4 - Turn up the music
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26 - Here we go
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TURN UP THE MUSIC

Words and Music by ADAM WATTS
and ANDREW DODD

Moderate Pop Rock

Em           C           D          G

Na na

nf

Em           C           D           G          D/F#

na na na, na, na na na na

Take a

Em          C          D          G

Look a round, who would have thought we'd all be here?

Have is now, let's make the most of this.

Come on,
mess around, 'cause the future is unclear. We got
break it out, so every one can hear it. They don't

nothing better to do, we're just trying to get through. Can you
have to understand, but we'll make them if we can. Do you

Can you hear me? Can you hear me? Yeah.
Are you with me? Yeah.
Let the music groove you, let the melody move you. Feel the beat and just let go.

get the rhythm into your soul. Let the music take you anywhere it wants to.

When we’re stuck and can’t get free, no matter what, we’ll still be singing.

Come on, come on, turn up the music,
it's all we've got, we're gonna use it.
Come on, come on, turn up the music,
yeah.
All we
yeah.
Come on, come on, turn up the music, it's all we've got, we're gonna use it.
Come on, come on, turn up the music, turn up the music.
Feel the beat and just let go,
get the rhythm into your soul.

Let the music take you anywhere it wants to.

Come on, come on, turn up the music, yeah.
SOMEBODY

Moderate Pop ballad

Words and Music by LINDY ROBBINS
and REED VERTELNEY

Can you see me?

'Cause I'm right

ed

of being in -

here.

vis - i - ble.

Can you lis - ten?

But I feel it,

yeah,

'Cause I've been

like a

try - ing to make you no - tice.

What it would mean to me

to feel like

fi - re be - low the sur - face.

Try - ing to set me free,

burning in -
some - bod - y. We’ve been on our way to no - where,
side of me. ’Cause we’re stand - ing on the edge now,

try - ing so hard to get there, and I say:) Oh!
it’s a long way down, but I say:) We’re gonn - a let it show,

we’re gonn - a just let go of ev - ry - thing

hold - ing back our dreams. And try to make it come a - live,
come on let it shine so they can see
we were meant to be somebody, somebody, yeah.
Somehow, some day, somebody.
way, somebody.
I'm so tired.
We will walk out of this darkness, feel the spotlight glowing like a yellow sun, oh. And though we fought, we fought together, ’til we get back up and we will rise as one. Oh.
AND THE CROWD GOES

Words and Music by ARIS ARCHONTIS, CHEN NEEMAN and JEANNIE LURIE

Rock Hip-Hop

N.C.

Who's that trying to talk to me? Standing over there looking like a wanna-be.

Keep me on ice, sub zero degrees, Uh, so solid that you can't see through me.

We rock the stage like a playoff game, don't have to say it, you know my name.

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Three point shot, no time on the clock and the crowd goes wild, are you ready or not? Oh!

And the crowd goes oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

oh oh oh oh. And the crowd goes oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

oh oh oh oh. And the crowd goes... I'm a super-star and I've got a cool ear and the
need the job done, they send for us.

Brand new kicks and a brand new jersey,

what do you expect, yeah we deserve it. Three point shot, no time on the clock and the

crowd goes wild, are you ready or not?

And the crowd goes

D.S. al Coda

CODA

NC.

guitar solo
It's the crush.

Here we go, here we go! And the crowd goes

E F♯ A B
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh.

E F♯ A C B
And the crowd goes...

E F♯ A C B
And the crowd goes...
I'm a super-star and I've got a cool car and the girls like me better than whoever you are. 'Cause

I make your day, let me hear you say oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh. And the crowd goes

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh. And the crowd goes oh oh oh oh oh.
DETERMINE

Words and Music by NICLAS MOLINDER, JOACIM PERSSON, JOHAN ALKENAS, CHARLIE MASON, EBONY BURKS and ADAM HICKS

Piano ballad

Try-ing hard to fight these tears, I'm cra-zy wor-ried.

Mess-ing with my head, this fear, I'm so sor-ry.

You know, ya got-ta get it out, I can't take it.

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Driving Dance Pop

I hate to feel this way. I want to cry. I can’t deny, I’ve got to want to up and hide.

Get inside, I should not wait. I can’t live in my life. I know I, I know I.
I know I’ve got to do it. I know I, I know I, I know I’ve got to do it.

Got to turn the world into your dance floor. Determinate.

determinate. Push until you can’t and then demand more.

determinate, determinate. You and me.
Go ahead and try to name a band we ain't better than, reason why the whole world's pick-ing us instead of them.

People need a breath 'cause they're feel-ing the adren-a-line. Stop! Now hur-ry up and let us in.

Knock! 'Cause we're com-ing to your house and peo-ple keep on smil-ing like a lem-on's in their mouth. I'm the real deal, you know how I feel. Why they in it for the mills, we're just in it for the thrills. Get
down now, I ain’t playing round, put your feet up from the ground and just make that sound right.

de - de - ter - mi - nate. Come on and, come on and, come on and get it going. Come on and, come on and, come on and get it going. On the dance floor,
on the dance floor, d - d - dance floor, de - de - ter - mi - nate.
HERE WE GO

Words and Music by ALI DEE THEODORE, VINCENT ALFIERI and ZACHARY DANZGER

Driving Rock

\[\text{N.C.}\]

\[\text{Be heard, be strong, be proud, I want to make some noise.}\]

\[\text{drum groove}\]

\[\text{Stand up, come on, be strong, we’re gonna raise our voice. Come on, come on, come on,}\]

\[\text{you’ve got to hear me now you’ve got to hear me now you’ve got to hear me now!}\]

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26
Hey now, we no longer wait around. My team stronger like weights now. Keeps on growing, our muscles keeps on showing.

We came here to make a change, we came here to rearrange.

We came here 'cause we believe, we came here 'cause we achieve.
While I've got the microphone, make sure how I feel is known.

All for one, we rock the zone, how I feel to each his own.

All my people treat them right, we reserve the right to fight for

what we want, for what we need, to the front we shall proceed.
Here we come and we’re ready to go, go, go.

’Cause you better run ’cause we don’t take

no, no, no. So come on. Be heard, be strong, be proud,

I wanna make some noise. Stand up, come on, be loud, we’re gonna raise our voice.
Come on, come on, come on, you've got to hear me now

you've got to hear me now you've got to hear me now!

We're motivated, we're aggravated,

we're dedicated, so now you're barricaded,
Yeah. Determination and will power.

With consideration, we will devour.

We're on our own, but we are one.

Shoulder to shoulder, we'll fight until we see the sun.
It’s just a matter of time before you see our way.

We fight with all our lives, we do this every day.

Be heard, be strong, be proud, I wanna make some noise.

Stand up, come on, be loud we’re gonna raise our voice.
Come on, come on, come on, you've got to hear me now you've got to hear me now
you've got to hear me now! Yeah, I said we're tired of this.

Spoken: We're going to stand up for what we believe in. We might be on our own, but we are one.

Everybody ready? Come on! Let's go!
A    G    D    A    G    D
Be heard, be strong, be proud, I want to make some noise. Stand up, come on, be loud,

G    A    G    D
we're gonna raise our voice. Come on, come on, come on,

A    G
you've got to hear me now you've got to hear me now

D    G
you've got to hear me now! you've got to hear me now!

34
SHE’S SO GONE

Driving beat

Words and Music by MARIA CHRISTENSEN,
SHANE STEVENS and MATTHEW TISHLER

A5          Fmaj7

G          Am          Fmaj7

In - se - cure ____ in her skin, ____ like a pup -
this is me, ____ and I’m strong -

C          G/B

-pet, a girl____ on a string.____ Broke a - way,
-er than you____ ever thought I’d be.____ Are you shocked,

Am          Fmaj7

learned to fly,____ if you want____
are you mad____ that you’re miss - ing out____

* Recorded a half-step lower

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35
CODA

G

Am

F

C

G

Am

F

C

G

You can look but you won’t see the
Girl I used to be 'cause she's, she's so gone.

So gone, she's so gone.

Gone, gone, gone.
MORE THAN A BAND

Words and Music by ARIS ARCHONTIS,
CHEN NEEMAN and JEANNIE LURIE

With a lilt

I can't pretend to know how you feel, but

know that I'm here, know that I'm real. Say what you want or

don't talk at all, not gonna let you fall.

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Reach for my hand 'cause it's held out for you, my
shou-ders are small but you can cry on them too. Ev-'ry-thing chang-es but
one thing is true, un-der-stand, we'll al-ways be more than a band.
Yeah, yeah.
You used to brave the world all on your own,

now we won’t let you go, go it alone.

Be who you want to be,

always stand tall,

not gonna let you fall.

always be more than a band. I never
one thing is true, understand, we'll always be more than a band.

Reach for my hand 'cause it's held out for you, my

shoulders are small but you can cry on them too. Everything changes but

one thing is true, understand, we'll always be more than a band.

molto rit.
You know we own this party, you know we run this town.
You know we rule this beach, yo, we kick sand in your face.

I'm about to steal your girlfriend I'm about to knock you down.
We're gonna crash your birthday and eat up all your cake.

Sorry, but your train has left the station, may-be you should try a permanent vacation.
Sorry, but your train has left the station, may-be you should try a permanent vacation.

Never even got an invitation did you, did you?
You're a member of the loser station, loser, loser.
Hey! What? Don't you wish you were us?

Hey! What? Don't you wish you could rock? You're

M. I. A., we're V. I. P., you're L. O. L., we're B. I. G.

No one really likes you that much, don't you wish you were
us? Yeah. Don’t you wish you were us.

Now, all the pretty girls are waiting to get their picture taken.

with the crush. Don’t you wish you were
Yeah, don’t you wish you were us?

Yeah...

Don’t you wish you were us?

It’s the crush.

vocal ad lib on repeats

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Optional Ending
BREAKEHTHROUGH

Words and Music by MARIA CHRISTENSEN,
SHRIDHAR SOLANKI, BRYAN TODD
and ADAM HICKS

Pop Anthem

Ab5

Gb5

Db5

Ooh, yeah,

Ab5

Gb5

Db5

mmm. Break-through. Up, down, spinning all around.

Gb5

Db5

Fly high, falling to the ground, sometimes dreams can feel so far away.
Time keeps skipping out a beat.

Left, right, tripping on your feet. Life is like a string of cloudy days.

Sometimes it's raising your voice, sometimes it's making some noise. Sometimes it's proving to the world it was wrong.
When ever you can't see the light, when ever there's no end in sight,
Keep on, keep on mov ing on,
Keep on mov ing on. Here comes a break through, here comes the day.
Here comes a mo ment that you've got to go for it, so don't
let it get away. It's all about breakthrough, just turn the page.

'Cause every day you're getting closer, life is just a rollercoaster.

Shake it 'til you make it 'til you're break-in' on through, don't stop 'til you're break-in' on through.

Shake it 'til you make it 'til you're break-in' on through, don't stop 'til you're break-in' on through.
Stop still, take another breath. Road block, move it to the left.

Get around whatever's in your way.

Heartbreak, pick up all the pieces. Don't stop dancing in the bleachers.

It's gonna be your turn to play, gonna be your turn to play. Sometimes it's
life is just a roller-coaster.
I can see it in a blind sight, movin' through the limelight.
Groovin' to my music, I'm-a use it when the time's right. Hopin' I can do it through the shadows, I can shine bright.
Usually in life there's one shot, and this is our night. Listen to the rhythm we givin' and it'll make you, start pushin' through barriers, I'll take you. Wherever that you wanna go, never too late to,
keep push-in' 'til you break through.

Sometimes it's raising your voice, sometimes it's

making some noise, sometimes it's proving to the world it was wrong.

Whenever you can't see the light, whenever there's

no end in sight, keep on, keep on moving on.
keep on mov-ing on. Here comes a break-through, here comes a day.

Here comes a mo-ment that you’ve got to go for it, so don’t

let it get a-way. It’s all a-bout break-through, just turn the page.

’Cause ev’ry-day you’re get-ting clos-er,
life is just a roller-coaster. Shake it 'til you make it 'til you're break-in' on through.

don't stop 'til you're break-in' on through. Shake it 'til you make it 'til you're break-in' on through.

don't stop 'til you're break-in' on through. don't stop. Here comes a breakthrough.
With a moderate groove

Listen up. This is the story of how we lived, the glory of what we did. It started when we were kids, with music up in our heads. She said:

I've been out on the edge, breathing a little bit of fresh air. Big top, turning around, no clowns, I'm running as I hit the ground.

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Big dreams, I took a chance, held out for every thing I've got here.
Front row, big show is sold out so I'm ready for the crowd roar, let's go.

I've been feeling this life's a circus, hanging on with out a fear.

Living on a high wire, running through a wildfire.

You can't shake me, I'm not going nowhere. Walking on a tight rope, no net, high hopes.
Step back, I'm gonna make it over. Na na na na na na na na.

Na na, living on a high wire. Na na na na na na na na.

This the story of how we lived, the glory of what we did. It started when we were kids, with music up in our heads. She said: Na na, living on a high wire. When it comes_
G5    A5    G5    A5
     N.C.

  to the beat, seeing that the heads are mov ing.

G5    A5    G5    A5
     N.C.

Move off your seat, achievement’s what we’re really doing.

G5    A5    G5    A5
     N.C.

Freedom of speech, I’m in it just to win it, I’m spring -

G5    A5    G5    A5
     N.C.

in’ it, I can see it, in the end that you can be it. ’Cuz it’s
patience, it's statements, famous, greatness, moving 'til you make it through and maybe you can make it too.

Living on a high wire, you can't shake me, I'm not going nowhere.

Walking on a tight rope, no net, high hopes, step back, I'm gonna make it over.

Na na na na na na na na. Na na, living on a high wire.
Na na na na na na na na.
Na na, living on a high wire.

Yeah, yeah.

Na na na na na na na na.
Na na, living on a high wire.