Toto

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LOVE HAS THE POWER

Words and Music by
JEAN-MICHEL BYRON and
JOHN CAPER

Moderately
G♯m7

\[ \text{mf} \]

\[
\text{G}^{\#}\text{m7/B} \quad \text{F}^{\#} \quad \text{G}^{\#}\text{m7} \quad \text{mf}
\]

Some people get their kicks out of throwing bricks at me,

Some believe in almighty dollar,

\[
\text{G}^{\#}\text{m7/B} \quad \text{F}^{\#} \quad \text{G}^{\#}\text{m7} \quad \text{mf}
\]

no real reason,

don't believe in nothing at all.

But there's a

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Angry words and bad attitudes, it will
power that's within you.

Never, never ever let you down.

Watching you watching me, it's all to
I believe we have the key

right, liberty and unity. 'cause love will make it right.

Are you listening.
Love has the power, (it's strong as a tower) you can lean on.

Love is a fire, a burning desire.

It's so warm, oh.
One hundred million voices singing.

No weak, no strong, no right.
— no wrong: imagine.
— sensible, the skeptics say.
Wait, and see there's gonna come a day.
Whoa, oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh.
Love has the power, (it's strong as a tower)
you can lean on...
Love is a fire, a burning desire.

it's so warm, oh.

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib.)
AFRICA

Words and Music by DAVID PAICH and JEFF PORCARO

Moderately

A

G#m C#m7

4fr. 4fr.

A

G#m C#m7

4fr. 4fr.

B

I hear the drums

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echoing tonight. She hears only whispers of some

quiet conversation.

She's coming in, twelve thirty flight.
The wild dogs cry out in the night.

Moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me toward sal-
they grow restless, longing for some solitar-

be
I stopped an old man along the way,
I know that I must do what’s right,
Sure as

hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient
Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the

melodies.
Serengeti.
He turned to me as if to say,
I seem to cure what's deep inside,

"Hurry, boy, it's waiting there for you."

frightened of this thing that I've become.

It's gonna take a lot

to drag me away from you.
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do.

I bless the rains down in Africa.

Gonna take some time to do the things we never had.
HOLD THE LINE

Words and Music by
DAVID PAICH

Moderate Rock beat, in 4

F♯m  A/C♯  D6(no 3rd)  E  Esus4  E

It's not in the way that you hold me.

It's not in the words that you told me.
It's not in the way you say you care.
It's not in the way you say you're mine.

It's not in the way you've been treatin' my friends.
It's not in the way that you came back to me.

It's not in the way that you stay till the end.
It's not in the way that your love set me free.

It's not in the way you look or the things that you say that you do.
It's not in the way you look or the things that you say that you do. Hold the
line.

Love isn't always on time.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Hold the line.

Love isn't always on time.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.
F#m   A/C#  D6(no 3rd)  E

2. time.

Love isn't always on

F#m   A/C#  D6(no 3rd)  E

3. time.

Love isn't always on

F#m   A/C#  D6(no 3rd)  E

4. time

Whoa, whoa, whoa.
OUT OF LOVE

Words and Music by STEVE LUKATHER and JEAN-MICHEL BYRON

Moderate Gospel feel, smoothly

L.H. 8vb. throughout

Paint me a picture
I tried to put the
I do admit I

lovers.
gather.
miss you.

Show me the
And I got
There are some

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lovers torn apart.
a grip on my life.
things time can not change.

You made me fall in love with you,
They say there's one born every minute,
And I would be a liar, babe,
if I

dance of lovers takes two.
don for a lifetime.
told you I didn't care.

Somehow the music stopped
life-time
difference,
and so did our love.
if I can't be with you?
babe, when you're not there.

The
I just wanna hold you. I just wanna touch you.

Just let me love you. When I see your face, my heart cries out for you.

I guess that
fools never learn how to fall out of love.

D.S. al Coda (no repeats)

how to fall out of love.

(Guitar solo)
I just wanna hold you. I just wanna touch you.

Just let me love you. When I see your face, my heart cries out for you.

I guess that fools never learn how to fall out of love.
GEORGY PORGY

Words and Music by DAVID PAICH

Moderately

Cmaj7

It's not your situation. I just need consolation.

Just think how long I've known ya. It's wrong for me to own ya, lock and key.

Em9 Em7

templation over you.

I'm not so systematic. It's just that I'm really not confused. I'm just the young.

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an addict for your love. Can't you see?

I'm not the only one that holds you. I never, never should have told

you you're my only girl.

I'm not the only one that holds you. I never, never should have told
you you're my only world...

Georgy Porgy, pudding pie, kissed the girls and made

them cry. Georgy Porgy, pudding pie, kissed the girls and made

them cry. Georgy Porgy, pudding pie,
kissed the girls and made them cry.
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
I’LL BE OVER YOU

Words and Music by
STEVE LUKATHER and RANDY GOODRUM

Moderately

Some people live their dreams,

Some people

Some people’s destiny

close their eyes.

There are no
guar-an-tees,

There are no al-i-bis,

time gone by,

prom-is-es we once made.

That's how our love must be,

What are the rea-sons why—

don't ask why,

It takes some time,

There were the nights
As soon as my heart stops breakin', anticpating, somedays I'll be over you. As soon as my
world is precious, a gift to you and me.
might is right, I beg to disagree.
I say we

gest we treat her right with love and dignity.
all unite and redirect our destiny.
Everybody's looking for some peace of mind.
Our lungs are choking from breathing in air pollution.

Everybody wants to have global peace.
Put down your guns and stop the revolution.

Everyday time we make a restitution.
Press of a button can shake the world to its knees.
Can you hear what I'm saying, whoa, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh,
Can you hear me now?

oh, whoa, oh. oh, oh, whoa, oh.
Moderately (♩ = 3/4)

All I wanna do when I wake up in the morning is
I can see your face still shining through the window on the

see your eyes, Rosanna, Rosanna,
other side, Rosanna, Rosanna,
Never thought that a girl like you could ever care for me,
I didn't know that a girl like you could make me feel so sad.

Rosanna.
Rosanna.

All I wanna do in the middle of the evening is
All I wanna tell you is now you'll never, ever have to

hold you tight,
com-promise,

Rosanna, Rosanna, Rosanna.
Rosanna, Rosanna, Rosanna.
I didn't know you were lookin' for more than I could ever be.
I never thought that losin' you could ever hurt so bad.

Gm

Not quite a year since you went away.
Rosanna, yeah.

Gm

Now she's gone, and I
F/A  Bb

Eb  Bb  F

have to say:

Bb/F  Bb/C  Cm7  Bb/C

meet you all the way,

Cm7  Eb  Bb  F  Gm7  Bb/C  Cm7  Bb/C

meet you all the way,

Cm7  3fr.  Eb  Bb  F  Gm7  3fr.

Rosanna, yeah. Meet you

Rosanna - 5 - 4
all the way, meet you

all the way, Ro-sa-\nna, yeah.

Repeat and fade

Rosanna · 5 · 5
I WON'T HOLD YOU BACK

Words and Music by STEVE LUKATHER

Slow Ballad

If I had— another
Now you're gone; I'm real-
er chance to night
ly not the same

I'd try to tell
I guess I have

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you that the things we had were right.
my self to blame.
Time can't erase.

the love we shared.
the things we said.
But it gives me time to
But it gives me time to

re al ize just how much you cared.
re al ize that you're the one in stead.

You know I won't hold you back
The love we had
just can't be found.
You
I can't hold you back now.
Now that I'm alone,
it gives me time to think about the years

that you were mine. Time can't erase

the love we shared. But it gives me time to

realize just how much you cared. You
STOP LOVING YOU

Medium Rock

There's reflections in my mind, I've tried to look through from the start...

My heart is racing and the night goes on.

You're never really sure what someone else is thinking.

Words and Music by
DAVID PAICH and STEVE LUKATHER

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I can almost hear a laugh, coming from your photograph.

Someone's broken something new, another altered point of view.

Funny, how a look can share a thousand meanings.

Well intended lies, contemplating impossibilities.

I held it in my hand, I did not understand.

Is it really you or is it me that cries her name?
Trying to catch a shooting star, what seems so close can't be that far,
even though you're gone I feel you deep inside.
Oo, dance beneath the light with that look in your eyes.
I can't stop loving you.
Time passes quickly and chances are few.
I won't stop till I'm through loving you, girl...

Play 3 times
No Chord
Moderate Jazz-Rock beat

G#m

Nine - ty - nine,
Nine - ty - nine,
I've been wait - ing _ so _ long.
I keep break - ing _ your _ heart.

G#m/D#
D#
G#

F#7

Emaj7

G#m7

F#7/G#

G#m7

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Oh, ninety-nine, where did we go wrong?
Oh, ninety-nine, how can we be a part?
Oh, ninety-nine,

I love you.

I never thought it would happen.
I feel quite the same.
I don't want to hurt you any more.
I never knew it would work out.

No one to blame.
You know I love you, ninety-nine.

Nine-ty-nine,
you keep
holding my hand. Oh, ninety-nine, they don't know who I am. Oh, ninety-nine,
Oh, we were so sure. Oh, ninety-nine,
I love you.
Am7

C/G G♯+ Am7

C/G G♯+ C/G G♯+

Rain or shine, any kind of weather.

There is n't any thing I would n't do for you.
Let's take what's getting old and make it new.

Eye Black (Instrumental)

to and eye, it's a blind-ing con-fron-ta-

You Day and

I, we're a dead-ly com-bi-na-

tion.

night, you're the pre-cious jewel I tre-a-

sure.
Wanting Don't start mixing truth with jealousy. The every part of you is not a crime. Well,

road we're on is clear as far as I can see. could it be that you're the one that's wrong this time?!

Pamela, don't break this heart of mine; just remember,

it may not heal this time.
Pamela, there is no second chance for the one who leaves it all behind.
Oh, Pamela,
thousands of miles away but all

ways in my heart. Pamela,
don't break this

heart of mine;
just remember, it may not
heal this time. Pamela, there is no
sec ond chance for the one who leaves it all behind.

it all behind.

Repeat and fade
ANIMAL

Words and Music by
DAVID PAICH and
JEAN-MICHEL BYRON

Moderate funk

mf

I've never felt this way with someone,
I never knew.

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I could feel this way, at all.

Predestination by appointment, story

book realities are coming true.

I was scared; you looked so helpless, lust was
dressed in good disguise.

I took you home to meet my mother. Just like Honey,

A body like yours should be arrested.

me, she fell straight in love with you.

I should be locked up in a cage.

We are

You took me to your own apartment. Was it me,

flesh, we are carnal, we are human.

We've.
or does the night do things to you?
got desires we can't contain.

You read from Venus and Adonis.
The smoke alarm is going off again.
When we touch, it's so explosive.

I guess I'm how gonna have to cool you down.
Life's been leading to this.

C'mon baby, we've got tonight.
No one los-
es when two tigers fight.
I'll lift you up,
You be fire.

never let you down.
I'll be the ice.
I'll be the jest-
So c'mon ba-

er by, melt me ooh, so nice.
We're in-stinc-
Is it rhy-

We're absolutely impulsive.

THN, is it magic?

We're animals.
Some girls may turn,

my head but only you, baby, turn me on.
Coda

G13

N.C.

Play 3 times (vocal ad lib.)

E7

C#m7

B13

A13

G13

Ab13

A13

Bb13