't belong
and
ever feeling so left out?

G₅

A₅

C

no one understands you?
Do you ever wanna run away?

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lock your self in your room sick of ev ry one a round
with the ra dio on, turned up so loud that
with the big fake smiles and stu pid lies while

no one hears you screaming? No, you don't know what it's like
deep inside, you're bleeding? You don't know what it's like
to be like

nothing feels alright. You don't know what it's like to be like me.

To be hurt, to feel lost, to be

Chorus:
left out in the dark to be kicked when you're down, to feel like
you've been pushed around, to be on the edge of breaking down when
no one's there to save you, No, you don't know what it's like.

1. Welcome to my life.

2. Do you
Welcome to my life.

Bridge:

No one ever lied straight to your face... and

no one ever stabbed you in the back... You might think I'm happy, but I'm

not gonna be OK... Everybody always gave you what you wanted. You
never had to work, it was always there. You don't know what it's like, what it's like to be hurt, to feel lost, to be left out in the dark, to be
kicked when you're down, to feel like you've been pushed around, to be
on the edge of breaking down when no one's there to save you, No, you
don't know what it's like
to be

Coda

Wel - come to my life.

Wel - come to my life.

Wel - come to my life.
WHAT ABOUT ME

Words and Music by
GARRY FROST and FRANCES SWAN

Allegro \( \frac{j}{4} = 128 \)

Well there's a little boy waiting at the counter of the corner shop

He's been waiting down there waiting half a day They never ever see him from the

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He gets pushed around knocked to the ground He gets to his feet and he says

What about me it isn't fair I've had enough now I want my share Can't you see I want to live But you just take

more than you give Well there's a want to live But you just take more than you
So take a step back and see the little people.

They may be young but they're the ones who make the big people.

big
So listen as they whisper. What about

And now I'm standing on the corner all the world's gone home. No
body's changed nobody's been saved And I'm feeling cold and alone

C#m  A  A/B

guess I'm lucky I smile a lot But sometimes I wish for more than I've got

B  A/B  E  B  A

What about me It isn't fair I've had enough now I

F#m7  E  B  A  G#m7  F#m7

want my share Can't you see I want to live but you just take
more What about me
It isn't fair I've had enough now I

want my share Can't you see I want to live but you just take more

You just take more You just take more than you give

What about

rall.

me

What about me

What about me
Well there's a pretty girl serving at the corner shop
She been waiting back there, waiting for a dream, her dreams walk in and out, they never stop
Well she's not too proud, to cry out loud
So she runs into the street and she screams
What about me, It isn't fair
I've had enough, now I want my share,
Can't you see, I wanna live
WHAT YOU WAITING FOR?

Words and Music by
LINDA PERRY and GWEN STEFANI

Slowly, with feeling

Gm

What an a-maz-ing time.

Cm

What a fam-i-ly.

F

How did the years go by?

Bb F/A Gm

Now it's on-ly me.

Moderate Dance beat

N.C.

Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock tick-tock.

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La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Like a cat in heat, stuck in a moving car. A scary conversation, shut my eyes. Can't find the brake. What if they say that you're a climber? Naturally I'm worried if I do it alone. Who really cares 'cause it's your life. You never know it could be great.
waitin' what you waitin' what you waitin' what you waitin' for?

Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, tick tock.

Take a chance you stupid ho. Like an echo pedal, you're repeating yourself.

You know it all by heart. Why are you...
standing in one place? I'm born to blossom, bloom...

to perish. You know you're wiggling out 'cause of your sex chromosome.

I know it's so messed up how our society all thinks. Life is short, you're capable, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Look at your watch now. You're still a super hot female. You got your million dollar contract.

And they're all waiting for your hot track.

A what you waitin', what you waitin', what you waitin', what you
wait in', what you wait in' for?

A what you wait in', what you wait in', what you wait in', what you

wait in', what you wait in' for?

N.C.

I can't wait to go
back into Japan. Give me lots of brand new fans.
Osaka,

Tokyo, you Harajuku girls.
Damn you've got some wicked style.
Go,

What you waiting for? What you waiting for? Take a chance you

stupid ho.

Take a chance you stupid ho.
WITH YOU

Words and Music by ANDY MARVEL, BILLY MANN and JESSICA SIMPSON

Moderately \( J = 96 \)

Dm7 C/E F C Gm7

Ha ha ha ha ha

Verse:

Dm7 C/E F C Gm7

1. The real me is a south ern girl with her Le vi's on and an o pen heart.

2. You speak and it's like a song, and just like that, all my walls come down.
Wish I could save the world, like I was just meant for us to know.

The real me used to laugh all night, lyin' in the grass, just talkin' 'bout love.

But lately, I've been jaded. Life got so complicated.

'Cuz I start thinkin' about it. I almost for...
got what it was like to know when it feels right. But with you,
got what it was like to know when love feels right. 'Cuz with you,

Chorus:
I can let my hair down. I can say anything.

crazy and know you'll catch me right before I hit the

Ground. With nothin' but a t-shirt on, I never felt so beau-
To Coda

To Coda

C         Gm9

Ti - ful, ba - by, as I do now, now that I'm with

Dm7  C/E  F  C  Gm7

you. With you, with you, with you,

Dm7  C/E  F

Ha ha, now that I'm with you.

Gm7

ha ha. Come and take me. Love

C         Gm7  Bmaj9
you, save me like nobody else

Now I can be myself with you.

now that I'm with you.
YOU RAISE ME UP

Freely, with expression

Words and Music by
ROLF LOVLAND
and BRENDAN GRAHAM

Verse:

down and oh, my soul, so weary...
when troubles come and my heart burdened...
B♭sus  B♭  A♭(9)  Eb2/G  A♭(9)
be,  then I am still and wait here in the silence until you

Eb/B♭  B♭7  Eb  Chorus:
Cm  B♭/A♭  A♭
come and sit a while with me. You raise me up so I can stand on

Cm  B♭/A♭  A♭
mountains. You raise me up to walk on stormy seas. I am

Cm  B♭/A♭  A♭
strong when I am on your shoulders. You raise me up to more than I can be.
You raise me up so I can stand on mountains.
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas.
I am strong when I am on your shoulders.
You raise me up to more than I can be.
Chorus:

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains.

You raise me up to walk on stormy seas.

I am strong when I am on your shoulders.

You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains.

You raise me up to walk on stormy seas.
seas. I am strong when I am on your shoulders. You raise me

up to more than I can be. You raise me

up to more than I can be.