I hear on what I want to hear,
there, you tell me you're a holy man,
May be, well, tell me what I'm living for,

but I have to believe in something,
but although I am just a beginner,
'cause I feel like I'm tossed in the middle;

I don't see you as a winner,
have you a son to deliver?
I say, Father Washington, you're
I say, Sister Robinson, you're

all mixed up,
all washed up,
all mixed up,
old tin cup.
Who'll spare a listen for a
If I could tell you what you
You tell the children what they

restless fool:
there's something missing when I
if I could help you to get

lead your rule.
Well,

But rather than a reason, there's a
smog in my head, makes me feel what you
said just wasn't true. So what am I to

Well, what is he to do?

Oh, what is there to do?

Whoa, whoa, whoa.
Coda
F
but will they listen when it's time to go? Oh,

D
Sister Robinson, you're all washed up,

G
collecting tears drops in a paper cup.

Bm
Can someone tell me what I need to know;

F
can someone help me to get on with the show?

Em
Repeat and fade

C#m7-5
Moderately slow, in 4

Let me tell you a story that'll make you change,

let me tell you where I'm way out of range.

It's about a man who's cruel and mean,
so promise not to cause a scene.

Then heaven help the ones you love; there's no one needs the stars above.

Well, you can run you know he'll find you; You see, I got a double disposition;

it don't matter now, just look behind you. sometimes I'm mean, sometimes I'm vicious.

You had your warning, you knew the score; I'm Doctor Jekyll and Mister Hyde;

you got her drunk and that means war. so if you want to stay alive,
So why'd you have to treat me rough;
just give me all you've got to give.

your explanation's not enough.
and then perhaps I'll let you live.

Ain't no body but me
gonna lie for you, gonna die for you.

Ain't no fish in the sea
gonna sigh for you, gonna

try for you, gonna lie for you, gonna die for you.
die for you, gonna sigh for you, gonna try for you, gonna

lie for you, gonna die for you.

Four times

(Whisper:) (Hush.) Now baby, stop your cry-in'. (Oh, yes.) I know that I've been ly-in'.

(Hush.) Now baby, stop your cry-in' now.

Repeat and fade
ASYLUM

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Bb   Eb   Bb   Eb

Bb   Eb   Bb   Eb

Jimmy Cream was keen his brain was always winnin'
Blue Monday is the one day that they come here.

Bb   Eb   Bb   Eb

I can't keep tabs on mine it's really quite a joke.
When they haunt me and they taunt me in my cage.

Bb   Eb   Bb   Bb7

I see him down the road I ask if he'd be
I told 'em look! I said I'm not the way you're
I mock them all they're feelin' small they got no
Piano: Willing, thinking, answering,
to lend me fifteen pence— I'm dying for a
just when I'm down I'll be the clown I'll play the
yeh they're playin' in 'dumb'— but I'm just laughing as they

smoke. fool. rage.

Don't arrange to have me sent to no asylum.

(Please)

1.2. I'm just as sane as anyone, it's just a game
3. It's only a game— I'm playin' for fun, (Sp) yeh I've been

tryin' to fool ev'ryone

for fun.

F

will he take a sail boat ride,

well he is very likely to— or will he feel good inside.
Well he ain't very likely to or will he tell you he's alive.

Well he is always trying to yeh... but nothing, no nothing.

Does he say... in the morning when the days begun.

"Hello, good morning, how are you?"
"Do you think it looks like rain?"

And in the evening or the noonday sun.

"Oh, what a lovely afternoon!"
"You know I nearly missed my train!"

Well I've been living next to you.

D.S. (in 2nd bar) al Coda
Well I've been living next to you my friend but what kind of friend are you?

Oh is it the beginning or the sorry end? Will I ever see it through?

And I've never been insane Oh what's the game?

Yeh I believe I'm dying

(Shout) He's mad, he's mad not quite right.
Moderate Tempo

Cm  Fm6  Bb

All of my life, I felt that you were list-

Cm  Fm6

— "ning, watching for ways to help—

Bb  Cm

— me stay in tune—

Oh,

Fm6  Bb7  Cm

Lord of my dreams, although confusion keeps trying to deceive—

Gm  Ab

— oh, what is it that makes me believe—
Bab-a-ji, oh, won't you come to me, oh, won't you
I can see it's not too good for me to be a-
Bab-a-ji, have you a song for me to tell the

help me to face the muck
float in the sea of glory
world of its guardian angel

Bring it out so we can
oh, Bab-a-ji, oh, how you
oh, Bab-a-ji, oh, how you
comfort me by showing me it's a different story.

Oh, must you always remain a stranger?

At night when the stars are near and there's no ger?

At night when the stars are near and I long

To keep you from coming here and there's no

That you know it is how I feel when I see

one to shield me before your eyes,

the reflection that's in your eyes, is it mine, is it mine, is it mine

the reflection that's in your eyes, is it time, is it time, is it time

To know? To know?
Oh,

is it time, is it time, is it time, is it time

to know?

Vocal Improvisation

Repeat and fade
Ha ha, you're bloody well right, you know you're right to say. Yeh, yeh, you're bloody well right.

You know you're right to say, and me I don't care any way.

You got a bloody right to say...
Moderate Rock

Cm

Take a look at my girl-friend:
Could we have kip-pers for breakfast,
she's the only one I got,
mum-my dear, mum-my dear?

Not much of a girl-friend,
They got to have 'em in Texas,
I never seem to get a lot,
'cause everyone's a millionaire.

G

Take a jumbo 'cross the water, like to see America,
I'm a winner, I'm a sinner. Do you want my autograph?
see the girls in Cal-i-for-nia. I'm hop-ing it's going to come true, but there's not a lot I can do. I'm a los-er, what a jok-er. I'm play-ing my jokes up-on you while there's noth-ing bet-ter to do.

Ba-ba-da-dow, ba-ba-dow-ba-ba-dow-di-dow-di-dow-

Ba-ba-da-dow, ba-ba-dow-ba-ba-dow-di-dow-di-dow. Na na na, na na

D.S. % al Coda (3rd verse) Coda

Ba-ba-da-dow, ba-ba-dow-ba-ba-
3rd Verse

Don't you look at my girlfriend;
she's the only one I got.
Not much of a girlfriend,
I never seem to get a lot.

Take a jumbo 'cross the water,
like to see America,
see the girls in California.
I'm hoping it's going to come true,
but there's not a lot I can do.
DREAMER

Words & Music by Rick Davies & Roger Hodgson

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Dreamer, you know you are a dreamer.
Well can you put your hands in your head, oh no, I said
Dreamer, you're nothing but a dreamer,
Well can you put your hands in your head, oh no.

I said far out, what a day, a year, a life it is.
You know, well you know you had it coming to you,

G C Ab Bb Gm C
now there's not a lot I can do. Dream - er, you stu-pid lit - tle

dream - ers. so now you put your head in your hands, oh no, oh!

I said

far out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is.

You know, well you know you had it com-ing to you,
now there's not a lot I can do.  
(Instrumental)

We'll work it out someday,

I could see something. (Well you can see anything you want boy.)

I could be someone. (You can be anyone, celebrate boy.)

I could do something. (Well you can do something)

I could do anything. (Well you can do something)
out of this world)
(Ah.

we'll take a dream on a Sunday.

we'll take a life, take a holiday.

Take a lie, take a dreamer.

(Dream) dream (dream) dream (dream) dream along

F C F C F C F C
Come on and dream and dream along...

(Dreamer)

Come on and dream and dream along...

(Choir)

Come on and dream and dream along...

Dreamer, you know you are a dreamer.

Can you put your hands in your head, oh no; I said dreamer, you're nothing but a dreamer.

can you put your hands in your head oh no, oh

Fmaj7

G

To fade

(Instrumental)
EVEN IN THE QUIetest MOMENTS

Moderately
No chord
Aah.

G  A  D7

E ven In__ The Quiet-est Mo-ments _ I wish I knew__
E ven though. the stars___ are lis-tening and the o-ceans deep__

G  D7  G

what I had__ to do.__
I just go__ to sleep.__

A

and e-ven though the sun___ is shi mín-g.
And then I cre-ate the si-lent mov-i-e
well, I feel the rain, you become the star, here it comes again.
derar. dear? dear?
And even when you showed your whisper tells a secret, my heart was out of tune for there’s a
my laughter brings me joy, and a shadow of doubt that’s not wondering of feeling I’m nature’s own little boy.

shattering me find you too soon

The music that you gave me.

But still the tears keep falling, they’re
language of my soul, Lord, I wanna be with you, won't you
rain ing from the sky, Well, there's a lot of me got to go

let me come in from the cold?
under be fore I get high.

Don't you let the
Don't you let the

sun fade away, don't you let the sun fade away,
sun disappear, don't you let the sun disappear,

don't you let the sun be leaving won't you
don't you let the sun be leaving, no, you
come to me soon? And

can't be leaving my life. Say that you won't be leaving my

life. Say won't you please, say won't you please. Lord won't you

come and get into my life? Say won't you please. Say won't you

come and get into my please. Say won't you please. Say won't you

please. oh. Lord, don't go.
And even when the song is over.

where have I been.

was it just a dream?

And though your door is al-

ways open, where do I be-


come in.

may I please come in.

dear?
Fast rock 'n' roll

A

D/A A E A D/A

mf

I been workin' so hard; I'm punchin' my card.

V

D/A

A

Eight hours, for what? Oh, tell me what I got. I've got this feelin' that time's just holdin' me down. I'll hit the ceilin',

Ddim

B7

E

F#m7

Gdim

Or else I'll tear up this town... (instrumental)

E/G#

A

D/A A D A

To-night I gotta cut loose, Foot-loose, Kick off your Sunday shoes.

D/A A D A D/A A

Please, Louise, Pull me off of my knees. Jack, get back,

D

A

D/A A G D A

Come on before we crack. Lose your blues, Ev'ry-body cut foot-loose.

2. You're playin' so cool
   Obeying every rule
   Dig way down in your heart
   You're burnin', yearnin', for some...
   Somebody to tell you
   That life ain't a-passin' you by
   I'm tryin' to tell you
   It will if you don't even try
   You can fly if you'd only cut...

3. Loose, footloose
   Kick off your Sunday shoes
   Ooh-ee, Marie
   Shake it, shake it for me
   Whoa, Milo
   Come on, come on, let's go!
   Lose your blues
   Everybody cut footloose.
Give a little bit, 

give a little bit of your love to me. 

I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love.
to you.
for you.
There's so much that we need.
Now's the time that we need.

to share,
so send a smile and show you care.
to share,
so

I'll give a little bit,

I'll give a little bit of my life for you.
So, give a little bit,

oh, give a little bit of your time to me.

See the man with the lonely eyes? Oh,

take his hand; you'll be surprised.
D.S. al Coda

Solo ends

find yourself; we're on

our way back home.

Oh, goin' home.

Don't you need, don't you need to feel at home?

Oh, yeah, we gotta sing.
IT'S RAINING AGAIN

Moderately \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 120 \) with a steady beat

Chorus:

Oh, it's raining again.
Oh no, it's raining again.

But love's at an end,
Losing a friend!

Oh, will my heart ever mend.
Oh no, it's raining again.

And you know it's hard to pretend.
You're old enough, some people say, to read

the signs, and walk away. It's only time that heals.

the pain, and makes the sun come out again. It's

raining again.

Oh no, my love's at an end.

2nd time inst. solo ad lib
Oh no, it's raining again. Too bad, I'm losing a friend.
Come on you little fighter; no need to get up tighter.

Come on you little fighter, and get back up again.

It's...
Moderately fast

Bm

Moderately fast

Bm

Lady,

Moderately fast

A

Mister,

you com’in’ cross the water,

Moderately fast

A

well, don’t you think you

Moderately fast

F#m7

you better get a move on,

Moderately fast

Bm

you better get a

Moderately fast

F#m7

ought a

Moderately fast

Bm

be waiting a while?

Moderately fast

A

you better walk straight.

Moderately fast

Are you acting

I said, Lady,

on what your heart has told you;

on what your heart has told you;

oh, take me if you want me;
is nothing gonna hold you
won't you take me as you
find me?
from flying a way? Ah ha,

I'm needing your love so bad,
I'm needing your love.

'Cause there's nowhere to go,
though the road

is out stretching before you.
And the farther you go,

I said ain't nothin' gonna get you to heaven,
I said ain't
noth' gon-na get you to heav-en, and you know just who you are. And you know that there's some-thin' be-tween us, and you like

what you feel. But I can tell that you're not gon-na turn

back, well, I can tell that you're not gon-na turn back, and don't you

know I'm a lit-tle bit sad?
Oh, no.

Oo__ la la la la, oo__ la la la la, oo__

la la la la, oo__ la la la la, ah, ah, ah

To Coda

ah, ah

Coda

You're
Eight times

tak-in' the long way, she's turn-in' about; you're tak-in' the long way, she's

You're

tak-in' the long way, she's turn-in' about; you're tak-in' the long way, she's

Bm_bm_bm_bm

You're

tak-in' the long way, she's turn-in' about; you're tak-in' the long way, she's

Bm_bm_bm_bm_bm

You're

tak-in' the long way, she's turn-in' about; you're tak-in' the long way, she's

Bm_bm_bm_bm_bm

You're

You're

You're

You're
SCHOOL

I can see you in the morning when you go to school
After school is over you're playing in the dark
Maybe I'm mistaken expecting you to fight or

Teacher tells you, stop your play and get on with your work
Tell you not to hang around and learn what life's about

Be like Johnny. Too good, don't you know he never shirks. He's coming along.
Grow up just like them, won't let you work it out and you're always up to you if you want to be that, want to see that, want to

Words & Music by Rick Davies & Roger Hodgson
Full of doubt
See it that way

Don't do this and don't do that

what are they tryin' to do? Make a good boy of you, do they know where it's at? Don't

criticise they're old and wise do as they tell you to, don't want the devil to,

come and pull out your eyes

D.S. al Coda
(to 2nd bar)

You're comin' a long
So you think you're a Romeo,
When lonely days turn to lonely nights,
Playing a part in a picture show, well take the
You take a trip to the city lights, and take the
long way home,
long way home,
take the long way home.

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Cause you're the joke of the neighborhood, you never see what you want to see, why should you care if you're feeling good, well take the forever playing to the gallery, you take the

long way home, take the long way home.

But there are times that you feel you're part of the scenery, and when you're up on the stage it's so unbelievable, unfor-

greenery is coming down, how they adore you.

And then your wife seems to think you're part of the furniture, oh it's peculiar.

But then your wife seems to think you're losing your sanity, oh it's cancer.
F

F

F

cu·li·ar,

lam·i·ty,

she used to be

oh is there no

so

way

G7

G7

E♭

B♭
nice.

out?

Oh!

ad lib Instrumental

F

C

B♭

C

D.S. (3rd Chorus)

Coda

G7

So, when the day comes to set·tle down well, who's to blame if you're not a·round? You took the
long way home, you took the long way home.

You took the long way home, you took the long way home, you took the long way home.

Ah,

Long way home, long way home, long way home, long way home.

3rd Chorus Well does it feel that your life's become a catastrophe, oh it has to be for you to grow, boy. When you look through the years and see what you could have been, oh what you might have been if you had had more time.
THE LOGICAL SONG

Moderate Rock

Cm

Verse

1. When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,
2. sent me away to teach me how to be sensible.

Bb

Ab

Adim

a miracle, oh, it was beautiful, magical. And all the logical, oh, responsible, practical. And they

Cm

Ab

G

Bb

birds in the trees well they'd be singing so happily, oh, joyfully, showed me a world where I could be so dependable, oh, clinically

Ab

Adim

1., 3.

oh, playfully watching me. But then they

oh, intellectually cynical.
1. There are times when all the world's asleep,
   the questions run too deep for such a simple man.

Won't you please,

please tell me what we've learned?

it sounds absurd please tell me who I am.

"D.S. & 2nd verse at coda"

I said,
Coda

Who I am, who I am.

Bbm Fm Db Fm Bbm Fm Db Fm

who I am.

Bbm Fm Db Fm Bbm Fm C7

Repeat and fade

3rd Verse

I said, Now watch what you say or they'll be calling you a radical,
a liberal, oh, fanatical, criminal.
Oh, won't you sign up your name, we'd like to feel you're acceptable;
respectable, oh, presentable. A vegetable!

4th Verse

INSTRUMENTAL

(To 2nd Chorus)