

Something Beautiful

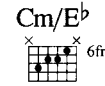
Words & Music by Robert Williams & Guy Chambers.

$\text{♩} = 84$



1. You can't man - u - fac - ture a mi -
(2.) D. J. said on the ra -

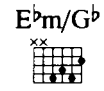
Drums *sim.*



-ra - cle, the si - lence was pi - ti - ful that day. — And
-di - o, life should be ste - re - o each day. — And the



love is get - ting too cy - ni - cal, pas - sions just phy - si - cal — these days. —
past that cast — the un - sui - ta - ble, 'stead of some kind of beau - ti - ful, — you just could - n't wait. —



You an - a - lyse ev - 'ry - one you meet_ but get no sign_

All your friends think you're sa - tis - fied but they can't see your soul,



the lov - ing kind. Ev - 'ry night you ad - mit

no, no, no. For - got the time, feel - ing pe -






de - feat_ and cry your - self blind. If you

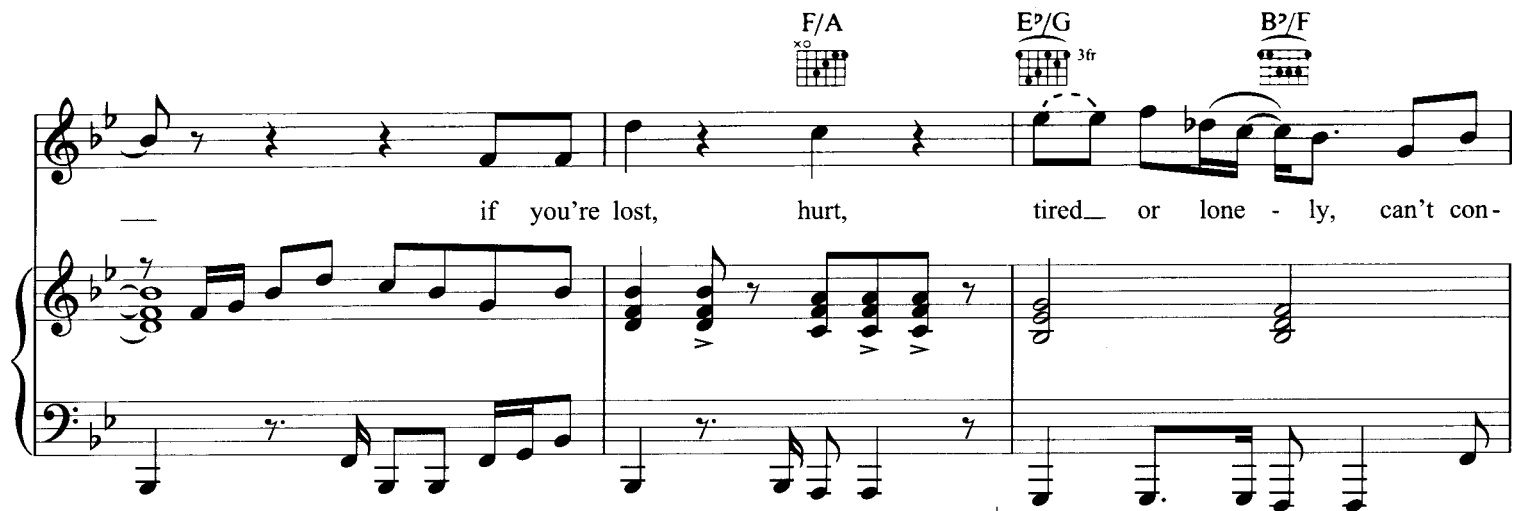
- tri - fied_ when they lived a - lone. }



can't wake up in the morn - ing 'cause your bed lies va - cant at night,

F/A  E²/G  3fr B²/F 







if you're lost, hurt, tired_ or lone - ly, can't con-




C/E  F_{sus}⁴  F  B^b 




- trol it try as you might... May you find that love, that won't leave_



D⁷  C_m⁷  3fr E^b/B^b  A^b  4fr B^b/F  F 

— you, may you find it by the end of_ the day, — you won't be lost, hurt,



A^b  4fr E^b  6fr G^b  A^b  4fr 1. B^b 

tired, and lone - ly, some - thing beau - ti - ful will come your_ way. — 2. The



2.

Some kind of beau-ti - ful. —

Some kind of beau - ti - ful. —

Some kind of beau - ti - ful. —

All your friends think you're sa-

- tis - fied but they can't see your soul. — No, no, no. —



For - got the time, feel - ing pe - tri - fied_ when they lived a - lone.



If you can't wake up in the morn - ing 'cause your



bed lies va - cant at night, if you're lost, hurt,



tired_ and lone - ly, can't con - trol it try as you might._ May you

B D#7 6fr C#m7 4fr E/B A

find that love, it won't leave you, may you find it by the end of the day,

B/F# F# A E

you won't be lost, hurt, tired and lonely, something

G A B B/F# F#

beau-ti-ful will come your way. You won't be lost, hurt,

rit.

A E G A B

tired and lonely, something beau-ti-ful will come your way.