HOT SONGS

KATE BUSH

8 Songs for Piano Vocal with Guitar Boxes
WUTHERING HEIGHTS

Words and Music by
KATE BUSH

Very slowly (with expression)

Out on the wind-ing, win-dy moors we'd roll and fall in green. You had a tem-per, like my jea-los-y.

Too hot, too gree - dy, How could you leave me, when I need-ed to cru-el Heath - cliff,

pos-sess you? I hat - ed you, I loved you too, mas - ter

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Bad dream in the night,
Too long I roam in the night,
They told me I was going to lose the fight
I'm coming back to his side to put it right.

Leave behind my
I'm coming home to
Wuthering, Wuthering, Wuthering Heights, Heath-

CHORUS
cliff, It's me I'm Cath-y, come home and I'm so cold, let me in your-

window Window Window
Oh! It gets dark, it gets lonely, On the other side from you.

I pine a lot, I find the lot falls through without you.

Oh! Let me have it, let me grab your soul away.

You know it's me, Cathy.
BABOOSHKA

Moderato

(Ba-boosh -ka) (Ba-boosh -ka) She wanted to test her husband
She wanted to take it further

She knew exactly what to do
So she arranged a place to go
For to see if he would fall for her incognito

She sent him scented letters
And when he laid eyes on her
He got the feeling they had met before

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Just like his wife
But how she was before the
tears
And how she was
capacity
be-fore the
to give him

years flew by,
all he needs.
And how she was when she was
beautiful.
She signed the letter

“... All yours, Baboosh-ka, Baboosh-ka, Baboosh-ka, ya, ya...”

“... Baboosh-ka, ya, ya...”

freezed on him...
Just like his wife when she was beautiful
He shouted out “I’m
all yours, Ba-boosh-ka, Ba-boosh-ka, Ba-boosh-ka, ya, ya. All yours. Ba-

boosh-ka, Ba-boosh-ka, Ba-boosh-ka, ya, ya. Ba-ka ya ya."

 moltorit.
BREATHING

Words and Music by
KATE BUSH

Slowly

Dm Bb/D D/F# Gm D/A

Out - side, We've lost our chance, gets we're the first and last, or

Gm/Bb D/F# G D/F#

through her after skin the blast I've been out be - fore but

Gm C/E Dm Bb/D

this time it's much sa - fer in, twin - kl - ing in ev - 'ry lung. Last night

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in the sky, oh such a bright light
be loved, oh all and evrywhere

My radar sends me danger
On-ly the fools blew it
But my instincts tell me to keep is Breathing
You and me knew life itself

Breathing, Breathing my mother in,

Breathing My beloved in

Breathing
Breath-ing her ni-co-tine
Breath-ing.
Breath-ing the fall-out in

out, in, out
in, out
in, out.

Breath-
ing.
out, in, out, in,
out, in, out, in,
out, in, out, in,

out, in, out.
out, out, out.
RUNNING UP THAT HILL

Words and Music by

KATE BUSH

1. It doesn't hurt me.
2. You don't want to hurt me.

Do you want to feel how it feels?

but see how deep the bullet lies.

Do you want to know, know that it doesn't hurt me?

Unaware, I'm tearing you a-sunder.

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Do you want to hear about the deal that I'm making?

There is thunder in our hearts.

Is there so much hate for the ones we love?

Tell me we both matter. Don't we?

You and me.

Wont' be unhappy. And if I only could, I'd make a
deal with God. And I'd get him to swap our places. Be running up that road.

Be running Up That Hill. Be running up that building. If I only could.

Oh. Oh.

You;
you and me.

won't be unhappy.

Come on, baby.

Come on, darling.

Let me steal this moment from you, now.

Come on, angel, come on, come on, darling;

let's exchange the experience.

Oh.
If I only could, I'd make a deal with God; and I'd get him to swap our places. And be running up that road. Be Running Up That Hill, with no problems. If I only could be
If only I could be Running Up That Hill, with no problems.
HAMMER HORROR

Words and Music by KATE BUSH

Slowly

1. You stood in the Bell-tower but now you're gone
2. Re hears ing in your things I feel guilty
   Who calls me from the other side of the street

so who knows all the sights of Notre Dame?
And re tracing all the scenes of your big hit
And who taps me on the shoulder I turn a round but you're

They've got the stars for the gallant hearts. I'm the replacement for your part. But
Oh, God you needed the leading role. It wasn't me who made you go, though. Now
gone, I've got a hunch that you're following. To get your own back on me. So

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all I want to do is forget you, friend

CHORUS

Ham-mer Hor-ror Ham-mer Hor-ror won't leave it a-lone

The first time in my life I keep the lights on to ease my soul

Ham-mer Hor-ror Ham-mer Hor-ror won't leave it a-lone I don't
To Coda

know, is this the right thing to do?

D. of Coda
When I was a child running in the night afraid of what might be
Hiding in the dark Hiding in the street and of
what was following me
Now Hounds Of Love are hunting

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I've always been a coward

And I don't know what's good for me

Oh here I go

It's coming for me through the trees

Oh help me someone help me please
You take my shoes off and throw them in the lake. And I'll be two steps on the water.

I found a fox caught by dogs. He let me take him in my
hand His little heart it beat so fast and I'm a-
shamed of running away from nothing real I just can't
deal with this but I'm still afraid to be there.

Among your Hounds Of Love.
And feel your arms surround me.

I've always been a coward and never know what's good for me.
Oh here I go don’t let me go
Hold me down It’s
Coming for me through the trees Oh help me dar-

ling help me please.
You take my shoes off and throw them in the lake And I'll be

two steps on the water.

I don't know what's good for me I don't know what's good for me

I need love love love love Yeah
I need love love love
Your love
And take my shoes off and throw them in the lake
Do you know what I really need? What I really need
I need love love love love.
ARMY DREAMERS

Words and Music by
KATE BUSH

Moderato

Bm          Em          F#m          A          Bm

Em          F#m          A          Bm          Em

B. F. P. O.  Army

Em          F#m          A          Bm          Em

And mamy's hero.

F#m          A          Bm          Em          F#m

And

A          Bm          Em          F#m

VERSE

mam-mys hero.

1 Our-lit-tle Army boy, is com-ing home from

2 Tears o'er a tin box, oh Jesus Christ he
B. F. P. O. was n't to know. I've a bunch of purple flowers to decor - ate a

Like a chick - en with a fox he can - not win the

mam - my's he - ro. Mourning in the aero - drome, the weather warmer

war with e - go. Give the kid the pick of pips, and give him all your

he is cold - er. Four men in uniform to carry home my

stripes and rib - bons. Now he's sit - ting in his hole, he might as well have

CHORUS

lit - tle sold - ier. What could he do? Should have been a rock star. But he did n't
have the money for a guitar. What could he do? Should have been a politician. But he never

had a proper education. What could he do? Should have been a father. But he never

even make it to his twenties. What a waste of Army dreamers

Oh—what a waste of Army dreamers.
Oh—what a waste of all them Army dreamers

Army dreamers Army dreamers

doo 'n doo 'n doo 'n doo— De oo 'n doo de doo 'n doo—

THREE TIMES:

1st & 3rd time Army dreamers mammy's hero,

D.C. and repeat introduction to fade.
CLOUDBUSTING

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I won't and for Dad - dY.

So I bud - dy. ry it, I won't and for -

get. get.
1. But ev’ry time it rains you’re here in my head,

2. ’Cause And

Repeat these 2 bars on %

like the sun’s com-ing out. Ooh I just

like your sun’s com-ing out.

know that some-thing good is goin’ to hap - pen. I don’t know

when But just say - ing it could e - ven make it hap - pen.
CODA

Just saying it could even make it happen.

Repeat and Fade

Yea Yea Yea

Oh.
(your sun's coming out).
KATE

A sensational collection of books simmering with the HOT SONGS of some of the most exciting artistes of popular music

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BREATHING
CLOUDBUSTING
HAMMER HORROR
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