Let Love Be Your Energy

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

(1.) Out of a million seeds,
on-ly the strong-est one breathes.

(2.) Eve’ry tear that you cry
will be re-placed when you die.

You made a mi-ra-cle mo-ther,
Why don’t you love your bro-ther?

I’ll make a man out of me?
Are you out of your mind?
Daddy, where's the sun gone from the sky?

What did we do wrong? Why did it die?

grown-ups say, "Sorry kids, we got no reply.

if you're willing to change

the world, let love be your energy.

I've got more than I need.
when your love shines down on me.

If you're willing to change the world, let love be your energy.

I can't contain how I feel when your love shines down on me.

(Let love be your energy.)
(Let love be your energy.) Yeah.

Well, if you want it, come and make a stance, so when it's in your hands, people show me love.

Well, if you want it, come and make a stance, so when it's in your hands, people show me love.
If you're willing to change the world,
let love be your energy.
I've got more than I need,
when your love shines down on me.

If you're willing to change the world, let love be your en-
- er - gy,

I can’t con - tain how I feel when your love

shines down on me.

(If you’re will - ing to change...)

(I got more than I need...)

Repeat to fade
Send someone to love me, I need to rest in arms. Keep me safe from harm in pouring rain. Give me endless summer, Lord, I feel the cold, feel I’m getting old before my time.

soul heals the shame I will grow through this pain.

Lord, I'm doing all I can to be a better man.

Go easy on my conscience love me, 'cause it's not my fault, in arms.

I know I've been taught to take the blame.

Rest assured my Give me endless
Angels, will catch my tears, walk me out of here, I'm in before my
summer, Lord, I feel the cold, feel I'm getting old, I will grow.

As my soul heals the shame through this pain, Lord, I'm doing all I can.
to be a better man.
Once you've found that lover you're home-ward bound, love is all a-round, love is all a-round...

I know some have fell-en on ston-y ground but love is all a-round...

Send some-one to
Rock DJ

Words and Music by
Robert Williams, Guy Chambers, Kelvin Andrews,
Nelson Pigford and Ekundayo Paris

\[ \text{C/D} \]

1. Me with the floor-show, kick-in' with your torso.
Boys get-tin' high and the girls ev-en more so.

2. Sing-in' in the class-es, mu-sic for your mass-es.
Give no head, no buck-stage pass-es.

Wave your hands if you're not with the man. Can I kick it? (Yes you can.)
Have a pro-fer giggle, I'll be quite po-lite. But when I rock the mike, I rock the mike. (Right.) You
I got (funk), you got (soul), we got ev'-ry body. I’ve got the gift, gon-na stick it in the goal, it’s got no love then you’re with the wrong man, it’s time to move your body. If you can’t get a girl but your best friend can, it’s time to move your body.

Babylon back in business, can I get a wit-

ame, got no family planned. (Ooh, ooh, ooh.) Houston do you hear—

-me? Ground-control can you feel me? Need permission to land. I don’t wanna
rock, D. J. but you're mak-ing me feel so nice. When's it gon-na stop, D. J. 'cause you're keep-in' me up all night.

I don't wan-na rock, (rock) D. J. (D. J.) but you're mak-ing me feel so nice. When's it gon-na stop, (stop) D. J.
Supreme

Words and Music by
Robert Williams, Guy Chambers, Dino Fekaris
and Frederick Perren

Oh, it seemed for ever stopped to-day, all the lone-

What are you really looking for? Another

Partner in your life caught a plane and flew a-way. And all the best

Women are married, do you need a bit of rough? Get on your knees
-prived.

Yeah, are you questioning your size? Is there a

-void your humour, are there bags under your eyes? Do you leave

dents where you sit, are you getting on a bit, will you survive?

You must survive.

When there's no
love in town this new century keeps bringing you down...

All the places you have been trying to find...

To Coda

a love supreme a love supreme...

2.

-
Spoken: I spy with my little eye

loco

some-thing be-gin-ning with. (ah) Got my back up and now she's screaming so I've got to turn the track up.
Sit back... and watch the royalties stack up. I know this girl, she likes to switch teams,

and I'm a fiend but I'm living for a love supreme. When there's no-

a love supreme. Come and live a love supreme.

don't let it get you down, everybody lives for love.
Kids

Words and Music by Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

Me no bubble-tious. You've got a reputation. Well, I guess that can be explored. You're

Ooh ooh...
Me be groovin’ slowly where you are. Take a ride on my

dancing with the chairman of the board.

Notify your next of kin ’cause you’re never coming back. The
twelve cylinder symphony but if you got other plans...

I’ve been drop-ping beats since Back in Black. And we’ll
purpose of a woman is to love her man.

paint by numbers ’til something sticks,

I
E7
\[\text{don't mind do-in' it for the kids. (So come on)}\]

E
\[\text{jump on board, take a ride, (yeah}}\)

Aadd9
\[\text{(You'll be doin' it all right.) Jump on board, feel the high}

C
\[\text{yeah, 'cause the kids are all right.}\]
Ooh ooh...

I'm gonna give it all of my loving, it's gonna take up all of my love.

I'm gonna give it all of my loving, it's gonna take up all of my love.

I'm gonna give it all of my loving, it's gonna take up all of my love.
Come down from the ceiling I didn't mean to get so high... I couldn't
do what I wanted to do when my lips were dry. You

can't just up and leave me, I'm a singer in a band. Well

I like drummers baby, you're not my bag.
Jump on board, take a ride, yeah...

(You'll be doin' it all right.) Jump on board, feel the high.

yeah...

'Cause the kids are all right.

Spoken: I'm an honorary Sean Connery, born seventy-four, there's only one of me, yeah, probably.
single handedly raising the economy, ain't no chance of the record company dropping me. I've been looking for serial monogamy, not some bird that looks like Billy Connolly.

But for now, I'm down for ornithology, grab your binoculars, come follow me.

I like to drink it up but never like to sink it, uh, uh. I like to drink it up but never like to sink it, uh, uh.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

I like to drink it up but never like to sink it, uh, uh. Uh uh uh, uh uh uh, uh uh uh, uh uh uh.
If It's Hurting You

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

Please don't think of me,
I walked from the bar
You'll meet other men

if you do you gotta block it.
'cause they were only laughing.
who will break your heart.

I got chills tonight.
I wished on our star.
If I see you with them.

and you can't be here to stop it.
but they covered it in satin.
it's gonna tear me apart.
I'm not a parasite,
I'm not a gigolo.
Maybe in another life
we wouldn't be alone tonight.

That's what I want you to know tonight.

Ooh, ooh.
I've hurt you, I can see.

Ooh, ooh.
D'ya think it's not hurting me?

Ooh, ooh. The grass ain’t always green.

and if it’s hurting you, you know that it’s hurting me.

To Coda

you know that it’s hurting me.
you know that it's hurting me,
you know that it's hurting me,
you know that it's hurting me.
Singing for the Lonely,
you're not the only one who feels this.
I'm so scared of what I'm doing all the time.
Here comes wasted head space. Paranoia, anger,

misplaced feelings leave me

nowhere all the time.

(1) don’t wake up early every morning, ’cause the
(2) seem to spend my life just waiting for the chorus, ’cause the
more I sleep, the less I have to say. The
verse is never nearly good enough.

Scared of you always thinking that I'm boring,
hooligan half of me that steals from Woolworths,
stop me yawning my life away.

other other lives for love.

Tender young confusion, send black mariah for blue de-
- lu - sions,-
lays hea - vy,-
oh so

he a - vy_ on my mind._

I'm so__ sick__ of peo - ple's ex -pec - ta - tions,

leaves me__tired__all the time.__  If your home's__full__of use - less
Dm    Gm7    C7
  ag-gra-vation, then don't bring it to mine.

F    Am    Gm7    Bb/sus2

F    C7    Gm7    Bb/F    F
D.8, al Coda

© Coda
Bb/D    F/A
I'm so sick of people's expectations,
leaves me tired all the time. If your home's full of worthless
aggravation, then don't bring it to mine.

Singing for the lonely, you're not the only one who
feels this. I'm so scared of what I'm doing all the
Love Calling Earth

Words and Music by
Kelvin Andrews, Robert Williams
and Guy Chambers

Bmaj7

C/Bb

Bmaj7

C/Bb

This is love calling earth...

Do you know how much

it hurts?

I didn’t die overnight...

In the wind I had candlelight...

I’m controlled by my fear
and all the voices in my head that I can hear.

Please don't hurt me.

How do I learn to give love and be loved in return?

If this is heaven, I'm falling. I'd rather
jump and run away than see it burn.
I feel I could die.

before I sleep I kiss your cheek and say good-bye.

I'm so sorry,
please don't hurt me.
This is love calling earth.

Do you know how much it hurts?

I didn't die overnight.

In the wind I had candlelight.

I'm controlled by my fear.

and all the voices in my head that I can hear.
E\text{maj7}    \quad F\text{\#6}    \quad E\text{maj7/G\#4}    \quad F\text{\#4/A\#4}

I'm so sorry,

please don't hurt me.

E\text{\#4}

you could see me through my mother's eyes,
only then—

G\text{\#m}    \quad F\text{\#4/A\#4}

would you begin to realise
all the places I have ever been have scared me half to death or somewhere in between.

I'm so sorry, please...
Knutsford City Limits

Words and Music by Robert Williams, Guy Chambers and Kelvin Andrews

You said I was Northern scum,
running nearly all my life,
you left me wounded baby,
broken baby.

And when the needle ran out on life.
That's fighting talk where I'm from.
and I'm not moving baby."
I used my tokens baby."

my life dancing with shadows in strobe lights.

It's alright, everything mellows in sunlight.

And now London's got its gimmicks
and New York's had its minute,

but

Knutsford City limits I'll never change.

I've been

London's got its gimmicks

and New York's had its minute,
but Knutsford City limits will never change...

I've been running nearly all my life,

it left me broken baby.

And when the

meter ran out... on... life... I used my tokens lady.
You said I was Northern scum,
I was wounded baby.
That's fighting talk where I'm from.

and I'm not moving baby.

London's got it's gim-micks
and New York's had its minute,
but Knutsford City limits I'll never change.

I saw one transmission on the television saying

I can't do my job. Well I just kept dancing, don't hate me 'cause I'm handsome and the

1, 2.  beat will never stop. I saw beat will never stop.
Forever Texas

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

(1.) First you say you want me, then you don’t want me really.
(2.) I’m so superstitious, so there’s something you should know.

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh.

(1.) Baby do I scare you? Am I

(2.) The reason I’m doing you is ‘cause your
me. Ooh, ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh.

Give me Texas wisdom, massive systems and a luscious behind.

Mother said, “Son, if you do it too long, you’ll go blind”.
Yeah,
yeah.

Baby I’m la -
but la - dy I'm cra - zy,

a - maze - me.

Ba - by I'm fad - ed,

my mind's alljad - ed.

One, two.
Ev'rybody getting cash for the bung, ev'rybody wants to know how I'm hung. You can read it in the papers, I'm a giver not a taker, but it won't be the same.

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh.
By All Means Necessary

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

(1.) Canned laughter for applause, you've opened doors.
(2.) All the make-up that you wear can't hide the flaws.

In and out of their wives, in and out of your
Your work in charity for your own
smalls, cause. It's not a You won't be

BAF-TA you're after, you want a million dollar lay. a Manic Street Preacher.

dating a teacher, you'd rather shag

By all means necessary, you will get your way.

It all seems so easy, but so are you, that's what I've heard them
say.

(Sex with a stranger.) You've been laid in a manger. (And you think he's a sa-

viour.) Will he leave his pager? (You could be his daugh-

- ter.) Look what he's bought ya. (But the money won't change-
ya.) Of that there's no danger. (Now your life's getting darker.) It's you that they're after. (Fifteen minutes a martyr.) Blame it on your father. (That dress nearly fits ya.) Girl, what's possessed ya? (Can we please take your picture?) You know they'll forget ya. Oh, oh, oh, woah,
Yeah, yeah. It all seems so easy, but so are you, that's what I've heard them say.

By all means necessary, you will get your way.
The Road To Mandalay

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

1. Save me from drown-ing in the sea,
   beat me up on the beach.
2. This som-bre song would drain the sun,
   but it won’t shine un-til it’s sung.

What a love-ly ho-li-day, there’s noth-ing fun-ny left to say,
No wa-ter run-ning in the stream, the sad-dest place we’ve ev-er been.

I.

2.

C7
Ev'rything I touched was golden, ev'rything I loved got broken on the road to Mandalay.
Ev'ry mistake I've ever made has been rehashed and then replayed as I got lost along the way.

Bom bom bom bah dah dum bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom
E♭

3. There's nothing left for you to give,
the truth is all that you're left with.

4. I like to sleep beneath the trees,
have the universe at one with me.

Fm

Twenty paces then at dawn, we will die and be reborn.

Look down the barrel of a gun and feel the moon replace the sun.
Ev'-ry thing we've ev-er sto-len has been lost, re-turned or bro-ken, no more dra-gons left to slay.

Ev'-ry mis-take I've ev-er made has been re-hashed and then re-played, as I got lost a-long the way. Bom bom bom
Save me from drowning in the sea,

beat me up on the beach.

What a lovely holiday, there's nothing funny left to say.