GOTTA GET UP

Words and Music by
HARRY NILSSON

Moderately

Gotta get up, gotta get out, gotta get home—before the mornin' comes. What if I'm late? Got a big date, gotta get home—before the sun comes up. Up and away, got a big day, sorry we can't stay. I gotta run, run, yeah.
Got to get home, pick up the phone, gotta let the people know I'm gonna be late.

There was a time when we could dance until a quarter to ten.

We never thought it would end then, we never thought it would end.

We used to carry on and drink and do the
rock and roll, We never thought we'd get older, we never thought it'd grow
cold, but now, Got to get up, got to get out,
got to get home before the mornin' comes. What if I'm late? Got a big date,
got to get home before the sun comes up. Up and away, got a big day,
sor-ry we can't stay, I got-ta run, run, yeah. Got-ta get home, pick up the phone,
got-ta let the peo-ple know I'm gon-na be late.
Down by the sea she knew a sail-or who had been to war. She nev-er e-ven knew a sail-or be-fore, she nev-er e-ven knew his name.
He'd come to town and he would pound her for a couple of days - and then he'd sail a-cross the bub-bly waves - and those were hap-pi-er days, but now.

Coda

Gradual fade out
Have you ever watched a moonbeam
As it slid a-cross your win-dow pane?
or strug-gled with a bit of rain,
or
danced a-bout the weath-er vane
or set-tled on a mov-ing train
and
wondered where the train has been? Or on a fence— with bits of crap
around its bottom, blown there— by a windbeam
Who searches for the moonbeam— who was last seen
looking at the tracks— of the careless windbeam,
movin' to the tracks of the tireless freight train and

lighting up the sides of the weather vane and the bits of rain and the

window pane and the eyes of those who think they saw it happen.

Have you

1. Cadd9 C
2. Cadd9
DRIVING ALONG

Words and Music by
HARRY NILSSON

With a beat

Driv-ing a-long, you can see all the peo-ple who seem to have noth-ing to say-

to each oth-er. Each day they go far-ther and far-ther a-way from each oth-er.

Driv-ing a-long you can
Look at those people standing on the petals of a flower. Look at those pedals pumping for

Driving along at fifty seven thousand miles an hour.

Look at those people standing on the petals of a flower. Look at those pedals pumping for a
Driving along you can see all the people who seem to have nothing to say to each other, each day they grow farther and farther away from each other. They seem to say nothing, they seem to go nowhere, they seem to go farther, they seem to go nowhere.
DOWN
Words and Music by HARRY NILSSON

Moderately

Well, you got- ta have____ soap_____ to

wash your sins a- way, you got- ta have____ hope, it's the

price you've got- ta pay, you got- ta give____ love____ or your
love will walk away and you gotta stay loose, it's the
only way to stay. Down you've got me goin', goin' round
you've got me goin' down, down, down, down, down.

A I$@
C F(C bass) C7 C
F(C bass) C
G(C bass) C7
Down to the bottom, to the bottom of a hole, go in'

Down down.

Go-in' down to the bottom, to the bottom of a hole, go in' down.

you've got me go-in' go-in' round, you've got me go-in' down.
I goin' down, down, down.

I goin' down.

Down, you've got me goin', goin' round,

Down, you've got me goin', goin' round.
You've got me go-in', go-in'

You've got me go-in', go-in', I'm go-in' down.

Repeats with gradual fade
Without You

Words and Music by PETER HAM AND TOM EVANS

No, I can't forget this evening or your face as you were leaving, but I guess that's just the way the story goes.

You always smile but in your eyes your sorrow shows, yes, it shows.

No, I can't forget tomorrow when I
I think of all my sorrow and I had you there but then I let you go. And now it's only fair that I should let you know what you should know: I can't live, if living is without you, I can't live, I can't give any more. I can't live, if living is without you, I can't
I can't give an - y - more. No, I can't forget this ev'n - ing or your face as you were leav - ing, but I guess that's just the way the sto - ry goes. You al - ways smile but in your eyes your sor - row shows, yes, it shows. — I can't
COCONUT

Words and Music by
HARRY NILSSON

Calypso beat

C7

Brud-der bought a co-co-nut, he bought it for a dime, his sis-ter

had an-udder one she paid it for de lime. She put de lime in de co-co-nut, she drank 'em bot up she put de

lime in de co-co-nut, she drank 'em bot up she put de lime in de co-co-nut, she drank 'em bot up she put de

lime in de co-co-nut, she call de doc-tor woke 'im up, said "Doc-tor, ain't there noth-in' I can take?" I said "Doc-

r

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"Doctor, to relieve this belly ache." I said. "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?" I said.

I lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up, you put de lime in de coconut, you drank 'em bot' up, you put de lime in de coconut, you call our doctor, woke 'im up, said.
"Doctor, ain't there noth-in' I can take?" I said, "Doctor, to re-lieve this bel-ly ache," I said.

"You put de lime in de co-co-nut, drink 'em bot' to-ged-der put de lime in de co-co-nut and you'll feel bet-ter, put de lime in de co-co-nut, drink 'em bot' up, put de lime in de co-co-nut and call me in the morn-ing."
lame in the co-conut, you drink 'em bot' up, put the lime in the co-conut, You're such a silly woman. Put a

lame in the co-conut and drink 'em bot' to-geth-er put the lime in the co-conut, then you'll feel bet-ter put the

lame in the co-conut, drink 'em both down, put the lime in your co-conut, and call me in the morn-ing, woo-

ain't there noth-in' you can Take? I say, woo to re-lieve your bel-ly ache, you say, well
ain't there noth-in' I can take? I say, "woo-woo, to re-lieve your bel-ly ache, you say youw-"

ain't there noth-ing I can take, I say, "Doc-tor, ain't there noth-ing I can take," I said, "Doc-

tor, ain't there noth-ing I can take?" I said, "Doc-tor, you're such a sil-ly wom-an. Put the
I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU

Words and Music by HARRY NILSSON

Slowly

Sometimes I go to sleep without you,

the river's far too deep without you.

I can't make it alone, I need you by my
Some nights I spend alone without you,
the river's far too wide without you.
I can't make it alone, I need you by my
I'll never leave you alone.

I'll never leave just a memory.

I'll never leave you alone in the garden where...
nothing grows.
love you so much baby.

Fade

Ooh.
With a beat

You can climb a moun - tain, you can

* Guitarists tune 6th string to D.
but you'll never be free. You can

or I can bring you down,

whoa,
I

oh, we can make each other happy.

We can make each other happy,

oh, we can make each other happy.

we can make each other happy,

we can make each other happy.

Repeat and fade
Ad lib.

Long a-go, far a-way, life was clear.

Slow and steady

close your eyes:

member is a place from long a-go, Re-member, filled with
member, life is just a mem-o-ry, Re-member, close your
ev - 'ry-thing you know, Re - mem-ber, when you're sad and feel-in' down, Re-
eyes and you can see, Re - mem-ber, think of all that life can be, Re-

mem-ber, turn a-round, Re - mem-ber.

Dream, love is only in a dream, Re-
member. Remember... life is never as it seems... dream.

I life was clear, close your eyes.
It was take fifty-four when she walked through the door with the red light on it. I knew in a minute if I wanted to get in it then I'd have to get on it. I sang my
I worked my eyes to get the high note, But when I woke up I was alone.

I closed my fingers to the bone.

balls off for you, baby, Solo
Baby, baby come back, I need you to make a good track;

Baby, baby come back.

Well, I
saw her today back in Studio "A", we were just getting started, I sang for a minute, she couldn't get in it, I felt broken-hearted. I sang my...
JOY
Words and Music by HARry NILSSON

Moderately

1. Spoken: The other day I met a girl named Joy. She said,

2. Spoken: The other day I met a girl named Joy. She said,

3. Spoken: The other day I met a girl named Joy. She said,

(under the voice)

"Come here, I'm gonna make you my joy boy." Things went good,
"Roy, I'm gonna make you my joy boy." Well, she took
"Come here, I'm gonna make you feel all clammy inside."

"Come here, I'm gonna make you my joy boy." Things went good,
"Roy, I'm gonna make you my joy boy." Well, she took
"Come here, I'm gonna make you feel all clammy inside."
Things went bad. Now, every time
me for a ride, sort of a "joy-ride."
Things went good, things went bad.

I think of Joy, it makes me sad, it makes me sad. I think of Joy, it makes me sad, it makes me sad.
I think of Joy, it makes me sad, it makes me sad.
I think of Joy, I get all weird inside. I think of Joy, it makes me sad, it makes me sad.
I smg: JOY to the world was a beau-
tiful girl,-

Chorus:

G7

Sung: Joy to the world was a beautiful girl, but to

me joy meant only sorrow.

Spoken: Now

if you haven't got an answer,
And if you never had a question,
then you haven't
then you'd never

got a question.
have a problem.

But if you never had a problem,
well, everyone would be happy.

But if everyone was happy.  
There'd never be a love song.

Joy was a beautiful girl.

But to me joy meant only sorrow.
TURN ON YOUR RADIO

Words and Music by 
HARRY NILSSON

Moderately
Tacet

I don't know where I'm go - in',
I don't know where life's go - in', but soon it will be gone,

I hope the wind that's blow-in' helps me car - ry on.

Turn on your ra - di-o, ba - by,

listen to my song;

turn on your night light, ba - by, ba - by I'm gone.
don't know how it happened. now that I am gone, I hope I never hear it, baby.

just in case I'm wrong. Turn on your record player, listen to my song,

turn on your night light baby, baby I'm gone.
SPACEMAN

Words and Music by
HARRY NILSSON

I

Bang, bang, shoot 'em up destiny.

I

Bang, bang, shoot 'em up to the moon.

I

Moderate tempo (d = d)

Bang, bang, shoot 'em up one, two, three, One, two, three, four.

I

wanted to be a spaceman, that's what I wanted to
safe to the sea. But now that I am a space man

Nobody cares about me. Hey, Mother Earth, won't-cha

bring me back down safely to the sea. But a-

round and around and around and around is all she ever say to me.
All I knew is that it had to be fun. I wanted to make a good run, I wanted to go to the moon, I knew that it had to be fun. I told 'em to send me real soon. I wanted to be a space
I want to be it so bad.

But

now that I am a spaceman I'd rather be back on the pad.

Hey, Mother Earth, won'tcha bring me back down safely to the sea.

Around and around and around and around is just
a lot of lunacy.

"Round and a-round and a-round and a-round and a-round, So bring me back down!"

"Round and a-round and a-round and a-round and a-round, safe on the ground."

Ah Ah
Hey, Moth-er Earth, bet-ter bring me back down—safe-ly to the sea.

But a-round and a-round and a-round and a-round is all_
No-body cares about me. Say hey! You Mother Earth, you bet-ter
YOU’RE BREAKIN’ MY HEART

Words and Music by
HARRY NILSSON

Moderate Rock

C                      G7

You’re break-in’ my heart, you’re tear-in’ it a-part, so fuck
(You’re) break-in’ my heart, you’re tear-in’ it a-part, ooh,

C

You! ooh!

All I want to do is have you stepped on my ass, you’re brea

G7                      C

— a good time — now I’m blue. —
— in’ my glass — es too. —

You!
You!
I wanna boogaloo, run down to Tramps have a dance or two,
I wanna drive my car, buy a lotta stuff I've had enough of you.

You're breakin' my heart, you're tearin' it a part, but fuck ooh!
You're breakin' my heart, you're tearin' it a part, but fuck ooh!
I'm goin' insane, there's no one to blame so fuck you!

I gotta have your way, there's nothin' left to say,
there's noth-in' left to do, ooh! You're break-in' my heart, you're

tear-in' it a-part, so fuck you!

You

tear-in' it a-part but I love you.

Repeat and fade

Doo doo doo doo doo doo etc.
THE LOTTERY SONG

Moderately slow

You could do the laundry, I'll come by on Monday, you
I could be a plumber, we could wait 'til summer, we

give me the money, I will buy a ticket on
could save our money, have a fine vacation. We

the local lot'try. We could win the lot'try, we
could buy a trailer, if we bought a trailer, we
I could go to Vegas and be very happy. Ooh

I can play las vegas and be very happy. Ooh

Loo loo loo loo loo, ooh 

Loo loo loo loo loo, life is just a gamble, ooh

Loo loo loo loo loo. Ooh loo loo loo loo loo, ooh

Loo loo loo loo loo. Ooh loo loo loo loo loo, life

Loo loo loo loo loo, ooh

Loo loo loo loo loo, can be so easy, let the wheel of fortune spin.
We could make a record, sell a lot of copies, we could play Las Vegas and be very happy. Ooh loo loo loo loo loo, life is just a gamble, gamble if you want to win.

Repeat and fade

Ooh loo loo loo loo loo, life can be so easy, let the wheel of fortune spin.
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be dead,

I'd rather be dead than wet my bed. I'd rather be

I'd rather be dead, I said dead,
Oh, I'd rather be gone

than wet my bed.

Oh, I'd rather be gone

than carry on,

I'd rather go away than feel this

way

Oh I'd rather be there where you have n't got a care

and you're better off dead tho' it doesn't seem fair.
Oh I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be dead, than wet my bed. I'd rather keep my health and dress myself, but you're better off dead than sitting on a
C7

shelf.

I'll tie my tie

'til the day I
die,

but if I have to be fed

then I'd rather be dead.

And when He takes my

hand

on the very last day.
I will understand, because it's better that way.

Oh, it's nice to be alive.

When the dream comes true, you'll be better off dead, it could happen to you.
Oh, I’d rather be dead,  
Oh, I’d rather be dead,

I’d rather be dead  
than wet my bed.

I’d rather be dead,  
I’d rather be dead,

slower
I’d rather be dead,  
than wet my bed.
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WORLD IN THE WORLD

Words and Music by HARRY NILSSON

Moderately

Come to the end and the light there is dim.

Well, the light can be bright, there and everywhere right there the chances are slim of finding your way. You find that you stay out of the end of the night there might be a big band or a heavenly choir or it.
scar-y old place out there. world, but I could-n't be hap-py with-
out you, and I swear all my thoughts are a-bout you: The most
beau-ti-ful world in the world. beau-ti-ful world in the world._ Your
Slower

I love you for your snow, your deserts down below I

love the way you wear your trees. The most beautiful

world in the world, and though there are times when I
I doubt you I just couldn't stay here without you. So when you get older and over your shoulder you look back to see if it's real, tell her she's beautiful, roll the world over and give her a kiss and a feel.
AMBUSH
Words and Music by HARRY NILSSON

Moderate Boogie Blues

The lamp that lights the way

The drum which leads the way

is a sound from yesterday.

The
road is filled with shadows of a million living leaves. With darkness all around us and not a friend in sight, we sang a song together to help us through the night.
The song was sung with spirit, but soft and like a choir, as the others sang along our voices lifted higher. We sang until we reached the bridge, we crossed then saw the wire. But
by the time we stopped the song the enemy opened fire. Now we
ain't gonna sing that song no more. we ain't gonna sing that song
no more. It just don't pay to sing no more.
The song was sung with spirit, but soft and like a choir.

'Specially when you're in a war, a war.
I GUESS THE LORD
MUST BE IN NEW YORK CITY

Words and Music by
HARRY NILSSON

I'll say good-bye to all my sorrow, and by tomorrow
I'll be on my way,
guess the Lord must be in New York City.

For recorded key, guitarists should capo up one fret.

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I'm so tired of gettin' nowhere, seein' my pray'rs goin' unanswered.

I guess the Lord must be in New York City.

Well, here I
I wonder to be where I've always wanted to be,

Ain't it wonderful to be where I've always wanted to be,

For the first time I'll breathe free, here in New York City.
ME AND MY ARROW

Words and Music by HARRY NILSSON

Moderately

Me and my arrow, Straight up and narrow,
WHEREVER we go, EVERYONE knows, it's me and my arrow.

Me and my arrow, TAKING the high road,
Me and my arrow,
Wherever we go, Ev'ry-one knows it's Me and my arrow. Me and my arrow, Me and my arrow, Me and my arrow.

And in the morning when I wake up, he may be gone. I don't know. And if we make up just to break up, I'll carry on. Oh, yes I will.
EVERYBODY’S TALKIN’

Words and Music by
FRED NEIL

Moderately

1. Everybody’s talk-in’ at me,
   I don’t hear a word they’re say-in’,

2. People stop-pin’ star-in’,
   I can’t see the faces,

* Guitarists capo up 3 frets.
Go-in' where the weather suits my clothes.

Bank-in' off of the northeast wind, sail-in' on a summer breeze,

skip-pin' o-ver the ocean like a stone.

And I won't let you leave my love-behind.