



ADELE 19

Daydreamer

Daydreamer
Sitting on the sea
Soaking up the sun
He is a real lover
Of making up the past
And feeling up his girl
Like he's never felt her figure before

A Jaw dropper
Looks good when he walks
Is the subject of their talk
He would be hard to chase
But good to catch
And he could change the world
With his hands behind his back

You can find him
Sitting on your doorstep
Waiting for the surprise
And he will feel like
He's been there for hours
And you can tell that he'll be there for life

Daydreamer
With eyes that make you melt
He lends his coat for shelter
Plus he's there for you
When he shouldn't be
But he stays all the same
Waits for you
Then see's you through

There's no way I could describe him
What I've said is just what I'm hoping for

But I will find him
Sitting on my doorstep
Waiting for a surprise
And he will feel like
He's been there for hours
And I can tell that he'll be there for life
And I can tell that he'll be there for life

*Written by Adele Adkins
Produced by Jim Abbiss
Guitar and Vocals - Adele
Recorded by Richard Wilkinson at Rak Studios, May 07
Assisted by Helen Atkinson
Mixed by Richard Wilkinson and Jim Abbiss at Konk, Jun 07
Assisted by Serge Krebs
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*

Best For Last

Wait do you see my heart on my sleeve?
It's been there for days on end
And it's been waiting for you
To open up your too baby
Come on now
I'm trying to tell you just how
I'd like to hear the words
Roll out of you're mouth finally
Say that it's always been me

That's made you feel a way you've never felt before
And I'm all you need and that you'd never want more
Then you'd say all of the right things without a clue
But you'd save the best for last like I'm the one for you

You should know that you're just a temporary fix
This is not rooted with you
It don't mean that much to me
You're just a filler in the space
That happened to be free
How dare you think you'd get away
With trying to play me

Why is it everytime I think I've
Tried my hardest it turns out it ain't enough?
You're still not mentioning love
Well what am I supposed to do?
To make you want me properly
I'm taking these chances and getting nowhere
And though I'm trying my hardest
You go back to her
And I think that I know things may never change
But I'm still hoping one day I might hear you say

I make you feel a way you've never felt before
And I'm all you need and that you'd never want more
Then you'd say all of the right things without a clue
But you'd save the best for last like I'm the one for you

You should know that you're just a temporary fix
This is not rooted with you
It don't mean that much to me
You're just a filler in the space
That happened to be free
How dare you think you'd get away
With trying to play me

But despite the truth that I know
I find it hard to let go
And give up on you
Seems I love the things you do
Like the meaner you treat me
More eager I am
To persist with this heartbreak
Of running around
And I will do until I find myself with you

And make you feel a way you've never felt before
And be all you need so that you'll never want more
Then you'd say all of the right things without a clue
And you'll be the one for me and me the one for you

*Written by Adele Adkins
Produced by Jim Abbiss
Vocals and Bass - Adele
Backing vocals by Jack Peñate and The Life Gospel Choir, London
Recorded by Richard Wilkinson at Rak Studios, May 07
Assisted by Helen Atkinson
Recorded by Richard Wilkinson at Konk, June 07
Assisted by Serge Krebs
Mixed by Richard Wilkinson and Jim Abbiss at Musikhox, Jun 07
Assisted by Ferg Peterkin
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*



Chasing Pavements

I've made up my mind
Don't need to think it over
If I'm wrong I am right
Don't need to look no further
This ain't lust
I know this is love
But if I tell the world
I'll never say enough
Cause it was not said to you
And that's exactly what I need to do
If I end up with you

Should I give up?
Or should I just keep chasing pavements
Even if it leads nowhere
Or would it be a waste
Even if I knew my place
Should I leave it there
Should I give up?
Or should I just keep chasing pavements
Even if it leads nowhere

I build myself up
And fly around in circles
Waiting as my heart drops
And my back begins to tingle
Finally could this be it or

Should I give up?
Or should I just keep chasing pavements
Even if it leads nowhere
Or would it be a waste
Even if I knew my place
Should I leave it there
Should I give up?
Or should I just keep chasing pavements
Should I just keep chasing pavements

Or Should I give up?
Or should I just keep chasing pavements
Even if it leads nowhere
Or would it be a waste
Even if I knew my place
Should I leave it there
Should I give up?
Or should I just keep chasing pavements
Even if it leads nowhere

*Vocals and melodies written and performed by Adele Adkins
Music written, produced and played by Eg White on behalf of Emperor Music Management at
Modern Dirt Laboratories, London, April 07 String Arrangements Eg White
Mixed by Tom Elmhirst for osOHso. Assisted by Dan Parry at Metropolis, Oct 07
Strings recorded by Steve Price and performed by Perry Montague-Mason and London Studio
Orchestra at Angel Studios, June 07
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*



Cold Shoulder

You say it's all in my head
And the things I think
Just don't make sense
So where you been then?
Don't go all coy
Don't turn it round on me
Like it's my fault

See I can see that look in your eyes
The one that shoots me each and everytime

You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me and wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me and wish I was her

These days when I see you
You make it look like I'm see through
Do tell me why you waste our time
When your heart ain't in it and your not satisfied

You know I know just how you feel
I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too when

You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me and wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me and wish I was her

Time and time again I play the role of fool
Just for you
And even in the daylight when your gaming
I don't see through
I try to look for thing I hear
but my eyes never find

You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me and wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me and wish I was her

*Written by Adele Adkins
Produced by Mark Ronson
Vocals - Adele
Drums, Percussions - Pete Biggins
Bass - Stuart Zender
Keys - Jason Silver
Guitar - Michael Tighe and Matt Allchin
Glockenspiel - Sam Koppelman
Strings Arranged and conducted by Chris Elliott, and performed by the London Studio
Recorded by Dom Morley and Matt Lawrence at Metropolis Studios and Olympic Studios, Aug 07
Assisted at Metropolis Studios by Matt Paul
Mixed by Tom Elmhirst for asOHso at Metropolis, Oct 07. Assisted by Dan Parry
Published by Universal Music Publishing*

Crazy For you

I found myself today
Singing out loud your name
You said I'm crazy
If I am I'm crazy for you

Sometimes sitting in the dark
wishing you were here
Turns me crazy
But it's you who makes me loose my head

And everytime I'm meant to be
Acting sensible
You drift into my head
And turn me into a crumbling fool

Tell me to run and I'll race
If you want me to stop I'll freeze
And if you want me gone I'll leave
Just hold me closer baby

And make me
Crazy for you
Crazy for you

Lately with this state I'm in
I can't help myself but spin
I wish you'd come over
Send me spinning closer to you

My oh my how my blood boils
Its sweetest for you
It strips me down bare
And get's me into my favourite mood

I keep on trying I'm fighting
These feelings away
But the more I do
The crazier I turn into

Pacing floors and opening doors
Hoping you'll walk through
And save me boy
Because I'm too

Crazy for you
Crazy for you

*Written by Adele Adkins
Produced by Jim Abbiss
Vocals and Guitar - Adele
Recorded by Richard Wilkinson
Strings Arranged by Rosie Danvers and performed by Wired Strings
Mixed by Loz Brazil and Jim Abbiss at The Townhouse Studios, Oct 07
Assisted by Alex Mackenzie
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*

Melt my Heart To Stone

Right under my feet is air made of bricks
That pulls me down and turns me weak for you
I find myself repeating like a broken tune
And I'm forever excusing your intentions
Then I give in to my pretendings
Which forgive you each time
Without me knowing they melt my heart to stone

And I hear your words that I made up
You say my name like there could be an us
I best tidy up my head I'm the only one
In love, I'm the only one in love

Each and everytime I've turned round to leave
I feel my heart begin to burst and bleed
So desperately I try to link it with my head
But instead I fall back to my knees
As you tear your way right through me
I forgive you once again
Without me knowing you've burnt my heart to stone

And I hear your words that I made up
You say my name like there could be an us
I best tidy up my head I'm the only one
In love, I'm the only one in love

Why do you steal my hand?
Whenever I'm standing my own ground
You build me up then leave me there

Where I hear your words you made up
I say your name like there should be an us
I best tidy up my head I'm the only one
In love, I'm the only one in love

*Vocals and melodies written and performed by Adele Adkins
Music written, produced and played by Eg White on behalf of Emperor Music Management at
Modern Dirt Laboratories, London, April 07 String Arrangements Eg White
Strings recorded by Steve Price and performed by Perry Montague-Mason and London Studio
Orchestra at Angel Studios, June 07
Mixed by Tom Elmhirst for asOHso. Assisted by Dan Parry at Metropolis, Oct 07
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*

First Love

So little to say but so much time
Despite my empty mouth
The words are in my mind
Please wear the face
The one where you smile
Because it'll lighten up my heart
When I start to cry
Forgive me first love
But I'm tired
I need to get away
To feel again
Try to understand why
Don't get so close to change my mind
Please wipe that look out of your eyes
It's bribing me to doubt myself
Simply it's time
This love has dried up
And stayed behind
And if I stay I'll be a lie
Then choke on words I'd always hide
Excuse me first love
But we're through
I need to taste a kiss from someone new
Forgive me first love but I'm too tired
I'm bored to say the least
And I lack desire
Forgive me first love

Written by Adele Adkins

Produced by Jim Abbiss

Vocals and Celeste - Adele

Recorded by Richard Wilkinson at Rak, May 07. Assisted by Helen Atkinson

Mixed by Richard Wilkinson & Jim Abbiss at MusikBox, Jun 07. Assisted by Ferg Peterkin

Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.

Right As Rain

Who wants to be right as rain
It's better when something is wrong
You get excitement in your bones
And everything you do's a game
When night comes and your on your own
You can say I chose to be alone
Who want to be right as rain
It's harder when your on top

Cause when hard work don't pay off
And I'm tired there ain't no room in my bed
As far as I'm concerned
So wipe that dirty smile off
We won't be making up
I've cried my heart out

And now I've had enough of love

Who wants to be riding high
When you'll just crumble back on down
You give up everything you are
And even then you don't get far
They make believe that everything
Is exactly what it seems
But at least when your at your worst
You know how to feel things

See when hard work don't pay off
And I'm tired there ain't no room in my bed
As far as I'm concerned
So wipe that dirty smile off
We won't be making up
I've cried my heart out
And now I've had enough of love

Go ahead and steal my heart
To make me cry again
Cause it will never hurt
As much as it did then
When we were both right
And no one had blame
But now I give up
On this endless game

Cause who wants to be right as rain
It's better when something is wrong
I get excitement in my bones
Even though everything's a strain
When night comes and I'm on my own
You should know I chose to be alone
So who want to be right as rain
It's harder when your on top

Cause when hard work don't pay off
And I'm tired there ain't no room in my bed
As far as I'm concerned
So wipe that dirty smile off
We won't be making up
I've cried my heart out
And now I've had enough of love

Written by Adele Adkins and Truth & Soul Productions

Produced by Jim Abbiss

All vocals and cowbell - Adele

Hammond and Wurlitzer - Neil Cowley

Guitar - Ben Thomas

Bass and tambourine - Tom Driessler

Drums - Louis Sharpe

Recorded by Richard Wilkinson

Mixed by Richard Wilkinson and Jim Abbiss at Mayfair Studios, Oct 07 Assisted by Simon Hayes

Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.



Make You Feel My Love

When the rain is blowing in your face
And the whole world is on your case
I could offer you a warm embrace
To make you feel my love

When the evening shatters and the stars appear
And there is no one there to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love

I know you haven't made your mind up yet
But I would never do you wrong
I've known it from the moment that we met
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue
Know there's nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love

The storms are raging on the rolling sea
And on the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

I could make you happy make your dreams come true
Nothing that I wouldn't do
Go to the ends of the earth for you
To make you feel my love
To make you feel my love

*Written By Bob Dylan
Produced by Jim Abbiss
Vocals and Bass - Adele
Piano - Neil Cowley
Strings Arranged by Rosie Danvers and performed by Wired Strings
Recorded at The Townhouse, September 07. Engineered and mixed by Richard Wilkinson, Assisted by Alex Mackenzie
Published by Sony/ATV Music Publishing (UK)*

My Same

Aye Aye Aye Aye

You say I'm stubborn and I never give in
I think you're stubborn 'cept your always softening
You say I'm selfish I agree with you on that
I think you're giving I think way too much in fact
I say we've only known each other one year
You say pfft I've known you longer my dear
You like to be so close I like to be alone
I like to sit on chairs and you prefer the floor
Walking with each other think we'd never match at all

But we do

I thought I knew myself somehow you know me more
I've never known this never before
You're the first to make up whenever we argue
I don't know who I'd be if I didn't know you
You're so provocative I'm so conservative
You're so adventurous I'm so very cautious
Combining you'd think we wouldn't

But we do

Aye Aye Aye Aye

Favouritism ain't my thing
But in this situation I'd be glad
Favouritism ain't my thing
But I'd be glad to make an exception

You say I'm stubborn and I never give in
I think you're stubborn 'cept your always softening
You say I'm selfish I agree with you on that
I think you're giving I think way too much in fact
I say we've only known each other one year
You say pfft I've known you longer my dear
You like to be so close I like to be alone
I like to sit on chairs and you prefer the floor
Walking with each other think we'd never match at all
But we do

*Written by Adele Adkins
Produced by Jim Abbiss
Vocals and Rhythm Guitar - Adele
Guitar - Ben Thomas
Drums - Seb Roachford
Bass - Tom Driessler
Programming - Liam Howe
Recorded by Richard Wilkinson at Konk, Jun 07. Assisted by Serge Krebs
Mixed by Richard Wilkinson & Jim Abbiss at MusikBox, Jun 07. Assisted by Ferg Peterkin
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*

And for what? When I don't get nothing back
Oi I'm tired

Where d'you go when you stayed behind?
I looked up and inside down and outside
Only to find a double taking punching heartache
Laughing at my smile
I get closer and you obviously prefer her

I'm tired of trying your teasing ain't enough
Fed up of buying your time
When I don't get nothing back
And for what? When I don't get nothing back
Oi I'm tired

I should have known

Nevermind said your open arms
I couldn't help the leap
that tripped me back into them
Even though

I'm tired of trying your teasing ain't enough
Fed up of buying your time
When I don't get nothing back
And for what? When I don't get nothing back
Oi I'm tired

*Vocals and melodies written and performed by Adele Adkins
Music written, produced and played by Eg White on behalf of Emperor Music Management at
Modern Dirt Laboratories, London, April 07 String Arrangements Eg White
Strings performed by Perry Montague-Mason and London Studio Orchestra and recorded by
Steve Price at Angel Studios, June 07
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*

Tired

Hold my hand while you cut me down
It had only just begun but now its over now
And your in the heat of moments
With your heart playing up cold
I'm between the middle watching hastiness unfold
On my eyes you were smiling in the spotlight
Dancing with the night when I fell off your mind

I'm tired of trying your teasing ain't enough
Fed up of buying your time
When I don't get nothing back

Hometown Glory

I've been walking in the same way as I did
Missing out the cracks in the pavement
And tutting my heel and strutting my feet
Is there anything I can do for you dear?
Is there anyone I could call?
No and thank you please madame
I ain't lost just wandering

Round my hometown
Memories are fresh
Round my hometown
Oh the people I've met
Are the wonders of my world
Are the wonders of my world
Are the wonders of this world
Are the wonders now

I like it in the city
When the air is so thick and opaque
I love to see everybody in short skirts
shorts and shades
I like it in the city when two worlds collide
You get the people and the government
Everybody taking different sides

Shows that we ain't gonna stand shit
Shows that we are united
Shows that we ain't gonna take it
Shows that we ain't gonna stand shit
Shows that we are united

Round my hometown
Memories are fresh
Round my hometown
Oh the people I've met

Are the wonders of my world
Are the wonders of my world
Are the wonder of this world
Are the wonders of my world

*Written by Adele Adkins
Produced by Jim Abbiss
Vocals - Adele
Neil Cowley - Piano
Jim Abbiss - Glockenspiel
Recorded by Richard Wilkinson at Rak Studios, May 07. Assisted by Helen Atkinson
Strings written, arranged and conducted by Wil Malone; performed by Perry Montague-Mason
and London Studio Orchestra and recorded by Steve Price at Angel Studios
Mixed by Richard Wilkinson and Jim Abbiss at MusikBox, Jun 07. Assisted by
Ferg Peterkin
Published by Universal Music Publishing Ltd.*



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