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SQUARE ONE

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

Tune guitar:
6 = E  3 = G
5 = A  2 = C
4 = D  1 = D♯

\[ \text{\Large \textbf{j = 124}} \]

\[
\text{Cm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Cm}
\]

\[ \text{Con pedale} \]

\[
\text{Cm} \quad \text{C\textsuperscript{7}sus\textsuperscript{4}} \quad \text{Cm}
\]

1. You're in control, is there anywhere you want to go?

\[
\text{F} \quad \text{Cm}
\]

You're in control, is there anything you want to know?

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The future's for discovering.

space in which we're traveling.

From the top of the first page,
The first line of the first page.
to the end of the last day,
you were looking.

From the start in your own way,

you just want somebody listening to what you say.

It doesn't matter who you are.
To Coda ⊙

Cm

2. Under the surface trying to break through...

Eb6

Gm

Cm

Eb6

Gm

De-ciphering the codes in you...
I need a compass, draw me a map.

I'm on the top, I can't get back.

D.S. al Coda

(Oh, oh.)
Coda

It doesn't matter who you are.

A♭

Cm♭

E♭6

Fm7

Ooh...

A♭

B♭add9(II)

You just want somebody
Ab

Listening to what you say.

You just want

Fm7

Bb9\(11\)

Ab

Somebody listening to what you say.

F

It doesn't matter who you are.

It doesn't matter who you are.
Is there anybody out there who is
lost and hurt and lonely too, are they bleeding all your col-

16
- ours in - to one? And then you come un - done -

- as if you'd been run through, some cat - a - pult had

fired you. You won - der if your chance 'll ev - er come -

- or if you're stuck in square one -
WHAT IF

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

\[ \text{F} \text{m} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Bm7add4} \quad \text{E7} \]

1. What if there was no light, no-thing wrong no-thing

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{F} \text{m} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Bm7add4} \]

right? What if there was no time

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm7} \]

and no rea-son or rhyme? What if you should de-cide

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

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

2. What if I got it wrong
3. Ev'-ry step that you take

and no poem or could be your big-est mis-

could put right what I got wrong

It could bend or it could break.
or make you feel I belong?
That's the risk that you take.

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.

how can you know it if you don't even try?

§ (they say) you know that darkness always turns into light.

Ooh... that's right.
1. When I was a young boy, I tried to listen.
2. If you ever feel like something's missing,
3. When I was a young boy, I tried to listen.

and I want to feel like that.
Don't you want to feel like that?

Little white shadows, blink and miss them,
Little white shadows, sparkle and glint.
You're part of the human race, all of the stars and the outer space,
part of a system I am
part of a system a plan
part of a system I am

All this noise
All this noise
All the space
All the space

All this sound
I cannot hear
you're breaking up
Coda

Swim out on a sea of faces, the tide of the
human races. Oh, an answer now is what I need.

See it in the new sun rise and see it breaking on your horizon. Oh, come on love,

stay with me.
Tune guitar down a semitone

\[ \text{\( \frac{\text{Cm}\text{m}}{\text{Bb}} \)} \]

\[ \text{\( \frac{\text{E}\text{b}}{\text{Gm}} \)} \]

\[ \text{\( \frac{\text{Cm}\text{m}}{\text{Bb}} \)} \]

\[ \text{\( \frac{\text{E}\text{b}}{\text{Gm}} \)} \]

\[ \text{\( \frac{\text{Cm}\text{m}}{\text{Bb}} \)} \]

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...
stuck in reverse.

2. And the tears

come streaming down your face,

when you lose

(3.) high up above and down below,

when you're

something you can't replace,

or you love someone but it goes to waste,

too in love to let it go,

but if you never try, you'll never know

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.

3. And
Tears stream down your face.

when you lose something you cannot replace.
Cm7

Tears stream— down your face...

Eb

Bbadd#11

I...

Eb

A#add9

Tears stream— down your face...

Eb

Gm

I promise you I will learn from my mistakes...
Tears stream down your face, and
Lights will guide you home and igni-
nite your bones and I will try to fix you.
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...
You could take a picture of (f) don't know where you're going and you

something you see.

want to talk.

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

To Coda I

-body had sung or do something that's never been done.

Gm7

F
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.
And they're talking it to me.

D.S. al Coda

So you

something that's never been done.

Do

something that's never been done.
Gm7  Bb
E♭

Play 3 times

Φ Coda II

D.S. al Coda II

E♭

So you

no-thing’s real-ly mak-ing a-ny

sense at all. Let’s talk,

let’s talk. Let’s

E♭maj7

F

Gm

talk,

let’s talk.
X&Y

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

\[ \text{F}_{\#}m \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{A}\flat \quad \text{F}_{\#}m \quad \text{Gmaj7} \]

Trying hard to speak and fighting with my weak hand, driven to distraction, it's

\[ \text{Bm} \quad \text{A}\flat \quad \text{F}_{\#}7 \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{A}\flat \]  
all part of the plan. When something is broken and you try to fix it.

\[ \text{F}_{\#}m \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Eadd9/G}\flat \quad \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{Eadd9/G}\flat \quad \text{Gmaj7} \]

trying to repair it any way you can.
Faddly/G#  Gmaj7  F#m  Gmaj7
I dive in at the deep end,

Bm  A6  F#m  Gmaj7  Bm  A6
you become my best friend,  I want to love you but I don't know if I can.

Gmaj7  Bm  A6  F#m  Gmaj7
know some thing is broken and I'm try'n to fix it.  Trying to repair it

Bm  A6  E/G#  Gmaj7
any way I can.       Ooh.

45
E/G♭\nGmaj7\nE/G♭\nOoh...

You and me are floating on a tidal wave...

Con pedale

together... You and me are drifting into outer space...
You and me are floating on a tidal wave.

Together.

You and me are drifting into outer space.

And singing.

Ooh.
SPEED OF SOUND

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

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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 pla-ces I got found

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

1. My song is love.
2. Your heavy heart.
3. My song is love.

love to the love less shown.
is made of stone.
my song is love unknown.

And it goes up.
And it's so hard.
And I'm on fire.
And I'm not going to stand and wait.
Not gonna leave it until it's much too late.
On a platform I'm gonna stand and say,
  that I'm nothing on my own.

And I love you please
  come home.
My song is love, is love, unknown, and I've got to get that message home.
LOW

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

\( \text{C} \)

\( \text{A}^7\text{sus}^4 \)

\( \text{Em}^7 \)

\( \text{A}^7 \)

\( \text{C} \)

\( \text{C} \)
1. You see the world in black and white, no color.
2. The sky could fall, could fall on me, the part.
3. You see the world in black and white, not painted.

You think you'll never get it right, but you're wrong.
But you mean more, mean more to me, than anything.
You see no meaning to your life, and any other.
You might see
I can see
All you ever wanted was love
but you never looked hard enough
It's never gonna give itself up
All you ever...
A7sus4

want ed to be liv ing in per fect sym me try.

Em7

A7sus4  To Coda II φ

No-thing is as down or as up as us.

C

Em

D

Bm

66
You should try...

D.S.S. al Coda II
Don't you wanna see it come soon.
Don't you wanna see it come down?

Floating in a big white balloon?
Or flying on your own silver spoon.
Too soon.

'Cause I feel low.
'Cause I feel low

Oh. Yeah, I feel low.

Oh. no.

1, 2, 3.

4.

Oh. Oh.
THE HARDEST PART
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar capo 3rd fret

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I could feel it go down.
I could feel it go down.

Bitter sweet, I could taste
You left the sweetest

in my mouth
in my mouth

Silver lining the clouds
Oh, and I
Gm  F  Eb  Bb6/D  

I. Cm  

Gm  Eb  Bb  

wish that I could work it out...  

Dm11(b6)  Gm  Eb  Bb  Dm11(b6)  

2. Cm  

Oh, and I,  

73
I wonder what it's all about.
Every thing is torn apart.

Oh, and that’s the hardest part.

That’s the hardest part.

Yeah, that’s the
SWALLOWED IN THE SEA
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

You cut me down... a tree... and brought it back to me... well that's... what made me see... where I was going wrong... You put me on... a shelf... and kept...

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spread it all around, get lost and then get found or

swallowed in the sea.

You put me on a line and hung me out to dry, and

darling, that's when I decide to go see. You cut.
_could write it down_ or spread it all around,
get
you're walking on a thousand houses long,
well

lost and then get found and you'll come back to me,
not
that's where I belong and you belong with me.
Ah, what

swallowed in the sea (1st Tacet) Ooh

ahh. Ooh
- sand houses long, well, that's where I belong and

you belong with me, not swallowed in the sea.

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

Tune guitar:
6 = Eb 3 = Gb
5 = Ab 2 = Bb
4 = Db 1 = Eb

1. Sunlight opened up my eyes to see for the first time, it opened them up.

Eb  Eb7 Fm7/Eb Fm7b5/Eb

Tonight rivers will run dry... and not for the
first time rivers will run.

Con pedale

2. Hundreds (3.) - at ed, of years in the future then drilled and invaded.
there could be computers looking for someone will
If somebody made it,

life mess on it earth up

Don't fight for the wrong side,
And you are not wrong to ask who does this be-

feel like, say how you feel.
It belongs to all of us.
You'll go backwards but then you'll go forwards again.
You'll go back wards but then you'll go...
TILL KINGDOM COME
Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Tune guitar:
6 = C  3 = G
5 = A  2 = B
4 = C  1 = C

\[ \frac{2}{3} \]
\[ \text{C} \]

1. Still my heart

\[ \text{C}^5 \quad \text{Csus}^2 \quad \text{C}^9 \quad \text{Csus}^2 \]

and hold my tongue.

\[ \text{C}^5 \quad \text{Csus}^2 \quad \text{C}^9 \]

I feel my time,
my time has come.

Let me in.

un-lock the door.

I nev-er felt this way be-fore.

And the wheels just keep on turn-
I don't know which way I'm going.
I don't know which way I've come.

2. Hold my hand
3. In your hand
C₈

head

Csus²

tears

C

in-side your hands,

and in your blood,

C₅ Csus² C⁶

I need some-one

Csus²

who un-der-

in your fire

and in your

stands.

flood.

C

I need some-one,

I heard you laugh,

Csus²

some-one who hears.

Gsus₄ C⁶ Fsus₄ Csus²

I heard you sing.

For you I’ve wait-ed all

I would-n’t change a sin-

93
To Coda I

C\n
Cmaj7/B

C

these years.

gle thing.

For you I'd wait...

till kingdom come.

Fsus2

C

Until my day,

2\textdegree; days,

my days are

done.

done.

And say you'll come

Say you'll come
Gadd\(^{11}\)    Am\(^{7}\)

and set me free...

Just say you'll

C/G  

wait,

you'll wait for me...

D.S. al Coda I

C\(^{5}\) Csus\(^{2}\)

Am\(^{11}\) Fsus\(^{2}\)

And the wheels just keep on turn-

(8)...

C

Am\(^{11}\) Fsus\(^{2}\)

the drummers begins to drum...

C

I don't
Am\(^{11}\) Fsus\(^2\) C Fsus\(^2\) G\(^7\)sus\(^4\)
know which way I'm going.
I don't know what I'll become.

C

D.S.S. al Coda II
For you I'd
Just say you'll

C/G G\(^7\)sus\(^4\)\(^#\)
wait,
you'll wait for me.

C/G G\(^7\)sus\(^4\)\(^#\)
Just say you'll wait,
you'll wait for me.
All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice & guitar

SQUARE ONE
WHAT IF
WHITE SHADOWS
FIX YOU
TALK
X&Y

SPEED OF SOUND
A MESSAGE
LOW
THE HAREST PART
SWALLOWED IN THE SEA
TWISTED LOGIC
TILL KINGDOM COME