

Without Rules

words & music: Wolfgang Aulke

♩ = 188

voice

guitar

Dmaj9

Cmaj7/A

5

Some-times I'm a-lone in a crowd

Dmaj9

Cmaj7/A

9

the time seems to leave me I wonder why

Dmaj9

Cmaj7/A

14

some-times I'm a-lone in a place full of people

Dmaj9

Cmaj7/A

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2
18

won-der-ing_ a- bout_ the con-sci-ous-less_ of men_ sur -

Dmaj9 Cmaj7/A

22 more rock

roun-ded by the noise_ of talk and cry sur -
roun-ded by these stones_ that will not fly

Bbmaj7 G

26

I'm a - lone where I be-long to full of fear, 'cause I see and I_

G A Bb G G A

32

feel and I_ hear Where is your hand, where is_ your voice speak-ing

Bb G D

1. 2. Refrain

38

words of ma-gic peace let me see your eyes,_ they pro-mise con-fi-dence and

Fmaj7/A D Fmaj7/A

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43 1. 2. repeat bar 44-47 for improvisation, last time to fine

love. Where is your love. With-out rules an-y a-ny_ rules with-out

Fmaj7/A D Fmaj7/A

49 **Fine**

rules a-ny a-ny rules without_ rules

D Fmaj7/A Fmaj7/A Dmaj9

VIII V

56

Some-times clouds

Cmaj7/A Dmaj9

V

60

are drift - ting_ like birds fly_ rain paints rain

Cmaj7/A Dmaj9

64

- bows in the sky_ som-times hea-ven seems to

Cmaj7/A Dmaj9