COLDPLAY
THE SINGLES & B-SIDES
Arranged for piano, voice & guitar
COLDPLAY
THE SINGLES & B-SIDES

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ANIMALS

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

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animals that climb, and they're climbing over you until you say
animals that run, and I ran away from you because I'm
animals that run, and I made all my excuses to you,

1.

'off you go, off you go.'

scared. Now 'off you go, off you go.'

and I missed my chance by a

Oh,

oh oh oh Oh...
Emaj7    Cm6    Emaj7
But if you're gon-na go, go now.

E9

stone's throw.

And if you're gon-na go, go now.

E9

And I for-got to tell you how,

Emaj7

To Coda

so if you're gon-na go,

go now.
D.S. al Coda

Φ Coda

E♭maj7  Cm6  G  B♭6  E♭maj7  Cm6  G  B♭6

Go__ now__

Go__ now__

E♭maj7  Cm6  G  B♭6  E♭maj7  Cm6  G  B♭6

Go__ now__

Go__ now__
And I crumble, crumble and fall, crumble and fall like an animal. I

1.

G B₆ E₇ C₆ E₇ C₆

2.

crumble, crumble and fall, crumble and fall like an animal. Yes, I crumble and fall like an animal.

G B₆ E₇ C₆ G B₆ E₇ C₆ Play 6 times
Words & Music by
Guy Berryman, Chris Martin, Jon Buckland & Will Champion

\[ j = 132 \]

\[
A^b\text{sus}^2 \quad F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2 \quad F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2 \quad F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2 \quad F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2
\]

Stuck

\[
F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2 \quad F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2 \quad F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2 \quad F \quad A^b\text{sus}^2
\]

(1.) in a cor-ner are mon-

keys in ca-ges that don't have a num-ber to fight

(2.) - ters and broth-ers who fight one an-oth-er will mour-

and de-ceive us, will find

\[
F \quad G \quad A^b\text{sus}^2
\]

one an-oth-er,

us and keep us,

try to re-cov-er.

take us or leave us.

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Climb up the ladder, look up
How soon is now? Yeah, how

and you see birds, blind as each other, how long can we suffer?
long is never? I'm nothing but normal, we're something together.

We're as blind as each other.
come on stick together.
On the cloud that you're sitting there's one born every minute, so much to discover, I've become a believer.
F  A\textsuperscript{sus2}  F  A\textsuperscript{sus2}  F  A\textsuperscript{sus2}  F

Yeah!

Yeah!

Yeah!

F  A\textsuperscript{sus2}  F  A\textsuperscript{sus2}  F  A\textsuperscript{sus2}  F  A\textsuperscript{sus2}  F  G

Yeah!

Yeah!
and drive around, a faster car.

I will settle for nothing less.

2. I wanna be bigger, stronger, drive a faster car.

(2.) - ger, strong - er, drive a fast - er car.

(3.) - ger, strong - er, drive a fast - er car.
at the touch of a button,
to take me any-where in sec-onds,

and drive a-round, my faster car.

I will set-tle for noth-ing less,
I will set-tle for noth-ing less.

I think I wan-na change.
my attitude, I think I wanna change

my oxygen, I think I wanna change

my air, my amorous fear, but I don't wanna choke.

To Coda
Am7  D6  Am7

D6  Am  D

D.S. al Coda

3. I wanna be big...

Coda

Fmaj7  G  C  D

Guitar

Repeat ad lib.
Bigger and better,
biggers and

Better. Bigger, stronger, drive a faster car,

at the touch of a button, I can go anywhere I wanna go.
Brothers and sisters unite. It's the
time of your lives. It's the time of your lives. Break -
down, break - down.  
Gotta spread love a - round.  
Gotta

spread it all a - round.

Brothers and sisters feel fine.  
It's the time of your lives.  
There's no sound, no sound.  
Break - down, break - down.
C#m  G#m  A

like this feeling you've found, like this feeling you've found,

G#m  F#m

Got-ta spread love a-round, Got-ta spread it all round,

But just stay down

C#  C#7  F#m/D#  B/D#

'cause some-times you'll

c

Eadd9  F#m  D#6

feel.

So stay
Sometimes you'll feel.

And it's me they're looking for.

And it's me, I will never survive.
Beware where you stand

A
F#m
F#m7
B7

- But we'll be around so long.

A6
Amaj7
A6

1.

A6
Amaj7

2.
Amaj7
C6
D#m7
F#m/E
A6

Guitar

F#m7
C#
D#m7
F#m/E
G#m7
It's the time of your lives. It's the time of your lives.
CAREFUL WHERE YOU STAND

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

1. I feel____ safe,

2. I feel____ warm,

when you're
_here,_ and I do no__wrong.

I am cured__when I'm by your__side, I'm al__right.

I'm al__right. 2. I am__
(2.) safe when I am with you,

(3.) safe when I am with you,

and I feel warm if you want me
and I feel warm when you want me

to. I am cured
to. I am cured
when I'm by your side,
when you are around,
I'm all right.
I'm all right.

And

careful where you stand, my love,
and careful where you lay your head.

It's true,

we're always looking out for one another.
like a quiet time, please, and yeah, I'd...
Gadd9

Bm(add9)

Gadd9

Ooh now,

now,

E

Gadd9

Bm(add9)

___ ooh.

And ooh now,

Gadd9

E

Gadd9

___ now,

ooh.

And

careful where you stand,
and careful where you stand.
CLOCKS
Words & Music by
Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

1. The lights go out and I can’t be saved, tides that I tried to
2. Confusion that never stops, the closing walls and the

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swim a - gainst... have brought me down up - on my knees,...

tick-ing clocks.

Gon - na come back and take you home,... I

oh, I beg, I beg and plead._ Sing-ing: come out with

could not stop now that you know._ Sing-ing: come out u-

things un - said._ Shoot an ap - ple off my head._ And a

pon my seas._ cursed missed op - por - tu - ni - ties._ Am I

trou - ble that can’t be named._ A ti - ger’s wait - ing

a part of the cure?._ Or am I part of
to be tamed...

the disease?

Sing- ing...

You...
And nothing else compares...
CRESTS OF WAVES

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

Moderately \( \text{d} = 120 \)

1. It could be
2. It could be
worse, I could be alone, I could be locked in here on my own.
worse, bitter or sweet, it could be snapped from the jaws of defeat.

Or like a stone that suddenly drops, and it never stops,
Or like a light, lit up on a beach, wear your heart on your sleeve,

no, I could be lost or I could be saved,
oh, You want to stop before you begin.
calling out from beneath the waves

you want to sink when you know you can swim

Beaten
You want to

down by this ocean rain,
never again,
never again.

stop just before you begin,
never give in,
never give in.

Oh,
Screaming out from the crests of waves.

Nothing matters except life.
and the love you make.
Nothing matters.

except life and the love you make.
Nothing matters.

F#m7 G#m7

A

except life and the love you make.
Screaming out from the crests of waves.

out from the crests of waves... but you're longing to be saved.

Screaming out from the crests of waves.
DON'T PANIC

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

\( \text{Verse 3 Instrumental} \)

Am \hspace{1cm} C \hspace{1cm} Fmaj7

Bones, sinking like stones, all that we've fought for.

Am \hspace{1cm} C

Homes, places we've grown, all of us are

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Oh, all that I know, there's nothing here to run from, 'cause

yeah, everybody here's got somebody to lean on...
Esus4

——

Love,

C₄m(add9)

Bakk9

I hope we can be.

F₅m⁹

F₅m⁹

I hope I can find a way

E₆

of letting you see that
I'm so easy to please. So easy.
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

\[ \text{Textured Guitar notation} \]

1. Where do we go? No-body knows.

(Verse 2 & 3 see block lyrics)
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.
It's as good as mine.
na na na na. Na na na na na. It's good as mine.

As good as

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.

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.
Tune guitar down a semitone

1. When you try your best but you don’t succeed, when you get...

what you want but not what you need, when you feel so tired but you can’t sleep...

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Cm\(^7\)  B\(^b\)  E\(^b\)  Gm  Cm\(^7\)  B\(^b\)  
________ stuck in re-verse._________

2. And the tears

Gm  Cm\(^7\)  B\(^b\)  
________ come stream-ing down your face,_________ when you lose_________

(2.)   (3.)   high up a-bove and down be-low,_________ when you're

E\(^b\)  Gm  Cm\(^7\)  B\(^b\)  E\(^b\)  Gm  
________ some-thing you can't re-place,_________ or you love-some-one but it goes to waste,_________

E\(^b\)  Gm  Cm\(^7\)  B\(^b\)  E\(^b\)  Gm  
________ too in love to let it go,_________ but if you nev-er try, you'll nev-er know_________

Cm\(^7\)  B\(^b\)  E\(^b\)  Gm  Cm\(^7\)  B\(^b\)  
________ could it be worse?_________

________ just what you're worth..._________
Lights will guide you home and ignite your bones.

and I will try to fix you.

1.

2.

3. And Guitar

A♭  E♭/G  B♭sus4  B♭
A♭  E♭/G  B♭sus4  B♭
Tears stream down your face when you lose something you cannot replace...
Cm7

Tears stream... down your face...

and

E♭

I...

E♭

Tears stream... down your face...

E♭

I promise you I will learn from my mistakes...
Cm7
A♭add⁹

Tears stream down your face and

E♭
B♭addⅪ
I...

A♭
E♭/G B♭sus⁴

Lights will guide you home and igni-

B♭sus⁴ B♭
A♭
E♭/G B♭sus⁴ B♭

-nite your bones and I will try to fix you
FOR YOU

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

\[ \text{If you're lost and feel alone,} \]
\[ \text{Every one of us is hurt,} \]
\[ \text{Every one of us is scared,} \]

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circum-navigate the globe,
and ev'ry one of us is scarred,
ev'ry one of us is hurt,
all you ever have to hope,
ev'ry-one of us is scared,
ev'ry-one of us has hope.

To Coda
And when you seem to flow,
And the way your eyes

circum-navigate in hope,
your head hurts
(close,)

(8)
and they seem to lose control
and your eyes feel like stone.

Ah.

Ah.

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

\[ \text{Eb/\textcolor{red}{b}} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Ab/dadd9} \]

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Ab} \]

1. Ba-

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{Gm} \]

(1.) - by,
(2.) - by,

\[ \text{such a} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{and you} \]

\[ \text{it's been a} \quad \text{long} \quad \text{time com-ing,} \quad \text{coming,} \quad \text{such a} \quad \text{and you} \]

\[ \text{when your} \quad \text{wheels stop turn-ing} \quad \text{and you} \]

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long, feel long let down,
And I can't start running,

such a long, have come all a-round.
Can you I can

hear my heart beating?
Can you hear that sound?
'Cause I

Can't help thinking,
and I won't stop now...
And then I looked up at the sun and I could see,

oh, the way that gravity pulls on you and me.

And then I looked up at the sky and saw the sun,
and the way that gravity pushes on every one.

On everyone.
THE HARDEST PART

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

Guitar capo 3rd fret

\( \text{Eb} \) (C)
\( \text{Gm} \) (Em)
\( \text{C'7sus4} \) (A'7sus4)

\( \text{Guitar} \)

\( \text{Eb} \) (C)
\( \text{Fsus4} \) (D7sus4)

\( \text{F} \) (D)
\( \text{Gm7} \) (Em7)
\( \text{Eb} \) (C)

1. And the hardest part was
2. And the hardest part was

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letting go, not taking part...

Was the hardest part...

You really broke my heart,

And the strangest thing was waiting for that bell to ring.

It was the strangest start.

That was the hardest part, oh, oh.
I could feel it go down.

You left the sweetest taste in my mouth.

Silver lining the clouds.

Oh, and I...
Wish that I could work it out...

Oh, and I,
F  
(D)

Ev-ry-thing I

know is wrong.

Ev-ry-thing I do, it just comes undone.
Ev'rything is torn apart.
Oh, and that's the hardest part.
That's the

1.

D.S. ad lib. and fade

2.

Yeah, that's the

C\(^7\)sus\(^4\) (A\(^7\)sus\(^4\))

Gm (Em)

C\(^7\)sus\(^4\) (A\(^7\)sus\(^4\))

Eb (C)

Eb (C)

F\(^7\)sus\(^4\) (D\(^7\)sus\(^4\))
HELP IS ROUND THE CORNER

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

Moderato \( \frac{\text{Tempo}}{\text{Duple}} = 70 \)

1. Stuck here, in the middle of nowhere

2. My head just won't stop aching

with a headache, and a heavy heart

and I'm sitting here

licking my
Oh well, nothing
And I'm shattered,

wounds.

was going quite right here,
but it really doesn't matter,

and I'm 'cause my

tired, I can't play my part,
rescue is gonna be here soon,
Oh, come on, come on, oh what a state
I'm in. Oh, come on, come on,
why won't it just sink in, that
help is just around the corner
for us?

1.          2.

2. Oh,
That help
D♭

is__

just__a__round__the__cor__ner__

for__us?__

Oh, that help__

is__

just__a-round__the__cor__ner__for__us?
HIGH SPEED

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

Tune Guitar
6 = D  5 = G
5 = G  2 = B
4 = D  1 = D

\[ \text{\( \frac{4}{8} \)} \]

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Before my head explodes,
before my head starts to ring.

We've been living life,
inside a bubble.
And confidence in you is confidence in me.

is confidence in high speed...

2° only In high speed.

instrumental ad lib.

High speed.
And high speed you want...

High speed you want.

Repeat and fade
HOW YOU SEE THE WORLD No. 2

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

Original Key: Ab minor

\[ \text{N.C.} \]

1. They put the world in a tin can, black market contraband. And it

hurt just a little bit, when they sliced and packaged it. In a

long black trench coat, two hands around the throat.

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you wanna get it right sometimes,
2. There's so much to be scared of
3. something missing
and not seems like there's

much to make sense of
How did the clowns ever get control?
no body listening
If you're running in a circle,

hear, can you let me know
How can they invade it, when it's so complicated?
be too careful
We don't wanna be man-trapped, we don't wanna be shrink-wrapped.
you wanna get it right, sometimes,
just wanna get it right, sometimes,

you just wanna get it right, sometimes,
we just wanna get it right, sometimes,

That's how you see the
That's how you see the

world, how many times can you say,
you can't believe what you heard?
world, how many times have you heard,
that you can't believe a word
That's how you see the world, don't you worry your self, you're not 'cause no-

That's how you see the world, ah, don't you worry your self, you're not

gonna get hurt. Ooh,

-bod-y can hurt.____

3. And there's
That's how you see the world.

That's how you see the world.
go with me all the time.

And in the dead of night

tell me you will be mine.
1. I ran a-way from you, that's all I ev-er do,
   I can feel it near, I ran a-way from you...
I'm gon-na come on in and see it through,
   When I come on out in my own style.
I ran away from you, that's all I ever do.
A star arose in my own cage.

And when I heard your call to come back to you,
I'm stuck in life and in a cage.

I know I should stay but I don't have the stomach to.
Just to spin on a star, I sing it for.
And ev'ry one I know says I'm a fool to mess with you.

And ev'ry one I know says it's a stupid thing to do.

I have your love on call and yet my day is not so full. And I did

not know what to do, and so I ran away from you.
ran a - way from you.

Cm      F#m7
Cm/E    F#m7
Cm      F#m7
Cm/E    F#m7
Cm      F#m7
Cm/E    F#m7
Cm      F#m7
Cm/E    F#m7
IN MY PLACE

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

Guitar chords capo 2nd fret

\[ \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \quad \text{A} (G) \quad \text{F}_m (Em) \quad \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \]

\[ \text{A} (G) \quad \text{A/G}^\# (G/F^\#) \quad \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \quad \text{A} (G) \quad \text{F}_m (Em) \]

\[ \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \quad \text{A} (G) \quad \text{A/G}^\# (G/F^\#) \quad \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \]

\[ \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \quad \text{A} (G) \quad \text{A/G}^\# (G/F^\#) \quad \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \]

\[ \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \quad \text{A} (G) \quad \text{A/G}^\# (G/F^\#) \quad \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \]

\[ \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \quad \text{A} (G) \quad \text{A/G}^\# (G/F^\#) \quad \text{C}_m (Bm) \quad \text{E}^7 (D^7) \]

1. In my place, in my place
   were lines that I could-n't

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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I was lost, oh, yeah. I was lost, oh, yeah.

crossed lines I shouldn't 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?

1.
C\(^{\natural}\)m (Bm)   E\(^{\natural}\) (D\(^{\natural}\))

2.
C\(^{\natural}\)m (Bm)   E\(^{\natural}\) (D\(^{\natural}\))

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

1. Murder,
2. Murder

see it all a-

get us,

they're coming to get us

and the way we hide.

1-2.

B5(#7) A5(#7)/B B5(#7) A5(#7)/B

3.

B5(#7) A5(#7)/B

way we_
1. Tie me to a tree, hide.
2. Come (and) spit at us,

tie my hands above my head.
come and throw your weight around.
Sing a song to me,
Come and fight with us,

Sing a song like what you said,
Try and knock us to the ground.

Ho, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

And they’re gonna murder me,
and they're gon-na track me down.

And ev-en be-fore I sleep, {I cry I scream}

mur der
Oh, now, what could it possibly gain?

[Refrain]

Oh, what could it possibly gain?

2.

pos - si - bly gain?

Yeah,
NO MORE KEEPING
MY FEET ON THE GROUND

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

\( \text{j} = 100 \)

N.C.  B  F\#m  E  B  F\#m  E

\( E \quad B \quad F\#m \quad E/B \)

\( B \)

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1. Sometimes I wake up, and I'm falling asleep, I think that
   maybe the curtains are closing on me. But I wake up,
   yes, I wake up, smiling.

2. Sometimes I feel overcharged, it's surprising, surprising
to be moving around. So I wake up, yes, I wake up, smiling.
So what? I feel fine, I'm okay. I've seen the lighter side of life, I'm alright, I feel good, so I'll go. I'll
try to start moving.

3. Sometimes I wake up, and I'm falling asleep, but I've
got to get going, so much that I wanted to do, that I wake...
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>F#7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And this could be my last chance, of</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sav-ing my in-no-cence. And this could be my last chance,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
no more keeping my feet on the ground.

4. Sometimes I feel overcharged, it's surprising, surprisingly good to be

moving around, and I know I'll wake up smiling.
So

1. what? I feel...

(2.) - right, I feel...

1. fine, I feel o - kay.
   good, so I'll go...

2. I've seen the light-er side of life, I'm al -
   Well, it's time to start mov - ing, yeah.

φ Coda

ground.
I'm not gon-na keep them, I'm not gon-na keep them down.

I'm not gon-na keep them, I'm

rit.

not gon-na keep them down.
1. Could you, could you come back, could you tell me what?
2. Could you, could you come home, could you tell me what?

-gather? -ever?

And tie yourself to a mast, my love,
and see us for - ev - er.
'cause it's now or it's nev - er.

Could you, could you come home,
It's gon - na tear us a - part.

ah, come home for - ev - er?
it'll soon be for - ev - er.

Sure there's things in the band
that keep us to -
tear us a - part
love,
or keep us to -

geth - er,
geth - er,

128
'Cause you're the one I love.

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
ONLY SUPERSTITION

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

1. A cardboard head, I see,
has found its way to me. It's out, and it's out, and it's out,

making me cry.

2. I sleep but I will not move,

3. Keep clean for the thousandth time.

I'm too scared to leave my room. But I won't be defeated, oh, no.

stand still and wait in line. Some numbers are better than others, oh
Am Am/G F Am/G F G7
What if cards don’t go my way?

Then it’s sure to spoil my day.
But in voices loud and clear, you say to me,

G F Em G
it’s only superstition.
It’s only your imagination

135
It's only all of the things that you fear, and the things

from which you can't escape.

that you cannot explain.

And it's making me cry, Lord.

And it's making me cry,
And I'm slipping away, Lord. And I'm slipping away.

It's only superstition, only your imagination.

It's only superstition, only superstition.
POUR ME

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

1. Pour me, floating out to sea, an opportunity that went bad...
Pour you, now what you gonna do? - Now
what you gonna do? - You just cry...

2. Pour me, so blind I couldn't see the forest for the trees. I don't know why.
3. Pour me, floating out to sea, an opportunity that went bad.
Pour you, you split yourself in two and now
Pour you, now what you gonna do? Oh,

what you gonna do? You just cry.
what you gonna do? You just cry.

I hear you

I hear you but I don't understand

I hear you

To Coda D.S. al Coda

I hear you but I don't understand

140
PROOF

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

\[ \text{E} \quad \text{C#m7} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{C#m7} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{E} \\
\text{C#m} \\
\text{G#m} \\
\text{C#m} \\
\text{E} \\
\text{C#m} \\
\text{G#m} \\
\text{C#m} \\
\end{array} \]

1. So I waited for you.  
   What wouldn't I do? 

2. So I waited all day.  
   What wouldn't I say? 

And I'm covered, it's true.  
I'm covered in you. 

Are there things in your way?  
Things happen that way.
And if I ever want proof,
I find it in you.
Yeah, I honestly do.

In you I find proof.

Light and dark.

Bright spark.
Light and dark.
And then light.
THE SCIENTIST

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

1. Come up to meet you, tell you I'm sorry, you don't know how love-
2. I was just guessing at numbers and figures, pulling the puzz-

Dm7
Bb
F
Fsus2

Dm7
Bb
F
Fsus2
-ly you are
-zzles a-part.
I had to find
you, tell you I need
Questions of science, science and pro-

you, and tell you I'll set
gress that must speak as loud as my heart.
Tell me your sec-
Tell me you love

rets and ask me your ques-tions, oh, let's go back to the start.
me, come back and haunt me, oh, and I rush to the start.
Running in cir-

-cles, com-ing up tails, heads on a si-lence a-part.
-cles, chas-ing our tails, com-ing back as we are.
Nobody said it was easy.
Oh, it's such a shame

for us to part.
Nobody said it was easy.

Nobody ever said it would be (this) hard.

(Oh, take me) back to the start.
(I'm going)
SEE YOU SOON

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

Tune Guitar
6 = E  3 = D
5 = G  2 = B
4 = D  1 = D

\[ J = 80 \]

C\(^{\text{#m}}\)  B/E  E  Badd11  C\(^{\text{#m}}\)  B/E  E  Badd11

\[ \text{C\(^{\text{#m}}\)} \]

\[ \text{B/E} \]

\[ \text{E} \]

\[ \text{Badd11} \]

\[ \text{A5/E} \]

\[ \text{E} \]

\[ \text{Badd11} \]

\[ \text{C\(^{\text{#m}}\)} \]

\[ \text{Badd11} \]

1. So you lost your trust, and you never should have,
2. So they came for you, they come snapping at your

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no you never should have.
heels, they come snapping at your heels.

But don't break your back if you ever see this.

well, don't answer that.

'Cause in a bullet-proof vest with the windows all closed.
A

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,

A

I'll see you soon.

Badd11

C7m B/E E Badd11

153
I know, you lost your trust.
I know, don't lose your trust.
rit.

A
look in your direction but you pay me no attention do you?

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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

But on and on
from the moment I wake, till 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 changed for good,

and I want you to know that you'll always get your way.

I wanted to say, don't you shiver...

Shiver...
Sing it loud and clear.

Al - ways be wait - ing for you.

Yeah, I'll al - ways be wait - ing for you.
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.
1. Such a rush
to do nothing at all.

Such a fuss
to do nothing at all.

Such a rush

to do nothing at all.

2. Such a rush
to get nowhere at all.

Such a fuss

3. Such a rush
to do nothing at all.

Such a fuss
to do nothing at all. Such a rush.
to get nowhere at all. Such a rush, such a
rush.

And it's just like you said.

it's just like you said.
So slow down please, just slow down.

So slow down

please, just slow down.
F

C\(^5\)

Cm\(^7\)

F

Such a rush,

poco a poco accel.

Cm\(^7\)

F/C

Cm

F

such a rush, such a rush, such a rush. Such a rush,

Cm\(^7\)

F/C

Cm

F

such a rush, such a rush, such a rush. Such a rush, such a rush, such a rush.

F

Fsus\(^4\)

Cm\(^7\)

F

such a rush. Such a rush, such a rush, such a rush.
Look at all the people going after money, far too many people looking for their money. Everybody's out there trying to get money, why can't you just tell me? Trying to get money, rush.
Such a rush,
they all rush,

poco rit.
Such a rush, such a rush, such a rush,

such a rush, a rush, such a rush.
SLEEPING SUN

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

\[
\begin{array}{c}
E^7 \\
E^7_{sus4} \\
E^7 \\
B^b m^7 \\
D^b \\
A^b \\
B^b m^7 \\
\end{array}
\]

1. Climb up your mountain. Nineteen and counting.
2. When you've got a secret, then you've got to keep it.
3. And you, as I saw, a piece in a jigsaw.

You have got seven, I have got one.
When you have a question, answers will come.
Run up and around and jump up__ real tall.

Blind__ed__ and hurting,
Running and hiding,
Run round the houses,

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D♭  A♭  E♭7  B♭m7  D♭  A♭  
this I'm deserving. I've got my secrets, you've only got the sleeping-
take and dividing. You've got your secrets, I've only got the sleeping-
North and the South as you've got your answers, we haven't got the sleeping-

E♭7  E♭7/sus4  
— sun. 
— sun. 
— sun.

1. 
2, 3. 
E♭7  E♭7  
Sleeping sun.
SPEED OF SOUND

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

\[ \text{Music notation and lyrics goes here} \]

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starts, before I begin?

How long before you decide,

Climb up, up in the trees,

the buildings that you put up.

before I know what it feels like?

Where

every chance that you get is a chance you seize.

How

Japan and China all lit up.

A

to, where do I go?

If you never try then you'll never know.

Am I gonna stand with my head stuck under the sand?

or a light that I couldn't see.

D

A

Em7

How long
do I have to climb up on the side.

I'll start before I can stop.

Some things you have to believe,

Others are puzz-
of this moun-tain of mine?
-things the right way up-
zles puz-zl-ing me-

All that noise and all that sound

All those places I got found
And

birds go fly-ing at the speed of sound to show you how it all be-gan
Birds came flying from the underground, if you could see it, then you'd understand.

Ah, when you see it, then you'll understand.
All those signs, I knew what they meant. Some things you can't invent. Some get made and some get sent. Ooh. And
birds go flying at the speed of sound to show you how it all began

Birds came flying from the underground if you could

see it then you'd understand

Ah, when you see it then you'll understand

See it then you'll understand
1. Oh, brother I can't, I can't get through. I've been

trying hard to reach you 'cause I don't know what to do.

Oh, brother I can't believe it's true. I'm so

scared about the future and I want to talk to you. Oh, I want
to talk to you.
You could take a picture of
(3°) don't know where you're going and you
some-thing you see._
want to talk._

You
In the future where will I be?
feel like you're going where you've been before.
You could climb a ladder up to the sun,
You'll tell anyone who'll listen but you feel ignored.

To Coda II

or write a song no
And

-bod- y had sung or do some-thing that's nev-er been done.

To Coda I

Gm7  Bb  E♭  Gm7  Bb
2. Are you lost or incomplete?

Do you feel like a puzzle, you can't find your missing piece?

Tell me how you feel.

Well, I feel like they're talking in a language I don't speak.
Do nothing's really making anybody

sense at all. Let's talk,

let's talk. Let's
talk,

let's talk.
THINGS I DON'T UNDERSTAND

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

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \]

\text{Guitar tabet 1°}

\text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am7}

\text{repeat 1° only}

\text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am7}

1. How
2. How

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And what becomes of your fate?

How little things can slip out of your hands.

Why every thing will dissolve into sand.

How often people change,

No two remain the same.

Why
things don't al- ways turn out as you plan.

noth- ing ev- er turns out as you planned.

These are things that I don't un- der- stand.

Yeah, these are things that I

don't un- der- stand.


Dm      Em7       F         G7         Em/G
 isn’t.)                      And I can’t decide.

Am7               Fmaj9
(Wrong.)       all my wrong from right.

(Day.)                     All my day from night.

Am7               Fmaj9
(Dark.)                      All my dark from light.
TROUBLE
Words & Music by
Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar: Tune top string to D

\[ \begin{align*}
  & G & E m^7 & B m \\
  & \text{} & \text{} & \text{}
\end{align*} \]

\[ \frac{\text{\textbf{G}}}{} & \text{} & \text{} & \text{\textbf{Bm}} & \text{\textbf{G}} & \text{\textbf{Em}^7} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
  & G & E m^7 & B m & G & E m^7 \\
  & \text{} & \text{} & \text{1. Oh no, I} & \text{1. Oh no, I} & \text{1. Oh no, I} & \text{1. Oh no, I}
\end{align*} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
  & B m^7 & F & A m & G & E m^7 \\
  & \text{see a spider-web is tangled up with me.} & \text{And I lost my head,} & \text{And I lost my head,} & \text{And I lost my head,} & \text{And I lost my head,}
\end{align*} \]

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then thought of all the stupid things I'd said.

2. Oh no, what's this? A spider-web and I'm caught in the middle.

3. Oh no, I see, a spider-web and it's me in the middle.

So I turned to run, then thought of all the stupid things I'd
So I twist, and turn, but here am I in my little bub
done. And
Singing out, ah, I nev-er meant to cause you trou-
ble.,

ah, I nev-er meant to do you wrong.

ah, well if I ev-
er caused you trou-
ble, then

To Coda

oh, no, I nev-er meant to do you harm.
WHAT IF
Words & Music by
Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

J = 68

F#m

A

Bm7add4

E7

1. What if there was no light, nothing wrong, nothing right? What if there was no time

D

F#m

A

Bm7add4


E7

D

Bm7

and no reason or rhyme? What if you should decide

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that you don't want me there by your side, that you don't

want me there in your life?

2. What if I got it wrong and no poem or
could be your biggest mis-

could put right what I got wrong

It could bend or it could break,
or make you feel that I belong?

And what if you should decide that you don't want me there (by your side),

that you don't want me there (in your life)?

Ooh, that's right,
let's take a breath, jump over the side.

Ooh, that's right.

(1.) how can you know it if you don't even try?
(2.) how can you know it when you don't even try?
(3.) they say you know that darkness always turns into light.

1. D Bm7

Ooh, that's right.

2. G

Ooh, that's
THE WORLD TURNED UPSIDE DOWN

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

Moderato  \( \text{\textit{\textbf{\( \text{\textit{\textbf{j} = 70\textit{}}\)}}} \)

1. \( X \) & \( Y \),

the

land, sea, rivers, trees, the stars, the sky,

That and this,

we’re

part of a bigger plan don’t know what it is.

Don’t know what it is.

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and every thing under the sun
and every thing under the sun

What is this feeling that I can't explain and
why am I ne-ver gon-na sleep a-gain? What is this thing I've ne-ver seen be fore? A

lit-tle boy lost in a break-ing storm. Hide and sob and a-way they fly to

write your name in the sum-mer sky. Life has rea-ly on-ly just be-gun... life
that comes and ev'rything under the sun,

And you don't know... but you've been warned.

Can't see the calm... until the storm.
1. Look at the stars, look how they shine for you,

and every thing 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 to've done.

And it was all yellow.

Your skin, oh yeah, your skin and bones turn in
1.
B add11

2.
B add11

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,
'Cause 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.
COLDPLAY
THE SINGLES & B-SIDES

All 38 of Coldplay’s Singles & B-sides
Arranged for piano, voice & guitar

1.36
Animals
Bigger Stronger
Brothers And Sisters
Careful Where You Stand
Clocks
Crests Of Waves
Don’t Panic
Easy To Please
Fix You
For You
God Put A Smile Upon Your Face
Gravity
The Hardest Part
Help Is Round The Corner
High Speed
How You See The World No. 2
I Bloom Blaum
I Ran Away
In My Place

Murder
No More Keeping My Feet
On The Ground
One I Love
Only Superstition
Pour Me
Proof
The Scientist
See You Soon
Shiver
Sleeping Sun
Speed Of Sound
Such A Rush
Talk
Things I Don’t Understand
Trouble
What If
The World Turned
Upside Down
Yellow