BON JOVI

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HAVE A NICE DAY

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI, RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS

Driving Rock

C#m  E5  A5  E5  B5  C#m  E5  A5

Why

C#m  E5  A5  E5  B5  C#m  E5  A5

you wanna tell me how to live my life?

C#m  E5  A5  E5  B5  C#m  E5  Asus2

Who are you to tell me if it's black or white?
Mama, can you help me try and understand, is innocence the difference 'tween a boy and a man? My dad—

dy lived a lie. That's just the price that he paid... Sacrificed his life just slayin' away...

Oh, if there's one thing I hang on...
th' gets Ine through

I don't Im gon na live my life.  Shin-

in' like a diam-on'd, roll-in' with the dice. Stand-in' on the ledge, I'll show the

wind how to fly. When the world gets in my face I say,
To Coda I

To Coda II

C#m E5 A5 E5 B5 C#5 N.C.

E5 A5 E5 B5 C#5 N.C.

C#m E5 Asus2 B5

C#5 N.C.

C#m E5 Asus2

We're liv-

in' in the bro-

ken home of hopes and dreams.
Let me be the first to shake a helping hand.

- y-bod-y brave e-nough to take a stand? I've knocked on ev-ry door on ev-ry dead-end street. look in' for for-give-ness and what's left to be-lieve.

Oh.

Guitar solo ad lib.
When the world keeps tryin' to drag me down, gotta raise my hands, gonna stand my ground.

I say, hey, have a nice day.

Have a nice day. Have a nice day.
I WANT TO BE LOVED

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI, RICHIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS

Moderate Rock

I had a roof o-ver-head; had shoes on my feet.

Yeah, sure, I was fed, but no one was there.

when I was in need, yeah. So who am I now?
I can forgive you, but I won't relive you; I ain't the same.
I broke all the branches looking for answers. Don't you know that

scared kid I used to be. I'm gonna live; I'm gonna survive.

I don't want the world to pass me by. I'm gonna dream;
I ain't gonna die thinking my life was just a lie.

I wanna be loved.

I found a picture,

was just a lie.

I wanna give;

I'm ready to try.
I'm willing to lay it on the line. I wanna be loved.

I wanna be...
I ain't gonna cry;
I don't wanna scream.
But I got so much left unsaid inside of me.
I'm gonna live; I'm gonna survive.
I don't want the world to pass me by. I'm gonna dream.
I ain't gonna die thinking my life was just a lie.
I wanna give; I'm ready to try. I'm willing to lay it on the line. I wanna be loved.
I just wanna be loved.

I wanna be loved.

I wanna be loved.
WELCOME TO WHEREVER YOU ARE

Moderately slow

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI, RICHDIE SAMBORA and JOHN SHANKS

May - be we're all dif - ferent, but we're ev - 'ry bod - y's in -

still the same: we all got the blood of Eden

run - ning through our veins, I know some - times it's hard for you to

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you're caught between just who you are and what you want to be. If you feel alone and lost and need a friend, remember everybody's different; just take a look around. Welcome to wherever...
cv - er you are;  
this is your life,  
you made it this far.

Welcome;  
you gotta believe  
that

right here, right now,  
you're exactly where you're s'posed to be.

Welcome  
to wherever you are.
When actually where you're s'posed to be.

Be who you wanna be; be who you are.

Everybody's a hero; everybody's a star.
When you want to give up and your heart's about to break, remember that you're perfect; God makes no mistakes.

Welcome to wherever you are;

this is your life, you made it this far. I say
Welcome; you gotta believe
to wherever you are;

right here, right now, you’re exactly where you’re s’posed to be.

made it this far. I say, welcome; you

gotta believe... welcome.
WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T GO HOME

Moderately

G5  Csus2  Am7(add4)  Csus2

I spent twenty years tryin' to get out of this place. I was looking for something I couldn't replace. I was running away from the on-

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Like a blind dog without a bone, I was a gypsy lost in the twilight zone. I hijacked a rainbow and crashed into a pot of gold.

I been there, done that;
But I ain't looking back on the seeds I've sown. Saving

dimes, spending too much time on the telephone.

Who says you can't go home. Who says you can't go home; there's

only one place they call me one of their own. Just a
hometown boy born a rolling stone.

Who says you can't go home. Who says you can't go back. Been

all around the world, and, as a matter of fact, there's

only one place left I want to go.
Who says you can't go home. It's al-right, it's al-right, it's al-right, it's al-right.

I went as far as I could, I tried to find a new face; there isn't one of these lines that

I would erase. I lived a million miles of memories on that road.
With ev'ry step I take, I know that

I'm not alone; you take the home from the boy, but not the boy from his home.

These are my streets, the only life I've ever known.

Who says you can't go —
home. It's al-right, it's al-right, it's al-right, it's al-right,

Who says you can't go home. Instrumental solo
I been there, done that; And I ain't looking back.

Solo ends

It's been a long, long road. Feels like I never left;

that's how the story goes.

It doesn't matter where you are, it doesn't matter where you go, if it's a
Am7(add4)           Csus2

million miles away or just a mile up the road; take it in.

Take it with you when you go.

Who says you can't go home. Who says you can't go home; there's

only one place they call me one of their own. Just a
hometown boy born a rolling stone.

Who says you can't go home. Who says you can't go back. Been all around the world, and as a matter of fact, there's

only one place left I wanna go.
Who says you can't go home. It's all right, it's all right, it's all right, it's all right.

(home.) It's all right, it's all right,

it's all right, it's all right.

it's all right, it's all right, it's all right. Who says you can't go_

Who says you can't go_

Who says you can't go_

Who says you can't go home.
LAST MAN STANDING

Fast driving Rock

E5

G5

A5

C5

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Come see a living, breathing spectacle.

only seen right here. It's your last chance in this lifetime. The line forms at the rear. You won't believe your eyes, your eyes will not believe your ears.
Well, get your money out, get ready, step right up; yeah, you, come here.

You ain't seen nothing like him; he's the last one of the breed. You better kiss the...
E5/G

hold on to your honey. Honey,
don't forget to breathe.

E

don't forget to breathe.

Cmaj7

don't forget to breathe.

Em/A

don't forget to breathe.

Am

don't forget to breathe.

Em/A

don't forget to breathe.

Cmaj7

don't forget to breathe.

Am

don't forget to breathe.

Em/A

don't forget to breathe.

Cmaj7

don't forget to breathe.

Am

don't forget to breathe.

Em/A

don't forget to breathe.

Cmaj7

don't forget to breathe.

Am

don't forget to breathe.

Em/A

don't forget to breathe.

Cmaj7

don't forget to breathe.
Here's the last man standing; step right up,

Here's the real thing. The last chance of a life time;

G5  D5  A5  E5  G5  D5
See those thing.

Instrumental solo
Take your seats,
Solo ends

now, folks: it's show time. Hey, Patrick, hit the lights.
There's something in the air; there's magic in the night. Now, here's the band; they really play. I'll count the first one in.

don't know where it's going; we all know where it's
Here's the last man standing; step right up,
here's the real thing. The last
chance of a life time;

come and see, hear,

feel...

The real thing.
the real thing...

The real thing...

the real thing...
BELLS OF FREEDOM

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI, RICHIE SAMBORA and DESMOND CHILD

Moderately slow, in 2

D5

I have walked all alone on these streets
I call home, streets of hope, streets of fear.

Through the sidewalk cracks, time dispa...

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I was lost, on my steps of the
knees, on the eve of defeat.

As I choked back the tears, there's a silent

dark I have seen that the sun still

scream? no one could hear. So far a

shines for the one who believes. So far a
way, from everything you know is true, so full of doubt, and needing proof,

G A/G G A(add4)

something inside that makes you do what you

close your eyes and hear the sounds in -

G A/G G A(add4)

got to do. ] Ring them bells, ring them loud. Let them

got to do. ] Ring them bells, ring them loud. Let them

Bm7 G D

ring here and now. Just reach out and
A(add4)  Bm7  G(add2)
ring the bells of freedom.

D  A(add4)  Bm7
world's crashing down like you've lost every round, stand your ground and ring the bells of

G(add2)  D  A(add4)  To Coda

1  G(add2)  G(add2)
freedom. Up the freedom.
D5
Asus

Bm7
Gsus2
D5

Asus
Bm7
Gsus2

Ring them

D
A(add4)
bells,
ring them loud.
CODA

G(add2)

D.S. al Coda

Let 'em freedom.

Let 'em

D

A(add4)

Oh, ring them bells. Ring them loud. Let 'em

D

A(add4)

Bm7

G(add2)

D

ring here and now. Just reach out and

A(add4)

G(add2)

ring the bells of freedom.
WILDFLOWER

Moderately

Words and Music by JON BON JOVI

G G/B G/C Dsus
Am7 G/B

mf

C

She wakes up when I sleep, me.

Yeah, her

D

C(add2)

Em7

D

go e t to talk to ghosts like in the movies.

voodoo's hidden right behind her pocket.

G

D7sus

If you don't follow what I mean,

Well, if she's fire, I'm gasoline.

Yeah, we
Em  D  C(add2)
I sure don't mean to be confusing. They say when
she laughs she wants to cry. She'll draw a crowd, then try to hide. Don't know

D(add2)  D
you she's an only child. until you meet her brothers, swear she's

Em  D(add4)  C
if it's her or just my mind. I'm losing. Nobody never met the man she couldn't make into a lover.

Gsus2  G  Gsus2  G
knows Nobody knows a wildflower still
She's at home by the side of the road,
and she don't need no need like the roses.
Wildflower.

That girl's sure put a spell on you.
weeds, and just as free as the night breeze.

She's got the cool of a shade tree. She's growing on me and I can't live without her. Oh, "Yesterday's a memory, tomorrow's accessory." That's her favorite quote about regret. Well, she'll
Em\nAm7\nDsus

tell you 'bout her ped-i-gree with a sail-or's mouth. he would have left at sea.

D\nG\nG/B Csus2 Dsus

and it ain't o-ver yet. Guitar solo ad lib.

Am7\nG/B C\nG\nG/B Csus2

No, no, no-bod-y knows.

Dsus\nAm7\nG/B C\nD.S. al Coda

(take 3rd ending)

Solo ends no-bod-y
CODA  
Dsus  

But oh, nobody

knows, nobody knows.

No body knows, that's right.

She wakes up when I sleep, to talk to ghosts—like in the movies.
Words and Music by JON BON JOVI
and DAVID BRYAN

Slowly

Re - grets are all____ you left____ me on your
Just to breathe____ reminds____ of what

Don't

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We had our fun. I used to light your flame. 

Like the dancing smoke that rose we tried to 

find our way. No one 

told me she told me, "Your love's like
one last cigarette, last cigarette. I will savor it.

the last cigarette. Take it in and hold your breath, hope it never ends, but when it's
gone, it's gone, the last cigarette.
En1
ffi
C/c
ffi
Eln7
H4
ffi

Right there at my

got your taste still on my lips.

You're still gone, gone, gone, gone, gone.

2,3
C7sus2

G5

16

The last cigarette.

last cigarette, one I can't forget, the last cigarette.

Em
C/E
Em7
E5
Cmaj9

Right there at my fingertips,

Right or wrong.

To Coda ⊙
No one told me, she told me. You always lose the girl in a

Brian Wilson world.

One last cigarette; I will savor it.
Take it in and hold your breath, hope it never ends, but when it's

The last cigarette.

No one told me, she told

me, the last cigarette.
Moderately slow

How you spend your minutes are what matters.

All tomorrows come from yesterdays.

* Recorded a half step lower.
We're just who we are;
there's no pretending.

It seems you always wait for life to happen and
We're just who we are; there's no pretending.

Guitar solo ad lib.

Your last buck can't buy a lucky break.
While to learn to live in your own skin.

If
Em7  
all we've got is us, _ then life's _ worth liv - ing.  
prayer that we might _ find our hap - py end - ing.  
and if you're  

En6  

and if you're  

Em7  

and if you're  

Em6  

and if you're  

Em7  

and if you're  

Em6  

and if you're  

Em7  

and if you're  

D  

when you think that no one needs you,  

Em7  

when you think that no one needs you,  

D  

when you think that no one needs you,  

Em7  

when you think that no one needs you,  

G  

you or be - lieves you, no one's there to un - der - stand.  

Bm  

you or be - lieves you, no one's there to un - der - stand.  

A  

you or be - lieves you, no one's there to un - der - stand.  

I 
I'll be there to be that someone when
you think that no one is there to hold your hand. I
I ain't got no halo hanging over my head. I
I ain't gonna judge you; I'm just here to love you. I

am, I am, to hold your hand. I

am, when you think that no one needs you, sees

you or believes you, no one's there to understand. I
I'll be there to be that someone when you think that no one is there to hold your hand. I am.
I'm smart enough

Moderately fast

N.C.

Am

Take a look at
I'm smart enough to

round, this is what I
know what I don't see.

Am

C/B

Is there anybody else that feels like me?

Yeah.
you sweat, you sweat, you bleed, you bleed, you bleed.
You work, you work, you cry, you cry, you

what you get ain't what you see.
watch your whole life pass you by.

sometimes you've got to close your eyes to see.

I'm complicated, I get frustrated. Right or wrong.
You wouldn't want me any other way. Momma, keep on...
I'm complicated, yeah. I'm complicated, yeah.
Is there anybody out there just like everybody out there? Just one

somebody out there just like me.

I'm complicated, I get frustrated. Right or wrong...
I heard that song, but I won't play it. Is there anybody out there just like everyone.
there just like me.

is there anybody out there just like everybody out there.

there.

just one somebody out there just like me.

I'm complicated.
NOVOCAINE

Words and Music by
JON BON JOVI

Moderately fast

You can take back all your secrets. We'll divide

up all the lies. Keep all the pictures in their frames;

cut me out, yeah, I'll be fine. Sell the
neighbors all my feelings. Go on and give away my pride.

It's hard to laugh and cry, live and die every night.

Keep your rol-o-dex of friends and all the remnants can be mine. I guess there'll
kind of meaning

be no happy endings when "once upon" is
doing time. There's a different kind of meaning now to

living on a prayer. Oh, some don't seem to no-
tice and the rest don't seem to care.
D

you know, when you're the needle

running through my veins. I've changed my name to

no - vo - caine.

You put my fa - vor - ite be - long - ings in a box.
in the garage, (Let's get this straight.)

burned my fav'-rite sweats from high

school, tried to sell my muscle car. (That's not o - kay.)

Your

mother's gonna visit for a couple months this year.

They say you do the crime, you do the time; it's all so
clear. I tell myself I

vocaine.

(Feel no No pain.)

Guitar solo ad lib.
things ain't what they used to be; it's a sleep-less, self-help cen-
-
tu-ry. Man, I'm up to here with Doctor Phil and the

mod-ern man in me.
walking this way.

I'm feeling the pain. (Walking away.)
Can't walk away.

I'm hanging on the ropes of hope.
It's
Bm

getting hard to cope, you know, when

D

you're the needle that's running through my

Dmaj13

veins.

I've changed my name to no

E7/A

vo-

cine.

(Feel no No

pain.)
I feel no pain.
(Vocal 1st time only)
I'm gonna write the

memory, another page of history, yeah, and

sell yourself for hopes and dreams that

when I paint my masterpiece, I
This is the story of my life,

and I write it every day,

isn't black and white,

I know that no,

It's the story of my life,

and I write it every day,

isn't black and white,

I'm not all right,

but I'll
be okay 'cause anything can, everthing can happen. That's the story of my life.
I've been thinking maybe we can.

help me write the story of my life.

Hey, what do you say?
This is the story of my life, and I write it every day, and I hope you're by my side when I'm writing the last
This is the story of my life,
the story of my life.
this is the story of my life.
HAVE A NICE DAY  I WANT TO BE LOVED  WELCOME TO WHEREVER YOU ARE
WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T GO HOME  LAST MAN STANDING  BELLS OF FREEDOM
WILDFLOWER  LAST CIGARETTE  I AM COMPLICATED
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