COLDPLAY LIVE 2003

All songs from the album arranged for piano, voice & guitar
Politik 8
God Put A Smile Upon Your Face 13
A Rush Of Blood To The Head 20
  Daylight 28
  Trouble 35
  One I Love 40
  Don’t Panic 47
  Shiver 50
  See You Soon 57
Everything’s Not Lost 76
  Moses 62
  Yellow 70
The Scientist 85
  Clocks 90
In My Place 96
Amsterdam 100
Life Is For Living 107
Politik
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

![Music notation page]

And open up your eyelids,
Open up your eyes,
Verse 2:
Give me one, 'cause one is best
In confusion confidence
Give me peace of mind and trust
Don't forget the rest of us.
Give me strength, reserve control
Give me heart and give me soul
Wounds that heal, and cracks that fix
Tell me your own politik.

And open up your eyes etc.
God Put A Smile Upon Your Face
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Tune Guitar down one and a half tones
\( \text{\textcopyright Copyright 2002 RMS Music Publishing Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.} \)
I've got to say I'm on my way down.

God give me style and give me grace.

God put a smile upon my face.
And ah... when you work it out I'm worse.

than you... Yeah, when you work...

it out I wanted to...

And ah... when you work out where to draw the line.
Amaj7

your guess is as good as

To Coda

mine.

Guitar

D.S. al Coda
It's as good as mine.
It's as good as mine.
E₆

na na na na. Na na na na na. It's good as

mine.

As

E₆
good as

Where do we go, nobody knows.
Verse 2:
Where do we go to draw the line?
I've got to say I wasted all your time honey, honey
Where do I go to fall from grace?
God put a smile upon your face, yeah.

Verse 3:
Where do we go, nobody knows
Don't ever say you're on your way down, when
God gave you style and gave you grace
And put a smile upon your face.

Now when you work it out etc.
A Rush Of Blood To The Head
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Tune top E string down two tones to C
\[ j = 68 \]

C

I. He said, I'm gonna buy this place and burn it down.

Am

E7

I'm gonna put it six feet underground.

Am

C

He said I'm gonna buy this place and watch it fall.

© Copyright 2002 BMG Music Publishing Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
stand here beside me baby in the crumbling walls.

2. Oh, I'm gonna buy this place and start a fire.

Stand here until I fill all your heart's desires.

Because I'm gonna buy this place and see it burn.
C/G

Em

G

do back the things it did to you in re-

Am

Am

F

F

F

F

3. He said I'm gonna buy a gun and start a war.
if you can tell me something worth fighting
for.
Oh, and I'm gonna buy this place, is what I say,

blame it upon a rush of blood to the head,

hey, all the movements you're starting to make, see me crum-
ble and fall on my face And I know the mistakes that I've made

See it all disappear without a trace And they call

as they beckon you on They said start as you mean to go on
Start as you mean to go on.

He said I'm gonna buy this place... and see it go...

here beside my baby, watch the orange glow.
Am

Some will laugh and some just sit and cry.

But you

Em(6)

just sit down there and you wonder why.

So I'm

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Am

So meet me by the bridge, oh meet me by the lake.

C

When am I gonna see that pretty face again?
Oh, meet me on the road, oh, meet me where

saw.
Blame it all upon a rush of blood to the

head.
Daylight

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

\[ \text{J = 136} \]

\[ \text{F}^\#_5 \]

\[ \text{Indian Strings} \]

\[ \text{Con pedale} \]

\[ \text{E}^6 \]

© Copyright 2002 BMG Music Publishing Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
1. To my sur prise and my de-
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

light

I saw
I saw the sunrise.

I am no thing in the dark.
And the clouds...
burst...
day
light...

Ooh, and the sun will shine.
Yeah, on this heart of mine.

Ooh, and I realise.

Who cannot live without.

Ooh, come apart without?
Verse 2:
On a hilltop
On a sky-rise
Like a first-born child
On the full tilt
And in full flight
Defeat darkness
Breaking daylight.

Ooh and the sun will shine etc.
TROUBLE

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar: Tune top string to D

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Bm} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Em7} \]

1. Oh no, I see
a spider web is tangled up with me.
And I lost my head.
and thought of all the stupid things I'd said.

2. Oh no, what's this? A spider web and I'm caught in the midst (Verse 3 see block lyric)

So I turned to run and thought of all the stupid things I'd said.
G
and ah, I never meant to cause you trouble.
Ah, I never meant to do you wrong.
Ah, well if I never caused you trouble, then

To Coda

Oh no, I never meant to do you harm.
D. at Coda

CODA

They spun a web for me, and they spun a web for me, and they spun a web.
Verse 3:
Oh no, I see a spider web and it's me in the middle.
So I twist and turn, but here am I in my little bubble.

Singing out ah, I never meant to cause you trouble,
Ah, I never meant to do you wrong.
And ah, well if I ever caused you trouble,
Then oh no, I never meant to do you harm.
1. Could you, could you come back, come back to-
2. Could you, could you come in, could you tell me for-

-geth-er?
-ev-er.

Put your-self on my back, And tie your-self to a mast, my love,
A\(^5\) say it's for-ev-er.
\[\text{cause it's now or it's nev-er.}\]
Could you, could you come on,
It's gon-na tear us a-part,
\[\text{ah, come on for-ev-er?}\]
\[\text{ah, tell me for-ev-er.}\]
Your shoul-ders, your knees and your back are
It's gon-na tear us a-part love,
what keeps me to-geth-er.
or keep us to-geth-er.
'Cause you're the one I love.

Ah, ah, ah.
Sing oh, oh, oh.

Sing-ing oh, oh, oh.

Sing it to me oh, oh, oh.

Sing it to me oh, oh, ah.
Don’t Panic

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

1, 2. Bones, sinking like stones, all that we’ve fought for.

(Verse 3 Instrumental)

Homes, places we’ve grown, all of us are
And we live in a beautiful world,
yeah, we do, yeah, we do.

We live in a beautiful world.

1, 2. Fmaj7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7 3. Fmaj7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7 Am

Guitar solo
Oh, all that I know, there's nothing here to run from.

Yeah, everybody here's got somebody to lean on.
Shiver
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar tuned:
1 = D#  4 = B  
2 = B  5 = A  
3 = G  6 = E

1. So I
look in your direction but you pay me no attention do you?

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

And I

know you don't listen to me cos you say you see straight through me don't you?

But on and on
from the moment I wake to the moment I sleep.

I'll be there by your side, just you try and stop me.

I'll be waiting in line just to see if you care.

Oh, oh.
Did you want me to change, well I'd change for good,

and I want you to know that you'll always get your way. I wanted to say don't you shiver.
Shiver

Ooh... I'll always be waiting for you. 2. So you you.

Yeah, I'll always be waiting for you.
Yeah, I'll always be waiting for you.

For you I will always be waiting. And it's you I see, but you don't see me. And it's you I hear, oh, so
Verse 2:
So you know how much I need you
But you never even see me do you?
And is this my final chance of getting you?

But on and on, from the moment I wake etc.
See You Soon

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

\[ \text{Tune Guitar} \]
\[ 6 = E \quad 3 = D \]
\[ 5 = G \quad 2 = B \]
\[ 4 = D \quad 1 = D \]

\[ j = 80 \]

\[ C_{\sharp}m \quad B/E \quad E \quad B_{\flat}dim \]

\[ A_{\flat}/E \quad E \quad B_{\flat}dim \]

\[ C_{\flat}m \quad B/E \quad E \quad B_{\flat}dim \]

1. So you lost your trust, and you never should have,
2. So they came for you, they come snapping at your
no you never should have
heels, they come snapping at your heels.

But don't break your back if you ever hear this,

well don't answer that.

'Cause in a bullet proof vest with the windows all closed.
I'll be do-in' my best, and I'll see you soon.

And in a telescope lens, and when all you want's friends,

I'll see you soon.
Guitar

Ah - hoo.

You lost your trust.
Everything's Not Lost
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

1. And when I counted up my demons

saw there was one for every day.

But with the good ones on my shoulders
I drove the other ones away.

So if you ever feel neglected

and if you think that all is lost,

well, I'll be counting up my demons, yeah.
hop-ing ev'ry-thing's not lost...
2. When you thought that it was over,
you could feel it all around.
When everybody's out to get you,
don't you let it drag you down.
So if you ever feel neglected
and if you think that all is lost,
well, I'll be counting up my demons yeah,

hoping everything's not lost
'Cause if you ever feel neglected
and if you think that all is lost,

well, I'll be counting up my demons... yeah.
Come on now, don't you wanna
Come on now, don't you wanna
Come on now, don't you wanna

see this thing that's
know if you're a refuge,
see just what a difference

happening to me?
Some where I can go?
You have made to me?

Like M -
And you're air -
And I'll been wait -
D6 (C7)

and you know, I would.

Now baby, I.

oh, baby, I.

D.S. al Coda

I wish.
Oh, yeah.

I wish.

Ooh.
If the sky's gonna fall, down, let it fall on me.
If you’re gonna break down, you can break on me.
If the sky’s gonna fall down, let it fall on me.
Oh Lord, let it fall on me.

Guitar me.
YELLOW

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar Tuned:
1 = D
2 = B
3 = G
4 = B
5 = A
6 = E

This arrangement © Copyright 2001 BMG Music Publishing Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
1. Look at the stars, look how they shine for you.
and everything you do.
Yeah, they were all yellow.

I came along,
I wrote a song for you,
and all the things you do.
And it was called yellow.
So then I took my

Turn,
Oh, what a thing you've done.

And it was all yellow.

Your skin, oh yeah, your skin and bones turn in
It's true,
look how they shine for you.

Look how they shine for you.
Look how they shine for you.
Verse 2:
I swam across, I jumped across for you
Oh, what a thing to do
Cos you were all yellow
I drew a line, I drew a line for you
Oh, what a thing to do
And it was all yellow.

Your skin, oh yeah, your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
And you know, for you I'd bleed myself dry
For you I'd bleed myself dry.
The Scientist

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

\[ \text{\( \text{Dm7} \)} \quad \text{\( \text{Bb} \)} \quad \text{\( \text{F} \)} \quad \text{\( \text{Fsus2}^3 \)} \]

1. Come up to meet you, tell you I'm sorry, you don't know how love-

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
-ly you are. I had to find you, tell you I need you, and tell you I'll set you apart. Tell me your secrets and ask me your questions, oh, let's go back to the start. Running in circles, coming in tails, heads are a science apart.
No body said it was easy.
It's such a shame

for us to part,
No body said it was easy.

No one ever said it would be this hard.
(so)

Oh, take me back to the start.
(I'm going)
Verse 2:
I was just guessing at numbers and figures
Pulling the puzzles apart.
Questions of science, science and progress
Do not speak as loud as my heart.
Tell me you love me, and come back and haunt me
Oh, when I rush to the start
Running in circles, chasing tails
Comin' a-back as we are.

Nobody said it was easy  etc.
Clocks

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar chords capo 1st fret

1. The lights go out and I can’t be saved,
   tides that I tried to
swim against... Have brought me down upon my knees,

oh, I beg. I beg and plead. Singing: come out with

things unsaid. Shoot, an apple off my head. And a

trouble that can't be named. A tiger's waiting
And nothing else compares.

And nothing else compares.
Verse 2:
Confusion that never stops
The closing walls and the ticking clocks
Gonna come back and take you home
I could not stop that you now know, singing...
Come out upon my seas
Cursed missed opportunities
Am I a part of the cure?
Or am I a part of the disease, singing...

You are etc.
In My Place
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar chords capo 2nd fret

\[ \text{D} = 72 \]

N.C.

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

Drums

\[ \text{Cfm} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{Cfm} \quad \text{E} \]

\[ \text{A} \quad \text{A/G\#} \quad \text{Cfm} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{F#m} \]

\[ \text{Cfm} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{A/G\#} \quad \text{Cfm} \quad \text{E} \]

\[ \text{1. In my place, in my place were lines that I could - n't} \]

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

© Copyright 2002 BMG Music Publishing Limited, Bedford House, 69-79 Fulham High Street, London SW6 3UW.
Used by permission. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
change. I was lost, oh yeah.
I was lost, I was lost,
crossed lines I should've have crossed. I was lost, oh yeah.

Yeah, how long must you wait for it? Yeah, how

long must you pay for it? Yeah, how long must you wait for...
it? Ah, for it? it?

Sing it please, please, please_

come back and sing to me, to me, me. Come on and sing it
Verse 2:
I was scared, I was scared
Tired and under-prepared
But I'll wait for it.
And if you go, if you go
And leave me down here on my own
Then I'll wait for you, yeah.

Yeah, how long must you wait etc.
my star is fading and I swerve out of control

And if I'd only waited I'd not be stuck here in this hole.

2. Come here, oh.
(Verse 3 see block lyric)
my star is fading and I swerve out of control.

And I swear I waited and waited. I've got to get out of this.

hole. But time is on your side.

it's on your side now. I'm pushing you down.
and all around, it's no cause for concern.

D.S. al Coda
Stuck on the end of this ball and chain and I'm on my way back down
yeah. Stood on the edge. tied to the noose. sick to the sto-
mach. You can say what you mean but it won't change a thing.

I'm sick of the secrets. Stood on the edge.

tied to the noose and you came along but you cut me loose.
Verse 3:
Come on, oh, my star is fading
And I see no chance of relief
And I know I'm dead on the surface
But I am screaming underneath.

And time is on your side etc.
Life Is For Living

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Now

I never meant to do you wrong, well that's what I came here to say...
And if I was wrong then I'm sorry.

don't let it stand in our way. 'Cause my head just aches when I think of the things that I shouldn't have done. 'Cause

life is for living, we all know and I don't want to live it alone.
Eb Gm7 Faus4 F

Eb Cm7 Bb Gm7

Faus4 F Eb Cm7 Bb

"Cause in_

Gm7 Faus4 F Eb Cm7 Bb

—the end there's on—ly us_
And oh, my friend, there's only love.

'Cause in the end, there's only us.
All the songs from the live album arranged for piano, voice & guitar

- Politik
- God Put A Smile Upon Your Face
- A Rush Of Blood To The Head
- Daylight
- Trouble
- One I Love
- Don’t Panic
- Shiver
- See You Soon
- Everything’s Not Lost
- Moses
- Yellow
- The Scientist
- Clocks
- In My Place
- Amsterdam
- Life Is For Living