JAMES MORRISON
UNDISCOVERED

ALL THE SONGS FROM
HIS DEBUT ALBUM, ARRANGED
FOR PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR
Under The Influence
Words & Music by James Morrison, Steve McEwan & Jimmy Hogarth

A

sure I was born and raised to be my own man.

(2.) driving too close to the edge and living dangerously.

A

I was so sure I was never gonna need a helping hand.

G

I felt strange, a warm sensation rising up inside me.

A

And she said, "Trust in your heart, tidal wave,"

D A

Oh, like a

G

and there's no need to understand."

Gsus²

came from nowhere, swept me off my feet.
Well, Oh, but just when I thought some-how I had it planned out. mak-ing me come clean now. \\

-ve-ver I do, I'm un-der the in-flu-ence of you.

-ve-ver I do, I'm un-der the in-flu-ence of you.
2. I was you.

Whatever I do, I'm under the influence of you.

Whatever I do, I'm under the influence of you.
Once you've had a taste of it there's no going back... Once you've had a taste of it there's no going back...

1. G

no going back...

2. G

Em7

D.S. al Coda

What -

Drums

A G

1. D

2. Em7

A G
You Give Me Something

Words & Music by James Morrison & Eg White

1. You only stay with me in the morning.
2. You only waited up for hours.

you only hold me when I sleep.
just to spend a little time alone with me.
Am7  I was meant to tread the water,
And I can say I've never bought you flowers,

F  but now I've gotten in too deep.
I can't work out what they mean.

Am  For ev'ry piece of me that wants you
I never thought that I'd love someone,

C/G  another piece backs away.
that was someone else's dream.

G/F  'Cause
you give me something that makes me scared alright. This could be no-

-thing but I'm willing to give it a try. Please give me some-

1.

-thing 'cause some-day I might know my heart.

2.

-thing 'cause some-day I might call you from my heart. But it might be a se-cond too
late. And the words that I could never say.

gonna come out any way, oh.

'Cause you give me something that makes me scared alright. This could be nothing.
I'm usually so afraid
to do things, but I'm willing to give it a try.

Please give me some

1.
2.

-Cause I'm usually so afraid
to do things, but I'm willing to give it a try.

-Cause some-day I might know

-Dm7 G7 Em7 Am

Know my heart, know my heart, know my heart.
Wonderful World
Words & Music by James Morrison & Eg White

Original key D♭ major.

\[ \text{\( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{m}} = 80 \)} \]

1. I've been down so low people look at me and they
2. Sometimes I feel so full of love it just comes spilling

know.
out.

They can tell something is wrong.
It's uncomfortable to see.

I give it away so easily.

Well,

But if I had someone I would do anything, I'd never, never...
happy to care to-night. Wanna be like them but I'll never let you feel a-lone. I won't

mess it up again. I tripped on my way leave you on your own. But who am I to dream?

in and got kicked outside. Dreams are for fools. And I everybody saw. they let you down. Well, I

know that it's a wonderful world but I can't feel it right now.
Well, I thought that I was doing well but I just wanna cry now.

Well, I know that it's a wonderful world from the sky down to the sea.

But I can only see it when you're here, here with
And I wish that I could make it better. I'd give anything for you to call me. Maybe just a little letter. Oh, we could start again.
Well, I me.

And I know that it's a wonderful world.

I can't feel it right now.

I got all the right clothes to wear, I just wanna cry now, cry now. Well, I
know that it's a wonderful world from the sky down to the sea.

But I can only see it when you're here, here with me. Mm. And I know that it's a wonderful world.

Free time

when you're with me.
The Pieces Don’t Fit Anymore
Words & Music by James Morrison, Martin Brammer & Steve Robson

Original key Dmaj.

\( \text{C} \)

1. I’ve been

\( \text{C} \)

\( \text{Am} \)

twisting and turning
in a space that’s too small.

2. You pulled me under
so I had to give in.

\( \text{C} \)

\( \text{Am} \)

drawing a line
and watching it fall.

beautiful mess
that’s breaking my skin.

\( \text{C} \)

\( \text{Am} \)

You’ve been
Well, I
closing me in, closing the space in my heart.
hide all the bruises, I hide all the damage that's done.

Watching us fading and watching it all fall apart.
show how I'm feeling until all the feeling has gone.

I can't explain why it's not enough 'cause I gave it all to you.
And if you leave me now, oh, just leave me now, it's the better thing to do.

But I

Well, I
time to surrender, it's been too long pretending. There's no use in trying when the
pieces don't fit anymore.
The pieces don't fit here anymore.

Oh, don't misunderstand how I feel
'cause I've tried, yes, I've tried.
But still I don't know why, no, I
One Last Chance
Words & Music by James Morrison, Tim Kellett & Kevin Andrews

\[ \text{\( \frac{3}{4} \)} \]
\[ \text{\( \frac{3}{4} \)} \]
\[ \text{\( \frac{3}{4} \)} \]

1. In my life, I don’t mean much to a-
2. Time has come for me to change a-

- ny-one.
- gain.

I lost my way, can’t go back any more.
I can’t carry on like this, I will lose my friends....
Once I had everything, now it's gone.
Don't say that you have given up on me.

Don't tell me again 'cause I've heard it all before.
Just give me the time and space to heal my head.

Some people say that I'm not worth it.

I've made mistakes but nobody's perfect.
Guess I'll give it a try... I've got
one last chance to get myself together.

Can lose no more time, it's now or never.

To remember who I used to be.

one last chance to get myself together.

To Coda
F

_don’t wan-na be mis-un-der-stood._ I’ve got to take_

Am

_Am7/G_

__this chance_ and make it in to some-thing good__

Dm

_G/D_

_Some peo-ple say that I’m_ not worth_ it._ I’ve made mis-takes but_ no-bo-dy’s per-fect.__

Dm7

_G E7/G♯_

_Guess I’ll give it a try_._ I’ve got one last chance_ to get my-self to-geth-

Am7

_C_


Undiscovered
Words & Music by James Morrison, Martin Brammer & Steve Robson

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in my head... I'm close to you... we're in the rain... still searching for the close your eyes... and feel the way... I'm with you now... be-lieve there's no-thing

sun... wrong... You think that I... wan-na run... and

hide... I keep it all... locked up... in-side... I just want... you to find... me... I'm not

lost... I'm not... lost... just un-dis-co-vered... And when we're a-lone...
G  D  A
-
-tered.

I'm not run-

n-ing.

I'm not hid-

-ing.

if you dig a lit-

t-le deeper you

will find

me.

I'm not

no, no un-

dis-

-covered.

(I'm not lost, not lost, un-

dis-

cov
(When we're alone we're all the same as each other.)

You see the look that's on my face.

You might think that I'm out of place.

I'm not lost, no, just undiscovered.
The Letter
Words & Music by James Morrison, David Frank & Wayne Hector

\[ \text{Drums} \]

1. It's got my name on it and it's just waiting there for me.
2. There must be a name for it, what-ever this is you've done to me.
I feel the cold run through my veins,
I'm all twisted up inside.

And it's got her shame on it,
Well, who's gonna pay for it?
If it's not you I guess it's me.

But I won't waste time placing blame,
You left with your life and took mine.

I'll move on,
I tell myself I'll find me something better.
I'll let go and just forget.
could...

Really wish I could...

And I know that

Coda

letter?

It's got my name on it

and it's just waiting there for me.
Call The Police
Words & Music by James Morrison & Eg White

\[ \text{\(\text{\(j = 80\)}\)} \]

\[ \text{\(F\)} \quad \text{\(Cm^7\)} \quad \text{\(A^b\)} \quad \text{\(B^b\)} \]

1. I'm done, shoot your gun,

I think it's time to take it back to where we started from. Your pain, my pain;

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I write it down and tell you ex-act-ly how I feel a-gain.
And all I see is a mass of con-fu-sion, who I am and what I got ta be.

2. Closed eyes, big lines...
3. I'm a-wake, why wait? I get so tempt-ed just to let it ride some-times.

Looks good, tastes bad, it makes me won-der where I bur-ied all the dreams I had.
I'm quite sure, like be-fore, came off the road and I for-got what I was look-ing for.
All I see is a less-good version of a man I don't wanna be.

All I feel is you tying me down to something that just isn't real.

All I need is some truth, God help me before the devil buries me.

I can't do nothing if I can't do something my way. Well, I
must be crazy if I follow ev'-ry word you say.
When the shit comes down you'll be the first to walk away.
Call the police 'cause I've lost control and I really wanna see you bleed.

1.
lost control and I really wanna see you bleed.

2.
lost control and I really wanna see you bleed.

45
Vocal ad lib.

You can't just hack at me, you know. You might just have to let me go.

Closed in, I need some room to grow. You don't know what you think you know.

Hiding behind your pop machine so you can break someone else's dream...
call the police 'cause I've lost control and I really wanna see you bleed.

Coda

lost control. I really wanna see you bleed. All I feel is you

tie me down to something that just isn't real. All I need is some

truth, god help me before the devil buries me. Yeah!
This Boy
Words & Music by James Morrison & Tim Kellett

1. This boy wants to play, there's no time left today. It's a shame 'cause he has...

2. This girl tries her best every day but it's all gone to waste 'cause there's no...
to go home... This boy's got to work, got to sweat, just to pay
-one around.
This girl, she can draw, she can paint, likes to dance.

what he gets... to get left... all alone.
she can skate... now she don't make a sound.

But let's step outside.
We'll play in the park.

let's go for a ride... just for... a while.
till it's too dark... for us... to see.

No, we won't get caught. Well, that's what I thought... until... we cried.
Well, we'll make our way home... with mud on our clothes, she won't be pleased.
I'm still here, but it hasn't been easy.
I'm sure that you had your reasons.
I'm scared of all this emotion.
For years I've been holding it down.
For years I've been holding it down.
For years I've been holding it down.
For years I've been holding it down.
For years I've been holding it down.
And I love to forgive and forget, so I'll try to put all this behind us. Just know that my arms are wide open. The older I get the more that I know.

Well, it's time to let this go.
I got to let it go.

D.S. al Coda

I'm still here.

And I love to for -
D7

Gm

Eb\nm

give and forget so I'll try to put all this behind us. Just

Bb\n
D7\n
Eb\n
know that my arms are wide open. The older I get the more

C7

Eb\nm

Bb\n
Free time

that I know. Well, it's time to let this go.
If The Rain Must Fall
Words & Music by James Morrison & Martin Terefe

Original key B major.
\[ J = 60 \]

1. Oh, life can be strange... Good and

2. dreams can come true... if you know in -

Drums

bad__ in so ma - ny ways. And in time you will find that

you really want them to. You can sit, you can wait, you can

Am

D7

G

things aren’t always what they seem... No...
leave your fate in someone else’s... hands. Well, I’ve

Oh, but

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C7     Bb7     C7
I got something to say,
I want you, but you might laugh,
and nothing else can make me feel the

Bb7     C     C/B     Am7
run away, 'cause I'm awkward and nervous, sometimes I don't say much
way you do. So I'm waiting, I'm wishing that it's me you'll be holding to-

D7     G7     F
at all. every night. But if the rain must fall, if I

Am/E     B7/D9
lose it all, if the world comes down and
E  
E/D  
F  

takes my soul, if the sky turns  

Am/E  
black and there's no, no way back, it won't.  

B/D♯  
E  

doesn't matter much to me if I had you.  

E/D  
F♯maj7  
To Coda  

Oh. And all I need
Cmaj7

is your love

That's all I need

All I need is

Am7

your love

2. Oh, well, Your love

Vocal ad lib.

Am9

G

Dm7

Am9

Bb/C

Dm7
Am\(^9\)  G  \(\text{Dm}^7\)  

\(\text{Am}\)   \(\text{B}^b/\text{C}\)  \(\text{D.S. al Coda}\)

\(\Theta\) \(\text{Coda}\)  Am/C  \(\text{Bm}^7\)  

Yeah...

\(\text{Fmaj}^7\)  \(\text{rit.}\)  \(\text{Cmaj}^9\)  

'Cause all I need is your love...
How Come

Words & Music by James Morrison, Jimmy Hogarth & Steve McEwan

\[ j = 80 \]

\[ \text{E}^5 \]

1. How come you always wind up changing your direction?
2. How come you always end up changing your intentions?

\[ \text{A}^5 \]

How come you always end up dancing through the room?

How come you always wind up blowing hot and cold?

\[ \text{Gmaj}^9 \]

How come you always never

One minute honest then you're
want to use protection?
full of false pretension.

A₃
N.C.

How come you're floating like a helium balloon?
Head in the clouds but still you're desperate to control,

Gmaj₉

I can't keep up,
I just don't know,
to control.

F₄mⅦ₅/C

you're moving too fast,
I got to know
what to believe.

F♯₇

You build me up and then you bring me
is this gonna last? 'Cause I can't tell whether you're
down on my knees. You say you want me then you're

up or you're down. This whole situation is spinning me round.
up and you're gone. I got to know just where you're coming from.

1, 3.

F#7

To Coda Ø

Spinning me round.

2.

G7

A7

B7

Coming from, where you're coming from.
See, I got to know before it's over, one way or the other, if you're stringing me along.

D.S. al Coda

How come? How come?

How come you always wind up changing your direction?
The Last Goodbye
Words & Music by James Morrison, Jimmy Hogarth & Steve McEwan

And oh, I can’t live by your side with the lies
It’s like every emotion you showed

Fm7  Bb sus4  Cm  Cm/B

you’ve tried to instill.
me well hidden.

A  E/G#  Fm7  Bb sus4  Cm

take any more, I don’t have to give you a reason
true word that you ever spoke was really deceiving

Fm7  Bb sus4

for leaving this time, ’cause this is my last good
Now I’m leaving this time, ’cause this is my last good
bye.
bye.

2. It's like I hardly know__ I've gotta

turn and walk away. I don't have anything left to say I haven't

already said before. I've grown tired of being used

and I'm sick and tired of being accused. Now I'm
F#m

walk-ing a-way from you and I'm not com-ing back.

3. I don’t be-lieve

Coda

Vocal ad lib.

E
And I don’t believe you
and I never will...

Oh, I can’t take any more, I don’t have
to give you a

reason for leaving this time.
This is my last goodbye.

My last goodbye.
Better Man

Words & Music by James Morrison, Julian Gallagher & Kim Richie

1. There was a time
   I had no-thing to give,

2. Under the stars
   at the edge of the sea,

And I needed
   from the storm I was

there's no one a -
   no-one but
And when it all got too heavy
you and me.
We'd talk for hours.

you carried my weight...
As time drifts away...
And I want to hold you
I could stay here for ever

and I want to say...
and hold you this way...
That 'Cause

you... are all that I need...
For
you

I give my soul to

keep.
You see me,
love me,

just the way
I am.
I said for you

I am a better man...
I said you are the
reason for every thing that I do.

lost, so lost without you.

you. No, no, no. I'd be

lost, so lost without you.