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ALL THAT YOU HAVE IS YOUR SOUL

Words and Music by T. Chapman

My ma-ma told me

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'Cause she said she learned the hard way.

Say she want to spare the children.

She say don't give or sell your soul away. 'Cause all that you have is your soul.
Don't be tempted by the shiny apple. Don't you eat of a bitter fruit.

Hunger only for a taste of justice. Hunger only for a world of truth. 'Cause

all that you have is your soul.

I was a pretty young girl once.
I had dreams, I had high hopes. I married a man he stole my heart away.

He gave his love but what a high price I paid. And all that you have is your soul.

2. D

Why was I such a young fool? Thought I’d make history. Making babies was the best I could do.
Thought I'd make something could be mine forever. Found out the hard way one can't possess another. And

all that you have is your soul...

I thought I could find a way to beat the system, to make a deal and have no debts to pay.

I'd take it all, I'd take it all. I'd run away. Me for myself, first class and first rate, But
Here I am I'm waiting for a better day,

A second chance, a little luck to come my way,

And wake in the world with a clear conscience and clean hands. 'Cause all that you have is your soul...
CODA

D

My mama told me

E

cause she said she learned the hard way

Say she want to spare the children
She say don’t give or sell your soul a-way. ’Cause all that you have is your soul.

All that you have, all that you have...

All that you have, is your soul.
BABY CAN I HOLD YOU

Words and Music by T. Chapman

D A7sus A7 D A7sus A

Sorry give me
love you

is all that you can't say.

A7sus A7 D A7sus A7

Years gone by and still
Words don’t come easily

Years gone by and still
Words don’t come easily

Years gone by and still
Words don’t come easily

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ly._
ly._
ly._
like for - give me, like for - give me.
like I love you, I love you.

For-
But you can say ba - by.

ba - by, can I hold you to - night.
Ba - by, if I told you the

right words,

you'd be mine.
1. Em G A  
   I Ba - by, can I hold you to - night. 

d. Em G D 

2. Em G D 
   Maybe if I told you the right words, oh at the right 

A D Em G 
   time you'd be mine, you'd be mine. 

D Em G D 
   you'd be mine.
BANG BANG BANG

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Moderato

G

D

C

G

What you go and do
go and give the boy a gun
hold it in his hand
he feel mighty he feel strong
day he may come back
re-pay us for what we've done

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now there ain't no place to run to
then where you gonna run to

1, 2.

ain't no place to run.
When he One

3.

But one fine day

all our

problems will be solved hang bang hang we'll shoot him down
Give him drugs and give him candy anything

_oh to make him think he's happy and he won't ever come for us_

he won't ever come______

But if____ he____
C           Em                C7+

does     and if there's no one else a round bang bang

G         D               C

bang we'll shoot him down

C         G

If he preys on ly on his neigh-bors

D       C

brothers sisters and friends we'll cons id er it a fav-our
we'll consider justice done. But if he comes for you or me and we can place a gun in his hand bang bang bang we'll shoot him dead.
What you go and do,
be at his mercy,
cherishes that you took from him,
and nothing that you own.

Now there ain't no place to run to
'cause there ain't no place to run to
then there'll be no place to run
Now we'll all
He wants the chance.

Run. And if he finds himself to be a re
reflection of us all hang bang bang he'll shoot us down.
writing on the wall hang bang bang he'll shoot you down.

Before you can

bridge the gulf between and embrace him in your arms.

bang bang bang he'll shoot you down.
All you folks think you own my life,
All you folks think I got my price.

but you never made any sacrifice,
at which I'll sell all that is mine.

Demons they are when all else fails.

You think

Go
Standing at the crossroad of hell,
I'm selling your soul and keeping your shell.

Looking to the left, I look to the right,
There's all the reasons why I live my life.

Hands that grab me on every side,
Trying to protect what I keep inside.
Some say the devil be a mystical thing,
All you folks think you run my life.

I say the devil he a walking man,
I should be willing to compromise.

He a
fool, he a liar, conjurer and a thief. He try to I'll
all you demons go back to hell.

tell you what you want, try to tell you what you need.
save my soul, save my self.

To Coda
Standing at the point, the road it cross you down.

What is at your back?

Which way do you turn?
Who will come to find you first?
Your devils or your gods?

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Save my soul, save myself.
I'll
DREAMING ON A WORLD

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Moderato 16 beat

I know I may be wishing on a world
I know I may be dreaming of a world

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D

that may never be I'll keep on wishing.
far from present day reality I'll keep on dreaming.

No
No

matter how hopeless or foolish it may seem
seem always keep dreaming.
We must always be thinking of a world as a place of infinite possibilities always keep thinking.

No matter how hopeless or foolish it may
seem always keep thinking.

And toss our coins in the fountain

look for lovers in grassy lawns.

search for

shooting stars in the night.

cross our fingers and dream.
I'll keep on wishing

we must always keep dreaming of a world with equality and justice
thinking there could be a world without poverty and sickness

wishing of a world without hunger and homelessness

dreaming of a world where all people live in peace of a

world dreaming of a world
FAST CAR

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Dmaj7   A(no3rd)   F#m   E(add14)

You got a fast car. I want a ticket to anywhere.
You got a fast car. I got a plan to get us out of here. I've been

Dmaj7   A(no3rd)   F#m   E(add14)

Maybe we make a deal. Maybe together we can get somewhere.
Working at the convenience store. Managed to save just a little bit of money.

Dmaj7   A(no3rd)   F#m   E(add14)

Anyplace is better. Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.
Won't have to drive too far, just cross the border and into the city.
May-be we'll make something. But me myself I've got nothing to prove.
You and I can both get jobs and finally see what it means to be living.

See my old man's got a problem. He

live with the bottle, that's the way it is. He says his body's too old for working. I say his
bod-\-y's too young to look like his. My ma-\-ma went off and left him. She

want-ed more from life than he could give. I said some-bod-\-y's got to take care of him. So

I quit school and that's what I did.

You got a fast car. Is it
fast enough so we could fly away?
We gotta make a decision, we

leave tonight or live and die this way.

I remember when we were

driving, driving in your car, speed so fast I felt like I was drunk.
City lights lay out before us and your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoul-der. And

I had a feel-ing that I be-longed.

I had a feel-ing I could be some-one,

be some-one, be-some-one.
You got a fast car.
You got a fast car.

We got cruising to entertain ourselves.
You still ain't got a job and I
got a job that pays all our bills.
You stay out drinking late at the bar, see

work in the market as a check-out girl.
I know things will get better.
much of your friends than you do of your kids.
I'd always hoped for better, thought

You'll find work and I'll get promoted.
We'll move out of the shelter,
maybe together you and me'd find it.
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere, so
buy a big house and live in the suburbs.
take your fast car and keep on driving.

You got a fast car. Is it fast enough so you can fly away?

You gotta make a decision, you leave tonight or live and die this way.

Play 3 times
NEW BEGINNING

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Moderate \( \frac{3}{4} \)

\[ \text{mf} \quad \text{Percussion} \]

\[ \text{Am} \quad 	ext{G} \quad \text{Em} \]

\[ \text{Am} \quad 	ext{C} \quad \text{Em} \]

The
whole world's broke, it ain't worth fixing.
too much pain too much suffering.

Let's resolve to start all over, make a new beginning.

[1.]

There

Now

[2.]

don't get me wrong... I love life and living,... but when you

world is broken into fragments and pieces...
wake up and look around at every thing that's going down, all wrong.
Once were joined together in a unified whole.

You see, we need to change it now, this world with too few happy endings.
But now too many stand alone, there's too much separation.

We can resolve to start all over.
We can resolve to come together

make a new beginning.
in the new beginning.
in the new begin-ning,

We can learn, we can teach, we can share,

the myths, the dream, the prayer,

the no- tion that we can do bet-ter,

Change our lives and paths, create a new world.

1. 2.

And
start all over, start all over,

The whole world's broke and it ain't worth fixing,
too much fighting, too little understanding.

It's time to start all over, make a new beginning.
It's time to stop and start all over, make a new beginning.

D.S. al Coda (with repeats)

There's
We need to make new symbols,
make new signs,
make a new language.

With these we'll re-define the world and

start all over,
SMOKE AND ASHES

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Slowly

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I'd heard rumors and I'd heard talk.

About the trail you'd left of broken hearts.
When I looked for you I almost passed you by.

About the sea of tears too wide to cross.
You were so cool and calm I thought my friends had lied, but I

But a little bad pressure has never scared me off.
Thought so much reserve must make you wild inside.
So I burned a path, to figure out how to
It was there and then, that I knew I had to

get me some of what you got.
get me some of what you got.

I've got a red hot heart.

If the talk is true yours is the same and we...
should be together
and let our passions fan love’s flame.

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

I thought I’d won your heart when I held your hand in mine.

I thought it was true love the way we complemented each other.
But my right is your wrong and when you're right then I'm left with nothing.

Your light and your heat have all been spent leaving only smoke and ashes.

Only smoke and ashes, barely...
I've got a red hot heart and your heart's as blue as the blood in your veins. I say there's fire down below. You say it's only smoke and ashes, baby.
I'm crying all the time
I was blinded by devotion,
salty, stinging tears
and mourning for the past
my unwavering love for you
so blinded that I thought

carbonated years
but knowing now for certain
all your lies were true
But now I know for certain

that you were always right
since you've gone away
because if
_ a breeze could blow you _ out of my life _ it's _
_ a smoldering fire _ I mistook for a blaze_

E

only smoke and ashes, baby _
only smoke and ashes, baby _

E

Only smoke and ashes baby _

E

only smoke and ashes baby _

E

2nd time - Guitar solo

E

A(add9)
I've got a red-hot heart and your heart's as blue as the blood in your veins. Your heart's

-as blue. I say there's fire down below. You say it's
only smoke and ashes, baby. Only.

on - ly smoke and ashes, ba - by.

Baby.

Play 4 times
GIVE ME ONE REASON

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Tune guitar down one half step.
Medium blues

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Give me one reason to stay here
and I'll turn right back around.

Give me one reason to stay here
and I'll turn right back around.
Said I don't want to leave you lonely.

You got to make me change my mind.

Baby, I got your number.

Oh, and I know that you got

Youthful heart can love you.

They might take away my

Baby, just give me one reason.

Yes, and give you what you

Oh, give me just one reason

Mine life.

But you know that I called you.

I don't want no one to squeeze me.

I said this youthful heart can love you.

Baby just give me one reason.
They might take a way my life,
Oh, give me just one reason why I should stay.

You can call me, baby.
But I'm too old to go chasing you.

You can just want someone to hold me.
Said I told you that I loved you.

1-3. call me any time.
But you got to call me.

oh, and rock me through the night.

round, wasting my precious energy.
round, wasting my precious energy.

3. Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around.
2nd time - Instrumental solo
(You could see me turn-ing.) Give me one rea-son to stay here and I'll turn right back a-

round.  
(You could see me turn-ing.) Said I don't want to leave you lone-ly:

You got to make me change my mind.

Repeat 2 times, then D.S. al Coda

This and there ain't no more to say.
TALKIN’ BOUT A REVOLUTION

Words and Music by T. Chapman

G    C(ad9)    Em    D    G    C(ad9)

mf

Em    D    G    C(ad9)

Don’t you know they’re talkin’ about a rev - o - lu -

Em    D

- tion, it sounds like a whis - per.

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Don't you know they're talkin' about a revolution, it sounds like a whisper. While they're standing in the welfare lines,

crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation,

wasting time in the unemployment lines,
sitting around waiting for a promotion.

Don't you know they're talkin' about a revolution, it sounds like a whisper.

Poor people gonna rise up and get their share.
Poor people gonna rise up

and take what's theirs.

Don't you know you better run run run run run run run run run run run run run run run run.

run.

I said you better run run run run run run.
run run run run run run run run run

'Cause finally the tables are starting to turn,
talkin' 'bout a revolution.

Yes, finally the tables are starting to turn.
talkin' bout a revolution. Oh no.

Talkin' bout a revolution. Oh I been

And finally the tables are starting to turn

talkin' bout a revolution.
Yes, finally the tables are starting to turn.

talk-in' bout a revolution.

Talk-in' bout a revolution.

Talk-in' bout a revolution.
TELLING STORIES

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Moderato

There is

fiction in the space between the lines on your page of

memories write it down but it doesn't mean you're
not just telling stories

There is fiction in the space between

you and reality you will

do and say anything to make your everyday life seem less
mundane, there is fiction in the space between.

you and me.

There's a science fiction in the space between.

(a) fabrication (of a) grand scheme.
(where) I am the scary monster (I eat the
city and as I leave the scene in my spaceship I am laugh-
membrane of your bad dream there's no one but you stand-
ing.
(in) your re-

Leave the pity and the blame
for the ones who do not speak you write the words to get respect and compassion and for posterity

you write the words and make believe there is truth in the space between.

There is
fiction in the space between you and everybody
give us all what we need give us one more sad sor-did
story in the fiction of the space between
sometimes a lie is the best thing...
...the best thing...

Vocal ad libitum
THE PROMISE

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Slowly, with feeling

Guitar (Capo I)  C  C/B  Fm9  C/G

Keyboard  Re♭  Re♭/Do  Sol♭7+9  Re♭/Lab

You wait for me, then I’ll come for...
you. Although I've travelled far,
you think of me, if you miss me once in a
you dream of me, like I dream of
I've longed for you, and I have de-

while then I'll return to you.
while in a place that's warm and dark,
in a

I'll return and fill that space in your heart.
place where I can feel the beating of your heart.
be with you wherever you are.

1, 2, Fmaj9

remember your touch, your kiss, your warm...
brace, I'll find my way back to you if you'll be waiting.

Remembering your touch your kiss your warm em}
brace, I'll find my way back to you. Please, say you'll be waiting.

Together again, it would feel so good to be in your arms where all my journeys end.
If you can make a promise,
if it's one that you can keep,

I vow to come for you
if you wait for me.

And say you'll hold a place for
me__ in your heart.

a place__ for me in your heart.

a place__ for me in your heart.
YOU'RE THE ONE

Words and Music by T. Chapman

Moderato

Some say you're crazy
say that you're no good
say you're bitter
think you're mean
say you're bawdy
wicked and wild

Family's cursed with bad blood
thought untamed and unrestrained
restless useless
innocent

I think you're cute and mischievous
I think you're sensitive
I think you're funny and I
understood

and sweet

stay as you are
don't change a thing.

like your smile

want to be with you

want you to stay a while.

talk you down

and call you names

my mind's made up it ain't

gonna change

sure in my heart

happy and free

you're the

one you're the one

you're the one for me.
1. 2. 3.

Some
Some
A no-count mixed up amount to nothing

Am

G

F9

Em/G

a day away from a burn on the street

Am

F9

G9

some low class kind of royalty

F7/9

G9

that's what they say about you when they're talking to me.
Some say you're bad a bad bad seed you love to play with fire you love gambling but I know what you love and I know what you need and I like it when you play with me Let 'em talk you down and call you names my
mind's made up it ain't gonna change sure in my heart

happy and free you're the one you're the one you're the one for me

sure in my heart happy and free you're the

one you're the one you're the one for me
All That You Have Is Your Soul
Baby Can I Hold You
Bang Bang Bang
Crossroads
Dreaming On A World
Fast Car
Give Me One Reason
New Beginning
Smoke And Ashes
Talkin' Bout A Revolution
Telling Stories
The Promise
You're The One