Eurythmics

Greatest Hits

Love Is A Stranger 2
Sweet Dreams 8
Who’s That Girl? 11
Right By Your Side 14
Here Comes The Rain Again 17
There Must Be An Angel (Playing With My Heart) 20
Sister’s Are Doin’ It For Themselves 24
It’s Alright (Baby’s Coming Back) 28
When Tomorrow Comes 32
Sex Crime (1984) 37
You Have Placed A Chill In My Heart 40
Thorn In My Side 44
Would I Lie To You? 62
Miracle Of Love 48
Angel 52
Missionary Man 56

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Love is a stranger in an open car to tempt you in and drive you far away.
And I want you, and I want you,

and I want you so, it's an obsession.

Love is a danger of a different kind to take you away and
leave you far behind.

And love, love, love is a

dangerous drug, you have to receive it and you still can't get en-

ough of the stuff.
It's savage and it's cruel and it shines like destruction,
comes in like the flood and it seems like religion, it's noble and it's brutal it dist-
torts and deranges and it wrenches you up and you're left like a zombie.

And I want you,
and I want you, and I want you so, it's an ob-

session.

It's guilt edged, glamorous and sleek by de-sign, you know it's jea-lous by na-ture, false and un-kind. It's
hard and restrained and it's totally cool,
it touches and it teases as you
stumble in the debris.

And I want you, and I want you, and I want you

so, it's an obsession.

Repeat to Fade
Sweet dreams are made of this, who am I to disagree? I travel the world and the seven seas,
everybody's looking for something. Some of them want to use you,
some of them want to get used by you, some of them want to abuse you,

some of them want to be abused.

2
Hold your head up,
keep your head up, mov-in’ on._
Hold your head up, mov-in’ on._

Keep your head up, mov-in’ on._
Hold your head up, mov-in’ on._
Keep your head up, mov-in’ on._

Hold your head up, mov-in’ on,_
keep your head up.
Who's That Girl?

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D. A. STEWART

The language of love slips from my lover's tongue
cooler than ice-

creamed and the warmer than the sun,
dumb hearts get broken

just like china cups,
silenced these emotions.

Look at all the foolishness your lover's talk has done.
Right By Your Side

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

(2nd time)

(2nd time)

Ooh Give me two strong arms to touch me in the

G9

A bm7

G9

Asm7

G9

Asm7

G9

A bm7

G9

A bm7

G9

A bm7

G9

A bm7

G9

A bm7

G9

A bm7

G9

A bm7

G9
Everybody needs to give and receive love, yeah.

Every single day can drag us down, down, down, but there's

nothing left to fear when love gets into town.

CODA

Repeat to fade
Here Comes The Rain Again

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

Amadd9

(1,3.) Here comes the rain again falling on my head like a memory.
(2.) Here comes the rain again raining in my head like a tragedy.

Amadd9

falling on my head like a new emotion.
tearing me a part like a new emotion.
I want to walk in the open wind,
I want to breathe in the open wind,
I want to talk like lovers do,
I want to kiss like lovers do,

Want to dive into your ocean,
Is it raining with you, so baby
talk to me like lovers do,

Walk with me like lovers do,

talk to me like lovers do,
Em

F

Am

D

G

So baby

talk to me,

like lovers do.

D.C. to fade
There Must Be An Angel
(Playing With My Heart)

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

La la la (etc.)

Yeah__ No one on earth could feel like this

I'm thrown and over-blown with bliss there must be__
an angel playing with my heart, yeah.

I walk into an empty room and suddenly my heart goes boom.

it's an orchestra of angels

and they're playing with my heart, yeah.

CHORUS

Must be talking to an angel, must be talking to an angel, must be talking to an angel.
Must be talking to an angel, must be talking to an angel,

Must be talking to an angel, must be talking to an angel,

Must be talking to an angel, must be talking to an angel,

I must be hallucinating watching angels
VERSE 2:

No one on earth could feel like this
I'm thrown and over blown with bliss
There must be an angel
Playing with my heart.
And when I think that I'm alone
It seems there's more of us at home
It's a multitude of angels
And they're playing with my heart.
Sisters Are Doin' It For Themselves

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

Medium tempo
Fm

Now, there was a time—
Fm

when they used to say—
Fm

"great man"
Fm

there had to be a "great woman."
Fm

But oh, in these times of change—
Fm

you know that it's no longer true...
Fm

So we're comin' out of the kitch-
'cause there's something we forgot to say to you. We say:

Sisters are doin' it for themselves, standin' on their own two feet and ringin' on their own bells.

Sisters are doin' it for themselves. Now, this is a song to celebrate.
the conscious liberation of the female state.

Mothers, daughters, and their daughters, too.

woman to woman, we're singing with you.

The "inferior sex" has got a new exterior.

We got doctors, lawyers, politicians, too.

Eve
Can you see, can you see, can you see, there’s a woman right next to you.

We say:

Don’t you know that a man still loves a woman

(Just the same though.)
It’s Alright (Baby’s Coming Back)

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

Moderately, in 2

Db

Gb/Db

Cs/Db

Db(no 3rd)
It's all right, baby's coming back,

and I don't really care where he's been, no.

It's all right, baby's coming back,

and I won't turn him around this time, no, no, no.
I'll be your cliff (you can fall down from me).
I'll be your ledge (you can lean upon me).

I'll be your bridge (your flowering tree).
You can still depend on me. And I'll be (the ticking of your clock).
And I'll be (the numbers on your watch).

I'll even be your danger sign.

D.S. al Coda
no. And I'll be
(your grace, your digni-

And I'll be
(your night, your des-

And I'll be
(your comfort and your ease).

I will be your storm-

at seas. And I'll be
(your sharp intake of breath).

And I'll be
(your work; I'll take-

D.S. 8 and fade

And when the world falls to decline
I'll be yours and you'll be mind_
When Tomorrow Comes

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX, D.A. STEWART & PATRICK SEYMOUR

F
Dm
Am

F
C

Bb

night
while
you
were
lying
in
my
arms,

Un-derneath your dream
lit
eyes
shades of sleep and I was have driven you away.

The moon is pale outside and you are fast asleep.

far from here, breathing shifts your careless head.

untroubled by the chaos of our lives, just like a million years before.
Another day, another night has taken you
and we were feeling very small underneath

Again, my dear, the universe, and you know that I'm

gonna be the one who'll be there. When you need

someone to depend upon, when tomorrow comes.
when tomorrow comes. Wait till tomorrow comes, yeah yeah

To Coda D. S. al Coda

Last

CODA

I wanna be with you when tomorrow

1,3

Repeat to Fade

comes. I wanna I wanna
Sex Crime (1984)

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

Can I take this for granted,
And so I face the wall,
With your eyes over me,
Turn my back against it all.

In this place, this wint'ry home,
I know there's always someone in,
How I wish I'd been unborn,
Leave a big hole in the wall,
Wish I was un-living here,
Just where you are looking in.

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Bm

crime,

sex crime.

D

Doo be doo be doo be did-dle doo doo be doo be doo be did-dle doo

Em7

Doo be doo be doo be did-dle doo doo nineteen eighty four. Doo be doo be doo be did-dle doo

To Coda 8

To Coda

Doo be doo be did-dle doo doo be doo be doo be doo doo, nineteen eighty four.

Bm

I'll pull the bricks down one by one

nineteen eighty four.
You Have Placed A Chill In My Heart

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

You have placed a chill in my heart.
You have placed a chill in my heart.

Take me to the desert where there's got to be a whole heap of nothing for you and me, take me to the desert, take me to the sand, show me the colour of your right hand, I'll be the figure of your disgrace, A criss-cross pattern upon your face, A

Love is a temple, love is a shrine, buy some love at the five and dime, a little bit of love for the counter store, get it on credit if you need some more, love is a religious sign, I'm gonna leave this love behind.

Love is pure and love is blind,
woman's just too tired to think about the dirty old dishes in the kitchen sink.
love is rock and love is roll. I just want some one to hold.

I wish I was invisible so I could climb through the telephone.
when it hurts my ear, and it hurts my brain.

and it makes me feel too much, too much, too much, too much. don't cut me
down, when I'm talk-ing to you,

'cause I'm much too tall to feel that small.

D.8 al Coda

You have placed a chill in my heart.

Ad lib. to fade
Thorn In My Side

Words & Music by A. Lennox & D.A. Stewart

(spooken): You gave me such a bad time, tried to hurt me, but now I know.

Thorn in my side, you know that's all you ever were.
Thorn in my side, you know that's all you'll ever be.

A bundle of lies, you know that's all.
So don't think you know better 'cause that's what
G

A

D

that it was worth.

you mean to me.

I should have known
I was feeling

C

G

A

better, but I trusted you at first.

complicated,

I was feeling low.

I should have known
Now every time

better, but I

think of you

got what I deserved.

the bone.

\[\text{Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh} \]
To run away from you was all that I could do.

To run away from you was all that I could do.
Miracle Of Love

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

G   A   Bm

G   A   D   A/C#

Bm

Cruel is the night that covers up your fears.

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tender is the one that wipes away your tears

in a world of illusion there must be a bitter breeze to make you sting so viciously, they

that's covering your mind?
say the greatest coward can hurt the most ferociously.

I'll show you
But I'll show you

something good, something good, oh I'll show you something good when you
something good, something good, oh I'll show you something good if you
open your mind you'll discover the sign that there's

something you're longing to find, the miracle of love

crumbling world falls apart.

will take away your pain, when the miracle of

love comes your way again.
The miracle of love

will take away your pain, when the miracle of

love comes your way again.

D.S. al Coda

The miracle of
Angel

WORDS & MUSIC BY D.A. STEWART & A. LENNOX

F Dm Csus4 C

(1.) Underneath this canopy of

snow,

Where fifty-seven winters took their toll,

Where did you
C

I believed in you,

Like Elvis Presley singing psalms on a Sunday,

(Where did you go?)

Well she's gone to meet her maker,

Back to where she came from,

Come to save her soul,

(Come to save her soul)

Come to save her soul,
Come to take her home, 'cause it's late and past your bedtime.

Angel, my angel, fly over me angel.
She took her life within her hands,
She took her life within her own two hands,
And no-one can tell her what to do now.
And I believed in you, I believed in you,
Like Elvis Presley singing live from Las Vegas.
(Where did you go?)
Well, I was born____ an original sinner, I was born____

from original sin, and if I had a dollar bill____ for all the

things I've done, there'd be a mountain of money piled up to my chin. (Hey!)
My mother told me good, my mother told me strong, she said be

true to yourself and you can't go wrong, but there's
just one thing that you must understand, you can

fool with your brother but don't mess with a

missionary man, don't mess with a missionary man,
F

\[\begin{array}{c}
don't mess with a mis-sion-a-ry man. \quad \text{Well the}
\end{array}\]

\[\begin{array}{c}
jis-sion-a-ry man, he's got God on his side he's got the
\end{array}\]

\[\begin{array}{c}
wom-an in the jun-gle and a mon-ky on a tree, the
\end{array}\]

\[\begin{array}{c}
saints and ap-o-stles back in' up from be hind. He said,
\end{array}\]

\[\begin{array}{c}
\text{Black eyed looks} \quad \text{from those Bi-ble books he's a}
\end{array}\]

\[\begin{array}{c}
'\text{Stop what you're do-ing, get down up-on your knees, I've a}
\end{array}\]

59
man with a mission, got a serious mind. There was a

better believe, believe, believe.

D. S. al Coda

Well I was born
mountain of money.

Don't mess with a missionary man.

mis-sion-a-ry man.

Repeat to Fade

mis-sion-a-ry man.

Don't mess with a
Would I Lie To You?

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. LENNOX & D.A. STEWART

Would I lie to you——

Would I lie to you honey,

now would
I say something that wasn't true, I'm asking you sugar would I lie to you.

1. My friends know what's in store,
2. Tell you straight no intervention,

I won't be here anymore, I've packed my bags,

to your face no deception, you're the biggest fake,

I've cleaned the floor, watch me walking,

that much is true, had all I can take,

walking out the now I'm leaving
door.
Believe me,
I'll make it, make it,

be-lieve me,

I'll make it, make it,
Would I you.

D\% with repeats
to fade on Chorus