

OpenBook (C)

An open source Jazz real book

Website: <https://veltzer.github.io/openbook>

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

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MED. BALLAD

AIN'T NO SUNSHINE

- BILL WITHERS

Verse

AM⁷ EM⁷ EM⁷/G AM⁷ | EM⁷ EM⁷/G AM⁷ | EM⁷ | DM⁷ | AM⁷ EM⁷ EM⁷/G | AM⁷ |

Interlude

AM⁷ | | | | | | | EM⁷ EM⁷/G | AM⁷ |

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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POP

BABY ONE MORE TIME

- MAX MARTIN

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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MED. BALLAD

CREEP

- RADIOHEAD

G | | | B | | | C |

Cm

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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MED. BALLAD

DAYS LIKE THIS

- VAN MORRISON

Opening

1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
3 1 2 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
3 1 2 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
3 1 2 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
3 1 2 1 iii

A E | A E | A E | A E |

Verse

1 3 4 2 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii

CM A E | CM A E |

Interlude

Ending

1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 2 1 3 1
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 vi
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 2 1 3 1
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii

A B 7 | E E / E CM | A B 7 | A E | A E | CM | A E |

1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 2 1 3 1
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii

E CM | A E | A B 7 | E E / E CM | A B 7 | A E |

1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 2 1 3 1
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iv
1 2 1 3 1
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii
1 3 4 2 1 1 iii

A B 7 | A E | A B 7 | A E | A B 7 | A E |

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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MED. BALLAD

FOREVER YOUNG

MUSIC BY ALPHAVILLE

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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Med. Ballad

HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU

F^Δ

Have

AM⁷

B^Δ

C⁷

B^Δ

AM⁷

GM⁷

C⁷

F^Δ

N.C.

C⁷

BALLAD

I AM BEAUTIFUL

- LINDA PERRY

Opening

Musical notation for the Opening section, consisting of 13 measures. Each measure contains a guitar fretboard diagram with fingerings (3 1 2 1, 1 3 4 2 1, etc.) and a chord symbol (E, D, CM, C, E, D, CM, C, E, D, CM, C, E).

Verse

Chorus

Musical notation for the Chorus section, consisting of 13 measures. Each measure contains a guitar fretboard diagram with fingerings (3 1 2 1, 1 3 4 2 1, etc.) and a chord symbol (D, CM, C, A, FM, E, D, CM, A, FM, E, D, CM, FM).

Transition

Special part

Musical notation for the Transition and Special part sections, consisting of 13 measures. Each measure contains a guitar fretboard diagram with fingerings (3 1 2 1, 1 3 4 2 1, etc.) and a chord symbol (E, D, CM, C, E, D, CM, C, E, D, CM, C, E).

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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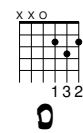
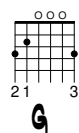
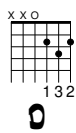
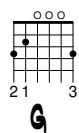
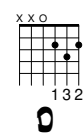
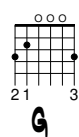
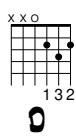
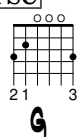
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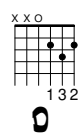
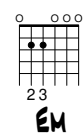
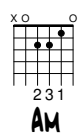
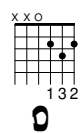
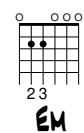
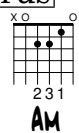
LUCKY MAN

- GREG LAKE

Verse



Chorus



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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MED. BALLAD

SHAPE OF MY HEART

LYRICS BY STING, MUSIC BY STING, DOMINIC MILLER

Verse
and
chorusF M F M⁹/E B M⁷ C⁷ F M F M⁹/E B M⁷ C⁷D A⁹ C⁷ D^Δ C⁷ F M

then doubling

F M F M⁹/E B M⁷ C⁷ F M F M⁹/E B M⁷ C⁷D A⁹ C⁷ D^Δ C⁷ F M F M⁹/ED^Δ C⁷ F M

Special

C M C M⁹/B F M⁷ G⁷ C M C M⁹/B F M⁷ G⁷A E⁹ G⁷ A^Δ G⁷ C M C M⁹/BA^Δ G⁷ 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

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MODERATO**SHE LOVES YOU**

- JOHN LENNON, PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderato (♩ = 112)

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

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

you, yeah, yeah, yeah

B M⁶C⁷

B

DM

G⁷B M⁶C⁷#C⁷

F

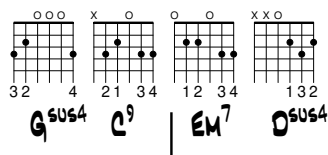
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UPBEAT

TALKIN BOUT A REVOLUTION

- TRACY CHAPMAN



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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