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I can see you in the morning when you go to school
After school is over you're playing in the dark
Maybe I'm mistaken expecting you to fight

Ad lib. Harmonica 1st time Lowsely
2nd time With beat

don't forget your books you know you've got to learn the golden rule
I don't know wrong from right

Teacher tells you, stop your play and get on with your work
Tell you not to hang around and learn what life's about
But while I'm still living, I've just got this to say and it's

be like Johnnie. Too good don't you know he never shirks. He's coming a long
Always up to you if you want to be that, want to see that, want to
what are they tryin' to do? Make a good boy of you, do they know where it's at? Don't
criticise they're old and wise do as they tell you to, don't want the devil to,
come and pull out your eyes.

D.S. al Coda (to 2nd bar)

Coda

You're comin' along

(ad lib.)
Words and Music by
ROGER HODGSON and RICHARD DAVIES

Moderately slow, in 4

Let me tell you a story that'll make you change:

let me tell you where I'm way out of range.

It's about a man who's cruel and mean,
so promise not to cause a scene.

Then heaven help the ones you love;
there's no one needs the stars above.

Well, you can run you know he'll find you;
You see, I got a double disposition;

it don't matter now, just look behind you.
sometimes I'm mean, sometimes I'm vicious.
You had your warning, you knew the score;
I'm Doctor Jekyll and Mister Hyde,

you got her drunk, and that means war.
so if you want to stay alive,

So why'd you have to treat me rough;
just give me all you've got to give.

your explanation's not enough.
and then perhaps I'll let you live.

Ain't nobody but
me
gonna lie for you, gonna die for you.

Ain't no fish in the sea
gonna sigh for you, gonna

try for you, gonna lie for you, gonna die for you.

N. C.

die for you, gonna sigh for you, gonna try for you, gonna
lie for you, gonna die for you.

(Whisper) (Hush) Now baby, stop your cry-in'. (Oh, yes.) I know that I've been ly-in'.

(Hush) Now baby, stop your cry-in' now.

Repeat and fade

E7

Repeat and fade
BLOODY WELL RIGHT

Electric piano solo ad lib.

Words and Music by
RICHARD DAVIES and ROGER HODGSON

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So you think your schooling's phoney,
Write your problems down in detail,
I guess it's hard not to ag-
take them to a higher

You say it all depends on money,
You've had your cry, no I shouldn't say wall,

and who is in your family tree,
in the mean time, hush your face.

Right, right, you're bloody well right, you
2. (Quite)

know you got a right to say
Right, you're bloody well right, you know you got a right to say...
Ha ha, you're bloody well right, you know you're right to say.___ Yeh, yeh, you're bloody well right,

you know you're right to say____ and me I don't care any way.

To instrumental fade ad lib.
THE LOGICAL SONG

Moderate Rock

1. When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,
2. sent me away, to teach me how to be sensible,

a miracle, oh, it was beautiful, magical, And all the
logical, oh, responsible, practical. And they

birds in the trees, well they'd be singing so happily, oh, joyfully,
showed me a world where I could be so dependable, oh, clinical
oh, playfully watching me.

But then they

1. There are times
2. At night,

when all the world's asleep,

the questions run too deep for such

a simple man.

Won't you please,
please tell me what we've learned? I know it sounds absurd please tell me who I am...

I said,

Who I am, who I am,
3rd Verse

I said, Now watch what you say or they'll be calling you a radical,
a liberal, oh, fanatical, criminal.
Oh, won't you sign up your name, we'd like to feel you're acceptable,
respectable, oh, presentable. A vegetable!

4th Verse

INSTRUMENTAL

(To 2nd Chorus)
Take a look at my girl-friend, she's the only one I got.
Could we have kippers for breakfast, mum-my dear, mum-my dear?

Not much of a girl-friend, I never seem to get a lot.
They got to have 'em in Texas, 'cause everyone's a millionaire.

Take a jumbo 'cross the water, like to see America,
I'm a winner, I'm a sinner. Do you want my autograph?
see the girls in California. I'm hoping it's going to come true, but there's not a lot I can do.
I'm a loser, what a joker. I'm playing my jokes upon you while there's nothing better to do.
3rd Verse

Don't you look at my girlfriend:
she's the only one I got.
Not much of a girlfriend,
I never seem to get a lot.

Take a jumbo 'cross the water,
like to see America,
see the girls in California.
I'm hoping it's going to come true,
but there's not a lot I can do.
When you're in heaven, why you're like you are?
what you gonna do?

You're gonna sit around a cloud and say, "Hey, Is there a reason you'll be leaving? Is my_

what a lovely view." Is there a
love out of season? I wouldn't mind, but to me that is treason.

You started laughing when I held you in my arms."

I was in love with you, and then you said we're through, and then I said, boo hoo.

Vocal ad lib:

Was my tie not on straight?
Was it something I ate?
HIDE IN YOUR SHELL

Words and Music by
RICHARD DAVIES and ROGER HODGSON

Hide in your shell
All through the night

'cause the world is out to bleed you for a ride
What will you gain
What do you need

as you lie awake and hold yourself so tight

making your life a little longer?
Heaven or Hell
I was a boy

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stand up, answer,
But you've got demons in your closet,
And you're screaming,
You're surrounded,

saying life's begun to cheat you,
saying life's begun to cheat you,
friends are out to beat you, grab

on to what you can scramble for
Don't let the tears linger on inside now, 'cause it's

sure time you gained control,
If I can help you, if I can help you... if I can help you just let me
Well, let me show you the nearest sign post to get your heart back and on the road.

If I can help you, if I can help you if I can help you just let me know.
I wanna know, know, you
I gotta know
I wanna know you
Well let me
I wanna feel you
I wanna

Please let me near you, let me near you, can you hear what I'm saying,
Well I'm hopin' I'm dreamin', I'm prayin' and I know what you're thinkin' see...
Monday has come around again; I'm in the
Diamonds are what I really need;

same old place,
rob a store,

the same, old faces always watching me.
est-cape the law and live in Italy.

Who knows how long I'll have to stay:
could be a

Late-ly my luck has been so bad,
you know the

hundred years of sweat and tears, at the rate that I get paid.

It's a crooked deal, I'm losing all I had.
Sometimes I slowly drift away
Soon be like a man that's on the run

from all the dull routine
and live from day to day
never needing anyone, a play

fantasy
hide and seek
throughout the week.
My life is full of romance.
(4 times)

1. be living in a fantasy, that's the way it's got to
2. see it's you for you and me for me, living in a fantasy
3. be living in a fantasy, it's you for you and me for
From Now On.

Guess I'll always have to

be

sy

be

From Now On.

living in a fantasy

no it won't be really
that's the way it's got to
that's the way it's got to

(Fade 4th time)

From Now On.

From Now On.

From Now On.

You think I'm crazy I can
Guess I'll always have to
Guess I'll always have to
DREAMER

Words and Music by
RICHARD DAVIES and ROGER HODGSON

Dreamer, you know you are a dreamer,
Well you can put your hands in your head, oh no, I said

Dreamer, you're nothing but a dreamer,
Well you can put your hands in your head, oh no.

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day, a year, a life it is. You know, well you know you had it coming to you,

now there's not a lot I can do. Dreamer, you stupid little dreamers,
so now you put your head in your hands, oh no, oh! I said
far out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is.

You know, well you know you had it coming to you.

now there's not a lot I can do. *(Instrumental)*

We'll work it out someday,
I could see something, (Well you can see anything you want boy.)
(Choir)

I could be someone. (You can be anyone, celebrate boy.)
(Choir)

Well if

I could do something, (well you can do something) if I could do anything (well you can do something)
(Choir)
out of this world) (Ah

we'll take a dream on a Sunday,

we'll take a life, take a holiday,

Take a lie, take a dream.
Dreamer, you know you are a dreamer. Can you put your hands in your head, oh no; I said dreamer, you're nothing but a dreamer can you put your hands in your head oh no, oh no.

(Instrumental)
poco a poco rall.

Rudy's on a train to nowhere, halfway down the line,

He don't wanna get there, but he needs time.

He ain't sophisticated
or well-educated, after all the hours he's wasted, still he needs time.

He needs time, he needs the time for livin'

He needs time

for some one just to see him

He ain't had no
Lovin' for no reason or rhyme.
And the whole world's above him.
Well, it's not as though he's fat.

No, there's more to it than that.
See he tries to play it cool,

Wouldn't be nobody's fool...
Rudy thought that all good things comes to those that wait.

But recently he could see that it may come, too late, too late, too late!
loved

So

dim the light

dark

are your fears

try as I

might

I can’t hold back the tears

How

can you live

without love,

it’s not fair?

Some-one
you better show 'em all now  you better make or break now,

You better give and take now  you'll have to push and shove now,

you'll have to find some love now  you'll have to gain control now
Now he's just come out the movie, numb of all the pain.

sad but in a while he'll soon be back on his train.
A SOAPBOX OPERA

Words and Music by
ROGER HODGSON and RICHARD DAVIES

Moderately bright

I hear only what I want to hear,
Hey there, you tell me you're a holy man,
May be, well, tell me what I'm living for,

but I have to believe in something,
but although I am just a singing,
because I feel like I'm tossed in the middle;

have to believe just one thing, I say,
I don't see you as a winner, I say,
Fa-th-er Wash-ing-ton, you're

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all mixed up, collecting sinners in an
all washed up, collecting tears in a
all mixed up, collecting sinners in an

old tin cup.
apaper cup.
old tin cup.

Who'll spare a listen for a
If I could tell you what you
You tell the children what they

restless fool;
need to know,
need to know,

there's something missing when I
if I could help you to get
lead your__
with the
rule.
show.

Well,

But rather than a reason, there's a
Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Coda

but will they listen when it's time to go?

Oh,

Sister Robinson, you're all washed up,
collecting tear-drops in a paper cup.

Can someone tell me what I need to know;

can someone help me to get on with the show?
ASYLUM

Words and Music by
RICHARD DAVIES and ROGER HODGSON

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I see him down the road, I ask if he'd be
I told 'em look! I said, I'm not the way you're
mock them all, they're feelin' small, they got no will ing,

thinking answer, just when I'm down I'll be the clown I'll play the
yeh they're playin' dumb but I'm just laugh ing as they smoke, fool rage.

Don't arrange to have me sent to no a sys tem,

1.2. I'm just as sane as any one, it's just a game

3. It's only a game — I'm playin' for fun, (Sp.) yeh I've been
I play for fun for fun
tryin' to fool ev'ry one
Drums
 Will he take a sailboat ride,
well he is very likely to
or will he feel good inside.
Well he ain't very likely to or will he tell you he's alive,

Well he is always tryin' to yeh but nothing, no no nothing

Does he ever

say say

in the morning when the days begun

"Hello, good morning, how are you?"

And in the evening or the noon day sun

"Do you think it looks like rain?"
"Oh what a lovely afternoon!"
"You know I nearly missed my train!"

Well I've been living next to you.

Well I've been living next to you my friend but what kind of friend are you?

Oh is it the beginning or the sorry end? Will I ever see it through?
And I've never been insane
Oh what's the game?

Yeh I believe I'm dying

(Shout) He's mad, he's mad not quite right.

Repeat till fade
TAKE THE LONG WAY HOME

Words and Music by
ROGER HODGSON and RICK DAVIES

Moderately

So you think you're a Ro - me-o-
When lone-ly days turn to lone-ly nights-
playing a part in a pic-ture show, well take the
you take a trip to the cit-y lights, and take the

long way home,
long way home,
take the long way home.

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Cause you're the joke of the neighborhood, why should you care if you're feeling good, well take the forever playing to the gallery, you take the

long way home,
long way home,
take the long way home.

d3

But there are times that you feel you're part of the scenery, all the
And when you're up on the stage it's so unbelievable, unfore-

F

gettable is comin' down how they adore boy.
And then your wife seems to think you're part of the furniture, oh it's peculiar,
But then your wife seems to think you're losing your sanity, oh it's calamity,
she used to be so nice, out? Oh!

Ad lib Instrumental
So, when the day comes to settle down,
well, who's to blame if you're not around?
You took the long way home,
you took the long way home.
You took the long way home,
long way home, you took the long way home. Ah,

(Play 3x's)

ah. Long way home, long way home...

1. F/C
2. F/C

long way home, long way home.

3rd Chorus

Well does it feel that your life's become a catastrophe, oh it has to be for you to grow, boy. When you look through the years and see what you could have been, oh what you might have been if you had had more time.
His·tory re·calls how great the fall can be, while
Called the man a fool, stripped him of his pride.

ev·ry·bod·y's sleep·ing the boats put out to sea.
Ev·ry·one was laugh·ing up un·til the day he died.
Oh, tho' the wound went deep
it seemed the answer was so easy to find.
Too late", "Too late",
we're not a cry,
the island's sinking let's take to the sky.
So you tell me that you find it hard

the wound went deep
the answer was so easy to find.
"Too late", the prophets say.
the island's sinking let's take to the sky.
So you tell me that you find it hard
grow, well, I know, I know, I know, And you
tell me that you've many seeds to sow, well, I know,

I know, I know.
Can you hear...
So you found...

what I'm saying?
Can you see the parts...

your solution.
what will be your last...
that I'm playing? Holy man, rocker man,
contribution? Live it up, rip it up,

come on queenie, joker man, spider man,
why so lazy? give it out, dish it out,

1. blue-eyed meanie.
2. let's go crazy, yeah!
CRIME OF THE CENTURY

Words and Music by
RICHARD DAVIES and ROGER HODGSON

Now they're planning the crime of the century

Well what will it be,

Read all about their schemes and adventurers

Yes it's well worth the fee,

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Go roll up and see

How they raped the universe,

How they've gone from bad to worse.

Who are these men of
lust green and glory
Rip off the masks and let's see.

But that's not right oh no what's the story
but there's you and there's me.
TWO OF US

Look at me, I'm a speck of sand, and I'm building dreams in a
Ev'ry time that I'm feelin' down, well, they pick me up and they

Stranger's land... Tell me, why do I care,
Spin me round... Tell me, where do we go,

Tell me, why do I care?
go from here?
What are we gonna find out, when is man gonna find out, what are we gonna find out in the wilderness that this loneliness brings?
Just as long as there's two of us, just as long as there's two of us, I'll carry on.
Won't you hold...