ADULT EDUCATION

Words by DARYL HALL, JOHN OATES and SARA ALLEN
Music by DARYL HALL

Aft. er. noon. in the home- room.they're a-bout to let you go_

lock-ers slam. on the plan you had to-night.

You've been mes- sin' a-round with a boy-friend may-be
Am  

better left a-lone  There's a wise_guy_ that you know could put you right  

In the  

lot the boy_ that's id-lin' by_ does-n't rev your heart  

'cause it's on - ly lone-ly spots_ he shares with  

Am  

you  

and the long _ halls and the gray walls... are gon-na split a-part  

be-lieve it or not  

F  

there's life_  af-ter high school_  

And that's why the stu-dent bo-dy's got a bad rep-u-ta-tion
(Oh yeah Oh yeah) what they need is adult education

back to school it's a bad situation (Oh yeah Oh yeah) what you want is an adult education

The teacher don't know about how to deal with the student body and the un-
Underclassmen are flashin' hot and cool.
All your girl-friends care about the wash and wear and

(Huh! Huh!)

(B.G.V. J. J.)

Amen

(Huh! Huh!)

B.G.V. 

Talkin' about it believe it or not there's life after high school.
That's why the

CODA

1. They're recalling it a preparation
2. The boys are busy in the mirrors

Tryin' to imitate their heroes

You're nothing but another odd number
Memories that you won't remember
You make it with a false surrender
More memories you won't remember
So you got a little education
The senior with the junior miss
and a lot of dedication but you want a little night school may-be some of it'll rub off on ya.

I wonder what the junior wishes
tha...
BACK TOGETHER AGAIN

Moderately

Words and Music by JOHN OATES

He's Back Together Again,
Yeah, every one is glad that he's to-

geth-er a-gain.
Just like the old days, old days, old days,

yeah, he could sing, he could sing, he could sing.

He's Back Together Again.
you know, he's still got the moves, you know the grooves still there.

Just like the old days, old days, old days, yeah, he could sing, he could sing.

Listener to him sing. Back Together Again, Back Together Again,

Back Together Again, Back Together Again,

singing the same old story. Back Together Again, Back To-
The old songs never end, gives you something to believe.

Well, the kids are all grown up, but their records are still alive.

Just like the old days, old days, old days... yeah, he could sing, he could sing, he could sing.
He's back, riding high,
The charts are full of love, he's on everybody's dial.
Just like the old days, old days, old days, yeah, he could sing, he could sing.

Listen to him sing, Back Together Again,
Back Together Again,

Singing the same old story, Back Together Again, Back Together Again.

The
old songs never end, that's something to believe in. The old songs never end. Oh, just listen to him sing.

Fmaj9
geth'er A - gain, Back To - geth'er A - gain, sing-ing the same old story._

Repeat and Fade
geth'er A - gain, Back To - geth'er A - gain, The old songs never end, and that's something to believe in. Back To-
ALONE TOO LONG

Words and Music by JOHN OATES

Moderately

F#/E

E

Just a little boy lost looking for a lamb

An other pretty face another body ache

F#/E

E

in the all night city

still a wake three thirty

living in his lone-

Dial another num-


ly limousine
ber no one home
And though he

A
never has to worry
wastes his time with T. V.
And he wonders if he's lost the on-

B7sus4
- ly one he's ever gonna need. Absolutely he's in
- ly one And wonders if he's free. Too afraid to see How a-

definite need of a woman child
and a better kind of love when the hot town's hurt him

And he knows how happy he could be

But he don't know if he can make it

money and another lonely night

Now the time has come
Got to stay or run Now the time has come Ooh

Maybe we've been alone too long And you don't want to be lonely

Maybe we've been alone too long And you don't want to be lonely

Repeat and fade
BIGGER THAN BOTH OF US

Words and Music by DARYL HALL and JOHN OATES

Moderately

Dm7/Gbass

There's a million like us so we're not alone.

G13

A million like us tho' I can't think of one.

There must be a million people who are pulling apart And they don't.
know how to stop it. Can't stop it when it starts.

We can begin with a little bit of honesty.

You can tell the truth, girl, when you're talking to me.

And what comes to my mind when I think of you is what am I here for? There
must be something more. It's bigger than both of us.

matter what you say I just can't think of a way with you.

nothing really lasts forever. Bigger than both of us.

matter how I try I can't even work up a sigh for you.

No,
nothing ever lasts, nothing really lasts forever. Just think of me as another page in your life.

A curious way for you to pass the time.

Just another memory when you're middle aged.
Well, there's someone for the girl with everything.

secure in knowing that she ain't gonna break.

You're too much for me, I'm too much for you.

what are you here for when you know there's something more... It's bigger than both...
Dm7/Gbass

Coda

There's a million like us. It's bigger than both.

PI

—

of us.

Million like us.

G

Repeat 5 times

D. S. and fade

And it's bigger than both.
CAMELLIA

Moderately

Words and Music by
JOHN OATES

Opening night, nothing new Atlanta.
When the room was empty.

Into the spotlight, one more time
Just in time to

No, he wouldn't go
So I asked him why he called her
Dm

To one man and an empty table

It seems she was some magic

C#m/G# 4fr.

One Night With a magic something for his pain

All he could say was this lady's name... and I heard him call

But all she left was a pretty name...

1. A C#m/G# 4fr. D Bm E7sus4

Oh Camel - lia, won't you take me away
Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
After the show

Oh Camellia, won't you take me away
To paradise tropical moon.

Don't you leave me sitting here in Atlanta

Repeat and fade
Moderately fast

Words and Music by JOHN OATES

Par-don the cra-zy way__ I be-have and the things__
Cloud-y days, say it looks like rain__ What's the use, know it's all__

I say...__ May-be I'm too young.__ to know... the score__
The same...__ Read a mag-a-zine.__ elec-tric light__

but there's some-thing in-side__ not right.__ Wish I could vo-
is keep-ing me from__ my dreams.__ How do I sound
C (Gbass)

It cal-i-ze, If I screamed would you re-al-ize.
to you? Like a fool, lit-tle cuck oo, oo.

F Em Dm

Feel-ing like a child with-out his toys,
On-ly wish I knew what I shou-id do,

F (Gbass) Cmaj7 Em

But I just want to tell you ev-ry-thing's all right,
lieve me when I tell you ev-ry-thing's all right,

Bb9 Am7 Am7(sus4) D7

look-ing at you through cra-zy eyes to-night,
So if I'm
Acting kind of strange, I'm just looking through crazy eyes.

(Everything's all right.)

I'm just looking at you through crazy eyes tonight.

'Cause, if I'm acting kind of strange, I'm just
look-ing through cra-zy eyes.  Ev-ry-thing seems to change.

Don't even know my name, Wish I could place

the blame on some-one.

some-one. Ev-ry-thing's all right,
I'm just looking at you through crazy eyes tonight.

'Cause, if I'm acting kind of strange, I'm just looking through crazy eyes.

1, 2, 3, looking through crazy eyes.

I'm just looking through crazy eyes.
DID IT IN A MINUTE

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL, SARA ALLEN and JANNA ALLEN

Medium Rock Tempo

When you find yourself, still can't say, alone
I know

When going out is coming home,
You can count on the "kid" 'cause there's no body waiting a -

When when a

Going out is coming home,
You can count on the "kid" 'cause there's no body waiting a -

Em

G/F

G

G

G/F

Em

G/F

G

D/F

Em

G/F

Em
If you're not an easy mark
If I'm quick enough to see.

Shot in the dark that hits the heart,
And I know, I know, I know when it's

Coming. I thought so anyway. Some things stay the same and

Some laughs are due for change, I thought I had them all nailed
down.

But you turned it around, oh you
But then you came along, oh you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, You Did It In A
Min-ute. (You did it.) I know, I know, I know, I know you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it.

Well, I

I know, I know, I know, I know you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it, you did it. You Did It In A Min-ute. You did it.
Moderate rock tempo

I turned around and you were standing there,

more than a little high, more than a little crazy... So beautiful I

had to stare. And I know you had the power to change me.

Words and Music by DARYL HALL, JOHN OATES and SARA ALLEN
Scar-let wom-an, you've come for me._
Your tim-ing's great_ 'cause

I've been wait-ing so long._ The on-ly thing I want to say_

now that you've got me please don't change._ Don't

change, no, don't change_ no, no, don't change my life._
You know I love you but I hate your friends,

they got dollars but they ain't got sense.

If the time, if the time__ comes__ and you go away.

I hope I've changed and yet__ stayed the same.
Scar-let wom-an, you've come to me,_  
your tim-ing's great 'cause
I've been wait-ing so long._  On-ly thing that I want to say,
now that you've got me  please,_  please,_  don't
change._  Don't change _ no_ don't
Don't change, no, don't change.

Don't change, don't change, don't change.

Don't change, (don't change) don't change, don't change.

Don't change, don't change.

Don't change.

Don't change my life.
Scarlet woman, you’ve come for me,

Your timing’s great ’cause I’ve been waiting so long.

The only thing that I want to say,

now that you’ve got me,

please, please don’t change.

Don’t change, no, don’t change,
Fm7  Eb  Bb  Cm

don't change.  

Don't change,  
don't change my life.

Gm7  Fm7

Don't change,  
don't change,  

Eb  Bb  Cm

Repeat and fade

please,  
don't change my life.  
Oh,  
don't change it,  don't

Fm7  Eb  Bb  Cm

change it, babe,  
don't change it.  Don't change my life.
DO WHAT YOU WANT,
BE WHAT YOU ARE

Words and Music by
JOHN OATES and DARYL HALL

Moderately

1. Do what you
lieve in hot
want, girl,
cars, leath-
er bars or mov-ie
stars. Be what you

2. There ain’t no right or
wrong shoes. Chi-
way, Na-

Payin’
Are real?

is that what’s

just play from
the heart.

It ain’t a sign of
You can
weakness, girl, to give yourself away, but you can't conceal.

Because the strong give up and move on, while the weak, the weak give up and stay.

Do what you wanna, do what you wanna, do

but be what you are.

Do you be -

Be what you

^t^}j]

^J}

^p^}

^t^}j]

^J}

^p^}

^t^}j]

^J}

^p^}

^t^}j]

^J}

^p^}
So, do what you wanna do.

(Lead improvise)

Do what you wanna do, but be what you are.

Be what you are.
With movement

**Dm**

She had a sulky smile, she took her standard pose as she prepared herself.

**mf**

She wore a hurt surprise as she rechecked her makeup to protect herself.

**Bbmaj7**

She had sultry eyes, she made it perfectly clear that she was sented herself. She dropped her pride and price, she made it totally clear that she was his for a price.

But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man, and my..."
Bbmaj7

bark is much worse than my bite."

He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man, but if you push me too far, I just might."

Dm

She gave him her look. It would have turned, tossed her head, unlike her.
worked on any other man around. He looked her up and down. She knew he
opened move, a final exit line. He waited much too long, but by the

other man around. He looked final exit line. He waited much too long, but by the

couldn't decide if he should hold his ground. But he said, "Leave me alone, I'm a
time he got his courage up, she was gone. Then he screamed,

family man, and my bark is much worse than my bite." He said.

"Leave me alone, I'm a family man, but if you push me too far, I just might."
"Leave me alone, I'm a family man, and my bark is much worse than my bite."

He said, "Leave me alone, I'm a family man, but if you push me too far, I just might."

He said,
Oceans, emotions, yeah we all feel the same;
No, never envy the big fish in da pond;
Afraid of under-tow and great tidal wave
It's deep and dark when all the surface is gone
I may go under many
My kind of humor, our kind of

hundreds of times
keep ing me dry
I keep on kick-in', baby
on the horizon water

throw me a line
C. C. sick, maldemer

touch-es the sky

Try, try, try
I'm holding on, holding my head
CHORUS

Db

Bbm

above water, it's so hard to keep

Bbm/Ab

Gb

my head above water.

Bbm

Ebm

Fm

above water, it's so hard to keep my head above

Gb

Gb

D.S.(Repeat Chorus to fade)
Moderately slow four

Words and Music by JOHN OATES

Please return, come back, I've been saving your place; too much time has elapsed, unreality, memory erases. And the
rules and the rights and the wrongs don't apply, far apart so together is

destiny wedded to fate. Now

I write the script, but the talk ain't cheap. We're a-

lone on the beach for the passionate scenes. It's a

up on the thoughts that you're sending to me. And I drag to wake up

wait for the day
Feel To Be Back in my arms again?
Em7/D

Well I'm bored and I'm alone and it's weakening me; One night out and I'm looking for trouble and finding in it's easy. 'Tho' we all make mistakes and we all need the touch of a hand in the right kind of place in a time of need, I could

*22 bars of repeated material and solos omitted.*
I CAN'T GO FOR THAT
(No Can Do)

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL, JOHN OATES
and SARA ALLEN

Moderately

Guitar — Dm9
(Capo up 3 frets)
Piano — Fm9

1. Easy, ready, willing over time,
2. I can't go for being twice as nice,
3. Instrumental

Where does it stop? Where do you dare me to draw the line?
I can't go for just repeating the same old lines.
Am7
Cm7

You got the body now you want my soul,
Use the body now you want my soul,

Am7
Cm7

Don't even think about it, say no go.
Ooo forget about it now, say no go.

A
C
Amaj7
Cmaj7
A7
C7

I'll, I'll do anything that you want me to.

Dmaj7
Fmaj7
F6
C
Amaj7
Cmaj7

And And I'll do almost any
thing that you want me to, Yeah, but

I Can't Go For That, no, no can do. I

Can't Go For That, no, no can do. I
Can't Go For That, can't go for that, can't go for that, can't go for that, can't go for that.
I DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU

Words and Music by
JOHN OATES and DARYL HALL

Moderate rock

You and I have sep'rate lives, girl,
You and I go dif'rent ways
On roads that cross where love and loss is ruled by fate.
People have a tragic habit of letting love get in the way; They tend to lose their overviews and overplay.

Something I wanna say, Something I've got to do,

Feel like you're drifting away and I Don't Wanna Lose You.
Lose You.

try to find a way to encourage you. It's easy to convince myself. 'Cause I can't believe you'd wanna be with somebody else.

(Last Verse)

Guitar Tacet

(Instrumental)
Some-thing I wan-na say,
Some-thing I've got to do,

Feel like you're drift-ing a-way and I Don't Wan-na Lose You.
Moderate blues tempo

Is it a star, or is it me

you say you believe in?

And off nights, when my stage

Words and Music by DARYL HALL and JOHN OATES
smile's not so wild and ain't com-in' easy.

Can't you see it's me all broken
down in side? Can't you see it's me all broken
down inside? Can't you see it's me?

May-be you been dream-in'.

Then they meet you on the street and say they've had a crush on you a year or two....

May-be it was three. Then they say "Hi! How ya do-in'." Is it
down in - side? Can't you see it's me all bro - ken

down in - side? Can't you see it's me?

May - be you been dream-in'.

Oh _ babe

May-be you been dream-

in'.

Is it a star?

May - be you been dream- in'.

Oh babe
You must be thinking something
Maybe I should feel guilty;
But you ain't saying nothing.
Is that the American way?

You remember me,
But I just look at myself,
I used to be your
There ain't no point in reason.
You must be thinking something.

It only gets defensive.
But you ain't saying nothing.

Why should we ruin the purity?
You remember me.

I have been here moral ways.

It's a laugh, what a laugh.
It's so stupid, I
A7

Bm7

A/C#

D

got-
ta laugh._ And the fun-
ny thing is, ev-
'ry-one thought we were for-
ev-
er.

A

A+

A6

R.H.

It's A Laugh,_ what a laugh,_ It's so stu-
pid I

A7

Bm7

A/C#

got-
ta laugh._ And the odd thing is—I really thought we were

Em7/A

Em7/A

spe-
cial._ spe-
cial.

Amaj7/B

A/C# D Bm7/E

We were for-
ev-
er...

D.S. and Fade
KISS ON MY LIST

Words and Music by
JANNA ALLEN and DARYL HALL

Medium beat

Cm7

Did the night just take up your time

Ab/Bb

I don't feel the need to give such secrets away.

C(add9)  

You think maybe I need help.

Sometimes I forget what I'm doing.

Fm7  

no, I know I'm right all right I'm re-

ing, I don't forget what I want I want

just better off not listening to friends' advice.

C(add9)  

when they insist on knowing my bliss.

but if you insist on knowing my bliss.
I'll tell you this when they want to know what the reason is.

I'll only smile when I lie, then I'll tell you why, because your kiss (your kiss) is on my list, because your kiss (your kiss) is on my list.

my list because your kiss is on my list of the best things in life.
Because your kiss (your kiss) is on
my list, because your kiss (your kiss) I can't resist because your
kiss is what I miss when I turn out the light.

D.S. twice (Fade 2nd time)
"Maneater"

Words by SARA ALLEN, DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES
Music by DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES

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man-y have paid to see
what you think you're get-ting for free
the wo-man is wild, a she-cat tamed by the
I know what she can do,
she's dead-ly man she could real-ly

pur of a jag-u-ar,
Mon-ey's the mat-ter. If you're in it for love,
you ain't gon-na get too
rip your world a-part...
Mind o-ver mat-ter oo the beau-ty is there, but a beast is in the

far.

Oh, here she comes, watch out boy, she'll chew you up
Oh, here she comes, she's a Man-

(Synth)

(Sax solo) (echo)
Oh, here she comes... watch out boy, she'll chew you up...
Oh, here she comes... she's a Man-eater.
In the moon-lit,
I can call you,
un-der star-lit,
got your num-ber,
songs old as the night are what I've been dreamin' of.
Ev'ry-bod-y's
I haven't shown it.
locked in a mod-ern world,
dreams are made of a dif-f'rent stuff.
I be-lieve
Style is time
love will
nev-er face to face.

Ev'ry-bod-y's
If you hurt me,
I have-nt shown it.
locked in a mod-ern world,
dreams are made of a dif-f'rent stuff.
I be-lieve
Style is time
love will
nev-er face to face.
always be the same,

fashion's only now,

the ways and means_ are the

we got the ways_ no one

parts subject to change._

needs to show us how_
Fm7  Bb9  Fm7  Gm7

Meth-od of, meth-od of...

Cm7  D9  Bb9

Meth-od of, meth-od of...

Cm7  D9

Meth-od of, meth-od of...

Bb9  C

M-E-T-H-O-D-O-F-L-
It's a modern love. METHODOLOGY. I know what you're dreamin' of.

METHODOLOGY. What we got is a method of.

Modern love... It's a method of... it's a method of modern love.
With a beat

I'm tired of playing on the team, oh it seems I don't get time-out any more-

What a change if we set the pace, face to face, no-
one even trying to score, oh. And oh, oh, I can feel the magic of your touch, uh huh, and when you move in close a little bit means so much, and

Yeah, you got to understand, baby time out is what I'm here for.

one on one I wanna play that game tonight.

one on one I know... I wanna play that one on one, I wanna
You can't tell me you don't miss me, girl,

You can't tell me you don't miss me, girl,

You can't tell me you don't miss me, girl,

I wonder what you'd say if you knew

I want you, can't you tell?

that's all you
Dm7  Ebmaj9  Cmaj9  Ebmaj9

need to know now (Sax solo)

Cmaj9  Ebmaj9  Cmaj9  Cdim  Dm7

Cause if it's really right

Eb6 G  Dm7

there's nothing else

Repeat and Fade

C  Cmaj9  C6  Cmaj9  G7

One on one I wanna play that game to-night.
OUT OF TOUCH

Heaven Back-Beat

Dm7 G Am7 G Am7 Em F

Bell-like Synth.

Am7 G Am7 Em F Dm7 G Am7

G Em Dm7

Shake it up is all that we know
Reach in' out for some-thin' to hold

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up as we go
cli - mate is cold
I'm wa - kin' up to
man - ic moves
drow - sy dreams.

shades all a - round aren't the
liv - in' in the mid -dle be -
tween the two ex - tremes.
Bro - ken ice still
smo-kin' guns

melts in the sun
hot to the touch
and ties that are bro - ken can
cool down if we did -n't
of - ten be one a - gain

we're Soul A - lone,
and Soul real-ly mat-ters to me.
(speake -n:) take a look a -round.
we're Soul A - lone,
and Soul real-ly mat-ters to me.
(speake -n:) too much
You're Out of Touch
I'm Out of Time (Time) but I'm out of my head when you're not around.

Wo-wo-wo
Wo wo wo ooh

Guitar Tacet
You're Out of Touch
I'm Out of Time (Time) but I'm out of my head when you're not around.
PORTABLE RADIO

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL and JOHN OATES

Turn up the power all night
Now take your pick of the modulation like a kid
don't wanna hear no station and I don't
in a candy store

It's a hand carry situation,

Put them platters on automatic

I made for lying on the beach

You got to give me more and more

Play some soul for the congregation

or you can tune in to hear the scores

Charge up your
power in a million stations you can't ignore
Portable Radio

Guitar Tacet

Come on and listen to the radio. Turn up the power power

Radio Rock it for hours and hours and hours. Radio Now turn it

soft and low. Portable Radio
For Table Radio

Turn up the power all night
Well

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and Fade

Portable Radio

Portable Radio

Portable Radio
PRIVATE EYES

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL, WARREN PASH
SARA ALLEN and JANNA ALLEN

Steady four

\[ \text{Chord: C(add9) C(add9) Csus C Eb/Ab} \]

you play see me,

you can twist it a-round,

I see you,

Watch you blowing the lines when you're

you see me with love.

You can twist it a-round, baby.
Eb/Bb        Bb        C        C(add9)        Csus        C

making a scene. Oh girl, you've got to know. What my
that ain't enough. 'Cause girl, I'm gonna know.

Eb/Ab        Eb/Bb        Bb        Dm7

head over looks the senses will show to my heart. When it's
letting me in or letting me go. Don't lie.

Am7        Em7        Eb/Ab        F/G        Am7

watching for lies 'Cause you can't escape my
hurting inside 'Cause you can't escape my

Pri-vite Eyes,

Em7        Am7        Em7        Am7        C/D        Dm7        Dm7/G

they're watching you. They see your every move.
Private Eyes, they're watching you, Private Eyes, they're watching you, watching you, watching you.

You play with words, (Instrumental)
Don’t know why you try to put up a front for me,

I’m a spy, but on your side, you see. Slip on into any disguise;

I’ll still know you look into my Private Eyes.
Am7  Em7  Am7  Em7  Am7

they're watching you.

They see your

Play 2nd and subsequent times only

C/D  Dm7  F/G

private eyes, they're watching you.

Play every time

Em7  Am7  Em7  Am7

Oh babe, private eyes,

Repeat and Fade

Em7  Am7  Em7  Am7

eyes, they're watching you, private eyes,

Dm7  G  E7  Am7

Eyes,
SARA SMILE

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL and JOHN OATES

Slowly

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feel I can't go on, you come and hold me. It's you... and me for-ev-er.

Sara

Smile

Won't you smile a-while for me.

Sara

If you feel like leav-ing you know you can go

But why don't you wait un-til to-mor-row?

If you want to be free
Am/C
Bbmaj7
G/A
A

you know
all you got to do is say so

Bb
C
A7/C#
Dm
Bb
C

And when you feel cold
I'll warm you
And when you feel you can't go on,
I'll come and

Eb7
Dm
Gm7
(Chords tacet)

hold you
It's you... and me for-ev-er

Dm
Am
Gm7
C11
C#9
Dm
Am
Gm7
C11

Repeat and Fade

Smile
Won't you smile a-while for me

Sar-a...
Moderately

You're a Rich Girl, but you've gone too far 'cause you know it doesn't matter anyway.

You can rely on the old man's money, you can rely on the old man's money. It's a bitch, girl, but it's gone too far 'cause you know it doesn't matter anyway.

Say, money, money won't get you too far, get you too far.

Don't you know, don't you know.
that it's wrong to take what he's giving you. So far gone, on your own,

but you could get along if you tried to be strong, but you'll never be strong. You're a

Rich Girl and you've gone too far 'cause you know it doesn't matter anyway.

You can rely on the old man's money, you can rely on the old man's money. It's a

bitch, girl, but it's gone too far 'cause you know it doesn't matter anyway.
Say, mon - ey, mon - ey won't get you too far, get you too far... High and dry, out of the rain, It's so eas - y to hurt oth - ers when you can't feel pain. Don't you know that a love can't grow. But it's too much to give 'cause you'd rather live for the thrill of it all. You're a Rich Girl and you've gone too far 'cause you know it does - n't mat - ter an - y - way.
You can rely on the old man's money, you can rely on the old man's money. It's a bitch girl, but it's gone too far 'cause you know it doesn't matter anyway.

Say, money, money won't get you too far, money, money won't get you too far, money, money won't get you too far.

And you say... Repeat and Fade

you can rely on the old man's money, you can rely on the old man's money. You're a
SAY IT ISN'T SO

Words and Music by DARYL HALL

Steady Rock

A

G6

SAY IT ISN'T SO

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Amaj9
Cmaj7
Say it isn't so painful to tell me that you're dissatisfied.

Amaj7
Cmaj7
Last time I asked you I really got a lame excuse.

Dmaj7
Bm
Now wicked things can happen you see 'em going down in war.

Em7
A7sus
A9
But when you play in a quiet way that bites it even more.
(Say it) Tell me what you want yeah I'll do it baby I promise right now.
(Say it) We like to be the strangers at the party, two rebels in a shell...
(Say it) Who propped you up when you were stopped low motivation
(Say it) You like to move with the best of them you know we
had you on the ground.
move so well
I know your first reaction you slide a
Don't need some-one to lean on I know

way hide a way goodbye.
that there's an open door.
But if there's a doubt may be
But if I'm faced with
I can give out, begun re - placed. A thou-sand rea-sons why, you have to say it is - n't so. (it is - n't so)

I want you e - ven more. So ba - by say it is - n't so. (it is - n't so)
oh! say it isn't so,

(it isn't so)

"handclaps"

drums

(Say it.)

(Say it isn't so.)
Why you gonna do you gotta say
you wanna go ooh ooh baby say it isn't.

(Say it.)

(Say it isn't so.)

Why you gonna do you gotta say
you wanna go ooh ooh baby say it isn't.

(Say it.)

(Say it isn't so.)

(say it isn't,)

(say it isn't,)

(so say it isn't,)

Lead vocal ad lib in fade

Repeat and Fade
SOME THINGS ARE BETTER LEFT UNSAID

Moderate 8th-note feel

Words and Music by DARYL HALL

Copyright © 1984 by Unichappell Music, Inc. and Hot Cha Music, Inc.
My想法似乎很吓人，我
感觉我可以逃跑。

你真的害怕吗？

看起来是个更阴暗
的日子。

哦，哦，把帘子拉开。

猜这是你的权利

来

从我的眼睛。

它仍然是真的。

情绪化的态度
变化。

应对一个如此强大的
力量。

这股力量正在引导我们。

永远不要知道。
Some things are better left unsaid.
Some strings are better left undone.

Some hearts are better left undone.
Some hearts are better left untouched.

Some lives are better left untouched.
Some lies are better off believed.
Some words are better left unspoken.
Play 3 times

Guitar power chords

2nd time only

Some things are better left unsaid.

Some strings...

Repeat and Fade

Loquito
SHE'S GONE

Slowly, with a beat

Words and Music by DARYL HALL and JOHN OATES

1. Ev'-ry-bod-y's high on con-so-la-tion,
2. Get up in the morn-ing look in the mir-ror,

I'm worn as her tooth-brush hang-in',
ev'-ry-bod-y's tryin' to tell me what is right for me, yeah,

I need a drink and a quick de-ci-sion,
My face ain't lookin' any young-er, now it's now
what will be? toll on me. She's Gone, oh, I, oh, I.

I better learn how to face it. She's Gone, She's Gone, oh, I, oh, I.

I'd pay the devil to replace her. She's Gone, and She's Gone, oh, I, what went wrong?

Think I'll spend eternity in the city.
let the carbon and monoxide choke my_ 

thoughts away, yeah_. Pretty bodies help dissolve the 

memories, they can never be what she was to me. And She's 

Gone, oh, I oh, I, I better learn how to face it. She's
Gone, She's Gone, oh, I, oh, I,
I'd pay the devil to replace her. She's Gone,

and She's Gone, oh, I, what went wrong?
She's

Gone, oh, I, I better learn how to face it. She's

Repeat and Fade

Gone, She's Gone, and She's Gone, oh, I, I'd pay the devil to replace her. She's
Mid-night hour  
You could go either way. Is it easier to stay? I wonder what you'll do.

out for the magic pair. 
But you I know you gave the best that you have.

But one more chance couldn't be all that hard to bear. 
Wait For Me please.

Wait For Me.  
Al right, I guess that's more than
I should ask. But won't you wait for me, please.
Wait for me, all though I know the light is fading fast.
Fading fast, yeah.

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la

La la la la la la la

La la la la

La la la

La la
Love is what it does and ours is doing nothing,  
But all the time we spent it

must be good for something.  
Please forgive all the disturbance I'm creating.

But you gotta lot to learn if you think that I'm not waiting for you.

So Wait For Me please,
Wait For Me. Alright, I guess that's more than

I should ask. But won't you

Wait For Me please,

Wait For Me, although I know the light is

fading fast. Yes it is.
YOUR IMAGINATION

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL

I remember when doing nothing mood is right
I used to be jealous kind

I got over it,
Better turn a round
Now you're and 'cause the

I remember when doing nothing mood is right
I used to be jealous kind

I got over it,
Better turn a round
Now you're and 'cause the
(1,2&3) You're

taking over my
no, that didn't last
light doesn't last

old line.
too long.
too long.

(1,2&3) You're

caring too much about what I say.
You're wondering too much about
what I do; and ba-by, Your i-mag-i-na-tion now,... I - mag - i - na - tion's got the

best of you. (2) I ain't best of you. I don't know what you're look-ing for.

oo - oo - oo What's this thing all a-bout "true blue"?... Oh yeah
No, I ain't no dan-ger boy
'cause you're the one I like to touch

(Sax solo) (Take 2 bars to bend pitch up)
(3) When the best of you
Your I-mag-i-
na-tion.
(Your I-mag-i-na-tion, a-on) Your I-mag-i-
}
WHY DO LOVERS BREAK EACH OTHER'S HEART

Words and Music by DARYL HALL and SARA ALLEN

Moderately

Moderately

1. (Why) Why do lovers (why) break each other's heart?
2. So why do lovers (why) break each other's heart?
   I'll never know why, I don't understand.
   I'll never know why, I don't understand.

Moderately

Moderately

Understand... (Why) Why do lovers... break each
Understand... (Why) Why do lovers... break each
other's heart? I'll never know why.

He's always saying
Use up her patience.

that there's no one else.

Crying and laughing

what hurts her the most.

And when you tell a
lie you're always found out, and it's so

wrong, it's so wrong, and so wrong, and

so wrong, so wrong.

(improvise freely)

lie you're always found out, and it's so
And tell me why...

(Why do lov - Tell me why._ break each

oth Why do they, why do they, why do they.

Tell me why_

Tell me why
YOU MAKE MY DREAMS

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL, JOHN OATES and SARA ALLEN

1st beat tacit. 2nd beat brisk, steady four

What I want... you've got and it

might be hard... to han... dle;
Like the... flame... that burns... the can...

When they're mess... in' with... the dream...
I can't explain,
Oh yeah!

Well, well, you,
Em9    Em7    Em9    Em7    G/A
Gm9    Gm7    Gm9    Gm7    Bb/C
               You Make My

Dreams come true.

Well, well, well you,

Oh, yeah, You Make My Dreams come true...
On a night

Listen to this:
I'm down on my day
dreams...

Oh, that sleep-walk should be over by now, I know...

Oh you,

Oh yeah, You Make My Dreams come true
Oh, yeah, I've waited for you.
Oh yeah,
You make my dreams come true.
You make my...

Dreams

Repeat and Fade
YOU'VE LOST THAT
LOVIN' FEELING

Words and Music by BARRY MANN,
CYNTHIA WEIL and PHIL SPECTOR

You never close your eyes anymore when I kiss your lips.
And there's no tenderness like before in your fingers tips.
It makes me just feel like crying baby, 'cause something beautiful's dying.
You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin'
wo-o, that lovin' feel-in'
You've Lost That Lovin' Feel-in' now it's gone, gone, gone wo wo wo.
(2) and there's no

Baby, baby, I'd get down on my knees for you
(get down on my knees) If you could on-ly love
me__like you used to do__ (If you could only love me love me.) We had a love, a

love, a love you don't find every day. (A love you don't find) so
don't, don't let it slip away. (a-way) I said

baby, baby, baby. I'm beg-gin you please I'm beg-gin' you please
I need your love (I need your love) I need your love so bring it on back (bring it on back) now bring it on back, now bring it on back, you've got to bring back that lov'in' feel'in' wo oh that lov'in' feel'in' Bring back

lov'in' feel'in' 'cause it's gone, gone, gone, and I can't go on wo wo woh gone.

Repeat and Fade
Adult Education
Alone Too Long
Back Together Again
Bigger Than Both Of Us
Camellia
Crazy Eyes
Did It In A Minute
Do What You Want, Be What You Are
Don't Change
Family Man
Head Above Water
How Does It Feel To Be Back
I Can't Go For That (No Can Do)
I Don't Wanna Lose You
Is It A Star
It's A Laugh
Kiss On My List
Maneater
Method Of Modern Love
One On One
Out Of Touch
Portable Radio
Private Eyes
Rich Girl
Sara Smile
Say It Isn't So
She's Gone
Some Things Are Better
Left Unsaid
Wait For Me
Why Do Lovers Break Each Other's Heart?
You Make My Dreams
You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling
Your Imagination