MAROON 5
SONGS ABOUT JANE
ARRANGED FOR PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR
SONGS ABOUT JANE

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HARDER TO BREATHE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE, JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

\[ j = 144 \]

\[ C^\#m \]

How dare you say that my behaviour's unacceptable.

Drums

So condescending unnecessarily critical. I have the tendency of

getting very physical. So watch your step 'cause if I do you'll need a miracle.

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I drain me dry and make me wonder why I'm even here.
What you are doing is screwing things up inside my head.
You should know better you never seeing is finally clear.
You want to stay but you know very well I want you gone.
You clench your pillow and writhe in naked sweat.
Not fit to funk in tread the ground that I am walking on.
Hoping somebody some day would do you like I did.
And when it gets cold outside and you got nobody to love.
you'll un - der - stand what I mean when I say there's no way

we're gon - na give up. And like a lit - tle girl cries

in the face of a mon - ster that lives in her dreams.

Is there any one out there 'cause it's get - ting hard -
er and hard - er to breathe...

Is there a - ny - one out...

there, 'cause it's get - ting hard - er and hard - er to breathe...

Guitar

Is there a - ny - one out...
B♭dim/C♯

And does it kill...

C♯m

does it burn... is it painful to learn... that it's me...

B♭dim/C♯

that has all... the control...

Does it thrill... does it sting... when you feel...

B♭dim/C♯

D.S. al Coda

what I bring... and you wish... that you had... me to hold...
Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe...

Is there anyone out there 'cause it's getting harder and harder to breathe...
THIS LOVE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE, JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

1. I was so high, I did not re-cog-nise the fire burning
2. I tried my best to feed her ap-pe-tite, to keep her com-ing

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in her eyes, The chaos that controlled my mind,
every night, so hard to keep her satisfied.

Whispered goodbye, as she got on a plane, never to return again,
Kept playing love like it was just a game, pretending to feel the same,
but always in my heart, then turn around and leave again. Oh.

This love has taken its toll on me. She said goodbye too.
many times before. And her heart is breaking in front of me and I have no choice 'cause

I won't say good-bye any more. Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Whoa, whoa,
I’ll fix these broken things, repair your broken wings

and make sure every thing’s all right.

My pressure on your hips, oh, sinking my finger tips into
ev’ry inch of you because I know that’s what you want me to do.
This love has taken its toll on me.

She said goodbye too many times before.

Her heart is breaking in front of me and

I have no choice 'cause I won't say goodbye anymore.
SHIVER
WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE, JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

1. You build me up, you knock me down,
2. Im - mo - bil - ized by the thought of you.
Em7

Em7/Bb

pro-voke a smile and make me frown.
You are the queen of run-a-round. You

I'm para-lized by the sight of you.
And hyp-no-tized by the words you say,

B7

Am

know it's true.
You chew me up and spit me out.

not true, but I be-lieve them a- ny way.
So come to bed, it's get-ting late.

Em7

N.C.

Em7/Bb

N.C.

Enjoy the taste I leave in your mouth.
You look at me, I look at you.

There's no more time for us to waste.
Re-mem-ber how my bo-dy tastes?

B7

Em

Neither of us know what to do.
You feel your heart be-gin to race.

And there may not be an-o-ther way
so I guess I’d bet-ter find a new way in.

I shiver when I hear your name, think about you but it’s not the same. I won’t be satisfied till I’m under your skin.
Yeah! There may not be another way
to your heart, so I guess I'd better
N.C. (A)

I shiver when I find a new way in.

I won't be satisfied till I'm under your

hear your name, think about you but it's not the same. I won't be satisfied till I'm under your

1. skin. Yeah, yeah, yeah!

2. skin. Yeah, yeah, yeah!
SHE WILL BE LOVED
WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE, JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

\[ \text{\[ J = 100 \] Cm} \]

1. Beauty queen of only eighteen, she
2. Tap on my window, knock on my door,

had some trouble with herself.

want to make you feel beautiful.

He was always there.

I know I tend to get
to help her, she always belonged to someone else...
so insecure, doesn't matter anymore.

I drove for miles and miles and wound
It's not always rainbows and butterflies it's

up at your door.
compromise that moves us along.

My heart is full and my door's always open, you come
- how I want more.
- any-time you want.

I don't mind spending every day out on your corner in the pouring rain.

Look for the girl with the broken smile, ask her if she wants to stay a while. And she will be loved, and she will...
And she will be loved...
And she will be loved...
I know where you hide...
alone in your car,
know all of the things that make you who you are.
I know that goodbye means nothing at all, comes back and begs me, catch
her every time she falls.
Yeah.
Tap on my window, knock on my door I
want to make you feel beautiful.

D.S. al Coda
Please don’t try so hard to say goodbye. Please don’t try so hard to say goodbye. Please don’t try so hard to say goodbye.
TANGLED

WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE, JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

\[ d = 148 \]

Am \[ \text{Am} \]  

E\(^5\) \[ \text{E}\(^5\) \]  

F \[ \text{F} \]  

Yeah...

F \[ \text{F} \]  

E\(^5\) \[ \text{E}\(^5\) \]  

N.C.

I'm full

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of regrets for all the things that I have done and said. And

I don't know if it'll ever be O.

You're just an innocent, a helpless victim of a

K. to show my face around here.

spiders web and I'm an insect,

Sometimes I wonder if I disappear, would you ever turn...
see if I'm gone,
and don't look back.
'Cause I

there is nothing left to say to you.

that you wanna hear, that you wanna know, I think I should go.

The things I've done are way too shameful.

Oh...
Drums

And I've done you so wrong,-

strung you along. Oh, shame on myself I don't know how.

To Coda
Oh, oh, oh, yeah,

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh

You better turn your head and look, see if I'm
I've done you so badly—
treated you bad—
strung you along.

I've done you so wrong—
treated you bad—
strung you along.

Oh, shame on myself—
I don't know how I got so tang—
led.

Oh...
THE SUN

WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE, JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D(add4)} \]

N.C.

Drums

Con pedale

Am7


1. After school, walking home, fresh dirt under my fing-

2. Moving on down my street, I see people I won't ev-

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D7} \]

\[ \text{1° tacet till } * \]

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30
- er - nails_ and I can_ smell_ hot as - phalt.
- er meet. I think of her_ and take a_ breath,

Cars screech to a halt to let me pass.) And I can - not_ feel the beat in the rhy - thm of my steps.)

re - mem - ber what_ life was_ like through_ pho - to - graphs.

And try - ing to _ re - cre - ate im - a - ges _ life gives_ us from our past.
And sometimes it's a sad song. But I cannot forget, refuse to regret, so glad I met you and take my breath away, make every day worth all of the pain that I have gone through. And Mama, I've been crying 'cause
things ain't how they used to be. She said the battle's almost won.

and we're only seven miles from the sun.

Oh, yeah.
The rhythm of her conversation,
the perfection of her creation.

The way she slipped into my coffee.

The way she felt when she first saw me.

Hate to love and

love to hate her, like a broken record player.
Back and forth and here and gone and on and on and on

D.S. al Coda

 said the battle's almost won

and we're only seven miles from the sun

Repeat ad lib. to fade
MUST GET OUT
WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE,
JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

\( \text{\( \text{J} = 96 \))} \)

NC.

1. I've been the needle and
2. "This is not good-bye"
the thread,... weaving figure eights and circles 'round your...
she said... "It is just time for me to rest my head."

I try to laugh... but cry...
She does not walk... she runs...

in stead,... patiently wait... to hear... the words you've never said.
in stead,... down these jagged streets and into my bed.
When I was

Fumbling through your dresser drawer... forgot what I was looking for...
Try to guide me in the right direction,

Making use of all this time, keeping everything inside,

Close my eyes and listen to you cry.

I'm lifting you up,
I'm letting you down,
I'm dancing till dawn.
I'm fool-ing a-round.  I'm not giv-ing up., I'm mak-ing your love.

This ci-ty's made us cra-zy and we must get out. Oh,

yeah, oh.

There's on-ly so much I can do for you.
Oh, after all of the things you've put me through.
Oh, I'm lifting you up.

I'm letting you down,
I'm dancing till dawn,
I'm fooling around.

I'm not giving up,
I'm making your love.
This city's made us cra-
I'm letting you down,
I'm dancing till dawn,
I'm fooling around.

I'm not giving up,
I'm making your love.

This city's made us crazy and we must get out.
1. Sunday morning, rain is falling.
2. Fingers trace your every outline.

Steal some covers, share some skin.
Paint a picture with my hands.

Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable.
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm.
Change the weather.

—to fit the mould that I am in.
—ther, still together when it ends.

But things...
just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do. And I would glad - 

ly hit the road, get up and go if I knew that some-

day it would lead me back to you, that some-

to bring myself back home to you. You may not know... That may be all

44
Come and rest your bones
Driving slow on Sunday morning

Come and rest your bones
Driving slow on Sunday morning
2.

Dm9

never want to leave.

[Music notation]

2.

C

Cdim7

Dm9

Oh... yeah!

But if things

Drums

Coda

G13

Cmaj7

I need in dark -
Come and rest your bones with me.
Driving slow on Sunday morning.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

Driving slow... Yeah, yeah... Oh, yeah, yeah... Oh, yeah.
Watch the sunrise, say your goodbyes, off
we go._

Some con-versation._

no con-tem-pla-

-

-ion__ hit the road.__ Car over-heats, jump out of my

SS vocal ad lib.

seat on the side of the high-way, ba-bby. Our road is

long, your hold is strong, please don't ever let go, oh, no.
I know I don't know you but I want you so bad.

Ev'ry one has a secret, oh, can they keep it?

Oh, no they can't.

I'm driving fast now, don't think I know how to go slow.
Oh, where you at now— I feel around, there

you are. Cool these engines, calm these jets. I ask you how—

—and as you wipe off beads of sweat, slowly you say

—hot can it get? And as you wipe— of sweat, slowly you say

D.S. al Coda

“I’m not there yet.”

they can’t. Vocal ad lib.
NOT COMING HOME

WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE,
JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

Free time
A
E
Caug
C#5

a tempo $= 120$

N.C.

Wah wah guitar

N.C.

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1. When you refuse me you confuse me.

2. You do not know how much this hurts me.

What makes you think I'll let you in again?

to say these things that I want to say but have to say them anyway.

Think again my friend.

Go on, misuse me and abuse me.

I would do anything to end your suffering.

I'll come out. But you would...
This is a musical score page with sheet music and lyrics. The text appears to be part of a song, possibly discussing themes of being strong and growing. The musical notation includes chord progressions and notes that indicate the melody and harmony of the song. Without the ability to transcribe musical notes, the specific lyrics and chords are not clearly described here.
I'm so bad to see the strength that I have shown.

When you answer the door pick up the phone, you won't find me 'cause I'm not coming home.
Does it make you sad to find yourself alone?

And does it make you mad to find that I have grown?

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Yeah!
Yeah! When you answer the door pick up the phone, you won't find me 'cause I'm not coming home.

Yeah! When you answer the door pick up the phone, you won't find me 'cause I'm not coming home.
THROUGH WITH YOU
WORDS & MUSIC BY ADAM LEVINE, JAMES VALENTINE, JESSE CARMICHAEL, MICKEY MADDEN & RYAN DUSICK

\[ j = 72 \]

\[
B\flat m
\]

\[
E\flat m
\]

Guitar 2° only

Con pedale

\[
B\flat m
\]

\[
E\flat m/B\flat
\]

1.

2.

Can you
N.C.

see me floating above your head as you lay in bed thinking

A - bout ev - ry - thing that you did not do 'cause say - ing "I love you" has

no - thing to do with mean - ing it.

Oh,

and I don't
trust you 'cause ev'ry-time you're here, your intentions are unclear. I spend

every hour waiting for a phone call that I know will never come. I used to

think you were the one, now I'm sick of thinking anything at all. You ain't ever coming back to me.
You take my hand just to give it back, no other lover has ever done that. Do you remember the way we used to melt, do you remember how it felt when I touched you? Oh, 'cause I remember very
And how long has it been since someone...

you let in has given what I gave to you? And at night...

when you sleep do you dream I would be there just for a minute or...

two, do you? You ain't ever coming Heart ache, heart ache I just
and that's not how things were supposed to be.
You take my hand just to
And there is nothing you can give it back,
say or do. I called to let you know I'm through with you.

no other lover has ever done that.

Oh.

Drums
F7

D.S. al Coda

know I'm through. I called to let you know I'm through. I called to let you

Drums

Coda

know I'm through with you. (I ain't ever coming back to you.)
- stretched arms, open hearts. And if it never ends then when do we start?

the rhythm of the rain, that drops, and coincides with the beating of my

heart. I'll never leave you behind or treat you unkind.

I know you understand. Oh, oh.

And with a tear in my eye give me the sweetest goodbye.
Push - ing for - ward_ and arch - ing back.

Bring me clo - ser_ to heart_ at - tack.

Say good - bye and_ just fly_ a - way.
When you come back I have something to say._

How does it feel to know you'll never have to be alone._

when you get home._ (Home.)

There must be someplace here that only you and I could go._
So I can show you how I feel,

D.S. Repeat Chorus ad lib. to fade
ALL THE SONGS FROM THE HIT ALBUM
ARRANGED FOR PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR

ONE HARDER TO BREATHE  TWO  THIS LOVE
THREE SHIVER  FOUR SHE WILL BE LOVED
FIVE TANGLED  SIX THE SUN  SEVEN MUST GET OUT
EIGHT SUNDAY MORNING  NINE SECRET
TEN THROUGH WITH YOU  ELEVEN NOT COMING HOME
TWO  SWEETEST GOODBYE