

GIVES YOU HELL

Words and Music by TYSON RITTER
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Pop Rock

The musical score is presented in a four-system format. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a right-hand treble clef and a left-hand bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Pop Rock' and the dynamics are marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano). The guitar chords are indicated by diagrams above the vocal line.

System 1: Chords: E5, C#m, A, E5, C#m. Dynamics: *mp*.

System 2: Chords: A, E5, C#m, A. Lyrics: I wake up ev - 'ry eve - ning with a big smile on my

System 3: Chords: E5, C#m, A. Lyrics: face and it nev - er feels out of place. — And

System 4: Chords: E5, C#m, A. Lyrics: you're still prob - 'bly work - ing at a nine to five — pace, -

E5 C#m A

I won - der how bad that tastes. When you see my

E C#m A

face, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you hell. When you walk my

E C#m A

way, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you _____ hell. Now,

E5 C#m A

where's your pick - et fence, - love? And where's that shin - y car? -

E5

C#m

A

Did it ev - er get you _____ far? You

E

C#m

A

nev - er seem _____ so tense, _____ love, I've nev - er seen you fall so
 mor - row you'll _____ be think - ing to _____ your - self, "Where did _____ it _____ all go

E

C#m

A

hard, _____ and do you know where you are? _____ } And
 wrong?" But the list _____ goes on and on. _____ }

B6

C#m7

B6

truth be told, _____ I miss _____ you. And truth be told, _____ I'm ly -

A7 E C#m/G#

ing. When you see my face, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you

A E C#m/G#

hell. When you walk my way, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you —

A E C#m/G#

— hell. If you find a man — that's worth a damn — and treats you

A B B/F#

well, then he's a fool, — you're just as well, hope it gives you —

1

A E5 C#m A

hell, I hope it gives you hell.

2

E5 C#m A A

To - hell. Now

C#m A

you'll nev - er see what you've done to me. You can

E G#m B/F# E

take back your mem - o - ries; they are no good to me. And



here's all your lies, you can look me in the eyes with the



sad, sad look that you wear so well. When you see my

N.C.

face, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you hell. When you walk my

way, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you hell. When you find a man.

— that's worth a damn — and treats you well, then he's a fool, —

— you're just as well, hope it gives you hell. When you see my

face, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you — hell. When you walk my

way, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you — hell. When you hear this

A

song and you sing a - long, — well, you'll nev - er tell. — And you're the fool, —

C#m/G# B/F# E

— I'm just as well, hope it gives you — hell. When you hear this

C#m/G# B/F# E

song I hope that it will give you hell. You can sing a - long, —

C#m/G# B/F# N.C.

— I hope that it puts you through hell.