Your Song
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Slow, but with a beat

1. It's a little bit funny
   this feeling inside,

2. If I was a sculptor
   but then again no,

3. I sat on the roof
   and kicked off the moss,

4. So excuse me for getting
   but these things I do,

5. I'm not one of those
   who can easily hide,

6. Few of the verses
   show, I

7. You see I've forgotten
   if they're green or blue,

8. Man
   I passed them on journeys in a

9. They've
cross,

10. They're
    quite

11. Green or
    blue,
I'm don't have much money, but, best I can do,
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song,
Any way the thing is what I really mean,

I'd buy a big house where we both could live,
My gift is my song and keep it turned on,
It's for people like you, that eyes
Yours are the sweet-est

this one's for you... I've ever seen...

And you can tell ev'ry-body...
This is your song.

It may be quite simple but,

now that it's done,

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

that I put down in words. How wonderful life is while

you're in the world.

D.S. al Coda with repeat
7.8. I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words, How

wonderful life is while you're in the world.

you're in the world.
Rocket Man

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Moderately slow, with a beat

Gm7
C9
Gm7

She packed my bags last night pre-flight,
Ze-ro hour Nine A.M.

C9
Eb
Bb onD
Cm
Cm7

And I'm gonna be high as a kite by
then.

F onA
Gm7

I miss the earth so much I

Cl
Gm7

miss my wife.

it's lonely out in space.
on such a time - - - - less flight.

And I think it's gon-na be a long - long time.

till touch - down brings me 'round a-gain to find.

I'm not the man...they think I am at home.

Oh no...no no.

I'm a rock-et man.
Rock-et man ___ burn-ing out his fuse up here ___ a- lone.

Mars ain’t the kind of place to

raise your kids,

In fact it’s cold as hell.

And there’s no-one there to raise them if you did.
And all this science I don't understand.

It's just my job five days a week.

A rocket man.

Gradual cresc.

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time.
Honky Cat

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Brightly, with spirit

(Xylophone)

When I look back, boy, I must have been green,

bop-pin' in the country, fish-in' in a stream.

17
Lookin' for an answer, tryin' to find a sign,

until I saw your city lights, honey I was blind, They said,

get back, honky cat, better get back to the woods well I

quit those days and my redneck ways and a,
hmm... hmm. oh, the change is gonna do me good.

(Xyl.)

You better get back, honky cat. livin' in the city ain't where it's at, it's like

try'n to find gold in a silver mine, it's like
try'n' to drink whiskey

oh, from a bottle of wine.

Well I

read some books and I read some magazines about those

high class ladies down in New Orleans and all the
They said, back home, well, they said I was a fool. They said.

Oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule. They said.

Get back honky cat, Better get back to the woods, well, I

Quit those days and my redneck ways and...
oo, oo, oo, oo, oh, the change is gonna do me good.
They said, stay at home, boy, you gotta tend the farm.

livin' in the city boy, is gonna break your heart.
But how can you stay, when your heart says no, ah, ah, how can you stop, when your feet say go.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

You better

Get back, honkey cat, get back, honkey cat.

get back, ooh.

Repeat and fade
Crocodile Rock

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Light-hearted rock

1, 3. I re-mem-ber when rock was young...
(2) ______ went by ______ and

rock just died ______ Su-sie had so much fun ______ Holding hands
Su-sie went and left us for some for-eign guy ______ Long.
C

and skimm'm'n stones

nights cry-in' by the rec-cord ma-chine
dream-in' of my Chev-y and my

D

Had an old gold Chev-y and a

G

place of my own But the big-est kick I ever got

old blue jeans But they'll nev-er kill the thrills we've got

was do-in' a burn-ing

Bm

ing called the croc-a-dile
ty to the croc-a-dile rock

C

while the oth-er kids were rock-in' round the

D

clock

We were hop-pin' and hop-pin' to the croc-a-dile rock

We real-ly thought the croc-o-dile rock would last
Em  A7
Croc-o-dile rock-in’ is something shock-in’ when your feet just can’t keep still.

D7  G
I never knew me a better time, and I guess I never will.

E  A7
— Lawdy ma-ma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and

D7  C
the croc-o-dile rock-in’ was out of sight.
Oh and

2. But the years

3. I re - mem-

Repeat and fade
Daniel

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Moderately bright

1. Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane
2. They say Spain is pretty though I've never been

3. Instrumental ad lib. at 1st D.S. (small notes)

I can see the red tail lights
Well Daniel says it's the best place he's
E7	Am	F
heading for Spain ever seen
Oh and Oh and can see Dan-
he should know

G
iel waving goodbye
he's been there enough
God it looks-
Lord I

F	G7	F
like Daniel miss Daniel
Must be the clouds in my eyes
Oh I miss him so much.

C	G
he's
Oh, Daniel—my brother—you are older than me; do you still feel the pain of the scars?

That won’t heal? Your eyes have died. But you see more than I—

Daniel, you’re a star. In the face of the sky.
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road
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Moderately slow, in 2

Gm

1. When are you gonna come down
2. What do you think you'll do then

When are you going to land
I bet that'll shoot down your plane

Bb

I should have stayed on the farm
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to

should have listened to my old man
set you on your feet again
You know you can't hold me forever
Maybe you'll get a replacement

I didn't sign up with you
didn't sign up with you
plenty like me to be found
I'm not a present for you who

friends to open, This boys too young to be singing
friends to open, This boys too young to be singing

On the

Ah
Ah So good-bye yellow brick road Where the dogs of society howl You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plough Back to the howling old owl in the woods Hunting the homely back
toad
Oh I've finally decided my
future lies beyond the yellow brick road
Ah
Ah
Saturday Night's Alright For Fighting

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With a beat

1. It's getting late, have you seen my mates ma
(2) Packed pretty tight in here tonight I'm

F

tell me when the boys get here I look for a doll see me right I may use a little muscle to

G

wanna rock, wanna get a belly full of beer My-

C

wanna get a little drink and shout out she's with me a coup
old man's drunker than a barrel full of non-keys and my old lady she don't care

motor bike I'm a juvenile product of the working class

handful of grease in her hair best friend floats in the bottom of a glass ooh

So don't give us none of your aggravation we've
had it with your discipline oh Saturday night's alright for fightin' get

_ a little action in _
get about as oiled as a diesel train

- na set this dance a-light _
'cause Saturday night's the night I like

- ur-day night's al-right al-right al-right _
ooh
To Coda

D.S. al Coda

Coda

2. Well they're

Saturday Saturday Saturday Saturday Saturday Saturday

Repeat and fade

Saturday Saturday Saturday Saturday night's alright...
Candle In The Wind
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1. Good-bye Nor-ma Jean though I nev-er knew you at all
   Lonestar was tough the tough-est role you ev-er played Hol-ly
   you had the grace to hold your-self while those a-round you crawled
   They crawled out of the wood-work and they whis-pered

2. Lone-ness was tough the tough-est role you ev-er played Hol-ly
   you had the grace to hold your-self while those a-round you crawled
   They crawled out of the wood-work and they whis-pered

B7  E onG#
A7  E onG#
A  B
E onE

Oh the
press into your brain they set you on a treadmill and they

made you change your name— And it seems to me you

lived your life like a candle in the wind— Never

knowing who to cling to when the rain set in.
press into your brain they set you on a treadmill and they

made you change your name

And it seems to me you

lived your life like a candle in the wind

Never

knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
And I would have liked to have known you but I was just a kid. Your candle had burned out long before your legend ever did. To Coda ☀
Good-bye Norma Jean
Good-bye Norma Jean

though I nev-er knew you at all
from the young man in the
twen-ty sec-ond row

you had the grace to hold your-self
while those a-round you crawled

who sees you as some-thing more than sex-ual
more than just Mar-ilyn Mon-roe

And it
The candle had burned out

long be-fore your leg-end ev-er did.
Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me

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Slow beat

I can't light no more of your darkness

All my pictures seem to fade to black and white

I'm growing tired and time stands still before

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Slow beat

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I'm frozen here
On the ladder of my life.
Too late to save myself from falling.
I took a chance and changed your way of life.
But you misread my meaning when I met you...

Closed the door and left me blinded by the light.

Don't let the sun go down on me. Although I search myself it's always someone else I see.

I'd just allow a fragment of your life to wander free. But
losing ev'ry thing is like the sun going down on me.

I can't find

oh the right romantic line.

But see me once

and see the way I feel
Don't discard me just because you think I mean you harm

But these cuts I have oh they need

love to help them heal

D.S. al Coda me.

CODA
Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney
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Flowing

Picture yourself in a boat on a river with
Full of her down to a bridge by a fountain where

You are to yourself on a train in a station with

The sun on the silence of horses and maillades skies

Painting horse people and marshmallows pies

F/C A/E A/G F#m

Somebody calls you, you answer quite
Everybody smiles as you drift past the

Suddenly someone is there at the

49
slowly a girl with kaleidoscope eyes.
that grew so incredibly high.

Celophane flowers of yellow and green shore towering over your head.

Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes and she's you're
Lucy in the sky with diamonds,
Lucy in the sky with diamonds,

Lucy in the sky with diamonds,
Lucy in the sky with diamonds,
Philadelphia Freedom

Words & Music by Elton John & Bernie Taupin

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With a beat

Verse

1. I used to be a rolling stone, you know...

If the cause was right

I'd leave to find the answer on the road.

I used to be a heart beating for someone...

But the times have changed
The less I say, the more my work gets done.

Chorus

'Cause I live and breathe this Philadelphia freedom.

From the day that I was born, I waved the flag.

Philadelphia freedom took me knee-high to a man.
Yeah! Gave me peace of mind my daddy never had.

Oh, Philadelphia freedom shine on me.

I love it. Shine the light through the eyes.

of the one left behind.

Shine the light, shine.
Verse 2. If you choose to, you can live your life alone.
Some people choose the city,
Some others choose the good old family home.
I like living easy without family ties
Til the whippoorwill of freedom zapped me
Right between the eyes.
Repeat Chorus
Someone Saved My Life Tonight

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Slowly

Verse

1. When I think of those east end lights, muggy nights, the curtains drawn in the little room downstairs, prima-donna, lord you really should have been there.

sitting like a princess perched in her electric chair. And it's one more beer, and I don't hear you.
A

C

A on C#

an-y-more._ We've all gone cra-zy late-ly. my friends out there_ roll-in' round the

G on D D7 C G on B Am7 base-ment floor.

Chorus $& And some-one saved my life to-night._ su-gar bear._

C G on B Am7 C G on B

You al-most had your hooks in me_ did-n't you, dear? You near-ly had me roped, and tied, _

C A7 on C G on D A on E

al-tar bound._ hyp-no-tised._ sweet free-dom whis-pered in my ear._ You're a but-ter-fly._ and
butterflies are free to fly. Fly a-way high-a-way bye

bye.

And I would have walked head on into the deep end of a river clinging to your stocks and bonds paying your
Verse 2. I never realized the passing hours
Of evening showers,
A slip noose hanging in my darkest dreams.
I'm strangled by your haunted social scene
Just a pawn out-played by a dominating queen.
It's four-o'clock in the morning
Damn it!
Listen to me good.
I'm sleeping with myself tonight
Saved in time, thank God my music's still alive.    TO CHORUS
Pinball Wizard

Words & Music by Peter Townshend
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Brightly (♩ 132)

1. Ever since I was a young boy I
stands like a statue, becomes
Ain't got no distractions, can't

4. He's been on my favorite tab-le,
played the sil- ver ball;  From So - ho down to Brigh - ton I
part of the ma - chine,  Feel - in' all the bump - ers,
hear no buz - zes and bells,  Don't see no lights a-fla - shin'
He can beat my best,  His dis - ci - plies lead him in  And
must have played 'em all But I ain't seen noth - in' like him in
al - ways play - in' clean.  Plays by in - tu - i - tion, the
plays by sense of smell.  Al - ways gets a re - play
he just does the rest.  He's got cra - zy flip - pin' fin - gers,

an - y a - muse - ment ball.  That deaf, dumb and blind kid
dig - it com - ters fall  nev - er seen him fall.
nev - er seen him fall.  sure plays a mean pin - ball.
1. He’s a pin-ball wizard there has to be a twist, A

2. When I thought I was the body-table king, But

pin-ball wizard, got such a supple wrist

I just handed my pin-ball crown to him.

1.2.

How do you think he does it? I don’t know.

D.S. at Coda

What makes him so good? 2. He

Coda

ball.
The Bitch Is Back

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With a driving beat

I was justified when I was five raisin’ cane I spit in your eye

Times are chang’in’ now the poor get fat but the fev-er’s gon-na catch you when the bitch gets back
Eat meat on Friday that's all right, I even like steak on a Saturday night, I can bitch the best at your social do's I get high in the evening sniffing pots of glue. I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch oh the
bitch is back  Stone—cold sober as a matter of fact, I can bitch 'cause I'm

better than you  It's the way that I move and the things that I do, oh.

I entertain by picking brains

66
sell my soul by dropping names I don't like those! My God, what's that! Oh it's full of nasty habits when the bitch gets back.

I'm a bitch, bitch, the bitch is back.

Repeat and fade
Don’t Go Breaking My Heart

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Moderately

Verse

(Boyd) 1. Don’t go break-ing my heart
2. And no-bod-y told us.

(Girl) I could-n’t if I tried-
Cause no-bod-y showed-

(Boy) Oh, hon-ey if I get rest-less
And now it’s up to us less

us

us

babe
(Girl) Baby you're not that kind.
Oh, I think we can make it.

(Boy) Don't go breaking my heart.
So don't misunderstand me.

(Instrumental 3rd time)

(Boy) Oh honey when you knock at my door.
You put the spark to the flame.

(Girl) You take the weight off me.
You put the light in my life.

(Girl) Ooo I gave you my key.
I've got your heart in my sights.
Chorus

Am  

Oo oo ___ No-bod-y knows ___ it ___ (Boy) But

Bb  F  C  G  Am

when I was down ___ (Girl) I was your clown, (Together) Oo oo ___ No-bod-y knows

Cm7  Bb  F  C  G

___ it, no-bod-y know - ows it (Boy) Right from the start ___ (Girl) I gave you my heart ___

Ab  C7  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  C7

Oh oh ___ I gave you my heart ___
(Boy) So, don't go break-ing my heart
(Girl) I won't go break-ing your heart

(Together) Don't go break-ing my heart

F
B♭
C7
F
B♭

CODA
D.S. al Coda
F

(Together) Don't go break-ing my

Dm
B♭
C7
B♭
C

Don't go break-ing my
Don't go break-ing my heart__ (Girl) I won't go break-ing your heart._
Bennie And The Jets

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Slow tempo

1. Hey kids shake it loose together the spot-
2. Hey kids plug in to the faith less may-

3rd time piano solo

---

lights hitting something that's been known to change the weather
"""they're blinded"""" but Ben-nie makes them age-less

We'll kill the fat ted call to night show stick around
We shall survive let us take ourselves a-

---

Em

Am

Bm

You're gonna hear e-lee
tric music solid walls of sound
Where we fight our parents out in the streets to find who's right and who's wrong.
(3rd time vocal) "Say Candy and Ronnie have you seen them yet but"

Am

they're so spaced out

Bennie and the Jets

G

But they're weird and they're wonderful oh Bennie She's really keen She's got e-

C

-electric boots a mo-hair suit you know I read it in a mag-a-zine oh-

D

Em

Em7
Sorry Seems To Be The Hardest Word

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Slow lament

R. H.

L. H.

Gm

Bb

Cm7 (add9)

What have I got to do to make you love me?

F

Am7 5

D7

Gm

Bb

What have I got to do to make you care?

What do I do when lightning strikes

Cm7 (add9)

F

Bb

Am7 5

D7

And I wake to find that you're not there!
What do I do to make you want me?
What have I got to do to be heard?

What do I say when it's all over?

Sorry seems to be the hardest word.
It's sad (it's so sad)

It's a sad sad situation
And it's getting more and more absurd

76
It's sad, it's so sad,
(1t's so sad)
Why can't we talk it over?
Always seems to me that

sor-ry seems to be the hard-est word.
Cm$7^{add9}$  
F7  
B$^b$  

What have I got to do to be heard?

Gm  
Cm$^{add3}$  
Am$7^{add5}$  
D$^7$  

What do I do when lighting strikes me?  
What have I got to do?

Gm  
Cm$^{add3}$  
Am$7^{add5}$  
D$^7$  
B$^b$  
Em$7^{add5}$  

What have I got to do?  
Sorry seems to be the hardest word.

Cm  

Gm  
Am$7^{add5}$  
D$^7$sus  
D$^7$  
Gm$^{add9}$
Song For Guy
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Moderately

C

G/B

B₃

Bb/F

F

1.

C

Dm/C

C

Dm/C

C

F

G/F

F

C
Three times

Life isn't everything,

Three times

isn't everything,
Bb/F  F

thing.

Life.

G/B

life,

C

life,

Bb

life,

F

life,

dim
Part-Time Love

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Moderately bright

D     A/C #  G    Bm

Part-time love is
You've been seen I
Part-time love.

bring-ing me down 'cause I just can't get started with you, my love-
running a-round. There's not much I don't hear of. And still you try
seem to be falling in the wrong direction with you, my love.
Did I hear you say that I'm too hard-hearted?
What ever I do, you raise the same objection.

Wipe those stars from your eyes, and you'll get been a
Don't tell me what to do when you've got a
I've got someone at home. But she's got a

quite a surprise because you'll see everybody's got a
doing it too. Because you, me, and everybody's got a
love of her own. Because you, me, and everybody got a

part-time love.
I'm falling, I'm waiting.
Can't get free.
Baby, if you keep on
Standing, oh, how can I make you see that

love.
love.
you, me, and everybody needs a part-time love?

You, me, and everybody's got a part-time love.
Oh, You, me, and everybody needs a part-time love.

You, me,
ev-ery-body got a part-time love.
Blue Eyes
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Blue eyes,

like a deep blue sea

Blue eyes,

when the morning comes,

Blue eyes,

like a clear blue sky

Blue eyes,

when I'm by her side

Blue eyes,

on a blue blue day.

Blue eyes,

I'll be far away.

Blue eyes,

I love blue eyes.

Blue eyes,

I long to be.

Blue eyes,

baby's got blue eyes,

Blue eyes,

watching over me.

Blue eyes,

ba-by's got ooh, I love blue eyes,

Blue eyes,

baby's got blue eyes,

Blue eyes,

watching over me.

Blue eyes,

ba-by's got blue eyes,

Blue eyes,

I long to be.
Em7-5

and I will see

(1) Blue eyes holding back the tears

(2,3) Blue eyes laughing in the sun

Bb/D

holding back the pain

laughing in the rain

Ba-by's got blue

Ba-by's got blue

Gm

eyes, eyes,

and she's alone

and am I home again

Eb

And am I home again

Gb Db/F Ab/Eb Eb

Fine

C D.S. al Fine

And am I home again

Fine
I Guess That’s Why They Call It The Blues
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Slow beat

Don’t wish it a-way, don’t look at it like it’s for-ev-er.
Just stare in-to space; pic-ture my face in your hands.

Be-tween you and me I could hon-est-ly say,
Live for each se-cond with-out hes-i-ta-tion,
that things can on-ly get bet-ter.

(1) And while I’m a-way
(2,3) Wait on me girl.
bust out the demons inside, and it won’t be long before you and me.

cry in the night if it helps, but more than ever I simply love.

run, to the place in our hearts where we hide.

you, more than I love life itself.

And I guess that’s why they call it the blues. Time on my

hands could be time spent with you, laughing like children, living like
lovers, rolling like thunder under the covers, and I
guess that's why they call it the blues.

blues, laughing like children, living like lovers, and I guess that's why they call it the

blues.

And I guess that's why they call it the blues.
I'm Still Standing

Words & Music by Elton John & Bernie Taupin

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Lively rock beat

Verse

1. You could never know what it's like
   Your blood like winter freezes

2. Did you think this fool could never win
   Well, look at me I'm coming

just like ice And there's a cold lonely light that shines from you
back again I got a taste of love in a simple way And if you

up like the wreck you need to know while I'm still hiding behind that mask you use.

face away.
Don't you know, I'm still standin' better than I ever did

Lookin' like a true survivor, feelin' like a little kid.

And I'm still standin' after all this time

Pickin' up the pieces of my life without you on my mind.
Verse 3.
Once I never could hope to win
You starting down the road
Leaving me again. The threats
You made were meant to cut me down,
And if our love was just a circus
You’d be a clown by now.
Kiss The Bride
Words & Music by Elton John & Bernie Taupin

Well she looked a peach in the dress she made when she was
her veil I could see a

still her mama's little girl down her pretty face
And when she walked down the aisle, how every
And when he slipped on the ring I knew

96
body smiled at her innocence and curls.

And when the

preacher said, "Is there anyone here got a reason why they shouldn't wed?"

groom would have known he'd have had a fit about his wife and the things we did.

I should have stuck up my hand.

And what I planned to say.

I should have got up to stand,

yeah on her wedding day.
I wanna kiss the bride, yeah.

I wanna kiss the bride, yeah.
Long before she met him she was mine, mine, mine...

Don't say "I do,"

say "Bye, bye, bye," and let me kiss the bride...

yeah.
I wanna kiss the bride... yeah.

Underneath I wanna kiss the bride...

CODA

I wanna kiss the bride,

to FADE

I wanna kiss the bride,
Sad Songs (Say So Much)
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Moderately, with a blues feel

1. Guess there are times when we all need
   to share a little pain
   Oh, to write it down
   And ironing out the
   When every single

2. If someone else is suffering enough,
rough spots
word makes sense,

is the hardest part when memories remain.
then it's easier to have those songs around.

And it's times like these when we all need to hear the real
The kick inside is in the line that finally gets

dio, to you.
'Cause from the lips of some old singer
And it feels so good to hurt so bad

we can share the troubles we already know.
and suffer just enough to sing the blues.
(So) Turn 'em on, turn 'em on, turn on those sad songs.
When all hope is gone why don't you tune in and turn them on?
They reach into your room, oh, just feel their gentle touch.
When all hope is gone
a sad song says so much.

Sad songs, they say.
sad songs, they say.
sad songs, they say.
say so much. So turn 'em on

When all hope is gone you know a sad song says so much.

When ev'ry little bit of hope is gone you know a sad song says so much.
Passengers
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[Sung] C/G C G C C/B/F C/G G C C/B/F

Wannaget on, wannaget on, he wannaget on, he wannaget on. Wannaget on, wannaget on, he wannaget on, he wannaget on.

To make a chain of fools you need a company conductor you need the matching pair, one hypocritical falling on a fool, ticket that no one’s used in years. There’s anger in the non-commercial
Silence, there's wheels upon the
native, it's tattooed in your veins, you're living in a
black train built of bones on a copper
jail, blood bank and riding on this
rail, train,

Deny the passenger who wanna get on,

Deny the passenger who wanna get on,

Deny the passenger who wanna get on,

Wanna get on, wanna get on he wanna get on, he wanna get on.
wan-na get on, wan-na get on, he wan-na get on, he wan-na get on. Wan-na get on, he wan-na get on. The spirit's free but you always find passengers stand and wait in line,
some-one in the front and some-one else behind but passengers always wait in line,
de-ny the pas-sen-
Nikita

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Moderately

1. Hey, Nikita, is it cold
2. Do you ever dream of me?

in your little corner
Do you ever see the letters

of the world?
that I write?

You could roll up through the wire,
When you look around the globe,
and never find a warmer soul to know. Oh, I saw you by the wall. And if there comes a time.

Nikita do you count the stars at night?

Ten of your tin soldiers in a row:
guns and gates no longer hold you in.

with eyes that looked like ice on fire,
and if you're free to make a choice,
the human heart a captive in,
just look towards the west and find.

the snow a friend.
Oh Nikita, you will never know.
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you. Nikita, I need you so.

Oh Nikita, is the other side of any given line in time counting ten tin soldiers in a row? Oh no, Nikita—you'll
Oh Nikita, you will never
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row.

Nikita.
Counting ten tin soldiers in a
I Don’t Wanna Go On With You Like That

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Lively rock

I’ve always said that one’s enough to love, now.

I hear you braggin’ one is not enough.

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Oh, something tells me you’re not satisfied, you got plans to make me one of four, or five. I guess this kind of thing’s just in your blood, but you won’t catch me carving up my love. I ain’t no puzzle piece that needs to fit, if it takes more than me, let’s call it quits. And
I don't wanna go on with you like that. don't wanna be a feather

in your cap. I just wanna tell you honey I ain't mad but

I don't wanna go on with you like that. Oh

Oh
Oh

Oh yeah.

you like that.

But

I don't wanna go on with you like that.

one

more set of boots on your welcome mat.

you'll

118
Oh if you wanna spread it around, sister.

That's just fine but I don't want no second hand feeding me lines... if you wanna hold someone in the middle of the night, call out the guards, turn out the light. And
VERSE 2.
It gets so hard sometimes to understand
This vicious circle's getting out of hand
Don't need an extra eye to see
That the fire spreads much faster in a breeze.
Sacrifice
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1. It's a human sign
When things go wrong

2. Mutual misunderstanding
After the fact

When the scent of heringers
Sensibility builds a prison
And temptations strong
In the final act
into the boundary
We lose direction
of each married mind
No stone unturned

Sweet deceit comes a calling
No tears to damn you
and negativity lands
When jealousy burns

cold cold heart
hard done by you

some things look better
baby just passing through
And it's no sacrifice
Just a simple word

It's two hearts living in two separate worlds

But it's no sacrifice

E♭m7 Fm7 G♭ A♭7 3rd time to Coda
It's no sacrifice at all
Easier To Walk Away

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Moderately easy beat

(1. 3.) Ev'ry time you turn a-round,
(2.) Ne-ver seen you look-ing back

through

you wear an-oth-er face,
smil-ing eyes and tears,

ev-'ry time I look a-way,
ne-ver knew you hold-ing on
to


I find a hiding place.
memories and fears.

If you knew me like I know him, just release me I can't take it.

You would know just how I feel, can't you see a change has come.

Slipping through somebody's fingers, strangulated by infatuation.
falling under someone's wheels, it's easier to walk away,
buried under someone's thumb, better off to face the fact.

When love holds you up for ransom,

walk away and don't look back.
It's easier to walk away, cover up and fade.

to black, when love scars and leaves you branded,

walk away and don't look back...
You Gotta Love Someone

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Moderately

(1.) You can (+5) win the fight, you can stop the world.
cheat the devil...

grab a piece of the sky.
and slice a piece of the sun.
You can You can
break the rules, but before you try.  
but before high noon,  

beat the clock, but before you run.  

Burn up the highway,  

You gotta love someone, you gotta  

To Coda 1, 3.  

(2.) You can  

You've got one  

You're gonna  

life with a reason, you need two hearts on one side.  

play with fire you let someone share the heat.
When you stand alone and there's no one there to
When you're on your own, and there's no one there to

share the way it feels inside and baby,
cool the flames beneath your feet and baby,

\[\text{\textit{CODA}}\]

(3.) You can
(3.) You can

You got-ta love some-one,

Repeat to Fade

you got-ta love some-one,