Joyride

Words and Music by Per Gessle

Moderately

N.C.

mf Hello, you fool, I love you. Come on, join the joyride.

1. I hit the road out of nowhere,
2. I had to jump in my car,
3. See additional lyrics

be a rider in a love game,
following the stars.

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Don't need no book of wisdom, I get no money talk at all...

1.
A
D/A
A
D/A
A

And it all begins. 'Cause it all begins.

2.
A

And she's all. And we're all.

where it ends. when it ends.
take you on a sky-ride, a feeling like you're spell-bounded. The sunshine is a lady who

rocks you like a baby. She says: Hello, you fool, I

love you. Come on, join the joy-ride, join the joy-ride.

Hello, hello, hello...
Additional Lyrics

2. She has a train going downtown,  
   She's got a club on the moon.  
   And she's telling all her secrets  
   In a wonderful balloon.  
   She's the heart of the funfair,  
   She's got me whistling her private tune.  
   And it all begins, etc.

3. She's a flower, I can paint her.  
   She's a child of the sun.  
   We're a part of this together,  
   Could never turn around and run.  
   Don't need no fortune teller  
   To know where my lucky love belongs, oh no.  
   'Cause it all begins, etc.
You know I'm hot-blooded, baby.

1. Get on up and kick it, all the systems are ready to go.
2. See additional lyrics

Well, are you ready or not? Hey, I gotta know!

Baby, lay down the blues, so let those guitars bleed.
I'm ev'rything you wanted. I'm all you ever need...

'Cause I'm hot blooded, hot blooded.

I need your lovin'. I need your love so bad.

need your love so bad. Hot blooded.
hot blood-ed. You got-ta know it, I need a shot of love— so bad.

I stay up late— where the night's a-live.

No sleep at all, I work nine to five.

It's honey do that.
and hon-ey do this. “Can I call you home?—Can I call you home?—Can I call?”

Tacet

You can call me Miss.

Ah, you can call me Miss.

Ba-by, don’t you know that I’m hot blood-ed, hot blood-ed.

I need your lov-in’, I need your love—so bad.—Hot blood-ed,
1. hot blood-ed. You got-ta know it, need a shot of your love—so bad.

2. I need your lov-in', I need your love—so bad.

Additional Lyrics

2. Flash all the lights, I'll be a camera tonight. I'll snap the look on your face when I'm squeezing you tight. Yeah, sisters o' soul, we gotta burn this old house down. Keep on beatin' those drums, keep on pumpin' up that sound. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. (To Chorus)
Soul Deep

Words and Music by
Per Gessle

Moderately

A        G        A        G        D/F♯

f

A

1. Save a prayer for a sinner and a saint, my baby's coming back.

2.3. See additional lyrics

A        G

Say a prayer, hide, hide away, yeah, baby's coming back.

A        G

Hey, hey, hey, ain't gonna trouble his wandering mind. Gonna
take on the time to find out if my love is...

Chorus
Soul deep, spinning the heart 'round a wire, soul deep, heavenly wave...

Soul deep, heating the heart like a fire,
soul deep, taking my breath away away.
2. Save a tear till the curtain will fall,
    Well, I'm saving them all for you.
    Knock on wood, is it understood
    That I'm saving it up for you?
    Hey, hey, hey,
    Love is a hustle, just a moment behind.
    Gonna walk on the line to find out if my love is... (To Chorus)

3. Save a prayer for a sinner and a saint,
    My baby's coming back.
    Say a prayer, hide, hide away,
    Yeah, baby's coming back.
    Hey, hey, hey,
    Ride on the soul train, now I'm too close to hide.
    Gonna take on the time to find out if my love is... (To Coda)
Fading Like A Flower
(Every Time You Leave)

Words and Music by Per Gessle

Moderately

F  Bb  Dm  C  F  Bb  C  F

In a time...

Dm  Am  Dm  F  C

where the sun descends alone,
I just need a little time to get your
reach out there's nothing to
when I find a home to see the mind find heart that's made of stone

world sleep through dif'trent eyes

Ev'ry time I see you, oh, I try to hide a-way, but when we meet it seems I can't let go.

Ev'ry time you leave the room I feel I'm fading like a flower. Tell me why.
flower, fading like a rose, fading like a rose, beaten by the storm, talking to myself, getting washed by the rain. It's such a cold, cold town. Ooh, it's such a cold town.

D.S. and fade
Knockin' On Every Door

Moderately

A5  F5  G5  A5  F5  G5  F5  G5

Hey now, hon-ey, you got to face the floor. You head-ed for the heart but you could-n't find the door, could
Hey now, hon-ey, time is all you've spent. You moved in-to the bed, but you could-n't pay the rent, could

you? Could you? Well, I'm stand-ing in the sun, I'm liv-ing in the rain. I
you? Could you? In the twinkle of an eye you e-lec-tri fy. I

D5  F5  A5

got to get a-whirl-in' like a hu-man hur-ricane o-ver you, o-ver you...
got to get a-shoot-in' like a rock-et in the sky, bye bye, good-bye...

* Recorded a half step lower.
Now you're looking like a fox on the run,
and you're burning like you're hot on the scene.
Don't you fast - er than a shot from a gun.
love to steal a part of my dream?
I'm pointing at you, oh.
I'm looking at you, oh.

You keep on knock - in' on ev - ry door.
Babe, I've seen it all - be - fore.
You keep on knock-in' on ev’ry door.
Ain’t no (lov-in’) you ignore.

You keep on knock-in’ on ev’ry door.
keep knock knock-in’ on ev’ry door.

you keep on knock-in’ on ev’ry door.
I thought we used to have love in store.

You keep on knock-in’ on ev’ry door.
Hey, babe, don’t run around here no more.
C5 3fr.  F5  G5  F5  G5

You keep on knock-in' on ev'ry door. Ain't no sugar you ignore.

C5 3fr.  F5  G5

You keep on knock-in' on ev'ry door, keep knock knock-in' on ev'ry door,

A5  F5  G5  G5  F5  G5  A5

you keep on knock-in' on ev'ry door. You'd better learn your lesson now...

N.C.  A5  F5  G5  A5  F5  G5  F5  G5  A5
Watercolours In The Rain

Words by Per Gessle
Music by Marie Fredriksson

Moderately

* G

Fsus2 Cadd2/E

Fsus2 G

Gamut

1. Going through the motions,
2. 3. 4. See additional lyrics

Am add4

G

Fsus2 Cadd2/E

ending up

no where at all

Can't see the sun

*Guitarists: Use open G tuning (low to high): DGDGBD.
on my wall.

Seems I been running all my life,

Seems I’ve been running all my life,

all my life, all my life, like water colours in the rain.
Additional Lyrics

2. Going through emotions,
Ending up on a frozen morning
With a heart not even broken. (To Chorus)

3. Find a place to settle down,
Get a job in a city nearby
And watch the trains roll on by.

4. I'll find the falling star.
I'll fall in love with the eyes of a dreamer
And a dream worth believing. (To Chorus)
Spending My Time

Rock Ballad

Words by Per Gessle
Music by Per Gessle and Mats Persson

Guitar (capo 2nd fret)

1. What's the time? Seems it's already morning, I see the sky.
   so beautiful and blue. The TV's on, but the only thing

2. Oh, I get up.

1. A Am
2. A Am

Chorus

D

Spend-in' my time, watching the
days go by, feel-in' so small.
I stare at the wall, hop-ing that you

think of me too, I'm spend-in' my time.
3. I try to call

are miss-ing me too, I'm spend-ing my time

watch-ing the sun go down, I fall a-sleep to the sound
of "Tears of a Clown," a prayer gone blind.

I'm spend-in' my time.

My friends keep telling me, hey, life will go on.

Time will make sure I'll get over you.
This silly game of love you play, you win only to lose.

I'm spendin' my time

watching the days go by.
watching the sun go down.

I fall asleep to the sound

I stare at the wall hoping that you will think of me too.

"Tears of a Clown"
I'm spend-in' my time — a prayer — gone blind.

I'm spend-in' my time.

Additional Lyrics
2. Oh, I get up and make myself some coffee.
   I try to read a bit, but the story's too thin.
   I thank the Lord above that you're not here to see me
   In this shape I'm in. (To Chorus)

3. I try to call but I don't know what to tell you.
   I leave a kiss on your answering machine.
   Oh, help me please; is there someone who can make me
   Wake up from this dream? (To Chorus)
The Big L.

Bright Rock

Words and Music by
Per Gessle

1. She's the top, she's got the world on a string.

2.3.4. See additional lyrics

She makes me boogie, makes me

do anything, yeah, yeah.

Hey now, touch the sky.

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1.

You've got a certain kind of look in your eyes.

2.

look in your smile. And I

Pre-chorus

D       A       E       Bm       F#m       E

know what love can do. Yes, I know what hearts can do.

Chorus

B

The big love is taking the wheel. The big

E       C#m

love goes head o-ver heels. The big

lust,
Bring it into the small world, the bigger the better. Big love, waiting to catch the big one.

Head over heels, the big one, bring it into the small world.

I'm building the big, big love.
I'm building the big, big love...

D.S. (with repeat)
at Coda I

It has to be a big thing...

It's bringing me to my knees.

Has to be a big thing.
big thing.
(Spoken:) You know what I'm saying. The big

Coda II

Big love.

building the big love.

A
Additional Lyrics

2. Well, she’s a miracle, she’s all that I need,
   Like the water and the air that I breathe, yeah, yeah.
   Hey now, reach the sky.
   There’s a certain kind of look in your smile. (To Pre-chorus)

3. It’s kinda strange, a bit mysterious.
   I gotta take it oh so, so serious.
   Hey now, touch the sky.
   You’ve got a certain kind of look in your eyes.

4. It used to be so hard, so lonely at night.
   Well, she’s my baby and I’m feeling alright.
   Hey now, move the sky.
   There’s a certain kind of look in that smile.

2nd Pre-chorus:
   When I’m making love with her.
   When I’m making love to her, yeah. (To Chorus)
(Do You Get) Excited?

Words by Per Gessle
Music by Per Gessle and Mats Persson

Moderately

Bm
A
E
Bm
A

E
Bm
Bm
A

1. When the day gets dark hot,
over a window's

E
Bm
A

thousand streets,
open wide,
this moment's all you got
is in this

G
D
A

living beat,
when you're all alone
and you

Church Of Your Heart

Words and Music by
Per Gessle

Moderately

G

D

C

mf

D

Can't we leave the world outside just for a while,
lay yourself down just for a while,

G

D

just for a while and spend some time,
I can hear you and I,

C

D

G

just for a while rest for a while

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Under this bright, glorious sky?
when you're around.
It's been so long-

since I first saw you, but I still love,
that smile in your eyes.
Yes, it's true right from the start.
I believed...

Am C

in the church of your heart.
Yes, it's you that made me be part...
Small Talk

Moderately

Words and Music by Per Gessle

It's not the chapters he reads when you're feeling low down.

It's not the touch of his skin when you kiss him good-night.

It's not the money he spends.
when you want to buy a
day-dream,

and not that mir-a-cle smile—
that makes the sky bright—

It’s not the way his hands be-have—
when you’ve turned out the light—

It’s the small, small, small talk—
that makes it all—
D G Asus4 G D G

hap - pen.

Small, small, small talk.

Asus4 G Bm A G Bm A

that makes you want to fly, yes it does.

It's not the way he believes in you like a reli - gion.

D A D A

It's not the thrill that you get when he's hold - ing you
D      G      D      A      Bm
G

It's not the way his eyes persuade.

D      A

You to stay the night.

E      A      Bsus4
A      E      A

Small, small, small talk that makes it all happen. Just like that.

Bsus4      A      E      A      Bsus4
2fr.      2fr.

Small, small, small talk that makes you feel like
Flying, yes it does...
Information, heart and soul, a

Whisper, a word, confessions that have to be heard. Small, small

Talk, small, small talk. Come on now, come on now.

Come on, you make it rock so heavenly. Come on now.
come on, now, come on, you seem to talk so heavenly,

talk, small, small...

Big words,

Repeat and fade

small talk.
Physical Fascination

Words and Music by
Per Gessle

Moderately

N.C.

Hi!

1. I got to go,
   get a-board, attack a
   love jet,
   heaven and back.

2. See additional lyrics

My, my, my, my, my, my.

And I got to find

a power station with a

beat. I
can't take no conversation.
My, my, my, my, my, my.
Looking for the inspiration.
All succumb to the physical fascination.

Chorus
Dsus4  D  G5  F5

In...
Additional Lyrics

2. Shake, shake it up,
   This love divine.
   You're out of touch, babe.
   I'm going out of my mind.
   My, my, my, my, my mind.
   Talk to me!
   Why don't you talk to me?
   C'mon and use your body language
   And have yourself a good time.
   My, my, my, my, my, my,
   And radiate your sweet temptation. (To Chorus)
Things Will Never Be The Same

Moderately

Guitar \(\text{Am}\)

(capo 3rd fret)

Piano \(\text{Cm}\)

Words and Music by Per Gessle

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Lay it down...} \\
\text{Pull my heart to the ground.} \\
\text{Time's getting cold. Now the} \\
\text{leaves all turn hard and blue.} \\
\text{And I}
\end{align*}
\]

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Am  
Cm

know when I gaze to the sun, I don't understand. You've got the no place to hide, I got

Eb  
Cm

no where to run from you, hurt like a man. Always do, a way from always

F  
Ab  
Am  
Cm  
G  
Bb

you do.

Dm  
Fm

Hold me now. Touch me now. Girl, I

C  
Eb  
Bb  
Db  
F  
Ab

don't know when, when we will ever meet again.
That was then, Baby, this is now. I try to get over
Time won't get over

You, Losing you, things will never be the same. Can you

Hear me call your name? If we changed it back again, things would

1. Bb C Db Eb

Never be... In your

2. Bb C Am

Never be... The same.
Perfect Day

Words by Per Gessle
Music by Per Gessle and Mats Persson

Moderately

Bb/D

C/E  F

Bb/D

C/E  F

Bb

C

C/E  Dm

Bb

C

Bb

F

Bb/F  F

Bb

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Breathe some faith into my chest,
Blinded by a crazy light,
I fell into the
need the rest.
need the rest.

Those magic ties,
Ever since the

sky turned gray,
the two of us.

I've waited for it
I couldn't see it

per-fect day.
Hey now, it seems you've

turn to dust.
Hey now, it seems you've

always touched me like the sun.
always reached me like the sun.

There's no escape for the broken hearted. There's no return once you've

lost your way.

I say a prayer now our
I say a prayer now your

love's departed that
love's departed that
you'll come back to stay.
and bring the
perfect day.

per - fect
day.