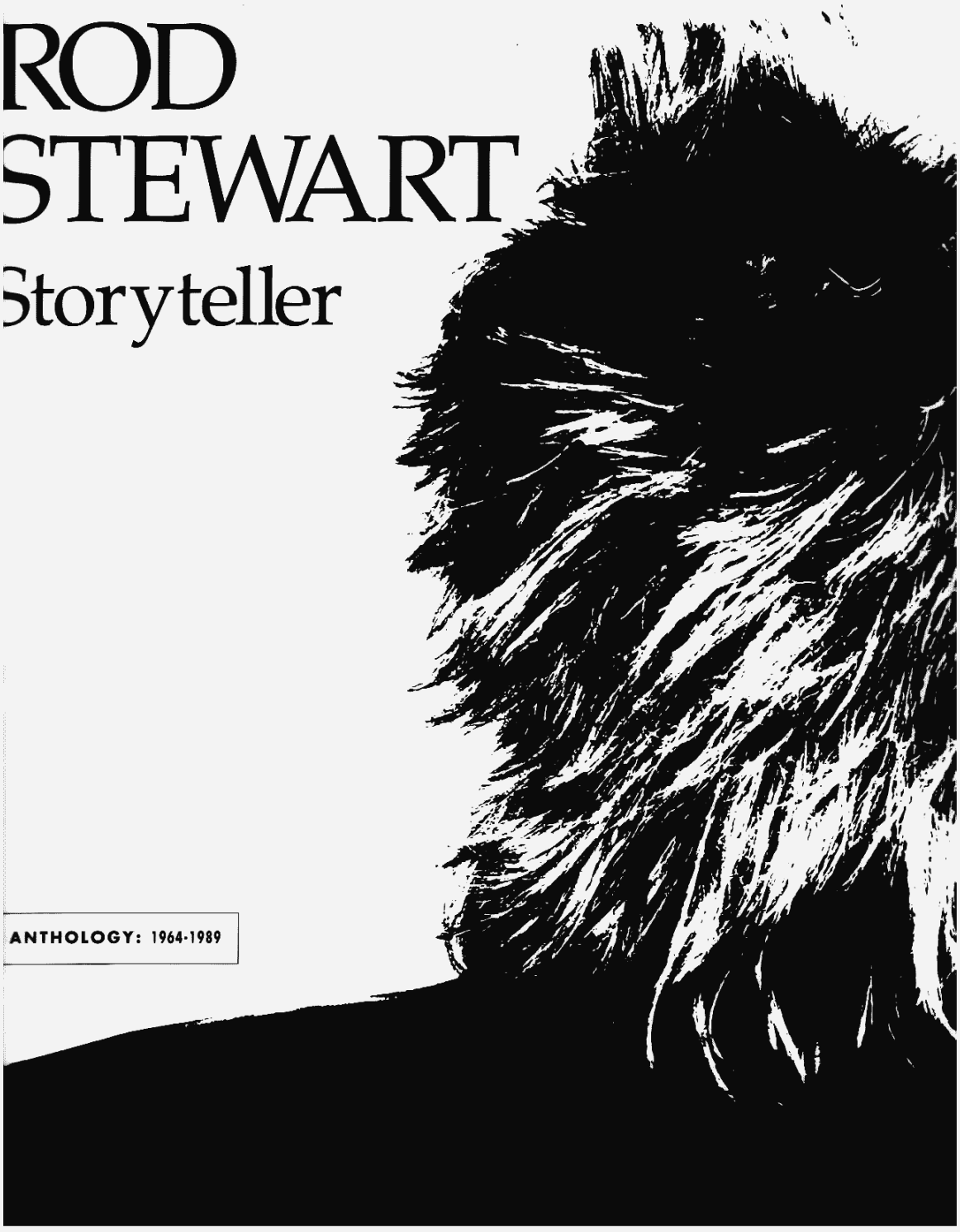
ROD STEWART

Storyteller



ANTHOLOGY: 1964-1989

M784.016 STE

ROD STEWART
Storyteller

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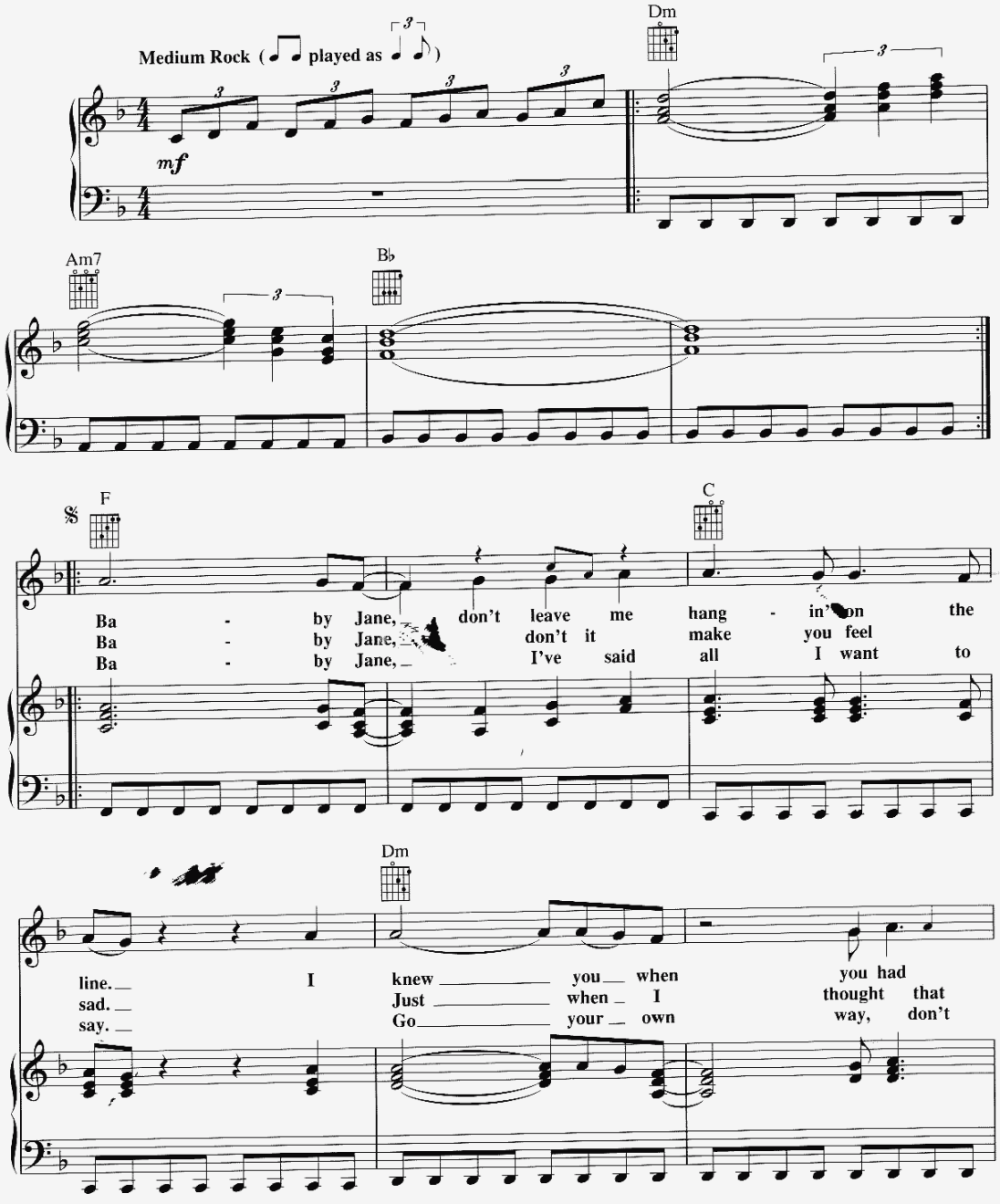
BABY JANE

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and JAY DAVIS



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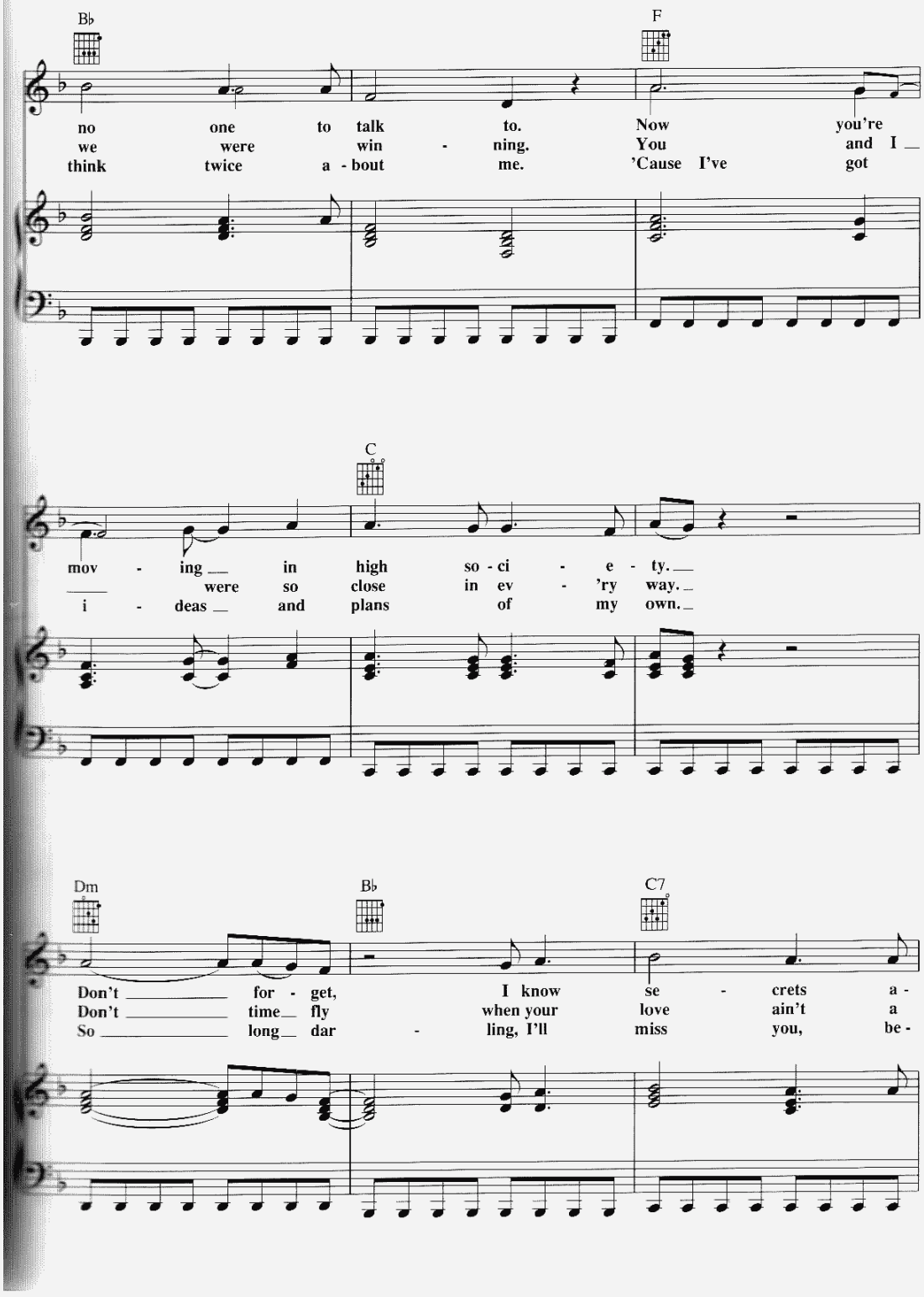
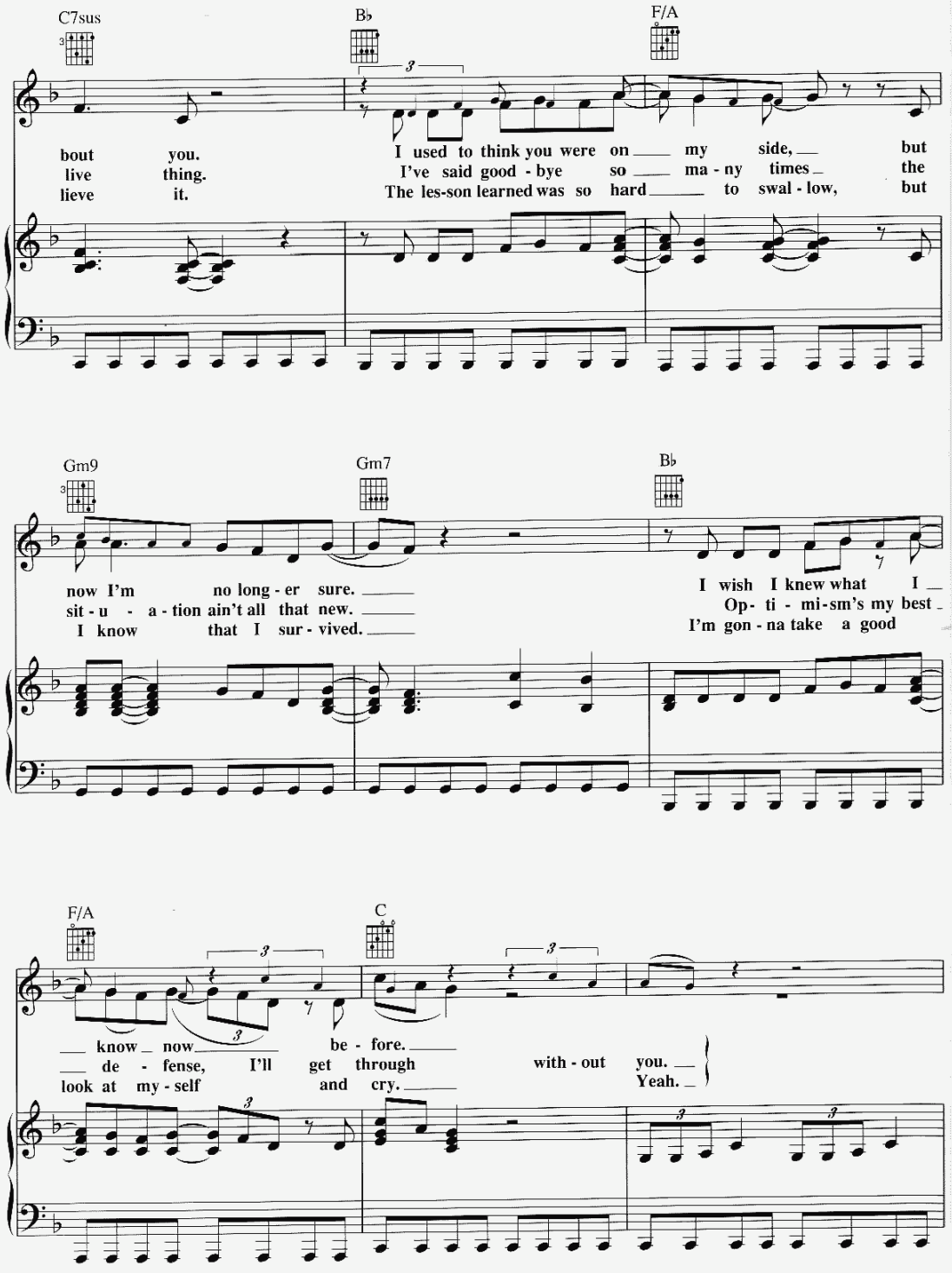
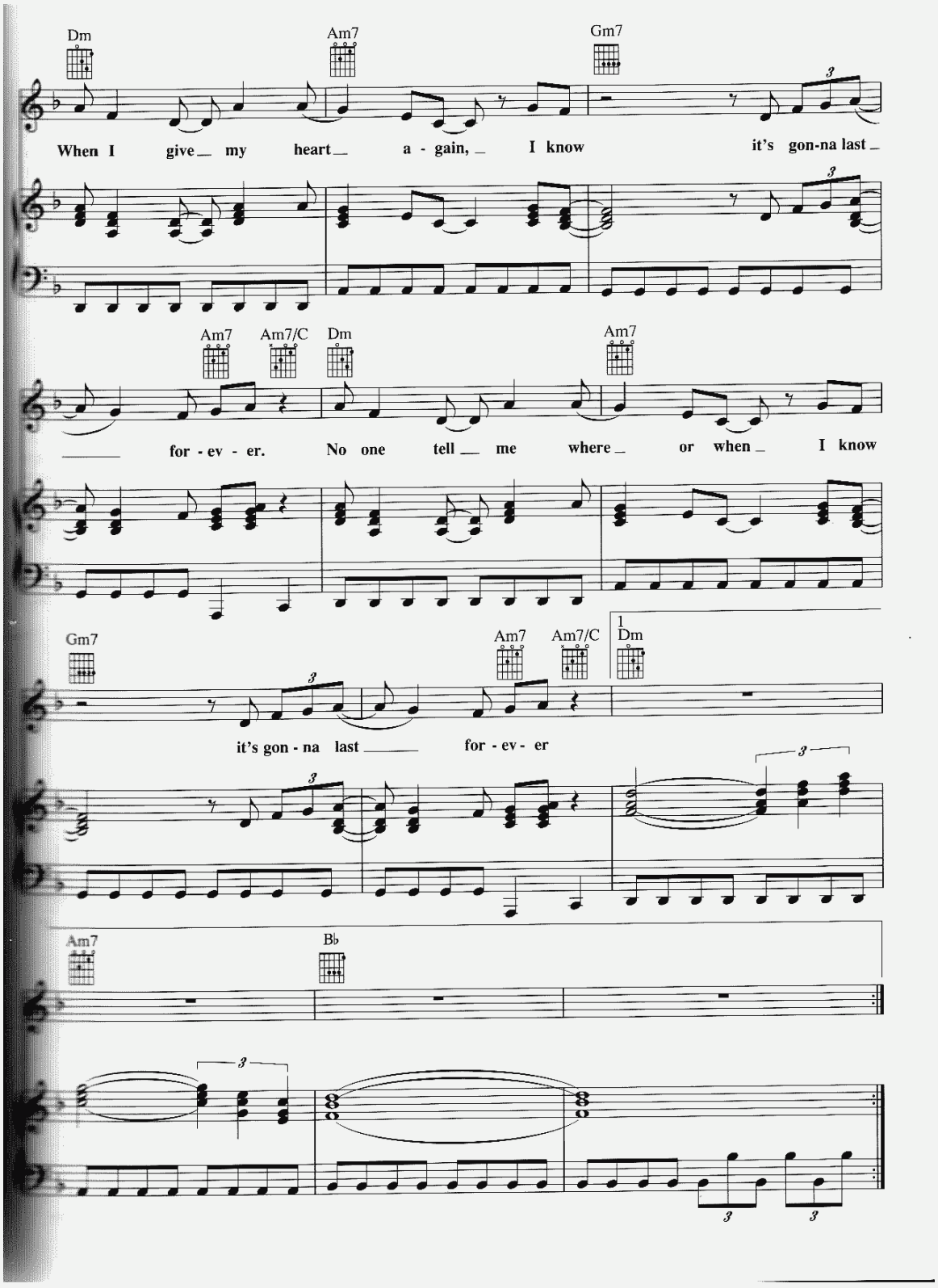
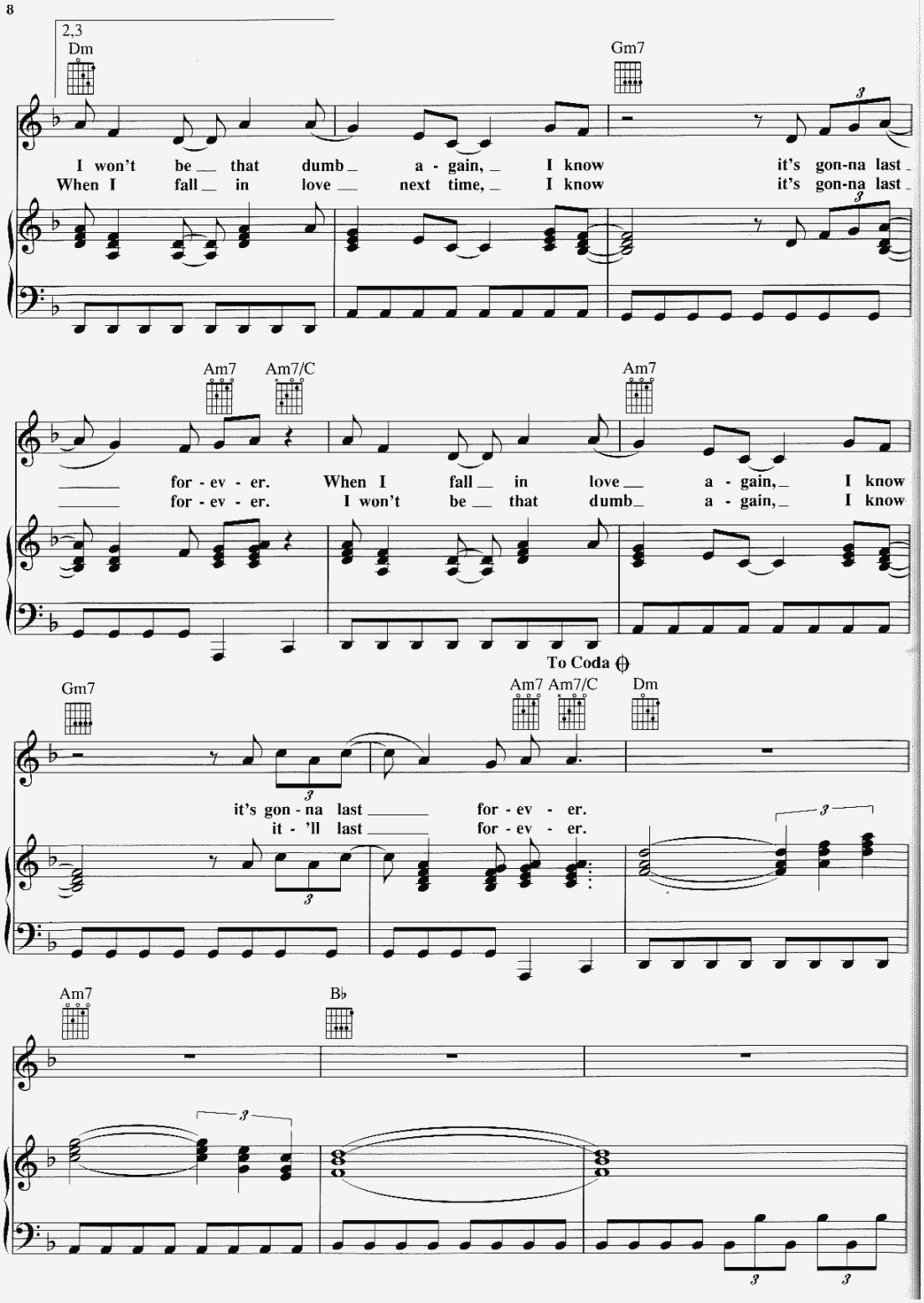
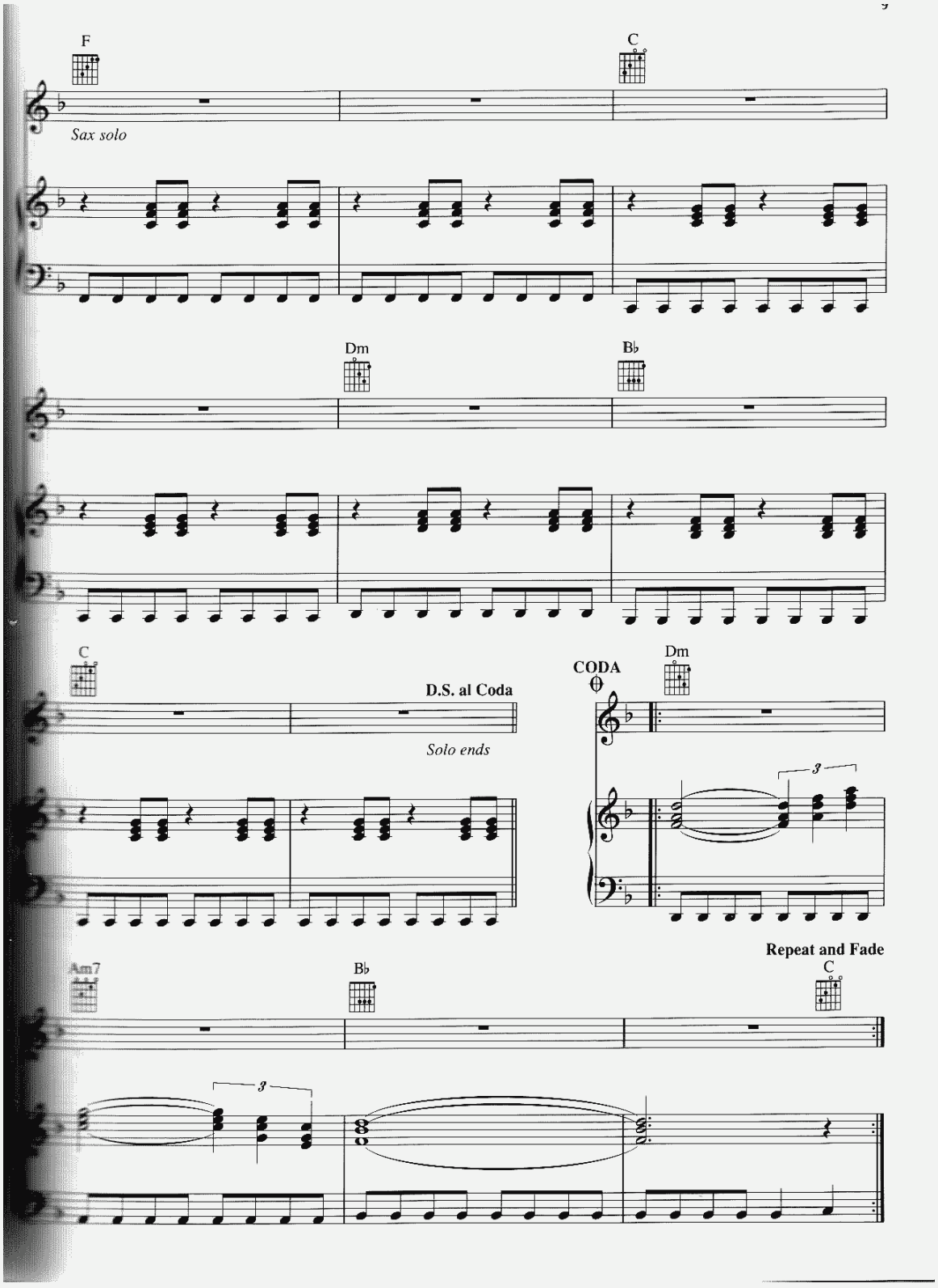

B♭
F
no one to talk to. Now you're
we were win - ning. You and I
think twice a - bout me. 'Cause I've got
C
mov - ing in high so - ci - e - ty.
were so close in ev - 'ry way.
i - deas and plans of my own.
Dm
B♭
C7
Don't for - get, I know se - crets a -
Don't time fly when your love ain't a
So long dar - ling, I'll miss you, be -


C7sus
B♭
F/A
bout you.
live thing.
lieve it.
I used to think you were on my side, but
I've said good - bye so ma - ny times the
The les-son learned was so hard to swal - low, but
Gm9
Gm7
B♭
now I'm no long - er sure.
sit - u - a - tion ain't all that new.
I know that I sur - vived.
I wish I knew what I
Op- ti - mi-sm's my best
I'm gon - na take a good
F/A
C
know now be - fore.
de - fense, I'll get through with - out you.
look at my - self and cry.
Yeah.

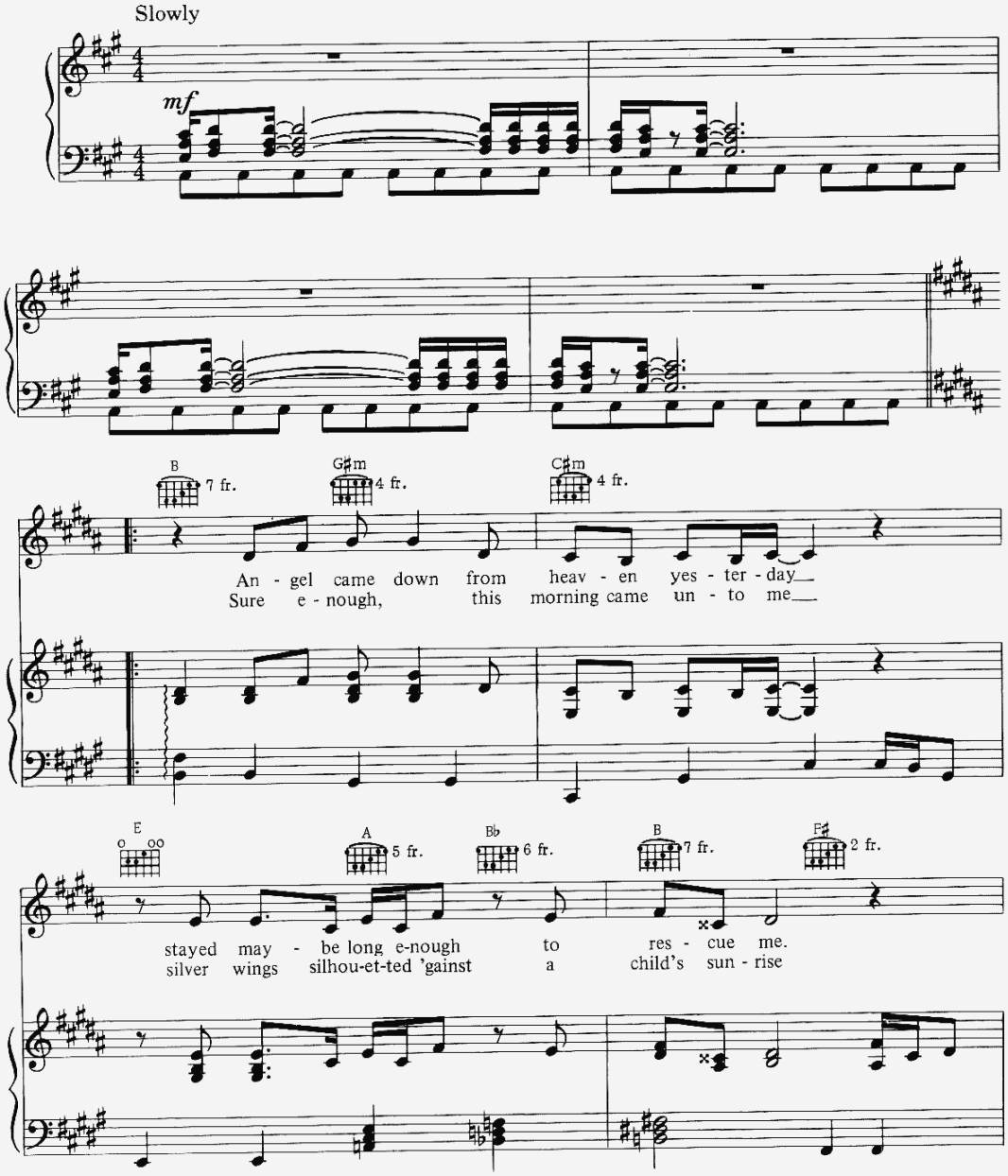

Dm
Am7
Gm7
When I give my heart a - gain, I know it's gon-na last
Am7
Am7/C
Dm
Am7
for - ev - er. No one tell me where or when I know
Gm7
Am7
Am7/C
1
Dm
it's gon - na last for - ev - er
Am7
B♭


2,3
Dm
Gm7
I won't be that dumb a - gain, I know it's gon-na last
When I fall in love next time, I know it's gon-na last
Am7
Am7/C
Am7
for - ev - er. When I fall in love a - gain, I know
for - ev - er. I won't be that dumb a - gain, I know
To Coda
Gm7
Am7
Am7/C
Dm
it's gon - na last for - ev - er.
it - 'll last for - ev - er.
Am7
B♭


F
C
Sax solo
Dm
B♭
C
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
CODA
Dm
3
Repeat and Fade
Am7
B♭
C
3

ANGEL

Words and Music by
JIMI HENDRIX



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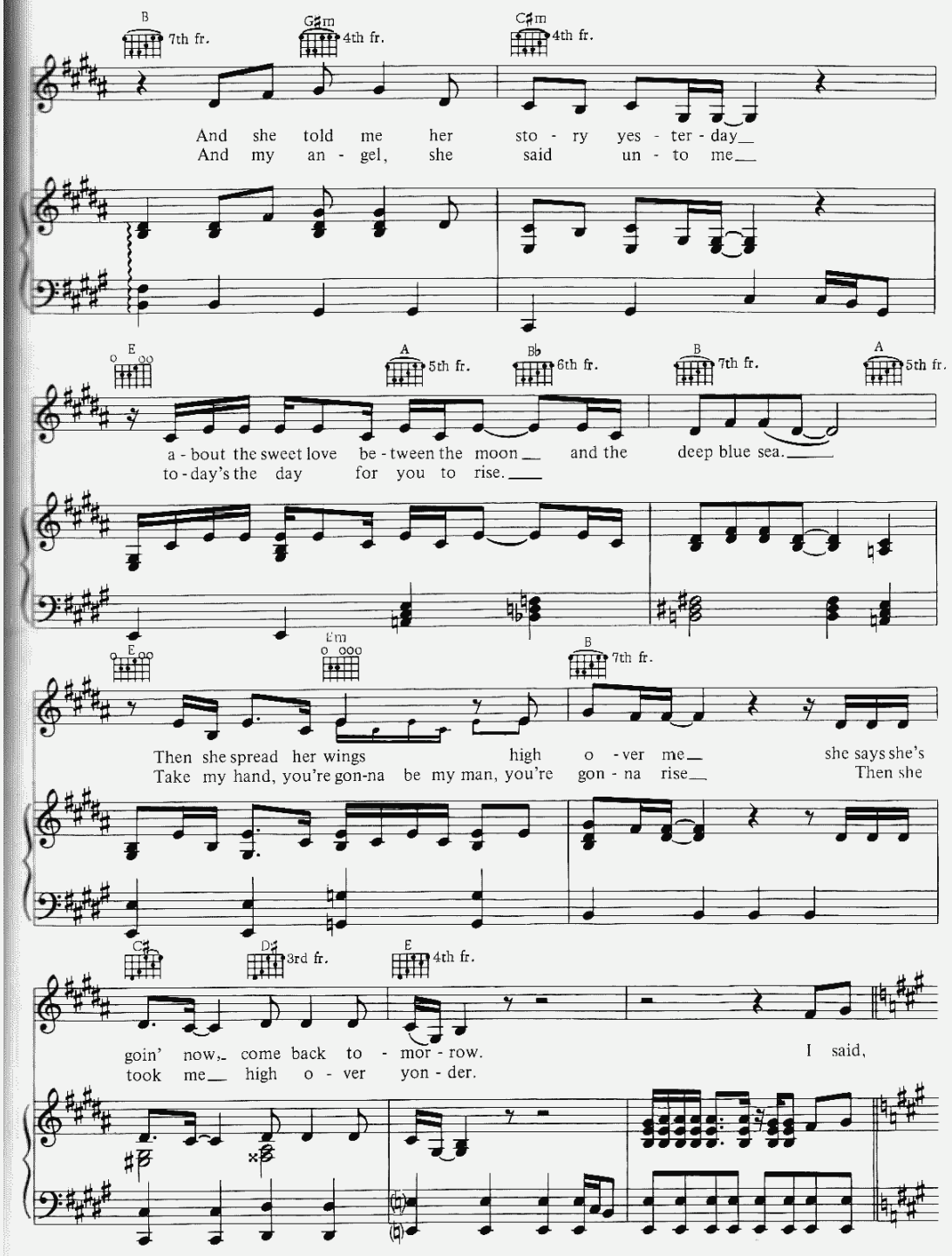
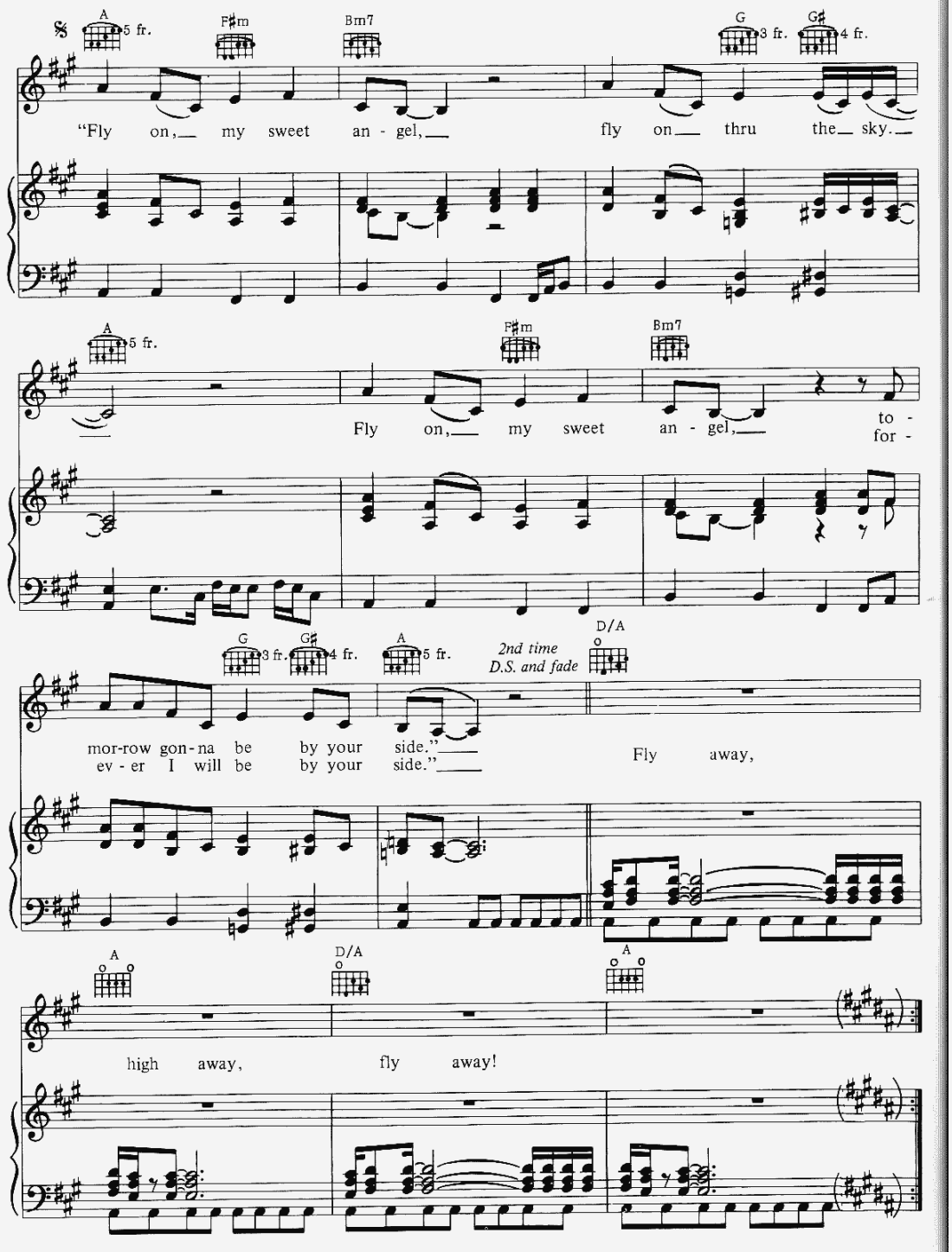
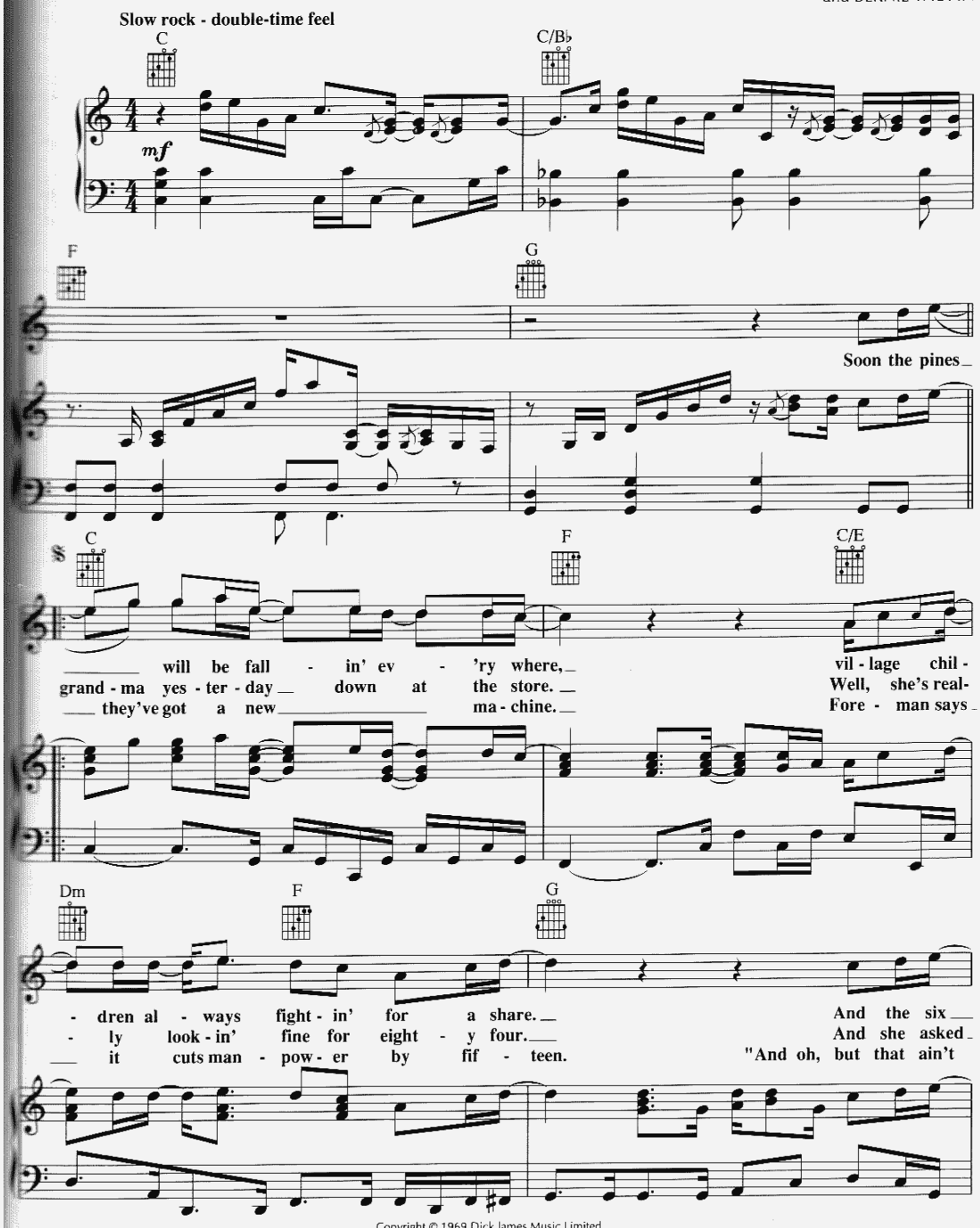

B 7th fr.
G♯m 4th fr.
C♯m 4th fr.
And she told me her sto - ry yes - ter - day
And my an - gel, she said un - to me
E
A 5th fr.
B♭ 6th fr.
B 7th fr.
A 5th fr.
a - bout the sweet love be - tween the moon and the deep blue sea.
to - day's the day for you to rise.
E
E♯m
B 7th fr.
Then she spread her wings high o - ver me she says she's
Take my hand, you're gon-na be my man, you're gon - na rise Then she
C♯
D♯ 3rd fr.
E 4th fr.
goin' now, come back to - mor - row. I said,
took me high o - ver yon - der.


A 5 fr.
F♯m
Bm7
G 3 fr.
G♯ 4 fr.
"Fly on, my sweet an - gel, fly on thru the sky.
A 5 fr.
F♯m
Bm7
Fly on, my sweet an - gel, to -
for -
G 3 fr.
G♯ 4 fr.
A 5 fr.
2nd time
D.S. and fade
D/A
mor-row gon-na be by your side."
ev - er I will be by your side."
Fly away,
A
D/A
A
high away, fly away!

COUNTRY COMFORT

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN



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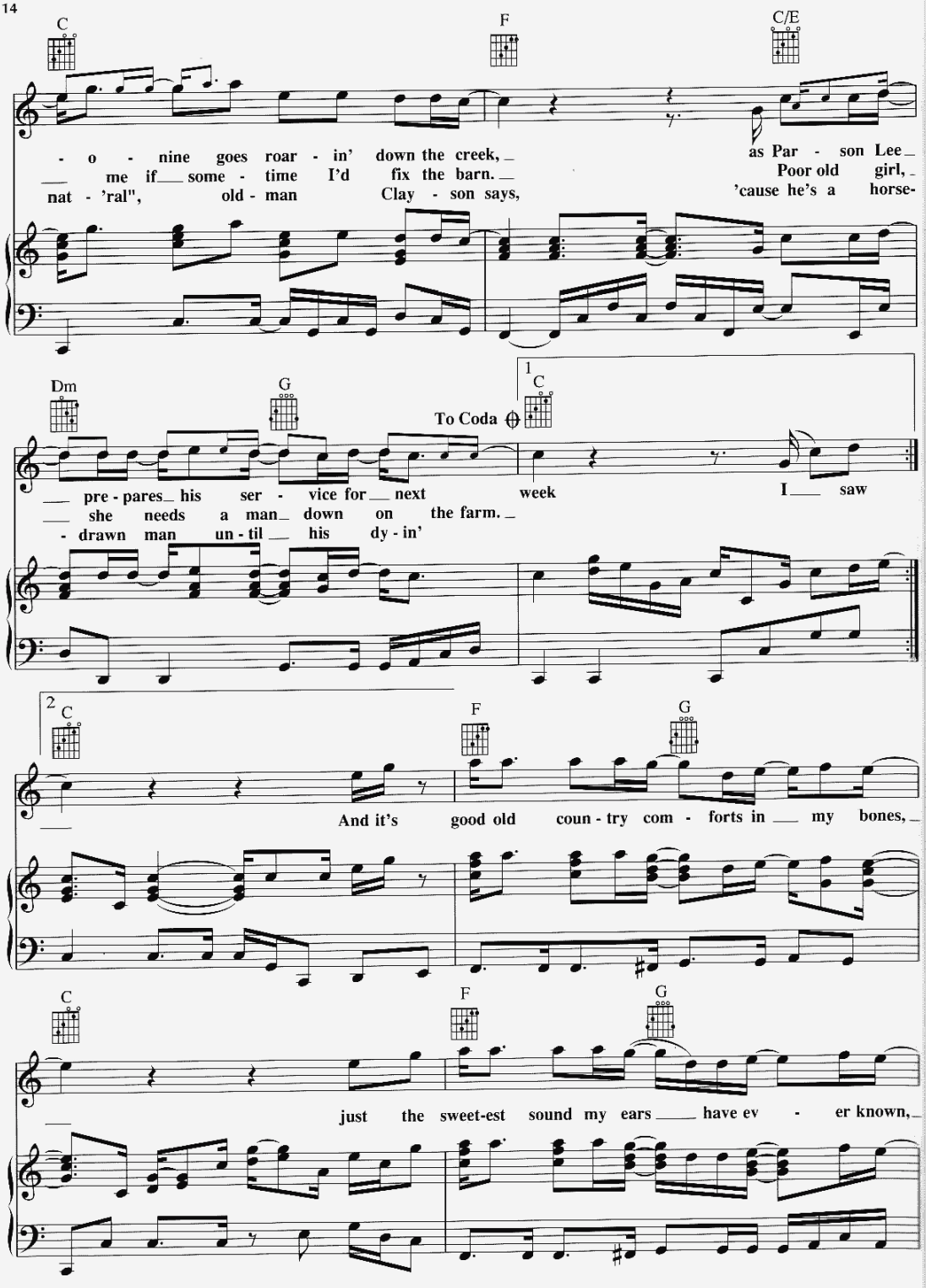
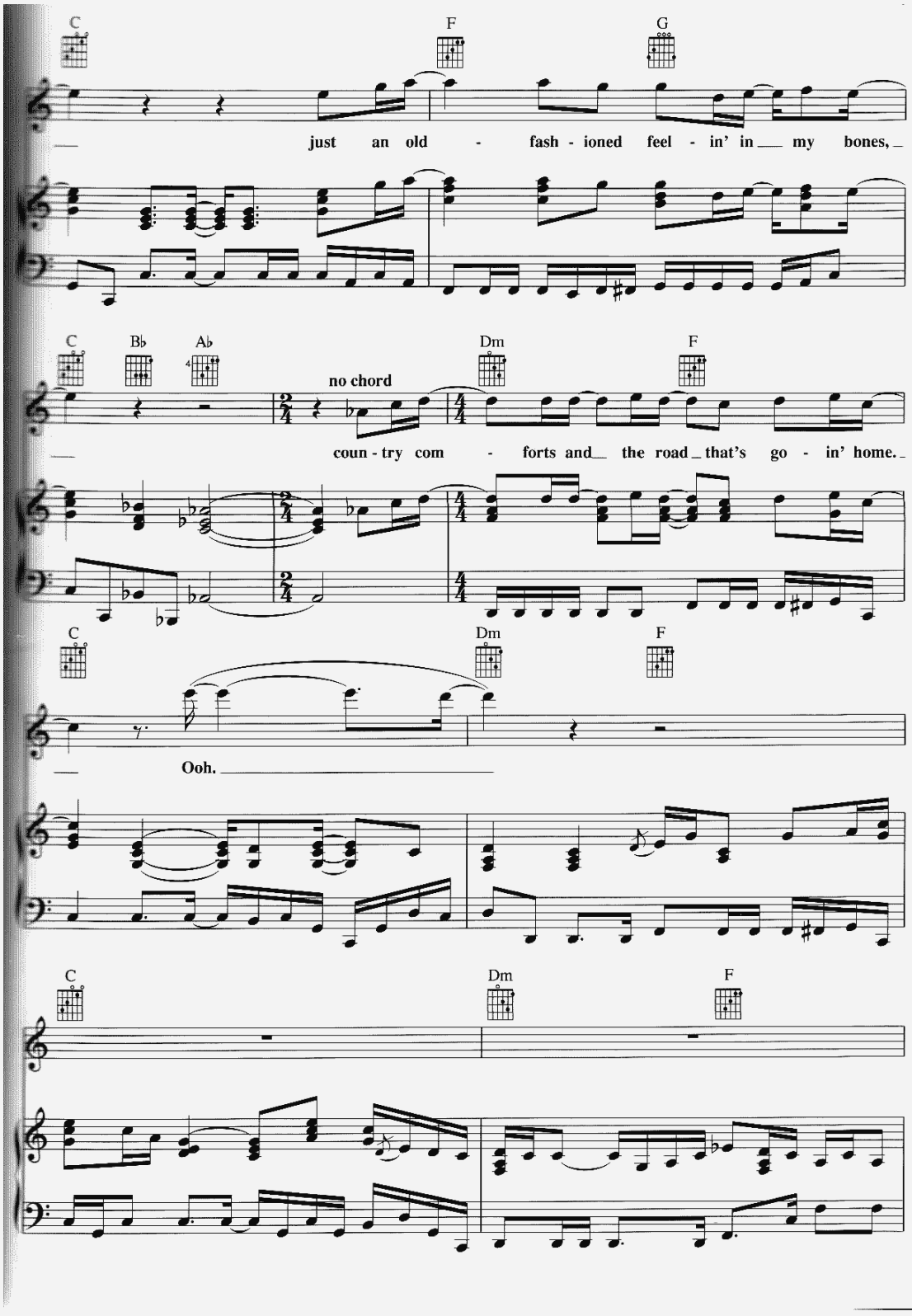
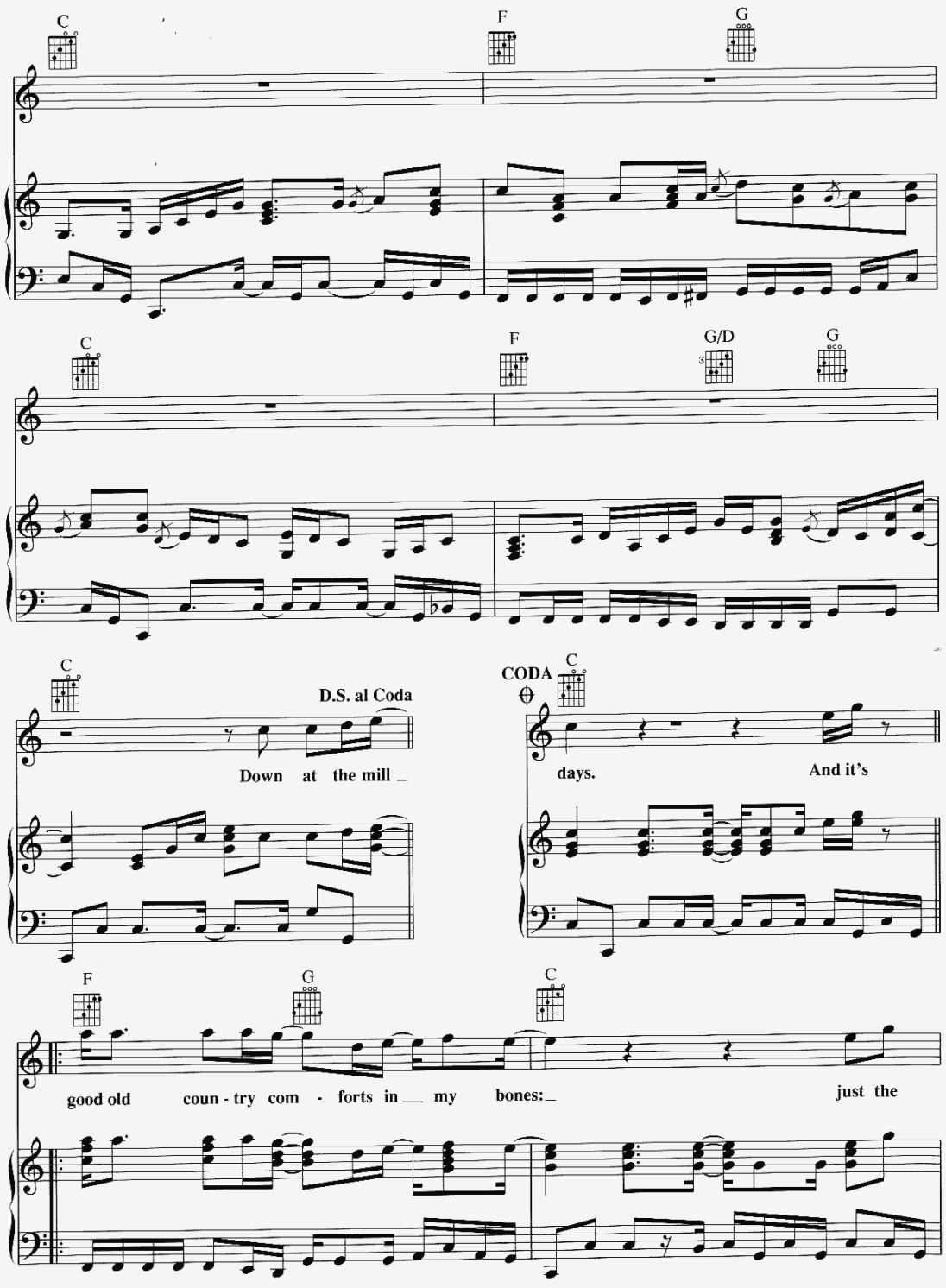
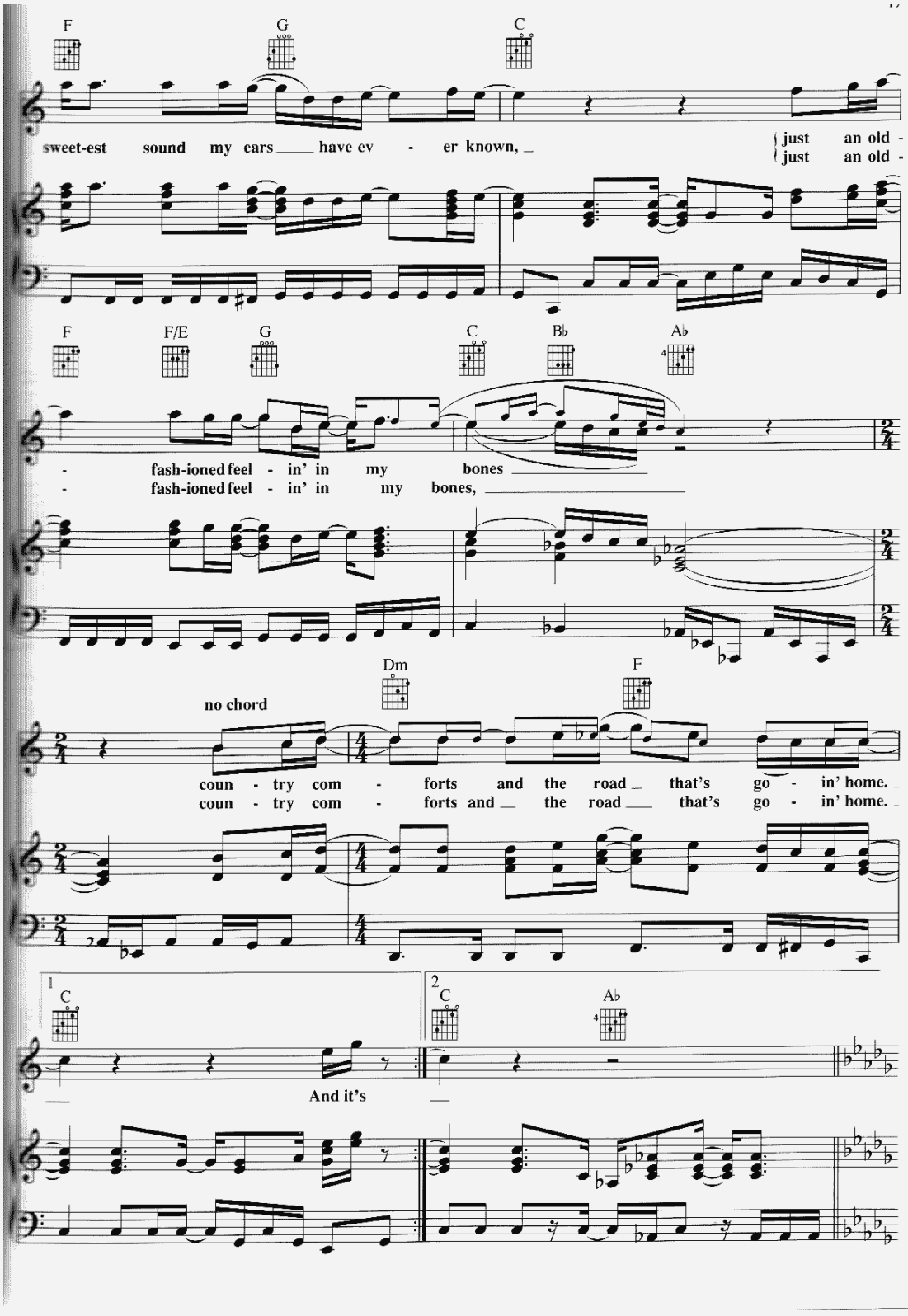
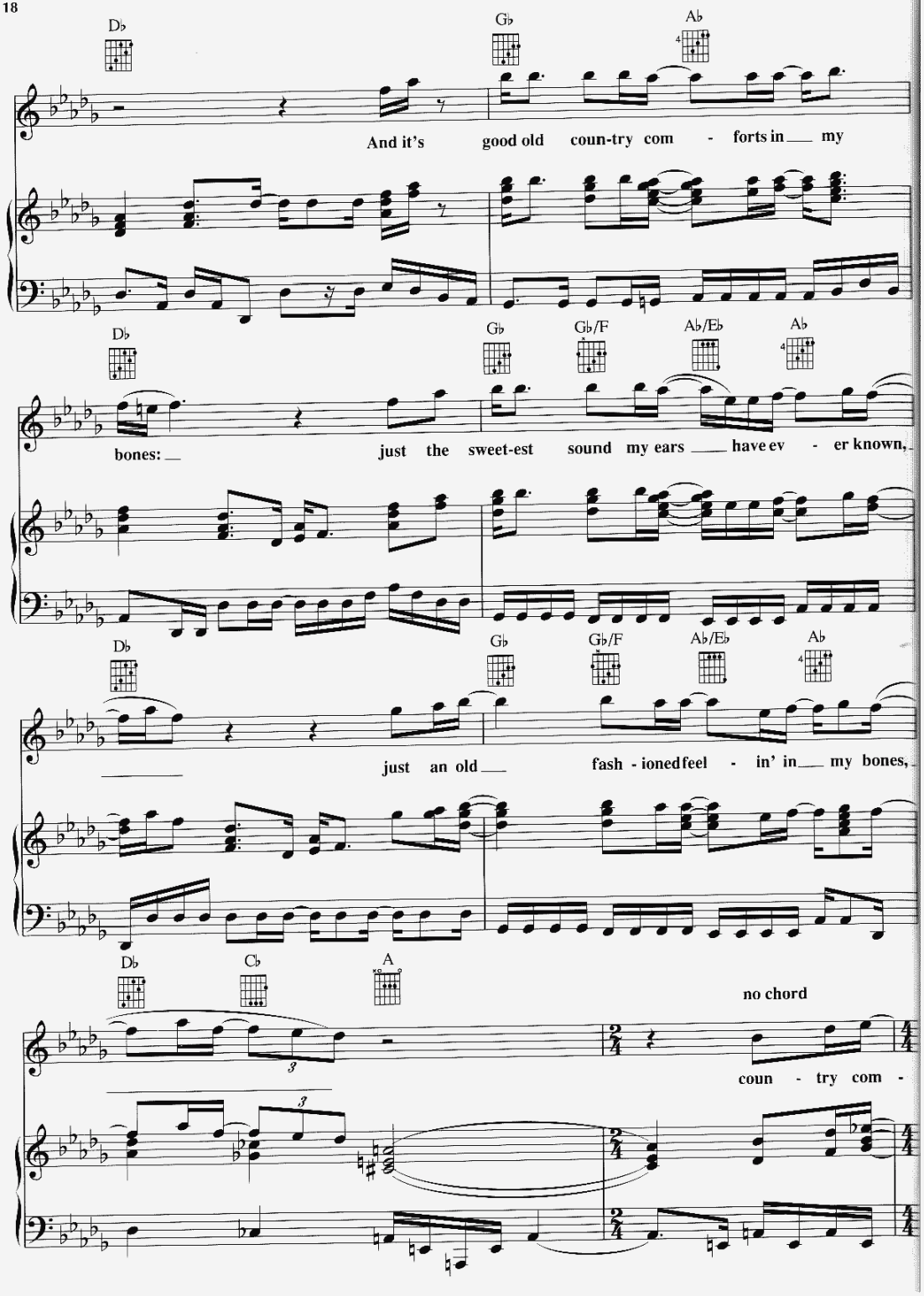
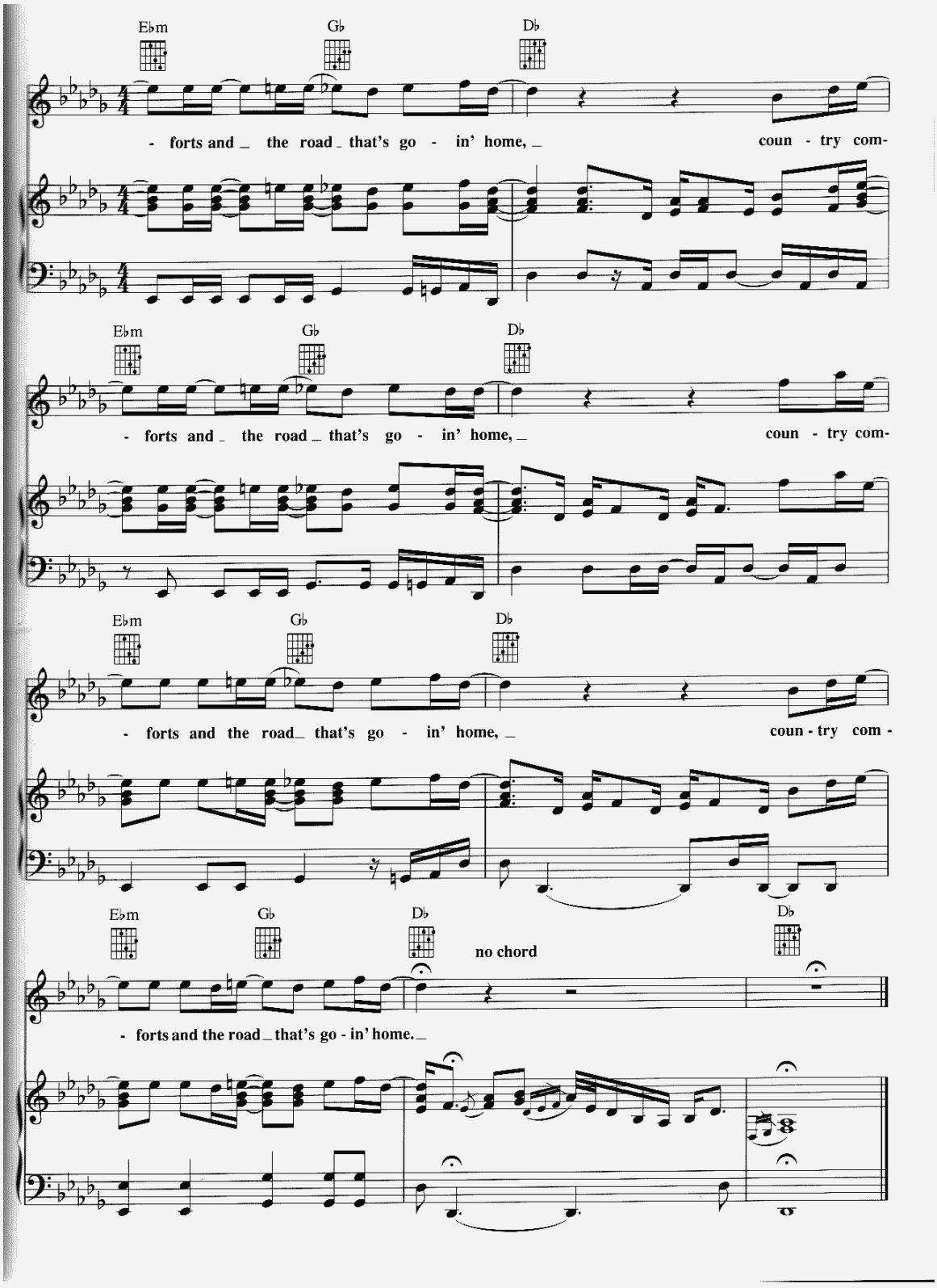

C
F
C/E
- o - nine goes roar - in' down the creek, _
as Par - son Lee _
me if some - time I'd fix the barn. _
Poor old girl, _
nat - 'ral", old - man Clay - son says,
'cause he's a horse-
Dm
G
To Coda
1
C
pre - pares his ser - vice for next week
I saw
she needs a man down on the farm. _
- drawn man un - til his dy - in'
2
C
F
G
And it's good old coun - try com - forts in my bones, _
C
F
G
just the sweet-est sound my ears have ev - er known, _


C
F
G
just an old - fash - ioned feel - in' in my bones,
C
Bb
Ab
no chord
Dm
F
coun - try com - forts and the road that's go - in' home.
C
Dm
F
Ooh.
C
Dm
F


C
F
G
C
F
G/D
G
C
D.S. al Coda
Down at the mill _
CODA
C
days.
And it's
F
G
C
good old coun - try com - forts in __ my bones:_
just the

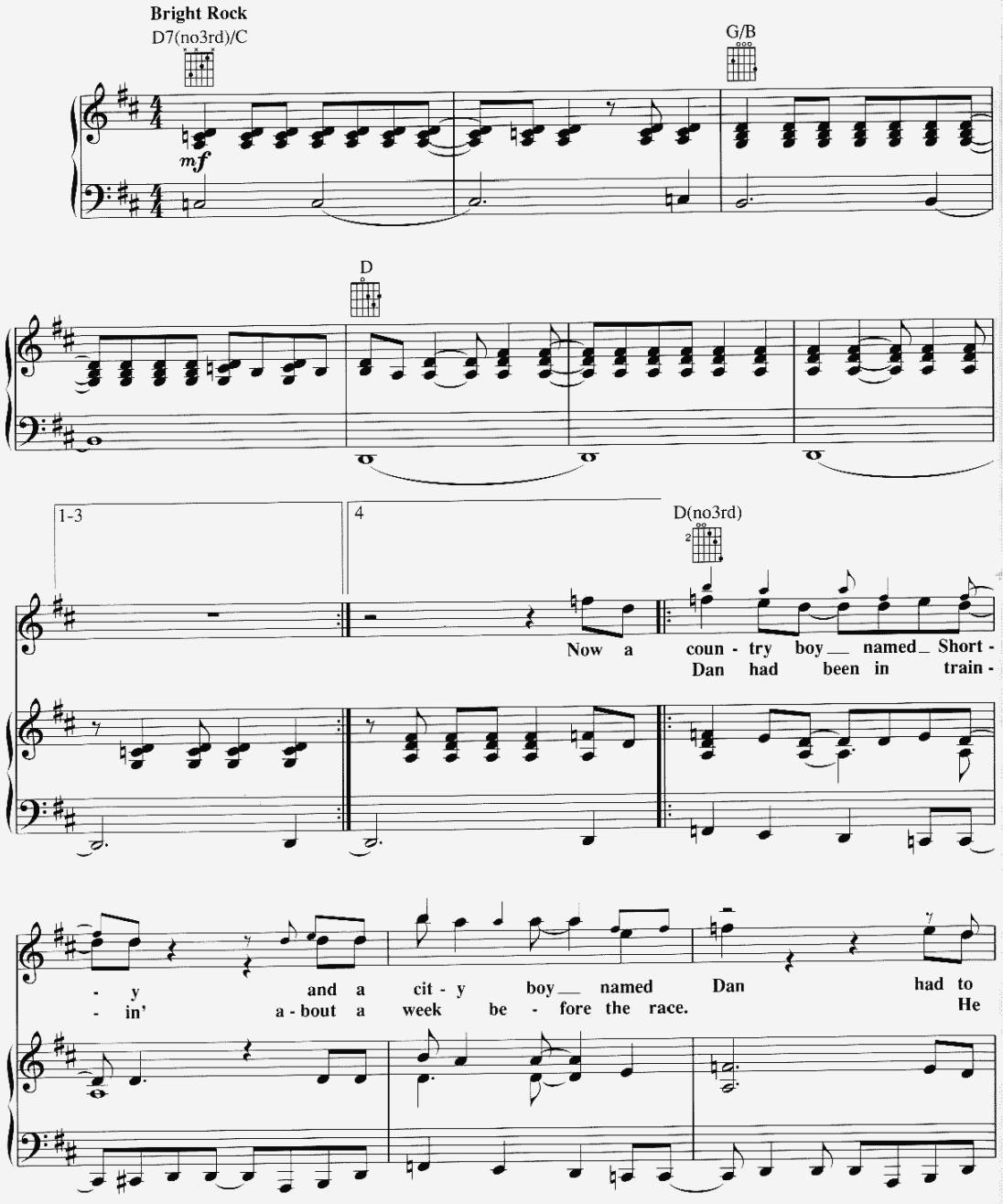

F
G
C
sweet-est sound my ears have ev - er known,
just an old -
just an old -
F
F/E
G
C
Bb
Ab
- fash-ioned feel - in' in my bones
- fash-ioned feel - in' in my bones,
Dm
F
no chord
coun - try com - forts and the road that's go - in' home.
coun - try com - forts and the road that's go - in' home.
1
C
2
C
Ab
And it's


Db
Gb
Ab
And it's good old coun-try com - forts in my
Db
Gb
Gb/F
Ab/Eb
Ab
bones: just the sweet-est sound my ears have ev - er known,
Db
Gb
Gb/F
Ab/Eb
Ab
just an old fash - ioned feel - in' in my bones,
Db
Cb
A
no chord
coun - try com -


E♭m
G♭
D♭
- forts and _ the road _ that's go - in' home, _
coun - try com-
E♭m
G♭
D♭
- forts and _ the road _ that's go - in' home, _
coun - try com-
E♭m
G♭
D♭
- forts and the road _ that's go - in' home, _
coun - try com -
E♭m
G♭
D♭
no chord
D♭
- forts and the road _ that's go - in' home. _

CUT ACROSS SHORTY

Words and Music by MARIJOHN WILKIN
and WAYNE WALKER



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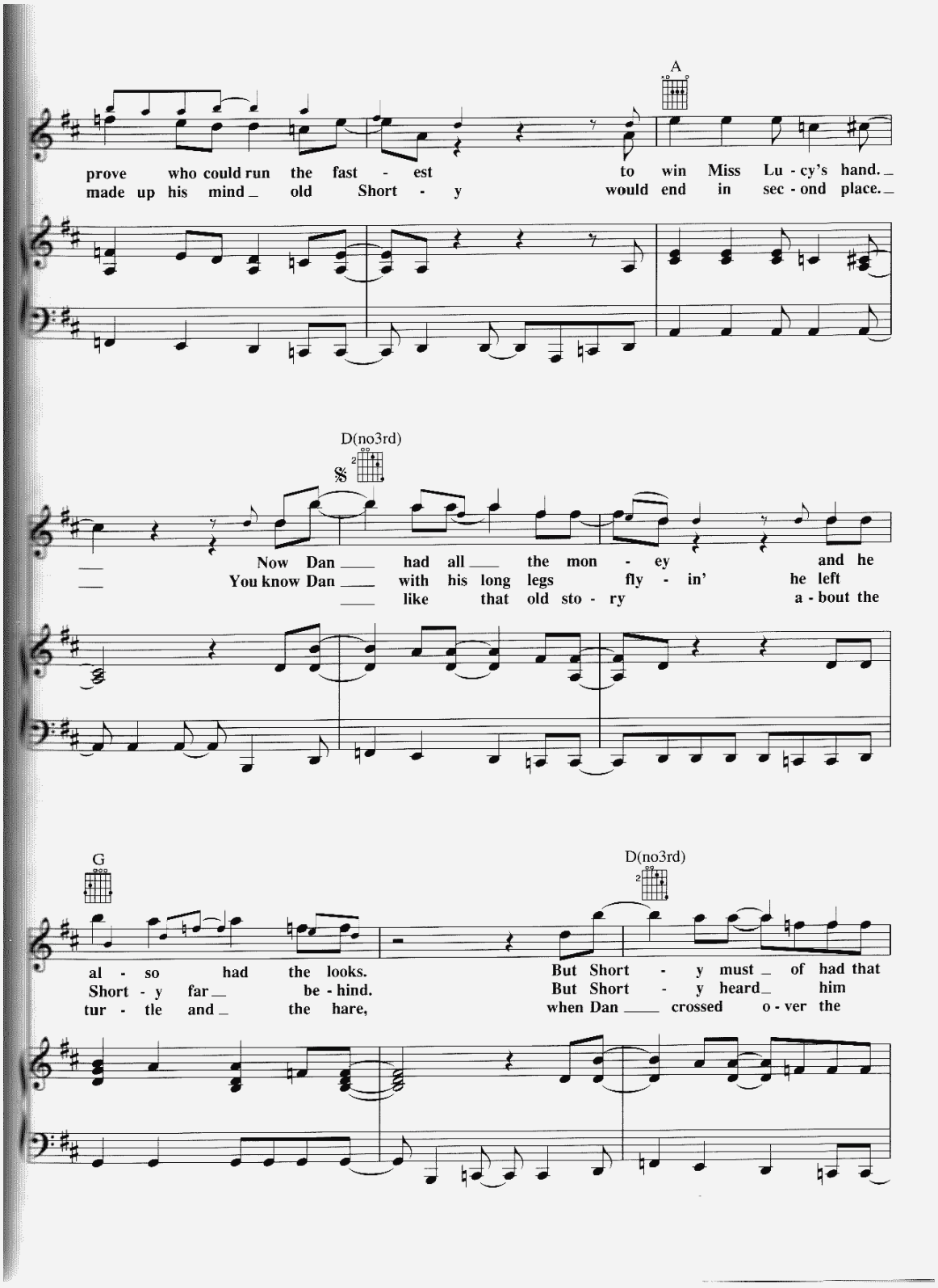
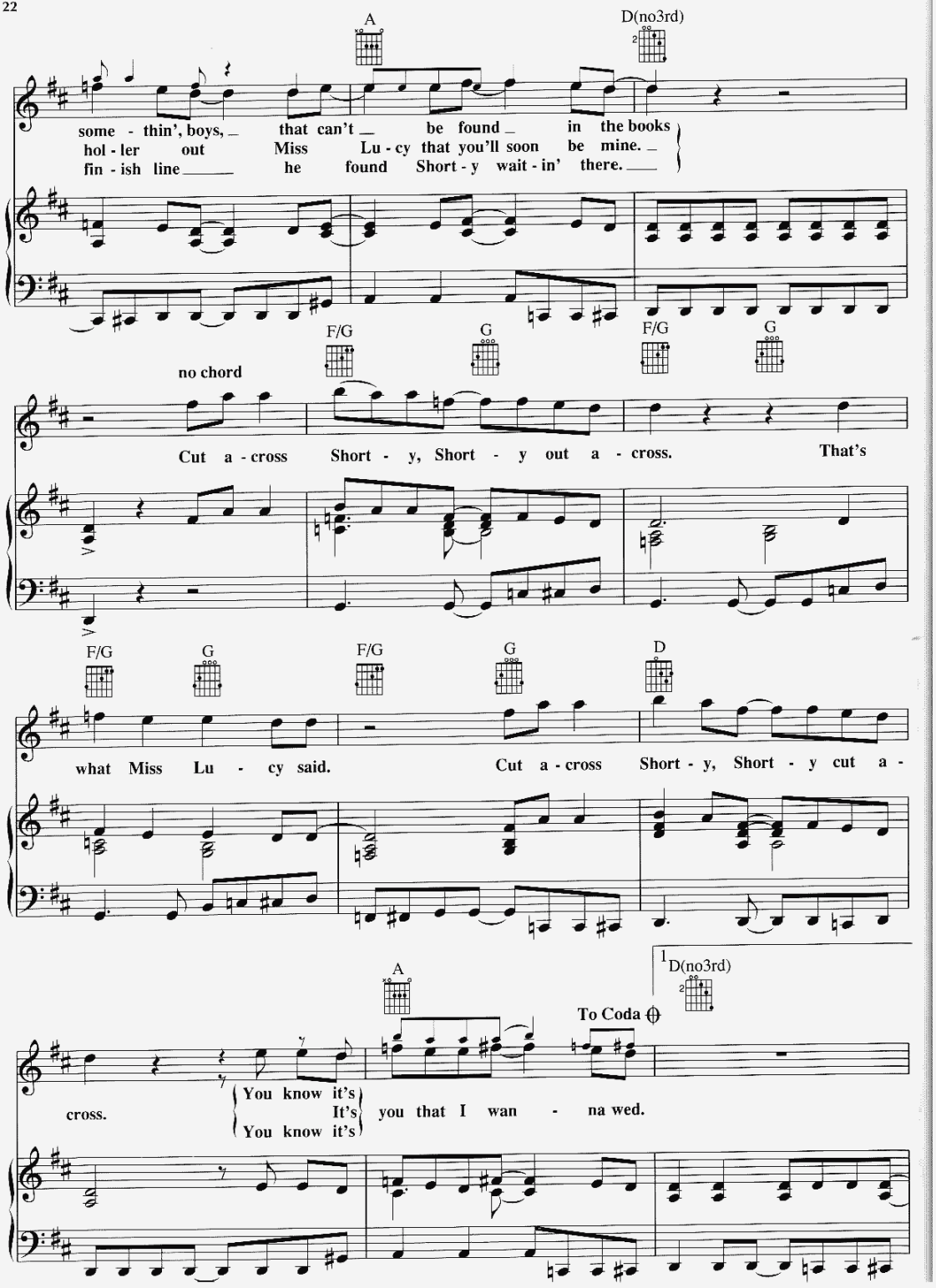
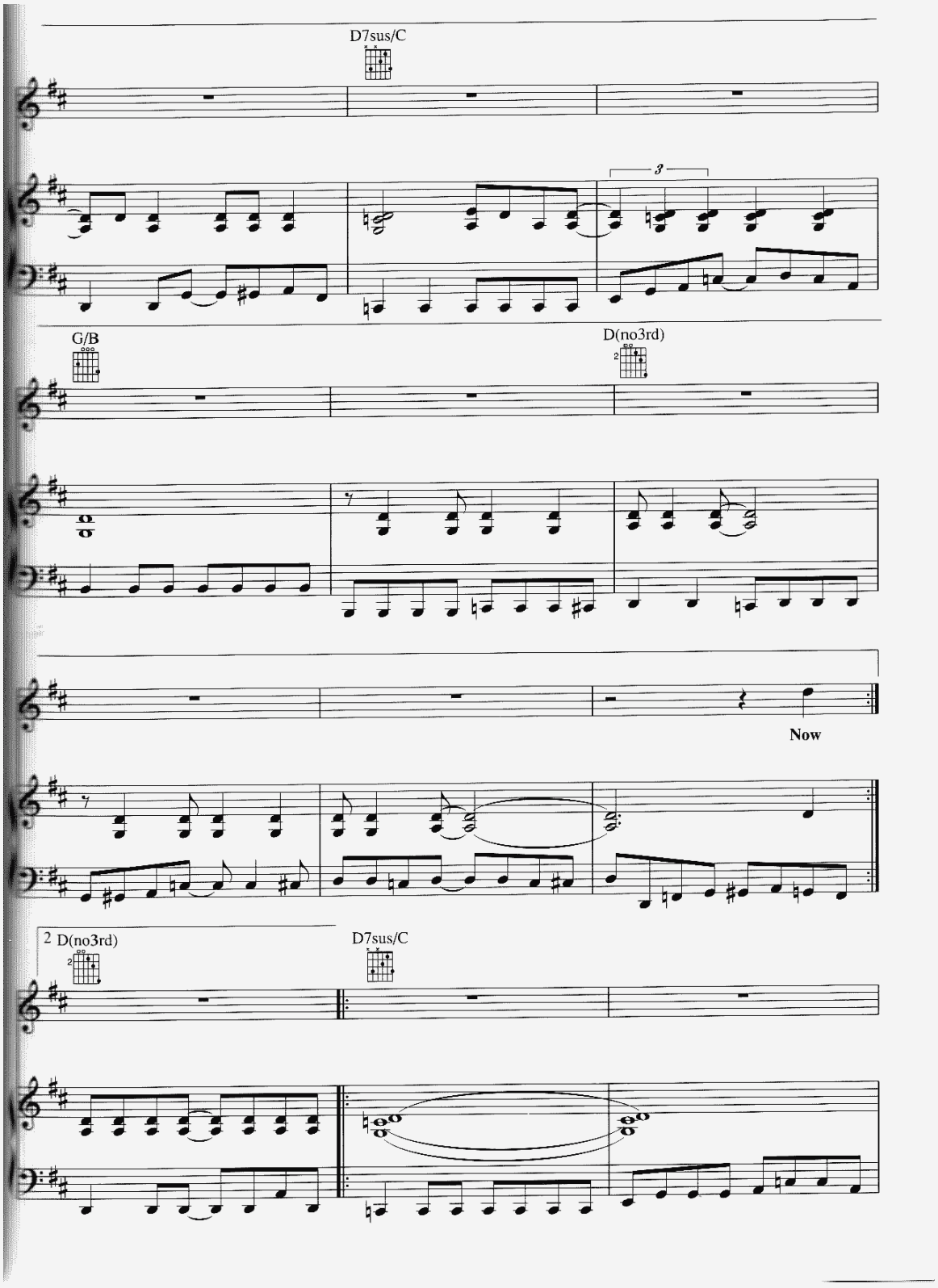
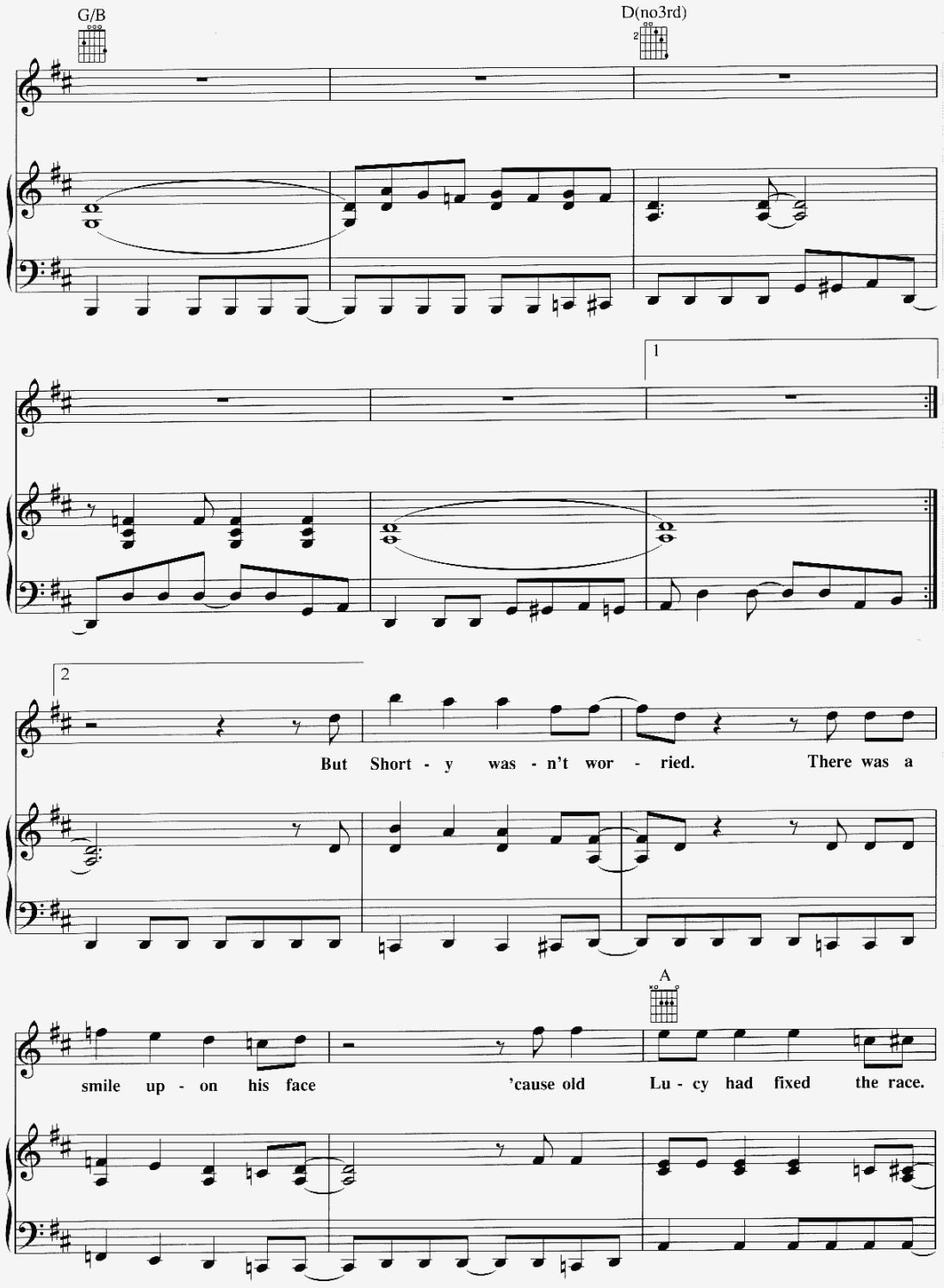
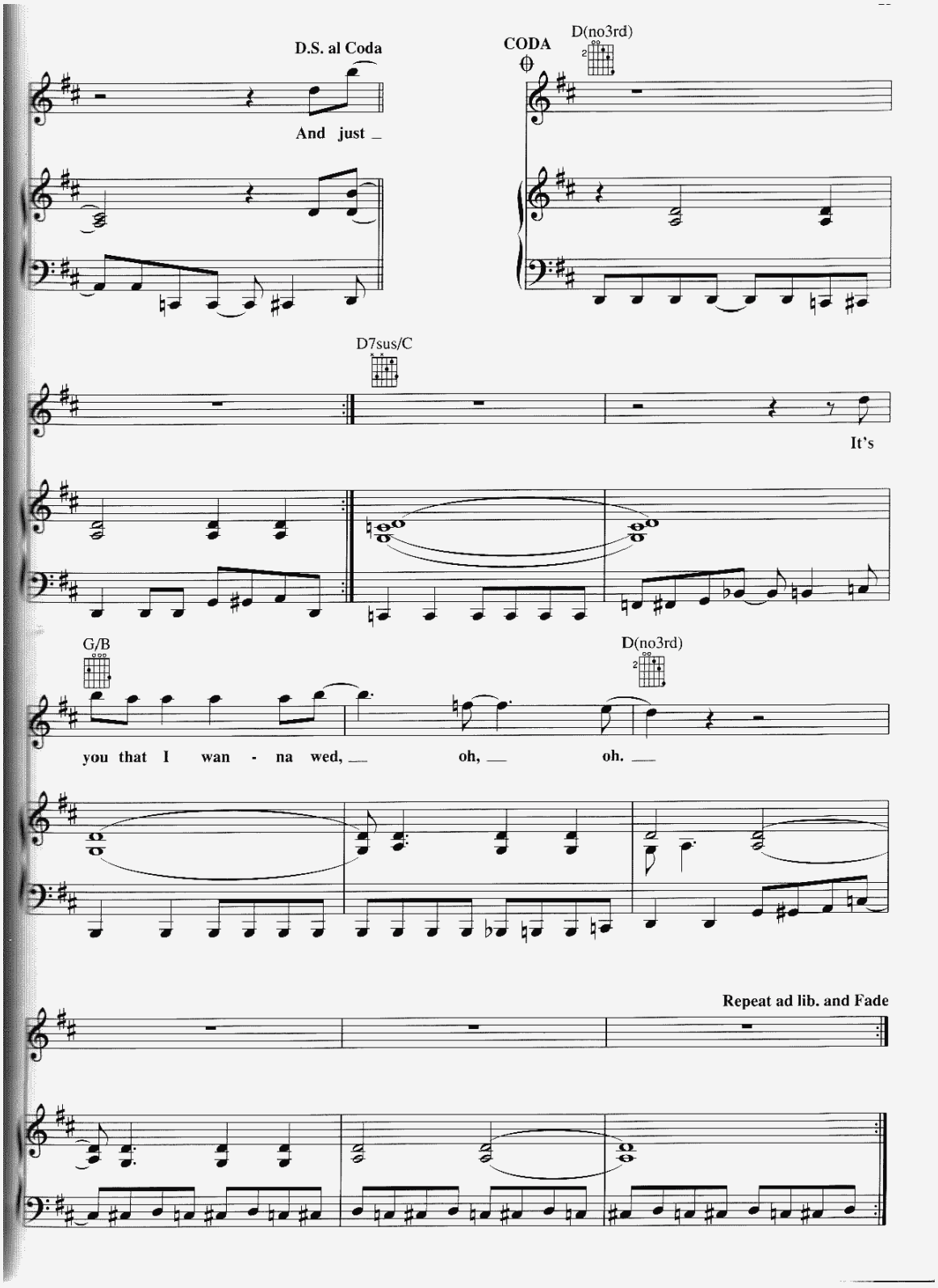

A
prove who could run the fast - est to win Miss Lu - cy's hand.
made up his mind old Short - y would end in sec - ond place.
D(no3rd)
Now Dan had all the mon - ey and he
You know Dan with his long legs fly - in' he left
like that old sto - ry a - bout the
G
D(no3rd)
al - so had the looks. But Short - y must of had that
Short - y far be - hind. But Short - y heard him
tur - tle and the hare, when Dan crossed o - ver the


A
D(no3rd)
some - thin', boys, _ that can't _ be found _ in the books
hol - ler out Miss Lu - cy that you'll soon be mine. _
fin - ish line _____ he found Short - y wait - in' there. ____
F/G
G
F/G
G
no chord
Cut a - cross Short - y, Short - y out a - cross. That's
F/G
G
F/G
G
D
what Miss Lu - cy said. Cut a - cross Short - y, Short - y cut a -
A
1 D(no3rd)
To Coda
cross.
You know it's
It's
You know it's
you that I wan - na wed.

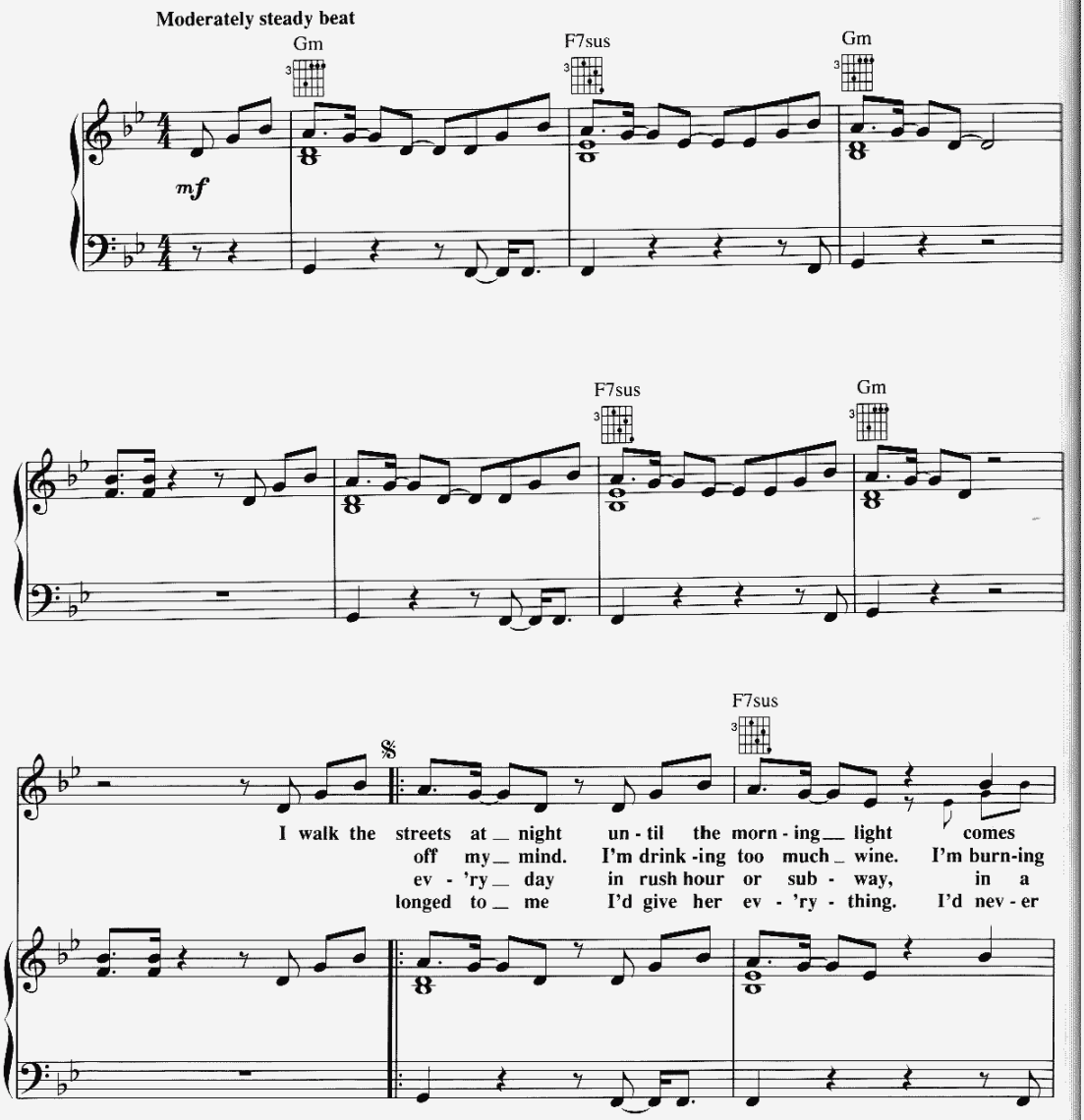

D7sus/C
3
G/B
D(no3rd)
Now
2 D(no3rd)
D7sus/C


G/B
D(no3rd)
1
2
But Short - y was - n't wor - ried. There was a
A
smile up - on his face 'cause old Lu - cy had fixed the race.


D.S. al Coda
And just _
CODA
D(no3rd)
D7sus/C
It's
G/B
D(no3rd)
you that I wan - na wed, __ oh, __ oh. __
Repeat ad lib. and Fade

CRAZY ABOUT HER

Words and Music by ROD STEWART,
DUANE HITCHINGS and JIM CREGAN



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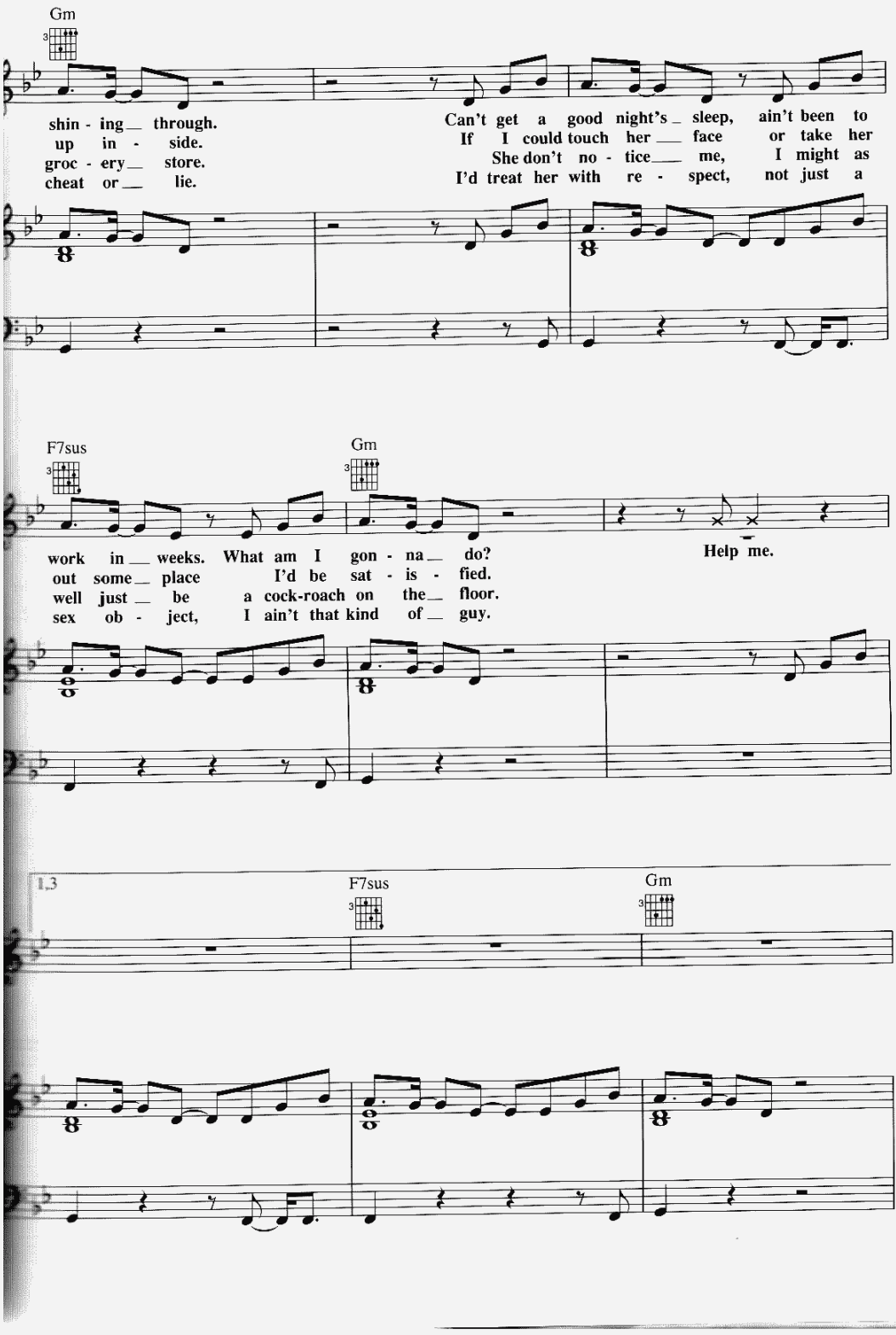
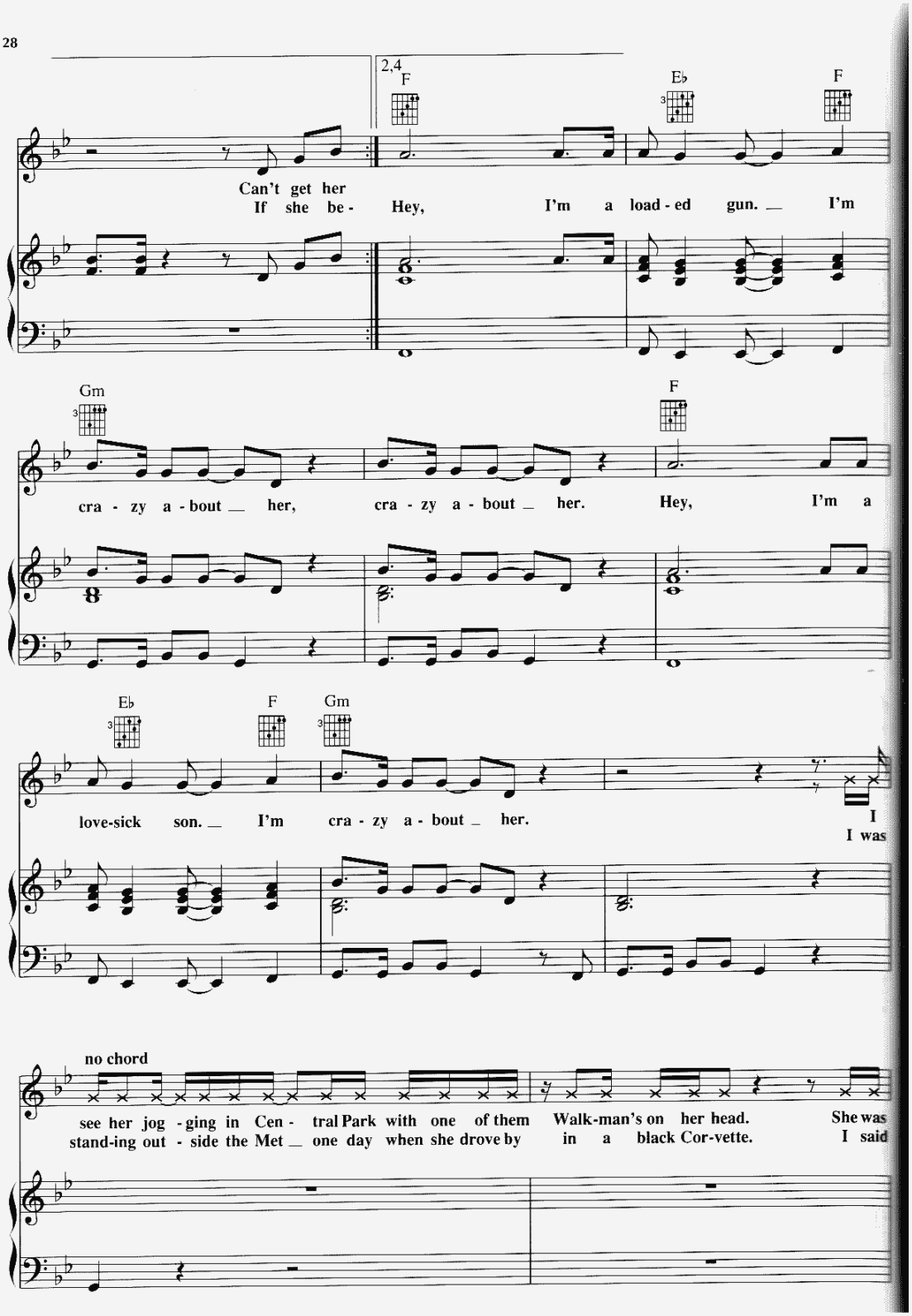
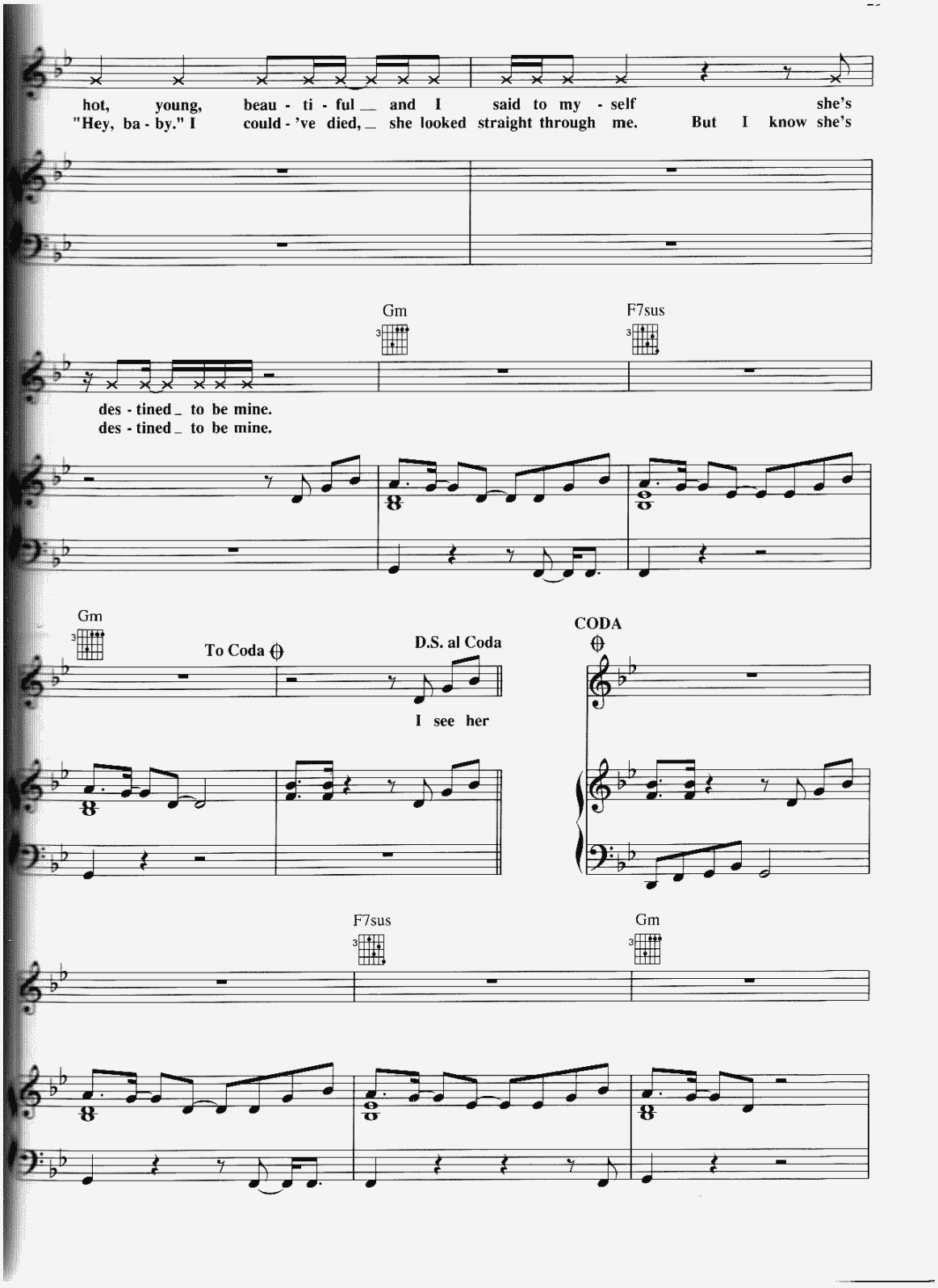
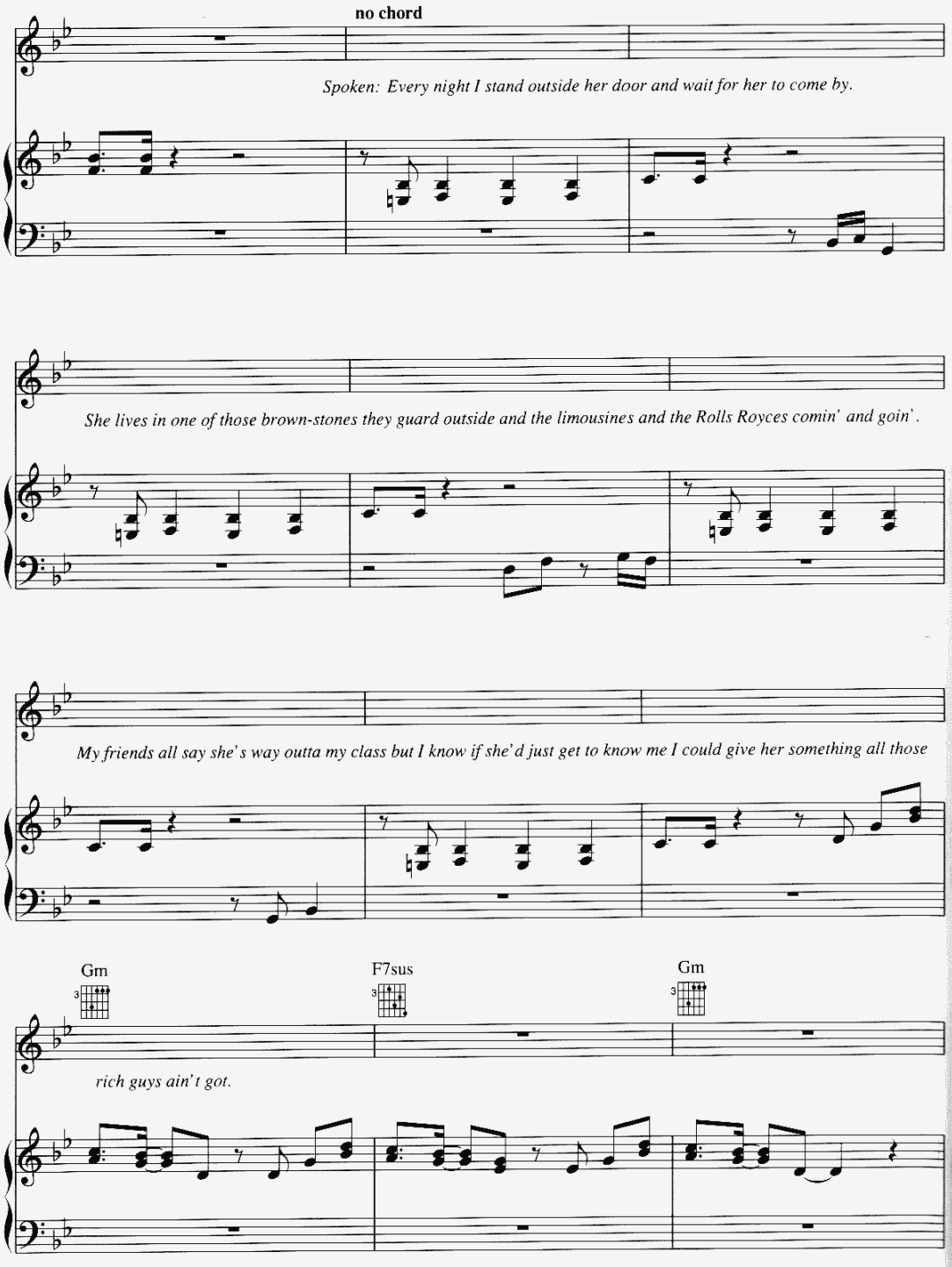
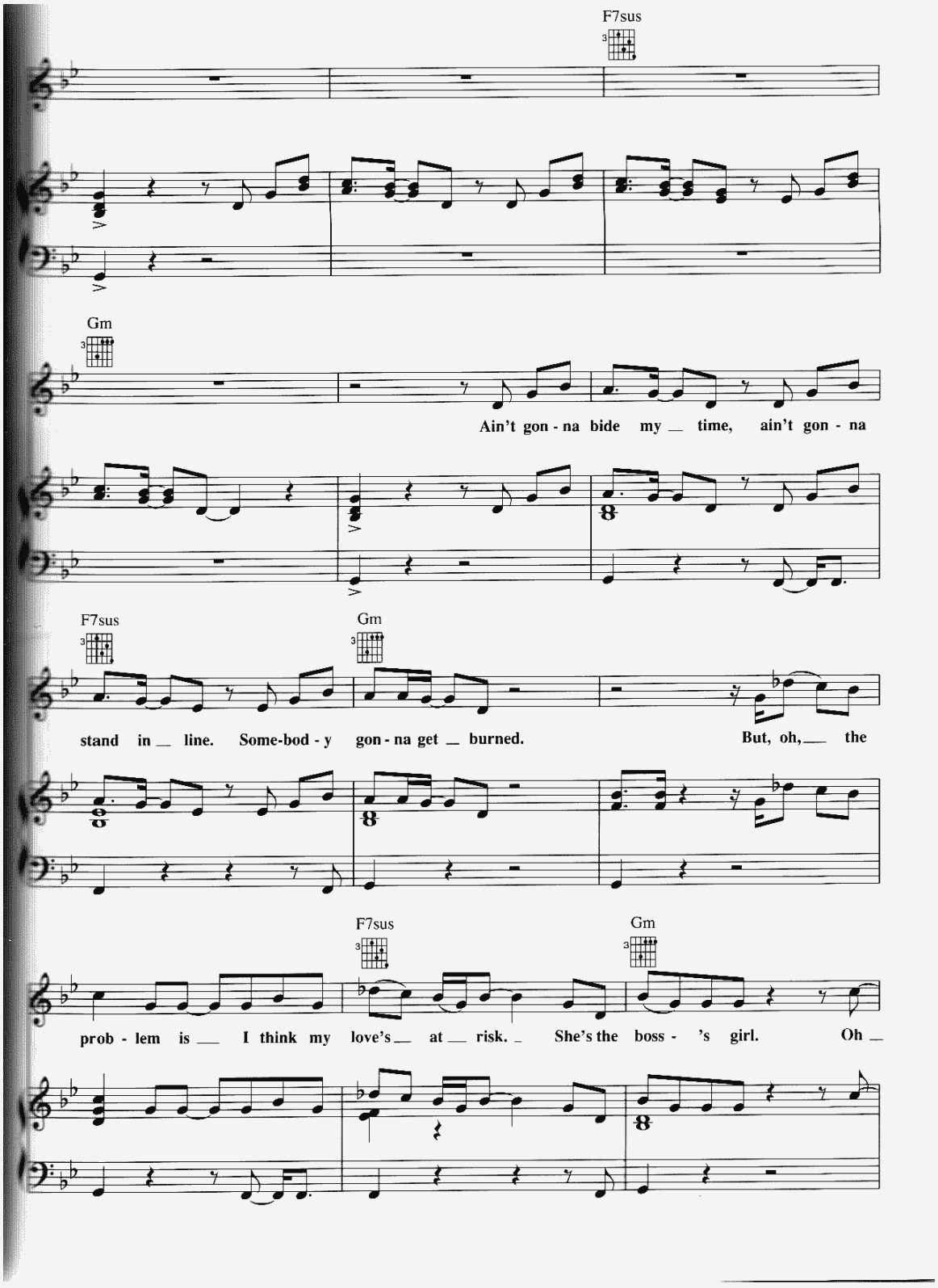
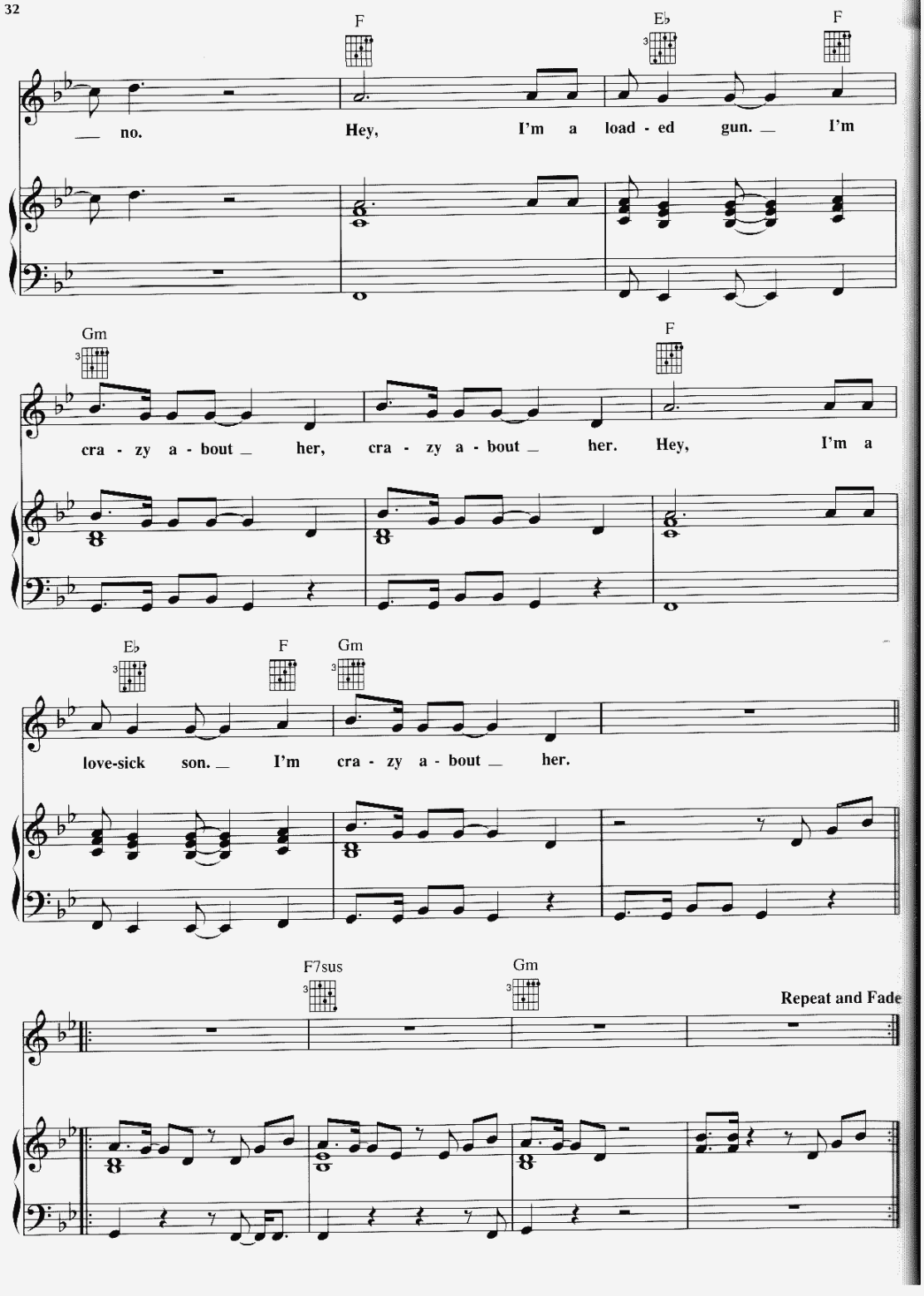

Gm
shin - ing through.
up in - side.
groc - ery store.
cheat or lie.
Can't get a good night's sleep, ain't been to
If I could touch her face or take her
She don't no - tice me, I might as
I'd treat her with re - spect, not just a
F7sus
Gm
work in weeks. What am I gon - na do?
out some place I'd be sat - is - fied.
well just be a cock-roach on the floor.
sex ob - ject, I ain't that kind of guy.
Help me.
1.3
F7sus
Gm


2,4
F
E♭
F
Can't get her
If she be -
Hey,
I'm a load - ed gun. _ I'm
Gm
F
cra - zy a - bout _ her,
cra - zy a - bout _ her.
Hey,
I'm a
E♭
F
Gm
love-sick son. _ I'm
cra - zy a - bout _ her.
I
I was
no chord
see her jog - ging in Cen - tral Park with one of them Walk-man's on her head.
She was
stand-ing out - side the Met _ one day when she drove by in a black Cor-vette.
I said


hot, young, beau - ti - ful and I said to my - self she's
"Hey, ba - by." I could - 've died, she looked straight through me. But I know she's
Gm
F7sus
des - tined to be mine.
des - tined to be mine.
Gm
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
I see her
CODA
F7sus
Gm

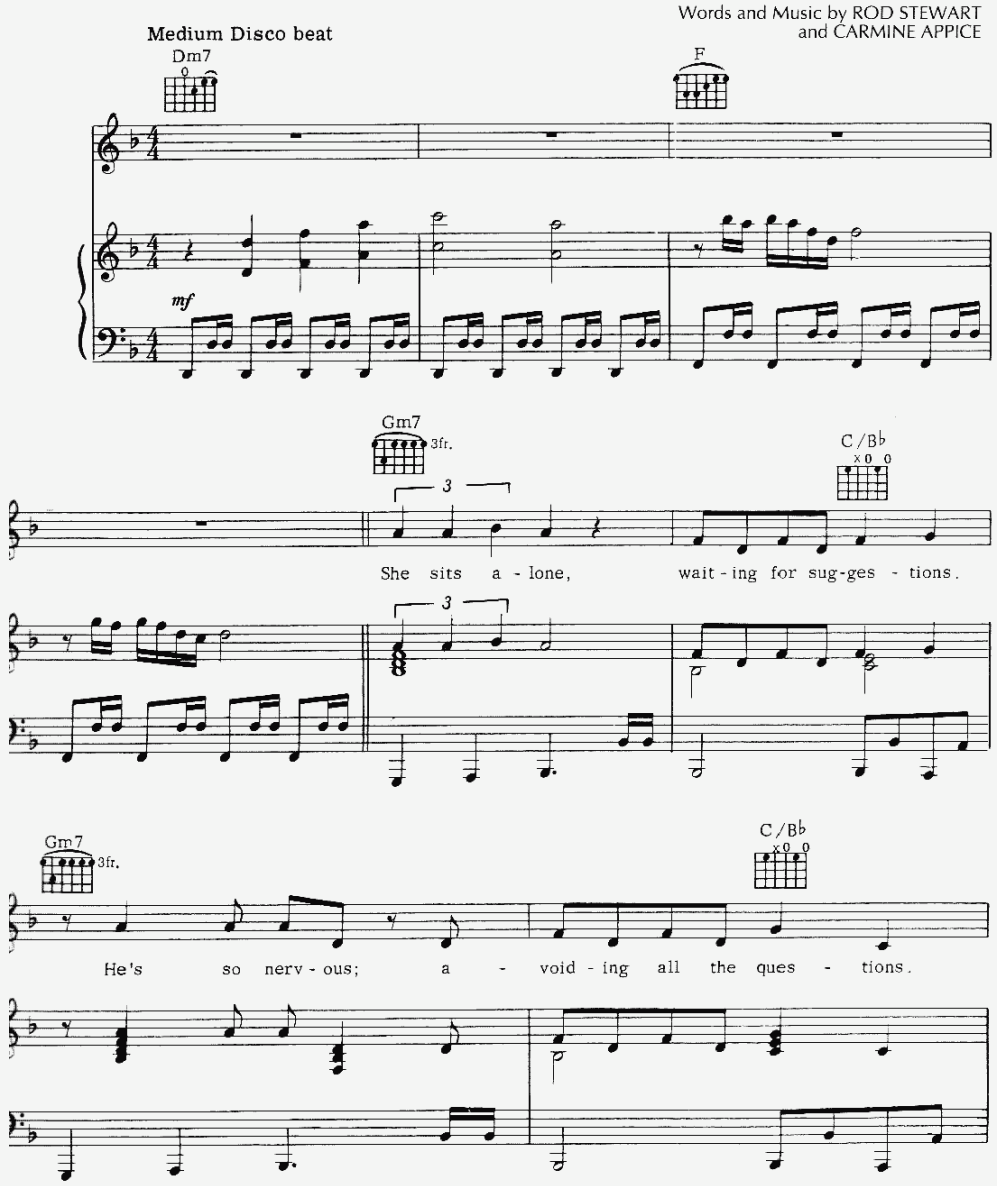

no chord
Spoken: Every night I stand outside her door and wait for her to come by.
She lives in one of those brown-stones they guard outside and the limousines and the Rolls Royces comin' and goin'.
My friends all say she's way outta my class but I know if she'd just get to know me I could give her something all those
Gm
F7sus
Gm
rich guys ain't got.


F7sus
Gm
Ain't gon - na bide my _ time, ain't gon - na
F7sus
Gm
stand in _ line. Some-bod - y gon - na get _ burned. But, oh, _ the
F7sus
Gm
prob - lem is _ I think my love's _ at _ risk. _ She's the boss - 's girl. Oh _


F
E♭
F
— no. Hey, I'm a load - ed gun. — I'm
Gm
F
cra - zy a - bout — her, cra - zy a - bout — her. Hey, I'm a
E♭
F
Gm
love-sick son. — I'm cra - zy a - bout — her.
F7sus
Gm
Repeat and Fade

DO YA THINK I'M SEXY

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and CARMINE APPICE



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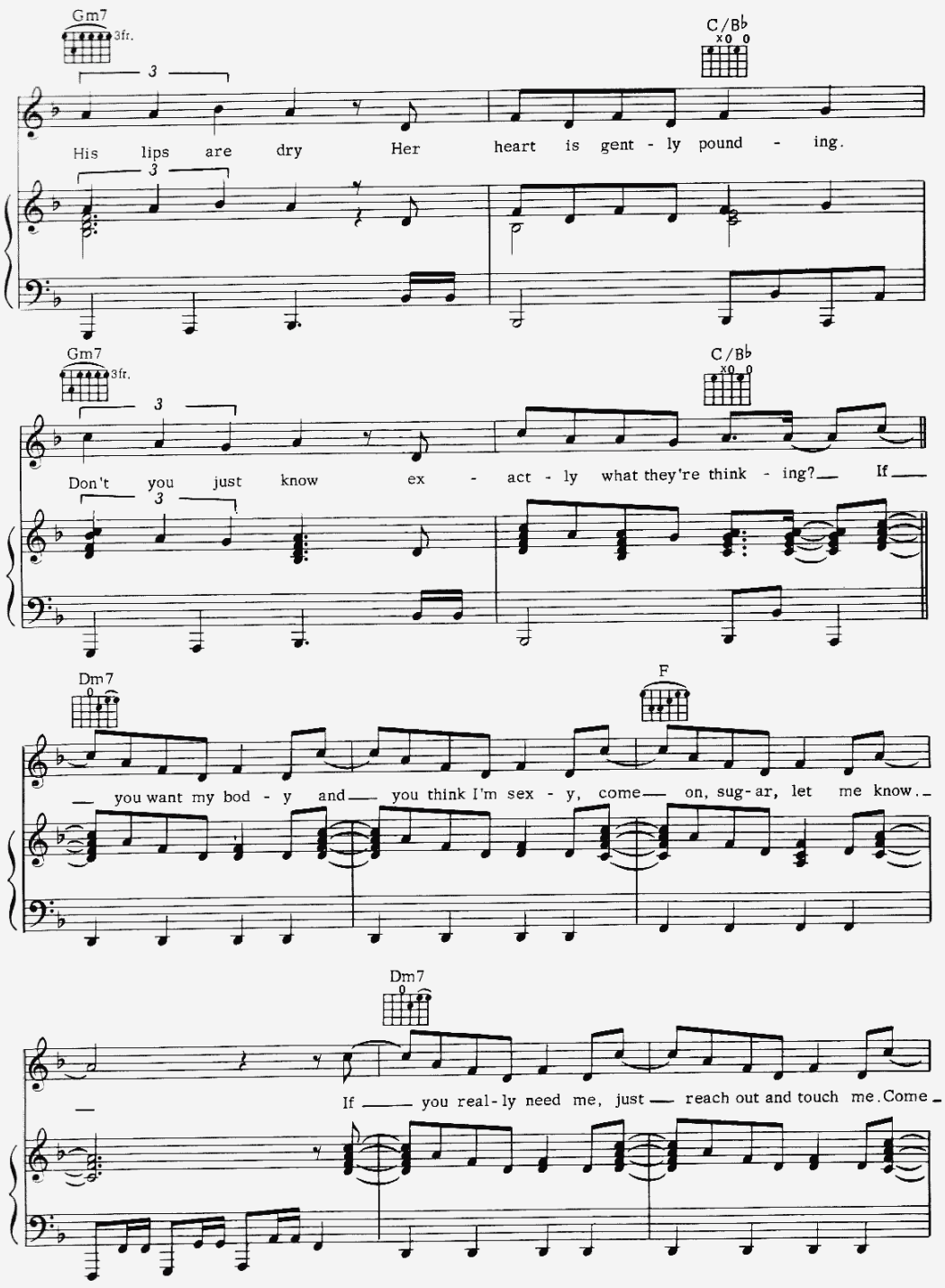
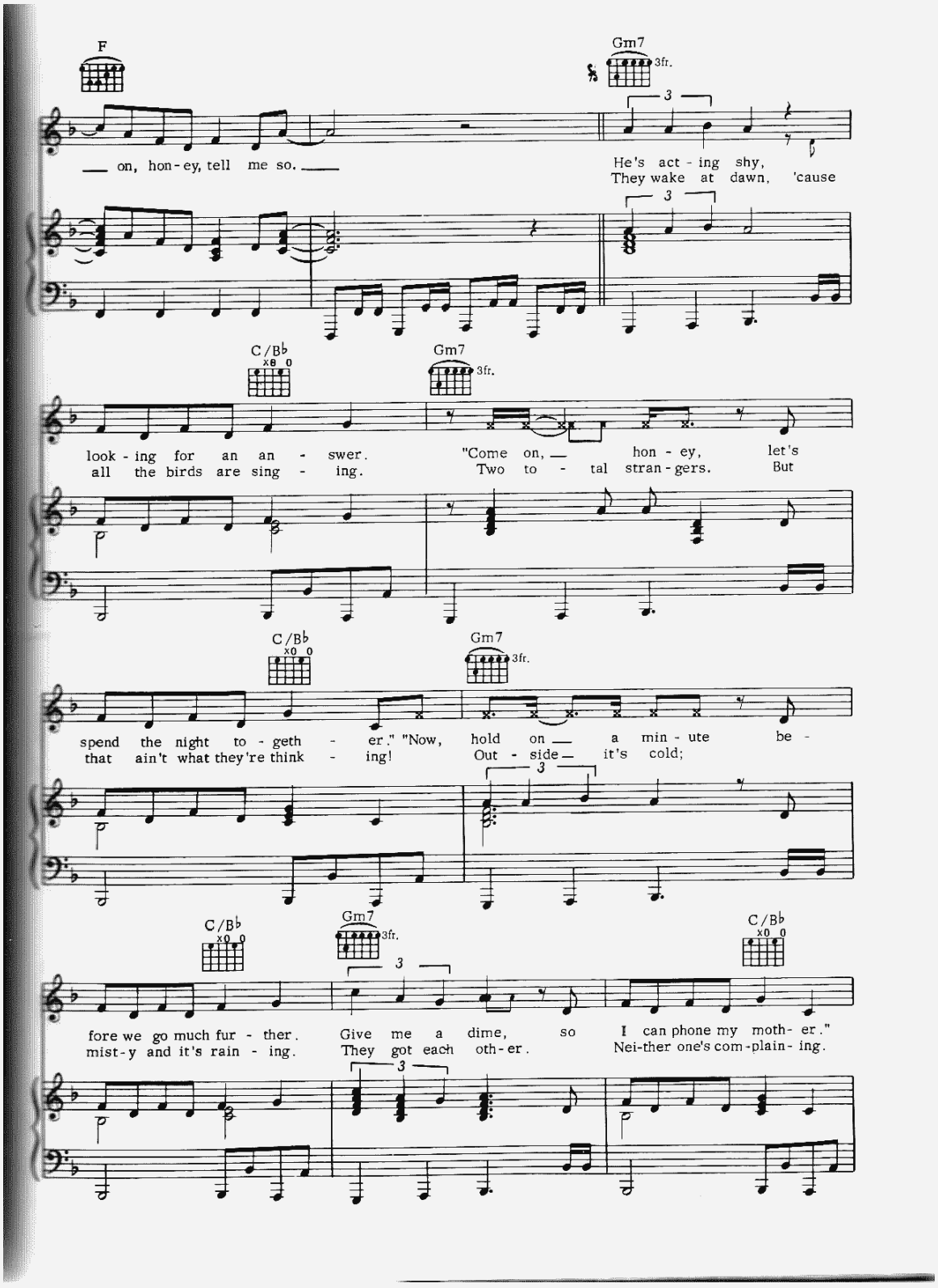
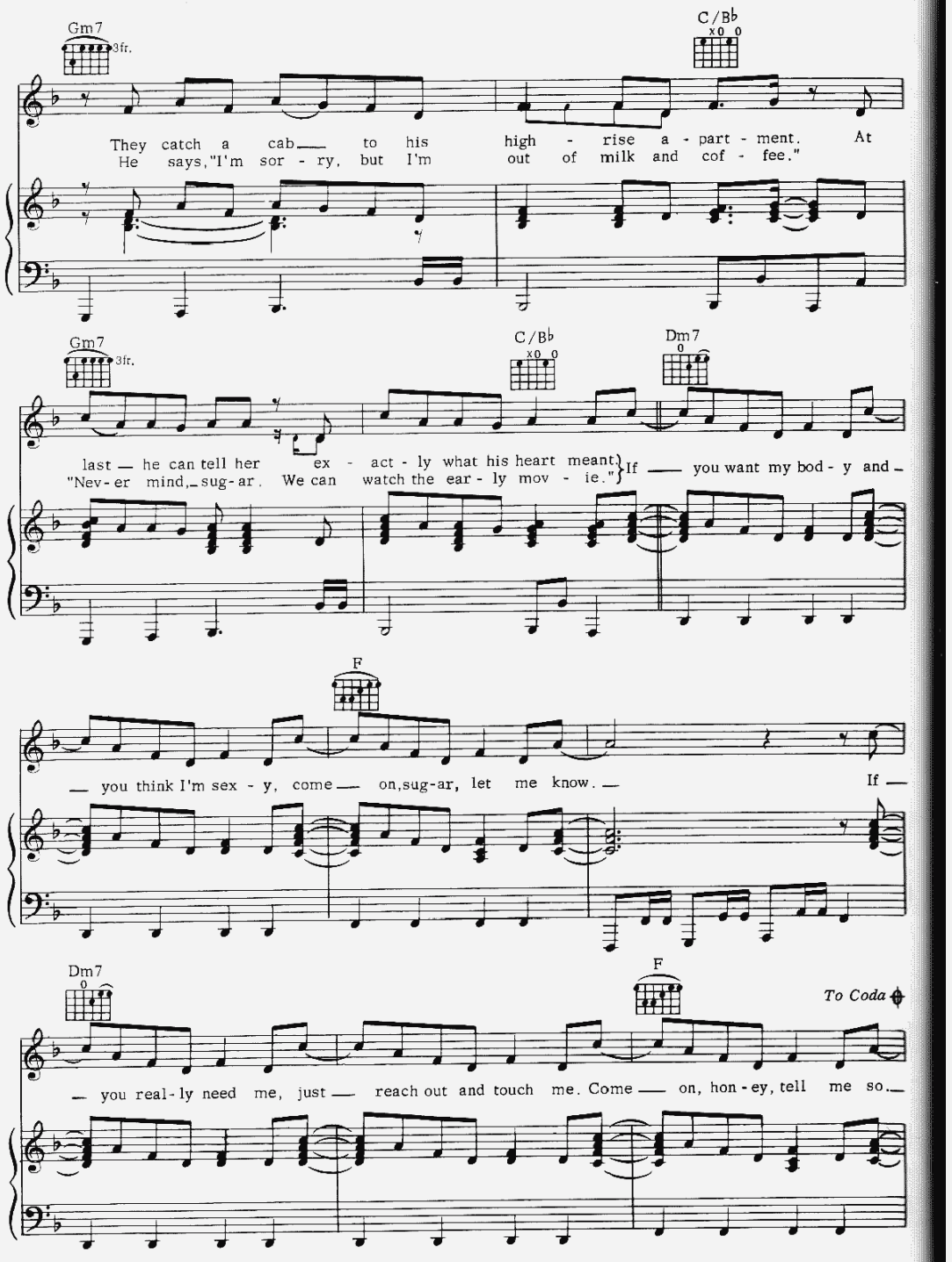
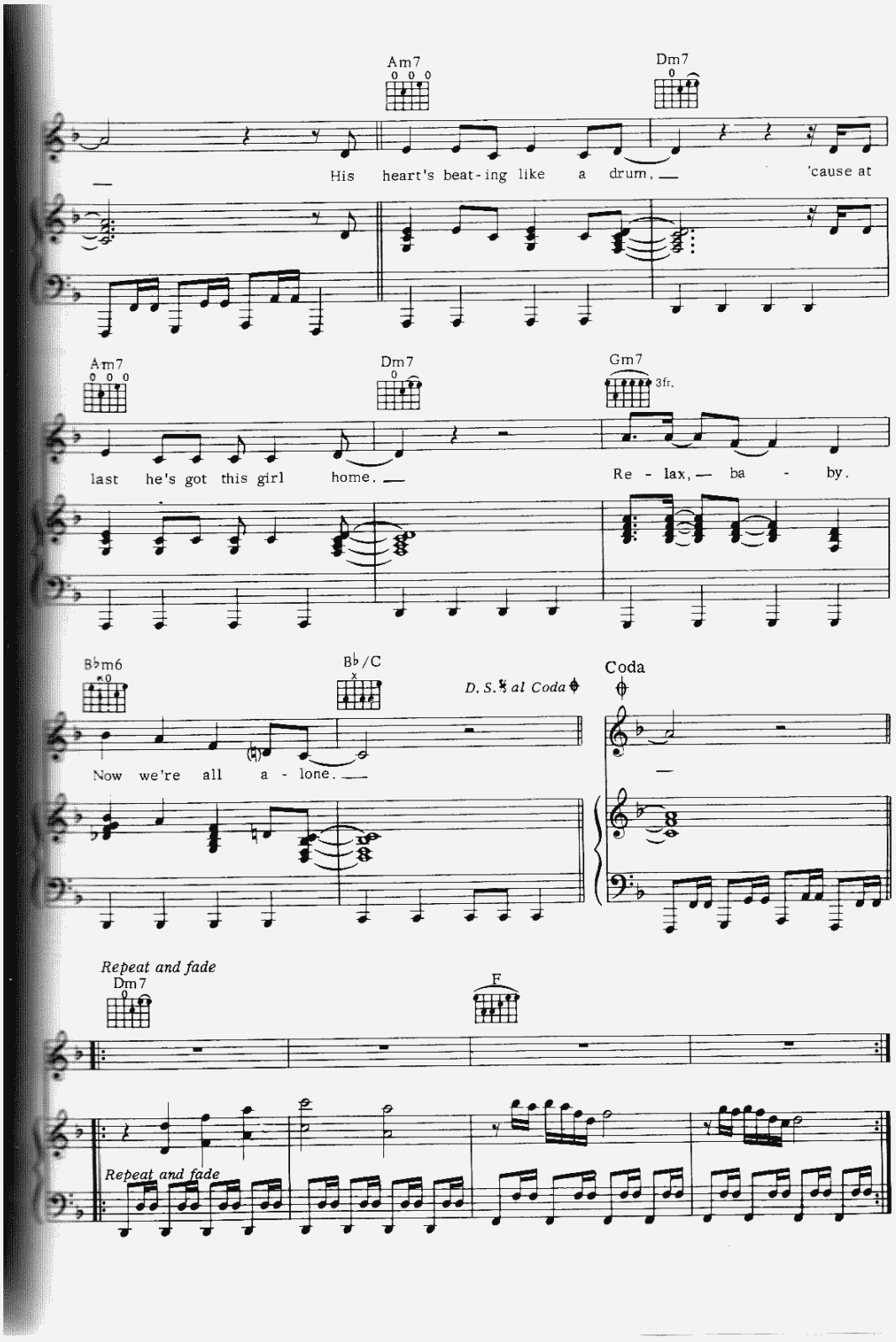

Gm7
3fr.
C/B♭
His lips are dry Her heart is gent - ly pound - ing.
Gm7
3fr.
C/B♭
Don't you just know ex - act - ly what they're think - ing? If
Dm7
F
you want my bod - y and you think I'm sex - y, come on, sug-ar, let me know.
Dm7
If you real-ly need me, just reach out and touch me. Come

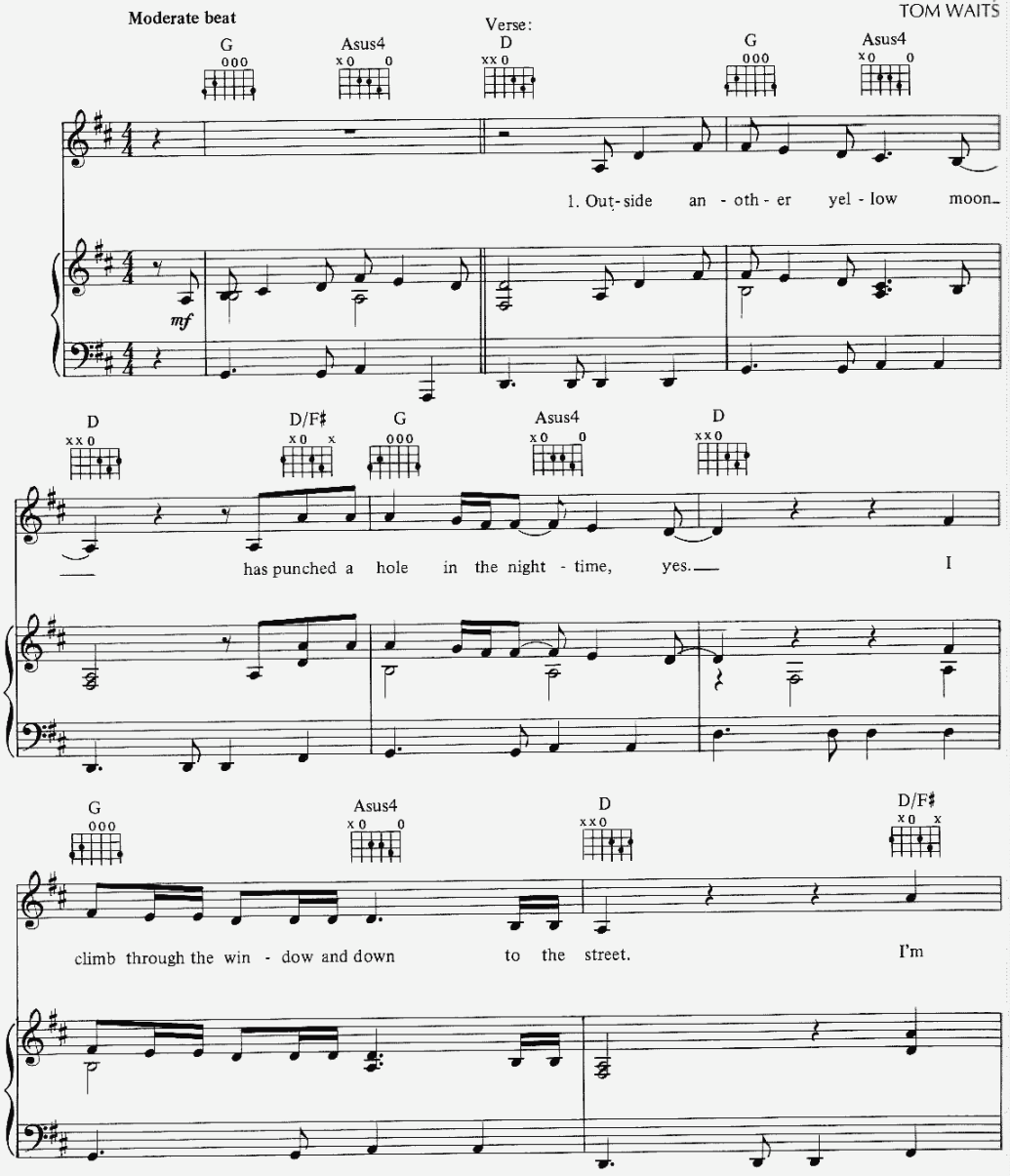

F
Gm7
3fr.
— on, hon-ey, tell me so. —
He's act-ing shy,
They wake at dawn, 'cause
C/B♭
Gm7
3fr.
look-ing for an an-swer.
all the birds are sing-ing.
"Come on, — hon-ey, let's
Two to-tal stran-gers. But
C/B♭
Gm7
3fr.
spend the night to-geth-er." "Now, hold on — a min-ute be-
that ain't what they're think-ing! Out-side — it's cold;
C/B♭
Gm7
3fr.
C/B♭
fore we go much fur-ther. Give me a dime, so I can phone my moth-er."
mist-y and it's rain-ing. They got each oth-er. Nei-ther one's com-plain-ing.


Gm7
3fr.
C/B♭
They catch a cab to his high - rise a - part - ment. At
He says, "I'm sor - ry, but I'm out of milk and cof - fee."
Gm7
3fr.
C/B♭
Dm7
last he can tell her ex - act - ly what his heart meant)
"Nev - er mind, sug - ar. We can watch the ear - ly mov - ie.")
If you want my bod - y and
F
you think I'm sex - y, come on, sug - ar, let me know.
If
Dm7
F
To Coda
you real - ly need me, just reach out and touch me. Come on, hon - ey, tell me so.


Am7
Dm7
His heart's beat-ing like a drum, — 'cause at
Am7
Dm7
Gm7
3fr.
last he's got this girl home. —
Re - lax, — ba - by.
B♭m6
B♭/C
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Now we're all a - lone. —
Repeat and fade
Dm7
F
Repeat and fade

DOWNTOWN TRAIN

Words and Music by
TOM WAITS



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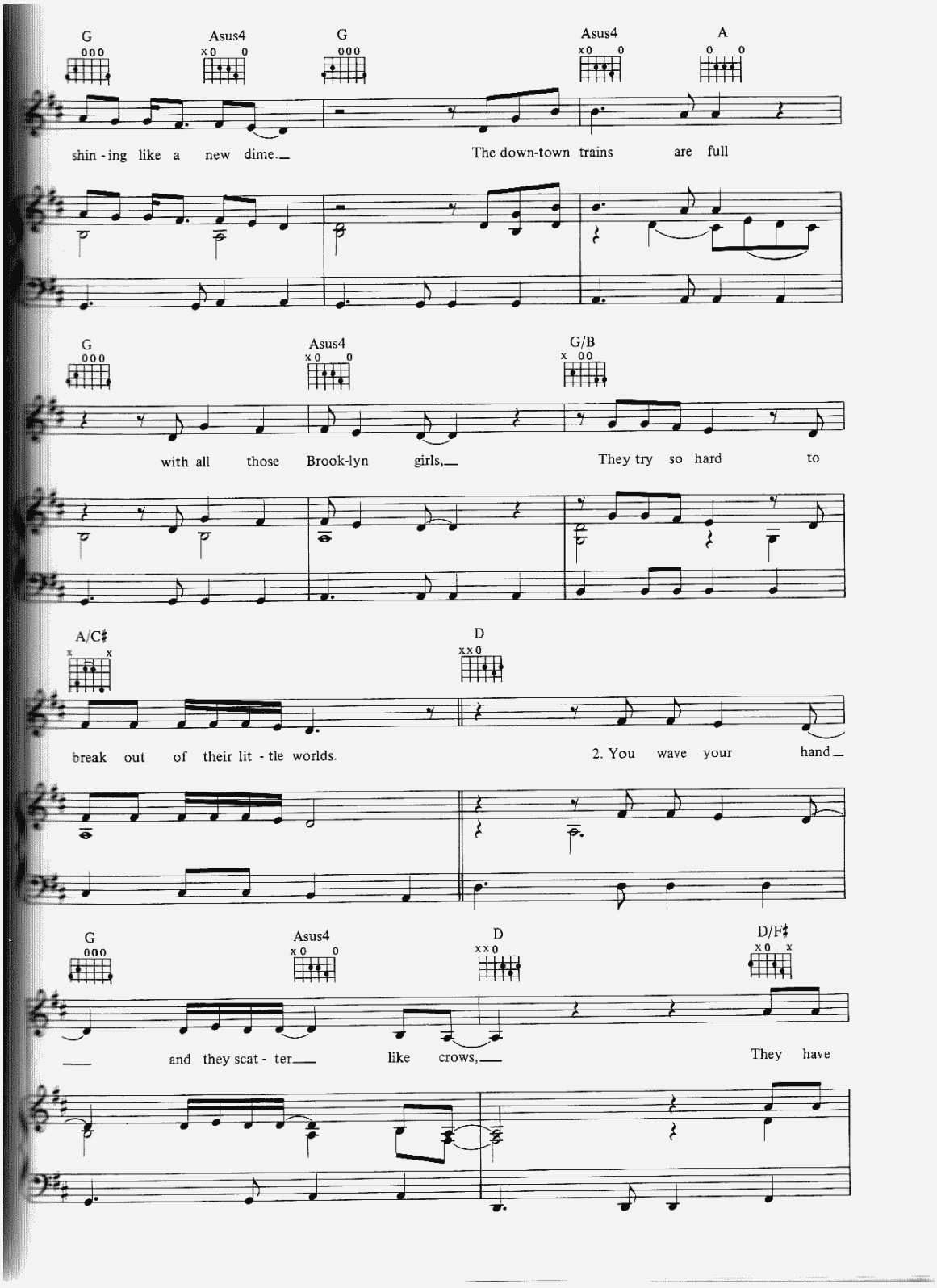
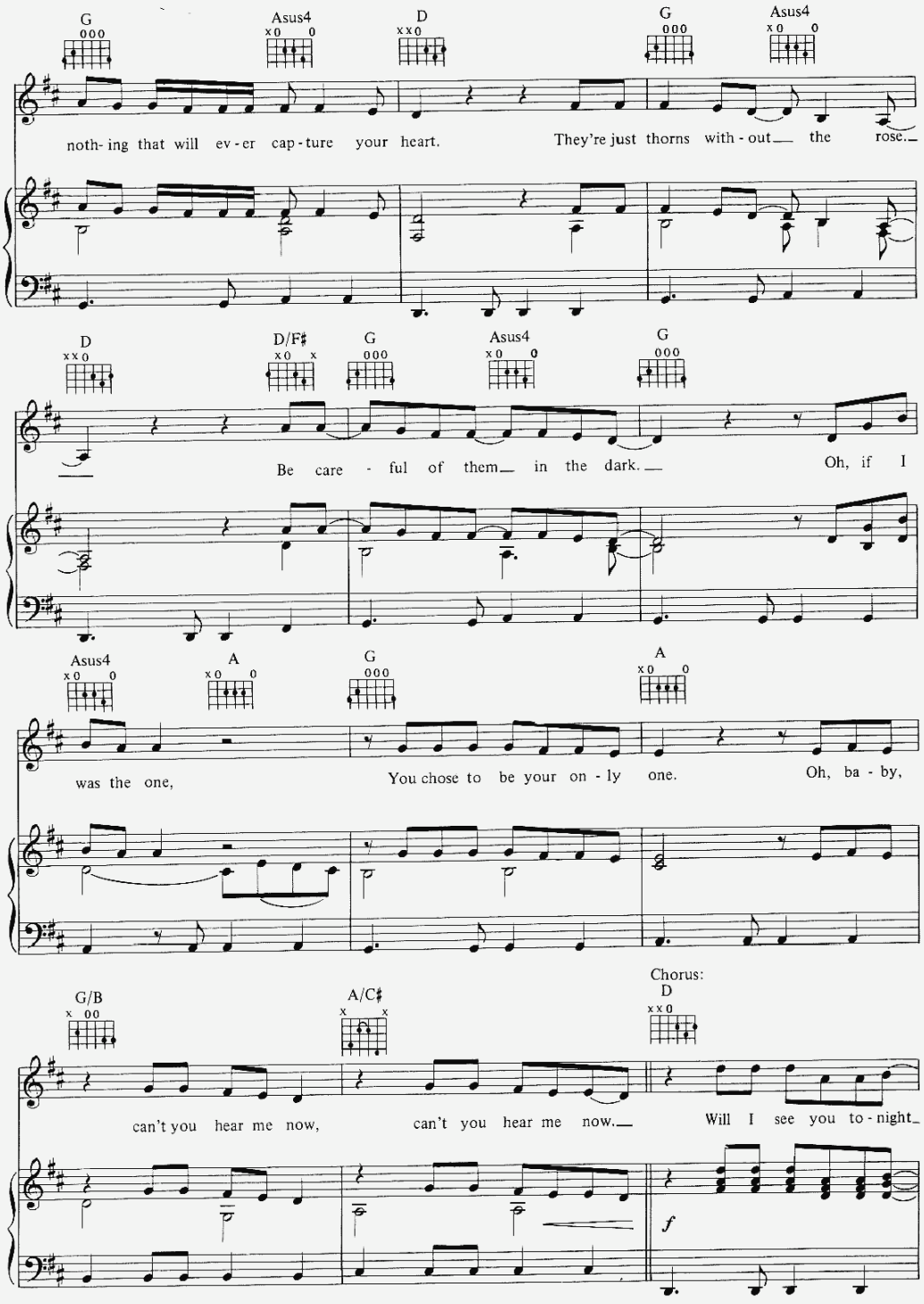
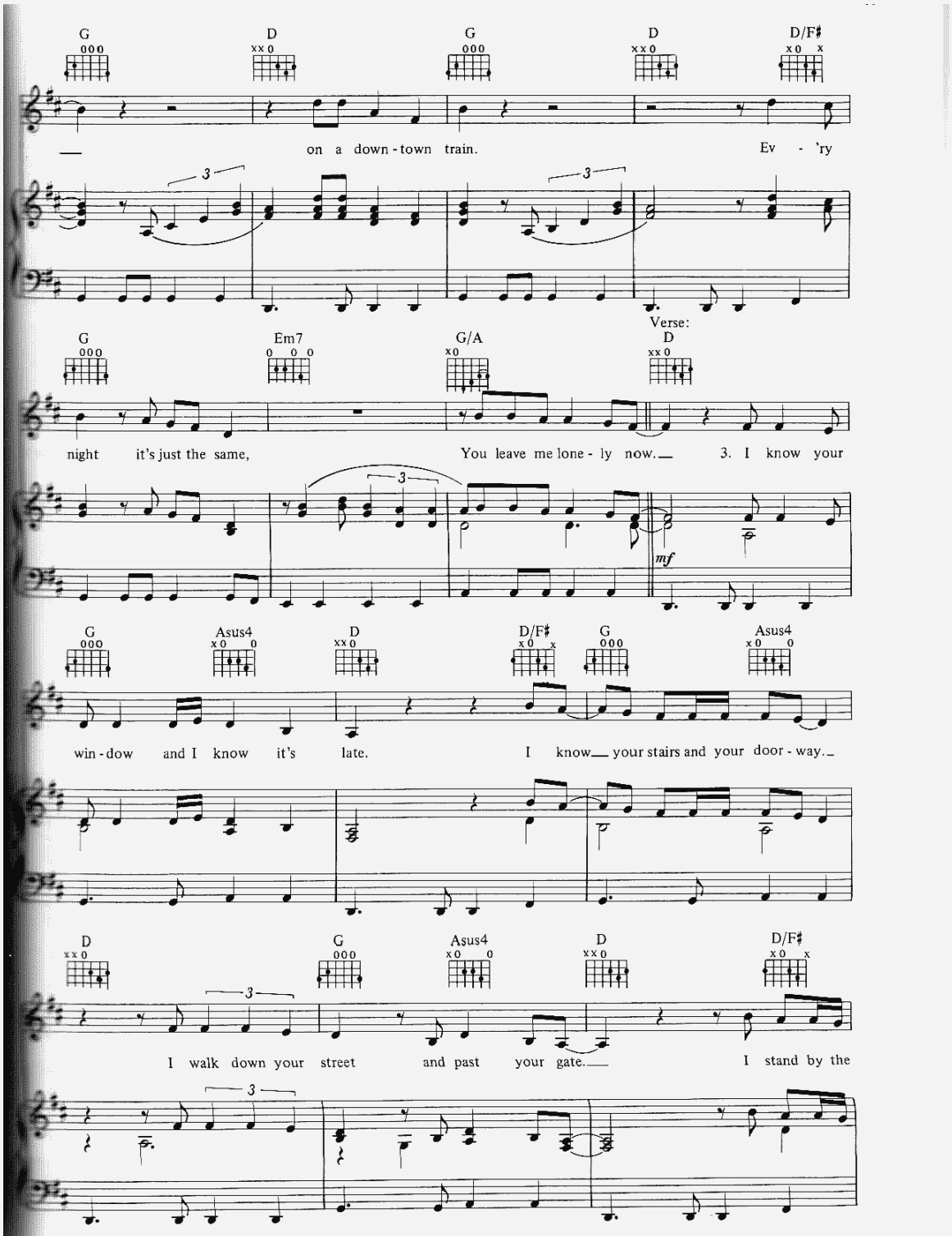
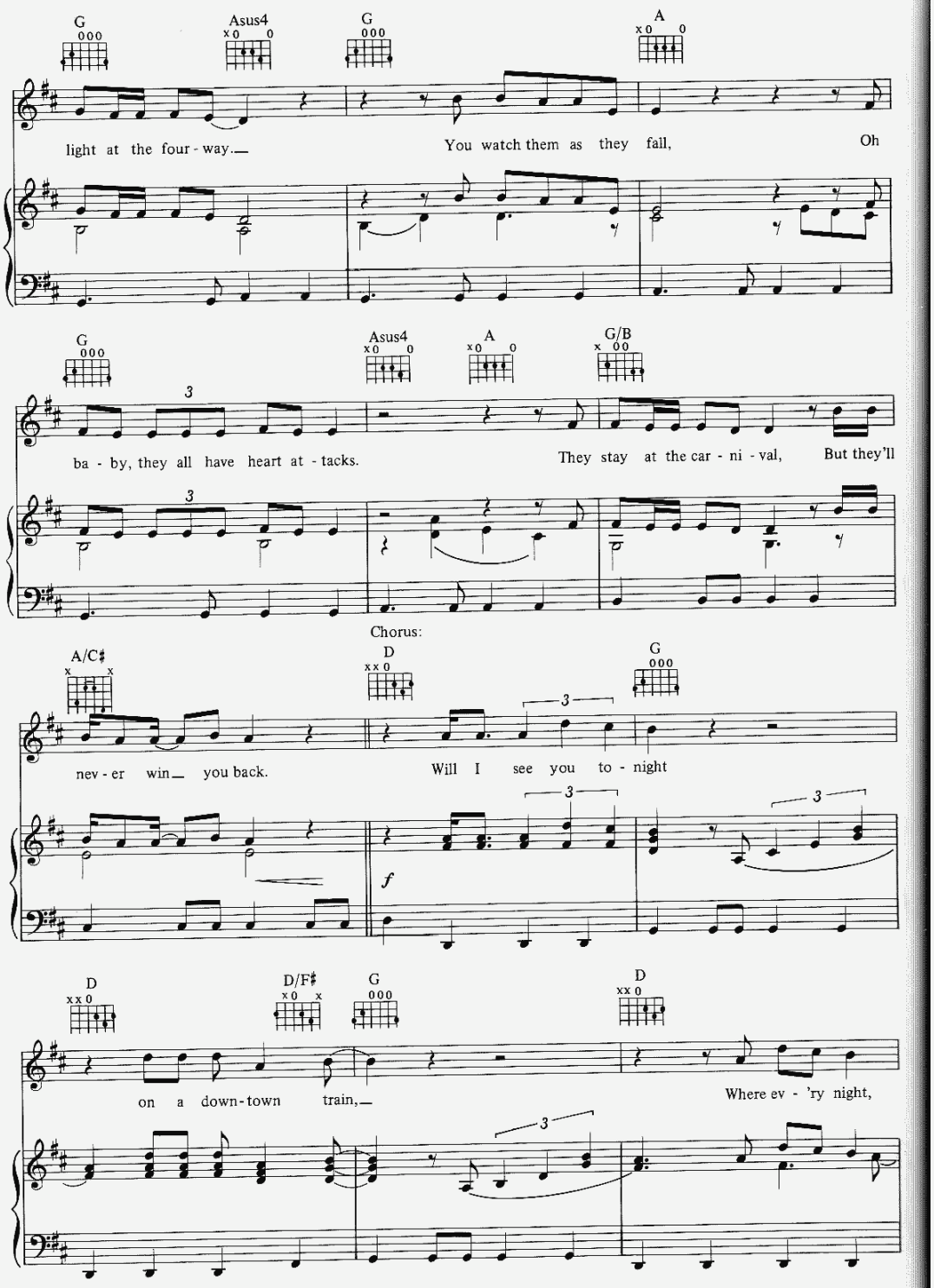
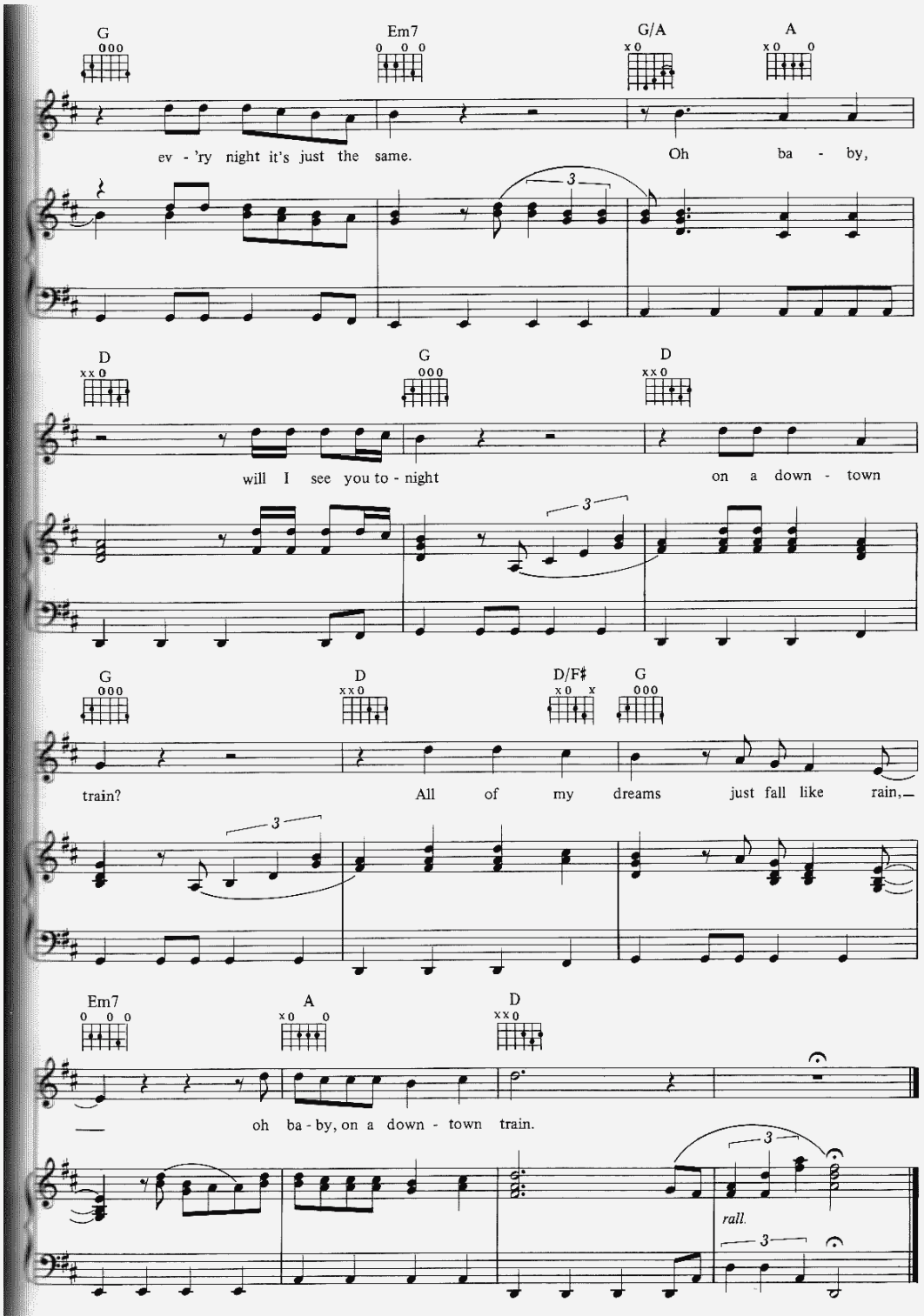

G
Asus4
G
Asus4
A
shin - ing like a new dime.
The down-town trains are full
G
Asus4
G/B
with all those Brook-lyn girls,
They try so hard to
A/C♯
D
break out of their lit - tle worlds.
2. You wave your hand
G
Asus4
D
D/F♯
and they scat - ter
like crows,
They have


G
Asus4
D
G
Asus4
noth- ing that will ev - er cap - ture your heart.
They're just thorns with - out the rose.
D
D/F♯
G
Asus4
G
Be care - ful of them in the dark.
Oh, if I
Asus4
A
G
A
was the one,
You chose to be your on - ly one.
Oh, ba - by,
Chorus:
G/B
A/C♯
D
can't you hear me now,
can't you hear me now.
Will I see you to - night
f

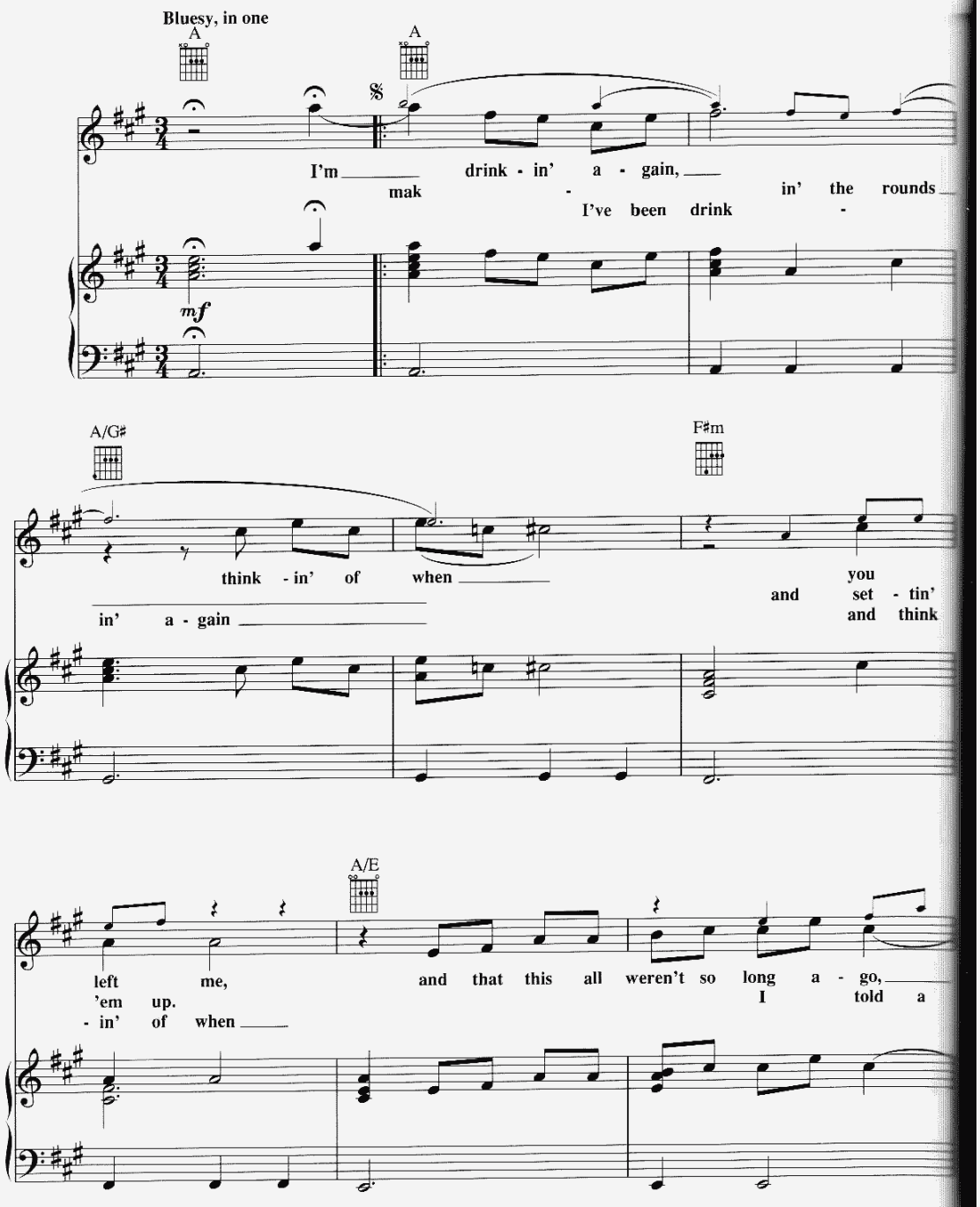

G D G D D/F♯
on a down - town train. Ev - 'ry
Verse:
G Em7 G/A D
night it's just the same, You leave me lone - ly now. 3. I know your
mf
G Asus4 D D/F♯ G Asus4
win - dow and I know it's late. I know your stairs and your door - way.
D G Asus4 D D/F♯
I walk down your street and past your gate. I stand by the


G
Asus4
G
A
light at the four - way.
You watch them as they fall,
Oh
G
Asus4
A
G/B
ba - by, they all have heart at - tacks.
They stay at the car - ni - val,
But they'll
Chorus:
A/C♯
D
G
nev - er win
you back.
Will I see you to - night
f
D
D/F♯
G
D
on a down - town train,
Where ev - 'ry night,


G
Em7
G/A
A
ev - 'ry night it's just the same.
Oh ba - by,
D
G
D
will I see you to - night
on a down - town
G
D
D/F♯
G
train?
All of my dreams just fall like rain,
Em7
A
D
oh ba - by, on a down - town train.
rall.

DRINKING AGAIN
(AKA "I'VE BEEN DRINKING")

Words by JOHNNY MERCER
Music by DORIS TAUBER



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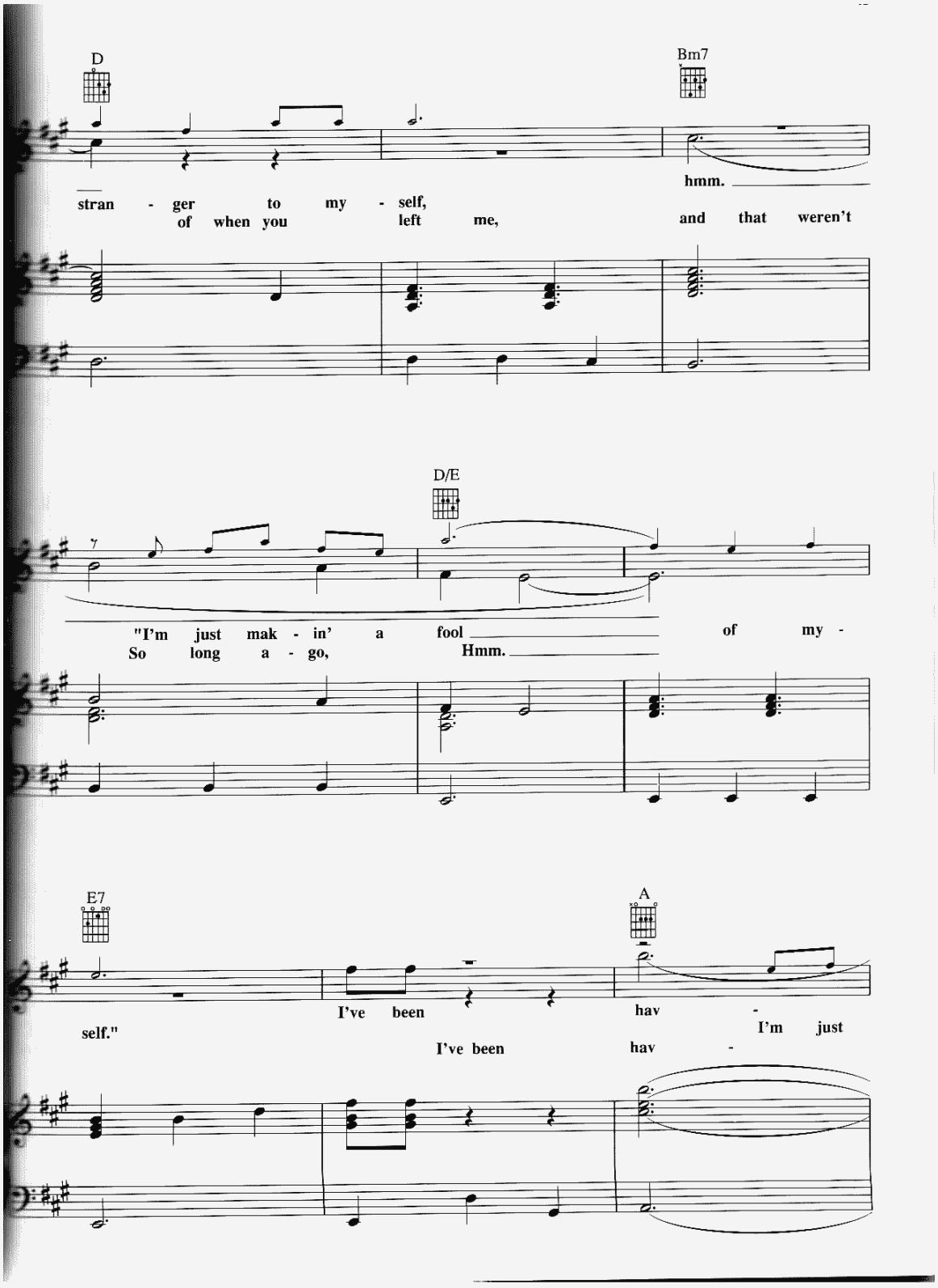
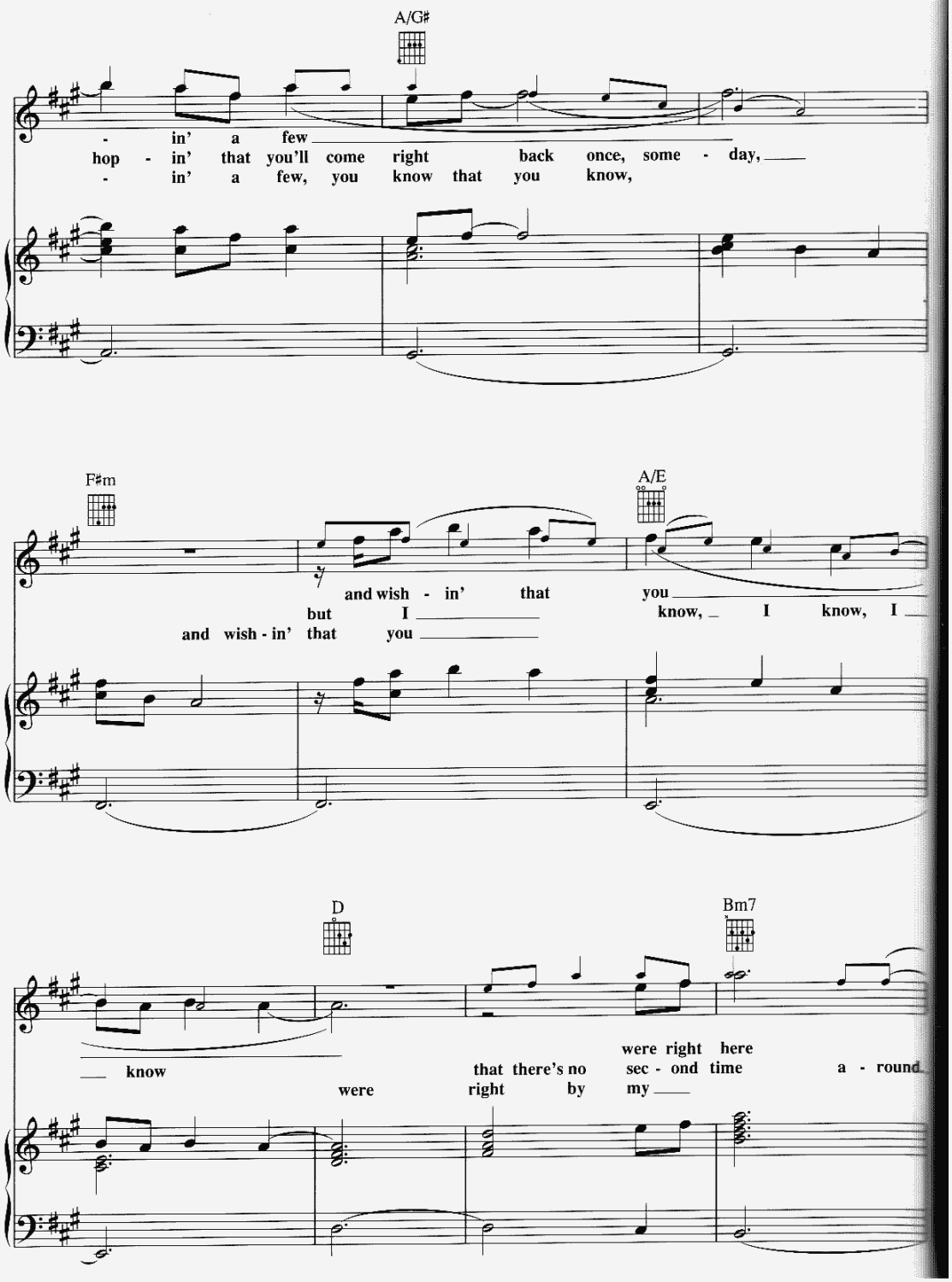
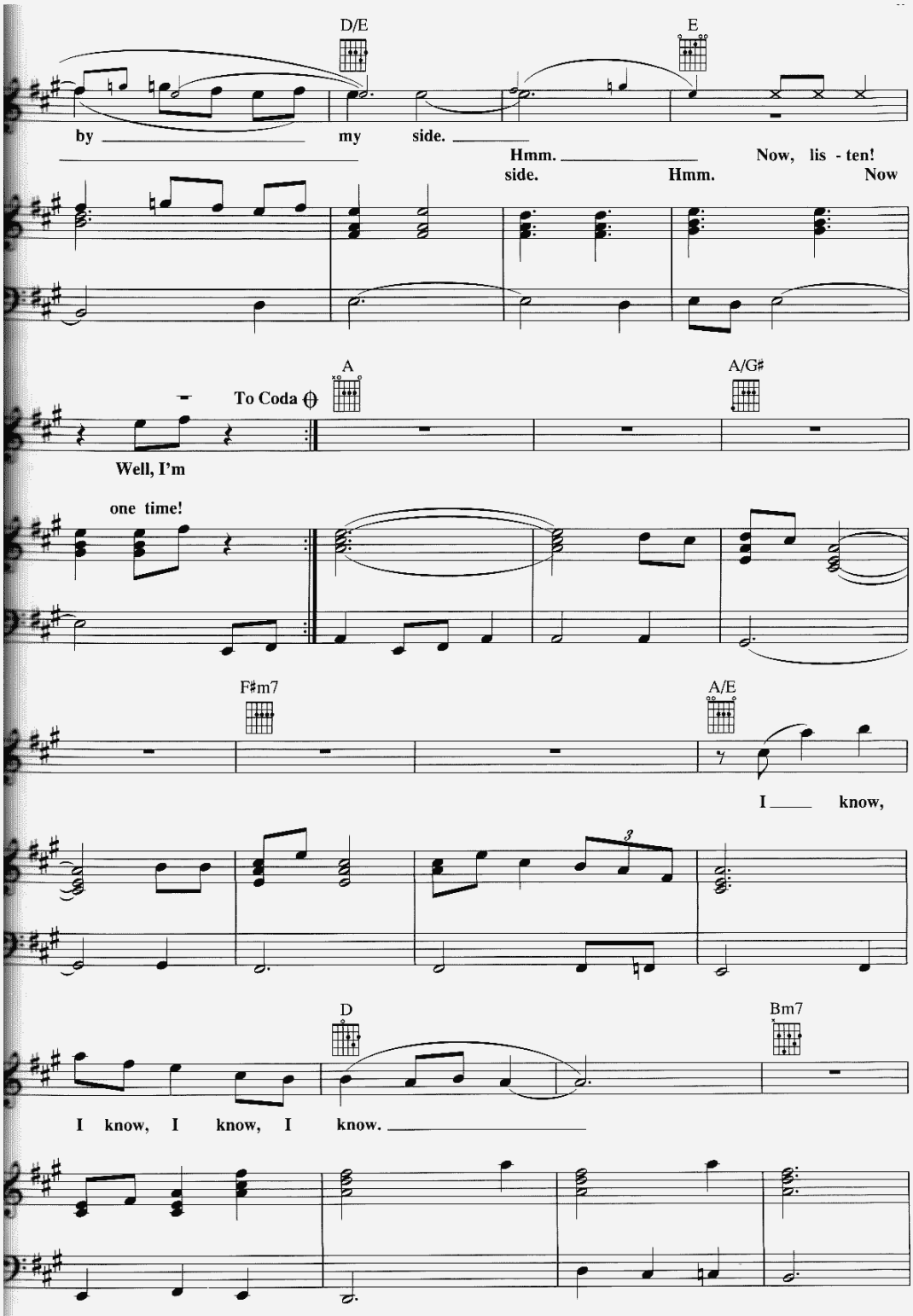
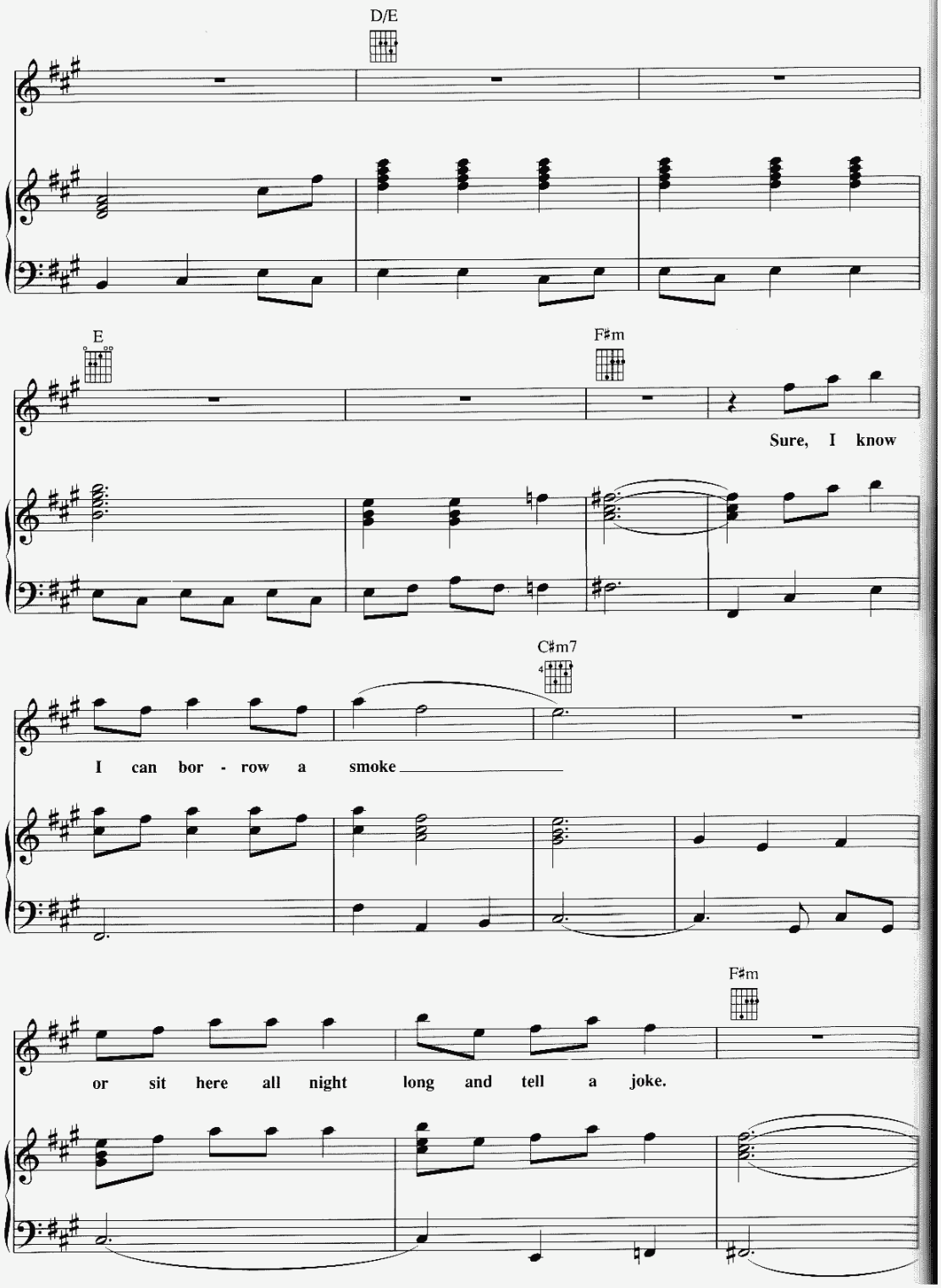
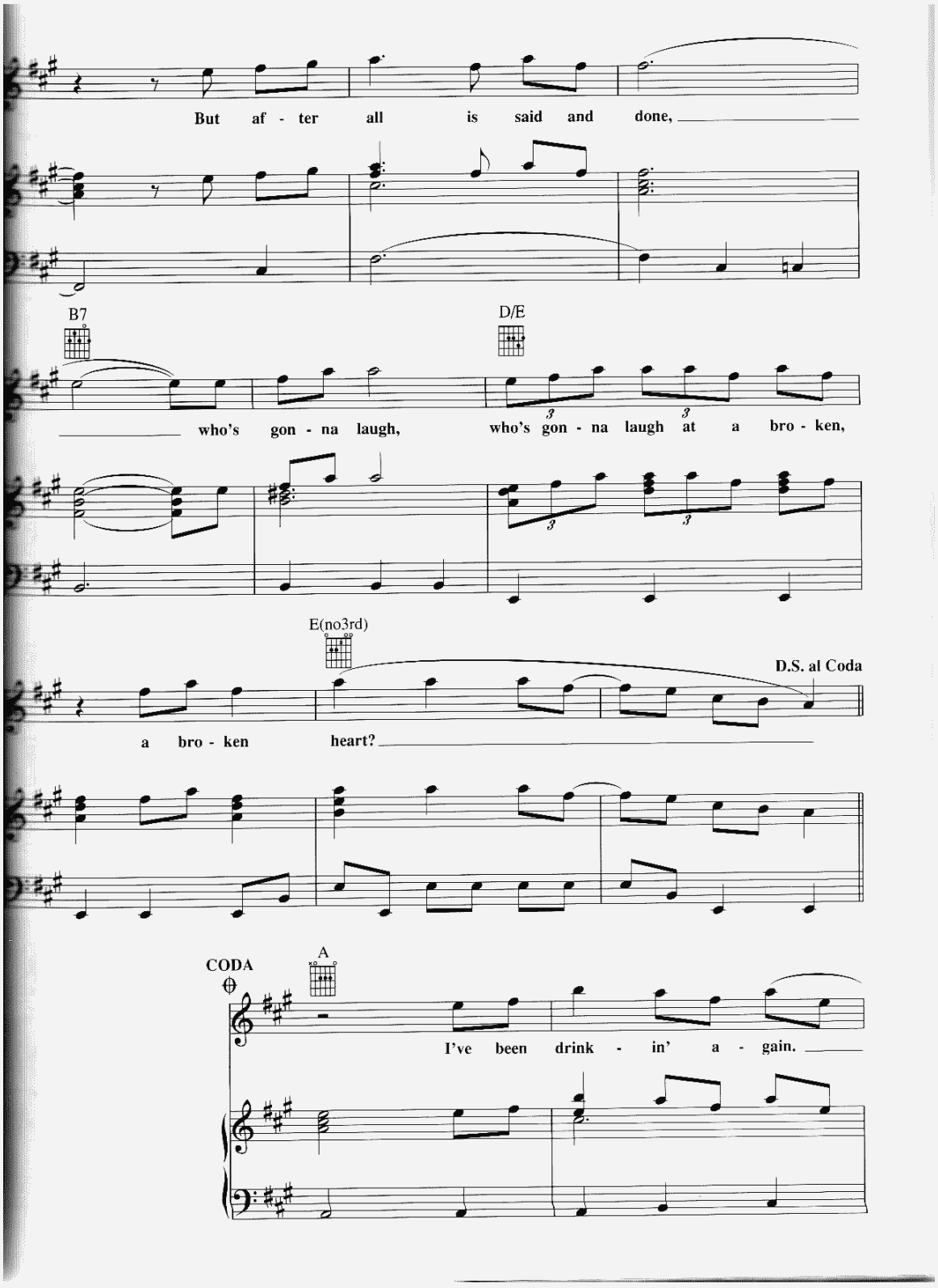
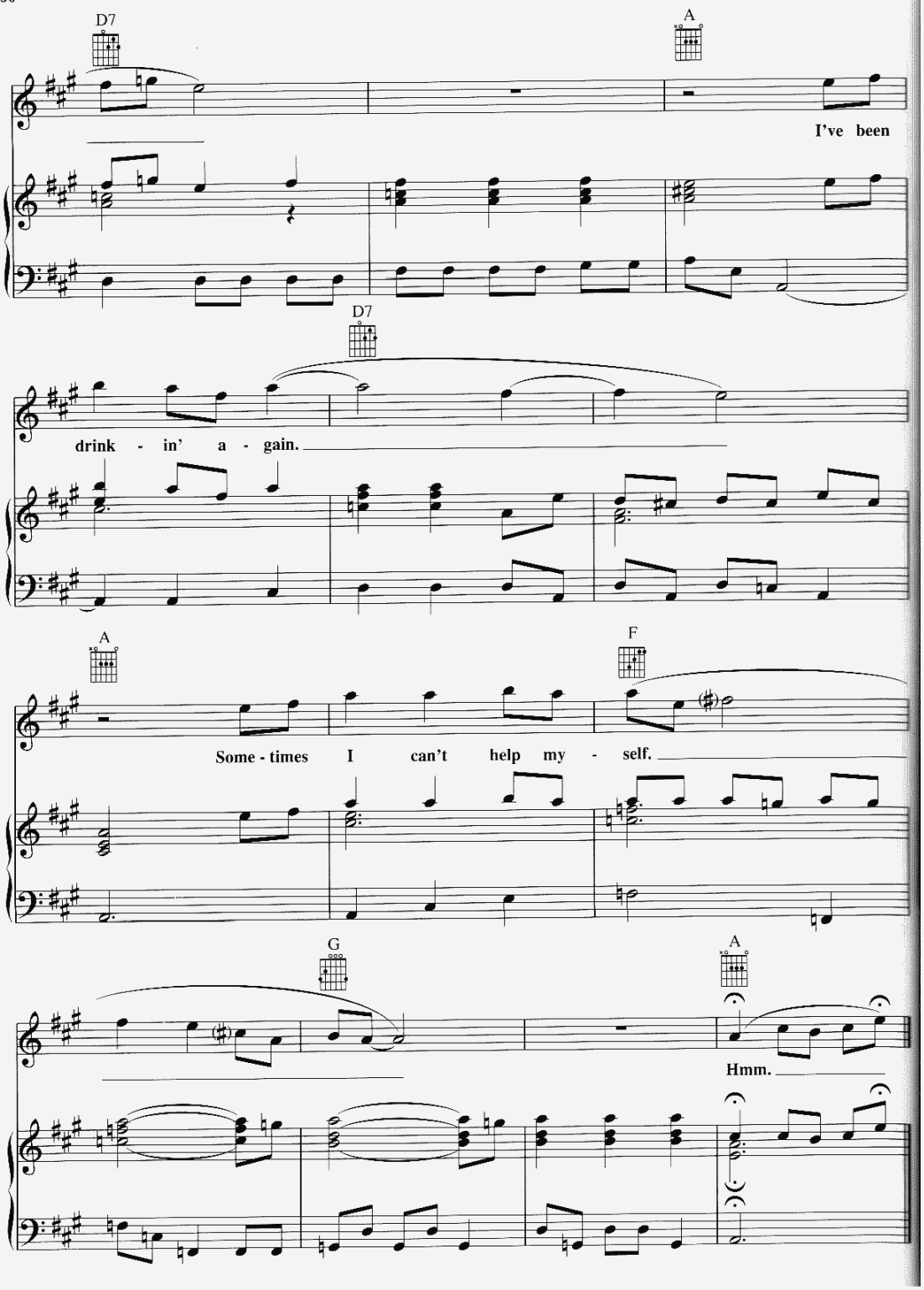

D
Bm7
stran - ger to my - self,
hmm.
of when you left me, and that weren't
D/E
"I'm just mak - in' a fool of my -
So long a - go, Hmm.
E7
A
self."
I've been hav -
I'm just
I've been hav -


A/G♯
- in' a few
hop - in' that you'll come right back once, some - day,
- in' a few, you know that you know,
F♯m
A/E
and wish - in' that you
but I know, I know, I
and wish - in' that you
D
Bm7
know
were right here
that there's no sec - ond time a - round
were right by my


D/E
E
by my side.
Hmm. Now, lis - ten!
side. Hmm. Now
A
A/G♯
To Coda
Well, I'm
one time!
F♯m7
A/E
I know,
3
D
Bm7
I know, I know, I know.

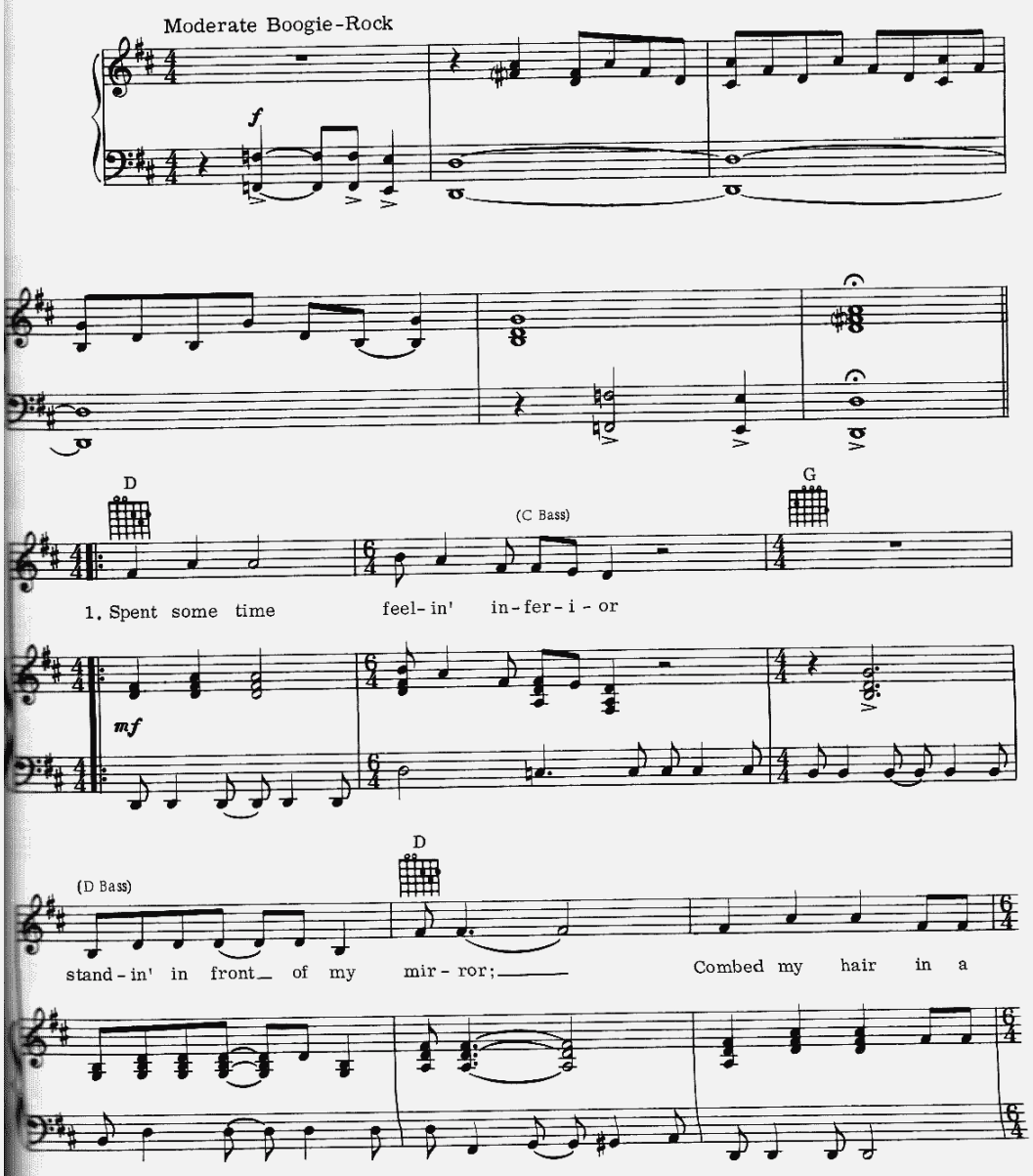

D/E
E
F♯m
Sure, I know
C♯m7
I can bor - row a smoke
F♯m
or sit here all night long and tell a joke.


But af - ter all is said and done,
B7
D/E
who's gon - na laugh, who's gon - na laugh at a bro - ken,
E(no3rd)
D.S. al Coda
a bro - ken heart?
CODA
A
I've been drink - in' a - gain.


D7
A
I've been
D7
drink - in' a - gain.
A
F
Some - times I can't help my - self.
G
A
Hmm.

EVERY PICTURE TELLS A STORY

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and RON WOOD



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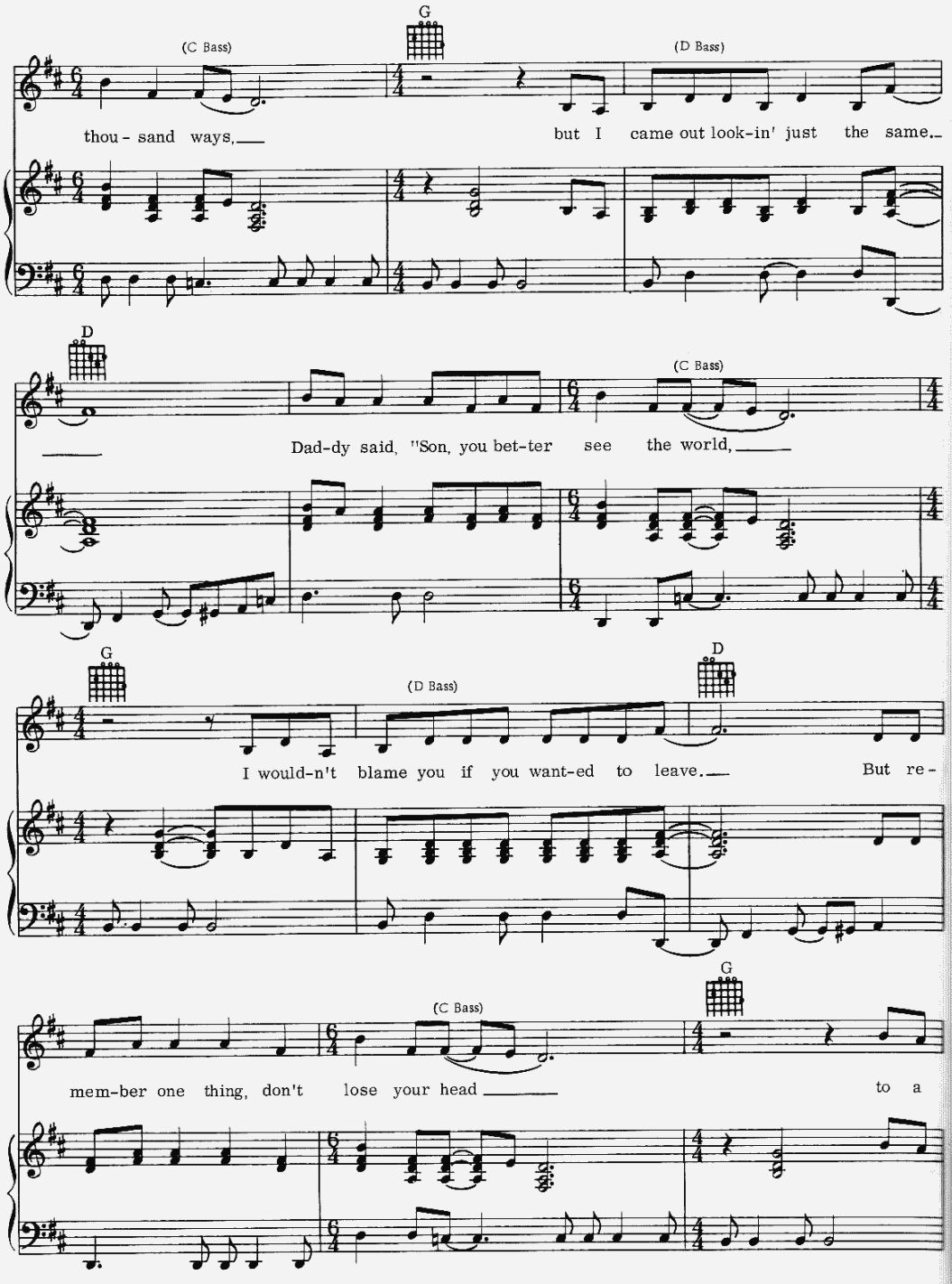
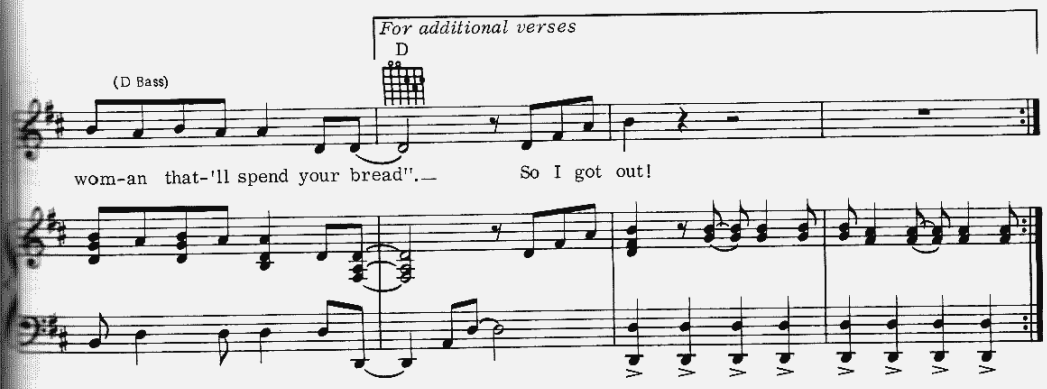

G
(C Bass)
(D Bass)
thou - sand ways,
but I came out look-in' just the same.
D
(C Bass)
Dad-dy said, "Son, you bet-ter see the world,
G
(D Bass)
D
I would-n't blame you if you want-ed to leave.
But re -
G
(C Bass)
mem-ber one thing, don't lose your head
to a



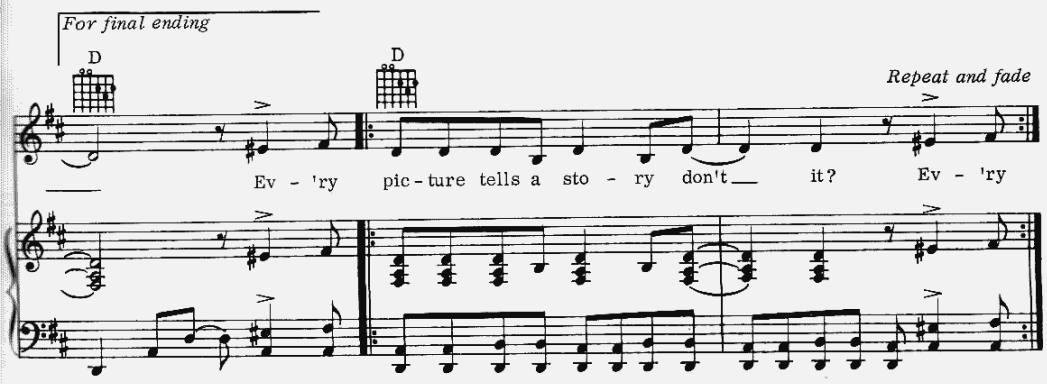
2. Paris was a place you could hide away, if you felt you didn't fit in.
French police wouldn't give me no peace, they claimed I was a nasty person.
Down along the Left Bank, minding my own, was knocked down by a human stampede;
Got arrested for inciting a peaceful riot, when all I wanted was a cup of tea.
I was accused.

3. I moved on.
Down in Rome I wasn't getting enough of the things that keep a young man alive.
My body stunk, but I kept my funk at a time when I was right out of luck.
Getting desperate, indeed I was looking like a tourist attraction.
Oh, my dear, I better get out of here for the Vatican don't give no sanction.
I wasn't ready for that, no, no.

4. I moved right out East, yeah!
On the Peking ferry I was feeling merry, sailing on my way back here.
I fell in love with a slant-eyed lady by the light of an eastern moon.
Shanghai Lil never used the pill, she claimed that it just ain't natural.
She took me up on deck and bit my neck. Oh, people, I was glad I found her,
Oh, yeah, I was glad I found her.

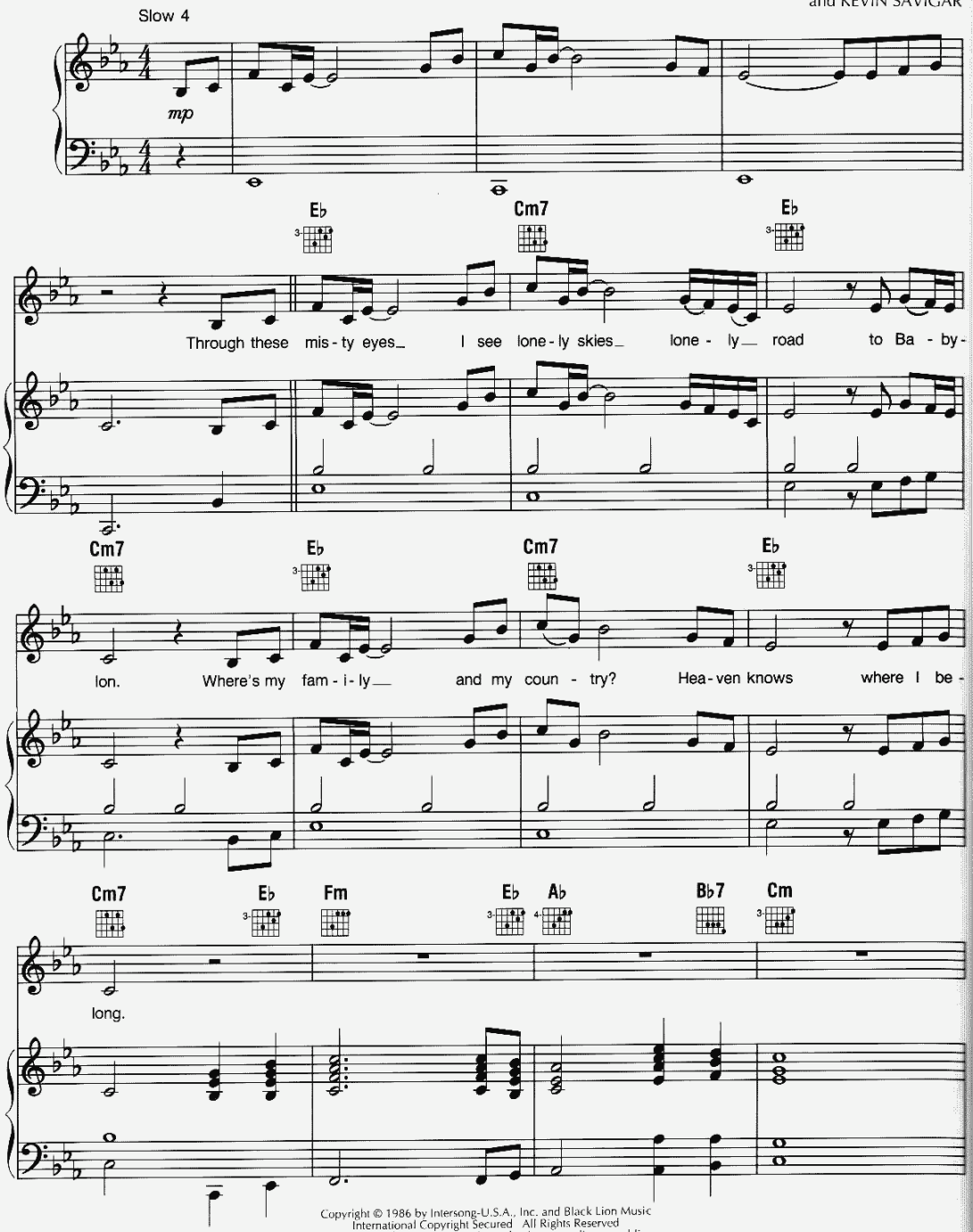
5. I firmly believed that I didn't need anyone but me.
I sincerely thought I was so complete. Look how wrong you can be.
The women I've known I wouldn't let tie my shoe. They wouldn't give you the time of day,
But the slant-eyed lady knocked me off my feet. God, I was glad I found her.

6. And if they had the words I could tell to you to help you on your way down the road,
I couldn't quote you no Dickens, Shelley or Keats, 'cause it's all been said before.
Make the best out of the bad, just laugh it off.
You didn't have to come here anyway. So remember: [*To final ending*]



EVERY BEAT OF MY HEART

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and KEVIN SAVIGAR



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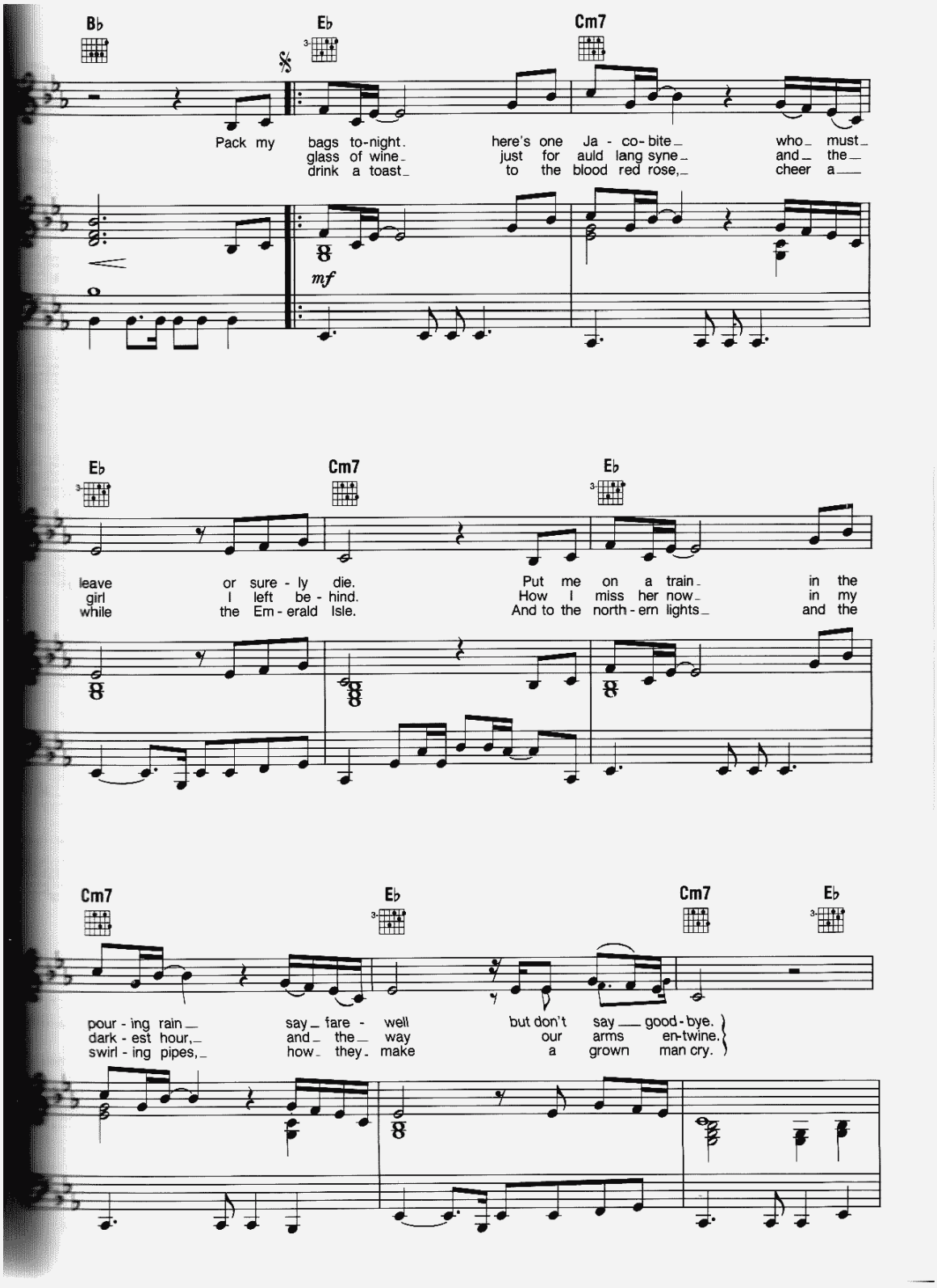
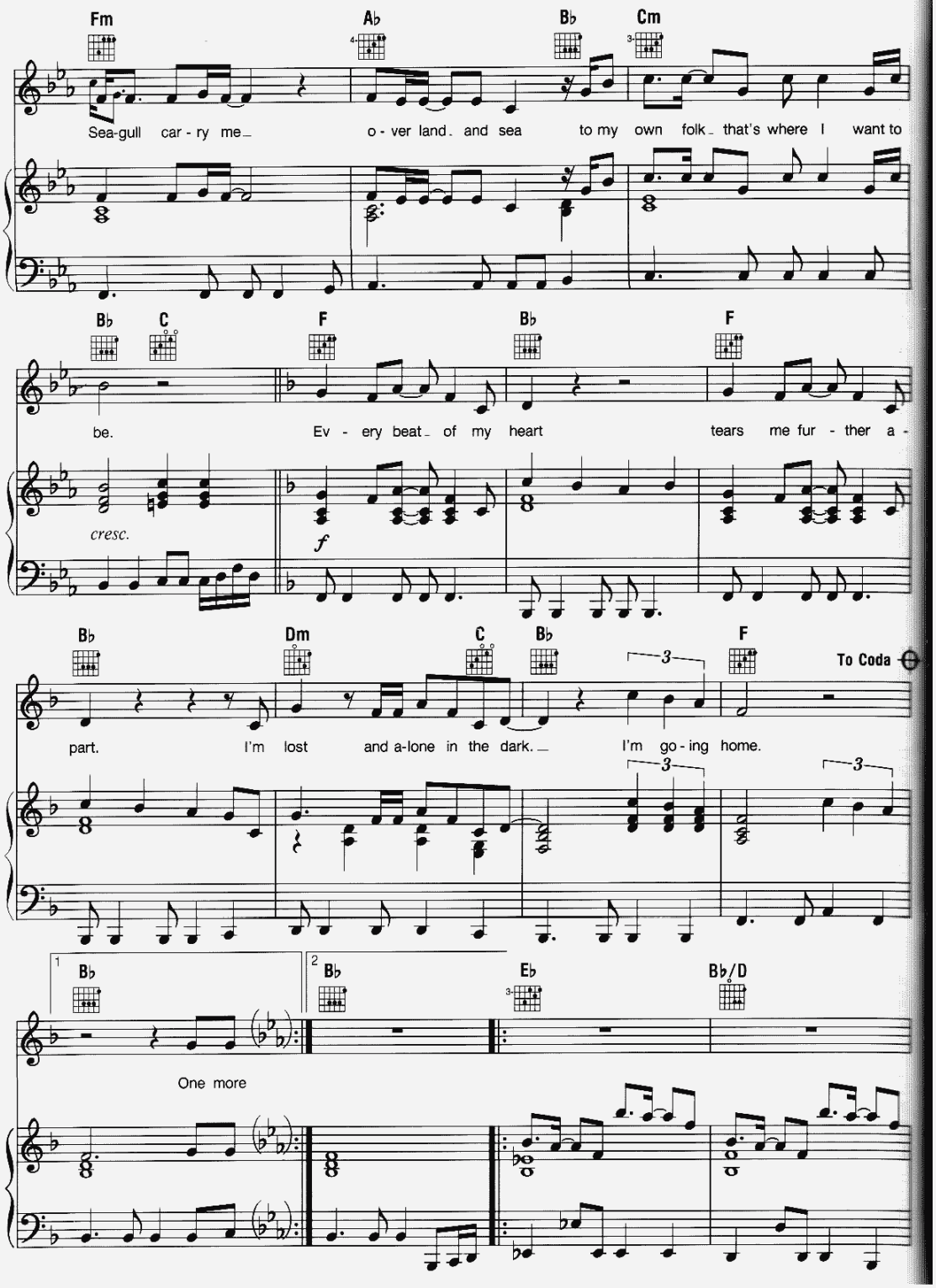
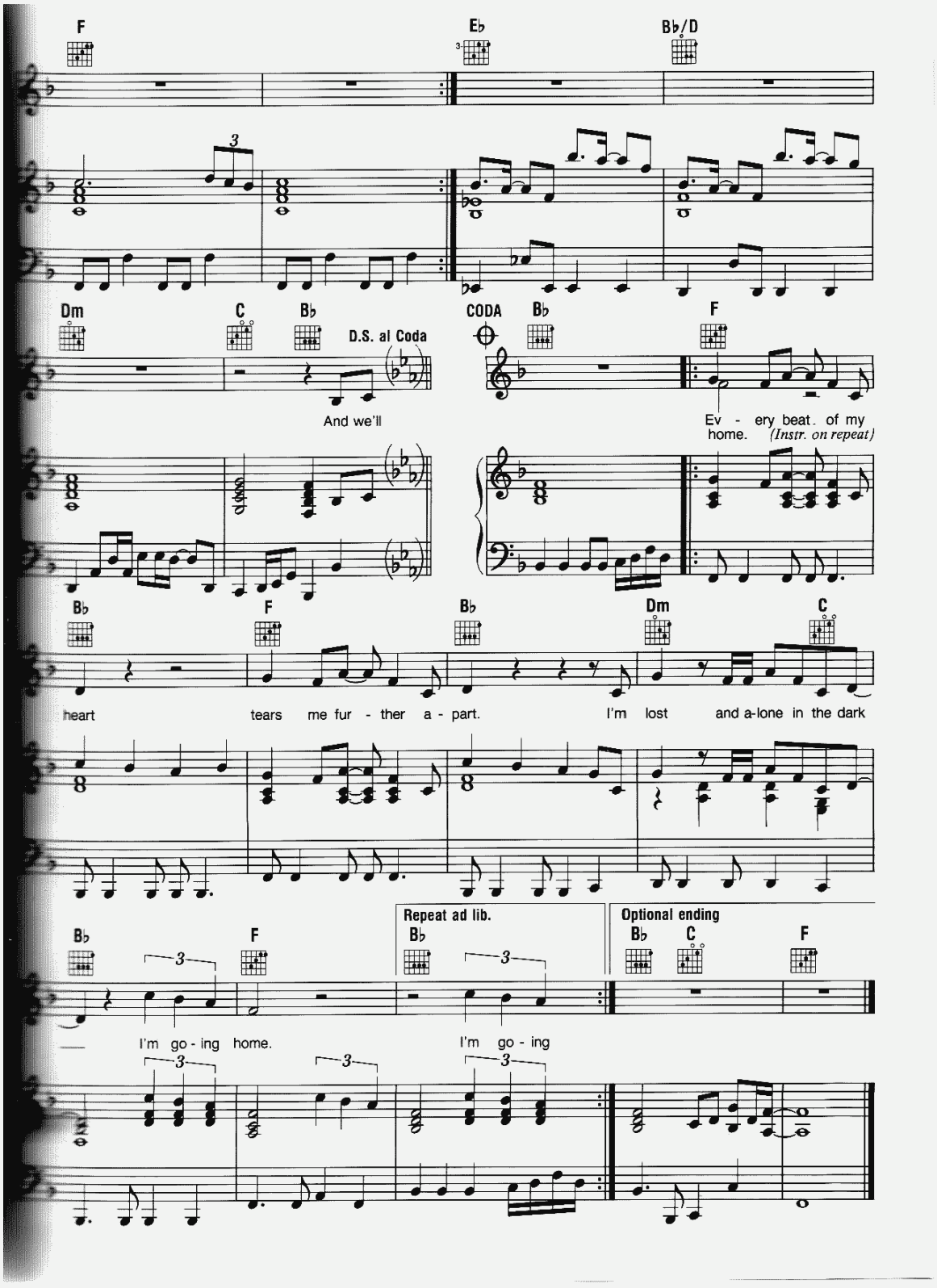

B♭
E♭
Cm7
Pack my bags to-night.
glass of wine
drink a toast
here's one Ja - co- bite
just for auld lang syne
to the blood red rose,
who must
and the
cheer a
mf
E♭
Cm7
E♭
leave or sure - ly die.
girl I left be - hind.
while the Em - erald Isle.
Put me on a train
How I miss her now
And to the north - ern lights
in the
in my
and the
Cm7
E♭
Cm7
E♭
pour - ing rain
dark - est hour,
swirl - ing pipes,
say fare - well
and the way
how they make
but don't say good - bye.
our arms en-twine.
a grown man cry.

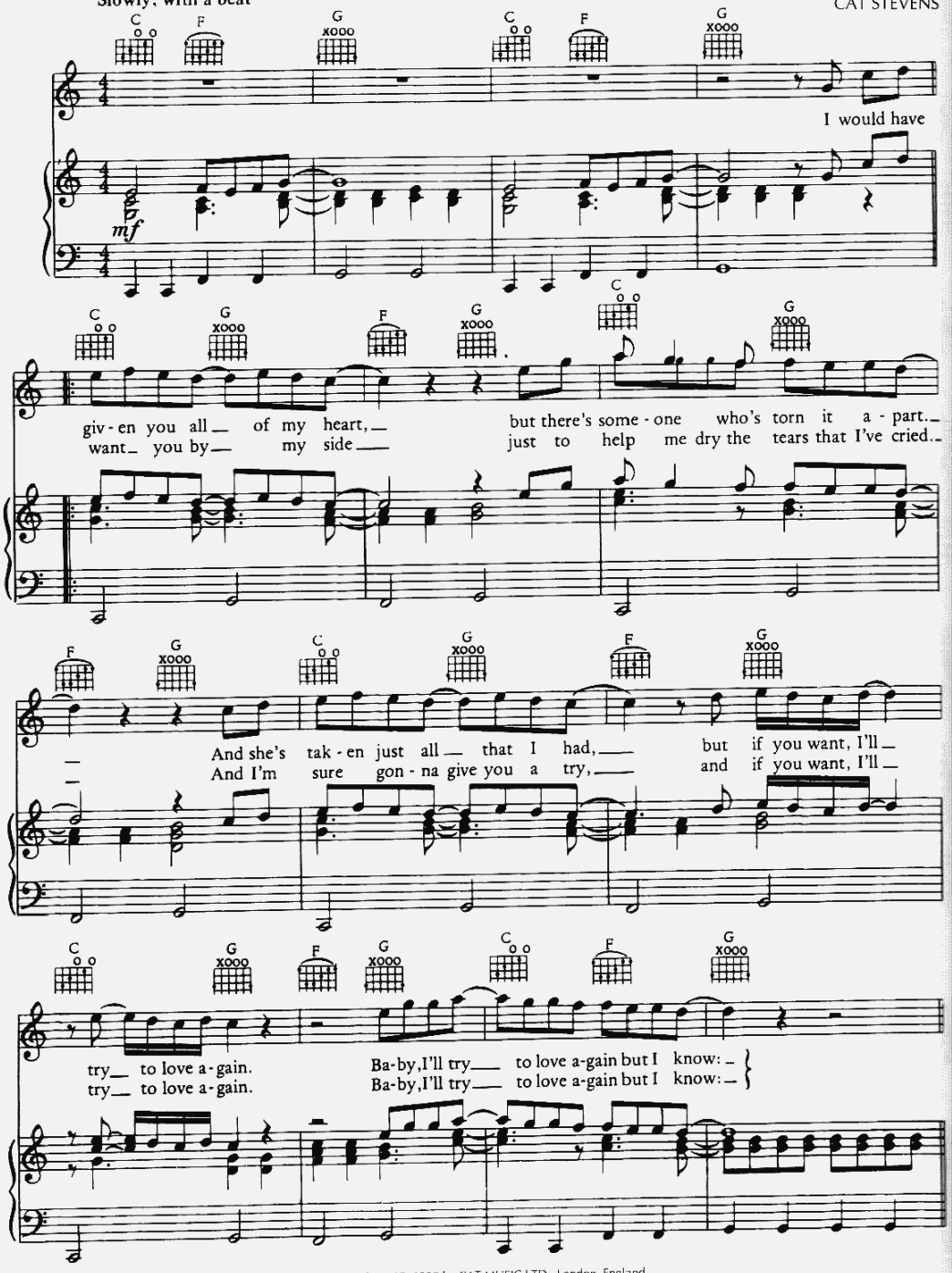

Fm
Ab
Bb
Cm
Sea-gull car - ry me_ o - ver land_ and sea to my own folk_ that's where I want to
Bb
C
F
Bb
F
be. Ev - ery beat_ of my heart tears me fur - ther a -
cresc.
f
Bb
Dm
C
Bb
F
To Coda
part. I'm lost and a-lone in the dark._ I'm go - ing home.
1
Bb
2
Bb
Eb
Bb/D
One more


F
Eb
Bb/D
Dm
C
Bb
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Bb
F
And we'll
Ev - ery beat of my
home.
(Instr. on repeat)
Bb
F
Bb
Dm
C
heart
tears me fur - ther a - part.
I'm lost and a-lone in the dark
Repeat ad lib.
Optional ending
Bb
F
Bb
Bb
C
F
I'm go - ing home.
I'm go - ing

THE FIRST CUT IS THE DEEPEST

Words and Music by
CAT STEVENS

Slowly, with a beat



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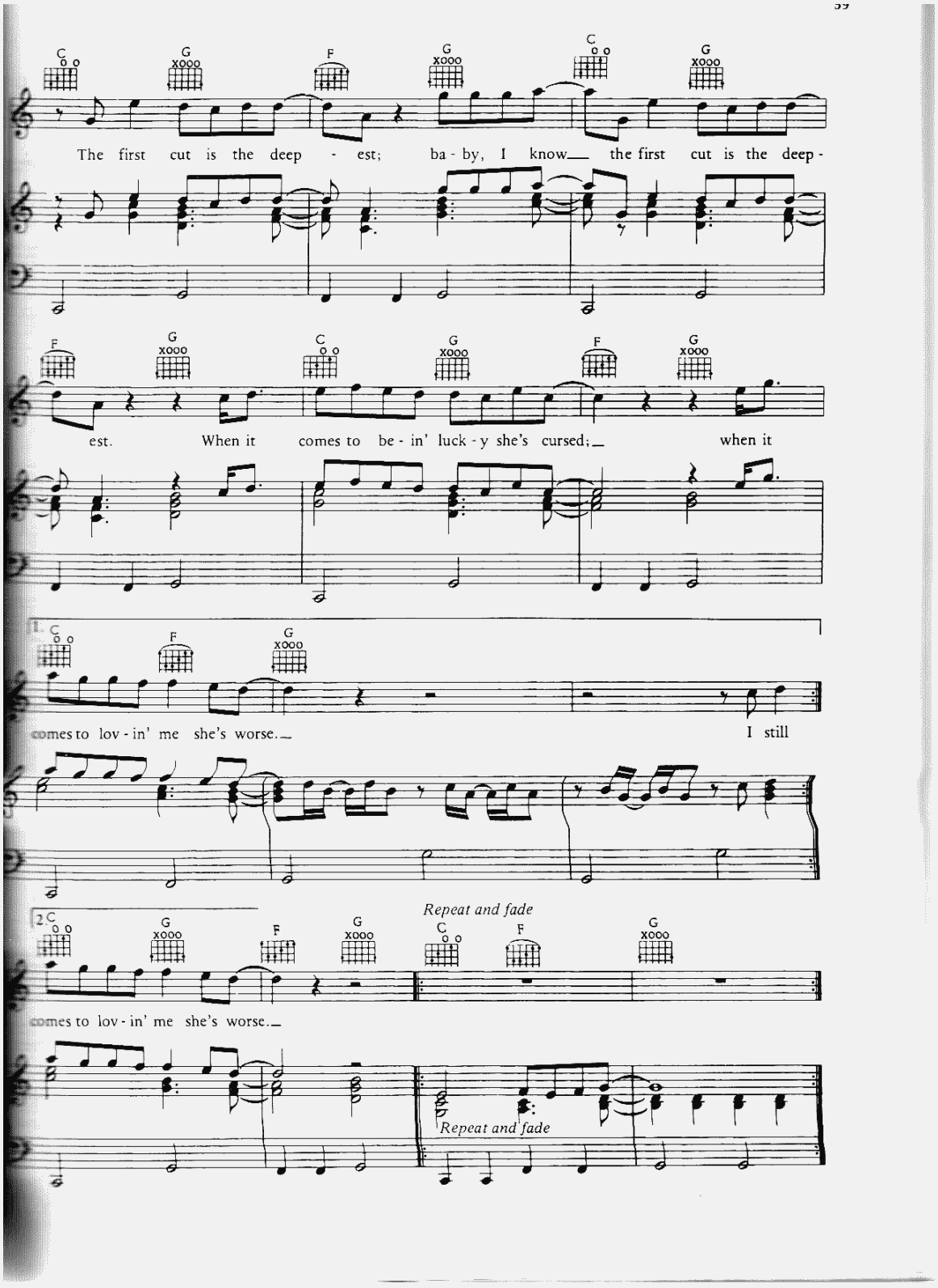
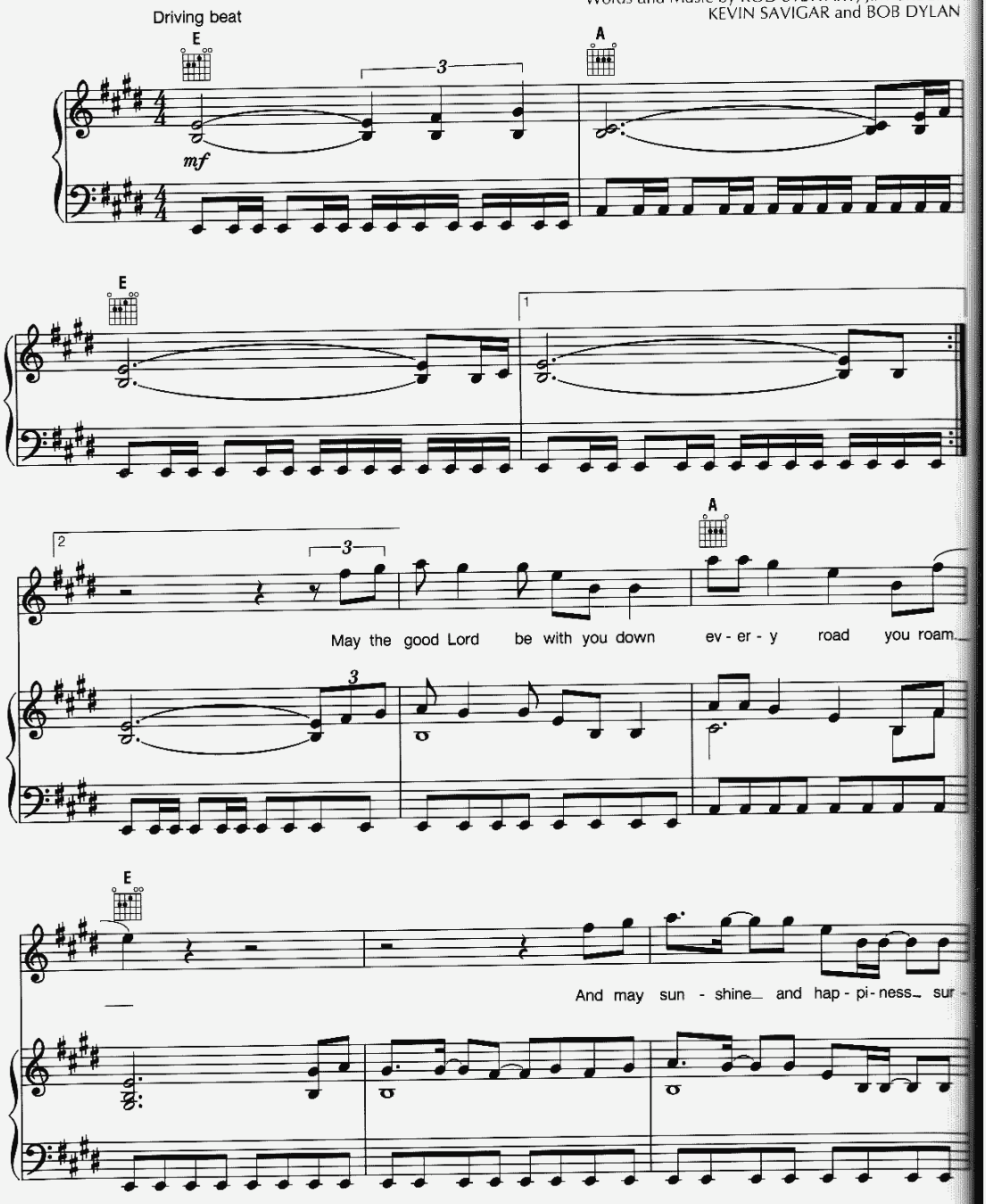

C
G
F
G
C
G
The first cut is the deep - est; ba - by, I know the first cut is the deep -
F
G
C
G
F
G
est. When it comes to be - in' luck - y she's cursed; when it
1. C
F
G
comes to lov - in' me she's worse. I still
2. C
G
F
G
C
F
G
comes to lov - in' me she's worse.
Repeat and fade
Repeat and fade

FOREVER YOUNG

Words and Music by ROD STEWART, JIM CREGAN
KEVIN SAVIGAR and BOB DYLAN



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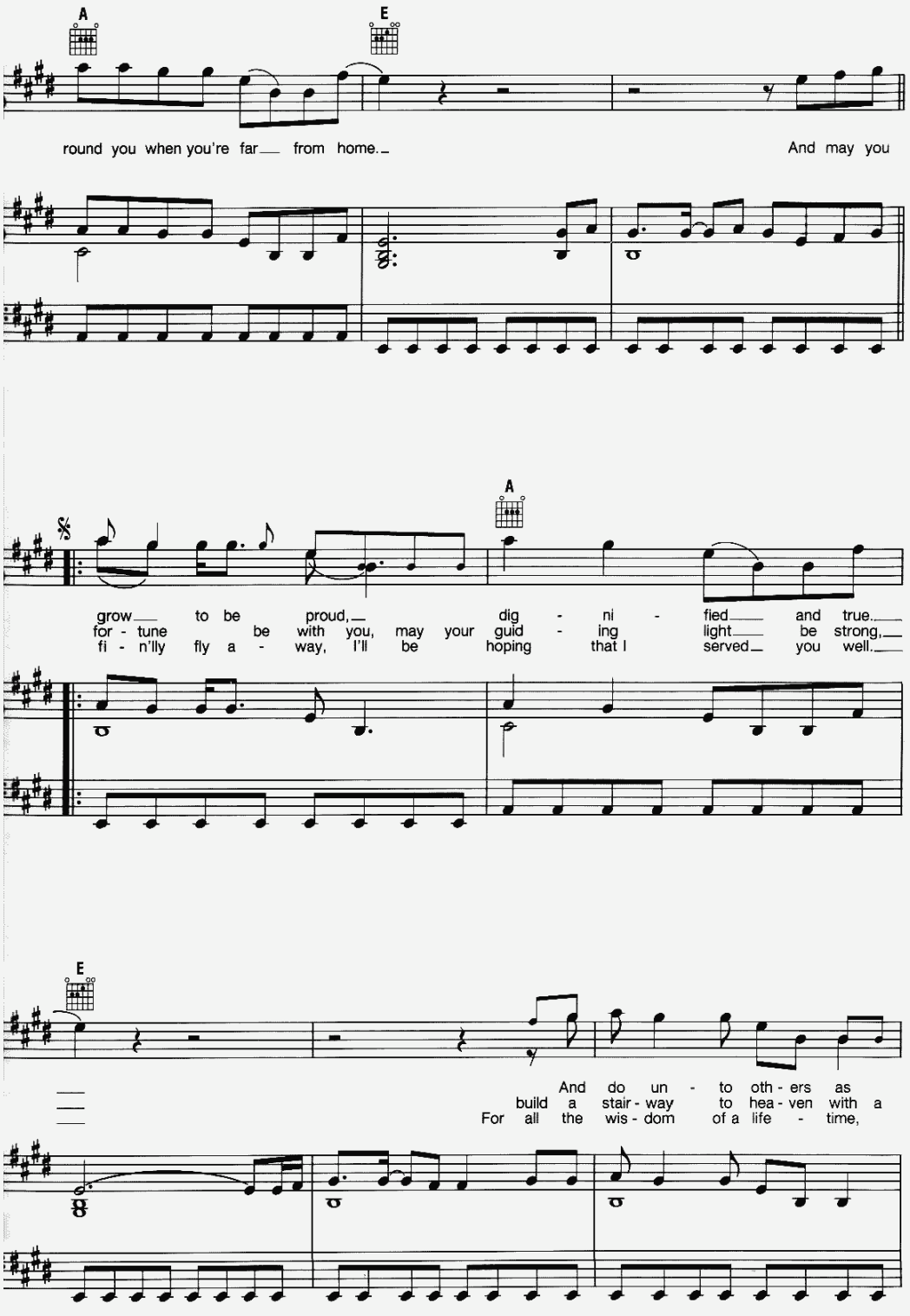
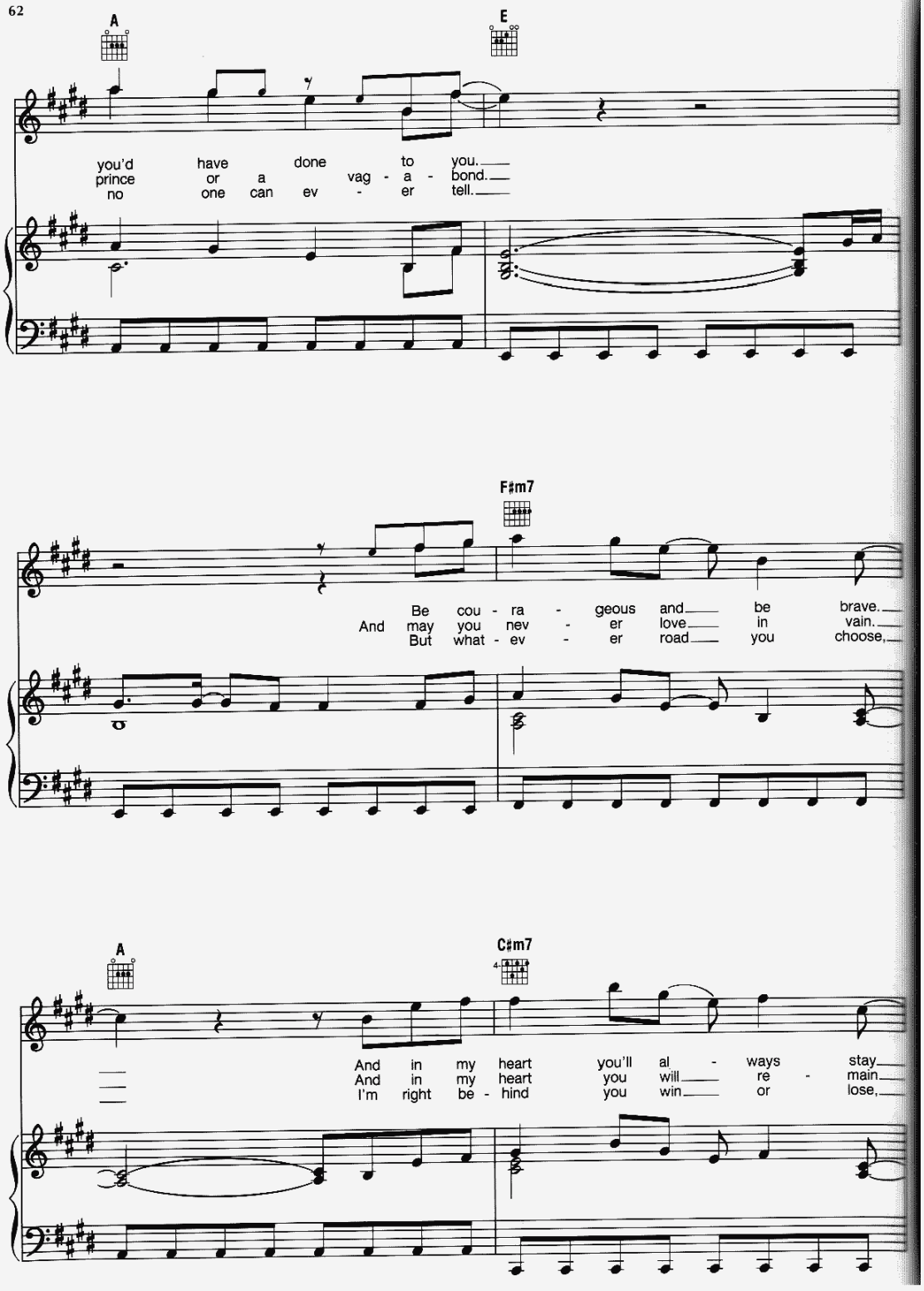
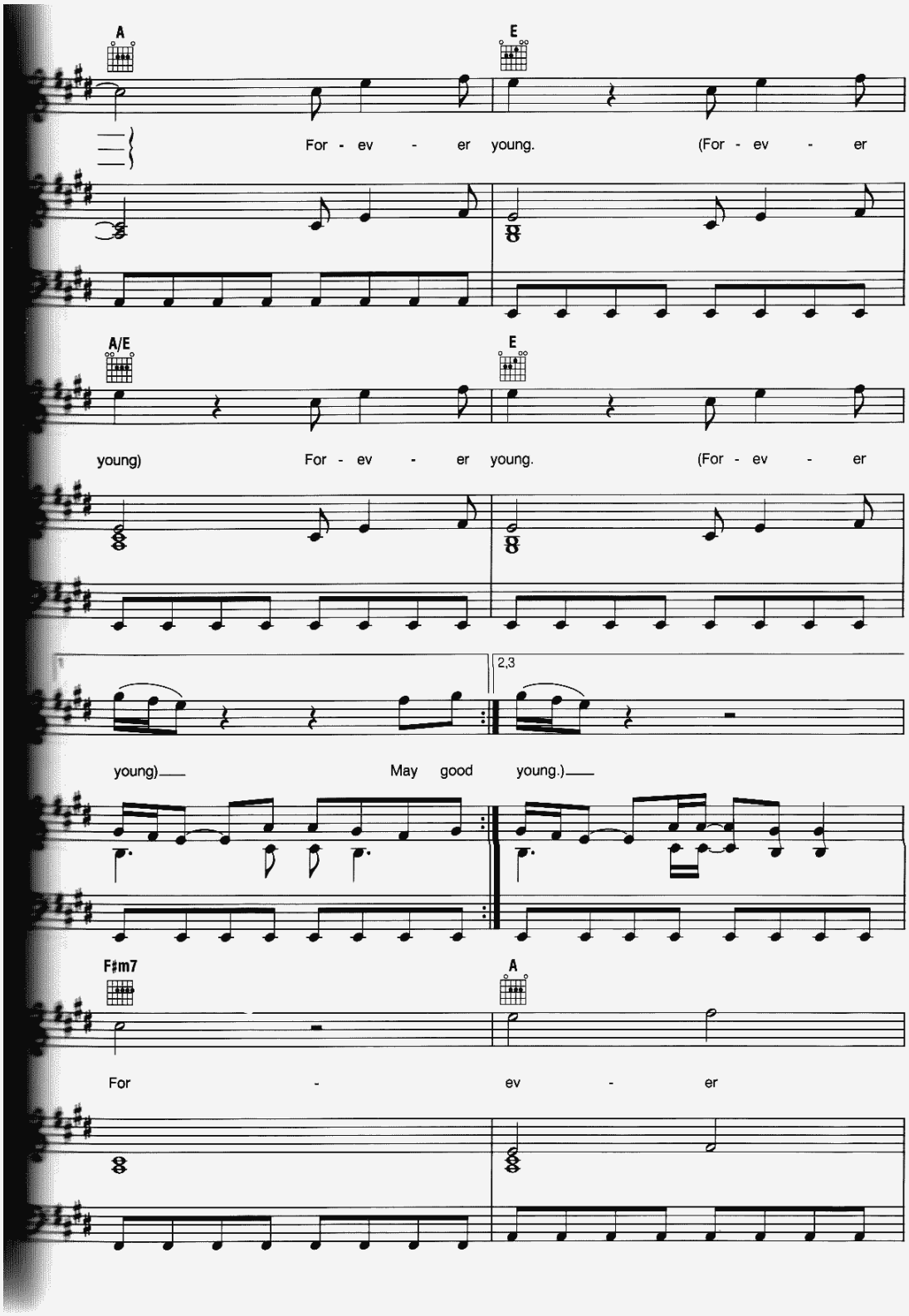
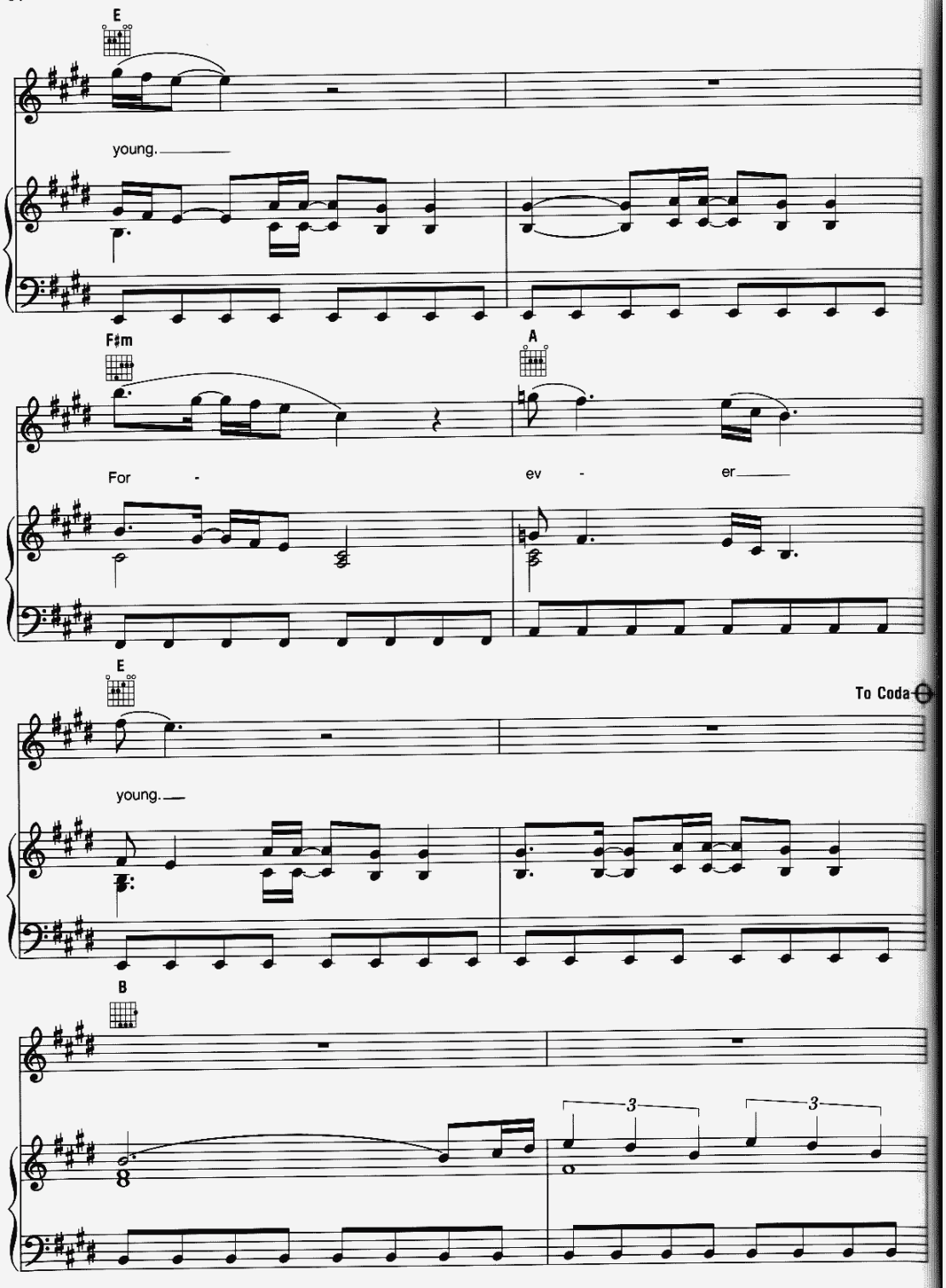
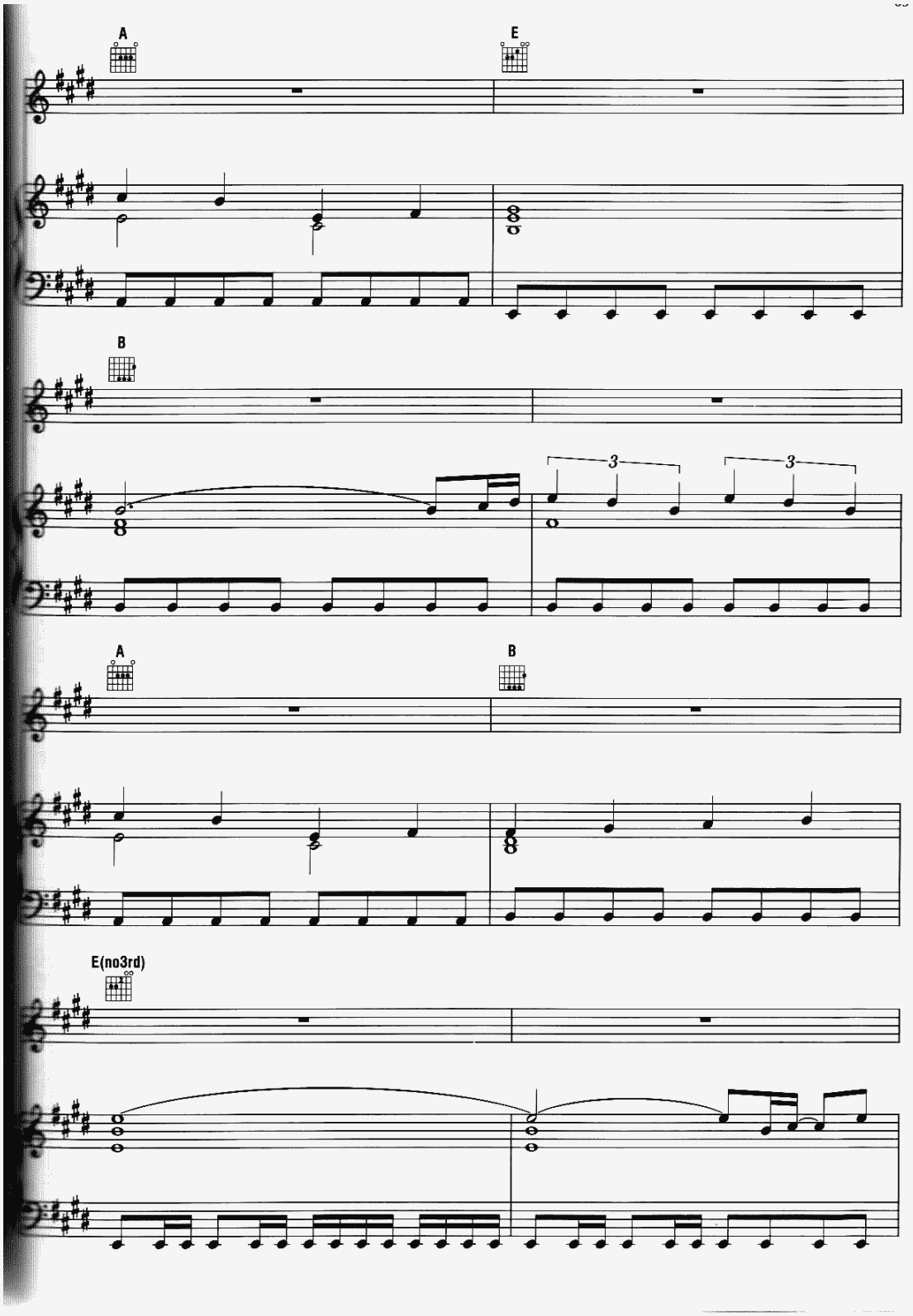
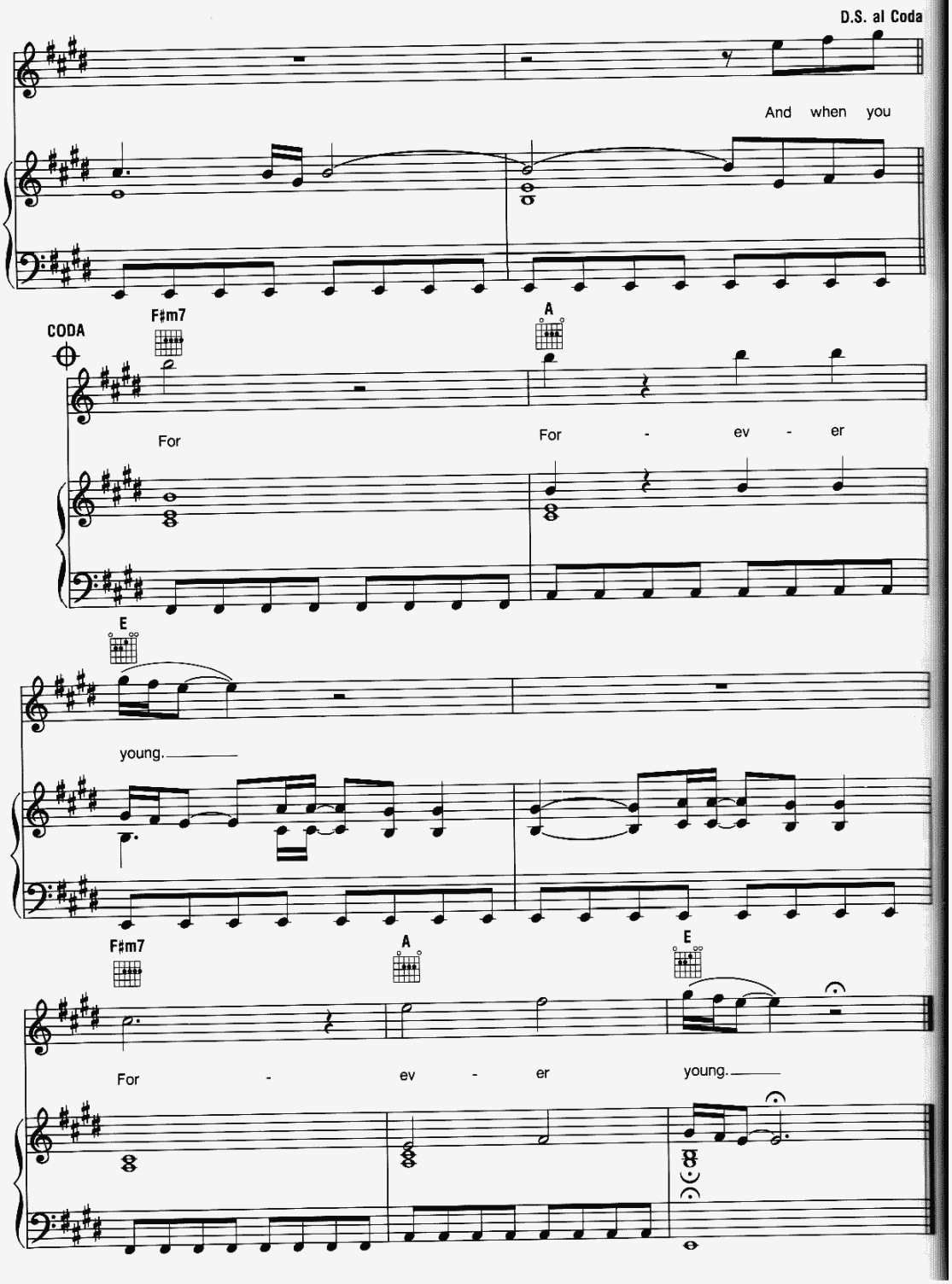

A
E
round you when you're far from home.
And may you
A
grow to be proud,
for - tune be with you, may your
fi - n'lly fly a - way, I'll be
dig - ni - fied and true.
guid - ing light be strong,
hoping that I served you well.
E
And do un - to oth - ers as
build a stair - way to hea - ven with a
For all the wis - dom of a life - time,


A
E
you'd have done to you.
prince or a vag - a - bond.
no one can ev - er tell.
F♯m7
Be cou - ra - geous and be brave.
And may you nev - er love in vain.
But what - ev - er road you choose,
A
C♯m7
And in my heart you'll al - ways stay
And in my heart you will re - main
I'm right be - hind you win or lose,


A
E
For - ev - er young. (For - ev - er
A/E
E
young) For - ev - er young. (For - ev - er
2,3
young)___ May good young.)___
F♯m7
A
For - ev - er

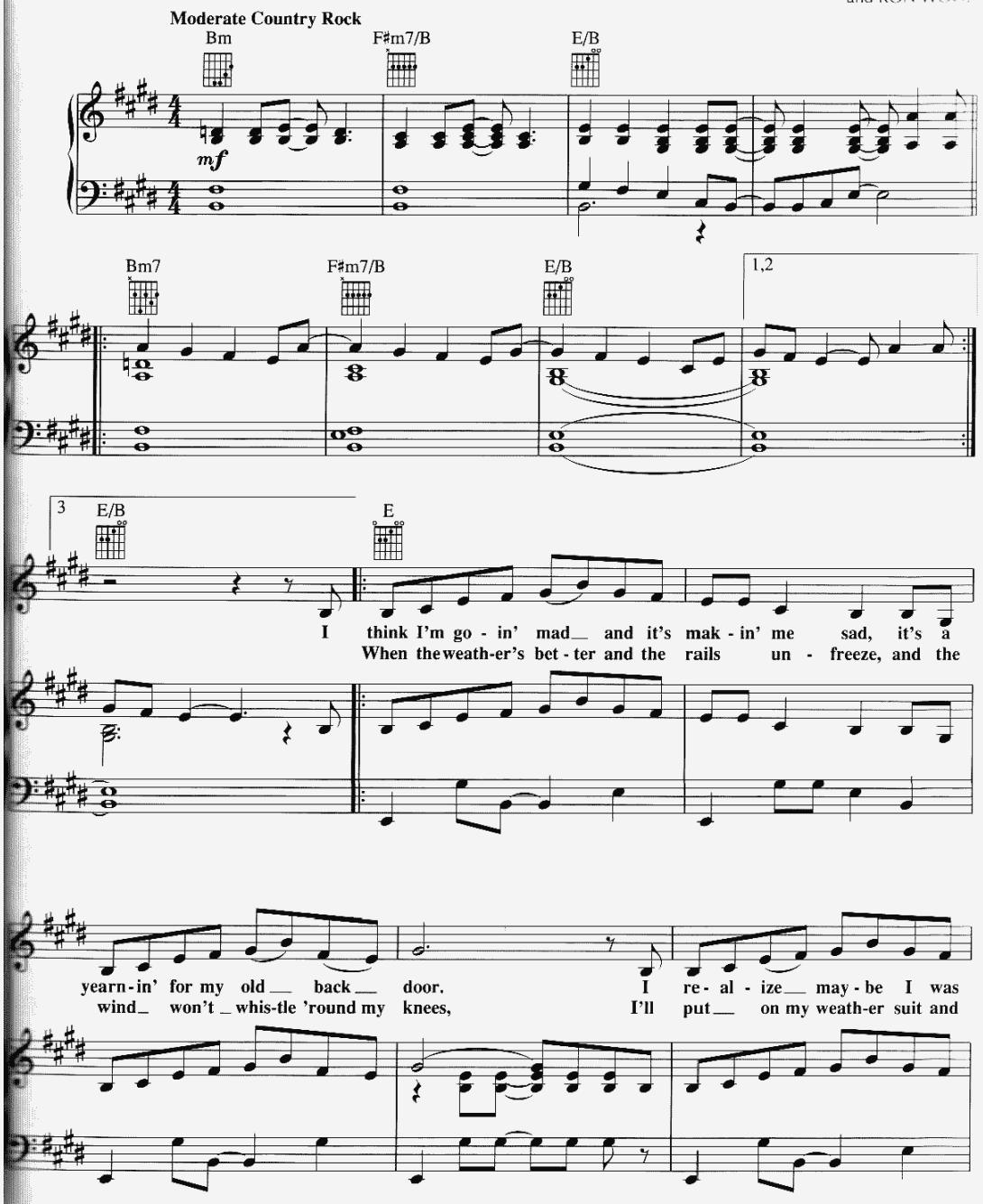

E
young.
F♯m
A
For - ev - er
E
To Coda
young.
B
3
3


A
E
B
3
3
A
B
E(no3rd)


D.S. al Coda
And when you
CODA
F♯m7
A
For
For - ev - er
E
young.
F♯m7
A
E
For - ev - er
young.

GASOLINE ALLEY

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and RON WOOD



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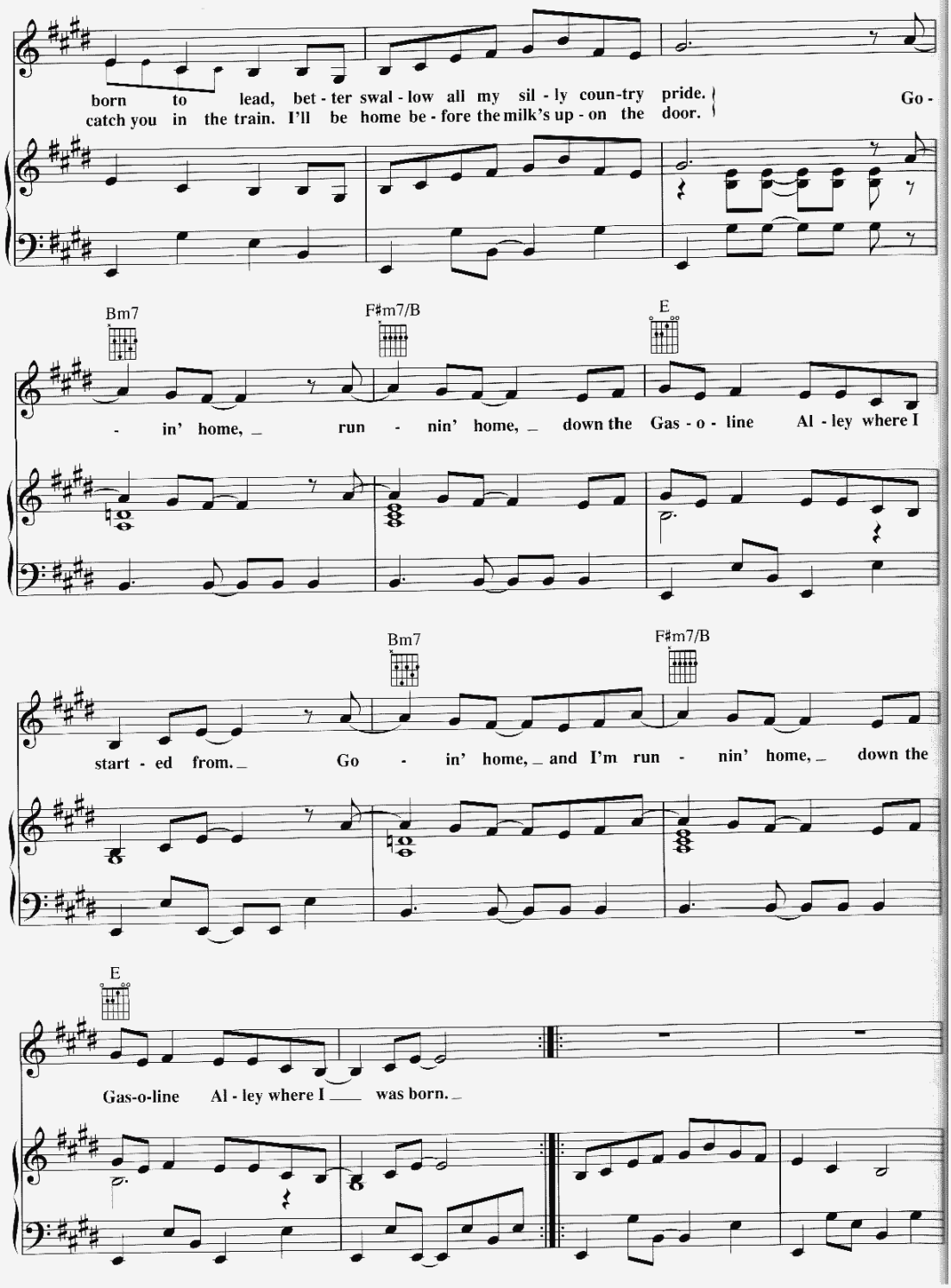
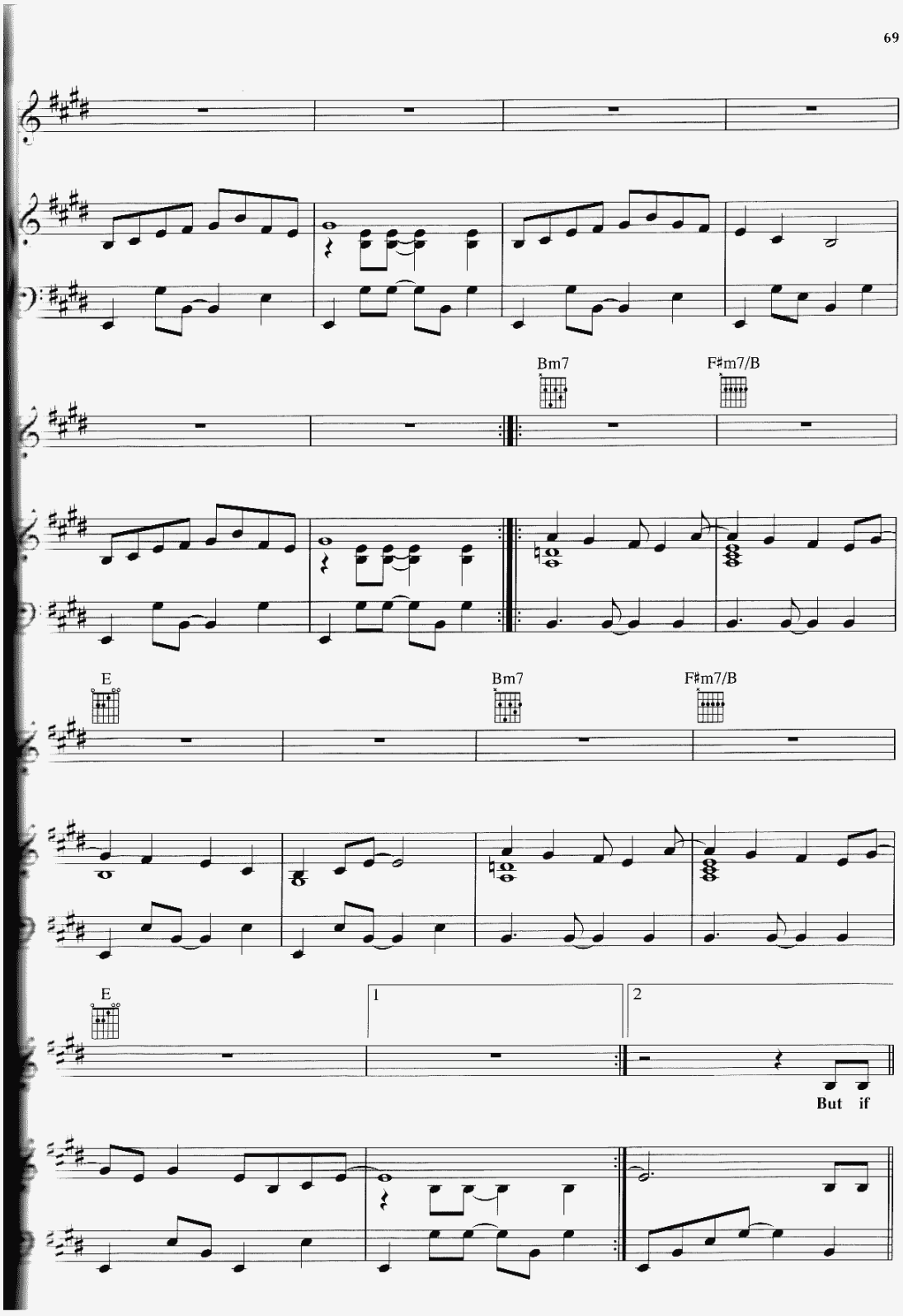
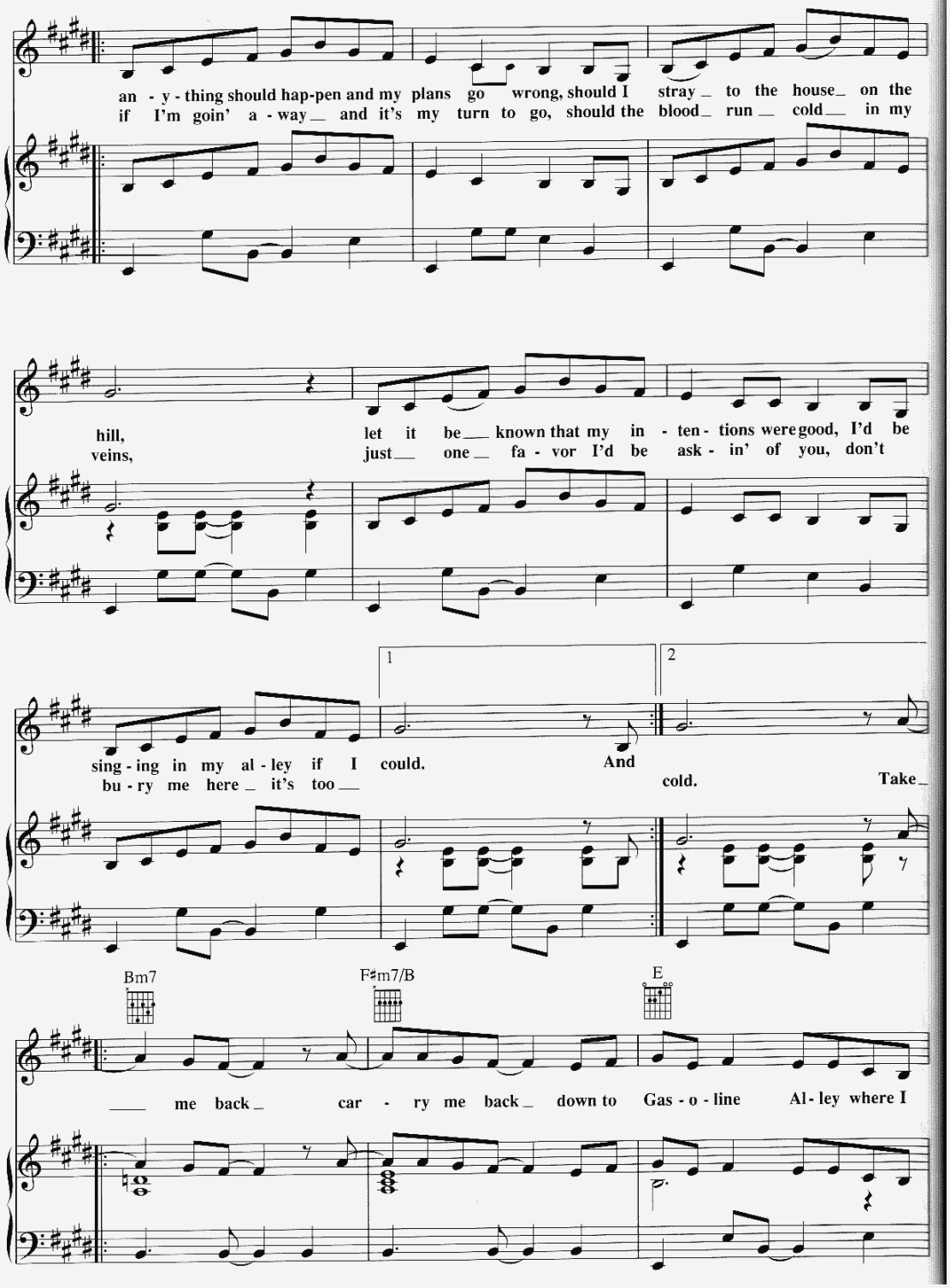
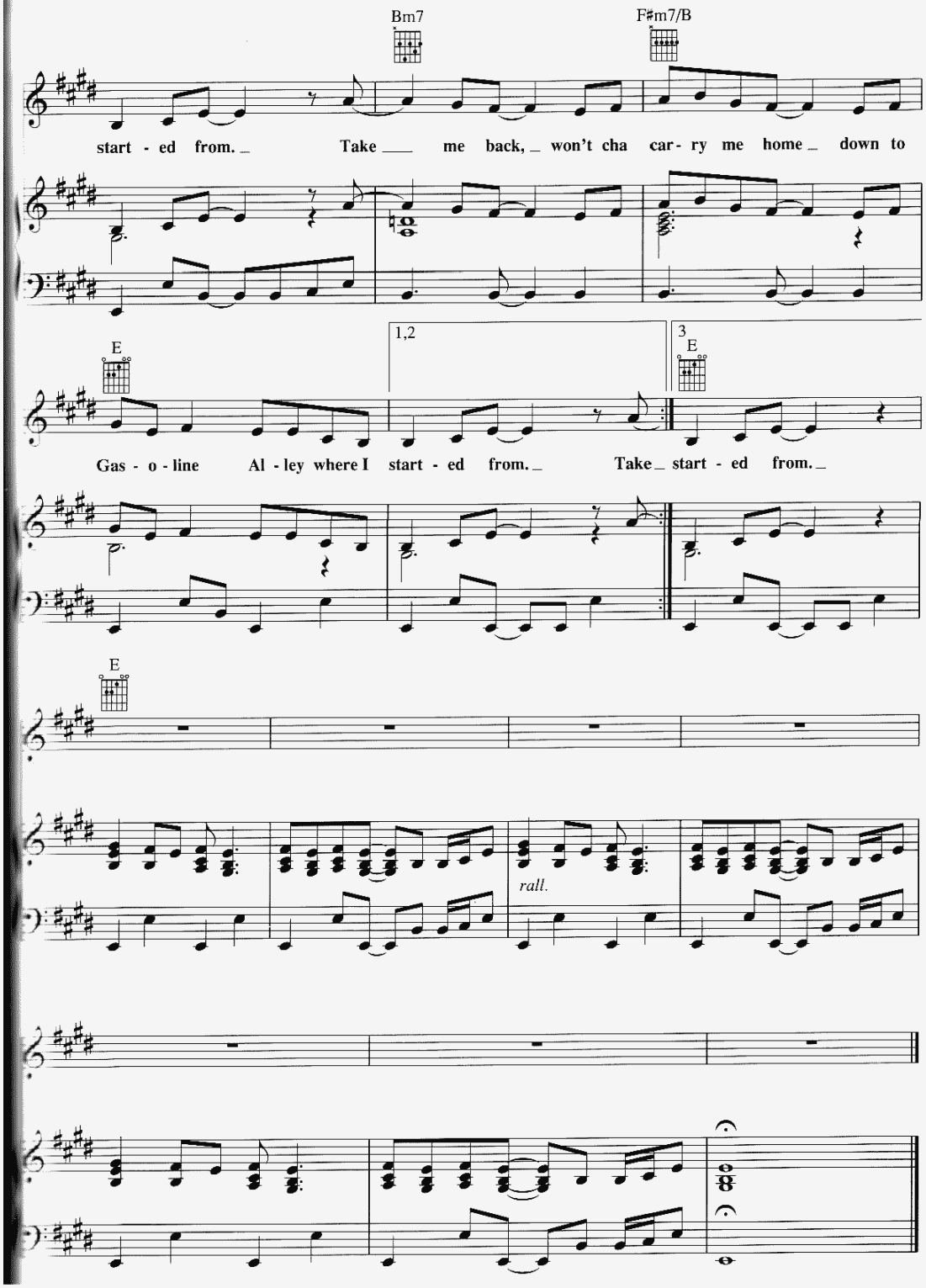

born to lead, bet - ter swal - low all my sil - ly coun-try pride.
catch you in the train. I'll be home be - fore the milk's up - on the door.
Go -
Bm7
F♯m7/B
E
- in' home, _ run - nin' home, _ down the Gas - o - line Al - ley where I
Bm7
F♯m7/B
start - ed from. _ Go - in' home, _ and I'm run - nin' home, _ down the
E
Gas-o-line Al - ley where I ___ was born. _

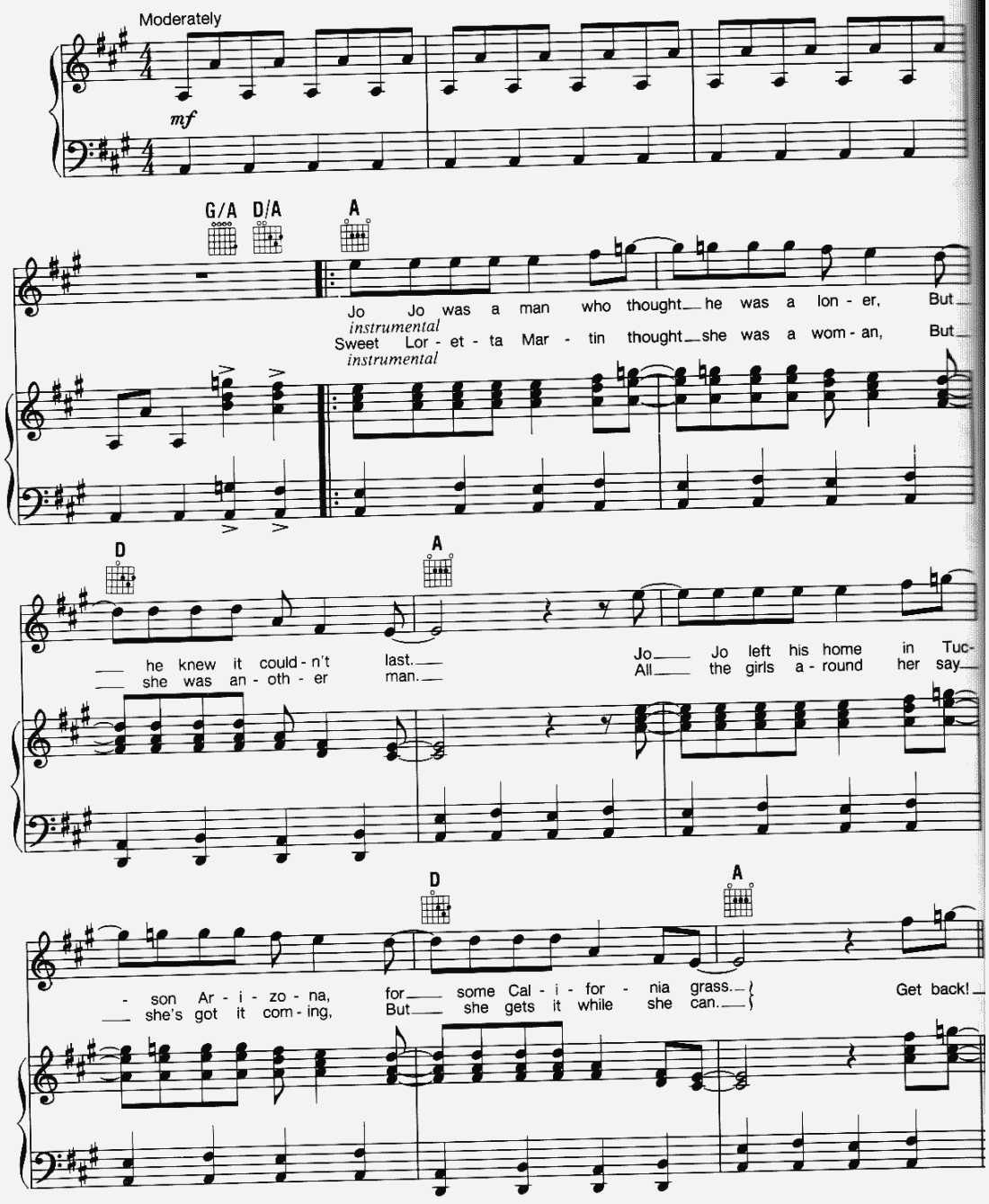

Bm7
F♯m7/B
E
Bm7
F♯m7/B
E
1
2
But if


an - y - thing should hap-pen and my plans go wrong, should I stray to the house on the
if I'm goin' a - way and it's my turn to go, should the blood run cold in my
hill, let it be known that my in - ten - tions were good, I'd be
veins, just one fa - vor I'd be ask - in' of you, don't
1
2
sing - ing in my al - ley if I could.
bu - ry me here it's too
And
cold.
Take
Bm7
F♯m7/B
E
me back car - ry me back down to Gas - o - line Al - ley where I


Bm7
F♯m7/B
start - ed from. _ Take ___ me back, _ won't cha car- ry me home _ down to
E
1,2
3
E
Gas - o - line Al - ley where I start - ed from. _ Take _ start - ed from. _
E
rall.

GET BACK

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY



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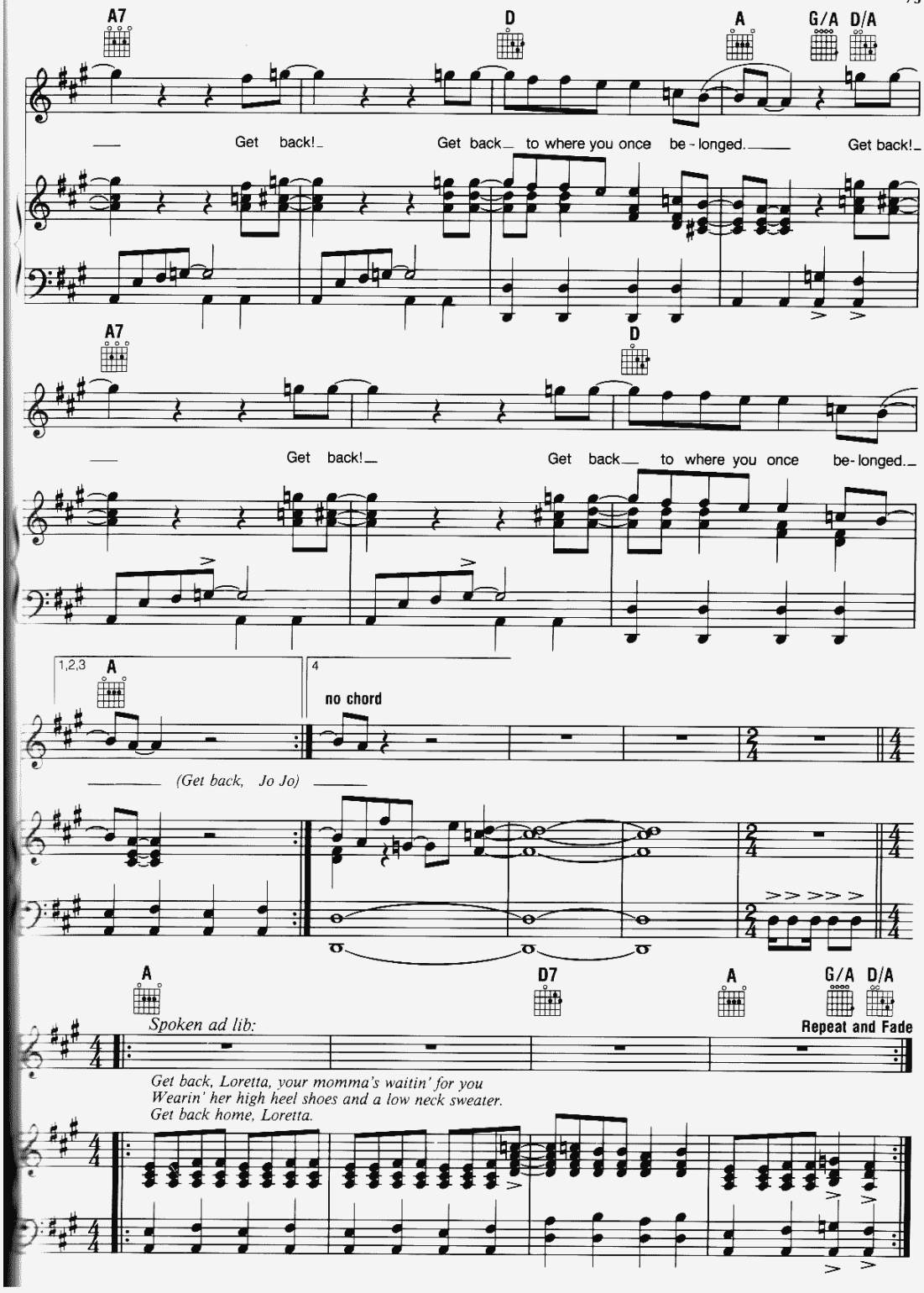
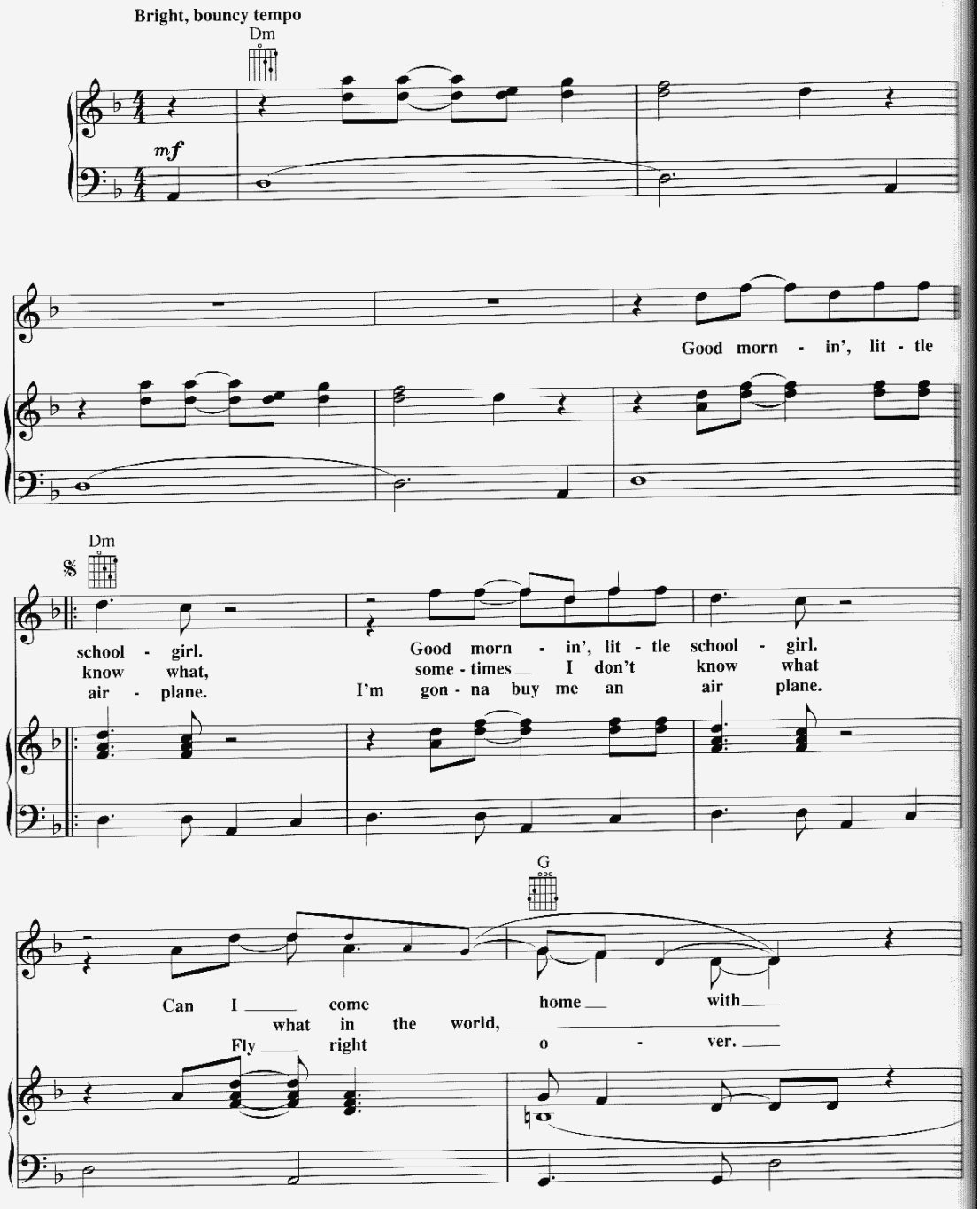

A7
D
A
G/A
D/A
Get back!
Get back to where you once be-longed.
Get back!
A7
D
Get back!
Get back to where you once be-longed.
1,2,3
A
4
no chord
(Get back, Jo Jo)
A
D7
A
G/A
D/A
Repeat and Fade
Spoken ad lib:
Get back, Loretta, your momma's waitin' for you
Wearin' her high heel shoes and a low neck sweater.
Get back home, Loretta.

GOOD MORNING LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL

By SONNY BOY WILLIAMSON



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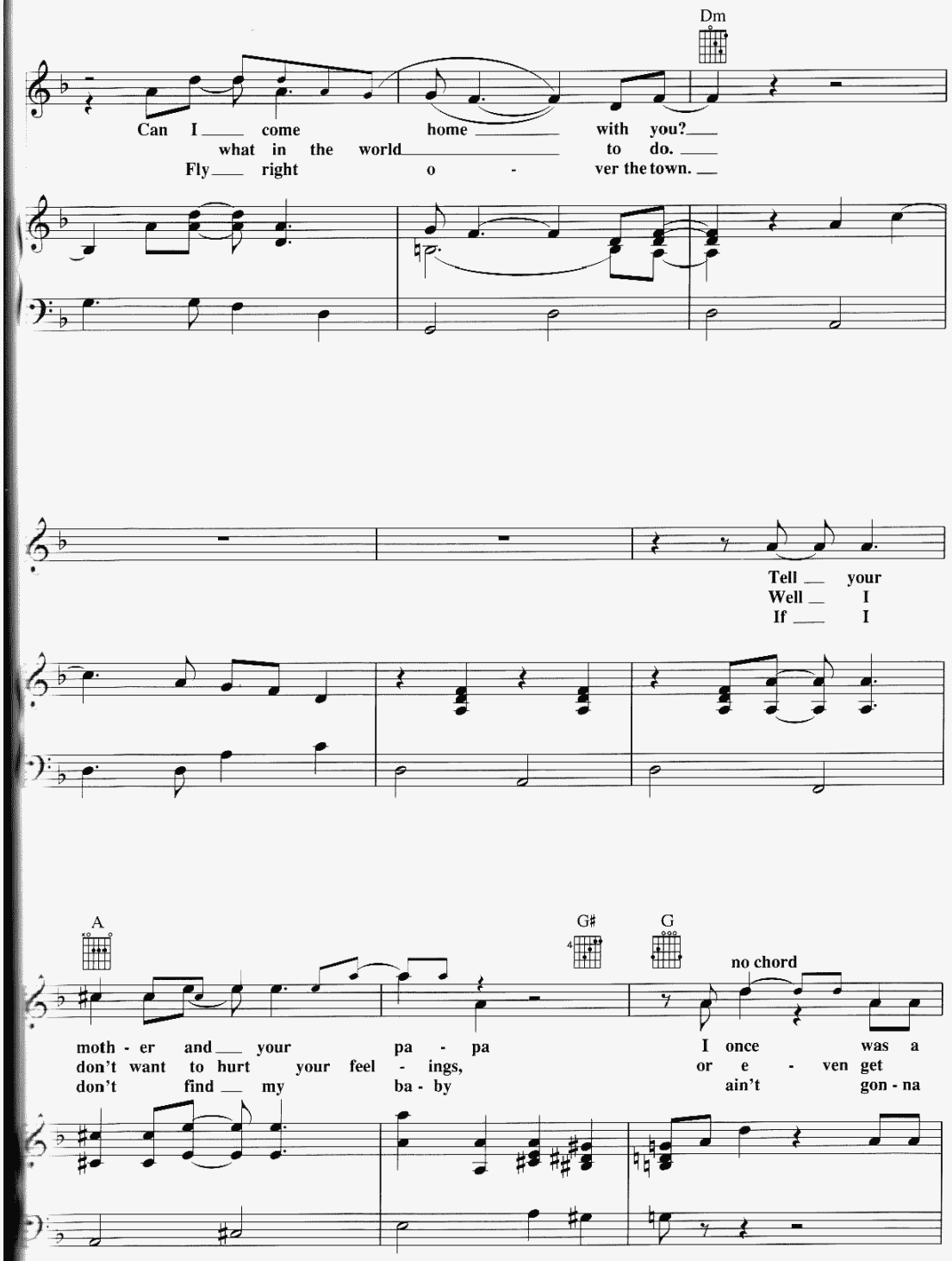
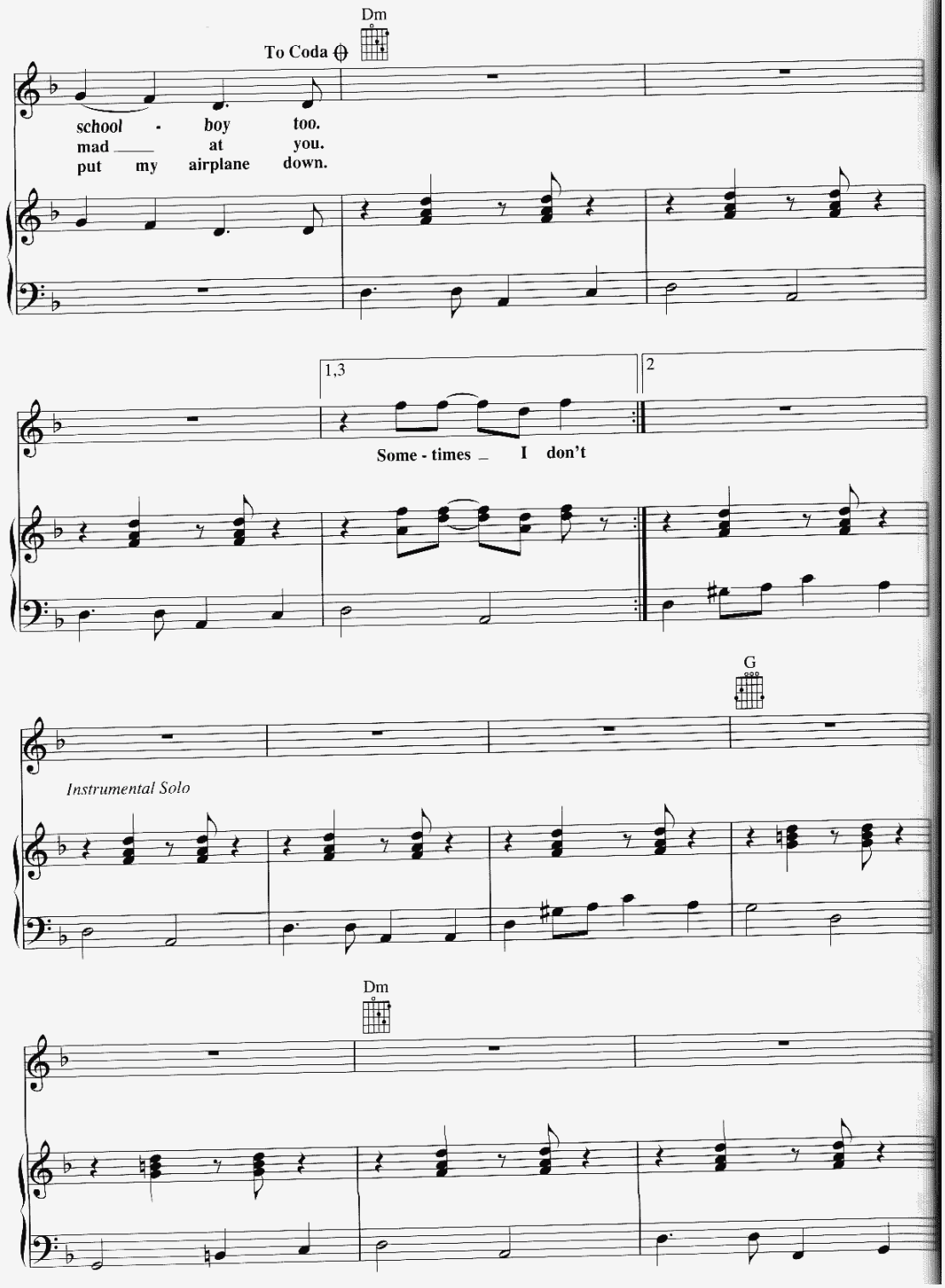
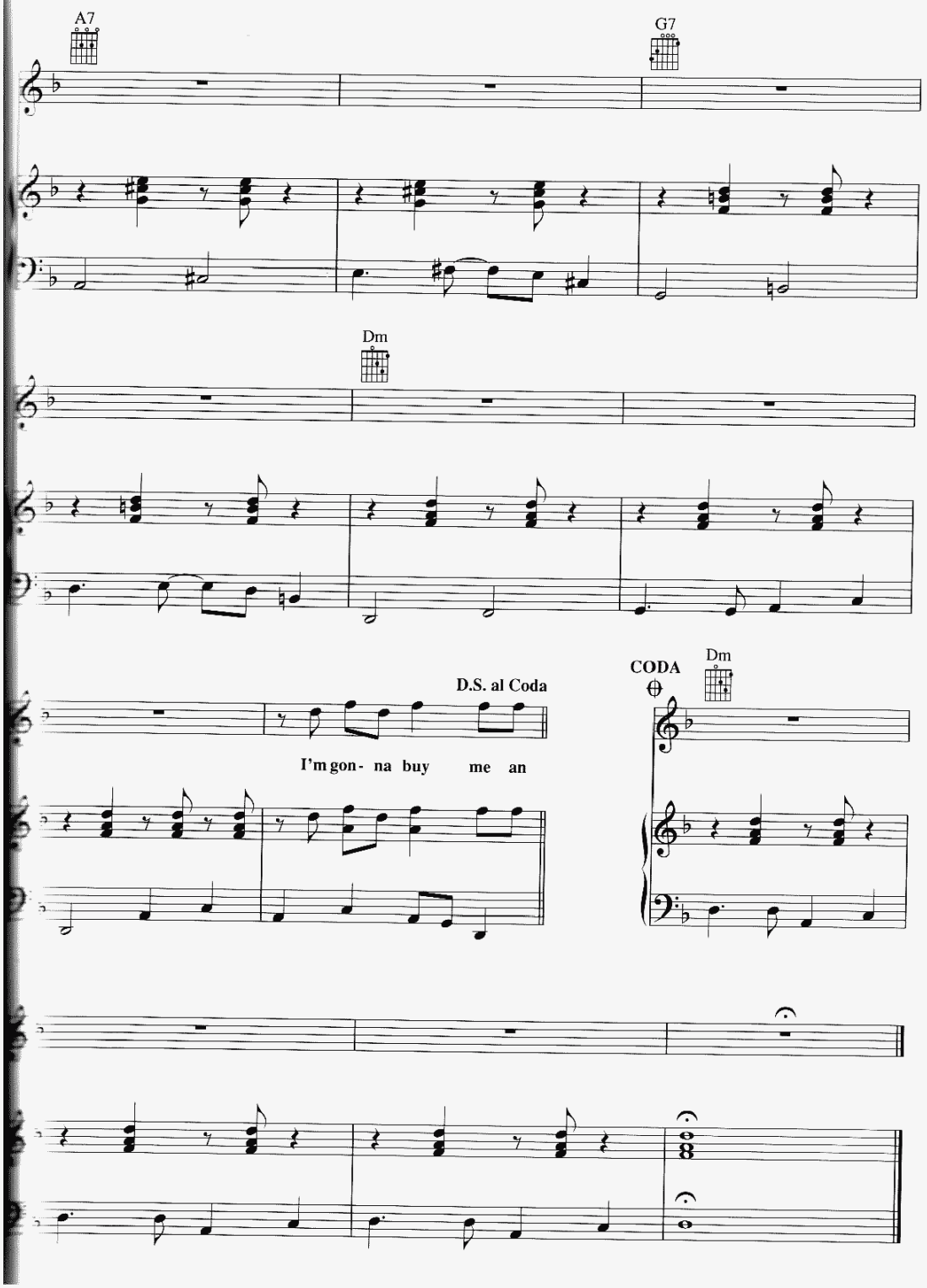

Dm
Can I come home with you?
what in the world to do.
Fly right o - ver the town.
Tell your
Well I
If I
A
G#
G
no chord
moth - er and your pa - pa I once was a
don't want to hurt your feel - ings, or e - ven get
don't find my ba - by ain't gon - na

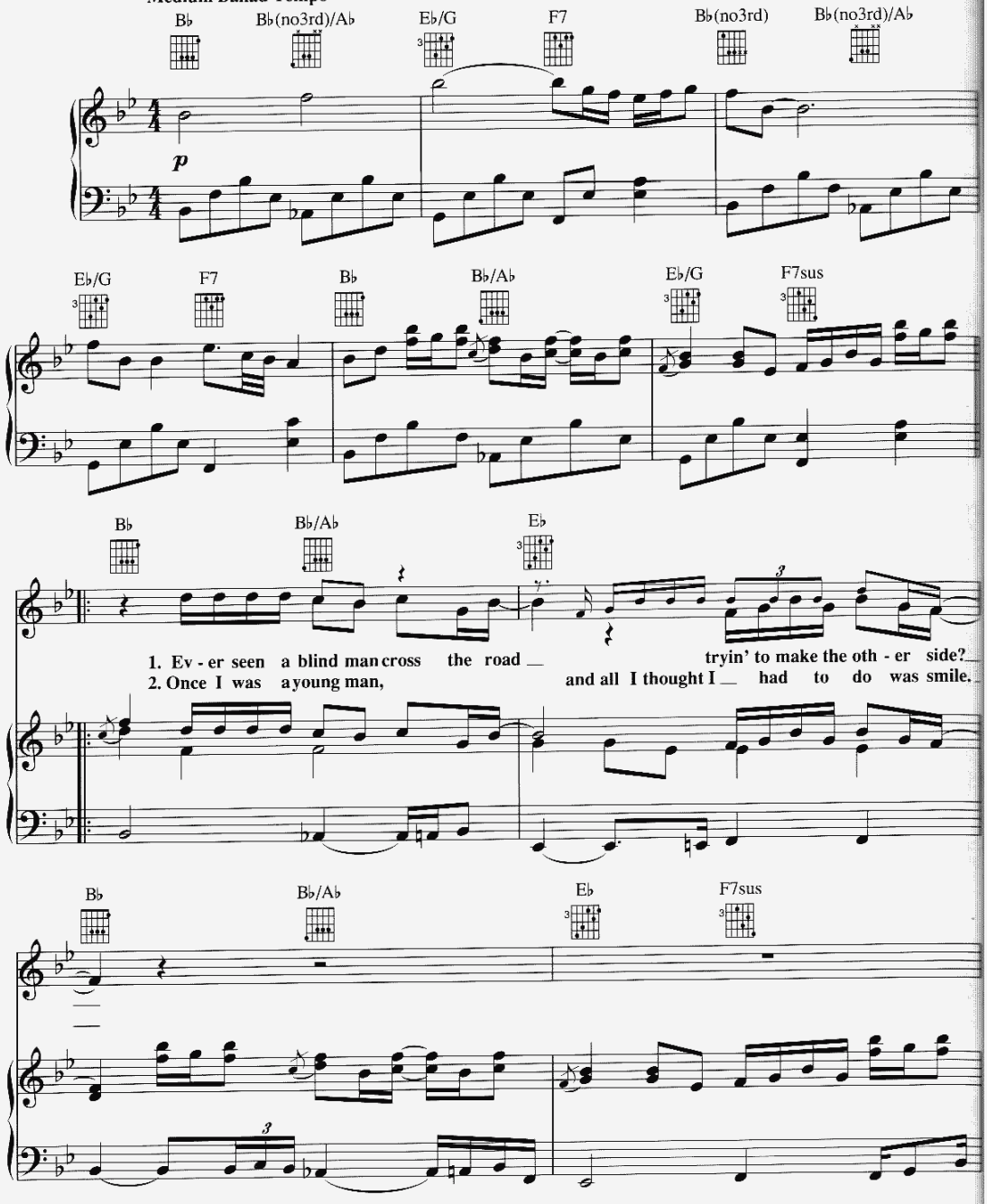

Dm
To Coda
school - boy too.
mad ___ at you.
put my airplane down.
1,3
2
Some - times _ I don't
G
Instrumental Solo
Dm


A7
G7
Dm
D.S. al Coda
I'm gon- na buy me an
CODA
Dm

HANDBAGS AND GLADRAGS

By MICHAEL D'ABO

Medium Ballad Tempo



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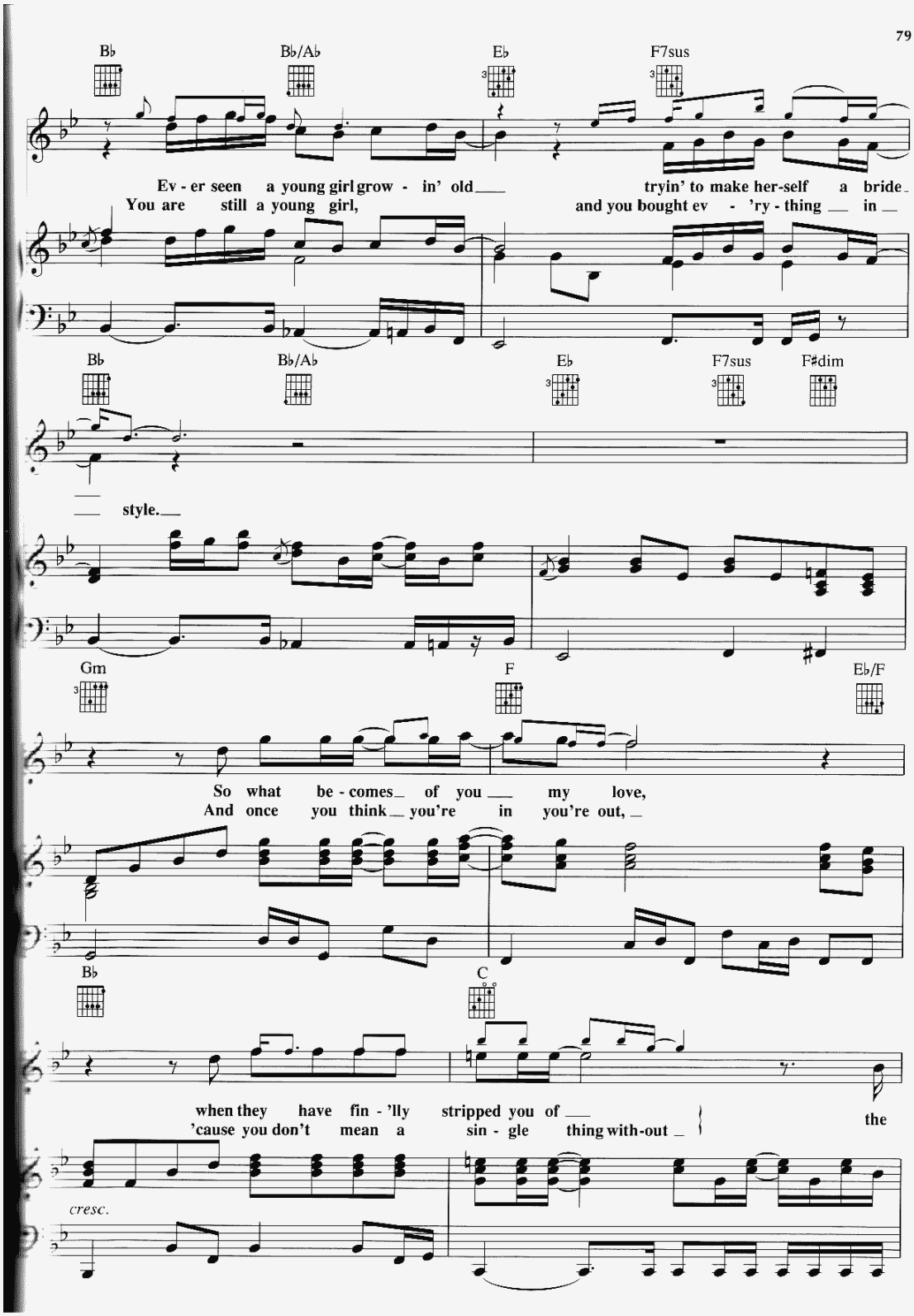
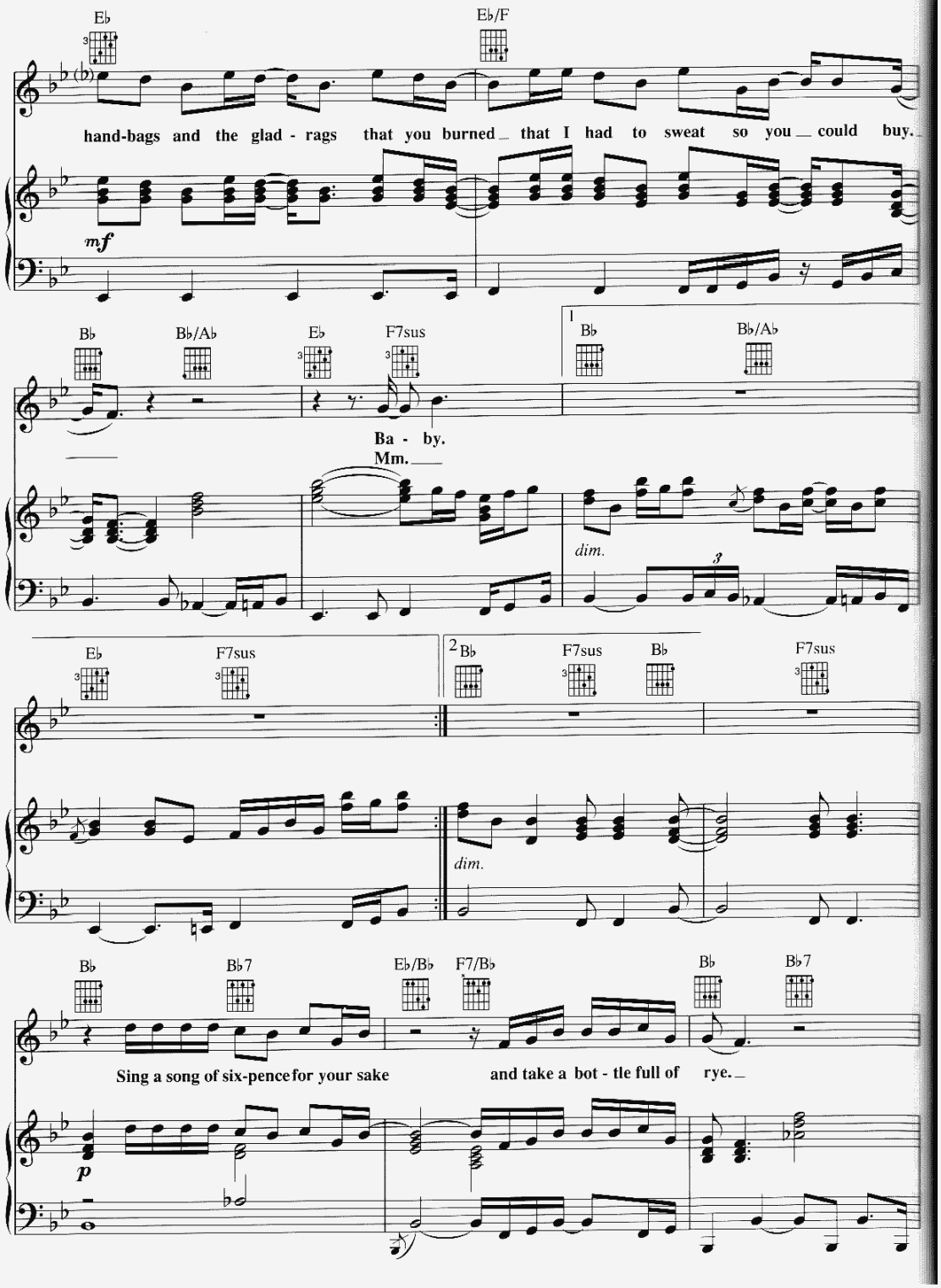
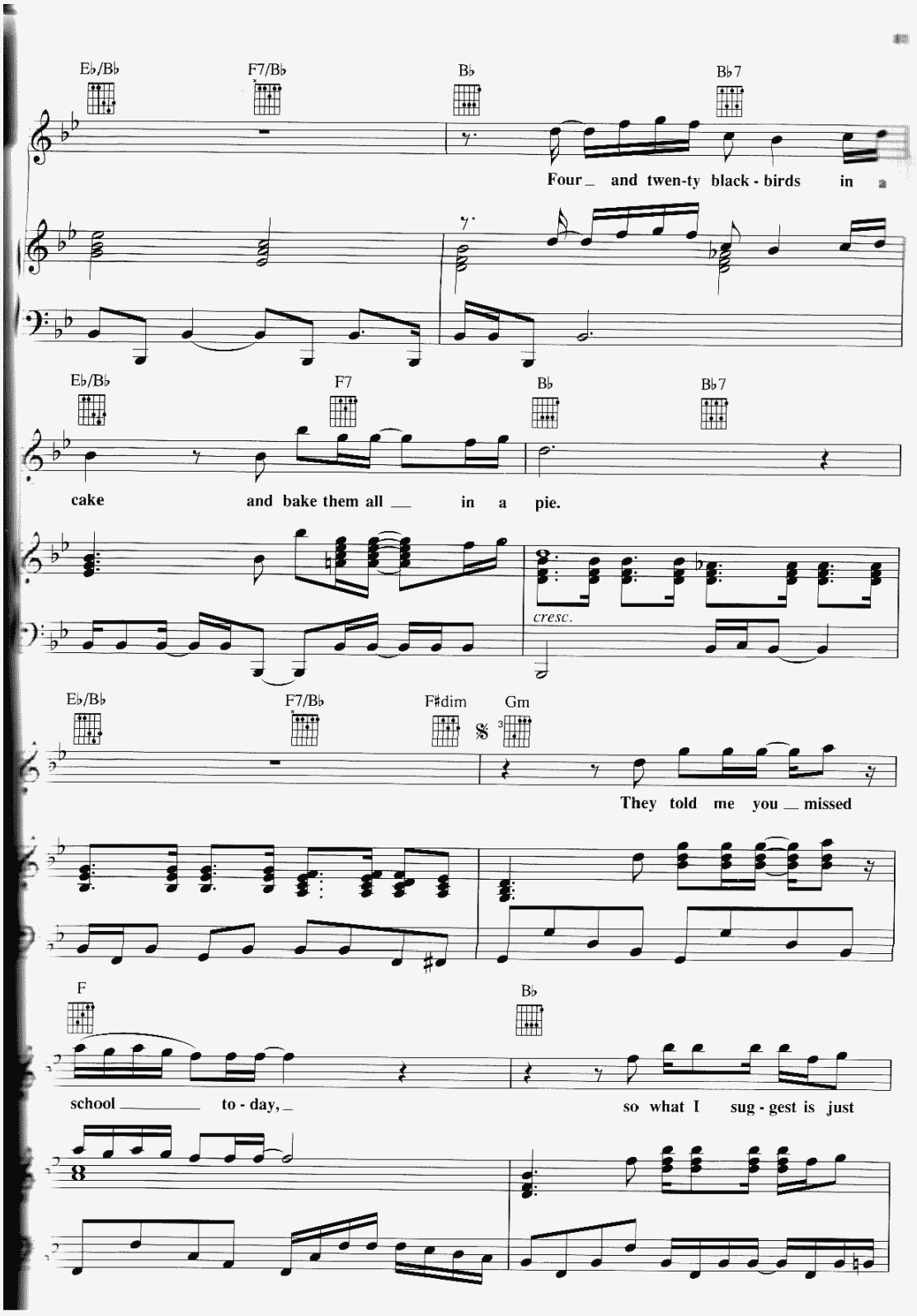
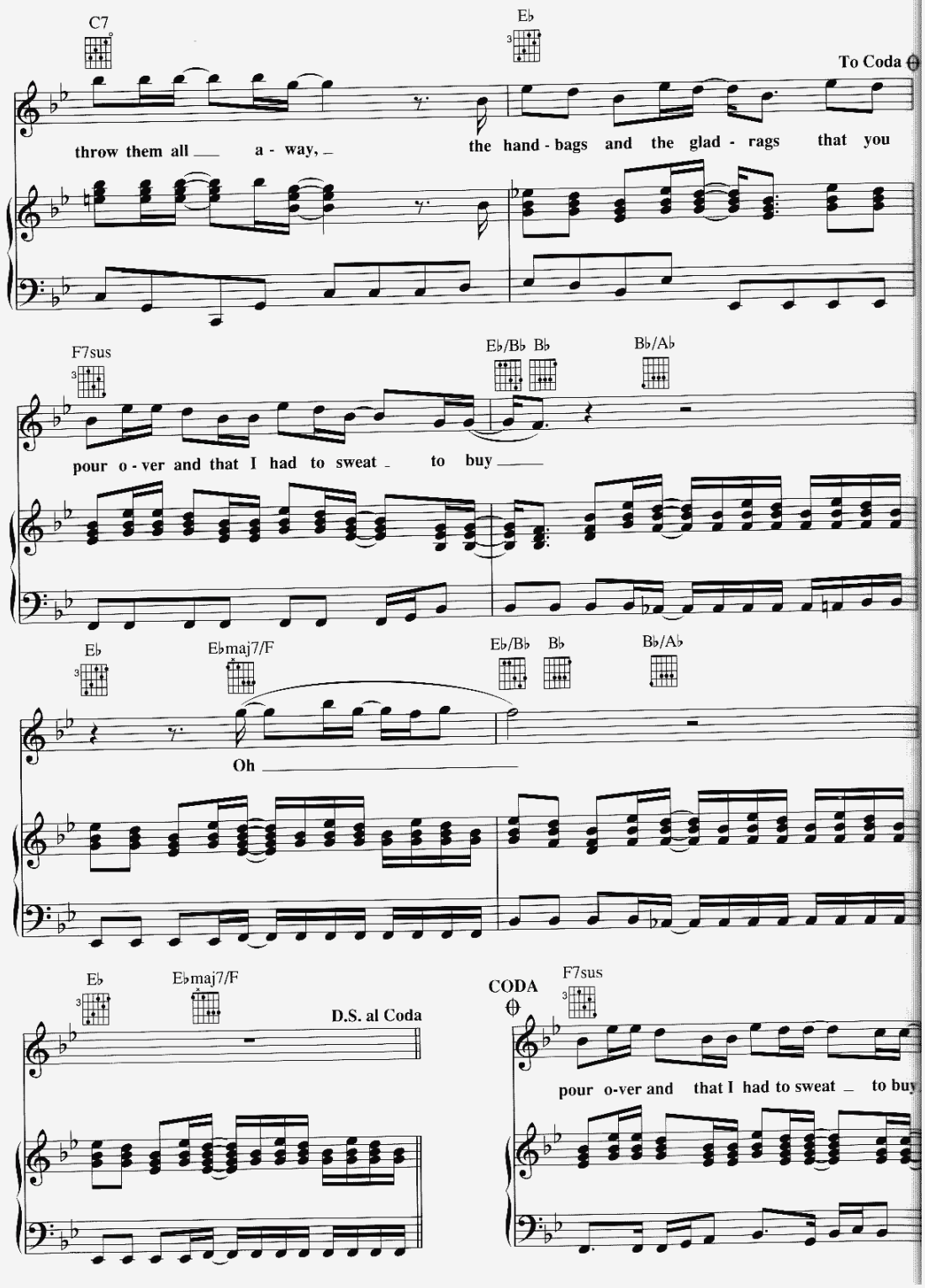
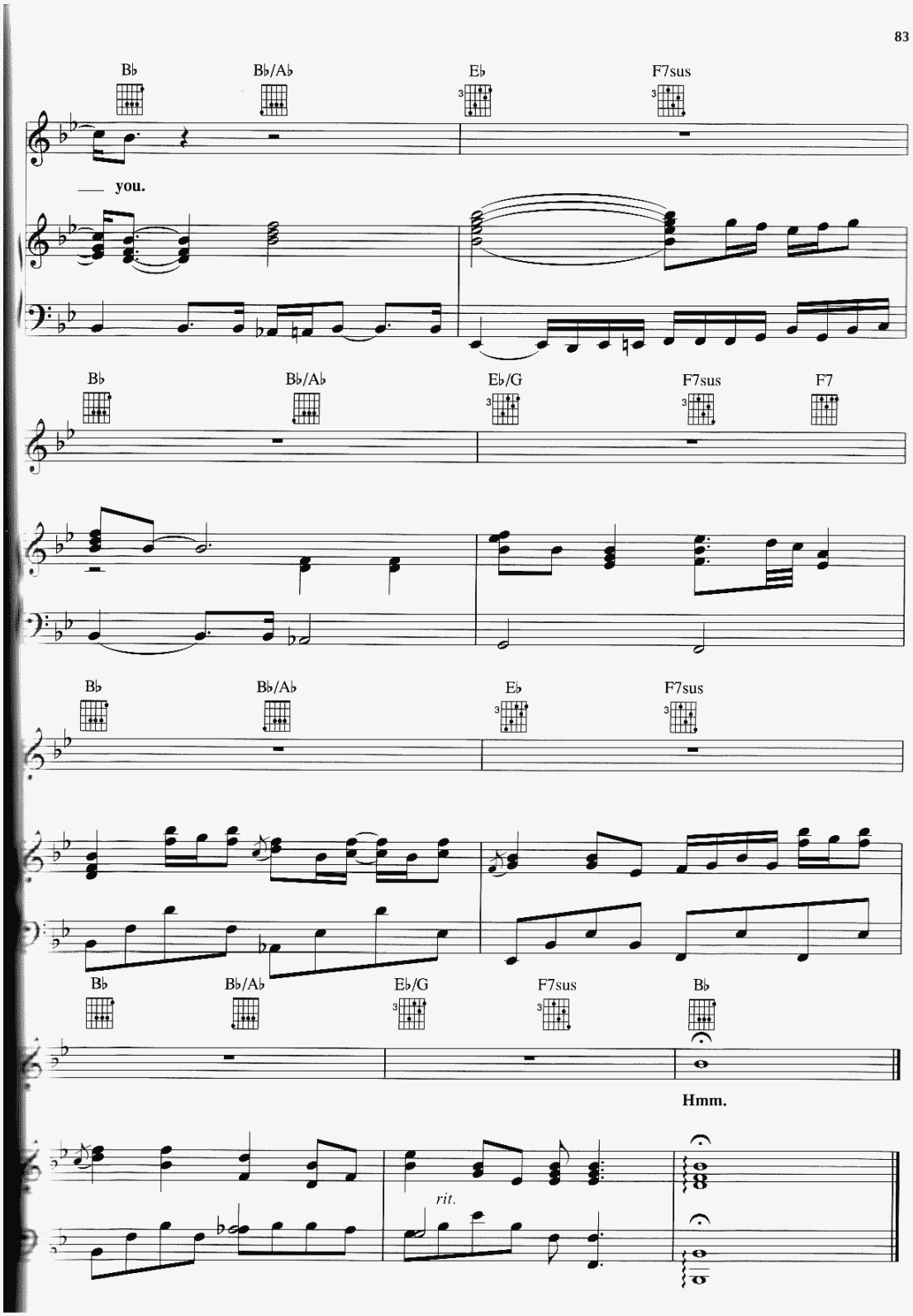

B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
Ev - er seen a young girl grow - in' old
tryin' to make her-self a bride
You are still a young girl,
and you bought ev - 'ry - thing in
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
F♯dim
style.
Gm
F
E♭/F
So what be - comes of you my love,
And once you think you're in you're out,
B♭
C
when they have fin - 'lly stripped you of
'cause you don't mean a sin - gle thing with-out
the
cresc.


E♭
E♭/F
hand-bags and the glad - rags that you burned that I had to sweat so you could buy.
mf
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
1
B♭
B♭/A♭
Ba - by.
Mm.
dim.
E♭
F7sus
2 B♭
F7sus
B♭
F7sus
dim.
B♭
B♭7
E♭/B♭
F7/B♭
B♭
B♭7
Sing a song of six-pence for your sake and take a bot - tle full of rye.
p


E♭/B♭
F7/B♭
B♭
B♭7
Four_ and twen-ty black - birds in a
E♭/B♭
F7
B♭
B♭7
cake and bake them all __ in a pie.
cresc.
E♭/B♭
F7/B♭
F♯dim
Gm
They told me you __ missed
F
B♭
school _____ to - day, _
so what I sug - gest is just

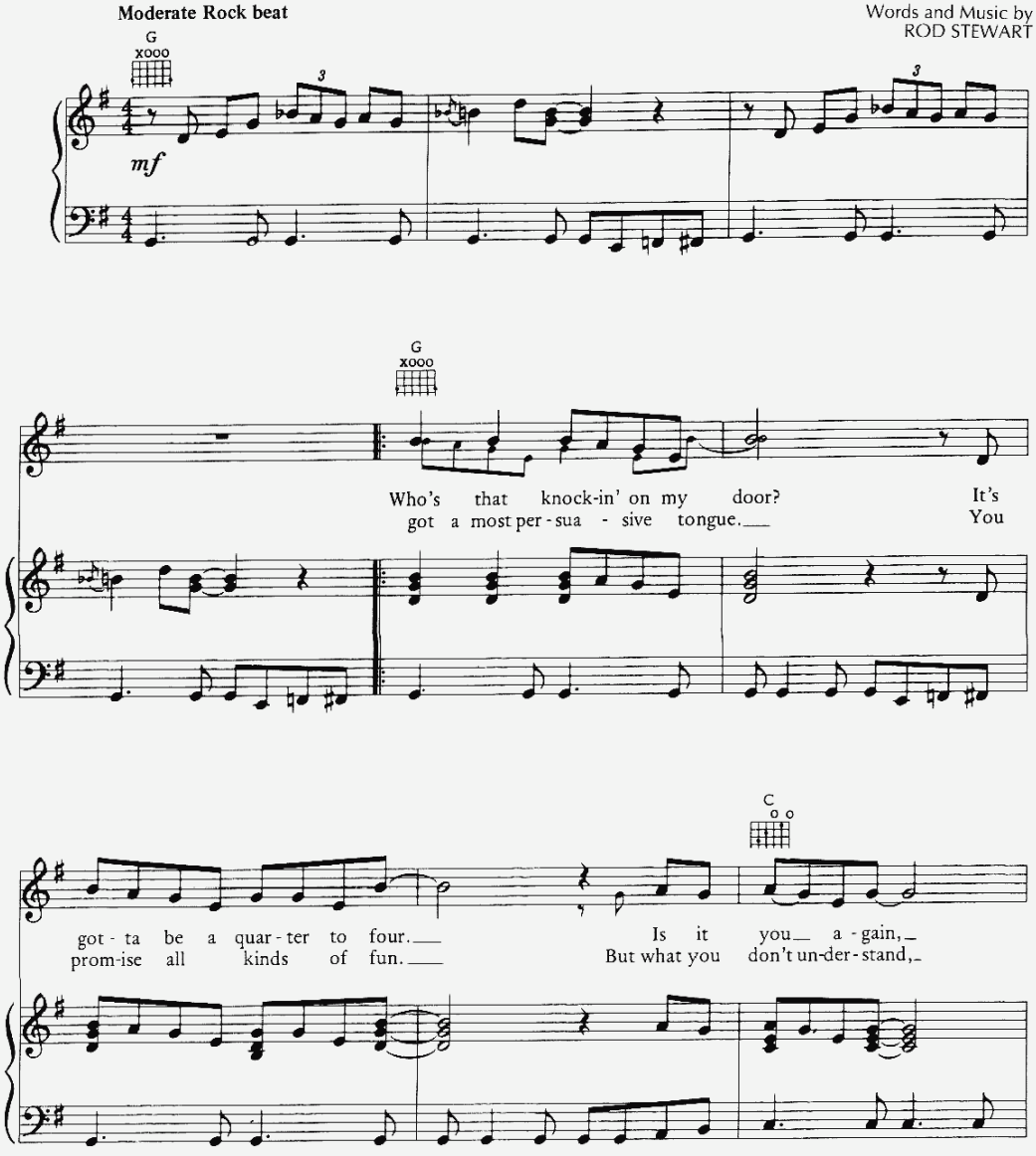

C7
E♭
To Coda
throw them all a - way, the hand - bags and the glad - rags that you
F7sus
E♭/B♭ B♭
B♭/A♭
pour o - ver and that I had to sweat to buy
E♭
E♭maj7/F
E♭/B♭ B♭
B♭/A♭
Oh
E♭
E♭maj7/F
D.S. al Coda
CODA
F7sus
pour o-ver and that I had to sweat to buy


B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
you.
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭/G
F7sus
F7
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭
F7sus
B♭
B♭/A♭
E♭/G
F7sus
B♭
Hmm.
rit.

HOT LEGS

Moderate Rock beat

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART



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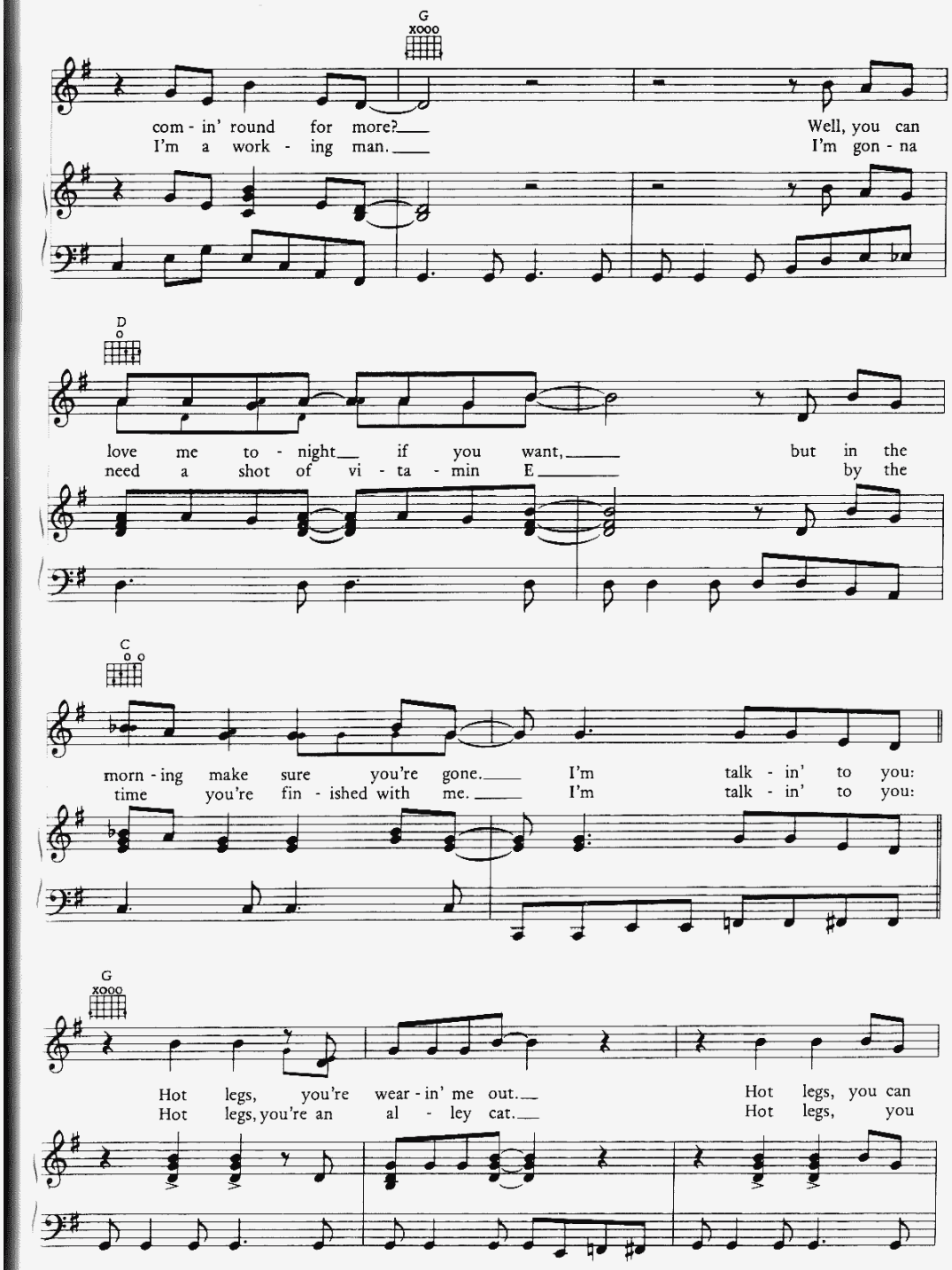
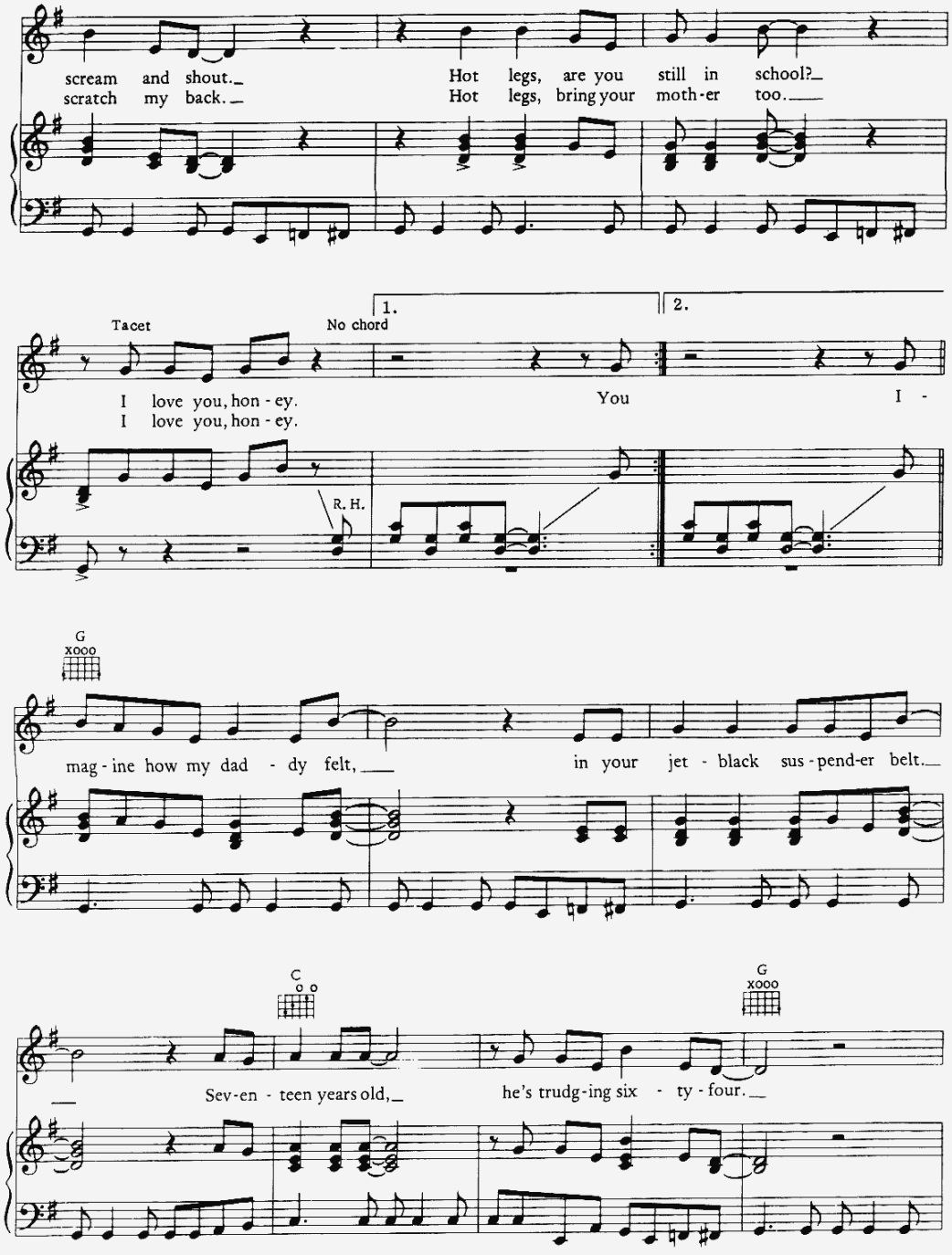
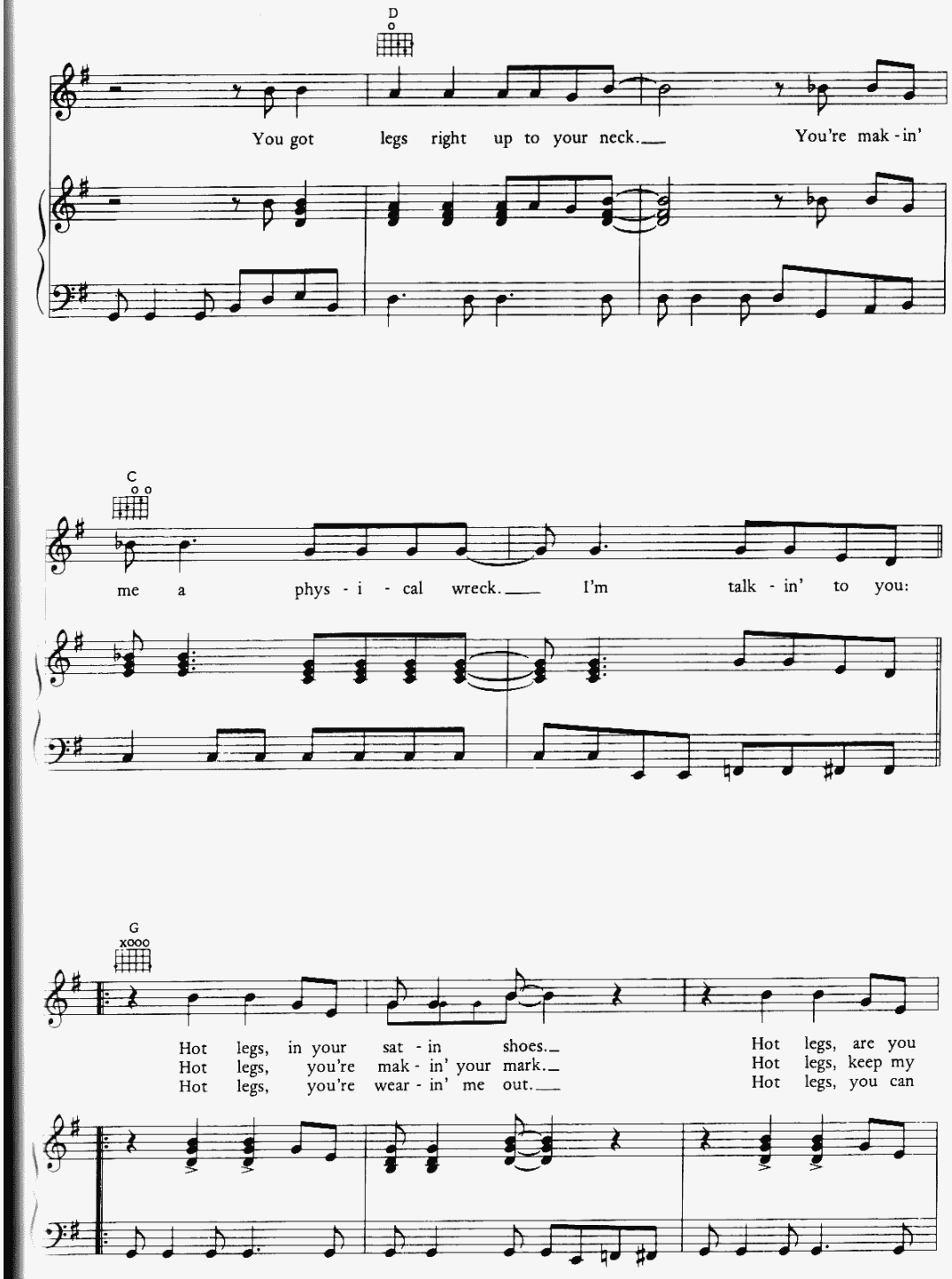
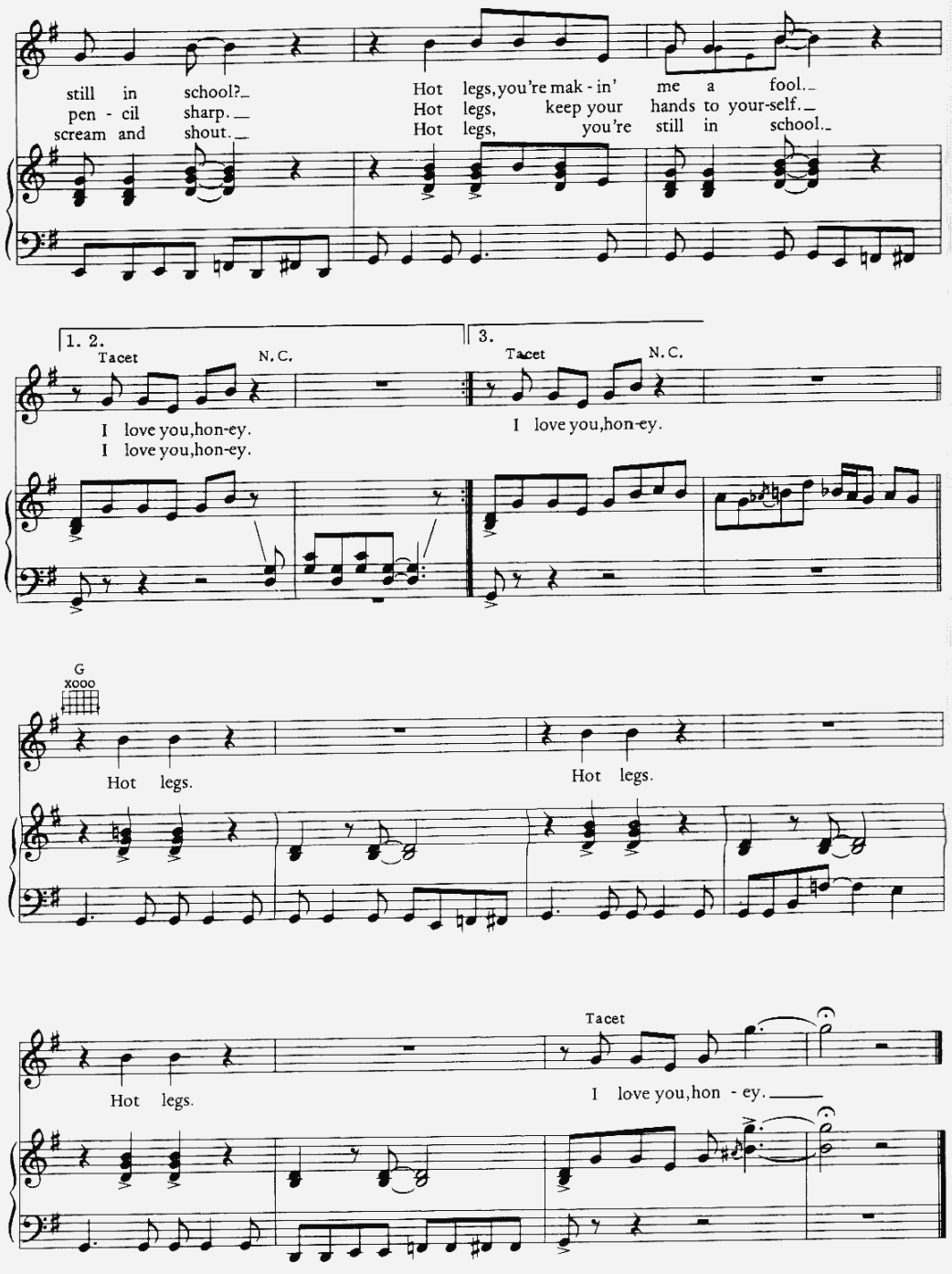

G
xooo
com - in' round for more?
I'm a work - ing man.
Well, you can
I'm gon - na
D
o
love me to - night if you want,
need a shot of vi - ta - min E
but in the
by the
C
o o
morn - ing make sure you're gone.
time you're fin - ished with me.
I'm talk - in' to you:
I'm talk - in' to you:
G
xooo
Hot legs, you're wear - in' me out.
Hot legs, you're an al - ley cat.
Hot legs, you can
Hot legs, you

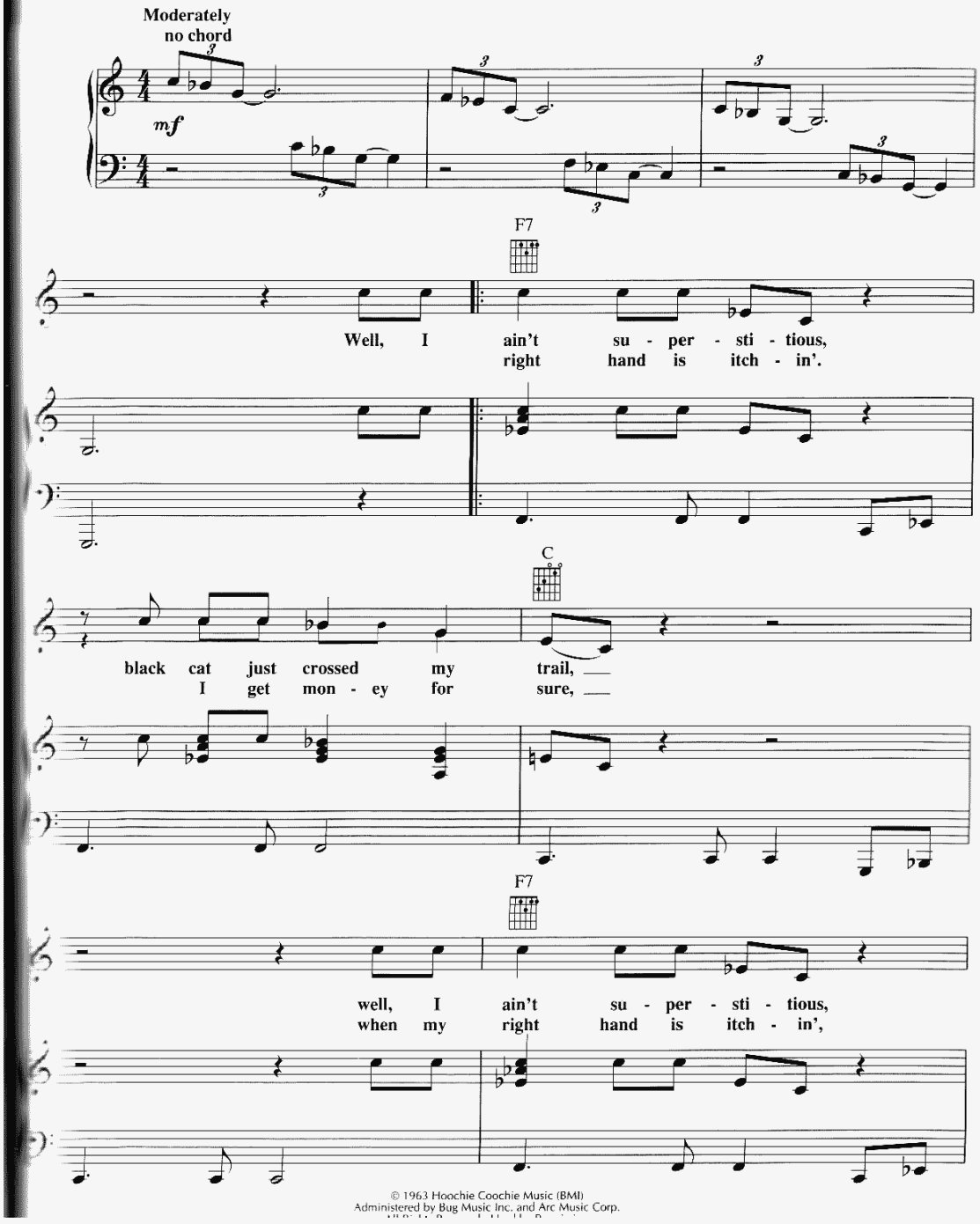

scream and shout.
scratch my back.
Hot legs, are you still in school?
Hot legs, bring your moth-er too.
Tacet
No chord
1.
2.
I love you, hon-ey.
I love you, hon-ey.
You I -
R. H.
G
xooo
mag-ine how my dad-dy felt,
in your jet-black sus-pend-er belt.
C
G
xooo
Sev-en-teen years old,
he's trudg-ing six-ty-four.


D
You got legs right up to your neck. You're mak - in'
C
me a phys - i - cal wreck. I'm talk - in' to you:
G
Hot legs, in your sat - in shoes. Hot legs, are you
Hot legs, you're mak - in' your mark. Hot legs, keep my
Hot legs, you're wear - in' me out. Hot legs, you can


still in school?
pen - cil sharp.
scream and shout.
Hot legs, you're mak - in' me a fool.
Hot legs, keep your hands to your-self.
Hot legs, you're still in school.
1. 2.
Tacet
N. C.
I love you, hon-ey.
I love you, hon-ey.
3.
Tacet
N. C.
I love you, hon-ey.
G
xooo
Hot legs.
Hot legs.
Hot legs.
Tacet
I love you, hon - ey.

I AIN'T SUPERSTITIOUS

Words and Music by
WILLIE DIXON



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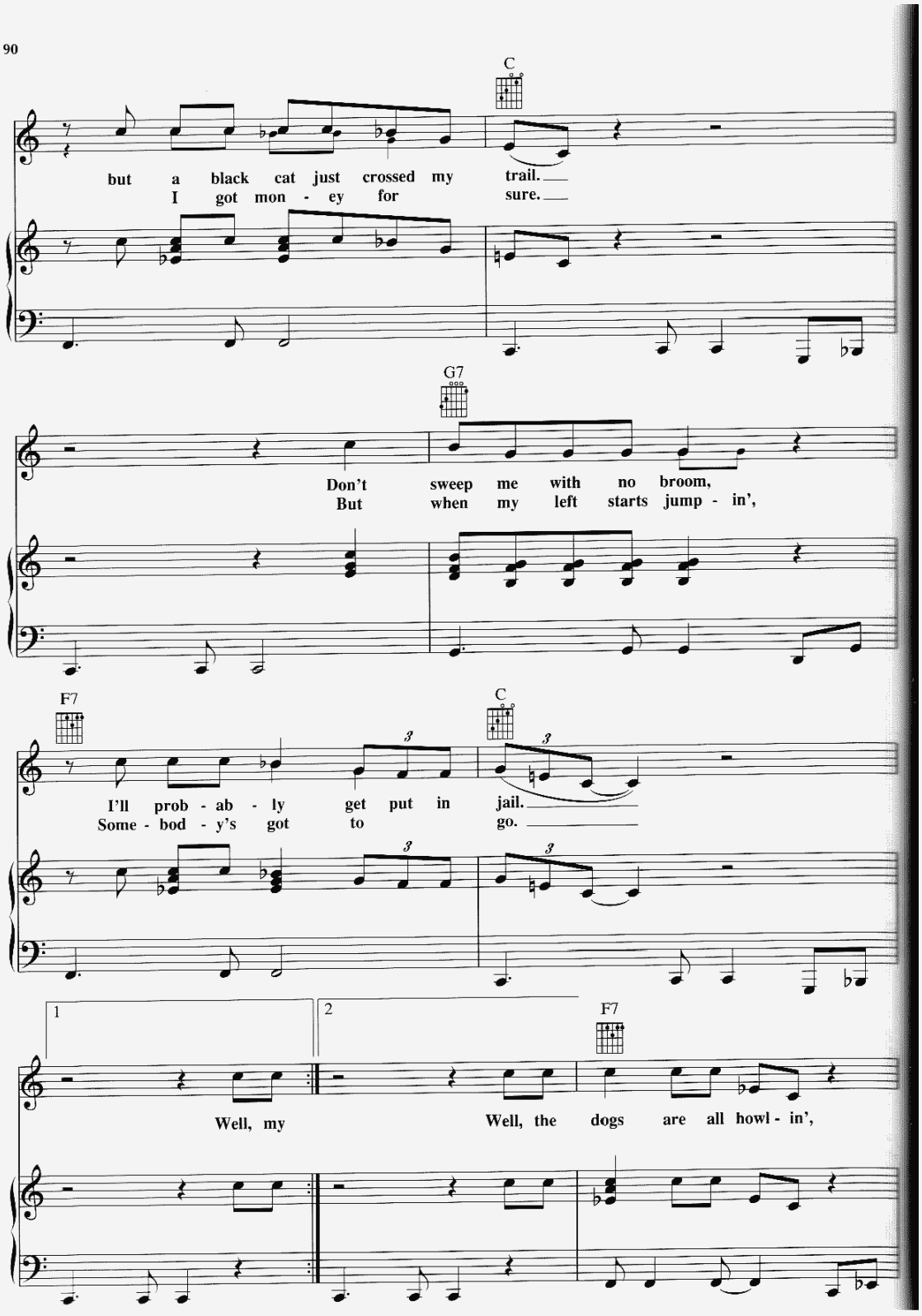
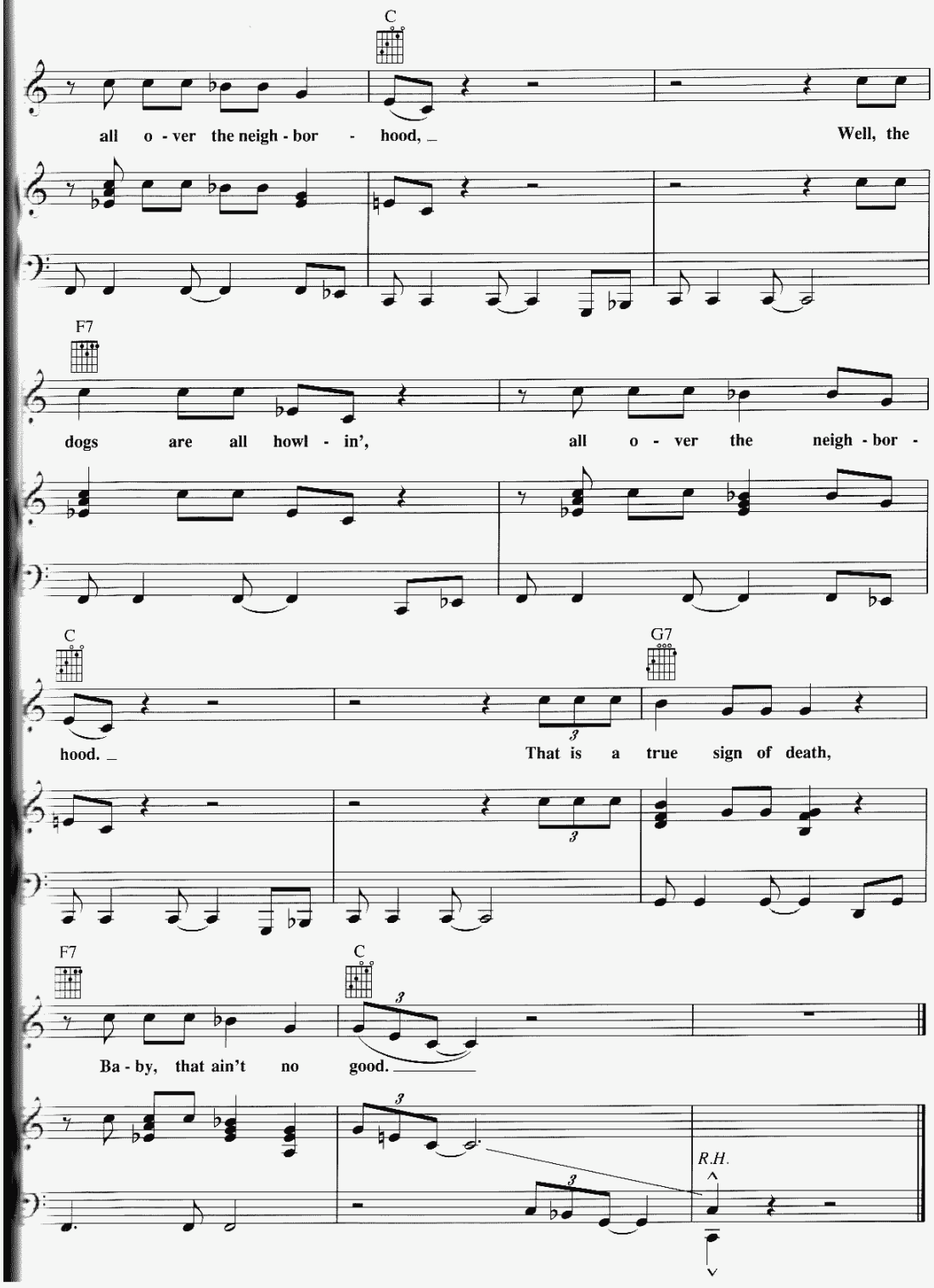
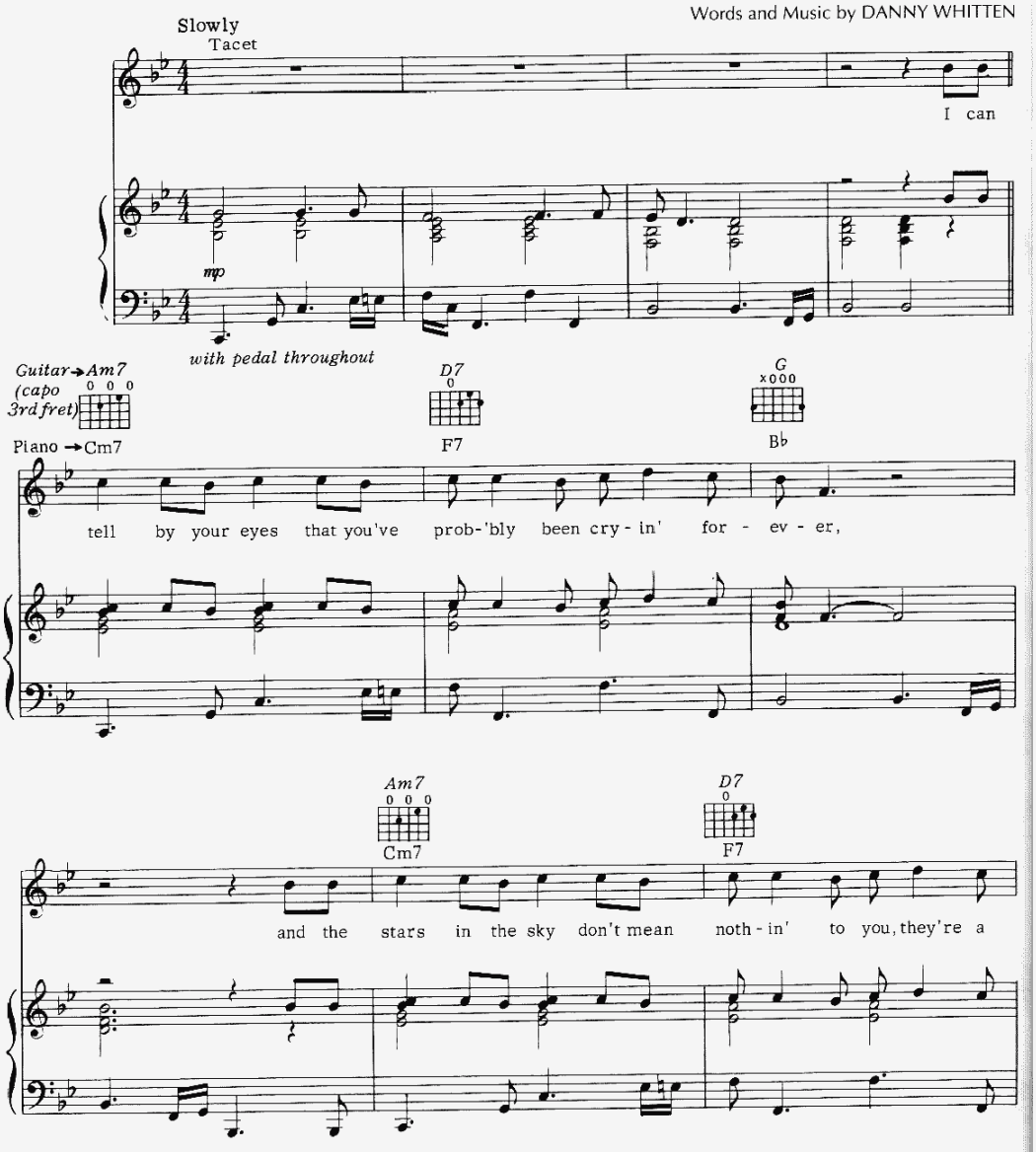

C
but a black cat just crossed my trail.
I got mon - ey for sure.
G7
Don't sweep me with no broom,
But when my left starts jump - in',
F7
C
I'll prob - ab - ly get put in jail.
Some - bod - y's got to go.
1
2
F7
Well, my
Well, the dogs are all howl - in',


C
all o - ver the neigh - bor - hood, _
Well, the
F7
dogs are all howl - in',
all o - ver the neigh - bor -
C
hood. _
G7
That is a true sign of death,
F7
Ba - by, that ain't no
C
good. _
R.H.

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT

Words and Music by DANNY WHITTEN



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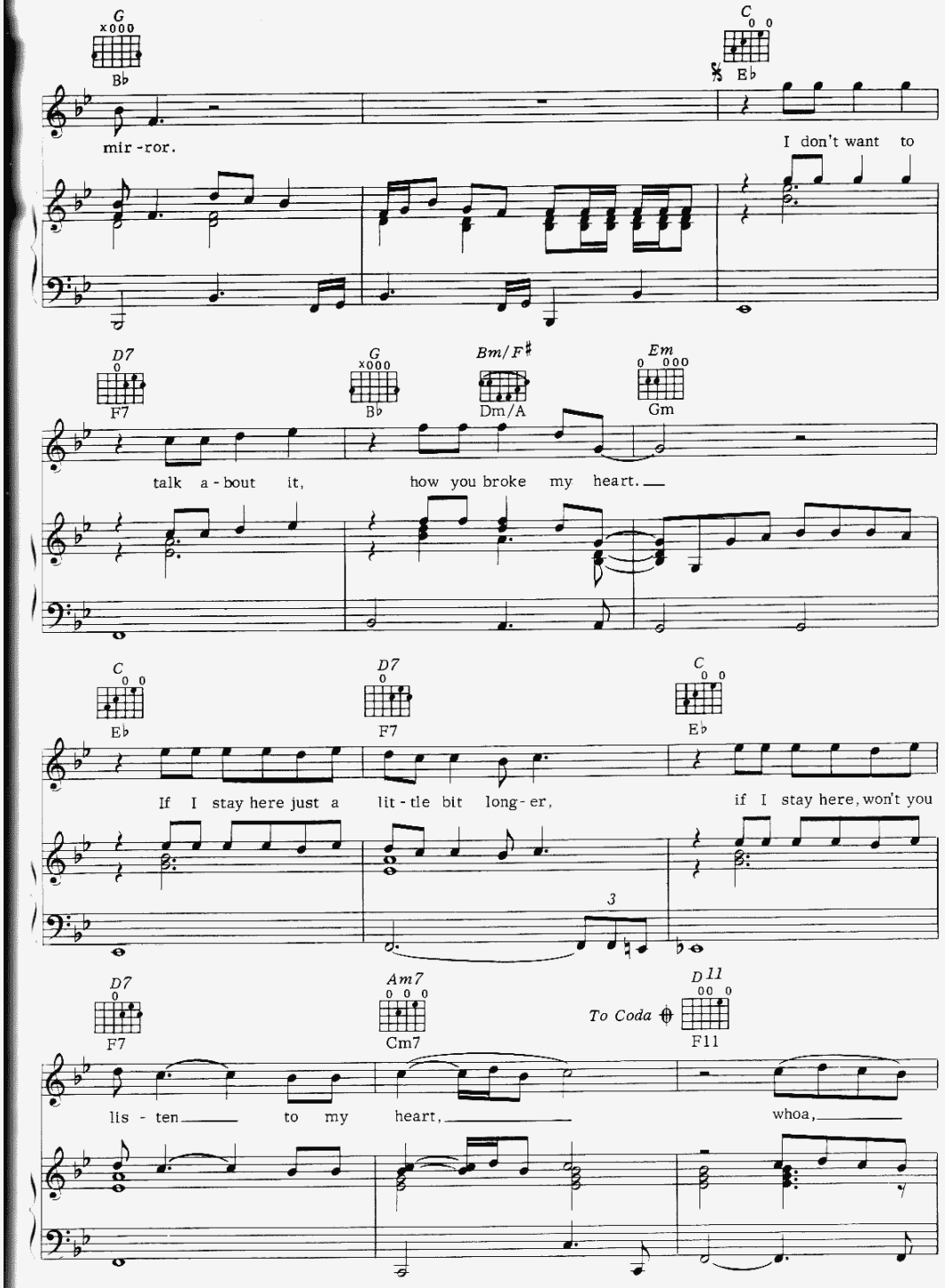
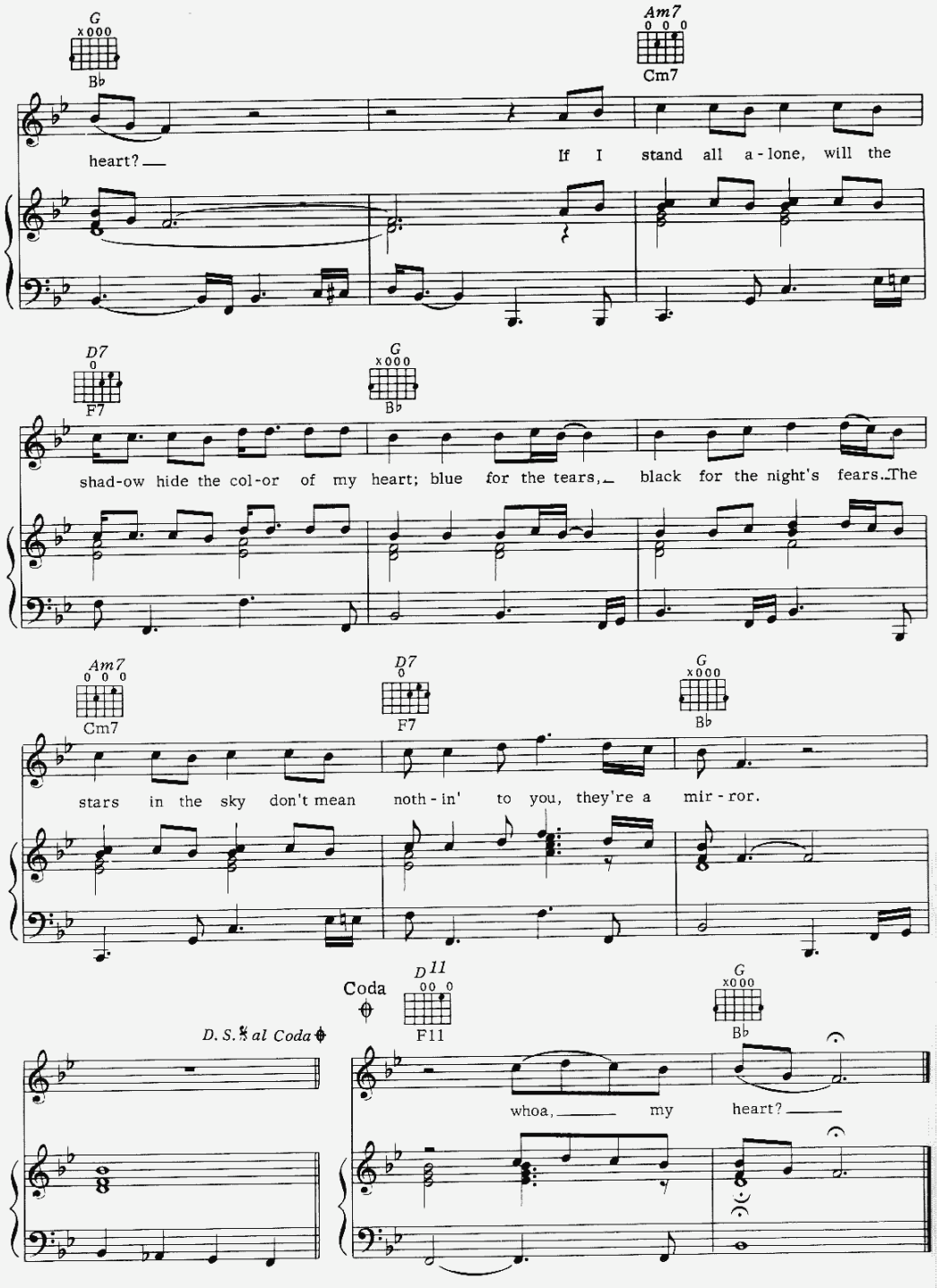
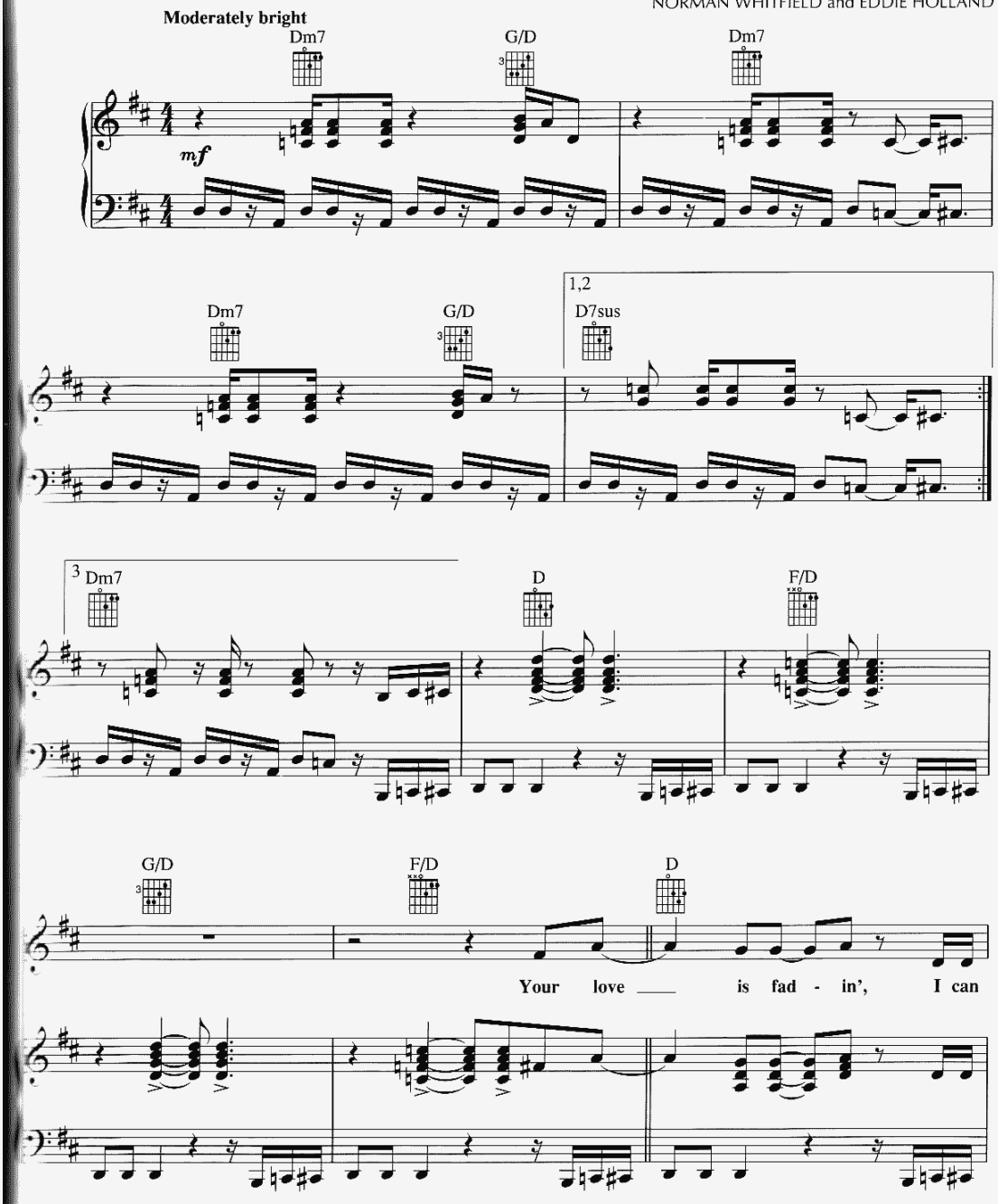

G
B♭
C
E♭
mir - ror.
I don't want to
D7
F7
G
B♭
Bm/F♯
Dm/A
Em
Gm
talk a - bout it,
how you broke my heart.
C
E♭
D7
F7
C
E♭
If I stay here just a lit - tle bit long - er,
if I stay here, won't you
3
D7
F7
Am7
Cm7
To Coda
D11
F11
lis - ten to my heart,
whoa,


G
B♭
Am7
Cm7
heart?
If I stand all a-lone, will the
D7
F7
G
B♭
shad-ow hide the col-or of my heart; blue for the tears, black for the night's fears. The
Am7
Cm7
D7
F7
G
B♭
stars in the sky don't mean noth-in' to you, they're a mir-ror.
Coda
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
D11
F11
G
B♭
whoa, my heart?

(I KNOW) I'M LOSING YOU

By CORNELIUS GRANT
NORMAN WHITFIELD and EDDIE HOLLAND



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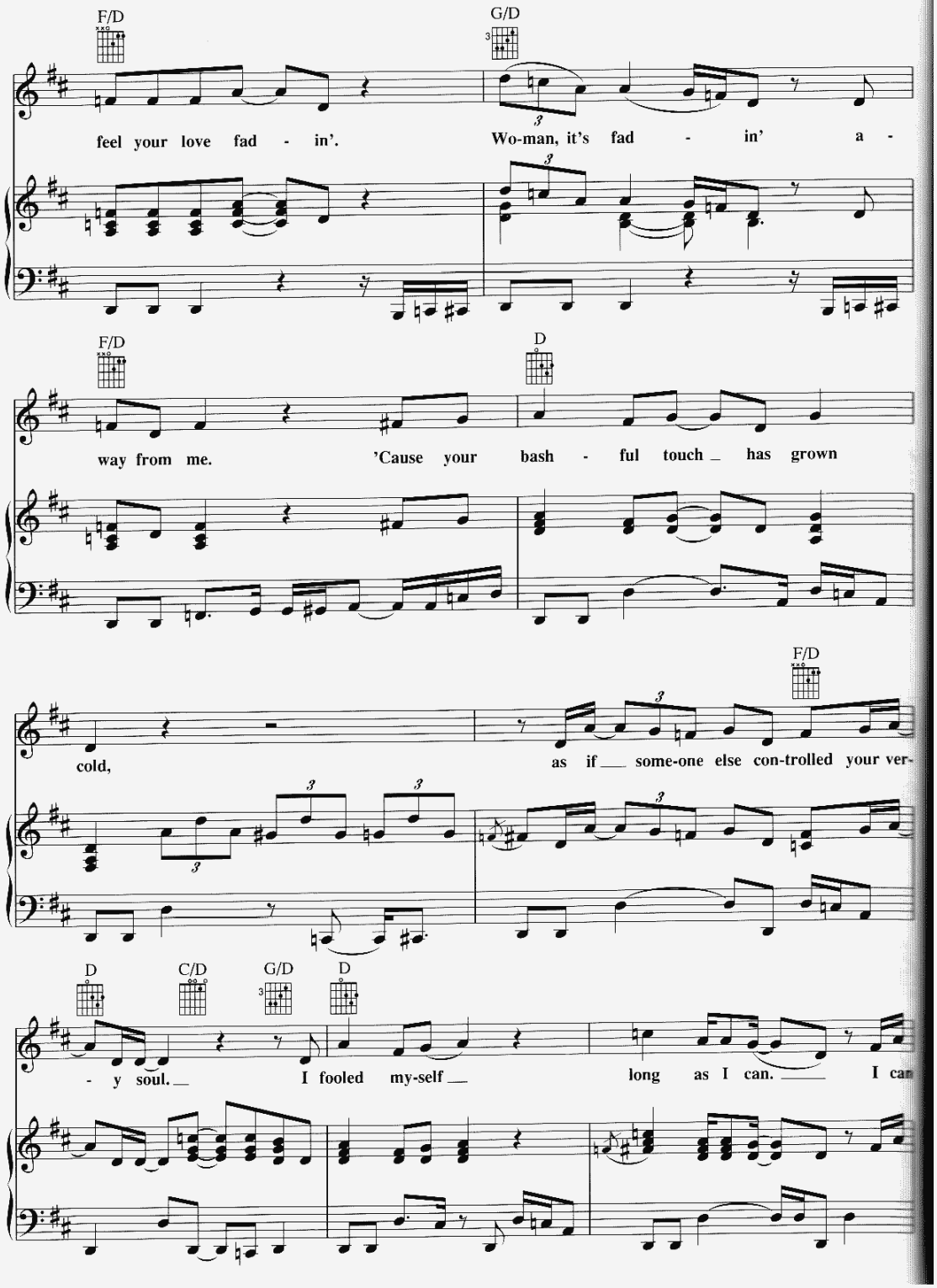
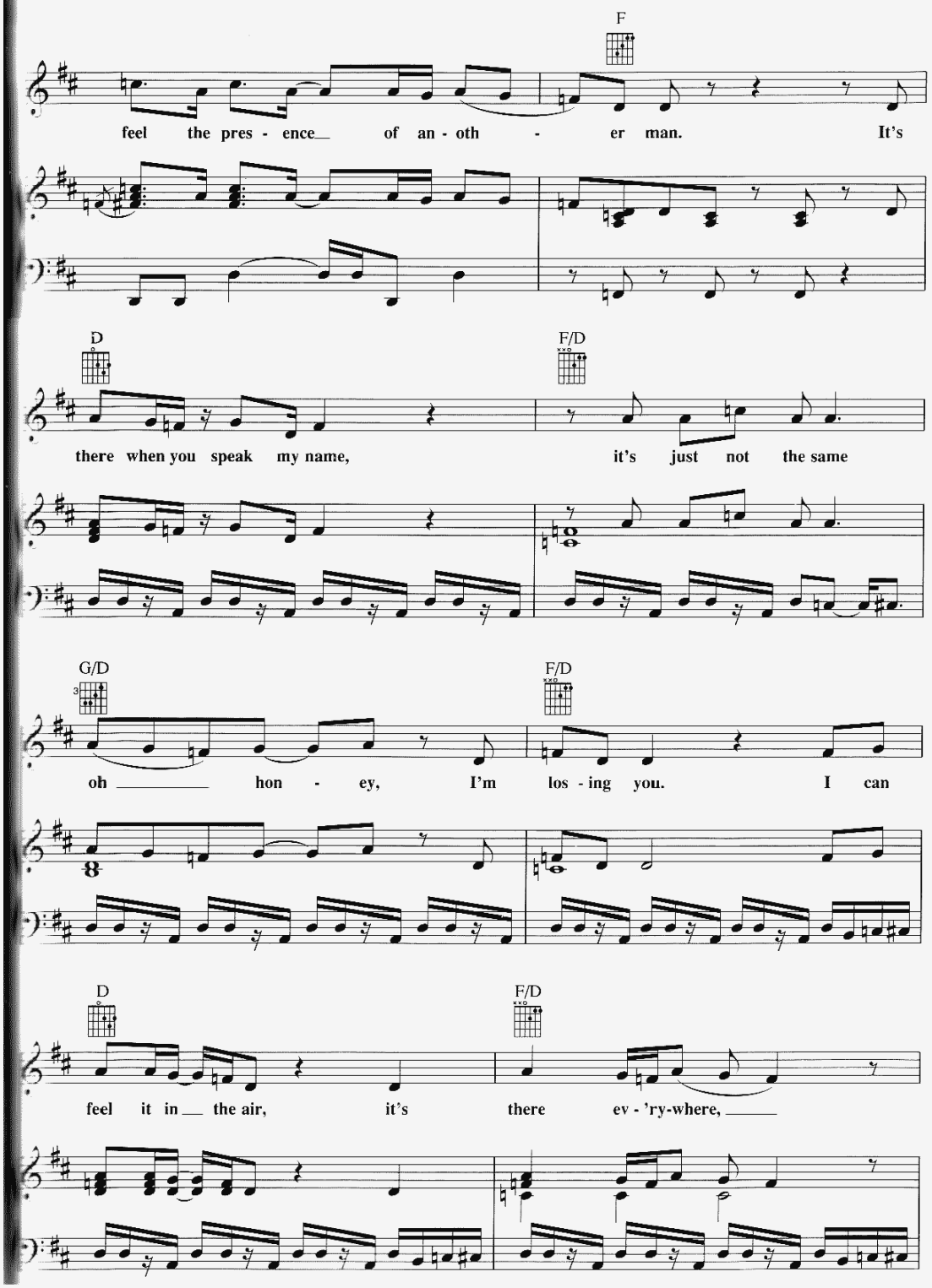
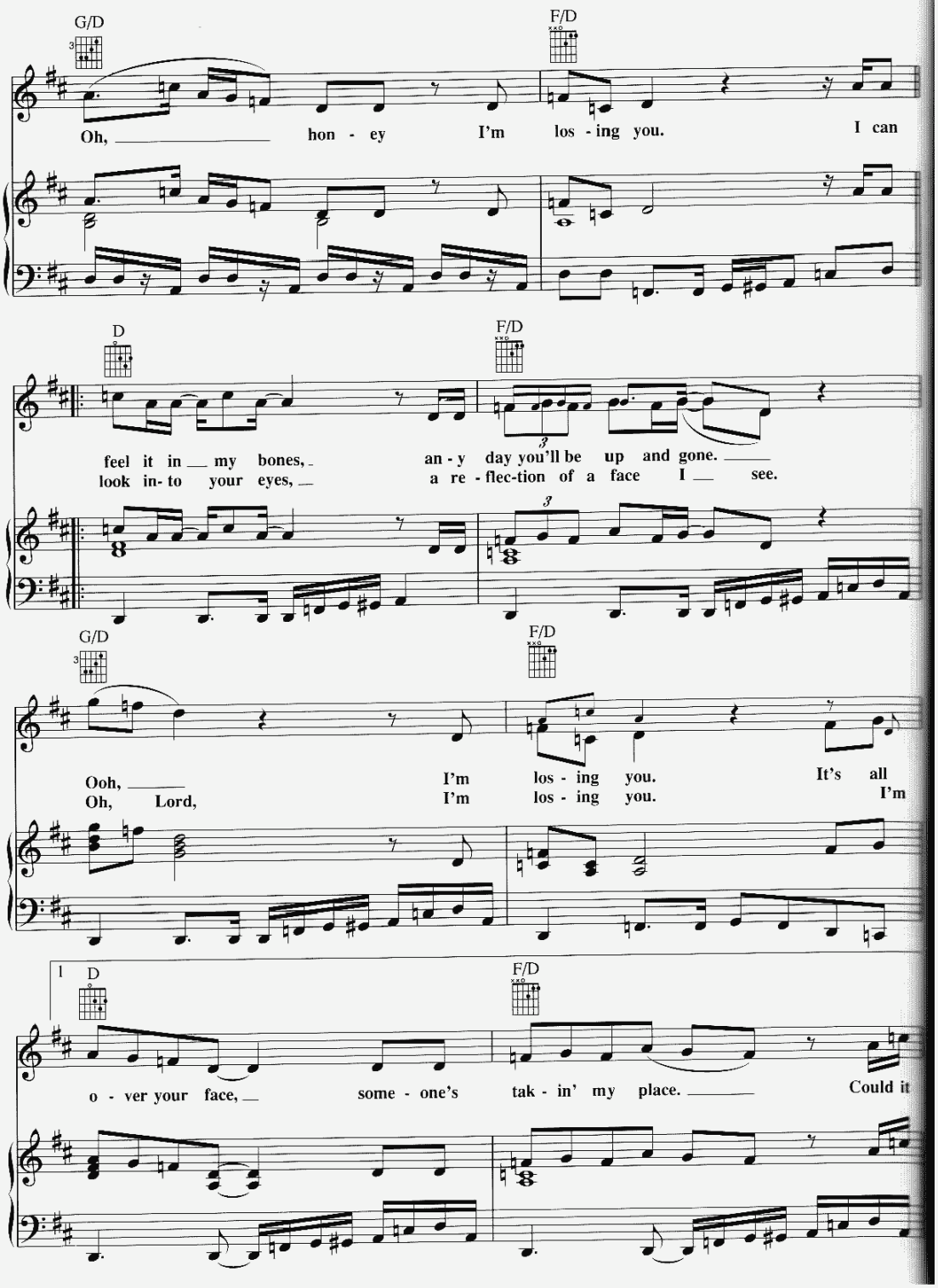
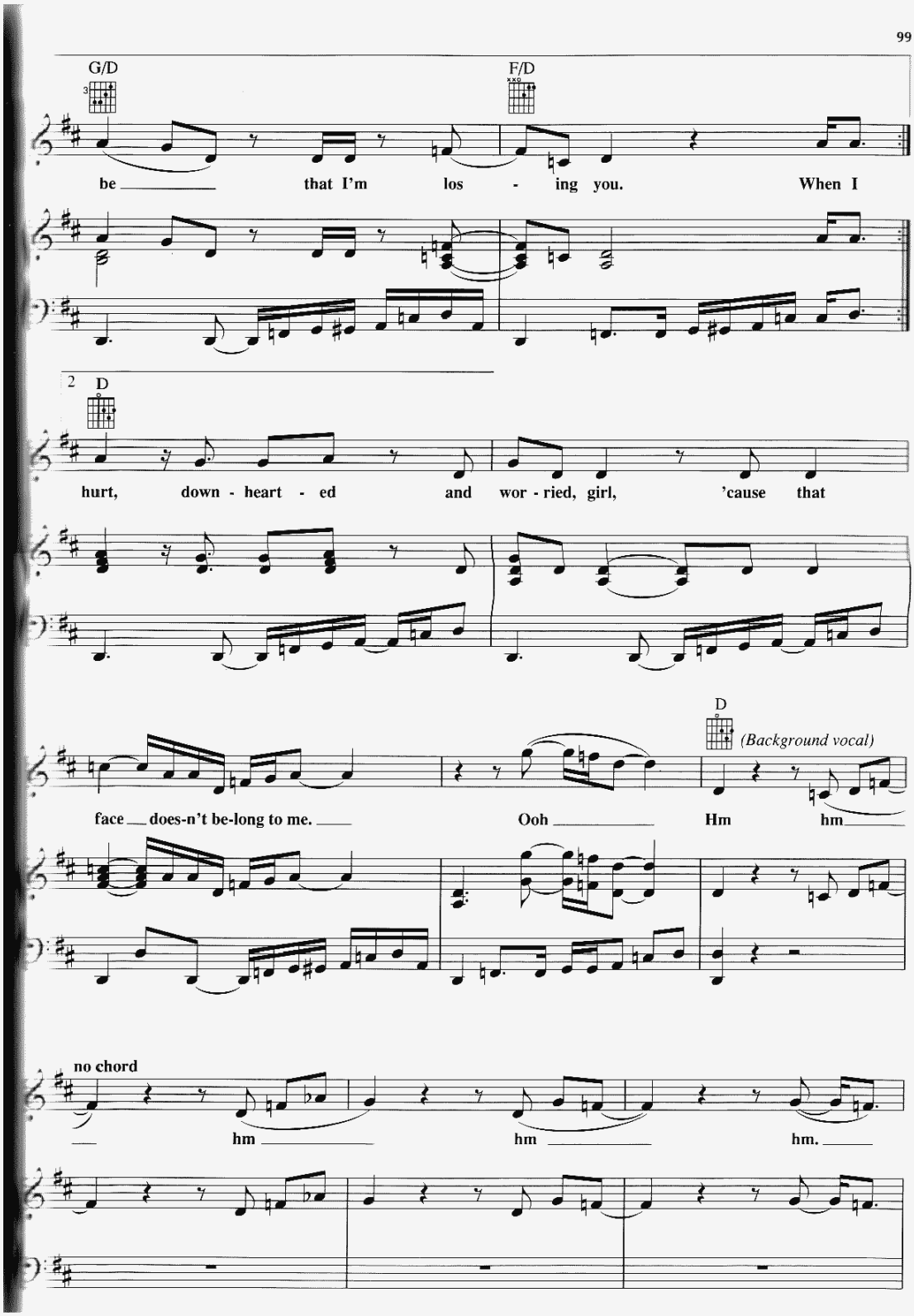
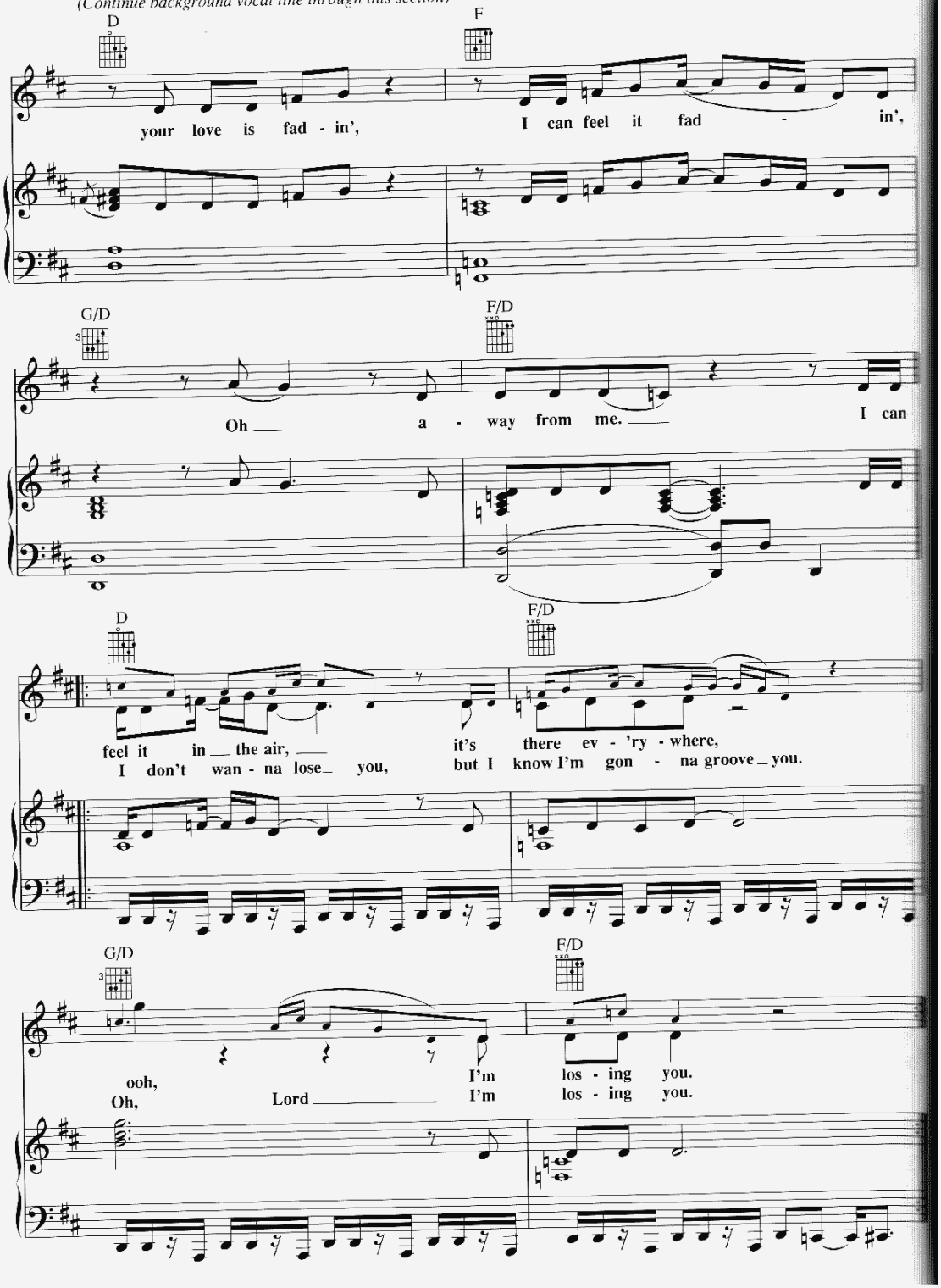

F/D
G/D
feel your love fad - in'.
Wo-man, it's fad - in' a -
F/D
D
way from me.
'Cause your bash - ful touch _ has grown
F/D
cold,
as if ___ some-one else con-trolled your ver-
D
C/D
G/D
D
- y soul. _
I fooled my-self ___
long as I can. ___
I can

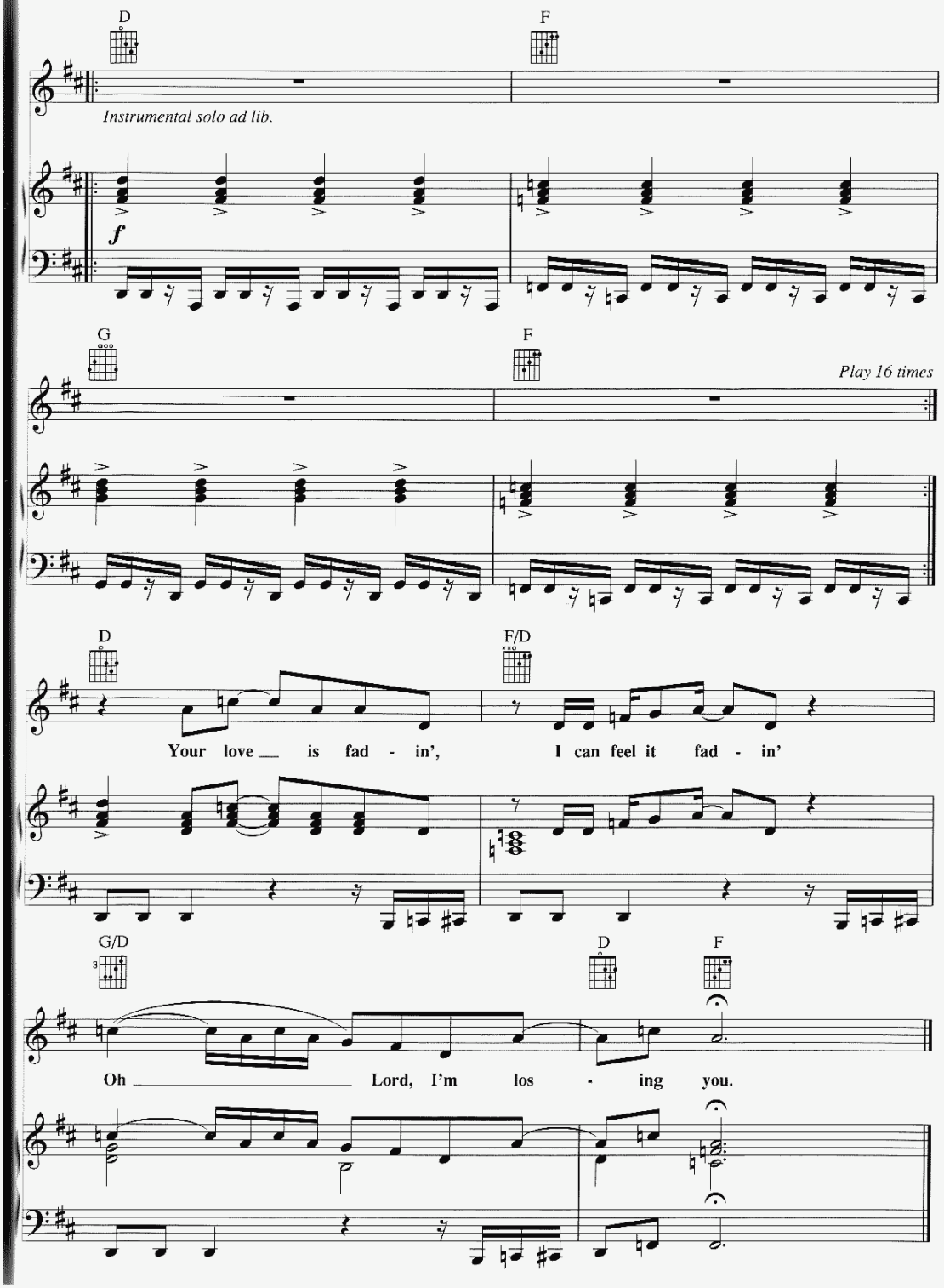

F
feel the pres - ence of an - oth - er man. It's
D
F/D
there when you speak my name, it's just not the same
G/D
F/D
oh hon - ey, I'm los - ing you. I can
D
F/D
feel it in the air, it's there ev - 'ry-where,


G/D
F/D
Oh, hon - ey I'm los - ing you. I can
D
F/D
feel it in my bones, an - y day you'll be up and gone.
look in- to your eyes, a re - flec-tion of a face I see.
G/D
F/D
Ooh, I'm los - ing you. It's all
Oh, Lord, I'm los - ing you. I'm
1
D
F/D
o - ver your face, some - one's tak - in' my place. Could it


G/D
F/D
be that I'm los - ing you. When I
D
hurt, down - heart - ed and wor - ried, girl, 'cause that
D
(Background vocal)
face does-n't be-long to me. Ooh Hm hm
no chord
hm hm hm.

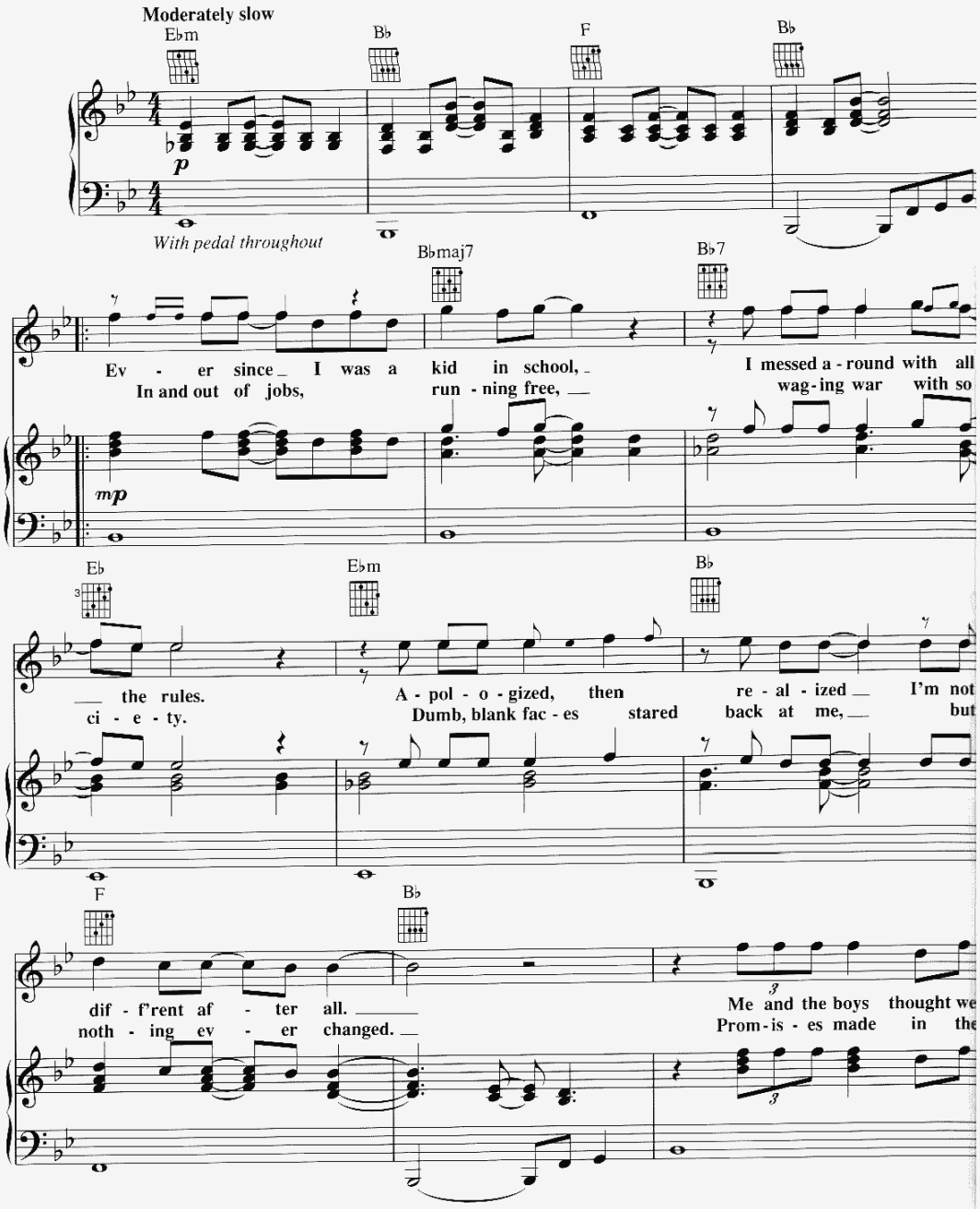
(Continue background vocal line through this section)




D
F
Instrumental solo ad lib.
f
G
F
Play 16 times
D
F/D
Your love is fad - in',
I can feel it fad - in'
G/D
3
D
F
Oh Lord, I'm los - ing you.

I WAS ONLY JOKING

Words and Music by ROD STEWAI
and GARY GRAINGI



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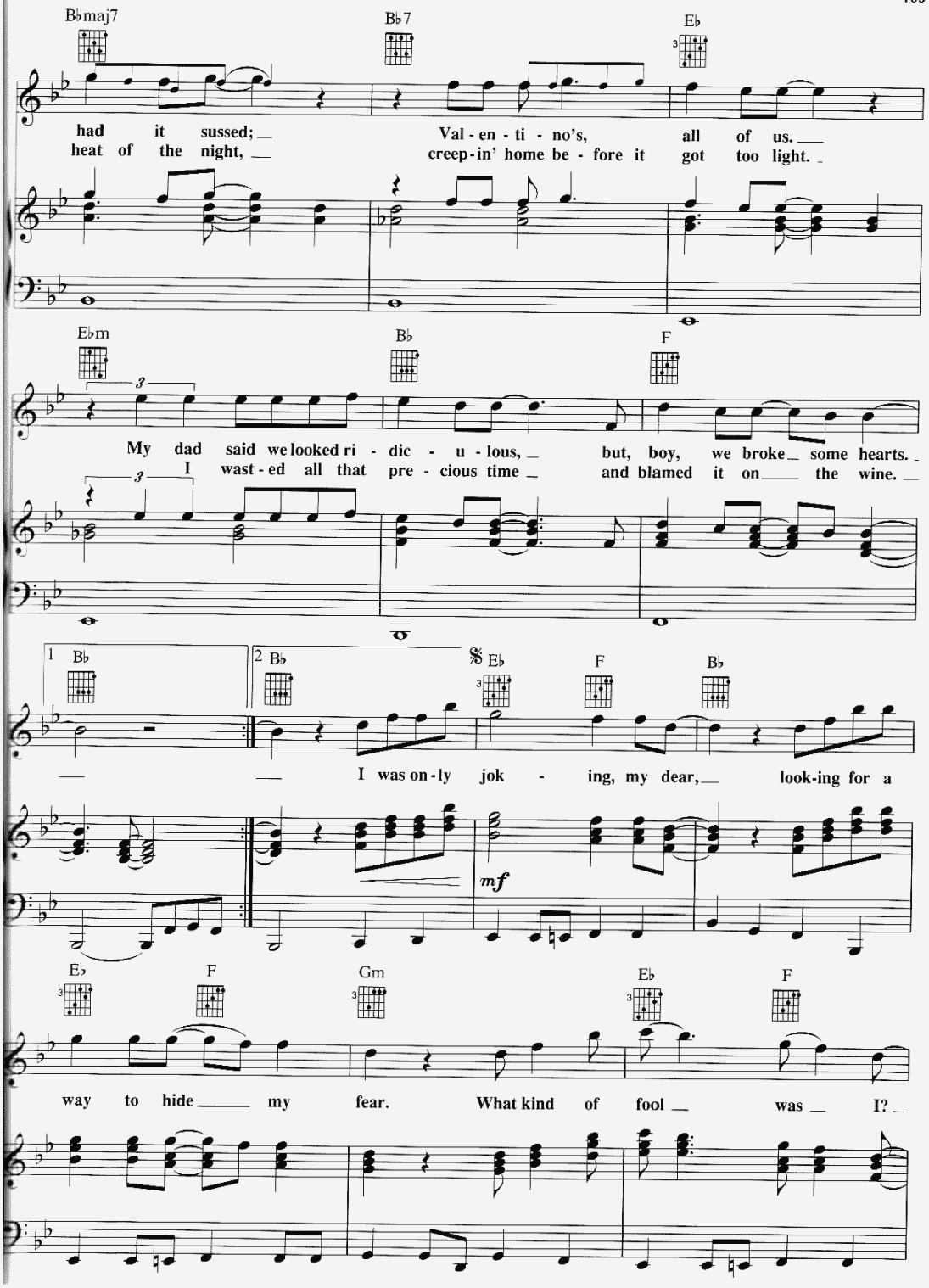
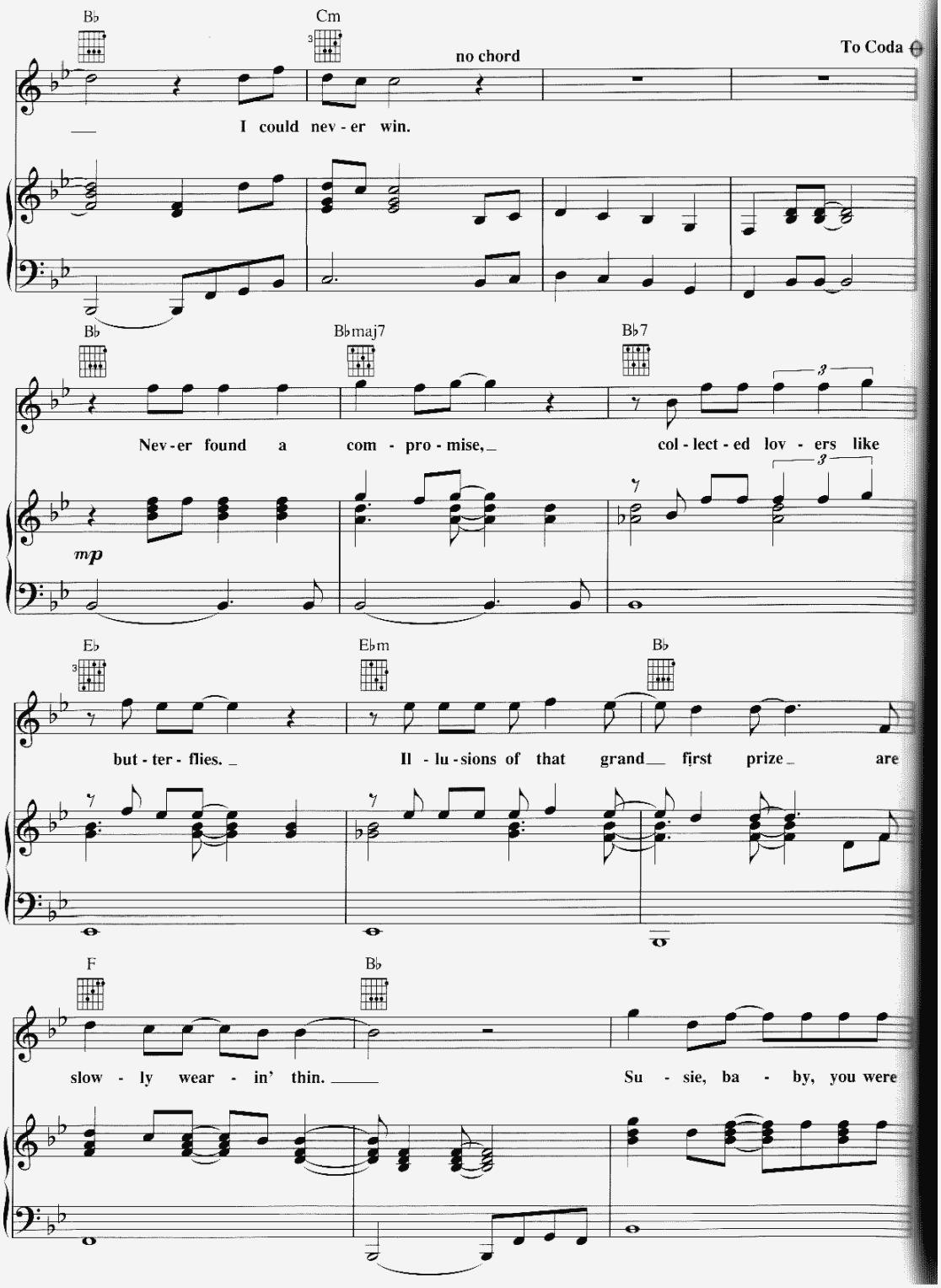
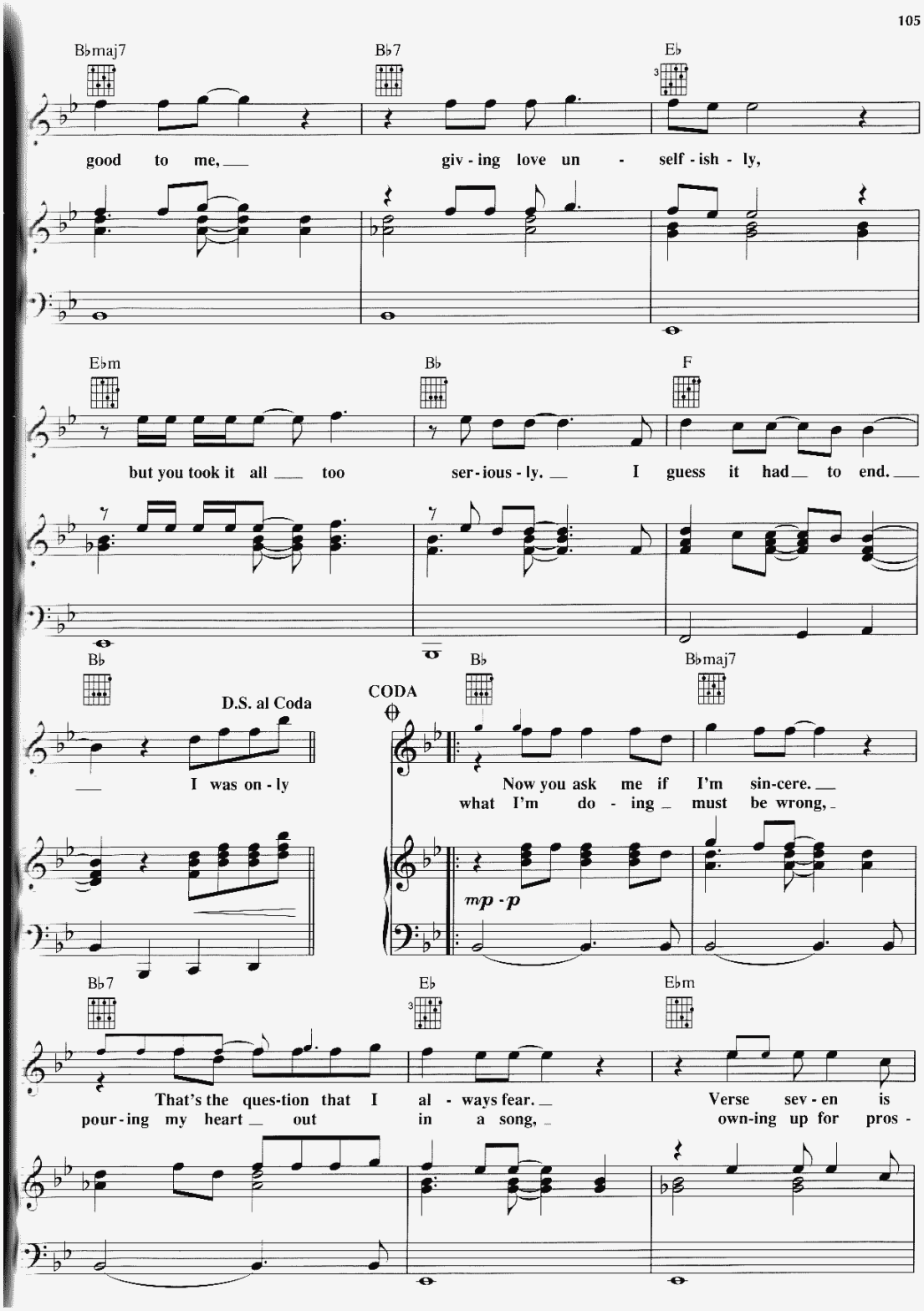
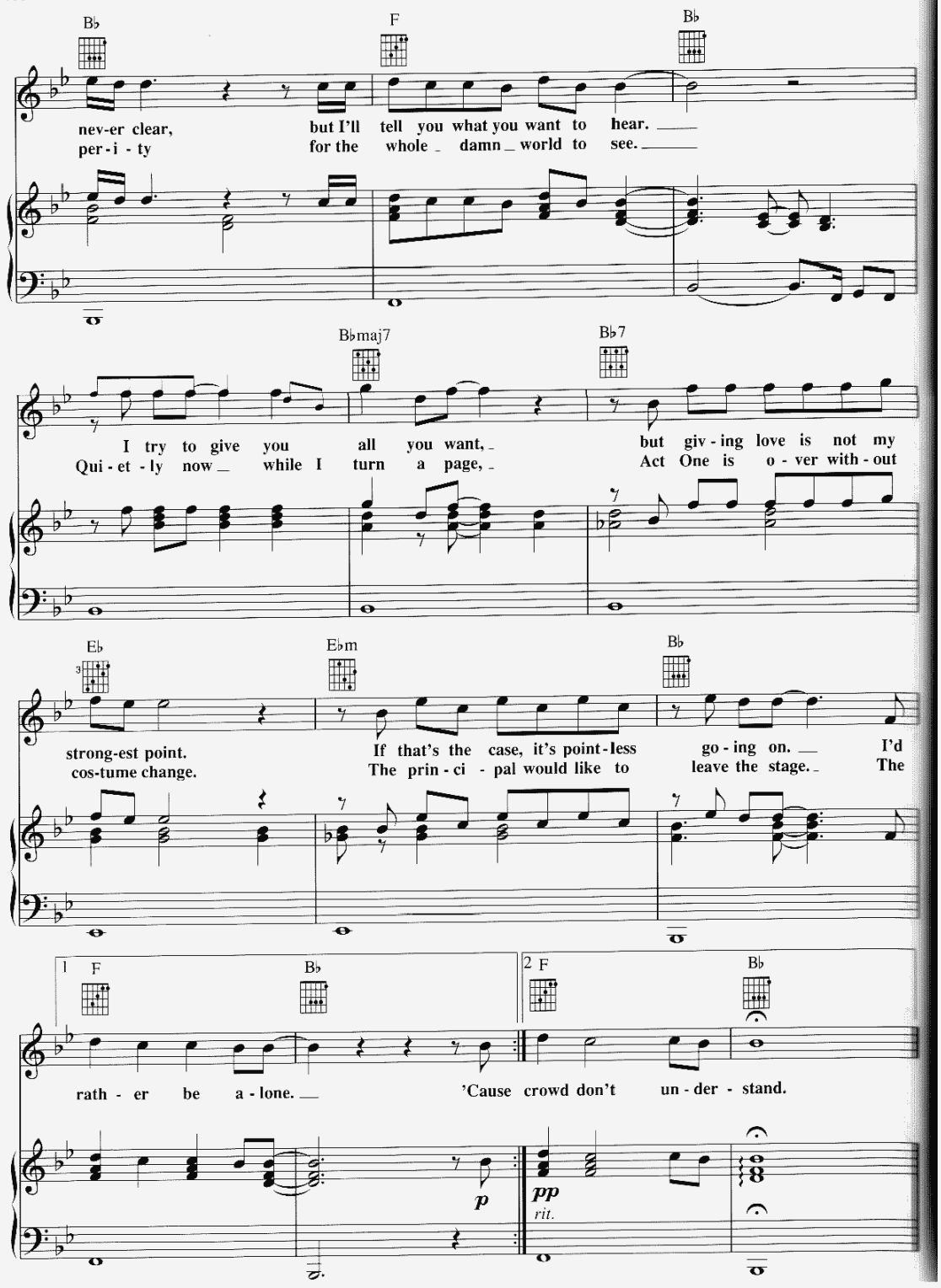

B♭maj7
B♭7
E♭
had it sussed; Val-en-ti-no's, all of us.
heat of the night, creep-in' home be-fore it got too light.
E♭m
B♭
F
My dad said we looked ri-dic-u-lous, but, boy, we broke some hearts.
I wast-ed all that pre-cious time and blamed it on the wine.
1 B♭
2 B♭
𝄋 E♭
F
B♭
I was on-ly jok-ing, my dear, look-ing for a
mf
E♭
F
Gm
E♭
F
way to hide my fear. What kind of fool was I?

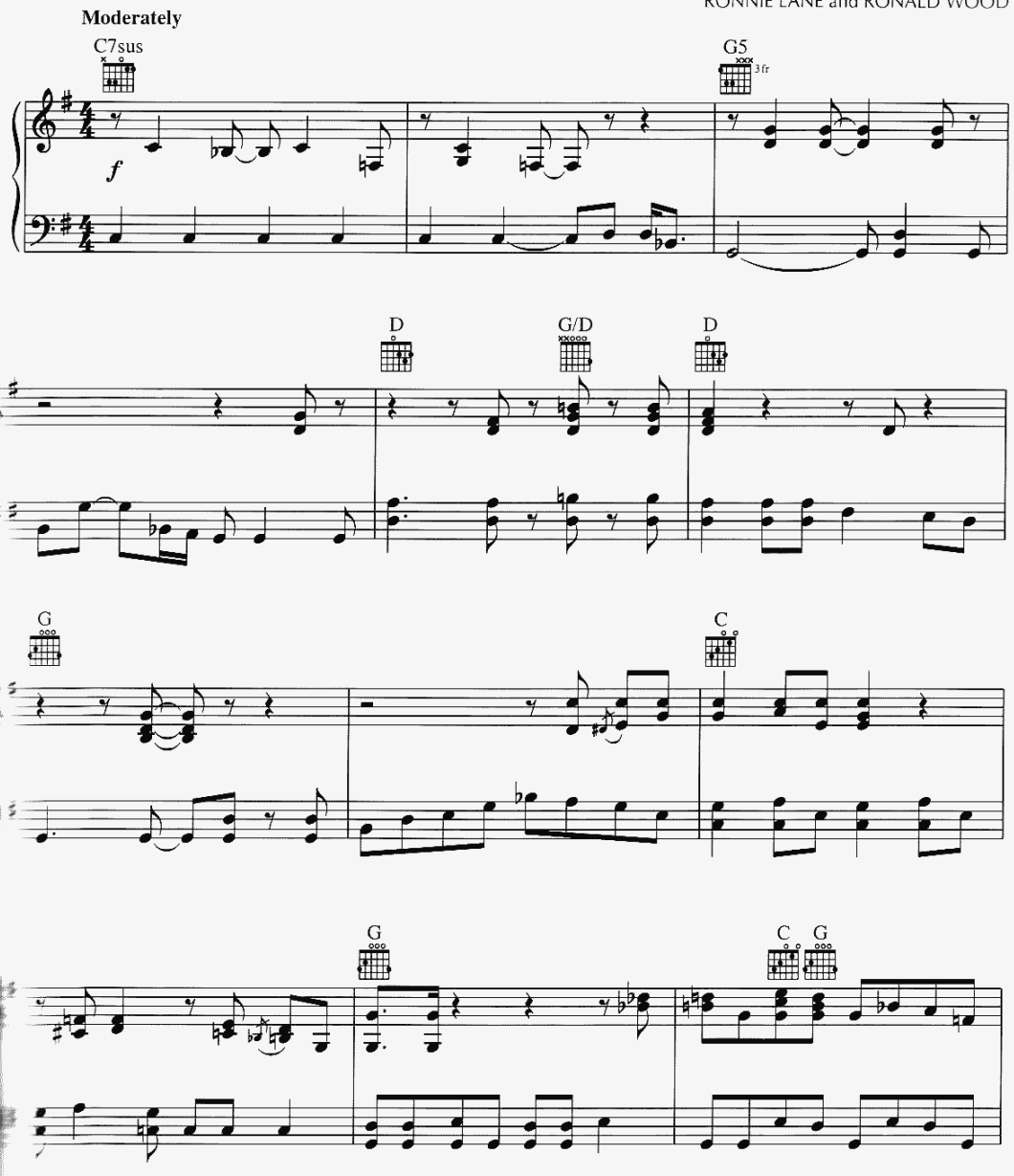

B♭
Cm
no chord
To Coda
I could nev - er win.
B♭
B♭maj7
B♭7
Nev - er found a com - pro - mise, col - lect - ed lov - ers like
mp
E♭
E♭m
B♭
but - ter - flies. Il - lu - sions of that grand first prize are
F
B♭
slow - ly wear - in' thin. Su - sie, ba - by, you were


B♭maj7
B♭7
E♭
good to me,
giv - ing love un - self - ish - ly,
E♭m
B♭
F
but you took it all too ser - ious - ly. I guess it had to end.
B♭
D.S. al Coda
I was on - ly
CODA
B♭
B♭maj7
Now you ask me if I'm sin-cere.
what I'm do - ing must be wrong,
mp - p
B♭7
E♭
E♭m
That's the ques-tion that I al - ways fear.
pour - ing my heart out in a song,
Verse sev - en is
own-ing up for pros -


B♭
F
B♭
nev-er clear, but I'll tell you what you want to hear.
per-i-ty for the whole damn world to see.
B♭maj7
B♭7
I try to give you all you want, but giv-ing love is not my
Qui-et-ly now while I turn a page, Act One is o-ver with-out
E♭
E♭m
B♭
strong-est point. If that's the case, it's point-less go-ing on. I'd
cos-tume change. The prin-ci-pal would like to leave the stage. The
1 F
B♭
2 F
B♭
rath-er be a-lone. 'Cause crowd don't un-der-stand.
p
pp
rit.

HAD ME A REAL GOOD TIME

Words and Music by ROD STEWART,
RONNIE LANE and RONALD WOOD



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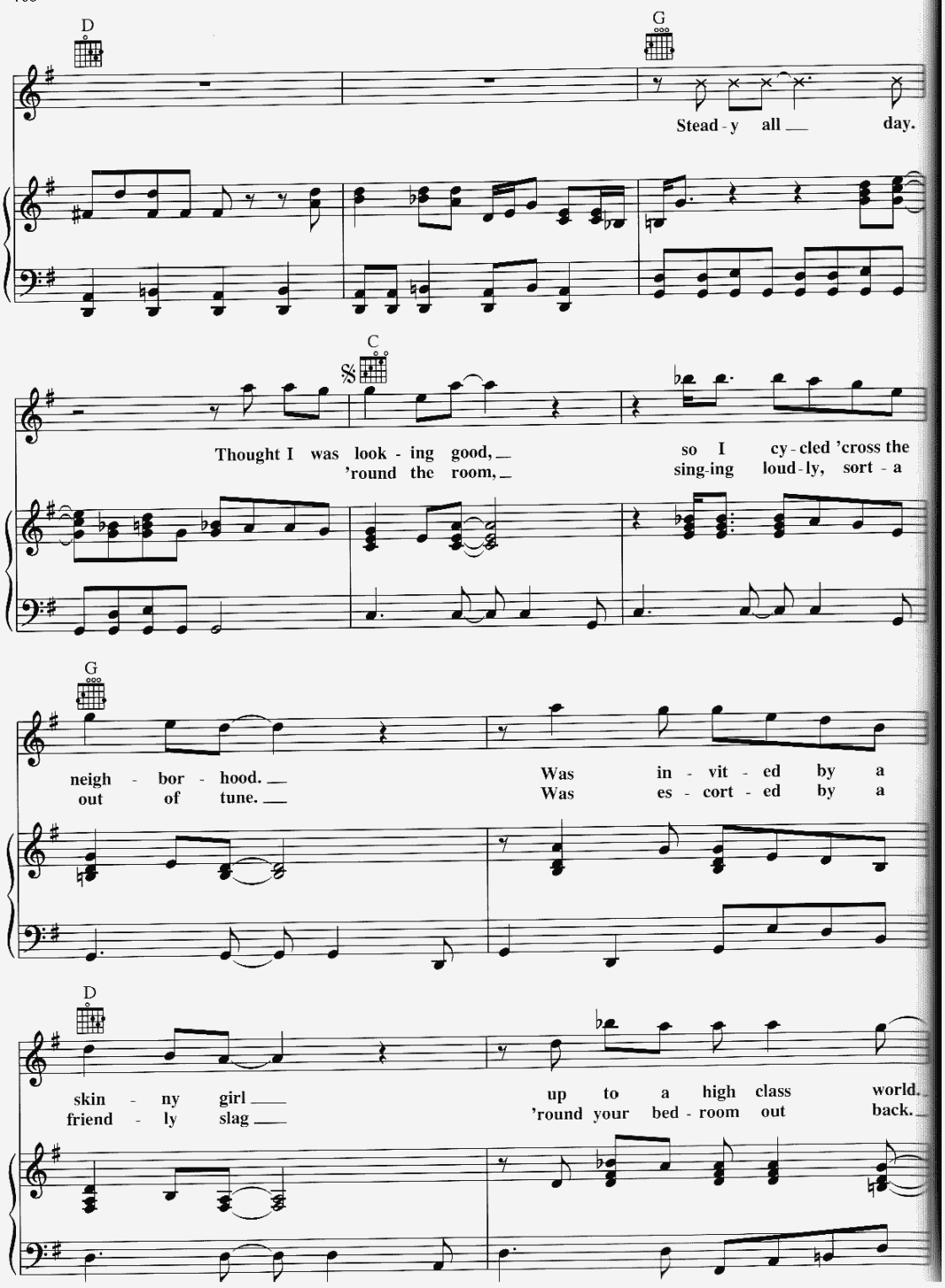
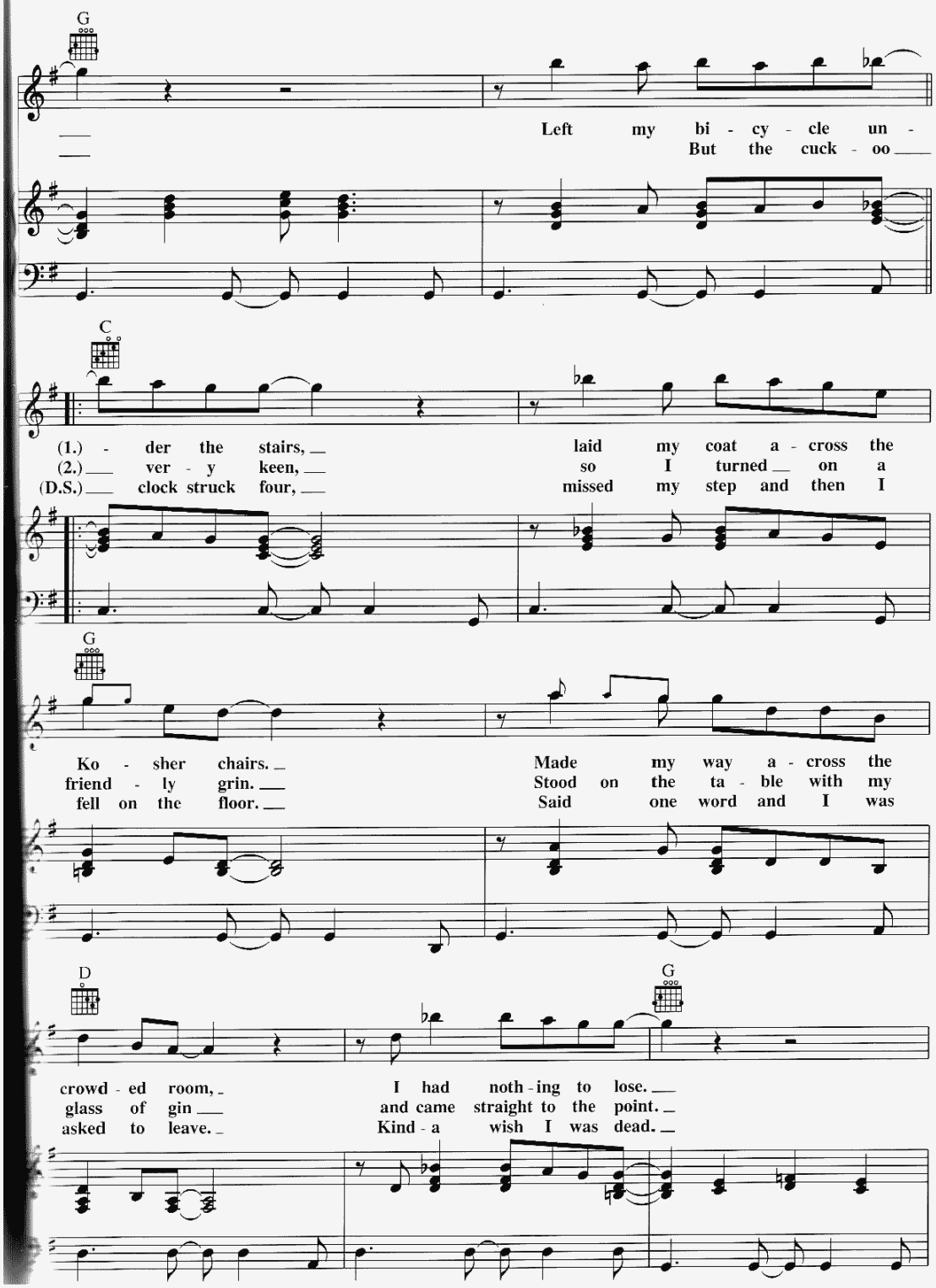
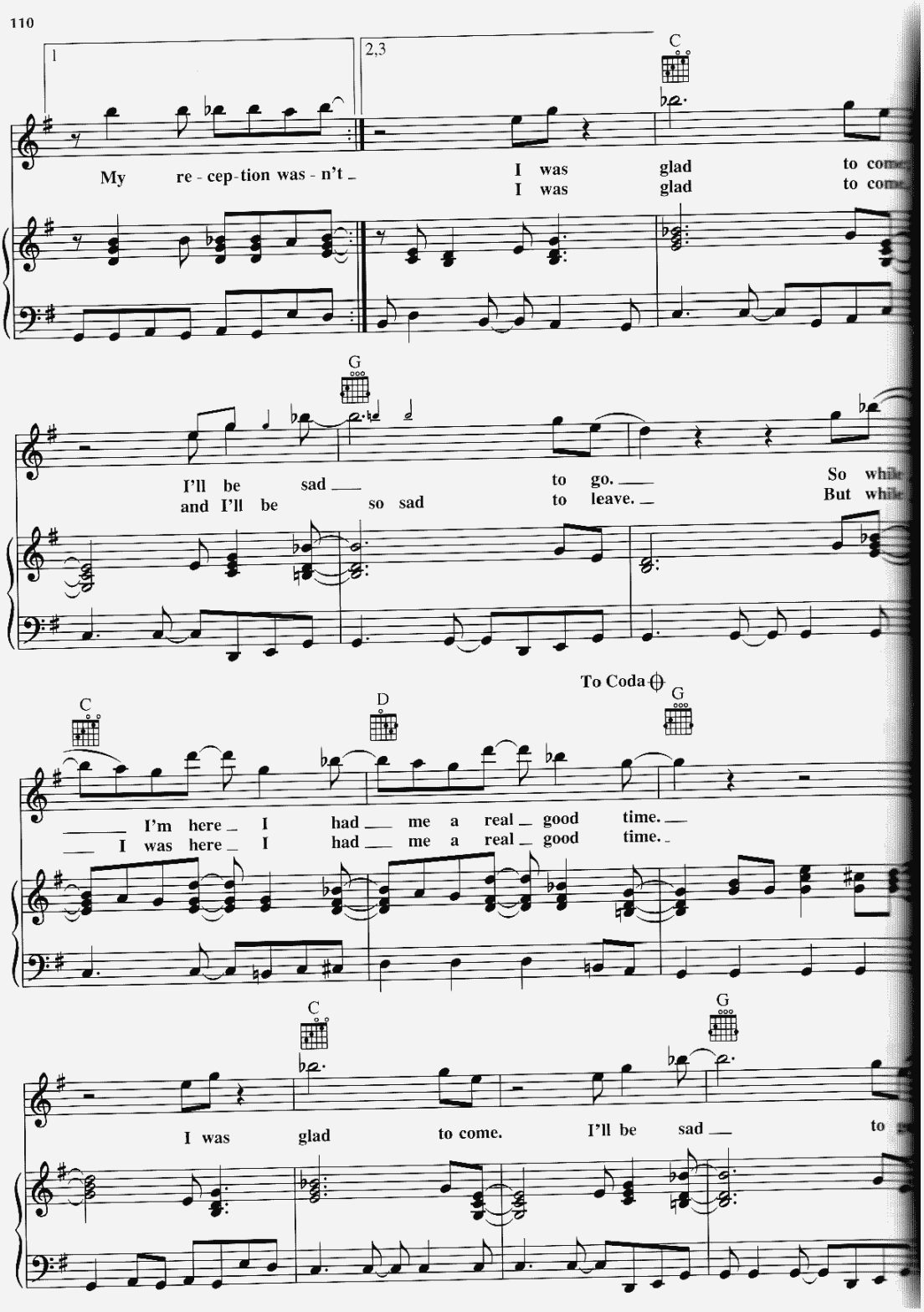
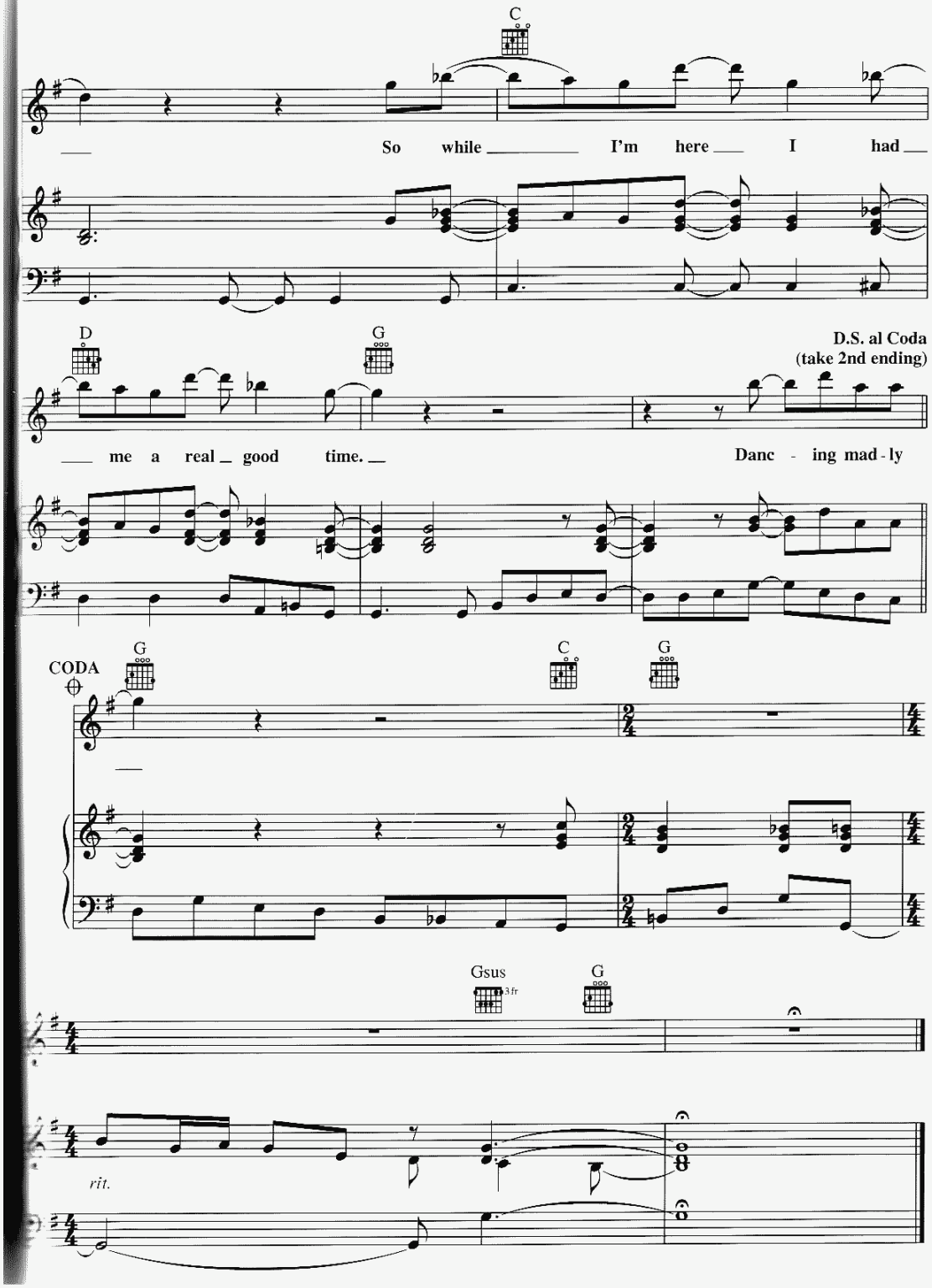

D
G
Stead - y all day.
C
Thought I was look - ing good, so I cy - cled 'cross the
'round the room, sing-ing loud - ly, sort - a
G
neigh - bor - hood. Was in - vit - ed by a
out of tune. Was es - cort - ed by a
D
skin - ny girl up to a high class world.
friend - ly slag 'round your bed - room out back.

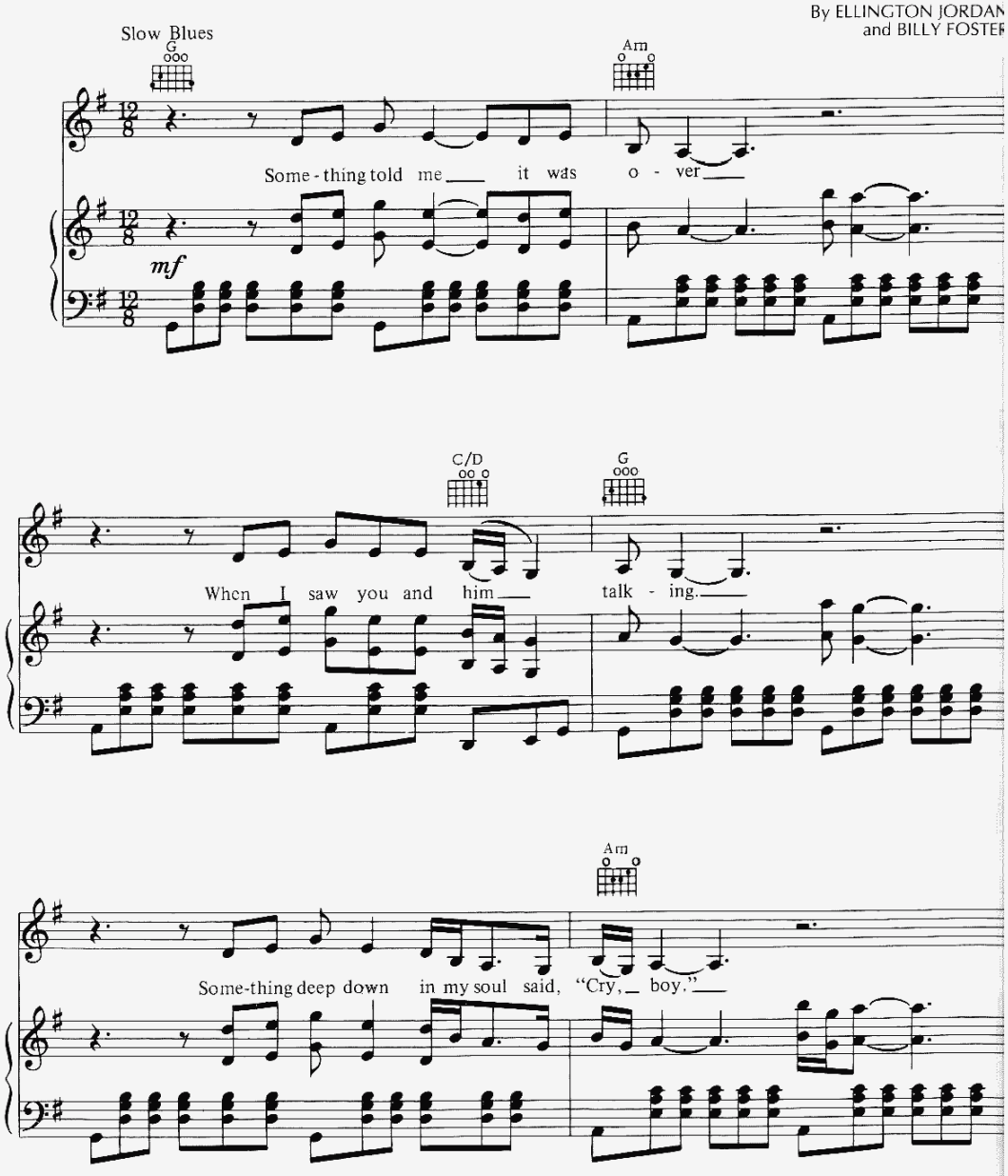

G
Left my bi - cy - cle un -
But the cuck - oo
C
(1.) - der the stairs,
(2.) ver - y keen,
(D.S.) clock struck four,
laid my coat a - cross the
so I turned on a
missed my step and then I
G
Ko - sher chairs.
friend - ly grin.
fell on the floor.
Made my way a - cross the
Stood on the ta - ble with my
Said one word and I was
D
G
crowd - ed room,
glass of gin
asked to leave.
I had noth - ing to lose.
and came straight to the point.
Kind - a wish I was dead.


1
2,3
C
My re - cep - tion was - n't
I was glad to come.
I was glad to come.
G
I'll be sad
and I'll be so sad
to go.
to leave.
So while
But while
To Coda
C
D
G
I'm here I had me a real good time.
I was here I had me a real good time.
C
G
I was glad to come.
I'll be sad
to


C
So while I'm here I had
D
G
D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)
me a real good time.
Danc - ing mad - ly
CODA
G
C
G
Gsus
3 fr
G
rit.

I'D RATHER GO BLIND

By ELLINGTON JORDAN
and BILLY FOSTER



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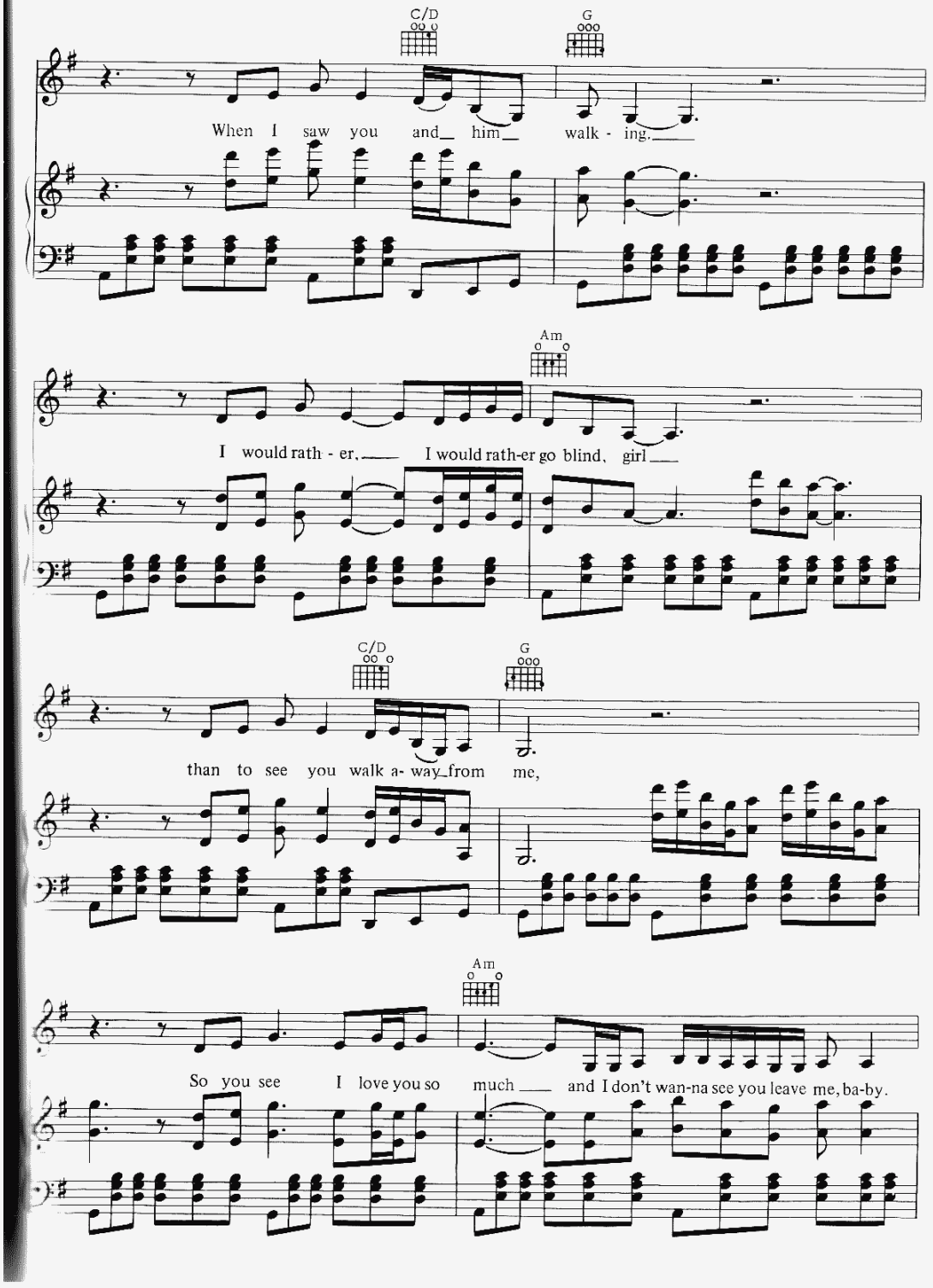
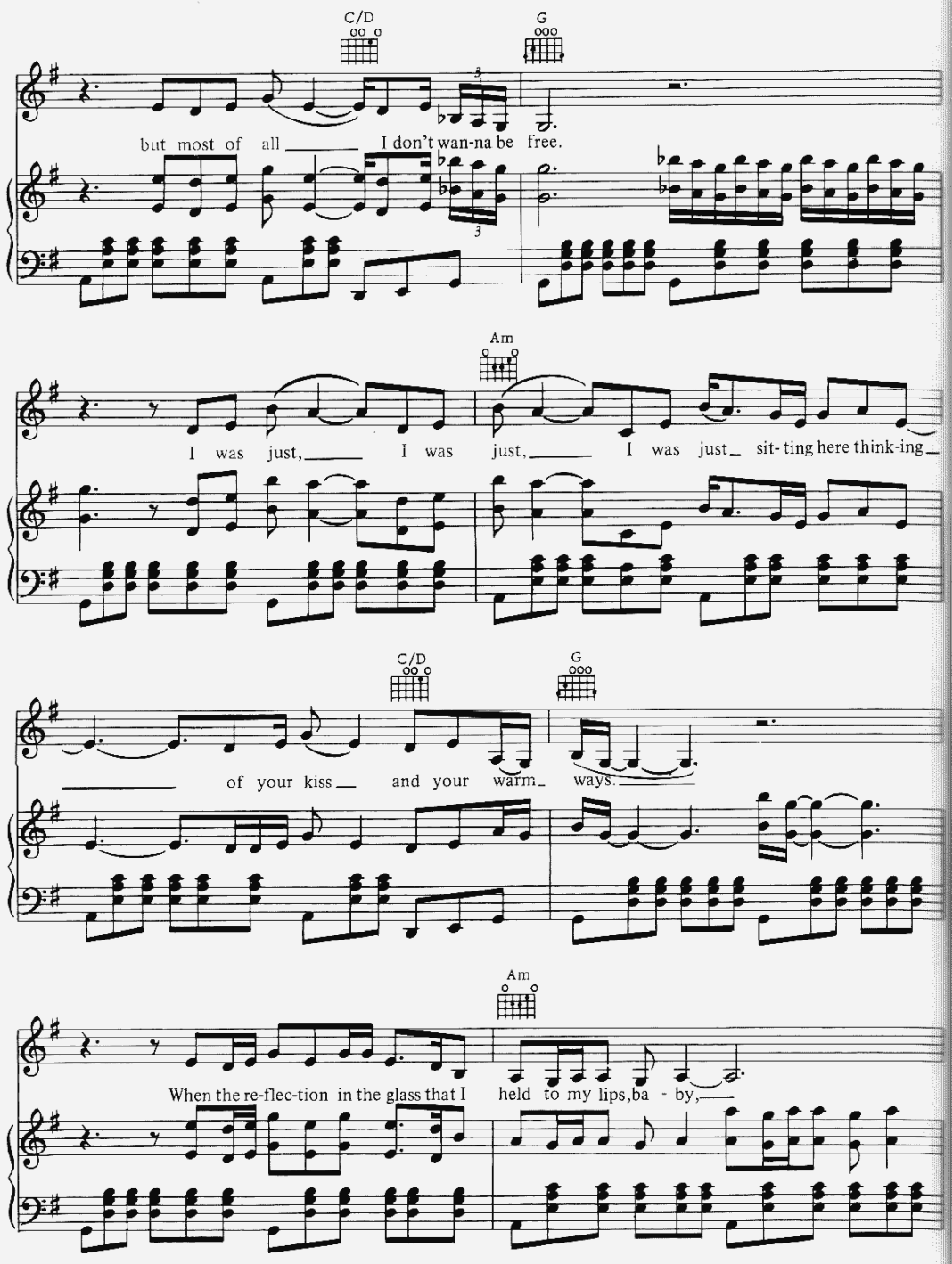
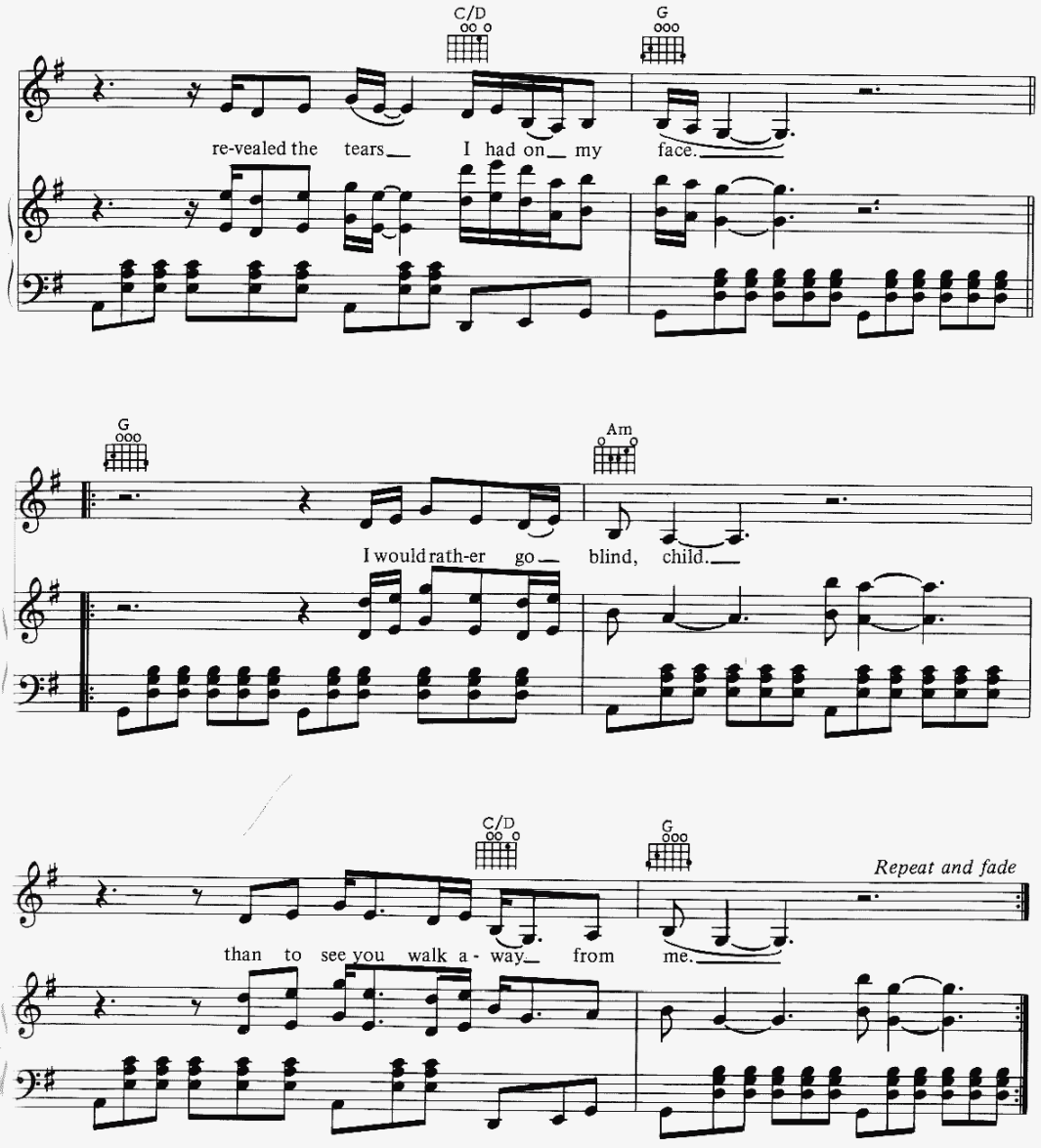
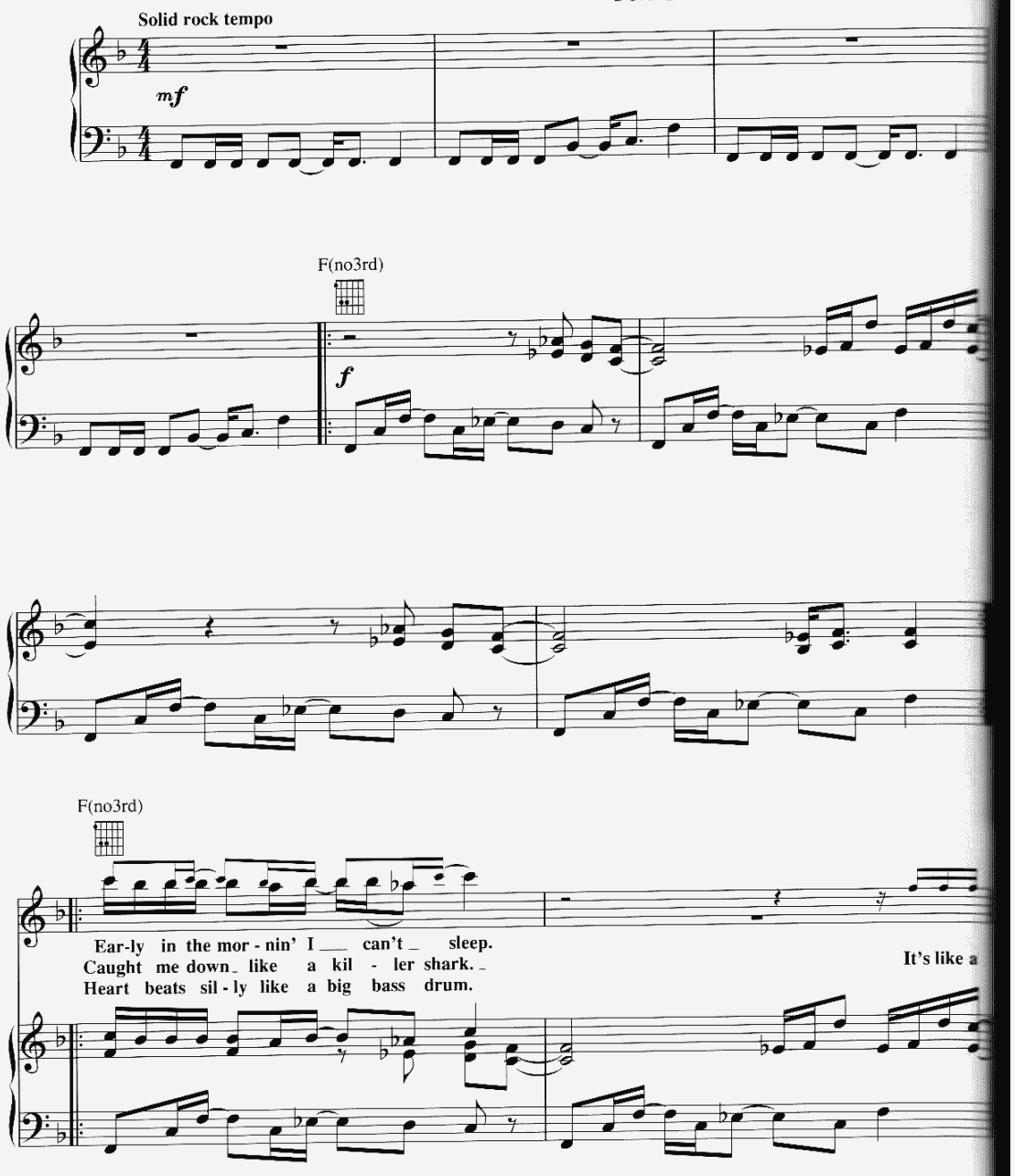

C/D
G
When I saw you and_ him_ walk - ing.
Am
I would rath - er, I would rath-er go blind, girl
C/D
G
than to see you walk a- way_from me,
Am
So you see I love you so much and I don't wan-na see you leave me, ba-by.


C/D
G
but most of all I don't wan-na be free.
Am
I was just, I was just, I was just sit-ting here think-ing
C/D
G
of your kiss and your warm ways.
Am
When the re-flec-tion in the glass that I held to my lips, ba - by,


C/D
G
re-vealed the tears I had on my face.
G
Am
I would rath-er go blind, child.
C/D
G
Repeat and fade
than to see you walk a - way from me.

INFATUATION

Words and Music by ROD STEWART,
DUANE HITCHINGS and ROWLAND ROBINSON



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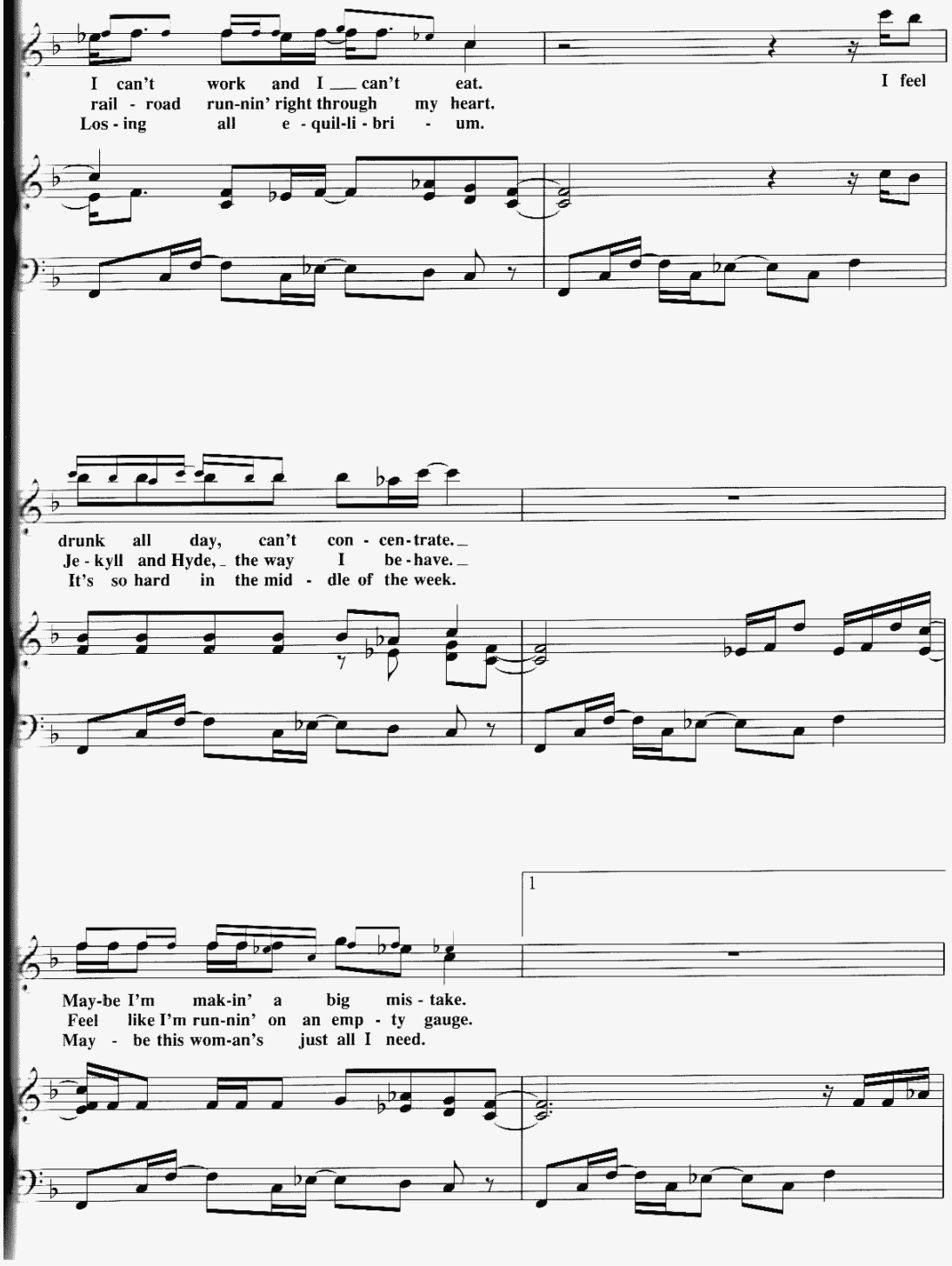
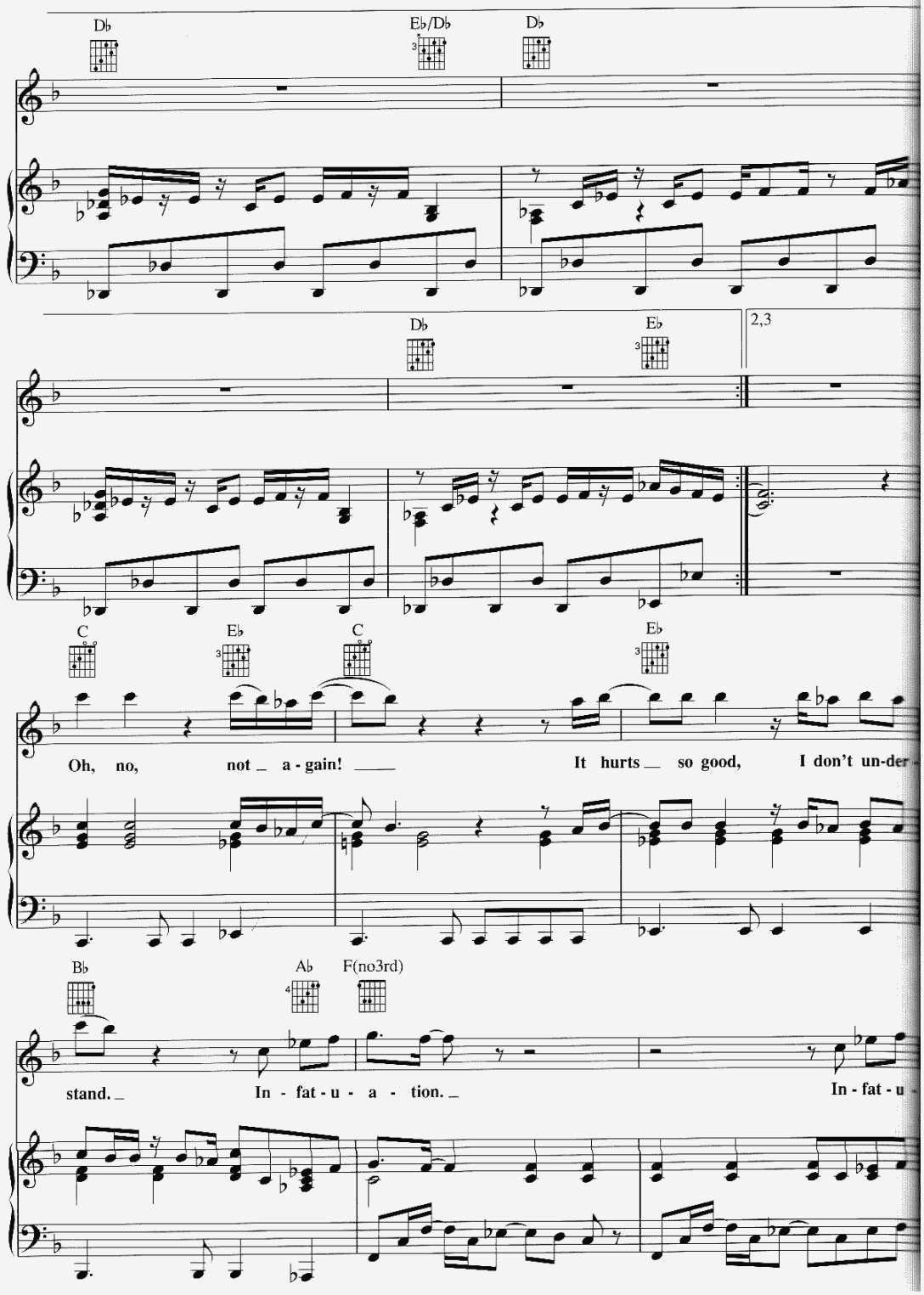
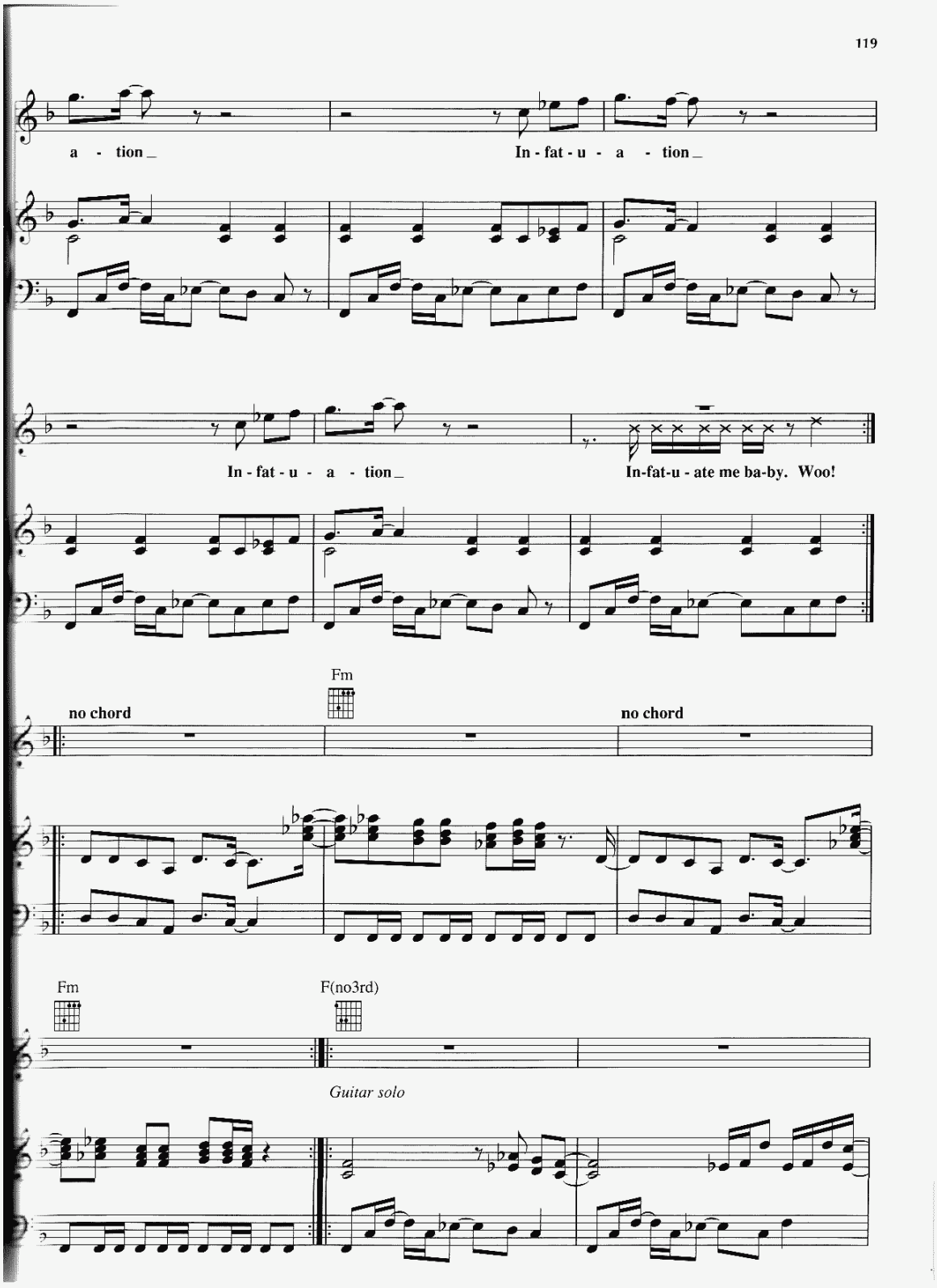
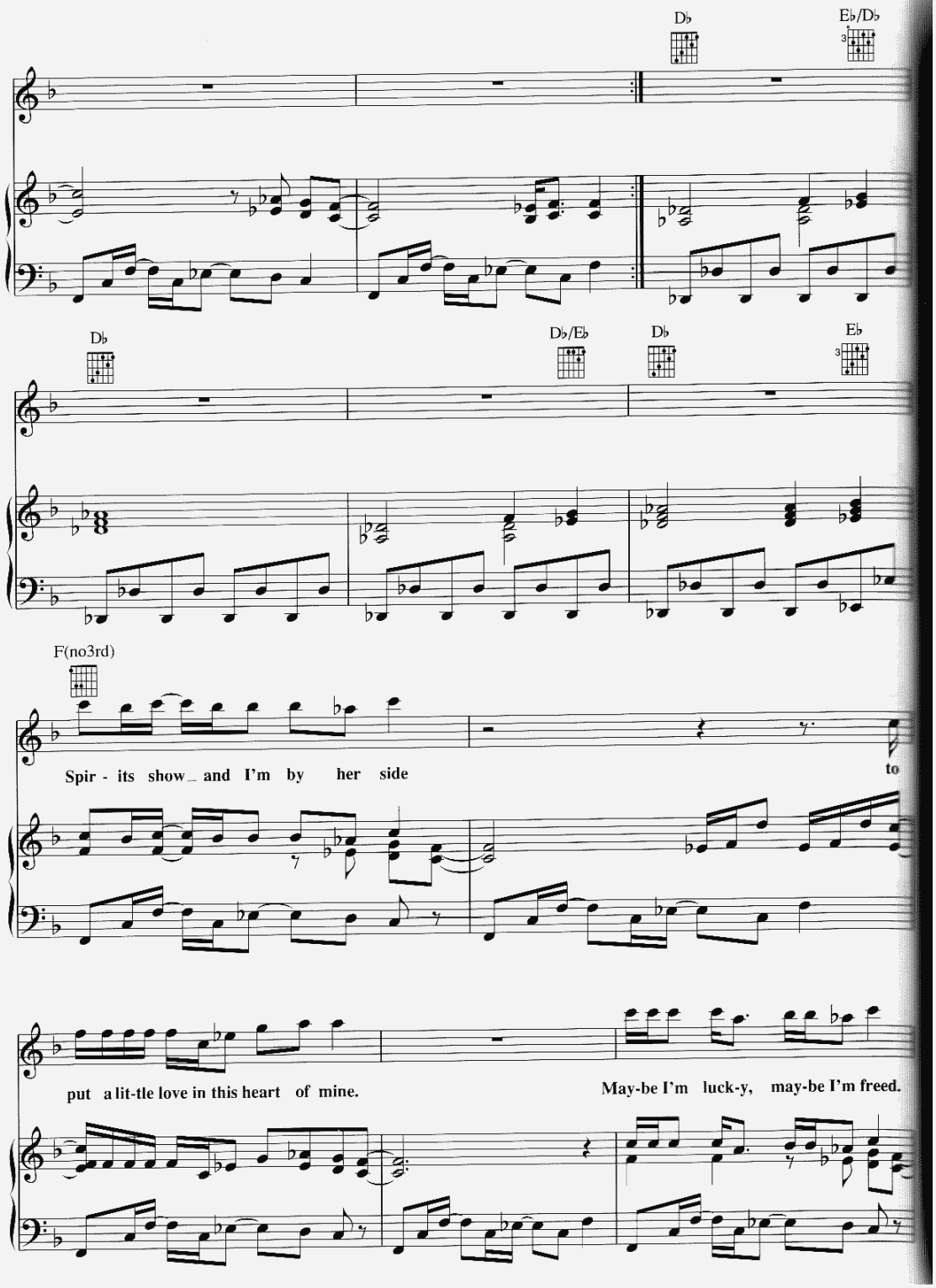
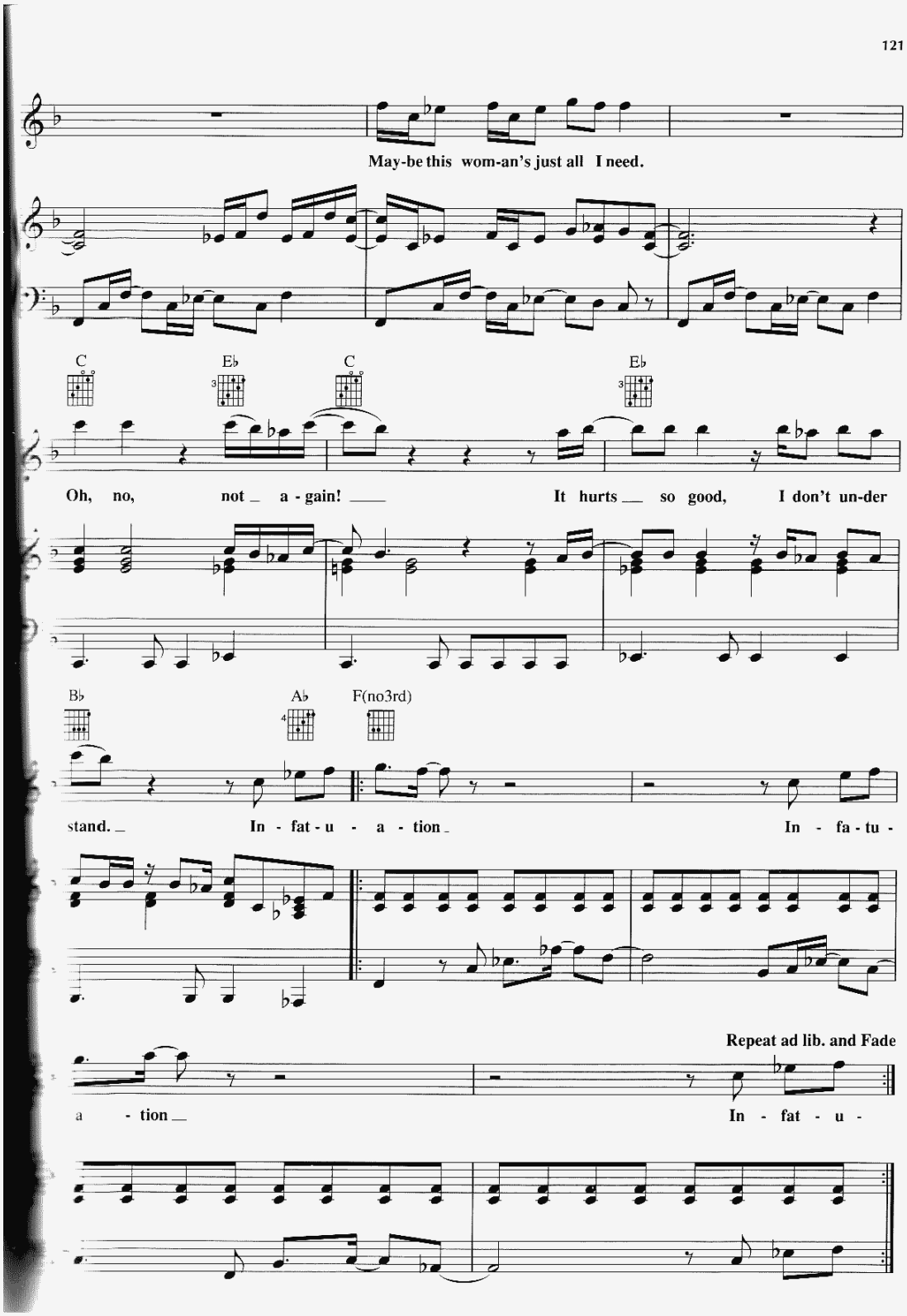

I can't work and I ___ can't eat.
rail - road run-nin' right through my heart.
Los - ing all e - quil-li - bri - um.
I feel
drunk all day, can't con - cen - trate.
Je - kyll and Hyde, the way I be - have.
It's so hard in the mid - dle of the week.
1
May-be I'm mak-in' a big mis - take.
Feel like I'm run-nin' on an emp - ty gauge.
May - be this wom-an's just all I need.


Db
Eb/Db
Db
Db
Eb
2,3
C
Eb
C
Eb
Oh, no, not _ a - gain! ___ It hurts __ so good, I don't un-der
Bb
Ab
F(no3rd)
stand. _ In - fat - u - a - tion. _ In - fat - u


a - tion_
In - fat - u - a - tion_
In - fat - u - a - tion_
In-fat-u - ate me ba-by. Woo!
Fm
no chord
no chord
Fm
F(no3rd)
Guitar solo

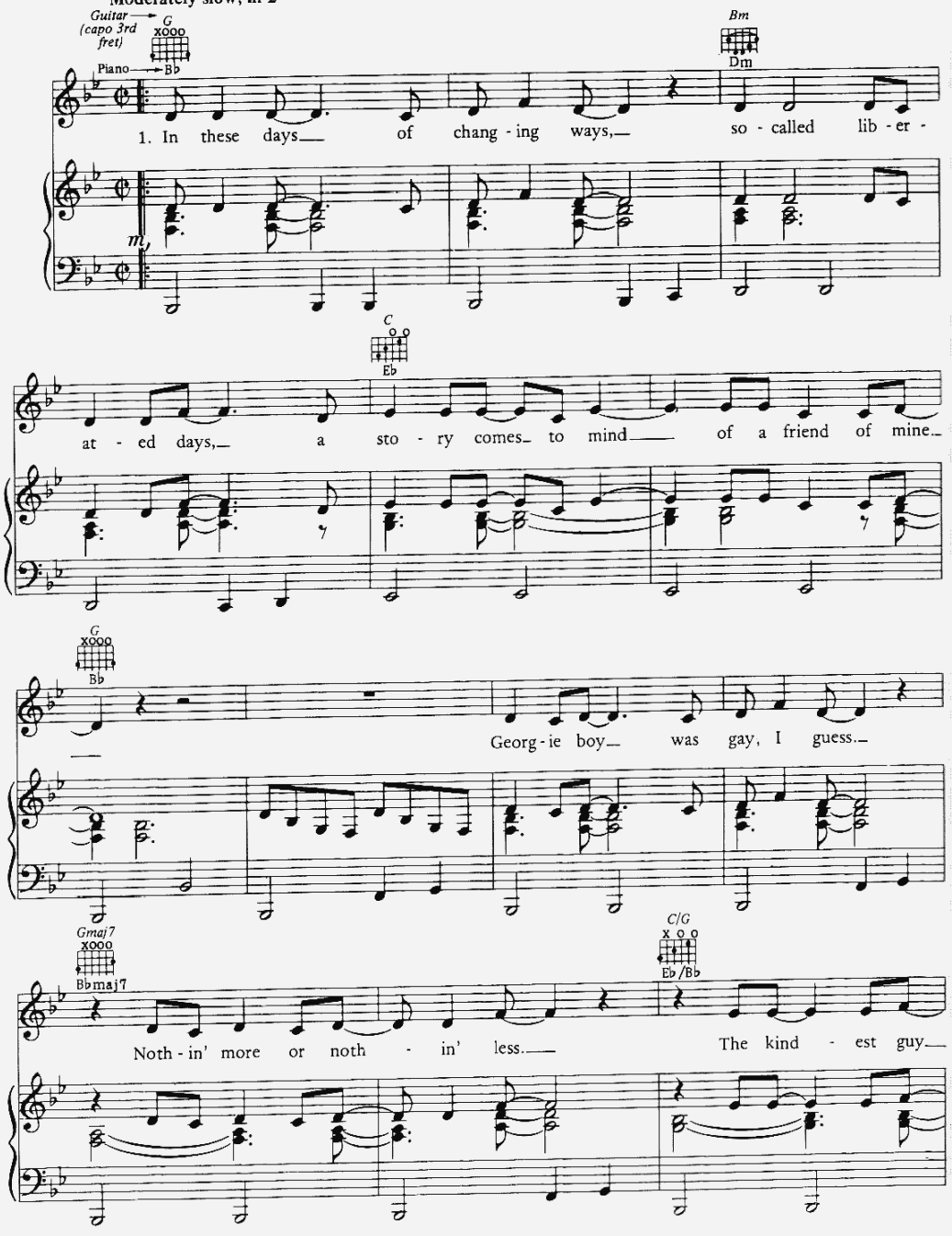

D♭
E♭/D♭
D♭
D♭/E♭
D♭
E♭
F(no3rd)
Spir - its show and I'm by her side
to
put a lit-tle love in this heart of mine.
May-be I'm luck-y, may-be I'm freed.


May-be this wom-an's just all I need.
C
Eb
C
Eb
Oh, no, not _ a - gain! ___ It hurts ___ so good, I don't un-der
Bb
Ab
F(no3rd)
stand. _ In - fat - u - a - tion _ In - fa - tu -
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
a - tion ___ In - fat - u -

THE KILLING OF GEORGIE (PART I AND II)

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART

Moderately slow, in 2



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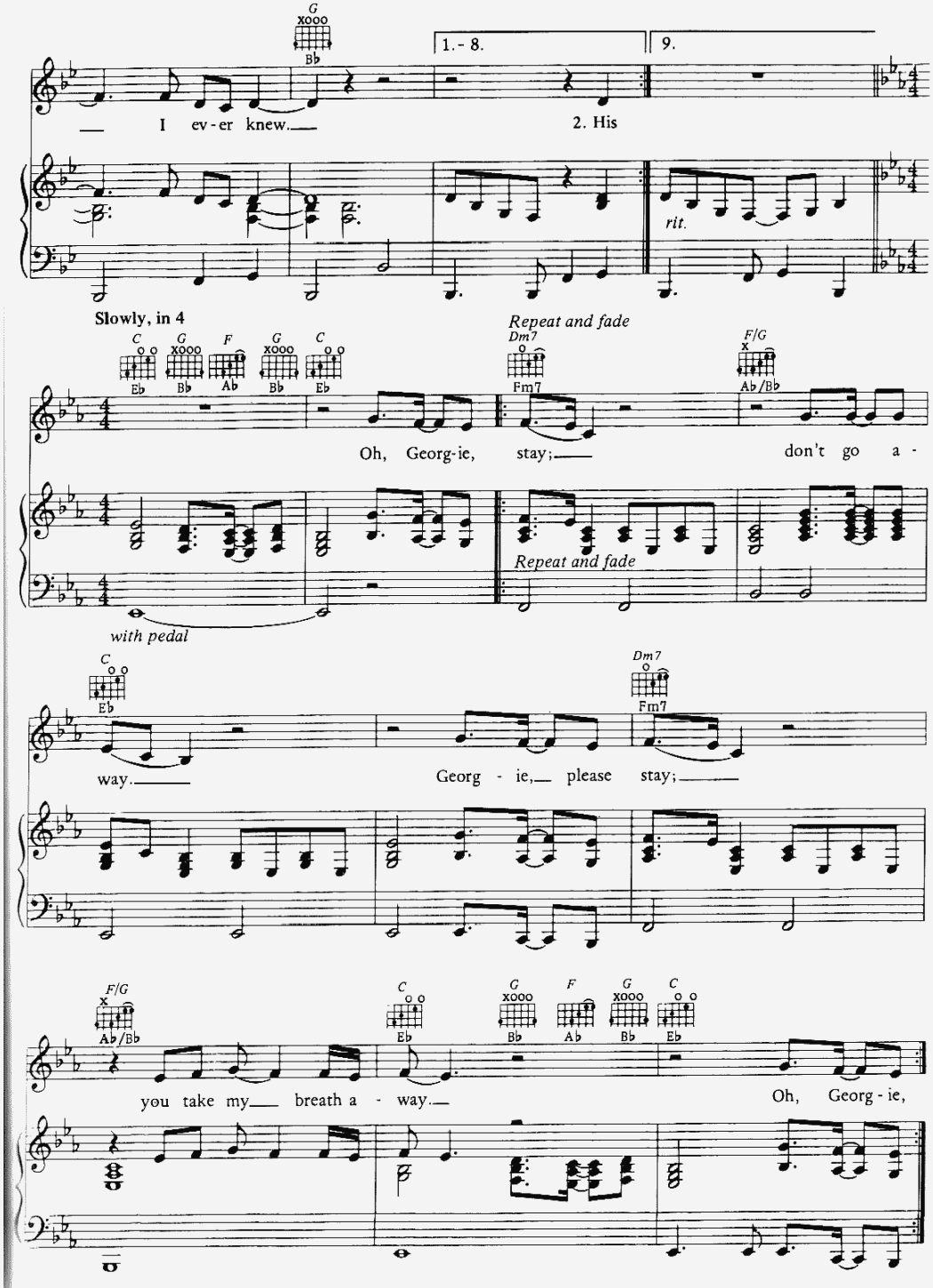

1.- 8.
9.
I ev-er knew.
2. His
rit.
Slowly, in 4
Repeat and fade
Oh, Georg-ie, stay;
don't go a-
with pedal
Repeat and fade
way.
Georg - ie, please stay;
you take my breath a - way.
Oh, Georg - ie,

2. His mother's tears fell in vain
The afternoon George tried to explain
That he needed love like all the rest.
Pa said, "There must be a mistake.
How can my son not be straight
After all I've said and done for him?"

3. Leavin' home on a Greyhound bus,
Cast out by the ones he loves,
A victim of these gay days it seems.
Georgie went to New York town
Where he quickly settled down
And soon became the toast of the Great White Way.

4. Accepted by Manhattan's elite
In all the places that were chic,
No party was complete without George.
Along the boulevards he'd cruise
And all the old queens blew a fuse;
Everybody loved Georgie boy.

5. The last time I saw George alive
Was in the summer of '75.
He said he was in love; I said, "I'm pleased."
George attended the opening night
Of another Broadway hype,
But split before the final curtain fell.

6. Deciding to take a shortcut home,
Arm in arm, they meant no wrong;
A gentle breeze blew down Fifth Avenue.
Out of a darkened side street came
A New Jersey gang with just one aim:
To roll some innocent passerby.

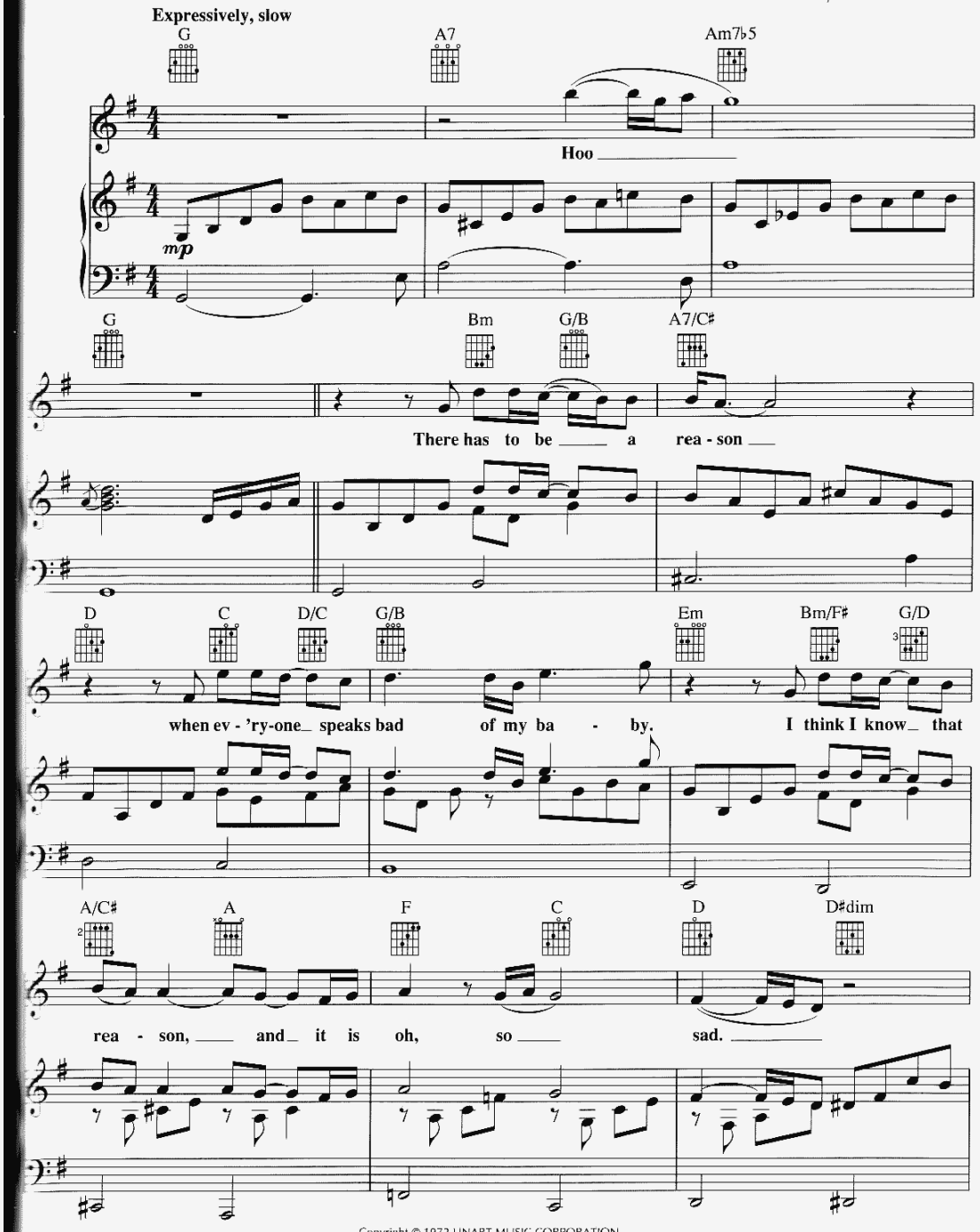
7. There ensued a fearful fight;
Screams rung out in the night.
Georgie's head hit a sidewalk cornerstone.
A leather kid, a switchblade knife,
He did not intend to take his life;
He just pushed his luck a little too far that night.

8. The sight of blood dispersed the gang;
A crowd gathered, the police came,
An ambulance screamed to a halt on Fifty-third and Third.
Georgie's life ended there,
But I ask, who really cares?
George once said to me, and I quote:

9. He said: "Never wait or hesitate.
Get in, kid, before it's too late;
You may never get another chance,
Cause youth's a mask, but it don't last.
Live it long and live it fast."
Georgie was a friend of mine.

LITTLE MISS UNDERSTOOD

By MICHAEL D' ABO



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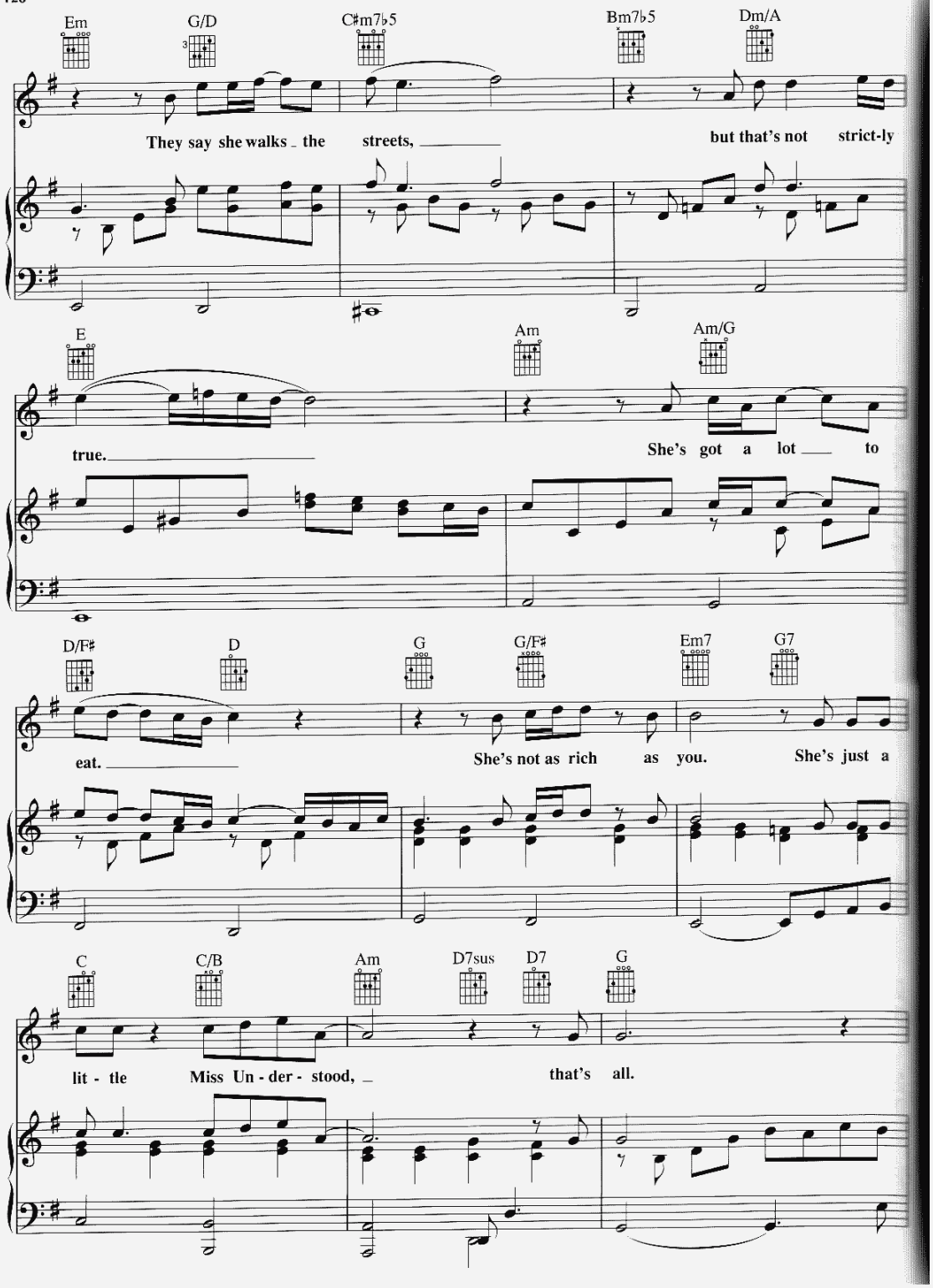
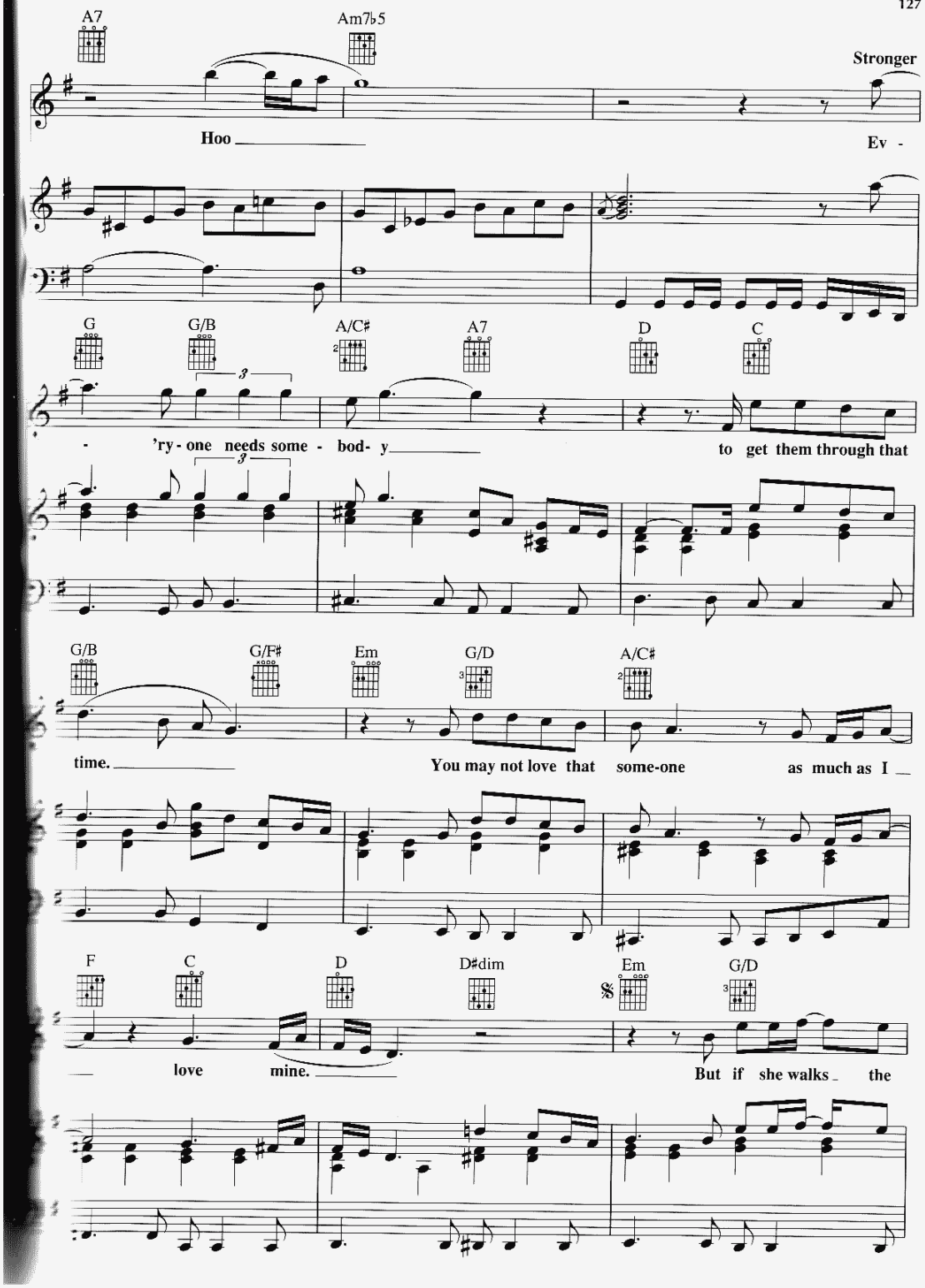
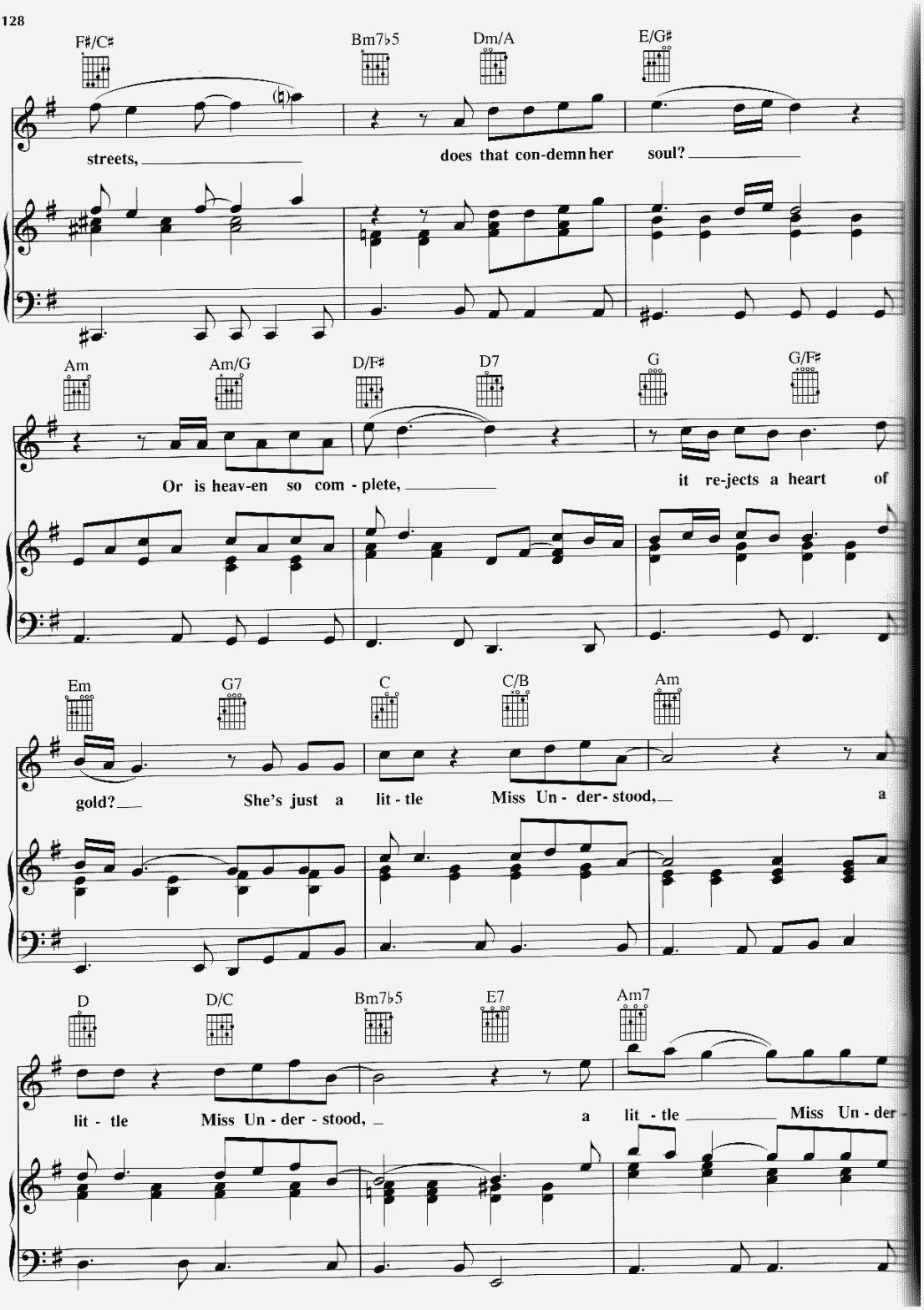
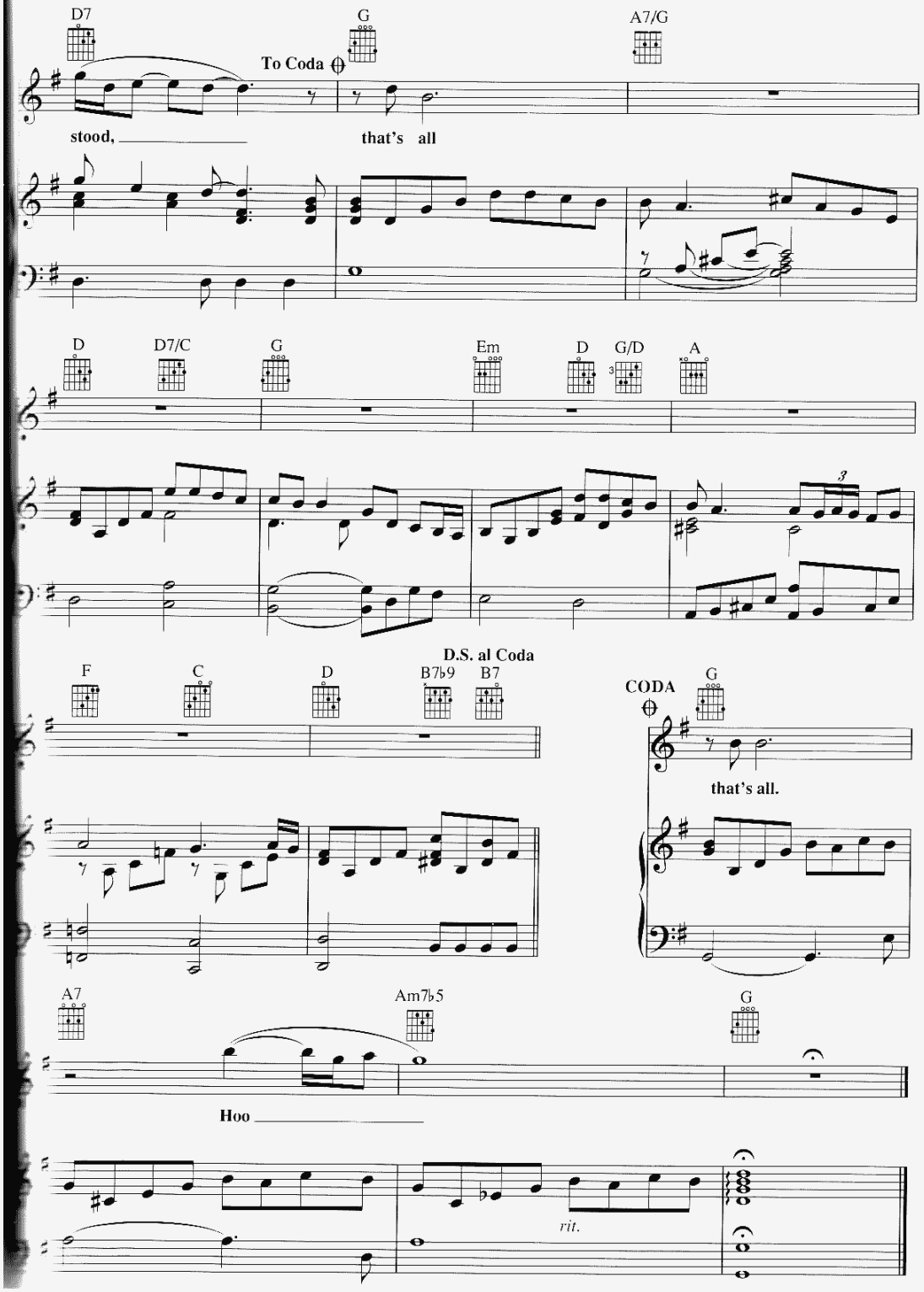

Em
G/D
C♯m7♭5
Bm7♭5
Dm/A
They say she walks the streets,
but that's not strict-ly
E
Am
Am/G
true.
She's got a lot to
D/F♯
D
G
G/F♯
Em7
G7
eat.
She's not as rich as you. She's just a
C
C/B
Am
D7sus
D7
G
lit - tle Miss Un - der - stood,
that's all.

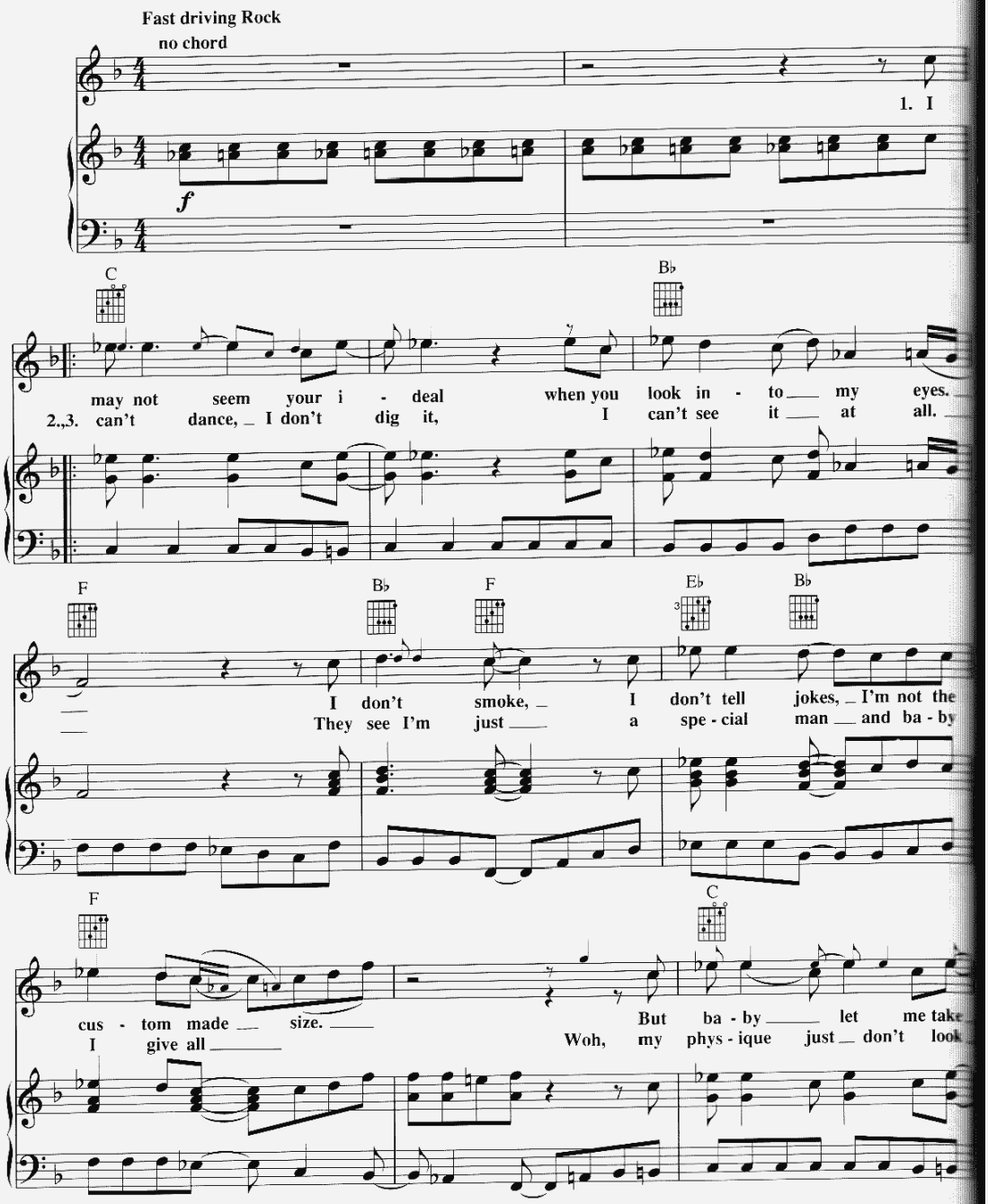

A7
Am7b5
Stronger
Hoo
Ev -
G
G/B
A/C#
A7
D
C
- 'ry - one needs some - bod- y
to get them through that
G/B
G/F#
Em
G/D
A/C#
time.
You may not love that some-one as much as I
F
C
D
D#dim
Em
G/D
love
mine.
But if she walks the


F♯/C♯
Bm7♭5
Dm/A
E/G♯
streets,
does that con-demn her soul?
Am
Am/G
D/F♯
D7
G
G/F♯
Or is heav-en so com - plete,
it re-jects a heart of
Em
G7
C
C/B
Am
gold?
She's just a lit - tle
Miss Un - der - stood,
a
D
D/C
Bm7♭5
E7
Am7
lit - tle
Miss Un - der - stood,
a
lit - tle
Miss Un - der -


D7
G
A7/G
To Coda
stood,
that's all
D
D7/C
G
Em
D
G/D
A
D.S. al Coda
F
C
D
B7♭9
B7
CODA
G
that's all.
A7
Am7♭5
G
Hoo
rit.

LET ME BE YOUR CAR

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN



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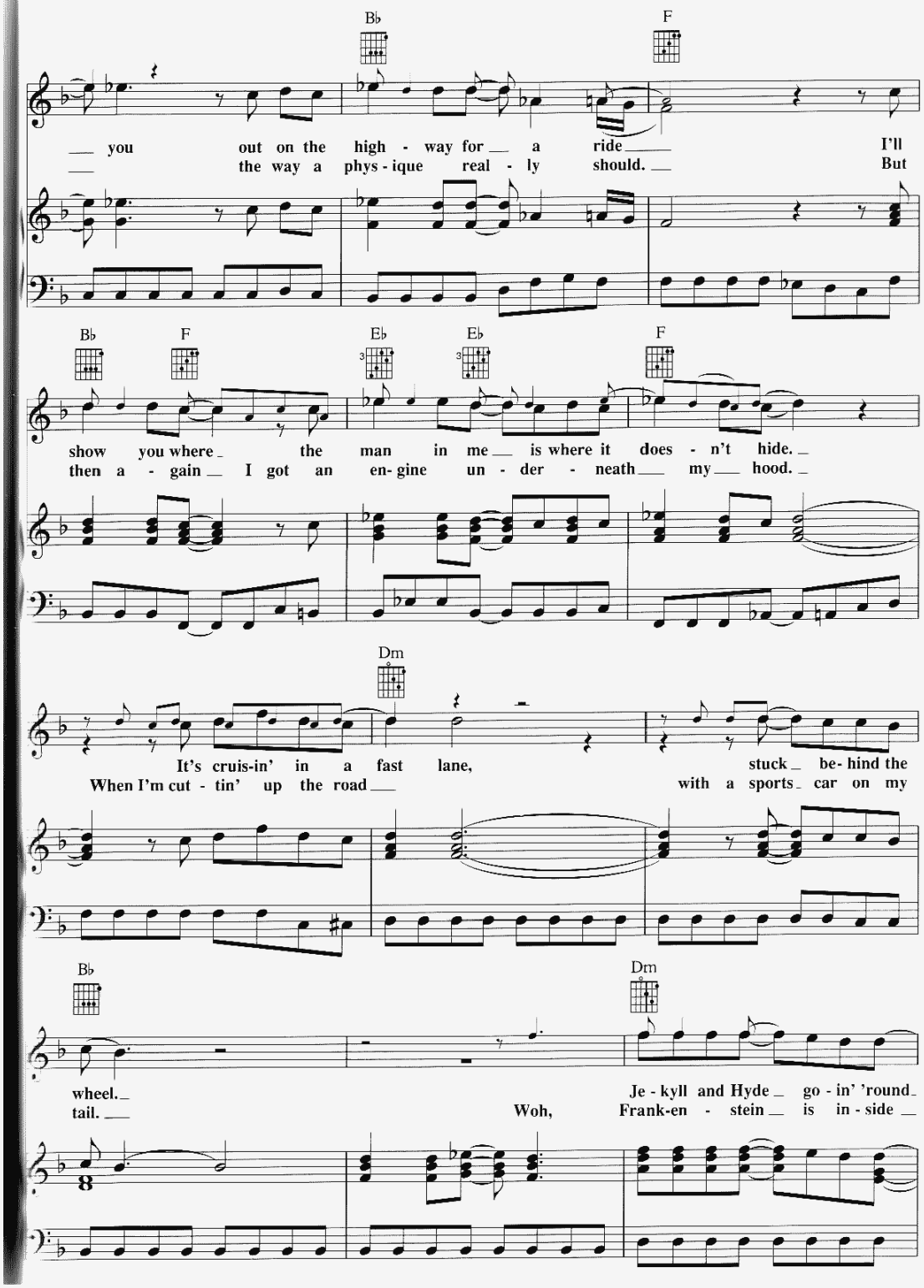
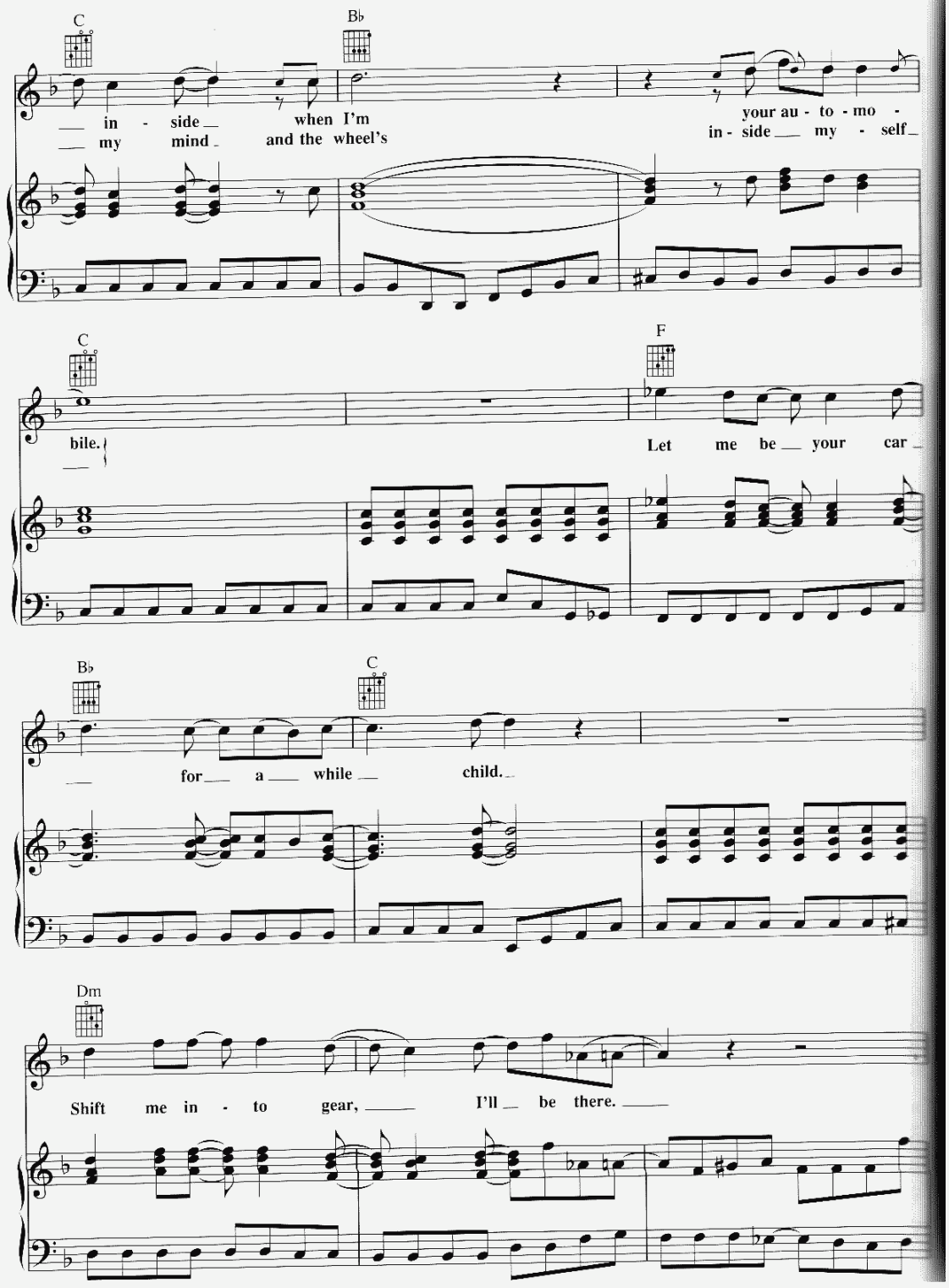
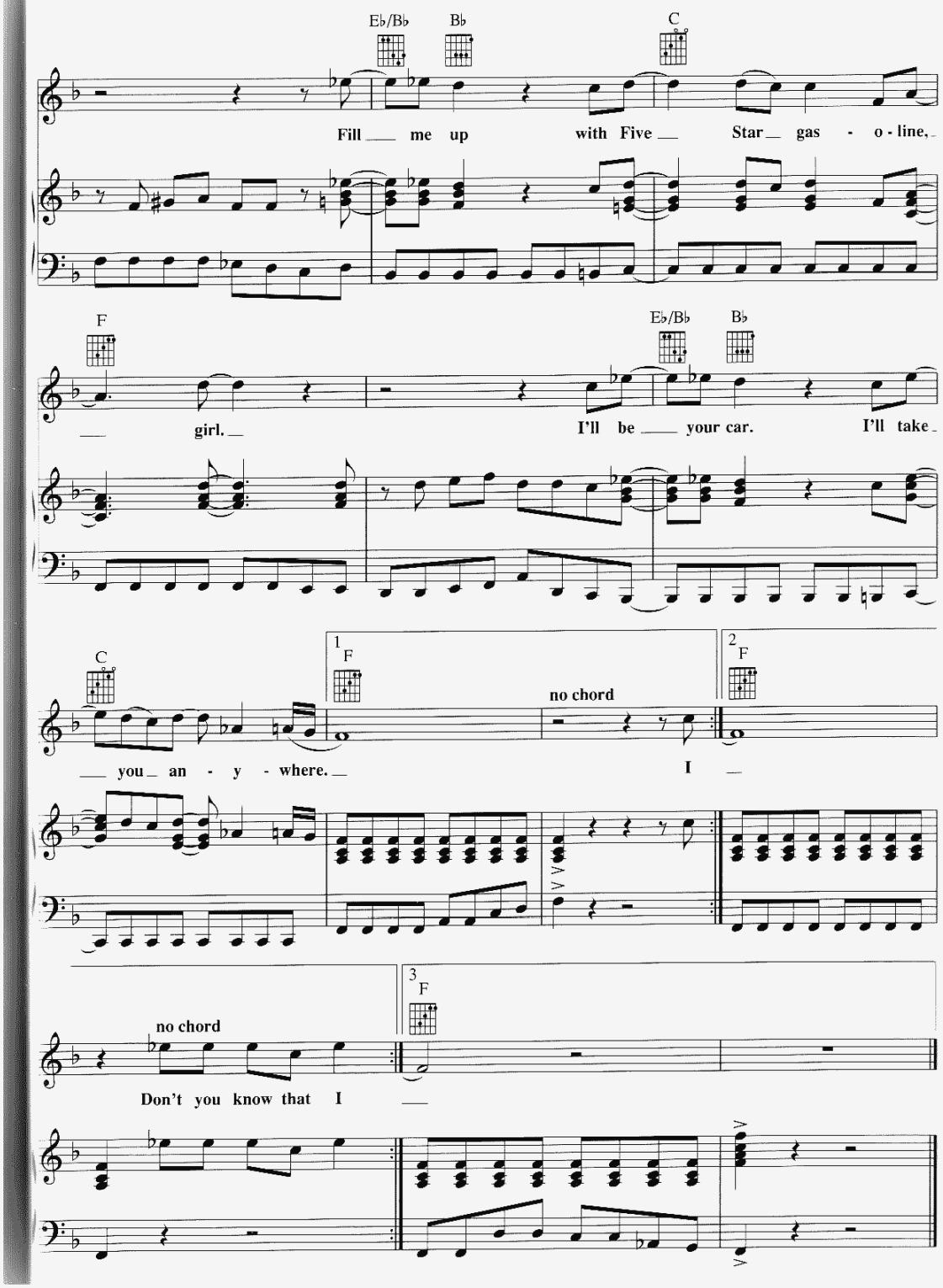
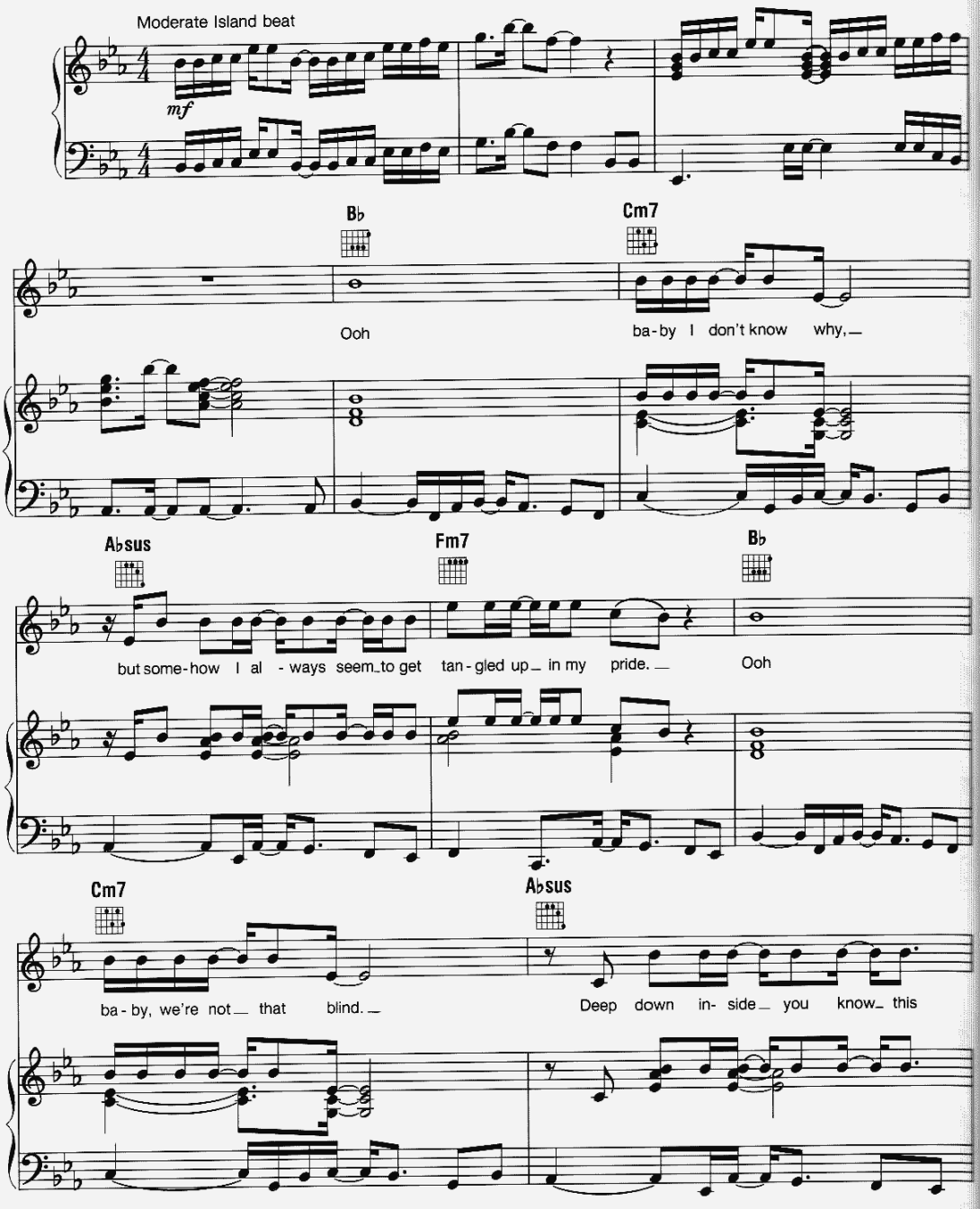

B♭
F
you out on the high - way for a ride I'll
the way a phys - ique real - ly should. But
B♭ F E♭ E♭ F
show you where the man in me is where it does - n't hide.
then a - gain I got an en- gine un - der - neath my hood.
Dm
It's cruis-in' in a fast lane, stuck be- hind the
When I'm cut - tin' up the road with a sports car on my
B♭ Dm
wheel. Je - kyll and Hyde go - in' 'round
tail. Woh, Frank-en - stein is in - side


C
Bb
in - side when I'm your au - to - mo -
my mind and the wheel's in - side my - self
C
F
bile.
Let me be your car
Bb
C
for a while child.
Dm
Shift me in - to gear, I'll be there.


E♭/B♭
B♭
C
Fill me up with Five Star gas - o - line,
F
E♭/B♭
B♭
girl.
I'll be your car. I'll take
C
1 F
2 F
no chord
you an - y - where.
I
no chord
3 F
Don't you know that I

LOVE TOUCH

Words and Music by MIKE CHAPMAN,
HOLLY KNIGHT and GENE BLACK



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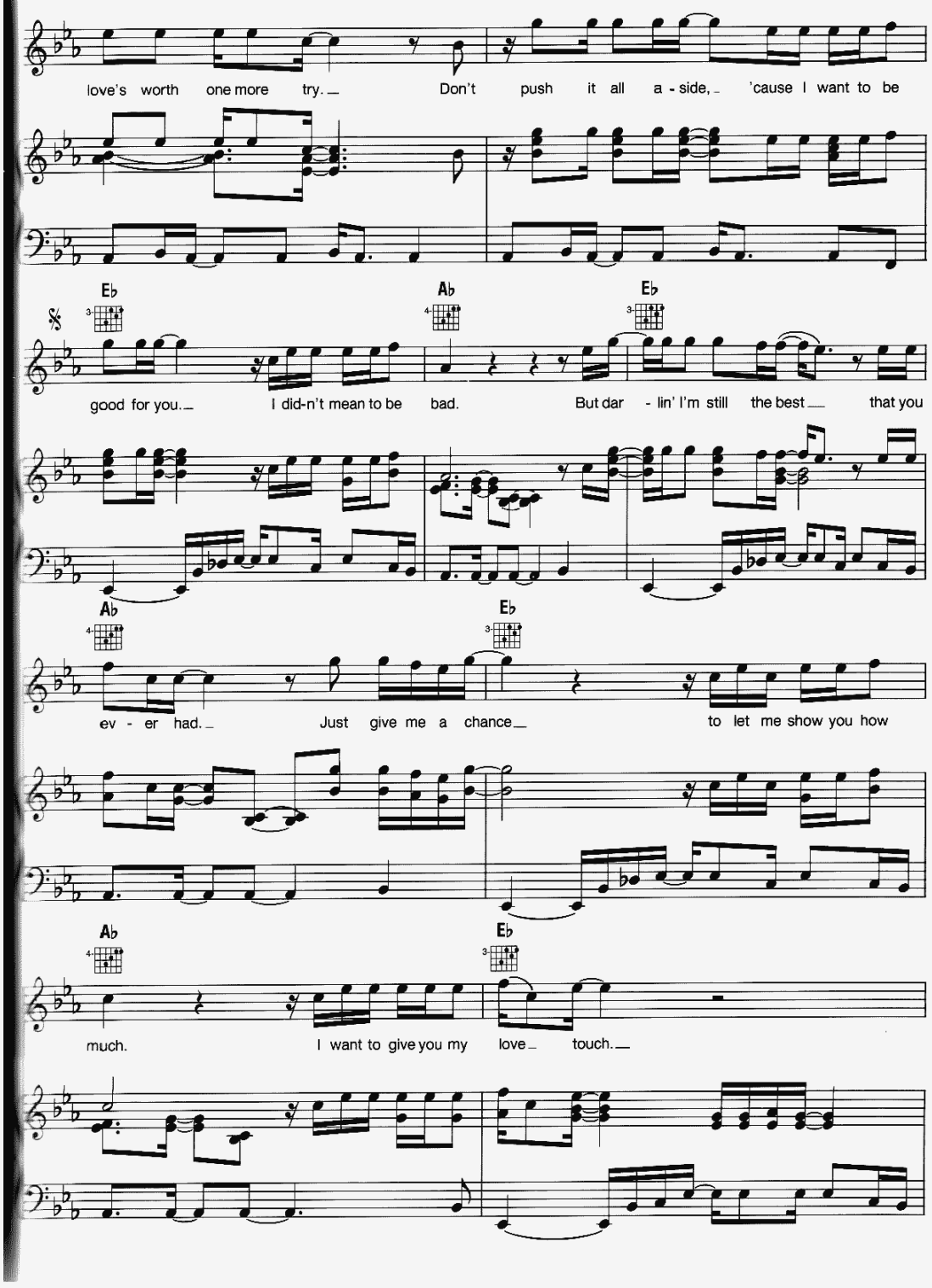
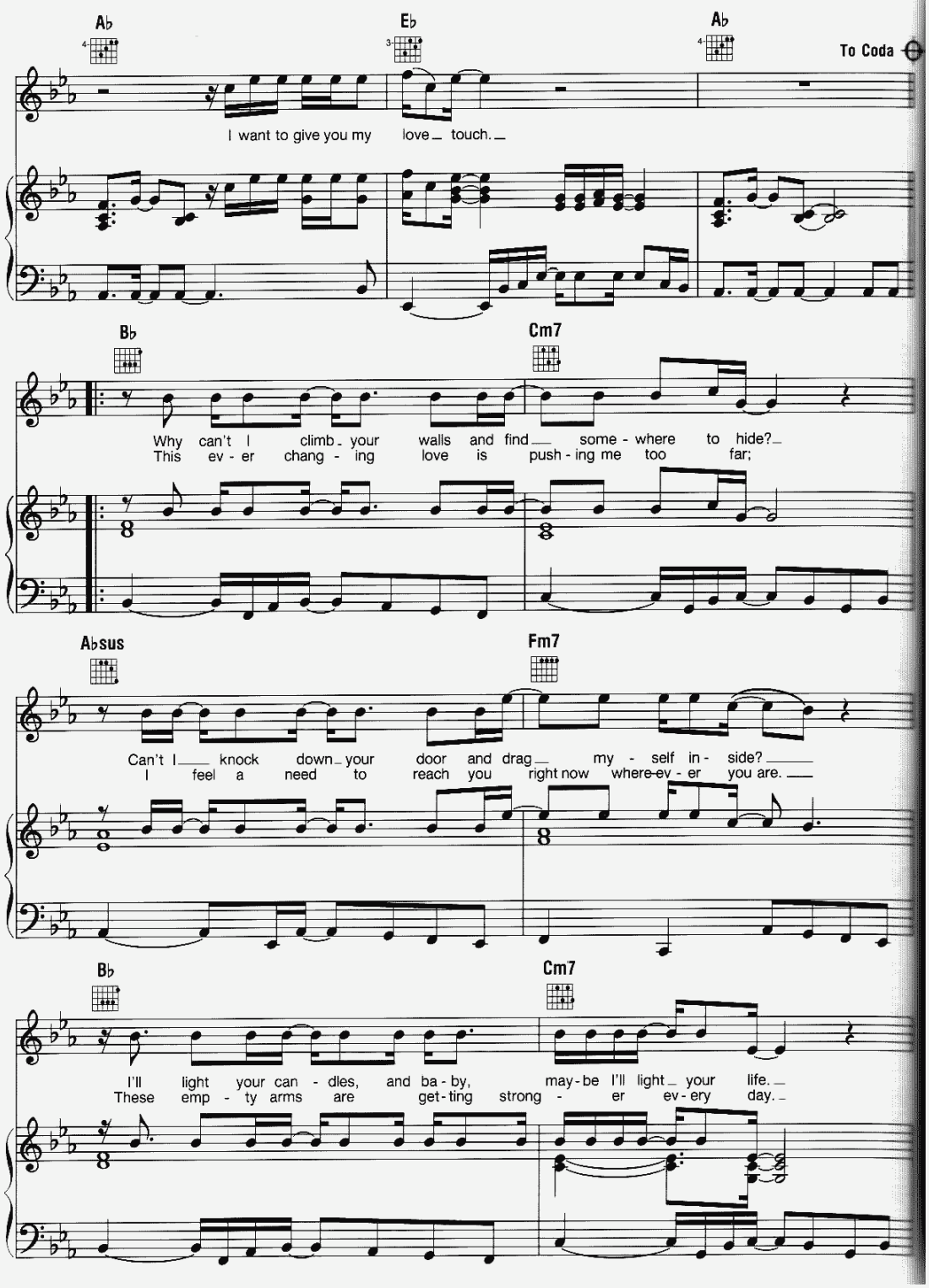
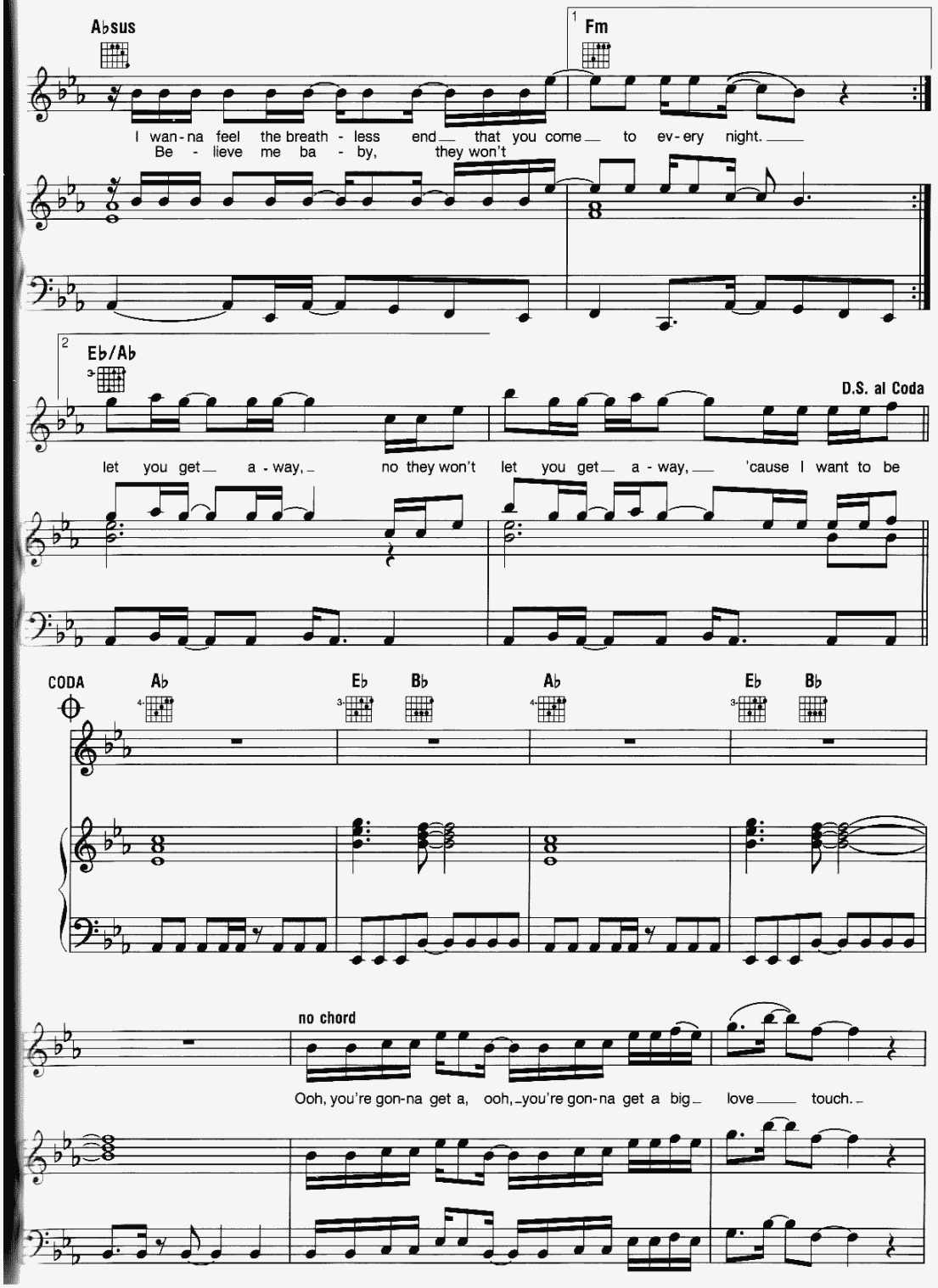
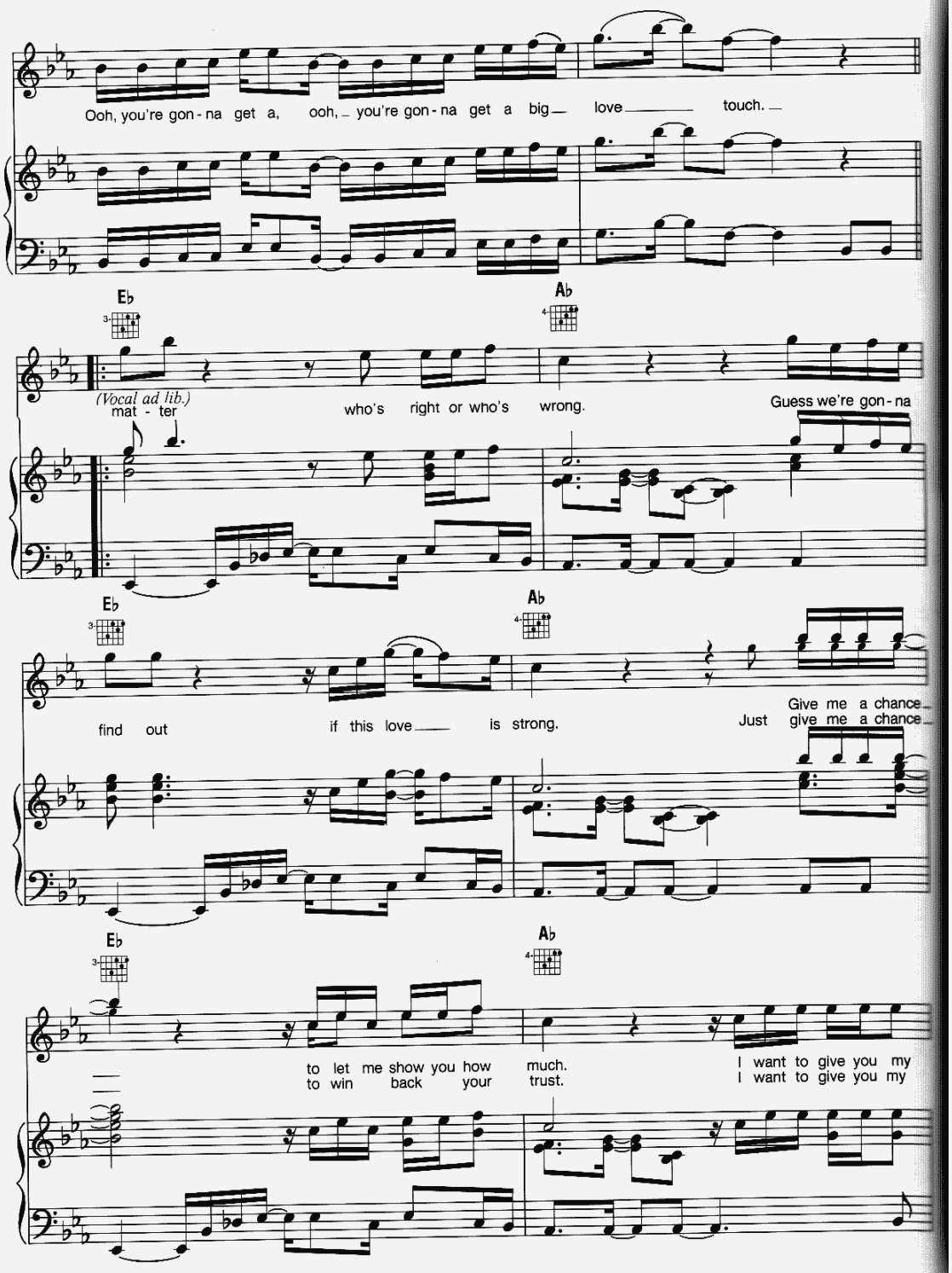
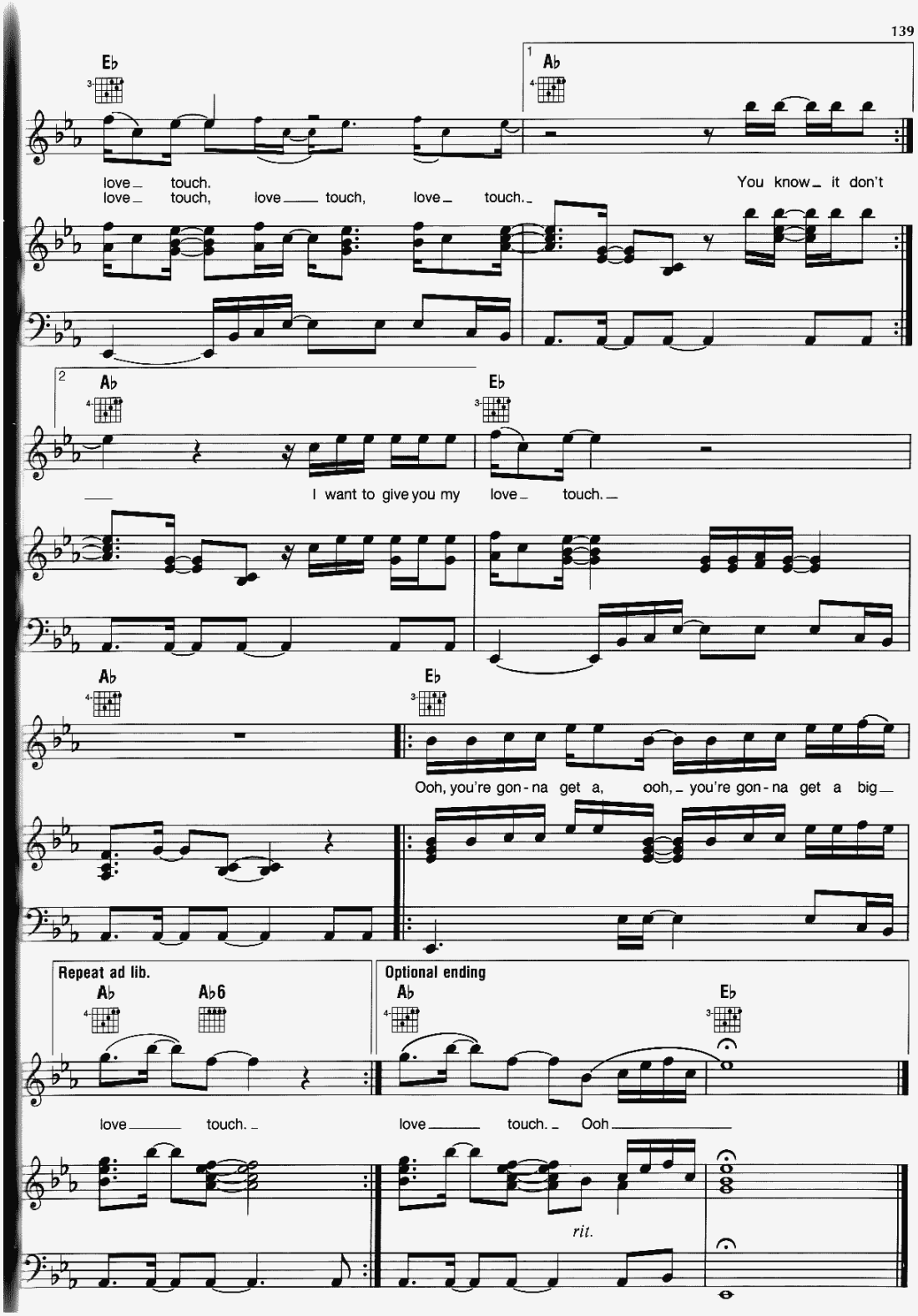

love's worth one more try. Don't push it all a - side, 'cause I want to be
E♭ A♭ E♭
good for you. I did-n't mean to be bad. But dar - lin' I'm still the best that you
A♭ E♭
ev - er had. Just give me a chance to let me show you how
A♭ E♭
much. I want to give you my love touch.


Ab
Eb
Ab
To Coda
I want to give you my love touch.
Bb
Cm7
Why can't I climb your walls and find some - where to hide?
This ev - er chang - ing love is push - ing me too far;
Absus
Fm7
Can't I knock down your door and drag my - self in - side?
I feel a need to reach you right now where-ev - er you are.
Bb
Cm7
I'll light your can - dles, and ba - by, may - be I'll light your life.
These emp - ty arms are get - ting strong - er ev - ery day.

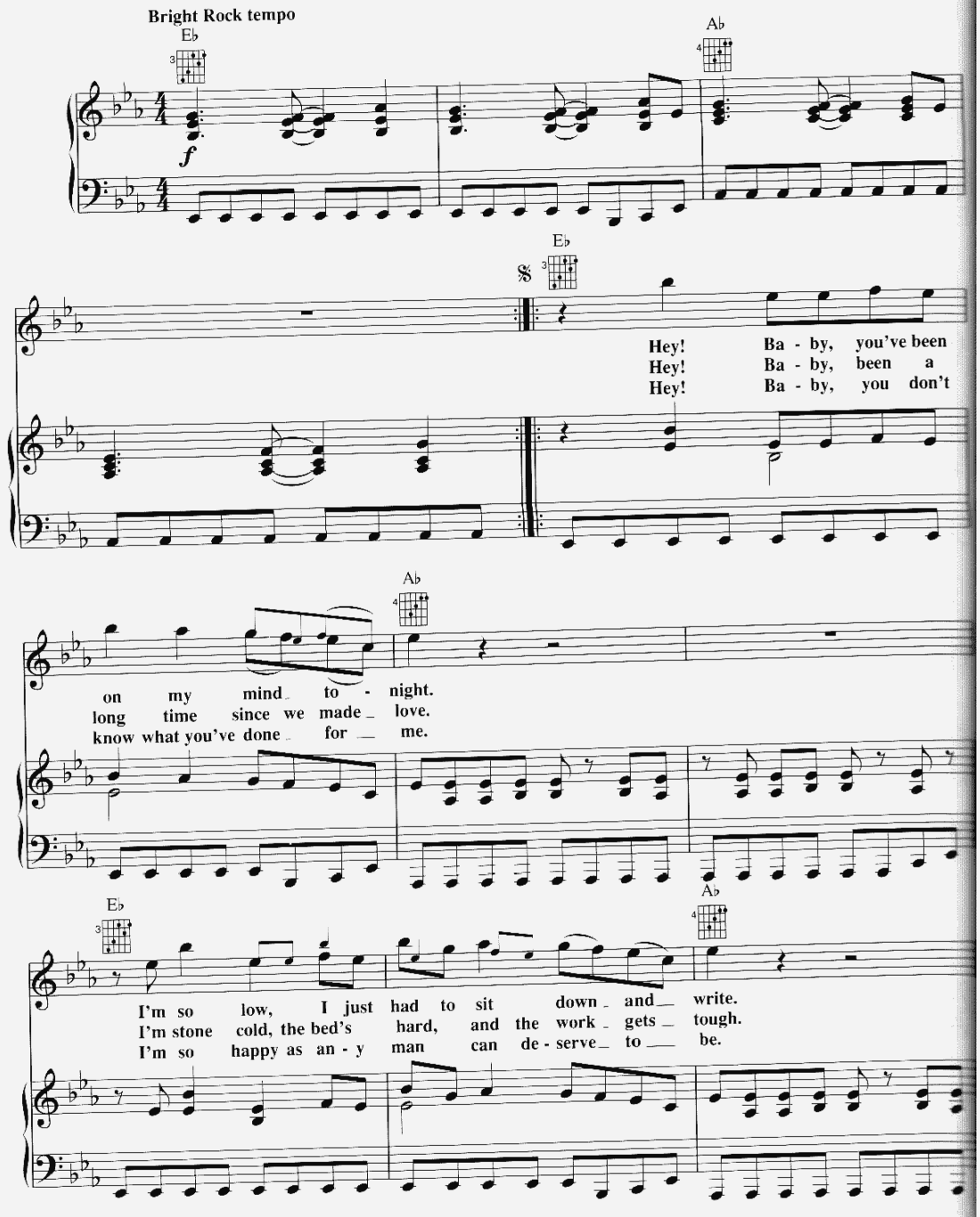

A♭sus
1
Fm
I wan - na feel the breath - less end that you come to ev - ery night.
Be - lieve me ba - by, they won't
2
E♭/A♭
D.S. al Coda
let you get a - way, no they won't let you get a - way, 'cause I want to be
CODA
A♭
E♭
B♭
A♭
E♭
B♭
no chord
Ooh, you're gon-na get a, ooh, you're gon-na get a big love touch.


Ooh, you're gon - na get a, ooh, you're gon - na get a big love touch.
Eb
Ab
(Vocal ad lib.)
mat - ter
who's right or who's wrong.
Guess we're gon - na
Eb
Ab
find out
if this love is strong.
Give me a chance
Just give me a chance
Eb
Ab
to let me show you how much.
to win back your trust.
I want to give you my
I want to give you my


Eb
1
Ab
love touch.
love touch, love touch, love touch.
You know it don't
2
Ab
Eb
I want to give you my love touch.
Ab
Eb
Ooh, you're gon-na get a, ooh, you're gon-na get a big
Repeat ad lib.
Ab
Ab6
love touch.
Optional ending
Ab
Eb
love touch. Ooh
rit.

LOST IN YOU

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and ANDY TAYLOR



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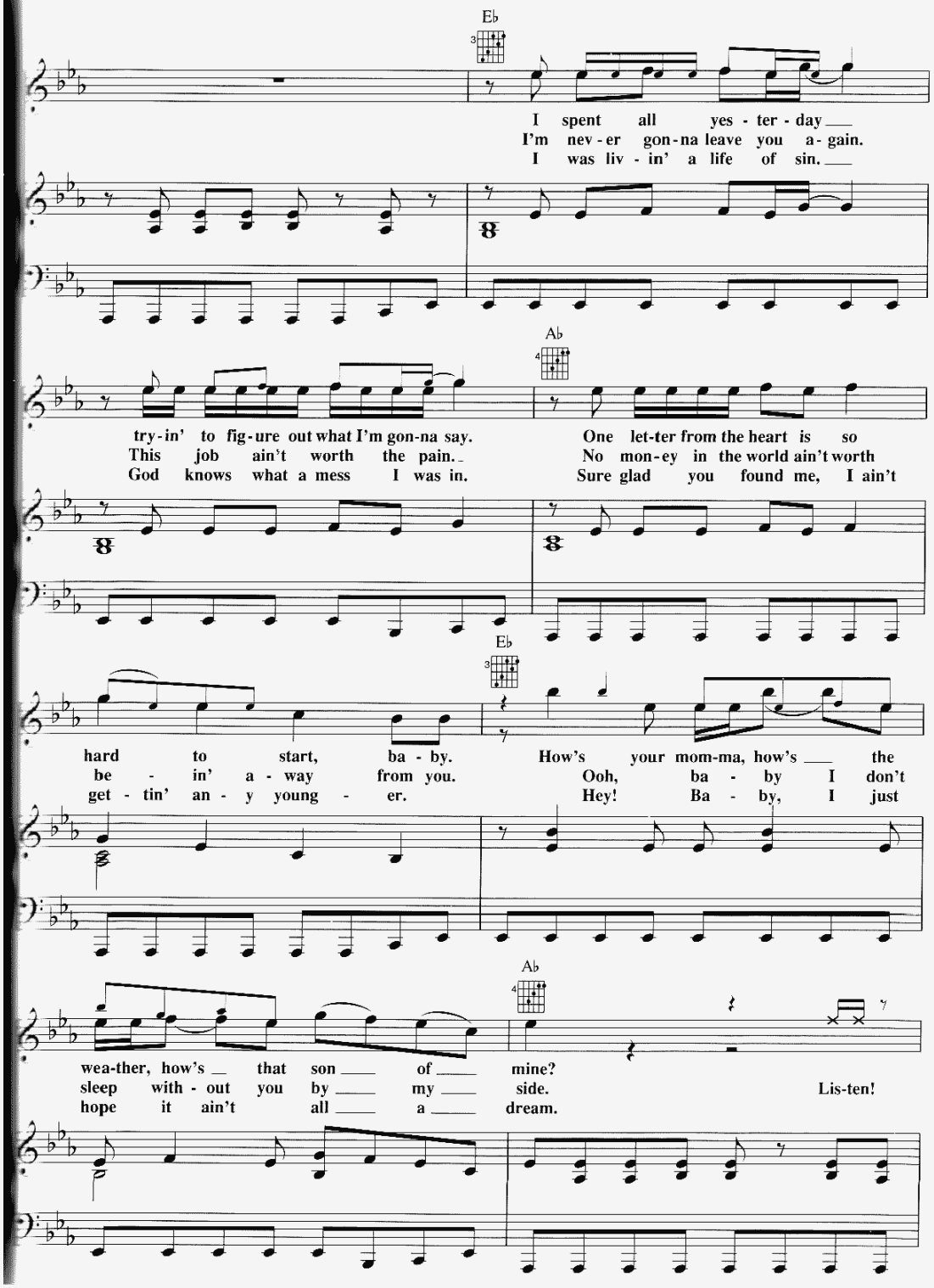
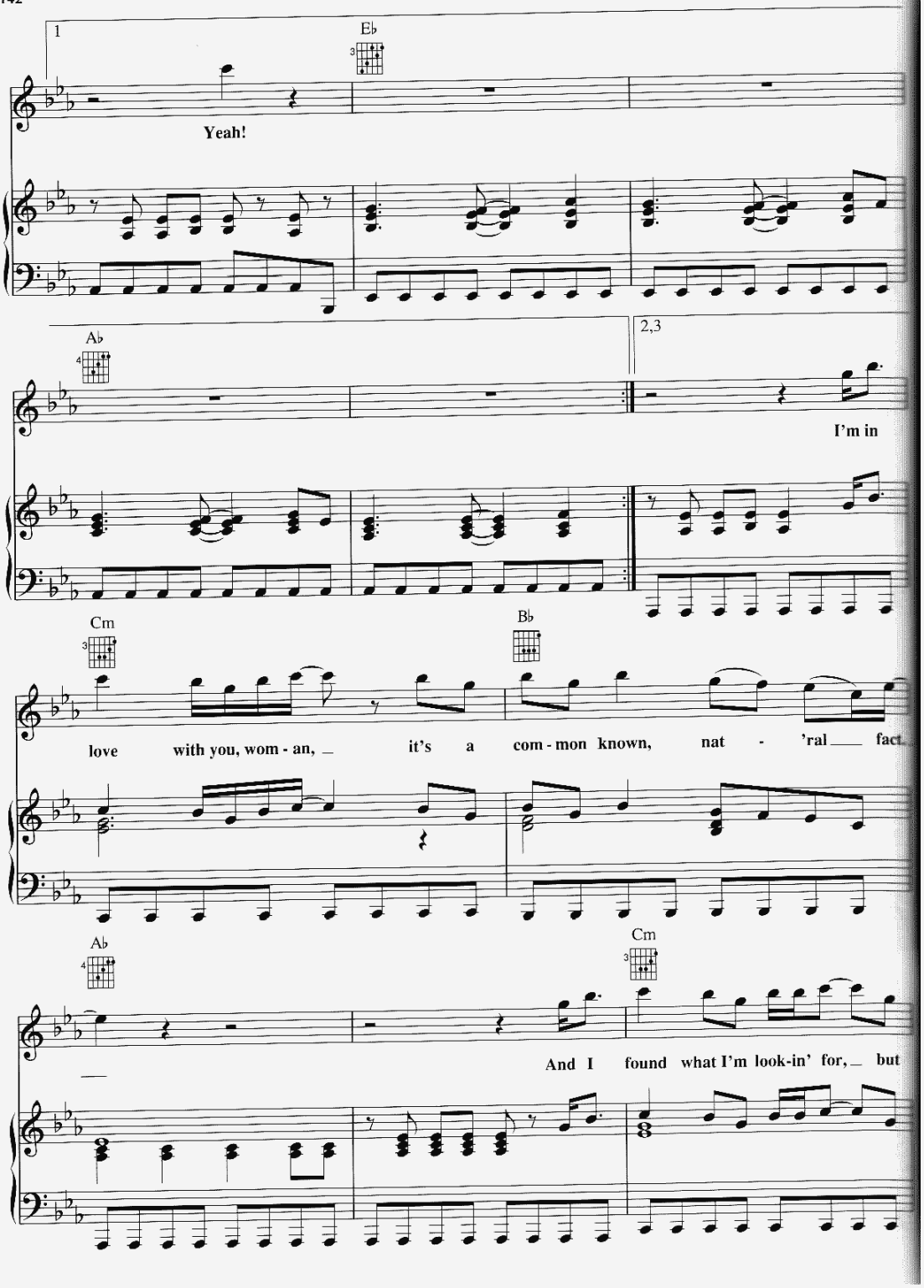
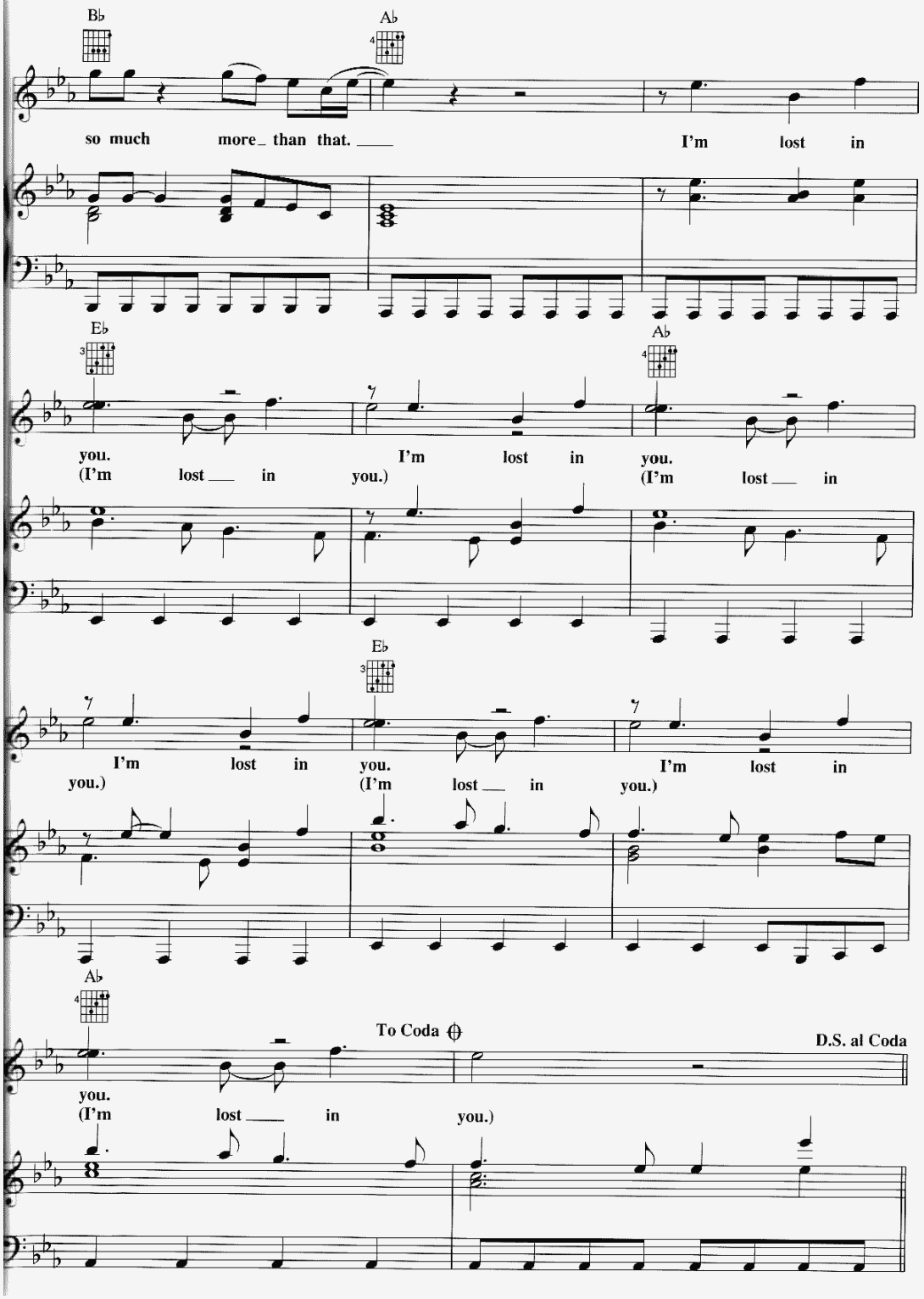
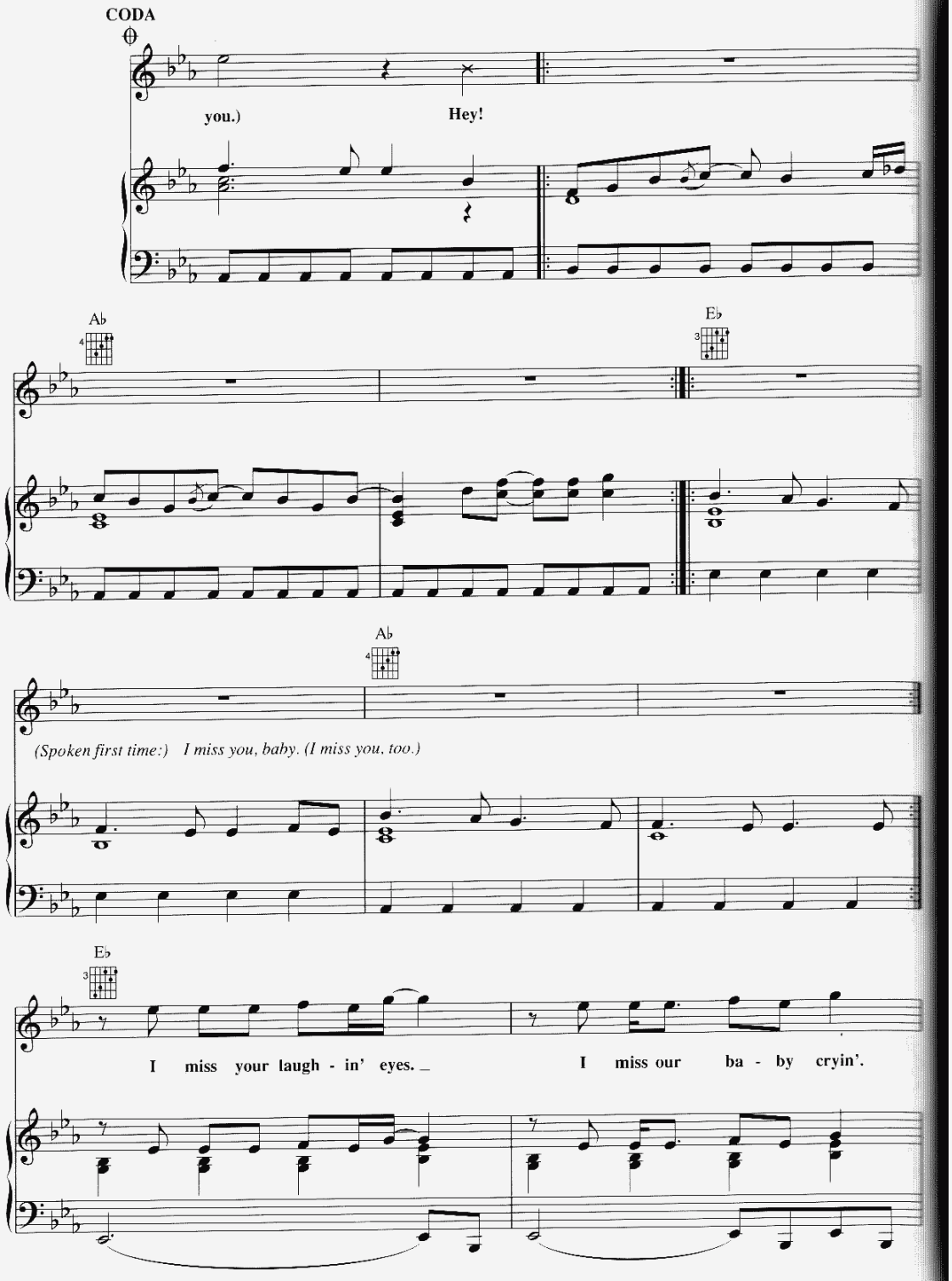
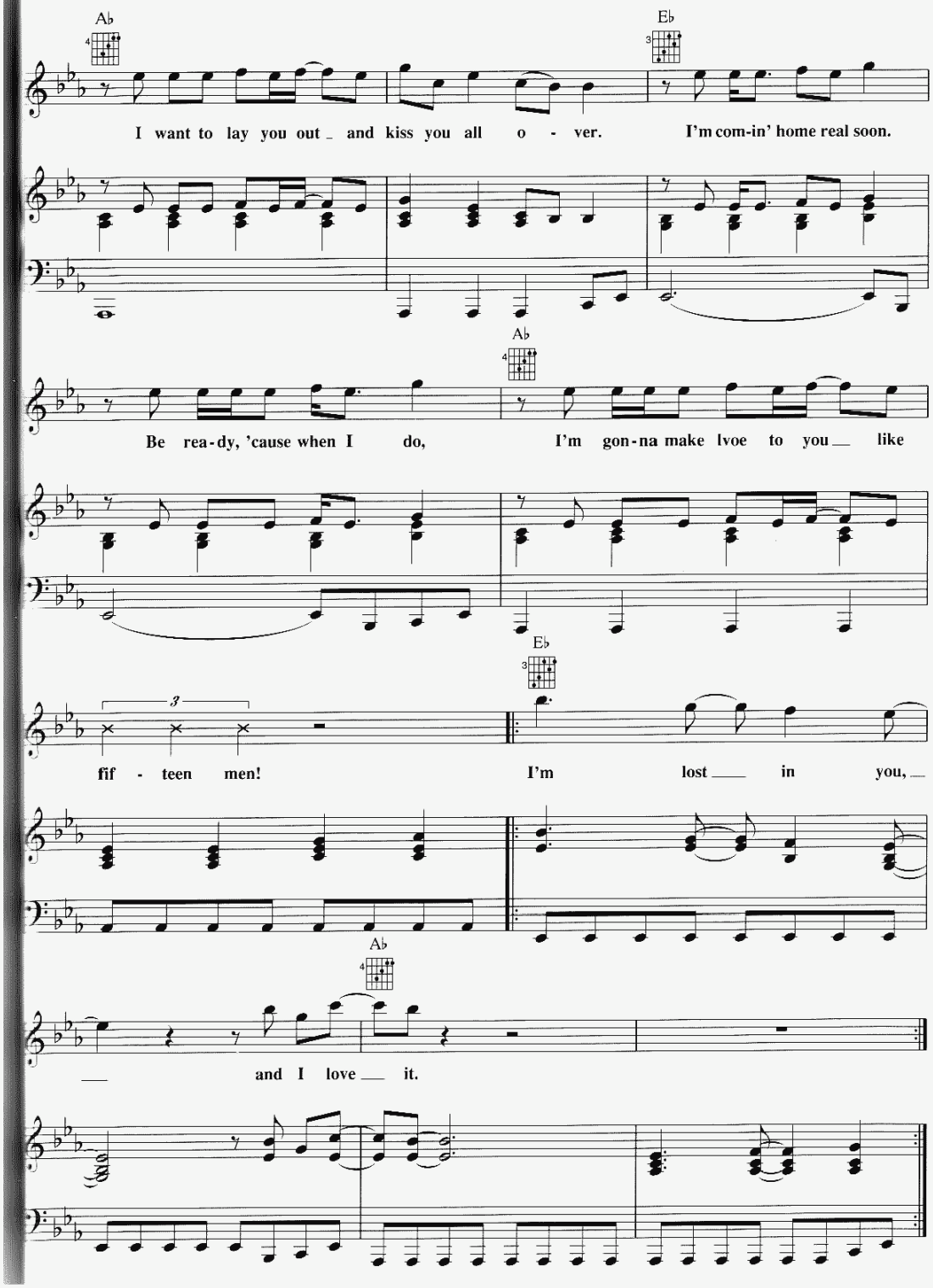
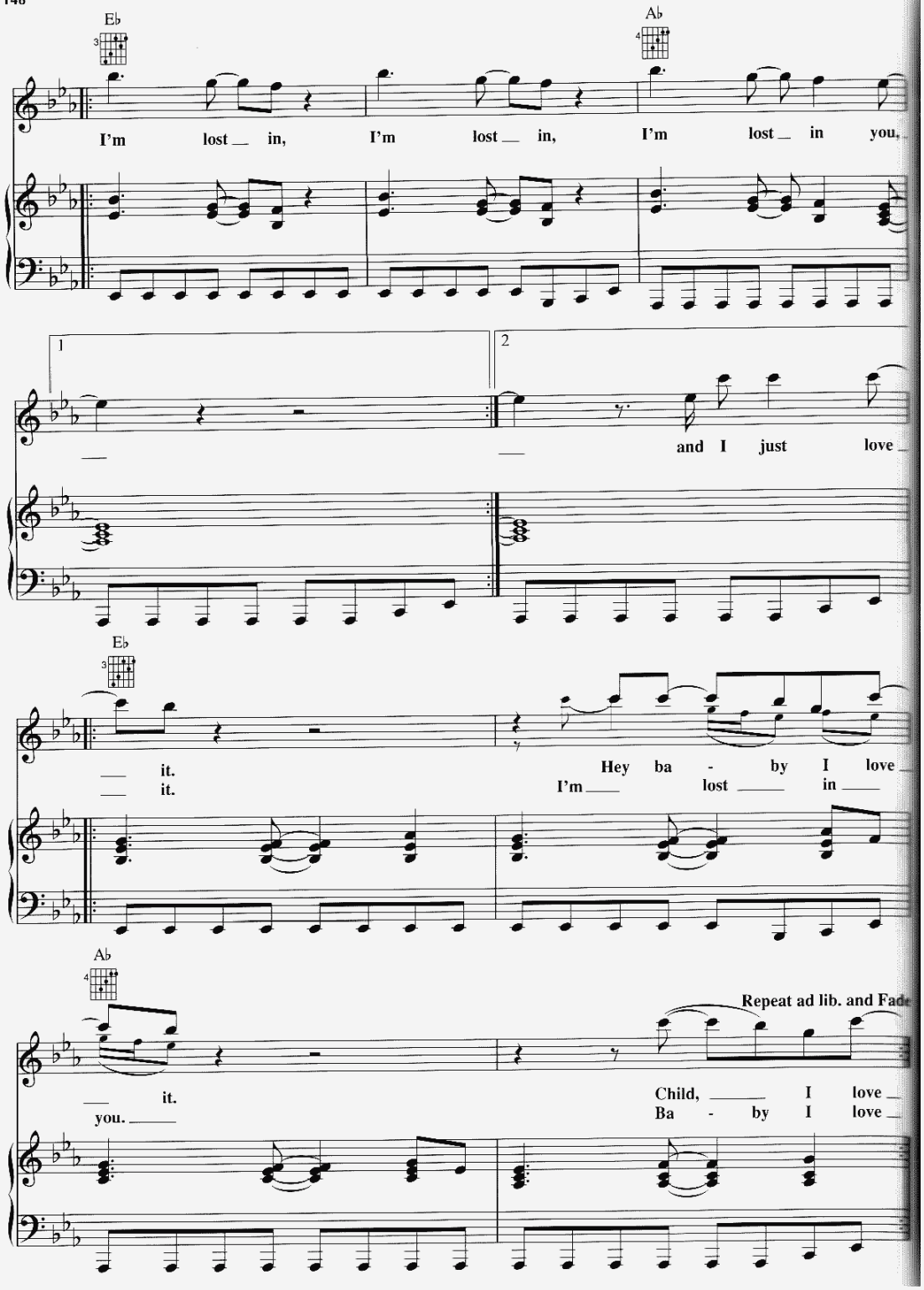

Eb
I spent all yes - ter - day
I'm nev - er gon - na leave you a - gain.
I was liv - in' a life of sin.
Ab
try - in' to fig - ure out what I'm gon-na say.
This job ain't worth the pain.
God knows what a mess I was in.
One let-ter from the heart is so
No mon - ey in the world ain't worth
Sure glad you found me, I ain't
Eb
hard to start, ba - by.
be - in' a - way from you.
get - tin' an - y young - er.
How's your mom-ma, how's the
Ooh, ba - by I don't
Hey! Ba - by, I just
Ab
wea-ther, how's that son of mine?
sleep with - out you by my side.
hope it ain't all a dream.
Lis-ten!


1
Eb
Yeah!
Ab
2,3
I'm in
Cm
Bb
love with you, wom - an, it's a com - mon known, nat - 'ral fact
Ab
Cm
And I found what I'm look-in' for, but


B♭
A♭
so much more_ than that. ___
I'm lost in
E♭
A♭
you.
(I'm lost ___ in you.)
I'm lost in you.
(I'm lost ___ in
E♭
I'm lost in you.)
you.
(I'm lost ___ in you.)
I'm lost in
A♭
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
you.
(I'm lost ___ in you.)

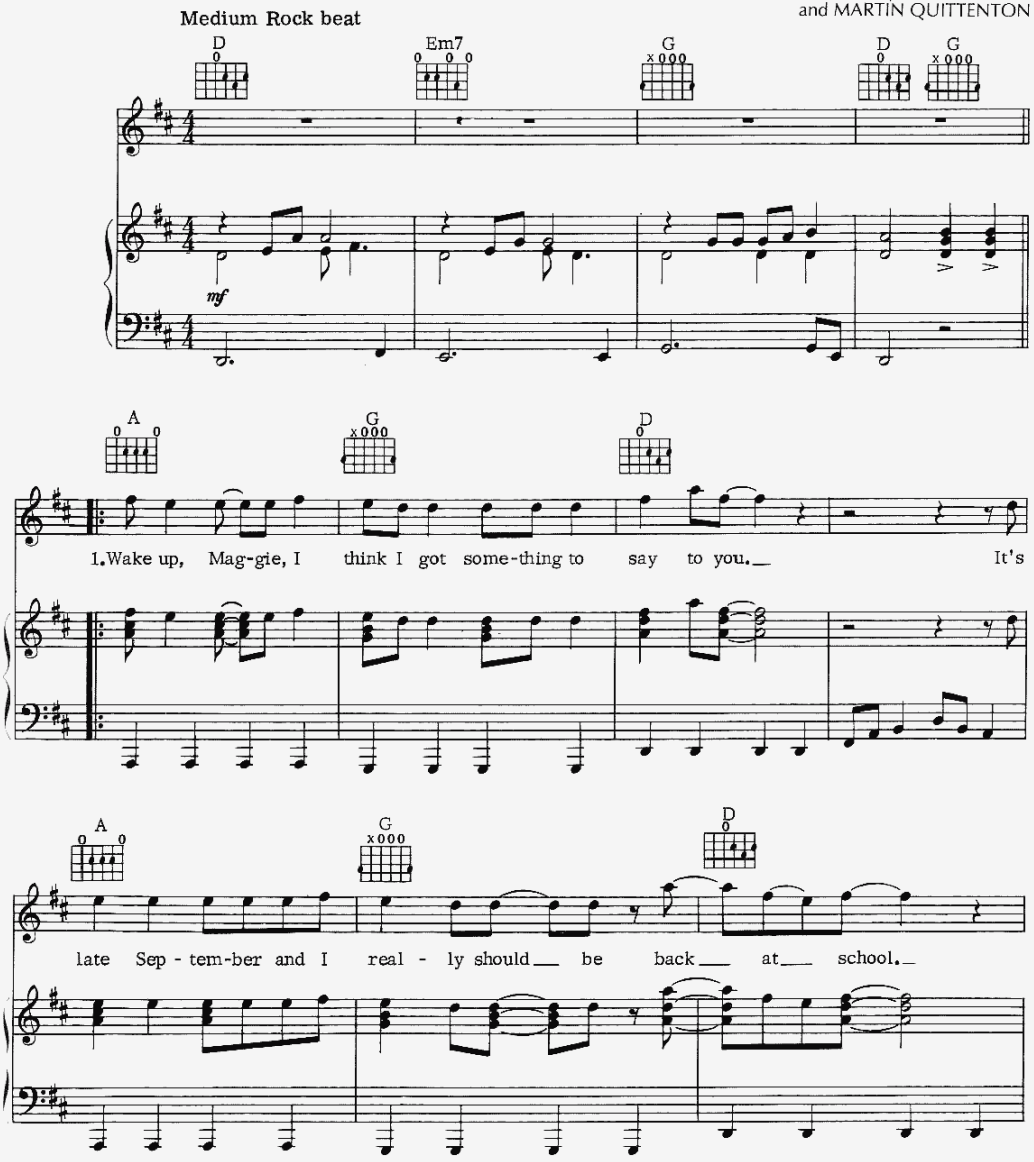

CODA
you.)
Hey!
A♭
E♭
A♭
(Spoken first time:) I miss you, baby. (I miss you, too.)
E♭
I miss your laugh - in' eyes.
I miss our ba - by cryin'.


Ab
Eb
I want to lay you out and kiss you all o - ver.
I'm com-in' home real soon.
Ab
Be rea-dy, 'cause when I do,
I'm gon-na make lvoe to you like
Eb
3
fif - teen men!
I'm lost in you,
Ab
and I love it.


Eb
Ab
I'm lost in, I'm lost in, I'm lost in you,
1
2
and I just love
Eb
it.
it.
Hey ba - by I love
I'm lost in
Ab
it.
you.
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Child, I love
Ba - by I love

MAGGIE MAY

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and MARTIN QUITTENTON



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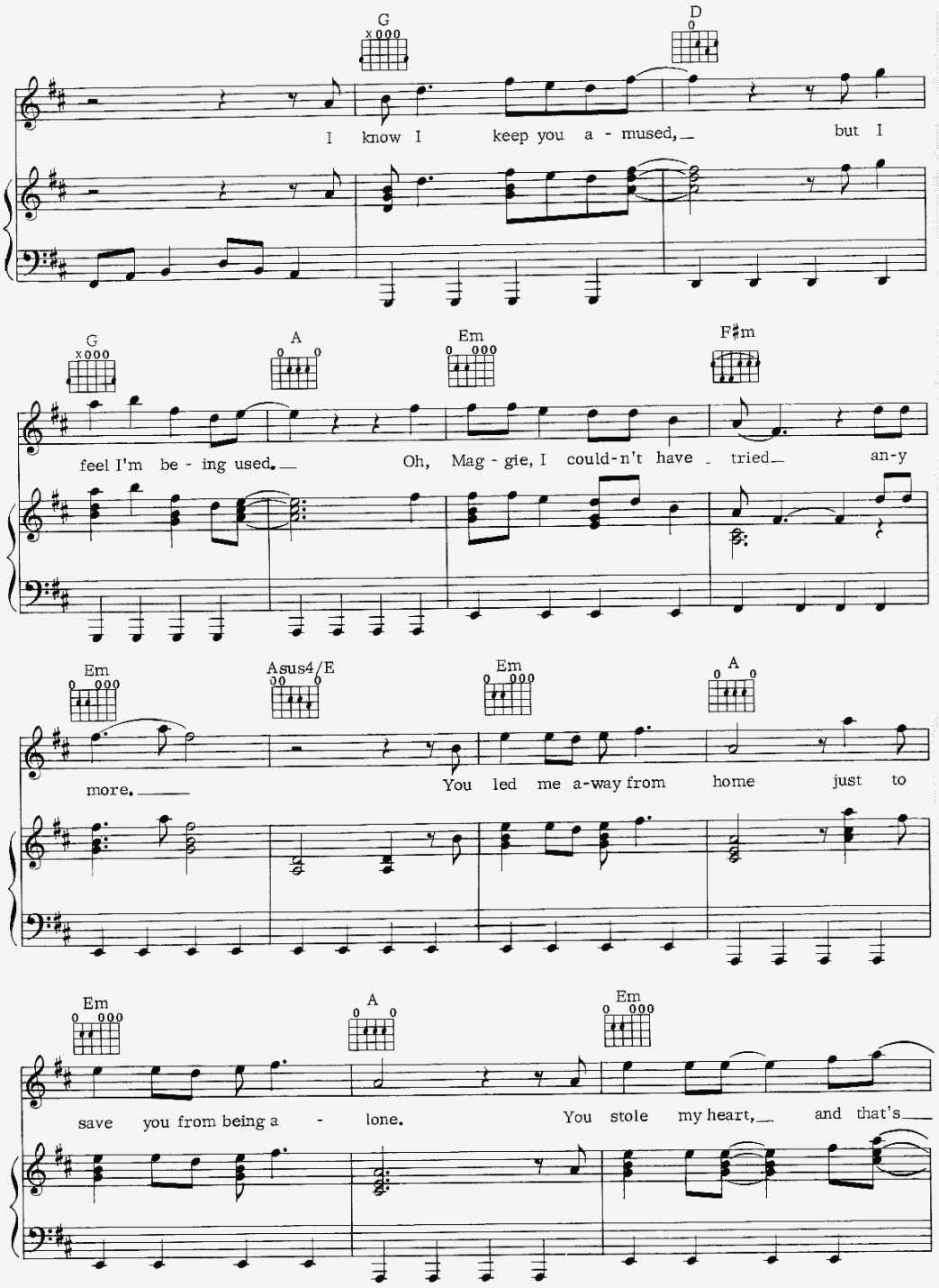
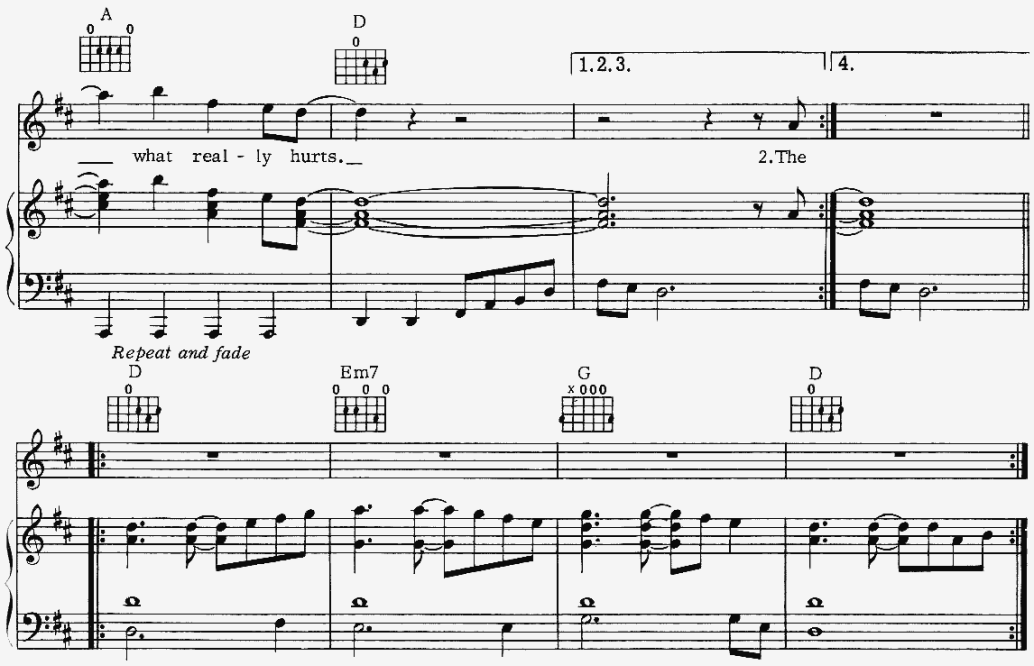

G
D
I know I keep you a - mused, but I
G
A
Em
F♯m
feel I'm be - ing used. Oh, Mag - gie, I could-n't have tried an-y
Em
Asus4/E
Em
A
more. You led me a-way from home just to
Em
A
Em
save you from being a - lone. You stole my heart, and that's



2. The morning sun, when it's in your face,
Really shows your age.
But that don't worry me none.
In my eyes, you're everything.
I laughed at all of your jokes.
My love you didn't need to coax.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You led me away from home
Just to save you from being alone.
You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without.

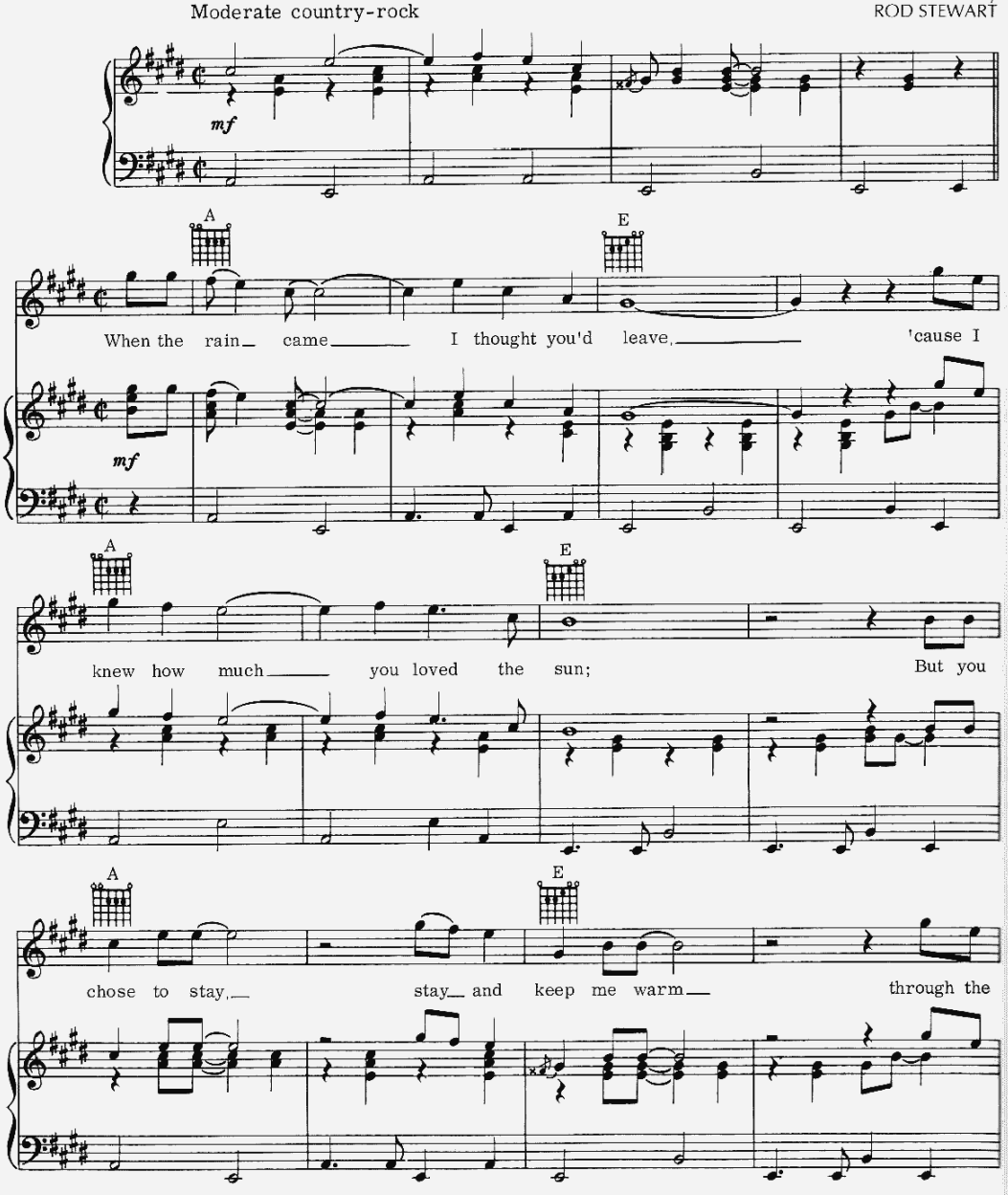
3. All I needed was a friend
To lend a guiding hand.
But you turned into a lover, and, mother, what a lover!
You wore me out.
All you did was wreck my bed,
And, in the morning, kick me in the head.
Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.
You led me away from home
'Cause you didn't want to be alone.
You stole my heart. I couldn't leave you if I tried.

4. I suppose I could collect my books
And get on back to school.
Or steal my daddy's cue
And make a living out of playing pool.
Or find myself a rock 'n' roll band
That needs a helping hand.
Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face.
You made a first-class fool out of me.
But I'm as blind as a fool can be.
You stole my heart, but I love you anyway.

MANDOLIN WIND

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART

Moderate country-rock



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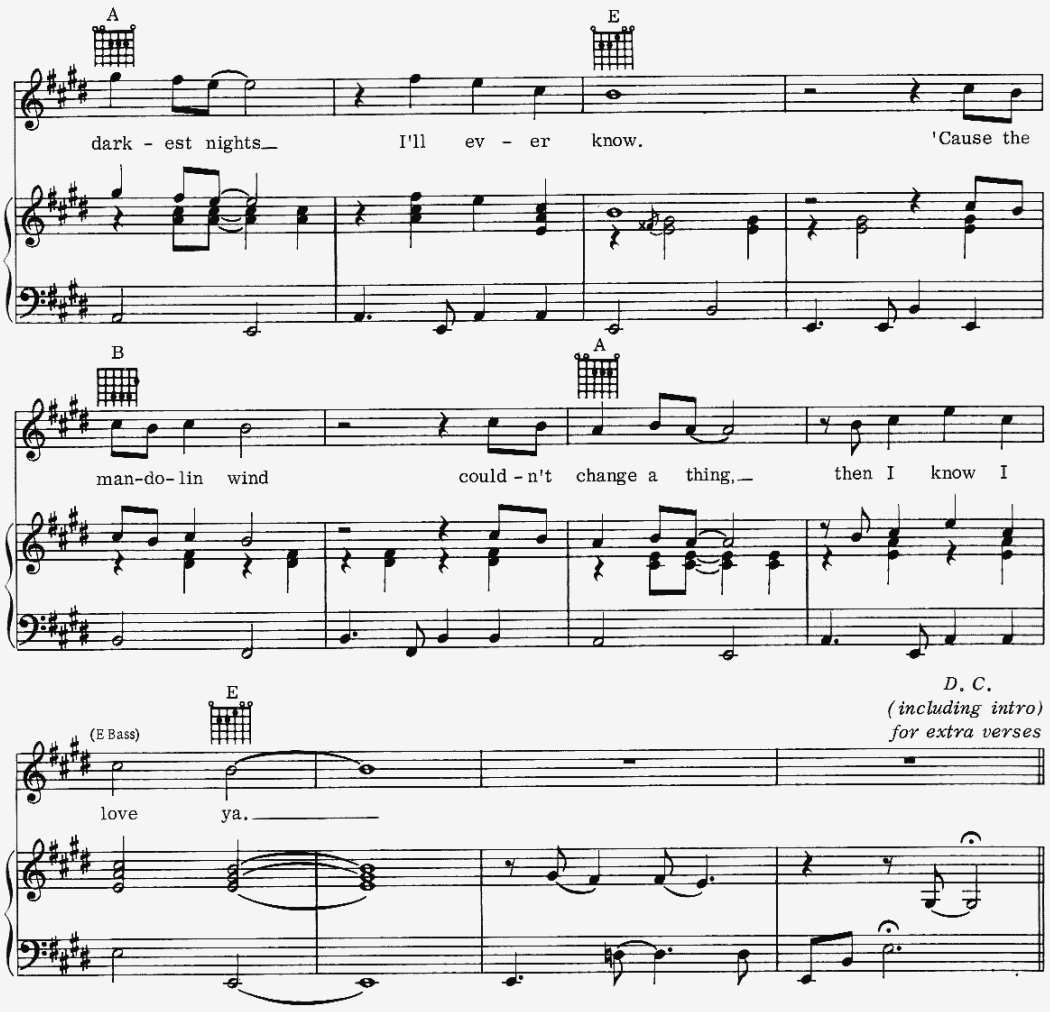
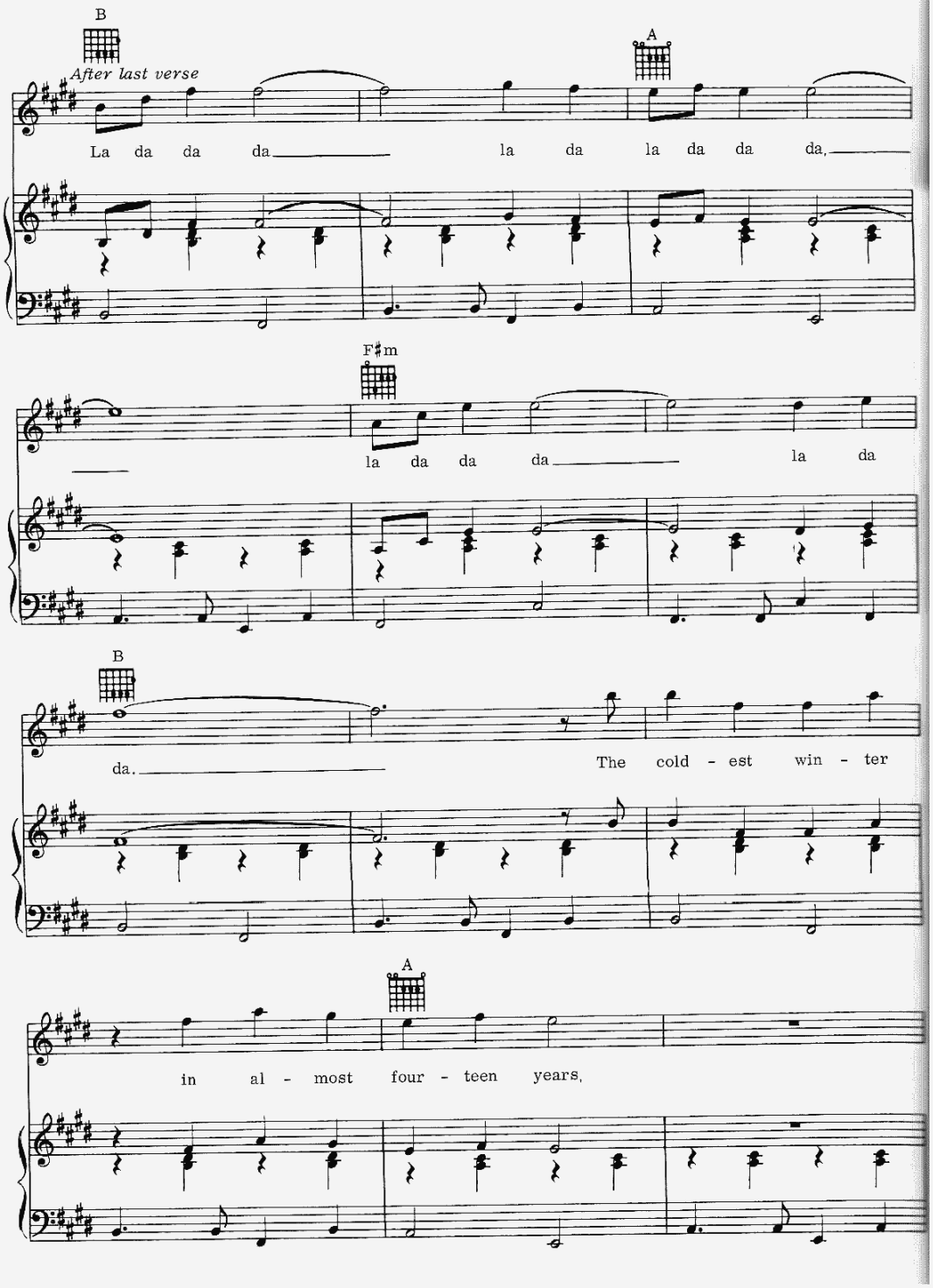
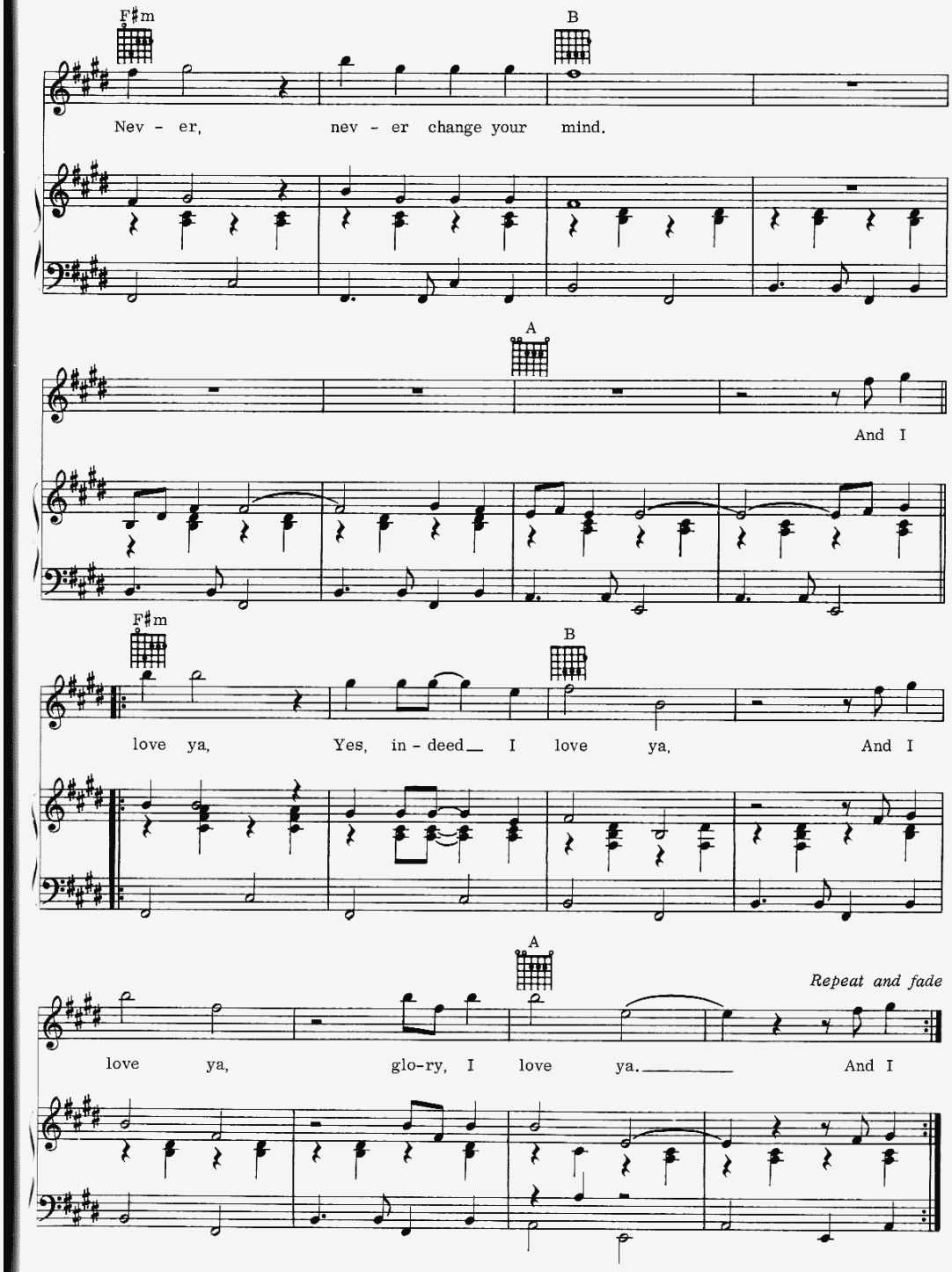


2. Oh, the snow fell without a break,
Buffalo died in the frozen fields, you know.
Through the coldest winter in almost fourteen years
I couldn't believe you kept a smile.
Now I can rest assured, knowing that we've seen the worst,
And I know I love ya.

3. Oh, I never was good with romantic words,
So the next few lines come really hard.
Don't have much, but what I've got is yours,
Except, of course, my steel guitar.
Ha, 'cause I know you don't play
But I'll teach you one day
Because I love ya.

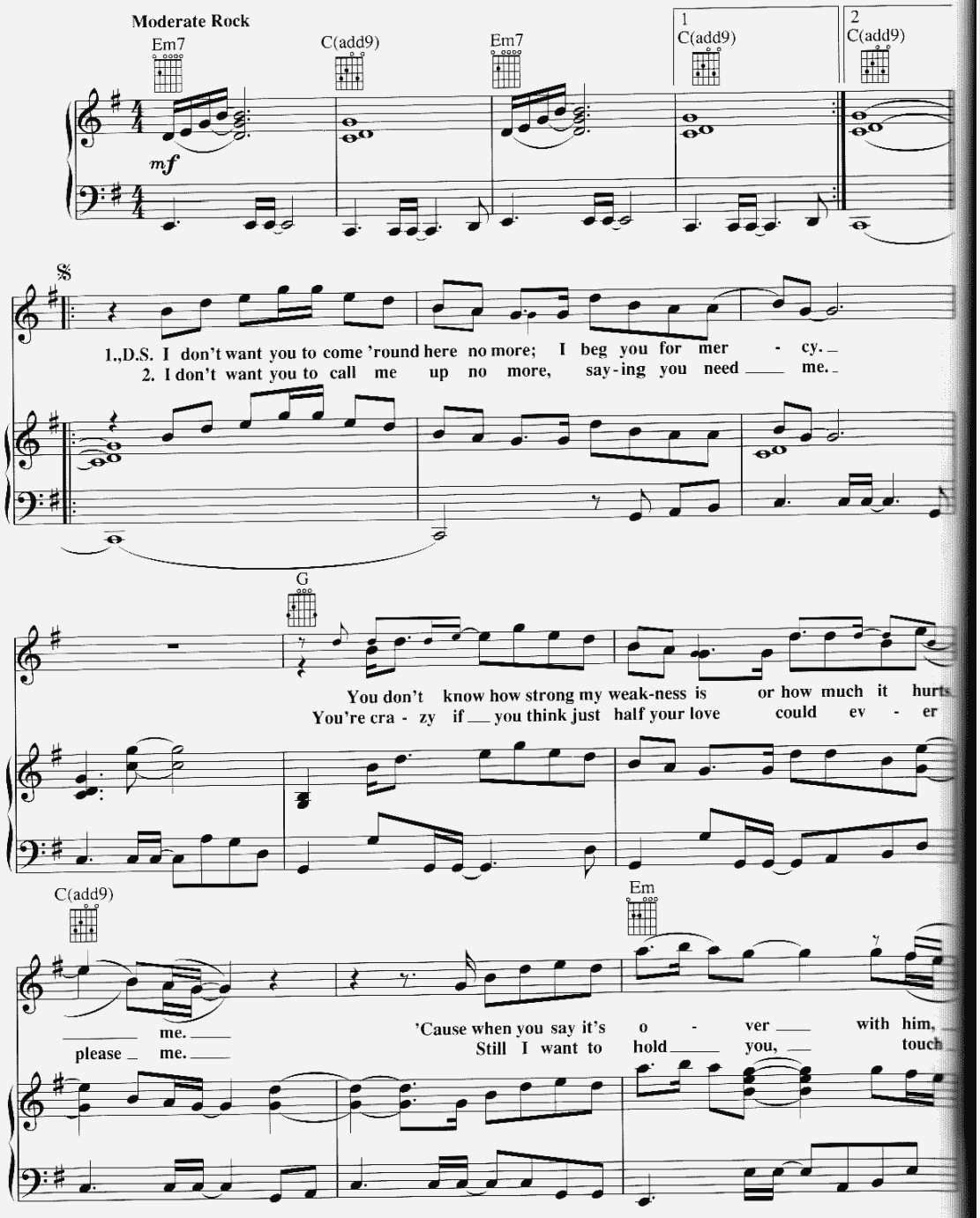
4. I recall the night we knelt and prayed,
Noticing your face was thin and pale.
I found it hard to hide my tears,
I felt ashamed, I felt I'd let ya down.
No mandolin wind couldn't change a thing,
Couldn't change a thing, no, no.


B
After last verse
A
La da da da la da la da da da,
F♯m
la da da da la da
B
da. The cold - est win - ter
A
in al - most four - teen years,


F♯m
B
Nev - er, nev - er change your mind.
A
And I
F♯m
B
love ya, Yes, in - deed I love ya, And I
A
Repeat and fade
love ya, glo-ry, I love ya. And I

MY HEART CAN'T TELL YOU NO

Words and Music by SIMON CLIMIE
and DENNIS MORGAN



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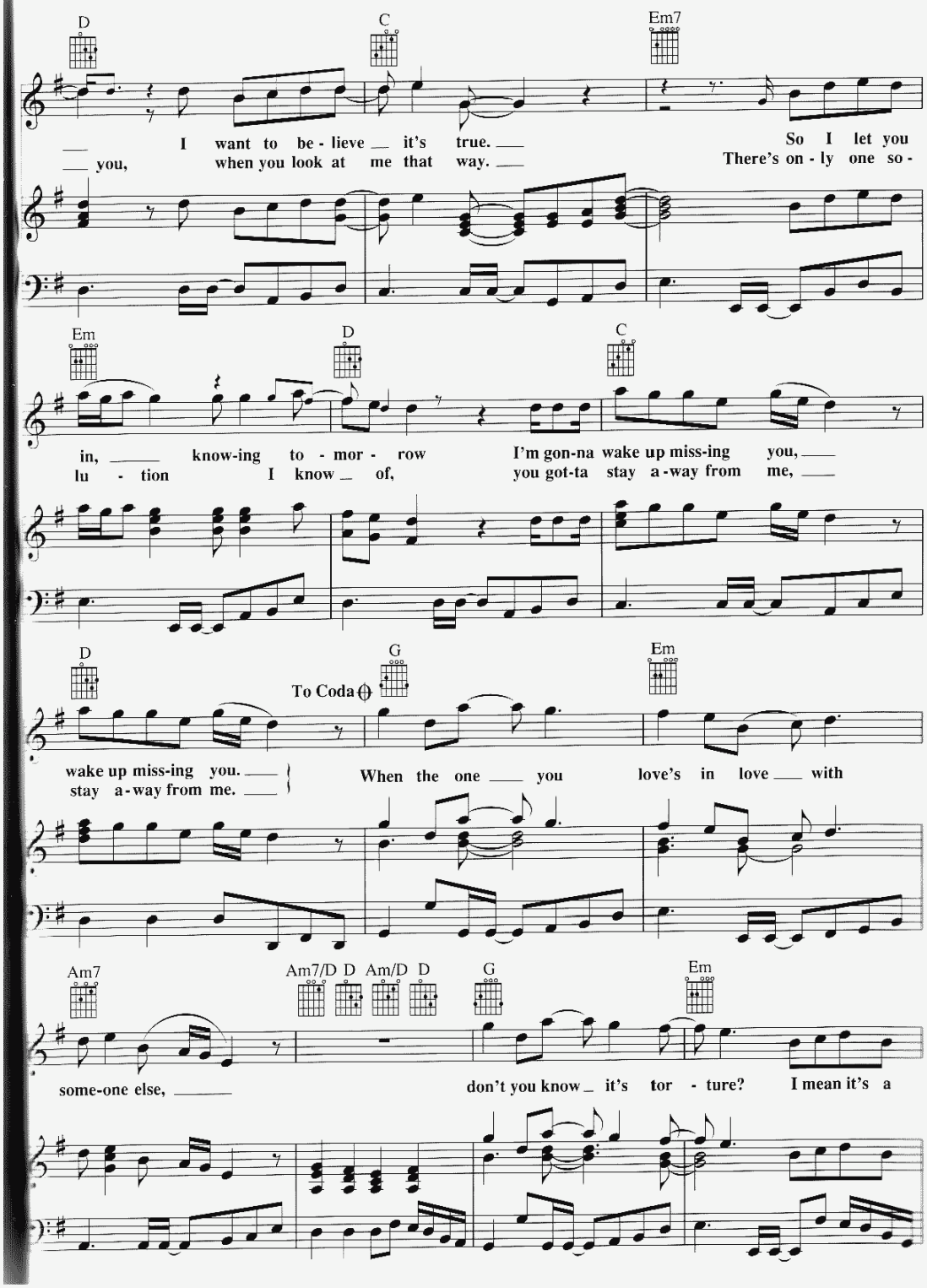
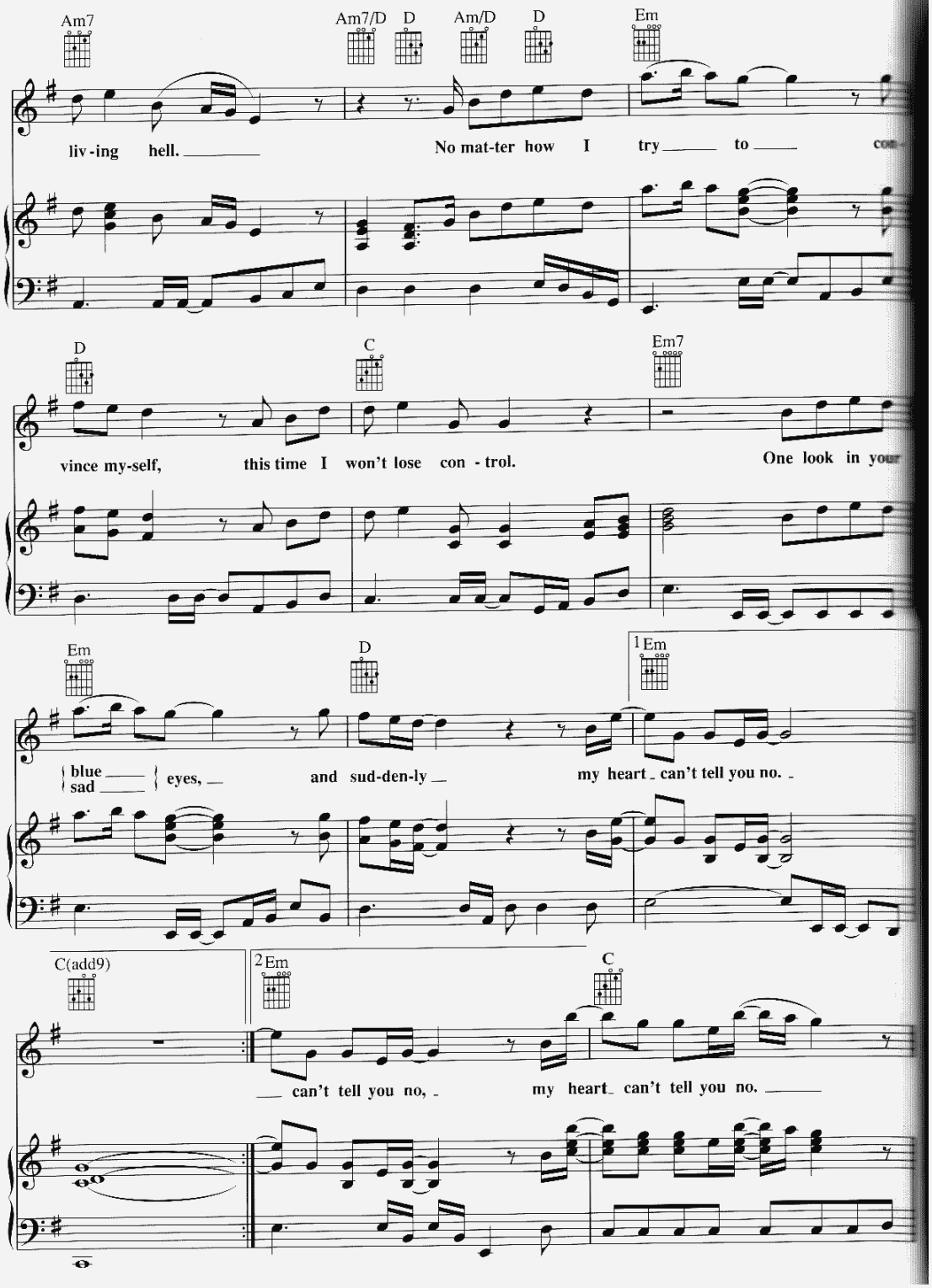
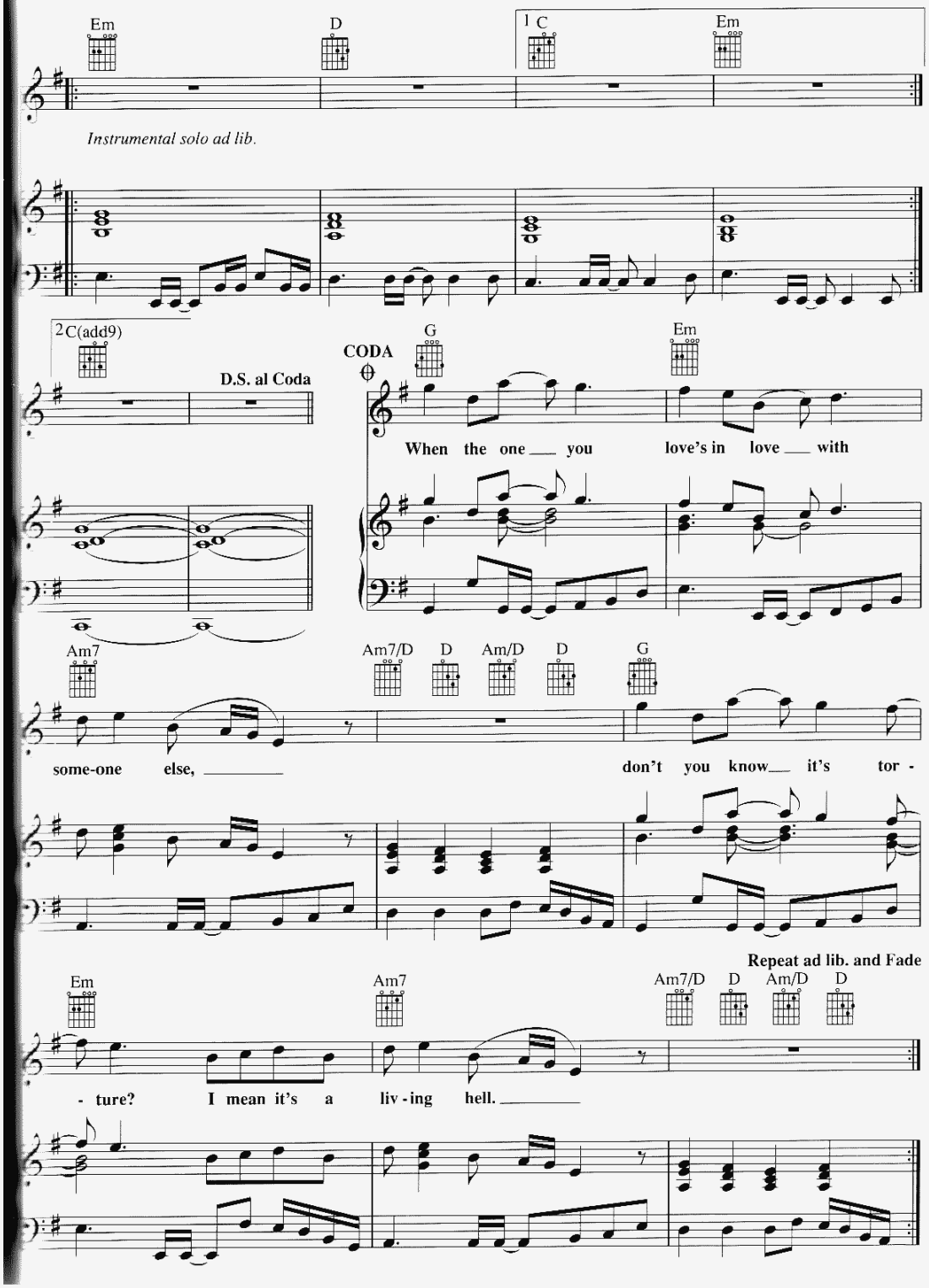
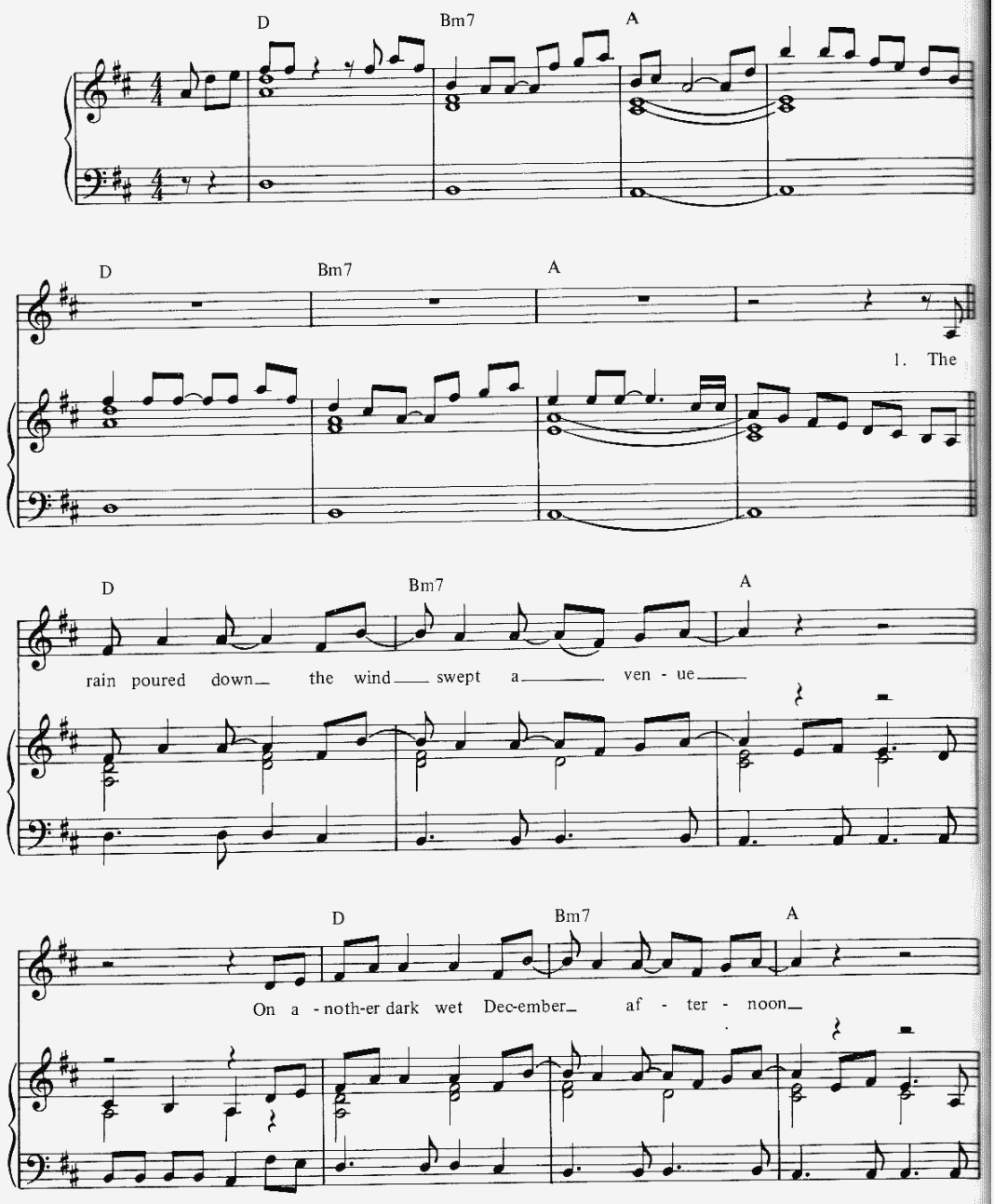

D
C
Em7
I want to be - lieve it's true.
So I let you
you,
when you look at me that way.
There's on - ly one so -
Em
D
C
in,
know-ing to - mor - row
I'm gon-na wake up miss-ing you,
lu - tion
I know of,
you got-ta stay a-way from me,
D
To Coda
G
Em
wake up miss-ing you.
stay a-way from me.
When the one you love's in love with
Am7
Am7/D D Am/D D
G
Em
some-one else,
don't you know it's tor - ture?
I mean it's a


Am7
Am7/D
D
Am/D
D
Em
liv-ing hell.
No mat-ter how I try to con-
D
C
Em7
vince my-self, this time I won't lose con-trol.
One look in your
Em
D
1 Em
blue
sad
eyes, and sud-den-ly my heart can't tell you no.
C(add9)
2 Em
C
can't tell you no, my heart can't tell you no.


Em
D
1 C
Em
Instrumental solo ad lib.
2 C(add9)
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G
Em
When the one you love's in love with
Am7
Am7/D
D
Am/D
D
G
some-one else,
don't you know it's tor -
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Em
Am7
Am7/D
D
Am/D
D
- ture?
I mean it's a liv - ing hell.

OH GOD, I WISH I WAS HOME TONIGHT

Words and Music by ROD STEWART, PHIL CHEN,
KEVIN SAVIGAR, JIM CREGAN and GARY GRAINGER



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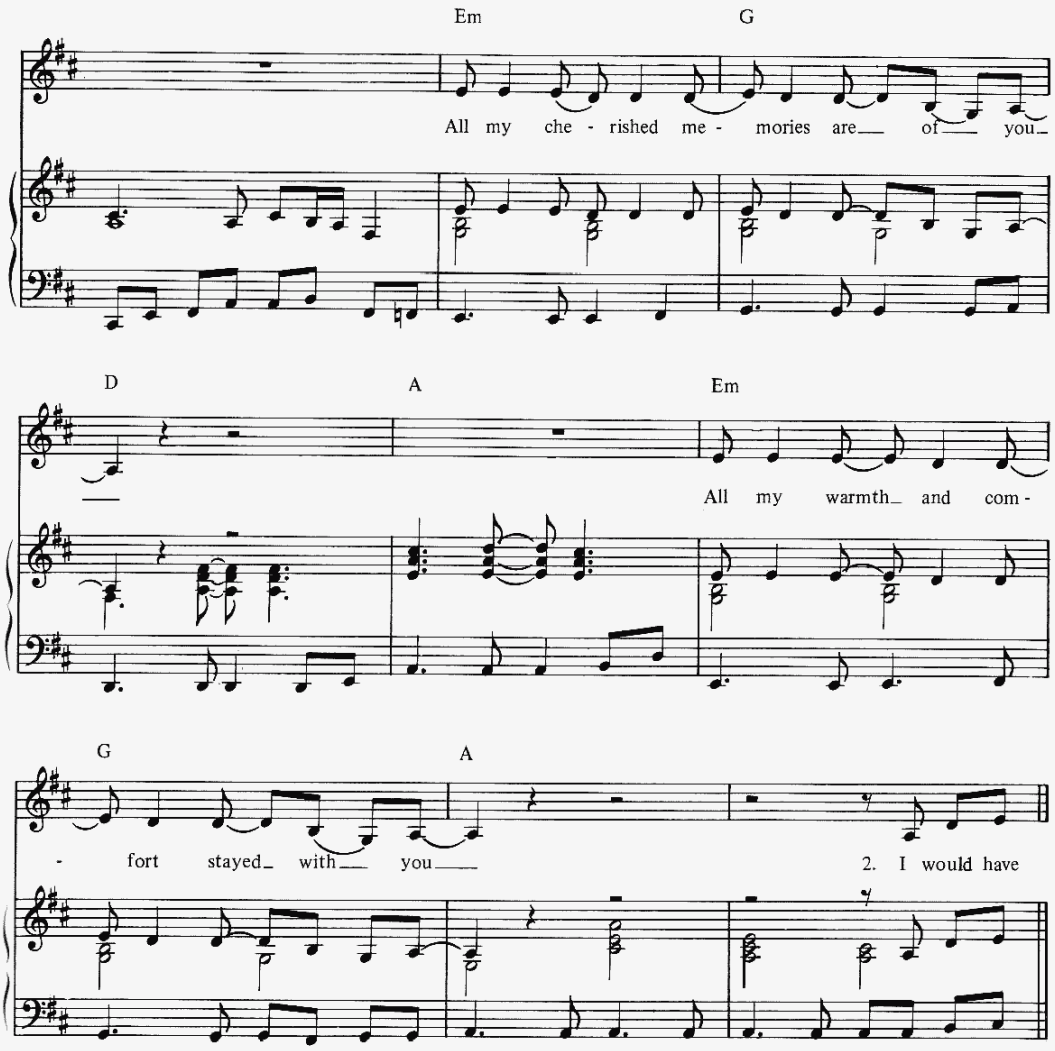
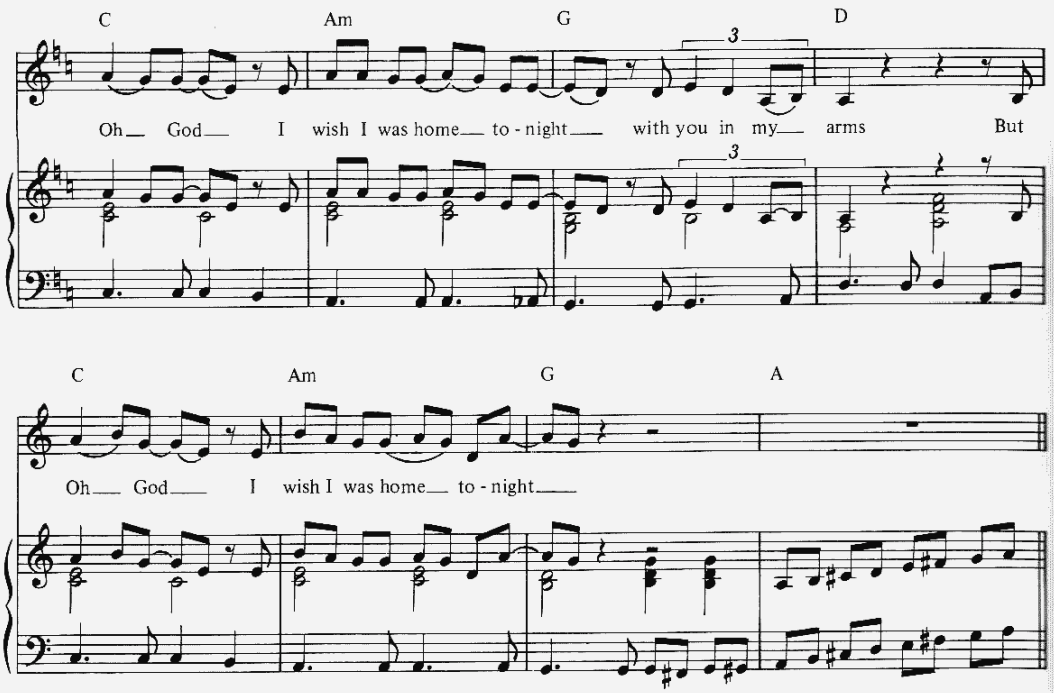


VERSE 2: I would have wrote you a letter but telephone calls are free
'Cos the boys inthe next apartment are working all day
They're a great bunch of guys but I think they're all gay
What am I doing avoiding what I'm trying to say.

CHORUS



VERSE 3: Send me a naked picture by the U.S. mail,
Write a pornographic letter you know I won't tell,
Keep your legs closed tight keep your body under lock and key,
Stay home at night and save all the best parts for me.
Yeah baby.

CHORUS 2: Oh God I wish I was home tonight, yes I do baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight, oh

VERSE: *(Instrumental)*

VERSE 4: I could be home in time for christmas if you want me to be
There's a plane leaves here at midnight arriving at three
But I'm a bit financially embarrased I must admit
To tell you the truth my honey I haven't a cent.

CHORUS: Oh God I wish I was home tonight, tonight baby
Oh God I wish I was home tonight.

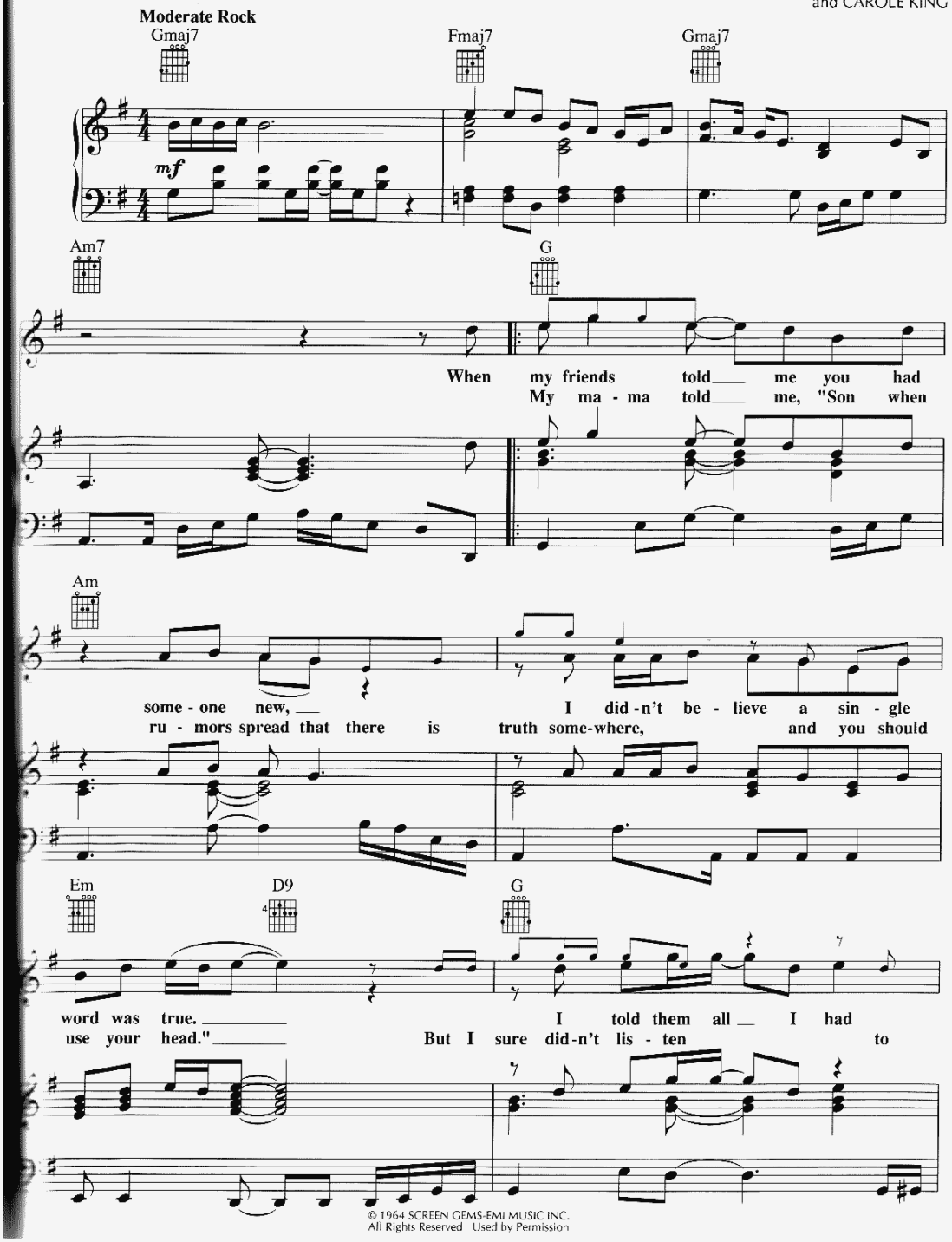
VERSE 5: Guess I'd better ring off before the boys get home,
My regards to all your family and everyone at home
There's a lump comes in my throat and a tear I can't hide
'Cos I want to see you so badly I just may die

CHORUS: Oh God I wish I was home tonight (with the ones that I love)
Oh God I wish I was home tonight.
Oh God I wish I was home tonight.
Oh my God I wish I was home tonight.

VERSE 6: I've been hearing voices out on the street,
They say you've found someone else who's really quite neat,
Bet he doesn't move you like I do
Tell me what I wanna hear that it just ain't true. *(fading)*

OH NO, NOT MY BABY

Words and Music by GERRY GOFFIN
and CAROLE KING



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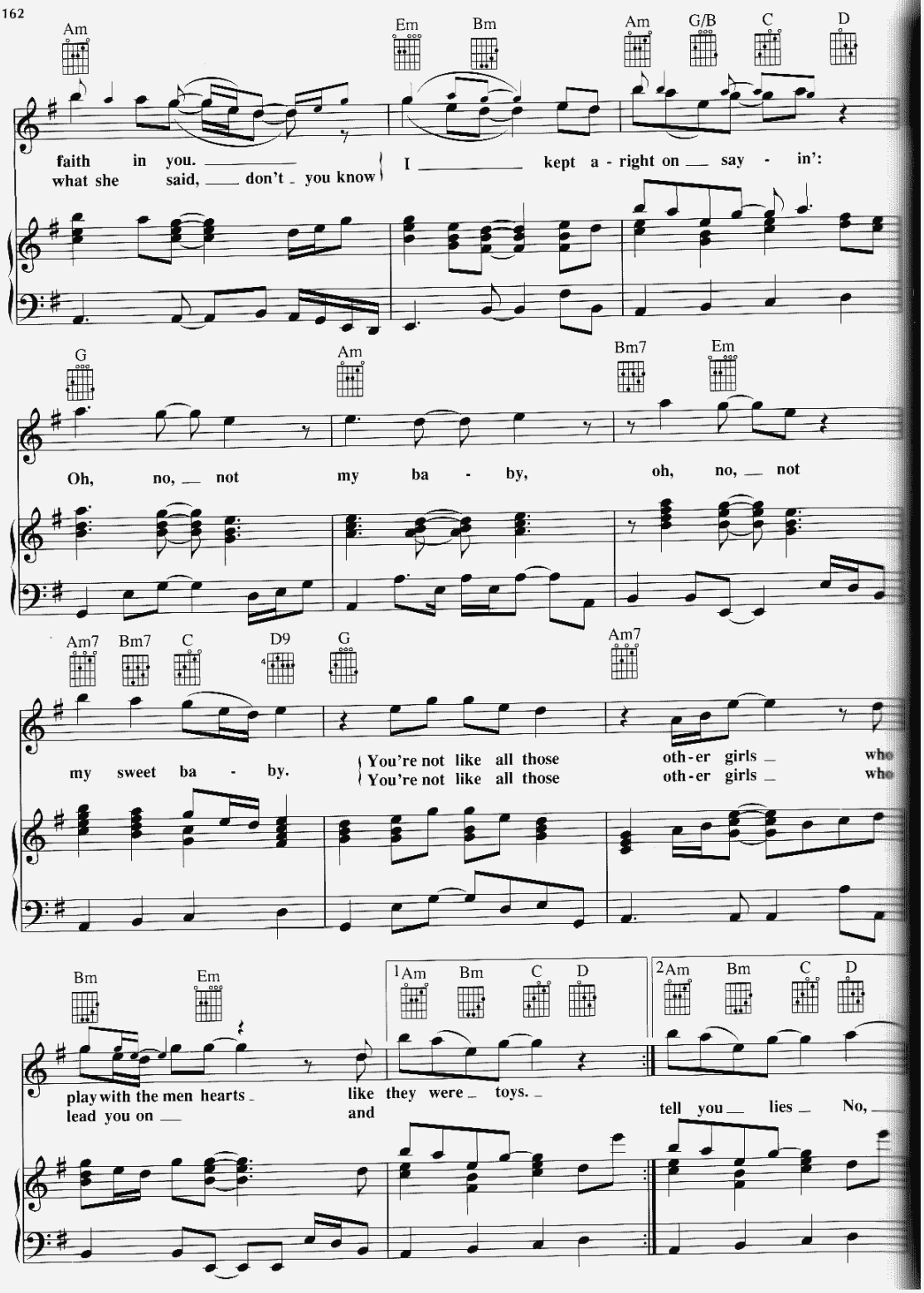
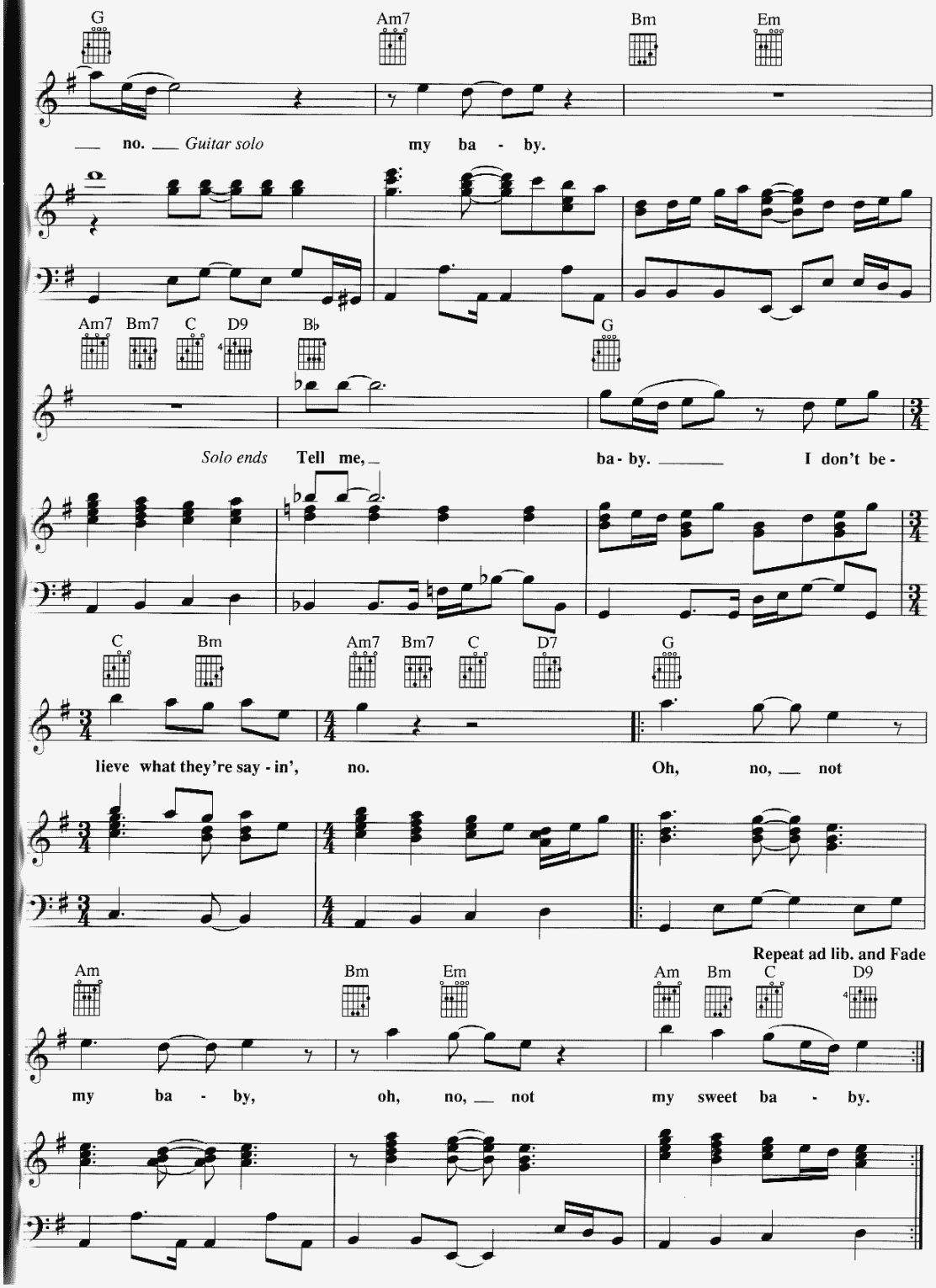
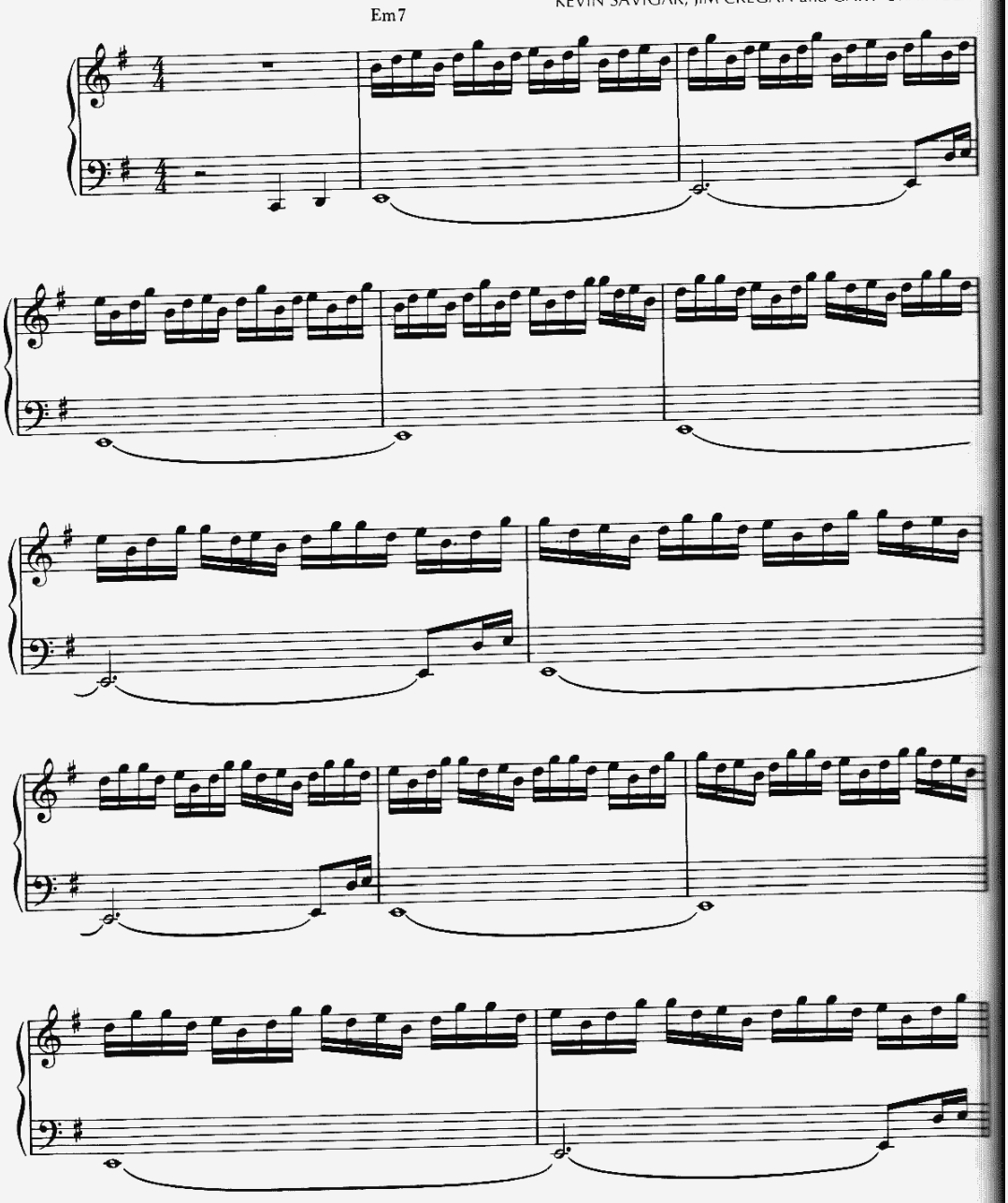

Am
Em
Bm
Am
G/B
C
D
faith in you. what she said, don't you know
I kept a - right on say - in':
G
Am
Bm7
Em
Oh, no, not my ba - by, oh, no, not
Am7
Bm7
C
D9
G
Am7
my sweet ba - by.
You're not like all those oth-er girls who
You're not like all those oth-er girls who
Bm
Em
1Am
Bm
C
D
2Am
Bm
C
D
play with the men hearts like they were toys.
lead you on and tell you lies No,


G
Am7
Bm
Em
no. Guitar solo
my ba - by.
Am7
Bm7
C
D9
B♭
G
Solo ends
Tell me,
ba - by.
I don't be -
C
Bm
Am7
Bm7
C
D7
G
lieve what they're say - in',
no.
Oh,
no,
not
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Am
Bm
Em
Am
Bm
C
D9
my ba - by,
oh,
no,
not
my sweet ba - by.

PASSION

Words and Music by ROD STEWART, PHIL CHEN
KEVIN SAVIGAR, JIM CREGAN and GARY GRAINGER



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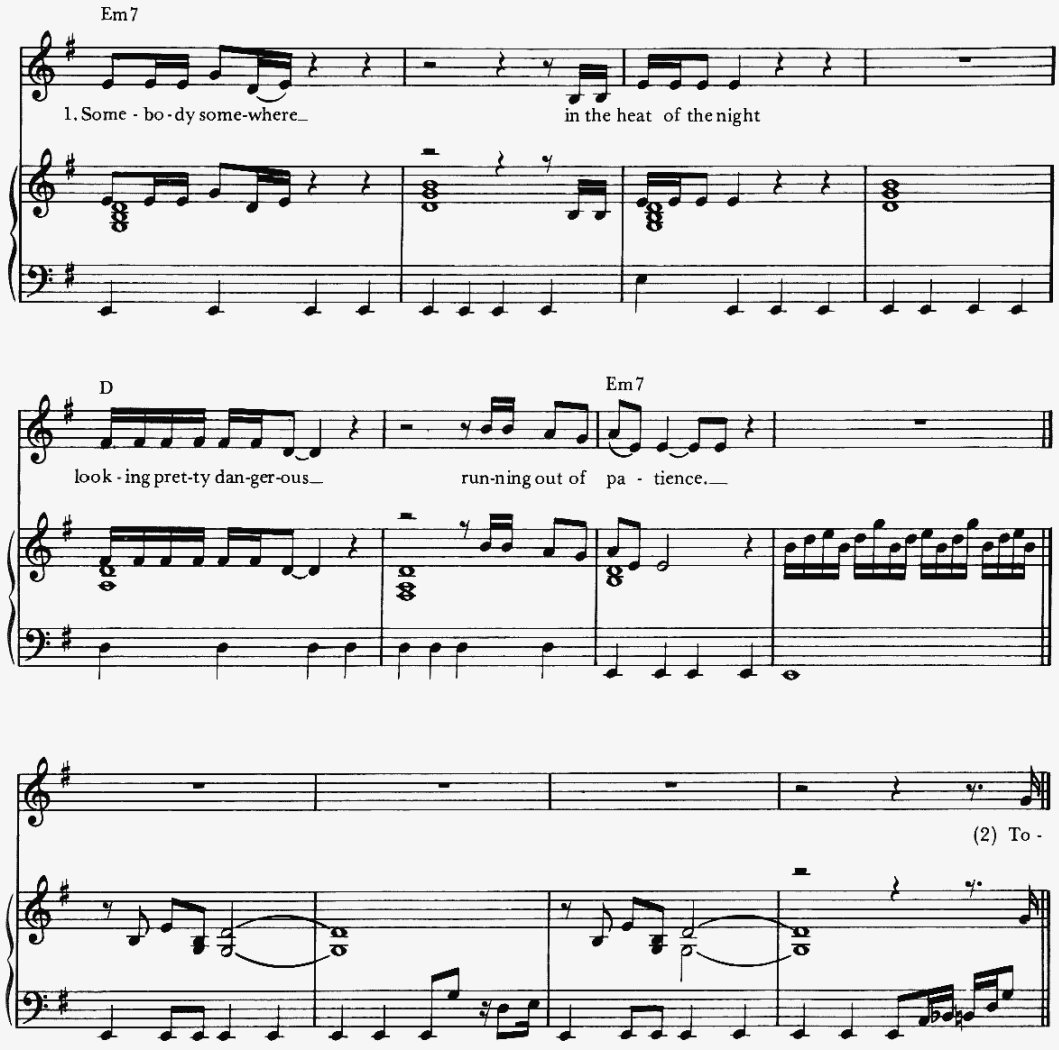
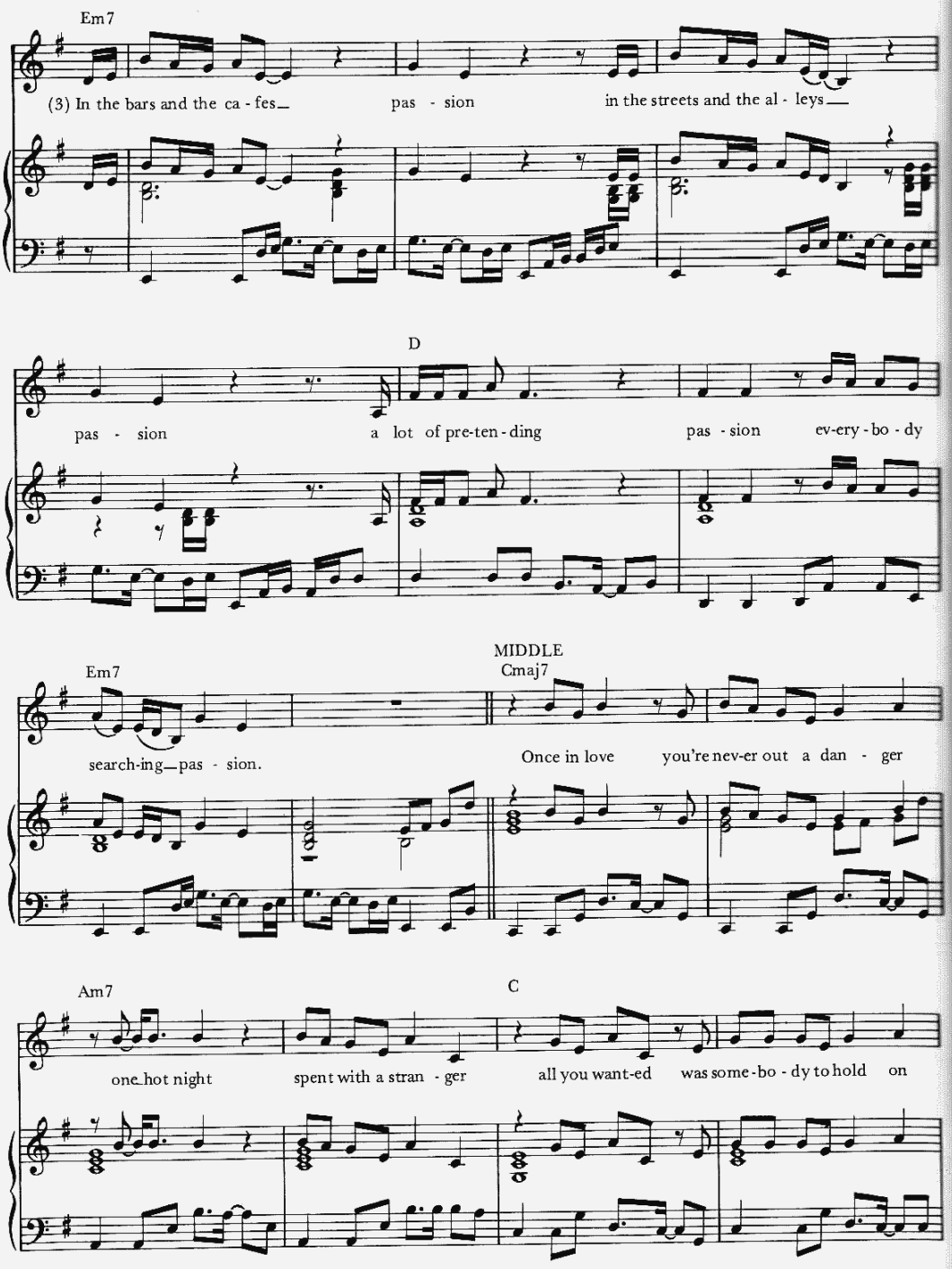
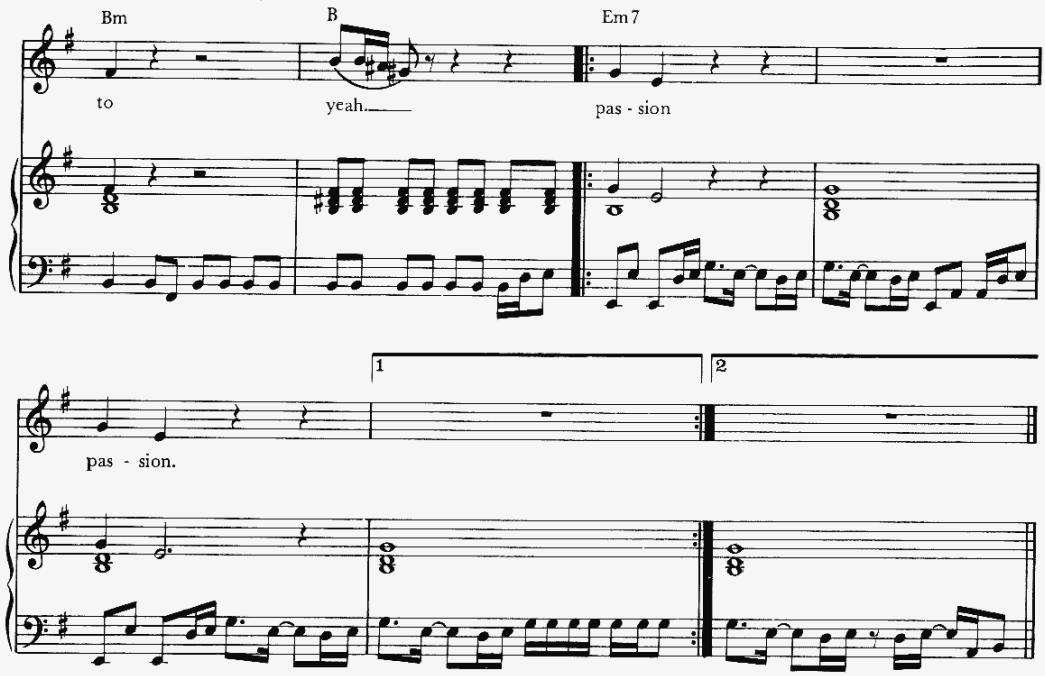


VERSE 2: Tonight in the city
You won't find any pity
Hearts are being twisted
Another lover cheated, cheated.

Instrumental: 8 bars of Em7

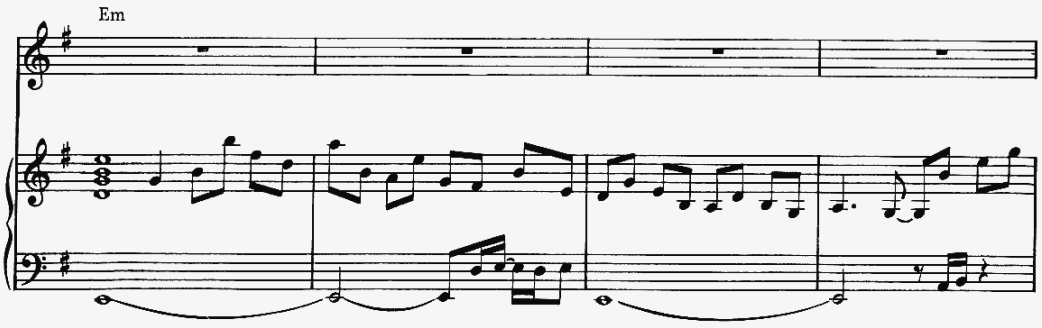

Em7
(3) In the bars and the ca - fes_ pas - sion in the streets and the al - leys_
D
pas - sion a lot of pre-ten - ding pas - sion ev-ery - bo - dy
MIDDLE
Em7
Cmaj7
search-ing_pas - sion.
Once in love you're nev-er out a dan - ger
Am7
C
one_hot night spent with a stran - ger all you want-ed was some - bo - dy to hold on

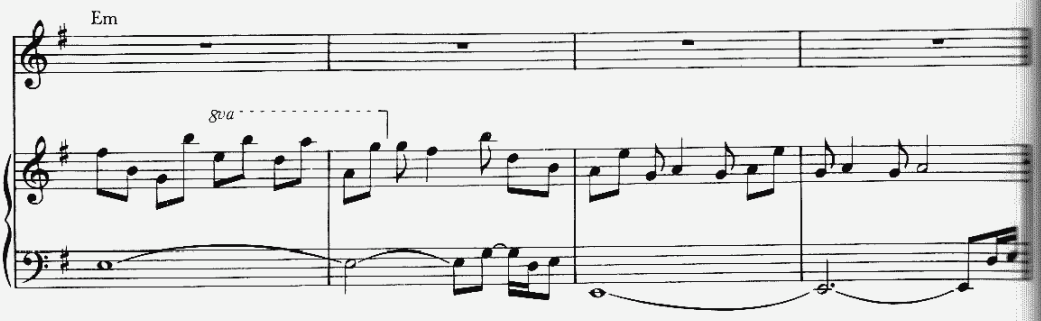


VERSE 4: New York, Moscow, passion, Hong Kong, Tokyo, passion
Paris and Bangkok, passion, a lotta people ain't got, passion.

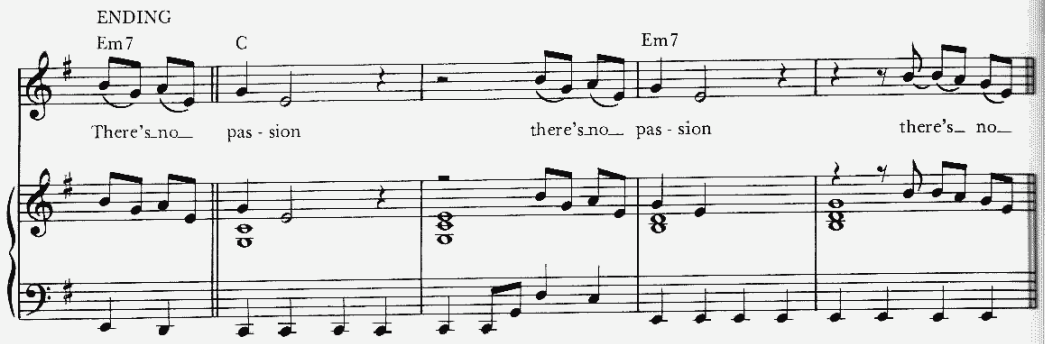
VERSE 5: Hear it on the radio, passion, read it in the paper, passion,
Hear it in the churches, passion, see it in the school yards,
Passion.

MIDDLE: *(Repeat) – 2 times*





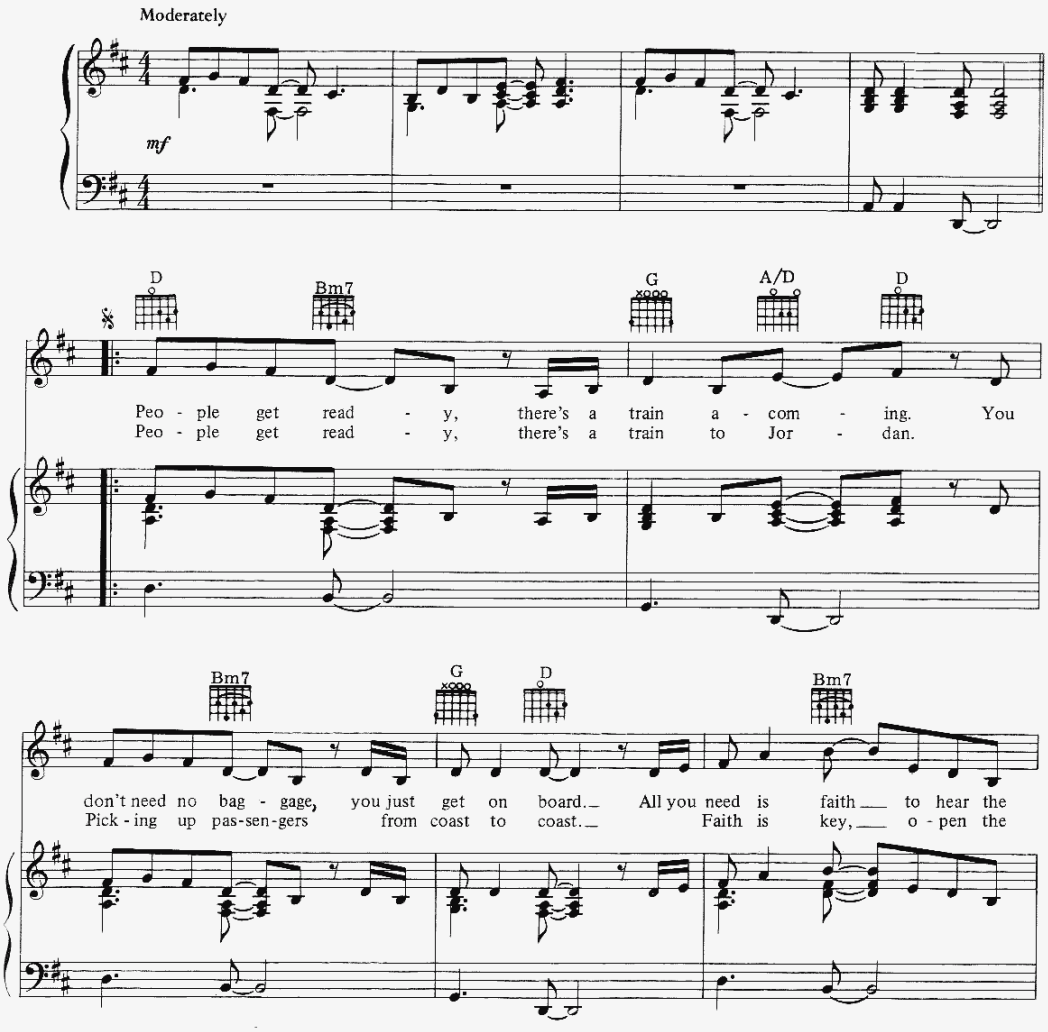
VERSE 6: Alone in your bed at night, passion, it's half past midnight, passion
As you turn out your sidelight, passion, something ain't right, passion.



ENDING *(Cont.)* Passion, I need passion, you need passion.
We need passion, can't live without
Passion, won't live without passion,
Even the president needs passion,
Everybody I know needs some passion,
Some people die and kill for passion,
Nobody admits they need passion,
Some people are scared of passion,
Yeah passion.

PEOPLE GET READY

Words and Music by
CURTIS MAYFIELD



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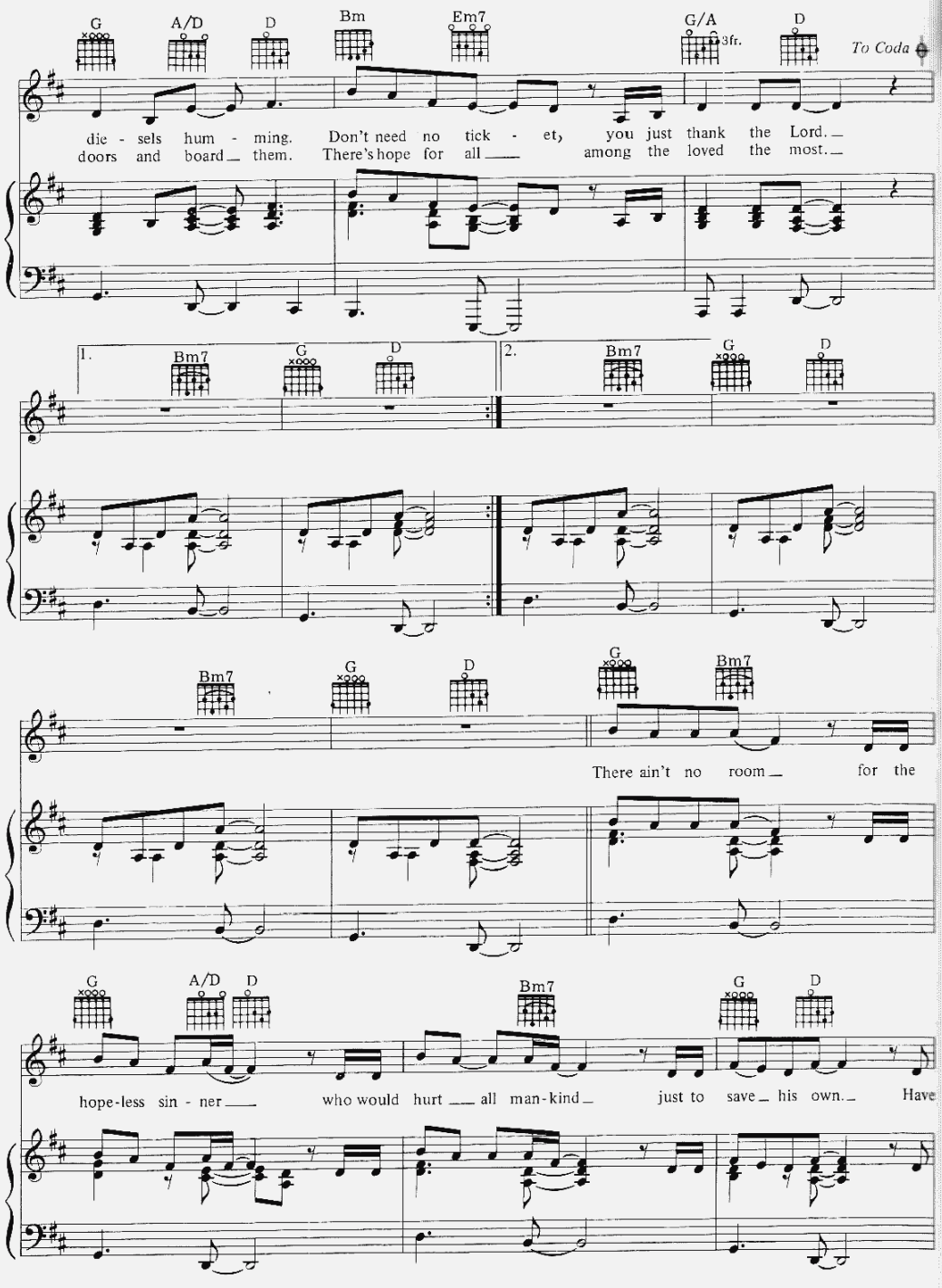
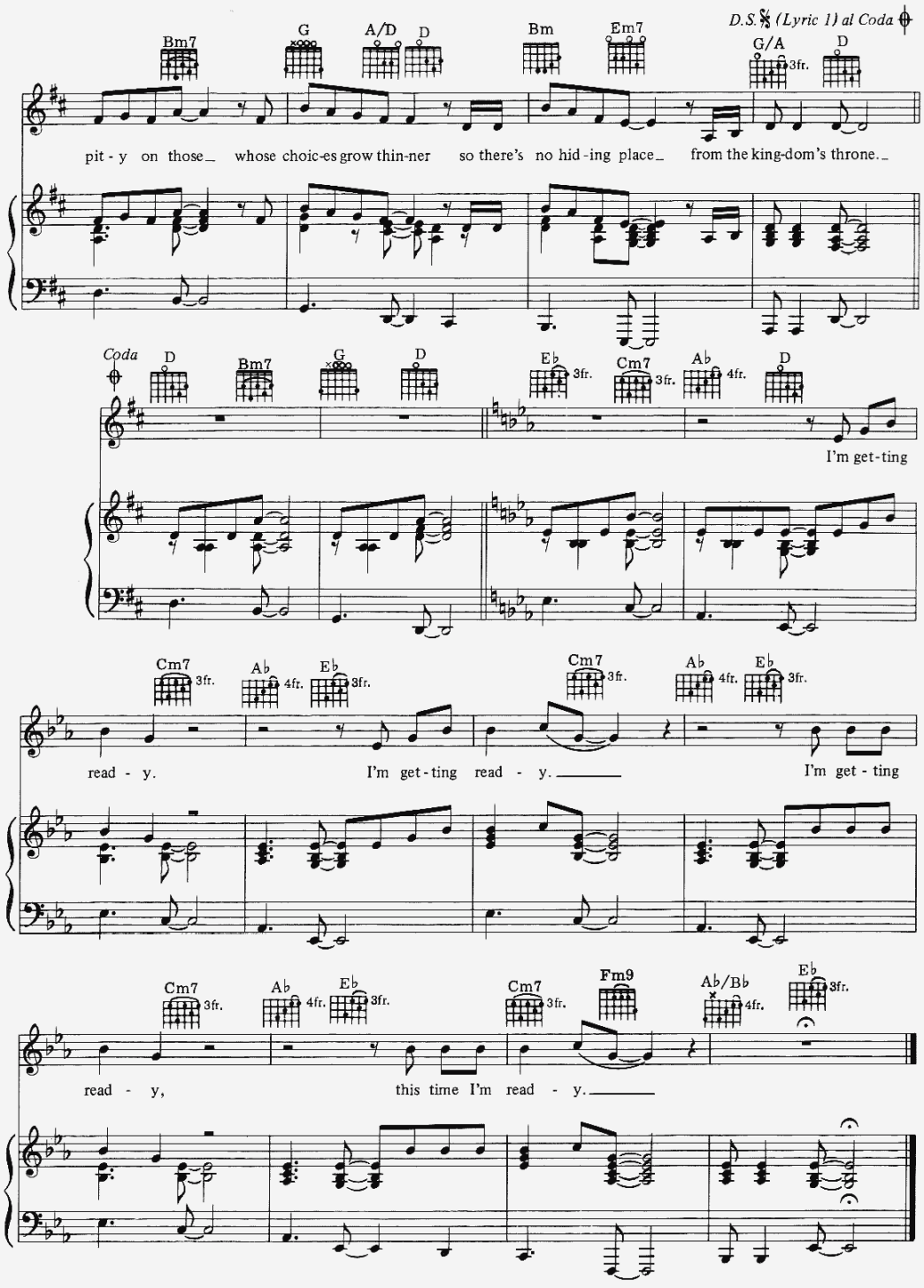
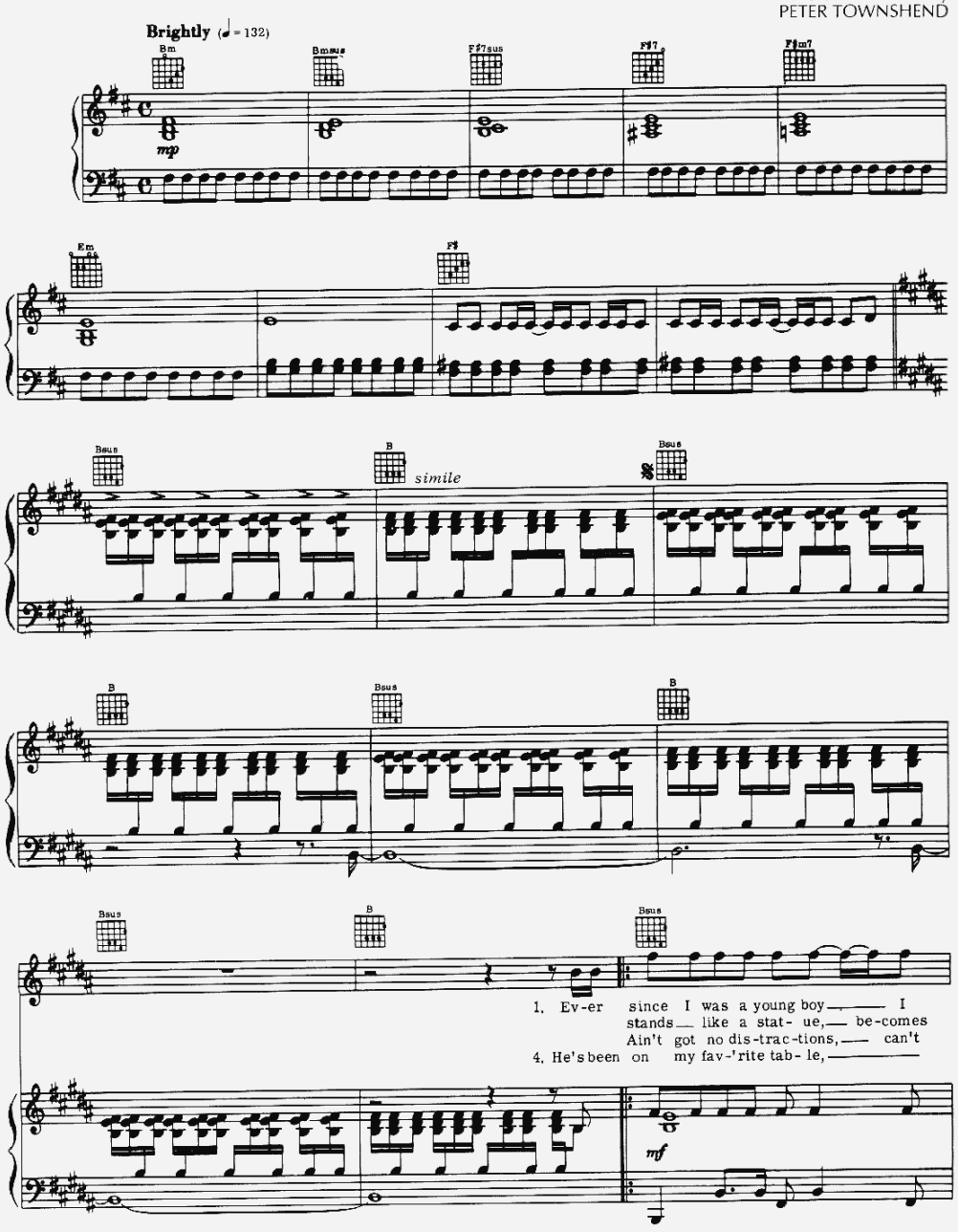

G
A/D
D
Bm
Em7
G/A
3fr.
D
To Coda
die - sels hum - ming. Don't need no tick - et, you just thank the Lord.
doors and board them. There's hope for all among the loved the most.
1.
Bm7
G
D
2.
Bm7
G
D
Bm7
G
D
G
Bm7
There ain't no room for the
G
A/D
D
Bm7
G
D
hope-less sin - ner who would hurt all man-kind just to save his own. Have


D.S.𝄋 (Lyric 1) al Coda
Bm7
G
A/D
D
Bm
Em7
G/A
3fr.
D
pit - y on those_ whose choic-es grow thin-ner so there's no hid - ing place_ from the king-dom's throne._
Coda
D
Bm7
G
D
E♭
3fr.
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
D
I'm get-ting
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
read - y.
I'm get-ting read - y.
I'm get - ting
Cm7
3fr.
A♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Fm9
A♭/B♭
4fr.
E♭
3fr.
read - y,
this time I'm read - y.

PINBALL WIZARD

Words and Music by
PETER TOWNSHEND



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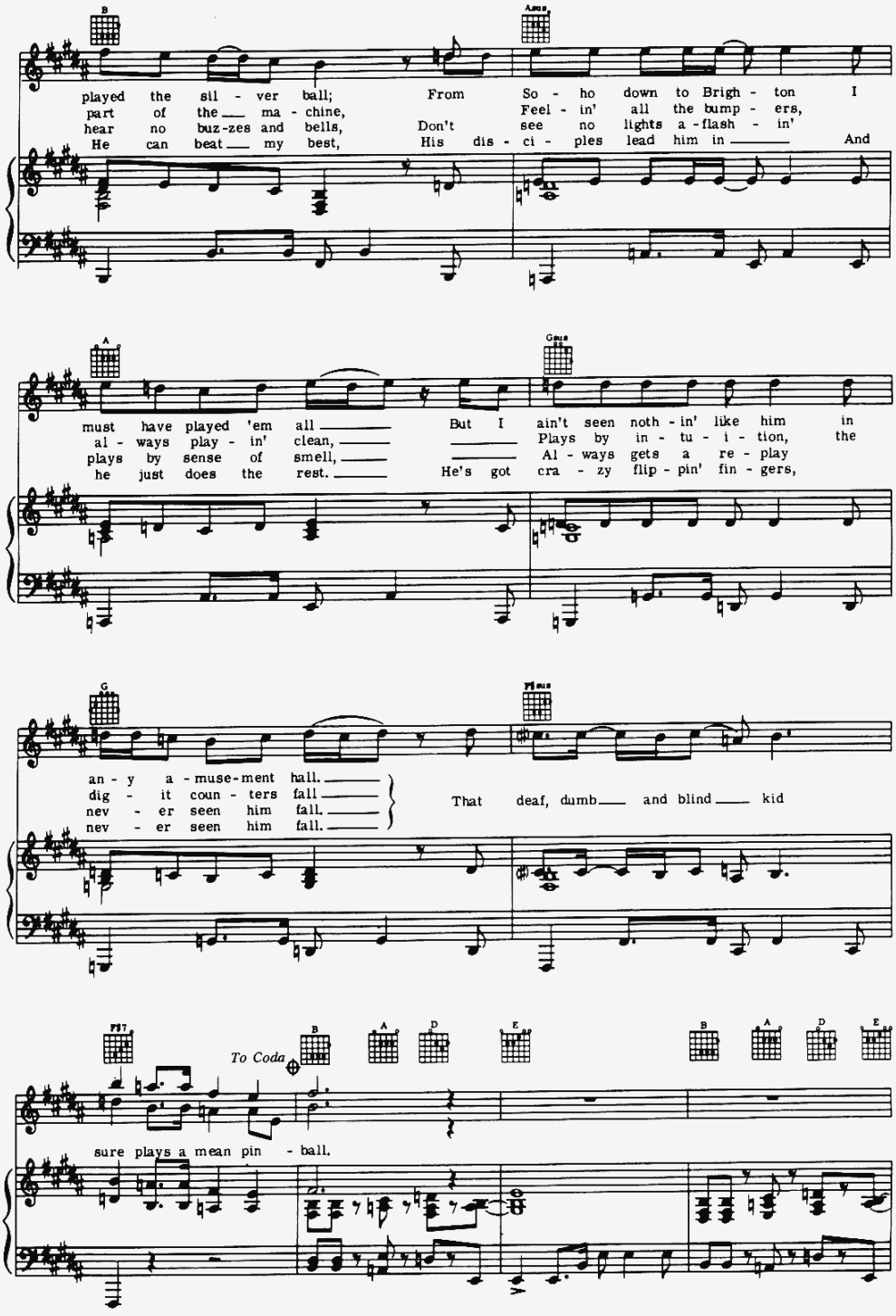
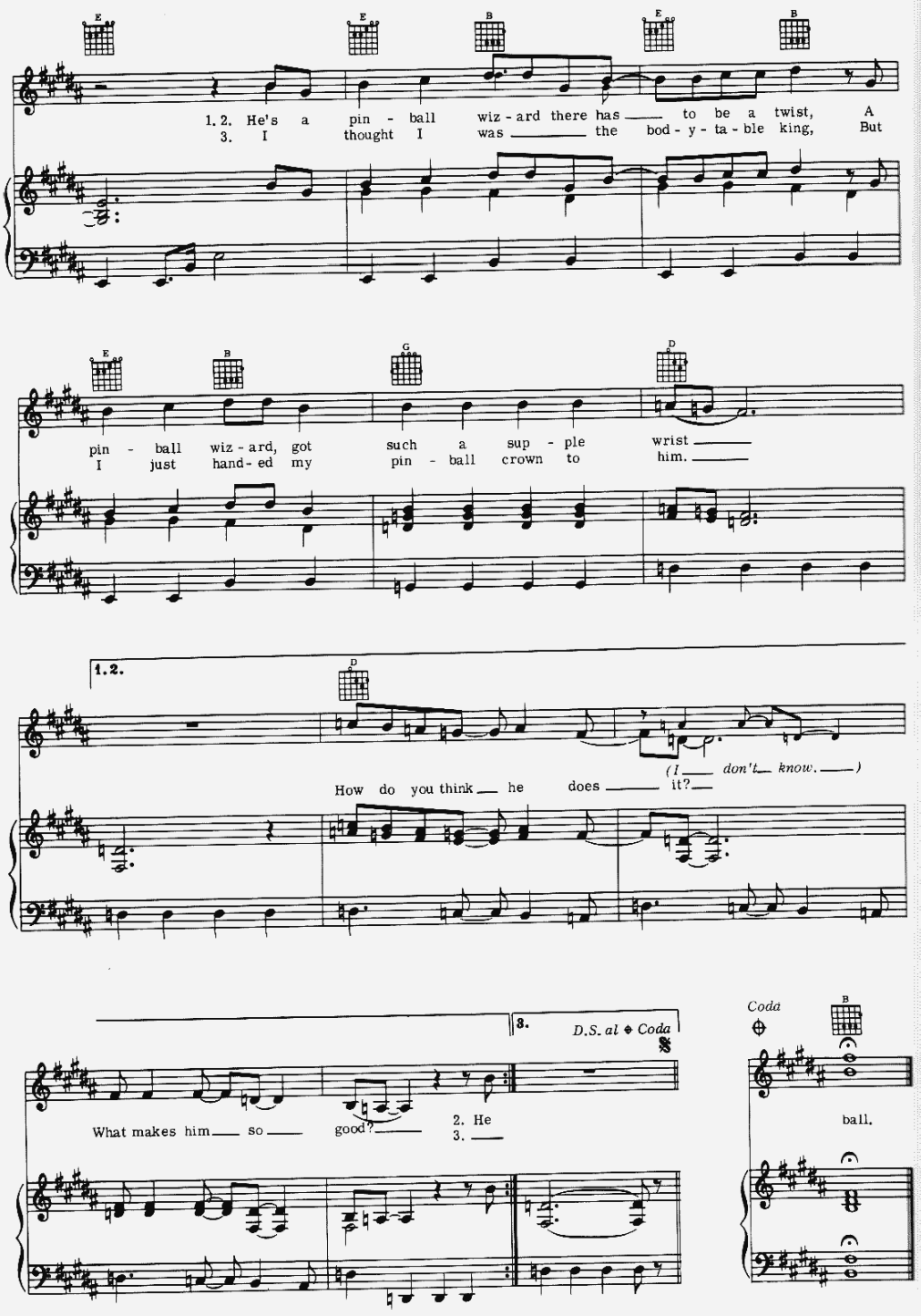
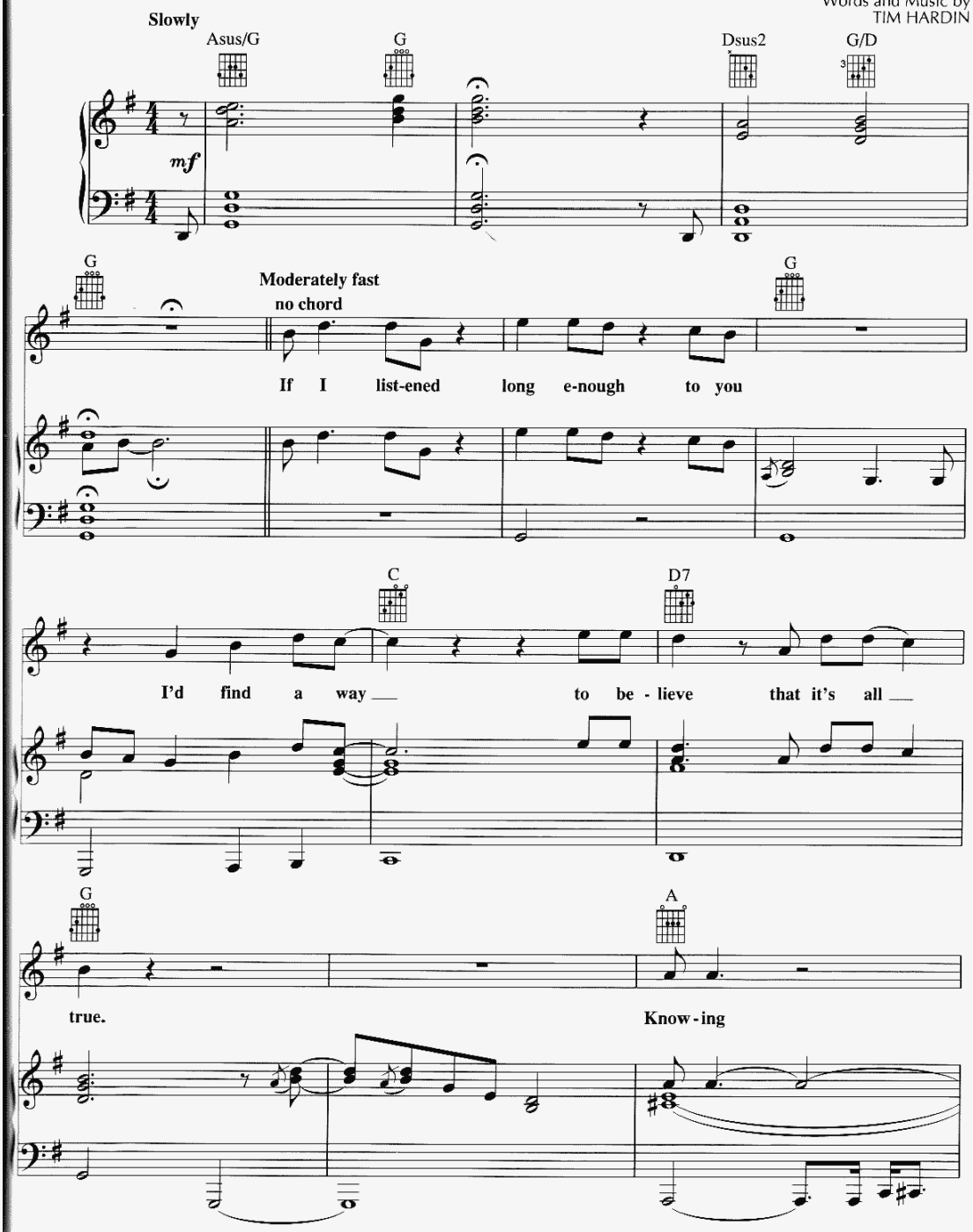

played the sil - ver ball;
part of the ma - chine,
hear no buz-zes and bells,
He can beat my best,
From So - ho down to Brigh - ton I
Feel - in' all the bump - ers,
Don't see no lights a-flash - in'
His dis - ci - ples lead him in And
must have played 'em all
al - ways play - in' clean,
plays by sense of smell,
he just does the rest.
But I ain't seen noth - in' like him in
Plays by in - tu - i - tion, the
Al - ways gets a re - play
He's got cra - zy flip - pin' fin - gers,
an - y a - muse-ment hall.
dig - it coun - ters fall
nev - er seen him fall.
nev - er seen him fall.
That deaf, dumb and blind kid
To Coda
sure plays a mean pin - ball.


1. 2. He's a pin - ball wiz - ard there has to be a twist, A
3. I thought I was the bod - y - ta - ble king, But
pin - ball wiz - ard, got such a sup - ple wrist
I just hand - ed my pin - ball crown to him.
1.2.
(I don't know.)
How do you think he does it?
3.
D.S. al ⊕ Coda
What makes him so good?
2. He
3.
Coda
ball.

REASON TO BELIEVE

Words and Music by
TIM HARDIN



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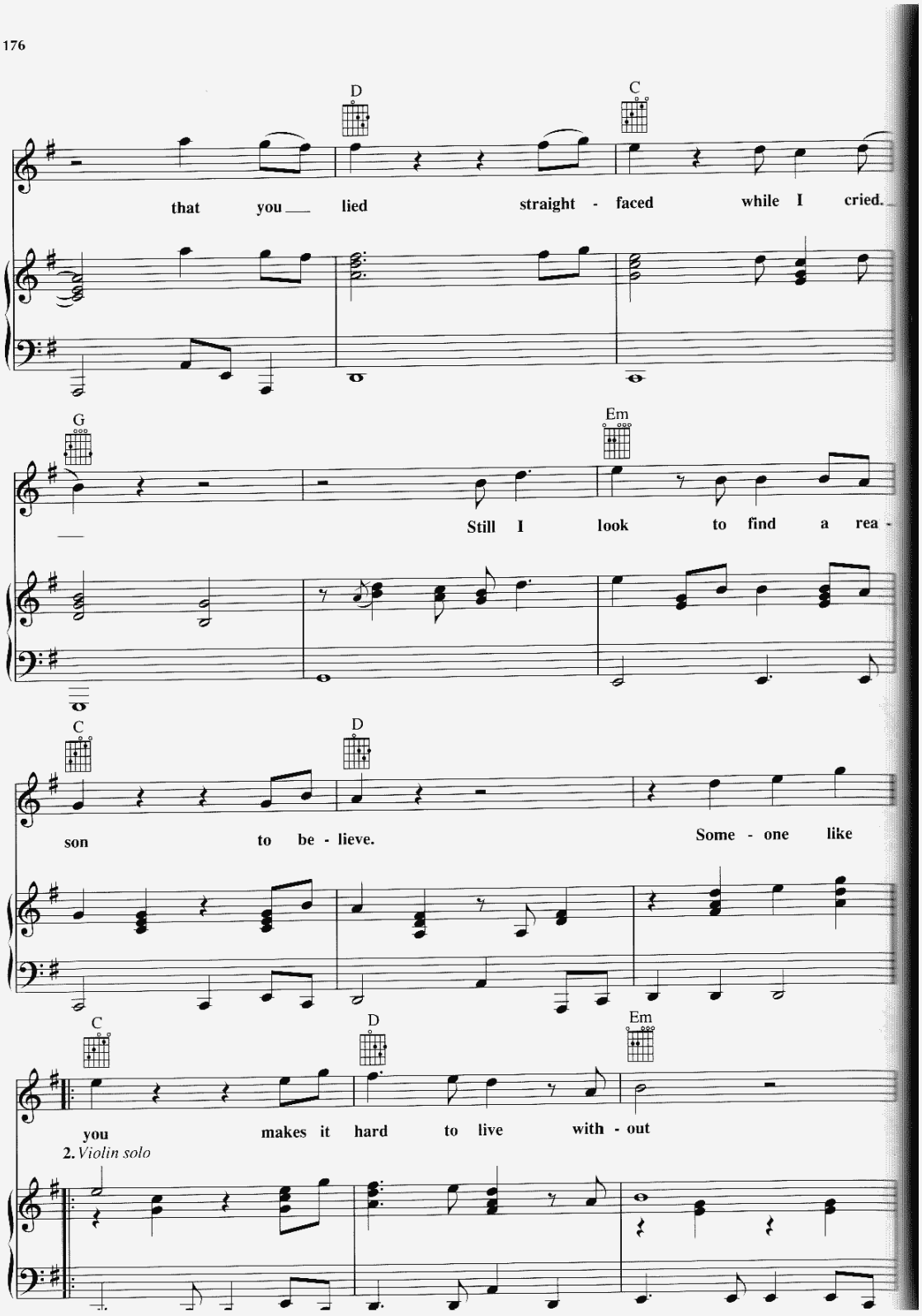
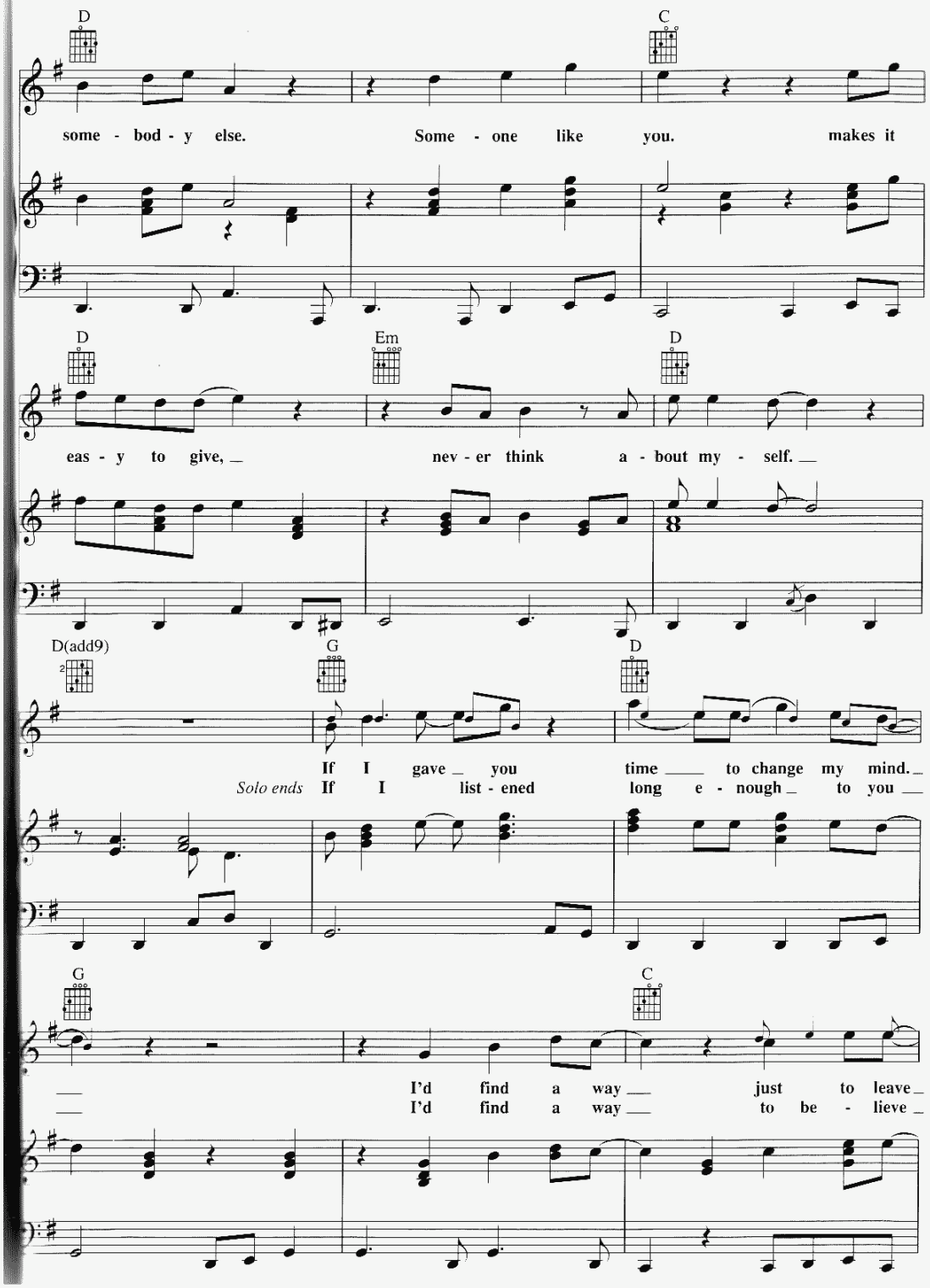
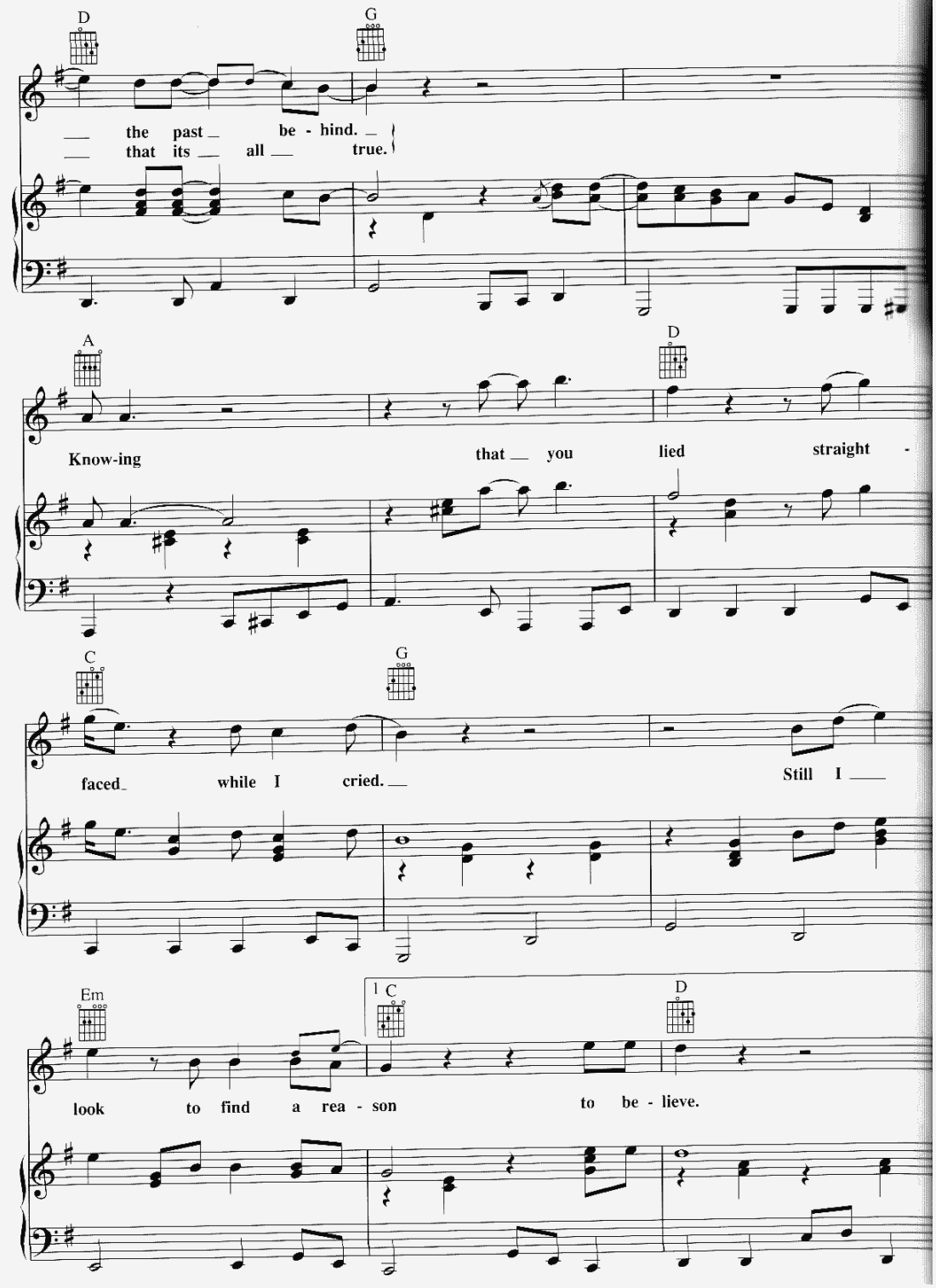
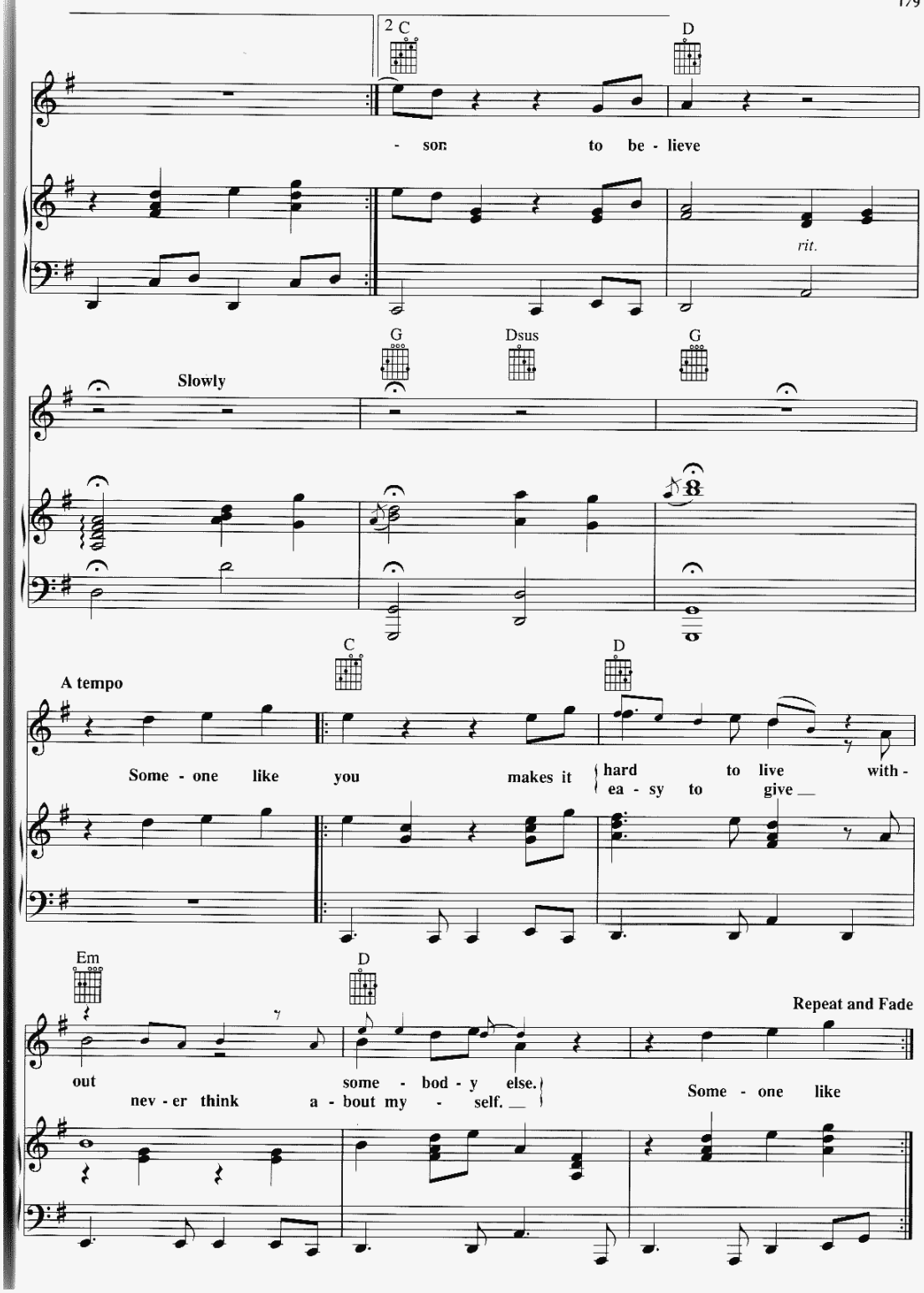

D
C
that you lied straight - faced while I cried.
G
Em
Still I look to find a rea -
C
D
son to be - lieve. Some - one like
C
D
Em
you makes it hard to live with - out
2. Violin solo

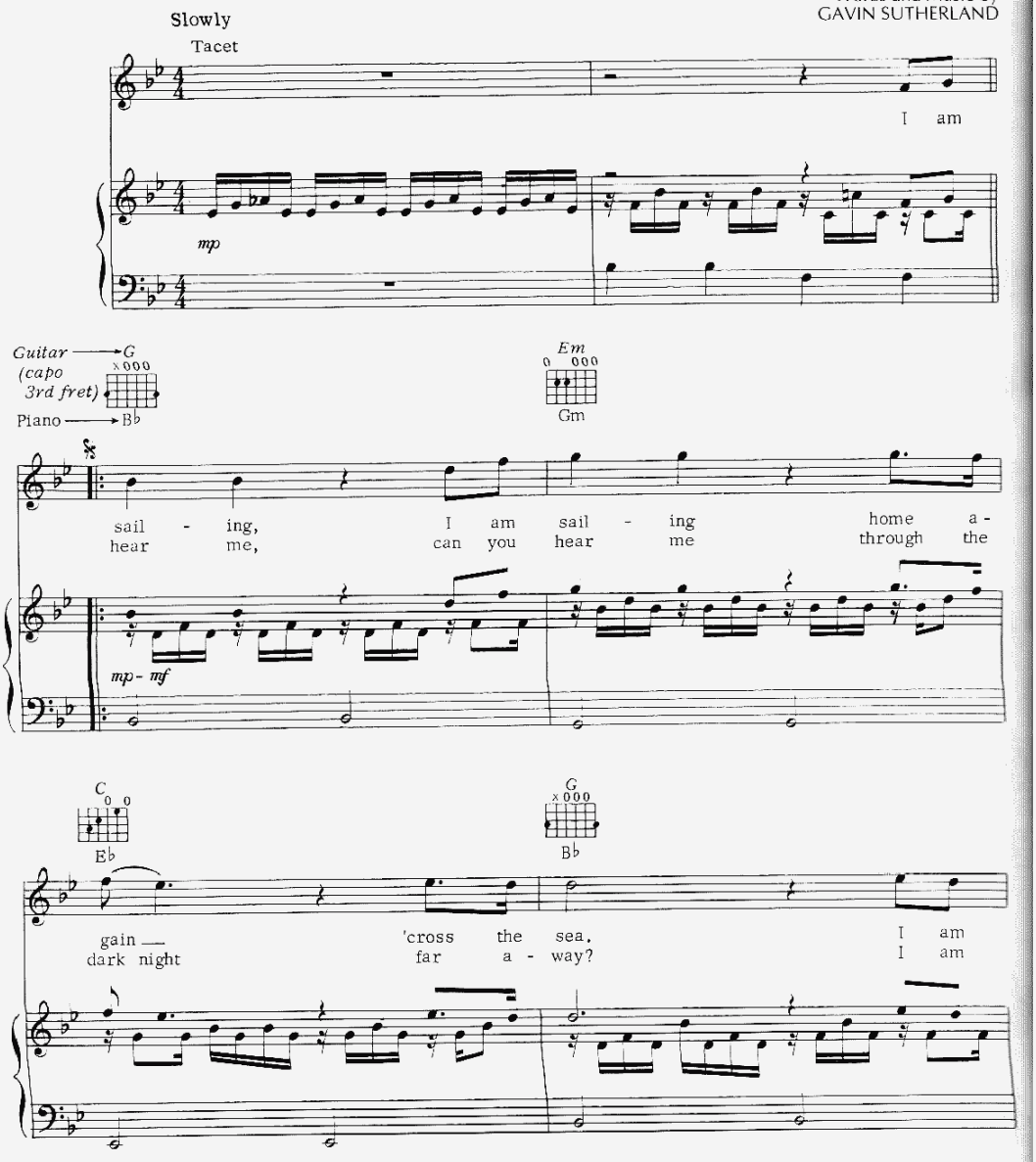

D
C
some - bod - y else. Some - one like you. makes it
D
Em
D
eas - y to give, nev - er think a - bout my - self.
D(add9)
G
D
If I gave you time to change my mind.
Solo ends If I list - ened long e - nough to you
G
C
I'd find a way just to leave
I'd find a way to be - lieve


D
G
the past be - hind.
that its all true.
A
D
Know-ing that you lied straight -
C
G
faced while I cried.
Still I
Em
1 C
D
look to find a rea - son to be - lieve.


2 C
D
- son to be - lieve
rit.
G
Dsus
G
Slowly
C
D
A tempo
Some - one like you makes it hard to live with -
ea - sy to give
Em
D
Repeat and Fade
out some - bod - y else.
nev - er think a - bout my - self.
Some - one like

SAILING

Words and Music by
GAVIN SUTHERLAND



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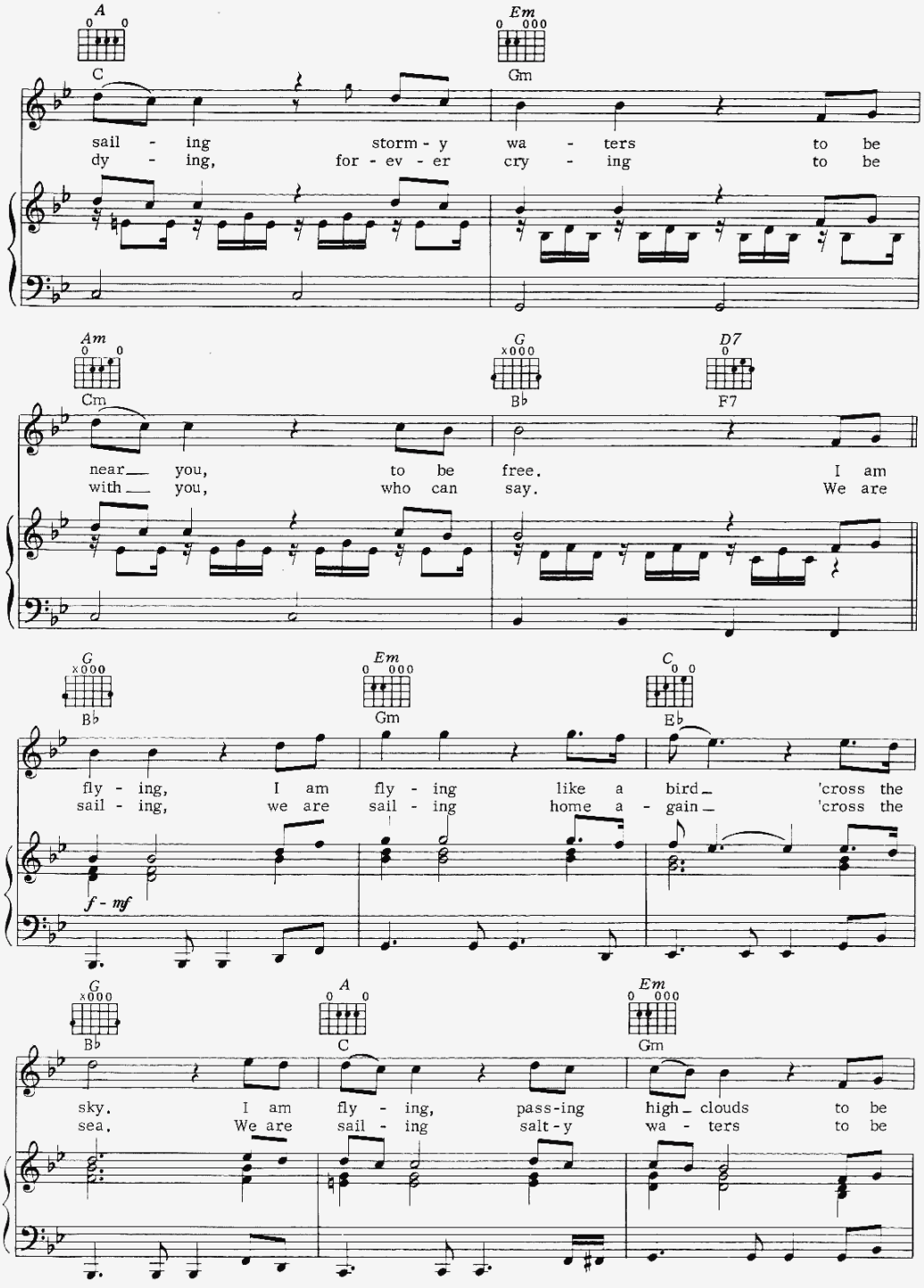
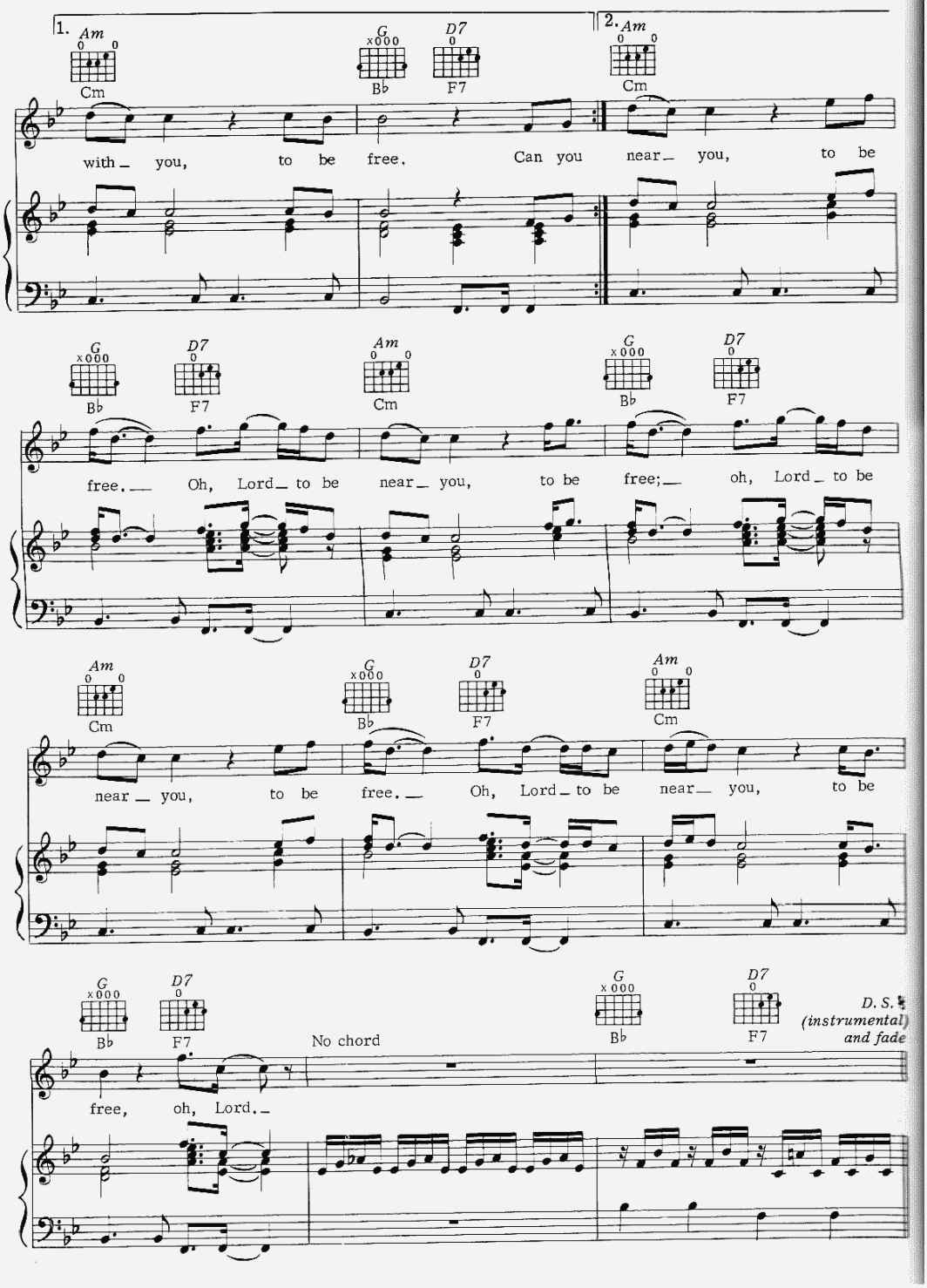
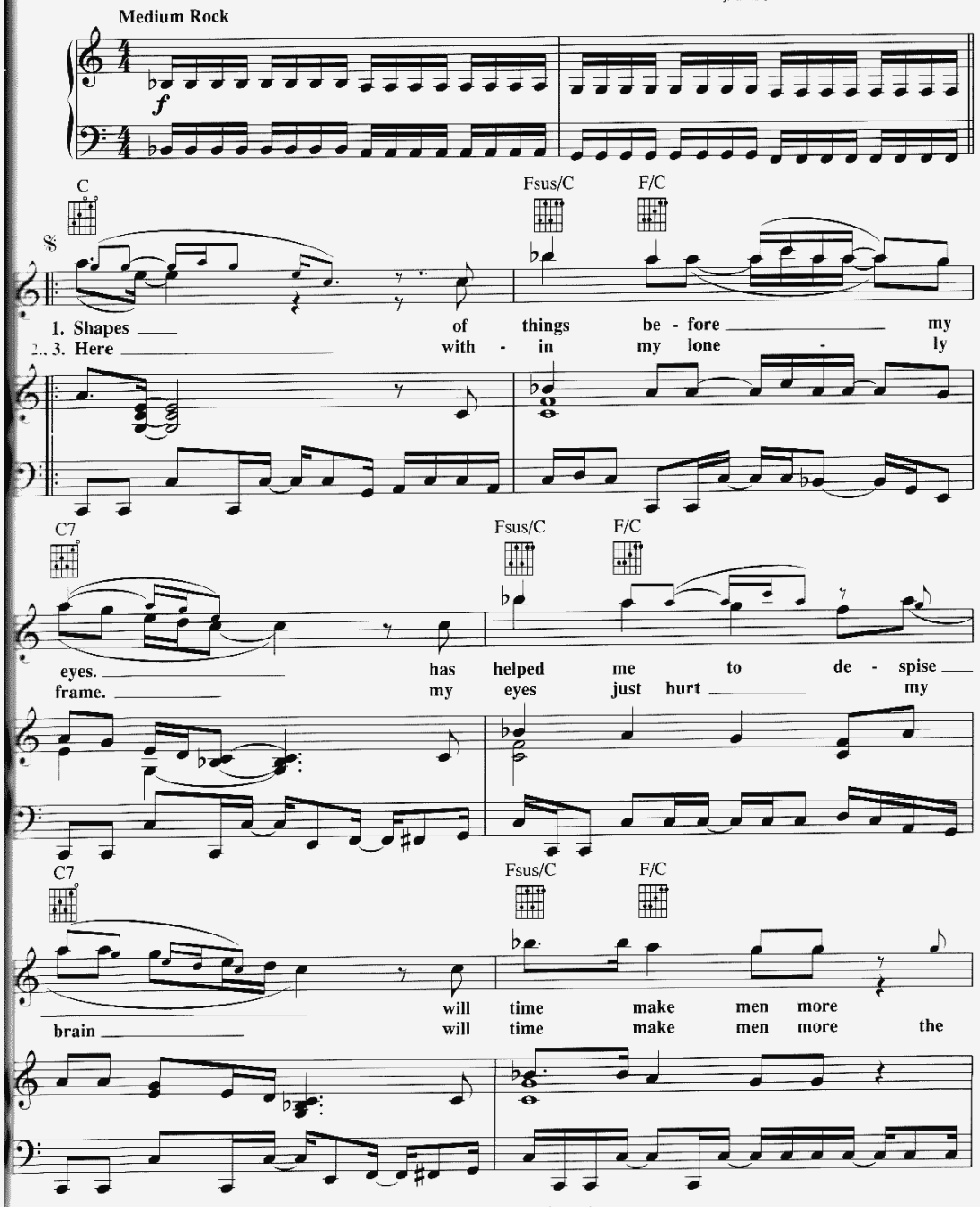

A
C
Em
Gm
sail - ing storm - y wa - ters to be
dy - ing, for - ev - er cry - ing to be
Am
Cm
G
B♭
D7
F7
near you, to be free. I am
with you, who can say. We are
G
B♭
Em
Gm
C
E♭
fly - ing, I am fly - ing like a bird 'cross the
sail - ing, we are sail - ing home a - gain 'cross the
f - mf
G
B♭
A
C
Em
Gm
sky. I am fly - ing, pass-ing high clouds to be
sea. We are sail - ing salt-y wa - ters to be


1.
2.
Am
Cm
G
Bb
D7
F7
with_ you, to be free. Can you near_ you, to be
free._ Oh, Lord_ to be near_ you, to be free;_ oh, Lord_ to be
near_ you, to be free._ Oh, Lord_ to be near_ you, to be
No chord
free, oh, Lord._
D. S. %
(instrumental)
and fade

SHAPES OF THINGS

By PAUL SAMWELL-SMITH,
JAMES McCARTY and KEITH RELF



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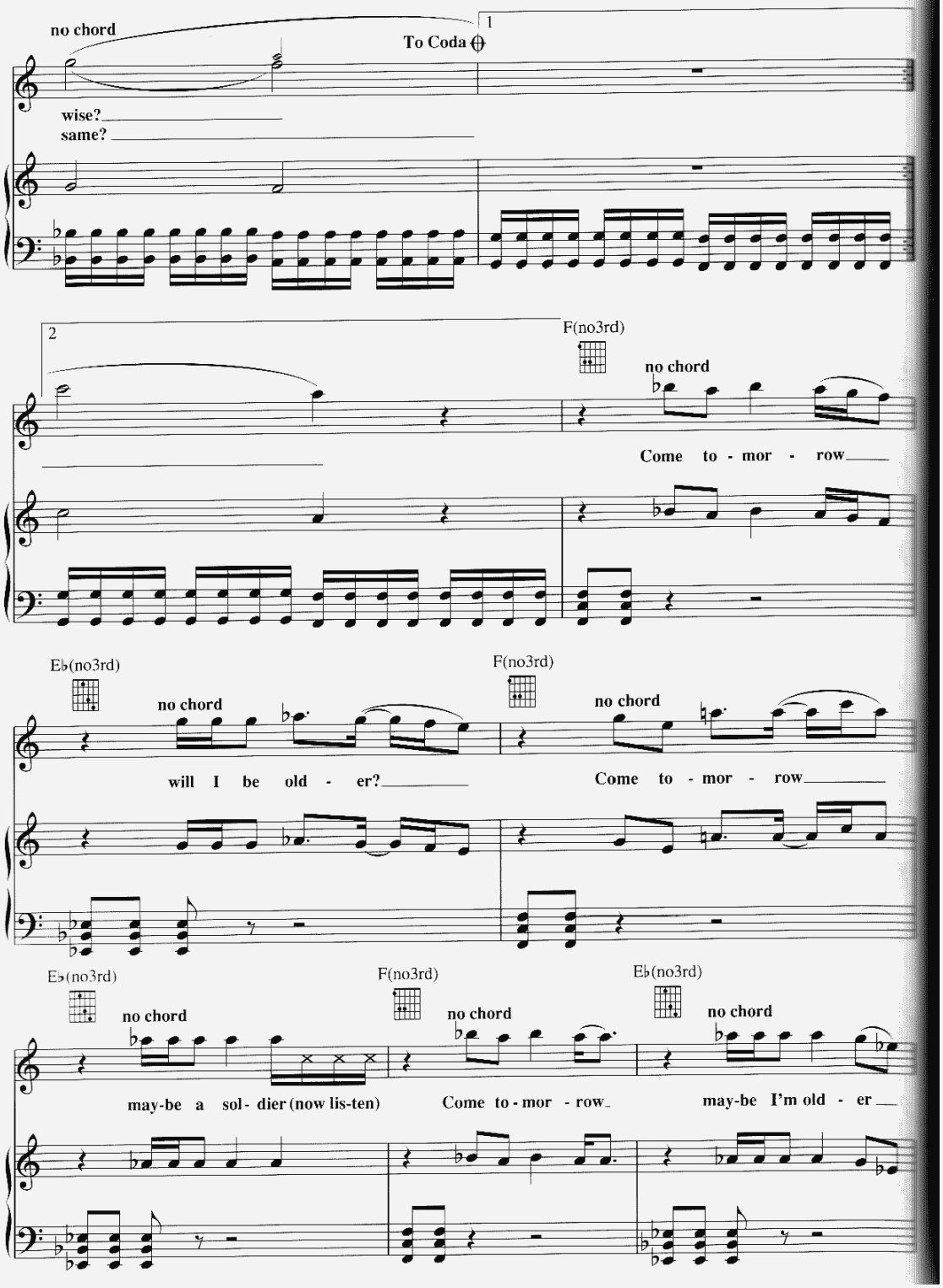
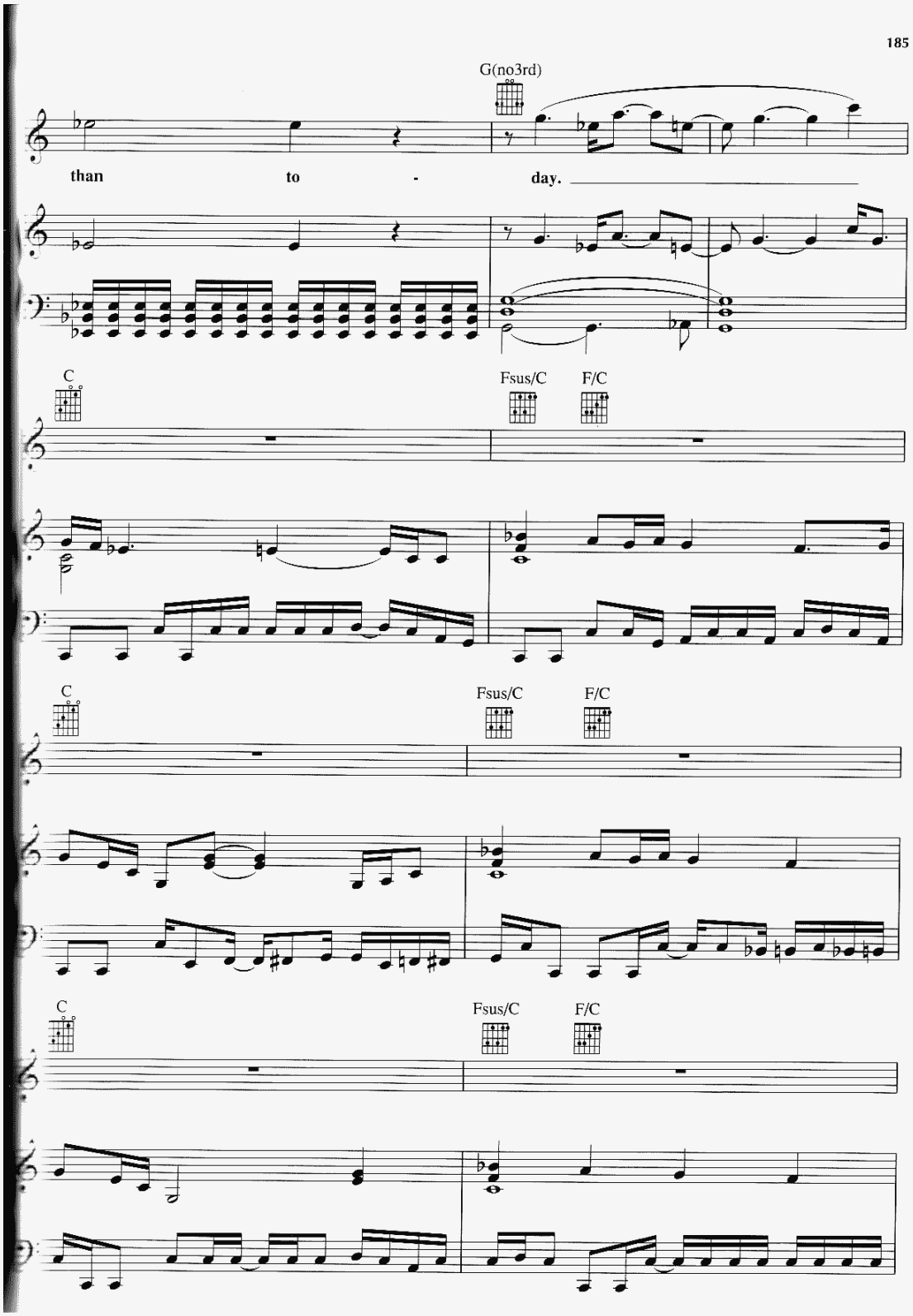
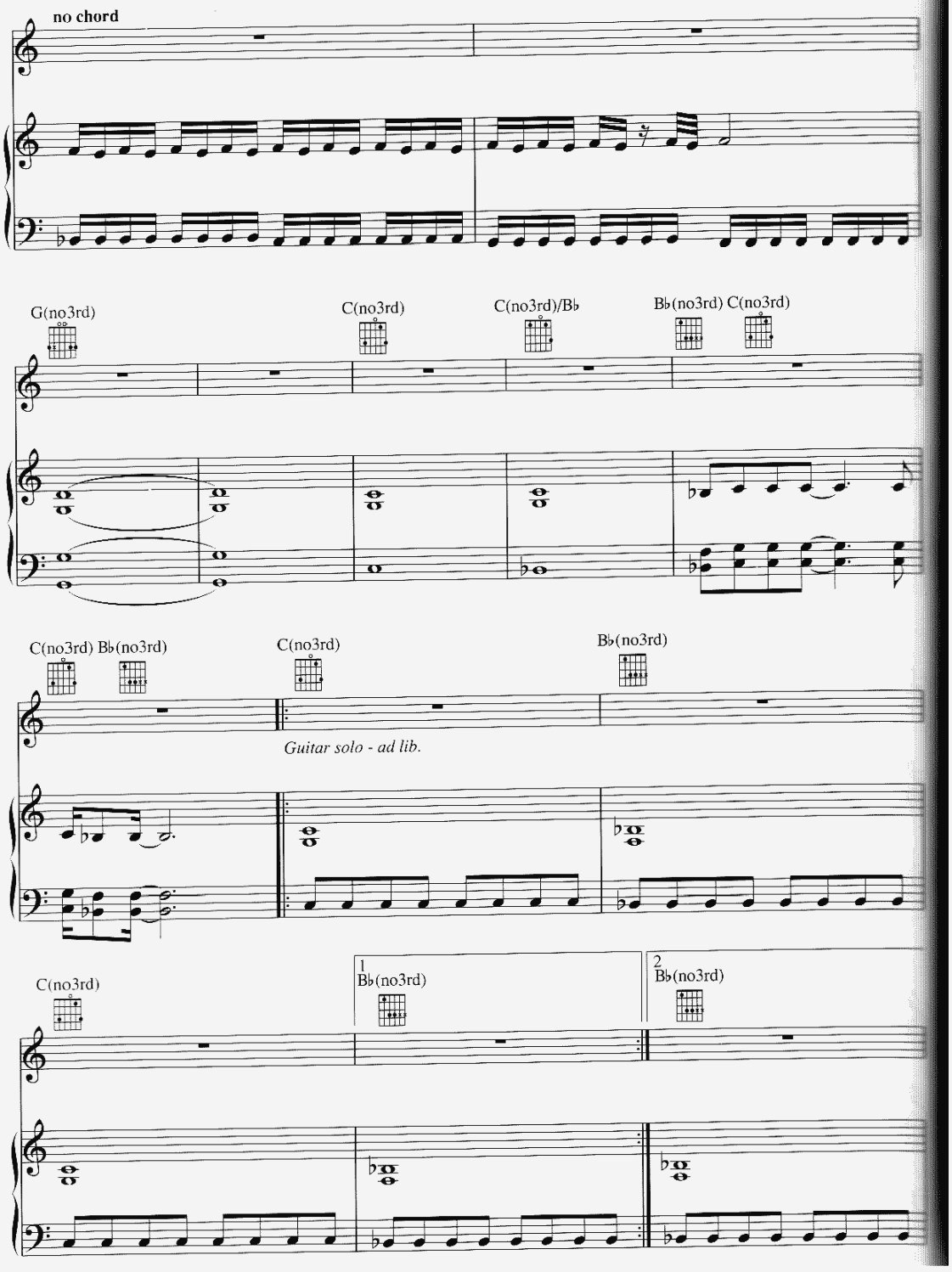
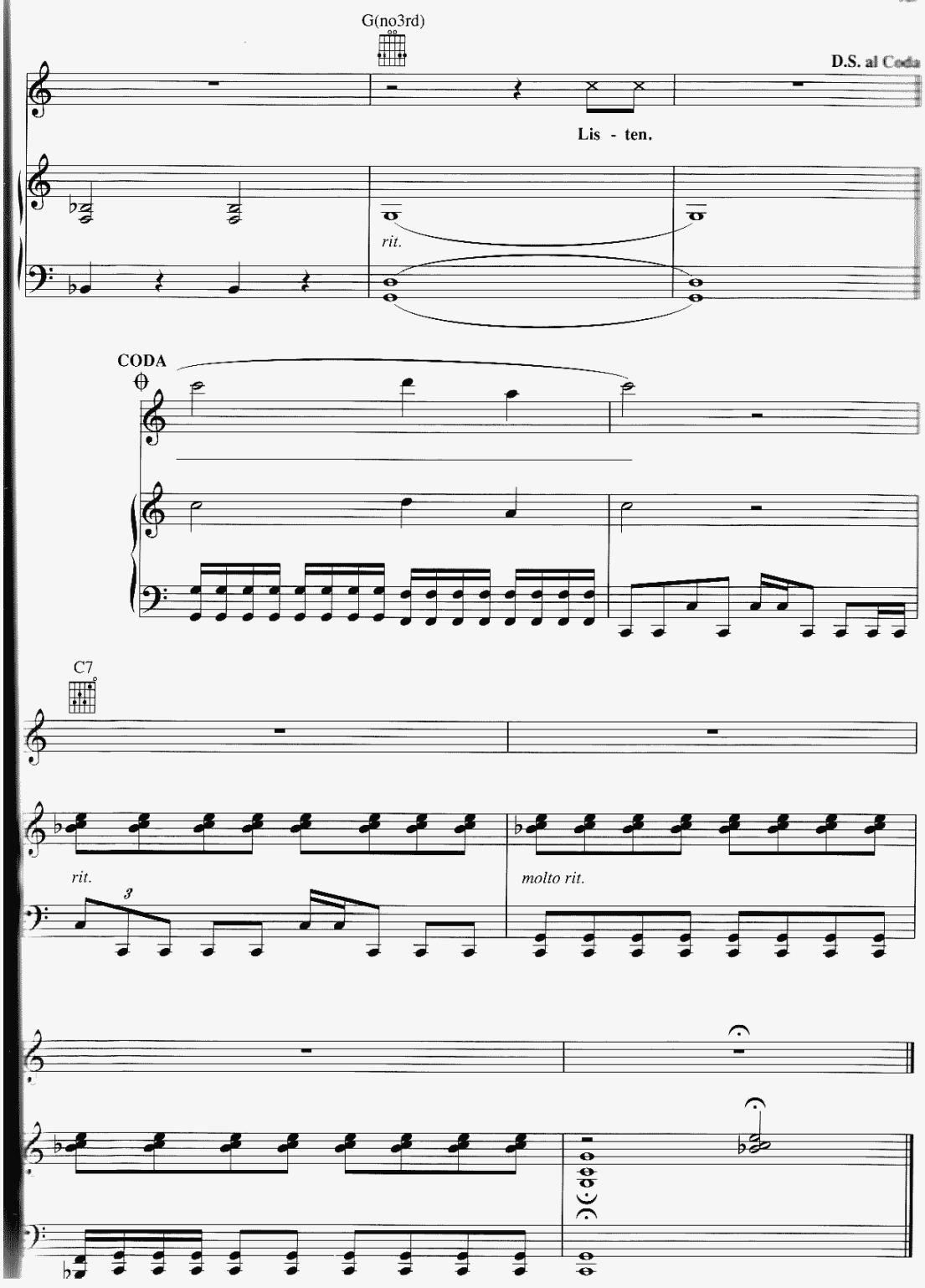

no chord
To Coda
1
wise?
same?
2
F(no3rd)
no chord
Come to - mor - row
E♭(no3rd)
no chord
will I be old - er?
F(no3rd)
no chord
Come to - mor - row
E♭(no3rd)
no chord
may-be a sol- dier (now lis-ten)
F(no3rd)
no chord
Come to - mor - row
E♭(no3rd)
no chord
may-be I'm old - er

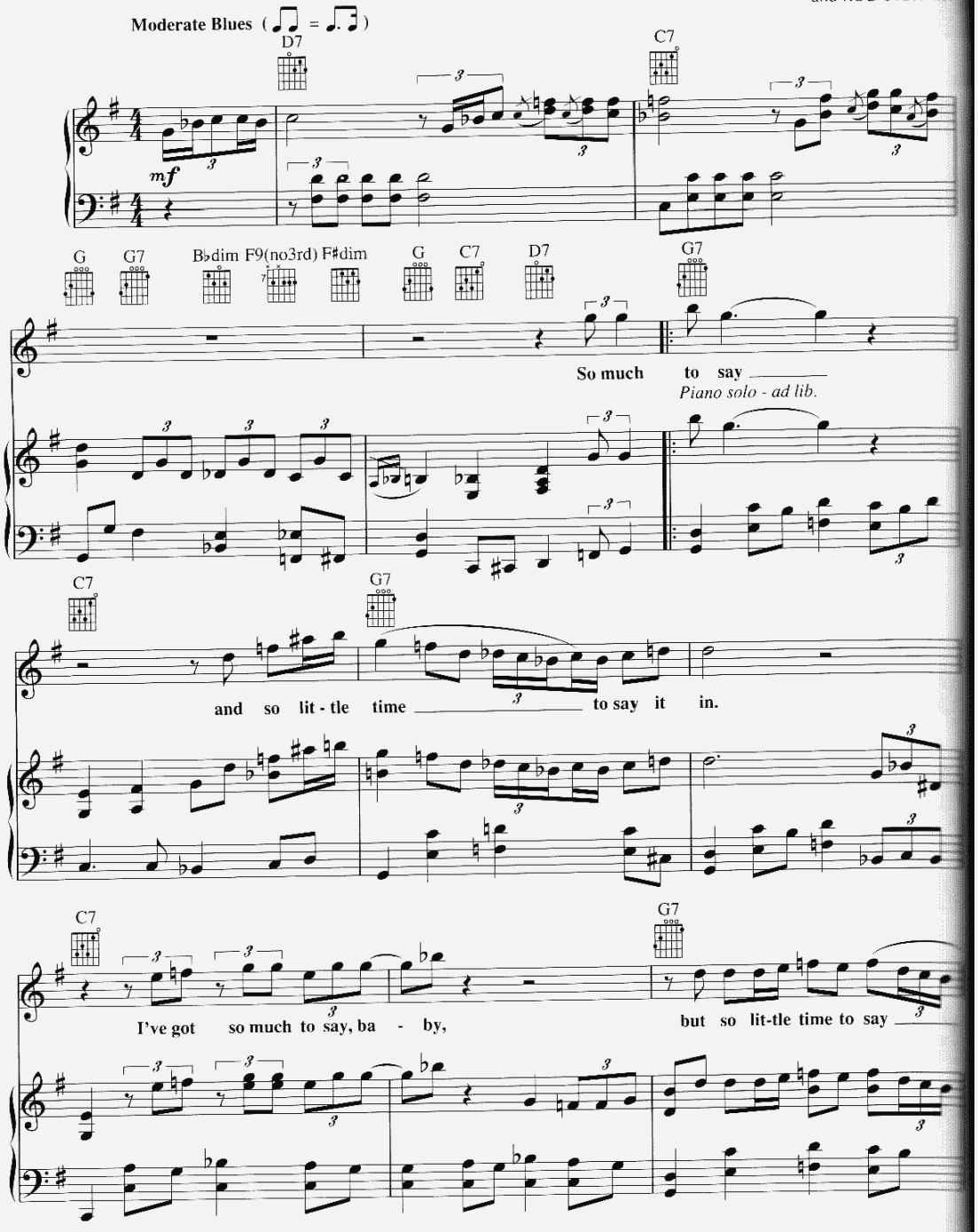

G(no3rd)
than to - day.
C
Fsus/C
F/C
C
Fsus/C
F/C
C
Fsus/C
F/C


no chord
G(no3rd)
C(no3rd)
C(no3rd)/B♭
B♭(no3rd)
C(no3rd)
C(no3rd)
B♭(no3rd)
B♭(no3rd)
C(no3rd)
Guitar solo - ad lib.
C(no3rd)
1
B♭(no3rd)
2
B♭(no3rd)


G(no3rd)
D.S. al Coda
Lis - ten.
rit.
CODA
C7
rit.
molto rit.

SO MUCH TO SAY

By MICHAEL D' ABO
and ROD STEWART



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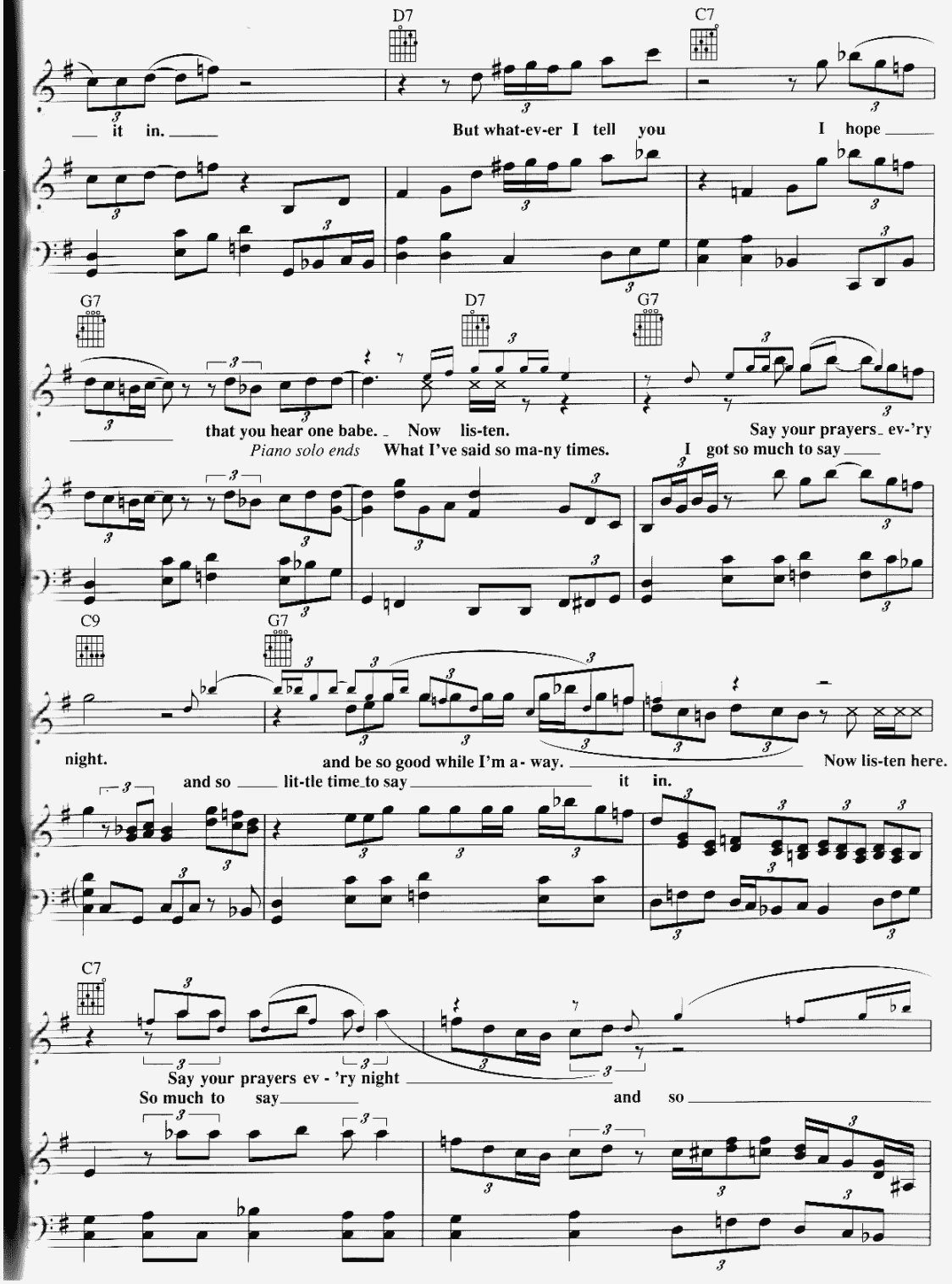
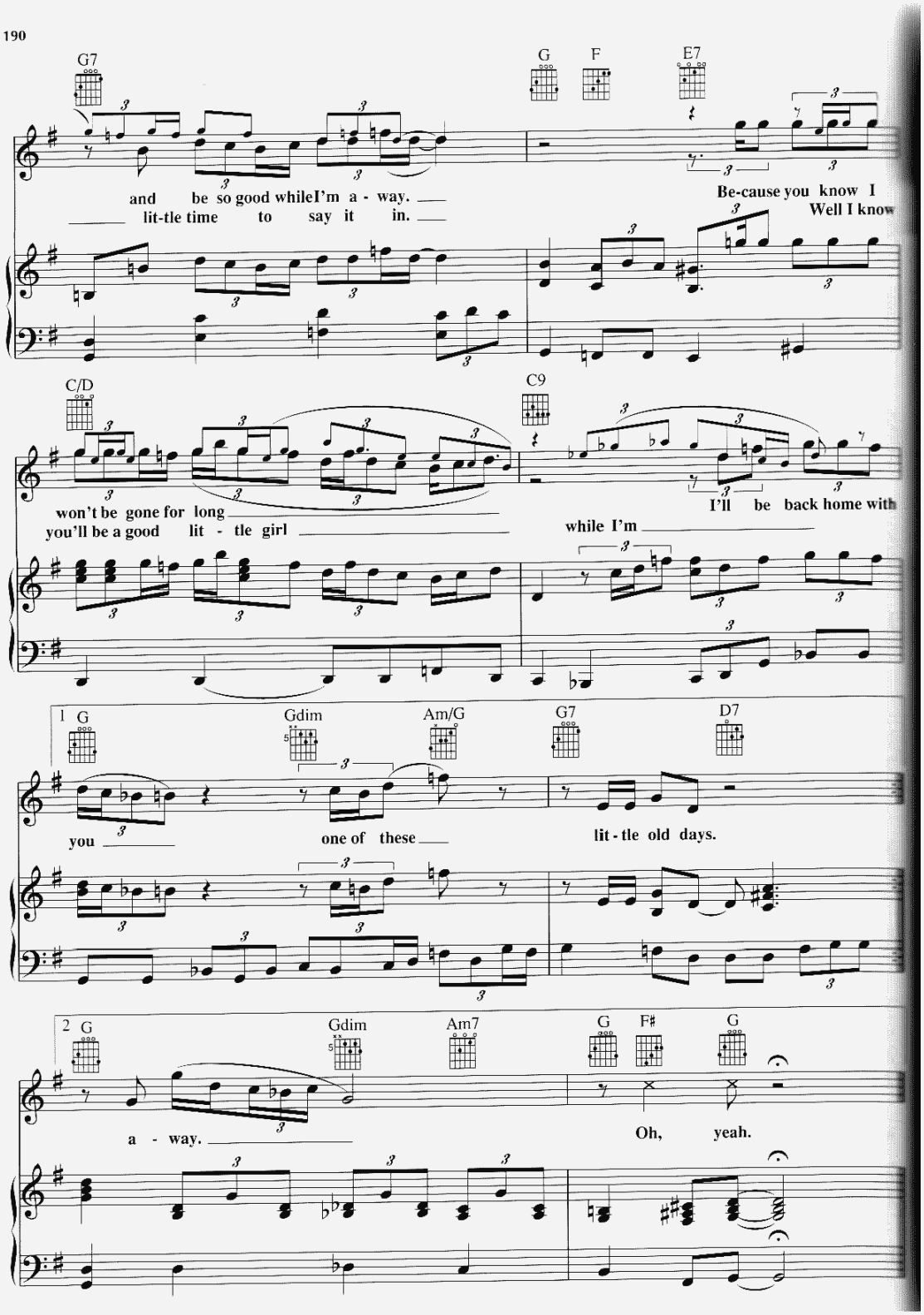
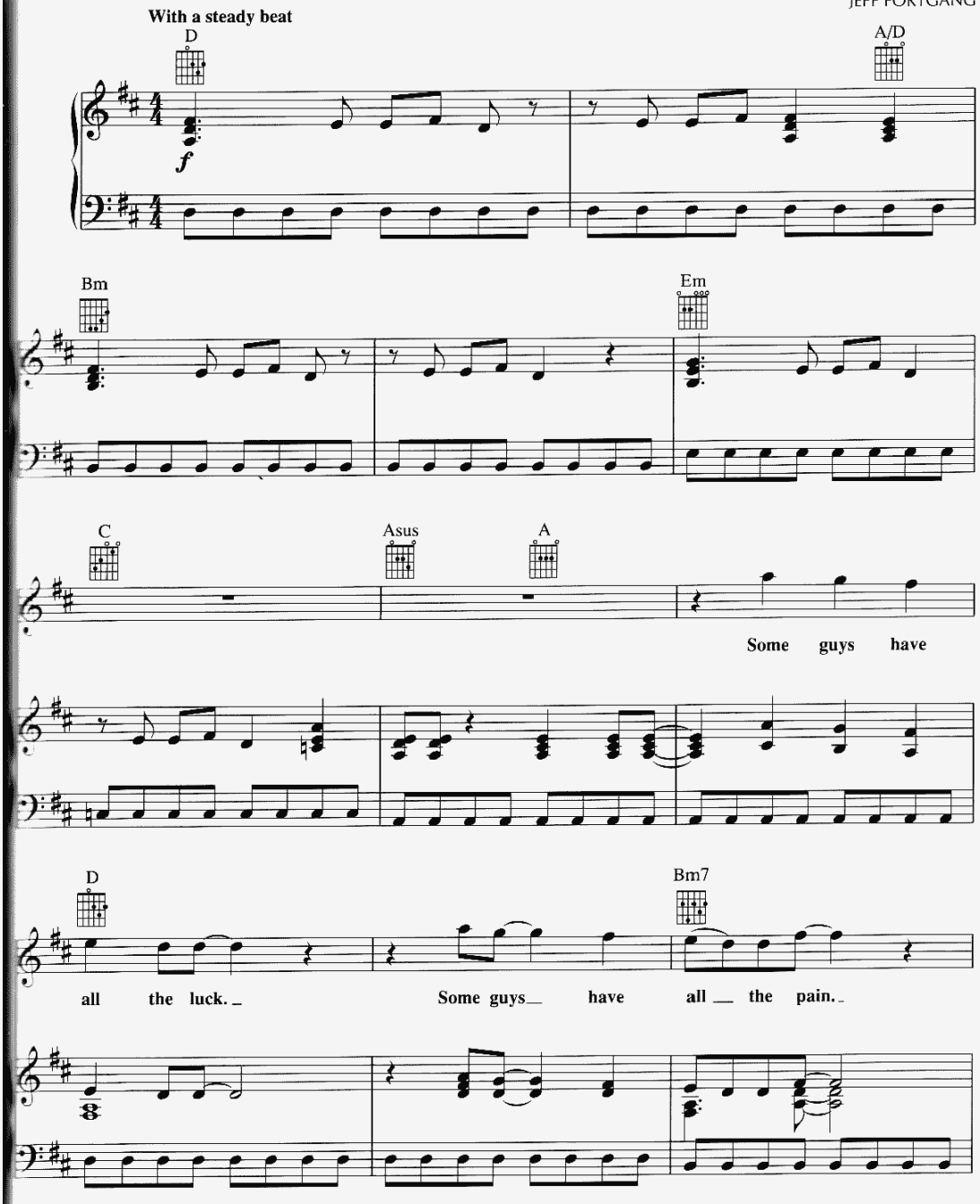

D7
C7
it in.
But what-ev-er I tell you
I hope
G7
D7
G7
that you hear one babe.
Now lis-ten.
Say your prayers ev-'ry
Piano solo ends
What I've said so ma-ny times.
I got so much to say
C9
G7
night.
and be so good while I'm a - way.
Now lis-ten here.
and so
lit-tle time to say
it in.
C7
Say your prayers ev - 'ry night
So much to say
and so


G7
G
F
E7
and be so good while I'm a - way.
lit-tle time to say it in.
Be-cause you know I
Well I know
C/D
C9
won't be gone for long
you'll be a good lit - tle girl
I'll be back home with
while I'm
1 G
Gdim
Am/G
G7
D7
you
one of these
lit - tle old days.
2 G
Gdim
Am7
G
F#
G
a - way.
Oh, yeah.

SOME GUYS HAVE ALL THE LUCK

Words and Music by
JEFF FORTGANG



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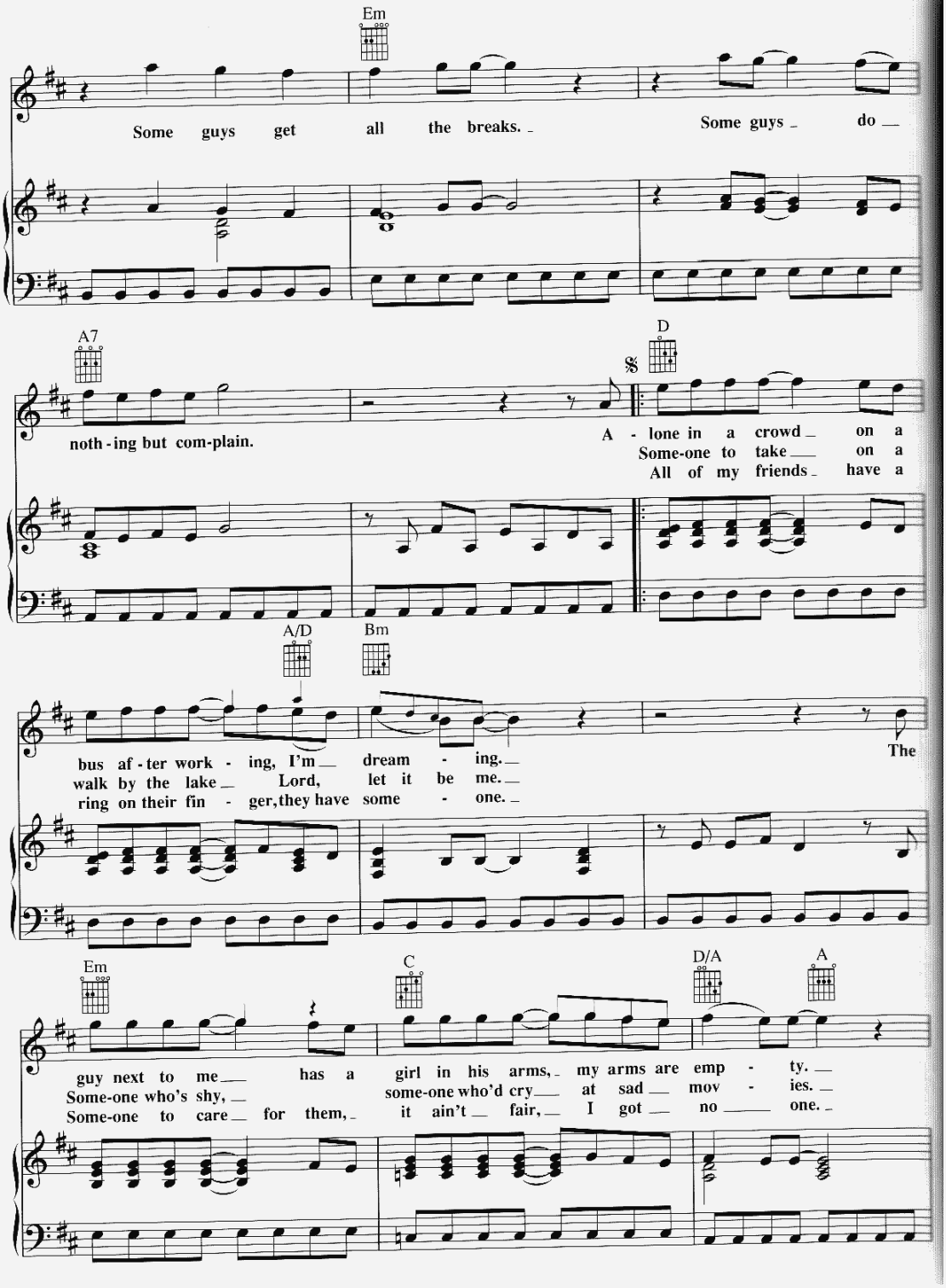
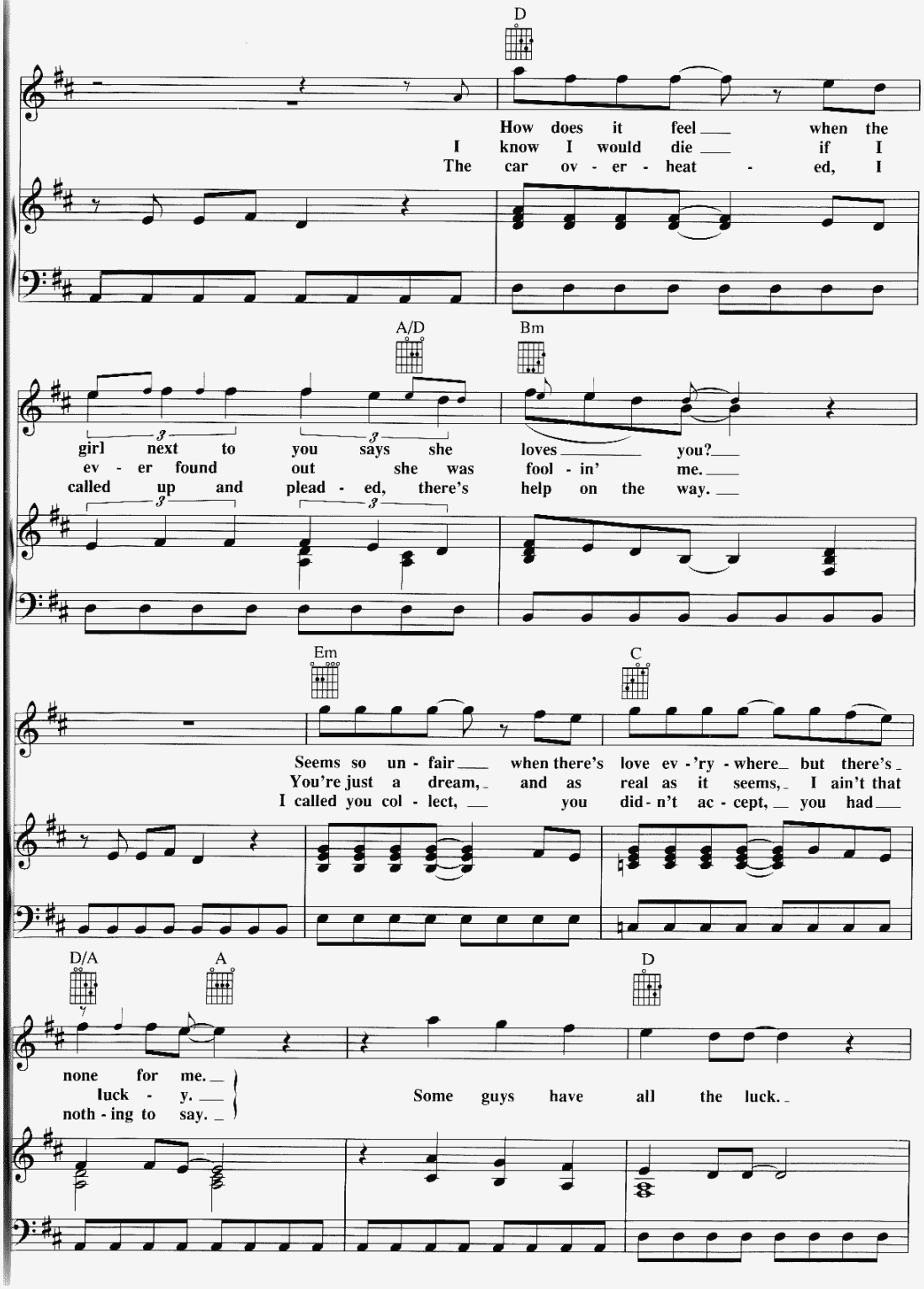
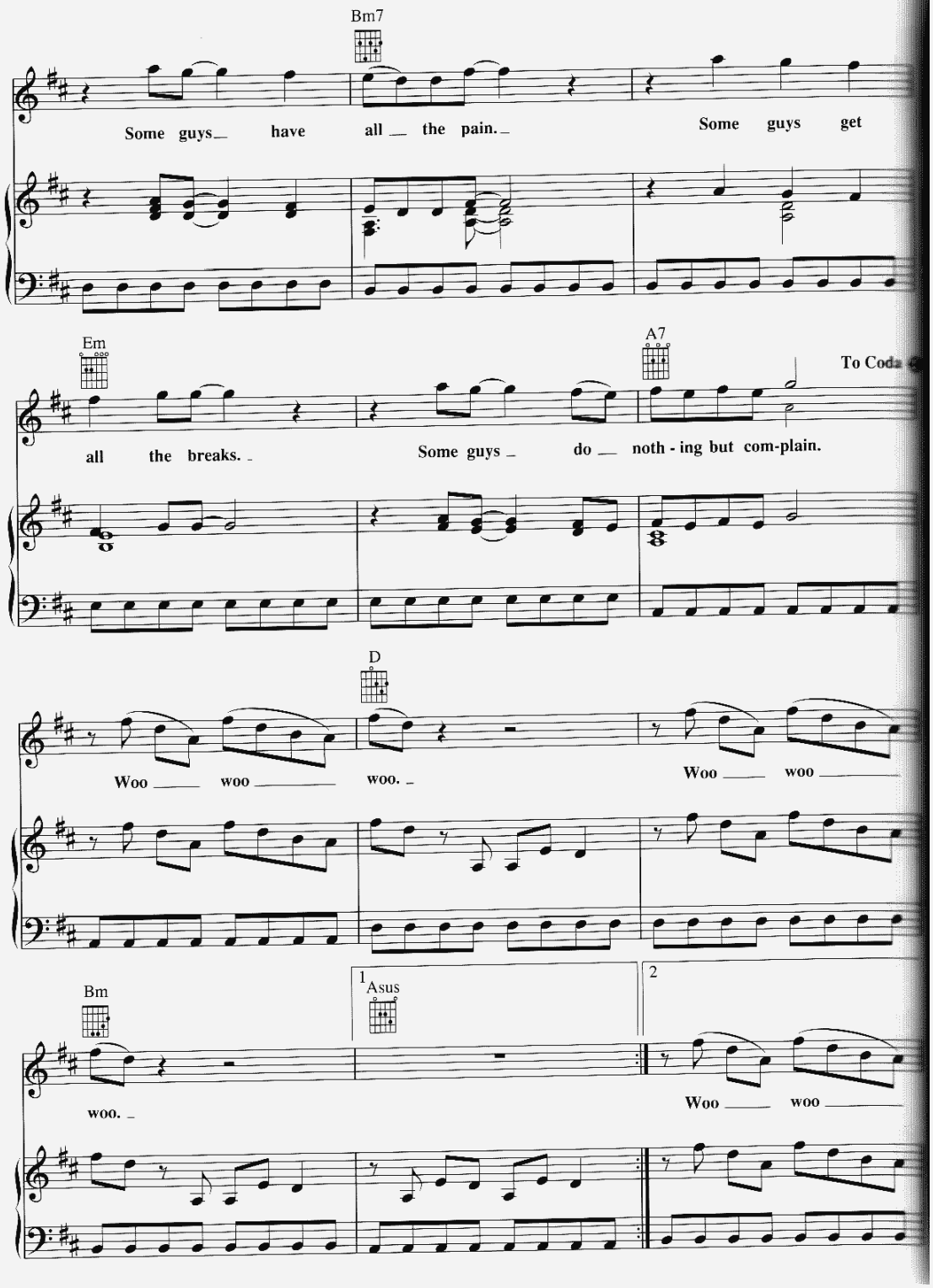
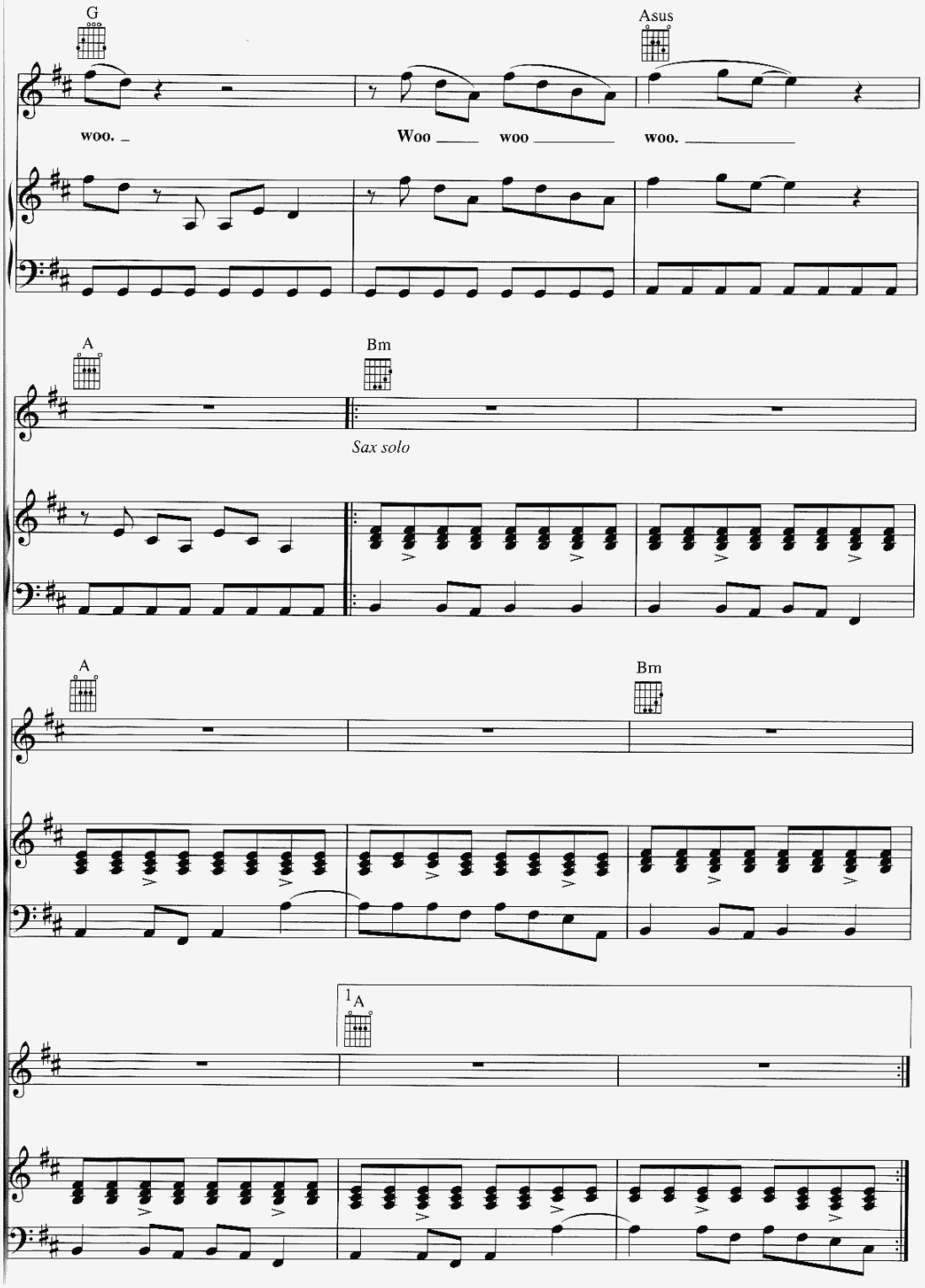
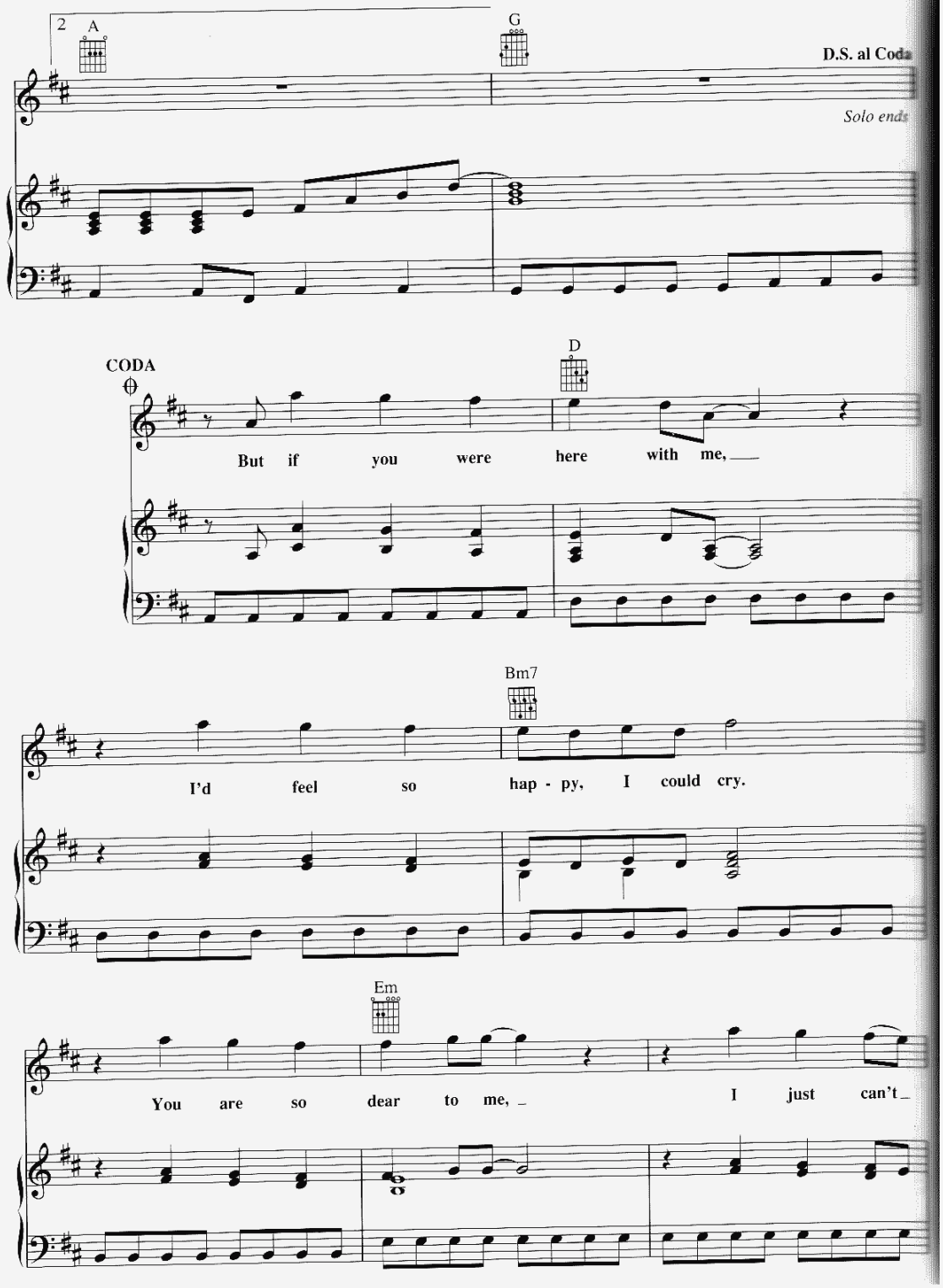
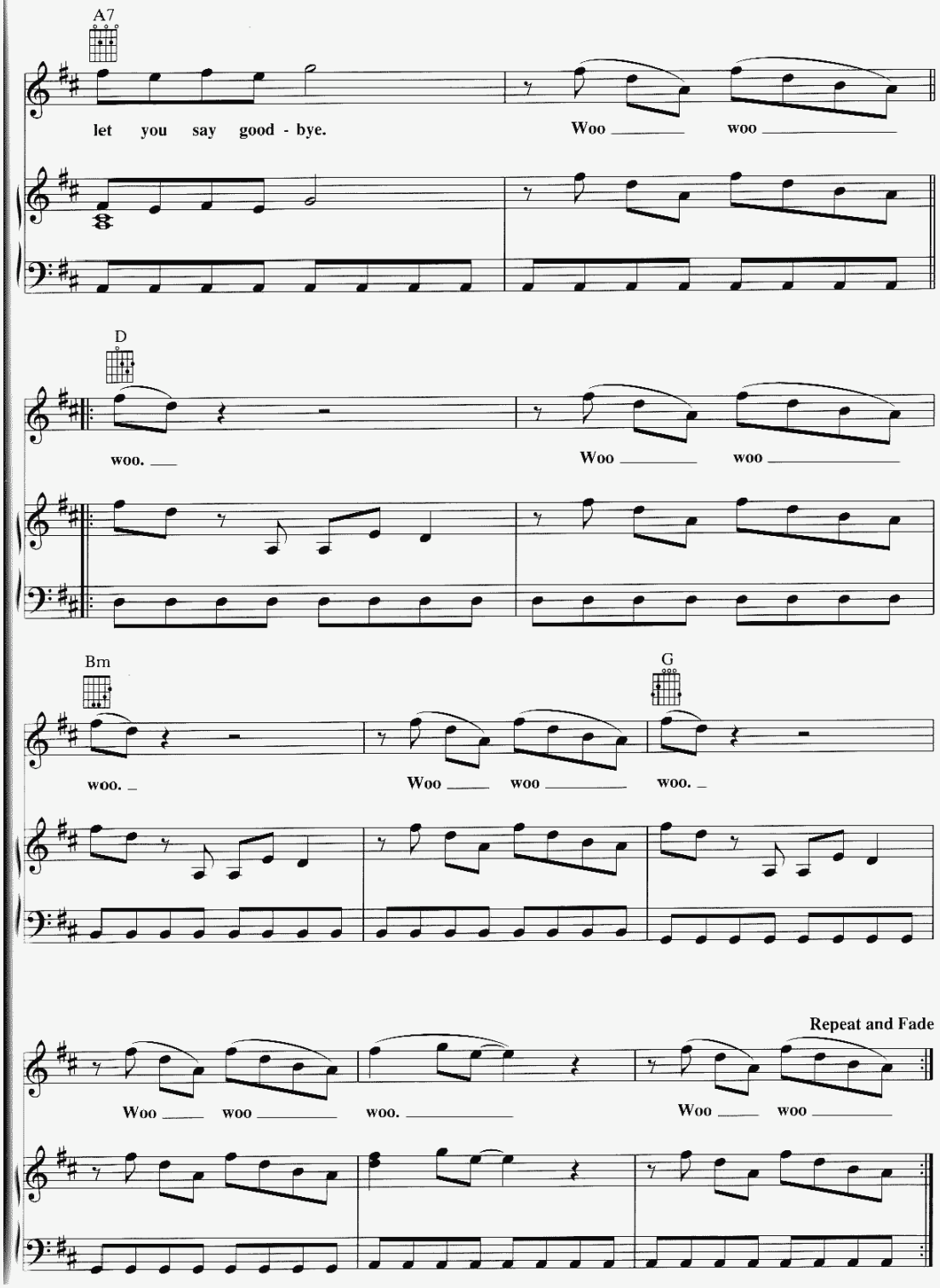

Em
Some guys get all the breaks. Some guys do
A7
noth - ing but com-plain.
D
A - lone in a crowd on a
Some-one to take on a
All of my friends have a
A/D
Bm
bus af - ter work - ing, I'm dream - ing.
walk by the lake Lord, let it be me.
ring on their fin - ger, they have some - one.
The
Em
C
D/A
A
guy next to me has a girl in his arms, my arms are emp - ty.
Some-one who's shy, some-one who'd cry at sad mov - ies.
Some-one to care for them, it ain't fair, I got no one.


D
How does it feel when the
I know I would die if I
The car ov - er - heat - ed, I
A/D
Bm
girl next to you says she loves you?
ev - er found out she was fool - in' me.
called up and plead - ed, there's help on the way.
Em
C
Seems so un - fair when there's love ev - 'ry - where but there's
You're just a dream, and as real as it seems, I ain't that
I called you col - lect, you did - n't ac - cept, you had
D/A
A
D
none for me.
luck - y.
noth - ing to say.
Some guys have all the luck.


Bm7
Some guys have all the pain. Some guys get
Em
A7
To Coda
all the breaks. Some guys do noth - ing but com-plain.
D
Woo woo woo. Woo woo
Bm
1 Asus
2
woo.
Woo woo

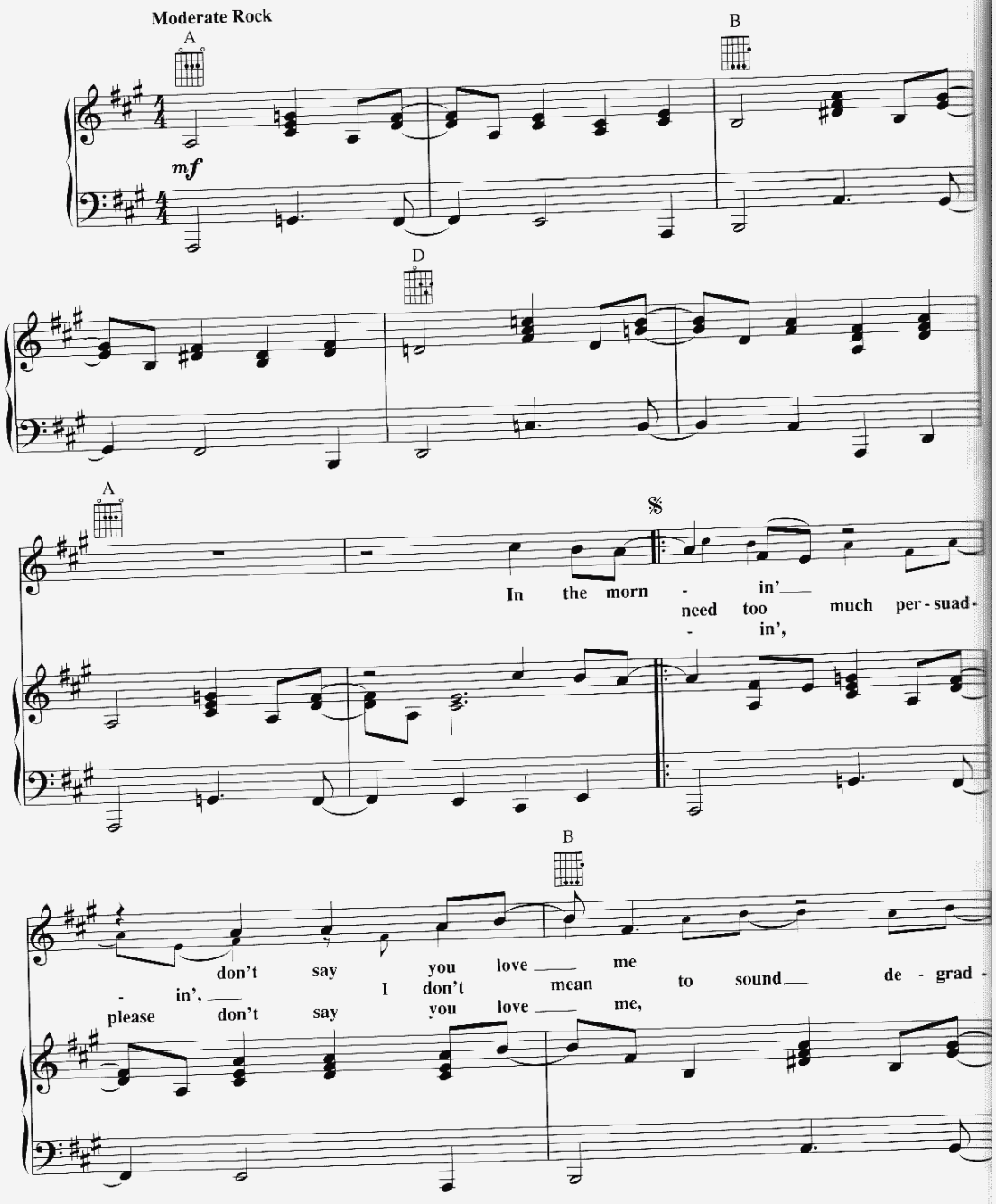

G
Asus
woo. _
Woo ____ woo ____ woo. ____
A
Bm
Sax solo
A
Bm
1 A


2
A
G
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
CODA
D
But if you were here with me,
Bm7
I'd feel so hap - py, I could cry.
Em
You are so dear to me,
I just can't


A7
let you say good - bye.
Woo ___ woo ___
D
woo. ___
Woo ___ woo ___
Bm
G
woo. _
Woo ___ woo ___ woo. _
Repeat and Fade
Woo ___ woo ___ woo. ___
Woo ___ woo ___

STAY WITH ME

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and RON WOOD



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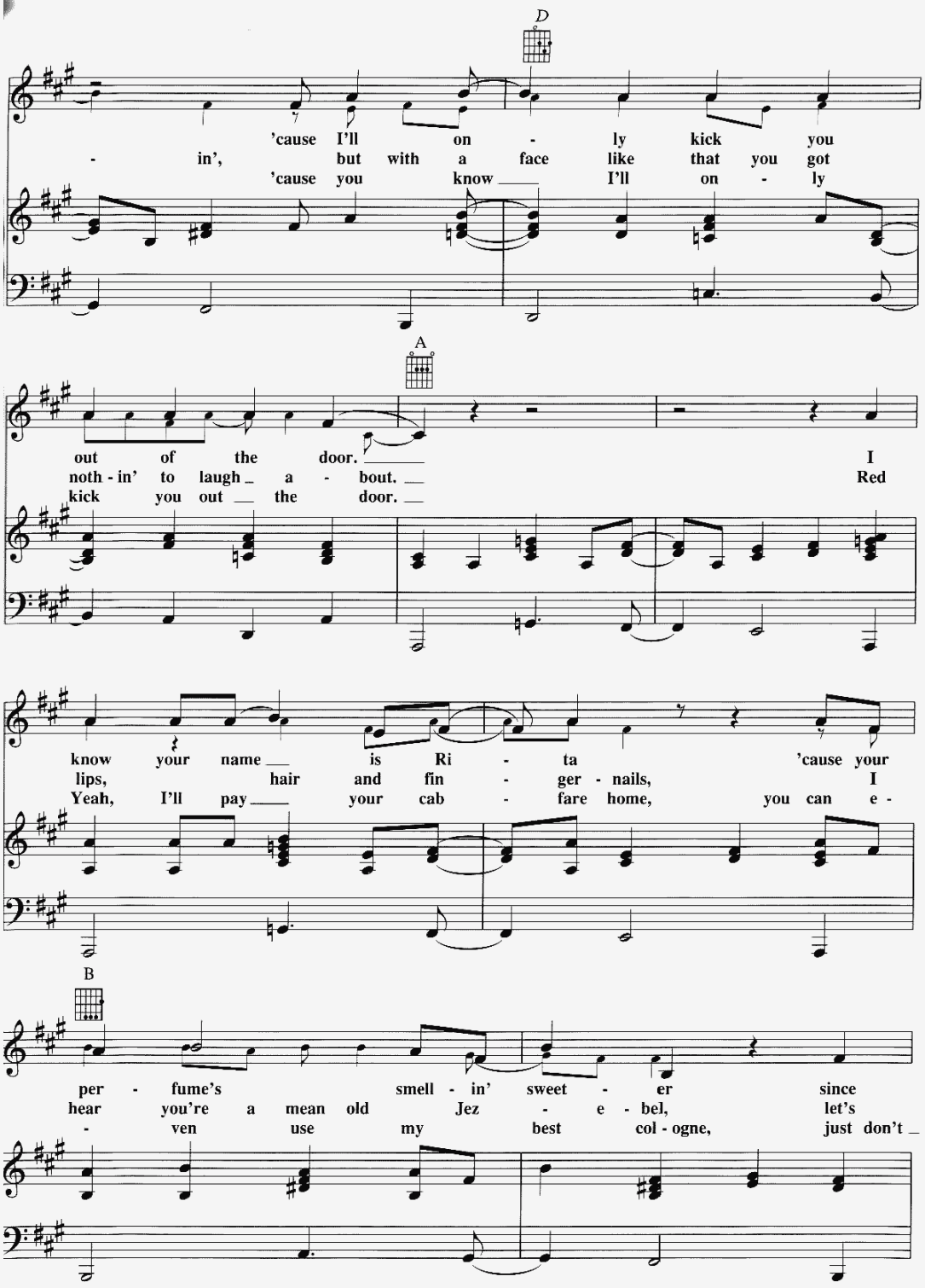
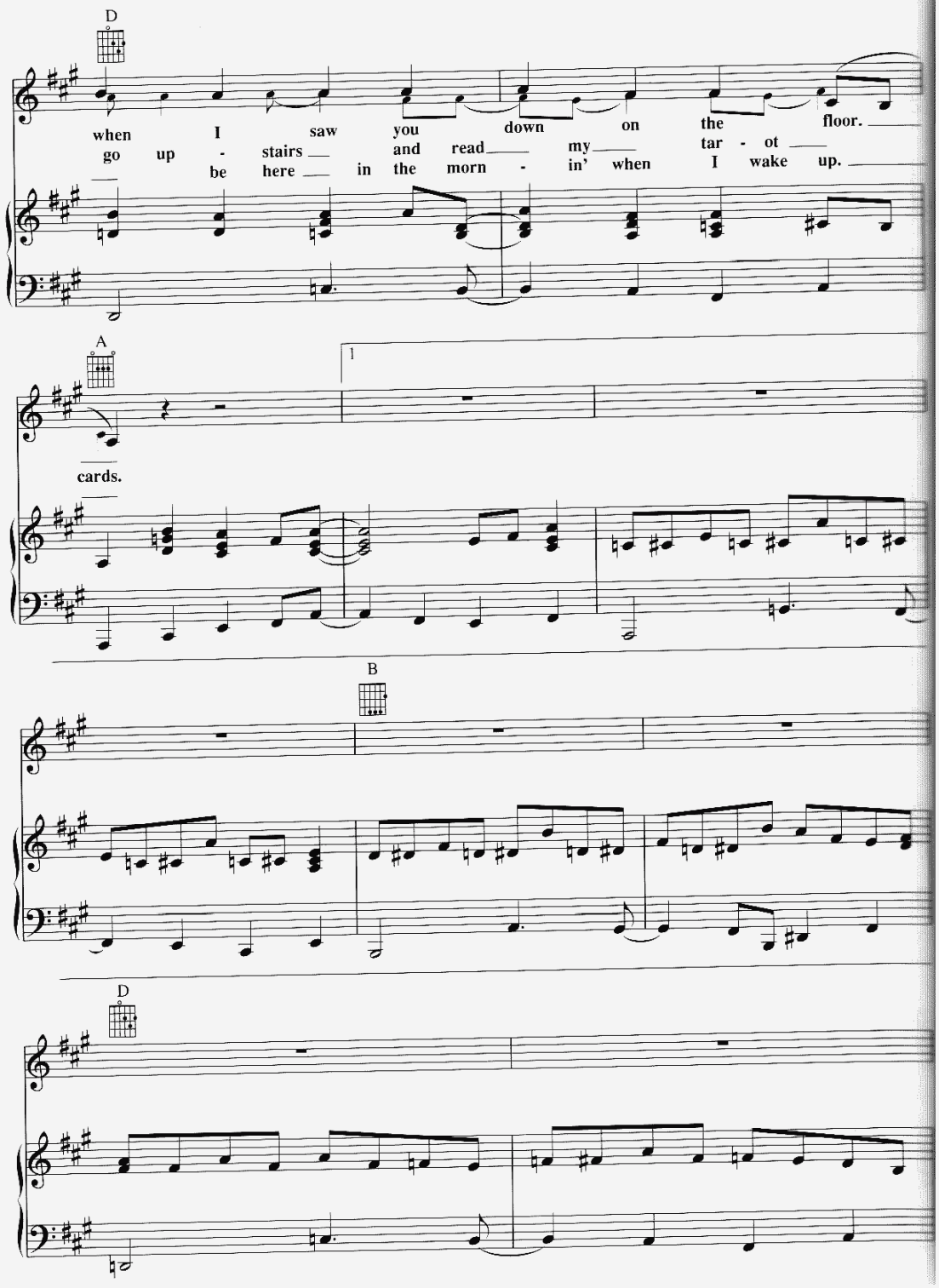
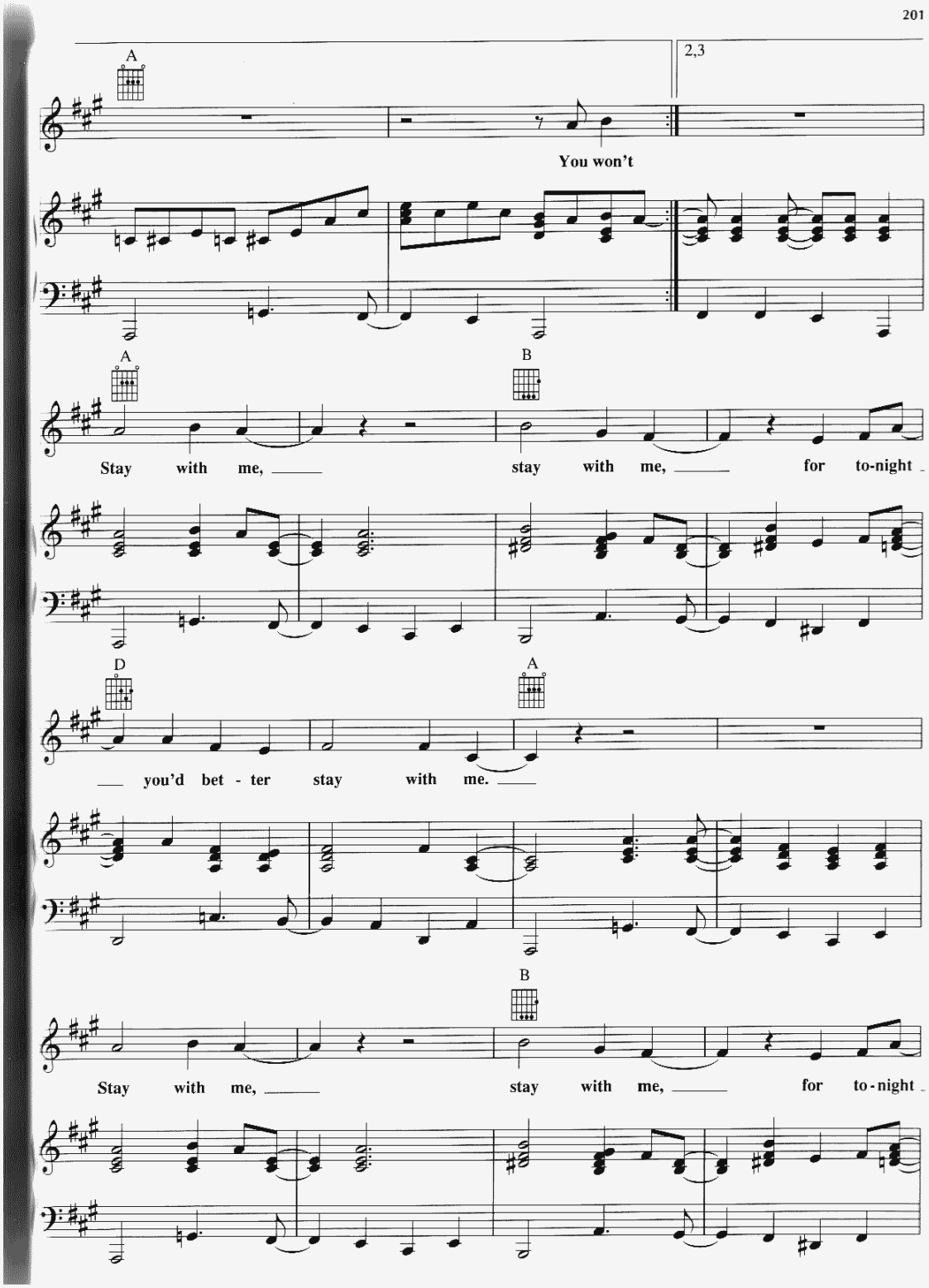
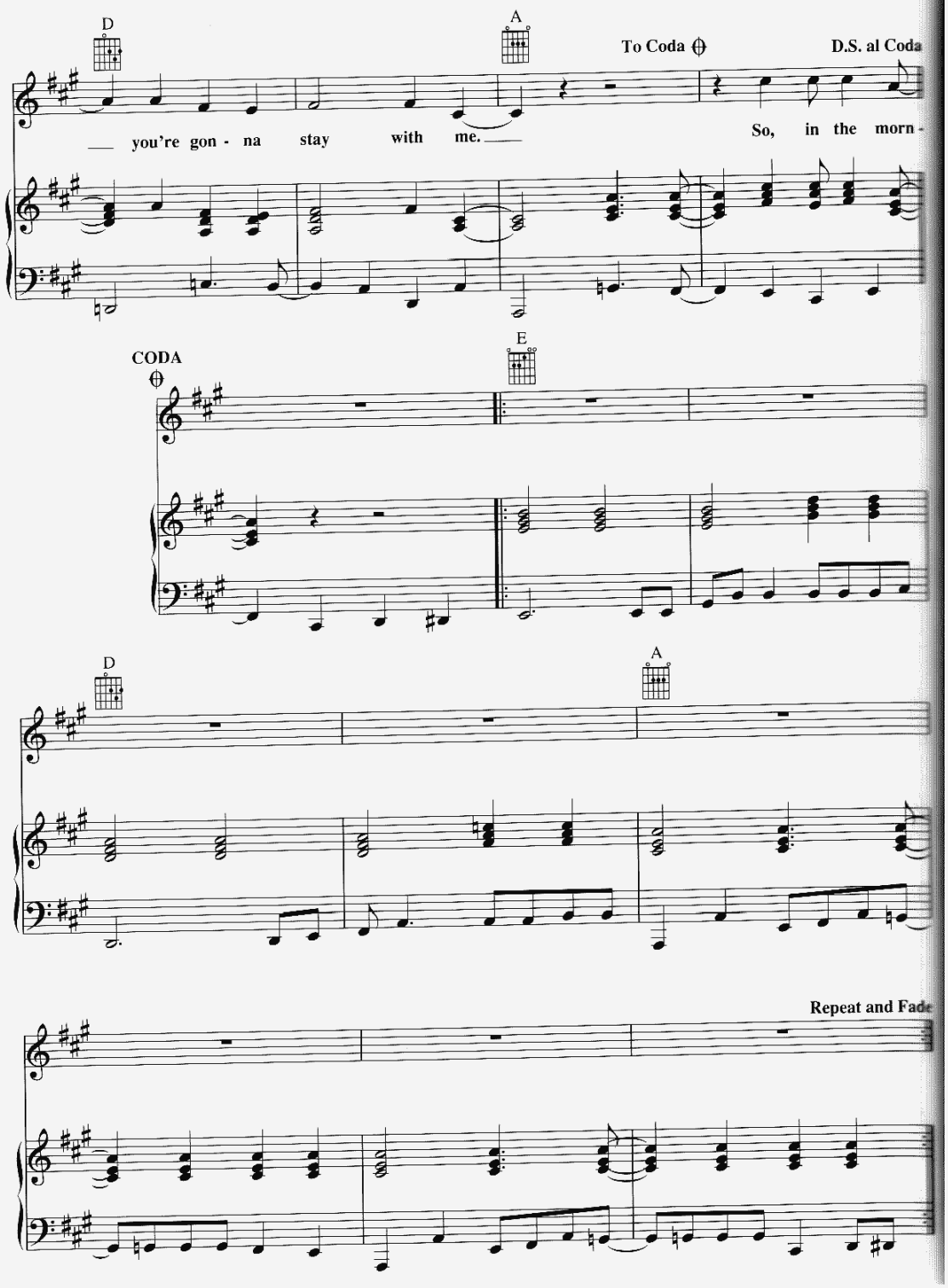

D
'cause I'll on - ly kick you
- in', but with a face like that you got
'cause you know I'll on - ly
A
out of the door. I
noth - in' to laugh a - bout. Red
kick you out the door.
know your name is Ri - ta 'cause your
lips, hair and fin - ger - nails, I
Yeah, I'll pay your cab - fare home, you can e -
B
per - fume's smell - in' sweet - er since
hear you're a mean old Jez - e - bel, let's
- ven use my best col - ogne, just don't

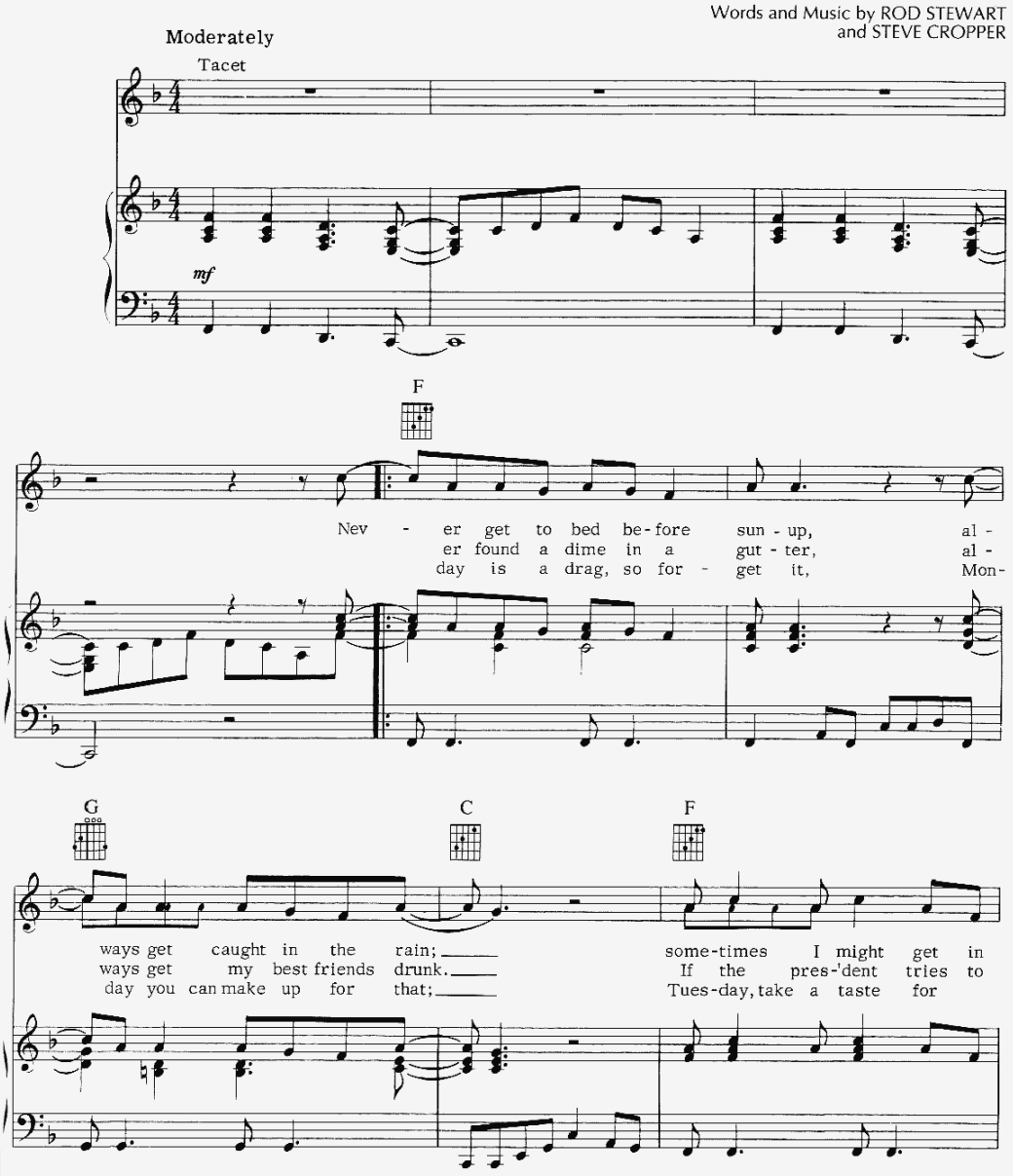

D
when I saw you down on the floor.
go up - stairs and read my tar - ot
be here in the morn - in' when I wake up.
A
1
cards.
B
D


A
2,3
You won't
A
B
Stay with me, stay with me, for to-night
D
A
you'd bet - ter stay with me.
B
Stay with me, stay with me, for to-night


D
A
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
you're gon - na stay with me.
So, in the morn -
CODA
E
D
A
Repeat and Fade

STONE COLD SOBER

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and STEVE CROPPER



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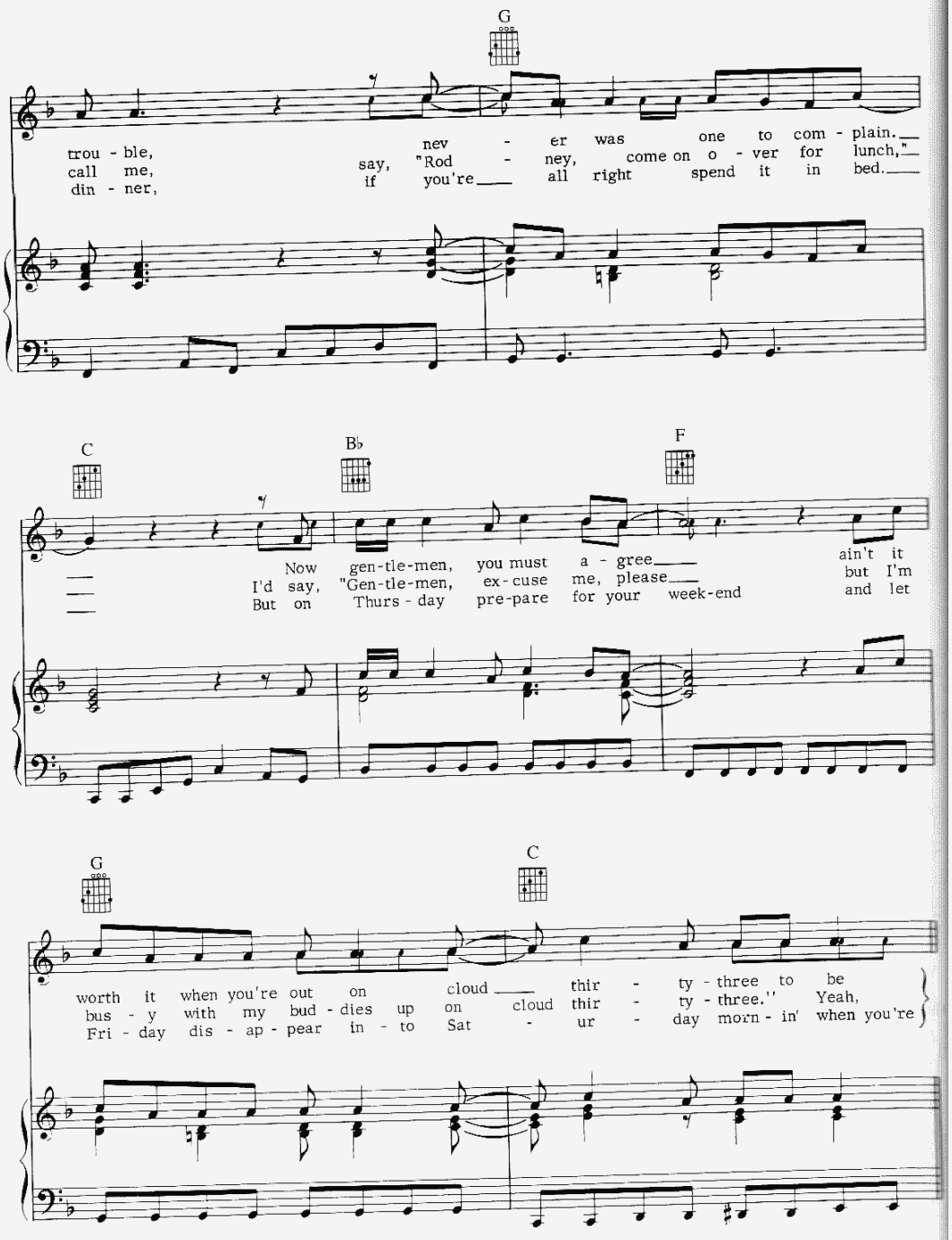
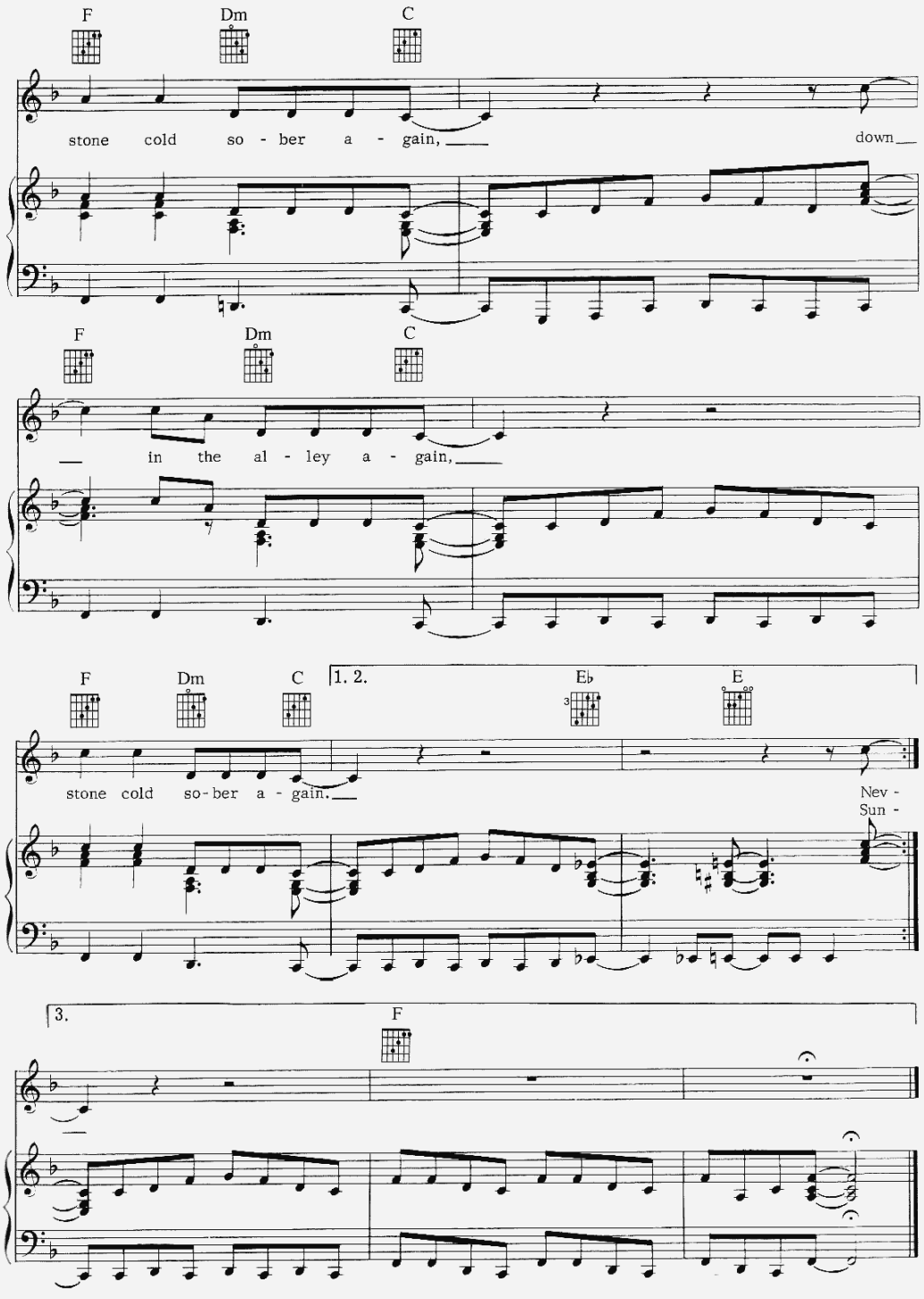
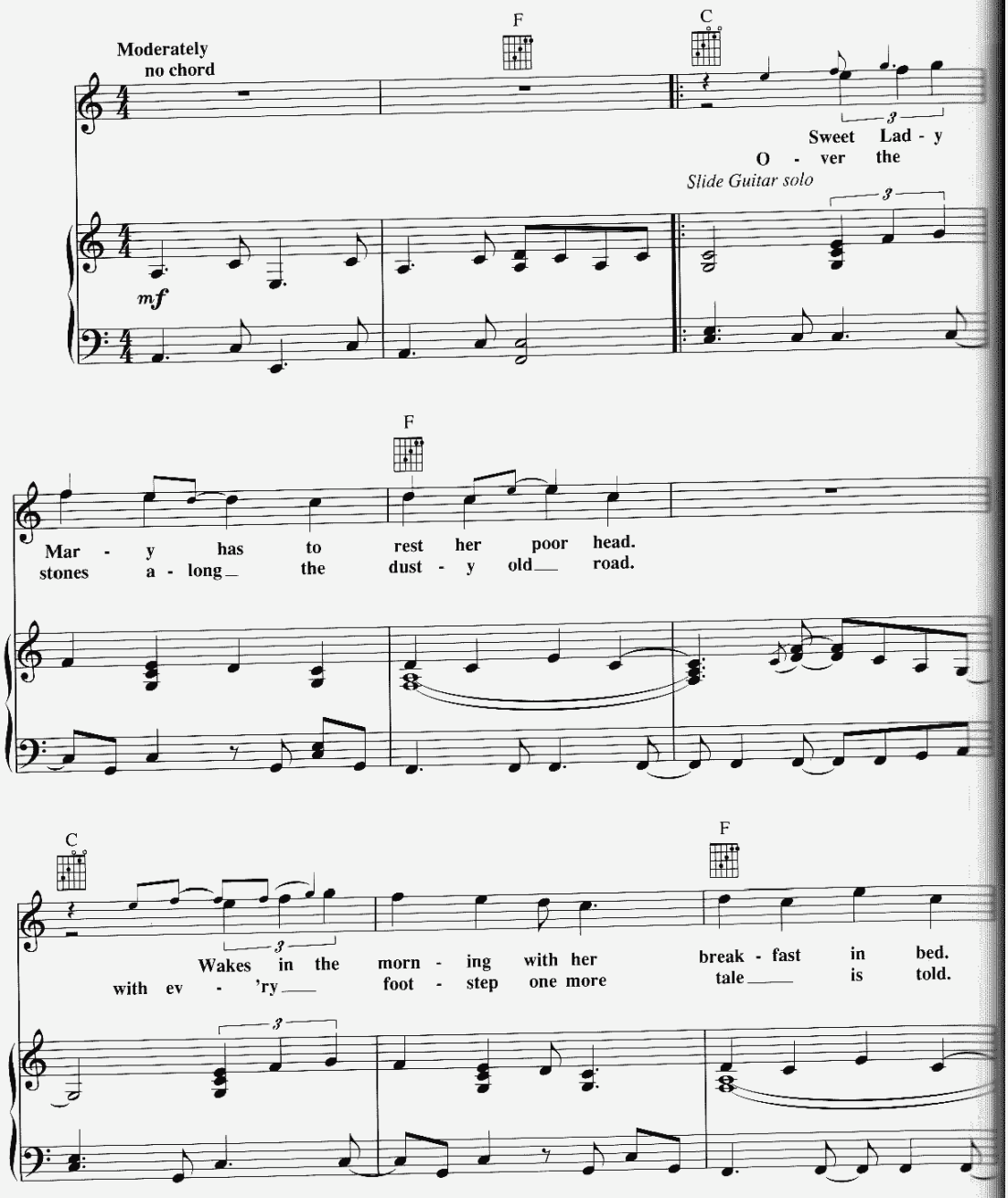

G
trou - ble,
call me,
din - ner,
nev - er was one to com - plain.
say, "Rod - ney, come on o - ver for lunch,"
if you're all right spend it in bed.
C
B♭
F
Now gen-tle-men, you must a - gree
I'd say, "Gen-tle-men, ex-cuse me, please
But on Thurs - day pre-pare for your week-end
ain't it
but I'm
and let
G
C
worth it when you're out on cloud thir - ty - three to be
bus - y with my bud - dies up on cloud thir - ty - three." Yeah,
Fri - day dis - ap - pear in - to Sat - ur - day morn - in' when you're


F
Dm
C
stone cold so - ber a - gain, ___
down ___
F
Dm
C
___ in the al - ley a - gain, ___
F
Dm
C
1. 2.
E♭
E
stone cold so - ber a - gain. ___
Nev -
Sun -
3.
F

SWEET LADY MARY

Words and Music by ROD STEWART,
RON WOOD and RON LANE



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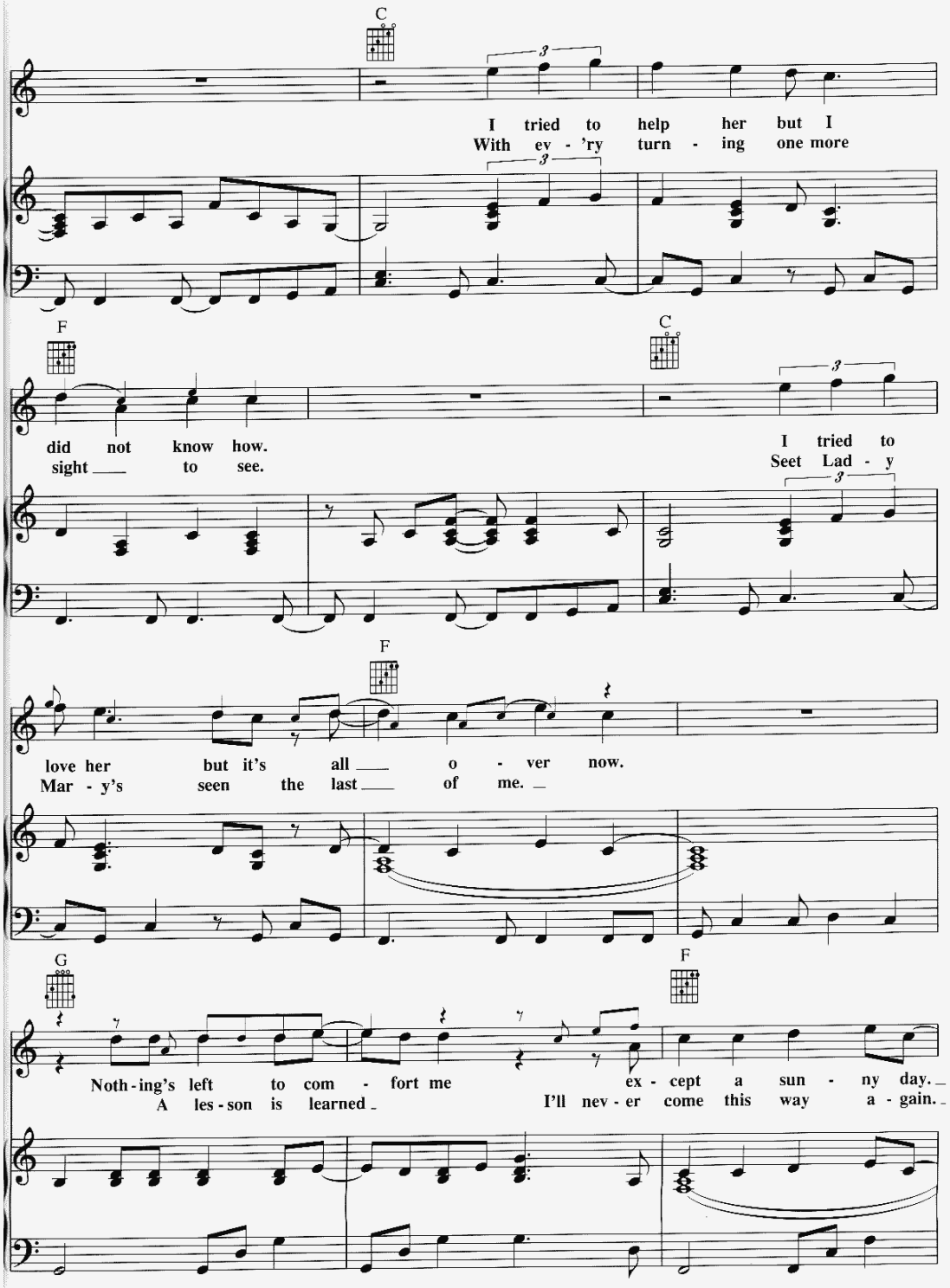
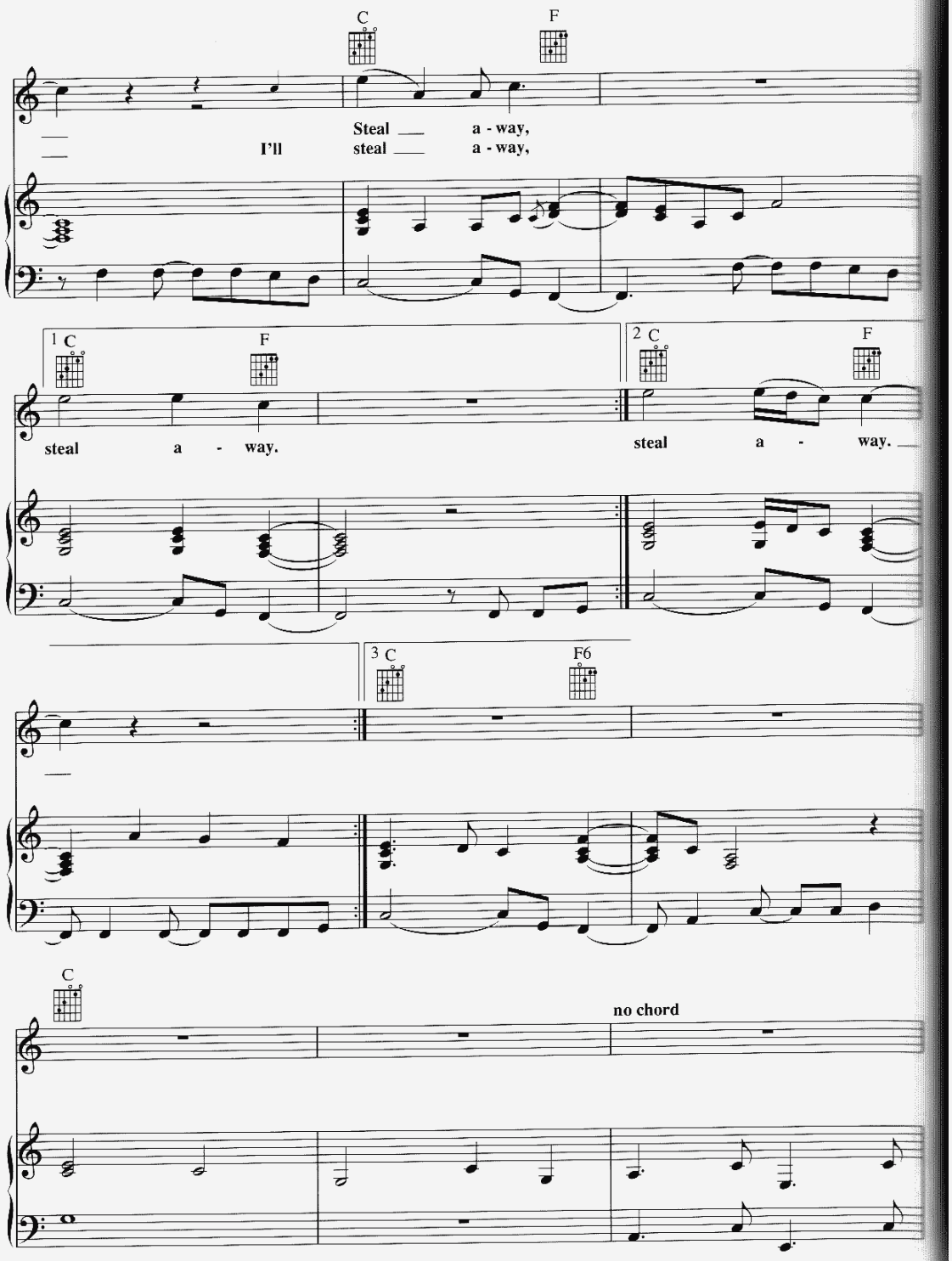
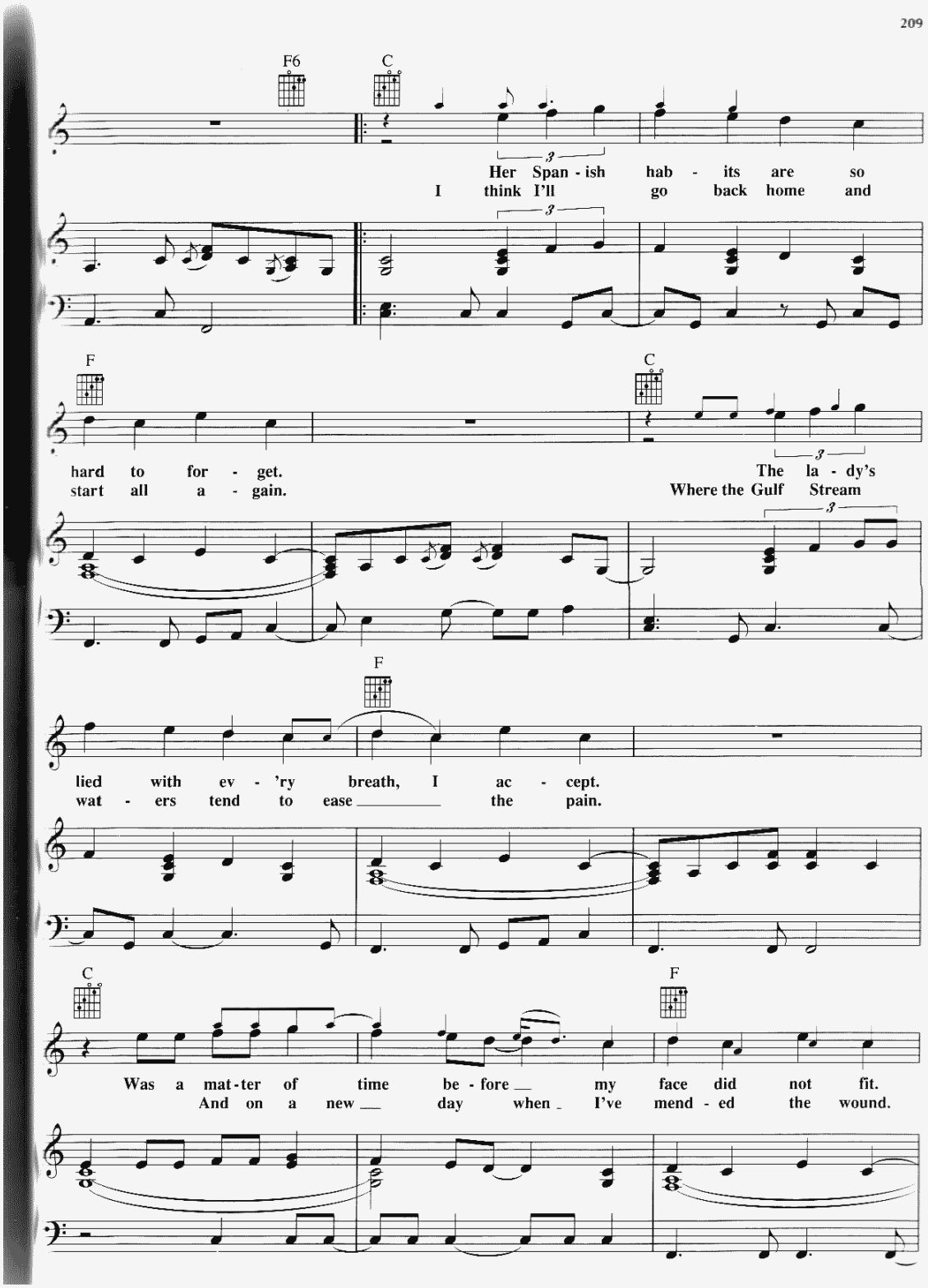
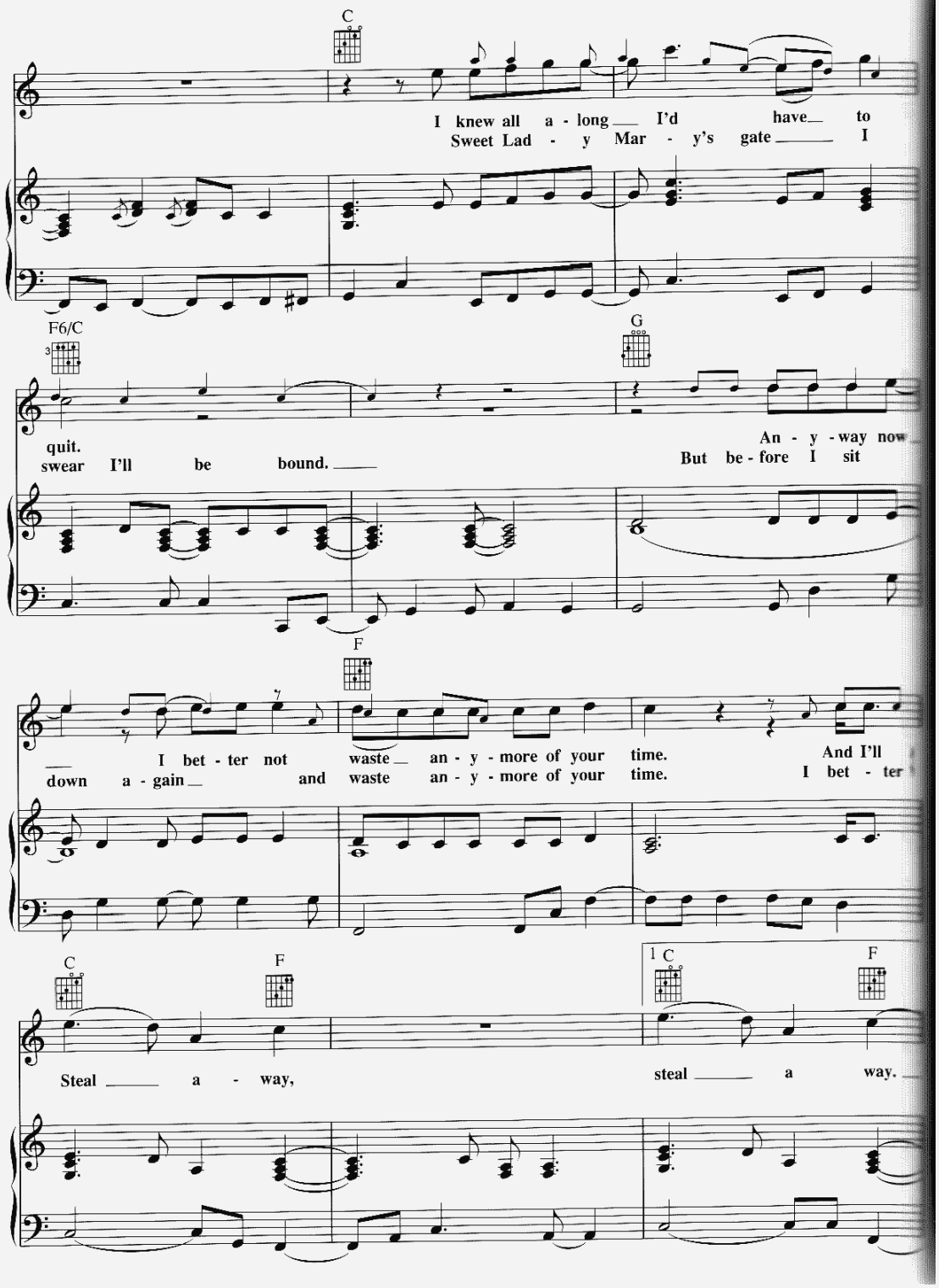
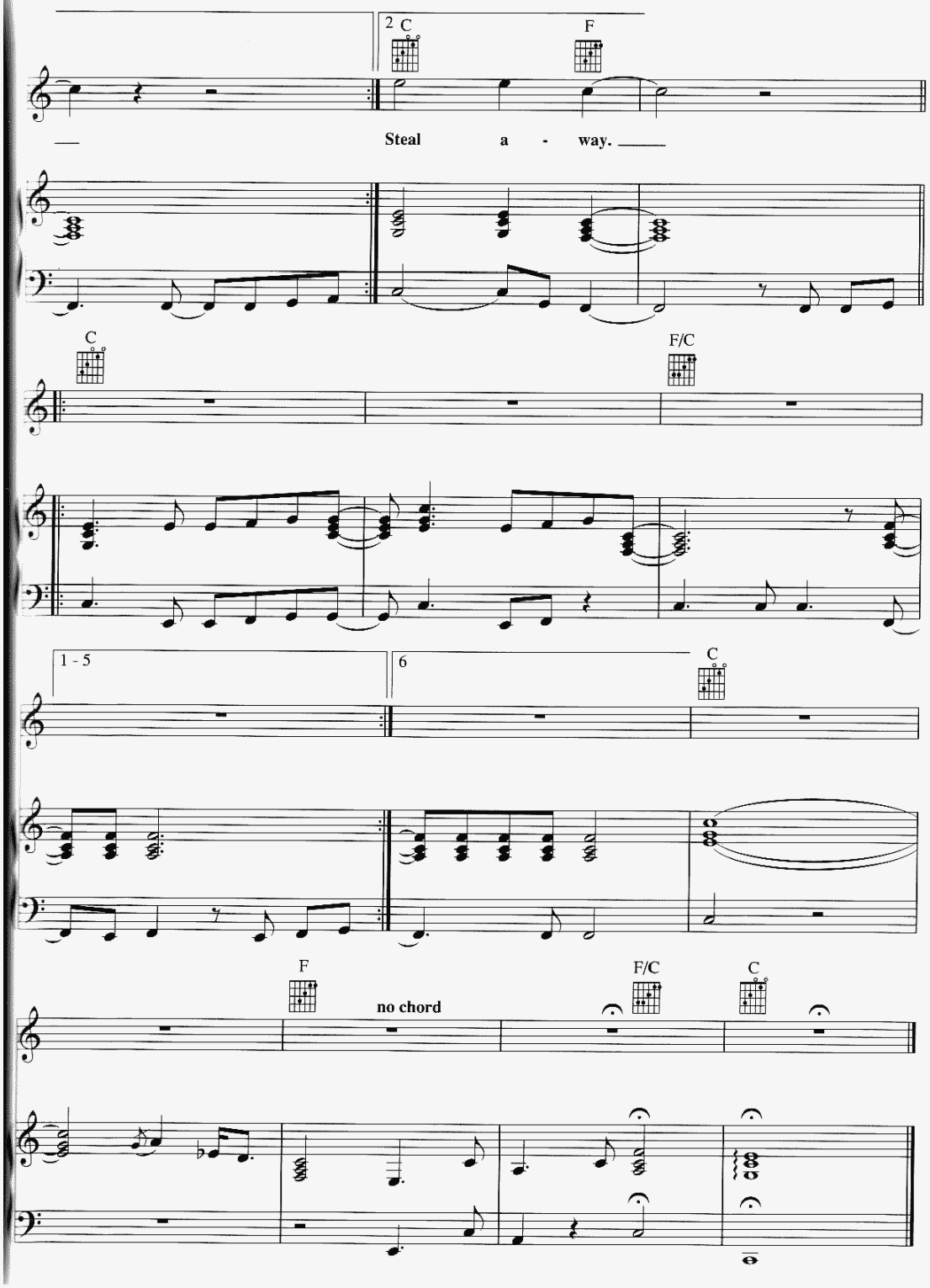

C
I tried to help her but I
With ev - 'ry turn - ing one more
F
C
did not know how.
sight to see.
I tried to
Seet Lad - y
F
love her but it's all o - ver now.
Mar - y's seen the last of me.
G
F
Noth - ing's left to com - fort me ex - cept a sun - ny day.
A les - son is learned I'll nev - er come this way a - gain.


C
F
Steal a - way,
I'll steal a - way,
1 C
F
steal a - way.
2 C
F
steal a - way.
3 C
F6
C
no chord

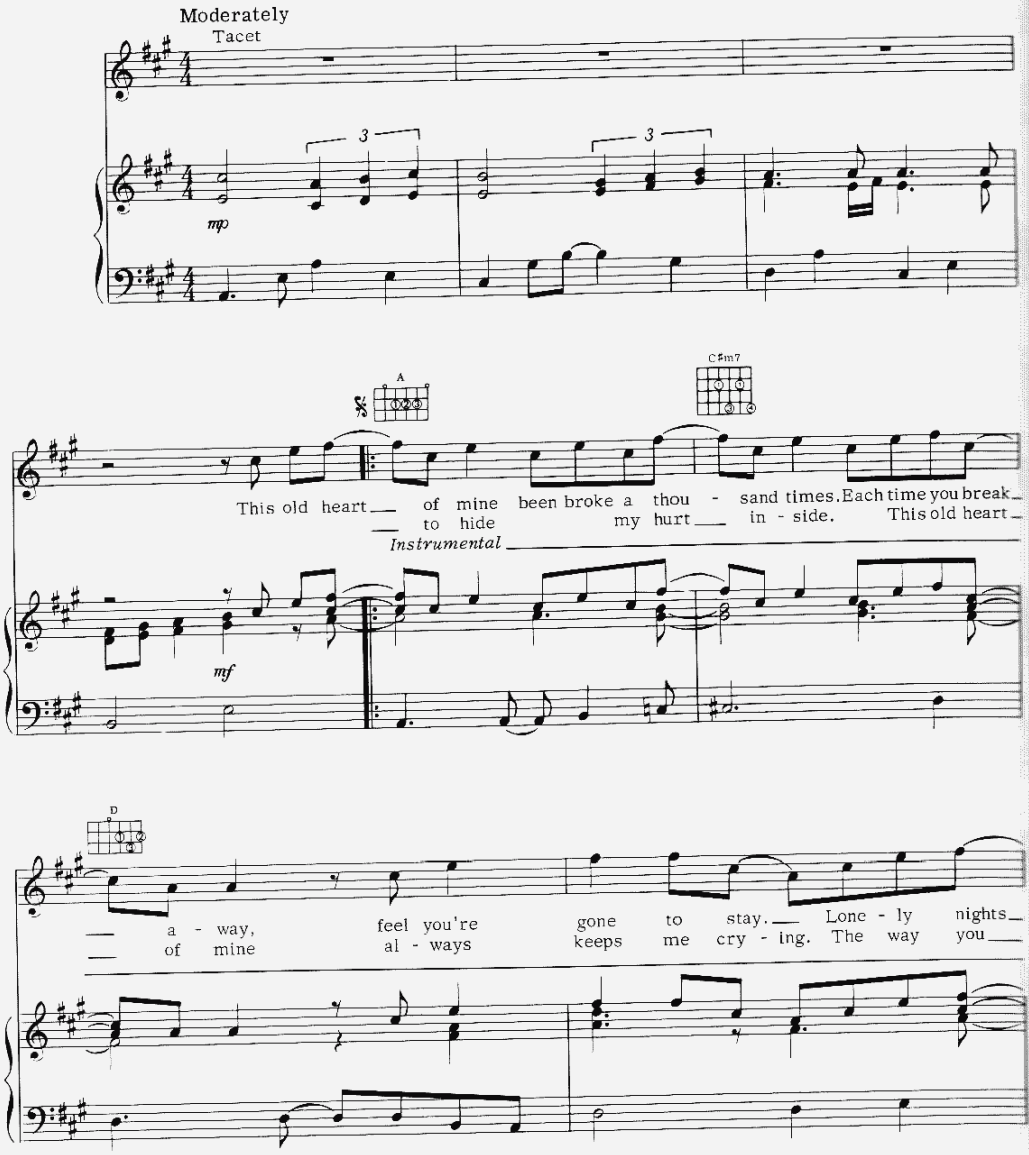

F6
C
Her Span - ish hab - its are so
I think I'll go back home and
F
C
hard to for - get.
start all a - gain.
The la - dy's
Where the Gulf Stream
F
lied with ev - 'ry breath, I ac - cept.
wat - ers tend to ease the pain.
C
F
Was a mat - ter of time be - fore my face did not fit.
And on a new day when I've mend - ed the wound.


C
I knew all a - long I'd have to
Sweet Lad - y Mar - y's gate I
F6/C
G
quit.
swear I'll be bound.
An - y - way now
But be - fore I sit
F
I bet - ter not waste an - y - more of your time.
down a - gain and waste an - y - more of your time.
And I'll
I bet - ter
C
F
1 C
F
Steal a - way,
steal a way.


2
C
F
Steal a - way.
C
F/C
1 - 5
6
C
F
no chord
F/C
C

THIS OLD HEART OF MINE

By BRIAN HOLLAND, LAMONT DOZIER,
EDDIE HOLLAND and SYLVIA MOY



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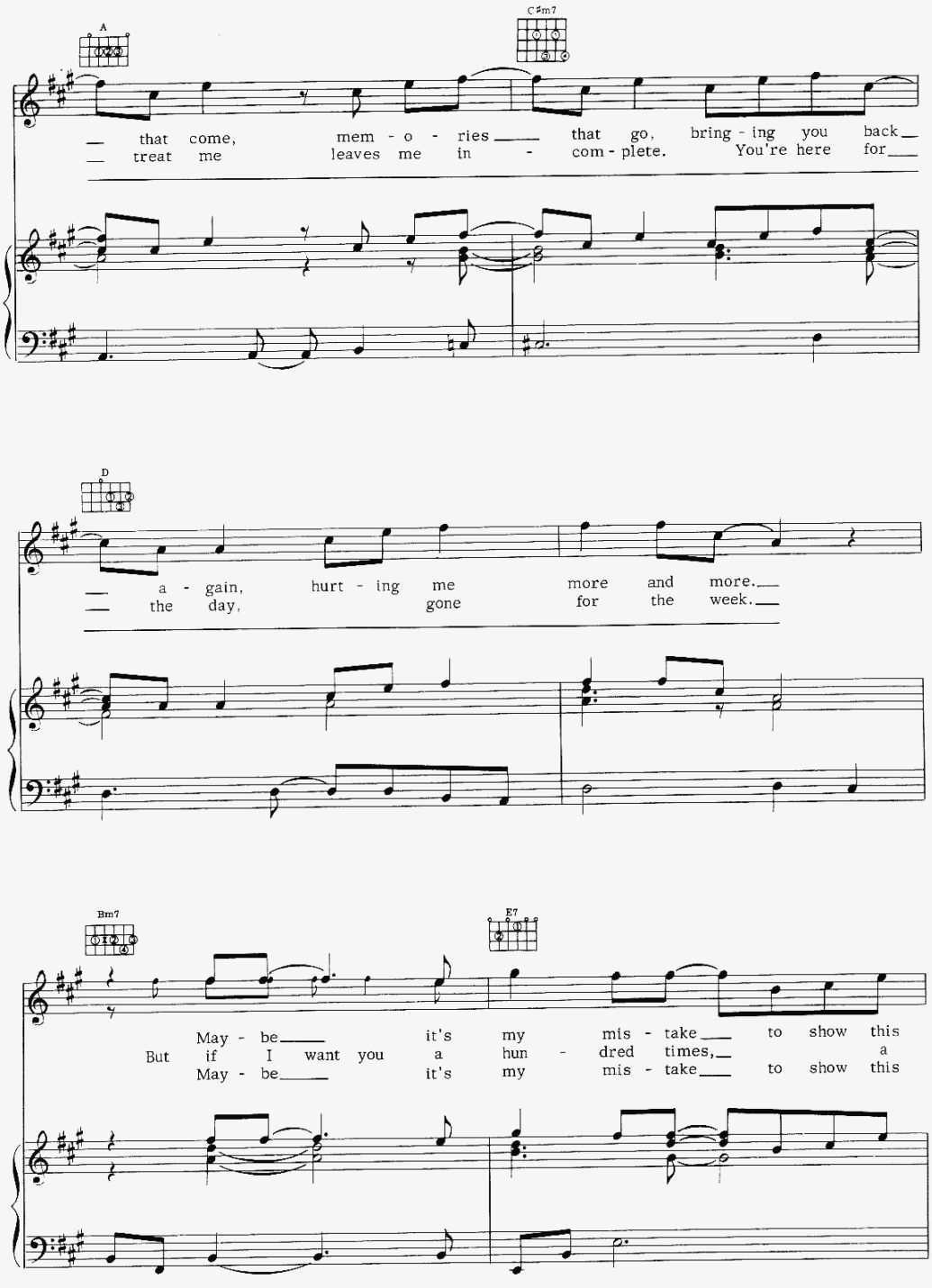
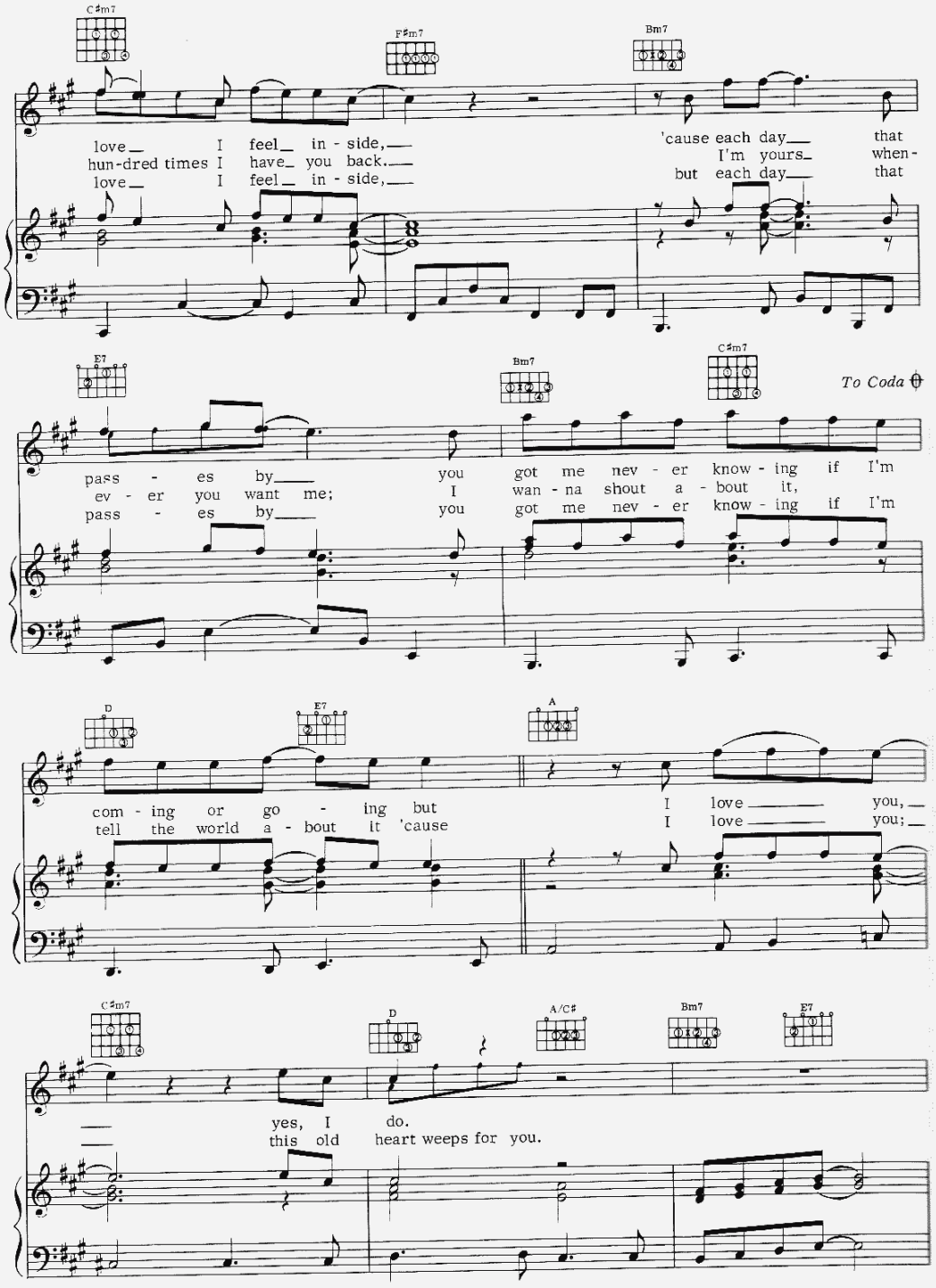
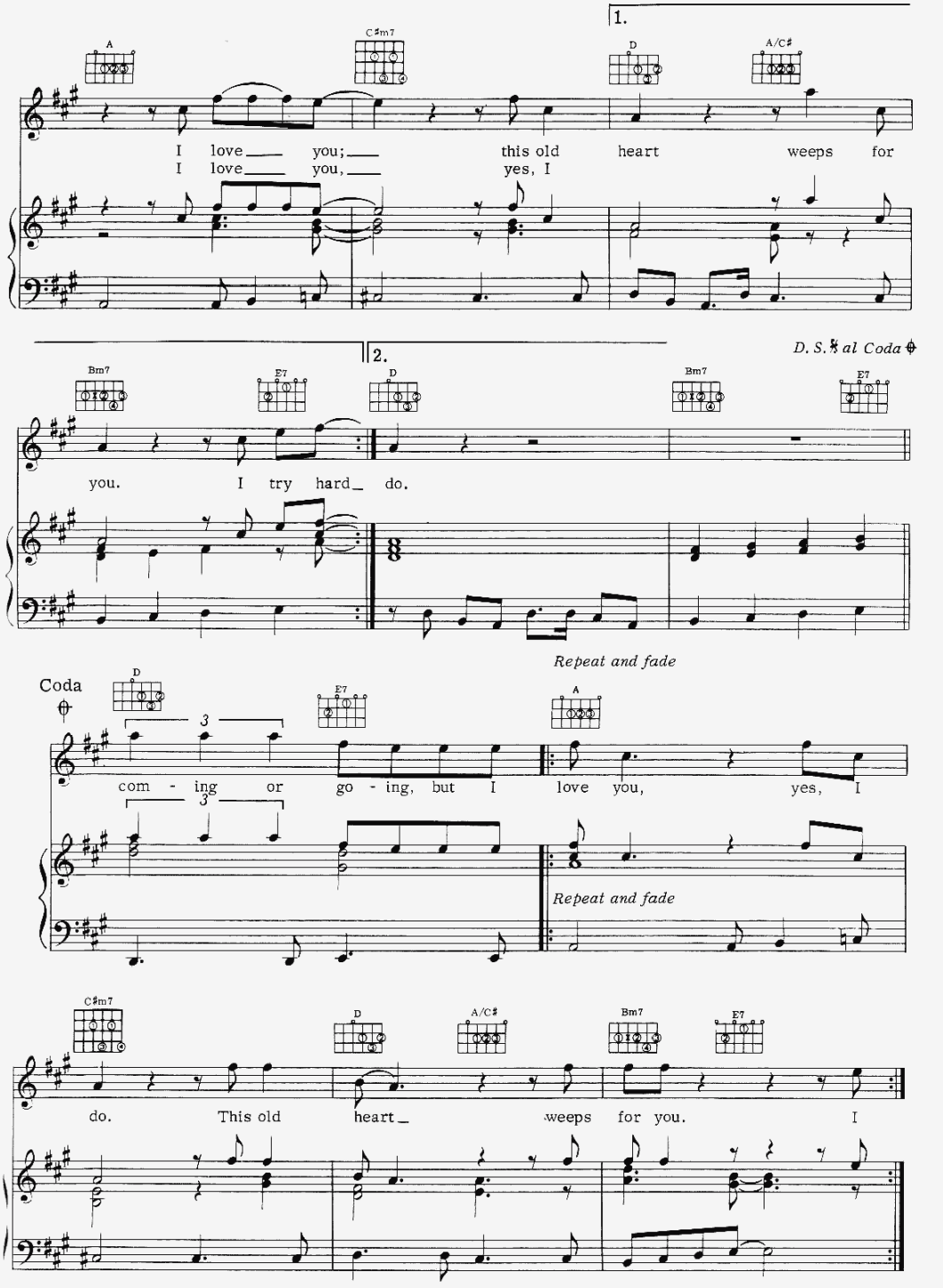
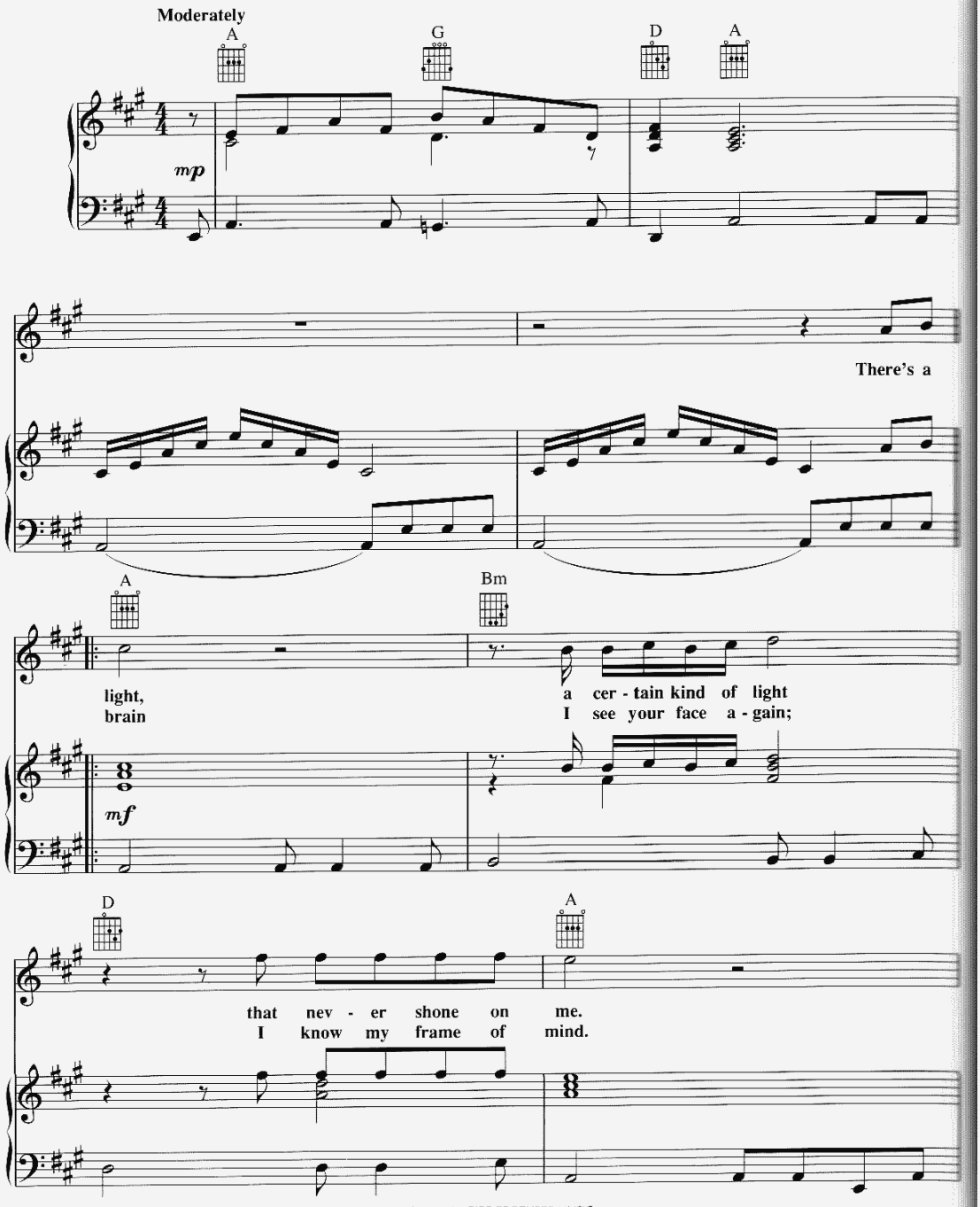

A
C♯m7
— that come, mem - o - ries — that go, bring - ing you back —
— treat me leaves me in - com - plete. You're here for —
D
— a - gain, hurt - ing me more and more. —
— the day, gone for the week. —
Bm7
E7
May - be — it's my mis - take — to show this
But if I want you a hun - dred times, — a
May - be — it's my mis - take — to show this


C♯m7
F♯m7
Bm7
love I feel in - side,
hun-dred times I have you back.
love I feel in - side,
'cause each day that
I'm yours when -
but each day that
E7
Bm7
C♯m7
To Coda
pass - es by
ev - er you want me;
pass - es by
you got me nev - er know - ing if I'm
I wan - na shout a - bout it,
you got me nev - er know - ing if I'm
D
E7
A
com - ing or go - ing but
tell the world a - bout it 'cause
I love you,
I love you;
C♯m7
D
A/C♯
Bm7
E7
yes, I do.
this old heart weeps for you.


1.
A
C♯m7
D
A/C♯
I love you; this old heart weeps for
I love you, yes, I
2.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
Bm7
E7
D
Bm7
E7
you. I try hard do.
Repeat and fade
Coda 𝄌
D
E7
A
3
com - ing or go - ing, but I love you, yes, I
Repeat and fade
C♯m7
D
A/C♯
Bm7
E7
do. This old heart weeps for you. I

TO LOVE SOMEBODY

Words and Music by BARRY
and ROBIN GIBB



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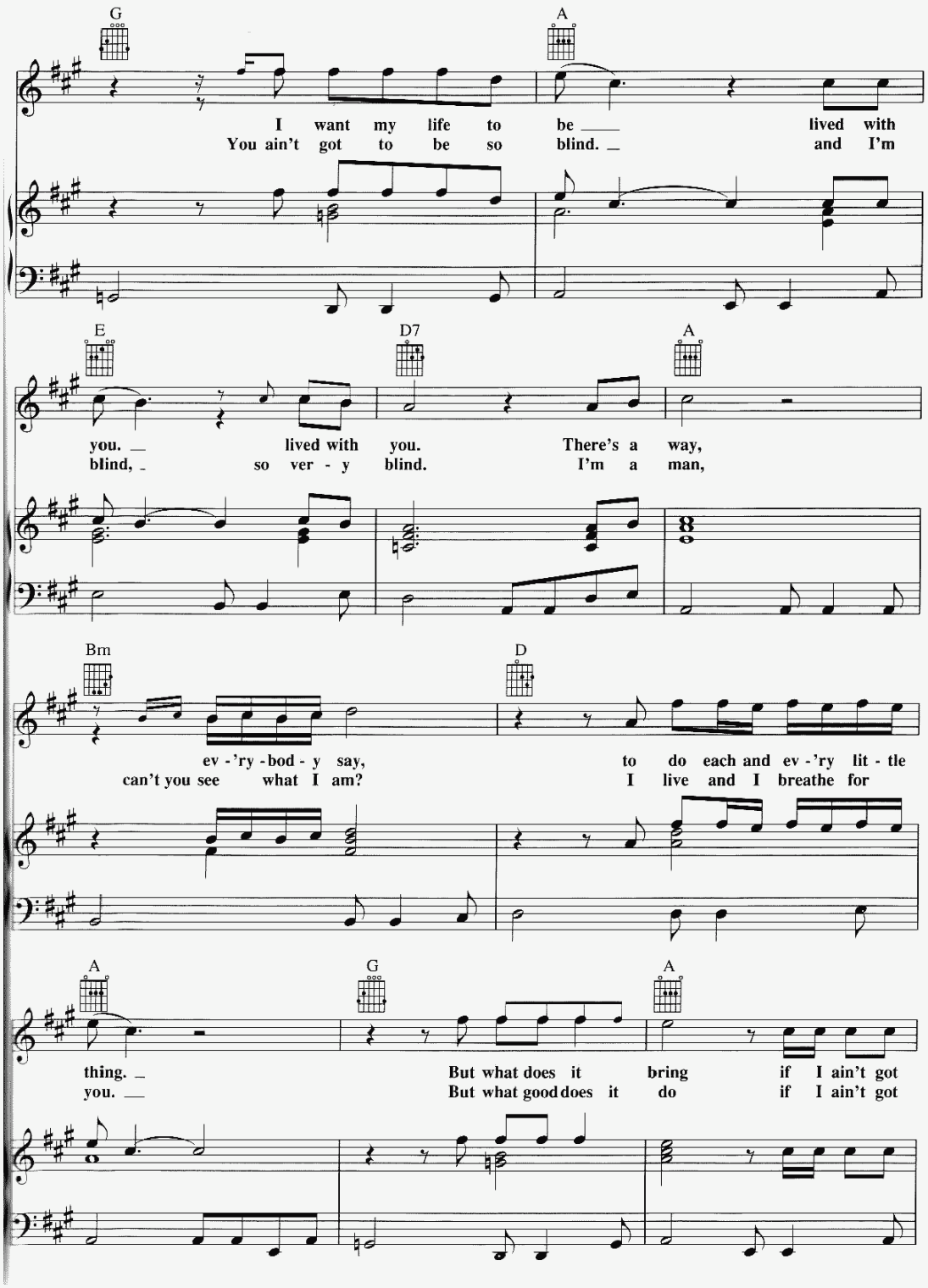
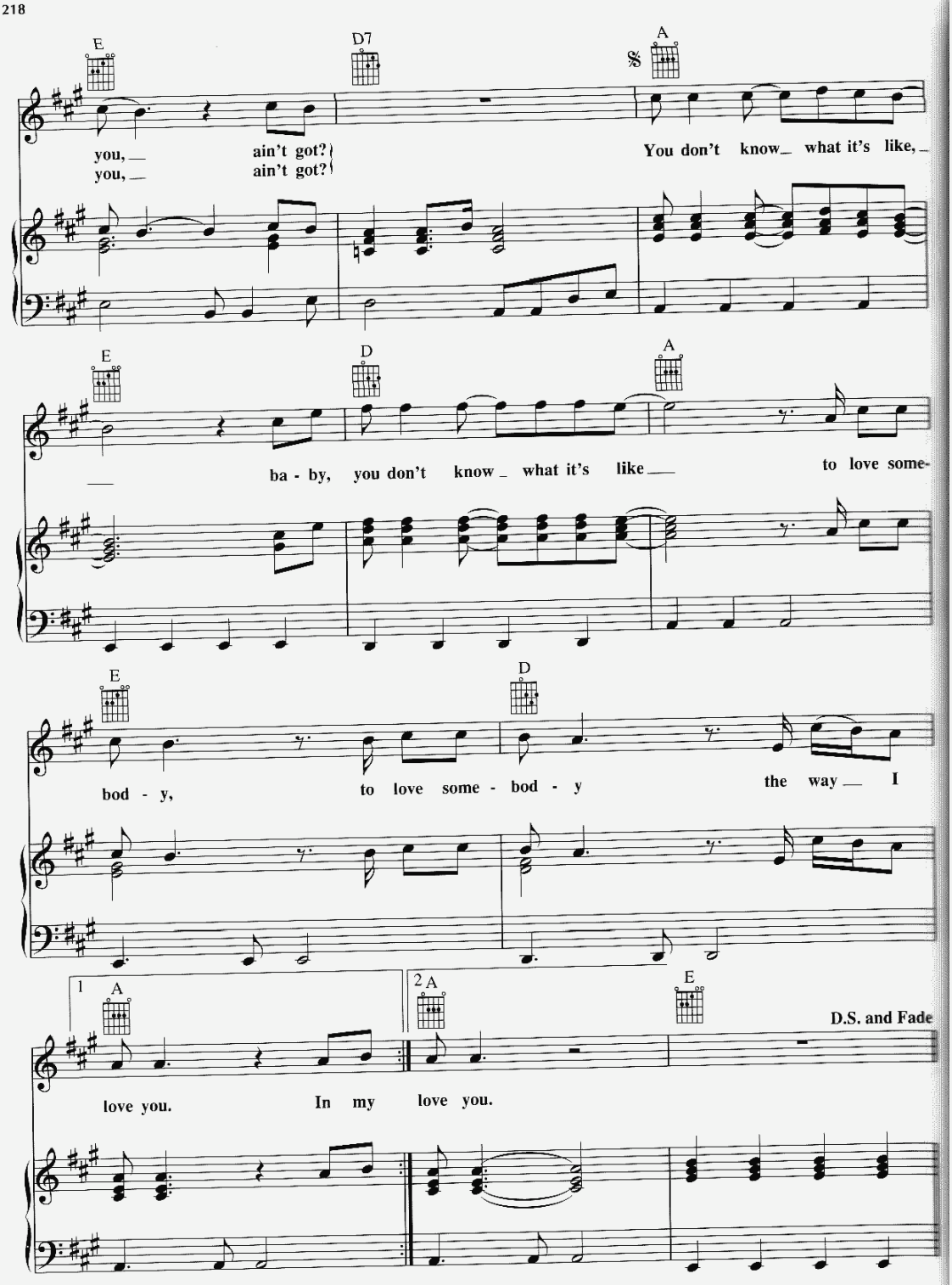
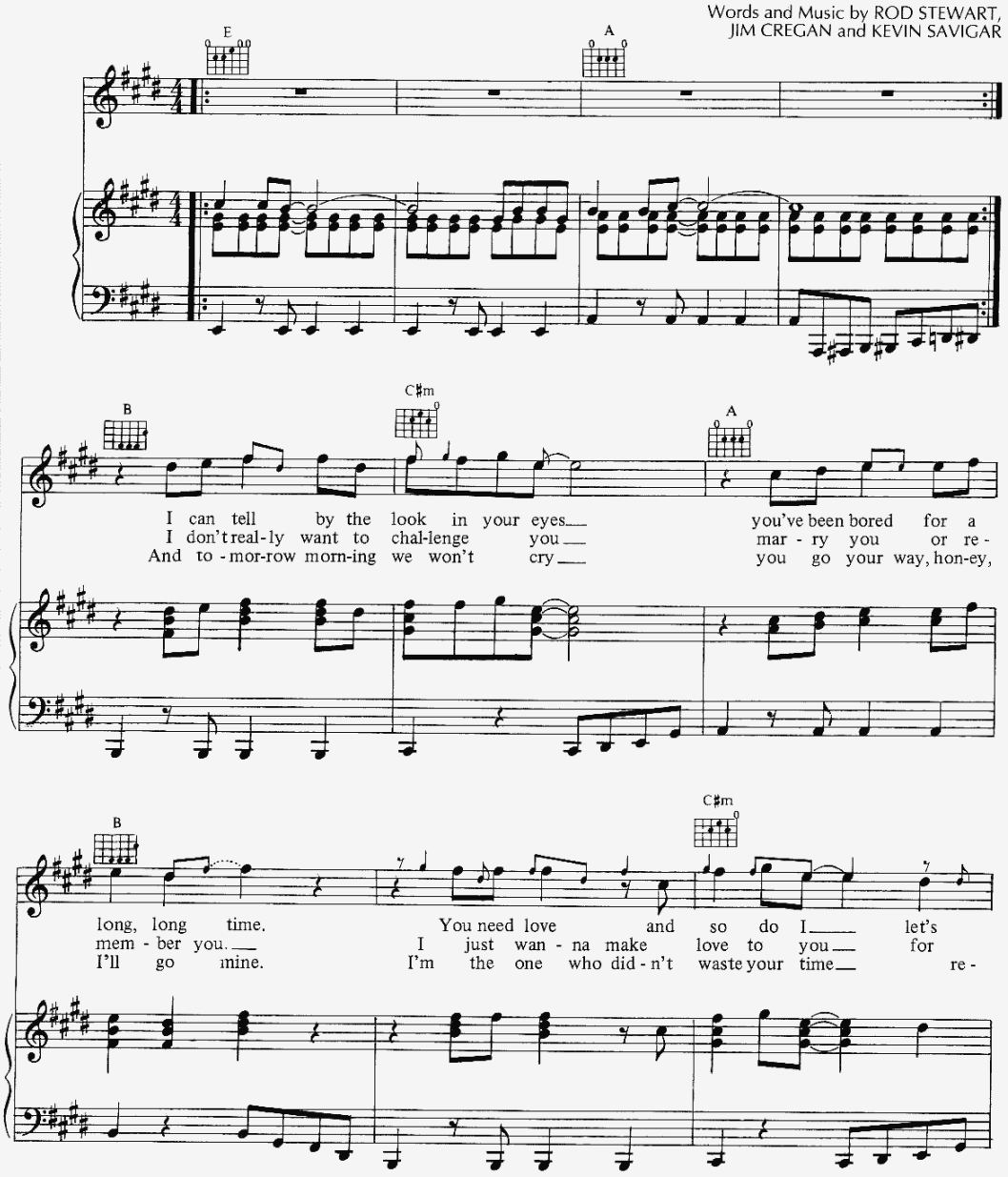

G
A
I want my life to be lived with
You ain't got to be so blind. and I'm
E
D7
A
you. lived with you. There's a way,
blind, so ver - y blind. I'm a man,
Bm
D
ev - 'ry - bod - y say, to do each and ev - 'ry lit - tle
can't you see what I am? I live and I breathe for
A
G
A
thing. But what does it bring if I ain't got
you. But what good does it do if I ain't got


E
D7
A
you, ain't got?
you, ain't got?
You don't know what it's like,
E
D
A
ba - by, you don't know what it's like to love some-
E
D
bod - y, to love some - bod - y the way I
1 A
2 A
E
D.S. and Fade
love you. In my love you.

TONIGHT I'M YOURS

Medium beat

Words and Music by ROD STEWART,
JIM CREGAN and KEVIN SAVIGAR



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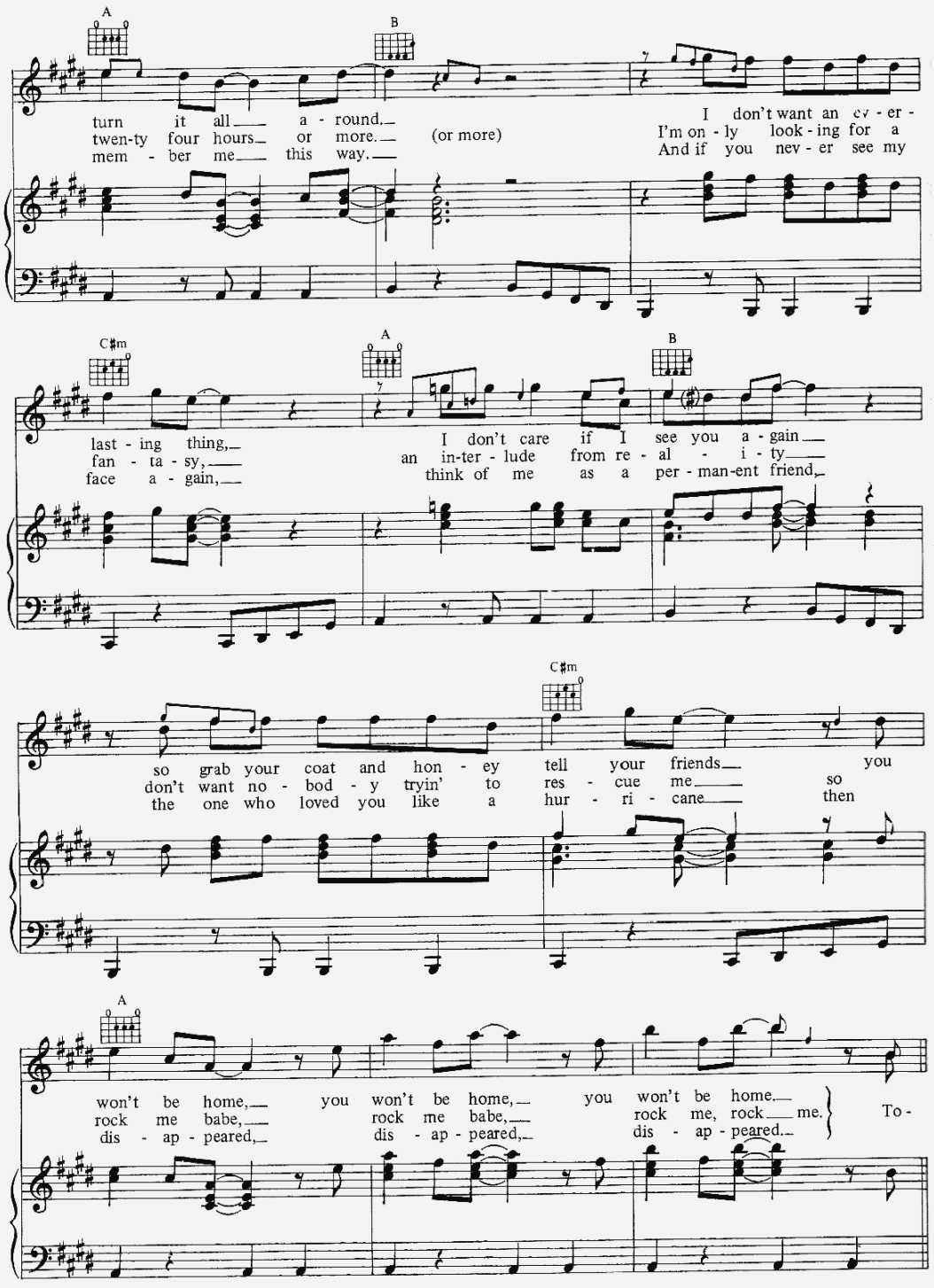
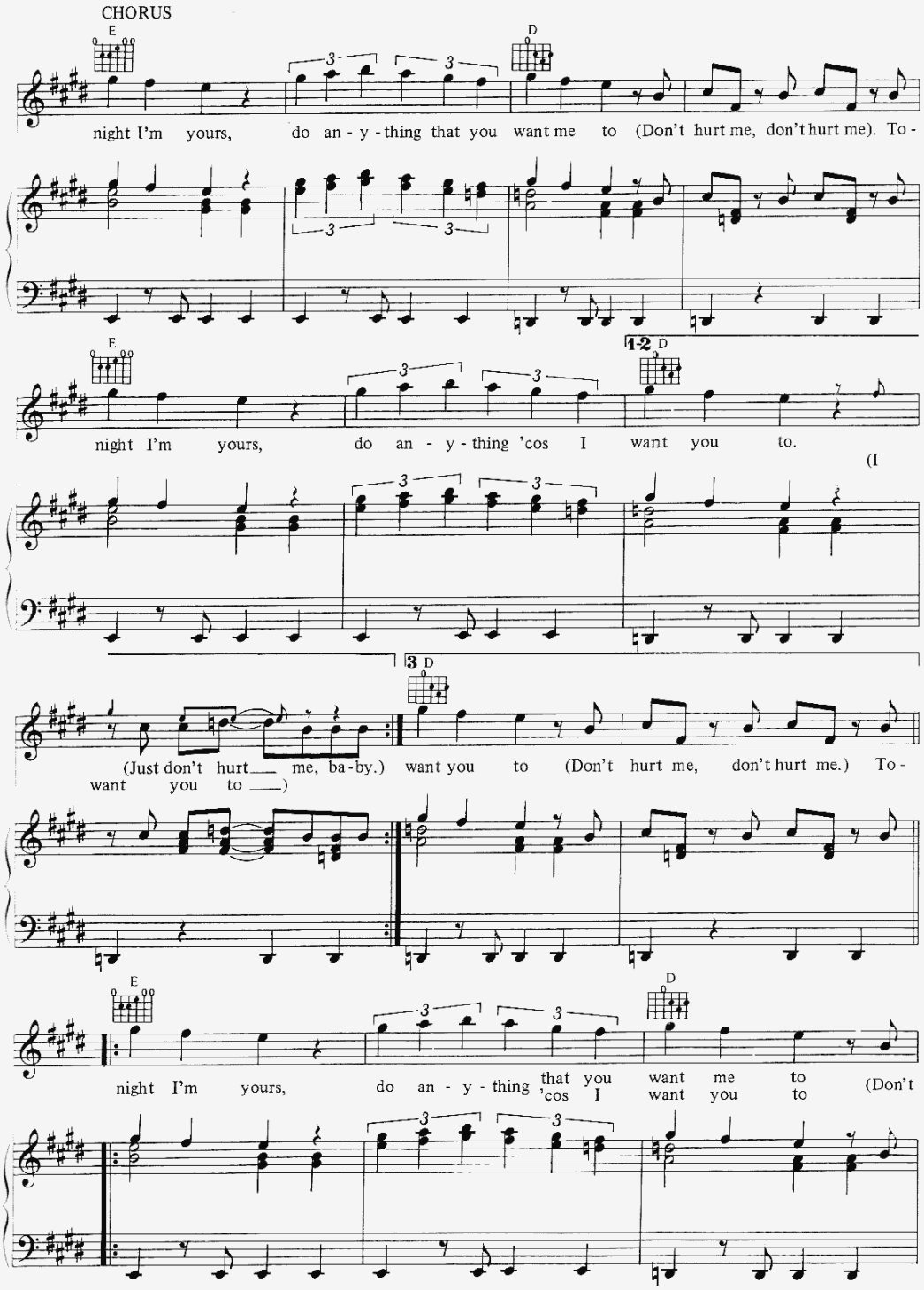
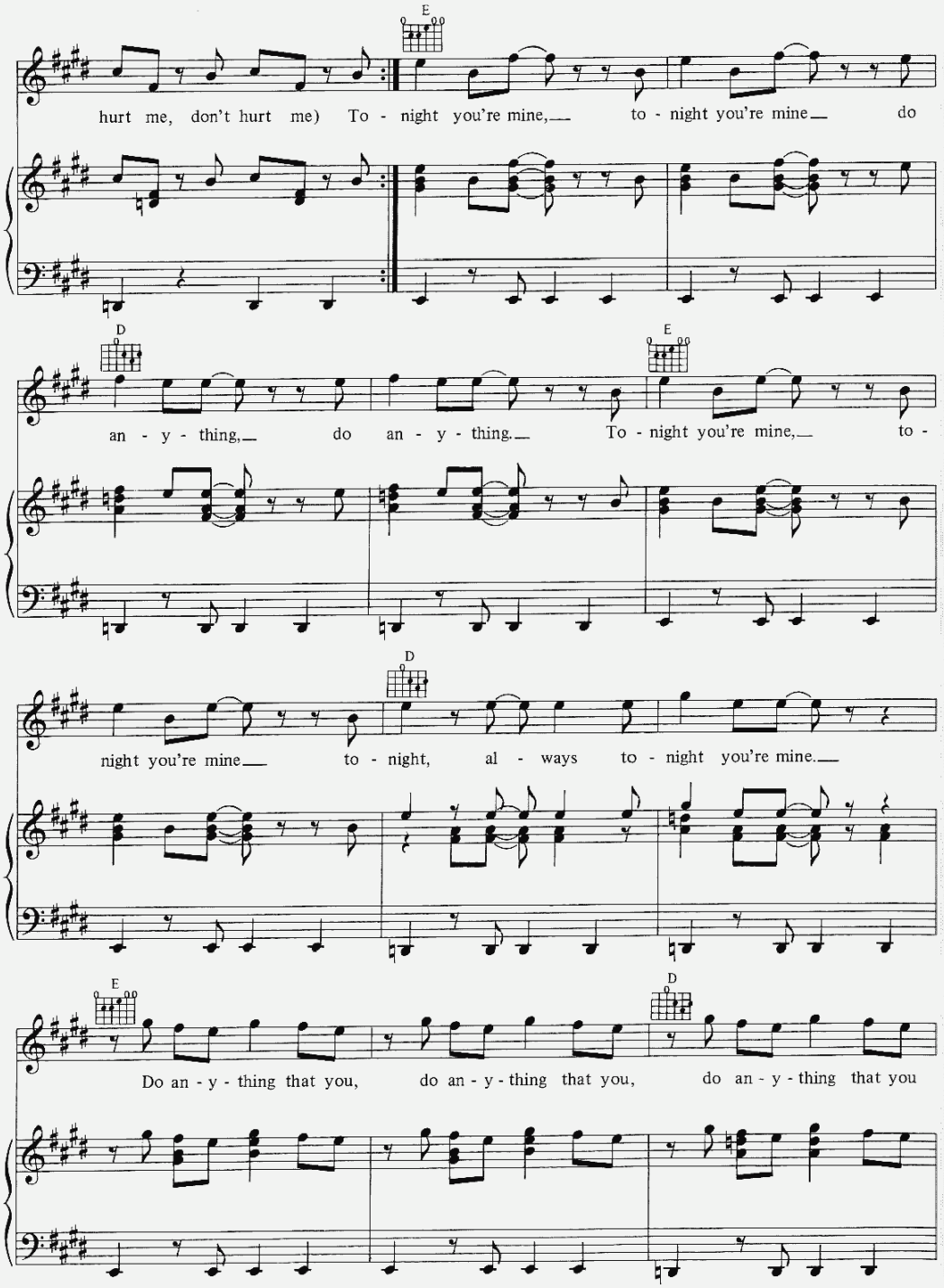
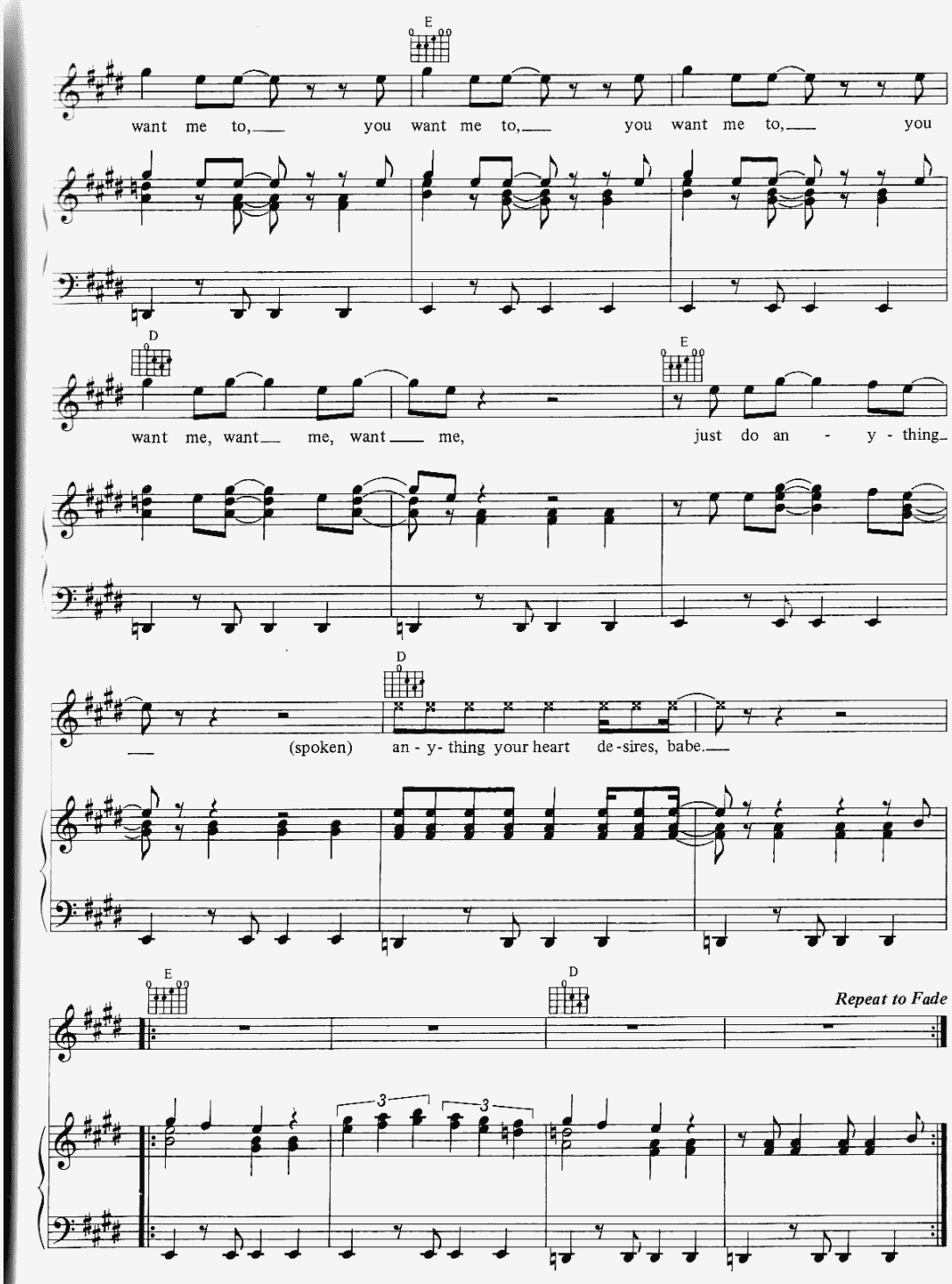

A
B
turn it all a - round.
twen-ty four hours or more.
mem - ber me this way.
(or more)
I don't want an ev - er -
I'm on - ly look - ing for a
And if you nev - er see my
C♯m
A
B
last - ing thing,
fan - ta - sy,
face a - gain,
I don't care if I see you a - gain
an in-ter - lude from re - al - i - ty
think of me as a per - man-ent friend,
C♯m
so grab your coat and hon - ey tell your friends you
don't want no - bod - y tryin' to res - cue me so
the one who loved you like a hur - ri - cane then
A
won't be home, you won't be home, you won't be home.
rock me babe, rock me babe, rock me, rock me.
dis - ap - peared, dis - ap - peared, dis - ap - peared.
To -

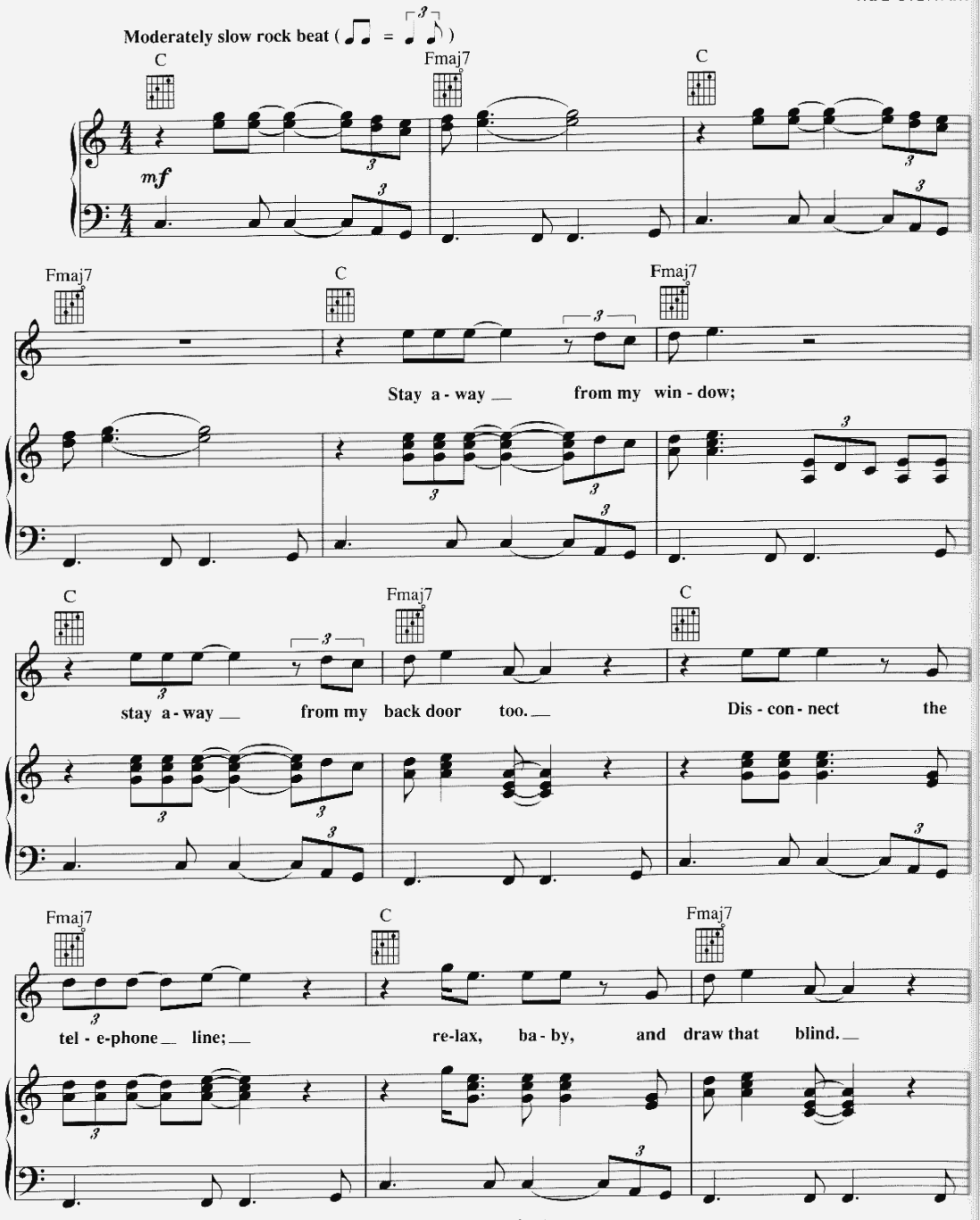

CHORUS
E
D
night I'm yours, do an - y - thing that you want me to (Don't hurt me, don't hurt me). To -
E
1-2 D
night I'm yours, do an - y - thing 'cos I want you to.
(I
3 D
(Just don't hurt me, ba - by.) want you to (Don't hurt me, don't hurt me.) To -
want you to)
E
D
night I'm yours, do an - y - thing that you want me to (Don't
'cos I want you to


E
hurt me, don't hurt me) To - night you're mine, to - night you're mine do
D
E
an - y - thing, do an - y - thing. To - night you're mine, to -
D
night you're mine to - night, al - ways to - night you're mine.
E
D
Do an - y - thing that you, do an - y - thing that you, do an - y - thing that you


E
want me to, you want me to, you want me to, you
D
E
want me, want me, want me, just do an - y - thing
D
(spoken) an - y- thing your heart de-sires, babe.
E
D
Repeat to Fade
3
3

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART



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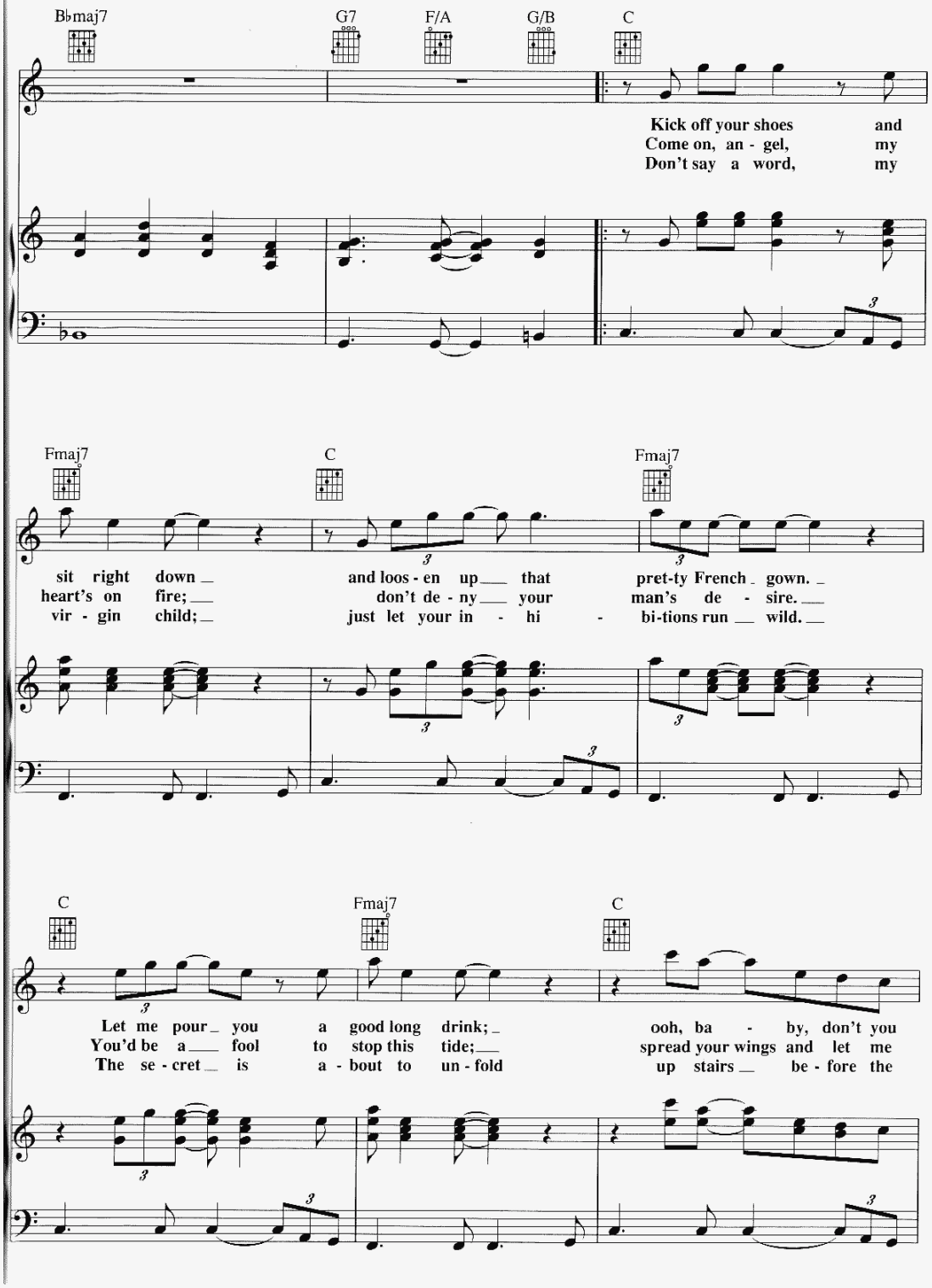
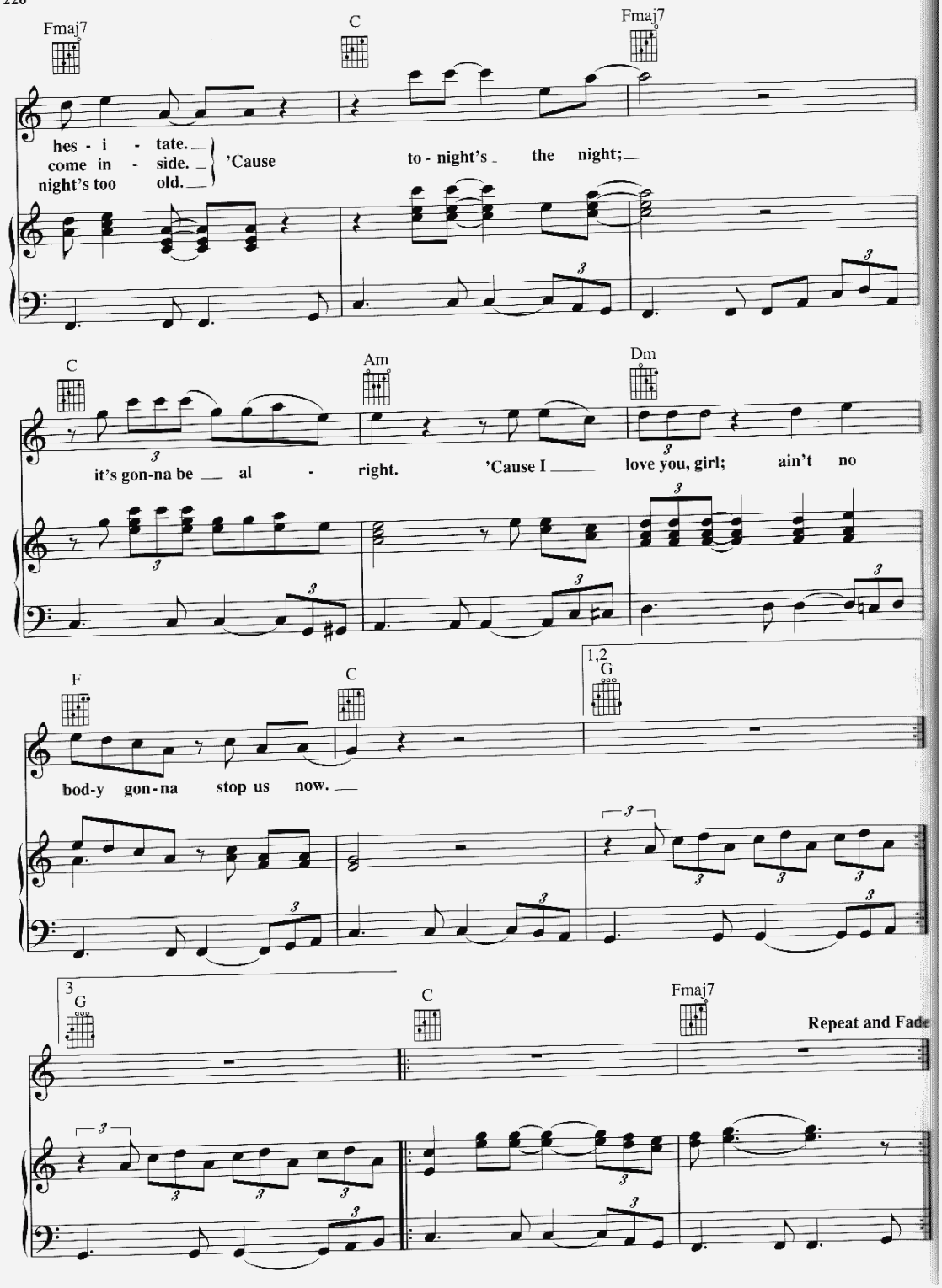
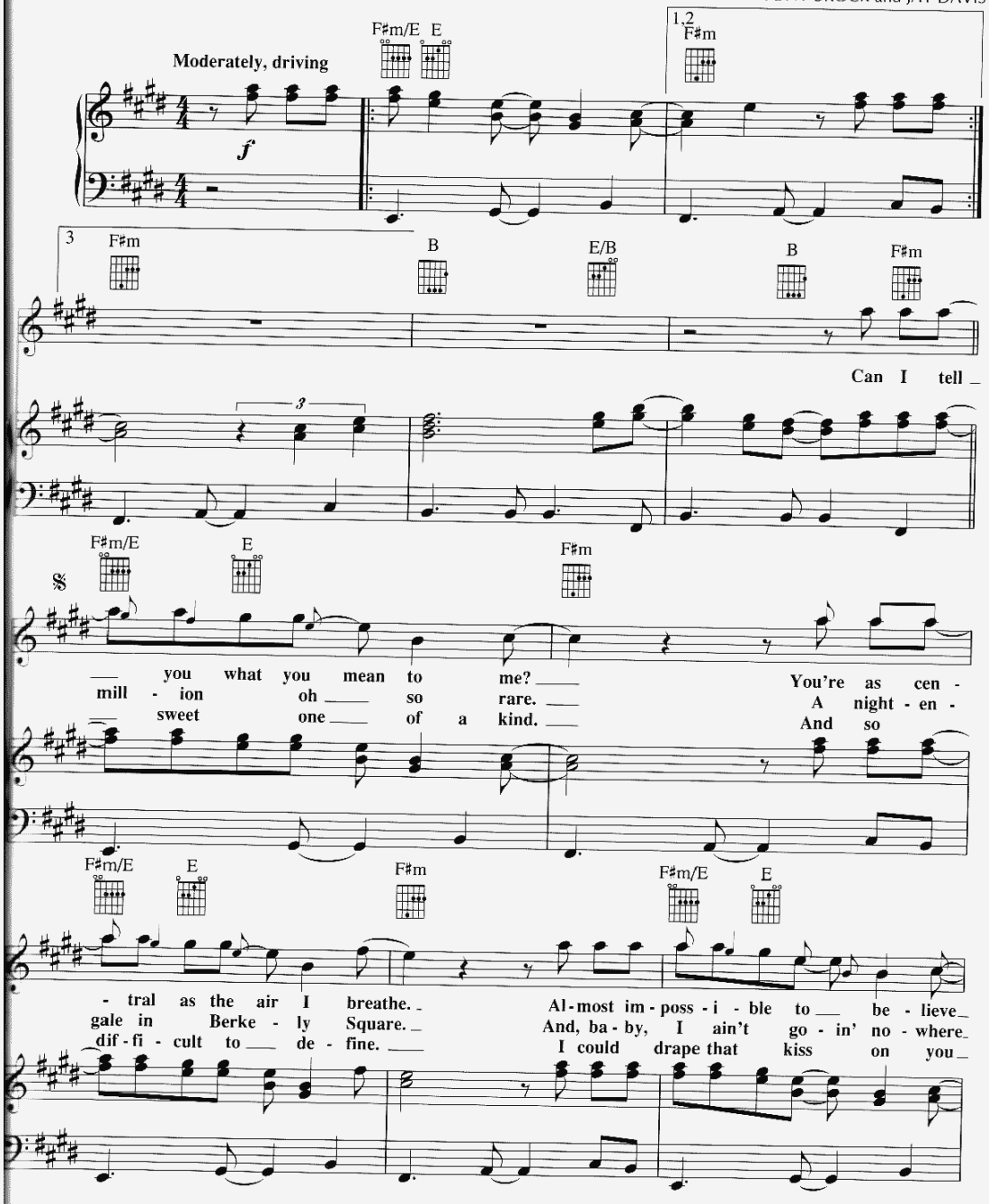

B♭maj7
G7
F/A
G/B
C
Kick off your shoes and
Come on, an - gel, my
Don't say a word, my
Fmaj7
C
Fmaj7
sit right down
heart's on fire;
vir - gin child;
and loos - en up that
don't de - ny your
just let your in - hi - bi-tions run wild.
pret-ty French gown.
man's de - sire.
C
Fmaj7
C
Let me pour you a good long drink;
You'd be a fool to stop this tide;
The se - cret is a - bout to un - fold
ooh, ba - by, don't you
spread your wings and let me
up stairs be - fore the


Fmaj7
C
Fmaj7
hes - i - tate.
come in - side.
night's too old.
'Cause to - night's the night;
C
Am
Dm
it's gon-na be al - right.
'Cause I love you, girl; ain't no
F
C
1,2
G
bod-y gon-na stop us now.
3
G
C
Fmaj7
Repeat and Fade

WHAT AM I GONNA DO

(I'm So In Love With You)

Words and Music by ROD STEWART,
TONY BROCK and JAY DAVIS



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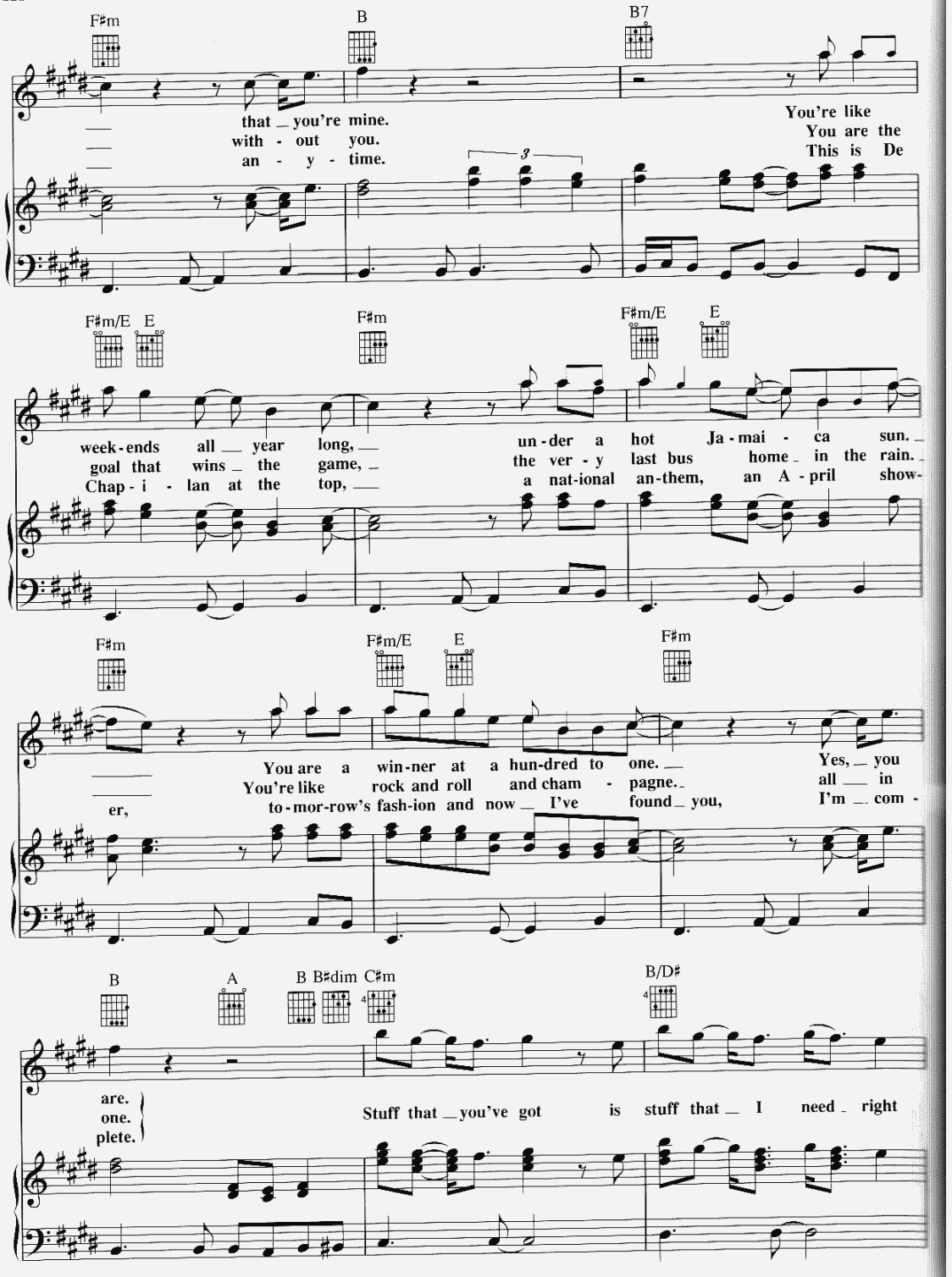
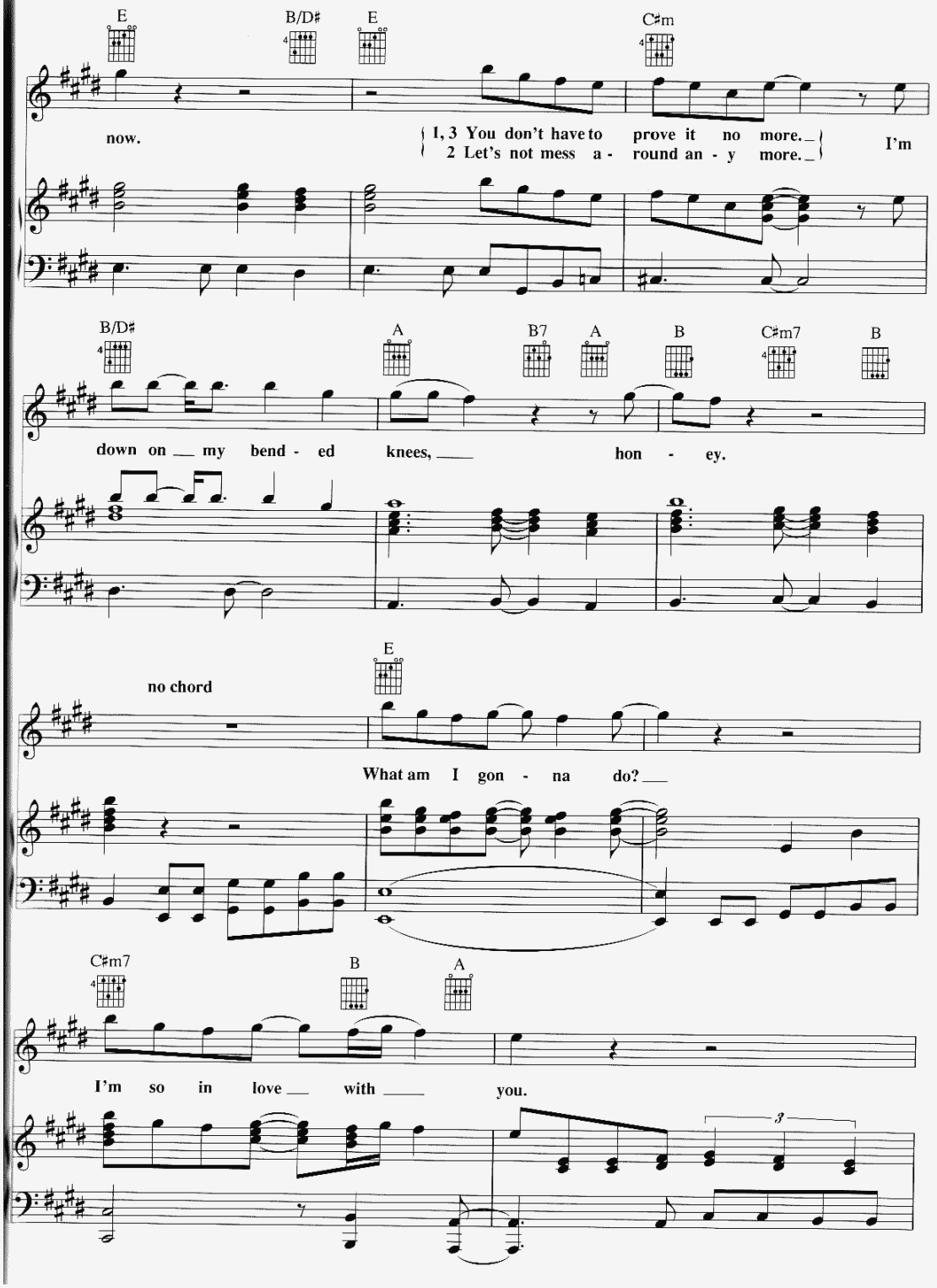
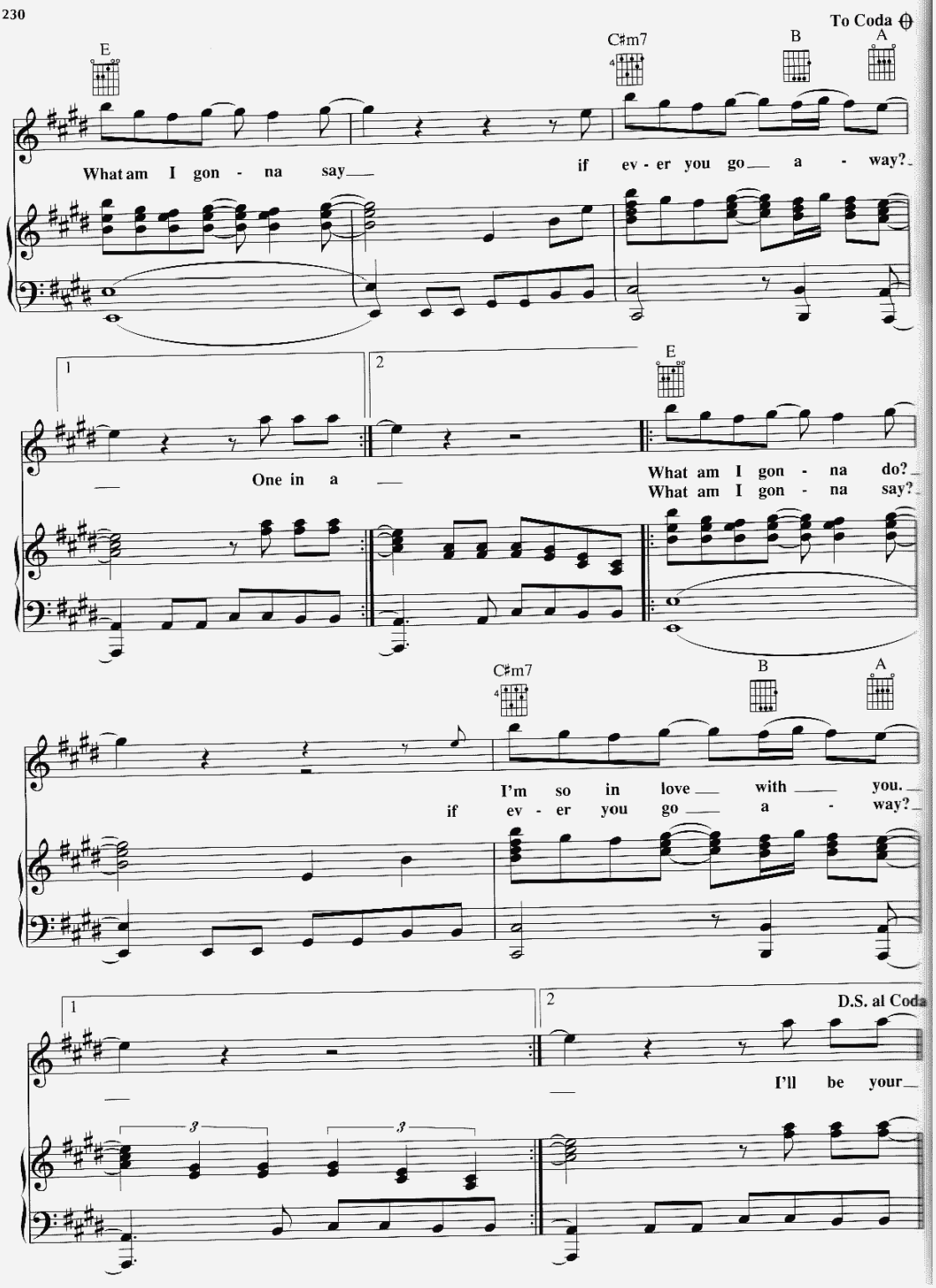
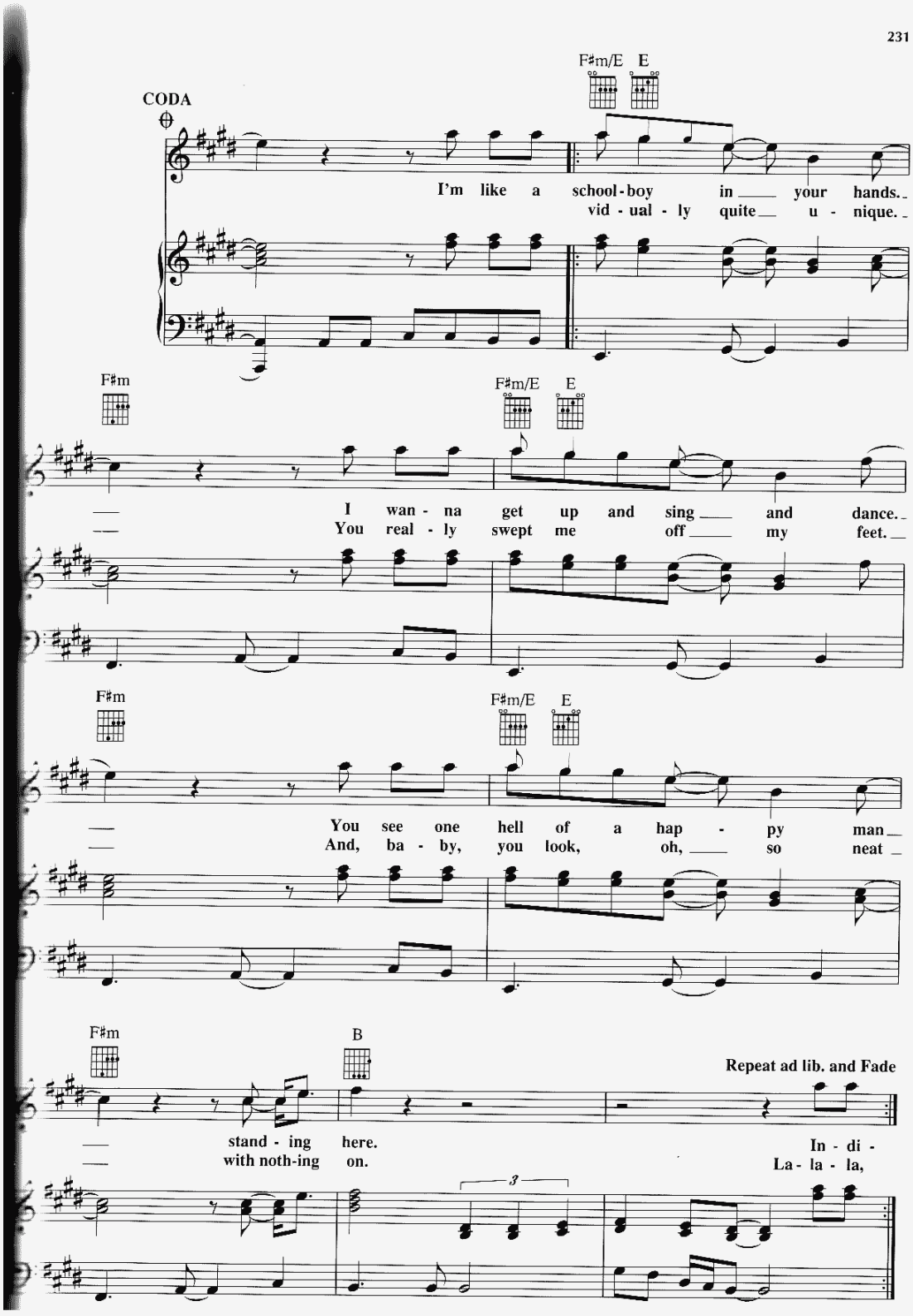

F♯m
B
B7
that you're mine.
with - out you.
an - y - time.
You're like
You are the
This is De
F♯m/E E
F♯m
F♯m/E E
week-ends all year long,
goal that wins the game,
Chap - i - lan at the top,
un-der a hot Ja-mai - ca sun.
the ver - y last bus home in the rain.
a nat-ional an-them, an A - pril show-
F♯m
F♯m/E E
F♯m
er,
You are a win-ner at a hun-dred to one.
You're like rock and roll and cham - pagne.
to-mor-row's fash-ion and now I've found you,
Yes, you
all in
I'm com -
B
A
B B♯dim C♯m
B/D♯
are.
one.
plete.
Stuff that you've got is stuff that I need right


E
B/D♯
E
C♯m
now.
1, 3 You don't have to prove it no more.
2 Let's not mess a - round an - y more.
I'm
B/D♯
A
B7
A
B
C♯m7
B
down on my bend - ed knees,
hon - ey.
no chord
E
What am I gon - na do?
C♯m7
B
A
I'm so in love with you.
3

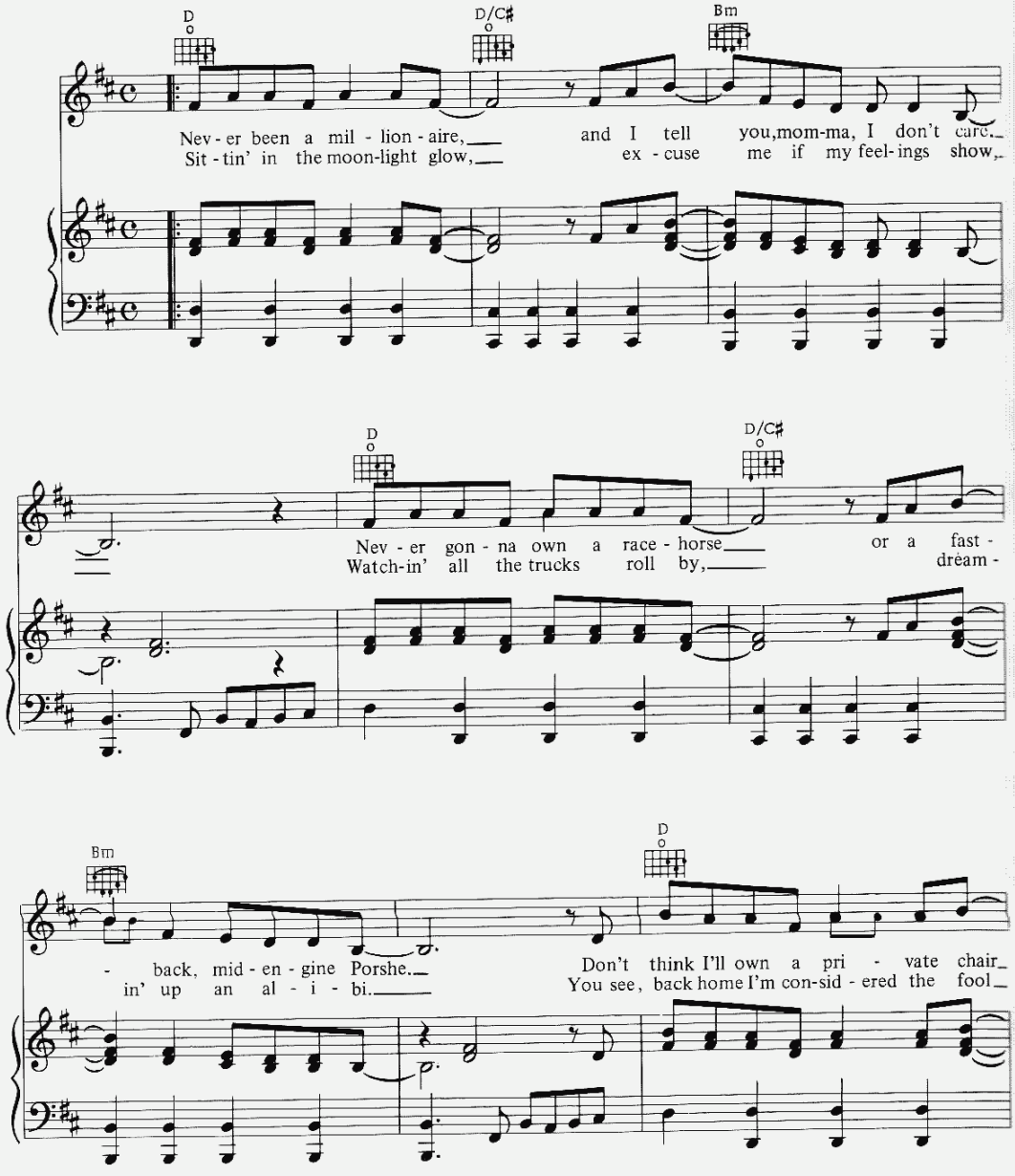

To Coda
E
C♯m7
B
A
What am I gon - na say
if ev - er you go a - way?
1
2
E
One in a
What am I gon - na do?
What am I gon - na say?
C♯m7
B
A
I'm so in love with you.
if ev - er you go a - way?
1
2
D.S. al Coda
I'll be your
3
3


CODA
F♯m/E E
I'm like a school-boy in your hands.
vid - ual - ly quite u - nique.
F♯m
F♯m/E E
I wan - na get up and sing and dance.
You real - ly swept me off my feet.
F♯m
F♯m/E E
You see one hell of a hap - py man
And, ba - by, you look, oh, so neat
F♯m
B
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
stand - ing here.
with noth-ing on.
In - di -
La - la - la,
3

TRUE BLUE

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and RON WOOD

Moderately



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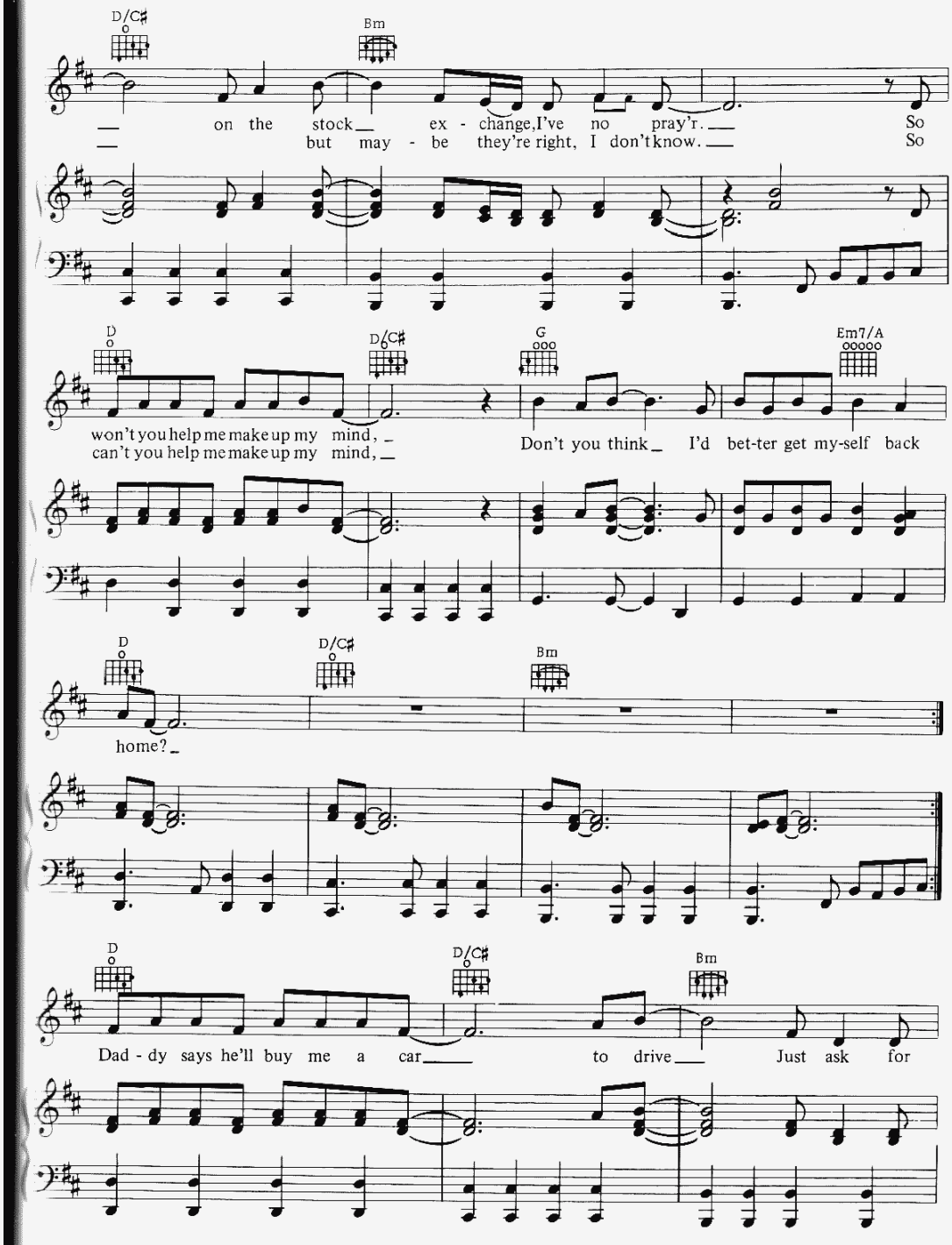
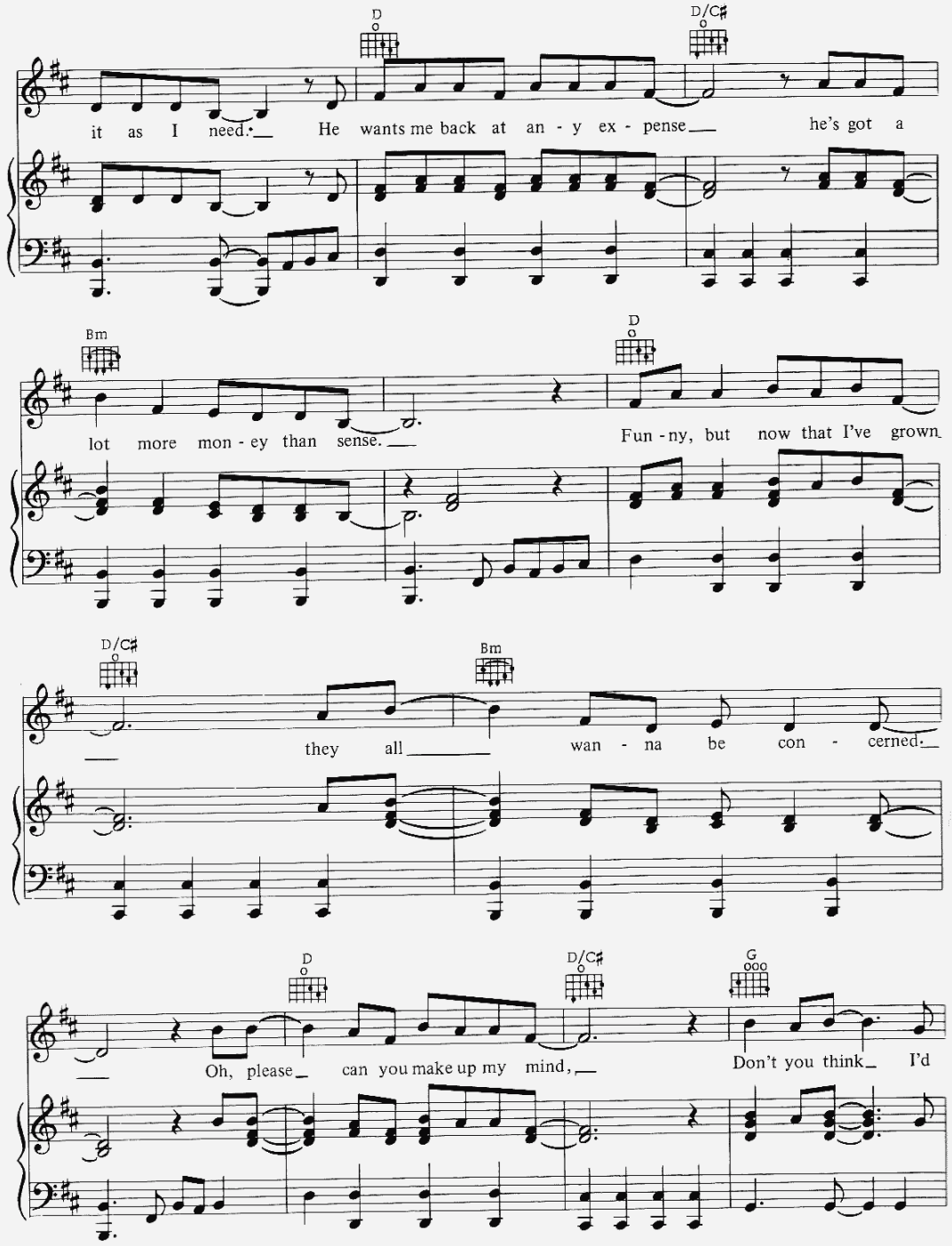
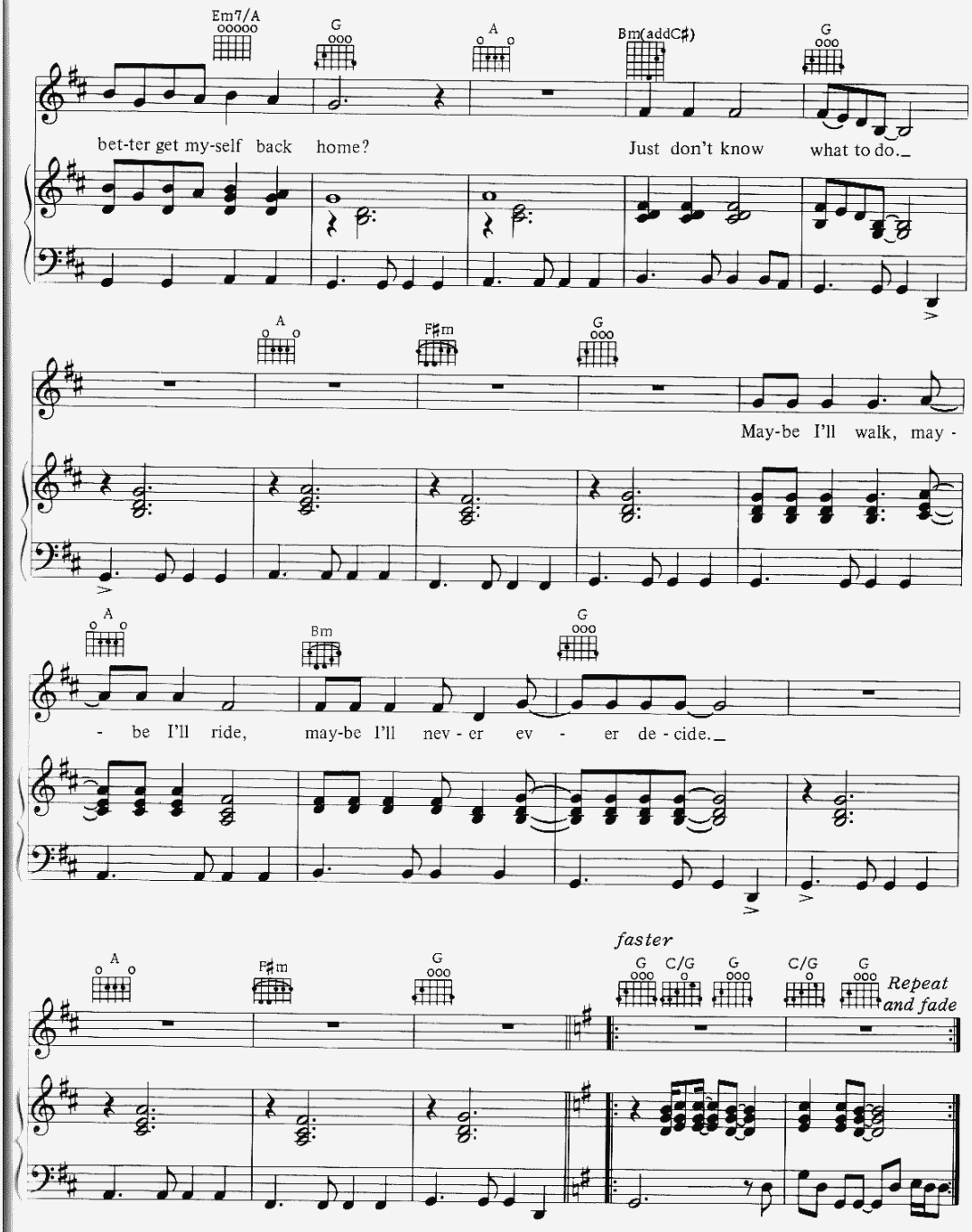
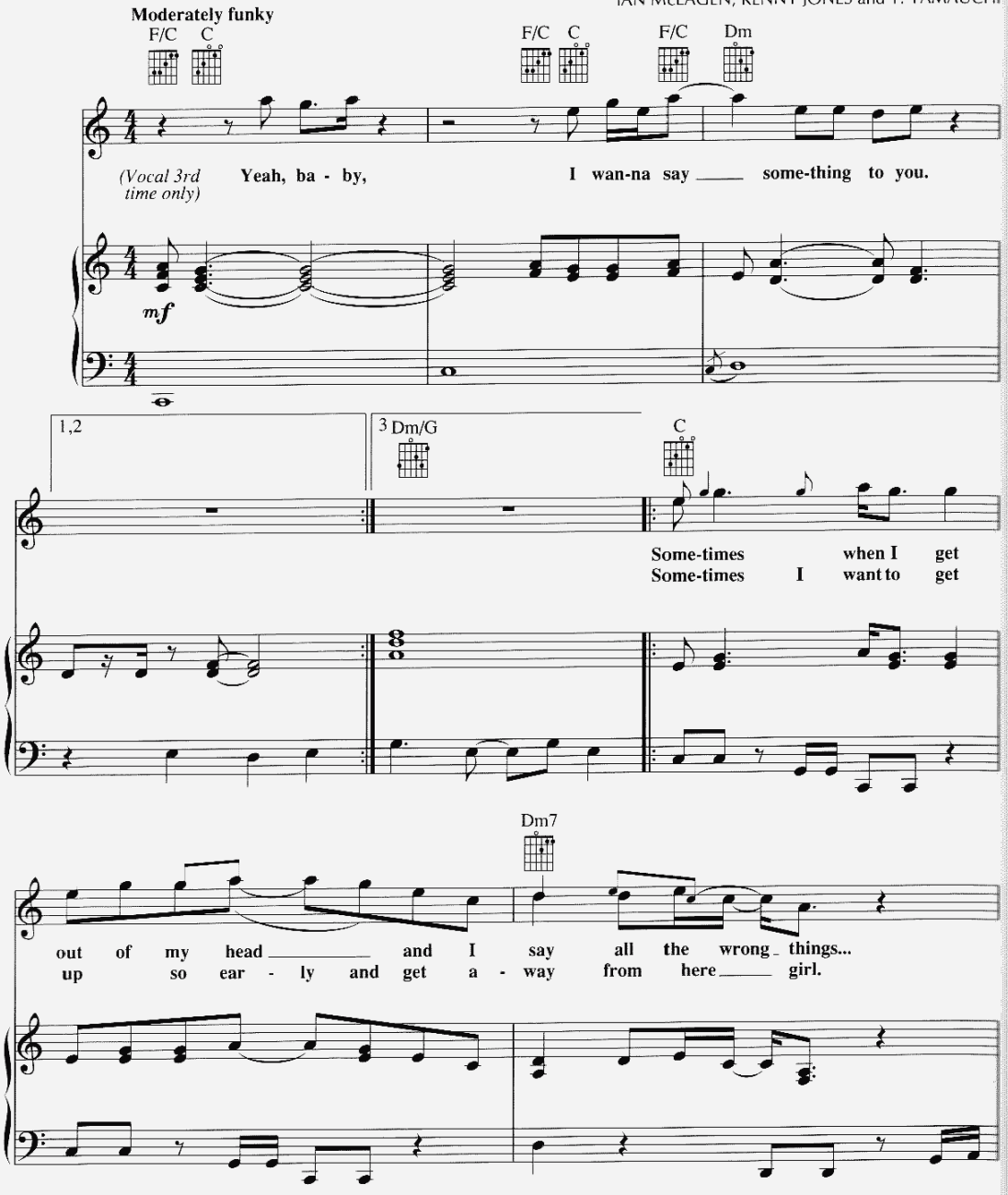

D/C♯
Bm
on the stock ex - change, I've no pray'r. So
but may - be they're right, I don't know. So
D
D/C♯
G
Em7/A
won't you help me make up my mind,
can't you help me make up my mind,
Don't you think I'd bet-ter get my-self back
D
D/C♯
Bm
home?
D
D/C♯
Bm
Dad - dy says he'll buy me a car to drive Just ask for


D
D/C♯
it as I need. He wants me back at an - y ex - pense he's got a
Bm
D
lot more mon - ey than sense. Fun - ny, but now that I've grown
D/C♯
Bm
they all wan - na be con - cerned.
D
D/C♯
G
Oh, please can you make up my mind, Don't you think I'd


Em7/A
G
A
Bm(addC♯)
G
bet-ter get my-self back home?
Just don't know what to do._
A
F♯m
G
May-be I'll walk, may -
A
Bm
G
- be I'll ride, may-be I'll nev - er ev - er de - cide._
A
F♯m
G
faster
G
C/G
G
C/G
G
Repeat and fade

YOU CAN MAKE ME DANCE, SING OR ANYTHING

Words and Music by ROD STEWART, RON WOOD
IAN McLAGEN, KENNY JONES and T. YAMAUCHI



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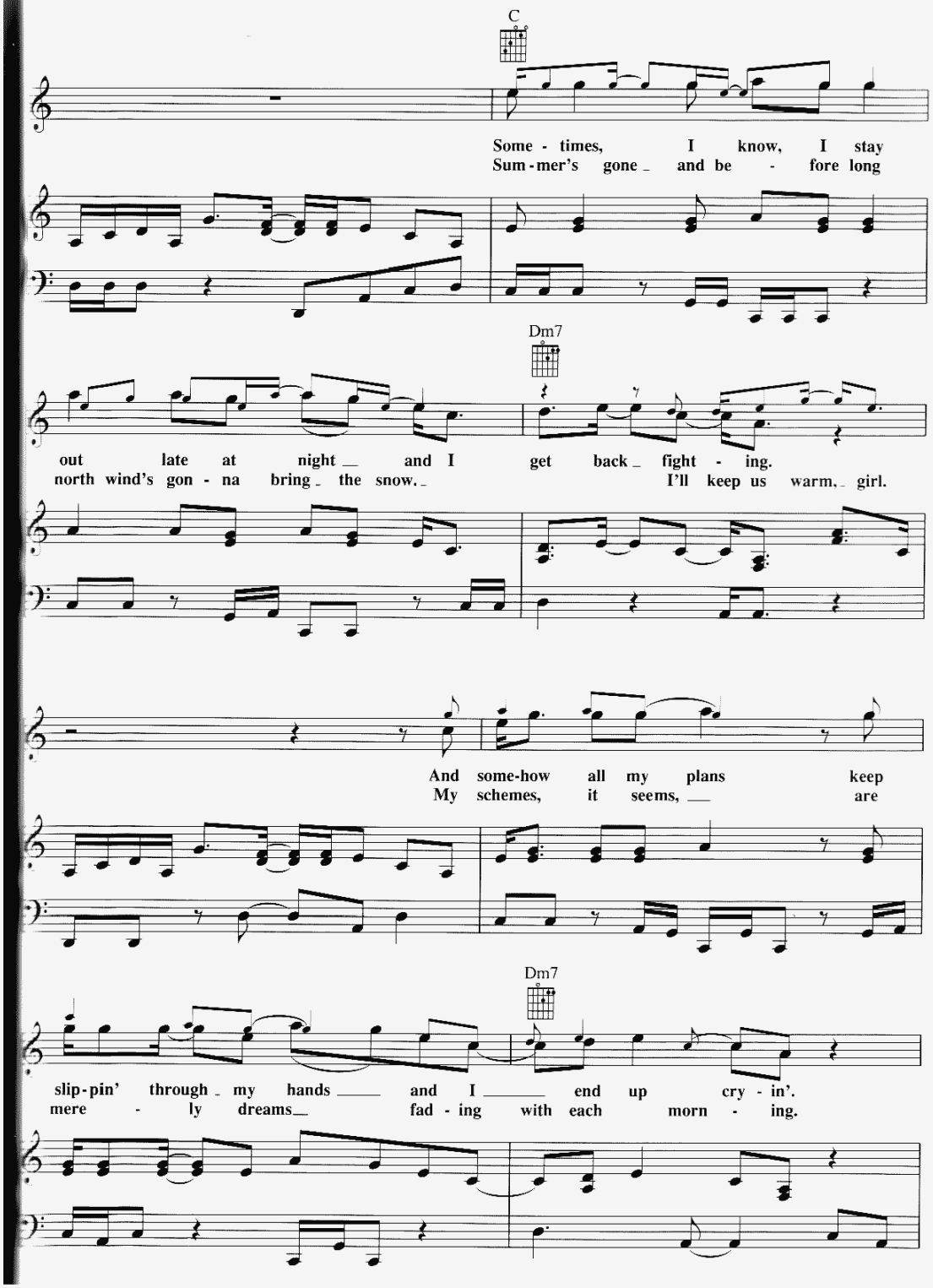
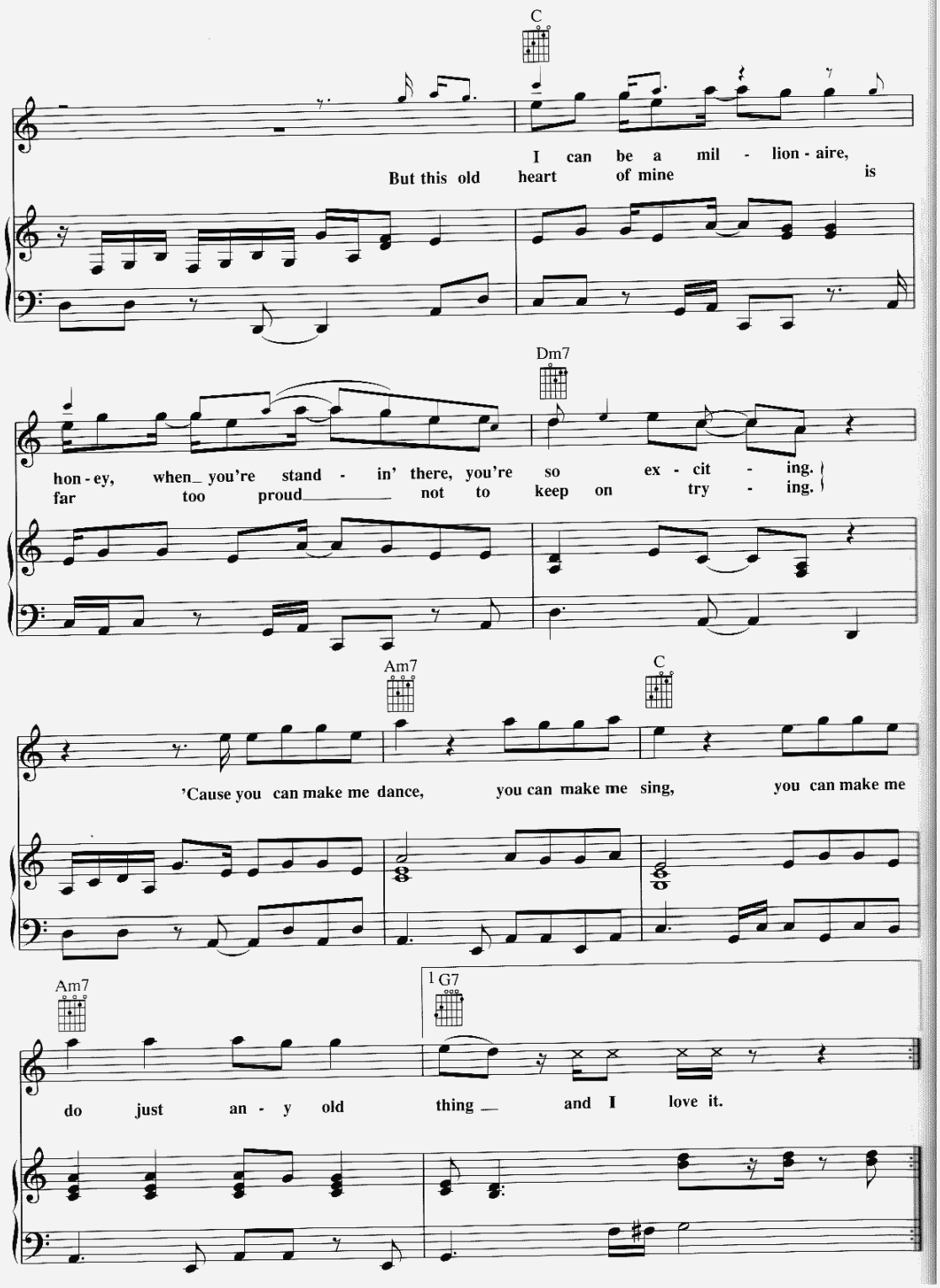
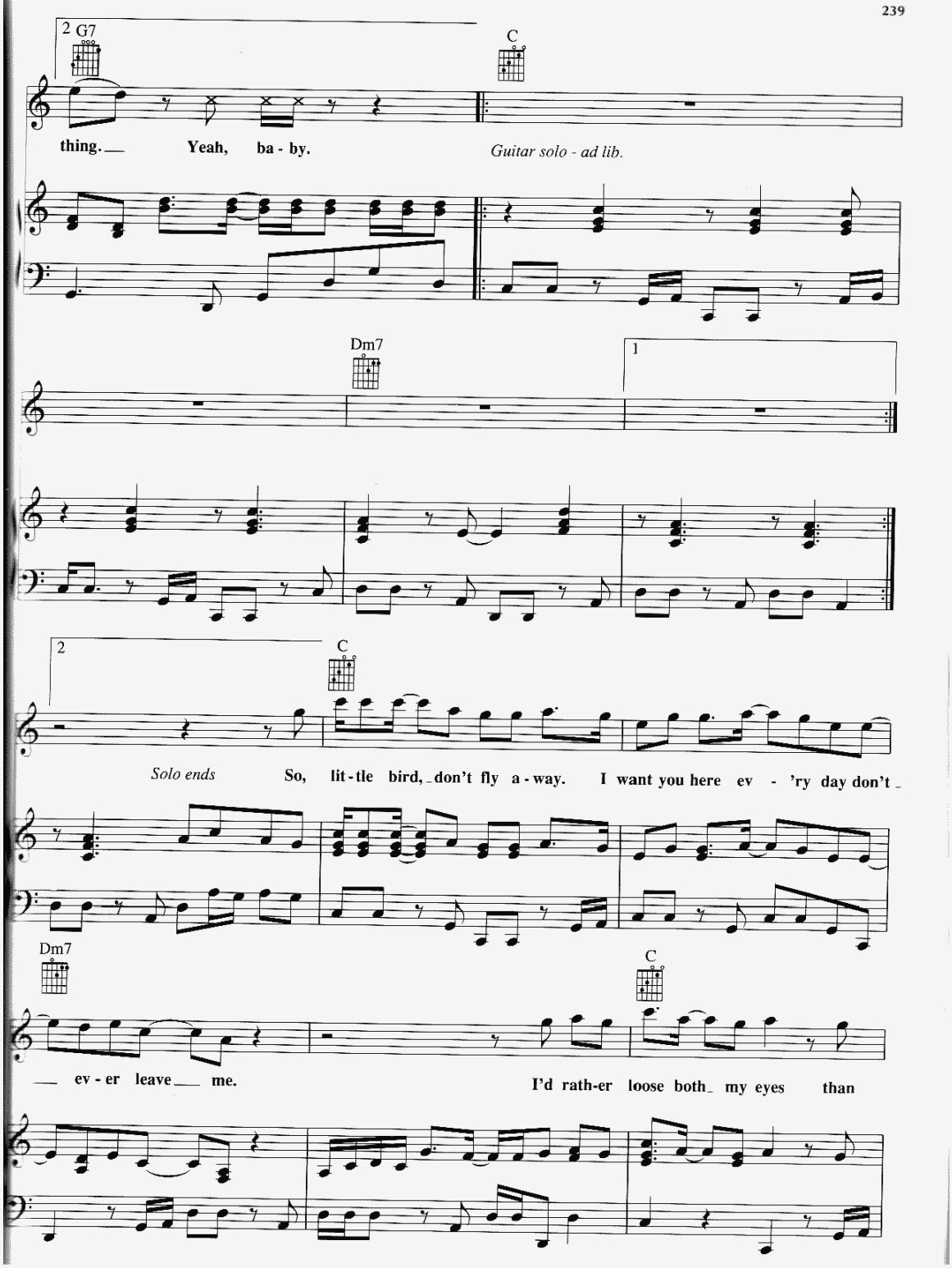
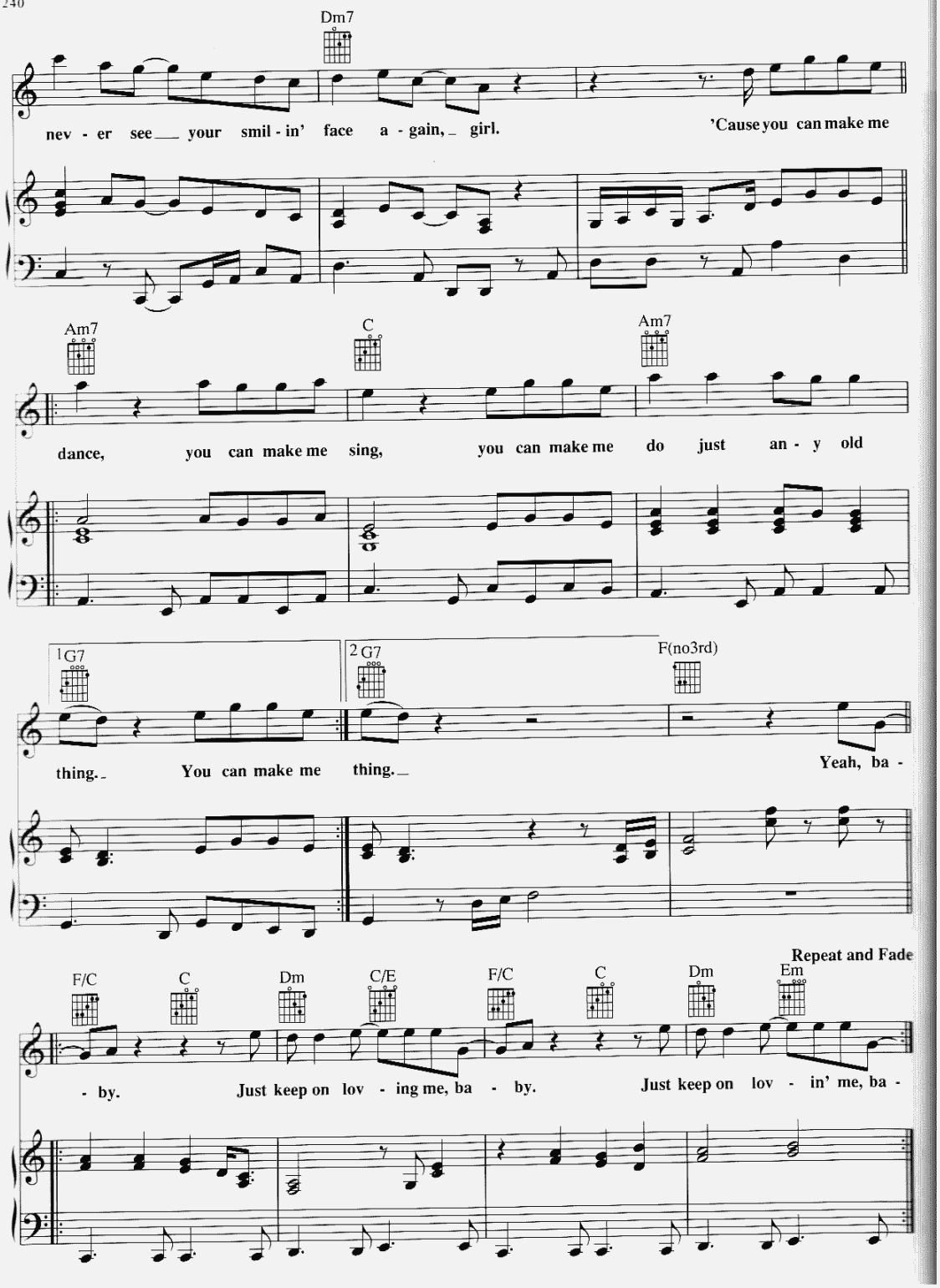

C
Some - times, I know, I stay
Sum - mer's gone and be - fore long
Dm7
out late at night and I get back fight - ing.
north wind's gon - na bring the snow. I'll keep us warm, girl.
And some-how all my plans keep
My schemes, it seems, are
Dm7
slip - pin' through my hands and I end up cry - in'.
mere - ly dreams fad - ing with each morn - ing.

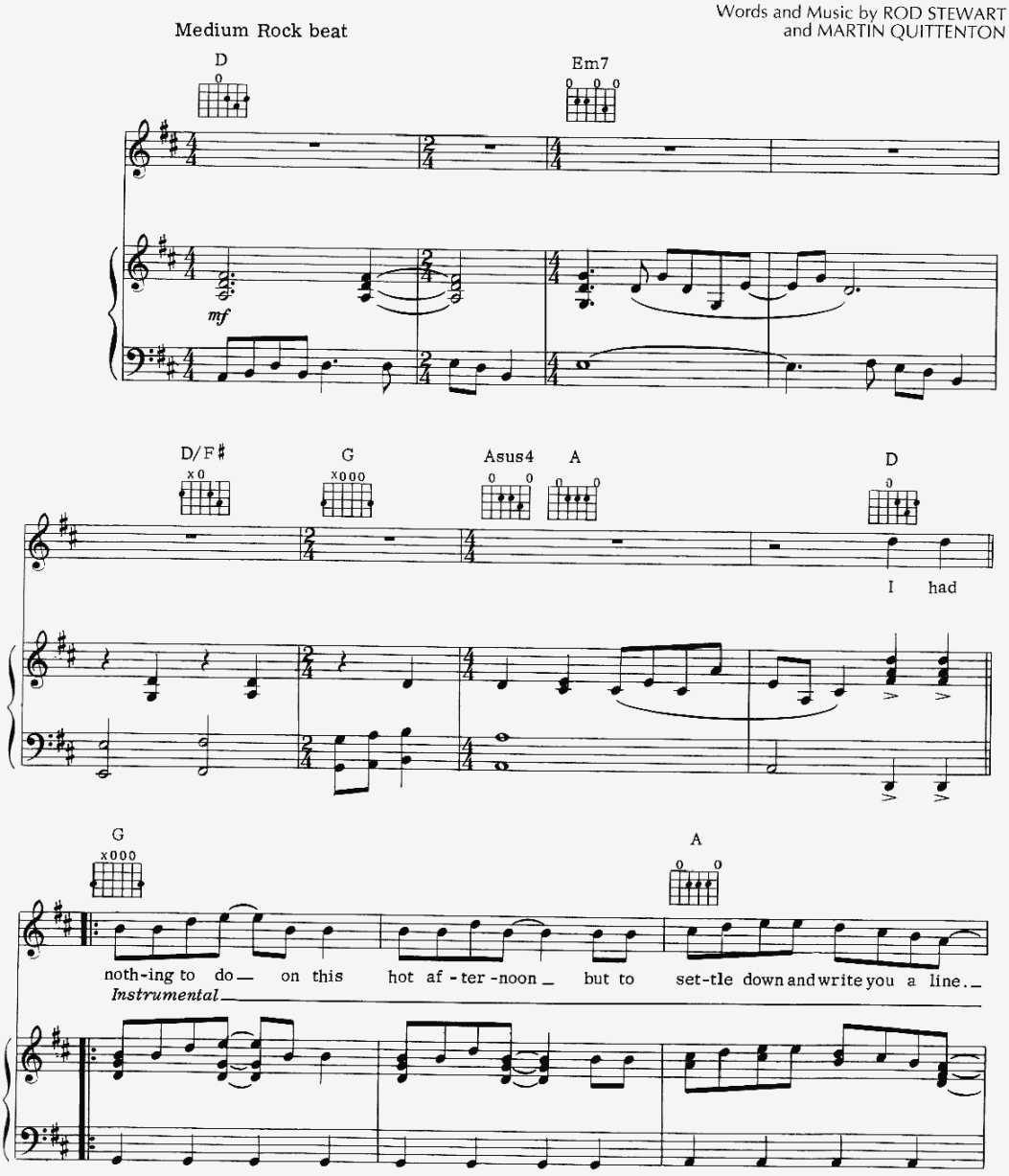

C
I can be a mil - lion - aire,
But this old heart of mine is
Dm7
hon - ey, when_ you're stand - in' there, you're so ex - cit - ing.
far too proud_____ not to keep on try - ing.
Am7
C
'Cause you can make me dance, you can make me sing, you can make me
Am7
1 G7
do just an - y old thing __ and I love it.


2 G7
C
thing. Yeah, ba - by.
Guitar solo - ad lib.
Dm7
1
2
C
Solo ends
So, lit - tle bird, don't fly a - way. I want you here ev - 'ry day don't
Dm7
C
ev - er leave me.
I'd rath-er loose both my eyes than


Dm7
nev - er see___ your smil - in' face a - gain,_ girl.
'Cause you can make me
Am7
C
Am7
dance, you can make me sing, you can make me do just an - y old
1 G7
2 G7
F(no3rd)
thing._ You can make me thing._
Yeah, ba -
Repeat and Fade
F/C
C
Dm
C/E
F/C
C
Dm
Em
- by. Just keep on lov - ing me, ba - by. Just keep on lov - in' me, ba -

YOU WEAR IT WELL

Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and MARTIN QUITTENTON



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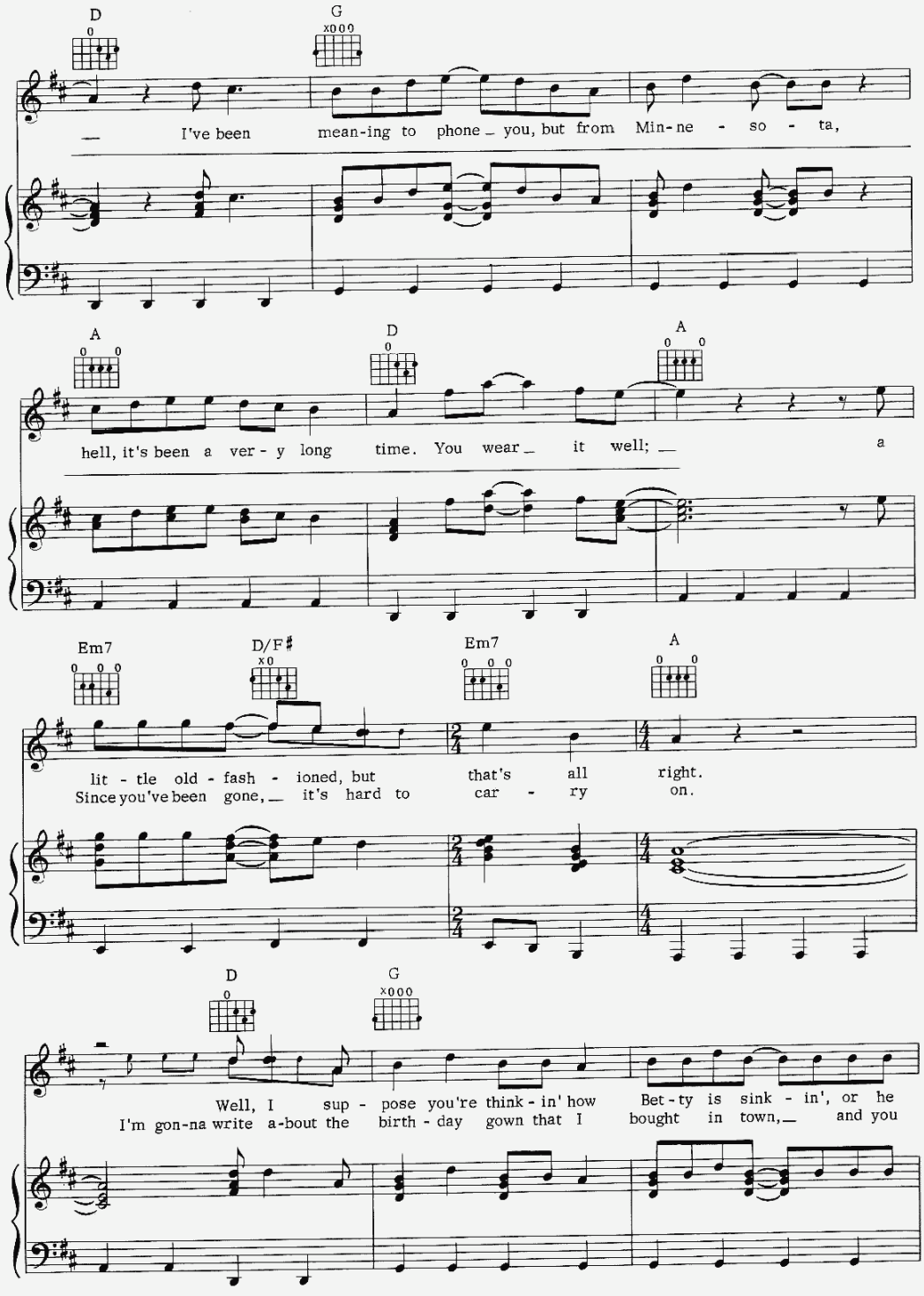
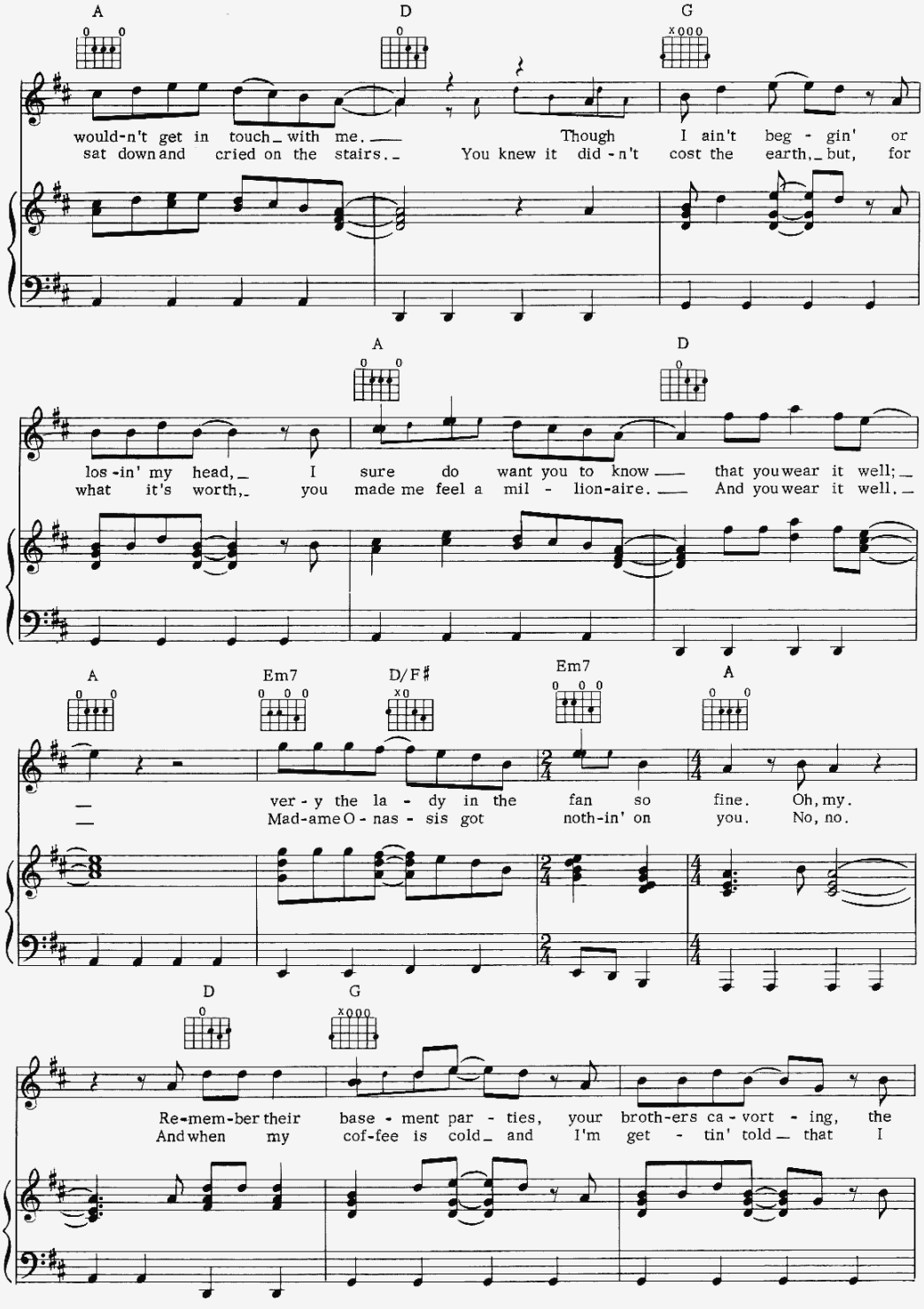
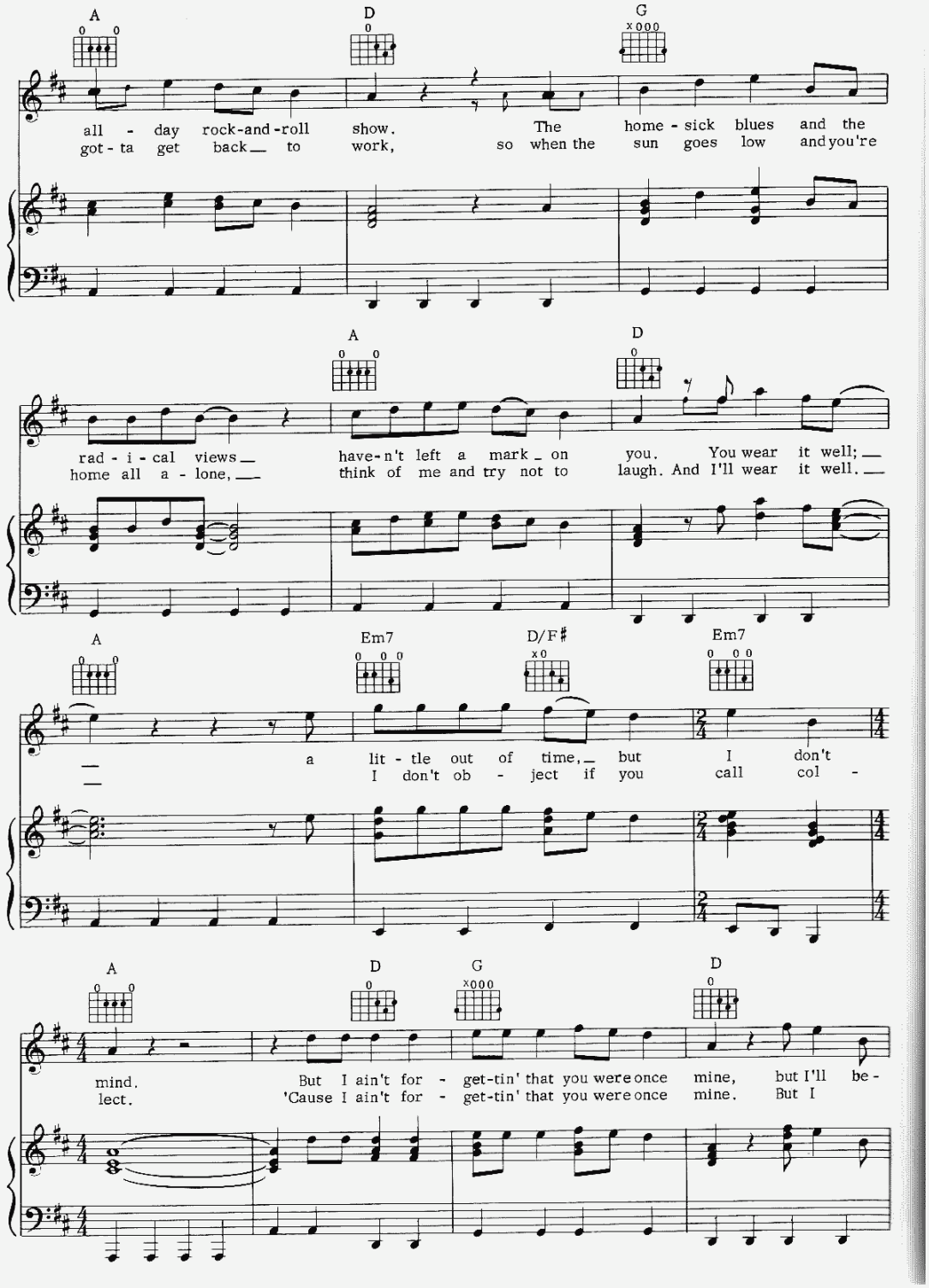
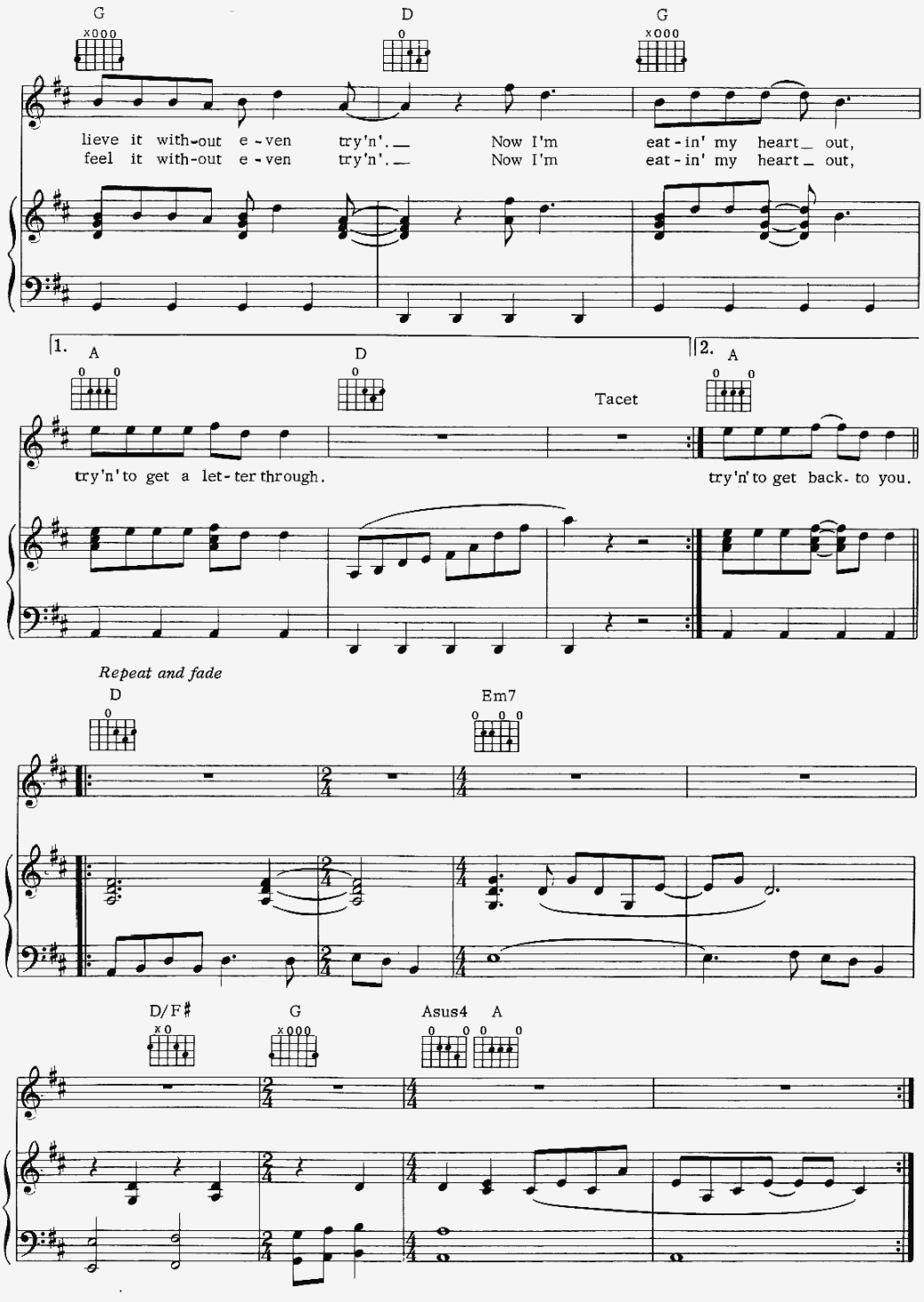

D
G
I've been mean-ing to phone you, but from Min-ne - so - ta,
A
D
A
hell, it's been a ver - y long time. You wear it well; a
Em7
D/F♯
Em7
A
lit - tle old - fash - ioned, but that's all right.
Since you've been gone, it's hard to car - ry on.
D
G
Well, I sup - pose you're think - in' how Bet - ty is sink - in', or he
I'm gon-na write a-bout the birth - day gown that I bought in town, and you

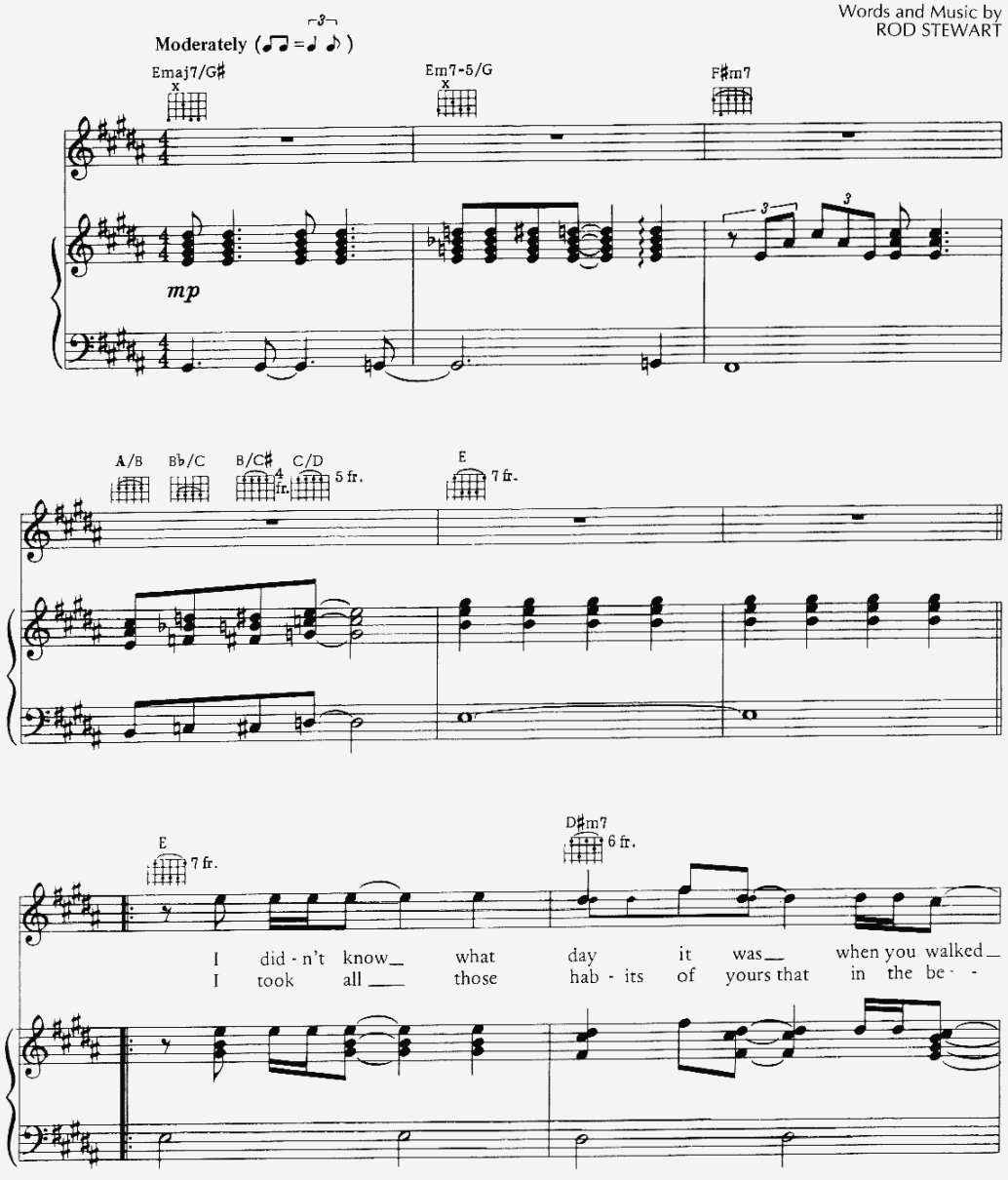

A
D
G
would-n't get in touch_ with me. —
sat down and cried on the stairs._
Though I ain't beg - gin' or
You knew it did - n't cost the earth,_ but, for
A
D
los - in' my head,_ I sure do want you to know — that you wear it well;_
what it's worth,_ you made me feel a mil - lion-aire. — And you wear it well._
A
Em7
D/F♯
Em7
A
—
—
ver - y the la - dy in the fan so fine. Oh, my.
Mad-ame O - nas - sis got noth-in' on you. No, no.
D
G
Re-mem-ber their base - ment par - ties, your broth-ers ca - vort - ing, the
And when my cof-fee is cold_ and I'm get - tin' told_ that I


A
D
G
all - day rock-and-roll show. The home - sick blues and the
got - ta get back to work, so when the sun goes low and you're
A
D
rad - i - cal views have-n't left a mark on you. You wear it well;
home all a - lone, think of me and try not to laugh. And I'll wear it well.
A
Em7
D/F♯
Em7
a lit - tle out of time, but I don't
I don't ob - ject if you call col -
A
D
G
D
mind. But I ain't for - get-tin' that you were once mine, but I'll be -
lect. 'Cause I ain't for - get-tin' that you were once mine. But I


G
D
G
lieve it with-out e - ven try'n'. Now I'm eat - in' my heart out,
feel it with-out e - ven try'n'. Now I'm eat - in' my heart out,
1.
A
D
2.
A
Tacet
try'n' to get a let - ter through.
try'n' to get back - to you.
Repeat and fade
D
Em7
D/F♯
G
Asus4
A

YOU'RE IN MY HEART

Words and Music by
ROD STEWART



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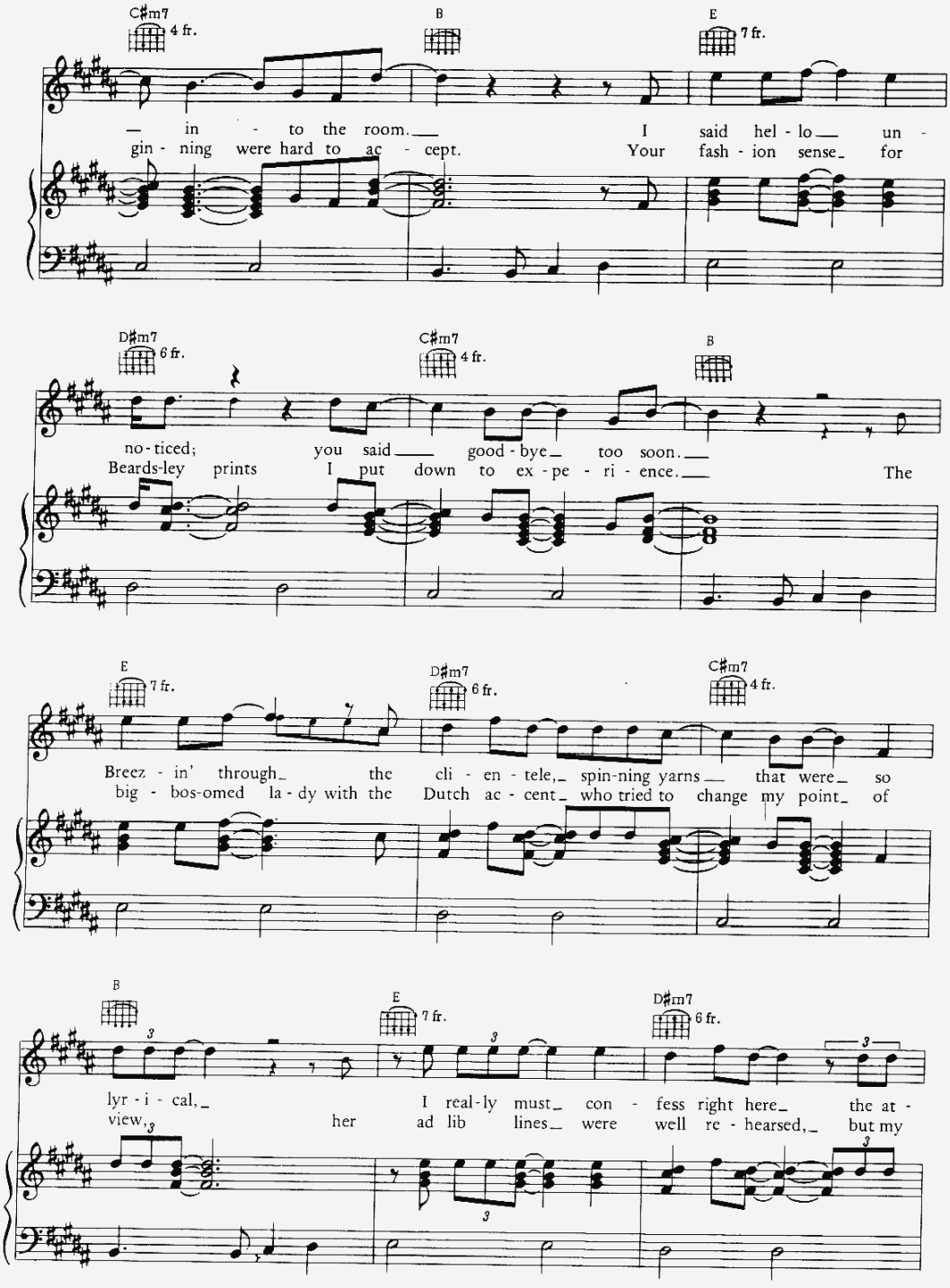
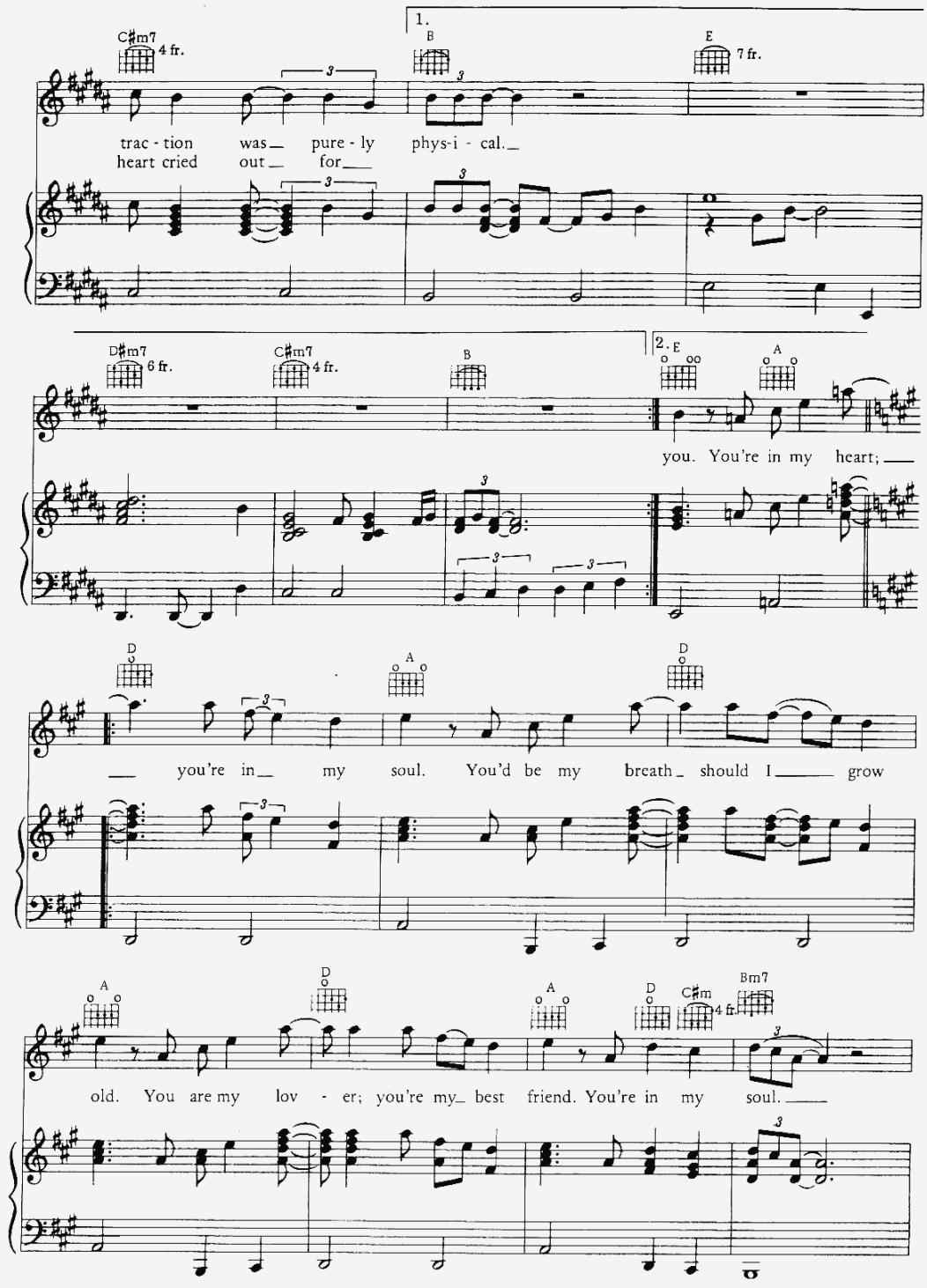
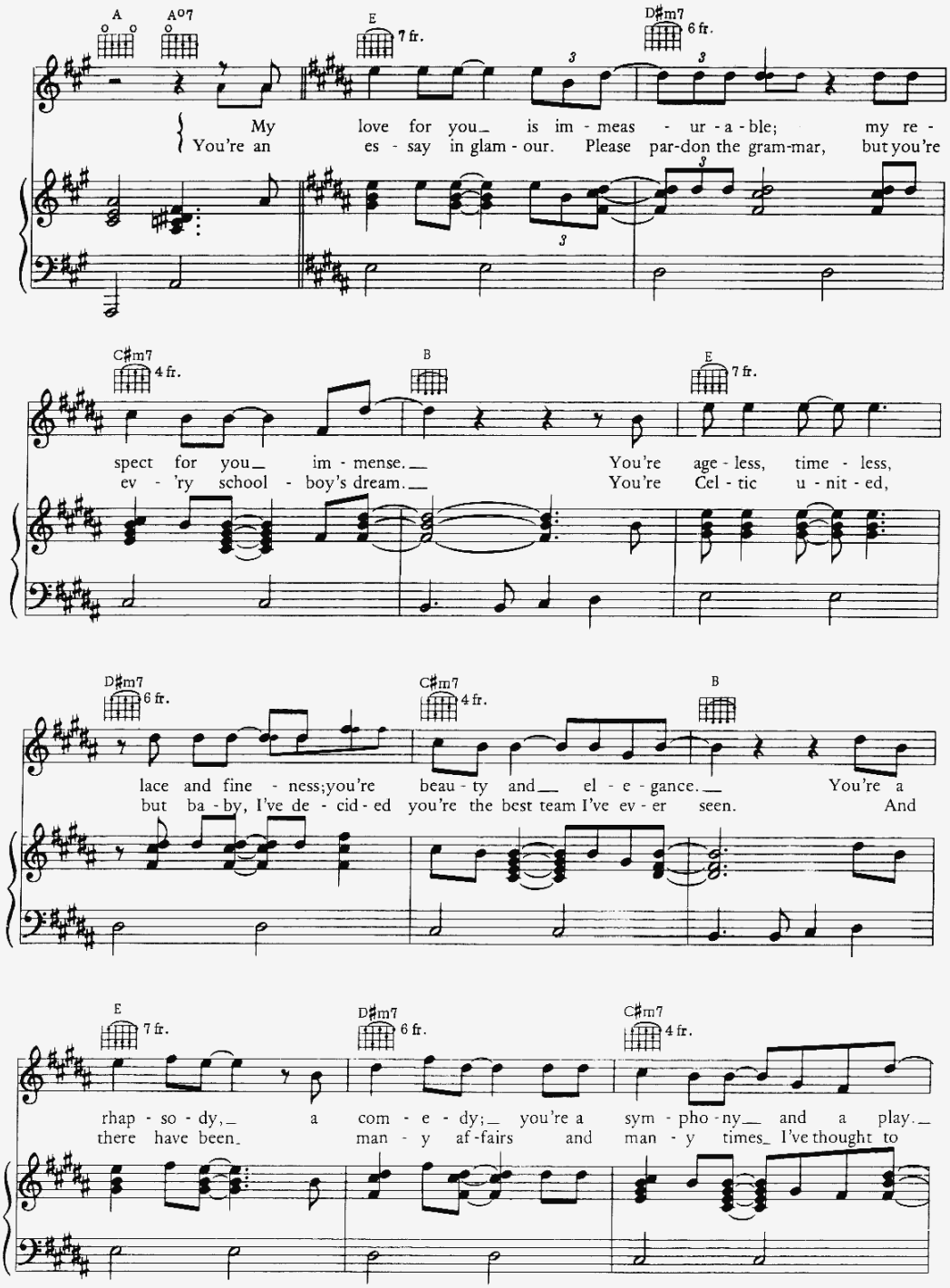
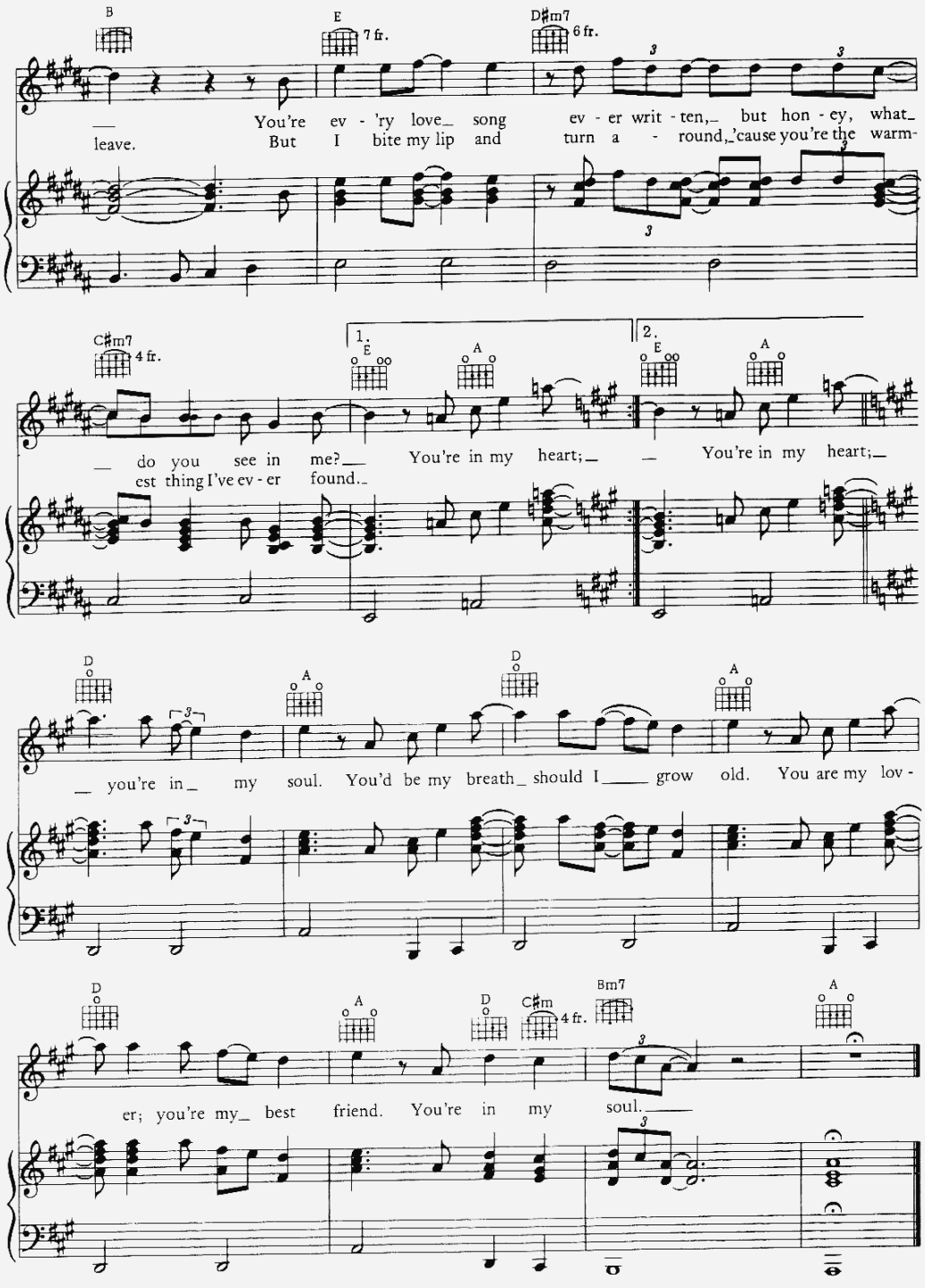

C♯m7 4 fr.
B
E 7 fr.
— in - to the room.— I said hel - lo— un -
gin - ning were hard to ac - cept. Your fash - ion sense for
D♯m7 6 fr.
C♯m7 4 fr.
B
no - ticed; you said— good - bye— too soon.—
Beards-ley prints I put down to ex - pe - ri - ence.— The
E 7 fr.
D♯m7 6 fr.
C♯m7 4 fr.
Breez - in' through the cli - en - tele,— spin-ning yarns— that were— so
big - bos-omed la - dy with the Dutch ac - cent— who tried to change my point— of
B
E 7 fr.
D♯m7 6 fr.
lyr - i - cal,— I real-ly must— con - fess right here— the at -
view, her ad lib lines— were well re - hearsed,— but my

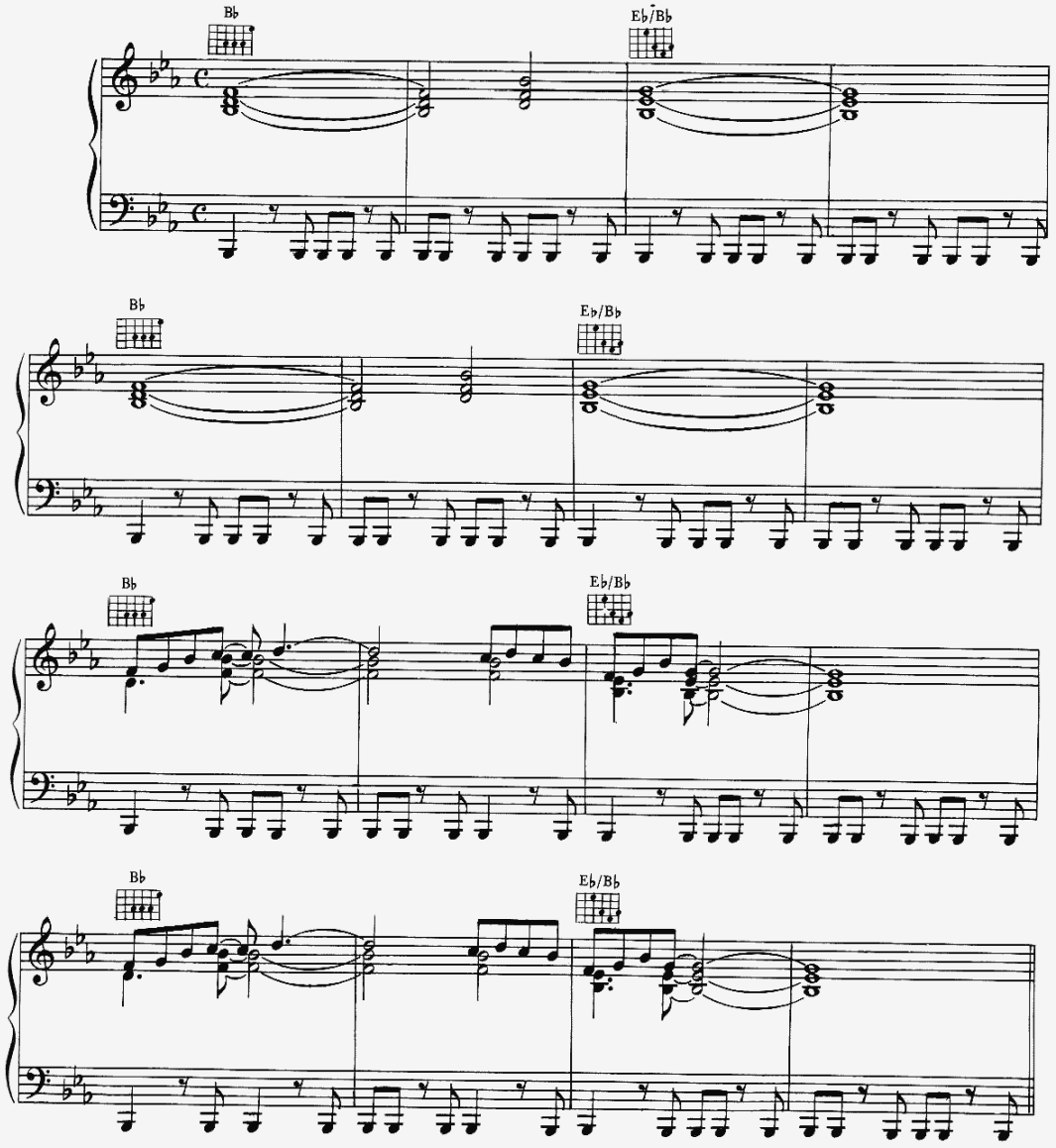

1.
C♯m7 4 fr.
B
E 7 fr.
trac - tion was pure - ly phys-i - cal.
heart cried out for
D♯m7 6 fr.
C♯m7 4 fr.
B
2. E
A
you. You're in my heart;
D
A
D
you're in my soul. You'd be my breath should I grow
A
D
A
D
C♯m 4 fr.
Bm7
old. You are my lov - er; you're my best friend. You're in my soul.


A
A°7
E
7 fr.
D♯m7
6 fr.
My love for you_ is im - meas - ur - a - ble; my re -
You're an es - say in glam - our. Please par-don the gram-mar, but you're
C♯m7
4 fr.
B
E
7 fr.
spect for you_ im - mense.__ You're age - less, time - less,
ev - 'ry school - boy's dream.__ You're Cel - tic u - nit - ed,
D♯m7
6 fr.
C♯m7
4 fr.
B
lace and fine - ness;you're beau - ty and__ el - e - gance.__ You're a
but ba - by, I've de - cid - ed you're the best team I've ev - er seen. And
E
7 fr.
D♯m7
6 fr.
C♯m7
4 fr.
rhap - so - dy,_ a com - e - dy;_ you're a sym - pho - ny__ and a play._
there have been_ man - y af - fairs and man - y times_ I've thought to


B
E
7 fr.
D♯m7
6 fr.
leave.
You're ev - 'ry love_ song ev - er writ - ten,_ but hon - ey, what_
But I bite my lip and turn a - round,_'cause you're the warm-
C♯m7
4 fr.
1.
2.
E
A
do you see in me?_ You're in my heart;_ You're in my heart;_
est thing I've ev - er found._
D
A
you're in_ my soul. You'd be my breath_ should I_____ grow old. You are my lov -
C♯m
Bm7
er; you're my_ best friend. You're in my soul._____

YOUNG TURKS

Words and Music by ROD STEWART, CARMINE APPICE,
KEVIN SAVIGAR and DUANE HITCHINGS



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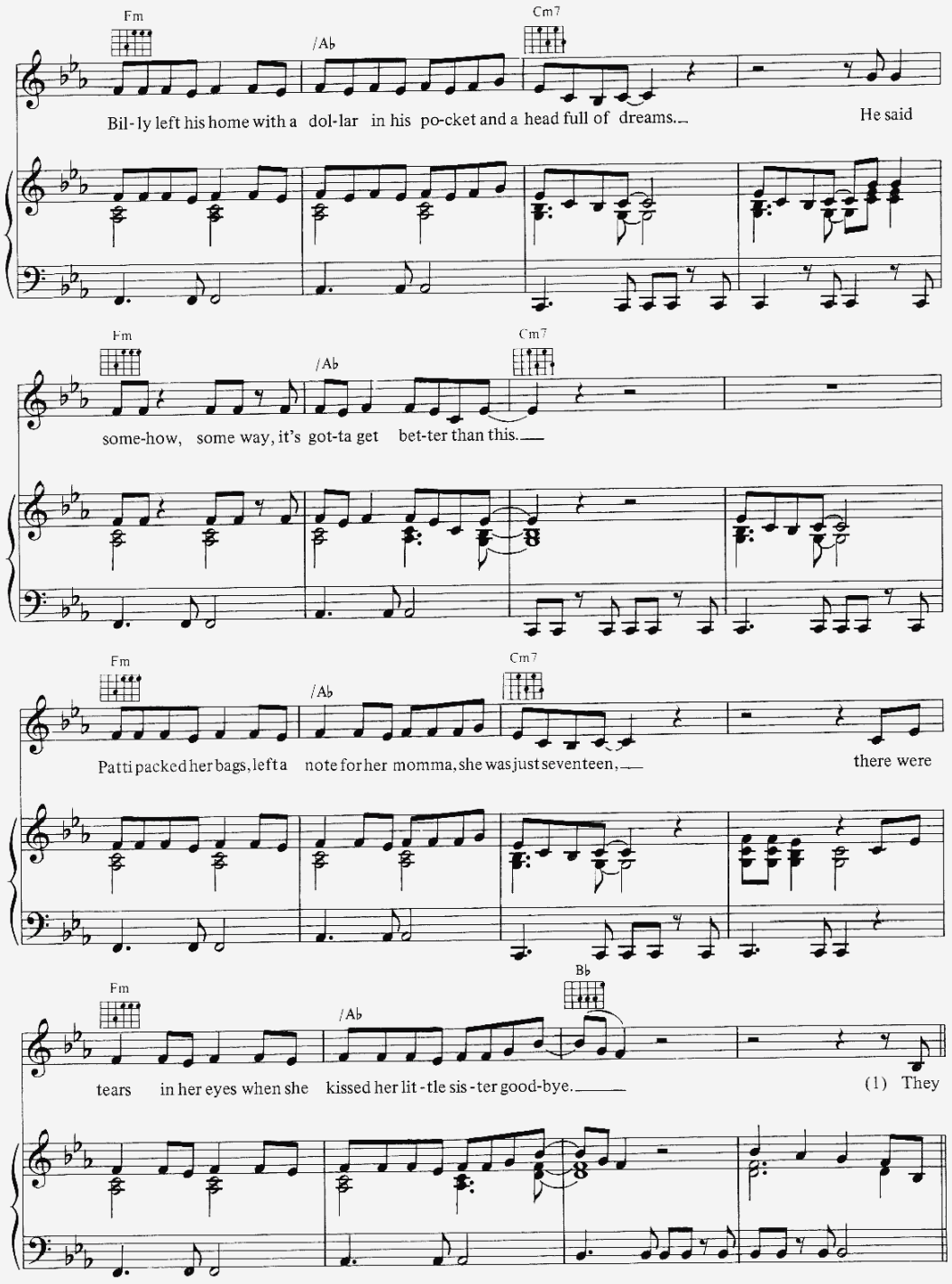
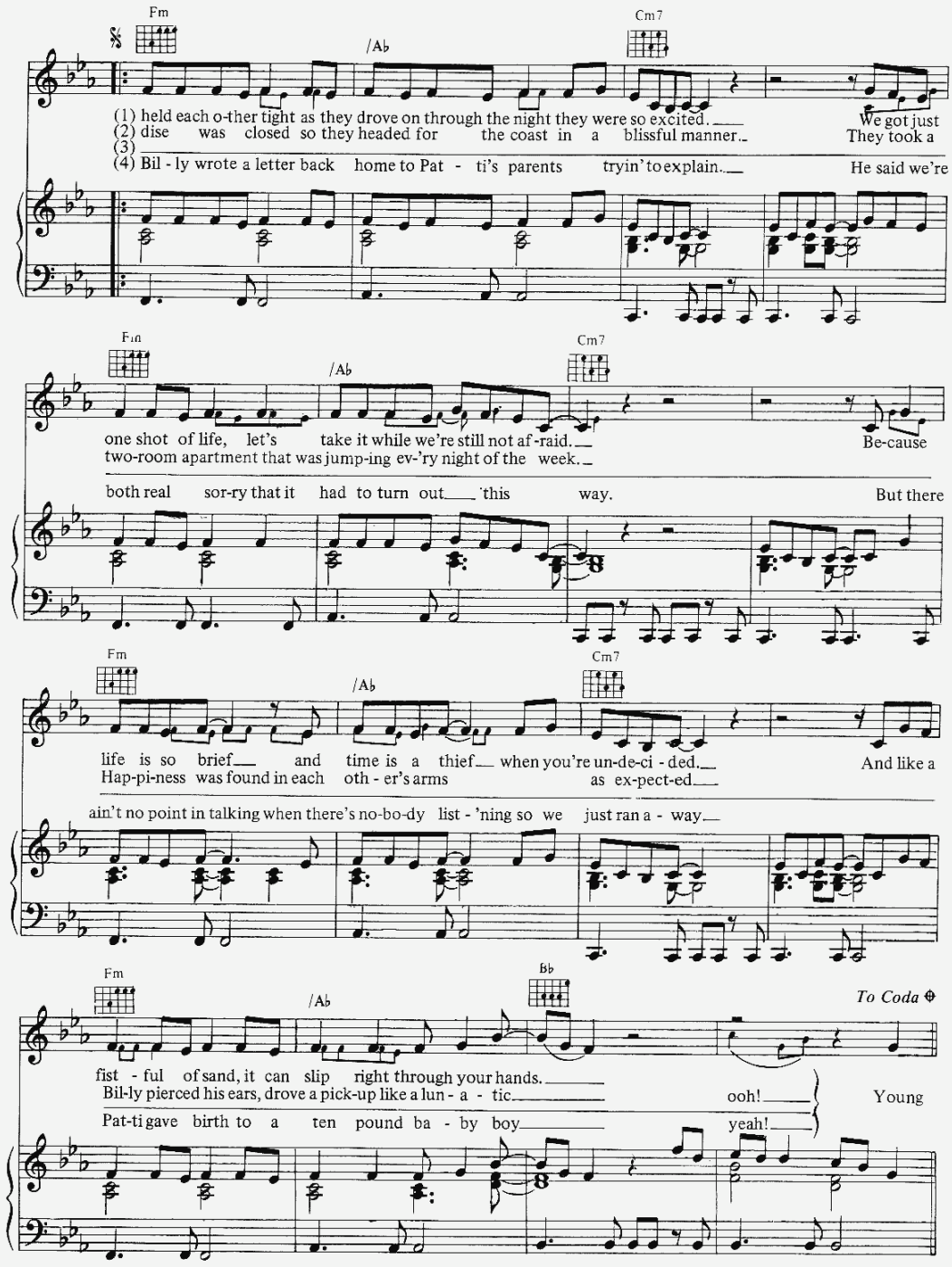
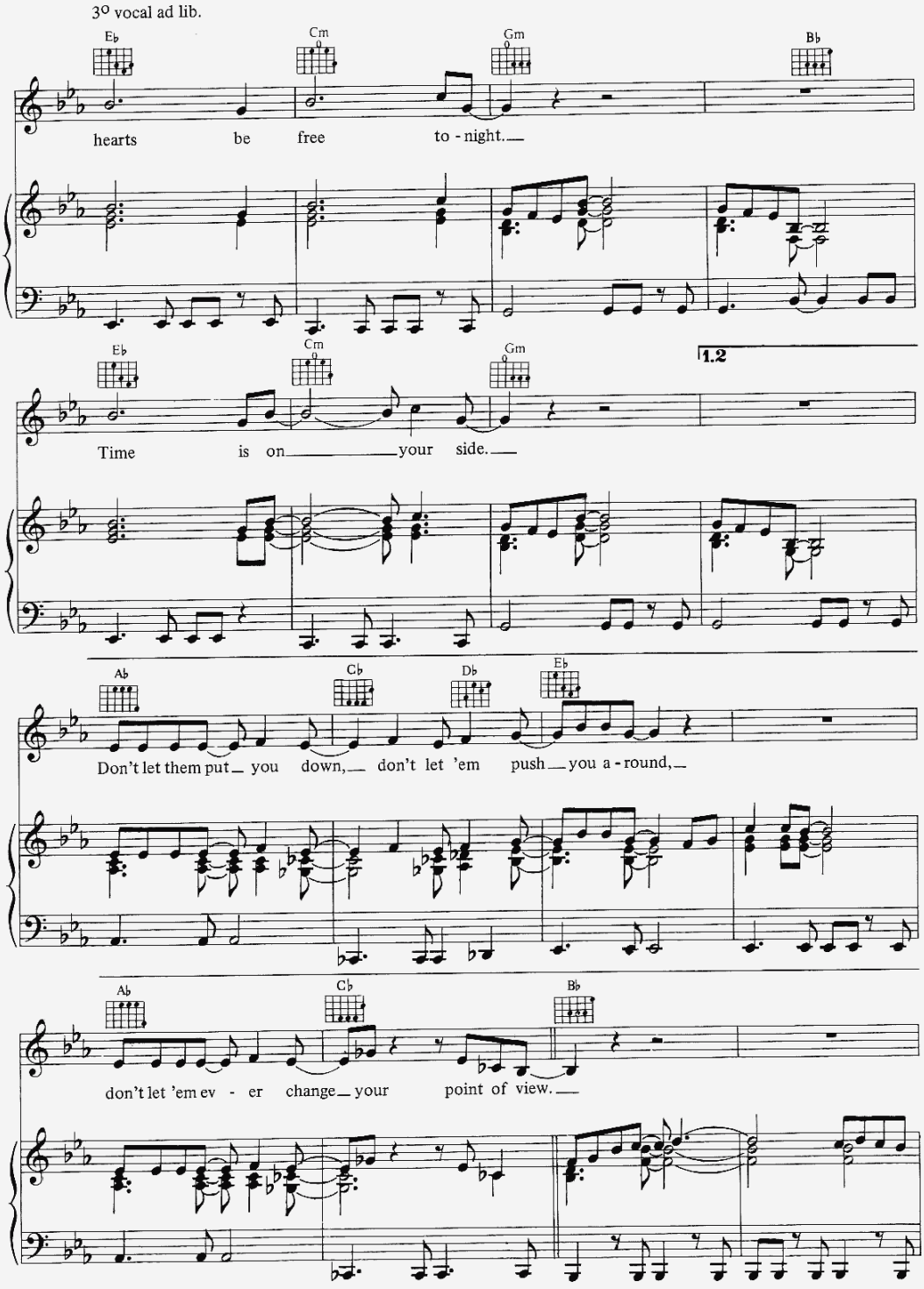
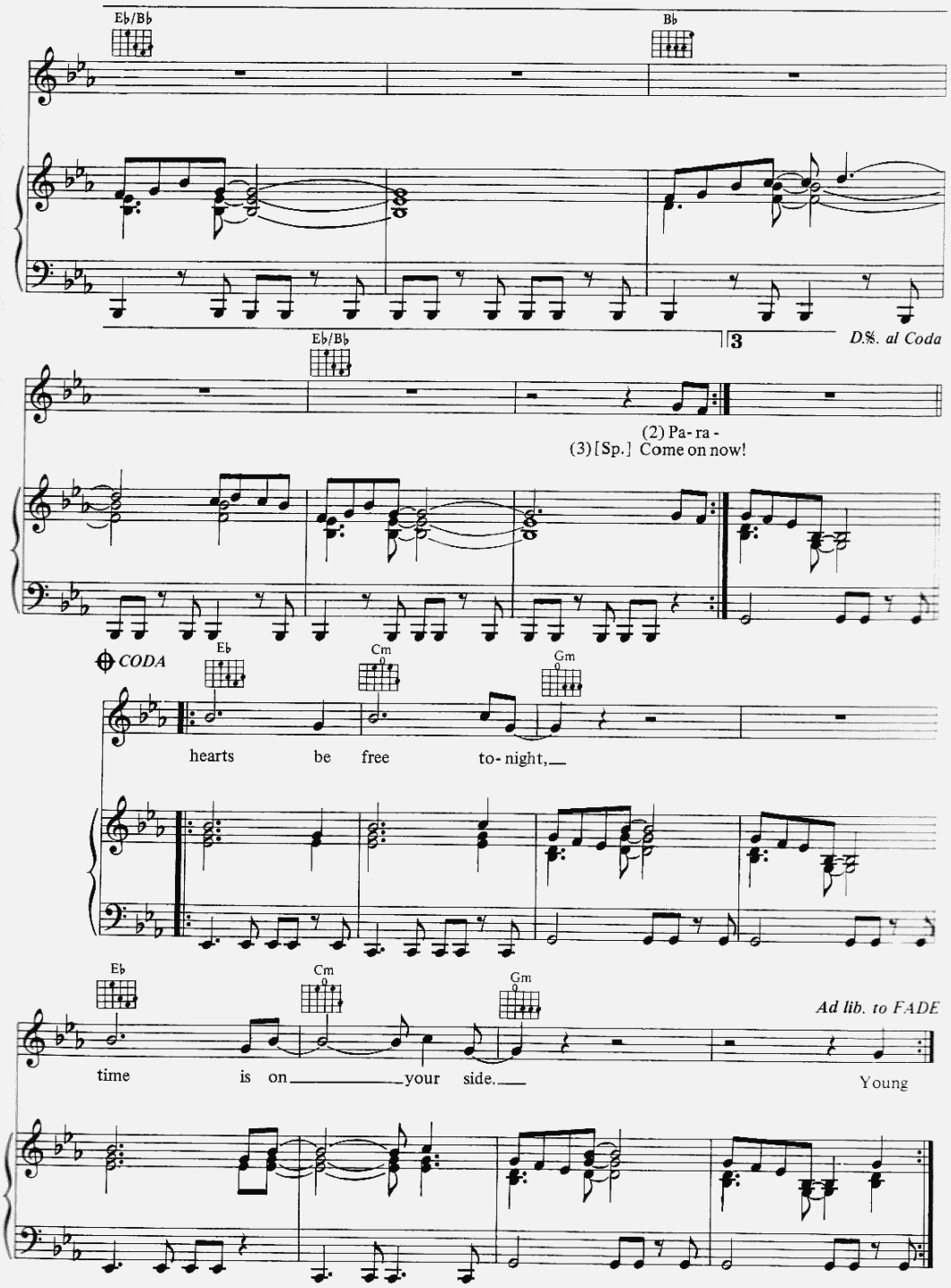

Fm
/Ab
Cm7
Bil-ly left his home with a dol-lar in his po-cket and a head full of dreams.
He said
Fm
/Ab
Cm7
some-how, some way, it's got-ta get bet-ter than this.
Fm
/Ab
Cm7
Patti packed her bags, left a note for her momma, she was just seventeen,
there were
Fm
/Ab
Bb
tears in her eyes when she kissed her lit-tle sis-ter good-bye.
(1) They


Fm
/Ab
Cm7
(1) held each o-ther tight as they drove on through the night they were so excited.
(2) dise was closed so they headed for the coast in a blissful manner.
(3)
(4) Bil - ly wrote a letter back home to Pat - ti's parents tryin' to explain.
We got just
They took a
He said we're
Fm
/Ab
Cm7
one shot of life, let's take it while we're still not af - raid.
two-room apartment that was jump-ing ev-'ry night of the week.
Be-cause
both real sor-ry that it had to turn out this way.
But there
Fm
/Ab
Cm7
life is so brief and time is a thief when you're un-de-ci - ded.
Hap-pi-ness was found in each oth - er's arms as ex-pect-ed.
And like a
ain't no point in talking when there's no-bo-dy list - 'ning so we just ran a - way.
Fm
/Ab
Bb
To Coda
fist - ful of sand, it can slip right through your hands.
Bil-ly pierced his ears, drove a pick-up like a lun - a - tic
Pat-ti gave birth to a ten pound ba - by boy
ooh!
yeah!
Young


3º vocal ad lib.
E♭
Cm
Gm
B♭
hearts be free to - night.
E♭
Cm
Gm
1.2
Time is on your side.
A♭
C♭
D♭
E♭
Don't let them put you down, don't let 'em push you a - round,
A♭
C♭
B♭
don't let 'em ev - er change your point of view.


E♭/B♭
B♭
3
D.S. al Coda
E♭/B♭
(2) Pa- ra -
(3) [Sp.] Come on now!
CODA
E♭
Cm
Gm
hearts be free to- night,
E♭
Cm
Gm
Ad lib. to FADE
time is on your side.
Young