

# OpenBook

**An open source Jazz real book**

**Website: <https://veltzer.net/openbook>**

**Development: <https://github.com/veltzer/openbook>**

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# Ain't No Sunshine

Lyrics and Music by Bill Withers

Med. Ballad

## Verse

Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/G | Am<sup>7</sup> | Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/G | Am<sup>7</sup> | Em<sup>7</sup> | Dm<sup>7</sup> | Am<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/G | Am<sup>7</sup> |

## Interlude

Am<sup>7</sup> | | | | | Em<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>/G | Am<sup>7</sup> |

## Verse

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.  
It's not warm when she's away.  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And she's always gone too long anytime she goes away.

## Verse

Wonder this time where she's gone,  
Wonder if she's gone to stay  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  
And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes away.

## Special

And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,  
Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,

## Verse

But ain't no sunshine when she's gone,  
Only darkness everyday.  
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,  
And this house just ain't no home anytime she goes away.

## Ending

Anytime she goes away.  
Anytime she goes away.  
Anytime she goes away.  
Anytime she goes away.

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# Baby One More Time

Lyrics and Music by Max Martin

Pop

Verse

Special fill

Bm | F#7 | D | Em | F#7 | G | A | G | Em | F#7 |

Verse

Oh baby, baby  
How was I supposed to know  
That somethin' wasn't right?

Verse

Oh baby, baby  
I shouldn't have let you go  
And now you're outta sight

Transition

Show me how you want it to be  
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now  
Oh because

Chorus

My loneliness is killin' me  
I must confess I still believe  
When I'm not with you I lose my mind  
Give me a sign, hit me baby one more time

Verse

Oh baby, baby  
The reason I breathe is you  
Now, boy you got me blinded

Verse

I bet you baby  
There's nothing that I would not do, no  
It's not the way I planned it

Transition

Show me how you want it to be  
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now  
Oh because

Chorus

My loneliness is killin' me  
I must confess I still believe  
When I'm not with you I lose my mind  
Give me a sign, hit me baby one more time

Chorus

Oh baby baby, oh baby baby  
Oh baby, baby  
How was I supposed to know  
Oh baby, baby  
I shouldn't have let you go

Chorus

I must confess that my loneliness is killing me now  
Don't you know I still believe?  
That you will be here and give me a sign  
Hit me baby one more time

Chorus

My loneliness is killin' me  
I must confess I still believe  
When I'm not with you I lose my mind  
Give me a sign, hit me baby one more time

Chorus

I must confess that my loneliness is killing me now  
Don't you know I still believe?  
That you will be here and give me a sign  
Hit me baby one more time

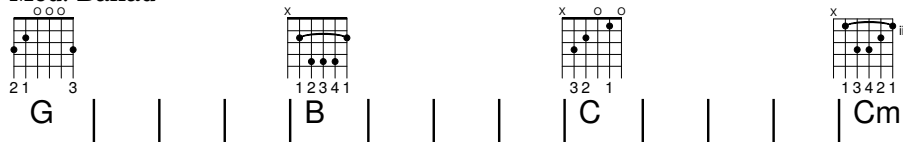
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# Creep

Lyrics and Music by Radiohead

## Med. Ballad



### Verse

When you were here before  
 Couldn't look you in the eye  
 You're just like an angel  
 Your skin makes me cry

### Verse

You float like a feather  
 In a beautiful world  
 I wish I was special  
 You're so fucking special

### Chorus

But I 'm a creep  
 I 'm a weirdo  
 What the hell am I doing here?  
 I don't belong here

### Verse

I don't care if it hurts  
 I want to have control  
 I want a perfect body  
 I want a perfect soul

### Verse

I want you to notice  
 When I'm not around  
 You're so fucking special  
 I wish I was special

### Chorus

But I'm a creep  
 I'm a weirdo  
 What the hell am I doing here?  
 I don't belong here

### Chorus

She's running out again  
 She's running out  
 She run, run, run run  
 Run

### Verse

Whatever makes you happy  
 Whatever you want  
 You're so fucking special  
 I wish I was special

### Chorus

But I'm a creep  
 I'm a weirdo  
 What the hell am I doing here?  
 I don't belong here  
 I don't belong here.

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# Days Like This

Lyrics and Music by Van Morrison

Med. Ballad

Opening

Verse

Interlude

Ending

The musical notation is presented in four rows, each corresponding to a section of the song. Each row contains guitar fretboard diagrams with fingerings (e.g., 1 3 4 2 1 1, 3 1 2 1) and chord names (e.g., Ab, Eb, Cm, Bb7, Eb/E). The sections are: Opening, Verse, Interlude, and Ending. The notation is written in a style that includes fretboard diagrams with fingerings and chord names below them.

**Verse**

When its not always raining therell be days like this  
 When theres no one complaining therell be days like this  
 When everything falls into place like the flick of a switch  
 Well my mama told me therell be days like this

**Verse**

When you dont need to worry therell be days like this  
 When no ones in a hurry therell be days like this  
 When all the parts of the puzzle start to look like they fit  
 Then I must remember therell be days like this

**Verse**

When you dont need an answer therell be days like this  
 When you dont meet a chancer therell be days like this  
 When you dont get betrayed by that old judas kiss  
 Then I must remember therell be days like this

**Verse**

When everyone is up front and theyre not playing tricks  
 When you dont have no freeloaders out to get their kicks  
 When its nobodys business the way that you wanna live  
 Well my mama told me therell be days like this

**Verse**

When no one steps on my dreams therell be days like this  
 When people understand what I mean therell be days like this  
 When you ring out the changes about how everything is  
 Well my mama told me therell be days like this

**Ending**

Well my mama told me Therell be days like this  
 Well my mama told me Therell be days like this  
 Well my mama told me Therell be days like this  
 Oh my mama told me (she said) Therell be days like this

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# Forever Young

Music by Alphaville

Med. Ballad

Intro

Verse

C | G<sup>7</sup> | Am | F | G<sup>7</sup> | Dm | F | C | G<sup>7</sup> | C | G<sup>7</sup> | Am

Let's dance in style, let's dance for a while Heaven can wait

F | G<sup>7</sup> | Dm | F | Am | G<sup>7</sup>

we're only watching the skies Hoping for the best but expecting the worst Are you gonna drop the bomb or not? Let

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# I Am Beautiful

Lyrics and Music by Linda Perry

## Ballad

### Opening

### Verse

### Chorus

### Transition

### Special part

#### Opening

Don't look at me

#### Verse

Everyday is so wonderful  
 Then suddenly  
 It's hard to breathe  
 Now and then I get insecure  
 From all the pain  
 I'm so ashamed

#### Chorus

I am beautiful  
 No matter what they say  
 Words can't bring me down  
 I am beautiful  
 In every single way  
 Yes words can't bring me down  
 Oh no  
 So don't you bring me down today

#### Verse

To all your friends you're delirious  
 So consumed  
 In all your doom, ooh  
 Trying hard to fill the emptiness  
 The pieces gone  
 Left the puzzle undone  
 Ain't that the way it is

#### Chorus

You're beautiful  
 No matter what they say  
 Words can't bring you down  
 Oh no  
 You're beautiful  
 In every single way  
 Yes words can't bring you down  
 Oh no  
 So don't you bring me down today

#### Chorus

No matter what we do  
 (No matter what we do)  
 No matter what we say  
 (No matter what we say)  
 We're the song inside the tune  
 (Yeah, oh yeah)  
 Full of beautiful mistakes

#### Chorus

And everywhere we go  
 (And everywhere we go)  
 The sun will always shine  
 (The sun will always, always, shine)  
 And tomorrow we might awake  
 On the other side

#### Chorus

We're beautiful  
 No matter what they say  
 Yes words won't bring us down  
 Oh no  
 We are beautiful  
 In every single way  
 Yes words can't bring us down  
 Oh no  
 So don't you bring me down today

#### Chorus

Oh, oh  
 Don't you bring me down today  
 Don't you bring me down, ooh  
 Today

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# Lucky Man

Lyrics and Music by Greg Lake

Med. Ballad

## Verse



G



D



G



D



G



D



G



D

## Chorus



Am



Em



D



Am



Em



D

## Verse

He had white Horses  
And ladies by the score  
All dressed in satin  
And waiting by the door

## Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was  
Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

## Verse

White lace and feathers  
They made up his bed  
A gold covered mattress  
On which he was led

## Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was  
Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

## Verse

He went to fight wars  
For his country and his king  
Of his honor and his glory  
The people would sing

## Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was  
Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

## Verse

A bullet had found him  
His blood ran as he cried  
No money could save him  
So he laid down and he died

## Chorus

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was  
Ooooh, what a lucky man he was

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# Shape of My Heart

Lyrics by Sting

Music by Sting, Dominic Miller

Med. Ballad

Verse  
and  
chorus

F#m F#m<sup>9</sup>/E Bm<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m F#m<sup>9</sup>/E Bm<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup>

D A<sup>9</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m

then doubling

F#m F#m<sup>9</sup>/E Bm<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m F#m<sup>9</sup>/E Bm<sup>7</sup> C#<sup>7</sup>

D A<sup>9</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> D<sup>△</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m F#m<sup>9</sup>/E

D<sup>△</sup> C#<sup>7</sup> F#m

Special

C#m C#m<sup>9</sup>/B F#m<sup>7</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> C#m C#m<sup>9</sup>/B F#m<sup>7</sup> G#<sup>7</sup>

A E<sup>9</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> A<sup>△</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> C#m C#m<sup>9</sup>/B

A<sup>△</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> A

Verse

He deals the cards as a meditation  
And those he plays never suspect  
He doesn't play for the money he wins  
He doesn't play for respect

Verse

He deals the cards to find the answer  
The sacred geometry of chance  
The hidden law of a probable outcome  
The numbers lead a dance

Chorus

I know that the spades are swords of a soldier  
I know that the clubs are weapons of war  
I know that diamonds mean money for this art  
But that's not the shape of my heart

Verse

He may play the jack of diamonds  
He may lay the queen of spades  
He may conceal a king in his hand  
While the memory of it fades

Chorus

I know that the spades are swords of a soldier  
I know that the clubs are weapons of war  
I know that diamonds mean money for this art  
But that's not the shape of my heart  
Shape of my heart

Verse

And if I told you that I loved you  
You'd maybe think there's something wrong  
I'm not a man of too many faces  
The mask I wear is one

Verse

Those who speak know nothing  
And find out to their cost  
Like those who curse their luck in too many places  
And those who fear are lost

Chorus

I know that the spades are swords of a soldier  
I know that the clubs are weapons of war  
I know that diamonds mean money for this art  
But that's not the shape of my heart

# Talkin' Bout A Revolution

Lyrics and Music by Tracy Chapman

upbeat



A

Don't you know you're talking about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper  
Don't you know they're talking about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper

A

While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

A

Don't you know you're talking about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper

A

Poor people are gonna rise up  
And get their share  
Poor people are gonna rise up  
And take what's theirs

A

Don't you know you better run, run, run, run, run,  
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run  
Oh I said you better run, run, run, run, run, run,  
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run

A

Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talking about a revolution  
Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talking about a revolution oh no  
Talking about a revolution oh no

A

While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

A

Don't you know you're talking about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper

A

And finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talking about a revolution  
Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talking about a revolution oh no  
Talking about a revolution oh no  
Talking about a revolution oh no

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