<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Burning Down The House</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daughter Of Darkness</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delilah</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green Green Grass Of Home</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll Never Fall In Love Again</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm Coming Home</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It's Not Unusual</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kiss</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sexbomb</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thunderball</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Till</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What's New Pussycat</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With These Hands</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Can Leave Your Hat On</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Burning Down The House

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE, TINA WEYMOUTH, CHRIS FRANTZ and JERRY HARRISON

(NINA) Fighting fire with fire...

(TOM) I. Watch out, you might get walked on after cool baby's

strange but not a stranger... I'm an ordinary guy.

© 1983 & 1999 Index Music Inc, Bleu Disque Music Co Inc and WB Music Corp, USA
Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
(T) Hold tight, (T) 2. Hold tight, (T) 3. All wet,
(N) wait 'til the party's over. yeah, you might need a raincoat.  (N) we're in for nasty weather.
(T) Hold tight, Shake down, dreams walking in broad daylight.

(T) There has got to be a way.  Three hundred and sixty-five degrees.  Burning down the house.

(N) Here's your ticket, pack your bag. it's time for jumping overboard.
(N) It was once upon a place. some-times I listen to myself.
The transportation is here, (T) Close enough but not too far,
Going or coming first place, People on their way to work,

maybe you know where you are, (T) I'm gonna burst into flames.
baby what did you expect.
(T) Burning down the house.

(T) My house,

(T) Watch out,

(N) S'out of the ordinary,

(N) you might get what you're after,

(N) don't wanna hurt nobody.

(T) That's right,

(T) cool baby's strange but not a stranger.

(T) Some things sure can sweep me off my feet.

Burn-ing down the house.

Burn-ing down the house.

1. B7/E

2. F57

Three hundred and sixty five degrees.
Burning down the house. Fighting fire with fire. (N) Fighting fire with fire...

(T) Gonna burst into flames (N) Fighting fire with fire. (T) Fighting fire with fire. (N) Fighting fire with fire. (T) Gonna burst into flames (Burn-ing down the house.)

(T) My house. (Burn-ing down the house.) (T) No
visible means of support and you have not seen nothing yet, but everything's stuck together.

I don't know what you expect, staring into your T.V. set.

Fighting fire with fire.

Repeat to fade

(Ooh burning down the house.)
Delilah

Brightly

Words and Music by
LES REED and BARRY MASON

1. I saw the light on the night that I passed by her
2. At break of day when that man drove away I was

window
waiting

I saw the flickering
I crossed the street to her

shadows of love on her blind
house and she opened the door.

© 1967 Donna Music Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
She was my woman
She stood there laughing

As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My my
D7

my

De - li - lah

G

Why

why

why

De - li - lah

G

I

So

could

be - fore

that

ey

G7

girl

come
to

no

good

for

me

But

I

was

lost

like

a

come
to

break

down

the

doors

Forgive

me

De - li - lah

G

I
slave that no man could free.
just couldn't take any more.

Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more.
Moderato

Words and Music by
CURLY PUTMAN

The

old home town looks the same, as I step down from the
old house is still standing, tho' the paint is cracked and

train, and there to meet me is my Mama and
dry, and there's that old oak tree that I used to

© 1965 Tree Music Publishing Inc, USA
Burlington Music Co Ltd, London W6 8BS
Papa, play on.
Down the road I look, and
Down the lane I walk with

there runs Mary
my sweet Mary
hair of gold and lips like cherries, it's
hair of gold and lips like cherries, it's

good to touch the green, green grass of home.
good to touch the green, green grass of home.
Yes they'll all come to meet me in the arms,
Yes they'll all come to see me in the arms.

[1. 2.
reach ing smil ing sweet ly it's good to touch the

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7

green, green grass of home.]

(2.) The
VERSE 3. (spoken) Then I awake and look around me
at four grey walls that surround me,
And I realize that I was only dreaming,
For there’s a guard and there’s a sad old padre
- arm in arm we’ll walk at daybreak
Again I’ll touch the green, green grass of home.
I'll Never Fall In Love Again

Words and Music by
LONNIE DONEGAN and JAMES CURRIE

1. I've been in love so many times,
   thought I knew the score;

   But now you've treated me so wrong.

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
I can't take any more. And it looks like

I'm never gonna fall in love again.

Fall in love, I'm never gonna
I mean it: fall in love again.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

2. All those
**Verse 2:**
All those things I heard about you,
I thought they were only lies.
But when I caught you in his arms
I just broke down and cried.
And it looks like, etc.

**Verse 3:**
I gave my heart so easily,
I cast aside my pride.
But when you fell for someone else, baby,
I broke up all inside.
And it looks like, etc.
I'm Coming Home

Moderato

Words and Music by
LES REED and BARRY MASON

I'm coming home to your lovin' heart to the stay
and forget your pride. now my

one that I once threw away and broke apart
world is falling round me I got nowhere to hide
want you, I need you
want you, I need you

chance is all I'm askin' now I must get back to
know it's true I made you cry then like a fool I

you somehow so, I am coming home to
said goodbye now I am coming home to

you, 'cos I am nothing without
you, yes life is nothing without
you.  
May - be you found some - bo - dy
you.  
May - be you found some - bo - dy

ew.  
but I'm still com - ing home to
new.  
but I'm still com - ing home to

1. you.  
Please let me
you.  

Daughter Of Darkness

Words and Music by
LES REED and GEOFF STEVENS

Woman, I can remember a woman,
Heaven, we had our own kind of heaven,

Warm were her kisses and tender was she,
Sharing together the magic of love in a world of our
arms
own,

Why,
Then,
why did you de-

ceive me so,
you were gone,
what devil inside made you go

when I needed you most of all.
- dis-appeared when you went a-way.

daughter of darkness
stay out of my life, my life.
You took my heart, you broke it apart, you daughter of darkness.

Daughter of darkness leave me alone forever, daughter of darkness.

Gone is the love that we shared together.

D. G and fade
Kiss

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium Funk

E9sus4

A7

Tacet

U don't have 2 be

A7

beautiful
dirty, baby,
2 turn me on

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I just need your body, baby. 
U can't be 2 flirt-y, ma-ma. 
I know how 2 undress 
from dusk till dawn. 
U don't need ex-perience. 
I want 2 be your fantasy. 
May-be u could be mine. 
U just leave it all.
I'm gonna show you what it's all about.
We could have a good time.

U don't have 2 be rich 2 be my girl. U don't have 2 be cool.

2 rule my world... Ain't no particular sign... I'm more compatible with...
I just want your extra time and your kiss.

Tacet

U got to not talk
Girls, rule my world, I said they rule my world.

Act your age, not your shoe size. Maybe we could do the twist.

You don't have 2 watch Dynasty.
2 have an at- ti-tude. U just leave it all up 2 me. My love will be your food.

D.S. 3/2 al Coda

U don't have to be

Coda E9sus4

Repeat and fade

A7+9 4fr.
Sexbomb

Words and Music by
MOUSSE T and ERROL RENNALS

\[ J = 122 \]

Capo 1

\[
\begin{align*}
G_{m7} & G_{m(maj7)} & G_{m} & G_{m(maj7)} & G_{m7} & G_{m(maj7)} & G_{m} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Spoken vocal ad lib.

\[
\begin{align*}
G_{m(maj7)} & D_{7} & G_{m} \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. Spy on me, baby, you...
2. (2.) don't get me wrong, ain't gon' na

Listen to this...

\[
\begin{align*}
C_{m7} & G_{m} & D_{7} \\
\end{align*}
\]

sate-lite, this bomb's for lovin', you can shoot it far.

do you no harm, if you ev-er see me move through the night.

© 1999 by Rondor Musikverlag GmbH/Edition Merg, Germany
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
Ain't gon-na fire, shoot me right, I'm gon-na like the way you fight.
I'm your main-target, come and help me ignite, love-struck, holding you tight.

(And I love the way you fight) Now you found the secret code I use, to
(Hold me tight, darlin') Make me explode although you know, the

wash a-way my lonely blues. So I can't deny or lie,
route to go to sex me slow. And yes I must react to claims

'cause you're the only one to make me fly. (You know what you are, you are a) Sex -
of those who say that you are not all that.
-bomb, sex-bomb, you're a sex-bomb, you can give it to me when I
need to come along. Sex-bomb, sex-bomb, you're my sex-bomb, and
baby you can turn me on. (Baby you can turn me on.)

You know what you're doing to me, don't you? Ha ha ha, I know you do.)

2. Now
(Turn me on, girl) Sex-bomb, sex-bomb, you're my sex-bomb,
you can give it to me when I need to come along. Sex-bomb, sex-bomb, you're
my sex-bomb, and baby you can turn me on. (Ha ha ha)

You can give me more and more, counting up the score, yeah.
You can turn me upside down and inside out. You can make me feel the real deal and I can give it to you any time because you're mine, ow!

Ouch!

Sex-bomb,
oh, baby. Sex bomb, sex bomb, you're

my sex bomb, and you can give it to me when I need to be turned on. Sex-

bomb, sex bomb, you're my sex bomb, and baby you can turn me on,

turn me on, and baby you can turn me on, turn me on,
Thunderball

Words by DON BLACK
Music by JOHN BARRY

1. He always runs, while others walk...

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

He acts while other men just...

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talk.

He looks at this world and wants it all,
so he strikes like Thunder-ball...

strikes like Thunder-ball.

Any woman he wants he'll
He will break any heart without regret.

His days of asking are all gone.

His fight goes on and on and on...

But he thinks that the fight is worth it.
Verse 2:
He knows the meaning of success.
His needs are more, so he gives less.
They call him the winner who takes all.
And he strikes like Thunderball.
Till

Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by CHARLES DANYER

Moderately

F/C
Capo 3

C7

Till the moon deserts the sky, till all the seas run dry,
till then I'll worship you. Till

Gm7

C7

F7
Bb

Gm6/Bb

Am7 F/A

Gm7

the tropic sun grows cold, till this young world grows old,
my darling, I'll adore you.
You are my reason to live,
all I own I would give, just to have you adore me.

Till the rivers flow upstream, till lovers cease to dream,

— till then, I'm yours, be mine. — mine.
It's Not Unusual

Words and Music by
GORDON MILLS and LES REED

I. It's not unusual to be loved by anyone.
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

It's not unusual to have

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fun with anyone. But when I see you hanging about with anyone.

To Coda

it's not unusual to see me cry.

I wanna die.
happens every day, no matter what you say.

You'll find it happens all the time.

Love will never do what you want it to.
Why can't this crazy love be mine?

D. 88. al Coda

find that I'm in love with you. Woh, woh,
Verse 2:
It's not unusual to go out at any time.
But when I see you out and about it's such a crime.
If you should ever wanna be loved by anyone,
It's not unusual,
It happens every day, etc.

Verse 3:
It's not unusual to be mad with anyone;
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone.
But if I ever find that you've changed at any time,
It's not unusual to find that I'm in love with you.
Woh, woh, etc.
What's new Pussy-cat?
Woh, woh, woh.

What's new Pussy-cat?
Woh, woh, woh.

What's new Pussy-cat?
Woh.
1. Pussy-cat, Pussy-cat, I've got flowers and lots of hours to spend with you, So go and powder your cute little pussy-cat nose.

Pussy-cat, Pussy-cat, I love you, yes
Verse 2:
Pussycat, Pussycat, you're so thrilling,
And I'm so willing to care for you.
So go and make up your big little pussycat eyes.
Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you, yes I do:
You and your pussycat eyes.

Verse 3:
Pussycat, Pussycat, you're delicious,
And if my wishes can all come true
I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussycat lips.
Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you, yes I do:
You and your pussycat lips.
You and your pussycat eyes.
You and your pussycat nose.
With These Hands

Words and Music by
BENNY DAVIS and ABNER SILVER

With these hands I will cling to you;
I'm yours for ever and a
With these hands I will bring to you
A tender love as warm as May ever is.
With this heart I will sing to you.
Ooh, long after stars have lost their glow.

And with these hands I'll provide for you; should there be a stormy sea, I'll turn the tide for you. And I'll never, oh no, I'll
E/G♯₈ A B7 E C7

never__
I'll never let you go.
Ooh__

F Dm B♭

With these hands__ I will sing to

C7 F frD7(b9)

you,
long after stars have lost their
glow.
And with these hands I'll pro-
vide for you; should there be a stormy sea, I'll turn the tide for you. Oh, and I'll never, no I'll never let you go.
You Can Leave Your Hat On

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderately slow
Tacet

E7

Baby, take off your coat
real slow.

Ba-by, take off your shoes;
yeah,

I'll take your shoes.

Ba-by, take off your dress,

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Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
yes, yes, yes.,

You can leave your hat on,

you can leave your hat on.

Bm7

you can leave your hat on.

E7

Go on over there, turn on the light; no, all the lights.
Come back here, stand on this chair; that's right.
Raise your arms up to the air, shake 'em.
You give me reason to live, you give me reason to live,
you give me reason to live, you give me reason to live.

Suspicious minds are talkin',
tryin' to tear us a-part.

You say that my love is wrong;
they don't know what love is.

They don't know what love is.

they don't know what love is.

they don't know what love is.

I know what love is.

Repeat and fade
● Burning Down The House
● Daughter Of Darkness
● Delilah
● Green Green Grass Of Home
● I'll Never Fall In Love Again
● I'm Coming Home
● It's Not Unusual
● Kiss
● Sexbomb
● Thunderball
● Till
● What's New Pussycat
● With These Hands
● You Can Leave Your Hat On

greatest hits so far...

tom jones

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