LADIES & GENTLEMEN
THE BEST OF GEORGE MICHAEL
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JESUS TO A CHILD
FATHER FIGURE
CARELESS WHISPER
DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME
with Elton John
YOU HAVE BEEN LOVED
KISSING A FOOL
I CAN'T MAKE YOU LOVE ME
HEAL THE PAIN
A MOMENT WITH YOU
DESAFINADO
with Astrud Gilberto
COWBOYS AND ANGELS
PRAYING FOR TIME
ONE MORE TRY
A DIFFERENT CORNER

OUTSIDE
with Mary J. Blige
FASTLOVE
TOO FUNKY
FREEDOM 90
STAR PEOPLE
KILLER/PAPA WAS A ROLLIN' STONE
I WANT YOUR SEX (Part II)
THE STRANGEST THING
FANTASY
SPINNING THE WHEEL
WAITING FOR THAT DAY
I KNEW YOU WERE WAITING (FOR ME)
with Aretha Franklin
FAITH
SOMEBODY TO LOVE
with Queen
A DIFFERENT CORNER

Words and Music by
George Michael

I'd say love was a magical thing,
I'd say love would keep

us from pain, had I been there.

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been there. I would promise you all of my life.

but to lose you would cut like a knife, so I don't dare. no I

don't dare. 'Cause I've never come close in

all of these years you are the only one to stop my tears. (and)
I'm so scared, of this love.

Take me back in time, maybe

I can forget, turn a different corner and we never would have
met, would you care?

__don't un-der-stand it, for you it's a breeze, lit-tle by lit-tle you've__

brought me to my knees. Don't you care?

No I've nev-

And if all that there is is this
fear of being used, I should go back to being lonely and confused.

if I could, I would.

swear.

Repeat to FADE.
A MOMENT WITH YOU

Words and Music by George Michael

\[ J = 72 \]

1. Hey, this won't take much time, we won't touch, we'll just do we
2. Say, you don't waste much time, we don't touch, we'll just do we

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wait for signs. But still nothing was farther from my mind.

than this moment with you.

but if you'd only told me baby, I would have made some other plans.

If I'd only seen it sooner, but what a way with your hands
you had.
I wanted that moment with you.

I know that it's wrong.
You know that I'm strong.
'If you need me, I'm here' turns me on.

If I'm wrong?
I can't help thinking it's a miracle you're here.

I can't help thinking it's a miracle.
I can't help thinking it's a miracle.
I can't help thinking it's American.

I can't help thinking it's a miracle you're here.
You can't keep holding it in when it's some thing... good.

Get up, get up.

And who can you trust?
Dealing out justice, with a minimum of fuss. Who baby? Dealing out justice.

You can't keep holding it in when it's some thing good.

repeat ad lib. to fade
AS

Words and Music by Stevie Wonder

\[ J = 93 \]

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

Bmaj7

GEORGE MICHAEL

B7

\[ \text{Do do do} \]

Emaj7

\[ \text{do Woh woh woh} \]

Bmaj7

\[ \text{Do do dum do} \]

Emaj7

\[ \text{1. As a-round} \]

Bmaj7

\[ \text{the sun the earth knows she's revolvin} \]

B7

\[ \text{ing, and the rose} \]

Emaj7

\[ \text{buds know to bloom in early May} \]

Just as hate

© 1975 Black Bull Music, Jobete Music Co. Inc., London WC2H 0EA
knows love's the cure, you can rest your mind assured that I'll

be loving you always 2. As now can't

reveal the mystery of tomorrow, but in pass-
ing will grow older every day Just as all
that's born is new, you know what I say is true, that I'll
be loving you always. Until the rainbow burns the stars
out of the sky. Always. Until the ocean covers ev-
ery mountain high. Always. Until the day that eight times eight
times eight is four. Always. Until the day that is the day

that are no more. Did you know that true love asks for no-

thing, her acceptance is the way we pay.

Did you know that life has given love
a guarantee to last through forever, another day.

3. As today I know I'm living but tomorrow
4. As around the sun the earth knows she's revolving,
   could make me the past, but that I mustn't fear,
   and the rosebuds know to bloom in early May.

'cause you're here. Now I know deep in my mind the love of me.
Now I know deep in my mind the love of me.
Until we dream of life and life becomes a dream.
Until the day that is the day.

D.S al Coda
That are no more. Always.
G7m

Lead vocal ad lib

Until the rainbow burns the stars out of the sky.
Until the day is night and night becomes the day.

G7m

D47/A6

G7m/B

C67

Until the ocean covers every mountain high.
Until the trees and seas just up and fly away.

G7m

D47/A6

G7m/B

C67

Until the dolphin flies and parrots live at sea.
Until the day that eight times eight times eight is four.

G7m

D47/A6

G7m/B

C67

Until we dream of life and life becomes a dream.
Until the day that is the day that are no more.

repeat ad lib to fade
CARELESS WHISPER

Words and Music by
George Michael and Andrew Ridgeley

Slow Ballad

1. I feel so unsure as I
2. Time can never mend
3. (To)-night the music seems so loud,
   I wish that we could lose this crowd,

take your hand and lead you to the dance floor;

may be it's better this way, if we'd hurt each other with the things we want to say.

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as the music dies

to the heart and mind

could have been so good together, we could have lived this dance for ever, but

calls to mind a silver screen and you’re it’s sad goodbye

there’s no comfort in the truth, pain is all you’ll find I’m never gonna dance again,

now who’s gonna dance with me Please dance

guilty feet have got no rhythm, though it’s easy to pretend

I know you’re not a fool I should have known better than to cheat a friend, and
waste a chance that I've been given, so I'm never gonna dance again
the way I dance with you.

way I dance with you, oh.

way I dance with you.

repeat ad lib to fade
1. When your heart's in someone else's hands
2. When your heart's in someone else's plans

monkey see
monkey do

their wish is your command
they don't understand
you're not to blame
it's such a shame
ev-ery-one's the same_
always end the same_

you can

all you do is love
and love is all you do
call it love but I don't think it's true
I should know by now
You should know by now
the way I fought for you
I'm not the boy for you

You're not to blame
eye - ry - one's the same
always ends

the same
mm wo
I know you think that you're safe
I know you think that you're safe
mis-ter
sis-ter
harmless deception that keeps love at bay
harmless affection that keeps things this way
it's the

ones who resist that we most want to kiss
ones who persist for the sake of a kiss
wouldn't you

will

say pay

Cowboys and angels they all have the time for you
Cowboys and angels they all take a shine to you
why should I imagine that I'd be a find for you

why should I imagine that I was designed for you

why should I believe that I'd have something to

say, would stay.

But that scar on your
But that scar on your
Cmin         Ab         Cmin         Ab
 That beautiful face of yours

 face          face
 that beautiful face of yours
 in your heart there's a
don't you think that

Cmin         G7
 trace of someone
 know they've hurt you
 before.

D♭ maj 7  G♭ maj 7  E♭ min 7  Ab 7
Take this man to your bed may-be his hands will help you forget

please be stronger than your past
the future may still give you a chance
DESAFINADO

Words and Music by
Antonio Carlos Jobim and Newton Ferreira de Mendonca

\[ J = 65 \]

\[
\text{Fmaj7} \\
\text{G7/F}
\]

\[
\text{Fmaj7} \\
\text{G7/F}
\]

\[
\text{G7} \\
\text{G7}
\]

GEORGE MICHAEL

Se você disser que eu desafino amor, yeah,

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assigned to TRO Essex Music Ltd, London SW10 0SZ
sabia que isto em mim... provocai minha dor...

Só privilégia dos tem... ou vido igual ao seu...

eu posso a penas o que deus me deu...

se você insiste em classificar,...
meu comportamento de antimusical.

Eu mesmo sentindo posso argumentar, que

isso é bossa nova que é muito natural.

que você não sabe nem sequer presente,
e que os desafios
dos também têm coração.

- to gra sei você na minha rolê flex,

-lou se a sua

heyy


Am7\(5\)
D7
Gm7
A7\(5\)
Dmaj9
Fdim7

G7
C7
Fmaj7

Fmaj7

G.M.
Só não pode-rá
falar assim do meu amor,

Gm7
C9
Am7\(5\)
D7

A.G.
BOTH
é le o maí-or
que você pode en-con-trar.
Você com sua música é que ceu o principal, que no peito dos desafinados no fundo do peito bate calado,

peito dos desafinados também bate um coração,

repeat ad lib to fade
DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME

Words and Music by
Elton John and Bernie Taupin

G
G7
F
C
F
C

I can't, light
no more of your dark ness

All my pic tures
seem to fade
to black and white

G
C on G
G
C on G
C on G
G7

I'm grow ing tired
and time stands still be fore

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F          C          F         C          C7         F

me.        Frozen here        On the ladder of my

G          C          G7           C

life.      Too late

g7         C          F          C          C          F          Bb

to save myself from falling.        I took a chance

F          G          C          G

and changed your way of life.
But you mis-read my mean-ing when I met you.

Closed the door and left me blind - ed by the light

Don't let the sun go down on me al-though I search my-self it's al-ways some-one else I see

I'd just al-low a frag-ment of your life to wan-der free

But
losing every thing
is like the sun going down on me.
I can't find
the right romantic line.
But see me once
and see the way I feel.
Don't discard me
Just because you think I mean you harm

But these cuts I have oh they need love to help them heal

CODA

D.S. al Coda

me.
Well I guess it would be nice by.
if I could I know you're

touch your body asking me to stay
I know not everybody

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has got a body like you.

You say I'm giving you the blues may be

But I've got to think twice.

Before I give my heart away,
you mean every word you say.

And I know all the games you play

Because I played them too.

Oh but I (1.) need some time

Tied me down to lover boy rules (2.3.) Before this riv
- off er be comes an oc tion.

Be time to pick my heart up of the floor.
fore you throw my heart back on the floor.

Oh when that love comes down with my
Oh baby I re consid er my

out de vo tion, well it takes a strong man to
fool ish no tion, well I need some one to ba-
One day you say you love me, the next you tell me you don't.

One day you say you will, the next you tell me you won't.
Hey little baby, there ain't much point me hanging around, yeah.

One day you make me feel that your love is in my hands,

one day you say you'll stay, the next you're changing your plans. Hey little baby,

ain't much point in hanging around. 'Cos if you
ain't got time for me, I'll find an-oth-er fan-ta-sy.

It's kind of funny that you think that I'm the boy to make a-you cry.

I can make you hap-py if on-ly for a while, lit-tle ba-by. Woh

lit-tle ba-by, I can give you all the lov-ing that your heart de-sires, you
ain't got time for me, I'll find another fantasy.

I said it could be the price of love, could be the price of hate.

What am I guilty of? Why do you make a-live wait so long?

I don't know your intentions.
Look to the skies above,
I'm in the hands of fate, push till I get to shove.

I've got to know for heaven's sake, is this love,
is this love or invention? Baby can't you see,
I'll

find another fantasy.
A/E

B7

N.C.

Fine

You hung around with people who are sure to make you cry.

B7

I can make you happy if only for a while, little baby. Woh

E7

B7

_little ba-by, I can give you all the lo-ving that your heart de-sires._
give you all the loving that your heart desires.

If only for a while little baby. Woh little baby, I can

give you all the loving that your heart desires. Ain't got time for me, I'll

find another fantasy.

You take someone's heart
and you kick it around. Keep on picking it up, so you can watch it come down.

I don't know what I'm supposed to do while I wait for you to make up your mind,

could you please be so kind. When you know what to do, I'll be in the next room,

but if you leave it too late, I may be in the next state. Hmm.
Got-ta get up_ to get down, you got-ta get up_ to get down. You got-ta get up_ to get down, you

Lead vocal
got-ta get up_ to get down. 1. Look- ing for some ed- u- ca- tion,
(2.) look- ing for some af- fir-ma- tion,

made my way in- to the night. All that bull- shit con-
made my way in- to the sun. My friends got their la- dies, they're

- ver-sa-tion, ba-by can't you read the signs._
all hav-ing ba-bies, but I just want to have some fun._
I won't bore you with the de-tail ba-by,
I won't bore you with the de-tail ba-by,
I don't ev-en want to waste your time.
got-ta get there in your own sweet time.

Let's just say that may-be

you could help to ease my mind.

Ba-by I ain't Mis-

- ter Right.

But if you're look-ing for fast love,

that's love in your eyes.

It's more than in love, had some bad
luck, so fast love is all that I've got on my mind.

Vocals ad lib.

Instrumental ad lib.

1.

2. Look-

Backing vocals (Lead vocal ad lib.)

Got-ta get up_ to get down, you got-ta get up_ to get down. You
got-ta get up to get down, you got-ta get up to get down. (You)

N.C. Drum break

In the ab-sence of se-cu-ri-ty I made my way in-to the night.

Stu-pid Cu-pid keeps on call-ing me,
well I see loving in his eyes. I miss my baby, oh yeah!

I miss my baby, tonight, So why don't we make

_a little room now my 'B' and double you babe. Searching for some peace of mind._

Hey! I'll help you find it. I do believe that we are practicing the same religion._
Oh! You really ought to get up now:

That's right. Oh! You really ought to get up. Got-ta get up to get down, you
got-ta get up to get down. You
got-ta get up to get down, you got-ta get up to get down. You

Got-ta get up to get down, you got-ta get up to get down. (You)
That's all I wanted something special, something
sacred, in your eyes.

For just one moment
to be bold and naked at your side.

Sometimes I think that you never understand me.

Maybe this time is forever, say it can
be, wo wo._ (v.2.) That's all you wanted
something special, someone

sa-cred, in your life.

Just for one moment
to be warm and
naked

at my side.

Sometimes I think that you'll never
understand me.
But something tells me to gether.
We'd be hap-

py,
wo wo wo. I will be your fa-ther fi-gure,

put your ti-ny hand in mine, I will be your preach-er teach-er,

an-y-thing you have in mind, I will be your fa-ther fi-gure,
I have had enough of crime
happy, please let me

To Coda
'Til the end of time,

If you were the desert, I'll be the sea,
So when you remember the ones who have
if you ever hung
lie[d]

what- ever you asked for that's what I'll be.

cried Beautiful Dar- ling

don't think of me be- cause all I ever want -
ed

in your eyes

baby, (baby.)

and love can't lie

Greet me with the eyes of a child

my love is always telling me so
Heaven is a kiss and a smile.... just hold on... hold on, I

won't let you go my baby. I will be your father figure, put your tiny hand in mine.

I will be your preacher, teacher, anything you have in mind, I will be your father figure,

I have had enough of crime, so I am gonna love you till the end of
time.
I will be your fa-ther
(I'll be your dad-dy)
I will be your preac'h-er
I will be the one who loves you

1.
2.
N.C.
till the end of time.

VERSE 3:
That's all I wanted
But sometimes love can be mistaken
For a crime
That's all I wanted
Just to see my baby's blue eyes shine.
This time I think that my lover understands me
If we have faith in each other
Then we can be strong baby.
FREEDOM '90

Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

I won't let you down, I will not give you up.

(Tempo \( \delta = 90 \))

got to have some faith in the sound, It's the one good thing that I've

got I won't let you down, so please don't give me up.

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'cause I would really, really love to stick around oh yeah.
(1) Heaven knows I was just a young boy didn't know what I wanted to be
(2) Heaven knows we sure had some fun boy what a kick just a buddy and me

(didn't know what I wanted to be.)
(what a kick just a buddy and me)

I was ev-
We had ev-
-'ry little hungry schoolgirl's pride and joy and I guess it was enough for me
-'ry big shot good time band on the run boy we were liv-ing in a fan-ta-sy

and I guess it was enough for me
(we were liv-ing in a fan-ta-sy)

win the race a prettier face
won the race got outta the place
brand new clothes and a big fat place on your
I'm gonna get me
some happy
some happy
I think there's something you should know
I think it's time I told you so
I think there's something you should know
I think it's time I stopped the show

there's something deep inside of me
there's someone else I've got to be
there's something deep inside of me
there's someone I forgot to be

Take back your picture in the frame
Take back your "Singing in the Rain"
Take back your picture in the frame
don't think that I'll be back again
just hope you'll understand
sometimes the clothes do not make the man.

All we have to do now is to take these lies and

make them true (somehow) All we have to see is that
F  

don't be-long to you  and you don't be-long to me  yeah yeah  

(Freedom!)  

C  

I won't let you down  I will not give you up  

(Freedom!)  

F  

you've got to give for what you take  

(Freedom!)  

got to have some faith in the sound  it's the one good thing that I've
(Freedom!) got I won't let you down so please don't give me up
(Freedom!) you've got to give for what you take.

'cause I would really, really love to stick around.
Well it looks

Cm

like the road to heaven

But it feels like the road to hell

But I know

Cm\text{maj7}

which side my bread was buttered I took the knife as well

Po-
Sing for another picture
Everybody's got to sell

Shake your ass they notice fast
Your mistakes were built to last

What you get
That's what you get
I say that's

Cm
Cm\textsuperscript{maj 7}

Cm\textsuperscript{7}
Cm\textsuperscript{6}

Cm
Cm\textsuperscript{maj 7}

I say that's what you get
that’s what you get for changing your mind
what you get for changing your mind
that’s what you get
what you get and after all this time
I just hope you’ll understand sometimes the clothes do not make the man
All we have to do now is to

take these lies and make them true (somehow)

All we have to see is that I
C

hold on to my freedom!

F

freedom!

you've got to give for what you, give for what you, give for what you take
yeah you've got to give for what you, give for what you take.

may not be what you want from me
that's the way it's got to be.

lose the face now got to give, got to give, got to give.

Repeat to fade.
D  E7/D  G add 9


D  A  E

_ Let me tell you a secret_  put it in your heart and keep it

G add 9  D  A

_ something that I want you to know_  do something for me_  listen to my
E                           G\add9                           D
simple story may-be we'll have something to show you tell me you're cold

G                           A                           Bm7
on the inside how can the outside world be a place that your heart

G                           A
can embrace? Be good to yourself 'cause nobody else has the pow-
Bm7

---er to make you hap-py--- How can I help you? Please let me try

E7/D

--- to I can heal the pain--- that you're feel-ing in-side--- when-ev-er you want

G add 9

D

--- me you know that I will be wait-ing for the day--- that you'll say you'll be mine---
He must have really hurt you to make you say the things that you do, he must have really hurt you to make those pretty eyes look so blue.
he must have known that he could that
you'd never leave him now you can't see my love is good
and that I'm not him. How can I help you please let me try.
to I can heal the pain  won't you let me in-side  whenever you want
me you know that I will be wait-ing for the day that you'll say you'll be mine.

Won't you let me in let this love be-gin  Won't you
show me your heart, now
I'll be good to you I can make

do do do do do do do do do do do do
do do do do do do do do do do do do

this thing true Show me that heart right now

do do do do do do do do do do do do

Who needs a lover that can't be a friend? something tells me I'm the one you've been look-
- ing for Oh... if you ev-er should see him a-gain won’t you
tell him you’ve found some-one who gives you more some-one who will pro-tect you love

and res-pect you all... those things that he nev-er could bring to you...
How can I help you? Please let me try to heal the pain won't you let me inside whenever you want me you know that I will be waiting for the day
Won’t you let me in
Let this love
that you say you’ll be mine.

Do do do do
do do do

be-gin
Won’t you show me your heart now
I’ll be good
do do do do do do
do do do
do do do

to you
I can make this thing true
get to your heart some-how
do do do
do do do
do do do
do do do
I CAN’T MAKE YOU LOVE ME

Words and Music by
MIKE REID and ALLEN SHAMBLIN

Moderate ballad

Guitar
(capo 3rd fret)

Piano

Verse:

1. Turn down the lights, turn down the bed, turn down these voices

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Rondor Music (London) Ltd., London SW6 4TW
Chorus:

C                  G
E♭                  B♭

make you love me if you don’t  You can’t make your heart feel

G/B                  C
B♭/C                 E♭

some-thing it won’t  Here in the dark

Em7                G/C
Gm7               B♭/E♭

these final hours  I will lay down my heart

D/F♯                  Em7
F/A                  Gm7

G/C
B♭/Eb

I’ll feel the power But you won’t no, you won’t ’Cause I can’t
Verse 2:
I'll close my eyes, then I won't see
The love you don't feel when you're holdin' me.
Mornin' will come and I'll do what's right.
Just give me till then to give up this fight.
And I will give up this fight.

(To Chorus:)
I KNEW YOU WERE WAITING
(FOR ME)

Words and Music by
Dennis Morgan and Simon Climie

1. Like a warrior that fights

(2.) I kept on searching,
I know the taste of victory.

and wins the battle,

sure in time our eyes would meet.

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Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
Chrysalis Music Ltd, London W10 6SP
Though I went through some nights consumed by the shadows,
Like the bridge is on fire, the hurt is over,
I was

crippled emotionally.
Mm, some-how I made it through the

heart-ache, yes I did,
I escaped. Huh huh.

moment, no I don’t.
I know you don’t. Looking back.

I found my way out of the darkness,
When I think of all those disappointments,
I kept my faith. I know you did. Kept my faith.

I just laugh. I know you do. I just laugh.
When the river was deep, I didn't fail, when the mountain was high,
I still believed. When the valley was low, it didn't stop
me, no, no, I knew you were waiting, I knew you were waiting for me.

1.

Uh...uh...

2. With an endless desire,
BOTH

---

So we were drawn together through destiny.

---

A.F. G.M. BOTH

---

Ooh, boy. Ooh I know this love we shared

---

N.C. D

was meant to be, oh. Knew you were waiting. Oo ooh

---

A.F. BOTH G.M.

---

ah. Knew you were waiting. I knew you were waiting. Knew you were waiting for me.
Lead vocal ad lib.

I didn't falter. I still believed.

It didn't stop me. Knew you were waiting. Knew you were waiting for me.

I didn't falter. I still believed.

It didn't stop me. Knew you were waiting. Knew you were waiting for me.
- I didn't fal- ter.    - I still be-lieved.

I didn't stop me.    Knew you were wait-ing.

I didn't fal- ter.    I still be-lieved.

It didn't stop me.    Knew you were wait-ing.    Knew you were wait-ing for me.
I WANT YOUR SEX (Part II)

Words and Music by George Michael

\[ \text{C - e - c - e - c - e - c - e - c - o - m - e - o - n - - - -} \]
\[ \text{d - n - d - n - d - n - d - d - d - o - d - o -} \]

\[ \text{D - d - d - n - d - n - d - d - d - o - d - o -} \]
\[ \text{O - h - y - e - a - h -} \]

\[ \text{I, I, I, w - a - n - t - y - o - u - b - a - - -} \]
Oh, so much love that you've never seen.
Let's make love, put your trust
in me. Mm. don't you listen to what they told you.
Because I love you, let me hold you, oh.

I'm not your brother, I'm not your father. Oh will you ever change your mind, no. Ow, I'm a gentle lover, with a heart of gold.
Baby, you've been so unkind... oh.

Come on... I want your sex.

N-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-n-n... yeah...

Come on... I want your sex.
A-that's right, all night, oh, I want your

sex.

I want your sex.

Sexy baby's sexy body,
Am7

keeps me guessing with a promise.

F

I know we can come together,

G

but the question is will we ever ever?

Am7

Oh together,
I want your...
JESUS TO A CHILD

Words and Music by
George Michael

Moderately \( \frac{d}{=86} \)

Capo 4

\[\text{C4madd9} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Aadd11} \quad \text{G7} \]

Flute ad lib.

\[\text{Fm9} \quad \text{F6} \quad \text{B6} \quad \text{C6sus4} \quad \text{Cm} \]

\[\text{Kind - ness} \quad \text{in your eyes} \quad \text{I guess you heard well} \]

\[\text{Sad - ness} \quad \text{in my eyes} \quad \text{no - one guessed,} \]

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me cry. You smiled at me like Jesus to a child.
no-one tried. You smiled at me like Jesus to a child.

I'm blessed I know, heaven sent and heaven

Love less and cold, with your last breath you saved

ven stole. You smiled at me like Jesus to a child.

my soul. You smiled at me like Jesus to a child.
And what have I learned from all this pain? I thought I’d never feel
the same about anyone.
But now I know when you find love, when you know that it exists,
then the lover that you miss will come to you on those
cold, cold nights.

When you've been loved, when you know it holds such bliss,

then the lover that you kissed will comfort you when there's

no hope in sight.

So the words you could not say,

I'll sing them for you,

and the love we would have made,
I'll make it for two.
For every single memory
has become a part of me.
You will always be
my love.
Well I've been loved so I know just what love is
and the lover that I kissed, is always by my side

Oh the lover I still miss, was Jesus to a child.
KILLER/PAPA WAS A ROLLING STONE

Words and Music by
Scalhenri Samuel and Adam Tinley

Words and Music by
Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong

\( J = 122 \)

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To live your life the way you wanna be.

Will you give if we cry?

Will we live or will we die? Uh huh.
2. Tainted

hearts heal with time.

Shoot that love so we can
stop the bleeding, yeah.

Solitary brother, is there still a part
It was the third of September, that day I'll always remember, yes... I will. Because that was the day that my daddy died... I never had a chance to see...
_him, no, never heard no-thin' but bad things about him._

Ma-ma I'm de-pend-ing on you to tell me the truth._

Ma-ma just hung her head and said: Pa-pa was a roll-in' stone, yeah,

where-ev-er he laid his hat was his home. And when he died, all
he left us was alone.

But my Mama said:

Yeah, oh my Mama said:

Wherever he laid his hat was his home.

And when he died, all he left us, all

he left us,

can you believe he left us
all a-lone, yeah.---------

All a-lone,

yeah.________

All a-lone, yeah._____

Bbm

N.C.

Bbm

Yeah.________

Bbm    Gf   Fm

---
KISSING A FOOL

Words and Music by George Michael

You are far when I could have been your star

you listened to people, who scared you to death and from my heart,

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strange that you were strong e-nough to ev-en make a start, but you'll
never find peace of mind till you listen to your heart. People,
you can never change the way they feel,
better let them do just what they will, for they will.
if you let them steal your heart from you. People, will always make a lover feel a fool, but you knew I loved you we could have shown them all, we
sure have seen love through.

Fooled me with the tears in your eyes, covered me with kisses and

lies, so goodbye eye eye eye eye, but please don't take my

heart. (2.) You are But re-
member this every other kiss that you ever give long as we both live when you

need the hand of another man, one you really can surrender with, I will

wait for you like I always do, there's something that, that

can't compare with any other.
VERSE 2:
You are far
I’m never gonna be your star
I’ll pick up the pieces and mend my heart
Maybe I’ll be strong enough
I don’t know where to start
But I’ll never find peace of mind
While I listen to my heart.
People you can never change the way they feel
Better let them do just what they will
For they will
If you let them steal your heart.
People
Will always make a lover feel a fool
But you knew I loved you
We could have shown you all la la la la la la.

VERSE 3:
You are far
When I could have been your star
You listened to people
Who scared you to death and from my heart
Strange that I was wrong enough
To think you’d love me too
Guess you were kissing a fool
You must have been kissing a fool.
ONE MORE TRY

Words and Music by
George Michael

(1.) I've had enough of danger,
and people on the streets...

[2] [bye.]

I'm looking out for angels,
just trying to find some peace.

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Now I think it's time that you let me know,

So if you love me, say you love me but if you don't just let me go.

'Cos teacher there are things that I don't want to learn

and the last one I had made me cry so I don't wanna learn to
hold you, touch you think that you're mine because it
(ain't no joy for an uptown boy whose teacher has told him good-
(D.S.)/(ain't no joy for an uptown boy who just isn't willing to
bye, good bye, good
try I'm so cold, in-
So when you say that you need me, that you'll never leave me.
VERSE 2:
When you were just a stranger
And I was at your feet
I didn't feel the danger
Now I feel the heat
That look in your eyes
Telling me no
So you think that you love me
Know that you need me
I wrote the song, I know it's wrong
Just let me go . . .

D.S.
And teacher
There are things
That I still have to learn
But the one thing I have is my pride
Oh so I don't want to learn to
Hold you, touch you
Think that you're mine
Because there ain't no joy
For an uptown boy
Who just isn't willing to try
I'm so cold
Inside.
I think I'm done with the kitchen table, baby.

Let's go outside (let's go outside)
in the sunshine,

I know you want to, but you can't say yes, let's go outside (let's go outside)

—in the moonshine, take me to the places that I love best. So my an—
Angel she says, don't you worry 'bout the things they're saying, yeah.

got no friends in high places and the game that you gave.

away wasn't worth playing. Let's go out love best. And

yes I've been bad, Doctor won't you do with me what you can.
You see I think about it all the time, twenty-four
(2.) I'd service the common

I say you want it, you got it, I

never really said it before.

There's nothing here

but flesh and bone, there's nothing more, nothing more, there's nothing more.
Back to nature,
just human nature.

Getting on back to
Dancing on the D-train

I think I'm done with the sofa,
I think I'm done with the hall,

I think I'm done with the kitchen table, ba-
Gm9

- by.

C6

Let's go out - side.

Gm9

(let's go out - side)

C6

in the sun - shine,

Gm9

I know you want to, but you can't say yes,

(let's go out -

C6

side)

Gm9

let's go out - side, in the moon - shine,

C6

take me to the pla - ces that I love best.

Gm9

N.C.
When the moon is high
and the grass is jump-

- in'

come on,
just keep on funk - in'
PRAYING FOR TIME

Words and Music by
GEORGE MICHAEL

(Bb) (Bbmaj7) (Bb7) (Eb min6) (Ab)

(Tempo \( \text{d} = 68 \))

yeah, mm, do oh

These are the days of the open hand they will not be the last...
look around now  the days of the beggars and the choosers
This is the year of the hungry man  whose place is in the past
hand in hand  with ignorance and legitimate execu-
-ses_ The rich de-clare them selves_ poor_ and most of us are not

sure_ if we have too much but we'll take our chances 'cause God stopped keeping

score_ I guess some-where a-long the way_ He must have let us all out to play
Gmin7/B♭

Gm7/Db

F/A

turned His back and all God's children crept out the back

B♭

B♭maj7

- door And it's hard to love there's so much to hate

B♭7

E♭min9

A♭

hanging on to hope when there is no hope to speak
And the wounded skies above,
say it's much, much too late.

Well maybe we should all be praying for time.

do do do oh
mm wo wo yeah.

These are the days of the empty hand oh you hold on to what you can
and charity is a coat you wear twice a year

This is the year of the guilty man your television takes a stand

and you find that what was over there is over here
So you scream from behind your door say what's mine is mine and not yours I may have too much but I'll take my chances 'cause God stopped keeping score And you cling to the things they sold you did you cover your eyes when they
told you that he can't come back 'cause He has no children to come
back for And it's hard to love there's so much to hate
--- hanging on to hope when there is no hope to speak
And the wounded skies above
say it's much too late
So

may-be we should all be praying for time
do do do

wo yeah.
SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
Freddie Mercury

Freely

Can an-y-bod-y find me Some-bod-y To

Moderately (in 4)

Each

morn-ing I get up, I die a lit-tle, can't bare-ly stand on my feet. Take a

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self in the mirror and cry.

look in the mirror and cry.

Lord, what you're doing to me.

I have spent all my years believing you, but I just can't get no relief, Lord.

Somebody, somebody.

Somebody, somebody. Can anybody find me somebody To love?

I work
He works hard
every day of my life, I work till I ache my bones. At the
Ab Eb/G Fm Ab Bb7 Eb

At the end of the day.
end I take home my hard earned pay all on my own. I get
Ab Eb/G Fm Bb7

down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the tears run down from my eyes, Lord,
Ab Bb7 Eb Bb7/D Eb Db

Some-body, some-body, Can any-body find me Some-body To
Ab Eb7/G Fm7 Dbmaj7 Eb11
He wants help every day.

Love?

Every day I try and I try and I try.

But everybody wants to put me down, they say I'm going crazy.

They say I got a lot of water in my brain.

I got nobody left to believe.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Ooh, somebody, somebody, can anybody find me

Somebody to love, somebody to love, got no

Ab Cm/G Fm
Ab Bb7 Eb7
Ab Cm/G Fm

Bb7 Eb7 Db Ab Bb7 Eb
Bb7/D Eb Db

Ab Eb7/G Fm7 Dbmaj7 Eb7

Anybody find me somebody to

Ab Ab/G Fm Dbmaj7 Eb7
You just keep losing and feeling, I got no rhythm, I just keep losing my beat. I'm losing.

He's alright, he's alright.

O.K., I'm alright, Ain't gonna face no defeat. I just gotta get out of this prison cell, One day I'm gonna be free, Lord.

Find me somebody to love, Find me somebody to love. Find me somebody to love.

mp quasi voices a cappella

No Chords
Find me some-body to love... Find me some-body to love...

Find me some-body to love... Find me some-body to love...

Find me some-body to love... Find me some-body to love... poco a poco cresc.

Find me some-body to love... Some-body, some-body, some-body, some-body.
SPINNING THE WHEEL

Words and Music by
George Michael and Johnny Douglas

Capo 4

\[ J = 76 \]

\[ \text{Cfm} \]

\[ \text{G}^{\sharp 7/\text{B}} \]

\[ \text{G}^{\sharp 7} \]

\[ \text{Cfm} \]

Spinning the wheel,

spin-ning the wheel,

spin-ning the wheel,

spin-ning the wheel.

\[ \text{G}^{\sharp 7} \]

\[ \text{Cfm} \]

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Five o'clock in the morning, you ain't home,
Six o'clock in the morning, you ain't phoned,
I can't help thinking that's strange,
yeah yeah...

Baby, I just want you to know
It seems that everybody takes their chances

I won't go through it again,

these days,

yeah yeah...

Those clouds are closing in,

oh yeah...

We're standing in the rain,
and I will not accept this as a part of my life. I will not live in fear of what may be, and the lessons I have learned with you, I would rather be alone than watch you spinning that wheel for me.
You've got a thing a-bout dan-ger, ain't you get-ting what you want from me?

You've got a thing a-bout stran-gers ba-by, that's what we used to be.

You've got a thing a-bout dan-ger ba-by, I guess the hun-gry just can't see.

One of these days you're gon-na bring some home to me.
Amaj7

G7m7

Amaj7

give me time, and I'll do better, I swear.
Give me time, and I'll lead

G7m7

Amaj7

Alm

you back to despair,

A

B

Alm

and I don't want to go back there,

A

B

Alm

I don't want to go back there,
I'm never going back to that, and that's a fact baby!

One of these days you're gonna bring some home to me,

to me,

play 4 times
STAR PEOPLE

Words and Music by George Michael

\[ \text{\#} = 104 \]

N.G.

Maybe your ma - ma gave you up boy.

G.P.

Maybe your dad - dy did'n't love you e - nough girl.

Chords:

\begin{align*}
\text{Cm7} & \quad \text{F7} & \quad \text{Cm7} & \quad \text{F7} \\
\text{Cm7} & \quad \text{F7} & \quad \text{Cm7} & \quad \text{F7} \\
\end{align*}

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Star people, counting your money until your
soul turns green, just Star look at all the wonderful people

counting the cost of your desire to be seen.

I do not count myself among you, I may be liv-
see. It's a dream with a night mare stuck in the mid -
You only wanted them to love you, you may have been
Living in a dream. It's just there seems so many of
dele. But listen brother where would you be
living in a dream. And as the demons tower above

you, can't help but hope there's a difference between
of this attention? You'd die, I'd die, we'd die, would
you, you bite your tongue when you really want to scream

you and me. Well, wouldn't we? You're a star, ooh, I'm talking to you

yeah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. You're a star.
Mm ah ah ah ah ah you're a big
big big bad star.
Look at you.
Say how much is enough?
How much is enough?
Did you get off on a bad foot baby?
Do you have a little tale to tell?
Did you get off on a bad foot, a bad foot? Is that why you're a

star? Is that what makes a star? Say how

much is e-nough? How much is e-nough?

Did you get off on a bad foot

baby? Do you have a little tale to tell? Say how much is e-nough?

How much is e-nough?
Did you get off on a bad foot baby? Do you have a little tale to tell? Say how much is enough?

Well nothing comes from nothing baby,

that fame and fortune's heaven sent, and who gives a fuck about your problems darling 'cos you can pay the rent? How much is enough?
1. Take my life,
time has been twisting the knife.

2. Take my hand,
lead me to some peaceful land,

I don't recognise
people I can not find

care for my head.
Take Wake me with love it's all,
childish, and weak at the seams.
Please don't analyse,
all I need,
but in all this time

please just be there for me.
The things that I
still no one says.
If I had not

I know, nobody told me.
The seeds that are
asked would you have told me.
If you call this

they still control me.
There's a
love why don't you hold me.
li-a-r in my head,

there's a thief up on my bed,

and the

stran-ge-st thing,

is I can-not seem to get my eyes off.

La la la la la la la la

you.

La la la la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la

la
I am frightened for my soul. Please, please make

love to me, send love through me. Heal me with your cry.

The only one who ever knew me. We've

wasted so much time. So much time.
**TOO FUNKY**

Words and Music by George Michael

1. Dm G/D Am/D G/D Dm G/D Am/D G/D

2. Dm G/D Am/D G/D Dm G/D Am/D G/D

3. Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside
   (v1.) Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside
   (v2.) Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside


5. Dm G/D Am/D G/D

6. Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside
   (v1.) Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside
   (v2.) Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside


8. Dm G/D Am/D G/D

9. Dm G/D Am/D G/D

10. Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside
    (v1.) Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside
    (v2.) Hey, you're just too funky for me__ I've got to get inside


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Hey, you're just too funk-y for me
I've got to get inside

Hey, you're just too funk-y for me
I've got to get inside

I've got to get inside of you
I've got to get inside of you

I've watched your fingers working over time
I watch you drinking and I take my time

I've got to thinking that they should be mine
I watch you sinking all that cheap red wine
I'd love to see you naked baby I'd like to think that some time maybe
I've got to see you naked baby I'd like to think that some time maybe

be tonight if that's alright be tonight my goal's in sight

(solo keyboard)
29 | Dm     G/D     Am/D     G/D

31 | Dm     G/D     Am/D     G/D

33 | Dm     G/D     Am/D     G/D

   Baby, Baby Baby why do you do this to me?

35 | Dm     G/D     Am/D     G/D

  won't let you go you're such a you're such a
Baby, Baby Baby why do you do this to me?

I've got to know...

(gonna be the kind of lover that you never had) Hey you're just too funky

(You're never gonna have another lover in your bed) You're just too funky for me
(Would you like me to seduce you? Is that what you're trying to tell me?) Ever-body wants a lover like that
Everybody wants a lover like that

Everybody wants a lover like that
(is that what you're trying to tell me?)

Everybody wants a lover
Everybody wants a lover like that
Everybody wants a lover
Everybody wants a lover like that

Would you like me to seduce you?
You're such a
Dm  G/D  Am/D  G/D

like me to seduce you?)

yeah    yeah

(Would you

Dm  G/D  Am/D  G/D

like me to seduce you?)

You're such a You're such a

Dm  G/D  Am/D  G/D

yeah    yeah

"Would you stop playing with that Radio of yours. I'm trying to get to sleep!"
Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

C  F maj 7  C

every day I see you in some other face

they crack a smile, talk a while

try to take your place

mm, my memory serves me far
too well. ______
I just sit here on this moun-tain

thinking to myself ______ you’re a fool boy why don’t you go down find somebody, find somebody else

my memory serves me far too well.
It's not as though we just broke up

It's not as though it was yesterday yeah
but something I just can't

explain something in me needs this pain I
know I'll never see your face again, oo oo oo oo oo oo

c'mon now c'mon now oo oo oo oo I've got to be strong now

Doo do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

everybody's talking about this new decade
like you say the magic numbers then just say

goodbye to the stupid mistakes you made
Oh my memory serves me far
Don't you know that the years will come and go
some of us will change our lives, some of us still have nothing to show
nothing baby, but memories...
And if these wounds they are self inflicted I don't really know how my poor heart could have protected me but if I have to carry this pain if you will not share the blame
I deserve to see your face again

C

F maj 7

C

F maj 7

C'mon now, c'mon now

C

F maj 7

Come back, come back, come back

C

F maj 7

Come back come back come back
Oh do do do do do do do do do do do do do
Come back to me darling
I will make it worth your while come on back to your baby

I miss your kiss I miss your smile seems to me the peace I search to find ain't gonna be mine
until you say you will
don't you keep me waiting for that day

I know I know I know
you hear these words

c'mon now

that I say
She takes the back road, and the lane past the school that has not
If I was weak for-give me,

changed in all this time.
but I was ter-rified.

She thinks of when the boy was young, all the bat-tles she had
You brushed my eyes with an-gels’ wings, full of love,

---

won, the kind that makes dev-ils cry. So, these days my
loved that man,
life has changed,
for all his life,
and I'll be fine,
and now we meet to take him flowers,
but she just sits and counts the hours,
and only God knows why.

For what's the use of pressing palms
So what's the use in pressing palms

when children fade in mother's arms?
if you won't keep such love from harm?

It's a cruel world, we've
It's a cruel world, you've
so much to lose,
so much to prove,
and what we have
and heaven help

to learn,
the ones
who wait for you.

So if it's God who took her son,
Well, I've no daughters I've no sons,
He cannot be the one
guess I'm the only one

living in her mind.
living in my life.
'Take care my love', 
she said,
(2.) he said,

'don't think that God is dead'.

'Take care my love', she said,
(2.) he said,

'you have been loved'.

1.

C

---

2.

C