

# Carry On

Words and Music by Nate Ruess,  
Jeff Bhasker, Andrew Dost and Jack Antonoff  
Arranged by Carol Matz

**Quickly**  **Verse:**

**1.** Well, I woke up to the sound of si-lence, the cars were  
*mf* **2.** See additional lyrics.

**4** cut - ting like knives in a fist - fight. —

**8** And I found you with a bot - tle of wine, your head through the cur - tains and

**12** heart like the Fourth of Ju - ly.





# Good Time

Words and Music by  
Matthew Thiessen, Brian Lee and Adam Young  
Arranged by Carol Matz

Moderately fast

Verse:

*mf*

B $\flat$  F C Dm B $\flat$  F

5 4 2 3 5

1. Woke up on the right side of the bed. What's up with this

4 C Dm B $\flat$  F C Dm

2 3 1

Prince song in - side my head? Hands up if you're down to get down\_ to - night,

7 B $\flat$  F C Dm B $\flat$  F

3 2 5

'cause it's al - ways a good time. — *mf* 2. Slept in all my  
3. Freaked out, dropped my

10 C Dm B $\flat$  F C Dm

3 2

clothes like I did - n't care. Hopped in - to a cab, take me an - y - where.  
phone in the pool a - gain. Checked out of my room, hit the A. T. M.

# Mirrors

Words and Music by Tim Mosley, Jerome Harmon,  
Justin Timberlake, James Fauntleroy,  
Chris Godbey and Garland Mosley  
Arranged by Carol Matz

Moderately fast

*mf*

F C B $\flat$  Dm

2 1 2

5

F C B $\flat$  Dm

2 2 3

1. Aren't you some -

*Verse:*

Dm Am Gm

thing to ad-mir - re? 'Cause your shine is some-thing like a mirror.  
thing, an o-ri - gi-nal, 'cause it does n't seem mere-ly as-sem -

B $\flat$  Dm Am

3 1 2

and I can't help but no - tice you re-lect in this heart of mine.  
bled. And I can't help but stare, 'cause I see truth some-where in your eyes.

# Thinkin Bout You

Words and Music by  
Shea Taylor and Christopher Breau  
Arranged by Carol Matz

Moderately slow

Verse:

1 *mp* A tor - na - do flew a - round my room be - fore you came. Ex - cuse

2. See additional lyrics.

3 Em Am F  
the mess it made, it us - 'lly does - n't rain in South - ern Cal - i - for - nia, much

6 Em Eb Dm  
like A - ri - zo - na. My eyes don't shed tears but boy, they bawl when I'm

9 F Dm Em  
think - in' 'bout you. Oh, no, no, no. I've been think - in' 'bout you, you