

SHE'S NOT THERE

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Moderate rock $\text{♩} = 132$

Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D6 $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ Am7 $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D6 $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D6 $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ Am7 $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D6 $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$

Verse:

Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ F $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$

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

Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D6 $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ Am $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$ D $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline \text{x} & \text{x} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} & \text{o} \\ \hline \end{array}$

Well, no one told me a - bout _____ her, _____
Well, no one told me a - bout _____ her, _____

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Am F A D/F# F

how man-y peo - ple cried. }
 though they all knew. } 1.2. But it's too (3.) late to say you're

cresc. *mf*

Am Em7 Am D/F# F

sor-ry; how would I know?_ Why should I care?_ Please don't both - er try'n' to find_

C E7

her; she's not there. Well, let me tell you 'bout the

cresc.

Chorus: Am D Am F Am D

way she looked, the way she act - ed, the col - or of her hair; her voice was

ff

Am F Am D A

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

1. N.C. | 2. N.C. To Next Strain | 3. N.C. Fine Am D6

(Inst. solo ad lib....)

mp *f*

Am7 D6 Am D6 Am7 D6 Am D6

Am7 D6 Am D6 A

D.S. % al Fine

...end solo) 3. But it's too

TELL HER NO

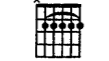
Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Moderately $\text{♩} = 138$

F#m9



F#m7/B



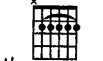
F#m9



mf

Verse:

F#m7/B



F#m9



F#m7/B



Emaj7



mp

1. And if she
(2.) me. And if she
3. See additional lyrics

F#m



B6



— should tell you, "Come closer,"
— should tell you, "I love you," whoa — whoa —

Emaj7

F#m

and if she tempts you with her charms,
and if she tempts you with her charms,

B6

N.C. Chorus:

tell her no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,

cresc. *mf*

no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,

To Coda

Emaj7

F#m7

B7

no, no. { 1.2. Don't hurt me now, for her love belongs to
3. Don't leave me now, for her love

be - longs to me.

cresc.

Bridge:

I know she's the kind of girl who'd throw my love a - way,

f

but I still love her so. Don't

hurt me now, don't hurt me now.

dim.

D.S. $\text{\textcircled{S}}$ al Coda

$\text{\textcircled{C}}$ Coda

be - longs to me.

F#m7 B7 Emaj7

mf

F#m9 F#m7/B F#m9

F#m7/B F#m9 F#m7/B Emaj7

Verse 3:
And if she tells you, "I love you," whoa,
Just remember, she said that to me.
(To Chorus:)

I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE

Moderately $\text{♩} = 126$

Am

Verse 1:

1. I can't make

mp *sim.*

G Am G

up my mind. Some-one has to help me; I nev-er seem to

F Am

know what to do; I just can't de-cide for my-self.

Verse 2:

G Am G

2. She has told me in so man-y words that she's still in love with me and she

F Am

wants me back; she wants me back with her a-gain. She said,

cresc.

Chorus:

C G

"Why don't you come back home to me? Why don't you come back, come back where

F B

you be-long? I need you here.

Why don't_ you come back home_ to me? ... Why don't_ you come back, come back where

you be-long?_ I want you by my side."_

F B Cmaj7

Verses 3 & 4:

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

Am G Am G

To Coda ⊕

do. Some-one has_ to help_ me._

F Am

(Inst. solo ad lib...)

mp

G F

Am D.S. al Coda

...end solo) She_ said,_

cresc.

⊕ Coda Am

Am

Repeat ad lib. and fade

mp

TIME OF THE SEASON

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Moderately ♩ = 116

N.C.

Bkgrd.: (Clap) (Ah...) (Clap) (Ah...) (Clap) (Ah...)

p

Verse 1:

1. It's the time of the sea - son

(Clap) (Ah...) (Bkgrd. continues...)

when love runs high. In this time, give it to me eas-y,

and let me try with pleas-ured hands to take you in the

...end Bkgrd.)

cresc. *mf*

sun to prom-ised lands, to show you ev - 'ry one. It's the time

f

of the sea - son for lov - ing.

N.C.

2. What's your name?

Bkgrd.: (Clap) (Ah...) (Clap) (Ah...) (Clap) (Ah...) (Clap) (Ah...)

Verses 2, 3, & 4.
N.C.

(4.) (Bkgrd. continues... Who's your dad-dy? Who's your dad-dy? He rich? Is he rich like me?_)
(What's your name? Who's your dad-dy? He rich?)

3. (Inst. solo ad lib....)

Has he tak - en Has he tak - en an - y time_ an - y time_ to

to show you what you need_ to live?_ Tell it to me
show) ...end Bkgrd.)

cresc. *mf*

slow - ly; tell you why, I real - ly want to know. It's the time.

f

N.C. N.C.

of the sea - son for lov - ing.
...end solo)

mf

2. N.C.

Bkgrd.: (Clap) (Ah. ...) (Clap) (Ah. ...)

p

3. 4. What's your name?_

(Clap) (Ah. ...) (Clap) (Ah. ...)

mf

Vamp: Em C Em Repeat ad lib. and fade

(Inst. solo ad lib....)

HUNG UP ON A DREAM

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Moderately ♩ = 104



mp

Verses 1 & 2:



1. Well, I re - mem - ber yes - ter - day;
2. And from that name - less, chang - ing crowd,

cresc. mf



just drift - ing slow - ly through a crowd - ed street,
a sweet vi - bra - tion seemed to fill the air.
with ne - on dark - ness shim - m'ring
I stood a - stound - ed, star - ing

through the haze, — hard — a sea of fac - es rip - pling in the heat.
at men with flow - ers rest - ing

2.



N.C.

in their hair.

mf



f



Bridge:

A sweet con - fu - sion filled my mind, un - til I woke up, on - ly

find - ing ev - 'ry - thing was just a dream. A dream un - u - sual of its

kind, that gave me peace and blew my

mind, and now I'm hung up on a dream.

Verses 3 & 4:

3. They spoke with soft per - suad - ing words
4. which gent - ly touched my ach - ing mind

a - bout a liv - ing creed of gen - tle love,
and soothed the wan - d'ring of my trou - bled brain.

F Dm

and turned me on to sounds un - heard,
Some - times I think I'll nev - er find

Bb D/A

and showed me strang - est cloud - ed sights a - bove,
such pur - i - ty and peace of

D/A F Dm

mind a - gain.

Bb D/A D/A

I LOVE YOU

Words and Music by CHRIS WHITE

Moderately ♩ = 120

Am Asus Am Asus Am F F6 F F6 F

N.C. Am Asus Am Asus Am

I love you, I love you, I

F F6 F G/F F E N.C.

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

1. I should tell you, "I love you, I do." My
 2. If I can find the words in my mind, the

mp

D7 Esus Em Am

words should ex - plain, but my words won't come. I should-n't hide my
 words could ex - plain, but the words won't come. If you can't see what

C7 D7 Esus Em

love deep in - side. My words should ex - plain, but my words won't come.
 you mean to me, my words should ex - plain, but my words won't come.

F Cmaj7 Am

I should tell you just how I feel, and I keep
 And, oh, how hard I tried to tell you, "I

try love in' you." But But some-thing holds me back when
 love you." But some-thing holds me back when

G7 Chorus: Am Asus Am Asus Am

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

cresc. *mf*

F F6 F F6 F Am Asus Am Asus Am

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

F F6 F G/F F E N.C.

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

1.

what to say. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

Am F

...end solo)

Am F

And I don't know what to say. And, oh, how hard I tried to tell

E N.C. F Cmaj7

you, "I love you." But some-thing holds me back when

Am G F Cmaj7

I try to tell you. I love you, I

G7 Am Asus Am

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

Asus Am F F6 F F6 F Am Asus Am

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

Asus Am F F6 F 1. G/F F

come. And I don't know what to say. do.

E N.C. 2. F F6 F Am9

WHENEVER YOU'RE READY

Moderate rock $\text{♩} = 138$

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C

Verse:

C Dm/C C

1. Well, I've been hurt, but I still love
 2. I know you laugh, but I still love
 3. And nev - er hurt me, 'cause I love
 4. *Inst. solo ad lib...*

D/C F/C C

you. _____
 you. _____
 you; _____

I've been hurt
 And though I've cried
 nev - er hurt

D/C C

like this be - fore, oh yeah.
 like this be - fore, oh yeah.
 me like be - fore, oh yeah.

You're not teach-

...end solo)

Chorus:

Dm Em Fmaj7

ing me a new thing; try to re - al - ize, and

Bbmaj7 Am Ab+ C/G

call me when you're read - y, when - ev - er you're read-

To Coda

1. Am Ab+ C/G Ab+ C To Next Strain
 2. Am Ab+ C N.C.

y. _____ y. _____

Whenever You're Ready - 4 - 3
PFM0014

D.S. al Coda

y._____

Bridge:

But if you call me, you've got to treat

mf

me in a dif - frent way.

And if you call me, you've got to lis -

D.S. al Coda

ten, girl, to what I tell you.

Coda

y._____ All you've got - ta do is

call me, call me, call me. Call me, call me, call

me. Call me.

IT'S ALRIGHT WITH ME

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Fast rock $\text{♩} = 168$

C5 Eb5 F5 Eb5 C7

mf

C5 Eb5 F5 Eb5 C7

1. If you

Verse 1:

C Eb F G C5 Eb5 F5 Eb5

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

C Eb F G C5 Eb5

leak in my buck-et and a great big hole in my floor.

F5 Eb5 F7

But if you wan-na stay a-round and love me, you

G7 C Eb

know it's al-right with me. I've got no mon-ey, can't af-

F G C5 Eb5 F5 Eb5

ford no big black car. 2. My

Verse 2:

C Eb F G C5 Eb5 Bb7

bank ac - count_ won't see me ver - y far.____

F5 Eb5 F7 G7

But if you wan - na stay a - round and

love me, you know it's al - right with me.____ I'm

Slower swing ♩ = 126 (♩ = ♩³)

Bridge:

F7 C7

sick and tired of be - in' on my own.____

But you know, I'll take no - bod -

Tempo I G N.C. G Bb

y who's gon - na leave me tired and a - lone.____ (Scream:) A - lone!

1.2.3. C Eb F G C Eb F G

(Inst. solo ad lib...) f

Verse 3:

4. F G C Eb F G

...end solo) 3. So you see, I can on - ly of - fer a man that's poor,____

C5 Eb5 F5 Eb5 C Eb F G

with frost and debt and trou - ble at my door.

C5 Eb5 F5 Eb5 F7

But if you wan - na stay a - round and

G7

love me, you know it's al - right with me.

C Eb F G C Eb F G C

(Ooh, ooh.)

A ROSE FOR EMILY

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Moderately ♩ = 72
Verse 1:

G D Fdim7 A/E

1. The sum - mer is here at last. The sky is o - ver - cast, and

Ddim7 A/C# Bm Bm/E E G D

no one brings a rose for Em - i - ly. She watch - es her flow - ers grow,

Fdim7 A/E Ddim7 A/C#

while lov - ers come and go to give each oth - er ros - es from her

Bm7 E7 A

tree, but not a rose_ for Em - i - ly.

cresc.

Chorus: Bb F C#dim7 D

Em - i - ly, can't you_ see? There's noth - ing you can do.

mf

Gdim7 D/F# A7(b9) D D/C

There's lov - ing ev - 'ry - where, but none for you.

Verses 2 & 3: G D Fdim7 A/E

2.3. Her ros - es are fad - ing_ now. She keeps her pride some - how; that's

mp

Ddim7 A/C# Bm Bm/E E G D

all she has pro - tect - ing her_ from pain. And as the_ years go_ by,

Fdim7 A/E Ddim7 A/C#

she will grow old and die. The ros - es in her gar - den fade a -

Bm7 A/C# Bm7 E7 A

way, not one left for her grave, not a rose_ for Em - i - ly.

p *cresc.*

A A7 D/A G#dim7/A Asus A

Em - i - ly.

rit. e dim.

NOTHING'S CHANGED

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE

Moderately $\text{♩} = 120$

Verse:

1. It's a mis-take go - ing back; they tell me that noth-ing's the same

ev - er a - gain. But when you walked through that door, it was just like be - fore; oh,

cresc. *mf*

noth-ing's changed, no. 1. When I saw you a - gain
2. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

lit - tle girl, some-thing stopped here in - side, and I want - ed to hold you and

tell you I loved you just like be - fore. (1.2.) Oh, oh.

...end solo

Chorus:

This is just one day, but one day's e-nough to start all o - ver a - gain.

f

D Dmaj7 Bm A6 F#

Give me just one day, and we will be - gin all o - ver a - gain.

E B G

1. You did - n't mean to hurt me be - fore, but you did.
2. It's gon - na be eas - y this time I know.

A To Coda C Cmaj7

Bkgrd.: (You did.) But now_ you're sor - ry, now, I know;
(I know.) Come on, just

dim. *mp*

Dm7 C Cmaj7 Dm7 Em

Oh, you're sor - ry now, I can see. 'Cause when you saw me a - gain, you

cresc. *mf*

F G7

smiled at me then like noth - ing's changed, no.

⊕ Coda C Cmaj7 Dm7

try me one more time; I know it's gon - na

mp

C Cmaj7 Dm7 Em F

work out just fine. Start all o - ver,

cresc. *mf*

G Em F G C

start all o - ver a - gain.

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW

Words and Music by
CHRIS WHITE

Moderate rock ♩ = 138

N.C.

1. If

mf

Verse:

D **Em** **G** **F#m7** **D** **Em**

you can't find bet - ter things to do than tell me sto - ries a - bout her that

2. See additional lyrics

mf

G **F#m7** **A** **D/A** **A7** **A**

you think are true, I don't wan-na hear an - y - thing a - bout her that's bad. I don't

cresc. *f*

D/A **A7** **A**

wan-na hear an - y - thing that makes me feel sad. I don't want to

dim.

C **A**

Chorus:

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

mp

B7 **N.C.** **B7** **N.C.**

I don't want to know. You'd bet-ter turn a - round and go. I don't want to

cresc.

1. **D** 2. **D** **A**

know. 2. I know.

mf

N.C.

I don't

mf *cresc.*

A D/A A7 A

care; I don't want an-oth-er word of an-y-thing you say. I don't

f

D/A A7 A

wan-na hear an-y-thing; you just keep a-way. I don't want to

dim.

D/A A7 A

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

mp

C A

B7

N.C.

B7

N.C.

I don't want to know. You'd bet-ter turn a-round and go. I don't want to

cresc.

know. I don't know.

mf *cresc.* *mf*

1. D 2. D F#m/A G/A A

D F#m/A G/A A F#m/A G/A A D

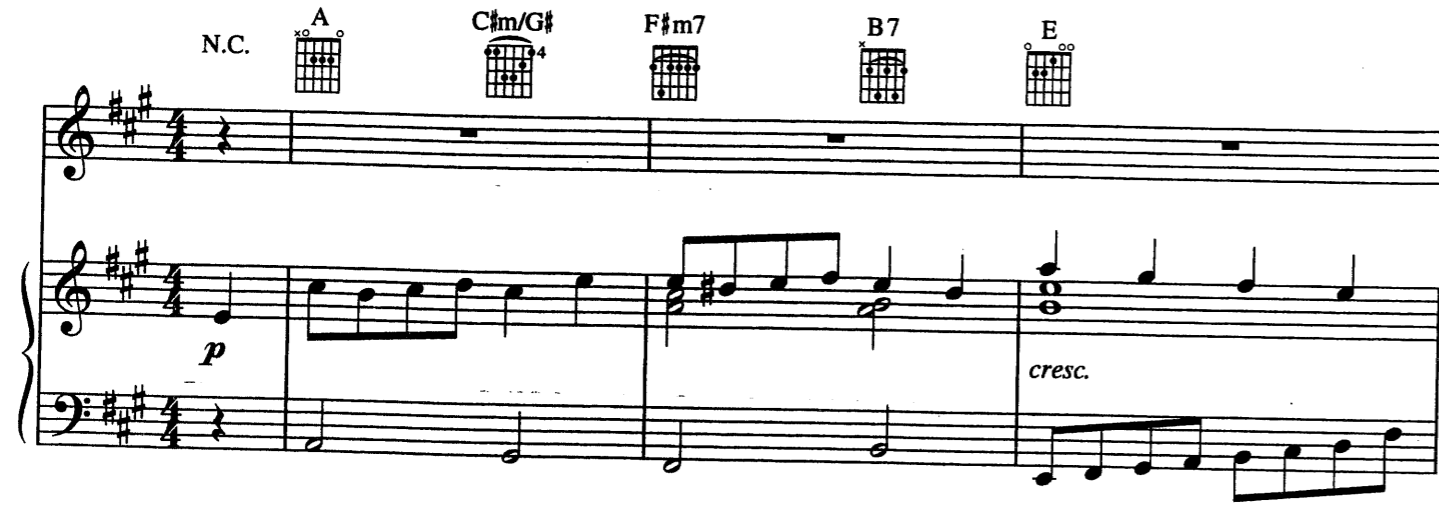
Verse 2:
 I don't wanna listen;
 I'm not gonna hear you.
 I'll believe what I want,
 No matter what you do.
 I don't care; I don't want another word
 Of anything you say.
 I don't wanna hear anything;
 You just keep away.
 (To Chorus:)

INDICATION

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT

Fast rock $\text{♩} = 152$

N.C. A C \sharp m/G \sharp F \sharp m7 B7 E



Verses 1 & 2:

E7 N.C. A7 D7

1. It's not that you're wrong; it's just that I am right.
you've got me on the run,



A7 D7 A E/G \sharp

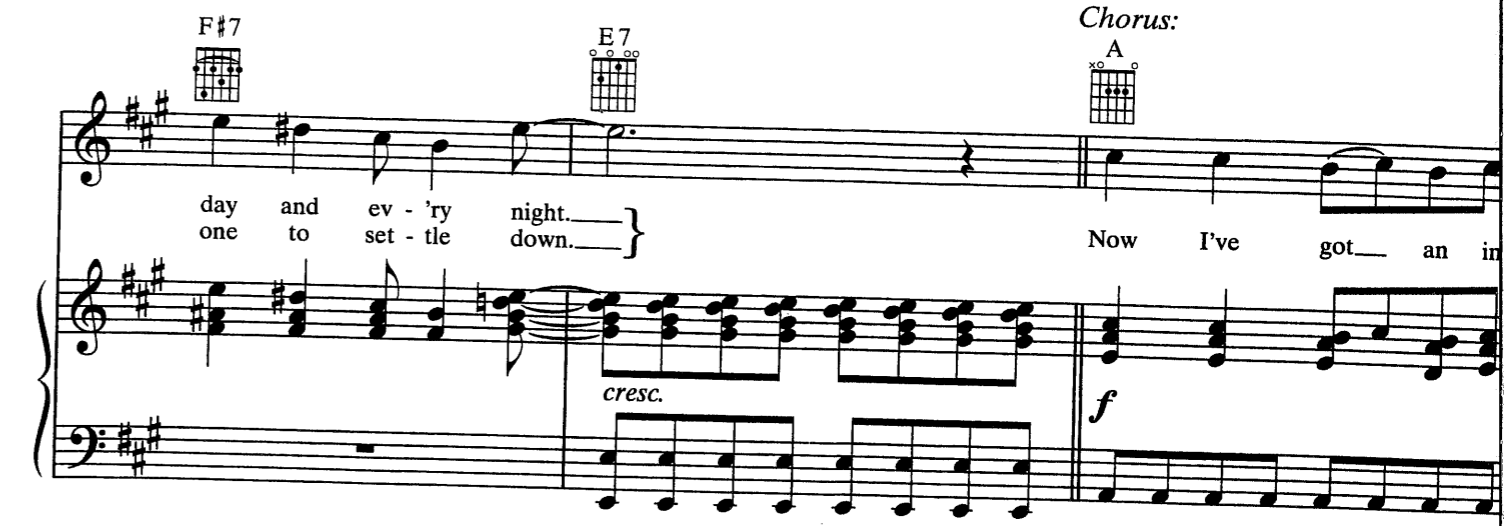
I don't want to be tied down ev-'ry
you may be right, but I won't be the



F \sharp 7 E7 Chorus: A

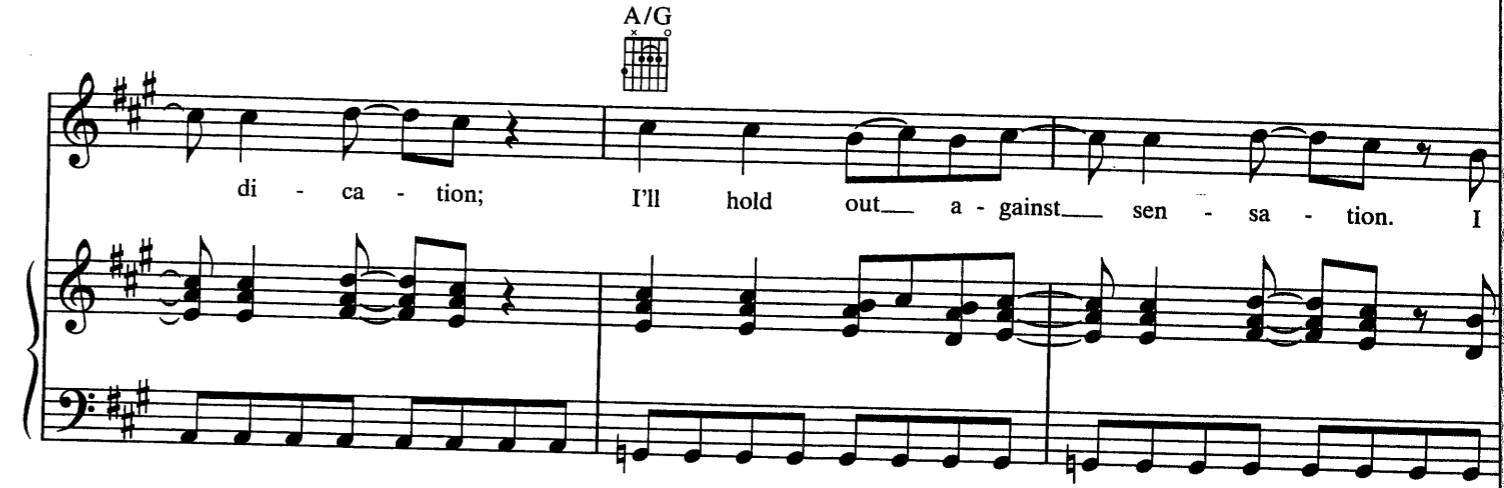
day and ev-'ry night.
one to set-tle down.

Now I've got an in



A/G

di-ca-tion; I'll hold out a-gainst sen-sa-tion. I



F \sharp 7 Fmaj7

know that if I real-ly try, I think I can hold out.



E7 N.C. Fmaj7 E7

2. If you think think I can hold out.



Bridge:

D7 A7 D7

But if I can't hold out, keep a way from you,

mf

A7 Bm Cm

I can see it hap - pen - ing:

cresc.

D E Esus E7 N.C.

I will be with you, yeah. If it hap -

ff

Verse 3:

A7 D7 A7

pens, there's noth - ing I can do but

mf

D7 A E/G# F#7 E7

re - al - ize that you have won and it's no use to fight.

cresc.

Chorus: A A/G

Now I've got an in - di - ca - tion; I'll hold out a - gainst

f

F#7

sen - sa - tion. I know that if I real - ly try, I

1. 2.

Fmaj7 E7 Fmaj7 E7

think I can hold out. think I can hold out.

N.C.

f

(Inst. solo ad lib...)

1.2.3.

4.

...end solo)

Oh.

molto rit.

HOLD YOUR HEAD UP

Words and Music by
ROD ARGENT and
CHRIS WHITE

Heavy rock beat $\text{♩} = 96$

Gm11/C

p *mp* *cresc.*

Csus C Csus Bb/C Csus C Csus Bbmaj7/C Gm/C

mf

Csus C Csus Bb/C Csus C Csus Bbmaj7/C Gm/C

sim.

Csus C Csus Bb/C

1. And if it's bad, don't let it
2.3. And if they stare, just let them

mf

Csus C Csus C13 Gm/C Csus C

get burn you down, you can take it.
their eyes on your moving. And if it
And if they

Csus Bb/C Csus C Csus C13 Gm/C

hurts, don't let them see you cry, you can make it.
shout, don't let it change a thing that you're doing.

cresc.

Chorus:

C5 Eb5 C5 Eb5 C5 Eb5

Hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head up, wom - an,

f

Dsus D C5 Eb5 C5 Eb5

hold your head high. Hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head up, wom - an,

To Coda 1. 2.

C5 Eb5 Dsus D Dsus D

hold your head up, wom - an, hold your head high. hold your head high.

Dm Gm/D E/D

mf *cresc.*

A/D D5

f (Inst. solo ad lib....)

Solo Repeat ad lib.

Last Time

Dm

Gm/D

...end solo) *mf*

E/D

A/D

D

C/D

cresc. *ff*

Bb/D

Ab/D

G

E

C

A

F

D5

F5

D.S. al Coda

D5

F5

D5

F5

Esus

E

Coda

Dsus

D

Csus

C

Csus

Bb/C

hold your head high...

mf

Csus

C

Csus

Bbmaj7/C

Gm/C

C5

Dbmaj7

C5

E+

Ab+

mf

(Drum solo ad lib....)

E5

B5

Eb5

Eb

Gb/C

C

ff ...end solo)

I DON'T BELIEVE IN MIRACLES

Words and Music by
RUSSELL BALLARD

Moderately slowly ♩ = 76

p *cresc.*
(with pedal)

mf *dim.*

Verses 1 & 2:

mp

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

then I re - mem - ber things you said.

I know in time it could have been so much more.

But if you wan - na come back home, go right a - head. But I

cresc.

Chorus:

mf

don't be - lieve in mir - a - cles, I don't be - lieve in mir - a - cles, but I

Ab/C Eb/Bb Am7(b5) F9

thought you might show your face or have the grace to tell me where you are.

1. 2.

Ab/Bb Am7(b5) F7 Am7(b5)

dim.

Verse 3:

Cmaj7 D Bm7 Err

3. And I believe that somewhere there's someone

mp

Cmaj7 D Bm7 Em

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

Cmaj7 D Bm7 Em

The bullet that shot me down was from your gun;

F Fmaj7 F6 D G

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

cresc.

Chorus:

F G/F C/E F G/F C/E

don't believe in miracles, I don't believe in miracles, but I

f

Bb/D F/C Bm7(b5) G9

1.3. etc.

thought you might show your face or have the grace to tell me where you are.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

F/C Bm7(b5)

But I

2. Bm7(b5) G9 F/C Bm7(b5)

have the grace_ to tell me where_ you are. I

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:)