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ONE MORE NIGHT

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE, JOHAN SCHUSTER and MAX MARTIN

Moderate Reggae groove

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.

You and I go

hard at each oth - er like we’re go - ing to war. You and I go

“no,” but my bod - y keeps on tell - ing you, “yes.” Try to tell you,
rough, we keep throwing things and slamming the doors. You and I get
“stop,” but your lipstick got me so out of breath. I’ll be waking

so damn dysfunctional, we start keeping score. You and I get
up in the morning probably hating myself. I’ll be waking

sick and I know that we can’t do this no more, yeah. But
up feeling satisfied but guilty as hell, yeah. But

baby, there you go again, there you go again, making me love you. Yeah,
I stopped using my head, using my head, let it all go, ooh.

Got you stuck on my body, on my body like a tattoo.

And now I'm feeling stupid, feeling stupid crawling back to you.

So I cross my heart and I hope to die, that I'll
only stay with you one more night.

And I know I said it a million times

but I'll

only stay with you one more night.

Try to tell you

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.
Yeah, baby, give me one more night. Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh.

Yeah, baby, give me one more night. Whoa, whoa yeah.

Yeah, baby, give me one more night. Oh, yeah.

Oh, baby, there you go again, there you go again.
Making me love you. Yeah, I stopped using my head, using my head,

let it all go. Got you stuck on my body, on my body

like a tattoo. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

So I cross my heart and I hope to die
that I’ll only stay with you one more night.

And I know I said it a million times

but I’ll only stay with you one more night.

Spoken: “I don’t know, whatever.”
PAYPHONE

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE, BENJAMIN LEVIN, AMMAR MALIK, JOHAN SCHUSTER, DANIEL OMELIO and WIZ KHALIFA

Moderately fast

I'm at a payphone tryin' to call home. All of my change...

Gm7

I spent on you. Where have the times gone? Baby, it's all...

Bb

Wrong. Where are the plans we made for two? Yeah, I,

Recorded a half step higher.

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I know it's hard to remember the people we used to be.
You turned your back on tomorrow 'cause you forgot yesterday.

It's even harder to picture that you're not here next to me.
I gave you my love to borrow, but you just gave it away.

You say it's too late to make it, but is it too late to try?
You can't expect me to be fine; I don't expect you to care.

And in that time that you wasted, I know I said it before, but all of our bridges burned.
down. I've wasted my nights; you turned out the lights. Now I'm paralyzed, still stuck in that time when we called it love. But even the sun sets in Paradise. I'm at a pay
-phone try-in' to call home. All of my change

I spent on you. Where have the times

gone? Baby, it's all wrong. Where are the plans

we made for two? If happy ever
after did exist, I would still be holding you like this.

All those fairy tales are full of shit.

Of my f**k-in'

love song I'll be sick. Oh,

Now I'm at a pay-

phone.

(1.) Rap: (See rap lyrics)
(2.) (Rap continues)
D.S. al Coda

CODA

F(add4)

F

N.C.

I’m at a pay -

Now I’m at a pay -

phone.

Rap Lyrics

Man, f**k that sh**. I’ll be out spending all this money while you’re sittin’ ’round
Wondering why it wasn’t you who came up from nothin’. Made it from the bottom. Now when you see me I’m stustin’.
And all of my cars start with a push of a button, tellin’ me the chances I blew up, or whatever you call it.
Switched the number to my phone so you never could call it. Don’t need my name; on my shirt you can tell it, I’m ballin’.

Swish. What a shame, coulda got picked. Had a really good game but you missed your last
Shot, so you talk about who you see at the top, or what you coulda saw, but sad to say, you saw before.
Phantom pull up, valet open doors. Wished I’d go away; got what you was lookin’ for.
Now it’s me who they want, so you can go and take that little piece of sh** wit’ ya.
DAYLIGHT

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE, MAX MARTIN, SAM MARTIN and MASON LEVY

With energy

\[
\text{D} \quad \text{Dsus2} \quad \text{D}
\]

Here I am, waiting, I'll have to leave soon. Why am I

\[
\text{Dsus2} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Dsus2} \quad \text{D}
\]

holding on? We knew this day would come, we knew it all along.

\[
\text{D} \quad \text{Dsus2} \quad \text{D}
\]

How did it come so fast? This is our last night.

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but it's late and I'm trying not to sleep.

'Cause I know when I wake I will have
to slip away.

And when the day-

light comes I'll have to go, but tonight I'm gonna hold you so
Here I am staring at your perfection.

in my arms, so beautiful.
The sky is getting light.

the stars are burning out. Somebody slow it down. This is way too hard 'cause I know when the sun
_comes up_ I will leave._ This is my_ last_ glance._

_that will soon_ be mem - o - ry._ And when the day -

CODA

I nev - er want-ed to stop_ be-cause I don’t want to start,_ all o - ver, start _

_all o - ver._ I was a - fraid of the dark, _ but now it’s all that I want, _
G

__ all that I want__, __ all that I want__

D

And when the __ daylight__ comes I'll have to go, __but tonight__

G

__ I'm gonna hold you so close__. 'Cause in the __ daylight__ we'll be on

Bm

__ our own but tonight__ I need to hold you __ so close__. And when the __ daylight__
LUCKY STRIKE

Driving Rock

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE, RYAN TEDDER and NOEL ZANCANELLA

Bm
D
A
E

You're such a motivator,
Stuck in her elevator,
she took me to the sky.

Bm
D

So sick of saying, "Yes sir, yes sir."
And I don't want to go down, go down.

A
E
Bm

You're such an instigator,
She said, "I'll feel you later, you won't play the game."

D
A
E

Take it or leave it, that's her, that's her.
She'd make me want to right now, right now. And

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I can’t wait another minute. I can’t take the look she’s giving.
Your body’s rocking, keep me up all night.

One in a million, my lucky strike. Ooh, got me so high.

And then she dropped me. But she got me, she got me, she got me, yeah.
Ooh, took me inside and then she rocked me, she keep me up all night.

this is what it sounds like. Oh. My lucky strike.

Oh. My lucky strike. Oh. Your body rocking,

keep me up all night. Oh. One in a million, my lucky strike.
my lucky strike. Hey, you've

taken all my pain away. You're shaking like an earth-
quake.
CODA

my lucky strike.

My lucky strike.

my lucky strike.

My lucky strike.

Oh.

Your body rocking.

keep me up all night.

Oh.

One in a million.
THE MAN WHO NEVER LIED

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE, BRIAN WEST and MARIUS MOBA

Moderate Dance feel

G
D

Oh.

Bm
A
G
D

Oh.

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In the middle of Hollywood Boulevard, screaming at each other, screaming
Sometimes honesty is the worst policy. Happy ever after, happy

-ing at each other like oh, oh, oh. Can’t take it any
-py ever after. Let it go, oh, oh, oh. You never need to

more, oh, oh.
know, oh, oh.

Like a tragedy, like
I don’t want to be pick-

a dark comedy, laughing at each other, laughing at each other like

ing up all of these tiny little pieces, tiny little pieces of your
G  
D  
Bm  
A  

oh, oh, oh, it isn’t funny anymore anymore.

G  
D  
Bm  
A  

heart art art Don’t do it anymore more.

N.C.  
G  
D  

I was the man who never lied, I never

Bm  
A  
G  
D  

lied until today. But I just couldn’t break your heart.

Bm  
A  

like you did mine yesterday. I was the
man who nev-er lied.  
Oh.

I was the man who nev-er lied.  
Oh.

yeah.  
I was the...

Yeah.  
Yeah.
In the middle of Hollywood Boulevard. What am I doing, Hollywood Boulevard? In the middle of Hollywood Boulevard, screaming at each other, scream... I was the
man who never lied, I never lied until today.

But I just couldn't break your heart like you did mine yesterday. I was the
man who never lied.  

I was the man who never lied.  

Yeah.
LOVE SOMEBODY

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE, NATHANIEL MOTTE, RYAN TEDDER and NOEL ZANCANELLA

I know your insides are feeling so hollow.
You're such a hard act for me to follow.

And it's a hard pill for you to swallow.
Love me today, don't leave me tomorrow.

Yeah. But if I low.

* Recorded a half-step higher
fall for you, I’ll never recover.

If

I fall for you, I’ll never be the same.

I really want to love somebody.

I really want to

dance the night away, I know we’re only halfway there but you
take me all the way, you take me all the way.

I really want to touch somebody, I think about you

every single day, I know we're only halfway there but you

take me all the way, you take me all the way.
Am
G
C

take me all the way.
Whoa,

G/B
F
Am
G

whoa, whoa, oh, oh, oh.

C
G/B
To Coda F

Whoa, whoa, whoa,

Am
G
C

oh, oh, oh.
I don’t know where to start,
I'm just a little lost. I want to feel like we're never gonna ever stop.

I don't know what to do, I'm right in front of you, asking you to stay, you should stay, stay with me tonight, yeah.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

take me all the way, you take me all the way.
With a groove

Em7

Cmaj7 C6

G B Em

Maybe it's not all right, the second that you
Baby, she'll eat you alive,

C G B Em

turn your back, she'll be out of sight.
May be she'll break your

soon as she smells your blood in the water.
You'd better run to sur-

C G B

heart, the second that you spend the night apart.
Before she makes you her latest slaughter.
How could you do it?
How could you do it?
Oh, how could you walk away from every thing we made.
begging please.

How could you do it?
How could you do it?
Oh, you'd better watch yourself,
I think that girl's insane.

love you still,
you're just her latest kill.

Ooh.

She's in it just to win it,
don't you stop for a minute.

She's in it just to win it,
don't you stop for a minute.
Ooh. It's like a cheap thriller,

she's such a lady killer.
Ooh. She's in it just to win it,
don't you stop for a minute. Ooh.

It's like a cheap thriller, she's such a lady killer.

FORTUNE TELLER

Words and Music by JAMES VALENTINE, MICKEY MADDEN and ADAM LEVINE

I'm not a fortune teller, I won't be bringing news.
I don't like watching TV, I don't know what it all means.

I'll leave that up to you.
And your American dream, baby, it just isn't me.

I'm not a fortune teller, don't have a crystal ball.
I know that what I'm thinking may not be on your mind.
Am

I can’t predict the future, I can’t see nothing at all.
I know this song I’m singing is not your favourite kind.

C

It doesn’t mean I’m afraid of all the things that you say, but I just think we should stay
stuck in the moment today. And as the seasons roll by, no matter how hard I try,

Am

Summer will end and the leaves will turn again. I don’t know why you’re
locked in like this, I don't know why you had to do it again.

Why'd you have to go and ruin the night? Don't worry about tomorrow's mess. I'll never know how the future will go.

I don't know what to tell you, I'm not a fortune teller. I'll never change, but I
want you to stay. I don’t know what to tell you, I’m not a fortune teller.

I’m not a fortune teller. This feeling keeps growing.

These rivers keep flowing. How can I
I don't know what to tell you, I'm not a fortune teller. I'm not a fortune teller.
SAD

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE and JAMES VALENTINE

Moderately

Man, it's been a long day, stuck thinking 'bout it.
Man, it's been a long night, just sitting here.

Driving on the freeway.
Trying not to look back.

Wondering if I really
Still looking at the

Tried everything that I could,
Not knowing if I should

Road we never drove on,
Wandering if the one I
G       Am       Em
try a little harder.

chose was the right one. Oh, but I'm scared
to death.

Am7       Em       C
that there may not be another one like this. And I

G       Am7       Em
confess that I'm only holding on by a

G       Am7       Em
thin, thin thread. I'm kicking the curb 'cause you never heard

the
word that you needed so bad. Now I'm kicking the dirt 'cause I never gave you the things that you needed to have. I'm so sad.

Sad.

I'm so sad,
so____ sad.
Oh,___ but I'm

CODA

have. And I'm kicking the curb 'cause you never heard the

word that you needed so____ bad. I'm so sad,

so____ sad.
With a groove

Am7                      Dm
She's got tickets to her own show but nobody wants to go,

Am7                      Dm
oh, oh, oh. And I'm stuck sitting in the front row. I'm

Am7                      N.C.
singing along like there's no tomorrow. It's
fun - ny how you say that you made it on your own when you know you want to stay but I think that you should go 'cause you have - n't worked for any - one your dad - dy did - n't know. You got noth - ing to say, you just sit there on your phone. I say you got a job, but I don't know what you do. Such a try not to give in but temp - ta - tion has me lost. So fu - u - cking snob that you'll nev - er know the truth. I will try my best to ge - ge - ge - ge - get you off. You're per - fect on the out - side, but
nothing at the core. It's easy to forget when you show up at my door. Stop

messing with my mind 'cause you'll never have my heart. But your perfect little body makes me fall apart. Your perfect little body makes me fall apart.

makes me fall apart._ Your perfect little body makes me fall apart.

She's got tickets to her own show but nobody wants to go.
Oh, oh, oh. And I'm stuck sitting in the front row.

Singing along like there's no tomorrow.

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.
Yeah. She's got tickets to her own show, but nobody wants to go. And I'm stuck sitting in the...
front row. I'm singing along like there's no tomorrow.

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 la la la la la.

La la la la la la la. La la la.
DOIN’ DIRT

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE and JOHAN SCHUSTER

Am

C

Em

Oh, yeah.

D

Oh, yeah.  Hey,

Am

you, you
don’t want to love you on the
say that you’re only having

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Telephone, you hang it up and I am
and then you call me up at three A.

Em

all alone. Baby, you've got me doing
M. again. Baby, you've got me doing

D

dirt, doing dirt, doing dirt. And

Am

now, now, I want to find you but you're

all that I've got is just a
on the run. My heart’s exploding like a
microphone to let you know that I am

burning sun. I know you like it when it
alone. I know you like it when it

hurts, when it hurts, when it
hurts, when it hurts, when it

Hold me, we’re dancing in the dark of the night,
you're shining like a neon light...

I light you up when I get inside.

So, won't you touch me, 'cause everybody's watching us now, we're
putting on a show for the crowd. So turn it up, baby make it loud.

Hey. Come on. So,

right now, I want to leave with you right now. I want to be with you
C

all night, in the car, let's go. Yeah, let's take it

Em

oh, oh, oh. Let's take it oh, oh, oh. Let's take it

D

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. So,

Am

right now, I want to leave with you right now. I want to be with you
BEAUTIFUL GOODBYE

Words and Music by ADAM LEVINE,
BENJAMIN LEVIN and AMMAR MALIK

Moderate Shuffle \( \text{\textfrac{4}{4}} \) 

\( Bb \quad Bb/D \quad Eb_{sus}2 \)

\( Gm7 \quad Bb/D \quad Eb_{sus}2 \)

I count the ways - I let you down
When did the rain become a storm?

\( Bb \quad Bb/D \quad Eb_{sus}2 \)

on my fingers and toes, but I'm running out
When did the clouds begin to form?
Clever words can't help me now.
Yeah, we got knocked off course by a natural force and we'll,

I grip you tight but you're slipping out.
We'll be swimming when it's gone. And I remember your eyes were so bright when I first met you.

So in love that night. So in love that night. And now I'm kiss—

How in love were we that night?
-ing your tears, good night, and I can't take it, you're even perfect when you cry. Beautiful goodbye

is dripping from your eyes.

A beautiful goodbye,
whoa, is dripping from your eyes.

Oh, yeah.

Oh, yeah. All the pain you try to hide,

shows through your mascara lines as they stream down from your eyes.
Let them go, let them fly,
holding back won't turn back time, believe me, I've tried.
And your eyes were so bright, I remember your eyes were so bright.
D.S. al Coda
ONE MORE NIGHT
PAYPHONE
DAYLIGHT
LUCKY STRIKE
THE MAN WHO NEVER LIED
LOVE SOMEBODY
LADYKILLER
FORTUNE TELLER
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