NO DOUBT

The Singles 1992-2003
6. Just A Girl
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JUSt A GIRL

Words and Music by
GWEN STEFANI and THOMAS DUMONT

Fast Rock
N.C.

Half-time feel

Take this pink ribbon off my eyes.

moment that I step outside,

I'm exposed, and it's no big surprise.

so many reasons for me to run and hide.

Don't you think I know exactly where I stand?

I can't do the little things I hold so dear,

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'cause it's all those little things that I fear.

Bm  A  G

'I'm just a girl,' little ol' me. I'd rather not be, living in captivity.

End half-time feel

A  Bm  A  G

'Don't let me out of your sight. Your rule of thumb makes me worry some.'

A  Bm  A  G

'I'm just a girl, all pretty and petite, I'm just a girl, Guess I'm some kind of freak. I'm just a girl, what's my destiny?
A  Bm  A  G

so don't let me have any rights.

'cause they all sit and stare with their eyes.

What I've succumbed to is making me numb.

A  G5  C5

Oh... I've had it up

N.C.

to here!

Half-time feel

2, 3
Bm  A  G

The I'm just a girl. Take a good look at me,

I'm just a girl. my apologies.
A Bm A G
just your typical prototype.
What I've become is so burdensome.

A G5 C5
Oh... I've had it up to here!

Bm A G

A Bm A G

Just a Girl - 7 - 4
Oh... am I making my...

N.C.

self clear?

Half-time feel

Just a Girl - 7 - 5
lucky me. Twiddle dum, there's no comparison.

Oh... I've had it up to!

Oh... I've had it up to!! Oh...

Half-time feel

I've had it up to here.
IT'S MY LIFE

Words and Music by
MARK DAVID HOLLIS and
TIM FRIESE-GREENE

Moderately fast \( \cdot \) = 126

Verse 1:

1. It's funny how I find myself in love
   with you.
If I could buy my reasoning,
I'd pay to lose.
One half won't do.

Pre-chorus:
I've asked myself how what.
much do you commit,
good do you convince.

Chorus:

your self? Oh, it's my life.

Don't you forget.

It's my life.

To Coda

It never ends.
2. Funny how I blind myself I never knew

sometimes played upon afraid to lose.
D.S. 8 al Coda

Coda

1.2.

F#m/B

Pre-chorus:

Bm E#m/Bb A♭

F

I've asked myself... how much do you...
commit yourself?

Oh, it's my life...

Chorus:

don't you forget.

Caught in the crowd.

It never ends.

1.

It's my life.

2.
Hey Baby

Words and Music by
G. STEFANI, T. KANAL,
T. DUMONT and R. PRICE

Moderately $\frac{j}{J} = 90$

“Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey.” Girls say, boys say..

“Hey, ba - by, hey, ba - by, hey.
Hey, ba - by, ba - by.”

Verse:

Em

1. I’m the kind of girl that hangs with the guys, like a fly on the wall with my se - cret eyes.
Taking it in, try to be feminine, with my make-up bag, watching all the sin.

Mis-fit, I sit, lit up, wicked. Every-body else surrounded by the girls, with the tank tops and the flirt-y words. I'm just sipping on cham-o-mile,

watching boys and girls and their sex-appeal, with a stranger in my face who says he knows my mom and
Chorus:

"Hey, baby, baby, baby, hey."

Girls say, girls say, "Hey, baby, baby, hey. Hey, baby, baby, baby."

"Hey, baby, baby, baby, hey." Boys say, boys say, "Hey, baby, baby, baby, hey. All the boys get the girls in the back.

Check it out! It's Bounty Killer and No Doubt!

Hey Baby - 6 - 3
Bridge:

N.C.

Jump on the stage, girls be going crazy, have to help myself with one of them gorgeous ladies.

There is no need to be acting shady. Come on, baby. Hey, hey, baby. Come on, baby. Hey, hey, baby. The way you rock your hips, you know that it amazes me. Got me off the hook and nothing else don't faze me. Can you be my one and only sunshine lady?
dy, no "if" nor "may-be"? Hey, I'm just sipping on cham-o-mile,
watching boys and girls and their sex appeal, with a stranger in my face who says he knows my mom and
g-went to my high school. That's right! All the boys say,

Chorus:

"Hey, ba-by, hey, ba-by, hey." Girls say... girls say... "Hey, ba-by, hey, ba-by, hey."
Verse 2:
I'm the one they feed upon.
Give a bit, a star is born.
And if you're hot enough, you'll get the pass,
So you can tell your friends how you made it back.
No matter what they say, I'm still the same.
Somehow everybody knows my name.
And all the girls wanna get with the boys,
And all the boys really like it.

(To Chorus:)
Verse:

1. You and your museum of lovers, the precious collection you've
   housed in your covers. My simplicity threatened by my own admission.

2. See additional lyrics

Bathwater - 7 - 2
Em   A5   Em   A5   B7
bags are much too heavy in my insecure condition.

Em   A5   B
My pregnant mind is fat, full with envy again.

Chorus:
G   Am   D   C
I can't help it; you're my kind of man.

1. But I still love__
2. 'Cause I still love__
3. 'Cause I still love__

1. You're my kind of man.
2. You're my kind of man.
3. You're my kind of man.

I'm on Share.

Your list with all your other women.

Em

G   Am   D   B
Can't help it; you're my kind of man.

Em

I'm on Share.
N.C.

(Spoken:) Why do the good girls always want the bad boys?

D.S. & al Coda
Verse 2:
Wanted and adored by attractive women,
Bountiful selection at your discretion.
I know I'm diving into my own destruction.
So why do we choose the boys that are naughty?
I don't fit in so why do you want me?
I know I can't tame you, but I just keep trying.
(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:
'Cause I love to wash in your old bathwater,
Love to think that you couldn't love another.
I'm on your list with all your other women.
But I still love to wash in your old bathwater.
You make me feel like you couldn't love another.
I can't help it, you're my kind of man.
(To Bridge:)

Verse 3:
So I pacify problems with kisses and cuddles,
Diligently doubtful through all kinds of trouble.
Then I find myself choking on all my contradictions.
(To Chorus 3:)

Chorus 3:
'Cause I still love to wash in your old bathwater,
Love to think that you couldn't love another.
Share a toothbrush; you're my kind of man.
I still love to wash in your old bathwater,
Make me feel like you couldn't love another.
I can't help it, you're my kind of man.

(Bathwater - 7 - 7)
SUNDAY MORNING

Words and Music by
GWEN STEFANI, TONY KANAL
and ERIC STEFANI

Moderately
N.C.

Sappy, pathetic little me.

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that was the girl I used to be.

You had me on my knees.

I'd trade you places any day.

I'd never thought you could be that way.
but you looked like me on Sunday.

You came in with the breeze

on Sunday morning, you sure have changed since yesterday

without any warning. I thought I knew you,
I thought I knew you,
I thought I knew you well...

so well.

You’re trying my shoes on for a change.
They look so good, but fit so strange.

Out of fashion, so I can complain.

CODA

I know

N.C.

who I am, but who are you? You're not looking like you used to. You're on the
other side of the mirror, so nothing's looking quite as clear...

Thank you for turning on the lights. Thank you, now you're the parasite. I didn't

think you had it in you, and now you're looking like I used to!

C₃m
E
F₃m7
A

You came in with the breeze on Sunday morning.
you sure have changed since yesterday without any warning.

And you want me badly because you cannot have me.

I thought I knew you, but I've got a new view.

I thought I knew you well... oh, well.
Ooh, on Sunday morning, without a warning.

Sun-day morn-ing. I thought I knew you.
Sun-day morn-ing. Oh, you want me badly.

You can-not have me. Sun-day morn-ing.

on Sun-day morn-ing. Sun-day morn-ing.
HELLA GOOD

Words and Music by
G. STEFANI, T. KANAL,
C. HUGO and P. WILLIAMS

Moderately fast rock \( \frac{d}{\text{fourth}} = 120 \)

N.C.  \( \text{G5} \)  \( \text{As5} \)  \( \text{G5} \)  \( \text{As5} \)

**Verse:**

1. The waves keep on crashing on me for some reason,
   (2.) for - mance de - serv - ing of stand - ing o - va - tions,

   but your love keeps on com - ing like a
   and who would've thought it'd be the

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thunderbolt:
two of us?

Well, come 'ere...
So, don't wake me if I'm dreaming.

'cause I wanna see ya, baby,
'cause I'm in the mood; come on and give it up.

Chorus:
Get over here.
Get over here. You got me feeling hel-la good, so let's just
keep on dancing. You

hold me like you should... so I'm gonna keep on dancing.
(Keep on dancing.)


2. A per - You got me

Bridge:
Ebmaj7 Bbmaj7 Gm Asmaj7(#11)

Oo, yeah, yeah...
Keep on dancing.
NEW

Words and Music by
GWEN STEFANI and TOM DUMONT

Fast rock (half-time feel)  \( j = 168 \)

Chorus:

\[ A \]

\[ C\#m \]

\[ F\#m \]

\[ E \]

Don't let it go... away; this feeling has got to stay. Don't let it go... away; this feeling has got to stay.

\[ A \]

\[ C\#m \]

\[ F\#m \]

\[ E \]

And I can't believe I've had this.
E  A  Cdim
chance  now  Don't let it go away.

Driving rock  \( \text{j} = 168 \)
F\( ^\#m \)  C\( ^\#G \)\( ^\#4 \)  A  B  F\( ^\#m \)  C\( ^\#G \)\( ^\#4 \)  A  B

yeah.

\( \text{mp} \)

Verse:
F\( ^\#m \)  C\( ^\#G \)\( ^\#4 \)  A  B  F\( ^\#m \)  C\( ^\#G \)\( ^\#4 \)

1. New,  you're so new.
2. New,  you're so new.

\( \text{mp} \)

A  B  F\( ^\#m \)  C\( ^\#G \)\( ^\#4 \)  A  B

You...  you're new...
You...  you're new...
And I never had this taste in the past. New,
you're so new.
My consumption is gone; and I And you're

To Next Strain

(2.) And

New - 9 - 3
really gravitate to your will. Are Who you sent
here to fetch me out? 'Cause I've 'Cause I
never had this taste in my mouth.

Oh, you're not old, you're
Oh, you're dif - f'rent, you're dif - f'rent

New - 9 - 4
not familiar.

Recently discovered, and I'm learning,

from the former.

Like a fresh battery, I'm energized by you.

Chorus:

Don't let it go away; this feeling has got to stay.

Don't let it go away; this feeling has got to
stay. And I can't believe I've had this chance now.

Don't let it go away.

Bridge:

Why am I so curious? This territory is dangerous.

New - 9 - 6
probably end up at the start... I'll be

back in line with my broken

N.C.

heart.

New, you're so new.
You, you're new, And I've never had this taste in the past.

Coda

And I can't believe it, can't believe it,
can't believe it. Don't let it go away.

Half-time feel

Don't let it go away.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

New, you're so new.
UNDERNEATH IT ALL

Words and Music by
G. STEFANI and D. STEWART

Moderately slow reggae beat \( j = 69 \)

Verses 1 & 2:

1. There's times when I want some-thing... more, ah, some-one more like me.
2. See additional lyrics

There's time when this dress re-hears-al seems in-com-pete. But,
A G\m7
you see the colors in me like no one else.

A G\m7
And behind your dark glasses, you're, you're some-thin' else.

Chorus:
E A B A
You're really lovely underneath it all.

E A B A
You want to love me underneath it all.
I'm really lucky underneath it all.

You're really lovely.

Bridge:
So many moons that we have seen are stumbling back next to me.

I've seen right through and underneath, and you make me better.
I've seen right through and underneath, and you make...

me better, better, better. 'Cause, son, I

"Lady Saw" Chorus:

need to tell, you are my real Prince Charm-in'. Like the heat from the fire, you are al-ways burn-in'. An-y-

time you're a-round, my bod-y keeps call-in' for your touch, your kiss-es and your sweet ro-manc-ing. There's an-
other side of you what this a-om-an a-adore. A-side from your tem-per, ev-ry-thing is se-cure. I know you're
good for me, ba-by; of that, I'm sure. 'Cause o-ver and o-ver, I'll get me one more.

Verse 3:
3. You've used up all your cou-pons, and all you've got left is me.

And some-how I'm full of for-give-ness; I guess it's meant to be.
Chorus:

You're really lovely underneath it all. You want to

love me underneath it all. I'm really lucky underneath it all.

You're really lovely.

Mm, mm, mm, underneath it all. Mm, mm,
Verse 2:
You know some real bad tricks,
And you need some discipline.
But lately you've been trying real hard
And giving me your best.
And you give me the most gorgeous sleep
That I've ever had.
And when it's really bad,
I guess it's not that bad.

(To Chorus:)
Very fast, double time feel

Words and Music by
GWEN STEFANI and THOMAS DUMONT

Whoa, I'm like a beggar with no luck.
Oh, for most love comes for free.

They holding signs up on your street corner stops.
Like most, you try not to see.

Don't pay the high cost of mental custody. I'll pay ball for a guaran-

me. Stare straight ahead, ignore the responsibility.
Make space for me in the time yet to be.

Dm    F    Bb  Gm
(Excuse me,  
(ex-cuse  
me, mis-
ter.)

Ex-cuse
me...

Bb  Gm
waiting in line and I'd like to buy some of 
your time. I'm very anx-

Dm  F    Bb  Gm  Dm  F
1. (Anxious, eager, will-

ing up my life. What's your bill-

ing?)

Bb  Gm  F  Gm  Bb  C
So please exc-

cuse me, mis-
ter, you've got things all wrong. You
make it feel like a crime. So don't confuse me, mister, I've known you too long.

All I need is a little of your time.

What should I do? I'm about to crack and there's a force that comes over me.

It's almost as if I'm tied to the tracks,

Excuse Me Mr. - 6 - 3
and I'm waiting for him to rescue me.
The funny thing is, he's not going to come, he's not going to find me.

This is a matter of fact, the desire you lack. This is the way I guess it has to be...

A little of your time,
I need a little of your time.

Please, a little of your time. Yeah. So please ex-

CODA

Ooh. I'm in line to buy time. I'm in line to buy time.
I'm in line to...

I'm in line to...

Excuse me.

What am I doing in line?

Excuse me.

Excuse me, mister.
RUNNING

Words and Music by
G. STEFANI and T. KANAL

Moderately \( J = 116 \)

Verse 1:
Run, running all the time; running to the

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Don't let me fall out of love.

Chorus:
Run - ning, run - ning as fast as we can. Do you think we'll make it? We're...

run - ning keep hold - ing my hand so we don't get sepa - rated...

Running 5 - 3
running as fast as we can. I really hope we make it.

We're running, keep holding my hand, so we don't get

separated. Doo, doo, doo.
Verse 3:
Be, be the one I need.
Be the one I trust most.
Don't stop inspiring me.

Pre-chorus 2:
Sometimes it's hard to keep on running.
We work so much to keep it going.
Don't make me want to give up.
(To Chorus:)

Running - 5 - 5
think that we connect, that the chemistry's correct,
trudging on what's mine, and you're taking up my time.

Your words walk right through my ears presuming to tell you,
Don't have the courage inside me to tell you,

I like what I hear. "Please, just let me be."
And now I'm

stuck in the, the web you're spinning. You've
caution, telephonic invasion. I'm
get me for your prey...)

Sorry I'm not home right now. I'm

walking into spiderwebs, so, leave a message and I'll call

you back.

A likely story, but

leave a message and I'll call you back.

And
it's all your fault. I screen my phone calls. No

matter, matter, matter, matter who calls, I gotta

screen my phone calls.

To Coda

Spiderwebs - 8 - 4
Eb maj7

Gm

Now it's gone too deep.
You wake me

Eb maj7

Gm

in my sleep.
My dreams be

Eb maj7

Gm

come night mares 'cause you're
It's all your fault.
I screen my phone calls.

No matter, matter, matter who calls,
I gotta screen my phone calls.

It's all your fault.

It's all your fault.
No matter who calls.
No matter who calls.

Lead vocal ad lib.

I'm walking into spiderwebs, so,

leave a message and I'll call you back. I'm walking into

spiderwebs. Leave a message and I'll call you back.
Simple Kind Of Life

Words and Music by GWEN STEFANI

Gtr. tuned down 1 whole step:
© D © F
© G © A
© C © D

Moderately  † = 116

Guitar →  Em(9)  Em  D(9)  D
Piano →  Dm(9)  Dm  C(9)  C

Verse:
Em(9)
Dm(9)
Em
Dm
D(9)
C

1. For a long time I was in love.
2. I'm so ashamed I've been so mean.
3. See additional lyrics

Not only in love I was obsessed
I don't know how it got to this point.

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I went with a friendly ship

ways that was no one else could touch.

It didn't work out, I'm covered in shells
You came along, I'm hunting you down

Chorus:

1. And all I wanted was the simple things
2. Like a sick doctor a busier
3. See additional lyrics

Simple Kind of Life - 5 - 2
simple kind of life.
looking for a fight.

And all I need-
want-

ed was a simple man,
so I could be a wife.

ed was the simple things,
simple kind of life.

1. Dmaj7
Cmaj7

2. Dmaj7
Cmaj7

Bridge:
Em
Dm

Em(maj7)
Dm(maj7)

Em7
Dm7

Em6
Dm6

If we met tomorrow for the very first time,

Simple Kind of Life - 5 - 3
TRAPPED IN A BOX

Words and Music by
GWEN STEFANI, ERIC STEFANI,
TONY KANAL and THOMAS DUMONT

Moderately bright ska \( j = 126 \)

Verse 1:

1. Trapped in a box of tremendous size, it distorts my vision, it closes my eyes. At

tacks filthy files and pollutes in the skies. It sucks up our lives and pro-

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Trapped in a Box

Verstes 2, 3, & 4:

2. Trapped in a box, four walls as sky, got a
   trapped in a box, I'm not alone.

4. Trapped in a box, my life becomes void,
   screen for a window about two feet wide.

Know all of others with a box as their home.

My mind rides and slides as my circuits are fried.

Light trolleying my mind, what to eat, what to buy.

Sub
This is not enough for human to grow.
how to live, how to die.

Trapped in a box.

Chorus:
Oh, trapped in a box, watch the, the world as it
flocks to life's paradox. We're all...
trapped in a box.

3. I'm box.

(Instr. solo ad lib...)

...end solo)
Bridge:

Always wanting a different view.

Instant gratification

cation for you. Reality gone with a single click,

I just hope that switch won’t stick.
Coda

box.

Oh, trapped in a box, watch the,

the world as it flocks to life’s

para...
We're all trapped in a box.

[Music notation]
Just A Girl
It's My Life
Hey Baby featuring Vanity Kills
Bathwater
Sunday Morning
Hella Good
New
Underneath It All featuring Lucky 21
Excuse Me Mr.
Running
Spiderwebs
Simple Kind Of Life
Don't Speak
Ex-Girlfriend
Trapped In A Box

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