Simply Red
Greatest Hits

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HOLDING BACK THE YEARS

Words by Mick Hucknall
Music by
Mick Hucknall & Neil Moss

Dm9          Em9          Fmaj9          G

Hold-ing back the years
Hold-ing back the years

Dm9          G

think-ing of the

G

for I’ve had so long
chance for me es-
age from all I know.

Dm9          G

where some-to-dy______hears,______
Hold-ing back the______ tears,______

G

listen to the

Dm7          G

there’s so-there here has
folks that’s quite ______
grown ______

© 1985 So Why Ltd. EMI Songs Ltd. London WC2H 0EA
Strangled by the wishes of past years, hoping for the wasted all those
arms of master, years
got to me the sooner or later
nothing had the
chance to be good nothing ever could yeah
I'll keep holding on, I'll keep holding on,
I'll keep holding on...

so tight.

All right, oh... now well, I've...
wasted all my years, wasted all
of those years.

and nothing had the chance to be, good.
'cause nothing ever could, oh, oh.
I'll keep holding on.

I'll keep holding on, I'll keep holding on.
I'll keep holding on, holding holding holding on

Ooh la la la la I said ooh yeah

That's all I have to say, it's all I have to say

Repeat and fade
MONEY'S TOO TIGHT TO MENTION

Words & Music by
William Valentine & John Valentine

Capo 5

N.G.

A/B  Bm7  D/E  Em7

E7  D#7  G  A

A/B  Bm7  A/B  Bm7

Strings

D/E  Em7

D#7  G  A

A/B  Bm7

D/E  Em7

D#7  G  A

© 1982 Windswept Pacific Music Ltd.
(for the world ex. USA) London W11 45Q
I been laid off from work, my rent is due,
I went to my brother to see what he could do,

my kids all need brand new shoes,
he said brother like to help you but I'm unable to,

So I went to the bank to see what they could do,
So I called on my father, they said on

son my father,
looks like bad luck got a hold on you,
he said
Money's too tight to mention...

Oh, I can't...

Get an unemployment extension...

Money money money money...

Money's too tight to mention...

Money's too tight to mention...

2. I can't...

Even qualify for my pension.
We talk a-bout Re-gan-o-mics.

We're talk-in'bout the chil-lar bill

Oh, Lord, down in the con-gress
And that old man, that's over the hill.

They're pass-ing all kinds of bills
Now what are we all to do when

Money down on py-tol hill, (we've tried it)
Money's too tight to mention,
Money's too tight to mention,

Money's too tight to mention,
Money's too tight to mention,

Money money money money,
Money money money money,

Money money money money,
Money money money money,

Money money money money,
Money money money money,

Money money money money,
Money money money money,
I'm talkin' 'bout money, money.
I'm talkin' 'bout money, money.

I'm talkin' 'bout money, money,
I'm talkin' 'bout money, money.

Yeah, I'm talkin' Ronnie,
I'm talkin' 'bout Ronnie, Ronnie.

I'm talkin' 'bout Ronnie, Ronnie,
I'm talkin' 'bout Ronnie, Ronnie.
Did the earth move for you Nancy, did the earth move for you Nancy,
did the earth move for you Nancy, did the earth move for you Nancy.

Yeah, I'm talkin' Nancy, yeah, I'm talkin' Nancy,
Yeah, I'm talkin' Nancy, yeah, I'm talkin' Nancy.

repeat ad lib. to fade
THE RIGHT THING

Words & Music by Mick Hucknall

\[ \begin{align*}
E7 &| Dmaj7/E &| E7 &| Dmaj7/E \\
\text{Do} &| \text{do} &| \text{do} &| \text{do} \\
\text{oh} &| \text{do} &| \text{do} &| \text{do} \\
de &| \text{do} &| \text{do} &| \text{do} \\
\text{In the mid-dle of the night, when the} &
\end{align*} \]

© 1987 So What Ltd. EMI Songs Ltd. London WC2H 0EA
Dmaj7/E          F#m7/B          E

time is right,   sex - i-ly right,   I'm gon-na do the right thing.   Gon-na

E7               Dmaj7/E          F#m7/B

movr you slow,   much hard-er though,   sex - i-ly so,   I'm gon-na do the right

E               E7               Dmaj7/E

thing.   I'm feel-in' hot,   I ain't ne-ver gon-na stop.   To get

F#m7/B               E               E7

...what you got,   you bet-ter take what I bring.   I feel it now,   much
Dmaj7/E  E\n
hard - er now, more than a - ny old bow, say you feel the pain.

Em\n
Feel I'm getting hard - er now, get off your back four,

get on top more. Feel I'm sinking farth - er down,

Bm7/F#  E  E7  Dmaj7/E

get off your back four, get on top more. Do do
Do do do do.

E7

Dmaj7/E

told you to stop,
mid - die of the night,
You sex -

Dmaj7/E

E7

E

Gon-na move you slow,

Gon-na do the right

(move you slow,)

much

much

Dmaj7/E

Fm7/B

I feel it now
I'm gon - sa do the right thing.

more - than I've ev - er done now,

Hey, I'm gon - na do the right

Hey,

Hey,

Hey,

Hey,

Hey,

Hey,
thing. Let me tell you what I’m gon-na do, hit me now. I oh
thing. Let me tell you now, hit me now, hit me now.

I oh I, I’m gon-na do the right thing.

I oh I, oh I, I’m gon-na do the right thing for the time now. Fee I’m getting hard-er now.
Bm7/F

get off your back four, get on top more.
Feel... I'm...

Bm7/F#

snatch farther down, get off your back four, get on top more. In the

CODA

E7

I oh I oh I,
I'm gonna do the right

Dmaj7/E

thing. When? Early in the midnight hour. I oh I oh I,
a tempo

wooh... yeah  I, I'm on fire now, oh  I, I'm gonna do the right thing. I, you know, I'm on fire now, oh  I, I'm gonna do the right thing. Yeah, yeah, I won't give up, I won't give up. I won't give it, I won't give it up, I won't give it up, I won't give it up. You know I told you that.
I would never dream of leaving now. If I did it right hey... now.

You know I told you that I would never dream of leaving now. If I did it right hey... now. I... I... I...

Yeah, yeah, babe. I... I... I...
IT'S ONLY LOVE

Words & Music by
Vella Maria Cameron and
Jimmie Lee Cameron

1. Don't be afraid, to touch me baby,
2.3. I wanna stay, with you night and day

© 1978 MCA Music Ltd. London W6 8JA
girl let's be real

There's nothing wrong
It's O.K.

so ex-joy and live

to-ing its thing baby, it's only love that you're

with the way we're carry-on when you lay.

To Coda

'Cause it's only love
feel-ing.
It's on-ly love
do-ing its thing... ba- by,

Am | G/B | Am
it's on-ly love that you're giv-ing,

CODA
It's on-ly love
do-ing its thing... ba- by,

Final
it's on-ly love that you're giv-ing.
Words & Music by
Mick Hucknall

1. I was bowled over, now I'm sold down the drain.

3. She's made of real glass, she's got real pretty words.

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

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Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fm6

Em

Fi-ver, mo-tion, and her warm heart would turn me for...
leave me, ev - er - vo- tion,
(Cause) She's turned me round, a

new flame has come
and no - thing she can do can do me

wrong.
A new flame has come and

no - thing she can do can do me wrong.
wrong. A new flame has come and

no-thing she can do can do me wrong. A new flame has

come and no-thing she can do can do me wrong

oh no, wrong oh no,
YOU’VE GOT IT

Words & Music by
Mick Hucknall & Lamont Dozier

This impossible power
(has broken into me)
and stolen all the sense that I

let you go.
Why did I make sex for another sense
and never understand

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than wanting someone else to try to tell you so, well

I think you understand

I try hard but I can't

sh do without it,

To  Coda

I think you un-

that you've

got it.

me more,

you've given me could've learnt me more,

so,
-stand that you've got it.

What made you think that I'd be true to you?

needed to prove it to myself that I could let you go, well,
what made you think that I'd be a fool for you,

knew that I was lying, there was something I was hiding.

wanna let you know that I need you so ooh

CODA
IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME BY NOW

Words & Music by K. Gamble & L. Huff

If you don't know me by now, you will
never, never, never know me, ooh...

1. All the things
2. We all got
that we've been through,
our own funny moos...

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Warner Chappell Music London W1V 3FA
you should understand me
I've got mine
like I un-der-stand you.
wo-man, you got yours
too.

Now girl I know the dif-ference
just trust in me
be-tween right and wrong,
like I trust in you,

I ain't gon-na do noth-ing,
as long as we've been to-get-her,

to break up our hap-py home,
that should be so en-sy to do,

oh don't get so ex-cit-ed
just get your-self to-get-her,
when I come home a lit-tle
or we might as well say good-bye
STARS

Words & Music by
Mick Hucknall

Moderate beat, wistfully

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G
(Bm) Am7

(1.) Any-one who ev-er held you would tell you the way-

Bm

I'm feel-ing, Any-one who ev-er wanted you

G

would try to tell you what I feel in-side, The only thing I ev-er

Am7

wanted was the feel-ing that you ain't fak-ing.
The only one you ever thought about, wait a minute can't you see that I wanna fall from the stars straight into your arms. I feel you, you. I hope you comprehend.

CHORUS
2. For the man who tried to hurt you,
   He's explaining the way I'm feeling.
   For all the jealousy I caused you
   States the reason why I'm trying to hide
   As for all the things you taught me,
   It sends my future into darker dimensions.
   You'll never know how much you hurt me,
   Stay a minute can't you see that:

3. Too many hearts are broken,
   A lover's promise never came with a maybe
   So many words are left unspoken.
   The silent voices are driving me crazy
   As for all the pain you caused me,
   Making up could never be your intention.
   You'll never know how much you hurt me.
   Stay can't you see that:
SOMETHING GOT ME STARTED

Words by Mick Hucknall
Music by
Mick Hucknall & Fritz McIntyre

(1) Something got me start-ed,
you know that I will love you.
(2) Totally broken heart-ed,
guilty of what I did to you.

Late-ly since we part-ed,
I tru-ly know that
late-ly since we part-ed,
I tru-ly know that

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I need you, I need you, I'd give it all up for you, I'd give it all up for you.

I'd give it all up for you, I'd give it all up for you, I'd give it all up for you, I'd give it all up for you.

(Yes, I'd give it all up for you.) (Yes, I'd give it all up for you.) (Yes, I'd give it all up for you.)
Come on, I'd

You've got to help me now.

You've got to

help me now.

Repeat to fade

something got me started.
THRILL ME

Words by Mick Hucknall
Music by
Mick Hucknall & Fritz McIntyre

(Spoken:) O.K... I'm the one who took you for granted...

I've made my mistakes.

Wake up, let's not break up.
(1.) Thrill me,
(2.) Thrill me,
(Spoken)  O.K...

Feels so good...

bands feel like silk down my back, come on... come on!
Oh yeah!

Feel it baby.

Thrill me.

you've got a love so strong, Thrill me. you really turn me on...
Thrill me, wait till to-mor-row night._ Thrill me,

I wanna treat you right.

Ad lib. Solo
YOUR MIRROR

Words & Music by
Mick Hucknall

(1.3) I've got to stand up for myself. this so-cie-ty don't care a-bout no-bod-y else. I've got to be strong.

ev-en if I know that this feel-ing is wrong. I've got to not
care, even if I know that this world is meant to share—

Wait a minute! This is wrong, even the birds—still sing—

their faithful song... And your beauty lies within you—

look in the mirror, baby...
Look in the mirror Baby.

What you gonna do

Baby.
2. What you gonna do when your friends have gone away
And deserted you.
You'll have to be strong
Twenty four hours can seem so long
You've taught to not care.
And then not realise this world is meant to share
Wait a minute!
It's wrong...

3. We've got to stand up for ourselves,
Even if a leader so cold wants to glory himself
We've got to be strong
Even if our reasons seem wrong
We've got to not care,
Even if the world that we know may not even be here.
Hold it!
It's wrong...
FOR YOUR BABIES

Words & Music by Mick Hucknall

Moderately

(1) You've got that look again, the one I hoped I had when...

I was a lad, your face is just beaming, your smile got me boasting...

C "EMI" Music Ltd EMI Songs Ltd London WC2H 0EA
pulse rol-ler coast- ing...

Any way the four winds that blow

Bu7

you'll send me sail ing home to you, or I'll fly with the

force of a rain bow, the dream of gold will be wait ing in your eyes. You

know I'd do most an y thing you want, hey I.
I try to give you everything you need, I can see that it gets to you. I don't believe in many things, but in you! I don't believe in many things, but in you!
2. Her faith is amazing,
The pain that she goes through
Contained in the hope for you.
Your whole world has changed,
The years spent before seem more cloudy than blue.
In many ways your baby's controlling
When you haven't laid down for days,
For the poor, no time to be thinking,
They're too busy finding ways.
SO BEAUTIFUL

Words & Music by
Mick Hucknall

I was listening
glistening
to this conversation,
in my imagination,
noticing
noticing
my daydream
something close
to breaking the law,
I was crumbling
Waiting a mo' be-

Capo 1

(Eb
A7
Eb

A

A

A

A
with an- ti-ci-pation, you'd bet-ter
fore you take me down to the sit-ua-tion...

send me home, be-fore I tum-ble down to the floor,
known a one... who'd make me sui-cidal be-fore...

You're so beau-ti-ful, but oh so bor-ing, I'm
She was so beau-ti-ful, but oh so bor-ing, I'm

won-der-ing what am I do-ing... here.
won-der-ing what was I do-ing... there.

So beau-ti-ful, So beau-ti-ful,
but oh so boring, I'm wondering if anyone out there really cares.

a-bout the cur-lers in your hair, my lit-tle gold-en ba-by, where have all your birds flown now?

a-bout the col-our of your hair, my lit-tle gold-eer ba-by, where have all your birds flown now?

Some-things...
She was so beautiful, but oh so boring. I'm wondering what was I doing there. So

beautiful, but oh so boring. I'm wondering, does anybody out there really care
about the colour of your hair, my little golden
day by, where have all your birds flown now?
(bocal ad lib.)

Does anyone treat really...
ANGEL

Words & Music by
William Sanders & Carolyn Franklin

Spoken: One two, come on, you know how we do

for the sound system. This is for the

sound system. You got-to find me an

angel, to fly

con pedal

a-way

with me,
got-to find me an

angel,

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Carlin Music Corp. London W1 1BD
Spoken: Y'all, y'all. I'm 'bout to go through the bully see if I find myself a project angel, by the bus-stop, sucking on a lollipop, it never stop, come on. This is for the sound system. This is for the sound system. Simply Red's on your sound system. I just spotted her. One time! I know there
must be someone, someone for me.
I have lived too long without the love of someone.

There's no misery, yeah, yeah, like the misery I feel in me. Got to find an angel in my life.
Got ta find me, she'll be there, and don't you worry. Got ta find me, keep looking and just keep looking, an angel. Just keep looking, an angel.
FAIRGROUND

Words & Music by Mick Hucknall

Capo 1

(D = 120)

Driving down an endless road, taking
friends or moving alone. Pleasure at the
It's always friends that feel so good, let's make a friends like all.

Good men should you a home. Pleasure at the fair
ground on the

Don't care what the people may.

Way, say. Walk a round, free and roam,
It's always friends that feel so good,
there's always someone leaving alone,
let's make a - mends like all good men should.

Pleasure at the fairground on the way.
And I

love the thought of coming home to you,
even if I know we can't make it.
Yes, I love the thought of giving nape to you, just a little ray of light shi-

Gm7   Dm7

Gm7   Dm7

Gm7   Dm7
Sing through.

Love can sing through. I love the thought of coming home to you... even if I know we can't make it. Yes...
Pleasure at the fair ground on the way.
And I love the thought of coming home to you.

Even if I know we can't make it.
Yes, I love the thought of going there.

Hope to you, just a little ray of light shining through. And I