AMERICA

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately fast

Cm9

1.

A - ris - to - crats on a moun - tain climb;
Lit - tle sis - ter mak - ing min - i - mum wage,

Cm9

mak - ing mon - ey, los - ing time.
liv - ing in a 1 - room jun - gle mon - key cage.

Com - mu - ni - sm is just a
Can't get o - ver, she's al - most

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word, but if the government turn over, it'll be the
dead; she may not be in the black, but she's happy she ain't

Only word that's heard...} America, America, God

shed his grace on thee. America, America,

keep the children free. free.
Freedom!
Joy!

Love! Peace! Jimmy Nothing never went to school.

They made him pledge allegiance, he said it wasn't cool.

Nothing made Jimmy proud. Now Jimmy lives on a
mush - room cloud. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, God

shed his grace - on thee. A - mer - i - ca, A -

mer - i - ca, keep the chil - dren free. A -

2. C7+9

free.

Free-dom! Joy!
Love!  Peace!

C7+9

Boom!  Boom!  Boom!

Repeat and fade

C7+9

Boom! The bomb goes Boom!
A round The World In A Day

Words and Music by
DAVID COLEMAN, JOHN L. NELSON
and PRINCE

Moderately

C(add D)  F(add Bb)/C

O - pen your heart, _ o - pen your mind, _ a train is leav - ing all _
Lone - li - ness al - read - y knows u, _ there ain't no rea - son 2 -

day. _ A won - der - ful trip _ through our _ time _ and
stay. _ Take my hand, _ I'll show u; _
F(addB>/C

laugh - ter is all I know a better way. A - round the

F(no 3rd)

world in a day. A - round the world in a day.

Gm

Doo - la - la, doo - la

E

Am

E

mf
lil-tle i will es-cort u
2 plac-es with-

m\textit{f}

\textit{C7}
\textit{Fm7}
\textit{Ab7/F}\textit{3\textsuperscript{r}}

in your mind. The for-mer is red, white and blue, the

Repeat and fade
\textit{B7}
\textit{C7}
\textit{Gm3\textsuperscript{r}}

lat-ter is pur-ple climb, climb, climb. A-round the

F(no 3\textsuperscript{rd})
G(no 3\textsuperscript{rd})

world in a day.
Condition Of The Heart

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately slow

was a girl in Paris whom he sent a letter to;
was a dame from London who insisted that he love her, then
hoping she would answer back now wasn't that a foolhardy
left him 4 a real prince from Arabia; now isn't that a

D7

rotation on the part of a sometimes lonely musician;
shame that sometimes money buys you everything and nothing,

Fmaj7/F

acting out a whim is only good 4 a condition of the
love it only seems 2 buy a terminal condition of the

I.

Emaj7

C7

B

No Chord

heart. Ah. There
Oh, oh. Thinking about you driving me crazy. Oh, oh. My friends all say it's just a phase, but oh, oh. Every day is a yellow day; I'm blinded by the daisies in your yard. There was a
wom-an from the ghett-to who made funny fac-es just like Clar-a Bow-

how was I i know that she would wear the same clo-

logne as u and giggle the same giggle that u do. When-ev-er I would act a fool, the

fool with a con-di-tion of the heart, heart.
Coda

Bm/F♯

blind - ed by the dai - sies

in your yard.

There was a girl in Par - is whom he sent a

let - ter 2; hop - ing she would an - swer back, she nev - er an - swered back e - nough,

fool - hard - y he's;

Spoken: Got a condition of the heart.

N.C.
Paisley Park

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately \( \{ \text{\textfrac{3}{4}} \} \)

There is a park— that is known 4 the face it attracts.
There is a woman who sits all alone by the pier.

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Colorful people whose hair on one side is swept back.

Her husband was naughty and caused his wife so many tears.

The smile on their faces, it speaks.

He died without knowing for-give-

... of profound inner peace.

... ness and now she is sad.
Ask where they're going, they'll tell nowhere,
they've taken a lifetime lease.

May be she'll come to the park and forgive him
and life won't be so bad.

on Paisley Park.

in Paisley Park.

The girl on the see-saw is laughing for love is the col-

D/A

Paisley Park.

or this place imparts.

Admission is easy, just say.
u be lieve and come 2 this place in your heart.

Pais ley Park is in your. See the man cry as the cit-

y con demns where he lives.

Mem o ries die, but
tax - es he'll still have 2 give.

Who ev - er said that el - e-

phants were strong - er than mules?

Come 2 the park— and play— with us; there aren't any rules in The
Moderately

What's the matter with your life?
What you putting in your nose?
Is the poverty bringing you down?
Is the mailman jerking you around?
Did he go?

The river of addiction flows,
You think it's
put your million dollar check in someone else's box? Tell me.
hot, but there won't be no water when the fire blows. Dig it.

What's the matter with your world? Was it a boy when you wanted a girl?
What's that underneath your hair? Is there any body living there?

Don't you know straight...hair ain't got no curl? (No curl?)
U...can't get o-ver it, u say you just don't care.

Life, it ain't real funky...unless it's got that pop. Dig it!
Show me a boy who stays in school and I'll show u a boy aware. Dig it!
Pop life, ev'rybody needs a thrill. Pop life, we
all got a space 2 fill. Pop life, ev'ry-
obody can't be on top. But life, it ain't 2 funk - y, un-

1. G A/B
less it's got that pop. Dig it?

2. G A/B
less it's got that pop. Dig it?

D.C. al Coda
Coda

Repeat and fade

Pop life, every-body needs a thrill.

Pop life, we all got a space to fill.

Pop life, every-body wants to be on top. But

life, it ain't too funky, unless it's got that pop.
raspberry beret

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately

I was working part time in a five and dime. My
Built like she was, she had the nerve to ask me If I

boss was Mister McGee; he told me several times that he
planned to do her any harm, So I put her on the back of my bike and

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(G) did-n't like my kind, 'cause I was a bit 2 lie-sure-ly. He
(G) we went rid-ing, down by old man John-son's farm.
(D/F#)

seen that I was bus-y do-ing some-thing close 2 noth-ing but
(O-ve-er cast) days nev-er turned me on, but

(G) dif-f'rent from the day be-fore. That's when I saw her,
(G) some-thing about the clouds and her mixed. She was n't 2 bright, but
Ow, I saw her she walked in through the out door, out door.
I could tell when she kissed me she knew how to get her kicks.
She wore a raspberry beret__ of the kind you find____ in a

second hand store; raspberry beret__ And
if it was warm, she wouldn't wear much more. Raspberry beret;

I think I love her.

Spoken: The rain feels so cool when it hits the barn roof and the horses wonder who you are.

Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees
feel like a movie star. They say the first time
ain't the greatest, but if I had the chance to do it all again,
wouldn't change a stroke, 'cause baby, I'm the most with a
girl as fine as she was then. She wore a
TAMBORINE

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately fast

Em

G/F

D#maj7

Oh my God, here you are, prettiest thing in life I've ever seen. (Whistle)

D

D7

Ebmaj7

Close my eyes, what's it like? What's it like inside your tambo -
Oh my God, there I go.

falling in love with a face in a magazine.

(Whistle)

All alone by myself, me and I play my tambourine.
Long days and lonely nights.

Troubling.

Long days and lonely nights.

Troubling.

I don't care.

I night stands with trolley cars that juggle seven-
I just want to settle down and play around my baby's tambourine. Tambourine, what are you? Why are you the star of all my dreams? Star of all my dreams, are you a good tambourine?

Are you good, are you bad, are you just unnecessary means. Trouble-
Tam-borine, tam-bo-rine,
trol-ley cars...

Long days, lone-ly nights;
2 bad we’re not al-lowed 2 scream.
(Oh yeah, too bad.)
Guess that I'll stay at home, all alone and play my tambourine.

Ah! Ah! Ah!

Ah! Tambourine.

Em/B D/A Em/D D/C

Tambourine.

Tambourine.

D G N.C.

The tambourine.
Temptation

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Hard Rhythm 'N' Blues \( \frac{3}{8} \) feel

No chord

\( D^7 \) \( D^b7-9 \)

\( G^b7 \)

\( D^b7-9 \)

\( G^b7 \)

\( D^b7/F \)

Ev'-ry-bod-y on this earth has got a vice-
Ev'-ry-bod-y in this room has got an urge-

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(Spoken) What's yours, baby?

and mine, little darlin',
mine is temptation;

mine is opposite
reigns at a party where
lovers splurge;

mine is the running hot
pop goes ma-ma when
water of the daughter of morality,
daddy gets a little too much,
(Spoken) in other words, (Sung) this little prince thinks a lot about you, see, purple electricity whenever our bodies touch.

Baby, baby, baby, I'm guilty in the first degree.

Temptation; working my body with a hot flash of animal lust; temptation,
all my fingers in the pool, go splash we must.

all my fingers in the
tation,
The Ladder

Words and MUSIC by
JOHN L. NELSON and PRINCE

Slow Gospel feeling

Spoken: Once upon a time in the land of Sin a plenty
there lived a king who didn't

\[ \text{mf smoothly} \]

\[ \text{deserve 2 be.} \]

He knew not where he came from nor where he was going.

He never once said thank u, never please.

Now this king, he had a subject

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name Electra, who loved him with a passion uncontested.

And each day she had a smile; but it didn't matter. The king was looking for the ladder.

Chorus:
Everybody's looking for the ladder,
Everybody wants salvation of the soul. The steps you take are no easy road, but the reward is great, for those who want to go.
Spoken: A feeling of self-worth will caress you, the size of the whole wide world will decrease.

The love of God's creation will undress you,

and time, spent alone, my friend, will cease. Ah.

(Sung)

Ev'rybody's looking for the
answers, ladder.
how the story started and how it will end.
Everybody wants salvation of the soul.

What's the use in half a story,
The steps you take are no easy road, but the re-

have to climb all the steps in between.
ward is great for those who want to go.