Avril Lavigne: Let Go

Piano / Vocal / Guitar

HAL LEONARD
LOSING GRIP

Moderate Rock

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and CLIF MAGNESS

Are you aware of what you make me feel

baby? Right now I feel invisible to you.

Original key: A minor. This edition has been transposed up one-half step to be more playable.
Like I'm not real.

Did you feel me lock my arms around you? Why'd you turn away?

Here's what I have to say.

I was left to cry there. Waitin' outside there, grinnin' with a lost stare. That's when I decided, why should I care?

'Cause
G(add9)  F6/9  Asus2  F6/9

you to take somebody's place? When you turn around can you rec-

G(add9)  F6/9  Asus2  F6/9

ognize my face? You used to love me, you used to hug me. But that wasn't the case. Everything wasn't OK.

CODA  Fsus2  D5  D  F6

in this thing alone. Cry'n out loud, I'm cry'n
out loud. Cry'n out loud, I'm cry'n out loud.

Open your eyes. Open up wide.

Why should I care? 'Cause you weren't there when I was scared. I was so a-lone. Why should I
care? 'Cause you weren't there when I was scared.

I was so alone. Why should I care?

If you don't care, then I don't care. We're not goin' anywhere.
Uh huh.
life's like this.

Uh huh.
that's the way it is.

'Cause life's like this.
Uh huh, uh huh, that's the way it is.

Chill out, what ya yellin' for? Lay back, it's all been done before.
You came over unannounced, dressed up like you're something else.

And if you could only let it be, you will see.
Where you are ain't where it's at, you see. You're makin' me

I like you the way you are, laugh out when you strike your pose.
when we're drivin' in your car, Take off all your preppy clothes,
Lay back, it's all been done before.
and you're talkin' to me one one one but you become
You know you're not foolin' anybody when you become
And if you could only let it be you will see

somebody else 'round everybody else. You're watchin' your back like you can't relax. You're

tryin' to be cool. You look like a fool to me. Tell me,

why'd you have to go and make things so complicated? See the way you're
acting like you're somebody else, gets me frustrated. Life's like this, you,
you fall and you crawl and you break and you take what you get and you turn it into

honesty and promise me I'm never gonna find you fake it, no, no,

no.
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
no, no, no, no, Chill out, what ya yellin' for?

try'n' to be cool. You look like a fool to me. Tell me

why'd you have to go and make things so compli-cat-ed? See the way you're
acting like you’re somebody else gets me frustrated
Life’s like this, you,

you fall and you crawl and you break and you take what you get and you turn it into

honesty. Promise me I’m never gonna find you fake it, no, no,
Lively Rock

He was a boy. She was a girl.

Can I make it any more obvious? He was a punk.

She did ballet. What more can I say?
He wanted her. She'd never tell. Secretly she _

wanted him as well. But all of her friends stuck up their nose

and they had a problem with his baggy clothes. He was a skat-
er boy. She said, "See you later boy." He wasn't good enough for her.
She had a pretty face but her head was up in space. She needed to come back down to Earth.

Five years from now, she sits at home feeding the baby, she's all alone.

She turns on TV. Guess who she sees? Skater boy rock-
Let me out and I'll take a bus
Startin' up MOTV.
She calls up her friends,
They already know

And they've all got tickets to see his show.
She tags along

And stands in the crowd.
Looks up at the man that she turned down.

He was a skater boy.
She said, "See you later boy."
He wasn't good.
_enough for her._

Now he's a super star, slamming on his guitar. Does your pretty face see what he's worth? He was a skat-

_2 see what he's worth?_
Sorry girl

but you missed out. Well, tough luck, that boy’s mine

now. We are more than just good friends. This is how

the story ends. Too bad that you couldn’t see,
see the man that boy could be. There is more than meets the eye. I see the soul that is inside. He's just a boy and I'm just a girl.

Can I make it any more obvious? We are in love.

Have n't you heard how we rock each other's world?
I'm with the skater boy. I said see you later boy. I'll be backstage after the show. I'll be at our studio doing the song we wrote about a girl you used to know.

I'm with the skater boy you used to know.
I'm standing on the bridge. I'm looking for a place. I'm waiting in the dark. I thought you'd be here by now. Is anybody here I know? There's 'Cause
Nothing but the rain. No footsteps on the ground. I'm listening but there's no sound. Isn't anyone try'n to find me?

Won't somebody come take me home? It's a damn cold night try'n to figure out this life. Won't you take me by the hand, take me
some-where new. I don't know who you are but I, I'm with you.
I'm with you, umm. I'm you, yeah.

Oh, why is ev-ry-thing so con-fus-ing?

May-be I'm just out of my mind, yeah, yeah, yeah.
D5 | C#5 | E5
yeah, yeah, yeah. It's a

A5 | B5 | D5 | A5 | B5
damn cold night try'n to figure out this

D5 | A5 | B5 | D5
life. Won't you take me by the hand, take me some-place new. I don't

F#5 | E/G# | D(add9) | A5 | B5
know who you are but I, I'm with you.
I'm with you.

Take me by the hand take me some-where new. I don't know who you are but

I'm with you.

I'm with you.

oh. I'm with you.

I'm with you.
MOBILE

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and CLIF MAGNESS

Moderately

Bm  D(add9)  A5  E5  Bm  D(add9)

Went back home again,

this sucks, gotta pack up and leave again. Say goodbye to all my friends.
Can't say when I'll be there again. It's time now to turn around. Turn my

back on everything. Turn my back on everything.

Everything's changing when

I turn around, all out of my control. I'm a mobile. Everything's

Everything's
when I turn around, all out of my control. I'm a mo-
out of what I know. Ev'rywhere I go I'm a mo-

bile. bile. bile.

Start back at this life.

Stretch myself back into the vibe. I'm wakin' up to say I've tried instead of
wakin' up to another T. V. Guide. It's time now to turn around. Turn and

walk on this crazy ground, ooh, ooh. Everything's

CODA

I'm a mobile.

Hangin' from the ceiling life's a mobile.
Ev'rything's changin' ev'rywhere I go
go
go
of what I know, yeah.
La, la, la, la,
la, la, la,
La, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la,
La, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la,
la. Ev'rything's changin' when I turn around, all out

of my control. I'm a mobile. Ev'rything's changin' out

of what I know. Ev'rywhere I go I'm a mobile. Ev-

'rywhere I go I'm a mobile.
Moderate Rock

Em   C/E   Asus/E   A/E   Em   C/E

D/E   A6/E   Em   C   D   A   Em   C

All that I did was

walk o-ver, start off by shak-in' your hands. That's how it went.
I had a smile on my face and I sat up straight.

Yeah, I wanted to know ya. I wanted to show you.

You don't know me. Don't ignore me. You don't want me there. You just...
Shut me out. You don't know me. Don't ignore me.

If you had your way you'd just shut me out. Make me go a way.

To Coda

That I'm so un-
wants. No, I just don't understand why you

won't talk to me. It hurts that I'm so un-

wanted for nothing. Don't talk words against me.

I wanted to know ya. I wanted to show you.
CODA  D/E  A6/E  Em  C/E  D/E  A6/E

Make me go away.

Em  C/E  D/E  A/E  Em  C/E

I tried to belong. It didn't seem wrong. My head aches.

D/E  A6/E  Em  C/E  D/E  A6

It's been so long. I'll write this song if that's what it takes.

Em  C/E  D/E
you don't know me. don't ignore me. you don't want me there. you just

shut me out. you don't know me. don't ignore me.

if you had your way you'd just shut me out. make me go away. you don't know me. don't ignore me. you don't want me there. you just shut me out.
You don't know me. Don't ignore me. If you had your way you'd just shut me out. Make me go away.

Make me go away.
TOMORROW

Slowly, with a groove

A5   F#m7   D(add2)

And I wanna believe you when you tell me that it'll be OK.
It's turn-in' a-round, it's up to me.

A5   F#m7   Dsus2

Yeah, I try to believe you,
I'm gonna do what I have to do.
but I don't. Just don't.

A5   F#m7   Dsus2

When you say that it's gonna be,
Give me a little time.
it always turns out to be a different way.
Leave me alone a little while.
I try to believe you.
Maybe it's not too late.
Not today.
today, today, today, today.

I, I don't know how I'll feel tomorrow,
tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow.

I don’t know what to say. Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow is a different day. Tomorrow. It’s always been up to you. Hey yeah, yeah. Hey yeah, yeah. And I know I’m not ready.
Hey yeah, yeah. Hey yeah, yeah. Maybe tomorrow.
Hey yeah, yeah. Hey yeah, yeah. I'm not ready.
Hey yeah, yeah. Hey yeah, yeah. Maybe tomorrow.
And I wanna believe you when you tell me that it'll be O.K.

Yeah, I try to believe you.

today, today, today, today. Tomorrow it may change.

Play 3 times
Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE, LAUREN CHRISTY, SCOTT SPOCK and GRAHAM EDWARDS

[Music notation]

I get so weird within the lines
I would make my life so bor-

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I'm ordinary
Out ing.
I laugh myself to sleep.
It's my

Lullaby.
Lullaby.
Sometimes I drive so fast.
So knock me off my feet.

Come on now give it to me.
I wan-

An

- na scream.
Everything to make me feel alive.
Is it enough.
to love?  Is it enough to breathe?

Somebody rip my heart out and leave.

me here to bleed. Is it enough to die?

Somebody save my life. I'd rather be
anything but ordinary please.

I'd rather be anything but ordinary please.

Let down your defenses. Use no common sense. If you look you will see
that this world is a beautiful accident, turbulent, succulent, op-

-ulent, permanent. No way. I wanna taste it. Don't wanna waste it away.

Sometimes I get so weird
-ven freak myself out. 
I laugh myself to sleep. 

It's my lullaby. 
Is it enough? 

Is it enough? Is it enough? 

Is it enough? Is it enough to die? 

CODA
Somebody save my life. I'd rather be anything but ordinary please.

I'd rather be anything but ordinary please.
THINGS I’LL NEVER SAY

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE, LAUREN CHRISTY, SCOTT SPOCK and GRAHAM EDWARDS

Moderately

D

A(add9)

Bm11

G

D

A(add9)

Bm11

G

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I'm tuggin' at my hair.
It don't do me any good.

I'm pullin' at my clothes.
It's just a waste of time.

I'm tryin' to keep my cool.
What use is it to you.

I know it shows.
What's on my mind?

I'm starin' at my feet.
If it ain't comin' out.

My cheeks are turnin' red.
We're not goin' any where.

I'm searchin' for the words.
So why can't I just tell you.

Inside my
head, care? I'm feel-in' nervous. 'Cause I'm feel-in' nervous. Try'n to be so perfect.

cause I know you're worth it. You're worth it, yeah.

If I could say what I wanna say, I'd say I wanna blow you away. Be with you every night. Am I squeezin' you too tight?
If I could say what I wanna see, I wanna see you go down
on one knee. Marry me today. Guess I'm wishin' my life away
with these things I'll never say.
What is, what's wrong with my tongue?

These words keep slipping away.

I stutter.

I stumble like I've got nothing to say.
'Cause I'm feelin' nervous. Try'n to be so perfect,

'cause I know you're worth it. You're worth it.


da. da. Guess I'm wishin' my life away...

with these things I'll never say...

If I could say what I wanna say...

These things I'll never say...
MY WORLD

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE and CLIF MAGNESS

Moderately

D Dsus2 Dsus D

Please tell me what is taking place, 'cause I

Dsus D

can't seem to find a trace. Guess it must have got erased somehow.

Bm7 Bm11

Original key: D major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.

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Prob'ly 'cause I always forget ev-
ry-time someone tells me their name. It's always got to be the same.

(in my world) Never wore cover up.

Always beat the boys up. Grew up in a five thousand pop-u-la-tion town.
Made my money by cutting grass. Got fired by a fried chicken ass.

All in a small town, Napanee.

You know I always stay up when you're all alone in the lands.

Bm

You know I always stay up when you're all alone in the lands.

Bm

Of for - ev - er. Lay under the milk way.

with - out sleep - ing and think to my - self,
"Where do I belong, it's getting too late, I'm not in love, The time this night.

Can't help it if I space in a daze. My eyes tune out the other way, I may switch off and go in a daydream...
In this head, my thoughts are deep. Sometimes I can't even speak. Would someone be and not pretend? I'm off again in my world.

I never spend less than an hour wash-
-ing my hair in the shower. It always takes five hours to make it straight.

So I'll braid it in a zillion braids, though it

may take all friggin' day. There's nothing else better to do any way.

Ah.
take some time, mellow out. Party up, I don't fall down.

Don't get caught, sneak out of the house.
help it if I space in a daze. My eyes tune out the other way.
I may switch off and go in a daydream.

In this head my thoughts are deep. Sometimes I can’t even speak. Would

someone be and not pretend? I’m off again in my world. Can’t off again in my world.
E  
B  
C#m  
A  

E5

Step up, la, la, la, la, la, Step up, la, la, la, la, la, la.

C#m  
Asus2

Step up, la, la, la, la, la, yeah, yeah, yeah.

E5

If you're try'n to turn me into someone else, it's easy to see I'm not
down with that. I'm not nobody's, I'm not nobody's fool.

If you're try'n to turn me into something else, I've seen it enough and I'm

over that. I'm not nobody's, I'm not nobody's fool.

If you, if you wanna bring me down go ahead and
Go ahead and try.

Ah,

go ahead and try. Try and look me in the eye but you'll never see inside until you realize, realize.

Things are try'n to settle down. Just try'n to figure out
exactly what I'm about. If it's with or without you, I don't need you doubting me.

CODA

Try.

La, la, la, la, la.

La, la, la, la, la.
Additional Lyrics

Rap 1: Fall back.
Take a look at me and you'll see I'm for real.
I feel what only I can feel and if that don't appeal to ya,
Let me know and I'll go, cause I
Flow better when my colors show.
And that's the way it has to be, honestly.
'Cause creativity could never bloom in my room.
I'd throw it all away before I'd lie.
So don't call me with a compromise.
Hang up the phone.
I got a backbone stronger than yours.

Rap 2: Don't know.
You think you know me like yourself.
But I fear that you're only telling me what I wanna hear.
But do you give a damn?
Understand that I can't not be what I am.
I'm not the milk and Cheerios in your spoon.
It's not a simple here we go not so soon.
I might have fallen for that
When I was fourteen and a little more green.
But it's amazing what a couple of years can mean.
Moderate Waltz

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and CLIF MAGNESS

Cmaj7
Gmaj7/D
G
D/F#
Em

It's the first time I ever felt this lonely.

G
D/F#
Em
C
Gmaj7/D

wish someone would cure this pain.

It's funny when you think it's gonna

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work out, till you chose weed o-ver me. You're so lame.

thought you were cool un-til the point, up until the point you didn't

call me when you said you would. Fi-n'ly fig-ured out you're all the same. Al-ways

com-in' up with some kind of sto-ry. Ev-'ry time I try to make you smile...
you're always feelin' sorry for yourself.

Every time I try to make you laugh,
you can't, you're too tough.

You think you're loveless.
Is that too much that I'm askin' for?
G        D/F#      Em      G        D/F#

Thought you'd come around when I ignored you. Sort of thought you'd have the decency to

Em      C      Gmaj7/D      Em      Gmaj7/D
change. But babe, I guess you didn't take that warning 'cause

C      Gmaj7/D      Em      Gmaj7/F#      G      G/B
I'm not about to look at your face again. Can't you see that you lie to yourself?

C      G      G/B      C      D5       G      D/F#

You can't see the world through a mirror. It won't be too late when
the smoke clears, 'cause I, I am still here.

But

ev'ry time I try to make you smile,
you'd always go off feelin' sorry for your self.

you're always feelin' sorry for your self.

Every time I try to make you laugh

you'd stand like a stone, alone in your zone.

you can't, you're too tough. You think you're loveless.

Is that too

It was too
much that I'm ask in' for?
much that I asked him for?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
can't find where I am.
Lying here alone in fear.
Afraid of the dark. No
one to claim. Alone again.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, can't

CODA
G D/F# Em G D/F# Em
I wake up in the morn-

in', put on my face. The one that's gonna get me through another day.

Doesn't really matter how I feel inside. This
life is like a game sometimes.

And then you came around.

I'm trying to remember.

The walls just disappeared.

Nothing to surround me.

Why I was afraid.

To be myself and let me be.

And keep me from my fears.

I'm unproctected.

The covers fall away.

Guess I never had.

See how I've opened up.

Oh, you've helped me fit.
me
my
trust.
'Cause I've nev-
er
I've nev-
er
felt
like
this
before.
I'm na-ked a-round you.
Does it show?
You see right through me and I
can't hide.
I'm na-ked a-round you.
and it feels so right.

I'm naked.

oh, oh, yeah. Does it show? Yeah, I'm naked.

Oh, yeah, baby.
Oh, I'm naked around you. Does it show?

I'm so naked around you and I can't hide. You're gonna, you're gonna see right through me.
right through me and I can't hide. I'm naked around you.

Em

- ked a round you, oh yeah. yeah.

G

I'm so naked around you and I

Em

can't hide. You're gonna see right through, baby.
Losing Grip
Complicated
Sk8er Boi
I'm With You
Mobile
Unwanted
Tomorrow
Anything But Ordinary
Things I'll Never Say
My World
Nobody's Fool
Too Much to Ask
Naked