The best of Annie Lennox

Twelve great songs arranged for piano, voice & guitar
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It's Alright
(Baby's Coming Back)

Words & Music by A. Leunox & D. A. Stewart

Moderately, in 2

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It's all right, baby's coming back.

and I don't really care where he's been, no.

It's all right, baby's coming back.

and I won't turn him around this time, no, no, no.
I'll be your cliff (you can fall down from me), I'll be your ledge (you can lean up on me).

I'll be your bridge (your flowering tree), You can still depend on me. And I'll be (the ticking of your clock), And I'll be (the numbers on your watch). And I'll be (your hands to stop the time). I'll even be your danger sign.
no. And I’ll be
(your grace, your digni-
yty). And I’ll be
(your night, your des-


tin-y). And I’ll be
(your comfort and your ease). I will be your storm.

at sea. And I’ll be
(your sharp in-take of breath). And I’ll be
(your work; I’ll take


D.S. \f and fade

— no rest). And when the world falls to de-cline I’ll be yours, and you’ll be mind—
A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Words & Music by Keith Reid & Gary Brooker

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floors—

I was feeling kind of sick.

and the crowd called out for more.

and the room was humming harder as the ceiling flew away.

when we called out for an
other drink, but the waiter brought a tray.
And so it was, later.

as the maître told his tale.

that her face at first just ghostly, turned a
To Coda

1. D.S. al Coda

2.

Coda
Verse 2:
You said there is no reason
And the truth is plain to see
But I wandered through my playing cards
And would not let her be
And one of sixteen vestal virgins
Who were leaving for the coast
And although my eyes were open
They might just as well be closed.
I used to be lunatic from the gracious days.

I used to be woe-be-gone.

And so restless nights. My aching heart.

Would bleed for you to see. Oh, but
I don't find myself bouncing home, whistling button hole tunes to make me cry, no more "I love you's"

A language is leaving me. No more "I love you's"

Changes are shifting outside the words.
(The lover speaks about the monsters.)

Do bi do bi

A language is leaving me in silence.

No more "I love you's"

changes are shifting outside.

the words.
Changes are shifting outside
the words,

Outside...
No more "I love you's"

a language is leaving me,

No more "I love you's"

a language is leaving me.

No more "I love you's"

Changes are shifting outside the

Do bi do bi
Verse 2:
I used to have demons in my room at night
Desire, despair, desire, so many monsters.
Oh, but now
I don’t find myself bouncing home
Whistling buttonhole tunes to make me cry.
Precious

Words & Music by Annie Lennox

Rubato

Ooh

I was lost until you came,

tell you why I’m feeling so blue.
Precious little angel, take a look at what you've done.

A tempo, moderately
But I was lost until you came.

Precious little angel, take a look at what you've done. Well I thought my time was over, but it's only just begun.
Precious little angel, you're my own sweet turtle dove. Won't you stay with us forever in a bundle full of love? Well I was lost until you came.

Well I was lost until you came.
And wouldn't I run a thousand miles
to be with you,
to be with you? to be with you?

(D.S. at Coda)

(3.) Precious little angel, tell me

how can it be true that such a gift from heaven has been sent for me and you?
Precious little angel,
don't you worry, don't you cry,
when this bad old world has crum-bled
I'll be standing at your side. Well I was lost
un-till you came.
repeat to fade

Verse 2

Precious little angel
Won't you spread your light on me?
I was locked up in the darkness
Now you've come to set me free.
I was covered up with sadness,
I was drowned in my own tears,
I've been cynical and twisted,
I've been bitter all these years.
Something So Right

Words & Music by Paul Simon

1. You’ve got the

cool water when the fever runs

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

high

And you’ve got the look of love right
in your eyes and I was in a crazy motion

till you calmed me down

it took a little time but you calmed me down.

Some people never say the words "I love you", it's not their style.
Some people never say the words—"I love you"—but like a child...

they're longing to be told.

2. They've got a

3. They've got a

me.

When something goes wrong.
I'm the first to admit it, the first to admit it——

but the last one to know—— when something goes right, well it's

likely to lose me—— it's apt to confuse me—— because

such an unusual sight—— oh —— I can't get used to ——

——
Verse 2:
They’ve got a wall in China
It’s a thousand miles long
To keep out the foreigners
They made it strong.
And I’ve got a wall around me
That you can’t even see
It took a little time
To get next to me.

Verse 3:
They’ve got a wall in China
Mmm…
Yeah…
Yeah.
And I’ve got a wall around me
Yeah…
It took a little time
To get next to me.
Sweet Dreams Are Made Of This

Words & Music by D. A. Stewart & A. Lemox

Sweet dreams are made of this, who am I to disagree? I travel the world and the seven seas.

everybody's looking for something. Some of them want to use you,

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some of them want to get used by you, some of them want to abuse you.

some of them want to be abused.
Hold your head up, keep your head up, movin' on... Hold your head up, movin' on...

Keep your head up, movin' on... Hold your head up, movin' on... Keep your head up, movin' on...

Hold your head up, movin' on... keep your head up.
There Must Be An Angel
(Playing With My Heart)

Words & Music by A. Lennon & D. A. Stewart

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an angel playing with my heart, yeah

I walk into an empty room and suddenly my heart goes boom

it's an orchestra of angels

and they're playing with my heart, yeah

CHORUS

Must be talking to an angel, must be talking to an angel, must be talking to an angel.
C             F             Fm/Ab
Must be talk-ing to an an-gel,  must be talk-ing to an an-gel,

C             F
must be talk-ing to an an-gel,  Must be talk-ing to an an-gel,

Fm/Ab             C             Am
must be talk-ing to an an-gel,  must be talk-ing to an an-gel

F             G             Eb             Dm
Must be talk-ing to an an-gel,  must be talk-ing to an an-gel,  must be talk-ing to an an-gel,

C             Bb             D7             Gm
I must be hal-lu-cin-at-ing  watch-ing an-gels
VERSE 2.

No one on earth could feel like this
I'm thrown and over blown with bliss
There must be an angel
Playing with my heart
And when I think that I'm alone
It seems there's more of us at home
It's a multitude of angels
And they're playing with my heart.
(spoken): You gave me such a bad time, tried to hurt me, but now I know.

Thorn in my side, you know that's all you ever were.
Thorn in my side, you know that's all you'll ever be.

So don't think you know better 'cause that's what
G  
A  
D  
I should have known 
that it was worth, 
you mean to me.  
I was feeling 

C  
G  
A  
better, but I trusted you, 
at first.  
I was feeling low.  

F  
G  
I should have known better, but I got what I 
Now every time I think of you I shiver to  

G  
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh
To run away from you was all that I could do.
To run away from you was all that I could do.
To run away from you was all that I could do.
To run away from you was all that I could do.
run away from you was all that I could do.

Solo ad lib.
Train In Vain

Words & Music by Joe Strummer & Mick Jones

1. They say you stand by your man, tell me
   (Verse 2 see block lyric)

E7    B
something I don't understand
B E7
You said you loved me and that's a fact

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and then you left me, said you felt trapped. Well some

things you can't explain away but the heartache's with me till this

day. Did you stand by me?  

1. Did you stand by me?  
2, 3. You didn't stand by me. No way.
2. All the way
you didn’t stand by me, no not at all
you didn’t stand by me, no way.
You must explain why this must be,
did you lie...
when you spoke to me?

Did you stand by me?

No, not at all.

Now I got a job but it don't pay.

I need new clothes.

I need somewhere to stay.

But without all of these things I can...
but without your love
I won't make it through

love
I won't make it through.

But you don't understand my point of view.
I suppose there's nothing I can do,
didn't stand by me?

No way.

Occurred

Repeat ad lib.
Last time

Stand by me, no way.

Verse 2:
All the times that we were close
I remember those things the most.
I’ve see all my dreams come tumbling down
I can’t be happy without you around.
So alone I keep the wolves at bay
And there’s only one thing I can say.

You didn’t stand by me
No not at all.
You didn’t stand by me
No way.
Walking On Broken Glass

Words & Music by Annie Lennox

Moderately fast

Walking on, walking on broken glass,

Walking on, walking on

bro - ken glass.
You were the sweetest thing I ever knew, but I don't care for sugar honey, if I can't have you. Since you've abandoned me my whole life has crashed.
Won't you pick the pieces up, 'cause it feels just like I'm walking on broken glass, broken glass.

walking on, walking on broken glass.

The
sun's still shining in the big blue sky,
but it don't mean nothin'

so me Oh, let the rain come down,

let the wind blow through me. I'm livin' in an

emp ty room, with all the win- downs smashed.
and I've got so little left to lose
that it feels just like I'm
walking on broken glass,
broken glass.

And if you're trying
And if you want

to cut me down,
you know that I might bleed,
to hurt me,
there's nothing left to fear,
'cause if you're try - ing to cut me down, I know that
'cause if you want to hurt me you'll suc - ceed
You're do - in' re - ally well my dear.

CODA
Take me back, don't let me
keep on walking, I can't keep on walking on.

keep on walking on broken glass,

bro - ken glass.

Lyric D.S.

Now every one of us was made to suffer,
Every one of us was made to weep,
But we've been hurting one another
And now the pain has cut too deep;
So take me from the wreckage,
Save me from the blast,
Lift me up and take me back,
Don't let me keep on walking ...
I can't keep on walking on ...
Keep on walking on broken glass.

Chorus to fade.
Who's That Girl?

Words & Music by A. Leuness & D. A. Stewart

Verse 1:

Who's that girl

Language of love slips from my lover's tongue
cooler than ice

Language of love has left me tongue-tied

Chorus:

Creamed at the warmer price

Dumb hearts get your care-ness

Verse 2:

Like chimneys cups removed these emotions

Look at all the foolishness your broken lover's talks

Chorus:

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rocks... But there's just one thing, just one thing...

just one thing and I really wanna know... (Who's that girl)

girl running around with you... Tell me who's that girl

running around with you... Tell me who's that girl

you tell me who's that girl

To Coda
that girl running a round with you tell me who's that

that girl running a round with you tell me who's that

D% of Coda
But there's

CODA
running a round with you tell me

that girl running a round with you tell me

to FADE
Why

Words & Music by Annie Lennox

Moderately

(C) C/B Am7 fading

2nd time only

(1.) How many times do I have to try to tell you that I'm _

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Sorry for the things I've done.

but when I start to try to tell you

when you have to tell me, hey, this kind of trouble's only just

yea, uh.
D

I tell myself too many times, why don't you ever learn to

D#7

keep your big mouth shut? That's why it hurts so bad to

D#7

hear the words that keep on falling from your mouth,

rubato

FMaj7

falling from your mouth, falling from your mouth. Tell me
This is the book I've never read,
These are the years that we have spent,
and this is what they represent,
this is the path I'll never tread,
and this is how I feel.
these are the dreams I'll dream instead,
this is the joy that's sel-dom spread,
these are the tears, the tears we shed

Do you know how I feel?
Because I don't think you know
how I feel,

This is the fear,
this is the dread,
these are the contents of my head
I don't think you know

(Whisper)
I don't think you know

Why?
Verse 2

I may be mad, I may be blind,
I may be viciously unkind,
But I can still read what you're thinking.
And I've heard it said too many times
That you'd be better off,
Besides, why can't you see this boat is sinking?

Let's go down to the water's edge
And we can cast away those doubts,
Some things are better left unsaid,
But they still turn me inside out.
Turning inside out ... turning inside out.