PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

# best of the PRETENDERS

16 ROCK 'N' ROLL CLASSICS, INCLUDING BACK IN THE CHAIN GANG • BRASS IN POCKET • HUMAN ON THE INSIDE • I'LL STAND BY YOU • MIDDLE OF THE ROAD • STOP YOUR SOB

784.54
P926b

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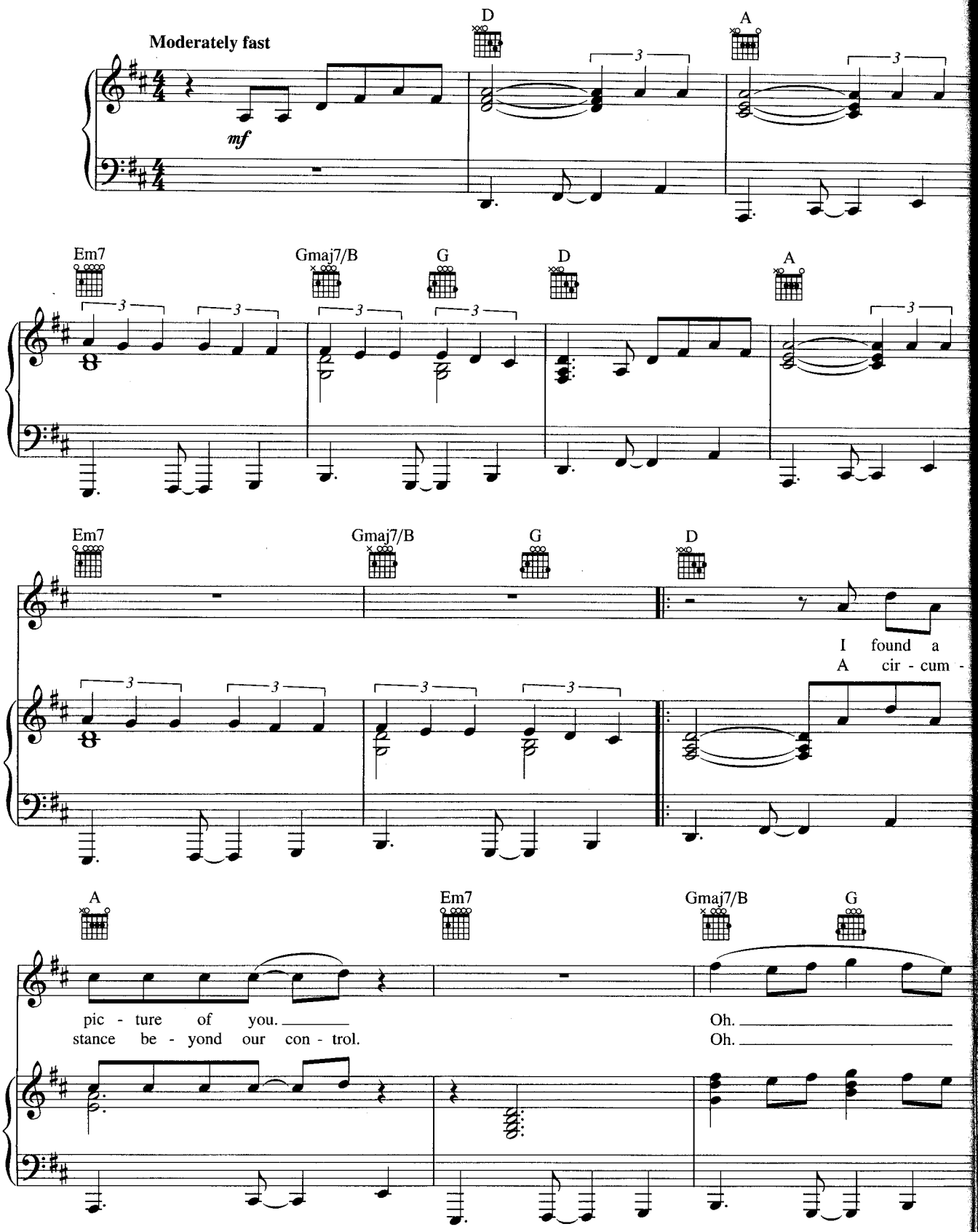
# BACK ON THE CHAIN GANG

Words and Music b
CHRISSIE HYND

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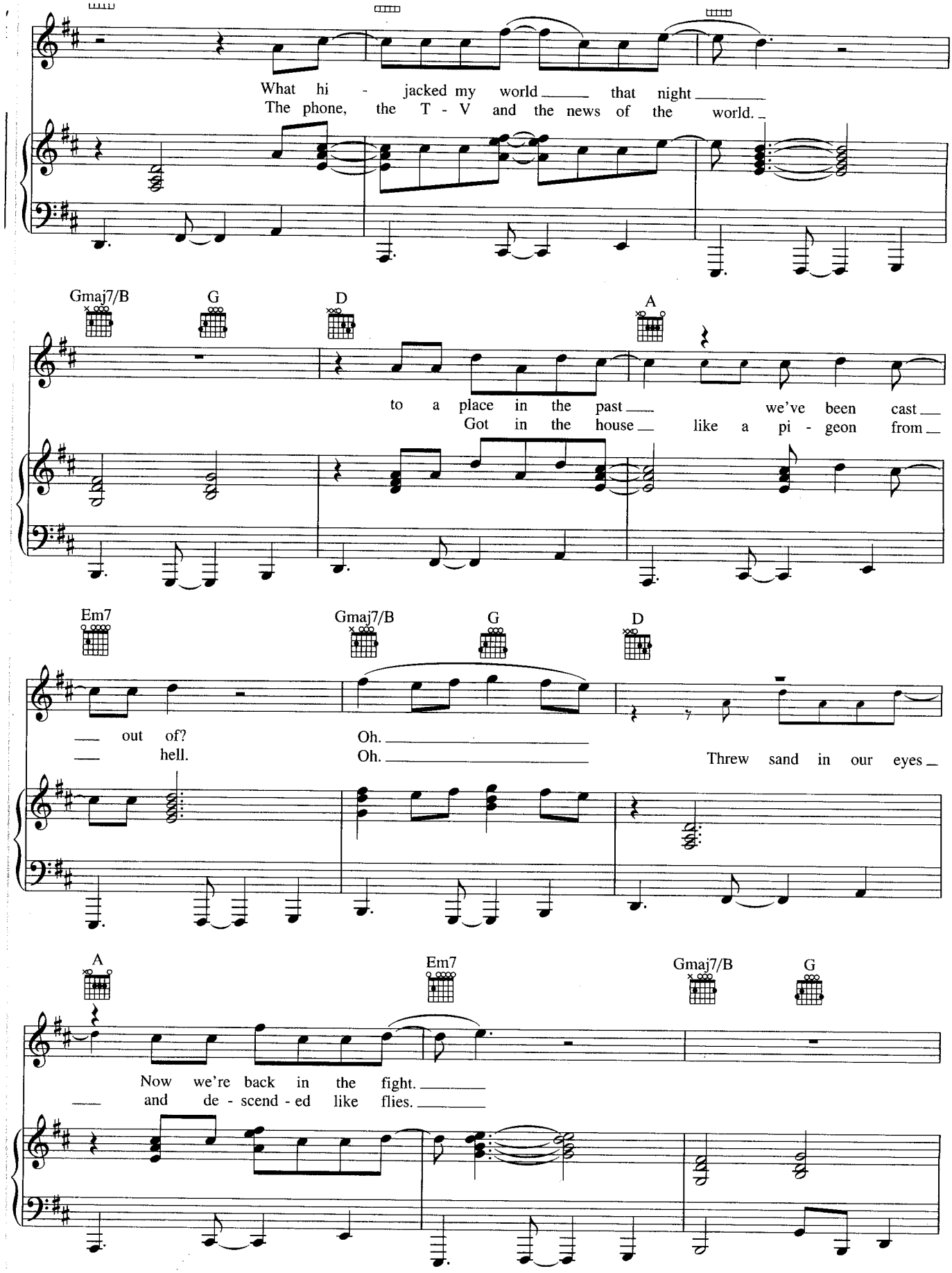
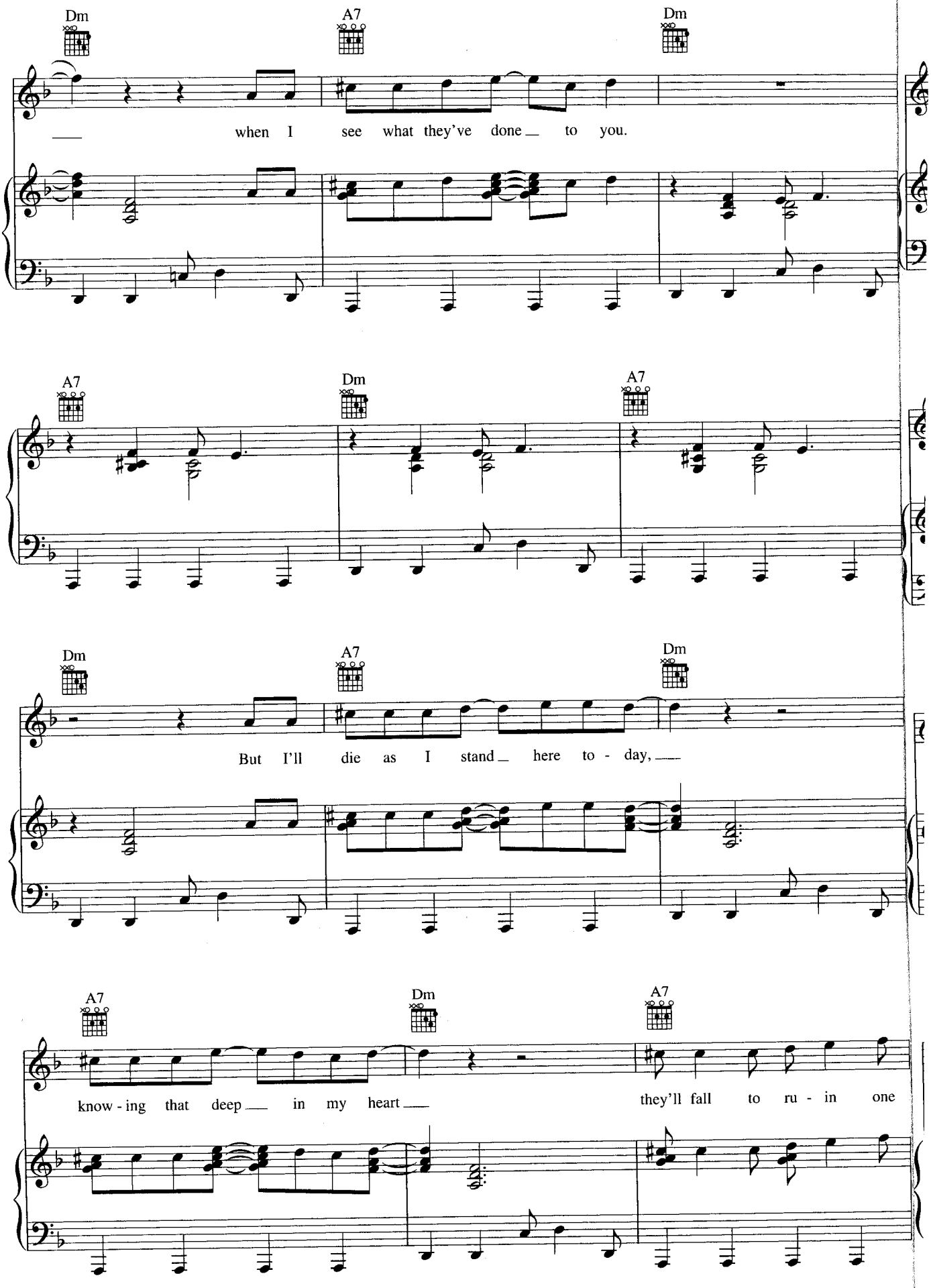
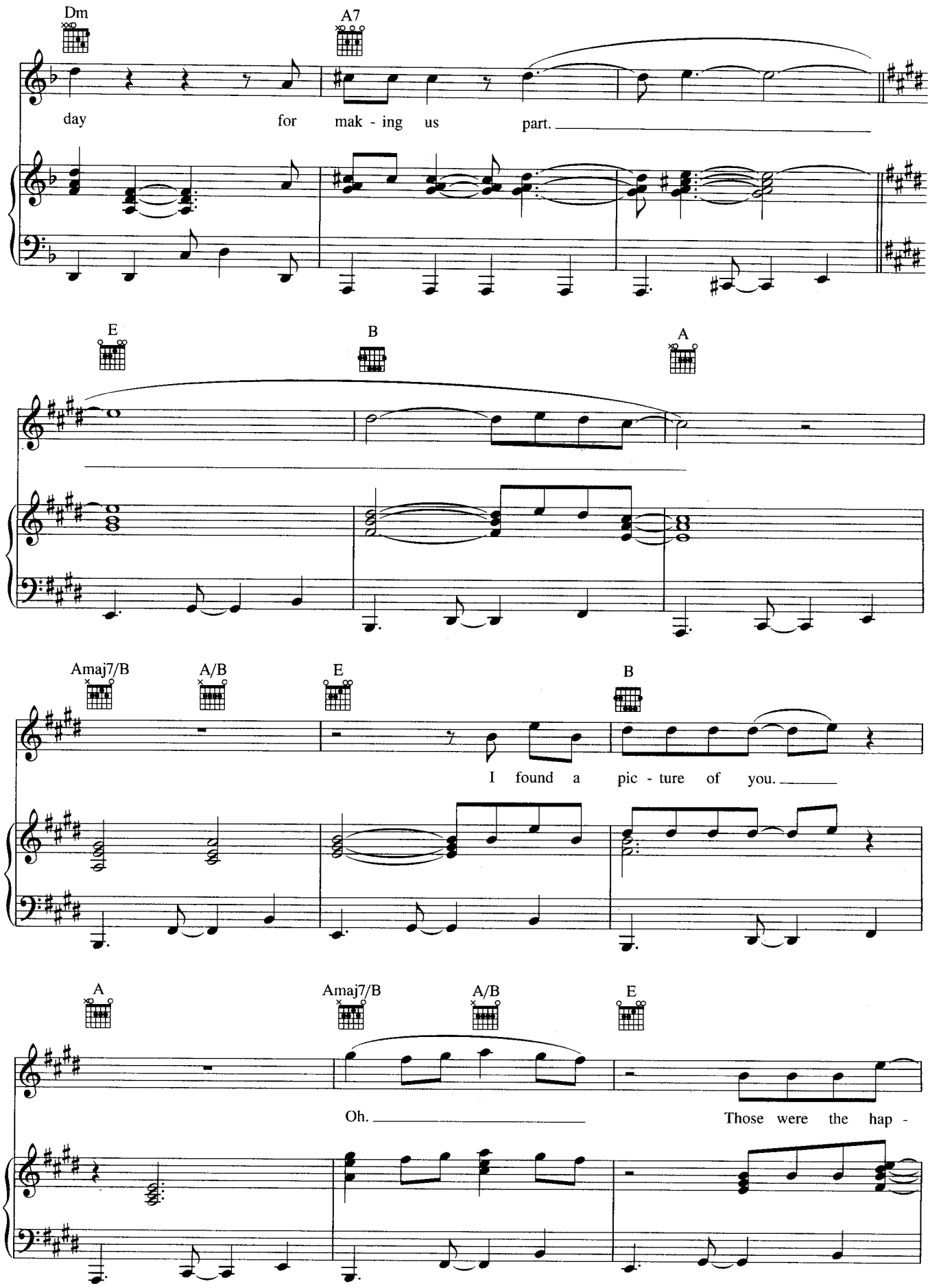
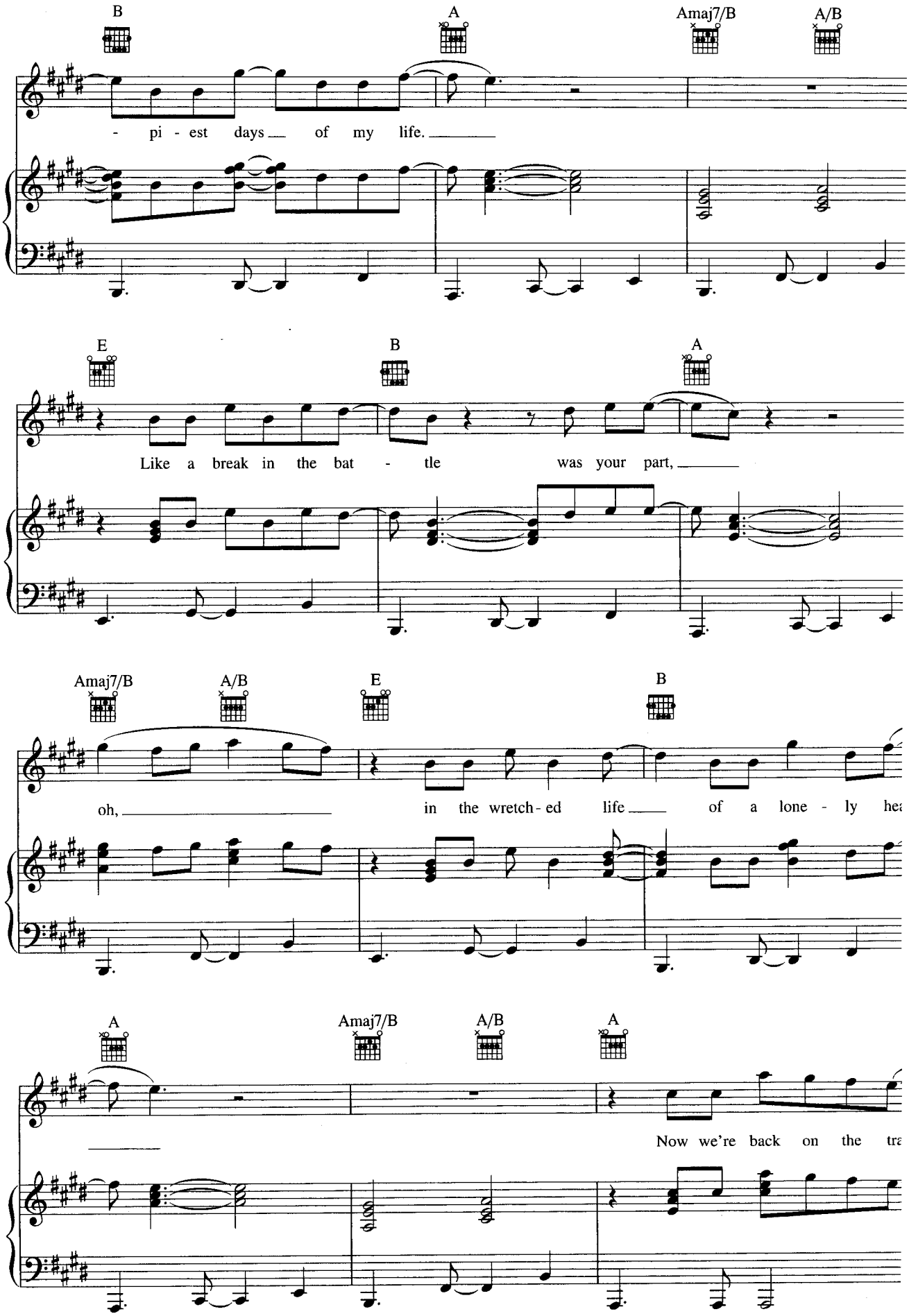
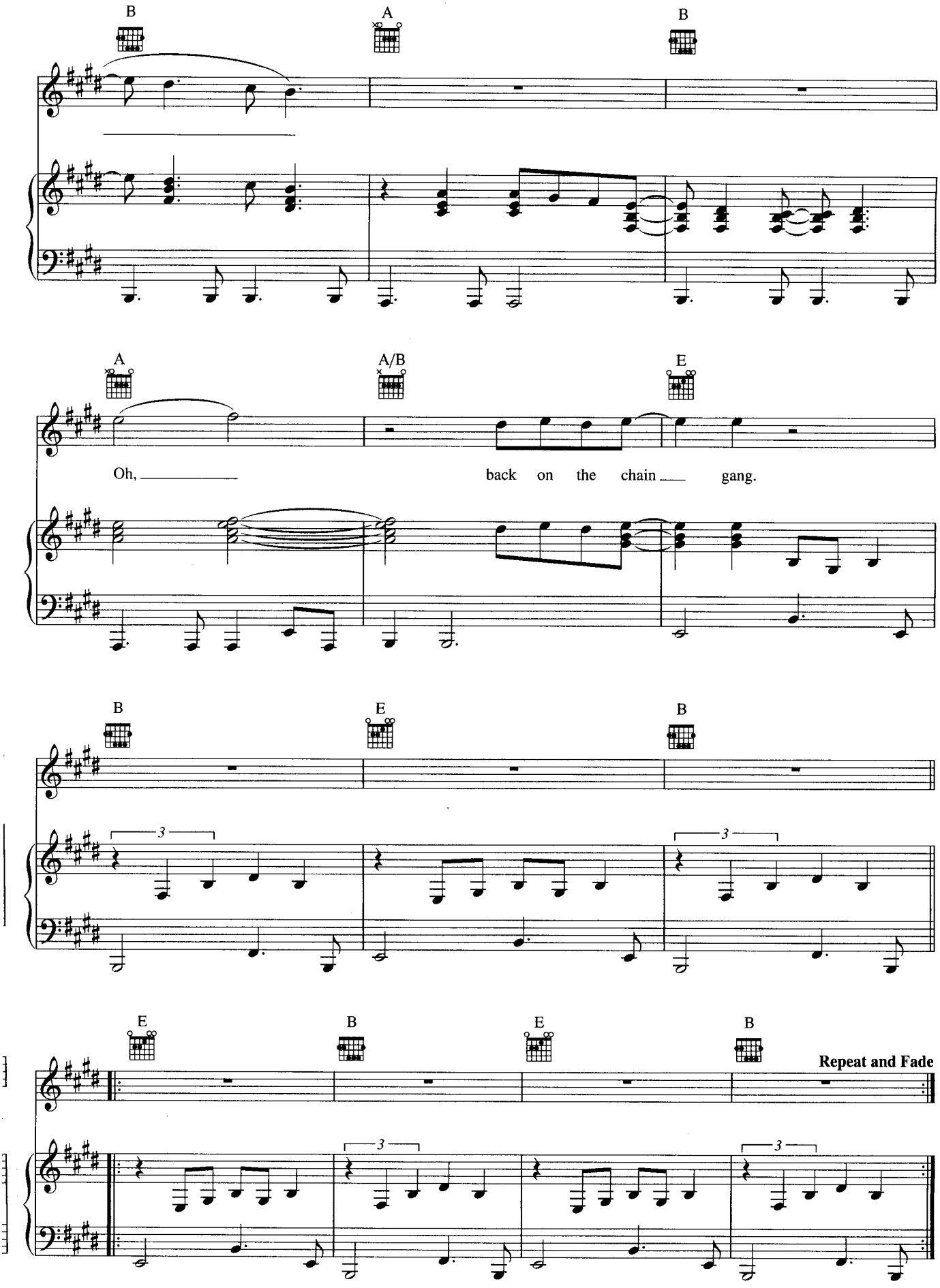

What hi - jacked my world that night
The phone, the T - V and the news of the world.
Gmaj7/B
G
D
A
to a place in the past we've been cast
Got in the house like a pi - geon from
Em7
Gmaj7/B
G
D
out of?
hell.
Oh.
Oh.
Threw sand in our eyes
A
Em7
Gmaj7/B
G
Now we're back in the fight.
and de - scend - ed like flies.


Dm
A7
Dm
when I see what they've done to you.
A7
Dm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm
But I'll die as I stand here to - day,
A7
Dm
A7
know - ing that deep in my heart
they'll fall to ru - in one

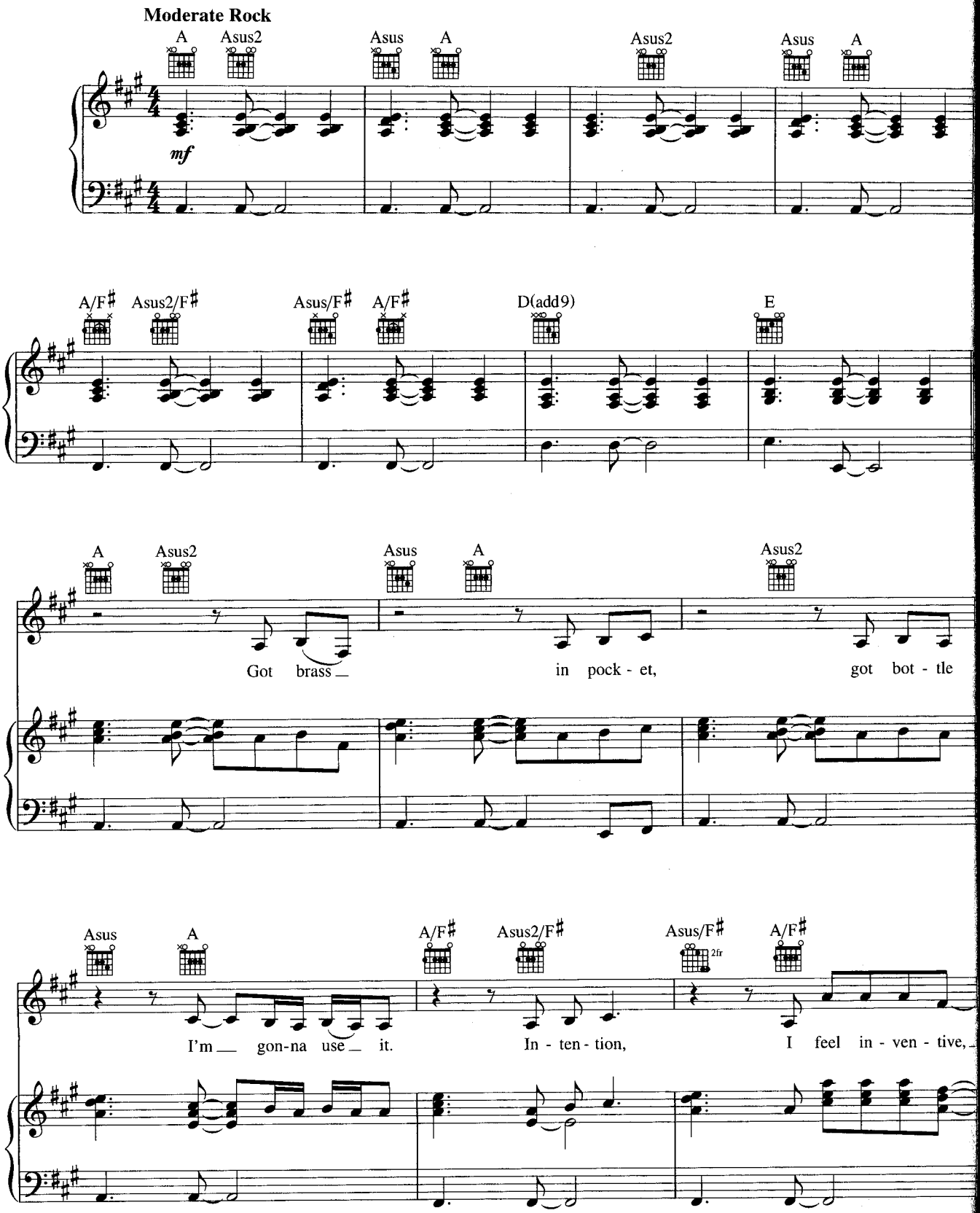

Dm
A7
day for mak - ing us part.
E
B
A
Amaj7/B
A/B
E
B
I found a pic - ture of you.
A
Amaj7/B
A/B
E
Oh.
Those were the hap -


B
A
Amaj7/B
A/B
- pi - est days of my life.
E
B
A
Like a break in the bat - tle was your part,
Amaj7/B
A/B
E
B
oh, in the wretch - ed life of a lone - ly hea
A
Amaj7/B
A/B
A
Now we're back on the tra


B
A
B
A
A/B
E
Oh, back on the chain gang.
B
E
B
3
3
E
B
E
B
Repeat and Fade
3
3

# BRASS IN POCKET

Words and Music by CHRISSIE HYNDE
and JAMES HONEYMAN-SCOTT

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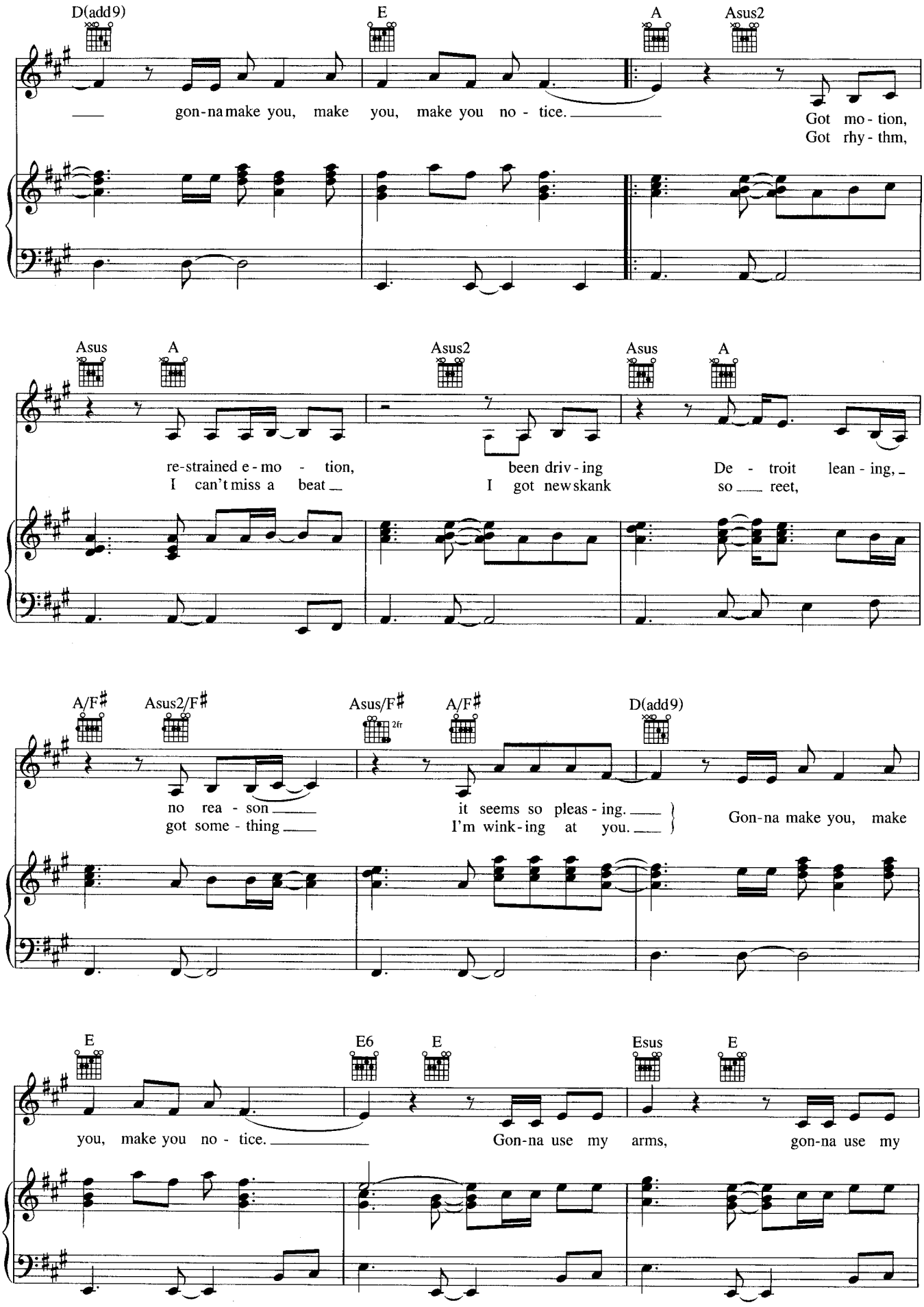
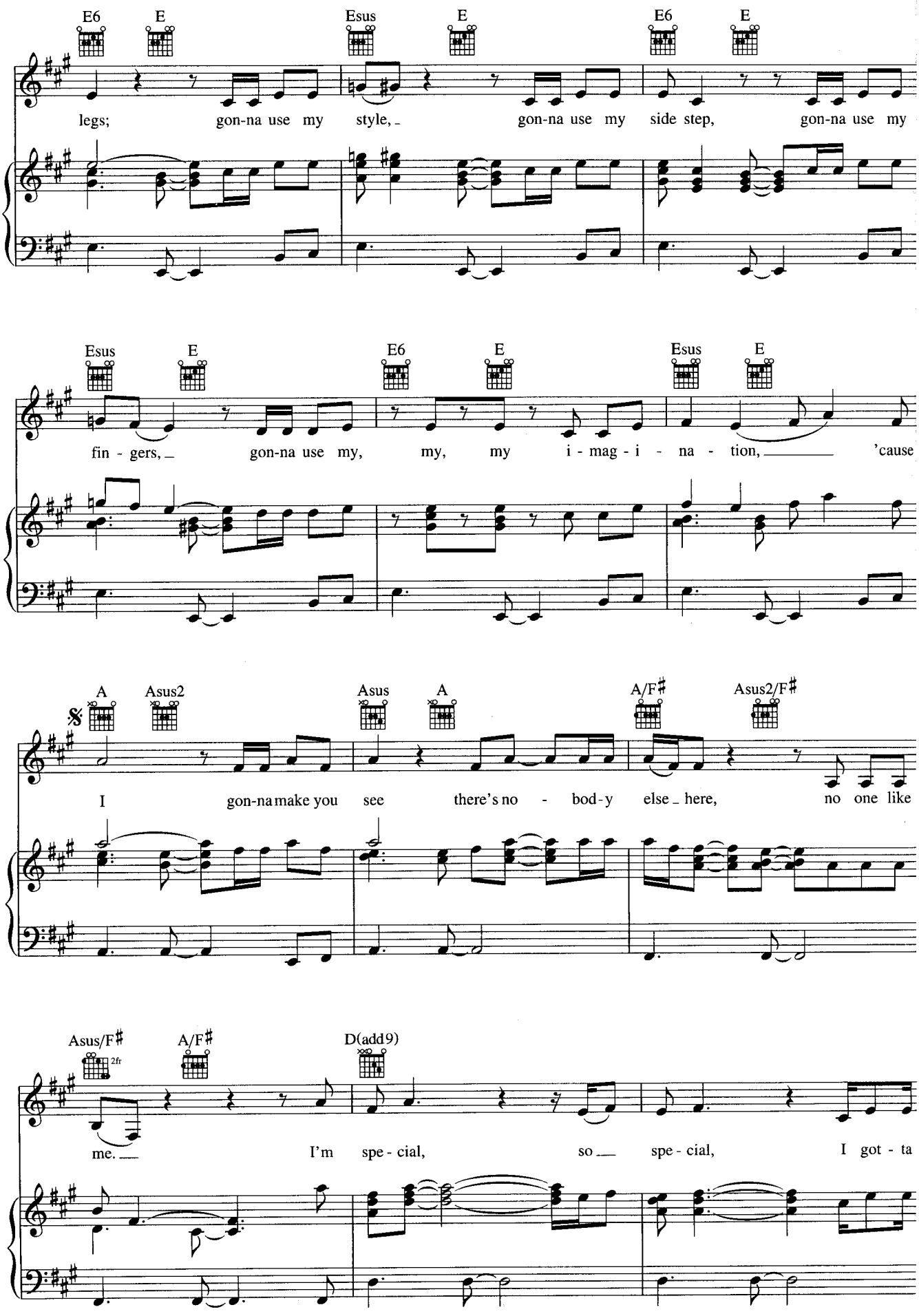
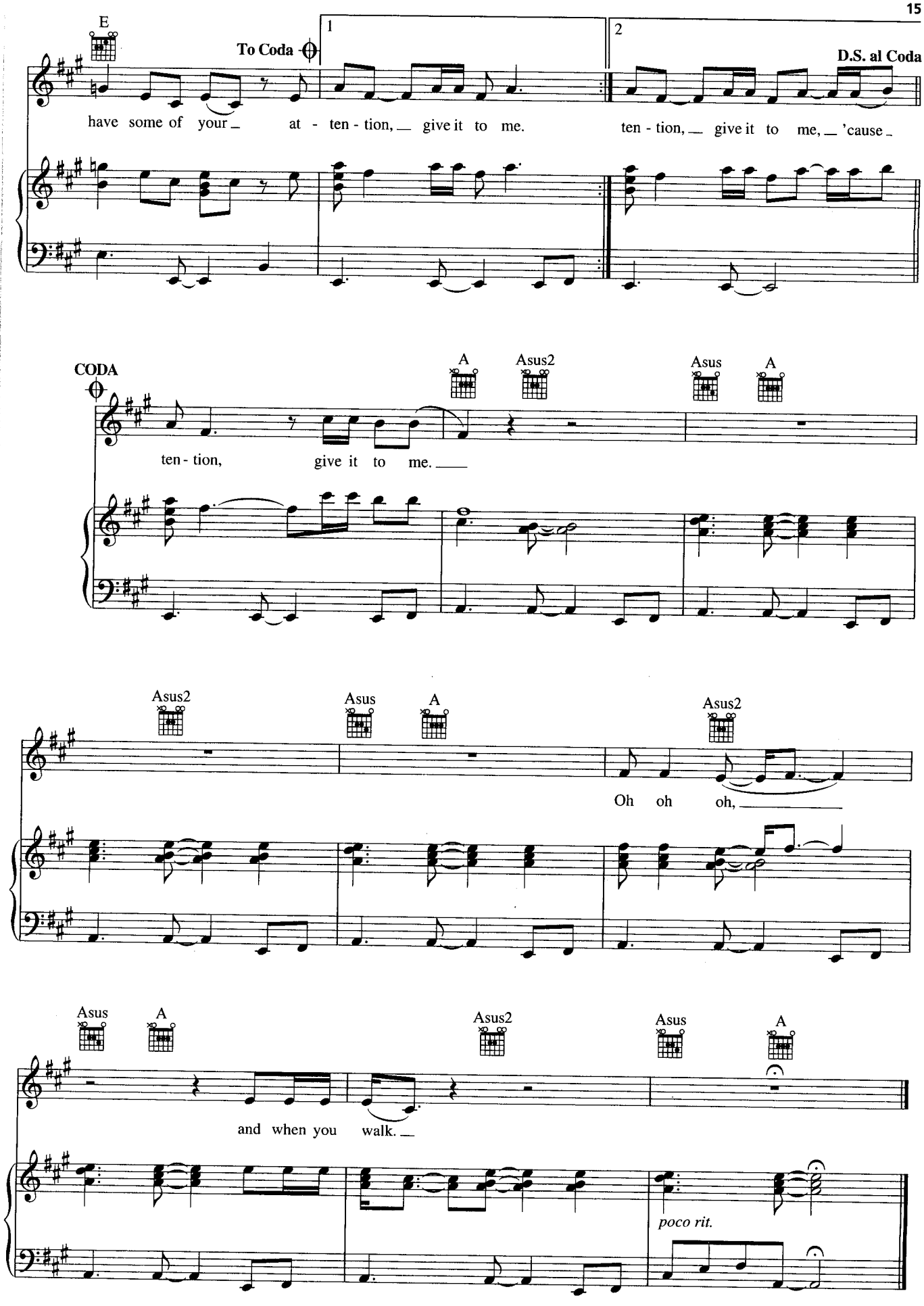

D(add9)
E
A
Asus2
gon-na make you, make you, make you no - tice.
Got mo - tion,
Got rhy - thm,
Asus
A
Asus2
Asus
A
re-strained e - mo - tion,
I can't miss a beat
been driv - ing
I got new skank
De - troit lean - ing,
so reet,
A/F♯
Asus2/F♯
Asus/F♯
2fr
A/F♯
D(add9)
no rea - son
got some - thing
it seems so pleas - ing.
I'm wink - ing at you.
Gon-na make you, make
E
E6
E
Esus
E
you, make you no - tice.
Gon-na use my arms,
gon-na use my

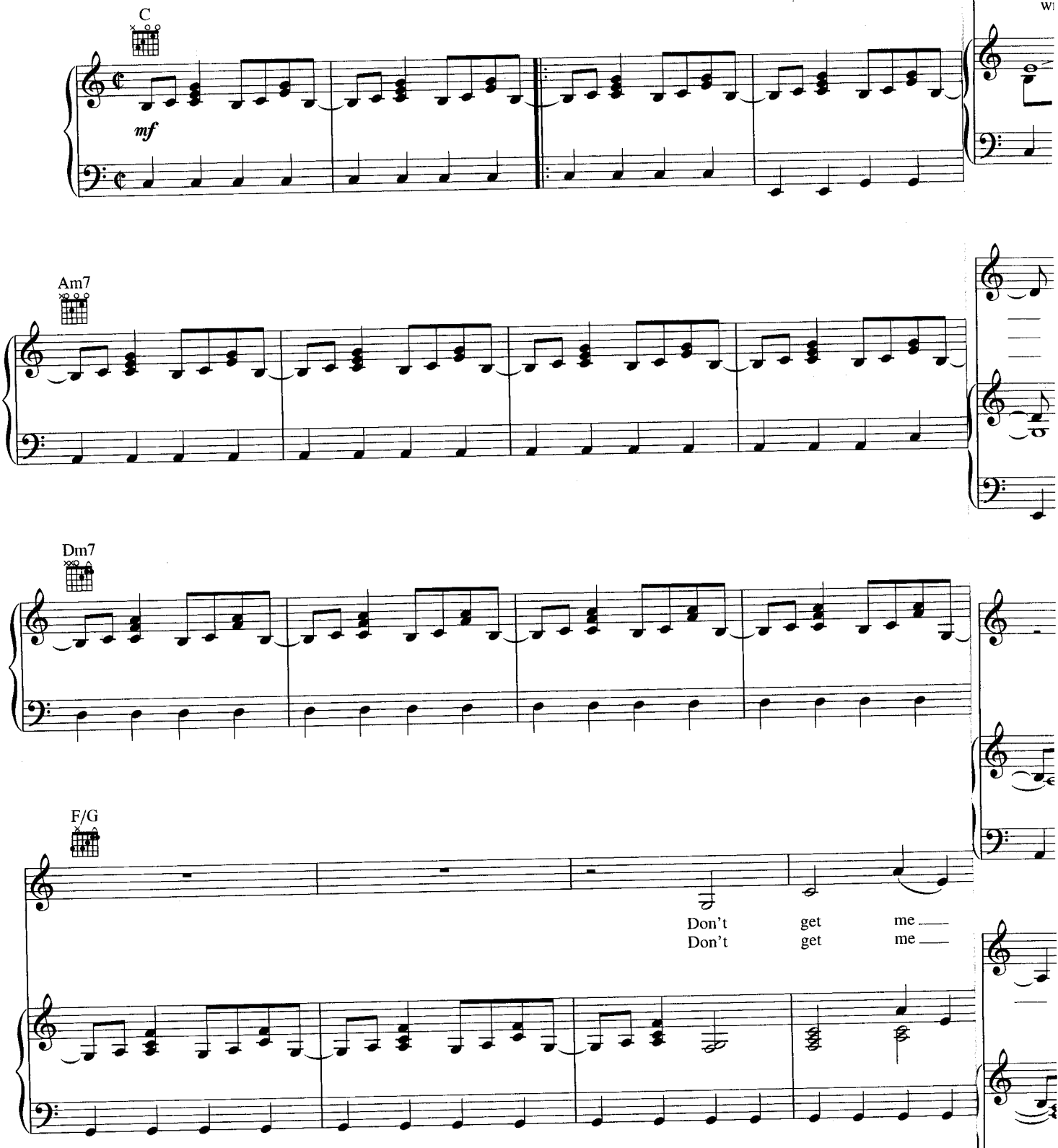

E6 E Esus E E6 E
legs; gon-na use my style, gon-na use my side step, gon-na use my
Esus E E6 E Esus E
fin - gers, gon-na use my, my, my i - mag - i - na - tion, 'cause
A Asus2 Asus A A/F♯ Asus2/F♯
I gon-na make you see there's no - bod-y else here, no one like
Asus/F♯ A/F♯ D(add9)
2fr
me. I'm spe - cial, so spe - cial, I got - ta


E
To Coda
1
2
D.S. al Coda
have some of your at - ten - tion, give it to me.
ten - tion, give it to me, 'cause
CODA
A
Asus2
Asus
A
ten - tion, give it to me.
Asus2
Asus
A
Asus2
Oh oh oh,
Asus
A
Asus2
Asus
A
and when you walk.
poco rit.

# DON'T GET ME WRONG

Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

Energetically

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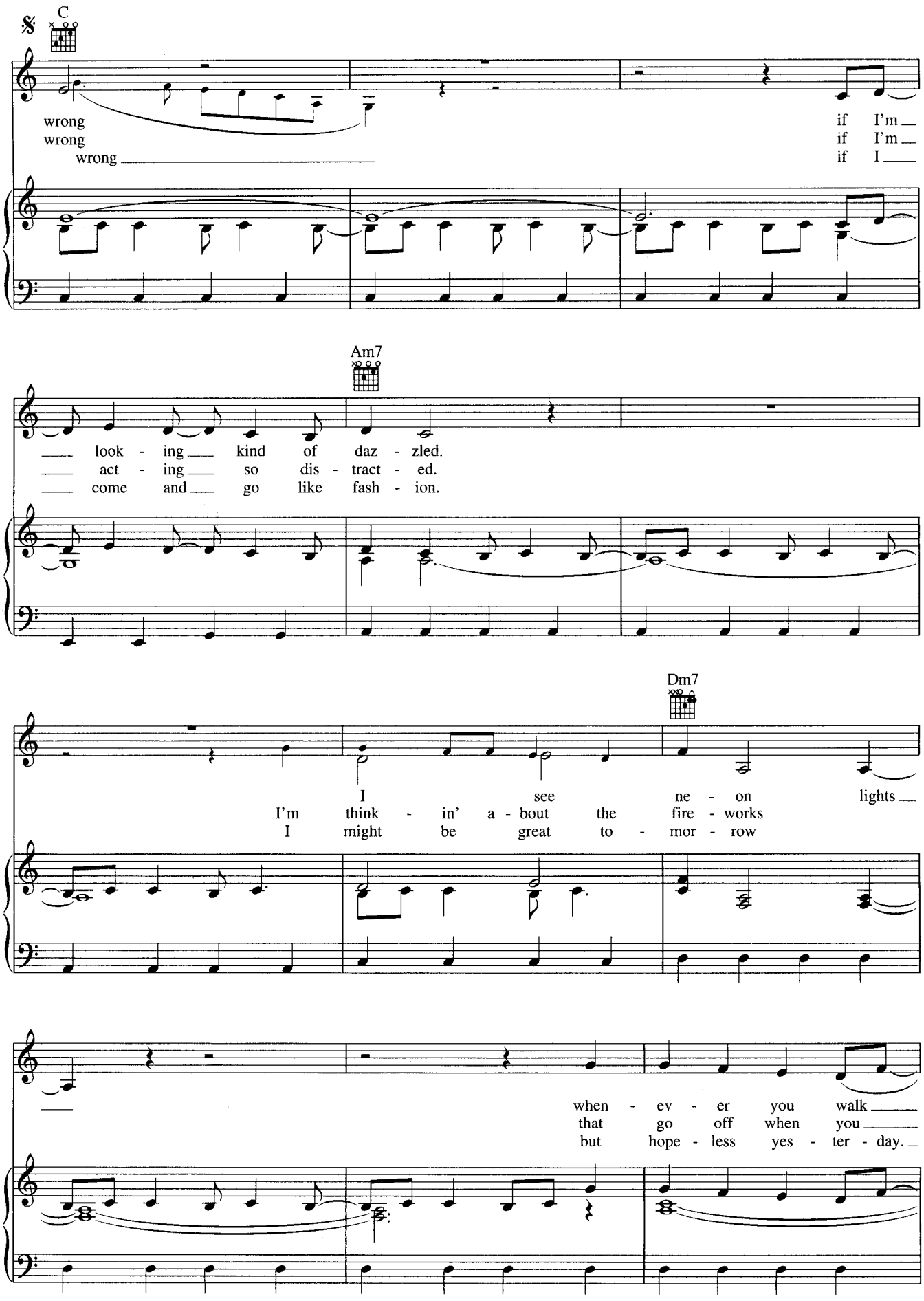
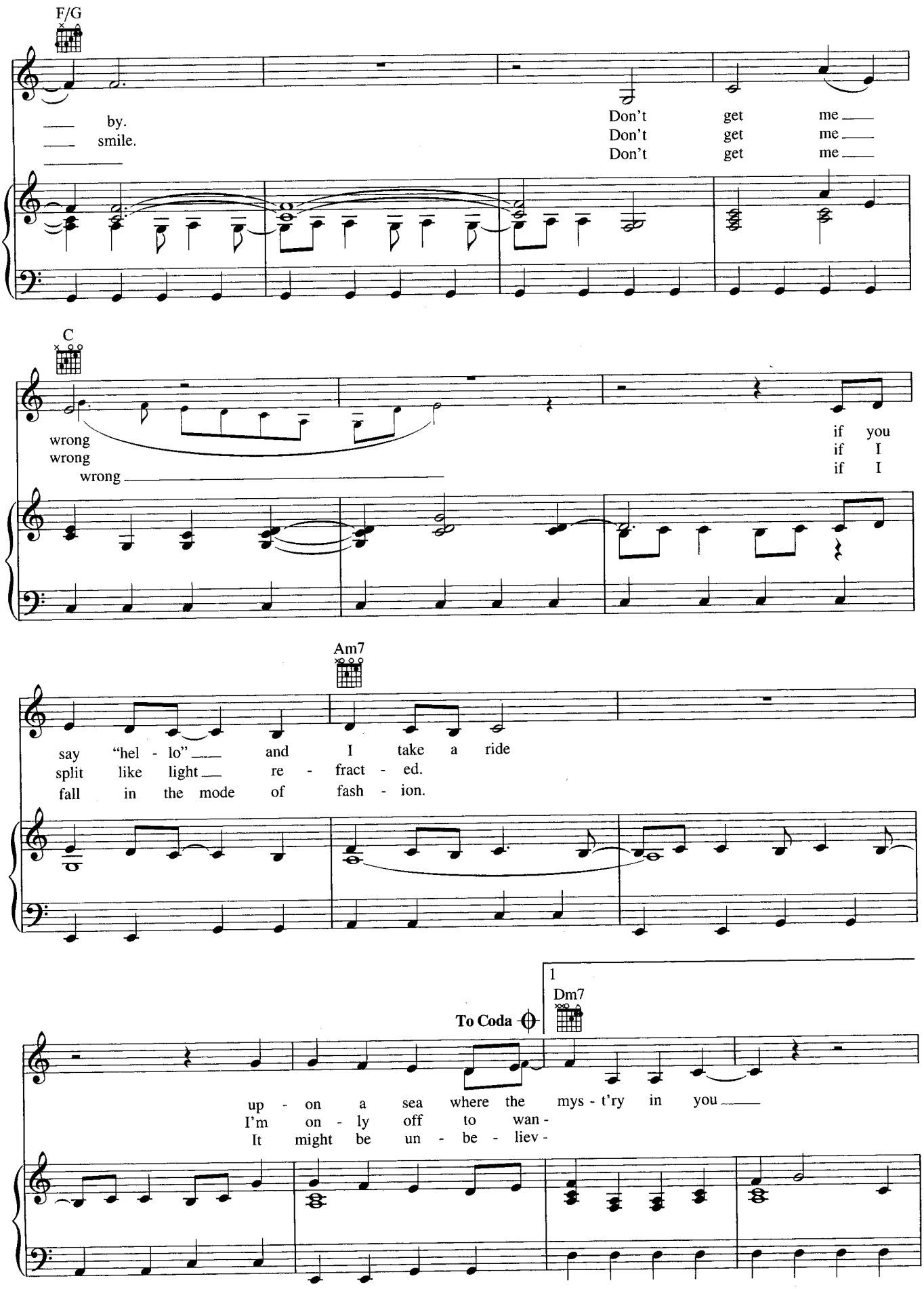
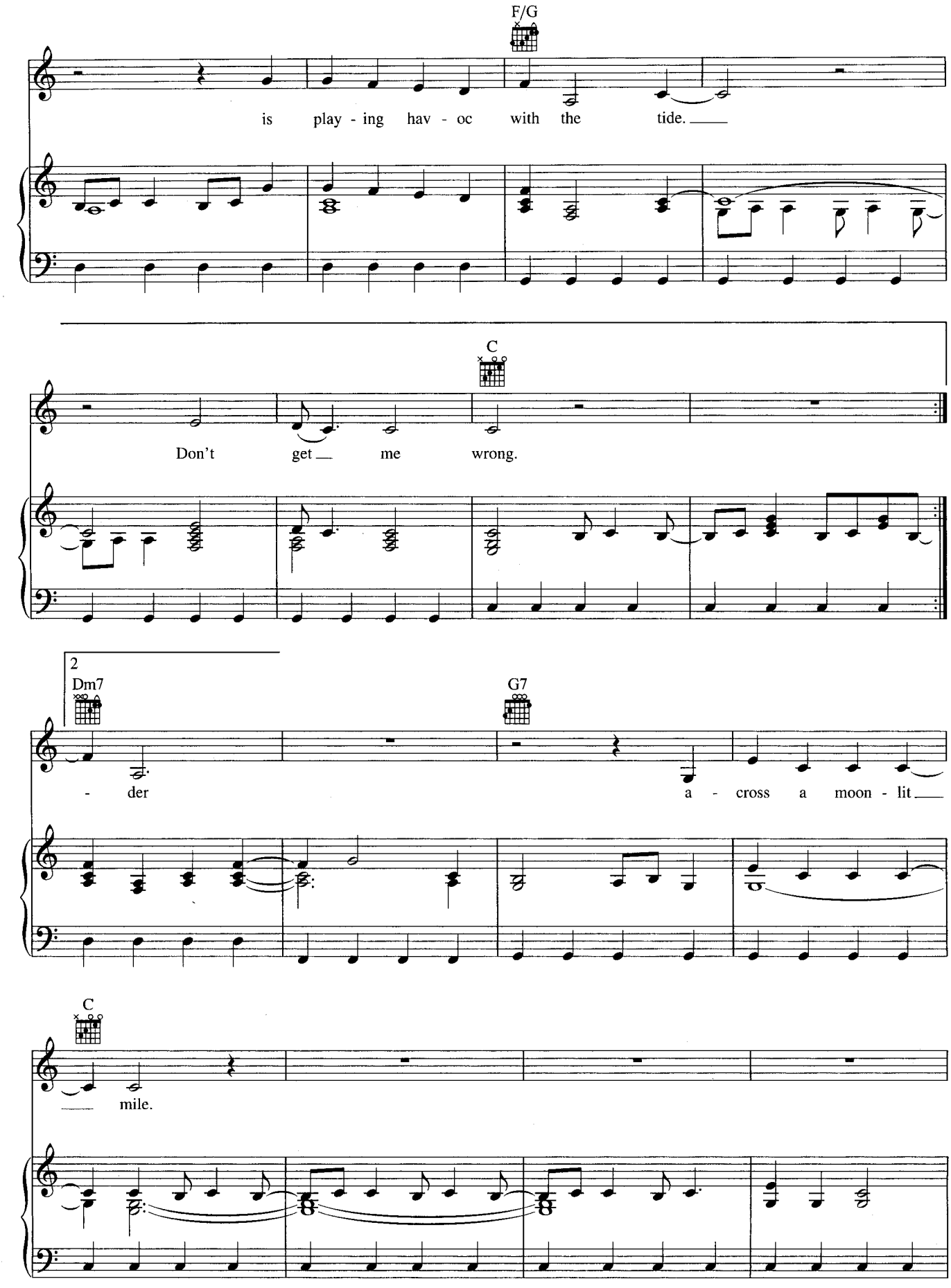
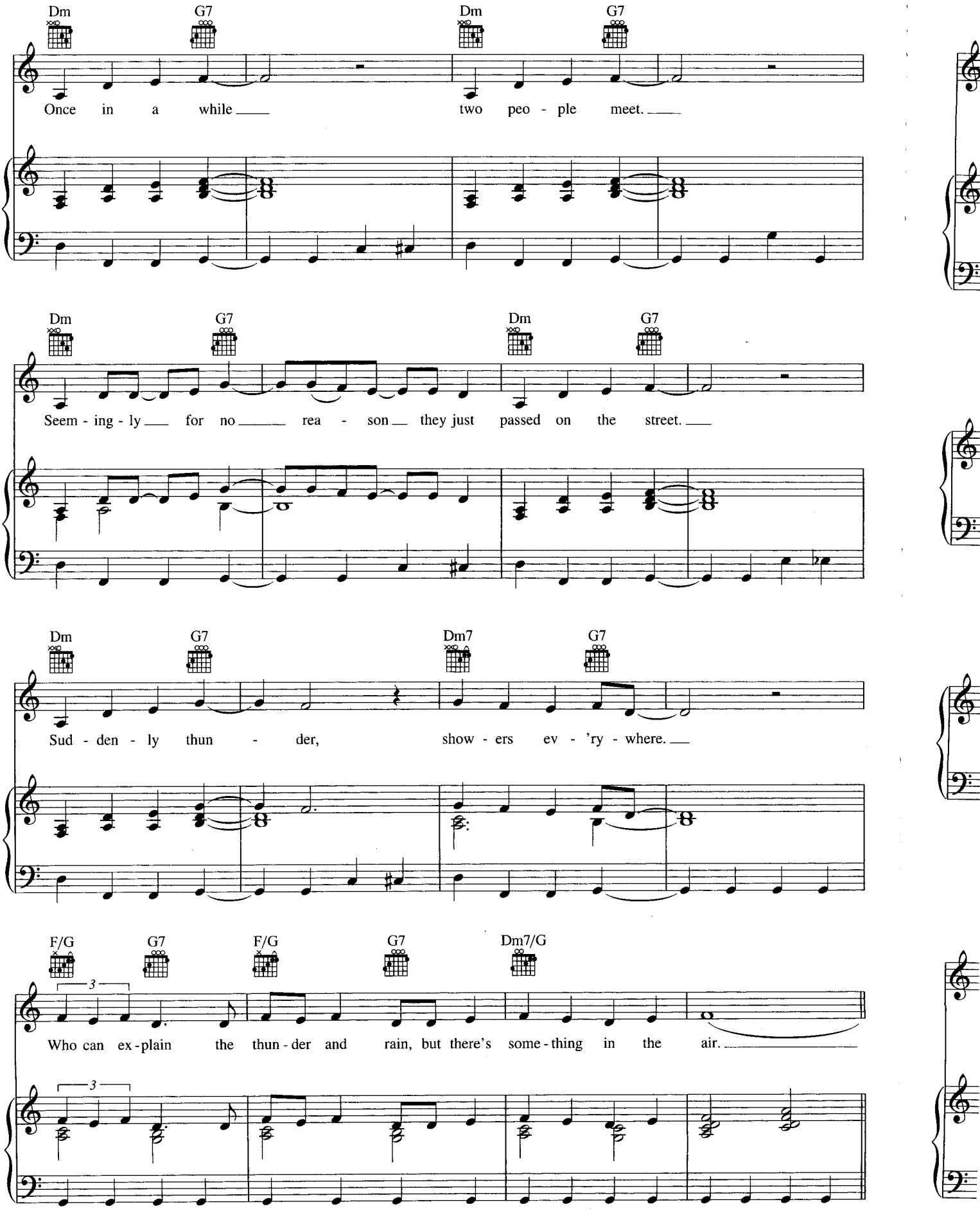
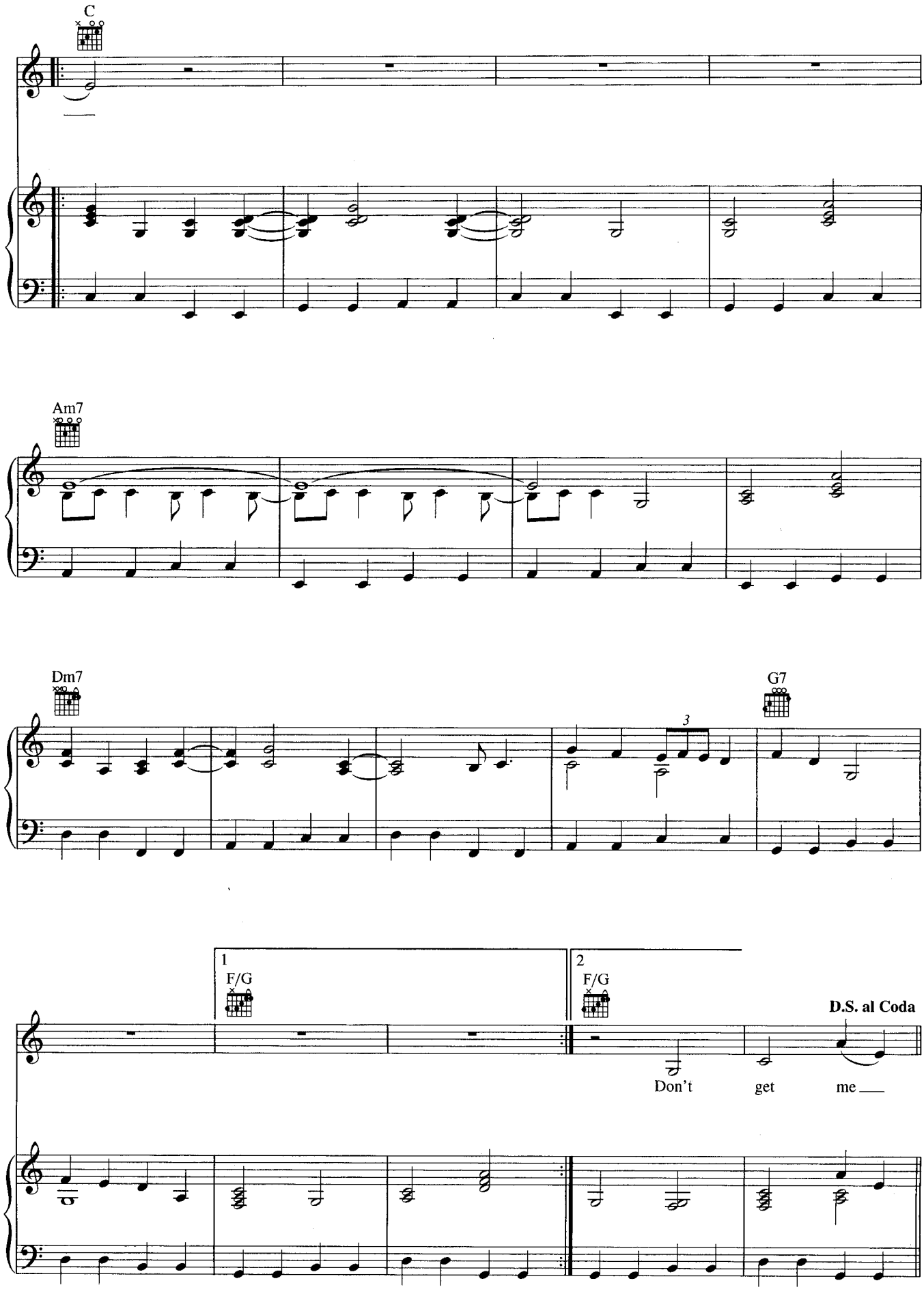
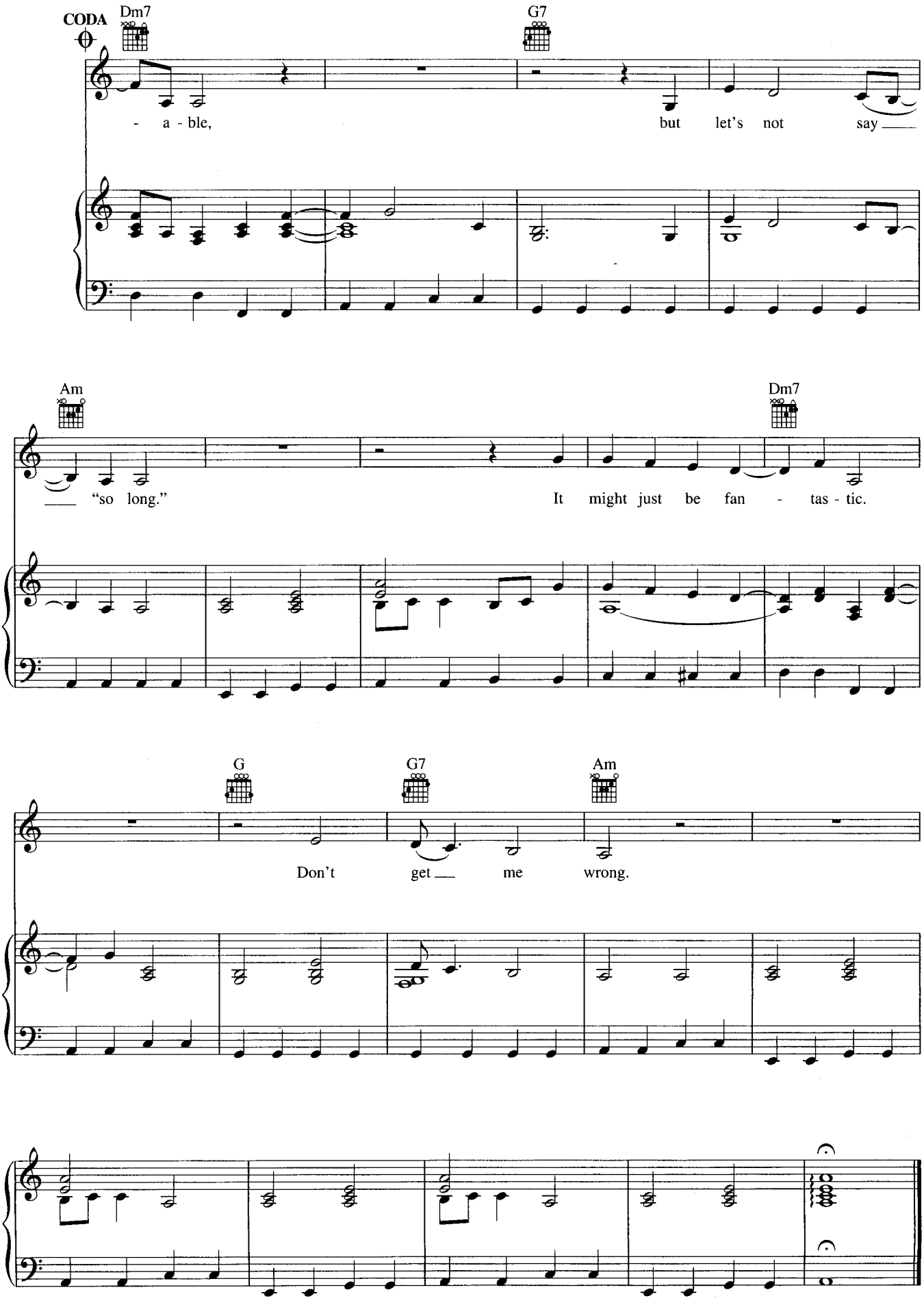



F/G
by.
smile.
Don't get me
Don't get me
Don't get me
C
wrong
wrong
wrong
if you
if I
if I
Am7
say "hel - lo" and I take a ride
split like light re - fract - ed.
fall in the mode of fash - ion.
To Coda
1
Dm7
up - on a sea where the mys - t'ry in you
I'm on - ly off to wan -
It might be un - be - liev -


F/G
is play - ing hav - oc with the tide.
C
Don't get me wrong.
2
Dm7
G7
- der a - cross a moon - lit
C
mile.

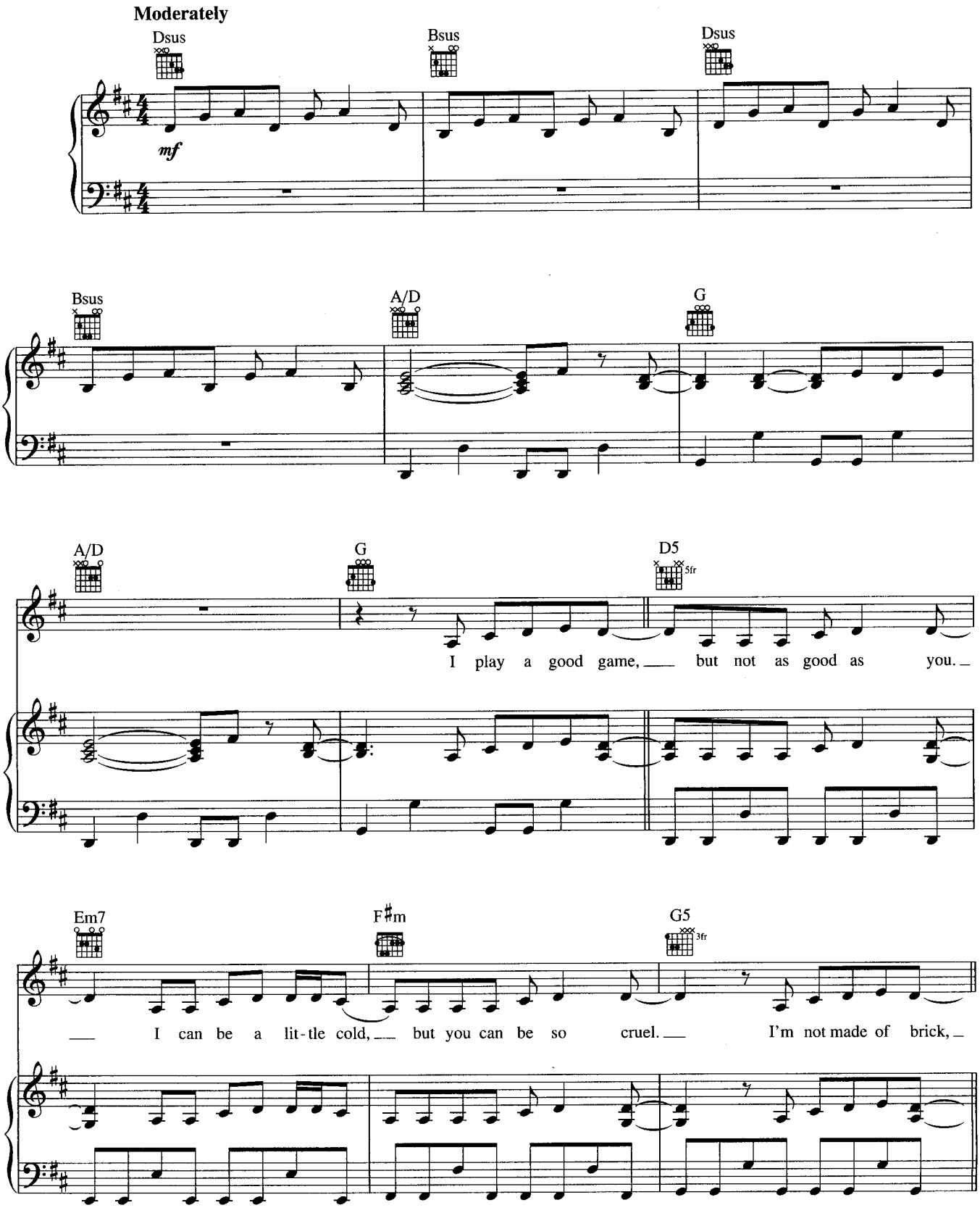

Dm G7 Dm G7
Once in a while two peo - ple meet.
Dm G7 Dm G7
Seem - ing - ly for no rea - son they just passed on the street.
Dm G7 Dm7 G7
Sud - den - ly thun - der, show - ers ev - 'ry - where.
F/G G7 F/G G7 Dm7/G
3
Who can ex - plain the thun - der and rain, but there's some - thing in the air.
3


C
Am7
Dm7
G7
3
1
F/G
2
F/G
D.S. al Coda
Don't
get
me


CODA
Dm7
G7
- a - ble, but let's not say ___
Am
Dm7
___ "so long." It might just be fan - tas - tic.
G
G7
Am
Don't get ___ me wrong.

# HUMAN ON THE INSIDE

Words and Music by MARK McENTEE
and SHELLY PEIKEN

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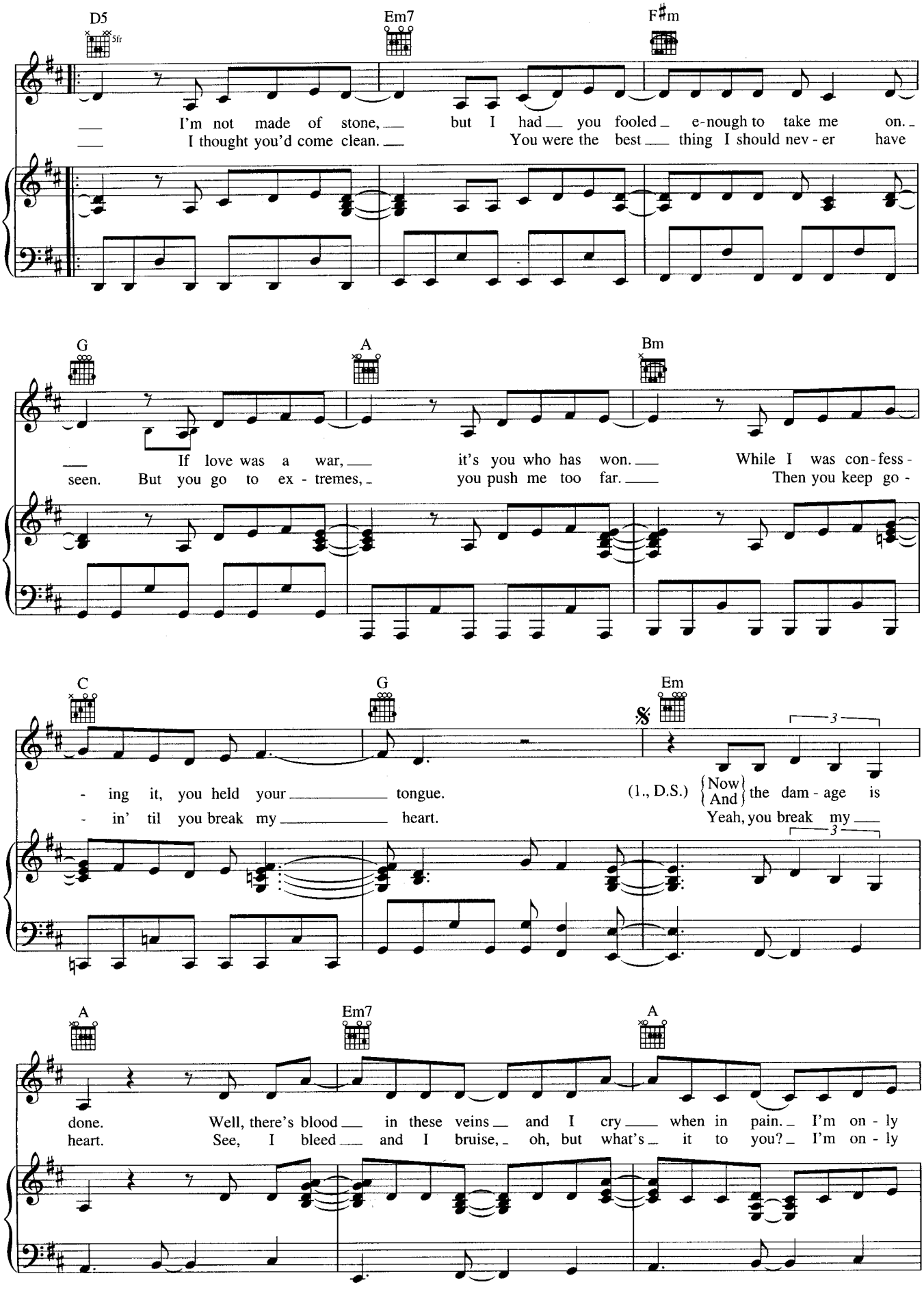
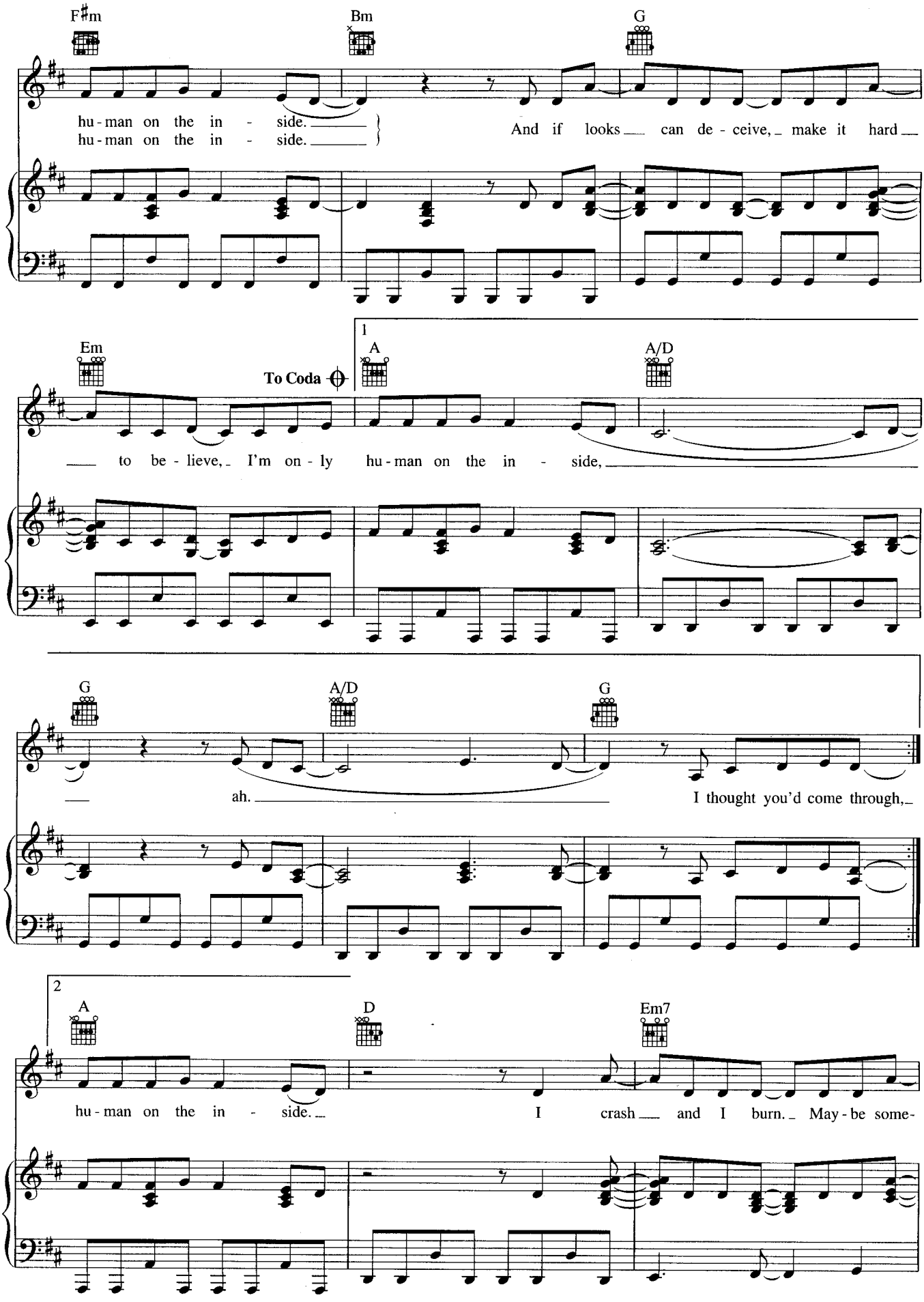
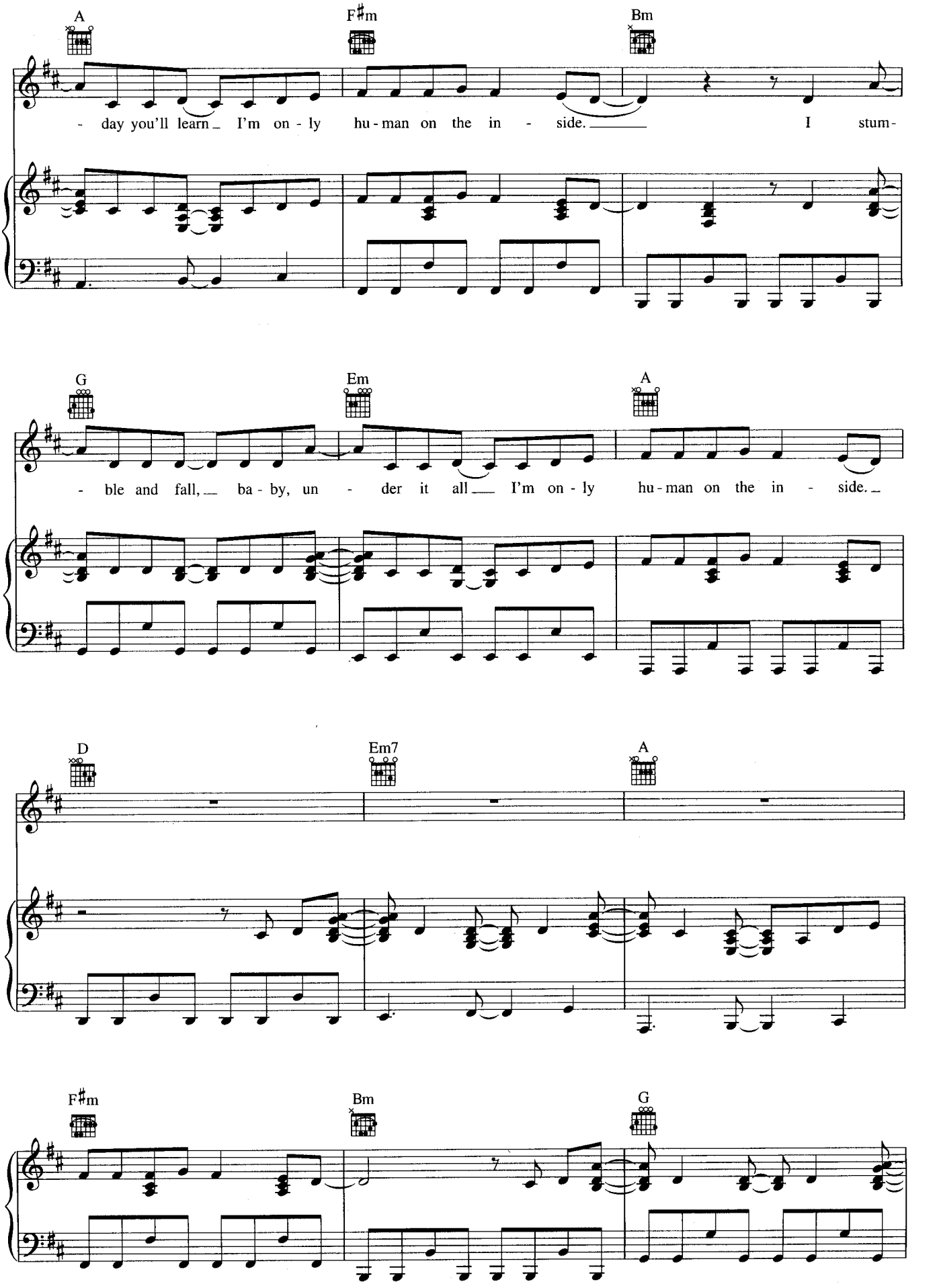
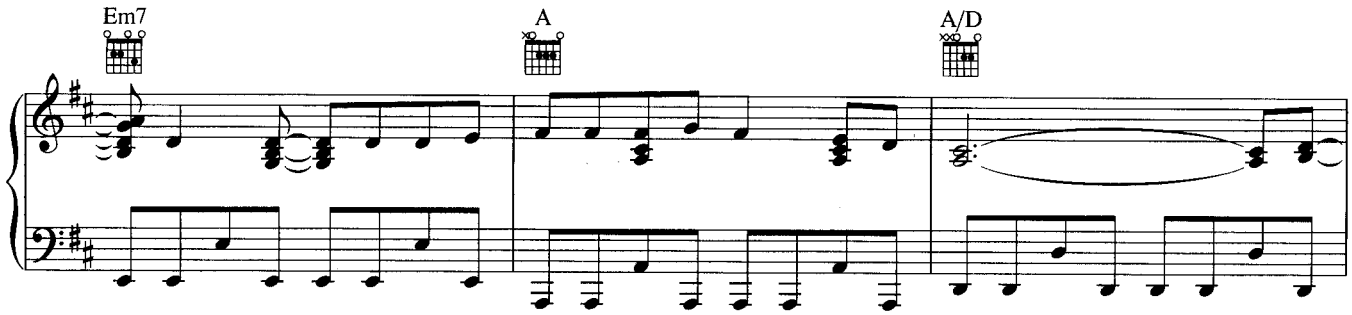
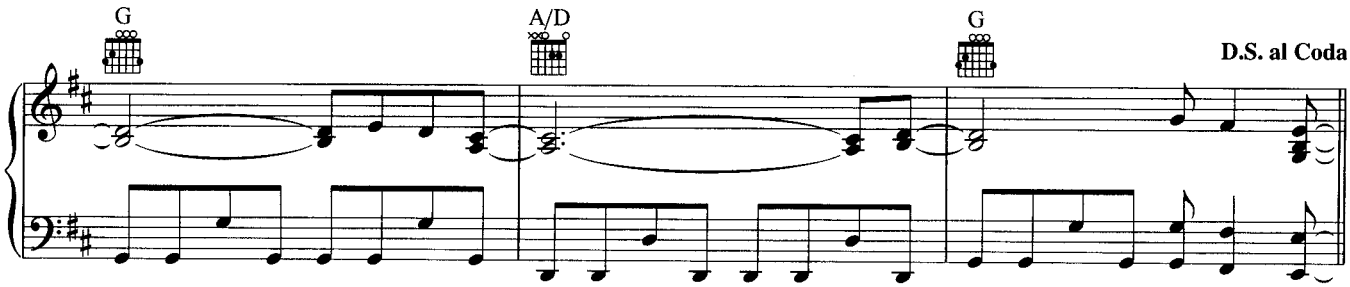
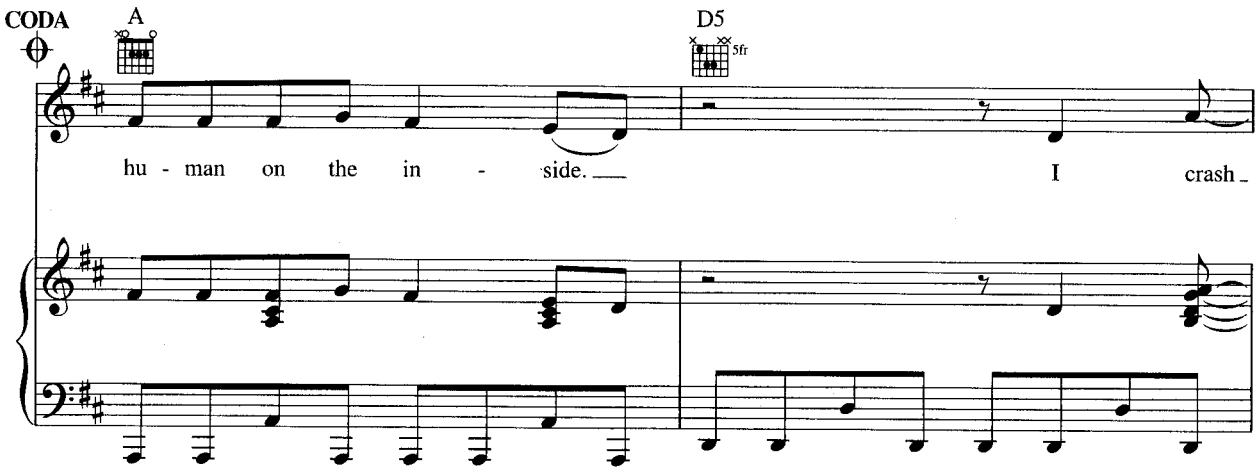

D5
5fr
Em7
F♯m
I'm not made of stone, but I had you fooled e-nough to take me on.
I thought you'd come clean. You were the best thing I should nev-er have
G
A
Bm
If love was a war, it's you who has won. While I was con-fess-
seen. But you go to ex-tremes, you push me too far. Then you keep go-
C
G
Em
-ing it, you held your tongue.
-in' til you break my heart.
(1., D.S.) {Now / And} the dam-age is
Yeah, you break my
3
A
Em7
A
done. Well, there's blood in these veins and I cry when in pain. I'm on-ly
heart. See, I bleed and I bruise, oh, but what's it to you? I'm on-ly

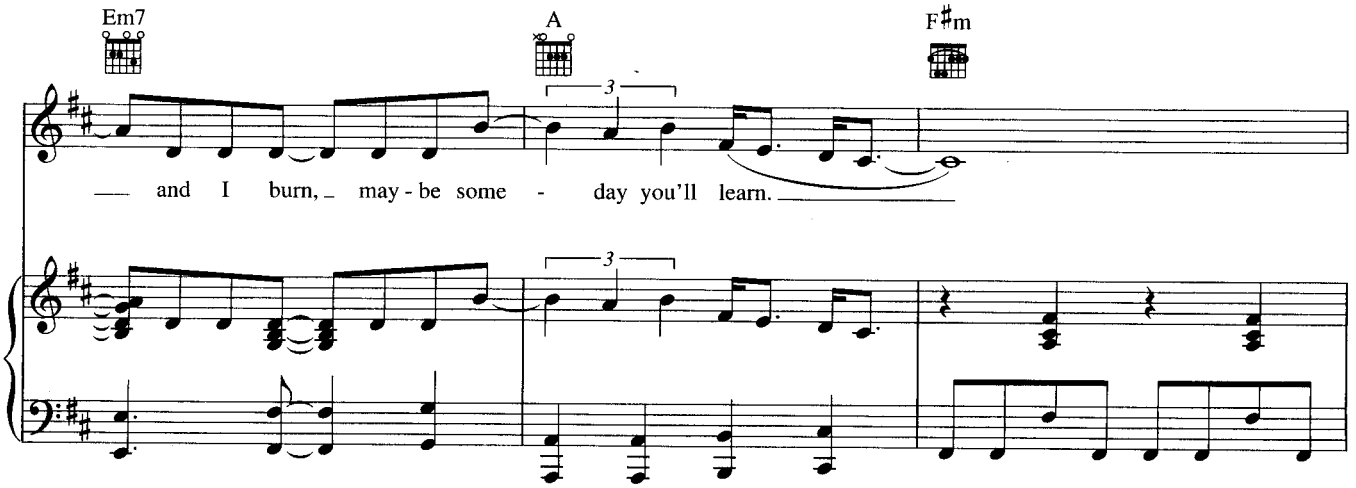

F♯m
Bm
G
hu - man on the in - side.
hu - man on the in - side.
And if looks can de - ceive, make it hard
Em
To Coda
1
A
A/D
to be - lieve, I'm on - ly hu - man on the in - side,
G
A/D
G
ah.
I thought you'd come through,
2
A
D
Em7
hu - man on the in - side.
I crash and I burn. May - be some -

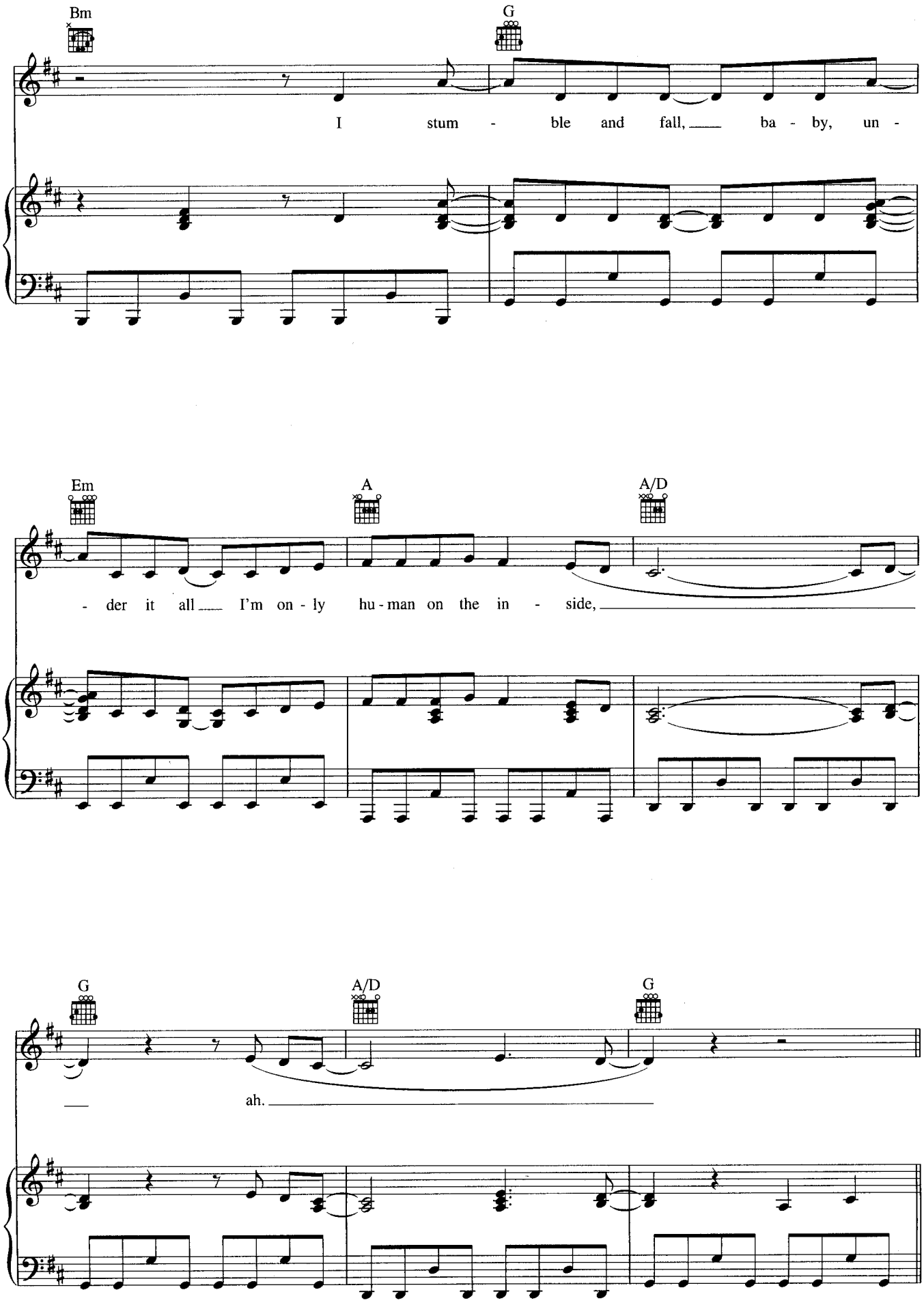

A
F♯m
Bm
- day you'll learn_ I'm on - ly hu - man on the in - side. I stum-
G
Em
A
- ble and fall, ba - by, un - der it all I'm on - ly hu - man on the in - side.
D
Em7
A
F♯m
Bm
G

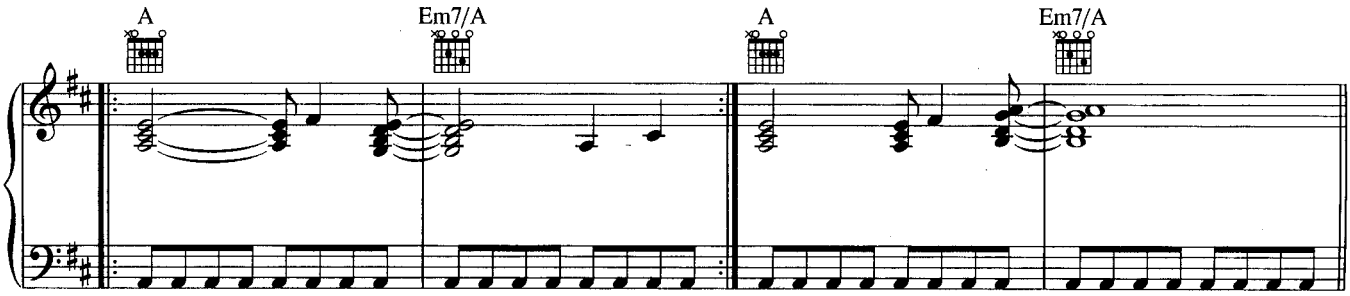

Em7
A
A/D

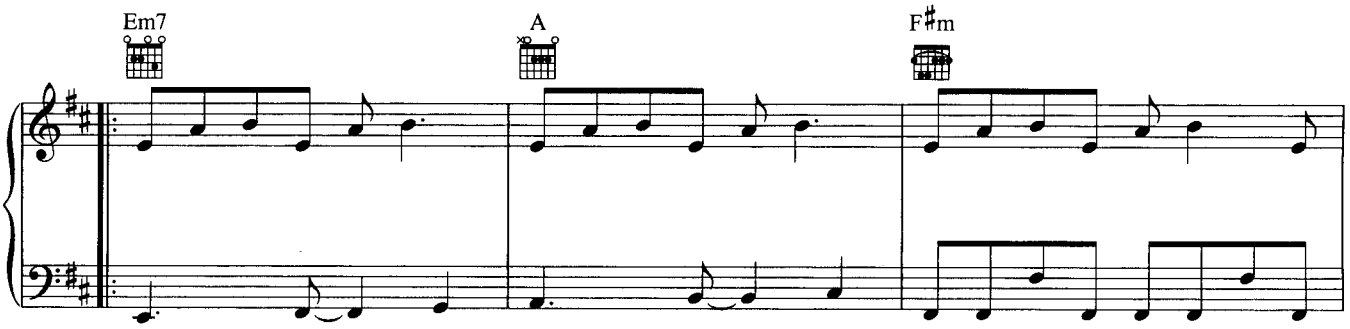

G
A/D
G
D.S. al Coda

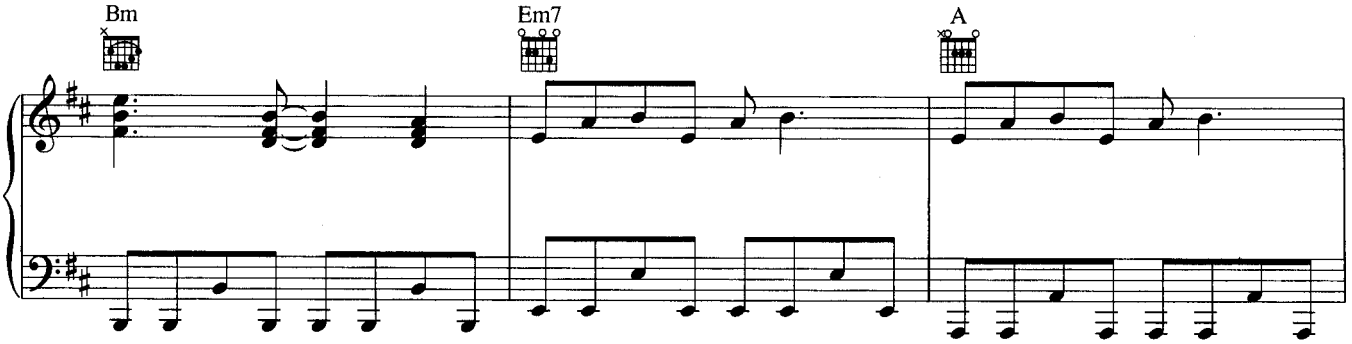

CODA
A
D5
5fr
hu - man on the in - side.
I crash

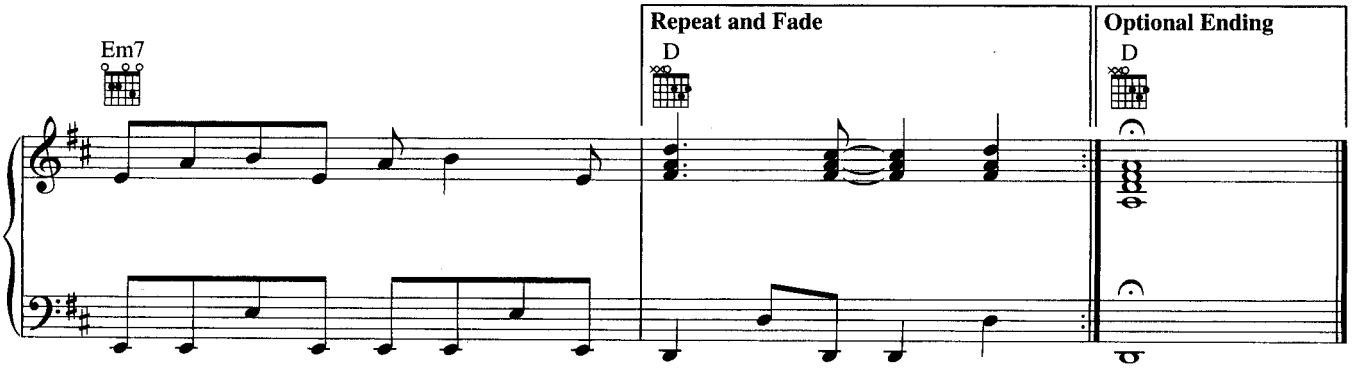

Em7
A
F♯m
3
and I burn, may - be some - day you'll learn.
3


Bm
G
I stum - ble and fall, ba - by, un -
Em
A
A/D
- der it all I'm on - ly hu - man on the in - side,
G
A/D
G
ah.


A
Em7/A
A
Em7/A

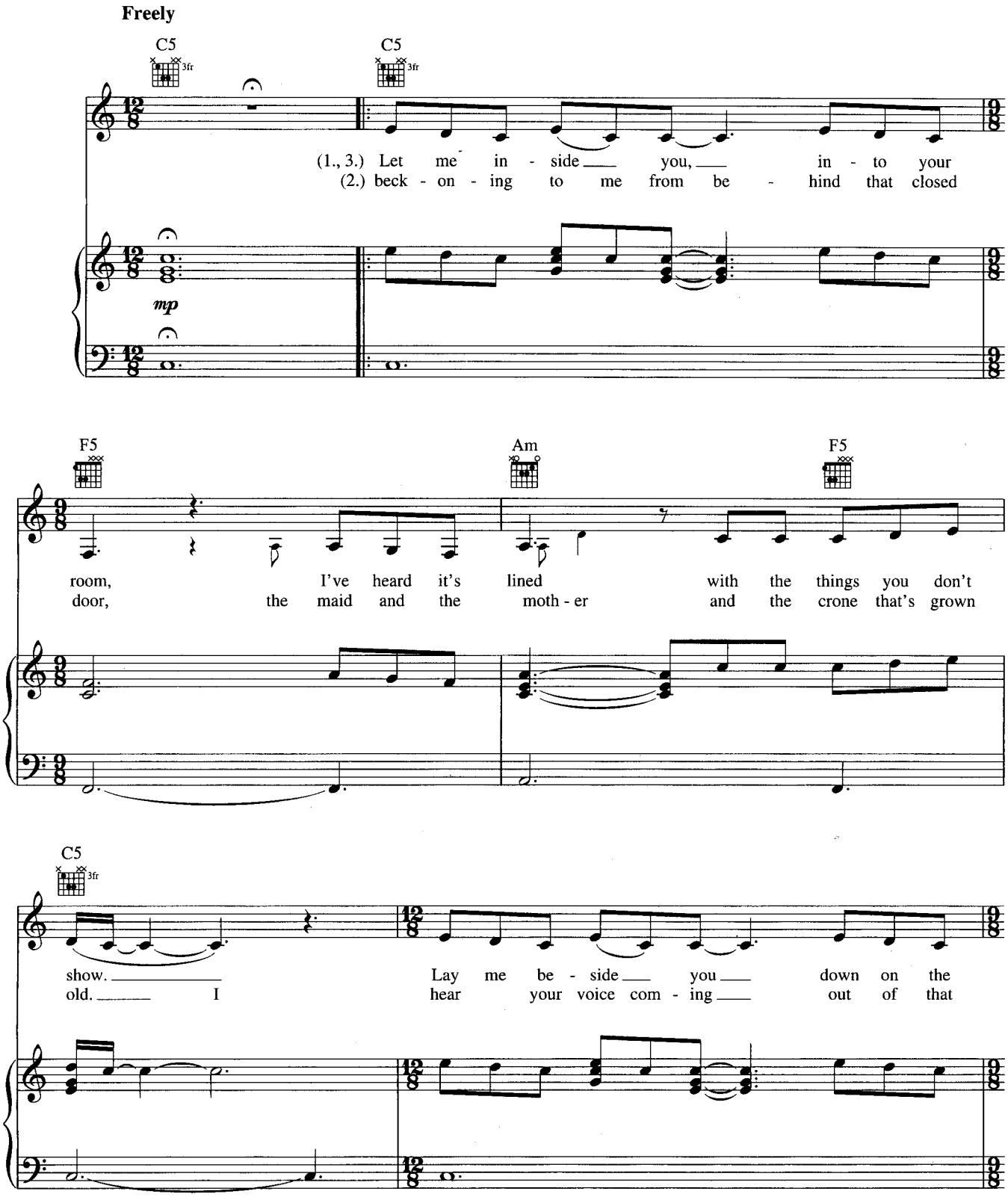

Em7
A
F♯m


Bm
Em7
A


Em7
D
Repeat and Fade
D
Optional Ending

# HYMN TO HER

Words and Music by
MEG KEENE

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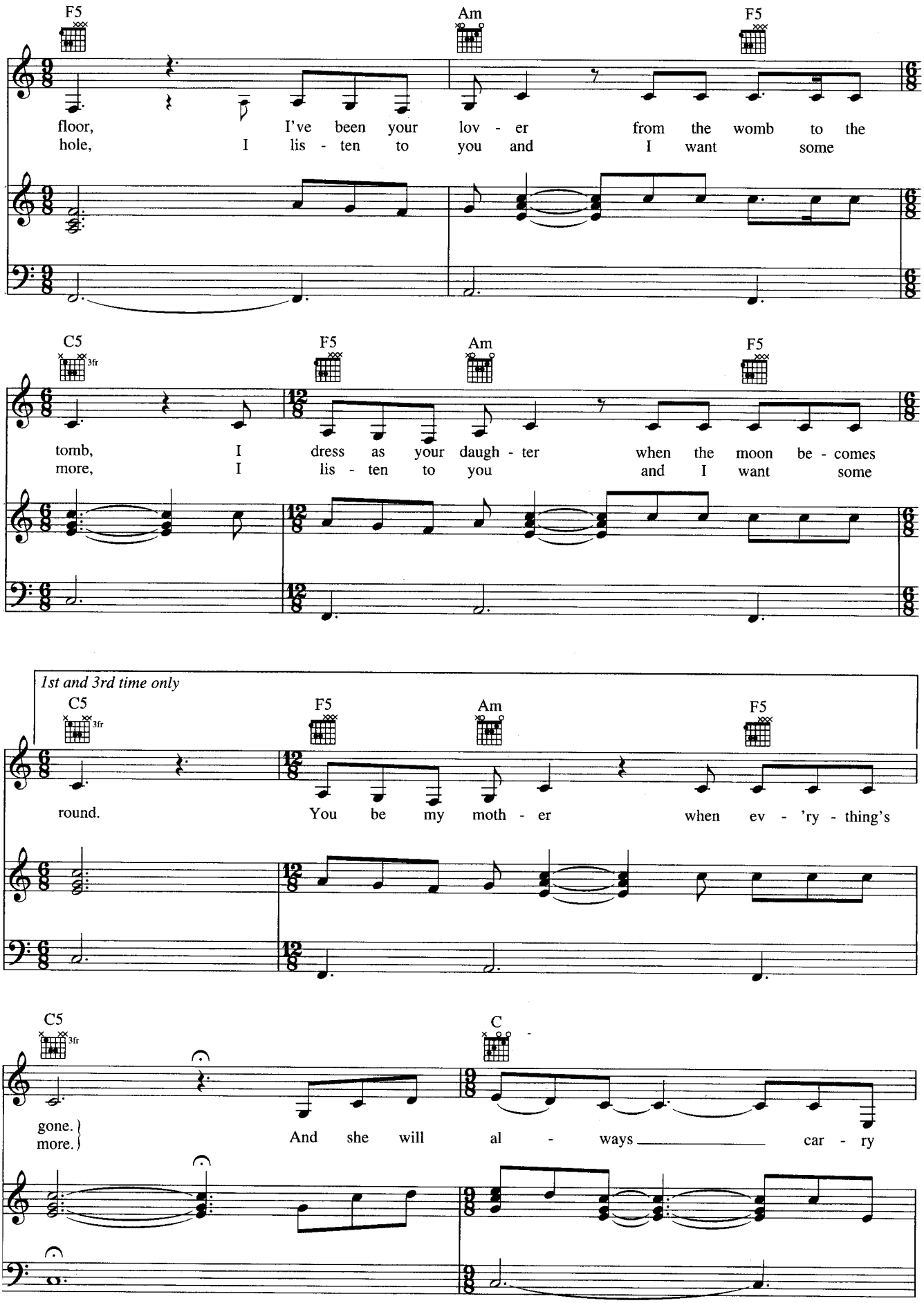
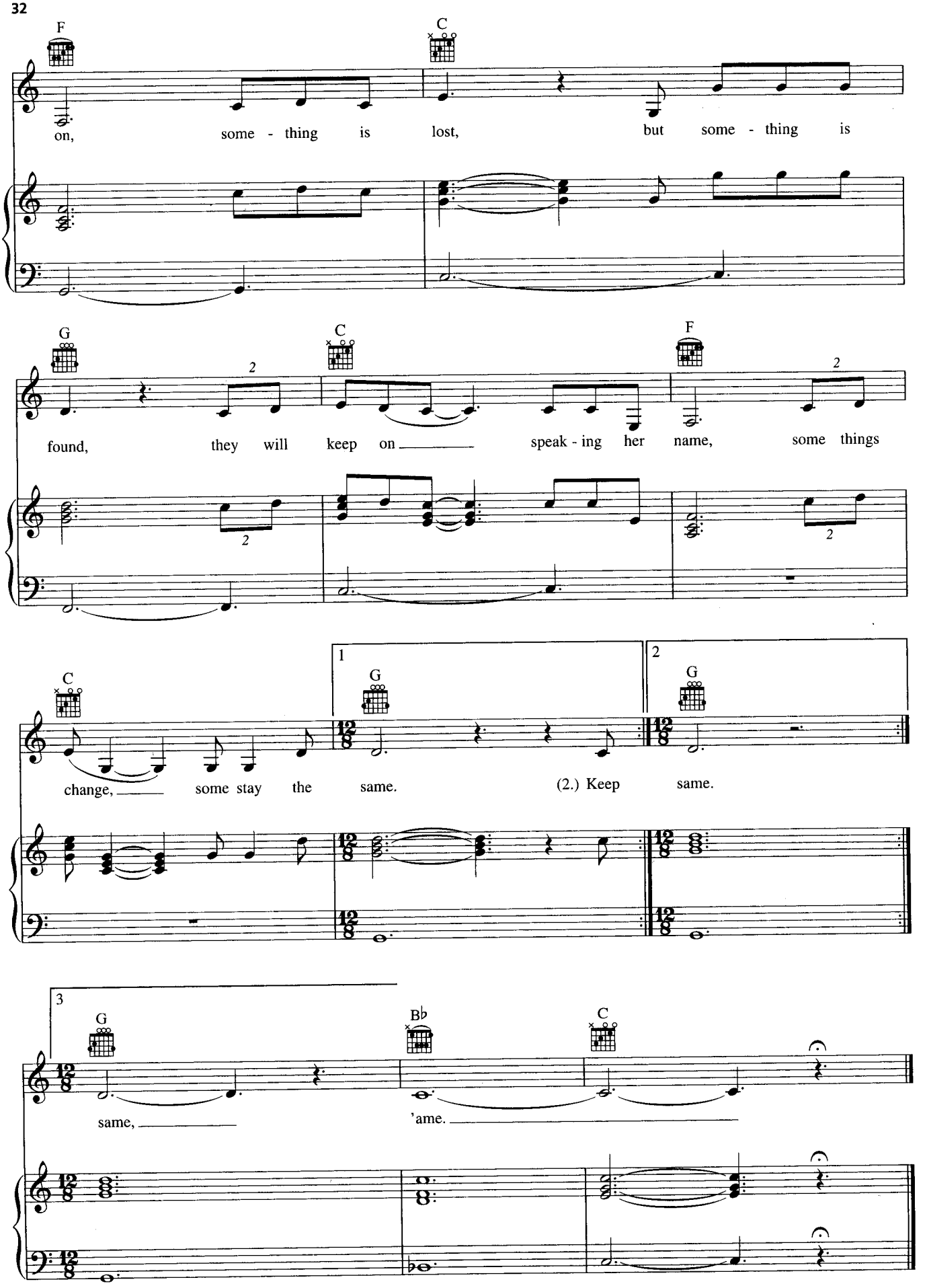
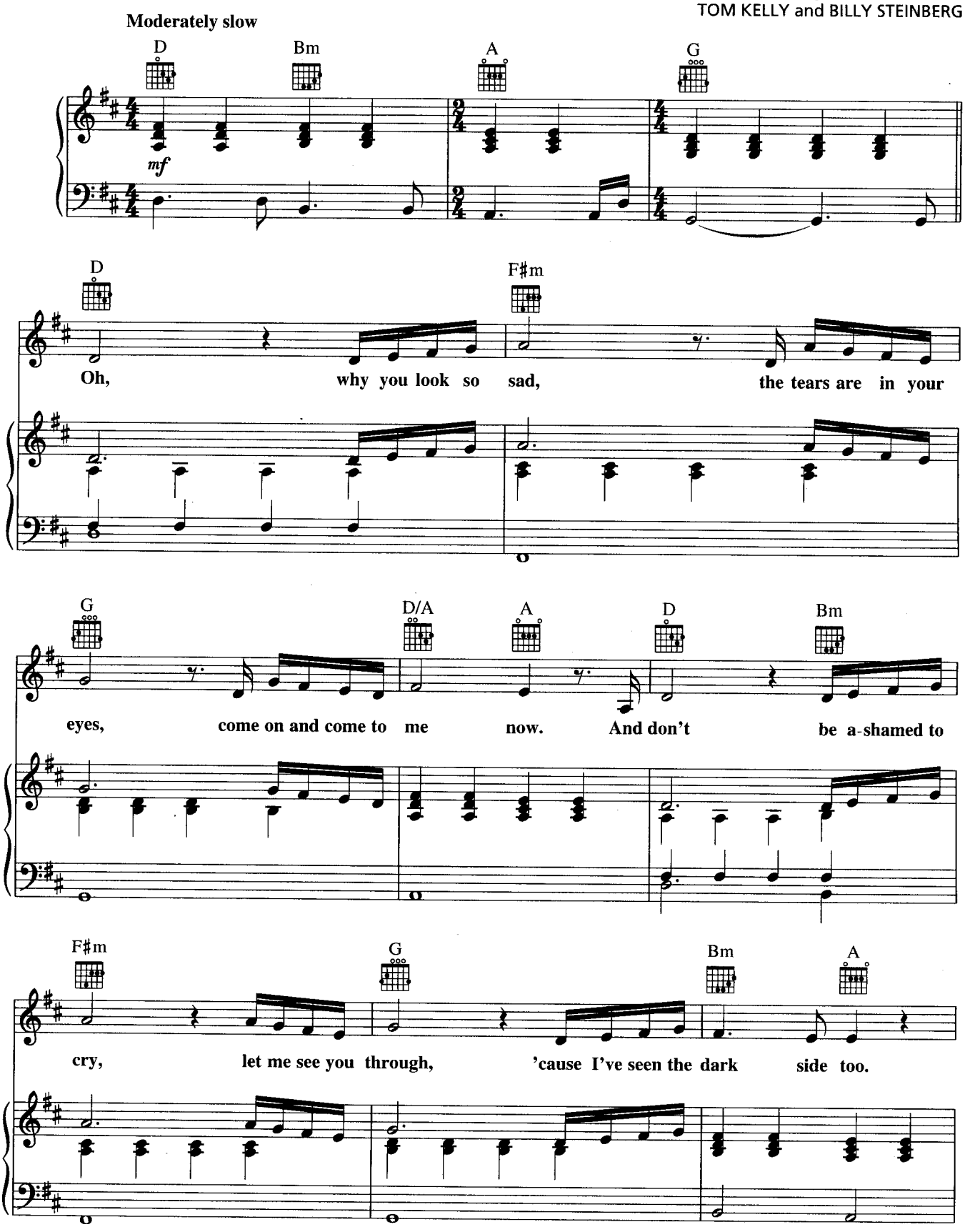

F5
Am
F5
floor, I've been your lov - er from the womb to the
hole, I lis - ten to you and I want some
C5
3fr
F5
Am
F5
tomb, I dress as your daugh - ter when the moon be - comes
more, I lis - ten to you and I want some
1st and 3rd time only
C5
3fr
F5
Am
F5
round. You be my moth - er when ev - 'ry - thing's
C5
3fr
C
gone.
more.
And she will al - ways car - ry


F
C
on, some - thing is lost, but some - thing is
G
C
F
found, they will keep on speak - ing her name, some things
C
1
G
2
G
change, some stay the same. (2.) Keep same.
3
G
Bb
C
same, 'ame.

# I'LL STAND BY YOU

Words and Music by CHRISSIE HYNDE,
TOM KELLY and BILLY STEINBERG

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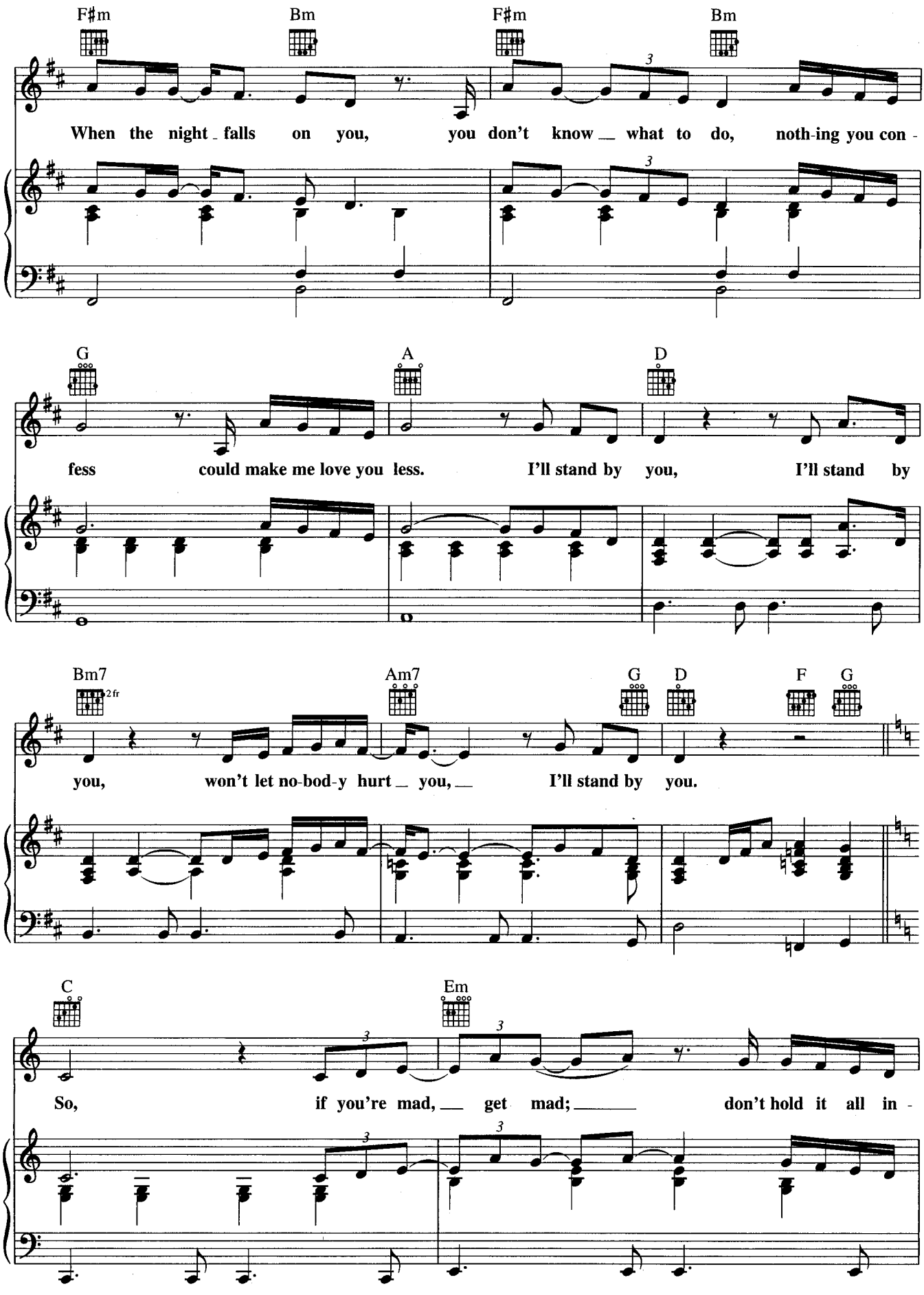
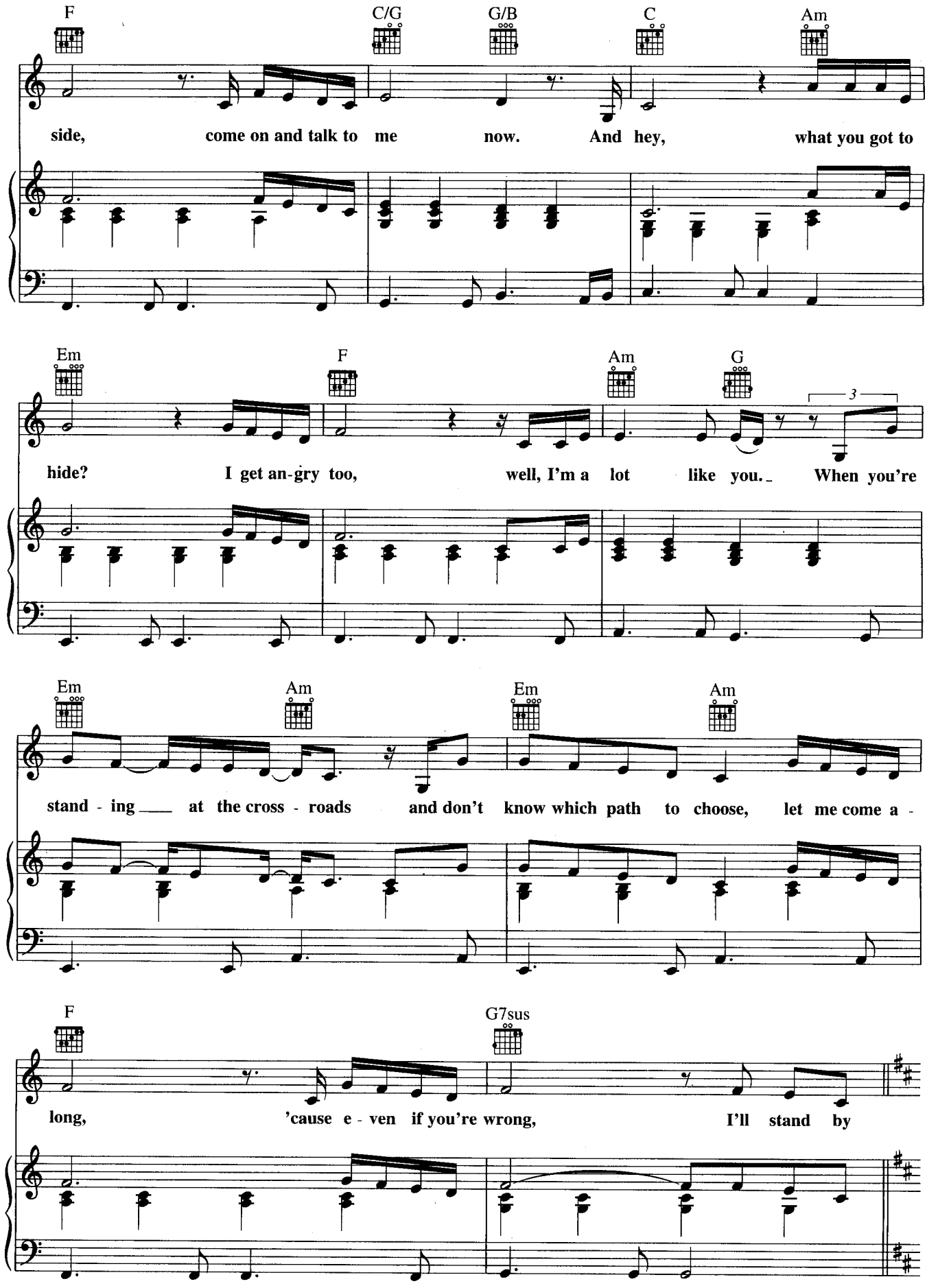
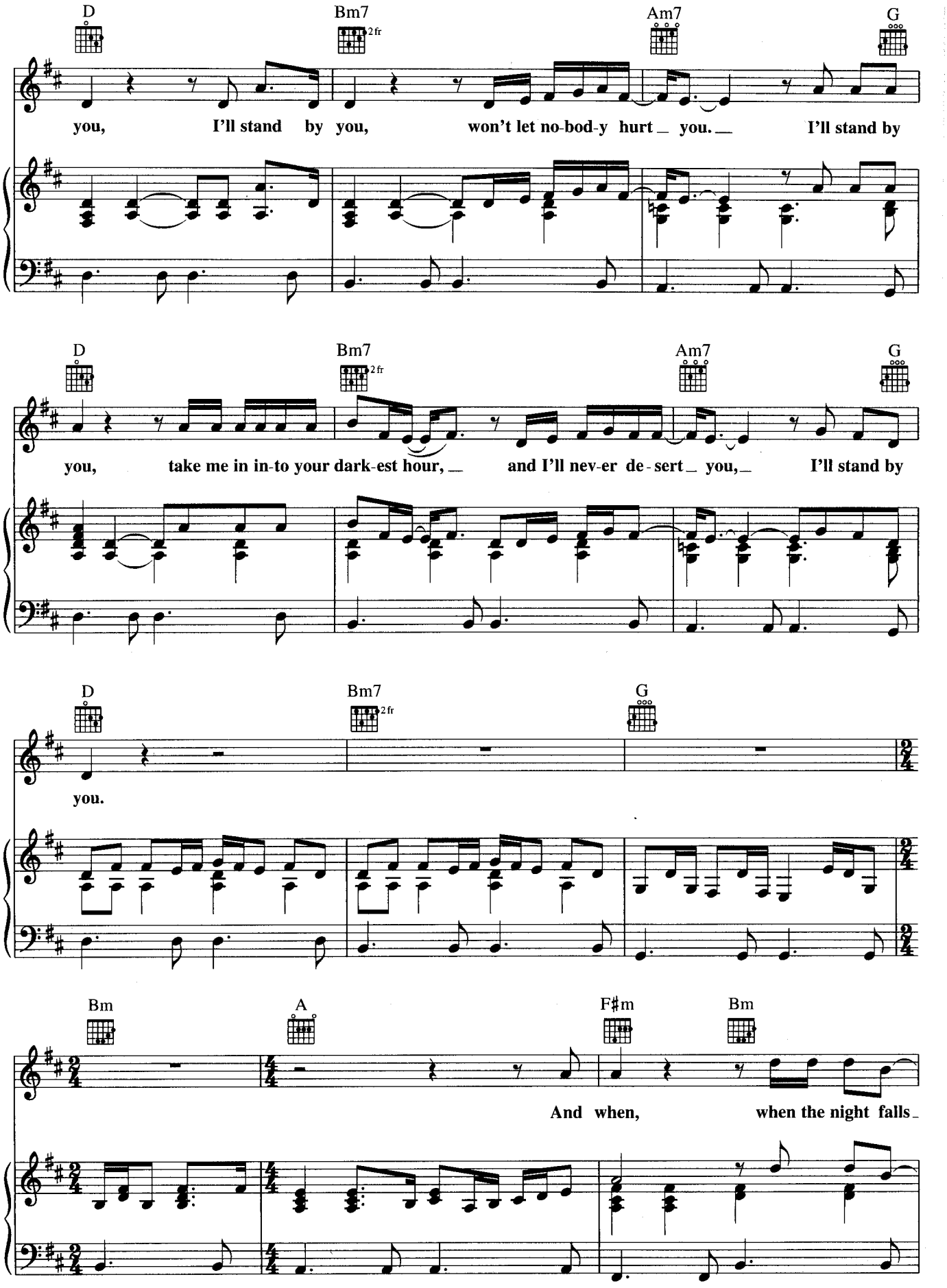
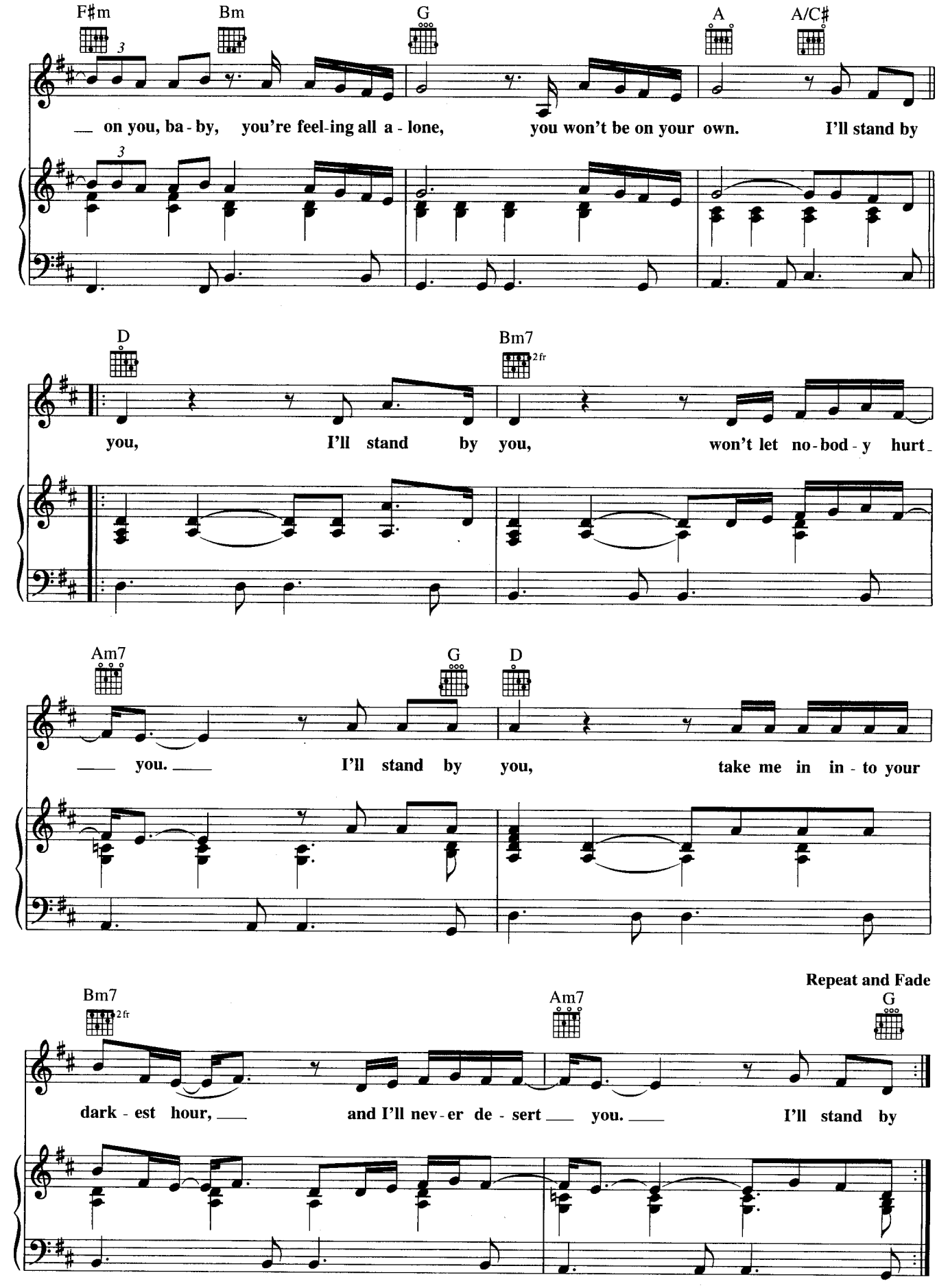

F♯m
Bm
F♯m
Bm
When the night falls on you, you don't know what to do, noth-ing you con-
G
A
D
fess could make me love you less. I'll stand by you, I'll stand by
Bm7
2fr
Am7
G
D
F
G
you, won't let no-bod-y hurt you, I'll stand by you.
C
Em
So, if you're mad, get mad; don't hold it all in-

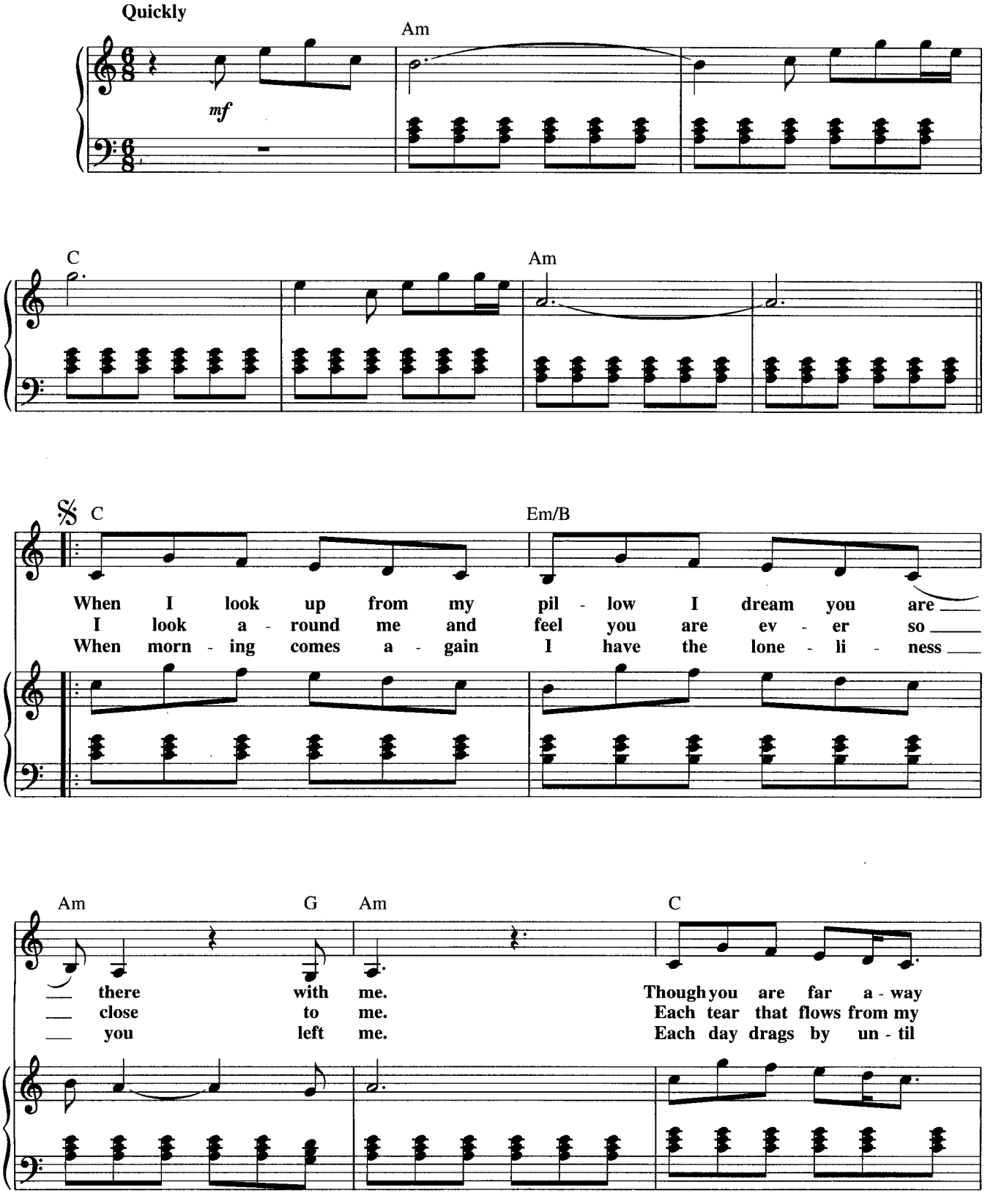

F
C/G
G/B
C
Am
side, come on and talk to me now. And hey, what you got to
Em
F
Am
G
3
hide? I get an-gry too, well, I'm a lot like you. When you're
Em
Am
Em
Am
stand - ing at the cross - roads and don't know which path to choose, let me come a -
F
G7sus
long, 'cause e - ven if you're wrong, I'll stand by


D
Bm7
2fr
Am7
G
you, I'll stand by you, won't let no-bod-y hurt you. I'll stand by
D
Bm7
2fr
Am7
G
you, take me in in-to your dark-est hour, and I'll nev-er de-sert you, I'll stand by
D
Bm7
2fr
G
you.
Bm
A
F♯m
Bm
And when, when the night falls


F♯m
Bm
G
A
A/C♯
on you, ba - by, you're feel-ing all a - lone, you won't be on your own. I'll stand by
D
Bm7
2 fr
you, I'll stand by you, won't let no-bod - y hurt
Am7
G
D
you. I'll stand by you, take me in in - to your
Repeat and Fade
Bm7
2 fr
Am7
G
dark - est hour, and I'll nev - er de - sert you. I'll stand by

# I GO TO SLEEP

Words and Music by
RAY DAVIES

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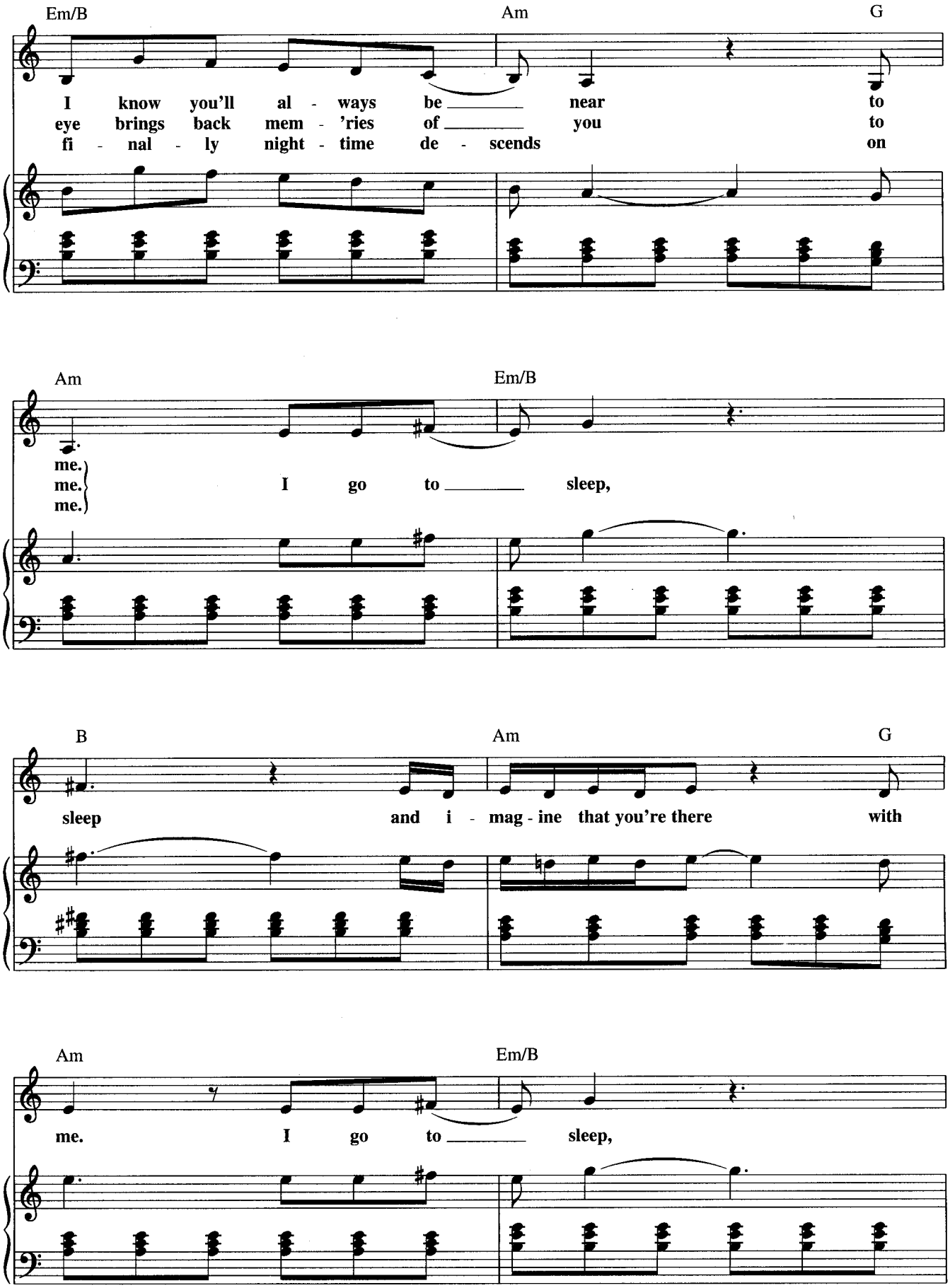
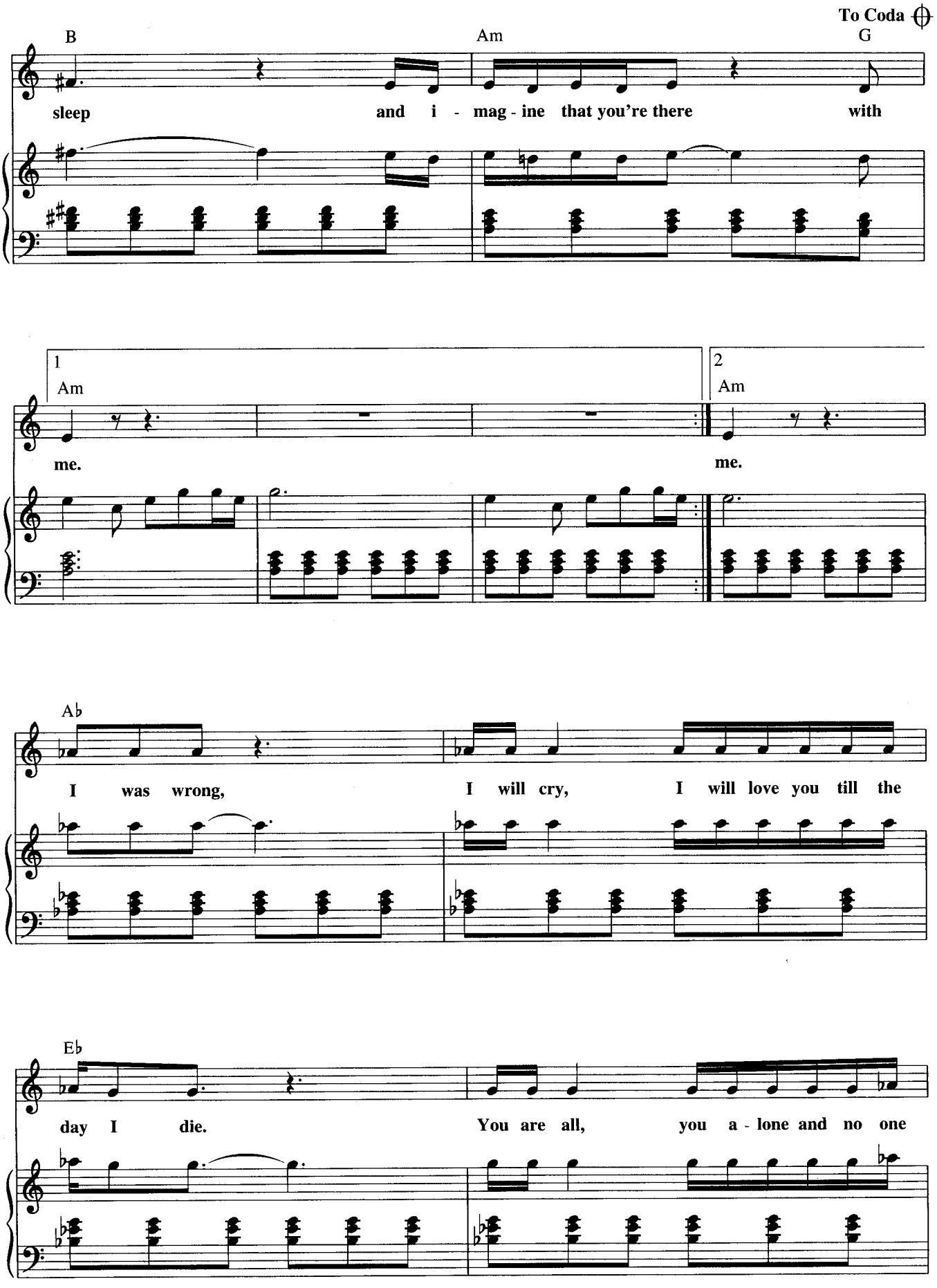
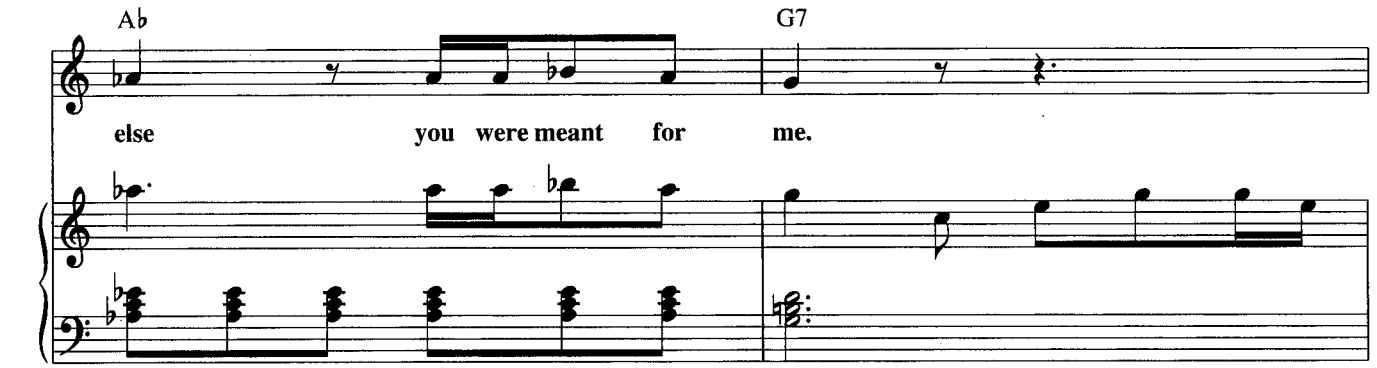
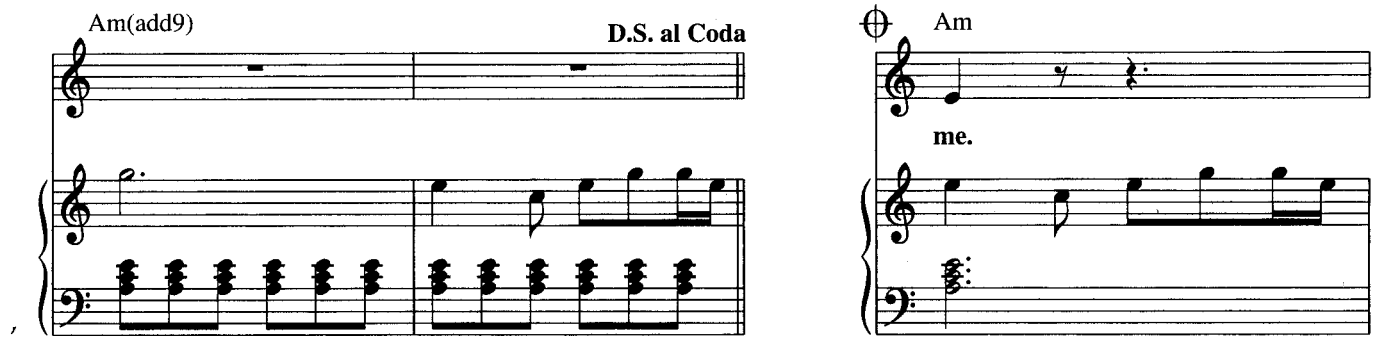
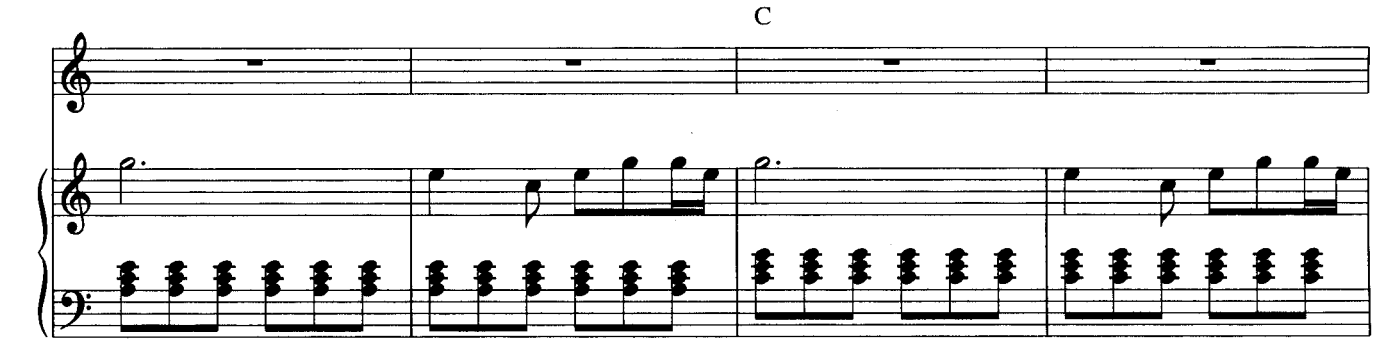
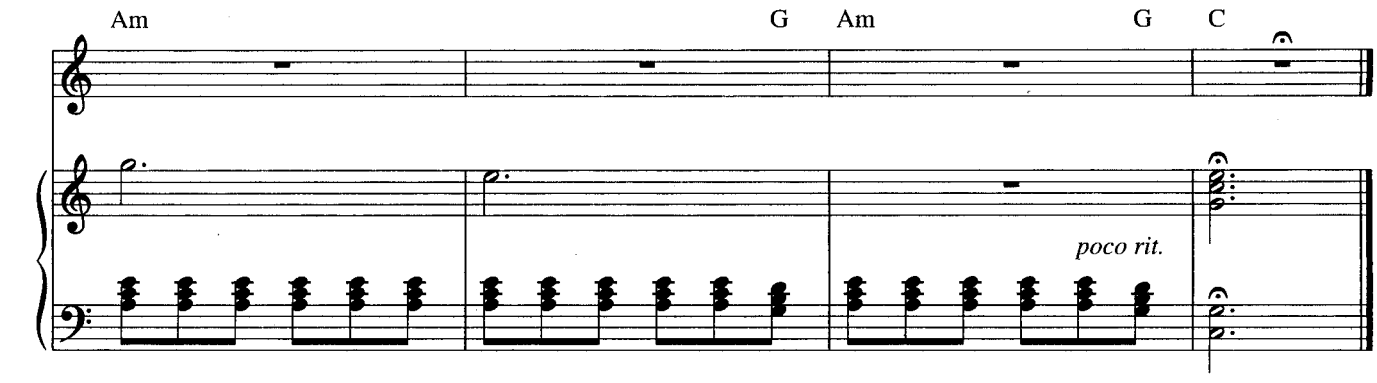

Em/B
Am
G
I know you'll al - ways be near to
eye brings back mem - 'ries of you to
fi - nal - ly night - time de - scends on
Am
Em/B
me.
me.
me.
I go to sleep,
B
Am
G
sleep and i - mag - ine that you're there with
Am
Em/B
me. I go to sleep,


To Coda
B
Am
G
sleep and i - mag - ine that you're there with
1
Am
me.
2
Am
me.
Ab
I was wrong, I will cry, I will love you till the
Eb
day I die. You are all, you a - lone and no one


Ab
G7
else
you were meant for
me.


Am(add9)
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Am
me.

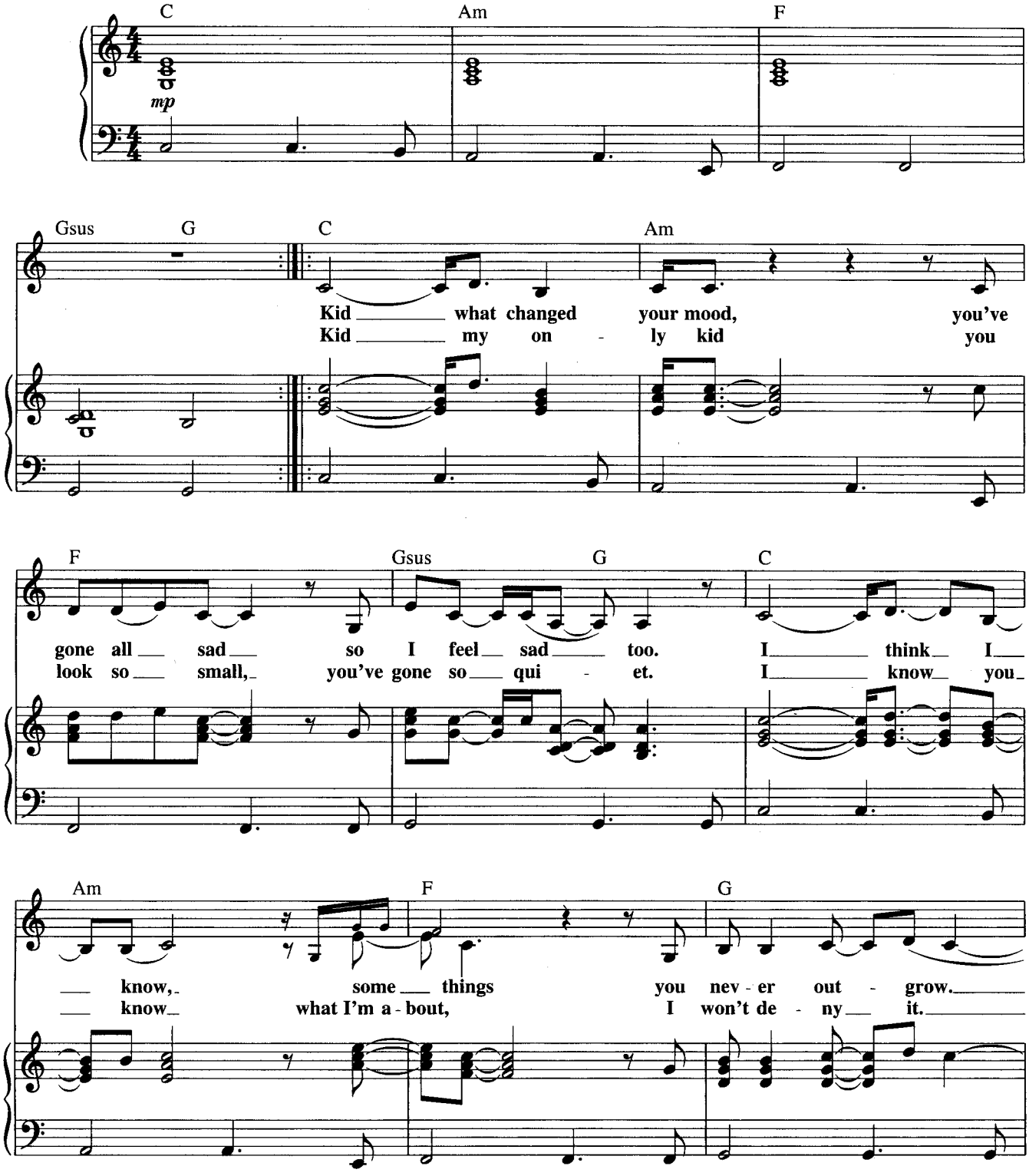

C


Am
G
Am
G
C
poco rit.

# KID

Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

Moderately slow

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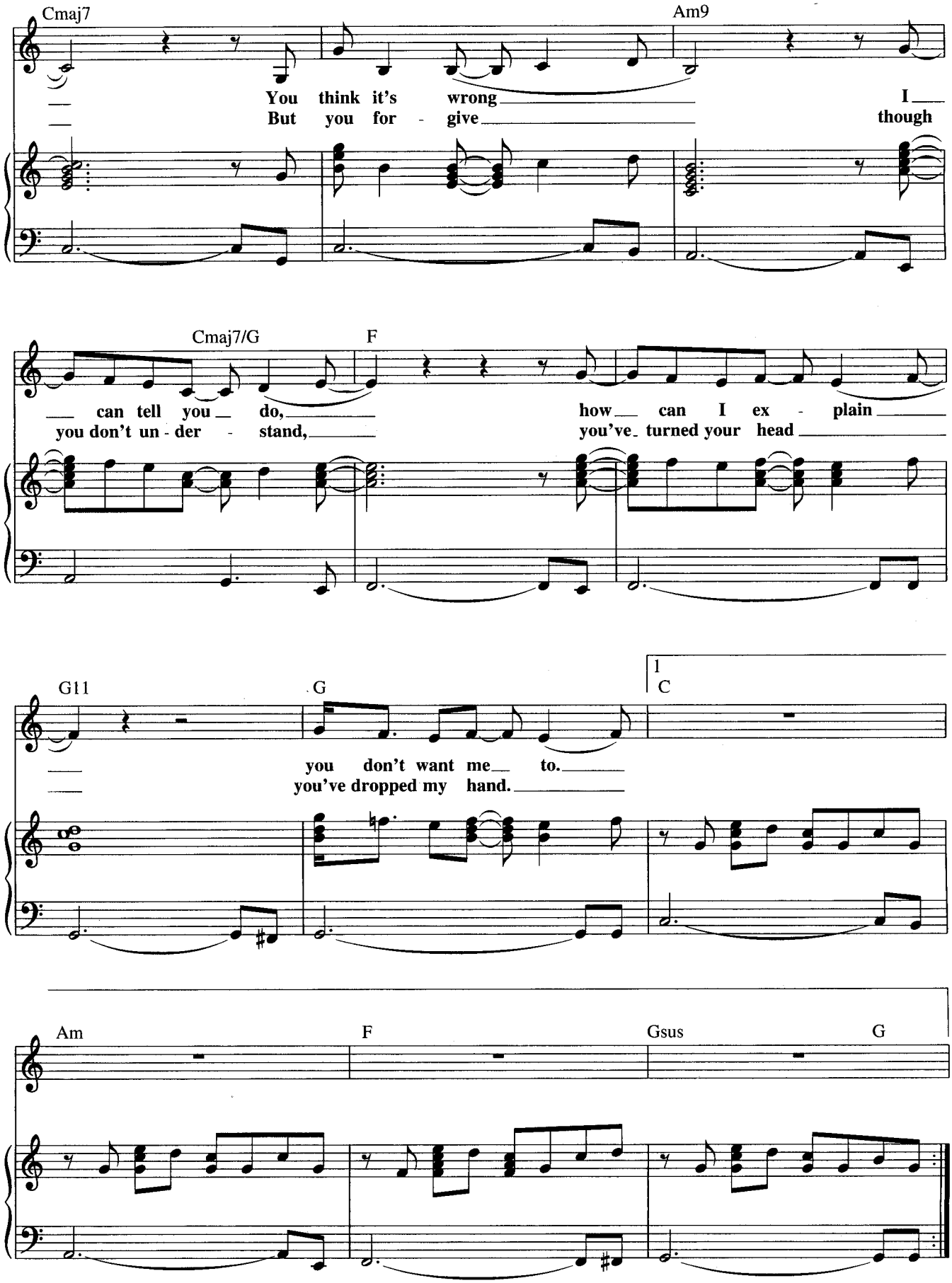
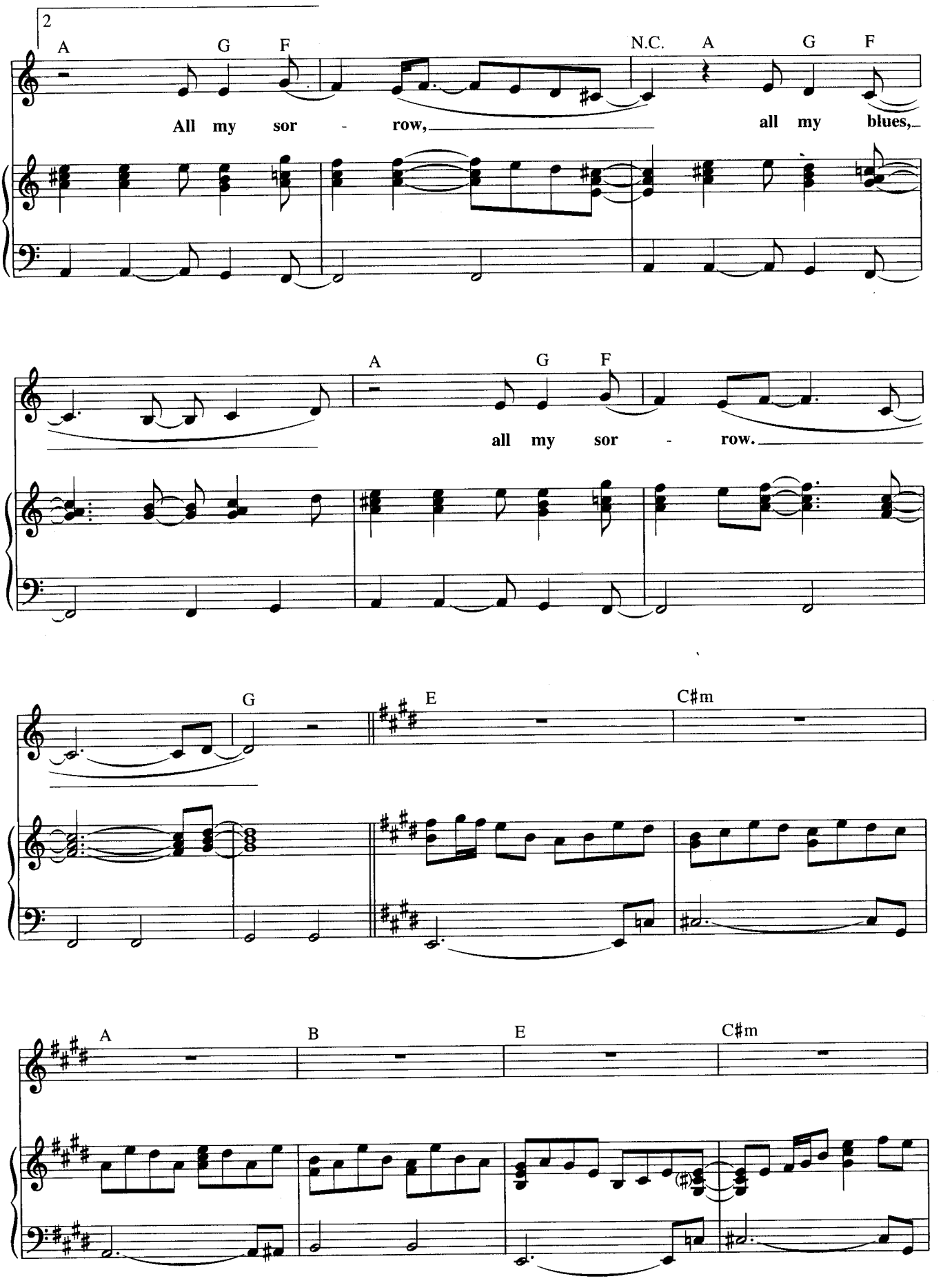
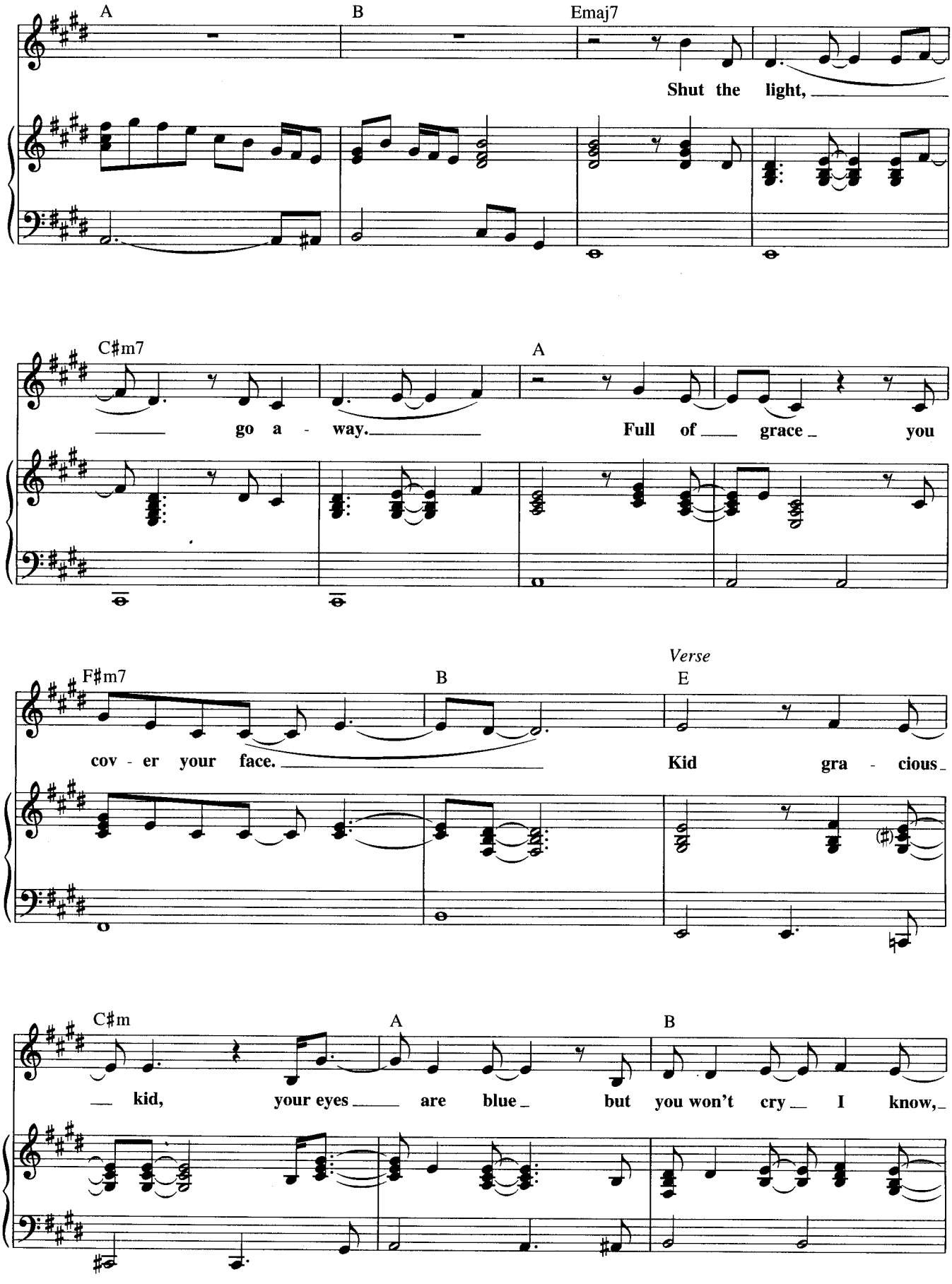
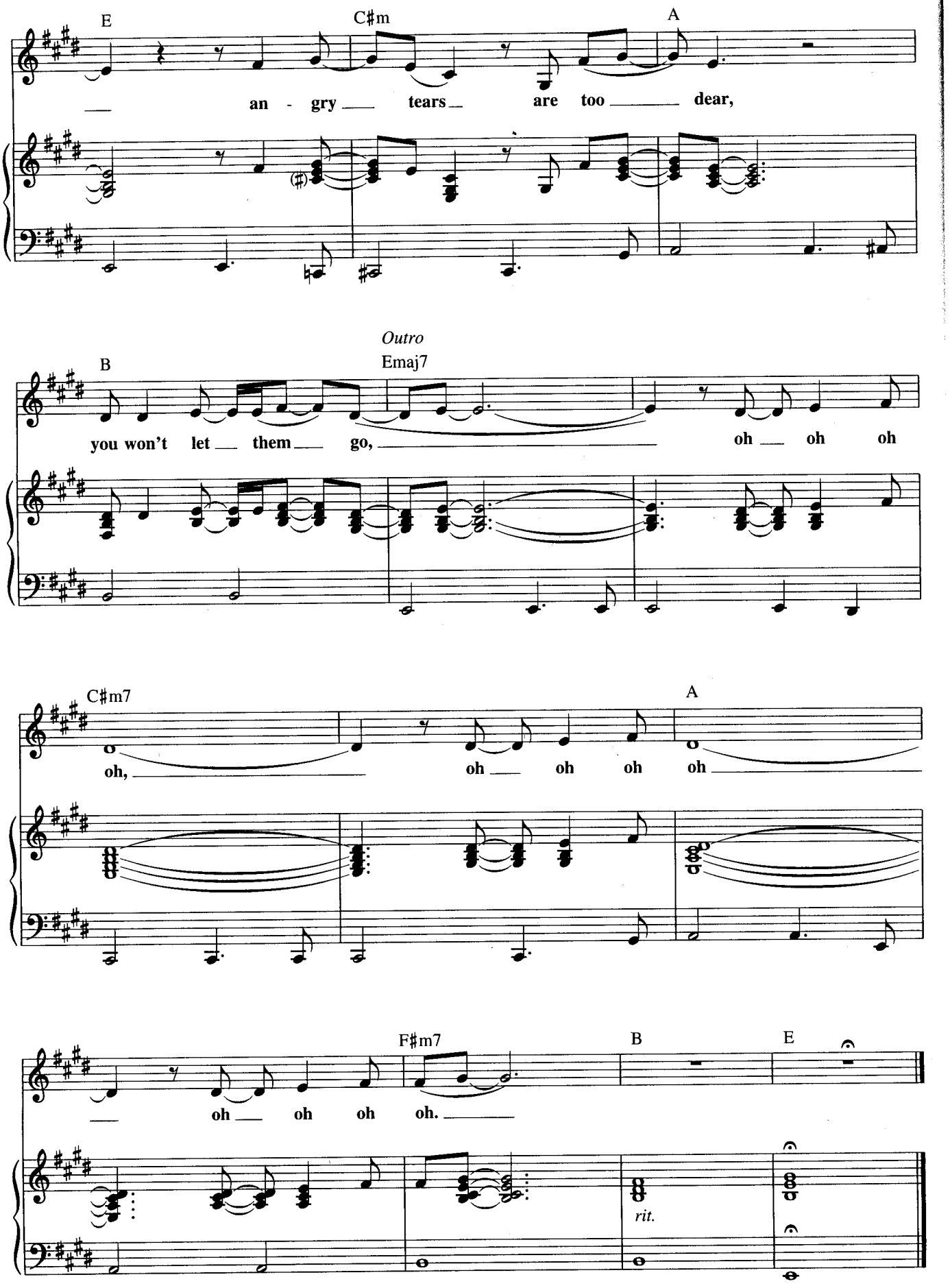

Cmaj7
Am9
You think it's wrong I
But you for - give though
Cmaj7/G
F
can tell you do, how can I ex - plain
you don't un - der - stand, you've turned your head
G11
G
1
C
you don't want me to.
you've dropped my hand.
Am
F
Gsus
G

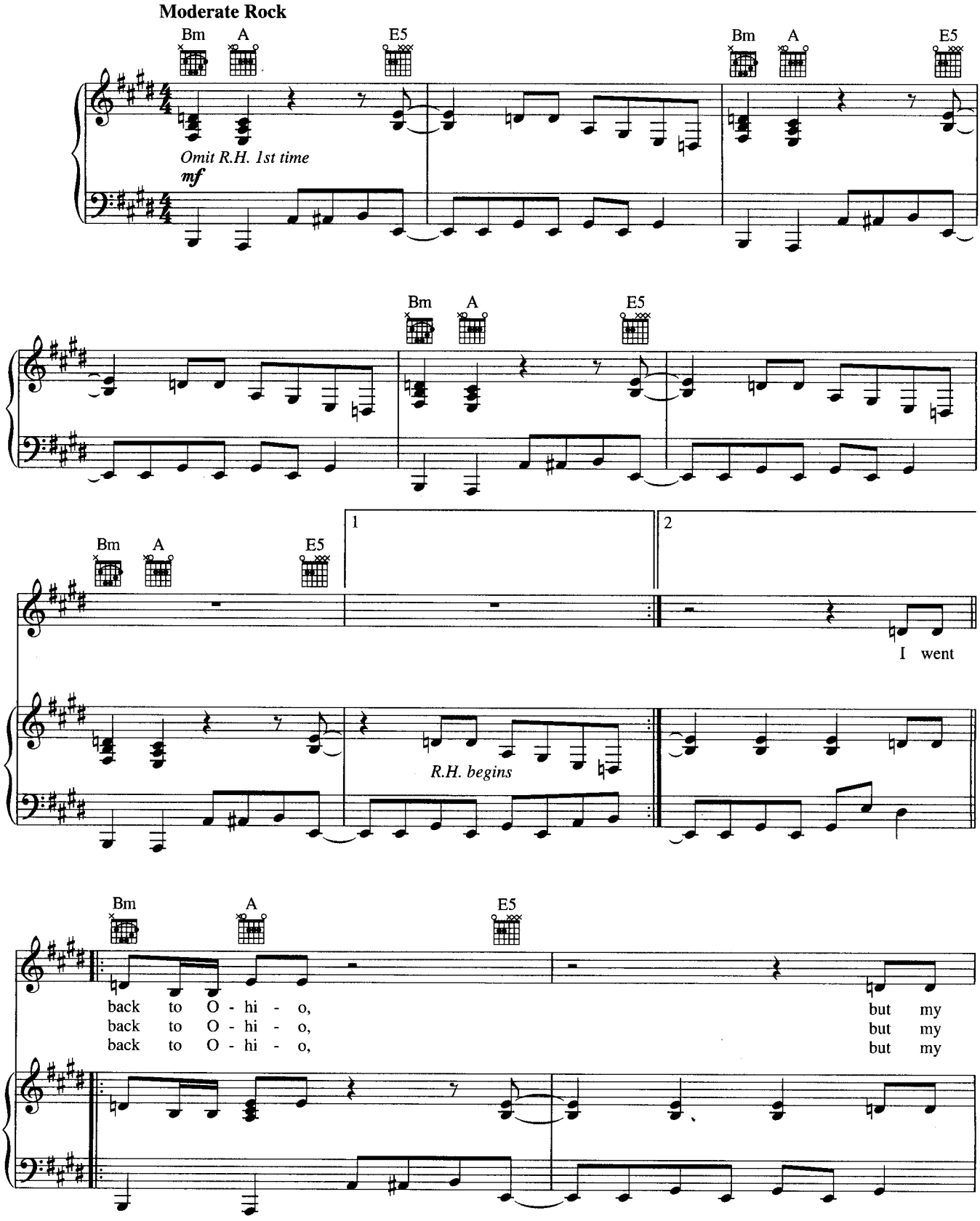

2
A G F N.C. A G F
All my sor - row, all my blues,
A G F
all my sor - row.
G E C♯m
A B E C♯m


A
B
Emaj7
Shut the light,
C♯m7
A
go a - way.
Full of grace you
F♯m7
B
Verse
E
cov - er your face.
Kid gra - cious
C♯m
A
B
kid, your eyes are blue but you won't cry I know,


E
C♯m
A
an - gry tears are too dear,
Outro
B
Emaj7
you won't let them go, oh oh oh
C♯m7
A
oh, oh oh oh oh
F♯m7
B
E
oh oh oh oh.
rit.

# MY CITY WAS GONE

Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

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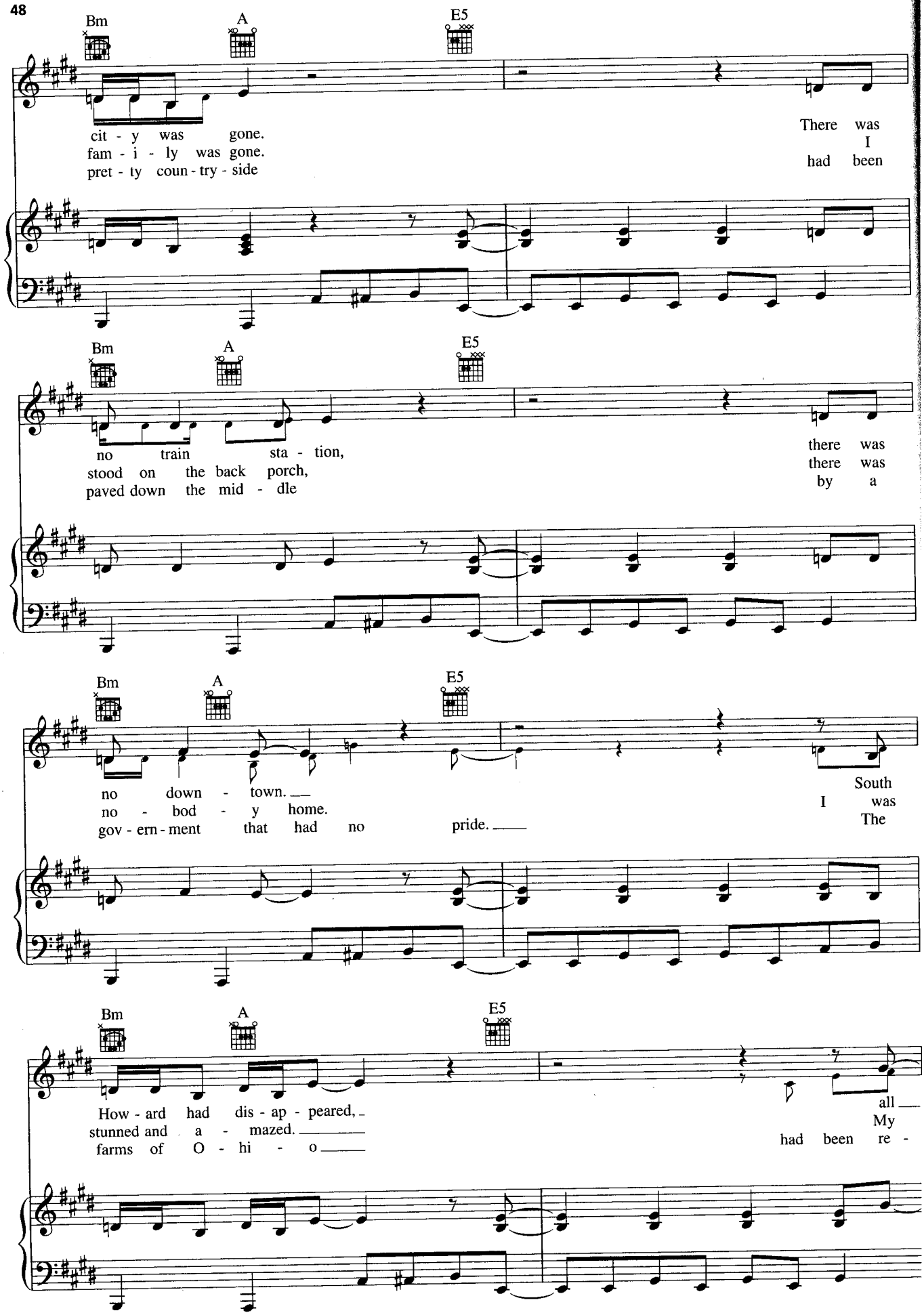
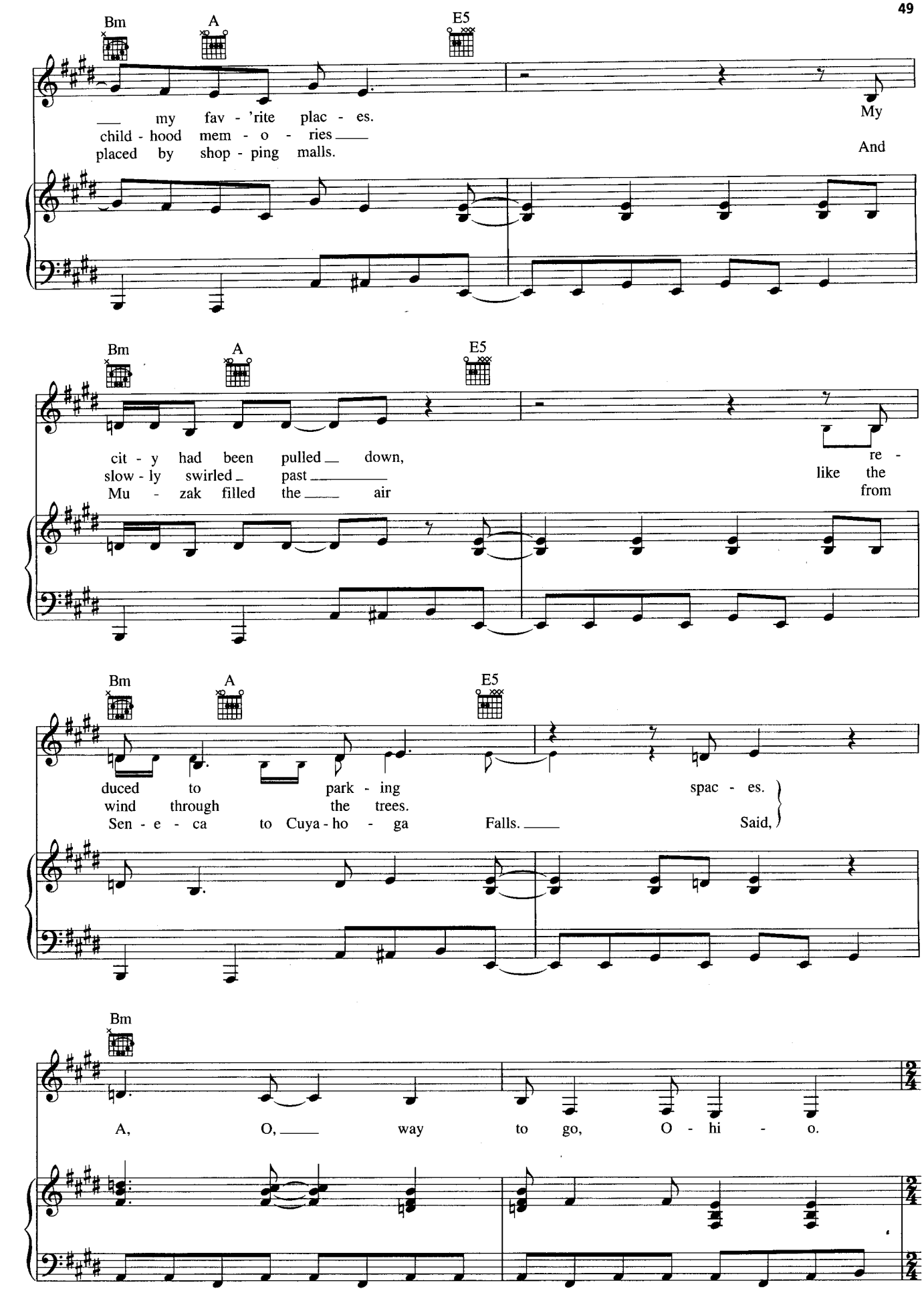
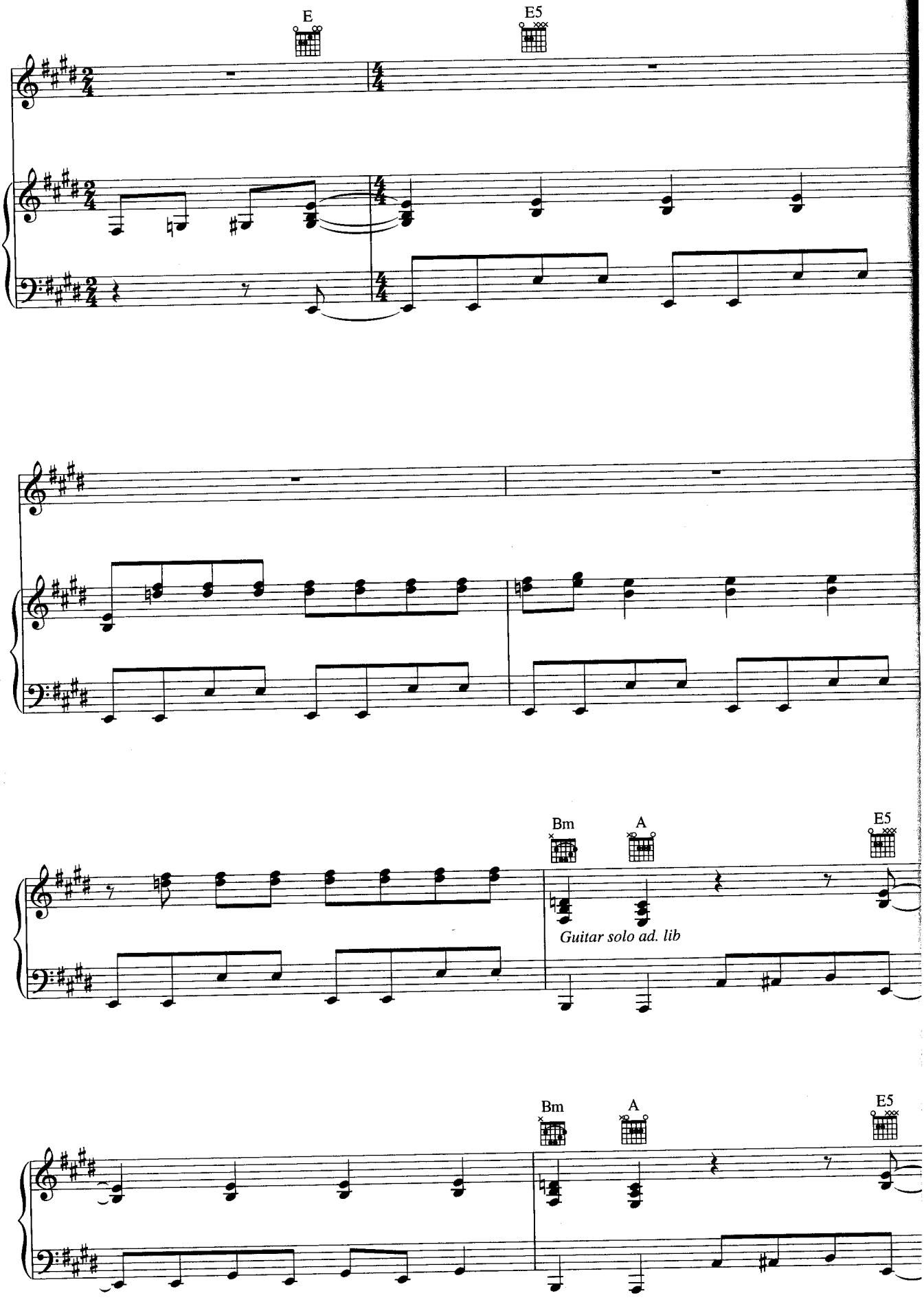
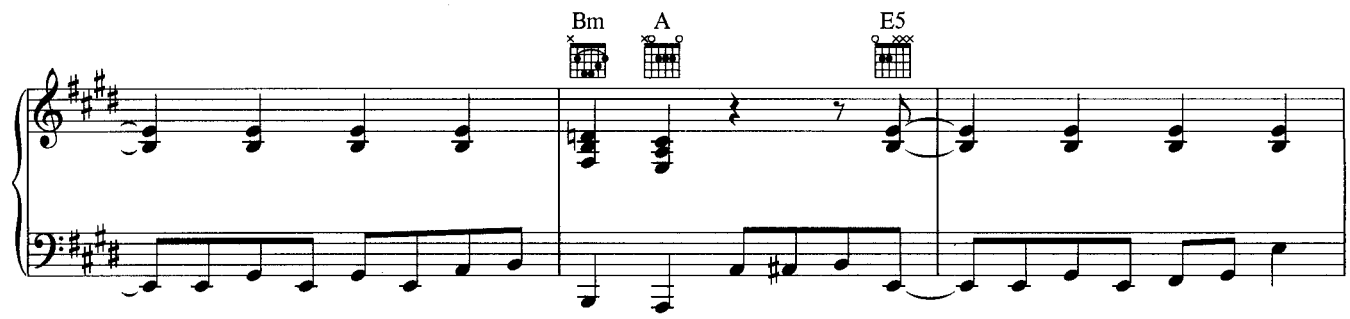
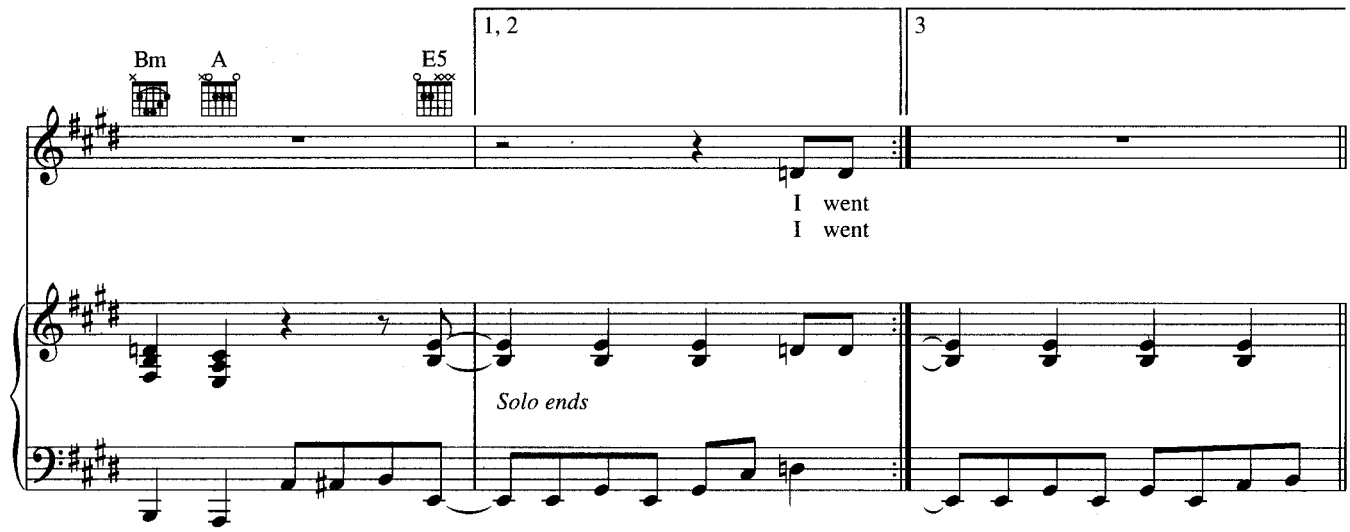
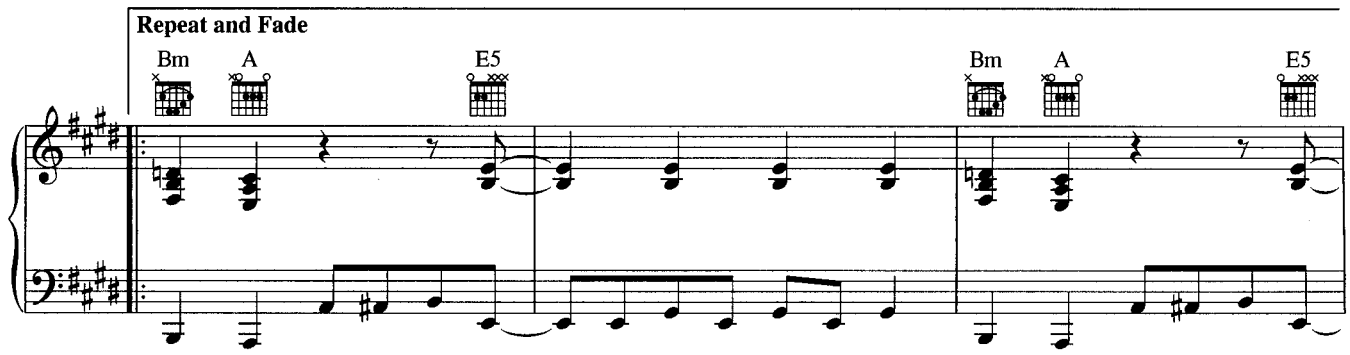

Bm
A
E5
cit - y was gone.
fam - i - ly was gone.
pret - ty coun - try - side
There was
I
had been
Bm
A
E5
no train sta - tion,
stood on the back porch,
paved down the mid - dle
there was
there was
by a
Bm
A
E5
no down - town.
no - bod - y home.
gov - ern - ment that had no pride.
South
I was
The
Bm
A
E5
How - ard had dis - ap - peared,
stunned and a - mazed.
farms of O - hi - o
all
My
had been re -

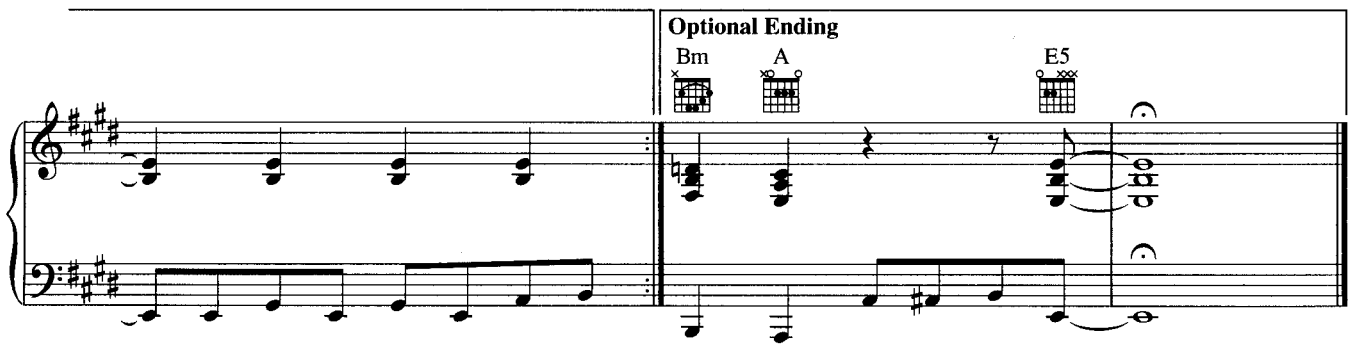

Bm
A
E5
my fav - 'rite plac - es.
child - hood mem - o - ries
placed by shop - ping malls.
My
And
Bm
A
E5
cit - y had been pulled down,
slow - ly swirled past
Mu - zak filled the air
re -
like the
from
Bm
A
E5
duced to park - ing spac - es.
wind through the trees.
Sen - e - ca to Cuya - ho - ga Falls.
Said,
Bm
A, O, way to go, O - hi - o.
2/4


E
E5
Bm
A
E5
Guitar solo ad. lib
Bm
A
E5


Bm
A
E5

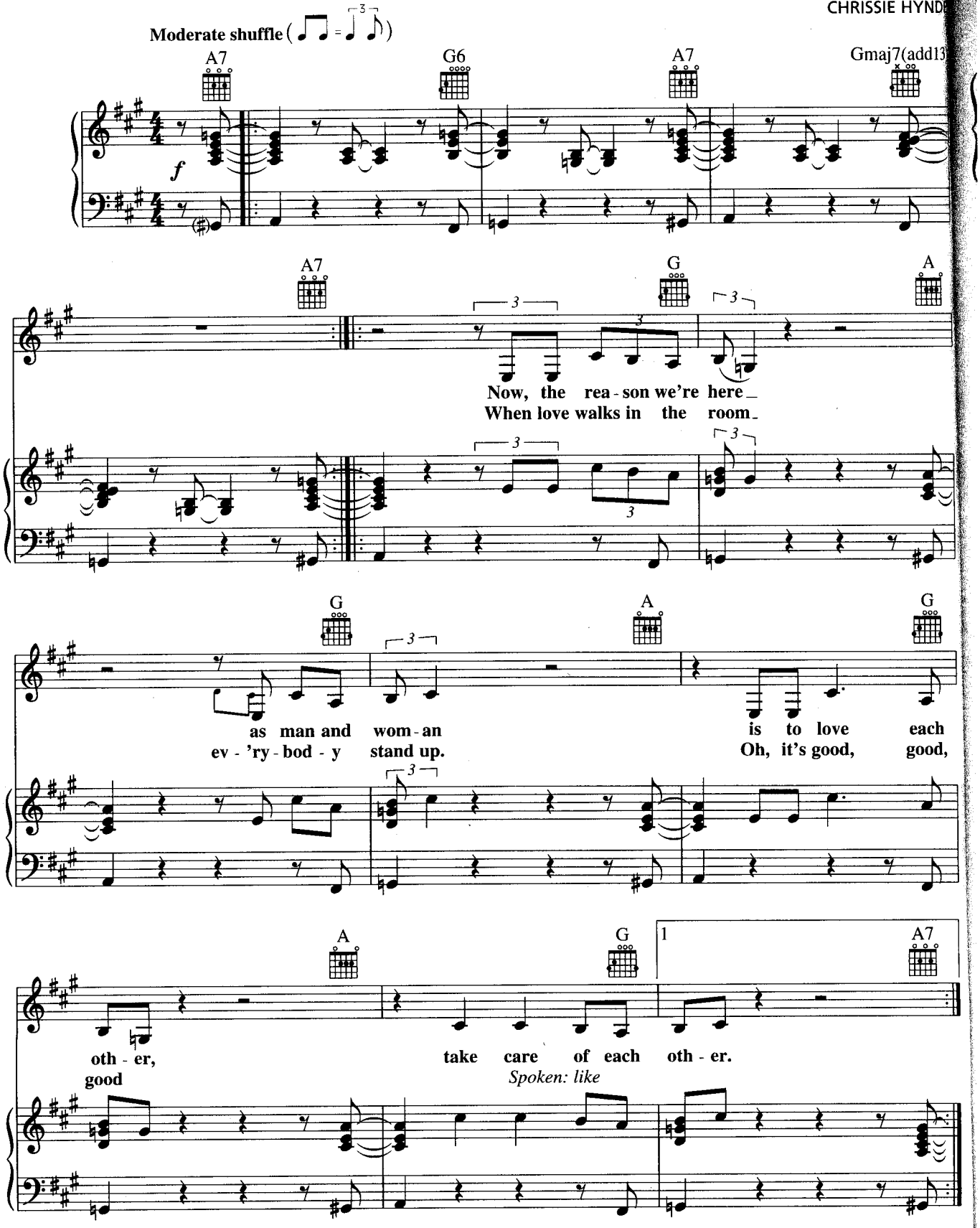

Bm
A
E5
1, 2
3
I went
I went
Solo ends


Repeat and Fade
Bm
A
E5
Bm
A
E5


Optional Ending
Bm
A
E5

# MESSAGE OF LOVE

Words and Music b
CHRISSIE HYND

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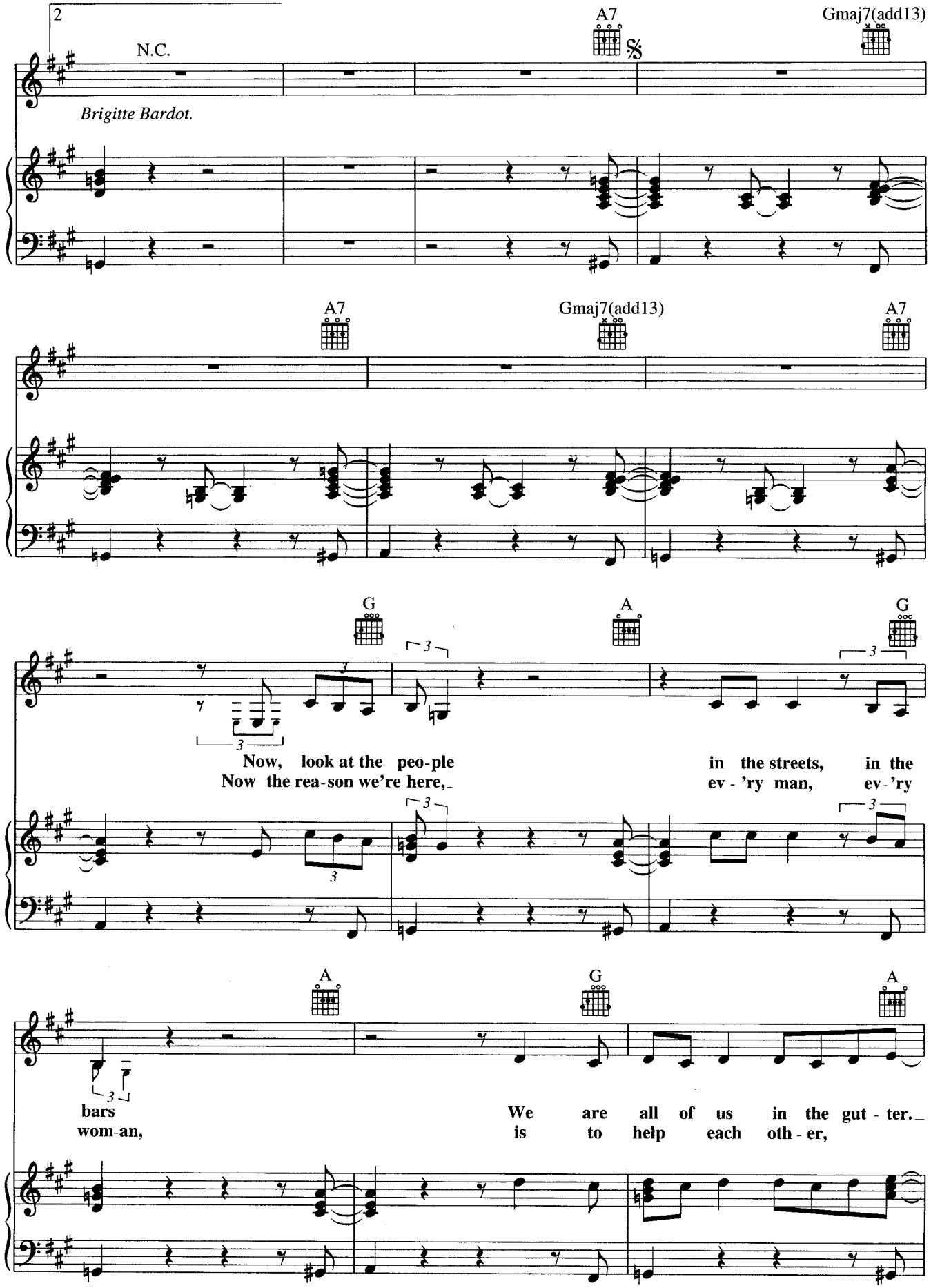
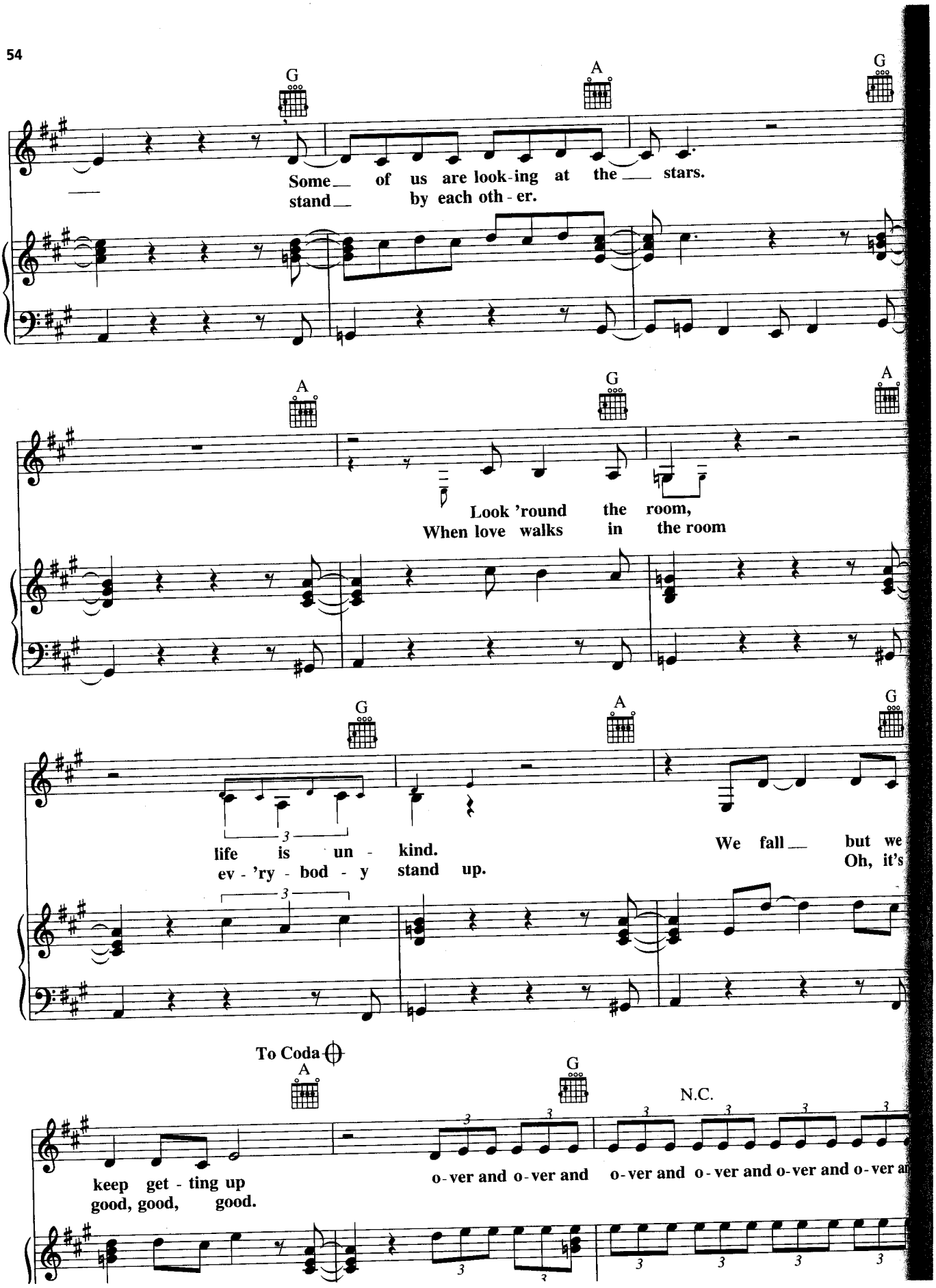
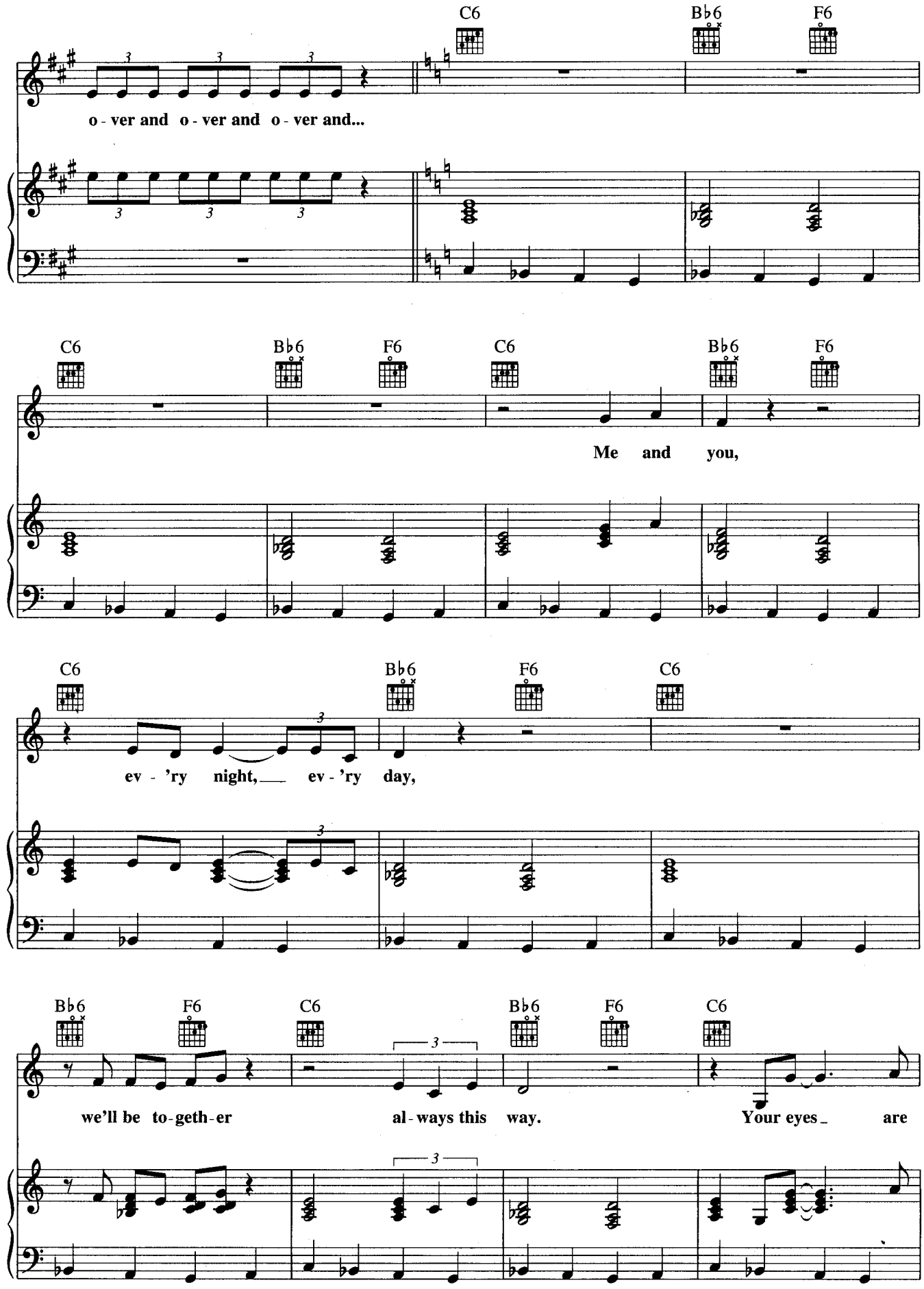
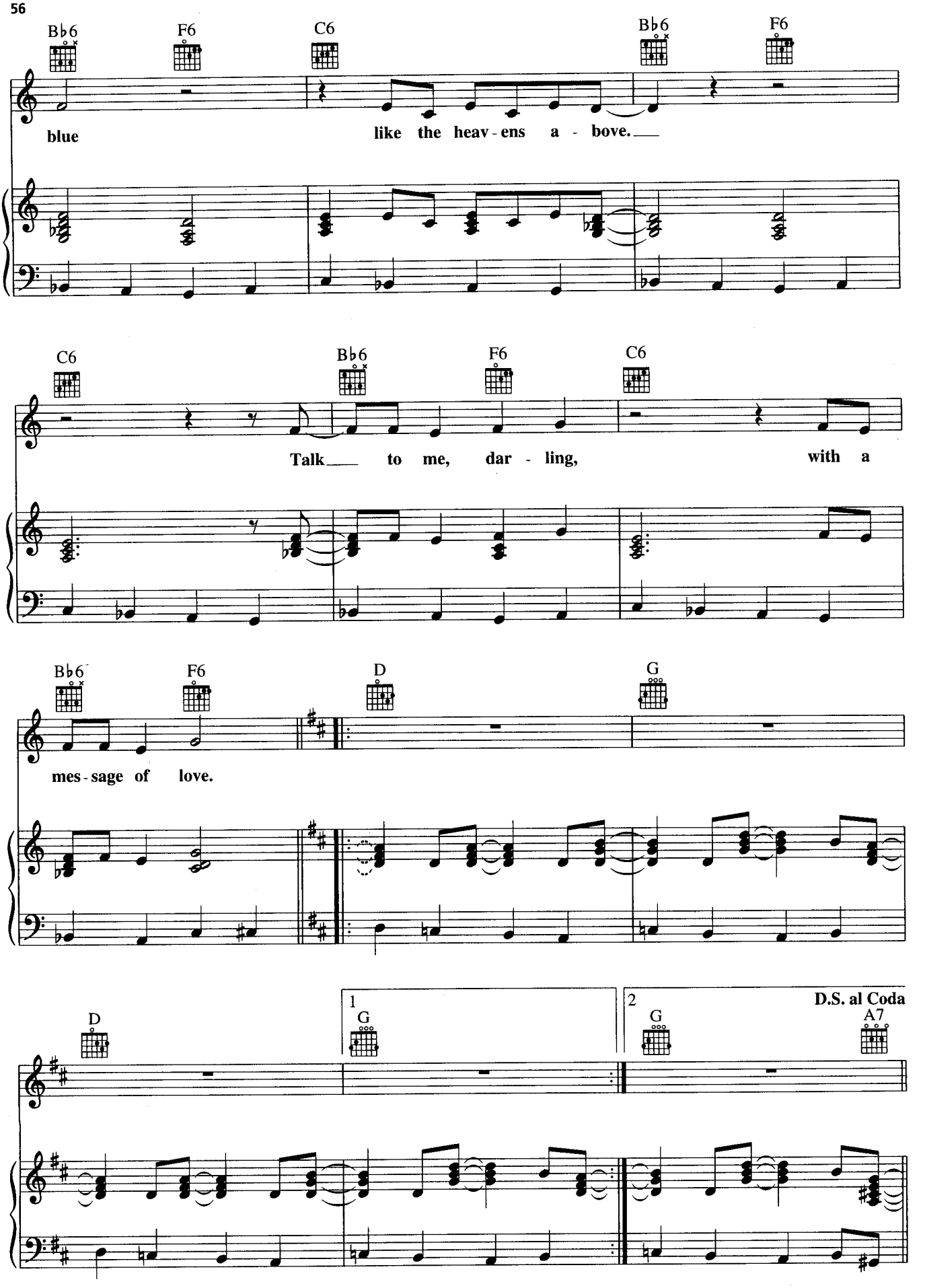
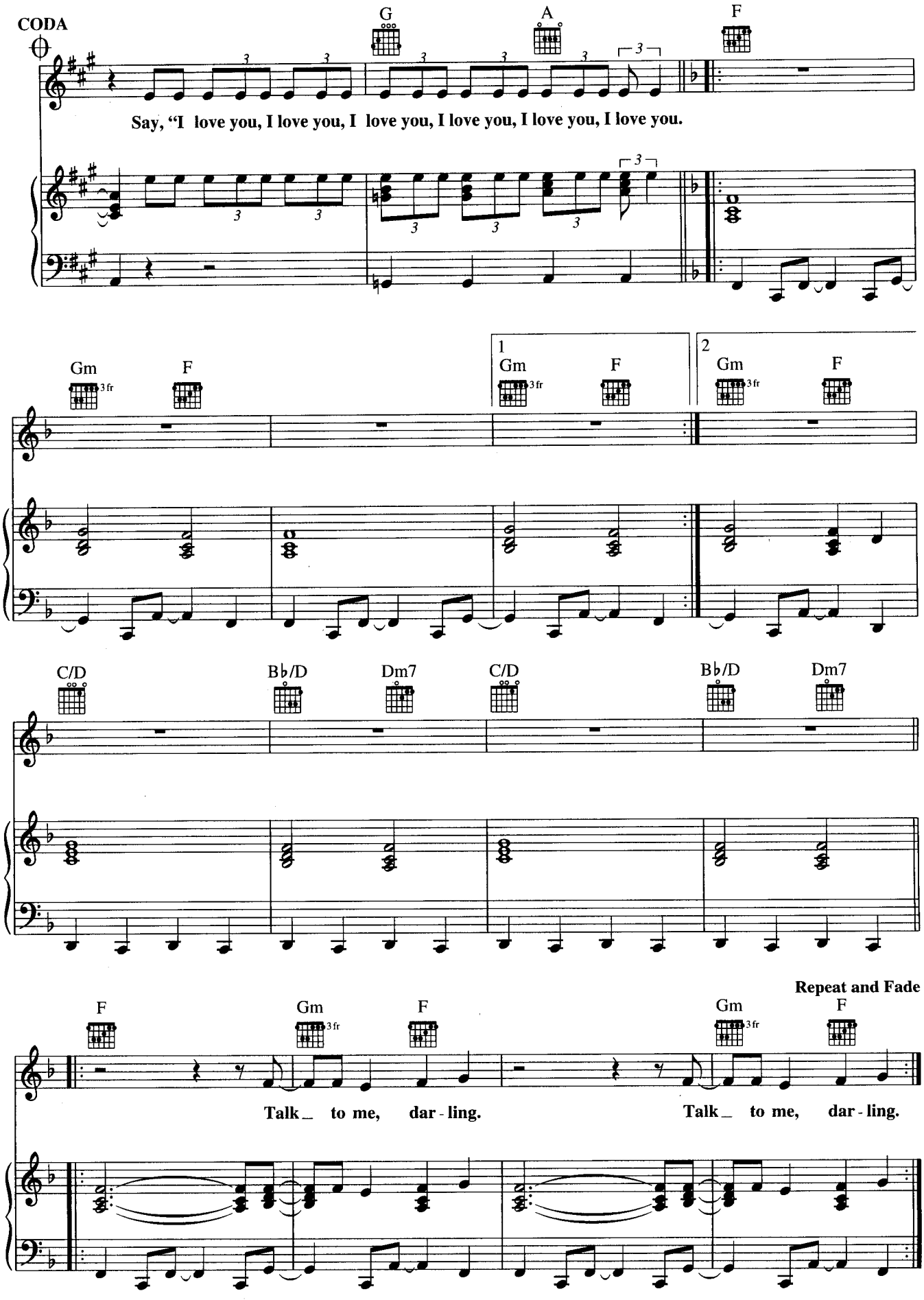

2
N.C.
A7
Gmaj7(add13)
Brigitte Bardot.
A7
Gmaj7(add13)
A7
G
A
G
Now, look at the peo-ple in the streets, in the
Now the rea-son we're here, ev - 'ry man, ev-'ry
A
G
A
bars We are all of us in the gut - ter.
wom-an, is to help each oth - er,


G
A
G
Some of us are look-ing at the stars.
stand by each oth-er.
A
G
A
Look 'round the room,
When love walks in the room
G
A
G
life is un - kind.
ev - 'ry - bod - y stand up.
We fall but we
Oh, it's
To Coda
A
G
N.C.
keep get - ting up
good, good, good.
o-ver and o-ver and o-ver and o-ver and o-ver and o-ver a

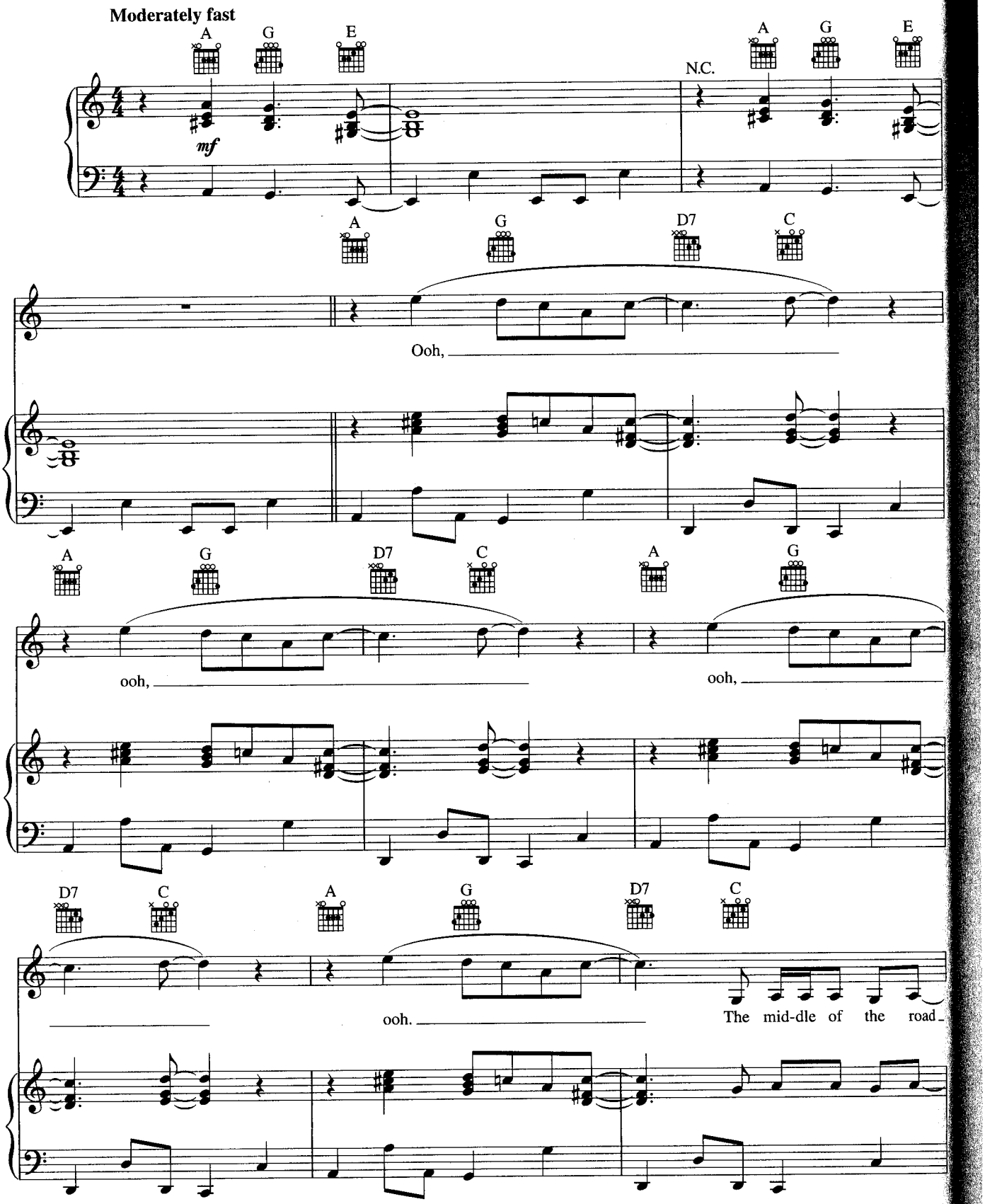

C6
B♭6
F6
o - ver and o - ver and o - ver and...
Me and you,
ev - 'ry night, ev - 'ry day,
we'll be to-geth-er al-ways this way. Your eyes are


B♭6
F6
C6
B♭6
F6
blue
like the heav - ens a - bove.
C6
B♭6
F6
C6
Talk to me, dar - ling, with a
B♭6
F6
D
G
mes - sage of love.
D
1
G
2
G
D.S. al Coda
A7


CODA
G
A
F
Say, "I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you.
Gm
3 fr
F
1
Gm
3 fr
F
2
Gm
3 fr
F
C/D
B♭/D
Dm7
C/D
B♭/D
Dm7
Repeat and Fade
F
Gm
3 fr
F
Gm
3 fr
F
Talk_ to me, dar - ling.
Talk_ to me, dar - ling.

# MIDDLE OF THE ROAD

Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

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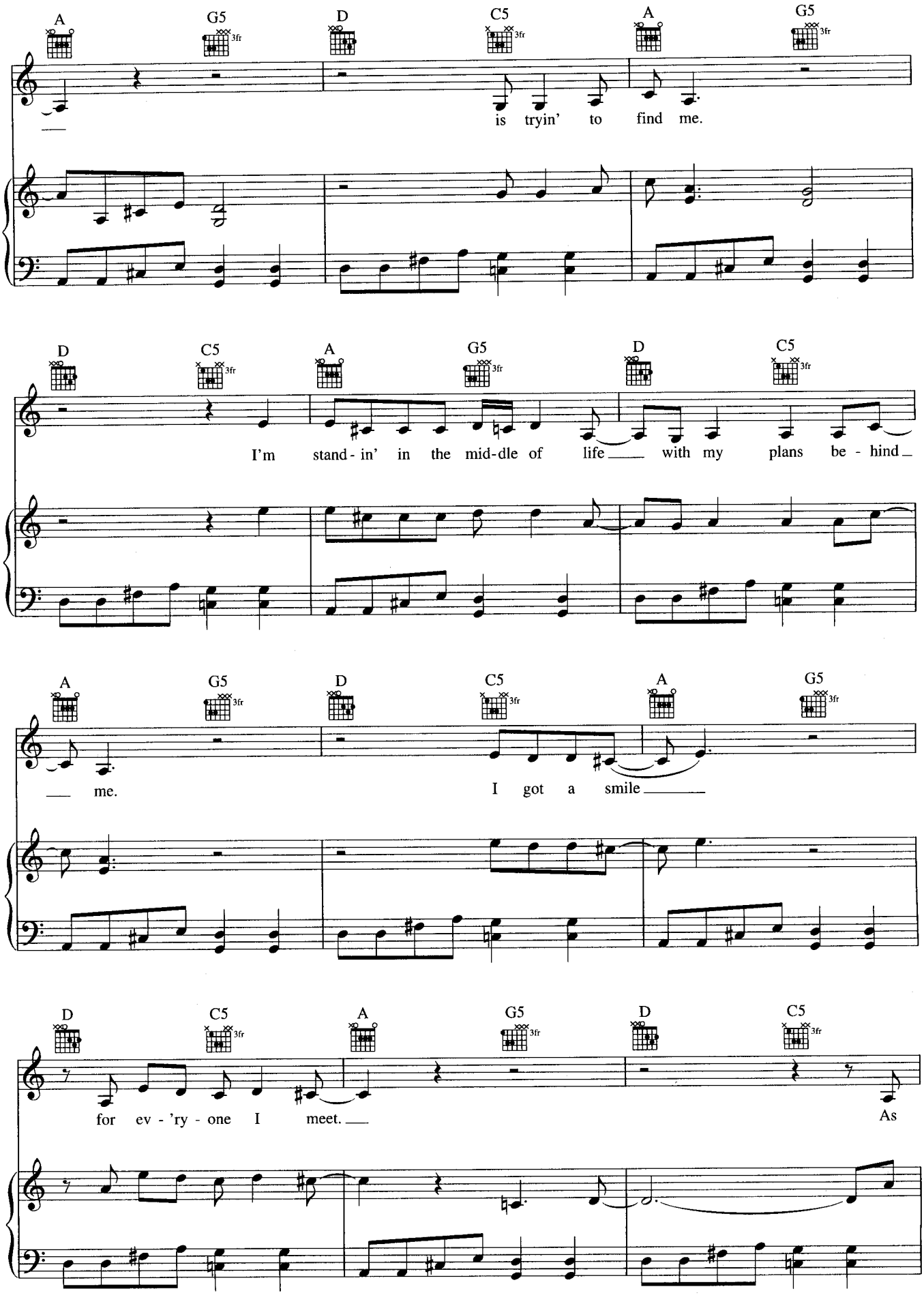
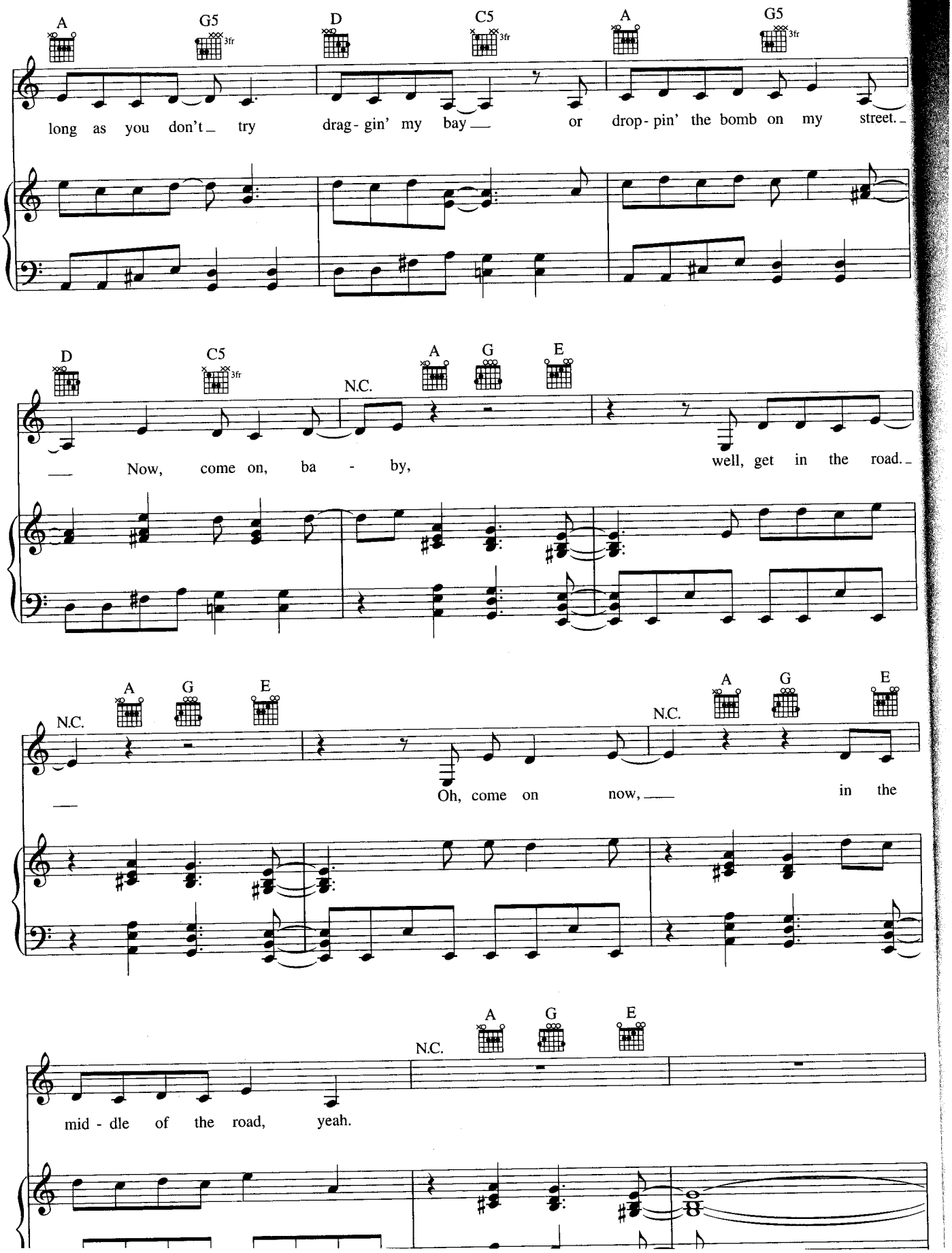
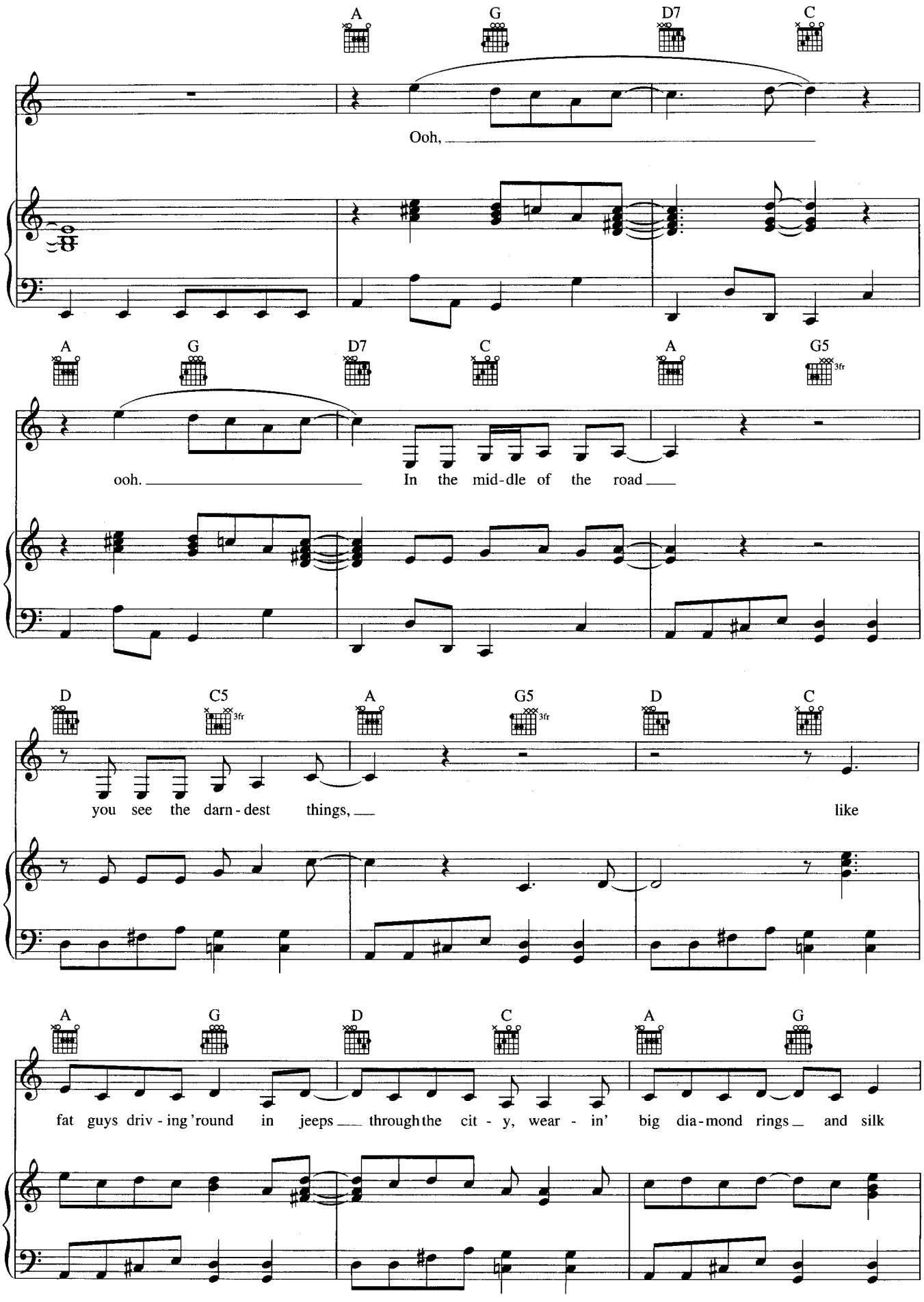
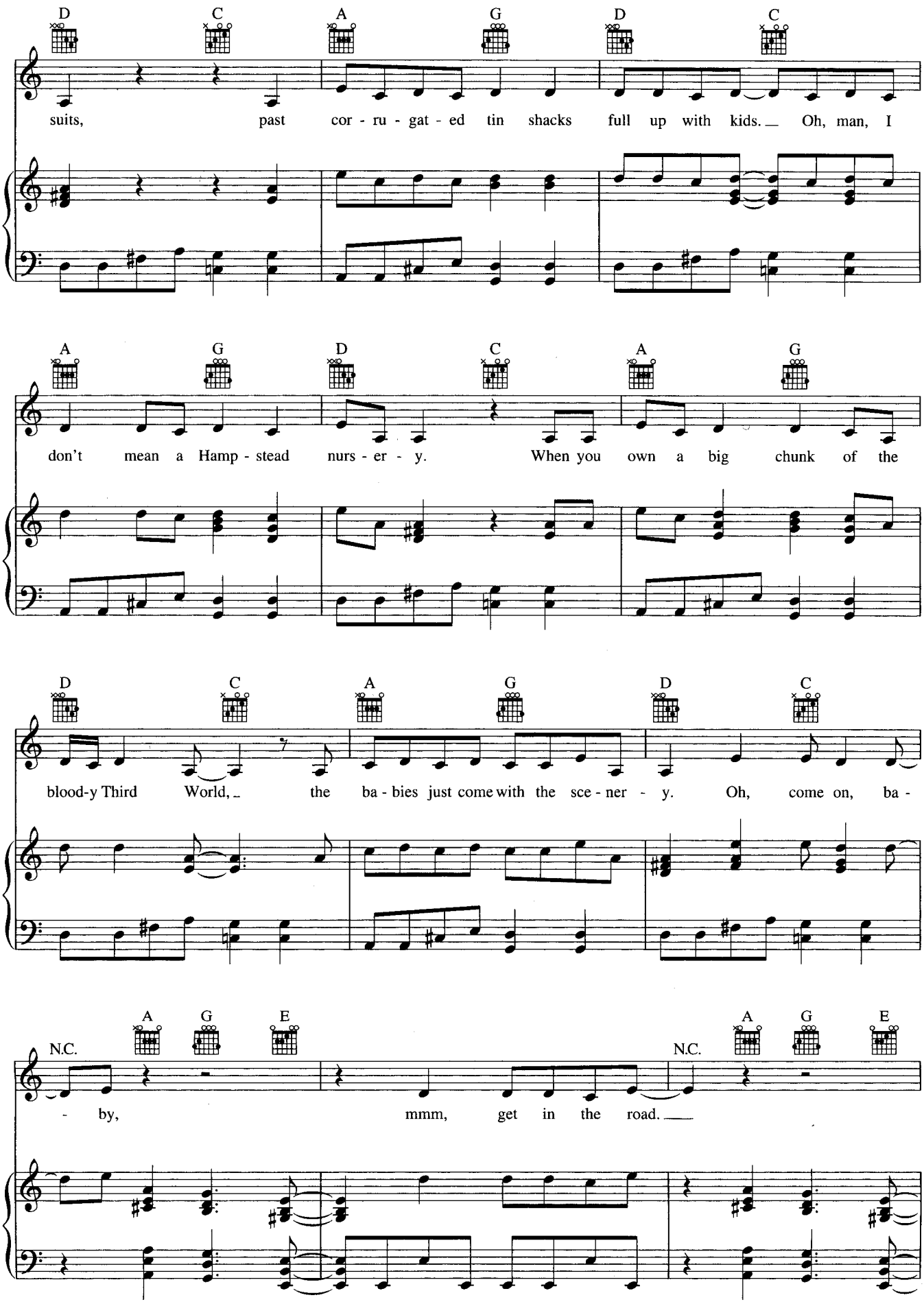
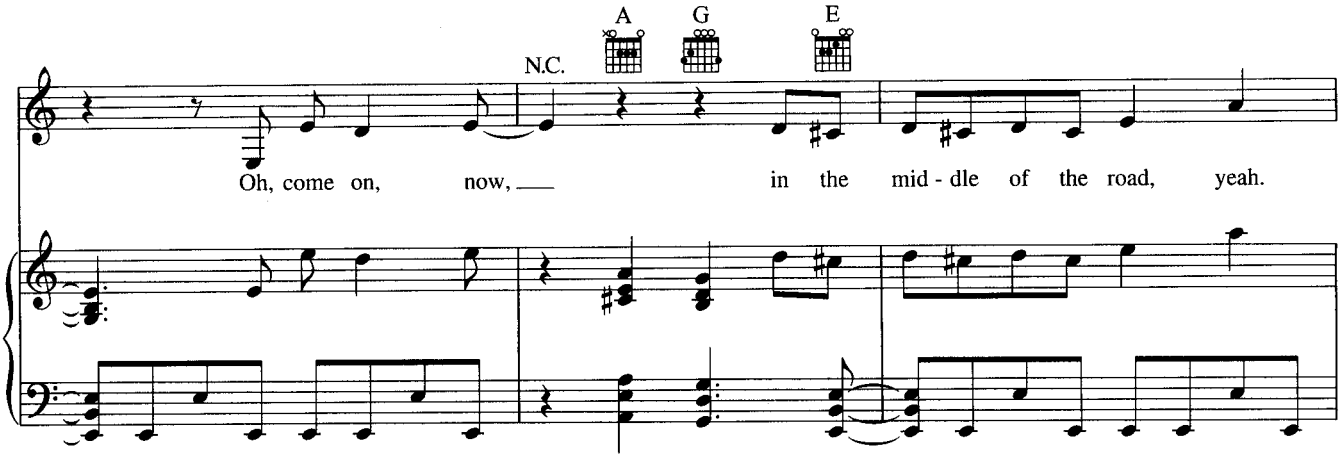
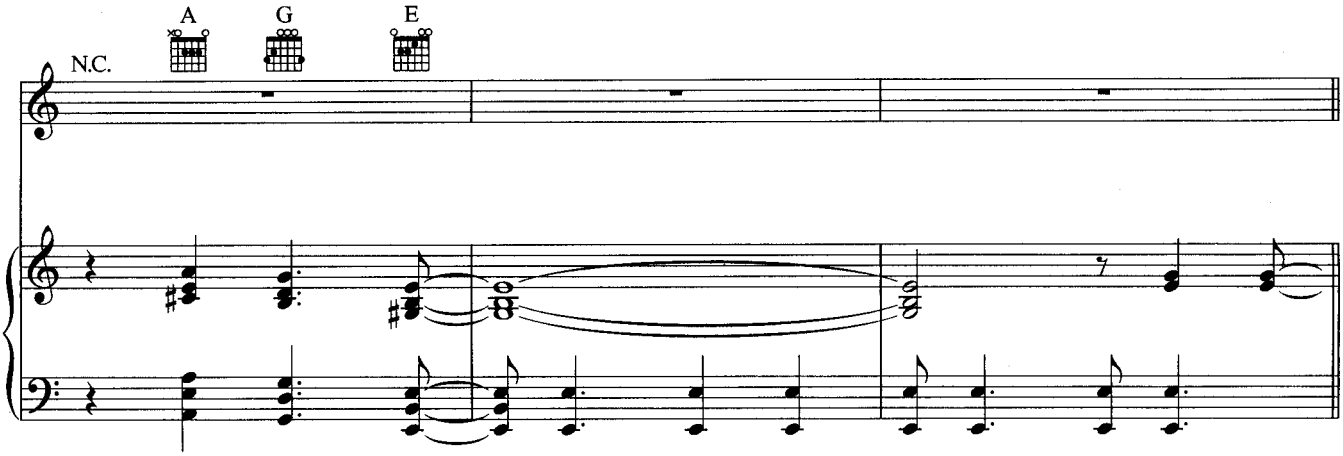

A G5 D C5 A G5
is tryin' to find me.
D C5 A G5 D C5
I'm stand - in' in the mid-dle of life with my plans be - hind
A G5 D C5 A G5
me. I got a smile
D C5 A G5 D C5
for ev - 'ry - one I meet. As

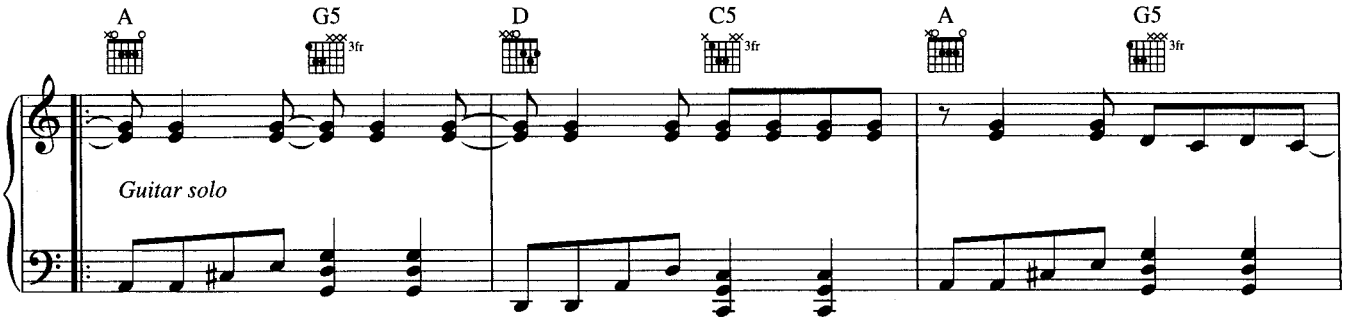

A
G5
3fr
D
C5
3fr
A
G5
3fr
long as you don't try drag-gin' my bay or drop-pin' the bomb on my street.
D
C5
3fr
N.C.
A
G
E
Now, come on, ba - by, well, get in the road.
N.C.
A
G
E
Oh, come on now, in the
N.C.
A
G
E
mid - dle of the road, yeah.

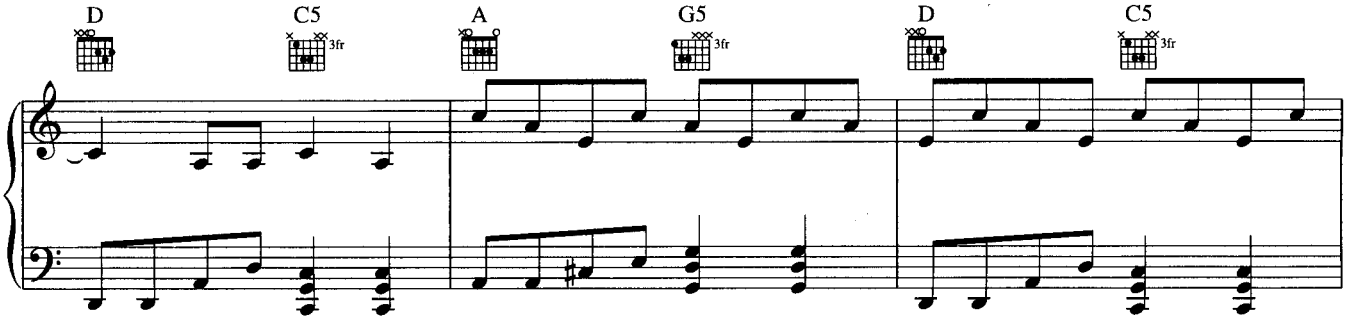

A G D7 C
Ooh,
A G D7 C A G5
3fr
ooh. In the mid-dle of the road
D C5 A G5 D C
3fr 3fr
you see the darn-dest things, like
A G D C A G
fat guys driv-ing 'round in jeeps through the cit-y, wear-in' big dia-mond rings and silk

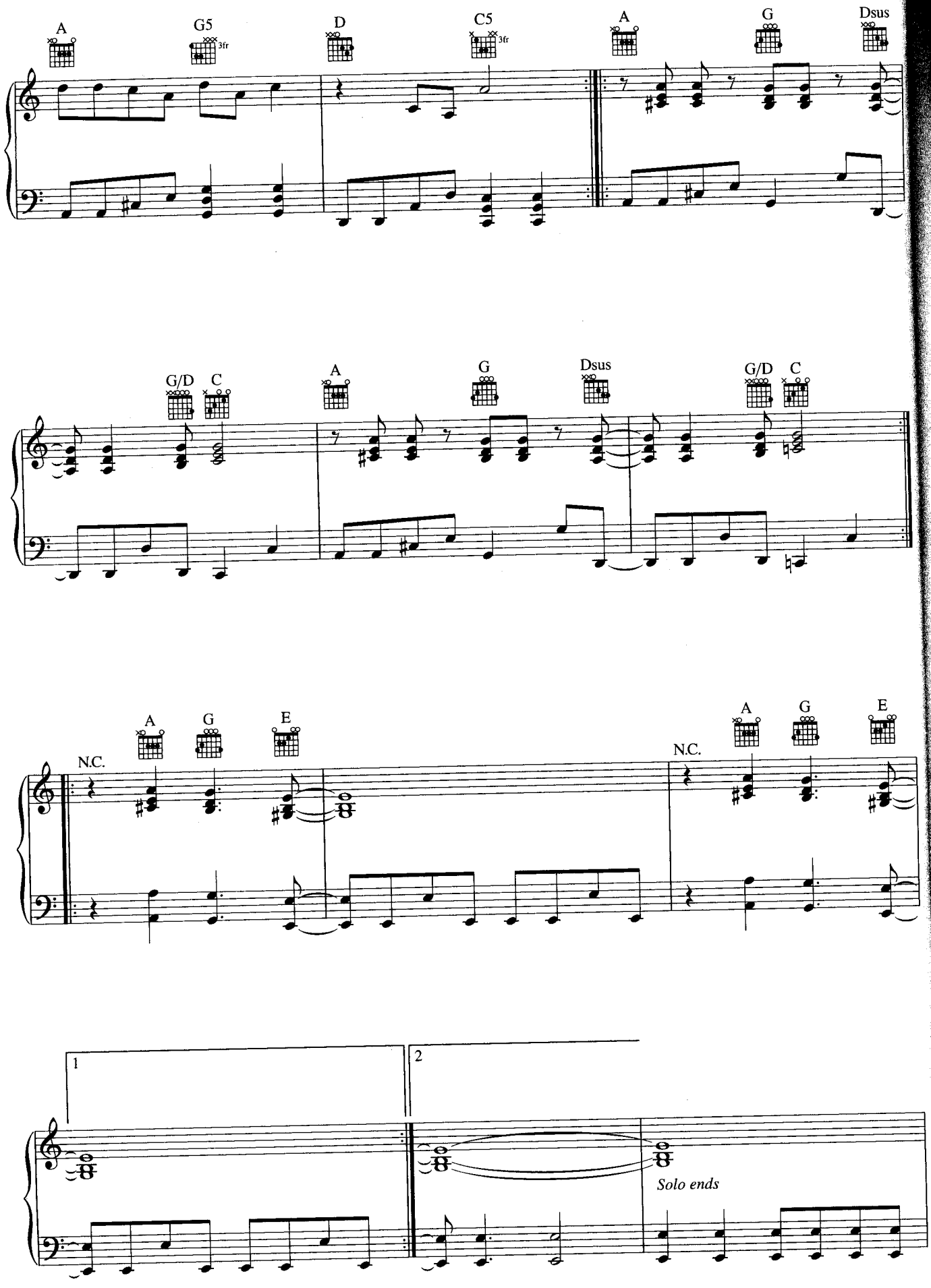

D C A G D C
suits, past cor - ru - gat - ed tin shacks full up with kids. Oh, man, I
A G D C A G
don't mean a Hamp - stead nurs - er - y. When you own a big chunk of the
D C A G D C
blood-y Third World, the ba - bies just come with the sce - ner - y. Oh, come on, ba -
N.C. A G E N.C. A G E
- by, mmm, get in the road.

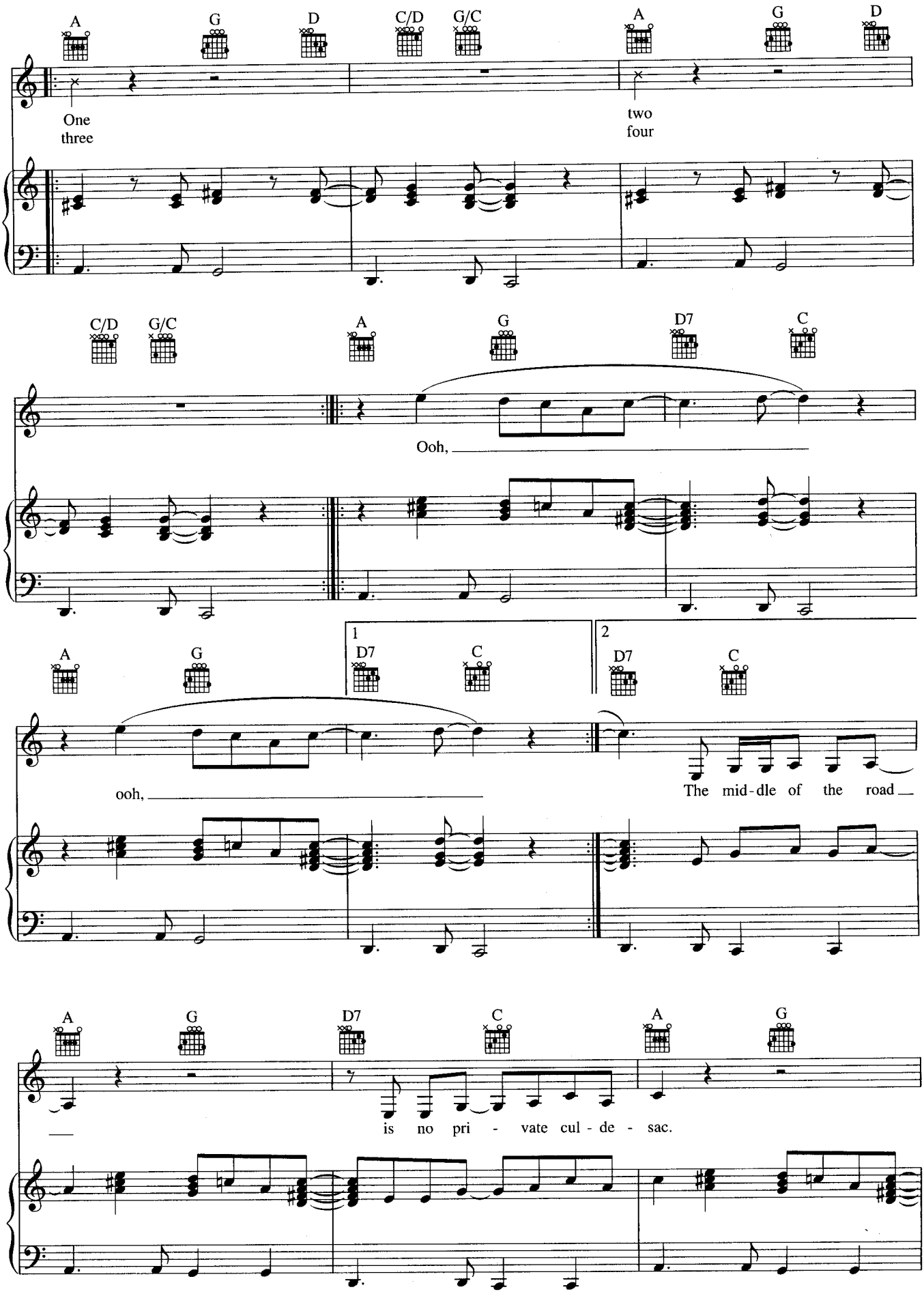

A
G
E
N.C.
Oh, come on, now, ___ in the mid - dle of the road, yeah.

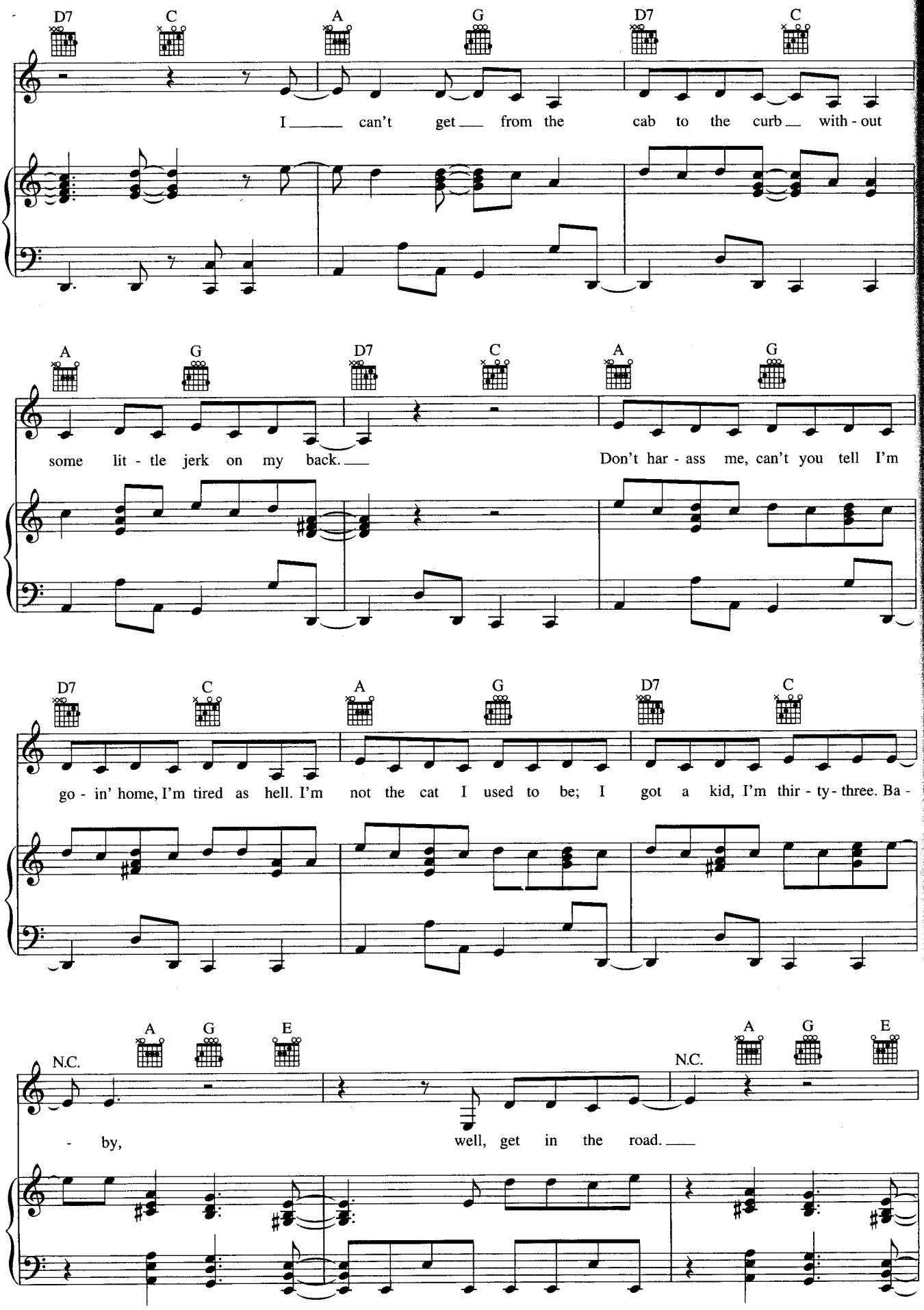

A
G
E
N.C.

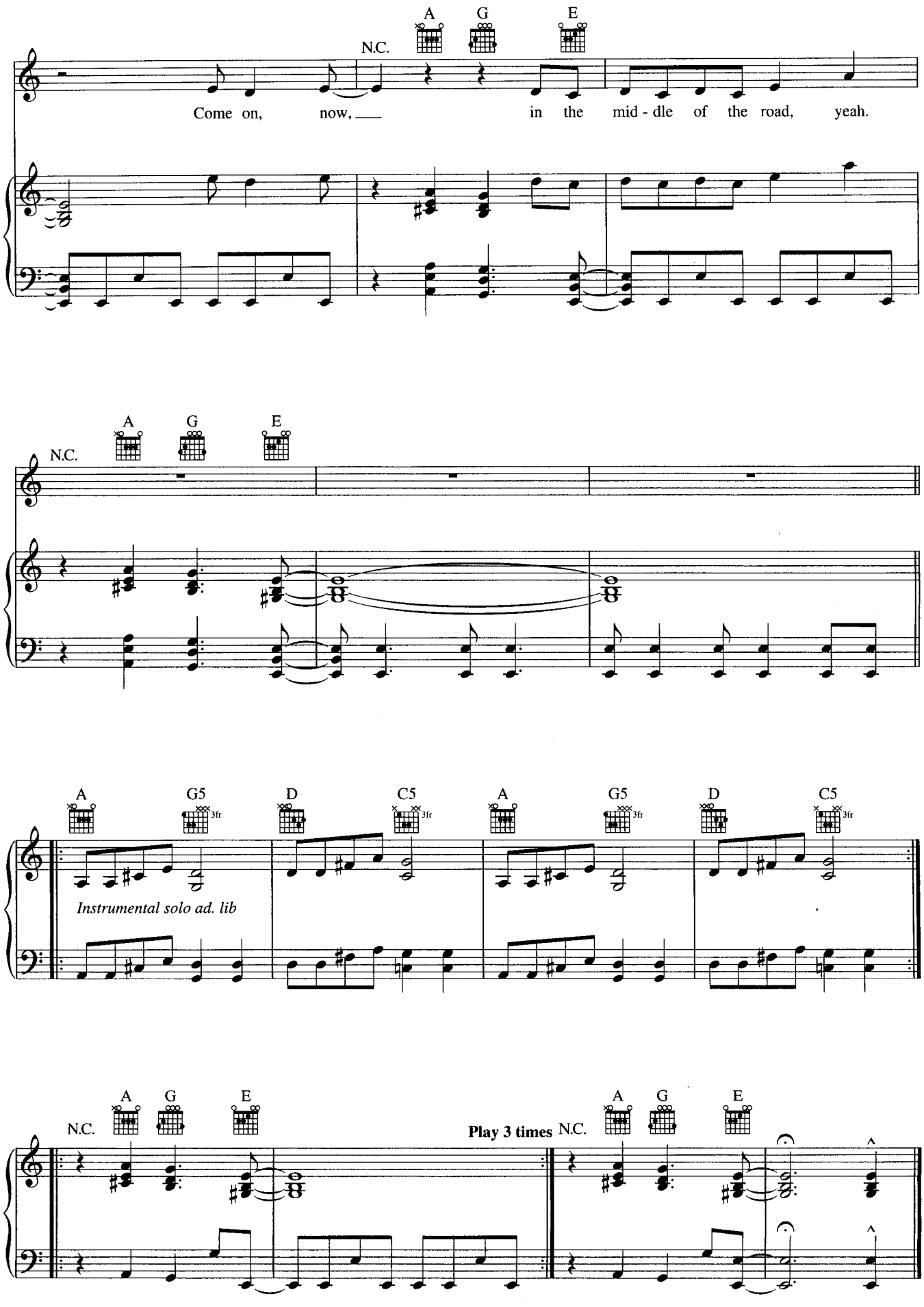

A
G5
3fr
D
C5
3fr
A
G5
3fr
Guitar solo


D
C5
3fr
A
G5
3fr
D
C5
3fr


A
G5
3fr
D
C5
3fr
A
G
Dsus
G/D
C
A
G
Dsus
G/D
C
N.C.
A
G
E
N.C.
A
G
E
1
2
Solo ends


A G D C/D G/C A G D
One three two four
C/D G/C A G D7 C
Ooh,
1 2
A G D7 C D7 C
ooh, The mid-dle of the road
A G D7 C A G
is no pri - vate cul - de - sac.

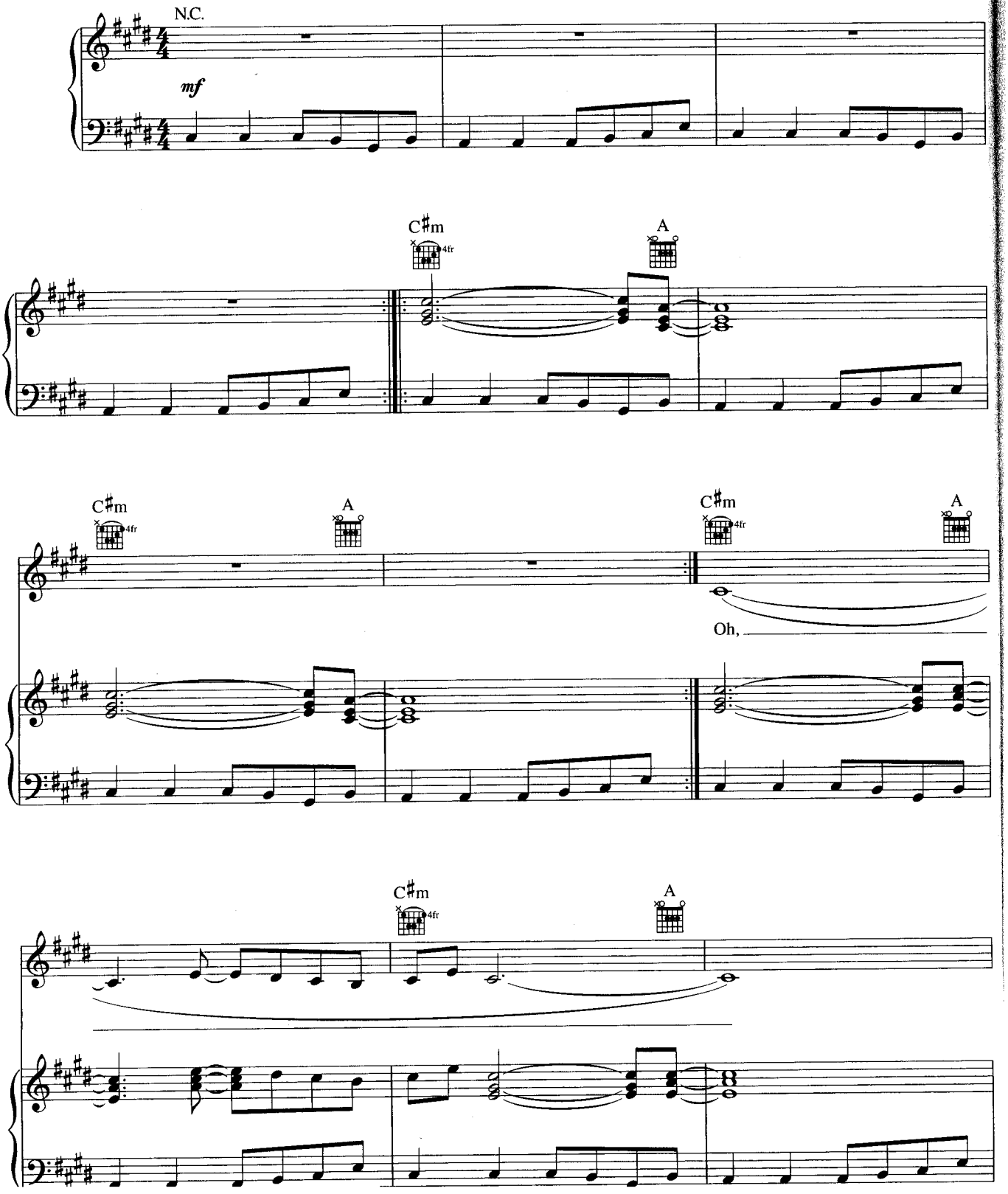

D7 C A G D7 C
I can't get from the cab to the curb with - out
A G D7 C A G
some lit - tle jerk on my back. Don't har - ass me, can't you tell I'm
D7 C A G D7 C
go - in' home, I'm tired as hell. I'm not the cat I used to be; I got a kid, I'm thir - ty - three. Ba -
N.C. A G E N.C. A G E
- by, well, get in the road.

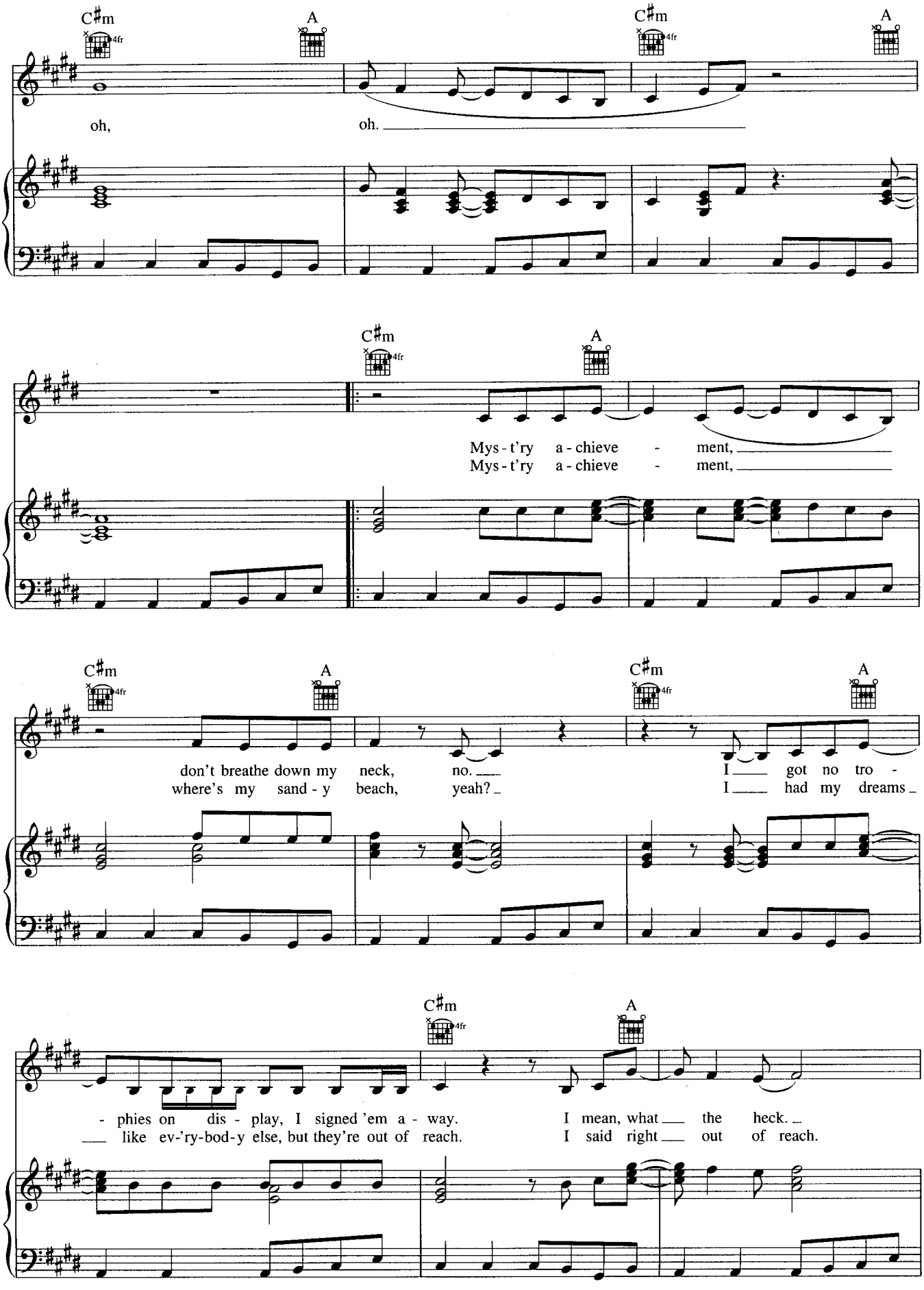

A
G
E
N.C.
Come on, now, ___ in the mid - dle of the road, yeah.
A
G
E
N.C.
A
G5
3fr
D
C5
3fr
A
G5
3fr
D
C5
3fr
Instrumental solo ad. lib
A
G
E
N.C.
Play 3 times
A
G
E
N.C.

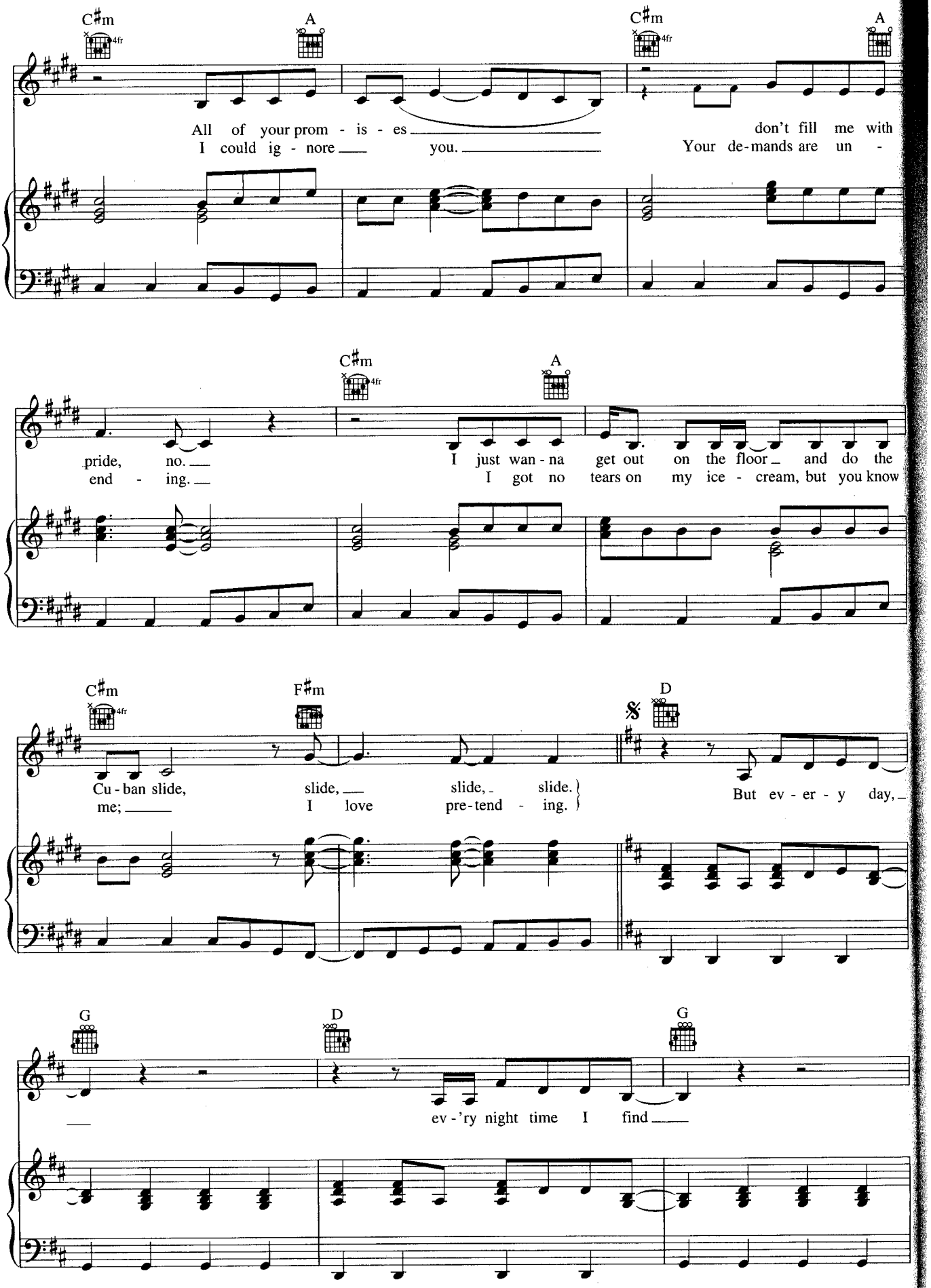
# MYSTERY ACHIEVEMENT

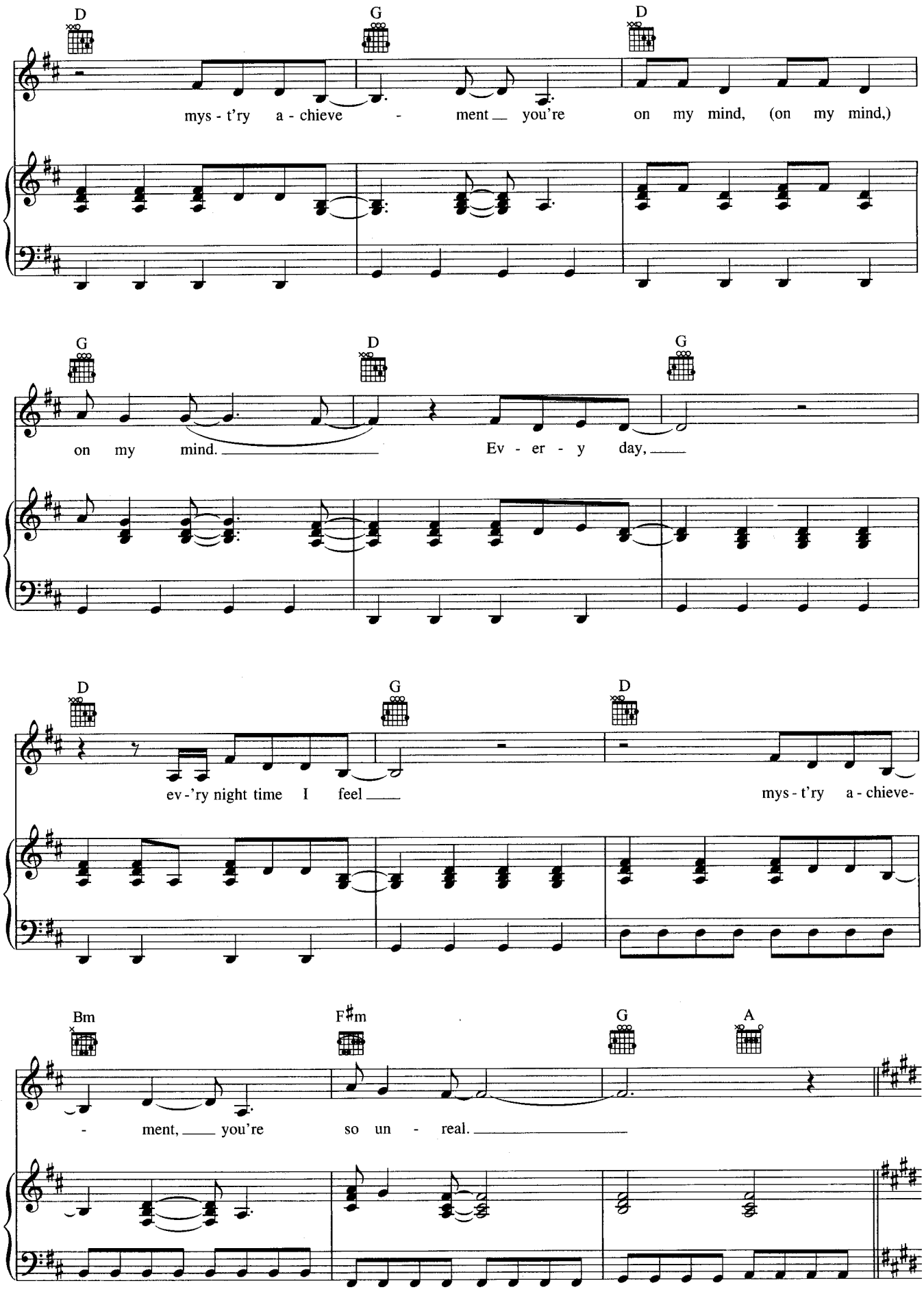
Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

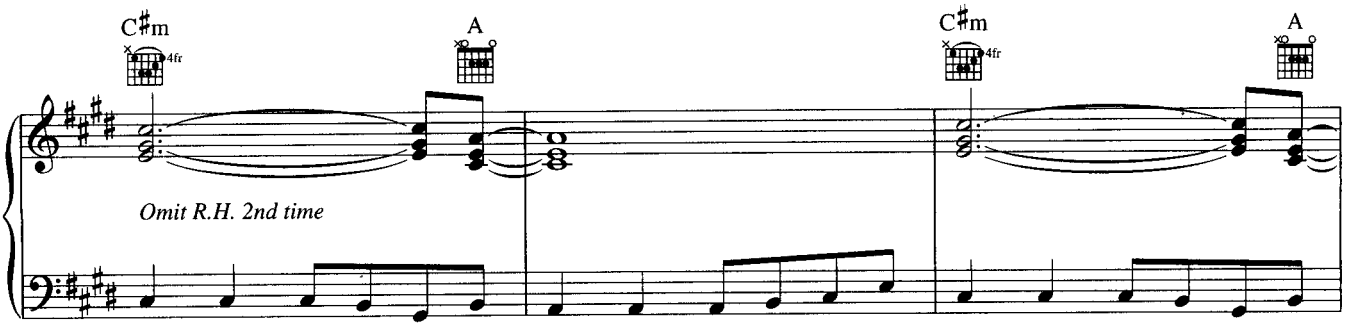
**Driving Rock**

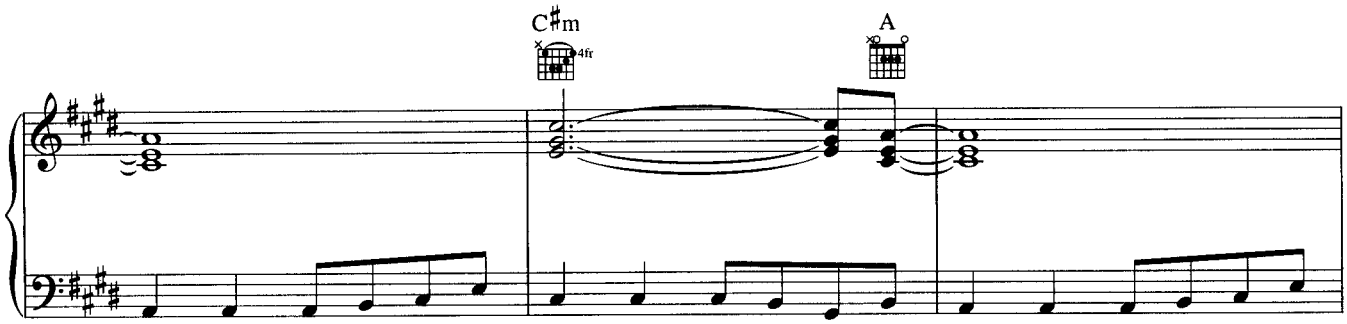


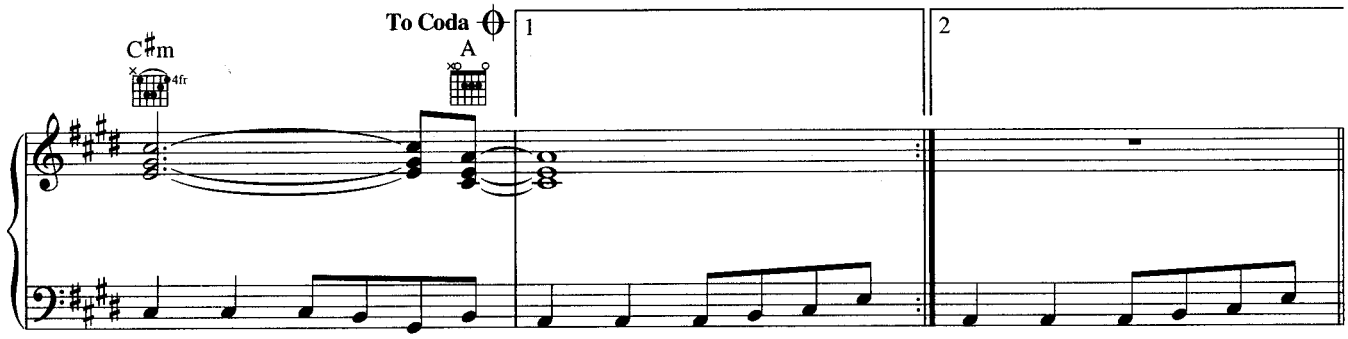

C♯m
4fr
A
C♯m
4fr
A
oh,
oh.
C♯m
4fr
A
Mys - t'ry a - chieve - ment,
Mys - t'ry a - chieve - ment,
C♯m
4fr
A
C♯m
4fr
A
don't breathe down my neck, no.
where's my sand - y beach, yeah?
I got no tro -
I had my dreams
C♯m
4fr
A
- phies on dis - play, I signed 'em a - way.
like ev-'ry-bod-y else, but they're out of reach.
I mean, what the heck.
I said right out of reach.

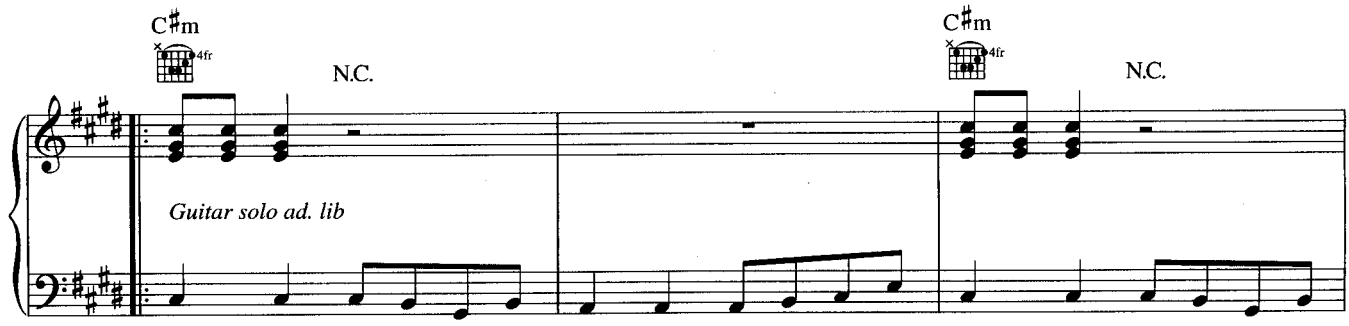

C♯m
A
C♯m
A
All of your prom - is - es
I could ig - nore
you.
don't fill me with
Your de-mands are un -
C♯m
A
pride, no.
end - ing.
I just wan - na get out on the floor and do the
I got no tears on my ice - cream, but you know
C♯m
F♯m
D
Cu - ban slide,
me;
slide,
I love
slide,
pre-tend - ing.
slide.
But ev - er - y day,
G
D
G
ev - 'ry night time I find

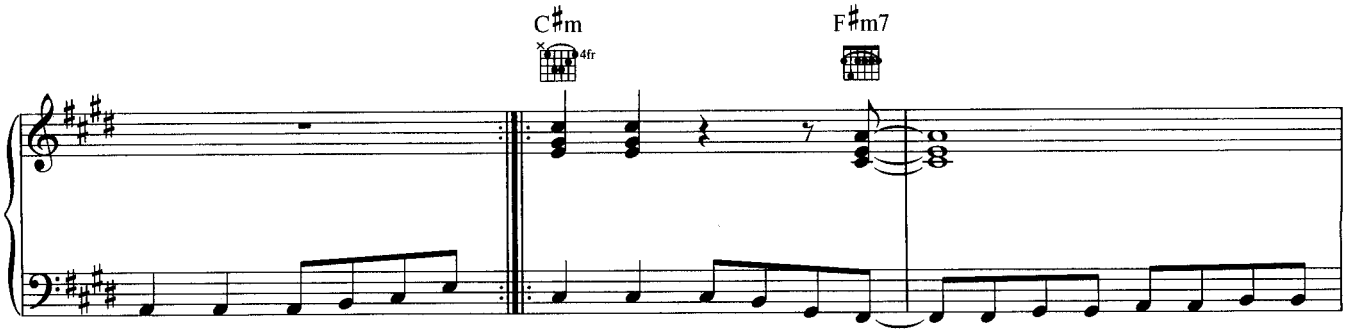

D G D
mys - t'ry a - chieve - ment you're on my mind, (on my mind,)
G D G
on my mind. Ev - er - y day,
D G D
ev - 'ry night time I feel mys - t'ry a - chieve-
Bm F♯m G A
- ment, you're so un - real.

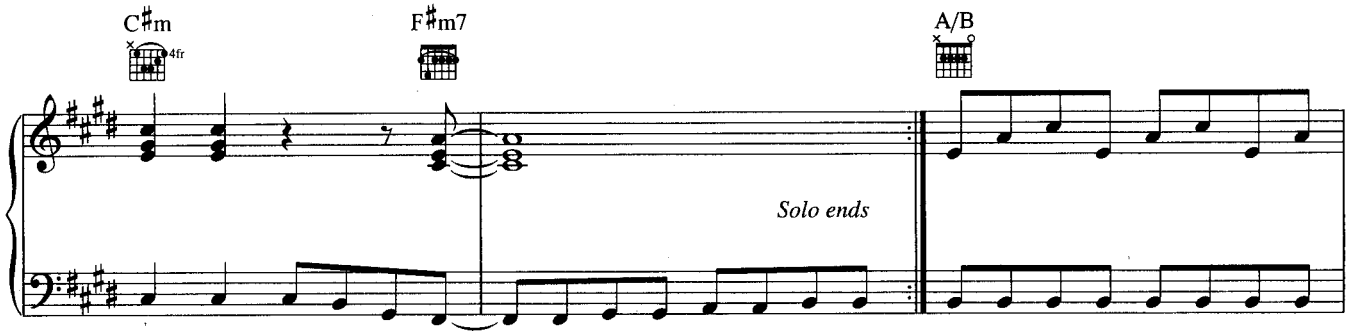

C♯m
4fr
A
C♯m
4fr
A
Omit R.H. 2nd time

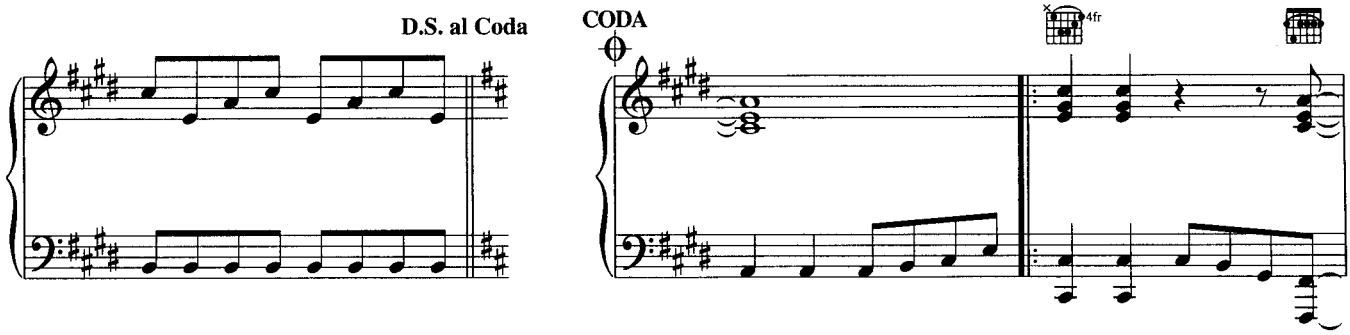

C♯m
4fr
A

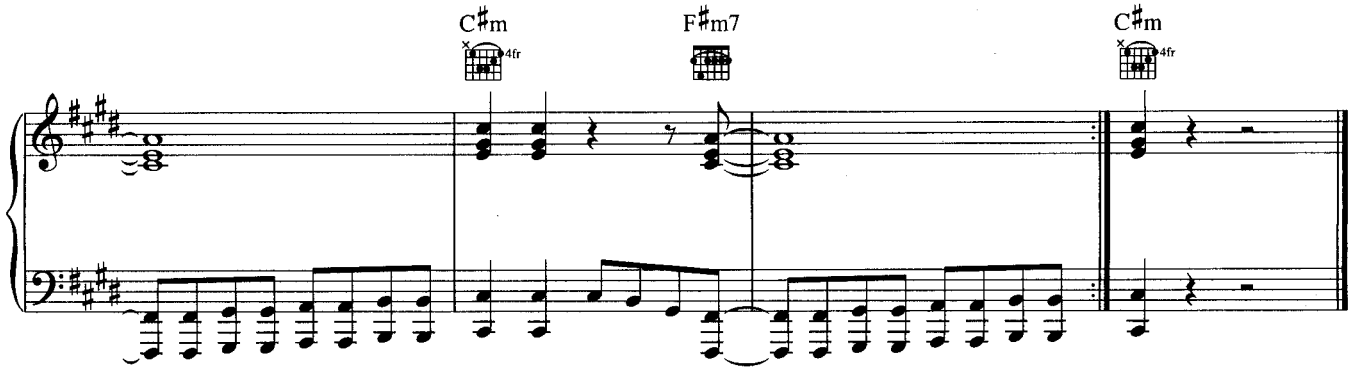

To Coda
C♯m
4fr
A
1
2


C♯m
4fr
N.C.
C♯m
4fr
N.C.
Guitar solo ad. lib


C♯m
4fr
F♯m7

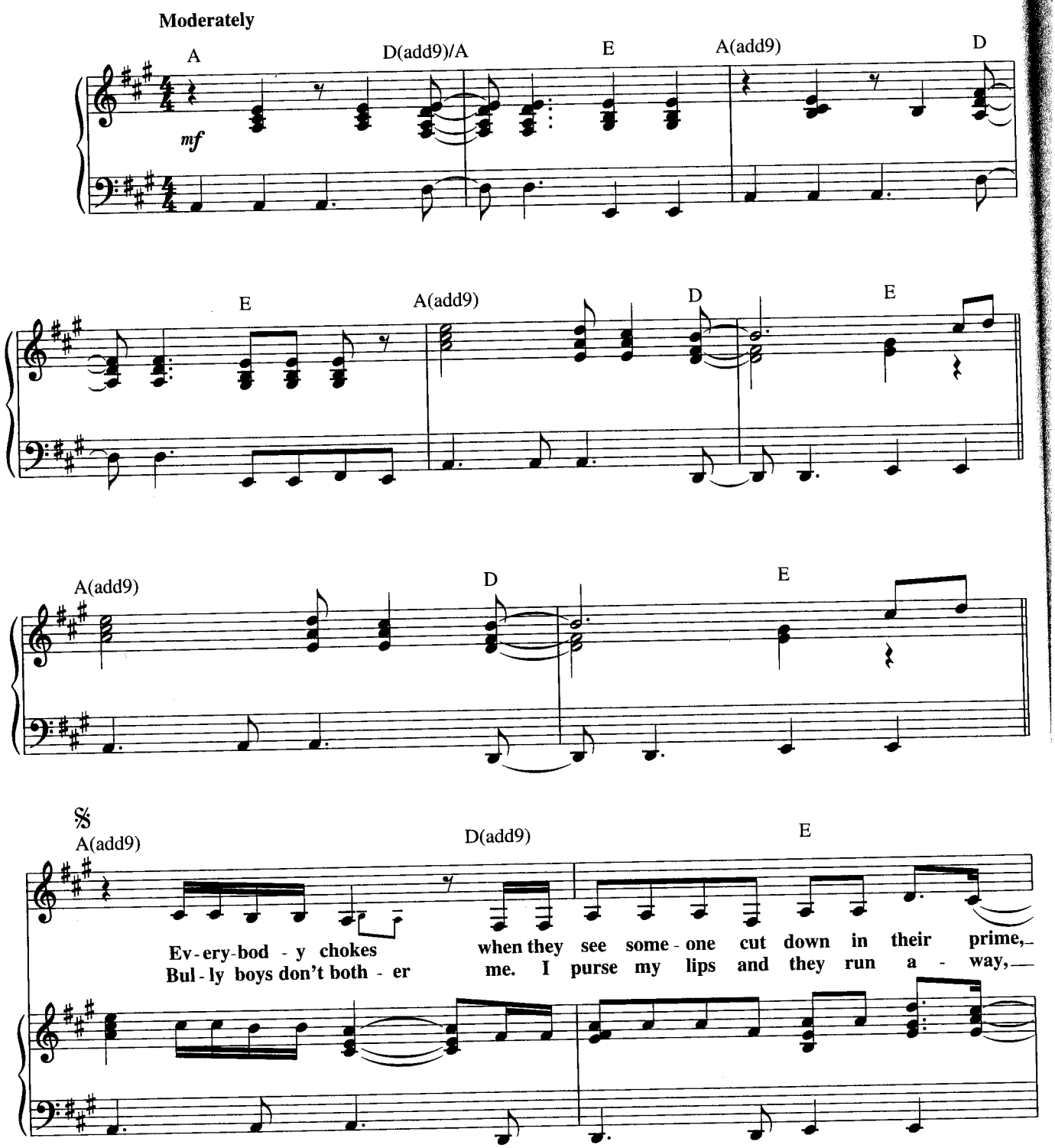

C♯m
4fr
F♯m7
A/B
Solo ends


D.S. al Coda
CODA
C♯m
4fr
F♯m7


C♯m
4fr
F♯m7
C♯m
4fr

# SENSE OF PURPOSE

Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

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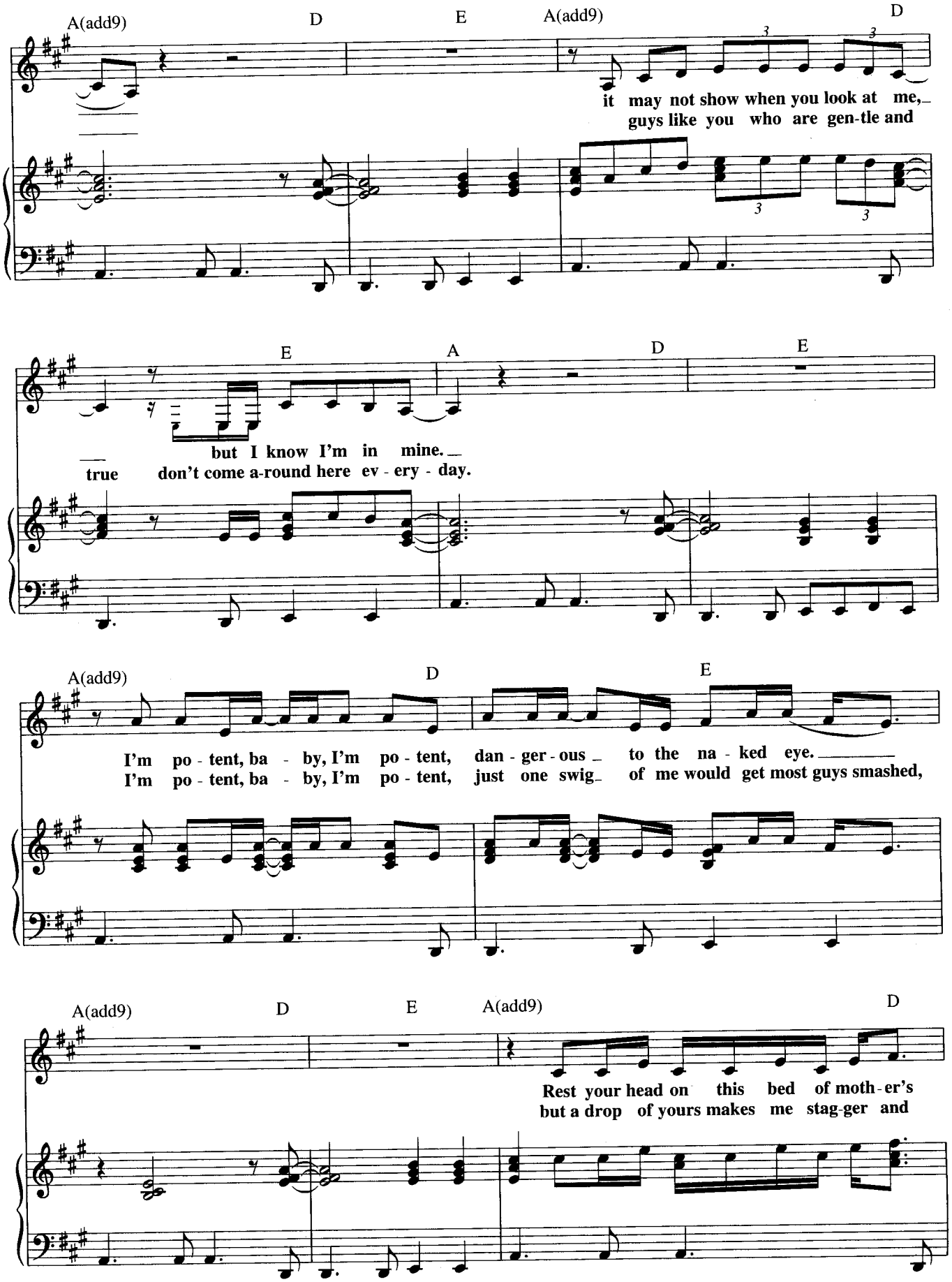
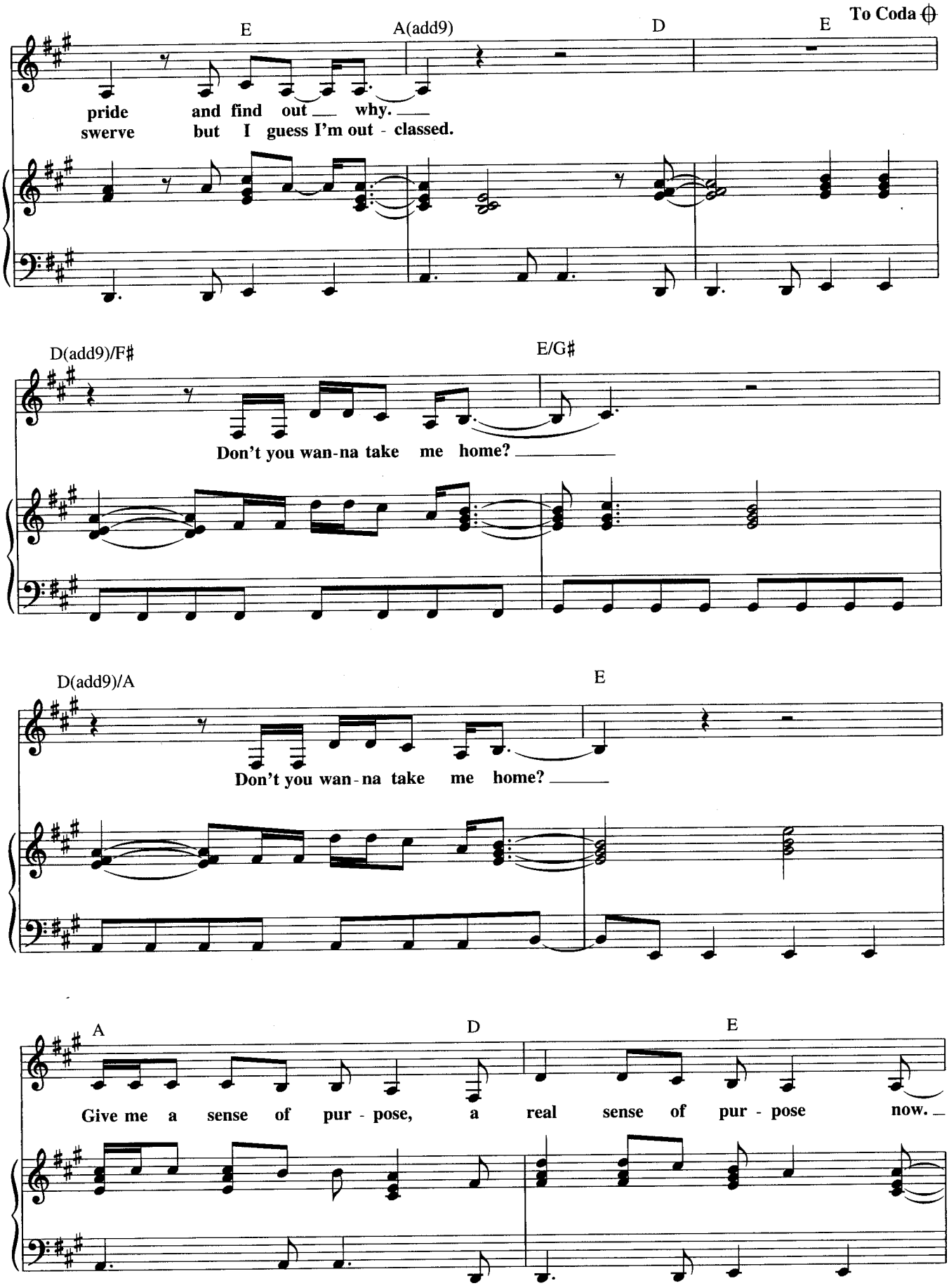
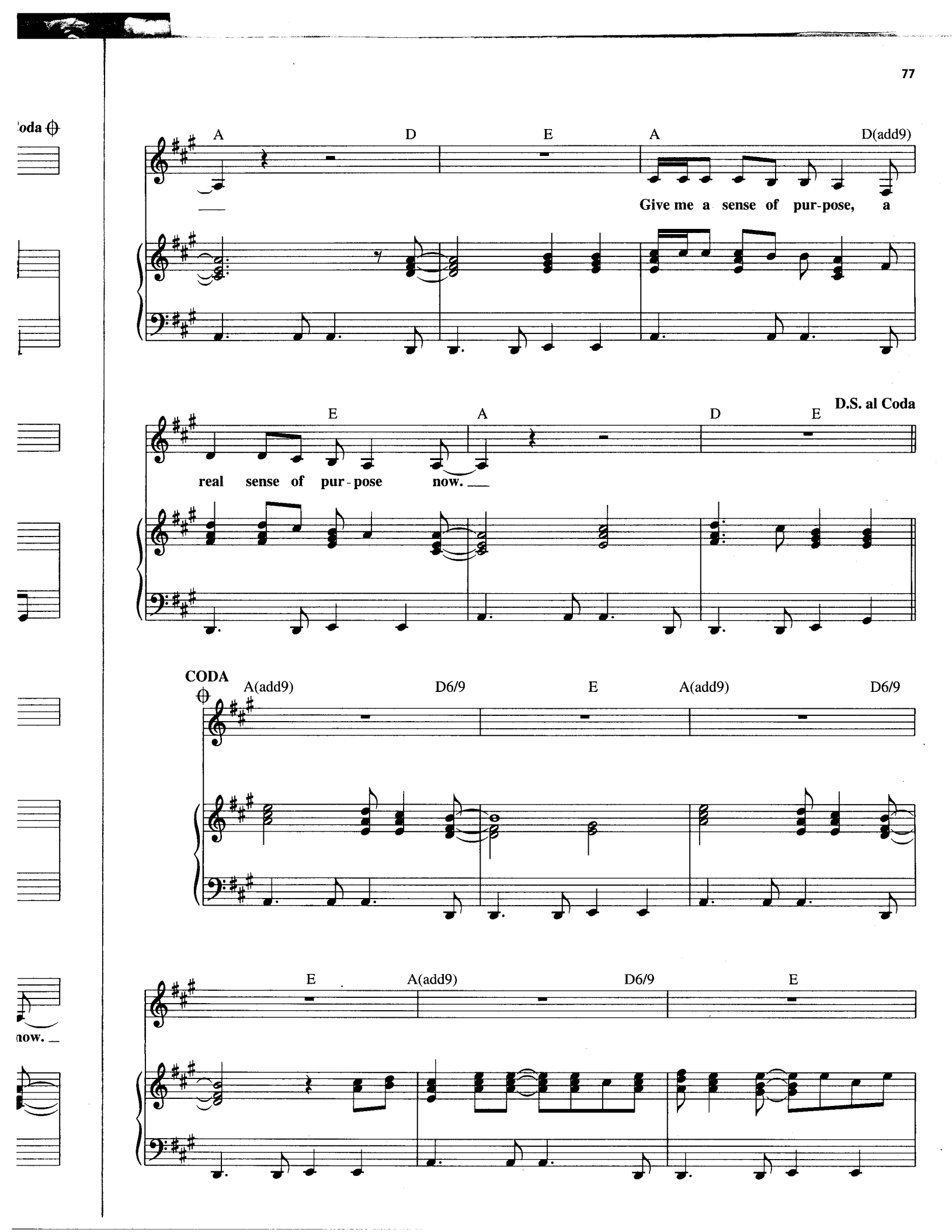
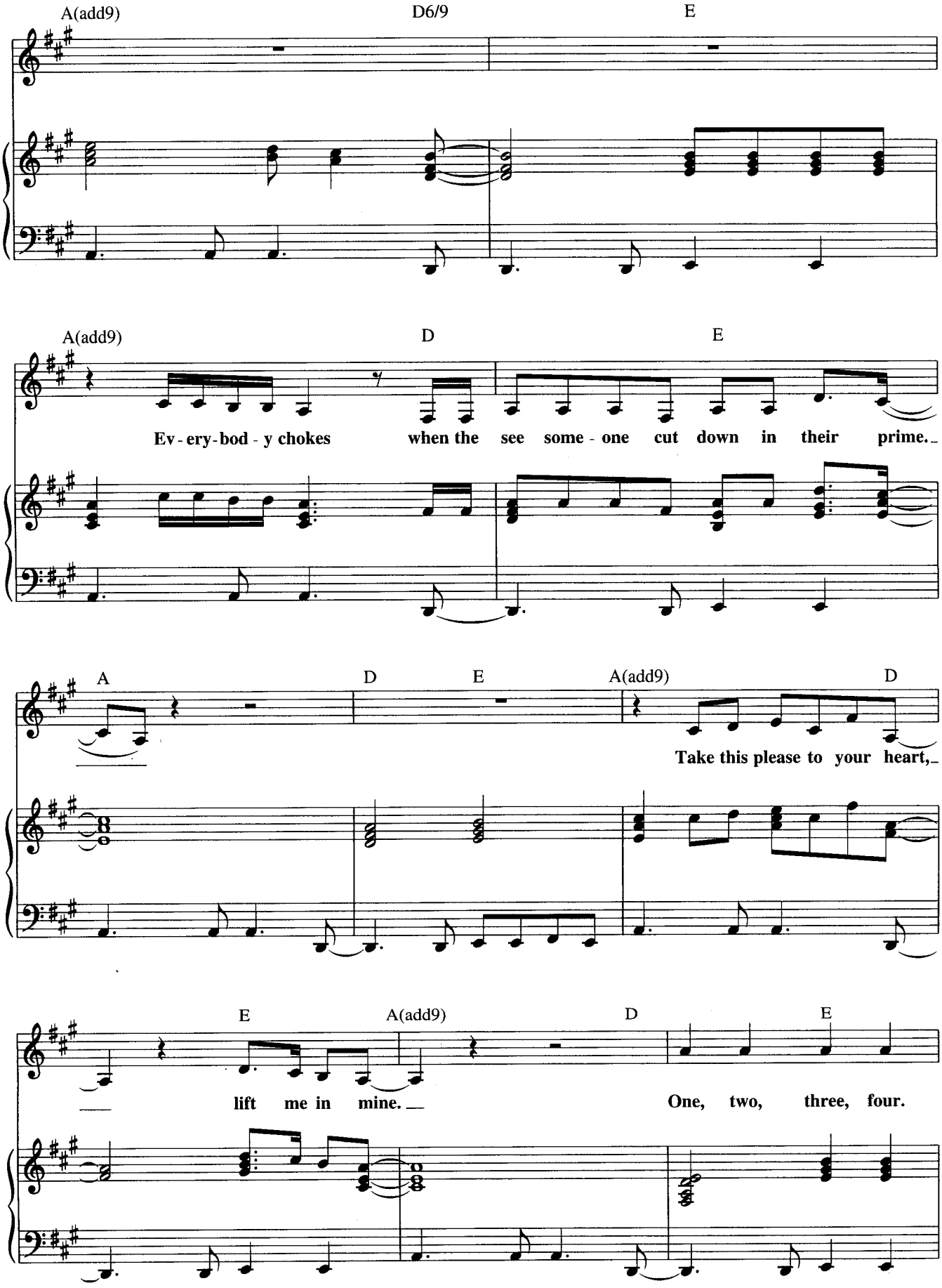
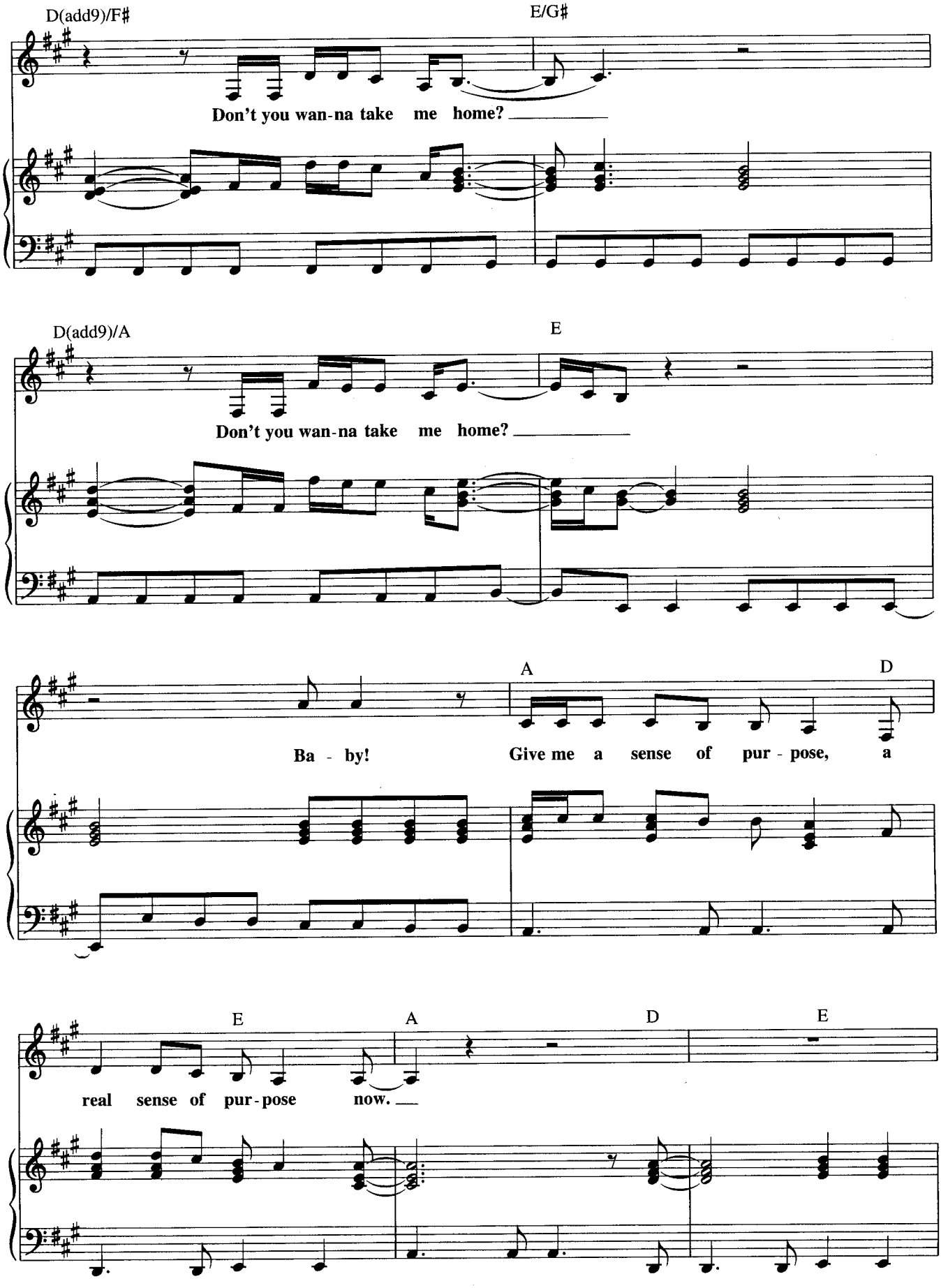
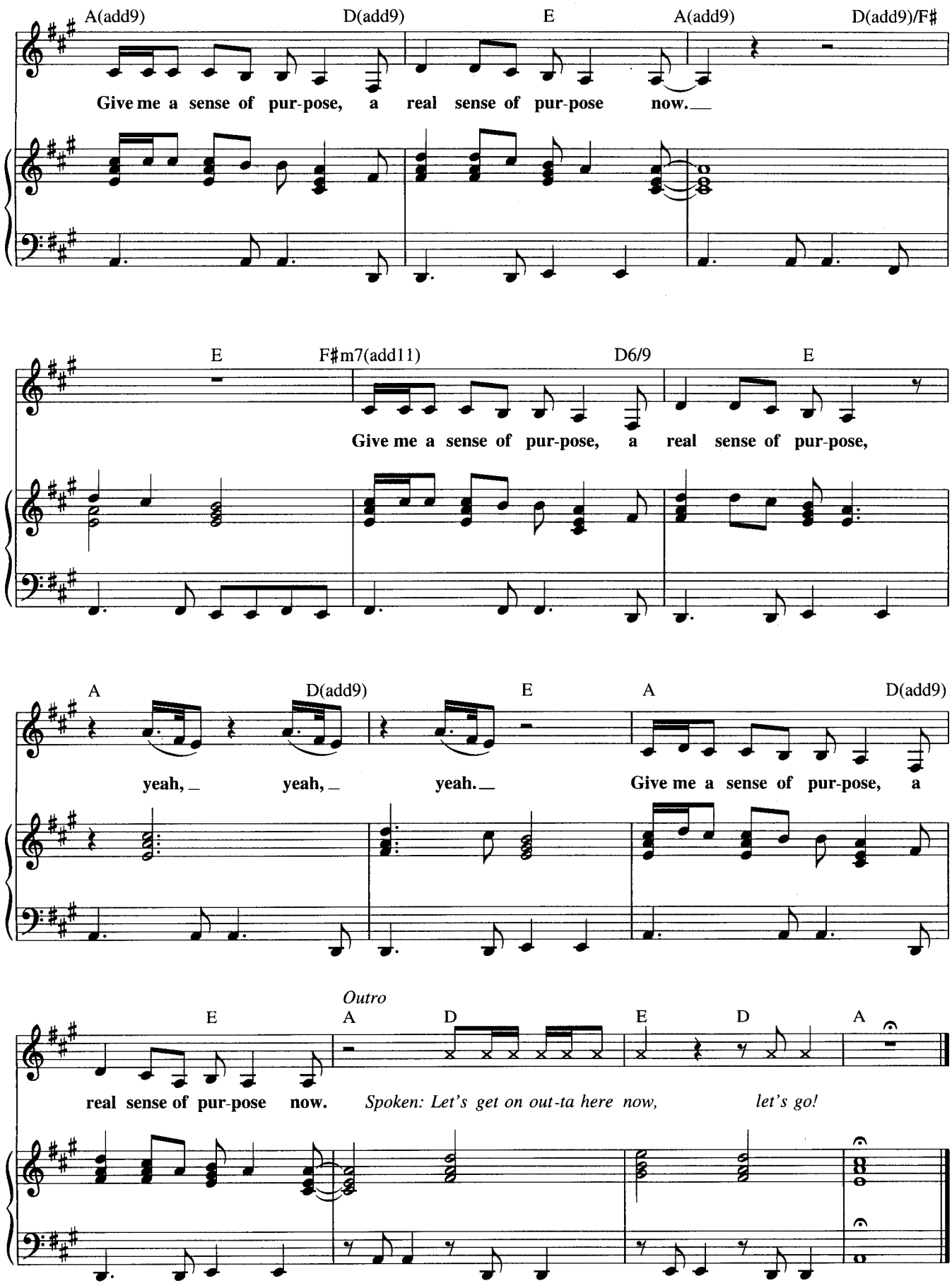

A(add9)
D
E
A(add9)
D
it may not show when you look at me,
guys like you who are gen-tle and
E
A
D
E
but I know I'm in mine.
true don't come a-round here ev - ery - day.
A(add9)
D
E
I'm po - tent, ba - by, I'm po - tent, dan - ger - ous to the na - ked eye.
I'm po - tent, ba - by, I'm po - tent, just one swig of me would get most guys smashed,
A(add9)
D
E
A(add9)
D
Rest your head on this bed of moth - er's
but a drop of yours makes me stag-ger and


E
A(add9)
D
E
To Coda
pride and find out why.
swerve but I guess I'm out - classed.
D(add9)/F♯
E/G♯
Don't you wan-na take me home?
D(add9)/A
E
Don't you wan-na take me home?
A
D
E
Give me a sense of pur - pose, a real sense of pur - pose now.


A
D
E
A
D(add9)
Give me a sense of pur-pose, a
E
A
D
E
D.S. al Coda
real sense of pur-pose now.
CODA
A(add9)
D6/9
E
A(add9)
D6/9
E
A(add9)
D6/9
E


A(add9)
D6/9
E
A(add9)
D
E
Ev - ery - bod - y chokes
when the see some - one cut down in their prime.
A
D
E
A(add9)
D
Take this please to your heart,
E
A(add9)
D
E
lift me in mine.
One, two, three, four.

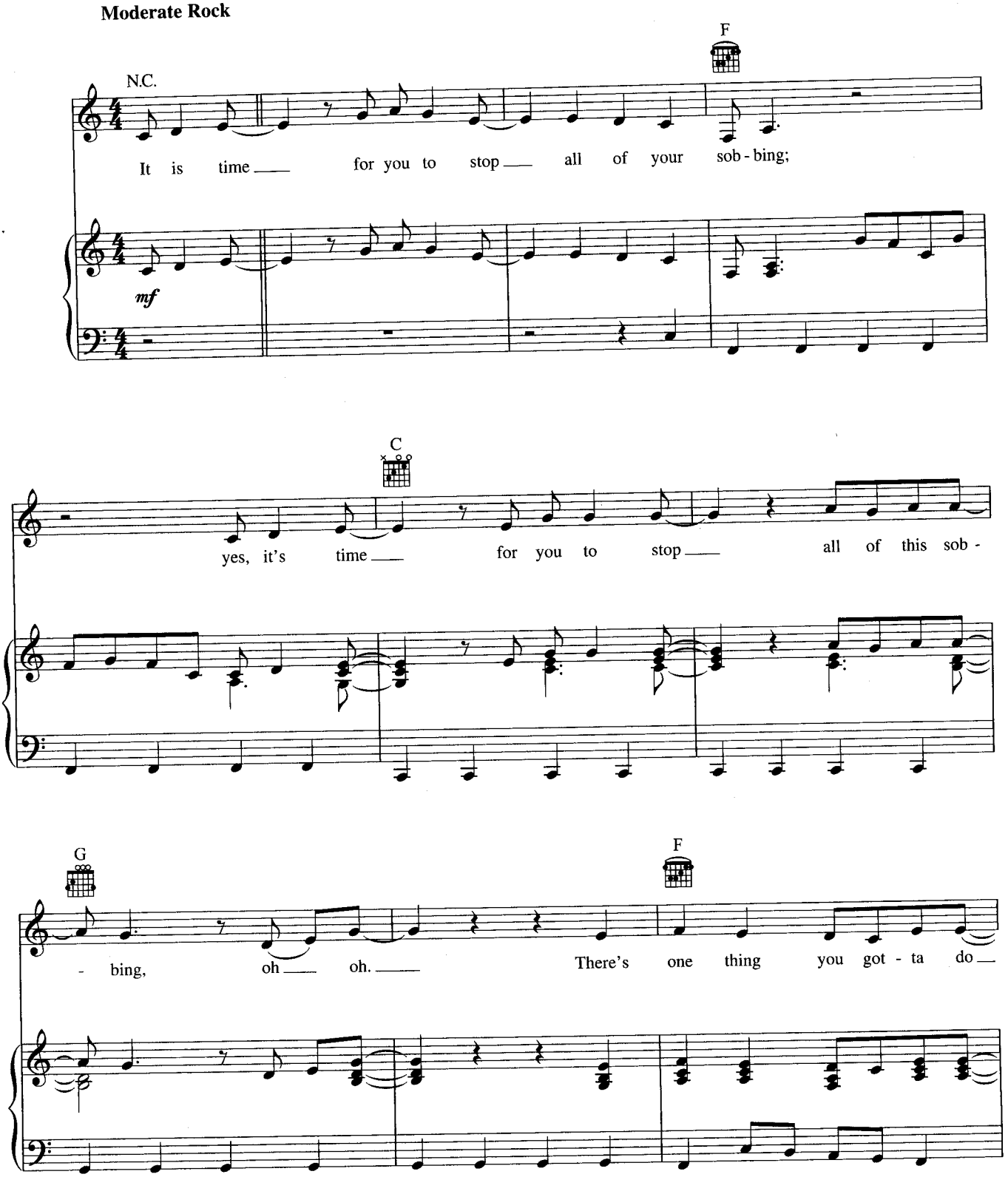

D(add9)/F♯
E/G♯
Don't you wan-na take me home?
D(add9)/A
E
Don't you wan-na take me home?
A
D
Ba - by!
Give me a sense of pur - pose, a
E
A
D
E
real sense of pur-pose now.


A(add9) D(add9) E A(add9) D(add9)/F♯
Give me a sense of pur-pose, a real sense of pur-pose now.
E F♯m7(add11) D6/9 E
Give me a sense of pur-pose, a real sense of pur-pose,
A D(add9) E A D(add9)
yeah, yeah, yeah. Give me a sense of pur-pose, a
Outro
E A D E D A
real sense of pur-pose now. Spoken: Let's get on out-ta here now, let's go!

# STOP YOUR SOBBING

Words and Music by
RAY DAVIES

**Moderate Rock**

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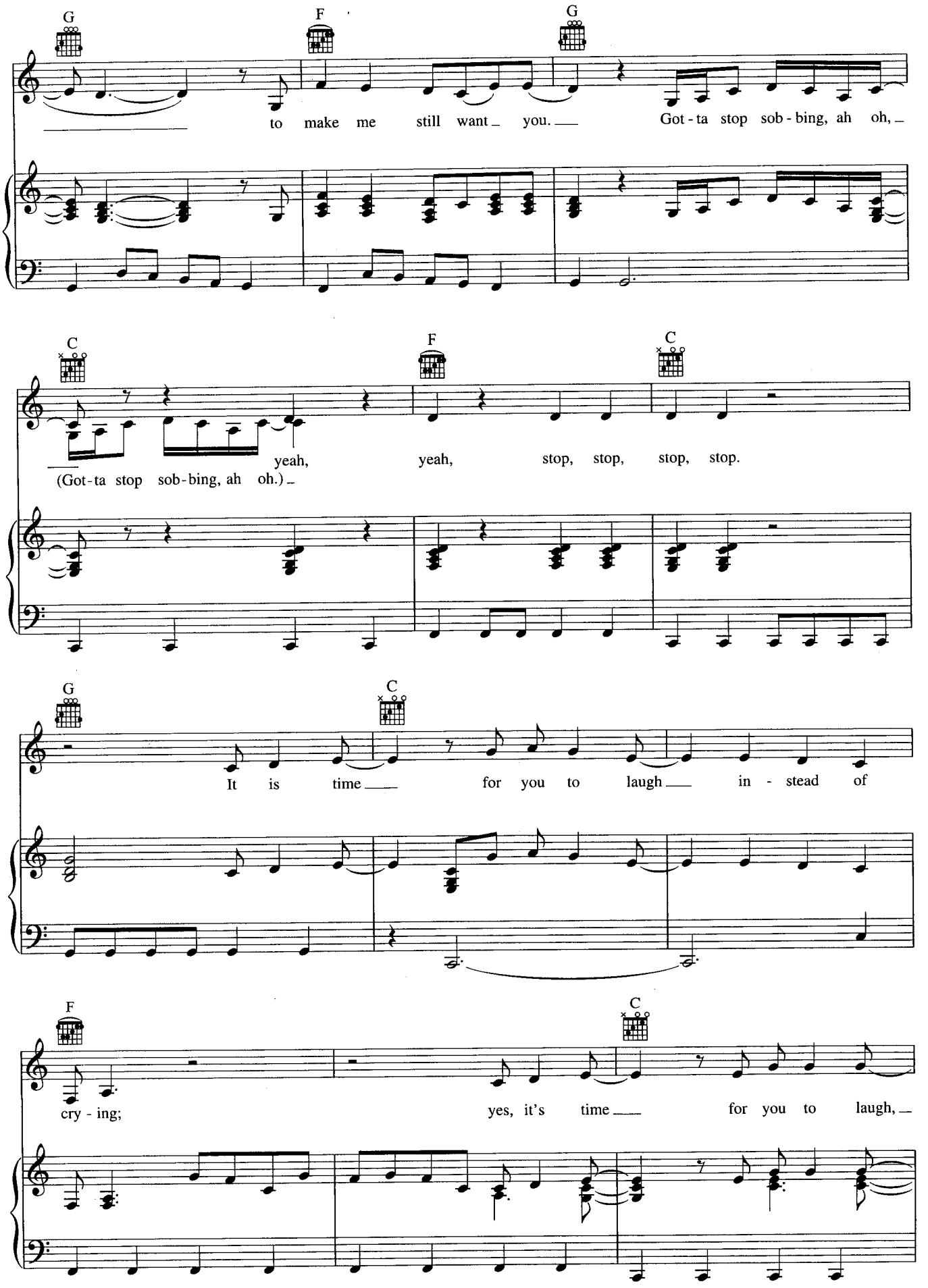
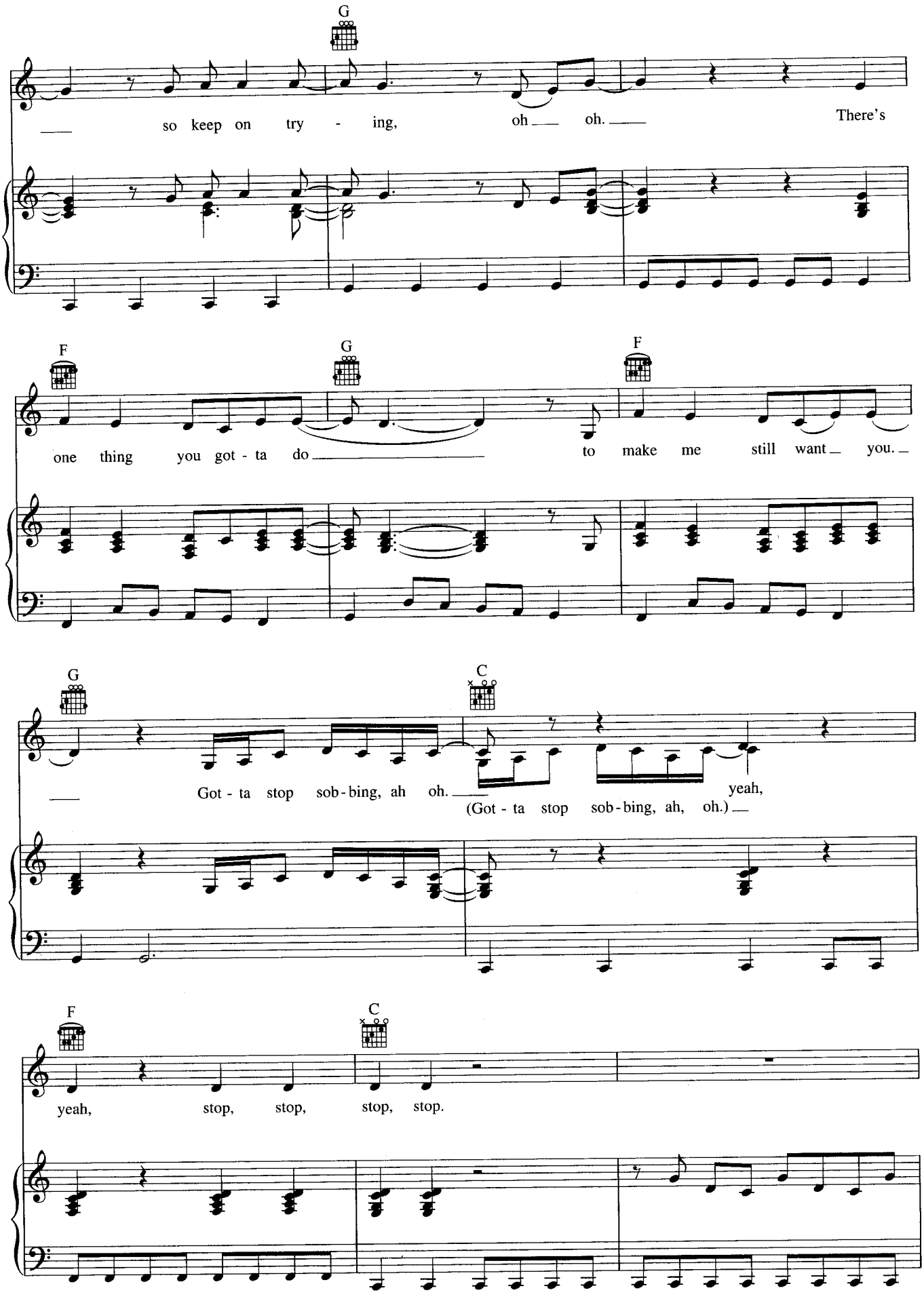
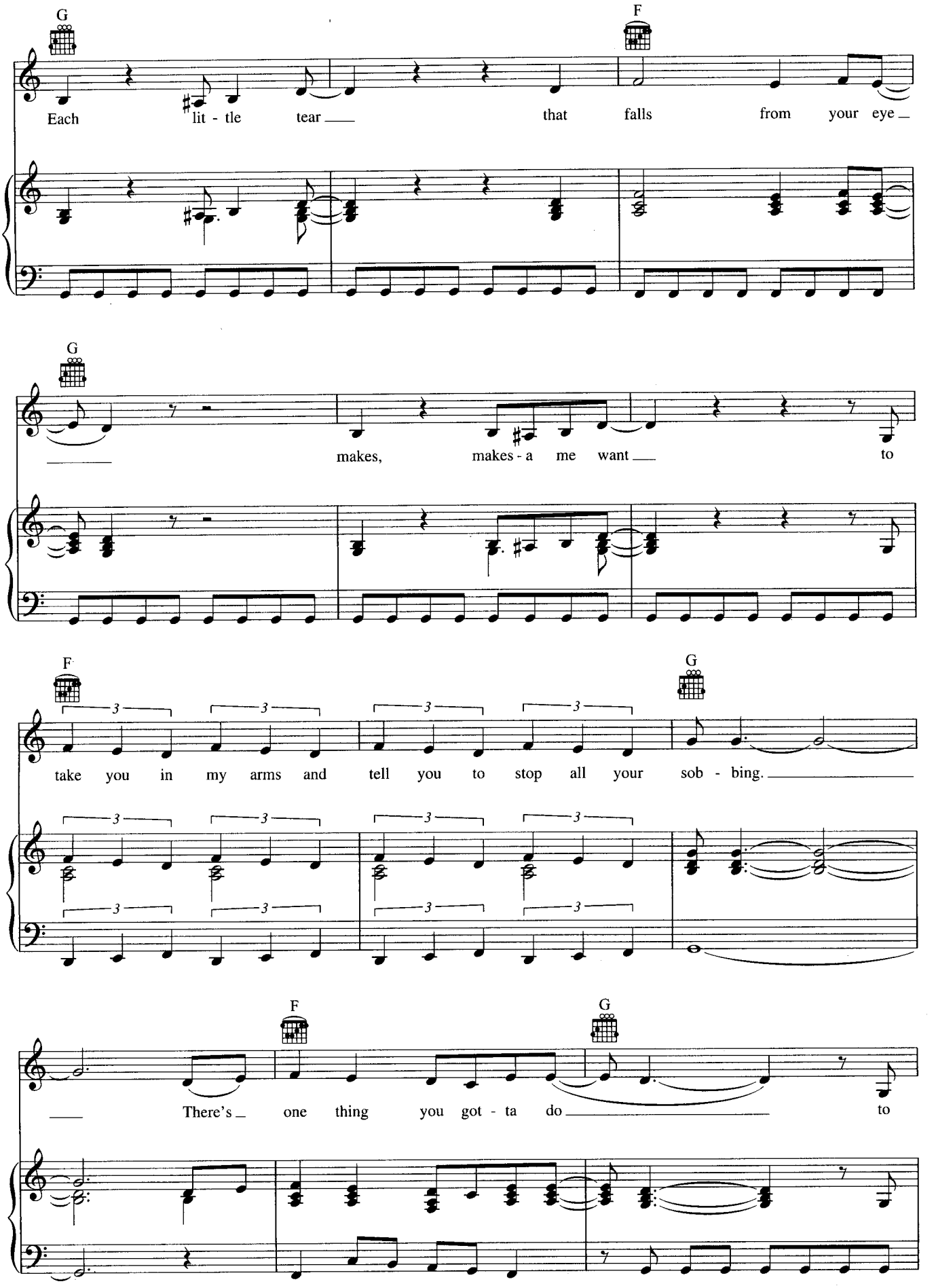
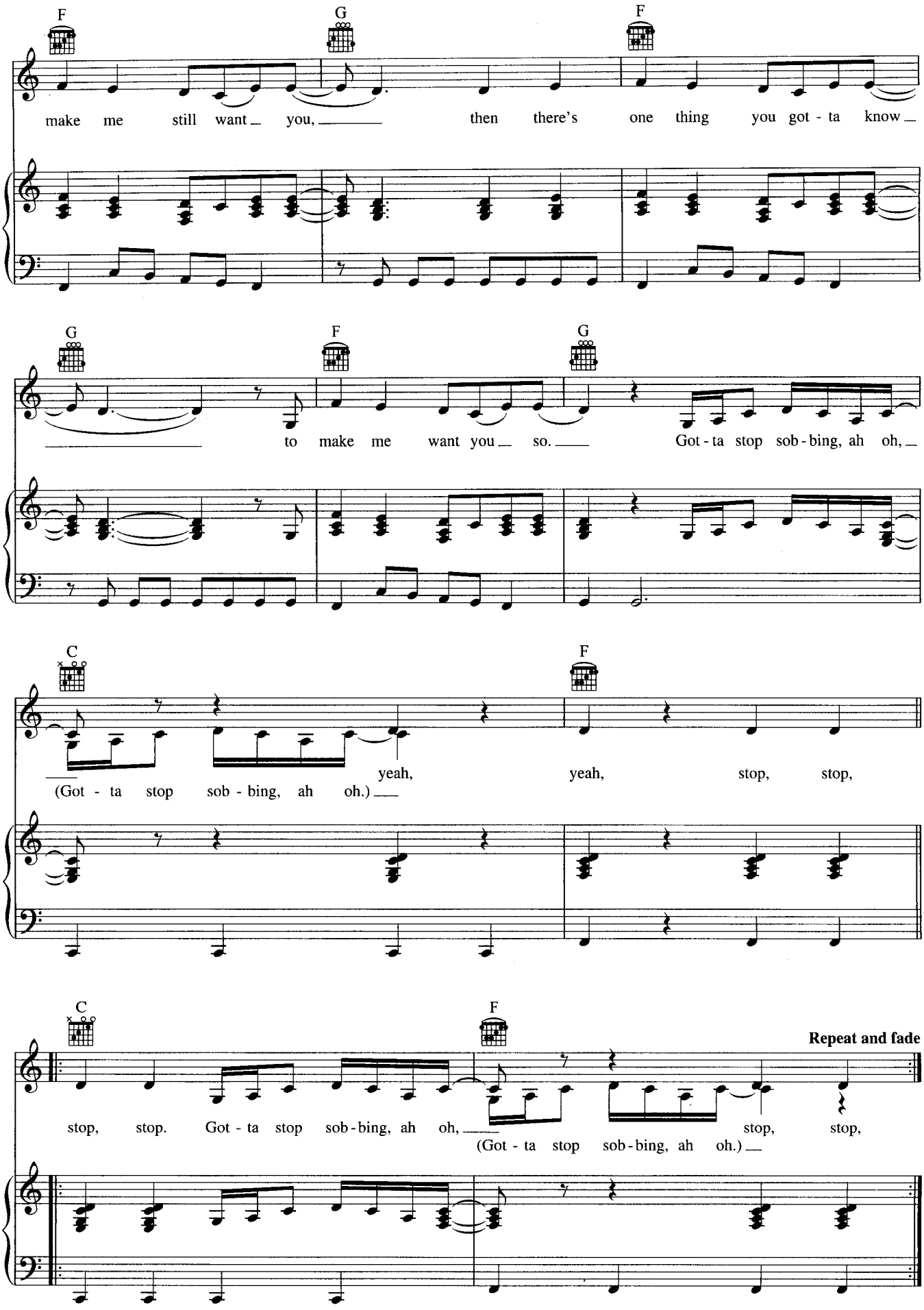

G
F
G
to make me still want you.
Got-ta stop sob-bing, ah oh,
C
F
C
yeah, yeah, stop, stop, stop, stop.
(Got-ta stop sob-bing, ah oh.)
G
C
It is time for you to laugh in-stead of
F
C
cry-ing; yes, it's time for you to laugh,


G
so keep on try - ing, oh oh. There's
F
G
F
one thing you got - ta do to make me still want you.
G
C
Got - ta stop sob - bing, ah oh. yeah,
(Got - ta stop sob - bing, ah, oh.)
F
C
yeah, stop, stop, stop, stop.

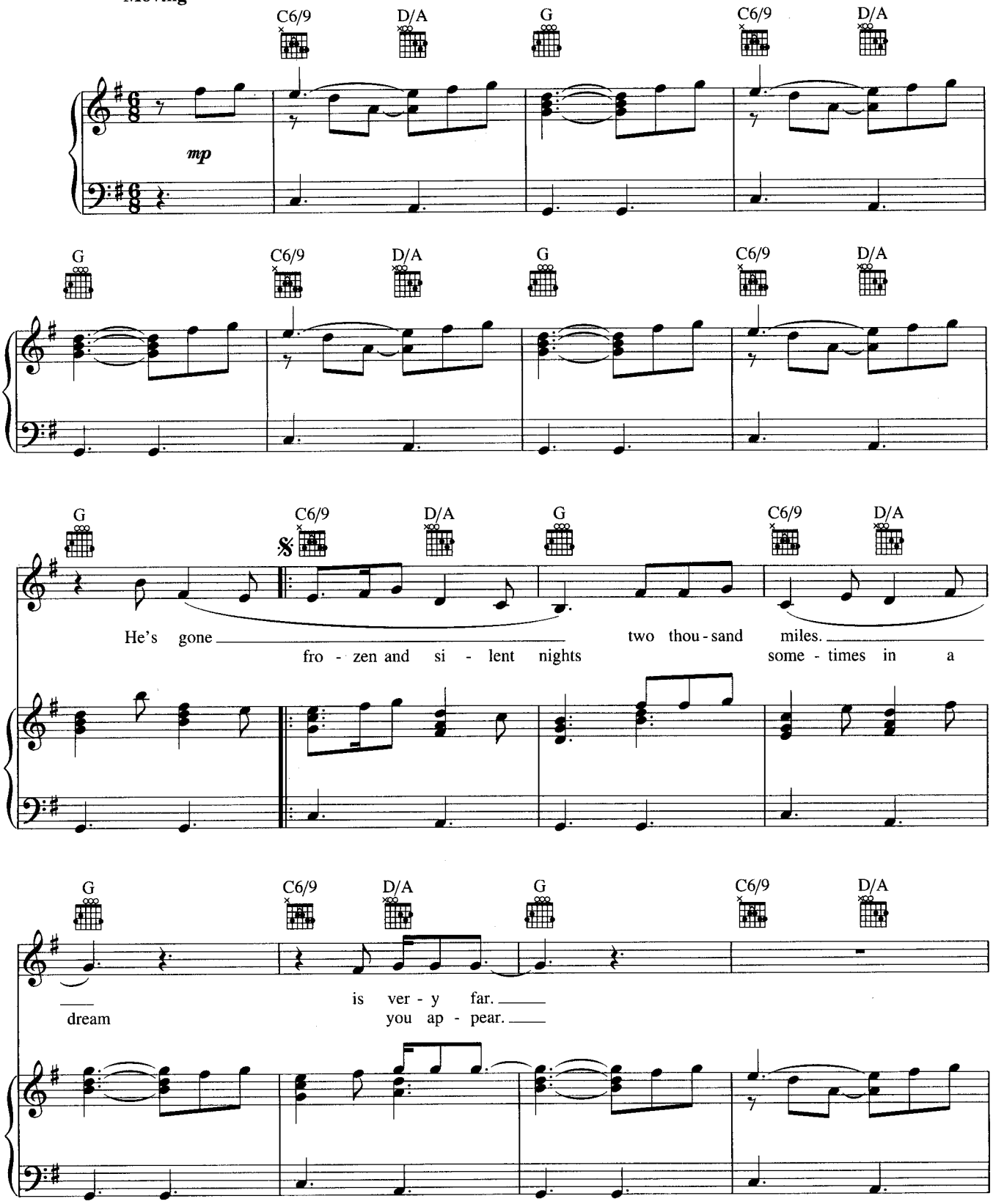

G
F
Each lit - tle tear that falls from your eye
G
makes, makes - a me want to
F
G
take you in my arms and tell you to stop all your sob - bing.
F
G
There's one thing you got - ta do to


F
G
F
make me still want you, then there's one thing you got - ta know
G
F
G
to make me want you so. Got - ta stop sob - bing, ah oh,
C
F
yeah, yeah, stop, stop,
(Got - ta stop sob - bing, ah oh.)
C
F
Repeat and fade
stop, stop. Got - ta stop sob - bing, ah oh, stop, stop,
(Got - ta stop sob - bing, ah oh.)

# 2000 MILES

Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

**Moving**

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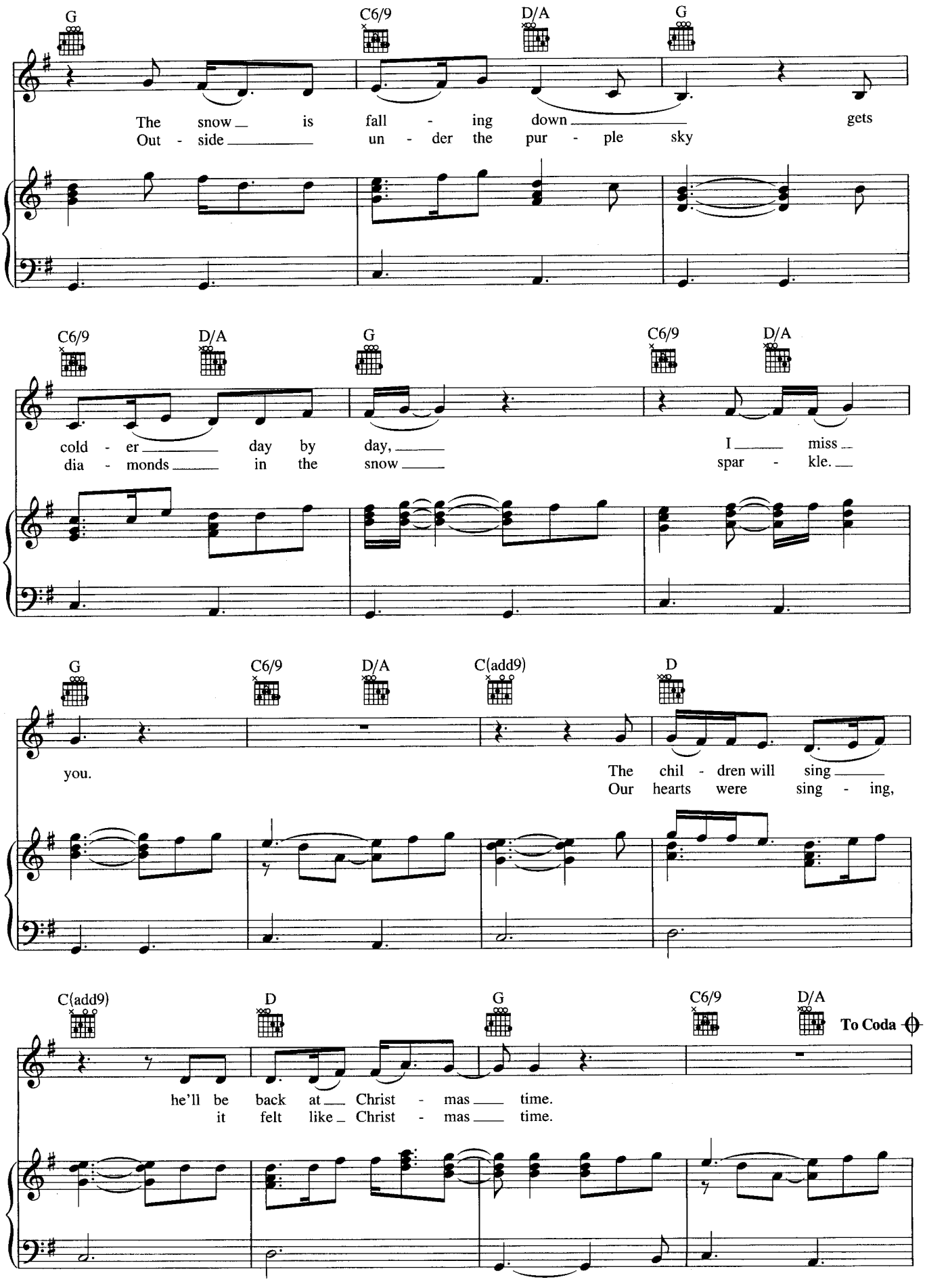
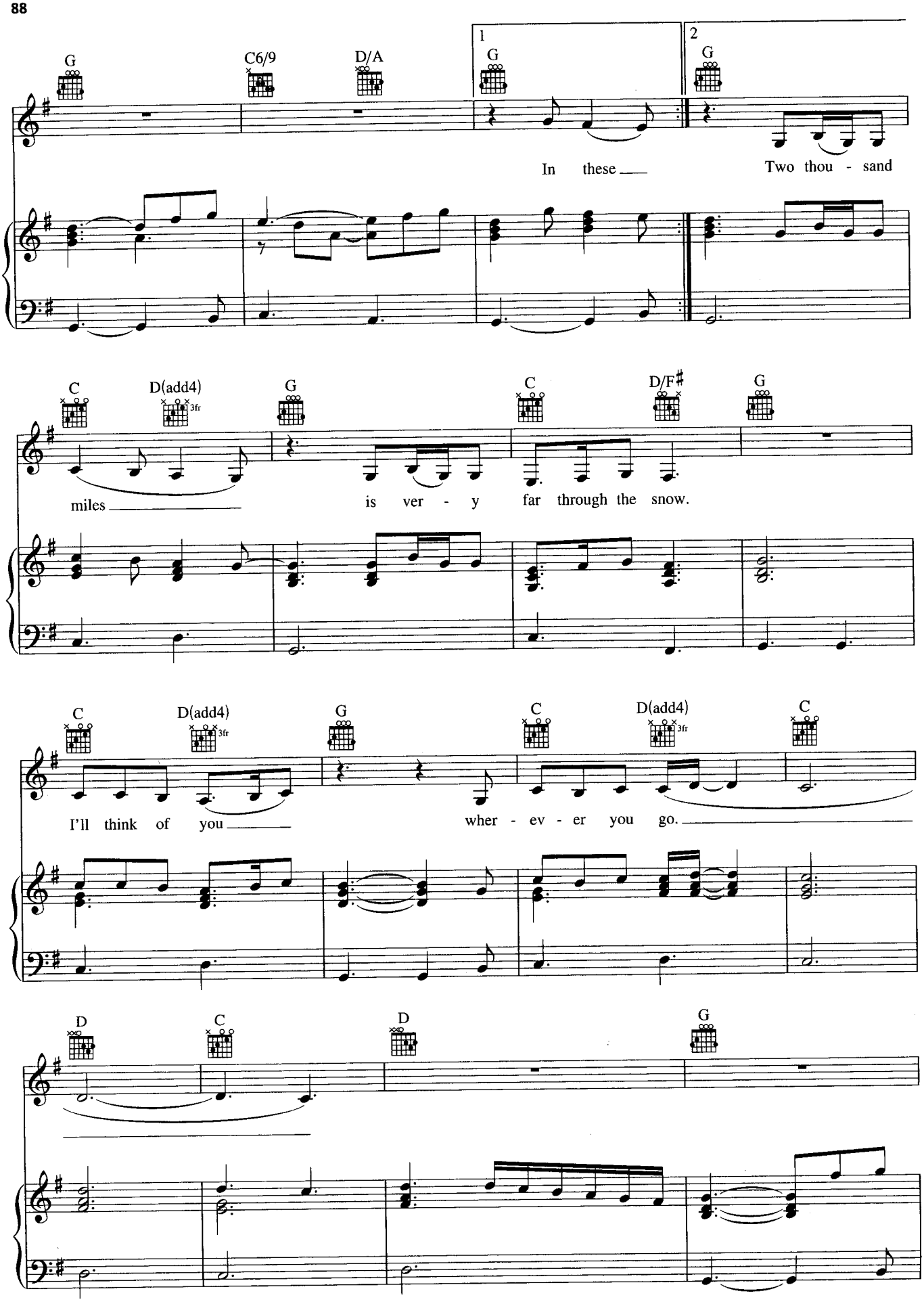
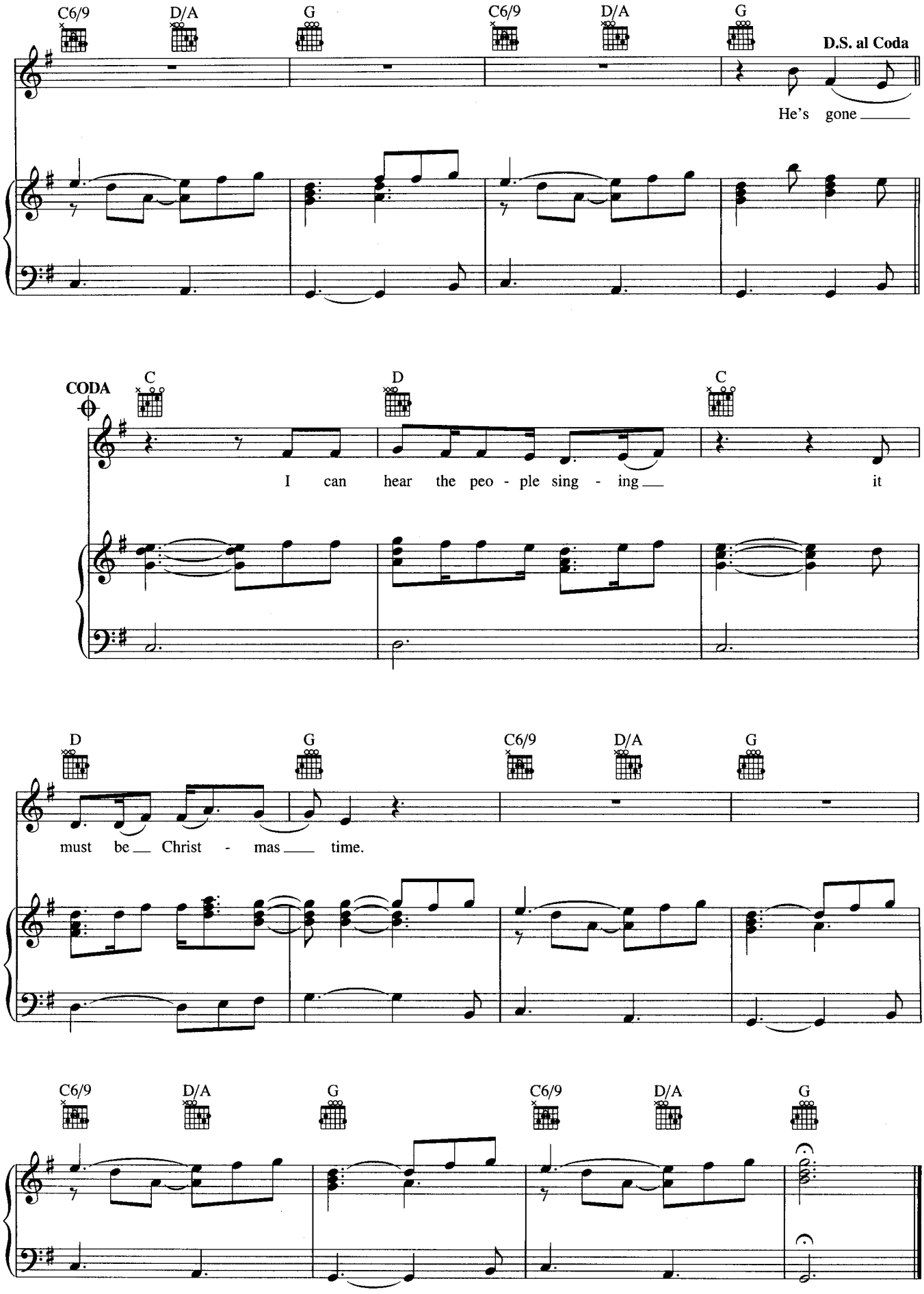
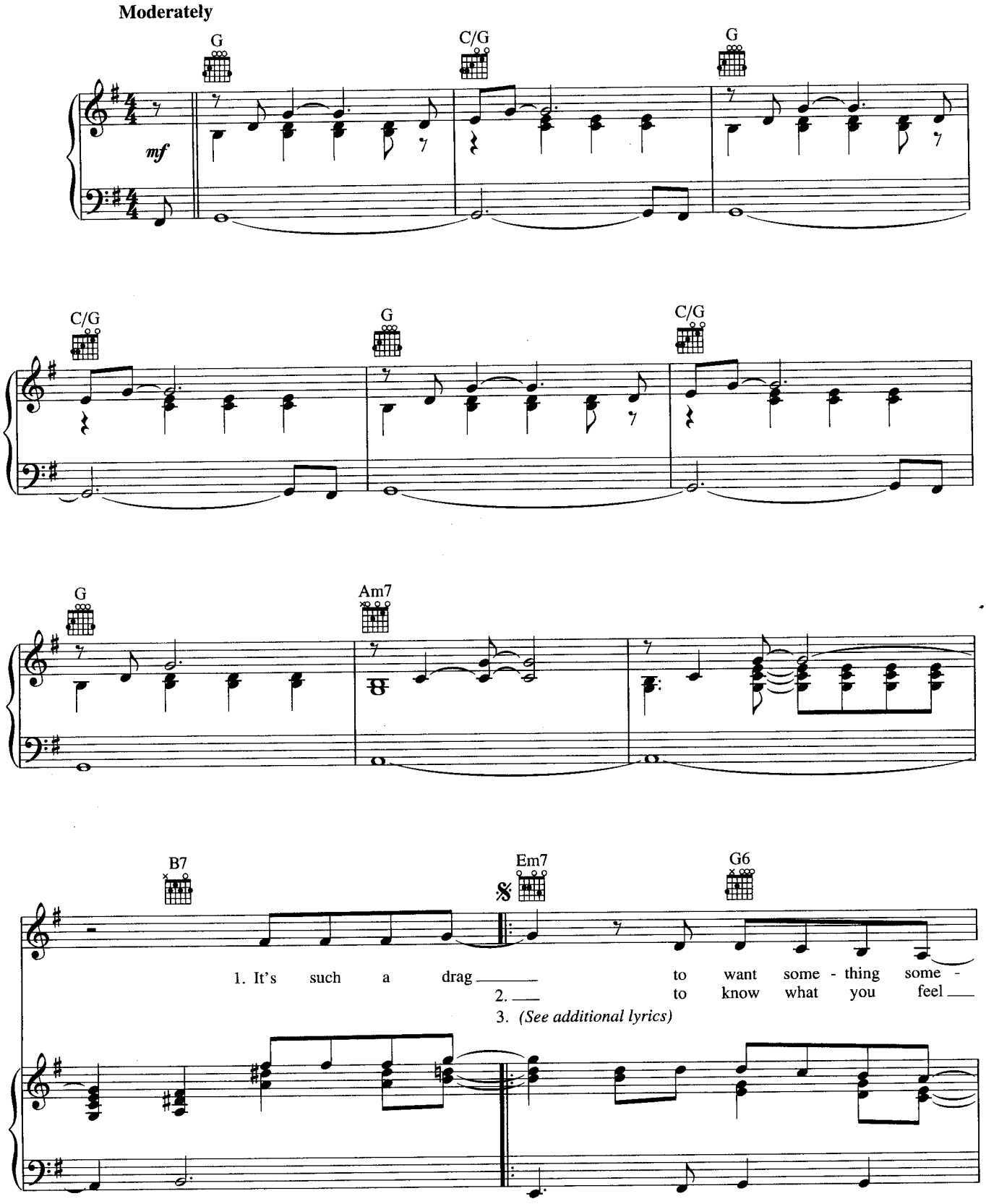

G
C6/9
D/A
G
The snow is fall - ing down gets
Out - side un - der the pur - ple sky
C6/9
D/A
G
C6/9
D/A
cold - er day by day, I miss
dia - monds in the snow spar - kle.
G
C6/9
D/A
C(add9)
D
you.
The chil - dren will sing
Our hearts were sing - ing,
C(add9)
D
G
C6/9
D/A
To Coda
he'll be back at Christ - mas time.
it felt like Christ - mas time.


G
C6/9
D/A
1
G
2
G
In these
Two thou - sand
C
D(add4)
3fr
G
C
D/F♯
G
miles
is ver - y
far through the snow.
C
D(add4)
3fr
G
C
D(add4)
3fr
C
I'll think of you
wher - ev - er you go.
D
C
D
G


C6/9
D/A
G
C6/9
D/A
G
D.S. al Coda
He's gone
CODA
C
D
C
I can hear the peo - ple sing - ing it
D
G
C6/9
D/A
G
must be Christ - mas time.
C6/9
D/A
G
C6/9
D/A
G

# TALK OF THE TOWN

Words and Music by
CHRISSIE HYNDE

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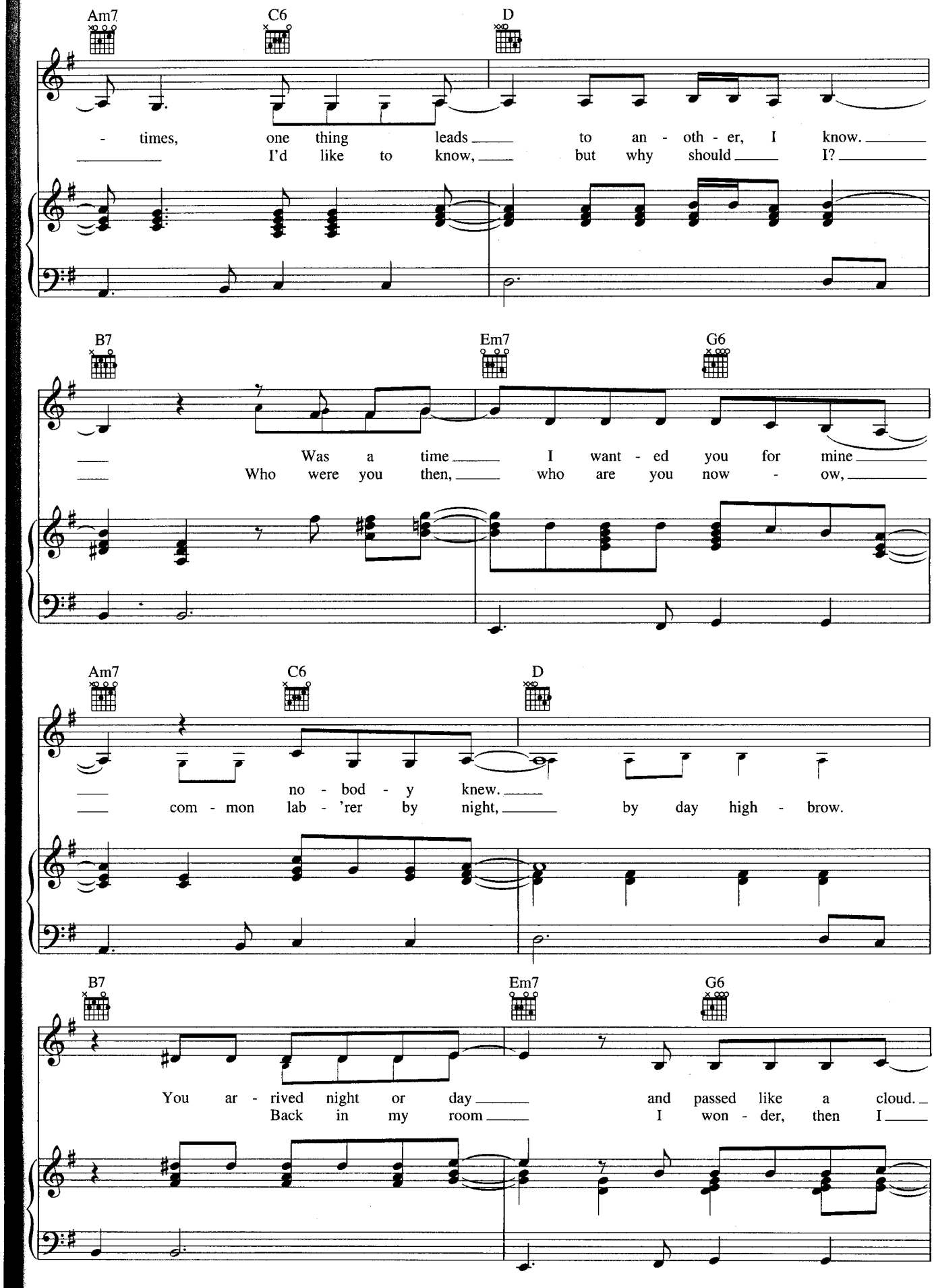
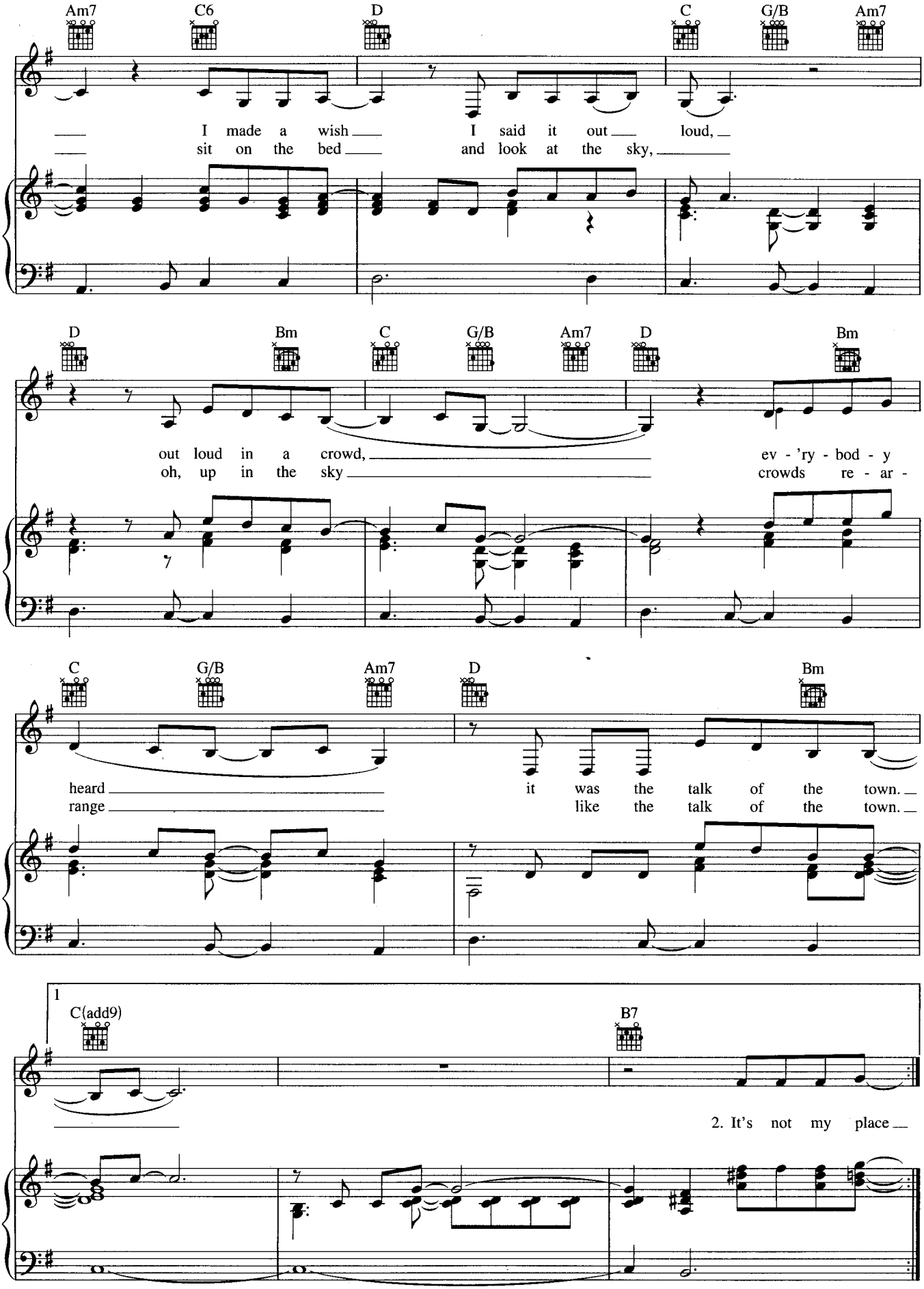
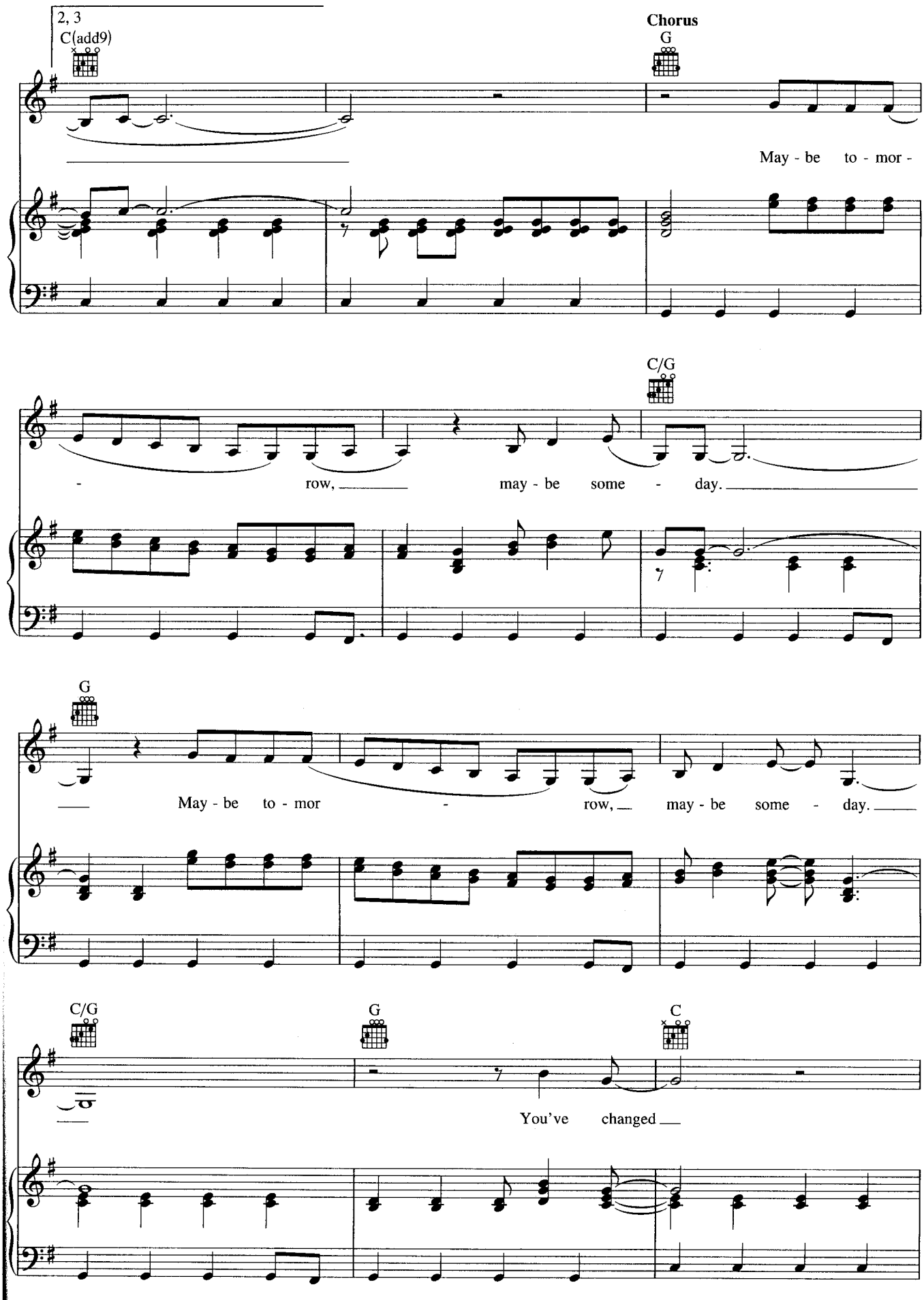
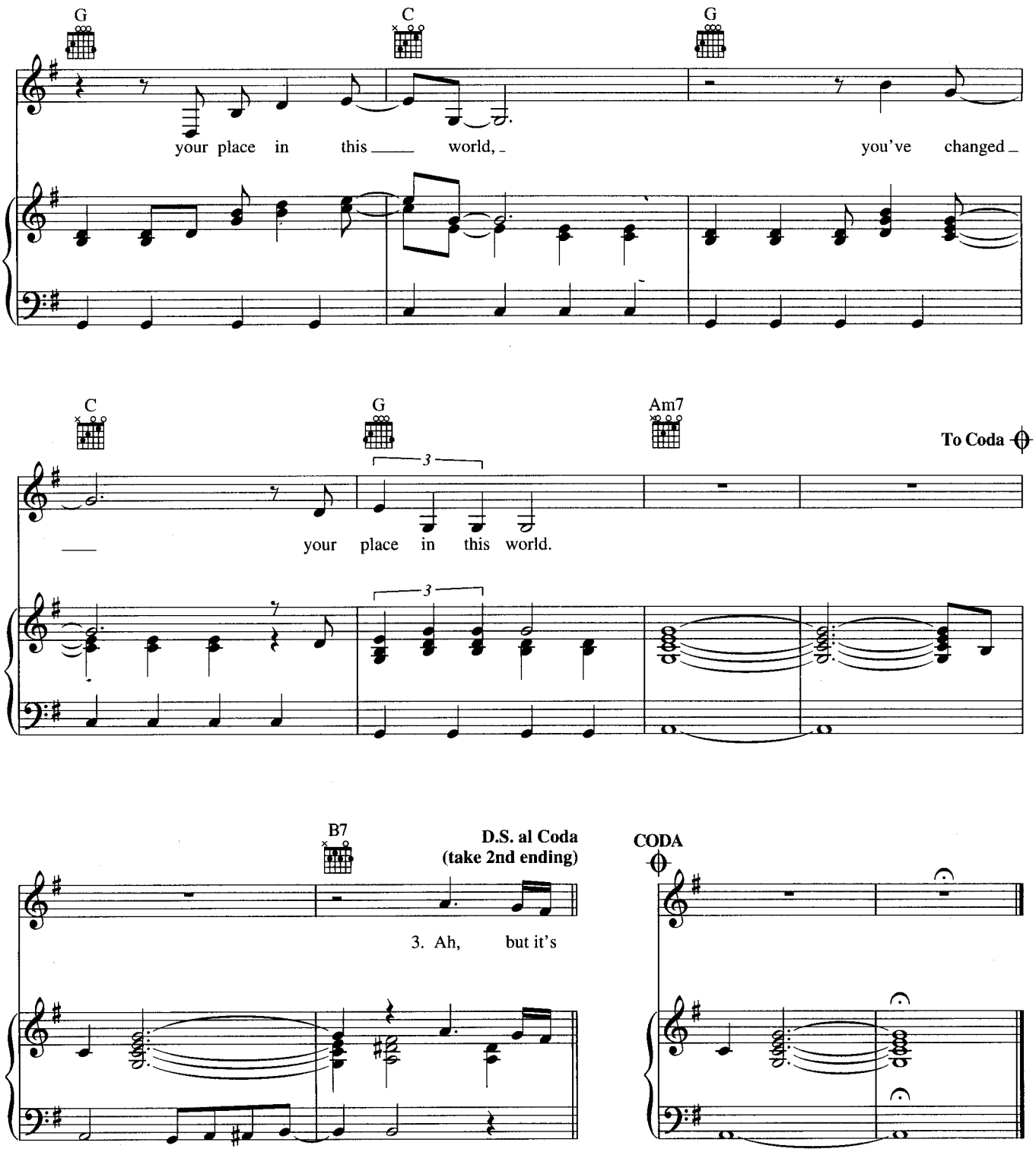

Am7
C6
D
- times, one thing leads to an - oth - er, I know.
I'd like to know, but why should I?
B7
Em7
G6
Was a time I want - ed you for mine
Who were you then, who are you now - ow,
Am7
C6
D
no - bod - y knew.
com - mon lab - 'rer by night, by day high - brow.
B7
Em7
G6
You ar - rived night or day and passed like a cloud.
Back in my room I won - der, then I


Am7 C6 D C G/B Am7
I made a wish I said it out loud,
sit on the bed and look at the sky,
D Bm C G/B Am7 D Bm
out loud in a crowd, ev - 'ry - bod - y
oh, up in the sky crowds re - ar -
C G/B Am7 D Bm
heard it was the talk of the town.
range like the talk of the town.
1
C(add9) B7
2. It's not my place


2, 3
C(add9)
Chorus
G
May - be to - mor -
C/G
- row, may - be some - day.
G
May - be to - mor - row, may - be some - day.
C/G
G
C
You've changed




*Additional Lyrics*

3. Ah, but it's hard to live by the rules,
I never could and still never do.
But the rules and such never bothered you -
You call the shots and they follow.
I watch you still from a distance, then go
back to my room - you'll never know.
I want you - I want you but now -
Who's the talk of the town?
*Chorus*