howard jones
one to one

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you know i love you . . . don't you?

you got the socket and i got the plug
i am the floor and you are the rug
i got the rhythm you got the beat
we feel it shake us from our souls to our feet
and you know i love you
you know i love you... don't you?
you got the metal and i got the die
we make a structure that no one can deny
i need you and you need me
i need your honey like a flower needs a bee
you know i love you
you know i love you... don't you?

no one is an island on that you can depend
a person on his own is a sinking ship
it will be that way til the time will end

now don't you worry when things get tough
we'll stick together through the smooth and the rough
your the steam engine and i am the tracks
roll over me i'll be rolling right back 'cos

you know i love you
you know i love you... don't you?
you know i love you... don't you?

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES
You got the socket and I got the plug,
You got the metal and I got the die,
Now don't you worry when things get tough,
I am the floor and we make a structure that no
we'll stick together through the

you are the rug, I got the rhythm and you got the beat,
one can deny, I need you and you need me,
smooth and the rough, you're the steam engine and I am the tracks,
we feel it shake us from our souls to our feet, and
I need your ho-ney like a flower needs a bee, and
roll ov-er me I'll be roll-ing right back, 'cause you

know I love you. You

know I love you (don't you?) you (don't you?)

No one is an is-land on- that you can de-pend,
person on his own is a sinking ship, it will be that way till the
time will end. you (don't you?)
You know I love you,

you know I love you.

You know I love you, don't you.
where are we going?

restraints were hoisted on at such an early age
straps were tightened in the class
scripts by the school sage
putting out the spark
left us in the dark

possibilities shut right down
the cleaner of the uniform was handed down
treated like a clown

where are we going
where are we going
what are we doing
what are we doing
throwing it away like that
what are you doing
throwing it away
all that potential
all that potential
trickling away like that

we will refuse to be your clones or
work in someone’s scheme
let a person find themselves not be part
of a machine that worships power and wealth
we need our sanity
a day will come when everyone will have
their due respect
hate will no longer be a twisted form of love

where are we going
what are we doing
throwing it away like that
what are you doing
all that potential
trickling away like that
tell me where we are going
what are we doing
throwing it away like that
what are you doing
all that potential
trickling away like that
play the good guy play the bad
here's the victim, here's the saint
here's the canvas and here's the paint

good luck, good
good luck bad luck who knows
good luck bad luck who knows?
where are we going?

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Restrains were hoisted on at such an early age.
Refuse to be your clones or work in someone's scheme.

Straps were tightened in the class,
Let a person find themselves not be

scripts by the school sage, putting out the spark
part of a machine, that worship power and wealth,

we need our sanity.

A
Possibility SAT right down, the cleaver of the un-

day will come when every one will have their due respect,

- i-form was handed down,
hate will no longer be a

treated like a clown,
twisted form of love,

Where are we going

what are we doing
throwing it away like that.

What are you doing, (throwing it away)

all that potential, trickling away

like that oh.
Tell me

where are we going

what are we doing

throwing it away
Bm

Like that.

Em

What are you doing (throwing it away) all that potential,

D(Ebass)

trickling away like that

Am7

Bm

Cmaj7

Eb9

oh.
all i want

ride the wild one cowboy in the rodeo
love like crazy juliet and romeo
living only to consume
bruising hearts collecting gloom
seems no place to hide away
from the hammer and caress
dress with passion
fashion for the parking lot
make some action
pushing time out of the clock
take away identity
parcel up what's left of me
water down the youthful drop
call the sane insanity

all i want is to live with you
all i want is to cry with you
dance til sunrise
reggae til the cows come home
fight the bigot
champion you're not alone
i can sort of work things out
juggling the fear and doubt
even when it's watertight
in the end i have to say

all i want is to live with you
all i want is to cry with you

i can sort of work things out
juggling the fear and doubt
even when it's watertight
in the end i have to say i have to say

all i want is to live with you
all i want is to cry with you
all i want is to live with you
all i want is to cry with you

ride the wild one cowboy in the rodeo
love like crazy juliet and romeo
all i want

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Gm

Ride the
Dress with
Dance till

Gm

wild one,
pasion fashion for the
sun rise reggae till the

Gm

rodeo parking lot.
cows come home

Eb

Love like crazy
Make some action
Fight the big ot,

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Juliet and Romeo
pushing time out of the clock
champion you're not alone
Living only to
Take away identity
I can sort of work

consume bruising hearts collecting gloom
parcel up what's left of me
juggling the fear and doubt

Seems no place to hide away
Water down the youthful drop
call the sane insan
even when it's watertight

from the hammer and
in the end I have
1. Caress
2. All
i-ty.
to say.

want is to live with you.

All I want is to cry with

I can sort of work things out,
juggling the fear and doubt. Even when it's wat-

er-tight, in the end I have to say, I have to say.
All I want is to be with you.

All I want is to cry with you.

Ride the wild one, cowboy in the rodeo.

All I want is to be with you.

Repeat to FADE

love like crazy, Juliet and Romeo.

All I want is to cry with you.
good luck, bad luck

the film script lies ahead
change the future, change the past
choose the players, choose the role
cast of thousands, cast of few
imagination decides the plot
play the good guy, play the bad
here's the victim, here's the saint
here's the canvas, here's the paint
good luck bad luck who knows
good luck bad luck who knows
the world is peopled by many minds
whirling faster than the wind
solving a dilemma of life and death
trying to make some sense of it all
no good blaming the outside world
pleasure and pain are in the mind
whether we like it or whether we don't
we found as much as we wanted to find
good luck, bad luck who knows
good luck, bad luck
good luck, bad luck who knows
good luck, bad luck
good luck, bad luck who knows
good luck, bad luck
we can make it horror we can make it blue
we can make it slow time, make it move
the director sits behind those eyes
play it straight or in disguise
imagination decides the plot
good luck, bad luck

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES
the past. Choose the players and choose the role
the wind. Solving a dilemma of life and death
it move. The director sits behind those eyes

A

Cast of thousands, cast of few. (1.3) Imagination de
trying to make some sense of it all (2.) No good blaming the
play it straight or in disguise.

G6

Cides the plot, play the good guy play the bad
outside world, pleasure and pain are in the mind
here's the victim and here's the saint
whether we like it or whether we don't we found as much as we want

Good luck, bad luck, who knows?

Good luck,

bad luck, who knows?
1. Em  G6  Asus4

2. Em  G6  Asus4

good luck, bad luck, who knows?
Em
Good luck, Good luck, Good luck, bad luck, who knows?

CODA

G6

Asus4

G6
bad luck, who knows?
Em    G6    Asus4

Good luck, bad luck... who knows?

Asus4

Good luck,

G6    Asus4

Repeat to FADE

bad luck... who knows?
don't want to fight anymore

don't want to fight anymore oh no
don't want to cry anymore no more
don't want to fight anymore oh no
don't want to cry anymore no more

one nation
one family
no limitation
no enemy

no i don't want to fight anymore
no i don't, i don't, no i don't
no i don't want to cry anymore
don't want to cry
no i don't, i don't,
no i don't, oh no

don't want to fight anymore oh no
don't want to cry anymore no more
don't want to fight anymore oh no
don't want to cry anymore no more

no weapons
no secrecy
all slogans
blind loyalty

no i don't want to fight anymore
no i don't, i don't, no I don't, no i don't
no i don't want to cry anymore
no i don't, i don't, no i don't, no i don't

you know i don't you know i don't
you know i don't, you know i don't want to cry
you know i don't, you know i don't
you know i don't, you know i don't
you know i don't, you know i don't want to fight
you know i don't, you know i don't

no righteous
no cruelty
no weapons
no self-defence
no quarrel
no arrogance
no hurt you
rise above revenge

no i don't want to fight anymore
no i don't, no i don't don't don't
no i don't want to cry anymore
no i don't no i don't

do i want to fight anymore oh no
don't want to cry anymore no more
i don't no i don't

no i don't want to fight anymore
i don't no i don't

don't want to fight anymore oh no
don't want to cry anymore no more
no i don't want to fight anymore
no i don't no i don't

no i don't want to cry anymore
no i don't no i don't no i don't!
don't want to fight anymore

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Don't want to fight any more, oh no.

Rhythm

Don't want to cry any more, no more.

Don't want to fight any more, oh no.

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Don't want to cry any more, no more.

No, no, no, no, no.

One nation, one nation, one nation.
Fmaj7

Fam-i-ly
se-cre-cy

no imi-ta-tion

G

all slo-gans

Em

no en-my

blind loy-al-ty


No I
don't want to fight an-y-more,

no I don't

Am


no I don't

No I
don't want to cry any more, no I don't.

no I don't.

Don't want to fight any more, oh no.
Don't want to cry any-more, no more.

Don't want to fight any-more, oh...

— no,

don't want to cry any-more, no more.

No

I don't, you know I don't, you know I don't you know I don't
I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know I don't you know
No, no, no. No righteousness, no

cruelty, no weapons, no self defence. No

quarrel, no arrogance, no hurt, you, rise above

revenge, no I don't want to fight anymore, no I don't.
No I don't want to fight any more...

Don't want to fight any more, oh no

don't want to cry any more no more.

No I
don't want to fight anymore, no I don't.

don't no I don't. No I

don't want to cry anymore, no I

don't no I don't. no I don't.
will you still be there?

how many lives have been shaken
cos a few simple actions were not taken
there will be a time, time for the next world
can’t let the feelings be left unsaid

will you still be there when the night comes
the glory’s over and the chill comes
when the night comes, will you still be there
will you still be there when the night comes
will you still be there?

when the world seems to fall apart for us
when all the hope has turned to desperation
how can we torture, torture the ones that we love
can’t let the feelings be left unsaid

will you still be there when the night comes
the glory’s over and the chill comes
when the night comes will you still be there
will you still be there when the night comes
will you still be there?

how many hearts have been broken
how many have been broken in two
cos a few simple words had not been spoken
not been spoken, no, no, no
there’s a need to know that we’re wanted
that we’re wanted yeah, yeah, yeah
there’s a need to know you care
need to know who cares for you yes we do

will you still be there when the night comes
the glory’s over and the chill comes
when the night comes, will you still be there
will you still be there when the night comes
will you still be there?
How many lives have been shaken,
part for us, because a few simple actions
were not taken.

There will be a turned to desperation.

How can we

A: (Eb bass)

Bb

Gm

Bb

Gm

Eb

Cm

time, torture,
time for the next world,
torture the ones that we love,
can't let the feelings be left unsaid.

Will you still be there when the night comes, the glory's over and the chill comes. When the night comes, will you still be there.
How many hearts have been broken,
'cause a few simple words had not been spoken
to know that we're wanted.

there's a need
There's a need to know you care,

Will you still be there when the night comes,

the glory's over and the chill comes when the night comes,

will you still be there.

Repeat to FADE
give me strength

i'm not one to complain
but things get heavy now and again
these obstacles leave
little scars on the brain
give me strength to carry on
give me strength to carry on
i know this worrying
makes my body ill
stops me reaching the heights
where we all belong
give me strength to carry on
give me strength i must feel strong
give me strength to carry on
give me strength i must feel strong
i will relax in your arms
feel like a new born babe
i'll be floating in space
watching the world turn round
give me strength to carry on
give me strength i must feel strong
give me strength to carry on
feels like all my hope is gone
relax in your arms
like a newborn babe
float in space
and watch the world turn
problems seem to fade
weightless in the air
no need to worry
leave it behind
i'm not one to complain
but things get heavy now and again
getting through these obstacles
leave scars on the brain
you make me feel
there is no need to worry
it will be fine
given some time
give me strength

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES
I'm not one to complain
but things get
I will relax in your arms
makes me feel like a

Heavy now and again
body ill,
new born babe.

These obstacles leave,
Stops me reaching the heights,
I'll be floating in space.

Little scars on the brain,
where we all belong.
Watching the world turn round.

Give me
Am7       Dm       Bb
strength to carry on.

Give me

1: Am7       Dm       2: Am7
strength to carry on.

strength, I must feel

strong.

Give me strength to carry

on.

Give me strength, I must feel
Feels. like all my hope is
CODA

Do... do do do do do do do,

(1.) Re-lax... in your arms
(2.) I'm not one to com-plain

like a
but things get

new born babe.
heavy now and a-gain.

Get-ting Float in space,
through these ob-sta-cles
F

watch the world scars on my brain problems

Bb(Fbass)
do do do do do do do,

do seem to fade you make me feel there is no need to worry.

Bb(Fbass)

Ad lib. to FADE

No need to worry leave it behind.

It will be fine given some time.
**little bit of snow**

please don't throw you away we need you to stay
when you die a part of us dies
not the body but part of the soul
you have a light for us we need every glimmer
don't destroy yourself in a little bit of snow
when there is no feeling and no pain
it only lasts a little while
when one light goes out a part of all of us cries

please hang on for us
please give you to us
don't destroy yourself in a little bit of snow

please don't throw you away we need you to stay
when you die a part of us dies
not the body but part of the soul
drink the sunshine warm to the rain
keep the glimmer alive for all of us
and a million matches in the night
will help to light the way
when one light goes out
a part of all of us cries

please hang on for us
please give you to us
don't destroy yourself in a little bit of snow
drink the sunshine, warm to the rain
keep the glimmer alive for all of us
and a million matches in the night
will help to light the way
when one light goes out
a part of all of us cries
little bit of snow

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when you die a part of us dies.

not the body, but part of the soul.

1. You have a light for us we need.
2. Drink the sunshine warm to the rain.

Don't destroy your
Keep the glimmer a -
self in a little bit of snow,
live for all of us,
when there is and a mil-

no feeling and no pain, it only lasts a little while.
lion matches in the night will help to light the way.

When one light

goes out a part of all of us
Gm6 (Abass)  

cries, please hang

C(Bass)  Dm  G7sus4  A7sus4  
on for us, please give you to us,

Gm9(no3)  Am9(no3)  Badd9  
don’t de-stroy your-self in a lit-tle bit of

Dm  Bb(Bass)  Bb  F(#Bass)  F(BBass)  
snow.
part of all of us cries.

Please hang on for us, please give

you to us, don’t destroy yourself

in a little bit of snow.
help to light the way.

When one light goes out a part of all of us cries.
step into these shoes

step into these shoes feel this heart
step into these shoes they might fit you
see through these eyes might be the same view
if i'd lived through the same things as you
i'd share the laughs, and cry the tears that you do
step into these shoes and feel this heart
step into these shoes no reason to fight

look into my mind it might fit you
act out this part is so different to you
even if we don't ever agree
the only difference is cosmetically
step into these shoes and feel this heart
step into these shoes no reason to fight

step into these shoes no reason to fight
step in step into these shoes and feel this heart

just feel my heart it beats with you
we float downstream in the same canoe
you might find the ocean faster than me
but i'll see you there eventually

step into these shoes and feel this heart
step into these shoes no reason to fight
step into these shoes and feel this heart
oh feel this heart please feel it
step into these shoes and feel this heart oh feel this heart please feel it
step into these shoes and feel this heart
step in step into these shoes no reason to fight
step in step into these shoes and feel this heart
step in step into these shoes no reason to fight anymore

feel this heart oh feel it
step in step into these shoes no reason to fight
step into these shoes

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See through these eyes, might be the part, it is it

same view, so different to you.

If I'd even you might

lived through the same things as you

find the ocean faster than me

I'd shape the only laughs and cry the tears

but I'll see you there, even
that met you al ly.

step in to these shoes ______ and

feel this heart.__________

Step in to these

shoes, no reason to fight.____
C

Step in, step into these shoes and feel this heart.

G7sus4

Just feel my heart, it beats
with you.

We float downstream.

in the same canoe.

Step into these shoes and feel this heart, oh feel this heart.

please feel it. please feel it.

Step into these
to these shoes,  no reason to fight any-
more,  feel this heart,
feel it.     Step in, step in - to these shoes,  no

reason to fight.
the balance of love (give and take)

price of your love's too much to pay
i'll save myself for another day
you want my love but you don't want me
you sell your goods with no guarantee
you're taxing me at your highest rate
you want my heart served on a plate
the balance of love is in the red
there's more to me than this double bed

the balance of love is now in the red
i'm fed up of empty promises
i won't let the grass grow under my feet
i've done my best to make our song complete

your interest rate is much too low
you think that i've no life of my own
the days have gone for your macho values
i won't be walking in your shadows
you're taxing me at your highest rate
you want my heart served on a plate
the balance of love is in the red
there's more to me than this double bed

plenty of fish are left in the sea
i seem to have picked a shark for me
the balance of love is now in the red
i'm fed up with the empty things you said

it's as if you've never heard of give and take
must stop messing up my life make no mistake
it's as if you've never heard of give and take

make no mistake
give and take

price of your kiss too much to pay
i'll save myself for another day
you want my love but you don't want me
you say it's a gift but it's just a loan
you think that i've no life of my own
the balance of love is in the red

plenty of fish are left in the sea
i seem to have picked a shark for me
the balance of love is now in the red
i'm fed up with the empty things you said

it's as if you've never heard of give and take
must stop messing up my life make no mistake
it's as if you've never heard of give and take
the balance of love (give and take)

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...my love but you don't want me, you sell your goods with no guarantee. You're taking me at your highest rate, you want my heart served on a plate, the balance of love is in the red. There's more to me than this double bed.

I'm fed up of emp -

The balance of love is now in the red. I seem to have picked.

Plenty of fish are left in the sea. I seem to have picked.
-ty pro-mises_ I won't let the grass grow un-der my feet-
-a shark_for me_ the bal-ance of love is now in the red-
-a shark_for me_ the bal-ance of love is now in the red-

I've done my best to make our song com-plete.
I'm fed up with the emp-
I'm fed up with the emp-

-ty things you said_ It's as if you've nev-er heard of

give and take, must stop mess-ing up my life make no mis-take. It's as
To Coda

of you've never heard of give and take.

Make no mistake oh give and take.

D. al Coda

Coda

It's as if you've never heard of

Repeat to FADE

give and take, well stop messing up my life, make no mistake. It's as