

# DON'T LOOK BACK IN ANGER

Words and Music by  
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$\text{♩} = 84$



First system of musical notation, including guitar chord diagrams (C, F, C, F) and piano accompaniment.



1. Slip in - side— the eye of your mind, don't you know you might— find—  
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Second system of musical notation, including guitar chord diagrams (C, G, Am, E) and piano accompaniment.



a bet - ter place to play.

Third system of musical notation, including guitar chord diagrams (F, G, C, Am, G) and piano accompaniment.

C G Am E

You said — that you'd — ne - ver been — but all the things that you've seen —

G C Am G

slow - ly fade a - way.



(instr. on %)

Fm6 C


So I start a re - vo - lu - tion from my bed. 'Cause you





Fm6 C F Fm6

the brains I had went to my head. Step out - side, — sum - mer - time's — in


C  G 



bloom. stand up be - side the fi - re - place. —




A<sup>b</sup>dim  fr<sup>3</sup>  Am  G 

take that look from off — your face, — you ain't ev - er gon - na burn — my —









F  G 


— heart — out. —



*Vocal each time*

C  G  Am  E  F  G 

So Sal - ly can wait — she knows it's too late — as {we're / she's} walk - ing on by —

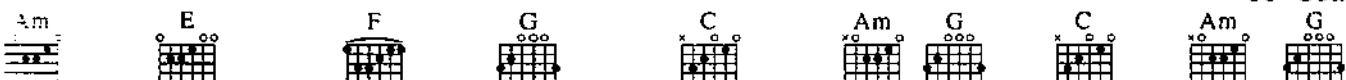




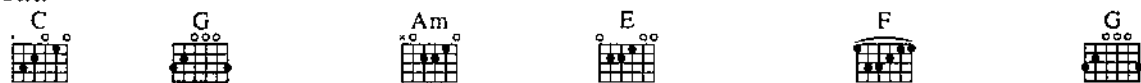
{ her } soul slides a - way. — But don't — look back —  
 { my }

in an - ger, I heard you say. —

2, 3.

D.%. al Coda  
To Coda ⊕

⊕ Coda



So Sal - ly can wait — she knows it's too late — as she's walk - ing on by —

C Am G C G Am

*rall.*

my soul slides a - way. — But don't — look back —

F Fm6

in an - ger, don't look back in an - ger. I heard you say —

*a tempo* *rall.*

C G Am E F Fm6 C

it's not too late.

*Verse 2:*

Take me to the place where you go  
 Where nobody knows if it's night or day  
 Please don't put your life in the hands  
 Of a rock 'n' roll band who'll throw it all away.

I'm gonna start a revolution from my head  
 'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head  
 Step outside, the summertime's in bloom  
 Stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face  
 'Cause you ain't never gonna burn my heart out.