KATIE MELUA
CALL OFF THE SEARCH

All the songs from her No.1 album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar.
All the songs from her chart topping album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar.

CALL OFF THE SEARCH
CRAWLING UP A HILL
THE CLOSEST THING TO CRAZY
MY APHRODISIAC IS YOU
LEARNIN' THE BLUES
BLAME IT ON THE MOON
BELFAST (PENGUINS AND CATS)
I THINK IT'S GOING TO RAIN TODAY
MOCKINGBIRD SONG
TIGER IN THE NIGHT
FARAWAY VOICE
LILAC WINE
Call Off The Search
Words & Music by Mike Batt

1. I won't spend my life waiting for an angel to descend.
   (3.) end my days... wishing that love would come among us.

Fm A7 D C7/E7 Fm A7

I'm searching for a rainbow with an end.
'Cause you're in my life where you belong.

D Bm E6 Amaj7 Fm

Now that I've found you, I'll call off the search.
Now that I've found you, I'll call off the search.

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2. And I won't spend my nights gazing at the stars up in the sky.

wondering if love will pass me by. Now

that I've found you I'll call off the search.

Now that I've found you I'll call off the

Out on my own I would never have known this

2° Instrumental
world that I see today. And I've got a feeling
it won't fade away. And I won't
search.

Now that I've found you I'll

call off the search.
half past eight my Mama wakes me says "don't be late."

Get to the office, try'n' to concentrate. My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.

2. So I stop one day to figure it out. I'll quit my job without a shadow of a doubt to sing the blues that I...
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.

Minute after minute, second after second, hour after hour goes by.

Working for a rich girl, staying just a poor girl, never stop to wonder why.

3. So here I am in Lon-
-don town. A better scene I'm gonna be around. The kind

of music that won't bring me down. My life is just a slow train
crawling up a hill.
4. Every morning 'bout half past eight my Mama wakes me... says
6. So here I am in London town. A better scene I'm gonna be

"don't be late." I get to the office, try'n' to concentrate. My life
a-round. The kind of music that won't bring me down.

A5

N.C.

is just a slow train, crawling up a hill. 5. So I stop one day to
Life is just a slow train. 2' vocal ad lib.
figure it out... Quit my job... without a shadow of a doubt... to sing... the blues... that I know about... My life... is just a slow... train... crawling up a hill... Minute after minute... second after second... hour... after hour... goes by... Working for a rich girl...
staying just a poor girl. Never stop to wonder why.

Coda

Am G6 Fmaj7 Em7 Am G6
here I am in London town. A better scene I'm gonna be.

Fmaj7 Em7 Am G6 Fmaj7 Em7
around. The kind of music that won't bring me down. My

Free time

Am Am/E G/D F/C E7sus4/B Am
life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.
The Closest Thing To Crazy
Words & Music By Mike Batt

1. How can I think I'm standing strong yet
2. How can you make me fall apart then

feel the air beneath my feet?
break my fall with loving lies?

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How can happiness feel so wrong?
It's so easy to break a heart.

How can misery feel so sweet?
It's so easy to close your eyes.

How can you let me watch you sleep.then
How can you treat me like a child yet

break my dreams the way you do?
like a child I yearn for you?
How can I have got in so deep?
How can anyone feel so wild?

Why did I fall in love with you?
How can anyone feel so blue?

This is the closest thing to crazy I have ever been.
Feeling twenty two, acting seventeen.
This is the
nearest thing to crazy I have ever known I was

never crazy on my own and

now I know that there's a link between the two

Being close to craziness and
B

E

B/F#

being close to you.

E/G#

Asus⁴

Am

And being close to you.

E

C₇m

A

Bsus⁴

And being close to you.

E

C₇m⁷

A₆⁹

Bsus⁴

E

And being close to you.
My Aphrodisiac Is You

Words & Music by Mike Batt

\[ \text{\( \frac{1}{2} = 88 \)} \]

\( D^7 \)

\( \text{\( \frac{1}{2} \)} \)

\( G^7 \)

\( \text{\( \)} \)

\( D \)

\( A^7 \)

\( \text{\( \frac{1}{2} \)} \)

\( D/D^\# \)

\( G \)

\( G/G^\# \)

\( A'sus^4 \)

\( A^7 \)

\( \text{\( \)} \)

\( \text{\( \)} \)

\( \text{\( \)} \)

\( \text{\( \)} \)

\( \text{\( \)} \)

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1. Some people say that
2. Don't smoke or grass
3. Some people like to

Oysters make you come on strong.
Opium from old Hong Kong.
Read the Kharma Sutra first.

But I don't
That hubble
But I don't

Buy it, I don't believe my diet turns me on.
Hubble, just makes me see you double all night long.
Need it, I think if I should read it I'd be worse.
Won't take no pills,
Don't waste my time,
Don't ask me why.

that's the last thing that I need to do.
with spanish fly and roots to chew.
'cause baby I ain't got a clue.

I can't deny it, they cause me trouble because my

Aphrodisiac is you.
Aphrodisiac is you.
Alright, I could sniff some powdered rhino horn and go to bed in rubber gloves. But I don't need no stimulation, potions, balms or embrocation.

I'm in love, in other words.
D.S. al Coda

Free time

other words.

Coda

I just con-

cede it, my Aphrodisiac is a

a tempo

you.

G7

D7

N.C.
When you're out in a crowd the blues will taunt you constantly.

When you're out in a crowd the blues will haunt your memory.

3. The night when you
Learnin' The Blues
Words & Music by Dolores Vicki Silvers

1. The tables are empty.
   The dance floor de-
   light,
   one after the
   don't sleep,
   the whole night you're

Ab
Con pedale
G^dim
B^m7

asserted.
other,
crying.

You play the same love song,
won't help you forget him.
But you cannot forget him.

E^7
A
E
A^b
A^b aug

it's the tenth time you've heard it.
That's the be-
when you're losing your lover.
You're only
soon you even stop trying.
You'll walk the
-gin-ning, just one of the clues.
burn-ing a torch you can't lose.
floor and wear out your shoes.

You've had your first lesson in learnin' the
But you're on the right track for learnin' the
When you feel your heart break you're learnin' the

1. blues.

2. The ciga-rettes... you blues.
When you're out in a crowd the blues will taunt you constantly.

When you're out in a crowd the blues will haunt your memory.

3. The night when you

blues.
Blame It On The Moon
Words & Music by Mike Batt

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \]

\( \text{Con pedale} \)

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \]

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \]

1. Gonna blame it on the moon.
2. I was happy to be free.

\[ \text{Am(add9)} \quad \text{Bbmaj7} \]

Didn't want to fall in love again so

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I was fine,
Guilty feelings

feeling strong,

in the night,

didn't want to fall in love,
as I wonder is it wrong,

with anyone.

to feel so right?

Now that it's gone too far to call for a halt I'll
Fmaj7
G    C
blame it on the moon 'cause it's not my fault

F    Em    Dm
I didn't think that this would happen so soon

F    Em7
To Coda

so I'll blame it on the moon,

Fmaj7

Am    Fmaj7

Fmaj7

Am    Fmaj7
Am

F

D.S. al Coda

Am

Φ Coda

Am

F rit. Em7

moon.

So I'll blame it on the moon...

Asus2
Belfast (Penguins And Cats)

Words & Music by Katie Melua

\[ \text{\textit{G\#m E G\#m E}} \]

Con pedale

\[ \text{\textit{G\#m E B}} \]

1. I got a ticket to the fast city where the

(2.) Broadway going up to Falls where the

\[ \text{\textit{C\#m7 B}} \]

bells don't really ring.

old man I used to know.

The

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off the plane, the cold air rushes like bullets through my
paintings on the walls of release are colourful but they are no Ma-

brain.

And I'm divided between

penguins and cats.

But it's not about what

animal you've got.

It's a-
I'm about dying nine times.
I Think It's Going To Rain Today
Words & Music by Randy Newman

Con pedale

Broken windows and empty hallways. A pale dead moon in a
Bright before me the signs implore me. Help the needy and

sky streaked with grey. Human kindness is overflowing and I

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think it's going to rain today.

Scarecrows dressed in the latest styles with frozen smiles to

chase love away. Human kindness is overflowing and I

think it's going to rain today. Lonely...
Lonely...

Tin can at my feet, think I'll kick it down the street.

That's the way to treat a friend.

think it's going to rain today.
Mockingbird Song
Words & Music by Mike Batt
(Based on a traditional lullaby)

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mock-ing-bird. And if that mock-ing-bird don't sing.
sweet-est sound. And if that sweet-est sound won't rock.
warm in bed. And when my man's no long-er hot.

C6

Baby's gon-na buy me a dia-mond ring. And if that
I'm gon-na buy him a mu-sic box. And if that
I'm gon-na bring him a vod-ka shot. And when that

c6

dia-mond ring won't shine,
mu-sic box don't play,
spi-rit's made him strong

we'll still have a real good time.
he's gon-na stay with me a-ny way.
I'm gon-na stay with him all night. long.
So I'm sitting right here.
So I'm making it clear.
I'll be holding on tightly.

Woah,
Tiger In The Night
Words & Music by Mike Batt

1. You_____ are the ti-g-er burn-ing bright,
2. I've lived like a wild and lone-ly soul.

Deep in the for-est of my night,
Lost in a dream beyond con-trol.

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you are the one who keeps me strong in this world. You
you are the one who brought me home, down to earth.

sleep by the silent cooling streams,
you are the tiger burning bright.

down in the darkness of my dreams.
depth in the forest of my night.

All of my life I never knew you were the dream I'd see come true.
You are the tiger burning bright.

I was the one who looked so hard I could not see.

And now I could never live without the love you give to me.
Faraway Voice
Words & Music by Katie Melua

\[ d = 70 \]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D}\text{maj}^7 & \quad \text{A}\text{b} & \quad \text{D}\text{maj}^7 \\
\text{Ooh} & \\
\text{Con pedale} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. Far-a-way

voice, we can

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D}\text{maj}^7 & \quad \text{A}\text{b} & \quad \text{D}\text{maj}^7 \\
\text{hear you} & \quad \text{voice.} & \quad \text{What's it like} & \quad \text{to be} \\
\end{align*}
\]

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heard? But from you not a word. Are you

over those hills? Do you still hum the old melo-

dies? Do you wish people listen over

To Coda

here with me? Ooh.
Coda

me?

Ov - er here

with

me.

Ov - er here

with

me.

Ooh

Ooh

rit.
Receive me, voice. And I will

Walk with you on a Summer's day. And I will

talk to you though you're far away. And we'll

Sing through the years. Are you
Lilac Wine
Words & Music by James Shelton

Free time

G\textsuperscript{\#m}

I lost myself on a cool, damp night. I gave myself in the misty light. Was hyo-nosed by a strange delight

E

D\textsuperscript{\#}

C\textsuperscript{\#m}

un-der a lilac tree. I made wine from the lilac tree,

D\textsuperscript{\#7}

G\textsuperscript{\#m}

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Lost my heart in its recipe. It made me see what I want to see and
be what I want to be. But I think more than I ought to think, I
do things I never should do. I drink much more than I ought to drink be-
cause it brings me back to you.
Lilac wine is sweet and I feel I'm
Lilac wine is sweet and I feel I'm
Lilac wine, ready for my love.
head-y like my love.
head-y. Where's my love?
read-y Feel I'm

Eb
E\nA\nA/Gb

To Coda φ

Oh, lilac wine. I feel un-
Lilac wine. I feel un-
rea-dy
-steady, like my love.
-steady, where's my love?

Free time

Listen to me, I cannot see clearly. Isn't that he,
Listen to me, why is everything so hazy? Isn't that he,

a tempo

Coming to me? Nearly here.
or am I going crazy?

θ Coda

for my love.