Bad Medicine
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Desmond Child

Moderate rock \( \frac{\text{bpm}}{\text{bar}} = 118 \)

Synth: E E7 E6 E7
Gr. I dist. tone vib. w/bar

\[ \text{let ring} \]

Chorus

A5 A5
Your love is like bad medicine. Bad medicine is

\[ \text{let ring} \]

E E5
what I need, whoa. Shake it up just like bad medicine.
There ain't no doctor that can cure my disease.

Bad medicine I

ain't got a fever, got a permanent disease and it'll
don't need no needle to be givin' me a thrill and I don't

take more than a doctor to prescribe a remedy.

I need no anesthesia or a nurse to bring a pill. I got a
got lots of money but it isn't what I need. Gonna
dirty down addiction that doesn't leave a track. I got a

take more than a shot to get this poison out of me. And
jones for your affection like a monkey on my back. There

I got all the symptoms count 'em 1, 2, 3. First you need, ain't no paramedic gonna save this heart attack. When you

(bkgd) That's what you get for falling in love. You get a little but it's
and when you’re on your knees,
never enough. That what you get for falling in love.

this boy’s addicted ’cause your kiss is the drug. whoa.

Chorus

Your love is like bad medicine,
better medicine is

what I need, whoa. Shake it up just like bad medicine.
There ain't no doctor that can cure my disease.

Bad,

So let's play doctor, baby

Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 bars)

bad medicine.

I

2.

med-i-cine. It's what I want.

Bad,

volume swell

bad medicine. Ow, it's what I need.
I need a respi- ra- tor 'cause I'm run- ning out of breath. You're an all night gen- er- a- tor wrapped in
stock- ings and a dress. When you find your med- i- cine you take what you can get. 'Cause if there's

something bet- ter ba- by well they hav- 'n't found it yet. Whoa. Your love is like

2nd time: Your love

let ring
bad medi-cine,  
bad medi-cine is what I need  
whoa. Shake it up just like

end Rhy. Fig. 3

bad medi-cine. There ain’t no doc-tor that can cure my dis-ease. 
cure my dis-ease.

Bad, 
bad medi-cine is what I want.

Bad bad medi-cine.  
Oo ba-by, oo babe.
I gotta go I gotta bad
Bad

I gotta go I gotta medicine. I got

N.C. (E5) synth: E
		out of time

gotta do it again, wait a minute wait a minute. Hold on
I'm not done.

w/bar 11/2

One more time. With feeling.

Come on. All right.

P.S. let ring

w/vol.

Help me out now. w/bar

Your love is like

N.H. w/bar

full

P.H. w/bar

A5

bad medicine, bad medicine is what I need. Whoa. Shake it up just like

A5 E5

You got the potion that can cure my disease.
A 1st, 2nd Verses

1. Well, I can still _ re - mem - ber when I was just _ a kid.
2. Bob - by was _ our he - ro 'cause he had his fake _ I.

When I got

N.C. (G5)
gr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

D

G
friends were friends forever
busted stealing cigarettes,
and what you said is what you did.

Well, it was me and Danny and Bobby,
Well, Danny knew this white trash girl.

cut each other's hands.
each threw in a ten.

And held tight to a prom-
She took us to this cheap_
we were so young. (So young.) One for all and

all for one. Just as sure as the river's gonna

run. Blood on blood,
G5
one on one.

Bm
still be standing when all was said and done.

G
Gtr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

D5
Blood on blood, one on one.
G5

Bm

one.

And I'll be there for you.

till Kingdom come.

Like blood on

1. D5

blood.

2. D5

Well, blood.

gtr. III Solo

w/dist. tone and chorus effect
G5

Bm

full

pitch: E

A5

gtr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

D5

N.C. (G5)

gtr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

G5

Bm

N.C. (G5)

gtr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

A
me, I'm just a singer in a long haired rock and roll band.

Through the years and miles between us it's been a long and lonely ride. But if I got that call in the dead of the night I'd be right by your side. Blood on blood.

Like blood on blood.
Yeah. Just like blood.

Blood on blood. Like blood.

Brothers.

Blood, one on one. We'd still be standing when all was said and done.

Blood on blood, one on one.

And I'll be there for you 'till Kingdom
A5  N.C. (G5)

gr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

Come.

Like blood on blood.

G5

gr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

Yeah!

Blood on blood.

D5

G5

Like blood on blood.

gr. I

Blood on blood.

D5

G5

gr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

Blood on blood.

D5

G5

gr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

Blood on blood.

D5

G5

gr. I use Rhy. Fig. 1

Blood on blood.
Pre-Chorus

our pride. My heart beats like a drum (all night) flesh to our fight. If we stand side by side (all night) there's a

flesh, one to one (and it's all right.) And I'll never let go 'cause there's chance we'll get by (and it's all right.) And I'll know that you'll live in my

something I know deep inside. You we're heart 'till the day that I die. 'Cause you we're

born to be my baby and baby I was made to be your man.
C5  B5  A5  F5

We got something to believe in, even if we
don't know where we stand. Only God would know the reasons but I bet He must of had a plan. 'Cause you we're born to be my baby and baby I was made to be your man.

1. A5

(Fm)

w/Rhy. Fig. 1(6 bars)

Light a candle, blow the world away.

(D)  (E)

Table for two on a T. V. tray. It ain't fancy, baby, that's O. K.
Coda

A5

You were born to be my baby, and baby I was

made to be your man. Na na na na na na,

na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

A5

Repeat and Fade

Na na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na na

4th times:
1. When I was just a boy,
   the devil took my
   hand, taken me from my home,
   I've been every where,
   So don't talk to me
   'Cause you can't dance if you take a chance.
   on your rosary now.
   'cause I like it real slow.

2. _______
   ______
   ______
   ______
   ______
   ______
   ______
   ______
train.

D.S.: I'm com - in'

2nd time: All a -

board.

2nd time only

Harmonica solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

Organ solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 6(4 bars), Rhy. Fig. 2(4 bars)

organ and harmonica trade 4 bars each
w/Rhy. Fig. 7

Harmonica solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

End Rhy. Fig. 1
w/Rhy. Fig. 2

P.H.

* - flick toggle switch in rhythm

1/2 full

1/2 full

Pitch: G♯

Lead Fig. 3

Rhy. Fig. 6
A5
w/Rhy. Fig. 3

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (4 bars)

w/Rhy. Fig. 6 (4 bars)

w/bar

end Rhy. Fig. 6
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (4 bars)

end Rhy. Fig. 2
w/Rhy. Fig. 7 (4 bars)

* - tap w/pick

Rhy. Fig. 7

A5

w/bar 4th

N.H.

w/bar 4th
I'm on my way, ______
I'm head-in' home

bkgd. (I'm on my way, ______)

full

---

---

(Here I come, ______)

(She's the one, ______)

---

---

w/Lead Fig. 4

Where I belong, ______

Com-in' down the track, ______

(Gonna get me some, ______)

---

---

Lead Fig. 4

T
A
B

15 (16) 12
now. (Round the track)

See, I done my time. (Oh, yes I have)

I'm goin' back, now, to that home of mine.

(She'll be mine)

Well here I come baby.

(She'll be mine)

(Here I come)

Vocal Fig. 1

Whoo, whoo
Here I come, baby.  (Baby baby.)

Here I come, baby, baby, baby, baby, wow!

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Whoo, whoo!

Whoo, whoo.
I'll Be There For You
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Rock Ballad in 2 \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 69

N.C. (D)
gtr. I and sitar

vol. clean tone

1st Verse

I guess this time you're really leaving

I heard your suitcase say goodbye.

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And as my broken heart lies bleeding,

you say true love it's suicide.

You say you've cried a thousand rivers,

but now you're swimming for the shore.
You left me drowning in my tears.

and you won't save me anymore.

prayin' to God you'll give me one more chance girl.

there for you. These five words I swear to you. When you breath I wanna be the
air for you. I'll be there for you. I'd live and I'd die for you. I'd steal the sun from the sky for you.

Words can't say what a love can do. I'll be there for you.

I know you know we've had some good times. Now they have
their own hiding place.

promise you tomorrow,

but I can't buy back yesterday.

And baby you know my hands are dirty.

(Oh, woman you know my hands are dirty.)
but I wanted to be your Valentine.

I'll be the water when you get thirsty baby.

When you get drunk, I'll be the

wine.

Whoa you.
I wasn't there when you were happy.

and I wasn't there when you were down.

Did you make you happy?)

I wish I'd seen you blow those candles out.
I'll be there for you. These five words I swear to you. When you
breath I wanna be the air for you. I'll be there for
you. I'd live and I'd die for you. I'd steal the sun from the sky for you.

Words can't say what a love can do. I'll be there for you.

(2nd time)
Lay Your Hands On Me
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Moderate rock $\frac{1}{4} = 96$

preamble

N.C. (A5)

\[ \text{Hey!} \]

A.H.

$\delta_{\text{va}}$

\[ \text{1 1/2} \]

\[ \text{1 1/2} \]

w/dist. tone

A.H.

$\delta_{\text{va}}$

\[ \text{1 1/2} \]

\[ \text{1 1/2} \]

G5

N.C. (G5)

Hey!

N.H. w/bar

w/bar \((9)\)

w/bar \((9)\)

\[ \text{Hey!} \]

String noise w/delay

N.H.

w/delay

\[ \text{Hey!} \]

\[ \text{Hey!} \]

\[ \text{w/delay vol.} \]

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Hey! Hey! Hey!

A D G D

Hey! Hey! Sp.: It's given to me to free your body. But you gotta free your mind
w/effects

A D G D

Hey! Hey! Hey! So Come on.
bkgd. Hey!

N.H. w/bar

* N.H. w/bar

* 7th fret only.

Intro
N.C. (A5) A D/A

1.2.: Lay your hands on me, lay your hands on me,

bkgd. 2. Ooo Ooo
Am7          D/A  A

lay your hands on me.
lay your hands on me.

A 1st Verse
D5  C5  D5  N.C. (C5)  G5  D5  C5  D5

Gr. I   Come on!  Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 bars)  Huh!

N.C. (C5)  G5  D5  C5  D5  w/Rhy. Fig. 1
N.C. (C5)  G5

If you're ready, I'm willing and able. Help me

D5  C5  D5
(C5)  G5  D5  C5  D5

lay my cards out on the table.
You're mine and I'm yours for the taking.

(C5)  G5  D5  C5  D5  (C5)  G5

Right now the rules we made are meant for breaking.
B Pre-chorus

§ G    D

1. What you get ain't al - ways what you see _
   but sat - is - fac - tion is guar - an -

teed.    They say what you give is al - ways what you need._

2. Ev - ry thing you want is what I need _
   your sat - is - fac - tion is guar - an -

stedd.    But the ride don't nev - er ev - er come for free, _

So _

no. _

F    G

if _ you want me _ to
If _ you want me _ to
lay _ my hands on _ you;
lay _ my hands on _ you;

C Chorus

D5 G5 F5 G5 D5

Gr. I

_bkgd:_ Lay _ your hands on _ me,   lay _ your hands on _ me,   lay _ your hands on _ me.

_lead:_ Lay _ your hands on _ me,   lay _ your hands on _ me.
All you got to do is,

Lay your hands on me, lay your hands on me,

To Coda

lay your hands on me. 2nd x only (yea-yea-h) Now listen up. Well I'm a fight -

D 2nd Verse

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (next 7 bars)

er, I'm a poet, I'm a preacher. I've been to school_

and baby I've been the teacher. If you show me how to get up off the ground, now, ow. I can
show you how to fly and nev-er ev-er come back down.
Oh, whoa whoa baby.

N.C. (G)

Don't you know I only aim to please...

If you want me to...

Out Chorus

G5

Keyboard

D/A

Sustain A string open next 8 bars.

(G/A)

lay my hands on you: whoa...
(F/A) (G/A) (D/A)

oh.

What-cha got-ta do__ is__

bkgd. Vocal
Fig. 1 (4 bars)

(G/A)

lay 'em on me.

Well come on come on come

bkgd. Lay your hands on me, lay your hands on me

(G/A) (D/A)
on.

E - v e - r y - b o d - y's g o n - n a help me now.

lay your hands on me.

(F/A) (G/A) (D/A)

w/bkgd. Vocal Fig. 1 (4 bars)

I can feel the peo-ple sing. I can feel my

(G/A)

heart say-in'.

If you want it__ come on__ babe, come on__ now,

let ring

D5
Gr.1

bkgd. 1.2. Whoa, whoa, whoa,

G5

2. All you got-ta do,
F5
lay your hands on me.
lay your hands on me.

G5
If you want me to yea.

D5
Now lay em' back

N.C. (D)
Now work it down.
on further on

(G/D)
_ lay _ay _ay _yea.

(F)
_ lay your hands on me._

(G/D)

(D)

(F)
BAND OUT

(G/D)

Lay yer hands on me.
Living In Sin
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi

Intro
Moderate Rock Ballad \( J = 84 \)
N.C. (D5 addB)

1st. Verse
(E5)

I don’t need no license to sign on no line. And I don’t need no preacher to tell me you’re mine.

Amaj9

I don’t need no diamonds, I don’t need no new bride. I just need you baby to

Gr. I ac.

look me in the eye.

Gr. II:

Well, I

E5

w/bar 4th

know they have a hard time and your daddy don’t approve. But, I don’t need your daddy telling

w/bar 4th

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Pre-chorus

us what we should do. Now there's a million questions I could ask about our lives, but I
is it all right to hold you and kiss your lips good night? But, I

Chorus

only need one answer to get me through the night. So, I say baby can you tell me just
promise it forever if you sign it on the dotted line. Oh

where we fit in? I call it love they call it living in sin.

Is it you and me or just this world we live in? We're living on love, they say we're

sin.
living in sin._ Hoh oh oh._

for both our parents who fight it out most nights.

pray for God’s forgiveness when they both turn out the lights?

wear that ring of diamonds when your heart is made of stone?

talk but still say nothing you stay together but alone._
Hey baby can you tell me just where we fit in?
I call it love, they call it living in sin.
And is it you and me or just this world we live in?
We're living on love, or are we?
living in sin?
I don't know
just where we fit in.

E5
Gtr. II: 1st. time use Rhy. Fig. 1
Spoken: Sometimes it scares me. 2nd time (sim.)
Gtr. II: 2nd. time:

I don't know
I don't know where to begin

A5
E5
N.C.
E5

Repeat and Fade
where we fit in
living in sin
yeah

Ah
(Living in

36
Love For Sale
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Moderately \( \frac{j}{4} = 152 \)
Intro
out of time  in time

Spoken: Hit me, yea al-right.

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1st Verse

Well, I woke up this morning I
rolled out of bed. I felt like this dog who's been kicked in the head.
Checked out my mail—there was this letter that read, it said, "Love for sale."

Love for sale, I picked up the phone, everyone I could. I let my fingers do the walk-in through the telephone book.

You can't catch a fish if you ain't got the hook. I said, love for sale. Love for sale. Well,
Bridge

A7

send up a signal and throw me a line. Someone explain "this funny Valentine."
It might not be legal but it sure ain't a crime being

C 2nd Verse

B7

one step from crazy being two steps behind. I called lieutenant Columbo from my

A7

T. V. set. I've tried the Dating Game. I haven't found her yet. I'm
Well we been
end solo

3rd Verse

livin' together for three years, two hours twenty minutes, maybe
four hundred beers. You see you can't shop for love when you're shoppin' at Sears.
Love for sale. Love for sale I guess I learned my lesson, it was easy to see. My old lady, she played this joke on me.

I never looked where I forgot it to be. There was love for sale.

(Spoken): (Hey
Jon) Love for sale. (You got some love for sale man?) (Uhuh) Love for sale. (My old lady locked it up.) (Your old lady really do that to you?) Love for sale.

[F] Guitar Solo

(E7) (rest spoken): That's alright I'll play some blues for you. I got the blues.

Pitch: E to F
You should see my mama ha ha.

You wanna' talk about the blues.

sung: Love for sale, hey. (And her big brothers) Love for sale, hey.
B7

Love for sale, hey. I got

(They locked my ass up one night.)

E7

love for sale. (You ever heard of a shot-gun wedding?)

A

B7

ah ha ha ha is that what that was? That was a shot gun wedding

E7

right here I'm on it. Somebody give me a drink
(Harmonica Solo)

Oh, get back, man.

Oh, Rich?

What bro', I gotta go.
99 In The Shade  
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Moderate Rock  \( \text{\textit{j}} = 130 \)

\textbf{Intro}

\textbf{Bi5}

\textbf{C5}

Ah, ah...

\text{\textit{grt.1:}}

\textbf{P.M. w/dist.}

\textbf{TAB}

Bi5/D bass

Ah, ah...

C5

\textbf{A Verse}

1. I Feel I'm burning up

2. sun goes down, that's when the

\textbf{f}

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with fever but the fire's feeling real
street heats up. Senorita Margarita fills your

ly good tonight, and it's all right.
empty cup tonight. She'll make you feel so right.

'Cause I'm gonna see Sahara Jack and Sun-
Ha, ha. A good time here don't cost

pitch: D to E E pitch: E pitch: F to G
tan Sally. Someobody tells me even much money. Just a little sweet talkin' and a

Tommy's comin' down tonight if Gina, says it's all pretty native honey and (Spoken): you're set for life, or one hell of a

right._ night._ I'm gonna see those senoritas lyin' I could see those sons of beaches out there (Ah,)

under the sun. Then they're greasein' it up with their livin' it up in the surf and the sand. Man that (ah)

ster-e-os on. You know I want to be their blanket just to life ain't so tough. So get me in the action let me

Rhy. Fig. 3

(Ah)
tell ev'ry girl, "Hey, baby, you're the one."
(ah)
tell ev'ry girl she's the one. (ah)

Whoa,

B Chorus

F5
Ch 5

F5 C5
w/Voc. Fig. 1 (D.S. only)

tell the boys I'm on my way.

I got the radio blastin' in my old man's Chevrolet.

(cranked)
D.S. only

Rhy. Fig. 4
Bi5

T 0 0 5 5 5 5 3 3
A
B 4
I got a party in my pocket and you know I just got paid, and I'm feelin' fine, it's ninety-nine in the shade.
ty-nine in the shade.

Oh I'm

feel-in' fine, it's nine-ty-nine in the shade.

(Spoken)

w/delay appx. 800 ms.

and I can almost taste it.

Look out get hot.
G5

Nine-ty-nine,

pitch: F↓ to G

* pick each note

(F5) (C5) Bb5

Nine-ty-nine, Nine-ty-nine nine-ty-nine in the shade.

(F5) C5

Nine-ty-nine, nine-ty-nine, nine-ty-nine in the whoa,

D.S. al Coda

bkgd. (Shade _ )

9(15)
(Nin-ty nine, nin-ty nine)

And don’t you know I’m feel-in’ fine, it’s nin-ty nine in the shade.

(in the shade)

Well I get a lit-tle ac-tion.

(Ah,)

Well I get a lit-tle sun

(Ah, ah.)
I'm gonna find a senorita

I'm gonna get real warm.

I feel okay.

on my way 'cause it's summer time and I just got paid.
Ride Cowboy Ride

Words and Music by Captain Kidd and The King of Swing

Moderately $j = 108$

\textbf{A} Chorus

\begin{align*}
\text{G} & \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \\
& \quad \text{Ooh.} \quad \text{Ride} \quad \text{cow - boy,} \quad \text{ride.} \\
\text{Gtr. 1 acous.} \\
\text{D} & \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \\
& \quad \text{whoo,} \quad \text{through the back door to heav - en} \quad \text{to the other side.} \quad \text{I want to} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \\
& \quad \text{know} \quad \text{the dan - ger of} \quad \text{a kiss at} \quad \text{mid - night.} \quad \text{Ride,} \quad \text{cow - boy} \quad \text{ride.}
\end{align*}
Yeah I learned my lesson. Here's a story to tell. So I

make my confession in this sleazy motel. I could

be the romantic. I could try my best lines, but I

ain't got the money and we ain't got the time. Ride, cowboy, ride.
D G C
through the back door to heaven to the
D G C
other side. I want to know the danger of a
D G A7 D
kiss at midnight. Ride, cowboy ride. Whoo, ho,
D G C
so you wanna be a cowboy.

bgd. (Ooh)
(Ooh)
Stick To Your Guns
Words and Music by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora and Holly Knight

Intro
Moderately fast \( \frac{j}{|j|} = 144 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D/F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{Rhy. Fig. 1} & \quad \text{gr. I} \\
\text{w/ dist.} & \\
\text{T} & \quad 0 \quad 0 \\
\text{A} & \quad 0 \quad 0 \\
\text{B} & \quad 2 \quad 2 \quad 3 \\
\text{D/F} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{gr. I out} & \quad \text{gr. II} \\
\text{12 str. acous.} & \\
\text{D} & \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{let ring} & \\
\text{let ring} & \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{A} \\
\text{let ring} & \\
\text{D/F} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{let ring} & \\
\end{align*}
\]
1. So you want to be a cowboy,
   well, you know it's more than just the ride.
   real thing,
   back seat,

2. So you want to be the big time,
   there's no livin' in the
   if you're gonna know the
   if you're gonna drive through town.

(A 1st 2nd Verses)

D

G

Lead Fig. 1

gtr. Ill *

* mandolin arr. for gtr.
Ain't nobody rid'in' shotgun
And when you pray for independence, hey boy—— ——— you better

world tonight. ——— ——— And when you spit you better mean it.
stand your ground. ——— gr. II out gr. I

You got to give it all you got now

You got to make 'em all believe it
or you might get shot down.

Fight

if you're gonna be the one, ———
hard till the battle is won, ———
whoa. ———

whoa. ———
And you can go to war but only if you have to,

it's only if you have to.

D.S. only: Stick to your guns.

Guitar Solo
Well you know that I been through it.

I got the scars that prove it. You fight

hard the battle is yours, whoa.

Whoa, oh, oh, oh.

Stick to your guns.
1. I tried to make happy. Lord knows I've tried.
2. You need some one to hold you, somebody to let ring.

D

so hard to be what you hoped that I would be.

be there night and day, some-one to kiss your fears a-way.

Rhy. Fig. 2

(Em)
I gave you what you wanted.
I just went on pretending.
God couldn't give,
Too weak, too proud,

You want-ed more from me than I could
I couldn't be the one to make your

ever be,
Dreams come true. That's why I had to run,

G5
Gtr. 1

Em
G
Wild, wild is the wind that takes me away.

from you. Cold is the night without your love to see me through.

And baby wild, wild is the wind.

that blows through my heart.
Wild is the wind.
You gotta understand,

Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 bars)

G5 A5

baby, wild is the wind.

N.H.

N.H.

that blows through my heart tonight, that tears us apart.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (next 6 bars)

Wild is the wind.

You gotta understand, baby,
A5  G5  

die for you.  Baby, a bet-ter man would nev-er say good-bye to you.  Baby.

Coda

A5  

F5  G5  A5  

wild  wild  is  the  wind.

F5  A5  G5  

Wild  is  the  wind.

G5  A5  

Whoa yea  yea  yea  yea  yea  yea  yea  yea.
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