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ALL I WANT IS YOU

Words and Music by CARL SIMON, JACOB BRACKMAN and ANDY GOLDMARK

Moderate Rock

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What do the 德 about the heart and soul,
gos a head and drew the wrong con chu
sions. So chuse me 'round the room, that real make me

cra-zy like the moon, They can nev-er guess

in the si-lence that
all I want is you
and the sexy hurricane.

we got here
that we share.

All I want is you.
I don't want a man who says,

“Good morning, dear.”
toes up the stairs.
No, no.

No, I don't.

All
They'll never guess in the silences that

all I want is you
and the sexy hurricane,
I don't want a man who tip-
and your freight train whistling o-
and your Mack truck loving jump-

that we share.
Oh, babe,
He's gonna fall.
Oh, babe,
Oh, Jack.
ATTITUDE DANCING

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON
and JACOB BRACKMAN

Moderate Rock

There's a new kind of dancing, it's

Instrumental solo

 gonna be the rage. You just leave yourself behind.

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like an actor on a stage.

So go and But

cop a dif- ferent pose from the pose you're in.

It don't really matter what steps you choose to take.

Bb

Gm7

Shine a dif- ferent atti- tude from under-
do.
The only thing that mat- ters is your

A7#5

Dm

neath your skin.

At- titude danc-
ing a round the floor in a
Any attitude is the proper attitude.
Do the locomotion in a new attitude.

Don’t be afraid to change your attitude.
Free up your spirit with a
Do the mashed potato in a new attitude.
Do the hull-ly gally in a

new attitude
new attitude

It don’t really matter.
Find a role you like.

if you stretch or shake.
And is don’t real-ly mat-
capture it, and freeze.
Then turn it around.
C      G      C
After what moves your body shapes.
And

F      Bb      F
it don't really matter what steps you choose to do.
if you're at a loss just observe some natural dude.

Bb      Cm7
Only one thing matters, and that's your

G7sus5   To Coda
attitude. Your attitude! Attitude dancing around the floor in a
ANTICIPATION

Words and Music by
CARLY SIMON

Moderately

D    D7sus    D    D

We you can how
row we

G    D

never know about the
days to come,

D    Em7

might not he to gether.

But we think about them anyway.

how right your arms feel around me.

I don't know nature's ways.
And I wonder if I really with
So I'll try and see into your eyes
you now, or just chasing after some
last night, when I was thinking about how
right now, and stay right here, 'cause
fin right tonight might be.

Anticipation, anticipation.
Em7  
- tion is making me late, is

Em7  
keep ing me wait ing. And

1 
I tell_ __ to _mee

D.S. al Coda

CODA  
Em7  
D Dimaj7 Em/D  
these are the good old days. These are the good old days. And
Good Old Days

G Em7 A D Dmaj7 Em/D
stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. These are the

good old days. These are the good old days. These are

D Dmaj7 Em/7 D

These are the good old days. These are

Dmaj7 Em/D D

— the good old days —
BETTER NOT TELL HER

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON

Moderately
F#m7(add4)

F#m7(add4)

Better not tell
Better not tell

C7
F#m7(add4)

her
her

that I was your lover.
why you love Spanish dancing.
Don't be jealous of her
that it's hot in Madrid.

Better not say me.
Better convince her
Let it all go now

there was nothing between us.
like smoke from a candle,
I'm not those in
like the trace of a song.

that you hear in the wind.
But if...
Leave out the tears and the laughter,
she won't need to know that I'd cried when you left,
that I think of you.
still.

Guitar solo

C#7

1

F#m7(add4)

2

F#m7(add4)

Solo ends

But if

D

you slip and my name comes up don’t

D/E

de ny that you once know me. Just

D

D/E

D.S. al Coda (take 2nd ending)
CODA
Gsus  G  D
that I still love you.

moto rit.

G  Gsus  G  D
Leave out the white nights.

2. The moon in your win

3. The promises after

1-6  7  G
I- dow. ter.

Gsus  G  D  D(add3)
roll. e dim.
COMING AROUND AGAIN
from the Paramount Picture HEARTBURN

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
CARLY SIMON

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It's coming around again.

So don't mind if I fall apart, there's more room in a broken heart.

And I believe in love. But what else can I do?
I'm so in love with you

I know nothing stays the same

but if you're willing to play the game,
it will be

coming around again

Repeat and Fade
GIVE ME ALL NIGHT

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON and GERARD McMAHON

Steadily
C(add9)

I have no need of half of anything, no
Don’t give me fountains, I need waterfalls, And when I

Fmaj7

half time, my tears will fill an ocean.
all night.

Give me the full moon.

And if I can't take the whole of you,
give it to me anyway.

Give me all night 'til the last star fades.

And if you can't take my heart and soul,
take it from me any way.

Dm(add4) Jesus Fmaj7
any way. Take all my

C/E Dm7 F/C Bb sus2
breath away.

Fmaj7

Don't leave me guessing alone.
Don’t walk me half the way.

F/G

You can do that to-mor-row.

C

Give me the full moon.

Am7

And if I can’t take the whole of you,
give it to me any way. Give me all night 'til the last star fades...

And if you can't take my heart and soul, take it from me

an - y - way. Yeah. yeah. yeah. Give me the

Repeat and Fade
HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THE PAIN

Moderate Rock

Bm7
D/A
Gmaj7

All those crazy nights when I cried myself to

sleep; now melodrama never makes me

weep anymore. 'Cause I haven't got time for the pain.

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I haven't got room for the pain,
not since I've known you.
You showed me how, how to
leave myself behind,
how to turn down the noise.
in my mind. Now I

have-n't got time for the pain,
I have-n't got room for the pain,

I have-n't the need for the pain,

not since I've known you.
Am7
D
Am7
D

have-n't got time for the pain,
I have-n't got room for the pain.

D
F
Am7
D

I have-n't the need for the pain.

Bm7
D/A

Suffering was the only thing made me

Gmaj9
C(add2)
Gmaj9

feel I was alive, thought that's just how much it
cost to survive in this world.

you showed me how,

fill my heart with love.

open up and drink in all that white light pouring down.
from the heaven. I have n't got time for the pain.

I have n't got room for the pain.

I have n't the need for the pain.

not since I've known you.

Repeat and Fade
Moderately

Oh, Annie, mother say a prayer for me, Jesse's back in town, it won't be easy like a pepper doll.

Don't let him near me again, don't let him
touch me; don't let him please me.

Jesse,
I won't cut fresh flowers for you. No,

Jesse,
I won't make the wine cold for you. No,

Jesse,
I won't change the she-as for you. I won't.
put on cologne, I won't sit by the phone for you.

No, no, no, no, Jesse!

Quick! Come here, I won't tell a soul, not even myself.

But?

Jesse, that you've come back to me, my friends will all say, "She's
gone a-gain... But how can any one know what you are to me? That I'm in

heaven again, because you've come back to me... Oh...

Jes - se

Am7

Dm7
always cut fresh flowers for you. And Jesse,
I'll

always I will make the wine cold for you. And Jesse, I can

easily change my mind about you, and

and
put on cologne, and I will wait by the phone for you. Oh, yeah.

Jesse let's open the wine and drink to the heart which has a will of its own. My friends, let's comfort them. They're feeling bad, they think I've sunk so low.
LEGEND IN YOUR OWN TIME

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON

Moderately

E7#5 | Am7 | Dm7

Well, I have known, you know you since you were a small small.

Am7 | Dm7 | Am7

__boy, __boy, and your ma ma used to say, Well, you lend it out far too much.__

Dm7 | Am7

__"Well, my boy is gonna grow up to be__

and no one woman loving you

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some kind of leader someday,
can ever feel that she's been really touched.
Then you'd
Then you

turn on the radio and sing with the singer in the

Your ma ma would say to you,
You think kind of sadly to yourself,

isn't exactly what we had planned,
But you're a
legend in your own time, a hero in the foot-
lights, playing tunes to fit your rhyme, but a leg-

end's only a lonely boy when he goes home alone.
And though I

Well, a legend's only a lone

- ly boy when he goes home a lone

Repeat and Fade
LET THE RIVER RUN
Theme from the Motion Picture WORKING GIRL

Words and Music by
CARLY SIMON

Slowly, freely

N.C.

We're coming to the edge, running on the water

com-ing through the fog, your sons and daugh ters.

Let the river run, let all the dream ers wake the
Moderately

[Music notation]

In nation. Come, the new Jerusalem

Silver cities rise; the morning lights the streets that lead them. And

Sirens call them on with a song.
It's asking for the taking,

trembling, shaking... Oh, my heart is aching. We're coming to the edge, running on the water, coming through the fog, your sons and daughters. We, the great and (D.S.) instrumental solo
small, stand on a star and blaze a trail of desire through the darkling dawn.

To Coda \( \rightarrow \) R's

asking for the taking. Come run with me now; the sky is the color of
blue you’ve never even seen in the eyes of your lover.

Oh, my heart is aching. We’re

coming to the edge, running on the water, coming through the fog, your sons and daughters.

CODA

asking for the taking, trembling.

shaking.

Oh, my heart is aching. We’re
coming to the edge, running on the water, coming through the fog, your sons and daughters,

Let the river run, let all the dreams wake the nations.

Come, the new Jerusalem.

Repeat and Fade
LIKE A RIVER

Words and Music by
CARLY SIMON

Reflectively, somewhat freely

C           Am
Dear mother, the struggle is over now, and your

F           Gsus2         G           C
house is up for sale. We divided your railroad

Am7          F6         Fadd9)       Gsus      G
watched among the four of us.
fought over the pearls with the other girls,

but it was all a metaphor for what is wrong.

As the room is emptying out....

your face so young comes into view and on the
G7
back porch is a well-worn step and a pool of light that you can
F/G
walk into, I'll wait no more for you
Ab
like a daughter. That part of our life
Db
— together is over, but I will
God? Are you dancing with Benjamin Franklin on the face of the moon? Have you reconciled with Dad?

Does the rain still make you sad? Last night, I swear I could feel you moving through my room.
And I thought you touched my feet, I so want... Ed it to be true... And in my theater there is... A stage and a foot light you can always step in to I'll...
In the river I know I will find the key and your voice.
will rise like spray. In the moment of knowing the tide.

will wash away my doubts

you're already home making it nice for when I come.

like the way I'd find my bed turned down coming in.

Slower

a tempo
Daughter. That part of our life together is over, but I will wait for you forever. Like a river...
I'll never leave, always just a

Dm7

Dream a way, a star that's always watching

G

We'll never leave,

never turn a way,
always just a thought away, a candle always
burning, never turn away.
The moon will

We'll never leave, always just a thought away,
hide, the dance will end, but in the
a candle always burning.
wind the tree will bend.

N.C.  I'm right beside you.
I'm right beside you. I'll never

I'll never turn away.

I'll never turn away.
LOVE OF MY LIFE
from the Motion Picture THIS IS MY LIFE

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON

Moderately

Bm7

G6

Gmaj7

G6

Asus

A

I love
I love
Lucy
Lucy

Avocado
pumpernickel bread,
the Statue of
unkeles and

G6

Gmaj7

G6

D

G

Gmaj7

G6

Asus

A

Bm7

D7b9

fireworks and Woody Allen
Liberty and standing ovations
and falling into bed

in the snow,
in

I knew that you were the love of my life, quite simply the

love of my life.

You can drive me crazy. You can

drive me anywhere. Here are the keys... just
do as you please, it may not always be easy. But you're the love of my life, my heart is riding on a runaway train.

You are the love of my life, through all the pleasure and pain. From the moment I first saw.
you, I knew it right away. I knew that

you were the love of my life, simply the love

of my life. You are the love, the great

love of my life.
I keep on tellin' ev'rybody, sayin' yeah, yeah, wo, wo, wo,
wo, wo.

She's gonna buy me a mockingbird, yeah.
She's gonna find me some peace of mind, yeah.

Well, now ev'rybody, have you heard?
Listen now and understand.

If that mockingbird don't sing,
she's gonna buy me a diamond ring.
If that peace of mind won't stay,
I'm gonna get myself a better way.
And if that diamond ring won't shine, guess it's sure to break this poor heart of mine.

And there's a reason why I keep on tellin' ev'rybody, sayin', yeah, yeah, so, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

I might rise above, I might go below.
with the tide, and go with the flow. And there's a

reason why I keep on shoutin' in your ears, y'all,

no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, baby. Instrumental solo
NOBODY DOES IT BETTER
from THE SPY WHO LOVED ME

Lyrics by CAROLE BAYER SAGER
Music by MARVIN HAMLUSCH

Slowly

C
Cm

No- body does it
No- body does it

G7
C
Cm
G
G7

bet- ter makes me feel sad for the rest.
some times I wish some one could.

C
Cm
B7\(5(4)\) B7\(5\)
Em7
Am7
Am7/F
D7

No- body does it half as good as you.
No- body does it quite the way you do.

Did you have to be so

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night. do? And No-bod-y does. it

G7 C Cm G7
bet-ter makes me feel sad for the rest.

C Cm B7(5(b9)) B7(9) Em7 Am7 G
No-bod-y does it half as good as you. Ba-by, ba-by,

Cmaj7 C#m7b5 C/D G G7 Gdim7 Cm7 G
ba-by you're the best.
THE RIGHT THING TO DO

Words and Music by

CARLY SIMON

Moderately

N.C.

C(add9)

There's nothin' you can do to turn

2, 3. (See additional lyrics)

Fine7

Dm9

Em7

Gmaj

me away, nothin' anyone can say.

You're

with me now, and as long as you stay, lovin' you's the right thing to do.
To Coda (9)

Loving you's the right thing. Oh

in' you's the right thing. Oh and it used to be for a while.

that the river flowed right to my door,

making me just a little too free. But now the
way from you, I love you now, and I love you now. E-

even though you’re ten thousand miles away, I’ll love

you tomorrow as I love you today. I’m in love, babe;

I’m in love with you, babe.
The right thing to do,

the right thing to do,

The right thing to do,

Let's close.

now.

Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, I know you've had some bad luck with ladies before;
   They drove you or you drove them crazy.
   But more important is I know you're the one, and I'm sure
   Lovin' you's the right thing to do; lovin' you's the right thing.

3. You hold me in your hands like a bunch of flowers;
   Set me savin' to your sweetest song.
   And I know what I think, I've known all along;
   Lovin' you's the right thing to do; lovin' you's the right thing.
NOT A DAY GOES BY
from MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG

Music and Lyrics by STEPHEN SONDHEIM

Slowly

Not a day goes by... not a single... rain...

Not a day goes by... not a single...

Don’t you see you’re not... but you’re... a part of... and I

day... day

you’re not... you’re... a part of... and I

C7aug

C7

need you to stay... As the days go by... As the days go by...

C7aug

Bb

G7aug

Bb/C

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I keep thinking when does it end, that it can’t get much where’s the day I’ll have
better much longer? but it only gets better and stronger and
deeper and nearer and simpler and newer and richer and cleaner and
Not a day goes by, Not a day goes by,
not a blessed day
but you some where come
not a blessed day
but you’re still some how

A7sus A7 Fmaj7 D7sus
in to my life and you don’t go a way
part of my life and you won’t go a way
And I have to
So there’s hell to

G Gmaj7 D7sus/G G6
say, if you do, I’ll die,
pay, and un til I die.

G/B D7sus
I want day, after day after
day after day after day after
I’ll die day, after day after
day after day after day after

day after day after day after day till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Dim, poco a poco

Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
THE STUFF THAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON

Moderately slow

F

Bb

Take a look around now,
So what's this about your best friend?

change the di-

She's got a

rec

u

tion,

brand new shine-

y boy,

adj

just the

and they're

fun-

u-

ing,

moving out to Malibu

try a new trans-

to play with all his
What if the prince on the horse in your fairy tale is
right here in disguise?
And what if the stars you've been reaching so high for are shining in his eyes?
Oh yeah.

Instrumental solo
THAT’S THE WAY I’VE ALWAYS HEARD IT SHOULD BE

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON and JACOB BRACKMAN

Slowly

Bm/D  L.H  Gmaj7  L.H

With pedal

My father sits at night with no lights on,
My friends from college they’re all married now;
You say that we can keep our love alive.

Bm/D  Gmaj7

his cigarette glows in the dark;
they have their houses and their lawns.
Hubs, all I know is what I see.

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the living room is still;
They have their silent noons,
The couples cling and claw and drown
in love’s death.

mark.
dawns.

bed things they’re not;
thru the clouds,

I hear her call “sweet dreams”
and yet they drink, they laugh,
I’ll never learn to be just me,

Am/G

Abmaj7

G

Bm/D


But you’re all wrong
They hate themselves for what they are:
But soon you’ll cage me on your shelf.

Gmaj7

Bm/D

Gmaj7


I walk by no tears,
I tip-toe past the master
You say we’ll soar like two birds

Dm9


Cmaj9


Gmaj7

Dm9

Cmaj9


VENGEANCE

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON

Moderate Rock

Am

G

Am

Am7

D7/A

Am7

"Dangerous livin', baby," the policeman said,
Throw your identity on the right up in my face.

"Just because you're stronger and you hold it over me,
"I can smell the passion of another man on your breath.
The kind of man I am I got to put you in your place.
I'll put the pedal to the floor and prove to you that I'm free."

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I could give you life, get you back for what I saw. Tha's
I should lock you up, get you back for what I saw. Tha's
Though you've stopped me once again, it's not the end of the wait. It's

That's the law. That's vengeance.

Oh, that's vengeance. Yeah, that's vengeance.

That's the law. That's vengeance.
and time again. But now I'm damned if I'll give you an inch.

cill I get even.

Instrumental solo

Again. But now I'm damned if I'll give you an inch.
YOU BELONG TO ME

Words and Music by CARLY SIMON
and MICHAEL MCDONALD

Moderately

\[ \text{Moderately} \]

\( \text{Fm9} \quad \text{G7sus} \)

\[ \text{Cm9} \]

Why'd you tell me

\[ \text{Fm9} \quad \text{G7sus} \]

can it be that you're not

\[ \text{Cm9} \]

What do you need to

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Don’t you know I’ll al
ways

be your girl?

You don’t have to

prove to me you’re beau
tiful to strang

er.

I’ve got loving eyes
E/F  F6  Amaj7/Bb  G7sus  C7#5

of my own. (You belong to

Bbm7

me.) Tell her you were fooling. (You belong to me.) You don’t even

know her. (You belong to me.) Tell her that I love you. (You belong to

me.)

C7sus  C7#5

1 You belong to (You belong to

2 DS, and Fade

me.)
YOU’RE SO VAIN

Moderately

Words and Music by
CARLY SIMON

Am7

walked into the party like you were

had several years ago when

Am7 G/A Am

hear you went up to Saratoga and

Am7 G/A Am

walking on to a yacht

I was still quite alive

F C/F F Am7

your horse naturally won

well, you then, you

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Am7   G/A   Am   F   CF   F

dipped below, one eye, your

Am7   G/A   Am   F   CF   F

scarf, it was ap ros... con...

Am7   G/A   Am   F   CF   F

flow your Leat jet up to Na va Sco-oia... to see the

tot al e-clipse of the sun...

Am7   G/A   Am

You had one eye in the

Bm7   G    Am7

But you gave a way the

But you're where you should be

Am7   G/A   Am

things you loved...

Am7   G/A   Am

and

F    C    G

all the time...

F    C    G    F

dreamed they were

C

they'd...

C

be your part ner...

C

in my coffee...

C

of a close friend...

C

you're so vain...

F    C    G    F

un-der-world spy or the wife...

C

one of them was...

C

when you're not...

C

in my coffee...

C

wife of a close friend...

C

were your partner and

C

to be your partner...

C

clouds...

C

of a close friend...

C

so you're...

C

so you're...