Phil Collins ...But Seriously

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SUSANA AVILES

London / New York / Sydney
The writing's on the wall,
It's been a long hard road,
and the end is getting

You never thought you'd
Never thought you'd

ever get the taste,
you never thought that it could be
this
ever get the chance,
you never thought your break would come

good, just tell me what you want and I'll find the key,
just reach out and
If you hang in long enough,
you'll do it.
just hang in long enough.

You're Instr.
Well they'll let you

down on the ground broke,
(Instr.)
or so you say,
out,
then pull you in,
you'd sell the hole in your pocket,
if you could find a way...

playing hell with your emotions,
you feel like giving in...

To Coda ♫
1.

Don't
They always say,

the best things in life are free,
but you want to have

every thing,
but you're gonna have to beg if you want it all.
(You're gonna have to beg so hang in long)

e - nough.  

So just hang in long

e - nough.  

and you'll do it.

1, 2, 3

Last time

Just hang in long
you'd sell the hole_ in your pock-et, if you could find a way...
(Instr.) play-ing hell with your e-mo-tions, you feel like giv-ing in...

To Coda ♫

Don't
They al-ways say,

the best things in life are free, but you want to have
every thing, but you're gon-na have to beg if you want it all...
That's Just the Way it Is

Words and Music by Phil Collins

F C/F Bb/F F Bb/F

All day long he was fighting for you, and he

They've been waiting for words to come down, they've been

F C/F Bb/F

didn't even know your name,
young men come and young... they won't wait any long -

wait-ing for you night and day.
men go, but life goes on just the same.
And I don't know

And I don't know

why, why do we keep holding on,
I don't know why, pretending to be,

why, why do we keep holding on,
I don't know why, pretending to be,

why, why do we keep holding on,
I don't know why, pretending to be,

oh so strong, oh why,
is there something I don't

oh so strong, oh why,
is there something I don't

oh so strong, oh why,
is there something no one
Dm7    C
know, or something very wrong, with you and
know, or something very wrong, with you and
told me something very wrong, with you and

Dm7    F    F    Fmaj7    Bb/F
me, me, me, Or maybe that's the

F    Fmaj7    Bb/F    To Coda F   Fmaj7
way it is, way it is, that's the way it is.
You see the dying, you feel the pain,
what have you got to say,
if we agree that we can disagree, we could
stop all of this today.
It's been your life for as long—
'Cos all day long he was fight-

as you can re-mem-ber, you,
but you can-not fight no more—

you must want young men come to look your
son in the eyes,
men go,

when he asks you what you did it for.
but life goes on just the same.
And I don't know

There's nothing I can do, that's just the way it is.

That's the way, that's the way it is.
Do You Remember?
Words and Music by Phil Collins

D = 94

VERSE

We never talked about it,
but I hear the blame is mine.
See lyrics for verses 2 & 3 (B)

I'd call you up to say I'm sorry
but I
wouldn't want to waste your time. 'Cos I love you, but I can't take any more, there's a look I can't describe in your eyes, if we could try like we tried before
would you keep on telling me those lies (telling me lies)

(Do you remember?)

(Do you remember?)
Through all of my life, in spite of all the pain,
you know people are funny sometimes, they just can't wait, to get hurt again. Tell me do you remember?

(Do you remember?)
VERSE 2:
There seemed no way to make up,
"Cos it seemed your mind was set,
And the way you looked it told me.
It's a look I know I'll never forget.
You could've come over to my side,
You could've let me know,
You could've tried to see the distance between us,
But it seemed too far for you to go.
(Show to go)
(Do you remember?)
Do you remember?
(Do you remember?)

VERSE 3: (%)
There are things we won't recall,
And feelings we'll never find,
It's taken so long to see it,
"Cos we never seemed to have the time.
There was always something more important to do,
More important to say,
But "I love you", wasn't one of those things,
And now it's too late.
(Now it's too late)
To Coda
Something happened on the way to Heaven
Words and Music by Phil Collins and Daryl Stuermer

Cm
Abmaj7
Bb7sus4

1, 3.
G7b10
2, 4. Bb7sus4
G7b10

1st time only
Abmaj7
Bb
Abmaj7
Bb
Abmaj7
Bb

Abmaj7
Bb

VERSE
Abmaj7
Bb
Abmaj7
Bb

1. & 4. We had a life, we had a love,
See lyrics for verses 2 & 3

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but you don't know what you've got 'til you lose it,

well that was then and this is now,

and I want you back, how many times can I say I'm sorry,

(how many times) yes I'm
I. 

(How many times) (Sor ry) Oh you know you can run, and

(Yes I'm sor ry) you can hide, but I'm not leaving less

you come with me, we've had our problems but I'm
on your side, you're all I need,

please believe in me.

Oh yeah.

Please believe me. You can run, and
you can hide, but I'm not leaving till
it's all over, we've had our problems but I'm
on your side, you're all I need.

let me show you. They say you
can't take it with you when you go, and
I believe it, but taking what I've got or being here with you, you know.
I'd, I'd rather leave it.
VERSE 2:
How can something so good, go so bad,
How can something so right, go so wrong,
I don't know, I don't have all the answers,
But I want you back.
How many times can I say I'm sorry.
(How many times.)

VERSE 3:
I only wanted you as someone to love,
But something happened on the way to heaven,
It got a hold of me, and wouldn't let go.
And I want you back.
How many times can I say I'm sorry.
(How many times) yes I'm sorry (sorry.)
Colours
Words and Music by Phil Collins

Deep inside the border,

All along the road side,

All around the town ship,

Children are people are young men are

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cry - ing, stand - ing, dy - ing, right - ing for food, watching the sun, hunger and thirst, holding their heads, the shielding their eyes, the well has run dry, the

breaking their bread with a stone.

brushing the flies from their face.

Tell me, what can you say, tell me, who do you blame, like a mirror you

tell me,
see yourself, these people—each have a name.

Twice as fast (d = 132)
You say you're pulling back,
we with-

People living without rights,
what makes you so high and mighty,

see the pictures everywhere,
but what we don't see is what's going on,
out their dignity,
but how loud does one man have.
what makes you so qualified,
you can sit there and say, how ma-

behind the closed doors, and you don't seem to care,
to shout, to earn his right to be free,
many have their freedom, but how many more have died.
do you ex-pect me to be-live you,
you can keep your toy sol-diers,
you de-cide to sit in judge-ment,

do you re-a-ly think,
seg-re-gate the black and white,
try-ing to play God your-self,

how can you rea-ly think,
that you can take your horse
but when the dust set-tles, and the
some-day soon

down to the wa-ter, hold a gun at his head, and make him drink.
blood stops run-ning, how do you sleep at night.
the buck is gon- na stop, stop with you and no-one else.
CHORUS

No mat-ter what you say, it ne-ver gets a ny

be-ter, no mat-ter what you do, we

ne-ver see a ny change.

change.
No matter what you say, it never gets any
bet - ter,
no matter what you do, we
never see any change.

Repeat to Fe
You know I never meant to see you again, and I

only passed by as a friend,
all this time I stayed out of sight,

I started wondering why?

Now I, ooh now I wish it would rain,

down, down on me, ooh yes I wish it would rain.
rain down on me now.

Ooh yes I wish it would rain down,
don down on me.

ooh yes I wish it would rain down on

1,3. To Coda

Though your hurt...
is gone, mine's hanging on.

inside, and I know, oh it's eating me, it's eating me through every night and day, I'm just waiting on your sign.
VERSE 2:
You said you didn’t need me in your life,
Oh I guess you were right,
Ooh I never meant to cause you no pain,
But it looks like I did it again.

VERSE 3:
‘Cos I know, I know I never meant to cause you no pain,
And I realise I let you down,
But I know in my heart of hearts,
I know I’m never gonna hold you again.
Another Day In Paradise

Words and Music by Phil Collins

Verse:

1. She calls out to the man on the street, "Sir, can you help me?"
   "It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep, is there somewhere you can tell me?"

See lyrics for verses 2, 3 & 4 (©)
Oh think twice, 'cos it's another day for you and me in paradise,

oh think twice, 'cos it's another day for you, you and me in paradise.

(§) Just think about it

Think about...
(8) Think about it.

Oh Lord,

is there nothing more any-body can do, oh Lord,

there must be something you can say.
VERSE 2:
He walks on, doesn't look back,
He pretends he can't hear her,
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street,
Seems embarrassed to be there.

VERSE 3:
She calls out to the man on the street,
He can see she's been crying,
She's got blisters on the soles of her feet,
She can't walk, but she's trying.

VERSE 4: (8)
You can tell from the lines on her face,
You can see that she's been there,
Probably been moved on from every place,
'Cos she didn't fit in there.
Heat on the Street
Words and Music by Phil Collins

VERSE
Fm
you've gotta shout... if you've got something to say,
Cm7
I

See lyrics for verses 2 & 3 (§)

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know it's getting bad you read it every day, and

you, you can try your best to fight it, but you won't

make it on your own. Oh someone better tell the

pople up there, I think they ought to know, the bub-
ble's just about to burst, tell them they'd better beware, the

word is on the street, get up on your feet and shout

out.

The

2.3. **CHORUS**

up on your feet and shout. Stop, (stop) look down, every
Everybody do you see what's going on around you,

Stop (stop) look down, every

Everybody do you see what's going on around you,

Everybody do you see what's going on around you.

going on around. Shout out shout it out shout
Shout

There are

people who give

and there are people who take,

and I believe it's gonna get better,

realise what a difference you make, and don't turn...
VERSE 2:
The kids out there don't know how to react,
The streets are getting tough and that's a matter of fact,
And I, I can't take this any longer,
But we can't make it on our own.
The people up there find it hard to relate,
They don't know how it feels to be standing there on your own,
Believe me, it's never too late,
It's time to make a move, get up up on your feet and shout.

VERSE 3: (%)
So there's only the one solution,
Stop and think what's going on,
And you can draw your own conclusion.
But we won't make it on our own.
Someone better tell the people up there,
I think they ought to know, the bubble's just about to burst,
Tell them, they'd better beware,
The word is on the street, get up on your feet and shout.
All of My Life
Words and Music by Phil Collins

G

Sax. solo

Em

Am

G

D

All of my
life, I've been searching, for the words to say how I feel...

I'd spend my time thinking too much, and leave too

lit - tle to say what I mean, but I try to un - der - stand the best

To Coda

I can all of my life. All of my
Set 'em up, I'll take a drink with you.
pull up a chair, I think I'll stay
I'm going nowhere, there's too much I need to remember,
too much I need to say.
All of my
VERSE 2:
All of my life, I’ve been saying sorry,
For the things I know I should have done,
All the things I could have said come back to me,
Sometimes I wish that it had just begun,
Seems I’m always that little too late,
All of my life.

VERSE 3:
All of my life, I’ve been looking,
But it’s hard to find the way,
Just reaching past the goal in front of me,
While what’s important just slips away,
And it doesn’t come back but I’ll be looking,
All of my life.

VERSE 4: (§)
All of my life, there have been regrets,
That I didn’t do all I could,
Playing records upstairs, while he watched TV,
I didn’t spend the time I should,
And that’s a memory I will live with,
All of my life.
Saturday Night and Sunday Morning
Music by Phil Collins and Thomas Washington

\( j = 142 \)

\[ \text{N.C.} \]
Father to Son
Words and Music by Phil Collins

J = 80

Fm7sus4/Eb

Some-where down the road, you're gonna
Some-times you may feel you're the
When you find your heart, you'd bet-ter then you
hear is beat-ing fast,

Fm7sus4/Eb

find a place, on-ly one,
'cos all the things you thought were safe,
run with it, know she's right,
'cos when she comes a long,

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never is,
now they're gone,
breaking it,
that's alright,

you won't need to stay,
but you won't be alone,
'cos
no there's nothing wrong,
you don't know what to do?

Re-

Gm7

you might lose your strength
I'll be here to carry you along,
learning to be strong,
member she is just as scared as you.

To Coda

1.

Fm7

Watching you till all your work is
And she may soon be gone, so don't look

2. 3.

Fm7

Gm7
done.
back.
she's.
not the only one, remember that.
If your

CODA

Don't be shy, even when it

hurts to say, remember, you're gonna get hurt some day
anyway, then you must lift your head, and

keep it there, remember what I said,

I'll always be with you don't forget,

just look over your shoulder I'll be there.
If you look behind you,

I will be there.
Find A Way to My Heart
Words and Music by Phil Collins

\( \text{C} \quad \text{Gus4} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Em7} \)

Find a way

\( \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Gus4} \quad \text{Em7} \)

to my heart... and I will always be with you...

\( \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Gus4} \quad \text{Em7} \)

from wherever you are, I'll be waiting...

\( \text{C} \quad \text{Gus4} \quad \text{Em7} \)

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I'll keep a place in my heart, you will

see it shining through, so find a way to my heart

and I will, I will follow you.

(Oh find a)

This journey's not
Time may come, and
easy for you, I know.
time may go, I know.

if your footsteps get too faint to hear, I'll go.
and if you should call out for me, I'll go.

'cos you know, there is a code to be broken.
'cos you know, questions are never that easy.

and never the same, well you have the
I wrap it a round, with out a
answer, believe me,
word being spoken,
if you have the faith,
without a sound.

There's a reason I hide my heart,
out of sight, out of mind
and when I find out just who you are,
the door will be open for you to find a