PRIME TIME

Medium Fast (\( \text{\textit{d}} = 126 \))

L.H. tacet 1st time

Play 4 times

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Prime Time - 5 - 1

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1. Well, even the longest night
2. even the brightest star
3. (Instrumental solo ad lib.)

won't last forever;
won't shine forever;

but too many hopes and dreams
but all of the hands I play

won't see the are working out
And all of the plans I made
Every move I make

light.
right.
won't come together.

feels like a winner.

1.2. It's something in the air,
may be for the only time in my life;

1.2.3. something in the air,

something in the air,

turning me around and guiding me right.

1.2.3. And it's a prime time;
maybe the stars were right.

I had a premonition it's gonna be my turn tonight.

Gonna be my turn tonight.

2. Well, night.

Gonna be my turn tonight.
Gonna be my turn tonight.

Gonna be my turn tonight.

Repeat ad lib and fade
LET ME GO HOME

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Medium fast (♩= 122)

1. Waiting 'til the sun goes down,
   Shadows walk in the night.

2. Every way I turn my eyes,
   Shadows pass in the night.

3. (See additional lyrics)

Living in a fantasy,
Haunted by reality,

Play 4 times
in and out of dreams.

Nothing is the way it seems.

Chorus:

Let me go home.

I've had a bad night, leave me alone. Let me go home.
Dm7
Em7
I've had a hard time bein' on my own.

D.S. 2\4
Am
hard time bein' on my own.

Am
hard time bein' on my own.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
Am
Play 4 times

Let me go
Instrumental solo ad lib.
Verse 3:
Well, I'm waiting 'til the sun goes down,  
Shadows talk in the night.  
Living out a fantasy,  
Slipping into dreams,  
Nothing is the way it seems.

Chorus:
ONE GOOD REASON

Words and Music by ERIC WOOLFSON and ALAN PARSONS

Fast and steady ($d = 144$)

N.C. (D.C. only: play 3 times)

mf At D.C.: Instrumental solo ad lib.

F7

C7sus

1.3.

2. To next strain 4. (To Chorus:) D.S.S. C7sus

1. Gimme

(1.) one good reason

2. 3. 4. (See additional lyrics)

why I should listen to you.

I need
one good reason why I should do what you want me to.

Gimme some air, I can't breathe;

I can't see, so I can't believe. Show me just a little more;

oh, gimme one.

2. Gimme
Chorus:
I keep making the same mistake: no win,
no lose, no give, and no take.
I'm just playing a simple game, and I don't wanna ask you again and again for

1.

D.S. \(\text{\$}^{\text{8}}\)

and again

for

Coda

(one good

reason)

for
Verse 2:
Gimme one good reason why I should listen to you.
I need one good reason why I should do
What you want me to.
Under your thumb ain't no place to hide;
I can't choose and I can't decide.
Gotta be a better way,
Oh, gimme one.

(Chorus:)

Verse 3:
For one good reason why I should listen to you.
Just one good reason why I should do
What you want me to.
Under your spell ain't no place to be;
Don't mess around with a fool like me.
Help me just a little more,
Oh, gimme one, gimme one.

Instrumental Solo, then Chorus:

Verse 4:
For one good reason why I should listen to you.
Just one good reason why I should do
What you want me to.
Pull on the string you hold in your hand;
Making me jump like a one-man band.
Gotta be a better way,
Oh, gimme one.

Chorus:
SINCE THE LAST GOODBYE

Slowly ( \( \dot{\text{j}} = 69 \) )

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

1. The

hours, the minutes seem to fly,
and since the last good-

2. years are moments passing by;
no time to wonder

by, you and I came a long way.
why you and I went the wrong way.
Life's too short to fill with sleep, or falling in too deep;
Days, too short to fill with dreams, or question what it means;
seems so far away now.
are a part of me now.

1. Memories all we share between us; everything we were,
2. member, all the leaves were falling; walking hand in hand,

all that we remain. But

Since The Last Goodbye ~ 4 ~ 2
mem'ries somehow came between us, breaking up two
members distant voices calling, whispers in the
minds dark; that were one and the same.

2. The

To next strain

gain.

same.

Chorus

Since the last good-bye, it's all the wrong
DON'T ANSWER ME

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderately (♩ = 120)

1. If you believe in the power of magic,
2. If you believe in the power of magic,
3. Instrumental solo ad lib.

I can change your mind;
so if you need to believe in

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some one, turn and look behind. When we were
some one, just pretend it's me. It ain't e-

living in a dream world, clouds got in the way;
nough that we meet as strangers; I can't set you free;

we gave it up in a moment of madness, and
so will you turn your back forever on

threw it all away. Don't
Chorus:

answer me,  
don't break the silence;  don't  

let me win.  

Don't answer me,  

stay on your island;  don't let me in.  

Run away and hide  

Don't Answer Me - 4 - 3
from everybody.

Can you change the things we've said and done?

1. D.S. §

2. If you be -

3. Repeat ad lib. and fade

Don't
Medium fast (\( \text{\( \frac{d}{d} \)} = 120)\)}

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Dancing On A High Wire - 5 - 1

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1. We're living in a different reality; we're
2. same with no similarity; we
3. Instrumental solo ad lib.

toe-ing the same line.
talk at the same time.
We give in;
We believe
we

call it neutrality, a joke with no punch line.
freedom and charity, as long as I get mine.

The silver-plated hero
The ivory madonna
meets a golden hearted
is walking through the

Dancing On An High Wire - 5 - 2
whore.

doors.

The odds - I'll give you zero;
You watch her from a window;

she'll be leaving in a few days more.

it doesn't matter anymore.

Moving on forever,

may be she don't care.

Holding on together,

Dancing On A High Wire · 5 · 3
may-be it just _ ain't there. You're danc-ing on a high _ wire; you need to be so _ sure.

There used to be a life - line; there is-n't an-y - more.

1. D.S. § 2. D.S. al Coda §

2. We are the Dancing on a

Dancing On A High Wire - 5 - 4
high wire; you need to be so sure.

There used to be a life line; there isn’t any more.

Repeat and fade
YOU DON'T BELIEVE

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderate Rock ($\text{dotted} = 124$)

1. My eyes
2. 3. (See additional lyrics)

with your vi-sion;

my choice, but

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always your decision.

My play,

your direction;

Well, it's my lead,

but always your connection.

But when I
look into your eyes you don't believe in me.

I can see it in your eyes you don't believe.

And the face

I see before me is both sides of a mir-
My words, but your expression
My land, but always your possession.
My song, your production;
My expense is always your conduction.

(To chorus)

My face, your reflection;
My weakness, always your protection.
Well, it's my terms, on your conditions;
And they're my tunes, but they're your compositions.

(To chorus)
With a steady beat (\( \text{\textbf{j}} = 88 \))

At first D.C.: Instrumental solo ad lib.

\( \text{\textbf{mf}} \)
AMMONIA AVENUE

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

1. Is there no sign of light as we stand in the darkness
2. call for the proof, and we question the answers,
3. (See additional lyrics)

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watching the sun rise?

Is there

Are we

no blind sign of life

as we gaze at

or a sign to believe in?

into the stranger's eyes?

Only the wise will know.

And

And

who are we
to criticize,

they handed down the
light or scorn the things that they do?

And we shall seek, and we shall find

Am- monia Avenue.

2. If we re-mained behind to pray.
And those who came at first
to scoff remained behind to pray.

3. When you continue. Through all the doubt,
some-how they knew;

and stone by stone, they built

it high, until the sun broke through.

A ray of hope, a
Verse 3:
When you can’t hear the rhyme and you can’t see the reason,
Why should the hope remain?
For a man will be tired, and his soul will grow weary,
Living his life in vain.
And who are we to justify the right in all we do?
Until we seek, until we find Ammonia Avenue.

To Coda:
Moderate with a steady beat \( \dot{=} 88 \)

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON
and ALAN PARSONS

Children Of The Moon - 8 - 1

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Pay no attention to the writing on the wall.

The words seem empty 'cause there's nothing there at all.

We let the wise men beat the drums too soon;

we were just children of the moon.
No one to turn to, no where to run to even if we could.

2. Too late to save us, but try to un-der-stand,
3. (See additional lyrics)

the seas were emp-ty, there was hun-ger in the land.
We let the blind man lead the way too long;

easy to see where we went wrong.

Nothing to live for,

nothing to die for.
We're lost in the middle of a

hopeless world;
lost in the middle of a
hopeless world. Children, children of

the moon, watch the world go by.

Children, children of the moon are hiding from the sun and the sky.

Children, children of the moon.
watch it all go by. Children, children of the moon are blinded by the light in their eyes.

No one to turn to, nowhere to run to even if we could.

D.S. al Coda
Verse 3:
Follow the pilgrim to the temple of the dawn.
The altar's empty and the sacrifice is gone.
We let the mad men write the golden rules;
We were no more than mortal fools.
EYE IN THE SKY

Moderately

mp

D(add9)  D  D(add9)  D

1. Don't think sorry's easily said.
2, 3. (See additional lyrics)

All Rights Reserved
Bm9

D(add9)  D

don’t  try_

D(add9)  D  Bsus  Bm9

turn - ing ta - bles in - stead.

You’ve

G  Gm  Bm9

tak - en lots of chanc-es be - fore.

but I ain’t gon - na give an - y more.

E9  D

Don’t ask me,

that’s how it goes;

’cause
part of me knows what you’re thinking.

I am the eye in the sky, looking at you;

I can read your mind. I am the maker of rules.
Deal-ing with fools; I can cheat you blind.

And I don't need to see any more to know that I can read your mind.

(Looking at you.)

I can read your mind. Looking at you.

I can read your mind.

I can read your mind. Looking at you.)
Additional Lyrics

2. Don't say words you're gonna regret.
Don't let the fire rush to your head.
I've heard the accusation before,
And I ain't gonna take any more,
Believe me.
The sun in your eyes
Made some of the lies worth believing.
(To Chorus:)

3. Don't leave false illusions behind.
Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my mind.
So find another fool like before,
'Cause I ain't gonna live anymore believing
Some of the lies, while all of the signs are deceiving.
(To Chorus:)
Moderately Slow, with expression \( \frac{j}{c} = 72 \)

(Lead vocal) Watching, waiting, rising, falling,

(Bckgrd.) I see your list'ning, calling, drifting. (Lead) Touching, feeling,

shadow coming closer every day.

being, believing, hoping, sending, leaving.
Dm7  
(lead) I could n't say - why you and I are Gem-i-ni, 
   if I we are 

Em7  
try to write - a mil - lion words - a day. 
travel - ing - a mil - lion worlds - a-way. 
(Lead) 

Eb maj9(add13)  
(Bckgrd.) I can - not say why you com - ing clos - er and and 

Dm7 
see your shad - ow 

C   Bb/C   C   D/C 

(Coda) I are Gem - i - ni. 

C   Bb/C

To Coda 

I are Gem - i - ni. 

Watch-ing, wait-ing, watch you drift - ing a-way. 

Watch-ing, wait-ing, 

Gemini - 3 - 2
ris-ing, fall-ing, list-t'ning, call-ing,

drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing.

D.S. al Coda
Coda

ni. Call-ing, call-ing, call-ing.

Watch you drift-ing a-way.

I can-not say why you and I are Gem-i-

List-t'ning, call-ing,

ni. call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing.
OLD AND WISE

Moderately Slow, with expression \( \frac{d}{2} = 60 \)

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

1. As far as my eyes can see,

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there are shadows surrounding me.

And to those I left behind,
And to those I leave behind,

I wanted you to know,
I want you all to know you've
always shared my deepest thoughts;
you I'll

follow where go. And oh,
miss you when go.

cresc.

Chorus: Cm

when I'm old and wise;

bitter words mean little to me;
heavy words that tossed and grilled me;

Old And Wise - 6 - 3
like autumn winds, will blow right through me and

some day in the mist of time,

when they ask me if I knew you, I'd

smile and say you were a friend of

Old And Wise · 6 · 4
mine.           And the sadness would be
mine.           As the final curtain

lifted from my eyes, oh,
falls before my eyes,

when I'm old and wise.

As far as my eyes can see.
Tell you 'bout a dream — that I have ev'ry night.

1. Tell you 'bout a dream — that I
2. (See additional lyrics)
3. (Instrumental Solo ad lib.)

have ev'ry night; it ain't Kod-a-chrome and it is —

— n't black and white.

Take me for a fool if you
feel that's right; well, I'm never on my own but there's no body in sight.

I don't know why I'm scared of the lightning try'n to reach me.

I can't turn to the left or the right. I'm
too scared to run, and I'm too weak to fight. But

I don't care; it's all psych-o-babb-le rap to me.

(Behind.) Psych-o-babb-le.
Psych-o-babble; all psych-o-babble.

To Coda

I don't care; it's all psych-o-babble rap to me.
Play 6 times

Coda

psych-o-bab-ble. You're light-ing a scene that's fad-

-ed to black. I threw it a-way 'cause I don't

Psychobabble - 7 - 6
Want it back. But I don't care; it's all psychobabble rap.

**Verse 2:**
Tell you 'bout a dream that I have ev'ry night;
It's in dolby stereo, but I never hear it right.
Take me for a fool, well, that's all right.
Well, I see the way to go, but there isn't any light.
I don't know why I'm scared of the lightning
Tryin' to reach me.
Help me find what I don't wanna know.
You're taking me there, but I don't wanna go.
I don't care it's all psychobabble rap to me.

**Verse 3:**
You're reading my mind; you won't look in my eyes.
You see lots of things that I don't realize.
But I don't care; it's all psychobabble rap to me.
Alan Parsons Project

Eye in the sky

Sirius
Eye in the sky
Children of the moon
Gemini
Silence and I
You’re gonna get your fingers burned
Psychobabble
Mammagamma (instrumental)
Step by step
Old and wise
SIRIUS

Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderate Rock  \( \frac{j}{1} = 112 \)

Play 4 times

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Moderately, with a steady beat $\dot{=}$ 108

Verse:

D(add9) D
D(add9) D Bm9

1. Don't think... sorry's easily said...
2.3. (See additional lyrics)

Don't try... turning tables instead...

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You've taken lots of chances before,

but I ain't gonna give any more. Don't ask me,

that's how it goes; 'cause part of me knows what you're think-

I am the
Chorus:
D(add9)  

D(add 9)  

D

Eye in the sky,
looking at you;

D(add9)

D(add9)

I can read your mind.
I am the

D(add9)

D(add9)

Maker of rules
Dealing with fools;

D(add9)

D

D

I can cheat you blind.
And

Eye in The Sky - 5 - 3
I don't need to see any more to know that

I can read your mind. (Looking at you.)

I can read your mind. Looking at you.
Verse 2:
Don't say words you're gonna regret.
Don't let the fire rush to your head.
I've heard the accusation before,
And I ain't gonna take any more,
Believe me.
The sun in your eyes
Made some of the lies worth believing.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Don't leave false illusions behind.
Don't cry cause I ain't changing my mind.
So find another fool like before,
'Cause I ain't gonna live anymore believing
Some of the lies, while all of the signs are deceiving.
(To Chorus:)
CHILDREN OF THE MOON

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON
and ALAN PARSONS

Moderate with a steady beat $\text{\textbf{j}} = 88$

Children Of The Moon - 8 - 1

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1. Pay no attention to the writing on the wall.

The words seem empty 'cause there's nothing there at all.

We let the wise men beat the drums too soon;

we were just children of the moon.
No one to turn to, no where to run to even if we could.

2. Too late to save us, but try to understand,

3. (See additional lyrics)

the seas were empty, there was hunger in the land.

Children Of The Moon - 8 · 3
We let the blind man lead the way too long;

easy to see where we went wrong.

Nothing to live for,

nothing to die for.

We're lost in the middle of a

hopeless world;

lost in the middle of a
hopeless world. Children, children of

the moon, watch the world go by.

Children, children of the moon are hiding from the sun and the sky.

Children, children of the moon.
watch it all go by.

Children, children of

the moon are blinded by the light in their eyes.

No one to turn to, no where to run to even if we could.

D.S. al Coda
the moon, hiding from the sky.
Verse 3:
Follow the pilgrim to the temple of the dawn.
The altar’s empty and the sacrifice is gone.
We let the mad men write the golden rules;
We were no more than mortal fools.
Moderately Slow, with expression $\frac{4}{4} = 72$

(Lead vocal) Watching, waiting, rising, falling,

(Bckgrd.) I see your listening, calling, drifting. (Lead) Touching, feeling,

shadow coming closer every day.

being, believing, hoping, sending, leaving.

Gemini - 3 - 1

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Dm7
(lead) I couldn't say why you and I are Gemini,
if we are

Em7
cresc.

Ebmaj9(add13)

Dm7
try to write a million words a day.
traveling a million worlds away.

(Load)

C
(Bckgrd.) I cannot say why you and and

C

D/C

C

Bb/C

To Coda

C

I am Gemini.

watch you drifting away.

Bb/C

Watch- ing, wait- ing,

C

Bb/C

Watch- ing, wait- ing,

Bb/C

Gemini - 3 - 2
C          D/C
ris - ing, fall - ing, lis - t'ning, call - ing,
rising, falling, listening, calling,

C          Bb/C
D.S. al Coda
Drift - ing, drift - ing, drift - ing,

C          Bb/C
ni. Call - ing, call - ing, call - ing.

C          Bb/C
Watch you drift - ing a - way.

C          Bb/C
can - not say why you and I are Gem - i -

C          Bb/C
List - t'ning, call - ing,

C          D/C          Bb/C          F/C
call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing,

Bb/C
Fade         ppp

C
ni. call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing,

f         dim.

Gemini · 3 · 3
Silence And I

Moderately Slow \( \frac{\text{b}}{\text{b}} = 80 \)

**f**

(Instrumental Solo 2nd time)

1.

2.

(End solo) (Vocal) 1. If I

cried out loud — for the sorrows — I've know —

2.3. (See additional lyrics)

Silence And I - 6 - 1

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and the secrets I've heard, it would ease my mind; someone
sharing the load, but I won't breathe a word.

Chorus:
Whoa.

We're two of a kind, silence and I.

We need a chance to talk things over.

Two of a kind,
silence and I; we'll find a way to work things out.

(Instrumental Solo)

(End Solo) (Vocal) 2. While the
D.S. al Coda

(End Solo) (Vocal) 3. I can to work things out.

---

cresc.

---
Verse 2:
While the children laughed,
I was always afraid
Of the smile of the clown.
So I close my eyes
Till I can't see the light,
And I hide from the sun, whoa. (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
I can hear the cry
Of the leaf on a tree
As it falls to the ground.
I can hear the call
Of an echoing voice,
And there's no one around. (To Chorus:)
Moderately Fast Rock  \( \textit{j} = 132 \)

1. Watch me closely,
2.3. (See additional lyrics)

catch my eye;
if you do I'll beg you to remind me

who is stronger,
who is weak of those who seek and don't know where to find me.

Ask me why;

I don't know. Ask me why;

and I say, "Now you see me,

You're Gonna Get Your Fingers Burned - 5 - 2
now you don't - I thought by now you'd learn you're gonna get your
fingers burned.
(Bckgrd.) You know you're gonna get, you know you're gonna get,
you know you're gonna get burned.
You're gonna get your fingers burned.
You know you're gonna get, you know you're gonna get,
you know you're gonna get burned, burned."

2. To next strain 3.4. etc. Repeat ad lib and fade

"You're gonna get your burned."

Instrumental Solo ad lib.
Verse 2:
Watch me closely; understand
That what you see is only an illusion.
If I'm wrong and you are right,
Then I will light your darkness with confusion.
Ask me why; I don't know.
Ask me why, and I say,
"Chances are you're playing with fire.
I thought by now you'd learn..."

(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Watch me closely; be aware
All I do is only to surprise you.
Every move is sleight of hand,
And ev'ry word is planned to mystify you.
You've asked me why; I don't know.
You've asked me why, and I say,
"Don't get fooled a second time.
I thought by now you'd learn..."

(To Chorus:)

You're Gonna Get Your Fingers Burned - 5 - 5
PSYCHOBABBLE

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderate Rock  \( \text{\textit{q}} = 120 \)

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Tell you 'bout a dream that I have ev'ry night.
(No vocal 2nd time)

1. Tell you 'bout a dream that I have ev'ry night; it ain't Kodachrome and it isn't black and white.

2. (See additional lyrics)

3. (Instrumental Solo ad lib.)

Take me for a fool if you...
feel that's right; well, I'm never on my own but there's no-
obody in sight. I don't know why I'm scared
of the lightning try'n to reach me.
(cresc. dim.)
I can't turn to the left or the right. I'm
3. (See additional lyrics)
too scared to run, and I'm too weak to fight. But

I don't care; it's all psychobabble rap to me.

(Behind.) Psychobabble.
Psych-o-bab-ble; all psych-o-bab-ble.

I don't care; it's all psych-o-bab-ble rap to me.
Coda

psych-o-bab-ble. You're light-ing a scene that's fad-

ed to black. I threw it a-way 'cause I don't
Verse 2:
Tell you 'bout a dream that I have ev'ry night;
It's in dolby stereo, but I never hear it right.
Take me for a fool, well, that's all right.
Well, I see the way to go, but there isn't any light.
I don't know why I'm scared of the lightning
Tryin' to reach me.
Help me find what I don't wanna know.
You're taking me there, but I don't wanna go.
I don't care it's all psychobabble rap to me.

Verse 3:
You're reading my mind; you won't look in my eyes.
You see lots of things that I don't realize.
But I don't care; it's all psychobabble rap to me.
STEP BY STEP

Moderately \( \frac{1}{4} = 126 \)

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

1. I was just a jok-er in a se-ri-ous game;
2. (See additional lyrics)
3. (Instrumental Solo ad lib.)

1

1

did-n't have a heart to play. But soon-er or lat-
er

I'll find a rea-son to throw it a-way.

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Cm7
Riding on the crest of a natural wave

Fm7
never seems to break my way, I'm living without it,

Gm7
but I got to do something about it
cresc.

Chorus  Fm7  Gm7/F  Abmaj7/F
Step by step, little by little;
(Bkgd.) Move a little closer to

Step By Step · 4 · 2
me.
step by step, taking line by line.

One day at a time.
Move, move, move,

move a little closer.
Move a little closer to me.

Step by step you're feeling fine.
the deal is mine.
Verse 2:
I was just a runner in a one horse race,
Living on the don't pass line.
But sooner or later, I've got to lose
'Cause I'm wasting my time.
Lady luck must have been a wonderful girl;
She's never been a friend of mine.
I'm living without her,
But I still got that mountain to climb.

(To Chorus:)
OLD AND WISE

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderately Slow, with expression $d = 60$

1. As far as my eyes can see,
   a tempo
there are
there are
cresc.

shadows surrounding me.

shadows surrounding me.
cresc.

And to those I left behind,
And to those I leave behind,

I wanted you to know
I want you all to know
you've
you've

Old And Wise - 6.2
always shared—my deepest thoughts;—you'll
always shared—my darkest hours;—

follow where—go.
miss you when—go.
And—oh,

cresc.

Chorus: Cm

when I'm old—and wise;

bit - ter words mean lit - tle to me;
heavy words that tossed and grilled me,
like autumn winds, will blow right through me and

some day in the mist of time,

when they ask me if I knew you, I'd

smile and say you were a friend of

Old And Wise - 6 - 4
mine. And the sadness would be
mine. As the final curtain

lifted from my eyes,
falls before my eyes;

when I'm old and wise.

As far as my eyes can see.