SHE'S NOT THERE

Words and Music by ROD ARGENT

Moderate rock  \( j = 132 \)

Verse:

Am  D  Am  D  Am  F
1. Well, no one told me a - bout her,  her,  her,  the way she lied.
2. Well, no one told me a - bout her,  her,  what could I do?

Am  D6  Am7  D6  Am  D6

Well, no one told me a - bout her,  her,  Well, no one told me a - bout her,  her,
Bridge:

how many people cried.

1. But it's too late to say you're

soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright, but she's not there.

1. N.C. N.C. To Next Strain

2. N.C. Fine

(best solo ad lib...)

Chorus:

way she looked, the way she acted, the color of her hair; her voice was

D.S. & al Fine

...end solo 3. But it's too
I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE

Verse 1:

1. I can't make up my mind.

Verse 2:

2. She has told me in many words that she's still in love with me and she wants me back. She wants me back with her again. She said.

Chorus:

"Why don't you come back home to me?" Why don't you come back, come back where you belong? I need you here.
Verse 1:

Why don't you come back home to me?
Why don't you come back, come back where
you belong?
I want you by my side.

Verse 2 & 4:

3. Some-one show me which way to go;
I need guid-ing in my choice of what to do.

Repeat ad lib and fade

Refrain:

To Coda

Someone has to help me.
TIME OF THE SEASON

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Moderately \( j = 116 \)

N.C.

Verse 1:

1. It's the time of the season

2. What's your name?

When love runs high... In this time give it to me easy.
HUNG UP ON A DREAM

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

G

Moderately \( J = 104 \)

through the haze... a sea of fou-es rip-pling in the heat.

Em

hard... at men with flow-ers rest- ing

C

Verses 1 & 2:

E/B

G

Em

1. Well, I re-mem-ber yest-er-day.
2. And from that name-less, chang-ing crowd,

cresc.

just drift-ing slow-ly through a
crowd-ed street, with ne-on dark-ness shim-mering

just drift-ing slow-ly through a
crowd-ed street, with ne-on dark-ness shim-mering

E/B

G

C

N.C.

in their hair.

in the heat.
Bridge:

G

A sweet confusion filled my mind,

un-til I woke up, on-ly

a tempo

find-ing ev-ry-thing was just a dream.

G

A dream un-u-sual of its

verses 3 & 4:

F

3. They spoke with soft per-suad-ing words

Dm

4. Which gent-ly touched my aching mind

Bi

and soothed the wan-d’rings of my trou-bled

D/A

love.

D/A
and turned me on to sounds unheard.

Sometimes I think I'll never find,

and showed me strangest clouded sights above.

such purity and peace of mind again.

I love you, yes, I do, but the words won't come. And I don't know what to say.
I should tell you, 
"I love you, I do."

My love in, 
But some-thing holds me back when

If I can find the words in my mind, 
My words should ex-plain, but my words won't come.

I should-n't hide my love inside, My words should ex-plain, but my words won't come.

I try to tell you, I try to tell you. 
I love you, yes, I do.

C7
D7
G7
F
Cm7
Am
F
I try to tell you, I love you, I love you,
                        yes, I do. I love you, I

And I don't know what to say,
And, oh, how hard I tried to tell you.
But something holds me back when

love you, I love you, yes, I do, but the words won't

You, "I love you." But something holds me back when

love you, I love you, yes, I do.

And I don't know what to say, I do.
WHENEVER YOU’RE READY

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Moderate rock  \( \text{J} \text{= 138} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Verse:} & \\
C & \quad \text{Dm/C} \\
\text{1. } & \quad \text{Well, I've been hurt, but I still love.} \\
\text{2. } & \quad \text{I know you laugh, but I still love.} \\
\text{3. } & \quad \text{And never, hurt me, 'cause I still love.} \\
\text{4. } & \quad \text{Just solo ad lib...} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Chorus:} & \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{Em} \\
\text{ing me a new thing: try to re-al-ize, and} \\
\text{B7} & \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{C/G} \\
\text{To Coda } & \quad \text{To Next Strain} \\
\text{call me when you're ready,} & \quad \text{when ever you're read-} \\
\text{N.C.} & \quad \text{y...}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm/C} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{you, you.} & \quad \text{I've been hurt.} \\
\text{And though I've never hurt...} & \quad \text{you.}
\end{align*}
\]
IT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Fast rock  \( j = 168 \)

1. If you know it's alright with me,
   I've got no money, can't afford

Verse 1:

wan-na mess a-round, just stay a-way from my door,
I've got a

Break in my bucket and a great big hole in my floor.

But if you wanna stay around and love me, you

\( C \) \( E_{5} \) \( F \) \( G \) \( C_{5} \) \( E_{5} \)

\( F_{5} \) \( E_{5} \) \( F_{7} \)

\( G_{7} \) \( C \) \( E_{b} \)

\( F \) \( G \) \( C_{5} \) \( E_{5} \) \( F_{5} \) \( E_{5} \)
Verse 2:

But you know, I'll take nobody

who's gonna leave me tired and alone

(Scream) A-alone!

Slower swing $\frac{1}{4}$ x $\frac{1}{4}$

Bridge:

sick and tired of being on my own

...end solo) 3. So you see, I can only offer a man that's poor
A ROSE FOR EMILY

Words and Music by ROD ARGENT

Moderately \( j = 72 \)

Verse 1:

1. The summer is here at last. The sky is overcast and

no one brings a rose for Emily. She watches her flowers grow,

while lovers come and go to give each other roses from her

A Rose for Emily - B-1

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Verse 1:

There's loving everywhere, but none for you.

Chorus:

Em-ily, can't you see? There's nothing you can do.

Bm7
E7
A

dream, but not a rose... for Em-ily.

Ddim7
A/C
Bm
Bm/E
E
G
D

all she has protecting her... from pain.

And as the years go by,

Em-ily, she will grow old and die. The roses in her garden fade a

way, not one left for her grave... not a rose... for Em-ily.

Gdim7
D/F
A7(9)
D
D/C

There's loving everywhere, but none for you.

Verses 2 & 3:

2. Her roses are fading now.

She keeps her pride somehow; that's

mp

2.3.
NOTHING'S CHANGED

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE

Moderately \( j = 120 \)

Verse:

1. It's a mistake going back; they tell me that nothing's the same.

Chorus:

This is just one day, but one day's enough to start all over again.

G7      G9      G7   C
noth-ing's changed... no.

Cmaj7   Dm7

little girl, something stopped here... inside, and I wanted to hold you

Cmaj7   Dm7

tell you I loved you just like before... (1,2) Oh... oh...

Dm7      Em

ever again. But when you walked through that door, it was just like before; oh...

D          Dmaj7   Bm   A6   D   Dmaj7   Bm   A6

This is just one day, but one day's enough to start all over again.
Give me just one day, and we will begin all over again.

1. You didn't mean to hurt me before, but you did.
2. It's gonna be easy this time I know.

Bkgrd.: (You did...) (I know...)
But now, you're sorry, now... I know...
Come on, just

Start all over,

Oh, you're sorry now... I can see. 'Cause when you saw me again, you

Try me one more time; I know it's gonna

Work out just fine. Start all over,

start all over again.
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE

Moderate rock  \( j = 138 \)

Verse:

\[
\begin{align*}
&D\quad \text{Em} \quad G \quad F^{1}m7 \quad D \quad \text{Em} \\
&you can't find better things to do than tell me stories about her that
&you think are true, I don't wanna hear anything about her that's bad. I don't
\end{align*}
\]

2. See additional lyrics

Chorus:

\[
\begin{align*}
&D\quad \text{Em} \quad G \quad F^{1}m7 \quad A \quad D/A \quad A7 \quad A \\
&I don't want to know, You'd better turn around and go. I don't want to
&I don't want to know, I don't want to know...
\end{align*}
\]
I don't want to know. You'd better turn a round and go. I don't want to know.

I don't want another word of anything you say. I don't want to

I don't want to hear anything you just keep away. I don't want to

I don't want to know. I don't want to know. (I don't want to know.

Verse 2:
I don't wanna listen;
I'm not gonna hear you.
I'll believe what I want,
No matter what you do.
I don't care; I don't want another word
Of anything you say.
I don't want hear anything;
You just keep away.
(To Chorus)
INDICATION

Words and Music by

ROD ARGENT

Fast rock  J = 152

N.C.

Cm7/G

Fm7

B7

E

A

Chorus:

F7

E7

day and every night down...

{ cresc.

Now I've got an in

A/G

di-cation; I'll hold out against sensation,

E7

N.C.

A7

D7

It's not that you're wrong... it's just that I am on the run

1. I don't want to be right, but I'm down every time

E7

A

E/G

Fm7

E7

if I really try... I think I can hold out

Fm7

Fm7

E7

N.C.

Fm7

E7

2. If you think... think I can hold out...
Verse:

And if it's bad,
Don't let it just let them
Get burn your down you can take it.
And if they move, don't let them see you can make it.

Chorus:

Hold your head up, woman, hold your head up, woman,
I DON'T BELIEVE IN MIRACLES

Words and Music by RUSSELL BALLARD

Moderately slowly  \( \frac{j}{j} = 76 \)

Am(C)  Em(7)  Am(7/5)

(\textit{with pedal})

Am(7/5)  F7


Verses 1 & 2:

1. I walk a long the road and past your door.
2. See additional lyrics

Chorus:

don't believe in miracles, I don't believe in miracles, but I...
thought you might show your face or have the grace to tell me where you are.

The bullet that shot me down was from your gun.

the words that turned me round were from your song. But I

Verse 3:
I don't believe in miracles, I don't believe in miracles, but I

And I believe that somewhere there's someone

Cmaj7 D Bm7 Em

who's gonna light the way when things go wrong.

thought you might show your face or have the grace to tell me where you are.
Verse 2:
I believe I was your game,
Your ball,
If you threw me up,
Then I would fall.
And so, you've won again;
You win them all.
But I believe I'd run to you
If you should call.
(To Chorus)