THE PORTISHEAD COLLECTION

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ALL MINE
Words & Music by Geoff Barrow, Beth Gibbons & Adrian Utley

1. All the stars may shine a bright,
2. From that cloud number nine,

all the clouds may be white.
But when you
And such sad
smile,
regrets,

feel so good
starry skies

that I can hardly wait to
as they swiftly fall. Make

hold you
no mistake,

and hold you
you shan't escape

Never enough, render your heart to me.
Tethered and tied, there's nowhere to hide from me.

All
mine, you have to be.
1. Dm A7  
   So don't resist, we

2. Dm A7  
   Cbm

shall exist until the day, until the day

Dm  
   Cbm  

N.C.

Dm  
   Ebm  

All mine,
COWBOYS
Words & Music by Geoff Barrow & Beth Gibbons

Original key Eb minor

1. Did you sweep us far from your feet?
2. Did you feed us tales of deceit?
3. Instrumental

stark belief. Salted eyes and a sorrid dye.
need to speak. Subtle lies and a soiled coin.

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many years,
the truth is sold,
the deal is done.

But don't despair,
this
day will be their damnedest day,

oh, if

you take these things from me.
Un-defined, no signs of regret,
your swollen pride assumes respect.
Talons fly as a last disguise;
but no return, the time has come.

But don't despair, this day will be their damned-est day,
Oh, if you take these things from me.

Oh, if you take these things from me.
GLORY BOX
Words & Music by Isaac Hayes, Geoff Barrow, Beth Gibbons & Adrian Utley

1. I'm so tired of playing,
   (2) time un-chained we're all

playing with this bow and arrow. Gonna give my heart away,
looking at a different picture through this new frame of mine.

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to play.
For I've been a temp-tress too long.
flow-ers could bloom.
move o-ver and.


give us some room, yeah.


Give me a rea-son to love you.


Give me a rea-son to be a wom-an.
So don’t you stop being a man. Just take a little look from out-
side when you can. Sow a little tenderness.

no matter if you cry. Give me a reason to love.

you. Give me a reason to be a
D\(^{m}\)  D\(^{m}/C\)\(^{b}\)  Cm\(^{7b5}\)  Bm\(^{maj7}\)

wom-an-

I just so wan-na be-a wom-an-

S'all

Cm\(^{7b5}\)  Bm\(^{maj7}\)  D\(^{m}\)  D\(^{m}/C\)\(^{b}\)  Cm\(^{7b5}\)  Bm\(^{maj7}\)

I wan-na be, is a wom-an-

D\(^{m}\)  D\(^{m}/C\)\(^{b}\)  Cm\(^{7b5}\)  N.C.

For this is the be-gin-ning of for-ev-er and ev-er-

D.S. to fade
(Repeat 1st Verse)

It's time to move o-ver.

'S'all I wan-na be, I'm so
HALF DAY CLOSING

Words & Music by Geoff Barrow, Beth Gibbons, Adrian Utley & Joseph Byrd

Original key Bb minor

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

\[ \text{I. In the days, the golden days, when everybody knew... what they want...} \]
-ed, it ain't here to-day...

Through the times of last-ing love, when

pa-rents talked... of things... tried and test-ed,

they don't

feel the same... Dreams and be-lief have gone...

time, life it-

-self, goes on...
N.C.

2. From beyond the shrinking skies, the money talks and leaves us hypnotised.

It don't pave the way... Underneath the fading sun, the silent sum of a businessman has left us choking...
Dreams and belief have gone, time, life itself, goes on.

In the days, the golden days, when everybody knew what they want,
ed, it ain't here today.

Dreams and belief have gone, time, life it -
I stand on the edge of a broken sky and I will come down, I don't know why.

And if I should fall would you hold me, would you pass me by?

For you I'd ask you for nothing, just to wait for a while.
MAGIC DOORS
Words & Music by Geoff Barrow, Beth Gibbons & John Bagget

\( \text{\texttt{j = 100}} \)

N.C.

Drums

D\(^5\)

1. I can't de - ny what I've be - come...
2. I can't di - vide or hide from me...

I'm just e - mo - tion - 'lly un - done...
I don't know who...
I'm meant to be...

I can't de - ny,...
I guess it's just...
I can be someone else.
I am the person that I am.

When I have tried to find the words to describe,
Often I’ve dreamt but I don’t wake into the gift

This sense, absurd of my mistake.
Try to resist my thoughts but

I can’t lie.
I confess.

Only losing my
-self.  My desire I can't hide.  No reason am I.

1.

To Coda ⊗

D.S. al Coda

for.

ad lib.

Coda

Em7  Dsus2

for.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Repeat ad lib. and fade
MACHINE GUN
Words & Music by Geoff Barrow & Beth Gibbons

\[ J = 105 \]

N.C.

L.H. = drum sample

N.C.

1. I saw a saviour, a saviour come my way,
2. Here in my reflecting, what more can I say?

I thought I'd see it at the
For I am guilty for the
cold light of day
voice that I obey
But now I realize
That I'm only for me.
Too scared to sacrifice
a choice
Chosen for me.

If only I could
see you turn myself to me
and recognize
the
There is no other place,
no one else I face.
The remedy,
we'll agree,
this how I feel.

1.

N.C.

(change sample)
N.C.

Add electronic effects

Play 6 times

N.C.

Play 4 times

(Drums continue to end)

N.C.
MYSTERONS

Words & Music by Geuff Barrow, Beth Gibbons & Adrian Utley

1. Inside you're pretending, crimes have been swept aside.
3. Refuse to surrender, strung out until ripped apart.

Some where where they can forget, who dares to condemn?

Who dares, somewhere where they can forget, who dares to condemn?
2. Did

vine upper reaches still holding on;

this ocean will not be grasped.

All for nothing. Did you really want?
Did you really want?

Did you really want?

Did you really want?

1.

2.
1. I'm ever so lost, I can't find my way... Been searching, but I have never seen a turning, a turning from deceit. 'Cause a child, roses like... tried to reveal what I could feel.
2. I can't understand myself anymore.
3. I'm fooling somebody.

The faithless paths I roam 'Cause I'm still feeling lonely, deceiving to breathe this secretly.

feeling so unholy.
A silence, this silence I can bear.
'Cause a child, roses like,

tried to reveal what I could feel. And this
Bm

loneliness, it just won't leave me alone.

Oh, no...

1.
Gm

N.C.

Vocal ad lib.

Drums

And this loneliness, is just won't leave me alone.

2.
Gm

Bm

Gm
A lady of war.

A lady of war.

N.C.
OVER
Words & Music by Geoff Barrow, Beth Gibbons & Adrian Utley

Original key: D♭ minor
\[ \text{Tempo: 74} \]

N.C.

1. I can't.

N.C.

hold this state anymore

(2.) mould this state anymore

3. Instrumental till*

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Stand me

-nize me

any more

any more

To tread this

fantasy

openly, what have I done?

Oh, this un-

To Coda φ

-certain ty

is taking me over

2. I can't

[2.

D.S. al Coda

N.C.

over, is taking me over

over.
1. We suffer ev'ry day, what is it for?

These crowns of illusion are fooling us all.

And now I am weary and I feel like I do. It's

only you who can tear me apart; and it's
only you who can turn my wooden heart.

2. The size of our fight, it's just a dream.

We've crushed everything, I can see, in this morning, selfishly; how we've failed. And I feel like I do. It's
only you who can tear me apart and it's

only you who can turn my wooden heart.

(Vocal effects)
3. Now that we've chosen to take all we can,

this shade of autumn a stale bitter end,

years of frustration lay down side by side. And it's
N.C.

only you who can tear me apart, and it's only

1.

you who can turn my wooden heart. It's turn my wooden heart.

2. N.C.

N.C.

(etc.) ad lib. RH piano jazz solo

Repeat to fade
1. As she walks in the room, scented and tall,
Through the glory of life, I will scatter on the floor,
hesitant once more,
disappointed and sore.

And as I take on myself and the bitterness I have bled,
And in my thoughts I have for the riddles I've been felt,
I realise that love flows.

Another lie moves over.
Wild white horses, they will take me away.
And the tenderness I feel will send the darkness underneath.

Will I follow?
Wild white horses, they will take me away.
And the tenderness I feel will send the darkness underneath.

Will I follow?
ROADS
Words & Music by Geoff Barrow, Beth Gibbons & Adrian Utley

\[ \text{Am} \]
\[ \text{G6} \]
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \text{E} \]
\[ \text{Am} \]

\[ \text{G6} \]
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \text{E} \]
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \text{Gsus2} \]

\[ \text{A5} \]
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \text{Gsus2} \]
\[ \text{A5} \]

\[ \text{Am} \]
\[ \text{G6} \]
\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \text{E} \]

1. Oh, can't any body see? We've got a war...
Am     G6     F
   to fight, never found our way, regardless

E     F    Gsus2
   of what they say. How can it feel this wrong?

#8

A5
   To Coda II ♩
   From this moment, how can it feel

Gsus2     A5      Am
   To Coda I ♩  this wrong?
   2. Storm,
in the morning light. I feel no more,

can I say, frozen

to myself. I got nobody on my side and surely that ain't

right.
F  Gsus²  Am
How can it feel this wrong?

F  Gsus²
From this moment, how can it feel this wrong?

D.S. al Coda II  Coda II
A₅

From this moment, how can it feel this wrong?
1. Tempted in our minds, tormented in_
2. Empty in our house, crying out in_

1st R.H. plays vocal line only

Silence. Wounded and afraid in side my head,
Silence. Wandered out of reach, too far to speak,

Filling through changes, Did you know when you
Drifting unable?

Lost? Did you know when I wanted?
Did you know what I lost? Do you know what I wanted?
SOUR TIMES

Words & Music by Lalo Schifrin, Geoff Barrow,
Beth Gibbons, Adrian Utley, Henry Brooks & Otis Turner

1. To pretend no one can find the fallacies of morning rose. For-
2. Covered by the blind belief that fantasies of sinful screens
3. After time, the bitter taste of innocence, descent, or race.
C#m

-bid-den fruit,  hid-den eyes. Cour-te-sies that I de-spise in-
bear the facts, as-sume the dye. End the vows, no need to lie, en-
Scat-tered seed, bur-ried lives. Mys-te-ries of our dis-guise re-

C#m  C#m/C

― me. Take a ride, take a shot now. 'Cause no-bod-y loves
joy. Take a ride, take a shot now. Cir-cum-stance will de-cide.
call.

D#7 F#m C#m/E D#7

To Coda φ

me. It's true. Not like you
Who am I, what and why?
"Cause all I have left is my memories of yesterday.
Oh, these sour times.

"Cause nobody loves me. It's true.
Not like you do.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

C#m/C

C#m

C#m/C

C#m
'Cause nobody loves me. It's true.

Not like you. Nobody loves me. It's true.

Not like you do.
1. Your softly spoken words.
2. Beneath your tender touch.
3. Now that I've found you,

release my whole desire:
my senses can't divide;
and seen behind those eyes,

undenied,
oh so strong,
how can I

To totally.
my desire.
carry on?

And so.
For so.
For so.

73
 bare is my heart. I can't hide. And so

[1, 2.
where does my heart belong?

[3.
— belong? —

Belong...
WANDERING STAR


\( \text{\textit{N.C.}} \)

\( \text{\textit{N.C.}} \)

1. Please could you stay a while to share my grief?
   It's such a lovely day to have to
   - ways feel this way. And the time
   that I will
   that was now has fled. And the masks

\( \text{\textit{N.C.}} \)

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Wandering

stars,
for whom it is reserved: the blackness of darkness for

1.
Wandering stars,
for whom it is reserved: the

2.
N.C.
blackness of darkness for ever.

ever.
WANDERING STAR

 Dou-bled up in-side; take a while to share my grief.
Always doubled up inside, taunted, cruel.

Wandering stars, for whom it is reserved: the
blackness of darkness forever.

Wandering stars, for whom it is reserved: the blackness of darkness forever.
WE CARRY ON

Words & Music by Geoff Barrow, Beth Gibbons & Adrian Utley

(Tom's tuned E♭, B♭)

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taste of life, I can't describe:
(2.) pace, the time, I can't survive:

choking on my mind,
grinding down the view,

Reach breaking out, I can't believe;
breaking out, which way to choose?

faith, choice it can't decide.

(pulse)
On and on, I carry on, but

un-derneath my mind. And

on and on I tell myself it's

this I can't disguise.
Oh, can’t you see? Holding on to

To Coda ♩

my heart, I bleed the taste of life.
Can't you see the taste of life?
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