

# OpenBook (C)

**An open source Jazz real book**

**Website: <https://veltzer.github.io/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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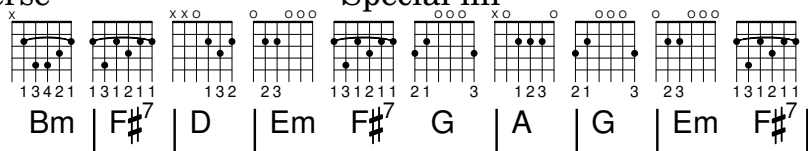
# Baby One More Time

Lyrics and Music by Max Martin

Pop

Verse

Special fill



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

Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Cm | Ab Eb | Cm |

Ab Eb | Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> | Eb Eb/E Cm | Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> | Ab Eb | Ab Eb | Cm |

Ab Eb | Cm | Ab Eb | Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> | Eb Eb/E Cm | Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> |

Ab Eb | Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> | Ab Eb | Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> | Ab Eb | Ab Bb<sup>7</sup> | Ab Eb |

**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

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

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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# Have I told you lately that I love you

Med. Ballad



Am<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub><sup>Δ</sup> C<sup>7</sup> B<sub>b</sub><sup>Δ</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> N.C. C<sup>7</sup>

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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

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

D<sup>Δ</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>Δ</sup> G#<sup>7</sup> C#m C#m<sup>9</sup>/B

A<sup>Δ</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  
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

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# She Loves You

Lyrics and Music by John Lennon, Paul McCartney

Moderato

**Moderato** (♩ = 112)  
F

2 **A** 1

You think you've lost your love, — Well, I 1 saw her yesterday. It's

1 2

you she's thinking of And she told me what to say. She loves

3 2 3

you, yeah, yeah, yeah

B♭m<sup>6</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

**B**

Dm

G<sup>7</sup>

B♭m<sup>6</sup>

C<sup>7</sup> #5

C<sup>7</sup>

F

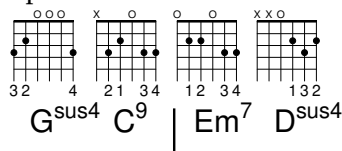
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# Talkin' Bout A Revolution

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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