TOP of the CHARTS 2009

Over 20 massive chart hits arranged for piano and voice with guitar chord boxes

TAKE THAT
DUFFY
THE SCRIPT
GIRLS ALOUD
LILY ALLEN
And many more!

Safe Trip Home

FABER MUSIC
TOP 20 of the CHARTS 2009

Over 20 massive chart hits arranged for piano and voice with guitar chord boxes

TAKE THAT

DUFFY

THE SCRIPT

GIRLS ALOUD

LILY ALLEN

And many more!
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1. Our love has changed, it's not the
   same,
   and the only way to say it, is

say it, it's better.
(2.) you, this way I feel, if you stand by me,

for all the times we spent together, I think it's time that I reveal it, 'cause I believe it, just gets

See, what I'm tryin' to say is, you make things bet-ter... bet-ter...
better...

And no matter what the day is,
1. with you here,
2. if you're here,

it's

better.

2. I'll stand by
Oh, the more I

walk to you,

I fall in love with

everything you do.

Oh.
See what I'm tryin' to

Our love has changed, it's not the same,

and the only way to say it, is say it, it's better.
DON'T BELIEVE IN LOVE
Words and Music by Dido Armstrong, Jon Brion and Rollo Armstrong

\( J = 91 \)

\( A^5 \)

4. N.C.

1. I want to go to bed with arms around me,
   but wake up on my
   your arm warm around my side,

2. (shoulder),

own,

pretend that I'm still sleeping,

until you go

and I can't face your
home.
smile.

Well I can't look at you this morn-ing.
The se-cond that I feel your safe hands

I should prob-ly have a sign
reach-ing out for mine

that says leave right now or quick-er, you've o-ver-stayed your time.
I'll slip a-way and out of sight, you've o-ver-stayed your time.

If I don't
1. believe in love, no-thing will last for me.
2.3. believe in love, no-thing is good for me.
     If I don't
     If I don't
     When I don't
     If I don't
     that's why you have no-thing is warm

To Coda ♫
Dm7
(warm) for me, and nothing is real for me. If I don't

Dm7
— believe in love, what do you get from me. When I don't
(don't) believe in love. If I don't

Dm7
— believe in love, nothing is real for me. If I don't
— believe in love. If I don't
Dm7  Em7  Am

— be - lieve_in_ love,_ you’re get-ting too close_to_me,_ that’s why_you have
— be - lieve_in_ love,_ no-thing is left_for_me._ If I don’t

1.

Dm7  Em7  Am

to leave,_ that’s why_you have_to_leave.

If I don’t

2.

Dm7  Em7  A5

(don’t be - lieve_in_ love,_ you’re too_good_for me.


THE FEAR

Words and Music by Lily Allen and Greg Kurstin

F

F/Eb

Bb/D

Bb7/Db

F

F/Eb

Bb/D

Bb7/Db

1. I wanna be rich and I want lots of money, I don’t care about clever.
2. Life’s about film stars and less about mothers, it’s all about fast cars and cussing each other, I want loads of clothes and *loads of diamonds, I heard people die while they’re trying to find them. And I’ll take my clothes and that’s what makes my life so f**king fantastic. And I am a wea-

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— off and it will be shame-less, 'cos ev-ery-one knows it's how you get fam-
pon of mas-sive con-sump-tion, and it's not my fault, it's how I'm programmed to func-

ous, I'll look at The Sun and I'll look in The Mirror, I'm on the right track, yeah, I'm on to a win-

ner. I don't know what's right and what's real an-y-more.

and I don't know how I'm meant to feel an-y-more.
And when do you think it will all become clear?

'Cos I'm being taken over by the fear.

To Coda ♫
3. For-get a-bout guns and for-get am-mu-ni-tion, 'cos I'm kill-ing them all.

on my own lit-tle mis-sion, now I'm not a saint, but I'm not a sin-

ner, but ev-'ry thing's cool as long as I'm get-ting thin-

D.S. al Coda

Coda

F

Dm7/A

Am/E

Ammaj7

N.C.
GREATEST DAY

Words and Music by Gary Barlow, Jason Orange, Howard Donald and Mark Owen

\[ J = 108 \]

To-day this could be the greatest day of our lives,

be-fore it all ends, be-fore we run out of time. Stay

close to me, stay close to me. Watch the world
_come a-live to-night,_ stay close to me.

To-night this could be the greatest night of our lives,

let's make a new start, the future is ours to find. Can you see,

it? Can you see it in my eyes? Can you feel
Can you hold it in your arms to-night?

Hold on, hold on...

To-night...

Hold on, hold on...

Stay close to me, stay close to me.

Watch the world
_come a-live to-night,_ stay close to me.

Hold your head high,
arms open wide, yeah the world

_starts to come a-live_ when you stay close to me.

To-day this could be the greatest day of our lives,
Today this could be the greatest day of our lives...

Oh, and the world comes alive, and the world comes alive,

and the world comes alive, oh, oh, oh. Stay close to me,

stay close to me. Watch the world
G\textsuperscript{maj}7  B\textsuperscript{m7}  D\textsuperscript{b}  E\textsuperscript{b}m7

— come a-live to-night,—

stay close to me. Oh_

G\textsuperscript{maj}7  B\textsuperscript{m7}  D\textsuperscript{b}  E\textsuperscript{b}m7

and the world... comes a-live,... and the world... watch the world

G\textsuperscript{maj}7  B\textsuperscript{m7}  D\textsuperscript{b}  E\textsuperscript{b}m7

— come a-live to-night,—

stay close to me. oh_

G\textsuperscript{maj}7  B\textsuperscript{m7}  D\textsuperscript{b}  E\textsuperscript{b}m7
GOTTA BE SOMEBODY

Words by Chad Kroeger
Music by Chad Kroeger, Ryan Peake and Joey Moi

\[
\text{\textit{j} = 120}
\]

\[
C
\]

\[
\text{Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.)}
\]

1. This time I wonder what it feels like to find the one in

Warner/Chappell North America Ltd
this life, the one we all dream of, but dreams just aren't enough. So I'll be waiting for the

(2.) real thing, I'll know it by the feeling the moment when we're and this just feels

3. Tonight out on the street, out in the moonlight, will play out like a scene straight off the silver

meet too right, it's just like déjà vu, me standing here with

screen. So I'll be holding my breath, right up till the end until that moment when

you. So I'll be holding my breath, could this be the end? Is it that moment when
I find the one that I'll spend forever with.
I find the one that I'll spend forever with?

'Cos nobody wants to be the last one there, 'cos everyone wants to feel like someone cares.

Someone to love with my life in their hands, there's gotta be somebody for me like that. 'Cos

Nobody wants to go it on their own, and everyone wants to know they're not alone, there's
some-body else that feels the same some-where, there's got- ta be some-body for me out there.

(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.)

Ooh, you can't give up.

(When you're look-ing for a dia-mond in the rough, be-cause you'll nev-er know
it shows up, 'cos it could be the one, the one you're waiting on. 'Cos

no-body wants to be the last one there, and ev-ry-one wants to feel like some-one cares,

some-one to love... with my life in their hands, there's got ta be some-body for me... Oh,

+ Coda
HERO

Words and Music by Walter Afanasieff and Mariah Carey

1. There's a hero... if you look inside your heart...
   (2.) long road when you face the world alone...

   You don't have to be afraid of what you are...
   There's an answer...

   reaches out a hand for you to hold...
   You can find love...

   if you...
reach into your soul
search within yourself,
and the sorrow that you know
will melt away
and the emptiness you felt
will disappear.

And then a hero comes along

with the strength to carry on
and you cast your fears aside

and you know you can survive.
So when you feel like hope is gone,
look inside you and be strong and you'll finally see the truth.

that a hero lies in you.

Oh. Lord knows dreams are hard to follow.

but don't let anyone tear them away.
Hold on, there will be tomorrow, in time you'll find the way
And then a hero comes along

with the strength to carry on, and you cast your fears aside

and you know you can survive. So when you feel like hope is gone,
look inside you and be strong and you'll finally see the truth.

that a hero lies in you.

That a hero lies in you.

Ooh... That a hero lies in you.
I KISSED A GIRL
Words and Music by Katy Perry, Lukasz Gottwald, Max Martin and Cathy Dennis

\[ J. = 128 \]

1. This was never
2. No, I don't

(er the way, I planned, not my intention,

even know your name, it doesn't matter,

I got so brave, drink in hand, lost

you're my experimental game, just

my dis - cre - tion... It's not what I'm used to,
hum - an na - ture... it's not what good girls do,

just wan - na try you on, I'm cu - ri - ous for you,
how they should be - have... My head gets so con - fused,
caught hard my at - ten - tion

I kissed a girl and I liked it, the taste of her

cherry chapstick, I kissed a girl just to try it,

I hope my boyfriend don't mind it. It felt so wrong,

it felt so right, don't mean I'm in love tonight.

I kissed a girl and I liked it, I liked it.
Us girls, we are so magical, soft skin, red lips, so kissable,

Hard to resist, so touchable, too good to deny it,

Ain't no big deal, it's innocent.

D.S. al Fine (Ooo.)
I HATE THIS PART

Words and Music by Mich Hansen, Jonas Jeberg, Lucas Secon and Wayne Hector

1. We're driving slow through the snow on Fifth Avenue, and right now radio's all that we can hear. Now we ain't talked since we left, it's so overdue.

2. Everyday, seven takes of the same old scene, seems we're bound by the laws of the same routine. Gotta talk to you now 'fore we go to sleep.

it's cold outside, but between us it's worse in here."

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— slows down, but my heart, beats fast right now. I know

— this is the part where the end starts.

I can't take it any longer, thought that we were stronger, all we do is linger, slipping through our

fingers. I don't wanna try now, all that's left goodbye to find a way that I can tell you.
I hate this part right here, I hate this part right here,

I just can't take your tears, I hate this part right here.

know you'll ask me to hold on and carry on like nothing's wrong, but

there is no more time for lies, 'cause I see sunset in your eyes.
I can't take it any longer, thought that we were stronger, all we do is linger, slipping through my fingers. I don't wanna try now, all that's left goodbye to find a way that I can tell you... That I gotta do it,

I gotta do it, I gotta do it, I hate this
part. I got ta do it, I got ta do it, I got ta do it... Oh...
I hate this part right here,
I hate this part right here, I just can't

take these tears, I hate this part right here.
IF I WERE A BOY

Words and Music by Toby Gad and Britney Carlson

Original key E♭ minor

1. If I were a boy, (2.) (boy,) ev-en just for a day,

I would turn off my phone,

I'd roll out of bed in the morn-ing, and throw on what I want-ed and go-

tell every-one it's bro-ken so they think that I was sleep-ing a-long.

Drink beer with the guys,

I'd put my-self first,
and chase after girls,
and make the rules as I go.  I'd kick 'Cause I

it with who I wanted, and I'd never get confronted for it, 'cause they stick up for me.

If I were a boy, I think I could understand
how it feels to love a girl
I swear I'd be a better man

I'd listen to her,
You don't listen to her,

'cause I know how it hurts
you don't care how it hurts.

When you
Until you
lose the one you want-ed, 'cause he's ta-ken you for grant-ed. And ev-ry-thing you had got de-stroyed.

---

2. If I were a boy, ev-ry-thing you had got de-stroyed...

It's a lit-tle too late for you to come back. Say it's just a mis-take.

think I'd for-give you like that? If you thought I would wait for you, you got it
wrong.  
But you're just a boy.  

G     D     Em7  
Csus2  G     D/F#  
D. & al Coda  

You don't understand.  
Yeah you don't understand.  
oh.  
How it  

Coda  

N.C.  
ev'ry thing you had got destroyed.  

But you're just a boy.
JAMES BOND

Words and Music by Roy Stride

\[ \text{\( \text{\( j = 96 \)} \)} \]

(Sing on \( \text{\( S \)} \) only)

(Spoken \( \text{\( 2^* \)} \) only): “007; Britain’s finest secret agent, licensed to kill. Mixing

(Bpm/G)

Do not repeat section on \( \text{\( S \)} \)

business with girls and thrills.”

1. I’ve seen you on the screen, it’s you that I adore
2. Hello Mister Bond, I’ve been expecting you,

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since I was a boy,
I wanted to be like Roger Moore.
Martini in your hand,
and that eyebrow that you move.

A girl in every port,
and gadgets up my sleeve,
Don't take this the wrong way,
I know it might sound odd.

the world is not enough,
for both of us it
I'm the next double-O,
I'm the right man for the
So I wish I was James Bond, just for the day,

kissing all the girls, blow the bad guys away,

and I wish I was James Bond just for the day,

kissing all the girls, blow the bad guys away.
I've a license, I've a license, I've a license to thrill,

(to play small notes 2nd)

I've a license, I've a license, I've a license to kill. — Oh, I wanted to be you, I wanted to be you, I wanted to
be someone else.

Coda
Oh, and Roger and Sean and
guys away.

Timmy, and George, and Daniel, and Pierce, and

maybe one day me.
LOVE LOVE LOVE

Words and Music by Eg White and James Blunt

J = 85

1. I’m not looking for us and neither should you. Absolutely gorgeous,
   I will wrap my body in other women’s arms, make love in a hurry,

2. Then nothing I say is true. You won’t find your hope you find your
   feel better than I am, you’ll find your self
in these guilty eyes
in someone else's eyes.

'Cos I love anyone who's fool enough to believe...

and you're just one of many who broke their heart on me.

and so I say I don't love you, though it kills me. It's a
(Love, love, love, love,

"Cos I love anybody who's fool enough to believe,

and you're just one of many who

break their heart on me,

and so I say I don't love you, though it kills me.

"Cos it's a lie."

you, though it kills me. It's a lie that sets you free.

it sets you free.

ric.

B7sus4
L.E.S. ARTISTES

Words and Music by Santi White and John Hill

\[= 120\]

N.C.

1. What I'm search-ing for,____ to tell it straight,____ I'm try'n' to build a wall.___

2. What am I here for,____ I left my home to dis-app ear is all.___

Walk-ing by my self,____ down av-e nues.___

I'm here for my self,____ not to know you.___

that reek of time to kill.___

I don't need no one else.___

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If you see me keep going, be a passer by wanderer.
Fit in so good the hope is that you cannot see me later.
Build me up, bring me down, just
You don’t know me, I am an

leave me out, you name poster.
introvert, an excavator.
Stop tryin’ to catch my eye, I see you good, you forced faker.
I’m duckin’ out for now, a face in dodgy elevators.

Just make it easy, you’re my enemy, you fast talker.
Creep up and suddenly I found myself an innovator.
Change, change, change, I want-na get up out of my skin. Tell you what, if I can shake it I'm-a

make this something worth dreaming of.

◊ Coda

I can say I hope it will be worth what I give up. (Ha, ah.)

If I could stand up mean for the things that I believe. (Ha, ah.)
THE MAN WHO CAN'T BE MOVED

Words and Music by Daniel O'Donoghue, Mark Sheehan, Andrew Frampton and Stephen Kipner

\( J = 100 \)

1. Going back to the corner where I first saw you, gonna camp in my sleeping bag. I'm
(2.) to hand me money, they don't understand, I'm not broke, I'm just a
3. Police man says, "Son you can't stay here." I said, "There's someone I'm waiting for if

not gonna move. Got some words on cardboard, got your picture in my hand, say-
broken hearted man. I know it makes no sense, but what else can I do?
it's a day, a month, a year." Got ta stand my ground even if it rains or snows, if

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EMI Music Publishing Ltd, Imagem Music and Stage Three Music Ltd
How can I move on when I'm she changes her mind, this is the (2.) (I'm) still in love with you? (3.) first place... she will go...

one day you wake up and find that you're missing me... and your heart starts to wonder where on this earth I could be... thinking maybe you'll come back here to the place that we'd meet... and you'll
see me waiting for you on our corner of the street. So I'm not moving.

I'm not moving. yeah.

To Coda
People talk about the guy who's waiting on a
There are no holes in his shoes but a big hole in his

Well may-

- be I'll get famous as the man who can't be moved, and may be you won't mean to, but you'll see
me on the news and you'll come running to the corner, 'cause you know it's just for you. I'm the man who can't be moved. I'm the man who can't be moved. 'Cause if

(yeah.) Going back to the corner where

I first saw you, gonna camp in my sleeping bag, I'm not gonna move.
THE PROMISE

Words and Music by Miranda Cooper, Brian Higgins, Jason Resch, Kieran Jones, Nick Coler, Carla Maria Williams and Timothy Powell

\( \text{J} = 88 \)

One, two, three, four!

1. Ev-'ry-thing he does bet-ter than an-\( \text{y} \)-thing or-di-nar-y,
   ev-'ry-thing he wants, he gets—'cos ev-'ry-thing he does is kind of ne-ces-sa-ry.

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Warner/Chappell Music Publishing Ltd
I believe in love, tell me can anything last forever? If life can live up to love then a hand on my heart, I'm never saying never. 'Cause you're gonna make me, make me love you, nothing at all, nothing that I do, the promise I made, promise I made is starting to fade, starting to fade, babe.
You're gonna make me, make me love you, nothing at all that I can not do, the

promise I made, promise I made is starting to fade, starting to fade.

2. Maybe next time I'll take a ride on by. I wanna feel you near, wondering when I'm

3. Here I am, walking Primrose, "Cause I can't play this like. I'm meant to now, my A-

gonna see you again. "Cause here I am,
-laddin's lamp is down and I got a fear, oh baby right here.
walking Prim-rose, wondering when I'm gonna see you again. I've got my

Giving up just looking in to windows,
hands all ready to touch your soul, I'm gonna get the energy to wire me close to

I've had enough of wishing I've found you, baby don't you know,
you, got my eyes on the prize I see, are you watching me baby? Cause my
I've had as much as I can take of falling, yeah,
heart is turning to solid gold, yet my head is saying honey, too good to be true,

got a lot to learn 'bout riding through,

oh, one look in your glitter eyes, how else telling me every time, 'cause

May-be it's not that hard to know you, may-be we'll make it up and go,
maybe we'll work things out, there's only one way up and one way down. I know.

If you wanna convince me start again, if you wanna be with me in my arms....

'Cause
you're gon-na make me, make me love you, no-thing at all, no-thing that I do. (The)

pro-mise I made, pro-mise I made is start-ing to fade, start-ing to fade, babe,

you're gon-na make me, make me love you, no-thing at all that I can-not do. (The)

pro-mise I made, pro-mise I made is start-ing to fade, start-ing to fade. Babe!
RAIN ON YOUR PARADE

Words and Music by Duffy and Stephen Booker

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\[ \text{EMI Music Publishing Ltd and Universal Music Publishing Ltd} \]
_on, ba - by,_ so I can watch you cry._
'Cos I know

_in time you'll see_ what you did to me and you'll come run - ning back._

I'm gon - na rain on your_

_par - ade,_ no, I won't take it a - gain,
and I'll keep raining, raining, raining over you.

I'm gonna rain on your parade, no, I won't take it again.

and I'll keep raining, raining, raining over you.

2. I pity the fools who babied you.
'cos I know some day now they'll see your colours too.

And if you see a smile, both sides my face,

no, I'm doing good now

since you've been erased Cos I know

D.§ al Coda
parade,

no, I won't take it again,

and I'll keep raining, raining, raining over you.

I'm gonna rain on your
SANCTUARY

Words and Music by Gabriella Cilmi, Miranda Cooper, Brian Higgins, Timothy Powell and Nick Coler

J = 96

1. That old pair of jeans
2. And I'll kick off my shoes,

you always see me wearing when it's grey.
You know what I mean,

think about the things that I'd like to do,
everything going smooth,

oh, I'm riding in a lazy mood.
there ain't nothing that I'd rather do.

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waiting, got me ready to go, and I've been straying off the way that I know, keep me wise enough, nothing to owe, guess I need ya and I want it to show.

Ly ing here in my sanctuary, days go past, it's Autumn already and I wish it would thunder, oh, high up in my sanctuary, days go past, it's Autumn already and
I sit here and wonder.

I'm lying here in my sanctuary, days go past, it's Autumn already and I wish it would thunder.

Oh, high up in my sanctuary, days go past, it's Autumn already and
I sit here and wonder... What I say and what I mean are two very different things, can't tell life from lies, got a bad sense of spins... What I say and what I mean are two very different things, babe, it's time to figure it out...
Hold - ing your hand in my hands and I won't let go, keep

- ing your words and your face is a place like home, oh, I've been blind, don't you

know?

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Ting Tings

SHUT UP AND LET ME GO

Words and Music by Julian De Martino and Katie White

\[ j = 108 \]

1. Shut up and let me go,
   this hurts, I tell you so.
2. Shut up and let me go,
   this hurts what I can't show.

1. last time you will kiss my lips, now shut up and let me go.
2. last time you have me in bits, now shut up and let me go.

For the

Your jeans were once so clean I bet you've

changed your wardrobe since we met. Now, oh, so easily you're over me, gone is love, it's you that ought to be
changed since from when we first met. Now, oh, so easily you're over me, gone is love, it's me that ought to be

holding me, I'm not containable, this time love is not sustinable. I ain't freaking, I ain't faking this...

I ain't freaking, I ain't faking this... I ain't freaking, I ain't faking this... shut up and let me go, hey!

(Drums)
Oh love, hold this! Hey!

Shut up and let me go, this hurts I tell you so. For the

last time you will kiss my lips, so shut up and let me go, hey!

(Snare)
SOBER

Words and Music by Nate Hills, Kara DioGuardi, Alecia Moore and Marcella Araica

Original key E₃ minor

1. I don't wanna be the girl who laughs the loudest,
(2.) be the girl that has to fill the silence,

or the girl who never wants to be alone.
I don't wanna tell me that we had that conversation,

be that call at four o'clock in the morning,
‘cause I'm the

Please don't.

I won't re-
only one you know in the world that won't be home mem-
ber, save your breath 'cause, what's the use?

Aah, sun is blind ing, I stayed up again.
Aah, the night is call ing, and it whispers to me soft ly, "come and play."

Oh, I am finding I am falling, and if I

that's not the way I want my sto-ry to end. let my-self go I'm the only one to blame. I'm safe up high...
nothing can touch me, but why do I feel this party's over?

No pain inside, you're my protection, but how do I feel this good sober?

1. I don't wanna (ber?)

comin' down, comin' down, comin' down. Spinnin' round, spinnin' round, spinnin' round.

I'm
Looking for myself sober

down, coming down, coming down. Spin'n round, spin'n round, spin'n round.

Looking for myself sober

When it's good then it's good, it's so good 'til it goes bad.
try to find... the you... that you... once had... I have heard my... self cry... ne... ver a... gain.

Broken down in a... go... ny... and just tryin' to find a friend.

Oh... Oh...

I'm safe up high... no-thing can touch... me, but why do I feel this par- ty's o... ver?
Em    E5    C5    G
No pain inside, you're my protection, but

Am    Em
how do I feel this good sober?

Em    E5    C5    G    D6/G    Em7/G    Am    Em

Em    E5    C5    G    D6/G    Em7/G    Am    Em
1. In the morning,
don't say you love me,
'cos I'll
Only kick you out of the door.

Know your name is Rita, 'cos your perfume smelling sweeter since when I saw you down on the floor...

Guitar...
Won't need too much persuading, I don't mean to sound degrading, but with a morn-ing, don't say you love me, 'cos I'll

face like that you got no-thing to laugh a-bout. Red

only kick you out of the door

lips, hair and fing-er-nails, I hear you're a mean old Je-ze-bel, let's

Yeah I'll pay your cab-fare home, you can e-ven use my best cologne, just
go up - stairs and read my ta - rot cards. Hey!
don't be here in the morning when I wake - up.

Stay with me,
Stay with me,
Stay with me,
Stay with me,
Stay with me,
Stay with me,
Stay with me,
Stay with me,

you bet - ter stay with me.
you're gon - na stay with me.

for to - night
'cos to - night
for to - night
'cos to - night
you're gonna stay with me, come on.

you're better stay with me.

1.

2.

94
Stay with me, stay with me, for tonight

(Play bracketed notes 2 only)

(Drums & hand claps)

— you better stay with me, oh,

1.

2.

— come on, oh,
Stay with me, (Stay with me, stay with me, for tonight)

you better stay with me, you better, oh, stay with...
SUPERWOMAN

Words and Music by Alicia Augello-Cook, Linda Perry and Steve Mostyn

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I stand up and I'm searching
for the better part of me.

I hang my head from sorrow,
state of humanity,
wear it on my shoulders, gotta find

the strength in me, 'Cause

I am Superwoman,

yes, I am, (yes, she is)
Am  Caug/G#  C/G  F#6

Still when I'm a mess, I still put on a vest with an S on my chest, oh, yes, I'm a

F  C

Super woman

This is for...

C  G/B  Am

2. For all the mothers fighting

Dm  Am/C  G

for better days to come,
and all my women, all my women sitting here trying

to come home before the sun

And all my sisters coming together say,

"Yes I will, yes I can." 'Cause
I am Superwoman, yes, I am.
(yes, she is)

Still when I'm a mess, I still put on a vest.

with an S on my chest, oh, yes, I'm a superwoman.

When I'm breaking down, and I
can't be found, I start to get weak 'cause

no one knows me underneath these clothes, but

I can fly,

we can fly...
I am Superwoman, yes, I am.

(yes, she is).

Still when I'm a mess, I still put on a vest.

with an S on my chest, oh yes, I'm a Superwoman.

(yes she is).

(Yes, I am). And I'm a
TRAINS AND WINTER RAINS

Words and Music by Enya, Nicky Ryan and Roma Ryan

1. Neon signs...
2. Every time...
    in the night,
    it's the same,
    red and blue...

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18

B

cit - y lights, card - go trains...

B

one more train, ev - ry where.

F#m7

rol - ling by, emp - ty roads

21

F#m7

once a - gain... some - one cries.

B

where they go... no - one knows

F#sus4

}

Trains and winter rains... no going back.

no going home...

trains across the plains

and in the sky... a star alone.
TO WHERE YOU ARE

Words and Music by Linda Thompson and Richard Marx

1. Who can say for certain, may be you're still here? I feel you all around me, your
   memory's so clear. Deep in the stillness, I can hear you speak, you're

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still an inspiration, can it be that you are my forever

love? And you are watching over me from up above.

Fly me up to where you are beyond the distant star,

I wish upon tonight to see you smile

if only for a while to know you're
there, a breath away's not far to where you are.

2. Are you gently sleeping here inside my dream? And isn't faith believing all power can't be seen? As my heart holds you just one beat away, I

cherish all you gave me, every day. 'Cos you are my forever
love watching me from up above. And I believe that angels breeze and that love will live on and never leave.

Fly me up to where you are beyond the distant star,

I wish upon tonight to see you smile
on - ly for a while to know you're there,
ation a - way's not far to where you
are.
I know you're there,
breath a - way's not far to where you
are.
YOU FOUND ME

Words and Music by Joseph King and Isaac Slade

\[J = 162\]

\[\text{con ped.}\]

\[\text{Gm7}\]

\[\text{F#5} \quad \text{B5} \quad \text{E5}\]

God on the corner of First and Amistad,

\[\text{C#5} \quad \text{D#5} \quad \text{Gm7}\]

where the west was all but won,

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all alone smoking His last cigarette, I said, "Where You been?" He said "Ask anything." Where were You when everything was falling apart?
All my days were spent by a telephone, that never rang and all I needed was a call, that never came to the corner of First and Amstard.
Lost and insecure,
You found me, You found me,

lying on the floor,
surrounded, surrounded,

why'd You have to wait,
where were You, where were You?

Just a little late,
You found me, You found me.
3. In the end, everyone ends up alone, losing her, the only one who's ever known who I am, who I'm not, who I want to be, no way to
I've been calling for years and years and years and years. You
never left me no messages, You never sent me no letters. You got
some kind of nerve, taking all I want.

Lost and insecure, You found me, You found me,
ly - ing on the floor, where were You, where were You?

Lost and in - se-cure, You found me, You found me,

ly - ing on the floor, sur-round - ed, sur-round - ed,

why'd You have to wait, where were You, where were You?
Just a little late,
You found me,
You found me,

Why'd you have to wait
to find me,
to find me?

rit.

mp
Over 20 massive chart hits arranged for piano and voice with guitar chord boxes

Better
Boyzone

Don't Believe In Love
Dido

The Fear
Lily Allen

Gotta Be Somebody
Nickelback

Greatest Day
Take That

Hero
X Factor Finalists

I Hate This Part
Pussycat Dolls

I Kissed A Girl
Katy Perry

If I Was A Boy
Beyoncé

James Bond
Scouting For Girls

L.E.S. Artistes
Santogold

Love Love Love
James Blunt

The Man Who Can't Be Moved
The Script

The Promise
Girls Aloud

Rain On Your Parade
Duffy

Sanctuary
Gabriella Cilmi

Shut Up And Let Me Go
Ting Tings

Sober
Pink

Stay With Me
McFly

Superwoman
Alicia Keys

To Where You Are
Rhydian

Trains And Winter Rains
Enya

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