John Legend
once again

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ISBN: 1-57560-946-0

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Visit our website at www.cherrylane.com
Moderately fast

Am9  Gmaj9  Am9  Gmaj9

mf

Am9  Gmaj9  C

N.C.

Say that you'll stay a little.
This just might hurt a little.
Don't say bye-bye
Love hurts sometimes

to-night.
when you do it right.
Say you'll be mine.
Just a little bit of

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Bm       B   Am9
—— Won’t you stay, stay? —— Save room for my love...

Gmaj7   Am9   Gmaj7
—— Save room for a moment to be with me. ——

Am9   Gmaj7   C
—— Save room for my love. Save a little. save a little for me. ——

Bm   B
—— Wont you save a little, save a little for me. oh. ——
Heaven

Words and Music by
John Stephens, Kayne West, Milton Bland,
Alexandra Louise Brown, Jessyca Wilson
and Vaughn Stephens

Moderately

Heaven only knows.

Heaven only knows.

Heaven only knows.

Yeah.

Heaven only knows.

Heaven only knows.

Heaven only knows.

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Last night was the worst night, beginning of the end.
Make this night the best night, It's time for a second chance.

Maybe it began before, and here we go again.
Turn the beat up on repeat, and we could start to dance.

Things got so dramatic, sometimes when we're talking, words get drowned out by the sound.
So
We said words we couldn't imagine, and I don't understand. Oh.

Let's get back to touching; we'll get back on solid ground. Oh.

There you go, with the same old thing. When

Let's hold hands, like the young romance.

Things go wrong, oh, you always seem to blame me. Well.

Let's first kiss like the moment we first did.
now I'd like to find what secrets hide in your mind.
Can we make love like way back in the day, love?

where the end will go, will I never know?
We could lose control, baby, don't say no.

(Heaven only knows.)

(Heaven only knows.)
Heaven only knows. Yeah, will you come back to me?

Will you run back to me? Heaven only knows. Will you come back to me? Oh,

Will you run back to me? Heaven only knows. Will you come back to me? Oh,
Will you run back to me? oh, yeah. Will you come back to me? oh.

Will you run back to me?

Make this night the best night. It's time for a second chance.

Turn the beat up on repeat and we could start to dance.

Oh... (Heaven only knows.)
She's a fast love professional.

Turn on the video.

Crafty, bold, and beautiful.

Oh, my goodness, there she goes.

Stage right. Lock eyes.

Now I'm hot. Seems I'm not.

I swear it's magical.

The only one she knows.

Her name is Melanie.

Name-dropping every day. But
Says she digs my melodies, I like how I move, thinks I'm cool;
I still want her anyway. I like how she moves. Thinks she cool;

that's what she says to me. Big stage, bright lights.
my favourite getaway. Big stage, bright lights.

Short love, long nights. Frequent flights through the skies to see stars. I come.
Short love, long nights. Déjà vu, yeah, we do it again. Off to
back to town, she’s hanging around. It still
the next town, she’s on to the next round. Let it go.

feels so real, but we can’t go too far. We both know that it’s all gonna end.

Her fav’rite colors be platinum ‘n’ gold. She

only loves in stereo. She only loves in stereo.
I should know 'cause I've seen it before.

I think I gotta let her go. She only loves in stereo. Oh.

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

1. | 2. | Fm

Oh, oh, oh.
She fell in love with the radio.

It wasn't really me, so I had to let her go. Just ask any DJ back in her hometown, she
likes to get around.
Just watch as she gets down. Oh, oh.

Coda
oh, oh, oh.
She loves in ster-

1.2.3.
e-o.
Oh,

4.
e-o, oh, oh, oh, oh.
I realized as I lay down to sleep,
Guess it's funny how I say thanks to you
we haven't spoken in weeks,
for all you've given me.
So many things that I'd like to know,
Sometimes the price of what you gave to me,
Come have a talk with me,
I can't stop questioning.
I need a sign, something I can see.
O, God of love, peace, and mercy.

Why all the mystery?
Why so much suffering?

I try not to fall for make-believe,
I pray for the world; it gets worse to me.

Wonder if you're listening.
Where do we go? What do we know?
When people go, why do they go?
Maybe we'll talk some other night.

Life has to have a meaning.
Why don't you choose me?
Right now I'll take it easy.

But

Show me the light, some day I know
Show me the way, I'm gonna go
Won't spend my time waiting to die;
heaven's watching over me.

D.S. and fade on Chorus
I just can't let her go, oh no.

Each kiss gets sweeter, I just can't leave her, no.

I'll write a song.

She wants to breathe.

I thought about it for too long.

She wants to be where the grass is green.
But I've never had someone to sing about.
She wants to know how love's supposed to be.

until I met her. Now each day gets better.
She wants it better. I want to let her

Nobody knows, nobody sees,
know she belongs right here with me.

She's heard it all, but I'll understand me like she.
Now that I know (what) true love means, I'll
I'll make her fall, make her believe.

1.
Cm7
Ebf/F
I just hope she stays with me. Where do we go?

2.
Cm7
F
promise her that I'll never leave. And where do we go?

D.S. al Coda I

Coda I
F
Ebfmaj7
Dm7
I just can’t leave her, no. Oh, no.
Each kiss gets sweeter. I just can't leave her, no.

I just had to write a song about her.

Tell her I don't want to live without her.

Tell her I would build my world around her.
neath the stars.  

Maybe we'll go too far.  

We just don't care.

We just don't care.  

We just don't care.

You know I love it when you're loving me.  

I see you're closing down the restaurant.

Sometimes it's better when it's publicly.  

Let's sneak and do it when your boss is gone.
I'm not ashamed; I don't care who sees us hugging and kissing: any wrong, but you're turning me on.

We'll rendezvous out in the fire escape.

We'll take a visit to your mama's house.

I'd like to set off an alarm today, creep to the bedroom while your mama's out.
a love emergency. Don’t make me wait. Just fol-
Maybe she’ll hear it when we scream and shout. but we’ll_

low. I’ll lead you. I ur-
keep it rock in’ un-
until she comes knock in’, oh. oh.

Let’s go to the park. I wanna kiss you un-

neath the stars. Maybe we’ll go too far. We just don’t care.
We just don't care.

Let's make love.

Let's go somewhere they might discover us.

Let's get lost in lust. We just don't care.
We just don't care. We just don't care.

We just don't care. If we keep up all this foolishness, we'll be the talk of the town.

I'll tell the world of our love anytime. Let's
pen the blinds, 'cause we really don't mind.
Oh, I don’t care about propriety.

Let’s break the rules, ignore society.

Maybe our neighbors like to spy, it’s true, so what.

If they watch when we do what we do, oh.
Slow Dance

Words and Music by John Stephens, Will Adams, Estelle Swaray and Lewis Poindexter

Moderately

N.C.

(df, da da da, da da da da)

Can we wait just a minute, slow it down for a minute, now, baby? You're That

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talking loud, you’re wilding out. Don’t seem like my old lady.
politics and talking shit ain’t really none of my business.

Let’s go and play the songs we used to play.
Can we on that

reignite the flame, ’cause things just ain’t the same?
Let the music soothe your soul.

We could talk about debating.
I’m grooving with my girl.

We could talk about the world.

We could talk until we’re crazy.

We could talk until we’re crazy.

We could talk until we’re crazy.
fo-cus on it now, or we could fo-cus on it lat-ter.
get a-bout the news. Slip on our danc-ing shoes.

start an-oth-er fight. We could ar-gue and fuss all night.
talk a-bout the war. Don’t know what they’re fight-ing for.

pose) that we go to the floor and we slow
dance. (Da, da da, da.

To-night I wan-na dance.
To Codiz

1. Cm7

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

2. Cm7

Na, na, na, na, na, hoo.)

N.C.

Woo, woo, yeah.

Yeah I say... I love it.

I love it.

I love it. We're slow dancing together.

I love it.
I love it. I propose that we go to the floor and we slow

Coda

Yeah, da, da,

Da, da, Yeah,

na, Woo, hoo.

hoo.

Da, da, Yeah,

Da, da, Yeah,

da.

yeah, yeah, yeah.

Na, na, na,

na, woo, hoo.

hoo.
First time we ever got a chance to be alone, we knew it was wrong.

to do. Guess that's why I was drawn to you.

Second time leads to the third, the fifth, the seventh time; I feel so alive.

It won't last, but it's alright.
Fleeting joy and fading ecstasy.

Again, oh.

Sneaking fruit from the forbidden tree.
Sweet taste

Of sin.

And I'm doin' it again.
Yes, I'm do - in' it a - gain.
Yes, we're do - in' it a - gain.

Oh, I'm do - in' it a - gain.
Oh, we're do - in' it a - gain.

I said it would end,
but here it goes

again.
This time you told me you saw me at the same motel.
Each time you call me home in a sweet refrain.
You said you knew saying things...

Dbmaj7

me well and I had that familiar smell.
'ill change. You'll take away the pain. and asked me.
Then we

Ebmaj7

“How am I ever gonna learn to put my trust in you like you want flash-back to the first time you put your spell on me.
You envelopes me?

Dbmaj7

‘Cause I know what you're prone to do.
You feel good as hell to me.
Accusations fly like bullets do. Here it goes.
One moment leads to another few. Here it goes.

Again, oh. Again, oh.

You know me because you're doin' it, too. The cycle never
Leavin' you is, oh, so hard to do. I just can't.

It never ends. I can't pretend. Oh, you're doin' it again.
Can't pretend. I keep doin' it again.
Yes, you're do - in' it a - gain._
Oh, I'm do - in' it a - gain._

Oh, you're do - in' it a - gain._
Yes, I'm do - in' it a - gain._

You said it would end,_
but here it goes._

a - gain and a - gain and a - gain._
Damn, I love you, but this is crazy. I have to fight you almost daily. Why can't we just trust each other? You can't hate me and be my lover.

We break up so fast and we, we make up so passionately. Passion ends; the pain begins.

I come back, and we're doing it again.
Oh, I'm do - in' it a - gain.
I said it would end.

but here it _ goes _

a - gain.

again.
Maxine

Words and Music by
John Stephens, Om'mas Keith,
Shafiq Husayn and Taz Arnold

Moderately fast

I happened to notice a
1. girl in a light shade of blue,
2. girl in a light shade of blue,
3. man in a dark shade of blue,
I happened to see her. The
who happened to be with a sight of her leaves me confused.
woman who leaves me confused.

She may not be you,
but she looks just like you.

She may not be you, but she looks just like you.

(1.) You should've seen the way she wore her lips,
(3.) Oh, you should've seen the way he stroked

her dress and her white stiletto shoes.
her face. She looked as sweet as honeydew.
her hair and the smile that lit her face.

You should've
You should've
You should've
seen the way they looked on her, just like the ones that I bought you.
seen the way she walked away. Oh, she swayed her hips like you.
seen the way he kissed her lips. Did it have the same sweet taste?

I searched for days on end to no avail till I
Though my mind, it might be running wild

found them in Peru. She must've been to Lima just
never noticed me. I took another sip of fine
constant search of you, it's funny how my eyes keep seeing things

To Coda I

as well, because she had them, too. You should've
liqueur. It was quite a sight to see.
my heart would not believe are true.
Where Did My Baby Go

Words and Music by John Stephens

Moderately fast

G    Em7    G

Dee-oooh,     dee-oooh.

Em7    Gadd2    E7

Where did my baby go? I wonder where she ran off to.

Am7    D7sus4    D    Gadd2

I miss my baby so.
[Verse 1]
E7                   Am7                   D7sus4                D
1. I'm calling but I can't get through.

[Chorus]
Bm7b5/F             E7                Am7
Please tell that girl if you meet her

[Verse 2]
F9                  Gadd2            E7
longing to see her. Where did my baby go?

[Chorus]
C/D
I wish that she would

[Verse 3]
Am7
get back soon,

[Chorus]
Play 1st time only
get back soon.
Play 2nd, 3rd & 4th times only

F9

get back soon.

To Coda I

Em7

I'm

searching for the lover I knew.

May be I was wrong and I

Have you seen her? Where did she go? Feels like I've just
time

Em7

Am7
lost my only friend,
when she slipped away.

Flames subsided, colors faded. Love just got so complicated.
May be while I lay fast asleep, then out into the night she creeps. I'll leave the light on so she'll come back some day.

G

Em7

Am7

C/D

So, if you
Oh, if you
Bm7b5/F

see her out there, tell her

E7

out there, tell her

Am7

I'm still not here fair.

C/D

waiting for life's just not

Bm7b5/F

day

E7

1.

when she will reappear.

Am7

C/D

2.

d the same when she's not here.

D.S. al Coda I

Dsus4

D
Get back soon. Oh, oh,

Get back soon.
Oh...

Coda II Em7
Get back soon.

G Em7
Get back soon.

Em7 Gmaj9
Get back soon.

rit.
Maxine's Interlude

Words and Music by
John Stephens and Dave Tozer

Moderately

Bm7

Bbmaj7

Oh,

Amaj9

get back soon

Bm7

Bbmaj7

Where are you
now?

Oh, get back soon.

Bm7

Bbmaj7

(Maxine)

Oh, where are you now?

(Maxine)

Oh, get back soon.

Ama9

B7sus2 B7 B7sus4 B7 E Esus4

Where are you now?
Where are you now? Whoo.

Sometimes I wonder why she wouldn't stay. What I should have changed.

Sometimes I wonder why it's been so long. What did I do wrong?
Maxine,

Oh, Maxine.

Whoo.

Oh, (Where are you now?)

now?

Oh, (Where are you now?)

Whoo.)

Maxine.
Another Again

Words and Music by
John Stephens, Kanye West,
George Patterson and Jessyca Wilson

Moderately
Cmaj9

with pedal
Gadd9/B
G/B
Gadd9/B
G/B

So we did it again,
knowing we should quit it, but we simply won’t admit it again.

So we fake it again,
I think we’re gonna blow it, and we know it, but she’s naked again.

Gadd9/B
G/B

It feels good,
We get wasted,

It’s so good,
then I taste it,

but I won’t do it again.
then I waste it again.

*Recorded a half step lower.

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It's so dramatic again. After we go at it, we get mad, then we go at it again.
I can't invite her again 'cause she'll go from a lover to a fighter and I'll fight her again.

Oh, I love it, then I hate it. She's my favorite again. I'm wasting time, I can't help it, she's so fine. Oh, I

She's my favorite again. I'm wasting time, but she's always on my mind. I can't

like her style, and I love the way she talks and I smile.

let her go. Oh, she's not the best, but she's all that I know.

As much as we may try, can't quite see eye to eye.

So in the meantime, I guess we say goodbye.

(And again, and again, and again, and again, and again, and again, and again.)
We do it again, and we do it again.

And again, and again, and again.

Oh, and then we do it again.

And again, and again, and again.

We want it again, and we want it again.
So I've got a new friend... I wish I could forget you, but I miss you, wanna kiss you again.

Oh, she's like you, but she's not you. Gotta find you again.
So we remember again, the middle of December and I took you out to dinner again.

Oh, I love her. It's not over. Just another again.

(And again, and again, and again, and again, and again, and again, and again.

Oh, it's another again.

Repeat and fade

another, it's another again.)
Coming Home

Words and Music by
John Stephens and Will Adams

Moderately slow

\[ \begin{array}{c}
F & C/E & Dm & Cm7 & F7 \\
Bb & Bb/C & Fsus4 & F & G7 \\
Bb & F/A & \\
G7 & \end{array} \]

A father waits upon a son.
A mother prays for his return.

We fight to stay alive,
but somebody's gotta die.

I just called to see if you still have a place for me.
It's so strange to me,
a new year, a new enemy.
know that life took us apart, but you're still within my heart.
Another soldier gone to war, another story told before.

Now I go to sleep and feel your spirit next to me.
Now it's told again. It seems the wars will never end.

I'll make it home again. I pray you'll fall in love again.
But we'll make it home again, back where we belong again.

Just say you'll entertain the possibility.
We're holding on to when we used to dare to dream.
learned enough from my mistakes. learned from all I didn't say.
We pray we live to see another day in history.

Won't you wait for me? It
Yes, we still believe.

may be long to get me there. It feels like I've been everywhere,
but some - day I'll be com - ing home.

Round and round the world will spin. Oh, the cir - cle nev - er ends.

So you know that I'll be com - ing home. Com - ing home.
(I'm coming. I'm coming. I'm coming. I'm coming. Oh...)

I'm coming. I'm coming. You know that I'll be coming home...

You know that I'll be coming home. Oh...

You know that I'll be coming home.)
oh, woh. woh.

I'll be coming home. I...

Won't you pray for me.

Wont' you pray for me.

Yeah.

I'll be coming home.

D.S. al Coda

Coda Fsus4 F