

Read All About It, Part III

Words & Music by Shahid Khan & Emeli Sandé

Bm Gmaj7 D A



scd. * *scd.* * *scd.* * *sim.*

Bm Gmaj7 D A


1. You've got the



Bm Gmaj7

words to change a na - tion but you're bit - ing your tongue. You've spent a
(2.) wak - ing up the neigh - bours while we sing a - way the blues. Mak - ing


D  A 



life - time stuck in si - lence, a - fraid you'll say some - thing wrong. — If
 sure that we re - mem - ber, yeah, 'cause we all mat - ter too. — If the




Bm  Gmaj⁷ 



no one ev - er hears it, how we gon - na learn your song? — So
 truth has been for - bid - den then we're break - ing all the rules. — So




D  A 



come on, come on. — Come on, come on. You've got a
 come on, come on. — Come on, come on. Let's get the




Bm  Gmaj⁷ 



heart as loud as li - ons so why let your voice be tamed? — Ba - by,
 T. V. and the ra - di - o to play our tune a - gain. — It's 'bout




D  A 



we're a lit - tle dif - frent. There's no need to be a - shamed. You've got the
time we got some air - play of our ver - sion of e - vents. There's no




Bm  Gmaj7 




light to fight the shad - ows, so stop hid - ing it a - way. —
need to be a - fraid, I will sing with you my friend. —



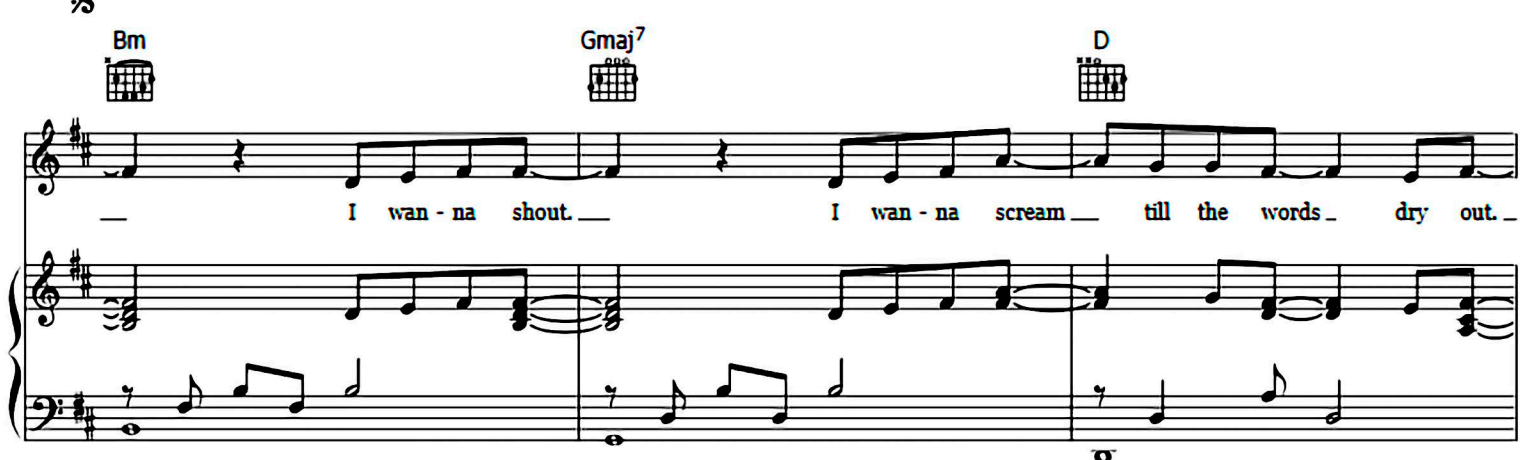
D  A 

Come on, come on. I wan - na sing, —
Come on, come on. —



Bm  Gmaj7  D 

— I wan - na shout. — I wan - na scream — till the words — dry out. —



A/C#



Bm



Gmaj7



So put in on all of the pa - pers. I'm not a - fraid. They can read

D



A



Bm



all a - bout it. Read all a - bout it. Oh, oh, oh, oh,

Gmaj7



D



A



oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Bm



Gmaj7



Oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh,

To Coda



oh, oh. 2. At night we're



Yeah, we're all won-der-ful, won-der-ful peo-ple. So



when did we all get so fear-ful? Now we're



fi-nal-ly find-ing our voic-es. So take a chance, come help me

1. 2. D.S. al Coda


A  A 






sing this. Yeah, we're all sing this. I wan - na sing


 Coda

A  Bm 



I wan - na sing. I wan - na shout.

Gmaj7  D  A 



I wan - na scream till the words dry out. So put it in all

Bm  Gmaj7  D 



of the pa - pers. I'm not a - fraid. They can read all a - bout it. Read



The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the voice, with lyrics: "all a - bout it. Oh." The middle staff is for the piano right hand, and the bottom staff is for the piano left hand. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The score is divided into two measures by a bar line. The first measure is in the key of A major, and the second measure is in the key of B minor. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. The voice part has a melodic line with a long note on "Oh." that spans across the bar line.