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YOU LIE

Words and Music by
BRIAN HENNINGSSEN,
CLARA HENNINGSSEN and AARON HENNINGSSEN

Moderately

Em

G

Em

G

N.C.

It ain't complicated.

Em7

Well, I've grown to hate it.

*Recorded a half-step lower.

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@lejandro
nev er liked the taste of crow, but ba by, I ate it.

They tried to warn me. They said that you were orn -'ry.

So, don't bring me those big brown eyes__ and tell me that you're sor -ry.

Well, you
might as well throw gasoline on a fire,

the way you lie,

You lie like a priceless Persian rug
slicked back hair on a rich man’s floor.

And you

N.C.

N.C.

And you

C

D

G

C

G

D

C

G

D
lie like a coon dog bask-in’ in the sun-shine on my porch.
lie like a pine tree in the back yard after last month’s storm.

Well, you lie like a penny in a park-in’ lot at the gro-c’ry store. It just comes way too

natural to you, the way you
lie.

That ain't my perfume. I bet she had a cure-few.

You told me you were out with the boys—and, baby, I believed you. So, why you lookin' so...
nervous? You know you’re gonna deserve

this. I ought-a kill you right now and do the whole wide world a service.

Well, my daddy’s gonna straighten you out like a piece of wire, like a piece of wire, the way you
Well, I tell you what I'm gonna do.

I'm gonna drive into the big ol' muddy river, I'm gonna park my car in the middle of the mile-long bridge, and then I'm gonna
cry.  

...Well, maybe just a little. Then I'm gonna slip off the ring that you put on my finger and give it a big ol' fling and watch it sink down,

...down, down. And there it's gonna lie...
lie like a coon dog bask in' in the sunshine on my porch.

Well, you lie like a penny in a parking lot at the

C

Until the Lord comes back around. Because you

G

lie like a priceless Persian rug on a rich man's floor.

You

D

lie like a coon dog bask in' in the sunshine on my porch.

Em

Well, you lie like a penny in a parking lot at the

C

man's floor.
It just comes so dang natural to you, the way you lie.

The way you lie.

Well, it's what you do, it's who you are.
HIP TO MY HEART

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, NEIL PERRY,
REID PERRY and BRETT BEAVERS

Moderately  \( \frac{\text{min}}{\text{beat}} = 116 \)

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad A7 & \quad C & \quad G5
\end{align*}
\]

1. I like your lips like I like my Co-ca-Co-la, yeah.

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad A7 & \quad C & \quad G5
\end{align*}
\]

2. All the girls in town look you up and look you down, I know. So,
Chorus:

F C/E G

Oh, how it pops and fiz-zes. You like my shirt like I like it when you hold my hand.

come on and pick your kit-ten. Purr, ba-by, purr, go a-head and say the word, let’s go.

C F C/E Am7 C N.C.

The way it fits has got me feel-ing luck-y.

I think I’m the one you’re dig-gin’. Got me feel-ing luck-y.

G A7 C G

who is com-ing. Hoo! You got that some-thing, boy, I wan-na be where you are.

And I’m gun-nin’ for you. Can’t even fall for some other man, ’cause, brother-man, you know how to get hip to my heart._

Come on, now!

Tell me now,_

Who?

(Inst. solo ad lib...
Tell me now, who?

Verse 3:
3. Well, you play it cool.
...endsolo)
You

play it so coo-coo-cool.
And what am I supposed to do?

D:§ al Coda

when you play it so cool and I got the hots for you? Look-y
Coda

Look-y who is com-ing. Hoo! You got that some-thing, boy, I wan-na be where you are. And I’m gun-nin’ for you. Can’t, e-ven fall for some oth-
er man, ’cause, broth-er-man, you know how to get hip to my heart. I said, you

know how to get hip to my heart. I said, you know how to get hip to my heart.
IF I DIE YOUNG

Words and Music by KIMBERLY PERRY

Slowly $\frac{3}{4} = 69$

Chorus:

If I die young, bury me in satin, lay me down on a bed of roses, sink me in the river at dawn, send me a way with the words of a love song.

Uh oh, uh oh.

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Verse 1:

1. Lord, make me a rainbow, I’ll shine down on my mother. She’ll know I’m safe with you when she stands under my colors. Oh, and life ain’t always what you think it ought to be, no. ain’t even gray, but she buries her baby. The sharp knife of a short life. Well, I’ve had just enough time.
Chorus:

If I die young, bury me in satin, lay me down

on a bed of roses, sink me in the river at dawn, send me a way with the words of a love song.

The sharp knife of a short life.

Well, I've had just enough
Verse 2:

B E/B B7 A E

2. And I'll be wearing white when I come into your kingdom. I'm as

B C#m7 A E

green as the ring on my little cold finger. I've never known the loving of a man, but it

B C#m7 A E

sure felt nice when he was holding my hand. There's a boy here in town, says he'll love me for ever.

B C#m7 A E

Who would have thought for ever could be severed by the sharp knife of a short life.
Well, I've had just enough time.

So put on your best boys and I'll wear my pearls.
Verse 3:

What I never did is done. 3. A penny for my thoughts, oh no, I'll sell them for a dollar.

They're worth so much more after I'm agoner. And

maybe then you'll hear the words I've been singing.

Funny, when you're dead how people start list'ning.
Gath-er up your tears, keep ’em in your pock-et. Save them for a time when you’re real-ly gon-na need them. Oh,

the sharp knife of a short life.

Well,

I’ve had just e-nough time.

So

put on your best boys and I’ll wear my pearls.

Freely
ALL YOUR LIFE

Words and Music by
BRIAN HENNINGSEN and
CLARA HENNINGSEN

Moderate half time feel \( \phi = 69 \) (\( \frac{4}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \))

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

1. Would you walk _ to the edge of the ocean ___

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

2. Would you catch _ a couple thousand fireflies, ___ yeah,
just to fill my jar with sand,
put 'em in a lamp to light my world,
just in case I get the notion to let it run through my hand?
all dressed up in a tux and bow tie, hand-delivered to a lonely girl,
(Lonely, lonely girl.)
(Lonely, lonely girl.)
Let it run through my hand. Well,
Chorus:

I don't want the whole world, the sun, the moon, and all their light.

I just wanna be the only girl you love all your life.
Bridge:

Late - ly, I've been writ - ing
des - p'rate love_ songs._ I most-ly sing them to the

wall._ You could be the cen - ter-piece of_
my obsession if you would notice me at all.

Yeah.

Well, I don't want the whole world.

no, the sun, the moon,

and all their light.

I just wanna
be the only girl

life, you love all your

life, you love all your

life, yeah.
MISS YOU BEING GONE

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, NEIL PERRY, REID PERRY, BRIAN HENNINGSSEN, CLARA HENNINGSSEN and AARON HENNINGSSEN

Verse 1:
1. Wish I would have noticed soon-

er all that crazy in your eyes. Do you

practise in the mirror on that temp-tin', crook-ed

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Like the serpent in the garden, you came crawling back to me. Twice, I ate that poison apple; it made me sick of being Eve. Well, I'll admit that I was wrong.
Chorus 1:

N.C.  A  E/G5

You said I'd miss you.

F  D

Oh, yes, I do. Honey, I miss you.

E  N.C.  A5  D5

beginning gone.

A5  D5  Verse 2:

2. I saw that floozy you been woo-
- in' on your ex - best bud-dy's arm, and I knew -

you'd soon be slink-in' back, turn - in' on the charm. -

Yeah, well, Cu - pid ain't a booz - er in a tav-

ern throw - in' darts. Do you think I walk -
a - round, with a bulls - eye on my heart? Well, I'll ad - mit that I was wrong. 

You said I'd miss you. 

Oh, yes, I do. Sugar, I miss you
__begin__ gone.__

Bridge:

I miss you like drama queens__

cat fights__ and braces on prom night__

I miss
Verse 3:

you like boy bands and cheap cologne, our song and chaperones, and all the other things that I've outgrown.

3. Well, you know you've got the mojo, but it ain't workin' me no more.
Chorus 3:

And I swear I won't be check-in' you out when you walk out my door. I'll admit that I was wrong. You said I'd miss you. And, boy, you got is -
DOUBLE HEART

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, REID PERRY,
NEIL PERRY and BRETT BEAVERS

Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:
(low to high) E-A-D-G-B-E.

Bright country rock $\frac{4}{4} = 168$

Verse:

(E5)

sweet as cotton candy
tough bronc bust-er.

I’ll bet he sleeps in his boots.

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Well, he's a cold drink of water with butterscotch
Well, he tried to throw a rope around me right out of the

hair, yeah.
shoots, yeah.

He swore that he loved me.
He swore that he loved me.

Well, I guess he prob'ly did, 'cause when he
Well, I reck-on he prob'ly did, 'cause when he

rolled up his sleeve one day, I saw my name next to his.
rolled up his sleeve one day, I thought, here we go again.
A new tattoo, stinging like a hornet,
A new tattoo, burning like a brand.

two little hearts like a big, red warning:
I wasn't looking for a permanent thing. First comes the ink, then comes the ring.

Bye, bye, baby, I bet we could've made a bunch of sweet memories.
Don't you cry, I'll leave you something behind. Skid
1. B7

marks and a double heart.

2. Well, he's a

marks and a double heart.

(Woo hoo hoo hoo woo hoo hoo hoo)

I'm a free bird.
(Woo hoo hoo hoo woo hoo hoo, woo hoo hey hey hey.)

A new tattoo, whistlin' Dixie.

Two little hearts ain't a-gonna get me. I'm not looking for a

perma-nent thing, so don't shoot the ink 'til I take the ring.

D.S.  8 al Coda
Coda

Well, I'm a free bird. (Woo hoo hoo hoo woo hoo hoo, _ woo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo.)_

Woo hoo) hey hey hey. Hey, _ hey._

(Inst. solo ad lib...
POSTCARD FROM PARIS

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, NEIL PERRY,
REID PERRY, KARA DIOGUARDI
and JEFF COHEN

Slowly \( \frac{4}{4} = 72 \)

Guitar Capo 1

\[ \text{N.C.} \quad \text{Piano} \] Ab

\[ \text{mf} \]

1. I re-mem-

Verse

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

ber when my heart caught the fever.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

You were stand-

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

in' all alone in the summer heat.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

I was with my boy-

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

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friend, my new boyfriend. He was as sweet as he could be.

look at you, and I was through. My heart switched up on me like

Chorus

a post-card from Paris when I've seen the real thing. It's like

find-in' out your diamond is from her old promise ring. A call back
_ from your fortune teller; she read your cards_ upside down._

The meanest thing you ever did was come around.

And now, I'm ruined, yeah,

I'm ruined. 2. In the eve-
Verse

- nin', you can catch me day dream in'. And did that mo-

- ment send you reel in' just like me? I should have gone

o - ver, right o - ver; I should-a nev - er let you leave. But it's the

nev - er know - in' that keeps this go - in' and drives me cra - zy like
Chorus

G  D  C  D
A7  Em  Dm

a post-card from Paris when I've seen the real thing. It's like

G  D  C  D

find-ing out your dia-mond is from her old prom-ise ring. A call back

G  D  C  Em/B

from your for-tune tell-er; she read your cards up-side down.

A7  C  D

The mean-est thing you ev-er did was come a-
Bridge

Just when I thought things were all right, my eyes played tricks on my mind, yeah. Will I ever be satisfied? 'Cause all I seem to find is a, a postcard from Paris when I need the real thing. It's like...
find-in’ out your diamond is from an old promise ring. A call back.

from your fortune teller; she read your cards upside down.

The meanest thing you ever did, the cruellest thing you ever did, the meanest thing you ever
I am

G
C
D
G
D
C
D

ru - ined,  yeah.

G
D
C
D

Well, I am ru - ined, yeah, yeah.

G
D
C
D

I am ru - ined, yeah.
WALK ME DOWN THE MIDDLE

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, NEIL PERRY
and REID PERRY

Verse 1:
1. I was meant to be by your side.
And I have waited here a long time
for you to turn around and notice me.

—\lejandro

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Am7   G   D
now you're here, holding hands with me, mm.

Chorus:
C      D      G
Walk me down the middle of the country fair.

C      D      G      F
Walk me down the middle like you don't care.

C      D      G      D/F♯      Em      C
Walk me by the Ferris wheel and make sure that she sees.
Let the whole world
Verse 2:

2. I've heard about your bitter end, about how she stole your heart and put it back again.

Well, I may not be the prettiest girl around, but I know you belong to me.
Chorus:
Walk me down the middle of Main Street.
Walk me down where the whole town will be I don't need no parade, but make sure that she sees.
C D C G

Let the whole world know you belong to me, yeah, yeah.

C G C G D G/D D

Hey, hey. Ooh, I'd walk through fire for you. Walk through barbed wire for you. I'd walk for

Bridge:

G C G C G

fire for you. Walk through barbed wire for you. I'd walk for

C G D

miles, it's true, just to be with you. If you

dim.
Chorus:

C5: D5: G:

walk me down the middle of my momma's church,

C: D: G: F:

walk me down that aisle in your finest shirt.

Em7: D: C: D:

Let the whole world know you will walk me down the middle of the county fair.

G: C: D:

Oh, walk me down the middle like you don't.
Walk me by the Ferris wheel, and make sure they all see.

Let the whole world know you belong to me, hey, hey,
INDEPENDENCE

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, NEIL PERRY,
REID PERRY, BRIAN HENNINGSSEN,
CLARA HENNINGSSEN and AARON HENNINGSSEN

Moderately \( \frac{d}{m} = 120 \)

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

1. Patient anticipation. Up till now, I've been hur-

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

pa - tion or pa - per chas - ing. Leav - ing with ques - tion marks

Am7

Cm7

- ry up and wait - ing. At a bus stop in In - de - pen - dence,

and Mom - ma's bless - ing. Put her pic - ture in my pock - et, a - long with her ro - sa - ry.

D

C

lick - ing an ice - cream cone, I've been kick - ing, I've been

Some say I'm cra - zy, a lit - tle

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@ lejandro
scheming. This is as close as I've ever come to leaving.

loco. Most of my friends will live and die in this zip code. It

Five blocks away, a stone's throw from home. But

might be for me, but until I go, how am

I'm as good as gone. I gotta get

1 ever supposed to know? I gotta get
Chorus:

Gm

D

Em

C

gone, gone, gone. Shoot-ing like a gun, a gun, a gun. Skip-ping like a

G

D

Em

C

stone, stone, stone. As far as I can run to where free-dom is free, there's a

Em

D

C

Gm

Em

Cm6

road like a long gray rib-bon far as I can see. And it's pull-ing in-de-pen-dence out of

C

G

D

me.

2. E-man-ci -
Em7
Gm7
Em7
C
G
Em7
C
I'm bust-

Bridge:
G
Bb
D
Em7

-ing out of Independence, Independence busting out of me...
I'm busting out of Independence, Independence busting out of me. I gotta get gone, gone, gone. Shoot-ing like a gun, a gun, a gun. Skip-ping like a

stone, stone, stone. As far as I can run to where free-dom is free, there's a

Gm7

G

Em7

Cm6

Gm

Em
road like a long gray ribbon far as I can see. There's a

road like a long gray ribbon far as I can see. And it's

pulling independence out of me.

independence.
QUITTIN' YOU

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, NEIL PERRY
and REID PERRY

Moderate country rock \( \frac{3}{8} = 132 \)

Verse:

1. I don't know what I was thinkin'.
2. I don't know what the heck you were thinkin'.

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You were no good, but you could do some fancy talk.

It's gon-na, gon-na take a bet-ter man, I'm bet-tin', to win-

I'm not your Trix-ie

I'm not gon-na play-

De-light or a gum-ball ma-chine.

your game, I don't like the high stakes.

You can keep your quar-ter, man, 'cause you won't get noth-in' sweet.

I'd rath-er sit a lone at home. play-in' one more round of Old
D  out of me.} I'm quit-tin', quit-tin', quit-tin',
Em7 (quit-tin') (quit-tin') (quit-tin')

G  I'm quit-tin' you. _______ Like a {{ gambler wants her

C  choc-late, yeah, ____) I know that I'll ___ miss you, ___ but I'm

G  Ve-gas, boy, ____) I'm not kid-din', I'm

D  I'm not kid-din', I'm

Em7  I'm not kid-din', I'm
Bridge:

G
cold tur - key. Giv - ing you the cold shoul - der.
Off like a band-aid, one quick sting,
then it's over.

Chorus:
I'm quit-tin', quit-tin',
(quit-tin') (quit-tin')

I'm not kid-din', I'm kick-in' you 'cause you're
my bad habit and the good Lord won't have it, uh-uh. You're my bad habit and I'm quit-tin' you.
LASSO

Words and Music by
KIMBERLY PERRY, NEIL PERRY,
REID PERRY, BRIAN HENNINGSSEN,
CLARA HENNINGSSEN and AARON HENNINGSSEN

Moderately slow \( \frac{d}{d} = 66 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Verse 1:} \\
& \text{When I first laid eyes on you, } \quad \text{well, the night} \\
& \text{just felt so odd.} \\
& \text{You looked at me and the stars lined up.} \\
& \text{So I thought, I'd heard from God, } \quad \text{and I gave it my best shot.}
\end{align*}
\]

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Chorus 1:

Loving you was like throwing a laser around a tornado I tried to hold on to. Took a ride on a tilt-a-whirl that sits on top of the world. Man, I thought I could show you I've always been afraid of flying, but you can't blame a girl for trying.
Verse 2:

You could have any girl, but I only wanted one man. And you were standing there looking at me, loving me like I was precious, I was so precious, I was precious. When I was holding your hand, loving you was like winning the lottery. I gave it my best shot, but I was looking at you, and I was looking at you, and I was looking at you. And you were standing there looking at me, loving me like I was precious, I was so precious, I was precious. When I was holding your hand, loving you was like winning the lottery. I gave it my best shot, but I was looking at you, and I was looking at you, and I was looking at you. And you were standing there looking at me, loving me like I was precious, I was so precious, I was precious. When I was holding your hand, loving you was like winning the lottery. I gave it my best shot, but I was looking at you, and I was looking at you, and I was looking at you.
throwing a lasso around a tornado I tried to hold on to.

Took a turn on a high trapeze, swinging over the deep

thought I could show, you've always been afraid of flying, but you can't

blame a girl for trying.

Bridge:

Like a vine bends a tree
Took a turn on a high trapeze, swinging over the deep.

I tried to climb just as high, swing-ing over the deep.

I won't hold you down, I tried to climb just as high.

Took a turn on a high trapeze, swinging over the deep.
thought I could show you. I’ve always been afraid of flying, but you can’t_

blame a girl for trying. Hey, hey, no you can’t blame a girl.

Hey.

Hey, hey.

Hey, hey.