FOOL FOR YOUR LOVE

Words and Music by
RIK EMMETT, MIKE LEVINE and GIL MOORE

Medium Rock tempo

E D E D E D E A

Hey, mama, say what you wanna tell me. Your love is vicious, slightly malicious, coiled like a snake in your heart. I know you've been runnin' all over town, honey. Man is a hard one, cold as a

© 1981, 1982 TRIUMPHSONGS (CAPACI)
All Rights Reserved
But what should I do? Like I was at the start. But I love can run hot, love can turn cold; break your heart in two, or so I've been told. And I know, oh, baby. I can't you see what I need, oh, baby. I want you to hear what I say. I'm just a
fool for your love.
I'm a fool for your love, baby.
Yes, I'm a fool for your love.

1. D
2. D.S. and fade

I'm just a
MAGIC POWER
Words and Music by
RIK EMMETT, MIKE LEVINE and GIL MOORE

Moderately

\[ \text{\textit{C(add F\#)}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj7/B}} \]

Some-thin's at the edge of your mind, You don't know what it is...

\[ \text{\textit{Gmaj7/B}} \]

Some-thin' you were hop-in' to find, but you're
not sure what it is. Then you hear the music, and it

all comes crystal clear. Music does the talk-

in' says the things you want to hear. I'm young, I'm

wild, I'm free. Got the magic pow-

C(add F#)

Gmaj7/B

C(add F#)

C(add D)

G/B

G

D/F#

Em
er of the music in me. I'm young, I'm wild, I'm free. Got the magic power.
climbs into bed, she pulls the covers overhead and she turns.

er her little radio on. She's had a rotten day,

so she hopes the DJ's gonna play her favorite song.

It makes her feel much bet-
she, brings her closer to her dreams. A little magic power makes it better than it seems.

She's young, now. She's wild, now. She wants to be free.

She gets the magic power of the music from me. She's
young, now. She's wild, now. She wants to be free.
She gets the magic power of the music from me.
thinking it over, but you just can't sort it out. Do you want

someone to tell you what they think it's all about?

Are you the one and only who's sad and lonely? You're

reachin' for the top. Well, the music keeps you go-
in', and it's never gonna stop.

It's

never gonna stop.

It's never gonna, never

er gonna, never gonna, never

stop.

The
world is full of compromise, the infinite red tape. But the music's got the magic; it's your one chance for escape.

Turn me on, turn me up. It's your turn to dream.

A little magic power makes it
better than it seems.

I'm young, now. I'm wild, now. I want to be free.

I've got the magic power of the music in me.

I'm young, now. I'm wild and I'm free.
Got the magic power of the music,

I got the music in me.

Repeat (vocal ad lib) and fade
ALLIED FORCES

Words and Music by
RIK EMMETT, MIKE LEVINE and GIL MOORE

Moderately bright
No chord

Em 7th.
D 5th.
Em 7th.

N.C.

I've got something on my mind.
Youth culture in overdrive,
I've got something on my mind.
I want you to know.

Em 7th.
D 5th.
Em 7th.

I want you to know.

-----

D 5th.
Em 7th.

Rock troops are on the move.
Too much, too little, too late,
Rock troops are on the move.

© 1981, 1982 TRIUMPHSONGS (CAPAC)
All Rights Reserved
It's start-in' to show...
It's start-in' to show...
'ry where,
'ry where

Strategic weapons are something we don't need.
War games, maneuvers, rehearsals in the night.
We're mobile allies, marchin' ev'ry night...

forces of ev'ry nation, al-lied
forces\textunderscore take control.\textunderscore Allied

forces\textunderscore of my generation,\textunderscore allied

forces\textunderscore of rock 'n' roll.
HOT TIME
(IN THIS CITY TONIGHT)

Words and Music by
RIK EMMETT, MIKE LEVINE and GIL MOORE

Bright Rock 'n' Roll beat

Send-ing out the in-vi-ta-tion,

come and join the cel-e-bra-tion...

© 1981, 1982 TRUMPHSONGS (CAPAC)
All Rights Reserved
This old town is up to something. Everyone's really jumpin'. Rock 'n' roll is dynamite. Got a hot time in this city tonight.
me, ba- by, like a long lost friend, then

roll me o- ver and do it a- gain. I'm

so high, I'm on the ceil- ing. Ev- ry- bod- y's

got the feel- ing. Mu- sic's like pure dy- na- mite. Got a
hot time in this cit-y to-night, hot time in this cit-y to-night, hot

La-dies and gen-tle-men, lend me your ears. I got the news that you been wait-
in' to hear. It's no trick, it's a rock 'n' roll treat. The
heavy metal kids are dancin' in the street. This whole town is really havin' a ball.

Even got 'em rockin' down at City Hall. Never seen such a beautiful sight. We got a hot time in this
city to-night, hot time in this city to-night.
Tacet

Time in this city tonight.

Hard rock rhythm is in your soul.

Baby, let the good times roll.
Neigh-bors wan-na call the cops. The party's nev-er gon-na stop.
Everything's gon-na be all right...
Got a hot time in this cit-y to-night.
The days grow shorter and the nights are getting long,
The Good Book says it's better to give than to receive,
You think a little more money can buy your soul some rest.

Feels like we're running out of time,
I do my best to do my part,
You better think of something else instead.

Every day it seems much harder,
Nothing in my pockets; I got
You're so afraid of being
telling right from wrong,
Nothing up my sleeve,
Honest with yourself.

You got to read,
I keep my magazine,
You better take a
_be tween_ the lines.

Don't get dis-

ic in my heart.

Keep up your

look in side your head.

Nothing is

cour aged,

spir it,

keep up faith, ba by.

don't be a fraid. We can

not h ing good is free. But I can

eas y,

I am make it

through an other day,

I can make it

count ing on you.

You know

tell you where to start.

You take a

worth the price we pay.

what you've got to do.

look in side your
Fight the good fight ev'ry moment, ev'ry minute, ev'ry day.

Fight the good fight ev'ry moment. It's your only way.
Dm  Em/D  F/D  Em/D
All your life, you've been waiting for your chance
where you'll

Dm  Em/D  F/D  Em/D  Dm
fit into the plan.

Em/D  F/D  Em/D  Dm
But you're the

Em/D  F/D  G/D  Bb/D
cresc.

Em/D  F/D  G/D  Bb/D
master of your own destiny, so give and take the best that you
C/D

D.S. ♫ al Coda ♫

Coda
C(add D)

heart.

Bb6

Csus2

There's an answer in your heart.

Dm

Bb

C

G

F

Fight the good fight ev'ry moment,

Dm

Bb

C

G

F

ev'ry minute, ev'ry day.
PETITE ETUDE
Music by RIK EMMETT

Slowly, in 2

Guitar

Dm7
G
G/B
C
G/B

Am
Am/G
Dm/F
E

Am
A7
Dm7

G
G7/B
C
G/B
Am
C/G

Dm7-5
E
Am9

© 1981, 1982 TRIUMPHSONGS (CAPAC)
All Rights Reserved
ORDINARY MAN

Words and Music by
RIK EMMETT, MIKE LEVINE and GIL MOORE

Moderately slow, in 2

© 1981, 1982 TRIUMPHSONGS (CAPAC)
All Rights Reserved
Look in the mirror; tell me, what do you see?

Or can you lie to yourself like you're lyin' to me? Do you

fall asleep real easy feelin' justified and right? Or do you

wake up feelin' empty in the middle of the night? You
want to think you're different, but you know you never can. You're just another ordinary man.

Hey politician, can't believe a word you say. Almighty me-
diao, whose truth d'you sell today?

Watchdog of justice, who

Cmaj7

keeps their eye on you?

Con man, song in hand,

Asus2

who you singin' to?

The more I get to see,

Em

less I understand.

I'm just another ordinary
man.

Ordinary

man.

Just another ordinary

Asus2

Ordinary

man.

comes a time to take a
Em 7fr.
D 5fr. Em 7fr.
G 10fr. Em 7fr.
D 5fr.

Em 7fr.
D 6fr. Em 7fr.
G 10fr. Em 7fr.
D 5fr.

Em 7fr.
D 8fr. Em 7fr.
G 10fr. Em 7fr.
D 5fr.

Em 7fr.

No rest for the wicked!
Ev’rybody’s talkin’

They get it while they can.
But nothin’s gettin’ said.
The preachers and the teachers and your
You're lookin' for the truth; you better take a

local congressman
look inside your head
I see the flash of lightnin'.

played since time began,
hear the thunder roll
A hungry knife, a slice

ants, of life, it cuts another man.
Power finds its way to those who take a stand. Stand up, ordinary man.

Oh yeah.
Once I thought the truth was
gonna set me free.
But now I feel the chains of its re-
sponsibility. I will not be a puppet. I

cannot play it safe. I'll give myself away with a blind

and simple faith. I'm just the same as you. I just

do the best I can. That's the only answer
No such thing as easy answers. You play to win and take your chances.
Here's to health. Here's to wealth. May you never doubt yourself.
SAY GOODBYE
Words and Music by
RIK EMMETT, MIKE LEVINE and GIL MOORE

Moderate Rock beat

Got a lot on my mind... I want to tell you.
Lit-tle girl, dressed... to kill,
I don't know where... to start...
I see through your... dis-guise...

You wanna You're get-tin' way out-ta line... I want to tell you...
be big time, but you nev-er will 'cause I
You're act-in' too damn smart. This little game you're play-
see through all your lies. You say you're some-thing spe-

in' has lost its fun some-how. You talk a real good game.

You had me go-in' but I figured it out. An' I'm not play-in', I'm_
But now the party's over an' you just don't sound, you
just don't sound the same.

Baby, say goodbye.
I'll be leaving in the morning.

Nothing you can do to make me stay.

Baby, say goodbye.
I'll be leavin' in the mornin'.
Say good-bye. It's the only thing to say. Then
I'll be on my way.

1. E  D  A  D  E

2. E  D  A  D  E
A(addB)  B(addE)  E  Emaj7

Don't say you love me.

A(addB)  B(addE)  E  Emaj7

Don't say you love me.

A(addB)  B(addE)  E  Emaj7

Say goodbye.

Don't say you love me.
A(addB)  B(addE)  E

Say good-bye...

Don't say you need me._ Don't say you

Emaj7  A(addB)  B

Say good-bye...

love me._ Don't say you need me._

B  A  B

D.S. § and fade

Ba - by,

f

cresc.