All the songs from her debut album, arranged for piano, voice and guitar.
Daydreamer 14
Best For Last 7
Chasing Pavements 20
Cold Shoulder 24
Crazy For You 28
Melt My Heart To Stone 32
First Love 36
Right As Rain 43
Make You Feel My Love 48
My Name 60
Tired 52
Hometown Glory 65
1. Wait, do you see my heart on my sleeve? It's been there for days on end.
(2.) Taking these chances and getting nowhere. And though I'm

and it's been waiting for you to open up yours too, baby. Come
trying my hardest, you go back to her. And I
now! I'm trying to tell you just how I'd like to hear the words roll out.

think that I know things may never change. But I'm still

of your mouth finally. Say that it's always been me that's made you hoping one day I might hear you say...

feel a way you've never felt before. And I'm

all you need and that you'd never want more. Then
you'd say all of the right things without a clue.

But you'd save the best for last like, I'm the one for you. You should

know that you're just a temporary fix. This is not

rooted with you, it don't mean that much to me. You're just a
fill - er in the space that hap - pened to be free. How
dare you think you'd get a - way with try - ing to play me. Yeah.

2nd Vocal ad lib.
Free time
N.C.

1. Why is it every time I think I've tried my hardest it turns out it ain't enough? You're still not mentioning love. What am I supposed to do to make you want me properly? I'm

2. Free time
N.C.

But despite the truth that I know, I find it hard to
let go and give up on you. Seems I love the things you do, like the

meaner you treat me, more eager I am to persist with this heartbreak of running around. And I

will do until I find myself with you and make you
Free time
N.C.

you've never told before. And be all you need, so that you

never want more. Then you'd say all of the right things without a clue.

a tempo

And you'll be the one for me and me the one for you. Yeah.

Repeat ad lib.
Daydreamer

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

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2. A jaw - drop per looks good... when he
3. Day - dream er... with eyes that make you
walks, is the sub - ject of their talk. He would be hard to
melt, he lends his coat for shel - ter. Plus he's there... for you when he
chase, but good to catch and he could change the world with his hands be - hind his back. Oh...
should - n't be, but he stays all the same, waits for you, then sees you.
Aadd11

You can

find him sitting on your doorstep.

Amaj7

wait—ing for the surprise. And he will

E9

feel like he’s been there for hours, and you can
tell that he'll be there for life.

There's no way I could describe him.

What I've said is just what I'm hoping...
But I will find him sitting on my

doors

ing for a surprise.
And he will feel like he's been there for hours, and I can tell that he'll be there for life. And I can tell that he'll be there for life.
Chasing Pavements
Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

1. I've made up my mind, don't need to think it over. If I'm wrong I am right, don't need to look no further. This ain't lust, I know this is love.

2. But if
(2.) I tell the world, I'll never say e-nough, 'cause it was not said to you, and that's ex-
(3.) build my-self up and fly a-round in cir-cles, wait-ing as my heart drops and my

- act-ly what I need to do if I back be-gins to tingle. Fin-al-ly, end- up with you. I could__this be it or

Should I give up? Or should I just keep chas-ing pave-ments e-ven if it leads no-where?

Or would it be a waste e-ven if I knew my place? Should I
should I just keep chasing pavement—Should I give up? Or should I just keep chasing pavement?

leads nowhere?—Yeah. Should I give up? Or should I just keep chasing pavement even if it leads nowhere? Or would it
be a waste even if I knew my place? Should I leave it there? Should I

give up? Or should I just keep on chasing pavements? Should I

just keep on chasing pavements? Or

leads nowhere?
Cold Shoulder

Words & Music by Adele Adkins

\[ \text{Am} \quad \begin{array}{c}
1. You say it's all in my head, and the things I think just don't make sense. \\
2. Days when I see you, you make it look like I'm see-through. \\

\text{Em} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{Drums} \\
\text{L.H.} \\
\end{array} \]

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Ern:

Don't turn it round on me, like it's my fault. See, I can't be lied.

Em

Doin' time when your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied. You know I ain't fault.

G

Ain't no way I can see that look in your eyes, the one that shoots me each and every time. You know just how you feel... I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too when you.

C

Don't turn it round on me like it's my fault. See, I can't be lied.

G

Doin' time when your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied. You know I ain't fault.

C

Ain't no way I can see that look in your eyes, the one that shoots me each and every time. You know just how you feel... I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too when you.

G

Don't turn it round on me like it's my fault. See, I can't be lied.

G

Doin' time when your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied. You know I ain't fault.

G

Ain't no way I can see that look in your eyes, the one that shoots me each and every time. You know just how you feel... I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too when you.

G

Don't turn it round on me like it's my fault. See, I can't be lied.

G

Doin' time when your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied. You know I ain't fault.

G

Ain't no way I can see that look in your eyes, the one that shoots me each and every time. You know just how you feel... I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too when you.

G
you look at me and wish I was her.

2. These Time and time again I play the role of fool just for you, and even in the daylight when you're gaming, I don't see through.

Try to look for things I hear but my eyes never find. No, I don't know how you play.
You grace me with your cold shoulder, when-ever
you look at me and wish I was her. You show-er me with words made of knives.

When-ev- er you look at me and wish I was her. You
Crazy For You
Words & Music by Adele Adkins

Crazy

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Em} \]

1. Found myself today singing, I can't help myself but spin. I
2. Lately with this state I'm in, I'm crazy for you, wish you'd come over.
3. I'm crazy, If I am, I'm crazy for you. I'm crazy for you.
4. Spin me loosely, for I'm spinning closer to you.
2. Sometimes sitting in the dark wishing you were here turns me crazy, but it's you who makes me lose my head and turn me into a crumbling fool.

3. And I keep on
Tell me to run and I'll race. If you want me to stop, I'll freeze. And if you want me gone, I'll leave. Just hold me closer, baby. And make me crazy for you.

To Coda

Cra—

Cra—
Verse 5:
My, oh my, how my blood boils,
It's sweetest for you.
It strips me down bare
And gets me into my favourite mood.

Verse 6:
I keep on trying,
I'm fighting these feelings away.
But the more I do,
The crazier I turn into.
Melt My Heart To Stone

Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

\[ \text{Em7} \quad \text{A}^7 \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Bm6} \]

1. Right under my feet is air made of bricks...
2. Each and every time I've turned round to leave...

That pulls me down and turns me weak for you...
I feel my heart begin to burst and bleed...

I find myself repeating like a broken tune and I'm...
So, desperately I try to link it with my head but in-

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Em7 A7 D

I fall back to my knees.  As you

D/C G

I give in to my pretendings, which for -

F# F#/A# Bm Bm7

give you each time. Without me know -

give you once again. Without me know -

Em7 A D

they melt my heart to stone. And I hear your
words that I--made up. You say my name like there could be--an--us--

I best tidy up my head. I'm the only one-- in love. I'm the

To Coda 1.  

only one-- in love.

Why do you steal my hand whenever

4
I'm standing my own ground? You build me

up and leave me there. Oh, I hear your

Φ Coda

Gm6 Em7 A7 D Bm7 G A7 D Bm

Gmaj7 A7 D Bm7 Em A9 D

D.S. al Coda
First Love

Words & Music by Adele Adkins

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{So little to say but so much time. Despite my empty mouth the words are in my mind.}
\end{align*} \]
the one where you smile, because it'll lighten
up my heart when I start to cry.

Forgive me first love but I'm
tired I need to get away.
Don't get so close to change my mind. Please wipe that look out of your eyes. It's bribing me to doubt myself. Simply, 
This love has dried up.
and stayed behind. And if I
stay I'll be a lie,
then choke on words I'd always
hide. Excuse me first love,
but we're through. I need to

taste a kiss from someone new.

Forgive me first love, but I'm too
tired. I'm bored to say the least, and
Am
--- I lack desire. --- Forgive me

F
--- First love. --- Forgive me first love.

C
--- Forgive me first love.

Em
--- Forgive me first love.

Am
--- Forgive me first love.--- Forgive me

Repeat ad lib. and fade
Right As Rain

Words & Music by Adele Adkins, J Silverman & Leon Michels

Original key F# major

\[ J = 137 \]

\[
\begin{align*}
Gm7 & \\
Fmaj7 & \\
Gm7 & \\
Fmaj7 & \\
Gm7 & \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. Who wants to be right as rain? It's better when something is wrong.
2. Who wants to be riding high? When you just crumble back down?
3. Who wants to be right as rain? It's better when something is wrong.

\[
\begin{align*}
Fmaj7 & \\
Gm7 & \\
Fmaj7 & \\
\end{align*}
\]

You get excitement in your bones, and even wrong.

\[
\begin{align*}
Gm7 & \\
Fmaj7 & \\
Gm7 & \\
\end{align*}
\]

You give up every thing you are and even wrong.

\[
\begin{align*}
Fmaj7 & \\
Gm7 & \\
Fmaj7 & \\
\end{align*}
\]

I get excitement in my bones even.
Gm7  
Fmaj7  
Gm7

-er-y thing you do's a game. When night comes and you're on.

-even then you don't get far. They make believe that ev-

-though ev-ry thing's a strain. When night comes and I'm on.

Fmaj7  
Gm7  
Fmaj7

-your own, you can say, I chose to be a-lone. But

-ry thing is exactly what it seems. So

my own, you should know I chose to be a-lone.

Gm7  
Fmaj7  
Gm7  
Fmaj7

Who wants to be right as rain? It's harder when you're on top. 'Cause when

at least when you're at your worst you know how to feel things. See, when

who wants to be right as rain? It's harder when you're on top. 'Cause when
hard work don't pay off... and I'm tired, there ain't no room in my bed as far as I'm concerned, so wipe that dirty smile off. We...

won't be making up; I've cried my heart out, and now I've had enough of...

love... Oh... no...
Go a-head and steal my heart to make me cry a-gain, 'cause it will nev-er hurt as

much as it did then, when we were both right and no-one had blame, but

now I give up on this end-less game. 3. 'Cause

No room in my bed as far as I'm con-cerned, so wipe that dirt-y smile.
Am7  Abm  Gm9  
Am7  Abm7

off. We won't be making up; I've cried my heart out, and

Gm9  Am7  Abm7  Gm9

now I've had enough of love.

Am7  Gm9  
Am7

Yeah, enough. Woah.

Gm9  Am7  Gm9  Fmaj7

oh oh oh. Woah, oh doot 'n' doo.
Words & Music by Bob Dylan

1. When the rain is blowing in your face, and the whole world is on...
2. When the evening shatters and the stars appear, and there is no one there to dry...
Eb  Ebm  Bb

your case... your tears... I could offer you a warm embrace... I could hold you for a million years...

C7  Eb/F  Bb

to make you feel my love... to make you feel my love...

Eb  Bb/F  Gaug  Eb/G

I know you haven’t made your mind up yet... but I would never do you wrong... The storms are raging on the rolling sea... and on the highway of regret...

Bb  Eb  Bb

I’ve known it from the moment that we met... the winds of change are blowing wild and free...
no doubt in my mind where you belong.
you ain’t seen nothing like me yet.

3. I’d go hungry, I’d go black and blue.
4. I could make you happy, make your dreams come true.

I’d go crawling down the avenue.
Know there’s nothing that I wouldn’t do.
Go to the ends of the earth for you
to make you feel my love.

To Coda
to make you feel my love.
Words & Music by Adele Adkins & Francis White

Original key B major

\[ J = 100 \]

1. Hold my hand while you cut me down. It had
2. Where’d you go when you stayed behind? I looked

only just begun but now it’s over now. And you’re
up and inside, down and outside, only to find a

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Em/G
up cold.
H
my smile.

in the heat of moments with your heart playing up cold.
double taking punching heart-ache laughing at my smile.

Am
I'm between the middle watching hastiness unfold. On
get closer and you obviously

C
my eyes you were smiling in the spotlight, dancing with the night when I

Am
fell off your mind. I prefer her.

N.C.
tired of trying; your teasing ain’t enough. Fed up of

buying your time when I don’t get nothing back. And for

what? And for what? And for

what? When I don’t get nothing back. Oi, I’m
tired of teasing ain't enough. Fed up of
buying your time when I don't get nothing back. And for

what? And for what? And for
To Coda

Fmaj7

what?

When I don’t get nothing back. Oh, I’m
tired.

E7

Fmaj7/G

G

Gsus4

Am7

Fmaj7

G

Am7

Fmaj7/G
should have known.

Never mind, said your open arms. I couldn’t help the leap that tripped me back into them. Even though I’m
Coda

Fmaj7

C

Am7

tired.

Fmaj7

C

Am7

Fmaj7

C

Am7

Fmaj7

E7

Fmaj7
Repeat and fade
My Same
Words & Music by Adele Adkins

\[ J = 126 \]

\[ \text{Em}^{-3/4} \quad \text{Gmaj7/D} \quad \text{Em}^{-3/4} \quad \text{D#} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Gmaj7/D} \]

Aye aye aye aye aye. Aye aye aye aye

\[ \text{Em}^{-3/4} \quad \text{D#} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Gmaj7/D} \quad \text{Em}^{-3/4} \quad \text{D#} \quad \text{Em7} \]

Aye aye aye aye aye aye. You say I’m stubborn and I never give in.

\[ \text{Gmaj7/D} \quad \text{Em}^{-3/4} \quad \text{D#} \quad \text{Em7} \]

I think you’re stubborn ’cept you’re always softening.
(1.) You say I'm selfish, I agree with you on that. I think you're giving, I think
2. I thought I knew myself, somehow you know me more. I've never known this, way too much in fact. I say we've only known each
never before. You're the first to make up when-
other one year. You say, 'Pffft, I've known you
ever we argue. I don't know who I'd be if I
longer, my dear.' You like to be so close, I like to be alone.

You're so provocative, I'm so conservative.
you're, you're, oh oh oh oh oh oh, you're...
Favour'tism ain't my thing, but in the situation
Favour'tism ain't my thing, but I'd be glad to
finger clicks

I'd be glad_ Whoa__
make an excep _ tion.

Walking with each other, think we'd never match at all,
but we do...
I've been walking in the same way as I
like it in the city when the air is so

I've been walking in the same way
like it in the city when the air is so

did: thick and opaque.

I love to see everybody

I've been walking in the same way
like it in the city when the air is so

moment and tutting my heel and strutting my

feet.

Is there anything I can do for you,
I like it in the city when

"Is there anything I can do for you,"
Is there anyone I could call?

"No and thank you, please Madam. I ain't lost just wanna people and the government, everybody taking different sides."

Shows that we ain't gonna stand it. Shows that we are unit...
Shows that we ain't gon-na stand it. Shows that we are united.
Round my hometown, memories are fresh. Round my hometown,
oh, the people I've met are the wonders of my world, are the wonders of my

2nd vocal ad lib.

world, are the wonders of this world, are the

wonders of now.
Am C/G

Doot 'n' doot 'n' doot 'n' doo oh...

C/E Fmaj7 Am

Yeah,

C/G C/E Fmaj7

yeah.

Am C/G C/E

Are the

Am C/G C/E

wonders of my world, are the wonders of my
world, are the wonders of this world, are the wonders of my world, yeah. Of my world,