CONTENTS

EROTICA
10

FEVER
16

BYE BYE BABY
28

DEEPER AND DEEPER
35

WHERE LIFE BEGINS
47

BAD GIRL
54

WAITING
61

THIEF OF HEARTS
73

WORDS
80

RAIN
87

WHY'S IT SO HARD
94

IN THIS LIFE
102

SECRET GARDEN
108
EROTICA

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately, with a heavy beat
No Chord

(D/F#)  (F#m)
(D/F#)  (F#m)

(Spoken:) Erotica...

(Romance...)

My name is Dita.
I'll be your mistress tonight.

Once you put your hand in the flame,
you'll never be the same.

There's a certain satisfaction
I don't think you know what pain is.

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F#m

N.C.

like to put you in a trance.
If I take you from behind, push myself into your mind when you
in a little bit of pain.
I can see you understand me.
I don't think you've gone that way.
I can tell that you're the same.
I could bring you so much pleasure.

least expect it.
will you try to reject it?
If you are afraid, we'll raise above.
If I'm in charge and I treat you
I only hurt the ones I love.
I'll come to you when you say.
I know you want me.

like a child,
will you let yourself go wild, let my mouth go where it wants to?
I'm not gonna hurt you.
I'm not gonna hurt you.
Just close your eyes.
3rd time: Erotic, erotic.

Give it up, do as I say, give it up and let me have my way.

I'll give you love, I'll hit you like a truck. I'll give you love I'll teach you how to...

(Sung): I'd like to put you in a trance.

All over. Erotic, erotic, put your hands all over my body.
Erotic, erotic, put your hands all over my body. Erotic, erotic,

put your hands all over my body. Erotic, erotic,

(F#m9)

(Spoken): Erotica...

(Sung): I'd like to put you in a trance...

(Spoken): Erotica...
(Sung): Put your hands all over my body.

Put your hands all over my body. All over me.

All over me.
(Spoken): Erotica...
(Spoken): Erotica...
(Spoken): Only the one that hurts you can make you feel better.

Romance...
Romance...

I'd

I'd

Bm7/F♯

like to put you in a trance.
like to put you in a trance.

Erotica...
Erotica...

Only the one that inflicts the pain can take it away.

C♯m7/F♯

Romance...
Romance...

I like to do a different kind of... Put your hands all over my body.

1.

2.

3.

N.C.

Erotica...
FEVER

Words and Music by
JOHN DAVENTPORT and EDDIE COOLEY

Moderate groove

D7

You give me...

you give me fever...

C/D

Never know how much I love...
When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear.

Listen to me baby,

hear ev'ry word I say... No one can love you the way...
I do 'cause they don't know how to love you my way. You give me fever,

when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight...

Fever in the morning,

fever all through the night. Sun lights up the day-
time,

moon lights up the night

My

eyes light up when you call my name, 'cause I know you're gonna treat me right.

Bless my soul, I love you,

take this heart away.

Take these arms I'll
never use and just believe in what my lips have to say. You give me fever.

when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight.

Fever in the morning,

fever all through the night.

Ev'ry bod'y's
got the fever, that is something you should know.

Fever isn't such a new scene, fever started long ago.

You give me fever. (echo) Fever,

you give me, you give me fever... (fever, fever, fever)
you give me... fever
when you kiss me,

fever when you hold me tight.
Fever

in the morning, fever all through the night.

Romeo loved Juliet, Juliet, she felt the same.
When he put his arms around her, he said,

"Julie, baby, you're my flame." He gave her fever.
Sun lights up the day, moon lights up the night.

My eyes light up when you call my name, 'cause I know you're gonna treat me right.
You give me f**ver.

When you kiss me.

Fever when you hold me tight.

Fever.

in the morn ing.

fever all through the night.

Fever,

with his kisses, fever when he holds me tight.
Everybody's got the fever,

that is something you should know.

Fever isn't such a new scene, fever started long ago. You give me fever.

Captain Smith and Pocahontas had a very mad affair.
When her daddy tried to kill him, she said,

“Daddy, oh, don’t you dare.” He gives me fever

with his kisses, fever when he holds me tight.

Fever... I’m his misses. “Daddy, won’t you treat him right?”
Fever, when you kiss them

Fever, if you live and learn,

'til you sizzle, what a lovely way to burn,

What a lovely way to burn.

rall. poco a poco al fine
BYE BYE BABY

Moderately, with a beat

G11(no 3rd)

(Spoken:) This is not a love song. Bye bye, baby.

G11(no 3rd)

I keep on waiting, anticipating
You had your chances, all your romances
but I can't wait forever
and now I just don't...

er.... want you.

You say you love me, you're thinking of me
I know I love you because I hate you.

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but we're never together.
And now I'd rather haunt you.

Bye bye, ba-by, bye bye.

It's your turn to cry,
that's why we have to say good-bye. So, say good-bye.

Bye bye, ba-by, bye bye.
It's your turn to cry, this time we have to that's why we have to

say good-bye, say good-bye.
So, say good-bye.
(Spoken:) You're so beautiful.

What makes you feel exciting?  What makes you up inside?  Does it make you feel
good to see me cry?  I think it does.  That's why it's time to say bye bye...

Bye bye, ba-by, bye bye.  It's your turn to cry...
that's why we have to say good-bye. So, say good-bye.

Bye bye, ba-by, bye bye. It's your turn to cry, this time we have to

say good-bye. So, say good (bye.)

I don't wan-na keep the bright flame of your e-go go-ing.

so I'll just stop blow-in' in the wind. To love you is a sin. (Spoken:) A-di-
os.

Uh! This is not a love song.

(Sung:) I'd like to hurt... you.

(Spoken:) What excites you?

What turns you on? What makes you feel good?
Does it make you feel good to see me cry? I think it does.

That's why it's time to say good-bye. Bye bye!

The first time and the last time

You can forget about it, baby.

Forget the rules, forget the fools.
Forget your feelings. Forget my tears. You can forget about it, baby.

Bye bye, baby, bye bye. You can forget about it, baby. 'Cause it's the

first time and the last time you'll ever see me cry.

You fi... it up.
DEEPER AND DEEPER

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCIONE, SHEP PETTIBONE
and TONY SHIMKIN

Moderate dance tempo

Deep - er and deep - er and

Sweet - er and sweet - er and

Sweet - er and sweet - er.

(dance rhythm begins)

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I can't help falling in love, I fall deeper and deeper, the farther I go. Kisses sent from heaven, they get sweeter and sweeter the more than I know.
When you know the notes to sing, you can sing most anything.
All is fair in love, she said. Think with your heart, not with your head.
That's what my

mama told me. Round and round and round you go, when you find love you'll always know.
All the little things you do will end up coming back to you.

I let my father mold me. Daddy couldn't
be all wrong. Not gonna let you slip away. I'm gonna be there.

Mama made me learn this song. You're gonna bring your love to me.

I'm gonna get you. That's why I can't help falling in love. I fall deep-
er and deeper the further I go——
Kisses sent from heaven

en a-bove, they get sweeter and sweeter the more that I know——

The deeper I go——
I can't help

falling in love, I fall deeper and deeper the further I go——
Kisses sent from heaven above, they get sweeter and sweeter the more.

That I know.

Someone said that romance was dead, and I believed it instead of rememb'ring what my mama told me. Let my father mold me. Then you tried to hold me. You remind me what they said.
Gm
Cm
Gm
Daddy couldn't be all wrong.

Gm
Cm
Gm
Not gonna let you slip away.

I'm gonna be there.

And my mamma made me learn this song.
You're gonna bring your love to me, I'm gonna get you.

That's why I can't help

Gm
Cm
Gm/G
Gm6
Cm6
G
You're gonna bring your love to me, I'm gonna get you.
That's why I can't help

falling in love, I fall deeper and deeper the further I go.
Kisses sent from heaven above, they get sweeter and sweeter the more.

—that I know...

Deeper and deeper and deeper and deeper...

Never gonna hide it again.

Sweet...

Never gonna have to pretend.
You've got to just let your body move.

to the music.

You've got to just

let your body go with the flow.

Fall-
ing in love.... Falling in love.... Falling in love....

I can't keep from falling in love with you.

though there's nothing better than I'd like to do.
(Whispered:) I'd like to direct your attention
to something that needs
(Whispered:) Now, what could be better than a home-cooked meal?
How you want to eat it
directing to,
depends on how you feel.
A lot of people talk about dining in and eating out,
You can eat all you want and you don't get fat.

I guess that's what this song's about.
Now, where else can you go for a meal like that?
I know this is not a dining
It's not fair to be selfish or

room conversation
stingy.
and you don't have to listen if
Every girl should experience
you don't have the time,
eating out.
but let me remind you in case
Sometimes when I come home
you don't already know:
from a hard day at work.

Dining out can happen
I swear it's all I can
down below
think about.

(Sung:) Everybody's talking 'bout
wanting that and needing this
I'd just like to know if you'd
like to learn a different kind of kiss.
So won't you

go down where it's warm inside.
Go down

where I cannot hide.
Go down where all life begins.

To Coda No Chord

that's where my love is.
(Whispered:) Colonel Sanders says it best:

"Finger-licking good."

Let's put what you've learned to the test.

Can you make a fire without using wood?

Are you still hungry?

I'm just glad you came.
I'm glad you brought your raincoat.

I think it's beginning to rain. (Piano solo ad lib)
that's where my love is, where it's warm inside.

Go down, where I cannot hide. Go down,

where all life begins. Go down, that's where my
BAD GIRL

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately fast

Amaj7

F\#m

C\#m

Loco

Some-things miss-ing and I don't know why.
Some-things hap-pened and I can't go back.

F\#m

Dmaj7

I al-ways feel the need to hide my feel-ings
I fall a part ev-ry time you hand your heart out.

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from you to me. Is it me or
You that I'm afraid of? I tell myself, I'll show you what I'm made of.
Know I don't deserve you. I wonder how I'm ever gonna hurt you.
Can't bring myself to let you go.
Don't want to cause you any pain, but I
love you just the same and you'll always be my baby.

In my heart I know we've come apart.

and I don't know to to start. What can I

I don't wanna feel blue.
Bad girl, drunk by six, kissing someone else's lips.

Smoked too many cigarettes today. I'm not happy when I act this way. Bad girl, drunk by six.

Kissing some kind stranger's lips. Smoked too many
cigarettes today. I'm not happy.

I'm not happy.

this way.
Dmaj7  C7m7  F#m

Dmaj7  C7m7  F#m7  E/G4

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade

F#m

Coda

(way.) Bad girl, drunk by six,

Bsus4  C7m7  F#m

kissing someone else’s lips. Smoked too many
cigarettes today. I'm not happy when I act this way.

Bad girl, drunk by six, kissing some kind

stranger's lips. Smoked too many cigarettes today. I'm not happy when I

act this way. I'm not happy this
(Spoken:) Well, I know from experience that if you have to ask for something more than once or twice, it wasn't yours in the first place.
And that's hard to accept when you love someone and you're

led to believe in their moment of need that they want what you want, but they don't.

(Sung:) Don't go breaking my heart like you said you would. Baby, you're no good and you

hurt me like no other lover ever could. Don't go making me cry.
you're gonna say goodbye.
Baby, tell me why. Tell me

why 'cause you're gonna have to justify this waiting for you, just

waiting. Can't you see I'm waiting for you? Don't break my heart.

Waiting for you, just waiting. Can't you see I'm waiting for you? Don't
break my heart. (Spoken:) It was so easy in the beginning

when you didn't feel like running from your feelings, like you are now.

What happened? What do I remind you of? Your past, your dreams, or some

part of yourself that you just can't love? I wish I could believe you.
or at least have the courage to leave you. (Sung:) Life has taught me that love... with a man like you is only gonna make me blue, but I love you any way, no matter what you do. You don't come around here... like you did before, when you did adore.
Tell me what I did to deserve this. Waiting for you, just waiting.

Can’t you see I’m waiting for you. Don’t break my heart.

Waiting for you, just waiting. Can’t you see I’m waiting for you. Don’t break my heart.
Finally I see a different man...

Only love can hurt like this... can.

Finally I see the different face...

Tell me who is going to take my place? (Piano solo ad lib)
(Sung:) Don't go breaking my heart—like you said you would.

Baby, you're no good and you hurt me like no other lover ever could.

Don't go making me cry, you're gonna say goodbye.
Baby, tell me why. Tell me why 'cause you're gonna have to justify. I knew it from the start that you would desert me. You're gonna break my heart. Baby, please don't hurt me. Finally I see a different man. Only love can
hurt like this... can.

Finally I see a different face.

Tell me who is going to take my place?

Waiting for you, just waiting.

Can't you see I'm waiting for you.

Don't break my heart.
Waiting for you, just waiting. Can't you see I'm waiting for you. Don't break my heart.

I knew it from the start that you would desert me. You're gonna break my heart. Baby, please don't hurt me. I knew it from the start that you would desert me. You're gonna break my heart. Baby, please don't hurt me.
Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

Bbm

Waiting for you, just waiting. Can't you see I'm

waiting for you. Don't break my heart.

Break my heart, don't break my heart.

Break my heart. You broke my heart.
THIEF OF HEARTS

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCON and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately

\[ \text{(Spoken:)} Bitch! \]

\[ \text{(Sung:)} You're a thief of hearts... and now you'll have to pay. \]

\[ \text{(Spoken:)} How many licks does it take? \]

\[ \text{(Sung:)} You're a thief of hearts... and now you'll have to... \]

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(Spoken:) Which leg do you want me to break?
You'll be sorry.

Here she comes, little Miss thinks she can have what she wants in a blink of an eye.
gives you her poison.
bod-y can do it.

Here she comes, acting all de-ject-ed so you give ad-vice and she
here she comes, lit-tle Miss thinks she can have his child well an-y

Here she comes, acts like she's your best friend then you
Here she comes, lit-tle Miss Black Wid-ow. First she
Here she comes, lit-tle Sus-ie Ho-mak-er,
turn your back and she's off with your guy. She's a thief of hearts.
spins her web and she's stealing your boyfriend. She's a thief of hearts.
thinks she'll get respect if she screws it. She's a thief of hearts.

What will happen to the thief of hearts? What she's done is a crime. She's a thief of hearts.

thief of hearts. Someone please arrest her. She's a thief of hearts. No one
ev – er takes what’s mine.
(Spoken:) And gets away with it.

Not this time.
Thief –
of hearts.
(Spoken:) Bitch! You’ll

Am7–5/C

do it, you’ll take it. You’ll screw it, you’ll fake it. Un – do it, you’ll break it. You’re
o-ver, you can't take-it. You'll do it, you'll take it. You'll screw it, you'll fake it. Un-

No Chord

do it, you'll break it. You're o-ver you can't take-it.

You can't take it. Not what's mine.

To Coda

I could break you
You'll be sor-ry
cause what you've done is a crime
ever takes what's mine.

You're a thief of hearts— and now you'll have to pay.

(Spoken:) How many licks does it take? (Sung:) You're a thief of hearts—

—and now you'll have to pay.

(Spoken:) Which leg do you want me to break? Stop. Bitch! Now sit your ass down!
WORDS

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately

G\#m

\[\text{\(4fr.\)}\]

F\#

G\#m

\[\text{\(4fr.\)}\]

Words, they

cut like a knife, cut into my life. I don't want to hear your

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words. They always attack, please take them all back. If they're yours... I don't want anymore. You think you're so smart. You try to manipulate me. You try to humiliate with your words. You
G|m F# G|m F#

think you're so chic. You write me
You think you're shrewd.
You try to
I caught you

G|m F# G|m F#

beautiful letters. You think you're so much better
bring me low. You try to gain control
at your game. You will not bring me shame.

G|m F# G|m F#

ter than me. But your actions speak louder than words and they're
with your words. But your actions
with your words. But your actions

G|m F# G|m F#

only words unless they're true. Your actions speak
louder than promises, you're inclined to make and inclined to break.

Words, they cut like a knife, cut into my life. I don't want to hear your words. They always attack, please take them all back. If they're yours I don't want anymore.
Friends they try to warn me about you.

He has good manners, he's so romantic but he'll only make you blue.

How can I explain to them? How could they know.

I'm in love with your words, your words.
I don't want anymore.

Too much blind ing light.

Your touch. I've grown tired of your...
(Spoken:) Expression.
Language that is used in anger.
Don’t mince words, don’t be evasive.

Words!
A promise. A sigh.
In short, a lie.
Personal feelings signaling
Speak your mind.

Words! (Spoken:) A linguistic form that can meaningfully be spoken in isolation
A message from Heaven, a signal from Hell
A brief remark, an utterance.
A pledge. A commitment.

danger
Be persuasive.

(Sung:) Words!
I give you my word, I’ll never tell.
Information. Communication.

Words!
RAIN

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately
Cm11

Pedal throughout

I feel it.

It's coming.

Rain, feel it on my finger tips, hear it on my window pane. Your love's coming down like
B♭(addC)  

rain, wash away my sorrow, take away my pain. Your love’s coming down like

B♭(addC)  

When your lips are burning into my eyes and you said goodbye, could you see my

B♭(addC)  

feel, tears? When I listened to my words and I know you’ve heard, I know it’s

Gm7(addC)  

real. Rain is what the thunder brings. For the first time, I can hear my heart sing.

dark clouds bursting in a perfect sky. You promised me when you said goodbye
Call me a fool, but I know I'm not. I'm gonna stand out here in the dark, I'll

mountain top till I feel your rain, feel it on my finger tips, hear it on my

window pane. Your love's coming down like rain, wash away my sorrow, take away my

pain. Your love's coming down like rain. When you look
pain. Your love's coming down like...

Here comes the sun,

the sun and I say, never go a-

(Spoken simultaneously): Waiting is the hardest thing. It's strange.
F(addG)                   G

I tell myself that if I believe in you in the dream of you, with all my heart and all my soul, I feel like I've known you before and I want to understand you, more and more.

C(addD)                   F(addG)

that by sheer force of will I will raise you from the ground, and without a sound, you'll appear When I'm with you, I feel like a magical child, everything strange.

G                        Am7(addD)           F(addG)

and surrender to me, to love} Rain is what the thunder brings. For the first

G                        Am7(addD)           F(addG)

— time, I can hear my heart sing. Call me a fool, but I

Am7(addD)               F(addG)              Am7(addD)
know I'm not. I'm gonna stand out here on the mountain top till I feel your

rain. I feel it, it's coming.

Your love's coming down like rain. I feel it,

it's coming. Your love's coming down like
WHY'S IT SO HARD

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Moderately fast shuffle

Why's it so hard to love— one another?

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Why's it so hard to love?

What do I have to do to be accepted, what do I have to say?
What do I have to learn to know what's right for me, what do I have to know?

What do I have to do to be respected,
What am I gonna do when I feel righteous.
C♭(addD♭)/Eb

how do I have to play?
where do I have to go?

What do I have to look like to
Who should get to say what

C♭(addD♭)/Eb

feel I'm equal, where do I have to go?
I believe in, who should have the right?

E♭m7

club do I have to join to feel — I'm worthy, who do I have to know?
What am I going to do with all this anger, why do I have to fight?

E♭m9

I'm telling you brothers, sisters,
why can’t we learn to challenge the system

without living in pain? Brothers, sisters,

why can’t we learn to accept that we’re different, before it’s too late?

To Coda
Why's it so hard?

Bring your love, sing your love,

wear your love, share your love. Show your sister how...
Brothers, sisters,
Brothers, sisters,

what do I have to say?
who should have the right?
Brothers, brothers,

sisters, sisters,

how do I have to play.
why do I have to fight? Why's it so hard to love— one an-oth-er? Love—

your sis- ter, love your broth-er. Why's it so hard to love—

one an-oth-er?

I'm tell-ing you

why's it so hard? Bring your love,
sing your love, wear your love,

share your love. Love—your brother now...

Show—your sister how. Love—

your brother now.... Show—your sister.
IN THIS LIFE

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Slowly

D♭7

Sr. 4fr.

Sitting on a park bench.

Driving down the boulevard.

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IN THIS LIFE

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MADONNA CICCONE and SHEP PETTIBONE

Slowly

D♭7

4fr.

Sit - ting on a park bench,

Driv - ing down the boul - e - vard,

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thinking about a friend of mine. He was only twenty-
think ing ab out a man I knew. He was like a fa ther to

three, me,
gone be fore he had his time.
noth ing in the world that he would n't do.

It came without a warn ing,
Taught me to re spect my self,
did n't want his
said that we're all

friends to see him cry. He knew the day was dawn ing
made of flesh and blood. Why should he be treated differ ent ly?
and I didn't have a chance to say goodbye. Shouldn't matter who you chose to love. In this life, I loved you most of all.

What for? 'Cause now you're gone and I have to ask myself, what for? What for?
What for? People pass by and I wonder who's next.

Who determines, who knows best? Is there a less-

son I'm supposed to learn in this case. Ignorance is not bliss.
To Coda

D.S. (no repeat) al Coda

D₉/F

Ig·no·rance is not

D₇

4fr.

I.2.3.

bliss.
(Spoken - see additional lyrics)

I hope it's in this

I hope it's in this
Additional Lyrics
Have you ever watched your best friend die?
Have you ever seen a grown man cry?
Some say that life isn’t fair,
I say that people just don’t care.
They’d rather turn the other way,
While we wait for this thing to go away.
Why do we have to pretend,
Some day I pray it will end.
(Spoken:) In my secret garden I'm looking for the perfect flower.
(See additional lyrics)

waiting for my finest hour. In my secret garden,

I still believe after all, I still believe and I fall.

You plant the seed and I'll watch it grow,
I wonder when I'll start to show. I wonder if I'll ever know

where my place is, where my face is. I know it's in here somewhere,

I just wish I knew the color of my hair.

I know the answer is hiding somewhere in my secret garden.
There's a petal that isn't torn.

A heart that will not harden. A place that I can be born.

(It's) In my secret garden, a rose without a thorn, a lover without scorn.
2. If I wait for the rain
   To kiss me and undress me
   Will I look a fool
   Wet and a mess
   Will I still be thirsty
   Will I pass the test
   And if I look for the rainbow
   Will I see it
   Or will it pass right by
   'Cause I'm not supposed to see
   'Cause the blind are never free
   Even in my secret garden
   There's a chance that I could hide
   That's why I'll keep on looking
   (Chorus)

3. I still believe
   I still believe
   'Cause after all is said and done
   I'm still alive
   And the boots have come and trampled on me
   And I'm still alive
   'Cause the sun has kissed me
   And caressed me
   And I'm strong
   And there's a chance
   That I will grow
   This I know
   So I'm still looking for
   (Chorus)