Selections From
"ROMEO + JULIET"

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KISSING YOU
(Love Theme From "ROMEO + JULIET")

Words and Music by DES'REE and TIM ATACK

Moderately slow 1. 112

Verse:

Pride can stand a thousand trials, the
strong will never fall. But watching stars without you, my soul cried.
LITTLE STAR

Slowly \( \dot{J} = 40 \)

Verse:

B\(^{(9)}\)

1. Little star,

2. See additional lyrics

C

F

had to go...

You must have wanted him to

C

F

know.

You must have wanted the world to know.

Poor lit-
Verse 2:
Little star,
I had to close my eyes.
There was a fire at the warehouse.
They're always waiting for a thing like this.
Caine driving from all over town,
For you, little star.
TALK SHOW HOST
Words and Music by
THOMAS YORKE, COLIN GREENWOOD,
JONATHAN GREENWOOD, EDWARD O'BRIEN
and PHILIP SELWAY

Moderately slow \( J = 84 \)

\[ C_m \]

\[ mp \]

Verse:

1. I want to,

2. I want to be someone else or I'll explode...
Floatin' up on the sur-
face for the birds.

A7maj7 Fm9
A7maj7 Fm9 Cm

To Coda 9

the birds.

2. You
Verse 2:
You want me?
Well, come and find me.
I'll be waitin'
With a gun and a pack of sandwiches,
And nothin', nothin', nothin'.

Verse 3:
You want me?
Well, come on and break the door down.
You want me?
Come on and break the door down.
I'm ready, I'm ready, I'm ready.
LOVEFOOL

Words and Music by
PETER SVENSSON and NINA PERSSON

Moderately $J = 100$

Verse:

Am7

1. Dear, I fear we're faced with a problem, you love me no longer, I know and may be there is nothing that I can do to make you stay.

2. Late I had desired, spent my nights awake and I wondered what I could have done in another way to make you stay.

Dm9

mf

G13

Cmaj7

Lovefool - 5 - 1
PF 9720

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Mama tells me I shouldn't bother.
Reason will not teach a solution.

That I ought just stick to another man,
I don't care if you

ly deserves me. But I think you do.
(Spoken:) So, I cry and I pray and I beg.

Love me, love me, say.
that you love me. Lead me, lead me, just say that you need me.

I can't care about anything but you.

Anything but you.
Love me, love me. (Spoken:) Say that you love me.

Fool me, fool me. Go on and fool me.

Love me, love me. I know that you need me.

I can't care about anything but you.
TO YOU I BESTOW

Words and Music by EDMUND ENRIGHT

Moderately \( \frac{J}{J} = 100 \)

Verse 1:

F\(\text{m}7\)

1. Well, you better not see me when you come back.

\(\text{Dmaj9}^4\)

I could be shar-in' someone else's pillow.

F\(\text{m}7\)

And my love for you is better than diamonds.

To You I Bestow - 5 - 1

PP9720

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2. And tomorrow I'll be dancing on my own,

3. One last night in bed for a time.

(4.) if you come back, I'll take you to the garden.

and I'll need a kiss for my head that's achin'.

and two more wishes, and both are for thine.

And I'll be a hungry dog without a bone,

And three guesses you're the angel's child,

we'll dance to an orchestra on the lawn.

And we'll roll in the foggy dew.
hoping my place with you's not taken.  
and four hopes this love's not spoiled.  
and dance with the ghosts upon the dawn.

Chorus:

Then you'll } kiss me and tell me it's not broken.

Kiss me and kiss me till I'm dead. See, I'll give you the stars from the

To Coda  

bruised ev'n sky and a crown of jewels for your head now, for your head.
EVERYBODY'S FREE
(To Feel Good)

Words and Music by
TIM COX and NIGEL SWANSTON

Slowly \( \frac{d}{2} = 80 \)

Chorus:

\[ \text{a capella throughout} \]

\[ \text{Ev - ry - bod - y's free, ev - ry - bod - y's free, ev - ry - bod - y's free.} \]

\[ \text{Ev - ry - bod - y's free, ev - ry - bod - y's free to feel} \]

\[ \text{good, to feel good.} \]
Verse:
Brother and sister, together we'll make it through, oh, yeah.

Someday a spirit will take you and guide you there.

I know you've been hurting, but I've been waiting to be there for you.
And I'll be there just helping you out.
when ever I can

Ev'ry bod y's

free, ev'ry bod y's free

Ev'ry bod y's

free, ev'ry bod y's free, ev'ry bod y's free

to feel good.

Oh, to feel good.
Verse 1:

B7       C7       B7       C7       B7       C7
1. You do that Ro-me-o, be what you wan-na be, look like you're run-nin' in place.

B7

Do that stu-pid dance for me, do that Ro-me-o.

B7       C7       B7       C7       B7
that go-go Ro-me-o. I see you twist and turn, you look so stu-pid, hap-py and numb.
Verses 2 & 3:

2. Be my Romeo,
   please be my voice in this world.

3. Be my Romeo,
tell me all about your love.
   I can't sing the song that you sing.
   I can't find the gorgeous words.
   I tell me all about your pain.
   Baited breath and rubber gloves.

Will you be my Romeo,
   my go-go Romeo?

Be my Romeo,
   my go-go Romeo.

I see you twist and turn,
   you look so stupid.
I see you twist and turn,
   you look so stupid.
Chorus:

1. I feel just like a local god when I'm with the boys.
2. (Inst. solo ad lib.)

We do what we want... yes, we do what we want...

I feel just like a local god when I'm with the boys.

To Coda

We do what we want... yes, we do what we want...

Local God
Yeah, we do what we want...

'cause we do what we want...

Bridge:

E

Those summer days can lead to the bad times,

G

world gets larger ever yday. Yeah, yeah, those summer days can lead to the bad
times, they've left me feelin' stupid, happy and numb...

stupid, happy and numb... I feel so stupid, happy and numb...

stupid, happy and numb...

I feel so stupid.

I feel so stupid.
#1 CRUSH

Words and Music by
BUTCH VIG, DOUG ERICKSON,
STEVE MARKER and SHIRLEY MANSON

Moderately slow \( \cdot \) = 84

\[ \text{Dm} \]

Verse 1:

1. I would die for you, I would die for you, I’ve been dy-

ing just to feel you by my side,
Verse 2:

I have prayed for you, I have prayed for you, I would sell my soul for something pure and true, someone like you.
Bridge:

B♭5

G5

See your face ev'ry place that I walk in,
Vi-o-late all the love that I'm miss-in',

hear your voice ev'ry time,
throw away all the pain.

E♭5

that I'm talk-in'
that I'm liv-in'

You will believe in me.
You will believe in me.

C5

Dm

and I will nev-er be ig-nored.
and I can nev-er be ig-nored.

To Coda *

3. I would burn...
Verse 3:

D5

--- for you, feel pain for you. I will twist the knife and bleed.

Bb5

--- my aching heart... and tear it apart.

G5

--- I would lie for you, beg and steal.

--- for you, I would crawl on hands and knees until you see.
Coda

Verse 4:

4. I would die for you.

I would kill for you.

I would steal for you,

I'd do time for you.

I would wait for you.

I'd make...
PRETTY PIECE OF FLESH

Words and Music by
NELLE HOOPER, MARIUS DE VRIES
and JUSTIN WARFIELD

Moderately slow \( \text{L} = 84 \)

\[ G_{4m7} \]

I will split you in two. Say, say move.
I strike, quickly being moved.

You're all, you're all dogs.

Yes, you're all dogs of the house.

A weak, weak, weak, weak slave.

A weak slave that goes to the wall.

Because I...
Chorus:

I am a pretty piece of flesh. I am a pretty piece of flesh.

To Coda ☞

Go, go, f'ees.
N.C.

can neve-r meas-ure to the crew as we roll on, blast the am-pi-fi-ers in the back with the soul on, a

prett-y piece of flesh, and yet you bet-ter show your crest, shoul-der hol-ster strapp-ed, I'm pull-in' from the chest.

Gue ss who's gon-na be the first to pull it from you. But of the steel seal, rep-re-sent-ing Mon-tague.

Love torn torn from two sides, think-ing of dark skies, and through the heav-en's I be see-ing worlds col-lide.
Chi-chi-bow stars and bou-ble rock-et fan-tas-ies, but on the streets some knights and kill-ers, they be af-ter me.

Trip-pin' with Eth-el un-der moon-light skies, but then you wake up in the dan-ger zone in souped-up rides. I'm dodg-in'

but-less and bang, it's hard to hang, do-in' a hun-dred miles an ho-ur like a vid-e-o game. Roll-in'

brick-thick and die-sel think-ing noth-in' can faze me, with nick-el-plat-ed sword sing-in', liv-ing is cra-zy.
Stars collide, worlds divide, what a pretty piece of flesh, you are a pretty piece of flesh.

I am a pretty piece of flesh. I am a pretty piece of flesh.

D.S. al Coda

I am a pretty piece of flesh. I am a pretty piece of flesh.
Coda

Stars collide, worlds divide, what a pretty piece of flesh. You are a pretty piece of flesh.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Pretty Piece of Flesh - 7-7
PFS720
WHEN DOVES CRY

Medium tempo

F 0 Am 0 G x000 F Am 0 G x000 F Am 0 G x000

mf

F Am G x000 Am Dm/A

Dig, if u will, the picture of

G x000 E7+5/G# E7/G# Am

u and I engaged in a kiss. The sweat of your body cov-

When Doves Cry - 6 - 1

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Can you, my darling, can you picture this?

Dream, if you can, a courtyard,
an ocean of violets in bloom.

Animals strike curious poses.
They feel the heat, the heat between me and you.
How can you just leave me standing alone in a world that's so cold?

Maybe I'm just demanding. Maybe I'm just like my
father: 2 bold. Maybe you're just like my mother.

She's never satisfied. Why do we scream at each other?

This is what it sounds like when doves cry.
F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0 F 0 0 0 0 Am 0 0 0 0 G 0 0 0 0

Touch, if u will, my stomach.

Feel how it trembles inside.

You've got the butterflies...
all tied up. Don't make me chase u. Even doves have pride.

How can u just leave me standing
#1 Crush
Garbage

Everybody’s Free (To Feel Good)
Quindon Tarver

Kissing You (Love Theme From “Romeo + Juliet”)
Des’ree

Little Star
Stina Nordenstam

Local God
Everclear

Lovefool
The Cardigans

Pretty Piece Of Flesh
One Inch Punch

Talk Show Host
Radiohead

To You I Bestow
Mundy

When Doves Cry
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