



Anastacia

not that kind

All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice and guitar, including complete lyrics and guitar chord boxes.

Anastacia

Not That Kind

Words & Music by Anastacia, Wil Wheaton & Marvin Young

♩ = 98

F#7



1. All the time that we spend to - geth - er, — I won't fuss, I won't

(Verse 2 see block lyric)



fight try-in' to make — you mine. — You know I'm not that kind.

F#7



Woo! Oh, come on! I said I'd love you

F7 


till the twelfth of nev-er, but I won't run far a-head, leav-ing you-be-hind.



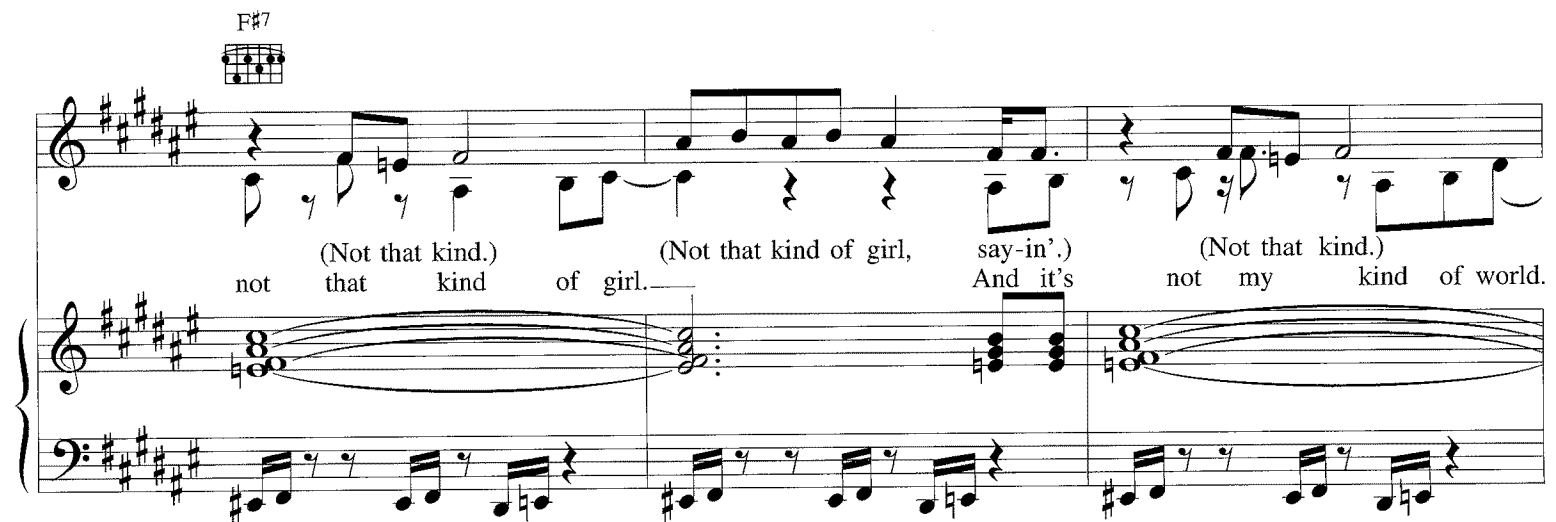
E7  F#7 

You know I'm not that kind. 'Cause I'm



F#7 

not (Not that kind.) that kind of girl. (Not that kind of girl, say-in'.) And it's (Not that kind.) not my kind of world.



F7  E7 

(Not that kind, it's not.) No it's not for me, (Not that kind.) not where I wan-na be.



F#7

1.

2.

(No, oh.—) (Not that kind of girl.) (Not that kind of girl.) Now all I say to

F#7

you, oh, I'd say to— no oth-er.— I've got my friend, I will

E7

look for— a - no-ther in you, — yeah.— So what you gon-na do?

F#7

F#7sus4

F#7

Yeah,— yeah,— yeah.— 'Cause if you swing with me, — oh,



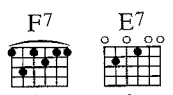
soon we'll dis-cov-er — I'll give you tender-ness un - like a - ny oth-er can do. — Oh. —



And what I say is true. — Yeah. — 'Cause I'm



(Not that kind.) (Not that kind of girl, say - in'.) (Not that kind.)
not that kind of girl. — And it's not my — kind of world.



(Not that kind, it's not.) (Not that kind.)
No it's not for me. — Not — for me. — I said

F#7

Repeat ad lib.

(No, oh. (Not that kind of girl.)
 not where I wan-na be. Said not where I wan-na be yeah.

NC.

(No) Not that kind. (Not that kind of girl.)

Verse 2:

Help me out, tell me what you're thinking
 If I rush, slow me down, you can take your time
 You know I'm not that kind, yeah
 If you leave, I believe life will go on
 We will glow, water flow and the sun will shine
 You know I'm not that kind.

Chorus 2:

'Cause I'm not that kind of girl
 And it's not my kind of world
 No it's not for me
 So let me set you free.

Chorus 4:

It's not my kind of thing
 It's not the way we wanna swing
 It's not for you, it's not for me
 I said, my baby, I'm not that kind.

Anastacia

I'm Outta Love

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

♩ = 98

N.C.



Ooh. _____ Oh. _____



Dee. _____ Ooh



yeah. _____ Uh - huh. _____

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B^bm



F7



A^b



E^b



1. Now ba - by come on —
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

don't claim — that love — you nev -

B^bm



F7/A



A^b



- er let — me feel. —

I should have known, —

cos you've -



— brought no - thing real. — Come on, be a man — a - bout — it. You -

G^b



E^bm7



F7



B^bm



— won't — die. — I — ain't got no more tears — to cry — and I can't

F7



G^b



take this no more. You know I got - ta let it go.

F7



N.C.

B^bm

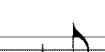


F7



And you know I'm out - ta love, set me free

A^b
fr⁴



E^b
fr³



B^bm



and let me out this mi - se - ry. Just show me the way

F7



A^b
fr⁴



E^b
fr³



to get my life a - gain. You can't han - dle me.

B^bm

F7

G^b



Said I'm out - ta love, — can't_ you see, — ba - by it's you've_

F7

1.

B^bm



got - ta set — me free. — I'm — out - ta love. —

2.

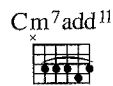
G^bmaj7
fr4x

Yeah. — I'm — out - ta... Let me get ov -

F7/C



er — you — the way you got - ten ov - er me too. — Yeah. —



Seems like my time— has come— and now— I'm mov - in' on.—



N.C.

— And I'll be strong - er. (Vocal ad lib.)
I'm out - ta love— set— me free—

Drums

— and let me out— this mi - se - ry.—

— Show me the way— to get— my life—

Drums

— a - gain — you — can't han - dle — me. — Said I'm out - ta love.

— set — me free — and let me out —

B^bm F7 A^b

— this mi - se - ry. — Just show me the way — to get — my life.

E^b B^bm F7

— a - gain. — You — can't han - dle — me. — Said I'm out - ta love,

A^b E^b B^bm

can't you see, baby it's you've got to set me free.

I'm outta love. Yeah yeah yeah. I'm outta love

Repeat to fade

Verse 2:

Said how many times
 Have I tried to turn this love around
 But every time
 You just let me down
 Come on be a man about it
 You'll survive
 Sure that you can work it out alright
 Tell me yesterday did you know
 I'd be the one to let you go?
 And you know.

I'm outta love *etc.*

Cowboys & Kisses

Words & Music by Anastacia, JIVE & Charlie Pennachio

♩ = 76



Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass clefs, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams for G, D, A, Asus2, G, and D.



Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass clefs, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams for A, Asus2, G, D, and A.

Cow-boys and kiss - es.

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment of the second system.




Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass clefs, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams for G, D, A, G, D, and A.

Cow-boys and kiss - es.




Musical notation for the piano accompaniment of the third system.

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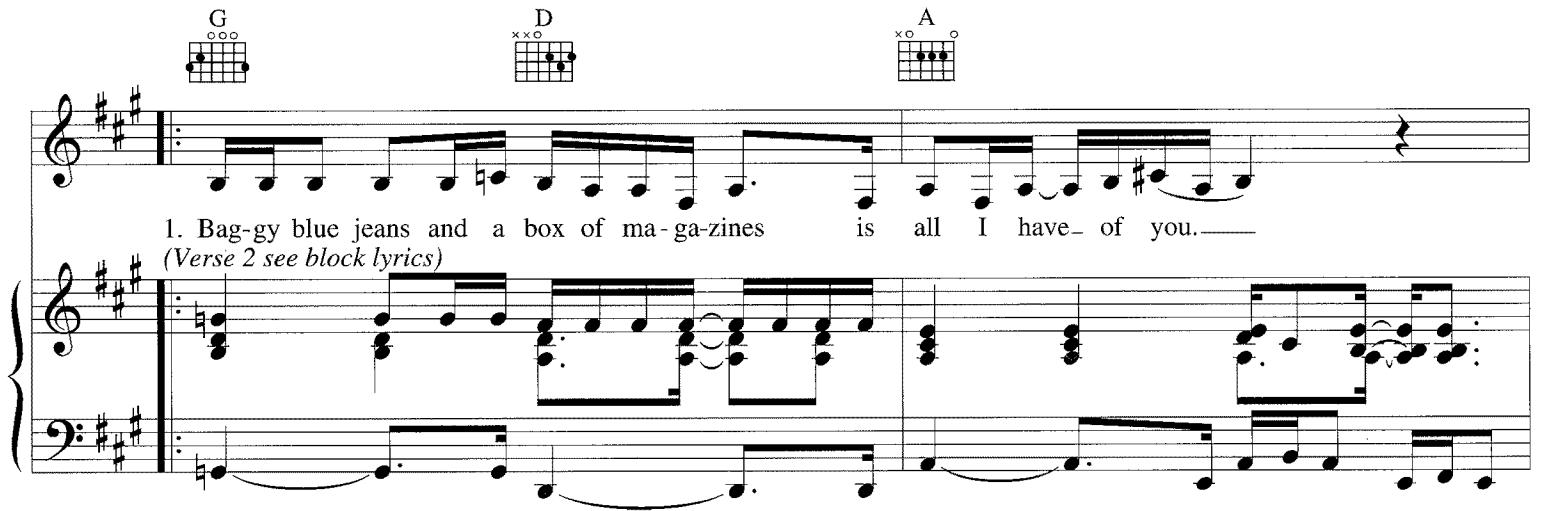
G  D  A 




Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time you go — a - way. —



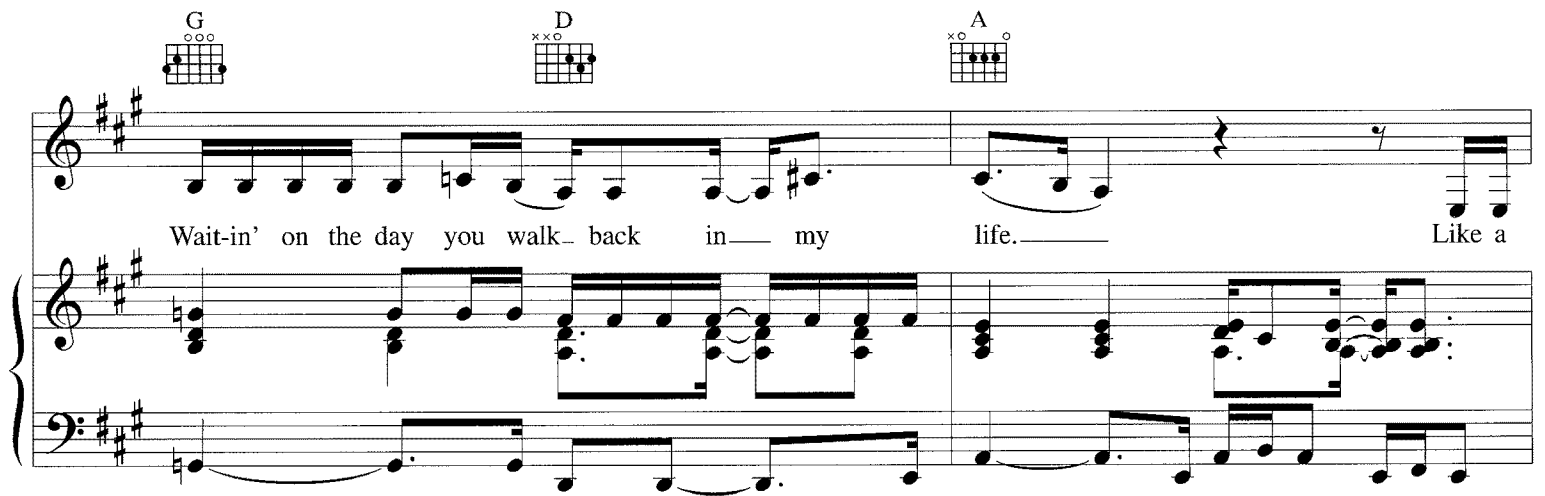
G  D  A 




1. Bag - gy blue jeans and a box of ma - ga - zines is all I have - of you. —
(Verse 2 see block lyrics)



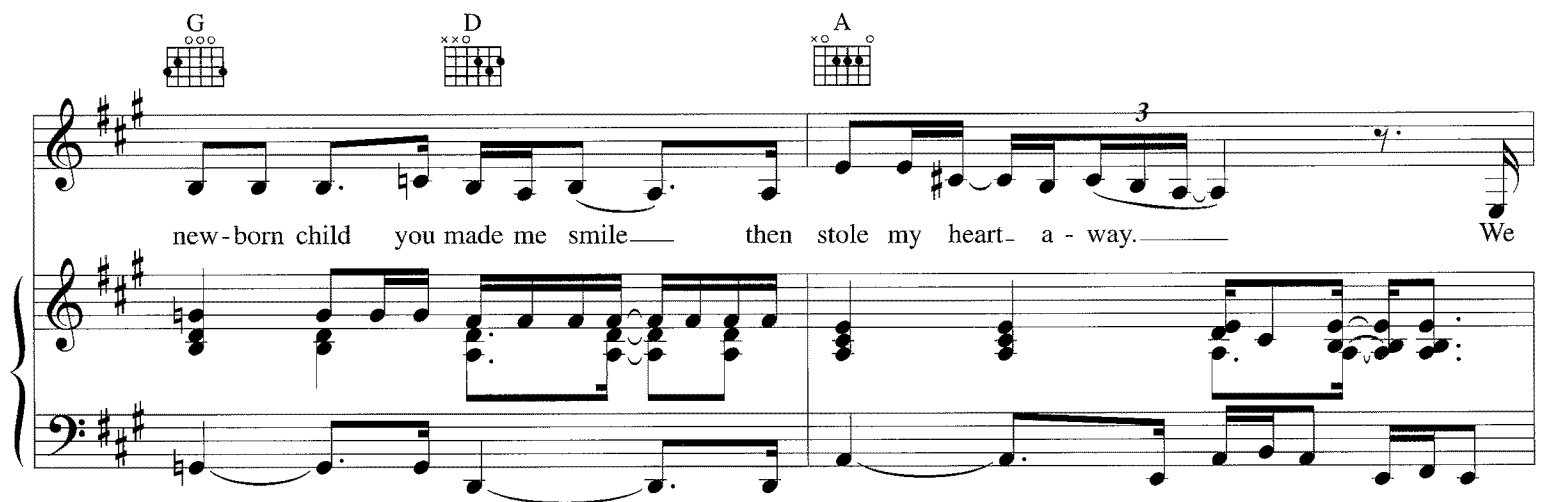
G  D  A 




Wait - in' on the day you walk - back in — my life. — Like a



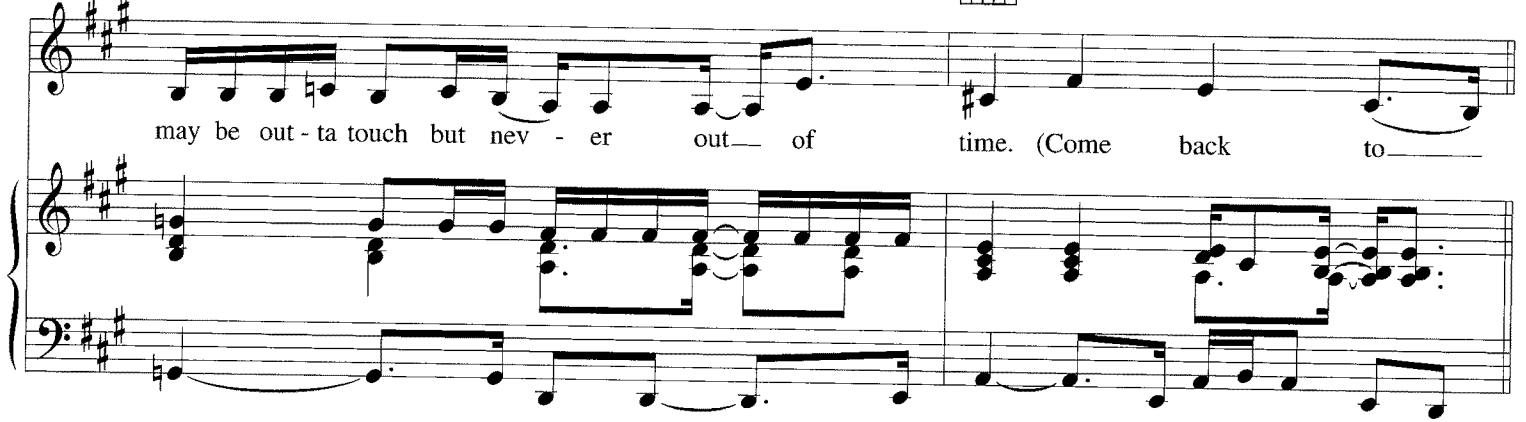
G  D  A 




new - born child you made me smile — then stole my heart - a - way. — We



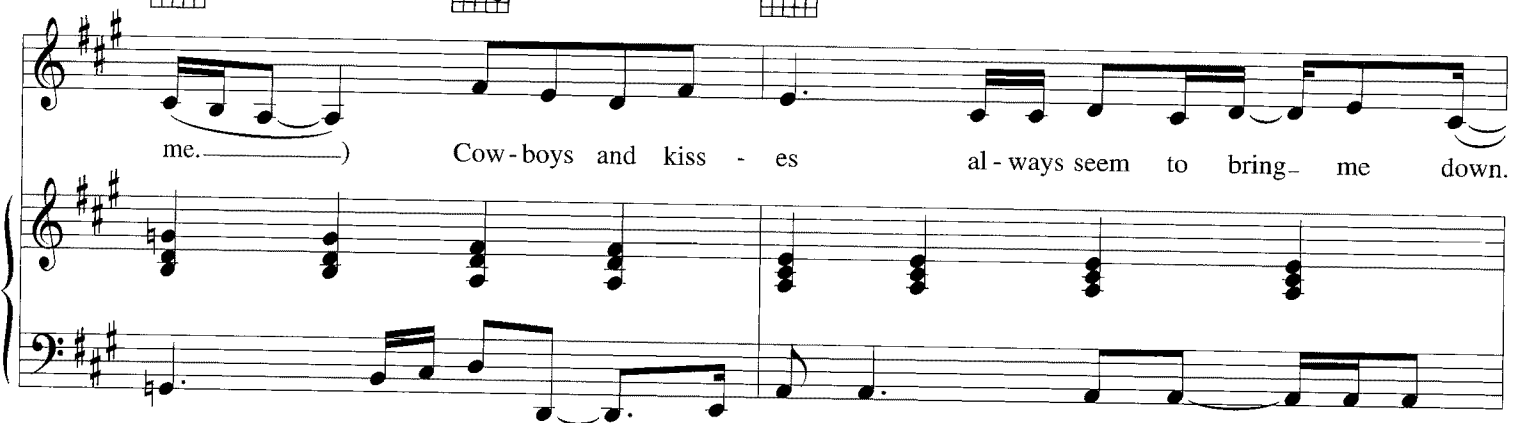
G  D  A 



may be out-ta touch but nev - er out of time. (Come back to



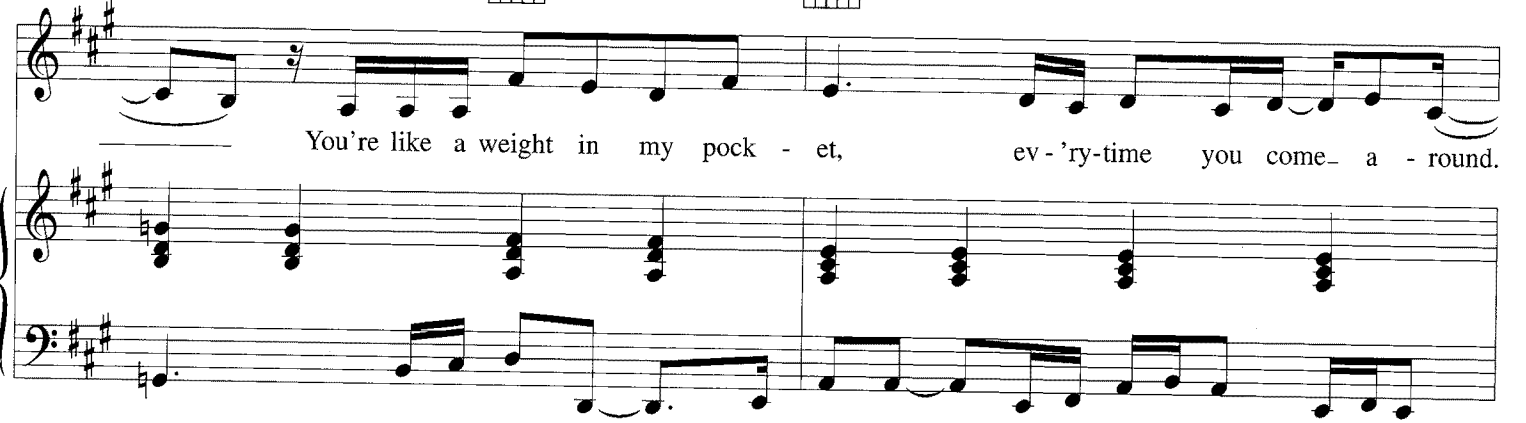
G  D  A 




me.) Cow-boys and kiss - es al - ways seem to bring - me down.



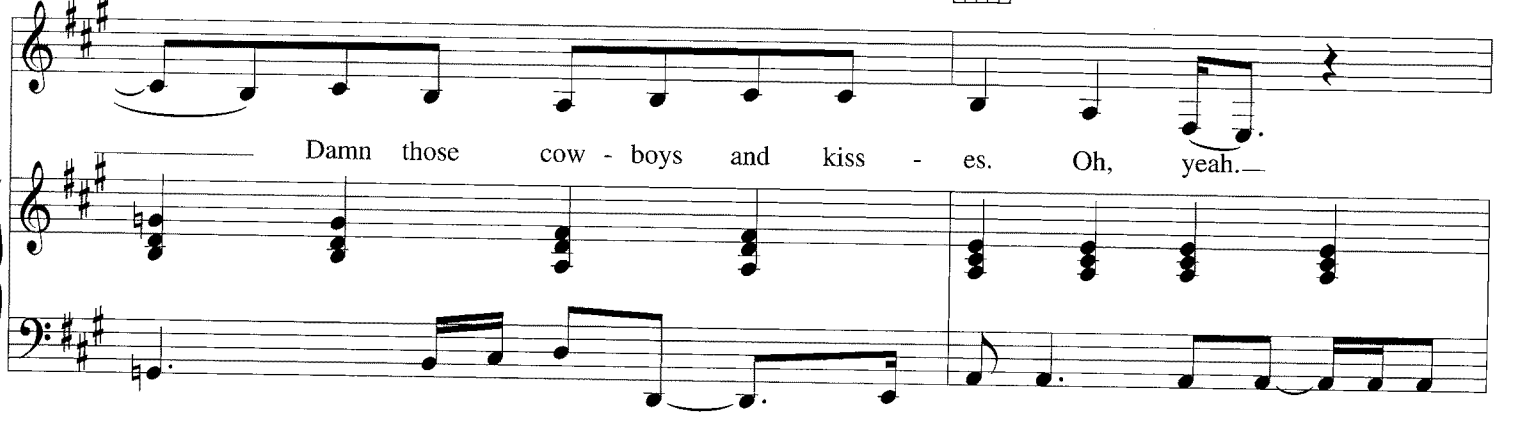
G  D  A 

You're like a weight in my pock - et, ev - 'ry-time you come - a - round.



G  D  A 

Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es. Oh, yeah.





Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time_ you go_ a - way.



Vocal ad lib.
Cow - boys and kiss - es al - ways seem to bring - me down. You're like a weight in my pock -

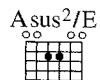


To Coda ⊕

-et, ev - 'ry - time you come_ a - round. Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es.



Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time you go_ a - way. Yeah, yeah, - yeah.



Why do I keep on hold - ing you when all you do — is hurt — me.



All my friends say that I should let — you go, so a - fraid that I — might see —



I can't keep on liv - in' life — like this, up and down, in and out, I won - der

D.%. al Coda



is this world just a cow - boy and — a kiss? Or should I choose — a - no - ther? —

⊕ Coda



Got-ta find my-self ev-'ry-time you go— a-way.— I said, I said, I said, I said I



got-ta find my-self ev-'ry-time you go— a-way.— Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.




Got-ta find my-self ev-'ry-time— you go— a-way.—

Fade






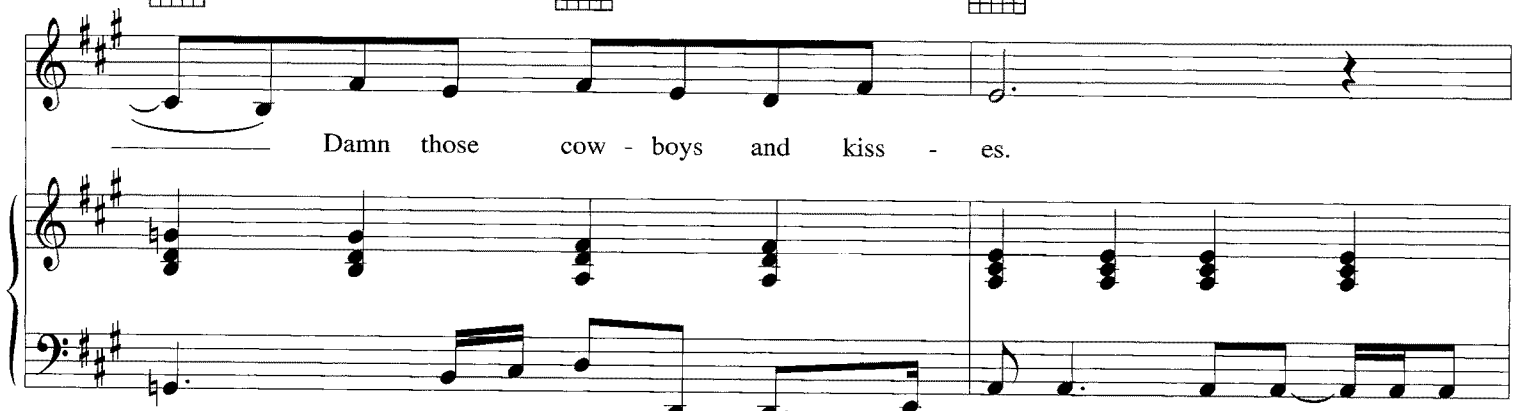
Cow-boys and kiss-es al-ways seem to bring— me down.—

G  D  A 



You're like a weight in my pock - et, ev - 'ry-time you come - a - round.

G  D  A 



Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es.

G  D  A 



Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry-time you go — a - way. —

Verse 2:

I'm holding on to you like a pair of old shoes
 That you never throw away
 Every road still leads me back to you
 Your little white lies and butterflies made me shed a tear
 Still I'm praying on the day
 That you'll be mine.

Why do all these cowboys and kisses *etc.*

Who's Gonna Stop The Rain

Words & Music by Evan Rogers & Carl Sturken

♩ = 88



(Oh, oh, — la —



la. —————)

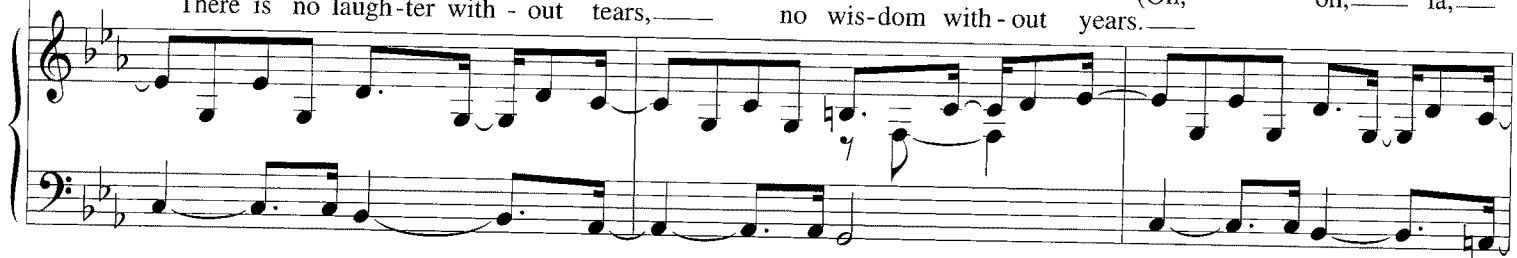
1. There is no rose with - out — a thorn,
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)



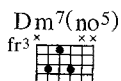
no rain with-out — the storm. — (Oh, oh, — la, — la. —————)



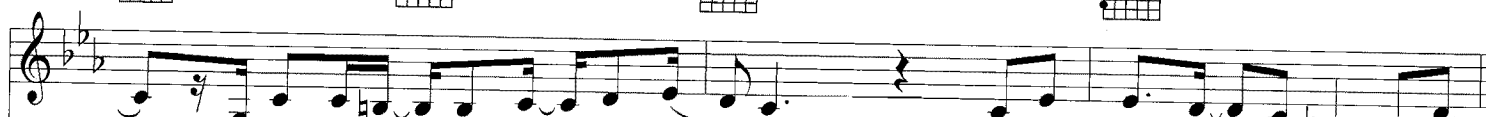
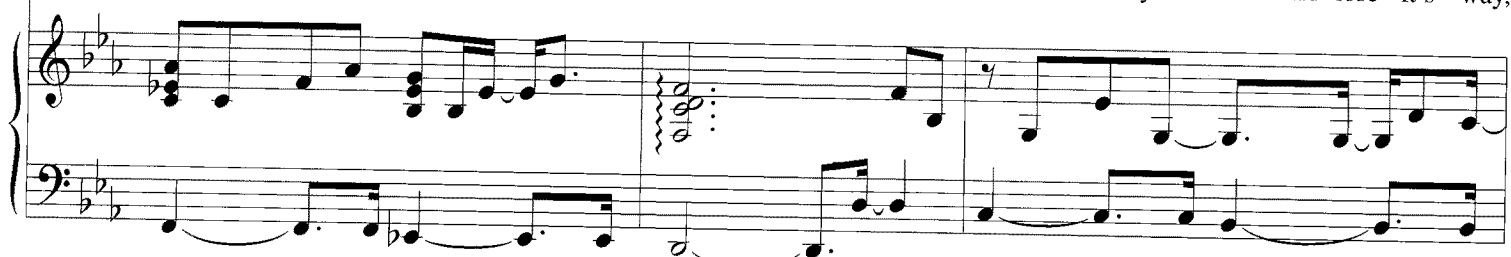
There is no laugh-ter with - out tears, — no wis-dom with-out years. (Oh, oh, — la, —



la. ———) In a world gone cra - zy, — torn be - tween the roads that we — must —



— choose, — win- or lose. — If ev - 'ry soul- should lose- it's way,



— if ev - 'ry face. should lose- it's name, — tell me who's gon - na stop the rain.



Chord diagrams: Cm, Gm/B^b, A^bmaj7, G7, Cm, Gm/B^b

(Oh, oh, la, la. (Oh, oh, la, —

1. Chord diagrams: A^bmaj7, G7, Cm, Gm/B^b

2. Chord diagrams: A^bmaj7, G7, Cm, Gm/B^b

To Coda ⊕

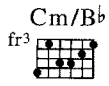
la. —) la. —) (Oh, oh, la, — I — say who's gon-na stop the rain, — hey. —

Chord diagrams: A^bmaj7, G7, Cm, Gm/B^b, A^bmaj7, Cm, B^b/D, C/E

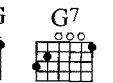
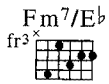
la. —) Hey, (Oh, oh, la, la. oh. —

Chord diagrams: Fm7, Fm7/E^b, B^b7, G7, Am7(b5), G7/B

How ma - ny riv - ers must we cross — be - fore — we learn — that the



flood- is ris - ing high - er and the brid - ges all - have burst? —



Each time a - no - ther dream - is washed in - to — the sea, — it's a -



-no-ther piece of you, — it's a - no-ther piece of me. —



D.%. al Coda

Oh. (Oh, yeah. oh, — la, — la. —)

♣ *Coda*



Vocal ad lib.

(Oh, oh, la, la.)



Repeat ad lib. to fade

(Oh, oh, la, la.)

Verse 2:

Each day another boy and girl
 Sets foot into this world
 One reaches out to touch the sky
 One never learns to fly
 Where is it written in the stone
 That any child should walk alone
 Out on their own?
 If no one tries to end this game
 Or find a way to ease the pain
 Tell me who's gonna stop the rain.

Verse 3:

Sure as the blood runs through your veins
 Sure as the falling rain, oh yeah
 We'll taste the tears of each defeat
 The bitter and the sweet, oh yeah
 As the days grow colder
 Wonder if we'll ever see the sun
 When Winter comes, yeah
 If no-one stands to take the weight
 If no-one answers to the blame
 Tell me who's gonna stop the rain.

Love Is Alive

Words & Music by Gary Wright

Gsus²

♩ = 100

Love is a-live, love is a - live,- yeah!- Love is a-live, love is a - live,- yeah!

Synth. Drums

Gm⁷
fr³

8^{vb}

Yeah, yeah. ———

1. Repeat ad lib. 2.

Ooh!

1. Well I

Gm7
fr3

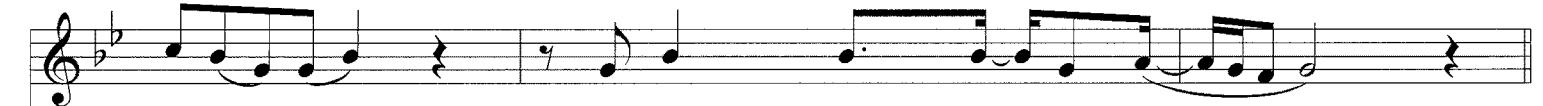
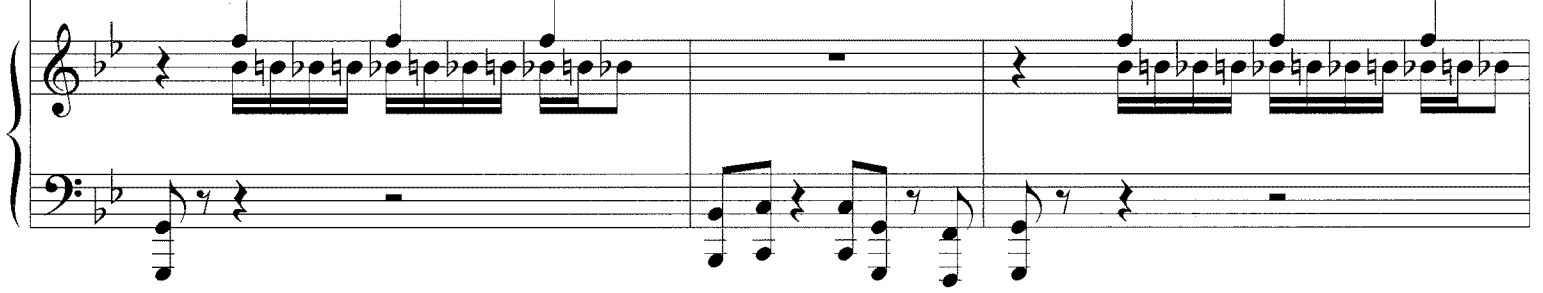


think that it's time to get ready to

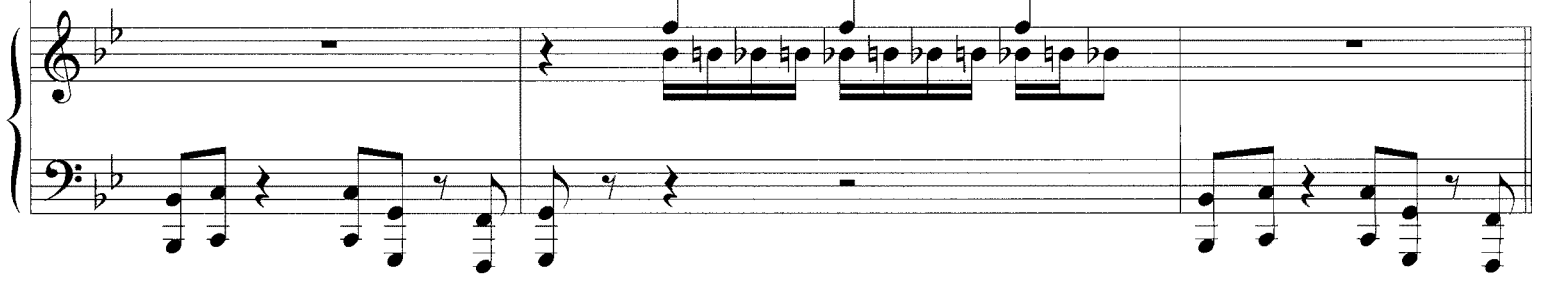
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)



re-al-ise just what I have found. I have been on - ly half of



what I am, it's all clear to me now.



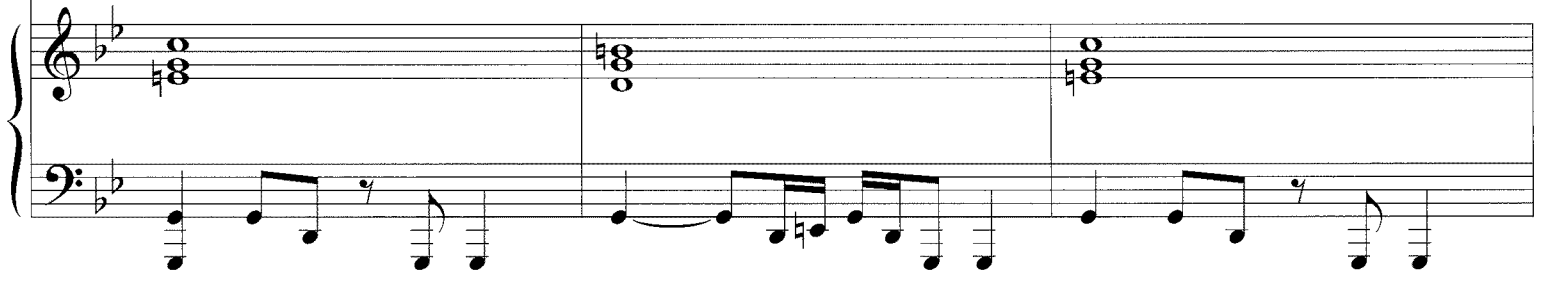
C/G

G

C/G



My heart is on fire, my soul's like a wheel



G C/G G

— that's turn - ing. — My love is a - live, —

C/G G Gm7 fr3

To Coda 1.

my love is a - live. — Yeah, yeah, yeah. — Ooh!

Yeah. 2. Well there's

2. G Bb6 C

Yeah, I come a - live. — (My love is a - live. —)

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

B \flat 6 C B \flat 6

Ooh, yeah. Ooh, yeah. Ooh, — ooh, — feels — so a - live. (My

C B \flat 6 C

D.%. al Coda
(Take repeat)

love is a - live. —) Yeah, — yeah. — Ooh, — — — yeah.

⊕ Coda G C/G G

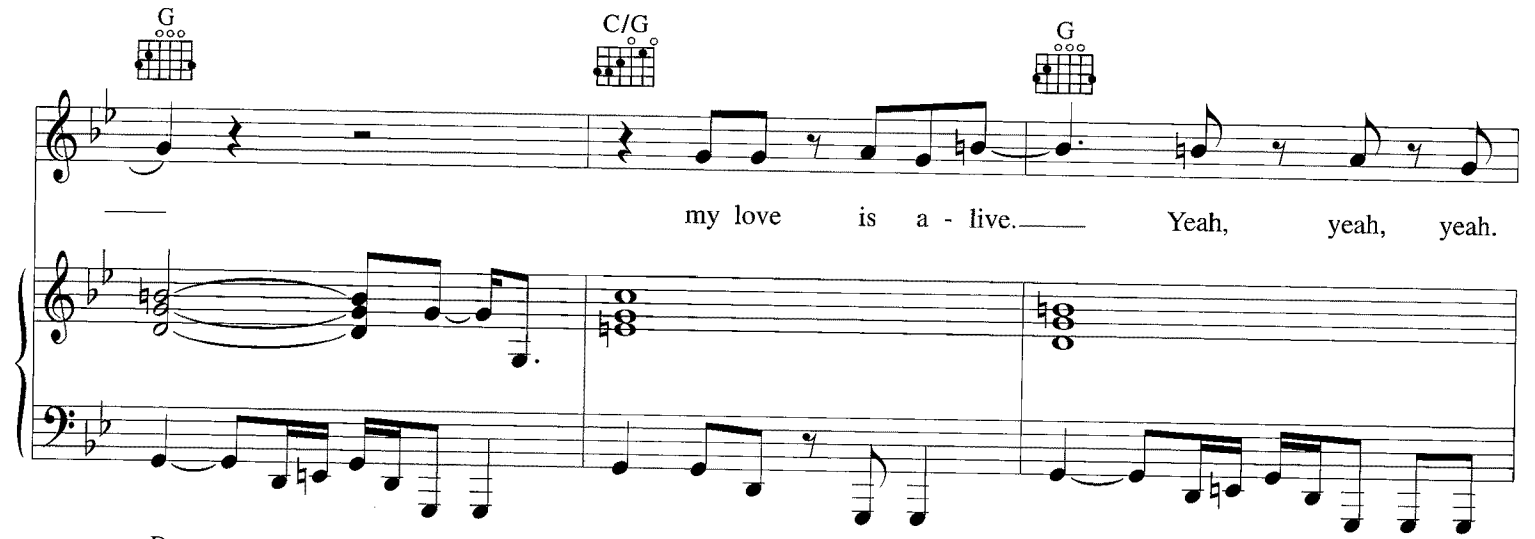
(Vocal ad lib.)

— Yeah, yeah, yeah. My heart is on fi - re,

C/G G C/G

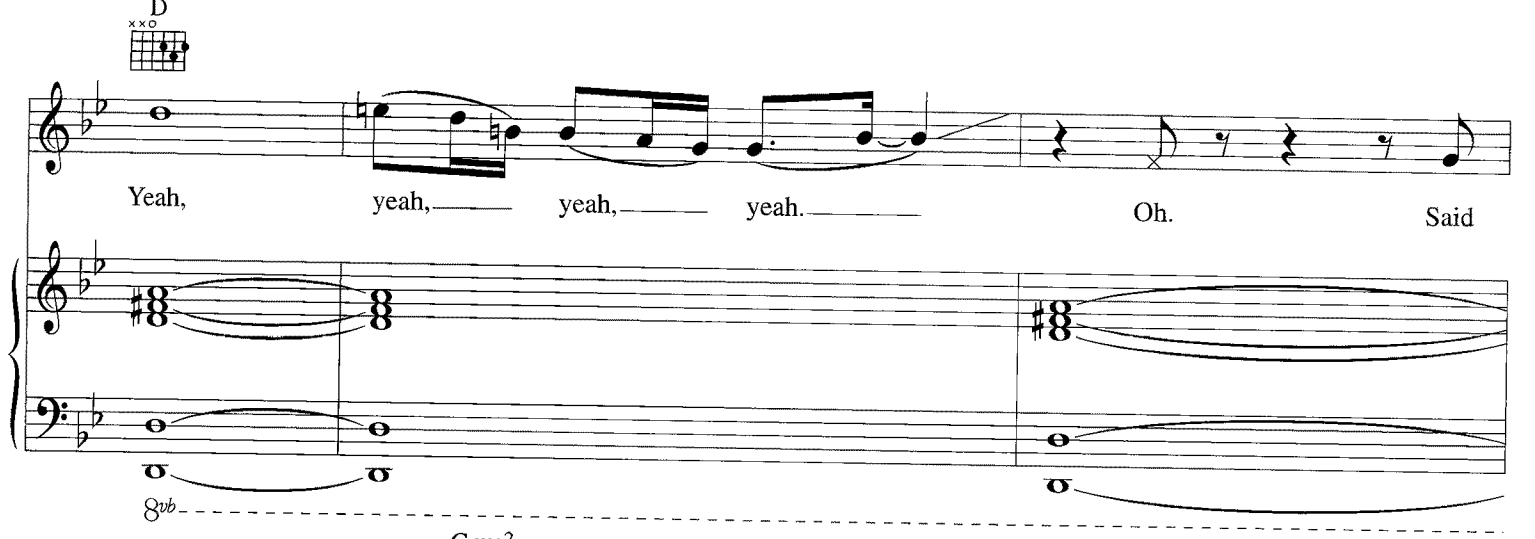
my soul's — like a wheel — that's turn - ing. — My love is a - live,

G C/G G



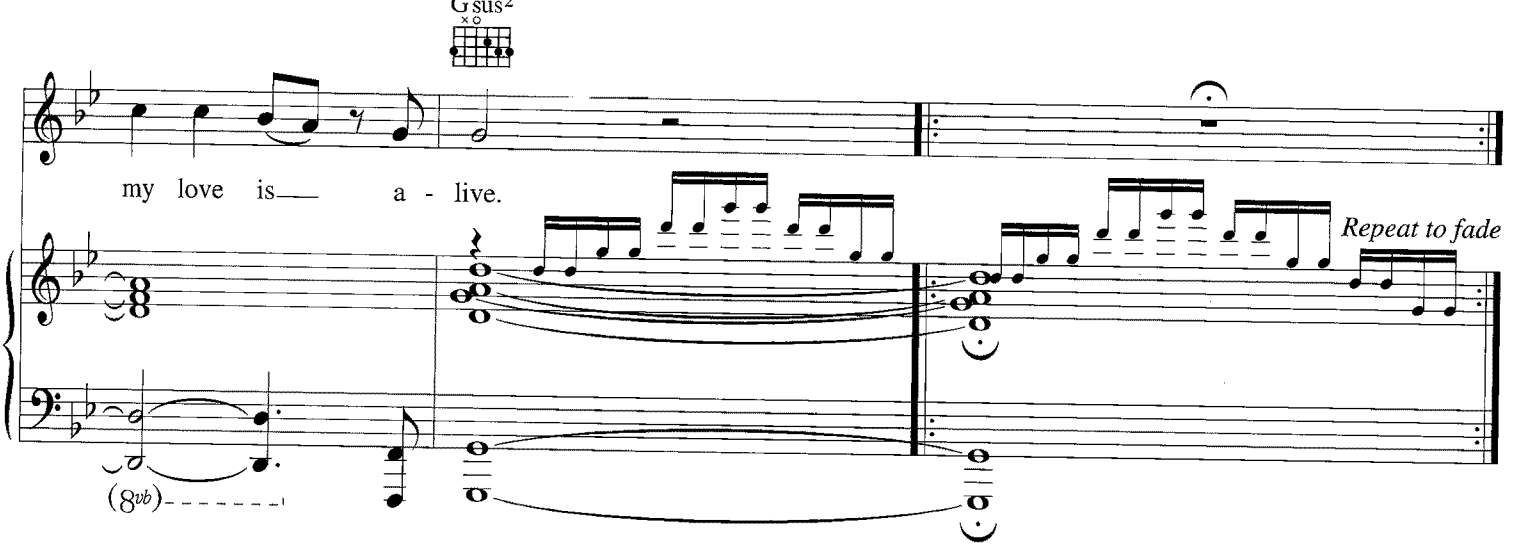
my love is a - live. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

D



Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh. Said

G sus²



my love is a - live. Repeat to fade

Verse 2:
 Well there's something inside that's making me crazy
 I try to keep it together
 'Cause baby what I think may not happen that way
 Now could be forever and ever.

My heart is on fire *etc.*

Verse 3:
 There's a mirror moving inside my mind
 Reflecting the love that you shine on me
 Just hold on to that feeling
 Let it go, let it flow, oh.

My heart is on fire *etc.*

I Ask Of You

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

♩ = 54

Bm7 Em7 E^bmaj⁹ D⁹sus⁴ Bm7 Em7

Mm, ——— mm. ———

E^bmaj⁹ D⁹sus⁴ Bm7 Em7

1. Your love is like a gen-tle breeze — up - on —
 (Verse 2 see block lyric)

Am7 D¹¹ D/C Bm7 Em7

— a brand - new - day. ——— Your touch and what it does to me, — like a flow -

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Am7 D11 D/C Bm7 Em7sus4 E7

er needs its rain. We are like one of a kind, true love

Am7 Cm7 Cm6 Bm7 Em7

is hard to find. I can't go on a nother day, just

Am7 G/B Cm7 D9sus4 Cmaj9 D/C

hear me when I say: I ask of you, would you love me if

Bm7 Em7 Cmaj9 D/C

no - thing else went right, and I ask of you would you hold me for -

Bm7 G⁹sus⁴ G⁷ Cmaj⁹ D/C

- ev - er in your life? And don't let me fall 'cause I can

Bm7 Em⁷ Am⁷ G/B

To Coda ⊕

on - ly give my all. Here I am,

1. Cm Bm⁷ Em⁷ E^bmaj⁹ D⁹sus⁴

fr³ fr⁵ fr³

I ask of you. Oh.

2. Cm Bm⁷ Em⁷

fr³

I ask of you. Yes I

do. I ask of you.

Oh. I nev-er real-ly thought that you would be

all to me, I give ev - 'ry - thing. and all I am to

you. Oh, ba - by, ba - by. I know you feel this way too. I ask of

D.%. al Coda

♩ Coda



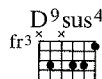
I can't— pre - tend. — I — ask —



— of you. — Mm, — I — ask of — you. —



rit.



Oh, yeah, — ooh, ooh. —

Verse 2:

I've found a place where I belong
 It's right here next to you
 And nothing else matters now
 With all we've been through
 I can't go on, try to deny
 Just what I feel inside
 But now before I let go
 You've gotta let me know.

I ask of you *etc.*

Made For Lovin' You

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

♩ = 116
N.C.




The musical score is presented in a standard format with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as 116 beats per minute. The score begins with a piano introduction in the bass clef, followed by a vocal entry. The lyrics are: "1. Ba - by I've been wait - ing for some - time... (Verse 2 see block lyric) to find a way to free your mind. Yeah. It's the sim - ple things you". Chord diagrams are provided for the guitar, including Bb7sus4, Ab7, Eb, and Bb7sus4 with fretting instructions like 'fr4' and 'fr3x'.

do to me— that makes my heart for - get to beat. Yeah,- yeah.

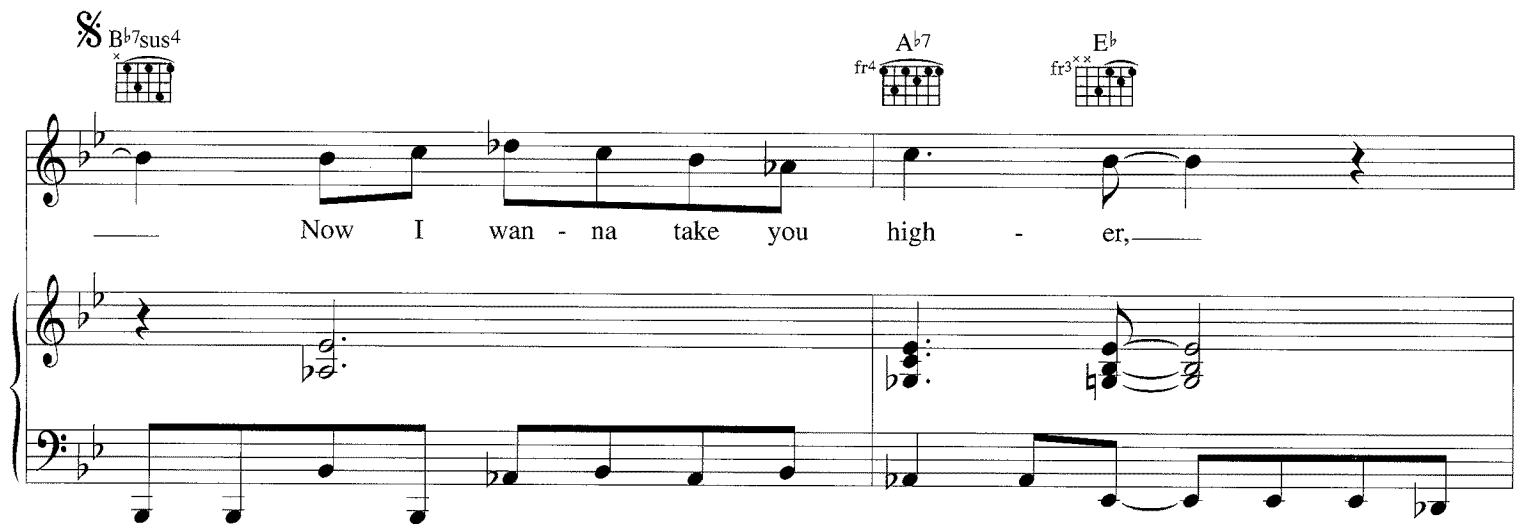
But I ain't here to try to play your fool.—— No, no.—— I will nev - er





beg for you.—— But hea - ven bless the day you find— what you've

— been look - ing for.—— Well,—— my ba - by, you'd bet - ter know;——

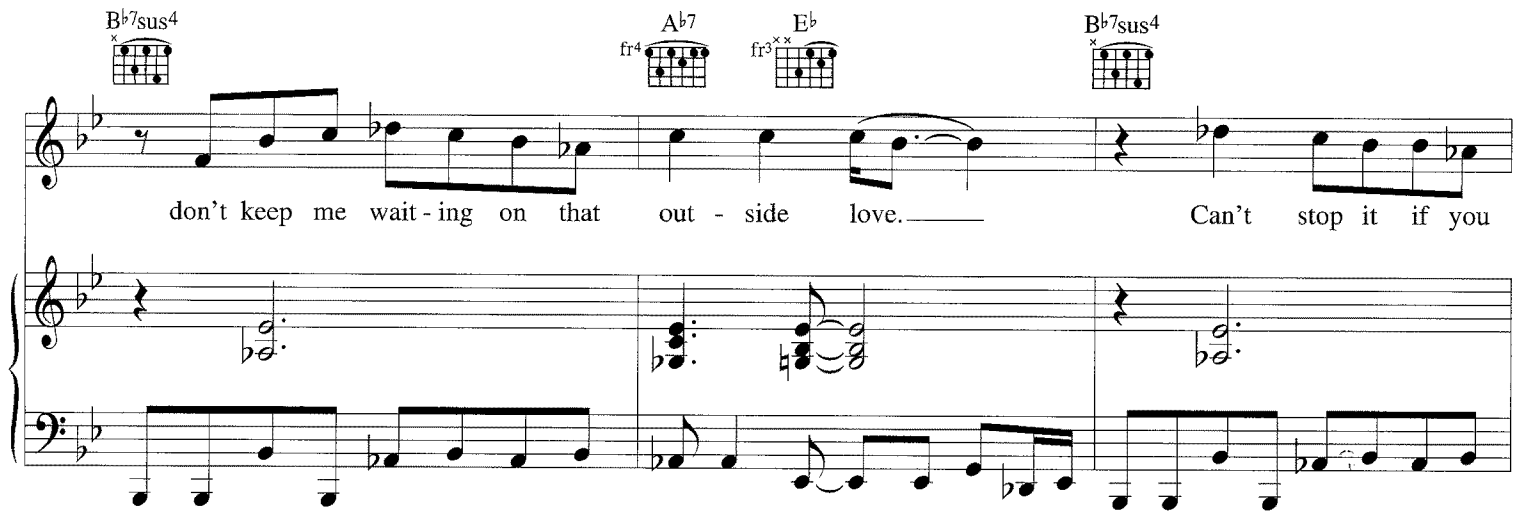
B^b7sus4  **A^b7**  **E^b** 






Now I wan - na take you high - er,



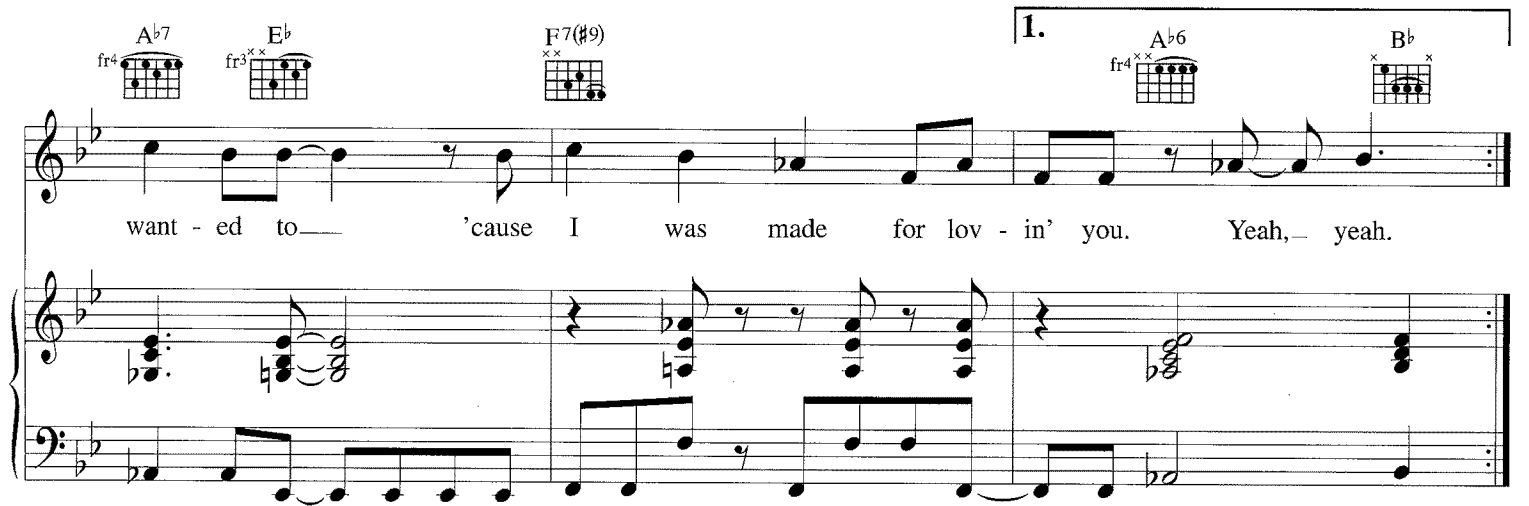
B^b7sus4  **A^b7**  **E^b**  **B^b7sus4** 





don't keep me wait - ing on that out - side love. Can't stop it if you



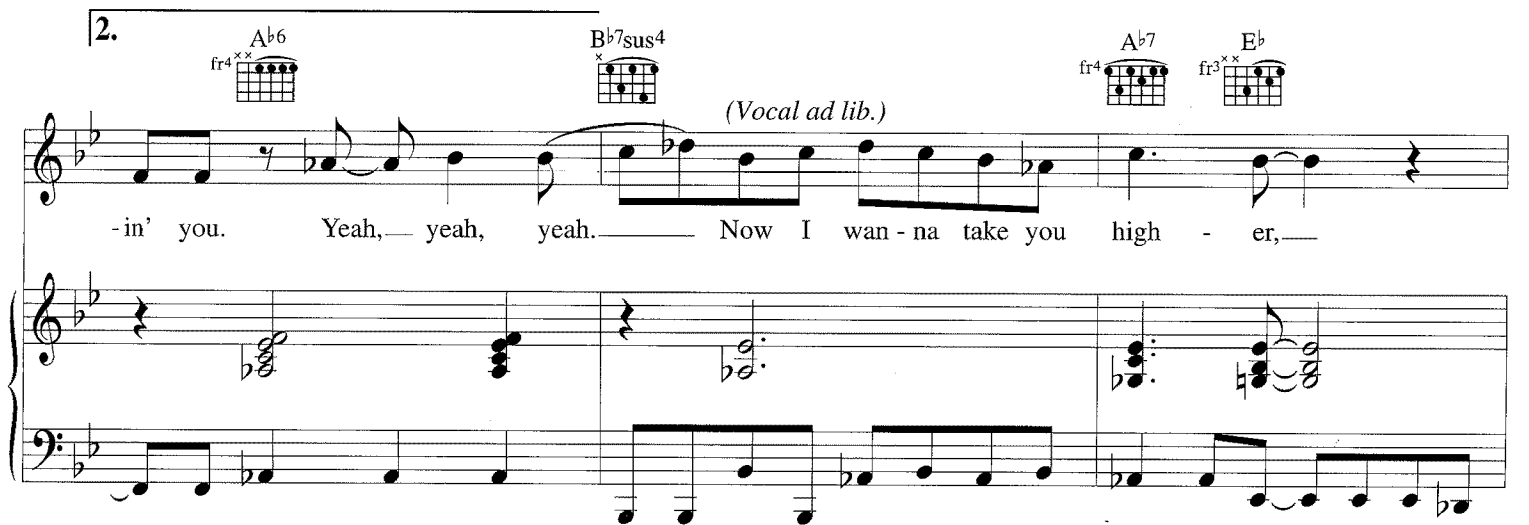
A^b7  **E^b**  **F7(#9)**  **1.** **A^b6**  **B^b** 

want - ed to 'cause I was made for lov - in' you. Yeah, - yeah.



2. **A^b6**  **B^b7sus4**  *(Vocal ad lib.)* **A^b7**  **E^b** 

-in' you. Yeah, - yeah, yeah. Now I wan - na take you high - er,



B^b7sus⁴ A^b7 E^b B^b7sus⁴

don't keep me wait - ing on that out - side love. ——— Can't stop it if you

A^b7 E^b F7(#9) Fm7 E^b/G

want - ed to ——— 'cause I was made for lov - in' you. Yeah, - yeah.

A^b E^b B^b7

It's time that you let me know, ——— ba - by. ——— I ain't go - ing, I

A^b E^b

ain't gon - na play — your games. ——— Can't face a - no - ther day. ——— There's

G^b A^b NC.

no - thing left for me to say, yeah, babe. Oh,

D.%. Repeat chorus to fade

oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Verse 2:

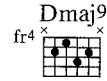
I guess I thought it was a dream
 Locked up in a mystery
 Can't guess all what was meant to be
 My soul just keeps on telling me, yeah, yeah
 'Cause I can't take this for another day
 I've thought of us a hundred different ways
 And I'd do anything for you
 'Cause you are made for lovin' me
 And me for lovin' you.

Now I wanna take you higher *etc.*

Wishing Well

Words & Music by JIVE, Denise Rich & Greg Bieck

♩ = 96




I wish you well. — Oh, — oh, —



— yeah, — yeah, — yeah, — yeah. — Oh,

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Dmaj⁹
fr⁴

oh. Yeah.

E maj⁹

Dmaj⁹
fr⁴

1. What do you think of me and who do you want
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

E maj⁹

me to be? Not gonna let my history

Dmaj⁹
fr⁴

Cmaj⁹

pull me down and hold me back you see, I've learnt to live a life one

Dmaj9
fr4

Cmaj9

min - ute at a time. — Some - times the things you lose — are ex -

Dmaj9
fr4

Emaj9

- act - ly what you — will find. — Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell

Em9

ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well. — I said

Aadd9


Emaj9


yeah, — yeah, — yeah, — yeah. — Close your eyes — and you will see


Em⁹


ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well.

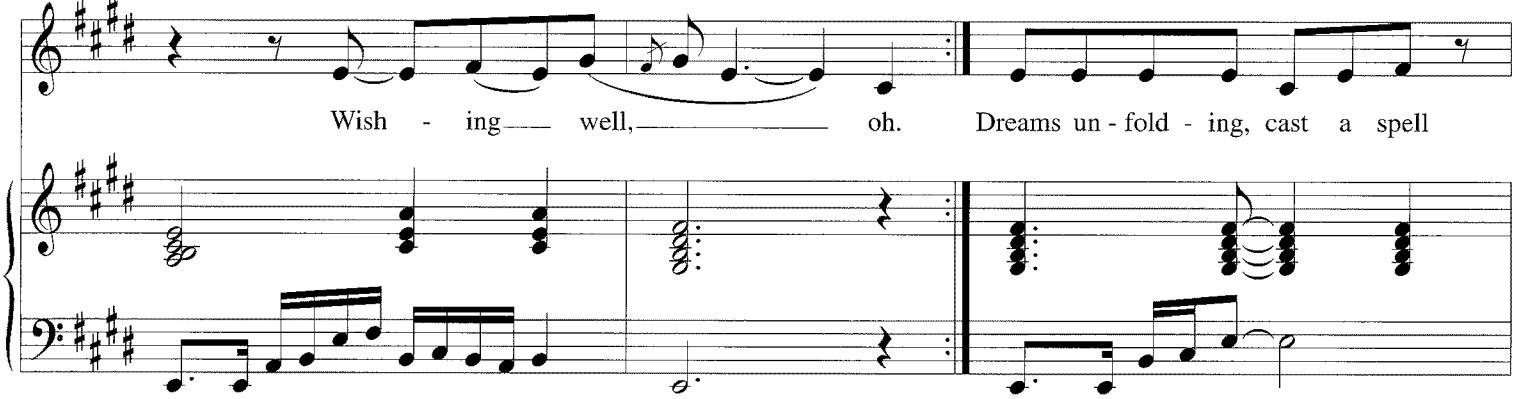


Aadd⁹


1. Emaj⁹


2. Emaj⁹



Wish - ing well, oh. Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell




Em⁹



ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well. In the



Aadd⁹


Emaj⁹


wish - ing well, in the wish - ing well. Close your eyes and you will see

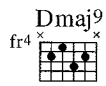




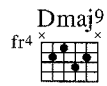
ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well.



Wish - ing well. Oh,



yeah. Mm.



Mm. Oh, wish - ing well.

E maj⁹

Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell. Ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well.

Em⁹ Aadd⁹ Emaj⁹

I said come on, come on — ba - by. Close your eyes — and you will see

Em⁹ Aadd⁹ Emaj⁹ *Repeat ad lib. to fade*

ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well. ————— Yeah, yeah, yeah. —————

Verse 2:
 Why do you try to hide
 Behind the truth that your heart denies?
 The answer lies so deep inside
 Oh, baby spread your wings
 It's time to fly
 You gotta learn to live your life
 One minute at a time
 Sometimes the road you choose
 Has the highest hills to climb.

Dreams unfolding, cast a spell *etc.*

Black Roses

Words & Music by Anastacia, Evan Rogers, Carl Sturken & Ray Ruffin

♩ = 90

Dm7
F sus2
G
Dm7
F sus2
G

Ooh, — ooh. — Oh, yeah. —

Dm9
F6
Gsus4
E/G#
Am
Dm7

Oh yeah.

F
G
Dm7

1. Tell you a sto - ry of a love I left — be - hind, — was a bro -

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- ken fai - ry - tale. — I — gave up all my pride, —



let love in - side, — but tore me all a - part when you play with my — heart. —



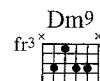
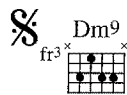
2. Let me paint a pic - ture of a cold and rain - y night — as the can -
(Verse 3 see block lyrics)



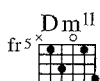
- dles fade — to black. — I — played our fav - 'rite song — 'til the



nee-dle was gone.— I've ta-ken all I can, you've played your last— hand.—



Black ro-ses and a bot-tle of wine,— those were the on-ly things that







I left be-hind.— Keep search-ing 'cause it's so hard to find.— All you got—

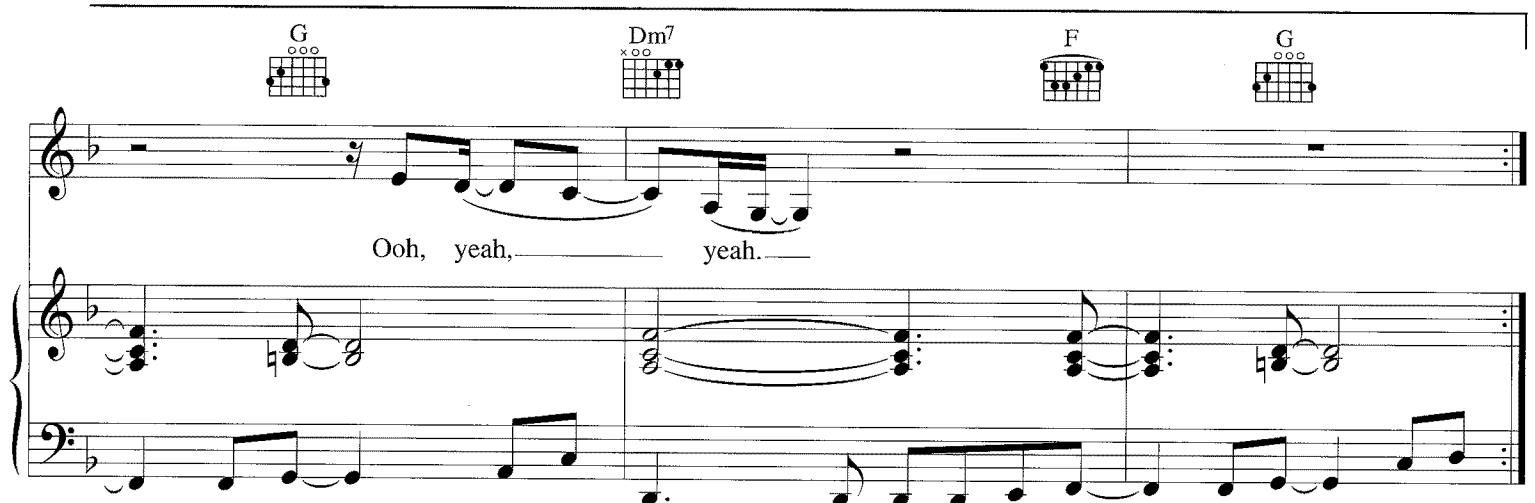


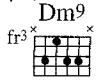


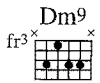


1.

are the tears— that you cry.— Black ro-ses and wine.—

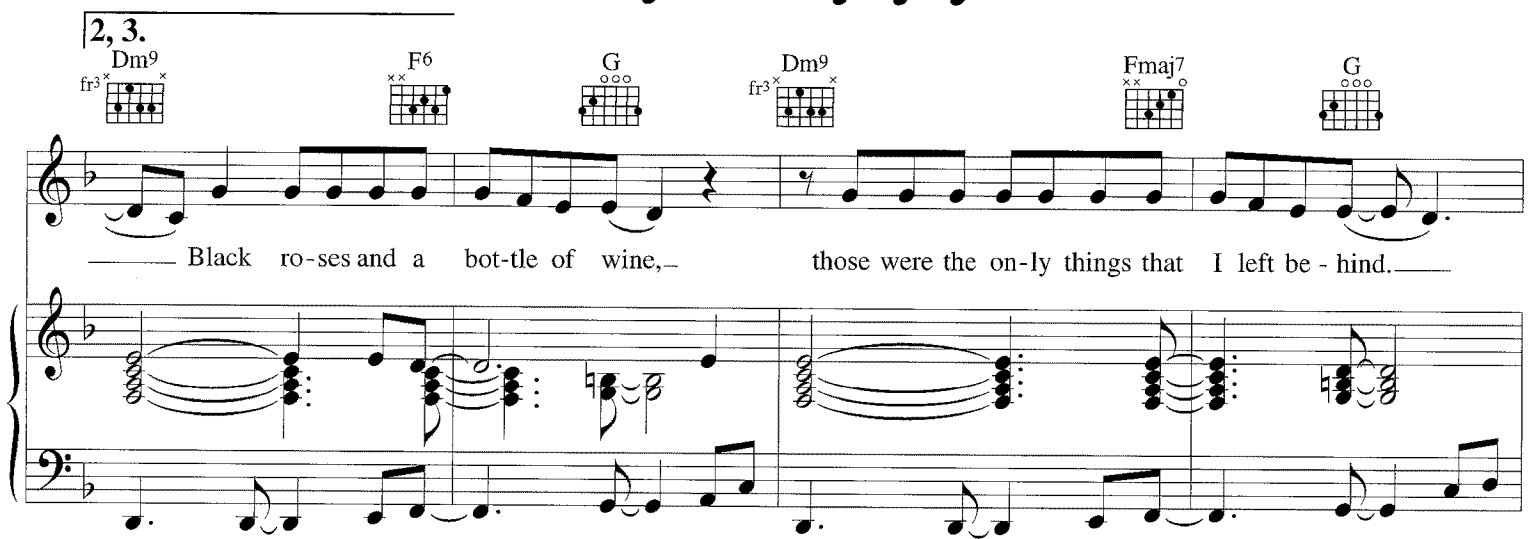
G  Dm7  F  G 

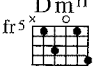




Ooh, yeah, _____ yeah. _____



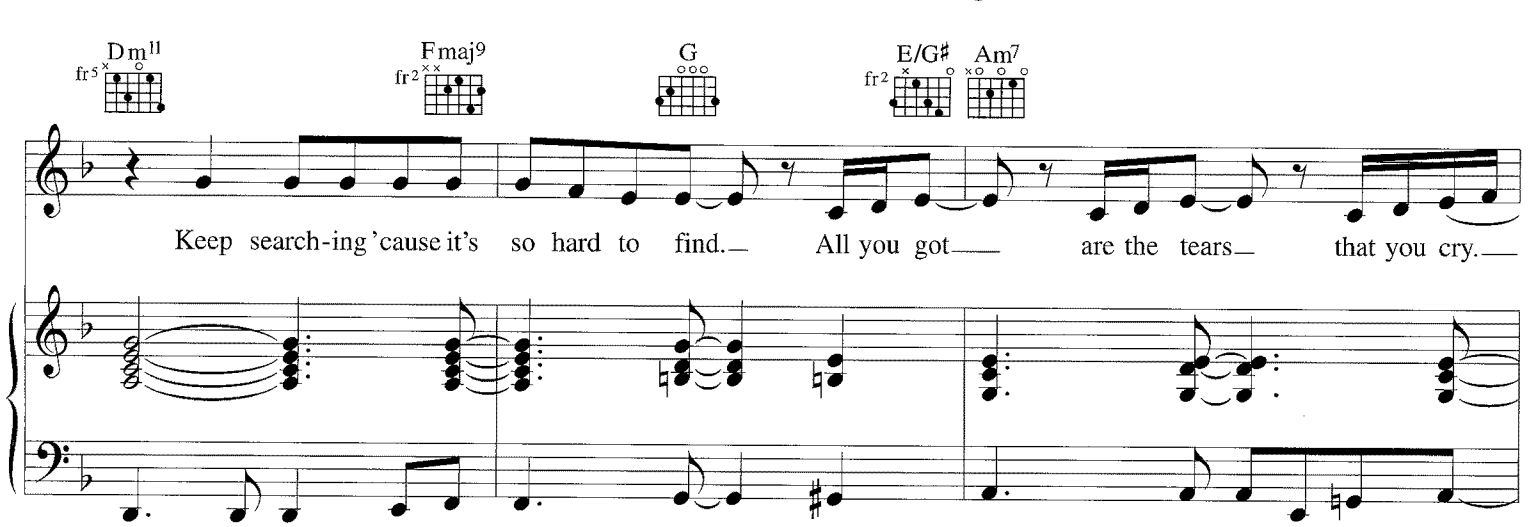
2, 3.
 Dm9  F6  G  Dm9  Fmaj7  G 

_____ Black ro-ses and a bot-tle of wine, _____ those were the on-ly things that I left be - hind. _____




Dm11  Fmaj9  G  E/G#  Am7 

Keep search-ing 'cause it's so hard to find. _____ All you got _____ are the tears _____ that you cry. _____



Dm9  F6  G 

_____ Black ro - ses and wine. _____



B^badd⁹ **Am⁷** **A^bmaj⁷**

You don't miss your wa - ter 'til your well_ runs dry._ You don't miss your good thing 'til it

C/G **D⁷/F[#]** **G11** **Dmaj⁹** **F⁶**

pass-es you by,_ like a bird in the sky,_ spread your wings and fly._

G **Dmaj⁹** **Fmaj⁷** **G** **Dmaj⁹**

D.%. and fade

Ooh, yeah._ Ooh, yeah,_ yeah._ Hey, yeah. Hey, yeah.

Verse 3:

Sorry situation, when your castle's made of sand
 And it washes out to sea
 I pushed your love aside, cried my life's cry
 My soul is in bloom like flowers in June.

Black roses and a bottle of wine *etc.*

Anastacia

Yo Trippin'

Words & Music by Anastacia & Travon Potts

♩ = 116

Chord diagrams: C7, F7, C7, F7

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time and begins with a whole rest for the first three measures, followed by a half note G4 and a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Chord diagrams for C7 and F7 are provided above the staff.

Chord diagrams: C7, F7, Eb7, D7, Db7

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line includes a triplet of eighth notes (G4, F4, E4) and another triplet (D4, C4, B3). The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. Chord diagrams for C7, F7, Eb7, D7, and Db7 are shown above the staff.

Chord diagrams: C7, F7

The third system contains the first line of lyrics: "1. All this time, this life is a rhy-thm with-out a rhyme,". The vocal line is in 4/4 time, with lyrics under the notes. The piano accompaniment continues. Chord diagrams for C7 and F7 are provided above the staff.

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'cause it makes me feel, uh, like a train with - out



a wheel. Oh. 2. You got me down so low
(Verse 3 see block lyric)



I got - ta reach up to touch the ground. Uh. But I'm al - right,



I won't give up with - out a fight.

C7 F7 C7 F7

If you don't want to re - al - ise that I would nev -

C7 F9(add13) F7 E7

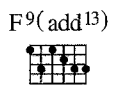
er com - pro-mise my in - te - gri - ty or my right to be free, there's

Eb7 D7 Db7 C7 F7

no-thing left for me to say. 'Cause yo trip-pin'. There ain't no-thing wrong with the

C7 F7

way I sing my song. (Yo trip-pin'.) Why ya make me feel like my feel-ings ain't so real. (Yo trip-pin'.)



There ain't no - thing wrong with the way I sing my song. Hey.



(Yo trip - pin'.) *(Vocal ad lib.)*



Yeah. Why - you al - ways trip-pin' on -



me? Hey, hey. (Yo trip-pin'.)

C7 F7 C7 F7

(Vocal ad lib.)

There ain't no-thing wrong with the way I sing my song. (Yo trip-pin'.) Why ya make me feel like my

C7 F7 E7

feel-ings ain't so real. (Yo trip-pin'.) There ain't no-thing wrong with the way I sing my song.

Eb7 D7 Db7 D7 Db7 C7

1, 2. 3.

(Yo trip-pin'.) Yo trip - pin'!

Verse 2:

Why you fear that to be cruel is to be real
 Honesty is how I live but you refuse to see that
 You'll never win the game of life
 That's why you'll live in sin from telling all those lies
 Can't live in peace, and your heart can't be free
 There's nothing left for me to say
 Yo trippin'.

There ain't nothing wrong etc.

Same Old Story

Words & Music by Anastacia, Evan Rogers & Carl Sturken

♩ = 66 ♩ = ♩

C# G#m7 F# E6

(1° Tacet) Yeah, _____ yeah, _____

C# G#m7 F# E6

C# G#m7 F# E6

1. Turn a-round take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you _____ were.
 (Verse 2 see block lyric)

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C# G#m7 fr4 F# E6

Tried to hide from- yes-ter-day, still the pain- nev-er went a - way._____

C# G#m7 fr4 F# E6

Could it be his-to-ry, all the time just re-peat-ing on me._____

C# G#m7 fr4 F#/A# B

Thought that I could break the chains, tears and pain,_____ but here I go a - gain._____

C# G#m7 fr4 F# E6

Ov-er and ov-er, on and on,_____ keep on sing-ing that same old song you know.



Is that the way the sto - ry goes? (Same old sto - ry.)



Ov - er and ov - er, round and round, - this world keeps turn - ing me in - side - out you know.



Is that the way the sto - ry goes. (Same old sto ry.) Come on.



And you don't - know, ba - by, - how - - - you're gon - na sur - vive -



in these trou-bled times.—

But if you seek— then you shall find,—



3

yeah.

I said—



sing it with me y'all.



Ov-er and ov-er, on and on,—

keep on sing-ing that same old song you know.

Is that the way the sto - ry goes? (Same old sto - ry.)

Ov - er and ov - er, round and round, - this world keeps turn - ing me in - side - out you know.

Is that — the way — the sto - ry goes? — (Same old sto - ry.)

Play 4 times ad lib.

Ov - er and ov - er, on and on, — keep on sing - ing that same old song you know.

Na na na— na na na na na na. (Same old sto - ry.)

Na na na— na na na na na na. Na na na— na na— na na.—

Fade out

Na na na— na na na na na na. Na na na— na na— na na.—

Verse 2:

Turn around, take a look at your life
 Thinking that you're living right
 Judging only on what you see
 Just reflections of your misery
 All the shame from all the names
 Build the walls when we're all the same
 Think you've got an alibi
 But it's a lie, don't even try.

Over and over, on and on *etc.*

One More Chance

Words & Music by Anastacia & Oji Pierce

1. Can we talk a - while, 'cos I need.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

C#m7 fr4^x D#m7 fr6^x

you, Lord I miss your smile. Sweet, I need

G#m7 fr4 F#m7 B7 Emaj7 D#7

you. I know we're not the same you see. If we could

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G#m7 C#9 C#m7 F#11

on - ly be — the way it was, — then I'd nev - er let - you go. — Just one more

B add9 G#m7 Emaj7

chance, I knew I was wrong, — don't give up so ea - si - ly. — Don't you know it's

Em6 F#9sus4 F#7sus4 B add9 A#m7 D# C#/E# Eb7/G

kill - ing me. — Just one more chance — to sing this song. I'll nev - er —

G#m7 F# Emaj9 C#m7 F#7sus4

let you — down. — No, — just one — more —

1.

E/B



Em/B



Badd9



2.

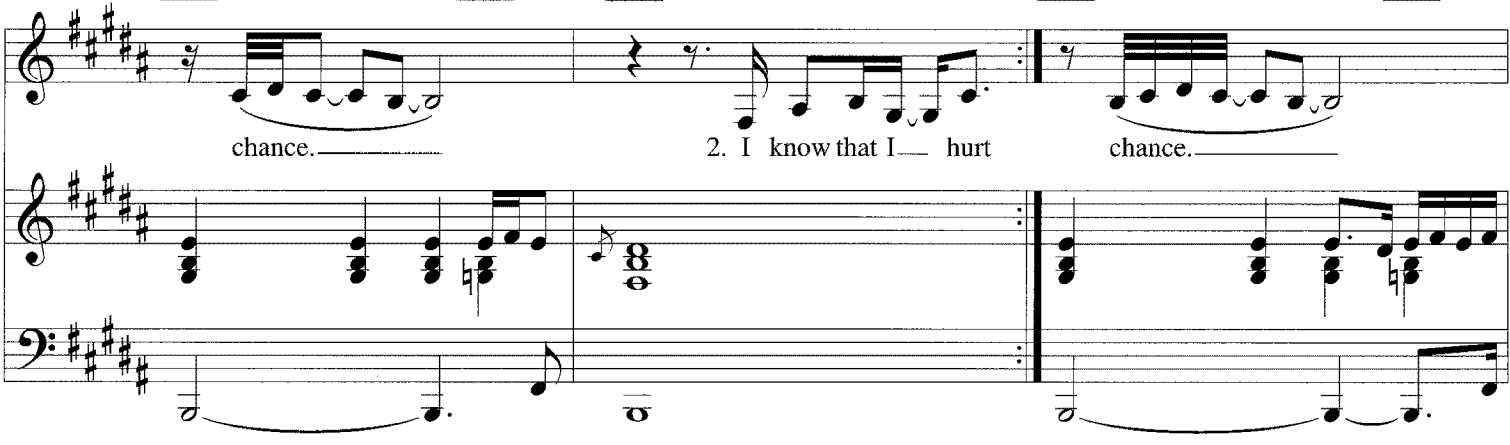
E/B



Em/B



chance. ————— 2. I know that I — hurt chance. —————



Badd9



D#m7



C#m7



Oh yeah, ————— oh, oh.




D#m7



G#m7



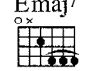
F#m7



B7



Emaj7



D#7



I nev-er felt like this, this



G#m7



C#9



C#m7



D#m7



Em7



A



pain I can't ig-nore. ————— I said oh, oh, - oh, yeah. ————— Oh, oh, - oh yeah. ————— Just one more



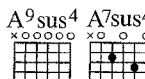
Dadd9



Bm7



chance, I knew I was wrong, don't give up so



ea-si-ly. Don't you know it's kill-ing me. Just one more chance to sing this

1.



Repeat ad lib.

song. I'll nev-er let you down. No, no, no, oh, oh.

2.



let you down. No, just one more chance.

F#m7 Gmaj9 F#m7

Just one more — chance. — I — said just one more chance —

Gmaj9 F#m7 Em7

— for me. — My ba - by, — my ba - by. —

A⁹sus⁴ Dadd⁹ rit.

Just one more — chance. —

Verse 2:
 I know that I hurt you
 Don't you realise, confused, thought we were through
 Can't I tell you that I, I never felt like this
 This pain I can't ignore
 I want you back
 And I'll never let you go.

Just one more chance etc.