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ANOTHER WORLD
By Joe Jackson

I was so low
People almost made me give up trying
Always said no
Then I turned around and saw someone smiling

Chorus
I stepped into
I stepped into
Into another
Into another
I stepped into
I stepped into
Into another
Into another world

There was no light
I was going to all the wrong places
Like day from night
Suddenly I saw a thousand faces

Chorus

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ANOTHER WORLD

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Verse:

G6

1. I was so low.

Fmaj7(add 9)

2. (See additional lyrics)

People almost made me
give up trying. Always said no,

then I turned around saw someone smiling.

Chorus:

I stepped into, I stepped into, into another,

into another. I stepped into, I stepped into,
Fmaj7(add 9)

into another, into another world.

Ooh, la.

sempre staccato

1st time D.C.
2nd time D.C. al Coda
I stepped into, I stepped into,

into another, into another;

into another world.

Ooh, la.

sempre staccato
Verse 2:
There was no light;
I was going to all the wrong places.
Like day from night, suddenly
I saw a thousand faces.

(To Chorus:)
CHINATOWN

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately \( \dot{\text{c}} = 100 \)

Verse:

N.C.

1. (Instrumental)
2. (W) hun-
gry man can hold out a
3. (G) 4. (S) (See additional lyrics)

long time for some soul food,

Chinatown 4-1

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good food,  whole food.

I know I was that man;  maybe some times hold out a little too long.

he didn't look much like a Chinese man.
Chorus:

Trying to find Chinatown;

1.3.

D.S.

trying to find Chinatown.

2. A

4. An

2.4.6.7. etc.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

I was

F

F#F

Eb/F

F
Verse 3:
I took a right,
Then I took a wrong turn.
Someone asked me for a quarter.
It didn’t seem to fit;
He didn’t look much like a Chinaman.

(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
An old black man
Pushed a shopping trolley
Filled with tin cans;
 Avoided his glance.
I’m nervous and I’m lost,
And I don’t see too many restaurants.

Verse 5:
A guy laid out
With a knife in his back.
A cop came along;
Told him, move on,
Go home and sleep it off.
I didn’t know if I should get involved.

(To Chorus:)
CHINATOWN
By Joe Jackson

Chorus
Trying to find Chinatown
Trying to find Chinatown

A hungry man
Can hold out a long time
For some soul food
Good food, whole food
I know I was that man
Maybe sometimes hold out a little too long

I took a right
Then I took a wrong turn
Someone asked me for a quarter
It didn’t seem to fit
He didn’t look much like a Chinaman

Chorus
An old black man
Pushed a shopping trolley
Filled with tin cans
Avoided his glance
I’m nervous and I’m lost
And I don’t see too many restaurants

A guy laid out
With a knife in his back
A cop came along
Told him, move on
Go home and sleep it off
I didn’t know if I should get involved

Chorus

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T.V. AGE

Lyrics by JOE JACKSON
Music by JOE JACKSON and STEVE TATLER

Moderately \( \frac{1}{4} = 112 \)

1. Here we stand;
2. 3. 4. (See additional lyrics)
(End solo)

remote control buttons in our sweaty little hands

as one man...

We're lining up and waiting for

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Bridge:
Abmaj7/Bb       Gbmaj7/Ab       Em9         Abmaj7/Bb       Gbmaj7/Ab       Em9

1. They're out there somewhere. You
2. 3. (See additional lyrics)

Abmaj7/Bb       Gbmaj7/Ab       Em9

Abmaj7/Bb       Gbmaj7/Ab       Em9

You know, the force has got a lot of power, but what

Abmaj7/Bb

makes you think it gives a shit about you? Who are you, anyway?

Verse 2:
We don't move; We send out for food, get the news on video. I can prove There's no need for movies, we got HBO. In the T.V. age.

Bridge 2: They're taking over, And I believe the aliens have to take a physical Form on our planet;—so why not one with 13 channels?

Bridge 3:
They're out there somewhere. (Begin Instrumental Solo)
Verse 3:
Times must change; This ain't the stone age; we don't have rocks in our heads. What's so strange? We don't work no more, so why get out of bed?

Verse 4:
T.V. rules; Pretty soon you won't be able to turn it off at all. All of you fools; Then it'll turn you off, your backs against the wall. In the T.V. age.
Chorus

T. V.'s age
(then ill turn you off — your backs against the wall)

Pretty soon you won't be able to turn it off at all

T. V.'s rules

So why get out of bed,

We don't work no more,

What's so strange,

We don't have rocks in our heads,

This ain't the stone age,

Times must change,

There's oil here somewhere,

So why not one with 3 channels?

A physical form on our planet

And I believe — the aliens have to take

They're eating over

Who are you anyway?

But what makes you think it gives a shit about you

(You know I'm the race has got a lot of power

In the T.V. age

Where's no need for movies, we got HBO

We send out for food, get the news on video

We don't move

As one man

Remote control buttons in our sweaty little hands

Here we stand

Chorus

No one's lousy I'm a target

No one's lousy I'm a target

Downtown – Downtown

Downtown – Downtown

Chorus

By Joe Jackson

T. V. Ace
no one's fussy, I'm a target.

Verse:

1. Somebody say I'm crazy
2. (See additional lyrics)

walking in this neighbourhood;

say you can't be too careful,

but that won't do no good.
Am7

Gm7

Am7

Dm7

I'm no one special,

but any part of town someone could smile at me then

Gm7

Am7

Dm7

Gm7

Am7

Dm7

shake my hand and gun me down._ loco

1. Am7

D.S. 8

2. Am7

D.C. at 3rd ending to Coda I

-
Verse 2:
Somebody say I'm crazy
Living in this crazy town.
I say, maybe you're just lazy;
Got to either swim or drown.

I know what I'm doing;
I'm happy day to day;
But then something happens
Takes my nerve away.
STEPPIN' OUT
By Joe Jackson

Now —
The mist across the window hides the lines
But nothing hides the colour
Of the lights that shine
Electricity so fine
Look and dry your eyes

We —
So tired of all the darkness in our lives
With no more angry words to say
Can come alive
Get into a car and drive
To the other side

Chorus
Me babe — steppin' out
Into the night
Into the light
You babe — steppin' out
Into the night
Into the light
We —
Are young but getting old before our time
We'll leave the T.V. and the radio behind
Don't you wonder what we'll find
Steppin' out tonight

You —
Can dress in pink and blue
Just like a child
And in a yellow taxi turn to me and smile
We'll be there in just a while
If you follow me

Chorus

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STEPPIN' OUT

Quickly \( \frac{1}{4} = 160 \)

Verse:

1. Now ______ the mist ______ the win-

2.3.4. (See additional lyrics)
...dow hides the lines,
but
nothing hides the colour of the lights

that shine;
electricity

try so fine.
Look and dry your eyes.
Chorus: Emaj7/F# Bmaj9

(Voice tacet 1st, 4th, 6th, 7th time)
Me! You!
babe, step-pin' out

(1.H. tacet 6th & 7th time)
8vab in-to the night,

D/F# E/B A/C# 1.3.4. D.S. 2.5.6.7.8. etc. Repeat ad lib and fade

in-to the light.

Verse 2: We:
So tired of all the darkness in our lives.
With no more angry words to say.
Can come alive.
Get into a car and drive
To the other side.

Verse 3: We
Are young but getting old before our time.
We'll leave the T.V. and the radio behind.
Don't you wonder what we'll find
Steppin' out tonight?

Verse 4:
You
Can dress in pink and blue
Just like a child.
And in a yellow taxi turn to me and smile.
We'll be there in just a while
BREAKING US IN TWO

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately $\cdot = 108$

1. Don't you feel like trying something

2, 3, 5. (See additional lyrics)

4. (Instrumental solo, ad lib.)

new?

Don't you feel like breaking out or breaking us in two?
You don't do the things that I do.
You wanna do things I can't do.
Always something breaking us in two.

They say two hearts should beat as one for us.
We'll fight it out to see it through.
I say that won't be too much fun for us, though it's

1st time D.C.

2nd time D.C. at Coda

oh, so nice to get advice, it's oh, so hard to do.
Verse 2:
You and I could never live alone,
But don't you feel like breaking out
Just one day on your own?
Why does what I'm saying hurt you?
I didn't say that we were through;
Always something breaking us in two.

Verses 3 & 5:
Could we be much closer if we tried?
We could stay at home and stare
Into each other's eyes.
Maybe we could last an hour.
Maybe then we'd see right through;
Always something breaking us in two.
BREAKING US IN TWO
By Joe Jackson

Don't you feel like trying something new
Don't you feel like breaking out
Or breaking us in two
You don't do the things that I do
You want to do things I can't do
Always something breaking us in two

You and I could never live alone
But don't you feel like breaking out
Just one day on your own
Why does what I'm saying hurt you
I didn't say that we were through
Always something breaking us in two

The way two hearts should beat as one for us
We'll fight it out to see it through
I say that won't be too much fun for us
Though it's oh so nice to get advice
It's so hard to do

Could we be much closer if we tried
We could stay at home and stare
Into each other's eyes
Maybe we could last an hour
Maybe then we'd see right through
Always something breaking us in two

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CANCER

Lyrics and Music by JOE JACKSON

Moderately bright \( \text{\textdagger} \) 152

Chorus:

\( \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F} \)

\( \text{} \quad \text{} \quad \text{mf} \quad \text{} \)

\( \text{(voice tacet 1st time)} \)

\( \text{Ev - ry - thing,} \)

\( \text{Ev - ry - thing,} \)

\( \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \)

\( \text{Ev - ry - thing} \quad \text{gives you can - cer; ev - ry - thing,} \)

\( \text{Ev - ry - thing} \quad \text{gives you can - cer.} \)
There's no cure, there's no answer. Everything.

gives you cancer, gives you cancer.

1. Don't touch that dial.
2. (See additional lyrics)
3. (Piano Solo, cont.)

Don't try to smile;
Bbmaj7/C

just

Dbmaj7/Eb

take this pill.

It's in your file.

(end Solo)

Don't

work hard,

don't play hard,
don't plan for the
graveyard.

Remember:
gives you cancer.

(Piano solo ad lib.)

8va bassa --- simile

Cancer - 5 - 4
Verse 2:
Don't work by night;
Don't sleep by day.
You'll feel all right,
But you will pay.

No caffeine,
No protein,
No booze or 
Nicotine.

Remember:

Verse 3:
(Instrumental Solo)

No caffeine,
No protein,
No booze or 
Nicotine.

Remember:
CANCER
By Joe Jackson

Chorus
Everything
Everything gives you cancer
Everything
everything gives you cancer
There's no cure, there's no answer
Everything gives you cancer

Don't touch that dial
Don't try to smile
Just take this pill
It's in your file

Don't work hard
Don't play hard
Don't plan for the graveyard
Remember —

Chorus

Don't work by night
Don't sleep by day
You'll feel all right
But you will pay

No caffeine
No protein
No booze or nicotine
Remember —

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REAL MEN
By Joe Jackson

Take your mind back — I don't know when
Sometime when it always seemed
To be just us and them
Girls that wore pink and boys that wore blue
Boys that always grew up
Better men than me and you.

What's a man now — what's a man mean
Is he rough or is he rugged
Is he cultural and clean
Now it's all change — it's got to change more
'Cause we think it's getting better
But nobody's really sure

Chorus
And so it goes — go round again
But now and then we wonder
Who the real men are

See the nice boys — dancing in pairs
Golden earring golden tan
Blow-wave in the hair
Sure they're all straight — straight as a line
All the gays are macho
Can't you see the leather shine

You don't want to sound dumb —
Don't want to offend
So don't call me a faggot
Not unless you are a friend
Then if you're tall and handsome and strong
You can wear the uniform and I could play along

Chorus

Time to get scared — time to change plan
Don't know how to treat a lady
Don't know how to be a man
Time to admit — what you call defeat
'Cause there's women running past you now
And you just drag your feet

Man makes a gun — man goes to war
Man can kill and man can drink
And man can take a whore
Kill all the blacks — kill all the reds
And if there's war between the sexes
Then there'll be no people left

Chorus

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REAL MEN

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately \( \frac{\text{Tempo}}{\text{Beat}} = 120 \)

Verse: Em

1. Take your mind back;
2. 3. 4. 5. 6. (See additional lyrics)

I don't know when;

sometimes when it always seemed to be just us and them.

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Girls that wore pink, and boys that wore blue;
boys that always grew up better men than me and you.

And so it goes, go 'round again; but
now and then we wonder who the real men are.
Oh, oh, oh,
Verse 2:
What's a man now; what's a man mean?
Is he rough or is he rugged,
Is he cultural and clean?
Now it's all change; it's got to change more;
'Cause we think it's getting better,
But nobody's really sure.

Verse 3:
See the nice boys dancing in pairs;
Golden earring, golden tan,
Blow-wave in the hair.
Sure they're all straight, straight as a line;
All the gays are macho;
Can't you see the leather shine?

Verse 4:
You don't want to sound dumb. Don't want to offend;
So don't call me a faggot,
Not unless you are a friend.
Then if you're tall and handsome and strong,
You can wear the uniform and I could play along. (To Chorus:)

Verse 5:
Time to get scared; time to change plan.
Don't know how to treat a lady,
Don't know how to be a man.
Time to admit what you call defeat,
'Cause there's women running past you now,
And you just drag your feet.

Verse 6:
Man makes a gun; man goes to war;
Man can kill and man can drink,
And man can take a whore.
Kill all the blacks; kill all the reds;
And if there's war between the sexes
Then there'll be no people left. (To Chorus:)
A SLOW SONG

Lyrics and Music by
JOL JACKSON

1. Music has
charms, they say;
2. 3. 4. (See additional lyrics)
but in some
people's hands it becomes________ a

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Fm7
D♭maj7
Eb
Ab
Bb

savage beast.
Can't they control it?
cresc.

L3. Ab
Bb
2.4. Ab
Bb

Why don't they hold it
if not the sympathy.
decresc.

Bridge: Eb
Fm7/Eb

1. But I'm brutalized by bass
and terrorized by treble.

2. (See additional lyrics)
3. (Organ Solo cont.)

mp

I'm open to change my mood but
I always get caught in the middle.

(end Solo)
Chorus:

Dm7/G

And I get tired of D. J.'s; why is it always what he plays?

To next strain

I'm gonna push right through, I'm gonna tell him, too; tell him to play us, play us a

cresc.

3.

I'm gonna push right through;

I've gotta tell him, too;

cresc. poco a poco

tell him to play us, play us, play us,
To Coda

slow

song.

dim.

D.S. ⊙

(Begin Organ solo ad lib.)

A Slow Song - 6 - 5
Verse 2:
You see, my friend and me
Don't have an easy day,
And at night we dance, not fight;
And we need the energy,
If not the sympathy.

Verse 3:
It's late; I'm winding down.
Am I the only one
To want a strong and silent sound
To pick me up and undress me;
Lay me down and caress me?

Verse 4:
I feel you touch my hand
And whisper in my ear;
Ask me how I'm feeling now,
And I want to get near you,
But I can't even hear you.

Bridge 2:
But this is a fine romance
If we have to be so demanding;
We need just one more dance to
Leave here with an understanding.

(To Chorus:)
A SLOW SONG
By Joe Jackson

Music has charms they say
But in some people's hands
It becomes a savage beast
Can't they control it
Why don't they hold it back

You see my friend and me
Don't have an easy day
And at night we dance not fight
And we need the energy
If not the sympathy

But I'm brutalized by bass
And terrorized by treble
I'm open to change my mood but
I always get caught in the middle

Chorus
And I get tired of DJ's
Why is it always what he plays
I'm gonna push right through
I'm gonna tell him too
Tell him to play us
Play us a slow song

It's late — I'm winding down
Am I the only one
To want a strong and silent sound
To pick me up and undress me
Lay me down and caress me

I feel you touch my hand
And whisper in my ear
Ask me how I'm feeling now
And I want to get near you
But I can't even hear you

But this is a fine romance
If we have to be so demanding
We need just one more dance to
Leave here with an understanding

Chorus

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