INXS
THE GREATEST HITS

ALL THE SONGS FROM THE ALBUM IN PIANO, VOICE AND GUITAR ARRANGEMENTS. COMPLETE WITH LYRICS AND GUITAR CHORD BOXES.
8. JUST KEEP WALKING
11. THE LOVED ONE
16. DON'T CHANGE
22. ORIGINAL SIN
27. I SEND A MESSAGE
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(FALLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN)
58. LISTEN LIKE THIEVES
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88. SUICIDE BLONDE
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100. HEAVEN SENT
105. THE GIFT
116. THE STRANGEST PARTY
(THOSE ARE THE TIMES)
110. DELIVER ME
JUST KEEP WALKING

WORDS & MUSIC BY INXS

1. Green fields, grass and earth, broken bottles,
2. City pent-house, the kitchen living a country home, it's a

bricks and dirt... sunshine soothing clouds are hazy, dark street corners
kitchen living... money can buy almost anything, but anything's nothing

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feeling lazy,
when you're dead.

Fast car driving,
sleek and modern,

public transport,
photos waiting,

Blood and glass,

points of pain,
carpet lining,

seats reclining,

To Coda ⊙ I.

clever words... on smooth tongue talking, shove it brother, just keep walking.
2. Chords ad lib.

D.% al Coda

Coda

Clever words—on smooth tongue talking, shove it brother, just keep walking.
THE LOVED ONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY LOVETT, HUMPHRIES & CLYNE

\[ \text{N.C.} \]

\[ \text{R.H. tacet 1}^\circ \]

B

D

1. You-der she's walk-ing.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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She comes my way. Her red dress on.

Her long black hair, walking like.

And talking like, wanting like.

She comes to me. Oh baby I love you.
so, I need you now, I want you back, I can't go on...

Helpless baby,

evil child, I've known you well, and if you want to stay

that's alright. You want me again, and then you
Verse 2:
And now she's gone
She's walking away
Red dress on
Her long black hair.
I love her so
And now she'll come running
Anytime I say now,
Anytime I say.
1. I'm standing here on the ground

the sky above won't fall

down,

see no evil

in all direction.

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
res -olu -tion... of hap - pi -ness...

things have been dark... for too long...

Don't change... for you,

don't change... a thing... for me,
To Coda

Bm

don't
change for you.

Bm

don't change a thing for me.

A


D.C. al Coda

Coda

Bm

D

Bm

don't change— for you,
don't change— a thing—

D

A

for me.

A

for me.
Verse 2:
I found a love I had lost,
It was gone for too long
Hear no evil in all directions,
Execution of bitterness
Message received loud and clear.

Verse 3:
I'm standing here on the ground,
The sky above won't fall down
See no evil in all directions,
Resolution of happiness
Things have been dark for too long.
ORIGINAL SIN
WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

You might know of the original sin,
and you might know how to
play with fire... But did you know of the murder committed in the name of love... yeah, you thought what a pity...

Dream on white boy, white boy,
dream on black girl, black girl. And wake up to a brand.

new day, to find your dreams are washed away.

D
Dream on, black boy, black boy, dream on, white girl,

white girl. And wake up to a brand new day,

to find your dreams are washed away.
Verse 2:
There was a time when I did not care
And there was a time when the facts did stare.
There is a dream and it's held by many
Well I'm sure you had to see its open arms.

Dream on white boy, white boy
Dream on black girl, black girl
And wake up to a brand new day.
I SEND A MESSAGE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. Here in the silence I think of you,
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
   I send a message

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hope it gets through.

Think of the distance,

think of the miles.

Over the valleys,
could take a while.

I miss the peo...
ple, I miss the fun,

you're my apparition, she's my only one.

2. And I im

To Coda C

Guitar solo ad lib.
Verse 2:
And I imagine you standing there
Like some animal, so inspirational
Mad at the world for all the good reasons
Take away the pain and drink the wine.

Verse 3:
Here in the silence, I think of you
I send a message and hope it gets through
Think of the distance, think of the miles
Over the valleys could take a while.
BURN FOR YOU

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. It's no use pretending.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

that I understand.

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love song never stops.

I like the look in your eyes.

when you talk that certain way,
Am/G          G
love the day in the life,

D          Em          F
when you know that lovers' way,
When we're not together, it doesn't feel so bad
It's no use pretending, 'cause I understand

we could be so far apart
the hide and seek we play with facts

To Coda

but our love's not sad.
changes on demand.
Verse 2:
Minding my own business
When you came along,
Temperatures were running hot
Fever was so strong.
Tilt my hat at the sun
And the shadows they burn dark.
Light me and I’ll burn for you
And the love song never stops.

It’s always an adventure
The fantasies we make a fact
You’re the secret I desire
I can’t keep that to myself.
WHAT YOU NEED

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. Hey, here is the story,
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

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get about your trouble in life...
Don't you know it's not easy when you gotta walk upon that line.
That's why you need,
ooh that's why, this is

what you need, I'll give you what you need.
This is what you need, I'll give you what you need, this is what you need, I'll give you what you need, this is what you need, I'll give you what you need.
Verse 2:
Don’t you get sad and lonely
You need a change from what you do all day
Ain’t no sense in all your crying
Just pick it up and throw it into shape.

Verse 3:
Hey you, won’t you listen
This is not the end of it all
Don’t you see there is a rhythm
I’ll take you where you really want to be.
THIS TIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS

I will believe you

if you say it's true, girl, you know I need
I've seen you before,
(verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

Em/D

D

you say you won't come back,

D

it's just a game.

a - ny - way.
We are hoping, yes and we're praying,
this time will be the
last time that we will fight like this,
this time will be the
last time
that we will
fight like this.

To Coda ⊗

46
Verse 2:
We are always wanting
Things we cannot find
You know that we are always
Wasting time.

Verse 3:
You know I can forget
We have fought before
I’ve seen inside your heart
And I know it’s breaking.
KISS THE DIRT
(FALLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN)

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. Playing in the dirt,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

we find the seeds of doubt,

don't wa-

- ter them with your tears,

don't think a-bout all the years,

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you’d rather be without.

Eden lets me in,

I find the seeds of love, and climb.
Upon the high wire, I kiss and tell all my fears.

Falling down the mountain, end up kissing dirt.

Look a little closer, some times-

To Coda

It wouldn’t hurt.
You know it wouldn’t hurt...

F#7          B          E          F#7          B          E

F#7          B          E          F#7

(2⁰ ad lib.)

Falling down the mountain,

B          E          F#7          B          E

end up kissing dirt,

F#7          B          E          F#7

look a little closer, sometimes it wouldn’t hurt...
Get up, get up, get up, get up to the top.

Verse 2:
Playing in the dirt
We find the seeds of fun
And we scream like alley cats
Tearing down what we attack
To prove that we are one.

Cutting through the night
And we find the seeds of lust
And lose our minds on one intent
These passions never seem to end.

D.\%
Cutting through the night
And we find the seeds of lust
And lose our minds on one intent
These passions never seem to end.
NEVER TEAR US APART
WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Don't ask me what you know is true,
don't have to
tell you I love your precious heart.
I, I was standing, you were there,
two worlds collided and they could
never tear us apart.

We could
live for a thousand years, but if I

hurt you, I'd make wine from your tears, I

told you that we could fly 'cause we

all have wings, but some of us don't know why,
I was standing, you were there.
Two worlds collided, and they could never, ever tear us apart.
1. Don’t ask me,
2. You,
I was you were
you know it’s true,
worlds collided,
standing,
you were there,
two worlds collided,
standing,
i was there,
two worlds collided,

Repeat to fade

we’re shining through.
li - ded and they could never tear us apart.
li - ded and they could never tear us apart.
LISTEN LIKE THIEVES

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS, MICHAEL HUTCHENCE & GARRY BEERS

1. On the talk back show, take it down—
on the radio, to the end of town, at the
local bar, in the hot traffic by the
but they're losing touch when the
red tail lights.

Ev'ry body's... down on their knees,
listening like thieves...

but who needs that... when it's all in your hands...

1.

2. And we
Everybody's down on their knees, listen like thieves for the answers, but who needs that, when you've got it all in your hands, it's all in your hands, it's all in your hands.
You are all you need,
and that is everything
so don’t hesitate...
there’s no time to waste, you just do it for your
I said ev'-ry-body's down on their knees,

listen like thieves but who needs that

To Coda

when it's all in your hands... You get it all,

you got it all... it's all in your hands.
you got it all, you got it all.

2. D.S. al Coda

I said

all in your hands.
NEED YOU TONIGHT

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

\[ \text{C} \]

1. All you got is this moment.
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

\[ \text{F7} \]

the twenty first century's

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Yesterday, you can care all you want.

Everybody does, yeah.

That's O.K. So

slide over here and give me a moment, your
moves are so raw,
I've got to let you know,
I've

got to let you know.
You're one of my kind.

2.

How do you feel?
I'm lonely.
What do you think?
Can't think at all.

To Coda
What cha gon-na do?
Gon-na live my life,
so

slide o-ver here and give me a mo-ment, your

moves are so raw, I've got to let you know, I've
C

Dm

C

Eb

Dm

C

You're one of my kind.

got to let— you know.

D.%, al Coda
(without repeat)

Coda

F7

C

live my life.

How do you feel?

I'm

F7

C

F7

lonely.

What do you think?

Can't think at all.
What cha gon-na do? 
Gon-na live my life. 
So 

slide o-ver here... and give me a mo-ment, your moves are so raw. I've 

got to let—you know, I've got to let—you know, so got to let—you know. 

Verses 2 & 3:
I need you tonight
'Cause I'm not sleeping
There's something about you girl
That makes me sweat.
MEDIATE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS

F

Hallu-cinate, de-se-gre-gate, me-di-ate, al-le- vi-ate, try

not to hate, love your mate, don’t suf-foc ate on your own hate,

de-sig-nate your love as fate, a one world state as hu-man freight, the
number eight, a white black state a gentle trait the broken crate.

heavy weight or just too late like pretty Kate as sex ornate, now

devastate, appreciate, depreciate, fabricate,

emulate, the truth dilate, special date, the animal we ate,
guilt debate the edge serrate, a better rate, the youth irritate, de-

liberate, fascinate, deviate, reinstate,

liberate too moderate, recreate or detonate, an-

nihilate atomic fate, mediate, clear the state,
activate now radiate, a perfect state, food on plate,
gravitate the earth's own weight, designate the lovers' fate, at
ninety eight, we all rotate. Hallucinate, desegregate,
mediate, alleviate, try not to hate, love your mate, don't
su-flo-cate on your own hate, de-sig-nate your love as fate, a one world state as hu-man freight, the

the

um-ber eight, a white black state a gen-tle trait the bro-ken crate. A

heav-y weight or just too late like pret-ty Kate. has sex or-nate, now de-va-state, ap-pre-ci-ate, de-

pre-ci-ate, fab-ri-cate, e-mu-late, the truth di-late, spe-cial date, the a-ni-mal we ate,
F

guilt debate the edge serrate, a better rate, the youth irate, de-

Dm9

li - berate, fascinate, de - viate, re - in - state, li - berate, too li - berate,

Dm9

li - berate, too li - berate.

F

Repeat ad lib. to fade

75
DEVIL INSIDE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

\[ \text{C} \]

Here come the woman with the look in her eye...
raised on leather
with flesh on my mind...
Words as weapons,

sharper than knives,
makes you wonder how the other half die,

other half die,
makes you wonder.

1. But here come the man—
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

with the look in his eye—

but full of pride—

Look at them— go,
look at them kick, makes you wonder how the other half live.

Not on §

CHORUS

de-vil in-side, the de-vil in-side, ev-ry sin-gle one of us, the

de-vil in-side... De-vil in-side, the de-vil in-side,
To Coda \( \Phi \) I.

N.C.

ev'ry single one of us, the devil inside.
Verse 2:
Here come the world
With the look in its eye
Future uncertain
But certainly slight
Look at the faces, listen to the bells
It’s hard to believe we need a place called hell.
A place called hell.

Verse 3:
Here comes the woman
With the look in her eye
She’s raised on leather
With flesh on her mind
Words are weapons, sharper than knives
Makes you wonder how the other half die.
NEW SENSATION

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. Live ba-by live...
(Verses 2 & 3 (%) see block lyric)

now that the day is over.

I got ta new sen-sa-tion
in perfect moments.

impossible to re-

Not on D.:

fuse.

Sleep baby sleep.
now that the night is over.

And the sun comes like a god-

into our room.

All perfect light and promises.
Gotta hold on to you
A new sensation, a
new sensation.
It's gonna take you over
A new sensation, a new sensation.
new sensation.
A new sensation.
Verse 2:
Dream baby dream
Of all that's come and going
And you will find out in the end
There really is, there really is no difference.

Cry baby cry
When you got to get it out
I'll be your shoulder, you can tell me all
Don't keep it in you.
Well that's the reason why I'm here.

Are you ready for a new sensation,
New sensation
Right now.
Gonna take you on a new sensation
New sensation.

Verse 3:
Hate baby hate
When there's nothing left for you
You're only human, what can you do
It'll soon be over,
Don't let your pain take over you.

Love baby love
It's written all over your face
There's nothing better we could do
Than live forever
Well that's all we've got to do.

Hey now, I'm gonna take you over,
New sensation
Right now,
Gotta hold on you, a new sensation
New sensation.
DISAPPEAR
WORDS & MUSIC BY JON FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Steady rock tempo

Doo doot-n doo doot-n doot-n doo doo doo doo doo doot-n doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo. Say, I'm cry'in'.
Doo doo doo doo doo. Say you're mine, and give your-self to the
doo. Say if I could.
I'm looking at feelings that you know.
And the pain and suffering and the struggle to be free.

Words are healing and making spells as if I were denied and I never will ignore.
Look at salvation? Make me realise.
-lems, all the fears, and the world seems to disappear.

disappear, disappear, disappear.

disappear.

doo doo doo doot-n doot doo doo doo doo doo doot-n doot-n
Doot-n doo doo doo doot-n doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

\[\text{Coda}\]

You're so fine, lose my mind,

and the world seems to disappear, All the problems, all the fears, and the world seems to disappear.
Suicide blonde... Suicide blonde... was the
colour of her hair... like a cheap distraction for a
put into your hands... to save you from your misery... like

new affair... She knew it would finish the
rain across the land... But don't you see the

fore it began... Well something tells me you a...
lost the plan, You want to make her,
round a gain? suicide blonde.

Love devastate, suicide blonde.
You want to make her,

To Coda ●

suicide blonde.
Love devastate, suicide blonde.
She

stripped to the beat, but her clothes stay on.
White light ev’ry where, but
you can’t see a thing. Such a squeeze, a mad, sad moment.

Glory to you, glory to you. take me there.

Ooh, take me there. Instrumental solo

D.8. al Coda

Solo ends
Coda

suicide blonde... take me! (You want to make...)

Em7

(You want to make...)

You want to make her,

Em7

suicide blonde...

You want to make...

A Em7

That's the story.

Ev'rything you wanna be,
ev'-ry-thing you are are.

You want to make her,
HEAVEN SENT

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS

Your eyes are like

(deep wells of desire)

Once in your arms...
I'm on fire.

You were sent.

(2nd see block lyric)

girl, so perfectly true.

Changing my life

now I'm a survivor.

Heaven sent,

that's what I call you,

heaven sent.
To Coda

that's what I call you.

One day you'll

see, what angels can see,

dressed in black if she comes back, I think I'll lose my mind.

D.%. al Coda
Coda

G/D       Dsus4    Em         G
you.    Hea-ven sent,

Em       G       Em       G
that’s what I call you.    Hea-ven sent

Em       G/D     Dsus4   Em       G
that’s what I call you.    Hea-ven sent

Em       G       Em       G
heaven sent,    heaven sent,
Verse 2:
Late at night
When the evening fire has died
There's a look in your eye
Seductive images fly.

Verse 3. D.S.
Tuesday she works
In the library uptown
Some useful knowledge
Can always be found.
Don't burn the library
Till you've read all the books
Sometimes in life
You get a second look.
THE GIFT

WORDS & MUSIC BY JON FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. Oh so fine,
   (Verse 2 see block lyric)
   we were trying
   out of no where,
   just in time...

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Let you take me deep down the river,
kiss the changes that shape my life.
Always left behind.
all the tracks that I could find.
Do do do do do do, do do do do do

do, all these scars are mine.

CHORUS
I was thinking, got the feeling,

the gift you gave is gonna last forever.
All the lies you find, all the truth you see, rise and fall but I know what's mine.

I was thinking, got the feeling, the gift you gave is gonna last forever.
Verse 2:
Here we lie
Looking up to
Empty sky
And the promises we find.
I'm not the first one
To ask why.

Do do do do do
Do do do do do
All we ever try.
DELIVER ME

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. Deep down in the mystery,
   All I wanna know is why.

(Verse 2, 3, 4 & 5 see block lyric)

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your ways are taking hold of the apple in my eye...

De - li - ver me from your spell, or give me, give me more of the same,

del - iver me from your spell, give me
more, give me more, give me more of the same.

Deliver me,

deliver me,
Coda

A7

li - ver me
from your
or

Em

spell

G

A

E

give me, give me more of the same.

De -

A7

Em

G

A

E

li - ver me
from your
give me

spell,

more, give me more, give me more of the same.

De -
li-ver me from your spell— or give me, give me more of the same...

De-li-ver me from your spell— give me more, give me more, give me more of the same...

Give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, give me,
Verse 2:
I'm in a crowded room
Can't hear a single word they say
They're just talking faces
I don't believe I know your name.

Verse 3:
Smell ya on my fingertips
I hear ya whispering
I feel ya all over me
I'm never gonna be the same.

Verse 4:
What ya trying to do to me
Please tell me the rules of the game
Can you see me shaking right through
It's no surprise I'm looking this way.

Verse 5:
What ya try to do to me
Just tell me the rules of the game
I'm just out of my skin
With the bones of the questions that remain.
THE STRANGEST PARTY
(THES ARE THE TIMES)

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

1. Welcome to the strangest party, baby, it's like we're staring at the sun.

(2. See block lyric)
Ev'rybody's got their invitations, and we're hoping that you're gonna come.

These are the times,
these are the crimes,
what are we waiting for,
what are we hoping for.
Here comes...
_the rain,_ yeah, here comes the rain.
These are the times,
these are the crimes,
what are we waiting for,
what are we hat ing for.

1.

2, 3.
Verse 2:
You're part of the solution or part of the problem
You're gonna have to dance with one
If you're giving up on your future honey
I'll count you out of having some.