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DADDY, BROTHER, LOVER, LITTLE BOY
(The Electric Drill Song)

Words and Music by
Billy Sheehan, Pat Torpey,
Andre Pessis, Paul Gilbert
and Eric Martin

Uptempo Rock \( \frac{1}{4} = 180 \)

Intro

\( G5 \)

(Aprox. 15 sec.)

Poe!

*Effects

Gtr. 1

P.M.

*Sound effects (elec. drill, backwards

Gtr. & backwards voices). There are four
gtrs., two of which ascend to G5 chord via
previously depressed trem. bar, and two which
slide down to G5 (all rec. backwards).

Rhy. Fig. 1A

(w/2nd ending only)

Rhy. Fig. 1 (w/2nd ending only)

\( G \)

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

P.M.

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P.M.

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P.M.

P.M.
2. If you're a red hot fire-cracker.

will light your fuse.

I'll dry your baby blues.

I'm ready to make my move.

shot-gun shot.

Johnny on the spot, there's nothing I can't do.
Pre-chorus
Ex 5 w/Fill 3 (2nd time only)

Ev'rything you're lookin' for, you_

Rhy. Fig. 3

---

Play Rhy. Fill 1 2nd time
Fsus4 F

---

Fill 3
Gtr. II

slack

---

Gtr. III

slack

---

Rhy. Fill 1

---

3rd time to Coda
Ex 5

---

I'll be an'thing
you want... any one... you need... I'll be your dad-dy, your broth-er, your

(1. w/Fill 1
N.C. w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A
G
G

lov - er and your lit - tle boy... E - yow!

Riff A
1/2 A.H. (15ma) (15ma)
(1/2
semi-harm...

1/2 A.H. A.H. 1/2

A.H. pitches: B F F

2. When your

Gtr. III
vol. off
f trem. bar vib. w/bar
Harm. Harm. (w/echo repeats)

*Depress bar before striking note.
Lover and your little boy.

Riff B

Interlude

Gtr. ES

Gtr. II

pick slide

pick slides

(wide vib.)
pick sl.

Harm.

Slight vib. (w/bar)

Harm.

Rhy. Fig. 4

w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (6 times)

Fill 2
*Gtr. II tabbed on right.
**Gtr. III = bass arr. for gtr; both parts trem. picked w/cordless drills.

(end Rhy. Fig. 5)
G5

Gtr. I

w/Fill 4

Yow!

w/Riff A & Fill 1

N.C.

w/Riff B & Fill 2

N.C.

Your dadd-y, your broth-er, your

lov-er and your lit-tle boy.

I'm rea-d-y.

Free time

Yeah!

Come on!

I'll

be your ev-ry-thing.

(Gtr. III out)

(Gtr. II pick slides (continuous scrape--))
trem. bar slack

w/Additional overdubbed gtrs. creating trem. bar effects & harmonizer

Huh!

Fill 4

Harm.

Gtr. II

Harm.

(1.5 ma)

*Depress bar before striking note.

Additional Lyrics

2. When your body needs salvation, I'll be your tender touch.
I take all the love you give me, and give you twice as much.
When we get undercover, and do the horizontal mile,
I'm in the mood to answer to your call of the wild.
1st, 2nd Verses

* w/Rhy. Fig. 1

1st Verse:

Top blazin’, hometown fadin’ out of sight in the rear-view mirror.

2nd Verse:

Ray blastin’ on the radio, as I slam it into higher gear.

Pre-Chorus

Don’t know where we’re going.

(Don’t know where we’re going.) Yeah, when we get there we’ll know.
Mmm, we're gonna follow the code of the road...

Jump into the fire, keep let ring...

our love alive and kickin' down the door, it's what we're livin' for.

in' side by side, keep your love alive and kickin' Mm, yeah! 2. We got ev-

Coda I

Yeah! Down the highway Jump...

let ring...
Additional Lyrics

2. We got everything we own in the trunk and on the roof,
   And she's got baby sitting money in her pocket.
   We're drivin' fast, ain't no looking back,
   We're flyin' through the desert like a rocket.
   White line windin' up Interstate Five,
   The road goes on forever.
   And it doesn't matter where it's gonna take us,
   As long as we're together.

2nd Pre-chorus:
   We're takin' our chances, gonna do it our way.
   Pedal to the metal, shooting down the highway. (To Chorus)
GREEN-TINTED SIXTIES MIND

Words and Music by
Paul Gilbert

Moderate Rock \( \text{\textbf{j}} = 102 \)

Intro

1. She just woke up, but she's still tired. Is that, the
2. She keeps some memories locked a way, but they are

\begin{align*}
\text{B5(7)} & \quad \text{A5} & \quad \text{E5} \\
\end{align*}

\text{
\vspace{1cm}

The curtains can't hold back the light that's reach-in'

\vspace{1cm}

\text{tel-ephone ring-in'}

\text{al-ways es-cap-in'}

Neglect won't make them fade a way. They're reach-in'

\begin{align*}
\text{Harm.} & \quad \text{(8va)} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Harm.} & \quad \text{(8va)} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Harm.} & \quad \text{(8va)} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Harm.} & \quad \text{(8va)} \\
\end{align*}

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Pre-chorus
Easus4/D   E/D   C#m7   E/B   B

in - to her dreams,  down in her heart,  If it had fin - gers it'd be
in - to her dreams,  down in her heart,  Don't need fin - gers to be

*Play all P.M. notes with L.H. thumb over neck (next 3 bars).

G/D   D   N.C.   ES   F#m7sus4

tear - in' it a - part.  You be look - in' groov - y in a six - ties mov - ie,
tear - in' it a - part.  Got - ta face the day, there is no oth - er way
Hang - in' out with Jan - is, mov - in' to At - lan - tis,

Rhy. Fig. 2

E/G♯   A5   C#m7

may - be tell the press you dined.
clear the fog in - side your mind.
could've made it if you tried.
Lit - tle leg - end ba - by,
Fill it up with dreams, but
What's the point of force? It's

Harm. (8va)

let ring———

P.M.

let ring———

Harm.———
P.M.———
try your very best to hide
all that she can seem to find,
easy as a horse to ride.

2nd, 3rd times substitute Rhy. Fill 1

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

with Rhy. Fig. 1

Guitar solo

both notes vib.

A.H.

Rhy. Fill 1

A.H. pitch: D♯
Coda  A5  B5  w/Rhy. Fig. 2  E5  F♯m7sus4

green-tinted sixties mind
You be lookin' groovy in a sixties movie,

E/G♯  A5  N.C.  C7m7
may be tell the press you died. w/Rhy. Fill 1

Bsus4  A7m7b5
Little legend baby,

Try your very best to hide a green-tinted sixties mind.

U can't hide.
CDFF-LUCKY THIS TIME

Words and Music by
Jeff Paris

Intro

Moderately slow Rock 1=88

Rhy. Fig. 1

w/Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C. D5 Csus2 G5

(end Rhy. Fig. 1) Rhy.

Harm. (B9)

rem. bar

G5

sl.

Depress bar before striking note.

1st, 2nd Verses

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A (both 2 times)

D

G5

D

Csus2 G5 Fsus2

A.H. 13maz.

A.H.

st.

st.

(A.H. pitch: B♭)


1. Lost and alone in this city of darkness, empty of lovers and full of lies.

2. See additional lyrics (Gtr. III out)

You build a wall between your dreams and the madness. I reach out my hand, but you run and hide.

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I've watched you cry in the rain—
I wanna bring back the joy again—

I believe, I believe you won't be sorry this time... Baby,

Open your heart to mine.

Open your heart tonight.

luck y this time... You might be lucky this time...
Lucky this time...

And when the shadows start to fall,

let my love break down the
Pre-chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
A7maj7/C

Gtr. II

w/Rhy. Fill 1

A7maj7/C

I've watched you cry in the rain, yeah.... I wanna bring back your joy again. So
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
N.C.(Dsus4)

(C) (G/B) (Dsus4) (Emadd9)

Open your heart to mine. I believe, I believe you might be...

(C) (Gsus2) D.S. al Coda

luck - y this time. Baby.

Coda (w/last bar of Rhy. Fig. 3) (Gsus2) (Dsus4)

Open your heart to mine.

Begin fade (C) (Gsus2)

I believe, I believe you might be lucky this time...

(Dsus4) (C) (G/B) (Dsus4) (Emadd9)

Open your heart to-night.

I'll

(C) (Gsus2) (Dsus4)

reach out my hand. Say it, open your heart to mine.

(C) (G/B)

(Dsus4) (Emadd9) (C) (Gsus2) Fade out

Take a chance with me, you might be lucky.

Additional Lyrics

2. No guarantees when you risk your emotion,
So you surrender and it all went astray.
Bitter and hopeless in your cold isolation,
But you my love won't ever fade away.

2nd Pre-chorus:
I wanna dry all your tears.
You know there's nothing to fear, baby. (To Chorus)
VOODOO KISS

Words and Music by
Eric Martin, Andre Pessis
and Pat Torpey

Moderately slow Shuffle \( \frac{3}{4} = 88 \)

Triplet feel \( \frac{3}{4} \)

Intro
Gtr. I (acoustic)

N.C.

\[ \text{Full} \]

1.

\[ \text{Full} \]

2.

\[ \text{Full} \]

\[ \text{Full} \]

Band in

A5 N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5 A5 N.C.

Hey hey, oh no, oh...

Gtr. III

Rhy. Fig. 1

*Gtr. II (elec.)

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1st, 2nd Verses

A5 N.C. G5 D5

1. I got the full moon fever,
2. See additional lyrics.

(a black cat cut across my path.)

Put a spell on me ma-de-moi-selle.

I want a some-body to love me back

I need some-body to love me bad.

Dig deep in the mo-jo,

(a bad luck running through my veins.)

Cook up some bon-tempsed cine to drive this curse away.

To

Fill 1

sl. sl.
N.C.  G  N.C.  E  

drive this curse a-way,

yeah,

yeah.

Whoo!

P.M.  P.M. let ring

D5  D/F#  G5

1st time w/Fill 2

A5  N.C.

G5

Touch of sweet and nasty,
a blind man couldn't miss.

Rhy. Fig. 3

A5  N.C.

D5  D/F#  G5

Creole sister, man you can't resist her when she's soft against your lips.

Voodoo kiss!

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

Fill 2

Fill 5
Chorus
1st time w/Fill 3
2nd time w/Fill 6
N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5
w/Rhy. Fig. 1(last 3 bars only)
A5 D5 D/F♯ G5

Rhy. Fill 1
Kiss me on the lips.
Can heav-

A5 N.C. D5 D/F♯ G5
[1. w/Fill 4
2.]
Gas N.C. G5 D5 A5 N.C.
*(E5)

en be like this? Voo-doo kiss!

Fill 3
Full
Full
Full
Full
sl.
Full

Fill 4
Full
Full
Full
sl.
Full

Fill 6
Full
Full
Full
grad bend

*(Chords implied by bass line.)
Woo__ uh. Fox__s got__ that mo-jo work__in', uh. Mis-ter Big Eas__y.

pick sl.

Owl

w/Fill 7

Hoo__, hoo__

Hoo!

Fill 7

*Flick toggle switch off and on in specified rhythm w/neck pickup volume off. Notes are struck before flicking switch on.
Here we go.

Hot blooded angel, yeah uh.

A

Pre-chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 & Fill 8
A5 N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5 A5 N.C.

G5

touch of sweet and nasty, a blind man couldn't miss.

A5 N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5

D5

Cre-ole sister, babe, ya can't resist her when she's soft against your lips.

Voo-doo kiss!

w/Rhy. Fill 1
N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5 w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st bar only - 6 times)

A5 N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5 A5 N.C. D5 D/F♯ G5

w/Rhy. Fill 1
N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5 A5 N.C.

D5 D/F♯ G5

Kiss me on the lips. Can heaven be like this? Voo-doo kiss!

Fill 8
Additional Lyrics

2. Down by the river at midnight,
You hear the rattle and roll of those chicken bones.
A white-haired woman, a one-eyed jack,
Mix me up a batch of that love flambeaux.
I want a batch of that love flambeaux.
I gave her half my money,
She wanted just a little more.
If you pay the price, then tonight's your night.
You get what you pay for.
You'll get what you pray for. (To Pre-chorus)
NEVER SAY NEVER

Words and Music by
Eric Martin and Jim Vallance

Moderate Rock Ʌ-94

Intro

N.C.(Em)

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

w/Rhy. Fill 1

1st, 2nd Verses

N.C.(Es)

A5

1. I wan-na know... was it love or mon-ey?

2. I should a - known... I'd be caught in the mid-dle.

Rhy. Fig. 1

A5

N.C.(Es)

Come clean, tell the truth a-bout what you've done.

No way... out... no al-i-bis.

Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. III)
Why did you give your love to another man?
I've tried my best, but I don't understand.

Girl... I believe you were the one.
What's so good about...
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

Yeah!
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Yeah!
Yeah!
Keep holdin' on 'til the end.

Yeah! One

Look in your eyes, I knew I'd decided to

Never say never again, never again

Gonna win one way or another.

No holds barred it's just a matter of time.

Second time around, I've got it covered.
I'm ready if you wanna give me one more try. Yeah!

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

Never say never, 'cause I still remember how we thought that love never ends. Yeah! Through good times and bad times, it's always a fine line. I'll never say never again.

(Ah.) Bridge

So far so good. You showed me how love is misunderstood. Whatever it takes.
I've made some mistakes, but never again.
Never say never, 'cause now we're together. We'll keep holdin' on 'til the end...

(Chorus)
F$$5
G$$m7
E5
F$$5
B5
E5

Yeah!

(Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1))

look in your eyes, I knew, I'd decided to never say never again.

Yeah!

(Repeat and fade)

*Vocal line doubled an octave higher.
1st, 2nd Verses

1. It's late at night and neither one of us is sleepin' I can't imagine livin'
2. See additional lyrics

my life after you're gone. Won'drin' why so many questions have no answers, I keep on searchin' for the
reason why we went wrong. Where is our yesterday? You and I could use it right now.

But if this is good-bye... Just take my heart when you go...

*Standard tuning, w/distortion.
I don't have the need for it any more. I'll always love you, but you...

Gtr. I

Gtr. III

Gtr. IV
w/distortion

*Standard tuning.

1st
2nd
3rd
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

too hard to hold... Just take my heart... when you go...

(Gtrs. III & IV out)
Just take my heart... when you go...
Just take my heart... Just take my heart... when you go... Ba-by, take my heart...
I don't have the need for it anymore. I'll always love you. I'll always love you, but you're too hard to hold. Just take my heart. Baby, just take my heart when you go.
Take my heart. Just take my heart.

Additional Lyrics

2. Here we are about to take the final step now.
I just can't fool myself. I know there's no turnin' back.
Face to face, it's been an endless conversation.
But when the love is gone, you're left with nothin' but talk.
I'd give my everything, if only I could turn you around.
But if this is goodbye ... (To Chorus)
1st, 2nd Verses

1. Way back in the early days, nineteen hundred and forty-six.


She walked in with the look of love. That girl had brains and beauty, break down the walls. I fall down...

bedroom eyes, to my knees, when I see her picture in the movie magazines.

2nd time substitute Rhy. Fill I

Rhy. Fill I (Grtr. I)

Full Full

P.M. Full Full

52
All heads turned, ooh, for the lady in red.

G5 E/G♯ Asus2 Asus2
sire...

It set the world on fire, my kind a woman.
Bring up the house lights and say my kind a woman. *(Wom-an.)*

Dm Fsus2 C5 G5 A5
w/Rhy. Fig. 1

Some-one's yes ter year dreams...
Bring back those yes ter year dreams...

w/Rhy. Fig. 3

And that's my kind a woman.
And that's my kind a woman.

Hey!

Gtr. III

A.H. 1/2

A.H. (8va)
Picture perfect. “X” marks the spot. There's_

just no way, no way to tell you how hot.
Chorus
A5

--- my kind-a woman. *(Woman, woman.) Someone's yester-year dreams

w/Rhy. Fig. 3A
C5
G5
A5  w/Rhy. Fig. 3

And that's my kind-a woman. I could tear down the

Dm
Fsus2  w/Rhy. Fig. 3A
C5
G5
A5  w/Rhy. Fig. 3

silver screen. My kind-a woman. *(Woman.)

"Echo.

Dm
Fsus2  w/Rhy. Fig. 3A
C5
G5
A5  w/Rhy. Fig. 3

Bring back those yester-year dreams, yeah. And that's my kind-a woman.

w/Rhy. Fig. 3

Dm

Help me tear down the silver screen. Yeah,

Freely

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Hmm.

let ring

---

---

---
She's waiting all alone.
(She's all alone.)
Ha, ha.

Oh, oh, mm.

Ten weeks of rock and roll arcade.
Seems like a year since.

I've been paid, I've got to let it go.

no one will
A LITTLE TOO LOOSE

Words and Music by Paul Gilbert and Billy Sheehan

Moderate Rock \( \text{\textit{i}=74} \)

Intro
\( \text{E5} \) \( \text{E7} \) \( \text{E6} \) \( \text{E5(11)} \) \( \text{E5} \) \( \text{Esus4} \) \( \text{Em(\#7)} \)

Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)

\( \text{E5} \)
\( \text{E(\#5)} \) \( \text{N.C.(E7)} \)

1st Verse

\( \text{Oh, misguided woman...} \)
\( \text{knows my name... Now,} \)

\( \text{Ain't got no body else to blame... I got a girl back home...} \) (Got a girl back home.)
G5  A  ES  N.C.(E7)  ES  N.C.  Chorus
       N.C.(E7)

            I got a little too loose in
            (end Rhy. Fig. 2)  Rhy. Fig. 3  \( \frac{3}{4} \)

ES  G5  A  ES

            O-kla-ho-ma Cit-y__________
            I didn't
            (end Rhy. Fig. 3)

N.C.(E7)

            care if she was young, didn't care if she was pret-ty.
            Rhy. Fig. 4  \( \frac{3}{4} \)

ES

G5  A  ES  Dsus4

            I got a little too loose,
            (end Rhy. Fig. 4)  Rhy. Fig. 5
            a little too loose, a
A9(no 3rd) Cadd9 D5 w/Fill 1 E5

lit - tle too loose. Oh, oh, oh...

(end Rhy. Fig. 5)

P.M. --- P.M. ---

3rd Verse
E5 E(+5)/B E5 Em E5 D5 G5 E5 E5 E(+5)/B E5 Em E5

Keep lit - tle se - crets for too long. oh. Guess that I'll put them...

D5 G5 E5 D5 E5 G5 A E5 N.C.(E7) E5

in a song. I got to let it go, no one will

Fill 1 (Gtr.III) Harm. (EbVa) harm. bar

12-10 7
11-10 6-9 7 9-6 7 5-7 9 7-6 5-3-2
G5 A5 E5 N.C.(E7) E5 N.C.

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
N.C.(E7)

ever know. I got a little too loose in

O - kla - ho - ma Cit - y. I didn't

w/Rhy. Fig. 3
N.C.(E7)

care if she was young, didn't care if she was pretty...

G5 A E5 w/Rhy. Fig. 5
E5 E5

dsus2

I got a little too loose, a little too loose, a

A9(no 3rd)

Guitar solo

Cadd9

Gtr. II D D5

lilt - tle too loose.

Oh, oh.

Gtr. II

P.M.

oh.

Gtr. III

95 7 5 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

95 7 5 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

95 7 5 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

95 7 5 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

95 7 5 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

95 7 5 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7
Bridge

She said, "That's okay, tonight I'm staying here."
G5
A5
B5

All that little girl wanted, yeah, was a slippery sou-

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. II)
E5
E7
E6
E5(#11)
E5
Esus4
Em(#7)

w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 3 bars only)
N.C.(E7)

Chorus

Ooh, oh, yeah.

E7

I got a little too loose in Oklahoma City.

w/Rhy. Fig. 3
N.C.(E7)

Gtr. II

I didn't care if she was young, didn't care if she was pretty.

w/Rhy. Fig. 5
E5

Yeah, yeah.

w/Rhy. Fig. 5

E5

Deus2

litt-le too loose, a little too loose, a

A9(no 3rd)

Cadd9

Gtr. II

little too loose.

Oh,
ROAD TO RUIN

Words and Music by
Paul Gilbert, Billy Sheehan,
Pat Torpey and Jeff Paris

Moderate Rock \( \frac{j}{3} = 128 \)
Triplet feel \( \left( \frac{3}{2} \right) \)

Intro N.C.

(She took me down the road to ruin.)
(She took me down)
(Down, hmm.)
(She took me down.)

back on the road to ruin.

Gtr. 1

1st Verse

C\#5

1. Good lord, uh, I tried to push her memory to the back of my mind.

"b..ts-tang Sall-y" from her head to her toe. My life was in shambles when she shot down that road.

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2nd, 3rd Verses

C#5

2. That was then, 
3. Hip...hips...

this is now, 
sexy legs,

if 'I learned my lesson, I for-
ain't no surprise I got on my

Rhy. Fig. 1

P.M.---4  P.M.---4  P.M.---4  P.M.---4

P. 2  4  4  4  4  4

P.M.---4  P.M.---4  P.M.---4  P.M.---4

F#3

got it some how...yeah.
knees and begged...yeah.
Head-lights in the drive-way,
Forked...tongue,...and point-ed...tail,...if we

C#5

3 3

P.M.---4  P.M.---4  P.M.---4

P. 2  4  4  4  4

P.M.---4  P.M.---4  P.M.---4

B5

I hear that voice, and I know what's in store.
make it this time, it's a cold day in hell...

Whoa, oh, whos, oh... I She

Pre-chorus

A#5

B5

P.M.---4  P.M.---4  P.M.---4

P.M.---4

P.M.---4

let ring----4

0 0 0 0 4

2 2 2 2 2

2 2 2 2 2 2 2

66
My head was spin-nin' 'round, took me don't know what I'm do-in' back...

Bkgd. Voc. (She took me down.)

| P.M. | P.M. | P.M. | P.M. | P.M. | sl. |

---

on the road to ru-in. Hoo.

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

w/Fill 1

Hmm. Listen! on the road

semi-harm - 4

Fill 1 (Gtr. II)
Pre-chorus  
with Rhy. Fig. 2  
A5  
B5  
C#m  
E5  
C#5  

Chorus  
with Rhy. Fig. 3  
B5  
F#/A#  
C#5  
B5  
A5  
C#5  

She said she'd be sweet this time.  
The devil was in disguise.  
She took me down the road to ruin.  
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout.  
My head was spinin'  
(She took me down.)  

Hey!
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (2 times)

B5    F#5/A#   C5
(She took me down the road
Yeah, ba - by. My head was
spin - in' 'round don't know what I'm do - in' back on the road
in.  (She took me down the road)
I'll put that damn mem'-ry to the back of my mind.  (She took me down.)
Yeah, yeah.  Down, down, down.  (Down, down.)
Here we go a gain,

Full

E5    B5    F# C4m
down that road to ru - in.

Full

Gtr. I & II

Gtr. II
TO BE WITH YOU

Words and Music by
David Grahaeme and Eric Martin

Moderately \( \frac{\text{B}}{4} \approx 84 \)

Gtr. II N.C. (acous.)

Intro

\( \text{mp} \) \[\text{Hmm, ha, ha, ha.} \]

Gtr. I (acous.)

\( \text{pp} \)

1st Verse

\( \text{Gtr. I} \)

\( \text{E} \) \[\text{Hold on, lit-tle girl, show me what he's done to you. Stand up, lit-tle girl, a} \]

Asus2 \[\text{broken heart can't be that bad. When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you. So} \]

Pre-chorus

Asus2 \[\text{Come on, ba-by, come on o-ver, let me be the one to show you.} \]

Chorus

E \( \text{F} \) \( \text{G} \) \( \text{E} \) Asus2 \[\text{I'm the one who wants to be with you. Deep in-side I hope you} \]

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Feel it too.
Waited on a line of greens and blues,
just to be the next to be with you.

Build up your confidence so you can be on top for once.
Wake up who cares about little boys that talk too much.

Pre-chorus

Asus2

seen it all go down.
Your game of love was all rained out.
So come on, baby, come on over.

Chorus

Let me be the one to hold you.
I'm the one who wants to be with you.

Deep inside I hope you feel it too.
Waited on a line of greens and blues.

Why be alone when we can be together, baby?
You can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to smile.

Guitar solo

Gtr. III (acous.)

When it's through, it's through.

Fate will twist the both of you. So come on, baby, come on over.
let me be the one to show you. I'm the one who wants to
be with you. Deep inside I hope you feel it too. 
Feel it too, ooh...
Wait ed on a line of wait ed on a line, yeah, just to be the next to
be with you. 
be with you. I'm the one who wants to be with you.
Deep inside you'll feel it too. Wait ed on a line of
Wait ed on that line, yeah, just to be the next to be with you.
Just to be the next to be with you. Ooh.