DON'T LOOK BACK IN ANGER

Words and Music by
NOEL GALLAGHER

Verse 1: Slip inside the eye of your mind, don't you know you might find
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

a better place to play.

You said that you'd never been but all the things that you've seen slowly fade away.

So I start a revolution from my bed. 'Cause you

said the brains I had went to my head. Step outside, summer time's in
bloom, stand up beside the fireplace,

take that look from off your face, you ain't ever gonna burn my

heart out.

Vocal each time
So Sally can wait she knows it's too late as we're walking on by
But don't look back

in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in anger,
in angle

D.S. al Coda
To Coda
Verse 2:
Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows if it's night or day
Please don't put your life in the hands
Of a rock 'n' roll band who'll throw it all away.

I'm gonna start a revolution from my head
"C'mon now, wid dey kind of love..."