

Some Nights (by .Fun) – small group/solo part

Some nights I stay up cashing in my bad luck
Some nights I call it a draw
Some nights I wish that my lips could build a castle
Some nights I wish they'd just fall off

(Piano enters)

But I still wake up, I still see your ghost
Oh Lord I'm still not sure what I stand for oh...
(woah-woah-oh, woah-woah-oh)
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
Most nights, I don't know...any

(Percussion enters on "more")

mor-or o-oh woah-oh, o-oh woah-oh, o-oh
o-oh woah-wah-ya-oh, o-oh wah-ya-oh, o-oh

This is it boys, this is war
What are we waiting for?
Why don't we break the rules already?
I was never one to believe the hype
Save that for the black and white
Try twice as hard and I'm half as liked,
But here they come again to jack my style

(Percussion out)

That's alright (That's alright)
(add congas with small group)
I found a martyr in my bed tonight
She stops my bones from wondering just who I am,
Who I am, who I...aaaa--amm. Oh who am I?
Mmmm.....mmmm

(add percussion for next verse)

Well some nights I wish that this all would end
Cause I could use some friends for a change
And some nights I'm scared you'll forget me again
Some nights I always win, I always win

But I still wake up, I still see your ghost
Oh Lord I'm still not sure what I stand for oh...
(woah-woah-oh, woah-woah-oh)
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
Most nights, I don't know-oh...

(Percussion out – congas continue)

(with piano)

Oh come on...
Solo: So this is it? I sold my soul for this?
Washed my hands of that for this?
I miss my mom and dad for this?
Come on....
No. When I see stars, when I see stars, that's all they are
Come on....
When I hear songs (end solo)
(split parts into 3 groups)
they sound like a swan so come on....
oh come on....
oh come on....
(Oh come on.....)

(add percussion)

Well, that is it guys, that is all
Five minutes in and I'm bored again
Ten years of this, I'm not sure if anybody understands
This one is not for the folks at home
I'm sorry to leave mom, I had to go
Who the heck wants to die alone all dried up in the desert sun?

(percussion out – piano and small group)

Solo: My heart is breaking for my sister
And the con that she called love
And then I look into my nephew's eyes
Man you wouldn't believe the most amazing things
That can come from (end solo)
some terrible nights

(add percussion on edges with “nights”)

(half) o-oh woah-oh-o, o-oh woah-oh, o-oh
(all) o-oh woah-wah-ya-oh, o-oh wah-ya-oh, o-oh

(Whole chorus)

o-oh woah-oh-o, o-oh woah-oh, o-oh
o-oh woah-wah-ya-oh, o-oh wah-ya-oh, o-oh

The other night you wouldn't believe
The dream I just had about you and me
I called you up but we'd both agree

It's for the best you didn't listen....

It's for the best we get our distance....

It's for the best you didn't listen....

It's for the best we get our distance oh

(percussion out - ending acapella)

woah-oh o-oh woah-oh woah-oh o-ohhhh
woah-oh woah-wah-ya oh woah-oh wah-ya oh o-ohhhh