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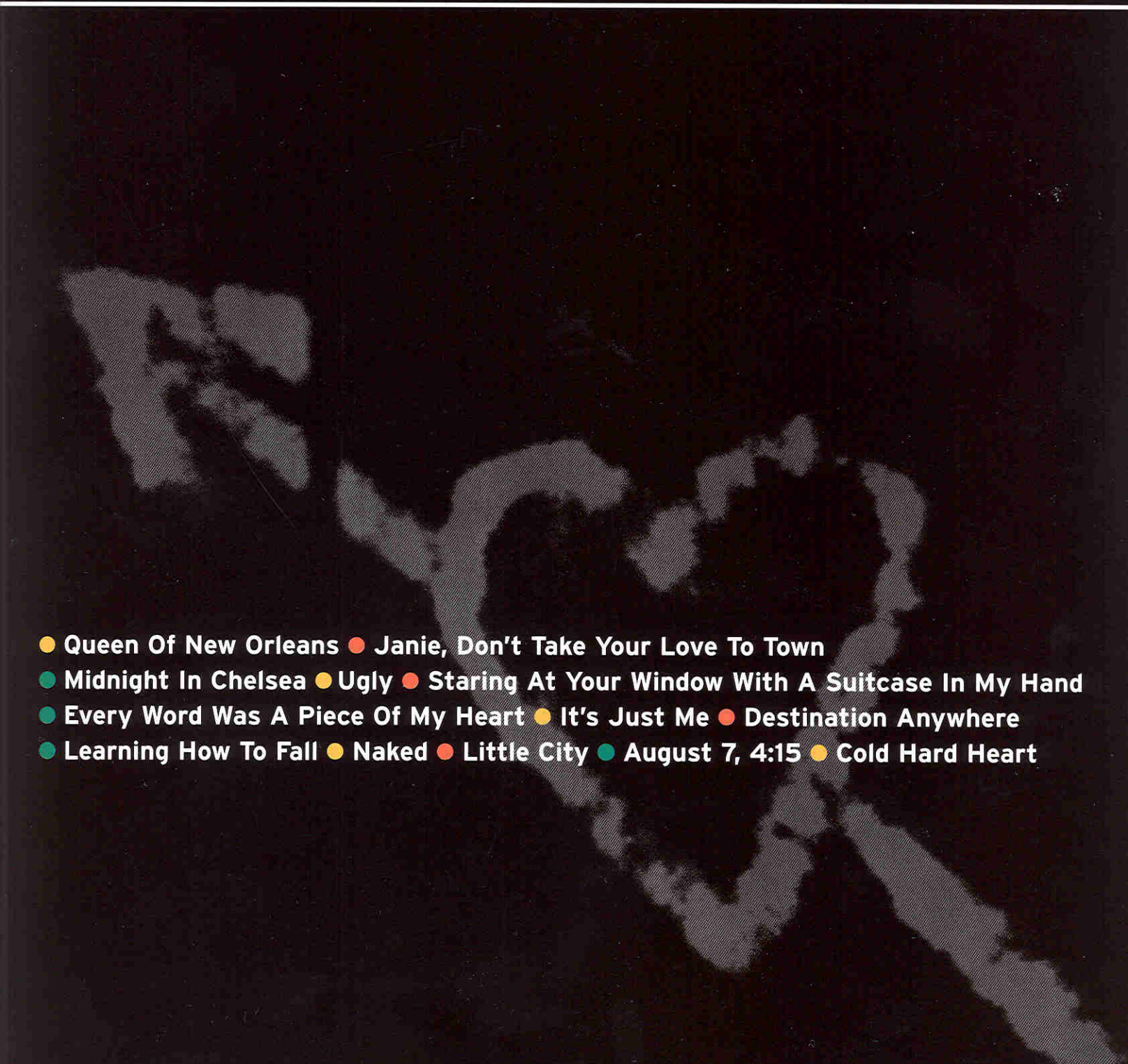

● Queen Of New Orleans ● Janie, Don't Take Your Love To Town
● Midnight In Chelsea ● Ugly ● Staring At Your Window With A Suitcase In My Hand
● Every Word Was A Piece Of My Heart ● It's Just Me ● Destination Anywhere
● Learning How To Fall ● Naked ● Little City ● August 7, 4:15 ● Cold Hard Heart

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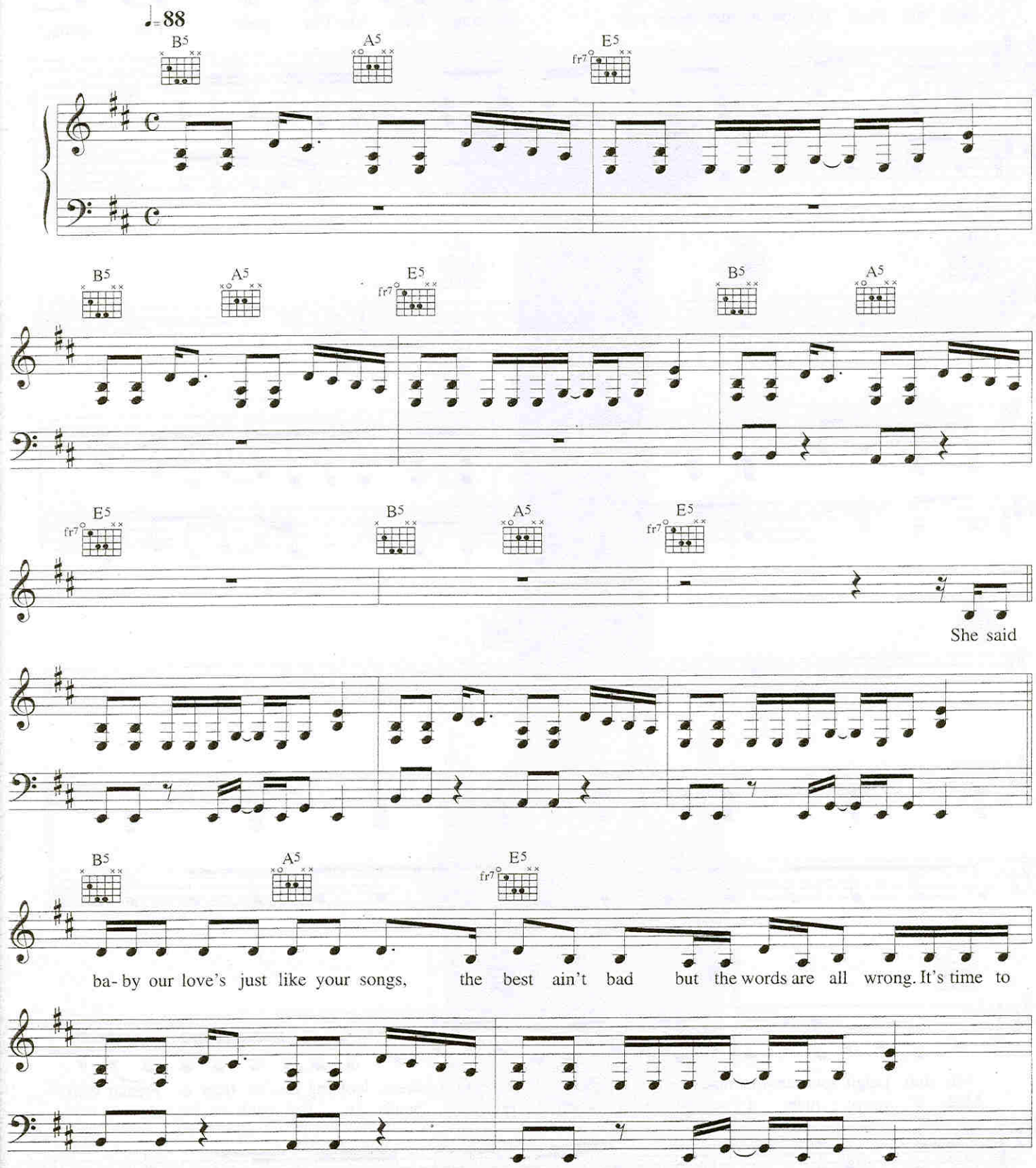
1	Queen Of New Orleans	Page 4
2	Janie, Don't Take Your Love To Town	Page 10
3	Midnight In Chelsea	Page 16
4	Ugly	Page 22
5	Staring At Your Window With A Suitcase In My Hand	Page 26
6	Every Word Was A Piece Of My Heart	Page 33
7	It's Just Me	Page 40
8	Destination Anywhere	Page 49
9	Learning How To Fall	Page 54
10	Naked	Page 59
11	Little City	Page 64
12	August 7, 4:15	Page 70
13	Cold Hard Heart	Page 76

1 Queen Of New Orleans

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi &
Dave Stewart



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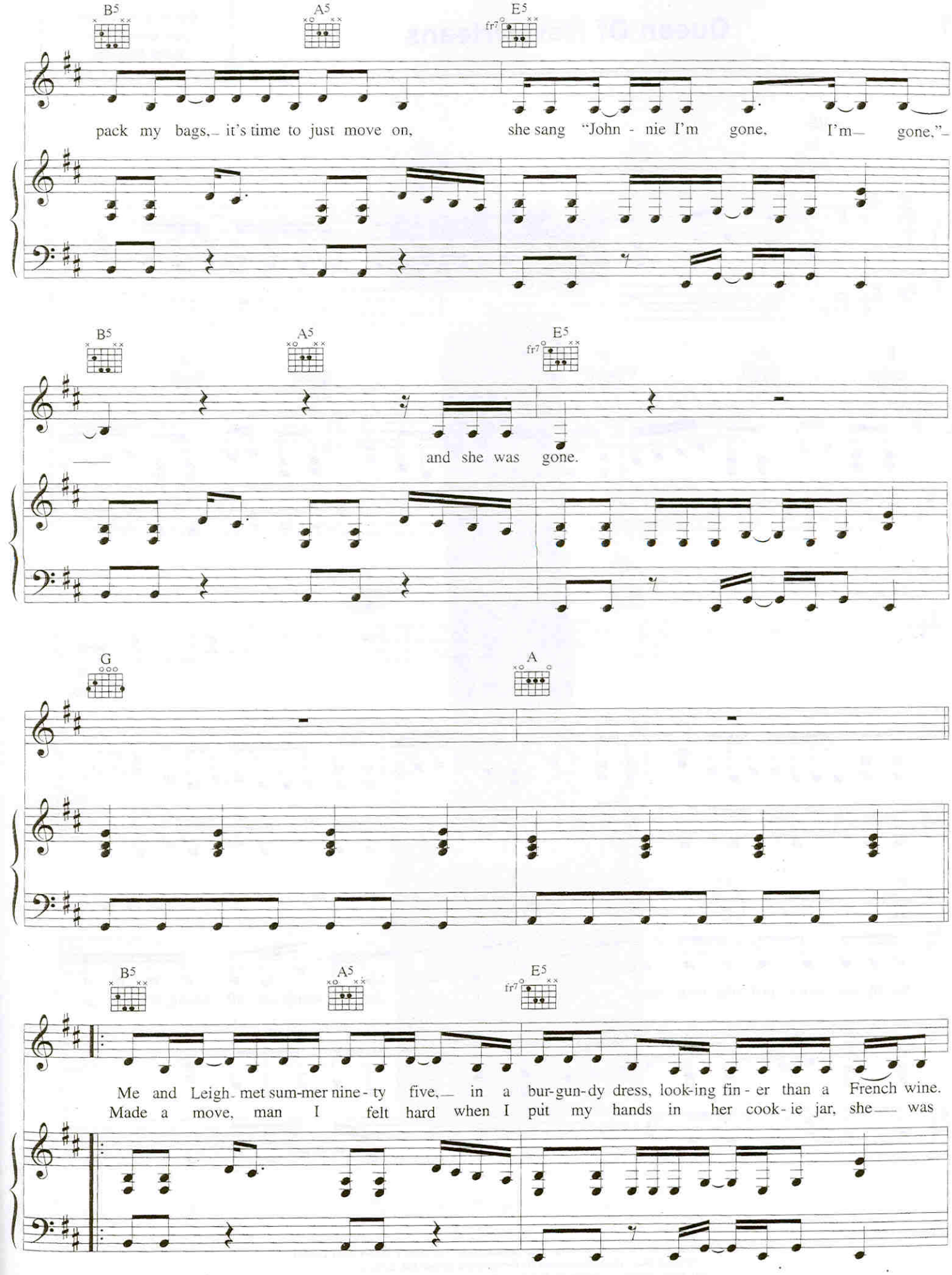
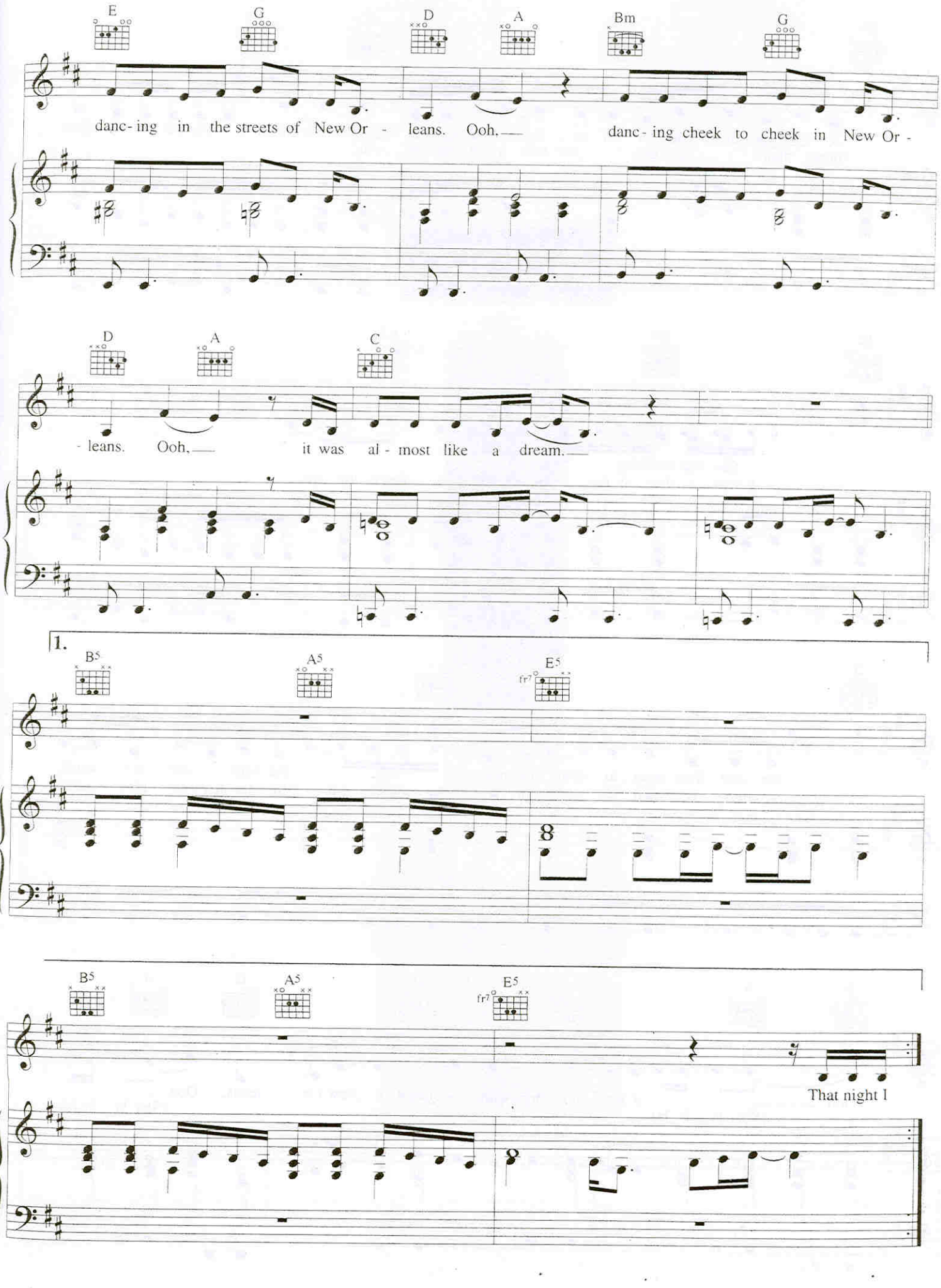
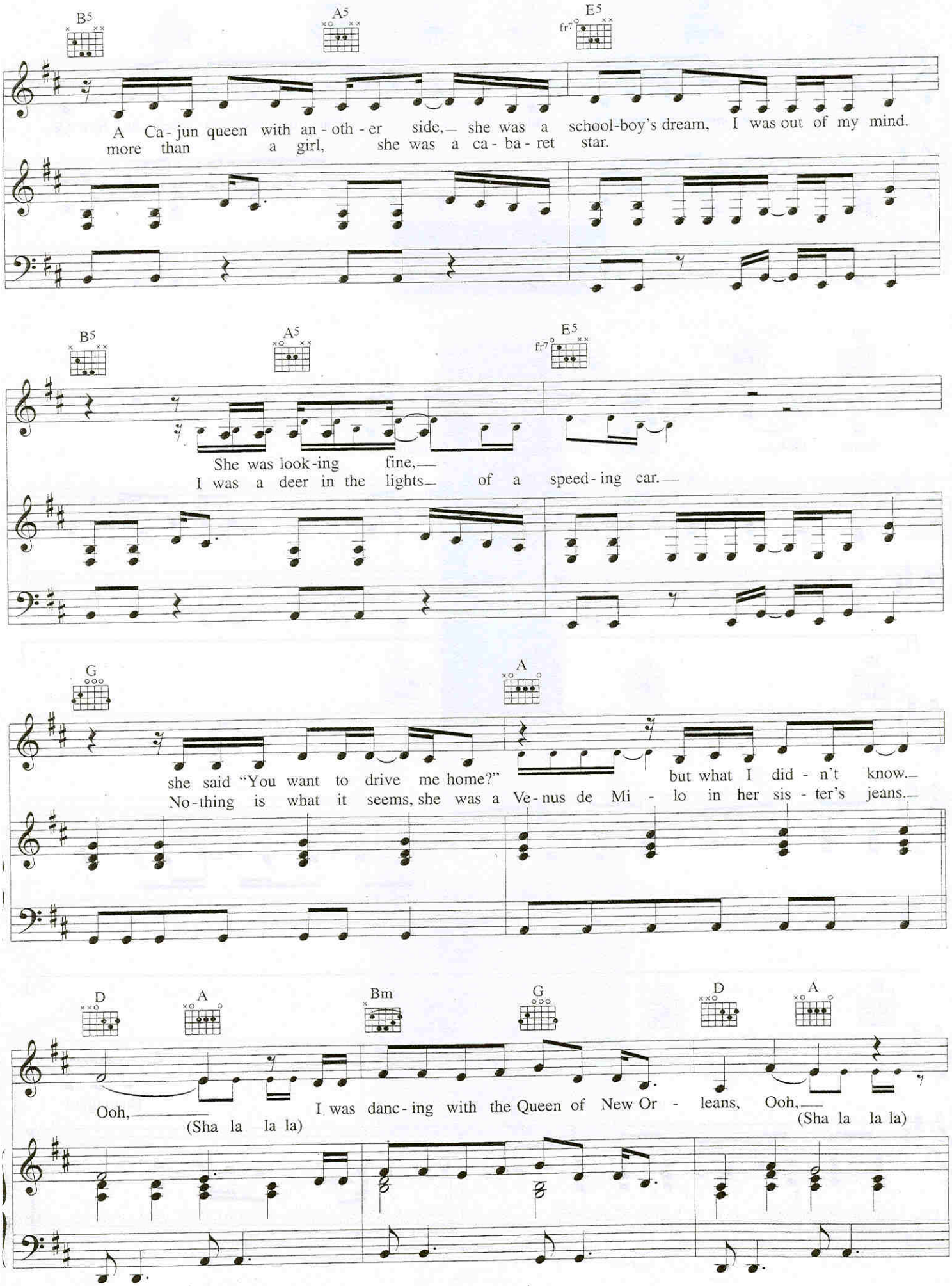
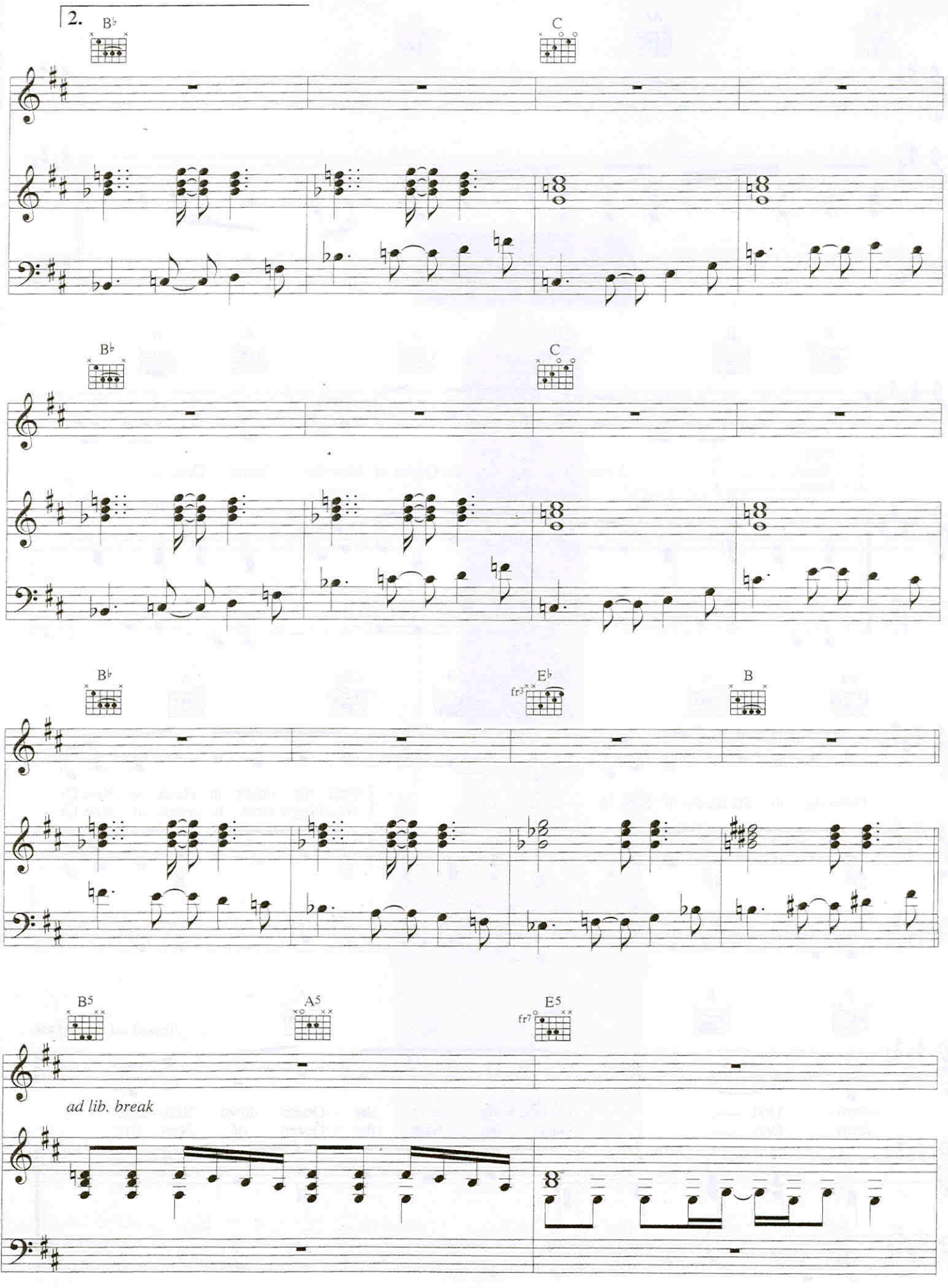
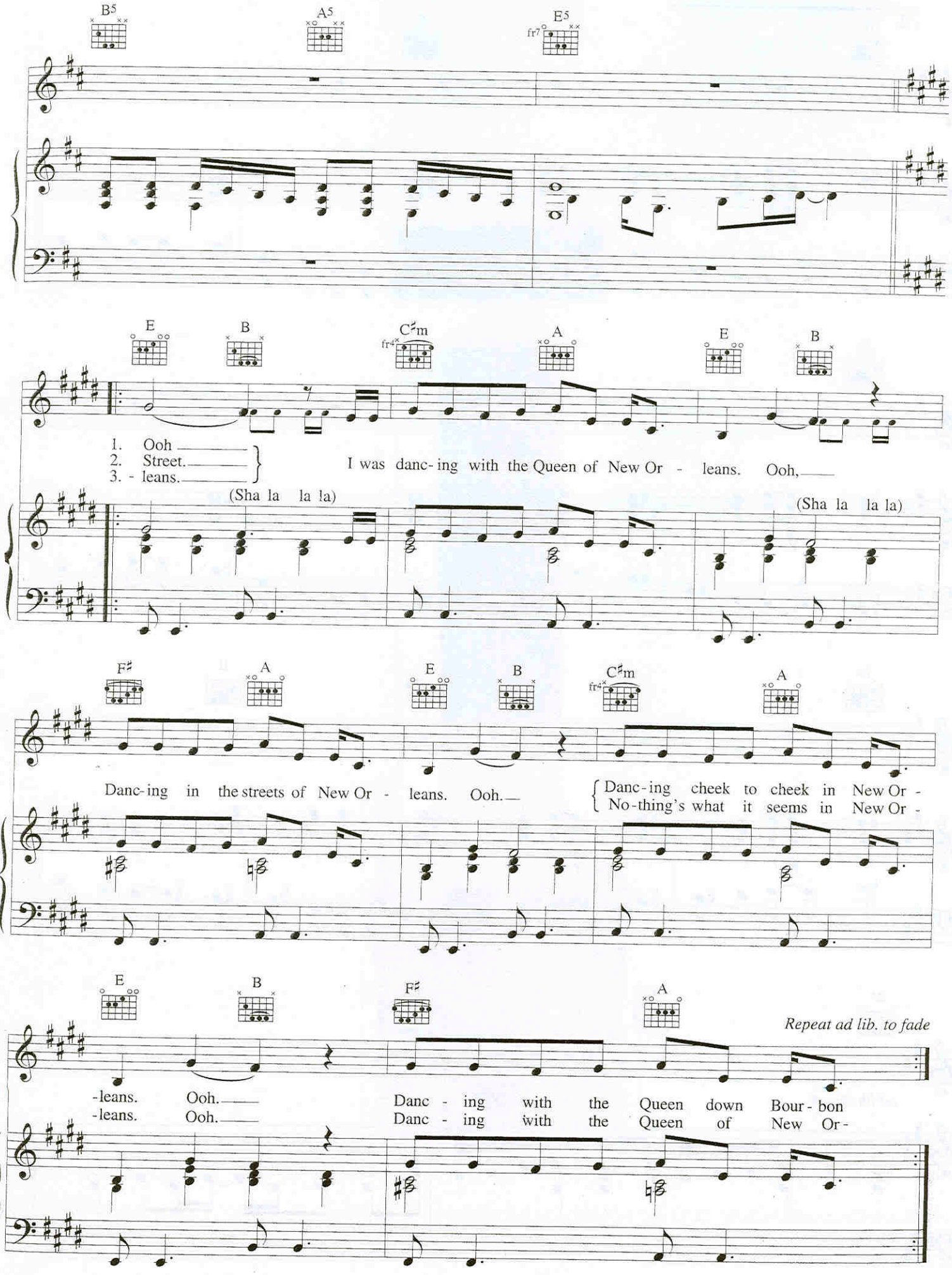

B5
A5
E5
fr7
pack my bags, it's time to just move on, she sang "John - nie I'm gone, I'm gone,"
B5
A5
E5
fr7
and she was gone.
G
A
B5
A5
E5
fr7
Me and Leigh - met sum-mer nine - ty five, in a bur-gun-dy dress, look-ing fin - er than a French wine.
Made a move, man I felt hard when I put my hands in her cook - ie jar, she was


E
G
D
A
Bm
G
danc- ing in the streets of New Or - leans. Ooh, danc- ing cheek to cheek in New Or -
D
A
C
- leans. Ooh, it was al - most like a dream.
1.
B5
A5
E5
fr7
B5
A5
E5
fr7
That night I

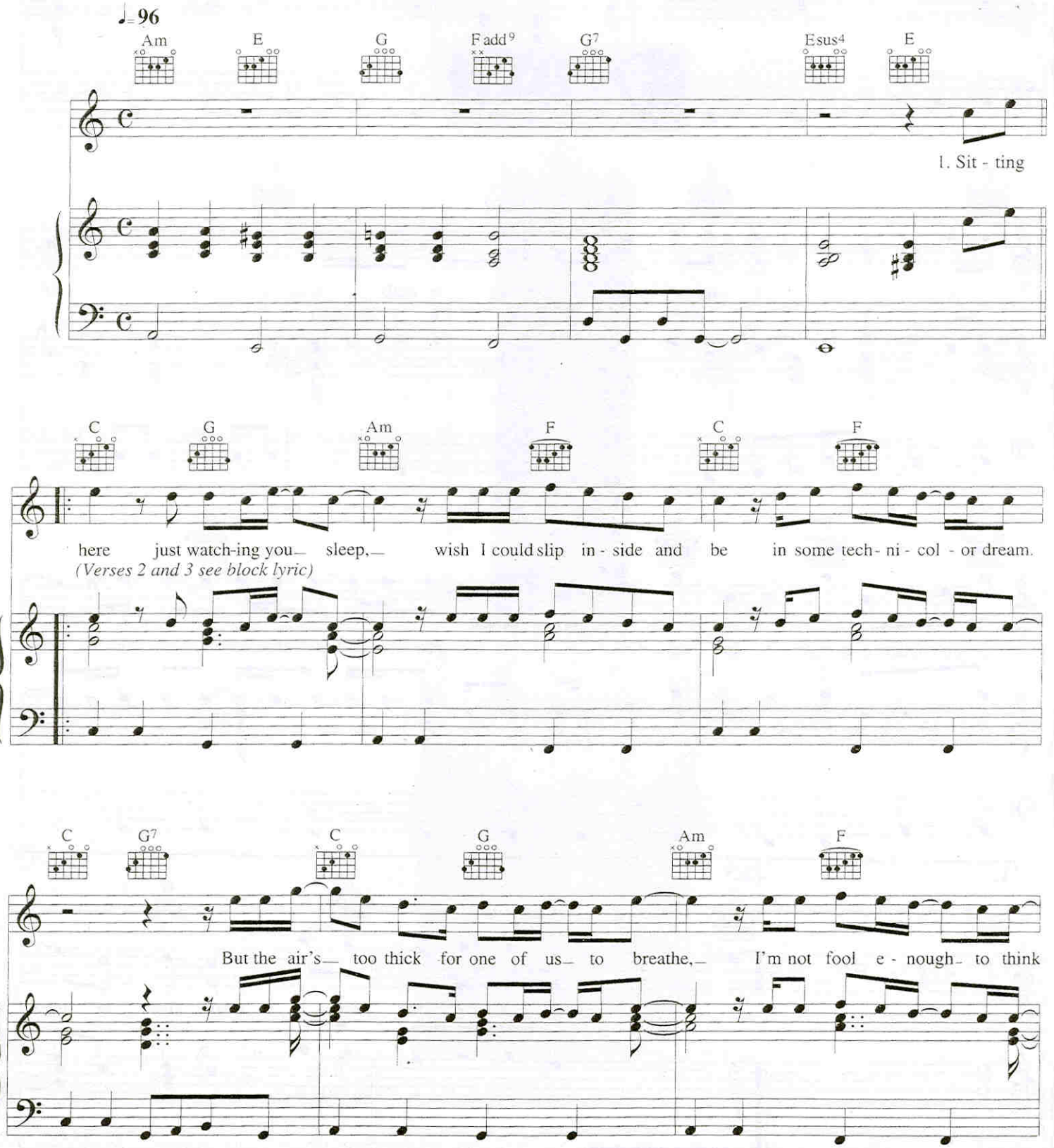

B5
A5
E5
fr7
A Ca - jun queen with an - oth - er side, she was a school-boy's dream, I was out of my mind.
more than a girl, she was a ca - ba - ret star.
B5
A5
E5
fr7
She was look - ing fine,
I was a deer in the lights of a speed - ing car.
G
A
she said "You want to drive me home?" but what I did - n't know.
No - thing is what it seems, she was a Ve - nus de Mi - lo in her sis - ter's jeans.
D
A
Bm
G
D
A
Ooh,
(Sha la la la)
I was danc - ing with the Queen of New Or - leans, Ooh,
(Sha la la la)


2.
B♭
C
B♭
C
B♭
E♭
fr3
B
B5
A5
E5
fr7
ad lib. break


B5
A5
E5
fr7
E
B
C♯m
fr4
A
E
B
1. Ooh
2. Street.
3. - leans.
I was danc- ing with the Queen of New Or - leans. Ooh,
(Sha la la la)
(Sha la la la)
F♯
A
E
B
C♯m
fr4
A
Danc- ing in the streets of New Or - leans. Ooh.
Danc- ing cheek to cheek in New Or -
No- thing's what it seems in New Or -
E
B
F♯
A
Repeat ad lib. to fade
-leans. Ooh.
-leans. Ooh.
Danc - ing with the Queen down Bour- bon
Danc - ing with the Queen of New Or-

2 Janie, Don't Take Your Love To Town

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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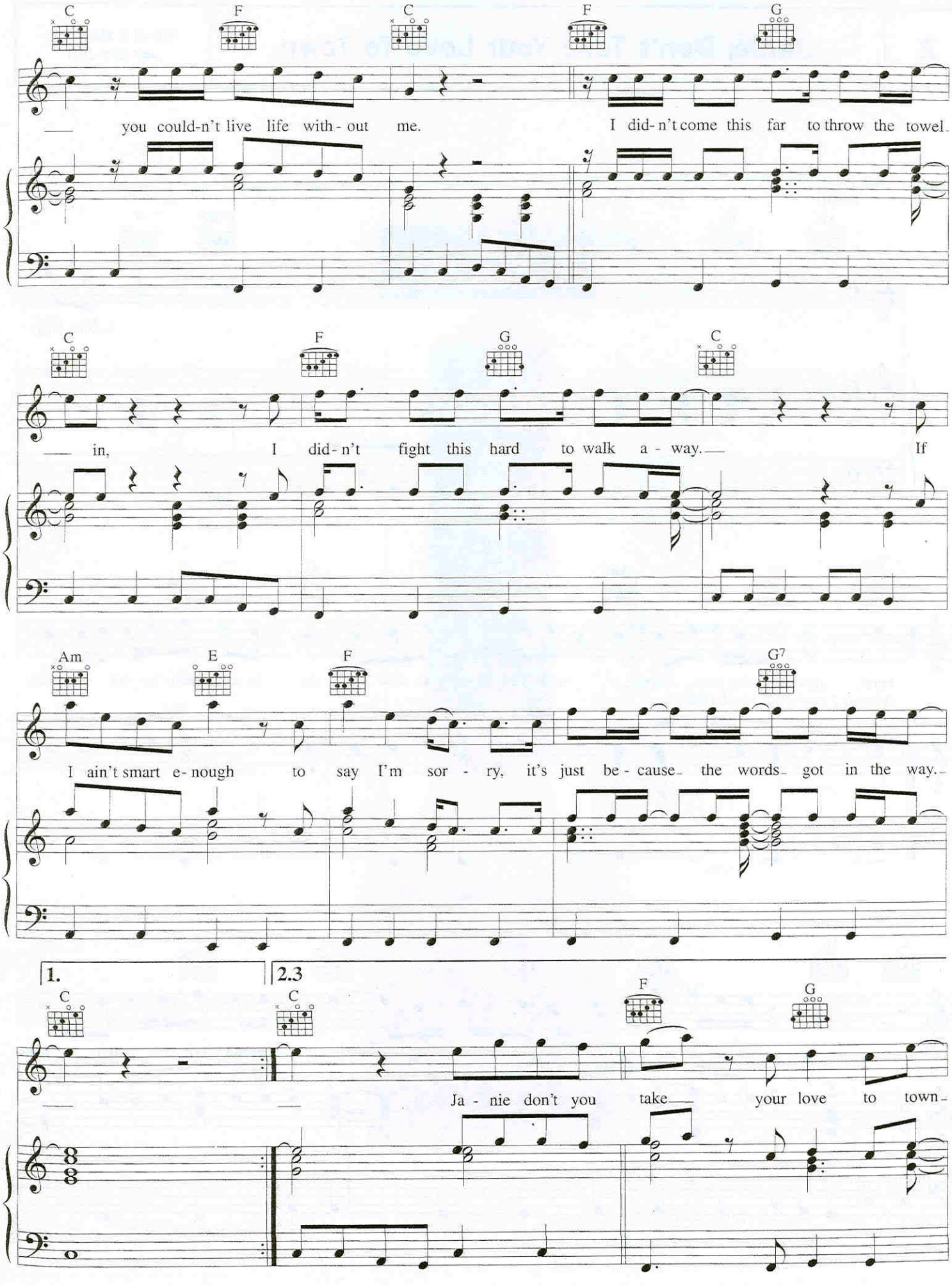
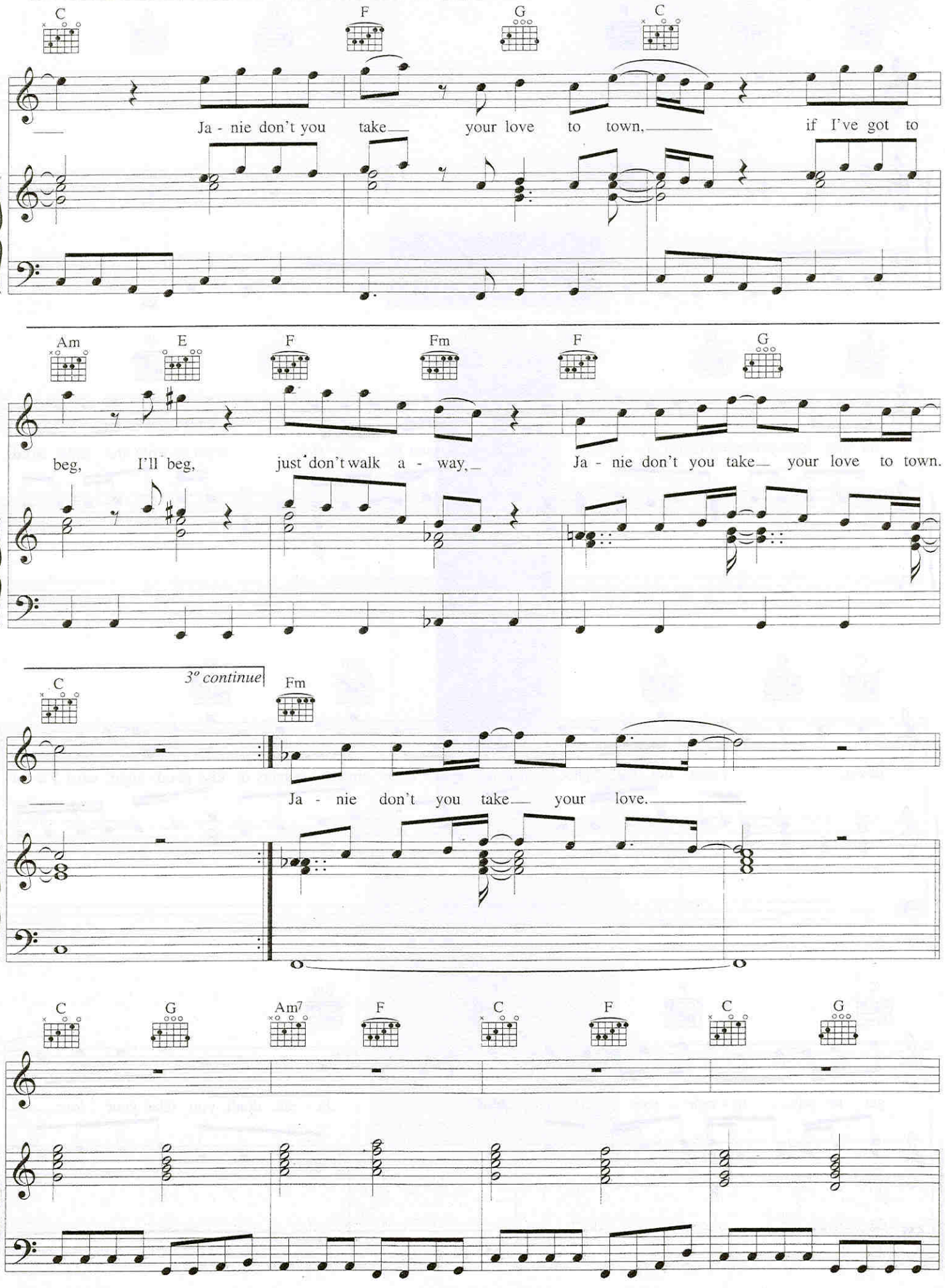
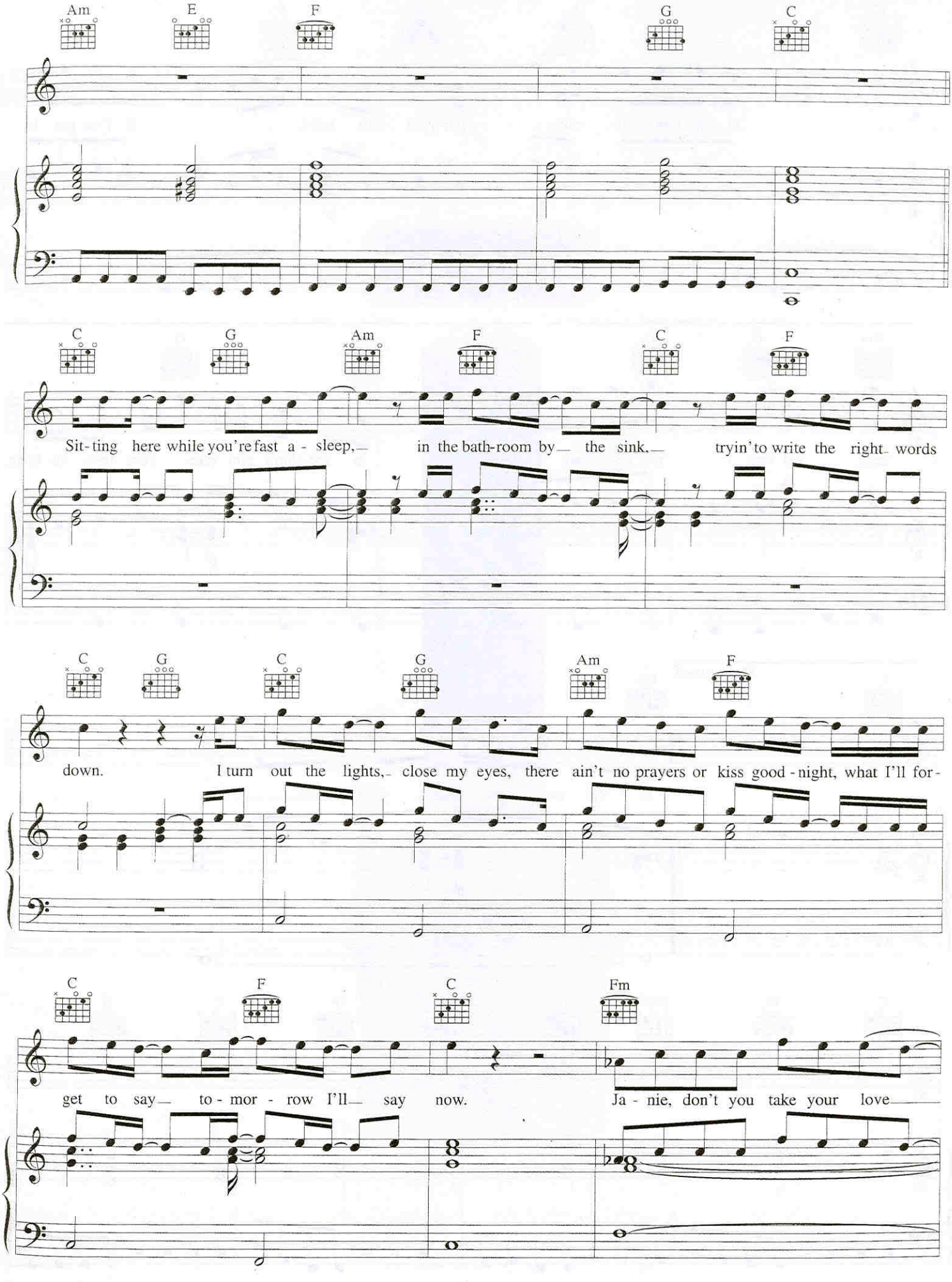
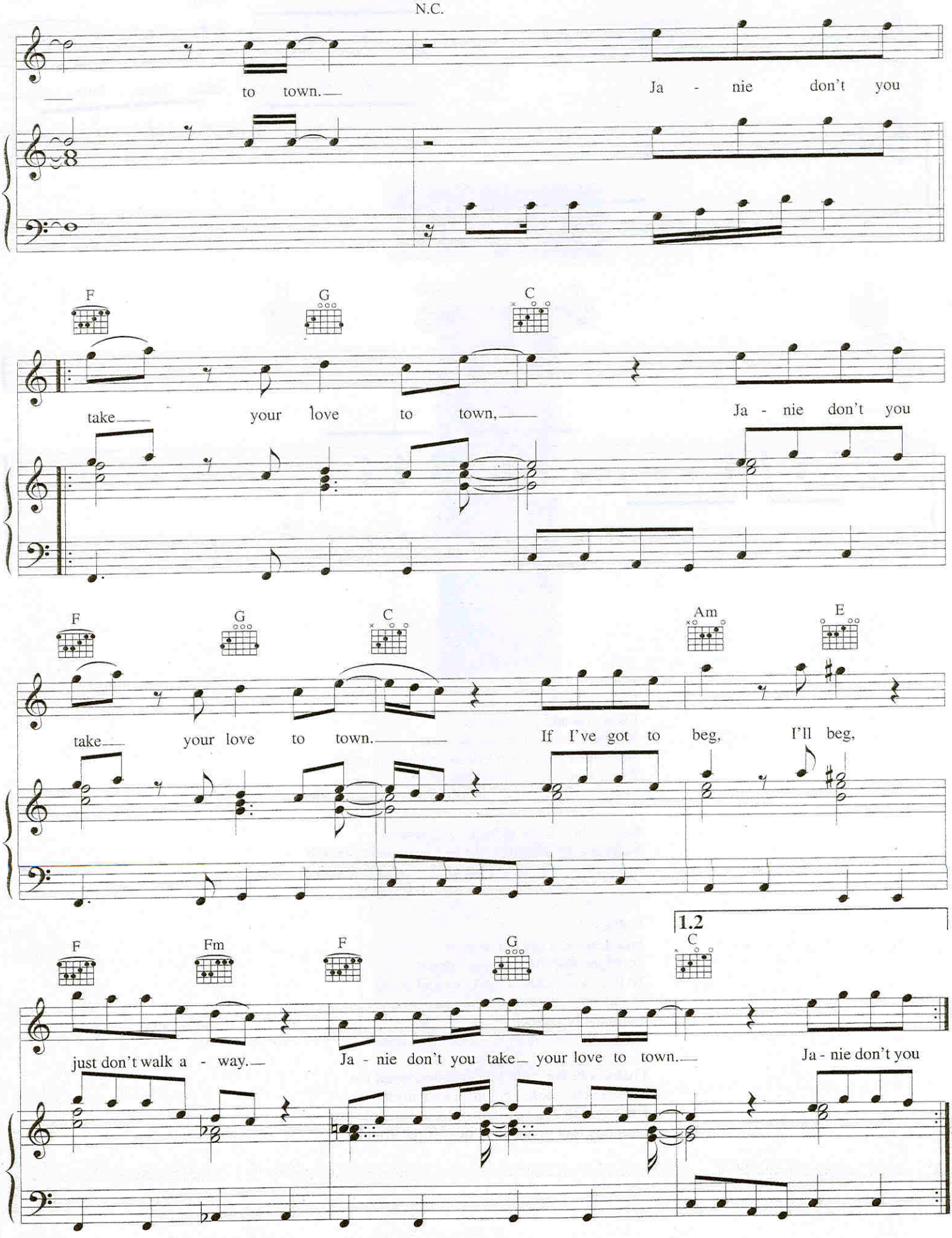
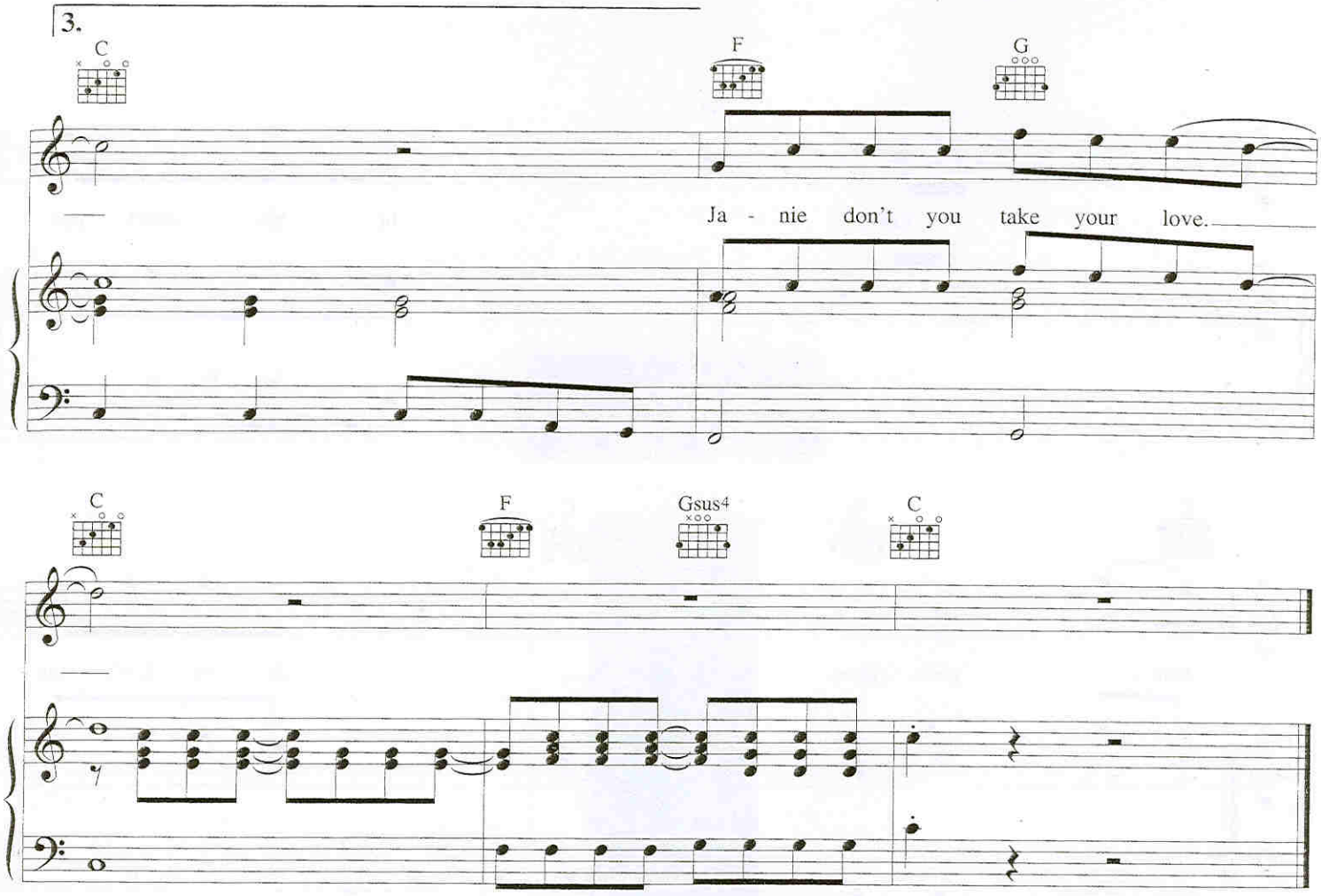

C F C F G
you could-n't live life with-out me. I did-n't come this far to throw the towel
C F G C
in, I did-n't fight this hard to walk a-way. If
Am E F G7
I ain't smart e-nough to say I'm sor-ry, it's just be-cause the words got in the way.
1. 2.3
C C F G
Ja-nie don't you take your love to town


C
F
G
C
Ja - nie don't you take your love to town, if I've got to
Am
E
F
Fm
F
G
beg, I'll beg, just don't walk a - way, Ja - nie don't you take your love to town.
3º continue
C
Fm
Ja - nie don't you take your love.
C
G
Am7
F
C
F
C
G


Am E F G C
C G Am F C F
Sit-ting here while you're fast a-sleep, in the bath-room by the sink, tryin' to write the right words
C G C G Am F
down. I turn out the lights, close my eyes, there ain't no prayers or kiss good-night, what I'll for-
C F C Fm
get to say to-mor-row I'll say now. Ja-nie, don't you take your love


N.C.
to town.
Ja - nie don't you
F
G
C
take your love to town,
Ja - nie don't you
F
G
C
Am
E
take your love to town.
If I've got to beg, I'll beg,
1.2
F
Fm
F
G
C
just don't walk a - way.
Ja - nie don't you take your love to town.
Ja - nie don't you



Verse 2:
I remember how it used to be
I was you and you were me
We were more than just the same
Now these shoes don't fit, my skin's too tight
When you want a kiss, I take a bite,
Let your heart call up the cops, read me my rights.

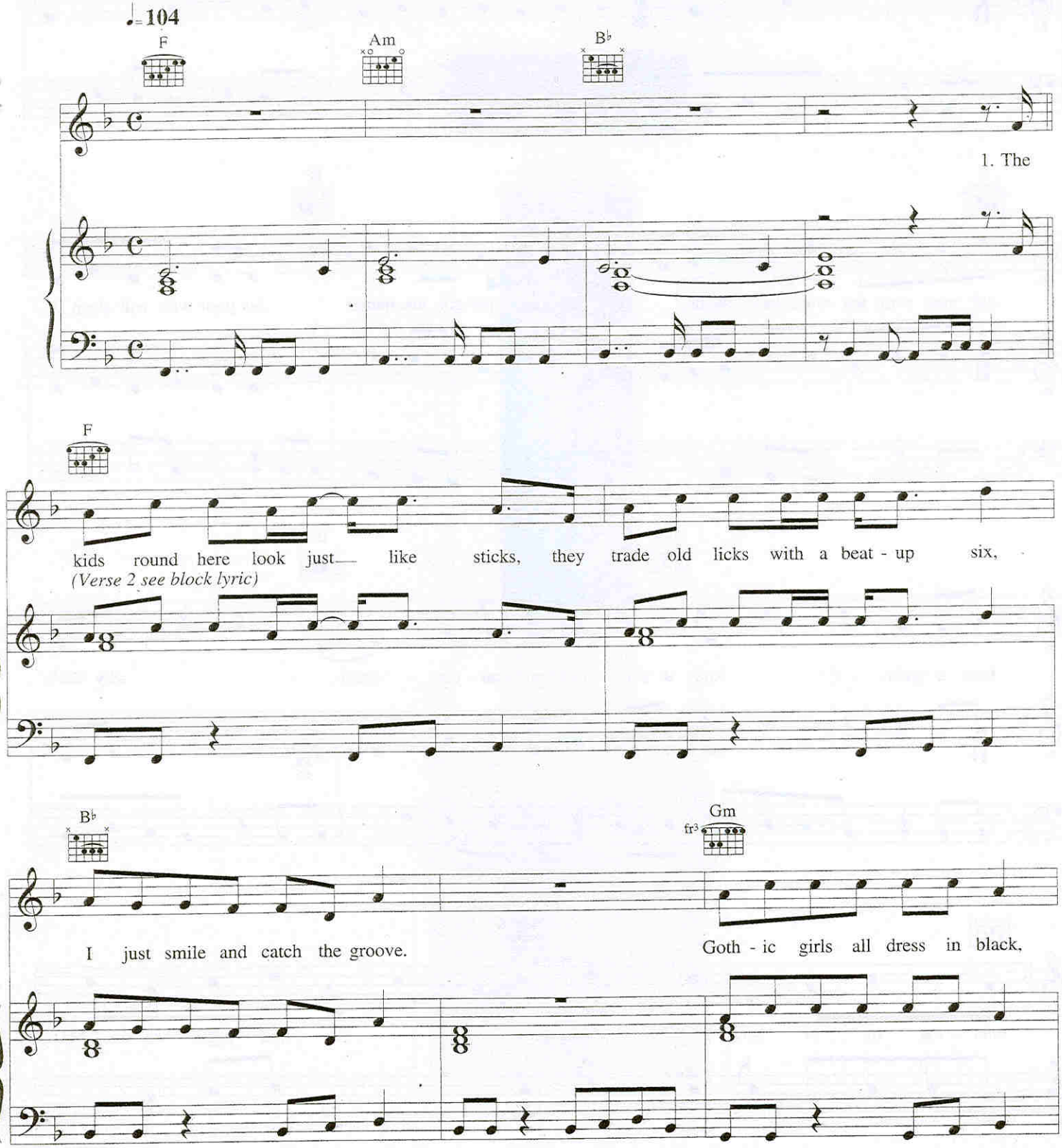
Last night I drank enough to drown
Raise a toast to your good looks and to my health
Look, we both know how much I've let you down
Janie, don't you take your love to town

Verse 3:
You deserve a shooter, a saint
Someone to give it to you straight
To find the soul through flesh and bone
My life's a treasure, full of sunny weather
But it's left me feeling cold
Now all you want to do is take me home.

I hated you the night you said you loved me
I hated you 'cause I couldn't love myself
I'm begging you now baby please just hold me
I got one foot in and one foot off the ground.

3 Midnight In Chelsea

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi &
Dave Stewart



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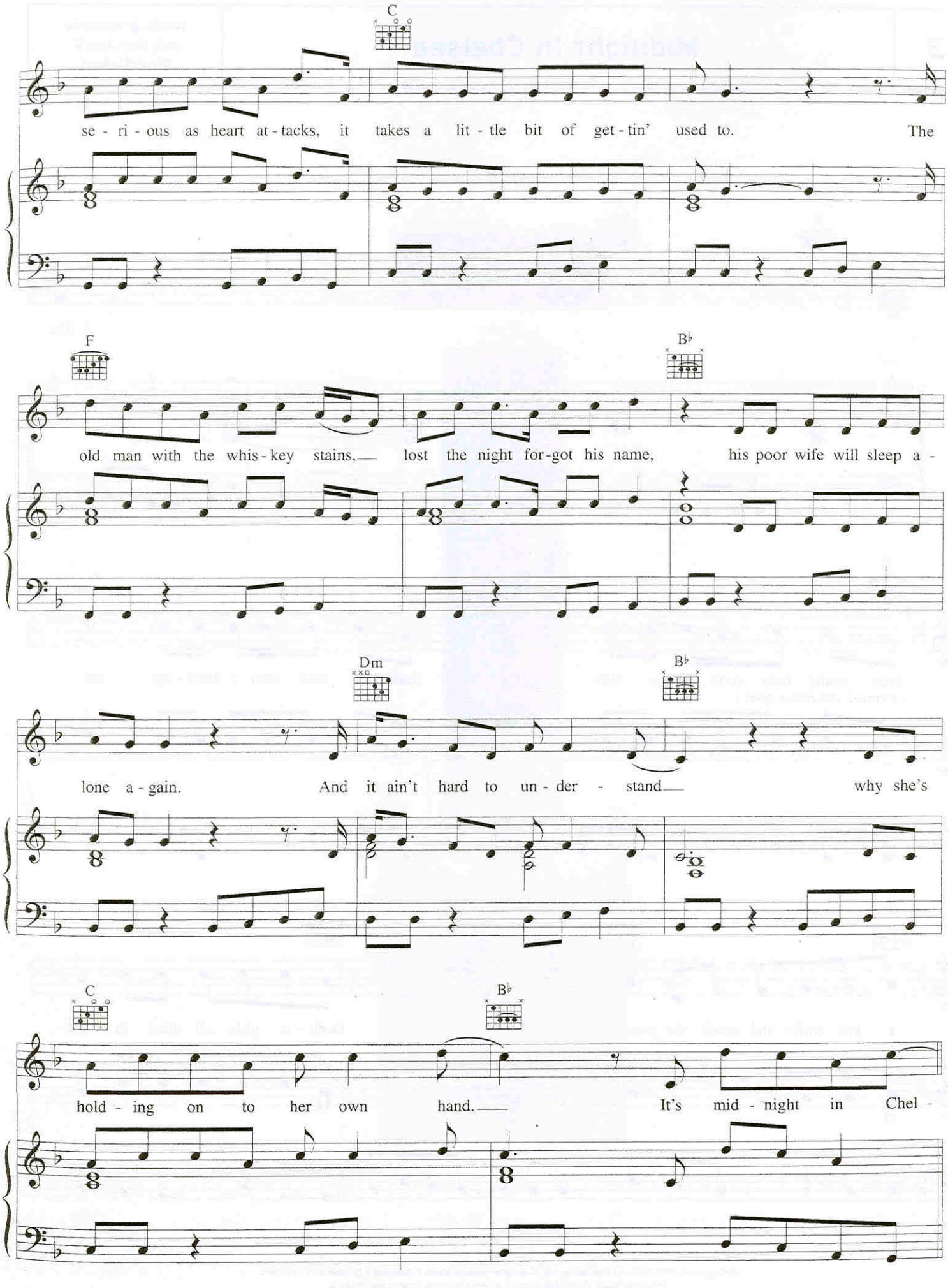
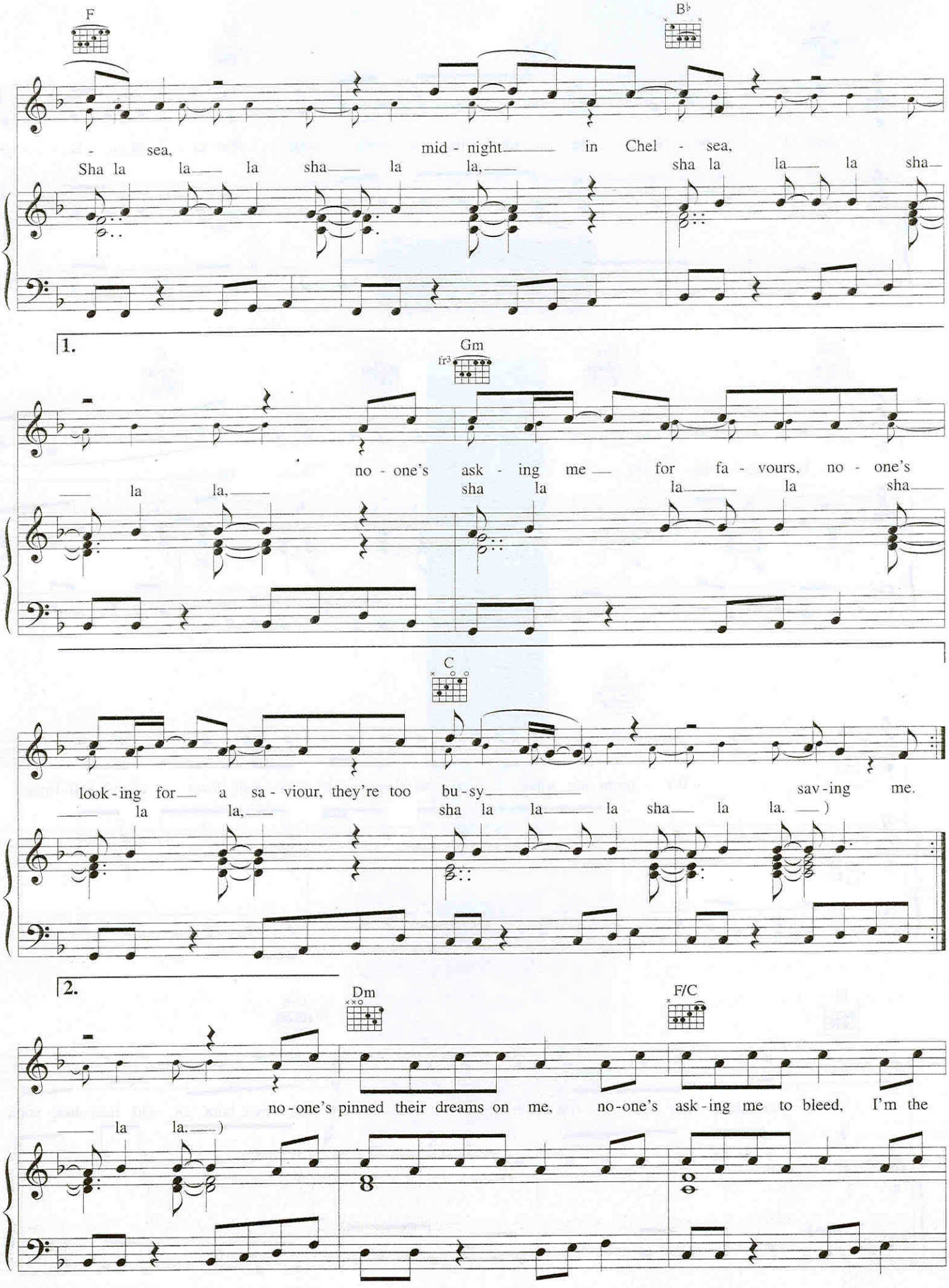
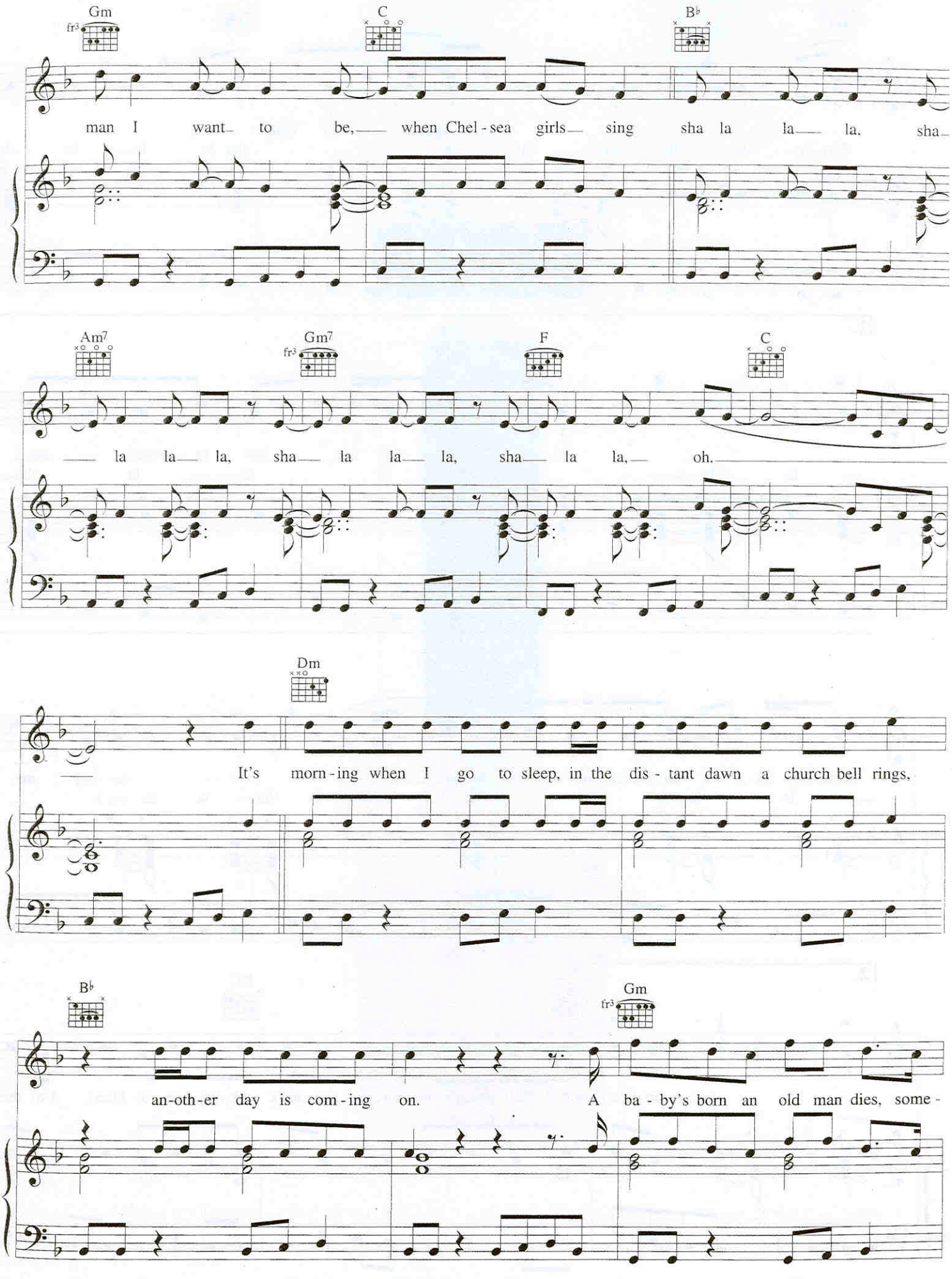
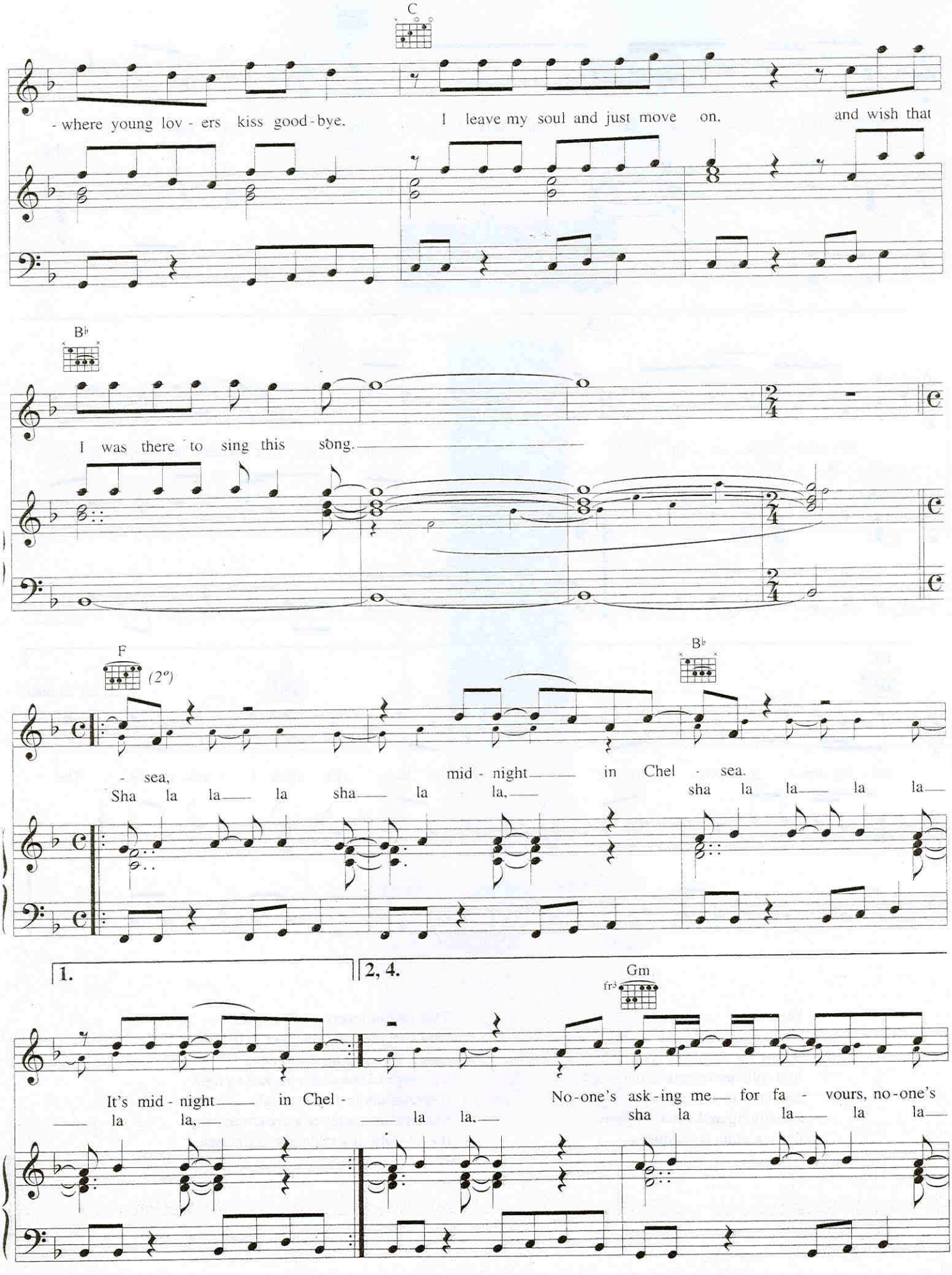
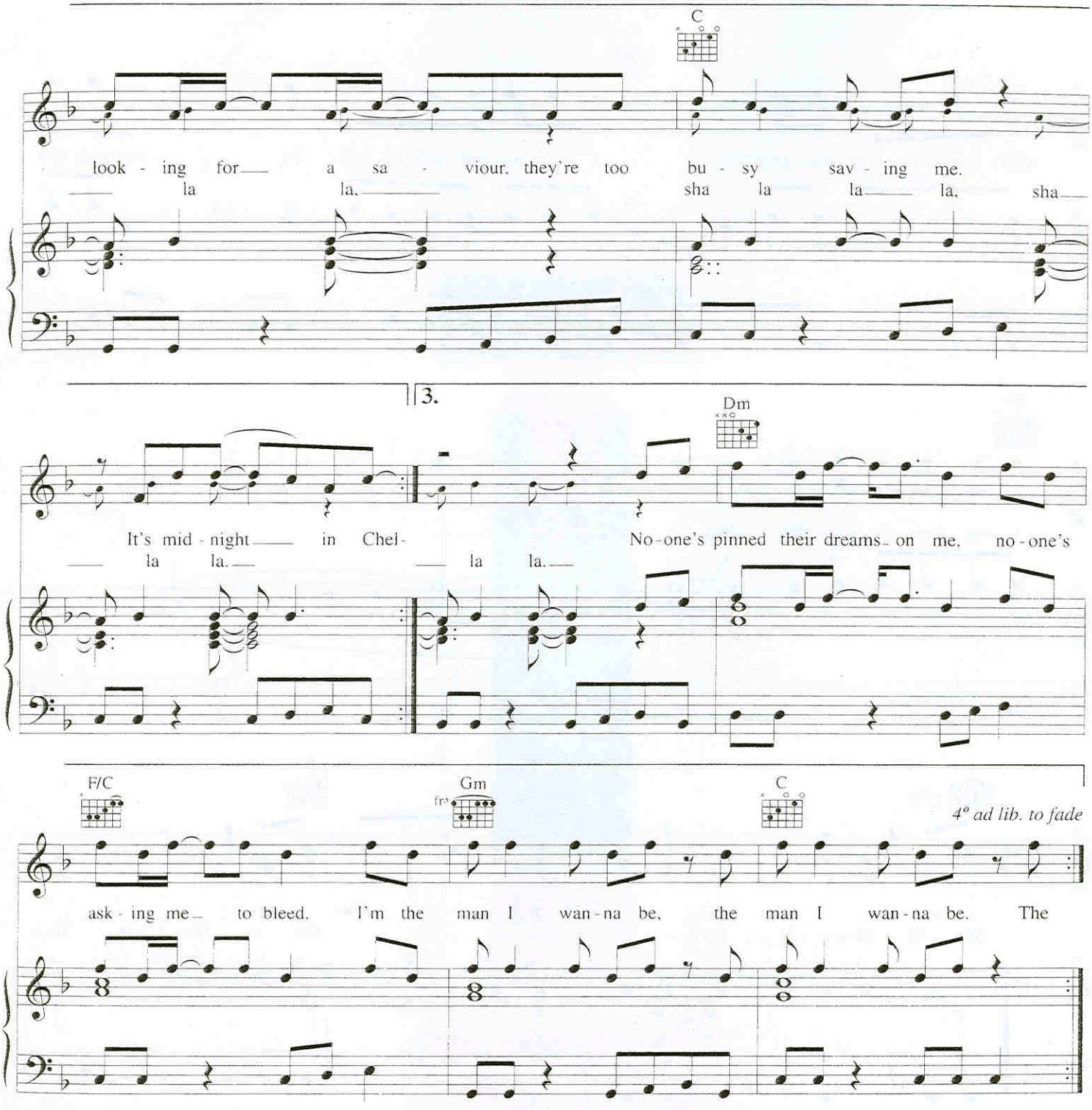

C
se - ri - ous as heart at - tacks, it takes a lit - tle bit of get - tin' used to. The
F
B♭
old man with the whis - key stains, lost the night for - got his name, his poor wife will sleep a -
Dm
B♭
lone a - gain. And it ain't hard to un - der - stand why she's
C
B♭
hold - ing on to her own hand. It's mid - night in Chel -


F
B♭
- sea, mid - night in Chel - sea,
Sha la la la sha la la, sha la la la sha
1.
Gm
fr3
no - one's ask - ing me for fa - vours, no - one's
la la, sha la la la sha
C
look - ing for a sa - viour, they're too bu - sy sav - ing me.
la la, sha la la la sha la la.)
2.
Dm
F/C
no - one's pinned their dreams on me, no - one's ask - ing me to bleed, I'm the
la la.)


Gm
fr3
C
B♭
man I want to be, when Chel - sea girls sing sha la la la, sha
Am7
Gm7
fr3
F
C
la la la, sha la la la, sha la la, oh.
Dm
It's morn - ing when I go to sleep, in the dis - tant dawn a church bell rings,
B♭
Gm
fr3
an - oth - er day is com - ing on. A ba - by's born an old man dies, some -

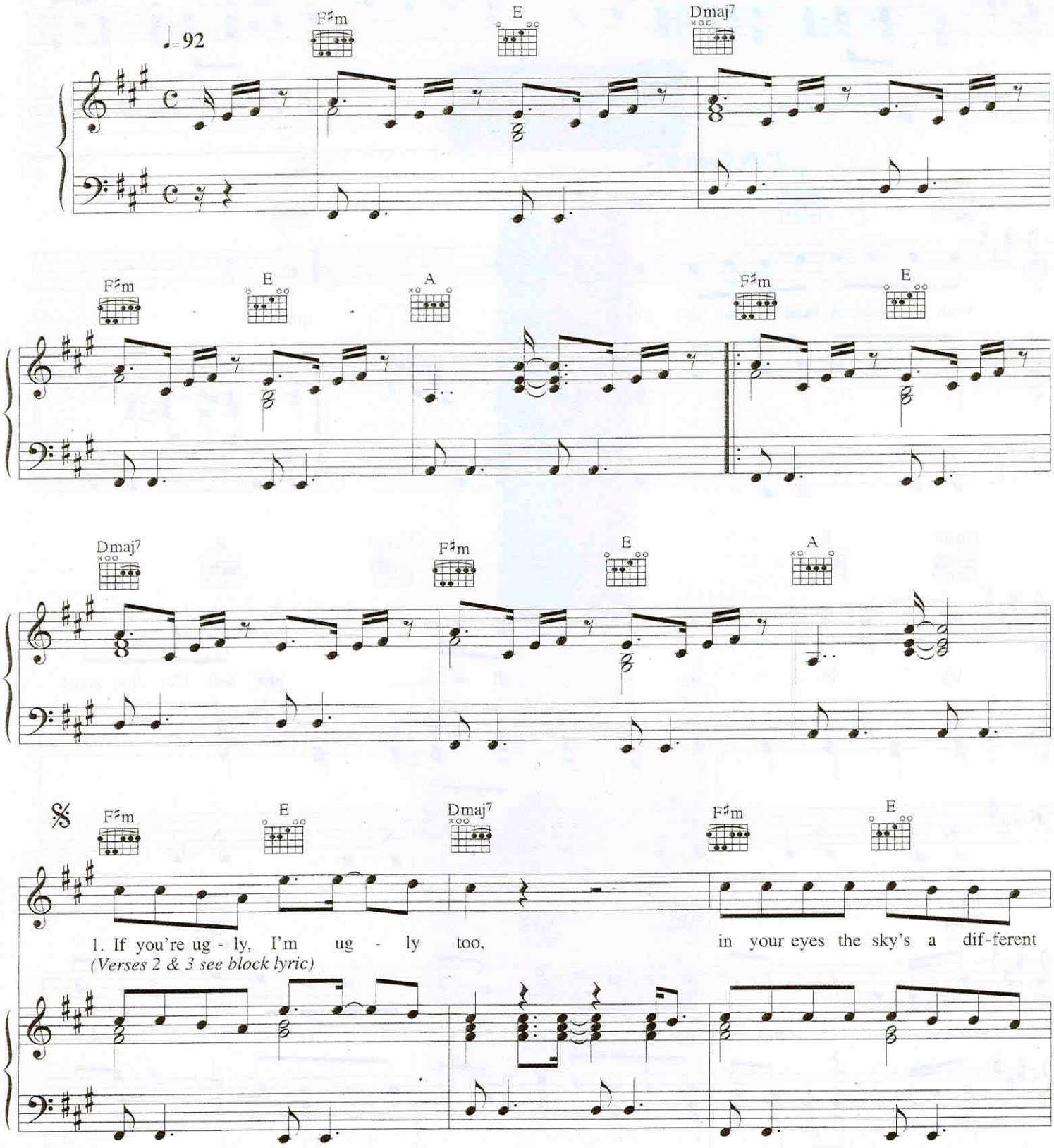

C
- where young lov - ers kiss good - bye.
I leave my soul and just move on.
and wish that
B♭
I was there to sing this song.
F
(2°)
B♭
- sea,
mid - night in Chel - sea.
Sha la la la sha la la,
sha la la la la
1.
2, 4.
Gm
fr3
It's mid - night in Chel -
la la,
la la,
No-one's ask-ing me for fa - vours, no-one's
sha la la la la



Verse 2:
I seen a lone Sloane Ranger drive
Seems her chauffeur took a dive
And sold her secrets to the Sun.
And later in a magazine
I finally figured what it means
To be a saint, not a queen.

Two lustful lovers catch a spark
And charged their shadows in the dark.
Someone's getting off tonight
Of a big red bus that's packed so tight
It disappears in a trail of light
Somewhere someone's dreaming baby
It's all right, it's midnight in Chelsea.

4	Ugly	Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi & Eric Bazilian



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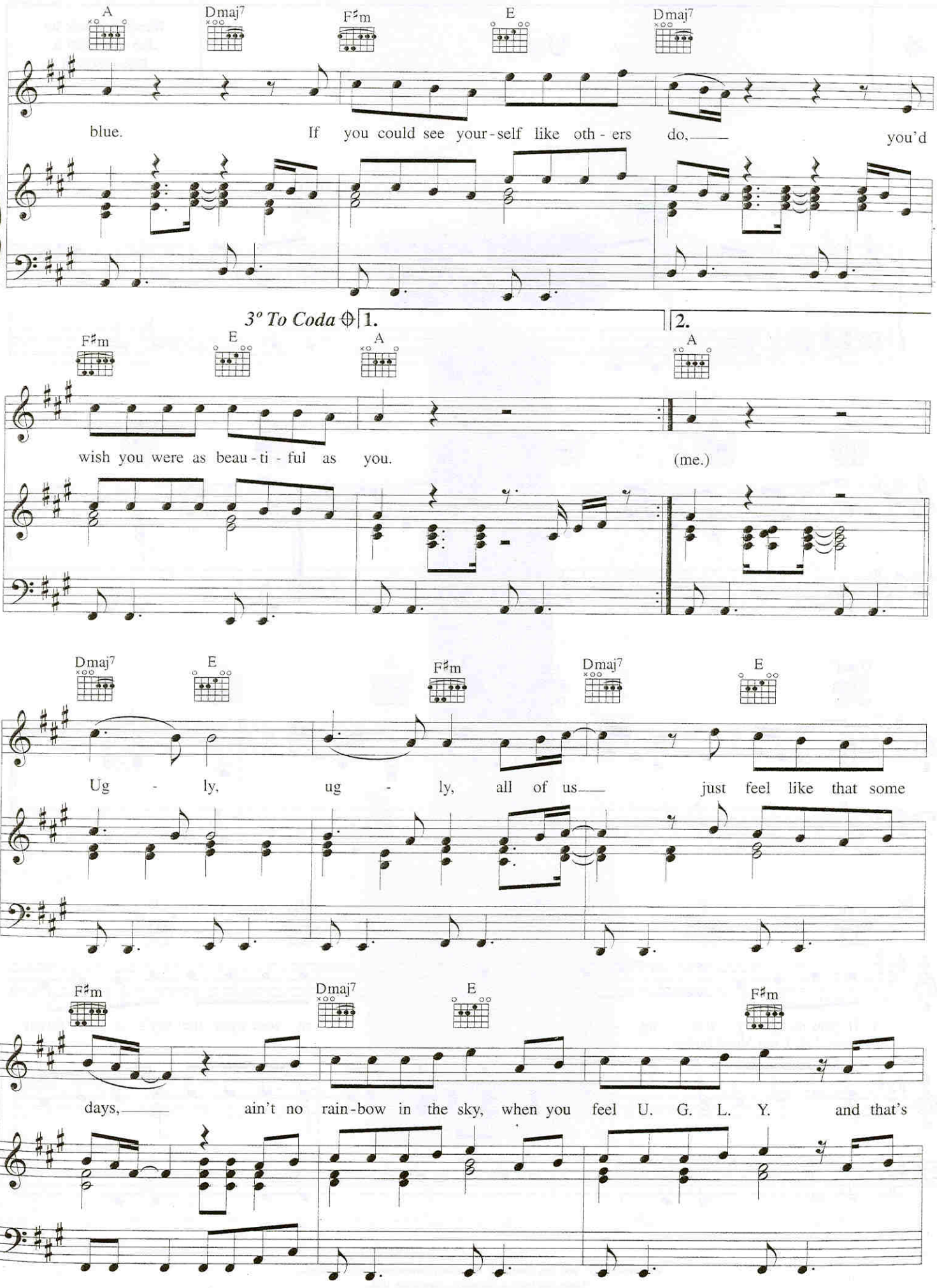
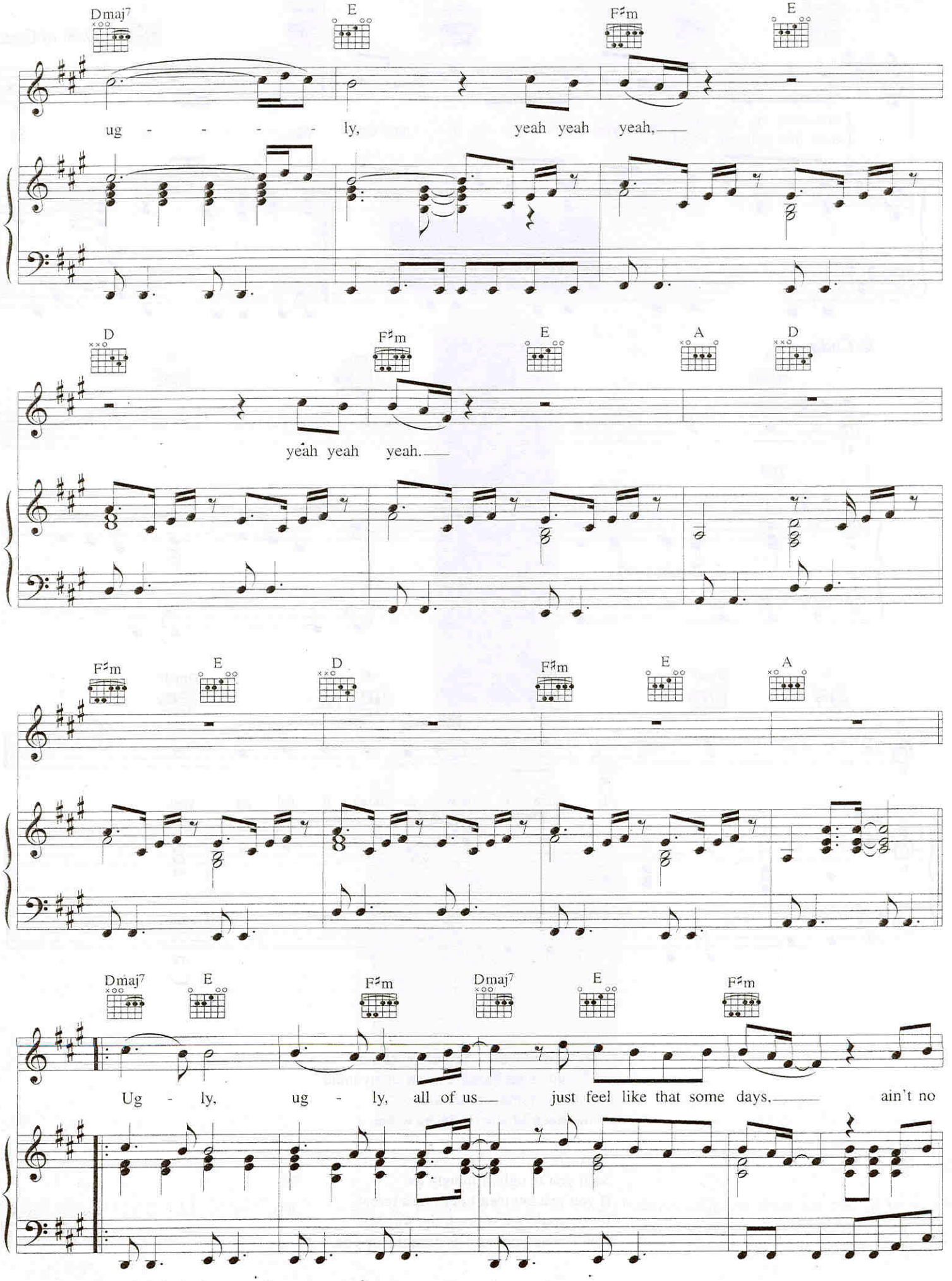
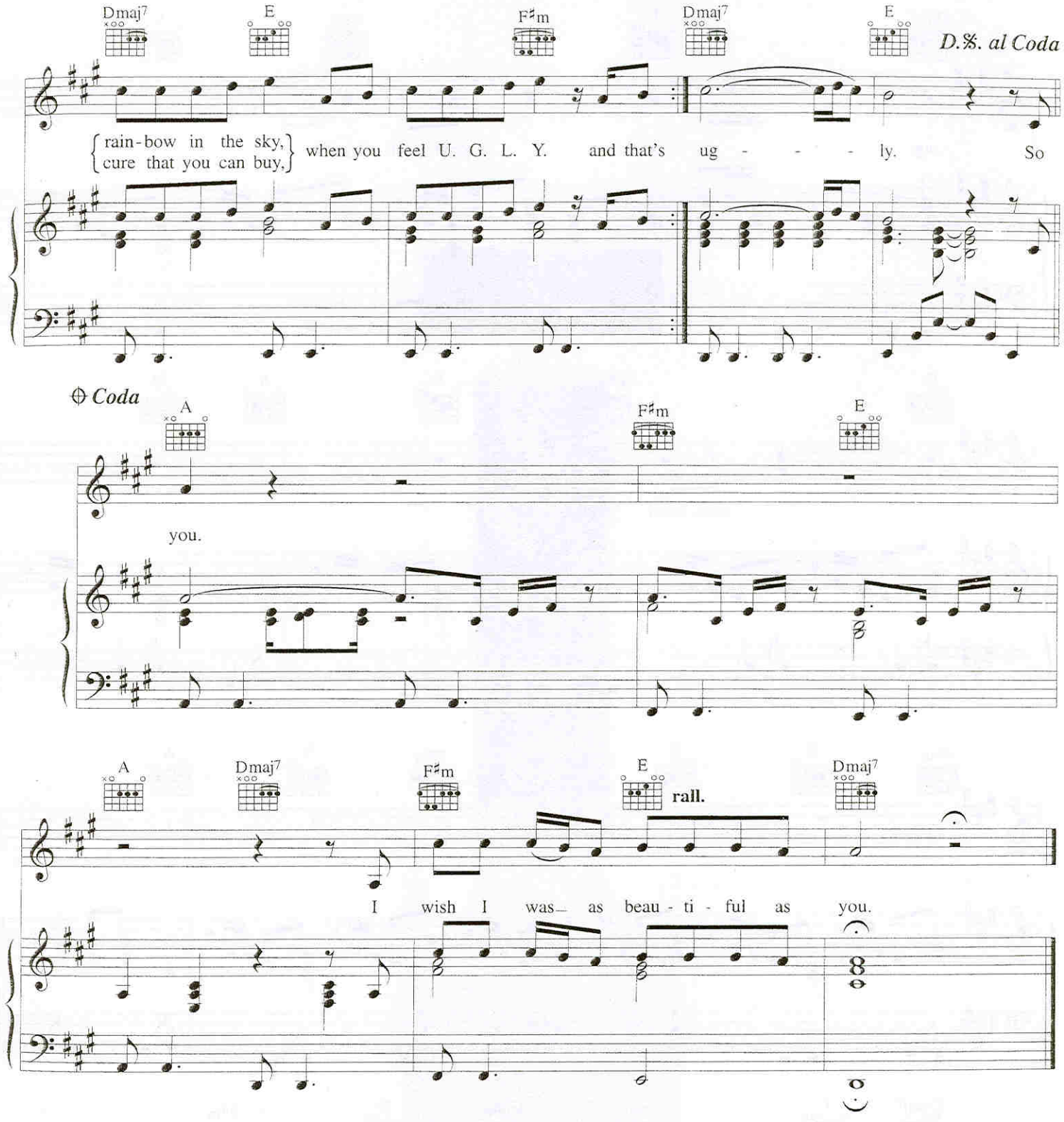

A
Dmaj7
F♯m
E
Dmaj7
blue. If you could see your-self like oth-ers do, you'd
3° To Coda
1.
2.
F♯m
E
A
A
wish you were as beau-ti-ful as you. (me.)
Dmaj7
E
F♯m
Dmaj7
E
Ug-ly, ug-ly, all of us just feel like that some
F♯m
Dmaj7
E
F♯m
days, ain't no rain-bow in the sky, when you feel U. G. L. Y. and that's


Dmaj7
E
F♯m
E
ug - - - - - ly, yeah yeah yeah,
D
F♯m
E
A
D
yeah yeah yeah.
F♯m
E
D
F♯m
E
A
Dmaj7
E
F♯m
Dmaj7
E
F♯m
Ug - ly, ug - ly, all of us just feel like that some days, ain't no



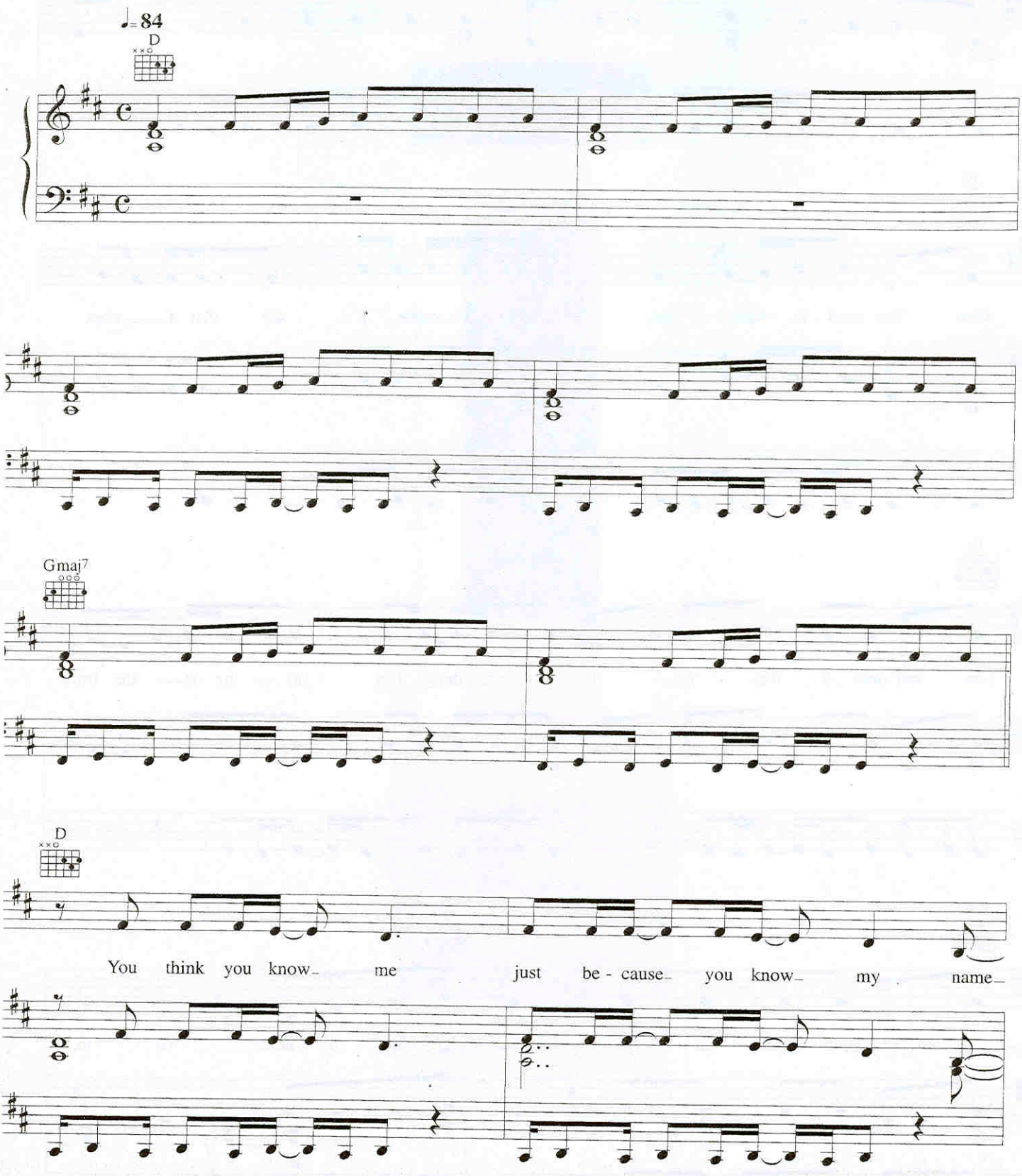
Verse 2:
And I wish I was a camera sometimes
So I could take your picture with my mind
Put it in a frame for you to see
How beautiful you really are to me.

Verse 3:
So if you're ugly, I'm ugly too
If you're a nut then I must be a screw.
If you could see yourself the way I do
You'd wish you were as beautiful as you.

5

Staring At Your Window With A Suitcase In My Hand

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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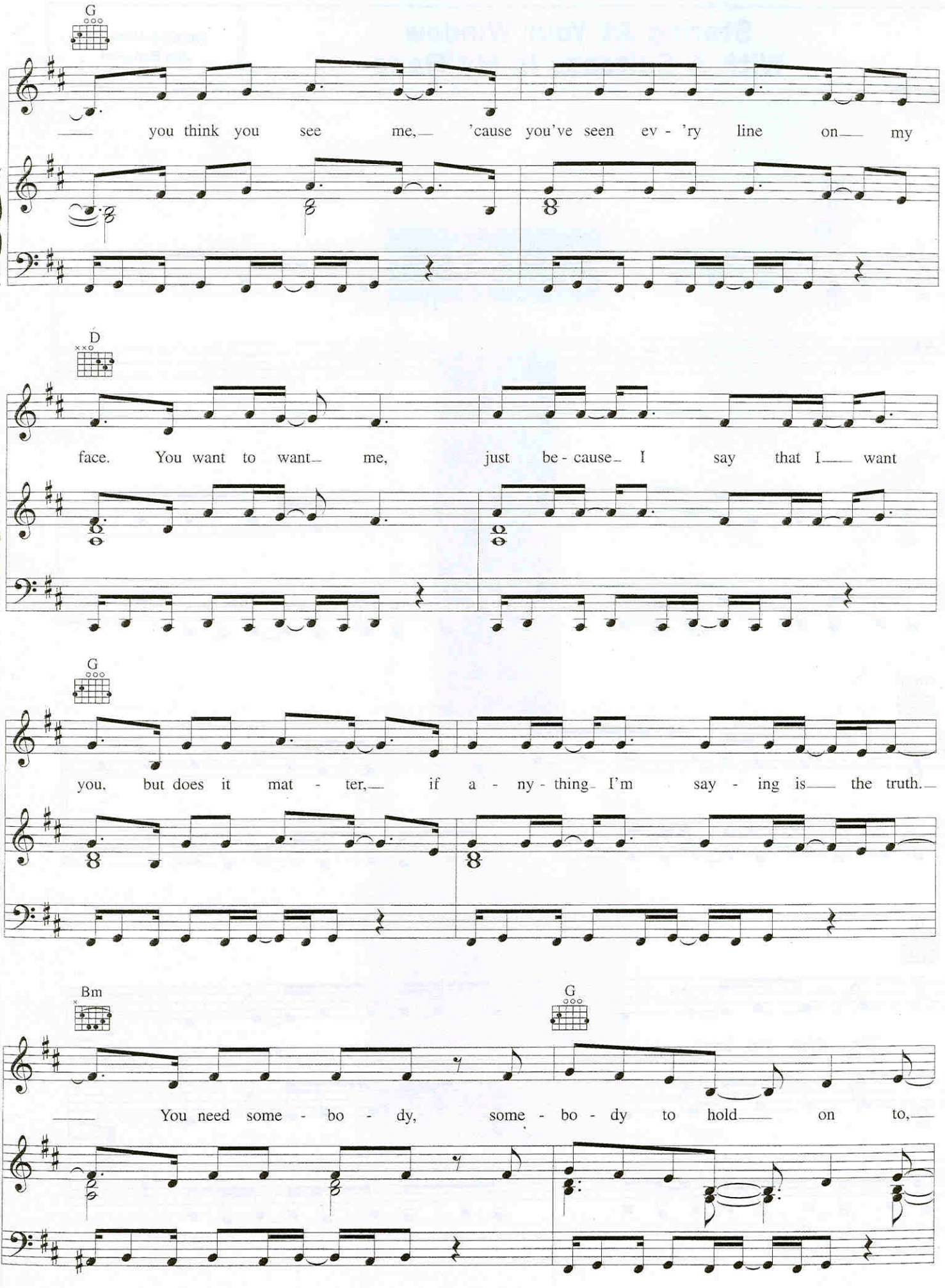
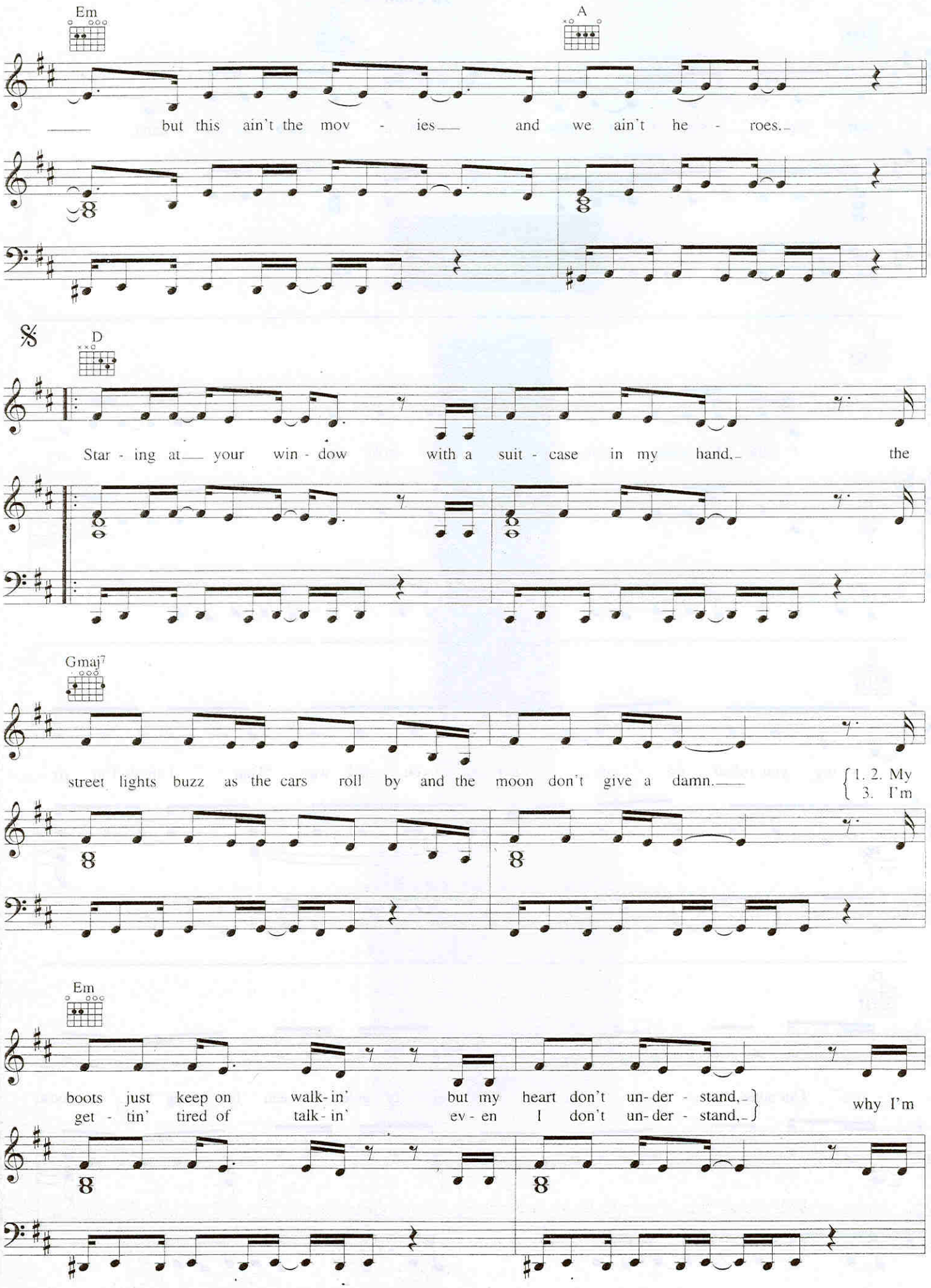
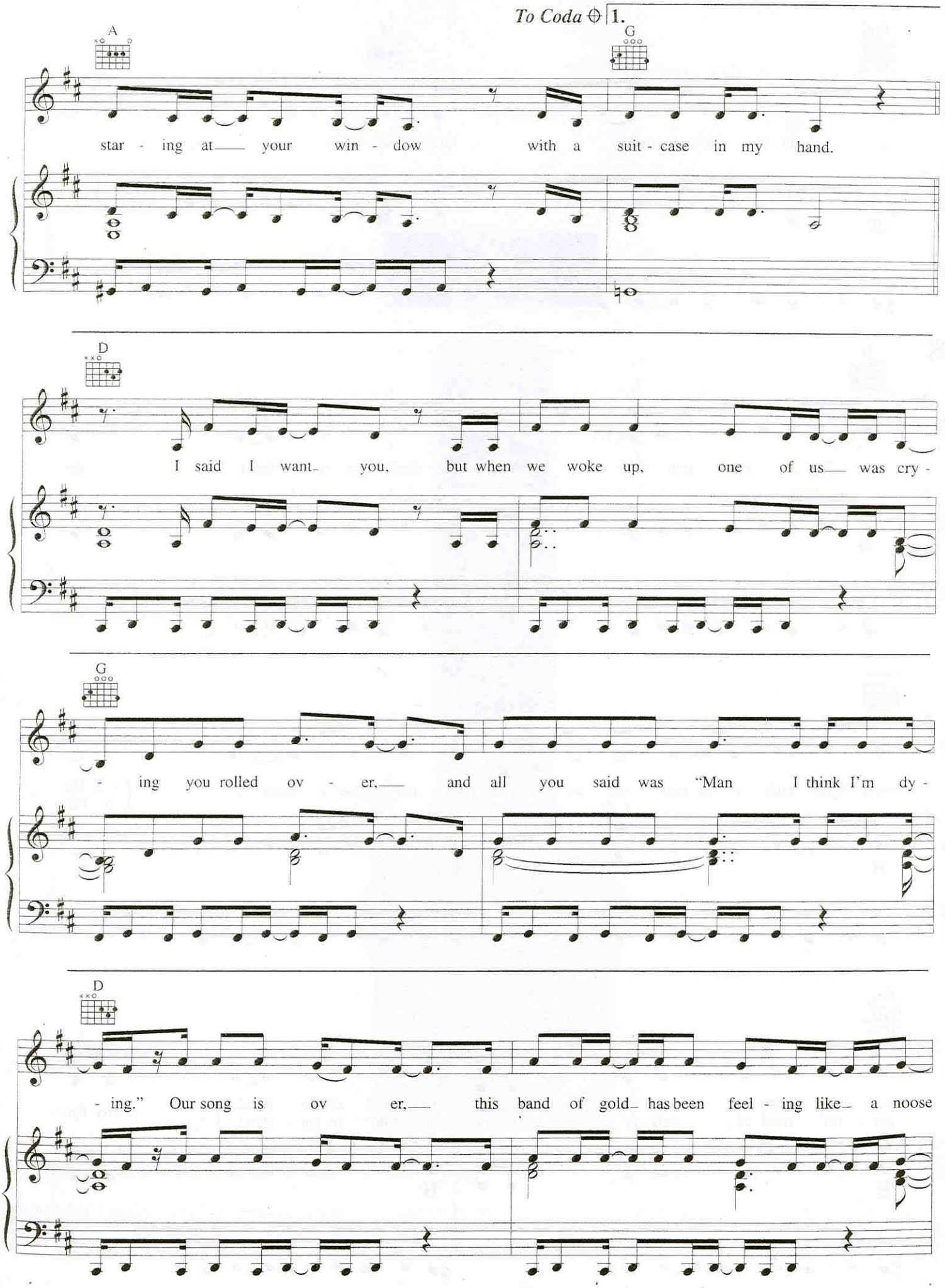
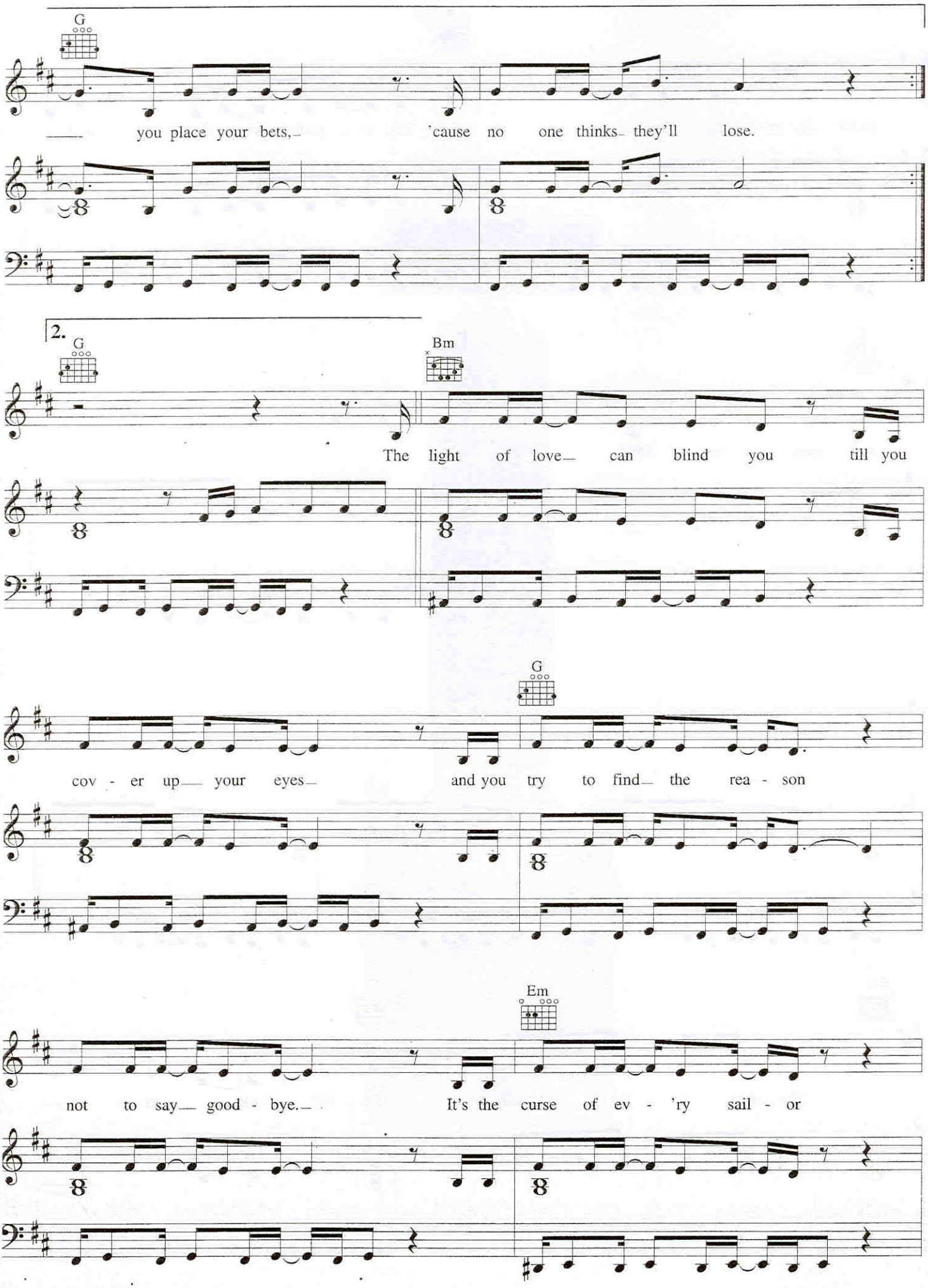
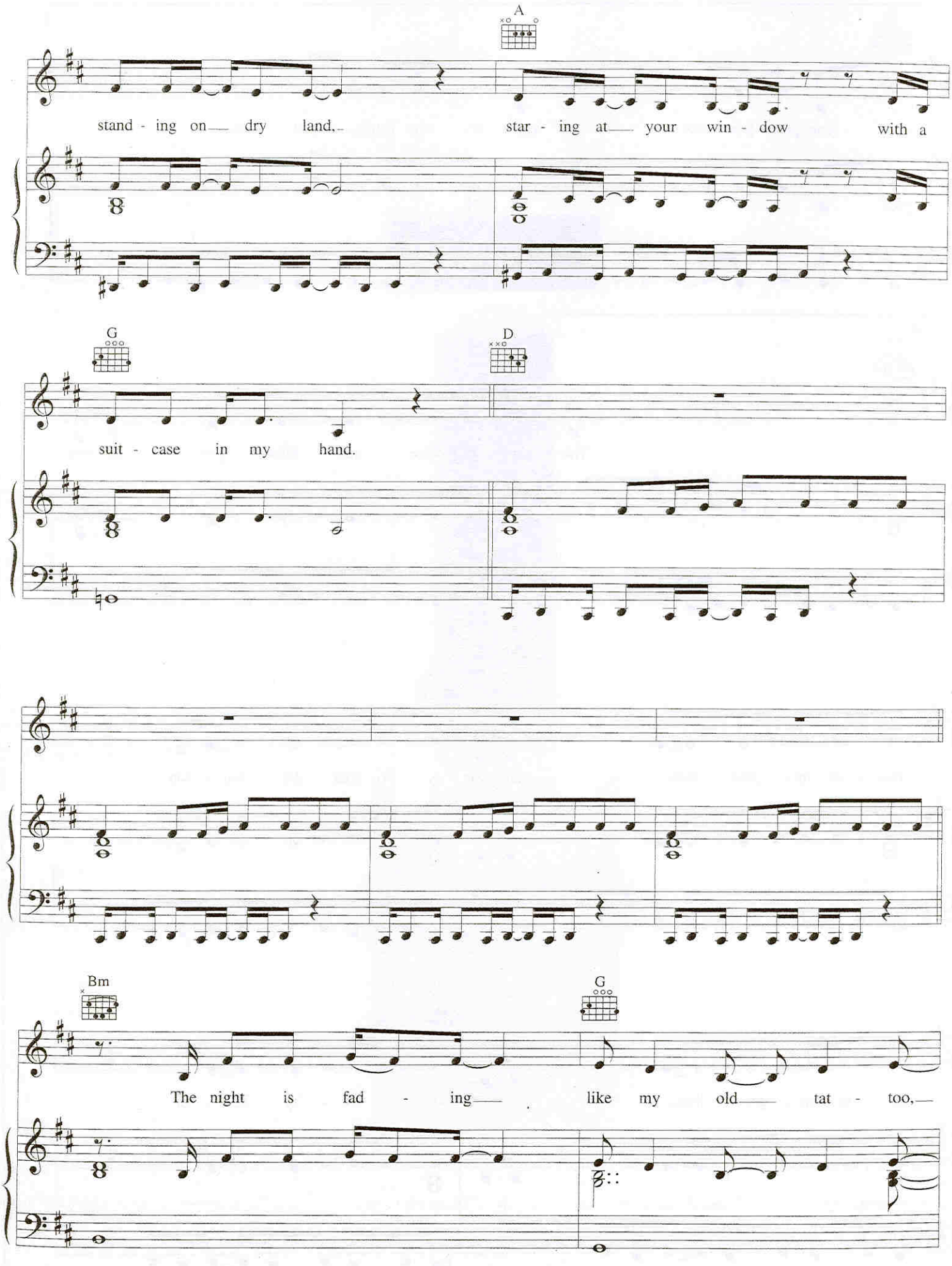
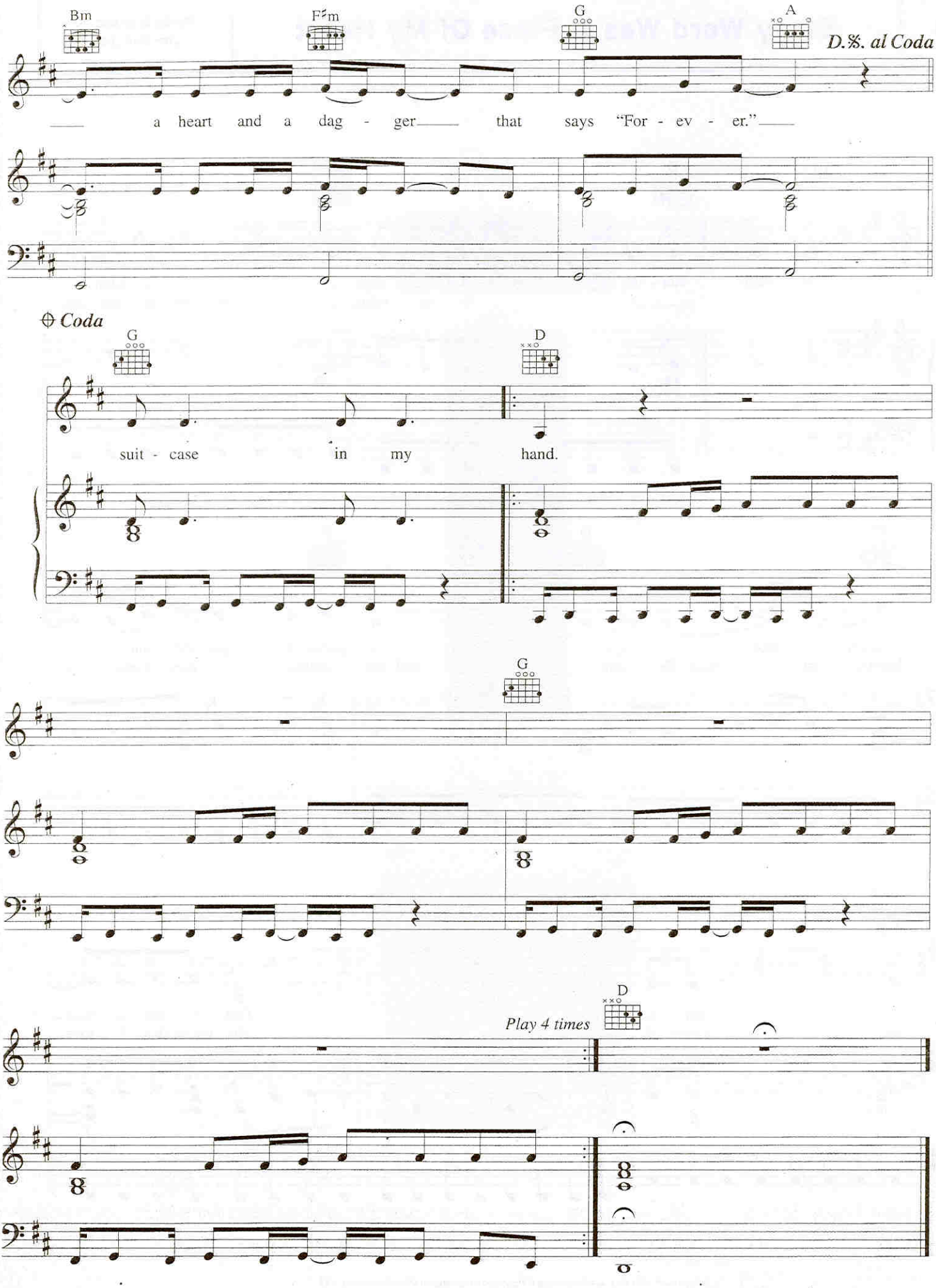

G
you think you see me, 'cause you've seen ev - 'ry line on my
D
face. You want to want me, just be - cause I say that I want
G
you, but does it mat - ter, if a - ny - thing I'm say - ing is the truth.
Bm
G
You need some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy to hold on to,


Em
A
but this ain't the mov - ies and we ain't he - roes.
D
Star - ing at your win - dow with a suit - case in my hand. the
Gmaj7
street lights buzz as the cars roll by and the moon don't give a damn.
1. 2. My
3. I'm
Em
boots just keep on walk - in' but my heart don't un - der - stand,
get - tin' tired of talk - in' ev - en I don't un - der - stand,
why I'm

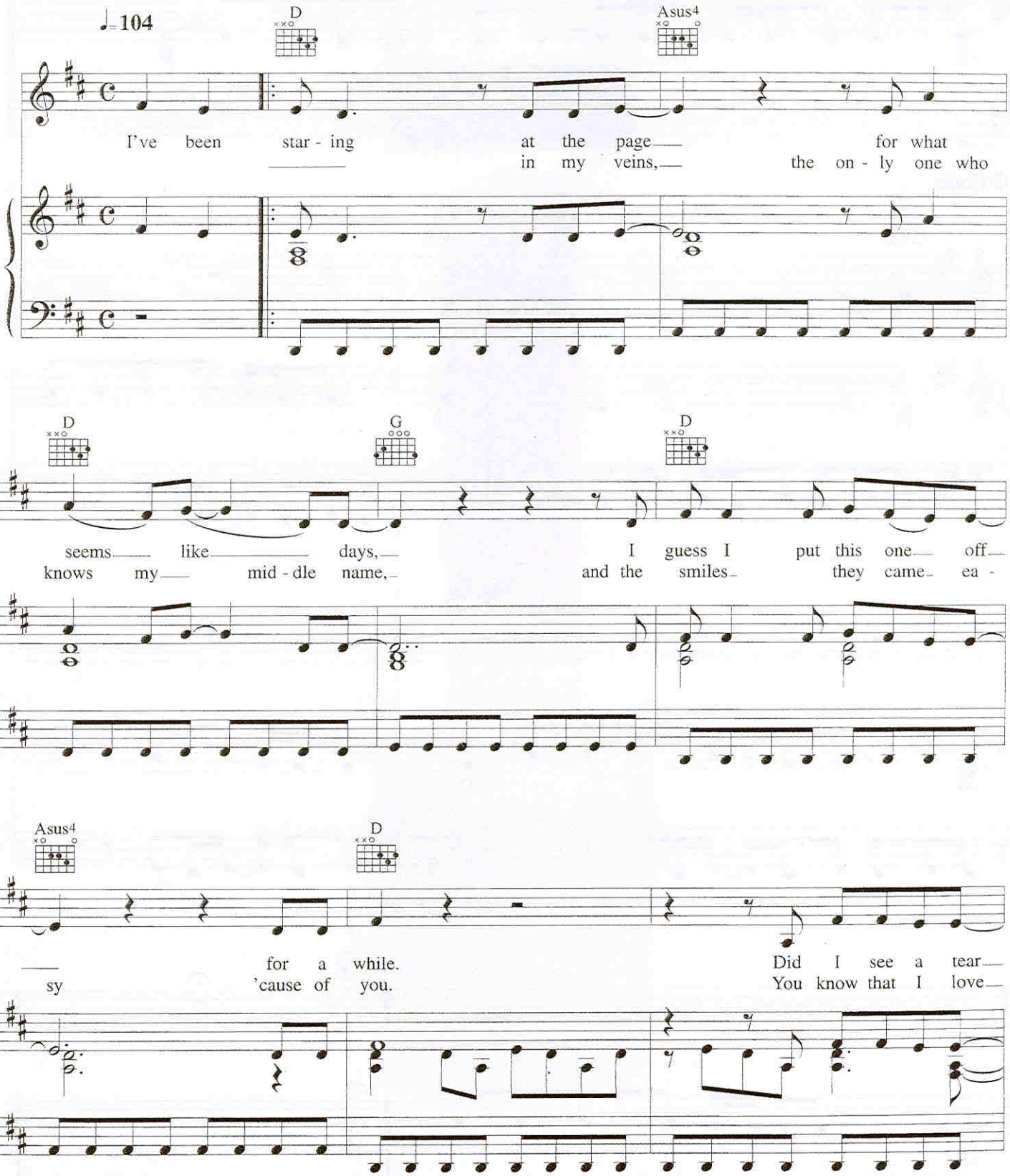

To Coda
1.
A
G
star - ing at your win - dow with a suit - case in my hand.
D
I said I want you, but when we woke up, one of us was cry -
G
- ing you rolled ov - er, and all you said was "Man I think I'm dy -
D
- ing." Our song is ov er, this band of gold has been feel - ing like a noose


G
you place your bets, 'cause no one thinks they'll lose.
2.
G
Bm
The light of love can blind you till you
G
cov - er up your eyes and you try to find the rea - son
Em
not to say good - bye. It's the curse of ev - 'ry sail - or


A
stand - ing on dry land, star - ing at your win - dow with a
G
D
suit - case in my hand.
Bm
G
The night is fad - ing like my old tat - too,


Bm
F♯m
G
A
D.%. al Coda
a heart and a dag - ger that says "For - ev - er."
⊕ Coda
G
D
suit - case in my hand.
G
D
Play 4 times

6	Every Word Was A Piece Of My Heart	Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi



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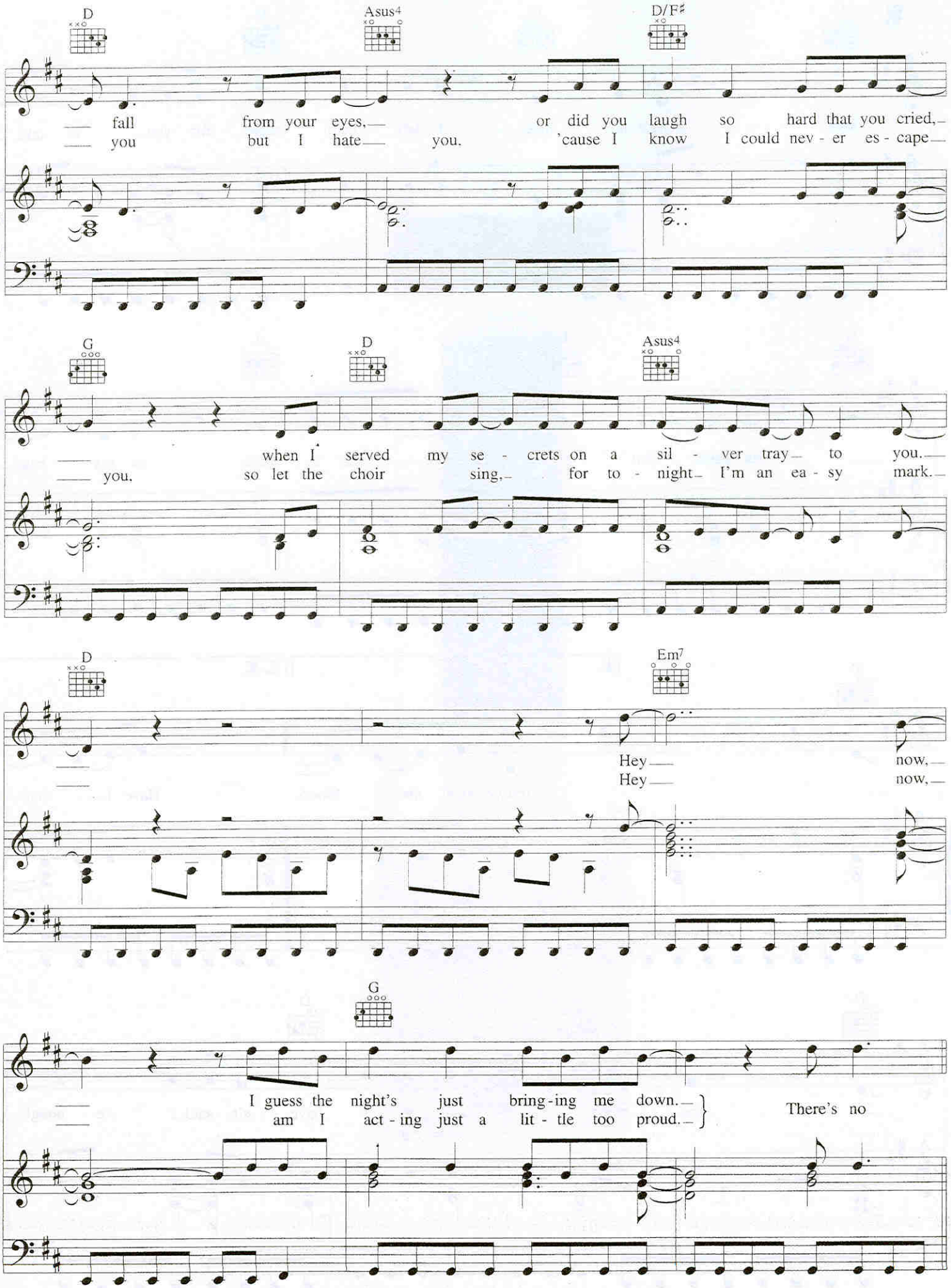
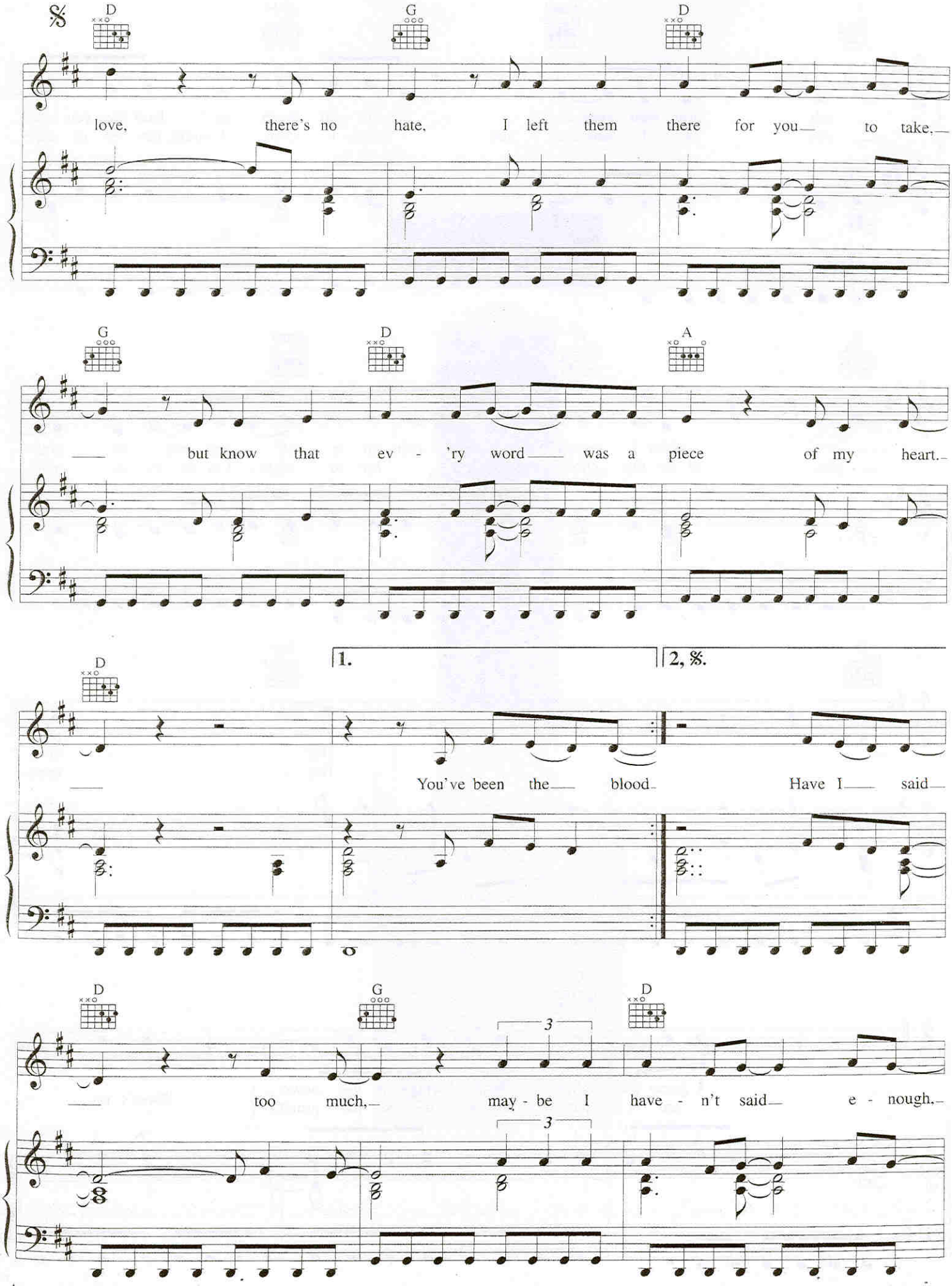
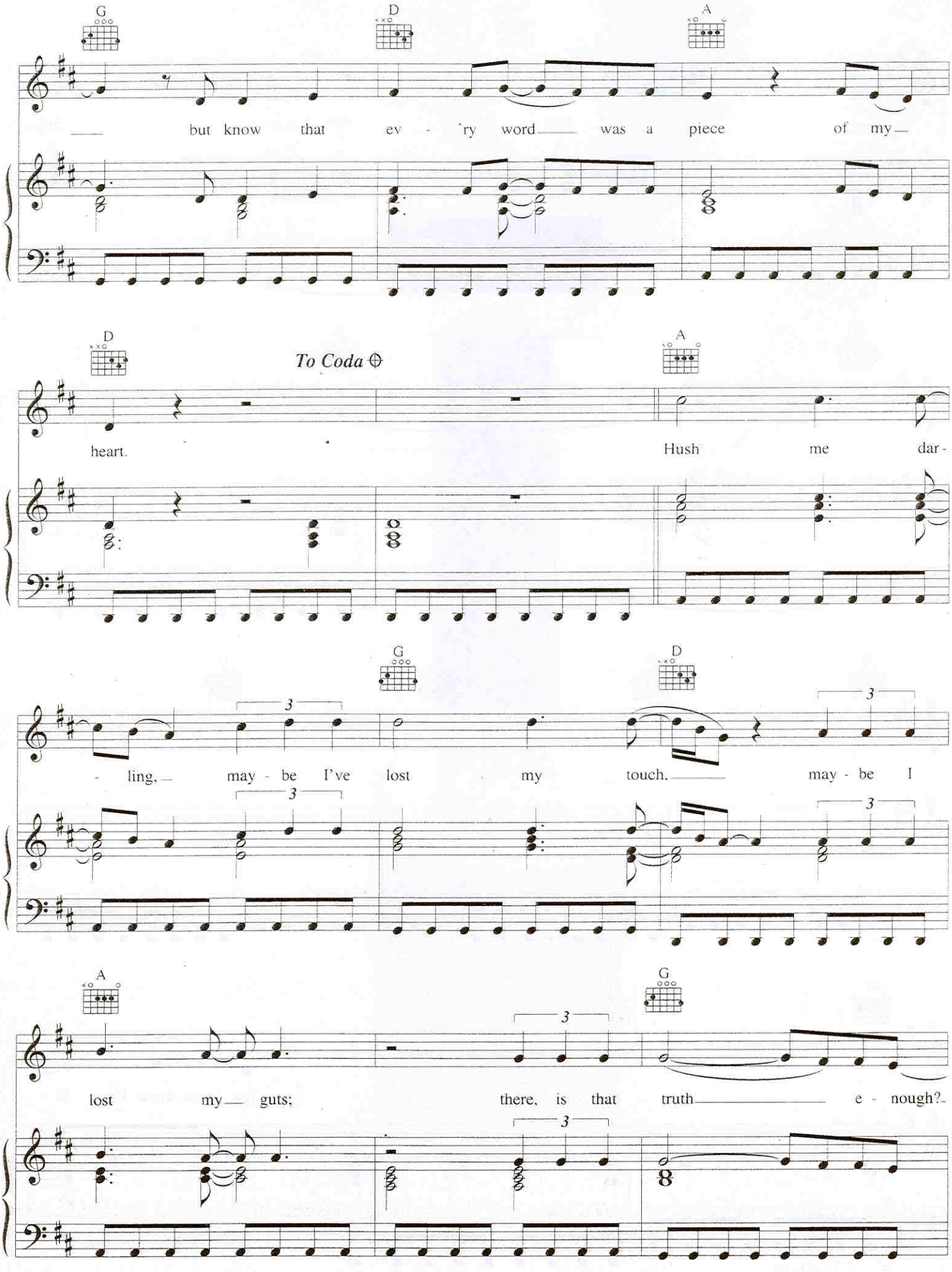
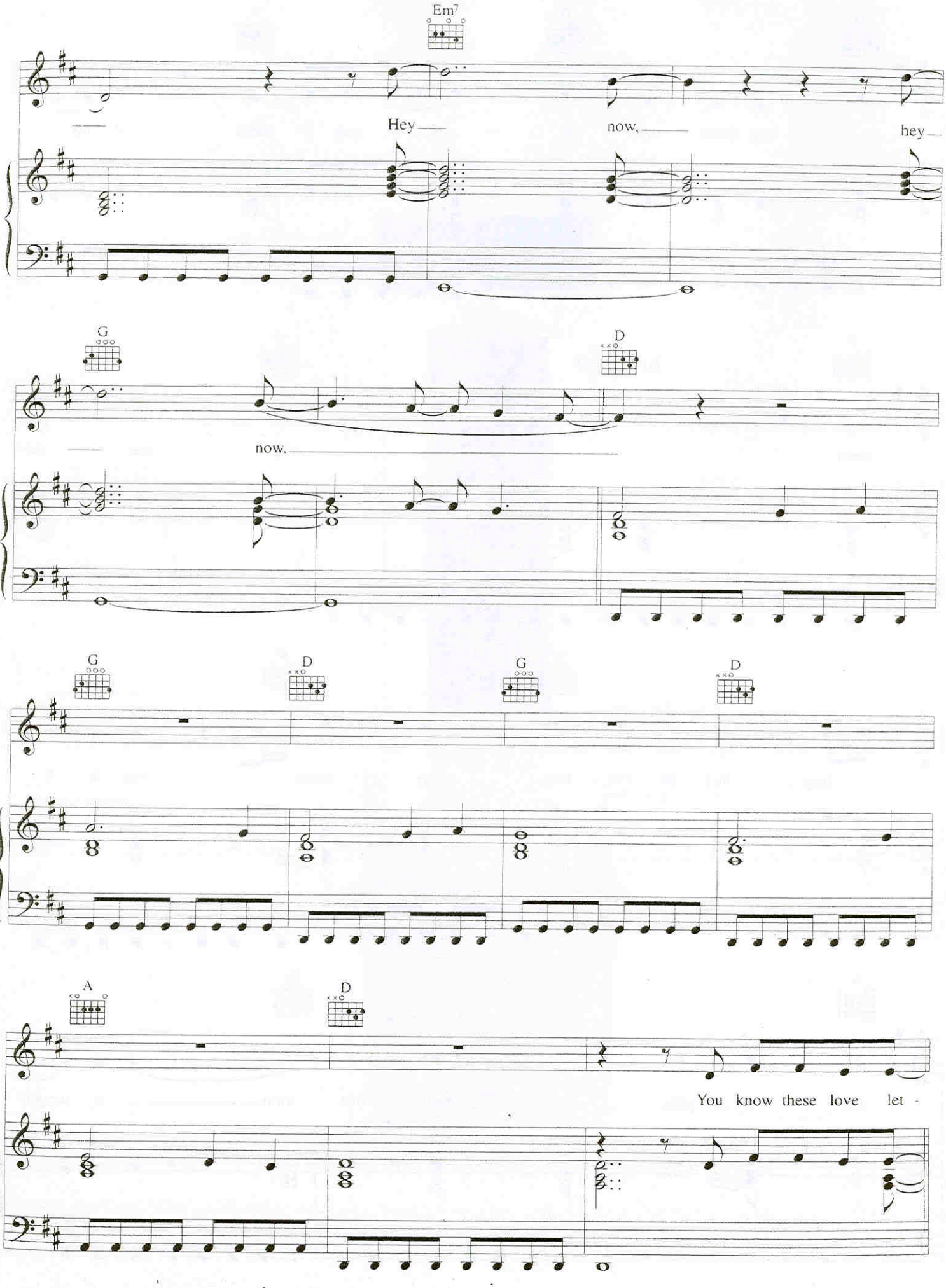
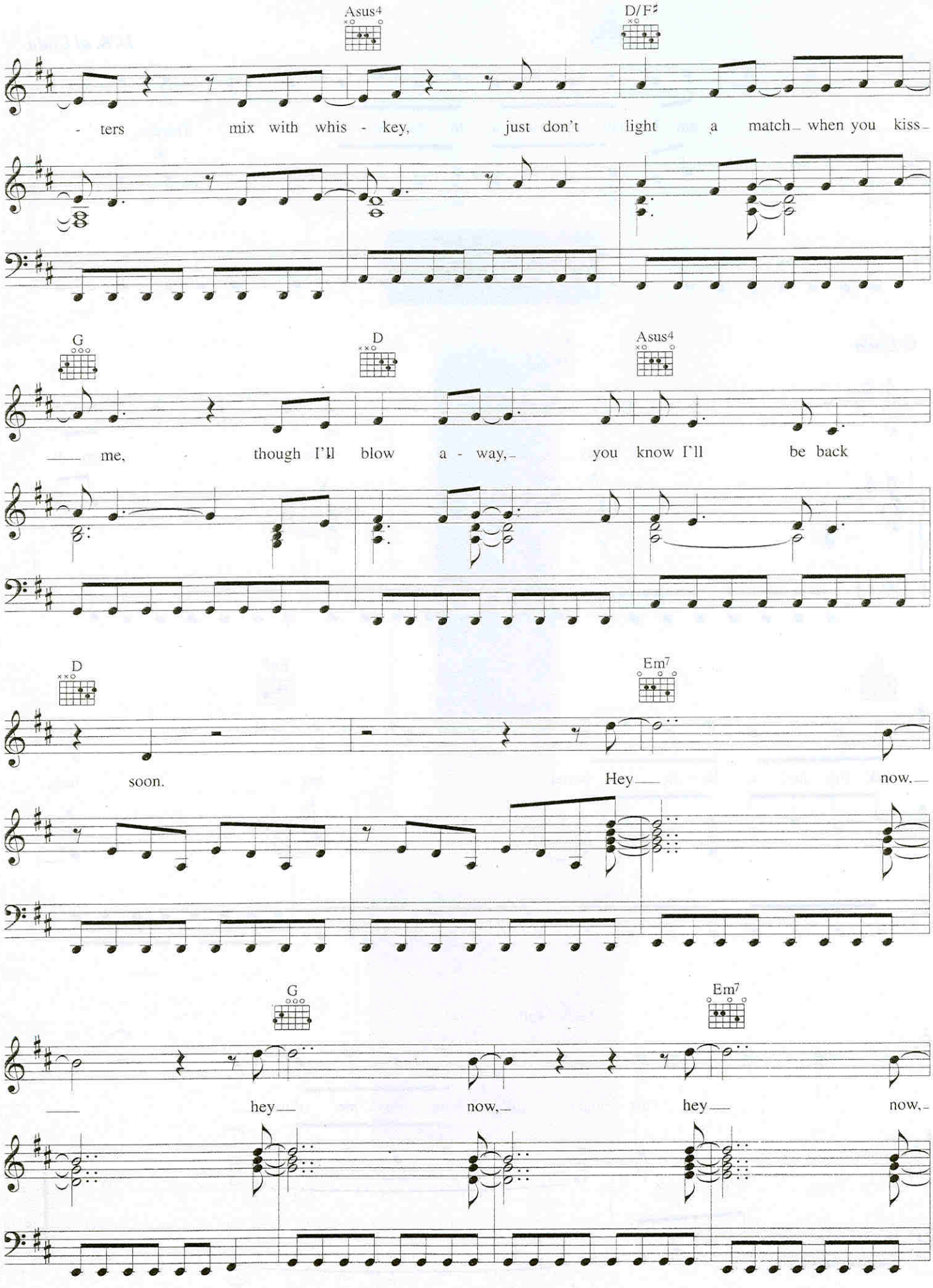
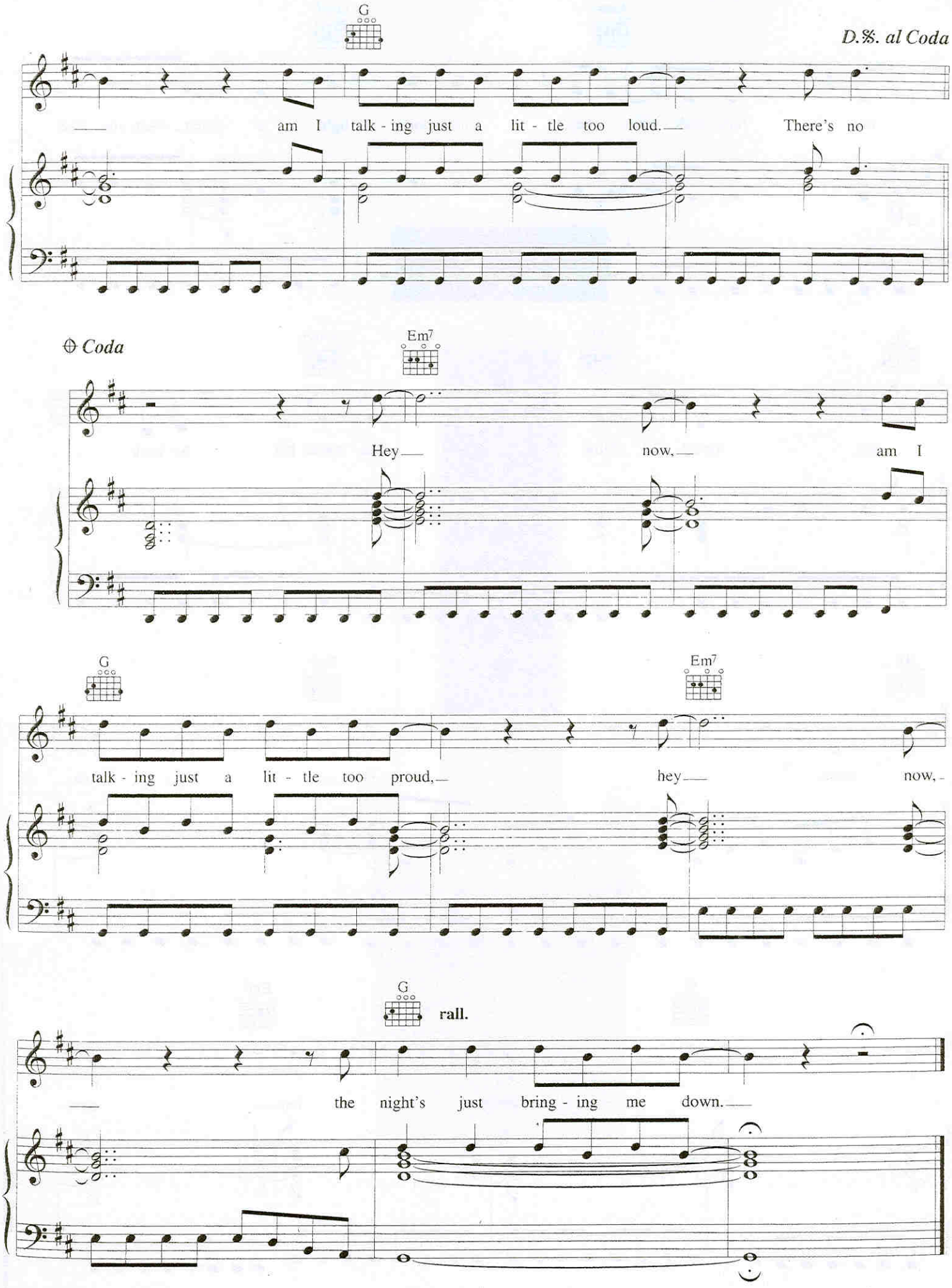

D
Asus4
D/F♯
fall from your eyes, or did you laugh so hard that you cried,
you but I hate you. 'cause I know I could nev - er es - cape
G
D
Asus4
when I served my se - crets on a sil - ver tray to you.
you. so let the choir sing, for to - night I'm an ea - sy mark.
D
Em7
Hey now,
Hey now,
G
I guess the night's just bring-ing me down.
am I act - ing just a lit - tle too proud.
There's no


D
G
D
love, there's no hate, I left them there for you to take,
G
D
A
but know that ev - 'ry word was a piece of my heart.
1.
2, 𝄋.
D
You've been the blood. Have I said
D
G
D
too much, may - be I have - n't said e - nough,
3
3


G
D
A
but know that ev - 'ry word was a piece of my
D
To Coda
A
heart.
Hush me dar -
G
D
- ling, may - be I've lost my touch. may - be I
A
G
lost my guts; there, is that truth e - nough?

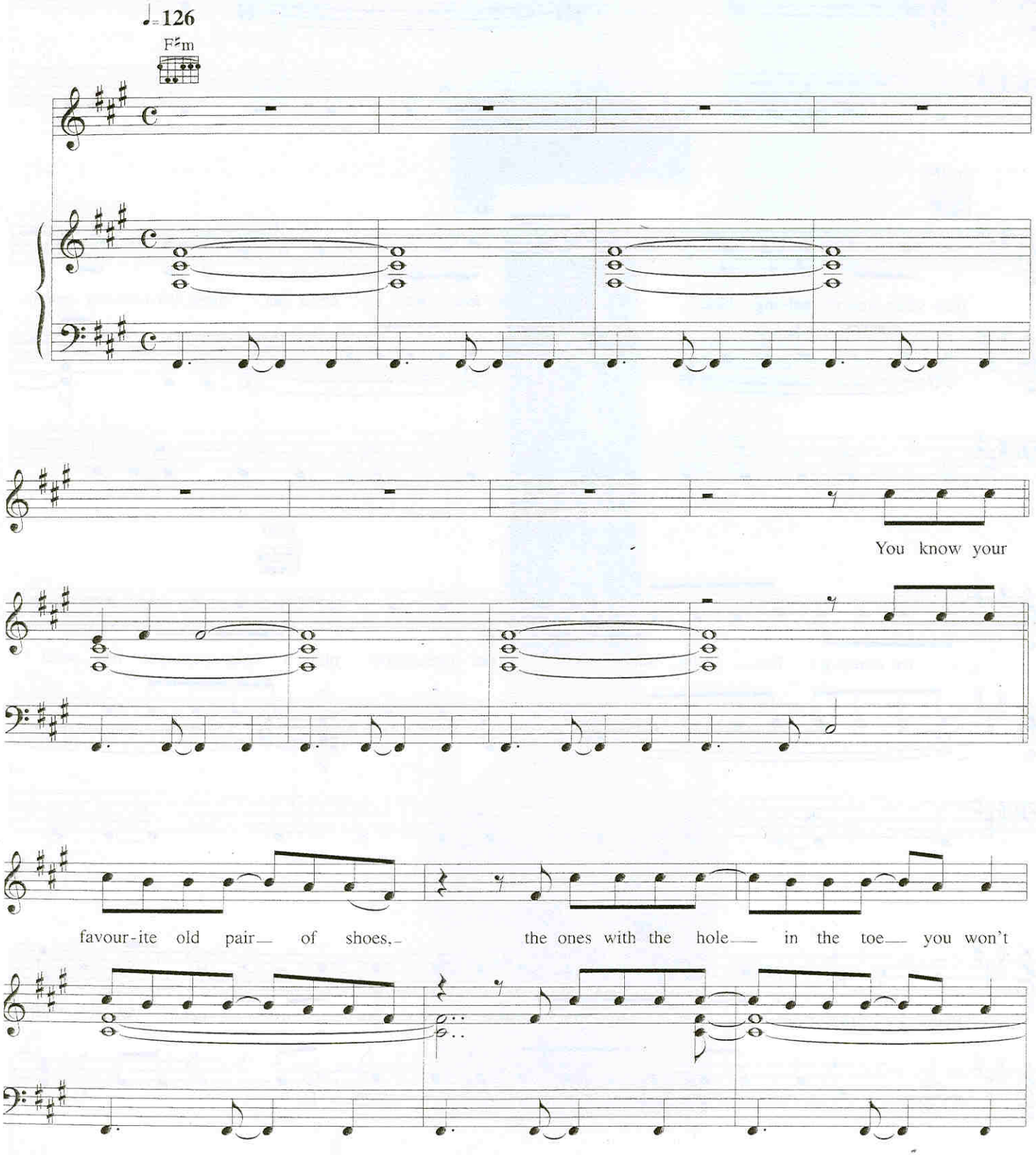

Em7
Hey
now,
hey
G
D
now,
G
D
G
D
A
D
You know these love let -


Asus4
D/F♯
- ters mix with whis - key, just don't light a match when you kiss
G
D
Asus4
me, though I'll blow a - way, you know I'll be back
D
Em7
soon. Hey now,
G
Em7
hey now, hey now,


G
D.S. al Coda
am I talk - ing just a lit - tle too loud. There's no
Coda
Em7
Hey now, am I
G
Em7
talk - ing just a lit - tle too proud, hey now,
G
rall.
the night's just bring - ing me down.

7 It's Just Me

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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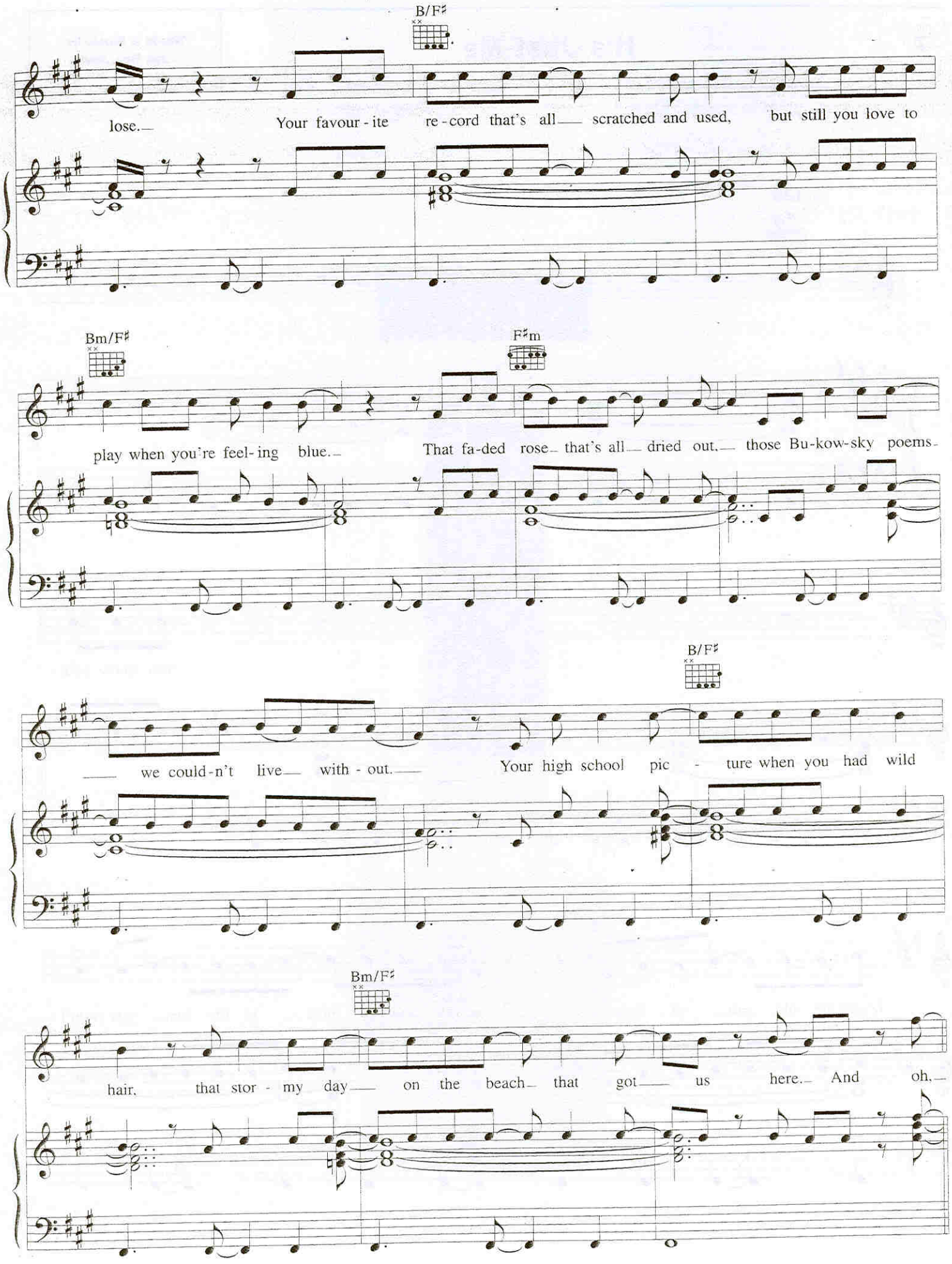
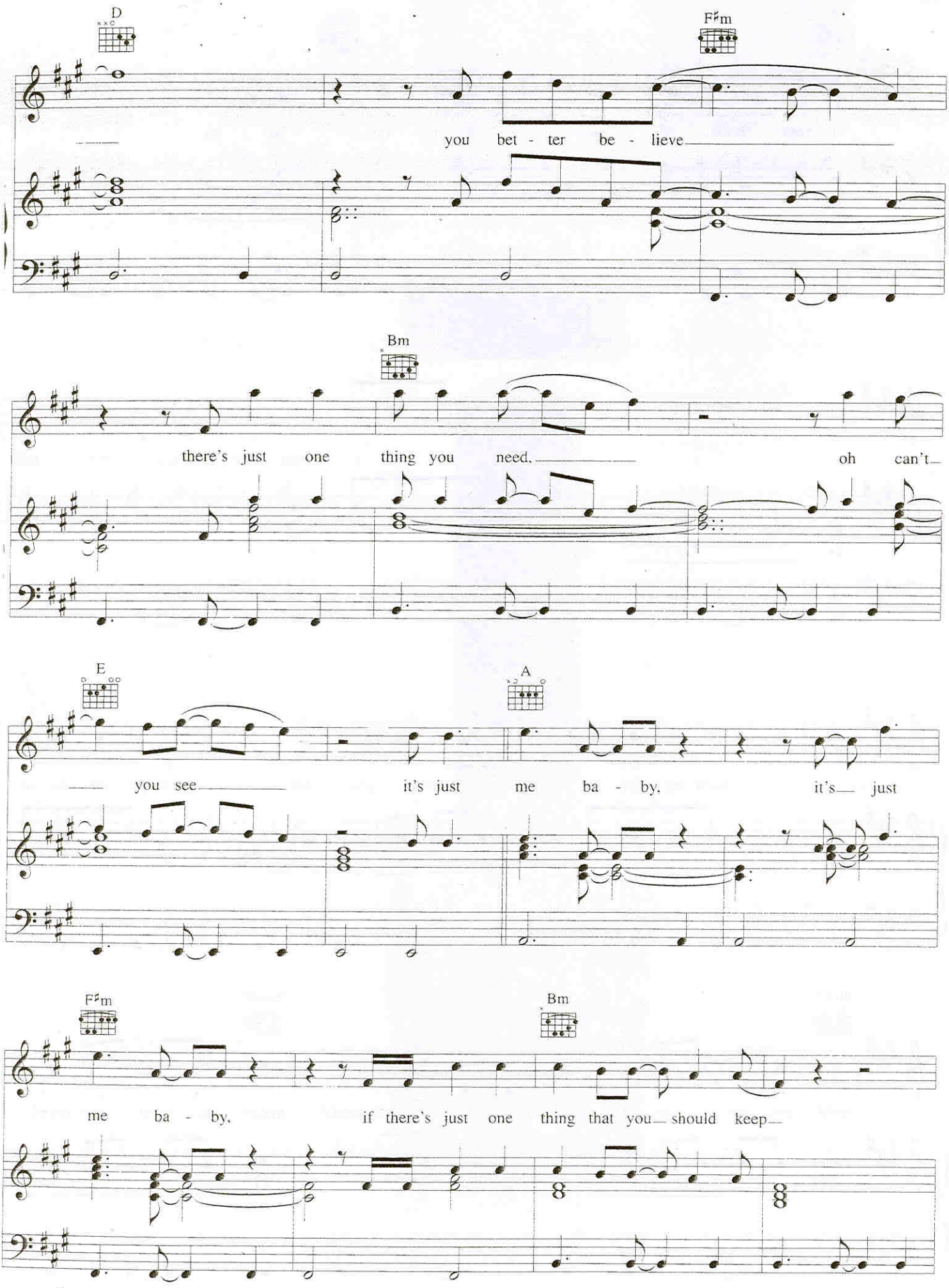
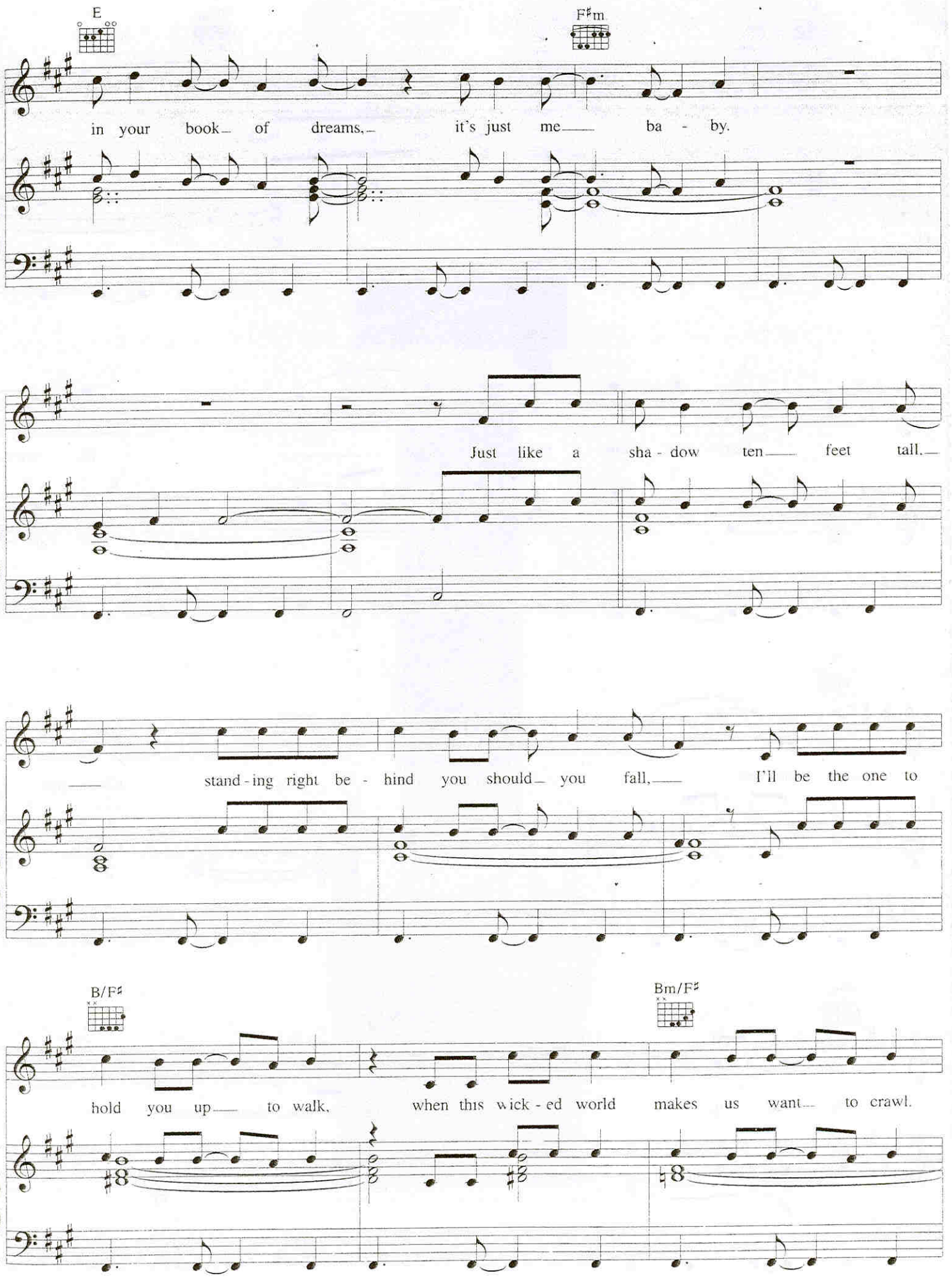
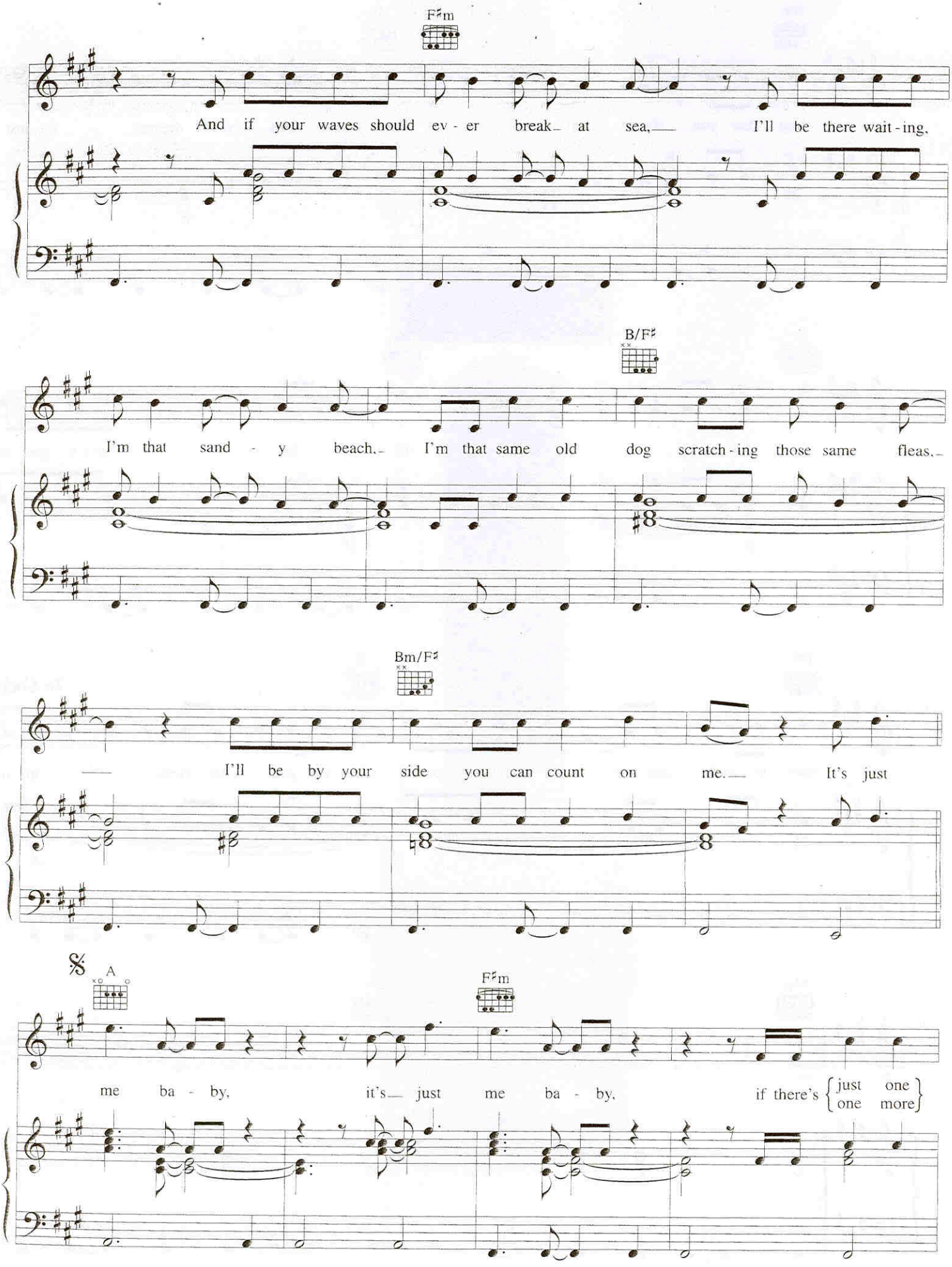
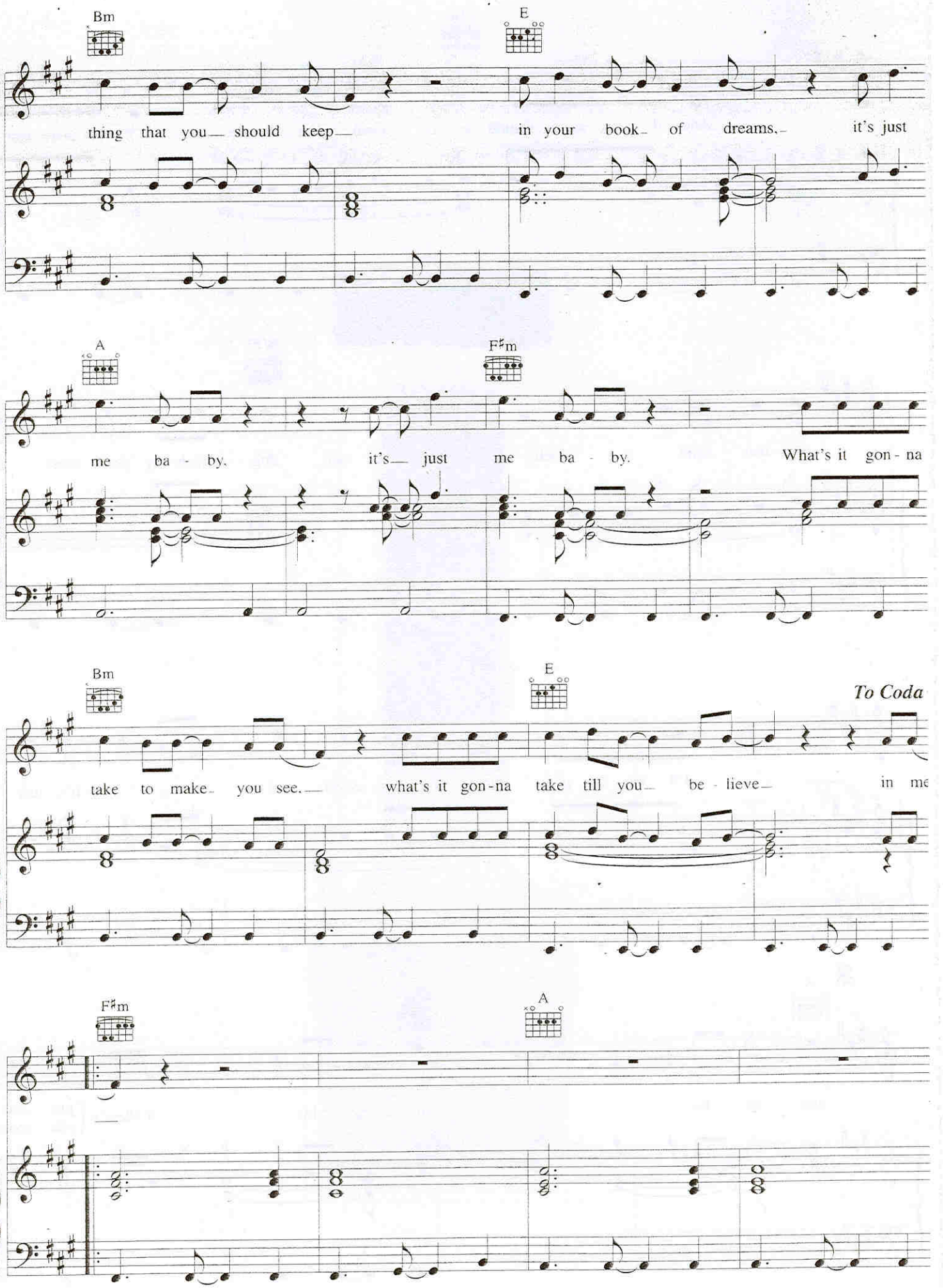
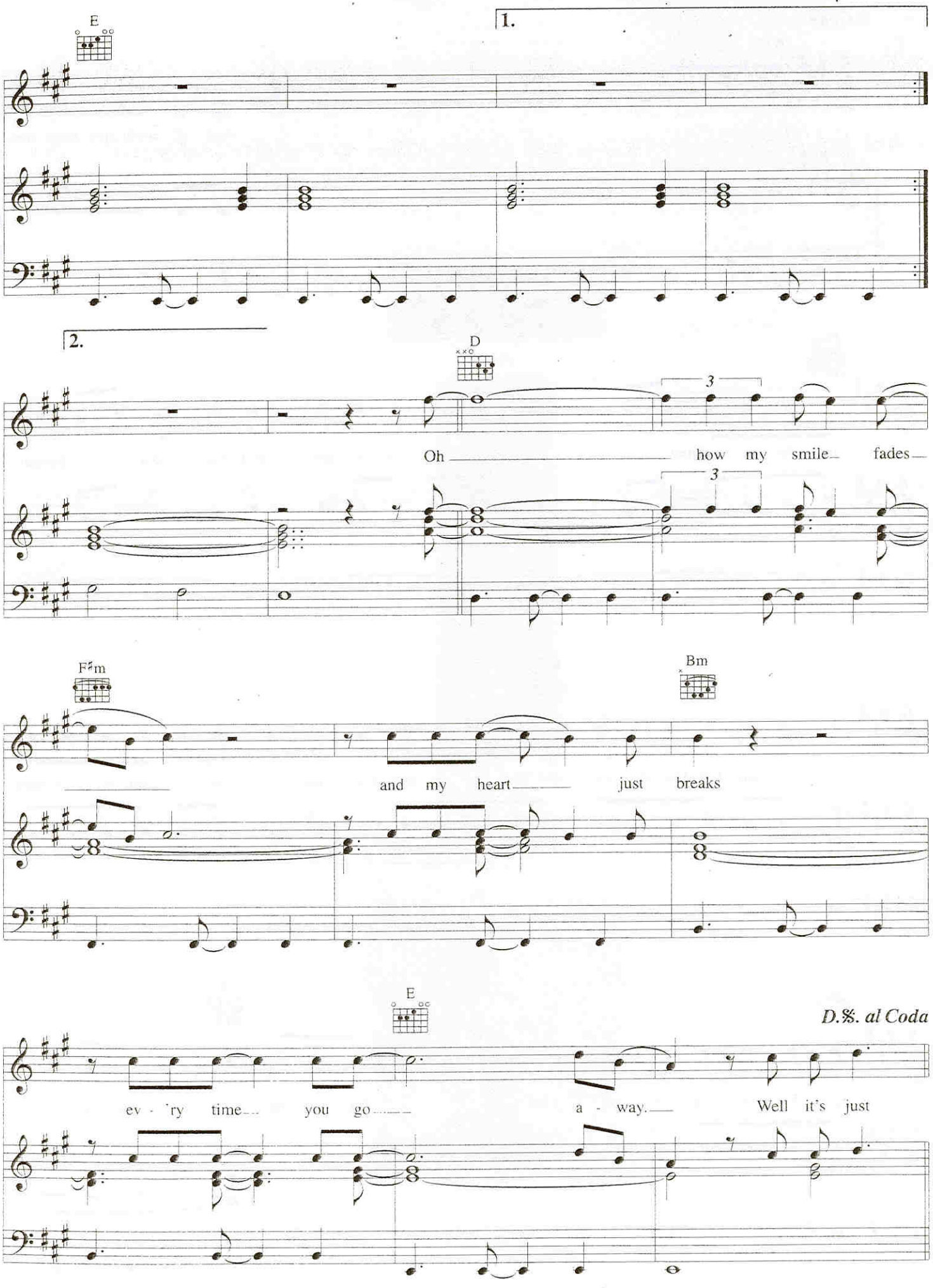

B/F♯
lose. Your favour - ite re - cord that's all scratched and used, but still you love to
Bm/F♯
F♯m
play when you're feel - ing blue. That fa-ded rose that's all dried out, those Bu-kow-sky poems
B/F♯
we could - n't live with - out. Your high school pic - ture when you had wild
Bm/F♯
hair, that stor - my day on the beach that got us here. And oh,


D
F♯m
you bet - ter be - lieve
Bm
there's just one thing you need, oh can't
E
A
you see it's just me ba - by, it's just
F♯m
Bm
me ba - by, if there's just one thing that you should keep

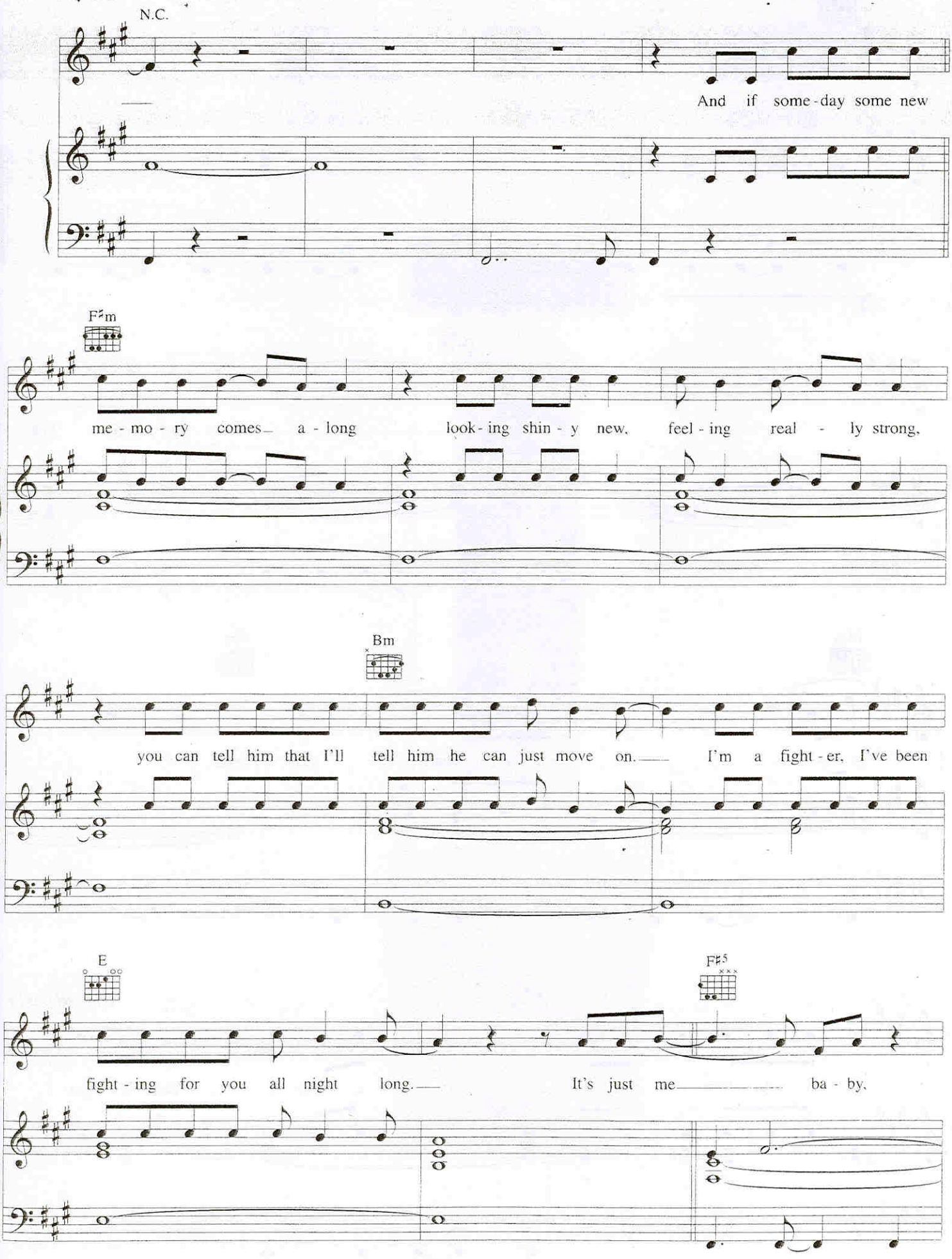

E
F♯m
in your book of dreams, it's just me ba - by.
Just like a sha - dow ten feet tall.
stand - ing right be - hind you should you fall, I'll be the one to
B/F♯
Bm/F♯
hold you up to walk, when this wick - ed world makes us want to crawl.

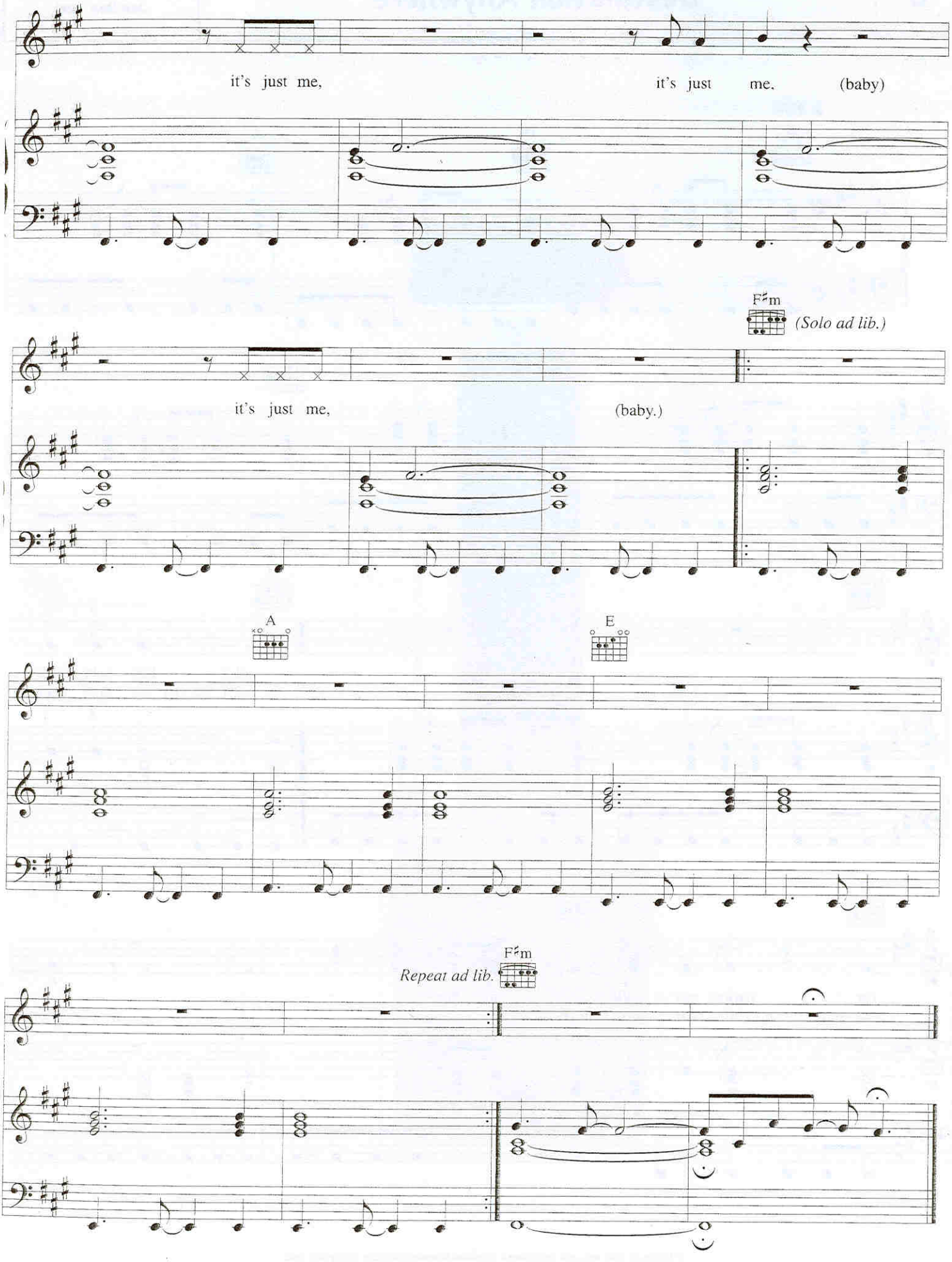

F♯m
And if your waves should ev - er break at sea, I'll be there wait - ing,
B/F♯
I'm that sand - y beach. I'm that same old dog scratch - ing those same fleas.
Bm/F♯
I'll be by your side you can count on me. It's just
𝄋
A
F♯m
me ba - by, it's just me ba - by, if there's { just one / one more }


Bm
E
thing that you should keep in your book of dreams. it's just
A
F♯m
me ba - by. it's just me ba - by. What's it gon - na
Bm
E
To Coda
take to make you see. what's it gon-na take till you be - lieve in me
F♯m
A


E
1.
2.
D
3
Oh how my smile fades
F♯m
Bm
and my heart just breaks
E
D.%. al Coda
ev - 'ry time you go a - way. Well it's just

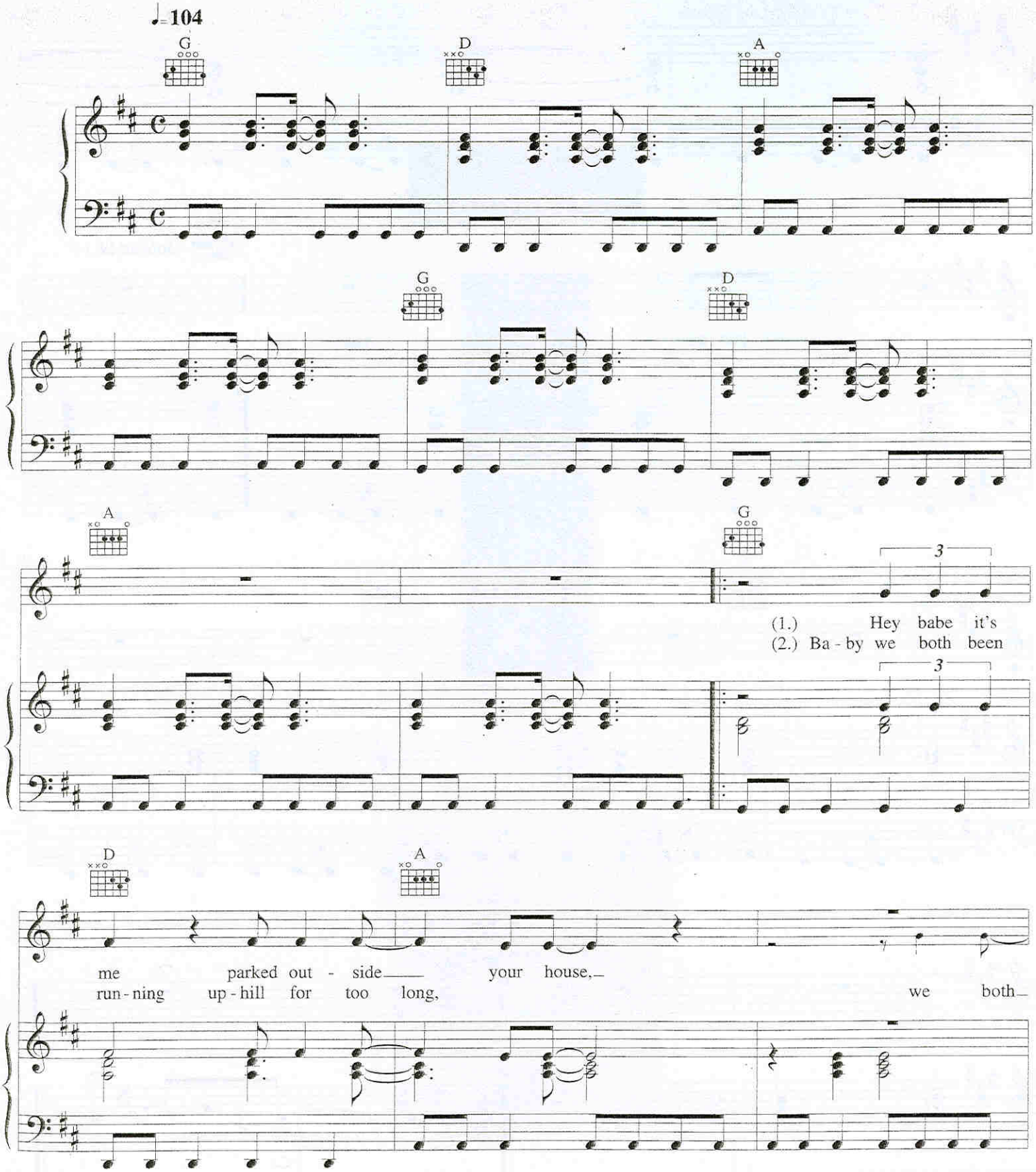
⊕ *Coda*


N.C.
And if some-day some new
F♯m
me-mo-ry comes a-long look-ing shin-y new, feel-ing real-ly strong,
Bm
you can tell him that I'll tell him he can just move on. I'm a fight-er, I've been
E
F♯5
fight-ing for you all night long. It's just me ba-by,


it's just me,
it's just me, (baby)
F♯m
(Solo ad lib.)
it's just me,
(baby.)
A
E
F♯m
Repeat ad lib.

8 Destination Anywhere

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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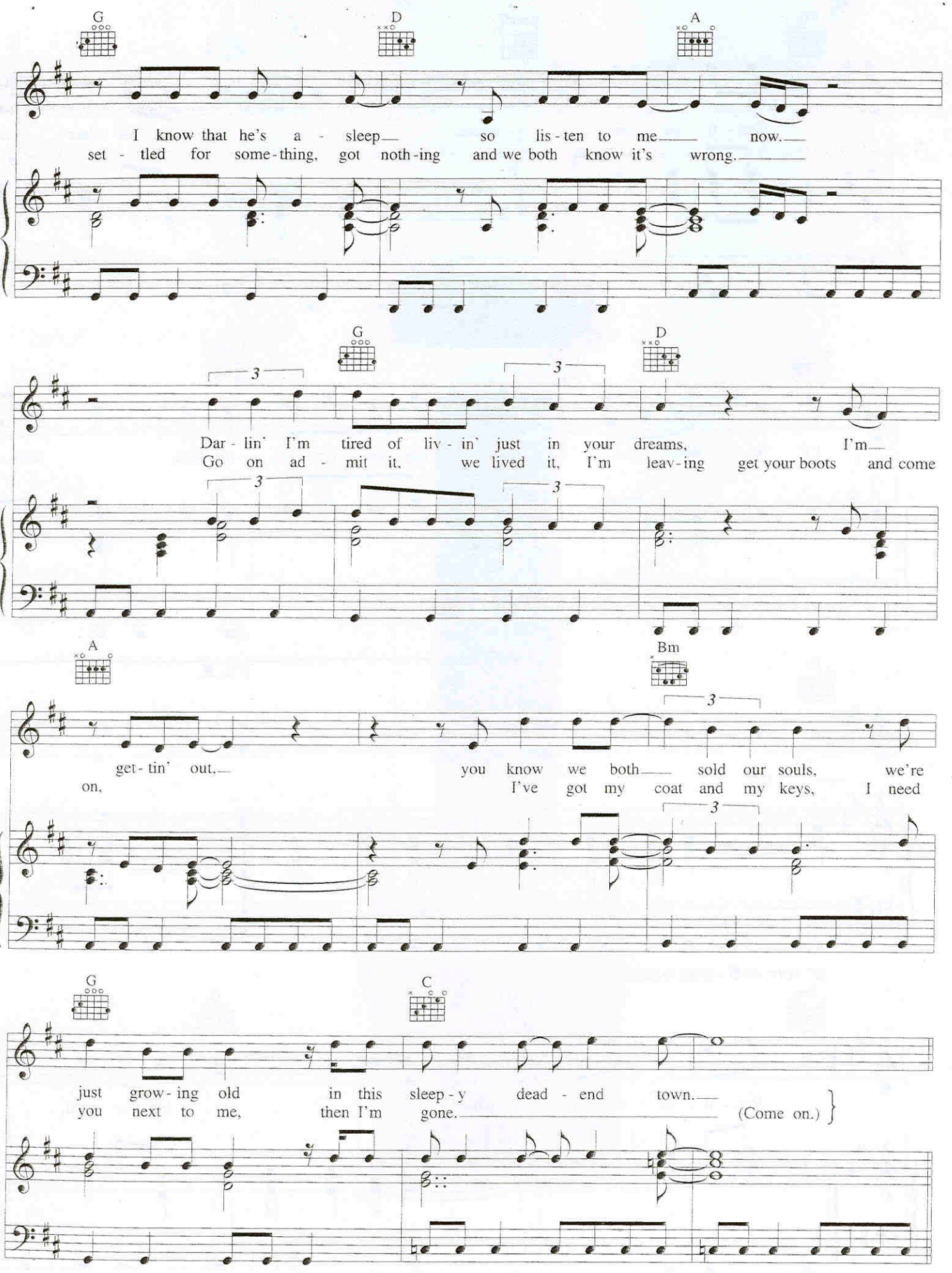
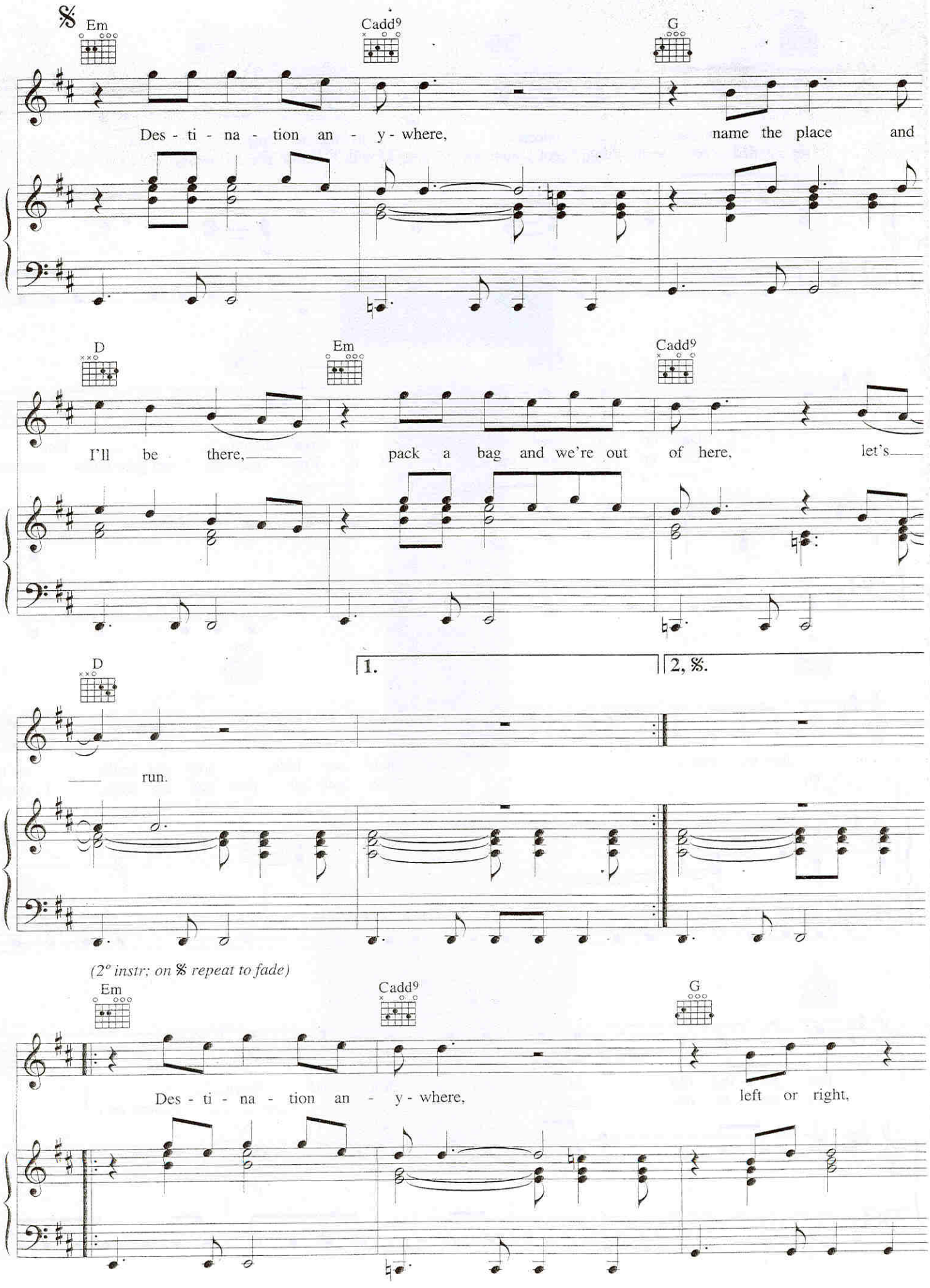
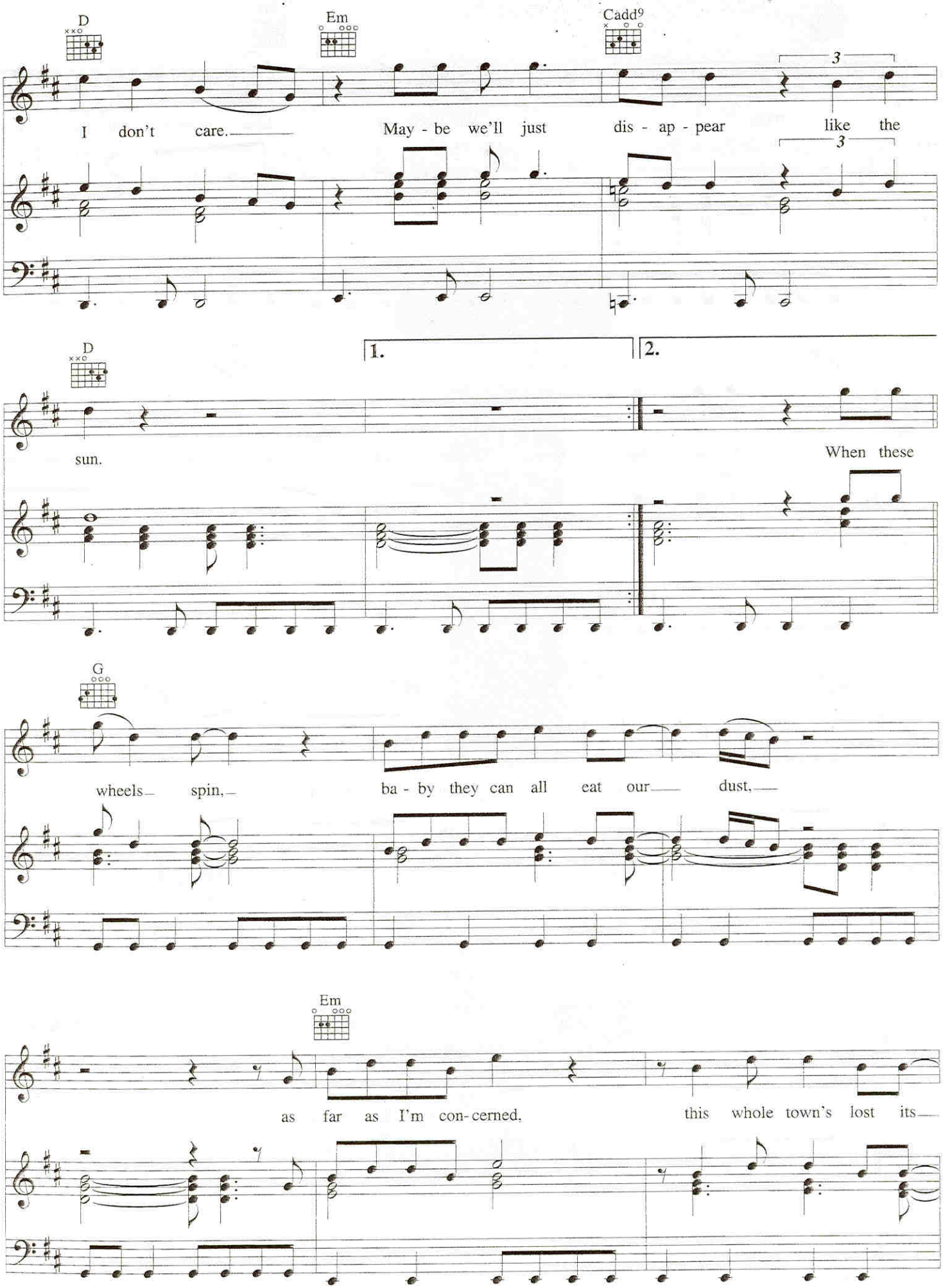
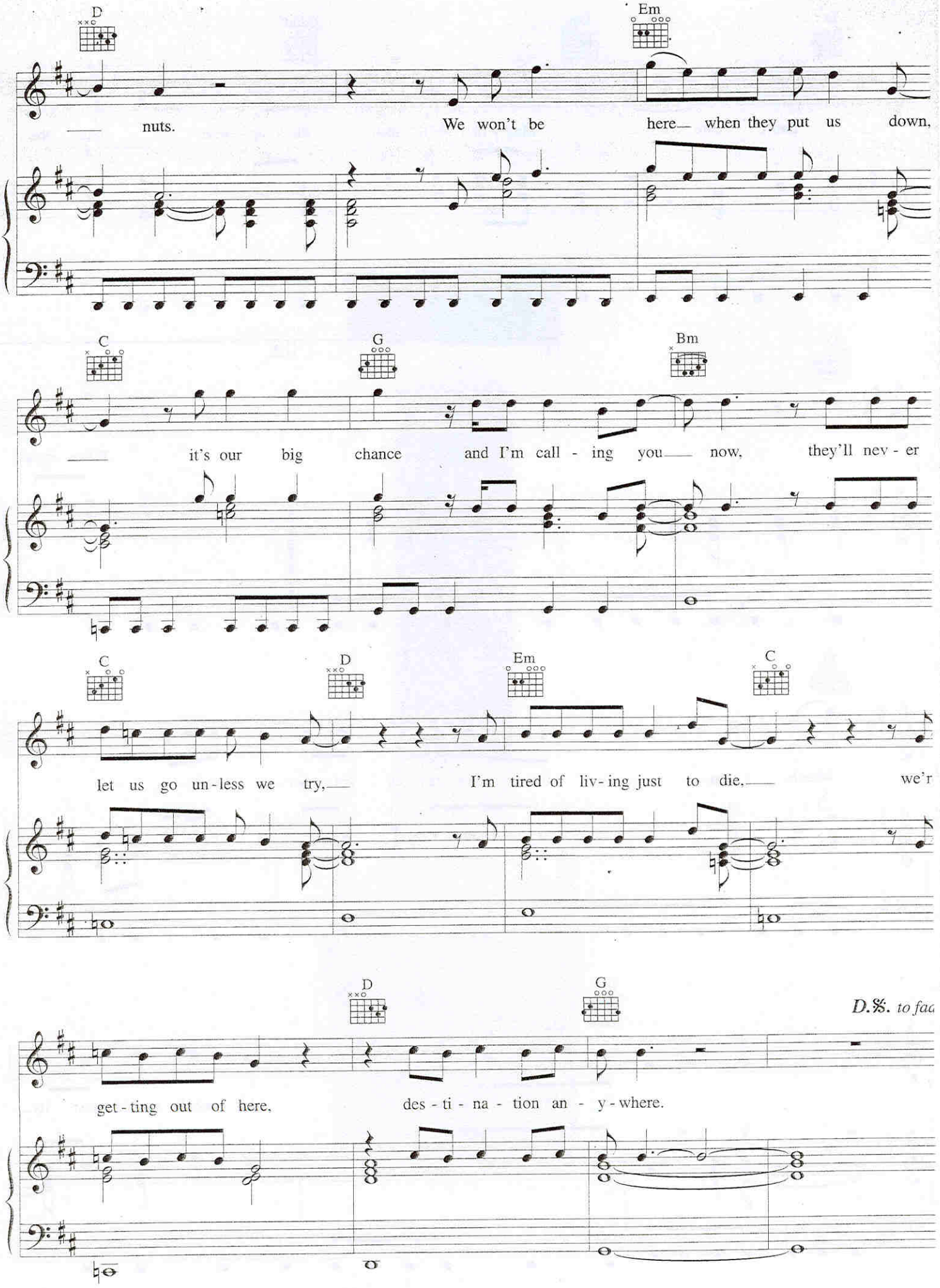

G
D
A
I know that he's a - sleep so lis - ten to me now.
set - tled for some - thing, got noth - ing and we both know it's wrong.
G
D
3
Dar - lin' I'm tired of liv - in' just in your dreams, I'm
Go on ad - mit it, we lived it, I'm leav - ing get your boots and come
A
Bm
get - tin' out, you know we both sold our souls, we're
on, I've got my coat and my keys, I need
G
C
just grow - ing old in this sleep - y dead - end town.
you next to me, then I'm gone. (Come on.)

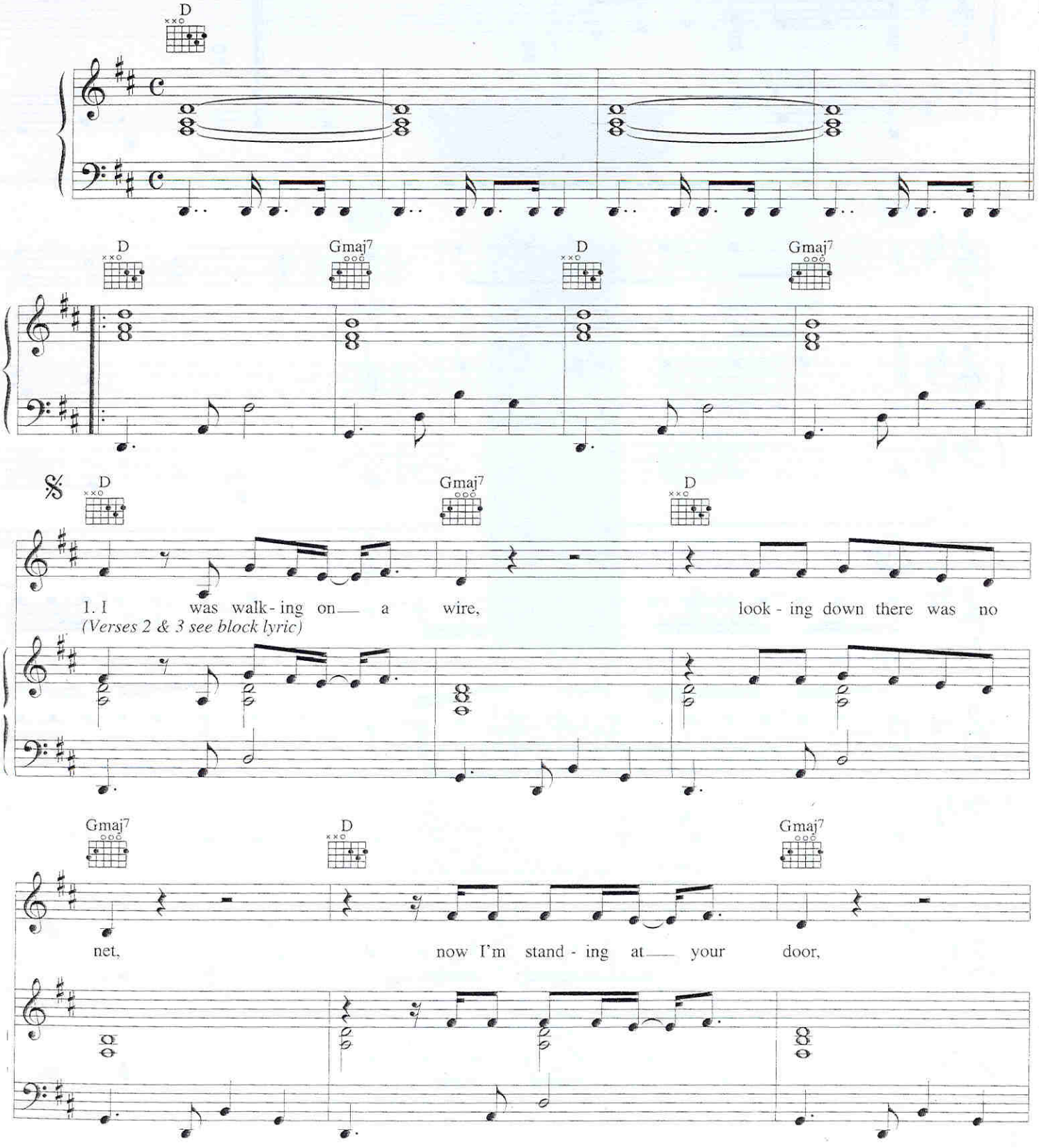

Em
Cadd9
G
Des - ti - na - tion an - y - where,
name the place and
D
Em
Cadd9
I'll be there,
pack a bag and we're out of here,
let's
D
1.
2, 𝄋.
run.
(2° instr; on 𝄋 repeat to fade)
Em
Cadd9
G
Des - ti - na - tion an - y - where,
left or right,


D
Em
Cadd9
3
I don't care.
May - be we'll just dis - ap - pear like the
3
D
1.
2.
sun.
When these
G
wheels spin,
ba - by they can all eat our dust,
Em
as far as I'm con- cerned,
this whole town's lost its


D
Em
nuts.
We won't be
here when they put us
down,
C
G
Bm
it's our big chance
and I'm call - ing you now,
they'll nev - er
C
D
Em
C
let us go un - less we try,
I'm tired of liv - ing just to die,
we'r
D
G
D.S. to fac
get - ting out of here,
des - ti - na - tion an - y - where.

9 Learning How To Fall

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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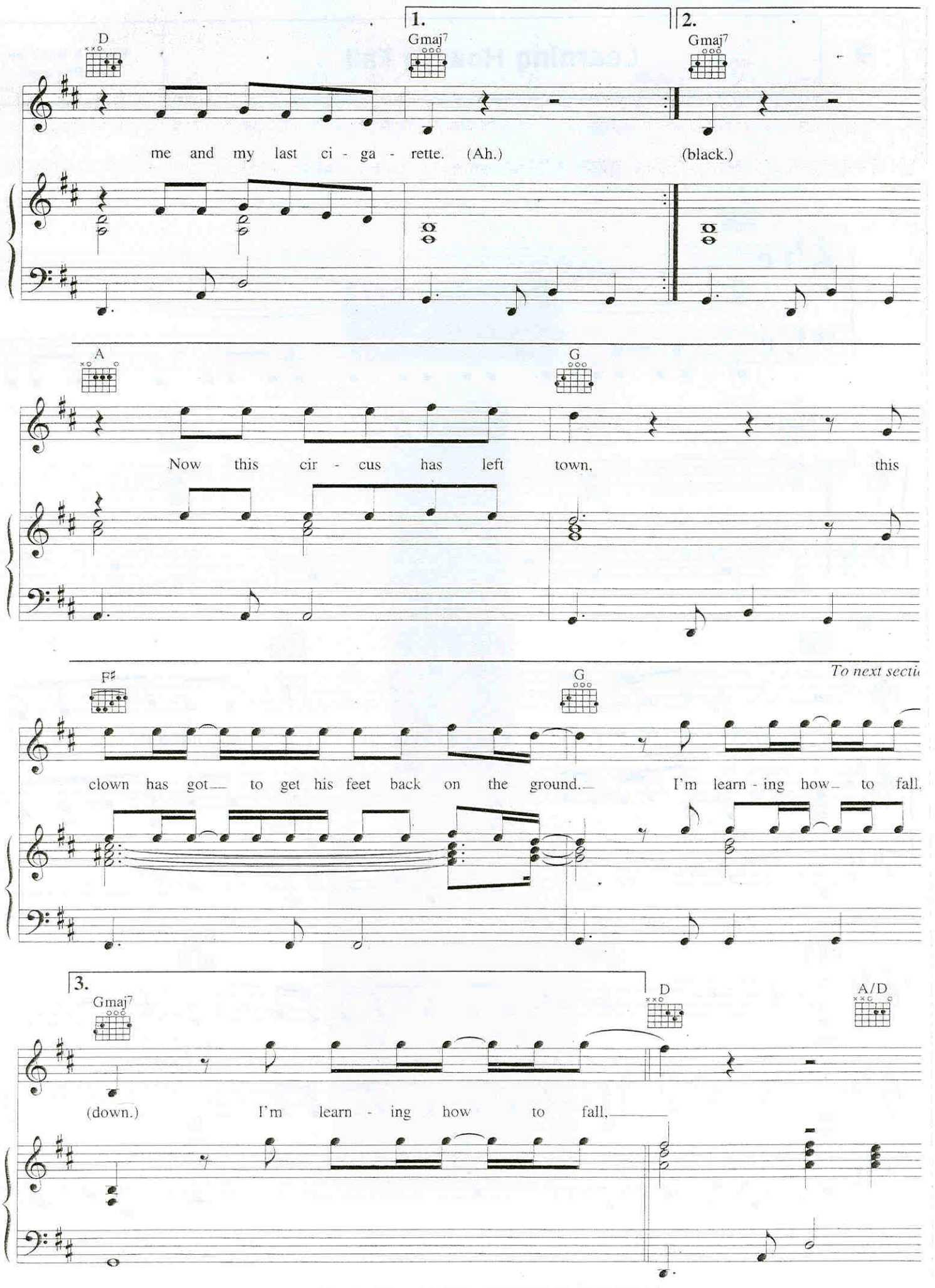
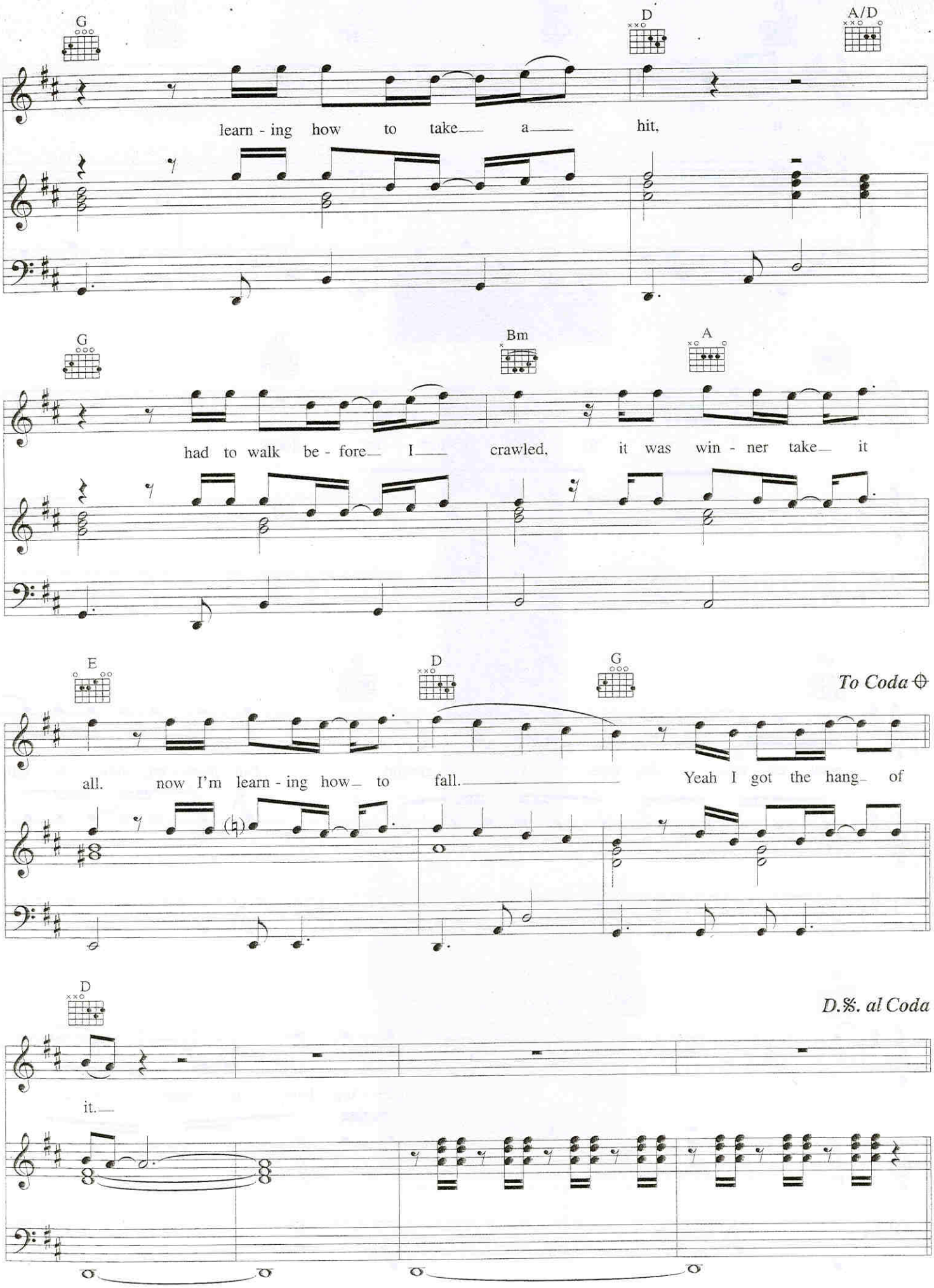
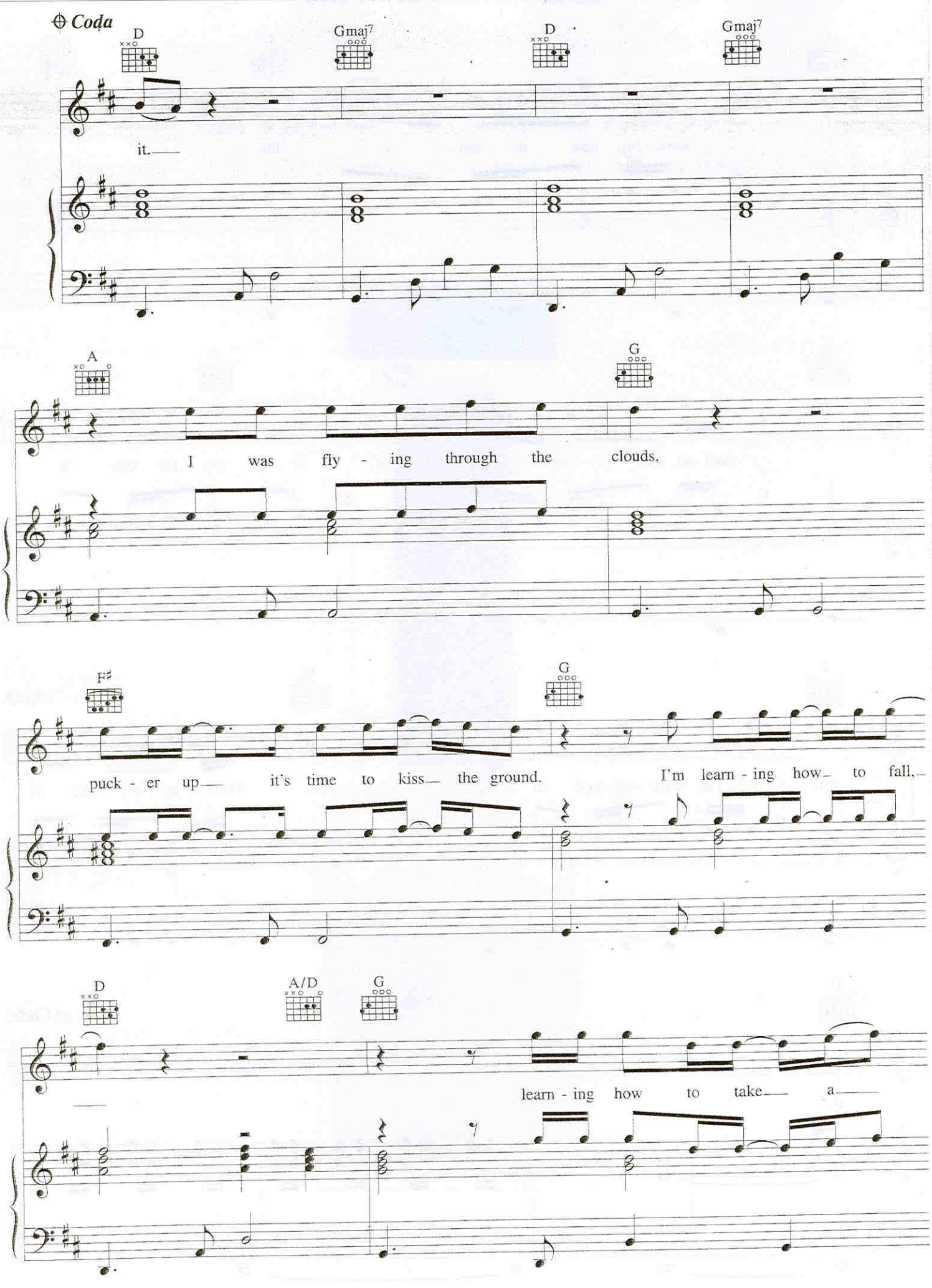
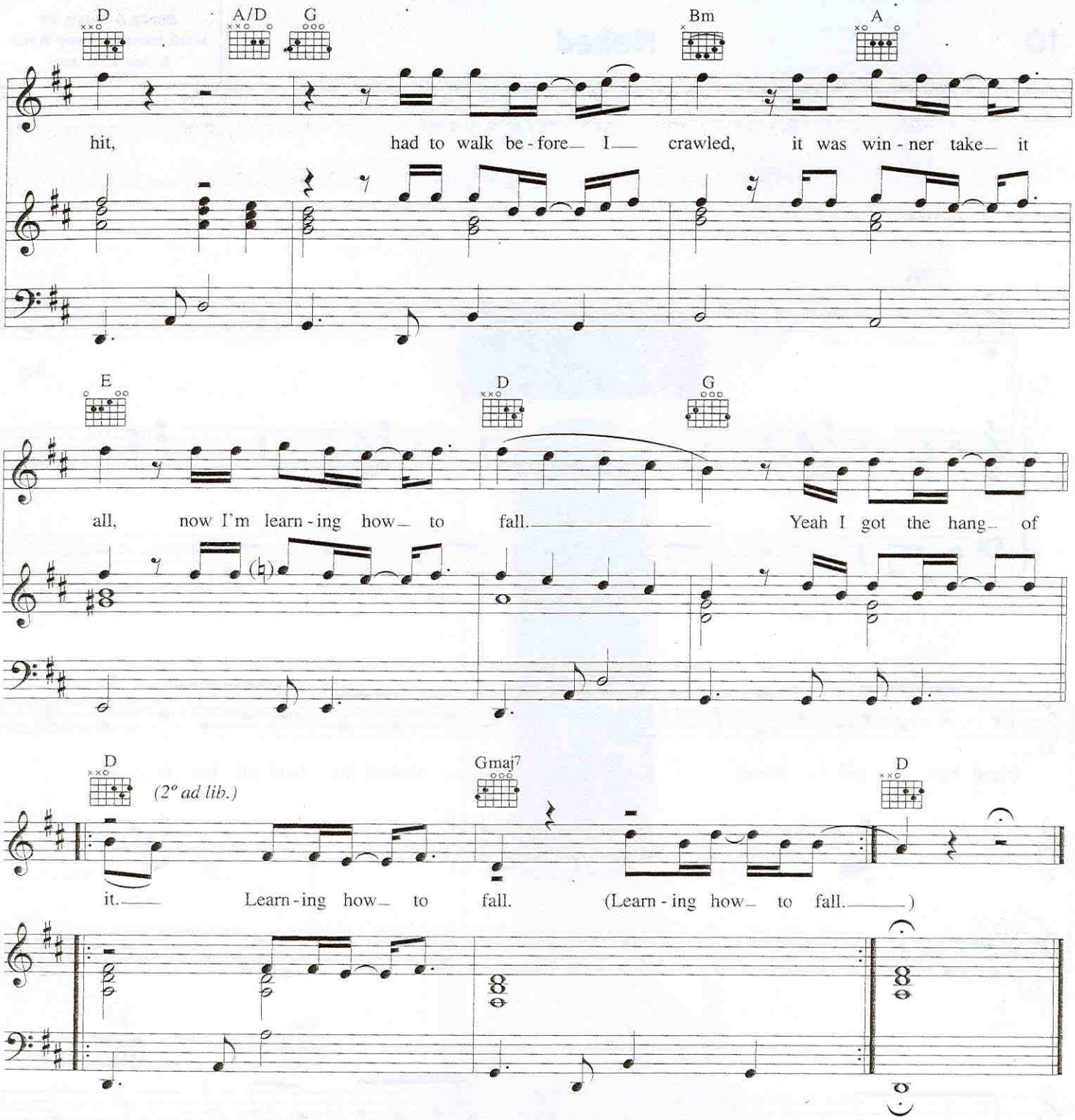

1.
2.
D
Gmaj7
Gmaj7
me and my last ci - ga - rette. (Ah.)
(black.)
A
G
Now this cir - cus has left town, this
F♯
G
To next secti
clown has got to get his feet back on the ground. I'm learn - ing how to fall.
3.
Gmaj7
D
A/D
(down.) I'm learn - ing how to fall,


G
D
A/D
learn - ing how to take a hit,
G
Bm
A
had to walk be - fore I crawled, it was win - ner take it
E
D
G
To Coda
all. now I'm learn - ing how to fall. Yeah I got the hang of
D
D.%. al Coda
it.

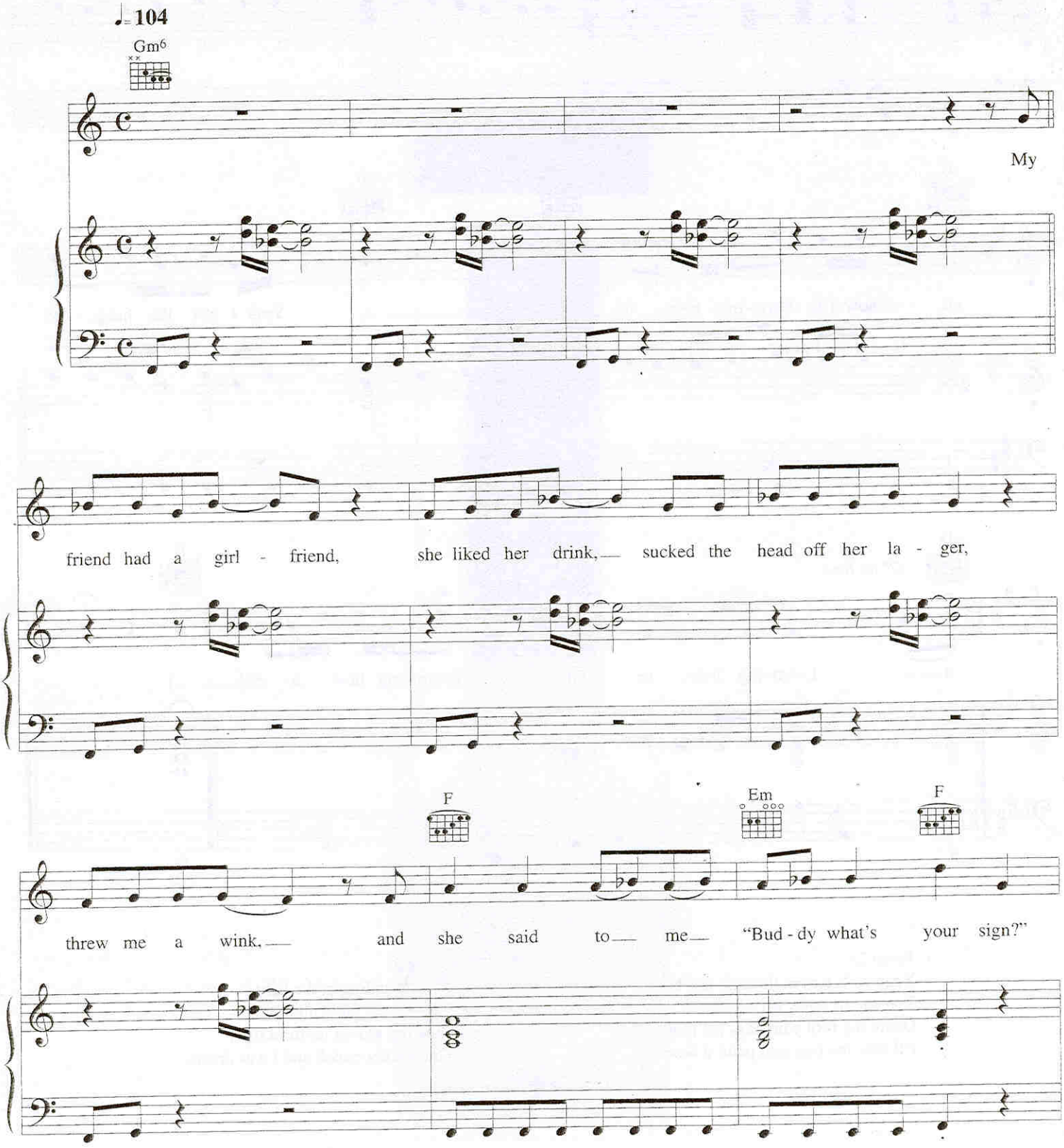

Coda
D
Gmaj7
D
Gmaj7
it.
A
G
I was fly - ing through the clouds,
F♯
G
puck - er up it's time to kiss the ground. I'm learn - ing how to fall,
D
A/D
G
learn - ing how to take a



Verse 2:
Yeah we've been through this before
Too late to cover up my tracks
Damn the fool who begs for more
I'll take my past and paint it black.

Verse 3:
I was standing in the light
There were faces all around,
I put my gloves up for a fight
One sucker punch and I was down.

10	Naked	Words & Music by Mark Hudson, Greg Wells & Jon Bon Jovi



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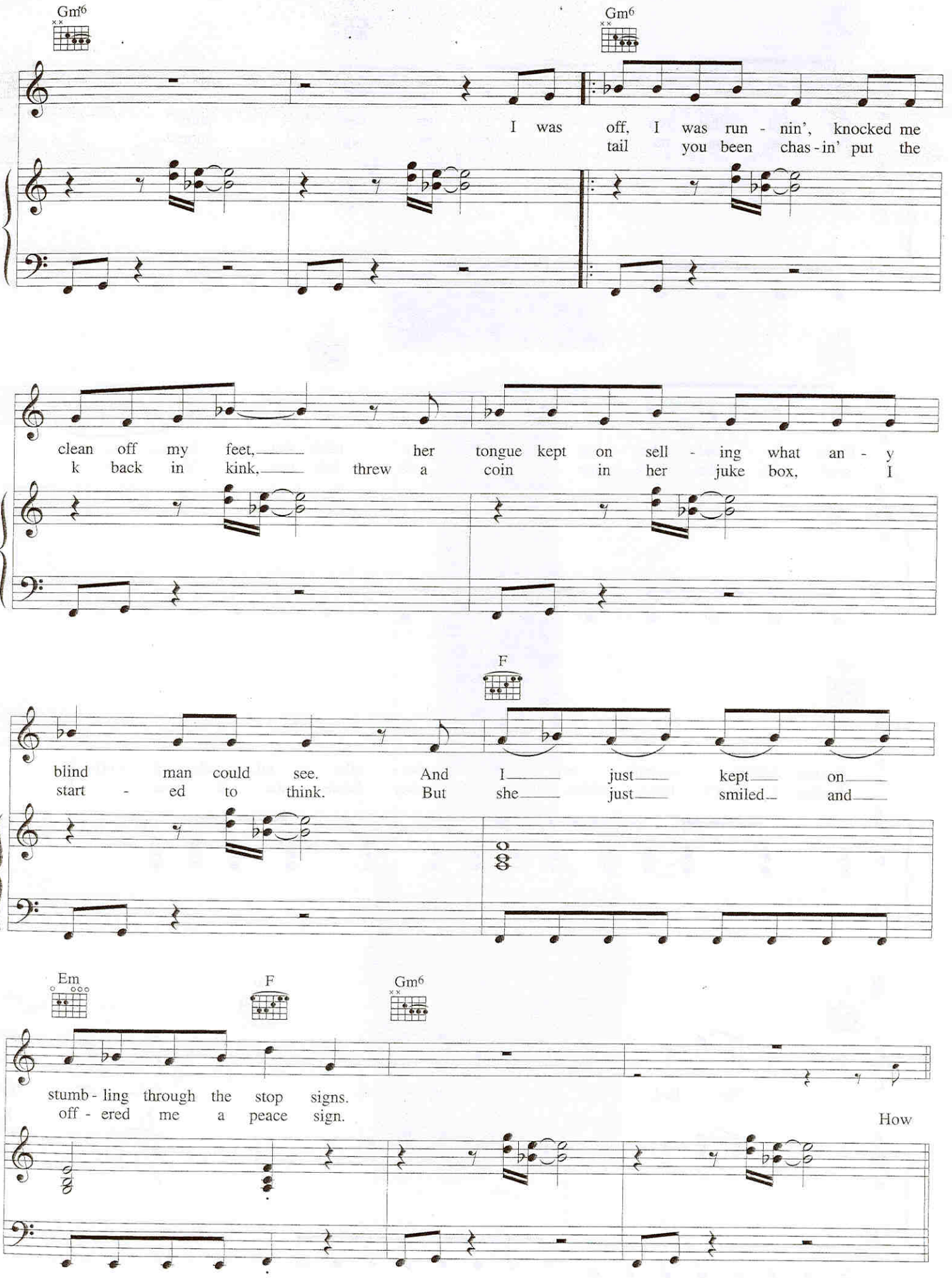
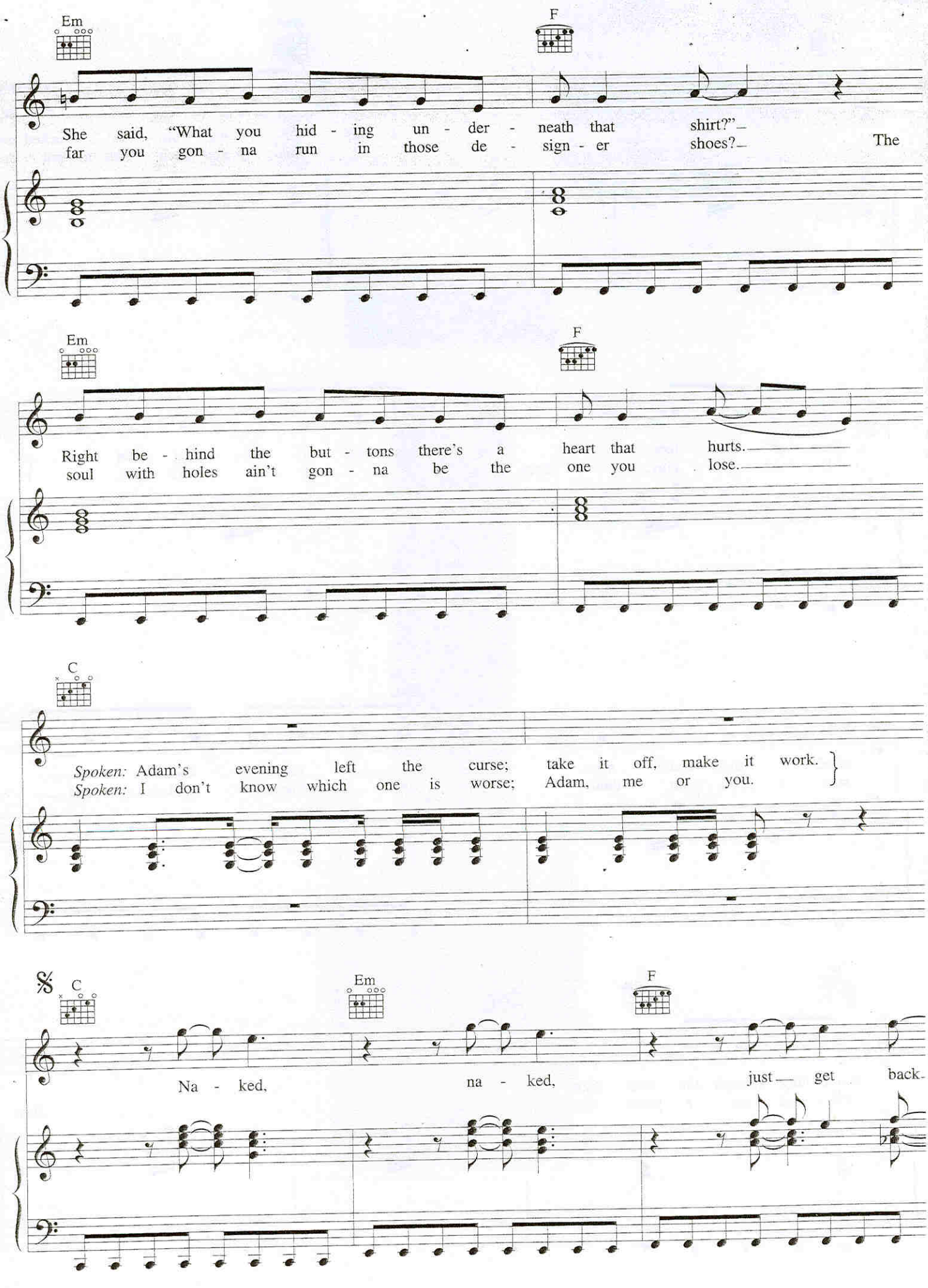
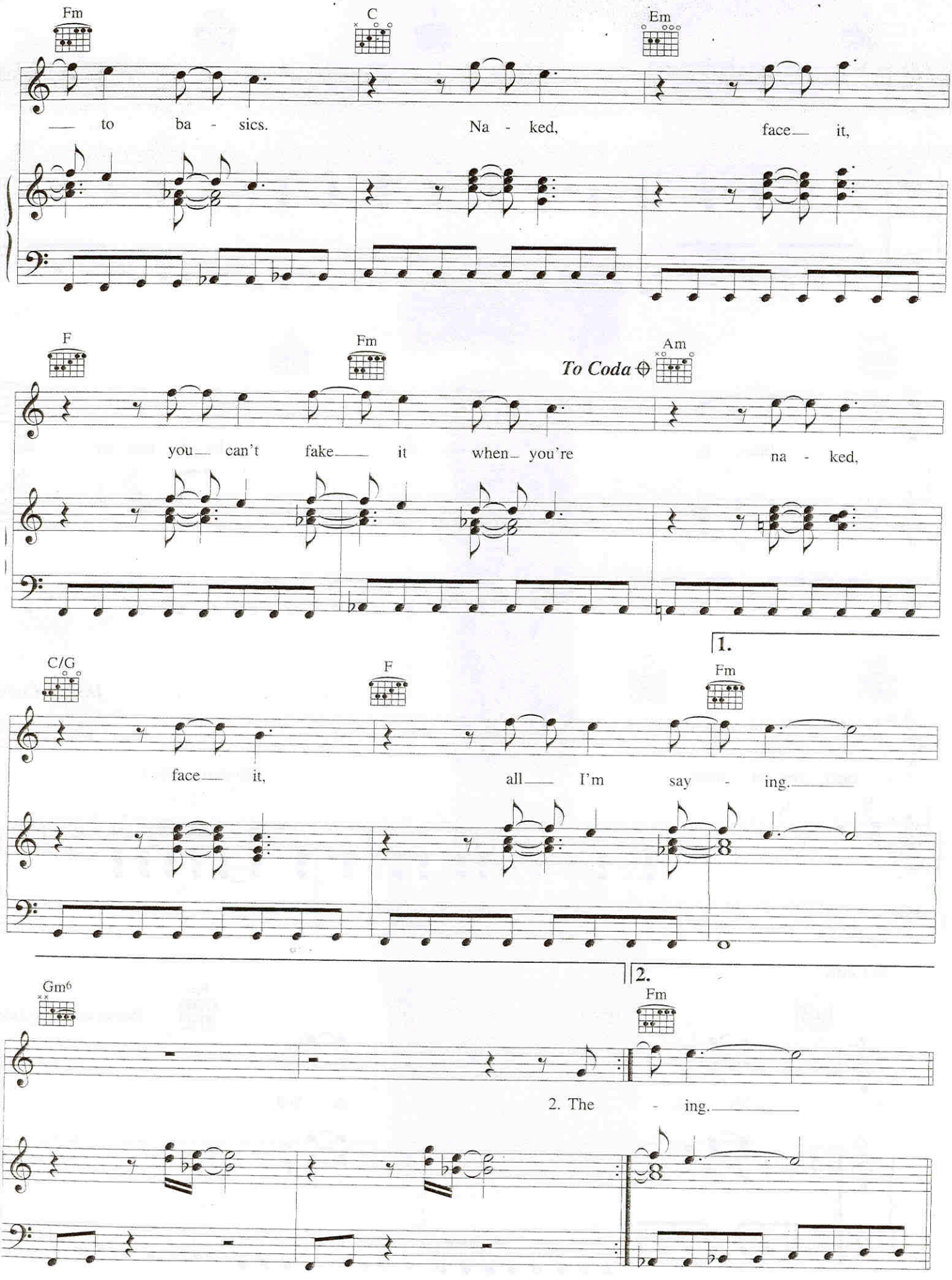
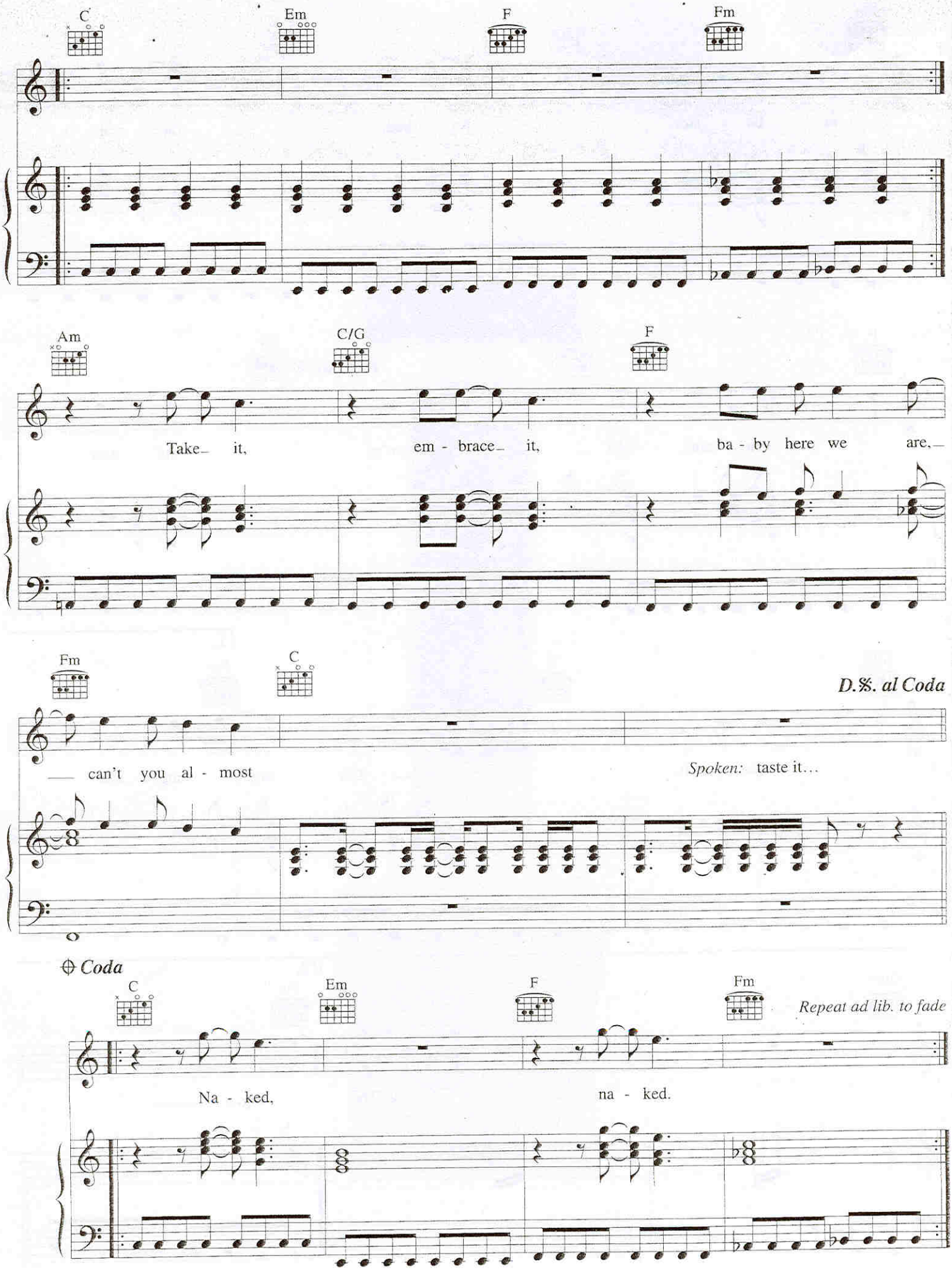

Gm6
Gm6
I was off, I was run - nin', knocked me
tail you been chas - in' put the
clean off my feet, her tongue kept on sell - ing what an - y
k back in kink, threw a coin in her juke box, I
F
blind man could see. And I just kept on
start - ed to think. But she just smiled and
Em
F
Gm6
stumb - ling through the stop signs.
off - ered me a peace sign.
How

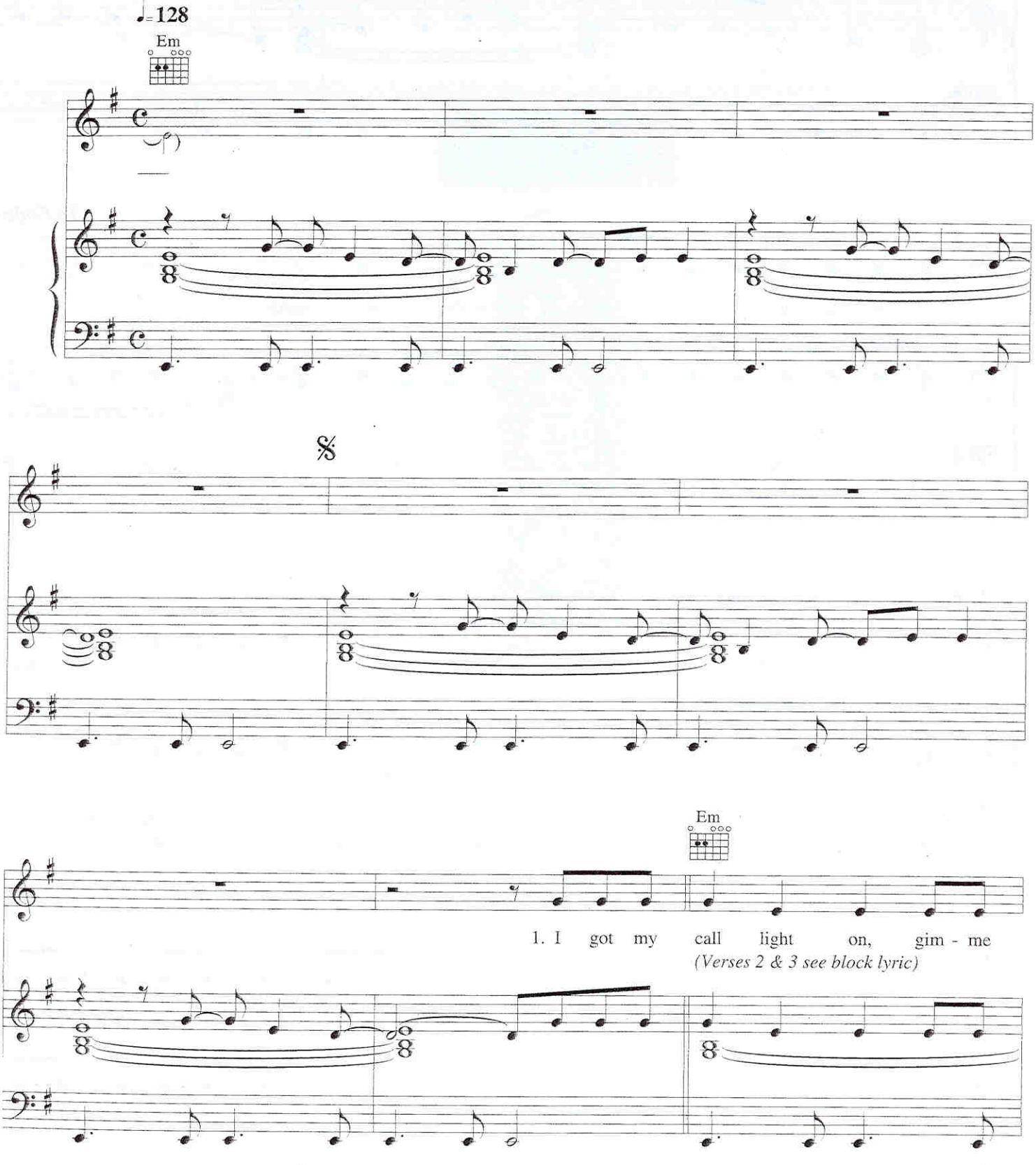

Em
F
She said, "What you hid - ing un - der - neath that shirt?"
far you gon - na run in those de - sign - er shoes?
The
Em
F
Right be - hind the but - tons there's a heart that hurts.
soul with holes ain't gon - na be the one you lose.
C
Spoken: Adam's evening left the curse; take it off, make it work.
Spoken: I don't know which one is worse; Adam, me or you.
C
Em
F
Na - ked, na - ked, just get back.


Fm
C
Em
to ba - sics. Na - ked, face it,
F
Fm
Am
To Coda
you can't fake it when you're na - ked,
1.
C/G
F
Fm
face it, all I'm say - ing.
2.
Gm6
Fm
2. The - ing.


C
Em
F
Fm
Am
C/G
F
Take_ it,
em - brace_ it,
ba - by here we are,_
Fm
C
D.S. al Coda
___ can't you al - most
Spoken: taste it...
Coda
C
Em
F
Fm
Repeat ad lib. to fade
Na - ked,
na - ked.

11 Little City

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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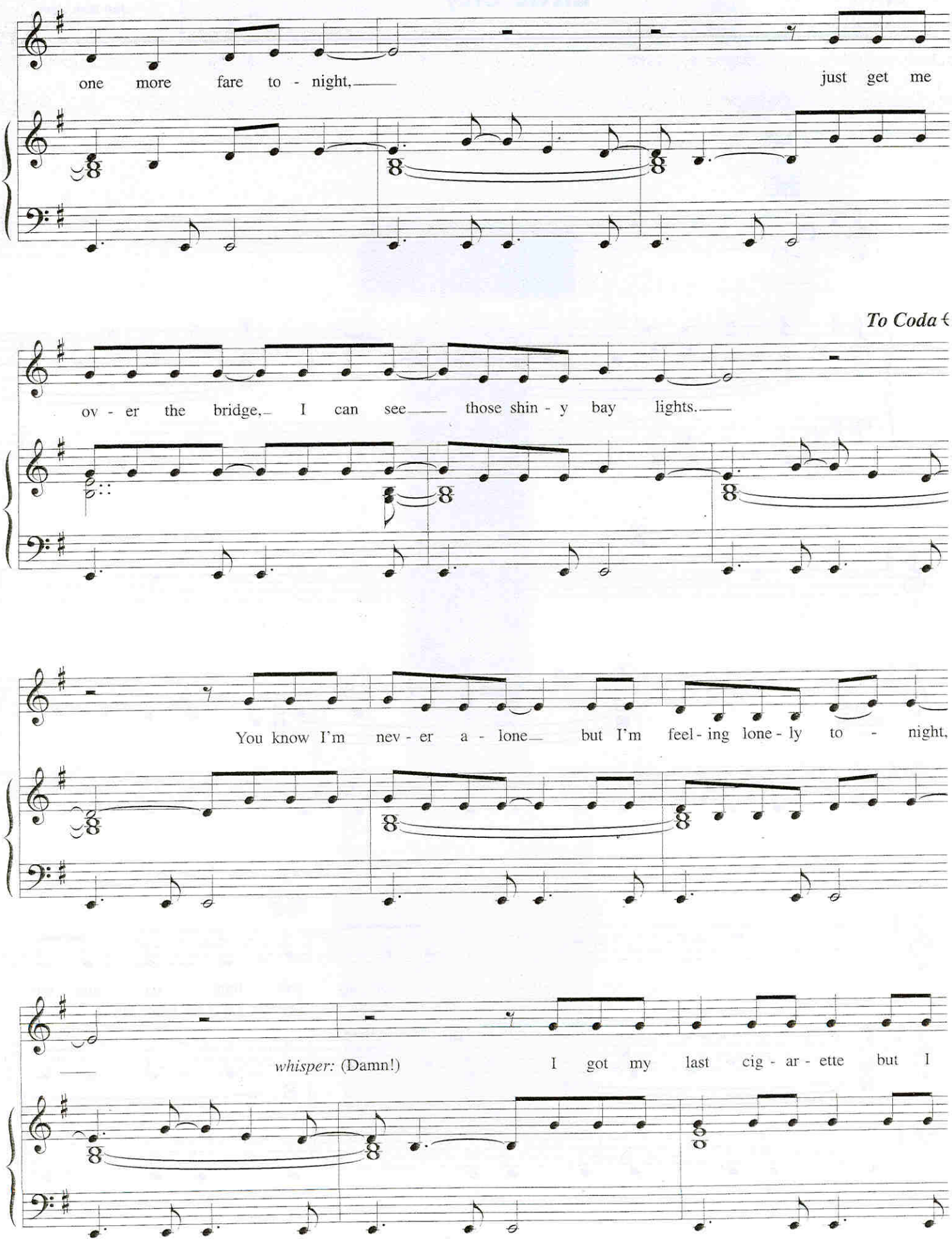
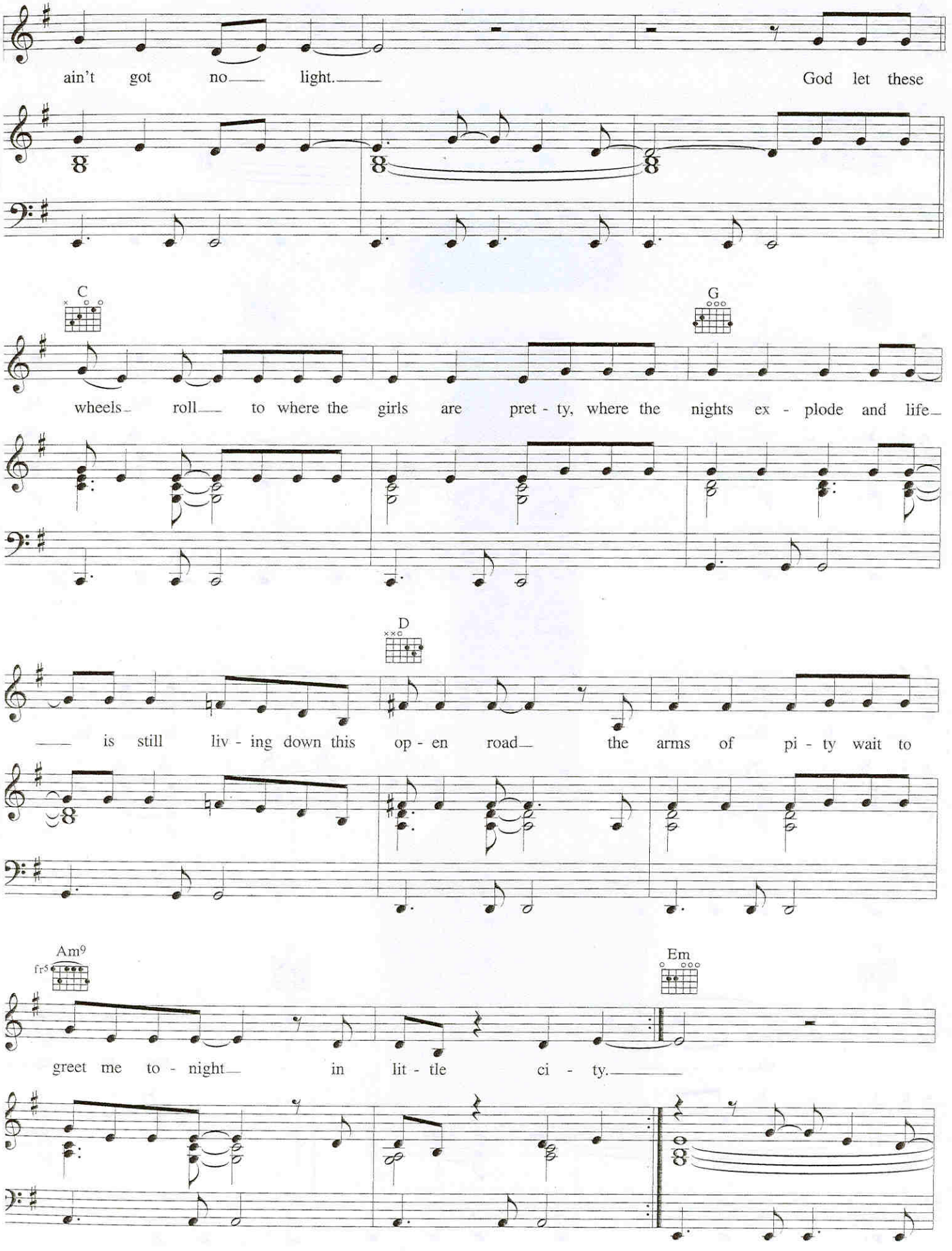
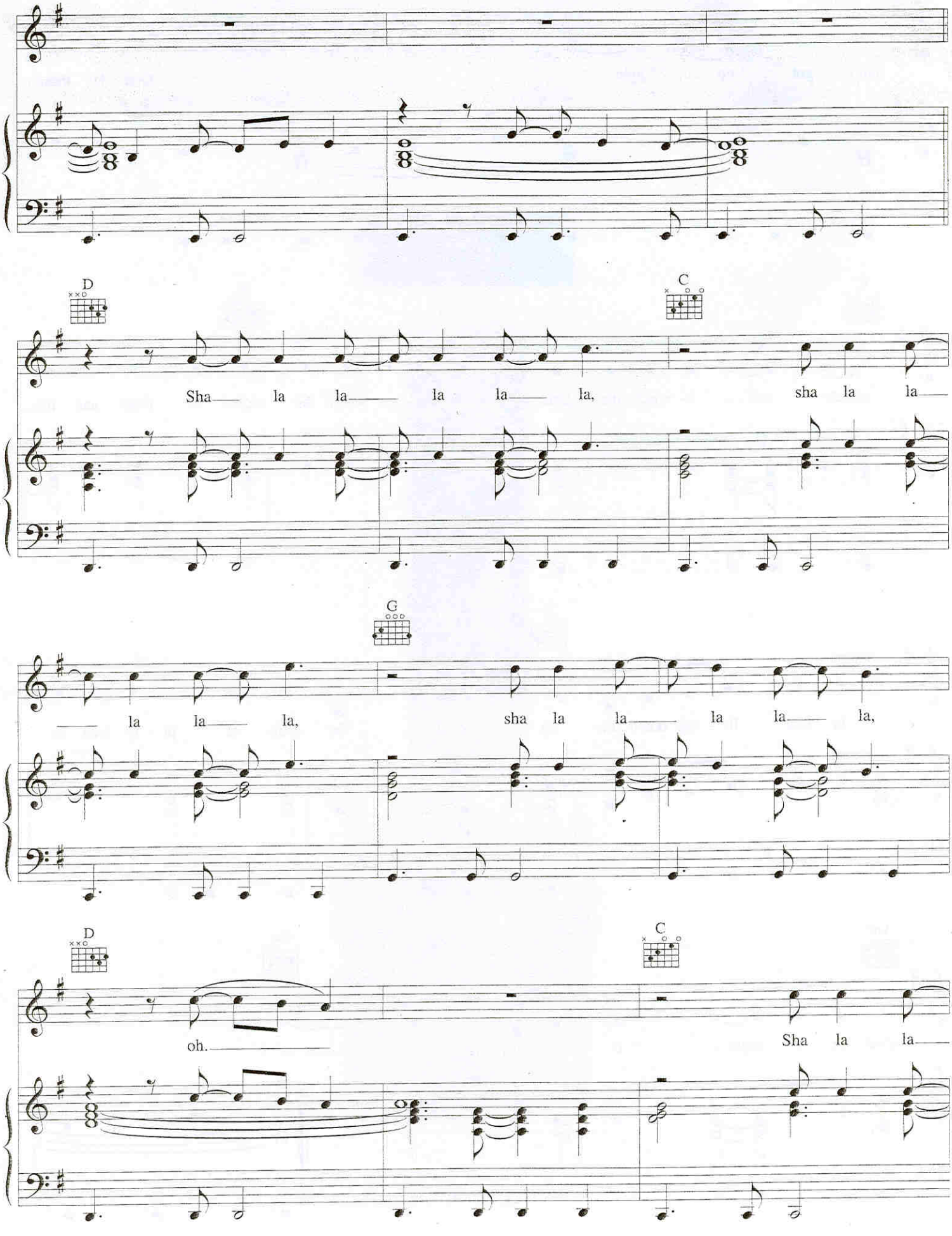
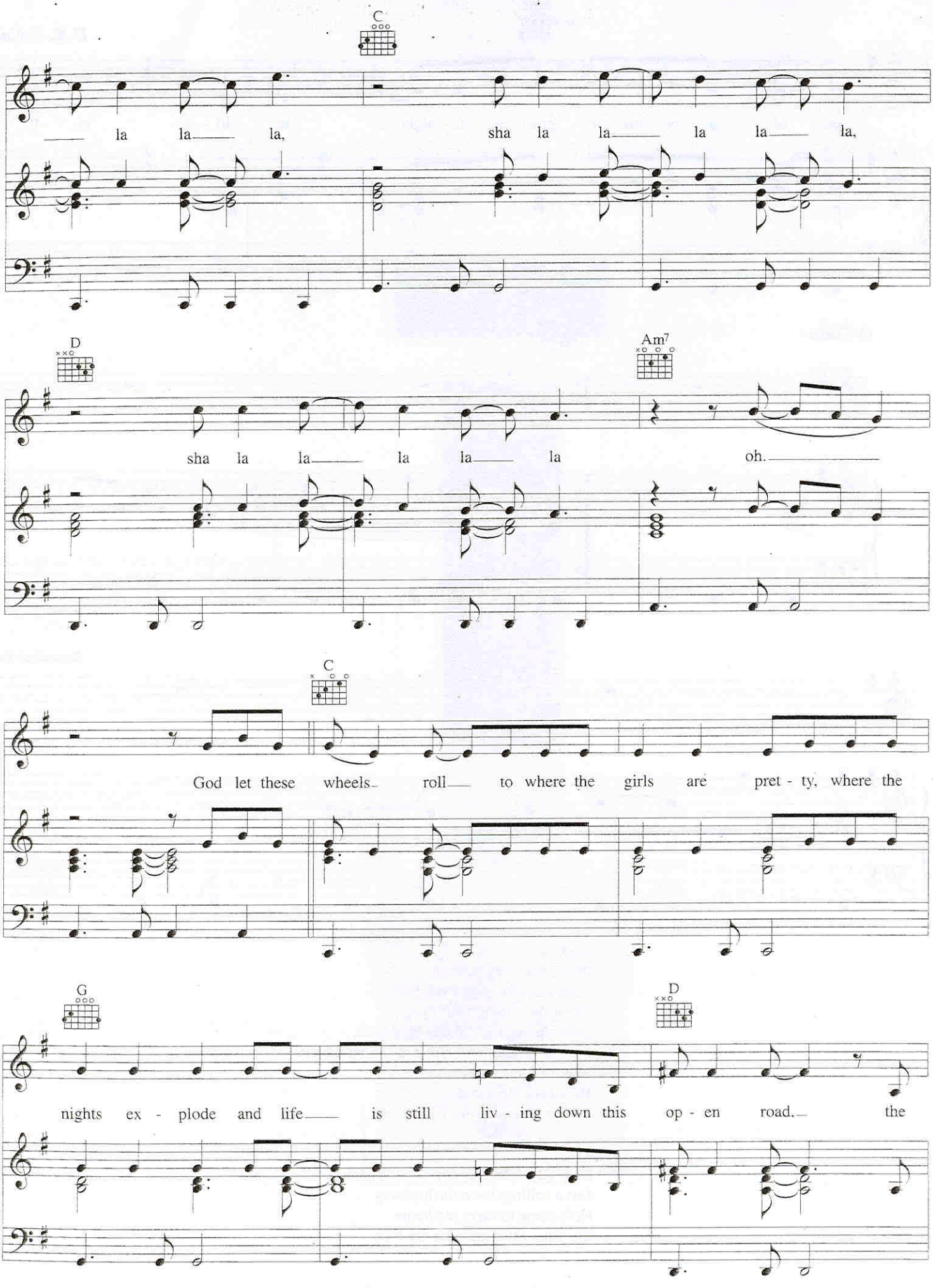
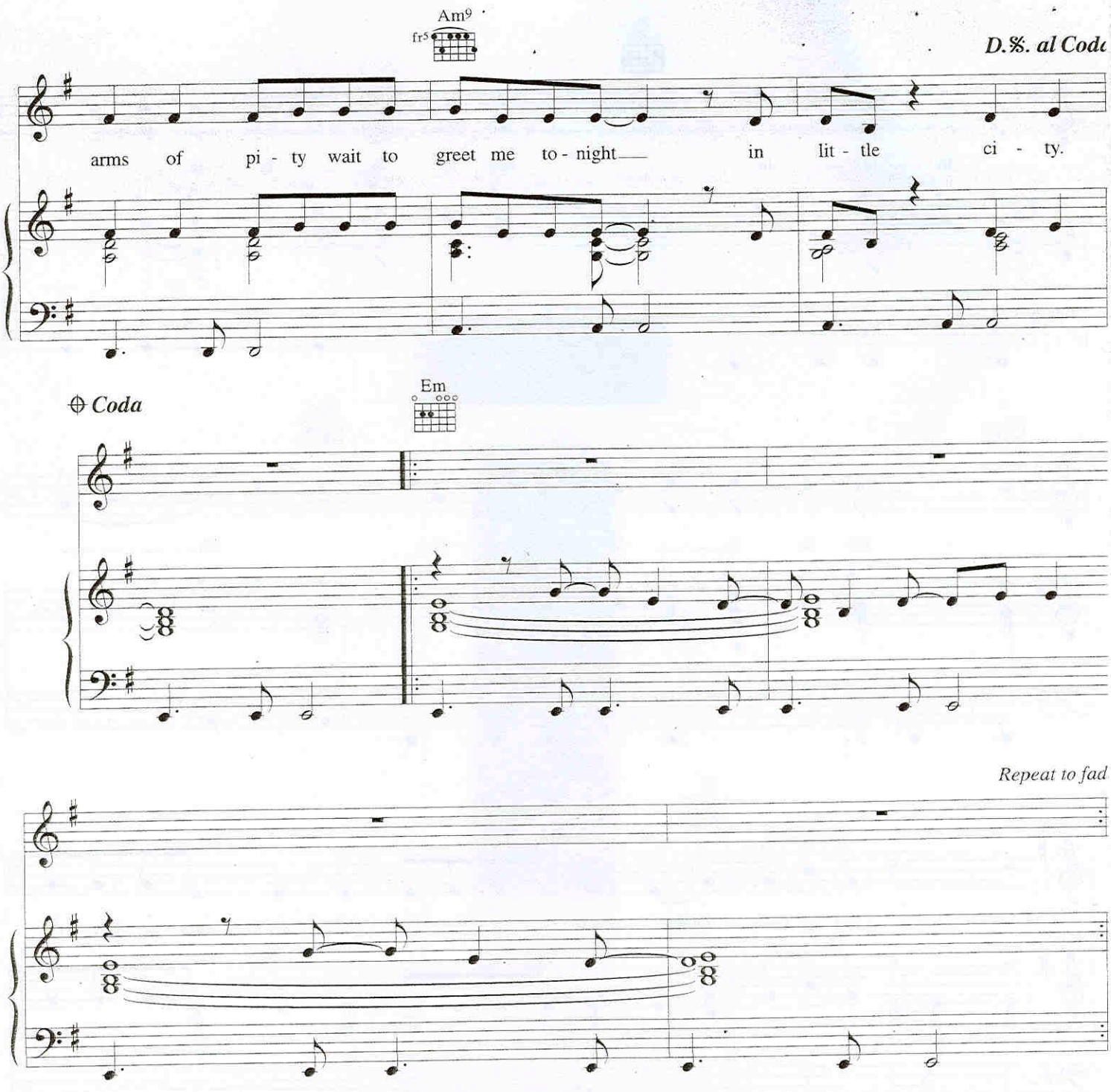

one more fare to - night,
just get me
To Coda
ov - er the bridge, I can see those shin - y bay lights.
You know I'm nev - er a - lone but I'm feel - ing lone - ly to - night,
whisper: (Damn!)
I got my last cig - ar - ette but I


ain't got no light. God let these
C
G
wheels roll to where the girls are pret - ty, where the nights ex - plode and life
D
is still liv - ing down this op - en road the arms of pi - ty wait to
Am9
fr5
Em
greet me to - night in lit - tle ci - ty.


D
C
Sha la la la la la, sha la la
G
la la la, sha la la la la la,
D
C
oh.
Sha la la


C
la la la, sha la la la la la,
D
Am7
sha la la la la la oh.
C
God let these wheels roll to where the girls are pret - ty, where the
G
D
nights ex - plode and life is still liv - ing down this op - en road. the

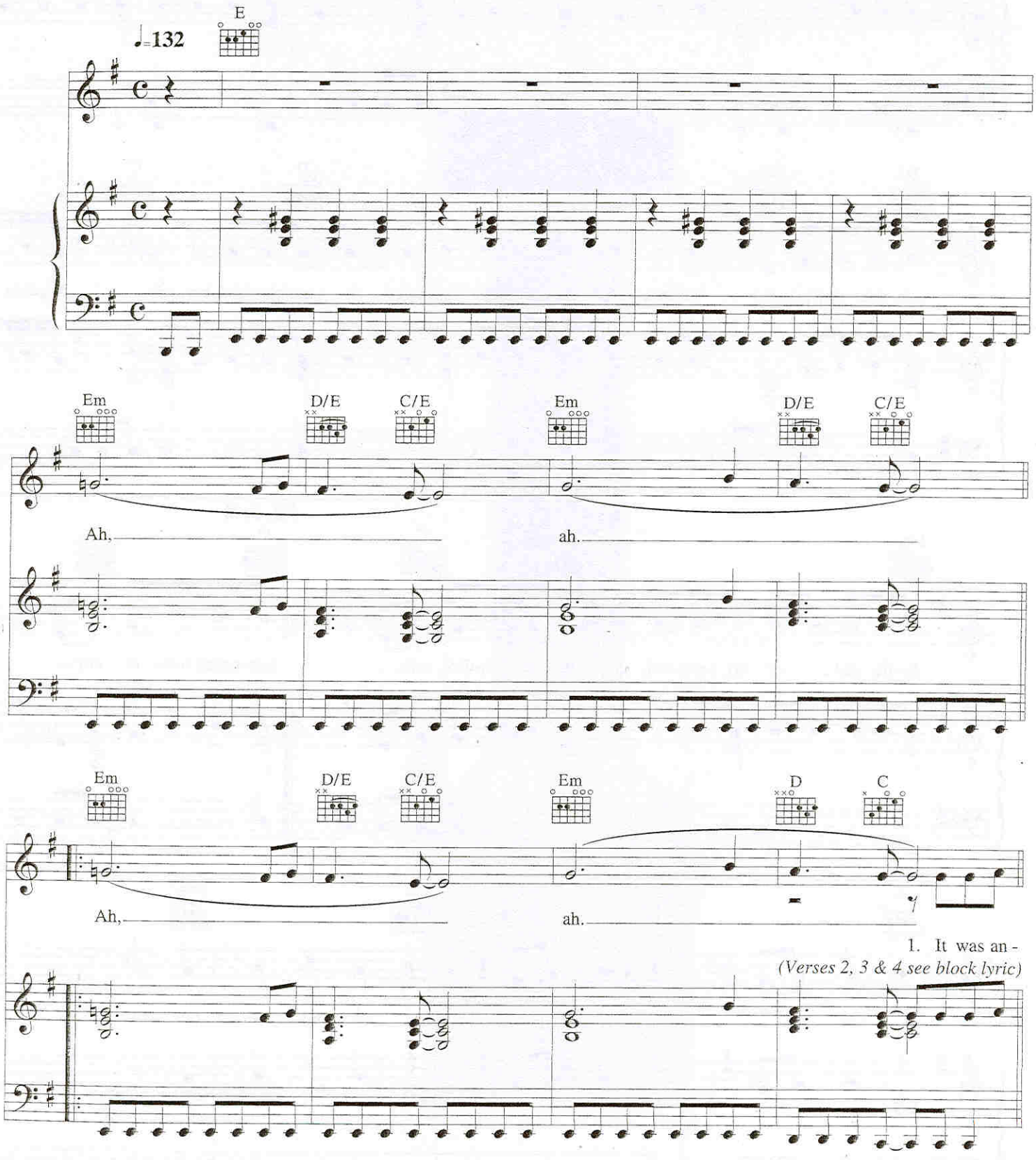


Verse 2:
In my rear view mirror
I see someone else's hairline
I hear that fire in your eyes
Is on the rock and doing hard time.
And the grapes of wrath, they're on the vine
There's wine in this dirt
Here love ain't love
It's just another four letter word.

Verse 3:
Now that cold gray fog's
Just a rolling down the highway
He's come to carry me home
It's put a little smile on my face.

12 August 7, 4:15

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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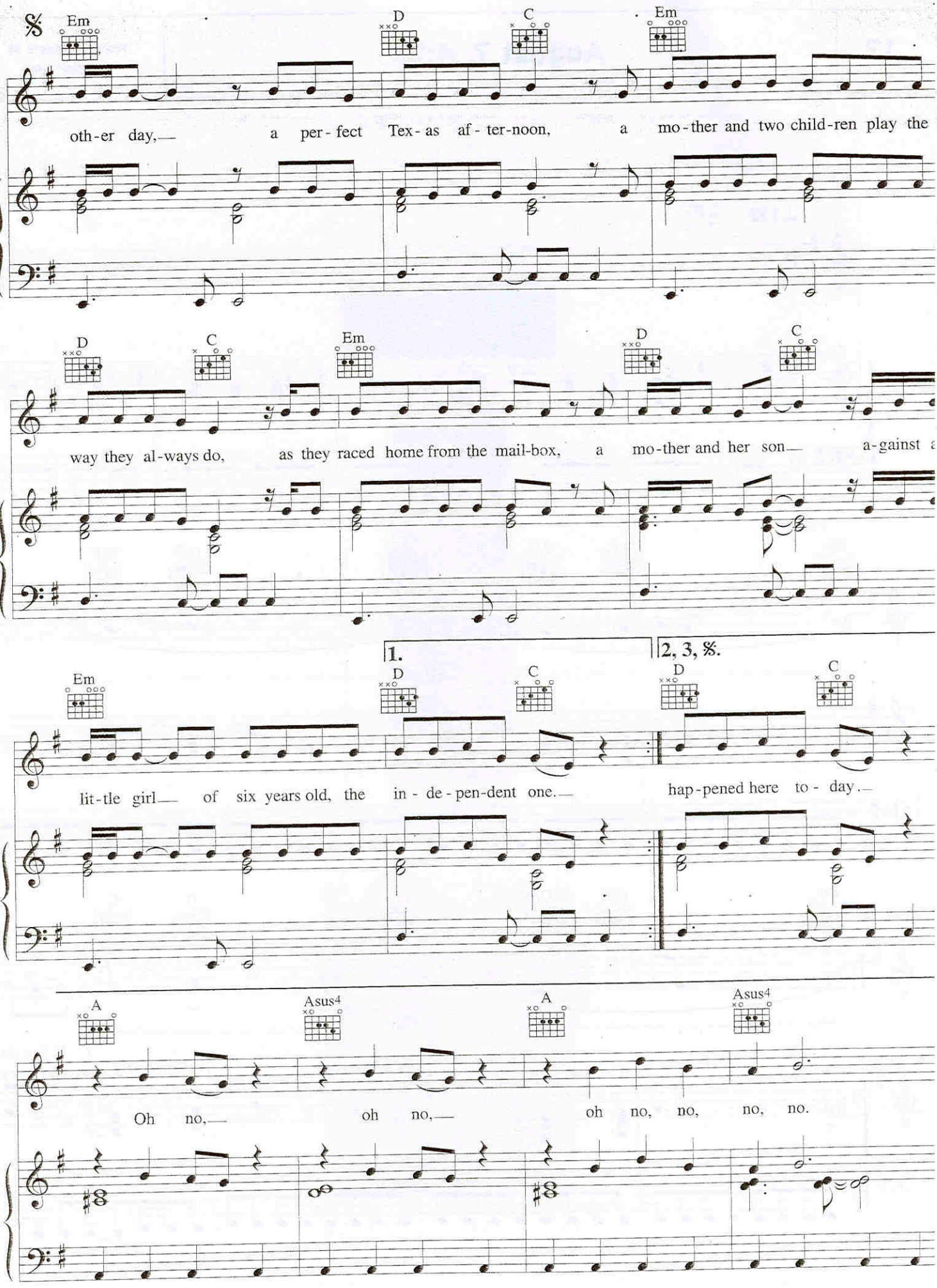
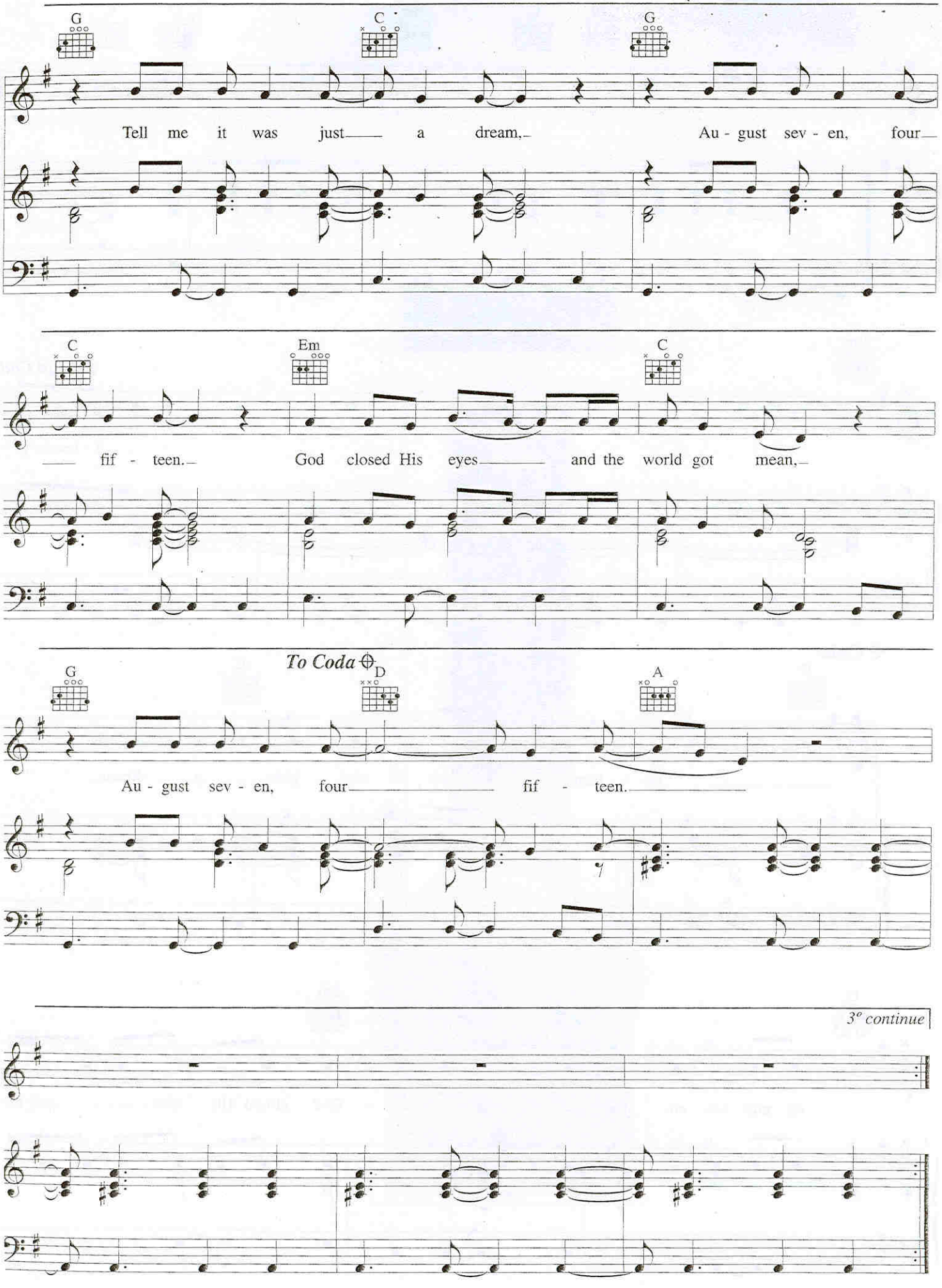
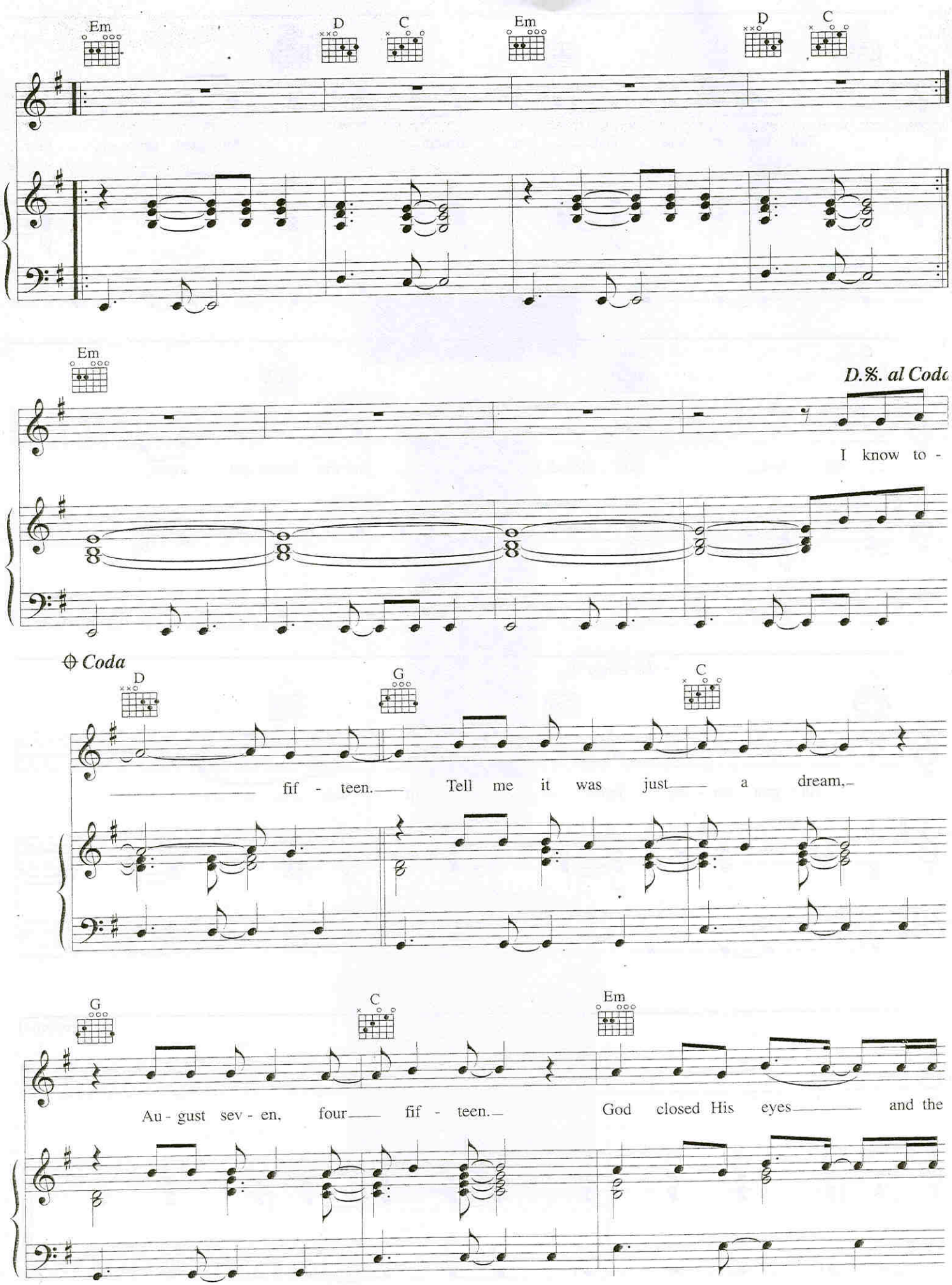
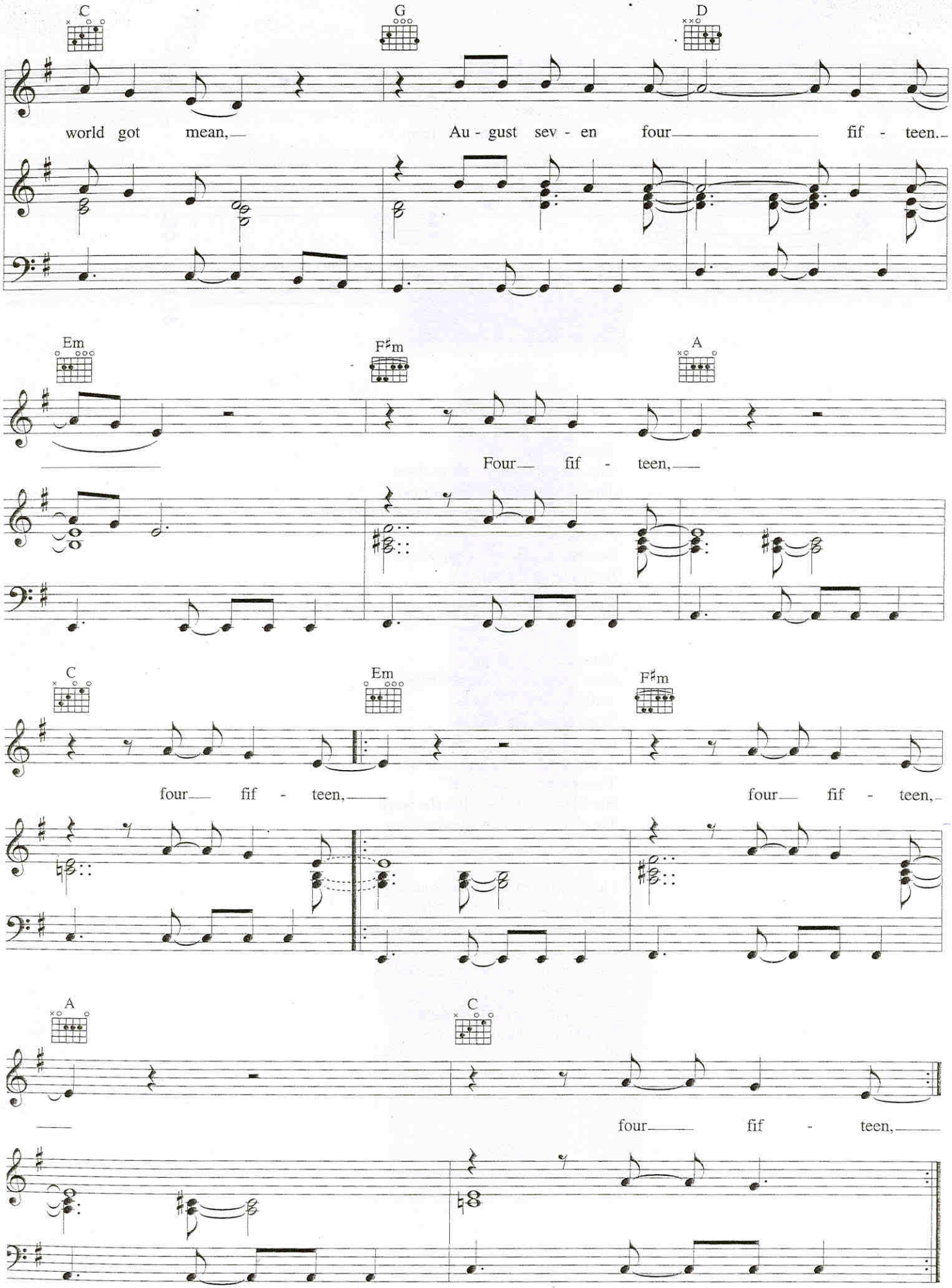
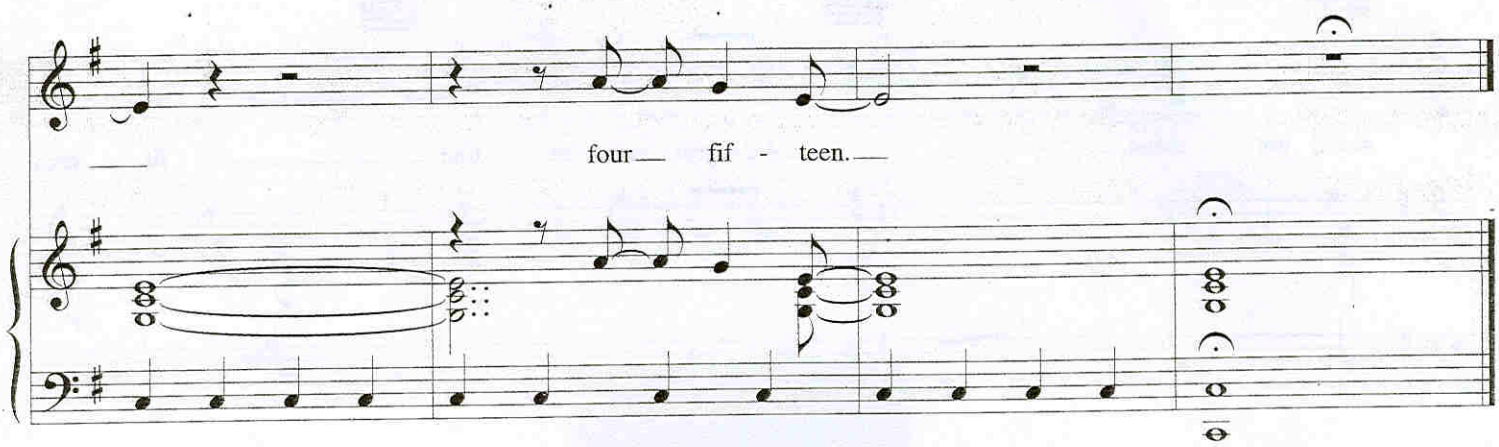

Em
D
C
Em
oth-er day,— a per-fect Tex-as af-ter-noon, a mo-ther and two child-ren play the
D
C
Em
D
C
way they al-ways do, as they raced home from the mail-box, a mo-ther and her son— a-gainst
1.
2, 3, 𝄋.
Em
D
C
D
C
lit-tle girl— of six years old, the in-de-pen-dent one.— hap-pened here to-day.—
A
Asus4
A
Asus4
Oh no,— oh no,— oh no, no, no, no.


G
C
G
Tell me it was just a dream, Au - gust sev - en, four
C
Em
C
fif - teen. God closed His eyes and the world got mean,
To Coda
G
D
A
Au - gust sev - en, four fif - teen.
3º continue


Em
D
C
Em
D
C
Em
D.%. al Coda
I know to -
Coda
D
G
C
fif - teen. Tell me it was just a dream,
G
C
Em
Au - gust sev - en, four fif - teen. God closed His eyes and the


C
G
D
world got mean,
Au - gust sev - en four fif - teen.
Em
F♯m
A
Four fif - teen,
C
Em
F♯m
four fif - teen,
four fif - teen,
A
C
four fif - teen,



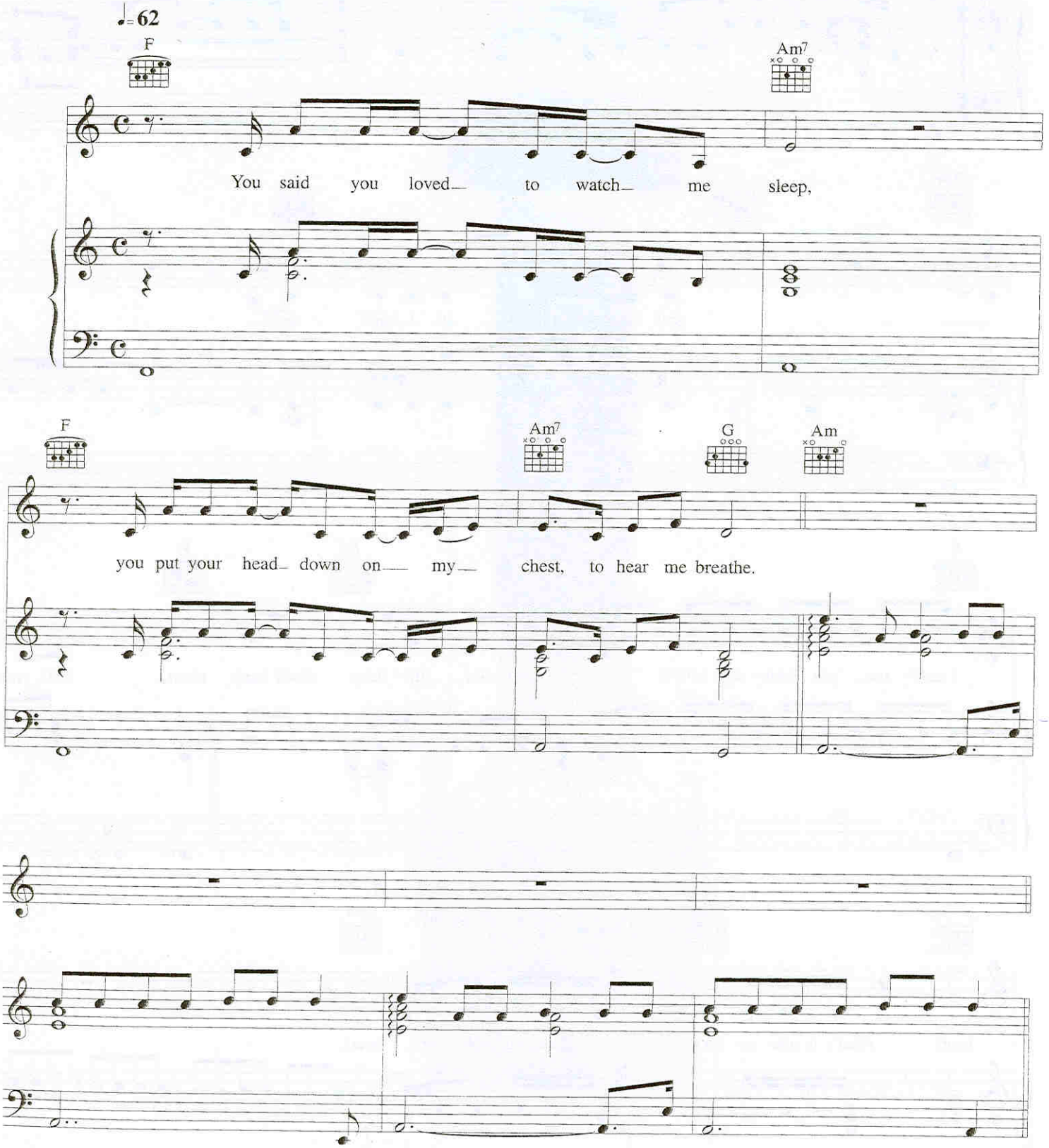
Verse 2:
The deputies went door to door
Through all the neighbourhood
They said, I got some news to tell you folks
I'm afraid it ain't so good.
Somehow something happened
Someone got away
Someone got the answers
For what happened here today.

Verse 3:
Now the people from the papers
And the local TV news
Tried to find the reason,
Cop dogs sniffed around for clues.
Someone shouted "Hit and run"
The coroner cried "Foul"
Her blue dress was what she wore
The day they laid her body down.

Verse 4:
I know tonight that there's an angel
Up on Heaven's highest hill
And no one there can hurt you baby
No one ever will.
Somewhere someone's conscience
Is like a burning bed
The flames are all around you
How you gonna sleep again?

13 Cold Hard Heart

Words & Music by
Jon Bon Jovi



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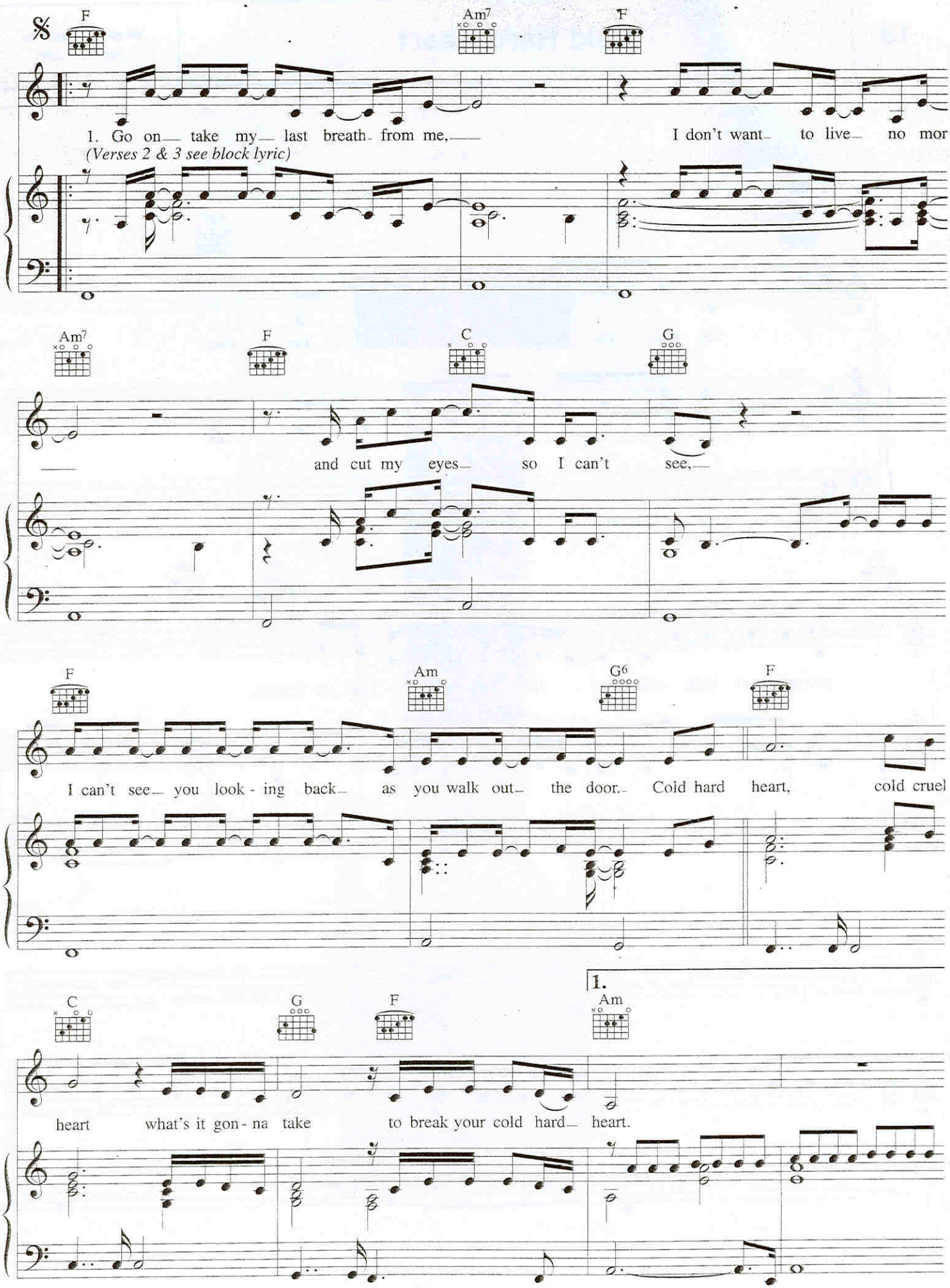
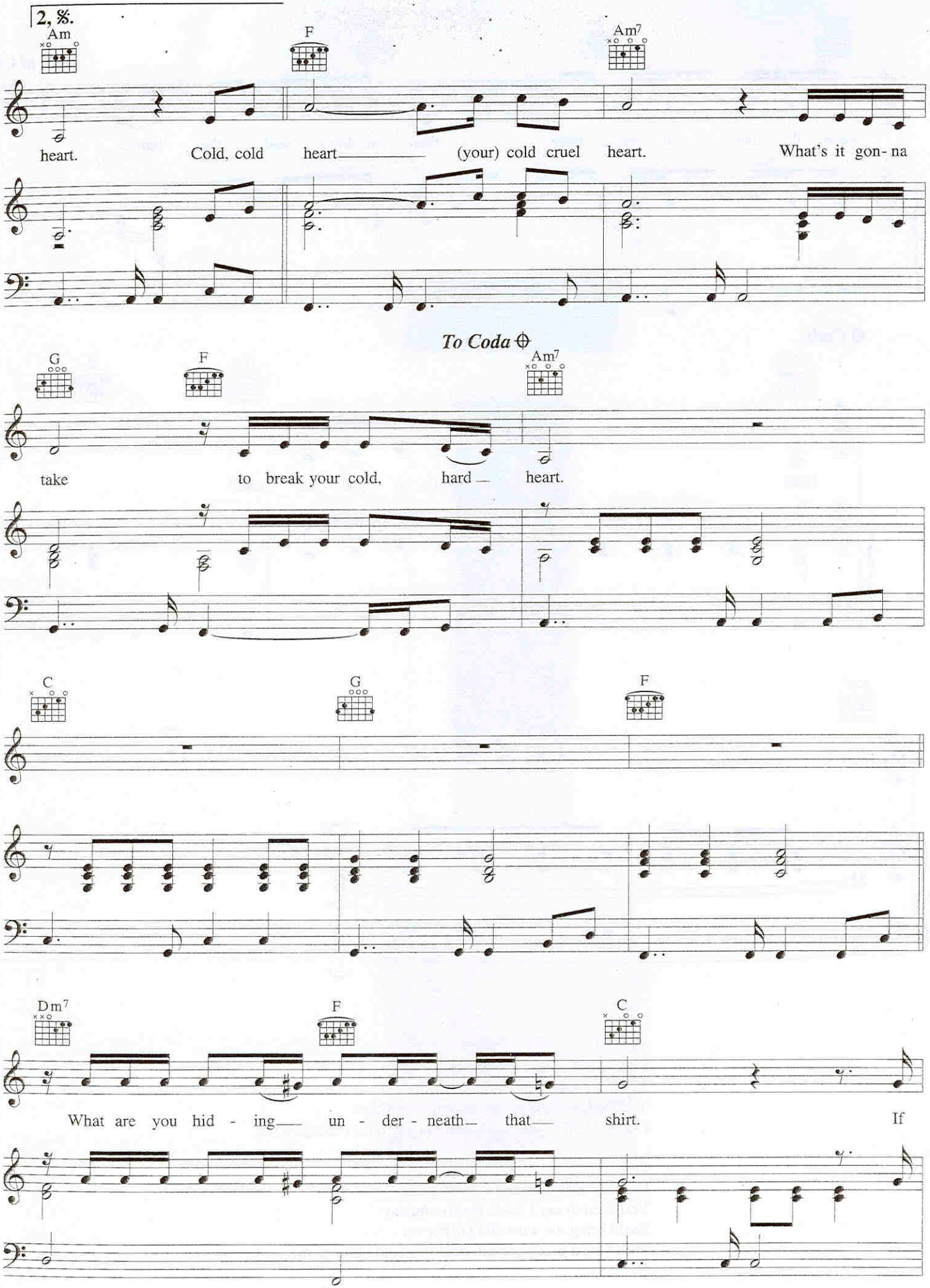
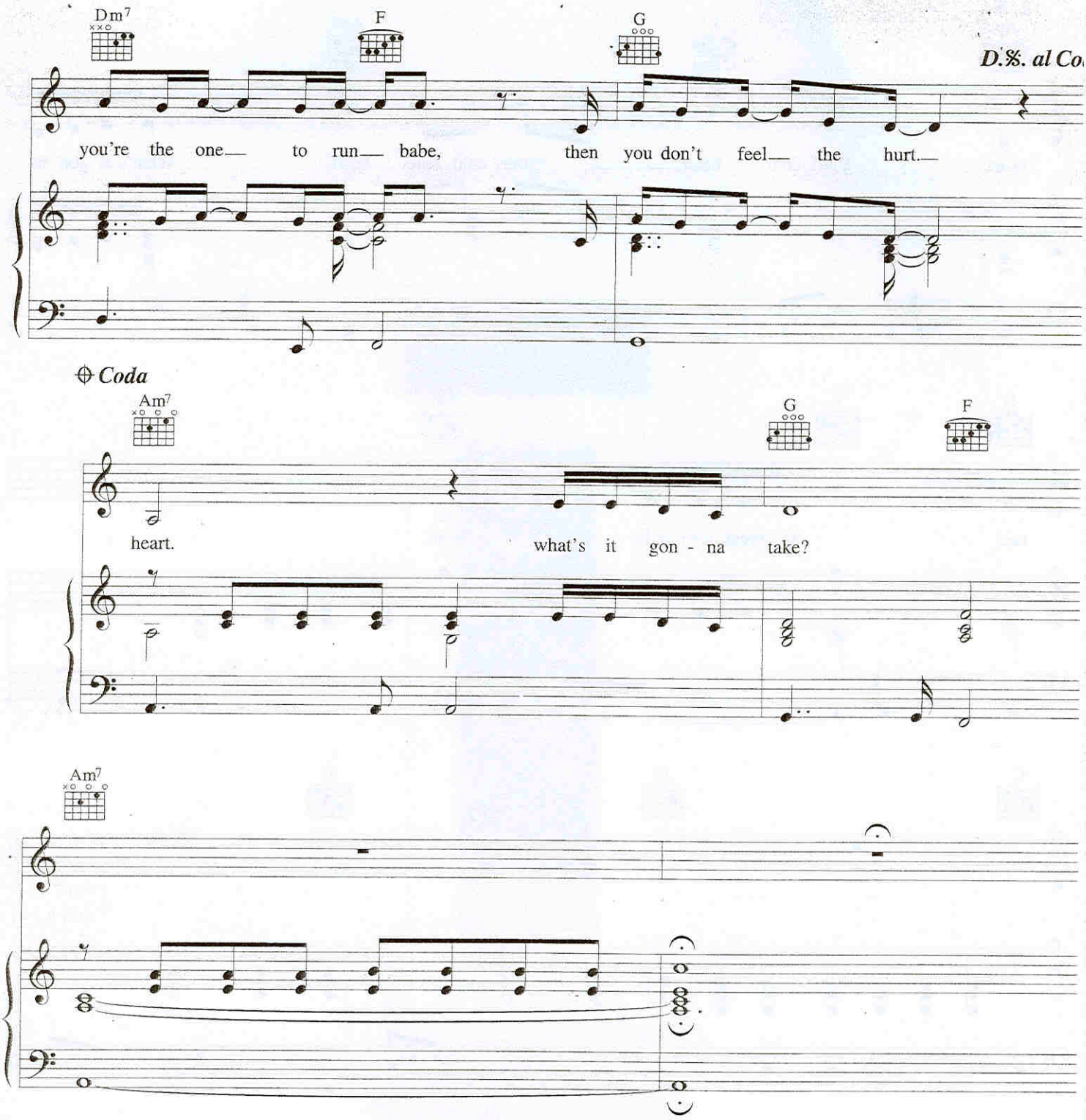

F
Am7
F
1. Go on take my last breath from me,
I don't want to live no mor
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
Am7
F
C
G
and cut my eyes so I can't see,
F
Am
G6
F
I can't see you look - ing back as you walk out the door. Cold hard heart, cold cruel
1.
C
G
F
Am
heart what's it gon - na take to break your cold hard heart.


2, 𝄋.
Am
F
Am7
heart. Cold, cold heart (your) cold cruel heart. What's it gon- na
To Coda
G
F
Am7
take to break your cold, hard heart.
C
G
F
Dm7
F
C
What are you hid - ing un - der - neath that shirt. If



Verse 2:
I was a lover lost at sea
You found me washed up on the beach
You took me home, you gave me breakfast
I said I'd offer you protection but you didn't charge a fee.

Verse 3:
Her hair so brown and eyes so green
You used to say I made good company
She'd bring me wine and sip her tea
Then you'd give yourself what you could give to me.

9/97 (2885