

A New World Record
Electric Light Orchestra

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
#

From: hb3@aixterm2.urz.uni-heidelberg.de (Franz Lemmermeyer)
Subject: CRD: ELO, A new World Record (big)

Well, what can i say? It s one of the first three records i ever bought
(along with Best of Simon & Garfunkel and the Ramones Leave Home),
and it still drives me crazy after all these years.

@ALBUM: a.new.world.record

* lyrics by Gallandro * chords by Franz Lemmermeyer *
* corrections welcome * corrections welcome *
* send to dkemper@hacks.arizona.edu * hb3@ix.urz.uni-heidelberg.de *

Electric Light Orchestra
A New World Record
(from the LP sleeve)
All music and lyrics by Jeff Lynne

Tightrope - 5:00
Telephone Line - 4:38
Rockaria! - 3:12
Mission (A World Record) - 4:24

So Fine - 3:55
Livin Thing - 3:31
Above the Clouds - 2:16
Do Ya - 3:45
Shangri-la - 5:34

@SONG: TIGHTROPE

Cm Ab Dm7-5 Cm G

F (G) G Gb F
They say some days you re gonna win,
G G Gb F
They say some days you re gonna lose.
G G Gb F
I tell you I got news for you
G
Your losin all the time you never win
C E F Fm
If you believe that s how it s gonna be I d better put you down
C E
Get off your tightrope up there come down on he ground

F

You gotta save me now,

Fm

You better turn around.

Am

F

Am

D7

When I looked around, I was heading down.

C

G

Am

C7

F

E7

Am

Won't somebody throw me down a line.

They say some days you gotta give--

They say some days you gotta take--

If that's the way it's gotta be,

Roll it over and you will see.

The city streets are full of people going nowhere making time.

The change from night to day is really only hours,

It's just along the line can't you see the sign

When I looked around, I was heading down,

C

G

Am

C7

F

G

Cm

Ab

Dm7-5

Cm

G

Won't somebody throw me down a line.

I want to look you straight in the eye,

I want to tell you how I really feel,

F

G

Gb

I can feel the wheels turnin' round,

Won't somebody throw me down a line

The city streets are full of people going nowhere making time,

The change from night to day is really only hours

It's just along the line, can't you see the sign

When I closed my eyes, I was so surprised

C

G

Am

C7

F

E7

Am

D7

Somebody had thrown me down the line--stopped me drownin

C

G

Am

C7

F

G

Cm

Ab

Dm7-5

Cm

G

Somebody had thrown me down the line

Dm7-5: xx0111

@SONG: TELEPHONE LINE

A Aj7

Hello--how are you

A7

A#dim

Bm

Have you been alright, through all those lonely lonely lonely nights,

E

Bm

C#m

That's what I'd say, I'd tell you everything,

D

E

Aj7

Dj7

If you'd pick up that telephone.

Hey--how you feelin

Are you still the same

Don't you realize the things we did were all for real not a dream,

I just can t believe
They ve all faded out of view.

A **F#m** **D** **E**
Doo wop etc. doo wah doo lang

A **F#m** **D** **E**
Blue days, Black nights, doo wah doo lang

A **F#m**
I look into the sky

D **E**
The love you see ain t gonna see you through

A **F#m**
And I wonder why

D **E**
the little dreams we had ain t coming true

A **F#m** **D** **E6** **E**
Oh, oh, Telephone line, give me some time, I m living in twilight

A **F#m** **D** **E6** **Fdim**
Oh, oh, Telephone line, give me some time, I m living in twilight

O.K. so no--one s answering,
Well can t you just let it ring a little longer
I ll just sit tight, through the shadows of the night
Let it ring for evermore.

CHORUS -- repeat

A#dim: x02323
Aj7: x02120
Dj7: xx0222
Fdim: xx0101
E6 : 022120

@SONG: ROCKARIA!

Intro: **D** **Bm** **F#m** **A7**

D
Just got back from the downtown palais
Where the music was so sweet
It knocked me right back in the alley

G7 **D**
I m ready, yea, yea, yea, I m ready,

A7
Wo, wo, wo, I m ready

Bm **F#m** **Em** **A7**
And I m really gonna rock tonight.

Sweet little lady sings like a songbird
And she sings the opera like you ain t never heard,
But she ain t ready,

No, no, no, she ain't ready
No, no, no, she ain't ready,
And she ain't gonna rock & roll

Em **A**
She's sweet on Wagner,

Em **A**
I think she'd die for Beethoven,
She loves the way Puccini lays down a tune,
And Verdi's always creeping from her room.

D Bm F#m A7

Come on I'll show you how to sing the blues
Now baby, come on over you got nothin' to lose,
Are you ready, hey, hey, hey are you ready
Ooh, ooh, ooh, are you ready
I wanna show you how to rock and roll.

Now listen here baby she, said to me
Just, meet me at the opera house at a quarter to three,
Cos I'm ready, yea, yea, yea, I'm ready,
Woo, hoo, hoo, I'm ready,
I'm gonna show you how to sing the blues.

D Bm F#m A7
Far, far away the music is playing.

D Em7/G
Well we were reelin' and a rockin' all through the night,
Yea we were rockin' at the opera house until the break of light,
And the orchestra were playin' all Chuck Berry's greatest tunes.
And the singers in the chorus all got off on singing blues,
And as the night grew older everybody was as one,
The people on the streets came runnin' in to join in song
Just to hear the opera singer singin' rock & roll so pure,
I thought I saw the mayor there but I wasn't really sure,

D Bm F#m A7 DDDDDDDDD.8-)

But it's alright.

@SONG: MISSION (A World Record)

Bm
For many days we travelled from a distant place and time,

F#m
To reach a place they call the planet Earth,

G F#m
There was to be a celebration,

Bm A A G
On the mission of the sacred heart.

The planet Earth from way up there is beautiful and blue
And floating softly through a rainbow,
But when you touch down things look different here,
At the mission of the sacred heart.

CHORUS

A **G** **F#7**
Watching all the days roll by

Bm **Gm6**
Who are you and who am I?

D D4 **Gm6**
e---2--3--2--0-----0
h---3--3-----3----
g---2--2-----3-

How s life on earth?

Eb7 D7

When all the stars above

Eb7 D7

A7

Rain icy fingers down on me

On a dirty worn-out sidewalk, sits a mother with a baby,
In her vale of tears she sees no rainbow
And someone s singing from a window
In the mission of the sacred heart.

CHORUS -- repeat

There s a building on a corner, in a city, in a land,
On a place they call the planet Earth,
My orders are to sit here and watch the world go by,
From the mission of the sacred heart.

CHORUS -- repeat

Eb7: xx6564x

D7 : xx5453x

@SONG: SO FINE

Intro: **E C G D A** (repeat)

E A **E A**
Two drifters on the morning sky,
E A **E F#m**
Two drifters sailing wide and high,
E F#m **G#m** **F#m**
When summer breezes blow across your mind,
E F#m **B9 B**

With you, I will walk the line.

CHORUS

C#m F#m
 I want it so fine
C#m F#m
 I want it so fine
C#m F#m Am E C G D A
 I want it so fine

People walking hand in hand,
 Everybody s singing to the band,
 I want to be where the stars shine bright,
 And hear sweet music on a summer night.

CHORUS -- repeat

Sundowners we ll go on and on,
 We ll find the land of the midnight sun,
 And when you look you ll see for miles around,
 You ll see, the world is in your hand.

B9 224422
B 224442

@SONG: LIVIN THING

C	Cd	C	. . .	G G
e	--0---	x-0		3-3
h	--1---	3-1		0-0
g	--0---	0-0	etc.	0-0
d	--2---	0-2		0-0
a	--3---	3-3		2-2
E	--x---	x-x		3-3

C **Am**
 Sailin away on the crest of a wave, it s like magic
Ab **Fm**
 Rollin and ridin and slippin & slidin , it s magic

Em **Dm**
 And you, and your sweet desire,
Em Dm Em F G
 You took me, oh-oh, higher and higher, baby

C **Am** **F**
 It s a livin thing,
D7 G+ C
 It s a terrible thing to lose
Am F
 It s a given thing
D7 G+ C

What a terrible thing to lose.

Bbm **F** **G**

(Taking a dive) (halt the slide)

Making believe this is what you ve conceived
From your worst day,
Moving in line when you look back in time
To your first day

CHORUS -- repeat

Takin a dive cos you can t halt the slide
Floating downstream,
So let her go don t start spoiling the show
It s a bad dream

G+: xx1003

@SONG: ABOVE THE CLOUDS

Capo on the 1st fret

Em **Emj7**

All in the heat of the night

Em **C7**

Well when things ain t going right

B7-9 **Em**

No no no no no no no you will remember me

A

I came along to see your face,

F#+

But the only thing I got from you,

F#

Bm

Was telling me it s fantasy,

G

That you would always be with me,

D

I can tell you that it s true

Dm7

(i can tell you that it s true yes it is true)

Dm7-5 **C#m**

I m waiting here,

F#

F#7

But it s alright yes it s alright

Bm7

It s alright with me,

D

E

You better believe me now.

I guess it s like a mountain side,

You gotta climb it to the top,
Floating in a sea of dreams
The only thing that you can see
Is the view above the clouds.
I m waiting here,
But it s alright,
Still it s alright with me,
You better believe me now.

Emj7: 021000
B7-9: x2122x
F#+ : 2x4332
Dm7-5:xx0111

@SONG: DO YA

D **A** **G** **A**
In this life I ve seen everything I can see woman,
D **A** **G** **A** etc.
I ve seen lovers flying through the air hand in hand
I ve seen babies dancing in the midnight sun,
And I ve seen dreams that came from the heavenly skies above
I ve seen old men crying at their own grave sides
And I ve seen pigs all sitting watching, picture slides
G
But I never seen nothing like you.

CHORUS

D A G GA
D A G G A
Do ya do ya want my love
Do ya do ya want my face
Do ya do ya want my mind
Do ya do ya want my love

Well I, heard the crowd singin out of tune,
As they, sat and sang Auld Lang Syne by the light of the moon
I heard the preachers bangin on the drums,
And I heard the police playin with their guns

But I never heard nothin like you.

D **A**
In the country where the sky touches down
G4 **G**
On the field, she lay her down to rest
D **Fd** **Gd**
In the morning sun,
They come a runnin just to get a look, just to
Feel to touch her long black hair they don t give a damn

CHORUS -- repeat

Well I think you know what I m trying to say woman,
That is I d like to save you for a rainy day,
I ve seen enough of the world to know,
That I ve got to get it all to get it all to grow.

Look out!

D Fd Gd Fd D
Do you do you want my love, Do you do you want my love,

Fd: xx0565

Gd: xx0787

@SONG: SHANGRI-LA

A E
Sitting here, waiting for,
F#m C#m
Someone calling at my door,
D Bm7-5 A
Too bad, I m getting out of love.

What s the use of changing things,
Wonder what tomorrow brings,
Who knows,
I m getting out of love.

CHORUS

A D
My Shangri-la has gone away,
C#m7 Gj7
Faded like the Beatles on Hey Jude
A D
She seemed to drift out on the rain
C#m7 Gj7
That came in somewhere softly from the blue

Bm7-5 E6 A Aj7
I m getting out of love (where is my Shangri-La?)

Clouds roll by and hide the sun,
Raindrops fall on everyone,
So sad,
I m getting out of love.

CHORUS -- repeat

CHORUS -- repeat

Bm7-5: x23230

Gj : 320002

E6 : 022120

Copyright (c) 1976 United Artists Music LTD. and Jet Music Incorporated.
All rights for the USA & Canada controlled by Unart Music Corporation
except Do Ya which is Copyright (c) 1972 Roy Wood Music LTD. and Carlin

Keywords:

```
--  
  
`& *****  
# Franz Lemmermeyer ** - These people have *  
# Erwin-Rohde-Str. 19 ** been your enemies *  
_#_ 69120 Heidelberg ** for 20,000 years! *  
( # ) ** - I m not that old, *  
/ O \ hb3@ix.urz.uni-heidelberg.de ** said Hagbard. *  
( === ) ***** Illuminatus *****  
`_-- *****
```

Keywords:

```
--  
  
`& *****  
# Franz Lemmermeyer ** - These people have *  
# Erwin-Rohde-Str. 19 ** been your enemies *  
_#_ 69120 Heidelberg ** for 20,000 years! *  
( # ) ** - I m not that old, *  
/ O \ hb3@ix.urz.uni-heidelberg.de ** said Hagbard. *  
( === ) ***** Illuminatus *****  
`_-- *****
```