SUPERTRAMP

BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND

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CANNONBALL

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES

Moderately Bright, \( \frac{J}{126} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Gm7} & \\
\text{F/G} & \\
\text{Gm7} & \\
\text{F/G} & \\
\text{Gm7} & \\
\text{F/G} & \\
\text{Gm7} & \\
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\text{F/G} & \\
\text{Gm7} & \\
\text{F/G} & \\
\text{Gm7} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. You're tellin' lies,
   so don't you criticize.

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Yeah, I got used, messed up and a-bused.

You let me down with all your run-nin' round.

Still you pre-tend, and try to call me friend.

1. Am7/G Gm7
2. Am7/G Gm7

N.C.

2. Don't say a
D.S.  3.  Am7/G  Gm7  

3.  Maybe you got  

D.S.  Gm  Gm(6)  

N.C.  Gm(6)  Gm(6)  

D.S.  al Coda  

4.  Okay, that's  

Cannonball · 4 · 3
Verse 2:
Don't say a word; I know just what I heard.
Yeah, you've been loose; you've just got no excuse.
Just feel my rage. Why can't you come of age?
I felt it all just like a cannonball.

Verse 3:
Maybe you got mad and said that I'm all bad.
So what's the use; you like it, that's the truth.
You cut the key; love ran out on me.
I never knew; put all my trust in you.

Verse 4:
Okay, that's it! I'm leaving; now I quit.
I was unwise, so don't apologize.
I paid the price taking your advice.
I felt it all just like a cannonball.
STILL IN LOVE

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES

Easy blues feel ( \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 84)

Verse:

1. You've been ly - in';

I've been cry - in';

You've been mess - in';

I've been guess - in' 'bout

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You've been cheat-in';

you.

I've been creep-in' around.

You've been leavin';

I'll be griev-in'; I'm griev-in'. But I'm

Chorus:

(1.2.3.) still in love with you,

and no matter what you do.

Bm7

4. dance in' on a string

like I just don't mean a thing

Bm7

Cause you know that in the end, I'll come
Verse 2:
I’ve been drinkin’; got me thinkin’.
You’ve been tellin’; I’ve been yellin’ at you.
You’ve been stretchin’; I’ve been fetchin’ you.
You’ve been tartin’; I’ve been wastin’. I’m wastin’.

To Chorus:

Verse 3:
You’ve been sighin’, and goodbye-in’.
Never knowin’ where you’re goin’.
You’ve been choosin’; I’ve been losin’ you.
You’re my lover, but I discovered the truth.

To Chorus:
NO INBETWEEN

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately, with a beat ( ≈ 112)

Verses 1. – 6:

Dbmaj7    Eb    Dbmaj7

1. So pardon me, boys; I'm gonna be late.

Dbmaj7    Eb    Dbmaj7    Eb

I don't have the choice; I've got to get into shape.

Dbmaj7    Eb    D3.5. Fmaj

1. 3. – D.S. 5. – D.S. % al Fine

2.4. Fmaj    To next strain 6. Fm7    Fine

(2.) get to the show.
(4.) get through tonight.

No Inbetween - 3 - 1

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Bridge Verses I – 4:

1. Ain't got no feeling,
   Ain't got no pain.
   Ain't got no reason
to try again.

Don't need no finger
to point at
Verse 2:
It's right on the nose,
And I've got to go,
So pass me my coat; I've got to get to the show.

To Bridge Verse:

Verse 3:
So send me away,
'Cause I need a break.
What more can I say? There's just so much I can take.

Verse 4:
But don't be so sad.
I'm feeling all right.
It won't be so bad, if I can get through tonight.

Bridge Verse 2:
It seemed so simple.
Let's go out and have some fun.
Someone to play to;
We didn't know what we'd begun.

Then as things grew,
We really thought we had it made.
But soon we all knew
That we'd be ending up like slaves.

Bridge Verse 3:
The simple fact is,
There really ain't no in-between.
You're either up there,
Or scurrying around and looking lean.

And when you're up there,
They just can't wait to tear you down.
Just like a treadmill,
You find yourself going 'round and 'round.

Bridge Verse 4:
Instrumental Solo ad lib. (16 measures)

Verse 5: (Same as Verse 2)

Verse 6:
So just one more time;
Yeah, that is for sure.
And then I'll be fine, ah, but I've said it before.
BETTER DAYS

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately fast (\( \text{\textit{M}} = 108 \))

Bm

1.3. 
2.4.

1. Trust
2. No

Bm

me; war,
no in - help you.
fla - tion.
Feel free;
more we can
des - por -

Gmaj7

Bm/F# save you. action.
Join us You’ll see in the we can good life show you and bet - ter

(Bm/E) (Bm/D) (Bm/F#)

days, days, much bet - ter days, days, Cam - More paign food, for the higher

Better Days - 3 - 1

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new life, wag-es. Cham-pagne schools, and the smil-ing faces. Make...

---

way for the right way, and bet-ter days, bet-ter...

(Bm/E)

(Bm/D)

(Bm/F#)

---

days. days. You did-n't re-al-ize a-bout the We're gon-na lead you down to where the

other life that we can give you. sun is al-ways bright ly shin-ing. We'll o-pen up your eyes and make you We'll push a-way the clouds and show you
See the light... that's all around you.
there's a gold... and silver lining.

We'll help you work it out... and then you'll
We'll take away the pain... you'll want to

never doubt... our institution,
try again; you won't be sorry.

our vision,
So don't worry,

our decision,
don't worry,
our mission
So hurry

So listen, and join me.

Better Days - 3 - 3
BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES

Moderately, with motion (d = 65)

Am/A

1. There's a red cloud
hang- ing
and they're
ev'-ry-where.
and the
crow walks.

F#m7-5

no good,
cat flies,

Am/G

and it's
Try to
And the
so
tell
big,
you,
dies,

Am/A

and it's
but you
and the

gon-
na
bud

care

talks,

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don't know how they feel. And you don't know what they're telling you is a great make some comromise. But they with rejection, making

lie, or, is it real. And the next thing that you know is that they turn around and tell you, better

(Am/F#) walk out, on the deal. get down, from the sky. And the For the

message that they're giving you is the same old alibi. If you

sake of all that holy, listen to what I say. I can

don't quite see their point of view, then they treat you like a spy. And the

Brother Where You Bound - 7•3
phone rings, and you disappear in the middle of the night,
Why'd you look at me that way?

Can't you see they're on the move?
Don't know we gotta

what you're try'n' to prove, get away from here.
But you We've got to leave this place;

like they it's never broke no rules, just a hopeless case.

Ain't no one else to blame; we're
gon-na lose this game.

Slow, heavy beat (d = 66)

brother, got off my back.

got-ta tell you, you're way off the track.

They got a hated burn them down, deep down in just wait and see.

Ain't gon-na Ain't gon-na
let them take me a walk o- ver live. I'm gon-na me.

ff You ain't got no heart and soul. And your mind is weak, and your blood's run- ning cold.

Fast Swing (4- 138)

Em/G

F7sus

You bet-ter move,
EVER OPEN DOOR

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately slow

1. Sharing's good,
   sharing's fine,
   but

2. Hey now life,
   give me a break

no one wants to
For much more of
share This world of
this I cannot
mine is dull,
Take me to
a
dark and
grey,
and

no one wants to
there's no rich or
find the way to
poor. And ev'ry
My front door is
an
always open
ever open

to you.

doors.
I want to find my di-re-cion;  
      want my love and af-fec-tion.

Yes, I'm need-ing it more and more.

I want to find my own an-swers.  
      It's time I knew what my plans were.

I'm gon-na find out what I'm look-ing for.

I'm gon-na take all my chanc-es; 
      gon-na make my ad-vanc-es.
I'm gonna see what my life has in store.

I've got a feeling inside me;
I'll put the past way behind me;

pick myself up from the floor.

I want my sun in the morning;
want my friends to come calling.

I'll keep a welcome outside my door.

Ever Open Door - 3 - 3
CANNONBALL

Moderately Bright:

Verse 1:
You're tellin' lies,
so don't you criticize.

Yeah, I got used,
messed up and abuses._

You let me down__
with all your ran'lin' round.

Still you pretend__
and try to call me friend.

Verse 2:
Don't say a word; I know just what I heard.
Yeah, you've been lone; you've just got no excuse.
Just feel my rage. Why can't you come of age?
I feel it all just like a cannonball.

Verse 3:
Maybe you got mad and said that I'm all bad.
So what's the use: you like it, that's the touch.
You cut the key; love ran out on me.
I never knew; put all my trust in you.

Verse 4:
Okay, that's it! I'm leaving now; I quit.
I was untrue, so don't apologize.
I paid the price taking your advice.
I felt it all just like a cannonball.
STILL IN LOVE

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Easy blues feel (4/4)

Verse:

D7       G/D       D7       G/D       D7       G/D
1. You've been ly - in'; I've been cry - in',
    You've been mess - in';

G/D       D7       G/D       D7       G/D       D7
I've been guess - in' bout you. You've been cheat - in';
    I've been creep - in' a - round.

G/D       D7       G/D       D7       G/D       D7       G/D
You've been low - in'; I'll be griev - in', I'm griev - in';
    But I'm

Bm7      G7
(1, 2, 3) still in love with you,
and so mat - ter what you do,

(4, done in' on a strong,
like I just don't mean a thing,

Bm7      G7
know that in the end,
I'll come run - ning back a - gain.

Play 3 times
Repeat all, and fade

Verse 2:
I've been drinkin', got me thinkin'.
You've been tellin', I've been yellin' at you.
You've been stretchin', I've been reachin' you.
You've been toutin', I've been wantin'. I'm wantin'. (To Chorus)

Verse 3:
You've been sightin', and goodbyin'.
Never knowin' where you're goin'.
You've been choosin', I've been losing you.
You're my lover, but I discovered the truth. (To Chorus)
NO INBETWEEN

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately (c - 112)

[Music notation]

Verse 1:

I'm gonna be late...

I don't have the choice...

Verse 1 - 4:

I've got to get into shape...

(2) get to the show... (4) get through tonight...

Bridge Verse 1 - 4:

I ain't got no feeling.

I ain't got no reason to say a...

Verse 4:

Fm7  F7sus  Fm7  D7(9)  B7sus  Fm7/Ab

Don't need no finger to point at me.

Can't let it linger;

Verse 5:

B7sus  Fm7/Ab  Fm7  F7sus

I must get free...

3. The simple...

Bridge Verse 2:

It seemed so simple...

Verse 2:

So send me away, 'cause I need a break.

What more can I say? There's just too much I can take.

Verse 3:

But don't be so sad, I'm feeling all right.

It won't be so bad, if I can get through tonight.

Bridge Verse 3:

The simple fact is, there really ain't no in-betweens.

You're either up there, or somewhere around and looking lean.

And when you're up there, they just can't wait to tear you down.

Verse 4: Instrumental Solo ad lib. (16 measures)

Verse 5: (Same as Verse 2)

Verse 6:

So just one more time; yeah! that is for sure.

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BETTER DAYS

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately Fast

Verse:

Bm

(feat. continuity)

1. Trust me; I can help you.
   Feel free; we can save you. Join us in the
   good life and better days.

Bm/F#

Bm/E

Bm/D

Bm/G

Bm/F#

Bridge Verse:

We'll open up your eyes and make you see the light that's all around you.

We'll push a-way the clouds and show you there's a gold and silver lining.

G

We'll help you work it out, and then you'll never doubt our inspiration.

We'll take a-way the pain, you'll want to try again; you won't be sorry.

Bm/F#

our vision,

G

our decision,

Bm/F#

our mission,

So don't worry.

So listen and join us.

Verse 2:

Campaigns for the new life.
Champagne and the bright lights
Make way for the right way
And better days, better days. (To Bridge Verse.)

Verse 3:

No war, no inflation.
No more desperation.
You'll see we can show you
Better days, much better days.

Verse 4:

More food, higher wages,
Good schools, smiling faces.
Make way for the new way,
Better days, better days. (To Bridge Verse.)
BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND

Words and Music by RICK SAVIES

Moderately, with motion \( \frac{b}{m} = 65 \)

Am/G

Verse 1:

There's a red cloud hanging over us, and it's so big, and it's gonna burst. All you people with your heads in the ground, hey brother, where you bound?

Am/G

Am/G

Verse 2:

And they're no good, and they're everywhere. Try to tell you, but you don't care. Try to hear you, but you don't make a sound. Hey brother, where you bound?

Bridge Verse:

Ain't no one she must blame; we're putting this name... nc. ad lib. aracno

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BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND (Part 2)

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES

Slow, heavy beat \( \text{Tempo} = 66 \)

Hey brother, get off my back. I got to tell you, you're way off the track. They got a hand down, deep down in just ain't and now.

Ain't gonna Ain't gonna

let them let them take me walk over alive. I'm gonna me.

You ain't got no heart and soul. And your mind is weak and your blood's runn' cold. (Instrumental)

Fast Swing \( \text{Tempo} = 138 \)

Play 4 times

Am 2 Em/G F7sus F7 Am7

You better move. you better hide. you're gonna new.

Em/G

They're get'ing in. Don't be a fool. they're get'ing in side. If you get Ain't no place

F7sus caught, you better know. They're gonna say. We better move

Am 2 Am/G

We better move on. We better move on. We better move

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EVER OPEN DOOR

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES

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