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TAKE ME AWAY

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE,
DON GILMORE and EVAN TAUBENFELD

Moderately

I can not find
I feel like I

Em          D           Am7          C           D

Am7        C           D           Em           D

Em           D           Am7          C           D

Am7        C           D           Em           D

Am7

I wish that it would just go away.
My words are cold; I don't want them to hurt you.
What would you do

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Am7    C    D
you do if you knew?    What would you do?  All the pain...
I don't think you'd un-der-stand, 'cause no one un-der-stands.

Em    Cmaj7    D
I thought I knew.    All the thoughts lead back to you.  Back to what...

Em    Cmaj7    D    A5
was never said.    Back and forth inside my head...

Em    Cmaj7    D    Em    Cmaj7
I can't handle this con-fu-sion.  I'm un-a-ble.
come and take me away.

I'm going nowhere on

and on and

I'm getting nowhere on and take me away.

I'm going nowhere on and on and off and on and off.
TOGETHER

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and CHANTAL KREVIAZUK

Moderately

\[Eb\text{maj7} \quad Cm \quad Eb\text{maj7} \quad Cm\]

Ah, ah.

\[mp\]

Ah, ah.

\[Eb\text{maj7} \quad Cm \quad Bb \quad F\]

\[Eb\text{maj7} \quad Cm \quad Eb\text{maj7} \quad Cm\]

Something just isn't right; I can feel it inside.

The
truth isn't far behind me

When I turn the lights out,

This has gone on so long.

al - i - ty over - comes me;
something good to rely on.

When I'm alone I feel so much better.

you can't deny.

when I close my eyes.

I realize that I need

I'm living a lie.

Some - thing for me.

And when I'm around you
don't feel.
To gether. It doesn't feel right at all.

To gether. To gether we've built a wall.
To gether. Holding hands we'll fall,
hands we'll fall.

Ah, ah.

My heart is broken. I'm lying here.
thoughts are choking on you, my dear, on you, my dear.

you, my dear.

hand's we'll fall.

It doesn't feel right at all. Together. Together we've built a wall.

Together. Holding hands we'll fall, hands we'll fall.

When I'm around...
DON'T TELL ME

Moderate Rock

You held my hand and walked me home, I know

You gave me that kiss. It was something like this

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE and EVAN TAUBENFELD
and made me go, oh, oh. You wiped my tears, got rid of all my fears.

Why did you have to go?

Guess it wasn’t enough to take up some of my love.

Guys are so hard to trust. Did I not tell you that I’m
not like that girl, the one who gives it all away

yeah, ahh.
Did you think that I was going to give it up to you,

this time?
Did you think that it was something I was going to do

and cry?
Don’t try to tell me what to do.
Don't try to tell me what to say, you're better off that way.

Yeah.

Don't think that your charm and the fact that your arm

is now around my neck will get you in my pants. I'll have to kick your ass.
and make you never forget.

I’m gonna ask you to stop. I thought I liked you a lot.

but I’m really upset.

Get out of my head. Get off of my bed.

Yeah, that’s what I said. Did I not tell you that I’m

not like that girl, the one who throws it all away.
A5

This
guilt trip that you put me on won't mess me up, I've done no wrong. Any

thoughts of you and me have gone away.

Did you think that I was going to give it up to you this time?
Did you think that it was something I was going to do and cry?

Don't try to tell me what to do. Don't try to tell me what to say.

You're better off that way, yeah. Better off that way.

I'm better off alone any way.
HE WASN'T

Very fast Rock

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and CHANTAL KREVIAZUK

There's not much going on
to my day.
nails

This is when I start to bite
my

I'm really bored.
and clean my room

it's getting late.
when all else fails.

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D

What happened to my Saturday?
I think it's time for me to bail.

Monetary
day.)

This point of view is getting
hate, stale,

Sit on my bed alone.

star-ing at the phone.
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no. He wouldn't even open up the door. He never made me feel like I was special.

He isn't really what I'm looking for. Hey! Hey!

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
looking for... Uh ah. Hey! Hey! Uh ah uh uh uh ah.

Hey! Hey! Uh ah. Hey! Hey!

Uh ah uh uh uh ah. Hey! Hey!

Na, na, na, na, na. We've
G  D  C  Cmaj7  Em  D
all got choices.  Na, na, na, na.

G  D  C  Em  D
all got voices.  Na, na, na, na.

G  D  C  Em  D
up, make some noise!  Na, na, na, na.

G  D  F5  E5
up, make some noise!  Sit on my bed... alone,
F5     E5     D
star-ing at the phone. He wasn't what I wanted,

Gmaj9
what I thought, no. He wouldn't even open up the door.
cresc.

D
He never made me feel like I was special. He isn't really what I'm

Gmaj9

look-ing for. I was special, like I was special, 'cause I

Gmaj9
HOW DOES IT FEEL

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and CHANTAL KREVIAZUK

Lively

Am

I'm not afraid of anything.

C

Fmaj7

just need to know that I can breathe.

C

Am

I don't need much of anything.

But
suddenly, suddenly.
I am small___ and the world is
I am young___ and I am

big.
All around me___ is fast moving.___
But I get tired___ and I get weak.

rounded by___ so many things,___
I get lost___ and I can't sleep,___
but suddenly, suddenly,___
but suddenly, suddenly,___

How does it feel___ to be___
 différent from me? Are we the same? How does it feel to be

different from me? Are we the same? How does it feel?

1

2

Am
I am small and the world is big. But,

I'm not afraid of anything. How does it feel

to be different from me? Are
we the same? How does it feel to be
dif-ferent from me?
Are we the same? How does it feel we the same?
Ah, ah, ah,

Ah, ah, ah,
How does it feel? How does it feel?

You're different from me. Different. How does it feel?

How does it feel? You're different from me. Different. How does it feel?

Different. How does it feel? different from me.
MY HAPPY ENDING

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and BUTCH WALKER

Moderately

(NC.

(So much for my happy ending.)

Let's talk this over. It's not like we're dead. Was it something I did?

(D)

(A/C#)

(Bm)

(G)

(D)

Let's talk this over. It's not like we're dead. Was it something I did?

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Was it something you said? Don’t leave me hanging in a city so dead.
Fi cult, but so are they. But, they don’t know me. Do they even know you?
Held up so high on such a breakable thread. You were all
All the things you hide from me. All the shit that you do.

The things I thought I knew and I thought we could be.

You were everything, everything that I want.
We were meant to be supposed to be, but we lost it.
All of our memories so close to me just fade away.
All this time you were pretending.
So much for my happy ending.
You've got your dumb — So much for my happy ending.

It's nice to know that you were there. — Thanks for acting like you care.

and making me feel like I was the only one.

It's nice to know we had it all. — Thanks for watching as I fall.
and letting me know we were done.

He was everything!
everything that I wanted.

We were meant to be supposed to be, but we lost it.

All of our memories so close to me just fade away.
Em                      D/F♯                A
All this time you were pretending. So much for my happy ending.

G                          Bm                              G                      D                                                                                  A
So much for my happy ending. So much for my happy ending.

Bm                          G                       D                                      A/C♯       
So much for my happy ending.

Bm                          G                       D                                      A
So much for my happy ending.
NOBODY'S HOME

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE, DON GILMORE and BEN MOODY

Moderate Rock
F5

Eb\textsuperscript{sus2}

Dbmaj7

\textit{I couldn't tell you why she felt}
\textit{Open your eyes and look}

Dbmaj7

\textit{that out way. She felt it every day.}

Fm

Eb(add2)

\textit{And I couldn't help her. You've been rejected, I just watched}

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_her make_ the same mis-takes a-gain. What's wrong, what's wrong now?
_can't find_ what you've left be-hind. Be strong, be strong now.

Too man-y, too man-y prob-lems. Don't know where she be-longs,

where she be-longs. She wants to go home, but no-bod-y's home.

That's where she lies bro-ken in-side, with no place to go.
no place to go_ to dry her eyes_ Broken inside.

Her feelings she hides, her dreams she can't find.

She's losing her mind; she's falling behind. She can't find her place;

she's losing her faith. She's falling from grace; she's all over the place.
Yeah.

She's lost inside.

lost inside.

Oh, oh.

She's lost inside.

lost inside.

Oh, oh. Oh.
FORGOTTEN

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE and CHANTAL KREVIAZUK

Heavy Rock Ballad

Cm  Cm/Eb  Ddim  G  Cm  Cm/Eb  Ddim  G
Ah  Ah  Ah  Ah  Ah  Ah  Ah

Cm  Cm/Eb  Ddim  G  Cm  Cm/Eb  Ddim  G
Ah  Ah  I'm giv-in' up on ev-er-thing be-cause you

Cm  Cm/Eb  Ddim  G  Cm  Cm/Eb  Ddim  G
messed me up. Don't know how much you screwed it up. You nev-er lis-tened.

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That's just too bad, because I'm mov-in' on. I won't forget you were the get away. There's no point in thinking a-

one that was wrong. I know I need to step up and be strong. Don't patronize me.) Yeah,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Have you forgotten everything that I

wanted? Do you forget it now? You never got it. Do you get it now? Yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. Gotta

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

I

C5  Eb5  D5  F

know I wanna run away, know I wanna run away, run away. If
only I could run away, if only I could run away, run away.

I told you what I wanted, I told you what I wanted, what I wanted.

But I was forgotten, I won't be forgotten, never again.

Have you forgotten everything that I wanted? Do you forget it now? You never
got it. Do you get it now?

Have you forgotten?

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.
WHO KNOWS

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE and CHANTAL KREVIAZUK

Em7  C  G  D

Yeah.
Yeah.

G  D5

Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

G  D

Why do you look so familiar?
How do you always have an opinion?

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I could swear that I have seen your face before.
And how do you always find the best way to compromise?

I think I like that you seem sincere.
We don't need to have a reason.

I think I'd like to get to know you a little bit more.
We don't need anything, we're just wasting time.

I think there's something more.
Life's worth living for.
Who knows what could happen? Do what you do, just keep on laughin'.

One thing's true, there's always a brand-new day.

I'm gonna live today like it's my last day. Yeah. Yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Who knows what could happen? Do what you do, just keep on laughin'.

One thing's true, there's always a brand-new day.

I'm gonna live today like it's my last day.

Find yourself, 'cause I can't find you. Be yourself. Who are you?
Find yourself, 'cause I can't find you. Be yourself. Who are you?

Who knows what could happen? Do what you do, just keep on laughin'.

One thing's true, there's always a brand new day. So

you go make it happen. Do your best, just keep on laughin'. I'm
G

tell - ing you, there's al - ways a brand - new day.

Who knows what could hap - pen? Do what you do, just keep on laugh - in'.

One thing's true, there's al - ways a brand - new day.

Am(add9)

I'm gon - na live to - day like it's my last day.
FALL TO PIECES

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE and Raine Maida

Moderate Rock

Am  C  G  F

I looked away, then I looked back at you.

Am  C  G  F

You tried to say things that you can't undo.
Am    C    G    F
If I had my way, I'd never get over you.
You're the only one I'd be with 'til the end.

Am    C    G    F
Today's the day I pray that we make it through.
When I come undone, you bring me back again.

Dm7    F
Make it through the fall, make it through it all.
Back under the stars, back into your arms.

C    Am
I don't wanna fall to pieces, I just wanna sit and stare at
G(add4)         Dm
you.
I don't wan-na talk 'bout it. And

C
Am
I don't want a conversation. I just wanna cry in front of

G(add4)         Dm
you.
I don't wan-na talk 'bout it, 'cause

F
F
I'm in love with you. I'm in love with you.
Wanna know who you are, wanna know where to start. I wanna know what this means.
Wanna know how you feel, wanna know what is real.
I wanna know everything, everything.
I don't wanna fall to pieces, I just wanna sit and stare at
you.
I don't wanna talk about it, and

I don't want a conversation, I just wanna cry in front of

you.
I don't wanna talk about it, and

I don't wanna fall to pieces, I just wanna sit and stare at
G(add4)       Dm
you.        I don't wanna talk about it, and

2
Dm
C
I don't wanna talk about it, 'cause I'm in love with you.

Am       G(add4)
I'm in love with you, 'cause I'm in love with you.

Dm       F
I'm in love with you. I'm in love with you.
FREAK OUT

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE, EVAN TAUBENFELD and MATTHEW BRANN

Aggressively

Try to tell me what I should not do. You should know by now.
You don't always have to do every single thing right. Stand up for yourself.

I won't listen to you and put up a fight. Walk around with my hands up in the air.
I can't watch the time go by. I won't keep it inside. Freak out, let it go.

Just freak out, let it go.

keep it inside. Freak out, let it go.

(On my own.)
Let it go. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

Yeah. Just let me live/my life.

I can't ever run and hide. I won't

com - promise 'cause I'll never know. I'm gonna close my eyes.
I can't watch the time go by. I won't keep it inside. Freak out, let it go.

Gonna freak out, let it go.

Gonna freak out, let it go.
I wish that I could see you again.

Oh, it's so sad.

I hope you can hear me.

I remember it clearly.

The day
Am7  
G  
D  
you slipped away was the

Em  
Am7  
G  
day I found it won't be the same,

D  
G  

oh.

Bm  
G  
Bm  
Na na na. Na na. I didn't get around to
D          Am7         Em
oh. I had my wake up. Won’t you wake up?

G          C          Em
I keep asking why. And I can’t take it. It

D/F#        C           Dsus
wasn’t fake. It, it happened. You passed by.

Em          D/F#        C
Now you’re gone, now you’re gone. There you go, there you go, somewhere I can’t bring you
back. Now you’re gone, now you’re gone. There you go, there you go.
somewhere. You’re not coming back.

The day you slipped away

was the day I found it won’t be the
same.

No, the

2

Oh.

Na na.

Na na na.

Na na.

I miss you.