Verse

All I know is what I've been sold. You
read my life like a fortune told. I've seen the dream, there ain't no land of Oz. But I've got my brain, yeah, I've got a heart. And

Interlude

Courage built, and I won't let go. What we need right now is...

A

w/Rhy. Fill 1

Yeah.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

Let ring (clean tone)

D5/G

Gsus2

Gr. 4

C♯5 D5 Dsus4 D5 C♯5 D5 Dsus4 D5 F♯5 G7sus G5

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2
Verse

F\#5 G5 G7sus G5 N.C. C\#5 D5 Dsus4 D5 C\#5 D5 Dsus4 D5 N.C.

yeah, yeah. I (1.) can't do this, you can't do that. (2.) gave it all, then you gave more. They

F\#5 G5 G7sus G5 F\#5 G5 G7sus G5

feed us lines but I won't act. And all good things will come

You know what you came here for. You'll pay the cost, like it's your

C\#5 D5 Dsus4 D5 N.C. F\#5 G5 G7sus G5 F\#5 G5 G7sus G5

to pass. But the truth is all you have to have. And would you
cross to bear. Are we the ones who put it there? And would you

Pre-chorus

A5 N.C. A5 A5 N.C. A5 A5 N.C. A5

lie for it? Cry for it? Die for it?
scheme for it? Scream for it? Bleed for it?

Gtrs. 1 & 2

\frac{1}{2} \quad \frac{1}{2} \quad \frac{1}{2}

Chorus

N.C. D5

Rhy. Fig. 3

Gtrs. 1 & 2

\frac{1}{2}

Would you? I (1,3.) be-lieve, I

Would you? I (2.) be-lieve, I

(Gtrs. 1 & 2 cont. in slashes) Rhy. Fig. 3A 8va

Gtr. 3 w/slide
D5  A  G5  (end Rhy. Fig. 3)  B5  A/B  B5

be-lieve.  With every breath that I breathe,
be-lieve.  Be-lieve we're still worth the fight, you'll

To Coda φ

you and me can turn a whisper to a scream.
I see. There's hope for this world tonight.

Rhy. Fig. 4  G5  D5  w/Fill 1 (2nd time only)

be-lieve.  I be-lieve.  You
be-lieve.  I be-lieve. Yeah.

Rhy. Fig. 4A  steady gliss.
w/flange effect

Fill 1  Gtr. 3
Bridge

B5

look up to your movie screens,
your records or your mag-
azines.

Close your eyes and you will see,
that

A5

N.C. A5

you are all you really need.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

\[ \text{w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3A (simile)} \]

Outro

\[ \text{Repeat 8 times (ad lib vocal)} \]

Chorus

w/Rhy. Figs. 4 & 4A (simile)

\[ \text{w/Rhy. Figs. 4 & 4A (simile)} \]

\[ \text{w/Rhy. Fill 1} \]

\[ \text{(ad lib vocal)} \]
Keep the Faith
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

**Fade in rapidly and fade out gradually w/volume pedal or knob.**
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (2nd time) (Gm)

broken like an arrow. Forgive me. For
me all's forgiven? Just hide behind your pride.

w/Rhy. Fill 1 (2nd time) (Bb)

give your wayward son. Every body needs some body to love. Yeah.

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (2nd time) (1st 2 bars) (Eb) (C)

Mother, mother

(Every body needs some body to love. Yeah.

Moth-er, Fa-

Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fill 1 (1st 3 bars) (1st time) (C) (Gm)

Please believe. me.

Every body needs some body to hate. Please believe. me.

Every body's bitchin' 'cause they

Please believe. me.

Every body needs some body to hate. Every body's bitchin' 'cause they

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
It is hard to hold on when there's no one to lean on.
Well it's hard to be strong when there's no one to dream on.

Chorus

Know you're gonna live through the rain. Lord, we've gotta keep the faith.

1. Know you're gonna live through the rain. Lord, we've gotta keep the faith.
2. Know you're gonna live through the rain. Lord, we've gotta keep the faith.

To Coda

Don't you let your love turn to hate. Now we've gotta keep the faith.
Don't you know it's never too late. Right now we've gotta keep the faith.

Keep the faith. Keep the faith. Lord, we've gotta keep the faith.
Don't you let your love turn to hate. Lord you've got ta keep the faith.

(Faith.) Keep the faith. Keep the faith. Oh, we've got ta keep the faith.

Keep the faith. Keep the faith. Lord we've got ta keep the faith. The faith.

Bridge

Spoken: I've been

walk-in' in the footsteps of society's lies. I don't like what I see no more. Sometimes I

wish I was blind. Sometimes I wait forever to stand out in the rain. So

no-one sees me cryin', tryin' to wash away this pain. Mother, Father, there's things every-body needs some -

I've done I can't erase. Every night we fall from grace.

every-body to love. Every-body needs some - body to hate.
Hard, with the world in your face.

Everybody please, everybody try to hold on.

(Faith. Keep the faith.)

Try to hold on, yeah.

Faith. Oh.

Repeat 4x (ad lib. vocals)

w/Riff A (twice) (3rd & 4th times only)

Everybody keep the faith.

---

Rhy. Fill 2

Gr. 1

Rhy. Fill 3

Gr. 1
I'll Sleep When I'm Dead
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

Moderate Rock \( \frac{d}{t} = 120 \)

Introduction

N.C.
(Drums)

Gr. 1

\( mp \quad mf \) (distortion)

\( \text{let ring} \quad -4 \)

Gr. 2

\( mf \) (distortion)

1. Hey, hey, hey...

Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1 3/4 times) (2nd time only)

C5 N.C.

- en days of Sat - ur - day is all that I need. Got no use for Sun - day 'cause I look- ing for some ac - tion, I got eve - ry - thing you need. Bet - ter keep your mo - tor run - ning ba - by.
Pre-Chorus

I won't lie to you.  I'm never gonna cry to you.
Never gonna die baby.

I'll probably drive you wild eight days a week.
We'll make every night another New Year's Eve.

Un-till I'm

Un-till I'm
Chorus

Rhy. Fig. 3

C5

F5

C5

F5

Bb5/F

C5

1, 2, 3. six feet under, baby I don't need a bed. Gonna live when I'm alive, I'll sleep_

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

C

Bb5/F

C

C5

F5

C5

when I'm dead. Till they roll me over, and lay my bones to rest, gonna

1, 3.

To Coda ⊗

2.

w/Rhy. Fill 2

F5

Bb5/F

F5

Eb5

Bb5

C

Bb5/F

C5

Bb5

C

C

Bb5

live while I'm alive I'll sleep when I'm dead, yeah. when I'm dead. Sleep_

when I'm dead. Gonna live while I'm alive, I'll sleep when I'm dead.
Guitar Solo
(B5)

Rhy. Fig. 4

F/A

C5

1/4 1/4

w/wah wah

(10) 8 10 10

8 10 8 10

10 8 10

5 10 8 8 8 8

(B5/F C B5)

F/A

C5

1/4

full 1/2

8va

(12) 9 11 9 10

8 10 11 10

1/2 1/2 1/2

8va

B5/F C B5

8va

C5

loco

1/2 1/2 1/2

P.M.

19 11 (10) 13 11 13 13 11 10 12 11

10 8 10 (10) (10)

11 0

(B5)

F/A

G5III

P.M.

slight dive w/bar

full full 1/2

slight

P.M.
Seven days of Saturday is all that I need.

Got

w/Fill 1

no use for Sunday 'cause I don't rest in peace.

I was born to live, you know I

wasn't born to die. But if they party down in heaven I'll be sure to be on time. Until I'm

D.S. al Coda

Fill 1

Gtr. 2

A

B
Coda Chorus

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (1 3/4 times) (play simile)

C5

F5 C5 F5 Bb5/F F5Eb5 Bb5

feel like I'm exploding going out of my head. Gonna live while I'm alive, I'll sleep

C Bb5/F C C5 C5

F5 C5

when I'm dead. Till I'm six feet under, they lay my bones to rest. Gonna

F5 Bb5/F F5 Eb5 Bb5 C Bb5/F C Bb5

C Bb/C C Bb5

live while I'm alive, I'll sleep when I'm dead. Sleep when I'm dead. Sleep

C Bb/C F5

Bb5/F F5 Eb5 Bb5 C5

Bb5

when I'm dead. Gonna live while I'm alive, I'll sleep when I'm dead.

Outro

Repeat 8 times (ad lib)

F/A C5

D E G C G E Bb5

Fade out

Ooh, ooh, ooh, I'll sleep when I'm dead.
Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
E

mit - ment. and take a look in - to these eyes. They burn with
want you like the ros - es want the rain. You know I

E

fire, yeah, un - til the end of time. And I would do
need you like a po - et needs the pain. And I would give

Pre-chorus
C\#sus2
w/Rhy. Fill 1
A
w/Rhy. Fill 2
Bsus2

an-y - thing. I'd beg, I'd steal, I'd die, to have you in these arms to-night.

an-y - thing. My blood, my love, my life, If you were in these arms to-night.

(Gtr. 1 out 2nd time)

Rhy. Fill 1
\(\frac{3}{4}\)
Gtr. 2
\(\frac{3}{4}\)

\(\frac{3}{4}\)
Gtr. 2

\(\frac{3}{4}\)
Gtr. 3

\(\frac{3}{4}\)
Gtr. 3

Let ring

Rhy. Fill 2
Gtr. 3

1/4
Chorus
W/Fill 1 (3rd time only)

Rhy. Fig. 2A
Gr. 3
f (dist.)

I'd hold you, I'd need you, I'd get down on my knees for you.

Rhy. Fig. 2
Gr. 2

Let ring

(distortion)

And make every thing all right,

If you were in these arms.

I'd love you, I'd please you, I'd tell you that I'd never leave you.

Fill 1

Fill 2
Gr. 4

full

(10) 9

full

11

(11) 9
Pre-chorus
C\sus2  C\#5  P.M.  C\sus2  A5  P.M.  Asus2  A5  P.M.
words.  Our words were our songs.  Our songs are our

C\sus2  C\#5  P.M.  A  w/Rhy. Fill 2
prayers. These prayers keep me strong, and I still believe.  If you were in these arms

Bridge
Grs. 2 & 3
B5
to-night.  Your clothes are still scattered all

1 fr.  4 fr.  A5\(\text{type 2}\)

This whole place still smells like your cheap perfume.

B5  G4\(\text{type 2}\)

Everything here reminds me of you. There's nothing I wouldn't do.
Outro
Repeat 3x (ad lib. vocal)
w/Fill 3(3rd time)
E5º7
B5
Cº5
w/Fill 4(2nd time)
E

If you were in these arms.

E5º7 B5 Cº5 A5

Ba - by.

Like the

Repeat 3x (ad lib. vocal & Gr. fills)
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
E5 B5/E Cº5 N.C.

ros-es need the rain. Like the sea-sons need to change.

Like the....

Fill 3
Gr. 4

Fecha

P.H.

full full full full full full

11 9 11 12 12 12 12 12

Fill 4
Gr. 4 harm.

w/bar +1

5 (9) (9) 6
Verse

Sitting here wasted and wounded at this old piano.

Try to capture the moment this morning I don't know.

'Cause a

Pre-Chorus

Am

Bb

F

bottle of vodka's still lodged in my head, and some blonde gave me nightmares.

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gr. 2

let ring (clean tone)

F sus4

F

Bb

Bb sus4

Bb

think that she's still in my bed.

As I dream about movies they

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

C

F

won't make of me when I'm dead.

With an
Verse
N.C.

1. iron clad fist, I wake up and French kiss the morning.
2. so far away, each step that I take's on my way home.

While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're
A king's ransom in dimes, I'd give each night to see through this

Pre-Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
Am

talking. About all of the things that I run out of time it's
pay-phone.

Fill 1

Fill 2
long to believe about love, the truth, what you mean to me. And the truth is,
hard to get through, till the bird on the wire flies me back to you. I'll just close my eyes,

baby you're all that I need.

and whisper, baby blind love is true.

I want to

Chorus

lay you down on a bed of roses, for tonight.

I sleep on a bed of nails.

Oh, I want to

* Bass plays E * Bass plays F
To Coda II

be just as close as the Holy Ghost is, and
let ring

1 0 3 0 1 0 0 1

[1. N.C.]

lay you down on a bed of roses.

5 7 0 1

[2. N.C.]

Well I'm lay you down on a bed of

P.M.

(0) 5 7 0 6 6 6 6 6 6

Bridge

B♭5 C5

roses.

Well this hotel bar hang-over whiskey's gone dry. The bar

1 3 6 0 0
keeper's wig's crooked and she's giving me the eye. Well I might have said yeah.

but I laughed so hard I think I died. Ooh yeah.

Guitar Solo

P.H. icking loco
Verse

Now as you close your eyes, I know I'll be thinking about you.

While my mistress, she calls me to stand in her spotlight again.

Tonight, I won't be alone, you know that don't mean I'm not lonely.

I've got

D5 * C/E * Bb/F N.C. D.S. al Coda

nothing to prove for it's you that I'd die to defend.

I want to

* Bass plays E * Bass plays F
Coda

N.C.

lay you ______ down.

D.S.S. al Coda II

I want to

Coda II

N.C.

lay you ______ down

on a bed____ of ros - es.
If I Was Your Mother  
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Verse  
1. moth-er. ______ would you let me hold your hand?  
2. ______ would you al-ways be-lieve me?  

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say you were my baby? Would you always be my friend? Was your
wake up in the middle of the night just to see if you need me.

Could I teach you what's right? Could I
mother, to who you telling your secrets.

tell you stories, may be tuck you in, and kiss you sweet good night?
tell me 'bout the boys you've been bringing home to meet me?

Oh. Oh.

(fill 1 cont. in slashes)
Pre-chorus

Rhy. Fig. 2
Gr. 1
A5

G5III
F5

G5III

Tell me what I've got to do to make my life mean more to you.

Rhy. Fig. 2A
Gr. 3 mf (clean tone)

let ring let ring let ring let ring

A5

G5III (end Rhy. Fig. 2)

1. F5 D5 Csus2 G5

I could get so close it's true. If I was your mother,

(end Rhy. Fig. 2A)

let ring let ring

2. F5 D5 Csus2 G5 A5 G5

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 & 2A

true. If I was your. Tell me who I've got to be

F5

G5

A5

G5

to make you a part of me. No one else you'd ever
Bridge

(F)  (G)  (Am)  (Bb)

love is blood you're never on trial. It don't get deeper than a mother and child. Oh

(F/C)

baby, I gotta get that close to you.
Pre-chorus

1. Tell me what I've got to do to make my life mean more to you._
2. Tell me who I got to be to make you a part of me._

let ring let ring let ring let ring

1.

D5 V C5 B5 D G5III D F5III D C5

I could get so close it's true, if I was yours.

let ring let ring

2.

D5 V E5 F5VIII G5X

There's no one else you'd ever need, if I was your...

let ring let ring let ring let ring

Chorus

Repeat 4 time (ad lib. vocal)

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (play simile)

A5 G5 F5 C5 G5 A5 G5 F5 D5

moth-er. moth-er. If I was your moth-er. moth-er. Yeah.

Fade out

Csus2 G/B
Dry County
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

B5 D5 D5/C F5 C5 B5 D5v A5

Free time
Introduction
Keyboard plays Dm9 w/string patch
N.C.
(27 seconds)
* Grt. 1 mp

Slowly \text{j}=80
w/Piano

* Use single coil pickup to achieve
stratocaster-like tone.

Dm C Am Bb

Verse
Dm C Am Bb

'Cross the bor - der they turn wa - ter in - to wine._

Dm C G Dm Dm C

Some say it's the dev-il's blood _ they're squeeze-ing from _ the vine._

Some say it's a sav - ior in these

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Am   Bb   Dm   C   G

hard and des-per-te times.  You see it helps me to for-get that we're just born

Dm   C   Am   Bb

(1.)  to die.  (2.)  live.

Dm   C   Am   Bb   D5

Not this time

Dm   C   Am   Bb   D5

I came here like so man-y did to
In the bless-ed name of Je-sus,

(2nd time play simile)

* w/pick and fingers

Am   N.C.   D5   G   D5   N.C.

find a bet-ter life.  To find my piece of eas-y street, and fi-nally be a-live.  I know
heard a Preach-er say.  we are all God's chil-dren.  That he'd be back, back some day.

D5   Am   N.C.   D5

noth-ing good comes eas-y, all good things take some time.  I made my bed I'll lie in it, to
Hoped that he knew some things as he drank that cup of wine.  I did n't have too good a feel-ing as I

let ring.................................

let ring.................................

5 7 7 7 7 7

5 7 7 7
die in it's the crime. You can't help but prosper where the streets are paved with gold. They say the head out to the night. I cursed the sky to open. I begged the clouds for rain.

C

oil wells ran deeper here than anybody's known. Now I Prayed all night for water for this burning in my veins. It was

let ring

packed up on my wife and kid, and left them both back home. To see there's like my soul's on fire, and I had to watch the flames. When my

C

nothing in this pay-dirt, the ghosts are all I know. Now the oil's gone, and the dreams went up in ashes, and my future flew away.
mon-ey's gone. _ All the jobs are gone, _ still we're hang-in' on. _ Down in

Chorus

Dry Coun-ty they're swim-ming in _ the sand _ Pray-ing for_

some ho-ly wa-ter to wash the sins from off our hands _ in Dry Coun-ty. The

To Coda ⊗

prom-ise has _ run dry. _ Where _ no-bod-y cries. _ No-one's get-ting out of here _ a -
Double time \( \text{dotted crotchet} = 160 \)

Interlude

repeat 8 times

w/Fill 4 (4th, 6th, & 8th times)

w/Fill 5 (5th & 7th times)

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (7th time and play 1st 2 bars 8th time)

1.2.3.4.5.6.7. 1,2,3,4,5,6,7.

Dm  
(8va).

C/D

Let ring...  

Loco

Gr. 1

Let ring...

Gr. 1 out

Fill 4

m^f
(clean tone)

Gr. 4

T  
A
B

Rhy. Fig. 2

8va  

Gr. 4

Let ring...

T  
A
B

Fill 5

m^f
(clean tone)

Gr. 4

T  
A
B

(Gtr. 1 out)
* Hold C note on 2nd string while bending to an A note on the 3rd string. Apply vibrato to 3rd string only.
G

night after night after night after night. Torn down in

Coda w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1 3/4 times)

F5 N.C. C5 B5

Dry Country.

G5 B♭5

No one's getting out of here.

F5 N.C. C5 B5 B♭5

Dry Country.
love. __________________________

Well call it social commentary, or
Just a dirty dog. I'm

__________

just what my eyes see. Seems that there's more pretty women than there are scratching with the fleas. I've been waking up your neighbors and bark-

________

fish in the sea. (We get enough.) Ooh, woman in

________

ing up your tree. I went down to the shopping mall to get her off my mind. It's like
love, yeah._
sleep ing with the en e my if you’re _
not deaf and blind. I tried to

w/Rhy. Fig. 1
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (2nd time)

B5 A5/B B5 N.C.
girls who like your mon ey, girls who like your car. Girls
run, but it was too late for me. I tried to

A5/B N.C. A5/B B5 N.C. E/B D5/B
who like to sip champagne and feed on cavi ar.
hide since the day Adam met Eve. Till I

Rhy. Fill 1 Gtr. 1
w/pick and fingers
I love em'.

Turn on television
I looked up on the screen. I saw

hundred pretty girls sing this

I want some silk stockings, smooth talking lipstick and curls.

I want a song on M-T-V. I need some

woman (Woman) more than a girl. Got me some lip locking, cool walking,

w/Rhy. Fill 2
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (1st 2 bars) (2nd time only)
Di-monds and pearls. I'll wrap em' all up, and give em' the world. Oh there ain't

Chorus

no wom-an like a wom-an in love. Ain't noth-ing she can't

rise a-bove. She can part the wa-ter when the seas get-ting rough. Ain't

no wom-an like a wom-an. Wom-an in love.

2. Ain't

Fill 1

Gtr. 4

W7 (distortion) full

T 12
If lust is no secret to a woman in love. You think you

can live without em’ but you’re asking too much. See I’ve slept with romance, I’ve danced with lust. And there ain’t no woman like a

* continued from Fill 1
I've traveled all around the world, 'cross the seven seas. Got every thing I wanted, there's just one thing I need. It hasn't changed forever, fath-ers tell your sons. That there ain't nothing like a thing called love. Ain't
Chorus
w/Riff C (2nd time)

Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 1

C5

no wom-an like a wom-an in love.
no se-cret to a wom-an in love.
Ain’t__
You think you_

(3) 10fr. 8fr. 6fr. 8fr. 6fr. 8fr.
F G F Eb F Eb C C5
w/Rhy. Fig. 3

noth-ing she can’t rise a-bove. She can part the wa ters when the

can live with out em’ but you’re ask-ing too much. See, I’ve slept with ro-

monce, and

F5

seas get-ting rough. Ain’t__ no wom-an like a wom-an in love. There ain’t_

danced with lust. And there ain’t__ no wom-an like a wom-an in love. Oh yeah._

A5

P.M.

I need a wom-an.

Riff C

Gtr. 4

* continued from Fill 2

Fill 2

Gtr. 4

Rhy. Fill 4

Gtr. 1
Fear
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Moderately Fast Rock \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{=} 132} \)

Introduction
(Bass, drums, sirens and random voices)

\[ \text{N.C.} \]

Verse

1. I see you looking over your shoulder.
2. Running with the rats in this city.

Tell me, who do you think's out there?

You're reaching for your four leaf clover.

Baby there ain't no luck down here.

I swear that there's no heart in this city.

Hey baby, won't you stop and hear me.

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the slogan reads "do your time."

Every body's doing their sen-

Just being here were breath-ing heart at-tacks, yeah. We can run chase the

tence.

It's just there ain't no-bod-y here who knows just what's the crime.

set-ting sun, baby. We can run and we won't ev-er look back, no.

Pre-Chorus

I watched my fath-er live a lie here. I'd rath-er die than

Take my hand I know we'll make it. I'll let noth-ing slow

I read the rules, and yeah I know them.

I know you want to curse this place, there's
You ain't ever gonna make me play the game of fear.

Only one thing stopping us now it's fear.

Fear, of a new thing.

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

* Change pick-up positions with toggle switch using indicated rhythmic figure.

To Coda

sounding: A
Bridge

B5

You ain't one for taking chances.

A5

You work and you live and you breathe.

N.C.

D5

Still, that's what

A5

you call living.

N.C.

ha.
Man, that's surviving to me. Surviving is

D.S. al Coda

living to die in fear.

Coda

Outro

Fear, fear, fear, fear, fear, fear.

fear, fear, fear, fear, fear.

fear, fear, fear, fear.
Verse
N.C.   F♯5    E5/F♯4   F♭5  E5/F♯4  F♭5  E5/F♯4  N.C.   F♭5  E/F♯4  Fm7  E/F♯4  Fm7  E/F♯4

last time that I saw her was the night she said good-bye,
so hard to remember where, when, how, why

mp (w/single coil pick-up)

N.C.   E6  E5
W/Fill 1 (2nd time only)

She said that love's a stranger,
I tried to drown myself in pity,

love went away?

* E note on the 9th fret of the 3rd string is doubled by an open E on the 1st string.
Bsus4  B  E5  Esus4

and it's sure pass you by.                      Yes she did.                        As she
but your mem-o-ry kept call- ing my name.       yes it did.                         I bought you

N.C.  F♯5  E5/F♯  F♯5  E5/F♯  F♯5  N.C.

packed up her be-long- ings,                        ba-by would- n't look me              in the eye...
fan-cy cars and dia- mond rings, ba-by.              All the things that my mon-ey brings,

N.C.

serv-ants to paint the skies blue.                  But I could

Esus4E

And I
see a tear roll off her face, as we both tried
work so hard seven days a week. Built a fortress for your heart to keep. If I

so hard not to cry. She said.
could I’d wrap these words up for you, yeah.

Chorus

I never wanted the stars. Never shot for the moon.

I like them right where they are. All I wanted was you. So baby just turn away,

'Tcause I can't face the truth. All I'm trying to say, all I wanted was

Rhy. Fill 1

Rhy. Fill 2
Bridge

Gr. 2

\[ E5 \]

Rhy. Fig. 2A

You.

I tried you.

I want...

Gr. 1 let ring

\[ C\#5 \]

A5

B C# B5 G# F#5

\( \text{5} \)2fr. 4fr.

(\text{end} Rhy. Fig. 2A)

\[ C\#5 \]

C\#m

C\#5

C\#m

A5

A5 (\text{type2}) A5

A

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

\[ \text{P.M.} \]

You.

But never thought you were a lone.

I filled the
party up with company, but never made our house a home.

Guitar solo

E5

A5V

E5
Breakdown

Well, all I've got is my guitar,

these chords and the truth.

All I've got is my guitar, but

let ring

D. S. al Coda

all I want.

ba-by all I want.

let ring

Outro

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 & 2A

Repeat 4 time (ad lib back-up vocal)

You. I want you. I want you.

Ba-by I want
Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
E5 N.C. E5 N.C. A E N.C. E5 N.C. E5 G5
I heard the music, I thought it was my own. I could feel it in my heart-beat, I could
F#5 E5 G5 F#5 E5 N.C. E5 N.C. E5 N.C. A E N.C.
feel it in my bones. My mom-ma thinks I’m crazy, dad says I’m insane. I got this
E5 N.C. E5 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C.
boogie woogie fever burning in my veins. They took me to the doctor, but

D/A A N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. A5 N.C. D/A A N.C.
it’s too late for me. They dragged me to a preacher they saw on their T.V. who said that

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 2 bars)
E5 N.C. E5 N.C. A E N.C.
(Spoken: "for a small donation your lost soul would be saved." I said that

w/Rhy. Fill 1
E5 N.C. E5 N.C.
I don’t think so preacher, I’ll come back another day.

Rhy. Fill 1
Gr. 1
w/pick & fingers
A
B
81
Pre-Chorus

A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 N.C. B5 B6 B5 B6

All that I want is to be a rolling stone. They don't understand what
said it won't last, but they misunderstood.

If people think it's bad, then I'll

P.M.

B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 C5 E♭5 D5 C5 N.C.

we all know.

It

be bad for good.

Lord, you know it

both voices vib.

Chorus

F5 F6 F5 F5 F6 F5 F5 F6 F6 F5 B♭5 B♭6 B♭5

feels so good it ought to be illegal. I got my vaccination from a

N.C. E♭5

To Coda N.C.

B♭5 B♭6 B♭5

phono-graph needle. I'll never grow up. I'll never grow old.
Interlude
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 4 bars) (play simile)
E5  N.C.  E5  N.C.

Blame it on the love of rock & roll.

A  E  N.C.  E5  N.C.  E5  N.C.

As the story goes. Listen up. Hey my

Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (play simile)
E5  N.C.  E5  N.C.  A  E  N.C.

teachers didn’t like me, they tried to put me down. ’Cause I

E5  N.C.  E5  G5  F♯  E5  G5  F♯  E5  N.C.

wore my hair too long, played my music way too loud.

E5  N.C.  E5  N.C.  A  E  N.C.

Every little boy wants to learn to play guitar, so he can

E5  N.C.  E5  N.C.

pick up all the chicks and be a rock & roll star. They
Coda

F5

Blame it on the love of rock & roll. Blame it on love.

Gr. 1

Blame it on the love. Well daddy

Blame it on the love. N.C. F5 N.C.

just don't understand what the little girls know. Blame it on the love

Gr. 2

Guitar solo

El5

Rhy. Fig. 2

of rock & roll.
F♯ mixolydian

C♯5

1. Feels so good it ought to be illegal. I
2. __ it on __ love.

B♭5

got my vaccination from a phonograph needle. I'll never grow up, and I'll

Dad-dy just don't get, what his

B♭5 E/B B E/B B N.C.

never grow old. Blame it on the love of rock & roll. Blame_
lit-tle girl loves. Blame it on the love of rock & roll._
Little Bit of Soul
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Moderate Rock \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{min}} = 116 \)

Introduction
A Mixolydian

(Drums)

Gr. 1

N.C.

Gr. 2

A

(acoustic)

w/pick and fingers

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Rhy. Fig. 1

Asus4

A

Asus4

Asus2

A

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Verse
w/Fill 1 (2nd time only) Asus4

You've been robbed, you've been used.
1. You've been robbed, you've been used.

You've been crucified and abused.
2. You've been crucified and abused.

in the flood.

When you feel like you've been kicked through the mud.

You know they

ri-fied and now you're confused.

You got a hole

still haven't found a drug
to pick us up.

You're feeling down

w/pick and fingers

w/pick and fingers

Fill 1

Gtr. 3

Fill 2

Gtr. 3
Pre-chorus

in your head. And this cold empty spot in your big brass bed. When you're
misunderstood. I know That these times they ain't looking so good.

1. mad at the world and you're feeling like you're losing control.

All you need _
mad at the world and you're feeling like you're losing control.

Fill 3

Fill 4
2, 3.

A5
Gtrs. 1 & 2

C5

D5v w/Fill 7 (3rd time) A5

Yeah.

Woa.

little bit of soul.

Let ring...

(5) fr. open

3 fr. open

3 fr. open

4 fr. open

D5v

D5v

D6

D5v

D6

D5v

D6

C A

C A

C C A

C A

Gtr. 1

only

To Coda Θ

Bridge

D5v D6

D5v D6 D5v D6

D5v C A

Here we go.

Come on.

Come on.

Woa,

Every-one's complain-ing, noth-ing but frus-tra-tion. The king

1/2

1/2

1/4

1/4

10 10

10 10

10 10

8va

P.H.

loco

full

P.H.

full
_has pissed in your pot of gold._

It ain't enter-tain-ing spend-ing so much time in the hole.

Lord, send a lit-tle bit of.

Woa._

(whistles)

D.S. al Coda

Ooh, yeah, yeah._

Mad_
Hear my pain. Built like fire.

Through my pain I know. I need a little bit of soul.

Oh, take them home, yeah. Take them home,

yeah. I need a. Just a little bit, just a little bit of, just a little bit of.