

ONEWAY

Words & Music by Simon Friend, Charles Heather,
Mark Chadwick, Jon Sevink & Jeremy Cunningham.

Bm D E A G D

There's on-ly one_ way of life, — and that's your own, your own, your

A D

own.

F G D

F G

1. My



fa-ther, when I was young - er took me up on - to the hill that looked

The first system of the score features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a D major chord and contains the lyrics: "fa-ther, when I was young - er took me up on - to the hill that looked". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand.



down on the ci - ty smog and a - bove the fac-tory spill. - He said, 'Now this is where I come when I

The second system continues the piece. The vocal line has the lyrics: "down on the ci - ty smog and a - bove the fac-tory spill. - He said, 'Now this is where I come when I". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a melodic line.



want to be free.' Well he ne-ver was in his_ life-time, but these words stuck with me. Hey!

The third system features the vocal line with the lyrics: "want to be free.' Well he ne-ver was in his_ life-time, but these words stuck with me. Hey!". The piano accompaniment includes a prominent chord in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand.



The fourth system shows the piano accompaniment continuing with chords and a melodic line. The key signature remains two sharps (F# and C#).



F

1. G

2. G

And so I

D

F

ran from all of this, and climbed the high-est hill, and I looked down on - to my life_ a -

G

D

- bove the fac - tory spill. I looked down on - to my life_____ as the fa - mi - ly dis-grace, then

F

G

all my friends on the start - ing line their wa - ges off to chase. Yes, and all_

F G Chorus

— my friends, and all — their jobs, and all the bloo-dy waste. There's on - ly

Bm D E A G D A

one — way of life, — and that's your own, your own, your own. There's on - ly

Bm D E A G D A

one — way of life, — and that's your own, that's your own, that's your own.

D F 1.2.3.
G

—

4.

G

D

F

1. G

2. G

D.S. and repeat chorus to end

2. Well, well, well,

2. Well, well, well,
 I grew up, learned to love and laugh,
 Circled As on the underpass,
 But the noise we thought would never stop
 Died a death as the punks grew up.
 And we choked on our dreams,
 We wrestled with our fears,
 We're running through the heartless concrete streets
 Chasing our ideas. Run!

And all the problems of the world
 Won't be solved by this guitar,
 And they won't stop coming either
 By the life I've had so far.
 And the bright lights of my home town
 Won't be getting any dimmer,
 Though their calling has receded
 Like some old distant singer.
 And they don't look so appealing
 To the eyes of this poor sinner.

Chorus (twice)