Canned Heat

Words and Music by
Jay Kay

You know this

boogie is for real.
1. I used to put my faith in worship,
2. I feel the thunder, see the lightning,
3. Only the wind can know the answer,

but then my chance to get to heaven slipped.
I know this anger’s heaven sent.
She cries to me when I’m asleep.

I used to worry about the future,
I’ve got to hang out all my hang-ups,
Know that you can go much faster,

but then I threw my caution to the wind.
’cause on the boogie I feel so hell-bent,
and other people’s talk can be so cheap

She said you,
I had no reason to be carefree, no, no, no,
It's just an instant gut reaction that I get.
I've got this voodoo child ingrained on me.

-until I took a trip to the other side of town, yeah, yeah, yeah.
I know I've never ever felt like this before.
I'm gonna use my power to ascend.

You know I heard that boogie rhythm, hey,

know what to do, but then that's nothing new.
Stuck between hell and high water, need a cure to make it through, hey.

You know I was born to rock, and built to last, you never see my feet 'cause I move so fast.
Dance, wooh,
Dance, yeah,
Dance, yeah, hey,
no-thing left for me to do but dance,
all these

bad times I'm going through, just dance.
Got canned heat in my heels to-night,

1.
baby, wooh, oh ho ha.
baby, you

2.3.
know, know, I'm go-na dance, yeah.
hey I've got to dance, yeah.
All the nas-ty things that peo-ple say,
dance, yeah, but I'm gonna make it any way, yeah, got

canned heat in my heels to-night, baby, you know I got canned heat in my heels.

You know this boogie is for real.
You know this boogie is for real, got so much canned heat in my heels, yeah, gon-na dance, gon-na dance my blues a-way to-night. You know I'm gon-na dance my blues a-way to-night.

dance, gon-na dance my blues a-way to-night.
Dance, come on, got canned heat in my heels to-night, uh huh huh huh, yeah,
canned heat in my heels to-night, uh huh huh, alright, canned heat in my heels to-night,

baby.
hey, got so much. Ah,
dance.

Hey D. J., let the music play, I'm gonna live this party life.

Hey D. J., throw my cares away, I wanna live this party life.

Hey D. J., let the
music play, I'm gonna live this party life.

Hey D. J throw my cares away, I'm gonna live this party life.

Dance, dance,

repeat ad lib. to fade
Planet Home

Words and Music by
Jay Kay and Toby Smith

\( \text{Cfm9} \)

2nd time only

1. You know there's no place like planet home,
   blu-ey sphere of shattered dreams

   no-where else I'd ra-ther be...

   is head-ing for de-struc-tion.
It's the only place I know,
illusions drip from every seam,

where
it's just

you can witness tragedy.
dead, war and corruption.

There's no time to wonder now,
I heard there was a promised land,

about who is right or wrong.
on planet home.

We're gonna
Two

need some help to get things straight,
thousand years have been and gone,
but so come on, bring your voice a-long,
still we don't know.
'Cause sure enough there's no place like planet home,
Can't you see that I wanna go there.

If only we could make it right, planet home,
I wanna go there.

1.
2. This
I wanna go there, baby. Find yourself some peace on planet home,

I wanna go there.

Anything's in reach on planet home,

planet home.
Planet home is blue and green, beautiful for you to see,

Planet home is blue and green, beautiful for you to see.
beautiful for you to see, planet home is blue and green.

N.C.

I wanna go there.

(Planet home) I wanna go there.
Planet home,

I wanna go there,

Planet home.
There's no place like planet home,

I wanna go there.

If

Only we could make it right,

planet home,

I wanna go there.

Hey, I really wanna go now.
Find yourself some peace on planet home,

I wanna go there.
I wanna go there baby.

Anything's in reach on planet home.

I wanna go there.

repeat ad lib. to fade
Hey, hey, ah ha ha ha, hey yeah,

Hey, hey, let the rain come down on me.

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

1. I see
(2.) pale sun,
and they're craving blood,
and I'm so
and I can feel
like any other

(3.) highway,
and the sky is black,
lead straight to hell,

rarely
understood.
Well I don't
It stings like
You know
I'm dealing with the

cold steel,
when I turn my back.

drifter,
with a soul to sell.
know what
You know how this rain re-

needles
they want from me,

devil, with a jagged tongue,
in everyone I meet,
it's gonna take
and their faces tell a

some time just to let them see,
I'm going through a
minds me of when I was so young.
I never had any of those

story that life ain't so sweet.
I'm going through a
black, hey, Capri-corn day(s), and though it doesn't seem so, I've got to get this way. I'm going through a

black, hey, Capri-corn day, and though you wanna

to Coda 1.

check me out, I'm not the man to play, play, play, play.
Hey, hey, don't you see, I'm not the man to play.

Hey, hey, no way you can play with me today.

Hey, hey, just let me sing it to my Capricorn day,

hey, hey.

2. My heart is a
play, play, play, play.

Ooh (ad lib. 2nd time)

it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.

Ooh it's just too black for me,
play, play, play, play. Ooh
(ad lib. 2nd time)

it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.

Ooh it's just too black for me,

it's just too black for me. Ooh
it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.

Ooh

it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.

1.

it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.

2.

it's just too black.

N.C.
D.S al Coda

CODA

not the man to play, no, no, no. Black, hey, Capricorn day,

and though it doesn't seem so, I've got to get this way,

— got to get this way, yeah. Black, hey, Capricorn day,
and though you wanna check me out, you wanna check me out,

I'm not the man to play.

(Ad lib. 2nd time)

it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.
it's just too black.
Ooh

it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.

Ooh

repeat ad lib. to fade

it's just too black for me, it's just too black for me.
Soul Education

Words and Music by
Jay Kay and Toby Smith

\[ J = 114 \]

N.C.

1.

have no time for school,

(2.) mind, you can pollute,

spent my days breaking the rules

but there's no substitute for intuition

2.

1. I didn't

Em9

Gm11

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- tions.________ it's no su-per-sti-tion. And in be-tween

- me hav-ing fun, all the teach-ers told me, son, get an e-du-ca-
find your pet-ri-fied, to let some na-tural law ap-ply, then there's a whole lot_

- tion.________ missing ba-by, yeah. So I
See, I

packed my bags with free-dom, dressed like a man fit for all sea-sons, hey,_
know I'm blessed ce-les-tial-ly, got a di-rec-t link with des-ti-ny, yeah.
I'm step-pin' out, so cut me loose.
don't ask me why, I'm in the sky.

And as
And if there's

ma-ma waved good-bye,
tears were well-ing in her eyes,
but she don't need
hey,
green-backs in your eye,
some things m-o-n-e-y just can't buy,

them.
I turned to her and said,

'Got my
rags to ri-ches, babes to bitch-es,
brother I don't mind, 'cause I got my...

Du-du-

2nd time only
N.C.
du-du-dun-do do,
du-du do-dun-do do,
du-du-do-du-n-do-do, du-du-

---
do-du-n-do-do, I know I've got my

soul ed-uc-a-tion, you know it's stitched in - to the clothes that I wear.

Got my life in-formation, up-on the breeze
that's blowing through my hair. Got a pocket full of rainbows,

oh and a sky to put them in, so blue. So let that

music come save you, I found a god that I can pray to,

ah, deep inside my soul, hey.
2. See you're soul.

Wooh

D.♭ al Coda

Got my
Lead vocal ad lib.

soul e-du-ca-tion,  got my

life in-for-ma-tion.  I've got a

poc-ket full of rain-bows,

so let that

repeat ad lib. to fade

mu-sic come and save you.

I've got my
1. Sometimes
(2.) miss you,
in the morning
I wanna kiss you,
when I wake up,
the sweet scent of ro-

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I shed a tear, is in your hair.

hop ing,
come the night time,
you'll o pen the door

some-times,
when I get lone ly,
I still feel you be side

and
me,
when you're not there.

I can pro

mise to share all my dreams, I will dare.

You set my heart a
- racing when you get next to me, still I don't think you care. Should I wait for your love, or am I waiting in vain? Somebody help me, 'cause I'm falling head over heels in love again. You, you, well you're the one. For your love.
think that I would do anything.

Yeah,
you, y-y-you, you're the one. For your love, I

1. think that I would do anything.

2. I

think that I would do anything.

Ooh
Oh, you're the one.

For your love, I think that I would do anything. You know, yeah,

You, you, well you're the one. And for your love, I

Think that I, I think that I would do anything. I can pro-
Help me, oh why can't you help me? I think I'm falling in love.
I think I'm falling in love with you.

repeat ad lib. to fade
Destitute Illusions

Words and Music by
Jay Kay, Toby Smith and Derrick McKenzie

\( \text{\textbf{Spoken: You may think you're in heaven.}} \)
supersonic,  supersonic.

In the whites of his eyes, there's a supersonic vibe. You can
tell by the tears he's a warrior who cries. He's supersonic,
I think he's super-sonic.

Vocal 3rd & 4th time only

Super-sonic.

Su-per-sonic,

R.H. 3rd & 4th time only

Super-sonic,

1-3.

Super-sonic,

Super-sonic,
**Su- per-sonic,**

omit 1st time

whites of his eyes, there's a su- per-sonic vibe. You can tell by the tears he's a

war-ri-or who cries. He's su- per-sonic,
I think he's super-sonic.

Percussion ad lib.

Super-sonic.
Super-sonic, super-sonic.

Super-sonic, super-sonic.
Super-sonic.
super-sonic, super-sonic,

super-sonic, super-sonic.

super-sonic. Super-sonic, super-sonic,

omit 1st time

super-sonic, super-sonic.

1.

super-sonic, super-sonic.

2.

In the whites of his eyes, there's a super-sonic vibe. You can
tell by the tears he's a warrior who cries. He's **supersonic**, I think he's **supersonic**, repeat to fade

**supersonic, supersonic,** **supersonic.**
Butterfly

Words and Music by
Jay Kay and Toby Smith

Lit-tle but-ter-fly, come back to me,

come back to me.
1. Everything that I want is written on your face,

(2.) You're pushing a condition,

so take me where you want to,

I think you're my addiction,

it's your love that I chase.

that's alright.

You've

got to slow down,

I can't keep up with you,
_beautiful,
no, no, no, no. All the other butterflies,

- by,
it's like no other girl.
they don't love like we do.

I

feel like I'm a butterfly in June,
so colour in my wings and let me hold

your hand.
I could be the sun and you could be my moon,
— you ever say is catch me if you can. Feel like a butterfly,

searching in the summer sky,
a perfect love's so hard to find, yeah, yeah.

Little butterfly, come back to me.

Lit-tle but-ter-fly, come back to me, hoo.

Lit-tle
butter-fly, come back to me, yeah.

butter-fly, come back to me.

Lit-tle
2. Honey, you're

butterfly, come back to me.

la la la la la la la.

la la la la

repeat ad lib. to fade

la la la la la la

La la la

Cdim9

Bdim7

Cdim9

Bdim7

Cdim9

Bdim7

Cdim9

Bdim7

Cdim9

Bdim7

Cdim9
Where Do We Go From Here?

Words and Music by
Jay Kay

\[ J = 128 \]
N.C.

\[
\text{That's the way love goes, well it turns you inside}
\]

\[
\text{out and then it takes you to places unfamiliar,}
\]

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1. Let me tell, I'm

hot for you,
you're so hot for me,
so get on girl.

Come on,

—I'm hot for you,
you're hot for me, so get on,

I wanna get it on with you.

I'm sending you a message,
I hope you’ve got the sense to read between the lines. You know that

on the back it says that for me you never seem to find the time.

Come on, I’ve waited for your phone calls, but you must be

up-town having fun. And when you do that thing you do, I get
so excited too, that you'll never think to ask me if I wanna come with you. So honey,

where do we go from here? You know, baby, I've been try'n' to find out, but I'm

still some way from knowing. You know I am, come on.

It's not exactly clear, no, no, the love you should be giving me, is the
love you're rarely showing. That's the way love

N.C.

goes, that's the way, yeah, that's the way it goes for me and you.

Come on, let me tell you now, huh.

2. I feel you're pushing me out,
and soon I'm gonna lose my patience, girl. I can't understand what you're about, 'cause there's no communication.

Oh you say you love to love me, love to love me, but you always keep your distance. So honey, strike me off your list, if your
love comes with a twist. 'Cause I want the part that lingered on my lips when we first kissed, uh.

So do you love me? If you do, tell me something,

and make it true. Do you love me? I need to know, now

baby, can't you tell me where we're gonna go? Oh, where do we go from here?
I've been try'n' to find out, but I'm still some way from knowing, hey...

It's not exactly clear, no, no. The love you should be giving me is the

love you're really showing. Well that's the, that's the way love goes,

yeah. And where it's taking us, well
we don't know, we don't know. So let's move

straight on a head, in tow in the line between us, girl.

I think I'd sooner make this love dead than waste all my time

on you, yeah. I'm wasting all my time. I'm gonna learn, learn, learn,
that's the way love goes,
that's the way
It's gonna
hurt me so bad, but I won't let it show.

I get the feeling that it's gonna tear out my mind
till I can no longer breathe,

_ooh._
I know I'm gonna learn, learn, learn,
that's the way love goes.

Where do we go from here?
I've been try'n' to find out but I'm still some way from knowing, yeah. It's not exactly clear,

the love you should be giving me is the love you're rarely showing.

Hey, but that's the way love goes, yeah.
You know that that's the way love goes.
King For A Day

Words and Music by
Jay Kay and Toby Smith

accel. poco a poco $j = 79–87$

1. There's no way
(2.) there's no hope
(3.) there's no love

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I'm coming back to you.
peace and reconciliation.
ever to be lost between us.

I just stopped to say
You're quick to play your hand,
I guess this is because
but the

everything we did is through.
what you haven't learned is patience.
da-mage that you've done is so grievous.

You tried to undermine
So look before you leap,
So I hang my head,

to

to

to

to

better angels of my nature.
tell the world a coloured story
dwell on what there might have been.

But soon you'll come to find
It's clear your talk is cheap,
But what you left instead

you do
is
should-a start-ed talk-ing straight-er.
a- ny-thing to get your glo- ry.
pie-ces of a bro-ken dream, yeah.

Now don’t you wor-ry,
So spread your wings and fly,
Now don’t you wor-ry,

I won’t put you down.
I’m in no hur-ry, babe, to see you
I won’t put you down.
You’re so sure in-side, you’ve got some-thing to

I’m in no hur-ry babe, to see you

Be-cause it’s true what they say, you know it’s
true what they say, you’re only king for a day, I guess you’re

1.2.
happy that way.

2. Well happy that way.

3. And

So spread your wings and fly, there is no doubt.

You’re so sorry inside, you’ve got something to, something to shout about. Because it’s
true what they say, you know it's true what they say, you're only

king for a day, I guess you're happy that way.

with pedal
Don't you see that you're only king for a day,

you must believe that.