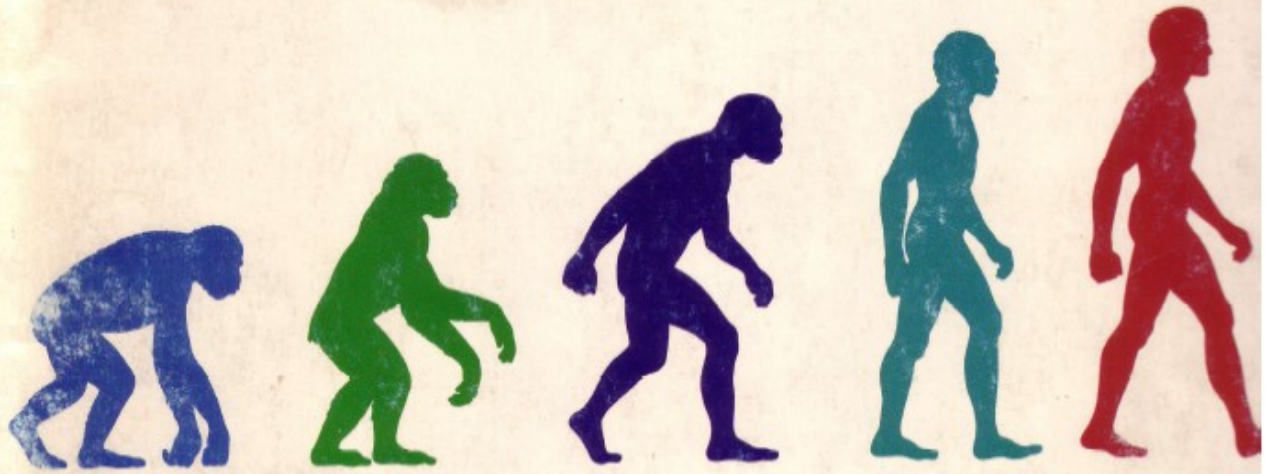


PIANO / VOCAL / CHORDS

SUPERTRAMP

FEATURING
THE HIT SINGLE
CANNONBALL
ALSO INCLUDES
STILL IN LOVE
AND
BETTER DAYS



BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND

INCLUDES FAKE BOOK ARRANGEMENTS

SUPERTRAMP

BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND

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Layout: Ira Newman
Editor: Audrey L. Kleiner
Production: Frank J. Hackinson
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CANNONBALL

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately Bright ♩ = 126

Gno3rd
0xx

mf

Gm7

F/G Gm7 F/G Gm7 F/G Gm7

F/G Gm7 F(9)/G Gm7 F(9)/G Gm7 F(9)/G Gm7

1. You're tell-in' lies, so don't you crit-i-cize.

mf

Cannonball - 4 - 1

F(9)/G Gm7 F(9)/G Gm7 F(9)/G Gm7

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

F(9)/G Gm7 Am7/G Gm7 Am7/G Gm7 Am7/G Gm7

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

Am7/G Gm7 Am7/G Gm7 Am7/G Gm7 Am7/G Gm7 To Coda

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

Gm7

D.S. $\frac{3}{8}$ **3.** Am7/G **Gm7**

dim. 3. May-be you got

p

Gm **Gm(+5)**

Gm6 **Gm(+5)** **N.C.**

D.S. al Coda $\frac{3}{8}$

4. O - kay, that's

STILL IN LOVE

Coda

Am7/G Gm7 Gm Gm(+5)

You can shake like you want all day,
You know I can't stand no more.

Gm6 Gm(+5) Gm Gm(+5)

but I've nev - er been so out-raged.
You know I can't stand no more.

Yeah, I'm wash-ing my hands of you.
I can't stand no more,

Gm6 Gm(+5) Gm7

How could you be so un-true?
can't stand no more.

Inst. solo ad lib.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

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 (♩ = 84)

Chord diagrams: D7, G/D, D7

1.4. 2.3.5. Verse: D




1. You've been ly - in';

Chord diagrams: G/D, D7, G/D

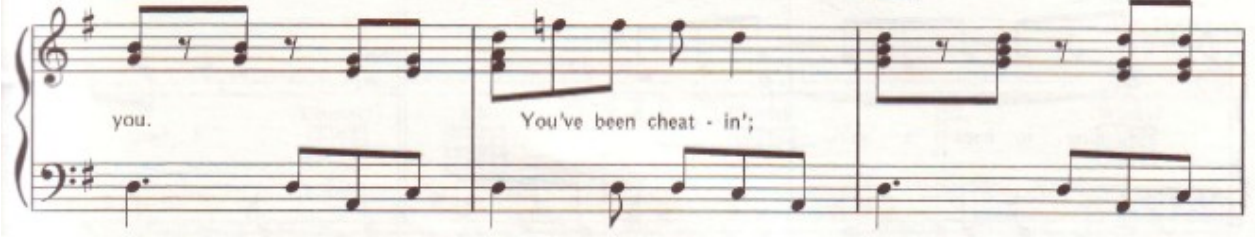
I've been cry - in';

Chord diagrams: D7, G/D, D7

You've been mess - in'; I've been guess - in' 'bout

G/D  D7  G/D 

you. You've been cheat - in';



D7  G/D  D7 

I've been creep - in' a - round. You've been leav - in';



G/D  D7  G/D 

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



Chorus: Bm7  G7 

(1.2.3.) still in love with you, and no mat - ter what you do.
4. danc - in' on a string, like I just don't mean a thing.



Bm7 

'Cause you know that in the end, I'll come



G7







1.2. D.C. 3.

run - ning in back a - gain.

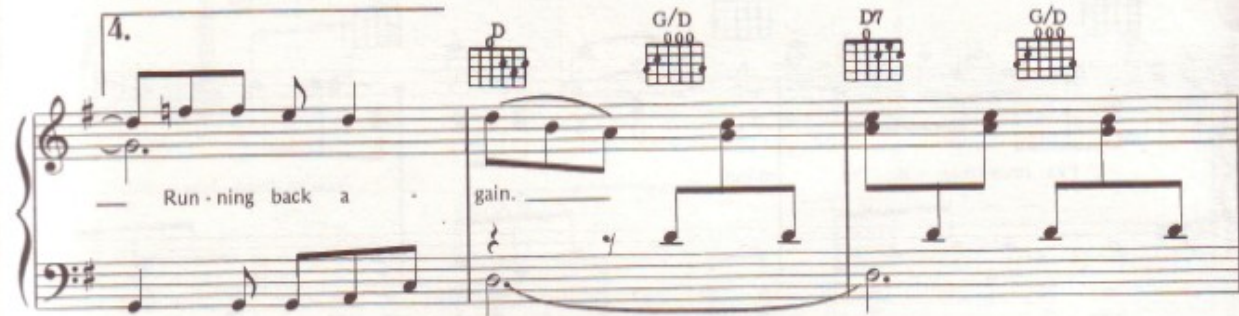
4. Got me



4.

Run - ning back a gain.







Play 3 times




Repeat ad lib. 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 fetchin' you.
 You've been tastin'; 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)

Chord diagrams: Dbmaj7 (8va), Eb , Dbmaj7 (1.2.3.), Dbmaj7 (4.), Dbmaj7 (8va)

8va-
p
3

Verses 1. - 6.:

Chord diagrams: Dbmaj7 , Eb , Dbmaj7 , Eb , Dbmaj7

1. So par-don me, boys; - I'm gon-na be late. -

Chord diagrams: Eb , Dbmaj7 , F7sus (1.3.5.), F7sus

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

1. 3. - D.S.
5. - D.S. F7sus
at Fine

Chord diagrams: F7sus (2.4.), Fm7 (6.)



(2.) get to the show, -
(4.) get through to - night. -

To next strain
rit. Fine

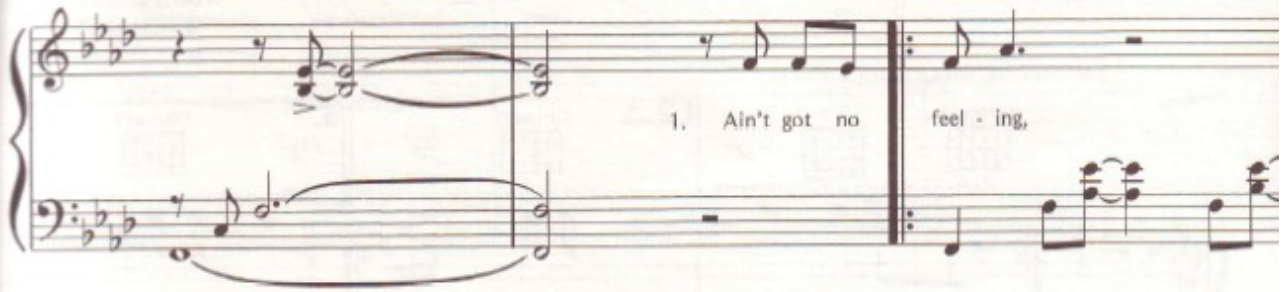
said it be - fore. -

NO INBETWEEN




Bridge Verses 1 - 4.:

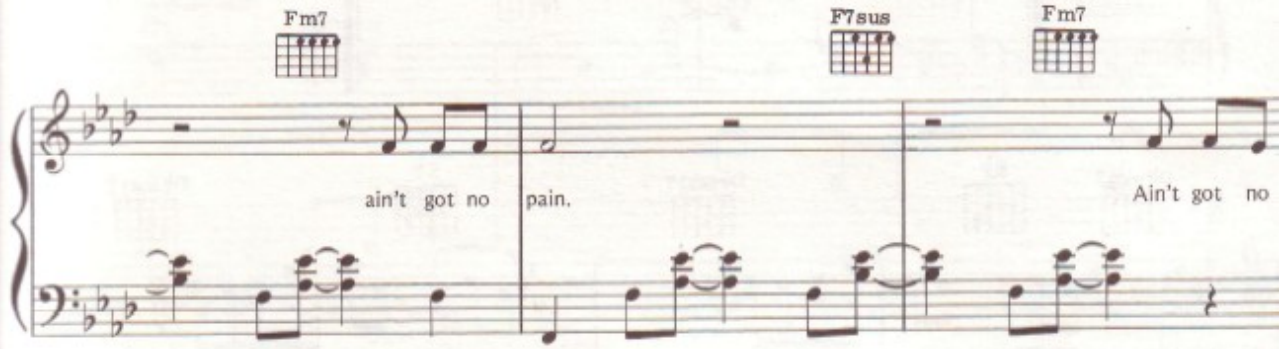
Fm7  F7sus 

1. Ain't got no feel - ing,



ain't got no pain. Ain't got no

Fm7  F7sus  Fm7 



rea - son to try a - gain.

Db(9)  Bbsus  Fm7/Ab  Fm7  F7sus 



Don't need no fin - ger to point at

Fm7  F7sus  Fm7 



me. Can't let it lin - ger; I must get...

— free.

1.4. D.S. 2.3.

3. The sim - ple
4. Instr. Solo

Verse 2:

It's eight 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 (♩ = 108)

Bm

1.3. 2.4.

mf

1. Trust_ 2. No_

Bm

— me; I can help you. Feel free; we can
— war, no in - fla - tion. No — more des - per -

Gmaj7 Bm/F#

save you. Join us in the good life and bet-ter
a - tion. You'll see we can show you bet-ter

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

days, bet-ter days. Cam- paign for the
days, much bet-ter days. More food, high-er

BROTHER, WHERE YOU BOUND

new life. Cham- pagne and the bright lights. Make
 wag - es. Good schools, smil - ing fac - es. Make

Gmaj7 Bm/F# (Bm/E)

— way for the right way and bet-ter days, bet-ter
 — way for the new way, bet-ter days, bet-ter

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

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

Bm7

oth - er life _ that we can give you. We'll o - pen up your eyes _ and make you
 sun is al - ways bright - ly shin - ing. We'll push a - way the clouds _ and show you

BETTER DAYS

G

see the light_ that's all a-round you.
there's a gold_ and sil-ver lin - ing.

We'll help you work it out,_ and then you'll
We'll take a - way the pain;_ you'll want to

Bm/F#

nev - er doubt_ our in - tu - i - tion,
try a - gain;_ you won't be sor - ry.

our vi - sion,
So don't wor - ry,

G **Bm/F#** **F#/A#**

our de - ci - sion,
don't wor - ry.

our mis - sion.
So hur - ry

So lis - ten.
and join me.

1. **D.C.** **2.** **Bm**

BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately, with motion (♩ = 66)

Am/G  1.3. F#m7-5  2.4. F#m7-5 



mp 1. There's a
3. And the

mf red cloud _____
no good, _____
cat flies, _____

hang - ing o - ver us, _____
and they're ev - 'ry - where. _____
and the crow walks. _____

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

Am/G  F#m7-5  Am/G 

F#m7-5  Am/G  F#m7-5 

gon - na bust. _____
don't care. _____
sow talks. _____

All you peo - ple _____
Try to hear you, _____
And they tell us _____

mf


Brother Where You Bound - 7 - 1

E+ Am (Am/G) Dm9



with your heads in the ground,
but you don't make a sound,
that they'll be good as gold.

Fno3rd Cno3rd Am



(1,2.) hey brother,
3. Hey brother,
where you bound?
where's your soul?

1. 2.3. Fno3rd



2. And they're
Say brother,
B'lieve noth-ing

Cno3rd Am



where you bound?
that you're told.

Am7



And you don't know what they're gon-na do,
Make a move in one di-rec-tion, and you try to

Play 7 times

don't know how they feel. And you don't know what they're tell - ing you is a
 make some com - pro - mise. But they greet you with re - jec - tion, mak - ing

lie, or, is it real. And the next thing that you know is that they
 out you're tell - ing lies. They, they turn a - round and tell you, bet - ter

walk out on the deal. And the
 get down from the sky. For the

mes - sage that they're giv - ing you is the same old al - i - bi. If you
 sake of all that ho - ly, lis - ten good to what I say, I can

don't quite see their point of view, then they treat you like a spy. And the
 feel them all a - round me; they could be here an - y day. But you



(Am/F#)

phone rings, and you dis- ap- pear in the mid- dle of the night,
 act like you don't know me. Why'd you look at me that way?



Am

Can't you see they're on the move? Don't know
 If there's one thing that is clear, we got - ta

what you're try'n' to prove. But you sit there oh so cool,
 get a - way from here. We've got - ta leave this place;



1.

D.C. 2.

like they nev-er broke no rules. just a hope- less case.
 it's



Ain't no one else to blame; we're

F7

gon - na lose - this game.

Slow, heavy beat (♩ = 66)

Bbsus Db/Bb

rit. e dim.

Eb/Bb Db/Bb Bbsus Db/Bb Eb/Bb Db/Bb

Hey -

Bbsus Db/Bb Db Bbsus/Db Db Bbsus/Ab Db/Ab

broth-er, get off my back, I got-ta tell you, you're way off the

Bbsus Db/Bb Eb/Bb Db/Bb Db Eb/Bb Db

track. They got a ha - tred burn them down, deep down in - side. Ain't gon-na
just wait and see. Ain't gon-na

Chord diagrams: Db/Ab, Eb/Ab, Db/Ab, 1. Db/Bb, Eb/Bb, Db/Bb, 2. Db/Bb, Eb/Bb, Db/Bb

let them — let them — take me a-walk o-ver live, I'm gon-na me.

Chord diagrams: Eb/Bb, Db/Bb, Db, Eb/Db, Db, (Db/Ab), Eb/Ab, Db/Ab

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

Chord diagrams: Db/Bb, Am

cold.


Fast Swing (♩ = 138)

Chord diagram: Em/G

Chord diagrams: F7sus, F7

You bet-ter move,


Am7



you bet-ter hide. They're get-ting in;
you're gon-na sow. Don't be a fool;

3 3


Em/G




They're get-ting in - side. If you get
we got-ta go. Ain't no place

3


F7sus



1. F7



2. F7



caught, safe you bet-ter know; They're gon-na reap; We bet-ter move
for us to stay.

3 3 3 3

Am



Am/G



on We bet-ter move on. We bet-ter move on. We bet-ter move on.

3 3 3

F7sus



F7



Repeat ad lib. and fade

on. We bet-ter move

3 3

EVER OPEN DOOR

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately slow

p

1. Shar - ing's good, — shar - ing's fine, — but
2. Hey now life, — give me a break.

no one wants to share This world of mine is dull, — dark and grey, — and
For much more of this I can - not Take me to — a far - off place, — where

no one wants to find the way to My front door — is al - ways o - pen
there's no rich or poor. And ev - 'ry house has got — an ev - er o - pen

1. to you, —
2. door. —

Ever Open Door - 3 - 1

Eb7 **Ab/Eb**

I want to find my di-rec-tion; want my love and af-fec-tion.

Abm/Eb **Eb**

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

Eb7 **Ab/Eb**

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

Abm/Eb **Eb**

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

Eb7 **Ab/Eb**

I'm gon-na take all my chanc-es; gon-na make my ad-vanc-es.

Abm/Eb Eb

I'm gon - na see what my life has in store. —

Eb7 Ab/Eb

f I've got a feel - ing in - side me; I'll put the past 'way be - hind me;

Abm/Eb Eb

pick my - self up — from the floor. —

Eb7 Ab/Eb

ff I want my sun in the morn - ing; want my friends — to come call - ing.

Abm/Eb Eb

I'll keep a wel - come out - side my door. — *rit. e dim.* *p*

CANNONBALL

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately Bright

1. You're tell - in' lies, so don't you crit - i - cize.

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. 2. Don't say a

²Am7/G Gm7 N. C. Gm7

³Am7/G Gm7 N. C.

3. May - be you got

^{D.S. al Coda} Gm Gm(+5) Gm6 Gm(+5)

4. O - kay, that's

^{Coda} Am7/G Gm7 Gm Gm(+5) Gm6 Gm(+5)

You can shake like you want all day, but I've nev - er been so out - raged.
You know I can't take no more. You know I can't take no more.

Gm Gm(+5) Gm6 Gm(+5) Gm7 Repeat and fade

Yeah, I'm wash - in' my hands of you. How could you be so un-true?
I can't take no more, can't take no more.

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 (♩. = 84)

Musical notation for the intro, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 12/8 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes and quarter notes. Chords indicated above the staff are D7, G/D, and D7.

Verse:

Musical notation for the first line of the verse. Chords indicated above the staff are D7, G/D, D7, G/D, D7, and G/D. The lyrics are: "1. You've been ly - in'; I've been cry - in'. You've been mess - in';"

Musical notation for the second line of the verse. Chords indicated above the staff are D7, G/D, D7, G/D, and D7. The lyrics are: "I've been guess - in' 'bout you. You've been cheat - in'; I've been creep - in' a -"

Musical notation for the third line of the verse. Chords indicated above the staff are G/D, D7, G/D, D7, G/D, and Chorus. The lyrics are: "round. You've been leav - in'; I'll be griev - in', I'm griev - in'. But I'm"

Musical notation for the fourth line of the verse. Chords indicated above the staff are Bm7 and G7. The lyrics are: "(1.2.3.) still in love with you, and no mat - ter what you do. 4. danc - in' on a string, like I just don't mean a thing. 'Cause you"

Musical notation for the fifth line of the verse. Chords indicated above the staff are Bm7 and G7. The lyrics are: "know that in the end, I'll come run - ning back a - gain. 4. Got me"

Musical notation for the end of the verse. Chords indicated above the staff are D, G/D, D7, G/D, D, G/D, D7, G/D, D, and G/D. The lyrics are: "Run-ning back a - gain." Above the staff, it says "Play 3 times" and "Repeat ad lib. 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 fetchin' you.
You've been tastin'; I've been wastin'. I'm waitin'. (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:)

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NO INBETWEEN

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES
Dbmaj7

Moderately (♩ = 112)

Riff for Verse

Verses 1 - 6:

1. So par - don me boys; —

I'm gon - na be late. — I don't have the choice; — I've got to

get in - to shape. — (2.) get to the show. — (4.) get through to - night. — (6.) said it be - fore. —

Bridge Verses 1 - 4:

1. Ain't got no feel - ing, ain't got no

pain. Ain't got no rea - son to try a -

gain. Don't need no fin - ger to point at

me. Can't let it lin - ger;

I must get free. 3. The sim - ple
4. (Instrumental solo)

1.3.5. F7sus 1.3. - D.S. 2.4. F7sus 6. rit. Fm7 Fine

5. - D.S. al Fine

Dbmaj7 Eb Dbmaj7 Dbmaj7 Eb Dbmaj7

F7sus Fm7 Db(9) Bbsus Fm7/Ab

Fm7 F7sus Fm7 F7sus Fm7

F7sus Fm7 Db(9)

Bbsus Fm7/Ab Fm7 F7sus Fm7

Verse 2:
It's eight 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 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.

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.

BETTER DAYS

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately Fast $\text{♩} = 108$

Bm *Play 3 times* *(riff continues)* **Bm** *Verse:*

I. Trust _____ me; I can

Bm/G

help you. Feel _____ free; we can save you. Join _____ us in the

1. 3.

Bm/F# **Bm/E** **Bm/D** **Bm/F#**

good life and bet - ter days, bet - ter days. 2. Cam -

2. 4. *Bridge Verse:*

Bm/D **Bm/F#** **Bm** *(riff ends)*

(2.) days. You did - n't re - al - ize _____ a - bout the oth - er life _____ that we can give you.
We're gon - na lead you down _____ to where the sun is al - ways bright - ly shin - ing.

Bm7

We'll o - pen up your eyes _____ and make you see the light _____ that's all a - round you.
We'll push a - way the clouds _____ and show you there's a gold _____ and sil - ver lin - ing.

G

We'll help you work it out, _____ and then you'll nev - er doubt _____ our in - tu - i - tion, _____
We'll take a - way the pain; _____ you'll want to try a - gain; _____ you won't be sor - ry. _____

Bm/F# **G** **Bm/F#**

our vi - sion, _____ our de - ci - sion, _____ our mis - sion, _____
So don't wor - ry, _____ don't wor - ry, _____ So hur - ry _____

F#/A# **1.** *D.C.* **2.**

So lis - ten, _____
and join me. _____

Verse 2:
Campaign 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 DAVIES

Moderately, with motion $\text{♩} = 66$

1. There's a red cloud hang-ing o-ver us, and it's
so big, and it's gon-na bust. All you peo-ple
with your heads in the ground, hey broth-er, where you
bound? 2. And they're (2) Say broth-er, where you
bound? And you don't know what they're gon-na do, and you
mes-sage that they're giv-ing you is the
don't know how they feel, And you don't know what they're tell-ing you is a
same old al-i-bi. And if you don't quite see their point of view, then they
lie, treat or like a real spy. And the next thing that you know is ap-pear that they
walk out on the deal. And the Can't you
mid-dle of the night. If there's
see they're on the move? Don't know what they're try'n' to prove. But you
one thing that is clear, we got in get a-way from here. We've
sit there oh so cool, like they nev-er broke no rules. just a hope-less case.
got to leave this place; it's
Ain't no one else to blame; we're gon-na lose this game. *rit. e dim. attacco*

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?
Hey brother, where you bound? (To Bridge Verse:)

Bridge Verse:

Make a move in one direction, try to make some compromise.
But they greet you with rejection, making out you're telling lies.
Then they turn around and tell you, better get down from the sky.

For the sake of all that's holy, listen good to what I say.
I can feel them all around me; they could be here any day.
But you act like you don't know me. Why'd you look at me that way?

(Take 4th Ending:)

Verse 3:
And the cat flies, and the crow walks.
And the ghost dies, and sow talks.
And they tell us that they'll be good as gold.
Hey brother, where's your soul?
Believe nothing that you're told. (To Bridge Verse:)

BROTHER WHERE YOU BOUND (Part 2)

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Slow, heavy beat ♩ = 66

Chords: Bbsus, Db/Bb, Db, Bbsus/Db, Db, Bbsus/Ab, Db/Ab

Hey broth-er, get off my back. I got - ta tell you, you're way off the

Chords: Bbsus, Db/Bb, Eb/Bb, Db/Bb, Db, Eb/Db, Db

track. They got a ha - tred burn them down, deep down in - side. Ain't gon - na just wait and see. Ain't gon - na

Chords: Db/Ab, Eb/Ab, Db/Ab, Db/Bb Eb/Bb, Db/Bb, Db/Bb Eb/Bb, Db/Bb

let them take me a - live. I'm gon - na me. let them walk o - ver

Chords: Eb/Bb, Db/Bb, Db, Eb/Bb, Db

You ain't got no heart and soul. And your

Fast Swing ♩ = 138

Chords: Db/Ab, Eb/Ab, Db/Ab, Db/Bb

mind is weak, and your blood's run - ning cold. (Instrumental)

Am

Play 4 times

Chords: Am, Em/G, F7sus, F7, Am7

You bet - ter move, you bet - ter hide. you're gon - na sow.

Chords: Em/G

They're get - ting in; they're get - ting in - side. If you get Don't be a fool; we got - ta go. Ain't no place

Chords: F7sus, F7, F7

caught, you bet - ter know: They're gon - na reap. We bet - ter move safe for us to stay.

Chords: Am, Am/G

on. We bet - ter move on. We bet - ter move on. We bet - ter move

Chords: F7sus, F7

on. We bet - ter move on. We bet - ter move on. We bet - ter move

Repeat ad lib. and fade

EVER OPEN DOOR

Words and Music by
RICK DAVIES

Moderately Slow

1. Shar-ing's good, — give shar - ing's fine, — but no one wants to share This world of
2. Hey now life, — give me a break. — For much more of this I can - not

mine is dull, — a dark and grey, — and no one wants to find the way to
Take me to — a far - off place, — where there's no rich or poor. And ev - 'ry

My front door — is al - ways o - pen to you. —
house has got — an ev - er o - pen door. —

I want to find my di - rec - tion; I want my love and af - fec - tion.
I want to find my own an - swers. It's time I knew what my plans were.

Yes, I'm need - ing it more and — more. — for.
Gon - na find out what I'm look - ing

I'm gon - na take all my chanc - es. gon - na make my ad - vanc - es.

I'm gon - na see what my life has in store. —

I've got a feel - ing in - side me; I'll put the past 'way be - hind me;
I want my sun in the morn - ing; want my friends to come call - ing.

pick my - self up — from the floor I'll keep a wel - come out - side my door.