

Get Out!!!

Tone: 1, 39, 79
(Piano, E. Piano, Organ)

Intro (Piano)
Low E

Chorus (Piano)

Em G A B

Pre-chorus (E. Piano)
C7 B Am7 G7 Em7
C7 B A7 B7

Clap after solo

Outtro (Organ)
Riff starts on D

All I See
Rob

Tone: 1, 39
(Piano, E. Piano)

G, Em, C, D
G, Em, C, B
Em, C, G, B
Em, C, G, D

I took a look at the world,
And all I saw was you
I took a look at the sky,
And all I saw was blue
I took a look at your soul,
And all I saw was true
Then I looked at your heart,
And away it flew

I tried to ask you a question,
The words stuck in my throat
I tried to sing you a song,
I couldn't find the right note
I tried to be so cool,
Then the atmosphere froze
So I tried to love,
The only way that I know

C, G, Em, D
C, G, Em, B

Sometimes it takes a little time
To start to see things from your side, not mine
So I convince myself to wait
But then I worry, it's too late

Rain falls from clouds,
Wind spreads the seeds
Where I see flowers,
You see weeds
You think you know,
Where this path leads
But then again,
You missed the forest for the trees

I know to you I'm just a friend,
That's alright, believe me
All it means is I'm still looking,
For a light, to lead me

I tell myself,
That I'm better off alone
If things could ever work out,
Between us I would have known
I'm running away,
I turned my heart into stone
The recipient of your call cannot be reached
Leave a message at the tone

I know to you I'm just a friend,
That's alright, believe me
All it means is I'm still looking,
For a light, to lead me

I know to you I'm just a friend,
That's alright, believe me
All it means is I don't worry
That you'll ever leave me

Silver Girl
Rob

A, F#m, D, E

She's a silver girl, living in a grey world
Red lips, golden hair, good talker, no fear

Small-town waitress, everybody knows her there
Big city, Heathrow, she can fit in everywhere

F#m, D, A, E

[Chorus]
She's a silver girl stuck in your mind
Forget that silver girl leave her behind

The stars and the sky all shout her name
You've gone crazy for her, you'll never be the same

She's the grammar police, put you in jail
Get used to it, she'll be there 'till she lifts her spell

[Chorus]

[Guitar Solo]

She's in love with the moon, but she'll never love you
You say you want to let her go, but that's not even true

Outta site, in mind, that's how she rolls
You won't ever forget her, she's invincible

[Chorus] x2

A, E, F#m, D

[Bridge to nowhere]
She sailed away, she sailed away
Sail on, sail on, I hope you sail back someday

Man of Letters

Tone: 33
(E. Piano)

Bm7, G#-C#-D#-F#, G-A-D-G#, C-D-F#-G

A gentleman and a scholar
Now tell me really, who are ya
I heard you rhyme without reason
Come on that's practically treason
I underrated the monotony
Fell into a cacophony
You swept, took out the top three
I learned that game's just not for me
You see what you wanna see
Not what's really there
Guy walked by in a monkey suit
All covered in hair
And you stood there, just admiring
Like a sparkling diamond ring
Your success, so inspiring
Your hard work, never tiring
I guess I'll never compete
With all your lies and deceit
Arranged your stories like a fleet
I hope that someday you meet
With the ergodicity
Snap you out of your complacency
Like a branch breaking off a tree
Like I turn on the lights and you see
I confess to you one thing
You're like a mirror of me
And I've sat in that same seat
And I've walked down that same street
I guess that makes us brothers
And I'm sure there are others
With these same shoes on their feet
That's all for now, stay sweet

Hadji Murat
Rob

Tone: 1
(Piano)

F#m, B7/A, C#m/G#, G#

Look well, with care
When you return, these won't be here

Those who fed you, shared their bed
Will soon be dead

Enemies, and friends you made
Their powers fade

Aouls (towns) you saved, battles fought
All for naught

[Chorus]

A, E, C#m, C-D#-F#

Ride on, ride on, Hadji Murat
Thorn in their side, twist in their plot
Die like a hero (martyr) when you're caught
And when you're gone they'll tell how you fought

A hunted man for reasons you can't
Understand

Son gone blind, mother captive
That's no way to live

Chechen fiends, Russuan traitors
Invaders

Before the dawn, saddles on
Road is long

[Chorus]

//Look low, look high
//All that you see, will eventually die
//
//Walk short, walk long
//All whom you pass, will someday be gone

First date Anxiety
John Calkins

Tone: 79
(Organ)

You tell me how you want to go out
But you say you can't your families in town
I say let's do it when your free again
Nothing, nada, zip is what I hear from you

Crazy how you found some-one else
During that time when you're with me
It could last for-ev-er
But you couldn't wait and see.

[Chorus]

Why won't dating work for me?
Shouldn't it be easy?
Maybe it is just my type
That causes my anx-i-ety

A magical night meant for us two
Find out what we want to do
Something that you think you need
A way to leave my comp-a-ny

[Chorus]

[Organ Solo]
C, G, F (out Bb)

[Chorus] (x2)

You told me that you want to go out
But you didn't say when it was over

Banking On You
Rob

Tone: 79
(Organ)

[Verse]
Db, Ab, Bbm, Fm, Gb, Db, Db, Eb

A single bird in the hand is worth two in the tree
Printing that page you get what you see
Crushing on you until 2023
You're not who I want but you got what I need

[Chorus]
Fm, Bbm7, C7, Fm

So I'm banking on you

[Out of Chorus]
Db, Eb, Gb, Ab

I need somewhere to turn when life tells me to pack up
Every solid plan has another plan back up
All sorts of problems but no causes to tack up
Rearrange all my options to see how they stack up

I'm still banking on you

I'm stranded at sea and you're a passing ship
Struggling to keep myself away from your lips
Drinking your kool-aid give me another sip
Run away from my feeling let's take a trip

For now I'm banking on you

[Bridge]
Ab, Eb, Fm, Db

My friends all ask me why do I still call her
It's 'cause your love is safer than the US dollar

I'm banking on you

[Key Change]

[Out of Chorus]
Db, Eb, A, B

[Verse]
E, B, C#m, G#m, A, E, E, F#

I'm feeling hope now but I know it won't last
You wanna know what's coming take a look at my past
The day is ending, better sieze it fast
Going out with a bang, get ready for the blast

[Chorus]
G#m, C#m7, D#7, G#m

I won't be banking on you

The Need
David Lyons

Tone: 33, 226
(E. Piano, Strings)

D7, Dm7, Dbm7, F#m7

You know, I'm feeling, baby, shitty about myself
It's because of all the things that I can't do
I've tried it: Cooking, Gaming, singing about myself
It won't stop me, babe, from thinkin' bout' you

About the timing and the accidents
And things I really shouldn've said
The pain game and the blaming mixed with
Naughty thoughts to bed you
Coming up with stupid stuff
To try to put you in a huff

Poor Expressage

Info on the internet: Greed to certain discontent
My friends advice, to my vice, promising to satisfy
Feeling all emotions drip, drip down my veins

Bottled Message

Pre-Chorus Hits
I Want You

D7, Esus2 (E-A-B), A7, F#m7

Chorus
Gone
From me
Tonight
You leave
And maybe
You
Will be
In my heart
The Need

Post-Chorus Decent
Whispering the memories and melodies were never meant to be x4 (or 8,
depending on the section)

E-C#-(A, G#, G, F#)

D7, Esus2 (strings)

You know you're feeling, baby,
Real things about yourself
It's so bad you've locked yourself in your room
Lies told in memories long forgotten stay on your shelf
Withhold the bullet shot to kill from flyin' true

[Chorus]

Hey Bulldog
The Beatles

Tone: 1
(Piano)

B, C#-F#-A (x2)
A/C#, C#-F#-A, E/B
A/C#, C#-F#-A, B

Sheepdog
Standing in the rain
Bullfrog
Doing it again
Some kind of happiness is measured out in miles
What makes you think you're something special when you smile?

Child-like
No one understands
Jack knife
In your sweaty hands
Some kind of innocence is measured out in years
You don't know what it's like to listen to your fears

Bm, high note up twice then down once
Em/B, low note up twice then down once
Em, G

You can talk to me
You can talk to me
You can talk to me, if you're lonely you can talk to me

Yeah hey, oh!
Ho, ho!
Yeah!
Ho, ho, ho, ho!
Ho, ho!

Big man (Yeah)
Walking in the park
Wigwam
Frightened of the dark
Some kind of solitude is measured out in you
You think you know me but you haven't got a clue

You can talk to me
You can talk to me
You can talk to me, if you're lonely you can talk to me

Hey Bulldog!
Hey Bulldog!

[Barking]

Not My Home
John

Tone: 1
(Piano)

12 bar blues in Dm

D-A,B x8
G-D,E x4
D-A,B x4
A-E,Gb x4
G-D,E x4
D-A,B x4

My home ainât my home since I left 10 years ago
My home ainât my home since I left 10 years ago

I went back home to visit my mom
It wasn't long since I had been gone

There wasn't much that I recognized
I couldn't even believe my eyes

My home ainât my home since I left 10 years ago
My home ainât my home since I left 10 years ago

My siblings took over my old room
They packed my stuff in a box or two
Didn't take long for me to go through
There was only a blanket and some shoes

My home ainât my home since I left 10 years ago
My home ainât my home since I left one whole decade ago

Remember that spot?
I had my first kiss
It's now a car wash, with super-fine mist

My home ainât my home since I left 10 years ago
My home ainât my home since I left 10 years ago

My house is no longer my home

Too Much Swig
David Lyons

Tone: 39
(E. Piano)

A, E, G, D, F, C, Eb, Bb, Bb, A

E-F#-A#-B
C#-E-A
[x2]

C#-E-G
C-F#-G, C#-E-G
C#-E-G, D-E-G#, C#-E-A

Don't you feel the viiibe?
Girl I know you knowing what I talk about
Can't you dig the riiiide?
I am much too swig-for-you!!

Watching from the siiiiide-
-lines you feel it pulling-you-from-every sprout
Thinkin bout the tiiiiime
Fly' in by us is fruit-less-doubt!

[Chorus]

B-C#, D
C#-E, F#
B-C#, D
C#-E, C-D#

B-C#, D
C#-E, F#
B-C#, D
A#-C#, A-C, G#-B

(Whisper) You'll never know if you're waiting in line
(Whisper) You never know what is waiting in time
(Whisper) You'll never see that life's sublime

(x2)

Push and pat the puulll
You let your heart feel whatever-it-wanted to
Freshly fallen snow sings
I'm much too swig-for-you!!

Clinging to the oooold
Loves and lines you'll lose-your-ideology
Stavin' off the cooold
Makes it flow roman-tic-ally!

[Chorus]

[Rap]

Cm pentatonic

Schrodinger's Micropenis
Danny Lyons

You did it again, this time it's no trick
Whenever you do this, it really makes me sick
We're in a wreck, we're really in a pickâle
All thanks to your tiny little B-A-C-A

[Chorus]
Tiny little lizard brain
Always driving me insane
You think you're playing 4D chess
But we always end up in a mess
Thanks to your
Tiny little lizard brain
Tiny little lizard brain

Instrumental break

Take your shoes, take all of your socks
Take your suitcase, fill it full of rocks
Feel nothing, like the Vulcan mr Spock
Because of your tiny little

[Chorus]
Tiny little lizard brain
Always driving me insane
You think you're playing 4D chess
But we always end up in a mess
Thanks to your
Tiny little lizard brain
Tiny little lizard brain

Bridge

B, B, E7, E7
C#m, B, E, F#m
Bm7, Bm7, E7, E7

Your prefrontal cortex has done nothing
To stop this horny sharknado vortex
Maybe your medulla oblongata really oughtta
Drive next time instead of your

[Chorus]
Tiny little lizard brain
Always driving me insane
You think you're playing 4D chess
But we always end up in a mess
Thanks to your
Tiny little lizard brain
Tiny little lizard brain

You've looked once, then you've seen us
You are crazier than a bunch of tree nuts
I'm in Hades, and it's hotter than Venus
Thanks to your tiny little penis

[Chorus]
Tiny little lizard brain
Always driving me insane
You think you're playing 4D chess
But we always end up in a mess
Thanks to your
Tiny little lizard brain
Tiny little lizard brain