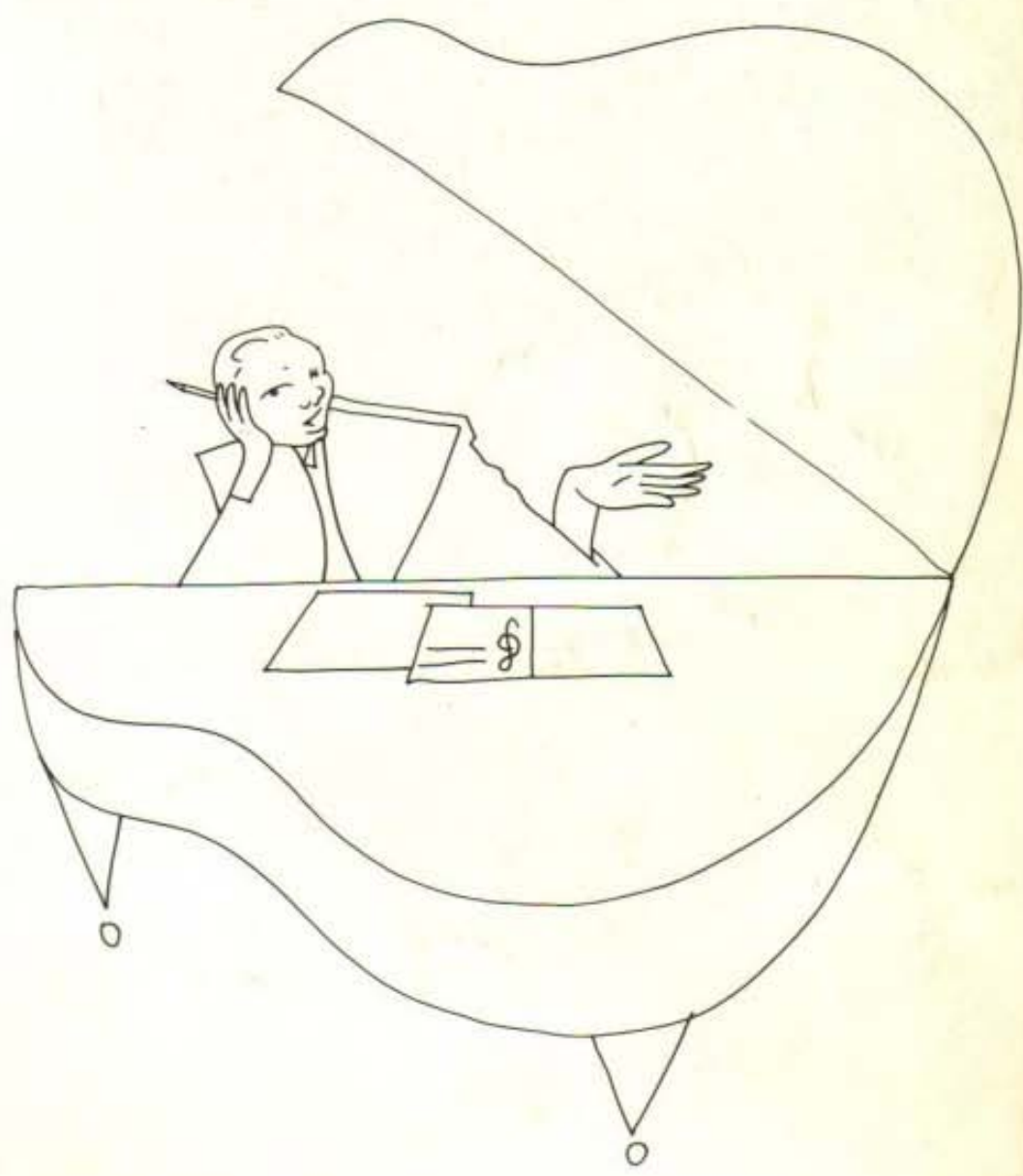


JOE JACKSON
NIGHT AND DAY



JOE JACKSON

ANOTHER WORLD _____ 3

CHINATOWN _____ 8

T.V. AGE _____ 13

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STEPPIN' OUT _____ 23

BREAKING US IN TWO _____ 26

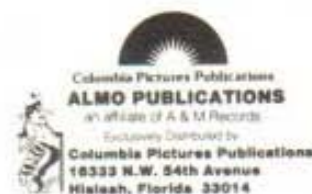
CANCER _____ 31

REAL MEN _____ 38

A SLOW SONG _____ 42

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ANOTHER WORLD

By Joe Jackson

I was so low
People almost made me give up trying
Always said no
Then I turned around and saw someone smiling

Chorus

I stepped into
I stepped into
Into another
Into another
I stepped into
I stepped into
Into another
Into another world

There was no light
I was going to all the wrong places
Like day from night
Suddenly I saw a thousand faces

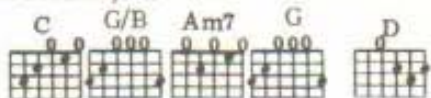
Chorus

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ANOTHER WORLD

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately $\text{♩} = 108$



Verse:



1. I was so low.
2. (See additional lyrics)

Peo - ple al - most made me



give up try - ing. — Al - ways said — no, —

Fmaj7(add 9)



then I turned a - round saw some - one smil - ing. —

Chorus:



Fmaj7(add 9)



I stepped in - to, — I stepped in - to, — in - to an - oth - er,



in - to an - oth - er. I stepped in - to, — I stepped in - to, —

Fmaj7(add 9)



G6



in - to an - oth - er, in - to an - oth - er world.

Fmaj7(add 9)



Ooh, la.

sempre staccato


G6



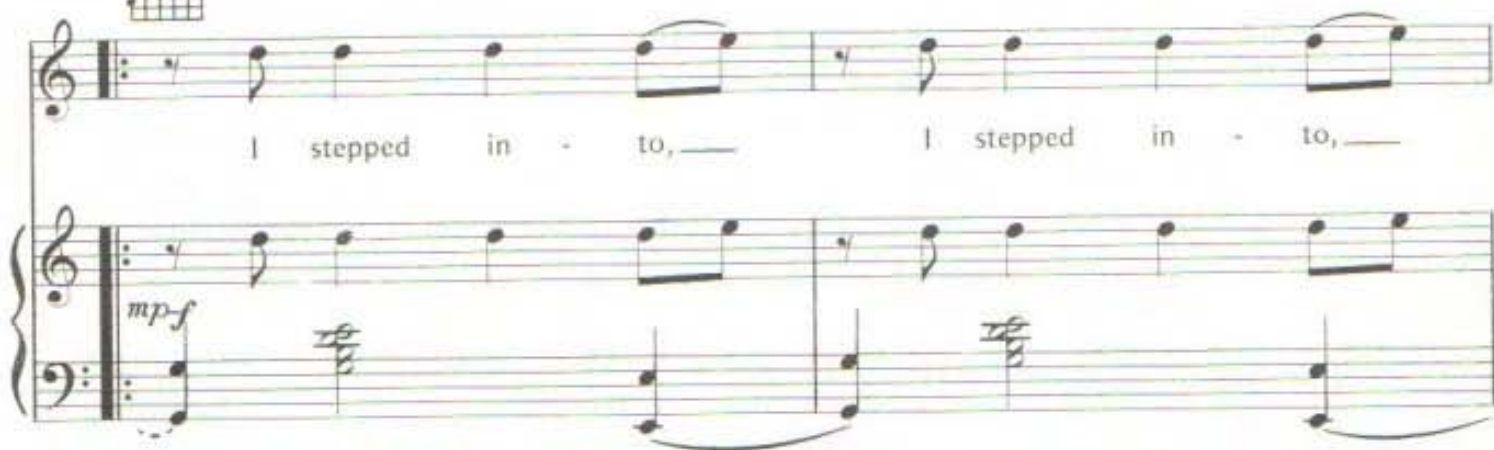
Fmaj7(add 9)



1st time D.C.
2nd time D.C. al Coda

Coda 

I stepped in - to, — I stepped in - to, —





Fmaj7(add 9) 

1.2.3.

in - to an - oth - er, in - to an - oth - er;



4. Fmaj7(add 9) 

G6 

in - to an - oth - er world. —



Fmaj7(add 9) 

Ooh, la. —

8va *sempre staccato*



G6



8va

f

Fmaj7(add 9)



Repeat ad lib and fade

8va

Verse 2:
 There was no light;
 I was going to all the wrong places.
 Like day from night, suddenly
 I saw a thousand faces.

(To Chorus:)

CHINATOWN

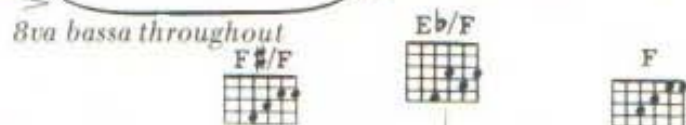
Moderately ♩ = 100

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON



f

8va bassa throughout



mf

Verse:

N.C.

1. (Instrumental)

(2.) hun gry man

can hold out a

3.4.5. (See additional lyrics)

long time for some soul food,

good food, whole food.

1.3.5. *To next strain*

I know I was that man; - may - be some times - hold out a lit - tle too long. -

2.4.

he did - n't look - much like a Chi - na - man. -

F#/F Eb/F F F#/F Eb/F D.S.

3. 1
5. A

Chorus:  F


 F#/F

 Eb/F


Try-ing to find — Chi - na-town; _____



 F

1. 3.  F#/F

 Eb/F

D.S. 

try-ing to find —

Chi - na-town. _____

2. A
4. An

2. 4. 6. 7. etc.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

5.

 F#/F

 Eb/F

 F#/F

 Eb/F

I was _____


 F

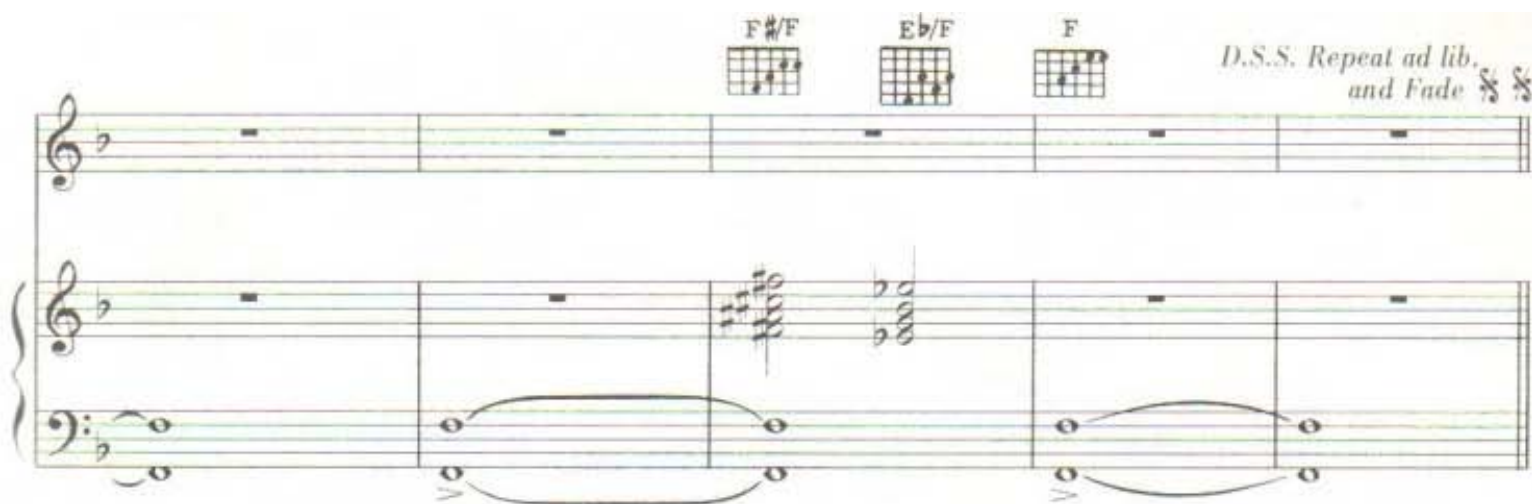
 F#/F

 Eb/F

 F



D.S.S. Repeat ad lib.
and Fade 



F#/F
Eb/F
F

Verse 3:

I took a right,
Then I took a wrong turn.
Someone asked me for a quarter.
It didn't seem to fit;
He didn't look much like a Chinaman.

(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:

An old black man
Pushed a shopping trolley
Filled with tin cans;
Avoided his glance.
I'm nervous and I'm lost,
And I don't see too many restaurants.

Verse 5:

A guy laid out
With a knife in his back.
A cop came along;
Told him, move on,
Go home and sleep it off.
I didn't know if I should get involved.

(To Chorus:)

CHINATOWN

By Joe Jackson

Chorus

Trying to find Chinatown
Trying to find Chinatown

A hungry man

Can hold out a long time

For some soul food

Good food, whole food

I know I was that man

Maybe sometimes hold out a little too long

I took a right

Then I took a wrong turn

Someone asked me for a quarter

It didn't seem to fit

He didn't look much like a Chinaman

Chorus

An old black man

Pushed a shopping trolley

Filled with tin cans

Avoided his glance

I'm nervous and I'm lost

And I don't see too many restaurants

A guy laid out

With a knife in his back

A cop came along

Told him, move on

Go home and sleep it off

I didn't know if I should get involved

Chorus

T.V. AGE

Lyrics by
JOE JACKSON
Music by
JOE JACKSON and
STEVE TATLER

Moderately ♩ = 112

mf

simile

mp

1. Here we stand; -
2. 3. 4. (See additional lyrics)
(End solo)

re-mote.con-trol but-tons in our sweat-y lit-tle hands

as one man. - We're lin-ing up_and wait-ing for

Ab9

Ebm7

some-one's com-mand...

1.3.

2.4.

T.

Bb9

Ab9

V. age.

1. 3. 4.

Repeat ad lib.
and fade

2. Ab9

Bridge:

Abmaj7/Bb



Gbmaj7/Ab



Ebm9



Abmaj7/Bb



Gbmaj7/Ab



Ebm9



1. They're out there some where. You
 2. 3. (See additional lyrics) (Begin instrumental solo 3rd time)

mp

Abmaj7/Bb



Gbmaj7/Ab



Ebm9



know, the force has got a lot of pow-er, but what

Abmaj7/Bb



1. 2. Gbmaj7/Ab



Ebm9



3. Gbmaj7/Ab



D.C.

makes you think it gives a shit a-bout you? Who are you, an-y-way?

Verse 2:

We don't move;
 We send out for food, get the news on video.
 I can prove
 There's no need for movies, we got HBO.
 In the
 T.V. age.

Bridge 2:

They're taking over,
 And I believe the aliens have to take a physical
 Form on our planet;—so why not one with 13 channels?

Bridge 3:

They're out there somewhere.
 (Begin Instrumental Solo)

Verse 3:

Times must change;
 This ain't the stone age; we don't have rocks in our heads.
 What's so strange?
 We don't work no more, so why get out of bed?

Verse 4:

T.V. rules;
 Pretty soon you won't be able to turn it off at all.
 All of you fools;
 Then it'll turn you off, your backs against the wall.
 In the
 T.V. age.

T.V. AGE

Lyrics by Joe Jackson

Music by Joe Jackson and Steve Tatler

Here we stand —

(remote control buttons in our sweaty little hands)

As one man —

(we're lining up and waiting for someone's command)

We don't move —

(we send out for food, get the news on video)

I can prove —

(there's no need for movies, we got HBO)

In the T.V. age

They're out there somewhere

(you know the force has got a lot of power —

but what makes you think it gives a shit about you

...who are you anyway?)

They're taking over

(and I believe — the aliens have to take

a physical form on our planet —

so why not one with 13 channels...)

They're out there somewhere

Times must change

(this ain't the stone age,

we don't have rocks in our heads)

What's so strange —

(we don't work no more,

so why get out of bed)

T.V. rules —

(pretty soon you won't be able to turn it off at all)

All you fools —

(then it'll turn you off — your backs against the wall)

In the — T.V. age

TARGET

By Joe Jackson

Chorus

Uptown — Downtown

No one's fussy I'm a target

Black, white — day, night

No one's fussy I'm a target

Somebody say I'm crazy

Walking in this neighbourhood

Say you can't be too careful

But that won't do no good

I'm no one special

But any part of town

Someone could smile at me then

Shake my hand then gun me down

Chorus

Somebody say I'm crazy

Living in this crazy town

I say maybe you're just lazy

Got to either swim or drown

I know what I'm doing

I'm happy day to day

But then something happens

Takes my nerve away

Chorus

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TARGET

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately bright ♩ = 112

Play 3 times
(Play 4 times
on D.C.)

Introduction: A piano piece in 4/4 time, moderately bright, with a tempo of 112. It features a repeating rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody is supported by guitar chords C and D.

Chorus: C/D

Up town, - down town, -

Accompaniment for the first part of the chorus, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and a melodic line in the right hand.

no one's fuss - y, I'm a tar - get. -

Accompaniment for the second part of the chorus, continuing the rhythmic pattern.

Black, white; - day, night; -

Accompaniment for the third part of the chorus, concluding the piece.

C/D *To Coda* *To next strain*

1. 2. C/D

no one's fuss - y, I'm a tar - get.

3. C/D *Verse:* C/D

1. Some - bod - y say I'm cra - zy
2. (See additional lyrics)

mf

C/D D C/D D

walk - ing in this neigh - bour-hood; say you can't be too care - ful,

C/D D Am7 Bbm7

but that won't do no good.

Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7

I'm no one spe - cial, -

Sva

Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7

but an-y part - of town - some - one could smile at me - then -

Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Bbm7

shake my hand and gun me down. -

loco
f

1. Am7 D.S. 2. Am7 D.C. al 3rd ending to Coda 1

Coda 1

C/D

D

(end Solo)

C/D

D

mf

C/D

D

C/D

D

Em7 Fmaj7

cresc.

f

Am7

Bbm7

Bb

(Percussion solo, ad lib.)

mp

1st time only

Play 4 times

N.C.

(end solo)

mf

cresc. *f* *cresc.* **Bbm7**

Bm7 **Cm7** **C#m7** *ff* *D.S. al Coda II*

Codall **C/D** **D** **C/D** **D** *get.* *mf*

C/D **D** **C/D** **D** *Repeat ad lib. and fade*

Verse 2:
 Somebody say I'm crazy
 Living in this crazy town.
 I say, maybe you're just lazy;
 Got to either swim or drown.

I know what I'm doing;
 I'm happy day to day;
 But then something happens
 Takes my nerve away.

STEPPIN' OUT

By Joe Jackson

Now —

The mist across the window hides the lines
But nothing hides the colour
Of the lights that shine
Electricity so fine
Look and dry your eyes

We —

So tired of all the darkness in our lives
With no more angry words to say
Can come alive
Get into a car and drive
To the other side

Chorus

Me babe — steppin' out
Into the night
Into the light
You babe — steppin' out
Into the night
Into the light

We —

Are young but getting old before our time
We'll leave the T.V. and the radio behind
Don't you wonder what we'll find
Steppin' out tonight

You —

Can dress in pink and blue
Just like a child
And in a yellow taxi turn to me and smile
We'll be there in just a while
If you follow me

Chorus

STEPPIN' OUT

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Quickly ♩ = 160

mp (last time *f*)

Svab - - - -

Svab - - - -

Svab - - - -

Svab - - - -

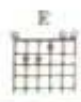
Verse:

F# *E* *D*

1. Now _____ the mist ☉ - cross _____ the win -

2,3,4. (See additional lyrics)

mf

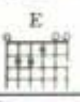
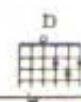


Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.

- dow hides the lines, but

Piano accompaniment for the first system, including treble and bass staves. A fermata is placed over the final chord of the first measure.

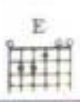
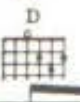
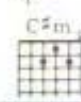
Svab



Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two sharps. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes.

noth - ing hides the col - our of the lights

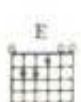
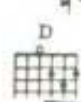
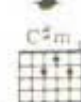
Piano accompaniment for the second system, including treble and bass staves.



Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two sharps. The melody features a half note and quarter notes.

that shine; e - lec - tric - i -

Piano accompaniment for the third system, including treble and bass staves.



Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two sharps. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes.

- ly so fine. Look and dry your eyes.

Piano accompaniment for the fourth system, including treble and bass staves.

Chorus: F#m7

Emaj7/F#

Bmaj9

(Voice tacet 1st, 4th, 6th, 7th time)

You babe, step - pin' out

(L.H. tacet 6th & 7th time)

8vb

8vb

F#m7

B

E/C#

B/F#

in - to the night,

8vb

D/F#

E/B

A/C#

1.3.4.

E/F#

D.S.

2.5.6.7.8. etc.

E/F#

Repeat ad lib and fade

in - to the light, light.

8vb

Verse 2: We:

So tired of all the darkness in our lives.
With no more angry words to say,
Can come alive.
Get into a car and drive
To the other side.

Verse 4:

You
Can dress in pink and blue
Just like a child,
And in a yellow taxi turn to me and smile.
We'll be there in just a while

Verse 3: We

Are young but getting old before our time.
We'll leave the T.V. and the radio behind.
Don't you wonder what we'll find
Steppin' out tonight?

BREAKING US IN TWO

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately ♩ = 108

F# **E/F#**

1. Don't you feel — like try - ing some - thing —
2. 3. 5. (See additional lyrics)
4. (Instrumental solo, ad lib.)

F# **D** **E** **F#**

new? Don't you feel — like

mp

E/F# **Bm7** **A** **B/A**

break - ing — out — or break - ing — us in — two?

Breaking Us In Two - 4 - 1

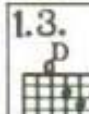


You don't do the things that I do. You wan-na do things



To Coda

I can't do. Al-ways some-thing break-ing us in



two.

1.3.

2.4.

(end solo)

cresc.






They say two hearts should beat as one for us.

mf

E  Bm7  C#m7  D  E 

We'll fight it out to see it



F#  Bm7  D/E  Am7 





through. I say that



Bm7  D/E  Am7  Em  Em7/D 

won't be too much fun for us, though it's



C  B  C# sus  4th Fret C#  *1st time D.C.*
2nd time D.C. al Coda

oh, so nice to get advice, it's oh, so hard to do.



Coda

F#

E

two

Al-ways some - thing break - ing us in two.

mp

D

E

Repeat ad lib.
and Fade

8va

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It features guitar chord diagrams for F#, D, and E. The lyrics are: 'two', 'Al-ways some - thing break - ing us in two.', and 'Repeat ad lib. and Fade'. The score includes a 'Coda' section and an '8va' section. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of 'mp'.

Verse 2:
 You and I could never live alone,
 But don't you feel like breaking out
 Just one day on your own?
 Why does what I'm saying hurt you?
 I didn't say that we were through;
 Always something breaking us in two.

Verses 3 & 5:
 Could we be much closer if we tried?
 We could stay at home and stare
 Into each other's eyes.
 Maybe we could last an hour.
 Maybe then we'd see right through;
 Always something breaking us in two.

BREAKING US IN TWO

By Joe Jackson

Don't you feel like trying something new
Don't you feel like breaking out
Or breaking us in two
You don't do the things that I do
You want to do things I can't do
Always something breaking us in two

You and I could never live alone
But don't you feel like breaking out
Just one day on your own
Why does what I'm saying hurt you
I didn't say that we were through
Always something breaking us in two

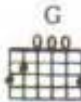
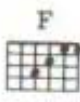
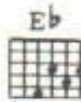
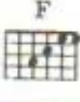
The way two hearts should beat as one for us
We'll fight it out to see it through
I say that won't be too much fun for us
Though it's oh so nice to get advice
It's so hard to do

Could we be much closer if we tried
We could stay at home and stare
Into each other's eyes
Maybe we could last an hour
Maybe then we'd see right through
Always something breaking us in two

CANCER


Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately bright ♩ = 152

Chorus:    

(voice tacet 1st time)
Ev - 'ry - thing, —

mf



ev - 'ry-thing — gives you can - cer; ev - 'ry-thing, —



ev - 'ry-thing — gives you can - cer.



Db Eb Db Eb G F To Coda

There's no cure, — there's no an - swer. Ev - 'ry - thing —

1. 4. 5. etc. Eb Repeat ad lib. and fade F 2. 3. Verse: Eb F Bbmaj7/C

gives you can - cer. gives you can - cer.

1. Don't — touch that — dial. —
 2. (See additional lyrics)
 3. (Piano Solo, cont.)

Dbmaj7/Eb

Don't try to — smile; —

Bbmaj7/C



just —

Dbmaj7/Eb



take this — pill. —

It's in your — file. — (end Solo) Don't

Abmaj7



Db



Eb



Ab



Abmaj7



Db



Eb



work hard, — don't play hard, —

Ab Abmaj7 Db Eb Ab

don't plan for — the

Abmaj7 Db Eb Ab

1st & 3rd time D.C.
2nd time D.C. al Coda

grave - yard. — Re - mem - ber:

cresc.

Coda

Eb F Dm7/G

gives you can - cer.

(Piano solo ad lib.)

mp

8va bassa simile

Fm7 Dm7/G

G
000332

F/G
133211

Repeat as needed

G
000332

F/G
133211

D.S. X

cresc. poco a poco

cresc.

loco

Verse 2:

Don't work by night;
 Don't sleep by day.
 You'll feel all right,
 But you will pay.

No caffeine,
 No protein,
 No booze or
 Nicotine.

Remember:

Verse 3:

(Instrumental Solo)

No caffeine,
 No protein,
 No booze or
 Nicotine.

Remember:

CANCER

By Joe Jackson

Chorus

Everything

Everything gives you cancer

Everything

Everything gives you cancer

There's no cure, there's no answer

Everything gives you cancer

Don't touch that dial

Don't try to smile

Just take this pill

It's in your file

Don't work hard

Don't play hard

Don't plan for the graveyard

Remember —

Chorus

Don't work by night

Don't sleep by day

You'll feel all right

But you will pay

No caffeine

No protein

No booze or nicotine

Remember —

REAL MEN

By Joe Jackson

Take your mind back — I don't know when
Sometime when it always seemed
To be just us and them
Girls that wore pink and boys that wore blue
Boys that always grew up
Better men than me and you.

What's a man now — what's a man mean
Is he rough or is he rugged
Is he cultural and clean
Now it's all change — it's got to change more
'Cause we think it's getting better
But nobody's really sure

Chorus

And so it goes — go round again
But now and then we wonder
Who the real men are

See the nice boys — dancing in pairs
Golden earring golden tan
Blow-wave in the hair
Sure they're all straight — straight as a line
All the gays are macho
Can't you see the leather shine

You don't want to sound dumb —
Don't want to offend
So don't call me a faggot
Not unless you are a friend
Then if you're tall and handsome and strong
You can wear the uniform and I could play along

Chorus

Time to get scared — time to change plan
Don't know how to treat a lady
Don't know how to be a man
Time to admit — what you call defeat
'Cause there's women running past you now
And you just drag your feet






Man makes a gun — man goes to war
Man can kill and man can drink
And man can take a whore
Kill all the blacks — kill all the reds
And if there's war between the sexes
Then there'll be no people left

Chorus

REAL MEN

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON




Moderately ♩ = 120

Em  D  G  Bm7/F#  Em7 

p *freely* *rit.*





D  C  C  D  C  D  C  D 

a tempo *mp*

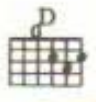
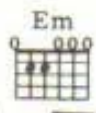
Verse: Em  D  G 

1. Take your mind back; — I don't know — when;
2. 3. 4. 5. 6. (See additional lyrics)

mf

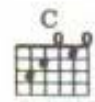
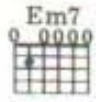
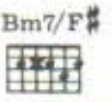
Bm7/F#  Em7  D  C 

some - time when it al - ways seemed to be — just us and them. —



Girls that wore pink, and boys that wore blue;

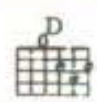
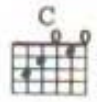
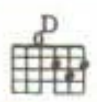
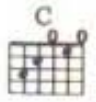
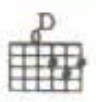
Musical accompaniment for the first system, including piano and bass staves.



boys that always grew up better men than me and you.

Musical accompaniment for the second system, including piano and bass staves.

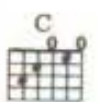
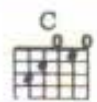
1.3.5.



Musical staff for the first measure of the 1.3.5. section.

Musical accompaniment for the 1.3.5. section, including piano and bass staves.

2.4.6.



And so it goes, go 'round a - gain; but

Musical accompaniment for the 2.4.6. section, including piano and bass staves.

now and then we won - der who the real men

are. Oh, oh,

oh, oh,

Real Men - 4 - 3

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady bass line and a more active treble line with chords and arpeggios. The guitar part provides harmonic support with specific chord voicings. The lyrics are: 'now and then we wonder who the real men are. Oh, oh, oh, oh,'. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'cresc.' and 'f'.

Guitar Chords:

- D: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 0 & 2 & 3 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$
- C: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 0 & 2 & 3 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$
- G: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 0 & 2 & 3 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$
- A: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 0 & 2 & 3 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$
- B: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 2 & 4 & 4 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$
- F#/B: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 2 & 4 & 4 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$
- E/A: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 0 & 2 & 3 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$
- A: $\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \hline 0 & 2 & 3 & 2 & 1 & 0 \\ \hline \end{array}$

G
 000
 1.2. Bm
 D.S.
 3. Bm
 ah.
 C D C D C D
 p
 dim. e rit.

Verse 2:

What's a man now; what's a man mean?
 Is he rough or is he rugged,
 Is he cultural and clean?
 Now it's all change; it's got to change more;
 'Cause we think it's getting better,
 But nobody's really sure.

Verse 3:

See the nice boys dancing in pairs;
 Golden earring, golden tan,
 Blow-wave in the hair.
 Sure they're all straight, straight as a line;
 All the gays are macho;
 Can't you see the leather shine?

Verse 4:

You don't want to sound dumb. Don't want to offend;
 So don't call me a faggot,
 Not unless you are a friend.
 Then if you're tall and handsome and strong,
 You can wear the uniform and I could play along. *(To Chorus:)*

Verse 5:

Time to get scared; time to change plan.
 Don't know how to treat a lady,
 Don't know how to be a man.
 Time to admit what you call defeat,
 'Cause there's women running past you now,
 And you just drag your feet.

Verse 6:

Man makes a gun; man goes to war;
 Man can kill and man can drink,
 And man can take a whore.
 Kill all the blacks; kill all the reds;
 And if there's war between the sexes
 Then there'll be no people left. *(To Chorus:)*

A SLOW SONG

Lyrics and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Slowly ♩ = 58



Verse:



back? 1. Mu - sic has
2. 3. 4. (See additional lyrics)



charms, they say; but in some



peo - ple's hands it be-comes a

Fm7 D♭maj7 Eb Ab B♭

sav - age — beast. — Can't they con-trol — it?

cresc.

1.3. Ab B♭ 2.4. Ab B♭

Why don't they hold — it if not the sym - pa - thy.

decresc.

Bridge: Eb Fm7/Eb Eb Fm7/Eb

1. But I'm bru-tal-ized by bass and ter-ror-ized — by tre - ble.
 2. (See additional lyrics)
 3. (Organ Solo cont.)

mp

Eb Fm7/Eb Eb Fm7/Eb

I'm o-pen to change_ my mood_ but I al-ways get caught_ in the mid-dle. —
 (end Solo)

Chorus:

Dm7/G



And I get tired of D. J.'s; why is it al-ways what he plays?

mf

1. 2.

To next strain

I'm gon-na push right through, I'm gon-na tell him, too; tell him to play us, play us a

cresc.

3.

I'm gon-na push right through; I've got- ta tell him, too;

cresc. poco a poco

tell him to play us, play us, play us,

play us, play us a, play us, play us, play us a

C Am Fm7

slow _____ song; _____ play us a

C Am Fm7

slow _____ song; _____ play us a

C Am Fm7

slow _____ song; _____ play us a

C Am

To Coda

1. Fm7

slow _____ song.

dim.

C Am C Am

D.S.

p

2. Fm7 Ab Bb

(Begin Organ solo ad lib.)

dim. *mp*

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Ab Bb *D.S.S. al Coda* Fm7 *Coda*

dim.

C Am C Am *Repeat ad lib. and Fade*

mp

Verse 2:

You see, my friend and me
 Don't have an easy day,
 And at night we dance, not fight;
 And we need the energy,
 If not the sympathy.

Verse 3:

It's late; I'm winding down.
 Am I the only one
 To want a strong and silent sound
 To pick me up and undress me;
 Lay me down and caress me?

Verse 4:

I feel you touch my hand
 And whisper in my ear;
 Ask me how I'm feeling now,
 And I want to get near you,
 But I can't even hear you.

Bridge 2:

But this is a fine romance
 If we have to be so demanding;
 We need just one more dance to
 Leave here with an understanding.

(To Chorus:)

A SLOW SONG

By Joe Jackson

Music has charms they say
But in some people's hands
It becomes a savage beast
Can't they control it
Why don't they hold it back

You see my friend and me
Don't have an easy day
And at night we dance not fight
And we need the energy
If not the sympathy

But I'm brutalized by bass
And terrorized by treble
I'm open to change my mood but
I always get caught in the middle

Chorus

And I get tired of DJ's
Why is it always what he plays
I'm gonna push right through
I'm gonna tell him too
Tell him to play us
Play us a slow song

It's late — I'm winding down
Am I the only one
To want a strong and silent sound
To pick me up and undress me
Lay me down and caress me

I feel you touch my hand
And whisper in my ear
Ask me how I'm feeling now
And I want to get near you
But I can't even hear you

But this is a fine romance
If we have to be so demanding
We need just one more dance to
Leave here with an understanding

Chorus