FRIENDS
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GOOD INTENTIONS

Lyrics by Glen Phillips

Music by Glen Phillips and Toad

Verse:

D    Dsus    D

hard to rely on my good intentions

2. See additional lyrics

Dsus    D

when my head's full of things that I can't mention

It

G(9)

seems I usually get things right, but I can't understand what I did last night...
And it's hard to rely on my own good senses.

when I miss so much that requires attention.

I have to laugh at myself sometimes and I can see that I'm not blind.

Chorus:

There's little relief.
I can't be hard on you 'cause you know I've been there, too.

Learned a lot of things from you. Oh, when life gives little release.

Chorus:
give us reprieve.

when everyone is cold outside. I clinch.
Verse 2:
I’m not afraid things won’t get better
But if feels like this has gone on forever.
You have to cry with your own blue tears,
You have to laugh with your own good cheer.
And it’s hard to rely on my good intentions
When my head’s full of things that I can’t mention.
Seems I usually get things right
But I can’t understand what I did last night.
(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:
There’s little relief, give us reprieve.
Oh, imagining the world outside,
I’m positive that I’m not blind.
(To Bridge:)
I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU

Words by David Crane,
Marta Kauffman, Allee Willis
Phil Solem and Danny Wilde

Music by Michael Skloff

Verse:

1. So, no one told you life was and gonna be this way.

2. You're still in bed at ten and work began at eight.

Your job's a joke, you're broke, so far, your
love life's D. O. A.
things are going great...

(1.3.) It's like you're all
(2.) Your mother warned

ways stuck in second gear.
there'd be days like these.

Well, it But she

hasn't been your day,

didn't tell you when the world has brought or even your

1.2. To Next Strain

3.

year. But that year.

Chorus:

I'll be there for you.

when the
er know—me, no one could ev—er see—me.

F♯m

Seems you're the only one who knows what it's like to be—me. Someone to face the day with,

Bm

make it through all the rest with, someone I'll al—
ways laugh with.
E-ven at my worst, I’m best with

F#m
(1st time only)

you.
(Inst. solo ad lib....

Yeah!

A

D

To Coda

1.

2.

D.S. al Coda

D/F:

...end solo)
I GO BLIND

Words and Music by
Neil Osborne, Phil Comparelli,
Brad Merritt and Matt Johnson

Rock \( \dot{\text{J}} = 132 \)
N.C.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Ev'-ry time I look at you, I go blind.} & \quad \text{Ev'-ry time I look at you, I go blind.} \\
\text{Ev'-ry time I look at you, I go blind.} & \quad \text{Ev'-ry time I look at you, I go blind.}
\end{align*}
\]
Ev'ry morn-in', I get up and I try to feel alive, but I can't.

Ev'ry time I look at you, I go blind. I don't know what it is.

Some-thin' in me just won't give me a chance.

I Go Blind - 6 - 2
PF9551
think it’s that I feel more confused by the deal love has shown me.

Little child, did you know that there’s a light And it’s gonna shine right though your eyes.

What do you think that life is like? Ev’ry time I look at you, I go blind.
I go blind. Well,
somewhere over there, there's a purpose, there's a care for free.
In me, there's nobody here, no_

one plan, no one stand to be free.
G/B  C2  G  C2  G/B  Am7

think it's that 'cause I have seen all the fuss and it's no big deal.

G  C2  G/B  C2  G  C2  G/B  Am7

Hold me 'cause I wanna get higher and higher.

Higher than...

Lh.-tacet 2nd time
Hold me, hold me 'cause I wanna get higher and higher. Higher than...

N.C.

Higher than...

Higher than...
BIG YELLOW TAXI

Words and Music by Joni Mitchell

Moderate funk $\frac{\text{♩}}{\text{♩}} = 88$

Don't know what you've, don't know what you've got. Don't know what you've, don't know what you've got.

Don't know what you've, don't know what you've got. Don't know what you've, don't know what you've got.
Verse:
Bm7

1. Pave paradise, put up a parking lot__
2.3.4. See additional lyrics

— hotel — a boutique and a swinging hot spot.

Chorus:
Bm7

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got till it's gone. You

Bm7

pave paradise, put up a parking lot. (Ooh, bop, bop, bop, bop.)
Pave para-dis.. put up a park-ing lot. (Ooh... bop, bop, bop... bop.)

Don’t know what you’ve, don’t know what you’ve got. Don’t know what you’ve, don’t know what you’ve got.
Verse 2:
Take all the trees,
Put 'em in a tree museum,
And you charge the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Hey, farmer, farmer,
Put away the D.D.T. now.
Give me spots on my apple
But leave me the birds and the bees, please.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Late last night,
I heard the screen door slam.
A big yellow taxi
Took away my old man.
(To Chorus:)

Big Yellow Taxi - 4 • 4
09551
ANGEL OF THE MORNING

Moderate rock   \( \frac{\text{f}}{\text{z}} = 88 \)

Verse:

1. There’ll be no strings to bind your hands,
   not if my love can bind your heart.
2. Maybe the sun’s light will be dim, so it won’t matter any how.

And there’s no need to take a stand, for it was I who chose,
If morning’s echo says we’ve sinned, well, it was what I want.

Words and Music by Chip Taylor
to start.

I see no reason to take
And if we’re victims of

me home.

the night.

I’m old enough to face the dawn.

I won’t be blinded by the light.

cresc.

Chorus:

Just call me angel of the morning, angel.

Just touch my cheek before you
leave me, oh baby. Just call me angel of the morning, angel.

Then slowly turn away from me.

I won’t beg you to stay with me through the season.

cresc. poco a poco
IN MY ROOM

Moderately \( J = 72 \)

Words and Music by
Brian Wilson and Gary Usher

Verse:

1. There's a room where I can go and tell my secrets
2. In this world I lock out all my worries and my
3. Now it's dark and I'm alone, and I won't be a-

In my room,

*Key of recording: B major

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Bridge:

Do my dreaming and my scheming, lie awake and pray.

Do my crying and my sighing, laugh at yesterday.

Coda

room, in my room, in my room, in my room,
SEXUALITY

Words and Music by k.d. lang and Ben Mink

Verse:

Guitar*: B/A
C/F
G
Bm/E
B/A
B/E
G

Come on.
Come on.
Come on.

Piano: C/Bb
C/F
Ab
Cm/F
C/Bb
C/F
Ab

Bm/E
Cm/F
C/Bb
C/F
Ab

Shed the skin that's held you in.
Kiss away the ones who say the

Bm/E
C/F
Ab
Cm/F
Bb7

held you for too long.
lust you feel is wrong.

B/A
B/E
G
Bm/E

Now, how bad could it be.
Now, how bad could it be.
How bad could it be.

*Capo at the 1st fret.

Sexuality - 5 - 1
PP9551

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if you should fall in love with me?
if you amuse yourself with me?
if you should lose yourself in me?

Now, Now, Now,

how bad could it be?
how bad could it be?
how bad could it be?

Sexual
Sexual
Sexual

1.

2.
G        Bm/E        B/A        B/E        G        B/E  To next strain
Ab       Cm/F        C/Bb       C/F        Ab       C/F

cresc.

3. A7sus       Chorus:       Gm7
Bb7sus       Fm7           Am7

ty. Re-lease you-self up- on me and
cresc. m'f

Fm7          Gm7          Fm7
Gm7          Am7          Gm7

free the hound of chas - ti - ty. Un-leash your sex - u al

Gm7          A
Am7          To Coda  

-i - ty on me. N.C.
Chorus:

* Coda *

F\(#m7
Gm7
Am7

Re-lea-se your-self up-on me and

F\(#m7
Gm7
Am7
F\(#m7
Gm7

free the hound of chas-ti-ty. Un-leash your sex-u-al-
IT'S A FREE WORLD BABY

Words and Music by
Bill Berry, Peter Buck,
Mike Mills and Michael Stipe

Verse:

1. I was hungry when I said

I never got to sleep.
(1.) You go a - head,____ you can get what-ev-er you want____ There's a
2. Me, I'm tired of this can - dy.____ My teeth ache my head____
3. Boys in bed, girls in bed, all now go to sleep____

feeling in my bel - ly, it's the new to - mor-row scene____ It's an
Boys in bed, girls in bed, all now go to sleep____
Sleep, sweet dreams, wake to a new to - day to-mor-row.

in - ter - est - ing job____ it's the fire - works____
Sleep, sweet dreams____ wake to a new to - day to-mor-row.
Sleep, sweet dreams____ wake to a new to - day to-mor-row.

It's a Free World Baby - 5 - 2
PF8551
Chorus:

I don't need it. (I don't need it.) I hit my head. (He hit his head.)

I can't feel anything. You gave too much away...

You came to say it's a free world, baby.
Em7

And you gave too much away, hey, hey.

Bm7

(Get whatever you want.)

(Give whatever you want.)

(Give whatever you want.)

it's a free world, baby.

D.S. a Coda
Coda

G

N.C.

Bm7

it's a free world, baby.

Boys in bed,

girls in bed, all now go to sleep.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Sleep, sweet dreams... wake to a new today tomorrow.
SUNSHINE

Words and Music by Jonathan Edwards

Lively rock $d = 132$

Chorus:

1. Sun-shine, go away to-day...

3. (Instrumental solo ad lib...)

Don't feel much like danc-in'...

Some man's gone, he's try'n' to

run my life...

Don't know what he's ask-in'.

2. The
Verse:

A

1. He tells me... I'd better get in line... Can't hear a word... he's
booking stairs... to make me wonder where... the fruits of what... I do are

E

say-in... When I grow up... I'm gonna make him mine...
go-in... He says that love... and war... all is fair...

A

These ain't dues... I've been pay-in'.
He's got cards... he ain't show-in'.

D

Dsus

D
How much does it cost? I'll buy it. The time is all we've lost.

I'll try it. He can't even run his own life, I'll be
damned if he'll run mine, sunshine.

Sunshine - 4 - 3
PF9551
...end solo) Sun-shine, go a way to day.

Don’t feel much like sing in’. This old world, she’s gonna

turn around. Brand new bells will be ring in’.
STAIN YER BLOOD

Fast rock \( \frac{d}{d} = 168 \)

Words and Music by
Paul Westerberg

1. It ain't

2. See additional lyrics

Verse:

no big deal that I feel e - lu -
I see you leaning 'gainst the wall. It ain't nobody's business who you see or who you kiss. I feel you breathing in the hall.
Chorus:

It's O. K.
Stay the night for fun.

I won't stain your blood.

I won't stain love.

It's O. K.

Stay the night for fun.
A/C♯  Bm7  A/C♯

I won’t stain your blood.  I won’t stain love.

To Coda 1.

2. Got an
I don’t

Bridge:
F♯m  D  F♯m

care who she try, cross my heart, hope to die.

B7  D

Is it love?
We're gonna talk about it.
We're gonna stay on fire.
We're gonna talk about it
D.S. al Coda

first time in our lives. It's O.

Ω Coda

Is it love?

Is it

Verse 2:
Got an eye for an exit
And an ear that just begs to hear.
Does anybody here now think you're great?
Forever they ignore us.
Now the gossip only bores us.
Together, we're gonna love everything that they hate.
(To Chorus: )
YOU’LL KNOW YOU WERE LOVED

Words and Music by Lou Reed

Rock \( \frac{\text{b}}{\text{m}} = 120 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad mf \\
\end{align*}
\]

Verses 1 & 4:

C

1. Some things... come to he who waits... But all is lost if you hesitate... and

4. See additional lyrics

F

I was never one to wait... You’ll know you were loved...
You can hire great lawyers, you can speak to your friends. You can
say he did this and that, some things don't change. Unwrap the present and
burn the remains. You'll know you were loved. 2. Now,

Verses 2 & 3:
you take Roscoe, he ain't much. People say things are ruined after his touch. It's like

3. See additional lyrics
tar was drip-ping from his brush but you'll know you were loved.

Stan or Jake e-merg-ing from your past from those love af-fairs that did-n't last.

me. I'll give it my last gasp and you'll know you were loved.

1. G

2. D.S. 8 al Coda
Verse 3:
A carrot, a donkey, a dog or bones,
Some of us never had a home.
And if we did, we left it long ago
And didn’t know we were loved.
Empty as a wooden clock
Left in the woods at twelve o’clock,
Insides all rusted, a spring is popped.
But you’ll know you were loved.

Verse 4:
Even when you sleep at night,
Inside your heart will cry.
You can never say goodbye when
You know you were loved.
Underachievers of the world unite,
You have nothing to lose except your fright.
And together we can perhaps pass a night
When you’ll know you were loved.
SHOE BOX

Words and Music by
Steven Page and Ed Robertson

Verse:

1. A key in the door, a step on the floor, a note on the table and a meal in the micro. Note says, “I’m in bed. Please make sure that you’re fed…”

2. If you’re taking a shower, you can borrow my bathrobe.” Even when I’m asleep…”

Shoe Box - 5 - 1
PF9551

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Bridge:

- y tell you this is how it's s'posed to be?

To Coda

- just find that you don't want any more from me.

(Instrumental solo)

Bm

G

1.

2. D.C. al Coda

...end solo)

Coda

A

D

A

Bm

G

- y - more...
Verse 2:
It's under my bed, it's never been read.
It's in with my school stuff and my mom never cleans there.
From my first little fib when I still wore a bib,
To my latest attempt at pretending I'm someone
Who's not seventeen and doesn't know what you mean.
When talk turns to single,
I'll still take home my shoe box.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Was it something I said, or was it something you read
That's making me think that I should never have come here?
I can offer you lies, I can tell you goodbye,
I can tell you a story, but I can't tell the truth, dear.
And what if I could, would it do any good?
'Cause you'll never get to see the contents of my shoe box.
(To Chorus:)

Bridge 2:
It's so 1990, and it's 1994.
Well, you can squawk behind me 'cause you don't want me anymore.
ANGEL OF THE MORNING
Pretenders

GOOD INTENTIONS
Toad The WetSprocket

I GO BLIND
Hootie And The Blowfish

I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU
The Rembrandts

IN MY ROOM
Grant Lee Buffalo

IT'S A FREE WORLD
R.E.M.

SHOE BOX
Barenaked Ladies

STAIN YER BLOOD
Paul Westerberg

SUNSHINE
Paul Westerberg