The best of Annie Lennox

Twelve great songs arranged for piano, voice & guitar

M784.016
LEN

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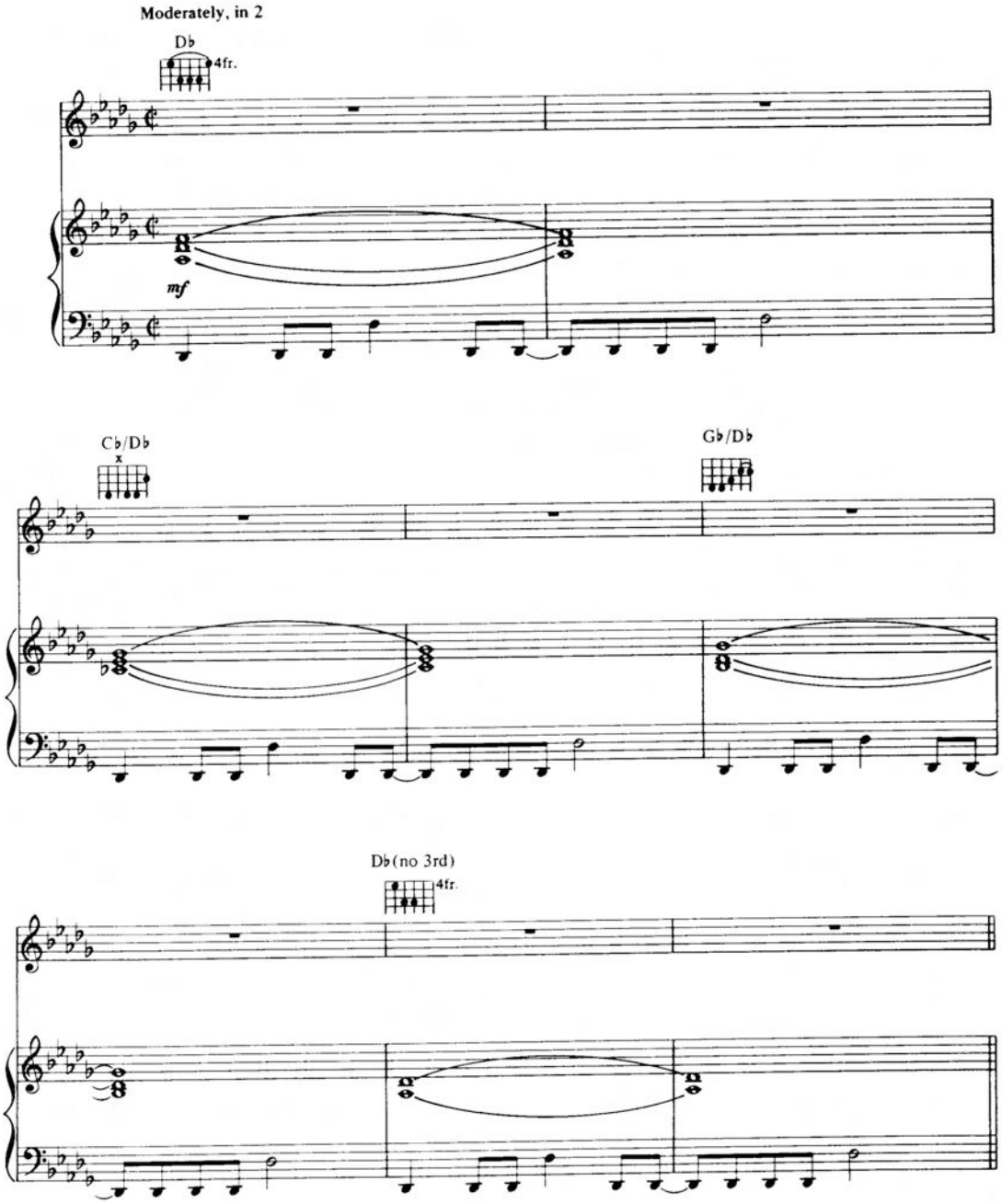
It's Alright
(Baby's Coming Back)

Words & Music by A. Lennox & D. A. Stewart



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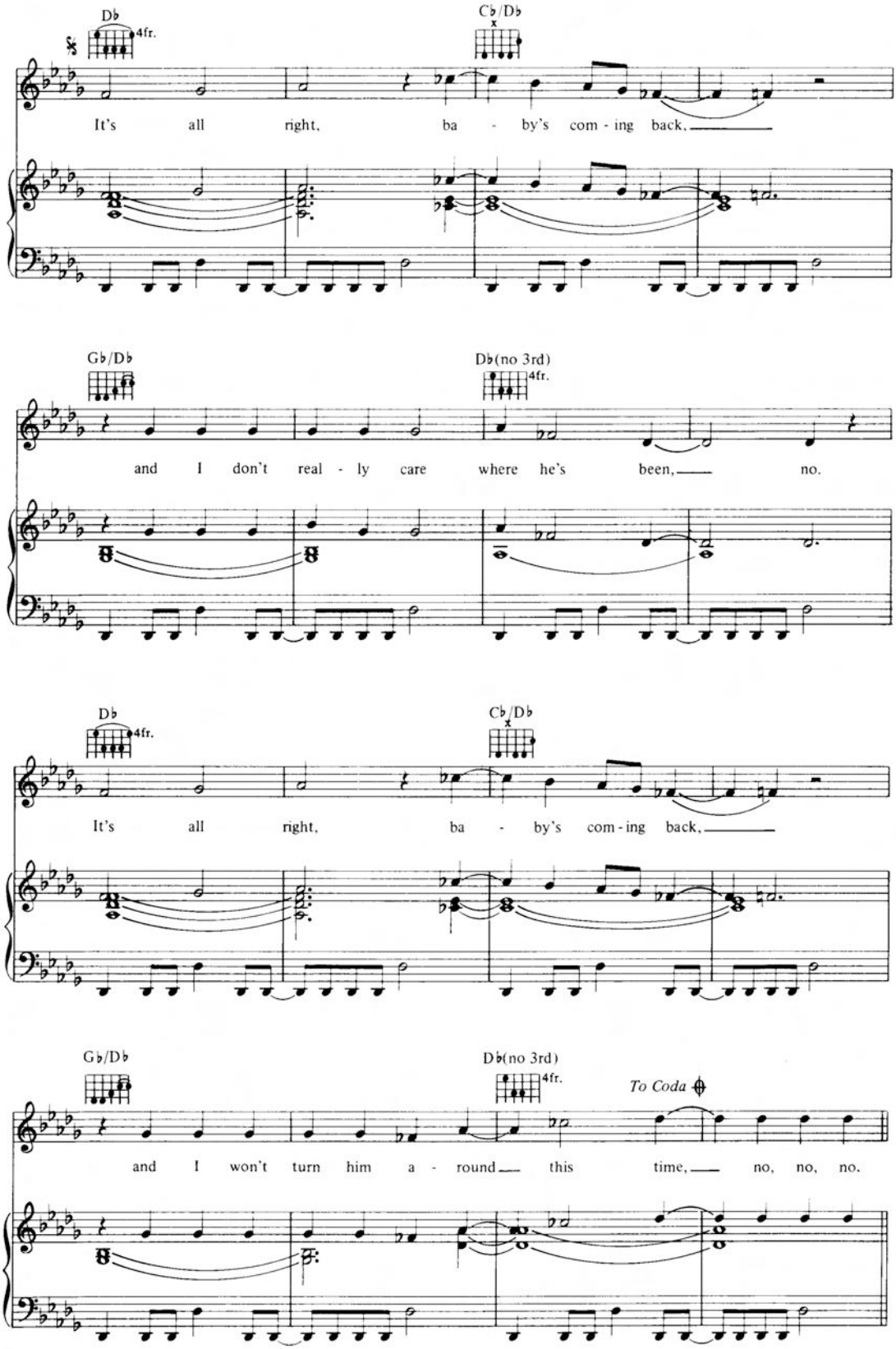
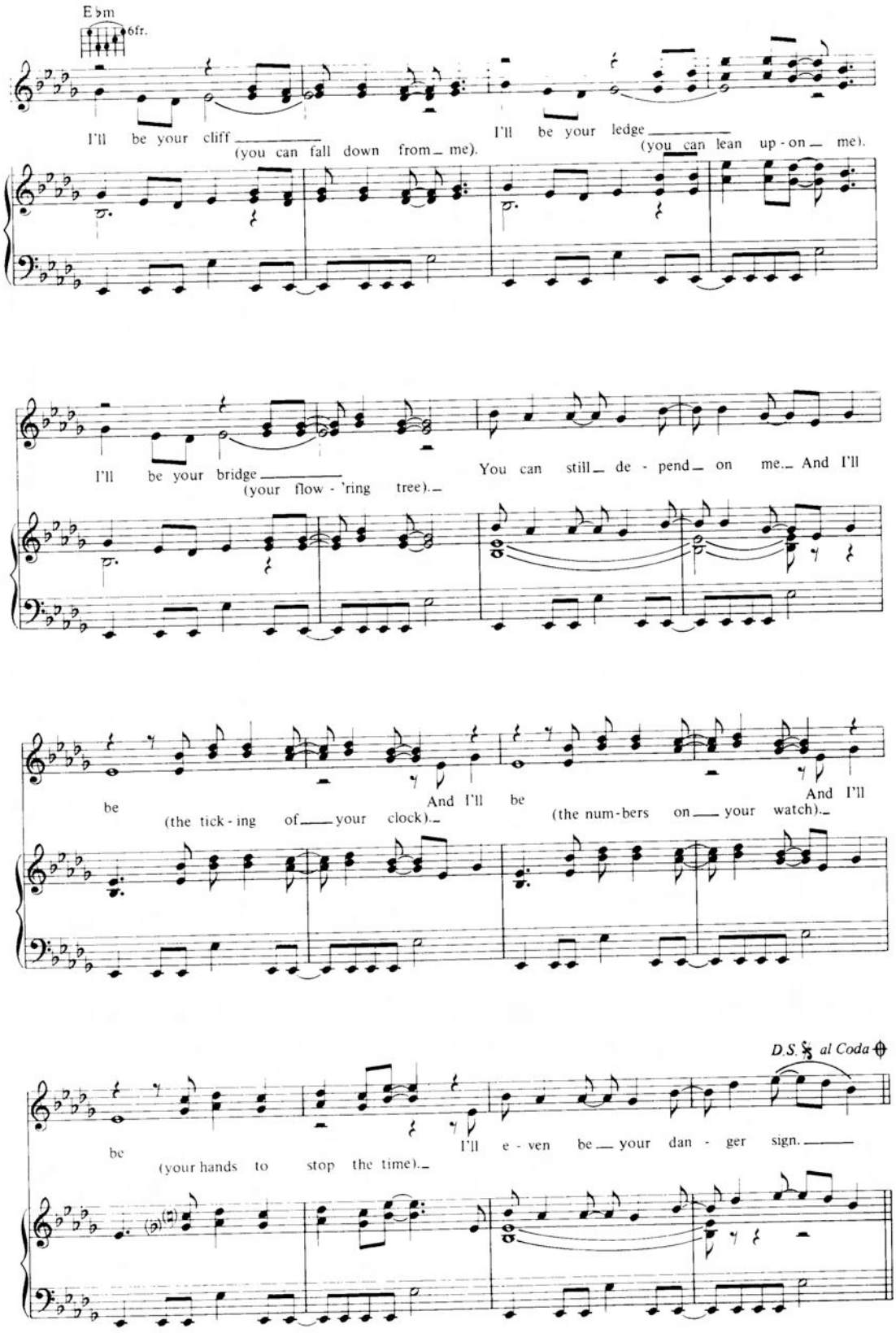
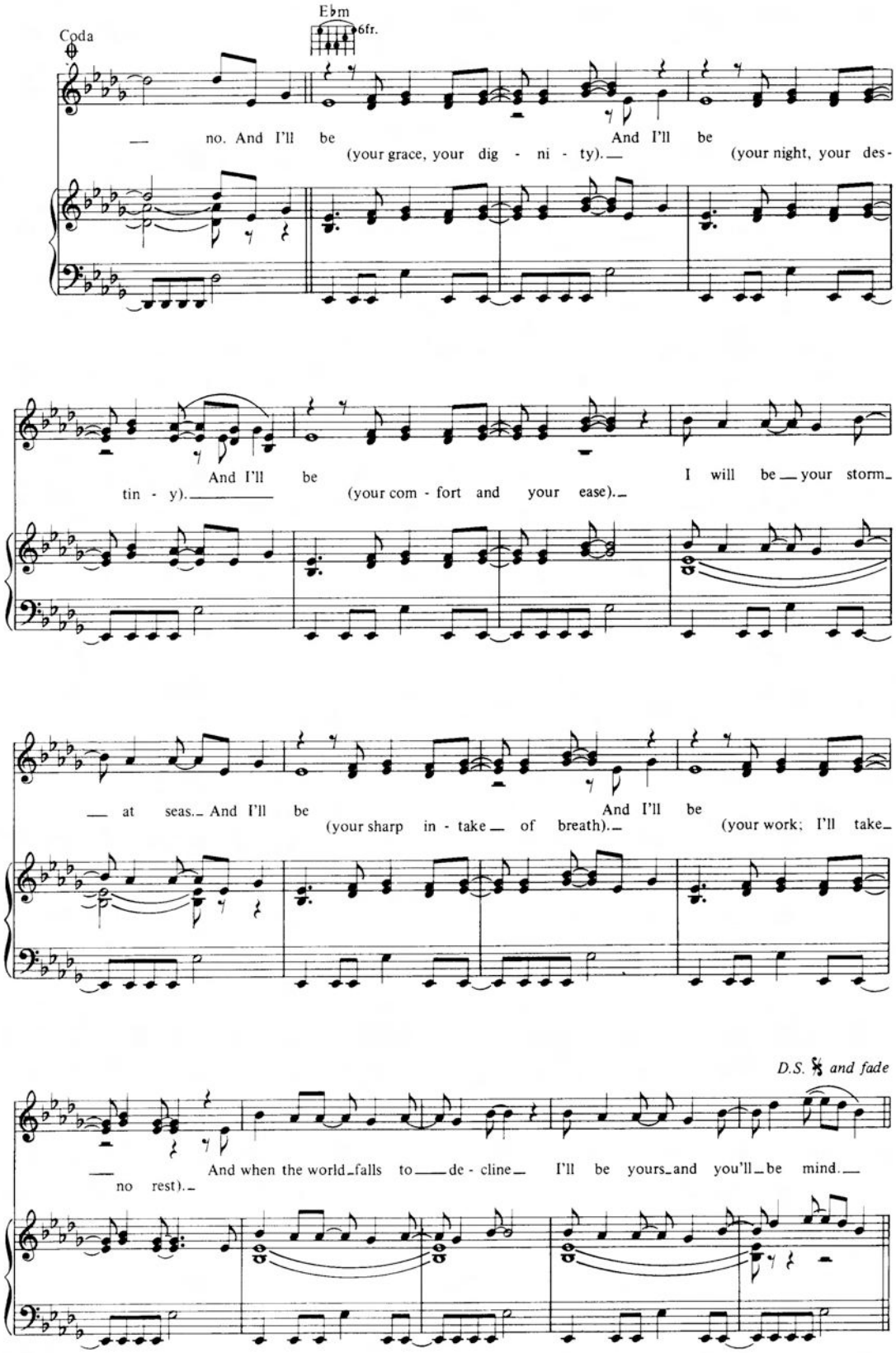
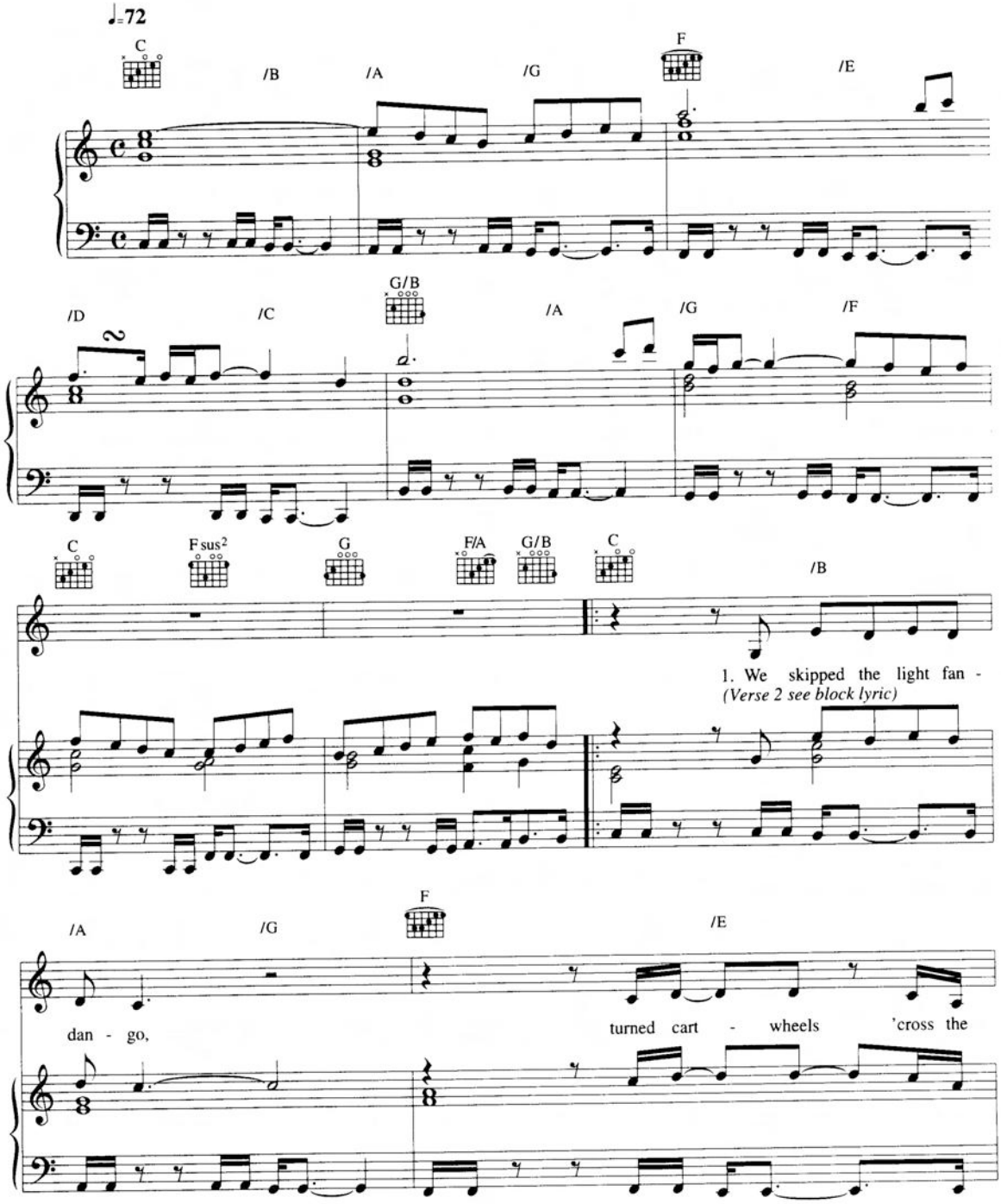

D♭
4fr.
C♭/D♭
It's all right, ba - by's com - ing back,
G♭/D♭
D♭(no 3rd)
4fr.
and I don't real - ly care where he's been, no.
D♭
4fr.
C♭/D♭
It's all right, ba - by's com - ing back,
G♭/D♭
D♭(no 3rd)
4fr.
To Coda
and I won't turn him a - round this time, no, no, no.


E♭m
6fr.
I'll be your cliff (you can fall down from me).
I'll be your ledge (you can lean up-on me).
I'll be your bridge (your flow-'ring tree).
You can still de-pend on me. And I'll
be (the tick-ing of your clock).
And I'll be (the num-bers on your watch).
And I'll
be (your hands to stop the time).
I'll e-ven be your dan-ger sign.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌


Coda
E♭m
6fr.
— no. And I'll be
(your grace, your dig - ni - ty).—
And I'll be
(your night, your des-
tin - y).—
And I'll be
(your com - fort and your ease).—
I will be— your storm—
— at seas.— And I'll be
(your sharp in - take— of breath).—
And I'll be
(your work; I'll take—
D.S. 𝄋 and fade
— And when the world—falls to— de - cline— I'll be yours—and you'll—be mind.—
no rest).—

A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Words & Music by Keith Reid & Gary Brooker



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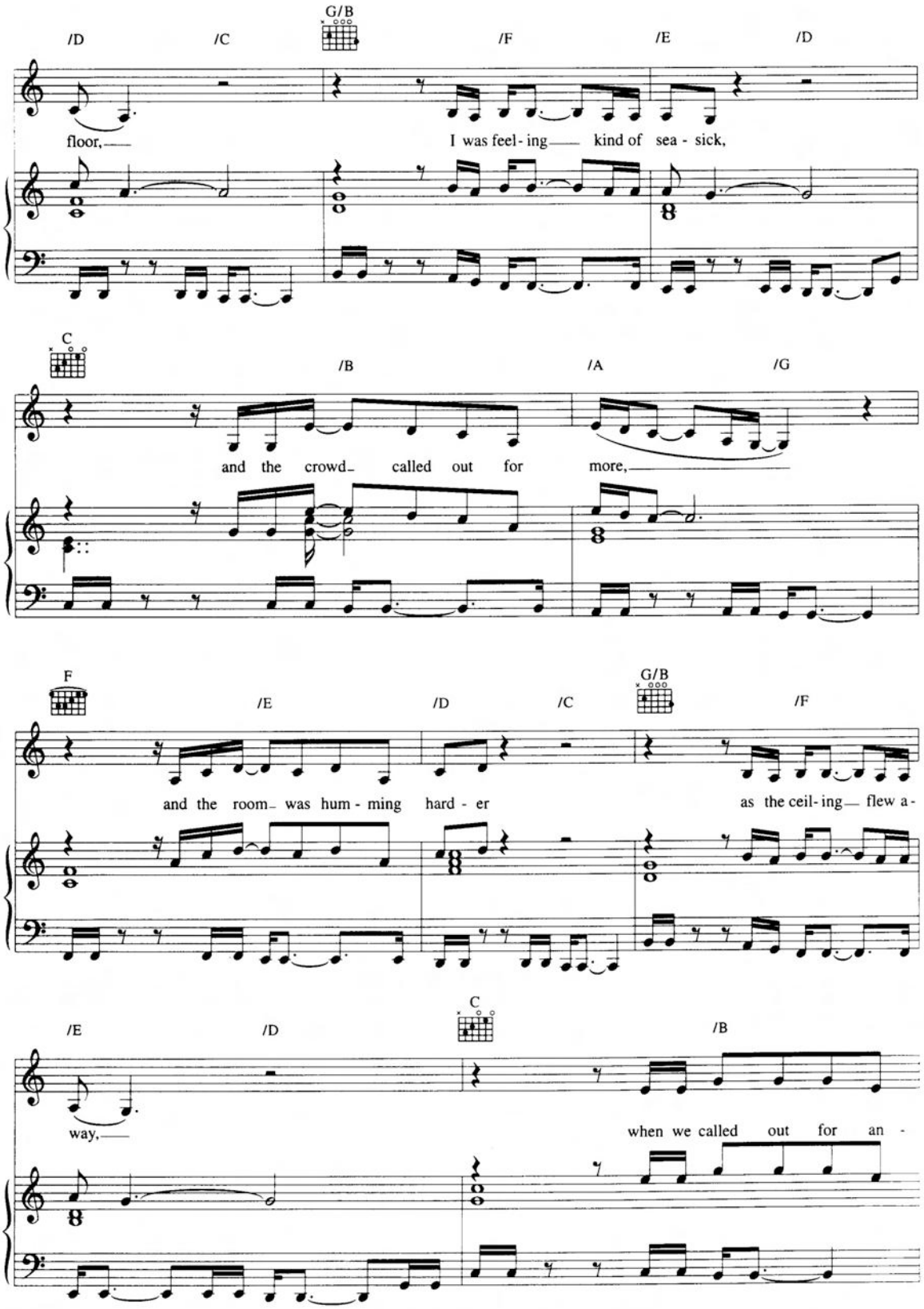
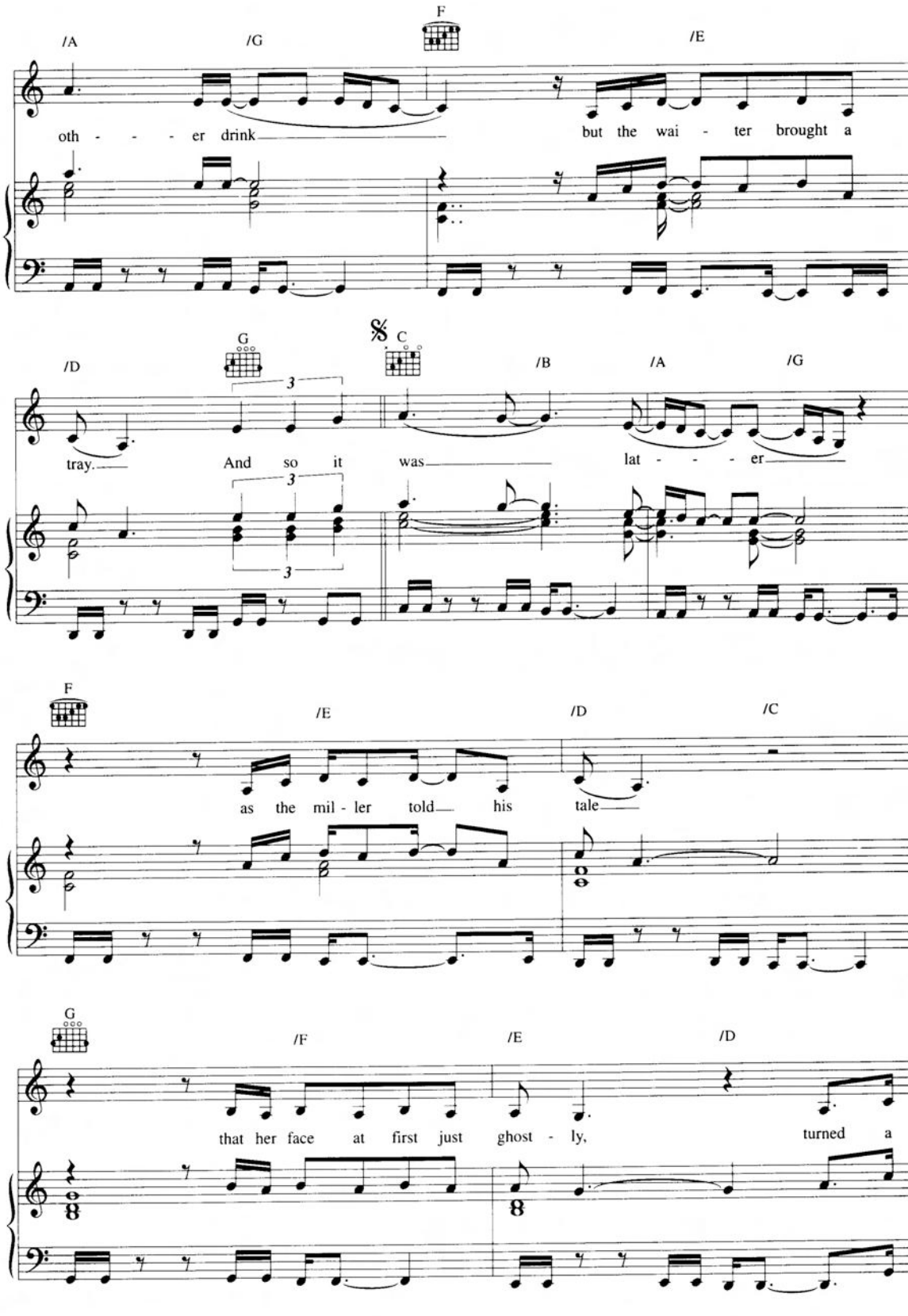
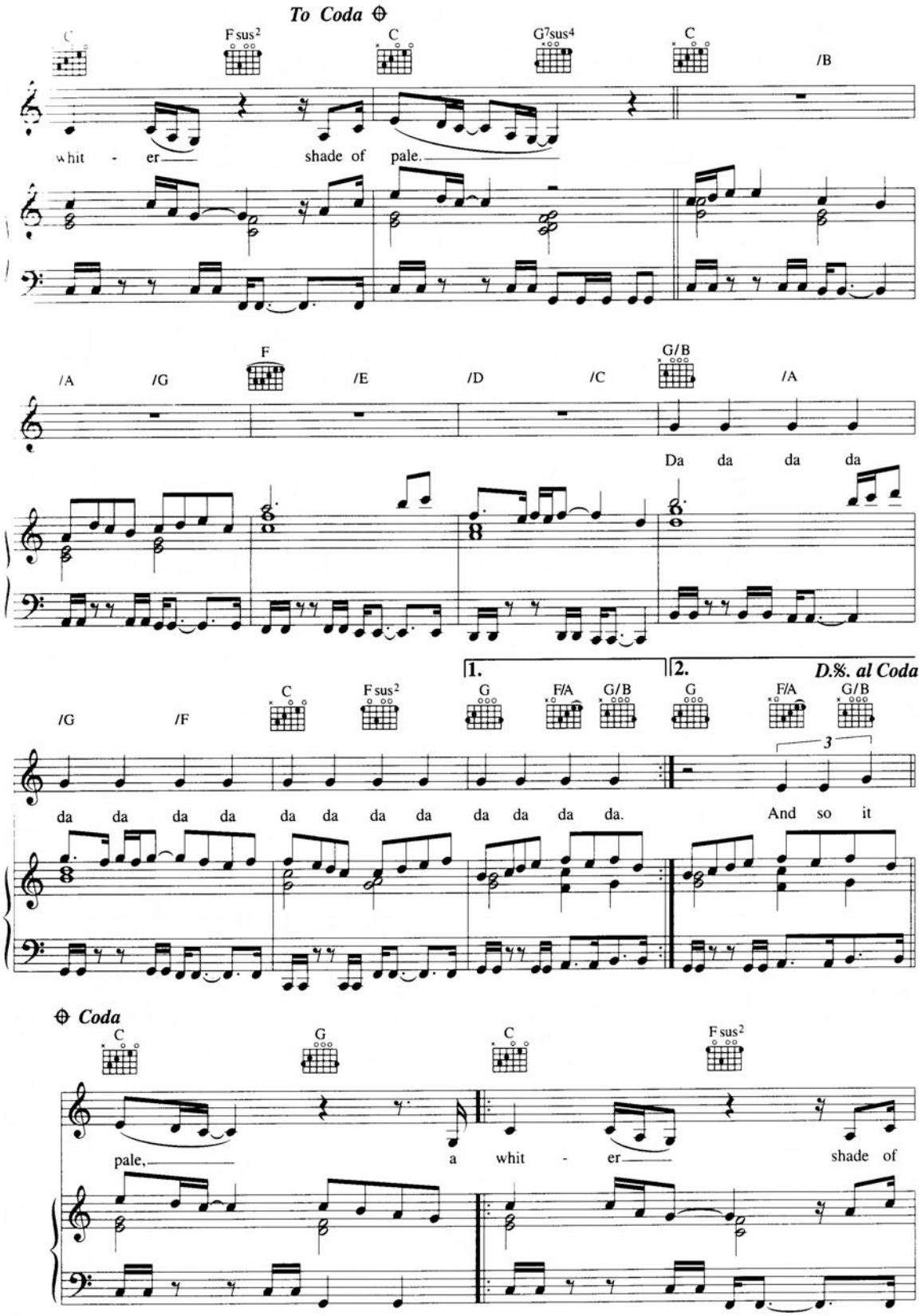
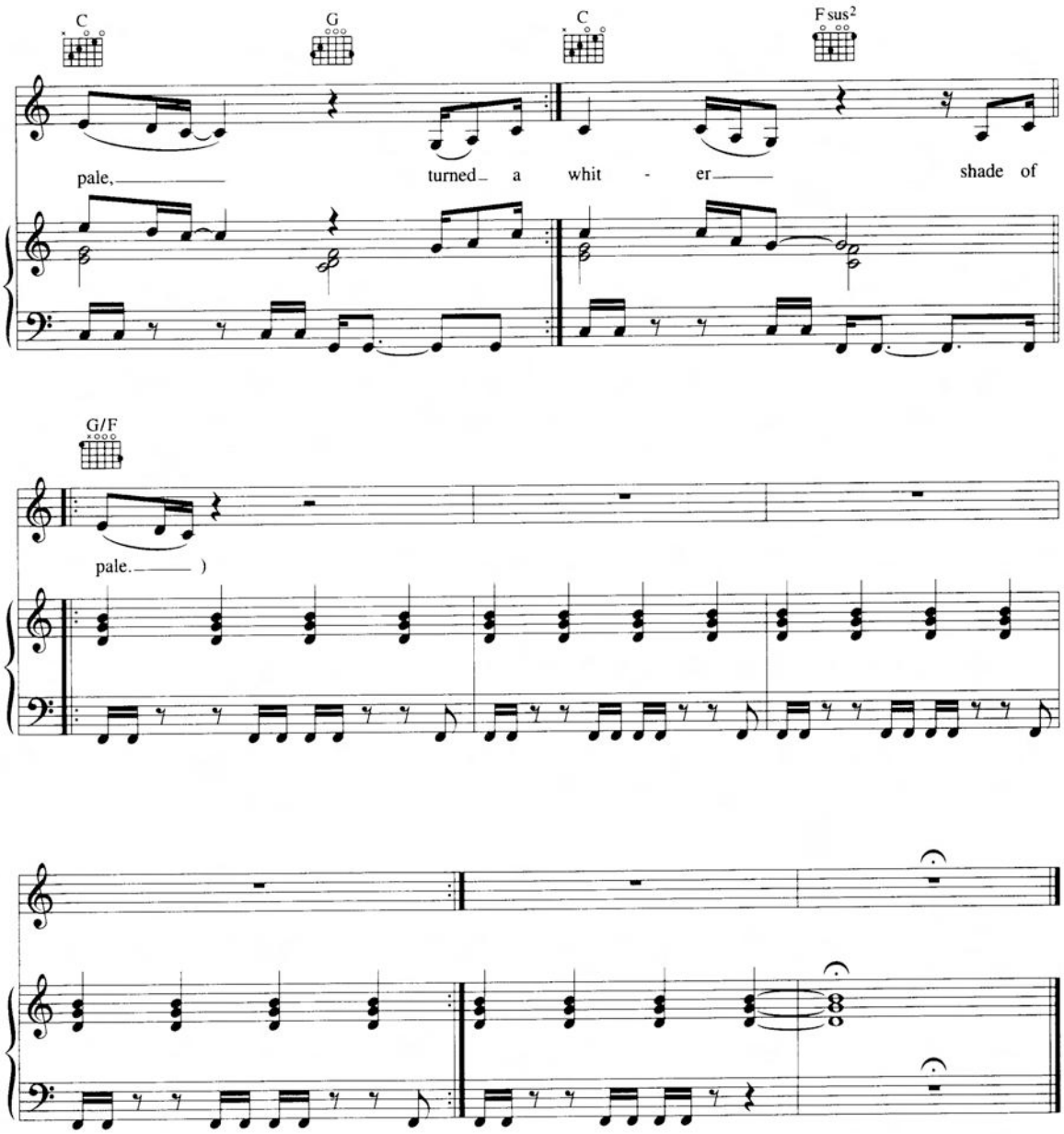

/D
/C
G/B
/F
/E
/D
floor,
I was feel- ing
kind of sea - sick,
C
/B
/A
/G
and the crowd
called out for
more,
F
/E
/D
/C
G/B
/F
and the room
was hum - ming
hard - er
as the ceil- ing
flew a -
/E
/D
C
/B
way,
when we called out for an -


/A
/G
F
/E
oth - - - er drink
but the wai - ter brought a
/D
G
C
/B
/A
/G
tray.
And so it was
lat - - - er
F
/E
/D
/C
as the mil - ler told his tale
G
/F
/E
/D
that her face at first just ghost - ly,
turned a

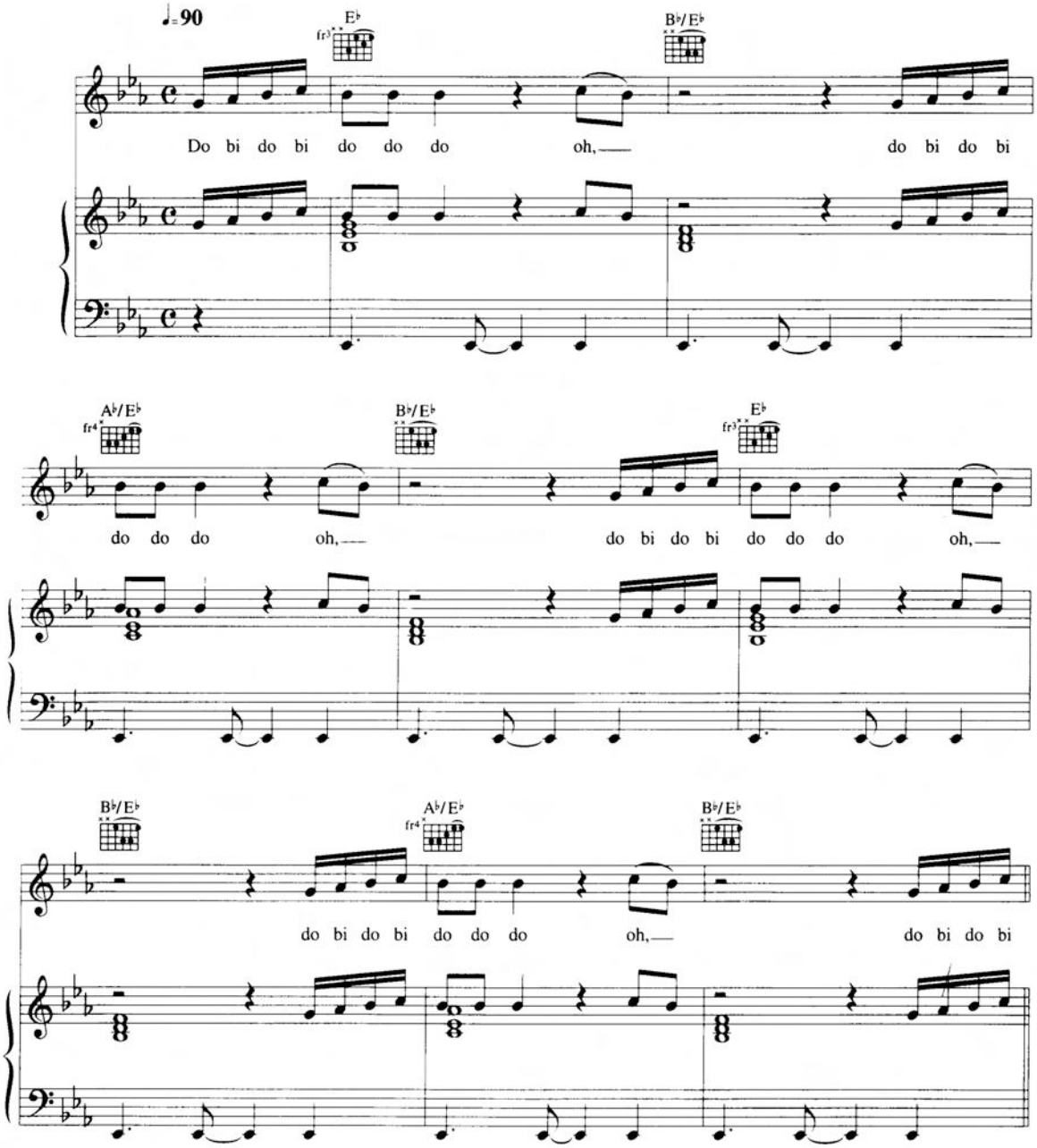

To Coda
C
Fsus2
C
G7sus4
C
/B
whit - er shade of pale.
/A
/G
F
/E
/D
/C
G/B
/A
Da da da da
/G
/F
C
Fsus2
1.
G
F/A
G/B
2.
G
F/A
G/B
D.%. al Coda
3
da da da da da da da da da da da da.
And so it
Coda
C
G
C
Fsus2
pale, a whit - er shade of



Verse 2:
You said there is no reason
And the truth is plain to see
But I wandered through my playing cards
And would not let her be
And one of sixteen vestal virgins
Who were leaving for the coast
And although my eyes were open
They might just as well be closed.

No More 'I Love You's'

Words & Music by D. Freeman & J. Hughes



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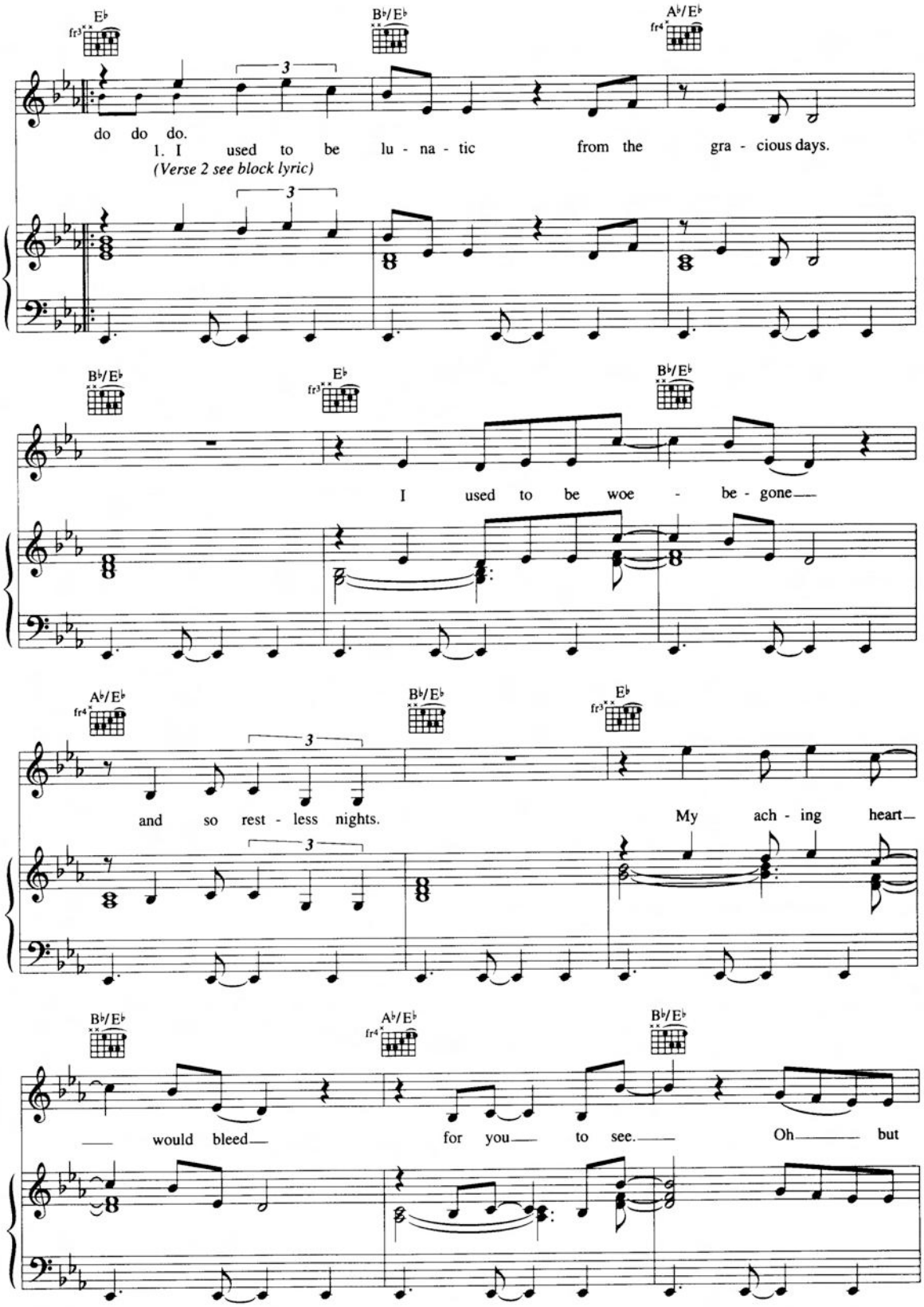
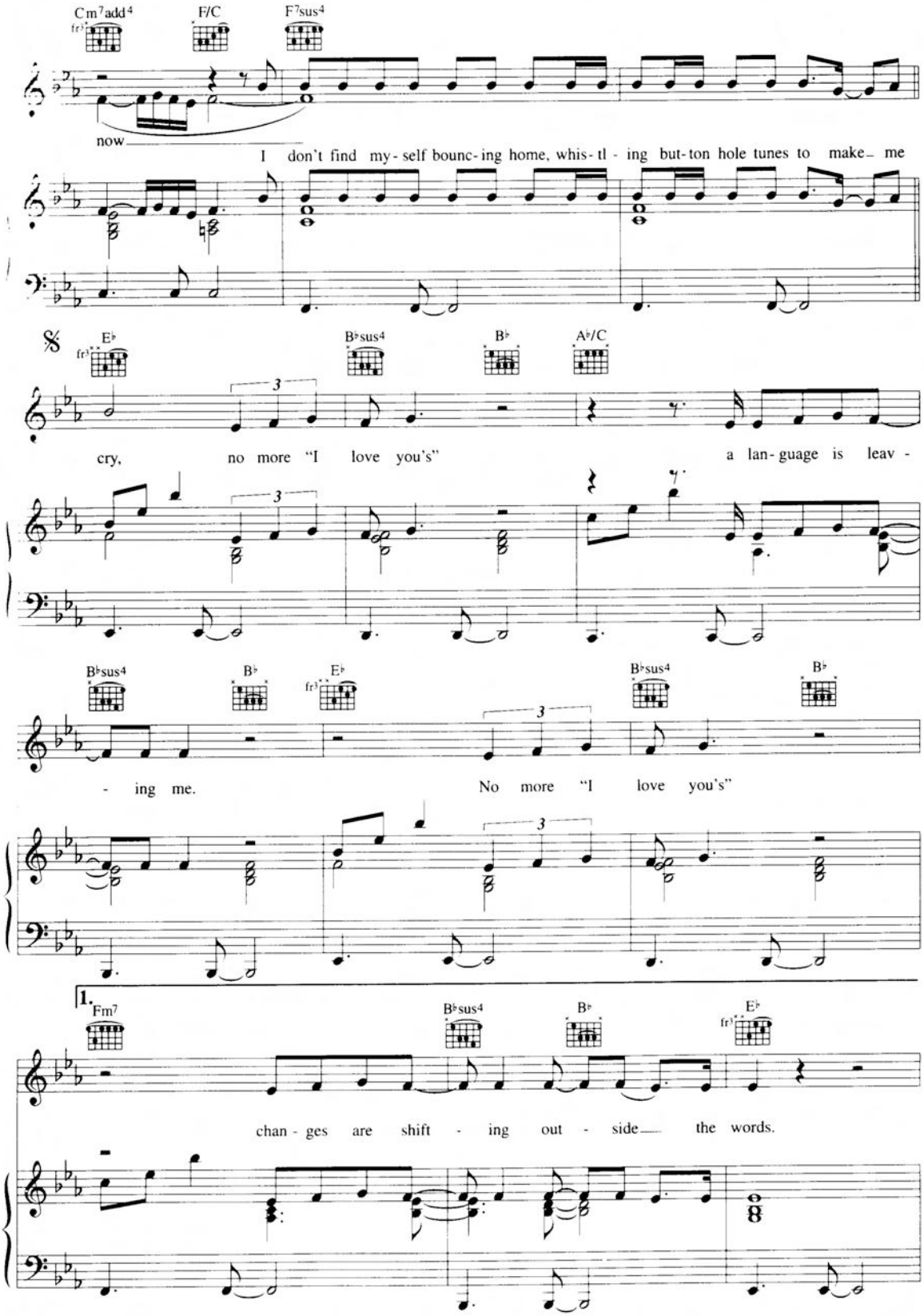
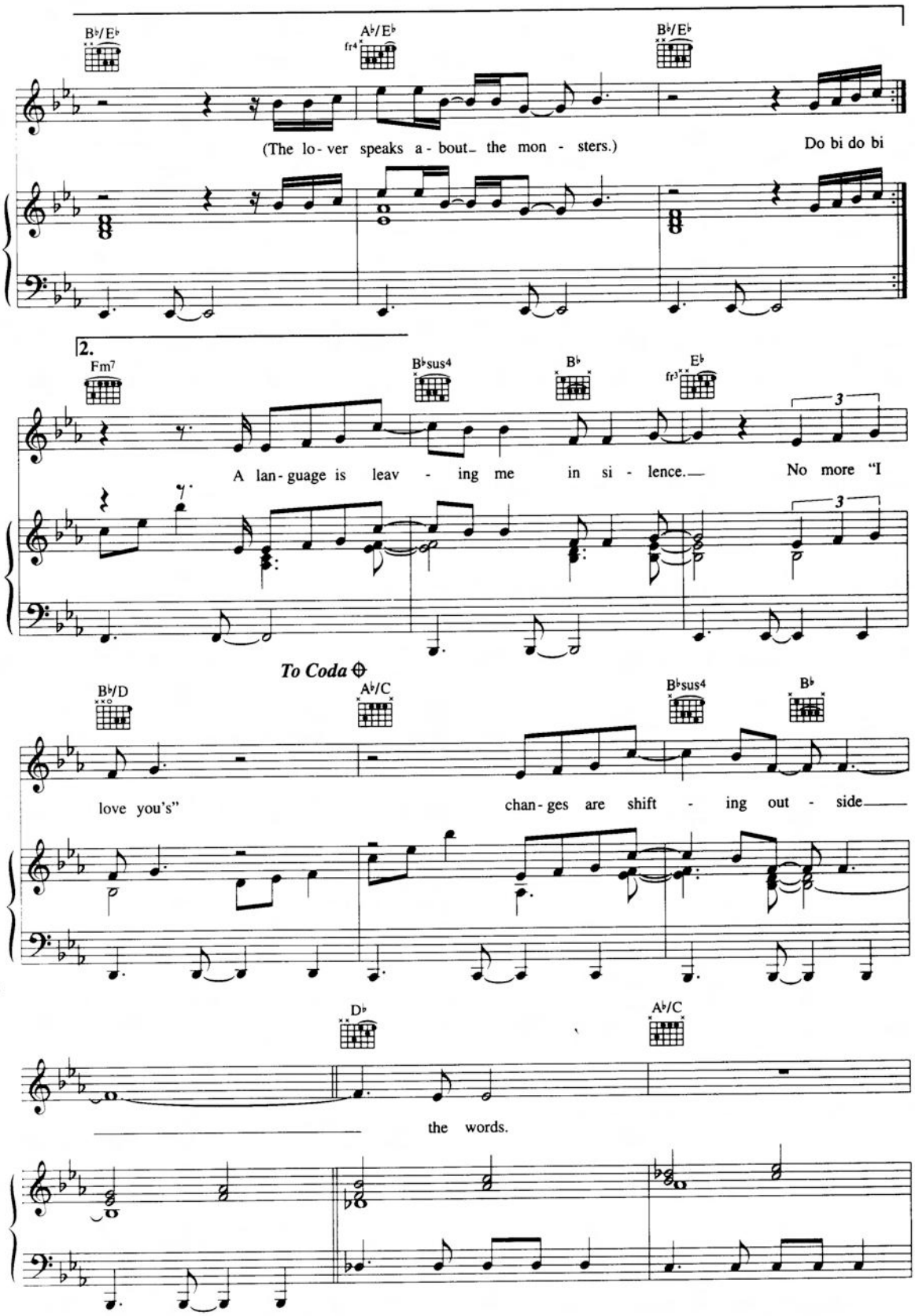
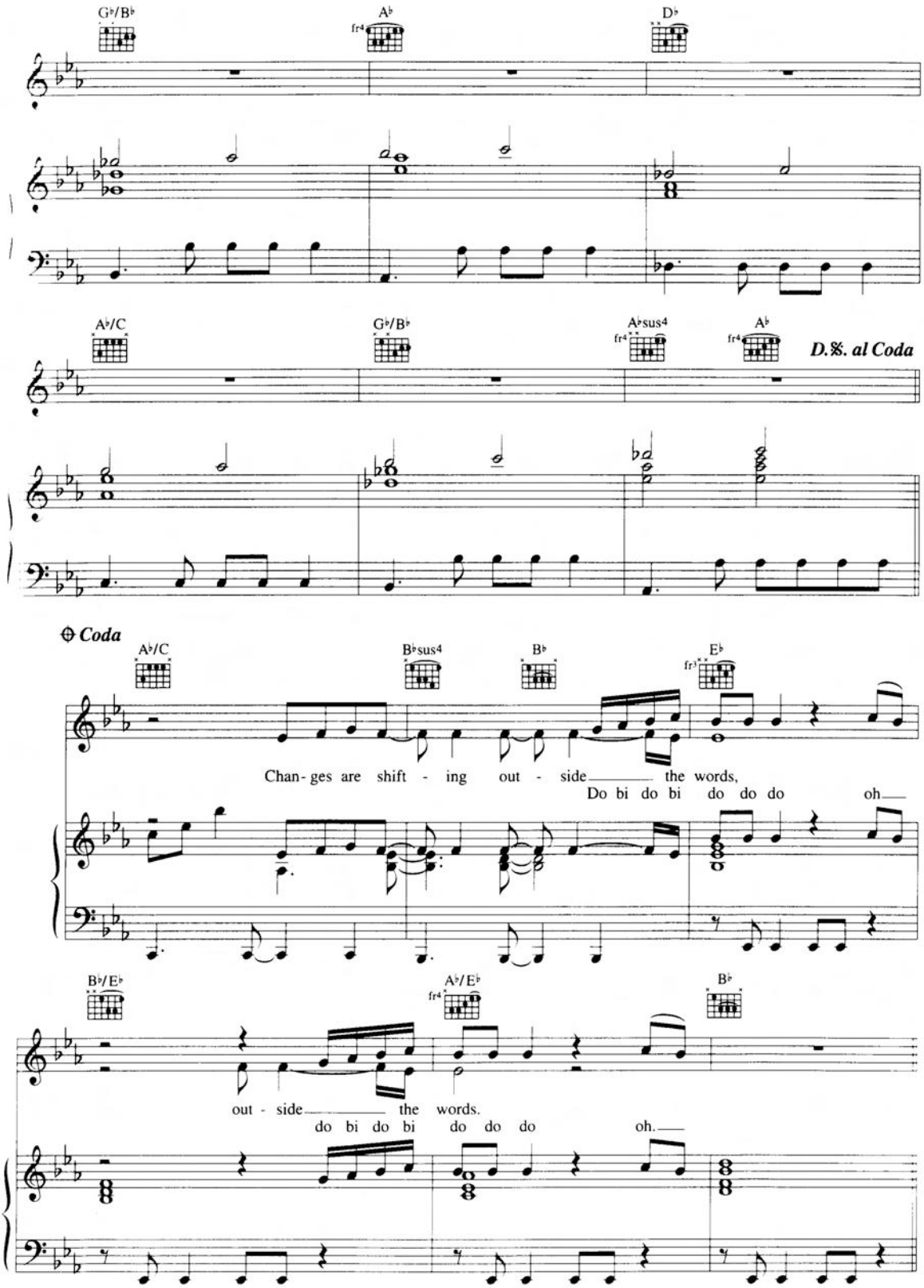
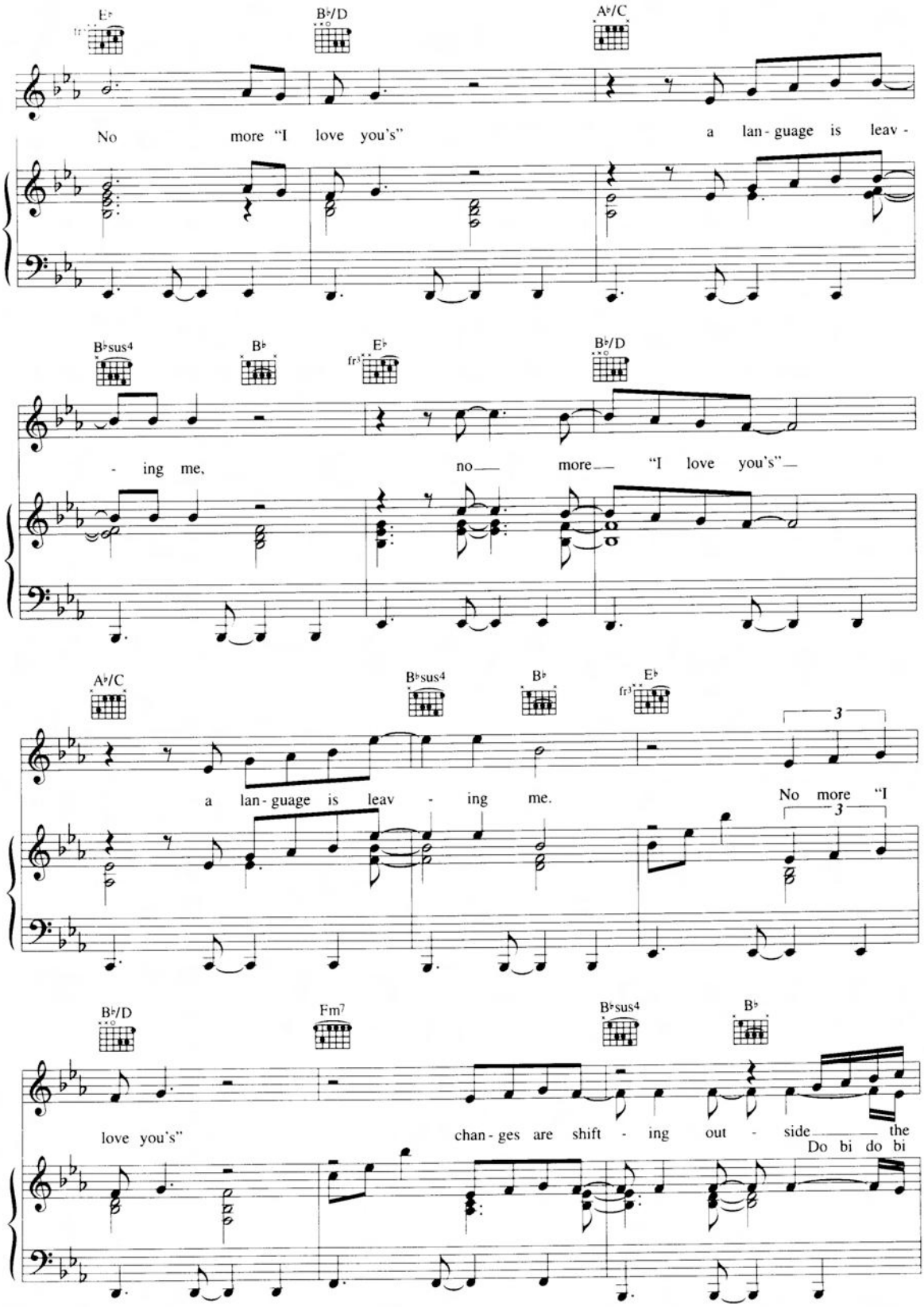
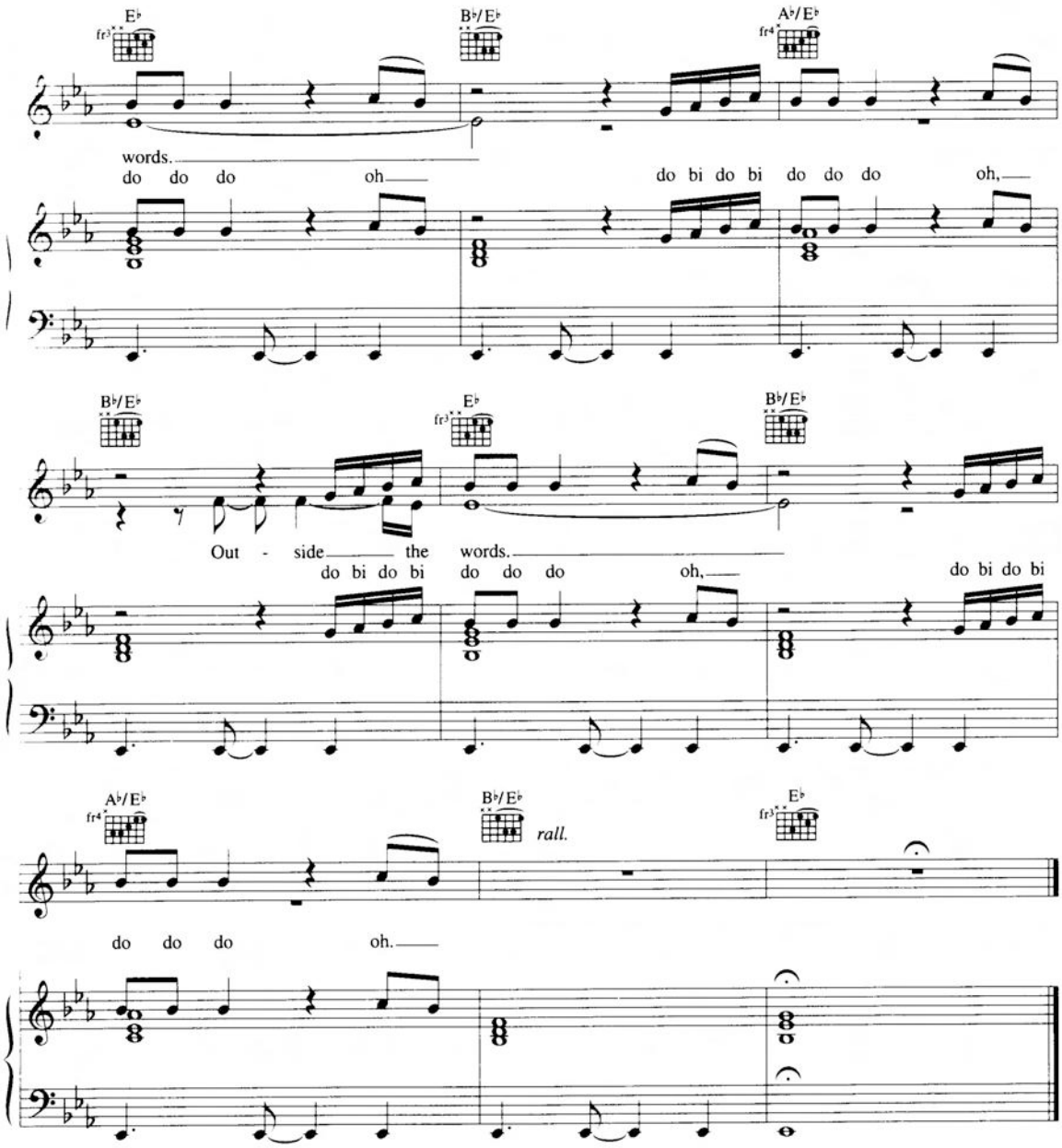

E♭
B♭/E♭
A♭/E♭
do do do.
1. I used to be lu - na - tic from the gra - cious days.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
B♭/E♭
E♭
B♭/E♭
I used to be woe - be - gone
A♭/E♭
B♭/E♭
E♭
and so rest - less nights.
My ach - ing heart
B♭/E♭
A♭/E♭
B♭/E♭
would bleed for you to see. Oh but


Cm7add4
F/C
F7sus4
now
I don't find my-self bounc-ing home, whis-tl-ing but-ton hole tunes to make me
E♭
B♭sus4
B♭
A♭/C
cry, no more "I love you's" a lan-guage is leav-
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
B♭sus4
B♭
-ing me. No more "I love you's"
1.
Fm7
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
chan-ges are shift-ing out-side the words.


B♭/E♭
A♭/E♭
fr4
B♭/E♭
(The lo - ver speaks a - bout_ the mon - sters.)
Do bi do bi
2.
Fm7
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
fr3
3
A lan - guage is leav - ing me in si - lence.—
No more "I
To Coda
B♭/D
A♭/C
B♭sus4
B♭
love you's"
chan - ges are shift - ing out - side—
D♭
A♭/C
the words.


G♭/B♭
A♭
fr4
D♭
A♭/C
G♭/B♭
A♭sus4
fr4
A♭
fr4
D.S. al Coda
⊕ Coda
A♭/C
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
fr3
Chan- ges are shift - ing out - side the words,
Do bi do bi do do do oh
B♭/E♭
A♭/E♭
fr4
B♭
out - side the words.
do bi do bi do do do oh.

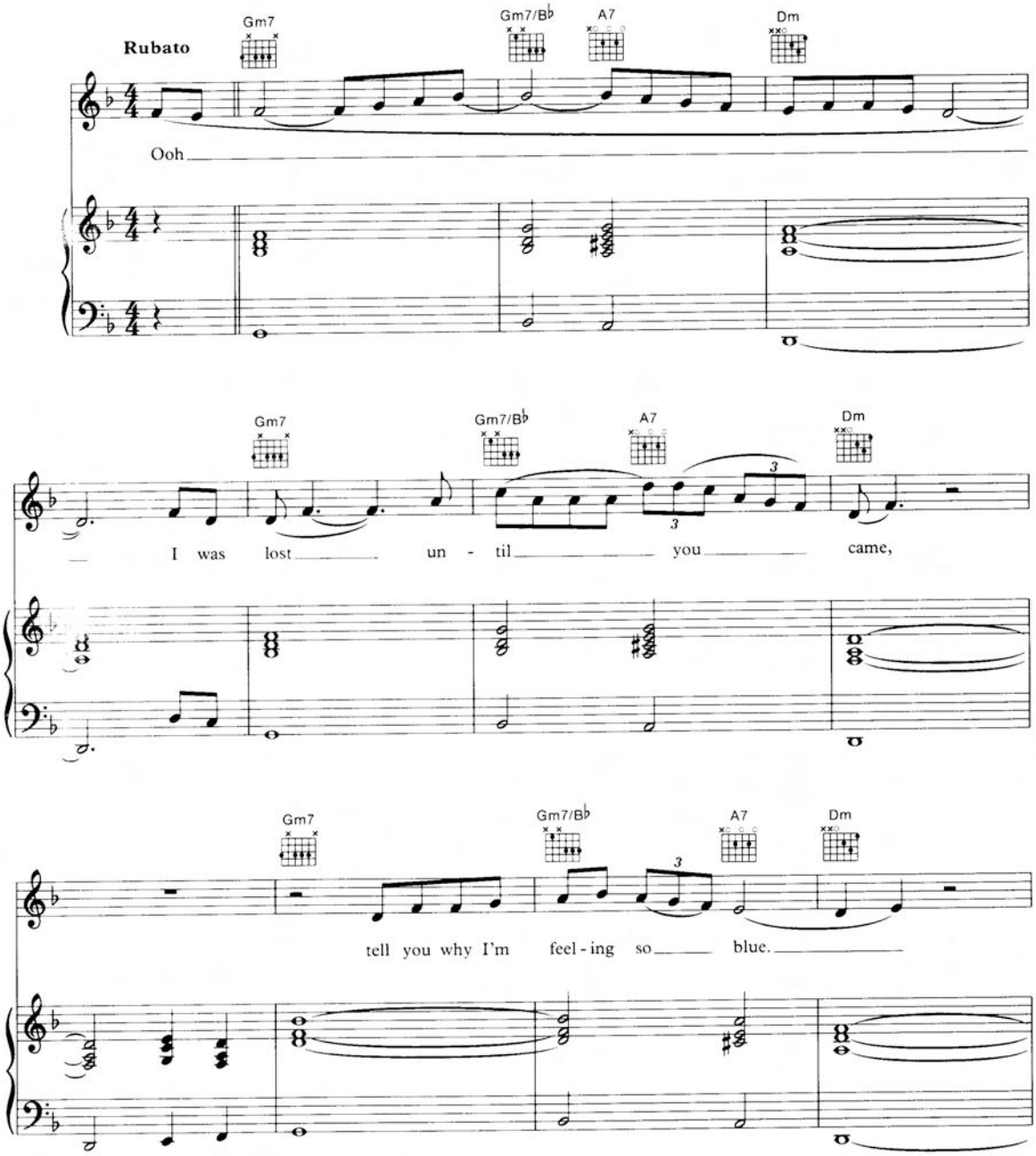

E♭
B♭/D
A♭/C
No more "I love you's" a lan - guage is leav -
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
fr3
B♭/D
- ing me, no more "I love you's"
A♭/C
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
fr3
3
a lan - guage is leav - ing me. No more "I
3
B♭/D
Fm7
B♭sus4
B♭
love you's" chan - ges are shift - ing out - side the
Do bi do bi



Verse 2:
I used to have demons in my room at night
Desire, despair, desire, so many monsters.
Oh, but now
I don't find myself bouncing home
Whistling buttonhole tunes to make me cry.

Precious

Words & Music by Annie Lennox



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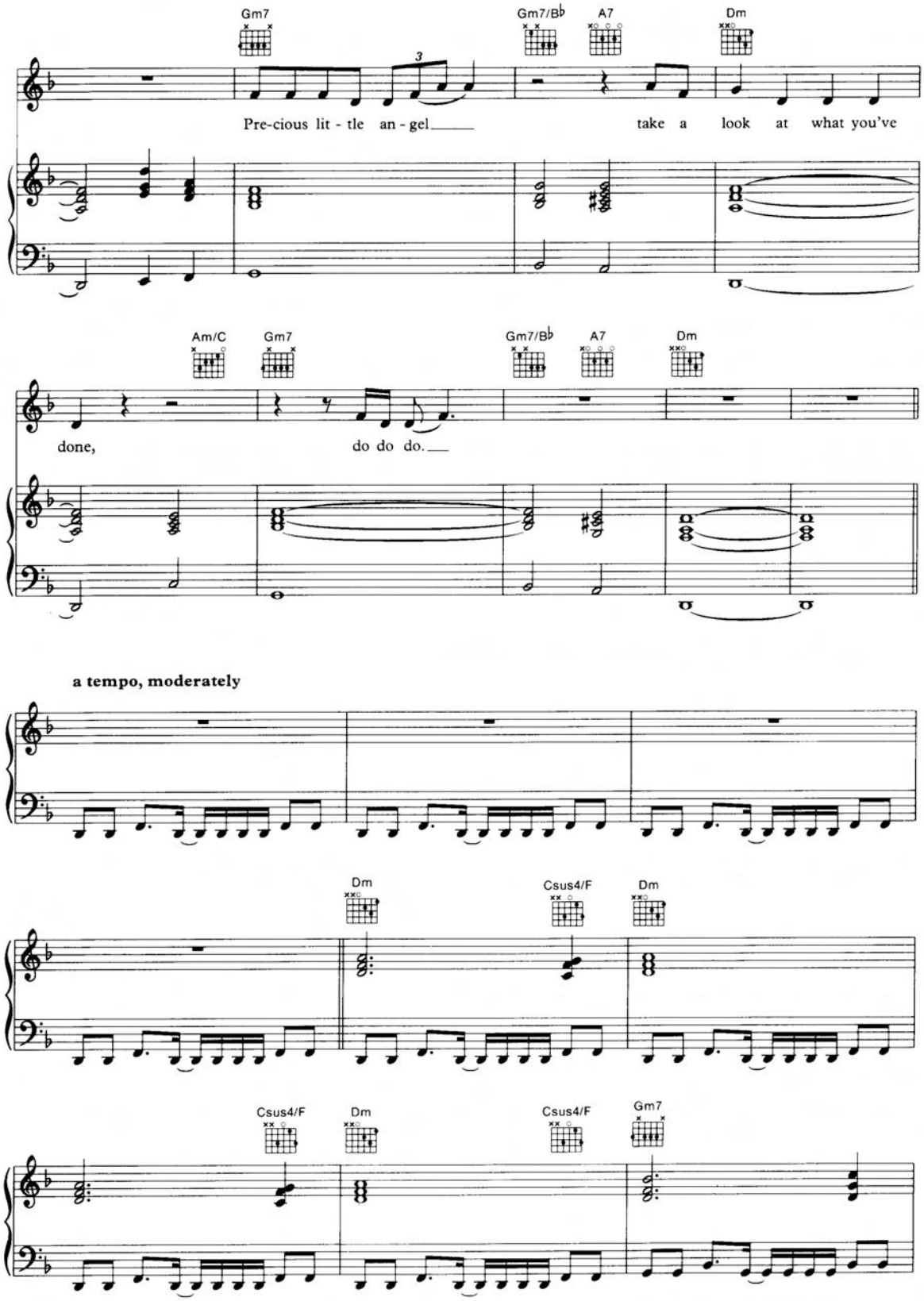
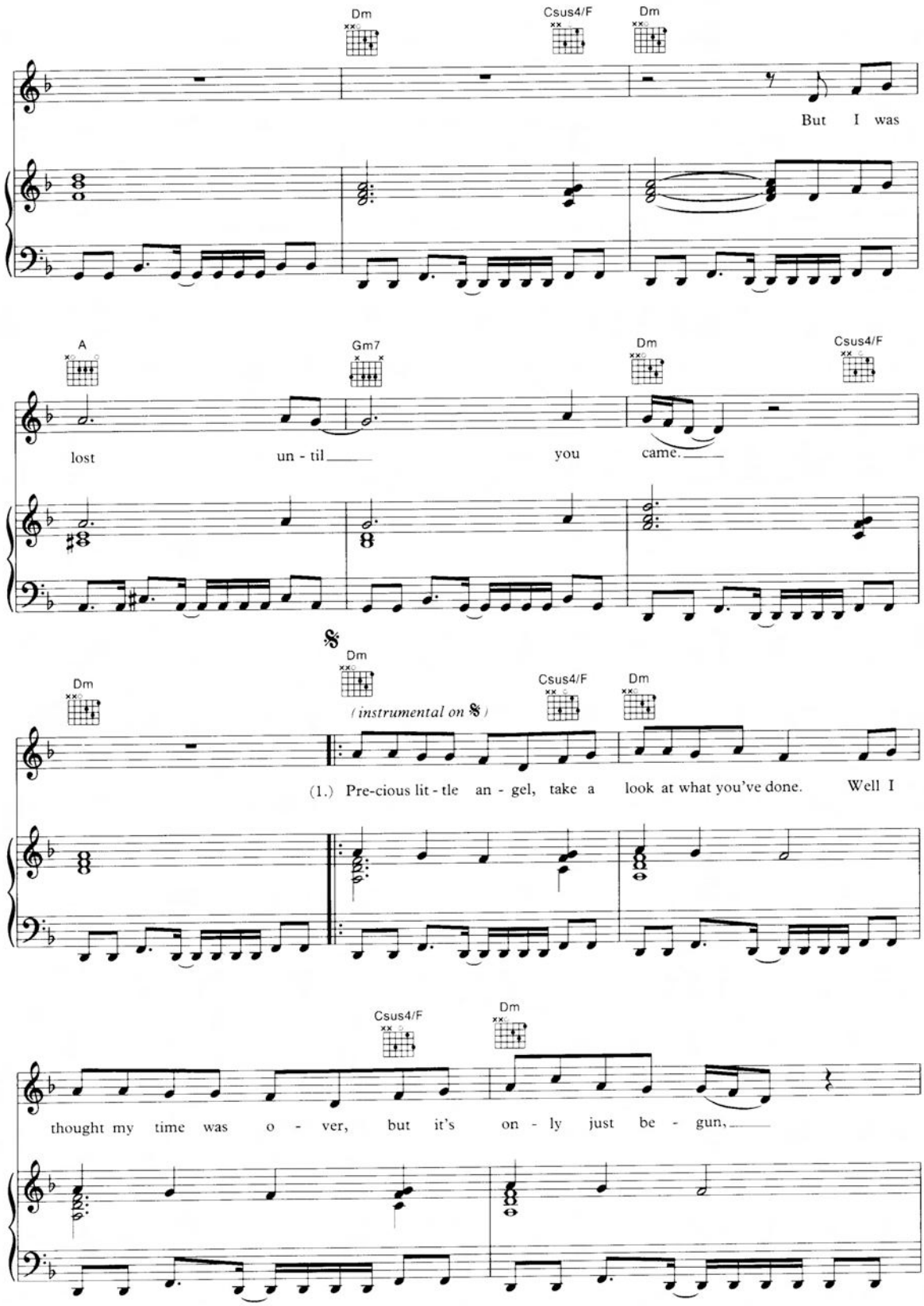
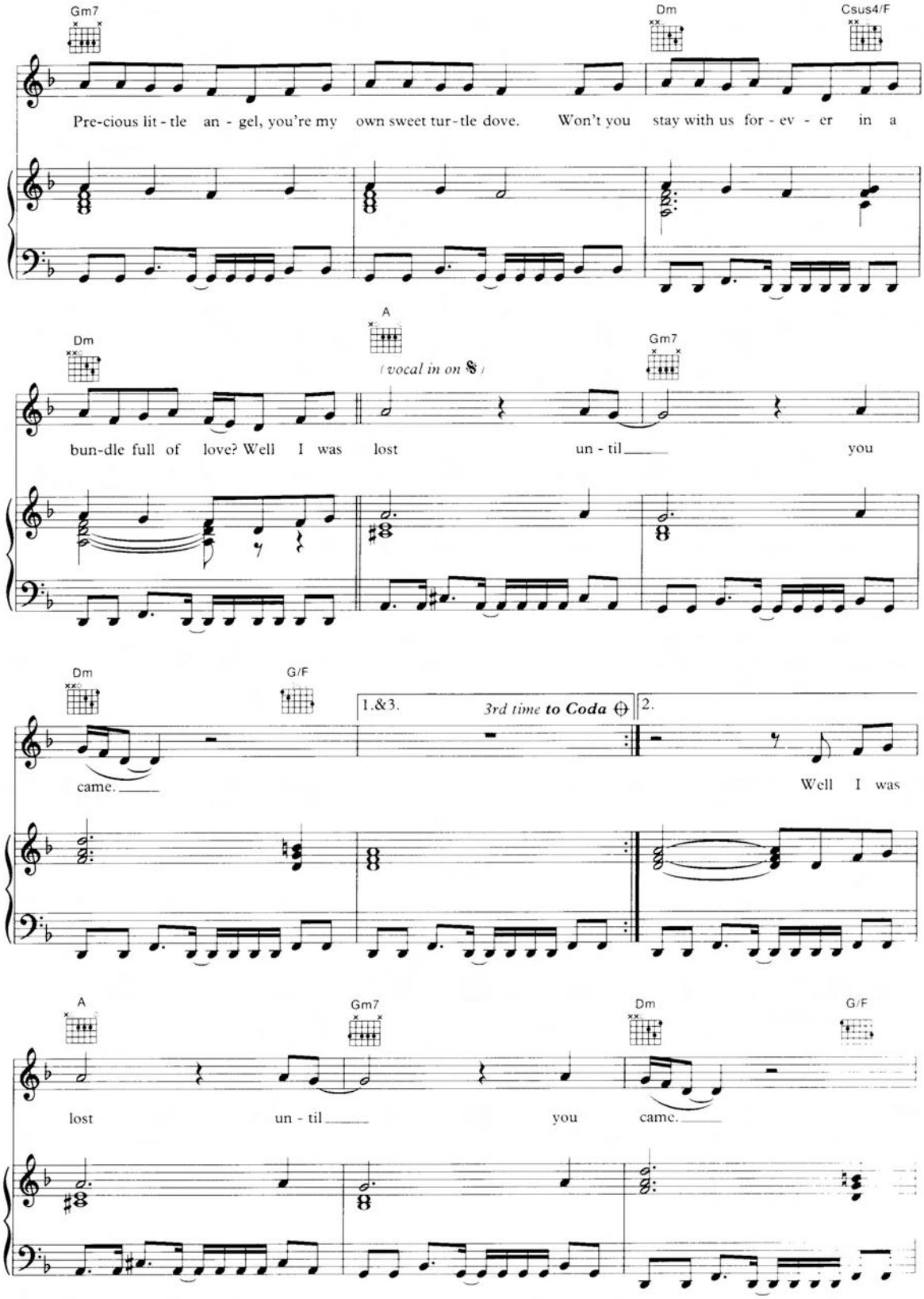
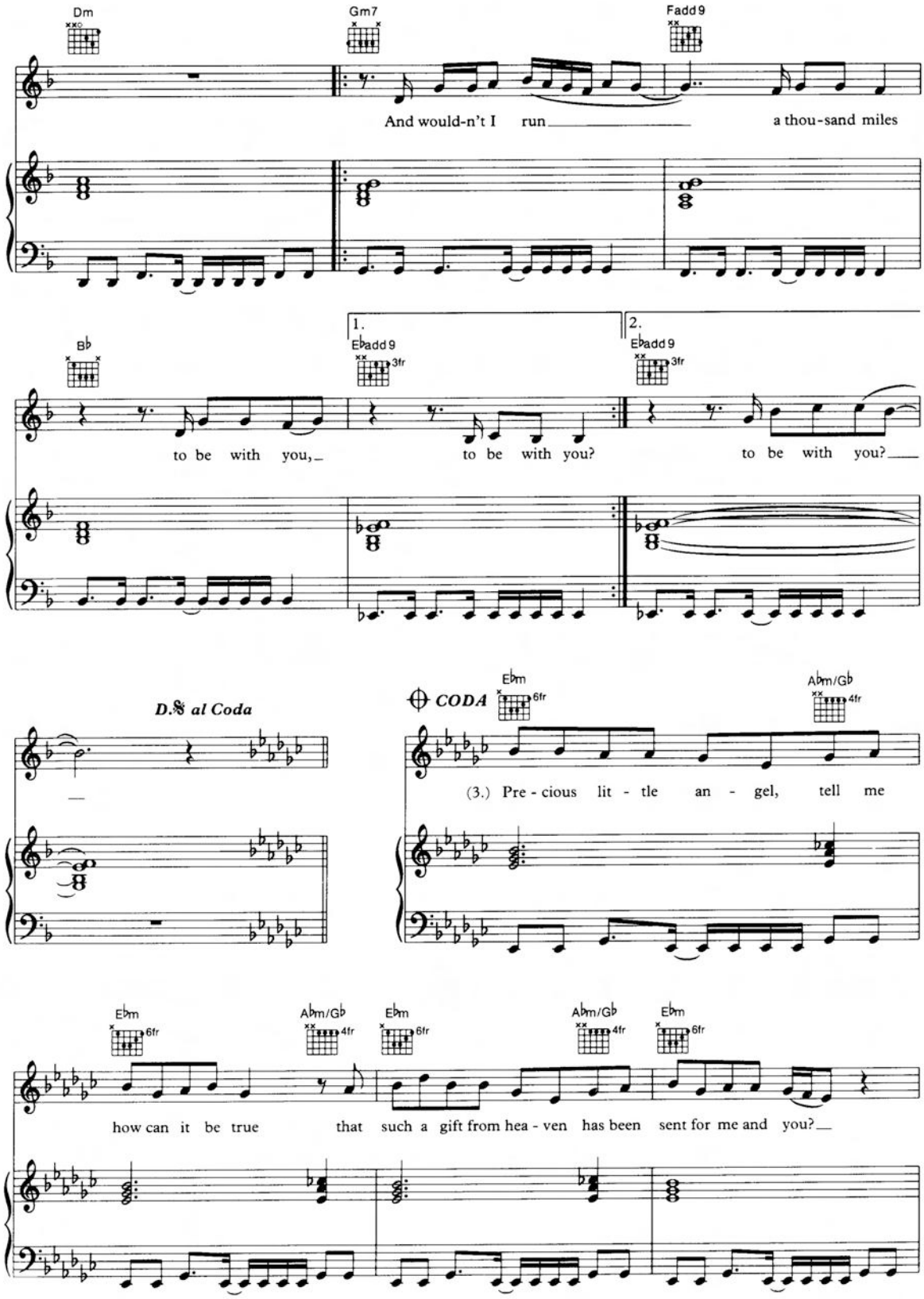
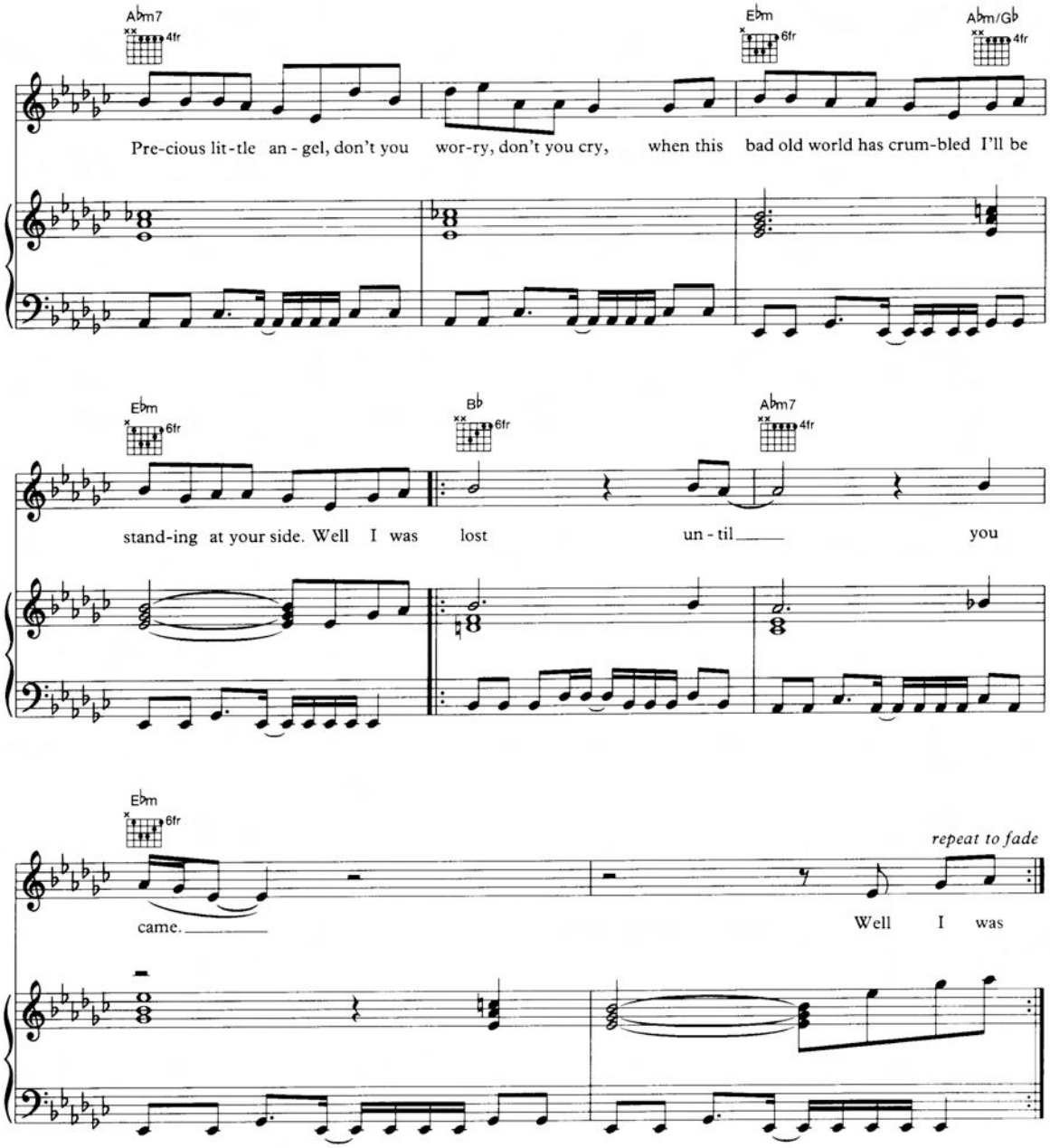

Gm7
Gm7/B♭
A7
Dm
3
Pre-cious lit - tle an - gel
take a look at what you've
Am/C
Gm7
Gm7/B♭
A7
Dm
done,
do do do.
a tempo, moderately
Dm
Csus4/F
Dm
Csus4/F
Dm
Csus4/F
Gm7


Dm
Csus4/F
Dm
But I was
A
Gm7
Dm
Csus4/F
lost un - til you came.
𝄋
Dm
Dm
Csus4/F
Dm
(instrumental on 𝄋)
(1.) Pre-cious lit - tle an - gel, take a look at what you've done. Well I
Csus4/F
Dm
thought my time was o - ver, but it's on - ly just be - gun,


Gm7
Dm
Csus4/F
Pre-cious lit-tle an-gel, you're my own sweet tur-tle dove. Won't you stay with us for-ev-er in a
Dm
A
Gm7
(vocal in on 8)
bun-dle full of love? Well I was lost un-til you
Dm
G/F
1.&3.
3rd time to Coda
2.
came.
Well I was
A
Gm7
Dm
G/F
lost un-til you came.


Dm
Gm7
Fadd9
And would-n't I run a thou-sand miles
B♭
1.
E♭add 9
3fr
2.
E♭add 9
3fr
to be with you, to be with you? to be with you?
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E♭m
6fr
A♭m/G♭
4fr
(3.) Pre - cious lit - tle an - gel, tell me
E♭m
6fr
A♭m/G♭
4fr
E♭m
6fr
A♭m/G♭
4fr
E♭m
6fr
how can it be true that such a gift from hea - ven has been sent for me and you?

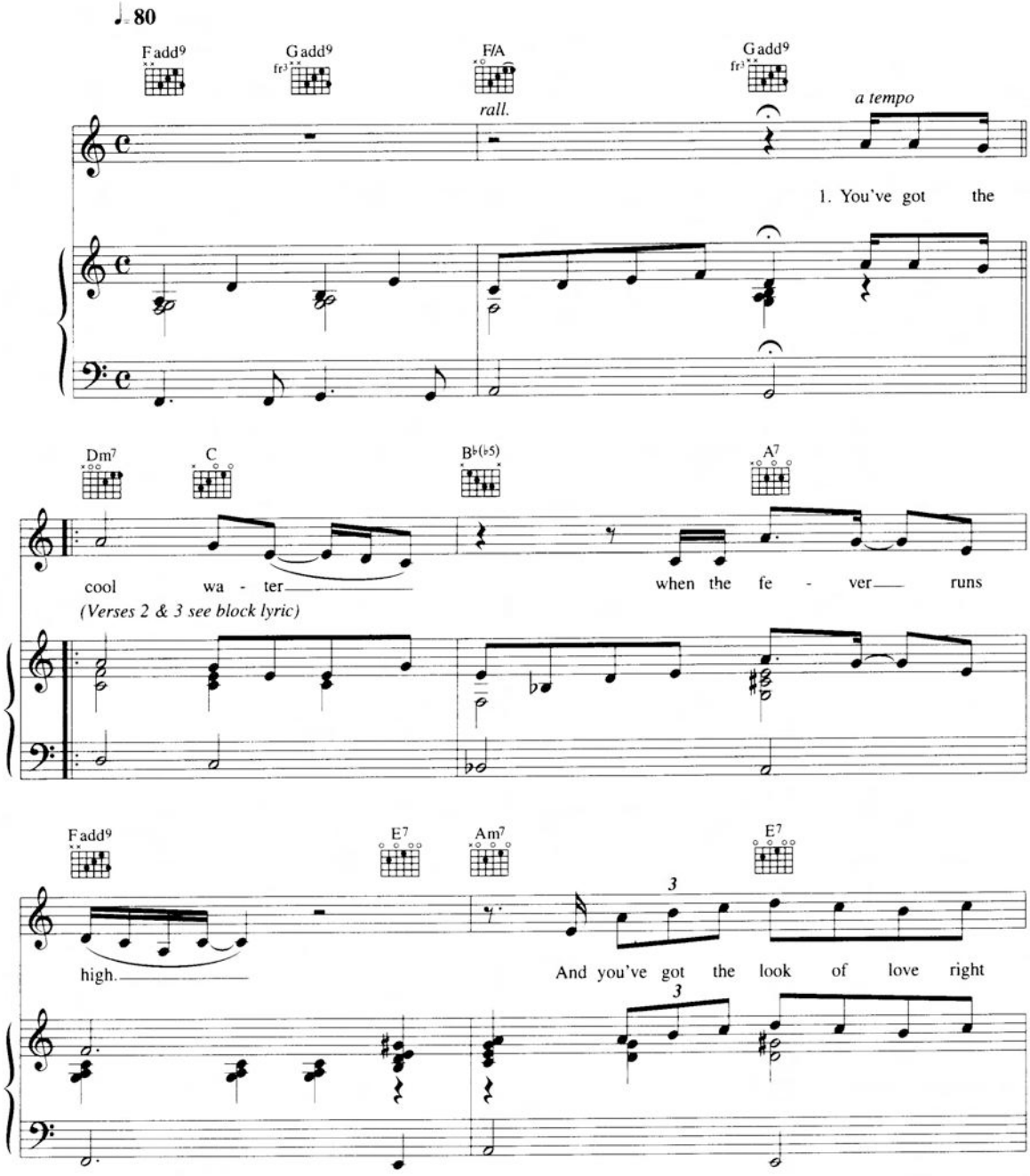


Verse 2

Precious little angel
Won't you spread your light on me?
I was locked up in the darkness
Now you've come to set me free.
I was covered up with sadness,
I was drowned in my own tears,
I've been cynical and twisted,
I've been bitter all these years.

Something So Right

Words & Music by Paul Simon



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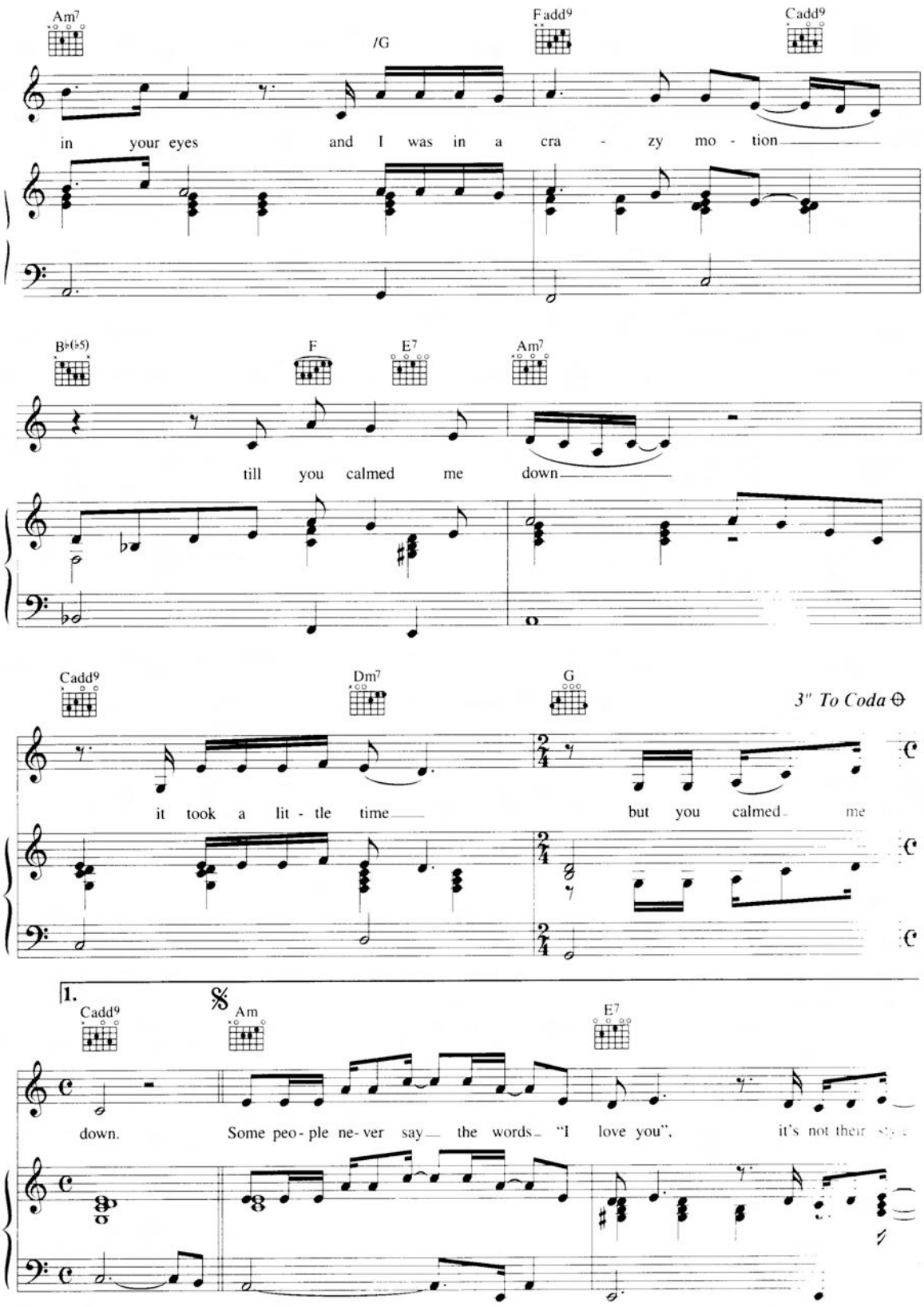
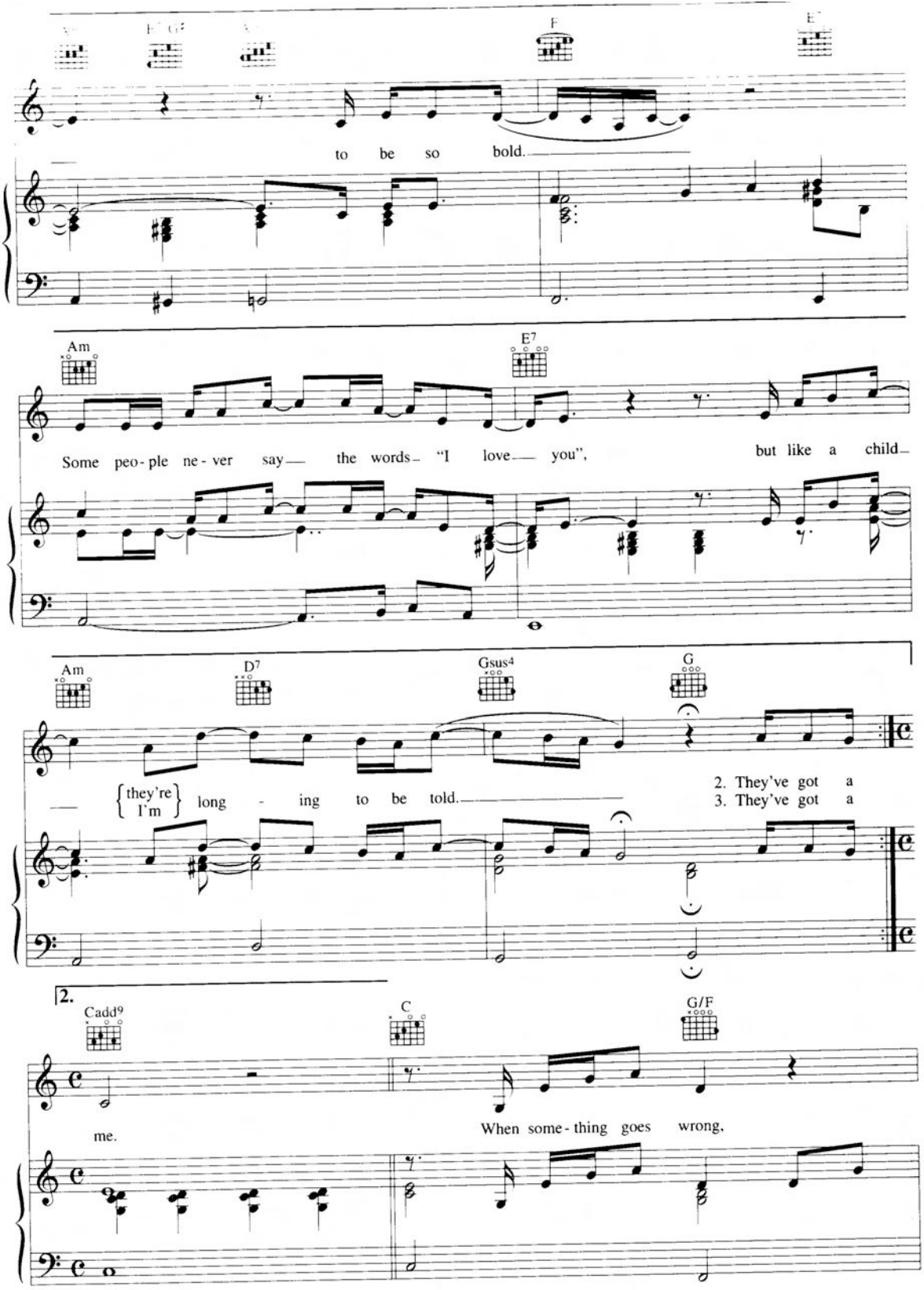
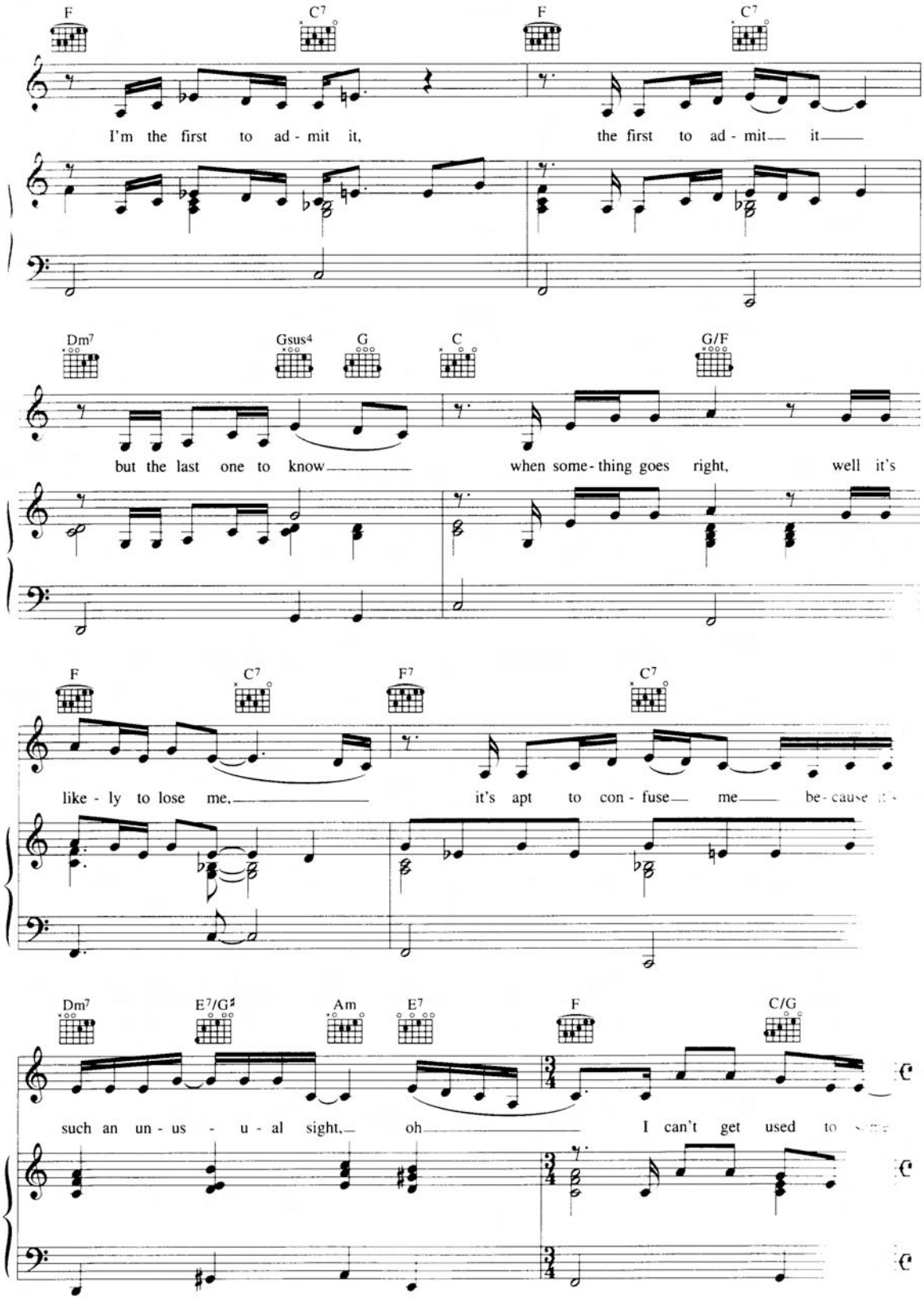
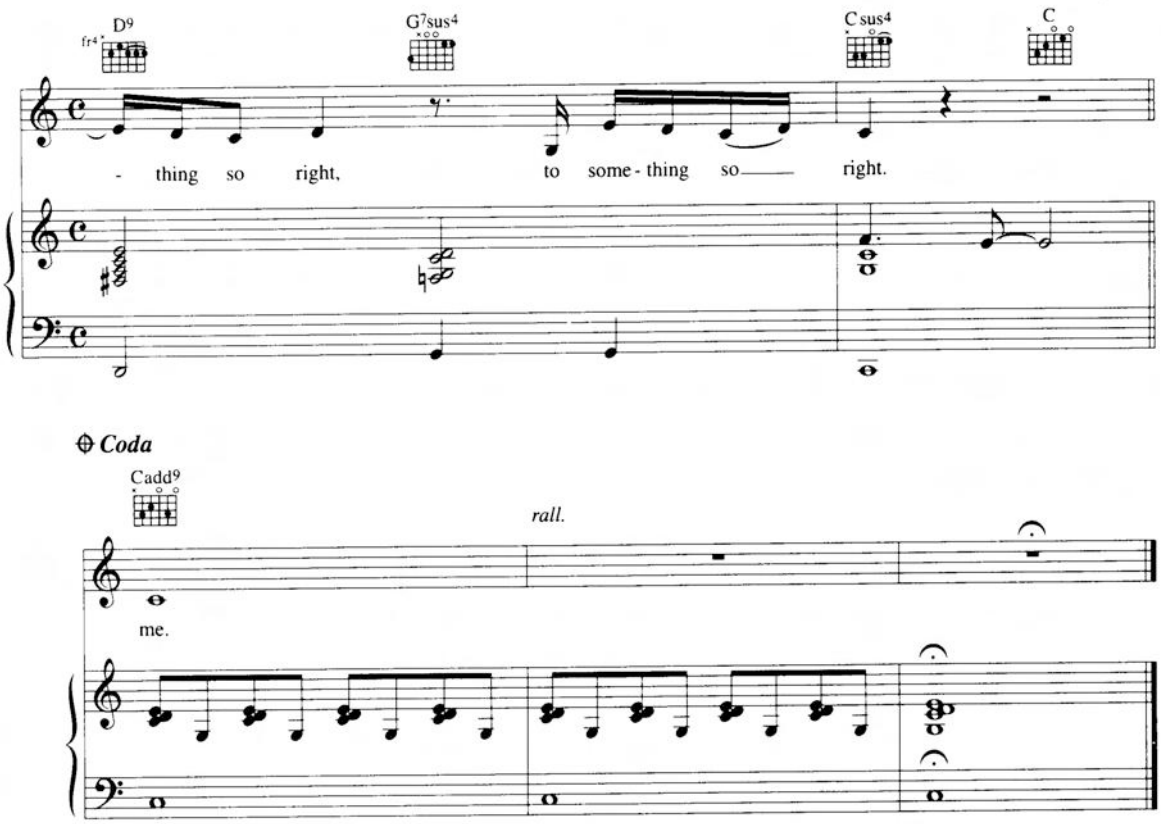

Am7
/G
Fadd9
Cadd9
in your eyes and I was in a cra - zy mo - tion
B♭(♭5)
F
E7
Am7
till you calmed me down
Cadd9
Dm7
G
3" To Coda ⊖
it took a lit - tle time but you calmed me
1.
Cadd9
𝄋 Am
E7
down. Some peo - ple ne - ver say the words "I love you", it's not their


to be so bold.
Am
E7
Some peo-ple ne-ver say— the words— "I love— you", but like a child—
Am
D7
Gsus4
G
{they're / I'm} long - ing to be told.
2. They've got a
3. They've got a
2.
Cadd9
C
G/F
me.
When some-thing goes wrong,


F
C7
F
C7
I'm the first to ad - mit it,
the first to ad - mit— it—
Dm7
Gsus4
G
C
G/F
but the last one to know—
when some - thing goes right,
well it's
F
C7
F7
C7
like - ly to lose me,—
it's apt to con - fuse— me— be - cause
Dm7
E7/G♯
Am
E7
F
C/G
such an un - us - u - al sight,— oh—
I can't get used to

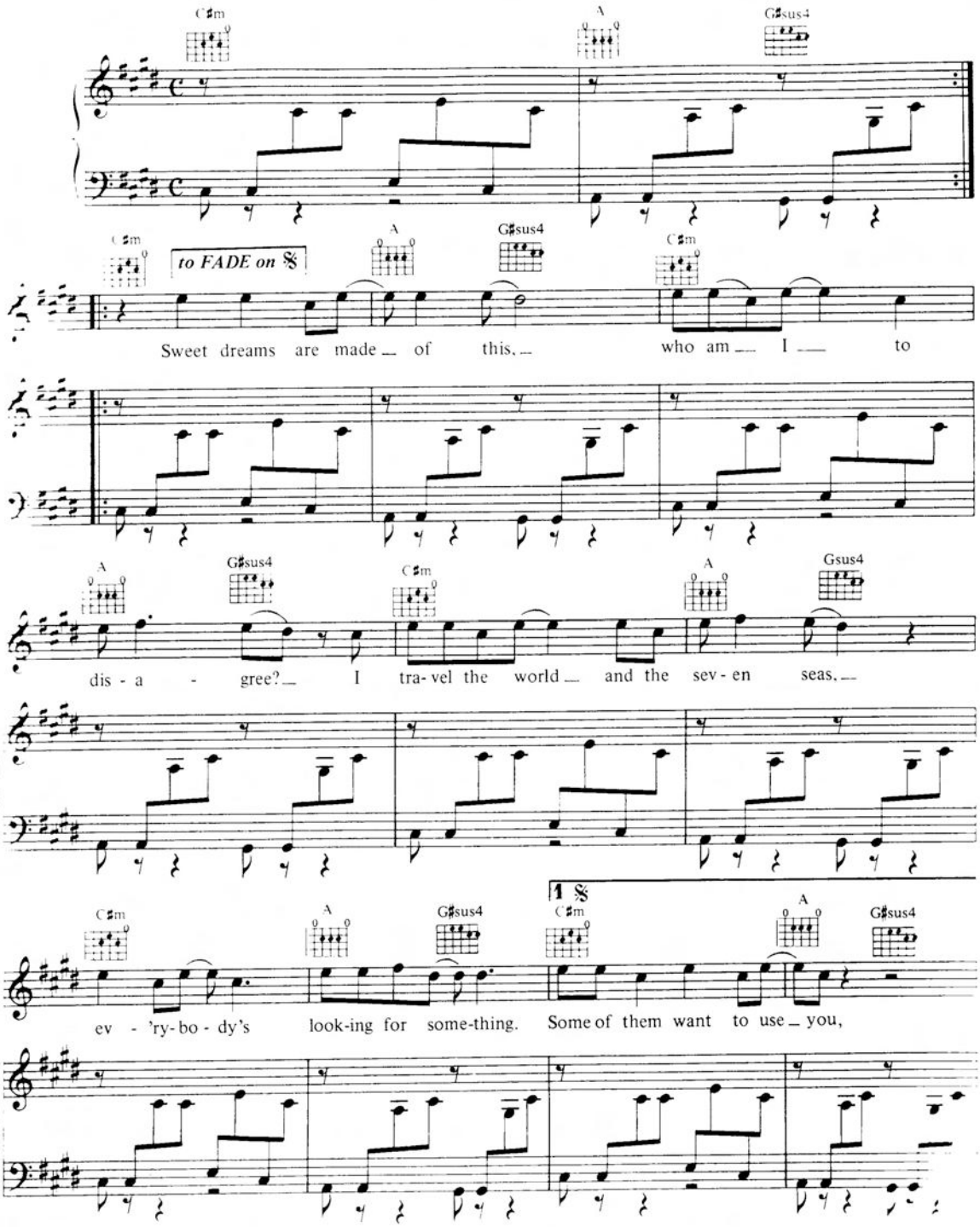


Verse 2:
They've got a wall in China
It's a thousand miles long
To keep out the foreigners
They made it strong.
And I've got a wall around me
That you can't even see
It took a little time
To get next to me.

Verse 3:
They've got a wall in China
Mmm...
Yeah...
Yeah.
And I've got a wall around me
Yeah...
It took a little time
To get next to me.

Sweet Dreams Are Made Of This

Words & Music by D. A. Stewart & A. Lennox



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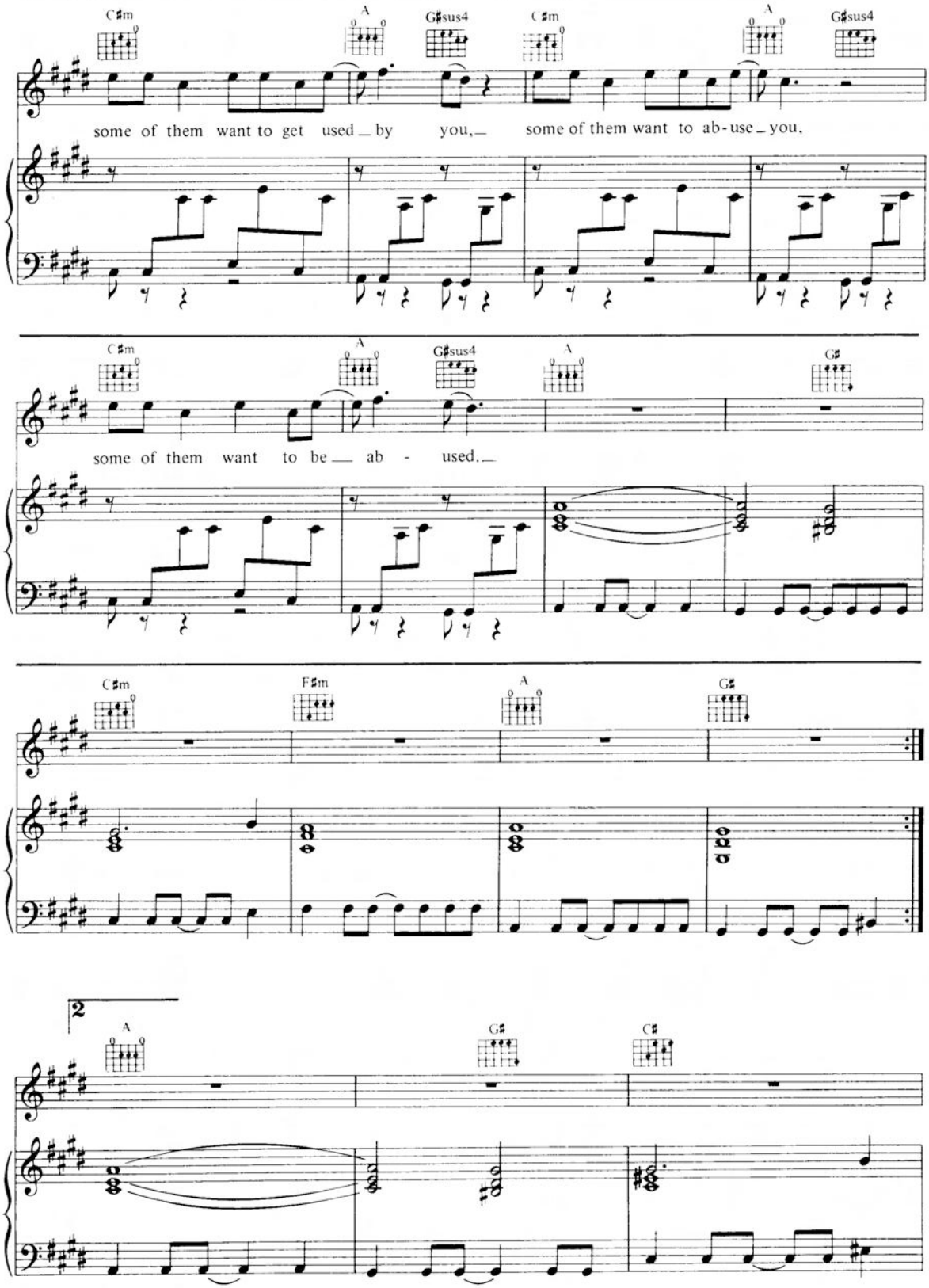
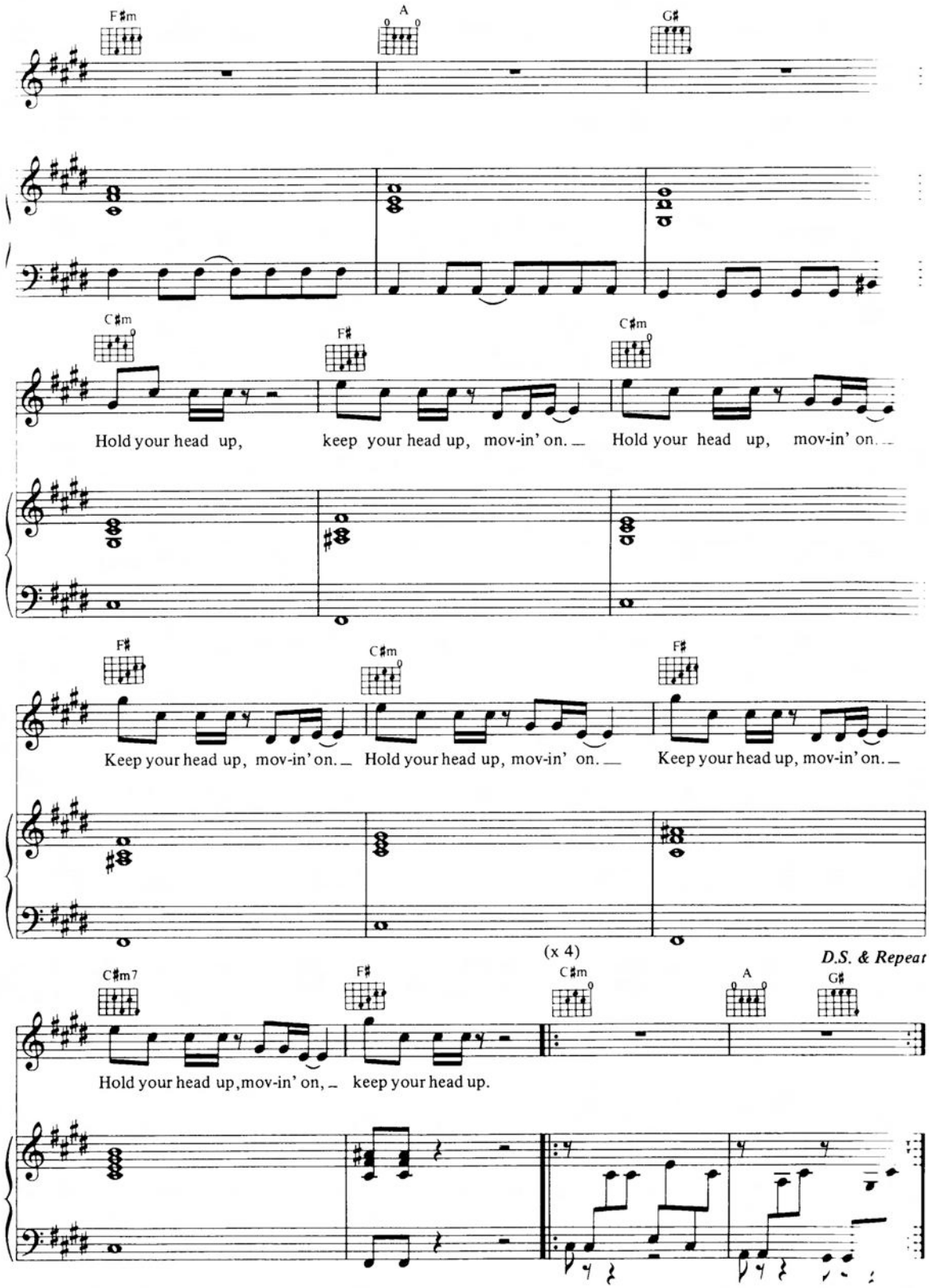
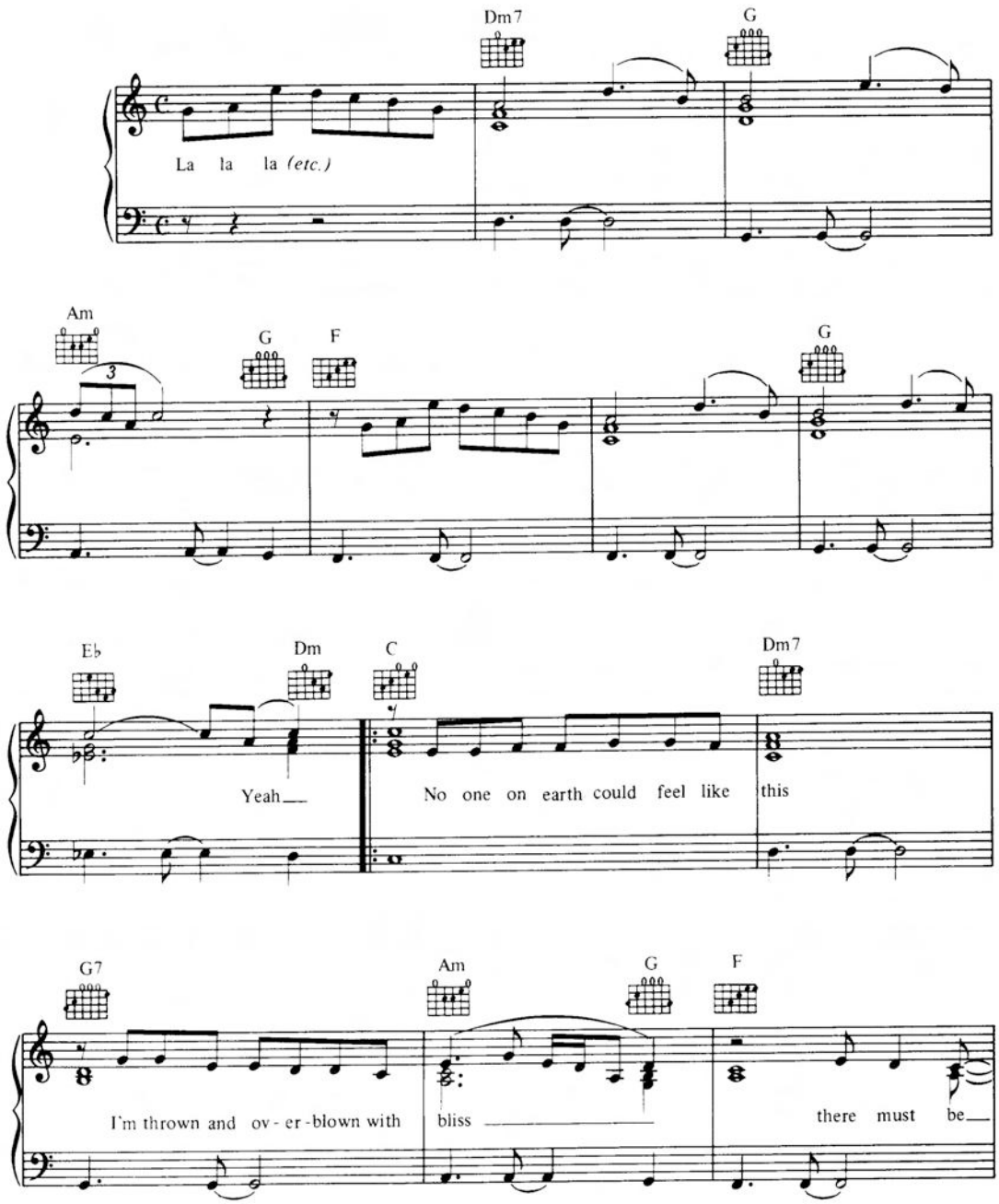

C♯m
A
G♯sus4
C♯m
A
G♯sus4
some of them want to get used by you, some of them want to ab-use you,
C♯m
A
G♯sus4
A
G♯
some of them want to be ab - used.
C♯m
F♯m
A
G♯
2
A
G♯
C♯


F♯m
A
G♯
C♯m
F♯
C♯m
Hold your head up, keep your head up, mov-in' on. Hold your head up, mov-in' on.
F♯
C♯m
F♯
Keep your head up, mov-in' on. Hold your head up, mov-in' on. Keep your head up, mov-in' on.
(x 4)
D.S. & Repeat
C♯m7
F♯
C♯m
A
G♯
Hold your head up, mov-in' on, keep your head up.

There Must Be An Angel
(Playing With My Heart)

Words & Music by A. Lennox & D. A. Stewart



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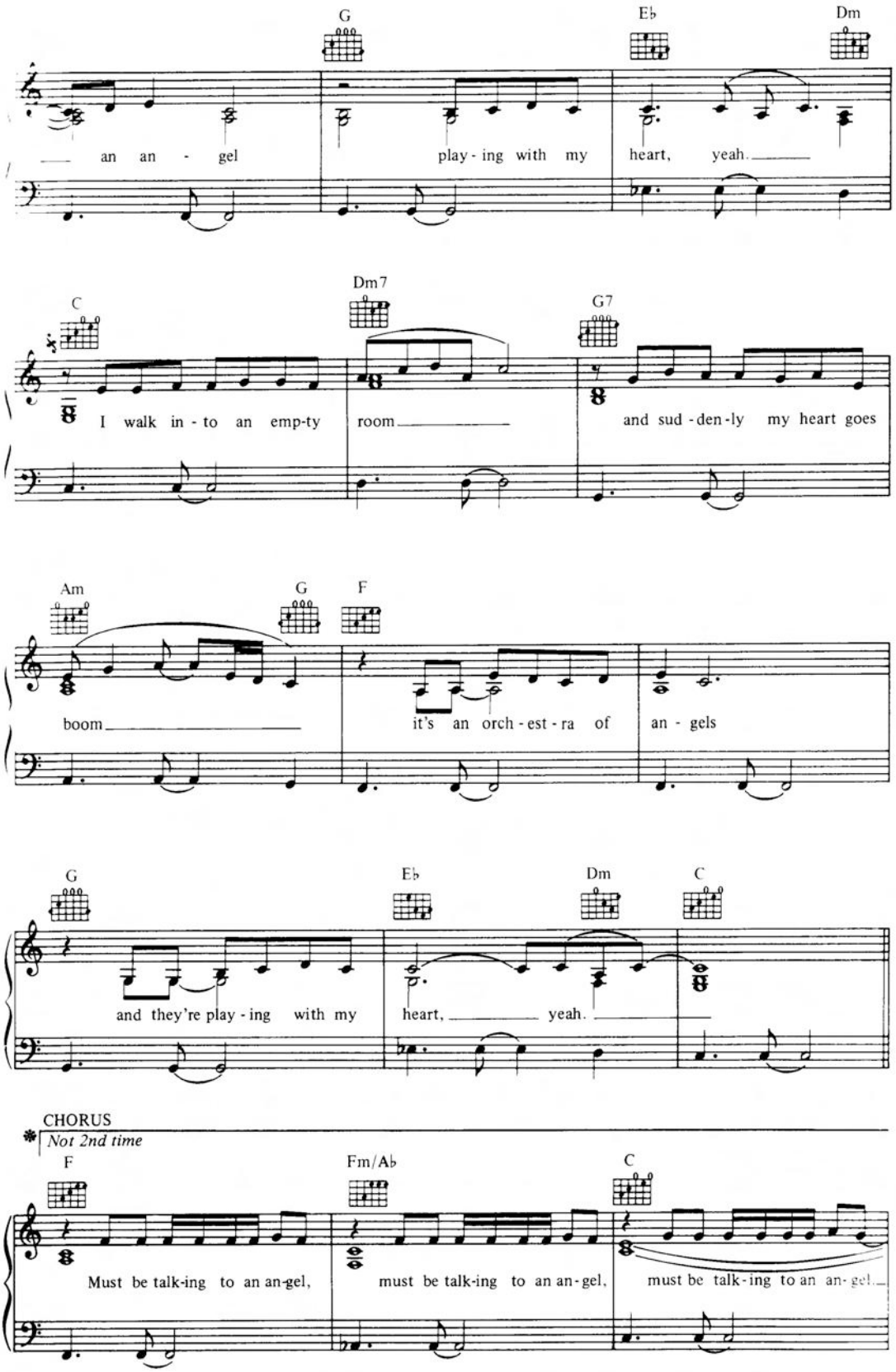
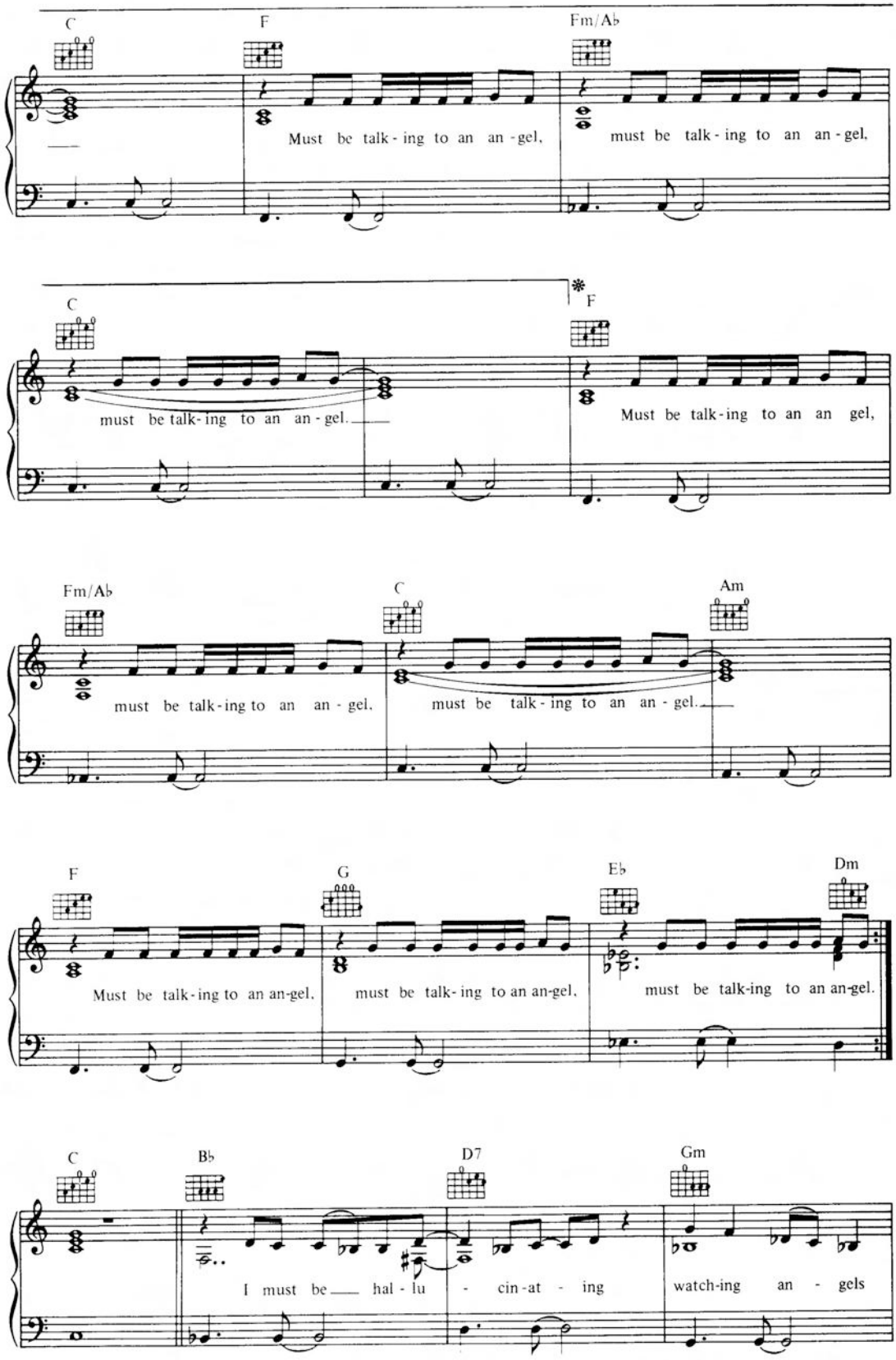
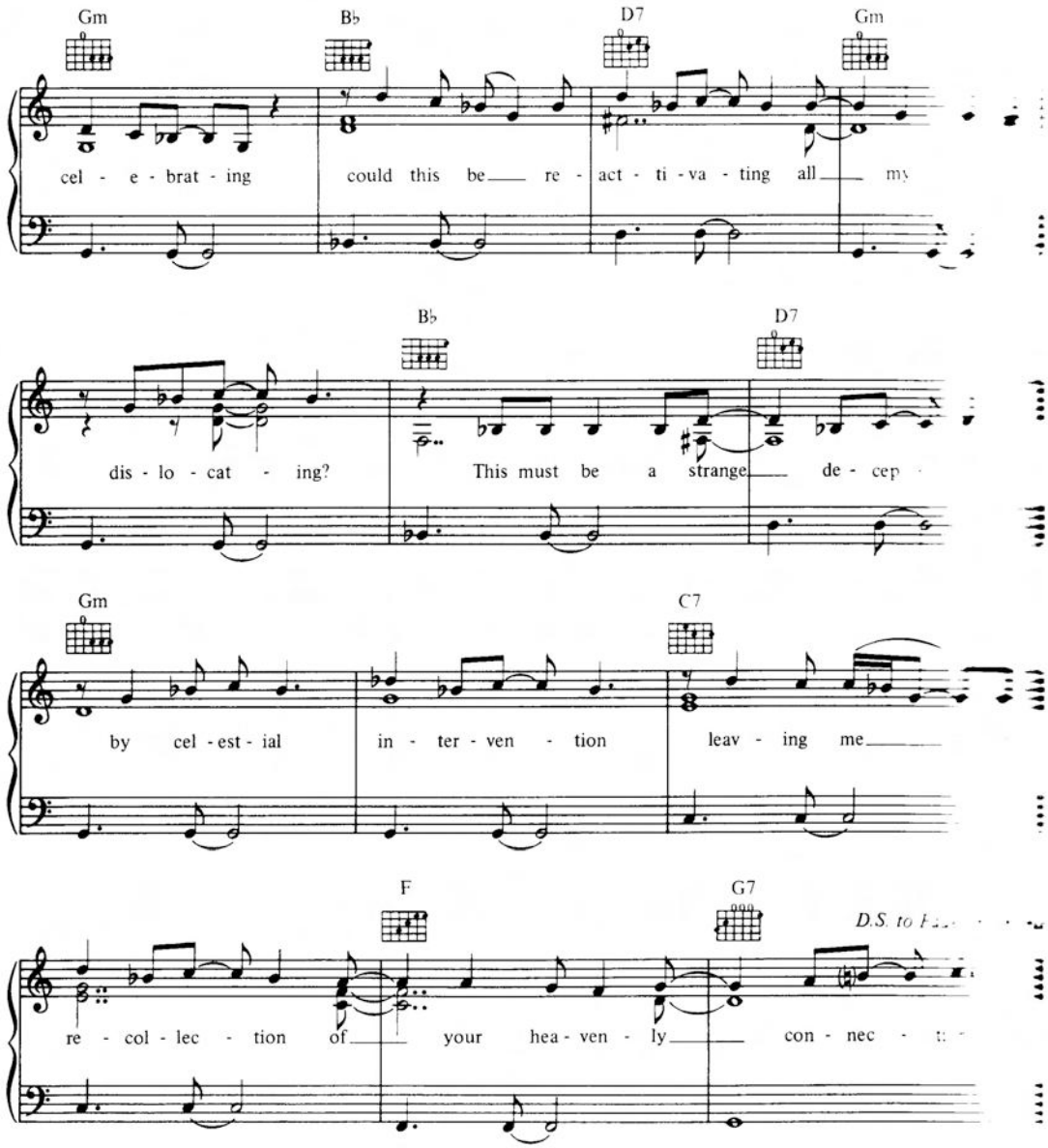

G
Eb
Dm
an an - gel
play - ing with my
heart, yeah.
C
Dm7
G7
I walk in - to an emp-ty
room
and sud - den - ly my heart goes
Am
G
F
boom
it's an orch - est - ra of
an - gels
G
Eb
Dm
C
and they're play - ing with my
heart, yeah.
CHORUS
Not 2nd time
F
Fm/Ab
C
Must be talk-ing to an an-gel,
must be talk-ing to an an-gel,
must be talk-ing to an an-gel.


C
F
Fm/Ab
Must be talk - ing to an an - gel,
must be talk - ing to an an - gel,
C
F
must be talk - ing to an an - gel.
Must be talk - ing to an an gel,
Fm/Ab
C
Am
must be talk - ing to an an - gel,
must be talk - ing to an an - gel.
F
G
Eb
Dm
Must be talk - ing to an an-gel,
must be talk - ing to an an-gel,
must be talk-ing to an an-gel.
C
Bb
D7
Gm
I must be hal - lu - cin - at - ing
watch-ing an - gels

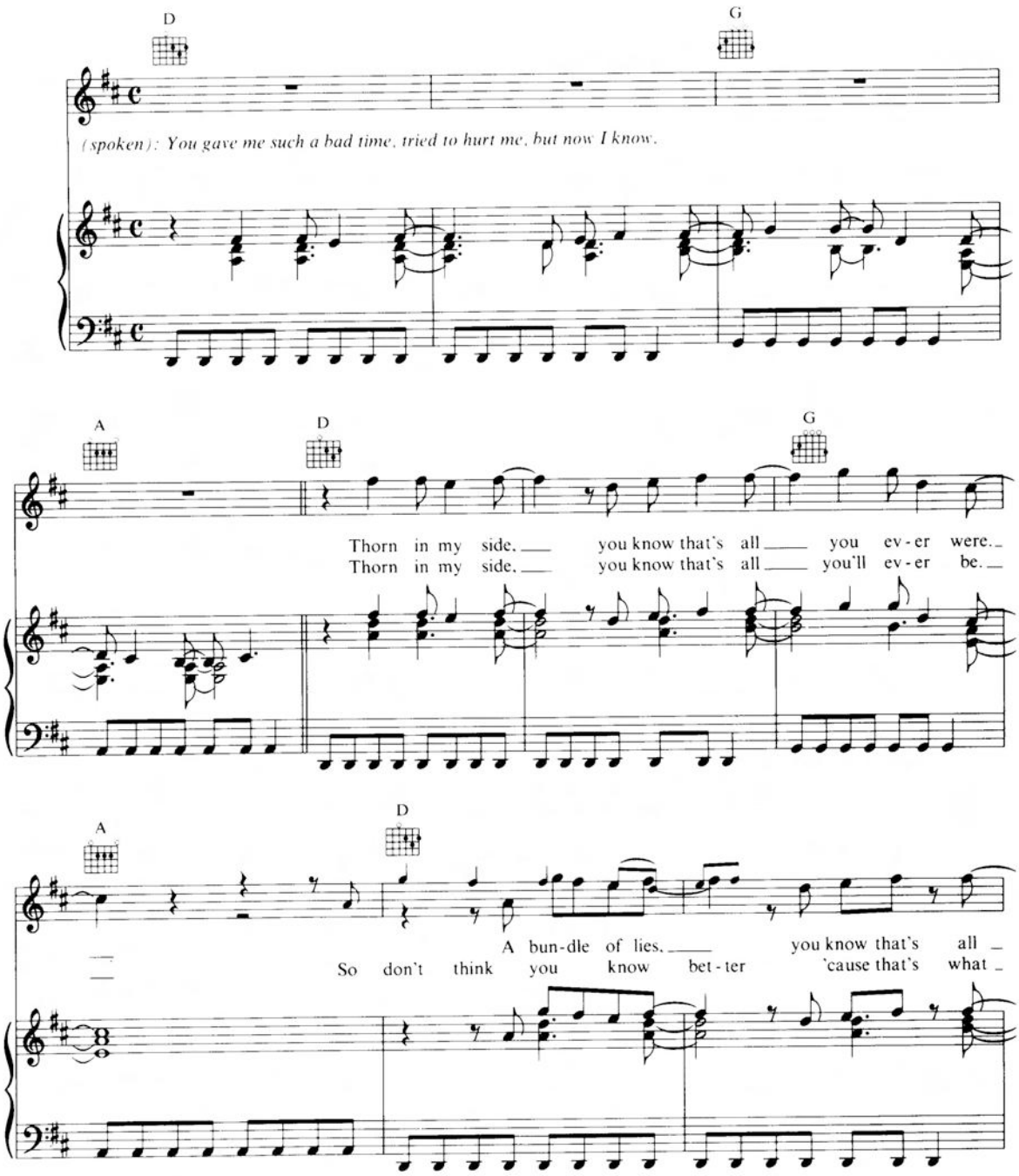


VERSE 2:

No one on earth could feel like this
I'm thrown and over blown with bliss
There must be an angel
Playing with my heart.
And when I think that I'm alone
It seems there's more of us at home
It's a multitude of angels
And they're playing with my heart.

Thorn In My Side

Words & Music by A. Lennox & D. A. Stewart



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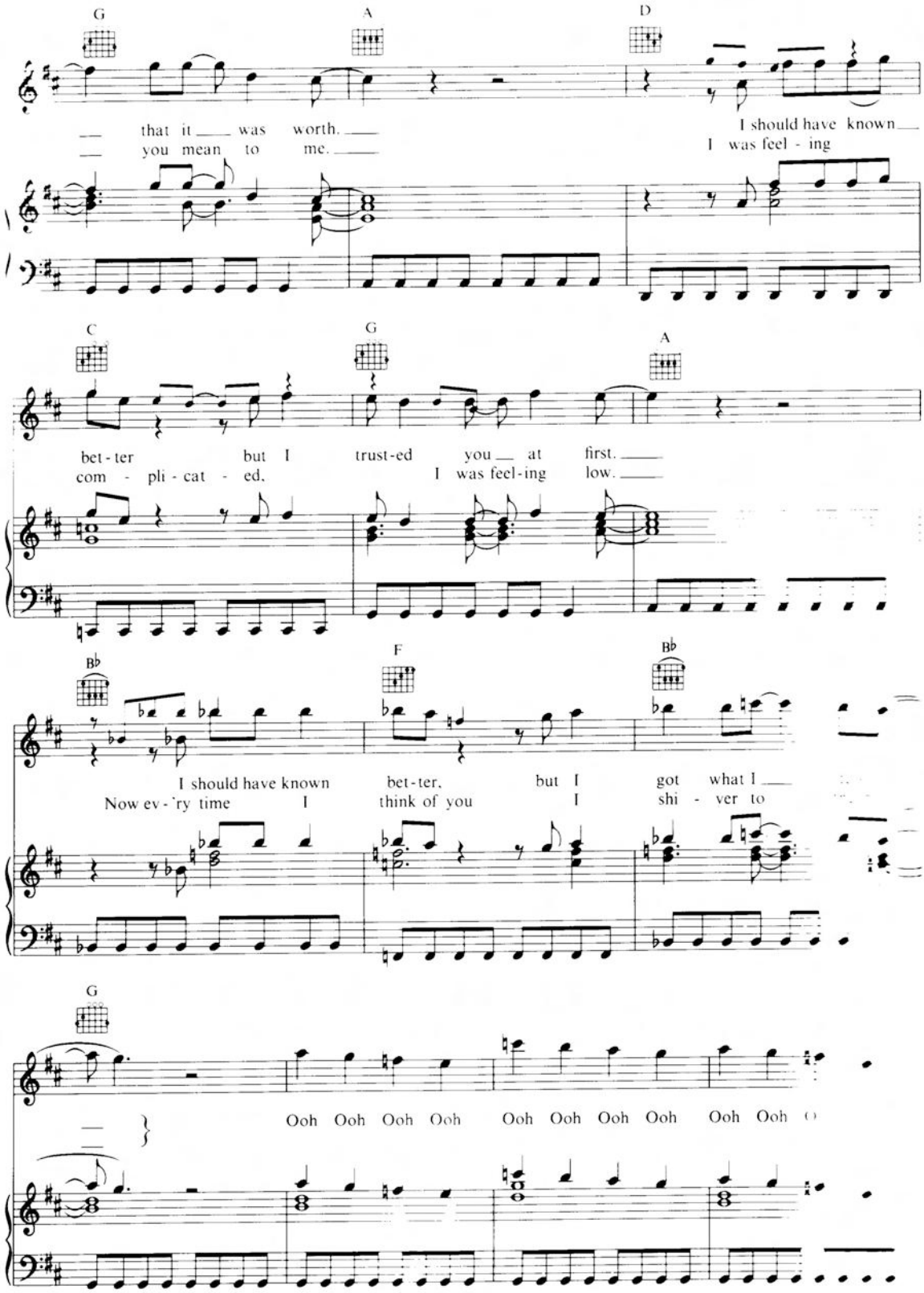
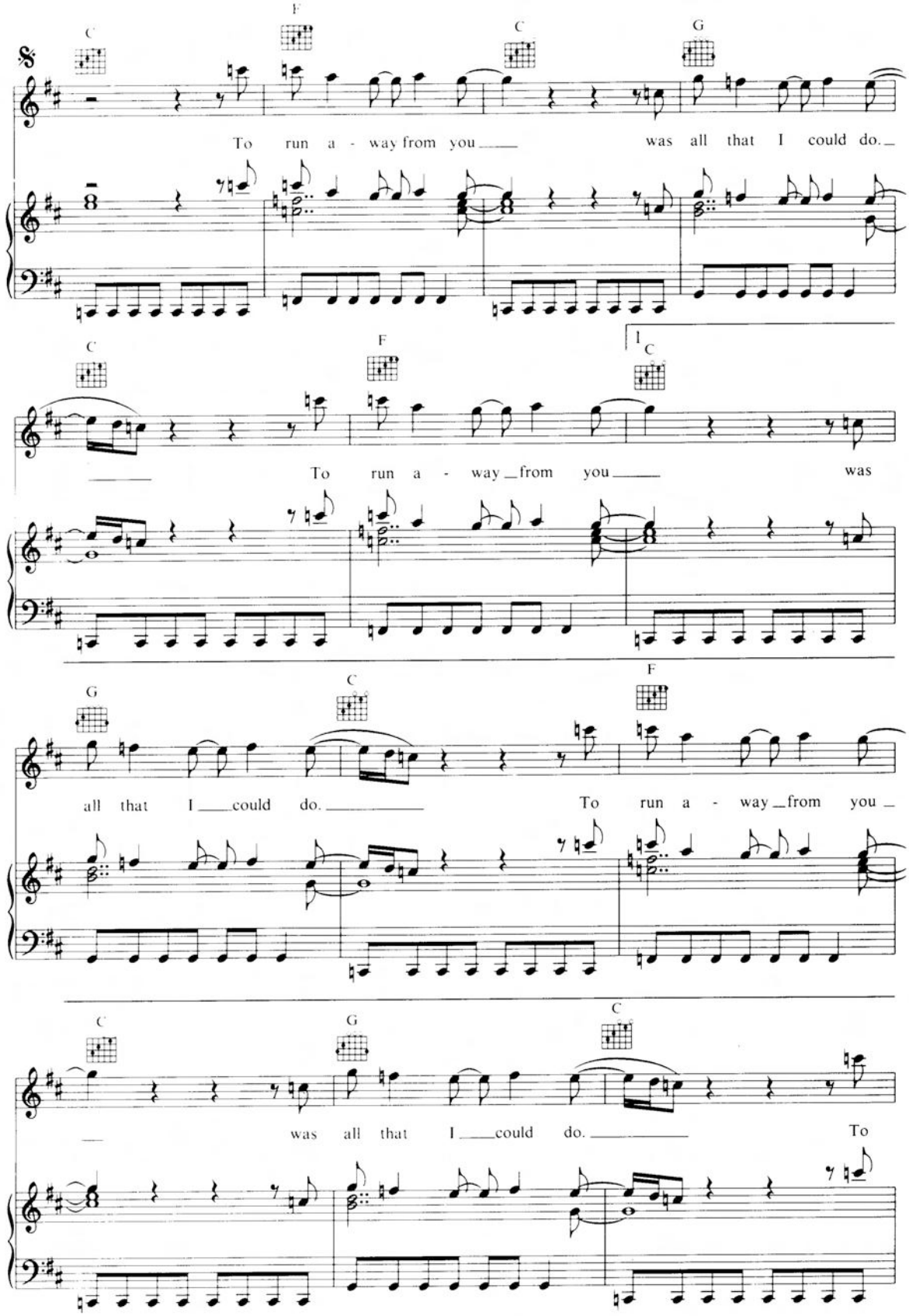
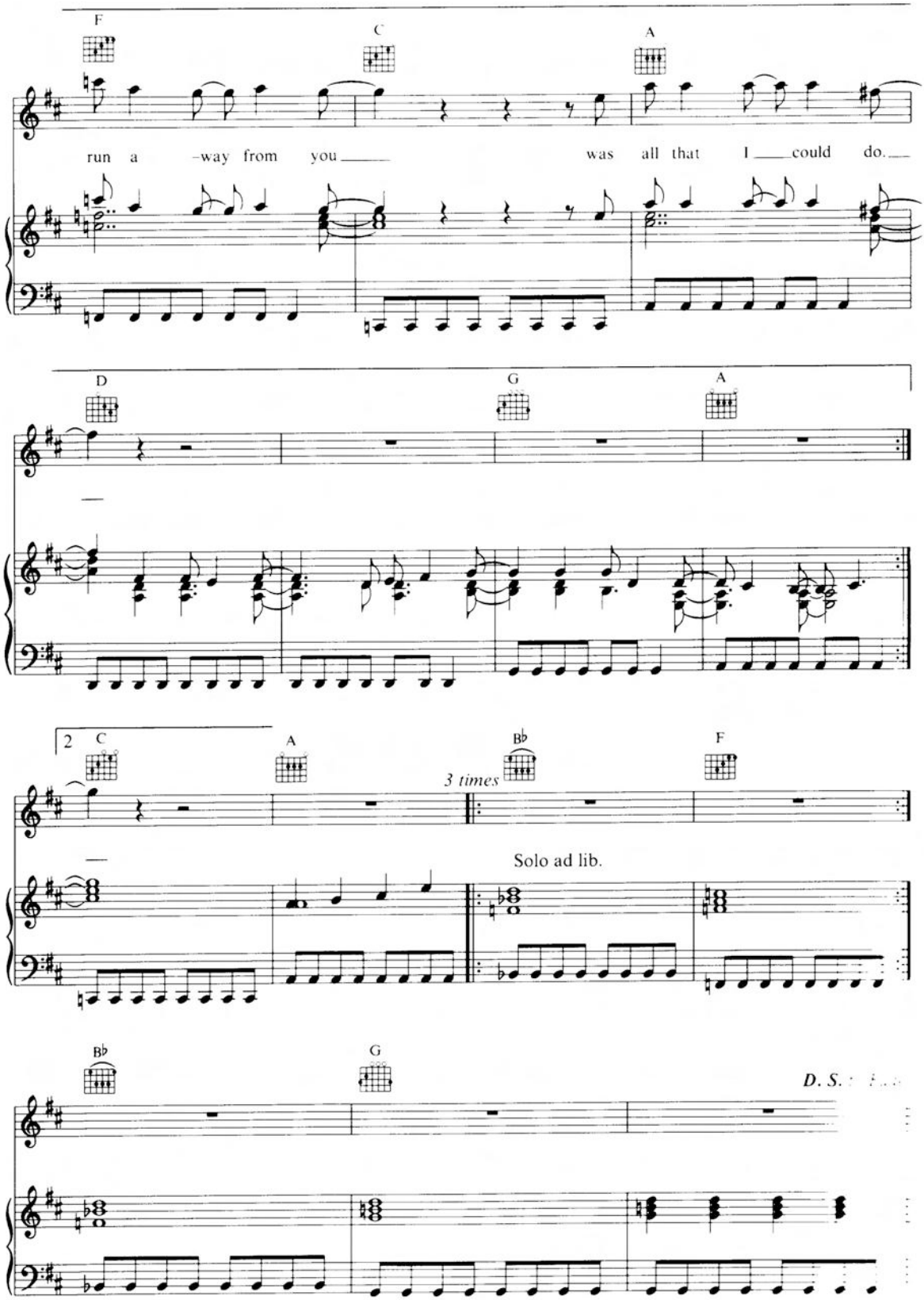
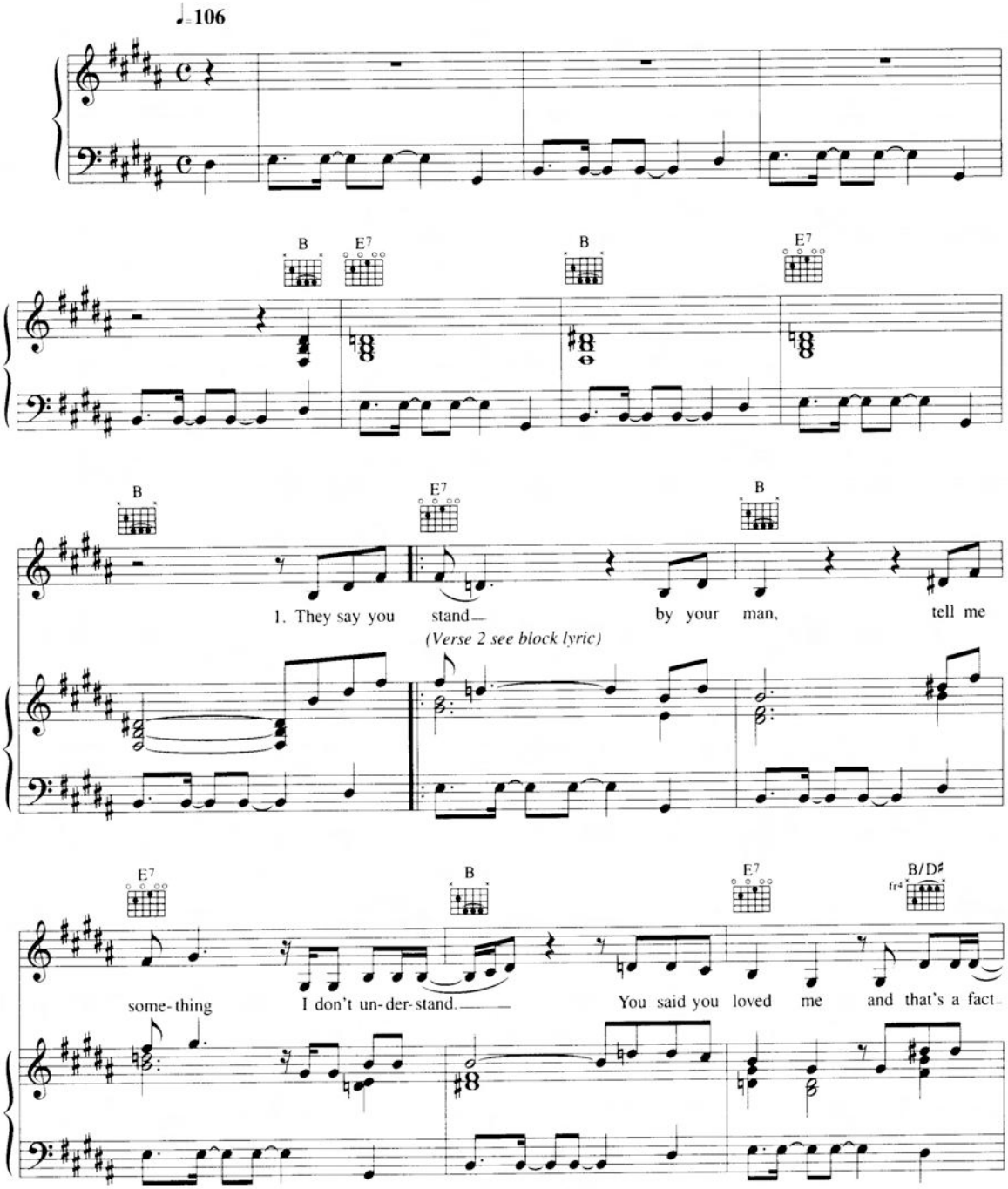

G
A
D
that it was worth.
you mean to me.
I should have known
I was feel - ing
C
G
A
bet - ter but I trust - ed you at first.
com - pli - cat - ed. I was feel - ing low.
B♭
F
B♭
I should have known bet - ter, but I got what I
Now ev - 'ry time I think of you I shi - ver to
G
Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh O


C
F
C
G
To run a - way from you
was all that I could do.
C
F
1
C
To run a - way from you
was
G
C
F
all that I could do.
To run a - way from you
C
G
C
was all that I could do.
To


F
C
A
run a -way from you
was all that I could do.
D
G
A
2
C
A
3 times
B♭
F
Solo ad lib.
B♭
G
D. S.

Train In Vain

Words & Music by Joe Strummer & Mick Jones



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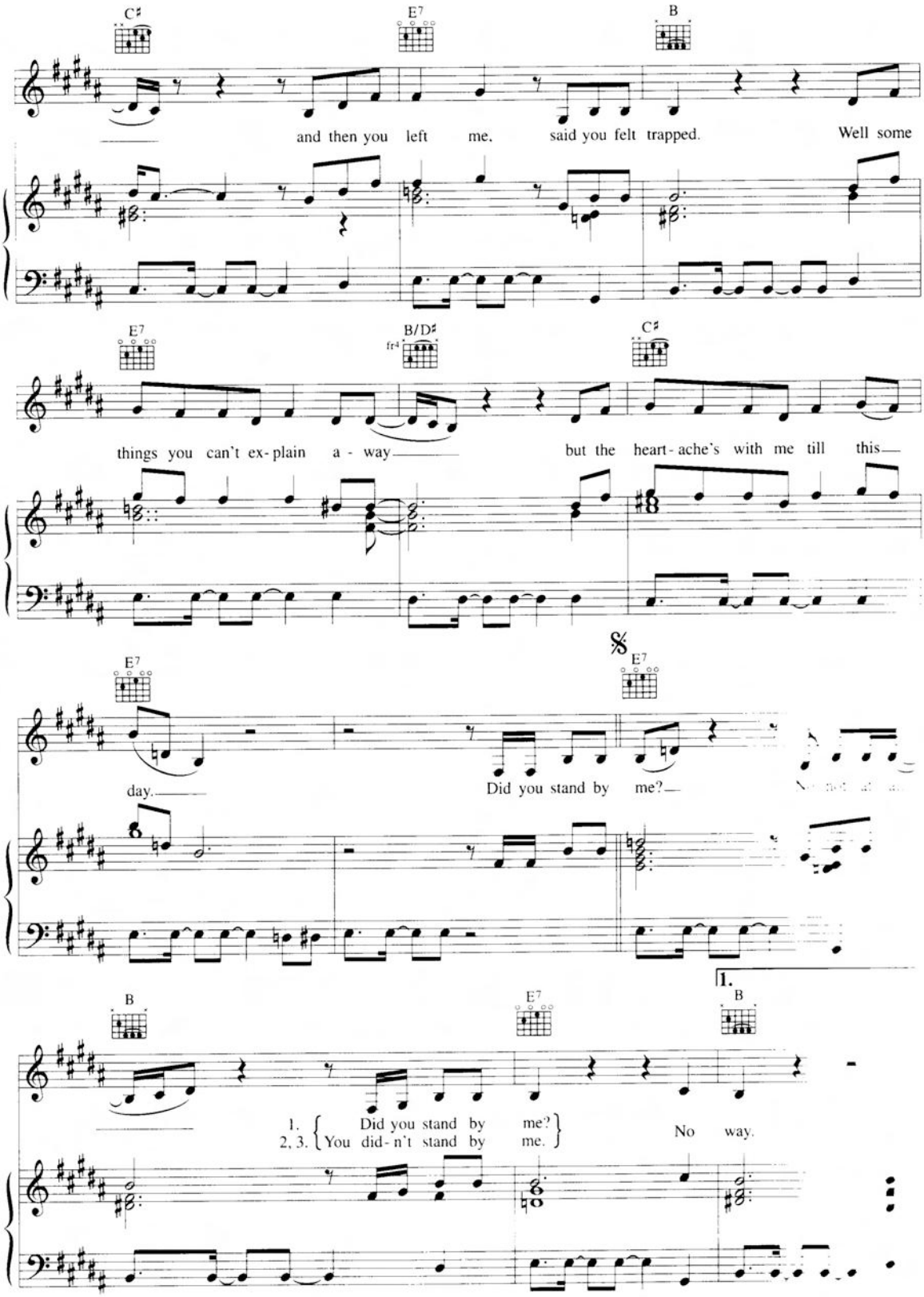
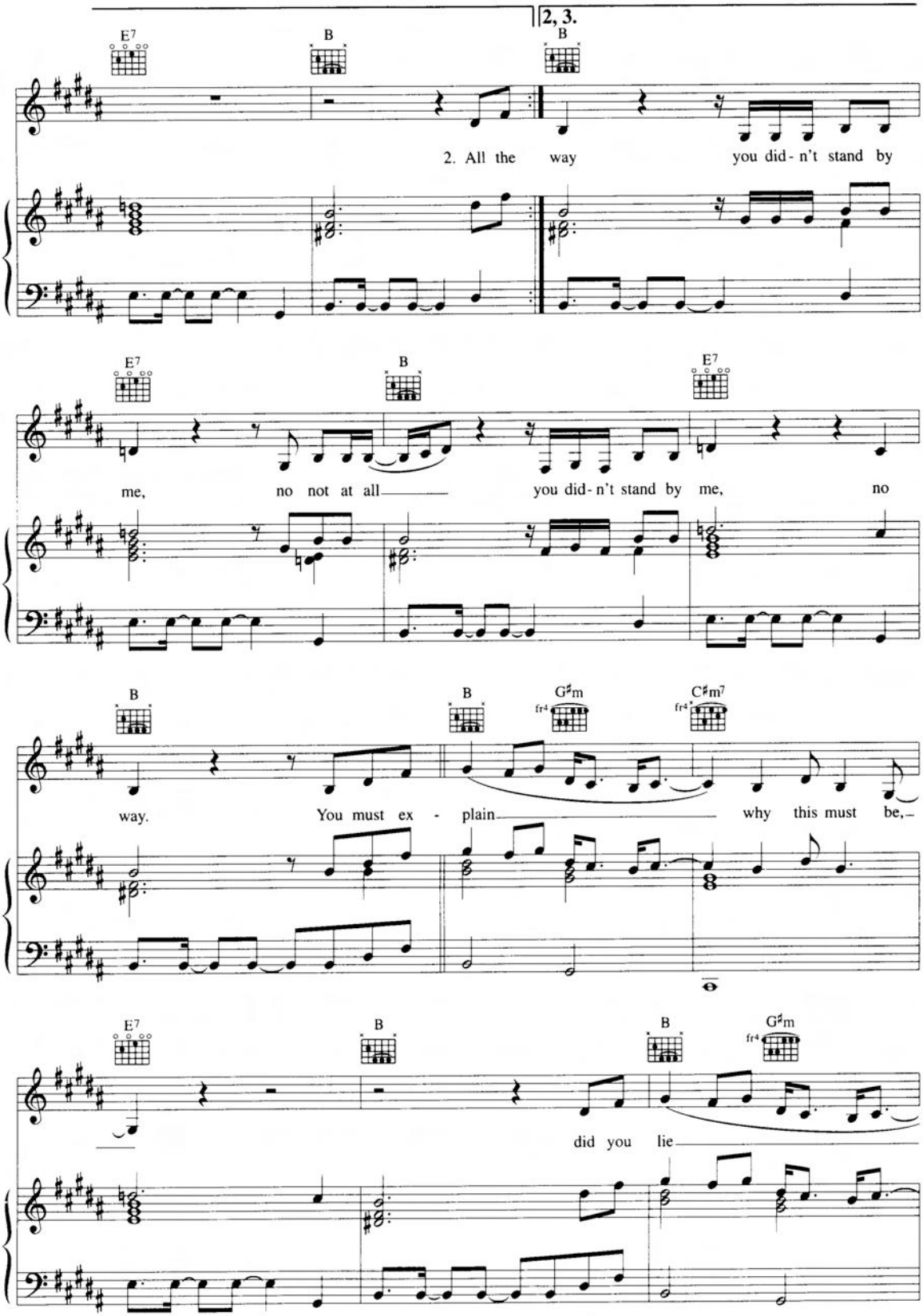
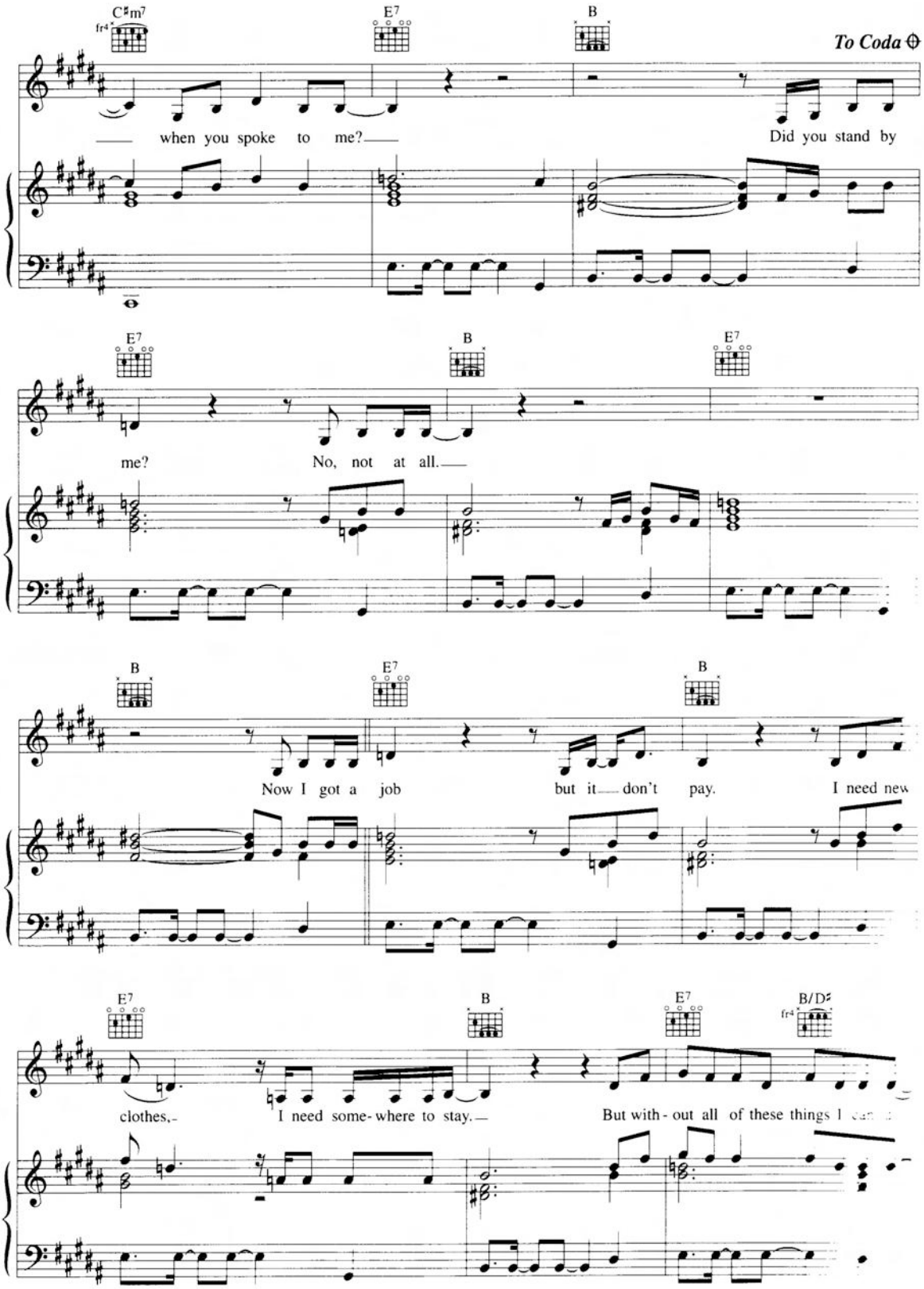
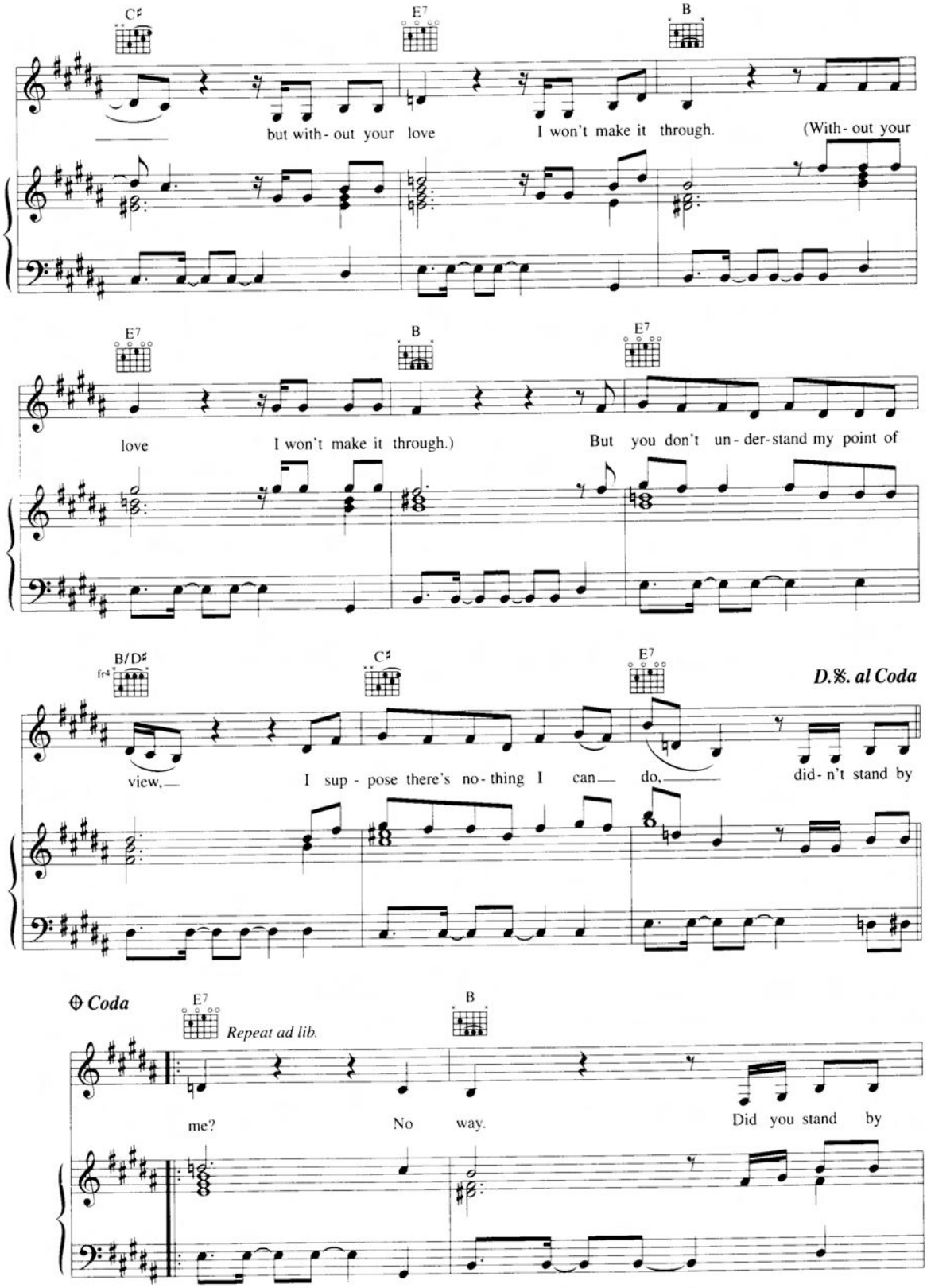
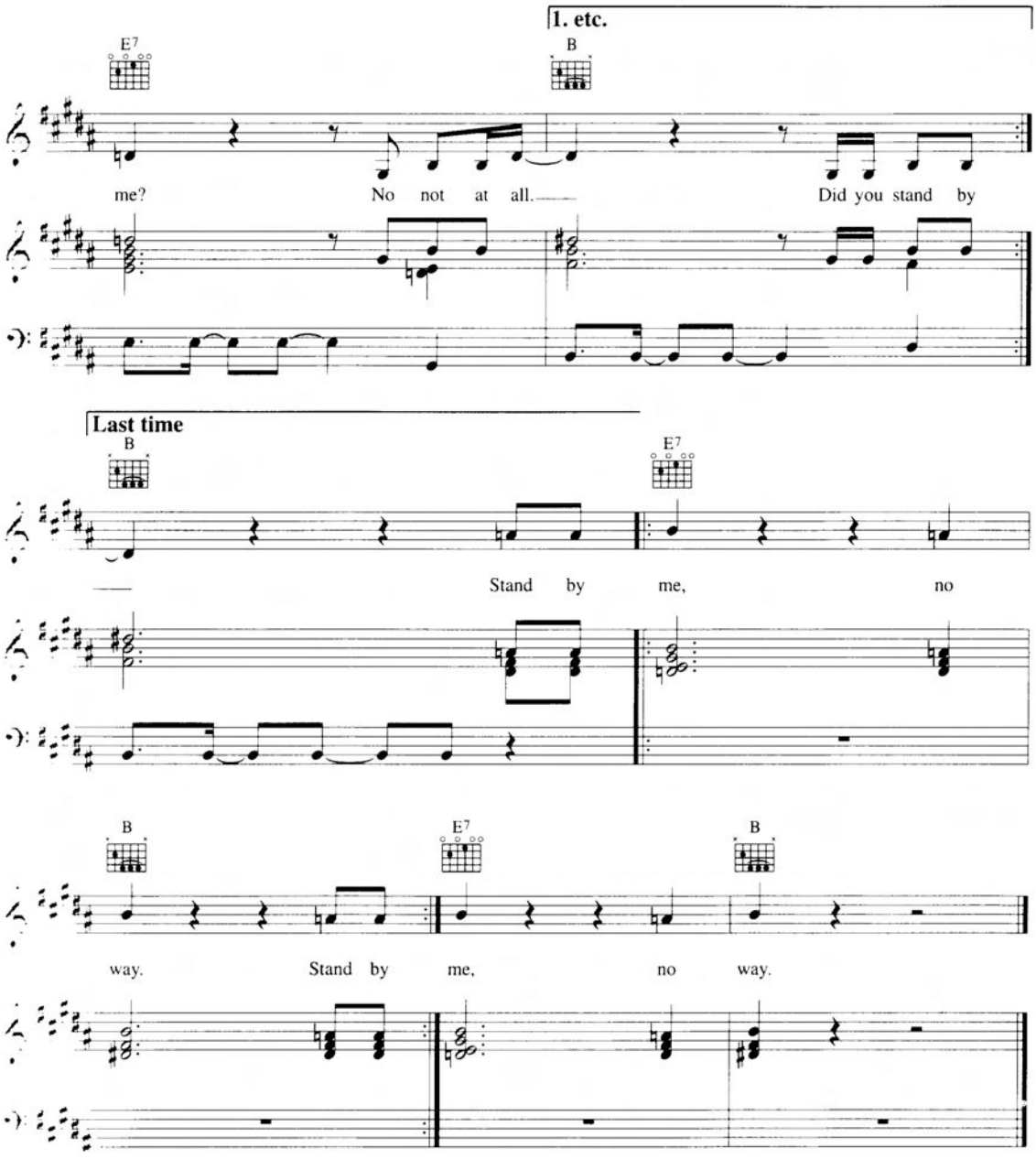

C♯
E7
B
and then you left me, said you felt trapped. Well some
E7
B/D♯
fr4
C♯
things you can't ex-plain a - way but the heart-ache's with me till this
E7
E7
day.
Did you stand by me?
B
E7
B
1.
1. Did you stand by me?
2, 3. You did-n't stand by me.
No way.


2, 3.
E7
B
B
2. All the way you did - n't stand by
E7
B
E7
me, no not at all you did - n't stand by me, no
B
B
G♯m
C♯m7
way. You must ex - plain why this must be,
E7
B
B
G♯m
did you lie


C♯m7
fr4
E7
B
To Coda
when you spoke to me?
Did you stand by
E7
B
E7
me?
No, not at all.
B
E7
B
Now I got a job
but it don't pay.
I need new
E7
B
E7
B/D♯
fr4
clothes,
I need some-where to stay.
But with-out all of these things I


C♯
E7
B
but with- out your love
I won't make it through.
(With- out your
E7
B
E7
love
I won't make it through.)
But you don't un- der-stand my point of
B/D♯
fr4
C♯
E7
D.S. al Coda
view,
I sup - pose there's no- thing I can do,
did- n't stand by
Coda
E7
Repeat ad lib.
B
me?
No way.
Did you stand by

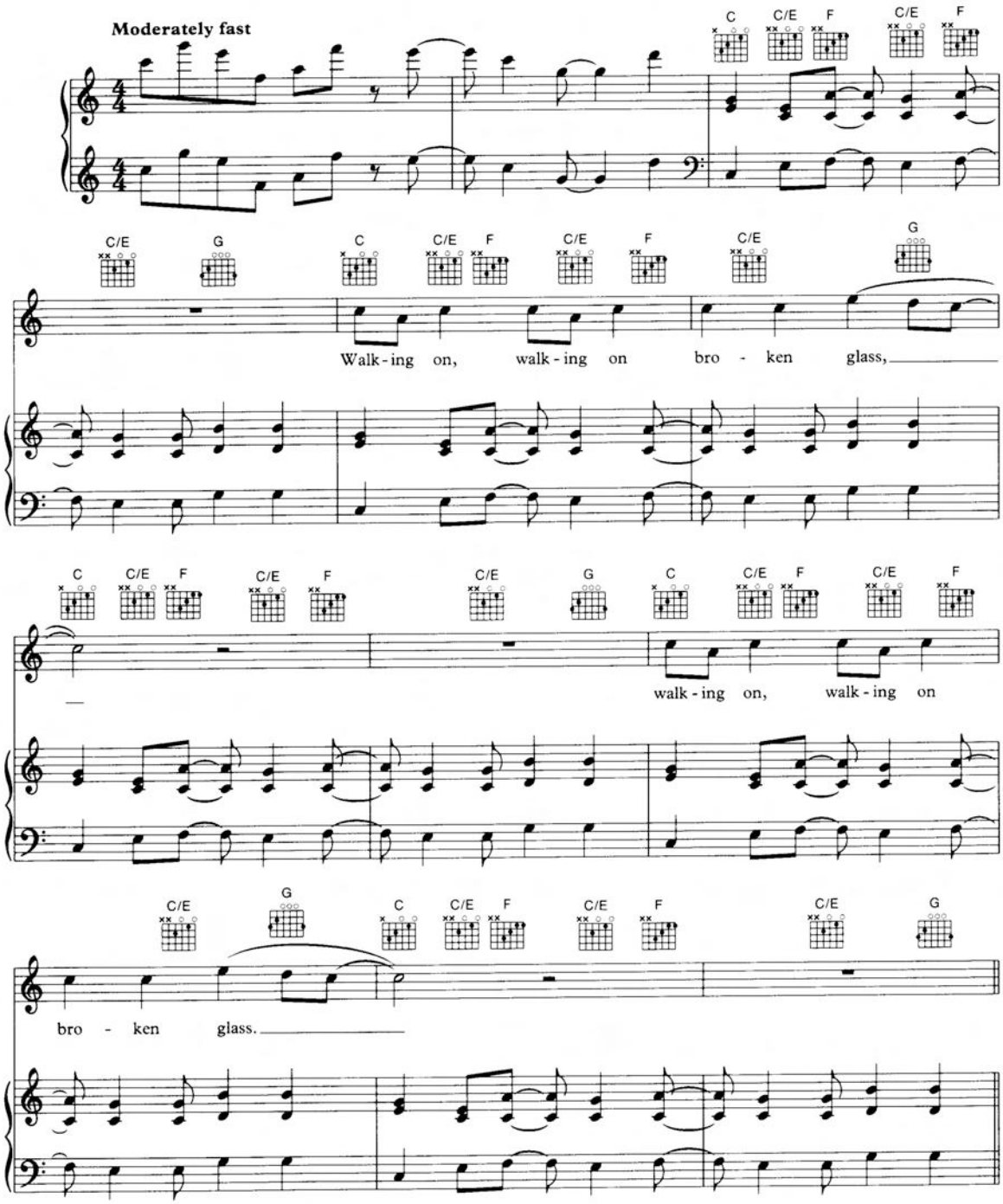


Verse 2:
All the times that we were close
I remember these things the most.
I've see all my dreams come tumbling down
I can't be happy without you around.
So alone I keep the wolves at bay
And there's only one thing I can say.

You didn't stand by me
No not at all.
You didn't stand by me
No way.

Walking On Broken Glass

Words & Music by Annie Lennox



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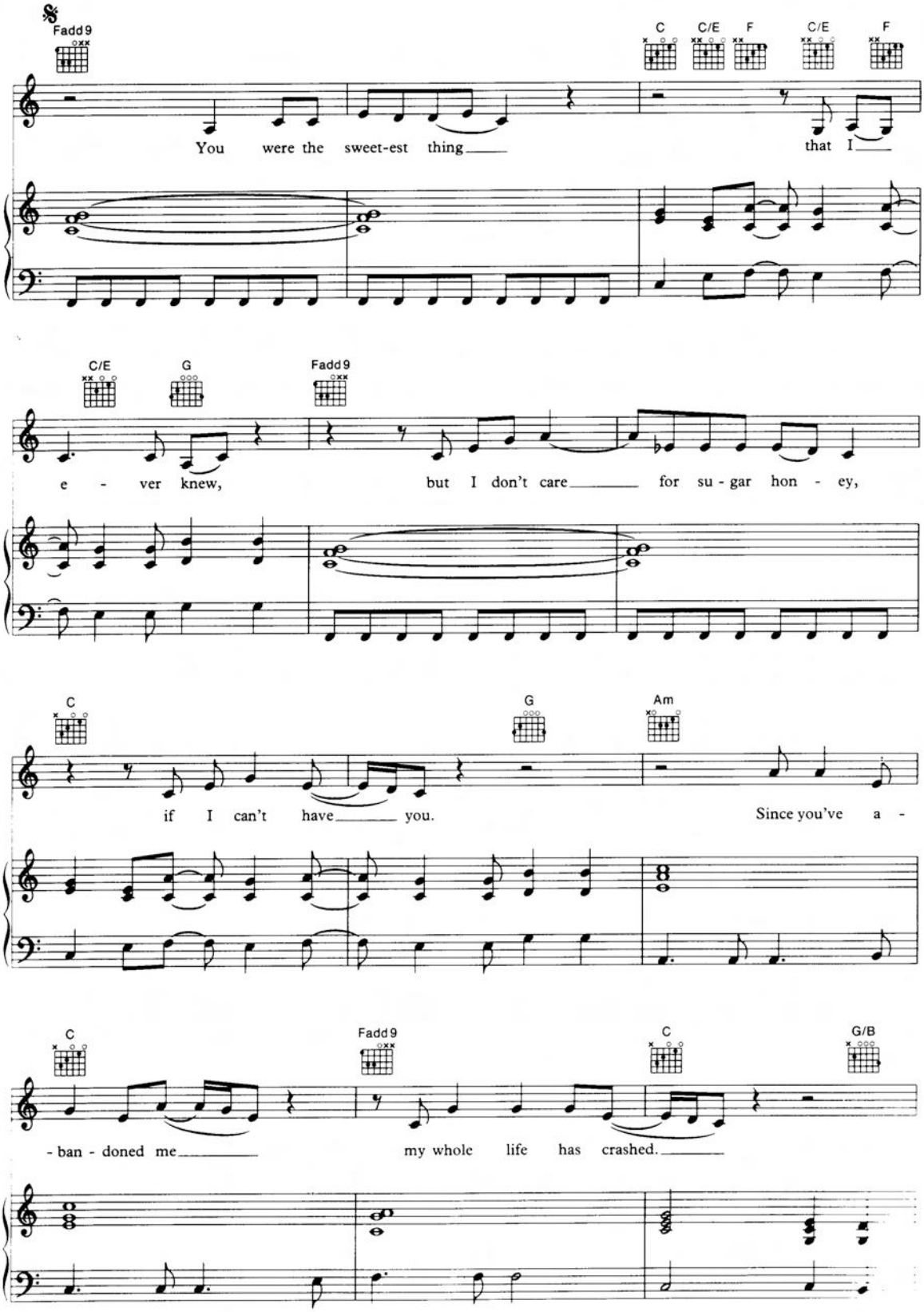
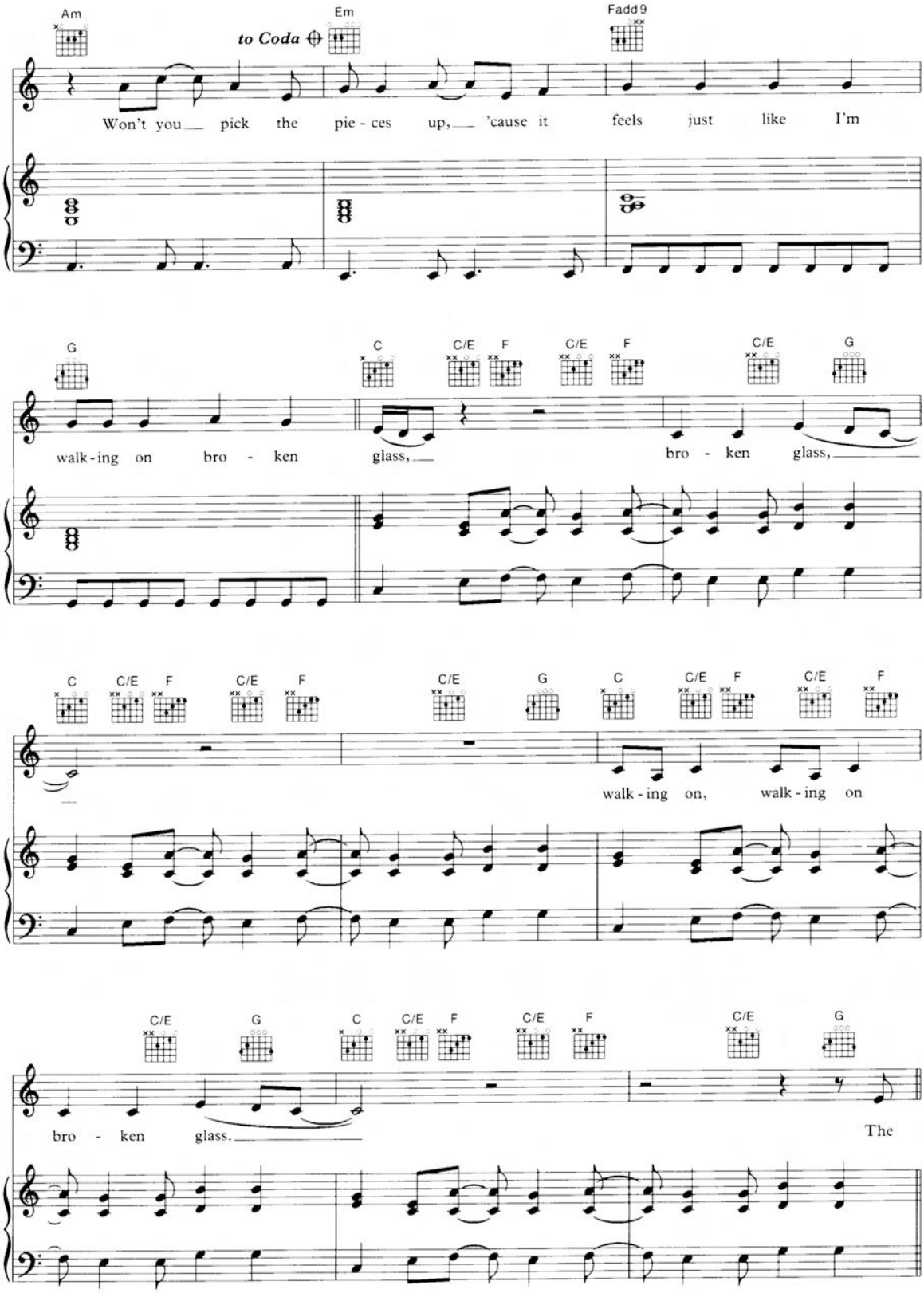
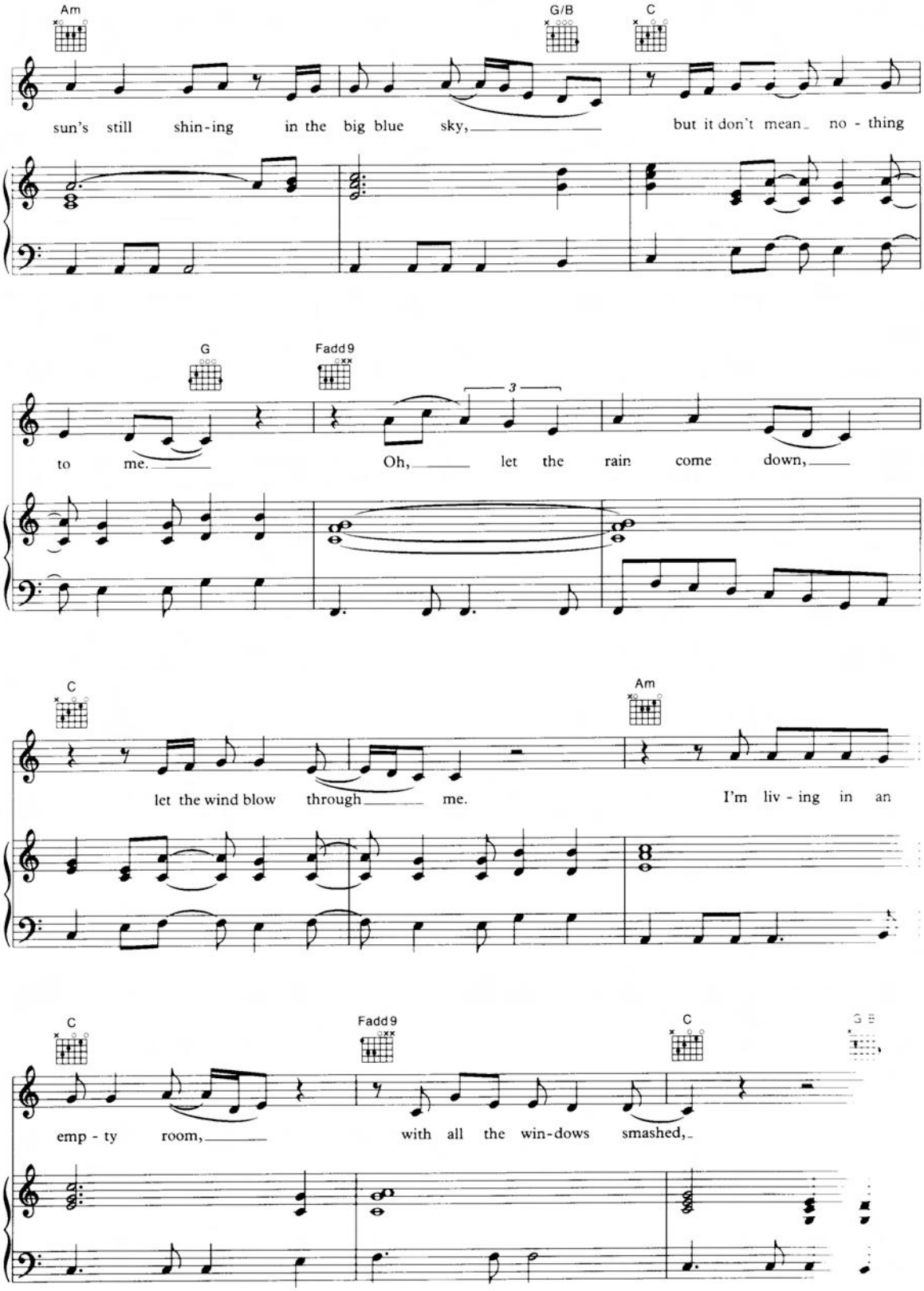
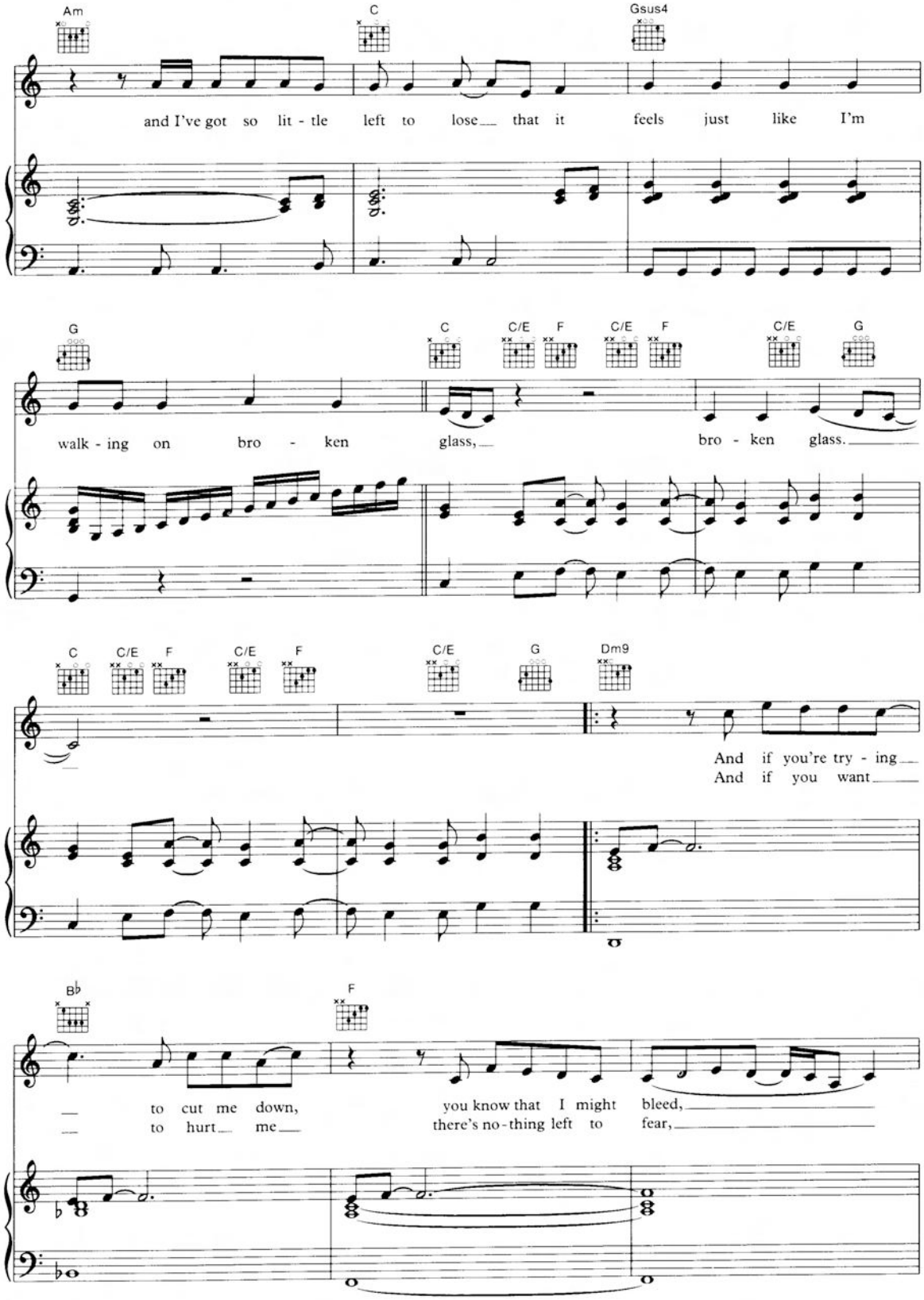
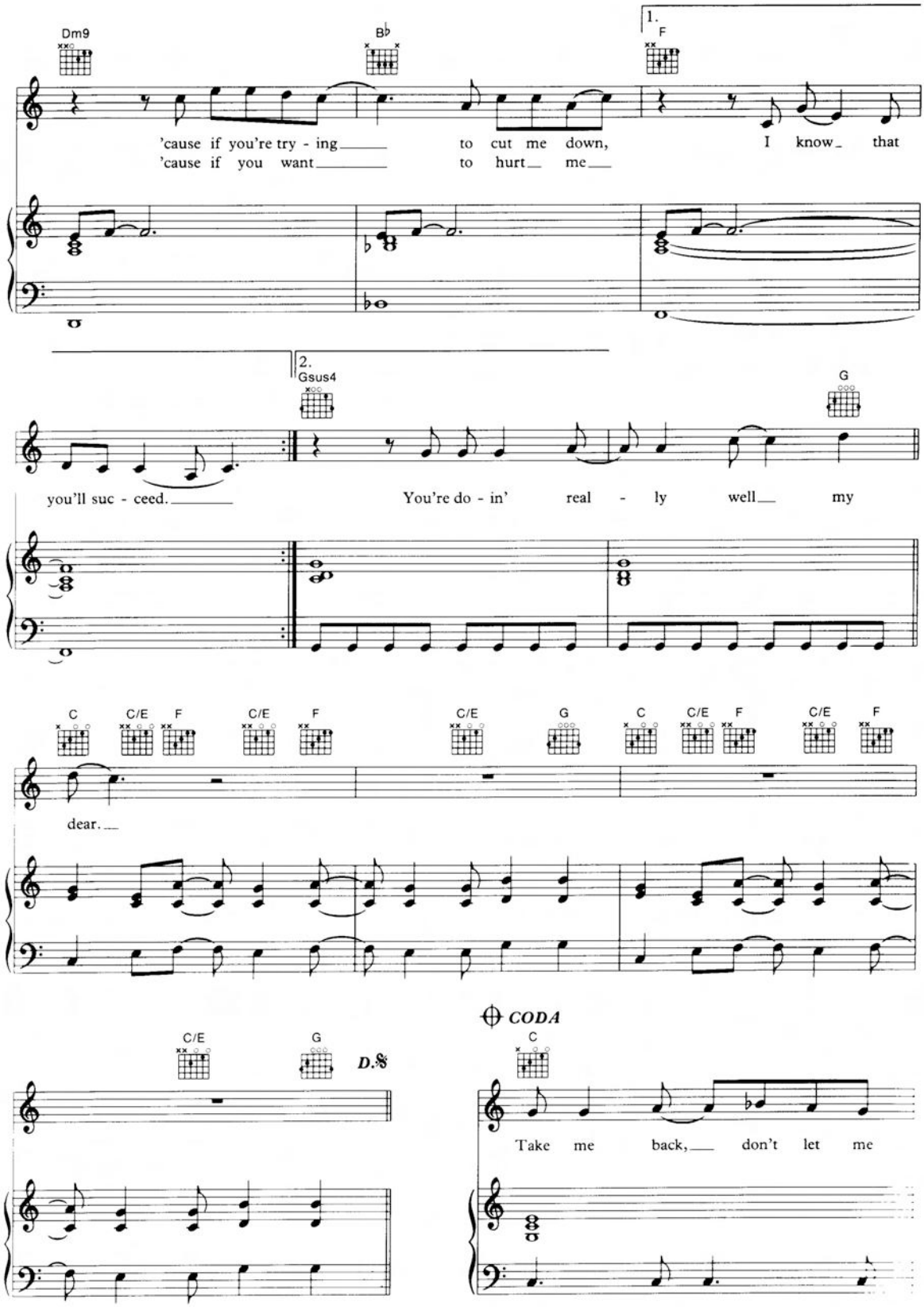
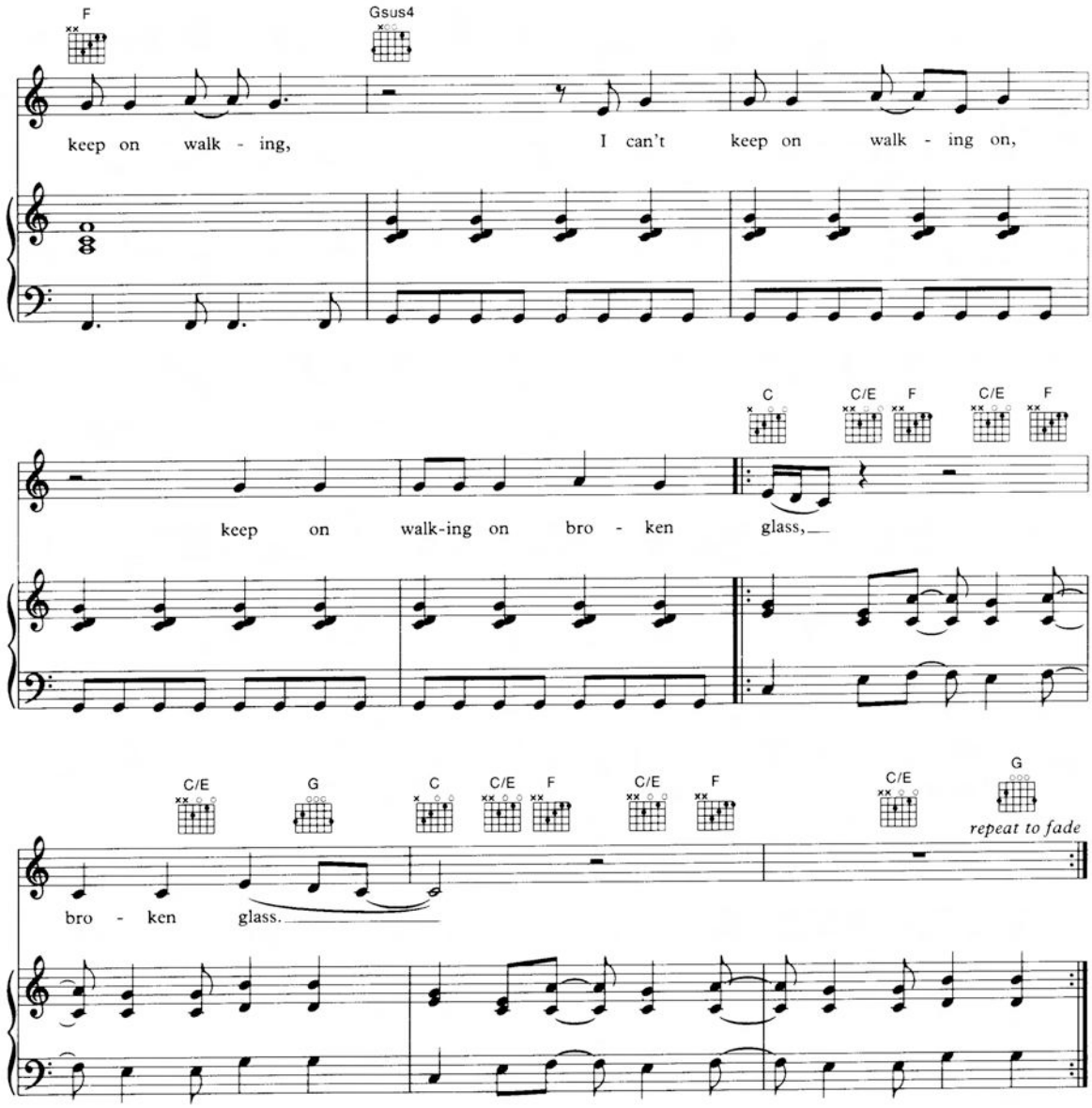

Fadd9
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
You were the sweet-est thing that I
C/E
G
Fadd9
e - ver knew, but I don't care for su - gar hon - ey,
C
G
Am
if I can't have you. Since you've a -
C
Fadd9
C
G/B
- ban - doned me my whole life has crashed.


Am
to Coda
Em
Fadd9
Won't you pick the pie - ces up, 'cause it feels just like I'm
G
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
C/E
G
walk - ing on bro - ken glass, bro - ken glass,
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
C/E
G
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
walk - ing on, walk - ing on
C/E
G
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
C/E
G
bro - ken glass.
The


Am
G/B
C
sun's still shin-ing in the big blue sky,
but it don't mean no - thing
G
Fadd9
3
to me.
Oh, let the rain come down,
C
Am
let the wind blow through me.
I'm liv - ing in an
C
Fadd9
C
emp - ty room,
with all the win-dows smashed,


Am
C
Gsus4
and I've got so lit - tle left to lose that it feels just like I'm
G
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
C/E
G
walk - ing on bro - ken glass, bro - ken glass.
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
C/E
G
Dm9
And if you're try - ing
And if you want
B♭
F
to cut me down,
to hurt me
you know that I might bleed,
there's no - thing left to fear,


Dm9
B♭
1.
F
'cause if you're try - ing to cut me down, I know that
'cause if you want to hurt me
2.
Gsus4
G
you'll suc - ceed. You're do - in' real - ly well my
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
C/E
G
C
C/E
F
C/E
F
dear.
C/E
G
D.S.
CODA
C
Take me back, don't let me



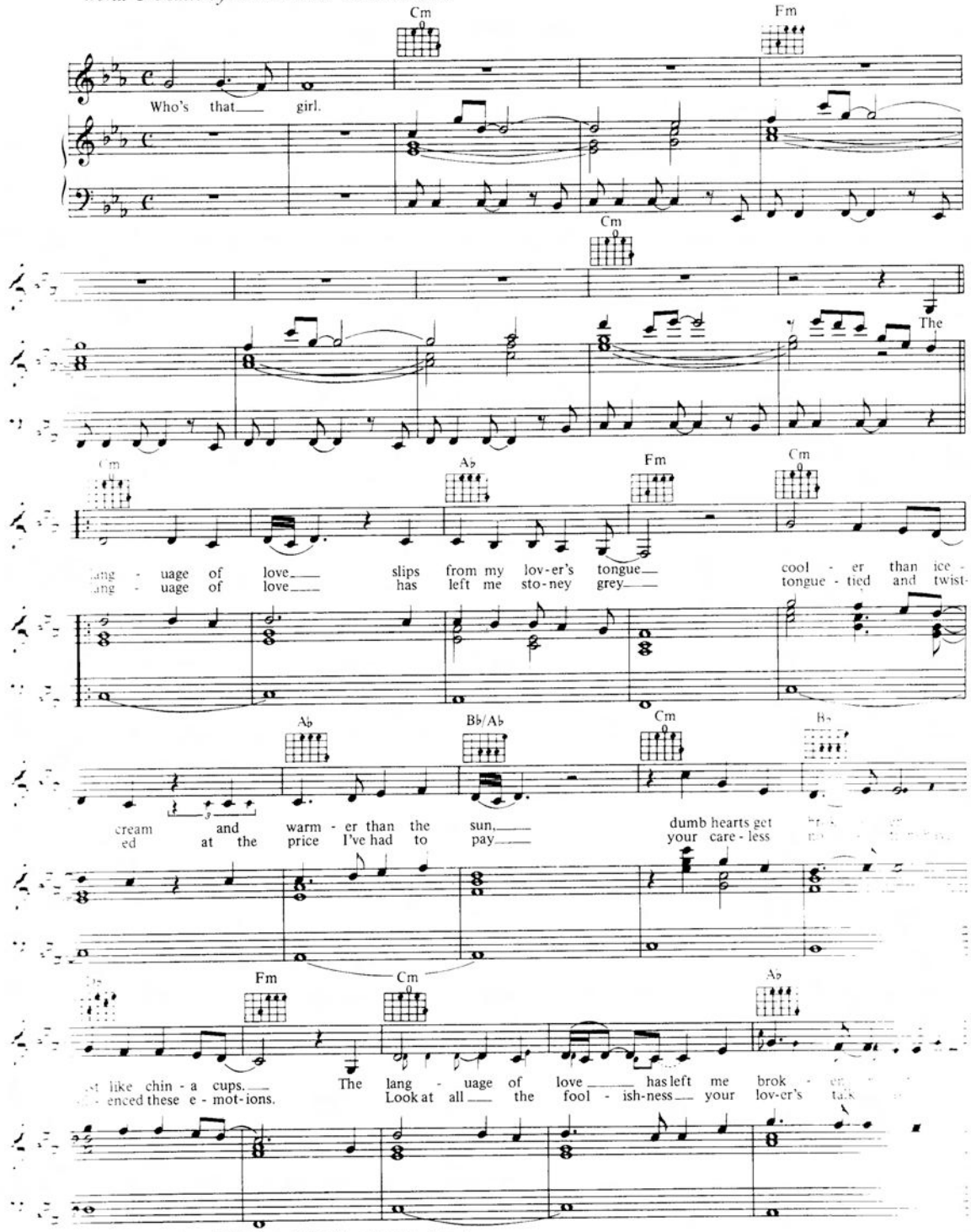
Lyric D.S.

Now every one of us was made to suffer,
Every one of us was made to weep,
But we've been hurting one another
And now the pain has cut too deep;
So take me from the wreckage,
Save me from the blast,
Lift me up and take me back,
Don't let me keep on walking ...
I can't keep on walking on ...
Keep on walking on broken glass.

Chorus to fade.

Who's That Girl?

Words & Music by A. Lennox & D. A. Stewart



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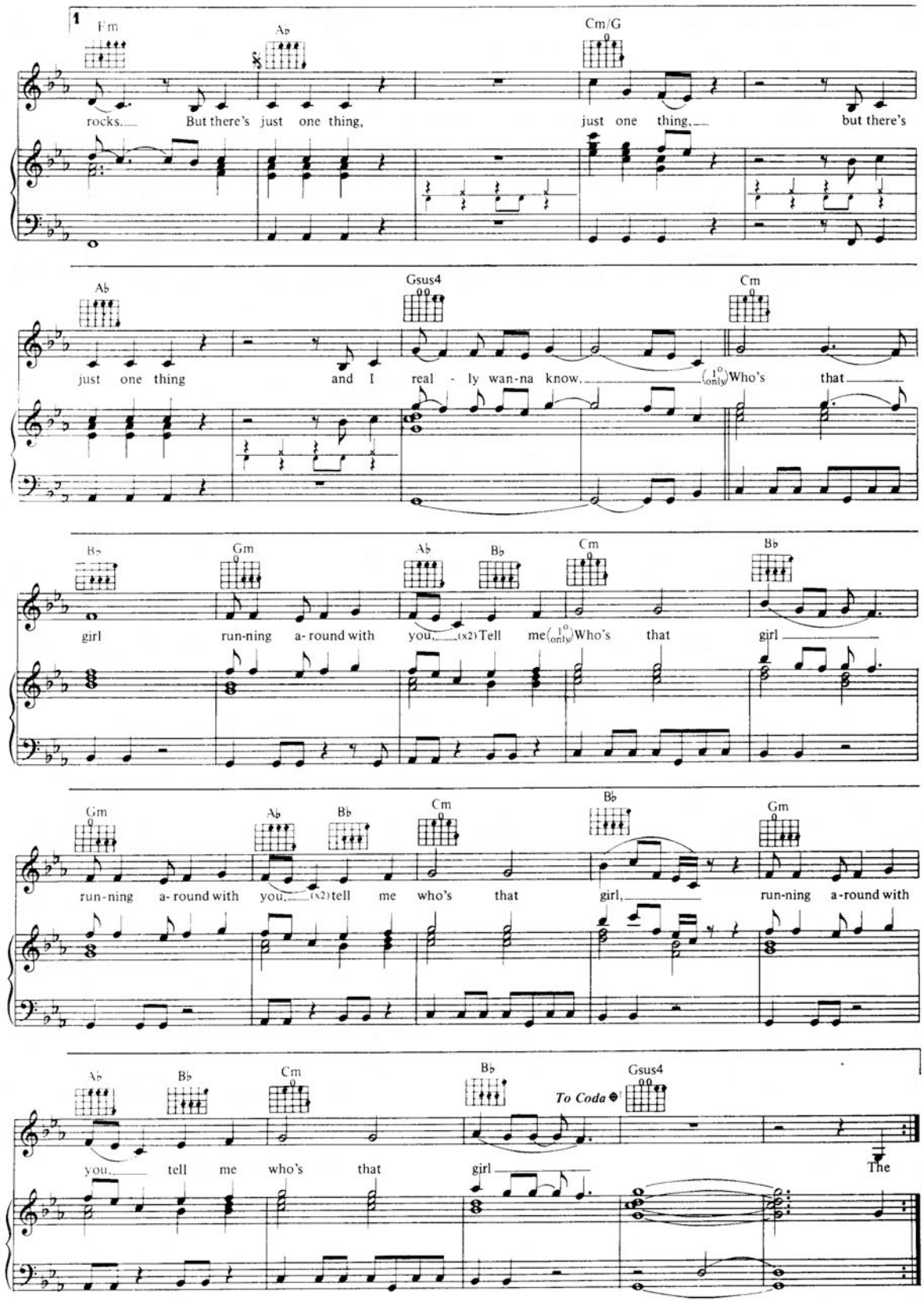
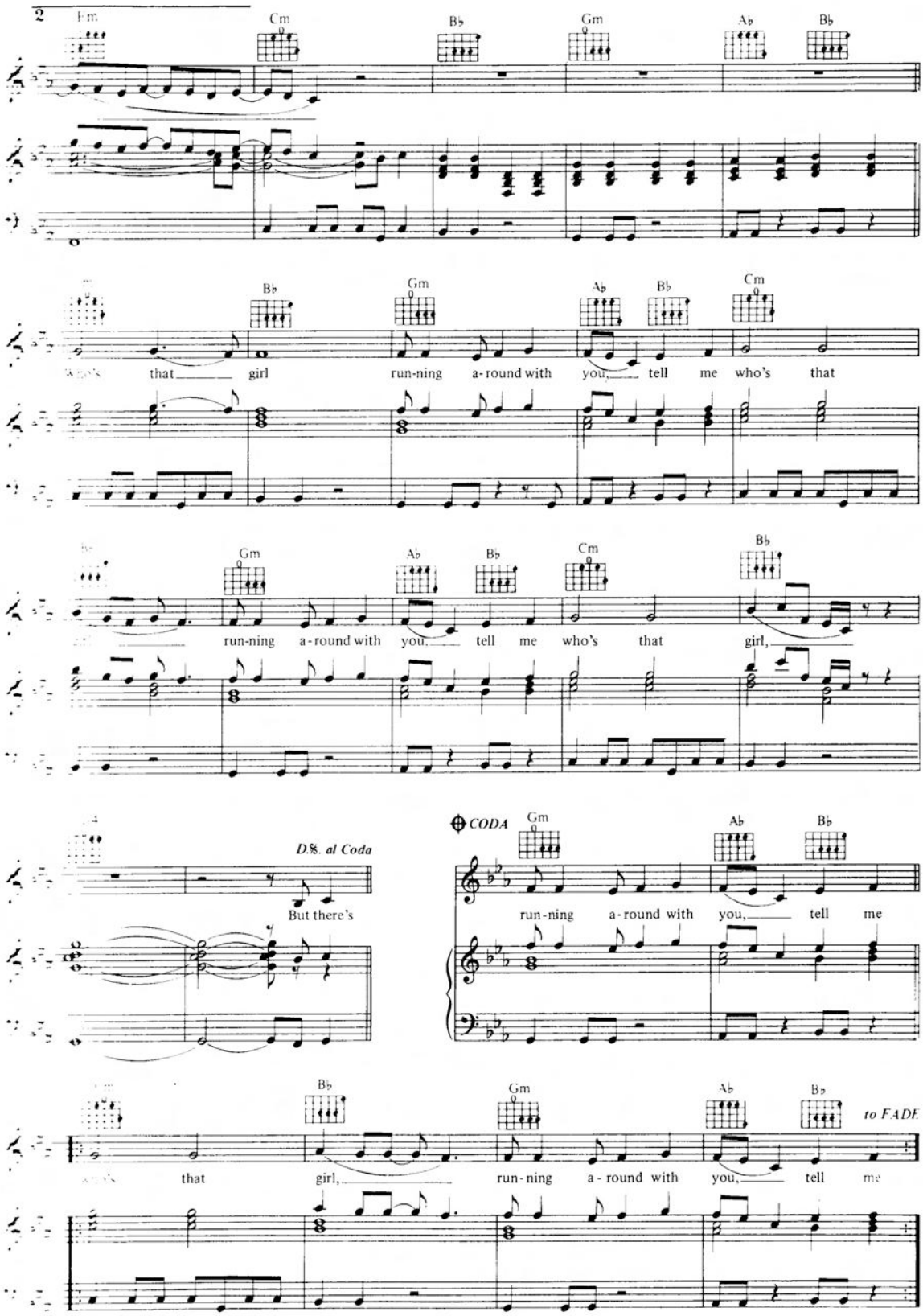
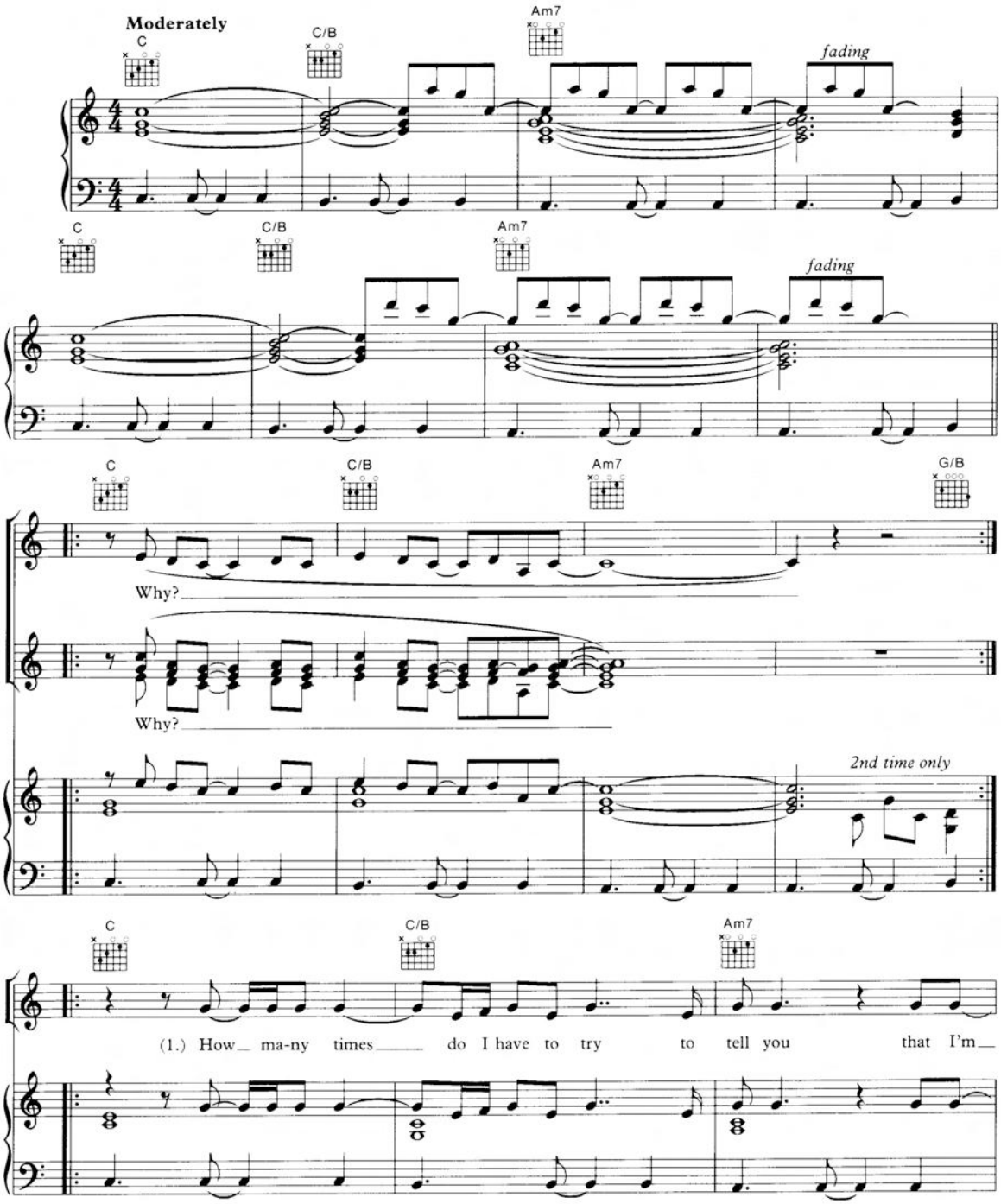

1
Fm
Ab
Cm/G
rocks. But there's just one thing, just one thing, but there's
Ab
Gsus4
Cm
just one thing and I real - ly wan-na know. (1 only) Who's that
Bb
Gm
Ab
Bb
Cm
Bb
girl run-ning a- round with you, (x2) Tell me (1 only) Who's that girl
Gm
Ab
Bb
Cm
Bb
Gm
run-ning a- round with you, (x2) tell me who's that girl, run-ning a-round with
Ab
Bb
Cm
Bb
Gsus4
To Coda
you, tell me who's that girl The


2
Fm
Cm
B♭
Gm
A♭
B♭
that girl run-ning a-round with you, tell me who's that
run-ning a-round with you, tell me who's that girl,
D.S. al Coda
But there's
CODA
run-ning a-round with you, tell me
that girl, run-ning a-round with you, tell me
to FADE

Why

Words & Music by Annie Lennox



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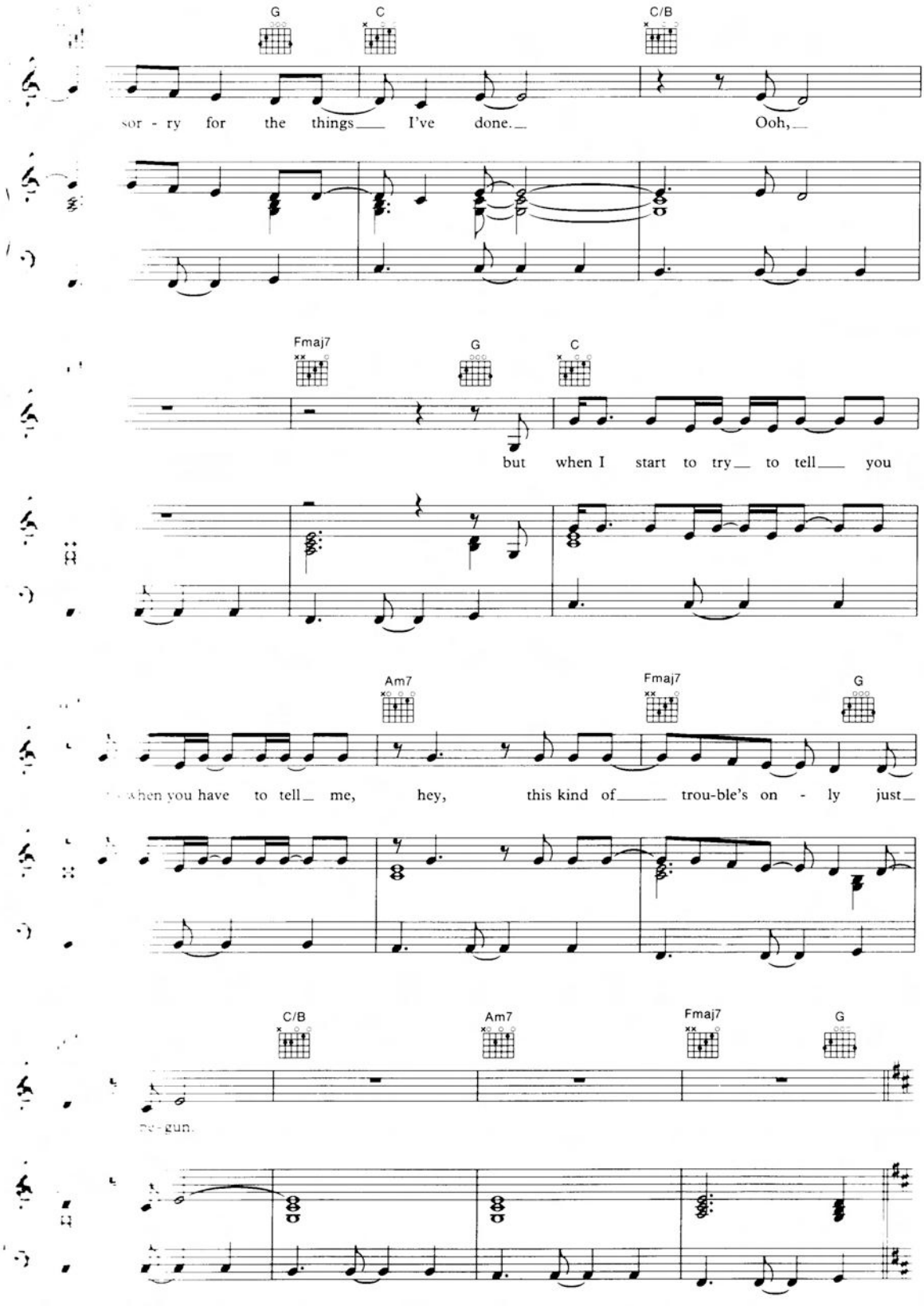
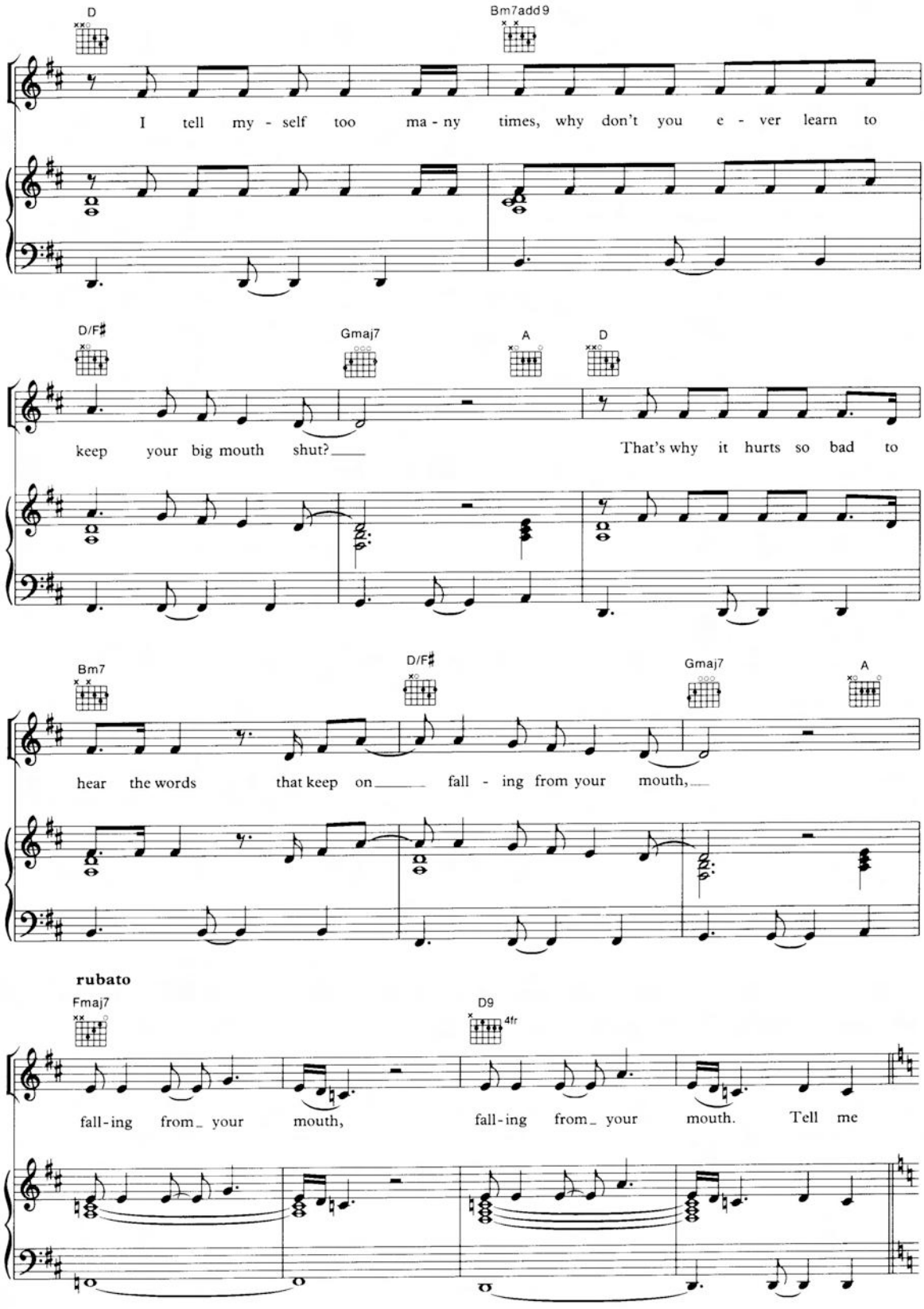
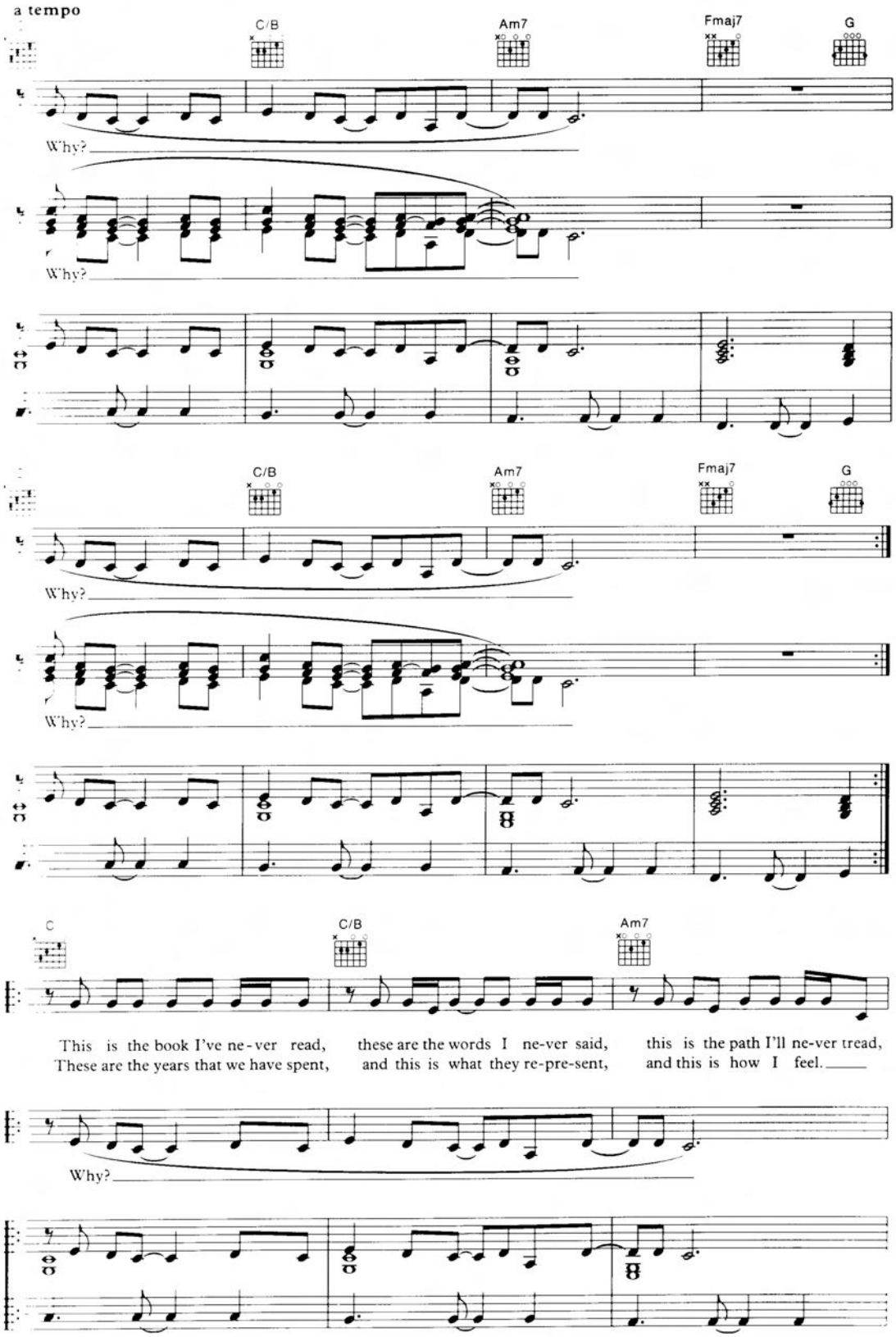
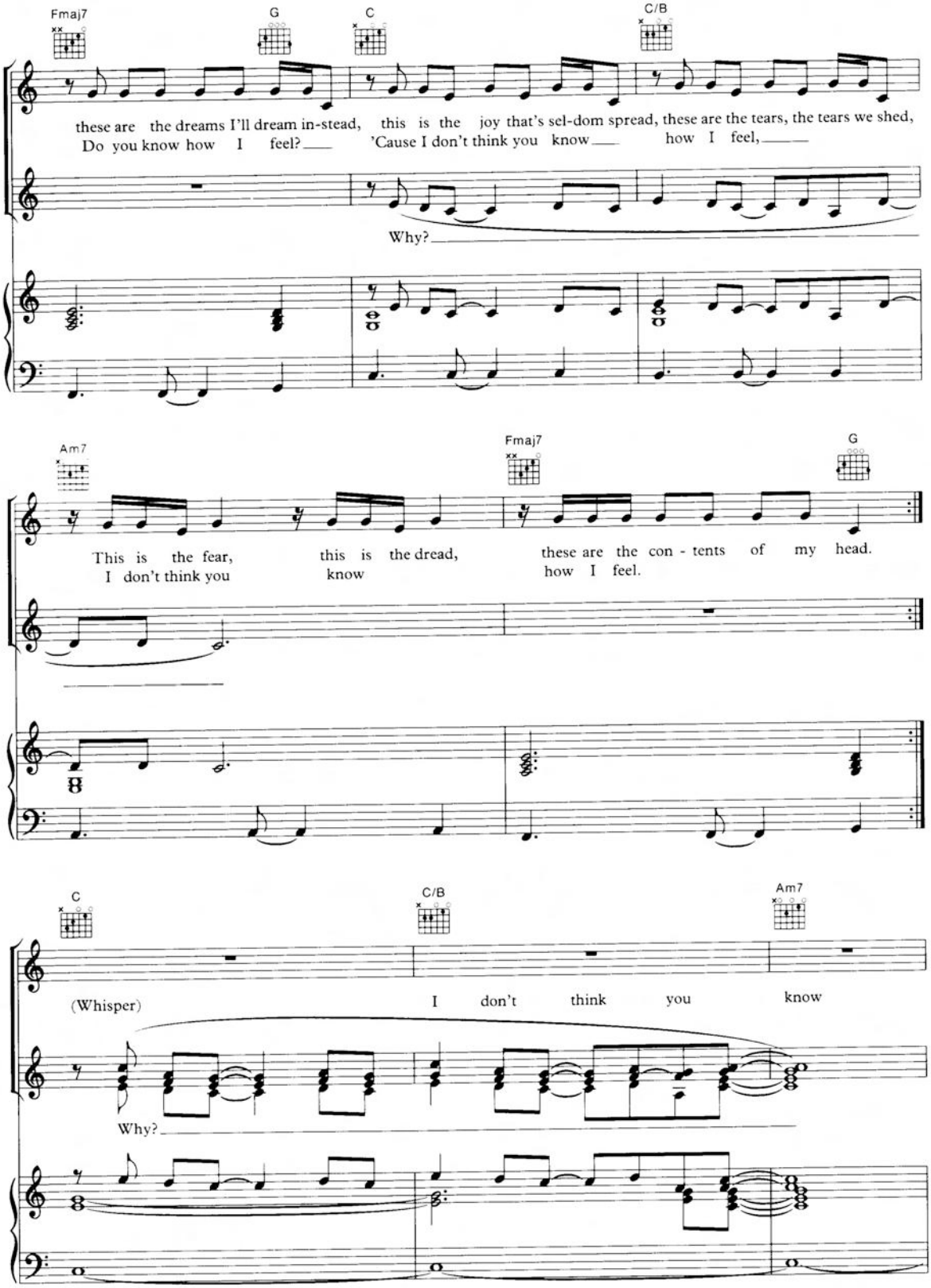
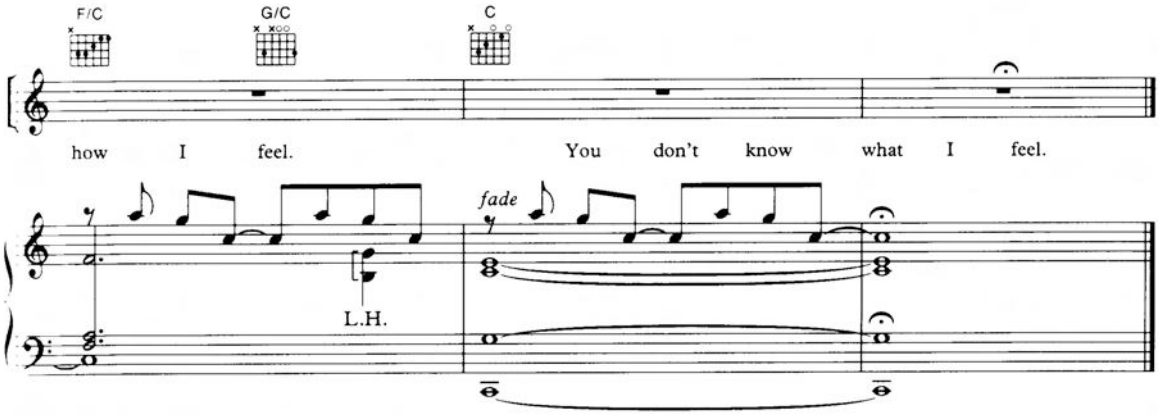

G
C
C/B
sor - ry for the things I've done. Ooh,
Fmaj7
G
C
but when I start to try to tell you
Am7
Fmaj7
G
when you have to tell me, hey, this kind of trou-ble's on - ly just
C/B
Am7
Fmaj7
G
gun.


D
Bm7add9
I tell my - self too ma - ny times, why don't you e - ver learn to
D/F♯
Gmaj7
A
D
keep your big mouth shut?
That's why it hurts so bad to
Bm7
D/F♯
Gmaj7
A
hear the words that keep on fall - ing from your mouth,
rubato
Fmaj7
D9
4fr
fall-ing from your mouth,
fall-ing from your mouth. Tell me


a tempo
C/B
Am7
Fmaj7
G
Why?
Why?
C/B
Am7
Fmaj7
G
Why?
Why?
C
C/B
Am7
This is the book I've ne-ver read, these are the words I ne-ver said, this is the path I'll ne-ver tread,
These are the years that we have spent, and this is what they re-pre-sent, and this is how I feel.
Why?


Fmaj7
G
C
C/B
these are the dreams I'll dream in-stead, this is the joy that's sel-dom spread, these are the tears, the tears we shed,
Do you know how I feel? 'Cause I don't think you know how I feel,
Why?
Am7
Fmaj7
G
This is the fear, this is the dread, these are the con - tents of my head.
I don't think you know how I feel.
C
C/B
Am7
(Whisper)
I don't think you know
Why?



Verse 2

I may be mad, I may be blind,
I may be viciously unkind,
But I can still read what you're thinking.
And I've heard it said too many times
That you'd be better off,
Besides, why can't you see this boat is sinking?

Let's go down to the water's edge
And we can cast away those doubts,
Some things are better left unsaid,
But they still turn me inside out.
Turning inside out ... turning inside out.