SIMPLY RED
HOME
Piano Vocal Guitar

INTERNATIONAL MUSIC PUBLICATIONS LIMITED
FAKE

Words by Hucknall
Music by Hucknall, Mark Jaimes, Gota Yashiki, Ian Kirkham, Steven Lewinson, Dee Johnson,
John Johnson, Kenji Suzuki, Sarah Brown, Chris De Margary and Kevin Robinson

Watching love drifting away, and I feel
like I'm someone else. The hurting is rough. Long are the days,

and you have hurt me enough. You're scared to be loved. You know that's your way, and your youth has made you too tough. You're hurting for love in so many ways.
The truth has hurt you enough.
(I read a book, and it's your face,
the Fake.
Still my love for you was no mistake,
Fake.
Hop ing for love... day after day,... and it's al-
-ways someone else. The hurt-ing is rough, and long-
are the days, and you have hurt me e-nough. (You're burn-ing your-

hair) on your ci-gar-ette, ooh ba-by.

(Turn-ing your nose up) at the clothes your girl-friend wears.
(I read a book and it's your face, the Fake.) Still my love for you was no mistake.

Fake. I read a

[1.

[2.
looking for a heart with whom to beat now.

What's worth-

nothing else but love?

I'm prepared to take the heat now.

What's worth more than anything else at all
to keep you firmly on your

feet now?

So fake cool image should be over,
'cause I
long for a feeling of home:

real life

depicted in song,
a loving memory.

After long,
homes is a place where I

yearn to belong.

Where the
Am               G               Dm7
land       meets the sea,  she'll be smiling so

G               Am               Em
sweetly now... I hope that she'll be here... much longer than I will...

Am
My heart loves her with every beat now. So fake cool image should be over,

G               Fmaj9
er, 'cause I long for a feeling of home:
real life
depicted in song, a loving memory.

After long.

home is a place where I yearn to belong.

Repeat ad lib. to fade
HOME (REPRISE)

Words and Music by Hucknall

\[\text{Cmaj7}\]
\[\text{Fmaj7}\]
Fake cool image should be over, 'cause I

\[\text{Cmaj7}\]
\[\text{Fmaj7}\]
\[\text{Dm7}\]
long for a feeling of home: a real life

\[\text{Gsus4}\]
\[\text{Cmaj7}\]
depicted in song, a loving

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mem'ry.

Af-ter long,

home— is a place— where I yearn to be— long.

Oh,

home.
Just a man, good and sometimes bad, 
But striving to do the best that I can. 
Help a hand when the one close by you falls. 
Understanding can do the rest, and that ain't all.
Both times Hope I can please you, but the truth isn’t easy to say.

more that you’re spending, it’ll get in your way.

say it to please you, to forget what you have done, so pray.

I got the blues from the debt of the people today.
You can have it all, but you've got to pay.

You can have it all, don't pay me today.

Watch a man, as the bills around you grow,

-divided you take a loan to pay for them all.
Help a hand when the one close by you falls,

pend ing if the fool keeps spending it all.

You can have it all, but you've got to pay:

credit cards, mortgage, home loans for your ho-li-day.
You can have it all, but you've got to pay.

You can have it all, don't pay me to-day.

You can have it all, but you've got to pay.

Credit cards, mortgage, home loans for your holiday.
IT’S YOU

Words and Music by Hucknall

1. Loving you just goes on; on and on,
2. Find a movie where there’s no one. On and on,

just on and on
and on our own.

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Growing with you is pleasure for two,
Twenty-two different shows on, Don't care which one,

Raising my spirits, just as long as we're having fun,
And and I and on and on

And being with
And do.

And being with
And do.
you,
you,
I see a side of my life,
I see a change in my life,

chance to grow in a way that I never
chance to grow in a way that I never

knew, 'cause baby it's you.

Honey, it's you.
LOST WEEKEND

Words and Music by Hucknall

\( \text{Key: } A, A6, E, E_{maj9} \)

1.

\( \text{Amaj7, Emaj9} \)

(Sun-shine in my soul.)

2.

\( \text{Amaj7} \)

(Sun-shine in my soul.)

My
lost week-end, been more
more now than a year.
"cause since you put me down.
my world merely spins a round.
Did you play me for your fool?

Oh, honey, I know you didn't mean to.

"Cause you're trembling with a problem. You

(Instrumental on 3)

carry the weight of pain from the past.

carry the weight of pain from the past.
sunshine in my soul is here to tell you that pain

doesn't have to last.

The love that's in my heart is here to pray that pain will go away.

1. (Sunshine in my soul...) Ad lib. vocal
(Sun-shine in my soul...) My

(Vocal ad libs.)

(Sun-shine in my soul...)

(Vocal ad libs.)

(Sun-shine in my soul...)

My lost week end.
MONEY IN MY POCKET (PLAN B MIX)

Words and Music by Dennis Brown and Joe Gibbs

[D.140]

Em  
D  A7  Am7

Em  
D  A7  Am7

Em  
D  A7  Am7

Em  
D  A7  Am7

Em  
D  A7  Am7

Carlin Music Corp, London NW1 8BD and Copyright Control
Em G D A7 Am D11

Money in my pocket, but I just can't get no love.

Em G D A7 Am D11

Money in my pocket, but I just can't get no love. I'm

Em G D A7 Am D11

praying for a girl to be my own.

Em G D A7 Am D11

Soon she said she'd call me but I don't believe a word she says.
'cause she ran away and left me one rainy day...

She made me have... in mind that to

love would never die. And now I'm alone,

so... alone, so...
Em    D    A7    Am    D11

-lone,

yeah.

Em    D    A7    Am    D11

Mon-ey in my pock-et, but I just can't get no love.

Em    D    A7    Am    D11

Mon-ey in my pock-et, but I just can't get no love.

1.

Em    D    A7    Am    D11

The love I had in mind was a
very, very hard to find.

It's hard for a man to live without a woman, yeah.

And a woman needs a man to cling to.

You'll see what love can do after...
Making me feel blue.
Ain't that a shame,

Woh baby.
Ain't that a shame
to make me feel blue?

Money in my pocket, but I just can't get no love.
POSITIVELY 4TH STREET

Words and Music by Bob Dylan

1. You got a lot of nerve to say you are my friend...

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Sony/ATV Music Publishing, London W1V 2LP
When I was down, you just stood there grinning.

2. You got a lot of nerve to say you got a helping hand to lend.

You just want to be on the side that’s winning.

3. You say I let you down, you know it’s not like that.

(Verse 4-8 and 9-12 see block lyric)
you're so hurt—why—then don't—you show it?

To Coda

D.C. al Coda

Coda
Verse 4:
You say you lost your faith
But that's not where it's at.
You had no faith to lose
And you know it.

Verse 5:
I know the reason
That you talk behind my back.
I used to be among the crowd
You're in with.

Verse 6:
Do you take me for such a fool
To think I'd make contact
With the one who tries to hide
What he don't know to begin with?

Verse 7:
You see me on the street
You always act surprised.
You say "How are you?" "Good luck."
But you don't mean it.

Verse 8:
When you know as well as me
You'd rather see me paralysed.
Why don't you just come out once
And scream it!

Instrumental

Verse 9:
No, I do not feel that good
When I see the heartbreaks you embrace.
If I was a master thief
Perhaps I'd rob them.

Verse 10:
And now I know you're dissatisfied
With your position and your place.
Don't you understand
It's not my problem?

Verse 11:
I wish that for just one time
You could stand inside my shoes
And just for that one moment
I could be you.

Verse 12:
Yes, I wish that for just one time
You could stand inside my shoes.
You'd know what a drag it is
To see you.
SOMETHING FOR YOU

Words by Hucknall
Music by Hucknall and Joe Sample

\[ \text{C#m9} \]

\[ \text{G#m9} \] \quad \text{con pedale} \quad \text{C#m9} \quad \text{G#m9} \]

\[ \text{C#5} \quad \text{F#5} \quad \text{C#5} \quad \text{F#m7} \]

\[ \text{A-ny-one would cry o-ve-ry ou-} \]
\[ \text{A-ny man would die for y} \]
\[ \text{Too but they're} \]
\[ \text{bad if they do.} \]
\[ \text{But ba-by let} \]

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I could try if you want me to,
so I can let you know.

me get closer to you

I got something for you,

joy of letting you know what you have done for me.
you has smiled on the face of a lonely man.

Loving you has pride in the place of our home

— again.

Loving

Smile on the face of a lonely man.
Pride in the place— of our home— again.

Smile on the face...
SUNRISE

Words and Music by Hucknall, Daryl Hall, John Oates and Sara Allen

1. As I look into your eyes, I see the sunrise.

2. Wandering through life, will love come home to you? And the light behind your face helps me realize.

love you want for ever, will they be true to you?

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[This song contains a sample from "I CAN'T GO FOR THAT (NO CAN DO)"
by Hall, Gates & Allen © Warner/Chappell Music Ltd and Rondor Music (London) Ltd]
Will we sleep and sometimes love until the moon shines.

Will we sleep and sometimes love until the moon shines.

May be the next time I'll be yours and maybe you'll be mine.

(Sunrise...) I don't know if it's even in your mind at all.

(You'll be mine...) I don't know if it's even in your mind at all.

(Could be me...) At this
moment in time, is it in your mind at all?
(Should be
moment in time, love's indescribable.

To Coda

me, it could be me.
(Cause it could be you're mine for ever,

for ever.

for ever.

Easy, ready, willing, over time...
Where does it stop, where do you
dare me to draw the line? You've got the body, now you want my soul.

Don't even think about it, say no go! Yeah!

(Sunrise) I don't know if it's even in your

(Sunrise) At this moment in time, is it in your
YOU MAKE ME FEEL BRAND NEW

Words and Music by Thomas Bell and Linda Creed

My love,

I'll never find the words, when ever I was un secure,

tell you how I feel, my love. Mere words—
built me up and made me sure. You gave—

could not—
explain.
back to me.

Precious
Precious

love,
friend,

you held my life within your hands,
with you I'll always have a friend.

You're

- a - ted ev - ry - thing
some - one whom I can
depend

I am, taught me how to live

to walk a path that some - times

again.

On - ly you
Without you,
cared when I need a friend, believed in me through thick and thin,
life has no meaning or rhyme, like notes to a song—out of time...

This song is for you, filled with gratitude and love,
How can I repay you for having faith in me?

God bless you, you,
God it's you,

you make me feel brand new, for God blessed me with
you make me feel brand new, for God blessed me with
You make me feel brand new.

You make me feel brand new.

sing this song 'cause you make me feel brand new.

2. My love,

You're making me feel so brand new.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

D.88. al Coda

To Coda