

## **Ukulele Song Book Tablet Edition**

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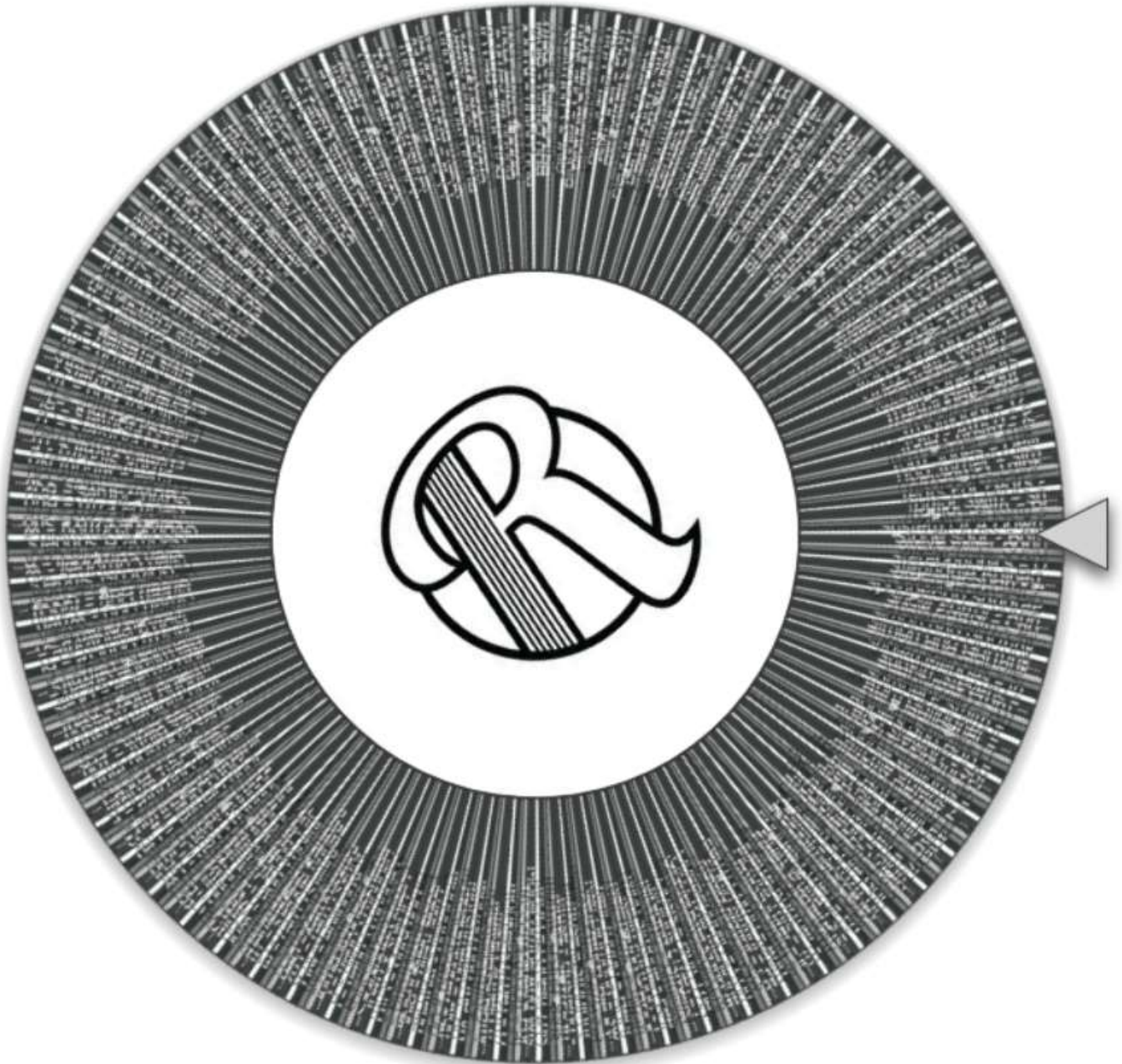
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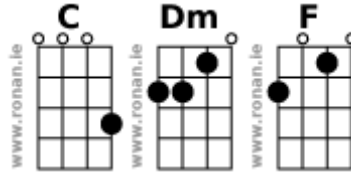
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| Tears For Fears - Mad World (Am)                          | 905 |
| Tears For Fears - Mad World (Em)                          | 906 |
| Terry Gilkyson – The Bare Necessities (Simpler)           | 907 |
| Terry Gilkyson – The Bare Necessities (Full)              | 908 |
| Thin Lizzy – Dancing In The Moonlight (C)                 | 909 |
| Thin Lizzy – Dancing In The Moonlight (G)                 | 910 |
| Tiffany - I Think We're Alone Now                         | 911 |
| Tina Turner – Simply The Best                             | 912 |
| TLC – Waterfalls  | 913 |
| Tom Jones – Delilah (Am)                                  | 914 |
| Tom Jones – Delilah (Em)                                  | 915 |
| Tom Lehrer – The Elements                                 | 916 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| Tom Lehrer – The Masochism Tango .....                     | 917 |
| Tony Christy – Is This The Way To Amarillo.....            | 919 |
| Toploader – Dancing In The Moonlight *new* .....           | 920 |
| Toto - Africa .....  | 921 |
| Tracy Chapman – Baby Can I Hold You (C) *new* .....        | 923 |
| Tracy Chapman – Baby Can I Hold You (D) *new* .....        | 924 |
| Tracy Chapman – Fast Car .....                             | 925 |
| Traditional – Auld Lang Syne (A) .....                     | 927 |
| Traditional – Auld Lang Syne (C) .....                     | 928 |
| Traditional – Auld Lang Syne (D) .....                     | 929 |
| Traditional – Auld Lang Syne (G) .....                     | 930 |
| Traditional – 12 Days Of Christmas .....                   | 931 |
| Traditional – I’ll Tell Me Ma (C) .....                    | 933 |
| Traditional – I’ll Tell Me Ma (D) .....                    | 934 |
| Traditional – I’ll Tell Me Ma (G) .....                    | 935 |
| Traditional – The First Noel .....                         | 936 |
| Traditional – Ma’oz Tzur (Rock Of Ages) .....              | 937 |
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| Travelling Wilburys – End Of The Line (D) *new* .....      | 941 |
| Travelling Wilburys – End Of The Line (G) *new* .....      | 943 |
| Travis – Why Does It Always Rain On Me (D) *new* .....     | 945 |
| Travis – Why Does It Always Rain On Me (G) *new* .....     | 946 |
| Turtles (The) – Eleanor *new* .....                        | 947 |
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| Twenty One Pilots – Heathens .....                         | 950 |
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| Undertones (The) – Teenage Kicks (C) .....                 | 954 |
| Undertones (The) – Teenage Kicks (G) .....                 | 955 |
| U2 – All I Want Is You (A) .....                           | 956 |
| U2 – All I Want Is You (G) .....                           | 957 |
| U2 – I Still Haven’t Found What I am Looking For (C) ..... | 958 |
| U2 – I Still Haven’t Found What I am Looking For (G) ..... | 959 |
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| Van Halen – Jump .....                                     | 964 |
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| Verve (The) – Bitter Sweet Symphony (A) *new* .....               | 972  |
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| Violent Femmes – Blister In The Sun .....                         | 974  |
| Wannadies (The) – Hit *new* .....                                 | 975  |
| Wannadies (The) – You and Me *new* .....                          | 976  |
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| White Stripes (The) – Dead Leaves On The Dirty Ground *new* ..... | 982  |
| White Stripes (The) – Fell In Love With A Girl (A).....           | 984  |
| White Stripes (The) – Fell In Love With A Girl (D).....           | 985  |
| White Stripes (The) – Hotel Yorba (C).....                        | 986  |
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| Who (The) - Behind Blue Eyes (Am) *new* .....                     | 989  |
| Who (The) - Behind Blue Eyes (Em) *new* .....                     | 990  |
| Who (The) – Squeeze Box .....                                     | 991  |
| Who (The) – Substitute *new* .....                                | 992  |
| Wilson Pickett – Mustang Sally.....                               | 993  |
| Wizzard – Christmas Everyday (C).....                             | 994  |
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## 4 Non-Blondes - What's Up (C)



### Intro:

**C** **Dm** **F** **C** **C** **Dm** **F** **C**

### Verse 1:

**C** Twenty-five years and my life is still **Dm** trying to get up that big hill of **F** hope for a destin- **C** ation  
**C** I realized quickly when I knew I should that the **Dm** world was made of this brotherhood...  
**F** Of man, for whatever **C** that means

### Pre-Chorus:

**C** And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed just to **Dm** get it all out what's in my head  
**F** And I'm feeling a little pe- **C** culiar  
**C** And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I **Dm** take a deep breath and I get real high  
**F** And I scream at the top of my lungs "What's going **C** on?"

### Chorus:

**C** And I said "Hey -ey -ey -ey -ey! **Dm** Hey -ey -ey!"... I said, **F** "Hey! What's going **C** on?"  
**C** And I said "Hey -ey -ey -ey -ey! **Dm** Hey -ey -ey!"... I said, **F** "Hey! What's going **C** on?"

### Interlude:

**C** Ooh... Ooh... **Dm** Ooh... Ooh-ooh-ooh **F** Ooh... Ooh-ooh-ooh **C** Ooh...

### Verse 2:

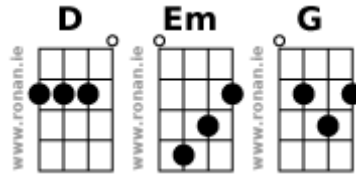
**C** And I try... Oh my God do I **Dm** try.... I try all the **F** time... In this insti- **C** tution  
**C** And I pray... Oh my god do I **Dm** pray... I pray every single **F** day... For a revo- **C** lution...

**[Play box again]**

### Outro: [Slower strum]

**C** Twenty-five years and my life is still **Dm** trying to get up that big hill of **F** hope for a destin- **C** ation

## 4 Non-Blondes - What's Up (D)



### Intro:

**D** **Em** **G** **D** **D** **Em** **G** **D**

### Verse 1:

**D** Twenty-five years and my life is still **Em** trying to get up that big hill of **G** hope for a destin- **D** ation  
**D** I realized quickly when I knew I should that the **Em** world was made of this brotherhood...  
**G** Of man, for whatever **D** that means

### Pre-Chorus:

**D** And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed just to **Em** get it all out what's in my head  
**G** And I'm feeling a little pe- **D** culiar  
**D** And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I **Em** take a deep breath and I get real high  
**G** And I scream at the top of my lungs "What's going **D** on?"

### Chorus:

**D** And I said "Hey -ey -ey -ey -ey! **Em** Hey -ey -ey!"... I said, **G** "Hey! What's going **D** on?"  
**D** And I said "Hey -ey -ey -ey -ey! **Em** Hey -ey -ey!"... I said, **G** "Hey! What's going **D** on?"

### Interlude:

**D** Ooh... Ooh... **Em** Ooh... Ooh-ooh-ooh **G** Ooh... Ooh-ooh-ooh **D** Ooh...

### Verse 2:

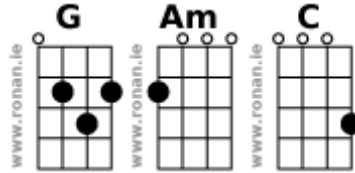
**D** And I try... Oh my God do I **Em** try.... I try all the **G** time... In this insti- **D** tution  
**D** And I pray... Oh my god do I **Em** pray... I pray every single **G** day... For a revo- **D** lution...

**[Play box again]**

### Outro: [Slower strum]

**D** Twenty-five years and my life is still **Em** trying to get up that big hill of **G** hope for a destin- **D** ation

## 4 Non-Blondes - What's Up (G)



### Intro:

**G** **Am** **C** **G** **G** **Am** **C** **G**

### Verse 1:

**G** Twenty-five years and my life is still **Am** trying to get up that big hill of **C** hope for a destin- **G** ation  
**G** I realized quickly when I knew I should that the **Am** world was made of this brotherhood...  
**C** Of man, for whatever **G** that means

### Pre-Chorus:

**G** And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed just to **Am** get it all out what's in my head  
**C** And I'm feeling a little pe- **G** culiar  
**G** And so I wake in the morning and I step outside and I **Am** take a deep breath and I get real high  
**C** And I scream at the top of my lungs "What's going **G** on?"

### Chorus:

**G** And I said "Hey -ey -ey -ey -ey! **Am** Hey -ey -ey!"... I said, **C** "Hey! What's going **G** on?"  
**G** And I said "Hey -ey -ey -ey -ey! **Am** Hey -ey -ey!"... I said, **C** "Hey! What's going **G** on?"

### Interlude:

**G** Ooh... Ooh... **Am** Ooh... Ooh-ooh-ooh **C** Ooh... Ooh-ooh-ooh **G** Ooh...

### Verse 2:

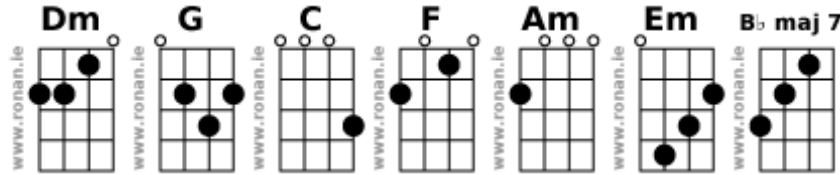
**G** And I try... Oh my God do I **Am** try.... I try all the **C** time... In this insti- **G** tution  
**G** And I pray... Oh my god do I **Am** pray... I pray every single **C** day... For a revo- **G** lution...

**[Play box again]**

### Outro: [Slower strum]

**G** Twenty-five years and my life is still **Am** trying to get up that big hill of **C** hope for a destin- **G** ation

# A Ha - Take On Me (C)



## Intro: (Kazoos)

**Dm\* G\* C\* F\* C\* Dm G C F C**

## Verse 1:

**Dm G C F C**  
Talking a- way, I don't know what I'm to say  
**Dm G C F C**  
I'll say it any- way, to- day's another day to find you  
**Dm G Am F**  
Shine a- way, I'll be coming for your love OK

## Chorus:

**C G Am F C G Am F**  
Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**C G Am F C G Am F**  
I'll be gone In a day or two...

## Verse 2:

**Dm G C F C**  
So needless to say at odds and ends, but I feel  
**Dm G C F C**  
Stumbling a- wake slowly learning that life is O- kay,  
**Dm G Am F**  
Say after me, it's no better to be safe than sorry

## Chorus:

**C G Am F C G Am F**  
Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**C G Am F C G Am F**  
I'll be gone In a day or two...

## Instrumental:

**Em Bbmaj7 Em Bbmaj7 (Kazoos) Dm\* G\* C\* F\* C\* Dm G C F C**

## Verse 3:

**Dm G C F C**  
Oh things that you say, yeah is it life or just to play  
**Dm G C F C**  
My worries a- way, you're all the things I've got to re- member  
**Dm G Am F**  
You shine a- way, I'll be coming for you anyway

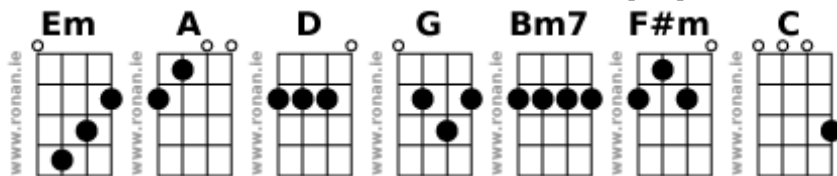
## Chorus:

**C G Am F C G Am F**  
Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**C G Am F C G Am F**  
I'll be gone In a day or two...

## Chorus:

**C G Am F C G Am F C\***  
Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**C G Am F C G Am F C\***  
I'll be gone In a day or two...

# A Ha - Take On Me (D)



## Intro: (Kazoos)

**Em\*** **A\*** **D\*** **G\*** **D\*** **Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**

## Verse 1:

**Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**  
 Talking a- way, I don't know what I'm to say  
**Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**  
 I'll say it any- way, to- day's another day to find you  
**Em** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 Shine a- way, I'll be coming for your love OK

## Chorus:

**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 I'll be gone In a day or two...

## Verse 2:

**Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**  
 So needless to say at odds and ends, but I feel  
**Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**  
 Stumbling a- wake slowly learning that life is O- kay,  
**Em** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 Say after me, it's no better to be safe than sorry

## Chorus:

**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 I'll be gone In a day or two...

## Instrumental:

**F#m** **C** **F#m** **C** **(Kazoos)** **Em\*** **A\*** **D\*** **G\*** **D\*** **Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**

## Verse 3:

**Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**  
 Oh things that you say, yeah is it life or just to play  
**Em** **A** **D** **G** **D**  
 My worries a- way, you're all the things I've got to re- member  
**Em** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 You shine a- way, I'll be coming for you anyway

## Chorus:

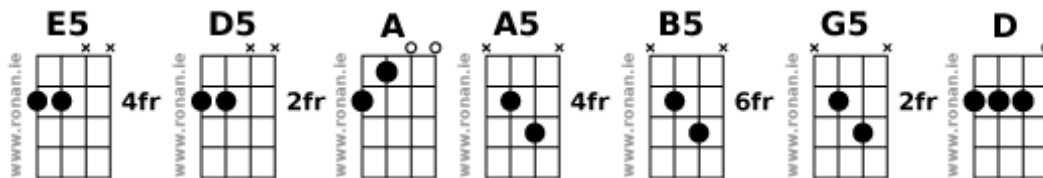
**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 I'll be gone In a day or two...

## Chorus:

**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G**  
 Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me)  
**D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D** **A** **Bm7** **G** **D\***  
 I'll be gone In a day or two...



# AC/DC - Back In Black \*new\*



## Intro:

E5 D5 A A E5 D5 A A  
E5 D5 A A E5 D5 A A

## Verse 1:

E5 D5 A A E5 D5 A A  
Back in black, I hit the sack... I've been too long I'm glad to be back  
E5 D5 A A  
Yes I'm, let loose, from the noose that's kept me hanging about  
E5 D5 A A  
I keep looking at the sky 'cos it's gettin' me high... Forget the hearse 'cause I'll never die  
E5 D5 A A  
I got: nine lives, cat's eyes... A- busin' every one of them and running wild

## Chorus:

A5 E5 B5 A5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5 B5  
'Cos I'm back Yes, I'm back...  
G5 D A5 G5 A5 G5 D A5 G5 A5  
Well, I'm back Yes, I'm back...  
A5 E5 B5 A5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5 B5  
'Cos I'm back! Back!  
G5\* G5\* G5\* D\* D\* D\*  
I'm back in black... Yes, I'm back in black...

## Verse 2:

E5 D5 A A  
Back in the back of a Cadillac... Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack  
E5 D5 A A  
Yes, I'm in a bang with a gang they've got to catch me if they want me to hang  
E5 D5 A A  
'cos I'm back on the track and I'm leadin' the pack no- body's gonna get me on a- nother rap  
E5 D5 A A  
So look at me now I'm just makin' my play don't try to push your luck just get out of my way

## Chorus:

A5 E5 B5 A5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5 B5  
'Cos I'm back Yes, I'm back...  
G5 D A5 G5 A5 G5 D A5 G5 A5  
Well, I'm back Yes, I'm back...  
A5 E5 B5 A5 B5 A5 E5 B5 A5 B5  
'Cos I'm back! Back!  
G5\* G5\* G5\* D\* D\* D\*  
I'm back in black... Yes, I'm back in black...

## Break:

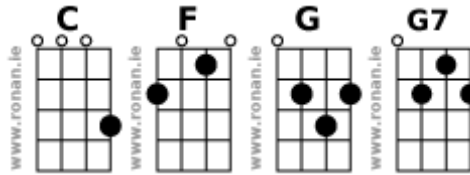
E5 D5 A A E5 D5 A A

## [Play Box Again]

## End:

E5\*

# AC/DC - You Shook Me All Night Long (C)



## Intro:

C F\* \* C\* F\* C\* G C\* \* G\* C\* G\*

## Verse 1:

She was a C fast machine... She kept her F motor clean  
 She was the G best damn woman I had C ever seen  
 She had the C sightless eyes, Telling F me no lies  
 G Knockin' me out with those A- C merican thighs  
 Taking C more than her share, had me F fighting for air  
 She G told me to come but I was C already there

## Pre-chorus:

'Cause the C walls start shaking, the F earth was quaking  
 My G mind was aching, and G7 we were making it

## Chorus:

And C you shook me F all C night G F G  
 And C you shook me F all C night G F G

## Verse 2:

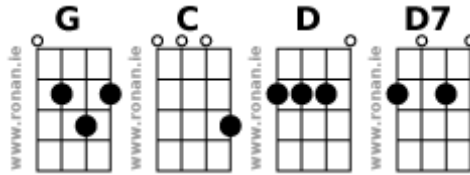
Working C double time on the se- F duction line  
 She was G one of a kind, she's just C mine all mine  
 She wanted C no applause, just a- F nother course  
 Made a G meal out of me and came C back for more  
 Had to C cool me down to take F another round  
 Now I'm G back in the ring to take a- C nother swing

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro: [See Intro] [End on C\*]

# AC/DC - You Shook Me All Night Long (G)



## Intro:

**G C\* \* G\* C\* G\* D G\* \* D\* G\* D\***

## Verse 1:

She was a **G** fast machine... She kept her **C** motor clean  
 She was the **D** best damn woman I had **G** ever seen  
 She had the **G** sightless eyes, Telling **C** me no lies  
**D** Knockin' me out with those A- **G** merican thighs  
 Taking **G** more than her share, had me **C** fighting for air  
 She **D** told me to come but I was **G** already there

## Pre-chorus:

'Cause the **G** walls start shaking, the **C** earth was quaking  
 My **D** mind was aching, and **D7** we were making it

## Chorus:

And **G** you shook me **C** all **G** night **D** long **C** **D**  
 And **G** you shook me **C** all **G** night **D** long **C** **D**

## Verse 2:

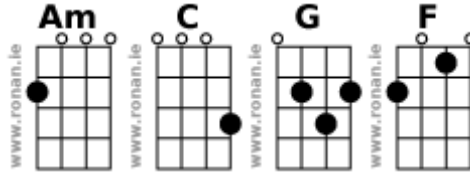
Working **G** double time on the se- **C** duction line  
 She was **D** one of a kind, she's just **G** mine all mine  
 She wanted **G** no applause, just a- **C** nother course  
 Made a **D** meal out of me and came **G** back for more  
 Had to **G** cool me down to take **C** another round  
 Now I'm **D** back in the ring to take a- **G** nother swing

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro: [See Intro] [End on G\*]

# Adele - Hello (Am)



## Intro:

**Am C G F**

## Verse 1:

He- **Am** **C** llo, **G** it's **F** me. **Am** **C** I was **G** wondering if **C** after all these **G** years you'd like to **F** meet  
to go **Am** **C** over **G** every- **F** thing...  
They say that **Am** time's supposed to **C** heal you, but I ain't **G** done much **F** healing...

## Verse 2:

He- **Am** **C** llo, **G** can you **F** hear me?  
I'm in **Am** **C** California **G** dreaming about **F** who we used to **C** be  
when we were **Am** **C** younger **G** and free. **F**  
I've for- **Am** **C** gotten how it **G** felt before the **F** world fell at our **C** feet.

## Pre-Chorus:

There's such a **Am** difference **C** be- **G** tween **F** us and a **Em\*** **G\*** **F\*** mill- ion miles...

## Chorus:

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times  
to tell you I'm **Am** **F** **C** **G** sorry, for every- thing that I've **G** done,  
but when I **Am** **F** **C** **G** call you **F** never seem to be **G** home.  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried  
to tell you I'm **Am** **F** **C** **G** sorry, for **G** breaking your heart, but it don't **Am** **C** **F** **G** matter,  
It clearly doesn't **F** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **F** **G** tear you a- part any- more.

## Verse 3:

He- **Am** **C** llo, **G** how **F** are you? It's so **Am** **C** **G** typical of **C** me to talk a- bout myself.  
I'm **F** **Am** **C** **G** **F** sorry, I hope that you're well,  
did you **Am** **C** **G** **F** ever make it out of that town where **G** nothing ever **F** happened?

## Pre-Chorus:

**Am** **C** **G** **F** **Am\*** **G\*** **F\***  
It's no secret that the both of us are running out of time

**[Continued on next page]**

**Chorus:**

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times  
**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 to tell you I'm sorry, for every- thing that I've done,  
**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 but when I call you never seem to be home.  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am**  
 to tell you I'm sorry, for breaking your heart, but it don't matter,  
**F** **C** **G** **Am** **C**  
 It clearly doesn't tear you a- part any- more.

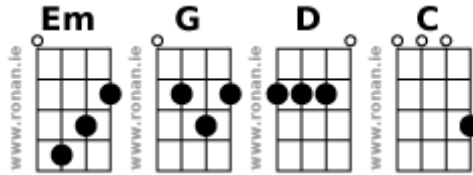
**Bridge:**

**G** **F** **Am** **C** **G** **F** **Am** **C**  
 Oooohhh Any- more Oooohhh Any- more  
**G** **F** **Am** **C** **G** **F**  
 Oooohhh Any- more Oooohhh

**Chorus:**

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times  
**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 to tell you I'm sorry, for every- thing that I've done,  
**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 but when I call you never seem to be home.  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am**  
 to tell you I'm sorry, for breaking your heart, but it don't matter,  
**F** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **G** **F** **Am\***  
 It clearly doesn't tear you a- part any- more.

# Adele - Hello (Em)



## Intro:

**Em G D C**

## Verse 1:

**Em G D C Em G D C**  
 He- llo, it's me. I was wonding if after all these years you'd like to meet  
**Em G D C**  
 to go over every- thing...  
**Em G D C**  
 They say that time's supposed to heal you, but I ain't done much healing...

## Verse 2:

**Em G D C**  
 He- llo, can you hear me?  
**Em G D C**  
 I'm in California dreaming about who we used to be  
**Em G D C**  
 when we were younger and free.  
**Em G D C**  
 I've for- gotten how it felt before the world fell at our feet.

## Pre-Chorus:

**Em G D C Em\* D\* C\***  
 There's such a difference be- tween us and a mill- ion miles...

## Chorus:

**Em C G D Em C G D**  
 Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times  
**Em C G D**  
 to tell you I'm sorry, for every- thing that I've done,  
**Em C G D**  
 but when I call you never seem to be home.  
**Em C G D**  
 Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried  
**Em C G D**  
 to tell you I'm sorry, for breaking your heart, but it don't matter,  
**C G D C**  
 It clearly doesn't tear you a- part any- more.

## Verse 3:

**Em G D C Em G D**  
 He- llo, how are you? It's so typical of me to talk a- bout myself.  
**C Em G D C**  
 I'm sorry, I hope that you're well,  
**Em G D C**  
 did you ever make it out of that town where nothing ever happened?

## Pre-Chorus:

**Em G D C Em\* D\* C\***  
 It's no secret that the both of us are running out of time

**[Continued on next page]**

**Chorus:**

**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times  
**Em** **C** **G** **D**  
to tell you I'm sorry, for every- thing that I've done,  
**Em** **C** **G** **D**  
but when I call you never seem to be home.  
**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried  
**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em**  
to tell you I'm sorry, for breaking your heart, but it don't matter,  
**C** **G** **Em** **G**  
It clearly doesn't tear you a- part any- more.

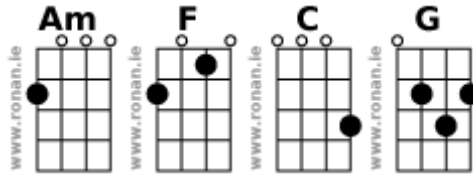
**Bridge:**

**D** **C** **Em** **G** **D** **C** **Em** **G**  
Oooohhh Any- more Oooohhh Any- more  
**D** **C** **Em** **G** **D** **C**  
Oooohhh Any- more Oooohhh

**Chorus:**

**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times  
**Em** **C** **G** **D**  
to tell you I'm sorry, for every- thing that I've done,  
**Em** **C** **G** **D**  
but when I call you never seem to be home.  
**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried  
**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em**  
to tell you I'm sorry, for breaking your heart, but it don't matter,  
**C** **G** **D** **Em** **G** **D** **C** **Em\***  
It clearly doesn't tear you a- part any- more

# Alan Walker - Faded (Am)



**Intro:** Am F C G

## Verse 1:

**Am** You were the shadow to my light **F** Did you feel us?  
**C** Another **G** start; You fade away...  
**Am** Afraid our aim is out of **F** sight, wanna see us **C** a- **G** light

## Pre-chorus:

Where are you **Am** now? **F** Where are you **C** now? **G**  
 Where are you **Am** now? Was it all in my **F** fantasy?  
 Where are you **C** now? Were you only i- **G** maginary?

## Chorus:

Where are you **Am** now? At- **F** lantis! Under the **C** sea! Under the **G** sea!  
 Where are you **Am** now? Another dream! The **F** monsters running wild inside of **C** me  
 I'm faded **Am** **F** I'm faded **C** So **G** lost  
 I'm faded **Am** **F** I'm faded **C** So **G** lost... I'm faded

## Verse 2:

**Am** These shallow waters never **F** met what I needed **C** I'm letting **G** go! A deeper dive.  
**Am** Eternal silence of the **F** sea. I'm **C** breathing! A- **G** live!

## Pre-chorus:

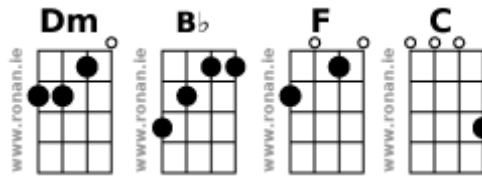
Where are you **Am** now? **F** Where are you **C** now? **G**  
 Under the **Am** bright but faded light you've set my **F** heart on fire  
 Where are you **C** now? Where are you **G** now?

## Chorus:

Where are you **Am** now? At- **F** lantis! Under the **C** sea! Under the **G** sea!  
 Where are you **Am** now? Another dream! The **F** monsters running wild inside of **C** me  
 I'm faded **Am** **F** I'm faded **C** So **G** lost  
 I'm faded **Am** **F** I'm faded **C** So **G** lost... I'm faded **Am\***



# Alan Walker - Faded (Dm)



**Intro:** Dm B $\flat$  F C

## Verse 1:

Dm You were the shadow to my light B $\flat$  Did you feel us?  
F Another start; You fade away... C  
Dm Afraid our aim is out of sight, wanna see us F a- C light

## Pre-chorus:

Where are you now? Dm B $\flat$  Where are you now? F C  
Where are you now? Dm B $\flat$  Was it all in my fantasy?  
Where are you now? F C Were you only i- maginary?

## Chorus:

Where are you now? Dm B $\flat$  At- lantis! Under the sea! Under the sea! F C  
Where are you now? Dm B $\flat$  Another dream! The monsters running wild inside of C me  
I'm faded Dm B $\flat$  I'm faded F So lost C  
I'm faded Dm B $\flat$  I'm faded F So lost... I'm faded C

## Verse 2:

Dm These shallow waters never B $\flat$  met what I needed F I'm letting C go! A deeper dive.  
Dm Eternal silence of the sea. I'm B $\flat$  breathing! A- live! F C

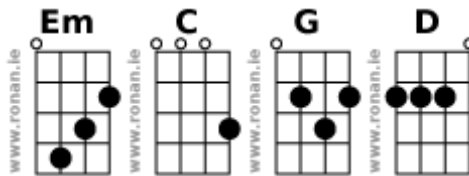
## Pre-chorus:

Where are you now? Dm B $\flat$  Where are you now? F C  
Under the bright but faded light you've set my heart on fire Dm B $\flat$   
Where are you now? F C Where are you now?

## Chorus:

Where are you now? Dm B $\flat$  At- lantis! Under the sea! Under the sea! F C  
Where are you now? Dm B $\flat$  Another dream! The monsters running wild inside of C me  
I'm faded Dm B $\flat$  I'm faded F So lost C  
I'm faded Dm B $\flat$  I'm faded F So lost... I'm faded Dm\* C

# Alan Walker - Faded (Em)



**Intro:** Em C G D

## Verse 1:

**Em** You were the shadow to my light **C** Did you feel us?  
**G** Another **D** start; You fade away...  
**Em** Afraid our aim is out of **C** sight, wanna see us **G** a- **D** light

## Pre-chorus:

Where are you **Em** now? **C** Where are you **G** now? **D**  
 Where are you **Em** now? Was it all in my **C** fantasy?  
 Where are you **G** now? Were you only i- **D** maginary?

## Chorus:

Where are you **Em** now? At- **C** lantis! Under the **G** sea! Under the **D** sea!  
 Where are you **Em** now? Another dream! The **C** monsters running wild inside of **D** me  
 I'm faded **Em** **C** I'm faded **G** So **D** lost  
 I'm faded **Em** **C** I'm faded **G** So **D** lost... I'm faded

## Verse 2:

**Em** These shallow waters never **C** met what I needed **G** I'm letting **D** go! A deeper dive.  
**Em** Eternal silence of the **C** sea. I'm **G** breathing! A- **D** live!

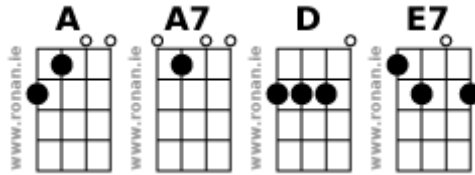
## Pre-chorus:

Where are you **Em** now? **C** Where are you **G** now? **D**  
 Under the **Em** bright but faded light you've set my **C** heart on fire  
 Where are you **G** now? Where are you **D** now?

## Chorus:

Where are you **Em** now? At- **C** lantis! Under the **G** sea! Under the **D** sea!  
 Where are you **Em** now? Another dream! The **C** monsters running wild inside of **D** me  
 I'm faded **Em** **C** I'm faded **G** So **D** lost  
 I'm faded **Em** **C** I'm faded **G** So **D** lost... I'm faded **Em\***

# Albert E. Brumley - I'll Fly Away (A) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|                                       |                           |             |                      |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b>                              | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| Some bright morning                   | when this life is over... | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                              | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| To that home on God's celestial shore | I'll                      | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                              | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                           | way, oh glory...          | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>A</b>                              | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by      | I'll                      | fly a-      | way...               |

## Verse 2:

|                                     |                           |             |                      |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b>                            | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| When the shadows                    | of this life have gone... | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                            | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| Like a bird from these prison walls | I'll fly... I'll          | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                            | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                         | way, oh glory...          | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>A</b>                            | <b>A7</b>                 | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by    | I'll                      | fly a-      | way...               |

## Verse 3:

|  |                       |             |                      |
|--|-----------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>A7</b>             | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| Oh, how glad and                         | happy when we meet... | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>A7</b>             | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| No more cold iron shackles on my feet... | I'll                  | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>A7</b>             | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                              | way, oh glory...      | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>A7</b>             | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by         | I'll                  | fly a-      | way...               |

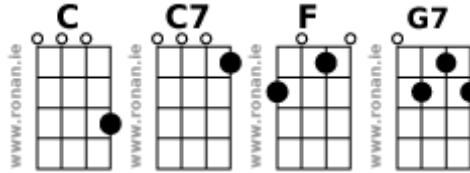
## Verse 4:

|  |                     |             |                      |
|--|---------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b>                               | <b>A7</b>           | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| Just a few more                        | weary days and then | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                               | <b>A7</b>           | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| To a land where joys will never end... | I'll                | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>A</b>                               | <b>A7</b>           | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                            | way, oh glory...    | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>A</b>                               | <b>A7</b>           | <b>E7</b>   | <b>A</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by       | I'll                | fly a-      | way...               |

## End:

|           |            |           |
|-----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>A*</b> | <b>E7*</b> | <b>A*</b> |
| I'll      | fly a-     | way...    |

# Albert E. Brumley - I'll Fly Away (C) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|   |  |                         |                                  |
|---|--|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Some bright morning                   | <b>C7</b><br>when this life is over... | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>To that home on God's celestial shore | <b>C</b><br>I'll                       | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>I'll fly a-                           | <b>C7</b><br>way, oh glory...          | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way (in the morning) |
| <b>C</b><br>When I die, Hallelujah by and by      | <b>C</b><br>I'll                       | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |

## Verse 2:

|   |  |                         |                                  |
|---|--|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>When the shadows                    | <b>C7</b><br>of this life have gone... | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>Like a bird from these prison walls | <b>C</b><br>I'll fly... I'll           | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>I'll fly a-                         | <b>C7</b><br>way, oh glory...          | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way (in the morning) |
| <b>C</b><br>When I die, Hallelujah by and by    | <b>C</b><br>I'll                       | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |

## Verse 3:

|  |                                    |                         |                                  |
|--|------------------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Oh, how glad and                         | <b>C7</b><br>happy when we meet... | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>No more cold iron shackles on my feet... | <b>C</b><br>I'll                   | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>I'll fly a-                              | <b>C7</b><br>way, oh glory...      | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way (in the morning) |
| <b>C</b><br>When I die, Hallelujah by and by         | <b>C</b><br>I'll                   | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |

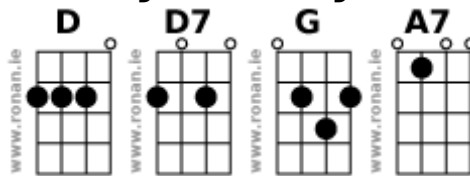
## Verse 4:

|  |                                  |                         |                                  |
|--|----------------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Just a few more                        | <b>C7</b><br>weary days and then | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>To a land where joys will never end... | <b>C</b><br>I'll                 | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |
| <b>C</b><br>I'll fly a-                            | <b>C7</b><br>way, oh glory...    | <b>F</b><br>I'll fly a- | <b>C</b><br>way (in the morning) |
| <b>C</b><br>When I die, Hallelujah by and by       | <b>C</b><br>I'll                 | <b>G7</b><br>fly a-     | <b>C</b><br>way...               |

## End:

|                   |                      |                     |
|-------------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| <b>C*</b><br>I'll | <b>G7*</b><br>fly a- | <b>C*</b><br>way... |
|-------------------|----------------------|---------------------|

# Albert E. Brumley - I'll Fly Away (D) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|                                       |                           |             |                      |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>D</b>                              | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| Some bright morning                   | when this life is over... | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                              | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| To that home on God's celestial shore | I'll                      | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                              | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                           | way, oh glory...          | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>D</b>                              | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by      | I'll                      | fly a-      | way...               |

## Verse 2:

|                                     |                           |             |                      |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>D</b>                            | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| When the shadows                    | of this life have gone... | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                            | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| Like a bird from these prison walls | I'll fly... I'll          | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                            | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                         | way, oh glory...          | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>D</b>                            | <b>D7</b>                 | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by    | I'll                      | fly a-      | way...               |

## Verse 3:

|  |                       |             |                      |
|--|-----------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>D7</b>             | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| Oh, how glad and                         | happy when we meet... | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>D7</b>             | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| No more cold iron shackles on my feet... | I'll                  | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>D7</b>             | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                              | way, oh glory...      | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>D7</b>             | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by         | I'll                  | fly a-      | way...               |

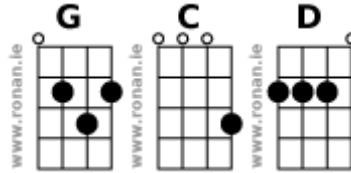
## Verse 4:

|  |                     |             |                      |
|--|---------------------|-------------|----------------------|
| <b>D</b>                               | <b>D7</b>           | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| Just a few more                        | weary days and then | I'll fly a- | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                               | <b>D7</b>           | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| To a land where joys will never end... | I'll                | fly a-      | way...               |
| <b>D</b>                               | <b>D7</b>           | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |
| I'll fly a-                            | way, oh glory...    | I'll fly a- | way (in the morning) |
| <b>D</b>                               | <b>D7</b>           | <b>A7</b>   | <b>D</b>             |
| When I die, Hallelujah by and by       | I'll                | fly a-      | way...               |

## End:

|           |            |           |
|-----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>D*</b> | <b>A7*</b> | <b>D*</b> |
| I'll      | fly a-     | way...    |

# Alice In Wonderland - Unbirthday Song \*new\*



## Chorus:

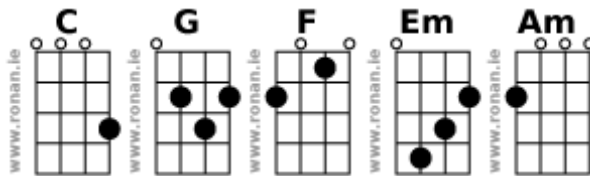
A **G**  
very merry unbirthday to me! To who? To me! Oh, you!

A **G** **D**  
very merry unbirthday to you! Who me? Yes, you! Oh, me!

Let's **G** **C**  
all congratu- late us with another cup of tea

A **G** **D** **G**  
very merry un- birthday to you!

# Amanda McBroom - The Rose (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

|          |                            |                         |                            |                     |                      |
|----------|----------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| Some say | <b>C</b><br>love, it is a  | <b>G</b><br>river, that | <b>F</b><br>drowns the     | <b>G</b><br>tender  | <b>C</b><br>reed...  |
| Some say | <b>C</b><br>love, it is a  | <b>G</b><br>razor, that | <b>F</b><br>leaves your    | <b>G</b><br>soul to | <b>C</b><br>bleed... |
| Some say | <b>Em</b><br>love, it is a | <b>Am</b><br>hunger, an | <b>F</b><br>endless aching | <b>G</b><br>need... |                      |
| I say    | <b>C</b><br>love, it is a  | <b>G</b><br>flower and  | <b>F</b><br>you its        | <b>G</b><br>only    | <b>C</b><br>seed...  |

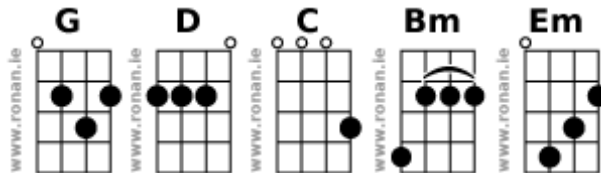
## Verse 2:

|          |                               |                           |                    |                       |                       |
|----------|-------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| It's the | <b>C</b><br>heart afraid of   | <b>G</b><br>breaking that | <b>F</b><br>never  | <b>G</b><br>learns to | <b>C</b><br>dance...  |
| It's the | <b>C</b><br>dream afraid of   | <b>G</b><br>waking that   | <b>F</b><br>never  | <b>G</b><br>takes a   | <b>C</b><br>chance... |
| It's the | <b>Em</b><br>one who won't be | <b>Am</b><br>taken who    | <b>F</b><br>cannot | <b>G</b><br>seem to   | <b>G</b><br>give...   |
| And the  | <b>C</b><br>soul afraid of    | <b>G</b><br>dying that    | <b>F</b><br>never  | <b>G</b><br>learns to | <b>C</b><br>live      |

## Verse 3:

|          |                                |                                |                              |                       |                    |
|----------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|
| When the | <b>C</b><br>night has been too | <b>G</b><br>lonely and the     | <b>F</b><br>road has         | <b>G</b><br>been too  | <b>C</b><br>long   |
| And you  | <b>C</b><br>think that love is | <b>G</b><br>only for the       | <b>F</b><br>lucky            | <b>G</b><br>and the   | <b>C</b><br>strong |
| Just re- | <b>Em</b><br>member in the     | <b>Am</b><br>winter far be-    | <b>F</b><br>neath the bitter | <b>G</b><br>snow      |                    |
| Lies the | <b>C</b><br>seed that with the | <b>G</b><br>sun's love, in the | <b>F</b><br>spring be-       | <b>G</b><br>comes the | <b>C</b><br>rose   |

# Amanda McBroom - The Rose (G)



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

|          |                            |                         |                            |                     |                      |
|----------|----------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| Some say | <b>G</b><br>love, it is a  | <b>D</b><br>river, that | <b>C</b><br>drowns the     | <b>D</b><br>tender  | <b>G</b><br>reed...  |
| Some say | <b>G</b><br>love, it is a  | <b>D</b><br>razor, that | <b>C</b><br>leaves your    | <b>D</b><br>soul to | <b>G</b><br>bleed... |
| Some say | <b>Bm</b><br>love, it is a | <b>Em</b><br>hunger, an | <b>C</b><br>endless aching | <b>D</b><br>need... |                      |
| I say    | <b>G</b><br>love, it is a  | <b>D</b><br>flower and  | <b>C</b><br>you its        | <b>D</b><br>only    | <b>G</b><br>seed...  |

## Verse 2:

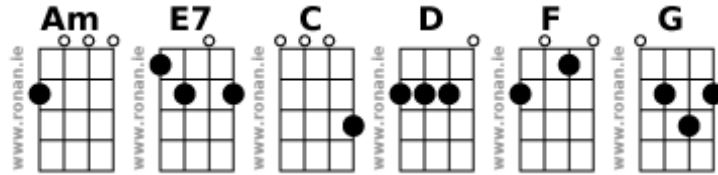
|          |                               |                           |                    |                       |                       |
|----------|-------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| It's the | <b>G</b><br>heart afraid of   | <b>D</b><br>breaking that | <b>C</b><br>never  | <b>D</b><br>learns to | <b>G</b><br>dance...  |
| It's the | <b>G</b><br>dream afraid of   | <b>D</b><br>waking that   | <b>C</b><br>never  | <b>D</b><br>takes a   | <b>G</b><br>chance... |
| It's the | <b>Bm</b><br>one who won't be | <b>Em</b><br>taken who    | <b>C</b><br>cannot | <b>D</b><br>seem to   | <b>D</b><br>give...   |
| And the  | <b>G</b><br>soul afraid of    | <b>D</b><br>dying that    | <b>C</b><br>never  | <b>D</b><br>learns to | <b>G</b><br>live      |

## Verse 3:

|          |                                |                                |                              |                       |                    |
|----------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|
| When the | <b>G</b><br>night has been too | <b>D</b><br>lonely and the     | <b>C</b><br>road has         | <b>D</b><br>been too  | <b>G</b><br>long   |
| And you  | <b>G</b><br>think that love is | <b>D</b><br>only for the       | <b>C</b><br>lucky            | <b>D</b><br>and the   | <b>G</b><br>strong |
| Just re- | <b>Bm</b><br>member in the     | <b>Em</b><br>winter far be-    | <b>C</b><br>neath the bitter | <b>D</b><br>snow      |                    |
| Lies the | <b>G</b><br>seed that with the | <b>D</b><br>sun's love, in the | <b>C</b><br>spring be-       | <b>D</b><br>comes the | <b>G</b><br>rose   |



# Amanda Seyfried - Little Red Riding Hood (Am)



## Intro:

**Am E7 Am E7**

## Verse 1:

**Am** Hey there little red **C** riding hood... **D** You sure are **F** looking good  
**Am** You're everything a **E7** big bad wolf could **Am E7** want  
**Am** Little red **C** riding hood... **D** I don't think little **F** big girls should  
**Am** Go walking in these **E7** spooky old woods a- **Am E7** lone

## Chorus 1:

**C** What big eyes you have... **Am** The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad...  
**D** Just to see that you don't get chased... **G** I think I ought to walk with you for a ways...  
**C** What full lips you have... **Am** They're sure to lure someone bad...  
**D** So until you get to Grandma's place... **G** I think you ought to walk with me and be safe...

## Break:

**Am E7 Am E7**

## Verse 2:

**Am** Gonna keep my **C** sheep suit on... **D** 'Til I'm sure that **F** you've been shown  
**Am** That I can be trusted **E7** walking with you a- **Am E7** lone  
**Am** Little red **C** riding hood... **D** I'd like to hold you **F** if I could  
**Am** But you might think I'm a **E7** big bad wolf so I **Am E7** won't

## Chorus 2:

**C** What a big heart I have... **Am** The better to love you with...  
**D** Little red riding hood... **G** Even bad wolves can be good...  
**C** I try to keep satisfied... **Am** Just to walk close by your side...  
**D** Maybe you'll see things my way **G** before we get to Grandma's place

## Break:

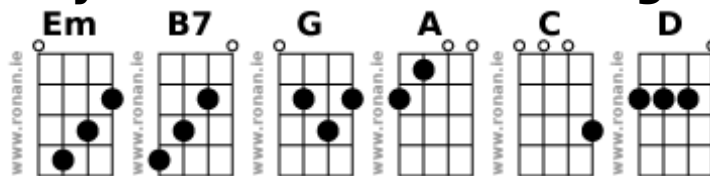
**Am E7 Am E7**

**[Play through the box again]**

## Outro:

**Am E7 Am E7 Am\***

# Amanda Seyfried - Little Red Riding Hood (Em)



## Intro:

Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 1:

**Em** Hey there little red **G** riding hood... **A** You sure are **C** looking good  
**Em** You're everything a **B7** big bad wolf could **Em** **B7** want  
**Em** Little red **G** riding hood... **A** I don't think little **C** big girls should  
**Em** Go walking in these **B7** spooky old woods a- **Am** **B7** lone

## Chorus 1:

**G** What big eyes you have... **Em** The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad...  
**A** Just to see that you don't get chased... **D** I think I ought to walk with you for a ways...  
**G** What full lips you have... **Em** They're sure to lure someone bad...  
**A** So until you get to Grandma's place... **D** I think you ought to walk with me and be safe...

## Break:

Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 2:

**Em** Gonna keep my **G** sheep suit on... **A** 'Til I'm sure that **C** you've been shown  
**Em** That I can be trusted **B7** walking with you a- **Em** **B7** lone  
**Em** Little red **G** riding hood... **A** I'd like to hold you **C** if I could  
**Em** But you might think I'm a **B7** big bad wolf so I **Em** **B7** won't

## Chorus 2:

**G** What a big heart I have... **Em** The better to love you with...  
**A** Little red riding hood... **D** Even bad wolves can be good...  
**G** I try to keep satisfied... **Em** Just to walk close by your side...  
**A** Maybe you'll see things my way **D** before we get to Grandma's place

## Break:

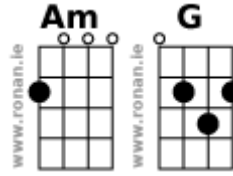
Em B7 Em B7

**[Play through the box again]**

## Outro:

Em B7 Em B7 Em\*

# America - Horse With No Name (Am)



## Verse 1:

On the first part of the journey I was looking at all the life  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things... There were sand and hills and rings  
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky with no clouds  
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound

## Chorus:

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name it felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can't remember your name 'cos there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La... La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La...

## Verse 2:

After two days in the desert sun my skin began to turn red  
 After three days in the desert fun I was looking at a river bed  
 And the story it told of a river that flowed made me sad to think it was dead

## Chorus:

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name it felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can't remember your name 'cos there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La... La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La...

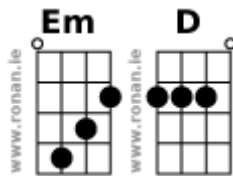
## Verse 3:

After nine days I let the horse run free 'cos the desert had turned to sea  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things... There were sand and hills and rings  
 The ocean is a desert with it's life underground and the perfect disguise above  
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground but the humans will give no love

## Chorus:

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name it felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can't remember your name 'cos there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La... La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La...

# America - Horse With No Name (Em)



## Verse 1:

On the first part of the journey I was looking at all the life  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things... There were sand and hills and rings  
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky with no clouds  
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound

## Chorus:

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name it felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can't remember your name 'cos there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La... La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La...

## Verse 2:

After two days in the desert sun my skin began to turn red  
 After three days in the desert fun I was looking at a river bed  
 And the story it told of a river that flowed made me sad to think it was dead

## Chorus:

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name it felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can't remember your name 'cos there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La... La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La...

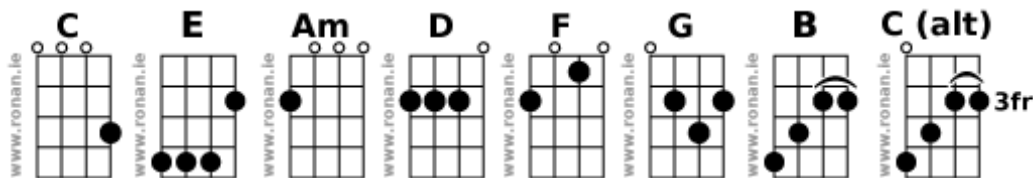
## Verse 3:

After nine days I let the horse run free 'cos the desert had turned to sea  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things... There were sand and hills and rings  
 The ocean is a desert with it's life underground and the perfect disguise above  
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground but the humans will give no love

## Chorus:

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name it felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can't remember your name 'cos there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La... La... la... Lala la la la... La... La... La...

# Amos Lee - Sweet Pea (C)



## Intro:

**C** Sweet pea... **E** Apple of my eye **Am** Don't know when and I **D** don't know why  
**C** You're the only **Am** reason I **F** keep on **G** coming **C** home **Am** **F** **G**

## Verse 1:

**C** Sweet pea... **E** Apple of my eye **Am** Don't know when and I **D** don't know why  
**C** You're the only **Am** reason I **F** keep on **G** coming **C** home **Am** **F** **G**

## Verse 2:

**C** Sweet pea... **E** What's all this about? **Am** Don't get your way all your **D** do is fuss and pout  
**C** You're the only **Am** reason I **F** keep on **G** coming **C** home **Am** **F** **G**

## Bridge:

**E** I'm like the Rock of Gibraltar... I always seem to falter and the **Am** words just get in the way  
**D** Oh, I know I'm gonna crumble and I'm trying to stay humble but I **G** never think before I say

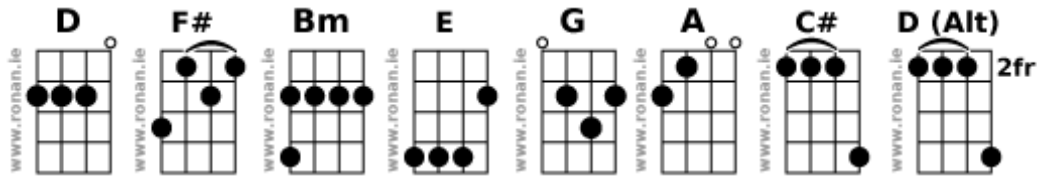
## Instrumental:

**C** Sweet pea... **E** Apple of my eye **Am** Don't know when and I **D** don't know why  
**C** You're the only **Am** reason I **F** keep on **G** coming **C** home **Am** **F** **G**

## Verse 3:

**C** Sweet pea... **E** Keeper of my soul... **Am** I know sometimes I'm **D** out of control  
**C** You're the only **Am** reason I **F** keep on **G** coming  
**C** You're the only **Am** reason I **F** keep on **G** coming (yeah)  
**C** You're the only **Am** reason I **F** keep on **G** coming **C** home **B\*** **C (Alt)\***

# Amos Lee - Sweet Pea (D)



## Intro:

**D** Sweet pea... **F#** Apple of my eye **Bm** Don't know when and I **E** don't know why  
**D** You're the only **Bm** reason I **G** keep on **A** coming **D** home **Bm** **G** **A**

## Verse 1:

**D** Sweet pea... **F#** Apple of my eye **Bm** Don't know when and I **E** don't know why  
**D** You're the only **Bm** reason I **G** keep on **A** coming **D** home **Bm** **G** **A**

## Verse 2:

**D** Sweet pea... **F#** What's all this about? **Bm** Don't get your way all your **E** do is fuss and pout  
**D** You're the only **Bm** reason I **G** keep on **A** coming **D** home **Bm** **G** **A**

## Bridge:

**F#** I'm like the Rock of Gibraltar... I always seem to falter and the **Bm** words just get in the way  
**E** Oh, I know I'm gonna crumble and I'm trying to stay humble but I **A** never think before I say

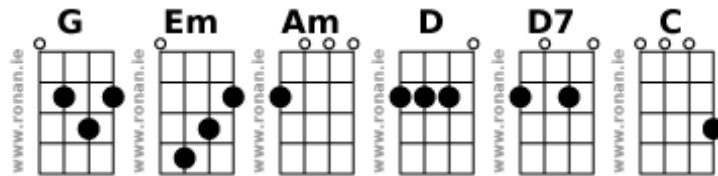
## Instrumental:

**D** Sweet pea... **F#** Apple of my eye **Bm** Don't know when and I **E** don't know why  
**D** You're the only **Bm** reason I **G** keep on **A** coming **D** home **Bm** **G** **A**

## Verse 3:

**D** Sweet pea... **F#** Keeper of my soul... **Bm** I know sometimes I'm **E** out of control  
**D** You're the only **Bm** reason I **G** keep on **A** coming  
**D** You're the only **Bm** reason I **G** keep on **A** coming (yeah)  
**D** You're the only **Bm** reason I **G** keep on **A** coming **D** home **C#\*** **D (Alt)\***

# Amy Macdonald - This Is The Life \*New\*



## Verse 1:

**Am** Oh the wind whistles down **F** the cold dark street tonight  
**C** And the people they were dancing to the **Em** music vibe  
**Am** And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair while the shy tormented youth sit way over there  
**C** And the songs they get louder each one better than **Em** before

## Chorus:

**Am** And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life  
**F** And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size  
**C** Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go? **Em** Where you gonna sleep tonight?  
**Am** And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life  
**F** And you wake up in the morning and you're head feels twice the size  
**C** Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go? **Em** Where you gonna sleep tonight?

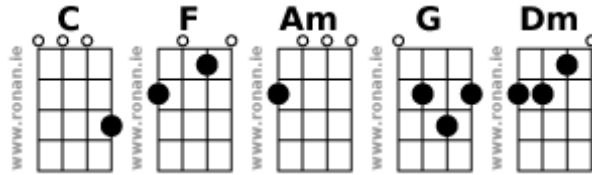
## Verse 2:

**Am** So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four  
**F** And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door  
**C** But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til **Em** four  
**Am** So you're sitting there with nothing to do  
**F** Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew  
**C** And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep **Em** tonight

## Chorus x 2

**Am**  
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?

# Anna Kendrick - When I'm Gone (Cups Song)



## Intro:

C C

## Verse 1:

C I got my ticket for the long way 'round F two bottle o' whiskey for the C way...  
 Am And I sure would like some G sweet company and I'm Dm leaving to- G morrow wha'd'ya C say?

## Chorus 1:

Am When I'm gone... When I'm G gone... You're gonna miss me when I'm F gone...  
 Am You're gonna miss me by my G hair... You're gonna F miss me everywhere, oh  
 Dm You're gonna G miss me when I'm C gone C

## Verse 2:

C I got my ticket for the long way 'round F the one with the prettiest of C views...  
 Am It's got mountains, it's got G rivers, it's got F sights to give you shivers  
 Dm But it sure would be G prettier with C you

## Chorus 2:

Am When I'm gone... When I'm G gone... You're gonna miss me when I'm F gone...  
 Am You're gonna miss me by my G walk... You're gonna F miss me by my talk, oh  
 Dm You're gonna G miss me when I'm C gone C

## Intro:

C C

## Chorus 1:

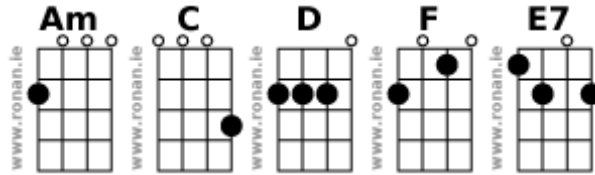
Am When I'm gone... When I'm G gone... You're gonna miss me when I'm F gone...  
 Am You're gonna miss me by my G hair... You're gonna F miss me everywhere, oh  
 Dm You're gonna G miss me when I'm C gone C

## Chorus 1:

Am\* When I'm gone... When I'm G\* gone... You're gonna miss me when I'm F\* gone...  
 Am\* You're gonna miss me by my G\* hair... You're gonna F\* miss me everywhere, oh  
 Dm\* You're gonna G\* miss me when I'm C\* gone C\*



# Anonymous - House of the Rising Sun (Am)



## Intro:

Am C D F Am C E7 E7  
Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

## Verse 1:

Am C D F Am C E7 E7  
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun  
Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God, I know I'm one

## Verse 2:

Am C D F Am C E7 E7  
My mother was a tailor. She sewed my new blue jeans  
Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

## Verse 3:

Am C D F Am C E7 E7  
Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk  
Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
And the only time that he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk

## Verse 4:

Am C D F Am C E7 E7  
Oh mother, tell your children not to do what I have done  
Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
Spend your lives in sin and miser-y in the House of the Rising Sun

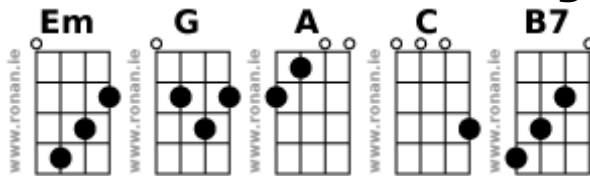
## Verse 5:

Am C D F Am C E7 E7  
I got one foot on the platform the other on the train  
Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

## Verse 1:

Am C D F Am C E7 E7  
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun  
Am C D F Am E7 Am\*  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God, I know I'm one

# Anonymous - House of the Rising Sun (Em)



## Intro:

Em G A C Em G B7 B7  
Em G A C Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 1:

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God, I know I'm one

Em G A C Em G B7 B7  
Em G A C Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 2:

My mother was a tailor. She sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

Em G A C Em G B7 B7  
Em G A C Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 3:

Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time that he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk

Em G A C Em G B7 B7  
Em G A C Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 4:

Oh mother, tell your children not to do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and miser-y in the House of the Rising Sun

Em G A C Em G B7 B7  
Em G A C Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 5:

I got one foot on the platform the other on the train  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

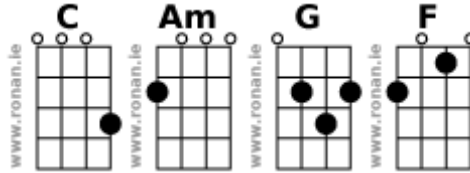
Em G A C Em G B7 B7  
Em G A C Em B7 Em B7

## Verse 1:

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God, I know I'm one

Em G A C Em G B7 B7  
Em G A C Em B7 Em\*

# Anonymous - Whiskey In The Jar (C)



**Intro:**  
**C**

**Verse 1:**

**C** **Am**  
As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains...  
**F** **C**  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'  
**C** **Am**  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
**F** **C**  
I said "Stand and deliver" or the devil he may take ya

**Chorus:**

**G**  
With a ring dumb a do dumb a da!  
**C** **F**  
Whack for my daddy-o! Whack for my daddy-o!  
**C** **G** **C**  
There's whiskey in the jar!

**Verse 2:**

**C** **Am**  
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
**F** **C**  
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
**C** **Am**  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
**F** **C**  
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 3:**

**C** **Am**  
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber  
**F** **C**  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder  
**C** **Am**  
But Jenny blew me charges and she filled them up with water  
**F** **C**  
Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 4:**

**C** **Am**  
't was early in the morning, before I rose to travel...  
**F** **C**  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell  
**C** **Am**  
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier  
**F** **C**  
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**[Continued on next page]**

**Verse 5:**

|         |                                    |                          |           |
|---------|------------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------|
|         | <b>C</b>                           |                          | <b>Am</b> |
| If      | anybody can aid me it's my         | brother in the army      |           |
|         | <b>F</b>                           | <b>C</b>                 |           |
| If      | I can find his station in          | Cork or in Killarney     |           |
|         | <b>C</b>                           | <b>Am</b>                |           |
| And     | if he'll go with me, we'll go      | rovin' through Killkenny |           |
|         | <b>F</b>                           | <b>C</b>                 |           |
| And I'm | sure he'll treat me better than my | own a-sporting Jenny     |           |

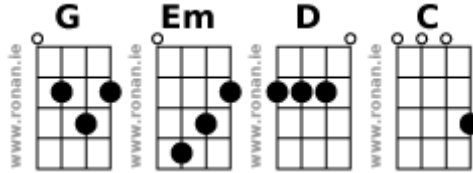
**Chorus:**

|                                  |                       |                       |          |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|----------|
|                                  | <b>G</b>              |                       |          |
| With a ring dumb a do dumb a da! |                       |                       |          |
|                                  | <b>C</b>              | <b>F</b>              |          |
|                                  | Whack for my daddy-o! | Whack for my daddy-o! |          |
|                                  | <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b> |
| There's                          | whiskey               | in the                | jar!     |

**Chorus:**

|                                  |                       |                       |          |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|----------|
|                                  | <b>G</b>              |                       |          |
| With a ring dumb a do dumb a da! |                       |                       |          |
|                                  | <b>C</b>              | <b>F</b>              |          |
|                                  | Whack for my daddy-o! | Whack for my daddy-o! |          |
|                                  | <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b> |
| There's                          | whiskey               | in the                | jar!     |

# Anonymous - Whiskey In The Jar (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**

|        |                              |                             |
|--------|------------------------------|-----------------------------|
|        | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                   |
| As     | I was goin' over the         | Cork and Kerry mountains... |
|        | <b>C</b>                     | <b>G</b>                    |
| I      | saw Captain Farrell and his  | money he was countin'       |
|        | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                   |
| I      | first produced my pistol and | then produced my rapier     |
|        | <b>C</b>                     | <b>G</b>                    |
| I said | "Stand and deliver" or the   | devil he may take ya        |

**Chorus:**

|                                  |          |                       |
|----------------------------------|----------|-----------------------|
|                                  | <b>D</b> |                       |
| With a ring dumb a do dumb a da! |          |                       |
| <b>G</b>                         |          | <b>C</b>              |
| Whack for my daddy-o!            |          | Whack for my daddy-o! |
|                                  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>              |
| There's whiskey                  | in the   | jar!                  |

**Verse 2:**

|         |                               |                        |
|---------|-------------------------------|------------------------|
|         | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Em</b>              |
| I       | counted out his money and it  | made a pretty penny    |
|         | <b>C</b>                      | <b>G</b>               |
| I       | put it in my pocket and I     | took it home to Jenny  |
|         | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Em</b>              |
| She     | sighed and she swore that she | never would deceive me |
|         | <b>C</b>                      | <b>G</b>               |
| But the | devil take the women for they | never can be easy      |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 3:**

|      |                                   |                           |
|------|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|
|      | <b>G</b>                          | <b>Em</b>                 |
| I    | went up to my chamber, all        | for to take a slumber     |
|      | <b>C</b>                          | <b>G</b>                  |
| I    | dreamt of gold and jewels and for | sure it was no wonder     |
|      | <b>G</b>                          | <b>Em</b>                 |
| But  | Jenny blew me charges and she     | filled them up with water |
|      | <b>C</b>                          | <b>G</b>                  |
| Then | sent for captain Farrell to be    | ready for the slaughter   |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 4:**

|        |  |                          |
|--------|--|--------------------------|
|        | <b>G</b>   | <b>Em</b>                |
| 't was | early in the morning, before I rose to travel... |                          |
|        | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>                 |
| Up     | comes a band of footmen and                      | likewise captain Farrell |
|        | <b>G</b>   | <b>Em</b>                |
| I      | first produced me pistol for she                 | stole away me rapier     |
|        | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>                 |
| I      | couldn't shoot the water, so a                   | prisoner I was taken     |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**[Continued on next page]**

**Verse 5:**

|         |                                    |                          |           |
|---------|------------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------|
|         | <b>G</b>                           |                          | <b>Em</b> |
| If      | anyone can aid me it's my          | brother in the army      |           |
|         | <b>C</b>                           | <b>G</b>                 |           |
| If      | I can find his station in          | Cork or in Killarney     |           |
|         | <b>G</b>                           | <b>Em</b>                |           |
| And     | if he'll go with me, we'll go      | rovin' through Killkenny |           |
|         | <b>C</b>                           | <b>G</b>                 |           |
| And I'm | sure he'll treat me better than my | own a-sporting Jenny     |           |

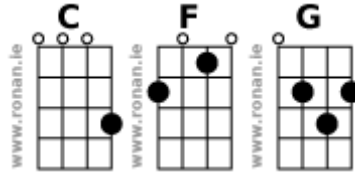
**Chorus:**

|                                  |                       |                       |          |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|----------|
|                                  | <b>D</b>              |                       |          |
| With a ring dumb a do dumb a da! |                       |                       |          |
|                                  | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b>              |          |
|                                  | Whack for my daddy-o! | Whack for my daddy-o! |          |
|                                  | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b> |
| There's                          | whiskey               | in the                | jar!     |

**Chorus:**

|                                  |                       |                       |          |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------|----------|
|                                  | <b>D</b>              |                       |          |
| With a ring dumb a do dumb a da! |                       |                       |          |
|                                  | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b>              |          |
|                                  | Whack for my daddy-o! | Whack for my daddy-o! |          |
|                                  | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b> |
| There's                          | whiskey               | in the                | jar!     |

# Anonymous - Wild Rover (C)



## Verse 1:

I've **C** been a wild rover for many a **F** year and I **C** spent all my **F** money on **G** whiskey and **C** beer  
But **C** now I'm returning with gold in great **F** store and I **C** never will **F** play the wild **G** rover no **C** more

## Chorus:

And it's **G** no nay never, **C** no nay never no **F** more  
Will I **C** play the wild **F** rover, no **G** never, no **C** more

## Verse 2:

I went **C** into an alehouse I used to fre- **F** quent and I **C** told the land- **F** lady me **G** money was **C** spent  
I **C** asked her for credit, she answered me, **F** Nay! Such **C** custom as **F** yours I could **G** have any **C** day!

## Chorus:

And it's **G** no nay never, **C** no nay never no **F** more  
Will I **C** play the wild **F** rover, no **G** never, no **C** more

## Verse 3:

I took **C** out of me pocket ten sovereigns **F** bright and the **C** landlady's **F** eyes opened **G** wide with de- **C** light  
She **C** said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the **F** best! and the **C** words that I **F** told you were only in **G** jest!"

## Chorus:

And it's **G** no nay never, **C** no nay never no **F** more  
Will I **C** play the wild **F** rover, no **G** never, no **C** more

## Verse 4:

I'll go **C** home to my parents, confess what I've **F** done and **C** ask them to **F** pardon their **G** prodigal **C** son  
And **C** when they caress me as oftimes be- **F** fore I **C** never will **F** play the wild **G** rover no **C** more.

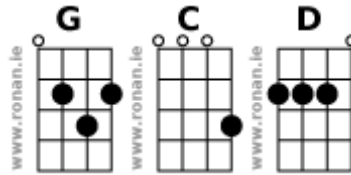
## Chorus:

And it's **G** no nay never, **C** no nay never no **F** more  
Will I **C** play the wild **F** rover, no **G** never, no **C** more

## Chorus:

And it's **G** no nay never, **C** no nay never no **F** more  
Will I **C** play the wild **F** rover, no **G** never, no **C\*** more

# Anonymous - Wild Rover (G)



## Verse 1:

I've **G** been a wild rover for many a **C** year and I **G** spent all my **C** money on **D** whiskey and **G** beer  
 But **G** now I'm returning with gold in great **C** store and I **G** never will **C** play the wild **D** rover no **G** more

## Chorus:

And it's **D** no nay never, **G** no nay never no **C** more  
 Will I **G** play the wild **C** rover, no **D** never, no **G** more

## Verse 2:

I went **G** into an alehouse I used to fre- **C** quent and I **G** told the land- **C** lady me **D** money was **G** spent  
 I **G** asked her for credit, she answered me, **C** Nay! Such **G** custom as **C** yours I could **D** have any **G** day!

## Chorus:

And it's **D** no nay never, **G** no nay never no **C** more  
 Will I **G** play the wild **C** rover, no **D** never, no **G** more

## Verse 3:

I took **G** out of me pocket ten sovereigns **C** bright and the **G** landlady's **C** eyes opened **D** wide with de- **G** light  
 She **G** said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the **C** best! and the **G** words that I **C** told you were only in jest!"

## Chorus:

And it's **D** no nay never, **G** no nay never no **C** more  
 Will I **G** play the wild **C** rover, no **D** never, no **G** more

## Verse 4:

I'll go **G** home to my parents, confess what I've **C** done and **G** ask them to **C** pardon their **D** prodigal **G** son  
 And **G** when they caress me as oftimes be- **C** fore I **G** never will **C** play the wild **D** rover no **G** more.

## Chorus:

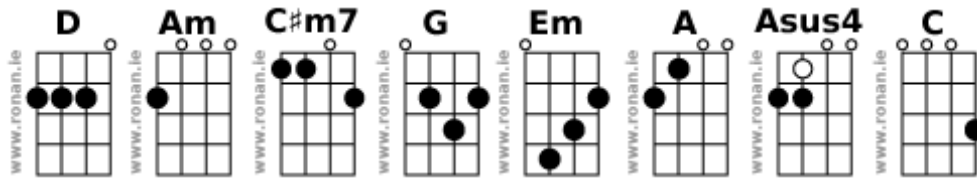
And it's **D** no nay never, **G** no nay never no **C** more  
 Will I **G** play the wild **C** rover, no **D** never, no **G** more

## Chorus:

And it's **D** no nay never, **G** no nay never no **C** more  
 Will I **G** play the wild **C** rover, no **D** never, no **G\*** more



# Animals (The) - Anything \*new\*



## Intro:

**D Am D Am**

## Verse 1:

|             |                        |             |  |                     |                   |              |          |
|-------------|------------------------|-------------|--|---------------------|-------------------|--------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>    |                        | <b>C#m7</b> |  | <b>G</b>            |                   | <b>D</b>     |          |
| For         | you, my friend, I'd do | anything... |  | shine your shoes... |                   | anything...  |          |
| <b>C#m7</b> |                        | <b>Em</b>   |  | <b>A</b>            | <b>C</b>          | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b> |
|             | Lose your blues, make  | love with   |  | you,                | take you under my | wing         |          |

## Break:

**D Am D Am**  
Anything

## Verse 2:

|             |                       |               |          |                       |  |             |  |
|-------------|-----------------------|---------------|----------|-----------------------|--|-------------|--|
| <b>D</b>    |                       | <b>C#m7</b>   |          | <b>G</b>              |  | <b>D</b>    |  |
| For         | you, my hero, I'd do  | anything...   |          | paint your picture... |  | anything... |  |
| <b>C#m7</b> |                       | <b>Em</b>     |          | <b>A</b>              |  |             |  |
|             | Kiss your photograph, | even though I |          | know you'd laugh...   |  |             |  |
| <b>C</b>    |                       | <b>Asus4</b>  | <b>A</b> |                       |  |             |  |
|             | Stand beneath your    | wings...      |          |                       |  |             |  |

**Break:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

|             |                          |             |        |                    |          |               |          |
|-------------|--------------------------|-------------|--------|--------------------|----------|---------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>    |                          | <b>C#m7</b> |        | <b>G</b>           |          | <b>D</b>      |          |
| And for     | you, my love, I'd do     | anything... |        | kiss your feet and |          | everything... |          |
| <b>C#m7</b> |                          | <b>Em</b>   |        | <b>A</b>           | <b>C</b> | <b>Asus4</b>  | <b>A</b> |
|             | Suffer your pain but I'd | ride your   | train, | spread our tiny    |          | wings         |          |

**Break:** [See Box]

## Instrumental:

|             |                          |             |        |                    |          |               |          |
|-------------|--------------------------|-------------|--------|--------------------|----------|---------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>    |                          | <b>C#m7</b> |        | <b>G</b>           |          | <b>D</b>      |          |
| And for     | you, my love, I'd do     | anything... |        | kiss your feet and |          | everything... |          |
| <b>C#m7</b> |                          | <b>Em</b>   |        | <b>A</b>           | <b>C</b> | <b>Asus4</b>  | <b>A</b> |
|             | Suffer your pain but I'd | ride your   | train, | spread our tiny    |          | wings         |          |

**Break:** [See Box]

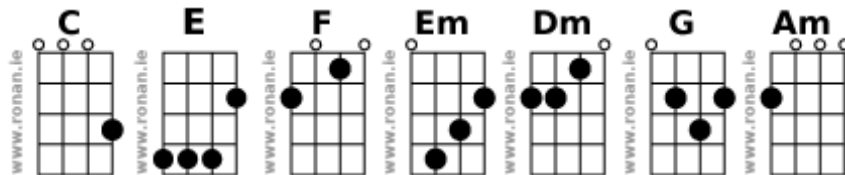
## Verse 3:

|             |                             |                 |  |                      |                  |               |          |
|-------------|-----------------------------|-----------------|--|----------------------|------------------|---------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>    |                             | <b>C#m7</b>     |  | <b>G</b>             |                  | <b>D</b>      |          |
| And for     | you, my son, I'd do         | everything...   |  | Protect your mind in |                  | everything... |          |
| <b>C#m7</b> |                             | <b>Em</b>       |  | <b>A</b>             | <b>C</b>         | <b>Asus4</b>  | <b>A</b> |
|             | I could read your lies, dry | tears from your |  | eyes...              | spread your tiny | wings...      |          |

## Outro: [Change to 3/4 or waltz strum]

|                 |          |                    |             |          |                 |               |
|-----------------|----------|--------------------|-------------|----------|-----------------|---------------|
| <b>D</b>        | <b>C</b> |                    | <b>D</b>    | <b>C</b> |                 | <b>D</b>      |
| Anything...     |          | 'cos everything is | anything... |          | and anything is | everything... |
| <b>(D)</b>      | <b>C</b> |                    | <b>D</b>    | <b>C</b> |                 | <b>D*</b>     |
| (everything...) |          | and everything is  | anything... |          | and anything is | everything... |

# Arctic Monkeys - Mardy Bum \*New\*



## Intro

C E F Em Dm G x2

## Verse 1

C E F Em Dm G  
Well now then Mardy Bum I see your frown and it's like looking down the barrel of a gun  
And it goes off And out come all these words Oh there's a very pleasant side to you  
A side I much prefer, it's one that

## Chorus

F G C G  
Laughs and jokes around Remember cuddles in the kitchen yeah  
Am F G  
To get things off the ground and it was up up and away  
C G Am  
oh but it's right hard to remember that on a day like today when your all  
F G  
argumentative and you've got the face on

## Interlude

C E F Em Dm G

## Verse 2

C E F Em Dm G C  
Well now then Mardy Bum Oh I'm in trouble again aren't I? I thought as much.  
Coz you've turned over there Pulling that silent disappoint-ment face  
Dm G  
The one that I can't bear. Can't we...

## Chorus 2

F G C G  
Laugh and joke around remember cuddles in the kitchen yeah  
Am F G  
To get things off the ground and it was up up and away  
C G Am  
oh but it's right hard to remember that on a day like today when your all  
F G  
argumentative and you've got the face on

## Bridge

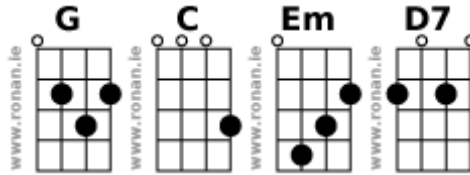
E F E F  
Yeah I'm sorry I was late I missed the train and the traffic was a state  
E F E F  
I can't be arsed to carry on in this debate that reoccurs Oh when you say I don't care of course I do  
G  
Yeah I clearly do.

## Solo

C E F Em Dm G x2

## Chorus 2 - End on C\*

# Arlo Guthrie - Deportees



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting...  
 The oranges piled in their creosote dumps...  
 They're flying you back to the Mexican border  
 To pay all your money, to wade back a- gain

## Verse 2:

My Father's own father, he waded that river  
 They took all the money he made in his life  
 My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees  
 And they rode the trucks 'til they laid down and died

## Chorus:

Good- bye to my Juan, good- bye Rosalita... Adi- os mi amigos, Je- sus y Maria  
 You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
 All they will call you will be depor- tees

## Verse 4:

Some of us are illegal, and others not wanted  
 Our work contract's out and we have to move on  
 Six hundred miles to the Mexican border  
 They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers and thieves

## Verse 4

We died in your hills, we died in your deserts  
 We died in your valleys, and died on your plains  
 We died 'neath your trees, and we died in your bushes  
 Both sides of the river, we died just the same

## Chorus: [See Box]

[Continued on the next page]

**Verse 5:**

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon  
 Like a fireball of lightning it shook all our hills  
 Who are these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?  
 The radio says they are just deportees

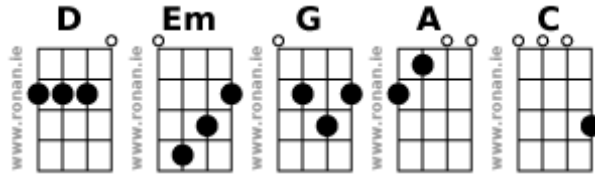
**Verse 6:**

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?  
 Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?  
 To fall, like dry leaves and rot on your topsoil  
 And to be called no name, except deportees

**Chorus:**

Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita... Adios mi amigos, Jesus y Maria  
 You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
 All they will call you will be deportees

# Aslan - Crazy World



## Intro:

**D Em G D (Riff)**

## Chorus

**D Em G D (Riff)**  
How can I protect in this cr- azy world? It's al- right! (Yeah) It's al- right...

## Verse 1:

**D Em**  
I have fallen down so many times...

Don't know why, don't know where, don't care less it's all the **D** same...

**Em**  
I have travelled through so many towns...

Don't know why, don't know where, don't care less it's all the **D** same...

## Chorus:

**D Em G D (Riff)**  
How can I protect in this cr- azy world? It's al- right! (Yeah) It's al- right...

## Verse 2:

**D Em**  
Can you here the sound of nothing? (Nothing...)

**D**  
Nothing right, nothing's wrong, don't care less it's all the same...

**D Em\* G D (Riff)**  
Love is blind, Love is real, don't you know that love is what you feel... It's al- right! It's al- -right

## Chorus:

**D Em G D (Riff)**  
How can I protect in this cr- azy world? It's al- right! (Yeah) It's al- right...

## Middle 8:

**G D G D**  
When the talking's over... All the crowd have gone...

**A G\* C D Em**  
Nothing left I can do... Am I ever gonna get through to you... It's al- right

## Solo:

**D D Em Em G G D D**

## Chorus

**D Em G D (Riff)**  
How can I protect in this cr- azy world? It's al- right! (Yeah) It's al- right...

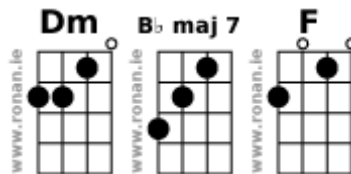
## Chorus:

**D Em G D\***  
How can I protect in this cr- azy world? It's al- right! (Yeah) It's al- right...

## Riff:



# Avicii - Wake Me Up



## Intro:

**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**

## Verse 1: (Group split 50:50 - Strum & Mute)

**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 Feeling my way through the darkness... guided by a beating heart **F**  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 I can't tell where the journey will end... but I know where it starts...  
**(All strum) Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 They tell me I'm too young to under-stand...  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 They say I'm caught up in a dream...  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 Well life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes... Well that's fine by me...

## Chorus:

**(F) Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 So wake me up when it's all over...  
**(F) Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 When I'm wiser and I'm older...  
**(F) Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 All this time I was finding my-self  
**F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 and I didn't know I was lost...

## Instrumental:

**(All strumming)**  
**Dm\* Bbmaj7\* F\* F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F\***

## Verse 2:

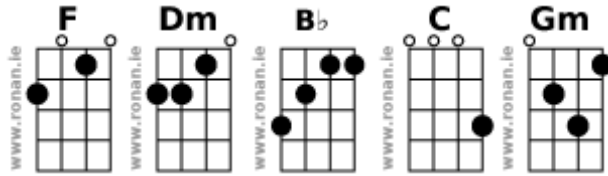
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 I tried carrying the weight of the world but I only have two hands...  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 Hope I get the chance to travel the world  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 And I don't have any plans  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 Wish that I could stay for- ever this young... not a- afraid to close my eyes...  
**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F\***  
 Life's a game made for every- one... and love is the prize...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

**Dm Bbmaj7 F F Dm Bbmaj7 F F**  
 I didn't know I was lost... I didn't know I was lost...  
**Dm\* Bbmaj7\* F\***  
 I didn't know I was lost...

# Avril Lavigne - Complicated (F)



## Verse 1:

**F** Chill out, what you yellin for? **Dm** Lay back, it's all been done before...  
**Bb** And if you could only **C** let it be you will see...  
**F** I like you the way you are **Dm** when we're drivin in your car...  
**Bb** And you're talkin to me **C** one-on-one, but you become...

## Pre-chorus:

**Bb** **Dm** Somebody else round everyone else... Watchin your back like you can't relax...  
**Bb** **C** You tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to me, tell me

## Chorus:

**Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Why'd you have to go and make things so compli- cated?  
**C** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else gets me frustrated - life's like this you  
**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
You fall and you crawl and you break and you take what you get and you turn into  
**Gm** **Bb** **F**  
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you fake it, no, no, no

## Verse 1:

**F** **Dm** You come over unannounced... Dressed up like you're somethin' else...  
**Bb** **C** Where you are and where it's at you see... You're makin me  
**F** **Dm** Laugh out when you strike a pose... Take off all your preppy clothes...  
**Bb** **C** You know you're not foolin' anyone when you become

## Pre-chorus:

**Bb** **Dm** Somebody else round everyone else... Watchin your back like you can't relax...  
**Bb** **C** You tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to me, tell me

## Chorus:

**Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Why'd you have to go and make things so compli- cated?  
**C** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else gets me frustrated - life's like this you  
**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
You fall and you crawl and you break and you take what you get and you turn into  
**Gm** **Bb** **F**  
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you fake it, no, no, no

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 3:**

**F** Chill out, what you yellin for? **Dm** Lay back, it's all been done before...

**B<sub>b</sub>** And if you could only **C** let it be you will see...

**F** I like you the way you are **Dm** when we're drivin in your car...

**B<sub>b</sub>** And you're talkin to me **C** one-on-one, but you become...

**Pre-chorus:**

**B<sub>b</sub>** Somebody else round everyone else... **Dm** Watchin your back like you can't relax...

**B<sub>b</sub>** You tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to **C** me, tell me

**Chorus:**

**Dm** Why'd you have to go and make **B<sub>b</sub>** things so compli- **F** cated?

**C** I see the way you're **Dm** actin' like you're somebody **B<sub>b</sub>** else gets me **F** frustrated - **C** life's like this you

**Dm** You fall and you **B<sub>b</sub>** crawl and you break and you **F** take what you get and you **C** turn into

**Gm** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **B<sub>b</sub>** fake it, no, no...

**Chorus:**

**Dm** Why'd you have to go and make **B<sub>b</sub>** things so compli- **F** cated?

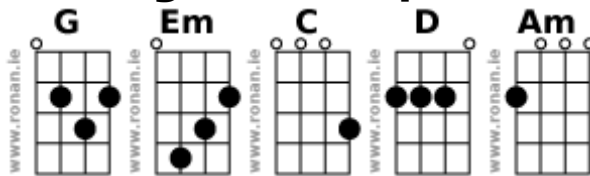
**C** I see the way you're **Dm** actin' like you're somebody **B<sub>b</sub>** else gets me **F** frustrated - **C** life's like this you

**Dm** You fall and you **B<sub>b</sub>** crawl and you break and you **F** take what you get and you **C** turn into

**Gm** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **B<sub>b</sub>\*** fake it, no, no, **F\*** no



# Avril Lavigne - Complicated (G)



## Verse 1:

**G** Chill out, what you yellin for? **Em** Lay back, it's all been done before...  
**C** And if you could only **D** let it be you will see...  
**G** I like you the way you are **Em** when we're drivin in your car...  
**C** And you're talkin to me **D** one-on-one, but you become...

## Pre-chorus:

**C** Somebody else round everyone else... **Em** Watchin your back like you can't relax...  
**C** You tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to **D** me, tell me

## Chorus:

**Em** Why'd you have to go and make **C** things so compli- **G** cated?  
**D** I see the way you're **Em** actin' like you're somebody **C** else gets me **G** frustrated - **D** life's like this you  
**Em** You fall and you **C** crawl and you break and you **G** take what you get and you **D** turn into  
**Am** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **C** fake it, no, no, **G** no

## Verse 2:

**G** You come over unannounced... **Em** Dressed up like you're somethin' else...  
**C** Where you are and where it's at you see... **D** You're makin me  
**G** Laugh out when you strike a pose... **Em** Take off all your preppy clothes...  
**C** You know you're not foolin' **D** anyone when you become

## Pre-chorus:

**C** Somebody else round everyone else... **Em** Watchin your back like you can't relax...  
**C** You tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to **D** me, tell me

## Chorus:

**Em** Why'd you have to go and make **C** things so compli- **G** cated?  
**D** I see the way you're **Em** actin' like you're somebody **C** else gets me **G** frustrated - **D** life's like this you  
**Em** You fall and you **C** crawl and you break and you **G** take what you get and you **D** turn into  
**Am** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **C** fake it, no, no, **G** no

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**Verse 3:**

**G** Chill out, what you yellin for? **Em** Lay back, it's all been done before...  
**C** And if you could only **D** let it be you will see...  
**G** I like you the way you are **Em** when we're drivin in your car...  
**C** And you're talkin to me **D** one-on-one, but you become...

**Pre-chorus:**

**C** Somebody else round everyone else... **Em** Watchin your back like you can't relax...  
**C** You tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to **D** me, tell me

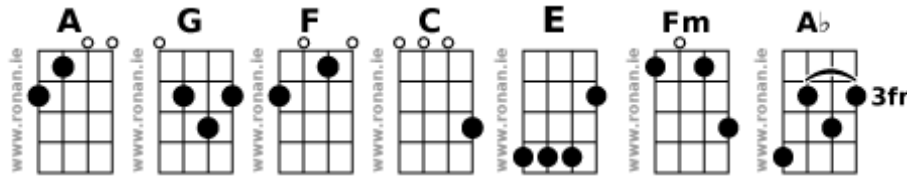
**Chorus:**

**Em** Why'd you have to go and make **C** things so compli- **G** cated?  
**D** I see the way you're **Em** actin' like you're somebody **C** else gets me **G** frustrated - **D** life's like this you  
**Em** You fall and you **C** crawl and you break and you **G** take what you get and you **D** turn into  
**Am** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **C** fake it, no, no...

**Chorus:**

**Em** Why'd you have to go and make **C** things so compli- **G** cated?  
**D** I see the way you're **Em** actin' like you're somebody **C** else gets me **G** frustrated - **D** life's like this you  
**Em** You fall and you **C** crawl and you break and you **G** take what you get and you **D** turn into  
**Am** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **C\*** fake it, no, no, **G\*** no

# Aztec Camera - Somewhere In My Heart \*new\*



## Intro:

**A\*** \* **G\*** **F\***

## Verse 1:

**C**

Somewhere in the city where the air is still a baby being born to the overkill

**F**

Who cares what people say? Walk down loves motorway?

**C**

Am- bition and love wearing boxing gloves and singing hearts and flowers

## Chorus:

**F** But somewhere in my heart there is a **E** star that shines for you

**F** Silver splits the blue... **C** Love will see it through...

**F** And somewhere in my heart there is the **E** will to set you free

**F** All you've got to **Fm** be is **C** true...

## Verse 2:

**C**

A star above the city in the northern chill a baby being born to the overkill

**F**

No say no place to go... A TV and a radio...

**C**

A vision of love wearing boxing gloves and singing hearts and flowers

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**G**

Who could heal what's never been as one

And our **Fm** hearts have been torn since the day we were born just like **E** anyone

**Ab**

From Westwood to Hollywood the one thing that's understood

Is that you **G\*** can't buy time, but you can **G\*** sell your soul

and the **G\*** closest thing to heaven is to rock and roll

## Instrumental:

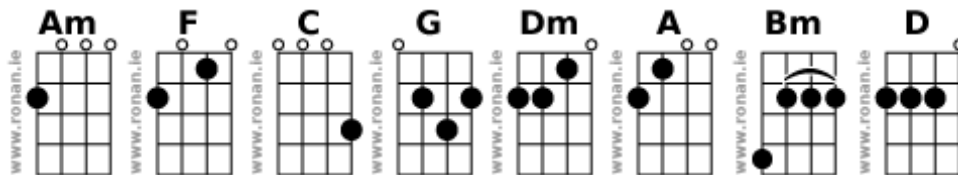
**F**

Silver splits the blue... **C** Love will see it through...

**F** And somewhere in my heart there is the **E** will to set you free

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Backstreet Boys - I Want It That Way \*new\* (Am)



## Intro:

You **Am** are my **F** fi- **C** ire... The **Am** one de- **F** si- **C** ire...

## Verse 1:

You **Am** are my **F** fi- **C** ire... The **Am** one de- **F** si- **C** ire...  
 Be- **Am** lieve when **F** I **C** say... I want it **Am** that **G** way...  
 But **Am** we are **F** two **C** worlds a- **Am** part... Can't **F** reach **C** to your **Am** heart...  
 When **F** you **C** say... That **Am** I want it **G** that **C** way...

## Chorus:

Tell me **F** why! Ain't nothin' but a **G** heart- **Am** ache...  
 Tell me **F** why! Ain't nothin' but a **G** mis- **Am** take...  
 Tell me **F** why! I never want to **G** hear you **C** say: **Am** I want it **G** that **C** way...

## Verse 2:

Am **Am** I your fi- **F** ire? Your **C** one de- **Am** si- **F** ire...  
 Yes, I **Am** know, it's **F** too **C** late... But **Am** I want it **G** that **C** way...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

**Am** Now I can see that we've **C** fallen apart from the way that it used to **F** be, ye- **Dm** eah... **G**  
 No **Am** matter the distance, I **C** want you to know that **F** deep down inside of me... **G**  
 You **Am** are my **F** fi- **C** ire... The **Am** one de- **F** si- **C** ire...  
 You **F** are (you are, you **G** are, you are) **Am** I want it **G** that **G** Don't want to hear you!  
**G** Ain't nothin' but a **A** heart- **Bm** ache... **G** Ain't nothin' but a **A** mis- **Bm** ache...  
**G** I never want to **A** hear you **D** say **Bm** I want it **A** that **D** way...

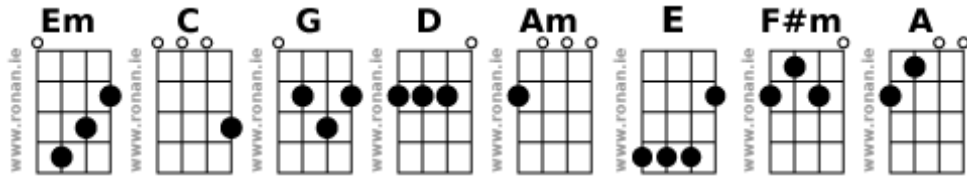
## Last Chorus: [X2]

Tell me **G** why! Ain't nothin' but a **A** heart- **Bm** ache...  
 Tell me **G** why! Ain't nothin' but a **A** mis- **Bm** take...  
 Tell me **G** why! I never want to hear you **A** say... **D** I want it **Bm** that **D** way...

## Outro:

'Cos **Bm** I want it **A** that **D** way...

# Backstreet Boys - I Want It That Way \*new\* (Em)



## Intro:

You **Em** are my **C** fi- **G** ire... The **Em** one de- **C** si- **G** ire...

## Verse 1:

You **Em** are my **C** fi- **G** ire... The **Em** one de- **C** si- **G** ire...  
 Be- **Em** lieve when **C** I **G** say... I want it **Em** that **D** way...  
 But **Em** we are **C** two **G** worlds a- **Em** part... Can't **C** reach **G** to your **Em** heart...  
 When **C** you **G** say... That **Em** I want it **D** that **G** way...

## Chorus:

Tell me **C** why! Ain't nothin' but a **D** heart- **Em** ache...  
 Tell me **C** why! Ain't nothin' but a **D** mis- **Em** take...  
 Tell me **C** why! I never want to **D** hear you **G** say: **Em** I want it **D** that **G** way...

## Verse 2:

Am **Em** I your **C** fi- **G** ire? Your **Em** one de- **C** si- **G** ire...  
 Yes, I **Em** know, it's **C** too **G** late... But **Em** I want it **D** that **G** way...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

**Em** Now I can see that we've **G** fallen apart from the **C** way that it used to **Am** be, ye- **D** eah...  
 No **Em** matter the distance, I **G** want you to know that **C** deep down inside of **D** me...  
 You **Em** are my **C** fi- **G** ire... The **Em** one de- **C** si- **G** ire...  
 You **C** are (you are, you **D** are, you are) **Em** I want it **D** that **Em** Don't want to hear you!  
**D** Ain't nothin' but a **E** heart- **F#m** ache... **D** Ain't nothin' but a **E** mis- **F#m** ache...  
**D** I never want to **E** hear you **A** say **F#m** I want it **E** that **A** way...

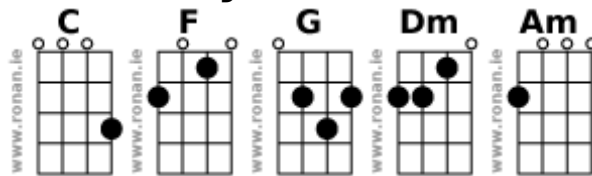
## Last Chorus: [X2]

Tell me **D** why! Ain't nothin' but a **E** heart- **F#m** ache...  
 Tell me **D** why! Ain't nothin' but a **E** mis- **F#m** take...  
 Tell me **D** why! I never want to **E** hear you **A** say... **F#m** I want it **E** that **A** way...

## Outro:

'Cos **F#m** I want it **E** that **A** way...

# Band Aid - Do They Know It's Christmas (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

It's Christmas time, **F** **G** there's no need to **C** be afraid  
 At Christmas time, we **F** **G** let in light and we **C** banish shade  
 And in our world of **F** **G** plenty we can **C** spread a smile of **F** joy  
 Throw your **Dm** arms around the **G** world at Christmas **C** time

## Verse 2:

But say a **F** **G** prayer, **C** pray for the other ones  
 At Christmas time it's **F** **G** hard, but when you're **C** having fun

## Pre-chorus::

There's a **Dm** world outside your **G** window and it's a **C** world of dread and **F** fear...  
 Where the **Dm** only water **G** flowing is the **C** bitter sting of **F** tears  
 And the **Dm** Christmas bells that **G** ring there are the **C** clanging chimes of **F** doom  
 Well to- **Dm** night, thank God, it's them instead of **C** you

## Chorus:

And there **F** won't be snow in **G** Africa this **C** Christmastime  
 The **F** greatest gift they'll **G** get this year is **C** life (oh-oh-oh)  
 Where **F** nothing ever **G** grows... No **C** rain or rivers **F** flow...  
**Dm** Do they know it's **G** Christmastime at **C** all?

## Middle 8:

**Am\*** Here's to you... Raise a **G\*** glass for everyone... **Am\*** Here's to them under- **G\*** neath that burning sun  
**Dm\*** Do they know it's **G\*** Christmastime at **C** all?

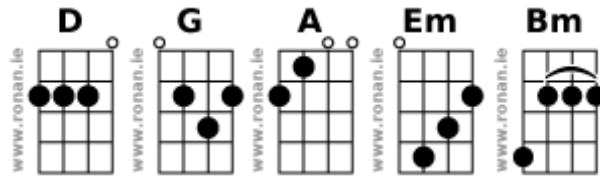
## Break:

**(C)** **F** **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **C**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain

## Outro:

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **C**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain  
**(C)** **F** **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **C**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain  
**(C)** **F** **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **C**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain  
**(C)** **F** **C** **F\*** **C\*** **Dm\*** **G\*** **C\***  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain...

# Band Aid - Do They Know It's Christmas (D)



## Intro: D

## Verse 1:

It's Christmas time, there's no need to be afraid  
 At Christmas time, we let in light and we banish shade  
 And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy  
 Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time

## Verse 2:

But say a prayer, pray for the other ones  
 At Christmas time it's hard, but when you're having fun

## Pre-chorus::

There's a world outside your window and it's a world of dread and fear...  
 Where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears  
 And the Christmas bells that ring there are the clanging chimes of doom  
 Well to-night, thank God, it's them instead of you

## Chorus:

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmastime  
 The greatest gift they'll get this year is life (oh-oh-oh)  
 Where nothing ever grows... No rain or rivers flow...  
 Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

## Middle 8:

Here's to you... Raise a glass for everyone... Here's to them under-neath that burning sun  
 Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

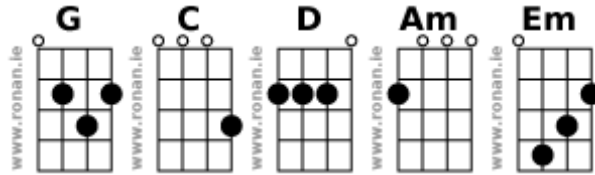
## Break:

(D) Feed the world... Let them know it's Christmas time a gain

## Outro:

(C) Feed the world... Let them know it's Christmas time a gain  
 (C) Feed the world... Let them know it's Christmas time a gain  
 (C) Feed the world... Let them know it's Christmas time a gain  
 (C) Feed the world... Let them know it's Christmas time a gain  
 (C) Feed the world... Let them know it's Christmas time a gain

# Band Aid - Do They Know It's Christmas (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

It's Christmas time, **C** there's no need to **D** be afraid **G**  
 At Christmas time, we **C** let in light and we **D** banish shade **G**  
 And in our world of **C** plenty we can **D** spread a smile of **G** joy **C**  
 Throw your **Am** arms around the **D** world at Christmas **G** time

## Verse 2:

But say a **C** prayer, **D** pray for the **G** other ones  
 At Christmas time it's **C** hard, but when you're **D** having fun **G**

## Pre-chorus::

There's a **Am** world outside your **D** window and it's a **G** world of dread and **C** fear...  
 Where the **Am** only water **D** flowing is the **G** bitter sting of **C** tears  
 And the **Am** Christmas bells that **D** ring there are the **G** clanging chimes of **C** doom  
 Well to- **Am** night, thank God, it's them instead of **D** you **G**

## Chorus:

And there **C** won't be snow in **D** Africa this **G** Christmastime  
 The **C** greatest gift they'll **D** get this year is **G** life (oh-oh-oh)  
 Where **C** nothing ever **D** grows... No **G** rain or rivers **C** flow...  
**Am** Do they know it's **D** Christmastime at **G** all? **C** **G**

## Middle 8:

**Em\*** Here's to you... Raise a **D\*** glass for everyone... **Em\*** Here's to them under- **D\*** neath that burning sun  
**Am\*** Do they know it's **D\*** Christmastime at **G** all?

## Break:

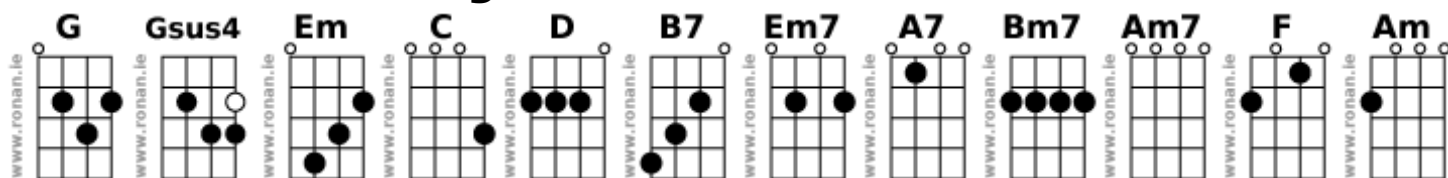
**(G)** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am** **D** **G**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain

## Outro:

**(G)** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am** **D** **G**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain  
**(G)** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am** **D** **G**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain  
**(G)** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am** **D** **G**  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain  
**(G)** **C** **G** **C\*** **G\*** **Am\*** **D\*** **G\***  
 Feed the wo- orld... Let them know it's Christmas time a- gain...



# Bangles (The) - Eternal Flame



## Intro:

**G Gsus4 G Gsus4**

## Verse 1:

**G** Close your **Em** eyes, **C** give me your **D** hand, darling,  
**G** Do you **Em** feel my heart **C** beating, **D** do you under- **Em** stand?  
Do you **B7** feel the **Em7** same? **A7** Am I only **D** drea- **Bm7** ming? **Am7** Is this burning an eternal **G** flame?

## Verse 2:

**(G)** I be- **Em** lieve it's **C** meant to **D** be, darling,  
**G** I watch you **Em** when you are **C** sleeping; **D** you belong with **Em** me.  
Do you **B7** feel the **Em7** same? **A7** Am I only **D** drea- **Bm7** ming? **Am7** Is this burning an eternal **D** flame?

## Chorus:

**(D)** Say my **F** name, **G** sunshine through the **D** rain,  
A whole **F** life, so **G** lonely, and you **C** come and **G** ease the **Am** **Am7** pain.  
**D** I don't **Bm7** want to lose this **F** feeling, **C** oh... **D**

## Break:

**Em** Do you **B7** feel the **Em7** same? **A7** Am I only **D** drea- **Bm7** ming? **Am7** Is this burning an eternal **D** flame?

## Chorus:

**(D)** Say my **F** name, **G** sunshine through the **D** rain,  
A whole **F** life, so **G** lonely, and you **C** come and **G** ease the **Am** **Am7** pain.  
**D** I don't **Bm7** want to lose this **F** feeling, **C** oh... **D**

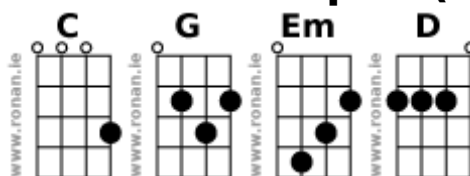
## Verse 3:

**G** Close your **Em** eyes, **C** give me your **D** hand, darling,  
**G** Do you **Em** feel my heart **C** beating, **D** do you under- **Em** stand?  
Do you **B7** feel the **Em7** same? **A7** Am I only **D** drea- **Bm7** ming? **Am7** Is this burning an eternal **G** flame?

## Verse 4:

**G** Close your **Em** eyes, **C** give me your **D** hand, darling,  
**G** Do you **Em** feel my heart **C** beating, **D** do you under- **Em** stand?  
Do you **B7** feel the **Em7** same? **A7** Am I only **D** drea- **Bm7** ming? **Am7** Is this burning an eternal **G\*** flame?

# Bastille - Pompeii (C)



## Intro:

**C G Em D C G Em D**  
(Eh Eh Oh Eh)

## Verse 1:

**C\* G\* Em\* D\* C\* G\* Em\* D\***  
I was left to my own de- vi- ices... Many days fell away with nothing to show

### Pre-Chorus:

And the **C** walls kept tumbling **G** down in the city that we **Em D** lo- ved  
Great **C** clouds roll over the **G** hills bring darkness from a- **Em D** bo- ve

### Chorus:

But if you close your **C** eyes, does it **G** almost feel like **Em D** nothing changed at all?  
And if you close your **C** eyes, does it **G** almost feel like **Em D** you've been here be-fore  
How **C** am I gonna be an **G** optimist a- **D** bout this?  
How **C** am I gonna be an **G** optimist a- **D** bout this?

## Verse 2:

**C G Em D C G Em D**  
We were caught up and lost in all of our vices. In your pose as the dust settles a- round us.

**[Play the box again]**

## Instrumental:

**C G Em D**  
(Eh Eh Oh Eh)

## Bridge:

**C\* G\* Em\* D\***  
Oh where do we be- gin? The rubble or our sins?  
**C\* G\* Em\* D\***  
Oh where do we be- gin? The rubble or our sins?

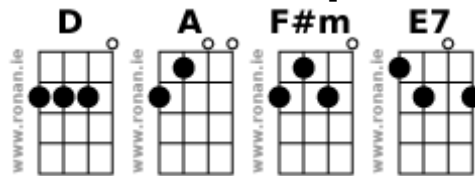
**[Play the box again]**

## Outro:

But if you close your **C** eyes, does it **G** almost feel like **Em D** nothing changed at all?

**C G Em D C G Em D\***  
(Eh Eh Oh Eh)

# Bastille - Pompeii (D)



## Intro:

**D A F#m E7 D A F#m E7**  
(Eh Eh Oh Eh)

## Verse 1:

**D\* A\* F#m\* E7\* D\* A\* F#m\* E7\***  
I was left to my own de- vi- ices... Many days fell away with nothing to show

### Pre-Chorus:

**D A F#m E7**  
And the walls kept tumbling down in the city that we lo- ved  
**D A F#m E7**  
Great clouds roll over the hills bring darkness from a- bo- ve

### Chorus:

**D A F#m E7**  
But if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?  
**D A F#m E7**  
And if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like you've been here be-fore  
**D A E7**  
How am I gonna be an optimist a- bout this?  
**D A E7**  
How am I gonna be an optimist a- bout this?

## Verse 2:

**D A F#m E7 D A F#m E7**  
We were caught up and lost in all of our vices. In your pose as the dust settles a- round us.

**[Play the box again]**

## Instrumental:

**D A F#m E7**  
(Eh Eh Oh Eh)

## Bridge:

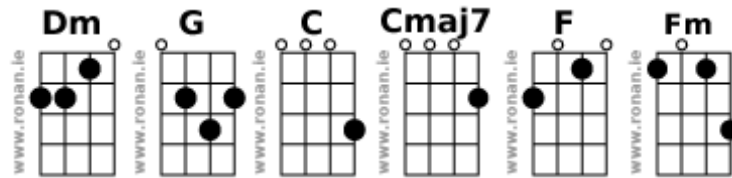
**D\* A\* F#m\* E7\***  
Oh where do we be- gin? The rubble or our sins?  
**D\* A\* F#m\* E7\***  
Oh where do we be- gin? The rubble or our sins?

**[Play the box again]**

## Outro:

**D A F#m E7 D A F#m E7\***  
But if you close your eyes, does it almost feel like nothing changed at all?  
(Eh Eh Oh Eh)

# beabadoobie & Pig - The Moon Song \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|               |                  |          |              |          |              |
|---------------|------------------|----------|--------------|----------|--------------|
| <b>Dm</b>     | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> |
| I'm lying     | on the           | moon     |              |          |              |
| <b>Dm</b>     | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b> |              |
| My dear, I'll | be there         | soon     |              |          |              |
| <b>Cmaj7</b>  | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b> |              |
| It's a        | quiet, starry    | place    |              |          |              |
| <b>Cmaj7</b>  | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b> | <b>F*</b>    |          |              |
| Time's we're  | swallowed        | up in    | space        |          |              |
| <b>Fm*</b>    |                  | <b>C</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> |
| we're here a  | million miles a- | way      |              |          |              |

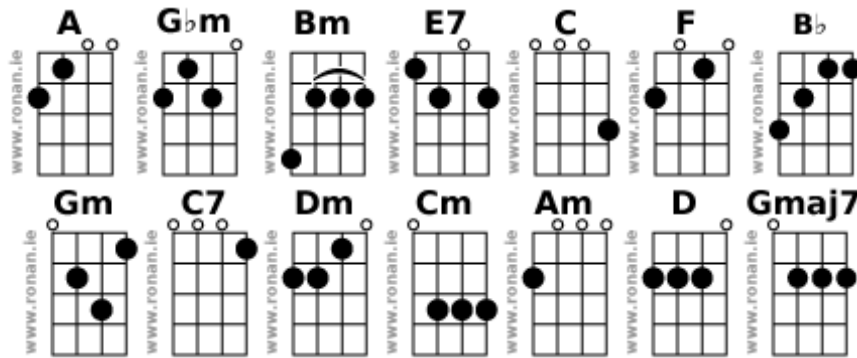
## Verse 2:

|                  |                  |               |              |              |              |
|------------------|------------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>     |              |
| There's things I | wish I           | knew          |              |              |              |
| <b>Cmaj7</b>     | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b>      | <b>C</b>     | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>     |
| There's no       | thing I'd        | keep from you |              |              |              |
| <b>Cmaj7</b>     | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b>      | <b>C</b>     | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>     |
| It's a           | dark and         | shiny place   |              |              |              |
| <b>Cmaj7</b>     | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b>      | <b>F*</b>    |              |              |
| But with         | you, my          | dear, I'm     | safe         |              |              |
| <b>Fm*</b>       |                  | <b>C</b>      | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>Cmaj7</b> |
| and we're a      | million miles a- | way           |              |              |              |

## Verse 3:

|              |                  |          |              |              |               |
|--------------|------------------|----------|--------------|--------------|---------------|
| <b>Dm</b>    | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>     |               |
| We're lying  | on the           | moon     |              |              |               |
| <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>      |
| It's a       | perfect          | after-   | noon         |              |               |
| <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>      |
| Your sha-    | dow follows      | me all   | day          |              |               |
| <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>G</b> | <b>F*</b>    |              |               |
| Making       | sure that        | I'm o-   | kay          |              |               |
| <b>Fm*</b>   |                  | <b>C</b> | <b>Cmaj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>Cmaj7*</b> |
| and we're a  | million miles a- | way      |              |              |               |

# Beach Boys (The) - Wouldn't It Be Nice



## Intro:

**A Gbm Bm E7 A Gbm C \***

## Verse 1:

Wouldn't it be **F** nice if we were older? Then we wouldn't **Bb** have to wait so **Gm** long...  
**C7** And wouldn't it be **F** nice to live together in the kind of **Bb** world where we be- **Gm** long...  
**Dm** You know it's gonna make it **Cm** that much better,  
**Dm** When we can say goodnight and **Am** stay...to- **Gm** **C7** gether...

## Verse 2:

Wouldn't it be **F** nice if we could wake up in the morning, **Bb** when the day is **Gm** new?  
**C7** And after having **F** spent the day together hold each other **Bb** close, the whole night **Gm** through.  
**Dm** What happy times together **Cm** we'd be spending,  
**Dm** I wish that every kiss was **Am** **Gm** **C7** never ending... Oh, wouldn't it be **F** nice?

## Break:

**D** Maybe if we **Gmaj7** think and wish and hope and pray it **Gbm** might come true? **Bm**  
**D** Maybe then there **Gmaj7** wouldn't be a single thing we **Gbm** couldn't do? **Bm**  
**Gbm** We could be married... (we could be **Bm** married) and then we'd be **Gbm** happy... (then we'd be **C7** happy)  
**(F)** Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

## Interlude: [Getting Slower]

**F** Ba\_\_ Ba-ba- **F** ba ba-ba-ba...

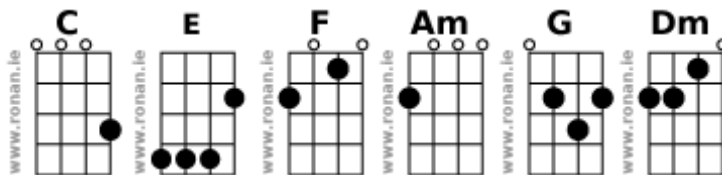
## Bridge: [Slower]

**Dm** You know it seems the more we **Cm** talk about it,  
**Dm** It only makes it worse to **Am** live... with- **Gm** out it... but let's **Am** **Gm** talk a- bout it...  
**(F)** Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

## Outro: [Back to opening speed] [Repeat as needed]

**F** Ba\_\_ Ba-ba- **F** ba ba-ba-ba... **F** Ba\_\_ Ba-ba- **F** ba ba-ba-ba...  
 Good\_\_ night, baby... Slee\_\_ tight, baby....

# Beach Bunny - February



**Tune down a half-step from G C E A to F# B D# G#**

## Verse 1

|           |             |          |                 |          |              |          |         |
|-----------|-------------|----------|-----------------|----------|--------------|----------|---------|
| <b>C</b>  | Strawberry  | <b>E</b> | ice cream, I    | <b>F</b> | saw this     | <b>C</b> | day...  |
| <b>Am</b> | You melt a- | <b>C</b> | way through the | <b>F</b> | cracks in my | <b>C</b> | fingers |
| <b>C</b>  | I know that | <b>E</b> | sunburn         | <b>F</b> | goes a-      | <b>C</b> | way     |
| <b>Am</b> | The broken  | <b>C</b> | words I last    | <b>F</b> | heard still  | <b>C</b> | linger  |

## Pre-Chorus:

|          |             |          |             |          |            |          |        |           |           |          |             |          |        |          |     |
|----------|-------------|----------|-------------|----------|------------|----------|--------|-----------|-----------|----------|-------------|----------|--------|----------|-----|
| <b>C</b> | Maybe by    | <b>E</b> | Monday I'll | <b>F</b> | be o-      | <b>C</b> | kay... | <b>Am</b> | Any day's | <b>C</b> | better than | <b>F</b> | Febru- | <b>C</b> | ary |
| <b>C</b> | Sometimes I | <b>E</b> | wonder how  | <b>F</b> | life would | <b>C</b> | be     | <b>Am</b> | Any day's | <b>C</b> | better than | <b>F</b> | Febru- | <b>C</b> | ary |

## Chorus:

|          |            |           |                |           |                |          |                    |
|----------|------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|----------------|----------|--------------------|
| <b>C</b> | But if you | <b>Am</b> | called and you | <b>F</b>  | asked me to    | <b>G</b> | stay               |
|          | Would you  | <b>C</b>  | give me the    | <b>Am</b> | world or walk  | <b>F</b> | out in a           |
|          | Because    | <b>C</b>  | I'm so af-     | <b>Am</b> | raid that if   | <b>F</b> | I let you          |
|          | When the   | <b>C</b>  | going gets     | <b>Am</b> | rough will you | <b>F</b> | leave me           |
|          |            |           |                |           |                | <b>G</b> | again? Like Febru- |
|          |            |           |                |           |                | <b>C</b> | ary...             |

## Break:

|            |             |          |             |          |            |          |        |           |           |          |             |          |        |          |     |
|------------|-------------|----------|-------------|----------|------------|----------|--------|-----------|-----------|----------|-------------|----------|--------|----------|-----|
| <b>(C)</b> | Maybe by    | <b>E</b> | Monday I'll | <b>F</b> | be o-      | <b>C</b> | kay... | <b>Am</b> | Any day's | <b>C</b> | better than | <b>F</b> | Febru- | <b>C</b> | ary |
| <b>C</b>   | Sometimes I | <b>E</b> | wonder how  | <b>F</b> | life would | <b>C</b> | be     | <b>Am</b> | Any day's | <b>C</b> | better than | <b>F</b> | Febru- | <b>C</b> | ary |

## Verse 2:

|           |            |           |               |           |                |           |
|-----------|------------|-----------|---------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|
| <b>C*</b> | Summer's   | <b>E*</b> | gone,         | <b>F*</b> | seasons change | <b>C*</b> |
| <b>C</b>  | He's got a | <b>E</b>  | heart of con- | <b>F</b>  | struction      | <b>C</b>  |
| <b>C</b>  | All of his | <b>E</b>  | problems bu-  | <b>F</b>  | ried a-        | <b>C</b>  |
| <b>A</b>  | Inside the | <b>C</b>  | sleeve of a   | <b>F</b>  | green wind-    | <b>C</b>  |
|           |            |           |               |           | breaker        |           |

## Pre-Chorus:

|          |             |          |             |          |            |          |        |           |           |          |             |          |        |          |     |
|----------|-------------|----------|-------------|----------|------------|----------|--------|-----------|-----------|----------|-------------|----------|--------|----------|-----|
| <b>C</b> | Maybe by    | <b>E</b> | Monday I'll | <b>F</b> | be o-      | <b>C</b> | kay... | <b>Am</b> | Any day's | <b>C</b> | better than | <b>F</b> | Febru- | <b>C</b> | ary |
| <b>C</b> | Sometimes I | <b>E</b> | wonder how  | <b>F</b> | life would | <b>C</b> | be     | <b>Am</b> | Any day's | <b>C</b> | better than | <b>F</b> | Febru- | <b>C</b> | ary |

**[Continued on next page]**

**Chorus:**

**C** But if you **Am** called and you **F** asked me to **G** stay  
**C** Would you **C** give me the **Am** world or walk **F** out in a **G** day?  
**C** Because **C** I'm so af- **Am** raid that if **F** I let you **G** in  
**C** When the **C** going gets **Am** rough will you **F** leave me **G** again? Like Febru- **C** ary...

**Break:**

**(C)** ~~Maybe by Monday I'll be o- kay... Any day's better than Febru- ary~~  
**C** ~~Sometimes I wonder how life would be Any day's better than Febru- ary~~

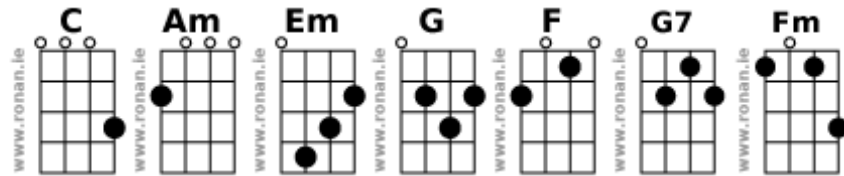
**Bridge:**

**Am** Any day's **C** better than the **F** day you **Dm** left me  
**Am** Try to for- **C** get you but he **F** **Dm** never lets me  
**Am** Any day's **C** better than the **F** day you **Dm** left me  
**Am** Try to for- **C** get you but he **F** **Dm** never lets me  
**Am** Any day's **C** better than the **F** day you **Dm** left me  
**Am** Try to for- **C** get you but he **F** **Dm** never lets me

**Pre-Chorus:**

**C** Maybe by **E** Monday I'll **F** be o- **C** kay...  
**Am** Any day's **C** better than... Any day's **C** better than...  
**C** Sometimes I **E** wonder how **F** life would **C** be **Am** If you had **C** stayed for **F** Febru- **C\*** ary...

# Beatles (The) - Across The Universe



## Intro:

**C Am Em G**

**C** Words are flowing **Am** out like endless **Em** rain into a paper cup...  
**F** They slither while they pass they slip a- **G7** way across the universe...  
**C** Pools of sorrow, **Am** waves of joy are **Em** drifting through my opened mind...  
**F** Pos- sessing and ca- **Fm** ressing me...

## Chorus:

|                                    |           |                           |          |
|------------------------------------|-----------|---------------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>                           | <b>G7</b> | <b>G</b>                  |          |
| Jai guru de va                     | om...     |                           |          |
| <b>G</b>                           |           | <b>F</b>                  | <b>C</b> |
| Nothing's gonna change my world... |           | Nothing's gonna change my | world... |
| <b>G</b>                           |           | <b>F</b>                  | <b>C</b> |
| Nothing's gonna change my world... |           | Nothing's gonna change my | world... |

## Verse 2:

**C** Images of **Am** broken light which **Em** dance before me  
**F** Like a million eyes they call me on and on a- **G7** cross the universe...  
**C** Thoughts meander **Am** like a restless **Em** wind inside a letter box  
**F** They tumble blindly as they make their **G7** way across the universe...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**C** Sounds of laughter, **Am** shades of earth are **Em** ringing through my open ears in- **F** citing and in- **Fm** viting me...  
**C** Limitless un- **Am** dying love which **Em** shines around me like a million **F** suns...  
**(F)** it calls me on and on a- **G7** cross the universe

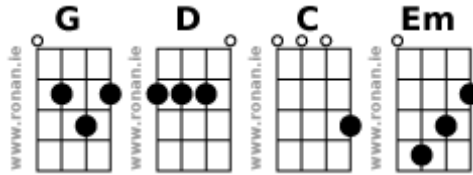
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**C** Jai guru de va... **C** Jai guru de va... **C** Jai guru de va... **C** Jai guru de va...



# Beatles (The) - Blackbird



## Verse 1:

|   |  |                    |           |
|---|--|--------------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                               | <b>D</b>           | <b>Em</b> |
| Blackbird singing in the dead of night... | Take these broken                      | wings and learn to | fly...    |
| <b>D</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                               | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>  |
| All your                                  | life... You were only waiting for this | moment to a-       | rrive...  |
| <b>G</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                               | <b>D</b>           | <b>Em</b> |
| Blackbird singing in the dead of night... | Take these sunken                      | eyes and learn to  | see       |
| <b>D</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                               | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>  |
| All your                                  | life... You were only waiting for this | moment to be       | free      |

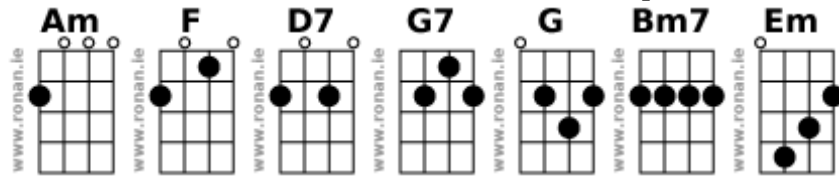
## Bridge:

|           |          |           |          |          |                               |
|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|-------------------------------|
| <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>                      |
| Blackbird | fly...   | Blackbird | fly...   | Into the | light of the dark black night |

## Verse 2:

|   |  |                    |           |
|---|--|--------------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                               | <b>D</b>           | <b>Em</b> |
| Blackbird singing in the dead of night... | Take these broken                      | wings and learn to | fly...    |
| <b>D</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                               | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>  |
| All your                                  | life... You were only waiting for this | moment to a-       | rrive...  |
| <b>C</b>                                  | <b>D</b>                               | <b>G</b>           |           |
| You were only waiting for this            | moment to a-                           | rrive...           |           |
| <b>C*</b>                                 | <b>D*</b>                              | <b>G*</b>          |           |
| You were only waiting for this            | moment to a-                           | rrive...           |           |

# Beatles (The) - Help



## Intro:

**Am\*** Help! I need somebody! **F\*** Help! Not just anybody! **D7\*** Help! you know I need someone! **G7\*** Help!

## Verse 1:

**G** When I was younger so much **Bm7** younger than today...  
**Em** I never needed anybody's **C F G** help in any way  
**G** But now these days are gone I'm **Bm7** not so self-assured  
**Em** Now I find I've changed my mind I've **C** opened **F** up the **G** door!

## Chorus:

**Am** Help me if you can I'm feeling down.... and I **F** do appreciate you being 'round...  
**D7** Help me get my feet back on the ground! Won't you **G\*** please, please help me?!

## Verse 2:

**G** And now my life has changed in **Bm7** oh so many ways  
**Em** My independence seemed to **C F G** vanish in the haze  
**G** But every now and then I **Bm7** feel so insecure  
**Em** I know that I just need you like I've **C F G** never done be-fore

## Chorus:

**Am** Help me if you can I'm feeling down.... and I **F** do appreciate you being 'round...  
**D7** Help me get my feet back on the ground! Won't you **G\*** please, please help me?!

## Verse 1:

**G** When I was younger so much **Bm7** younger than today...  
**Em** I never needed anybody's **C F G** help in any way  
**G** But now these days are gone I'm **Bm7** not so self-assured  
**Em** Now I find I've changed my mind I've **C** opened **F** up the **G** door!

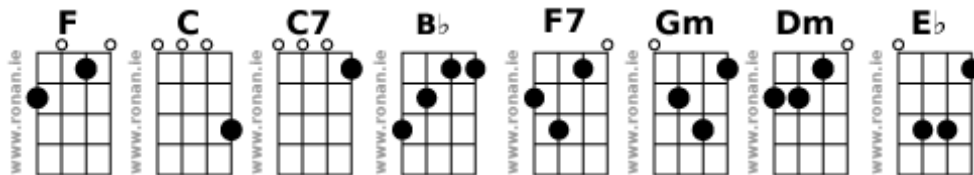
## Chorus:

**Am** Help me if you can I'm feeling down.... and I **F** do appreciate you being 'round...  
**D7** Help me get my feet back on the ground! Won't you **G\*** please, please help me?!

## Outro:

**G\*** Help **D7\*** me! **D7\*** Help **G\*** me!

# Beatles (The) - Hey Jude (F)



## Verse 1:

Hey Jude... Don't make it bad... Take a sad song and make it better...  
 Re- member to let her into your heart then you can sta- art to make it better...

## Verse 2:

Hey Jude... Don't be a- fraid... You were made to go out and get her...  
 The minute you let her under your skin then you be- gin to make it better...

## Chorus 1:

And any time you feel the pain... Hey Jude re- frain...  
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders  
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool...  
 By making their world a little colder... Da- da- da- da- da- daa...

## Verse 3:

Hey Jude don't let me down... You have found her now go and get her...  
 Re- member to let her into your heart then you can sta- art to make it better...

## Chorus 2:

So let it out and let it in... Hey Jude be- gin...  
 You're waiting for someone to per- form with  
 And don't you know that it's just you... Hey Jude, you'll do...  
 The movement you need is on your shoulder  
 Da- da- da- da- da- da- daa

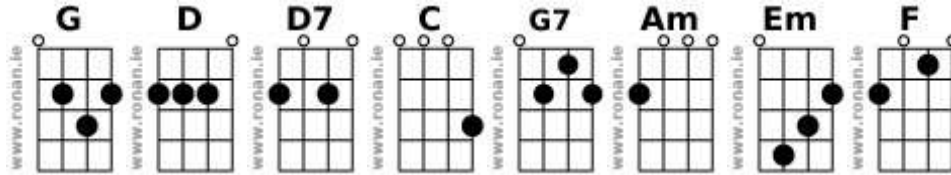
## Verse 4:

Hey Jude... Don't make it bad... Take a sad song and make it better...  
 Re- member to let her into your heart then you can sta- art to make it better, better, better, better! OH!

## Outro: (Repeat and fade as needed)

Na- na- na- na- na- na- naa na- na- na- naa Hey Jude

# Beatles (The) - Hey Jude (G)



## Verse 1:

Hey Jude... Don't make it bad... Take a sad song and make it better...  
 Re- member to let her into your heart then you can sta- art to make it better...

## Verse 2:

Hey Jude... Don't be a- fraid... You were made to go out and get her...  
 The minute you let her under your skin then you be- gin to make it better...

## Chorus 1:

G7 And any time you feel the pain... Hey Jude re- frain...  
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders  
 G7 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool...  
 By making their world a little colder... Da- da- da- da- da- daa...

## Verse 3:

Hey Jude don't let me down... You have found her now go and get her...  
 Re- member to let her into your heart then you can sta- art to make it better...

## Chorus 2:

G7 So let it out and let it in... Hey Jude be- gin...  
 You're waiting for someone to per- form with  
 G7 And don't you know that it's just you... Hey Jude, you'll do...  
 The movement you need is on your shoulder  
 Da- da- da- da- da- da- daa

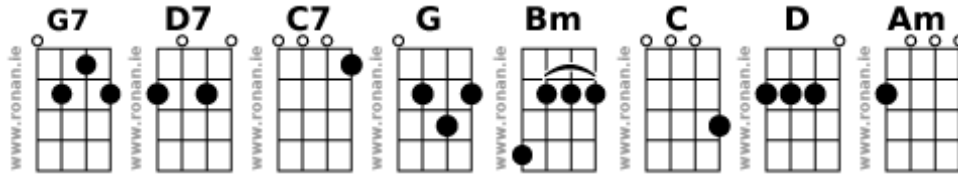
## Verse 4:

Hey Jude... Don't make it bad... Take a sad song and make it better...  
 Re- member to let her into your heart then you can sta- art to make it better, better, better, better! OH!

## Outro: (Repeat and fade as needed)

G Na- na- na- F na- na- na- naaa C na- na- na- naaa Hey Jude

# Beatles (The) - I Feel Fine



## Intro:

**G7** Baby's good to me, you know she's happy as can be, you know she **D7** said so...  
**D7** I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine...

## Verse 1:

**G7** Baby's good to me, you know she's happy as can be, you know she **D7** said so...  
**D7** I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine...

## Verse 2:

**G7** Baby's good to me, you know she's happy as can be, you know she **D7** said so...  
**D7** I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine...

## Chorus:

**G Bm C D G Bm Am D**  
 I'm so glad that she's my little girl... She's so glad she's telling all the world, that her

## Verse 3:

**G7** Baby buys her things, you know he buys her diamond rings you know she **D7** said so...  
**D7** She's in love with **C7** me and I feel **G7** fine...

## Break:

**(G7)** Baby's good to me, you know she's happy as can be, you know she **D7** said so...  
**D7** I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine...

## Verse 4:

**G7** Baby's good to me, you know she's happy as can be, you know she **D7** said so...  
**D7** I'm in love with **C7** her and I feel **G7** fine...

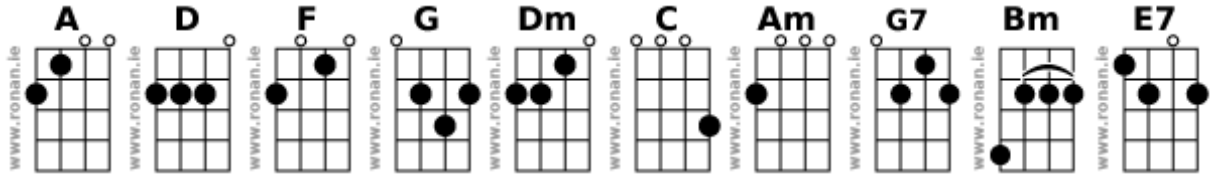
## Chorus:

**G Bm C D G Bm Am D**  
 I'm so glad that she's my little girl... She's so glad she's telling all the world, that her

## Verse 5:

**G7** Baby buys her things, you know he buys her diamond rings you know she **D7** said so...  
**D7** She's in love with **C7** me and I feel **G7** fine... **D7** She's in love with **C7** me and I feel **G7\*** fine...

# Beatles (The) - Lady Madonna



## Intro:

**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Lady Ma- donna, children at your feet... Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

## Verse 1:

**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Lady Ma- donna, children at your feet... Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?  
**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Who finds the money when you pay the rent? Did you think that money was hea- ven sent

## Chorus 1:

**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Friday night arrives without a suitcase... Sunday morning creeps in like a nun  
**Dm** **G7** **C\*** **Bm\*** **E7\***  
 Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace... See how they run!

## Verse 2:

**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Lady Ma- donna, baby at your breast... Wonder how you manage to feed the rest  
**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Lady Ma- donna, baby at your breast... Wonder how you manage to feed the rest

## Chorus 2:

**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Ba-ba-bah bah\_\_ ba-bah ba-ba-bah Ba-ba-bah bah\_\_ ba-bah BAH ba-bah  
 Friday night arrives without a suitcase... Sunday morning creeps in like a nun  
**Dm** **G7** **C\*** **Bm\*** **E7\***  
 Ba-ba-bah bah\_\_ ba-bah ba-ba-bah  
 Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace... See how they run!

## Verse 3:

**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Lady Ma- donna, lying on the bed... Listen to the music playing in your head  
**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Lady Ma- donna, lying on the bed... Listen to the music playing in your head

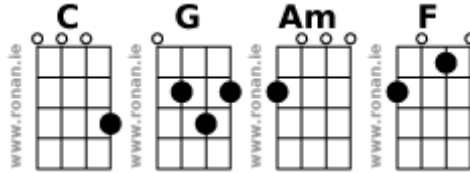
## Chorus 3:

**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Tuesday afternoon is never ending... Wednesday morning papers didn't come...  
**Dm** **G7** **C\*** **Bm\*** **E7\***  
 Thursday night your stockings needed mending... See how they run

## Verse 4:

**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F** **G** **A**  
 Lady Ma- donna, children at your feet... Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?  
**A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **F\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 Lady Ma- donna, children at your feet... Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

# Beatles (The) - Let It Be (C)



## Intro:

C G Am F C G F C

## Verse 1:

When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me  
 C G Am F C  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
 C G Am F C  
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me  
 C G F C  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

## Chorus:

Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Whisper words of wisdom, let it be C

## Verse 2:

And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree  
 C G Am F C  
 There will be an answer, let it be  
 C G Am F C  
 For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see  
 C G F C  
 There will be an answer, let it be

## Chorus 2:

Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! There will be an answer, let it be C  
 Am F C  
 Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Whisper words of wisdom, let it be C  
 C C G F C

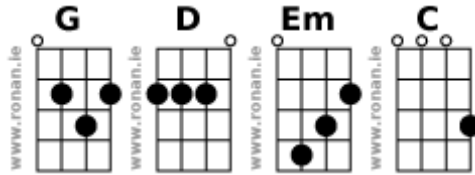
## Verse 3:

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me  
 C G Am F C  
 Shine on until tomorrow, let it be  
 C G Am F C  
 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me  
 C G F C  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

## Chorus 2:

Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! There will be an answer, let it be C  
 Am F C  
 Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Let it be! Whisper words of wisdom, let it be C\*  
 C C G F C

# Beatles (The) - Let It Be (G)



## Intro:

**G D Em C G D C G**

## Verse 1:

When I **G** find myself in **D** times of trouble **Em** Mother Mary **C** comes to me  
**G** Speaking words of **D** wisdom, let it be **C**  
**G** And in my hour of **D** darkness she is **Em** standing right in **C** front of me  
**G** Speaking words of **D** wisdom, let it be **C**

## Chorus:

**Em** Let it be! **C** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **D** Whisper words of **C** wisdom, let it be **G**

## Verse 2:

And **G** when the broken- **D** hearted people **Em** living in the **C** world agree  
**G** There will be an **D** answer, let it be **C**  
**G** For though they may be **D** parted there is **Em** still a chance that **C** they will see  
**G** There will be an **D** answer, let it be **C**

## Chorus 2:

**Em** Let it be! **C** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **D** There will be an **C** answer, let it be **G**  
**Em** Let it be! **C** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **D** Whisper words of **C** wisdom, let it be **G**

## Verse 3:

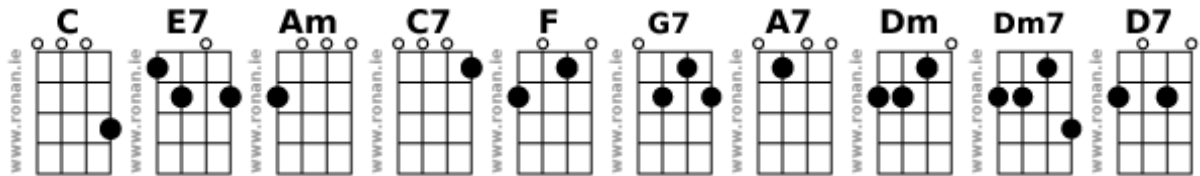
And **G** when the night is **D** cloudy there is **Em** still a light that **C** shines on me  
**G** Shine on until to- **D** morrow, let it be **C**  
**G** I wake up to the **D** sound of music, **Em** Mother Mary **C** comes to me  
**G** Speaking words of **D** wisdom, let it be **C**

## Chorus 2:

**Em** Let it be! **C** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **D** There will be an **C** answer, let it be **G**  
**Em** Let it be! **C** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **G** Let it be! **D** Whisper words of **C** wisdom, let it be **G\***



# Beatles (The) - Maxwell's Silver Hammer



## Intro:

**C\*** \* **E7\*** \* **Am\*** \* **C7\*** \* **F\*** \* **G7\*** \* **C\*** \* **G7\***

## Verse 1:

|                                     |                      |                  |            |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------|------------------|------------|
| <b>C</b>                            | <b>A7</b>            | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>Dm7</b> |
| Joan was quizzical,                 | studied metaphysical | science in the   | home       |
| <b>G7</b>                           |                      | <b>C</b>         | <b>G7</b>  |
| Late nights all alone               | with a test-tube     | oh oh oh         | oh         |
| <b>C</b>                            | <b>A7</b>            | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>Dm7</b> |
| Maxwell Edison,                     | majoring in medicine | calls her on the | phone      |
| <b>G7</b>                           | <b>C</b>             | <b>G7</b>        |            |
| "Can I take you out to the pictures | Jo- o- o-            | oan?"            |            |
| <b>D7</b>                           | <b>G7*</b>           | * * *            | * *        |
| But as she's getting ready to go a  | knock comes on       | the              | door       |

## Chorus 1:

|  |                              |
|--|------------------------------|
| <b>C</b>                                 | <b>D7</b>                    |
| Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came | down upon her head!          |
| <b>G7</b>                                | <b>Dm</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> |
| Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made | sure that she was dead!      |

## Verse 2:

|  |                              |                  |            |
|--|------------------------------|------------------|------------|
| <b>C</b>   | <b>A7</b>                    | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>Dm7</b> |
| Back in school again                               | Maxwell plays the fool again | teacher gets an- | noyed      |
| <b>G7</b>  | <b>C</b>                     | <b>G7</b>        |            |
| Wishing to avoid an unpleasant                     | sce- e- e-                   | ene              |            |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>A7</b>                    | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>Dm7</b> |
| She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away | so he stays be-              | hind             |            |
| <b>G7</b>  | <b>C</b>                     | <b>G7</b>        |            |
| Writing fifty times, "I must not be                | so- o- o-                    | o                |            |
| <b>D7</b>  | <b>G7*</b>                   | * * *            | * *        |
| But when she tunes her back on the boy he          | creeps up                    | from             | be- hind   |

## Chorus 1: [See Box]

## Intro:

**C\*** \* **E7\*** \* **Am\*** \* **C7\*** \* **F\*** \* **G7\*** \* **C\*** \* **G7\***

## Verse 3:

|  |                                |                   |            |
|--|--------------------------------|-------------------|------------|
| <b>C</b>                                   | <b>A7</b>                      | <b>Dm</b>         | <b>Dm7</b> |
| PC Thirty-One                              | says, "We caught a dirty one," | Maxwell stands a- | lone       |
| <b>G7</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G7</b>         |            |
| Painting testimonial pictures              | oh oh oh                       | oh                |            |
| <b>C</b>                                   | <b>A7</b>                      | <b>Dm</b>         | <b>Dm7</b> |
| Rose and Valerie                           | screaming from the gallery     | say he must go    | free       |
| <b>G7</b>                                  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G7</b>         |            |
| The judge does not agree and he tells them | so- o- o-                      | o                 |            |
| <b>D7</b>                                  | <b>G7*</b>                     | * * *             | * *        |
| But as the words are leaving his lips a    | noise                          | comes from        | be- hind   |

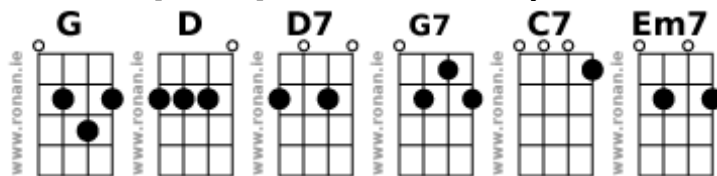
## Chorus 2:

|  |                              |
|--|------------------------------|
| <b>C</b>                                 | <b>D7</b>                    |
| Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came | down upon his head!          |
| <b>G7</b>                                | <b>Dm</b> <b>G7</b> <b>C</b> |
| Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer made | sure that he was dead!       |

## End:

**C\*** \* **E7\*** \* **Am\*** \* **C7\*** \* **F\*** \* **G7\*** \* **C\*** **G7\*** **C\***

# Beatles (The) - Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da



**Intro: G** (↓↑↓↑)

## Verse 1:

**G** Desmond has a barrow in the **D** market place. **D7** Molly is the singer in a **G** band.  
**G7** Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I **C** like your **C7** face" and  
**G** Molly says this as she **D7** takes him by the **G** hand...

## Chorus:

**G** Ob-la- di, ob-la-da, life goes on, **Em7** bra! **G** La la how that **D7** life goes **G** on  
**G** Ob-la- di, ob-la-da, life goes on, **Em7** bra! **G** La la how that **D7** life goes **G** on

## Verse 2:

**G** Desmond takes a trolley to the **D** jeweller's store **D7** buys a twenty-carat golden **G** ring (RING!)  
**G7** Takes it back to Molly waiting **C** at the **C7** door, and as he **G** gives it to her she begins to sing (SING!)  
**D7** **G**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**C** In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **G** home **G7**  
**C** With a couple of kids running in the yard of **G\*** Desmond and Molly **D7** (↓↓↓↓)

## Verse 3: (↓↑↓↑)

**G** Happy ever after in the **D** market place **D7** Desmond lets the children lend a **G** hand  
**G7** Molly stays at home and does her **C** pretty **C7** face  
**G** and in the evening she still **D7** sings it with the **G** band,

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Bridge:** [See Dashed Box]

**Verse 3:** [See Dashed Box]

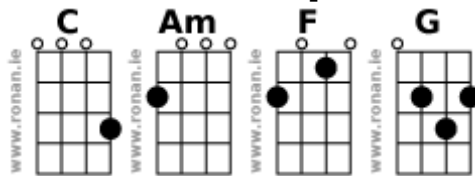
**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**G** La la how that **D7** life goes **G** on... **G** La la how that **D7** life goes **G** on

# Beatles (The) - Octopus Garden (C)



## Intro:

**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

## Verse 1:

**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.  
**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been, in his Octopus's Garden in the shade.  
**Am** **F** **G\*** **G\*** **G\*** **G\***  
I'd ask my friends to come and see an Octopus's Gar- den with me.  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

## Verse 2:

**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
We would be warm below the storm in our little hideaway beneath the waves.  
**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
Resting our head on the sea bed in an Octopus's Garden near a cave.  
**Am** **F** **G\*** **G\*** **G\***  
We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found.  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

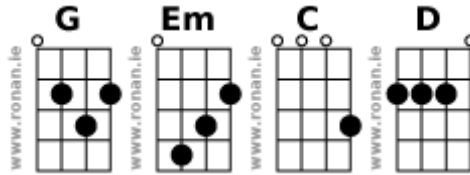
## Break:

**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

## Verse 3:

**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
We would shout and swim about... The coral that lies beneath the waves  
**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy knowing they're happy and they're safe.  
**Am** **F** **G\*** **\*** **\*** **\***  
We would be so happy, you and me. No one there to tell us what to do  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **Am**  
I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden with you...  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
in an Octopus's Garden with you... in an Octopus's Garden with you...

# Beatles (The) - Octopus Garden (G)



## Intro:

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

## Verse 1:

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.  
**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 He'd let us in, knows where we've been, in his Octopus's Garden in the shade.  
**Em** **C** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\***  
 I'd ask my friends to come and see an Octopus's Gar- den with me.  
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

## Verse 2:

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 We would be warm below the storm in our little hideaway beneath the waves.  
**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 Resting our head on the sea bed in an Octopus's Garden near a cave.  
**Em** **C** **D\*** **D\*** **D\***  
 We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found.  
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

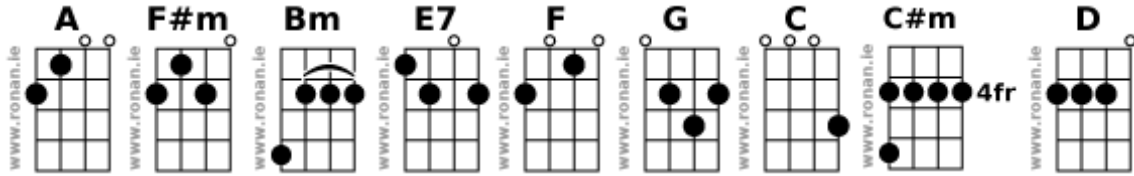
## Break:

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

## Verse 3:

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 We would shout and swim about... The coral that lies beneath the waves  
**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
 Oh, what joy for every girl and boy knowing they're happy and they're safe.  
**Em** **C** **D\*** **\*** **\*** **\***  
 We would be so happy, you and me. No one there to tell us what to do  
**G** **Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 I'd like to be under the sea in an Octopus's Garden with you...  
**C** **D** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 in an Octopus's Garden with you... in an Octopus's Garden with you...

# Beatles (The) - Penny Lane



## Verse 1:

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs  
 of every head he's had the pleasure to have known  
 And all the people that come and go stop and say hello



## Verse 2:

On the corner is a banker with a motor car  
 The little children laugh at him behind his back  
 And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange.

## Chorus 1:

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.  
 There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back

## Verse 3:

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour glass  
 and in his pocket is a portrait of the queen.  
 He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine.

## Interlude:

On the corner is a banker with a motor car  
 The little children laugh at him behind his back  
 And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange.

## Chorus 2:

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.  
 A four of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile back

## Verse 4:

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout  
 The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray  
 And though she feels as if she's in a play... She is anyway...

**[Continued On Next Page]**

**Verse 5:**

|              |          |                            |            |                    |           |           |
|--------------|----------|----------------------------|------------|--------------------|-----------|-----------|
| In Penny     | <b>A</b> | Lane the barber            | <b>F#m</b> | shaves another     | <b>Bm</b> | <b>E7</b> |
| We see the   | <b>A</b> | banker sitting,            | <b>F#m</b> | waiting for a trim | <b>Am</b> |           |
| And then the | <b>F</b> | fireman rushes in from the | <b>E7</b>  | pouring rain,      | <b>D</b>  |           |
|              |          |                            |            | very strange.      |           |           |

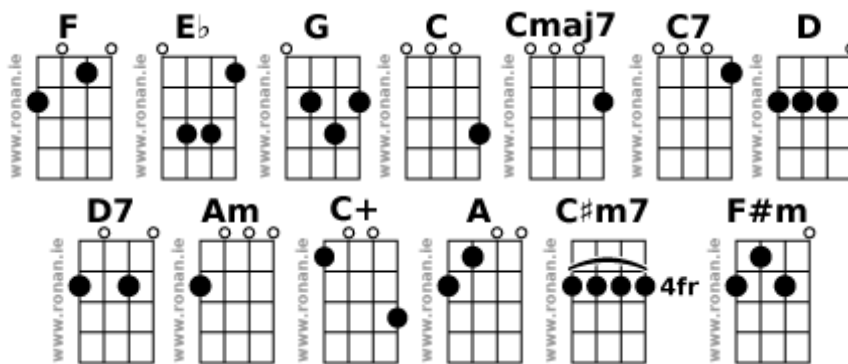
**Chorus 1:**

|                     |                |                 |                |
|---------------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|
| <b>G</b>            | <b>Bm</b>      | <b>C</b>        |                |
| Penny Lane is in my | ears and in my | eyes.           |                |
| <b>G</b>            | <b>Bm</b>      | <b>C</b>        | <b>E7</b>      |
| There beneath the   | blue suburban  | skies I sit and | meanwhile back |

**Outro: [Key Change]**

|                     |                |           |            |
|---------------------|----------------|-----------|------------|
| <b>A</b>            | <b>C#m</b>     | <b>D</b>  |            |
| Penny Lane is in my | ears and in my | eyes.     |            |
| <b>A</b>            | <b>C#m</b>     | <b>D</b>  | <b>A*</b>  |
| There beneath the   | blue suburban  | skies.... | Penny Lane |

# Beatles (The) - Something \*new\*



## Intro:

**F Eb\* G\* C**

## Verse 1:

**C** Something in the way she **Cmaj7** moves **C7** attracts me like no other **F** lover  
**D** Something in the **D7** way she **G** woos me...

## Chorus:

**Am** I don't want to lose her **C+** now... You **C** know I believe and **D7** how **F Eb\* G\* C**

## Verse 2:

**(C)** Something in her smile she **Cmaj7** knows **C7** That I don't need no other **F** lover...  
**D** Something in her **D7** style that **G** shows me

## Chorus:

**Am** I don't want to lose her **C+** now... You **C** know I believe and **D7** how **F Eb\* G\* A**

## Bridge:

**A** You're asking **C#m7** me will me love **F#m A** I don't know... **D** I don't know... **G A**  
**A** You stick a- **C#m7** round now, it may **F#m A** show... **D G** I don't know, I don't **F\* C\* G\*** know...

## Verse 3:

**C** Something in the way she **Cmaj7** knows **C7** and all I have to do is **F** think of her  
**D** Something in her **D7** style that **G** shows me

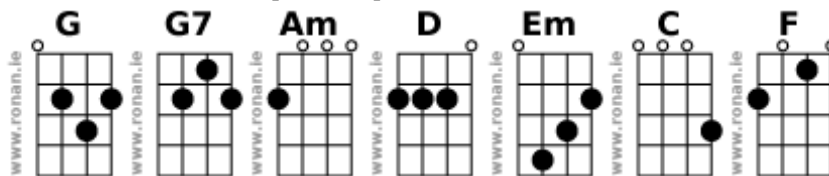
## Chorus:

**Am** I don't want to lose her **C+** now... You **C** know I believe and **D7** how **F Eb\* G\* C**

## Outro:

**F Eb\* G\* C\***

# Beatles (The) - Ticket To Ride



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G** I think I'm gonna be sad; I think it's today! The **G7** girl that's driving me mad is going a- **Am** way **D**

## Chorus:

**Em** She's got a ticket to **C** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **F** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **D\*** ride and she don't **G** care!

## Verse 2:

**G** She said that living with me is bringing her down! **G7** She would never be free when I was a- **Am** round **D**

## Chorus:

**Em** She's got a ticket to **C** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **F** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **D\*** ride and she don't **G** care!

## Middle 8:

**C** I don't know why she's riding so high... She ought to think twice; she ought to do right by **D** me...  
**C** Be- fore she gets to saying goodbye... She ought to think twice; she ought to do right by **D** me...

## Verse 1:

**G** I think I'm gonna be sad; I think it's today! The **G7** girl that's driving me mad is going a- **Am** way **D**

## Chorus:

**Em** She's got a ticket to **C** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **F** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **D\*** ride and she don't **G** care!

## Middle 8:

**C** I don't know why she's riding so high... She ought to think twice; she ought to do right by **D** me...  
**C** Be- fore she gets to saying goodbye... She ought to think twice; she ought to do right by **D** me...

## Verse 2:

**G** She said that living with me is bringing her down! **G7** She would never be free when I was a- **Am** round **D**

## Chorus:

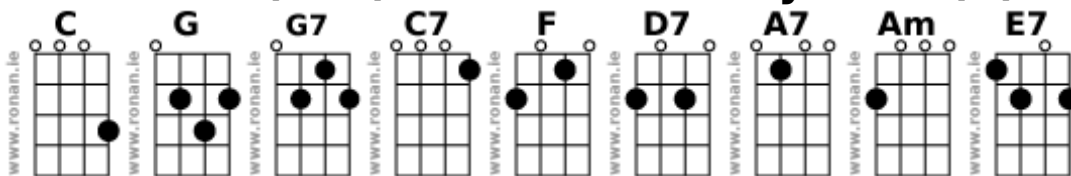
**Em** She's got a ticket to **C** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **F** ride! **Em** She's got a ticket to **D\*** ride and she don't **G** care!

## Ending:

My baby don't **G** care... My baby don't **G** care... My baby don't **G\*** care...



# Beatles (The) - When I'm Sixty-Four (C)



## Intro:

C C G C

## Verse 1:

C When I get older C losing my hair, C many years from G now  
 G Will you still be sending me a G Valentine? G7\* Birthday greetings? C\* Bottle of wine?  
 C If I'd been out 'til C quarter to three, C7 would you lock the F door  
 F Will you still D7 need me, C will you still A7 feed me D7 when I'm G7 C sixty- four?

## Bridge 1:

Am Am G Am Am You'll be older E7\* E7\* \* \* \*  
 Am And if you D7 say the word F\* G\* C G I could stay with you

## Verse 2:

C I could be handy C mending a fuse C when your lights have G gone  
 G You can knit a sweater by the G fireside... G7\* Sunday morning C\* go for a ride...  
 C Doing the garden, C digging the weeds, C7 who could ask for F more  
 F Will you still D7 need me, C will you still A7 feed me D7 when I'm G7 C sixty- four?

## Bridge 2:

Am Every summer we can rent a Am cottage in the Isle of G Wight, if it's not too Am dear...  
 Am We shall Am scrimp and E7 E7 save...  
 Am Grandchildren D7 on your knee... F\* G\* C G Vera, Chuck and Dave

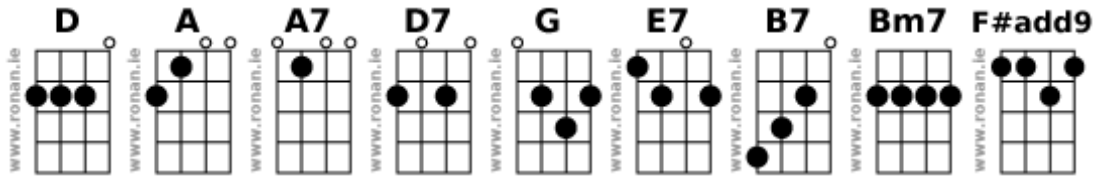
## Verse 3:

C Send me a postcard, drop me a line C stating point of G view  
 G Indicate precisely what you G mean to say, G7\* Yours sincerely, C\* Wasting Away  
 C Give me your answer, C fill in a form C7 Mine for ever- F more  
 F Will you still D7 need me, C will you still A7 feed me D7 when I'm G7 C sixty- four?

## Intro:

C C G C\* \* \*

# Beatles (The) - When I'm Sixty-Four (D)



## Intro:

D D A D

## Verse 1:

D When I get older D losing my hair, D many years from A now  
 A Will you still be sending me a A Valentine? A7\* Birthday greetings? D\* Bottle of wine?  
 D If I'd been out 'til D quarter to three, D7 would you lock the G door  
 G E7 Will you still need me, D will you still B7 feed me E7 when I'm A7 D sixty- four?

## Bridge 1:

Bm7 Bm7 A Bm7 Bm7 You'll be Bm7 older F#add9\* F#add9\* \* \* \*  
 Bm7 Bm7 E7 G\* A\* D A  
 And if you say the word I could stay with you

## Verse 2:

D I could be handy D mending a fuse D when your lights have A gone  
 A You can knit a sweater by the A fireside... A7\* Sunday morning D\* go for a ride...  
 D Doing the garden, D digging the weeds, D7 who could ask for G more  
 G E7 Will you still need me, D will you still B7 feed me E7 when I'm A7 D sixty- four?

## Bridge 2:

Bm7 Every summer we can rent a Bm7 cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too Bm7 dear...  
 Bm7 We shall Bm7 scrimp and F#add9 save... F#add9  
 Bm7 Bm7 Grandchildren E7 on your knee... G\* A\* D A  
 Vera, Chuck and Dave

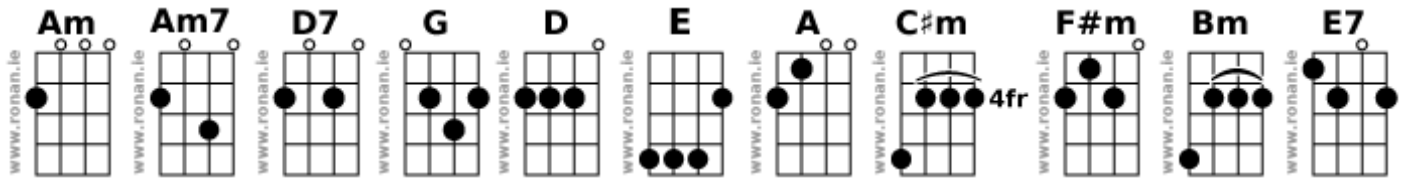
## Verse 3:

D Send me a postcard, drop me a line D stating point of A view  
 A Indicate precisely what you A mean to say, A7\* Yours sincerely, D\* Wasting Away  
 D Give me your answer, D fill in a form D7 Mine for ever- G more  
 G E7 Will you still need me, D will you still B7 feed me E7 when I'm A7 D sixty- four?

## Intro:

D D A D\* \* \*

# Beatles (The) - While My Guitar Gently Weeps \*new\*



## Intro:

|               |              |                   |             |
|---------------|--------------|-------------------|-------------|
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>D7</b>         | <b>F</b>    |
| I look at you | all, see the | love there that's | sleeping... |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>          | <b>E7</b>   |
| While my gui- | tar gently   | weeps             |             |

## Verse 1:

|               |              |                   |             |
|---------------|--------------|-------------------|-------------|
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>D7</b>         | <b>F</b>    |
| I look at you | all, see the | love there that's | sleeping... |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>          | <b>E</b>    |
| While my gui- | tar gently   | weeps             |             |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>D7</b>         | <b>F</b>    |
| I look at the | floor and I  | see it needs      | sweeping    |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>          | <b>E7</b>   |
| Still my gui- | tar gently   | weeps...          |             |

## Chorus:

|              |            |              |             |                      |           |
|--------------|------------|--------------|-------------|----------------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>     | <b>C#m</b> | <b>F#m</b>   | <b>A</b>    | <b>Bm</b>            | <b>E</b>  |
| I don't know | why____    | nobody       | told you    | how to unfold your   | love...   |
| <b>A</b>     | <b>C#m</b> | <b>F#m</b>   | <b>A</b>    | <b>Bm</b>            | <b>E7</b> |
| I don't know | how____    | someone con- | trolled you | they bought and sold | you.      |

## Verse 2:

|                 |              |             |           |
|-----------------|--------------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>Am</b>       | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>D7</b>   | <b>F</b>  |
| I look at the   | world and I  | notice it's | turning   |
| <b>Am</b>       | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>    | <b>E</b>  |
| While my gui-   | tar gently   | weeps       |           |
| <b>Am</b>       | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>D7</b>   | <b>F</b>  |
| With every mis- | take we must | surely be   | learning  |
| <b>Am</b>       | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>    | <b>E7</b> |
| Still my gui-   | tar gently   | weeps...    |           |

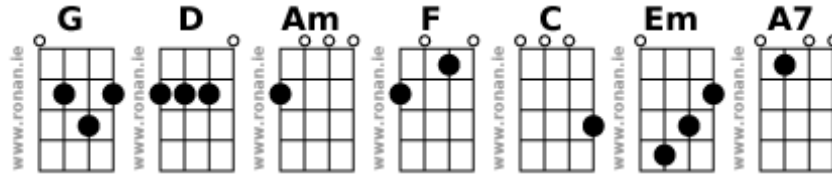
## Chorus:

|              |            |              |           |                    |           |
|--------------|------------|--------------|-----------|--------------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>     | <b>C#m</b> | <b>F#m</b>   | <b>A</b>  | <b>Bm</b>          | <b>E</b>  |
| I don't know | why____    | you were di- | verted... | You were perverted | too...    |
| <b>A</b>     | <b>C#m</b> | <b>F#m</b>   | <b>A</b>  | <b>Bm</b>          | <b>E7</b> |
| I don't know | how____    | you were in- | verted    | No one alerted     | you...    |

## Verse 1:

|               |              |                   |             |
|---------------|--------------|-------------------|-------------|
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>D7</b>         | <b>F</b>    |
| I look at you | all, see the | love there that's | sleeping... |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>          | <b>E</b>    |
| While my gui- | tar gently   | weeps             |             |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>D7</b>         | <b>F</b>    |
| I look at you | all, see the | love there that's | sleeping... |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>          | <b>E7</b>   |
| Still my gui- | tar gently   | weeps             |             |
| <b>Am</b>     | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>          | <b>E7</b>   |
| Still my gui- | tar gently   | weeps             | <b>Am*</b>  |

# Beatles (The) - With A Little Help From My Friends



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1: (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

**G** What would you **D** think if I **Am** sang out of tune? Would you **Am** stand up and **D** walk out on **G** me?  
**G** Lend me your **D** ears and I'll **Am** sing you a song and I'll **Am** try not to **D** sing out of **G** key.

### Chorus:

Oh, I get **F** by with a little **C** help from my **G** friends,  
 Hmm, I get **F** high with a little **C** help from my **G** friends,  
 Hmm, gonna **F** try with a little **C** help from my **G\*** friends.

### Verse 2:

**G** What do I **D** do when my **Am** love is away? (Does it **Am** worry you to be a- **D** lone?) **G**  
**G** How do I **D** feel by the **Am** end of the day? (Are you **Am** sad because you're **D** on your **G** own)

### Chorus: [See Box]

### Bridge:

Do you **Em** need any- **A7** body? I **G** need some- **F** body to **C** love!  
 Could it **Em** be any- **A7** body? I **G** want some- **F** body to **C** love!

### Verse 3:

**G** Would you be- **D** lieve in a **Am** love at first sight? (Yes, I'm **Am** certain that it happens all the **D** time.) **G**  
**G** What do you **D** see when you turn out the **Am** light? (I can't **Am** tell you, but I **D** know it's **G** mine.)

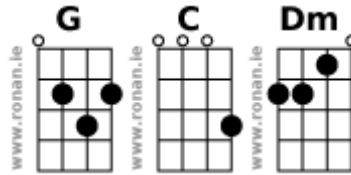
### Chorus: [See Box]

### Bridge: [See Dashed Box]

### Final Chorus:

Oh, I get **F** by with a little **C** help from my **G** friends,  
 Hmm, I get **F** high with a little **C** help from my **G** friends,  
 Hmm, gonna **F** try with a little **C** help from my **G** friends.  
 Yes, I get **F** by with a little **C** help from my **G\*** friends

# Beatles (The) - Yellow Submarine (C)



## Verse 1:

In the **G** town where I was **C** born lived a **Dm** man who sailed to **G** sea  
And he **G** told us of his **C** life in the **Dm** land of submar- **G** ines

## Verse 2:

So we **G** sailed up to the **C** sun 'til we **Dm** found the sea of **G** green  
And we **G** lived beneath the **C** waves in our **Dm** yellow submar- **G** ine

## Chorus:

**C** We all live in a **G** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine, **C** yellow submarine  
**C** We all live in a **G** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine, **C** yellow submarine

## Verse 3:

And our **G** friends are all on **C** board many **Dm** more of them live next **G** door  
And the **G** band begins to **C** play **C** **C\*** **G\*** **C\***

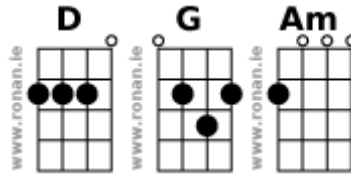
## Verse 4:

As we **G** live a life of **C** ease every **Dm** one of us has all we **G** need  
Sky of **G** blue and sea of **C** green in our **Dm** yellow submar- **G** ine

## Chorus:

**C** We all live in a **G** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine, **C** yellow submarine  
**C** We all live in a **G** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine, **C** yellow submarine  
**C** We all live in a **G** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine, **C** yellow submarine  
**C** We all live in a **G** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine, **C** yellow submarine

# Beatles (The) - Yellow Submarine (G)



## Verse 1:

In the **D** town where I was **G** born lived a **Am** man who sailed to **D** sea  
And he **D** told us of his **G** life in the **Am** land of submar- **D** ines

## Verse 2:

So we **D** sailed up to the **G** sun 'til we **Am** found the sea of **D** green  
And we **D** lived beneath the **G** waves in our **Am** yellow submar- **D** ine

## Chorus:

**G** We all live in a **D** yellow submarine, **D** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine  
**G** We all live in a **D** yellow submarine, **D** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine

## Verse 3:

And our **D** friends are all on **G** board many **Am** more of them live next **D** door  
And the **D** band begins to **G** play **G** **G\*** **D\*** **G\***

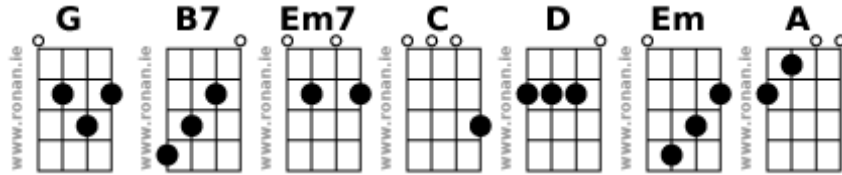
## Verse 4:

As we **D** live a life of **G** ease every **Am** one of us has all we **D** need  
Sky of **D** blue and sea of **G** green in our **Am** yellow submar- **D** ine

## Chorus:

**G** We all live in a **D** yellow submarine, **D** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine  
**G** We all live in a **D** yellow submarine, **D** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine  
**G** We all live in a **D** yellow submarine, **D** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine  
**G** We all live in a **D** yellow submarine, **D** yellow submarine, **G** yellow submarine

# Beatles (The) - Yesterday



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

**G** **B7** **Em7**  
 Yesterday... All my troubles seemed so far away...  
**C** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **C** **G**  
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay... Oh, I be- lieve in yester- day...

### Verse 2:

**G** **B7** **Em7**  
 Suddenly... I'm not half the man I used to be  
**C** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **C** **G**  
 There's a shadow hanging over me... Oh, yester- day came sudden- ly...

### Alt-verse:

**B7** **Em** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
 Why she had to go? I don't know; she wouldn't say...  
**B7** **Em** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
 I said some- thing wrong now I long for yester- day...

### Verse 3:

**G** **B7** **Em7**  
 Yesterday... Love was such an easy game to play  
**C** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **C** **G**  
 Now I need a place to hide away... Oh, I be- lieve in yester- day...

### Alt-verse:

**B7** **Em** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
 Why she had to go? I don't know; she wouldn't say...  
**B7** **Em** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
 I said some- thing wrong now I long for yester- day...

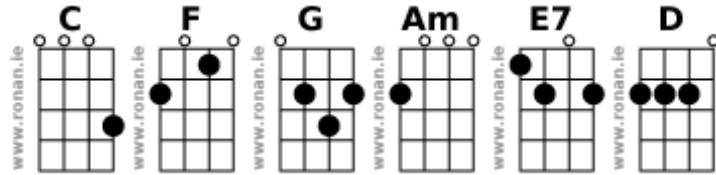
### Verse 4:

**G** **B7** **Em7**  
 Yesterday... Love was such an easy game to play...  
**C** **D** **G** **Em** **A** **C** **G**  
 Now I need a place to hide away... Oh, I be- lieve in yester- day...

### Outro:

**Em** **A** **C** **G**  
 Mm MM mm mm mm mm mm  
 I be- lieve in yes- ter- day...

# Beautiful South (The) - Rotterdam



## Intro:

C F C F C F C F

## Verse 1:

And the women tug their hair like they're trying to prove it won't fall out C F C F  
 And all the men are gargoyles dipped long in Irish stout F C F C  
 The whole place is pickled... The people are pickles for sure Am  
 And no-one knows if they've done more here than they ever would do in a jar C E7

## Chorus:

This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome... Am C Am C  
 'Cos Rotterdam is anywhere, anywhere a-lone... Anywhere a-lone... C F C F

## Verse 2:

And everyone is blonde and everyone is beauty-ful C F C F  
 And when blonde and beautiful are multiple they be-come so dull and duti-ful C F C F  
 And when faced with dull and dutiful they fire red warning flares Am  
 Battle-khaki personality with red under-wear G E7

## Chorus:

This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome... Am C Am C  
 'Cos Rotterdam is anywhere, anywhere a-lone... Anywhere a-lone... C F C F

## Verse 3:

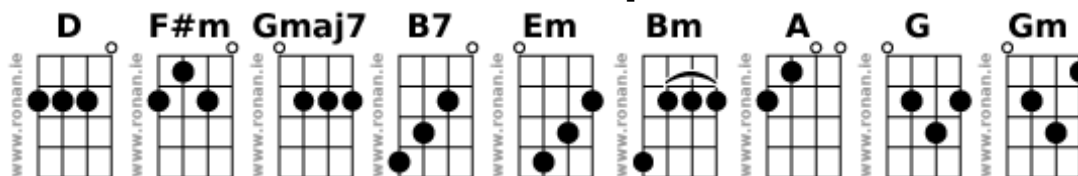
The whole place is pickled... The people are pickles for sure Am  
 And no-one knows if they've done more here than they ever would do in a jar C E7

## Chorus:

This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome... Am C Am C  
 'Cos Rotterdam is anywhere, anywhere a-lone... Anywhere a-lone... C F C F C\*



# Bee Gees - How Deep Is Your Love



## Verse 1:

|             |            |                        |            |                       |              |                     |           |                |           |                 |            |         |          |      |
|-------------|------------|------------------------|------------|-----------------------|--------------|---------------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|-----------------|------------|---------|----------|------|
| I know your | <b>D</b>   | eyes in the            | <b>F#m</b> | morning               | <b>Gmaj7</b> | sun...              | <b>B7</b> | I feel you     | <b>Em</b> | touch me in the | <b>Bm</b>  | pouring | <b>A</b> | rain |
| And the     | <b>D</b>   | moment that you        | <b>F#m</b> | wander                | <b>Gmaj7</b> | far from me I wanna | <b>Em</b> | feel you in my | <b>Em</b> | arms a-         | <b>F#m</b> | gain    | <b>A</b> | gain |
| And you     | <b>G</b>   | come to me on a        | <b>F#m</b> | summer breeze keep me | <b>Em</b>    | warm in your        | <b>D</b>  | love and then  | <b>A</b>  | softly leave    |            |         |          |      |
| And it's    | <b>F#m</b> | me you need to show... | <b>A*</b>  | *                     | *            |                     |           |                |           |                 |            |         |          |      |

## Chorus:

|                        |            |  |
|------------------------|------------|--|
| How deep is your love? | <b>D</b>   | Is your love... How deep is your love? |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>Gm</b>  |  |
| I really need to       | learn...   |  |
| 'Cos we're             | <b>D</b>   | living in a world of                   |
| <b>Gm</b>              | <b>F#m</b> | fools breaking us                      |
| We be-                 | <b>D</b>   | down when they all should let it       |
| long to you and        | <b>D</b>   | be...                                  |
| me...                  |            |  |

## Verse 2:

|                        |                       |                           |              |            |            |          |
|------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------|--------------|------------|------------|----------|
| ( <b>D</b> )           | <b>F#m</b>            | <b>Gmaj7</b>              | <b>B7</b>    | <b>Em</b>  | <b>Bm</b>  | <b>A</b> |
| I be-                  | lieve in              | you...                    | You know the | door to my | very       | soul...  |
| You're the             | <b>D</b>              | <b>F#m</b>                | <b>Gmaj7</b> | <b>Em</b>  | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> |
| light in my            | deepest               | darkest hour... You're my | saviour      | when I     | fall...    |          |
| And you                | <b>G</b>              | <b>F#m</b>                | <b>Em</b>    | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>   |          |
| may not think I        | care for you when you | know down in-             | side that I  | really do  |            |          |
| And it's               | <b>F#m</b>            | <b>A*</b>                 | *            | *          |            |          |
| me you need to show... |                       |                           |              |            |            |          |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3: [Sing "La" for bits struck out]

|             |            |                        |            |                       |              |                     |           |                |           |                 |            |         |          |      |
|-------------|------------|------------------------|------------|-----------------------|--------------|---------------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|-----------------|------------|---------|----------|------|
| I know your | <b>D</b>   | eyes in the            | <b>F#m</b> | morning               | <b>Gmaj7</b> | sun...              | <b>B7</b> | I feel you     | <b>Em</b> | touch me in the | <b>Bm</b>  | pouring | <b>A</b> | rain |
| And the     | <b>D</b>   | moment that you        | <b>F#m</b> | wander                | <b>Gmaj7</b> | far from me I wanna | <b>Em</b> | feel you in my | <b>Em</b> | arms a-         | <b>F#m</b> | gain    | <b>A</b> | gain |
| And you     | <b>G</b>   | come to me on a        | <b>F#m</b> | summer breeze keep me | <b>Em</b>    | warm in your        | <b>D</b>  | love and then  | <b>A</b>  | softly leave    |            |         |          |      |
| And it's    | <b>F#m</b> | me you need to show... | <b>A*</b>  | *                     | *            |                     |           |                |           |                 |            |         |          |      |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break: [Sing "La" for bits struck out]

|             |          |             |            |         |              |        |           |            |           |                 |           |         |          |      |
|-------------|----------|-------------|------------|---------|--------------|--------|-----------|------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|---------|----------|------|
| I know your | <b>D</b> | eyes in the | <b>F#m</b> | morning | <b>Gmaj7</b> | sun... | <b>B7</b> | I feel you | <b>Em</b> | touch me in the | <b>Bm</b> | pouring | <b>A</b> | rain |
|-------------|----------|-------------|------------|---------|--------------|--------|-----------|------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|---------|----------|------|

## Chorus: [See Box]

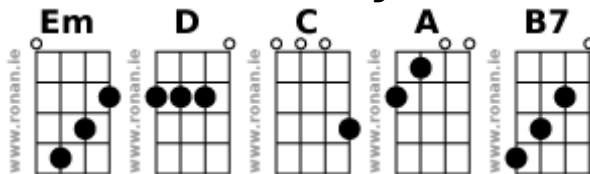
## Outro: [Sing "La" for bits struck out]

|             |          |             |            |         |              |        |           |            |           |                 |           |         |          |      |
|-------------|----------|-------------|------------|---------|--------------|--------|-----------|------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|---------|----------|------|
| I know your | <b>D</b> | eyes in the | <b>F#m</b> | morning | <b>Gmaj7</b> | sun... | <b>B7</b> | I feel you | <b>Em</b> | touch me in the | <b>Bm</b> | pouring | <b>A</b> | rain |
|-------------|----------|-------------|------------|---------|--------------|--------|-----------|------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|---------|----------|------|

## End:

**D\***

# Bee Gees - Stayin' Alive



## Verse 1:

Well, you can **Em** tell by the way I use my walk I'm a **D** woman's man, no **C** time to talk...  
**Em** Music loud and women warm, I've been **D** kicked around since **C** I was born...  
**A** And now it's all right, that's s ok, you may look the other way,  
**A** We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man...

### Chorus:

**Em** Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother, you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive...  
**Em** Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin' and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
**Em** Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive. Stayin' alive... **Em** Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' al- **Em** li- **D** i- **C** i- **B7** ive...

## Verse 2:

Well now, **Em** I get low and I get high and if I **D** can't get either I **C** really try...  
**Em** Got the wings of heaven on my shoes I'm a **D** dancing man, I **C** just can't lose...  
**A** You know it's all right, it's ok, I live to see another day,...  
**A** We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

### Break: [X2]

**Em** **A** Life goin' nowhere... Somebody help me... Somebody help me, **Em** yeah...

## Verse 1:

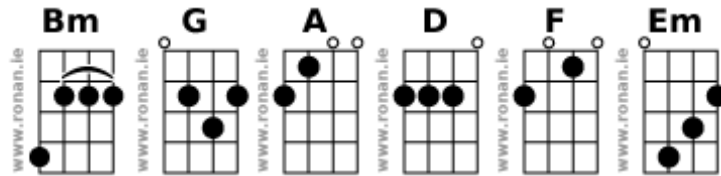
Well, you can **Em** tell by the way I use my walk I'm a **D** woman's man, no **C** time to talk...  
**Em** Music loud and women warm, I've been **D** kicked around since **C** I was born...  
**A** And now it's all right, that's s ok, you may look the other way,  
**A** We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

### Break: [Repeat as needed - End with Em\*]

**Em** **A** Life goin' nowhere... Somebody help me... Somebody help me, **Em** yeah...

# Belinda Carlisle - Heaven Is A Place On Earth



## Chorus:

**Bm G A Bm D G A Bm**  
 Ooh, baby, do you know what that's worth? Ooh, Heaven is a place on Earth...  
**Bm G A Bm D G A Bm**  
 They say in Heaven love comes first... We'll make Heaven a place on Earth...  
**D G A Bm**  
 Ooh, Heaven is a place on Earth...

## Break:

**Bm G A Bm D G A Bm**  
 Ooh, baby, do you know what that's worth? Ooh, Heaven is a place on Earth...  
**Bm G A Bm D G A Bm**  
 They say in Heaven love comes first... We'll make Heaven a place on Earth...

## Verse 1:

**D A G A**  
 When the night falls down, I wait for you, and you come around,  
**D A G A**  
 And the world's a- live with the sound of kids on the street outside...  
**F G F G**  
 When you walk in- to the room... You pull me close and we start to move...  
**Em F Dm Em F G**  
 And we're spinning with the stars above and you lift me up in a wave of love...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 1:

**D A G A**  
 When I feel a- lone I reach for you, and you bring me home...  
**D A G A**  
 When I'm lost at sea I hear your voice and it carries me...  
**F G F G**  
 In this world we're just beginning... To understand the miracle of living...  
**Em F Dm Em F G**  
 Baby, I was a- fraid before but I'm not a- fraid any- more...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

**Bm G A D**  
**F G F G**  
 In this world we're just beginning... To understand the miracle of living...  
**Em F Dm Em F G**  
 Baby, I was a- fraid before but I'm not a- fraid any- more...

## Break:

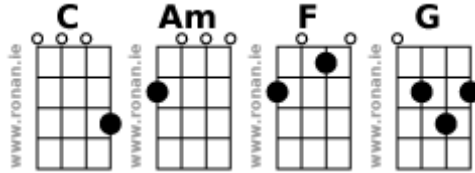
**Bm G A Bm D G A Bm**  
 Ooh, baby, do you know what that's worth? Ooh, Heaven is a place on Earth...  
**Bm G A Bm D G A Bm**  
 They say in Heaven love comes first... We'll make Heaven a place on Earth...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro: [Repeat as needed]

**D G A Bm**  
 Ooh, Heaven is a place on Earth...

# Ben E King - Stand by Me (C)



## Intro:

When the **C** night has come **Am** and the land is dark and the **F** moon is the **G** only light we'll **C** see  
 No I **C** won't be afraid, no I **Am** won't be afraid just as **F** long as you **G** stand... stand by **C** me...

## Verse 1:

When the **C** night has come **Am** and the land is dark and the **F** moon is the **G** only light we'll **C** see  
 No I **C** won't be afraid, no I **Am** won't be afraid just as **F** long as you **G** stand... stand by **C** me...

## Chorus:

So **C\*** darling, darling **C** stand by me... Darling, won't you **Am** stand by me  
 Won't you **F** stand... **G** stand by me... **C** stand by me...

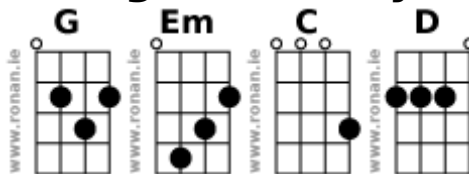
## Verse 2:

If the **C** sky that we look upon **Am** should tumble and fall  
 Or the **F** mountain should **G** crumble to the **C** sea...  
 I won't **C** cry... I won't cry... No I **Am** won't shed a tear just as **F** long as you **G** stand... stand by **C** me

## Final Chorus:

So **C\*** darling, darling **C** stand by me... Darling, won't you **Am** stand by me  
 Won't you **F** stand... **G** stand by me... **C** stand by me...  
 When- **G** ever you're in trouble won't you **C** stand by me... Darling, won't you **Am** stand by me  
 Won't you **F** stand... **G** stand by me... **C** stand by me...

# Ben E King - Stand by Me (G)



## Intro:

When the **G** night has come **Em** and the land is dark and the **C** moon is the **D** only light we'll **G** see  
 No I **G** won't be afraid, no I **Em** won't be afraid just as **C** long as you **D** stand... stand by **G** me...

## Verse 1:

When the **G** night has come **Em** and the land is dark and the **C** moon is the **D** only light we'll **G** see  
 No I **G** won't be afraid, no I **Em** won't be afraid just as **C** long as you **D** stand... stand by **G** me...

## Chorus:

So **G\*** darling, darling **G** stand by me... Darling, won't you **Em** stand by me  
 Won't you **C** stand... **D** stand by me... **G** stand by me...

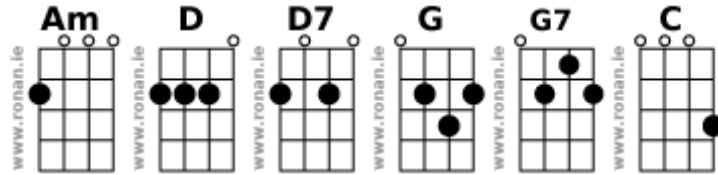
## Verse 2:

If the **G** sky that we look upon **Em** should tumble and fall  
 Or the **C** mountain should **D** crumble to the **G** sea...  
 I won't **G** cry... I won't cry... No I **Em** won't shed a tear just as **C** long as you **D** stand... stand by **G** me

## Final Chorus:

So **G\*** darling, darling **G** stand by me... Darling, won't you **Em** stand by me  
 Won't you **C** stand... **D** stand by me... **G** stand by me...  
 When- **D** ever you're in trouble won't you **G** stand by me... Darling, won't you **Em** stand by me  
 Won't you **C** stand... **D** stand by me... **G** stand by me...

# Ben Sands - A Hug (G)



## Intro:

**Am** **D** **D7** **G** **D**  
 As she buttered our toast and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother did say.

## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **G** **G** **G7** **C**  
 I re- member I wasn't much older, four or maybe five at the most,  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And going to school morning were colder, there was no such thing as a Bus.  
**G** **D** **G** **G** **G7** **C**  
 Our mother would search for our school bags and combing our hair the wrong way,  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G** **D**  
 As she buttered our toast and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother did say.

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **G** **G** **G7** **C**  
 We all need a hug in the morning, and one at the end of the day.  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And many as possible squeezed in between to keep all life's troubles at bay.  
**G** **D** **G** **G** **G7** **C**  
 No matter where ever you ramble, your problems be great or be small.  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G**  
 It is my believe that for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.

## Break:

**Am** **D** **D7** **G** **D**  
 As she buttered our toast and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother did say.

## Verse 2:

**G** **D** **G** **G** **G7** **C**  
 I met an old exile in Boston, he longed to go back home one day.  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G**  
 But he thought no one there would be caring, for he'd been so long a way.  
**G** **D** **G** **G** **G7** **C**  
 To stop the tear drop in his coffee, he gave his old whiskers a tug.  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And I knew that he'd give all he needed to live, for a big welcome home again hug.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [See Box]

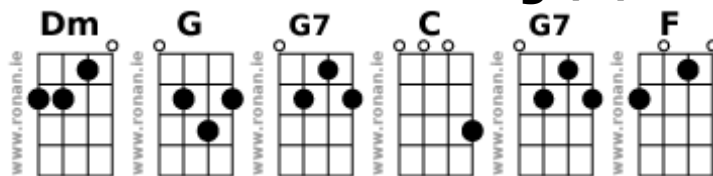
## Verse 3:

**G** **D** **G** **G7** **C**  
 A letter can bring consolation, a phone call can brighten the night.  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G**  
 In the midst of great aggra- vation, they can put at least some things to right.  
**G** **D** **G** **G7** **C**  
 When your heart feels like it's breaking, and your life's slipping down past the plug.  
**Am** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And you feel like a ghost, the thing you want most is someone to give you a hug.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [See Box] [End with G\*]

# Ben Sands - A Hug (C)



## Intro:

**Dm** **G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 As she buttered our toast and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother did say.

## Verse 1:

**C** **G** **C** **C** **C7** **F**  
 I re- member I wasn't much older, four or maybe five at the most,  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C**  
 And going to school morning were colder, there was no such thing as a Bus.  
**C** **G** **C** **C** **C7** **F**  
 Our mother would search for our school bags and combing our hair the wrong way,  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 As she buttered our toast and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother did say.

## Chorus:

**C** **G** **C** **C** **C7** **F**  
 We all need a hug in the morning, and one at the end of the day.  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C**  
 And many as possible squeezed in between to keep all life's troubles at bay.  
**C** **G** **C** **C** **C7** **F**  
 No matter where ever you ramble, your problems be great or be small.  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C**  
 It is my believe that for instant relief, a hug is the best cure of all.

## Break:

**Dm** **G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 As she buttered our toast and buttoned our coats, here's what my mother did say.

## Verse 2:

**C** **G** **C** **C** **C7** **F**  
 I met an old exile in Boston, he longed to go back home one day.  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C**  
 But he thought no one there would be caring, for he'd been so long a way.  
**C** **G** **C** **C** **C7** **F**  
 To stop the tear drop in his coffee, he gave his old whiskers a tug.  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C**  
 And I knew that he'd give all he needed to live, for a big welcome home again hug.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [See Box]

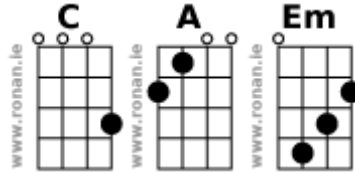
## Verse 3:

**C** **G** **C** **C7** **F**  
 A letter can bring consolation, a phone call can brighten the night.  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C**  
 In the midst of great aggra- vation, they can put at least some things to right.  
**C** **G** **C** **C7** **F**  
 When your heart feels like it's breaking, and your life's slipping down past the plug.  
**Dm** **G** **G7** **C**  
 And you feel like a ghost, the thing you want most is someone to give you a hug.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [See Box] [End with C\*]

# Beyoncé Knowles - Crazy in Love (Abridged)



## Intro:

**C**   **A**   **C**   **A**   **C**   **A**

**Em\***

Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh no no

**Em\***

Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh no no

**C**

**A**

## Verse 1:

**Em**

I look and stare so deep in your eyes... I touch on you more and more every time...

**Em**

When you leave I'm begging you not to go... Call your name two or three times in a row...

**Em**

Such a funny thing for me to try to explain... How I'm feeling and my pride is the one to blame.

**Em**

'Cos I know I don't understand... Just how your love can do what no one else can...

## Chorus:

|            |  |            |   |
|------------|--|------------|---|
| <b>C</b>   | Got me looking so crazy right now... Your          | <b>A</b>   | love's got me looking so crazy right now... |
| <b>C</b>   | Got me looking so crazy right now... Your          | <b>A</b>   | touch got me looking so crazy right now...  |
| <b>C</b>   | Got me hoping you'll page me right now... Your     | <b>A</b>   | kiss got me you'll save me right now...     |
| <b>C</b>   | Looking so crazy your love's got me looking got me | <b>A</b>   | looking so crazy in love...                 |
| <b>Em*</b> | Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh no no                      | <b>Em*</b> | Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh no no               |
| <b>Em*</b> | Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh no no                      | <b>Em*</b> | Uh oh, uh oh, uh oh, oh no no               |

## Verse 2:

**Em**

When I talk to my friends so quietly... Who he think he is? Look at what you did to me...

**Em**

Tennis shoes, don't even need to buy a new dress, if you ain't there ain't nobody to impress...

**Em**

The way that you know what I thought I knew... It's the beat my heart skips when I'm with you...

**Em**

'Cos I still don't understand... Just how your love can do what no one else can...

## Chorus: [See Box]

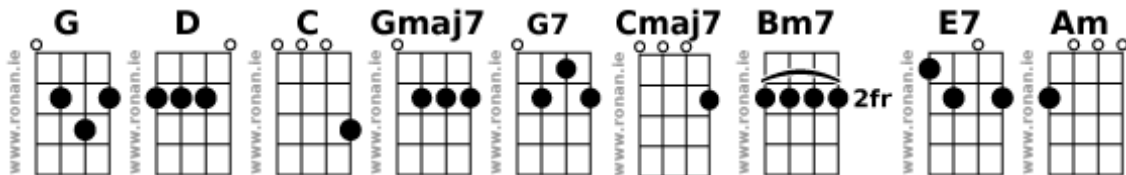
## Bridge:

|            |                    |            |   |
|------------|--------------------|------------|---|
| <b>C</b>   | Got me looking, so | <b>A</b>   | crazy, my baby... I'm not myself, lately I'm foolish, I don't do this...                |
| <b>C</b>   | I've been          | <b>A</b>   | playing myself, baby, I don't care...   |
| <b>Em*</b> | 'Cos your          | <b>Em*</b> | love's got the best of me, and baby, you're making a fool of me...                      |
| <b>Em*</b> | You got me         | <b>Em*</b> | sprung and I don't care who sees... 'cos baby, you got me, you got me, so crazy baby... |

## Chorus: [See Box]



# B J Thomas - Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (D)



## Intro:

D A G A

## Verse 1:

D Raindrops keep fallin' on my Dmaj7 head and D7 just like the guy whose feet are Gmaj7 Em7 too big for his bed...  
 E7 Nothin' seems to Bm7 fit... E7 those Am raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'  
 C\* So I D\* just

## Verse 2:

G Did me some talkin' to the Gmaj7 sun and G7 I said I didn't like the Cmaj7 Bm7 way he'd got things done...  
 E7 Sleepin' on the Bm7 job E7 those Am raindrops keep fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'  
 C\* But there's D\* one

## Chorus:

G Thing... I Gmaj7 know... The C blues they sent to D meet me won't de- Bm7 feat me...  
 Bm7 It won't be long 'til E7 happiness steps Am up to greet me C\* \* \* D\* C\* \* \* D\*

## Verse 4:

G Raindrops keep fallin' on my Gmaj7 head but G7 that doesn't mean my eyes will Cmaj7 Bm7 soon be turning Bm7 red  
 E7 Cryin's not for Bm7 me E7 Am I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
 C\* Be- D\* cause I'm G free... Gmaj7 Am Nothin's D worryin' G me

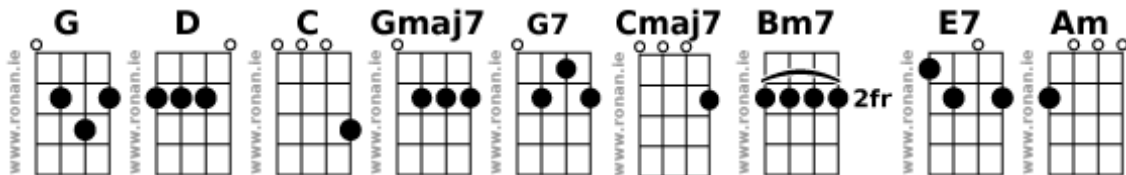
## Chorus: [Sing "doo" for words struck out]

G Thing... I Gmaj7 know... The C blues they sent to D meet me won't de- Bm7 feat me...  
 Bm7 It won't be long 'til E7 happiness steps Am up to greet me C\* \* \* D\* C\* \* \* D\*

## Verse 5:

G Raindrops keep fallin' on my Gmaj7 head but G7 that doesn't mean my eyes will Cmaj7 Bm7 soon be turning Bm7 red  
 E7 Cryin's not for Bm7 me E7 Am I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
 C\* Be- D\* cause I'm G free... Gmaj7 Am Nothin's D\* worryin' G\* me

# B J Thomas - Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (G)



## Intro:

G D C D

## Verse 1:

G Raindrops keep fallin' on my Gmaj7 head and G7 just like the guy whose feet are Cmaj7 too big for his Bm7 bed...  
 E7 Nothin' seems to Bm7 fit... E7 those Am raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'  
 C\* So I D\* just

## Verse 2:

G Did me some talkin' to the Gmaj7 sun and G7 I said I didn't like the Cmaj7 way he'd got things Bm7 done...  
 E7 Sleepin' on the Bm7 job E7 those Am raindrops keep fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'  
 C\* But there's D\* one

## Chorus:

G Thing... I Gmaj7 know... The C blues they sent to D meet me won't de- Bm7 feat me...  
 Bm7 It won't be long 'til E7 happiness steps Am up to greet me C\* \* \* D\* C\* \* \* D\*

## Verse 4:

G Raindrops keep fallin' on my Gmaj7 head but G7 that doesn't mean my eyes will Cmaj7 soon be turning Bm7 red  
 E7 Cryin's not for Bm7 me E7 Am I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
 C\* Be- D\* cause I'm G free... Gmaj7 Am Nothin's D worryin' G me

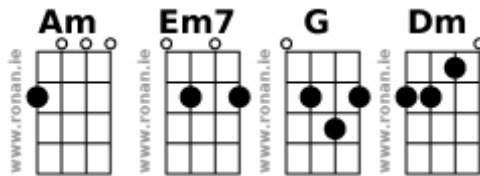
## Chorus: [Sing "doo" for words struck out]

G Thing... I Gmaj7 know... The C blues they sent to D meet me won't de- Bm7 feat me...  
 Bm7 It won't be long 'til E7 happiness steps Am up to greet me C\* \* \* D\* C\* \* \* D\*

## Verse 5:

G Raindrops keep fallin' on my Gmaj7 head but G7 that doesn't mean my eyes will Cmaj7 soon be turning Bm7 red  
 E7 Cryin's not for Bm7 me E7 Am I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
 C\* Be- D\* cause I'm G free... Gmaj7 Am Nothin's D\* worryin' G\* me

# Bill Withers - Ain't No Sunshine



## Intro:

**Am Em7\* G\* Am**  
**Am Em7\* G\***

## Verse 1:

|                         |                                 |                   |                                |
|-------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------|--------------------------------|
| <b>Am</b>               | Ain't no sunshine when she's    | <b>Am Em7* G*</b> | gone...                        |
| <b>Am</b>               | It's not warm when she's a- way | <b>Em7* G*</b>    |                                |
| <b>Am</b>               | Ain't no sunshine when she's    | <b>Em7</b>        | gone and she's always gone too |
|                         | <b>Am Em7* G*</b>               | <b>Am*</b>        | <b>Dm</b> long                 |
| Anytime she goes a- way |                                 |                   |                                |

## Verse 2:

|                         |                              |                   |                                   |
|-------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <b>(Am*)</b>            | Wonder this time where she's | <b>Am Em7* G*</b> | gone                              |
| <b>Am</b>               | Wonder if she's gone to      | <b>Em7* G*</b>    |                                   |
| <b>Am</b>               | Ain't no sunshine when she's | <b>Em7</b>        | gone and this house just ain't no |
|                         | <b>Am Em7* G*</b>            |                   | <b>Dm</b> home                    |
| Anytime she goes a- way |                              |                   |                                   |

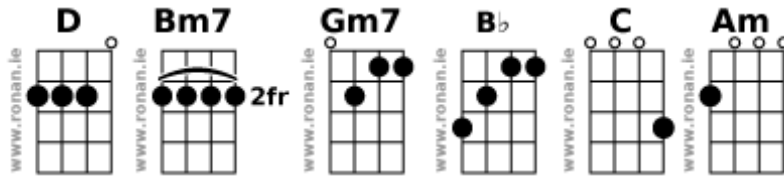
## Bridge:

|   |                                  |                       |                                  |
|---|----------------------------------|-----------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>Am*</b>                                  | I know I know I know I know I    | <b>Am*</b>            | know I know I know I know I know |
|   | <b>Am*</b>                       | <b>Em7*</b>           |                                  |
| I   | know I know I know I know I know | I gotta               | leave the young thing a-         |
|   |                                  | <b>Am Em7* G* Am*</b> | <b>Dm</b> lone                   |
| But there ain't no sunshine when she's gone |                                  |                       |                                  |

## Verse 3:

|                         |                              |                         |                                   |
|-------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <b>(Am*)</b>            | Ain't no sunshine when she's | <b>Am Em7* G*</b>       | gone...                           |
| <b>Am</b>               | Only darkness every-         | <b>Em7* G*</b>          |                                   |
| <b>Am</b>               | Ain't no sunshine when she's | <b>Em7</b>              | gone and this house just ain't no |
|                         | <b>Am Em7* G*</b>            | <b>Am</b>               | <b>Dm</b> home                    |
| Anytime she goes a- way |                              |                         | <b>Em7* G*</b>                    |
|                         | <b>Am Em7* G*</b>            | Anytime she goes a- way |                                   |
| Anytime she goes a- way |                              | <b>Am Am*</b>           |                                   |
|                         |                              | Anytime she goes a- way |                                   |

# Bill Withers - Lovely Day



## Intro:

**D** **Bm7** **Gm7** **B<sub>b</sub>\*** \* **C\*** \*

## Verse 1:

|          |                       |            |                  |            |                                 |                                     |
|----------|-----------------------|------------|------------------|------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>D</b> | When I wake up in the | <b>Bm7</b> | morning, love... | <b>Gm7</b> | And the sun it hurts my eyes... | <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> * <b>C*</b> * |
| <b>D</b> | And something without | <b>Bm7</b> | warning, love... | <b>Gm7</b> | Weighs heavy on my mind...      | <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> * <b>C*</b> * |

## Chorus:

|                             |                     |                                  |                          |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Gm7</b>                  | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b>                       | <b>Am7</b>               |
| Then I look at you...       | And the world seems | alright with me...               |                          |
| <b>Gm7</b>                  | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b>                       | <b>Am7</b> * * * * *     |
| Just one look at you...     | And I know its      | gonna be...                      |                          |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>Bm7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b> <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> | * <b>C*</b> * <b>(D)</b> |
| A lovely day___             |                     |                                  | (A Love- ly day___)      |
| (Lovely day, lovely day...) |                     |                                  |                          |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>Bm7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b> <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> | * <b>C*</b> *            |
| A lovely day___             |                     |                                  |                          |
| (Lovely day, lovely day...) |                     |                                  |                          |

## Verse 2:

|          |                           |            |                |            |                                 |                                     |
|----------|---------------------------|------------|----------------|------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>D</b> | When the day that lies a- | <b>Bm7</b> | head of me...  | <b>Gm7</b> | Seems impossible to face...     | <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> * <b>C*</b> * |
| <b>D</b> | When someone else in-     | <b>Bm7</b> | stead of me... | <b>Gm7</b> | Always seems to know the way... | <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> * <b>C*</b> * |

## Chorus:

|                             |                     |                                  |                          |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Gm7</b>                  | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b>                       | <b>Am7</b>               |
| Then I look at you...       | And the world seems | alright with me...               |                          |
| <b>Gm7</b>                  | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b>                       | <b>Am7</b> * * * * *     |
| Just one look at you...     | And I know its      | gonna be...                      |                          |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>Bm7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b> <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> | * <b>C*</b> * <b>(D)</b> |
| A lovely day___             |                     |                                  | (A Love- ly day___)      |
| (Lovely day, lovely day...) |                     |                                  |                          |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>Bm7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b> <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> | * <b>C*</b> *            |
| A lovely day___             |                     |                                  |                          |
| (Lovely day, lovely day...) |                     |                                  |                          |

## Verse 3:

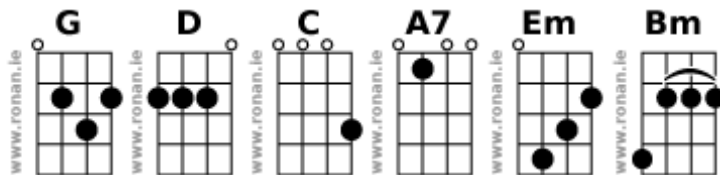
|          |                           |            |                |            |                                 |                                     |
|----------|---------------------------|------------|----------------|------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>D</b> | When the day that lies a- | <b>Bm7</b> | head of me...  | <b>Gm7</b> | Seems impossible to face...     | <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> * <b>C*</b> * |
| <b>D</b> | When someone else in-     | <b>Bm7</b> | stead of me... | <b>Gm7</b> | Always seems to know the way... | <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> * <b>C*</b> * |

## Chorus:

|                             |                     |                                  |                          |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Gm7</b>                  | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b>                       | <b>Am7</b>               |
| Then I look at you...       | And the world seems | alright with me...               |                          |
| <b>Gm7</b>                  | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b>                       | <b>Am7</b> * * * * *     |
| Just one look at you...     | And I know its      | gonna be...                      |                          |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>Bm7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b> <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> | * <b>C*</b> * <b>(D)</b> |
| A lovely day___             |                     |                                  | (A Love- ly day___)      |
| (Lovely day, lovely day...) |                     |                                  |                          |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>Bm7</b>          | <b>Gm7</b> <b>B<sub>b</sub>*</b> | * <b>C*</b> * <b>D*</b>  |
| A lovely day___             |                     |                                  |                          |
| (Lovely day, lovely day...) |                     |                                  |                          |



# Billy Joel - Piano Man



## Verse 1:

It's **G** nine o' **D** clock on a **C** Saturday **G** The **C** regular **G** crowd shuffles **A7** in... **D**  
There's an **G** old man **D** sitting **C** next to me **G** making **C** love to his **D** tonic and **G** gin **D**

## Break:

There's an **G** old man **D** sitting **C** next to me **G** making **C** love to his **D** tonic and **G** gin **D**

## Verse 2:

He says, **G** "Son can you **D** play me a **C** memory **G** I'm **C** not really **G** sure how it **A7** goes... **D**  
But it's **G** sad and it's **D** sweet and I **C** knew it com- **G** plete **D**  
when **C** I wore a **D** younger man's **G** clothes"

## Break:

**Em** La, la-la, di-di- **A7** da-da... **Em** La-la-la di-di **A7** da, da **D** C **Bm** **D** dum...

## Chorus:

**G** Sing us a **D** song, you're the **C** piano man **G** **C** Sing us a **G** song to- **A7** night... **D**  
Well, we're **G** all in the **D** mood for a **C** melody and **G** you've got us **C** feeling all **D** right... **D**

## Break:

There's an **G** old man **D** sitting **C** next to me **G** making **C** love to his **D** tonic and **G** gin **D**

## Verse 3:

Now **G** John at the **D** bar is a **C** friend of mine **G** He **C** gets me my **G** drinks for **A7** free **D**  
And he's **G** quick with a **D** joke or to **C** light up your **G** smoke **D**  
but there's **C** someplace that **D** he'd rather **G** be **D**  
He says **G** "Bill, I be- **D** lieve this is **C** killing me" **G** as the **C** smile ran a- **G** way from his **A7** face **D**  
"Well I'm **G** sure that I **D** could be a **C** movie star **G** If **C** I could get **D** out of this **G** place" **D**

## Break:

**Em** La, la-la, di-di- **A7** da-da... **Em** La-la-la di-di **A7** da, da **D** C **Bm** **D** dum...

## Verse 6:

Now **G** Paul is a **D** real estate **C** novelist... **G** Who **C** never had time **G** for a **A7** wife... **D**  
And he's **G** talking with **D** Davey who's **C** still in the **G** Navy and **C** probably **D** will be for **G** life... **D**

## Break:

There's an **G** old man **D** sitting **C** next to me **G** making **C** love to his **D** tonic and **G** gin **D**

[Continued on next page]

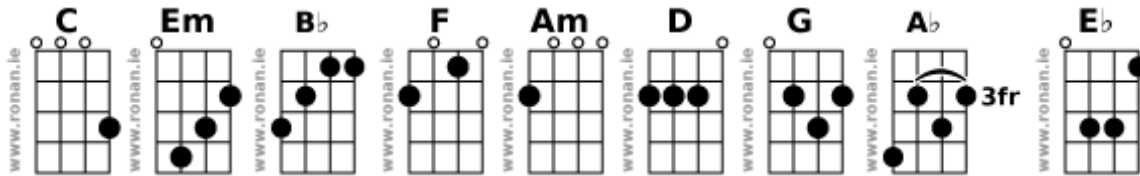
**Chorus:**

**G** **D** **C** **G** **C** **G** **A7** **D**  
Sing us a song, you're the piano man Sing us a song to- night...  
**G** **D** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G** **D**  
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody and you've got us feeling all right...

**Outro:**

**G** **D** **C** **G** **C** **D** **G\***  
~~There's an old man sitting next to me making love to his tonic and gin~~

# Billy Joel - Still Rock and Roll To Me



## Verse 1:

**C** What's the matter with the **Em** clothes I'm wearing? Can't you **Bb** tell that your tie's too **F** wide?  
**C** Maybe I should buy some **Em** old tab collars? Welcome **Bb** back to the age of **F** jive...  
**Em** Where have you been hidin' out **Am** lately, honey?  
**Em** You can't dress trashy till you **D** spend a lot of **G** money...  
**C** Everybody **Em** talking 'bout the **Bb** new sound, **F** funny, but it's **Am** still rock and **G** roll to **C** me...

## Verse 2:

**C** What's the matter with the **Em** car I'm driving? Can't you **Bb** tell that it's out of **F** style?  
**C** Should I get a set of **Em** white wall tyres? Are you **Bb** gonna cruise the miracle **F** mile?  
**Em** Nowadays you can't be **Am** too sentimental,  
**Em** your best bet's a true, baby, **D** blue Conti- **G** nental.  
**C** Hot funk, **Em** cool punk **Bb** even if it's **F** old junk, it's **Am** still rock and **G** roll to **C** me...

## Bridge:

**G** Oh, it doesn't matter what they **F** say in the papers, 'cos it's **Em** always been the same old **A** scene....  
**G** There's a new band in town but you **F** can't get the sound  
**Em** from a story in a maga- **Ab** zine, **Eb** aimed at your average **F** teen... **G\***

## Verse 3:

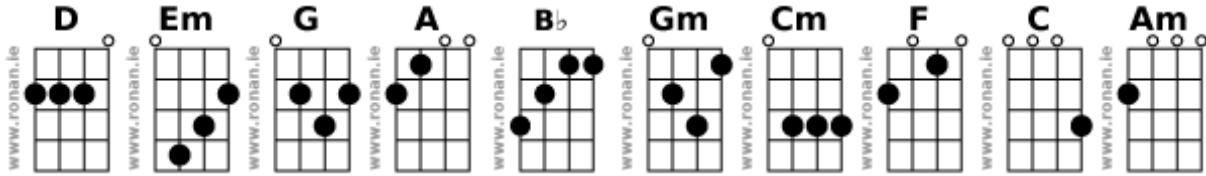
**C** How about a pair of **Em** pink sidewinders and a **Bb** bright orange pair of pants? **F**  
**C** Well, you could really be a **Em** Beau Brummel, baby, if you just give it half a **Bb** chance... **F**  
**Em** Don't waste your money on a **Am** new set of speakers...  
**Em** You get more mileage from a **D** cheap pair of **G** sneakers...  
**C** Next phase, **Em** new wave, **Bb** dance craze, **F** anyways, it's **Am** still rock and **G** roll to **C** me...

## Solo: [Play chords from Bridge]

## Verse 4:

**C** What's the matter with the **Em** crowd I'm seeing? Don't you **Bb** know that they're out of **F** touch?  
**C** Should I try to be a **Em** straight A student? If you **Bb** are, then you think too **F** much...  
**Em** Don't you know about the **Am** new fashion, honey?  
**Em** all you need are looks and a **D** whole lot a **G** money.  
**C** Next phase, **Em** new wave, **Bb** dance craze, **F** anyways, it's **Am** still rock and **G** roll to **C** me...  
**C** Next phase, **Em** new wave, **Bb** dance craze, **F** anyways, it's **Am** still rock and **G** roll to **C\*** me...

# Billy Joel - Uptown Girl



## Intro:

**D** **Em** **D**  
Uptown girl, she's been living in her uptown world...  
**G** **A** **D**  
I bet she never had a back street guy



## Verse 1:

**D** **Em** **D**  
Uptown girl, she's been living in her uptown world...  
**G** **A** **D**  
I bet she never had a back street guy...  
**Em** **D** **G** **A**  
I bet her mama never told her why... I'm gonna try for an  
**D** **Em** **D**  
Uptown girl, she's been living in her white bread world  
**G** **A** **D**  
As long as anyone with hot blood can  
**Em** **D** **G** **A**  
And now she's looking for a downtown man that's what I am

## Chorus 1:

**Bb** **Gm** **Cm** **F**  
And when she knows what she wants from her time...  
**Bb** **Gm** **Cm** **F**  
And when she wakes up and makes up her mind...  
**G** **Em** **C** **A** **D**  
She'll see I'm not so tough just because I'm in love with an uptown girl

## Verse 2:

**(D)** **Em** **D**  
(Uptown girl) You know I've seen her in her uptown world  
**G** **A** **D**  
She's getting tired of her high-class toys  
**Em** **D** **G** **A**  
And all her presents from her uptown boys she's got a choice...

## Break:

**F** **G** **F** **Em** **Am** **G**  
Woah-oh-oh-oh- OH-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh- oh-oh  
**F** **G** **F** **Em** **Am** **G**  
Woah-oh-oh-oh- OH-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh- oh-oh

## Verse 3:

**D** **Em** **D**  
Uptown girl, you know I can't afford to buy her pearls  
**G** **A** **D**  
But maybe someday when my ship comes in  
**Em** **D** **G** **A**  
She'll understand what kind of guy I've been and then I'll win...

## Chorus 2:

**Bb** **Gm** **Cm** **F**  
And when she's walking, she's looking so fine...  
**Bb** **Gm** **Cm** **F**  
And when she's talking, she'll say that she's mine...  
**G** **Em** **C** **A** **D**  
She'll see I'm not so tough just because I'm in love with an uptown girl

[Continued on next page]



**Verse 2:**

**(D)** **Em** **D**  
(Uptown girl) You know I've seen her in her uptown world

**G** **A** **D**  
She's getting tired of her high-class toys

**Em** **D** **G** **A**  
And all her presents from her uptown boys she's got a choice...

**Break:**

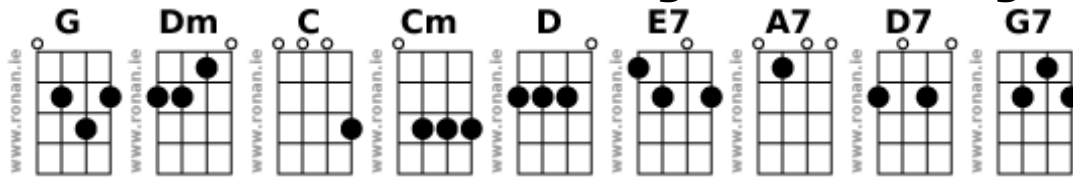
**F** **G** **F** **Em** **Am** **G**  
Woah-oh-oh-oh- OH-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh- oh-oh

**F** **G** **F** **Em** **Am** **G**  
Woah-oh-oh-oh- OH-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh-oh- oh-oh- oh-oh

**Last verse:** **[Repeat as needed]**

**D** **Em** **D** **G** **A** **D**  
Uptown girl, she's my uptown girl... You know I'm in love with an uptown girl

# Billy Rose and Lee David - Tonight You Belong To Me



## Intro:

**G** (↓↑↓↑\*) **G** (↓↑↓↑\*)

## Verse 1:

|          |                 |             |            |               |               |                |
|----------|-----------------|-------------|------------|---------------|---------------|----------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>C</b>    | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b>      | <b>(Intro)</b> |
| I        | know you be-    | long to     | somebody   | new but to-   | night you be- | long to me...  |
| <b>G</b> | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>C</b>    | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b>      | <b>(Intro)</b> |
| Al-      | though we're a- | part you're | part of my | heart and to- | night you be- | long to me...  |

## Mid-section:

|           |             |            |               |           |              |              |            |
|-----------|-------------|------------|---------------|-----------|--------------|--------------|------------|
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Cm</b>   | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>Cm</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>E7</b>    | <b>A7</b>    | <b>D7*</b> |
| Way       | down by the | stream how | sweet it will | seem once | more just to | dream in the | moonlight  |

## Verse 2:

|            |               |                |             |
|------------|---------------|----------------|-------------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Dm</b>     | <b>C</b>       | <b>Cm</b>   |
| My honey I | know with the | dawn that      | you will be |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>      | <b>(Intro)</b> | <b>Cm</b>   |
| But to-    | night you be- | long to        | me          |

## Mid-section:

|           |             |            |               |           |              |              |            |
|-----------|-------------|------------|---------------|-----------|--------------|--------------|------------|
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Cm</b>   | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>Cm</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>E7</b>    | <b>A7</b>    | <b>D7*</b> |
| Way       | down by the | stream how | sweet it will | seem once | more just to | dream in the | moonlight  |

## Instrumental:

|            |               |                |             |
|------------|---------------|----------------|-------------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Dm</b>     | <b>C</b>       | <b>Cm</b>   |
| My honey I | know with the | dawn that      | you will be |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>      | <b>(Intro)</b> | <b>Cm</b>   |
| But to-    | night you be- | long to        | me          |

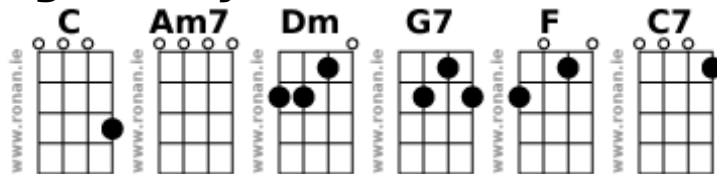
## Mid-section:

|           |             |            |               |           |              |              |            |
|-----------|-------------|------------|---------------|-----------|--------------|--------------|------------|
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Cm</b>   | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>Cm</b>     | <b>G</b>  | <b>E7</b>    | <b>A7</b>    | <b>D7*</b> |
| Way       | down by the | stream how | sweet it will | seem once | more just to | dream in the | moonlight  |

## Verse 2:

|            |               |           |                              |            |
|------------|---------------|-----------|------------------------------|------------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Dm</b>     | <b>C</b>  | <b>Cm</b>                    |            |
| My honey I | know with the | dawn that | you will be                  | gone       |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>      | <b>G*</b> | <b>D*</b>                    | <b>G7*</b> |
| But to-    | night you be- | long to   | me... Just to little old me! |            |

# Bing Crosby - White Christmas (C)



## Verse 1:

|           |               |                     |           |               |                     |          |
|-----------|---------------|---------------------|-----------|---------------|---------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>  | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>      | <b>G7</b>           | <b>C</b> |
| I'm       | dreaming of a | White               | Christmas | Just like the | ones I used to know |          |
| Where the | tree tops     | glisten and         | children  | listen        |                     |          |
| to        | hear          | sleigh-bells in the | snow      |               |                     |          |

## Verse 2:

|          |               |           |           |            |                  |          |
|----------|---------------|-----------|-----------|------------|------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>   | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b> |
| I'm      | dreaming of a | White     | Christmas | with every | Christmas card I | write    |
| May your | days be       | merry and | bright    |            |                  |          |
| and may  | all           | your      | Christma- | ses be     | white            |          |

## Verse 1:

|           |               |                     |           |               |                     |          |
|-----------|---------------|---------------------|-----------|---------------|---------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>  | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>      | <b>G7</b>           | <b>C</b> |
| I'm       | dreaming of a | White               | Christmas | Just like the | ones I used to know |          |
| Where the | tree tops     | glisten and         | children  | listen        |                     |          |
| to        | hear          | sleigh-bells in the | snow      |               |                     |          |

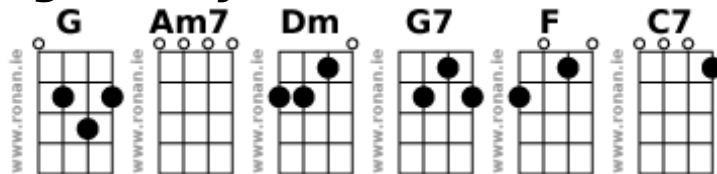
## Verse 2:

|          |               |           |           |            |                  |          |
|----------|---------------|-----------|-----------|------------|------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>   | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b> |
| I'm      | dreaming of a | White     | Christmas | with every | Christmas card I | write    |
| May your | days be       | merry and | bright    |            |                  |          |
| and may  | all           | your      | Christma- | ses be     | white            |          |

## Outro:

|           |             |           |            |              |
|-----------|-------------|-----------|------------|--------------|
| <b>C*</b> | <b>Am7*</b> | <b>F*</b> | <b>G7*</b> | <b>C*</b>    |
| and may   | all         | your      | Christma-  | ses be white |

# Bing Crosby - White Christmas (G)



## Verse 1:

|           |               |                     |           |               |                     |          |
|-----------|---------------|---------------------|-----------|---------------|---------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>  | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>      | <b>G7</b>           | <b>C</b> |
| I'm       | dreaming of a | White               | Christmas | Just like the | ones I used to know |          |
| Where the | tree tops     | glisten and         | children  | listen        |                     |          |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b>      | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>G7</b> |               |                     |          |
| to        | hear          | sleigh-bells in the | snow      |               |                     |          |

## Verse 2:

|          |               |           |           |            |                  |          |
|----------|---------------|-----------|-----------|------------|------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>   | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b> |
| I'm      | dreaming of a | White     | Christmas | with every | Christmas card I | write    |
| May your | days be       | merry and | bright    |            |                  |          |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>F</b>  | <b>G7</b> | <b>C</b>   |                  |          |
| and may  | all           | your      | Christma- | ses be     | white            |          |

## Verse 1:

|           |               |                     |           |               |                     |          |
|-----------|---------------|---------------------|-----------|---------------|---------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>  | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>      | <b>G7</b>           | <b>C</b> |
| I'm       | dreaming of a | White               | Christmas | Just like the | ones I used to know |          |
| Where the | tree tops     | glisten and         | children  | listen        |                     |          |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b>      | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>G7</b> |               |                     |          |
| to        | hear          | sleigh-bells in the | snow      |               |                     |          |

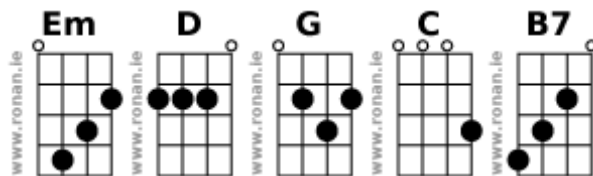
## Verse 2:

|          |               |           |           |            |                  |          |
|----------|---------------|-----------|-----------|------------|------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G7</b> | <b>F</b>   | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b> |
| I'm      | dreaming of a | White     | Christmas | with every | Christmas card I | write    |
| May your | days be       | merry and | bright    |            |                  |          |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>F</b>  | <b>G7</b> | <b>C</b>   |                  |          |
| and may  | all           | your      | Christma- | ses be     | white            |          |

## Outro:

|           |             |           |            |              |
|-----------|-------------|-----------|------------|--------------|
| <b>C*</b> | <b>Am7*</b> | <b>F*</b> | <b>G7*</b> | <b>C*</b>    |
| and may   | all         | your      | Christma-  | ses be white |

# Black Sabbath - N.I.B. \*new\*



## Intro:

|           |           |          |           |          |          |           |           |          |           |          |
|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | OH YEAH! |
| Some      | peo-      | ple      | say       | my       | love     | ca-       | nnot      | be       | true      |          |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |          |
| Please    | be-       | lieve    | me,       | my       | love,    | and       | I'll      | show     | you       |          |

## Verse 1:

|           |           |          |           |          |          |           |           |          |           |  |
|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|--|
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |  |
| Some      | peo-      | ple      | say       | my       | love     | ca-       | nnot      | be       | true      |  |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |  |
| Please    | be-       | lieve    | me,       | my       | love,    | and       | I'll      | show     | you       |  |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |  |
| I         | will      | give     | you       | those    | things   | you       | thought   | un-      | real      |  |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |  |
| The       | sun,      | the      | moon,     | the      | stars    | all       | bear      | my       | seal      |  |

## Break 1:

|          |          |          |           |
|----------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>E</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>B7</b> |
| Your     | love     | for      | me        |
| has      | just     | got      | to        |
| be       | real     |          |           |

## Break 2: [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

|           |           |          |           |          |          |           |           |          |           |
|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Fo-       | llow      | me       | now       | and      | you      | will      | not       | re-      | gret...   |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Lea-      | ving      | the      | life      | you      | led      | be-       | fore      | we       | met       |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| You       | are       | the      | first     | to       | have     | this      | love      | of       | mine      |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| For-      | e-        | ver      | with      | me       | 'til     | the       | end       | of       | time      |

## Chorus:

|          |           |          |           |
|----------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>E</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>B7</b> |
| Your     | love      | for      | me        |
| has      | just      | got      | to        |
| be       | real      |          |           |
| <b>E</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>B7</b> |
| Before   | you       | know     | the       |
| way      | I'm       | going    | to        |
| feel     |           |          |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>B7</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>B7</b> |
| I'm      | going     | to       | feel...   |
|          |           |          |           |

## Break 2: [See Intro]

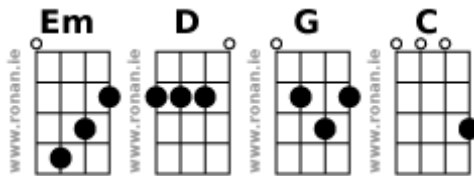
## Verse 3:

|           |           |          |           |          |          |           |           |          |           |
|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Now       | I         | have     | you       | with     | me,      | un-       | der       | my       | power     |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Our       | love      | grows    | stron-    | ger      | now      | with      | e-        | very     | hour      |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Look      | in-       | to       | my        | eyes,    | you'll   | see       | who       | I        | am        |
| <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| My        | name      | is       | Lu-       | ci-      | fer,     | please    | take      | my       | hand      |

## [Repeat everything from Break 1]

## Outro: [See Intro]

# Black Sabbath - Paranoid \*new\*



**Intro:**  
**Em**

**Verse 1:**

|                                 |                  |          |          |           |
|---------------------------------|------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                       | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Finished with my woman 'cos she | couldn't help me | with     | my       | mind      |
| <b>Em</b>                       | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| People think I'm insane because | I am frowning    | all      | the      | time      |

|                        |
|------------------------|
| <b>Break 1:</b>        |
| <b>Em   C   D   Em</b> |

**Verse 2:**

|                                    |                   |          |          |           |
|------------------------------------|-------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                          | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| All day long I think of things but | nothing seems to  | sa-      | tis-     | fy...     |
| <b>Em</b>                          | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Think I'll lose my mind if I don't | find something to | pa-      | ci-      | fy...     |

**Bridge:**

|                 |           |           |          |
|-----------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>Em</b>       | <b>D</b>  | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> |
| Can you help me | occupy my | brain? Oh | yeah...  |

**Break 2:**

|                                    |                   |          |          |           |
|------------------------------------|-------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                          | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| All day long I think of things but | nothing seems to  | sa-      | tis-     | fy...     |
| <b>Em</b>                          | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Think I'll lose my mind if I don't | find something to | pa-      | ci-      | fy...     |

**Verse 3:**

|                                       |                     |          |          |           |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                             | <b>D</b>            | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| I need someone to show me the         | things in life that | I        | can't    | find      |
| <b>Em</b>                             | <b>D</b>            | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| I can't see the things that make true | happiness I         | must     | be       | blind...  |

**Break 2:**    [See Dashed Box] **[X3]**

**Verse 4:**

|   |                   |          |          |           |
|---|-------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                                 | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Make a joke and I will sigh and y         | ou will laugh and | I        | will     | cry       |
| <b>Em</b>                                 | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Happiness I cannot feel and love to me is | so                | un-      | real...  |           |

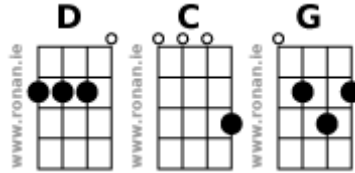
**Break 1:**    [See Full Box]

**Verse 5:**

|                                |                  |          |          |           |
|--------------------------------|------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                      | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| And so as you hear these words | telling you now  | of       | my       | state     |
| <b>Em</b>                      | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| I tell you to enjoy life I     | wish I could but | it's     | too      | late      |

**Outro:**    [See Dashed Box] **[Repeat and fade]**

# Blind Melon - No Rain \*new\*



## Intro:

**D** — I just want **C** someone to **D** say to me... **C** oh-oh-OH-oh...  
**D** — I'll always **C** be there when you **D** wake... **C** yeah...

## Verse 1:

**D** All I can say is that my **C** life is pretty plain... I **G** like watchin' the puddles gather **D** rain...  
**D** And all I can do is just **C** pour some tea for two and **G** speak my point of view but it's not **D** sane...  
**D\*** It's not **D\*** sane...

## Chorus:

**D** I just want **C** someone to **D** say to me... **C** oh-oh-OH-oh...  
**D** I'll always **C** be there when you **D** wake... **C** yeah...  
**D** Ya know I'd like to **C** keep my cheeks **D** dry today... **C**  
**D** so stay with **C** me and I'll have it **D** made... **C**

## Verse 2:

**D** And I don't understand why I **C** sleep all day and **G** I start to complain that there's no **D** rain...  
**D** And all I can do is read a **C** book to stay awake... it **G** rips my life away, but it's a great es- **D** cape...  
**D\*** Es- **D\*** cape, es- **D\*** cape, es- **D\*** cape

## Solo: [See Chorus - Chords Only]

## Bridge

**D\*** All I can say is that my **C\*** life is pretty plain...  
**G\*** You don't like my point of view... You think that I'm in- **D\*** sane...  
**D\*** It's not **D** sane... It's not **D** sane...

## Chorus: [See Box]

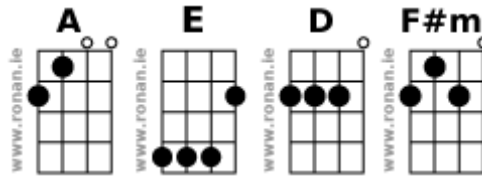
## Outro: [Repeat as needed]

**D** I'll have it **C** made... **D** I'll have it **C** made...  
 Oh-oh-OH-oh...

## End:

**D\***

# Blink 182 - All The Small Things (A)



## Intro:

A E F#m D [X2]

## Verse 1:

|           |                 |               |              |
|-----------|-----------------|---------------|--------------|
| A         | E               | D             | A            |
| All the   | small things... | True care...  | Truth brings |
| A         | E               | D             | A            |
| I'll take | one lift...     | Your ride.... | Best trip... |
| A         | E               | D             | A            |
| Always    | I know          | You'll be at  | my show      |
| A         | E               | D             | E            |
| Watching, | waiting,        | commise-      | rating       |

## Chorus:

|                               |                       |                 |                   |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| A                             | E                     | D               | E                 |
| Say it ain't so... I will not | go... Turn the lights | off... Carry me | home...           |
| A                             | A                     | E               | D                 |
| Na-na na-na na-               | na na-na na na...     | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |
| A                             | A                     | E               | D                 |
| Na-na na-na na-               | na na-na na na...     | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |

## Break:

|                 |                   |                 |                   |
|-----------------|-------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| A               | A                 | E               | D                 |
| Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |
| A               | A                 | E               | D                 |
| Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |

## Verse 3:

|               |              |               |                                   |
|---------------|--------------|---------------|-----------------------------------|
| A             | E            | D             | E                                 |
| Late night... | Come home... | Work sucks... | I know...                         |
| A             | E            | F#m           | D                                 |
| She left me   | roses by the | stairs...     | Sur- prises let me know she cares |

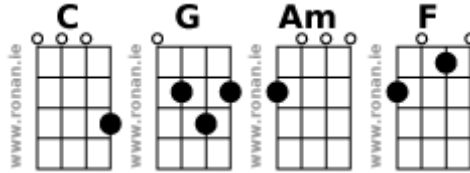
## [Play through the box]

## Final Chorus:

|                                      |                             |                     |         |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------|---------|
| A                                    | E                           | D                   | A       |
| Say it ain't so... I will not        | go... Turn the lights       | off... Carry me     | home... |
| A                                    | E                           | D                   | A       |
| Keep your head still... I'll be your | thrill... The night will go | on, my little wind- | mill... |
| A                                    | E                           | D                   | A       |
| Say it ain't so... I will not        | go... Turn the lights       | off... Carry me     | home... |
| A                                    | E                           | D                   | D       |
| Keep your head still... I'll be your | thrill... The night will go | on...               |         |
| The night will go                    | on, my little wind-         | mill...             |         |



# Blink 182 - All The Small Things (C)



## Intro:

C G Am F [X2]

## Verse 1:

|           |                 |               |              |
|-----------|-----------------|---------------|--------------|
| C         | G               | F             | G            |
| All the   | small things... | True care...  | Truth brings |
| C         | G               | F             | G            |
| I'll take | one lift...     | Your ride.... | Best trip... |
| C         | G               | F             | G            |
| Always    | I know          | You'll be at  | my show      |
| C         | G               | F             | G            |
| Watching, | waiting,        | commise-      | rating       |

## Chorus:

|                               |                       |                 |                   |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| C                             | G                     | F               | G                 |
| Say it ain't so... I will not | go... Turn the lights | off... Carry me | home...           |
| C                             | G                     | F               | G                 |
| Na-na na-na na-               | na na-na na na...     | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |
| C                             | G                     | F               | G                 |
| Na-na na-na na-               | na na-na na na...     | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |

## Break:

|                            |                              |                            |                              |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| C                          | C                            | G                          | F                            |
| <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> | <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> |
| C                          | C                            | G                          | F                            |
| <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> | <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> |

## Verse 3:

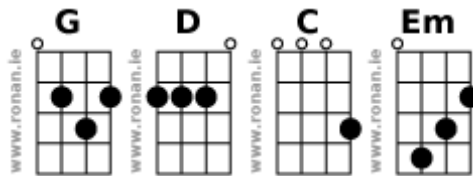
|               |              |               |                                   |
|---------------|--------------|---------------|-----------------------------------|
| C             | G            | F             | G                                 |
| Late night... | Come home... | Work sucks... | I know...                         |
| C             | G            | Am            | F                                 |
| She left me   | roses by the | stairs...     | Sur- prises let me know she cares |

[Play through the box]

## Final Chorus:

|                                      |                             |                     |         |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------|---------|
| C                                    | G                           | F                   | C       |
| Say it ain't so... I will not        | go... Turn the lights       | off... Carry me     | home... |
| C                                    | G                           | F                   | C       |
| Keep your head still... I'll be your | thrill... The night will go | on, my little wind- | mill... |
| C                                    | G                           | F                   | C       |
| Say it ain't so... I will not        | go... Turn the lights       | off... Carry me     | home... |
| C                                    | G                           | F                   | C       |
| Keep your head still... I'll be your | thrill... The night will go | on...               |         |
| The night will go                    | on, my little wind-         | mill...             |         |

# Blink 182 - All The Small Things (G)



## Intro:

**G D Em C [X2]**

## Verse 1:

|           |                 |               |              |
|-----------|-----------------|---------------|--------------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b>     |
| All the   | small things... | True care...  | Truth brings |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b>     |
| I'll take | one lift...     | Your ride.... | Best trip... |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b>     |
| Always    | I know          | You'll be at  | my show      |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b>     |
| Watching, | waiting,        | commise-      | rating       |

## Chorus:

|                               |                       |                 |                   |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| <b>G</b>                      | <b>D</b>              | <b>C</b>        | <b>G</b>          |
| Say it ain't so... I will not | go... Turn the lights | off... Carry me | home...           |
| <b>G</b>                      | <b>D</b>              | <b>C</b>        | <b>C</b>          |
| Na-na na-na na-               | na na-na na na...     | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |
| <b>G</b>                      | <b>D</b>              | <b>C</b>        | <b>C</b>          |
| Na-na na-na na-               | na na-na na na...     | Na-na na-na na- | na na-na na na... |

## Break:

|                            |                              |                            |                              |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| <b>G</b>                   | <b>D</b>                     | <b>C</b>                   | <b>C</b>                     |
| <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> | <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> |
| <b>G</b>                   | <b>D</b>                     | <b>C</b>                   | <b>C</b>                     |
| <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> | <del>Na-na na-na na-</del> | <del>na na-na na na...</del> |

## Verse 3:

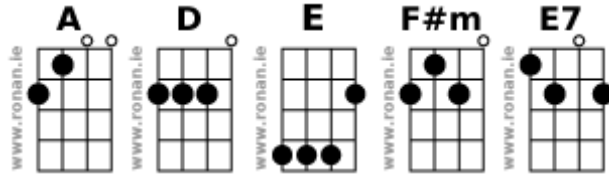
|               |              |               |                                   |
|---------------|--------------|---------------|-----------------------------------|
| <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b>     | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b>                          |
| Late night... | Come home... | Work sucks... | I know...                         |
| <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b>     | <b>Em</b>     | <b>C</b>                          |
| She left me   | roses by the | stairs...     | Sur- prises let me know she cares |

## [Play through the box]

## Final Chorus:

|                                      |                             |                     |          |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                             | <b>D</b>                    | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b> |
| Say it ain't so... I will not        | go... Turn the lights       | off... Carry me     | home...  |
| <b>G</b>                             | <b>D</b>                    | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b> |
| Keep your head still... I'll be your | thrill... The night will go | on, my little wind- | mill...  |
| <b>G</b>                             | <b>D</b>                    | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b> |
| Say it ain't so... I will not        | go... Turn the lights       | off... Carry me     | home...  |
| <b>G</b>                             | <b>D</b>                    | <b>C</b>            | <b>C</b> |
| Keep your head still... I'll be your | thrill... The night will go | on...               |          |
| <b>C</b>                             | <b>G*</b>                   |                     |          |
| The night will go                    | on, my little wind-         | mill...             |          |

# Blondie - Dreaming (A)



**Intro:**  
**A** When I met you in the **D** restaurant... **A** You could tell I was no **D** debutante  
**A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free... **A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free...

**Verse 1:**  
**A** When I met you in the **D** restaurant... **A** You could tell I was no **D** debutante...  
**A** You asked me what's my **E** pleasure, a movie or a **F#m** measure?  
**D** I'll have a cup of **E** tea and **E** tell you of my...

**Chorus:**  
**A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free... **A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free...

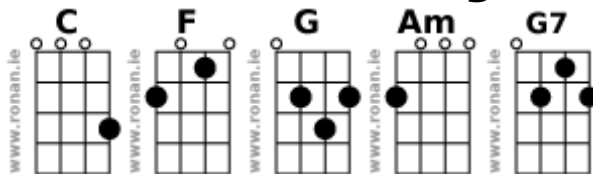
**Verse 2:**  
**A** I don't want to live on **D** charity **A** Pleasure's real or is it **D** fantasy?  
**A** Reel to reel is living **E** rarity, people stop and **F#m** stare at me  
**D** We just walk on **E** by, **A** we just keep on **A** dreaming...

**Middle:**  
**D** Beat feet walking a two-mile... **D** Meet me, meet me at the turnstile...  
**A** I never met him, I'll **E** never forget him...  
**D** Dream, dream even for a little while... **D** Dream, dream filling up an idle hour...  
**A** Fade away **E** radiate **E7**

**Verse 3:**  
**A** I sit by and watch the river **D** flow... **A** I sit by and watch the **D** traffic go...  
**A** Imagine something of your **E** very own, something you can **F#m** have and hold  
**D** I'd build a road in **E** gold **E** just to have some...

**Chorus:**  
**A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free... **A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free...  
**A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free... **A** Dreaming, **D** dreaming is free... **A\***

# Blondie - Dreaming (C)



**Intro:**  
**C** When I met you in the **F** restaurant... **C** You could tell I was no **F** debutante  
**C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free... **C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free...

**Verse 1:**  
**C** When I met you in the **F** restaurant... **C** You could tell I was no **F** debutante...  
**C** You asked me what's my **G** pleasure, a movie or a **Am** measure?  
**F** I'll have a cup of **G** tea and **G** tell you of my...

**Chorus:**  
**C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free... **C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free...

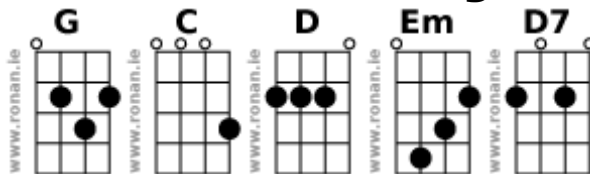
**Verse 2:**  
**C** I don't want to live on **F** charity **C** Pleasure's real or is it **F** fantasy?  
**C** Reel to reel is living **G** rarity, people stop and **Am** stare at me  
**F** We just walk on **G** by, **G** we just keep on **C** dreaming...

**Middle:**  
**F** Beat feet walking a two-mile... **F** Meet me, meet me at the turnstile...  
**C** I never met him, I'll **G** never forget him...  
**F** Dream, dream even for a little while... **F** Dream, dream filling up an idle hour...  
**C** Fade away **G** **G7** radiate

**Verse 3:**  
**C** I sit by and watch the river **F** flow... **C** I sit by and watch the **F** traffic go...  
**C** Imagine something of your **G** very own, something you can **Am** have and hold  
**F** I'd build a road in **G** gold **G** just to have some...

**Chorus:**  
**C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free... **C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free...  
**C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free... **C** Dreaming, **F** dreaming is free... **C\***

# Blondie - Dreaming (G)



## Intro:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
 When I met you in the restaurant... You could tell I was no debutante  
**G** **C** **G** **C**  
 Dreaming, dreaming is free... Dreaming, dreaming is free...

## Verse 1:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
 When I met you in the restaurant... You could tell I was no debutante...  
**G** **D** **Em**  
 You asked me what's my pleasure, a movie or a measure?  
**C** **D**  
 I'll have a cup of tea and tell you of my...

## Chorus:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
 Dreaming, dreaming is free... Dreaming, dreaming is free...

## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
 I don't want to live on charity Pleasure's real or is it fantasy?  
**G** **D** **Em**  
 Reel to reel is living rarity, people stop and stare at me  
**C** **D** **G**  
 We just walk on by, we just keep on dreaming...

## Middle:

**C** **C**  
 Beat feet walking a two-mile... Meet me, meet me at the turnstile...  
**G** **D**  
 I never met him, I'll never forget him...  
**C** **C**  
 Dream, dream even for a little while... Dream, dream filling up an idle hour...  
**G** **D** **D7**  
 Fade away radiate

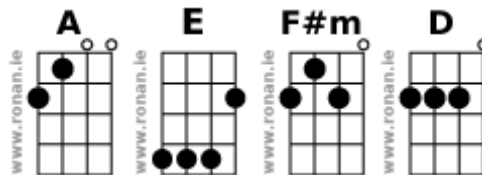
## Verse 3:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
 I sit by and watch the river flow... I sit by and watch the traffic go...  
**G** **D** **Em**  
 Imagine something of your very own, something you can have and hold  
**C** **D**  
 I'd build a road in gold just to have some...

## Chorus:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
 Dreaming, dreaming is free... Dreaming, dreaming is free...  
**G** **C** **G** **C** **G\***  
 Dreaming, dreaming is free... Dreaming, dreaming is free...

# Blondie - Maria (A)



## Intro:

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 She moves like she don't care... Smooth as silk... Cool as air...  
**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna cry...

## Verse 1:

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 She moves like she don't care... Smooth as silk... Cool as air...  
**A** **E** **D**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna cry...  
**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 She doesn't know your name and your heart beats like a subway train  
**A** **E** **D**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna die

## Pre-chorus:

**D** **E** **F#m** **D** **E** **F#m**  
 Ooh! Don't you wanna take her? Ooh! Wanna make her all your own?

## Chorus:

**A** **E** **F#m** **D** **A** **E** **D**  
 Ma-ria, you've gotta see her... Go insane and out of your mind...  
**A** **E** **F#m** **D** **A** **E** **D**  
 La-tina, Ave Ma-ria... A million and one candle-lights

## Verse 2:

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 I've seen this thing be-fore in my best friend and the boy next door  
**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 Fool for love and fool on fire  
**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 Won't come in from the rain... She's oceans running down the drain  
**A** **E** **D**  
 Blue as ice and de-sire

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

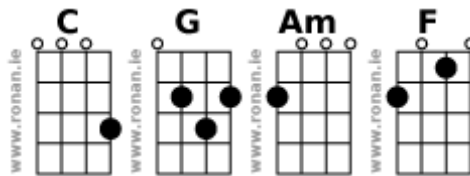
**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 1:

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
 She walks like she don't care... Walking on im-ported air...  
**A** **E** **D**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna die...

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed - end on A\*]**

# Blondie - Maria (C)



## Intro:

**C** She moves like she don't **G** care... **Am** Smooth as silk... **F** Cool as air...  
**C** Ooh! It **G** makes you wanna **Am** cry... **F**

## Verse 1:

**C** She moves like she don't **G** care... **Am** Smooth as silk... **F** Cool as air...  
**C** Ooh! It **G** makes you wanna **F** cry...  
**C** She doesn't know your **G** name and your **Am** heart beats like a **F** subway train  
**C** Ooh! It **G** makes you wanna **F** die

## Pre-chorus:

**C** Ooh! Don't you **G** wanna take her? **Am** **F** Ooh! Wanna **G** make her all your **Am** own?

## Chorus:

**C** **G** Ma- **C** **G** ria, **Am** you've gotta **F** see her... **C** Go **G** insane and **F** out of your **F** mind...  
**C** **G** La- **C** **G** tina, **Am** Ave Ma- **F** ria... **C** A **G** million and **F** one candle- **F** lights

## Verse 2:

**C** I've seen this thing be- **G** fore in **Am** my best friend and the **F** boy next door  
**C** Fool for **G** love and fool on **Am** fire **F**  
**C** Won't come in from the **G** rain... She's **Am** oceans running **F** down the drain  
**C** Blue as **G** ice and de- **F** sire

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

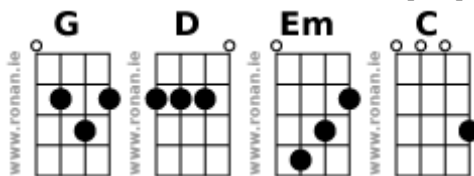
**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 1:

**C** She walks like she don't **G** care... **Am** Walking on im- **F** ported air...  
**C** Ooh! It **G** makes you wanna **F** die...

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed - end on C\*]**

# Blondie - Maria (G)



## Intro:

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 She moves like she don't care... Smooth as silk... Cool as air...  
**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna cry...

## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 She moves like she don't care... Smooth as silk... Cool as air...  
**G** **D** **C**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna cry...  
**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 She doesn't know your name and your heart beats like a subway train  
**G** **D** **C**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna die

## Pre-chorus:

**C** **D** **Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 Ooh! Don't you wanna take her? Ooh! Wanna make her all your own?

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **C**  
 Ma-ria, you've gotta see her... Go insane and out of your mind...  
**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **C**  
 La-tina, Ave Ma-ria... A million and one candle-lights

## Verse 2:

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 I've seen this thing be-fore in my best friend and the boy next door  
**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 Fool for love and fool on fire  
**G** **d** **Em** **C**  
 Won't come in from the rain... She's oceans running down the drain  
**G** **D** **C**  
 Blue as ice and de-sire

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

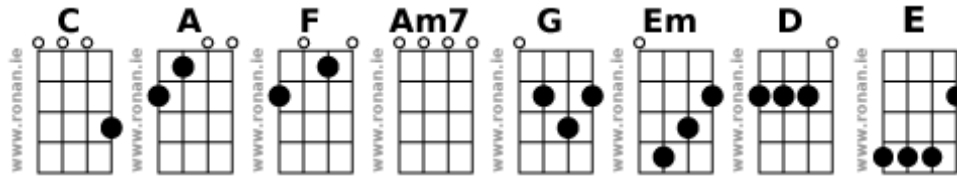
## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 She walks like she don't care... Walking on im-ported air...  
**G** **D** **C**  
 Ooh! It makes you wanna die...

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed - end on G\*]**



# Blondie - One Way Or Another (Abridged) (C)



**Intro: [Play chords from Verse 1]**

## Verse 1:

**C**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**A**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**C**  
One way or another, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha!  
**A**  
One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll Meetcha!

## Chorus:

|          |              |                 |           |           |          |            |                |           |
|----------|--------------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|----------|------------|----------------|-----------|
| <b>F</b> | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>G</b>        |           | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>Am7</b> | <b>G</b>       | <b>Em</b> |
| I        | will         | drive past your |           | house     | and      | if the     | lights are all | down      |
|          | <b>F</b>     | <b>D</b>        | <b>E*</b> | *         | *        | *          |                |           |
| I'll     | see who's a- | round           |           |           |          |            |                |           |

## Verse 1:

**C**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**A**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**C**  
One way or another, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha!  
**A**  
One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll Meetcha!

## Chorus:

|          |              |                 |           |           |          |            |                |           |
|----------|--------------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|----------|------------|----------------|-----------|
| <b>F</b> | <b>Am7</b>   | <b>G</b>        |           | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>Am7</b> | <b>G</b>       | <b>Em</b> |
| I        | will         | drive past your |           | house     | and      | if the     | lights are all | down      |
|          | <b>F</b>     | <b>D</b>        | <b>E*</b> | *         | *        | *          |                |           |
| I'll     | see who's a- | round           |           |           |          |            |                |           |

## Verse 2:

**C**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**A**  
One way or another, I'm gonna win ya! I'm gonna getcha! I'll getcha!  
**C**  
One way or another, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha!  
**A**  
One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll Meetcha!

## Chorus:

|          |               |                |           |           |          |            |                |           |
|----------|---------------|----------------|-----------|-----------|----------|------------|----------------|-----------|
| <b>F</b> | <b>Am7</b>    | <b>G</b>       |           | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>Am7</b> | <b>G</b>       | <b>Em</b> |
| And      | if the        | lights are all |           | out       | I'll     | follow     | your bus down- | town      |
|          | <b>F</b>      | <b>D</b>       | <b>E*</b> | *         | *        | *          |                |           |
| See      | who's hangin' | out...         |           |           |          |            |                |           |

**[Continued on next page]**



**Verse 2:**

**C**

One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya! I'm gonna give you the slip!

**A**

A slip of the lip of another... I'm gonna lose ya! I'll trick ya! I'll trick ya!

**C**

One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya! I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya, trick ya, trick ya!

**A**

One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya! I'm gonna give you the slip!

**Break**

**C**

**A**

**C**

**A**

**Last verse:**

**C**

I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall...

**A**

Where I can see it all, find out who ya call...

**C**

Lead you to the supermarket checkout...

**A**

Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd...

**C**

One way or another I'm gonna

**A**

getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha...

**C**

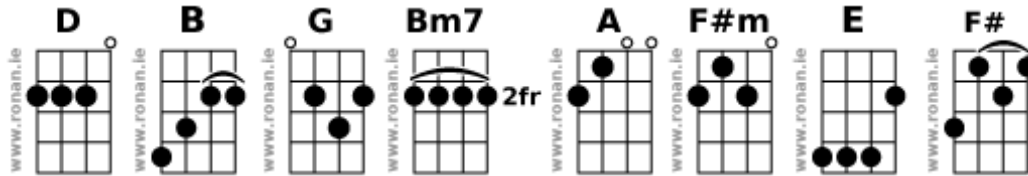
One way or another I'm gonna

**A**

getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha...

**C\***

# Blondie - One Way Or Another (Abridged) (D)



**Intro:** [Play chords from Verse 1]

## Verse 1:

**D**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**B**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**D**  
One way or another, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha!  
**B**  
One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll Meetcha!

## Chorus:

|          |              |                 |            |            |          |            |                |            |
|----------|--------------|-----------------|------------|------------|----------|------------|----------------|------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Bm7</b>   | <b>A</b>        |            | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Bm7</b> | <b>A</b>       | <b>F#m</b> |
| I        | will         | drive past your |            | house      | and      | if the     | lights are all | down       |
|          | <b>G</b>     | <b>E</b>        | <b>F#*</b> | *          | *        | *          |                |            |
| I'll     | see who's a- | round           |            |            |          |            |                |            |

## Verse 1:

**D**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**B**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**D**  
One way or another, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha!  
**B**  
One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll Meetcha!

## Chorus:

|          |              |                 |            |            |          |            |                |            |
|----------|--------------|-----------------|------------|------------|----------|------------|----------------|------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Bm7</b>   | <b>A</b>        |            | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Bm7</b> | <b>A</b>       | <b>F#m</b> |
| I        | will         | drive past your |            | house      | and      | if the     | lights are all | down       |
|          | <b>G</b>     | <b>E</b>        | <b>F#*</b> | *          | *        | *          |                |            |
| I'll     | see who's a- | round           |            |            |          |            |                |            |

## Verse 2:

**D**  
One way or another, I'm gonna find ya! I'm gonna getcha! Getcha! Getcha! Getcha!  
**B**  
One way or another, I'm gonna win ya! I'm gonna getcha! I'll getcha!  
**D**  
One way or another, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll meetcha! Meetcha! Meetcha!  
**B**  
One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna see ya! I'm gonna meetcha! I'll Meetcha!

## Chorus:

|          |               |                |            |            |          |            |                |            |
|----------|---------------|----------------|------------|------------|----------|------------|----------------|------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Bm7</b>    | <b>A</b>       |            | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Bm7</b> | <b>A</b>       | <b>F#m</b> |
| And      | if the        | lights are all |            | out        | I'll     | follow     | your bus down- | town       |
|          | <b>G</b>      | <b>E</b>       | <b>F#*</b> | *          | *        | *          |                |            |
| See      | who's hangin' | out...         |            |            |          |            |                |            |

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**Verse 2:**

**D**

One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya! I'm gonna give you the slip!

**B**

A slip of the lip of another... I'm gonna lose ya! I'll trick ya! I'll trick ya!

**D**

One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya! I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya, trick ya, trick ya!

**B**

One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya! I'm gonna give you the slip!

**Break**

**D**

**B**

**D**

**B**

**Last verse:**

**D**

I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall...

**B**

Where I can see it all, find out who ya call...

**D**

Lead you to the supermarket checkout...

**B**

Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd...

**D**

One way or another I'm gonna

**B**

getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha...

**D**

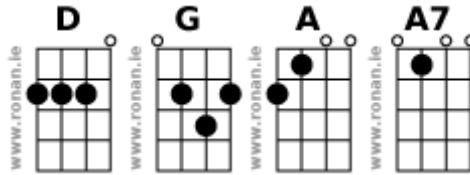
One way or another I'm gonna

**B**

getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha...

**D\***

# Blue Sky Boys (The) - Turn The Radio On



## Intro:

**D** If you want to hear the songs of Zion coming from the **G** land of **A** endless **D** spring  
**D** Get in touch with **D** God! (Get in touch with God!) Turn your **A** radio **D** on!

## Verse 1:

**D** Come and listen in to a radio station where the mighty **G** hosts of **A** heaven **D** sing  
**D** Turn your radio **D** on! (Turn your radio on!) Turn your radio **A** on! (Turn your radio **A7** on!)  
**D** If you want to hear the songs of Zion coming from the **G** land of **A** endless **D** spring  
**D** Get in touch with **D** God! (Get in touch with God!) Turn your **A** radio **D** on!

## Chorus:

**D** Turn your radio **D** on (Turn your radio on!) and listen to the **G** music in the **A** air **D**  
**D** Turn your radio **D** on! (Turn your radio on!) Heaven's glory to **A** share... **A7**  
**D** Turn the lights down low (Turn your lights down low!) and listen to the **G** Master's **A** radi- **D** o  
**D** Get in touch with **D** God! (Get in touch with God!) Turn your **A** radio **D** on!

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

**D** Brother listen to the glory land chorus listen to the **G** glad ho- **A** sanna's **D** roll  
**D** Turn your radio **D** on! (Turn your radio on!) Turn your radio **A** on! (Turn your radio **A7** on!)  
**D** Get a little taste of joy that's waiting get a little **G** heaven **A** in your **D** soul  
**D** Get in touch with **D** God! (Get in touch with God!) Turn your **A** radio **D** on!

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 3:

**D** Listen to the songs of the fathers and the mothers and the many **G** friends gone **A** on be **D** fore  
**D** Turn your radio **D** on! (Turn your radio on!) Turn your radio **A** on! (Turn your radio **A7** on!)  
**D** Some eternal morning we shall meet them aever on the **G** halle- **A** lujah **D** shore  
**D** Get in touch with **D** God! (Get in touch with God!) Turn your **A** radio **D** on!

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**A** **C#m7** **Bm7** **E** **D** **F#**

He moves in circles of friends who just pretend that they like him... He does the same to them

And when you put it all together there's the model of a charmless man

|              |                   |             |                   |                 |               |           |  |
|--------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------------|-----------------|---------------|-----------|--|
|              | <b>A</b>          | <b>C#m7</b> | <b>F#</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>C#m7</b>   | <b>F#</b> |  |
| I            | met him in a      | crowded     | room where people | go to drink a-  | way their     | gloom     |  |
|              | <b>Bm7</b>        | <b>C#m7</b> | <b>D</b>          | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>      | <b>A</b>  |  |
| He           | sat me down and   | so be-      | gan, the          | story of a      | charmless     | man       |  |
|              | <b>A</b>          | <b>C#m7</b> | <b>F#</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>C#m7</b>   | <b>F#</b> |  |
| Edu-         | cated the ex-     | pensive     | way, he knows his | Claret from his | Beaujo-       | lais      |  |
|              | <b>Bm7</b>        | <b>C#m7</b> | <b>D</b>          | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>      | <b>A</b>  |  |
| I think he'd | like to have been | Ronnie      | Kray but then     | nature didn't   | make him that | way       |  |

|             |                |             |                |
|-------------|----------------|-------------|----------------|
| <b>A</b>    | <b>C#m7 F#</b> | <b>A</b>    | <b>C#m7 F#</b> |
| Na na na na | na na na       | Na na na na | na na na       |

He thinks he's **A** educated, airs those family shares **C#m7** will pro- **Bm7** tect him, that we'll re- **C#m7** spect him  
 He moves in **A** circles of friends who just pretend **C#m7** that they **Bm7** like him... He **C#m7** does the **Bm7** same to them  
 And when you **E** put it all together there's the **D** model of a charmless **(A)** man

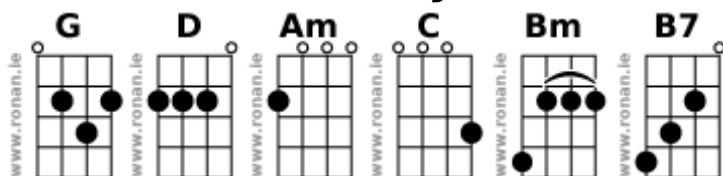
|                   |                    |                    |                   |             |             |           |
|-------------------|--------------------|--------------------|-------------------|-------------|-------------|-----------|
|                   | <b>A</b>           | <b>C#m7</b>        | <b>F#</b>         | <b>A</b>    | <b>C#m7</b> | <b>F#</b> |
| He knows the      | swingers and their | caval-             | ry... Says he can | get in any- | where for   | free      |
| <b>Bm7</b>        | <b>C#m7</b>        | <b>D</b>           | <b>A</b>          | <b>D</b>    | <b>A</b>    |           |
| I be- gan to go a | little cross-      | eyed and from this | charmless man I   | just had to | hide        |           |

He talks at speeds he gets nosebleeds he doesn't see  
his days are tumbling down up- on him  
And yet he tries so hard to please he's just so keen for you to listen but no one's listening  
And when you put it all together there's the model of a charmless man

|                |   |             |                      |                |            |             |            |
|----------------|---|-------------|----------------------|----------------|------------|-------------|------------|
|                |   | <b>A</b>    |                      | <b>C#m7</b>    | <b>Bm7</b> | <b>C#m7</b> | <b>Bm7</b> |
| He thinks he's | educated, airs those family shares            |             | will pro-            | tect him, that | we'll re-  | spect him   |            |
| <b>A</b>       |   | <b>C#m7</b> | <b>Bm7</b>           | <b>C#m7</b>    | <b>Bm7</b> |             |            |
| And yet he     | tries so hard to please he's just so keen for |             | you to listen but    | no one's       | listening  |             |            |
| <b>E</b>       |   | <b>D</b>    |                      | <b>(A)</b>     |            |             |            |
| And when you   | put it all together there's the               |             | model of a charmless | man            |            |             |            |

[www.ronan.ie/uke](http://www.ronan.ie/uke)

# Blur - Country House



## Intro:

**G** City dweller, suc- **D** cessful fella, **Am** thought to himself, oops, I've got a lot of money  
**C** Caught in a **Bm** rat race terminal **B7** ly...

## Verse 1:

**G** City dweller, suc- **D** cessful fella, **Am** thought to himself, oops, I've got a lot of money  
**C** Caught in a **Bm** rat race terminal- **B7** ly...

I'm a pro- **G** fessional cynic but my **D** heart's not in it... I'm **Am** paying the price of living life at the limit  
**C** Caught up in the **Bm** century's anxie- **B7** ty... **D** Yes, it **D7** preys on him, he's getting thin (so simple)

## Chorus 1:

**G** Now he **D** lives in a house, a very big house in the country  
**C** Watching **G** afternoon repeats and the food he eats in the country  
**G** He takes all **D** manner of pills and piles up analyst bills in the country  
**C** Oh, it's like an **G\*** animal farm, lots of rural charm in the country \* \* \*

## Verse 2:

**G** He's got **D** morning glory, and **Am** life's a different story everything's going Jackanory  
**C** In touch with his **Bm** own mortali- **B7** ty  
**G** He's **D** reading Balzac and **Am** knocking back Prozac, It's a helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully  
**C** Bland, oh, it's the **Bm** century's reme- **B7** dy... And for the **D** faint at heart, a **D7** new start (so simple)

## Chorus 2:

**G** He **D** lives in a house, a very big house in the country  
**C** He's got a **G** fog in his chest so he needs a lot of rest in the country  
**G** He doesn't **D** drink, smoke, laugh, he takes herbal baths in the country  
**C** But, you'll **G** come to no harm, on the animal farm in the country  
**D** In the country (do do dooo) **D** In the country (do do dooo)  
**D7** In the country\_\_ y\_\_ y\_\_

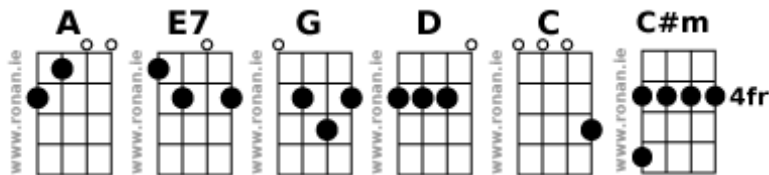
## [Play chords from Verse 2]

## Bridge:

**G** Blow... blow me **D** out I am so **C** sad I don't know **G** why...  
**G** Blow... blow me **D** out I am so **C** sad I don't know **G** why...

## Chorus 1: [See Box] [Repeat as needed]

# Blur - Tender



## Intro:

Oh my **A** baby... Oh my **A** baby... Oh **E7** why! Oh **A** my!  
 Oh my **A** baby... Oh my **A** baby... Oh **E7** why! Oh **A** my!

## Verse 1:

**A** Tender is the night **G** lying by your **A** side... **A** Tender is the touch of **G** someone that you **A** love too much...  
**A** Tender is the day the **G** demons go a- **A** way... **A** Lord I need to find **G** someone who can **A** heal my mind...

## Chorus:

**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **D** Get **C** through it!  
**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **C#m** Love's the **D** greatest thing  
**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **D** Get **C** through it!  
**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **C#m** Love's the **D** greatest thing **Cm** that we **D** have....  
**C#m** I'm waiting for that **D** feeling... **C#m** waiting for that **D** feeling...  
**A** Waiting for that **G** feeling to **A** come

## Break:

Oh my **A** baby... Oh my **A** baby... Oh **E7** why! Oh **A** my!  
 Oh my **A** baby... Oh my **A** baby... Oh **E7** why! Oh **A** my!

## Verse:

**A** Tender is the ghost... the **G** ghost I love the **A** most...  
**A** Hiding from the sun **G** waiting for the **A** night to come  
**A** Tender is my heart... I'm **G** screwing up my **A** life...  
**A** Lord I need to find **G** someone who can **A** heal my mind...

## Chorus:

**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **D** Get **C** through it!  
**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **C#m** Love's the **D** greatest thing  
**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **D** Get **C** through it!  
**A** Come on! Come on! Come on! **C#m** Love's the **D** greatest thing **Cm** that we **D** have....  
**C#m** I'm waiting for that **D** feeling... **C#m** waiting for that **D** feeling...  
**A** Waiting for that **G** feeling to **A** come

[Continued on next page]



**Break:**

|       |                           |                        |                      |                  |
|-------|---------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|------------------|
| Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh | <b>E7</b><br>why! Oh | <b>A</b><br>my!! |
| Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh | <b>E7</b><br>why! Oh | <b>A</b><br>my!  |

**Solo:**

|                     |               |          |                        |                  |                  |
|---------------------|---------------|----------|------------------------|------------------|------------------|
| <b>A</b>            | <b>G</b>      | <b>A</b> | <b>A</b>               | <b>G</b>         | <b>A</b>         |
| Tender is the night | lying by your | side...  | Tender is the touch of | someone that you | love too much... |

**Chorus:**

|                            |            |                  |                   |
|----------------------------|------------|------------------|-------------------|
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>D</b>   | <b>C</b>         |                   |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Get        | through it!      |                   |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>D</b>         |                   |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Love's the | greatest thing   |                   |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>D</b>   | <b>C</b>         |                   |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Get        | through it!      |                   |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>D</b>         | <b>Cm</b>         |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Love's the | greatest thing   | that we           |
|                            |            |                  | <b>D</b> have.... |
| <b>C#m</b>                 | <b>D</b>   | <b>C#m</b>       | <b>D</b>          |
| I'm waiting for that       | feeling... | waiting for that | feeling...        |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>G</b>   | <b>A</b>         |                   |
| Waiting for that           | feeling to | come             |                   |

**Break:**

|       |                           |                        |                      |                 |
|-------|---------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|-----------------|
| Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh | <b>E7</b><br>why! Oh | <b>A</b><br>my! |
| Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh | <b>E7</b><br>why! Oh | <b>A</b><br>my! |

**Verse 3:**

|                       |                 |                 |                        |                  |                  |
|-----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|------------------------|------------------|------------------|
| <b>A</b>              | <b>G</b>        | <b>A</b>        | <b>A</b>               | <b>G</b>         | <b>A</b>         |
| Tender is the night   | lying by your   | side...         | Tender is the touch of | someone that you | love too much... |
| <b>A</b>              | <b>G</b>        | <b>A</b>        | <b>A</b>               |                  |                  |
| Tender is my heart... | I'm             | screwing up my  | life...                |                  |                  |
| <b>A</b>              | <b>G</b>        | <b>A</b>        | <b>A</b>               |                  |                  |
| Lord I need to find   | someone who can | heal my mind... |                        |                  |                  |

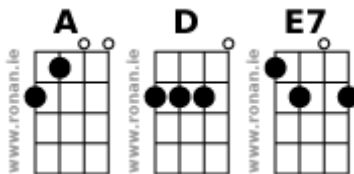
**Chorus:**

|                            |            |                  |                   |
|----------------------------|------------|------------------|-------------------|
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>D</b>   | <b>C</b>         |                   |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Get        | through it!      |                   |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>D</b>         |                   |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Love's the | greatest thing   |                   |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>D</b>   | <b>C</b>         |                   |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Get        | through it!      |                   |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>Cm</b>  | <b>D</b>         | <b>Cm</b>         |
| Come on! Come on! Come on! | Love's the | greatest thing   | that we           |
|                            |            |                  | <b>D</b> have.... |
| <b>C#m</b>                 | <b>D</b>   | <b>C#m</b>       | <b>D</b>          |
| I'm waiting for that       | feeling... | waiting for that | feeling...        |
| <b>A</b>                   | <b>G</b>   | <b>A</b>         |                   |
| Waiting for that           | feeling to | come             |                   |

**Break:**

|       |                           |                        |                      |                  |
|-------|---------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|------------------|
| Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh | <b>E7</b><br>why! Oh | <b>A</b><br>my!  |
| Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh | <b>E7</b><br>why! Oh | <b>A</b><br>my!  |
| Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh my | <b>A</b><br>baby... Oh | <b>E7</b><br>why! Oh | <b>A*</b><br>my! |

# Bo Diddley - Before You Accuse Me (A)



## Verse 1:

Be- **A** fore you accuse me **D** take a look at your- **A** self **A**  
 Be- **D** fore you accuse me **D** take a look at your- **A** self **A**  
 You say I've been **E7** spending my money on other women, **D** you've been talking to someone **A** else. **E7**

## Verse 2:

I **A** called your mama **D** 'bout three or four nights a- go... **A** **A**  
 I **D** called your mama **D** 'bout three or four nights a- go... **A** **A**  
 Well, your **E7** mama said, "Son, don't **D** call my daughter no **A** more." **E7**

## Verse 3:

Be- **A** fore you accuse me **D** take a look at your- **A** self **A**  
 Be- **D** fore you accuse me **D** take a look at your- **A** self **A**  
 You say I've been **E7** spending my money on other women, **D** you've been talking to someone **A** else. **E7**

## Verse 4:

Come **A** on back home, Baby... **D** try my love one more **A** **A** time...  
 Come **D** on back home, Baby... **D** try my love one more **A** **A** time...  
 You've been **E7** gone for so long, I'm **D** just about to lose my **A** mind. **E7**

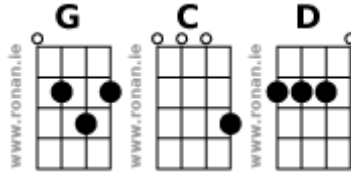
## Verse 5:

Be- **A** fore you accuse me **D** take a look at your- **A** self **A**  
 Be- **D** fore you accuse me **D** take a look at your- **A** self **A**  
 You say I've been **E7** spending my money on other women, **D** you've been talking to someone **A** else. **E7**

## Outro:

**A\*** \* **A7\***

# Bo Diddley - Before You Accuse Me (G)



## Verse 1:

Be- fore you accuse me **G** **C** take a look at your- self **G** **G**  
 Be- fore you accuse me **C** **C** take a look at your- self **G** **G**  
 You say I've been **D** spending my money on other women, **C** you've been talking to someone **G** **D** else.

## Verse 2:

I called your mama **G** **C** 'bout three or four nights a- go... **G** **G**  
 I called your mama **C** **C** 'bout three or four nights a- go... **G** **G**  
 Well, your **D** mama said, "Son, don't **C** call my daughter no **G** **D** more."

## Verse 3:

Be- fore you accuse me **G** **C** take a look at your- self **G** **G**  
 Be- fore you accuse me **C** **C** take a look at your- self **G** **G**  
 You say I've been **D** spending my money on other women, **C** you've been talking to someone **G** **D** else.

## Verse 4:

Come on back home, Baby... **G** **C** try my love one more **G** **G** time...  
 Come on back home, Baby... **G** **C** try my love one more **G** **G** time...  
 You've been **D** gone for so long, I'm **C** just about to lose my **G** **D** mind.

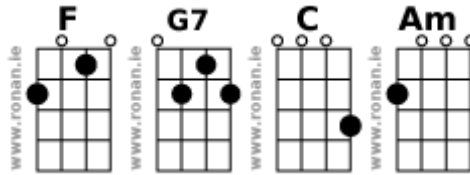
## Verse 5:

Be- fore you accuse me **G** **C** take a look at your- self **G** **G**  
 Be- fore you accuse me **C** **C** take a look at your- self **G** **G**  
 You say I've been **D** spending my money on other women, **C** you've been talking to someone **G** **D** else.

## Outro:

**G\*** **\*** **G7\***

# Bob Dylan - Blowing in the Wind (C)



## Intro:

**F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

## Verse 1:

**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many roads must a man walk down be- fore you call him a man?  
**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many seas must a white dove sail be- fore she sleeps in the sand?  
**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many times must the cannonballs fly be- fore they're for- ever banned?  
**F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

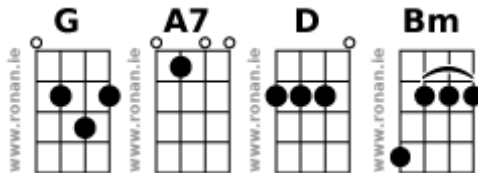
## Verse 2:

**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many times must a man look up be- fore he can see the sky?  
**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many ears must one man have be- fore he can hear people cry?  
**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?  
**F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

## Verse 2:

**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many years can a mountain ex- ist be- fore it is washed to the sea?  
**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many years can some people ex- ist be- fore they're al- lowed to be free?  
**C** **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G7**  
 How many times can a man turn his head and pre- tend that he just doesn't see?  
**F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...  
**F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F\*** **G7\*** **C\***  
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

# Bob Dylan - Blowing in the Wind (D)



## Intro:

The **G** answer, my **A7** friend, is **D** blowin' in the **Bm** wind... The **G** answer is **A7** blowin' in the **D** wind...

## Verse 1:

**D** How many **G** roads must a **D** man walk **Bm** down be- **D** fore you **G** call him a **A7** man?  
**D** How many **G** seas must a **D** white dove **Bm** sail be- **D** fore she **G** sleeps in the **A7** sand?  
**D** How many **G** times must the **D** cannonballs **Bm** fly be- **D** fore they're for- **G** ever **A7** banned?  
**G** The answer, my **A7** friend, is **D** blowin' in the **Bm** wind... The **G** answer is **A7** blowin' in the **D** wind...

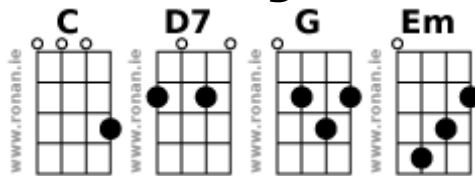
## Verse 2:

**D** How many **G** times must a **D** man look **Bm** up be- **D** fore he can **G** see the **A7** sky?  
**D** How many **G** ears must **D** one man **Bm** have be- **D** fore he can **G** hear people **A7** cry?  
**D** How many **G** deaths will it **D** take 'til he **Bm** knows that **D** too many **G** people have **A7** died?  
**G** The answer, my **A7** friend, is **D** blowin' in the **Bm** wind... The **G** answer is **A7** blowin' in the **D** wind...

## Verse 2:

**D** How many **G** years can a **D** mountain e- **Bm** xist be- **D** fore it is **G** washed to the **A7** sea?  
**D** How many **G** years can some **D** people ex- **Bm** ist be- **D** fore they're a- **G** llowed to be **A7** free?  
**D** How many **G** times can a **D** man turn his **Bm** head and pre- **D** tend that he **G** just doesn't **A7** see?  
**G** The answer, my **A7** friend, is **D** blowin' in the **Bm** wind... The **G** answer is **A7** blowin' in the **D** wind...  
**G** The answer, my **A7** friend, is **D** blowin' in the **Bm** wind... The **G\*** answer is **A7\*** blowin' in the **D\*** wind...

# Bob Dylan - Blowing in the Wind (G)



## Intro:

**C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7** **G**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

## Verse 1:

**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many roads must a man walk down be- fore you call him a man?  
**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many seas must a white dove sail be- fore she sleeps in the sand?  
**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many times must the cannonballs fly be- fore they're for- ever banned?  
**C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7** **G**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

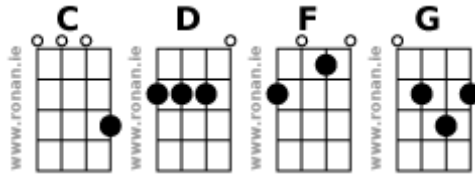
## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many times must a man look up be- fore he can see the sky?  
**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many ears must one man have be- fore he can hear people cry?  
**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?  
**C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7** **G**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many years can a mountain ex- ist be- fore it is washed to the sea?  
**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many years can some people ex- ist be- fore they're al- lowed to be free?  
**G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **D7**  
How many times can a man turn his head and pre- tend that he just doesn't see?  
**C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7** **G**  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...  
**C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C\*** **D7\*** **G\***  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind... The answer is blowin' in the wind...

# Bob Dylan - I'll Be Your Baby Tonight (C)



## Verse 1:

|              |  |                  |          |
|--------------|--|------------------|----------|
|              | <b>C</b>                                   |                  | <b>D</b> |
| Close your   | eyes, close your door... You don't have to | worry anymore... |          |
| <b>F</b>     | <b>G*</b>                                  |                  | <b>C</b> |
| I'll be your | baby to-                                   | night!           |          |

## Verse 2:

|              |                                    |                      |          |
|--------------|------------------------------------|----------------------|----------|
|              | <b>C</b>                           |                      | <b>D</b> |
| Shut the     | light, shut the shade... You don't | have to be afraid... |          |
| <b>F</b>     | <b>G*</b>                          |                      | <b>C</b> |
| I'll be your | baby to-                           | night!               |          |

## Chorus:

|   |                                  |                           |          |
|---|----------------------------------|---------------------------|----------|
|   | <b>F</b>                         |                           | <b>C</b> |
| Well, that  | mockingbird's gonna sail away... | We're goinna forget it... |          |
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G*</b>                        | <b>G*</b>                 |          |
| That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon... | We're gonna let it!              | You won't regret it!      |          |

## Verse 3:

|              |                           |            |                     |
|--------------|---------------------------|------------|---------------------|
|              | <b>C</b>                  |            | <b>D</b>            |
| Kick your    | shoes off, do not fear... | Bring that | bottle over here... |
| <b>F</b>     | <b>G*</b>                 |            | <b>C</b>            |
| I'll be your | baby to-                  | night!     |                     |

## Verse 4:

|              |            |             |            |
|--------------|------------|-------------|------------|
| <b>C</b>     |            |             |            |
| Doo-doo-doo  | Be my baby | Doo-doo-doo | Be my baby |
| <b>D</b>     |            |             |            |
| Doo-doo-doo  | Be my baby | Doo-doo-doo | Be my baby |
| <b>F</b>     | <b>G*</b>  | <b>C</b>    |            |
| I'll be your | baby to-   | night!      |            |

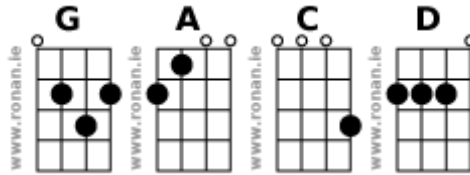
## Chorus:

|   |                                  |                           |          |
|---|----------------------------------|---------------------------|----------|
|   | <b>F</b>                         |                           | <b>C</b> |
| Well, that  | mockingbird's gonna sail away... | We're goinna forget it... |          |
| <b>D</b>  | <b>G*</b>                        | <b>G*</b>                 |          |
| That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon... | We're gonna let it!              | You won't regret it!      |          |

## Verse 3:

|                       |                           |            |                     |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|------------|---------------------|
|                       | <b>C</b>                  |            | <b>D</b>            |
| Kick your             | shoes off, do not fear... | Bring that | bottle over here... |
| <b>F</b>              | <b>G*</b>                 |            | <b>C</b>            |
| I'll be your          | baby to-                  | night!     |                     |
| <b>F</b>              | <b>G*</b>                 |            | <b>C</b>            |
| I'll be your          | baby to-                  | night!     |                     |
| <b>F*</b>             | <b>G*</b>                 | <b>C*</b>  |                     |
| I'll be your baby to- | night!                    |            |                     |

# Bob Dylan - I'll Be Your Baby Tonight (G)



## Verse 1:

|            |  |                  |          |
|------------|--|------------------|----------|
|            | <b>G</b>                                   |                  | <b>A</b> |
| Close your | eyes, close your door... You don't have to | worry anymore... |          |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>D*</b>                                  | <b>G</b>         |          |
| I'll be    | your                                       | baby to-         | night!   |

## Verse 2:

|          |                                    |                      |          |
|----------|------------------------------------|----------------------|----------|
|          | <b>G</b>                           |                      | <b>A</b> |
| Shut the | light, shut the shade... You don't | have to be afraid... |          |
| <b>C</b> | <b>D*</b>                          | <b>G</b>             |          |
| I'll be  | your                               | baby to-             | night!   |

## Chorus:

|            |  |                           |                      |
|------------|--|---------------------------|----------------------|
|            | <b>C</b>                                     |                           | <b>G</b>             |
| Well, that | mockingbird's gonna sail away...             | We're goinna forget it... |                      |
| <b>A</b>   | <b>D*</b>                                    | <b>D*</b>                 |                      |
| That       | big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon... | We're gonna let it!       | You won't regret it! |

## Verse 3:

|           |                           |            |                     |
|-----------|---------------------------|------------|---------------------|
|           | <b>G</b>                  |            | <b>A</b>            |
| Kick your | shoes off, do not fear... | Bring that | bottle over here... |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>D*</b>                 | <b>G</b>   |                     |
| I'll be   | your                      | baby to-   | night!              |

## Verse 4:

|             |            |             |            |
|-------------|------------|-------------|------------|
| <b>G</b>    |            |             |            |
| Doo-doo-doo | Be my baby | Doo-doo-doo | Be my baby |
| <b>A</b>    |            |             |            |
| Doo-doo-doo | Be my baby | Doo-doo-doo | Be my baby |
| <b>C</b>    | <b>D*</b>  | <b>G</b>    |            |
| I'll be     | your       | baby to-    | night!     |

## Chorus:

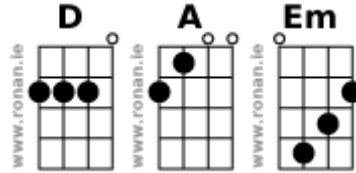
|            |  |                           |                      |
|------------|--|---------------------------|----------------------|
|            | <b>C</b>                                     |                           | <b>G</b>             |
| Well, that | mockingbird's gonna sail away...             | We're goinna forget it... |                      |
| <b>A</b>   | <b>D*</b>                                    | <b>D*</b>                 |                      |
| That       | big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon... | We're gonna let it!       | You won't regret it! |

## Verse 3:

|           |                           |            |                     |
|-----------|---------------------------|------------|---------------------|
|           | <b>G</b>                  |            | <b>A</b>            |
| Kick your | shoes off, do not fear... | Bring that | bottle over here... |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>D*</b>                 | <b>G</b>   |                     |
| I'll be   | your                      | baby to-   | night!              |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>D*</b>                 | <b>G</b>   |                     |
| I'll be   | your                      | baby to-   | night!              |
| <b>C*</b> | <b>D*</b>                 | <b>G*</b>  |                     |
| I'll be   | your baby to-             | night!     |                     |



# Bob Dylan - Knocking on Heaven's Door (D)



## Intro:

**D A Em Em D A Em Em**

## Verse 1:

**D** Mama, **A** take this badge off of **Em** me **Em** **D** I can't use it any- **A** more.... **Em** **Em**  
**D** It's gettin' **A** dark, too dark for **Em** me to see **Em** **D** I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door **Em** **Em**

## Chorus:

**D** Knock, knock, **A** knockin' on heaven's **Em** door **Em**  
**D** Knock, knock, **A** knockin' on heaven's **Em** door **Em**

## Break:

**D A Em Em D A Em Em**

## Verse 2:

**D** Mama, **A** put my guns in the **Em** ground... **Em** **D** I can't shoot them any- **A** more... **Em** **Em**  
**D** That long black **A** cloud is comin' **Em** down **Em**  
**D** I feel like I'm **A** knockin' on heaven's **Em** door... **Em**

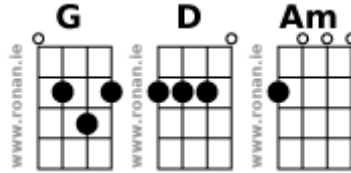
## Chorus:

**D** Knock, knock, **A** knockin' on heaven's **Em** door **Em**  
**D** Knock, knock, **A** knockin' on heaven's **Em** door **Em**

## Chorus:

**D** Knock, knock, **A** knockin' on heaven's **Em** door **Em**  
**D** Knock, knock, **A** knockin' on heaven's **Em** door **Em** **D\***

# Bob Dylan - Knocking on Heaven's Door (G)



## Intro:

**G D Am Am G D Am Am**

## Verse 1:

**G** Mama, **D** take this badge off of **Am** me **Am** **G** I can't **D** use it any- **Am** **Am** more....  
**G** It's gettin' **D** dark, too dark for **Am** **Am** **G** I feel like I'm **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** door

## Chorus:

**G** Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** door  
**G** Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** door

## Break:

**G D Am Am G D Am Am**

## Verse 2:

**G** Mama, **D** put my guns in the **Am** **Am** **G** I can't **D** shoot them any- **Am** **Am** ground... more...  
**G** That long black **D** cloud is comin' **Am** **Am** down  
**G** I feel like I'm **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** door...

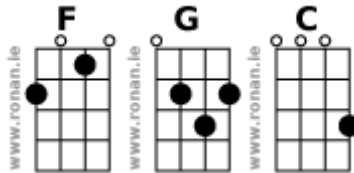
## Chorus:

**G** Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** door  
**G** Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** door

## Chorus:

**G** Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** door  
**G** Knock, knock, **D** knockin' on heaven's **Am** **Am** **G\*** door

# Bob Dylan - Mr. Tambourine Man (C)



**Intro:** [Play chorus without vocals]

## Chorus:

|                      |                   |                 |           |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>  |
| Hey! Mr.             | Tambourine Man,   | play a song for | me,       |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>F</b>          | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm not              | sleepy and there  | is no place I'm | going to. |
| <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>  |
| Hey! Mr.             | Tambourine Man,   | play a song for | me,       |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>F</b>          | <b>G</b>        | <b>F</b>  |
| In the jingle jangle | morning I'll come | following       | you.      |

## Verse 1:

|          |                    |                       |               |          |                  |
|----------|--------------------|-----------------------|---------------|----------|------------------|
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b>           | <b>C</b>              | <b>F</b>      | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>         |
| Though I | know that evenings | empire has            | returned into | sand,    | vanished from my |
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>           | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>         |
| Left me  | blindly here to    | stand but still not   | sleeping.     |          |                  |
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b>           | <b>C</b>              | <b>F</b>      | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>         |
| My       | weariness a-       | mazes me, I'm         | branded on my | feet, I  | have no one to   |
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>           | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>         |
| And the  | ancient empty      | street's too dead for | dreaming.     |          |                  |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Play chorus without vocals]

## Verse 2:

|                             |                  |                 |                      |
|-----------------------------|------------------|-----------------|----------------------|
| <b>F</b>                    | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>             |
| Take me on a trip upon your | magic swirling   | ship,           |                      |
| <b>C</b>                    | <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>             |
| My                          | senses have been | stripped, my    | hands can't feel to  |
| <b>C</b>                    | <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>             |
| My                          | toes too numb to | step, wait      | only for my          |
| <b>F</b>                    | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>             |
| I'm                         | ready to go      | anywhere,       | I'm ready for to     |
| <b>C</b>                    | <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>             |
| In-                         | to my own pa-    | rade, cast your | dancing spell my     |
| <b>C</b>                    | <b>F</b>         | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>             |
|                             |                  |                 | way, I promise to go |
|                             |                  |                 | under it.            |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Play chorus without vocals]

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 3:**

Then take me disa-  
 Down the foggy ruins of  
 The haunted, frightened  
 Far from the twisted  
 Yes, to dance beneath the  
 Silhou- etted by the  
 With all memory and  
 Let me for- get about to-

ppearing through the  
 time, far  
 trees, out  
 reach of crazy  
 diamond sky with  
 sea, circled  
 fate driven  
 day until to-

smoke rings of my  
 past the frozen  
 to the windy  
 sorrow.  
 one hand waving  
 by the circus  
 deep beneath the  
 morrow.

mind,  
 leaves,  
 beach,  
 waves,  
 free,

**Chorus:**

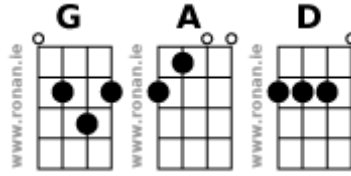
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man,  
 I'm not sleepy and there  
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man,  
 In the jingle jangle

play a song for  
 is no place I'm  
 play a song for  
 morning I'll come

me,  
 going to.  
 me,  
 following

you.

# Bob Dylan - Mr. Tambourine Man (D)



**Intro:** [Play chorus without vocals]

## Chorus:

|                      |                   |                 |           |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>             | <b>A</b>          | <b>D</b>        | <b>G</b>  |
| Hey! Mr.             | Tambourine Man,   | play a song for | me,       |
| <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b>          | <b>A</b>        | <b>G</b>  |
| I'm not              | sleepy and there  | is no place I'm | going to. |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>A</b>          | <b>D</b>        | <b>G</b>  |
| Hey! Mr.             | Tambourine Man,   | play a song for | me,       |
| <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b>          | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>  |
| In the jingle jangle | morning I'll come | following       | you.      |

## Verse 1:

|          |                    |                       |               |          |                        |
|----------|--------------------|-----------------------|---------------|----------|------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>           | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>               |
| Though I | know that evenings | empire has            | returned into | sand,    | vanished from my hand, |
| <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>           | <b>A</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>               |
| Left me  | blindly here to    | stand but still not   | sleeping.     |          |                        |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>           | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>               |
| My       | weariness a-       | mazes me, I'm         | branded on my | feet, I  | have no one to meet    |
| <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>           | <b>A</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>               |
| And the  | ancient empty      | street's too dead for | dreaming.     |          |                        |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Play chorus without vocals]

## Verse 2:

|                             |                       |                  |   |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------|------------------|---|
| <b>G</b>                    | <b>A</b>              | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>  |
| Take me on a trip upon your | magic swirling        | ship,            |   |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>  |
| My                          | senses have been      | stripped, my     | hands can't feel to grip,                       |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>  |
| My                          | toes too numb to      | step, wait       | only for my boot heels to be wandering          |
| <b>G</b>                    | <b>A</b>              | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>  |
| I'm                         | ready to go anywhere, | I'm ready for to | fade  |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>  |
| In-                         | to my own pa-         | rade, cast your  | dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it. |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Play chorus without vocals]

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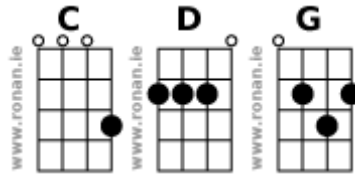
**Verse 3:**

Then take me disa- **G** ppearing through the **A** smoke rings of my **D** mind, **G**  
 Down the **D** foggy ruins of **G** time, far **D** past the frozen **G** leaves,  
 The **D** haunted, frightened **G** trees, out **D** to the windy **G** beach,  
 Far **D** from the twisted **G** reach of crazy **A** sorrow.  
 Yes, to **G** dance beneath the **A** diamond sky with **D** one hand waving **G** free,  
 Silhou- **D** etted by the **G** sea, circled **D** by the circus **G** sands,  
 With all **D** memory and **G** fate driven **D** deep beneath the **G** waves,  
 Let me for- **D** get about to- **G** day until to- **A** morrow.

**Chorus:**

**G** **A** **D** **G**  
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
**D** **G** **A**  
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.  
**G** **A** **D** **G**  
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
**D** **G** **A** **D**  
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

# Bob Dylan - Mr. Tambourine Man (G)



**Intro:** [Play chorus without vocals]

## Chorus:

|                      |                   |                 |           |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>             | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>  |
| Hey! Mr.             | Tambourine Man,   | play a song for | me,       |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>C</b>          | <b>D</b>        | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm not              | sleepy and there  | is no place I'm | going to. |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>D</b>          | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>  |
| Hey! Mr.             | Tambourine Man,   | play a song for | me,       |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>C</b>          | <b>D</b>        | <b>G</b>  |
| In the jingle jangle | morning I'll come | following       | you.      |

## Verse 1:

|          |                    |                       |               |          |                  |
|----------|--------------------|-----------------------|---------------|----------|------------------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>         |
| Though I | know that evenings | empire has            | returned into | sand,    | vanished from my |
| <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>           | <b>D</b>              | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>         |
| Left me  | blindly here to    | stand but still not   | sleeping.     |          |                  |
| <b>C</b> | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>         |
| My       | weariness a-       | mazes me, I'm         | branded on my | feet, I  | have no one to   |
| <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>           | <b>D</b>              | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>         |
| And the  | ancient empty      | street's too dead for | dreaming.     |          |                  |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Play chorus without vocals]

## Verse 2:

|                             |                  |                 |                     |
|-----------------------------|------------------|-----------------|---------------------|
| <b>C</b>                    | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>            |
| Take me on a trip upon your | magic swirling   | ship,           |                     |
| <b>G</b>                    | <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>            |
| My                          | senses have been | stripped, my    | hands can't feel to |
| <b>G</b>                    | <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>            |
| My                          | toes too numb to | step, wait      | only for my         |
| <b>C</b>                    | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>            |
| I'm                         | ready to go      | anywhere,       | I'm ready for to    |
| <b>G</b>                    | <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>            |
| In-                         | to my own pa-    | rade, cast your | dancing spell my    |
| <b>G</b>                    | <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>            |
| way, I promise to go        | under it.        |                 |                     |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Play chorus without vocals]

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**Verse 3:**

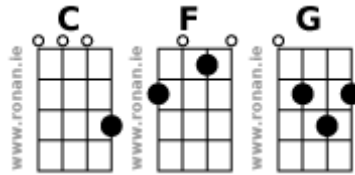
Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind,  
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,  
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,  
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,  
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,  
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,  
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

**Chorus:**

Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.  
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.



# Bob Marley - Three Little Birds (C)



## Chorus

Don't worry, about a thing 'cause every little thing is gonna be al- right  
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing 'cause every little thing is gonna be al- right

## Verse

Rise up this mornin', smile with the rising sun  
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep  
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true  
 sayin', "this my message to you-oo-oo"

## Chorus

Don't worry, about a thing 'cause every little thing is gonna be al- right  
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing 'cause every little thing is gonna be al- right

## Verse

Rise up this mornin', smile with the rising sun  
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep  
 Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true  
 sayin', "this my message to you-oo-oo"

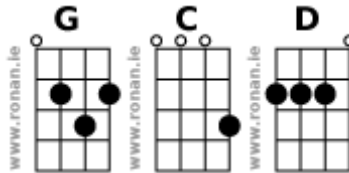
## Chorus

Don't worry, about a thing 'cause every little thing is gonna be al- right  
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing 'cause every little thing is gonna be al- right

## Outro:

Don't worry, about a thing 'cause every little thing is gonna be al- right

# Bob Marley - Three Little Birds (G)



## Chorus

Don't <sup>G</sup>worry, about a thing 'cause <sup>C</sup>every little thing is gonna be al- <sup>G</sup>right  
 Singin' <sup>G</sup>don't worry, about a thing 'cause <sup>C</sup>every little thing is gonna be al- <sup>G</sup>right

## Verse

Rise up this <sup>G</sup>mornin', smile with the <sup>D</sup>rising sun  
 Three little <sup>C</sup>birds perch by my <sup>G</sup>doorstep  
 Singin' <sup>G</sup>sweet songs of melodies <sup>D</sup>pure and true  
 sayin', <sup>C</sup>"this my message to <sup>G</sup>you-oo-oo"

## Chorus

Don't <sup>G</sup>worry, about a thing 'cause <sup>C</sup>every little thing is gonna be al- <sup>G</sup>right  
 Singin' <sup>G</sup>don't worry, about a thing 'cause <sup>C</sup>every little thing is gonna be al- <sup>G</sup>right

## Verse

Rise up this <sup>G</sup>mornin', smile with the <sup>D</sup>rising sun  
 Three little <sup>C</sup>birds perch by my <sup>G</sup>doorstep  
 Singin' <sup>G</sup>sweet songs of melodies <sup>D</sup>pure and true  
 sayin', <sup>C</sup>"this my message to <sup>G</sup>you-oo-oo"

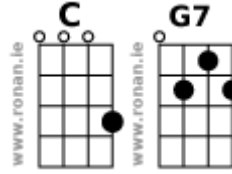
## Chorus

Don't <sup>G</sup>worry, about a thing 'cause <sup>C</sup>every little thing is gonna be al- <sup>G</sup>right  
 Singin' <sup>G</sup>don't worry, about a thing 'cause <sup>C</sup>every little thing is gonna be al- <sup>G</sup>right

## Outro:

Don't <sup>G</sup>worry, about a thing 'cause <sup>C\*</sup>every little thing is gonna be al- <sup>G\*</sup>right

# Bob Seger - C'est La Vie (Pulp Fiction Dance) (C) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|             |           |                           |           |                            |           |         |           |
|-------------|-----------|---------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|---------|-----------|
| It was a    | <b>C</b>  | teenage wedding and the   | <b>C</b>  | old folks wished 'em       | <b>C</b>  | well... | <b>C</b>  |
| You could   | <b>C</b>  | see that Pierre did       | <b>C</b>  | truly love the mademoi-    | <b>G7</b> | selle   | <b>G7</b> |
| And now the | <b>G7</b> | young monsieur and ma-    | <b>G7</b> | dam have rung the chapel   | <b>G7</b> | bell    | <b>G7</b> |
| C'est la    | <b>G7</b> | vie say the old folks, it | <b>G7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>C</b>  | tell... | <b>C</b>  |

## Verse 2:

|               |           |                               |           |                            |           |      |           |
|---------------|-----------|-------------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|------|-----------|
| They finished | <b>C</b>  | off an apartment with a       | <b>C</b>  | two-room Roebuck           | <b>C</b>  | sale | <b>C</b>  |
| The coole-    | <b>C</b>  | rator was jammed with TV      | <b>C</b>  | dinner and ginger          | <b>G7</b> | ale  | <b>G7</b> |
| And when      | <b>G7</b> | Pierre found work, the little | <b>G7</b> | money comin' worked out    | <b>G7</b> | well | <b>G7</b> |
| C'est la      | <b>G7</b> | vie say the old folks, it     | <b>G7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>C</b>  | tell | <b>C</b>  |

## Verse 3:

|              |           |                             |           |                            |           |       |           |
|--------------|-----------|-----------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|-------|-----------|
| They had a   | <b>C</b>  | hi-fi phono and             | <b>C</b>  | boy did they let it        | <b>C</b>  | blast | <b>C</b>  |
| Seven        | <b>C</b>  | hundred little records, all | <b>C</b>  | blues, rock, rhythm, and   | <b>G7</b> | jazz  | <b>G7</b> |
| But when the | <b>G7</b> | sun went down, the          | <b>G7</b> | volume went down as        | <b>G7</b> | well  | <b>G7</b> |
| C'est la     | <b>G7</b> | vie say the old folks, it   | <b>G7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>C</b>  | tell  | <b>C</b>  |

## Verse 4:

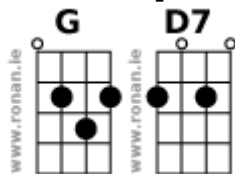
|               |           |                            |           |                                |           |         |           |
|---------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|--------------------------------|-----------|---------|-----------|
| They bought a | <b>C</b>  | souped-up jitney, it was a | <b>C</b>  | cherry red fifty-              | <b>C</b>  | three   | <b>C</b>  |
| And drove it  | <b>C</b>  | down to New Or-            | <b>C</b>  | leans to celebrate their anni- | <b>G7</b> | versary | <b>G7</b> |
| It was        | <b>G7</b> | there where Pierre was     | <b>G7</b> | wedded to the mademois-        | <b>G7</b> | elle    | <b>G7</b> |
| C'est la      | <b>G7</b> | vie say the old folks, it  | <b>G7</b> | goes to show you never can     | <b>C</b>  | tell    | <b>C</b>  |

## [Optional Solo - Play chords from verse 4]

## Verse 5:

|             |           |                           |           |                            |           |         |           |
|-------------|-----------|---------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|---------|-----------|
| It was a    | <b>C</b>  | teenage wedding and the   | <b>C</b>  | old folks wished 'em       | <b>C</b>  | well... | <b>C</b>  |
| You could   | <b>C</b>  | see that Pierre did       | <b>C</b>  | truly love the mademoi-    | <b>G7</b> | selle   | <b>G7</b> |
| And now the | <b>G7</b> | young monsieur and ma-    | <b>G7</b> | dam have rung the chapel   | <b>G7</b> | bell    | <b>G7</b> |
| C'est la    | <b>G7</b> | vie say the old folks, it | <b>G7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>C</b>  | tell... | <b>C</b>  |
| C'est la    | <b>G7</b> | vie say the old folks, it | <b>G7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>C</b>  | tell... | <b>C</b>  |

# Bob Seger - C'est La Vie (Pulp Fiction Dance) (G) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|             |           |                           |           |                            |           |           |
|-------------|-----------|---------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| It was a    | <b>G</b>  | teenage wedding and the   | <b>G</b>  | old folks wished 'em       | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| You could   | <b>G</b>  | see that Pierre did       | <b>G</b>  | truly love the mademoi-    | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| And now the | <b>D7</b> | young monsieur and ma-    | <b>D7</b> | dam have rung the chapel   | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| C'est la    | <b>D7</b> | vie say the old folks, it | <b>D7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
|             |           |                           |           |                            | tell...   |           |

## Verse 2:

|               |           |                               |           |                            |           |           |
|---------------|-----------|-------------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| They finished | <b>G</b>  | off an apartment with a       | <b>G</b>  | two-room Roebuck           | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| The coole-    | <b>G</b>  | rator was jammed with TV      | <b>G</b>  | dinner and ginger          | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| And when      | <b>D7</b> | Pierre found work, the little | <b>D7</b> | money comin' worked out    | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| C'est la      | <b>D7</b> | vie say the old folks, it     | <b>D7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
|               |           |                               |           |                            | tell      |           |

## Verse 3:

|              |           |                             |           |                            |           |           |
|--------------|-----------|-----------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| They had a   | <b>G</b>  | hi-fi phono and             | <b>G</b>  | boy did they let it        | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| Seven        | <b>G</b>  | hundred little records, all | <b>G</b>  | blues, rock, rhythm, and   | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| But when the | <b>D7</b> | sun went down, the          | <b>D7</b> | volume went down as        | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| C'est la     | <b>D7</b> | vie say the old folks, it   | <b>D7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
|              |           |                             |           |                            | tell      |           |

## Verse 3:

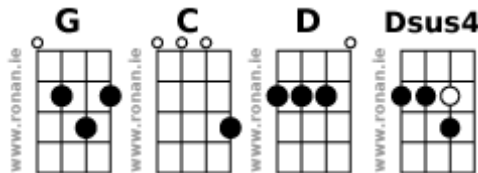
|               |           |                            |           |                                |           |           |
|---------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|--------------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| They bought a | <b>G</b>  | souped-up jitney, it was a | <b>G</b>  | cherry red fifty-              | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| And drove it  | <b>G</b>  | down to New Or-            | <b>G</b>  | leans to celebrate their anni- | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| It was        | <b>D7</b> | there where Pierre was     | <b>D7</b> | wedded to the mademois-        | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| C'est la      | <b>D7</b> | vie say the old folks, it  | <b>D7</b> | goes to show you never can     | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
|               |           |                            |           |                                | tell      |           |

## [Optional Solo - Play chords from verse 3]

## Verse 5:

|             |           |                           |           |                            |           |           |
|-------------|-----------|---------------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| It was a    | <b>G</b>  | teenage wedding and the   | <b>G</b>  | old folks wished 'em       | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| You could   | <b>G</b>  | see that Pierre did       | <b>G</b>  | truly love the mademoi-    | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| And now the | <b>D7</b> | young monsieur and ma-    | <b>D7</b> | dam have rung the chapel   | <b>D7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| C'est la    | <b>D7</b> | vie say the old folks, it | <b>D7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
|             |           |                           |           |                            | tell...   |           |
| C'est la    | <b>D7</b> | vie say the old folks, it | <b>D7</b> | goes to show you never can | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
|             |           |                           |           |                            | tell...   |           |

# Bobby Fuller Four - I Fought The Law



## Intro:

**G C D G D\* Dsus4\* D\* G**

## Verse 1:

**G**  
A' breakin' rocks in the hot sun  
**G**  
I fought the law and the law won... I fought the law and the law won  
**D G**

## Break:

**G C D G D\* Dsus4\* D\* G**

## Verse 2:

**G**  
I needed money, 'cause I had none  
**G**  
I fought the law and the law won... I fought the law and the law won  
**D G**

## Break:

**G C D G D\* Dsus4\* D\* G**

## Bridge:

**C**  
I left my baby and I feel so bad I guess my race is run  
**C**  
Well, she's the best girl that I ever had  
**G**  
I fought the law and the law won... I fought the law and the law won  
**D G**

## Break:

**G C D G D\* Dsus4\* D\* G**

## Verse 3:

**G**  
Robbin' people with a six gun  
**G**  
I fought the law and the law won... I fought the law and the law won  
**D G**

## Break:

**G C D G D\* Dsus4\* D\* G**

## Verse 4:

**G**  
I miss my baby and the good fun  
**G**  
I fought the law and the law won... I fought the law and the law won  
**D G**

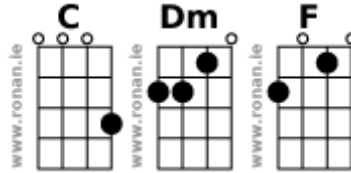
## Break:

**G C D G D\* Dsus4\* D\* G**

## Bridge:

**C**  
I left my baby and I feel so bad I guess my race is run  
**C**  
Well, she's the best girl that I ever had  
**G**  
I fought the law and the law won... I fought the law and the law won  
**G**  
I fought the law and the law won... I fought the law and the law won  
**D G**  
**D G\***

# Bobby McFerrin - Don't Worry Be Happy (C)



## Intro:

**C Dm F C**

## Chorus :

**C Dm F C** Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 1:

**C** Here's a little song I wrote... **Dm** You might want to sing it note for note...  
**F C** Don't worry... Be happy...  
**C Dm** In every life we have some trouble... **C** When you worry you'll make it double  
**F C** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**C Dm F C** Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 2:

**C** Ain't got no place to lay your head... **Dm** Somebody came and took your bed  
**F C** Don't worry... Be happy...  
**C Dm** The landlord say your rent is late... **C** He may have to litigate...  
**F C** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**C Dm F C** Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy...

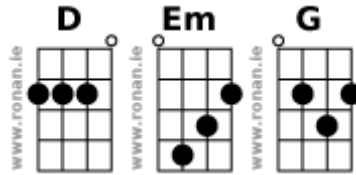
## Verse 3:

**C** Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... **Dm** Ain't got no gal to make you smile...  
**F C** Don't worry... Be happy...  
**C Dm** Cause when you worry your face will frown... **C** and that will bring everybody down  
**F C** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**C Dm F C** Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **C Dm F C** Don't worry... Be happy...

# Bobby McFerrin - Don't Worry Be Happy (D)



## Intro:

**D Em G D**

## Chorus :

**D Em G D** Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 1:

**D** Here's a little song I wrote... You **Em** might want to sing it note for note...

**G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

**D Em** In every life we have some trouble... When you worry you'll make it double

**G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**D Em G D** Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 2:

**D Em** Ain't got no place to lay your head... Somebody came and took your bed

**G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

**D Em** The landlord say your rent is late... He may have to litigate...

**G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**D Em G D** Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 3:

**D Em** Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... Ain't got no gal to make you smile...

**G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

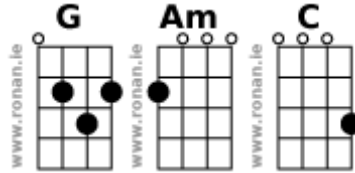
**D Em** Cause when you worry your face will frown... and that will bring everybody down

**G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**D Em G D** Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy... Doo doo doo... **D Em G D** Don't worry... Be happy...

# Bobby McFerrin - Don't Worry Be Happy (G)



## Intro:

**G Am C G**

## Chorus :

**G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy... **G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 1:

**G** Here's a little song I wrote... You **Am** might want to sing it note for note...  
**C G** Don't worry... Be happy...  
**G Am** In every life we have some trouble... When you worry you'll make it double  
**C G** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy... **G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 2:

**G** Ain't got no place to lay your head... **Am** Somebody came and took your bed  
**C G** Don't worry... Be happy...  
**G Am** The landlord say your rent is late... He may have to litigate...  
**C G** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy... **G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy...

## Verse 3:

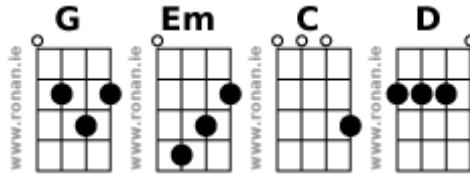
**G** Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... **Am** Ain't got no gal to make you smile...  
**C G** Don't worry... Be happy...  
**G Am** Cause when you worry your face will frown... and that will bring everybody down  
**C G** Don't worry... Be happy...

## Chorus :

**G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy... **G Am C G** Doo doo doo... Don't worry... Be happy...



# Bobby Pickett - Monster Mash



## Verse 1:

I was **G** working in the lab late one night when my **Em** eyes beheld an eerie sight.  
For my **C** monster from his slab began to rise and **D** suddenly to my surprise.

## Chorus:

He did the **G** mash... He did the monster mash... The monster **Em** mash... It was a graveyard smash...  
He did the **C** mash... It caught on in a flash... He did the **Em** mash... He did the monster mash ...

## Verse 2:

From my **G** laboratory in the castle east to the **Em** master bedroom where the vampires feast.  
The **C** ghouls all came from their humble abodes to **D** catch a jolt from my electrodes...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

The **C** zombies were having fun...The **D** party had just begun.  
The **C** guests included Wolf Man... **D** Dracula and his son...

## Verse 3:

The **G** scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds, **Em** Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds...  
The **C** Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive, with their **D** vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five."

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring... **Em** Seems he was troubled by just one thing...  
He **C** opened the lid and shook his fist, and said, **D** "Whatever happened to my Transylvanian Twist?"

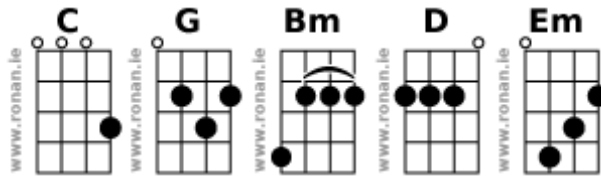
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 5:

Now **G** everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my **Em** monster mash is the hit of the land.  
For **C** you, the living, this mash was meant too, when you **D** get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Bon Jovi - Bed Of Roses



**Tune down a full step from GCEA to FA#DG**

## Intro:

**C G C G C G C G**

## Verse 1:

**C** Sitting here wasted and wounded with this old pi- **G** ano  
**C** Trying hard to capture the moment... This morning I **G** don't know  
**Bm** 'Cause a bottle of vodka is still **C** lodged in my head  
**G** And some blonde gave me nightmares... Think that she's still in my **C** bed...  
**C** As I dream about movies they **D** won't make of me when I'm **G** dead...

## Verse 2:

**C** With an ironclad fist I wake up, and French kiss the **G** morning  
**C** While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're **G** talking  
**Bm** About all of the things, that I **C** long to believe  
**G** About love, the truth, what you mean to me and the **C** truth is: **C** Baby you're **D** all that I **G** need...

## Chorus 1:

**Em** I wanna lay you **D** down in a **C** bed of **G** roses...  
**Em** For to-night I **D** sleep on a **C** bed of **G** nails  
**C** Oh, I want to be just as **G** close as The **C** Holy **G** Ghost is and **Em\*** lay **D\*** you **C\*** down on a bed of **G** roses

## Verse 3

**C** Well I'm so far away... Step that I take is on my **G** way home  
**C** King's ransom in dimes given each night to see through this **G** payphone  
**Bm** Still I run out of time or it's **C** hard to get through  
**G** Till the bird on the wire brings me back to you  
**C** I'll just close my eyes, and whisper: **C** Baby, **D** blind love is **G** true

**[Continued on next page]**

### Chorus 2:

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses...  
For to- night I sleep on a bed of nails  
Oh, I want to be just as close as The Holy Ghost is and lay you down on a bed of roses

### Bridge:

Well this hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry;  
The bar- keeper's wig's crooked and she's giving me the eye  
And I might have said, "yeah" but I laughed so hard I think I died...

### Solo:

~~I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses...  
For to- night I sleep on a bed of nails  
Oh, I want to be just as close as The Holy Ghost is and lay you down on a bed of roses~~

### Verse 4:

Now as you close your eyes know I'll be thinking a- bout you  
While my mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight a- gain  
Tonight, I won't be alone to know that don't mean I'm not lonely  
I've got nothing to prove for it's you that I'd die to de- fend

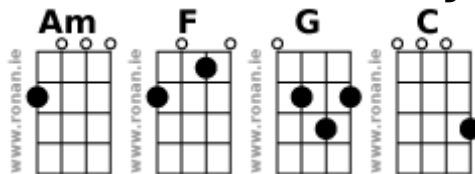
### Chorus 3:

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses...  
For to- night I sleep on a bed of nails  
Oh, I want to be just as close as The Holy Ghost is and lay you down...

### Chorus 4:

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses...  
For to- night I sleep on a bed of nails  
Oh, I want to be just as close as The Holy Ghost is and lay you down on a bed of roses

# Bon Jovi - Livin' On A Prayer (Am)



**Intro:**  
**Am**

**Verse 1:**  
**Am**

Tommy used to work on the docks... Union's been on strike... He's down on his luck...

**F** **G** **Am**  
It's tough, so tough...

**Am**  
Gina works the diner all day... Working for her man she brings home her pay

**F** **G** **Am**  
For love, for love...

## Pre-Chorus:

**F** **G** **Am**  
She says, "We've got to hold on to what we've got  
**F** **G** **Am**  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
**F** **G** **Am\*** **F** **G\*** **G\*** **G\*** **G\***  
We've got each other and that's a lot for love... We'll give it a shot!

## Chorus:

**Am** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**  
Whoa- oa! We're half way there... Whoa- oa! Livin' on a prayer...  
**Am** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**  
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear... Whoa- oa! Livin' on a prayer...

**Intro:**  
**Am**

**Verse 2:**  
**Am**

Tommy's got his six string in hock now he's holding in what he used to make talk...

**F** **G** **Am**  
It's tough, so tough...

**Am**  
Gina dreams of running away... When she cries in the night Tommy whispers,

**F** **G** **Am**  
"Baby it's o- kay... some- day!"

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

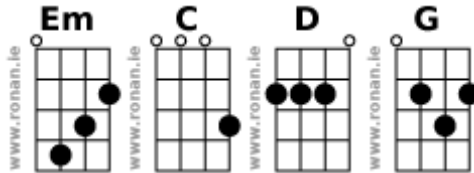
**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Voice Only]**

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Voice + Uke]**

**End:**

**F\*** **F\*** **F\*** **Am\***  
Livin' on a prayer

# Bon Jovi - Livin' On A Prayer (Em)



**Intro:**  
**Em**

**Verse 1:**  
**Em**

Tommy used to work on the docks... Union's been on strike... He's down on his luck...

**C** **D** **Em**  
It's tough, so tough...

**Em**  
Gina works the diner all day... Working for her man she brings home her pay

**C** **D** **Em**  
For love, for love...

## Pre-Chorus:

**C** **D** **Em**  
She says, "We've got to hold on to what we've got  
**C** **D** **Em**  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
**C** **D** **Em\*** **C** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\***  
We've got each other and that's a lot for love... We'll give it a shot!

## Chorus:

**Em** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
Whoa- oa! We're half way there... Whoa- oa! Livin' on a prayer...  
**Em** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear... Whoa- oa! Livin' on a prayer...

**Intro:**  
**Em**

**Verse 2:**  
**Em**

Tommy's got his six string in hock now he's holding in what he used to make talk...

**C** **D** **Em**  
It's tough, so tough...

**Em**  
Gina dreams of running away... When she cries in the night Tommy whispers,

**C** **D** **Em**  
"Baby it's o- kay... some- day!"

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

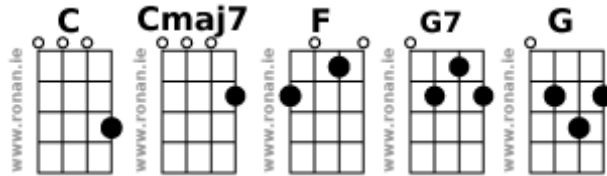
**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Voice Only]**

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Voice + Uke]**

**End:**

**C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **Em\***  
Livin' on a prayer

# Boomtown Rats - I Don't Like Mondays (C)



## Intro:

The **C** silicon chip in- **Cmaj7** side her head gets **F** switched to over- **G7** load...  
 And **C** nobody's gonna go to **Cmaj7** school today she's going to **F** make them stay at **G7** home

## Verse 1:

The **C** silicon chip in- **Cmaj7** side her head gets **F** switched to over- **G7** load...  
 And **C** nobody's gonna go to **Cmaj7** school today she's going to **F** make them stay at **G7** home  
 And **F** daddy doesn't under- **G7** stand it... He always **C** said she was as good as **F** gold  
 And he can **F\*** see no reasons 'cos there **F\*** are no reasons; what **F\*** reason do you need to be **G** shown?

## Chorus:

Tell me **C** why I don't like **Cmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **F** why I don't like **G7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **C** why I don't like **Cmaj7** Mondays... I wanna **F** shoo- oo- oo- oo- oo- **G7\*** oot the whole day **C** down

## Break:

The **(C)** silicon chip in- **Cmaj7** side her head gets **F** switched to over- **G7** load...

## Verse 2:

The **C** telex machine is **Cmaj7** kept so clean and it **F** types to a waiting **G7** world  
 And mother **C** feels so shocked, father's **Cmaj7** world is rocked and their **F** thoughts turn to their own little **G7** girl  
 Sweet sixteen ain't **G7** so peachy keen now it **C** ain't so neat to admit de- **F** feat...  
 And they can **F\*** see no reasons 'cos there **F\*** are no reasons; what **F\*** reason do you need to be **G** shown?

## Chorus:

Tell me **C** why I don't like **Cmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **F** why I don't like **G7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **C** why I don't like **Cmaj7** Mondays... I wanna **F** shoo- oo- oo- oo- oo- **G7\*** oot the whole day **C** down

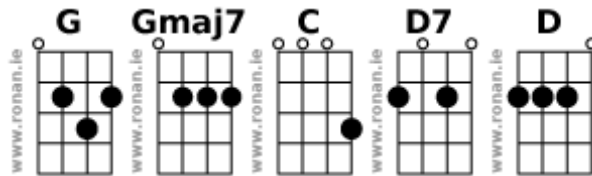
## Verse 3:

And all the **C** playing's stopped in the **Cmaj7** playground now she **F** wants to play with her **G7** toys a while  
 And **C** school's out early and **Cmaj7** soon we'll be learning and the **F** lesson today is how to **G7** die  
 And then the **F** bullhorn crackles and the **G7** captain tackles with the **C** problems of the hows and **F** whys  
 And he can **F\*** see no reasons 'cos there **F\*** are no reasons; what **F\*** reason do you need to **G** die?

## Chorus:

Tell me **C** why I don't like **Cmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **F** why I don't like **G7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **C** why I don't like **Cmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **F** why I don't like **G7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **C** why I don't like **Cmaj7** Mondays... I wanna **F** shoo- oo- oo- oo- oo- **G7\*** oot the whole day **C\*** down

# Boomtown Rats - I Don't Like Mondays (G)



## Intro:

The **G** silicon chip in- **Gmaj7** side her head gets **C** switched to over- **D7** load...  
 And **G** nobody's gonna go to **Gmaj7** school today she's going to **C** make them stay at **D7** home

## Verse 1:

The **G** silicon chip in- **Gmaj7** side her head gets **C** switched to over- **D7** load...  
 And **G** nobody's gonna go to **Gmaj7** school today she's going to **C** make them stay at **D7** home  
 And **C** daddy doesn't under- **D7** stand it... He always **G** said she was as good as **C** gold  
 And he can **C\*** see no reasons 'cos there **C\*** are no reasons; what **C\*** reason do you need to be **D** shown?

## Chorus:

Tell me **G** why I don't like **Gmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **C** why I don't like **D7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **G** why I don't like **Gmaj7** Mondays... I wanna **C** shoo- oo- oo- oo- oot the whole day **D7\*** down

## Break:

The **G** silicon chip in- **Gmaj7** side her head gets **C** switched to over- **D7** load...

## Verse 2:

The **G** telex machine is **Gmaj7** kept so clean and it **C** types to a waiting **D7** world  
 And mother **G** feels so shocked, father's **Gmaj7** world is rocked and their **C** thoughts turn to their own little **D7** girl  
 Sweet sixteen ain't **D7** so peachy keen now it **G** ain't so neat to admit de- **C** feat...  
 And they can **C\*** see no reasons 'cos there **C\*** are no reasons; what **C\*** reason do you need to be **D** shown?

## Chorus:

Tell me **G** why I don't like **Gmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **C** why I don't like **D7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **G** why I don't like **Gmaj7** Mondays... I wanna **C** shoo- oo- oo- oo- oot the whole day **D7\*** down

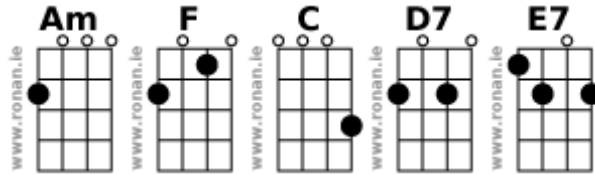
## Verse 2:

And all the **G** playing's stopped in the **Gmaj7** playground now she **C** wants to play with her **D7** toys a while  
 And **G** school's out early and **Gmaj7** soon we'll be learning and the **C** lesson today is how to **D7** die  
 And then the **C** bullhorn crackles and the **D7** captain tackles with the **G** problems of the hows and **C** whys  
 And he can **C\*** see no reasons 'cos there **C\*** are no reasons; what **C\*** reason do you need to **D** die?

## Chorus:

Tell me **G** why I don't like **Gmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **C** why I don't like **D7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **G** why I don't like **Gmaj7** Mondays... Tell me **C** why I don't like **D7** Mondays...  
 Tell me **G** why I don't like **Gmaj7** Mondays... I wanna **C** shoo- oo- oo- oo- oot the whole day **D7\*** down

# Box Tops (The) - The Letter



## Verse 1:

|                               |                        |                          |               |           |
|-------------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------|---------------|-----------|
| <b>Am</b>                     | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b>                 | <b>D7</b>     |           |
| Gimme a ticket for an         | aeroplane...           | Ain't got time to take a | fast train    |           |
| <b>Am</b>                     | <b>F</b>               | <b>E7</b>                | <b>Am</b>     |           |
| Lonely days are gone...       | I'm a-goin' home... My | baby just-a wrote me a   | letter        |           |
| <b>Am</b>                     | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b>                 | <b>D7</b>     |           |
| I don't care how much money I | gotta spend...         | Got to get back to       | baby again... |           |
| <b>Am</b>                     | <b>F</b>               | <b>E7</b>                | <b>Am</b>     | <b>Am</b> |
| Lonely days are gone...       | I'm a-goin' home... My | baby just-a wrote me a   | letter        |           |

## Chorus:

|                |                 |                  |            |                  |                |
|----------------|-----------------|------------------|------------|------------------|----------------|
| <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>        | <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>         |                |
| Well, she      | wrote me a      | letter, said she | couldn't   | live with-       | out me no more |
| <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>        | <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>         | <b>E7*</b>     |
| Listen mister, | can't you see I | got to get       | back to my | baby once-a more | Any way, yeah! |

## Verse 2:

|                         |                        |                          |            |           |
|-------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------|------------|-----------|
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b>                 | <b>D7</b>  |           |
| Gimme a ticket for an   | aeroplane...           | Ain't got time to take a | fast train |           |
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>F</b>               | <b>E7</b>                | <b>Am</b>  | <b>Am</b> |
| Lonely days are gone... | I'm a-goin' home... My | baby just-a wrote me a   | letter     |           |

## Chorus:

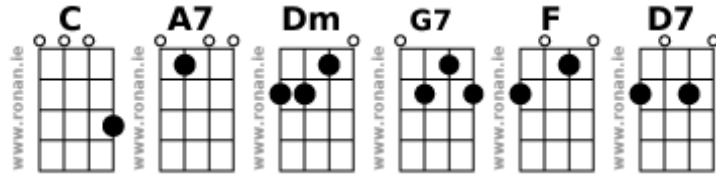
|                |                 |                  |            |                  |                |
|----------------|-----------------|------------------|------------|------------------|----------------|
| <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>        | <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>         |                |
| Well, she      | wrote me a      | letter, said she | couldn't   | live with-       | out me no more |
| <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>        | <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>         | <b>E7*</b>     |
| Listen mister, | can't you see I | got to get       | back to my | baby once-a more | Any way, yeah! |

## Verse 3:

|                         |                        |                          |            |                        |
|-------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------|------------|------------------------|
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b>                 | <b>D7</b>  |                        |
| Gimme a ticket for an   | aeroplane...           | Ain't got time to take a | fast train |                        |
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>F</b>               | <b>E7</b>                | <b>Am</b>  | <b>Am</b>              |
| Lonely days are gone... | I'm a-goin' home... My | baby just-a wrote me a   | letter...  |                        |
| <b>E7</b>               | <b>Am</b>              | <b>E7</b>                | <b>Am*</b> | <b>*</b>               |
| My                      | baby just-a wrote me a | letter...                | My         | baby just-a wrote me a |
|                         |                        |                          |            | letter...              |



# Brenda Lee - Jingle Bell Rock (C)



## Verse 1:

**C**  
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock... jingle-bell swing and **A7** jingle-bell ring...  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **C**  
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun... Now the jingle-hop has begun  
**C**  
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock... jingle-bells chime in **A7** jingle-bell time  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
 Dancin' and prancin' in jingle-bell Square in the frosty air...

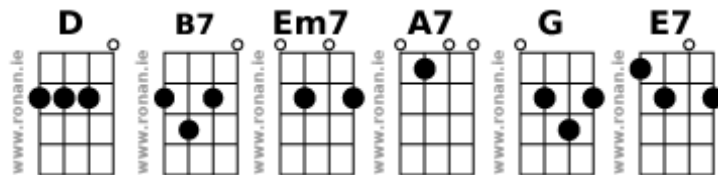
## Bridge:

**F** **C**  
 What a bright time! It's the right time to rock the night away.  
**D7** **G7\***  
 Jingle-bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

## Verse 2:

**C** **A7**  
 Giddy-up, jingle horse pick up your feet... Jingle around the clock...  
**F** **D7**  
 Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat...  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
 That's the jingle-bell... That's the jingle-bell  
**Dm** **G7** **C\*** **C\*** **C\***  
 That's the jingle-bell rock

# Brenda Lee - Jingle Bell Rock (D)



## Verse 1:

**D**  
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock... jingle-bell swing and **B7**  
**Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun... Now the jingle-hop has begun  
**D**  
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock... jingle-bells chime in **B7**  
**Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7** **D**  
 Dancin' and prancin' in jingle-bell Square in the frosty air...

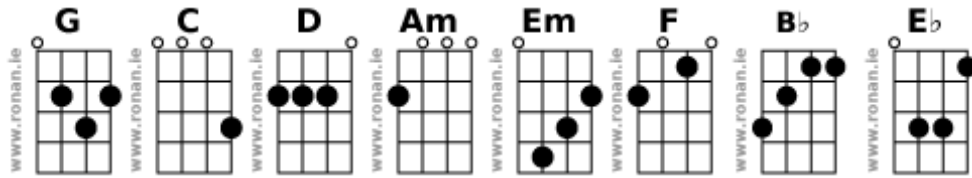
## Bridge:

**G** **D**  
 What a bright time! It's the right time to rock the night away.  
**E7** **A7\***  
 Jingle- bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

## Verse 2:

**D** **B7**  
 Giddy-ap, jingle horse pick up your feet... Jingle around the clock...  
**G** **E7**  
 Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat...  
**Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 That's the jingle-bell... That's the jingle-bell  
**Em7** **A7** **D\*** **D\*** **D\***  
 That's the jingle-bell rock

# Bruce Springsteen - Born To Run



## Intro:

**G G C D G G C D**

## Verse 1:

In the **G** day we sweat it out in the streets of a **C** runaway American **D** dream...  
 At **G** night we ride through mansions of glory in **C** suicide ma- **D** chines...  
 Sprung from cages out on **G** Highway 9, chrome **Am** wheeled, fuel injected and **G** steppin' out over the line, oh...  
 Baby, this town rips the **G** bones from your back...  
 It's a **Am** death trap, it's a **G** suicide rap, we gotta **Em** get out while we're young...  
 'cos **C** tramps like us, **D** Baby, we were born to **G** run...

## Break:

**(G) G C D G G C D**

## Verse 2:

Wendy **G** let me in I wanna be your friend, I wanna **C** guard your dreams and **D** visions...  
 Just **G** wrap your legs round these velvet rims and **C** strap your hands 'cross my **D** engines  
 Together we could **G** break this trap, we'll **Am** run 'til we drop, **G** Baby, we'll never go back, oh  
 Will you **C** walk with me out on the **G** wire 'cos, **Am** Baby, I'm a scared and **G** lonely rider,  
 but I **G** gotta find out how it feels... **Em**  
 I wanna **C** know if love is wild, babe, I **D** wanna know if love is **G** real

## Break:

**(G) G C D G G C F**

## Bridge:

Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones **F** scream down the boulevard... **Bb**  
 The girls **C** comb their hair in rearview mirrors and the **Eb** boys try to look so hard...  
 The **F** amusement park rises bold and stark as kids are **Bb** huddled on the beach in a mist  
 I wanna **C** die with you Wendy on the streets tonight in an **Eb** everlasting kiss **D G**

**[Continued on the next page]**



**Verse 3:**

The highway's jammed with broken heroes on a last-chance power drive..  
Everybody's out on the run tonight, but there's no place left to hide...  
Together Wendy we'll live with the sadness, I'll love you with all the madness in my soul, oh  
Someday girl I don't know when we're gonna get to that place where we really wanna go,  
And we'll walk in the sun, but 'til then,

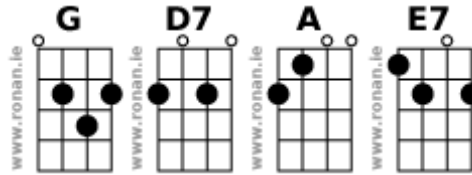
**Outro:**

|                 |                       |          |
|-----------------|-----------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b> |
| Tramps like us, | Baby, we were born to | run...   |
| <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b> |
| Tramps like us, | Baby, we were born to | run...   |
| <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b> |
| Tramps like us, | Baby, we were born to | run...   |

**Break:**

(G) G C D G G C D G\*

# Bruce Springsteen - Pay Me My Money Down



## Verse 1:

**G** I thought I heard the **G** captain say, **G** "Pay me my **D7** money down"  
**D7** To-morrow is our sailin' day... **D7** "Pay me my **G** money down"

## Chorus:

**G** Pay me, **G** pay me, **G** pay me my **D7** money down...  
**D7** Pay me or **D7** go to jail \_\_\_\_\_ **D7** pay me my **G** money down

## Verse 2:

**G** Soon as the boat was **G** clear of the bar... **G** Pay me my **D7** money down...  
**D7** He knocked me down **D7** with a spar... **D7** Pay me my **G** money down...

## Chorus:

**G** Pay me, **G** pay me, **G** pay me my **D7** money down...  
**D7** Pay me or **D7** go to jail \_\_\_\_\_ **D7** pay me my **G** money down

## Instrumental:

**G** Pay me, **G** pay me, **G** pay me my **D7** money down...  
**D7** Pay me or **D7** go to jail \_\_\_\_\_ **D7** pay me my **G** money down

## Verse 3:

**G** Well, if I'd been a **G** rich man's son... **G** Pay me my **D7** money down...  
**D7** I'd sit on the river and **D7** watch it run... **D7** Pay me my **G** money down

## Chorus:

**G** Pay me, **G** pay me, **G** pay me my **D7** money down...  
**D7** Pay me or **D7** go to jail \_\_\_\_\_ **D7** pay me my **G** money down

## Instrumental:

**G** Pay me, **G** pay me, **G** pay me my **D7** money down...  
**D7** Pay me or **D7** go to jail \_\_\_\_\_ **D7** pay me my **G** money down

## Key Change:

**A**

**[Continued on next page]**

**Verse 4:**

Well, I wish I was Mr. Gates... Pay me my money down  
 They'd haul my money up in crates... Pay me my money down

**Chorus:**

Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down...  
 Pay me or go to jail\_\_\_\_\_ pay me my money down

**Instrumental:**

~~Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down...~~  
~~Pay me or go to jail\_\_\_\_\_ pay me my money down~~

**Verse 5:**

Well, 40 nights out at sea... Pay me my money down,  
 Captain worked the last bit out of me... Pay me my money down

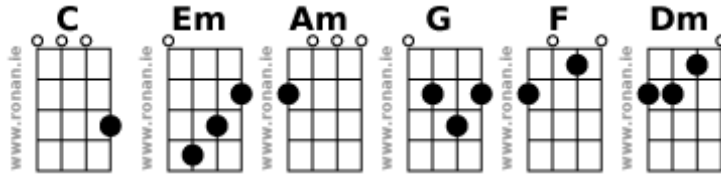
**Chorus:**

Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down...  
 Pay me or go to jail\_\_\_\_\_ pay me my money down

**Chorus:**

Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down...  
 Pay me or go to jail\_\_\_\_\_ pay me my money down

# Bruno Mars - Count On Me (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea... I'll sail the world to find you...  
 If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see... I'll be the light to guide you...  
 Find out what we're made of when we are called to help our friends in need

## Chorus:

You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 and I'll be there and I know when I need it  
 I can count on you like 4, 3, 2 and you'll be there  
 'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah... Whoa -oa, whoa -oa, Yeah, yeah

## Verse 2

If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a- sleep...  
 I'll sing a song be- side you  
 And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me... Every day I will re- mind you  
 Find out what we're made of when we are called to help our friends in need

## Chorus:

You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 and I'll be there and I know when I need it  
 I can count on you like 4, 3, 2 and you'll be there  
 'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah... Whoa -oa, whoa -oa, Yeah, yeah

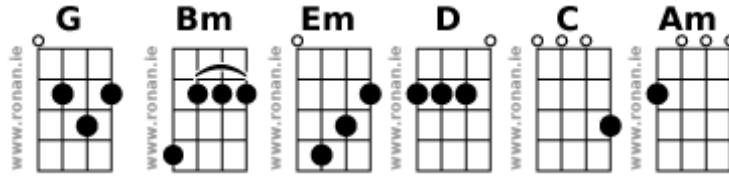
## Bridge:

You'll always have my shoulder when you cry  
 I'll never let go, never say good- bye

## Chorus:

You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 and I'll be there and I know when I need it  
 I can count on you like 4, 3, 2 and you'll be there  
 'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah... Whoa -oa, whoa -oa, Yeah, yeah  
 You can count on me 'cause I can count on you

# Bruno Mars - Count On Me (G)



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

If you **G** ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the **Bm** sea... I'll **Em** sail the world **D** to **C** find you...  
 If you **G** ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't **Bm** see... I'll **Em** be the light **D** to **C** guide you...  
**Am** Find out what we're **Bm** made of when **C** we are called to help our friends in **D\*** need

## Chorus:

You can **G** count on me like **Bm** 1, 2, 3 and I'll **Em** be there **D** and **C** I know when I need it  
 I can **G** count on you like **Bm** 4, 3, 2 and you'll **Em** be there **D**  
 'Cause **C** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah... **G** Whoa **Bm** -oa, whoa **Em** -oa **D** -oa, **C** Yeah, **D** yeah

## Verse 2

If you're **G\*** tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a- sleep... **Bm**  
 I'll **Em** sing a song **D** be- **C** side you  
 And if you **G** ever forget how much you really mean to **Bm** me... Every **Em** day I will **D** re- **C** mind you  
**Am** Find out what we're **Bm** made of when **C** we are called to help our friends in **D\*** need

## Chorus:

You can **G** count on me like **Bm** 1, 2, 3 and I'll **Em** be there **D** and **C** I know when I need it  
 I can **G** count on you like **Bm** 4, 3, 2 and you'll **Em** be there **D**  
 'Cause **C** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah... **G** Whoa **Bm** -oa, whoa **Em** -oa **D** -oa, **C** Yeah, **D** yeah

## Bridge:

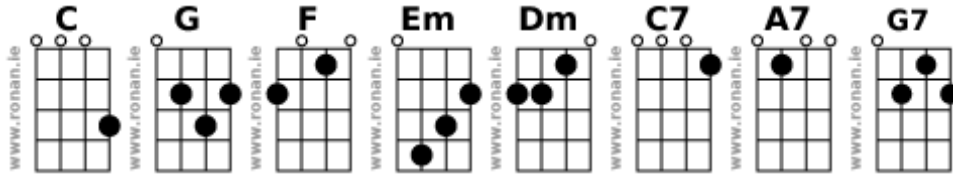
You'll **Am** always have my **Em** shoulder when you **Bm** cry **D**  
 I'll **Am** never let go, **Bm** never say good- **C** bye **D**

## Chorus:

You can **G** count on me like **Bm** 1, 2, 3 and I'll **Em** be there **D** and **C** I know when I need it  
 I can **G** count on you like **Bm** 4, 3, 2 and you'll **Em** be there **D**  
 'Cause **C** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah... **G** Whoa **Bm** -oa, whoa **Em** -oa **D** -oa, **C** Yeah, **D** yeah  
 You can **C** count on me 'cause **D** I can count on **G\*** you



# Carpenters (The) - Top of The World (C)



## Verse 1:

**C**  
 Such a feelin's  
**Em**  
 There is wonder in most  
**F**  
 Not a cloud in the  
**G**  
 sky, got the  
**F**  
 sun in my  
**Em**  
 eyes and I  
**Dm**  
 won't be sur-  
**C**  
 prised if it's a  
**G**  
 dream...  
**C**  
 Everything I  
**G**  
 want the  
**F**  
 world to  
**G**  
 be is now  
**Em**  
 coming true e-  
**A7**  
 And the reason is  
 clear, it's be-  
**Dm**  
 cause you are  
**F**  
 near...  
**G7\***  
 You're the  
 nearest thing to  
 Heaven that I've  
 seen...

## Chorus:

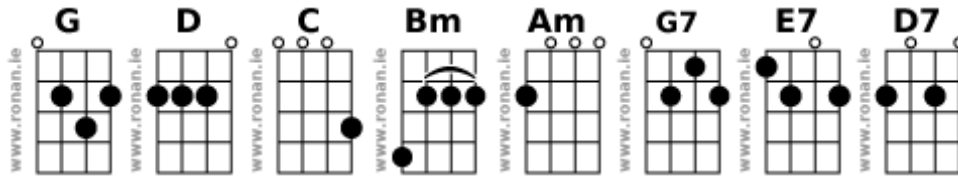
**C**  
 I'm on the  
**C**  
 top of the world lookin'  
**Dm**  
 And the only expla-  
 nation  
**F**  
 Is the love that I've  
 found ever  
**G7**  
 since you've been a-  
 round...  
**C**  
 Your love's  
 put me at the  
**Dm**  
 top  
**G**  
 of the  
**C**  
 world...

## Verse 2:

**C**  
 Something in the  
**G**  
 wind has  
**F**  
 learned my  
**C**  
 name...  
**Em**  
 And it's tellin' me that  
**Dm**  
 things are  
**G**  
 not the  
**C**  
 same...  
**F**  
 In the leaves on the  
**G**  
 trees and the  
**Em**  
 touch of the  
**A7**  
 breeze  
**Dm**  
 There's a pleasin' sense of  
**F**  
 happiness for  
**G7**  
 me...  
**C**  
 There is only one wish  
**F**  
 on my  
**C**  
 mind  
**Em**  
 When this day is through I  
**Dm**  
 hope that I will  
**C**  
 find  
**C7**  
 That to-  
**F**  
 morrow will  
**G**  
 be just the  
**Em**  
 same for you and  
**A7**  
 me  
**Dm**  
 All I need will be  
**F**  
 mine if you are  
**G7\***  
 here

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

# Carpenters (The) - Top of The World (G)



## Verse 1:

**G** Such a feelin's **D** comin' **C** over **G** me...  
**Bm** There is wonder in most **Am** every- **D** thing I **G** see... **G7**  
**C** Not a cloud in the **D** sky, got the **Bm** sun in my **E7** eyes and I **Am** won't be sur- **C** prised if it's a **D7** dream...  
**G** Everything I **D** want the **C** world to **G** be is now **Bm** coming true e- **Am** specia- **D** lly for **G** me... **G7**  
**C** And the reason is **D** clear, it's be- **Bm** cause you are **E7** near...  
**Am** You're the nearest thing to **C** Heaven that I've **D7\*** seen... \* \* \* \*

## Chorus:

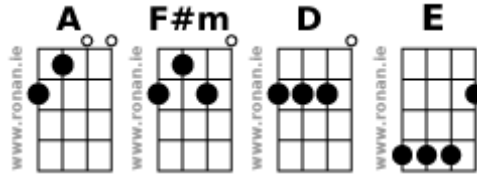
**G** I'm on the **C** top of the world lookin' **C** down on creation...  
**G** And the **Am** only expla- **D** nation **G** I can **G7** find...  
**C** Is the love that I've **D7** found ever **G** since you've been a- **C** round...  
**G** Your love's **Am** put me at the **D** top **G** of the world...

## Verse 2:

**G** Something in the **D** wind has **C** learned my **G** name...  
**Bm** And it's tellin' me that **Am** things are **D** not the **G** same... **G7**  
**C** In the leaves on the **D** trees and the **Bm** touch of the **D7** breeze  
**Am** There's a pleasin' sense of **C** happiness for **D7** me...  
**G** There is only **D** one wish **C** on my **G** mind  
**Bm** When this **Am** day is through I **G** hope that I will **G7** find  
**C** That to- **D** morrow will **Bm** be just the **E7** same for you and **D7\*** me \* \* \* \*  
**Am** All I need will be **C** mine if you are **D7\*** here \* \* \* \*

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Catfish And The Bottlemen - 7 (Abridged) (A)



## Intro:

**A**

## Verse 1:

**A**

Larry call a load of smoke in... I wanna lose a couple days

**F#m**

We've probably never struggled coping but I never want to

**A**

Promise again that I would call her... Forget the time cos' I'm 7 hours behind...

**F#m**

It's probably good I didn't call though (But I always want to)

## Chorus:

**D**

I'd beg you but you know I'm never home

**D**

And I love you but I need another year alone

**D**

I've tried to ignore it every time you phone

**D**

But I never come close

## Post-Chorus:

**A**

I don't think through things.... I never get time...

**F#m**

Cos' I don't think things through...

## Verse 2:

**A**

Larry call a load of smoke in... I wanna lose a couple days

**F#m**

We've probably never struggled coping but I never want to

**A**

Promise again that I would call her... Forget the time cos' I'm 7 hours behind...

**F#m**

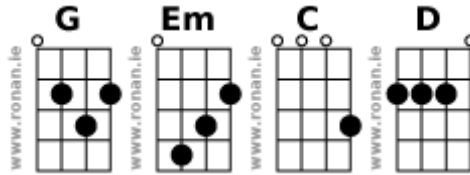
It's probably good I didn't call though (But I always want to)

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Post-Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed - End on A\*]**

# Catfish And The Bottlemen - 7 (Abridged) (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Larry call a load of smoke in... I wanna lose a couple days

**Em**

We've probably never struggled coping but I never want to

**G**

Promise again that I would call her... Forget the time cos' I'm 7 hours behind...

**Em**

It's probably good I didn't call though (But I always want to)

## Chorus:

**C**

I'd beg you but you know I'm never home

**Em**

**D**

**C**

And I love you but I need another year alone

**Em**

**D**

**C**

I've tried to ignore it every time you phone

**Em**

**D**

**C**

But I never come close

**Em**

**D**

## Post-Chorus:

**G**

I don't think through things.... I never get time...

**Em**

Cos' I don't think things through...

## Verse 2:

**G**

Larry call a load of smoke in... I wanna lose a couple days

**Em**

We've probably never struggled coping but I never want to

**G**

Promise again that I would call her... Forget the time cos' I'm 7 hours behind...

**Em**

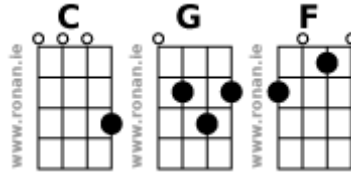
It's probably good I didn't call though (But I always want to)

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Post-Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed - End on G\*]**

# CCR - Bad Moon Rising (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C G F C C G F C**  
 I see a bad moon rising... I see trouble on the way...  
**C G F C C G F C**  
 I see earth- quakes and lightning... I see bad times to- day...

## Chorus:

**F C G F C**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Verse 2

**C G F C C G F C**  
 I hear hurri- canes a blowing... I know the end is coming soon...  
**C G F C C G F C**  
 I fear rivers over- flowing... I hear the voice of rage and ruin...

## Chorus:

**F C G F C**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Verse 3:

**C G F C C G F C**  
 Hope you got your things to- gether... Hope you are quite pre- pared to die...  
**C G F C C G F C**  
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather... One eye is taken for an eye...

## Chorus:

**F C G F C**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

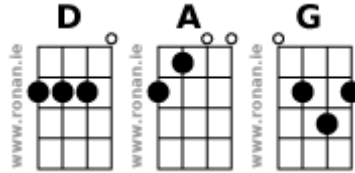
## Chorus:

**F C G F C**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Outro:

**G F C\***  
 There's a bad moon on the rise

# CCR - Bad Moon Rising (D)



## Intro: D

## Verse 1:

**D A G D D A G D**  
 I see a bad moon rising... I see trouble on the way...  
**D A G D D A G D**  
 I see earth- quakes and lightning... I see bad times to- day...

## Chorus:

**G D A G D**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Verse 2

**D A G D D A G D**  
 I hear hurri- canes a blowing... I know the end is coming soon...  
**D A G D D A G D**  
 I fear rivers over- flowing... I hear the voice of rage and ruin...

## Chorus:

**G D A G D**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Verse 3:

**D A G D D A G D**  
 Hope you got your things to- gether... Hope you are quite pre- pared to die...  
**D A G D D A G D**  
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather... One eye is taken for an eye...

## Chorus:

**G D A G D**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

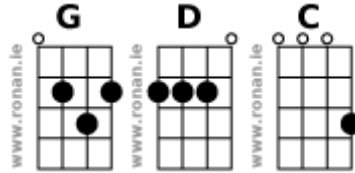
## Chorus:

**G D A G D**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Outro:

**A G D\***  
 There's a bad moon on the rise

# CCR - Bad Moon Rising (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G D C G G D C G**  
 I see a bad moon rising... I see trouble on the way...  
**G D C G D C G**  
 I see earth- quakes and lightning... I see bad times to- day...

## Chorus:

**C G D C G**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Verse 2

**G D C G G D C G D C G**  
 I hear hurri- canes a blowing... I know the end is coming soon...  
**G D C G G D C G**  
 I fear rivers over- flowing... I hear the voice of rage and ruin...

## Chorus:

**C G D C G**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Verse 3:

**G D C G G D C G**  
 Hope you got your things to- gether... Hope you are quite pre- pared to die...  
**G D C G D C G**  
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather... One eye is taken for an eye...

## Chorus:

**C G D C G**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

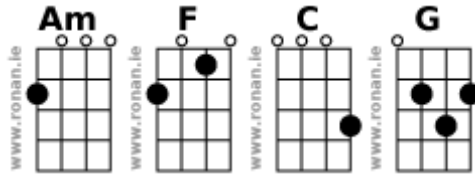
## Chorus:

**C G D C G**  
 Don't go around tonight 'cause it's bound to take your life... There's a bad moon on the rise...

## Outro:

**D C G\***  
 There's a bad moon on the rise

# CCR - Have You Ever Seen The Rain (C)



## Intro:

**Am F C G Am F C G C C**

## Verse 1:

**C** Someone told me **C** long ago **C** There's a calm be- **C** fore the storm  
**G G** and I know it's been coming **C** for some time  
**C** When it's over, **C** so they say **C** it'll rain a **C** sunny day  
**G G** I know shining down like **C** water

## Chorus:

**F** I wanna **G** know have you **C** ever **G** seen the **Am** rain  
**F** I wanna **G** know have you **C** ever **G** seen the **Am** rain  
**F** Coming **G** down on a sunny **C** day **G**

## Verse 2:

**C** Yesterday and **C** days before **C** sun is cold and **C** rain is hard  
**G G** And I know been that way for **C** all my time  
**C** 'Til forever **C** on it goes **C** Through the circle **C** fast and slow  
**G G** And I know... **G** it can't stop, I wonder **C**

## Chorus:

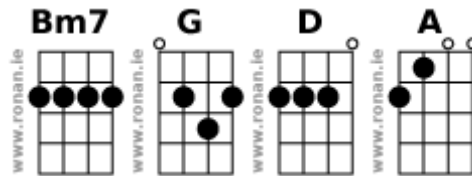
**F** I wanna **G** know have you **C** ever **G** seen the **Am** rain  
**F** I wanna **G** know have you **C** ever **G** seen the **Am** rain  
**F** Coming **G** down on a sunny **C** day **G**

## Chorus:

**F** I wanna **G** know have you **C** ever **G** seen the **Am** rain  
**F** I wanna **G** know have you **C** ever **G** seen the **Am** rain  
**F** Coming **G** down on a sunny **C** day **G C\***



# CCR - Have You Ever Seen The Rain (D)



## Intro:

**Bm7 G D A Bm7 G D A D D**

## Verse 1:

**D** Someone told me **D** long ago **D** There's a calm be- **D** fore the storm  
**A A**  
**D** and I know it's been coming **D** for some time  
**D** When it's over, **D** so they say **D** it'll rain a **D** sunny day  
**A A**  
**D** I know shining down like **D** water

## Chorus:

**G** I wanna **A** know have you **D** ever **A** seen the **Bm7** rain  
**G** I wanna **A** know have you **D** ever **A** seen the **Bm7** rain  
**G** Coming **A** down on a sunny **D** day **A** rain

## Verse 2:

**D** Yesterday and **D** days before **D** sun is cold and **D** rain is hard  
**A A**  
**D** And I know been that way for **D** all my time  
**D** 'Til forever **D** on it goes **D** Through the circle **D** fast and slow  
**A A**  
**D** And I know... **D** it can't stop, I wonder

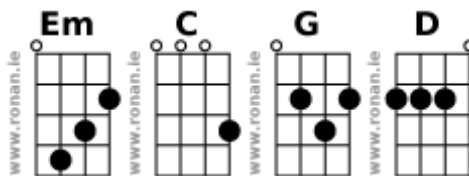
## Chorus:

**G** I wanna **A** know have you **D** ever **A** seen the **Bm7** rain  
**G** I wanna **A** know have you **D** ever **A** seen the **Bm7** rain  
**G** Coming **A** down on a sunny **D** day **A** rain

## Chorus:

**G** I wanna **A** know have you **D** ever **A** seen the **Bm7** rain  
**G** I wanna **A** know have you **D** ever **A** seen the **Bm7** rain  
**G** Coming **A** down on a sunny **D** day **A D\*** rain

# CCR - Have You Ever Seen The Rain (G)



## Intro:

**Em C G D Em C G D G G**

## Verse 1:

**G** Someone told me **G** long ago **G** There's a calm be- **G** fore the storm  
**D D** and I know it's been coming **G** for some time **G**  
**G** When it's over, **G** so they say **G** it'll rain a **G** sunny day  
**D D** I know shining down like **G** water **G**

## Chorus:

**C** I wanna **D** know have you **G** ever **D** seen the **Em** rain  
**C** I wanna **D** know have you **G** ever **D** seen the **Em** rain  
**C** Coming **D** down on a sunny **G** day **D**

## Verse 2:

**G** Yesterday and **G** days before **G** sun is cold and **G** rain is hard  
**D D** And I know been that way for **G** all my time **G**  
**G** 'Til forever **G** on it goes **G** Through the circle **G** fast and slow  
**D D** And I know... **D** it can't stop, I wonder **G**

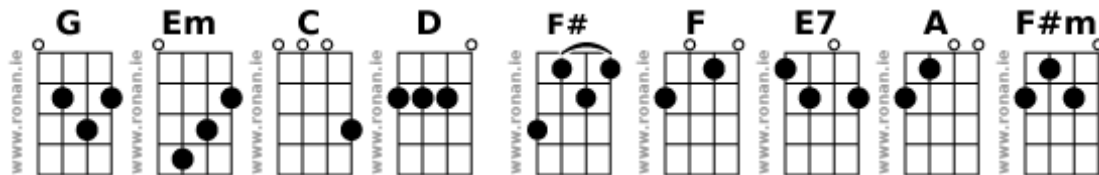
## Chorus:

**C** I wanna **D** know have you **G** ever **D** seen the **Em** rain  
**C** I wanna **D** know have you **G** ever **D** seen the **Em** rain  
**C** Coming **D** down on a sunny **G** day **D**

## Chorus:

**C** I wanna **D** know have you **G** ever **D** seen the **Em** rain  
**C** I wanna **D** know have you **G** ever **D** seen the **Em** rain  
**C** Coming **D** down on a sunny **G** day **D G\***

# CCR - Looking Out My Back Door



## Intro:

**G** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Imagination sets in pretty soon I'm singing: doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door...

## Verse 1:

**G** **Em**  
Just got home from Illinois... Lock the front door, oh boy!  
**C** **G** **D**  
Got to sit down take a rest on the porch  
**G** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Imagination sets in pretty soon I'm singing: doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door...

## Verse 2:

**G** **E**  
There's a giant doing cartwheels a statue wearin' high heels  
**C** **G** **D**  
look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn  
**G** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
A dinosaur Victrola, listening to Buck Owens... doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

## Bridge:

**D** **C** **G**  
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band...  
**Em** **D**  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon? (doo, doo, doo)  
**G** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician, doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door...

## Solo:

**G** **Em**  
Just got home from Illinois... Lock the front door, oh boy!  
**C** **G** **D**  
Got to sit down take a rest on the porch  
**G** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Imagination sets in pretty soon I'm singing: doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door...

## Bridge:

**D** **C** **G**  
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band...  
**Em** **D**  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon? (doo, doo, doo)  
**G** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician, doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door...

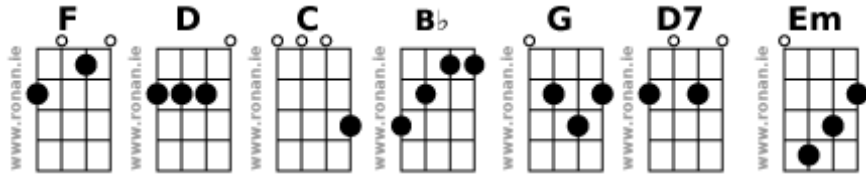
## Break:

**[Strum muted strings]** **G\*** **F#\*** **F\*** **E7** **A** **E7**

## Verse 3:

**A** **F#m**  
Just got home from Illinois... Lock the front door, oh boy!  
**D** **A** **E7**  
look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn  
**A** **F#m** **D** **A** **E7** **A\***  
Bother me tomorrow, to-day I'll buy no sorrows, doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door...

# CCR - Proud Mary



## Intro:

**F D F D F D\* C\* B<sub>b</sub>\* \* \* C\* C\* G**

## Verse 1:

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <b>G</b><br>Left a good job in the city...             | <b>G</b><br>Working for the man every night and day...    |
| <b>G</b><br>And I never lost one minute of sleeping... | <b>G</b><br>Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been |
| <b>D7</b><br>Big wheel keep on turning...              | <b>Em C</b><br>Proud Mary keep on burnin'                 |
| <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river...    | <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river...       |

## Break:

**F D F D F D\* C\* B<sub>b</sub>\* \* \* C\* C\* G**

## Verse 2:

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>G</b><br>Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis...     | <b>G</b><br>Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans... |
| <b>G</b><br>But I never saw the good side of the city | <b>G</b><br>'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen |
| <b>D7</b><br>Big wheel keep on turning...             | <b>Em C</b><br>Proud Mary keep on burnin'               |
| <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river...   | <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river...     |

## Break:

**F D F D F D\* C\* B<sub>b</sub>\* \* \* C\* C\* G**

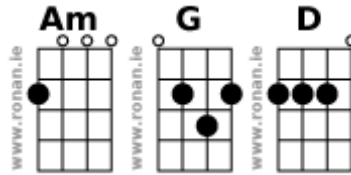
## Verse 3:

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>G</b><br>If you come down to the river...        | <b>G</b><br>Bet you gonna find some people who live...                |
| <b>G</b><br>You don't have to worry 'cause you      | <b>G</b><br>have no money... People on the river are happy to give... |
| <b>D7</b><br>Big wheel keep on turning...           | <b>Em C</b><br>Proud Mary keep on burnin'                             |
| <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river... | <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river...                   |
| <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river... | <b>G</b><br>Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river...                   |

## Break:

**F D F D F D\* C\* B<sub>b</sub>\* \* \* C\* C\* G\***

# Chris Isaak - Wicked Game (Am)



## Intro:

**Am G D D Am G D D**

## Verse 1:

|           |                               |          |                          |          |          |        |
|-----------|-------------------------------|----------|--------------------------|----------|----------|--------|
| <b>Am</b> | The world was on fire and     | <b>G</b> | no one could save me but | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | you... |
| <b>Am</b> | It's strange what desire will | <b>G</b> | make foolish people      | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | do...  |
| <b>Am</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>G</b> | I'd love somebody like   | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | you... |
| <b>Am</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>G</b> | I'd lose somebody like   | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | you... |

## Chorus:

|             |             |          |                           |          |                                   |          |                   |
|-------------|-------------|----------|---------------------------|----------|-----------------------------------|----------|-------------------|
| <b>Am G</b> | I _____     | <b>D</b> | don't want to fall in     | <b>D</b> | love... (This world is only gonna | <b>D</b> | break your heart) |
| <b>Am G</b> | I _____     | <b>D</b> | don't want to fall in     | <b>D</b> | love... (This world is only gonna | <b>D</b> | break your heart) |
| <b>Am G</b> | With you... | <b>D</b> | (This world is only gonna | <b>D</b> | break your heart)                 |          |                   |

## Verse 2:

|           |               |          |                 |          |            |          |                  |
|-----------|---------------|----------|-----------------|----------|------------|----------|------------------|
| <b>Am</b> | What a wicked | <b>G</b> | game to play... | <b>D</b> | to make me | <b>D</b> | feel this way... |
| <b>Am</b> | What a wicked | <b>G</b> | thing to do...  | <b>D</b> | to let me  | <b>D</b> | dream of you...  |
| <b>Am</b> | What a wicked | <b>G</b> | game to play... | <b>D</b> | to make me | <b>D</b> | feel this way... |
| <b>Am</b> | What a wicked | <b>G</b> | thing to do...  | <b>D</b> | to let me  | <b>D</b> | dream of you...  |

## Chorus:

|                 |             |                 |                       |          |                                   |          |                   |
|-----------------|-------------|-----------------|-----------------------|----------|-----------------------------------|----------|-------------------|
| <b>Am G</b>     | I _____     | <b>D</b>        | don't want to fall in | <b>D</b> | love... (This world is only gonna | <b>D</b> | break your heart) |
| <b>Am G</b>     | I _____     | <b>D</b>        | don't want to fall in | <b>D</b> | love... (This world is only gonna | <b>D</b> | break your heart) |
| <b>Am G D D</b> | With you... | <b>Am G D D</b> |                       |          |                                   |          |                   |

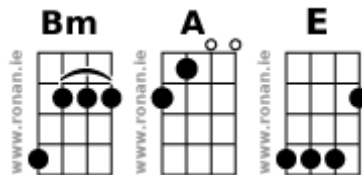
## Verse 3:

|           |                               |          |                          |          |          |        |
|-----------|-------------------------------|----------|--------------------------|----------|----------|--------|
| <b>Am</b> | The world was on fire and     | <b>G</b> | no one could save me but | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | you... |
| <b>Am</b> | It's strange what desire will | <b>G</b> | make foolish people      | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | do...  |
| <b>Am</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>G</b> | I'd love somebody like   | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | you... |
| <b>Am</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>G</b> | I'd lose somebody like   | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> | you... |

## Chorus:

|                 |             |                 |                       |               |                                   |           |                   |
|-----------------|-------------|-----------------|-----------------------|---------------|-----------------------------------|-----------|-------------------|
| <b>Am G</b>     | I _____     | <b>D</b>        | don't want to fall in | <b>D</b>      | love... (This world is only gonna | <b>D</b>  | break your heart) |
| <b>Am G</b>     | I _____     | <b>D</b>        | don't want to fall in | <b>D</b>      | love... (This world is only gonna | <b>D</b>  | break your heart) |
| <b>Am G D D</b> | With you... | <b>Am G D D</b> | No, I _____           | <b>Am* G*</b> | Nobo- dy loves                    | <b>D*</b> | no one...         |

# Chris Isaak - Wicked Game (Bm)



## Intro:

**Bm** **A** **E** **E** **Bm** **A** **E** **E**

## Verse 1:

|           |                               |          |                          |          |          |
|-----------|-------------------------------|----------|--------------------------|----------|----------|
| <b>Bm</b> | The world was on fire and     | <b>A</b> | no one could save me but | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>Bm</b> | It's strange what desire will | <b>A</b> | make foolish people      | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>Bm</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>A</b> | I'd love somebody like   | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>Bm</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>A</b> | I'd lose somebody like   | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |

## Chorus:

|             |                       |                                   |                   |
|-------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------|
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b>              | <b>E</b>                          | <b>E</b>          |
| I           | don't want to fall in | love... (This world is only gonna | break your heart) |
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b>              | <b>E</b>                          | <b>E</b>          |
| I           | don't want to fall in | love... (This world is only gonna | break your heart) |
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b>              | <b>E</b>                          | <b>E</b>          |
| With you... |                       | (This world is only gonna         | break your heart) |

## Verse 2:

|           |               |          |                 |          |            |                  |
|-----------|---------------|----------|-----------------|----------|------------|------------------|
| <b>Bm</b> | What a wicked | <b>A</b> | game to play... | <b>E</b> | to make me | feel this way... |
| <b>Bm</b> | What a wicked | <b>A</b> | thing to do...  | <b>E</b> | to let me  | dream of you...  |
| <b>Bm</b> | What a wicked | <b>A</b> | game to play... | <b>E</b> | to make me | feel this way... |
| <b>Bm</b> | What a wicked | <b>A</b> | thing to do...  | <b>E</b> | to let me  | dream of you...  |

## Chorus:

|             |                            |                                      |                   |
|-------------|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|-------------------|
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b>                   | <b>E</b>                             | <b>E</b>          |
| I           | don't want to fall in      | love... (This world is only gonna    | break your heart) |
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b>                   | <b>E</b>                             | <b>E</b>          |
| I           | don't want to fall in      | love... (This world is only gonna    | break your heart) |
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b> <b>E</b> <b>E</b> | <b>Bm</b> <b>A</b> <b>E</b> <b>E</b> |                   |
| With you... |                            |                                      |                   |

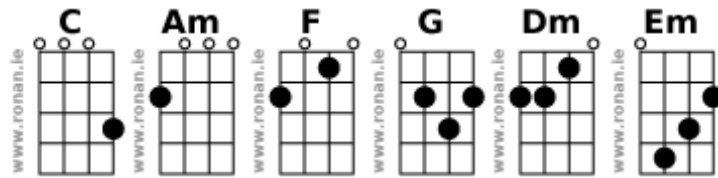
## Verse 3:

|           |                               |          |                          |          |          |
|-----------|-------------------------------|----------|--------------------------|----------|----------|
| <b>Bm</b> | The world was on fire and     | <b>A</b> | no one could save me but | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>Bm</b> | It's strange what desire will | <b>A</b> | make foolish people      | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>Bm</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>A</b> | I'd love somebody like   | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>Bm</b> | I never dreamed that          | <b>A</b> | I'd lose somebody like   | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |

## Chorus:

|             |                            |                                      |                                |
|-------------|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b>                   | <b>E</b>                             | <b>E</b>                       |
| I           | don't want to fall in      | love... (This world is only gonna    | break your heart)              |
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b>                   | <b>E</b>                             | <b>E</b>                       |
| I           | don't want to fall in      | love... (This world is only gonna    | break your heart)              |
| <b>Bm</b>   | <b>A</b> <b>E</b> <b>E</b> | <b>Bm</b> <b>A</b> <b>E</b> <b>E</b> | <b>Bm*</b> <b>A*</b> <b>E*</b> |
| With you... |                            | No, I                                | Nobo- dy loves no one...       |

# Christiana Perri - A Thousand Years



## Intro:

**C** Hearts beat fast colours and **Am** promises... How to be **F** brave... How can I **G** love when I'm

## Verse 1:

**C** Hearts beat fast colours and **Am** promises... How to be **F** brave... How can I **G** love when I'm  
**C** a- fraid to fall, but watching you **Am** stand alone all of my **F** doubt suddenly **G** goes away  
**Dm** Some- how... One step **C** clo- **G** ser

## Chorus 1:

**C** I have died every day **Em** waiting for you... **Am** Darling, don't be afraid **C** I have loved you  
**F** For a thousand years... I'll love you for a **G** thousand more...

## Verse 2:

**C** Time stands still, beauty in **Am** all she is... I will be **F** brave, I will not **G** let anything  
**C** take away, what's standing in **Am** front of me... Every **F** breath, every **G** hour has come to **Dm** this  
**(Dm)** One step **C** clo- **G** ser

## Chorus 2:

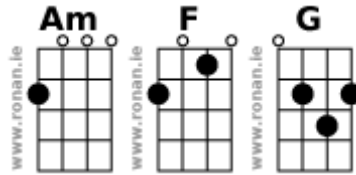
**C** I have died every day **Em** waiting for you... **Am** Darling, don't be afraid **C** I have loved you  
**F** For a thousand years... I'll love you for a **G** thousand more...  
**C** All along I believed **Em** I would find you.. **Am** Time has brought your heart to me... **C** I have loved you  
**F** For a thousand years... I'll love you for a **G** thousand more...

## Break:

**C** Time stands still, beauty in **Am** all she is... I will be **F** brave, I will not **G** let anything  
**C** take away, what's standing in **Am** front of me... Every **F** breath, every **G** hour has come to **Dm** this  
**(Dm)** One step **C** clo- **G** ser

**Chorus 2:** [See Box] [End on C\*]

# Christy Moore - Ride On (Am)



## Intro: (Hum Along)

**Am** Ride on! **F** See you! **G** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am** wanted to

## Verse 1:

**Am** True you ride the finest horse **F** I've ever seen  
**G** standing 16 one or two with eyes wild and green  
**Am** True you ride the horse so well **F** hands light to the touch  
**G** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am** wanted to

## Chorus:

**Am** Ride on! **F** See you! **G** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am** wanted to

## Intro: (Hum Along)

**Am** Ride on! **F** See you! **G** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am** wanted to

## Verse 2:

**Am** When you ride into the night with- **F** out a trace behind **G** run your claw along my gut **Am** one last time  
**Am** I turn to face an empty space **F** where you used to lie  
**G** And look for a spark to light the dark through the **Am** teardrop in my eye

## Chorus:

**Am** Ride on! **F** See you! **G** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am** wanted to

## Chorus: (Faster)

**Am** Ride on! **F** See you! **G** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am** wanted to

## Chorus: (Faster)

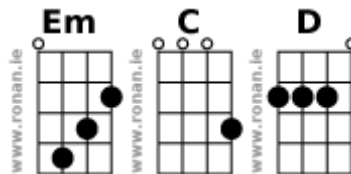
**Am** Ride on! **F** See you! **G** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am** wanted to

## Outro: (Hum Along)

**Am\*** Ride on! **F\*** See you! **G\*** I could never go with you no matter how I **Am\*** wanted to



# Christy Moore - Ride On (Em)



## Intro: (Hum Along)

**Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 Ride on! See you! I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

## Verse 1:

**Em** **C**  
 True you ride the finest horse I've ever seen  
**D** **Em**  
 standing 16 one or two with eyes wild and green  
**Em** **C**  
 True you ride the horse so well hands light to the touch  
**D** **Em**  
 I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

## Chorus:

**Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 Ride on! See you! I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

## Intro: (Hum Along)

**Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 Ride on! See you! I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

## Verse 2:

**Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 When you ride into the night with- out a trace behind run your claw along my gut one last time  
**Em** **C**  
 I turn to face an empty space where you used to lie  
**D** **Em**  
 And look for a spark to light the dark through the teardrop in my eye

## Chorus:

**Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 Ride on! See you! I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

## Chorus: (Faster)

**Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 Ride on! See you! I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

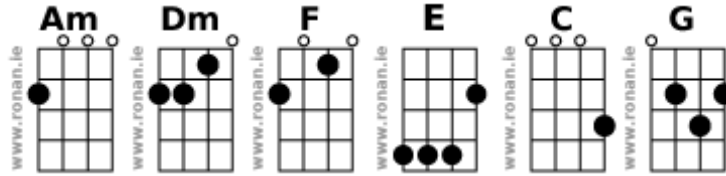
## Chorus: (Faster)

**Em** **C** **D** **Em**  
 Ride on! See you! I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

## Outro: (Hum Along)

**Em\*** **C\*** **D\*** **Em\***  
 Ride on! See you! I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

# Chris Rea - Road to Hell



## Verse 1:

Well I'm **Am** standing by the river but the **Dm** water doesn't flow...  
 It **F** boils with every **E** poison you can **Am** think of...  
 And I'm **Am** underneath the street light, the de- **Dm** light of joy I know...  
**F** Scared beyond be- **E** lief, way down in the **Am** shadows...  
**C** And the per- **C** verted fear of violence, chokes a **G** smile on every face...  
**F** Common sense is ringing, out the **E** bells...  
**Am** This ain't no technological **Dm** breakdown... Oh **F** no, this is the **E** road to **Am** Hell...

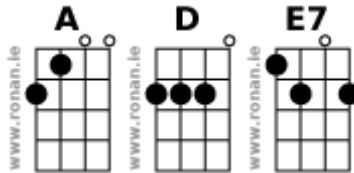
## Verse 2: [Instrumental over bits struck out]

~~Well I'm **Am** standing by the river but the **Dm** water doesn't flow...~~  
~~It **F** boils with every **E** poison you can **Am** think of...~~  
~~And I'm **Am** underneath the street light, the de- **Dm** light of joy I know...~~  
~~**F** Scared beyond be- **E** lief, way down in the **Am** shadows...~~  
~~**C** And as the **C** roads jam up with credit and there's **G** nothing you can do...~~  
 It's **F** all just bits of paper, **E** flying a way from you...  
**Am** Oh, **Am** look out world take a good look.. Look who's **Dm** down here..  
**F** You must **F** learn this lesson **E** fast, and learn it **Am** well...  
**Am** This ain't no upwardly mobile **Dm** freeway... Oh **F** no, this is the **E** road...  
**F** This is the **E** road... **F** This is the **E** road to **Am** Hell...

## Outro: [Instrumental over bits struck out]

~~Well I'm **Am** standing by the river but the **Dm** water doesn't flow...~~  
~~It **F** boils with every **E** poison you can **Am** think of...~~  
~~And I'm **Am** underneath the street light, the de- **Dm** light of joy I know...~~  
~~**F** Scared beyond be- **E** lief, way down in the **Am** shadows...~~

# Chuck Berry - Johnny B Goode (A)



## Intro:

**A**

## Verse 1:

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans... Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
**A** **A** **A** **A**  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
**D** **D** **A** **A**  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well, but he could play the guitar like ringin' a bell...  
**E7** **E7** **A** **A**

## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
**A** **A** **A** **A** **D** **D** **A** **A**  
Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!  
**E7** **E7** **A** **A**

## Verse 2:

He used to put his guitar in a gunny sack... Go sit beneath a tree down by the railroad track.  
**A** **A** **A** **A**  
And engineers could see him sitting in the shade strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
**D** **D** **A** **A**  
People passing by they would stop and say, "Oh my my my that little country boy can play!"  
**E7** **E7** **A** **A**

## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
**A** **A** **A** **A** **D** **D** **A** **A**  
Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!  
**E7** **E7** **A** **A**

## Verse 3:

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man and you will be the leader of a rock 'n' roll band  
**A** **A** **A** **A**  
Many, many people come from miles around to hear your guitar till the sun go down  
**D** **D** **A** **A**  
Maybe someday your name will be in lights sayin', "Johnny B. Goode to- night".  
**E7** **E7** **A** **A**

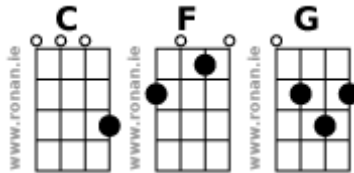
## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
**A** **A** **A** **A** **D** **D** **A** **A**  
Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!  
**E7** **E7** **A** **A**

## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
**A** **A** **A** **A** **D** **D** **A** **A**  
Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!  
**E7** **E7** **A** **A**

# Chuck Berry - Johnny B Goode (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans... Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well, but he could play the guitar like ringin' a bell...

## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

## Verse 2:

He used to put his guitar in a gunny sack... Go sit beneath a tree down by the railroad track.  
 And engineers could see him sitting in the shade strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
 People passing by they would stop and say, "Oh my my my that little country boy can play!"

## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

## Verse 3:

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man and you will be the leader of a rock 'n' roll band  
 Many, many people come from miles around to hear your guitar till the sun go down  
 Maybe someday your name will be in lights sayin', "Johnny B. Goode to- night".

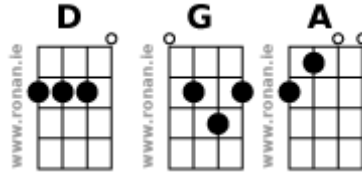
## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

## Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

# Chuck Berry - Johnny B Goode (D)



## Intro: D

### Verse 1:

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans... Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well, but he could play the guitar like ringin' a bell...

### Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

### Verse 2:

He used to put his guitar in a gunny sack... Go sit beneath a tree down by the railroad track.  
 And engineers could see him sitting in the shade strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
 People passing by they would stop and say, "Oh my my my that little country boy can play!"

### Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

### Verse 3:

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man and you will be the leader of a rock 'n' roll band  
 Many, many people come from miles around to hear your guitar till the sun go down  
 Maybe someday your name will be in lights sayin', "Johnny B. Goode to- night".

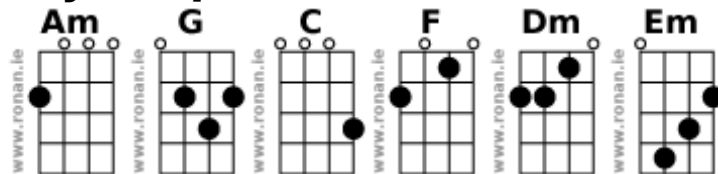
### Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

### Chorus:

Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go!  
 Go, Johnny! Go-go! Go! Johnny B. Goode!

# Cindy Lauper - True Colours \*new\*



## Intro: [X2]

You with the **Am** sad **G** eyes, **C** don't be dis- **F** courage...

## Verse 1:

You with the **Am** sad **G** eyes, **C** don't be dis- **F** courage... Oh, I **Am** realise it's **G** hard to take courage  
 In a **C** world full of **Dm** people **Em** you can lose sight **F** of it all  
 And the **Am** darkness in- **G** side you can make **F** you feel so **C** small

## Chorus

But I see your **F** true **C** colors **G** shining through  
 I see your **F** true **C** colors and **F** that's why I **C** love you  
 So **F** don't be a- **C** fraid to **Em** let them **F** show  
 Your **F** true **C** colors, true **F** colors, **G\*** beautiful like a **(Am)** rainbow

## Break: [X2]

You with the **Am** sad **G** eyes, **C** don't be dis- **F** courage...

## Verse 2:

Show me a **Am** smile **G** then, **C** don't be un- **F** happy,  
 can't re- **Am** member when I **Em** last saw you **F** laughing  
 If **C** this world makes you **Dm** crazy and you've **Em** taken all you **F** can bear  
 You **Am** call me up **G** because you **F** know I'll be **C** there

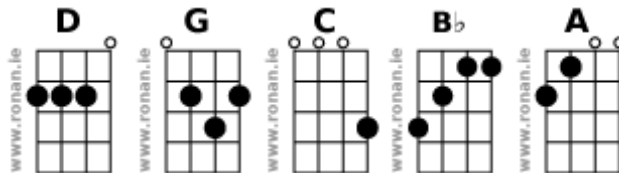
## Chorus

But I see your **F** true **C** colors **G** shining through  
 I see your **F** true **C** colors and **F** that's why I **C** love you  
 So **F** don't be a- **C** fraid to **Em** let them **F** show  
 Your **F** true **C** colors, true **F** colors, **G\*** beautiful like a **(Am)** rainbow

## Outro: [X2]

You with the **Am** sad **G** eyes, **C\*** don't

# Clash (The) - Should I Stay Or Should I Go



## Intro:

|    |    |    |    |    |    |    |    |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| D* | D* | D* | G* | G* | G* | G* | D* |
| D* | D* | D* | G* | G* | G* | G* | D* |
| D* | D* | D* | G* | G* | G* | G* | D* |
| D* | D* | D* | G* | G* | G* | G* | D* |

## Verse 1:

|                                   |    |    |    |     |     |     |     |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
| Darling you got to let me know... | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| Should I stay or should I go?     | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| If you say that you are mine...   | C* | C* | C* | Bb* | Bb* | Bb* | Bb* | C* |
| I'll be here 'til the end of time | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| So you got to let me know...      | A* | A* | A* | A*  | A*  | A*  | A*  | A* |
| Should I stay or should I go?     | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |

## Verse 2:

|                                      |    |    |    |     |     |     |     |    |
|--------------------------------------|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
| It's always tease, tease, tease...   | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| You're happy when I'm on my knees... | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| One day is fine and next is black... | C* | C* | C* | Bb* | Bb* | Bb* | Bb* | C* |
| So if you want me off your back...   | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| Well come on and let me know...      | A* | A* | A* | A*  | A*  | A*  | A*  | A* |
| Should I stay or should I go?        | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |

## Bridge: (Fast)

|   |    |                                   |                   |
|---|----|-----------------------------------|-------------------|
| Should I stay or should I go now?                                   | D  | Should I stay or should I go now? | D                 |
| If I go there will be trouble and if I stay there will be double... | G  |                                   | D                 |
| So come on and let me know...                                       | A  | A*                                |                   |
| Should I stay or should I go  | D* | D*                                | D* G* G* G* G* D* |

## Verse 3:

|                                      |    |    |    |     |     |     |     |    |
|--------------------------------------|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
| This indecision's bugging me...      | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| If you don't want me, set me free... | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| Exactly who am I supposed to be?     | C* | C* | C* | Bb* | Bb* | Bb* | Bb* | C* |
| Don't know which clothes even fit me | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |
| Come on and let me know...           | A* | A* | A* | A*  | A*  | A*  | A*  | A* |
| Should I cool it or should I blow?   | D* | D* | D* | G*  | G*  | G*  | G*  | D* |

[Continue to next page]

Bridge: (Fast)

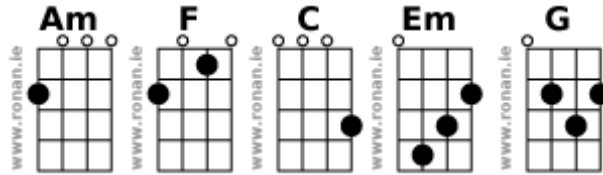
Should I stay or should I go now? Should I stay or should I go now?  
If I go there will be trouble and if I stay there will be double...  
So you gotta let me know... Should I cool it or should I blow?

Bridge: (Fast)

Should I stay or should I go now? If I go there will be trouble and if I stay there will be double...  
So come on and let me know... Should I stay or should I go?



# Coldplay - A Sky Full Of Stars



## Intro:

**Am F C Em**

## Verse 1:

**Am F C Em Am**  
 'cos you're a sky, 'cos you're a sky full of stars... I'm going to give you my heart  
**Am F C Em Am**  
 'cos you're a sky, 'cos you're a sky full of stars... 'cos you light up the path

## Chorus:

**Am F C Em Am**  
 I don't care, go on and tear me a-part I don't care if you do-oo-oo  
**Am F C Em Am**  
 'cos in a sky, 'cos in a sky full of stars... I think I saw you-ou-ou-ou

## Instrumental:

**Am F C Em Am F C Em Am F C Em**

## Verse:

**Am F C Em Am**  
 'cos you're a sky, 'cos you're a sky full of stars... I wanna die in your arms  
**Am F C Em Am**  
 'cos you get lighter the more it gets dark... I'm gonna give you my heart...

## Chorus:

**Am F C Em Am**  
 I don't care, go on and tear me a-part I don't care if you do-oo-oo  
**Am F C Em Am**  
 'cos in a sky, 'cos in a sky full of stars... I think I see you-ou-ou-ou  
**Am F C Em Am**  
 I think I see you-ou-ou-ou I think I see you-ou-ou-ou

## Instrumental:

**Am F C Em Am F C Em**  
**Am F C Em Am F C Em**

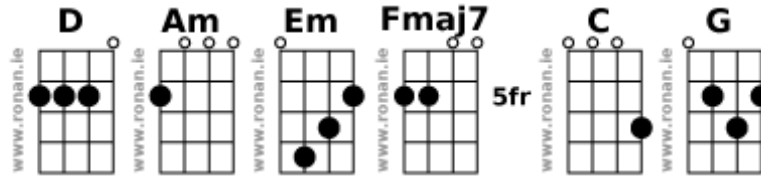
## Outro:

**F G Am C F G Am C**  
 'cos you're a sky, you're a sky full of stars...  
**F G Am C**  
 Such a heavenly view... Such a heavenly view...

## End:

**F G Am C F G Am C F G Am C\***

# Coldplay - Clocks \*new\*



## Intro:

**D** Lights go out and I can't be saved, tides that I tried to swim against  
**D** Brought me down u-pon my knees... Oh, I beg, I beg and plead, singing:

## Verse 1:

**D** Lights go out and I can't be saved, tides that I tried to swim against  
**D** Brought me down u-pon my knees... Oh, I beg, I beg and plead, singing:  
**D** Come out of the things unsaid, shoot an apple off my head, and a  
**D** Trouble that can't be named, tigers waiting to be tamed, singing

## Chorus:

**D** You- **Am** ou... **Am** A- **Em** are... **D** You- ou... **Am** A- **Am** are... **Em**

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

**D** Confusion never stops, closing walls and ticking clocks, gonna  
**D** come back and take you home, I could not stop that she now know, singing  
**D** Come out u-pon my seas, curse missed oppor- tunities, am I  
**D** A part of the cure, or am I a part of the disease, singing

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Alt-verse 1: **[X2]**

**Fmaj7** And nothing else com- **C** pares... **G** Oh, nothing else com- **C** pares... **G**

**Break:** [See Intro]

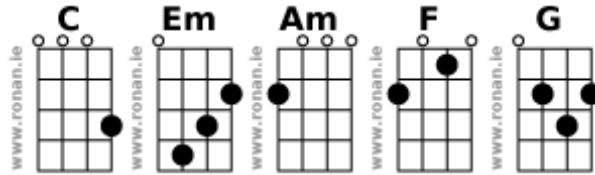
## Alt-verse 2:

**D** Home, home, where I wanted to go... **D** Home, home, where I wanted to go...  
**D** Home, home, where I wanted to go... **D** Home, home, where I wanted to go...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Outro:** [See Intro] **[End with D\*]**

# Coldplay - Fix You (C)



## Intro:

When you **C** try your best, but you **Em** don't succe- **Am** eed... **G**  
 When you **C** get what you want, but **Em** not what you nee- **Am** eed... **G**

## Verse 1:

When you **C** try your best, but you **Em** don't succe- **Am** eed... **G**  
 When you **C** get what you want, but **Em** not what you nee- **Am** eed... **G**  
 When you **C** feel so tired, but **Em** you can't slee- **Am** eep... **G** Stuck in re- **C** ve- **Em** er- **Am** erse... **G**

## Verse 2:

When the **C** tears come streaming **Em** down your fa- **Am** ace... **G**  
 When you **C** lose something you **Em** can't repla- **Am** ace... **G**  
 When you **C** love someone, but it **Em** goes to wa- **Am** aste... **G** Could it be **C** wo- **Em** or- **Am** orse **G**

## Chorus:

**F** Lights will **G** guide you **F** home and ig- **G** nite your **F** bones... And I will **G** try to fix you...

## Break:

When you **C** try your best, but you **Em** don't succe- **Am** eed... **G**

## Verse 3:

And **C** high up above or **Em** down belo- **Am** ow... **G**  
 When you're **C** too in love to **Em** let it go- **Am** o... **G**  
 If you **C** never try, then you'll **Em** never kno- **Am** ow **G** Just what you're **C** wo- **Em** or- **Am** orth **G**

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

When you **C** try your best, but you **Em** don't succe- **Am** eed... **G**  
 When you **C** get what you want, but **Em** not what you nee- **Am** eed... **G**

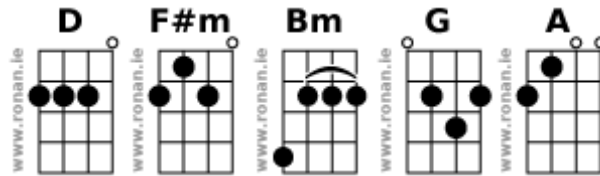
## Bridge:

**C** Tears stream... **Am** down your face... **C** When you lose something **G** you cannot replace...  
**C** Tears stream... **Am** down your face and I **C** **G**  
**C** Tears stream... **Am** down your face... **C** I promise you I will **G** learn from my mistakes...  
**C** Tears stream... **Am** down your face and I **C** **G**

## Outro:

**F** Lights will **G** guide you **F** home and ig- **G** nite your **F** bones... And I will **G** try to fix you... **C\***

# Coldplay - Fix You (D)



## Intro:

When you **D** try your best, but you **F#m** don't succe- **Bm** eed... **A**  
 When you **D** get what you want, but **F#m** not what you nee- **Bm** eed... **A**

## Verse 1:

When you **D** try your best, but you **F#m** don't succe- **Bm** eed... **A**  
 When you **D** get what you want, but **F#m** not what you nee- **Bm** eed... **A**  
 When you **D** feel so tired, but **F#m** you can't slee- **Bm** eep... **A** Stuck in re- **D** ve- **F#m** er- **Bm** erse... **A**

## Verse 2:

When the **D** tears come streaming **F#m** down your fa- **Bm** ace... **A**  
 When you **D** lose something you **F#m** can't repla- **Bm** ace... **A**  
 When you **D** love someone, but it **F#m** goes to wa- **Bm** aste... **A** Could it be **D** wo- **F#m** or- **Bm** orse **A**

## Chorus:

**G** Lights will **A** guide you **G** home and ig- **A** nite your **G** bones... And I will **A** try to fix you...

## Break:

When you **D** try your best, but you **F#m** don't succe- **Bm** eed... **A**

## Verse 3:

And **D** high up above or **F#m** down belo- **Bm** ow... **A**  
 When you're **D** too in love to **F#m** let it go- **Bm** o... **A**  
 If you **D** never try, then you'll **F#m** never kno- **Bm** ow **A** Just what you're **D** wo- **F#m** or- **Bm** orth **A**

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

When you **D** try your best, but you **F#m** don't succe- **Bm** eed... **A**  
 When you **D** get what you want, but **F#m** not what you nee- **Bm** eed... **A**

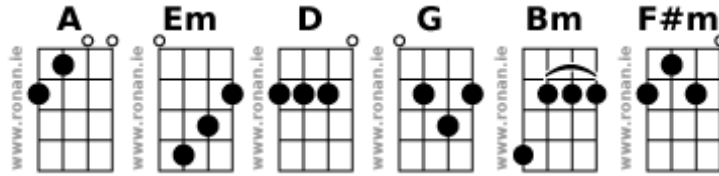
## Bridge:

**D** Tears stream... **Bm** down your face... **D** When you lose something **A** you cannot replace...  
**D** Tears stream... **Bm** down your face and I **D** **A**  
**D** Tears stream... **Bm** down your face... **D** I promise you I will **A** learn from my mistakes...  
**D** Tears stream... **Bm** down your face and I **D** **A**

## Outro:

**G** Lights will **A** guide you **G** home and ig- **A** nite your **G** bones... And I will **A** try to fix you... **D\***

# Coldplay - Speed Of Sound \*new\*



## Intro:

How long before I get in before it starts, before I be- gin...  
 How long before you de- cide before I know what it feels like



## Verse 1:

How long before I get in before it starts, before I be- gin...  
 How long before you de- cide before I know what it feels like  
 Where to? where do I go? If you never tried then you'll never know  
 How long do I have to climb up on this side of this mountain of mine

## Break:

How long before I get in before it starts, before I be- gin...  
 How long before you de- cide before I know what it feels like

## Verse 2:

I look up, I look up at night planets are moving at the speed of light  
 Come up, up in the trees every chance that you get is a chance you seize  
 How long am I gonna stand with my head stuck under the sand  
 I'll start before I can stop or before I see things the right way up

## Pre-chorus:

G All that A noise, all that sound... Bm G All those A places I have found Bm

## Chorus:

And G birds go flying at the Bm speed of sound to D show how it all be- gan G  
 birds come flying from the Bm underground if you could F#m see it then you'd G understand...

## Break:

How long before I get in before it starts, before I be- gin...  
 How long before you de- cide before I know what it feels like

## Verse 2:

I- A deas that you'll never find all the in- Em ventors could never de- D sign  
 The A buildings that you put up... Japan and Em China all lit up... D  
 The A sign that I couldn't read all the light that I couldn't see... D  
 Some A things you have to be- Em lieve but others are Em puzzles, puzzling D me

[Continued on the next page]

**Pre-chorus:**

**G** All that **A** noise, all that sound... **Bm** **G** All those **A** places I have found **Bm**

**Chorus:**

**G** And birds go flying at the **Bm** speed of sound to **D** show how it all be- **G** gan  
**G** birds come flying from the **Bm** underground if you could **F#m** see it then you'd under- **G** stand...  
**F#m** When you see it then you'll under- **G** stand...

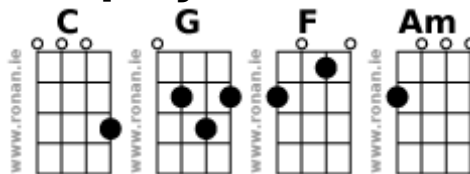
**Bridge:**

**G** All those **A** signs I knew what they **Bm** meant: somethings you **E** can't invent  
**G** Some get **A** made and some get **Bm** sent... Oo- **E** ooh

**Chorus:**

**G** And birds go flying at the **Bm** speed of sound to **D** show how it all be- **G** gan  
**G** birds come flying from the **Bm** underground if you could **F#m** see it then you'd under- **G** stand...  
**F#m** When you see it then you'll under- **G** stand...

# Coldplay - Yellow (C)



Tune down a half step from GCEA to F#BD#G#

## Intro:

C G F C C G F C

## Verse 1:

C Look at the stars... Look how they shine for G you  
F C  
And everything you do... Yeah, they were all yellow  
(C) I came along... I wrote a song for G you... and all the things you do... F C  
(C) So then I took my G turn... Oh what a thing to 've F done... and it was all yellow C

## Chorus:

F Am G  
Your skin, oh yeah your skin and bones...  
F Am G  
Turn in- to something beautiful  
F Am G F  
You know... You know I love you so... You know I love you so...

## Break:

C G F C

## Verse 2:

C I swam across... I jumped across for G you...  
F C  
Oh, what a thing to do 'cause you were all yellow  
(C) I drew a line... I drew a line for G you  
F C  
Oh, what a thing to do... And it was all yellow...

## Chorus:

F Am G  
Your skin, oh yeah your skin and bones...  
F Am G  
Turn in- to something beautiful  
F Am G F C  
You know... You know I'd bleed myself dry... You know I'd bleed myself dry...

## Break:

(C) G F C

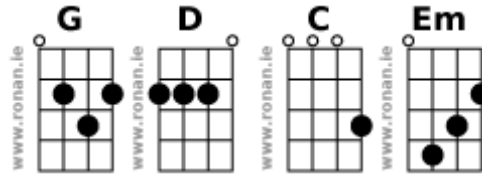
## Bridge:

C G  
It's true... Look how they shine for you...  
F C G F C  
Look how they shine for you... Look how they shine for

## Outro:

C\* G\*  
Look at the stars... Look how they shine for you  
F\* C\*  
And everything you do...

# Coldplay - Yellow (G)



## Intro:

**G D C G G D C G**

## Verse 1:

**G** Look at the stars... Look how they shine for **D** you  
**C** And everything you do... Yeah, they were all yellow **G**  
**(G)** I came along... I wrote a song for you... and all the things you do... And it was called yellow **G**  
**(G)** So then I took my **D** turn... Oh what a thing to 've **C** done... and it was all yellow **G**

## Chorus:

**C** Your skin, **Em** oh yeah your **D** skin and bones...  
**C** Turn in- **Em** to something **D** beautiful  
**C** You know... **Em** You know I **D** love you so... **G** You know I love you so...

## Break:

**G D C G**

## Verse 2:

**G** I swam across... I jumped across for **D** you... **G**  
**C** Oh, what a thing to do 'cause you were all yellow **G**  
**(G)** I drew a line... I drew a line for **D** you  
**C** Oh, what a thing to do... And it was all yellow... **G**

## Chorus:

**C** Your skin, **Em** oh yeah your **D** skin and bones...  
**C** Turn in- **Em** to something **D** beautiful  
**C** You know... **Em** You know I **D** love you so... **G** You know I love you so...

## Break:

**(G) D C G**

## Bridge:

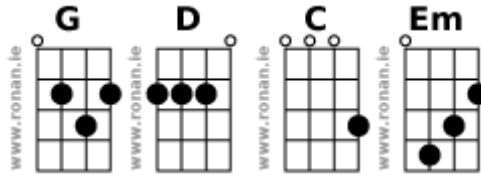
**G** It's true... Look how they shine for **D** you... **G D C G**  
 Look how they shine for **C** you... Look how they shine for

## Outro:

**G\*** Look at the stars... Look how they shine for **D\*** you  
**C\*** And everything you do... **G\***



# Colin Hay - Beautiful World



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

**G** My, my, **D** my it's a beautiful **G** world **C** I like **D** swimming in the **G** sea  
**C** I like to **D** go out beyond the white **Em** breakers  
**C** Where a **D** man can still be **Em** free or a woman if you are one  
**C** I like **D** swimming in the **G** sea

### Verse 2:

**G** My, my, **D** my it's a beautiful **G** world **C** I like **D** drinking Irish **G** tea  
**C** With a little **D** bit of Lapsang **Em** su Chang **G** I like **C** making my own **D** tea

### Verse 3:

**G** My, my, **D** my it's a beautiful **G** world **C** I like **D** driving in my **G** car  
**C** I roll the top **D** down sometimes I **Em** travel quite **G** far  
**C** Drive to the **D** ocean **Em** stare up at the stars... **C** I like **D** driving in my **G** car

### Bridge:

**Em** All around is **C** anger, **D** automatic **G** guns  
**Em** Death in large **C** numbers no respect for **D** women or our little **G** ones  
**Em** Tried talking to **C** Jesus **D** but he just put me on **G** hold  
**Em** Said he'd been swamped by **C** calls this week and he **C** could not shake his **D** cold

### Verse 4:

**G** Still this **D** emptiness per- **G** sists **C** perhaps this is **D** as good as it **G** gets  
**C** When you've given up the **D** drink and those **Em** nasty ciga- **G** rettes  
**C** Now leave the party **D** early at **Em** least with no regrets  
**C** I watch the sun as **D** it comes up I **Em** watch it as it sets  
**C** Yeah, this is **D** as good as it **G** gets

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 5:**

**G** My, my, **D** my its a beautiful **G** world **C** I like **D** sleeping with Ma- **G** rie  
**C** She is one **D** sexy girl - **Em** full of myste- **G** ry  
**C** She says she **D** doesn't love me but she **Em** likes my company  
**C** For now that's **D** good enough for **G** me

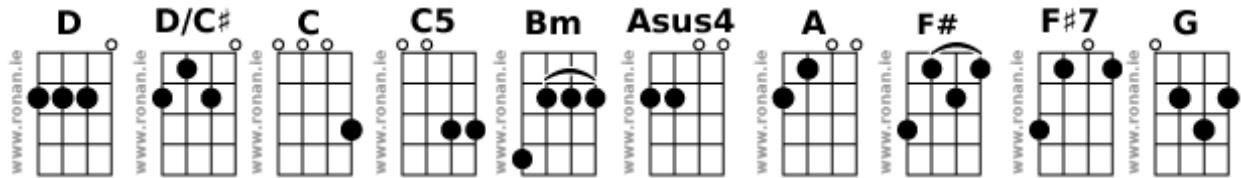
**Verse 6:**

**G** My, my, **D** my its a beautiful **G** world **C** I like **D** swimming in the **G** sea  
**C** I like to **D** go out beyond the white **Em** breakers **G**  
**C** Where a **D** man can still be **Em** free or a woman if you are one  
**C** I like **D** swimming in the **G** sea

**Outro:**

**G** My, my, **D** my its a beautiful **G** world **C** I like **D** drinking Irish tea **G**  
**C** With a little **D** bit of Lapsan **Em** su Chang **G** I like **C** making my own **D** tea **G**

# Colin Hay / Men At Work - Overkill \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|          |                  |             |          |                      |           |               |
|----------|------------------|-------------|----------|----------------------|-----------|---------------|
| <b>D</b> | I can't get to   | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | I think about the    | <b>C5</b> | implications  |
| <b>D</b> | Of diving in too | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | and possibly the     | <b>C5</b> | complications |
| <b>D</b> | Especially at    | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | I worry over         | <b>C5</b> | situations    |
| <b>D</b> | I know will be   | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | Perhaps it's just i- | <b>C5</b> | magination    |

## Chorus:

|           |                      |              |          |              |                                |                   |          |
|-----------|----------------------|--------------|----------|--------------|--------------------------------|-------------------|----------|
| <b>Bm</b> | Day after day it re- | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b>    | Night after night my heartbeat | <b>Asus4</b>      | <b>A</b> |
| <b>F#</b> | Ghosts a-            | <b>F#7</b>   | <b>G</b> | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b>                       | shows the         | fear     |
|           | pppear and fade a-   |              | way...   |              | <del>Come back another</del>   | <del>day...</del> |          |

## Verse 2:

|          |                         |             |          |                           |           |                |
|----------|-------------------------|-------------|----------|---------------------------|-----------|----------------|
| <b>D</b> | Alone between the       | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | only brings ex-           | <b>C5</b> | aspiration...  |
| <b>D</b> | It's time to walk the   | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | Smell the                 | <b>C5</b> | desperation... |
| <b>D</b> | At least there's pretty | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | and though there's little | <b>C5</b> | variation      |
| <b>D</b> | It nullifies the        | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | from over                 | <b>C5</b> | kill...        |

## Chorus:

|           |                      |              |          |              |                                |              |          |
|-----------|----------------------|--------------|----------|--------------|--------------------------------|--------------|----------|
| <b>Bm</b> | Day after day it re- | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b>    | Night after night my heartbeat | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b> |
| <b>F#</b> | Ghosts a-            | <b>F#7</b>   | <b>G</b> | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b>                       | shows the    | fear     |
|           | pppear and fade a-   |              | way...   |              | Come back another              | day...       |          |

## Optional Instrumental: [Play chords from verse 2 and chorus]

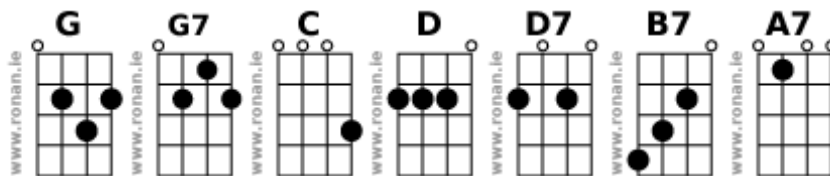
## Verse 3:

|          |                  |             |          |                   |           |               |
|----------|------------------|-------------|----------|-------------------|-----------|---------------|
| <b>D</b> | I can't get to   | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | I think about the | <b>C5</b> | implications  |
| <b>D</b> | Of diving in too | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | and possibly the  | <b>C5</b> | complications |
| <b>D</b> | Especially at    | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | I worry over      | <b>C5</b> | situations    |
| <b>D</b> | I know will be   | <b>D/C#</b> | <b>C</b> | It's just         | <b>C5</b> | overkill...   |

## Chorus:

|            |                      |              |           |           |                                |              |           |
|------------|----------------------|--------------|-----------|-----------|--------------------------------|--------------|-----------|
| <b>Bm</b>  | Day after day it re- | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b>  | <b>Bm</b> | Night after night my heartbeat | <b>Asus4</b> | <b>A</b>  |
| <b>F#</b>  | Ghosts a-            | <b>F#7</b>   | <b>G</b>  | <b>F#</b> | <b>F#7</b>                     | <b>G</b>     | shows the |
| <b>F#*</b> | Ghosts a-            | <b>F#7*</b>  | <b>G*</b> | <b>F#</b> | <b>F#7</b>                     | <b>G</b>     | fear      |
|            | pppear and fade a-   |              | way...    |           | pppear and fade a-             | way...       |           |
|            | pppear and fade a-   |              | way...    |           | pppear and fade a-             | way...       |           |

# Connie Francis - Tennessee Waltz



Tune Ukulele down from G C E A to F A# D G

## Intro:

Intro- **G** duced her to my loved one and **G7** while they were **C** waltzin'  
**G** My friend stole my **D** sweetheart from **G** me

## Verse 1:

**G** I was waltzin' with my darlin' to the **G7** Tennessee **C** Waltz  
**G** When an old friend I happened to **D** see **D7**  
**G** Intro- duced her to my loved one and **G7** while they were **C** waltzin'  
**G** My friend stole my **D** sweetheart from **G** me

## Chorus:

**G** I re- member the **B7** night and the **C** Tennessee **G** Waltz... Now I **G** know just how much I have **D** lost... **D7**  
**G** Yes, I lost my little darlin' the **G7** night they were **C** playing the **G** beautiful **D7** Tennessee **G** Waltz **A**

## Break:

**D** Yes, I lost my little darlin' the **D7** night they were **G** playing the **D** beautiful **A7** Tennessee **D** Waltz...

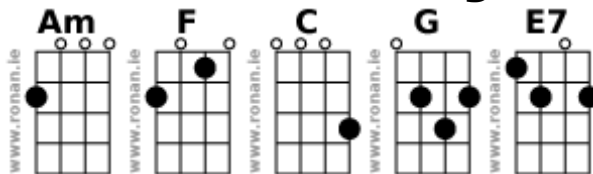
## Verse 2:

**G** I was waltzin' with my darlin' to the **G7** Tennessee **C** Waltz  
**G** When an old friend I happened to **D** see **D7**  
**G** Intro- duced her to my loved one and **G7** while they were **C** waltzin'  
**G** My friend stole my **D** sweetheart from **G** me

## Chorus:

**G** I re- member the **B7** night and the **C** Tennessee **G** Waltz... Now I **G** know just how much I have **D** lost... **D7**  
**G** Yes, I lost my little darlin' the **G7** night they were **C** playing the **G** beautiful **D7** Tennessee **G** Waltz

# Coral (The) - Dreaming Of You



## Intro:

**Am F Am F**

## Verse 1:

**Am** It's up in my heart when it **F** skips a beat... *(Skips a beat...)* **Am**  
**(Am)** Can't feel no pavement right **F** under my feet *(Under my feet...)* **C**

## Chorus:

**C** Up in my lonely room *(Wah ooo)* **G** when I'm dreaming of *(Wah ooo)* **F** you... **Am F\* E7\***  
**Am** Oh what can I do? *(Wah ooo)* **F** I still need you but *(Wah ooo)* I don't want you now

## Break:

**Am F Am F**

## Verse 2:

**Am** When I'm down and my **F** hands are tied... *(Hands are tied...)* **Am**  
**(Am)** I cannot reach a pen for **F** me to draw the line... *(Draw the line...)* **Am**  
**(Am)** From this pain I just **F** can't disguise... *(Can't dis- guise...)* **Am**  
**(Am)** Its gonna hurt but I'll **F** have to say goodbye *(Say good- bye...)* **C**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Break 2:

**F\* E7\* F\* E7\* F\* E7\*s**

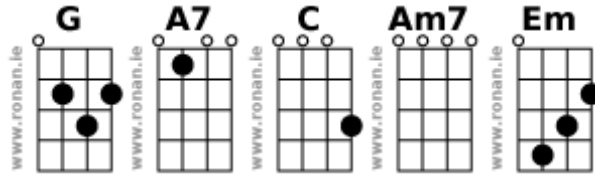
**Instrumental:** [Follow chords form Verse 1 and the Chorus]

## Verse 3:

**Am** Oh OH **F** oh.... Oh oh **Am** OH.... Oh **F** oh... Oh **C** OH!

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Corinne Bailey Rae - Put Your Records On \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**G** Three little birds, **A7** sat on my window **C** and they told me I don't need to wor- **G** ry.  
**G** Summer came like cinnamon **A7** so sweet, **C** Little girls double-dutch on the concr- **G** ete.  
**Em** Maybe sometimes, **A7** we've got it wrong, **C** but it's **A7** alright  
**C** The more things seem to change, the **A7** more they stay the same **Am7** Oh, don't you hesitate.

## Chorus:

**G** Girl, put your records on, **A7** tell me your favourite song **C** You go ahead, let your hair **G** down  
**G** Sapphire and faded jeans, **A7** I hope you get your dreams, **C** Just go ahead, let your hair **G** down.

## Post-Chorus:

**A7** You're gonna find yourself **C** somewhere, **G** somehow.

## Verse 2:

**G** Blue as the sky, **A7** sunburnt and lonely, **C** Sipping tea in a bar by the road- **G** side, (just relax, just relax)  
**G** Don't you let those other boys fool you, **C** Got to love that afro hair- **G** do  
**Em** Maybe sometimes, **A7** we feel afraid, **C** but it's **A7** alright  
**C** The more you stay the same, the **A7** more they seem to change, **Am7** Don't you think it's strange?

**Chorus:** [See Box]

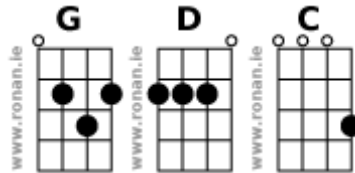
## Bridge

**C** 'Twas more than I could take, pity for pity's sake. **Em** Some nights kept me awake, I thought that I was **C** stronger  
When you gonna realise, that you don't even have to **A7** try any longer? **Am7** Do what you want to.

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

**Post-Chorus:** [See Box] **[Single Strikes]**

# Cornershop - Brimful Of Asha \*New\*



## Intro

**G D C x4**

## Verse 1

There's dancing be- hind movie scenes behind the movie scenes Sadi- Runi  
**G D C**  
 She's the one that keeps the dream a- live  
**G D C**  
 From the morning, past the evening, till the end of the night

## Chorus

Brimful of Asha on the forty- five  
**G D C**  
 Well it's a Brimful of Asha on the forty- five  
**G D C**  
 Brimful of Asha on the forty- five  
**G D C**  
 Well it's a Brimful of Asha on the forty- five

## Verse 2:

And dancing be- hind movie scenes Behind those movie screens Asha- Bosle  
**G D C G D C**  
 She's the one that keeps the dream a- live  
**G D C**  
 From the morning, past the evening, till the end of the night

## Chorus

### Post-Chorus 1

Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow Everybody needs a bosom  
**G C G C**  
 Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow Everybody needs a bosom  
**G**  
 Mines on the forty-five

## Verse 3

And singing il- luminates the main street and the cinema isles  
**G D C G D C**  
 We don't care about no government warning  
**G C G**  
 About the notion of the simple life and the dams they are building

## Chorus

**[Continued on Next Page]**

**Post Chorus 2:**

|                   |                    |                   |          |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> |
| Everybody needs a | bosom for a pillow | Everybody needs a | bosom    |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> |
| Everybody needs a | bosom for a pillow | Everybody needs a | bosom    |

**N/C**  
Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow Everybody needs a bosom

**N/C**  
Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow Everybody needs a bosom

|                   |                    |                   |          |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> |
| Everybody needs a | bosom for a pillow | Everybody needs a | bosom    |

**G**  
Mines on the forty-five

**Break:**

**G D C G x4**

**Chorus**

|                        |                        |             |
|------------------------|------------------------|-------------|
| <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>               | <b>C</b>    |
| Brimful of Asha on the | forty-                 | five        |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>               | <b>C</b>    |
| Well it's a            | Brimful of Asha on the | forty- five |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>               | <b>C</b>    |
| Brimful of Asha on the | forty-                 | five        |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>               | <b>C</b>    |
| Well it's a            | Brimful of Asha on the | forty- five |

**Post Chorus:**

|                   |                    |                   |          |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> |
| Everybody needs a | bosom for a pillow | Everybody needs a | bosom    |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> |
| Everybody needs a | bosom for a pillow | Everybody needs a | bosom    |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> |
| Everybody needs a | bosom for a pillow | Everybody needs a | bosom    |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> |
| Everybody needs a | bosom for a pillow | Everybody needs a | bosom    |

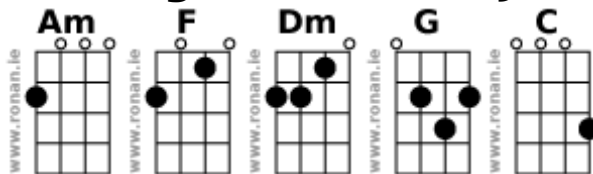
**Outro:**

|                  |             |              |          |
|------------------|-------------|--------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>     | <b>C</b> |
| And singing, and | dancing and | singing, and | dancing  |
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>     | <b>C</b> |
| And singing, and | dancing and | singing, and | dancing  |
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>     | <b>C</b> |
| And dancing, and | dancing and | dancing, and | dancing  |
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>     | <b>C</b> |
| And dancing, and | dancing and | dancing, and | dancing  |

**G\***  
Mines on the forty-five



# Counting Crows - Mr. Jones



## Intro:

**Am F Dm G**  
 Am F Dm G  
 Sha la la la la la la la la yeah

## Verse 1:

**Am F Dm G**  
 I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl  
**Am F G**  
 Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with a black-haired flamenco dancer  
**Am F Dm G**  
 She dances while his father plays guitar... She's suddenly beautiful  
**Am F G**  
 We all want something beautiful... I wish I was beautiful  
**Am F Dm G Am F G**  
 So come dance this silence down through the morning Sha la la la la la la la yeah  
**Am F Dm G**  
 Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dancin'  
**Am F G**  
 Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones  
**Am F Dm G**  
 Believe in me... Help me believe in anything  
**Am F G**  
 'Cause I want to be someone who believes

## Chorus 1:

**C F G**  
 Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales  
**C F G**  
 Stare at the beautiful women... "She's looking at you"... "No, no, she's looking at me"  
**C F G**  
 Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo  
**C F G**  
 When everybody loves you you can never be lonely

## Verse 2:

**Am F Dm G**  
 I will paint my picture Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray  
**Am F G**  
 All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful  
**Am F Dm G**  
 You know gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday  
**Am F G**  
 If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

## Chorus 2:

**C F G**  
 Mr. Jones and me look into the future  
**C F G**  
 Stare at the beautiful women... "She's looking at you"... "No, no, she's looking at me"  
**C F G**  
 Standing in the spotlight, I bought myself a grey guitar  
**C F G**  
 When everybody loves me I will never be lonely

[Continued on next page]

**Bridge:**

**Am\*** I will never be **F\*** lonely... I'm never **Am\*** gonna be lone- **G** ly  
**Am\*** I want to be a lion... **F\*** Everybody wants to pass as cats  
**Am\*** We All want to be big, big stars, but **G\*** we got different reasons for that.  
**Am\*** Believe in me because I **F\*** don't believe in anything  
**Am\*** **G\***  
 And I want to be someone to be- lieve, to believe, to believe.

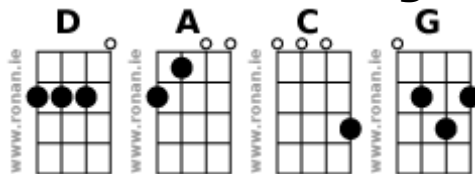
**Chorus 3:**

**C** **F** **G**  
 Mr. Jones and me stumble through the barrio  
**C** **F** **G**  
 Stare at the beautiful women... "She's looking at you"... "No, no, she's looking at me"  
**C** **F** **G**  
 I want to be Bob Dylan... Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky  
**C** **F** **G**  
 When everybody loves you that's just about as funky as you can be...  
**C** **F** **G**  
 Mr. Jones and me staring at the video  
**C** **F** **G**  
 When I look at the television I want to see me staring right back at me  
**C** **F** **G**  
 We all want to be big stars but we don't know why and we don't know how  
**C** **F** **G**  
 When everybody loves me I wanna be as happy as I can be

**Outro:**

**C** **F** **G\***  
 Mr. Jones and me are gonna be big stars

# Cranberries (The) - Linger \*New\*



## Verse 1:

**D** **A**  
If you if you could return don't let it burn, don't let it fade  
**C**  
I'm sure I'm not being rude but it's just your attitude  
**G**  
It's tearing me apart It's ruining everything  
**D** **A**  
And I swore, I swore I would be true and honey so did you  
**C**  
So why were you holding her hand Is that the way we stand  
**G**  
Were you lying all the time Was it just a game to you

## Chorus 1:

**D** **A**  
But I'm in so deep You know I'm such a fool for you  
**C**  
You got me wrapped around your finger  
**G** **D**  
Do you have to let it linger? Do you have to, do you have to? Do you have to let it linger

## Verse 2:

**A** **C** **G**  
Oh, I thought the world of you. I thought nothing could go wrong. But I was wrong I was wrong  
**D** **A** **C**  
If you, if you could get by trying not to lie things wouldn't be so confused and I wouldn't feel so used  
**G**  
But you always really knew I just wanna be with you

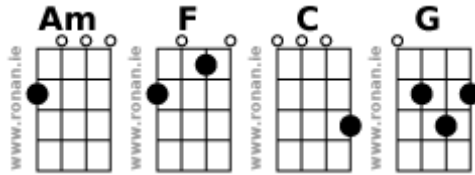
## Chorus 1:

**D** **A**  
But I'm in so deep You know I'm such a fool for you  
**C**  
You got me wrapped around your finger  
**G** **D**  
Do you have to let it linger? Do you have to, do you have to? Do you have to let it linger

## Chorus 2:

**A** **D**  
You know I'm such a fool for you  
**C**  
You got me wrapped around your finger  
**G** **D**  
Do you have to let it linger? Do you have to, do you have to? Do you have to let it linger

# Cranberries - Zombie (Am)



**Intro: Am\* F\* C\* G\* Am F C G**

## Verse 1:

**Am** Another **F** head hangs lowly a **C** child is slowly ta- **G** ken  
**Am** And the violence **F** caused such silence **C** who are we mis- **G** taken  
But you **Am** see it's not me it's not **F** my family... In your **C** head... In your head they are **G** fighting..  
With their **Am** tanks and their bombs and their **F** bombs and their guns  
In your **C** head, in your head they are cryin' **G\*** \* \* \*

## Chorus:

In your **Am** head! In your **F** head! Zom- **C** bie, zombie, zom- **G** bie  
What's in your **Am** head! In your **F** head! Zom- **C** bie, zombie, zom- **G** bie

## Break:

**Am F C G**

## Verse 2:

**Am** Another **F** mother's breakin' **C** heart is taking **G** over  
**Am** When the violence **F** causes silence **C** we must be mis- **G** taken  
It's the **Am** same old theme since **F** nineteen-sixteen...  
In your **C** head... In your head they are **G** fighting..  
With their **Am** tanks and their bombs and their **F** bombs and their guns  
In your **C** head, in your head they are dyin' **G\*** \* \* \*

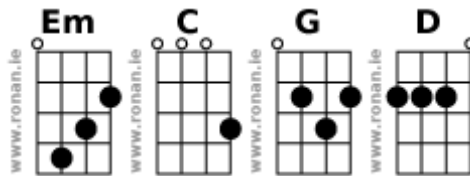
## Chorus:

In your **Am** head! In your **F** head! Zom- **C** bie, zombie, zom- **G** bie  
What's in your **Am** head! In your **F** head! Zom- **C** bie, zombie, zom- **G** bie

## Outro:

**Am F C G Am\***

# Cranberries - Zombie (Em)



**Intro:** Em\* C\* G\* D\* Em C G D

## Verse 1:

Em C G D  
 Another head hangs lowly a child is slowly ta- ken  
 Em C G D  
 And the violence caused such silence who are we mis- taken  
 But you see it's not me it's not my family... In your head... In your head they are D fighting..  
 Em C  
 With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns  
 G D\* \* \* \*  
 In your head, in your head they are cryin'

## Chorus:

Em C G D  
 In your head! In your head! Zom- bie, zombie, zom- bie  
 Em C G D  
 What's in your head! In your head! Zom- bie, zombie, zom- bie

## Break:

Em C G D

## Verse 2:

Em C G D  
 Another mother's breakin' heart is taking over  
 Em C G D  
 When the violence causes silence we must be mis- taken  
 Em C G D  
 It's the same old theme since nineteen-sixteen... In your head... In your head they are D fighting..  
 Em C  
 With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns  
 G D\* \* \* \*  
 In your head, in your head they are dyin'

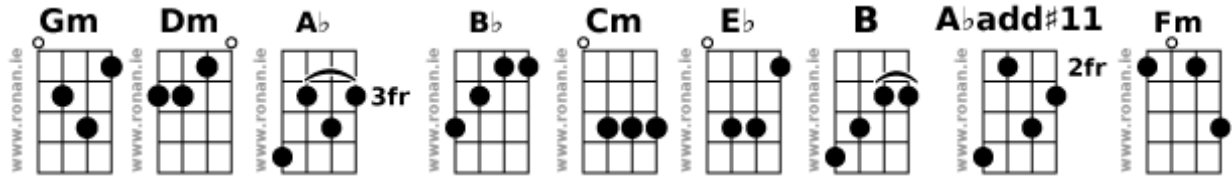
## Chorus:

Em C G D  
 In your head! In your head! Zom- bie, zombie, zom- bie  
 Em C G D  
 What's in your head! In your head! Zom- bie, zombie, zom- bie

## Outro:

Em C G D Em\*

# Crash Test Dummies - Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm \*new\*



**Intro:** [See Chorus]

## Verse 1:

**Cm Bb**  
Once there was this **Ab** kid who **Ab** got into an **Ab** accident and **Bb** couldn't come to **Ab** school  
But **Ab** when he finally **Bb** came **Ab** back his **Ab** hair **Ab** had turned from **Ab** black into **Bb** bright white  
He **B** said that it was **Ab** from when the **Ab** cars had smashed **Abadd#11** so **Ab** hard...

|                |             |
|----------------|-------------|
| <b>Chorus:</b> | <b>[X2]</b> |
| <b>Gm</b>      | <b>Dm</b>   |
| Mmmm           | Mmmm        |
| <b>Ab</b>      | <b>Bb</b>   |
| Mmmm           | Mmmm        |

## Verse 2:

**Cm Bb**  
Once there was this **Ab** girl  
who **Ab** wouldn't go to **Ab** change with the **Bb** girls in the **Ab** changing room  
But **Ab** when they finally **Bb** made her **Ab** they saw **Ab** birthmarks all **Ab** over her **Bb** body  
She **B** couldn't quite ex- **Ab** plain it they'd **Ab** always just **Abadd#11** been **Ab** there

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**Fm** Both girl and **Ab** boy **Bb** were glad... **Fm** One kid had it **Ab** worse than **Bb** that **Ab** **Ab**

## Verse 3:

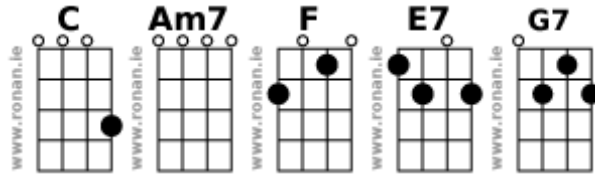
**Cm Bb**  
'Cos then there was a **Ab** boy  
whose **Ab** parents made him **Ab** come right home di- **Bb** rectly after **Ab** school  
And **Ab** when they went to **Bb** their **Ab** church  
they **Bb** shook **Ab** and lurched all **Ab** over the **Bb** church floor  
He c **B** ouldn't quite ex- **Ab** plain it they'd **Ab** always just **Abadd#11** gone **Ab** there

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro: [Sing "Aww"] [Repeat and fade]

**Fm** Both girl and **Ab** boy **Bb** were glad... **Fm** One kid had it **Ab** worse than **Bb** that **Ab** **Ab**

# Crowded House - Don't Dream It's Over (Abridged) (C)



## Verse 1:

**C** There is freedom within **Am7** there is freedom without **F**  
**(F)** Try to catch the deluge in a paper **E7** cup  
**C** There's a battle ahead **Am7** many battles are lost **F**  
**(F)** But you'll never see the end of the road while you're **E7** travelling with me...

## Chorus:

**F** Hey now! He- **G7** ey now! don't dream it's **C** over **Am7**  
**F** Hey now! He- **G7** ey now! When the **C** world comes in... **Am7**  
**F** They come! The- **G7** ey come **C** to build a wall be- **Am7** tween us  
**F** We know that they won't win... **G7**

## Verse 2:

**C** Now I'm towing my car **Am7** there's a hole in the roof **F**  
**(F)** My possessions are causing me suspicion but **E7** there's no proof  
**C** In the paper today **Am7** tales of war and of waste **F**  
**(F)** But you turn right over to the TV **E7** Page

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 2:

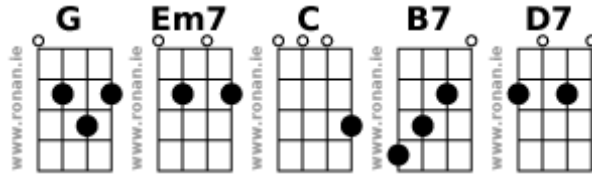
**C** Now I'm walking again **Am7** to the beat of a drum **F**  
**(F)** And I'm counting the steps to the door in your **E7** heart  
**C** Only the shadows ahead **Am7** barely clearing the roof **F**  
**(F)** Get to know the feeling of liberation **E7** and relief

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## End:

**C\***

# Crowded House - Don't Dream It's Over (Abridged) (G)



## Verse 1:

**G** There is freedom within **Em7** there is freedom without **C**  
**(C)** Try to catch the deluge in a paper **B7** cup  
**G** There's a battle ahead **Em7** many battles are lost **C**  
**(C)** But you'll never see the end of the road while you're **B7** travelling with me...

## Chorus:

**C** Hey now! He- **D7** ey now! don't dream it's **G** over **Em7**  
**C** Hey now! He- **D7** ey now! When the **G** world comes in... **Em7**  
**C** They come! The- **D7** ey come **G** to build a wall be- **Em7** tween us  
**C** We know that they won't win... **D7**

## Verse 2:

**G** Now I'm towing my car **Em7** there's a hole in the roof **C**  
**(C)** My possessions are causing me suspicion but **B7** there's no proof  
**G** In the paper today **Em7** tales of war and of waste **C**  
**(C)** But you turn right over to the TV **B7** Page

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 2:

**G** Now I'm walking again **Em7** to the beat of a drum **C**  
**(C)** And I'm counting the steps to the door in your **B7** heart  
**G** Only the shadows ahead **Em7** barely clearing the roof **C**  
**(C)** Get to know the feeling of liberation **B7** and relief

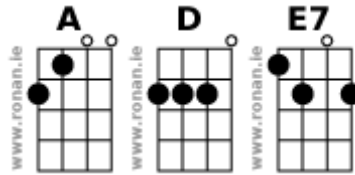
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## End:

**G\***



# Crystals (The) - Da Doo Ron Ron (A)



## Verse 1:

**A** I met him on a Monday and my **D** heart stood still... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...  
**A** Somebody told me that his **D** name was Bill... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...  
**A** Yes, my **D** heart stood still... **A** Yeah, his **E7** name was Bill  
**A** And when he **D** walked me home... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...

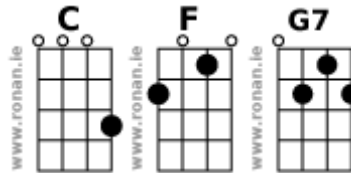
## Verse 2:

**A** I knew what he was doing when he **D** caught my eye... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...  
**A** He looked so quiet but **D** my oh my... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...  
**A** Yeah he **D** caught my eye... **A** Yeah, **E7** my, oh my...  
**A** And when he **D** walked me home... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...

## Verse 3:

**A** He picked me up at seven and he **D** looked so fine... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...  
**A** Some day soon I'm gonna **D** make him mine... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...  
**A** Yeah, he **D** looked so fine... **A** Yeah, I'll **E7** make him mine...  
**A** And when he **D** walked me home... **E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** Da doo ron ron...  
**E7** Da doo ron ron ron... **A** doo ron ron... **E7\*** Da doo ron ron ron... **A\*** doo ron ron...

# Crystals (The) - Da Doo Ron Ron (C)



## Verse 1:

**C** I met him on a Monday and my **F** heart stood still... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...  
**C** Somebody told me that his **F** name was Bill... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...  
**C** Yes, my **F** heart stood still... Yeah, his **G7** name was Bill  
**C** And when he **F** walked me home... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...

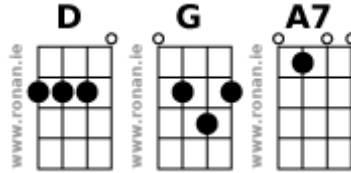
## Verse 2:

**C** I knew what he was doing when he **F** caught my eye... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...  
**C** He looked so quiet but **F** my oh my... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...  
**C** Yeah he **F** caught my eye... Yeah, **C** my, oh my...  
**C** And when he **F** walked me home... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...

## Verse 3:

**C** He picked me up at seven and he **F** looked so fine... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...  
**C** Some day soon I'm gonna **F** make him mine... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...  
**C** Yeah, he **F** looked so fine... Yeah, I'll **G7** make him mine...  
**C** And when he **F** walked me home... Da **G7** doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron...  
**G7** Da doo ron ron ron... Da **C** doo ron ron... Da **G7\*** doo ron ron ron... Da **C\*** doo ron ron...

# Crystals (The) - Da Doo Ron Ron (D)



## Verse 1:

**D** I met him on a Monday and my **G** heart stood still... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...  
**D** Somebody told me that his **G** name was Bill... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...  
**D** Yes, my **G** heart stood still... Yeah, his **A7** name was Bill  
**D** And when he **G** walked me home... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...

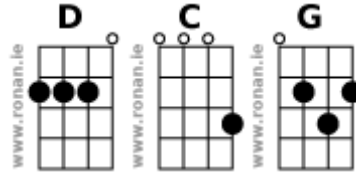
## Verse 2:

**D** I knew what he was doing when he **G** caught my eye... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...  
**D** He looked so quiet but **G** my oh my... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...  
**D** Yeah he **G** caught my eye... Yeah, **A7** my, oh my...  
**D** And when he **G** walked me home... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...

## Verse 3:

**D** He picked me up at seven and he **G** looked so fine... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...  
**D** Some day soon I'm gonna **G** make him mine... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...  
**D** Yeah, he **G** looked so fine... Yeah, I'll **A7** make him mine...  
**D** And when he **G** walked me home... Da **A7** doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron...  
**A7** Da doo ron ron ron... Da **D** doo ron ron... Da **A7\*** doo ron ron ron... Da **D\*** doo ron ron...

# Cult (The) - She Sells Sanctuary



## Intro:

Oh the **D** heads that turn... **C** Make my back burn... **G**  
 Oh the **D** heads that turn... **C** Make my back... **G** Make my back burn...

## Verse 1:

Oh the **D** heads that turn... **C** Make my back burn... **G**  
 Oh the **D** heads that turn... **C** Make my back... **G** Make my back burn...

## Break: [See Intro - Box]

## Verse 2:

The **D** sparkle in your eyes **C** keeps me alive... **G**  
 and the **D** sparkle in your eyes **C** keeps me alive... **G** Keeps me alive

## Bridge:

And the **D** world... The **C** world drags around... **G**  
 And the **D** world and the world... The **C** world drags me down... **G**

## Break: [See Intro - Box]

## Verse 3:

Oh the **D** heads that turn... **C** Make my back burn... **G**  
 Oh the **D** heads that turn... **C** Make my back... **G** Make my back burn...

## Break: [See Intro - Box]

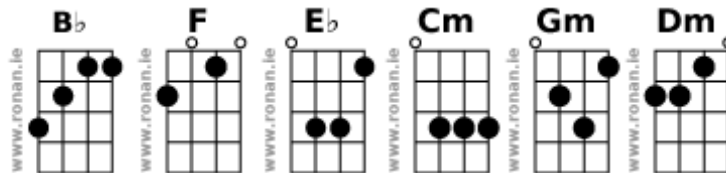
## Verse 2:

The **D** fire in your eyes **C** keeps me alive... **G**  
 and the **D** fire in your eyes **C** keeps me alive... **G** Keeps me alive  
 I'm **D** sure in her you'll find **C** sanctuary... **G**  
 I'm **D** sure in her you'll find **C** sanctuary... **G**

## Bridge:

And the **D** world... The **C** world drags around... **G**  
 And the **D** world and the world... The **C** world drags me down... **G**  
 And the **D** world and the world... The **C** world drags me down... **G**  
 And the **D** world and the world... The **C** world drags me down... **G** **D\***

# Culture Club - Karma Chameleon (B $\flat$ )



## Intro:

Desert  $B\flat$  love in your  $F$  eyes all the  $B\flat$  way... If I  $B\flat$  listen to your  $F$  lie would you say...  $B\flat$

## Verse 1:

Desert  $B\flat$  love in your  $F$  eyes all the  $B\flat$  way... If I  $B\flat$  listen to your  $F$  lie would you say...  $B\flat$   
 $E\flat$  I'm a man without con-  $F$  viction... I'm a  $E\flat$  man who doesn't know...  $F$   
 $E\flat$  How to sell a contra-  $F$  diction... You come and  $Cm$  go... you come and  $Gm$  go...  $F^*$

## Chorus:

$B\flat$  Karma, karma, karma, karma,  $Dm$  karma chamele-  $Gm$  on... You come and  $Cm$  go... you come and  $B\flat$  go...  $F$   
 $B\flat$  Loving would be easy if your  $Dm$  colours were like my  $Gm$  dream... Red gold &  $Cm$  green... Red gold &  $B\flat$  green...  $F$

## Verse 2:

$B\flat$  Didn't hear your wicked  $F$  words every  $B\flat$  day and you  $B\flat$  used to be so  $F$  sweet I heard you say  $B\flat$   
 $E\flat$  That my love was an a-  $F$  ddiction... When we  $E\flat$  cling our love is  $F$  strong...  $F$   
 $E\flat$  When you go you're gone for-  $F$  ever... You string a-  $Cm$  long... you string a-  $Gm$  long...  $F^*$

## Chorus:

$B\flat$  Karma, karma, karma, karma,  $Dm$  karma chamele-  $Gm$  on... You come and  $Cm$  go... you come and  $B\flat$  go...  $F$   
 $B\flat$  Loving would be easy if your  $Dm$  colours were like my  $Gm$  dream... Red gold &  $Cm$  green... Red gold &  $B\flat$  green...  $F$

## Bridge:

$E\flat$  Every day is like sur-  $Dm$  vival...  $Cm$  You're my lover, not my  $Gm$  rival...  $Gm$   
 $E\flat$  Every day is like sur-  $Dm$  vival...  $Cm$  You're my lover, not my  $Gm$  ri-  $F^*$  val...

## Instrumental Break:

Desert  $B\flat$  love in your  $F$  eyes all the  $B\flat$  way... If I  $B\flat$  listen to your  $F$  lie would you say...  $B\flat$   
 $E\flat$  I'm a man without con-  $F$  viction... I'm a  $E\flat$  man who doesn't know...  $F$   
 $E\flat$  How to sell a contra-  $F$  diction... You come and  $Cm$  go... you come and  $Gm$  go...  $F^*$

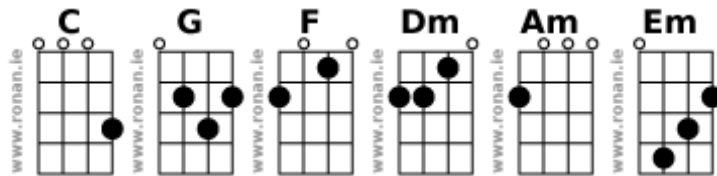
## Chorus:

$B\flat$  Karma, karma, karma, karma,  $Dm$  karma chamele-  $Gm$  on... You come and  $Cm$  go... you come and  $B\flat$  go...  $F$   
 $B\flat$  Loving would be easy if your  $Dm$  colours were like my  $Gm$  dream... Red gold &  $Cm$  green... Red gold &  $B\flat$  green...  $F$

## End:

$B\flat^*$

# Culture Club - Karma Chameleon (C)



## Intro:

Desert love in your eyes all the way... If I listen to your lie would you say...

## Verse 1:

Desert love in your eyes all the way... If I listen to your lie would you say...  
 I'm a man without conviction... I'm a man who doesn't know...  
 How to sell a contradiction... You come and go... you come and go...

## Chorus:

Karma, karma, karma, karma, karma chameleon... You come and go... you come and go...  
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream... Red gold & green... Red gold & green...

## Verse 2:

Didn't hear your wicked words every day and you used to be so sweet I heard you say  
 That my love was an addiction... When we cling our love is strong...  
 When you go you're gone forever... You string a long... you string a long...

## Chorus:

Karma, karma, karma, karma, karma chameleon... You come and go... you come and go...  
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream... Red gold & green... Red gold & green...

## Bridge:

Every day is like survival... You're my lover, not my rival...  
 Every day is like survival... You're my lover, not my rival...

## Instrumental Break:

Desert love in your eyes all the way... If I listen to your lie would you say...  
 I'm a man without conviction... I'm a man who doesn't know...  
 How to sell a contradiction... You come and go... you come and go...

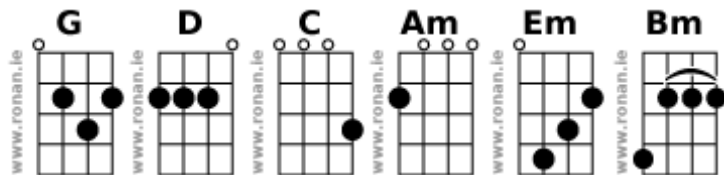
## Chorus:

Karma, karma, karma, karma, karma chameleon... You come and go... you come and go...  
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream... Red gold & green... Red gold & green...

## End:

C\*

# Culture Club - Karma Chameleon (G)



## Intro:

Desert **G** love in your **D** eyes all the **G** way... If I **G** listen to your **D** lie would you **G** say...

## Verse 1:

Desert **G** love in your **D** eyes all the **G** way... If I **G** listen to your **D** lie would you **G** say...  
**C** I'm a man without con- **D** viction... I'm a **C** man who doesn't know...  
**C** How to sell a contra- **D** diction... You come and **Am** go... you come and **Em** go... **D\***

## Chorus:

**G** Karma, karma, karma, karma, **Bm** karma chamele- **Em** on... You come and **Am** go... you come and **G** go... **D**  
**G** Loving would be easy if your **Bm** colours were like my **Em** dream... Red gold & **Am** green... Red gold & **G** green... **D**

## Verse 2:

**G** Didn't hear your wicked **D** words every **G** day and you **G** used to be so **D** sweet I heard you **G** say  
**C** That my love was an a- **D** diction... When we **C** cling our love is **D** strong...  
**C** When you go you're gone for- **D** ever... You string a- **Am** long... you string a- **Em** long... **D\***

## Chorus:

**G** Karma, karma, karma, karma, **Bm** karma chamele- **Em** on... You come and **Am** go... you come and **G** go... **D**  
**G** Loving would be easy if your **Bm** colours were like my **Em** dream... Red gold & **Am** green... Red gold & **G** green... **D**

## Bridge:

**C** Every day is like sur- **Bm** vival... **Am** You're my lover, not my **Em** rival...  
**C** Every day is like sur- **Bm** vival... **Am** You're my lover, not my **Em** ri- **D\*** val...

## Instrumental Break:

Desert **G** love in your **D** eyes all the **G** way... If I **G** listen to your **D** lie would you **G** say...  
**C** I'm a man without con- **D** viction... I'm a **C** man who doesn't know...  
**C** How to sell a contra- **D** diction... You come and **Am** go... you come and **Em** go... **D\***

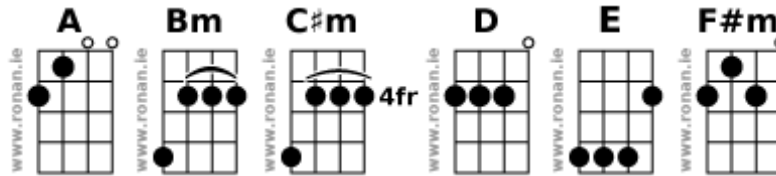
## Chorus:

**G** Karma, karma, karma, karma, **Bm** karma chamele- **Em** on... You come and **Am** go... you come and **G** go... **D**  
**G** Loving would be easy if your **Bm** colours were like my **Em** dream... Red gold & **Am** green... Red gold & **G** green... **D**

## End:

**G\***

# Cure (The) - Boys Don't Cry (A)



## Intro:

**A Bm C#m D D\* C#m\* Bm\* [X4]**

## Verse 1:

|                 |                  |                       |                  |           |             |            |             |
|-----------------|------------------|-----------------------|------------------|-----------|-------------|------------|-------------|
| <b>A</b>        | <b>Bm</b>        | <b>C#m</b>            | <b>D</b>         | <b>D*</b> | <b>C#m*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> | <b>[X4]</b> |
| I would say I'm | sorry if I       | thought that it would | change your mind |           |             |            |             |
| <b>A</b>        | <b>Bm</b>        | <b>C#m</b>            | <b>D</b>         | <b>D*</b> | <b>C#m*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> | <b>[X4]</b> |
| But I know that | this time I have | said too much, been   | too unkind       |           |             |            |             |

## Chorus:

|             |                   |                        |             |
|-------------|-------------------|------------------------|-------------|
| <b>C#m</b>  | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C#m</b>             | <b>Bm</b>   |
| I try to    | laugh about it... | cover it all up with   | lies...     |
| <b>C#m</b>  | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C#m</b>             | <b>Bm</b>   |
| I try to    | laugh about it    | hiding the tears in my | eyes        |
| <b>A</b>    | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C#m</b>             | <b>D</b>    |
| 'Cause boys | don't cry...      | <b>D*</b>              | <b>C#m*</b> |
| <b>A</b>    | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C#m</b>             | <b>D</b>    |
| Boys don't  | cry...            | <b>D*</b>              | <b>C#m*</b> |

## Verse 2:

|                    |                   |                     |                |
|--------------------|-------------------|---------------------|----------------|
| <b>A</b>           | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C#m</b>          | <b>D</b>       |
| I would break down | at your feet and  | beg forgiveness     | plead with you |
| <b>A</b>           | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C#m</b>          | <b>D</b>       |
| But I know that    | it's too late and | now there's nothing | I can do       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

|                  |                  |                   |                |
|------------------|------------------|-------------------|----------------|
| <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>        | <b>C#m</b>        | <b>D</b>       |
| I would tell you | that I loved you | if I thought that | you would stay |
| <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>        | <b>C#m</b>        | <b>D</b>       |
| But I know that  | it's no use and  | you're already    | gone away      |

## Bridge:

|                |              |                            |            |
|----------------|--------------|----------------------------|------------|
| <b>E</b>       | <b>F#m</b>   | <b>E</b>                   | <b>F#m</b> |
| Misjudged your | limits...    | Pushed you too             | far...     |
| <b>E</b>       | <b>F#m</b>   | <b>D</b>                   | <b>E</b>   |
| Took you for   | granted... I | thought that you needed me | more...    |

## Verse 4:

|                     |                     |                        |          |
|---------------------|---------------------|------------------------|----------|
| <b>A</b>            | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>C#m</b>             | <b>D</b> |
| Now I would do most | anything to         | get you back by my     | side     |
| <b>A</b>            | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>C#m</b>             | <b>D</b> |
| But I just          | keep on laughing... | hiding the tears in my | eyes     |

## Last Chorus:

|             |              |            |          |           |             |            |
|-------------|--------------|------------|----------|-----------|-------------|------------|
| <b>A</b>    | <b>Bm</b>    | <b>C#m</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>D*</b> | <b>C#m*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> |
| 'Cause boys | don't cry... |            |          |           |             |            |
| <b>A</b>    | <b>Bm</b>    | <b>C#m</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>D*</b> | <b>C#m*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> |
| Boys don't  | cry...       |            |          |           |             |            |

## Outro:

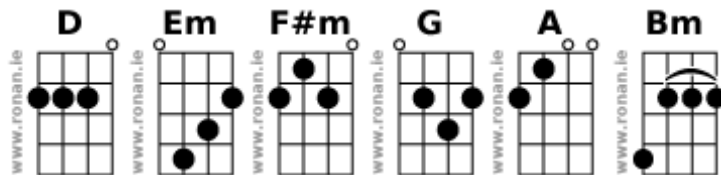
**A Bm C#m D D\* C#m\* Bm\* [X2]**

## Final Chord:

**A\***



# Cure (The) - Boys Don't Cry (D)



## Intro:

**D Em F#m G G\* F#m\* Em\* [X4]**

## Verse 1:

|                 |                  |                       |                  |           |             |            |             |
|-----------------|------------------|-----------------------|------------------|-----------|-------------|------------|-------------|
| <b>D</b>        | <b>Em</b>        | <b>F#m</b>            | <b>G</b>         | <b>G*</b> | <b>F#m*</b> | <b>Em*</b> | <b>[X4]</b> |
| I would say I'm | sorry if I       | thought that it would | change your mind |           |             |            |             |
| <b>D</b>        | <b>Em</b>        | <b>F#m</b>            | <b>G</b>         | <b>G*</b> | <b>F#m*</b> | <b>Em*</b> | <b>[X4]</b> |
| But I know that | this time I have | said too much, been   | too unkind       |           |             |            |             |

## Chorus:

|             |                   |                        |             |
|-------------|-------------------|------------------------|-------------|
| <b>F#m</b>  | <b>Em</b>         | <b>F#m</b>             | <b>Em</b>   |
| I try to    | laugh about it... | cover it all up with   | lies...     |
| <b>F#m</b>  | <b>Em</b>         | <b>F#m</b>             | <b>Em</b>   |
| I try to    | laugh about it    | hiding the tears in my | eyes        |
| <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>         | <b>F#m</b>             | <b>G</b>    |
| 'Cause boys | don't cry...      | <b>G*</b>              | <b>F#m*</b> |
| <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>         | <b>F#m</b>             | <b>G</b>    |
| Boys don't  | cry...            | <b>G*</b>              | <b>F#m*</b> |

## Verse 2:

|                    |                   |                     |                |
|--------------------|-------------------|---------------------|----------------|
| <b>D</b>           | <b>Em</b>         | <b>F#m</b>          | <b>G</b>       |
| I would break down | at your feet and  | beg forgiveness     | plead with you |
| <b>D</b>           | <b>Em</b>         | <b>F#m</b>          | <b>G</b>       |
| But I know that    | it's too late and | now there's nothing | I can do       |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

|                  |                  |                   |                |
|------------------|------------------|-------------------|----------------|
| <b>D</b>         | <b>Em</b>        | <b>F#m</b>        | <b>G</b>       |
| I would tell you | that I loved you | if I thought that | you would stay |
| <b>D</b>         | <b>Em</b>        | <b>F#m</b>        | <b>G</b>       |
| But I know that  | it's no use and  | you're already    | gone away      |

## Bridge:

|                |              |                            |           |
|----------------|--------------|----------------------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>       | <b>Bm</b>    | <b>A</b>                   | <b>Bm</b> |
| Misjudged your | limits...    | Pushed you too             | far...    |
| <b>A</b>       | <b>Bm</b>    | <b>G</b>                   | <b>A</b>  |
| Took you for   | granted... I | thought that you needed me | more...   |

## Verse 4:

|                     |                     |                        |          |
|---------------------|---------------------|------------------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>            | <b>Em</b>           | <b>F#m</b>             | <b>G</b> |
| Now I would do most | anything to         | get you back by my     | side     |
| <b>D</b>            | <b>Em</b>           | <b>F#m</b>             | <b>G</b> |
| But I just          | keep on laughing... | hiding the tears in my | eyes     |

## Last Chorus:

|             |           |            |          |           |             |            |
|-------------|-----------|------------|----------|-----------|-------------|------------|
| <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G*</b> | <b>F#m*</b> | <b>Em*</b> |
| 'Cause boys | don't     | cry...     |          |           |             |            |
| <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G*</b> | <b>F#m*</b> | <b>Em*</b> |
| Boys don't  | cry...    |            |          |           |             |            |

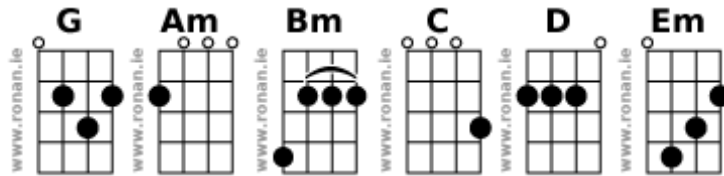
## Outro:

**D Em F#m G G\* F#m\* Em\* [X2]**

## Final Chord:

**D\***

# Cure (The) - Boys Don't Cry (G)



## Intro:

**G Am Bm C C\* Bm\* Am\* [X4]**

## Verse 1:

|                 |                  |                       |                  |           |            |            |             |
|-----------------|------------------|-----------------------|------------------|-----------|------------|------------|-------------|
| <b>G</b>        | <b>Am</b>        | <b>Bm</b>             | <b>C</b>         | <b>C*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> | <b>Am*</b> | <b>[X4]</b> |
| I would say I'm | sorry if I       | thought that it would | change your mind |           |            |            |             |
| <b>G</b>        | <b>Am</b>        | <b>Bm</b>             | <b>C</b>         | <b>C*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> | <b>Am*</b> | <b>[X4]</b> |
| But I know that | this time I have | said too much, been   | too unkind       |           |            |            |             |

## Chorus:

|           |                |                  |                   |           |                        |            |            |
|-----------|----------------|------------------|-------------------|-----------|------------------------|------------|------------|
| <b>Bm</b> | I try to       | <b>Am</b>        | laugh about it... | <b>Bm</b> | cover it all up with   | <b>Am</b>  | lies...    |
| <b>Bm</b> | I try to       | <b>Am</b>        | laugh about it    | <b>Bm</b> | hiding the tears in my | <b>Am</b>  | eyes       |
| 'Cause    | <b>G</b> boys  | <b>Am</b> don't  | <b>Bm</b> cry...  | <b>C*</b> | <b>Bm*</b>             | <b>Am*</b> |            |
| Boys      | <b>G</b> don't | <b>Am</b> cry... | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C</b>  | <b>C*</b>              | <b>Bm*</b> | <b>Am*</b> |

## Verse 2:

|                    |                   |                     |                |
|--------------------|-------------------|---------------------|----------------|
| <b>G</b>           | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>C</b>       |
| I would break down | at your feet and  | beg forgiveness     | plead with you |
| <b>G</b>           | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>C</b>       |
| But I know that    | it's too late and | now there's nothing | I can do       |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

|                  |                  |                   |                |
|------------------|------------------|-------------------|----------------|
| <b>G</b>         | <b>Am</b>        | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C</b>       |
| I would tell you | that I loved you | if I thought that | you would stay |
| <b>G</b>         | <b>Am</b>        | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>C</b>       |
| But I know that  | it's no use and  | you're already    | gone away      |

## Bridge:

|          |                |           |              |          |                            |           |         |
|----------|----------------|-----------|--------------|----------|----------------------------|-----------|---------|
| <b>D</b> | Misjudged your | <b>Em</b> | limits...    | <b>D</b> | Pushed you too             | <b>Em</b> | far...  |
| <b>D</b> | Took you for   | <b>Em</b> | granted... I | <b>C</b> | thought that you needed me | <b>D</b>  | more... |

## Verse 4:

|                     |                     |                        |          |
|---------------------|---------------------|------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>            | <b>Am</b>           | <b>Bm</b>              | <b>C</b> |
| Now I would do most | anything to         | get you back by my     | side     |
| <b>G</b>            | <b>Am</b>           | <b>Bm</b>              | <b>C</b> |
| But I just          | keep on laughing... | hiding the tears in my | eyes     |

## Last Chorus:

|          |           |           |          |           |            |            |
|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|------------|------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> | <b>Am*</b> |
| 'Cause   | boys      | don't     | cry...   |           |            |            |
| <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>Bm*</b> | <b>Am*</b> |
| Boys     | don't     | cry...    |          |           |            |            |

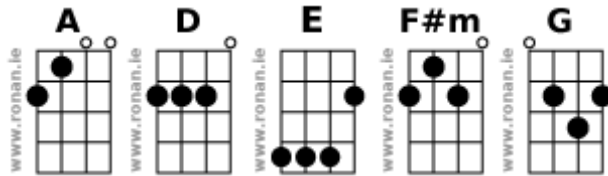
## Outro:

**G Am Bm C C\* Bm\* Am\* [X2]**

## Final Chord:

**G\***

# Cure (The) - Friday I'm In Love (A)



## Intro:

**A D A E F#m D A E**

## Verse 1:

**A D A E**  
 I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too  
**F#m D A E**  
 Thursday I don't care about you... It's Friday, I'm in love

## Verse 2:

**A D A E**  
 Monday, you can fall apart... Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart  
**F#m D A E**  
 Thursday doesn't even start it's Friday, I'm in love

## Chorus:

**D E F#m D A E**  
 Saturday, wait! Sunday always comes too late but Friday never hesitates...

## Verse 3:

**A D A E**  
 I don't care if Mondays black... Tuesday, Wednesday heart attack  
**F#m D A E**  
 Thursday, never looking back... It's Friday, I'm in love...

## Interlude:

**A D A E F#m D A E**

## Verse 4:

**A D A E**  
 Monday, you can hold your head... Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed...  
**F#m D A E**  
 Thursday watch the walls instead... It's Friday, I'm in love...

## Chorus:

**D E F#m D A E**  
 Saturday, wait! Sunday always comes too late but Friday never hesitates...

## Bridge:

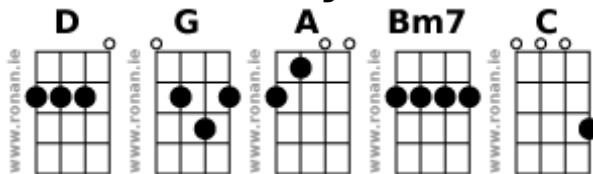
|                      |                             |                       |                           |            |
|----------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------|------------|
| <b>F#m</b>           | <b>G</b>                    | <b>A</b>              | <b>E</b>                  | <b>F#m</b> |
| Dressed up to the    | eyes, it's a wonderful sur- | prise to see your     | shoes and your spirits    | rise       |
| Throw out your       | frown and just smile at the | sound as sleek as a   | shriek spinning round and | round      |
| Always take a big    | bite, it's such a gorgeous  | sight to see you      | eat in the middle of the  | night      |
| You can never get e- | nough... enough of this     | stuff... It's Friday, | I'm in love!              |            |

**[Play Verse 1 and 2 again]**

## Outro:

**A D A E F#m D A E A\***

# Cure (The) - Friday I'm In Love (D)



## Intro:

**D G D A Bm7 G D A**

## Verse 1:

**D G D A**  
I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too  
**Bm7 G D A**  
Thursday I don't care about you... It's Friday, I'm in love

## Verse 2:

**D G D A**  
Monday, you can fall apart... Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart  
**Bm7 G D A**  
Thursday doesn't even start it's Friday, I'm in love

## Chorus:

**G A Bm7 G D A**  
Saturday, wait! Sunday always comes too late but Friday never hesitates...

## Verse 3:

**D G D A**  
I don't care if Mondays black... Tuesday, Wednesday heart attack  
**Bm7 G D A**  
Thursday, never looking back... It's Friday, I'm in love...

## Interlude:

**D G D A Bm7 G D A**

## Verse 4:

**D G D A**  
Monday, you can hold your head... Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed...  
**Bm7 G D A**  
Thursday watch the walls instead... It's Friday, I'm in love...

## Chorus:

**G A Bm7 G D A**  
Saturday, wait! Sunday always comes too late but Friday never hesitates...

## Bridge:

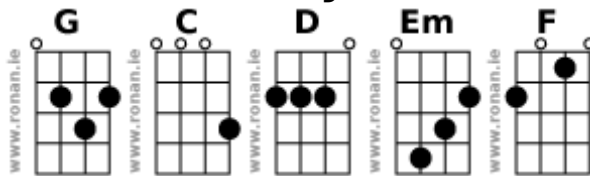
|                      |                             |                       |                           |            |
|----------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------|------------|
| <b>Bm7</b>           | <b>C</b>                    | <b>D</b>              | <b>A</b>                  | <b>Bm7</b> |
| Dressed up to the    | eyes, it's a wonderful sur- | prise to see your     | shoes and your spirits    | rise       |
| Throw out your       | frown and just smile at the | sound as sleek as a   | shriek spinning round and | round      |
| Always take a big    | bite, it's such a gorgeous  | sight to see you      | eat in the middle of the  | night      |
| You can never get e- | nough... enough of this     | stuff... It's Friday, | I'm in love!              |            |

**[Play Verse 1 and 2 again]**

## Outro:

**D G D A Bm7 G D A D\***

# Cure (The) - Friday I'm In Love (G)



## Intro:

**G C G D Em C G D**

## Verse 1:

**G C G D**  
I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too  
**Em C G D**  
Thursday I don't care about you... It's Friday, I'm in love

## Verse 2:

**G C G D**  
Monday, you can fall apart... Tuesday, Wednesday, break my heart  
**Em C G D**  
Thursday doesn't even start it's Friday, I'm in love

## Chorus:

**C D Em C G D**  
Saturday, wait! Sunday always comes too late but Friday never hesitates...

## Verse 3:

**G C G D**  
I don't care if Mondays black... Tuesday, Wednesday heart attack  
**Em C G D**  
Thursday, never looking back... It's Friday, I'm in love...

## Interlude:

**G C G D Em C G D**

## Verse 4:

**G C G D**  
Monday, you can hold your head... Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed...  
**Em C G D**  
Thursday watch the walls instead... It's Friday, I'm in love...

## Chorus:

**C D Em C G D**  
Saturday, wait! Sunday always comes too late but Friday never hesitates...

## Bridge:

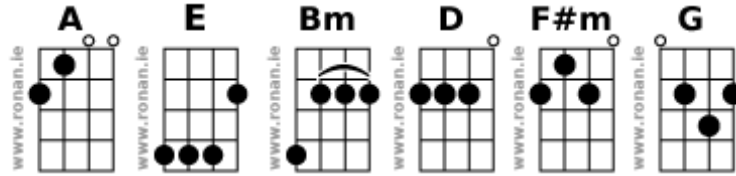
|                      |                             |                       |                           |           |
|----------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>            | <b>F</b>                    | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                  | <b>Em</b> |
| Dressed up to the    | eyes, it's a wonderful sur- | prise to see your     | shoes and your spirits    | rise      |
| Throw out your       | frown and just smile at the | sound as sleek as a   | shriek spinning round and | round     |
| Always take a big    | bite, it's such a gorgeous  | sight to see you      | eat in the middle of the  | night     |
| You can never get e- | nough... enough of this     | stuff... It's Friday, | I'm in love!              |           |

**[Play Verse 1 and 2 again]**

## Outro:

**G C G D Em C G D G\***

# Cure (The) - Just Like Heaven (A) \*new\*



## Intro: [X2]

"Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

## Verse 1:

"Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck  
 "Show me how you do it and I promise you I promise that I'll run a way with you...  
 I'll run a way with you"

## Break:

"Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

## Verse 2:

Spinning on that dizzy edge I kissed her face and kissed her head  
 And dreamed of all the different ways I had to make her glow  
 "Why are you so far away?" she said "Why won't you ever know that I'm in love with you  
 That I'm in love with you"

## Chorus:

You... Soft and only... You... Lost and lonely... You... Strange as angels...  
 Dancing in the deepest oceans... Twisting in the water you're just like a dream...

## Break: [X2]

"Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

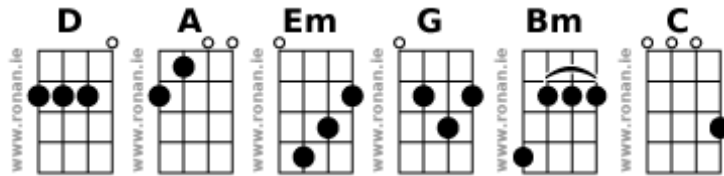
## Verse 3:

Daylight licked me into shape I must have been a sleep for days  
 And moving lips to breathe her name I opened up my eyes  
 And found myself alone, a lone, a lone above a raging sea  
 That stole the only girl I loved and drowned her deep in side of me

## Chorus:

You... Soft and only... You... Lost and lonely... You... Just like heaven...

# Cure (The) - Just Like Heaven (D) \*new\*



## Intro: [X2]

**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

## Verse 1:

**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck  
**D** **A** **Em** **G** **D** **A**  
 "Show me how you do it and I promise you I promise that I'll run a way with you...  
**Em** **G**  
 I'll run a way with you"

## Break:

**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

## Verse 2:

**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 Spinning on that dizzy edge I kissed her face and kissed her head  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 And dreamed of all the different ways I had to make her glow  
**D** **A** **Em** **G** **D** **A**  
 "Why are you so far away?" she said "Why won't you ever know that I'm in love with you  
**Em** **G**  
 That I'm in love with you"

## Chorus:

**Bm** **C** **Bm** **C** **Bm** **C**  
 You... Soft and only... You... Lost and lonely... You... Strange as angels...  
**G** **(G)**  
 Dancing in the deepest oceans... Twisting in the water you're just like a dream...

## Break: [X2]

**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

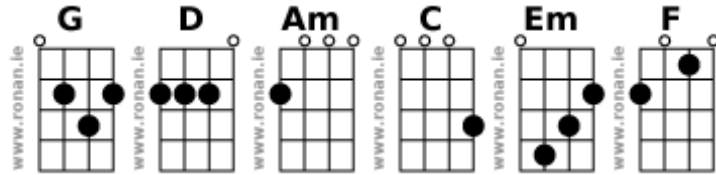
## Verse 3:

**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 Daylight licked me into shape I must have been a sleep for days  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 And moving lips to breathe her name I opened up my eyes  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 And found myself alone, a lone, a lone above a raging sea  
**D** **A** **Em** **G**  
 That stole the only girl I loved and drowned her deep in side of me

## Chorus:

**Bm** **C** **Bm** **C** **Bm** **C** **G\***  
 You... Soft and only... You... Lost and lonely... You... Just like heaven...

# Cure (The) - Just Like Heaven (G) \*new\*



## Intro: [X2]

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "Show me how you do it and I promise you I promise that I'll run a way with you...  
**Am** **C**  
 I'll run a way with you"

## Break:

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

## Verse 2:

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 Spinning on that dizzy edge I kissed her face and kissed her head  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 And dreamed of all the different ways I had to make her glow  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "Why are you so far away?" she said "Why won't you ever know that I'm in love with you  
**Am** **C**  
 That I'm in love with you"

## Chorus:

**Em** **F** **Em** **F** **Em** **F**  
 You... Soft and only... You... Lost and lonely... You... Strange as angels...  
**C** **(G)**  
 Dancing in the deepest oceans... Twisting in the water you're just like a dream...

## Break: [X2]

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "Show me! Show me! Show me how you do that trick... The one that makes me scream" she said  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 "The one that makes me laugh" she said and threw her arms a round my neck

## Verse 3:

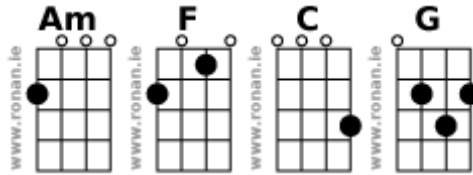
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 Daylight licked me into shape I must have been a sleep for days  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 And moving lips to breathe her name I opened up my eyes  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 And found myself alone, a lone, a lone above a raging sea  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 That stole the only girl I loved and drowned her deep in side of me

## Chorus:

**Em** **F** **Em** **F** **Em** **F** **C\***  
 You... Soft and only... You... Lost and lonely... You... Just like heaven...



# Damien Rice - Cannonball



**Intro:** [Play chords from verse 1]

**Verse 1:**

|           |                        |          |             |          |            |          |                            |
|-----------|------------------------|----------|-------------|----------|------------|----------|----------------------------|
| <b>Am</b> | There's still a little | <b>F</b> | bit of your | <b>C</b> | taste in   | <b>G</b> | my mouth...                |
| <b>Am</b> | There's still a little | <b>F</b> | bit of you  | <b>C</b> | laced with | <b>G</b> | my doubt                   |
| <b>Am</b> | It's still a little    | <b>F</b> | hard to say | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>   | What's   | going on <b>F</b> <b>G</b> |

**Verse 2:**

|           |                        |          |             |          |            |          |  |
|-----------|------------------------|----------|-------------|----------|------------|----------|--|
| <b>Am</b> | There's still a little | <b>F</b> | bit of your | <b>C</b> | ghost your | <b>G</b> | weakness   |
| <b>Am</b> | There's still a little | <b>F</b> | bit of your | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>   | face I   | haven't kissed   |
| <b>Am</b> | You step a little      | <b>F</b> | closer each | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>   | day that | I can't see what's <b>F</b> going on <b>F</b> <b>G</b> |

**Chorus 1:**

|          |              |                  |              |              |          |
|----------|--------------|------------------|--------------|--------------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>     | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>     | <b>F</b>     | <b>G</b> |
| Stones   | taught me to | fly              | Love         | taught me to | lie      |
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>     | <b>G</b>         | <b>F</b>     | <b>F</b>     |          |
| Life     | taught me to | die but it's not | hard to fall |              |          |
|          | <b>F</b>     | <b>G</b>         | <b>(Am)</b>  |              |          |
| when you | float like a | cannon-          | ball         |              |          |

**Break:** [Play chords from verse 1]

**Verse 3:**

|           |                        |          |             |          |          |             |  |
|-----------|------------------------|----------|-------------|----------|----------|-------------|--|
| <b>Am</b> | There's still a little | <b>F</b> | bit of your | <b>C</b> | song in  | <b>G</b>    | my ear...  |
| <b>Am</b> | There's still a little | <b>F</b> | bit of your | <b>C</b> | words I  | <b>G</b>    | long to hear   |
| <b>Am</b> | You step a little      | <b>F</b> | closer to   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | me so close | I can't see what's <b>F</b> going on <b>F</b> <b>G</b> |

**Chorus 1:** [See Box]

**Chorus 2:**

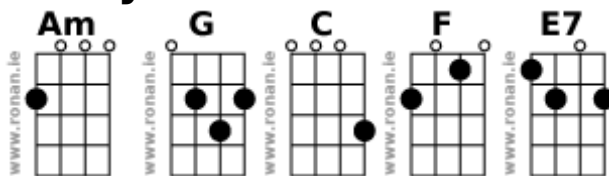
|              |                       |          |               |              |                  |
|--------------|-----------------------|----------|---------------|--------------|------------------|
| <b>C</b>     | <b>F</b>              | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>     | <b>G</b>         |
| Stones       | taught me to          | fly      | Love          | taught me to | lie              |
|              | <b>C</b>              |          | <b>F</b>      | <b>G*</b>    |                  |
| So come on   | courage teach         |          | me to be      | shy...       |                  |
|              | <b>F</b>              |          | <b>F</b>      | <b>G</b>     |                  |
| but it's not | hard to fall and I    |          | don't want to | scare her    |                  |
|              | <b>F</b>              |          | <b>F</b>      | <b>G</b>     |                  |
| It's not     | hard to fall and I    |          | don't want to | lose you     |                  |
|              | <b>F</b>              |          | <b>F</b>      | <b>G</b>     |                  |
| It's not     | hard to grow when you |          | know what you | just don't   | <b>(Am)</b> know |

**Outro:** [Play chords from verse 1]

**End:**

**C\***

# Dana Lyons - Cows With Guns



## Intro:

**Am G\* \* Am G\* \* Am**

## Verse 1:

**(Am)** Fat and docile, big and dumb; they look so stupid, they aren't much fun... **G\* G\* Am**  
Cows aren't fun...

**Am** They eat to grow, grow to die, die to be et at the hamburger fry... **G\* G\* Am**  
Cows well done...

**Am** Nobody thunk it, nobody knew, no one imagined the great cow guru... **G\* G\* Am**  
Cows are one...

**Am** He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal; He loved Che Guevara: a revolutionary veal  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cow Tse Tung...

**Am** He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred; he felt like an outcast, alone in the herd...  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cow dol- drums...

**Am** He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die cows gathered around, cause the steaks were so high..  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Bad cow pun...

**Am** But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate, loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cows are bummed...

**Am** He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy... No one suspected he was packing an Uzi...  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cows with guns...

**Am** They came with a needle to stick in his thigh; he kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye...  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cow well hung...

**Am** Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door, six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor...  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Run cows run!

**Am** He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the **Am\*** hay: We are free roving bovines, we run free today

## Chorus: (Everyone sings)

**F C E7 Am**  
We will fight for bovine freedom and hold our large heads high...  
**F C E7 E7\* \* \* \***  
We will run free with the Buffalo, or die -ie!  
**G\* G\* Am G\* G\* Am**  
Cows with guns... ~~Cows with guns...~~

**[Continued on next page]**

## Verse 2:

**Am**  
They crashed the gate in a great stampede, tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed...  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cows have fun...

**Am**  
Sixty police cars were piled in a heap, covered in cow pies, covered up deep... **G\* G\* Am**  
Much cow dung

**Am** Black smoke rising, darkening the day, twelve **Am\*** burning McDonalds, have it your way

## Chorus: (Everyone sings)

**F C E7 Am**  
We will fight for bovine freedom and hold our large heads high...  
**F C E7 E7\* \* \* \***  
We will run free with the Buffalo, or die -ie!  
**G\* G\* Am G\* G\* Am**  
Cows with guns... ~~Cows with guns...~~

## Verse 3:

**Am**  
The President said, "Enough is enough; these uppity cattle, it's time to get tough"  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cow dung flung...

**Am**  
The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief — Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cows on buns

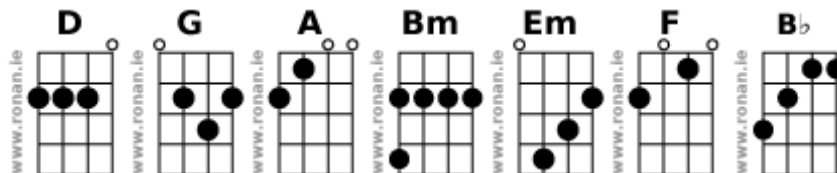
**Am**  
The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed; they mooed their last moos; they chewed their last hay  
**G\* G\* Am**  
Cows out gunned

**Am\***  
The order was given to turn cows to whoppers enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers  
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

## Chorus:

**F C E7 Am**  
We will fight for bovine freedom and hold our large heads high...  
**F C E7 E7\* \* \* \***  
We will run free with the Buffalo, or die -ie!  
**G\* G\* Am G\* G\* Am\***  
Cows with guns... (Cows with guns...)

# Daniel Powter - Bad Day



## Intro:

**D G A G**

## Verse 1:

**D** Where is the **G** moment we needed the **A G** most  
**D** You kick up the **G** leaves and the magic is **A G** lost  
**Bm** They tell me your **A** blue skies fade to **G** grey  
They tell me your **D** passion's gone a- **Em** way and I don't need no carryin' **A** on

## Verse 2:

**D** You stand in the **G** line just to hit a new **A G** low  
**D** You're faking a **G** smile with the coffee to **A G** go

## Pre-chorus 1:

**Bm** You tell me your **A** life's been way off **G** line  
You're falling to **D** pieces every **Em** time and I don't need no carryin' **A\* \* \* \* \*** on

## Chorus:

**D** 'Cos you had a bad day... You're taking one **G** down... You sing a sad **Em** song just to turn it a- **A** round  
You say you don't **D** know... You tell me don't **G** lie... You work at a **Em** smile and you go for a **A** ride  
You had a bad **Bm** day, the camera don't **A** lie  
You're coming back **G** down and you really don't **D** mind... You had a bad **Em** day...  
**A\* \*** You had a bad **D G** day **A G D G** **A G**

## Pre-chorus 2:

**Bm** Well you need a **A** blue sky holi- **G** day... The point is they **D** laugh at what you **Em** say  
**A\* \* \* \***  
And I don't need no carryin' on

## Chorus:

**D** 'Cos you had a bad day... You're taking one **G** down... You sing a sad **Em** song just to turn it a- **A** round  
You say you don't **D** know... You tell me don't **G** lie... You work at a **Em** smile and you go for a **A** ride  
You had a bad **Bm** day, the camera don't **A** lie  
You're coming back **G** down and you really don't **D** mind... You had a bad **Em** day...

**[Continued on next page]**

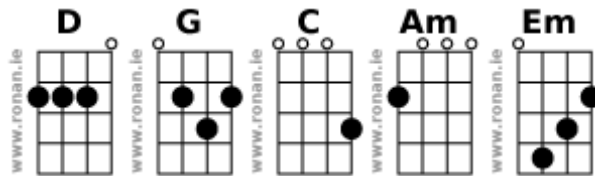
### Middle 8:

**F** Sometimes the system goes on the blink and the whole thin turns out wrong **B<sub>b</sub>**  
You **F** might not make it back and you know that you could be well **B<sub>b</sub>** oh that strong  
And I'm not **A** wrong (Yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah)  
**D** Where is the **G** passion when you need it the **A** most **G**  
**D** You kick up the **G** leaves and the magic is **A\*** \* \* lost

### Chorus:

'Cos you had a bad **D** day... You're taking one **G** down... You sing a sad **Em** song just to turn it a- **A** round  
You say you don't **D** know... You tell me don't **G** lie... You work at a **Em** smile and you go for a **A** ride  
You had a bad **Bm** day, the camera don't **A** lie  
You're coming back **G** down and you really don't **D** mind... You had a bad **Em** day... **A\*** \*  
You had a bad **D** **G** **Em** **A** day... You had a bad **D** **G** **Em** **A** day...  
You had a bad **D** **G** **Em** **A** day... You had a bad **D\*** day...

# David Bowie - Heroes (Radio Edit)



## Intro:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen...

## Verse 1:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I wish you could swim... Like dolphins, like dolphins can swim...  
**C** **D** **Am** **Em** **D**  
Though nothing, nothing will keep us to- gether... We can beat them, for ever and ever  
**C** **G** **D**  
Oh we can be heroes, just for one day...

## Break:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen...

## Verse 2:

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen... Though nothing will drive them a- way...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am** **G** **D**  
We can be Heroes, just for one day... We can be us, just for one day...

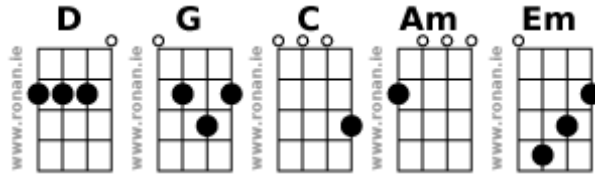
## Verse 3:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I can re- member (I remember) Standing, by the wall (by the wall)  
**D** **G**  
And the guards shot a- bove our heads (over our heads)  
**D** **G**  
And we kissed, as though nothing could fall (nothing could fall)  
**C** **D** **Am** **Em** **D**  
And the shame was on the other side... Oh, we can beat them... Forever and ever  
**C** **G** **D**  
Then we can be heroes, just for one day...

## Outro: [Repeat and fade]

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen...  
We can be heroes... We can be heroes...

# David Bowie - Heroes (Long Version) \*new\*



## Intro:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen...

## Verse 1:

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen... Though nothing will drive them a way...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am** **G** **D**  
We can beat them, just for one day... We can be heroes, just for one day...

## Verse 2:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
And you... You can be mean... And I... I drink all the time...  
**D** **G** **D** **G**  
'cos we're lovers and that is a fact... Yes, we're lovers and that is that...  
**C** **D**  
Though nothing, nothing will keep us to- gether...  
**Am** **Em** **D**  
We can steal time, just of one day...  
**C** **G** **D**  
Oh we can be heroes, forever and ever... What d'you say?

## Break: [See Intro]

## Verse 3:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I wish you could swim... Like dolphins, like dolphins can swim...  
**C** **D** **Am** **Em** **D**  
Though nothing, nothing will keep us to- gether... We can beat them, for ever and ever  
**C** **G** **D**  
Oh we can be heroes, just for one day...

## Break: [See Intro]

## Verse 4:

**D** **G** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen... Though nothing will drive us a way...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am** **G** **D**  
We can be Heroes, just for one day... We can be us, just for one day...

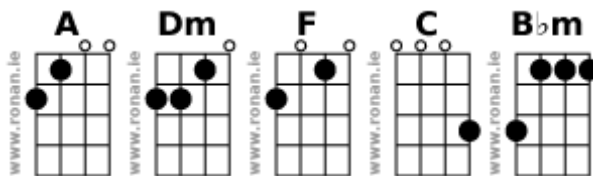
## Verse 3:

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I can re- member (I remember) Standing, by the wall (by the wall)  
**D** **G**  
And the guards shot a- bove our heads (over our heads)  
**D** **G**  
And we kissed, as though nothing could fall (nothing could fall)  
**C** **D** **Am** **Em** **D**  
And the shame was on the other side... Oh, we can beat them... Forever and ever  
**C** **G** **D**  
Then we can be heroes, just for one day...

## Outro: [Repeat and fade]

**D** **G** **D** **G**  
I, I will be king and you, you will be queen...  
We can be heroes... We can be heroes...

# David Bowie - Man Who Sold The World



## Intro:

**A Dm A Dm**

## Verse 1:

We passed upon the stair... We spoke of was and when... **A Dm**  
 Although I wasn't there.... He said I was his friend **A F**  
 Which came as some sur-prise... I spoke into his eyes, **C A**  
 "I thought you died a-lone a long long time a-go" **Dm C**

## Chorus 1:

Oh no! Not **C F Bbm F**  
 me! I never lost con-trol...  
 You're face to **C F Bbm**  
 face with the man who sold the world

## Break:

**A Dm A Dm**

## Verse 2:

I laughed and shook his **A Dm**  
 hand and made my way back home  
 I searched for form and **A F**  
 land... For years and years I roamed  
 I gazed a gazely **C A**  
 stare at all the millions here:  
 "We must have died a- **Dm C**  
 lone a long long time a-go"

## Chorus 2:

Who **C F Bbm F**  
 knows? Not me! We never lost con-trol...  
 You're face to **C F Bbm**  
 face with the man who sold the world

## Break:

**A Dm A Dm**

## Chorus 2:

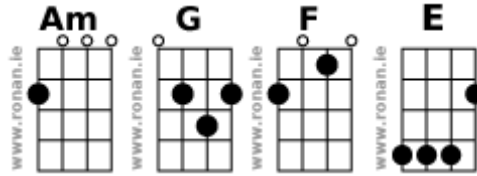
Who **C F Bbm F**  
 knows? Not me! We never lost con-troll...  
 You're face to **C F Bbm**  
 face with the man who sold the world

## Outro:

**A Dm A Dm**



# Dead South (The) - In Hell I'll Be In Good Company (Am)



## Intro: Am

## Instrumental: [Sing "doo" or use a kazoo]

I see my **Am** red head, messed bed, **Am** tear shed, queen bee, my **Am** squeeze **Am**  
 The stage it **Am** smells, tells, hells bells, **Am** misspells, knocks me on my **G** knees **G**  
 It didn't **Am** hurt, flirt, blood squirt, **Am** stuffed shirt, hang me on a **F** tree,,, **F**  
 After I **Am** count down, three rounds in Hell I'll be in good compan- **Am** y... **Am**

## Break:

**Am** Dead love couldn't **Am** go no further... **Am** Proud of and dis- **Am** gusted by her  
**Am** Push shove, a little **Am** bruised and battered... **G** Oh Lord I ain't **E** comin' home with **Am** you **Am**

## Verse:

**Am** Dead love couldn't **Am** go no further... **Am** Proud of and dis- **Am** gusted by her  
**Am** Push shove, a little **Am** bruised and battered... **G** Oh Lord I ain't **E** comin' home with **Am** you **Am**  
**Am** My life's a **Am** bit more colder... **Am** Dead wife is **Am** what I told her...  
**Am** Brass knife sinks in- **Am** to my shoulder... **G** Oh babe, don't know **E** what I'm gonna **Am** do **Am**

## Short Break:

**Am\*** **E\*** **Am** **Am** **Am** **Am**

## Chorus:

I see my **Am** red head, messed bed, **Am** tear shed, queen bee, my **Am** squeeze **Am**  
 The stage it **Am** smells, tells, hells bells, **Am** misspells, knocks me on my **G** knees **G**  
 It didn't **Am** hurt, flirt, blood squirt, **Am** stuffed shirt, hang me on a **F** tree,,, **F**  
 After I **Am** count down, three rounds in Hell I'll be in good compan- **E** y... **Am** **Am**

## Break:

**Am** Dead love couldn't **Am** go no further... **Am** Proud of and dis- **Am** gusted by her  
**Am** Push shove, a little **Am** bruised and battered... **G** Oh Lord I ain't **E** comin' home with **Am** you **Am**

## Verse:

**Am** Dead love couldn't **Am** go no further... **Am** Proud of and dis- **Am** gusted by her  
**Am** Push shove, a little **Am** bruised and battered... **G** Oh Lord I ain't **E** comin' home with **Am** you **Am**  
**Am** My life's a **Am** bit more colder... **Am** Dead wife is **Am** what I told her...  
**Am** Brass knife sinks in- **Am** to my shoulder... **G** Oh babe, don't know **E** what I'm gonna **Am** do **Am**

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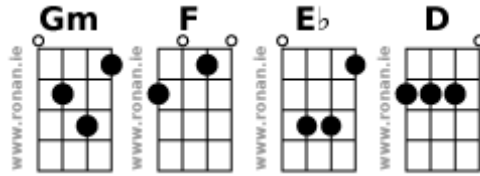
**Short Break:****Am\* E\* Am Am Am Am****Chorus:**

|              |                             |                              |           |           |           |
|--------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| I see my     | <b>Am</b>                   | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
|              | red head, messed bed,       | tear shed, queen bee, my     | squeeze   |           | <b>Am</b> |
| The stage it | <b>Am</b>                   | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  |           |
|              | smells, tells, hells bells, | misspells, knocks me on my   | knees     |           |           |
| It didn't    | <b>Am</b>                   | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>F</b>  | <b>F</b>  |           |
|              | hurt, flirt, blood squirt,  | stuffed shirt, hang me on a  | tree,,,   |           |           |
| After I      | <b>Am</b>                   | <b>E</b>                     | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |           |
| <b>G</b>     | count down, three rounds in | Hell I'll be in good compan- | y...      |           |           |
|              | <b>E</b>                    | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>Am</b> |           |           |
| <b>G</b>     | In Hell I'll be             | in good compan-              | y...      |           |           |
|              | <b>E</b>                    | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>Am</b> |           |           |
| <b>G</b>     | In Hell I'll be             | in good compan-              | y...      |           |           |
|              | <b>E</b>                    | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>Am</b> |           |           |
|              | In Hell I'll be             | in good compan-              | y...      |           |           |

**Instrumental:**

|              |                             |                              |            |           |
|--------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|------------|-----------|
| I see my     | <b>(Am)</b>                 | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>Am</b>  | <b>Am</b> |
|              | red head, messed bed,       | tear shed, queen bee, my     | squeeze    |           |
| The stage it | <b>Am</b>                   | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>G</b>   | <b>G</b>  |
|              | smells, tells, hells bells, | misspells, knocks me on my   | knees      |           |
| It didn't    | <b>Am</b>                   | <b>Am</b>                    | <b>F</b>   | <b>F</b>  |
|              | hurt, flirt, blood squirt,  | stuffed shirt, hang me on a  | tree,,,    |           |
| After I      | <b>Am</b>                   | <b>E</b>                     | <b>Am*</b> |           |
|              | count down, three rounds in | Hell I'll be in good compan- | y...       |           |

# Dead South (The) - In Hell I'll Be In Good Company (Gm)



## Intro: Gm

## Instrumental: [Sing "doo" or use a kazoo]

I see my **Gm** red head, messed bed, **Gm** tear shed, queen bee, my **Gm** squeeze **Gm**  
 The stage it **Gm** smells, tells, hells bells, **Gm** misspells, knocks me on my **F** knees **F**  
 It didn't **Gm** hurt, flirt, blood squirt, **Gm** stuffed shirt, hang me on a **Eb** tree,,, **Eb**  
 After I **Gm** count down, three rounds in Hell I'll be in good compan- **D** y... **Gm** **Gm**

## Break:

**Gm** Dead love couldn't **Gm** go no further... **Gm** Proud of and dis- **Gm** gusted by her  
**Gm** Push shove, a little **Gm** bruised and battered... **F** Oh Lord I ain't **D** comin' home with **Gm** you **Gm**

## Verse:

**Gm** Dead love couldn't **Gm** go no further... **Gm** Proud of and dis- **Gm** gusted by her  
**Gm** Push shove, a little **Gm** bruised and battered... **F** Oh Lord I ain't **D** comin' home with **Gm** you **Gm**  
**Gm** My life's a **Gm** bit more colder... **Gm** Dead wife is what I told her...  
**Gm** Brass knife sinks in- **Gm** to my shoulder... **F** Oh babe, don't know what I'm gonna **D** do **Gm** **Gm**

## Short Break:

**Gm\*** **D\*** **Gm** **Gm** **Gm** **Gm**

## Chorus:

I see my **Gm** red head, messed bed, **Gm** tear shed, queen bee, my **Gm** squeeze **Gm**  
 The stage it **Gm** smells, tells, hells bells, **Gm** misspells, knocks me on my **F** knees **F**  
 It didn't **Gm** hurt, flirt, blood squirt, **Gm** stuffed shirt, hang me on a **Eb** tree,,, **Eb**  
 After I **Gm** count down, three rounds in Hell I'll be in good compan- **D** y... **Gm** **Gm\***

## Break:

**Gm** Dead love couldn't **Gm** go no further... **Gm** Proud of and dis- **Gm** gusted by her  
**Gm** Push shove, a little **Gm** bruised and battered... **F** Oh Lord I ain't **D** comin' home with **Gm** you **Gm**

## Verse:

**Gm** Dead love couldn't **Gm** go no further... **Gm** Proud of and dis- **Gm** gusted by her  
**Gm** Push shove, a little **Gm** bruised and battered... **F** Oh Lord I ain't **D** comin' home with **Gm** you **Gm**  
**Gm** My life's a **Gm** bit more colder... **Gm** Dead wife is what I told her...  
**Gm** Brass knife sinks in- **Gm** to my shoulder... **F** Oh babe, don't know what I'm gonna **D** do **Gm** **Gm**

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Short Break:

Gm\* D\* Gm Gm Gm Gm

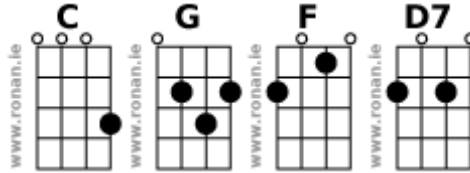
Chorus:

|                 |           |           |           |           |
|-----------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| I see my        | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| The stage it    | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| It didn't       | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| After I         | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| <b>F</b>        | <b>D</b>  | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| In Hell I'll be | <b>D</b>  | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| <b>F</b>        | <b>D</b>  | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| In Hell I'll be | <b>D</b>  | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| <b>F</b>        | <b>D</b>  | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |
| In Hell I'll be | <b>D</b>  | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b> |

Instrumental:

|              |             |           |            |           |
|--------------|-------------|-----------|------------|-----------|
| I see my     | <b>(Gm)</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b>  | <b>Gm</b> |
| The stage it | <b>Gm</b>   | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b>  | <b>Gm</b> |
| It didn't    | <b>Gm</b>   | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Gm</b>  | <b>Gm</b> |
| After I      | <b>Gm</b>   | <b>D</b>  | <b>Gm*</b> | <b>Gm</b> |

# Dean Martin - Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (Simple)



## Verse 1:

Oh, the **C** weather outside is frightful, but the **G** fire is so delightful...  
 And **F** since we've no place to **G** go... Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Verse 2:

It **C** doesn't show signs of stopping and I **G** brought some corn for popping...  
 The **F** lights are turned way down **G** low... Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Bridge:

When we **G** finally kiss good night, how I'll **C** hate going out in the storm  
 But if **G** you really hold me tight... **D7** All the way home I'll be **G** warm...

## Verse 3:

The **C** fire is slowly dying and, my **G** dear, we're still goodbye-ing  
 But as long as you love me **F** so... Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Blank Verse: (No words - Hum along)

Oh, the **C** weather outside is frightful, but the **G** fire is so delightful...  
 And **F** since we've no place to **G** go... Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Bridge:

When we **G** finally kiss good night, how I'll **C** hate going out in the storm  
 But if **G** you really hold me tight... **D7** All the way home I'll be **G** warm...

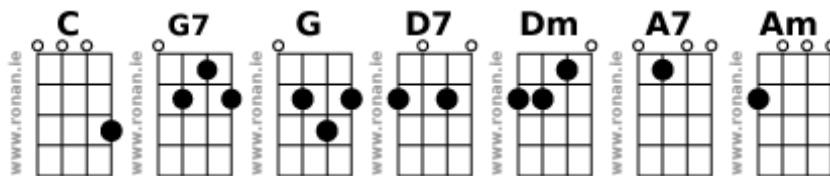
## Verse 3:

The **C** fire is slowly dying and, my **G** dear, we're still goodbye-ing  
 But as long as you love me **F** so... Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Outro:

Let it **G\*** snow! Let it **F\*** snow! Let it **C\*** snow!

# Dean Martin - Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (Full)



## Verse 1:

Oh, the **C** weather out- **G7** side is **C** frightful, but the **G** fire is **D7** so de- **G** lightful...  
 And **Dm** since we've no **A7** place to **Dm** go... Let it **G** snow! Let it **G7** snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Verse 2:

It **C** doesn't show **G7** signs of **C** stopping and I **G** brought some **D7** corn for **G** popping...  
 The **Dm** lights are turned **A7** way down **Dm** low... Let it **G** snow! Let it **G7** snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Bridge:

When we **G** finally kiss good night, how I'll **Am** hate going **D7** out in the **G** storm  
 But if **G** you really hold me tight... **A7** All the way **D7** home I'll be **G** warm...

## Verse 3:

The **C** fire is **G7** slowly **C** dying and, my **G** dear, we're **D7** still good- **G** bye-ing  
 But as **Dm** long as you **A7** love me **Dm** so... Let it **G** snow! Let it **G7** snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Blank Verse: (No words - Hum along)

Oh, the **C** weather out- **G7** side is **C** frightful, but the **G** fire is **D7** so de- **G** lightful...  
 And **Dm** since we've no **A7** place to **Dm** go... Let it **G** snow! Let it **G7** snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Bridge:

When we **G** finally kiss good night, how I'll **Am** hate going **D7** out in the **G** storm  
 But if **G** you really hold me tight... **A7** All the way **D7** home I'll be **G** warm...

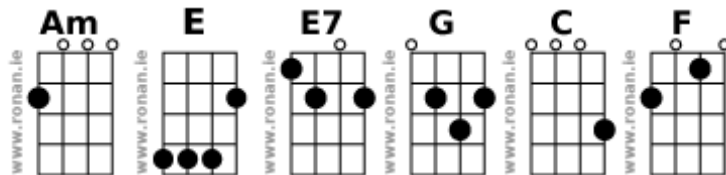
## Verse 3:

The **C** fire is **G7** slowly **C** dying and, my **G** dear, we're **D7** still good- **G** bye-ing  
 But as **Dm** long as you **A7** love me **Dm** so... Let it **G** snow! Let it **G7** snow! Let it **C** snow!

## Outro:

Let it **G\*** snow! Let it **G7\*** snow! Let it **C\*** snow!

# Dean Martin - Sway (Am)



## Intro: (Chords only - No singing)

**Am\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**E** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **E7** hold me close, **Am** sway me more...

## Verse 1:

**Am\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**E** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **E7** hold me close, **Am** sway me more...

## Verse 2:

**Am\*** Like a flower bending **E** in the breeze, **E7** bend with me, **Am** sway with ease...  
**E** When we dance you have a way with me, **E7** stay with me, **Am** sway with me...

## Chorus:

**G** Other dancers may be on the floor... Dear, but my eyes will **C** see only you...  
**E** Only you have that magic technique... When we sway I go **F\*** \* \* \* **E7\*** weak!

## Verse 3:

**E** I can hear the sounds of **E7** violins long before **Am** it begins  
**E** Make me thrill as only you know how... **E7** Sway me smooth... **Am** Sway me now...

## Instrumental break: (Sing "Doo")

**Am\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**E** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **E7** hold me close, **Am\*** \* \* \* \* **E7\*** sway me more...

## Chorus:

**G** Other dancers may be on the floor... Dear, but my eyes will **C** see only you...  
**E** Only you have that magic technique... When we sway I go **F\*** \* \* \* **E7\*** weak!

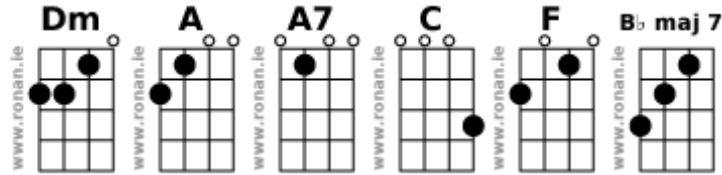
## Verse 4:

**E** I can hear the sounds of **E7** violins long before **Am** it begins  
**E** Make me thrill as only you know how... **E7** Sway me smooth... **Am** Sway me now...

## Outro:

**E** Make me thrill as only you know how... **E7** Sway me smooth... **Am** Sway me now...  
**E** Make me thrill as only you know how... **E7** Sway me smooth... **Am\*** \* \* \* \* **E7\*** Sway me now...

# Dean Martin - Sway (Dm)



## Intro: (Chords only - No singing)

**Dm\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**A** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **A7** hold me close, **Dm** sway me more...

## Verse 1:

**Dm\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**A** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **A7** hold me close, **Dm** sway me more...

## Verse 2:

**Dm\*** Like a flower bending **A** in the breeze, **A7** bend with me, **Dm** sway with ease...  
**A** When we dance you have a way with me, **A7** stay with me, **Dm\*** sway with me... \* \*

## Chorus:

**C** Other dancers may be on the floor... Dear, but my eyes will see only you...  
**A** Only you have that magic technique... When we sway I go **Bbmaj7\*** weak! \* \* \* **A7\***

## Verse 3:

**A** I can hear the sounds of violins long before **Dm** it begins  
**A** Make me thrill as only you know how... **A7** Sway me smooth... **Dm** Sway me now...

## Instrumental break: (Sing "Doo")

**Dm\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**A** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **A7** hold me close, **Dm\*** sway me more... \* \* \*

## Chorus:

**C** Other dancers may be on the floor... Dear, but my eyes will see only you...  
**A** Only you have that magic technique... When we sway I go **Bbmaj7\*** weak! \* \* \* **A7\***

## Verse 4:

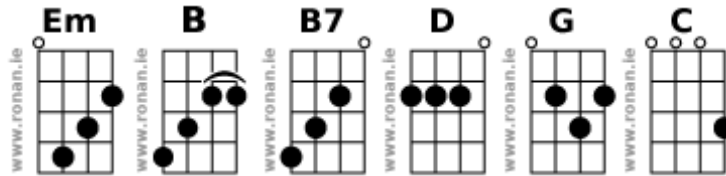
**A** I can hear the sounds of violins long before **Dm** it begins  
**A** Make me thrill as only you know how... **A7** Sway me smooth... **Dm** Sway me now...

## Outro:

**A** Make me thrill as only you know how... **A7** Sway me smooth... **Dm** Sway me now...  
**A** Make me thrill as only you know how... **A7** Sway me smooth... **Dm\*** Sway me now... \* \* \*



# Dean Martin - Sway (Em)



## Intro: (Chords only - No singing)

**Em\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**B** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **B7** hold me close, **Em** sway me more...

## Verse 1:

**Em\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**B** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **B7** hold me close, **Em** sway me more...

## Verse 2:

**Em\*** Like a flower bending **B** in the breeze, **B7** bend with me, **Em** sway with ease...  
**B** When we dance you have a way with me, **B7** stay with me, **Em\*** \* \* \* **Em** \* \*  
 When we dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me...

## Chorus:

**D** Other dancers may be on the floor... Dear, but my eyes will **G** see only you...  
**B** Only you have that magic technique... When we sway I go **C\*** \* \* \* **B7\*** weak!

## Verse 3:

**B** I can hear the sounds of **B7** violins long before **Em** it begins  
**B** Make me thrill as only you know how... **B7** Sway me smooth... **Em** Sway me now...

## Instrumental break: (Sing "Doo")

**Em\*** When marimba rhythms start to play dance with me, make me sway...  
**B** Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, **B7** hold me close, **Em\*** \* \* \* \*  
 Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more...

## Chorus:

**D** Other dancers may be on the floor... Dear, but my eyes will **G** see only you...  
**B** Only you have that magic technique... When we sway I go **C\*** \* \* \* **B7\*** weak!

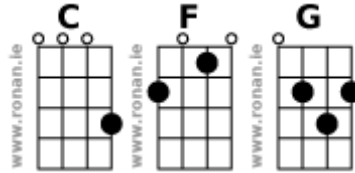
## Verse 4:

**B** I can hear the sounds of **B7** violins long before **Em** it begins  
**B** Make me thrill as only you know how... **B7** Sway me smooth... **Em** Sway me now...

## Outro:

**B** Make me thrill as only you know how... **B7** Sway me smooth... **Em** Sway me now...  
**B** Make me thrill as only you know how... **B7** Sway me smooth... **Em\*** \* \* \* \*  
 Make me thrill as only you know how... Sway me smooth... Sway me now...

# Deep Blue Something - Breakfast at Tiffany's (C)



## Intro:

C F G C F G

## Verse 1:

C F G C F G C  
 You say that we've got nothing in common... No common ground to start from  
 F G C F G  
 And we're fall- ing a- part  
 C F G C  
 You'll say the world has come be- tween us  
 F G C F G  
 Our lives have come be- tween us but I know you just don't care

## Chorus:

C G F C G F  
 And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's she said: I think I re- member the film and  
 C G F C G F  
 as I recall I think we both kind of liked it and I said well that's one thing we've got

## Break:

C F G C F G

## Verse 2:

C F G C F G C  
 I see you... the only one who knew me and now your eyes see through me  
 F G C F G  
 I guess I was wrong...  
 C F G C F G C  
 So what now it's plain to see we're over and I hate when things are over  
 F G C F G  
 And so much is left un- done

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

C F G C F G C  
 You say that we've got nothing in common... No common ground to start from  
 F G C F G  
 And we're fall- ing a- part  
 C F G C  
 You'll say the world has come be- tween us  
 F G C F G  
 Our lives have come be- tween us but I know you just don't care

Chorus: [See Box]

Break: [See Box]

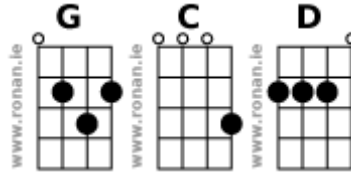
Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

Break: [See Box]

## End:

C\*

# Deep Blue Something - Breakfast at Tiffany's (G)



## Intro:

**G** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**

## Verse 1:

**G** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 You say that we've got nothing in common... No common ground to start from  
**C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
 And we're falling apart  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 You'll say the world has come between us  
**C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
 Our lives have come between us but I know you just don't care

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **C** **G** **D** **C**  
 And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's she said: I think I remember the film and  
**G** **D** **C** **G** **D** **C**  
 as I recall I think we both kind of liked it and I said well that's one thing we've got

## Break:

**G** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D**

## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 I see you... the only one who knew me and now your eyes see through me  
**C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
 I guess I was wrong...  
**G** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 So what now it's plain to see we're over and I hate when things are over  
**C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
 And so much is left undone

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**G** **C** **D** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 You say that we've got nothing in common... No common ground to start from  
**C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
 And we're falling apart  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 You'll say the world has come between us  
**C** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
 Our lives have come between us but I know you just don't care

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [See Box]

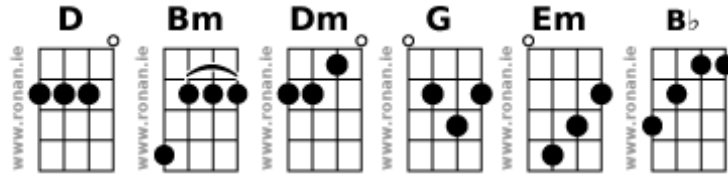
**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

**Break:** [See Box]

## End:

**G\***

# Depeche Mode - Enjoy the Silence



## Intro:

**Bm D Bm D**

## Verse 1:

**Bm Dm G G**  
 Words like violence break the silence come crashing in... into my little world...  
**Bm Dm G G**  
 Painful to me... Pierce right through me... Can't you understand... Oh, my little girl...

## Chorus:

**Em G Bm D**  
 All I ever wanted... All I ever needed is here in my arms  
**Em G Bm Bb**  
 Words are very unnecessary they can only do harm\_\_\_\_

## Break:

**Bm D Bm D**

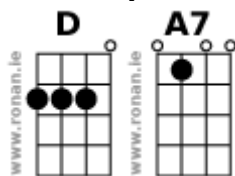
## Verse 2:

**Bm Dm G G**  
 Vows are spoken to be broken... Feelings are intense... words are trivial...  
**Bm Dm**  
 Pleasures remain... so does the pain...  
**G G**  
 Words are meaningless... and forgettable...

## Chorus:

**Em G Bm D**  
 All I ever wanted... All I ever needed is here in my arms  
**Em G Bm Bb Dm\***  
 Words are very unnecessary they can only do harm\_\_\_\_

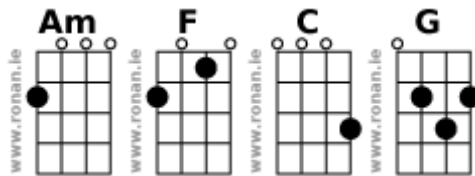
# Deutsches Lied - Mein Hut, der hat drei Ecken \*new\*



|      |           |                    |           |        |
|------|-----------|--------------------|-----------|--------|
| Mein | <b>D</b>  | Hut, der hat drei  | <b>A7</b> | Ecken, |
| drei | <b>A7</b> | Ecken hat mein     | <b>D</b>  | Hut,   |
| Und  | <b>D</b>  | hätt er nicht drei | <b>A7</b> | Ecken, |
| so   | <b>A7</b> | wär er nicht mein  | <b>D</b>  | Hut    |



# Dido - Thank You (C)



## Intro:

**Am F Am F**

## Verse 1:

**Am** My tea's gone **F** cold, I'm wondering **G** why I got **C** out of **G** bed at **Am** all  
**(Am)** The morning **F** rain clouds up my **G** window and **C** I can't **G** see at **Am** all  
**(Am)** And even **F** if I could it'd **G** all be grey, but your **C** picture **G** on my **Am** wall  
**(Am)** It re- **F** minds me that it's **G** not so bad, it's not so bad... **Am F Am F**

## Verse 2:

**Am** I drank too **F** much last night, got **G** bills to pay, my **C** head just **G** feels in **Am** pain  
**(Am)** I missed the **F** bus and there'll be **G** hell today, I'm **C** late for **G** work a- **Am** gain  
**(Am)** And even **F** if I'm there, they'll **G** all imply that I **C** might not **G** last the **Am** day  
**(Am)** And then you **F** call me and it's not so **G** bad, it's not so bad

## Chorus:

**C** And I want to **F** thank you for giving me the **C** best day of my **F** life  
**C** Oh just to **F** be with you is having the **C** best day of my **F\*** life

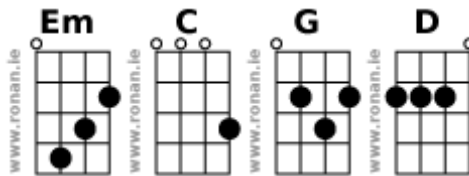
## Bridge:

**C** Push the door, I'm home at **F** last and I'm soaking through and **C** through  
 Then you handed me a **F** towel and all I see is you **C**  
 And even if my house falls **F** down now, I wouldn't have a **G** clue because you're **F** near me and...

## Chorus:

**C** And I want to **F** thank you for giving me the **C** best day of my **F** life  
**C** Oh just to **F** be with you is having the **C** best day of my **F** life  
**C** And I want to **F** thank you for giving me the **C** best day of my **F** life  
**C** Oh just to **F** be with you is having the **C** best day of my **F\*** life

# Dido - Thank You (G)



## Intro:

**Em C Em C**

## Verse 1:

**Em** My tea's gone **C** cold, I'm wondering **D** why I got **G** out of **D** bed at **Em** all  
**(Em)** The morning **C** rain clouds up my **D** window and **G** I can't **D** see at **Em** all  
**(Em)** And even **C** if I could it'd **D** all be grey, but your **G** picture **D** on my **Em** wall  
**(Em)** It re- **C** minds me that it's **D** not so bad, it's not so bad... **Em C**

## Verse 2:

**Em** I drank too **C** much last night, got **D** bills to pay, my **G** head just **D** feels in **Em** pain  
**(Em)** I missed the **C** bus and there'll be **D** hell today, I'm **G** late for **D** work a- **Em** gain  
**(Em)** And even **C** if I'm there, they'll **D** all imply that I **G** might not **D** last the **Em** day  
**(Em)** And then you **C** call me and it's not so **D** bad, it's not so bad

## Chorus:

**G** I want to **C** thank you for giving me the **G** best day of my **C** life  
**G** Oh just to **C** be with you is having the **G** best day of my **C\*** life

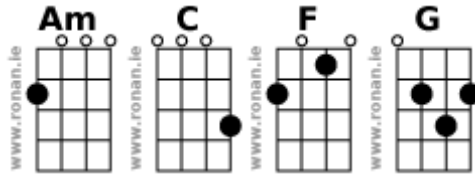
## Bridge:

**G** Push the door, I'm home at **C** last and I'm soaking through and **G** through  
 Then you handed me a **C** towel and all I see is **G** you  
 And even if my house falls **C** down now, I wouldn't have a **D** clue because you're **C** near me and...

## Chorus:

**G** I want to **C** thank you for giving me the **G** best day of my **C** life  
**G** Oh just to **C** be with you is having the **G** best day of my **C** life  
**G** I want to **C** thank you for giving me the **G** best day of my **C** life  
**G** Oh just to **C** be with you is having the **G** best day of my **C\*** life

# Dire Straits - Romeo and Juliet \*New\*



## Verse 1:

**C** A lovestruck Romeo **G** **Am** sings the streets a serenade **G** **CA**  
 Laying everybody low **G** **Am** with a love song **F** that he made  
**G** Finds a convenient street light, **F** **G** steps out of the **C** shade  
 Says something like you and me babe, how **F** **G** about it?  
**C** Juliet says hey it's Romeo, **G** **Am** you nearly gave me a heart attack **G** **C**  
 He's underneath the window **G** **Am** , singing hey my **F** boyfriend's back  
**G** you shouldn't come around here **F** **C** singing up to people like **C** that  
**F** Anyway, what you gonna do about it? **G**

## Chorus 1:

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
 Juliet, the dice was loaded from the start  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
 And I bet, and you exploded in my heart.  
**C** **Am** **F**  
 And I forget, I forget, the movie song  
**Am** **C** **F** **Am** **G** **C**  
 When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong Juliet?

## Verse 2:

**C** **G** **Am** **G** **C**  
 Come up on different streets, both the streets of shame  
**G** **Am** **F**  
 Both dirty both mean, yes and even the dream the same  
**G** **F** **C**  
 I dreamed your dream for you and now your dream is real.  
**F** **G**  
 How can you look at me as if I was just another part of your deals  
**C** **G** **Am** **G** **C**  
 Well you can fall for chains of silver, you can fall for chains of gold.  
**G** **Am** **F**  
 You can fall for pretty strangers and the promi-ses they hold  
**G** **F** **G** **C**  
 You promised me everything, you promised me thick and thin yeah  
**F** **G**  
 Now you just say oh Romeo yeah, I used to have a scene with him.

## Chorus 2:

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
 Juliet when we made love you used to cry  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
 You said I love you like the stars above I'll love you till I die  
**C** **Am** **F**  
 There's a place for us, you know the movie song  
**Am** **C** **F** **Am** **G** **C**  
 When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong Juliet?

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### Verse:

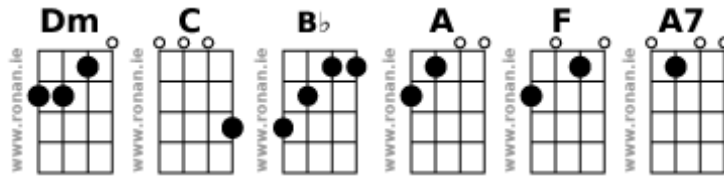
**C** I can't do the talk, **G** **Am** like they talk on the tv **G** **C**  
**G** And I can't do a love song, **F** **G** **Am** like the way it's **F** meant to be.  
**G** I can't do anything, but I'd do anything for **C** you.  
**F** I can't do anything but **G** be in love with you.  
**C** And all I do is miss you **G** **Am** and the way we used to be **G** **C**  
All I do is keep the beat **G** **Am** and bad **F** company.  
**G** All I do is kiss you **F** through the bars of a rhyme **C**  
**F** Juliet I'd do the stars with you **G** anytime.

### Chorus 2

#### Verse:

**C** A lovestruck Romeo **G** **Am** sings the streets a serenade **G** **C**  
**G** Laying everybody low **F** **Am** with a love song **F** that he made  
**G** Finds a convenient street light, **F** **G** steps out of the **C** shade  
Says something like **F** you and me babe, how **G** about it?

# Dire Straits - Sultans Of Swing \*New\*



## Intro

**Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C**

## Verse 1

You get a **Dm** shiver in the dark, it's **C** raining in the **Bb** park but **A** meantime  
**Dm** South of the river you stop and you **Bb** hold every- **A** thing  
**F** A band is blowing Dixie double **C** four time  
**Bb** You feel alright when you hear that music **Dm Bb C** ring

## Verse 2

Well now, you step inside but you **Dm** don't see **C** too many **Bb** faces **A**  
**Dm** Coming in out of the **C** rain to hear the **Bb** jazz go down **A**  
**F** Competition in other places **C**  
**Bb** Uh, but the horns they blowin' that **Dm** sound  
**Bb C** way on down south **Bb C** way on down south **Dm** London Town

## Instrumental

**Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C**

## Verse 3

You check out Guitar George, **Dm** he knows **C** all the chords **Bb** **A**  
**Dm** Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to **C** make it cry **Bb** or sing **A**  
**F** They say an old guitar is **C** all he can afford  
**Bb** When he gets up under the lights to play his **Dm Bb C** thing

## Verse 4

And Harry doesn't **Dm** mind **C** if he doesn't **Bb** make the scene **A**  
**Dm** He's got a daytime **C** job, he's **Bb** doin' **A** alright  
**F** He can play the honky tonk like **C** anything  
**Bb** Saving it up for Friday **Dm** night **Bb C**  
**Bb C** with the Sultans **Dm** with the Sultans of **C** Swing

## Instrumental:

**Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C**

**[Continued on Next Page]**

### Verse 5

**Dm**  
Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner **C B<sub>b</sub> A**  
**Dm**  
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles **C B<sub>b</sub> A**  
**F**  
They don't give a damn about about any trumpet playin' band **C**  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
It ain't what they call rock and roll **Dm B<sub>b</sub> C**  
**B<sub>b</sub> C**  
and the Sultans **Dm**  
Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole

### Instrumental

**Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C**  
(Creole)  
**Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C**  
**Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C**

### Verse 6

**Dm**  
And then the man he steps right up to the microphone **C B<sub>b</sub> A**  
**Dm**  
And says at last just as the time bell ring **C B<sub>b</sub> A A7**  
**F**  
Goodnight, now it's time to go home **C**  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
Then he makes it fast with one more thing **Dm B<sub>b</sub> C**  
**B<sub>b</sub> C**  
We are the Sultans **Dm**  
We are the Sultans of Swing

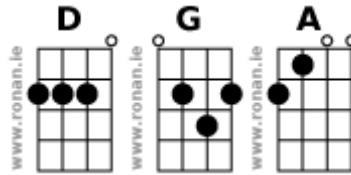
### Instrumental

**Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C**

### Outro Solo:

**Dm C B<sub>b</sub> C**  
(repeat and fade)

# Dire Straits - The Walk Of Life \*New\*



## Intro:

**D G A G A D G A G A**

## Verse 1:

**D**

Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

**D**

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

**G**

He got the action he got the motion oh yeah the boy can play

**G**

Dedication devotion turning all the night time into the day

## Chorus 1:

**D**

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman, he do the song about the knife

He do the walk He do the walk of

life He do the walk of life

**Riff: D G A G A**

## Verse 2:

**D**

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story Hand me down my walkin' shoes

**D**

Here come Johnny with the power and the glory Backbeat the talkin' blues

**G**

He got the action he got the motion oh yeah the boy can play

**G**

Dedication devotion turning all the night time into the day

## Chorus 1

**Riff x 2**

## Verse 3:

**D**

Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

**D**

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

**G**

He got the action he got the motion oh yeah the boy can play

**G**

Dedication devotion turning all the night time into the day

## Chorus 2:

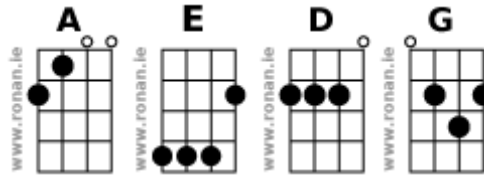
**D**

And after all the violence and double talk There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

You do the walk, yeah, you do the walk of life Mmm, they do the walk of life

**Riff (Repeat as needed)**

# Divine Comedy (The) - Everybody Knows (Except You) (Abridged) \*new\*



## Intro:

**A** **E** **D** **E**  
Everybody knows that I love you...

## Chorus:

**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E** **D** **E**  
Everybody knows that I love you... Everybody knows that I need you...  
**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E**  
Everybody knows that I do... Except you.

## Verse 1:

**A** **D**  
I told the stars above a- bout the one I love...  
**G** **D** **E**  
I told the morning sun, yeah, I'm telling every- one...  
**A** **D**  
I told my mum and dad, they seemed to understand  
**G** **D** **E**  
And I'll get through to you if it's the last thing that I do...

## Chorus:

**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E** **D** **E**  
Everybody knows that I love you... Everybody knows that I need you...  
**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E**  
Everybody knows that I do... Except you.  
**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E** **D** **E**  
Everybody knows that I live for you... Everybody knows that I a- dore you...  
**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E**  
Everybody knows that it's true... Except you.

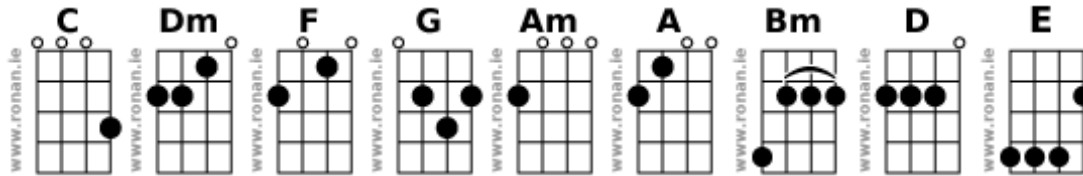
## Verse 2

**A** **D**  
I told all of my friends... a- gain and again and again...  
**G** **D** **E**  
I drove them 'round the bend, so now you're my only friend  
**A** **D**  
I told the passersby, I made a small boy cry...  
**G** **D** **E**  
And I'll get through to you if it's the last thing that I do...

## Chorus:

**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E** **D** **E**  
Everybody knows that I love you... Everybody knows that I need you...  
**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E**  
Everybody knows that I do... Except you.  
**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E** **D** **E**  
Everybody knows that I live for you... Everybody knows that I a- dore you...  
**A** **E** **D** **E** **A** **E**  
Everybody knows that it's true... Except you.  
**A\*** **E\*** **D\*** **E\*** **A\***  
Everybody knows that I do... Except you.

# Divine Comedy (The) - At The Indie Disco (C)



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

|          |          |               |                |                 |          |          |  |          |           |          |          |
|----------|----------|---------------|----------------|-----------------|----------|----------|--|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> |          | <b>Dm</b>     |                | <b>F</b>        |          | <b>G</b> |  | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|          | We go    | down to the   | indie disco    | every Thursday  | night... |          |  |          |           |          |          |
| <b>C</b> |          | <b>Dm</b>     |                | <b>F</b>        |          | <b>G</b> |  | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|          | Dance to | our favourite | indie hits un- | til the morning | light... |          |  |          |           |          |          |

### Chorus:

|          |           |        |          |          |          |           |         |          |          |
|----------|-----------|--------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|---------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |        | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|          |           | At the | indie    | disco    |          |           | At the  | indie    | disco... |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |        | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|          |           | At the | indie    | disco... |          |           | Yeah... |          |          |

### Verse 2:

|           |                         |                 |                        |              |         |          |  |          |           |          |          |
|-----------|-------------------------|-----------------|------------------------|--------------|---------|----------|--|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b>  |                         | <b>Dm</b>       |                        | <b>F</b>     |         | <b>G</b> |  | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|           | We've got a             | table in the    | corner that is         | always       | ours    |          |  |          |           |          |          |
| <b>C</b>  |                         | <b>Dm</b>       |                        | <b>F</b>     |         | <b>G</b> |  | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|           | Under the               | poster of       | Morrissey with a       | bunch of     | flowers |          |  |          |           |          |          |
| <b>Am</b> |                         |                 | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b>     |         | <b>G</b> |  |          |           |          |          |
|           | We drink and talk about | stupid stuff... | Then hit the floor for | Tainted Love |         |          |  |          |           |          |          |
| <b>Am</b> |                         |                 | <b>F</b>               |              |         |          |  |          |           |          |          |
|           | You know I just can't   | get enough      |                        |              |         |          |  |          |           |          |          |

### Chorus:

|          |           |        |          |          |          |           |         |          |          |
|----------|-----------|--------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|---------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |        | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|          |           | At the | indie    | disco    |          |           | At the  | indie    | disco... |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |        | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|          |           | At the | indie    | disco... |          |           | Yeah... |          |          |

### Verse 3:

|           |                      |                  |                      |              |      |          |  |          |           |          |          |
|-----------|----------------------|------------------|----------------------|--------------|------|----------|--|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b>  |                      | <b>Dm</b>        |                      | <b>F</b>     |      | <b>G</b> |  | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|           | Give us some         | Pixies and some  | Roses and some       | Valent-      | ines |          |  |          |           |          |          |
| <b>C</b>  |                      | <b>Dm</b>        |                      | <b>F</b>     |      | <b>G</b> |  | <b>C</b> | <b>Fm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|           | Give us some         | Blur and some    | Cure and some        | Wanna-       | dies |          |  |          |           |          |          |
| <b>Am</b> |                      |                  | <b>F</b>             | <b>C</b>     |      | <b>G</b> |  |          |           |          |          |
|           | And now we're moving | to the beat      | and staring at each- | others' feet |      |          |  |          |           |          |          |
| <b>Am</b> |                      | <b>F</b>         |                      |              |      |          |  |          |           |          |          |
|           | I wonder if she      | fancies me, yeah |                      |              |      |          |  |          |           |          |          |

### Chorus:

|          |           |        |          |          |          |           |        |          |          |
|----------|-----------|--------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|--------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |        | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |        | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|          |           | At the | indie    | disco    |          |           | At the | indie    | disco... |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> |        | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> |           |        |          |          |
|          |           | At the | indie    | disco... | Yeah...  |           |        |          |          |

### Instrumental: [Same timing as Chorus]

|          |           |          |          |
|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| (A)      | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>E</b> |
| <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>E</b> |

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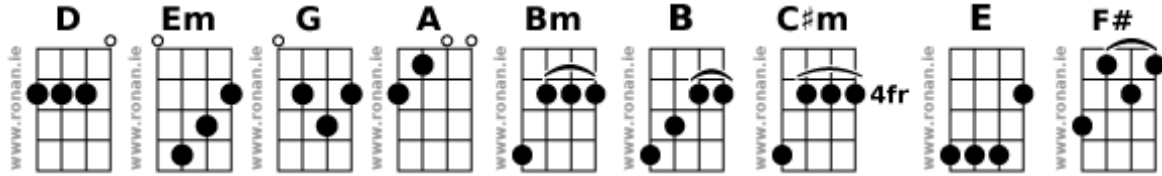
# Verse 4:

|           |                         |                 |                      |             |          |           |          |          |
|-----------|-------------------------|-----------------|----------------------|-------------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b>  |                         | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|           | And when it's           | over and I'm    | freezing on the      | night bus   | home     |           |          |          |
| <b>C</b>  |                         | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|           | I think of              | her and I       | sing the words to my | favourite   | song...  |           |          |          |
| <b>Am</b> |                         |                 | <b>F</b>             | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b> |           |          |          |
|           | She makes my heart beat | the same way... | As at the start of   | Blue Monday |          |           |          |          |
| <b>Am</b> |                         | <b>F</b>        | <b>C</b>             |             |          |           |          |          |
|           | Always the last song    | that they       | play                 |             |          |           |          |          |

# Chorus:

|            |           |          |          |             |            |            |              |
|------------|-----------|----------|----------|-------------|------------|------------|--------------|
| <b>(C)</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>    | <b>Dm</b>  | <b>F</b>   | <b>G</b>     |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco    |             | At the     | indie      | disco...     |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>    | <b>Dm</b>  | <b>F</b>   | <b>G</b>     |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco... | Yeah, yeah, | yeah-yeah, | yeah-yeah, | yeah, uh-huh |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>    | <b>Dm</b>  | <b>F</b>   | <b>G</b>     |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco    |             | At the     | indie      | disco...     |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C*</b>   |            |            |              |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco... | Yeah...     |            |            |              |

# Divine Comedy (The) - At The Indie Disco (D)



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

|          |          |           |               |          |                |          |                 |          |          |           |  |          |  |          |
|----------|----------|-----------|---------------|----------|----------------|----------|-----------------|----------|----------|-----------|--|----------|--|----------|
| <b>D</b> |          | <b>Em</b> |               | <b>G</b> |                | <b>A</b> |                 | <b>D</b> |          | <b>Em</b> |  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|          | We go    |           | down to the   |          | indie disco    |          | every Thursday  |          | night... |           |  |          |  |          |
| <b>D</b> |          | <b>Em</b> |               | <b>G</b> |                | <b>A</b> |                 | <b>D</b> |          | <b>Em</b> |  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|          | Dance to |           | our favourite |          | indie hits un- |          | til the morning |          | light... |           |  |          |  |          |

### Chorus:

|          |        |           |       |          |          |          |         |          |       |           |          |          |  |          |
|----------|--------|-----------|-------|----------|----------|----------|---------|----------|-------|-----------|----------|----------|--|----------|
| <b>D</b> |        | <b>Em</b> |       | <b>G</b> |          | <b>A</b> |         | <b>D</b> |       | <b>Em</b> |          | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|          | At the |           | indie |          | disco    |          | At the  |          | indie |           | disco... |          |  |          |
| <b>D</b> |        | <b>Em</b> |       | <b>G</b> |          | <b>A</b> |         | <b>D</b> |       | <b>Em</b> |          | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|          | At the |           | indie |          | disco... |          | Yeah... |          |       |           |          |          |  |          |

### Verse 2:

|           |                         |           |                 |          |                        |          |              |          |         |           |  |          |  |          |
|-----------|-------------------------|-----------|-----------------|----------|------------------------|----------|--------------|----------|---------|-----------|--|----------|--|----------|
| <b>D</b>  |                         | <b>Em</b> |                 | <b>G</b> |                        | <b>A</b> |              | <b>D</b> |         | <b>Em</b> |  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|           | We've got a             |           | table in the    |          | corner that is         |          | always       |          | ours    |           |  |          |  |          |
| <b>D</b>  |                         | <b>Em</b> |                 | <b>G</b> |                        | <b>A</b> |              | <b>D</b> |         | <b>Em</b> |  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|           | Under the               |           | poster of       |          | Morrissey with a       |          | bunch of     |          | flowers |           |  |          |  |          |
| <b>Bm</b> |                         |           |                 | <b>G</b> |                        | <b>D</b> |              |          |         | <b>A</b>  |  |          |  |          |
|           | We drink and talk about |           | stupid stuff... |          | Then hit the floor for |          | Tainted Love |          |         |           |  |          |  |          |
| <b>Bm</b> |                         |           |                 | <b>G</b> |                        |          |              |          |         |           |  |          |  |          |
|           | You know I just can't   |           | get enough      |          |                        |          |              |          |         |           |  |          |  |          |

### Chorus:

|          |        |           |       |          |          |          |         |          |       |           |          |          |  |          |
|----------|--------|-----------|-------|----------|----------|----------|---------|----------|-------|-----------|----------|----------|--|----------|
| <b>D</b> |        | <b>Em</b> |       | <b>G</b> |          | <b>A</b> |         | <b>D</b> |       | <b>Em</b> |          | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|          | At the |           | indie |          | disco    |          | At the  |          | indie |           | disco... |          |  |          |
| <b>D</b> |        | <b>Em</b> |       | <b>G</b> |          | <b>A</b> |         | <b>D</b> |       | <b>Em</b> |          | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|          | At the |           | indie |          | disco... |          | Yeah... |          |       |           |          |          |  |          |

### Verse 3:

|           |                      |           |                  |          |                      |          |              |          |      |           |  |          |  |          |
|-----------|----------------------|-----------|------------------|----------|----------------------|----------|--------------|----------|------|-----------|--|----------|--|----------|
| <b>D</b>  |                      | <b>Em</b> |                  | <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b> |              | <b>D</b> |      | <b>Em</b> |  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|           | Give us some         |           | Pixies and some  |          | Roses and some       |          | Valent-      |          | ines |           |  |          |  |          |
| <b>D</b>  |                      | <b>Em</b> |                  | <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b> |              | <b>D</b> |      | <b>Em</b> |  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|           | Give us some         |           | Blur and some    |          | Cure and some        |          | Wanna-       |          | dies |           |  |          |  |          |
| <b>Bm</b> |                      |           |                  | <b>G</b> |                      | <b>D</b> |              |          |      | <b>A</b>  |  |          |  |          |
|           | And now we're moving |           | to the beat      |          | and staring at each- |          | others' feet |          |      |           |  |          |  |          |
| <b>Bm</b> |                      |           |                  | <b>G</b> |                      |          |              |          |      |           |  |          |  |          |
|           | I wonder if she      |           | fancies me, yeah |          |                      |          |              |          |      |           |  |          |  |          |

### Chorus:

|          |        |           |       |          |          |          |         |          |       |           |          |          |  |          |
|----------|--------|-----------|-------|----------|----------|----------|---------|----------|-------|-----------|----------|----------|--|----------|
| <b>D</b> |        | <b>Em</b> |       | <b>G</b> |          | <b>A</b> |         | <b>D</b> |       | <b>Em</b> |          | <b>G</b> |  | <b>A</b> |
|          | At the |           | indie |          | disco    |          | At the  |          | indie |           | disco... |          |  |          |
| <b>D</b> |        | <b>Em</b> |       | <b>G</b> |          | <b>A</b> |         | <b>B</b> |       |           |          |          |  |          |
|          | At the |           | indie |          | disco... |          | Yeah... |          |       |           |          |          |  |          |

### Instrumental: [Same timing as Chorus]

|            |            |          |           |
|------------|------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>(B)</b> | <b>C#m</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#</b> |
| <b>B</b>   | <b>C#m</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#</b> |
| <b>B</b>   | <b>C#m</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#</b> |

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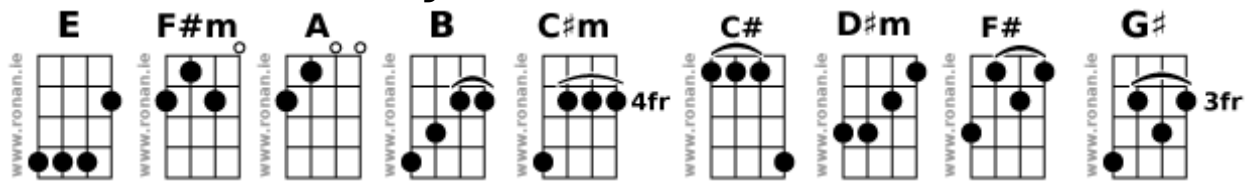
**Verse 4:**

|           |                         |                 |                      |             |          |           |           |                   |
|-----------|-------------------------|-----------------|----------------------|-------------|----------|-----------|-----------|-------------------|
| <b>D</b>  |                         | <b>Em</b>       | <b>G</b>             | <b>A</b>    | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b>  | <b>A</b>          |
|           | And when it's           | over and I'm    | freezing on the      | night bus   | home     |           |           |                   |
| <b>D</b>  |                         | <b>Em</b>       | <b>G</b>             | <b>A</b>    |          | <b>D</b>  | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> <b>A</b> |
|           | I think of              | her and I       | sing the words to my | favourite   | song...  |           |           |                   |
| <b>Bm</b> |                         |                 | <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>    |          | <b>A</b>  |           |                   |
|           | She makes my heart beat | the same way... | As at the start of   | Blue Monday |          |           |           |                   |
| <b>Bm</b> |                         | <b>G</b>        | <b>D</b>             |             |          |           |           |                   |
|           | Always the last song    | that they       | play                 |             |          |           |           |                   |

**Chorus:**

|            |           |          |          |             |            |            |              |  |
|------------|-----------|----------|----------|-------------|------------|------------|--------------|--|
| <b>(D)</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>  | <b>G</b>   | <b>A</b>     |  |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco    |             | At the     | indie      | disco...     |  |
| <b>D</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>  | <b>G</b>   | <b>A</b>     |  |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco... | Yeah, yeah, | yeah-yeah, | yeah-yeah, | yeah, uh-huh |  |
| <b>D</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>  | <b>G</b>   | <b>A</b>     |  |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco    | At the      | indie      | disco...   |              |  |
| <b>D</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D*</b>   |            |            |              |  |
|            | At the    | indie    | disco... | Yeah...     |            |            |              |  |

# Divine Comedy (The) - At The Indie Disco (E)



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

|          |          |            |               |          |                |          |                 |          |            |          |          |          |
|----------|----------|------------|---------------|----------|----------------|----------|-----------------|----------|------------|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>E</b> | We go    | <b>F#m</b> | down to the   | <b>A</b> | indie disco    | <b>B</b> | every Thursday  | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | night... |
| <b>E</b> | Dance to | <b>F#m</b> | our favourite | <b>A</b> | indie hits un- | <b>B</b> | til the morning | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | light... |

### Chorus:

|          |            |        |          |          |          |            |          |          |          |                |
|----------|------------|--------|----------|----------|----------|------------|----------|----------|----------|----------------|
| <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the   | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | indie disco... |
| <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> |          | Yeah...        |

### Verse 2:

|            |                         |            |                 |          |                  |          |          |          |            |          |          |         |
|------------|-------------------------|------------|-----------------|----------|------------------|----------|----------|----------|------------|----------|----------|---------|
| <b>E</b>   | We've got a             | <b>F#m</b> | table in the    | <b>A</b> | corner that is   | <b>B</b> | always   | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | ours    |
| <b>E</b>   | Under the               | <b>F#m</b> | poster of       | <b>A</b> | Morrissey with a | <b>B</b> | bunch of | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | flowers |
| <b>C#m</b> | We drink and talk about | <b>A</b>   | stupid stuff... | <b>E</b> |                  | <b>B</b> |          |          |            |          |          |         |
| <b>C#m</b> | You know I just can't   | <b>A</b>   | get enough      |          |                  |          |          |          |            |          |          |         |

### Chorus:

|          |            |        |          |          |          |            |          |          |          |                |
|----------|------------|--------|----------|----------|----------|------------|----------|----------|----------|----------------|
| <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the   | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | indie disco... |
| <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> |          | Yeah...        |

### Verse 3:

|            |                      |            |                  |          |                |          |         |          |            |          |          |      |
|------------|----------------------|------------|------------------|----------|----------------|----------|---------|----------|------------|----------|----------|------|
| <b>E</b>   | Give us some         | <b>F#m</b> | Pixies and some  | <b>A</b> | Roses and some | <b>B</b> | Valent- | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | ines |
| <b>E</b>   | Give us some         | <b>F#m</b> | Blur and some    | <b>A</b> | Cure and some  | <b>B</b> | Wanna-  | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | dies |
| <b>C#m</b> | And now we're moving | <b>A</b>   | to the beat      | <b>E</b> |                | <b>B</b> |         |          |            |          |          |      |
| <b>C#m</b> | I wonder if she      | <b>A</b>   | fancies me, yeah |          |                |          |         |          |            |          |          |      |

### Chorus:

|          |            |        |          |          |           |            |        |          |          |                |
|----------|------------|--------|----------|----------|-----------|------------|--------|----------|----------|----------------|
| <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b>  | <b>F#m</b> | At the | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | indie disco... |
| <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | At the | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>C#</b> |            |        |          |          | Yeah...        |

### Instrumental: [Same timing as Chorus]

|             |            |           |           |
|-------------|------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>(C#)</b> | <b>D#m</b> | <b>F#</b> | <b>G#</b> |
| <b>C#</b>   | <b>D#m</b> | <b>F#</b> | <b>G#</b> |
| <b>C#</b>   | <b>D#m</b> | <b>F#</b> | <b>G#</b> |

[Continued on the next page]



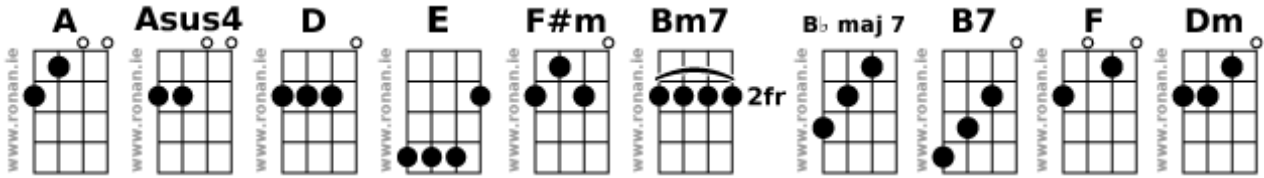
**Verse 4:**

|            |                         |                 |                      |             |          |            |            |          |
|------------|-------------------------|-----------------|----------------------|-------------|----------|------------|------------|----------|
| <b>E</b>   |                         | <b>F#m</b>      | <b>A</b>             | <b>B</b>    | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>B</b> |
|            | And when it's           | over and I'm    | freezing on the      | night bus   | home     |            |            |          |
| <b>E</b>   |                         | <b>F#m</b>      | <b>A</b>             | <b>B</b>    |          | <b>E</b>   | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> |
|            | I think of              | her and I       | sing the words to my | favourite   | song...  |            |            | <b>B</b> |
| <b>C#m</b> |                         |                 | <b>A</b>             | <b>E</b>    |          | <b>B</b>   |            |          |
|            | She makes my heart beat | the same way... | As at the start of   | Blue Monday |          |            |            |          |
| <b>C#m</b> |                         | <b>A</b>        | <b>E</b>             |             |          |            |            |          |
|            | Always the last song    | that they       | play                 |             |          |            |            |          |

**Chorus:**

|            |            |          |          |             |            |            |              |
|------------|------------|----------|----------|-------------|------------|------------|--------------|
| <b>(E)</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b>    | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>B</b>     |
|            | At the     | indie    | disco    |             | At the     | indie      | disco...     |
| <b>E</b>   | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b>    | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>B</b>     |
|            | At the     | indie    | disco... | Yeah, yeah, | yeah-yeah, | yeah-yeah, | yeah, uh-huh |
| <b>E</b>   | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E</b>    | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>B</b>     |
|            | At the     | indie    | disco    |             | At the     | indie      | disco...     |
| <b>E</b>   | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>E*</b>   |            |            |              |
|            | At the     | indie    | disco... | Yeah...     |            |            |              |

# Divine Comedy (The) - Songs Of Love



## Intro:

**A** **Asus4** **A** **Asus4**

## Verse 1:

**A** Pale, pubescent **D** beasts roam through the **E** streets and coffee **F#m** shops...  
 Their **Bm7** prey gather in **D** herds of stiff knee length **C** skirts and white ankle **Bbmaj7** socks...  
 But **A** while they search for a **D** mate my type hiber- **E** nate in bedrooms a- **F#m** bove  
 Com- **B7** posing their **D** songs of **A** love **Asus4** **A** **Asus4**

## Verse 2:

**A** Young uniform **D** minds in uniform **E** lines and uniform **F#m** ties  
 Run **Bm7** 'round with trousers on **D** fire and signs of de- **C** sire they cannot dis- **Bbmaj7** guise  
 While **A** I try to find **D** words as light as the **E** birds That circle a- **F#m** bove  
 To **B7** put in my **D** songs of **A** love **Asus4** **A** **Asus4**

## Bridge:

**F** Fate doesn't **Dm** hang on a **A** wrong or right **F#m** choice  
**F** Fortune de- **Dm** pends on the **A** tone of your **E** voice

## Verse 3:

**A** So sing while you have **D** time and let the **E** sun shine down from a- **F#m** bove  
 And **B7** fill you with **D** songs of **A** love **Asus4** **A** **Asus4**

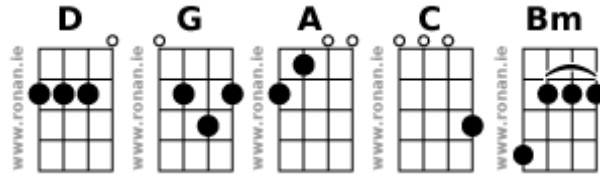
## Bridge:

**F** Fate doesn't **Dm** hang on a **A** wrong or right **F#m** choice  
**F** Fortune de- **Dm** pends on the **A** tone of your **E** voice

## Verse 4:

**A** So let's sing while we still **D** can while the sun **E** hangs high up a- **F#m** bove  
**B7** Wonderful **D** songs of **A** love... **Asus4** **B7** Beautiful **D** songs of **A** love... **Asus4** **A\***

# Divine Comedy (The) - National Express



## Intro:

**D\*** **G\*** **A\*** **D**

## Verse 1:

**D** Take the National Ex- **C** press when your life's in a **D** mess, it will make you **C** smile  
**D** All human life is **C** here, from the feeble old **D** dear to the screaming **C** child  
**D** From the student who **C** knows that to have one of **D** those would be sui- **C** cide  
**D** To the family **C** man, manhandling the **D** pram with paternal **C** pride

## Chorus:

And everyone sing **D** ba ba baba ba ba baba **G** ba ba baba ba ba baba  
**A** ba ba baba ba ba ba al- **D** right... We're **D** going **G** where the **A** air is **D** free...

## Verse 2:

**D** On the National Ex- **C** press there's a jolly hos- **D** tess, selling crisps and **C** tea  
**D** She'll provide you with **C** drinks and theatrical **D** winks for a sky-high **C** fee  
**D** Miniskirts were in **C** style when she danced in the **D** aisle, back in sixty- **C** three  
**D** But it's hard to get **C** by when your arse is the **D** size of a small coun- **C** try

## Chorus:

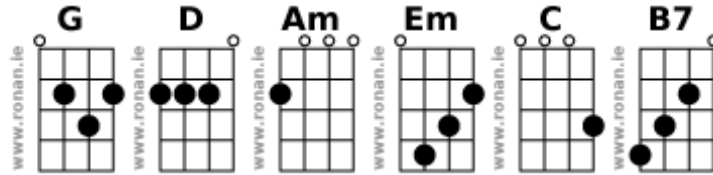
And everyone sing **D** ba ba baba ba ba baba **G** ba ba baba ba ba baba  
**A** ba ba baba ba ba ba al- **D** right... We're **D** going **G** where the **A** air is **Bm** free\_\_\_\_ **A**  
**G** To- **D** morrow be- **A** longs to **A** me

## Bridge:

**NC**  
 When you're sad and feeling blue with nothing better to do

Don't just sit there feeling stressed take a trip on **A\*** the National Ex- **D** press **C** **D** **C** **D\***

# Divine Comedy (The) - Tonight We Fly



## Intro:

**G** **D** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **B7**  
 To- night we fly over the house, the streets and the trees  
**Em** **G** **C** **Em** **Am** **C** **D** **G**  
 Over the dogs down be- low... They'll bark at our shadows as we float on the breeze

## Verse 1:

**(G)** **D** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **B7**  
 To- night we fly over the houses, the streets and the trees  
**Em** **G** **C** **Em** **Am** **C** **D** **G**  
 Over the dogs down be- low... They'll bark at our shadows as we float on the breeze  
**(G)** **D** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **B7**  
 To- night we fly... Over the chimney tops, skylights and slates  
**Em** **G** **C** **Em** **Am** **C** **D** **G**  
 Looking in- to all your lives and wondering why happiness is so hard to find

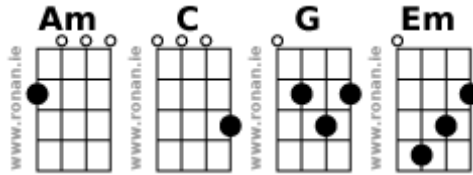
## Bridge:

**(G)** **D** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **B7**  
 Over the doctor... Over the soldier... Over the farmer... Over the poacher...  
**Em** **G** **C** **Em** **Am** **C** **G** **D**  
 Over the preacher... Over the gambler... Over the teacher... Over the rambler...  
**Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **B7**  
 Over the lawyer... Over the dancer... Over the voyeur...  
**Em** **G** **C** **Em** **Am** **C** **D** **G**  
 Over the builder and the de- stroyer... Over the hills and far a- way

## Verse 2:

**(G)** **D** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **B7**  
 To- night we fly over the mountains, the beach and the sea  
**Em** **G** **C** **Em** **Am**  
 Over the friends that we've know and those that we now know  
**C** **D** **G**  
 and those who we've yet to meet...  
**(G)** **D** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **B7**  
 And when we die Oh, will we be that disa- ppointed or sad?  
**Em** **G** **C** **Em** **Am**  
 If heaven doesn't ex- ist what will we have missed?  
**C** **D** **C** **G\***  
 This life is the best we've ever had

# Dolly Parton - Jolene (Am)



## Intro: Am

## Chorus:

|       |           |          |          |           |                       |                   |           |
|-------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------------------|-------------------|-----------|
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am</b> |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | I'm       | beggin of you please  | don't take my man |           |
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am</b> |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | lene!     | Please don't take him | just because you  | can       |

## Verse 1:

|                 |                        |                    |             |           |
|-----------------|------------------------|--------------------|-------------|-----------|
| Your            | <b>Am</b>              | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>    | <b>Am</b> |
| beauty is be-   | yond compare with      | flaming locks of   | auburn hair |           |
| With            | <b>G</b>               | <b>Em</b>          | <b>Am</b>   |           |
| ivory skin and  | eyes of emerald        | green              |             |           |
| Your            | <b>Am</b>              | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>    | <b>Am</b> |
| smile is like a | breath of spring, your | voice is soft like | summer rain |           |
| And             | <b>G</b>               | <b>Em</b>          | <b>Am</b>   |           |
| I cannot com-   | pete with you, Jo-     | lene               |             |           |

## Verse 2:

|                        |                      |                  |             |           |
|------------------------|----------------------|------------------|-------------|-----------|
| He                     | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>    | <b>Am</b> |
| talks about you        | in his sleep there's | nothing I can    | do to keep  |           |
| From                   | <b>G</b>             | <b>Em</b>        | <b>Am</b>   |           |
| crying when he         | calls your name, Jo- | lene             |             |           |
| And                    | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>    | <b>Am</b> |
| I can easily           | understand how       | you could easily | take my man |           |
| But                    | <b>G</b>             | <b>Em</b>        | <b>Am</b>   |           |
| you don't know what he | means to me, Jo-     | lene             |             |           |

## Chorus:

|       |           |          |          |           |                       |                   |           |
|-------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------------------|-------------------|-----------|
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am</b> |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | I'm       | beggin of you please  | don't take my man |           |
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am</b> |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | lene!     | Please don't take him | just because you  | can       |

## Verse 3:

|                  |                   |               |              |           |
|------------------|-------------------|---------------|--------------|-----------|
| You              | <b>Am</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>     | <b>Am</b> |
| could have your  | choice of men but | I could never | love again   |           |
| He's the only    | <b>G</b>          | <b>Em</b>     | <b>Am</b>    |           |
| one for me, Jo-  | lene              |               |              |           |
| I                | <b>Am</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>     | <b>Am</b> |
| had to have this | talk with you my  | happiness de- | pends on you |           |
| What-            | <b>G</b>          | <b>Em</b>     | <b>Am</b>    |           |
| ever you de-     | cide to do, Jo-   | lene          |              |           |

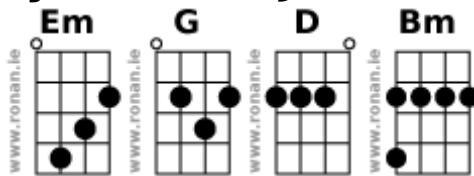
## Chorus:

|       |           |          |          |           |                       |                   |           |
|-------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------------------|-------------------|-----------|
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am</b> |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | I'm       | beggin of you please  | don't take my man |           |
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am</b> |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | lene!     | Please don't take him | just because you  | can       |

## Chorus:

|       |           |          |          |           |                       |                   |            |
|-------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------------------|-------------------|------------|
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am</b>  |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | I'm       | beggin of you please  | don't take my man |            |
| Jo-   | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>              | <b>Em</b>         | <b>Am*</b> |
| lene! | lene!     | lene!    | lene!    | lene!     | Please don't take him | just because you  | can        |

# Dolly Parton - Jolene (Em)



## Intro: Em

## Chorus:

Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Em** lene! I'm **D** beggin of you please **Bm** don't take my man **Em**  
Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Bm** lene! Please don't take him **D** just because you **Bm** can **Em**

## Verse 1:

Your **Em** beauty is be- **G** yond compare with **D** flaming locks of **Em** auburn hair  
With **D** ivory skin and **Bm** eyes of emerald **Em** green  
Your **Em** smile is like a **G** breath of spring, your **D** voice is soft like **Em** summer rain  
And **D** I cannot com- **Bm** pete with you, Jo- **Em** lene

## Verse 2:

He **Em** talks about you **G** in his sleep there's **D** nothing I can **Em** do to keep  
From **D** crying when he **Bm** calls your name, Jo- **Em** lene  
And **Em** I can easily **G** understand how **D** you could easily **Em** take my man  
But **D** you don't know what he **Bm** means to me, Jo- **Em** lene

## Chorus:

Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Em** lene! I'm **D** beggin of you please **Bm** don't take my man **Em**  
Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Bm** lene! Please don't take him **D** just because you **Bm** can **Em**

## Verse 3:

You **Em** could have your **G** choice of men but **D** I could never **Em** love again  
He's the only **Bm** one for me, Jo- **Em** lene  
I **Em** had to have this **G** talk with you my **D** happiness de- **Em** pends on you  
What- **D** ever you de- **Bm** cide to do, Jo- **Em** lene

## Chorus:

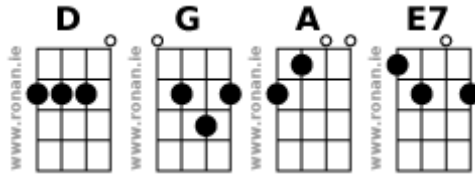
Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Em** lene! I'm **D** beggin of you please **Bm** don't take my man **Em**  
Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Bm** lene! Please don't take him **D** just because you **Bm** can **Em**

## Chorus:

Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Em** lene! I'm **D** beggin of you please **Bm** don't take my man **Em**  
Jo- **Em** lene! Jo- **G** lene! Jo- **D** lene! Jo- **Bm** lene! Please don't take him **D** just because you **Bm** can **Em\***



# Dolly Parton - Nine To Five (G)



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

**D**

Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition

**D**

And yawn and stretch and try to come to life...

**D**

Jump into the shower and the blood starts pumping; out on the street the traffic starts jumping

**D**

**A**

**D\***

**G**

With folks like me on the job from nine to five...

## Chorus:

**G**

**D**

Working nine to five, what a way to make a living! Barely getting by; it's all taking and no giving!

**G**

**E7**

**A**

They just use your mind and they never give you credit. It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it!

**G**

**D**

Nine to five, for service and devotion... You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion...

**G**

Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me...

**E7**

**A**

I swear some times, that man is out to get me...

## Break

**D**

## Verse 2:

**D**

They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're just a step on the boss man's ladder,

**D**

**A**

But you've got dreams he'll never take a way

**D**

**G**

You're in the same boat with a lot of your friends waiting for the day you're ship'll come in

**D**

**A**

**D\***

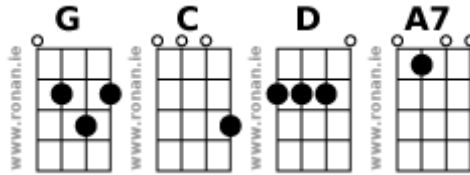
The tide's gonna turn and it's all gonna roll your way.

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## End:

**D\***

# Dolly Parton - Nine To Five (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,

**C**

pour myself a cup of ambition

**G**

And yawn and stretch and try to come to

**D**

life...

**G**

Jump into the shower and the blood starts pumping;

**C**

out on the street the traffic starts jumping

**G**

With folks like me on the job from nine to

**D**

**G\***

five...

**C**

\* \* \* \*

## Chorus:

Working

**C**

nine to five, what a way to make a living! Barely

**G**

getting by; it's all taking and no giving!

They just

**C**

use your mind and they never give you credit. It's e-

**A7**

nough to drive you

**D**

crazy if you let it!

Nine to five, for service and devotion... You would

**C**

**G**

think that I would deserve a fair promotion...

Want to

**C**

move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me...

I

**A7**

swear some times, that man is

**D**

out to get me...

## Break

**G**

## Verse 2:

**G**

They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're

**C**

just a step on the boss man's ladder,

**G**

But you've got dreams he'll never take a-

**D**

way

**G**

You're in the same boat with a lot of your friends

**C**

waiting for the day you're ship'll come in

**G**

The tide's gonna turn and it's

**D**

all gonna roll your

**G\***

way.

\* \* \* \*

## Chorus:

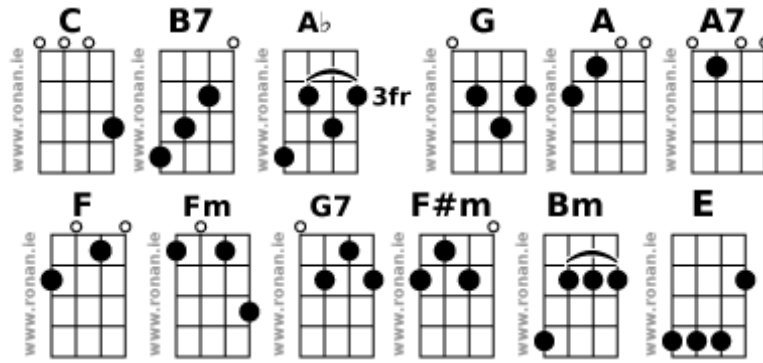
[See Box]

**[X2]**

## End:

**G\***

# Doris Day - Dream A Little Dream Of Me



## Intro:

**C** **B7** **Ab** **G** **C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Stars shining bright a-bove you... Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Ab** **G** **G7**  
 Birds singing in a sycamore tree... Dream a little dream of me...

## Verse 1:

**C** **B7** **Ab** **G** **C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Stars shining bright a-bove you... Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Ab** **G** **G7**  
 Birds singing in a sycamore tree... Dream a little dream of me...

## Verse 2:

**C** **B7** **Ab** **G** **C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me... Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me...  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Ab** **G** **C** **E7**  
 While I'm alone and blue as can be... Dream a little dream of me...

## Chorus:

**A** **F#m** **Bm** **E** **A** **F#m** **Bm** **E**  
 Stars fading but I linger on, dear... Still craving your kiss...  
**A** **F#m** **Bm** **E** **A** **F#m** **Ab** **G**  
 I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear... Just saying this...

## Verse 3:

**C** **B7** **Ab** **G** **C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you...  
**C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you...  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Ab** **G** **C** **E7**  
 But in your dreams whatever they be... Dream a little dream of me...

## Break:

**C** **B7** **Ab** **G** **C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me... Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me...  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Ab** **G** **C** **E7**  
 While I'm alone and blue as can be... Dream a little dream of me...

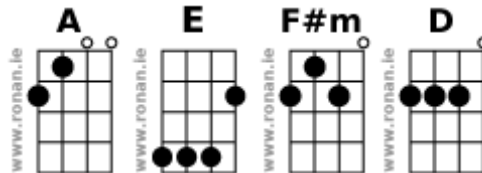
## Chorus:

**A** **F#m** **Bm** **E** **A** **F#m** **Bm** **E**  
 Stars fading but I linger on, dear... Still craving your kiss...  
**A** **F#m** **Bm** **E** **A** **F#m** **Ab** **G**  
 I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear... Just saying this...

## Verse 4:

**C** **B7** **Ab** **G** **C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you...  
**C** **B7** **A** **A7**  
 Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you...  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Ab** **G** **C** **E7**  
 But in your dreams whatever they be... Dream a little dream of me...  
**F** **Fm** **C** **Ab** **G** **C** **E7**  
 But in your dreams whatever they be... Dream a little dream of me...

# Dougie MacLean - Caledonia (A)



## Intro:

**A E F#m D**

## Verse 1:

**A** I don't know if **E** you can see the **F#m** changes that have come **D** over me  
**A** In these **A** last few days I've **E** been afraid that **F#m** I might drift a- **D** way **D**  
**A** So I've been **A** telling old stories, **E** singing songs that **F#m** makes me think about **D** where I came from **D**  
**A** And that's the reason **E** why I seem so **F#m** far away to- **D** day **D**

## Chorus:

**A** Let me tell you that I **E** love you and I **F#m** think about you all the **E** time  
**D** Caledonia you're **A** calling me now I'm **E** going home **A**  
**A** If I should become a **E** stranger you know that **F#m** it would make me more than **D** sad  
**D** Caledonia's been **E** everything I ever **D** ha- **A** ad

## Verse 2:

**A** I have moved and I've **E** kept on moving... **F#m** Proved the points that I **D** needed proving  
**A** Lost the friends that I **E** needed losing found **F#m** others on the way **D**  
**A** Oh and **A** I have tried and **E** kept on trying... **F#m** Stolen dreams, yes, there's no de- **D** nying  
**A** I have **A** travelled far with **E** conscience flying **F#m** somewhere with the **D** wind **D**

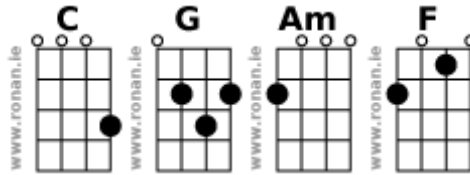
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**A** Now I'm **A** sitting here be- **E** fore the fire... The **F#m** empty room and the **D** forest choir  
**A** The **A** flames that could not get **E** any higher... They've **F#m** withered now they've **D** gone **D**  
**A** But I'm **A** steady thinking my **E** way is clear and **F#m** I know what I will **D** do tomorrow  
**A** When hands are shaken and **E** kisses flow then **F#m** I'll disa- **D** ppear **D**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Dougie MacLean - Caledonia (C)



## Intro:

C G Am F

## Verse 1:

C G Am F  
I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me  
C G Am F F  
In these last few days I've been afraid that I might drift a-way  
C G Am F F  
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs that makes me think about where I came from  
C G Am F F  
And that's the reason why I seem so far away to-day

## Chorus:

C G Am F  
Let me tell you that I love you and I think about you all the time  
F C G C  
Caledonia you're calling me now I'm going home  
C G Am F  
If I should become a stranger you know that it would make me more than sad  
F G F C  
Caledonia's been everything I ever ha-ad

## Verse 2:

C G Am F  
I have moved and I've kept on moving... Proved the points that I needed proving  
C G Am F F  
Lost the friends that I needed losing found others on the way  
C G Am F  
Oh and I have tried and kept on trying... Stolen dreams, yes, there's no de-nying  
C G Am F F  
I have travelled far with conscience flying somewhere with the wind

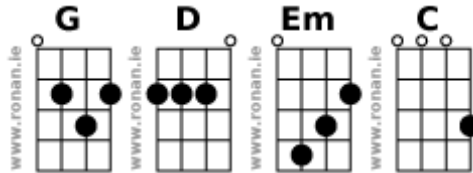
Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

C G Am F  
Now I'm sitting here be-fore the fire... The empty room and the forest choir  
C G Am F F  
The flames that could not get any higher... They've withered now they've gone  
C G Am F  
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow  
C G Am F F  
When hands are shaken and kisses flow then I'll dis-appear

Chorus: [See Box]

# Dougie MacLean - Caledonia (G)



## Intro:

**G D Em C**

## Verse 1:

**G** I don't know if **D** you can see the **Em** changes that have come **C** over me  
**G** In these **G** last few days I've **D** been afraid that **Em** I might drift a- **C** way **C**  
**G** So I've been **G** telling old stories, **D** singing songs that **Em** makes me think about **C** where I came from **C**  
**G** And **G** that's the reason **D** why I seem so **Em** far away to- **C** day **C**

## Chorus:

**G** Let me tell you that I **D** love you and I **Em** think about you all the **C** time  
**C** Caledonia you're **G** calling me now I'm **D** going **G** home  
**G** If I should become a **D** stranger you know that **Em** it would make me more than **C** sad  
**C** Caledonia's been **D** everything I ever **C** ha- **G** ad

## Verse 2:

**G** I have moved and I've **D** kept on moving... **Em** Proved the points that I **C** needed proving  
**G** Lost the friends that I **D** needed losing found **Em** others on the **C** way **C**  
**G** Oh and **G** I have tried and **D** kept on trying... **Em** Stolen dreams, yes, there's no de- **C** nying  
**G** I have **G** travelled far with **D** conscience flying **Em** somewhere with the **C** wind **C**

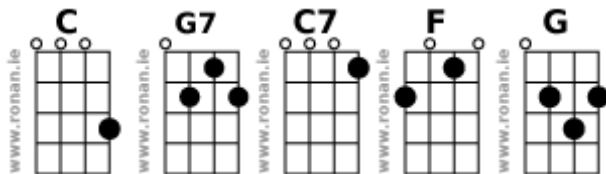
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**G** Now I'm **G** sitting here be- **D** fore the fire... The **Em** empty room and the **C** forest choir  
**G** The **G** flames that could not get **D** any higher... They've **Em** withered now they've **C** gone  
**G** But I'm **G** steady thinking my **D** way is clear and **Em** I know what I will **C** do tomorrow  
**G** When **G** hands are shaken and **D** kisses flow then **Em** I'll disa- **C** ppear **C**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Drifters (The) - You Can Dance (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

You can **C** dance... Every dance with the guy who gave you the eye, let him **G7** hold you tight.  
 (You can dance)  
 You can **G7** smile .. every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the **C** pale moonlight

## Chorus:

But **G7\*** don't **C7\*** for- **F** get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're **C** gonna be  
 So **G** darlin', save the **G7** last dance for me **C**

## Verse 2:

Oh I **C** know that the music's fine like sparkling wine, go and **G7** have your fun...  
 (Oh I know) (Yes I know, Oh I know)  
 Laugh and **G7** sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to **C** anyone  
 12 (Yes I know) (Oh I know, Yes I know)

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

Baby, don't you know I **G7** love you so? Can't you feel it when we **C** touch?  
 I will never, never **G7** let you go... I love you, oh, so **C** much

## Verse 3:

You can **C** dance... go and carry on 'til the night is gone and it's **G7** time to go  
 (You can dance)  
 If he **G7** asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him "no" **C**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Break:

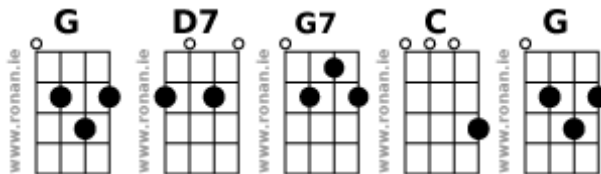
Baby, don't you know I **G7** love you so? Can't you feel it when we **C** touch?  
 I will never, never **G7** let you go... I love you, oh, so **C** much

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

So **G** darlin', save the **G7** last dance for me **C** **C\*** **C\*** **C\***  
 ↓ ↑ ↓

# Drifters (The) - You Can Dance (G)



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

You can **G** dance... Every dance with the guy who gave you the eye, let him **D7** hold you tight.  
(You can dance)

You can **D7** smile .. every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the **G** pale moonlight

## Chorus:

But **D7\*** don't **G7\*** for- **C** get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're **G** gonna be  
**D** So darlin', save the **D7** last dance for me **G**

## Verse 2:

Oh I **G** know that the music's fine like sparkling wine, go and **D7** have your fun...  
(Oh I know) (Yes I know, Oh I know)

Laugh and **D7** sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to **G** anyone  
12 (Yes I know) (Oh I know, Yes I know)

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

Baby, don't you know I **D7** love you so? Can't you feel it when we **G** touch?  
**D7** I will never, never let you go... I love you, oh, so **G** much

## Verse 3:

You can **G** dance... go and carry on 'til the night is gone and it's **D7** time to go  
(You can dance)

If he **D7** asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him "no" **G**

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

Baby, don't you know I **D7** love you so? Can't you feel it when we **G** touch?  
**D7** I will never, never let you go... I love you, oh, so **G** much

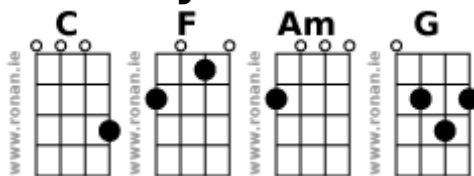
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

So **D** darlin', save the **D7** last dance for me **G** **G\*** **G\*** **G\***  
↓ ↑ ↓



# Dubliners - Dublin City In The Rare Old Times (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C** Raised on songs and sto- **F** ries... **C** Heroes of re- **F** known  
**C** The passing tales and **F** glo- **C** ries that **G** once was Dublin town  
**C** The hallowed halls and **F** hou- **C** ses the **Am** haunting children's **F** rhymes  
**C** That once was Dublin **F** City in the **G** rare old **C** times

## Chorus:

**C** Ring a ring a **F** ro- **C** sie **Am** As the light de- **F** clines...  
**C** I re- **C** member Dublin **F** City in the **G** rare old **C** times...

## Verse 2:

**C** My name it is Sean **F** Demp- **C** sey as **Am** Dublin as could **F** be  
**C** Born hard and late in **F** Pimli- **C** co in a **G** house that's ceased to be  
**C** By trade I was a **F** coo- **C** per lost **Am** out to redundan- **F** cy  
**C** Like my house that fell to **F** pro- **C** gress my **F** trade's a **G** memo- **C** ry

## Verse 3:

**C** I courted Peggy **F** Diag- **C** nam as **Am** pretty as you **F** please  
**C** A gentle child of **F** Ma- **C** ry from the **G** rebel liberties  
**C** I lost her to a **F** student **C** chap... My **Am** heart of felt so **F** cold...  
**C** When he took her off to **F** Birming- **C** ham she **F** took a- **G** way my **C** soul

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**C** The years have made me **F** bit- **C** ter the **Am** gargle dims my **F** brain  
**C** 'Cos Dublin keeps on **F** chan- **C** ging and **G** nothing stays the same  
**C** The Pillar and the Met have **F** gone the **Am** royal's since pulled **F** down  
**C** As the great and unyielding **F** con- **C** crete makes a **F** city **G** of my **C** town

**Chorus:** [See Box]

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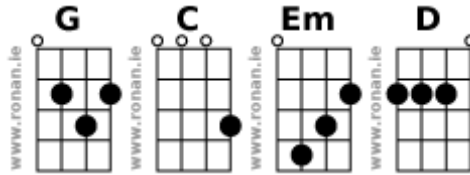
**Verse 5:**

|           |          |                     |          |        |          |          |           |                          |          |
|-----------|----------|---------------------|----------|--------|----------|----------|-----------|--------------------------|----------|
| Fare thee | <b>C</b> | well sweet Anna     | <b>F</b> | Lif-   | <b>C</b> | fey I    | <b>Am</b> | can no longer stay       | <b>F</b> |
| And       | <b>C</b> | watch the new glass | <b>F</b> | ca-    | <b>C</b> | ges that | <b>G</b>  | spring up along the quay |          |
| My        | <b>C</b> | mind's too full of  | <b>F</b> | memo-  | <b>C</b> | ries to  | <b>Am</b> | old to hear new          | <b>F</b> |
| I'm a     | <b>C</b> | part of what was    | <b>F</b> | Dublin | <b>C</b> | in the   | <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>                 | <b>C</b> |
|           |          |                     |          |        |          | ra-      |           | re old                   | times    |

**Chorus:**

|               |               |             |                  |           |
|---------------|---------------|-------------|------------------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>      | <b>C</b>    | <b>Am</b>        | <b>F</b>  |
| Ring a ring a | ro-           | sie         | As the light de- | clines... |
| <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>      | <b>G</b>    | <b>C</b>         |           |
| I re-         | member Dublin | City in the | rare old         | times...  |

# Dubliners - Dublin City In The Rare Old Times (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**

|                          |             |               |                      |          |
|--------------------------|-------------|---------------|----------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>      | <b>Em</b>            | <b>C</b> |
| Raised on songs and sto- | ries...     | Heroes of re- | known                |          |
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>      | <b>D</b>             |          |
| The passing tales and    | glo-        | ries that     | once was Dublin town |          |
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>      | <b>Em</b>            | <b>C</b> |
| The hallowed halls and   | hou-        | ses the       | haunting children's  | rhymes   |
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>C</b>    | <b>D</b>      | <b>G</b>             |          |
| That once was Dublin     | City in the | rare old      | times                |          |

**Chorus:**

|                     |             |                  |           |          |
|---------------------|-------------|------------------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>            | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> |
| Ring a ring a ro-   | sie         | As the light de- | clines... |          |
| <b>G</b>            | <b>C</b>    | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>  |          |
| I re- member Dublin | City in the | rare old         | times...  |          |

**Verse 2:**

|                            |          |          |                           |          |
|----------------------------|----------|----------|---------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b>                 | <b>C</b> |
| My name it is Sean         | Demp-    | sey as   | Dublin as could           | be       |
| <b>G</b>                   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>                  |          |
| Born hard and late in      | Pimli-   | co in a  | house that's ceased to be |          |
| <b>G</b>                   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b>                 | <b>C</b> |
| By trade I was a           | coo-     | per lost | out to redundan-          | cy       |
| <b>G</b>                   | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>                  | <b>D</b> |
| Like my house that fell to | pro-     | gress my | trade's a                 | memo-    |
|                            |          |          |                           | ry       |

**Verse 3:**

|                         |          |             |                      |          |
|-------------------------|----------|-------------|----------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>    | <b>Em</b>            | <b>C</b> |
| I courted Peggy         | Diag-    | nam as      | pretty as you please |          |
| <b>G</b>                | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>             |          |
| A gentle child of       | Ma-      | ry from the | rebel liberties      |          |
| <b>G</b>                | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>    | <b>Em</b>            | <b>C</b> |
| I lost her to a student | chap...  | My          | heart of felt so     | cold...  |
| <b>G</b>                | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>    | <b>C</b>             | <b>D</b> |
| When he took her off to | Birming- | ham she     | took a-              | way my   |
|                         |          |             |                      | soul     |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 4:**

|                                  |               |                        |           |          |
|----------------------------------|---------------|------------------------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>               | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> |
| The years have made me bit-      | ter the       | gargle dims my         | brain     |          |
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>  |          |
| 'Cos Dublin keeps on chan-       | ging and      | nothing stays the same |           |          |
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>               | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> |
| The Pillar and the Met have      | gone the      | royal's since pulled   | down      |          |
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>               | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b> |
| As the great and unyielding con- | crete makes a | city                   | of my     | town     |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

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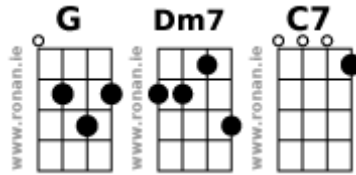
**Verse 5:**

|           |          |                     |          |        |          |          |           |                          |          |
|-----------|----------|---------------------|----------|--------|----------|----------|-----------|--------------------------|----------|
| Fare thee | <b>G</b> | well sweet Anna     | <b>C</b> | Lif-   | <b>G</b> | fey I    | <b>Em</b> | can no longer stay       | <b>C</b> |
| And       | <b>G</b> | watch the new glass | <b>C</b> | ca-    | <b>G</b> | ges that | <b>D</b>  | spring up along the quay |          |
| My        | <b>G</b> | mind's too full of  | <b>C</b> | memo-  | <b>G</b> | ries to  | <b>Em</b> | old to hear new          | <b>C</b> |
| I'm a     | <b>G</b> | part of what was    | <b>C</b> | Dublin | <b>G</b> | in the   | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>                 | <b>G</b> |
|           |          |                     |          |        |          | ra-      |           | re old                   | times    |

**Chorus:**

|               |          |               |          |             |          |           |                  |          |           |
|---------------|----------|---------------|----------|-------------|----------|-----------|------------------|----------|-----------|
| Ring a ring a | <b>G</b> | ro-           | <b>C</b> | sie         | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | As the light de- | <b>C</b> | clines... |
| I re-         | <b>G</b> | member Dublin | <b>C</b> | City in the | <b>D</b> | rare old  | <b>G</b>         | times... |           |

# Duffy - Mercy



## Intro:

**G** Yeah, yeah, yeah... **G** Yeah, yeah, yeah... **G** Yeah, yeah, yeah... **G** Yeah, yeah, yeah...

## Verse 1:

**G** I love you but I gotta stay true... My moral's got me on my **G** knees I'm begging: please, stop playing games  
**Dm7** I don't know what this is but you got me **C7** good just like I you knew you **G** would...  
**Dm7** I don't know what you do but you do it **C7** well I'm under your **G** spell

### Chorus:

**G** You got me begging you for mercy... Why won't you re-lease me...  
**C7** You got me begging you for mercy... Why won't you re-lease me...  
**Dm7** I said you better re-lea\_\_\_ **C7** \_\_\_se **Gm** me...

## Verse 2:

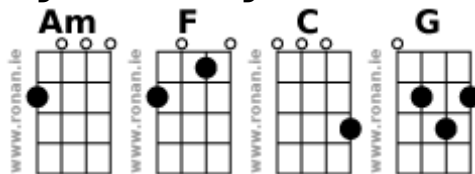
**G** Now you think that I will be something on the side...  
**G** but you got to under-stand that I need a man who can take my hand (Yes, I do!)  
**Dm7** I don't know what this is but you got me **C7** good just like I you knew you **G** would...  
**Dm7** I don't know what you do but you do it **C7** well I'm under your **G** spell...

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Outro:

**G** I'm begging you for mercy... **G** I'm begging you for mercy...  
**C7** I'm begging you for mercy... **G** I'm begging you for mercy...  
**Dm7** Why don't you re-lea\_\_\_ **C7** \_\_\_se **Gm** me...

# Eagle-Eye Cherry - Save Tonight



## Intro:

**Am F C G Am F C G**  
 Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

## Verse 1:

Go on and close the curtains, 'cause all we need is candlelight  
 You and me and a bottle of wine and I'll hold you to- night (Yeah)  
 Well, we know I'm going a- way, and how I wish, I wish it weren't so  
 So take this wine and drink with me let's delay our misery

## Chorus:

**G Am F C G**  
 Save to- night and fight the break of dawn...  
 Come to- **Am F C G**  
 morrow, to- morrow I'll be gone  
**G Am F C G**  
 Save to- night and fight the break of dawn...  
**Am F C G**  
 Come to- morrow, to- morrow I'll be gone

## Verse 2:

There's a log on the fire and it burns like me for you  
 Tomorrow comes with one de- sire to take me a- way (it's true)  
 It ain't ea- sy to say good- bye, darling please don't start to cry  
 'Cause girl you know I got to go... and Lord I wish it wasn't so

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Solo:

**Am F C G [X4]**

## Verse 3:

To- morrow comes to take me a- way... I wish that I... That I could stay...  
**Am F C G Am F C G**  
 Girl you know I got to go... and Lord I wish it wasn't so

## Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

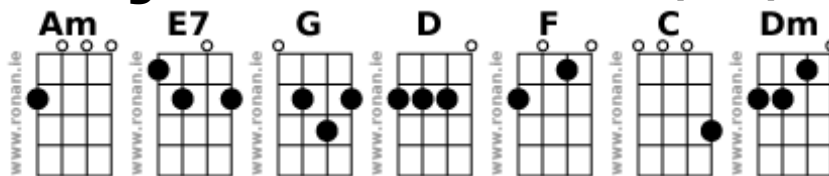
## Outro:

**(G) Am F C G Am F C G**  
 Come to- morrow, to- morrow I'll be gone... Come to- morrow, to- morrow I'll be gone  
**(G) Am F C G Am F C G**  
 Come to- morrow, to- morrow I'll be gone... Come to- morrow, to- morrow I'll be gone

## End:

**Am\***

# Eagles - Hotel California (Am)



## Intro:

**Am** On a dark desert highway, **E7** cool wind in my hair  
**G** Warm smell of colitas **D** rising up through the air  
**F** Up ahead in the distance, **C** I saw a shimmering light  
**Dm** My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **E7** I had to stop for the night...

## Verse 1:

**Am** On a dark desert highway, **E7** cool wind in my hair  
**G** Warm smell of colitas **D** rising up through the air  
**F** Up ahead in the distance, **C** I saw a shimmering light  
**Dm** My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **E7** I had to stop for the night...

## Verse 2:

**Am** There she stood in the doorway; **E7** I heard the mission bell  
**G** And I was thinking to myself this could be **D** heaven or this could be hell  
**F** Then she lit up a candle, and she **C** showed me the way  
**Dm** There were voices down the corridor, **E7** I thought I heard them say

## Chorus:

|          |                                   |          |                  |           |                                      |           |                |
|----------|-----------------------------------|----------|------------------|-----------|--------------------------------------|-----------|----------------|
| <b>F</b> | Welcome to the Hotel Cali-        | <b>C</b> | fornia... Such a | <b>Dm</b> | lovely place... Such a               | <b>Am</b> | lovely face... |
| <b>F</b> | Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali- | <b>C</b> | fornia... Any    | <b>Dm</b> | time of year you can find it here... | <b>E7</b> |                |

## Verse 3:

**Am** Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, **E7** she got the Mercedes bends  
**G** She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys **D** she calls friends  
**F** How they dance in the courtyard, **C** sweet summer sweat.  
**Dm** Some dance to remember, **E7** some dance to forget

## Verse 4:

**Am** So I called up the Captain, **E7** 'Please bring me my wine'  
**G** He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since **D** nineteen sixty nine'  
**F** And still those voices are calling from **C** far away,  
**Dm** Wake you up in the middle of the night **E7** just to hear them say

**Chorus:** [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

### Verse 5:

**Am** Mirrors on the ceiling, **E7** The pink champagne on ice  
**G** And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, **D** of our own device'  
**F** And in the master's chambers, they **C** gathered for the feast  
**Dm** They stab it with their steely knives but they **E7** just can't kill the beast...

### Verse 6:

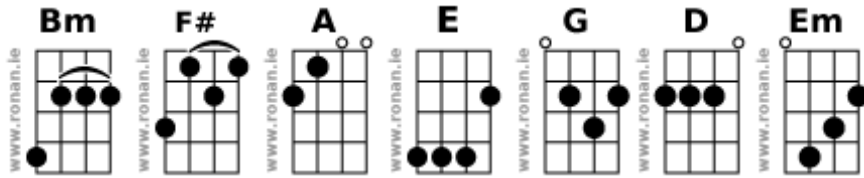
|           |  |           |                            |
|-----------|--|-----------|----------------------------|
| <b>Am</b> |  | <b>E7</b> |                            |
|           | Last thing I remember,                   |           | I was running for the door |
| <b>G</b>  |  |           | <b>D</b>                   |
|           | I had to find the passage back to the    |           | place I was before         |
| <b>F</b>  |  |           | <b>C</b>                   |
|           | 'Relax,' said the night man, 'We are     |           | programmed to receive.     |
| <b>Dm</b> |  | <b>E7</b> |                            |
|           | You can check-out any time you like, but |           | you can never leave!'      |

**Chorus:**

|          |                                   |          |                  |           |                                      |           |                |
|----------|-----------------------------------|----------|------------------|-----------|--------------------------------------|-----------|----------------|
| <b>F</b> | Welcome to the Hotel Cali-        | <b>C</b> | fornia... Such a | <b>Dm</b> | lovely place... Such a               | <b>Am</b> | lovely face... |
| <b>F</b> | Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali- | <b>C</b> | fornia... Any    | <b>Dm</b> | time of year you can find it here... | <b>E7</b> | <b>Am*</b>     |



# Eagles - Hotel California (Bm)



## Intro:

**Bm** On a dark desert highway, **F#** cool wind in my hair  
**A** Warm smell of colitas **E** rising up through the air  
**G** Up ahead in the distance, **D** I saw a shimmering light  
**Em** My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **F#** I had to stop for the night...

## Verse 1:

**Bm** On a dark desert highway, **F#** cool wind in my hair  
**A** Warm smell of colitas **E** rising up through the air  
**G** Up ahead in the distance, **D** I saw a shimmering light  
**Em** My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **F#** I had to stop for the night...

## Verse 2:

**Bm** There she stood in the doorway; **F#** I heard the mission bell  
**A** And I was thinking to myself this could be **E** heaven or this could be hell  
**G** Then she lit up a candle, and she **D** showed me the way  
**Em** There were voices down the corridor, **F#** I thought I heard them say

## Chorus:

**G** Welcome to the Hotel Cali- **D** fornia... Such a **Em** lovely place... Such a **Bm** lovely face...  
**G** Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali- **D** fornia... Any **Em** time of year you can find it here... **F#**

## Verse 3:

**Bm** Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, **F#** she got the Mercedes bends  
**A** She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys **E** she calls friends  
**G** How they dance in the courtyard, **D** sweet summer sweat.  
**Em** Some dance to remember, **F#** some dance to forget

## Verse 4:

**Bm** So I called up the Captain, **F#** 'Please bring me my wine'  
**A** He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since **E** nineteen sixty nine'  
**G** And still those voices are calling from **D** far away,  
**Em** Wake you up in the middle of the night **F#** just to hear them say

**Chorus:** [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

### Verse 5:

**Bm** Mirrors on the ceiling, **F#** The pink champagne on ice  
**A** And she said **E** 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'  
**G** And in the master's chambers, they **D** gathered for the feast  
**Em** They stab it with their steely knives but they **F#** just can't kill the beast...

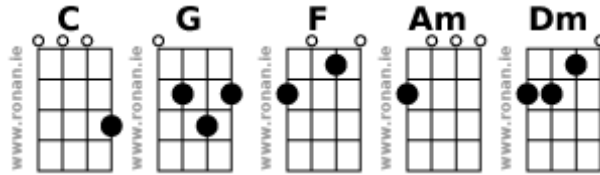
### Verse 6:

**Bm** Last thing I remember, **F#** I was running for the door  
**A** I had to find the passage back to the **E** place I was before  
**G** 'Relax,' said the night man, 'We are **D** programmed to receive.  
**Em** You can check-out any time you like, but **F#** you can never leave!'

### Chorus:

**G** Welcome to the Hotel Cali- **D** fornia... Such a **Em** lovely place... Such a **Bm** lovely face...  
**G** Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali- **D** fornia... Any **Em** time of year you can **F#** find it here... **Bm\***

# Eagles - Take It Easy (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

Well I'm a- **C** runnin' down the road try'na loosen my load, I got seven women **G** **F** on my mind...  
**C** Four that wanna own me, **G** two that wanna stone me, **F** one says she's a friend of **C** mine

## Chorus 1:

Take it **Am** **G** ea- sy... Take it **F** **C** ea- sy...  
**Dm** Don't let the **F** sound of your own **C** wheels drive you **Am** **G** cra -zy  
**F** Lighten **C** up while you still **F** can... Don't even **C** try to under- stand  
**Dm** Just find a **F** place to make your **C** stand and take it **C** easy...

## Verse 2:

Well I'm a- **C** standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona... **C** Such a fine **G** sight to **F** see...  
**C** It's a girl my Lord in a **G** flat-bed Ford slowin' down to take a look at **F** me...

## Chorus 2:

Come on **Am** **G** ba- by, don't say **F** **C** may- be I gotta **Dm** know if your sweet **F** love is gonna **Am** **G** save me...  
**F** We may lose and we may **C** win though we may **F** never be here a- **C** gain...  
**Dm** So open up I'm climbin' **F** in to take it **C** easy

## Verse 3:

Well I'm a- **C** runnin' down the road try'na loosen my load, I got a **C** world o' trouble **G** **F** on my mind...  
**C** Lookin' for a lover who **G** won't blow my cover... She's **F** so- o- o hard to **C** find

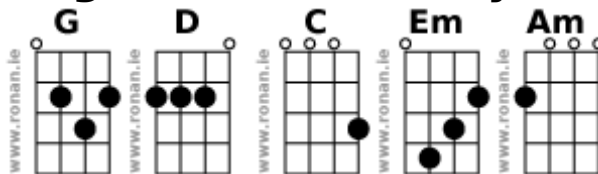
## Chorus 3:

Take it **Am** **G** ea- sy... Take it **F** **C** ea- sy...  
**Dm** Don't let the **F** sound of your own **C** wheels drive you **Am** **G** cra -zy  
**Am** **G** Come on **F** ba- by, don't say **C** may- be I gotta **Dm** know if your sweet **F** love is gonna **Am\*** save me...

## Outro:

**F** Ooo- ooo- ooo **F** Ooo- ooo- ooo **C** Ooo- ooo- ooo **C** Ooo- ooo- ooo  
**F** Well you gotta it **F** ea- **C** ea- **C** sy... **C** You gotta take it **F** ea- **C** ea- **C\*** sy...

# Eagles - Take It Easy (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

Well I'm a- **G** runnin' down the road try'na loosen my load, I got seven women **D C** on my mind...  
**G** Four that wanna own me, **D** two that wanna stone me, **C** one says she's a friend of **G** mine

## Chorus 1:

Take it **Em D** ea- sy... Take it **C G** ea- sy...  
**Am C** Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you **Em D** cra -zy  
**C G** Lighten up while you still can... Don't even try to under- stand  
**Am C** Just find a place to make your stand and take it **G** easy...

## Verse 2:

Well I'm a- **G** standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona... **G** Such a fine **D C** sight to see...  
**G** It's a girl my Lord in a **D** flat-bed Ford slowin' down to take a look at **C** me...

## Chorus 2:

Come on **Em D** ba- by, don't say **C G** may- be I gotta **Am** know if your sweet **C** love is gonna **Em D** save me...  
**C** We may lose and we may **G** win though we may **C** never be here a- **G** gain...  
**Am C** So open up I'm climbin' **C G** in to take it easy

## Verse 3:

Well I'm a- **G** runnin' down the road try'na loosen my load, I got a **G** world o' trouble **D C** on my mind...  
**G** Lookin' for a lover who **D** won't blow my cover... She's **C** so- o- o hard to **G** find

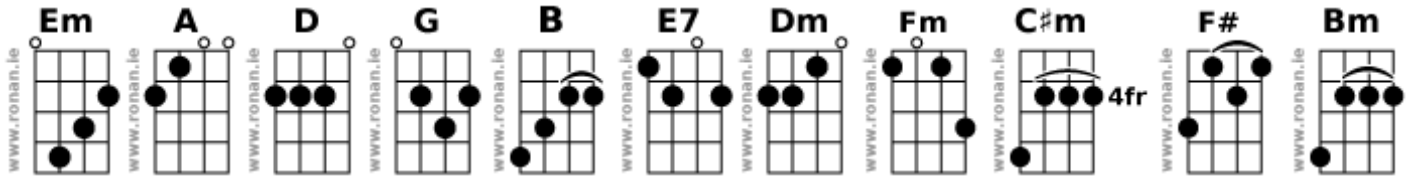
## Chorus 3:

Take it **Em D** ea- sy... Take it **C G** ea- sy...  
**Am C** Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you **Em D** cra -zy  
**Em D** Come on ba- by, don't say **C G** may- be I gotta **Am** know if your sweet **C** love is gonna **Em\*** save me...

## Outro:

**C** Ooo- ooo- ooo **C** Ooo- ooo- ooo **G** Ooo- ooo- ooo **G** Ooo- ooo- ooo  
**C** Well you gotta it ea- ea- sy... **G** You gotta take it **C** ea- **C** ea- **G\*** sy...

# Easybeats (The) - Friday On My Mind \*new\*



**Intro:**  
**Em**

**Verse 1:**

|           |                            |           |           |           |                       |           |
|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------------------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b> | Monday morning feels so    | <b>A</b>  | <b>D*</b> | <b>A*</b> | <b>D*</b>             | <b>A*</b> |
| <b>Em</b> | Everybody seems to         | <b>A</b>  | <b>D*</b> | <b>A*</b> | <b>D*</b>             | <b>A*</b> |
| <b>G</b>  | Coming Tuesday I feel      | <b>B</b>  | <b>E7</b> |           |                       | <b>Am</b> |
| <b>A</b>  | Wednesday just don't go... | <b>Dm</b> |           |           | Even my old man looks | good...   |
| <b>Fm</b> | I've got Friday on my      | <b>C</b>  |           |           |                       |           |
|           | mind...                    |           |           |           |                       |           |

**Chorus:**

|          |                                   |            |           |                  |                             |                      |
|----------|-----------------------------------|------------|-----------|------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b> | Gonna' have fun in the            | <b>C#m</b> | <b>A</b>  |                  | Be with my girl, she's so   | <b>C#m</b>           |
| <b>D</b> | She looks good tonight She is     |            | <b>F#</b> |                  | out of sight to             | <b>Bm</b>            |
|          | <b>D</b>                          |            | <b>B</b>  |                  | me                          |                      |
| To-      | night, I'll spend my bread... To- |            | <b>B</b>  |                  | night, I'll lose my head... |                      |
| To-      | night, I've got to get to-        | <b>A</b>   | <b>E7</b> | <b>Am*</b>       | <b>D*</b>                   | <b>G*</b> <b>E7*</b> |
|          | night...                          |            |           | Monday I'll have | Friday on my                | mind...              |

**Break:**  
**Em**

**Verse 2:**

|           |                             |           |           |           |                                 |           |
|-----------|-----------------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|---------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b> | Do the 5 day grind once     | <b>A</b>  | <b>D*</b> | <b>A*</b> | <b>D*</b>                       | <b>A*</b> |
| <b>Em</b> | I know of nothin' else that | <b>A</b>  | <b>D*</b> | <b>A*</b> | <b>D*</b>                       | <b>A*</b> |
| <b>G</b>  | More than workin for the    | <b>B</b>  | <b>E7</b> |           |                                 | <b>Am</b> |
| <b>A</b>  | Today I might be mad        | <b>Dm</b> |           |           | Hey, I'll change that scene one | day       |
| <b>Fm</b> | I've got Friday on my       | <b>C</b>  |           |           |                                 |           |
|           | mind...                     |           |           |           |                                 |           |

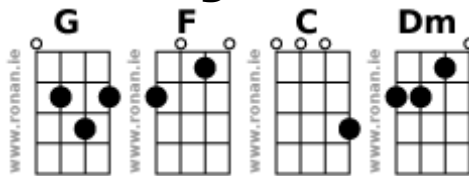
**Chorus:**

|          |                                   |            |           |                  |                             |                      |
|----------|-----------------------------------|------------|-----------|------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b> | Gonna' have fun in the            | <b>C#m</b> | <b>A</b>  |                  | Be with my girl, she's so   | <b>C#m</b>           |
| <b>D</b> | She looks good tonight She is     |            | <b>F#</b> |                  | out of sight to             | <b>Bm</b>            |
|          | <b>D</b>                          |            | <b>B</b>  |                  | me                          |                      |
| To-      | night, I'll spend my bread... To- |            | <b>B</b>  |                  | night, I'll lose my head... |                      |
| To-      | night, I've got to get to-        | <b>A</b>   | <b>E7</b> | <b>Am*</b>       | <b>D*</b>                   | <b>G*</b> <b>E7*</b> |
|          | night...                          |            |           | Monday I'll have | Friday on my                | mind...              |

**Chorus:**

|          |                        |            |          |  |                           |                      |
|----------|------------------------|------------|----------|--|---------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b> | Gonna' have fun in the | <b>C#m</b> | <b>A</b> |  | Be with my girl, she's so | <b>C#m</b>           |
| <b>A</b> | Gonna' have fun in the | <b>C#m</b> | <b>A</b> |  | Be with my girl, she's so | <b>C#m</b> <b>A*</b> |
|          |                        |            |          |  |                           | pretty...            |

# Eddie Vedder - Big Hard Sun (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

G

## Verse 1:

G F  
When I walk beside her, I am the better man  
C G  
When I look to leave her, I always stagger back again  
G F  
Once I built an Ivory tower so I could worship from above  
C G  
When I climb down to be set free, she took me in again

## Chorus:

G Dm C G  
There's a big... a big hard sun beating on the big people in the big hard world...

## Verse 2:

G F  
When she comes to greet me, she is mercy at my feet  
C G  
When I see her pin her charm, she just throws it back at me...  
G F  
Once I dug an early grave to find a better land  
C G  
She just smiled and laughed at me and took her bruise back again

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Verse 2:

G F  
When I go to cross that river, she is comfort by my side  
C G  
When I try to understand, she just opens up her hands

Break: [X2]

G F  
~~When I go to cross that river, she is comfort by my side~~  
C G  
~~When I try to understand, she just opens up her hands~~

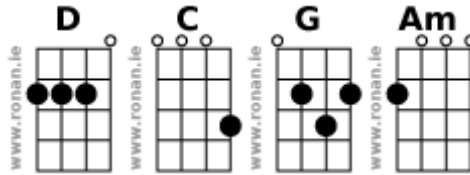
Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

G F  
Once I stood to lose her when I saw what I had done  
C G  
Bound down and flew away the hours of her garden and her sun  
G F  
So I tried to warn her, I turned to see her weep  
C G  
40 days and 40 nights and it's still coming down on me

Chorus: [See Box] [Repeat and fade]

# Eddie Vedder - Big Hard Sun (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

D

## Verse 1:

D When I walk beside her, I C am the better man  
 G When I look to leave her, I always D stagger back again  
 D Once I built an Ivory tower so I could C worship from above  
 G When I climb down to be set free, D she took me in again

## Chorus:

D Am G D  
 There's a big... a big hard sun beating on the big people in the big hard world...

## Verse 2:

D When she comes to greet me, she is C mercy at my feet  
 G When I see her pin her charm, she just D throws it back at me...  
 D Once I dug an early grave to C find a better land  
 G She just smiled and laughed at me and took her D bruise back again

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Verse 2:

D When I go to cross that river, she is C comfort by my side  
 G When I try to understand, she just D opens up her hands

Break: [X2]

D When I go to cross that river, she is C comfort by my side  
 G When I try to understand, she just D opens up her hands

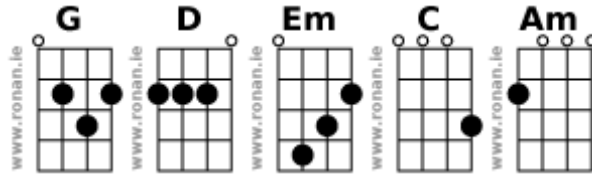
Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

D Once I stood to lose her when I C saw what I had done  
 G Bound down and flew away the hours of her D garden and her sun  
 D So I tried to warn her, I C turned to see her weep  
 G 40 days and 40 nights and it's D still coming down on me

Chorus: [See Box] [Repeat and fade]

# Ed Sheeran - A Team



## Verse 1:

**G** White lips, pale face, breathing in **D** snow- **Em** flakes, **C** burnt **G** lungs, sour **G** taste...  
**G** Light's gone, day's end, struggling to **D** pay **Em** rent,  
**C** Long nights, strange **G** men.

## Pre-chorus:

**Am** And they say she's in the Class **C** A Team,  
**G** Stuck in her daydream, been this way since **D** 18, but lately her **Am** face seems  
**C** Slowly sinking **C** wasting, crumbling like **G** pastries and they scream  
**D\*** The worst things in life come free to us,

## Chorus:

**Em** Cuz we're **C** just under the upper hand **G** And go mad for a couple of grams...  
**Em** And she don't want to **C** go out- **G** side tonight  
**Em** And in a **C** pipe she flies to the **C** Motherland **G** Or sells love to another man...  
**Em** It's too co- **C** old outside **G** For angels to fly  
**Em** Cuz we're **C** just under the upper hand **G** And go mad for a couple of grams...  
**Em** And she don't want to **C** go out- **G** side tonight  
**Em** And in a **C** pipe she flies to the **C** Motherland **G** Or sells love to another man...  
**Em** It's too co- **C** old outside **G** For angels to fly

## Verse 2:

**G** Ripped gloves, and raincoat, tried to swim and **D** stay a- **Em** float,  
**C** Dry house, wet **G** clothes.  
**G** Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, **D** dry **Em** throat,  
**C** Call girl, no phone.

## Pre-chorus:

**Am** And they say she's in the Class **C** A Team,  
**G** Stuck in her daydream, been this way since **D** 18, but lately her **Am** face seems  
**C** Slowly sinking **C** wasting, crumbling like **G** pastries and they scream  
**D\*** The worst things in life come free to us,

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### Chorus:

Cuz we're just under the upper hand And go mad for a couple of grams...  
Em And she don't want to go out- side tonight  
Em And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland Or sells love to another man...  
Em It's too co- old outside For angels to fly  
Am For angels to fly... An angel will die covered in white...  
G Closed eye and hoping for a better life,  
Am This time, we'll fade out to- night straight down the line  
Em C G

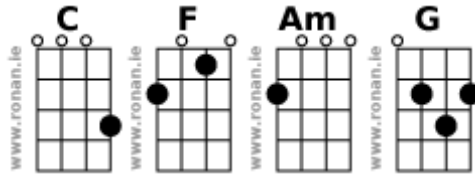
### Pre-chorus:

Am And they say she's in the Class A Team,  
G Stuck in her daydream, been this way since D 18, but lately her Am face seems  
C Slowly sinking wasting, crumbling like G pastries and they scream  
D\* The worst things in life come free to us,

### Chorus:

Cuz we're just under the upper hand And go mad for a couple of grams...  
Em And she don't want to go out- side tonight  
Em And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland Or sells love to another man...  
Em It's too co- old outside For angels to fly  
Em C G For angels to fly  
D\* For angels to die

# Ed Sheeran - Castle On A Hill



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

C F Am G  
When I was six years old I broke my leg  
C F Am G  
And I was running from my brother and his friends  
C F Am G  
And tasted the sweet perfume of the mountain grass as I rolled down  
C F Am G  
I was younger then, take me back to when I...

## Pre-Chorus 1:

F G C  
Found my heart and broke it here  
Am G  
Made friends and lost them through the years  
F G C Am  
And I've not seen the roaring fields in so long, I know I've grown  
F G  
But I can't wait to go home

## Chorus 1:

C F Am G C F Am G  
I'm on my way, driving at ninety down those country lanes singing to Tiny Dancer  
C F Am G  
And I miss the way you make me feel and it's real  
C F Am G C  
When we watched the sunset over the castle on the hill

## Verse 2:

C F Am G  
Fifteen years old smoking hand-rolled cigarettes  
C F Am G  
Running from the law through the back-fields and getting drunk with my friends  
C F Am G C  
Had my first kiss on a Friday night, I don't reckon I did it right...  
F Am G  
I was younger then, take me back to when we found

## Pre-Chorus 2:

F G C Am F  
Weekend jobs and when we got paid we'd buy cheap spirits and drink them straight  
G C Am  
Me and my friends have not thrown up in so long, oh how we've grown  
F\* G\*  
But I can't wait to go home

[Continued on next page]

### Chorus 2:

**C** I'm on my **F** way, **Am** driving at **G** ninety down **C** those country lanes **F** singing to **Am** Tiny Dancer **G**  
**C** And I miss the wa- **F** ay you make **Am** me feel **G** and it's real **C**  
**C** When we watched the **F** sunset **Am** over the **G** castle on the **C** hill  
~~**C** When we watched the **F** sunset **Am** over the **G** castle on the **C** hill~~  
~~**C** When we watched the **F** sunset **Am** over the **G** castle on the **C** hill~~

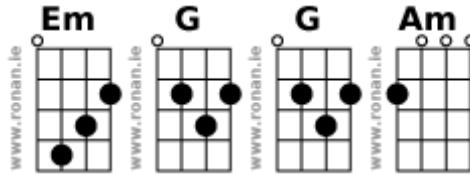
### Bridge:

**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
**Am** One friend **F** left to sell **C** clothes and, one works **G** down by the coast  
**Am** One had two **F** kids but lives a- **C** lone, one friend's **G** brother overdosed  
**Am** One's al- **F** ready on his second **C** wife, one's just **G** barely getting by but  
**Am** These people **F** raised me and **C** I can't wait to go home **G**

### Chorus 2:

**C** I'm on my **F** way, **Am** driving at **G** ninety down **C** those country lanes **F** singing to **Am** Tiny Dancer **G**  
**C** And I miss the wa- **F** ay you make **Am** me feel **G** and it's real **C**  
**C** When we watched the **F** sunset **Am** over the **G** castle on the **C** hill  
~~**C** When we watched the **F** sunset **Am** over the **G** castle on the **C** hill~~  
~~**C** When we watched the **F** sunset **Am** over the **G** castle on the **C** hill~~

# Ed Sheeran - Galway Girl



## Chorus 1:

**Em** She played the fiddle in an **G** Irish band but she **D** fell in love with an **Am** English man  
**Em** Kissed her on the neck then **G** took her by the hand said **D\*** "Baby, I just want to dance"

## Verse 1:

**Em** I met her on **D** Grafton street right out- **G** side of the bar  
 She shared a cigarette with me while her brother played the guitar  
**Em** She asked me "What does it mean the Gaelic **G** ink on your arm?"  
**D\*** Said it was one of my friend's songs do you want to drink on?  
**Em** She took Jamie as a chaser, **G** Jack for the fun  
**D** She got Arthur on the table, with **C** Johnny riding as a shotgun  
**Em** Chatted some more, one more **G** drink at the bar  
**D\*** Then put Van on the jukebox, got up to dance... You know

## Chorus 2:

**Em** She played the fiddle in an **G** Irish band but she **D** fell in love with an **Am** English man  
**Em** Kissed her on the neck then **G** took her by the hand said **D\*** "Baby, I just want to dance"  
 With my pretty little **Em** Galway **G** Girl **D** **Am**  
 You're my pretty little **Em** Galway **G** Girl **D** **Am**

## Verse 2:

**Em** You know she beat me at darts and then she **G** beat me at pool  
**D** And then she kissed me like there was nobody **Am** else in the room  
**Em** As last orders were called was when she **G** stood on the stool  
**D** After dancing to céilí **Am** singing to trad tunes  
**Em** I never heard Carrickfergus ever **G** sung so sweet  
**D** A ca- pella in the bar using her **Am** feet for the beat  
**Em** Oh, I could have that voice playing on re- **G** peat for a week  
**D\*** And in this packed out room swear she was singing to me

**[Continued on next page]**

### Chorus 3:

She played the fiddle in an Irish band but she fell in love with an English man  
Kissed her on the neck then took her by the hand said "Baby, I just want to dance"  
With my pretty little Galway Girl (my my my my my my my my)  
Galway Girl (my my my my my my my my)  
Galway Girl (my my my my my my my my)  
Galway Girl

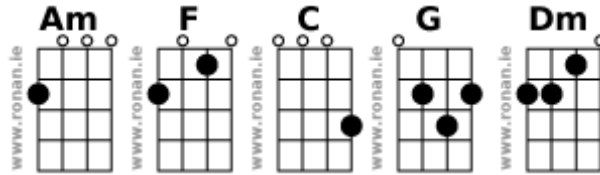
### Verse 3:

Now we've outstayed our welcome and it's closing time  
I was holding her hand, her hand was holding mine  
Our coats both smell of smoke, whiskey and wine  
As we fill up our lungs with the cold air of the night  
I walked her home then she took me inside  
Finish some Doritos and another bottle of wine  
I swear I'm going to put you in a song that I write  
About a Galway Girl and a perfect night

### Chorus 3:

She played the fiddle in an Irish band but she fell in love with an English man  
Kissed her on the neck then took her by the hand said "Baby, I just want to dance"  
With my pretty little Galway Girl (my my my my my my my my)  
Galway Girl (my my my my my my my my)  
Galway Girl (my my my my my my my my)  
Galway Girl

# Ed Sheeran - Give Me Love



**Intro: Am F C G**

## Verse 1:

|                   |                        |             |          |                      |                 |          |          |
|-------------------|------------------------|-------------|----------|----------------------|-----------------|----------|----------|
| <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b>            | <b>F</b>        | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Give me love,     |                        | like her... |          | Cos lately I've been | waking up alone |          |          |
| <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b>            | <b>F</b>        | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> |
| The pain splatter | tear drops on my shirt |             |          | I told you I'd       | let them go     |          |          |

## Pre-Chorus:

|                                    |                              |                       |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>Dm</b>                          | <b>F</b>                     |                       |
| And that I'll                      | fight my corner... Maybe to- | night I'll call you   |
| <b>C</b>                           | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Dm*</b>            |
| After my blood, turns into alcohol | No,                          | I just wanna hold you |

## Chorus:

|               |                   |                              |
|---------------|-------------------|------------------------------|
| <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b>         | <b>F</b>                     |
| Give a little | time to           | me... We'll burn this out... |
| <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b>         | <b>F</b>                     |
| We'll play    | hide and          | seek... To turn this around) |
| <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b>         | <b>F</b>                     |
| And           | all I want is the | taste that your lips allow   |

## Post-chorus:

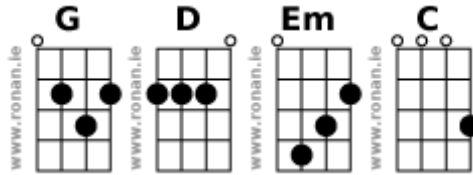
|           |          |                 |           |          |                 |
|-----------|----------|-----------------|-----------|----------|-----------------|
| <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        |
| My-my...  | My-my... | Give me love... | My-my...  | My-my... | give me love... |
| <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        |
| My-my...  | My-my... | Give me love... | My-my...  | My-my... | give me love... |

## Verse 2:

|   |          |          |          |
|---|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>Am</b>                                       | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Give me love like never before                  |          |          |          |
| <b>Am</b>                                       | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Cos lately I've been craving more               |          |          |          |
| <b>Am</b>                                       | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> |
| And it's been a while but I still feel the same |          |          |          |
| <b>Am</b>                                       | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Maybe I should let you go                       |          |          |          |

**[Play through the box]**

# Ed Sheeran - Lego House



## Intro:

**G D Em D**

## Verse 1:

**G** I'm gonna pick up **D** the **Em** pieces, and build a **D** lego **G** house  
**D** when things go wrong we can knock it down **D** **G**  
**D** My three words have two meanings but there's one thing **D** **G** on my mind... It's all for **D** **Em** **D** you

## Bridge:

**G** And it's dark in a cold December, but I've got ya to **D** keep me **Em** **D** warm  
**G** If you're broken I will mend ya and keep you **D** sheltered from the **Em** **D** storm that's raging **D** on...

## Chorus:

**G** I'm out of touch, I'm out of **D** love, I'll pick you up when you're getting **C** down...  
**D** And out of all these things I've done I think I love you better now... **G**  
**(G)** I'm out of sight, I'm out of **D** mind, I'll do it all for you in **C** time...  
**D** And out of all these things I've done I think I love you better now... **G**

## Verse 2:

**(G)** I'm gonna paint you **D** by **Em** numbers and colour **D** you **G** in  
**D** If things go right we can **Em** frame it, and **NC** put you on a wall  
**G** And it's so hard **D** to **Em** say it but I've been here be- **D** **G** fore  
**D** and I'll surrender up my **Em** heart and **D\*** swap it for yours...

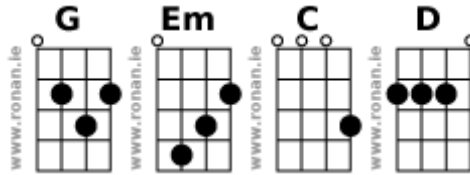
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Interlude:

**Em** Don't **D** hold me **C** down  
**D** I think my braces are breaking and it's more than I can **C** **D** take

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed]**

# Ed Sheeran - Perfect



## Verse 1:

I found a love for me... Darling, just dive right in and follow my lead  
 Well I found a girl beauty-ful and sweet... I never knew you were the someone waiting for me

## Pre-chorus 1:

Cause we were just kids when we fell in love... Not knowing what it was  
 I will not give you up this ti-me  
 But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own and in your eyes you're holding mine

## Chorus 1:

Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms  
 Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song  
 When you said you looked a mess, I whispered underneath my breath  
 But you heard it, darling you look perfect to-night

## Verse 2:

Well I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know...  
 She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her home  
 I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets; to carry love, to carry children of our own...

## Pre-chorus 2:

We are still kids but we're so in love, fighting a- gainst all odds  
 I know that we'll be alright this ti-me  
 Darling just hold my hand... Be my girl, I'll be your man... I see my future in your eyes

## Chorus 2:

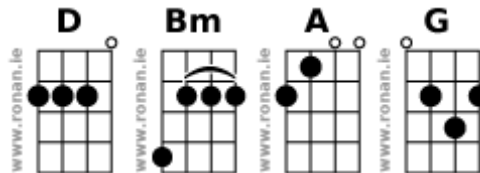
Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms  
 Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song  
 When I saw you in that dress, looking so beautiful  
 I don't de-serve this, darling you look perfect to-night

## Final Chorus:

Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms  
 Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song  
 I have faith in what I see, now I know I have met an angel in person and she looks perfect  
 I don't deserve this, you look perfect to-night



# Ed Sheeran - Photograph



## Intro:

**D Bm A G**

## Verse 1

Loving can **D** hurt... Loving can **Bm** hurt sometimes... But it's the **Am** only thing that I know... **G**  
 When it gets **D** hard... You know it can be **Bm** hard sometimes...  
 It is the **A** only thing that makes us feel a- **G** live

## Pre-Chorus:

**Bm** We keep this love in a **G** photograph... **D** We make these memories **A** for ourselves  
 Where our **Bm** eyes are never closing our **G** hearts are never broken and **D** times forever frozen **A\*** still

## Chorus:

So you can **D** keep me inside the pocket of your **A** ripped jeans  
 Holding me closer till our **Bm** eyes meet you won't ever be a- **G** lone  
 Wait for me to come **D Bm A G** home

## Verse 2:

Loving can **D** heal... Loving can **Bm** mend your soul and it's the **A** only thing that I **G** know....  
 I swear it will get **D** easier... Remember that with every piece of ya... **Bm**  
 It is the **A** only thing we take with us when we die... **G**

## [Play through box]

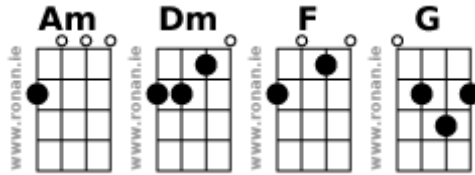
## Bridge:

And if you **D** hurt me that's ok baby, only words **A** bleed inside these pages  
 You just **Bm** hold me and I won't ever let you **G** go...  
 Wait for me to come **Bm** home... Wait for me to come **G** home...  
 Wait for me to come **D** home... Wait for me to come **A** home...

## Outro:

Oh you can **D** fit me inside the necklace you got when you were 16... **A**  
 Next to your heartbeat where I **Bm** should be, keep it deep within your soul... **G**  
 And if you **D** hurt me that's ok baby, only **A** words bleed inside these pages  
 You just **Bm** hold me and I won't ever let you **G** go  
 When I'm a- **D** way I will remember how you **A** kissed me under the lamp post back on **Bm** sixth street...  
 Hearing you whisper through the **G** phone: Wait for me to come home **D\***

# Ed Sheeran - Shape of You



## Intro:

**Am Dm F G Am Dm F G**

## Verse 1:

The **Am** club isn't the best **Dm** place to find a lover so the **F** bar is where I go... **G**  
**Am** Me and my friends at the **Dm** table doing shots drinking **F** fast then we talk **G** slow  
**Am** Come over and start up a conver- **Dm** sation with just me and **F** trust me I'll give it a **G** chance now  
**Am** Take my hand, stop, put Van the **Dm** man on the jukebox  
**F** And then we start to **G** dance, and now I'm singing like

## Pre-Chorus:

**Am** Girl, you know I **Dm** want your love... **F** Your love was handmade **G** for somebody like **Am** me  
**Dm** Come on now, follow my lead... **F** I may be crazy, **G** don't mind me, say  
**Am** Boy, let's not talk too much... **Dm** Grab on my waist and **F** put that body on **G** me  
**Dm** Come on now, follow my lead **F** Come on now, follow my **F\*** lead

## Chorus:

**Am** I'm in **Dm** love with the shape of **F** you... We push and **G** pull like a magnet **Am** do  
**Dm** Although my heart is falling **F** too... I'm in **G** love with your bo- **Am** dy  
**Dm** Last night you were in my **F** room now my **G** bedsheets smell like you **Am**  
**Dm** Every day discove- **Dm** ring something brand **F** new... I'm in **G** love with your bo- **(Am)** dy...  
**Am** Oh-aye-oh-aye- **Dm** oh-aye-oh- **F** aye... **G** I'm in love with your bo- **(Am)** dy  
**Am** Oh-aye-oh-aye- **Dm** oh-aye-oh- **F** aye... **G** I'm in love with your bo- **(Am)** dy  
**Am** Oh-aye-oh-aye- **Dm** oh-aye-oh- **F** aye... **G** I'm in love with your bo- **(Am)** dy  
**Dm** Every day discove- **Dm** ring something brand **F** new... I'm in **G** love with your bo- **(Am)** dy...

## Verse 2:

**Am** One week in we let the **Dm** story begin we're going **F** out on our first **G** date  
**Am** You and me are thrifty, so go **Dm** all you can eat... Fill up your **F** bag and I fill up a **G\*** plate  
**Am** We talk for hours and hours about the **Dm** sweet and the sour and how your **F** family is doin' o- **G** kay  
**Am** Leave and get in a taxi, then **Dm** kiss in the backseat  
**F** tell the driver make the radio **G** play, and I'm singing like

**[Play through box again]**

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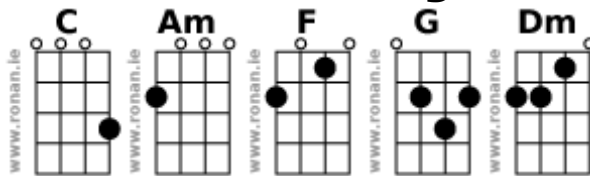
**Bridge**

|           |               |                  |           |               |                  |
|-----------|---------------|------------------|-----------|---------------|------------------|
| <b>NC</b> | Come on be my | baby, come on... | <b>NC</b> | Come on be my | baby, come on... |
| <b>NC</b> | Come on be my | baby, come on... | <b>NC</b> | Come on be my | baby, come on... |
| <b>Am</b> | Come on be my | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>F</b>  | Come on be my | <b>G</b>         |
| <b>Am</b> | Come on be my | <b>Dm</b>        | <b>F</b>  | Come on be my | <b>G</b>         |
|           | Come on be my | baby, come on... |           | Come on be my | baby, come on... |

**Chorus:**

|                    |                        |             |                      |                        |
|--------------------|------------------------|-------------|----------------------|------------------------|
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>Am</b>              |
| I'm in             | love with the shape of | you...      | We push and          | pull like a magnet     |
|                    | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>Am</b>              |
| Although my        | heart is falling       | too...      | I'm in               | love with your bo-     |
| <b>Dm</b>          |                        | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>Am</b>              |
| Last               | night you were in my   | room now my | bedsheets smell like | you                    |
|                    | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>(Am)</b>            |
| Every day discove- | ring something brand   | new...      | I'm in               | love with your bo-     |
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>Am</b>              |
| Come on be my      | baby, come on...       |             | Come on be my        | baby, come on...       |
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>G</b>               |
| Come on be my      | baby, come on...       |             | Come on be my        | baby, come on...       |
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>G</b>               |
| Come on be my      | baby, come on...       |             | Come on be my        | baby, come on...       |
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>             | <b>Am*</b>             |
| Every day discove- | ring something brand   | new...      | I'm in               | love with the shape of |
|                    |                        |             |                      | you...                 |

# Ed Sheeran - Thinking Out Loud



## Verse 1:

**C** When your **Am** legs don't work like they **F** used to before **G**  
**C** And I **Am** can't sweep you off of your feet **F** **G**  
**C** Will your **Am** mouth still remember the **F** taste of my love? **G**  
**C** Will your **Am** eyes still smile from your cheeks? **F** **G**  
**C** And darling I **Am** will be loving you **F** till we're 70 **C** **Am** **F** **G**  
**C** And baby my **Am** heart could still **F** fall as hard at 23 **C** **Am**  
**F** I'm thinking 'bout **G** how

## Pre-Chorus 1:

**Dm** People fall in love in mysterious ways... **G** **C** **Dm** Maybe just the touch of a **G** hand...  
**Dm** Me I fall in love with you every single **G** day **Am** **D** I just wanna tell you I **G\*** **G\*** **\*** **\*** **\*** am

## Chorus:

**C** Oh honey now... **Am** **F** Take me **G** into your lovin' **C** **Am** arms  
**F** Kiss me **G** under the light of a thousand **C** **Am** stars  
**F** Place your **G** head on my beating heart **C** **Am** **F** I'm **G** thinking out loud  
**Am** That maybe we **G** **F** **C** found love right where we **F** **G** **C** are

## Verse 2:

**C** When my **Am** hair's all gone and my **F** memory fades **G**  
**C** And the **Am** crowds don't remember my name **F** **G**  
**C** When my **Am** hands don't play the strings the same **F** **G** way  
**C** I know you will still love me the **F** same **G**  
**C** Cause honey your **Am** soul could never **F** **G** grow old it's ever-green **C** **Am** **F** **G**  
**C** And baby your **Am** smile's forever **F** **G** in my mind and memo- **C** **Am** ry  
**F** I'm thinking 'bout **G** how

## Pre-Chorus

**Dm** People fall in love in mysterious ways... **G** **C** **Dm** Maybe it's all part of a **G** plan...  
**Dm** I'll just keep on making the same mis- **G** **Am** take **\*** **\*** **\*** **\*** **\***  
**Dm** Hoping that you'll understand **G\***

[Continued on next page]

**Chorus:**

|                 |          |                      |           |           |                  |           |           |                   |
|-----------------|----------|----------------------|-----------|-----------|------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------------|
|                 | <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b>            | <b>F</b>  |           | <b>G</b>         |           | <b>C</b>  | <b>Am</b>         |
| Oh honey now... |          |                      |           | Take me   | into your lovin' |           |           | arms              |
| <b>F</b>        |          | <b>G</b>             |           | <b>C</b>  | <b>Am</b>        |           |           |                   |
| Kiss me         |          | under the light of a |           | thousand  | stars            |           |           |                   |
| <b>F</b>        |          | <b>G</b>             |           | <b>C</b>  | <b>Am</b>        | <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>  |                   |
| Place your      |          | head on my beating   |           | heart     |                  | I'm       |           | thinking out loud |
| <b>Am*</b>      |          | <b>G*</b>            | <b>F*</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>F*</b>        | <b>G*</b> | <b>C*</b> |                   |
| That maybe we   |          | found love           | right     | where we  | are              |           |           |                   |

**Instrumental:**

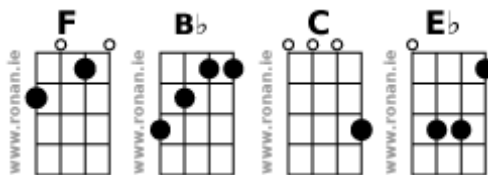
|          |           |          |          |          |           |          |          |
|----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |

**Chorus:**

**Outro:**

|               |            |            |           |           |           |           |           |
|---------------|------------|------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
|               | <b>Am*</b> | <b>G*</b>  | <b>F*</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>F*</b> | <b>G*</b> | <b>C*</b> |
| That maybe we |            | found love | right     | where we  | are       |           |           |
| <b>Am*</b>    |            | <b>G*</b>  | <b>F*</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>F*</b> | <b>G*</b> | <b>C*</b> |
| That maybe we |            | found love | right     | where we  | are       |           |           |

# Elbow - One Day Like This (B $\flat$ )



## Intro:

**F**

## Verse 1:

|          |                                      |                            |   |
|----------|--------------------------------------|----------------------------|---|
| <b>F</b> | Drinking in the morning sun...       | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | Blinking in the morning sun...          |
| <b>C</b> | Shaking off a heavy one... Yeah,     | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | heavy like a loaded gun...              |
| <b>F</b> | What made me behave that way?        | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | Using words I never say...              |
| <b>C</b> | I can only think it must be love but | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | anyway... it's looking like a beautiful |
|          |                                      | <b>F</b>                   | day                                     |

## Verse 2:

|                            |  |                            |                                     |
|----------------------------|--|----------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>F</b>                   | Someone tell me how I feel... It's                             | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | silly wrong, but vivid right...     |
| <b>C</b>                   | Oh, kiss me like a final meal... Yeah,                         | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | kiss me like we'll die tonight_____ |
| <b>F</b>                   | 'Cos Holy Cow, I love your eyes___ And                         | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | only now I see the light_____       |
| <b>C</b>                   | Yeah, lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say... |                            |                                     |
| <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | Oh, anyway... it's looking like a beautiful                    | <b>F</b>                   | <b>F</b> day                        |

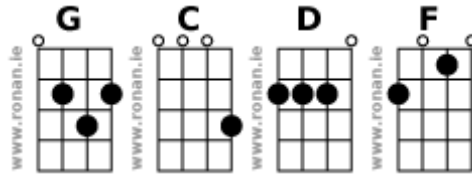
## Verse 3:

|                            |  |                             |                                  |
|----------------------------|--|-----------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>F*</b>                  | If my face is chamois creased...                               | <b>B<math>\flat</math>*</b> | If you think I winked, I did     |
| <b>C*</b>                  | Laugh politely at repeats... Yeah,                             | <b>B<math>\flat</math>*</b> | kiss me when my lips are thin... |
| <b>F</b>                   | 'Cos Holy Cow, I love your eyes___ And                         | <b>B<math>\flat</math></b>  | only now I see the light_____    |
| <b>C</b>                   | Yeah, lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say... |                             |                                  |
| <b>B<math>\flat</math></b> | Oh, anyway... it's looking like a beautiful                    | <b>F</b>                    | day                              |

## Chorus:

|           |                                 |                             |                                       |           |          |
|-----------|---------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------------------|-----------|----------|
| <b>F</b>  | So throw those curtains wide... | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Holy cow I love your eyes_____  | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | And only now I see the light_____     | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Holy cow I love your eyes_____  | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | And only now I see the light_____     | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math></b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F</b>  | right... |
| <b>F*</b> | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>E<math>\flat</math>*</b> | One day like this a year would see me | <b>F*</b> | right... |

# Elbow - One Day Like This (C)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

|          |                                      |          |   |
|----------|--------------------------------------|----------|---|
| <b>G</b> | Drinking in the morning sun...       | <b>C</b> | Blinking in the morning sun...          |
| <b>G</b> | Shaking off a heavy one... Yeah,     | <b>C</b> | heavy like a loaded gun...              |
| <b>G</b> | What made me behave that way?        | <b>C</b> | Using words I never say...              |
| <b>D</b> | I can only think it must be love but | <b>C</b> | anyway... it's looking like a beautiful |
|          |                                      | <b>G</b> | day                                     |

## Verse 2:

|          |  |                   |                                     |
|----------|--|-------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Someone tell me how I feel... It's                             | <b>C</b>          | silly wrong, but vivid right...     |
| <b>G</b> | Oh, kiss me like a final meal... Yeah,                         | <b>C</b>          | kiss me like we'll die tonight_____ |
| <b>G</b> | 'Cos Holy Cow, I love your eyes___ And                         | <b>C</b>          | only now I see the light_____       |
| <b>D</b> | Yeah, lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say... |                   |                                     |
| <b>C</b> | Oh, anyway... it's looking like a beautiful                    | <b>G</b> <b>G</b> | day                                 |

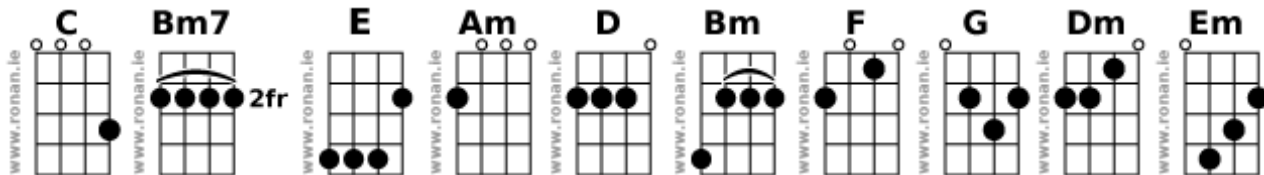
## Verse 3:

|           |  |           |                                  |
|-----------|--|-----------|----------------------------------|
| <b>G*</b> | If my face is chamois creased...                               | <b>C*</b> | If you think I winked, I did     |
| <b>D*</b> | Laugh politely at repeats... Yeah,                             | <b>C*</b> | kiss me when my lips are thin... |
| <b>G</b>  | 'Cos Holy Cow, I love your eyes___ And                         | <b>C</b>  | only now I see the light_____    |
| <b>D</b>  | Yeah, lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say... |           |                                  |
| <b>C</b>  | Oh, anyway... it's looking like a beautiful                    | <b>G</b>  | day                              |

## Chorus:

|           |                                 |           |                                       |           |          |
|-----------|---------------------------------|-----------|---------------------------------------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>  | So throw those curtains wide... | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Holy cow I love your eyes_____  | <b>F</b>  | And only now I see the light_____     | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Holy cow I love your eyes_____  | <b>F</b>  | And only now I see the light_____     | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G</b>  | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F</b>  | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G</b>  | right... |
| <b>G*</b> | Throw those curtains wide...    | <b>F*</b> | One day like this a year would see me | <b>G*</b> | right... |

# Electric Light Orchestra - Mr. Blue Sky (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C**

Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a **Bm7** cloud in **E** sight **Am**

It's stopped **D** rainin'... Every **Bm** body's in a **E** play

And don't you **F** know it's a **G** beautiful new **C** day! Hey- **G** ey- **G** ey!

## Verse 2:

**C**

Runnin' down the avenue, see how the **Bm7** sun **E** shines brightly **Am**

In the **D** city... on the **Bm** streets where once was **E** pity

Mr. **F** Blue Sky is **G** living here to- **C** day! Hey- **G** ey- **G** ey!

## Chorus:

**Am\***

Mr. Blue **C\*** Sky, please tell us **F\*** why you had to **C\*** **Dm\*** hide away for so long

**C\*** Where did **Dm\*** we go wrong? **G\***

**Am\*** Mr. Blue **C\*** Sky, please tell us **F\*** why you had to **C\*** **Dm\*** hide away for so long

**C\*** Where did **Dm\*** we go wrong? **G**

## Solo: [Follow chords from Verse 1]

## Verse 2:

**C**

Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the **Bm7** hu- **E** man **Am** race

A cele- **D** bration Mr. **Bm** Blue Sky's up there **E** waiting for to- **F** day

Is the **G** day we've waited **C** for! Ah- Ah- **G** Ah...

## Chorus:

**Am\***

Mr. Blue **C\*** Sky, please tell us **F\*** why you had to **C\*** **Dm\*** hide away for so long

**C\*** Where did **Dm\*** we go wrong? **G\***

## Alt-verse:

**Am\***

Hey there **G\*** Mr. Blue **F\*** We're so pleased to **Em\*** be with you

**Dm\*** Look around see **C\*** what you do; everybody **Dm\*** **G\*** smiles at you

**Am\*** Hey there **G\*** Mr. Blue **F\*** We're so please to **Em\*** be with you

**Dm\*** Look around see **C\*** what you do; everybody **Dm\*** **G** smiles at you

## Synth Solo: [Follow chords from Verse 1]

[Continued on next page]





**Verse 4:**

**C** Mr. Blue you did it right, but soon comes **Bm7** Mis- **E** ter **Am** Night...  
**D** Creepin' over, now his **Bm** hand is on your **E** shoulder  
**F** Never mind I'll re- **G** member you this **Am\*** way

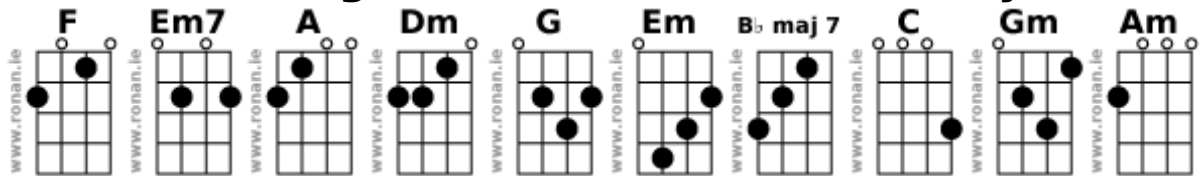
**Chorus:**

**(Am\*)** Mr. Blue **C\*** Sky, please tell us **F\*** why you had to **C\*** hide away for so long  
**C\*** Where did **Dm\*** we go wrong? **G\***

**Alt-verse:**

**Am\*** Hey there **G\*** Mr. Blue **F\*** We're so pleased to **Em\*** be with you  
**Dm\*** Look around see **C\*** what you do; **Dm\*** everybody **G\*** smiles at you  
~~**Am** Hey there **G** Mr. Blue **F** We're so pleased to **Em** be with you~~  
~~**Dm** Look around see **C** what you do; **Dm** everybody **G** smiles at you~~  
~~**Am** Hey there **G** Mr. Blue **F** We're so pleased to **Em** be with you~~  
~~**Dm** Look around see **C** what you do; **Dm** everybody **G** smiles at you **C\***~~

# Electric Light Orchestra - Mr. Blue Sky (F)



## Intro:

**F**

## Verse 1:

**F** Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a **Em7** cloud in **A** sight  
**G** It's stopped rainin'... Every **Em** body's in a **A** play  
**Bbmaj7** And don't you know it's a **C** beautiful new **F** day! Hey- **C** ey- **C** ey!



## Verse 2:

**F** Runnin' down the avenue, see how the **Em7** sun **A** shines brightly **Dm**  
**G** In the city... on the **Em** streets where once was **A** pity  
**Bbmaj7** Mr. Blue Sky is **C** living here to- **F** day! Hey- **C** ey- **C** ey!

## Chorus:

**Dm\*** Mr. Blue **F\*** Sky, please tell us **Bbmaj7\*** why you had to **F\*** **Gm\*** hide away for so long  
**F\*** Where did **Gm\*** we go wrong? **C\***  
**Dm\*** Mr. Blue **F\*** Sky, please tell us **Bbmaj7\*** why you had to **F\*** **Gm\*** hide away for so long  
**F\*** Where did **Gm\*** we go wrong? **C**

## Solo: [Follow chords from Verse 1]

## Verse 2:

**F** Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the **Em7** hu- **A** man **Dm** race  
**G** A cele- **Em** bration Mr. Blue Sky's up there **A** waiting for to- **Bbmaj7** day  
**C** Is the day we've waited **F** for! Ah- Ah- Ah...

## Chorus:

**Dm\*** Mr. Blue **F\*** Sky, please tell us **Bbmaj7\*** why you had to **F\*** **Gm\*** hide away for so long  
**F\*** Where did **Gm\*** we go wrong? **C\***

## Alt-verse:

**Dm\*** **C\*** **Bbmaj7\*** **Am**  
Hey there Mr. Blue We're so pleased to be with you  
**Gm\*** **F\*** **Gm\*** **C\***  
Look around see what you do; everybody smiles at you  
**Dm\*** **C\*** **Bbmaj7\*** **Am**  
Hey there Mr. Blue We're so please to be with you  
**Gm\*** **F\*** **Gm\*** **C**  
Look around see what you do; everybody smiles at you

## Synth Solo: [Follow chords from Verse 1]

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 4:**

|                     |                                  |            |            |          |           |
|---------------------|----------------------------------|------------|------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>            |                                  |            | <b>Em7</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Dm</b> |
| Mr. Blue            | you did it right, but soon comes | Mis-       | ter        | Night... |           |
|                     | <b>G</b>                         | <b>Em</b>  | <b>A</b>   |          |           |
| Creepin'            | over, now his hand is on your    | shoulder   |            |          |           |
| <b>Bbmaj7</b>       | <b>C</b>                         | <b>Dm*</b> |            |          |           |
| Never mind I'll re- | member you this                  | way        |            |          |           |

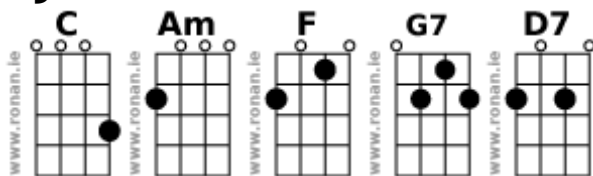
**Chorus:**

|              |                     |                |                       |            |
|--------------|---------------------|----------------|-----------------------|------------|
| <b>(Dm*)</b> | <b>F*</b>           | <b>Bbmaj7*</b> | <b>F*</b>             | <b>Gm*</b> |
| Mr. Blue     | Sky, please tell us | why you had to | hide away for so long |            |
| <b>F*</b>    | <b>Gm*</b>          | <b>C*</b>      |                       |            |
| Where did    | we go wrong?        |                |                       |            |

**Alt-verse:**

|                            |                         |                                |                          |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Dm*</b>                 | <b>C*</b>               | <b>Bbmaj7*</b>                 | <b>Am*</b>               |
| Hey there                  | Mr. Blue                | We're so pleased to            | be with you              |
| <b>Gm*</b>                 | <b>F*</b>               | <b>Gm*</b>                     | <b>C*</b>                |
| Look around see            | what you do;            | everybody                      | smiles at you            |
| <b>Dm</b>                  | <b>C</b>                | <b>Bbmaj7</b>                  | <b>Am</b>                |
| <del>Hey there</del>       | <del>Mr. Blue</del>     | <del>We're so pleased to</del> | <del>be with you</del>   |
| <del><b>Gm</b></del>       | <del><b>F</b></del>     | <del><b>Gm</b></del>           | <del><b>C</b></del>      |
| <del>Look around see</del> | <del>what you do;</del> | <del>everybody</del>           | <del>smiles at you</del> |
| <del><b>Dm</b></del>       | <del><b>C</b></del>     | <del><b>Bbmaj7</b></del>       | <del><b>Am</b></del>     |
| <del>Hey there</del>       | <del>Mr. Blue</del>     | <del>We're so pleased to</del> | <del>be with you</del>   |
| <del><b>Gm</b></del>       | <del><b>F</b></del>     | <del><b>Gm</b></del>           | <del><b>C</b></del>      |
| <del>Look around see</del> | <del>what you do;</del> | <del>everybody</del>           | <del>smiles at you</del> |

# Elton John - Crocodile Rock \*new\*



## Intro:

**C**  
I re- member when rock was young me and **Am** Suzie had so much fun  
**F**  
Holding hands and skimming stones, had an **G7** old gold Chevy and a place of my own

## Verse 1:

**C**  
I re- member when rock was young me and **Am** Suzie had so much fun  
**F**  
Holding hands and skimming stones, had an **G7** old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
**C**  
But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a **Am** thing called the Crocodile Rock  
**F**  
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock  
**G7**  
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock well

## Chorus:

**Am**  
Croc rocking is something shocking when your **D7** feet just can't keep still  
**G7**  
I never knew me a better time and I **C** guess I never will  
**A7**  
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights when **D7** Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
**G7**  
The Crocodile Rocking was out of **F** sight

## Break:

**C** **Am** **F** **G7**  
Laaa la la la la la la Laaa la la la la la la Laaa la la la la la la Laaa

## Verse 2:

**C**  
But the years went by and the rock just died... **Am** Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy  
**F**  
Long nights crying by the record machine **G7** Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
**C**  
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got burning **Am** up to the Crocodile Rock  
**F**  
Learning fast as the weeks went past... we **G7** really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

## Chorus:

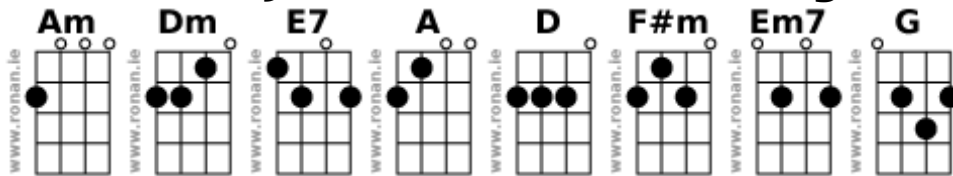
**Am**  
Croc rocking is something shocking when your **D7** feet just can't keep still  
**G7**  
I never knew me a better time and I **C** guess I never will  
**A7**  
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights when **D7** Suzie wore her dresses tight and  
**G7**  
The Crocodile Rocking was out of **F** sight

## Break:

**C** **Am** **F** **G7**  
Laaa la la la la la la Laaa la la la la la la Laaa la la la la la la Laaa

[Play Box Again]

# Elton John - I'm Still Standing



Tune up a half step from GCEA to G#C#F#A#

## Intro:

Am Dm E7 E7 Am Dm E7 E7

## Verse 1:

A You could never know D what it's like... Your E7 blood like winter freezes A just like ice...  
 D and there's cold lonely light that shines from E7 you...  
 F#m You'll wind up like the wreck you D hide behind that A mask you use...

## Verse 2:

A And did you think this fool could D never win? Well, E7 look at me I'm comin' A back again  
 D I got a taste of love in a simple E7 way  
 F#m and if you need to know while I'm still D standing, you just A fade away...

## Chorus:

Don't you know Am I'm still standing better than I Em7 ever did  
 D Lookin' like a true survivor, feelin' like a F little kid G  
 Am I'm still standing after Em7 all this time... Dm Pickin' up the pieces of my life without you E7 on my mind  
 Am I'm still standing... Dm (Yeah, yeah, yeah) E7 I'm still Am standing... Dm (Yeah, yeah, yeah) E7

## Verse 3:

A Once I never could've D hoped to win... Your E7 starting down the road leaving A me again  
 D The threats you made were meant to cut me E7 down  
 F#m and if our love was just a D circus, you'd be a A clown by now

Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

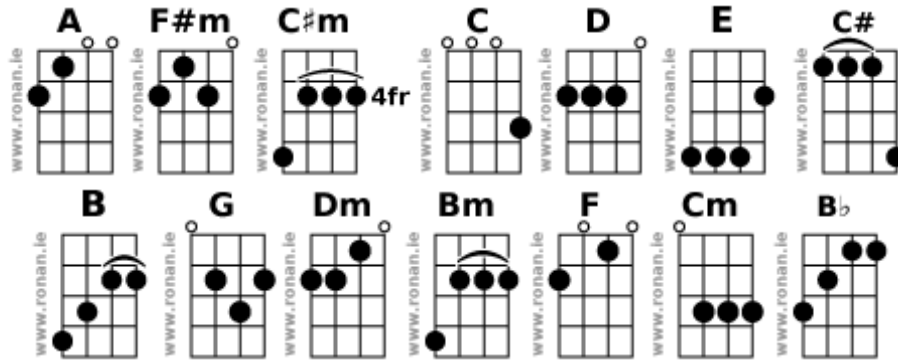
A You could never know D what it's like... Your E7 blood like winter freezes A just like ice...  
 D and there's cold lonely light that shines from E7 you...  
 F#m You'll wind up like the wreck you D hide behind that A mask you use...

Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

I'm still Am\* standing...

# Elton John - I Want Love \*new\*



## Intro:

A F#m C#m C D A F#m C#m C D

## Verse 1:

|                           |                   |                  |               |                |     |
|---------------------------|-------------------|------------------|---------------|----------------|-----|
| A                         | F#m               | C#m              | A             | F#m            | C#m |
| I want love, but it's im- | possible...       | A man like       | me, so irres- | possible       |     |
| C#                        | F#m               | B                | D             | E              |     |
| A man like me is          | dead in places    | Other men feel   | libe-         | rated          |     |
| A                         | F#m               | C#m              | C#m           | F#m            | D   |
| I can't love, shot        | full of holes...  | Don't feel       | nothing, I    | just feel cold |     |
| C#                        | F#m               | B                | D             | D              | E   |
| Don't feel nothing,       | just old scars... | Toughening up a- | round my      | heart          |     |

## Chorus:

|                    |   |                    |             |
|--------------------|---|--------------------|-------------|
| A                  | G   |                    |             |
| But I want love,   | just a different kind                                   |                    |             |
| D                  | Dm  | A                  | F#m         |
| I want love, won't | break me down, won't                                    | brick me up, won't | fence me in |
| Bm                 | E   | C                  | D           |
| I want a           | love, that don't mean a thing that's the love I want... | I want love...     |             |

## Verse 2:

|                |                     |                       |                 |         |   |
|----------------|---------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|---------|---|
| A              | F#m                 | E                     | C#m             | F#m     | D |
| I want love on | my own terms...     | After everything I've | ever learned... |         |   |
| C#             | F#m                 | B                     | D               | E       |   |
| Me, I carry    | too much baggage... | Oh, man, I've seen    | so much         | traffic |   |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

|                   |                   |                           |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|---------------------------|-------------------|
| F                 | C                 | G                         | C                 |
| So bring it on,   | I've been bruised | Don't give me love that's | clean and smooth  |
| Cm                | Bb                | F                         | D                 |
| I'm ready for the | rougher stuff...  | No sweet romance,         | I've had e- nough |

## Instrumental:

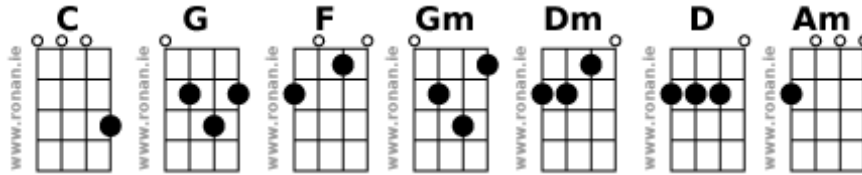
|                           |                |                |               |          |     |
|---------------------------|----------------|----------------|---------------|----------|-----|
| A                         | F#m            | C#m            | A             | F#m      | C#m |
| I want love, but it's im- | possible...    | A man like     | me, so irres- | possible |     |
| C#                        | F#m            | B              | D             | E        |     |
| A man like me is          | dead in places | Other men feel | libe-         | rated    |     |

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

A F#m C#m C D A

# Elton John - Step Into Christmas (C)



## Intro:

C G C G

## Verse 1:

C F C  
Welcome to my Christmas song I'd like to thank you for the year  
C F C  
So I'm sending you this Christmas card to say it's nice to have you here  
Gm F C G  
I'd like to sing about all the things your eyes and mind can see  
Gm F Dm G\* \* \* \*  
So hop aboard the turntable... Oh step into Christmas with me

## Chorus:

C F G  
Step into Christmas! Let's join together! We can watch the snow fall for- ever and ever  
C F D G  
Eat, drink, be merry! Come along with me! Step into Christmas The admission's free

## Verse 2:

C F C  
Take care in all you do next year and keep smiling through the days  
C F C  
If we can help to entertain you Oh we will find the ways  
Gm F C G  
So merry Christmas one and all there's no place I'd rather be  
Gm F Dm G\* \* \* \*  
Than asking you if you'd oblige stepping into Christmas with me

Chorus: [See Box]

## Intro:

C G C G

## Verse 1:

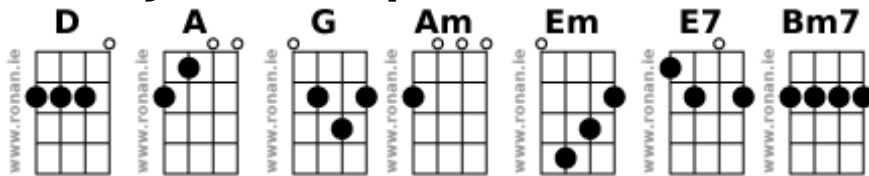
C F C  
Welcome to my Christmas song I'd like to thank you for the year  
C F C  
So I'm sending you this Christmas card to say it's nice to have you here  
Gm F C G  
I'd like to sing about all the things your eyes and mind can see  
Gm F Dm G\* \* \* \*  
So hop aboard the turntable... Oh step into Christmas with me

Chorus: [See Box] [X3]

## Outro:

(G) C\*  
Oh oh OH! Oh oh oh!

# Elton John - Step Into Christmas (D)



## Intro:

D A D A

## Verse 1:

D G D  
Welcome to my Christmas song I'd like to thank you for the year  
D G D  
So I'm sending you this Christmas card to say it's nice to have you here  
Am G D A  
I'd like to sing about all the things your eyes and mind can see  
Am G Em A\* \* \* \* \*  
So hop aboard the turntable... Oh step into Christmas with me

## Chorus:

D G A  
Step into Christmas! Let's join together! We can watch the snow fall for- ever and ever  
D G E7 A  
Eat, drink, be merry! Come along with me! Step into Christmas The admission's free

## Verse 2:

D G D  
Take care in all you do next year and keep smiling through the days  
D G D  
If we can help to entertain you Oh we will find the ways  
Am G D A  
So merry Christmas one and all there's no place I'd rather be  
Am G Em A\* \* \* \* \*  
Than asking you if you'd oblige stepping into Christmas with me

Chorus: [See Box]

## Intro:

D A D A

## Verse 1:

D G D  
Welcome to my Christmas song I'd like to thank you for the year  
D G D  
So I'm sending you this Christmas card to say it's nice to have you here  
Am G D A  
I'd like to sing about all the things your eyes and mind can see  
Am G Em A\* \* \* \* \*  
So hop aboard the turntable... Oh step into Christmas with me

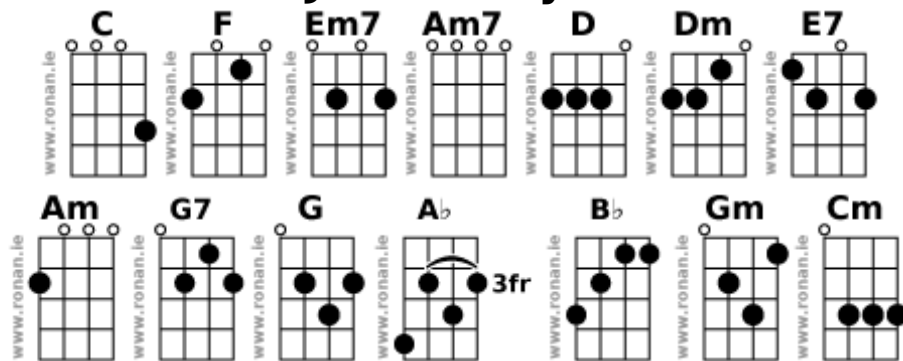
Chorus: [See Box] [X3]

## Outro:

(A) D\*  
Oh oh OH! Oh oh oh!



# Elton John - Tiny Dancer



## Intro:

C F C F C F C F

## Verse 1:

C F C F C F C F  
 Blue jean baby, L.A. lady... Seamstress for the band...  
 C F C F C F C F  
 Pretty eyed... Pirate smile... You'll marry a music man...  
 F Em7 Am7 D Dm E7 Am G7  
 Baller- ina... You must've seen her... Dancing in the sand...  
 C F C F C F C F  
 Now she's in me... Always with me... Tiny dancer, in my hand...

## Break:

C F C F

## Verse 1:

C F C F C F C F  
 Jesus freaks out in the street handing tickets out for God  
 C F C F C F C F  
 Turning back she just laughs... The boulevard is not that bad  
 F Em7 Am7 D Dm E7 Am G7  
 Piano man he makes his stand in the auditorium  
 C F C F C F C F  
 Looking on, she sings the songs  
 C C G G  
 the words she knows the tune she hums

## Break:

C F C F

## Pre-Chorus: (↓↓↓↓)

Ab Bb Gm Cm  
 But oh how it feels so real lying here with no one near  
 Ab Bb G7 G  
 Only you, and you can hear me when I say softly... Slowly...

## Chorus:

F C Dm F C G  
 Hold me closer tiny dancer... Count the headlights on the highway  
 F C Dm F C G  
 Lay me down in sheets of linen you had a busy day to- day

## Chorus:

F C Dm F C G  
 Hold me closer tiny dancer... Count the headlights on the highway  
 F C Dm F C G  
 Lay me down in sheets of linen you had a busy day to- day

## Instrumental:

F G C C C F C F

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 3:**

**C** Blue jean **F** baby, **C** L.A. **F** lady... **C** Seamstress for the **F** band...  
**C** Pretty eyed... **F** **C** Pirate smile... **F** **C** You'll marry a music **F** man...  
**F** Baller- **Em7** ina... **Am7** You must've **D** seen her... **Dm** **E7** Dancing in the **Am** sand... **G7**  
**C** Now she's **F** in me... **C** Always **F** with me... **C** Tiny **C** dancer, in my hand... **G** **G**

**Break:**

**C** **F** **C** **F**

**Pre-Chorus: (↓↓↓↓)**

**A<sub>b</sub>** But oh how it **B<sub>b</sub>** feels so real **Gm** lying here with **Cm** no one near  
**A<sub>b</sub>** Only you, and you can **B<sub>b</sub>** hear me when I say **G7** softly.... **G** Slowly...

**Chorus:**

**F** Hold me **C** closer tiny **Dm** dancer... **F** Count the **C** headlights on the **G** highway  
**F** Lay me **C** down in sheets of **Dm** linen **F** you had a **C** busy day to- **G** day

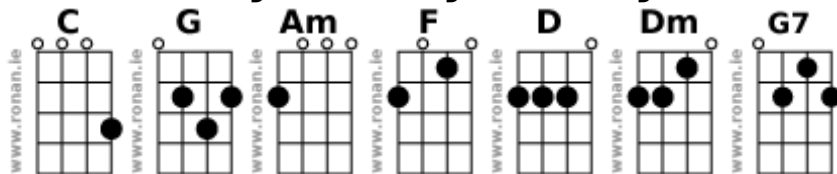
**Chorus:**

**F** Hold me **C** closer tiny **Dm** dancer... **F** Count the **C** headlights on the **G** highway  
**F** Lay me **C** down in sheets of **Dm** linen **F** you had a **C** busy day to- **G** day

**Outro:**

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C\***

# Elvis Presley - Always On My Mind (C)



## Verse 1:

|          |                             |          |               |           |          |          |                |           |                   |
|----------|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|
| <b>C</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>G</b> | treat you     | <b>Am</b> | quite as | <b>G</b> | good as I      | <b>F</b>  | should have...    |
| <b>C</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>G</b> | love you      | <b>Am</b> | quite as | <b>G</b> | often as I     | <b>D</b>  | could have...     |
| <b>F</b> | Little things I should have | <b>C</b> | said and done | <b>F</b>  | I just   | <b>C</b> | never took the | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G*</b> time... |

## Chorus:

|             |                       |          |              |                        |          |       |
|-------------|-----------------------|----------|--------------|------------------------|----------|-------|
| <b>(G*)</b> | You were always on my | <b>C</b> | mind         | (You were always on my | <b>F</b> | mind) |
| <b>(F)</b>  | You were              | <b>G</b> | always on my | <b>C</b>               | mind...  |       |

## Verse 2:

|          |                     |          |                |           |              |          |                |           |                    |
|----------|---------------------|----------|----------------|-----------|--------------|----------|----------------|-----------|--------------------|
| <b>C</b> | Maybe I didn't      | <b>G</b> | hold you       | <b>Am</b> | all those    | <b>G</b> | lonely, lonely | <b>F</b>  | times...           |
| <b>C</b> | And I guess I never | <b>G</b> | told you...    | <b>Am</b> | I'm so happy | <b>G</b> | that you're    | <b>D</b>  | mine...            |
| <b>F</b> | If I make you feel  | <b>C</b> | second best... | <b>F</b>  | Girl I'm     | <b>C</b> | sorry I was    | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G*</b> blind... |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

|          |          |           |          |                    |          |                   |           |           |         |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|--------------------|----------|-------------------|-----------|-----------|---------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | Tell me that your  | <b>C</b> | sweet love hasn't | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G7</b> | died... |
| <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | One more chance to | <b>C</b> | keep you satis    | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G7</b> | fied... |

## Instrumental:

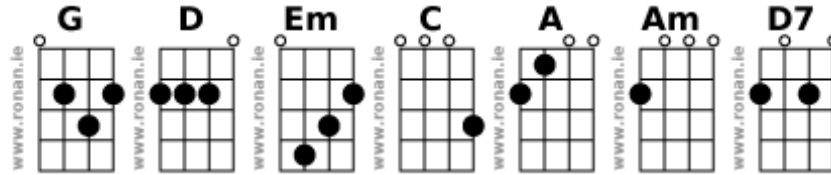
|          |                             |          |               |           |          |          |                |           |                  |
|----------|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------------|-----------|------------------|
| <b>C</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>G</b> | treat you     | <b>Am</b> | quite as | <b>G</b> | good as I      | <b>F</b>  | should have...   |
| <b>C</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>G</b> | love you      | <b>Am</b> | quite as | <b>G</b> | often as I     | <b>D</b>  | could have...    |
| <b>F</b> | Little things I should have | <b>C</b> | said and done | <b>F</b>  | I just   | <b>C</b> | never took the | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G</b> time... |

## Verse 3:

|          |                             |          |               |           |          |          |                |           |                   |
|----------|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|
| <b>C</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>G</b> | treat you     | <b>Am</b> | quite as | <b>G</b> | good as I      | <b>F</b>  | should have...    |
| <b>C</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>G</b> | love you      | <b>Am</b> | quite as | <b>G</b> | often as I     | <b>D</b>  | could have...     |
| <b>F</b> | Little things I should have | <b>C</b> | said and done | <b>F</b>  | I just   | <b>C</b> | never took the | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G*</b> time... |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Elvis Presley - Always On My Mind (G)



## Verse 1:

|          |                             |          |               |           |          |          |                |           |                   |
|----------|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>D</b> | treat you     | <b>Em</b> | quite as | <b>D</b> | good as I      | <b>C</b>  | should have...    |
| <b>G</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>D</b> | love you      | <b>Em</b> | quite as | <b>D</b> | often as I     | <b>A</b>  | could have...     |
| <b>C</b> | Little things I should have | <b>G</b> | said and done | <b>C</b>  | I just   | <b>G</b> | never took the | <b>Am</b> | <b>D*</b> time... |

## Chorus:

|            |                       |          |              |                        |          |       |
|------------|-----------------------|----------|--------------|------------------------|----------|-------|
| <b>D</b>   | You were always on my | <b>G</b> | mind         | (You were always on my | <b>C</b> | mind) |
| <b>(C)</b> | You were              | <b>D</b> | always on my | <b>G</b>               | mind...  |       |

## Verse 2:

|          |                     |          |                |           |           |          |                   |           |                    |
|----------|---------------------|----------|----------------|-----------|-----------|----------|-------------------|-----------|--------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Maybe I didn't      | <b>D</b> | hold you       | <b>Em</b> | all those | <b>D</b> | lonely, lonely    | <b>C</b>  | times...           |
| <b>G</b> | And I guess I never | <b>D</b> | told you...    | <b>Em</b> | I'm so    | <b>D</b> | happy that you're | <b>A</b>  | mine...            |
| <b>C</b> | If I make you feel  | <b>G</b> | second best... | <b>C</b>  | Girl I'm  | <b>G</b> | sorry I was       | <b>Am</b> | <b>D*</b> blind... |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

|          |          |           |          |                    |          |                   |           |           |         |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|--------------------|----------|-------------------|-----------|-----------|---------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> | Tell me that your  | <b>G</b> | sweet love hasn't | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b> | died... |
| <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> | One more chance to | <b>G</b> | keep you satis    | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b> | fied... |

## Instrumental:

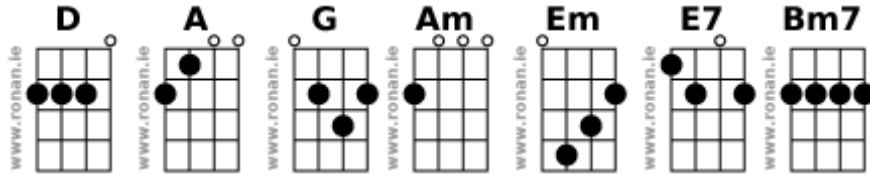
|          |                             |          |               |           |          |          |                |           |                  |
|----------|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------------|-----------|------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>D</b> | treat you     | <b>Em</b> | quite as | <b>D</b> | good as I      | <b>C</b>  | should have...   |
| <b>G</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>D</b> | love you      | <b>Em</b> | quite as | <b>D</b> | often as I     | <b>A</b>  | could have...    |
| <b>C</b> | Little things I should have | <b>G</b> | said and done | <b>C</b>  | I just   | <b>G</b> | never took the | <b>Am</b> | <b>D</b> time... |

## Verse 3:

|          |                             |          |               |           |          |          |                |           |                   |
|----------|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>D</b> | treat you     | <b>Em</b> | quite as | <b>D</b> | good as I      | <b>C</b>  | should have...    |
| <b>G</b> | Maybe I didn't              | <b>D</b> | love you      | <b>Em</b> | quite as | <b>D</b> | often as I     | <b>A</b>  | could have...     |
| <b>C</b> | Little things I should have | <b>G</b> | said and done | <b>C</b>  | I just   | <b>G</b> | never took the | <b>Am</b> | <b>D*</b> time... |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Elvis Presley - Blue Christmas



## Verse 1:

I'll have a **D** blue Christmas with- **A** out you... I'll be so blue just **A7** thinking a- **D** bout you  
 Decor- **D** ations of **D7** red on a **G** green Christmas **Em** tree  
**E7** Won't be the same dear, if **A\*** you're not **A\*** here **A\*** with **A7\*** me.

## Verse 2:

When those **D** blue snowflakes start **A** fallin' that's when those blue **A7** memories start **D** callin'  
 You'll be **D** doin' al- **D7** right with your **G** Christmas of **Em** white  
 But **E7** I'll have a **A** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue **A7** Christmas...

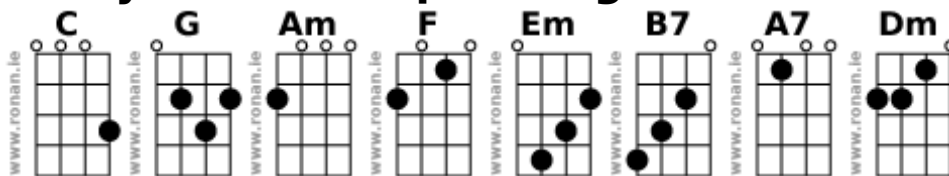
## Verse 2: (Sing "doo" instead of the words)

~~When those **D** blue snowflakes start **A** fallin' that's when those blue **A7** memories start **D** callin'~~  
~~You'll be **D** doin' al- **D7** right with your **G** Christmas of **Em** white~~  
~~But **E7** I'll have a **A** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue **A7** Christmas...~~

## Outro:

You'll be **D** doin' al- **D7** right with your **G** Christmas of **Em** white  
 But **E7** I'll have a **A** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue **D** Christmas...  
 Yeah, **E7** I'll have a **A** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue, **A\*** blue **D** Christmas...

# Elvis Presley - Can't Help Falling In Love With You (C)



## Intro:

**C** **G** **Am** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C** **C**

## Verse 1:

**C** **G** **Am** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
Wise men say, only fools rush in  
**F** **G** **Am** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
But I can't help falling in love with you  
**C** **G** **Am** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
Shall I stay, would it be a sin?  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C** **C**  
If I can't help falling in love with you

## Bridge:

**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**  
Like a river flows surely to the sea  
**Em** **B7** **A7** **A7** **Dm** **G**  
Darling so it goes some things are meant to be

## Verse 2:

**C** **G** **Am** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
Take my hand, take my whole life too  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C** **C**  
For I can't help falling in love with you

## Bridge:

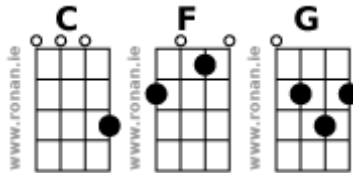
**Em\*** **B7\*** **Em\*** **B7\***  
Like a river flows surely to the sea  
**Em\*** **B7\*** **A7\*** **A7\*** **Dm\*** **G\***  
Darling so it goes some things are meant to be

## Verse 2:

## Outro:

**F\*** **G\*** **Am\*** **F\*** **C\*** **G\*** **C\***  
For I can't help falling in love with you

# Elvis Presley - Hound Dog (C)



## Verse 1:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |         |           |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|---------|-----------|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |         |           |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>F</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>C</b>           |         |           |   |
|                         |          |                                 | <b>F</b>           |         | <b>C*</b> | * |
| Well you ain't          | <b>G</b> | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine... |           | * |

## Verse 2:

|  |          |  |          |        |           |   |
|--|----------|--|----------|--------|-----------|---|
| Well they said you was                       | <b>C</b> | high classed well that was just a lie... |          |        |           |   |
| Yeah, they said you was                      | <b>F</b> | high classed well that was just a        | <b>C</b> | lie... |           |   |
|  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>F</b> |        | <b>C*</b> | * |
| Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you |          | ain't no friend of                       | mine...  |        |           | * |

## Verse 3:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |         |           |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|---------|-----------|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |         |           |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>F</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>C</b>           | time.   |           |   |
|                         | <b>G</b> |                                 | <b>F</b>           |         | <b>C*</b> | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine... |           | * |

**Instrumental:** [Play chords from a verse]

## Verse 3:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |         |           |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|---------|-----------|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |         |           |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>F</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>C</b>           | time.   |           |   |
|                         | <b>G</b> |                                 | <b>F</b>           |         | <b>C*</b> | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine... |           | * |

**Instrumental:** [Play chords from a verse]

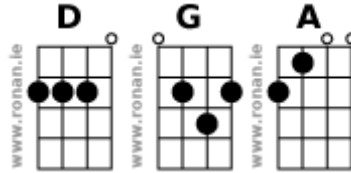
## Verse 4:

|  |          |  |          |        |           |   |
|--|----------|--|----------|--------|-----------|---|
| Well they said you was                       | <b>C</b> | high classed well that was just a lie... |          |        |           |   |
| Yeah, they said you was                      | <b>F</b> | high classed well that was just a        | <b>C</b> | lie... |           |   |
|  | <b>G</b> |  | <b>F</b> |        | <b>C*</b> | * |
| Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you |          | ain't no friend of                       | mine...  |        |           | * |

## Verse 5:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |         |           |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|---------|-----------|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |         |           |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>F</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>C</b>           | time.   |           |   |
|                         | <b>G</b> |                                 | <b>F</b>           |         | <b>C*</b> | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine... |           | * |

# Elvis Presley - Hound Dog (D)



## Verse 1:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>D</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>D</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         | <b>A</b> | time.                           | <b>G</b>           | <b>D*</b> | * | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine...   |   | * |

## Verse 2:

|                         |          |  |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|--|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| Well they said you was  | <b>D</b> | high classed well that was just a lie... |                    |           |   |   |
| Yeah, they said you was | <b>G</b> | high classed well that was just a        | <b>D</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         | <b>A</b> | lie...                                   | <b>G</b>           | <b>D*</b> | * | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you            | ain't no friend of | mine...   |   | * |

## Verse 3:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>D</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>D</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         | <b>A</b> | time.                           | <b>G</b>           | <b>D*</b> | * | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine...   |   | * |

**Instrumental:** [Play chords from a verse]

## Verse 4:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>D</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>D</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         | <b>A</b> | time.                           | <b>G</b>           | <b>D*</b> | * | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine...   |   | * |

**Instrumental:** [Play chords from a verse]

## Verse 5:

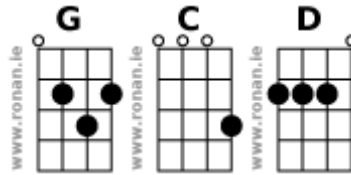
|                         |          |  |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|--|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| Well they said you was  | <b>D</b> | high classed well that was just a lie... |                    |           |   |   |
| Yeah, they said you was | <b>G</b> | high classed well that was just a        | <b>D</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         | <b>A</b> | lie...                                   | <b>G</b>           | <b>D*</b> | * | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you            | ain't no friend of | mine...   |   | * |

## Verse 6:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>D</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>D</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         | <b>A</b> | time.                           | <b>G</b>           | <b>D*</b> | * | * |
| Well you ain't          |          | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | mine...   |   | * |



# Elvis Presley - Hound Dog (G)



## Verse 1:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>G</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         |          |                                 | <b>C</b>           |           |   |   |
| Well you ain't          | <b>D</b> | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | <b>G*</b> | * | * |
|                         |          |                                 |                    | mine...   |   | * |

## Verse 2:

|                         |          |  |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|--|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| Well they said you was  | <b>G</b> | high classed well that was just a lie... |                    |           |   |   |
| Yeah, they said you was | <b>C</b> | high classed well that was just a        | <b>G</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         |          |  |                    |           |   |   |
| Well you ain't          | <b>D</b> | never caught a rabbit and you            | ain't no friend of | <b>G*</b> | * | * |
|                         |          |  |                    | mine...   |   | * |

## Verse 3:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>G</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
| Well you ain't          | <b>D</b> | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | <b>G*</b> | * | * |
|                         |          |                                 |                    | mine...   |   | * |

**Instrumental:** [Play chords from a verse]

## Verse 4:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>G</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
| Well you ain't          | <b>D</b> | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | <b>G*</b> | * | * |
|                         |          |                                 |                    | mine...   |   | * |

**Instrumental:** [Play chords from a verse]

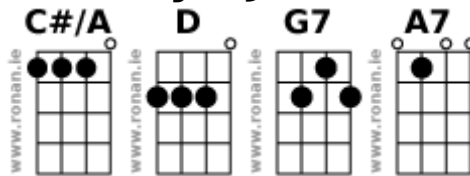
## Verse 5:

|                         |          |  |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|--|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| Well they said you was  | <b>G</b> | high classed well that was just a lie... |                    |           |   |   |
| Yeah, they said you was | <b>C</b> | high classed well that was just a        | <b>G</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         |          |  |                    |           |   |   |
| Well you ain't          | <b>D</b> | never caught a rabbit and you            | ain't no friend of | <b>G*</b> | * | * |
|                         |          |  |                    | mine...   |   | * |

## Verse 6:

|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
|-------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|--------------------|-----------|---|---|
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>G</b> | hound dog cryin,' all the time. |                    |           |   |   |
| You ain't nothin' but a | <b>C</b> | hound dog cryin' all the        | <b>G</b>           |           |   |   |
|                         |          |                                 |                    |           |   |   |
| Well you ain't          | <b>D</b> | never caught a rabbit and you   | ain't no friend of | <b>G*</b> | * | * |
|                         |          |                                 |                    | mine...   |   | * |

# Elvis Presley - Jailhouse Rock



## Verse 1:

**C#/A\* D\***

Warden threw a party in the county jail...

**C#/A\* D\***

Prison band was there, they began to wail...

**C#/A\* D\***

Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing...

**C#/A\* D\***

Should've heard those knocked out jail birds sing...

## Chorus:

**G7**

Lets Rock! Lets  
rock!

**D**

Rock! Every-

**A7**

body in the whole cell

**G7**

block was

**D**

dancin' to the jailhouse

## Verse 2:

**C#/A\* D\***

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone...

**C#/A\* D\***

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone...

**C#/A\* D\***

The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang!

**C#/A\* D\***

The whole rhythm section was the purple gang

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**C#/A\* D\***

Number forty seven said to Number Three:

**C#/A\* D\***

I sure would be delighted with your company...

**C#/A\* D\***

You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.

**C#/A\* D\***

Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me!

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**C#/A\* D\***

The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone

**C#/A\* D\***

The warden said: "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square.

**C#/A\* D\***

If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair!"

**C#/A\* D\***

Way over in the corner weeping all alone

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 5:

**C#/A\* D\***

Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sakes,

**C#/A\* D\***

No one's lookin'; now's our chance to make a break

**C#/A\* D\***

Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said " Nix, nix;

**C#/A\* D\***

I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**C#/A\* D\***

Dancin' to the jailhouse rock...

**C#/A\* D\***

Dancin' to the jailhouse rock...

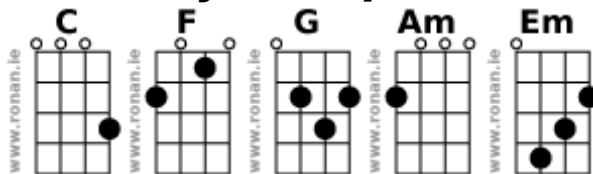
**C#/A\* D\***

Dancin' to the jailhouse rock...

**C#/A\* D\***

Dancin' to the jailhouse rock...

# Elvis Presley - Suspicious Minds



**Intro: C F C F**

## Verse 1:

**C** We're caught in a trap... **F** I can't walk out...  
**G** because I **F** love you too much, **C** baby.  
**C** Why can't you see, **F** what you're doing to me,  
**G** when you don't be- **F** lieve a word I **C** say?

## Chorus:

**F** We can't go **C** on together, **Em** with suspicious **F** **G** minds;  
**Am** and we can't **Em** build our dreams, **F** on suspicious **G** minds.

## Verse 2:

**C** So, if an old friend I know, **F** drops by to say hello,  
**G** would I still **F** see suspicion **C** in your eyes?  
**C** Here we go again, **F** asking where I've been.  
**G** You can see these **F** tears are real I'm **C** crying.

## Chorus:

**F** We can't go **C** on together, **Em** with suspicious **F** **G** minds;  
**Am** and we can't **Em** build our dreams, **F** on suspicious **G** minds.

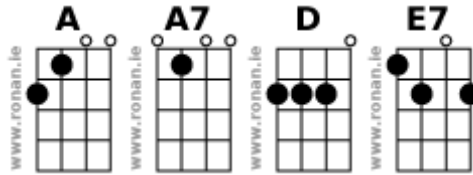
## Bridge:

**Am\*** Oh, let our **Em\*** love survive... **F\*** I'll dry the **G\*** tears from your eyes.  
**Am\*** Don't let a **Em\*** good thing die, honey, **F\*** you know I've never **G\*** lied to you; **F\*** **G\*** Mmm, yeah, yeah!

## Verse 3: [Repeat verse getting faster and faster - End on C\*]

**C** We're caught in a trap; **F** I can't walk out  
**G** because I **F** love you too much, **C** baby.  
**C** Why can't you see, **F** what you're doing to me,  
**G** when you don't be- **F** lieve a word I **C** say?

# Elvis Presley - That's Alright Mama (A)



## Intro:

**A**

## Verse 1:

Well, that's alright, mama... That's alright for you... That's alright mama just anyway you do **A7**  
 Well, that's al- **D** right... that's alright... That's al- **E7** right now mama anyway you **A** do...

## Verse 2:

**A** Mama she done told me... Papa done told me too...  
 "Son that gal your foolin' with she **A7** ain't no good for you"  
 But, that's al- **D** right... that's alright... That's al- **E7** right now mama anyway you **A** do...

## Verse 3:

**A** I'm leavin' town, baby... I'm leavin' town for sure...  
 Well, then you won't be bothered with me **A7** hangin' 'round your door!  
 Well, that's al- **D** right... that's alright... That's al- **E7** right now mama anyway you **A** do...

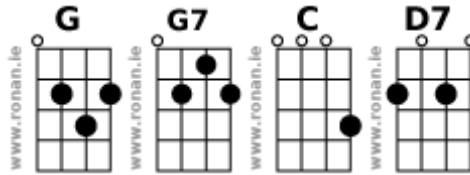
## Verse 1:

Well, that's alright, mama... **A\*** That's alright for you... **A\*** That's alright mama just **A7** anyway you do  
 Well, that's al- **D** right... that's alright... That's al- **E7** right now mama anyway you **A** do...

## Outro:

**A**

# Elvis Presley - That's Alright Mama (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

Well, that's alright, mama... That's alright for you... That's alright mama just anyway you do **G7**  
 Well, that's al- **C** right... that's alright... That's al- **D7** right now mama anyway you **G** do...

## Verse 2:

Mama she done told me... Papa done told me too...  
 "Son that gal your foolin' with she ain't no good for you" **G7**  
 But, that's al- **C** right... that's alright... That's al- **D7** right now mama anyway you **G** do...

## Verse 3:

I'm leavin' town, baby... I'm leavin' town for sure...  
 Well, then you won't be bothered with me hangin' 'round your door! **G7**  
 Well, that's al- **C** right... that's alright... That's al- **D7** right now mama anyway you **G** do...

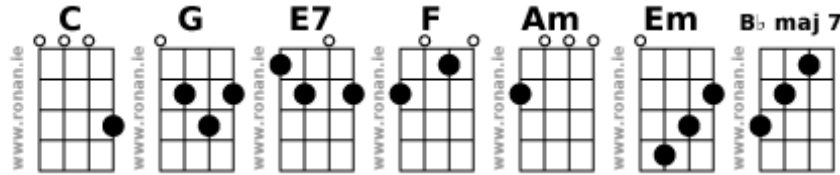
## Verse 1:

Well, that's alright, mama... That's alright for you... That's alright mama just anyway you do **G\***  
 Well, that's al- **C** right... that's alright... That's al- **D7** right now mama anyway you **G7** do...

## Outro:

**G**

# Erasure - A Little Respect



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

I tried to dis- **C** cover a little something to **G** make me sweeter... Oh, Baby, re- **E7** frain from breaking my **F** heart

## Chorus 1:

I'm so in **C** love with you... I'll be for- **G** ever blue...  
**F** That you give me no reason why you're making me **Am** work so hard  
**G** That you give me no **G** That you give me no **G** That you give me no **G** That you give me no  
**C** Soul... I hear you **Am** calling... Oh, Baby, **F** please... give a little re- **Em** **F** spect to- **G** oo- **G** oo- **C** oo- **C** me!

## Verse 2:

And if I should **C** falter, would you open your **G** arms out to me?  
**E7** We can make love not **F** war and live at peace with our **F** hearts

## Chorus 2:

I'm so in **C** love with you... I'll be for- **G** ever blue...  
**F** What religion or reason could drive a man to for- **Am** sake his lover  
**G\*** Don't you tell me no **G\*** Don't you tell me no **G\*** Don't you tell me no **G\*** Don't you tell me no  
**C** Soul... I hear you **Am** calling... Oh, Baby, **F** please... give a little re- **Em** **F** spect to- **G** oo- **G** oo- **C** oo- **C** me!

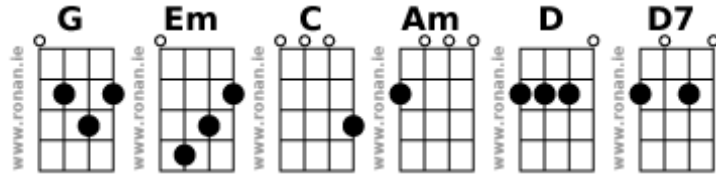
## Break:

**Bbmaj7** **G**

## Chorus 3:

I'm so in **C** love with you... I'll be for- **G** ever blue...  
**F** That you give me no reason why you're making me **Am** work so hard  
**G** That you give me no **G** That you give me no **G** That you give me no **G** That you give me no  
**C** Soul... I hear you **Am** calling... Oh, Baby, **F** please... give a little re- **Em** **F** spect to- **G** oo- **G** oo- **C** oo- **C** me  
**C** Soul... I hear you **Am** calling... Oh, Baby, **F** please... give a little re- **Em** **F** spect to- **G** oo- **G** oo- **C** oo- **C** me

# Eric Bogle - No Man's Land / Green Fields Of France \*new\*



## Intro:

And did the **C** band play the **C** last post and **G** chorus?  
 Did the **G** pipes play the **C** flowers of the **D** for- **G** rest?

## Verse 1:

Well, **G** how do you **Em** do, young **C** Willie Mc- **Am** Bride,  
 do you **D** mind if I **D7** sit here down **C** by your grave- **G** side?  
 And **G** rest for a **Em** while 'neath the **C** warm summer **Am** sun  
 I've been **D** working all **D7** day and **C** I'm nearly **G** done...  
 I **G** see by your **Em** gravestone you were **C** only nine- **Am** teen  
 When you **D** joined the great **C** fallen **G** nineteen six- **D7** teen  
 I **G** hope you died **Em** well, and I **Am** hope you died **Am** clean  
 Or young **D** Willie Mc- **D7** Bride was it **C** slow and **G** ob- scene

## Chorus:

Did they **D** beat the drum **D7** slowly? Did they **C** play the fife **G** lowly?  
 Did they **D** sound the dead- **D7** march as they **C** lowered you **D** down?  
 And did the **C** band play the **C** last post and **G** chorus? **Em**  
 Did the **G** pipes play the **C** flowers of the for- **D** rest? **G**

## Verse 2:

And did you **G** leave a **Em** wife or a **C** sweetheart be- **Am** hind  
 In **D** some faithful **D7** heart is your **C** memory en- **G** shrined  
 Al- **G** though you died **Em** back in **C** nineteen six- **Am** teen  
 In **D** that faithful **D7** heart you're for- **C** ever nine- **G** teen  
 Or **G** are you a **Em** stranger without **C** even a **Am** name  
 En- **D** closed and for- **C** ever be- **G** hind the glass **D** frame **D7**  
 In an **G** old photo- **Em** graph, torn and **Am** battered and **Am** stained  
 And **D** fade to **D7** yellow in a **C** brown leather **G** frame...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 3:**

The sun now shines on the green fields of France  
 There's a warm summer breeze making red poppies dance  
 And look how the sun shines from under the clouds  
 There's no gas, no barbed wire, no guns firing now  
 But here in this graveyard it's still no-man's land  
 The countless white crosses stand mute in the sand  
 To man's blind in-difference to his fellow man  
 To a whole generation that were butchered and damned

**Chorus:**

Did they beat the drum slowly? Did they play the fife lowly?  
 Did they sound the dead-march as they lowered you down?  
 And did the band play the last post and chorus?  
 Did the pipes play the flowers of the forest?

**Verse 3:**

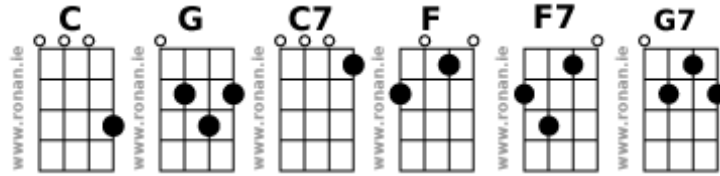
Now young Willie McBride I can't help wondering why;  
 Do all those who lie here know why they all died?  
 And did they believe when they answered the cause  
 Did they really believe that this war would end wars?  
 Well, the sorrows, the suffering, the glory, the pain...  
 The killing and dying was all done in vain...  
 For young Willie McBride it all happened again...  
 And a-gain and a-gain and a-gain and a-gain...

**Chorus:** [See Box]**Outro:**

And did the band play the last post and chorus?  
 Did the pipes play the flowers of the forest?



# Eric Clapton - Alberta



## Intro:

|                |           |                   |          |           |
|----------------|-----------|-------------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>C*</b>      | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b> |
| Alberta... Al- | berta...  | Where you been so | long?    |           |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>F</b>  | <b>F7</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b> |
| Alberta... Al- | berta...  | Where you been so | long?    |           |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>G</b>  | <b>G7</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>C*</b> |
| Ain't had no   | loving... | Since you've been | gone.    |           |

## Verse 1:

|                |           |                   |          |                    |
|----------------|-----------|-------------------|----------|--------------------|
| <b>C*</b>      | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta... Al- | berta...  | Where you been so | long?    |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>F</b>  | <b>F7</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta... Al- | berta...  | Where you been so | long?    |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>G</b>  | <b>G7</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> <b>C*</b> |
| Ain't had no   | loving... | Since you've been | gone...  |                    |

## Verse 2:

|                |            |                       |          |                    |
|----------------|------------|-----------------------|----------|--------------------|
| <b>(C*)</b>    | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>              | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta, Al-   | berta...   | Where'd you stay last | night?   |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>F</b>   | <b>F7</b>             | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta, Al-   | berta...   | Where'd you stay last | night?   |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>G</b>   | <b>G7</b>             | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> <b>C*</b> |
| Come home this | morning... | Clothes don't fit you | right... |                    |

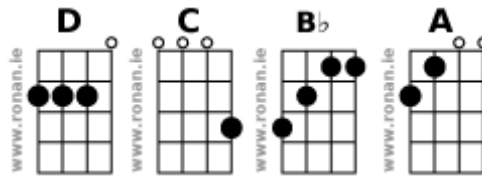
## Verse 3:

|              |           |                    |          |                    |
|--------------|-----------|--------------------|----------|--------------------|
| <b>(C*)</b>  | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>           | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta, Al- | berta...  | Girl, you're on my | mind...  |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>  | <b>F</b>  | <b>F7</b>          | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta, Al- | berta...  | Girl, you're on my | mind...  |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>G7</b>          | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> <b>C*</b> |
| Ain't had no | loving... | Such a great long  | time...  |                    |

## Verse 4:

|                |           |                   |          |                    |
|----------------|-----------|-------------------|----------|--------------------|
| <b>C*</b>      | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta... Al- | berta...  | Where you been so | long?    |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>F</b>  | <b>F7</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b>          |
| Alberta... Al- | berta...  | Where you been so | long?    |                    |
| <b>(C7)</b>    | <b>G</b>  | <b>G7</b>         | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> <b>C*</b> |
| Ain't had no   | loving... | Since you've been | gone...  |                    |

# Eric Clapton - Cocaine (D) \*new\*



## Intro:

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...  
**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you want to get down... Down on the ground... Co- caine...

## Verse 1:

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...  
**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you want to get down... Down on the ground... Co- caine...  
**D\*** **C\*** **Bb\*** **A\*** **(D)**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...

## Break:

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...

## Verse 2:

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you got bad news you want to kick them blues... Co- caine...  
**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 When your day is done and you want to ride on... Co- caine...  
**D\*** **C\*** **Bb\*** **A\*** **(D)**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...

## Break:

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...

## Verse 2:

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If your day is gone and you want to ride on... Co- caine...  
**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 Don't forget this fact you can't get it back... Co- caine...  
**D\*** **C\*** **Bb\*** **A\*** **D** **C**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...  
**D\*** **C\*** **Bb\*** **A\*** **(D)**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...

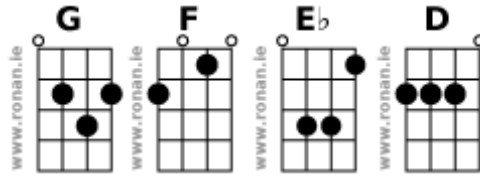
## Outro: [Repeat as needed]

**D** **C** **D** **C**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...

## End:

**D\***

# Eric Clapton - Cocaine (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...  
**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you want to get down... Down on the ground... Co- caine...

## Verse 1:

**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...  
**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you want to get down... Down on the ground... Co- caine...  
**G\*** **F\*** **Eb\*** **D\*** **(G)**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...

## Break:

**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...

## Verse 2:

**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you got bad news you want to kick them blues... Co- caine...  
**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 When your day is done and you want to ride on... Co- caine...  
**G\*** **F\*** **Eb\*** **D\*** **(G)**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...

## Break:

**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...

## Verse 3:

**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If your day is gone and you want to ride on... Co- caine...  
**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 Don't forget this fact you can't get it back... Co- caine...  
**G\*** **F\*** **Eb\*** **D\*** **G** **F**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...  
**G\*** **F\*** **Eb\*** **D\*** **(G)**  
 She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie Co- caine...

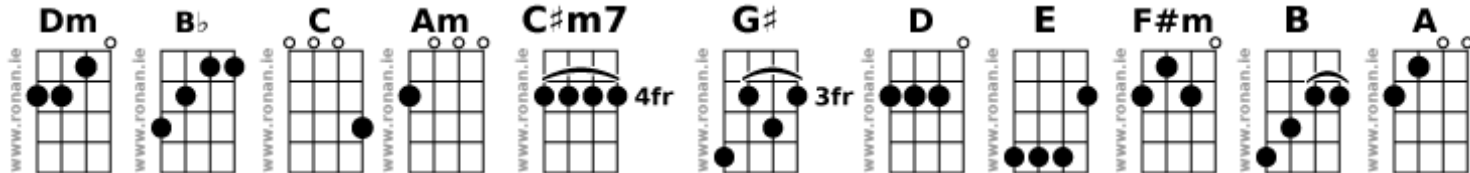
## Outro: [Repeat as needed]

**G** **F** **G** **F**  
 If you want to hang out you got to take her out... Co- caine...

## End:

**G\***

# Eric Clapton - Layla (Unplugged / Abridged)



## Intro:

|      |           |           |                     |                      |
|------|-----------|-----------|---------------------|----------------------|
| Lay- | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,  |           |           | you got me on my    | knees...             |
| Lay- | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,  |           |           | I'm begging darling | please.              |
| Lay- | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,  |           |           | darling won't you   | ease my worried mind |

## Verse 1:

|             |                               |           |                   |             |                 |          |         |          |         |          |      |
|-------------|-------------------------------|-----------|-------------------|-------------|-----------------|----------|---------|----------|---------|----------|------|
| <b>C#m7</b> | What will you do when you get | <b>G#</b> | lonely            | <b>C#m7</b> | With no one     | <b>C</b> | waiting | <b>D</b> | by your | <b>E</b> | side |
| <b>F#m</b>  | You've been                   | <b>B</b>  | running and       | <b>E</b>    | hiding much too | <b>A</b> | long... |          |         |          |      |
| <b>F#m</b>  | You know it's                 | <b>B</b>  | just your foolish | <b>E</b>    | pride....       |          |         |          |         |          |      |

## Chorus:

|          |           |           |                     |                      |
|----------|-----------|-----------|---------------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| Lay-     | la,       |           | you got me on my    | knees...             |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | I'm begging darling | please.              |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | darling won't you   | ease my worried mind |

## Verse 2:

|             |                          |           |                   |             |               |            |               |          |                    |          |      |
|-------------|--------------------------|-----------|-------------------|-------------|---------------|------------|---------------|----------|--------------------|----------|------|
| <b>C#m7</b> | Tried to give you conso- | <b>G#</b> | lation,           | <b>C#m7</b> | when your old | <b>C</b>   | man won't     | <b>D</b> | let you            | <b>E</b> | down |
| <b>F#m</b>  | Like a fool, I           | <b>B</b>  | fell in love with | <b>A</b>    | you...        | <b>F#m</b> | You turned my | <b>B</b> | whole world upside | <b>E</b> | down |

## Chorus:

|          |           |           |                     |                      |
|----------|-----------|-----------|---------------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| Lay-     | la,       |           | you got me on my    | knees...             |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | I'm begging darling | please.              |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | darling won't you   | ease my worried mind |

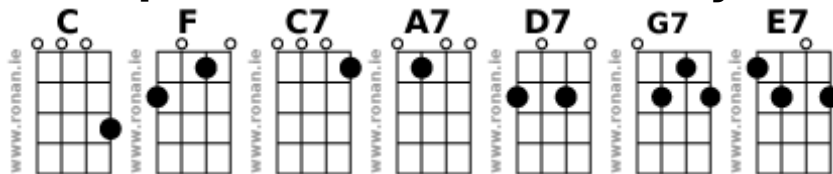
## Verse 3:

|             |                            |           |           |             |              |          |         |            |             |          |                 |
|-------------|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------|--------------|----------|---------|------------|-------------|----------|-----------------|
| <b>C#m7</b> | Let's make the best of the | <b>G#</b> | situation | <b>C#m7</b> | before I     | <b>C</b> | finally | <b>D</b>   | go in-      | <b>E</b> | sane.           |
| <b>F#m</b>  | Please don't               | <b>B</b>  | say we'll | <b>E</b>    | never find a | <b>A</b> | way     | <b>F#m</b> | and tell me | <b>B</b> | all my loves in |
|             |                            |           |           |             |              |          |         |            |             | <b>E</b> | vain            |

## Chorus:

|          |           |           |                     |                      |
|----------|-----------|-----------|---------------------|----------------------|
| <b>A</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| Lay-     | la,       |           | you got me on my    | knees...             |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | I'm begging darling | please.              |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | darling won't you   | ease my worried mind |
| Lay-     | <b>A</b>  | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b>           | <b>C</b>             |
| la,      |           |           | you got me on my    | knees...             |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | I'm begging darling | please.              |
| Lay-     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>C*</b>           | <b>Bb</b>            |
| la,      |           |           | darling won't you   | ease my              |
|          |           |           |                     | <b>A</b>             |
|          |           |           |                     | worried              |
|          |           |           |                     | <b>Dm*</b>           |
|          |           |           |                     | mind                 |

# Eric Clapton - San Francisco Bay Blues



## Intro: [Chords from Verse 1]

### Verse 1:

I got the **C** blues from my baby livin' **F** by the San Francisco Bay **C7**  
 The **F** ocean liner's gone so far a- way **C C7**  
 Didn't mean to treat her so bad she was the **C** best girl I ever have **A7** had  
 Said goodbye, I can take a cry, I want to lay down and **D7** die **G7**

### Verse 2:

I **C** ain't got a nickel and I **F** ain't got a lousy **C C7** dime  
 If she **F** don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my **E7** mind...  
 If I **F** ever get back to stay... it's gonna **C** be another brand new **A7** day  
 Walkin' with my baby down **D7** by the **G7** San Francisco **C G7** Bay

## Kazoo Solo: [Chords from verse 2]

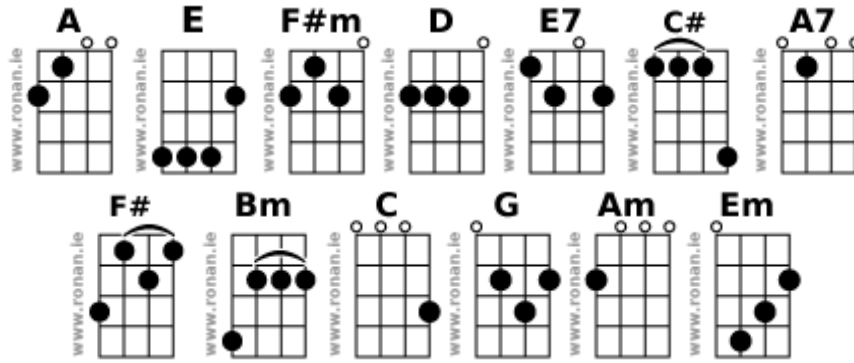
### Verse 3:

**C** Sittin down **F** looking from my **C** back door... **C** wonderin' which **F** way to **C** go...  
**F** Woman, I'm so crazy 'bout... **C** she don't love me no more...  
**F** Think I'll catch me a freight train... **C** 'cos I'm feelin' **A7** blue  
**D7** Ride all the way to the end of the line... **G7** thinkin' only of you...

### Verse 4:

**C** Meanwhile **F** livin' in the **C C** city... just about to **F C** go in- sane  
**F** Thought I heard my baby's voice the way she used to call my **E7** name  
 And if I **F** ever get back to stay... it's gonna **C** be another brand new **A7** day  
**D7** Walkin' with my baby down **G7** by the **C A7** San Francisco Bay  
**D7** Walkin' with my baby down **G7** by the **C A7** San Francisco Bay  
**D7** Walkin' with my baby down **G7** by the **C F C\* G\* C\*** San Francisco Bay

# Eric Clapton - Tears In Heaven (A) \*new\*



## Intro:

**A** **E** **F#m** **A** **D** **A** **E7**  
 Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven...

## Verse 1:

|              |           |            |           |            |                  |           |
|--------------|-----------|------------|-----------|------------|------------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>     | <b>E</b>  | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b>  | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>         | <b>E7</b> |
| Would you    | know my   | name,      |           | if I       | saw you in hea-  | ven...    |
| <b>A</b>     | <b>E</b>  | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b>  | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>         | <b>E7</b> |
| Would it     | be the    | same,      |           | If I       | saw you in hea-  | ven...    |
| <b>F#m</b>   | <b>C#</b> | <b>A7</b>  |           | <b>F#</b>  | <b>Bm</b>        | <b>E</b>  |
| I must be    | strong,   |            | and carry | on, 'cos I | know I don't be- | long      |
| (A)          |           |            |           |            |                  |           |
| Here in hea- | ven.      |            |           |            |                  |           |

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

|              |           |                   |          |            |                   |           |
|--------------|-----------|-------------------|----------|------------|-------------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>     | <b>E</b>  | <b>F#m</b>        | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>          | <b>E7</b> |
| Would you    | hold my   | hand,             |          | If I       | saw you in hea-   | ven...    |
| <b>A</b>     | <b>E</b>  | <b>F#m</b>        | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>          | <b>E7</b> |
| Would you    | help me   | stand,            |          | If I       | saw you in hea-   | ven       |
| <b>F#m</b>   | <b>C#</b> | <b>A7</b>         |          | <b>F#</b>  | <b>Bm</b>         | <b>E</b>  |
| I'll find my | way,      | through night and |          | day 'cos I | know I just can't | stay      |
| (A)          |           |                   |          |            |                   |           |
| Here in hea- | ven.      |                   |          |            |                   |           |

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Bridge

|          |            |                  |          |                   |          |           |           |          |
|----------|------------|------------------|----------|-------------------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>Am</b>        | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>          | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> |
| Time can | bring you  | down... Time can | bend the | knee...           |          |           |           |          |
| <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>Am</b>        | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>          |          |           | <b>E</b>  |          |
| Time can | break your | heart have you   | begging  | please... Begging |          |           | please... |          |

**Break:** [See Intro]

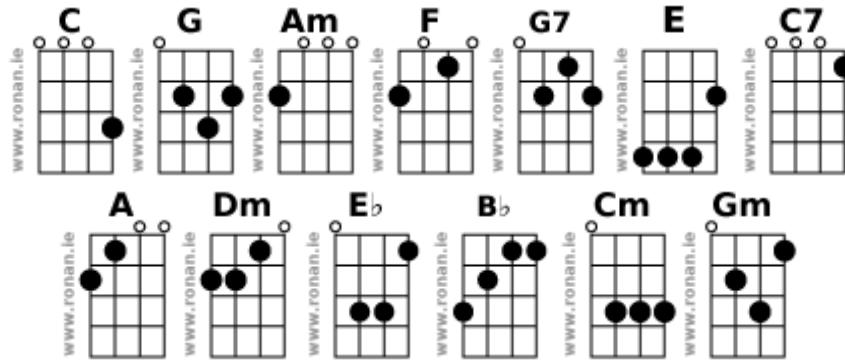
## Verse 3:

|               |           |                   |            |                     |          |
|---------------|-----------|-------------------|------------|---------------------|----------|
| <b>F#m</b>    | <b>C#</b> | <b>A7</b>         | <b>F#</b>  | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>E</b> |
| Beyond the    | door...   | There's peace I'm | sure and I | know there'll be no | more...  |
| (A)           |           |                   |            |                     |          |
| Tears in hea- | ven.      |                   |            |                     |          |

**Break:** [See Intro]

**Outro:** [See box] **[End with A\*]**

# Eric Clapton - Tears In Heaven (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

**C** Would you **G** know my **Am** name, **C** if I **F** saw you in **C** heaven... **G7**

## Verse 1:

**C** Would you **G** know my **Am** name, **C** if I **F** saw you in hea- **G7** ven...  
**C** Would it **G** be the **Am** same, **C** If I **F** saw you in hea- **G7** ven...  
**Am** I must be **E** strong, **C7** and carry **A** on, 'cos I **Dm** know I don't be- **G** long  
 Here in hea- **(C)** ven.

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

**C** Would you **G** hold my **Am** hand, **C** If I **F** saw you in hea- **G7** ven...  
**C** Would you **G** help me **Am** stand, **C** If I **F** saw you in hea- **G7** ven...  
**Am** I'll find my **E** way, **C7** through night and **A** day 'cos I **Dm** know I just can't **G** stay  
 Here in hea- **(C)** ven.

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Bridge:

**Eb** Time can **Bb** bring you **Cm** down... Time can **F** bend the **Bb** knee... **Gm** **F** **Bb**  
**Eb** Time can **Bb** break your **Cm** heart have you **F** begging **Bb** please... Begging **G** please...

**Break:** [See Intro]

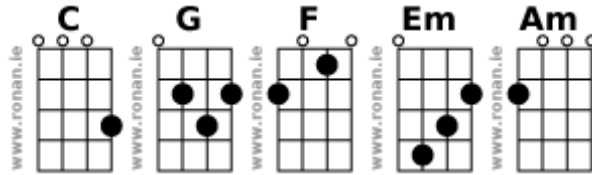
## Verse 3:

**Am** Beyond the **E** door... **C7** There's peace I'm **A** sure and I **Dm** know there'll be no **G** more...  
 Tears in hea- **(C)** ven.

**Break:** [See Intro]

**Outro:** [See box] **[End with C\*]**

# Eric Clapton - Wonderful Tonight (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

|                  |            |                      |                     |
|------------------|------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>   | <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>            |
| It's late in the | evening... | She's wondering what | clothes to wear...  |
| <b>C</b>         | <b>G</b>   | <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>            |
| She puts on her  | make up    | and brushes her      | long blonde hair... |

## Verse 1:

|                       |               |                      |                     |
|-----------------------|---------------|----------------------|---------------------|
| <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>            |
| It's late in the      | evening...    | She's wondering what | clothes to wear...  |
| <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>            |
| She puts on her       | make up       | and brushes her      | long blonde hair... |
| <b>F</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b>            |
| And then she asks me: | do I          | look al-             | right?              |
| <b>F</b>              | <b>G</b>      | <b>Em</b>            | <b>Am</b>           |
| And I say:            | yes, you look | wonderful to-        | night...            |

## Break: [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

|                       |                   |               |              |
|-----------------------|-------------------|---------------|--------------|
| <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>          | <b>F</b>      | <b>G</b>     |
| We go a               | party             | and everyone  | turns to see |
| <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>          | <b>F</b>      | <b>G</b>     |
| This beautiful lady   | that's walking a- | round with me |              |
| <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>      | <b>Em</b>    |
| And then she asks me: | Do you            | feel al-      | right?       |
| <b>F</b>              | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>     |
| And I say:            | yes, I feel       | wonderful to- | night...     |

## Bridge

|                      |                            |            |           |           |          |
|----------------------|----------------------------|------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>                   | <b>C</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> |
| I feel wonderful be- | cause I see the            | love light | in your   | eyes      |          |
| <b>F</b>             | <b>G</b>                   | <b>C</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> |
| And the wonder of it | all is that you just don't | rea-       | lise...   |           |          |
| <b>F*</b>            | <b>G*</b>                  |            |           |           |          |
| How much I love      | you...                     |            |           |           |          |

## Break: [See Intro]

## Verse 3:

|                         |                   |                 |             |
|-------------------------|-------------------|-----------------|-------------|
| <b>C</b>                | <b>G</b>          | <b>F</b>        | <b>G</b>    |
| It's time to go         | home now          | and I've got an | aching head |
| <b>C</b>                | <b>G</b>          | <b>F</b>        | <b>G</b>    |
| So, I give her the      | car keys...       | She helps me    | in to bed   |
| <b>F</b>                | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>        | <b>Em</b>   |
| And then I'll tell her: | As I              | turn out the    | light...    |
| <b>F</b>                | <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>        | <b>Em</b>   |
| I'll say: my            | darling, you were | wonderful to-   | night       |
| <b>F</b>                | <b>G</b>          | <b>(C)</b>      | <b>G</b>    |
| I'll say: my            | darling, you were | wonderful to-   | night       |

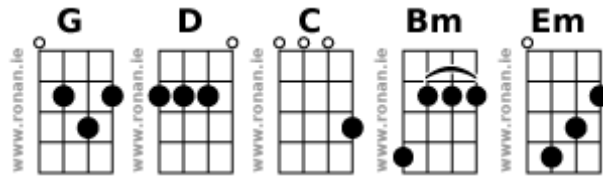
## Outro: [See Intro]

## End:

**C\***



# Eric Clapton - Wonderful Tonight (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

**G** **D** **C** **D**  
It's late in the evening... She's wondering what clothes to wear...  
**G** **D** **C** **D**  
She puts on her make up and brushes her long blonde hair...

## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **C** **D**  
It's late in the evening... She's wondering what clothes to wear...  
**G** **D** **C** **D**  
She puts on her make up and brushes her long blonde hair...  
**C** **D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
And then she asks me: do I look al- right?  
**C** **D** **(G)**  
And I say: yes, you look wonderful to- night...

## Break: [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

**G** **D** **C** **D**  
We go a party and everyone turns to see  
**G** **D** **C** **D**  
This beautiful lady that's walking a- round with me  
**C** **D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
And then she asks me: Do you feel al- right?  
**C** **D** **G**  
And I say: yes, I feel wonderful to- night...

## Bridge

**C** **D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
I feel wonderful be- cause I see the love light in your eyes  
**C** **D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
And the wonder of it all is that you just don't rea- lise...  
**C\*** **D\***  
How much I love you...

## Break: [See Intro]

## Verse 3:

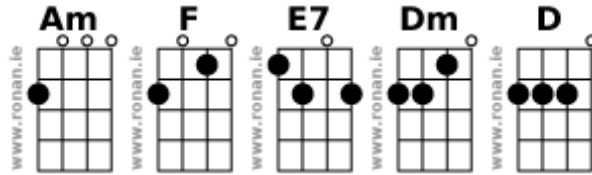
**G** **D** **C** **D**  
It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head  
**G** **D** **C** **D**  
So, I give her the car keys... She helps me in to bed  
**C** **D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
And then I'll tell her: As I turn out the light...  
**C** **D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
I'll say: my darling, you were wonderful to- night  
**C** **D** **(G)**  
I'll say: my darling, you were wonderful to- night

## Outro: [See Intro]

## End:

**G\***

# Eurythmics - Sweet Dreams Are Made Of This \*new\*



## Intro:

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Sweet dreams are made of this... Who am I to disagree?

## Verse 1:

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Sweet dreams are made of this... Who am I to disagree?

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Travel the world and the seven seas... Every-body's looking for something...

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Some of them want to use you Some of them want to get used by you

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Some of them want to abuse you... Some of them want to be abused...

## Interlude:

**F** **E7** **Am** **Dm** **F** **E7**

## Verse 2:

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Sweet dreams are made of this... Who am I to disagree?

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Travel the world and the seven seas... Every-body's looking for something...

## Interlude:

**F** **E7** **Am** **Dm** **F** **E7**

## Bridge: [X3]

**Am** **D**  
 Hold your head up! (movin' on) Keep your head up! (movin' on)

## Instrumental:

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Sweet dreams are made of this... Who am I to disagree?

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Travel the world and the seven seas... Every-body's looking for something...

## Verse 3:

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Some of them want to use you Some of them want to get used by you

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Some of them want to abuse you... Some of them want to be abused...

## Interlude:

**F** **E7** **Am** **Dm** **F** **E7**

## Verse 4: [Voice Only]

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Sweet dreams are made of this... Who am I to disagree?

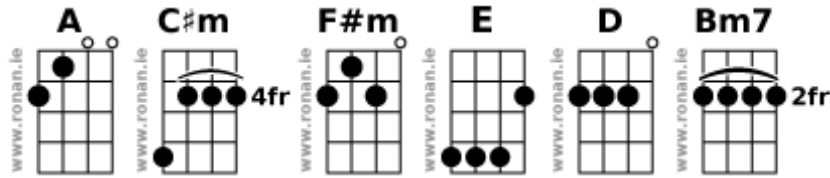
**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Travel the world and the seven seas... Every-body's looking for something...

## Verse 4: [Voice + Uke]

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Sweet dreams are made of this... Who am I to disagree?

**Am** **F** **E7** **E7** **Am** **F** **E7** **E7**  
 Travel the world and the seven seas... Every-body's looking for something...

# Evanesence - My Immortal



## Intro:

A C#m A C#m

A C#m A C#m  
I'm so tired of being here suppressed by all of my childish fears  
A C#m  
and if you have to leave... I wish that you could just leave  
A C#m  
because your presence still lingers here... and it won't leave me alone

## Pre-chorus:

F#m C#m F#m C#m F#m  
These wounds won't seem to heal... This pain is just too real...  
C#m E  
There's just too much that time cannot erase...

## Chorus:

F#m D E C#m  
When you cried I'd wipe away all of your tears...  
F#m D E C#m  
When you'd scream I'd fight away all of your fears...  
F#m D E C#m F#m E (A)  
I held your hand through all of these years... but you still have... All of me...

## Break:

A C#m A C#m  
A C#m  
You used to captivate me by your resonating light...  
A C#m  
but now I'm bound by the life you left behind...  
A C#m  
Your face it haunts my once pleasant dreams...  
A C#m  
your voice it chased away all the sanity in me...

## Pre-chorus:

F#m C#m F#m C#m F#m  
These wounds won't seem to heal... This pain is just too real...  
C#m E  
There's just too much that time cannot erase...

## Chorus:

F#m D E C#m  
When you cried I'd wipe away all of your tears...  
F#m D E C#m  
When you'd scream I'd fight away all of your fears...  
F#m D E C#m F#m E (D)  
I held your hand through all of these years... but you still have... All of me...

[Continued on next page]

**Bridge:**

|               |                     |                  |                             |
|---------------|---------------------|------------------|-----------------------------|
| <b>D</b>      | <b>F#m</b>          | <b>C#m</b>       | <b>D</b>                    |
| I've tried so | hard to tell my-    | self that you're | gone                        |
| <b>Bm7</b>    | <b>C#m</b>          | <b>D</b>         | <b>E</b>                    |
| But           | though you're still | with me          | I've been a- lone all along |

**Break:**

|                       |                       |                                   |                     |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------------|---------------------|
| <b>F#m</b>            | <b>D</b>              | <b>E</b>                          | <b>C#m</b>          |
| <del>When you</del>   | <del>cried I'd</del>  | <del>wipe away all of your</del>  | <del>tears...</del> |
| <b>F#m</b>            | <b>D</b>              | <b>E</b>                          | <b>C#m</b>          |
| <del>When you'd</del> | <del>scream I'd</del> | <del>fight away all of your</del> | <del>fears...</del> |

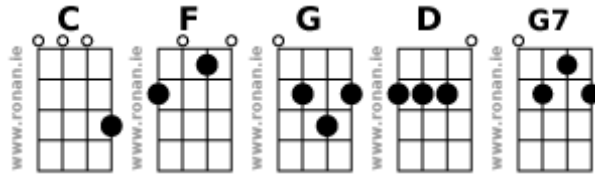
**Chorus:**

|             |              |                        |                                 |
|-------------|--------------|------------------------|---------------------------------|
| <b>F#m</b>  | <b>D</b>     | <b>E</b>               | <b>C#m</b>                      |
| When you    | cried I'd    | wipe away all of your  | tears...                        |
| <b>F#m</b>  | <b>D</b>     | <b>E</b>               | <b>C#m</b>                      |
| When you'd  | scream I'd   | fight away all of your | fears...                        |
| <b>F#m</b>  | <b>D</b>     | <b>E</b>               | <b>C#m</b>                      |
| I held your | hand through | all of these           | years...                        |
|             |              | but you still          | have... All of me... <b>(A)</b> |

**Outro:**

|          |            |          |            |
|----------|------------|----------|------------|
| <b>A</b> | <b>C#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>C#m</b> |
|----------|------------|----------|------------|

# Everly Brothers (The) - Wake Up Little Suzy



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C**

Wake up, little Susie! Wake up!

We both been sound a-

The movie's over, it's

Wake up, little Susie!

**C**

Wake up, little Susie! Wake up!

sleep... Wake up little

four o' clock and we're in

Wake up, little Susie!

Susie and weep...

trouble deep

## Chorus:

Well, what're we gonna tell your mamma? What're we gonna tell your pa

What're we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

Wake up, little Susie! Wake up, little Susie!

## Middle-8:

Well I told your momma that you'd be in by ten...

Well now, Susie baby looks like we goofed again

Wake up, little Susie! Wake up, little Susie! We gotta go home...

## Verse 2:

Wake up, little Susie! Wake up! Wake up, little Susie! Wake up!

The movie wasn't so hot... It didn't have much of a plot

We fell a- sleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot...

Wake up, little Susie! Wake up, little Susie!

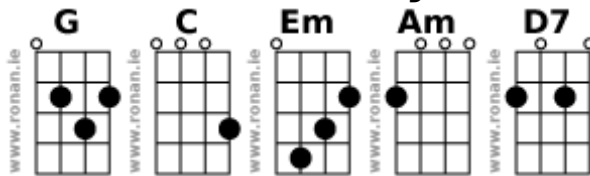
## Chorus:

Well, what're we gonna tell your mamma? What're we gonna tell your pa?

What're we gonna tell our friends when they say "ooh la la"?

Wake up, little Susie! Wake up, little Susie! Wake up, little Susie!

# Ewan MacColl - Dirty Old Town



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

|             |  |          |                             |           |           |
|-------------|--|----------|-----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
|             | <b>G</b>                               |          | <b>C</b>                    |           | <b>G</b>  |
| I met my    | love by the gasworks door... Dreamed a |          | dream by the old ca- nal... |           |           |
| I kissed my | girl by the factory                    | <b>G</b> | town...                     | <b>D7</b> | <b>Em</b> |
|             | wall... Dirty old                      |          | town...                     | Dirty old | town...   |

### Verse 2:

|             |                                   |          |                    |           |           |
|-------------|-----------------------------------|----------|--------------------|-----------|-----------|
|             | <b>G</b>                          |          | <b>C</b>           |           | <b>G</b>  |
| The moon is | shifting behind a cloud, cats are |          | crawling along the |           | beat...   |
| Springs a   | girl from the streets at          | <b>G</b> | town...            | <b>D7</b> | <b>Em</b> |
|             | night... Dirty old                |          | town...            | Dirty old | town...   |

### Verse 3:

|             |                                     |          |                        |           |           |
|-------------|-------------------------------------|----------|------------------------|-----------|-----------|
|             | <b>G</b>                            |          | <b>C</b>               |           | <b>G</b>  |
| I heard a   | whistle coming from the docks and a |          | train set the night on |           | fire      |
| Smelled the | spring on the smoke-filled          | <b>G</b> | town...                | <b>D7</b> | <b>Em</b> |
|             | air... Dirty old                    |          | town...                | Dirty old | town...   |

### Verse 4:

|           |                                    |          |                     |           |           |
|-----------|------------------------------------|----------|---------------------|-----------|-----------|
|           | <b>G</b>                           |          | <b>C</b>            |           | <b>G</b>  |
| I'm gonna | get me a nice sharp axe... Shining |          | steel tempered in a |           | fire...   |
| Cut you   | down like an old dead              | <b>G</b> | town...             | <b>D7</b> | <b>Em</b> |
|           | tree... Dirty old                  |          | town...             | Dirty old | town...   |

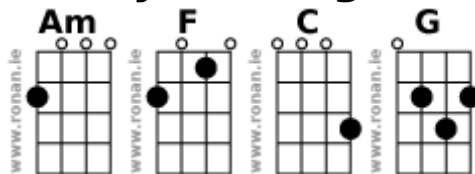
### Verse 5:

|             |  |          |                             |           |           |
|-------------|--|----------|-----------------------------|-----------|-----------|
|             | <b>G</b>                               |          | <b>C</b>                    |           | <b>G</b>  |
| I met my    | love by the gasworks door... Dreamed a |          | dream by the old ca- nal... |           |           |
| I kissed my | girl by the factory                    | <b>G</b> | town...                     | <b>D7</b> | <b>Em</b> |
|             | wall... Dirty old                      |          | town...                     | Dirty old | town...   |

### Outro:

|           |           |           |           |           |           |           |           |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
|           | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b> | <b>Em</b> |           | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Dirty old | town...   | Dirty old | town...   | Dirty old | town...   | Dirty old | town...   |

# Fall Out Boy - Young Volcanoes



**Intro:** [Sing "OH" for melody by itself - no chords]

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 When Rome's in ruins... We are the lions... Free of the coliseum....

**Verse 1:**

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 When Rome's in ruins... We are the lions... Free of the coliseums....  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 In poisoned places we are anti-venom, We're the beginning of the end

**Bridge:**

**C** **G**  
 To-night the foxes hunt the hounds,  
**Am** **F** **C**  
 it's all over now before it has begun; we've already won.

**Chorus:**

**(C)** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **F**  
 We are Wild! We are like young volcanoes  
**C** **Am** **F** **C**  
 We are Wild! Americana! Exotica!  
**Am** **F**  
 Do you wanna feel a little beautiful, Baby?

**Post-chorus:**

[Sing "OH"]

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 When Rome's in ruins... We are the lions... Free of the coliseum....  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 When Rome's in ruins... We are the lions... Free of the coliseum....

**Verse 2:**

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 Come on! Make it easy, say I never mattered... Run it up the flagpole  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 We will teach you how to make boys next door out of assholes

[Play everything in the box]

**Final Chorus:**

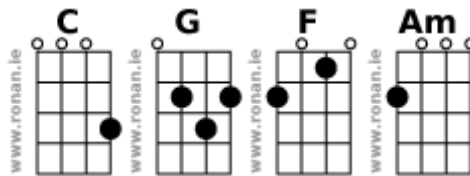
**C\*** **Am\*** **F** **C** **Am** **F**  
 We are Wild! We are like young volcanoes  
**C** **Am** **F** **C**  
 We are Wild! Americana! Exotica!  
**Am** **F**  
 Do you wanna feel a little beautiful, Baby?

**Post-chorus:**

[Sing "OH"] [Repeat as needed - end with C\*]

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 When Rome's in ruins... We are the lions... Free of the coliseum....  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
 When Rome's in ruins... We are the lions... Free of the coliseum....

# Fleetwood Mac - Go Your Own Way (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

C

Loving you isn't the right thing to

G

do...

F

How can I ever change things that I feel?

C

C

If I could, maybe I'd give you my

G

world...

F

How can I when you won't take it from me?

C

## Chorus:

Am

You can

F

go your own way...

G

Go your own way...

Am

You can

F

call it a-

G

nother lonely day....

Am

You can

F

go your own way...

G

Go your own way...

## Verse 2:

C

Tell me why everything turned a-

G

round?

F

Packing up, shacking up's all you wanna do...

C

C

If I could, maybe I'd give you my

G

world...

F

Open up, everything's waiting for you...

C

## Chorus:

Am

You can

F

go your own way...

G

Go your own way...

Am

You can

F

call it a-

G

nother lonely day....

Am

You can

F

go your own way...

G

Go your own way...

## Break:

C

Loving you isn't the right thing to

G

do...

F

How can I ever change things that I feel?

C

## Chorus:

Am

You can

F

go your own way...

G

Go your own way...

Am

You can

F

call it a-

G

nother lonely day....

Am

You can

F

go your own way...

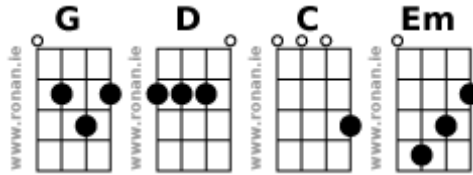
G

Go your own way...

C\*



# Fleetwood Mac - Go Your Own Way (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Loving you isn't the right thing to do... **D** **C** How can I ever change things that I feel? **G**

**G**

If I could, maybe I'd give you my world... **D** **C** How can I when you won't take it from me? **G**

## Chorus:

**Em**

You can **C** go your own way... **D** Go your own way...

**Em**

You can **C** call it a- **D** nother lonely day....

**Em**

You can **C** go your own way... **D** Go your own way...

## Verse 2:

**G**

Tell me why everything turned a- **D** **C** round? **G** Packing up, shacking up's all you wanna do...

**G**

If I could, maybe I'd give you my world... **D** **C** Open up, everything's waiting for you... **G**

## Chorus:

**Em**

You can **C** go your own way... **D** Go your own way...

**Em**

You can **C** call it a- **D** nother lonely day....

**Em**

You can **C** go your own way... **D** Go your own way...

## Break:

**G**

Loving you isn't the right thing to do... **D** **C** How can I ever change things that I feel? **G**

## Chorus:

**Em**

You can **C** go your own way... **D** Go your own way...

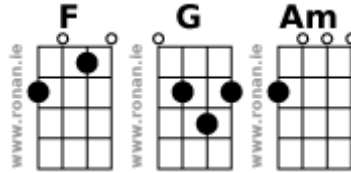
**Em**

You can **C** call it a- **D** nother lonely day....

**Em**

You can **C** go your own way... **D** Go your own way... **G\***

# Fleetwood Mac - Dreams



## Intro:

F G F G

## Verse 1:

F G F G  
 Now here you go again, you say you want your free- dom  
 F G F G  
 Well, who am I to keep you down?  
 F G F G  
 It's only ri- ight that you should play the way you feel it,  
 F G F G  
 but listen carefu- lly to the sou- ound of your loneliness,  
 F G F G  
 like a heartbeat drives you mad, in the stillness of re- membering  
 F G F G  
 what you ha- ad and what you lost...  
 F G F G  
 and what you ha- ad and what you lost...

## Chorus:

Am G F G  
 Oh, thunder only happens when it's raining...  
 Am G F G  
 Players only love you when they're playing...  
 Am G F G  
 Say, women they will come and they will go...  
 Am G F G  
 When the rain wa- shes you clean, you'll know, you'll know...

## Break:

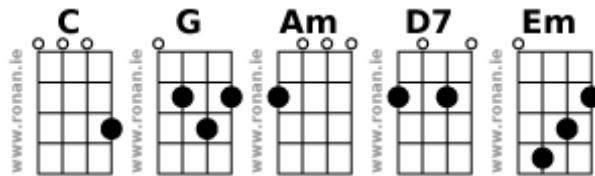
F G F G

## Verse 1:

F G F G  
 Now here I go again, I see the crystal vi- sions  
 F G F G  
 I keep my visions to my- self.  
 F G F G  
 It's only me- e who wants to wrap around your dreams,  
 F G F G  
 And have you any dreams you'd like to sell, dreams of loneliness,  
 F G F G  
 like a heartbeat drives you mad, in the stillness of re- membering  
 F G F G  
 what you ha- ad and what you lost...  
 F G F G  
 and what you ha- ad and what you lost...

Chorus: [See Box] [X2 - End with F\*]

# Fleetwood Mac - Landslide (C)



## Intro:

**C G Am G C G Em G**

## Verse 1

**C\*** I took my **G\*** love and I took it down **Am\* G\***  
**C\*** Climbed a **G\*** mountain then I turned a- **Am\* G\*** round  
**C** And I saw my re- **G** flection in the **Am** snow-covered **G** hills  
**C** Well the landslide **G** brought me **Am G** down

## Verse 2:

**C G Am G**  
 Oh, mirror in the sky, What is love?  
**C G Am G**  
 Can the child within my heart rise a- bove  
**C G Am G**  
 Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?  
**C G Am G**  
 Can I handle the seasons of my life?  
**C G Am G**  
 Uh- huh Uh- huh **C G Am D7**

## Chorus:

**G D7 Em C G Am D7**  
 Well, I've been a- fraid of changin' 'cos I built my life around you  
**G D7 Em C G Am G**  
 But time makes you bolder... Children get older... I'm getting older too...

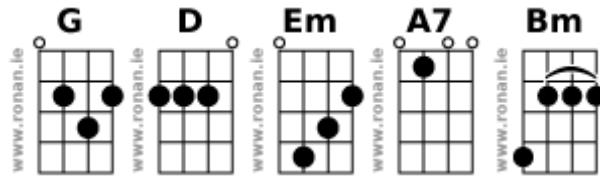
**Interlude:** [Play the chords from Verse 2]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3

**C\*** So, take this **G\*** love and take it **Am\* G\*** down  
**C\*** Yeah, and if you climb a **G\*** mountain and you turn a- **Am\* G\*** round  
**C** And if you see my re- **G** flection in the **Am** snow-covered **G** hills  
**C** Well the landslide **G** brought me **Am G** down  
**C** And if you see my re- **G** flection in the **Am** snow-covered **G** hills  
**C G Am G C G Am G**  
 Well maybe ... Well maybe...  
**C G Am G C\*** The landslide will **G\*** bring you **Am\*** down

# Fleetwood Mac - Landslide (G)



## Intro:

**G D Em D G D Em D**

## Verse 1

**G\*** I took my **D\*** love and I took it down **Em\*** **D\***  
**G\*** Climbed a **D\*** mountain then I turned a- **Em\*** **D**  
**G** round **D**  
 And I saw my re- flection in the snow covered hills  
 Well the **G** landslide **D** brought me **Em D** down

## Verse 2:

**G D Em D**  
 Oh, mirror in the sky, What is love?  
**G D Em D**  
 Can the child within my heart rise a- bove  
**G D Em D**  
 Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?  
**G D Em D**  
 Can I handle the seasons of my life?  
**G D Em D**  
 Uh- huh Uh- huh **G D Em A7**

## Chorus:

**D A7 Bm G D Em A7**  
 Well, I've been a- fraid of changin' 'cos I built my life around you  
**D A7 Bm G D Em D**  
 But time makes you bolder... Children get older... I'm getting older too...

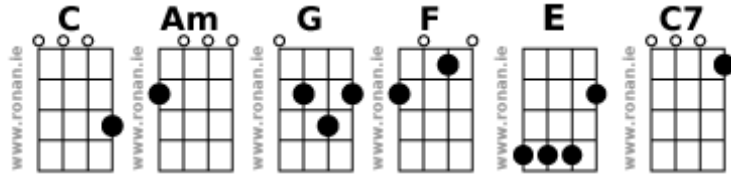
**Interlude: [Play the chords from Verse 2]**

**Chorus: [See Box]**

## Verse 3

**G\*** So, take this **D\*** love and take it **Em\*** **D\***  
 Yeah, and if you climb a **D\*** mountain and you turn a- **Em\*** **D**  
 And if you see my re- flection in the snow covered hills  
**G D Em D**  
 Well the landslide brought me down  
**G D Em D**  
 And if you see my re- flection in the snow covered hills  
**G D Em D**  
 Well maybe ... Well maybe...  
**G D Em D**  
 Well maybe ... The landslide will bring you **D\*** **Em\***  
 down

# Foo Fighters - Big Me



## Intro:

**C Am G F C Am G F**

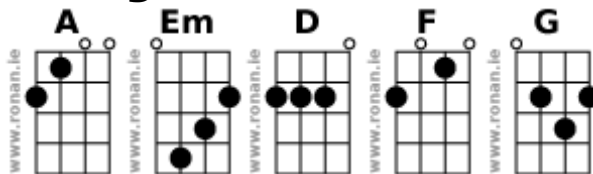
## Verse 1:

|          |          |                  |           |               |           |                  |           |         |
|----------|----------|------------------|-----------|---------------|-----------|------------------|-----------|---------|
| When I   | <b>C</b> | talk about it    | <b>Am</b> | carries on    | <b>G</b>  | reasons only     | <b>F</b>  | knew    |
| When I   | <b>C</b> | talk about it    | <b>Am</b> | Aries or      | <b>G</b>  | treasons all re- | <b>F</b>  | new     |
| <b>E</b> |          | Big me to        | <b>F</b>  | talk about it | <b>C</b>  | I could stand to | <b>C7</b> | prove   |
| <b>E</b> |          | If we can        | <b>F</b>  | get around it | <b>F</b>  | I know that it's | <b>G</b>  | true    |
| Well, I  | <b>C</b> | talked about it, |           | carried on    | <b>Am</b> | reasons only     | <b>F</b>  | knew... |
| but it's | <b>C</b> | you              | <b>G</b>  | I             | <b>F</b>  | fell in to       | <b>C</b>  |         |

## Verse 2:

|          |          |                  |           |               |           |                  |           |           |
|----------|----------|------------------|-----------|---------------|-----------|------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Well, I  | <b>C</b> | talked about it, |           | carried on    | <b>Am</b> | reasons only     | <b>G</b>  | knew...   |
| When I   | <b>C</b> | talk about it    | <b>Am</b> | Aries or      | <b>G</b>  | treasons all re- | <b>F</b>  | new       |
| <b>E</b> |          | Big me to        | <b>F</b>  | talk about it | <b>C</b>  | I could stand to | <b>C7</b> | prove     |
| <b>E</b> |          | If we can        | <b>F</b>  | get around it | <b>F</b>  | I know that it's | <b>G</b>  | true      |
| Well, I  | <b>C</b> | talked about it, |           | put it on     | <b>Am</b> | never was it     | <b>F</b>  | true...   |
| but it's | <b>C</b> | you              | <b>G</b>  | I             | <b>F</b>  | fell in to       | <b>C</b>  |           |
| Well, I  | <b>C</b> | talked about it, |           | put it on     | <b>Am</b> | never was it     | <b>F</b>  | true...   |
| but it's | <b>C</b> | you              | <b>G</b>  | I             | <b>F</b>  | fell in to...    | <b>C</b>  |           |
|          |          |                  |           |               | <b>G*</b> |                  |           |           |
|          |          |                  |           |               |           |                  | <b>F*</b> | <b>C*</b> |
|          |          |                  |           |               |           |                  | fell in   | to...     |

# Foo Fighters - Learn To Fly



## Intro:

**A** **Em** **D** **D** **A** **Em** **D** **D**

## Verse 1:

**A** Run and tell all of the **Em** angels, **D** this could take all **D** night

**A** Think I need a devil to **Em** help me get things **D** right **D**

**A** Hook me up a new revo- **Em** lution, cause **D** this one is a **D** lie

**A** We sat around laughing and **Em** watching the last one **D** die **D**

## Chorus:

**A** I'm looking to the sky to **Em** save me, **D** looking for a sign of **D** life

**A** Looking for something to **Em** help me burn out **D** bright **D**

**A** I'm looking for a compli- **Em** cation, **D** looking 'cause I'm tired of **D** lying

**F** Make my way back **G** home and learn to **A** fly\_\_\_\_

## Break:

**(A)** **Em** **D** **D** **A** **Em** **D** **D**

## Verse 1:

**A** Think I'm done nursing im- **Em** patience, **D** it could wait one **D** night

**A** Give it all away if you **Em** give me one last **D** try **D**

**A** We'll live happily **Em** ever trapped if **D** you just save my **D** life

**A** Run and tell the angels that **Em** everything's al- **D** right **D**\_\_\_\_

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

**F** Make my way back **G** home and learn to **A** fly\_\_\_\_ a- **F** long with me I **C** can't quite make it a- **D** lone

**F** Try to make this **G** life my own.... **A** Fly\_\_\_\_ a- **F** long with me I **C** can't quite make it a- **D** lone

**F** Try to make this **G** life my own....

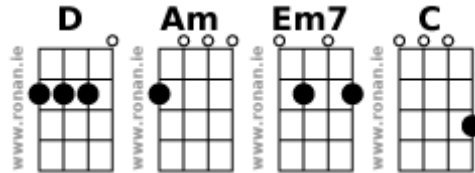
## Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

**F** Make my way back **G** home and learn to **D** fly\_\_\_\_ **D** Make my way back **G** home and learn to **D** fly\_\_\_\_ **D**

**F** Make my way back **G** home and learn to **A\*** fly\_\_\_\_

# Foo Fighters - Times Like These



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

**D**

I, I'm a one way

**D**

I, I'm a streetlight

**Am**

motorway... I'm the road that

**Am**

shining... I'm a white light

**C**

drives away,

**C**  
blinding bright,

**Em7**

follows you back

**Em7**

burning off and

**D**

home...

**D**

on

**D**

(oh oh OH)

## Chorus:

**C**

It's times like these you learn to live a-

**D**

gain...

**C**

It's times like these you give and give a-

**D**

gain...

**C**

It's times like these you yearn to love a-

**D**

gain...

**C**

It's times like these you time and time a-

**D**

gain...

**D**

## Verse 2:

**D**

I, I'm a new day

**D**

I, I'm a little di-

**Am**

rising... I'm a brand new

**Am**

vided... Do I stay or

**C**

sky to hang the

**C**

run away and

**Em7**

stars upon to-

**Em7**

leave it all be-

**D**

night

**D**

(oh oh OH)

## Chorus:

[See Box]

## Break:

(**D**)

Oh

**C**

oh... oh-

**Em7**

oh... oh...

**D**

OH! Oh... oh-

**C**

oh-

**Em7**

oh... oh...

**D**

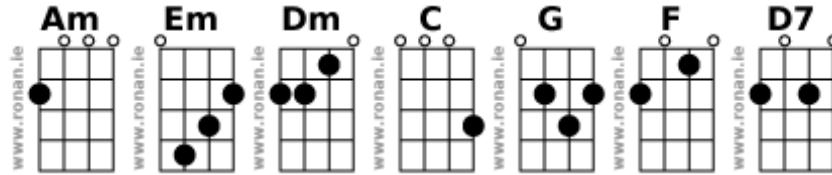
OH!

## Chorus:

[See Box]

[X3]

# Fools Garden - Lemon Tree



**Intro:** [Play chords from Verse 1]

## Verse 1:

I'm **Am** sitting here in a **Em** boring room. It's **Am** just another rainy Sunday **Em** afternoon.  
 I'm **Am** wasting my time I got **Em** nothing to do. I'm **Am** hanging around, I'm **Em** waiting for you.  
 But **Dm** nothing ever happens **Em** and I **Am** wonder... **Am\***

## Verse 2:

I'm **Am** driving around **Em** in my car, I'm **Am** driving too fast, I'm **Em** driving too far.  
 I'd **Am** like to change my **Em** point of view. I **Am** feel so lonely, I'm **Em** waiting for you,  
 But **Dm** nothing ever happens **Em** and I **Am** wonder... **Am\***

## Chorus:

I **C** wonder how, I **G** wonder why **Am** yesterday you told me 'bout the **Em** blue blue sky,  
 And **F** all that I can **G** see, is just a yellow **C** lemon tree... **G**  
 I'm **C** turning my head **G** up and down, I'm **Am** turning, turning, turning, turning **Em** turning around  
 And **F** all that I can **D7** see, is just another **G** lemon tree...

**Break:** [Play chords from Verse 1 - Sing "DOO"]

## Verse 3:

I'm **Am** sitting here, I **Em** miss the power, I'd **Am** like to go out **Em** taking a shower.  
 But **Am** there's a heavy cloud in- **Em** side my head. I **Am** feel so tired, put my- **Em** self into bed.  
 Well **Dm** nothing ever happens **Em** and I **Am** wonder... **Am\***

## Bridge:

**E** Isolation **Am** is not good for me... **G** Isolation... I **C** don't want to sit on the **E** lemon-tree

## Verse 5:

I'm **Am** steppin' around in the **Em** desert of joy... **Am** Baby, anyhow I'll get a- **Em** nother toy...  
 And **Dm** everything will happen **Em** and you **Am** wonder... **Am\***

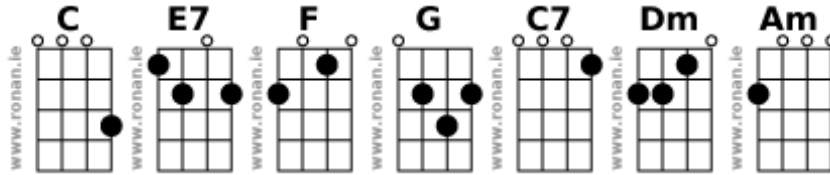
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

And I wonder, I wonder, I **C** wonder how, I **G** wonder why  
**Am** Yesterday you told me 'bout the **Em** blue, blue sky, and  
**F** all that I can **G** see, and **F** all that I can **G** see, and **F** all that I can **G** see, Is just a yellow **C\*** lemon-tree.



# Foundations (The) - Build Me Up Buttercup



**Intro:** C E7 F G C E7 F G\*

## Chorus:

Why do you build me up Buttercup, baby, just to let me down and mess me around  
 And then worst of all you never call, baby, when you say you will but I love you still  
 I need you more than anyone, darlin', you know that I have from the start  
 So build me up, Buttercup, don't break my heart

## Verse 1:

"I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again but you're late, I wait a- round and then...  
 I went to the door, I can't take any more it's not you, you let me down again

## Pre-chorus:

(Hey, hey, hey) Baby, baby, try to find (Hey, hey, hey) a little time and I'll make you mine  
 I'll be home be- side the phone waiting for you! Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

## Chorus:

Why do you build me up Buttercup, baby, just to let me down and mess me around  
 And then worst of all you never call, baby, when you say you will but I love you still  
 I need you more than anyone, darlin', you know that I have from the start  
 So build me up, Buttercup, don't break my heart

## Verse 2:

To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you a- dore if you'd just let me know  
 Al- though you're un- true, I'm at- tracted to you all the more... Why do I need you so?

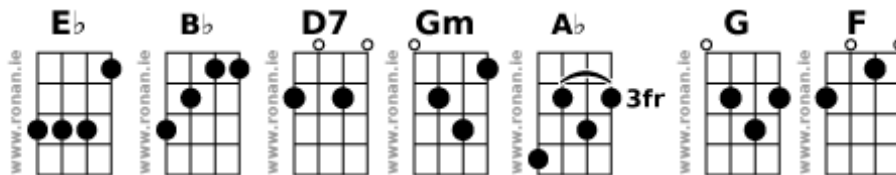
## Pre-chorus:

(Hey, hey, hey) Baby, baby, try to find (Hey, hey, hey) a little time and I'll make you mine  
 I'll be home be- side the phone waiting for you! Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

## Chorus: [Repeat last 2 lines to finish - End with C\*]

Why do you build me up Buttercup, baby, just to let me down and mess me around  
 And then worst of all you never call, baby, when you say you will but I love you still  
 I need you more than anyone, darlin', you know that I have from the start  
 So build me up, Buttercup, don't break my heart

# Frank Crumit - The Prune Song (E $\flat$ )



## Intro:

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **D7** **Gm** **A $\flat$**  **G** **F**  
 No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **D7** **Gm**  
 We may get them on our face prunes get 'em every place  
**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **G**  
 Prohibition worries us but prunes don't sit and brood  
**A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**   
 For no matter how young a prune may be it's always getting stewed  
**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**   
 La-la-la-la- la\_\_ La-la-la-la- la\_\_



## Verse 1:

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **D7** **Gm**  
 Nowadays we often gaze on people over fifty face  
**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **D7** **Gm**  
 With- out the slightest trace of wrinkles on their  
**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**   
 Doctors go and take their dough to make them young and nifty  
**F** **B $\flat$**   
 But Doctors I defy to tell me just why:

## Chorus 1:

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**   
 No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **D7** **Gm**  
 We may get them on our face prunes get 'em every place  
**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **G**  
 Prohibition worries us but prunes don't sit and brood  
**A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**   
 For no matter how young a prune may be it's always getting stewed

## Break:

**A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**   
 For no matter how young a prune may be it's always getting stewed

## Verse 2:

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**   
 In the kingdom of the fruits the prune is snubbed by others  
**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **D7** **Gm**  
 And they are not a- llowed to mingle with the crowd  
**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**   
 Though they're never on display with all their highbrow brothers  
**F** **B $\flat$**   
 They never seem to mind to this fact they're resigned

[Continued on next page]

### Chorus 2:

That no matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
Beauty treatments always fail... They've tried all to no avail  
Other fruits are envious be- cause they know really well  
That no matter how young a prune may be hot water makes 'em swell

### Break 2:

That no matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
Baby prunes look like their dad but not wrinkled quite as bad  
Other fruits are envious be- cause they know really well  
That no matter how young a prune may be hot water makes 'em swell

### Verse 3:

Every day in every way the world is getting better  
We've even learned to fly as days go passing by  
But how about the poor old prune his life is only wetter  
No wonder he can't grin in the awful stew he's in

### Chorus 3:

No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
We may get them on our face prunes get 'em every place  
Nothing ever worries them their life's an open book  
But no matter how young a prune may be it has a worried look

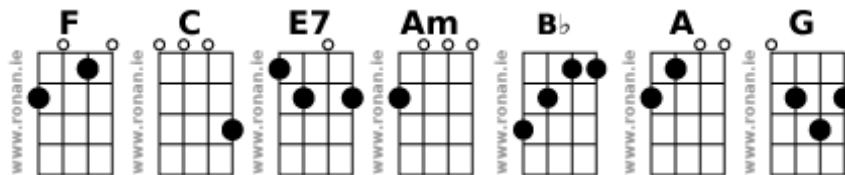
### Break 3:

No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
We may get them on our face prunes get 'em every place  
Prunes act very kind they say when sickly people moan  
But no matter how young a prune may be it has a heart of stone

### Outro:

But no matter how young a prune may be it has a heart of stone

# Frank Crumit - The Prune Song (F)



## Intro:

**F** No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of **C** wrinkles  
**C** We may get them **F** on our face **E7** prunes get 'em **Am** every place  
**F** Prohibition worries us but **Bb** prunes don't sit and **A** brood  
**Bb** For no matter how young a **F** prune may be it's **Bb** always **C** getting **F** stewed  
**F** La-la-la-la- **C** la\_\_ **F** La-la-la-la- **C** la\_\_

## Verse 1:

**F** Nowadays we often gaze on people over **C** fifty  
**C** With- out the slightest **F** trace of **E7** wrinkles on their **Am** face  
**F** Doctors go and take their dough to make them young and **C** nifty  
**G** But Doctors I defy to **C** tell me just why:

## Chorus 1:

**F** No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of **C** wrinkles  
**C** We may get them **F** on our face **E7** prunes get 'em **Am** every place  
**F** Prohibition worries us but **Bb** prunes don't sit and **A** brood  
**Bb** For no matter how young a **F** prune may be it's **Bb** always **C** getting **F** stewed

## Break:

**Bb** For no matter how young a **F** prune may be it's **Bb** always **C** getting **F** stewed

## Verse 2:

**F** In the kingdom of the fruits the prune is snubbed by **C** others  
**C** And they are not a- **F** llowed to **E7** mingle with the **Am** crowd  
**F** Though they're never on display with all their highbrow **C** brothers  
**G** They never seem to mind to this **C** fact they're resigned

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### Chorus 2:

That no matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
Beauty treatments always fail... They've tried all to no avail  
Other fruits are envious be- cause they know really well  
That no matter how young a prune may be hot water makes 'em swell

### Break 2:

That no matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
Baby prunes look like their dad but not wrinkled quite as bad  
Other fruits are envious be- cause they know really well  
That no matter how young a prune may be hot water makes 'em swell

### Verse 3:

Every day in every way the world is getting better  
We've even learned to fly as days go passing by  
But how about the poor old prune his life is only wetter  
No wonder he can't grin in the awful stew he's in

### Chorus 3:

No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
We may get them on our face prunes get 'em every place  
Nothing ever worries them their life's an open book  
But no matter how young a prune may be it has a worried look

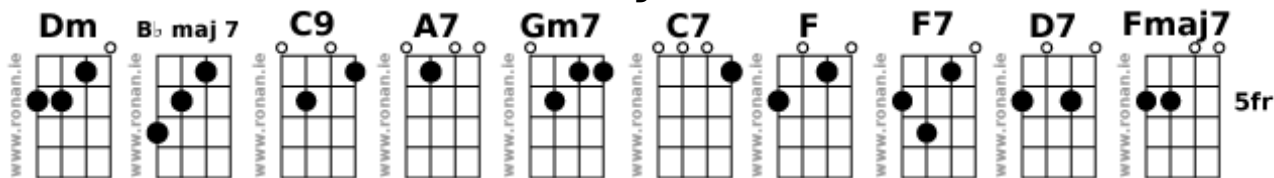
### Break 3:

No matter how young a prune may be it's always full of wrinkles  
We may get them on our face prunes get 'em every place  
Prunes act very kind they say when sickly people moan  
But no matter how young a prune may be it has a heart of stone

### Outro:

But no matter how young a prune may be it has a heart of stone

# Frank Sinatra - Fly Me To The Moon



## Intro:

**Dm Bbmaj7 C9 A7**

## Verse 1:

|                     |                   |                |           |           |
|---------------------|-------------------|----------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>Dm</b>           | <b>Gm7</b>        | <b>C7</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>F7</b> |
| Fly me to the moon, | and let me        | sing among the | stars...  |           |
| <b>Bbmaj7</b>       | <b>C9</b>         | <b>A7</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| Let me see what     | spring is like on | Jupiter and    | Mars,     |           |
| <b>Gm7</b>          | <b>C7</b>         | <b>Fmaj7</b>   | <b>D7</b> |           |
| In other words      | hold my           | hand,          |           |           |
| <b>Gm7</b>          | <b>C7</b>         | <b>Fmaj7</b>   | <b>A7</b> |           |
| in other words      | darling           | kiss me...     |           |           |

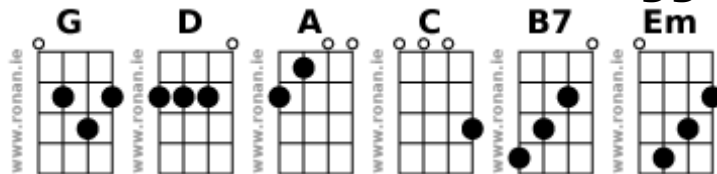
## Verse 2:

|                    |                  |                |           |           |
|--------------------|------------------|----------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>Dm</b>          | <b>Gm7</b>       | <b>C7</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>F7</b> |
| Fill my heart with | song, and let me | sing for ever  | more...   |           |
| <b>Bbmaj7</b>      | <b>C9</b>        | <b>A7</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| You are all I      | long for, all I  | worship and a- | dore...   |           |
| <b>Gm7</b>         | <b>C7</b>        | <b>Fmaj7</b>   | <b>D7</b> |           |
| In other words     | please be        | true,          |           |           |
| <b>Gm7</b>         | <b>C7</b>        | <b>F</b>       | <b>A7</b> |           |
| in other words     | I love           | you...         |           |           |

## Verse 3:

|                     |                   |                |           |           |
|---------------------|-------------------|----------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>Dm</b>           | <b>Gm7</b>        | <b>C7</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>F7</b> |
| Fly me to the moon, | and let me        | sing among the | stars...  |           |
| <b>Bbmaj7</b>       | <b>C9</b>         | <b>A7</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| Let me see what     | spring is like on | Jupiter and    | Mars,     |           |
| <b>Gm7</b>          | <b>C7</b>         | <b>Fmaj7</b>   | <b>D7</b> |           |
| In other words      | hold my           | hand,          |           |           |
| <b>Gm7</b>          | <b>C7</b>         | <b>F*</b>      |           |           |
| in other words      | I love            | you...         |           |           |

# Fratellis (The) - Chelsea Dagger



## Intro:

|            |   |          |      |
|------------|---|----------|------|
| <b>G</b>   | Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo-da-doo-da- | <b>G</b> | doo! |
| <b>(G)</b> | Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo-da-doo-da- | <b>D</b> | doo! |
| <b>(D)</b> | Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo-da-doo-da- | <b>D</b> | doo! |
| <b>(D)</b> | Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo! Doo-da-doo-da-doo-da- | <b>G</b> | doo! |

## Verse 1:

**(G)** Well you must be a girl with shoes like **A** that... She said you know me well  
**C** I seen you and little Steven and Jo **B7** anna round the back of my **Em** hotel... Oh **D** yeah!  
**G** Someone said you was asking after me **A** but I know you best as a blagger  
**C** I said: tell me your name is it **B7** sweet? She said: my boy, it's **Em** dagger! Oh **D** yeah!  
**G** I was good, she was hot stealin' everything she got.. I was bold, she was over the worst of it...  
**D** Gave me gear... Thank you, dear... Bring your sister over here let her dance with me just for the hell of it

## Intro: [See Box]

## Verse 1:

**(G)** Well you must be a boy with bones like **A** that... she said you got me wrong  
**C** I would've sold them to you if I could've **B7** just-a kept the last of my **Em** clothes on... Oh **D** yeah!  
**G** Call me up take me down with you when you go... **A** I could be your regular belle  
**C** And I could dance for little Steven and Jo- **B7** anna round the back of my **Em** hotel... Oh **D** yeah!  
**G** I was good, she was hot stealin' everything she got.. I was bold, she was over the worst of it...  
**D** Gave me gear... Thank you, dear... Bring your sister over here let her dance with me just for the hell of it

## Break:

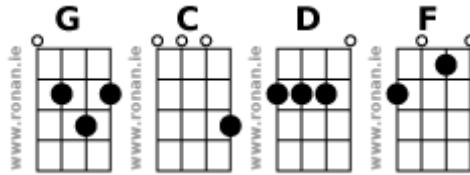
**G** I was good, she was hot stealin' everything she got.. I was bold, she was over the worst of it...  
**D** Gave me gear... Thank you, dear... Bring your sister over here let her dance with me just for the hell of it

## Interlude: [X2]

**G** Chelsea, Chelsea, **C** I be- **D** lieve that when you're **G** dancing slowly **C** sucking your **D** sleeve  
**G** The boys get lonely **C** after you **D** leave  
**A** and it's one for the Dagger and a **D** nother for the one you be- **G** lieve

## Intro: [See Box] [End with G\*]

# Free - Alright Now



## Intro:

G C G C G  
G C G C G

## Verse 1:

There she stood in the street smiling from her head to her feet...  
I said "Hey, what is this" Now baby, maybe she's in need of a kiss...  
I said "Hey, what's your name, baby" Maybe we can see things the same...  
Now don't you wait or hesitate... Let's move before they raise the parking rate

## Chorus:

G C F F C G  
All right now baby, it's a- all right now...  
G C F F C G  
All right now baby, it's a- all right now...

## Break:

G C G C G

## Verse 2:

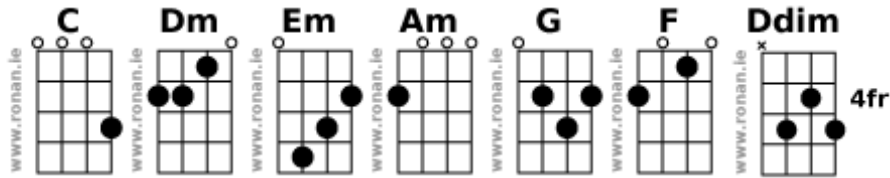
I took her home to my place... Watching every move on her face...  
She said "Look, what's your game, baby, Are you tryin' to put me to shame?"  
I said "slow don't go so fast... Don't you think that love will last?"  
She said "Love, Lord a- bove, now you're tryin' to trick me in love"

## Chorus: [Repeat as needed]

G C F F C G  
All right now baby, it's a- all right now...  
G C F F C G  
All right now baby, it's a- all right now...



# Frozen - In Summer



## Intro:

**C Dm Em Dm**

**C** Bees'll **Dm** buzz, **Em** kids'll blow dande- **Dm** lion fuzz  
**Em\*** And I'll be **Am\*** doing what- **Dm\*** ever snow **G\*** does in **C** summer. **Dm** **Em** **Dm**  
**C** A drink in my **Dm** hand, my **Em** snow up against the **Dm** burning sand  
**Em\*** Prob'ly **Am\*** getting **Dm\*** gorgeously **G\*** tanned in **C** **Dm** **Em** **Dm** summer.

## Chorus 1:

**F** I'll finally see a summer breeze, blow a- **C** way a winter storm.  
**Am** And find out what happens to **D** solid water when **F\*** **Am\*** **G** it gets warm!  
**C** And I can't wait to **Dm** see, what my **Em** buddies all think of **Ddim\*** me.  
**Em\*** Just imagine how **Am\*** much **Dm\*** cooler I'll **G\*** **C** be in summer.

## Verse 2: [Sing "doo" for words struck out]

**C** Bees'll **Dm** buzz, **Em** kids'll blow dande- **Dm** lion fuzz  
**Em\*** The hot and the cold are both so intense! Put 'em together it just makes sense!  
**C** Bees'll **Dm** buzz, **Em** kids'll blow dande- **Dm** lion fuzz  
**F\*** Winter's a good time to stay in and cuddle but **G\*** put me in summer and I'll be a \_\_\_ happy snowman!

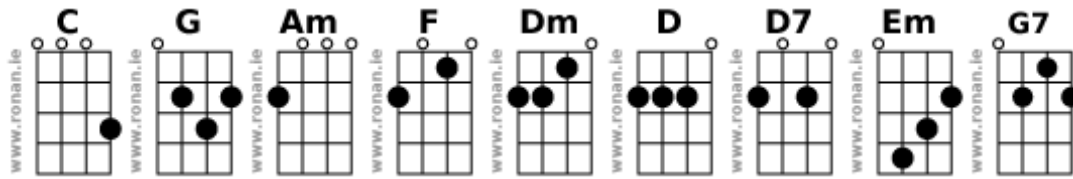
## Chorus 2:

**F** When life gets rough, I like to **C** hold on to my dream,  
**Am** Re-laxing in the **D** summer sun, just **F\*** **Am\*** **G** lettin' off steam.  
**C** Oh, the sky would be **Dm** blue, and **Em** you guys will be there **Ddim\*** too  
**Em\*** When I finally **Am\*** do what **Dm\*** frozen things **G\*** **C** do in summer.

## Outro: [Nice and loud and preferable operatic]

**G\*** **G\*** **C\***  
 IN SUM- MER!

# Fureys (The) & Davey Arthur - When You Were Sweet Sixteen (C)



## Intro:

C G Am F C Dm G G C G  
C G Am F C Dm G G C G

## Verse 1:

When first I saw the lovelight in your eyes C G  
I thought the world held nought but joy for me G C  
And even though we drifted far a-part F C Dm  
I never dream, but what I dream of you G F C G

## Chorus:

I love you as I never loved before C G Am F C Dm  
Since first I saw you on the village green G C G  
Come to me e'er my dreams of love is o're F C Dm  
I love you as I loved you... When you were Em sweet...  
Dm G7 C  
When you were sweet... six-teen...

## Break:

C G Am F C Dm G G C G  
C G Am F C Dm G G C G

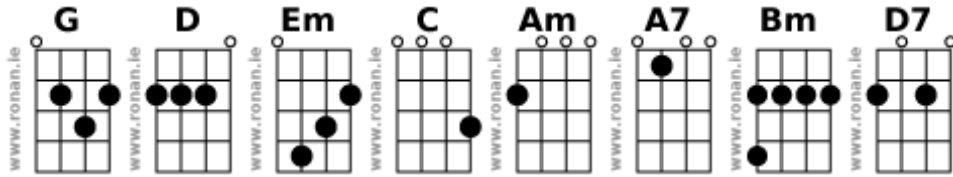
## Chorus:

I love you as I never loved before C G Am F C Dm  
Since first I saw you on the village green G C G  
Come to me e'er my dreams of love is o're F C Dm  
I love you as I loved you... When you were Em sweet...  
Dm G7 C  
When you were sweet... six-teen...

## Break:

C G Am F C Dm G G C G C\*  
C G Am F C Dm G G C G

# Fureys (The) & Davey Arthur - When You Were Sweet Sixteen (G)



## Intro:

G D Em C G Am D D G D  
G D Em C G Am D D G D

## Verse 1:

When first I saw the lovelight in your eyes G D Am  
I thought the world held nought but joy for me D G D  
And even though we drifted far a-part G Am  
I never dream, but what I dream of you D C G D

## Chorus:

I love you as I never loved before G D Am  
Since first I saw you on the village green D G D  
Come to me e'er my dreams of love is o're C G Am  
I love you as I loved you... When you were Bm sweet...  
Am D7 G  
When you were sweet... six- teen...

## Break:

G D Em C G Am D D G D  
G D Em C G Am D D G D

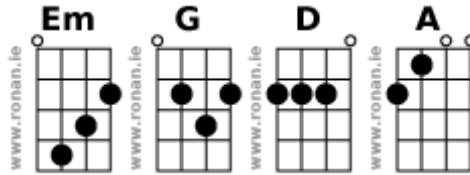
## Chorus:

I love you as I never loved before G D Am  
Since first I saw you on the village green D G D  
Come to me e'er my dreams of love is o're C G Am  
I love you as I loved you... When you were Bm sweet...  
Am D7 G  
When you were sweet... six- teen...

## Break:

G D Em C G Am D D G D  
G D Em C G Am D D G D G\*

# Gavin James - Always (Em)



## Intro:

Em G D A  
Em G D A

## Verse 1:

Em G D A  
What am I sup- posed to do with- out you?  
Is it too late to pick the pieces up? Too soon to let them go?  
(Em) G D A  
Do you feel damaged just like I do?  
Em G D A  
Your face, it makes my body ache... It won't leave me a- lone

## Pre-chorus:

Em G D A  
And this feels like drowning... Trouble sleeping...  
Em G D A  
Restless dreaming...

## Chorus:

Em G D A  
You're in my head Always... Always...  
Em G D A  
I just got scared Away... Away...  
Em G D A  
I'd rather choke on my bad de- cisions than just carry them to my grave...  
Em G D A  
You're in my head Always... Always... Always...

## Break:

Em G D A

## Verse 2:

Em G D A  
Cracks won't fix and the scars won't fade a- way  
Em G D A  
Guess I should get used to this... The left-side of my bed's an empty space  
(Em) G D A  
I re- member we were strangers  
Em G D A  
So tell me what's the difference be- tween then and now...

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break: [See Box]

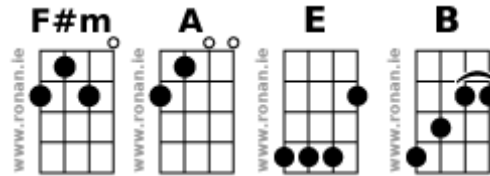
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

Em G D A  
You're in my head Always... Always... Always...

# Gavin James - Always (F#m)



## Intro:

F#m A E B  
F#m A E B

## Verse 1:

F#m A E B  
What am I sup- posed to do with- out you?  
F#m A E B F#m  
Is it too late to pick the pieces up? Too soon to let them go?  
(F#m) A E B  
Do you feel damaged just like I do?  
F#m A E B  
Your face, it makes my body ache... It won't leave me a- lone

## Pre-chorus:

F#m A E B  
And this feels like drowning... Trouble sleeping...  
F#m A E B  
Restless dreaming...

## Chorus:

F#m A E B  
You're in my head Always... Always...  
F#m A E B  
I just got scared Away... Away...  
F#m A E B  
I'd rather choke on my bad de- cisions than just carry them to my grave...  
F#m A E B  
You're in my head Always... Always... Always...

## Break:

F#m A E B

## Verse 2:

F#m A E B  
Cracks won't fix and the scars won't fade a- way  
F#m A E B F#m  
Guess I should get used to this... The left-side of my bed's an empty space  
(F#m) A E B  
I re- member we were strangers  
F#m A E B  
So tell me what's the difference be- tween then and now...

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break: [See Box]

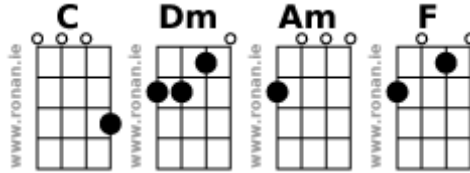
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

F#m A E B  
You're in my head Always... Always... Always...

# Gavin James - Boxes



## Intro:

**C Dm Am F**

## Verse 1:

**C** Went to the wrong school... **Dm** Wearing the wrong shoes...  
**Am** They told me that **F** I should sit down and just bite my **C** tongue  
**(C)** 'Cos if you're lucky **Dm** you'll get to university  
**Am** Say three hail Marys and **F** everything bad will be **C Dm** gone

## Pre-chorus:

But I'm so **Am** tired of stan- **G** ding **F** still... And **G** I'm not **Am** buying what you're trying **G** to **F** sell

## Chorus:

**C** So don't wake me **Dm** up if you're only gonna tell me to **Am** give it up  
**F** Then say everything I do is never e- **C** nough 'cos you're **Dm** lying through your teeth  
**Am** We don't fit into your boxes we're all **F** different underneath... Don't wake me **C** up **Dm**

## Verse 2:

**C** When I got my first guitar **Dm** my father told me: "Son  
**Am** Four chords is all you need to **F** show people just who you **C** are"  
**(C)** So I played to strangers **Dm** down by the backstreets  
**Am** And every time they caught me **F\*** dreaming I'd say

## Chorus:

**C** So don't wake me **Dm** up if you're only gonna tell me to **Am** give it up  
**F** Then say everything I do is never e- **C** nough 'cos you're **Dm** lying through your teeth  
**Am** We don't fit into your boxes we're all **F** different underneath... Don't wake me **C** up **Dm**

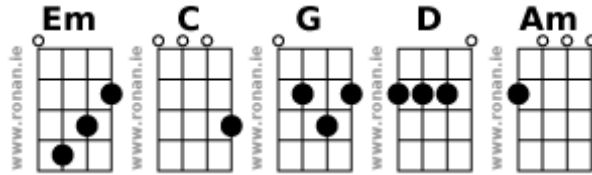
## Pre-chorus:

But I'm so **Am** tired of stan- **G** ding **F** still... And **G** I'm not **Am** buying what you're trying **G** to **F** sell

## Last: Chorus:

**C** So don't wake me **Dm** up if you're only gonna tell me to **Am** give it up  
**F** Then say everything I do is never e- **C** nough 'cos you're **Dm** lying through your teeth  
**Am** We don't fit into your boxes we're all **F** different underneath... Don't wake me **C** up **Dm**  
Don't wake me **Am** up... **F** Don't wake me **C** up... **Dm**  
Don't wake me **Am** up... **F** Don't wake me **C\*** up...

# Gavin James - Nervous



## Verse 1

I **Em** promise that I'll **C** hold you when it's **G** cold **D** out  
**Em** And we'll lose our winter **C** coats in the **G** spring **D**  
**Em** 'Cos lately I was **C** thinking I never **G** told **D** you  
**G** That every time I **D** see you my heart **Em\*** sings  
**Em** 'Cos we lived at the **C** carnival in **G** summer... **D**  
**Em** Scared ourselves to **C** death on a ghost **G** train **D**  
**Em** And just like every **C** Ferris wheel stops **G** turning **D**  
**Em** Oh, I guess we had an **C** expiration **G** date  
**Am** So I won't say I **D** love you, it's too **G** late

## Chorus:

**Em C G D Em C G D Am D G**  
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooh

## Verse 2:

'Cos **Em** every time I **C** saw you I got **G** nervous **D** Shivering and **Em** shaking at the **C** knees **D**  
**Em** And just like every **C** song I haven't **G** heard yet... **D**  
**G** I didn't know the **D** words in front of **G** me... In **D** front of **Em** me...  
**G** Oh **D** Oh **Em** Oh... I don't wanna **C** know  
 Who will take you **G** home... **D** Who will take you **G** home... **D** **C**  
 Who will take you **G** home... **D** If I let you **G** go **D** **C**

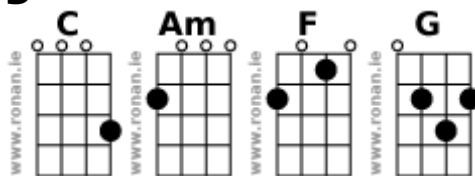
## Chorus:

**Em C G D Em C G D Am D G**  
 Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooh

## Verse 3:

And **Em** now that you're on **C** someone else's **G** shoul- **D** ders  
**Em** The winter winds are **C** colder on my **G** own **D**  
**Em** Maybe we will **C** meet when we get **G** older... **D** Maybe we **G** won't...  
**Am** So I won't say I **D** love you if you **G** don't... No, you **D** don't...  
**Am** So I won't say I **D** love you if you **G\*** don't

# George Ezra - Blame It On Me



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C** The garden was blessed by the gods of me and you... **C** We headed west for to find ourselves some truth...  
**Am** Oh, what you waiting **F** for, now what you waiting **C** for...  
**C** We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made...  
**C** We found ourselves some treasure and threw it all away...  
**Am** Oh, what you waiting **F** for, now what you waiting **C** for...  
**Am** Oh, what you waiting **F** for, now what you waiting **G** for...

## Chorus:

**(G)** When I dance a- **F** lone and the sun's bleeding **C** down, blame it on **G** me...  
**(G)** When I lose con- **F** trol and the veil's over- **C** used, blame it on **G** me...  
**Am** Oh, what you waiting **F** for, now what you waiting **C** for...

## Verse:

**C\*** Caught in the tide of blossom, caught **C\*** in the carnival  
**C\*** Your confidence forgotten, I **C\*** see the gypsies run  
**Am** Oh, what you waiting **F** for, now what you waiting **C** for...  
**Am** Oh, what you waiting **F** for, now what you waiting **G** for...

## Chorus:

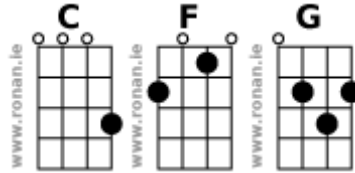
**(G)** When I dance a- **F** lone and the sun's bleeding **C** down, blame it on **G** me...  
**(G)** When I lose con- **F** trol and the veil's over- **C** used, blame it on **G** me...  
**Am\*** Oh, what you waiting **F\*** for, now what you waiting **C\*** for...  
**Am\*** Oh, what you waiting **F\*** for, now what you waiting **G** for... **[Start quiet and get louder]**

## Chorus:

**(G)** When I dance a- **F** lone and the sun's bleeding **C** down, blame it on **G** me...  
**(G)** When I lose con- **F** trol and the veil's over- **C** used, blame it on **G** me...  
**(G)** When I dance a- **F** lone I know, I'll **C** go, blame it on **G** me...  
**(G)** When I lose con- **F** tro I know, I'll **C** go, blame it on **G** me...  
**Am\*** Oh, what you waiting **F\*** for, now what you waiting **C\*** for...  
**Am\*** Oh, what you waiting **F\*** for, now what you waiting **G\*** for...



# George Ezra - Budapest (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C**

My house in Budapest... My hidden treasure chest... Golden grand piano... My beautiful Castillo...

**F**      **F**                      **C**  
You!    You!    I'd leave it      all!

## Verse 2:

**C**

My acres of a land that I've achieved... It may be hard for you to stop and believe...

**F**                      **F**                      **C**                      **F**      **F**                      **C**  
But for you!              You!    I'd leave it      all! But for    you!    You!    I'd leave it      all!

## Chorus:

**G**    **F**    **C**  
Give me one good reason why    I should never make a      change  
**G**    **F**    **C**  
Baby if you hold me then      all of this will go a-      way

## Verse 3:

**C**

My many artefacts the list goes on... If you just say the word I'll... I'll up and run...

**F**                      **F**                      **C**                      **F**      **F**                      **C**  
Oh for              you!    You!    I'd leave it      all! Oh for              you!    You!    I'd leave it      all!

**Chorus:**      [See Box]      **[X2]**

## Verse 4:

**C**

My friends and family they don't understand... They fear they'll lose so much if you take my hand...

**F**                      **F**                      **C**                      **F**      **F**                      **C**  
Oh for              you!    You!    I'd leave it      all! Oh for              you!    You!    I'd leave it      all!

**Chorus:**      [See Box]      **[X2]**

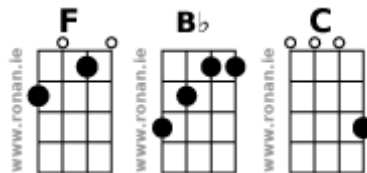
## Verse 5:

**C**

My house in Budapest... My hidden treasure chest... Golden grand piano... My beautiful Castillo...

**F**      **F**                      **C**      **F**      **F**                      **C\***  
You!    You!    I'd leave it      all!    You!    You!    I'd leave it      all!

# George Ezra - Budapest (F)



## Intro:

**F**

## Verse 1:

**F**

My house in Budapest... My hidden treasure chest... Golden grand piano... My beautiful Castillo...

**B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
You! You! I'd leave it all!

## Verse 2:

**F**

My acres of a land that I've achieved... It may be hard for you to stop and believe...

**B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
But for you! You! I'd leave it all! But for you! You! I'd leave it all!

## Chorus:

**C** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
Give me one good reason why I should never make a change  
**C** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
Baby if you hold me then all of this will go a-way

## Verse 3:

**F**

My many artefacts the list goes on... If you just say the word I'll... I'll up and run...

**B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all! Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all!

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Verse 4:

**F**

My friends and family they don't understand... They fear they'll lose so much if you take my hand...

**B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all! Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all!

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

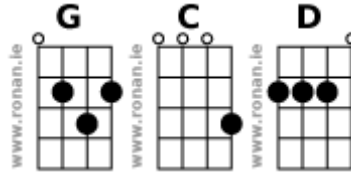
## Verse 5:

**F**

My house in Budapest... My hidden treasure chest... Golden grand piano... My beautiful Castillo...

**B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F\***  
You! You! I'd leave it all! You! You! I'd leave it all!

# George Ezra - Budapest (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**  
**G**

My house in Budapest... My hidden treasure chest... Golden grand piano... My beautiful Castillo...

**C** **C** **G**  
You! You! I'd leave it all!

**Verse 2:**  
**G**

My acres of a land that I've achieved... It may be hard for you to stop and believe...

**C** **C** **G** **C** **C** **G**  
But for you! You! I'd leave it all! But for you! You! I'd leave it all!

**Chorus:**

**D** **C** **G**  
Give me one good reason why I should never make a change

**D** **C** **G**  
Baby if you hold me then all of this will go a-way

**Verse 3:**  
**G**

My many artefacts the list goes on... If you just say the word I'll... I'll up and run...

**C** **C** **G** **C** **C** **G**  
Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all! Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all!

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

**Verse 4:**  
**G**

My friends and family they don't understand... They fear they'll lose so much if you take my hand...

**C** **C** **G** **C** **C** **G**  
Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all! Oh for you! You! I'd leave it all!

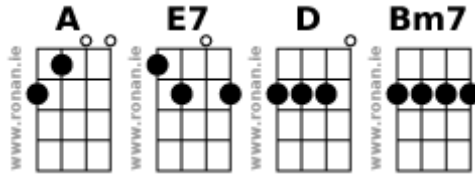
**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

**Verse 5:**  
**G**

My house in Budapest... My hidden treasure chest... Golden grand piano... My beautiful Castillo...

**C** **C** **G** **C** **C** **G\***  
You! You! I'd leave it all! You! You! I'd leave it all!

# George Ezra - Paradise (A)



**Intro: A**

**Verse 1 :**

|      |                     |                                     |           |                                     |          |              |
|------|---------------------|-------------------------------------|-----------|-------------------------------------|----------|--------------|
| My   | love (my love)...   | My lover, lover, lover I'm in       | <b>E7</b> | paradise whenever I'm               | <b>A</b> | with you...  |
| My   | mind (my mind)...   | My m- m- m- m- mind well it's a     | <b>E7</b> | paradise whenever I'm               | <b>A</b> | with you.... |
| Ride | on (ride on)...     | I will ride on down the road I will | <b>E7</b> | find you... I will hold you... I'll | <b>A</b> | be there...  |
| It's | long (how long?)... | It's a mighty long road but I'll    | <b>E7</b> | find you... I will hold you... I'll | <b>A</b> | be there...  |

**Pre Chorus: [Play this twice]**

|           |   |
|-----------|---|
| <b>D</b>  | I know you heard it from those  |
| <b>E7</b> | other boys but this <b>A</b> time it's real and something that I feel |

**Chorus: [Play this twice]**

|           |                           |          |                                       |          |                                 |
|-----------|---------------------------|----------|---------------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|
| <b>E7</b> | If it feels like paradise | <b>D</b> | running through your bloody veins you | <b>A</b> | know it's love heading your way |
|-----------|---------------------------|----------|---------------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|

**Post-chorus:**

**A Bm7 D**

**Verse 2 :**

|                        |   |                        |
|------------------------|---|------------------------|
| My                     | time (my time)...                                     | My t- t- t- t- time... |
| It's a                 | never ending helter skelter we'll be out whatever the | <b>A</b> weather       |
| My heart (my heart)... | My boom boom heart it's a beating... It's thumping    | <b>A</b> I'm alive...  |

**[Play everything in the box]**

**Bridge:**

|           |                             |           |  |
|-----------|-----------------------------|-----------|--|
| <b>A*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>A*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>A*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>A*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>D*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>D*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>A*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>A*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>D</b>  | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>D</b>  | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>A</b>  | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>A</b>  | Meet me <b>*MUTE*</b> there! (roll on roll on) |

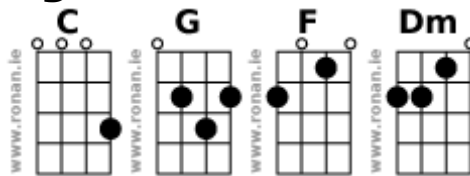
**Chorus: [See Box]**

**Pre-chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Box] [End with A\*]**

# George Ezra - Paradise (C)



**Intro: C**

**Verse 1 :**

|      |          |                     |                                     |          |                                     |          |              |
|------|----------|---------------------|-------------------------------------|----------|-------------------------------------|----------|--------------|
| My   | <b>C</b> | love (my love)...   | My lover, lover, lover I'm in       | <b>G</b> | paradise whenever I'm               | <b>C</b> | with you...  |
| My   | <b>C</b> | mind (my mind)...   | My m- m- m- m- mind well it's a     | <b>G</b> | paradise whenever I'm               | <b>C</b> | with you.... |
| Ride | <b>C</b> | on (ride on)...     | I will ride on down the road I will | <b>G</b> | find you... I will hold you... I'll | <b>C</b> | be there...  |
| It's | <b>C</b> | long (how long?)... | It's a mighty long road but I'll    | <b>G</b> | find you... I will hold you... I'll | <b>C</b> | be there...  |

**Pre Chorus: [Play this twice]**

|          |   |
|----------|---|
| <b>F</b> | I know you heard it from those  |
| <b>G</b> | other boys but this <b>C</b> time it's real and something that I feel |

**Chorus: [Play this twice]**

|          |                           |          |                                       |          |                                 |
|----------|---------------------------|----------|---------------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | If it feels like paradise | <b>F</b> | running through your bloody veins you | <b>C</b> | know it's love heading your way |
|----------|---------------------------|----------|---------------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|

**Post-chorus:**

|          |           |          |
|----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> |
|----------|-----------|----------|

**Verse 2 :**

|                        |          |   |                        |
|------------------------|----------|---|------------------------|
| My                     | <b>C</b> | time (my time)...                                     | My t- t- t- t- time... |
| It's a                 | <b>G</b> | never ending helter skelter we'll be out whatever the | <b>C</b> weather       |
| My heart (my heart)... | <b>C</b> | My boom boom heart it's a beating... It's thumping    | <b>C</b> I'm alive...  |

**[Play everything in the box]**

**Bridge:**

|           |                             |           |  |
|-----------|-----------------------------|-----------|--|
| <b>C*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>C*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>C*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>C*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>F*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>F*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>C*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>C*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>F</b>  | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>F</b>  | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>C</b>  | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>C</b>  | Meet me <b>*MUTE*</b> there! (roll on roll on) |

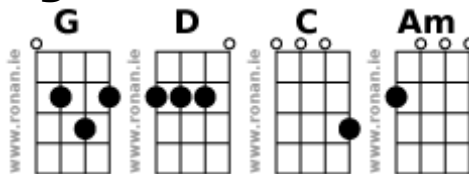
**Chorus: [See Box]**

**Pre-chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Box] [End with C\*]**

# George Ezra - Paradise (G)



**Intro: G**

**Verse 1 :**

|      |          |                     |                                     |          |                                     |          |              |
|------|----------|---------------------|-------------------------------------|----------|-------------------------------------|----------|--------------|
| My   | <b>G</b> | love (my love)...   | My lover, lover, lover I'm in       | <b>D</b> | paradise whenever I'm               | <b>G</b> | with you...  |
| My   | <b>G</b> | mind (my mind)...   | My m- m- m- m- mind well it's a     | <b>D</b> | paradise whenever I'm               | <b>G</b> | with you.... |
| Ride | <b>G</b> | on (ride on)...     | I will ride on down the road I will | <b>D</b> | find you... I will hold you... I'll | <b>G</b> | be there...  |
| It's | <b>G</b> | long (how long?)... | It's a mighty long road but I'll    | <b>D</b> | find you... I will hold you... I'll | <b>G</b> | be there...  |

**Pre Chorus: [Play this twice]**

|          |  |
|----------|--|
| <b>C</b> | I know you heard it from those           |
| <b>D</b> | other boys but this <b>G</b>             |
| <b>C</b> | time it's real and something that I feel |

**Chorus: [Play this twice]**

|          |                           |          |                                       |          |                                 |
|----------|---------------------------|----------|---------------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|
| <b>D</b> | If it feels like paradise | <b>C</b> | running through your bloody veins you | <b>G</b> | know it's love heading your way |
|----------|---------------------------|----------|---------------------------------------|----------|---------------------------------|

**Post-chorus:**

|          |           |          |
|----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> |
|----------|-----------|----------|

**Verse 2 :**

|        |          |   |
|--------|----------|---|
| My     | <b>G</b> | time! (My time!) My t- t- t- t- time...   |
| It's a | <b>D</b> | never ending helter skelter we'll be out whatever the <b>G</b> weather                                |
| My     | <b>G</b> | heart (my heart)... My boom boom heart it's a <b>D</b> beating... It's thumping <b>G</b> I'm alive... |

**[Play everything in the box]**

**Bridge:**

|           |                             |           |  |
|-----------|-----------------------------|-----------|--|
| <b>G*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>G*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>G*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>G*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>C*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>C*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>G*</b> | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>G*</b> | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>C</b>  | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>C</b>  | Meet me there! (roll on roll on)               |
| <b>G</b>  | Paradise! (roll on roll on) | <b>G</b>  | Meet me <b>*MUTE*</b> there! (roll on roll on) |

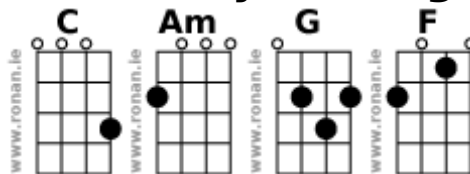
**Chorus: [See Box]**

**Pre-chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Box] [End with G\*]**

# George Ezra - Pretty Shining People (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

C

Me and Sam in the car talking 'bout America... Headed to the wishing well we've reached our last resort

C

I turned to him said, "man help me out... I feel I'm on an island in an ocean full of change

Am

G

Can't bring myself to dive into an ocean full of change

## Pre-chorus:

C

G

Am I losing touch? Am I losing touch now? He said:

C

Am

G

Why, why, what a terrible time to be a- live if you're prone to overthinking...

C

Am

G

Why, why, what a terrible time to be a- live if you're prone to second guessing...

## Chorus:

C

G

F

F

Hey pretty, smiling people, we're alright together... We're alright together...

C

G

F

F

Hey pretty, shining people, we're alright together... We're alright together...

## Break:

C

## Verse 2:

C

Took It in turns to dream about the lottery...

Am

G

And what we might've done if we'd have entered more than one

C

We were each convinced that nothing would've changed

Am

G

Well, if this was the case why is it a conversation anyway

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

|          |          |           |                |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------------|
| C*       | F*       | G*        | F*             |
| Don't we | all need | love? The | answer is easy |
| C*       | F*       | G*        | F*             |
| Don't we | all need | love? The | answer is easy |
| C*       | F*       | G*        | F*             |
| Don't we | all need | love? The | answer is easy |

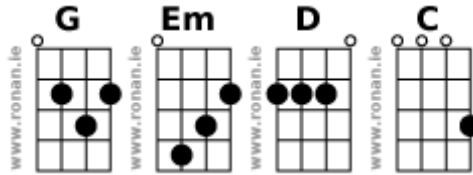
## Chorus: [See Box] [Hold first C - start strumming again on F]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## End:

C\*

# George Ezra - Pretty Shining People (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Me and Sam in the car talking 'bout America...

**Em**

Headed to the wishing well we've

**D**

reached our last resort

**G**

I turned to him said, "man help me out... I feel I'm on an island in an ocean full of change

**Em**

**D**

Can't bring myself to dive into an ocean full of change

## Pre-chorus:

**G**

Am I losing touch? Am I losing touch now? He said:

**G**

**Em**

**D**

Why, why, what a terrible time to be a- live if you're prone to overthinking...

**G**

**Em**

**D**

Why, why, what a terrible time to be a- live if you're prone to second guessing...

## Chorus:

**G**

Hey pretty, smiling

**D**

people, we're alright together... We're

**C**

**C**

alright together...

**G**

Hey pretty, shining

**D**

people, we're alright together... We're

**C**

**C**

alright together...

## Break:

**G**

## Verse 2:

**G**

Took It in turns to dream about the lottery...

**Em**

And what we might've done if we'd have

**D**

entered more than one

**G**

We were each convinced that nothing would've changed

**Em**

**D**

Well, if this was the case why is it a conversation anyway

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

**G\***

Don't we

**C\***

all need

**D\***

love? The

**C\***

answer is easy

**G\***

Don't we

**C\***

all need

**D\***

love? The

**C\***

answer is easy

**G\***

Don't we

**C\***

all need

**D\***

love? The

**C\***

answer is easy

## Chorus:

[See Box]

**[Hold first G - start strumming again on C]**

## Chorus:

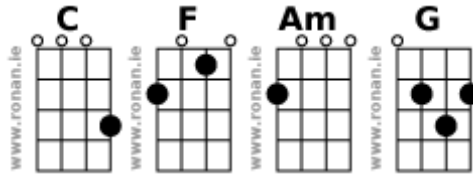
[See Box]

## End:

**G\***



# George Ezra - Shotgun (C)



## Intro:

**C\*** **F\*** **Am\*** **G\***

## Verse 1:

**C\*** Homegrown alligator, **F\*** see you later... **Am\*** Gotta hit the road... **G\*** Gotta hit the road...  
**C\*** Something changed in the atmosphere, **F\*** architecture unfamiliar... **Am\*** I could get used to this... **G\***

### Pre-chorus:

**C** Time flies by in the **F** yellow and green stick a- **Am** round and you'll see what I **G** mean...  
**C** There's a mountaintop that **F** I'm dreaming of... If you **Am** need me you know where I'll **G\*** be...

### Chorus:

**C** I'll be riding shotgun underneath the **F** hot sun feeling like a **Am** someone **G**  
**C** I'll be riding shotgun underneath the **F** hot sun feeling like a **Am** someone **G**

## Verse 2:

**C** We're south of the equator, navigator... **F** Gotta hit the **Am** road... **G** Gotta hit the **G** road...  
**C** Deep sea divin' 'round the clock, bi- **F** kini bottoms, lager tops... **Am** I could get used to this... **G**

### Pre-chorus: [See Box]

### Chorus: [See Box]

### Bridge: (↓ ↓ ↓ ↓)

**C** We got two in the front... **F** Two in the back... **Am** Sailing along and we **G** don't look back

### Break: (Strike each chord once - Tap beat on ukulele)

**C\*** **F\*** **Am\*** **G\***

### Pre-chorus: [See Box] [Strike chords once each]

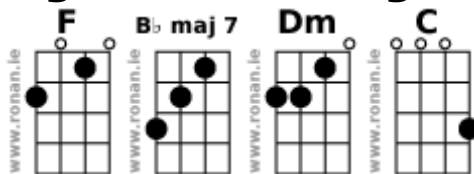
### Chorus: [See Box]

### Chorus: [See Box]

## End

**C\***

# George Ezra - Shotgun (F)



## Intro:

**F\*** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7\*** **Dm\*** **C\***

## Verse 1:

**F\*** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7\*** **Dm\*** **C\***  
 Homegrown alligator, see you later... Gotta hit the road... Gotta hit the road...  
**F\*** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7\*** **Dm\*** **C\***  
 Something changed in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar... I could get used to this...

## Pre-chorus:

**F** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7** **Dm** **C**  
 Time flies by in the yellow and green stick a- round and you'll see what I mean...  
**F** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7** **Dm** **C\***  
 There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of... If you need me you know where I'll be...

## Chorus:

**F** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7** **Dm** **C**  
 I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun feeling like a someone  
**F** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7** **Dm** **C**  
 I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun feeling like a someone

## Verse 2:

**F** **B<sub>b</sub>7** **Dm** **C**  
 We're south of the equator, navigator... Gotta hit the road... Gotta hit the road...  
**F** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7** **Dm** **C**  
 Deep sea divin' 'round the clock, bi- kini bottoms, lager tops... I could get used to this...

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

**F** **B<sub>b</sub> maj7** **Dm** **C**  
 We got two in the front... Two in the back... Sailing along and we don't look back

## Break:

**F\*** **B<sub>b</sub>7\*** **Dm\*** **C\***

## Pre-chorus: [See Box] [Strike chords once each]

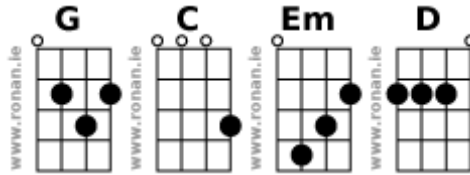
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## End

**F\***

# George Ezra - Shotgun (G)



## Intro:

**G\*** **C\*** **Em\*** **D\***

## Verse 1:

**G\*** **C\*** **Em\*** **D\***  
 Homegrown alligator, see you later... Gotta hit the road... Gotta hit the road...  
**G\*** **C\*** **Em\*** **D\***  
 Something changed in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar... I could get used to this...

## Pre-chorus:

**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 Time flies by in the yellow and green stick a- round and you'll see what I mean...  
**G** **C** **Em** **D\***  
 There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of... If you need me you know where I'll be...

## Chorus:

**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun feeling like a someone  
**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun feeling like a someone

## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 We're south of the equator, navigator... Gotta hit the road... Gotta hit the road...  
**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 Deep sea divin' 'round the clock, bi- kini bottoms, lager tops... I could get used to this...

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 We got two in the front... Two in the back... Sailing along and we don't look back

## Break:

**G\*** **C\*** **Em\*** **D\***

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box] **[Strike chords once each]**

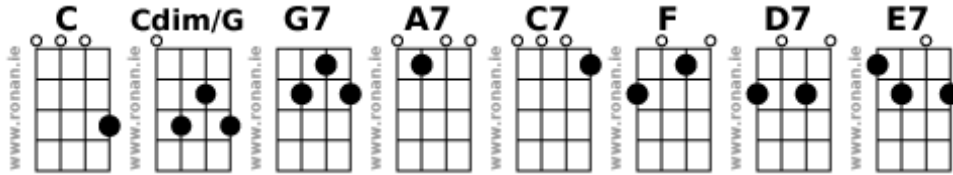
**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## End

**G\***

# George Formby - When I'm Cleaning Windows



## Intro:

**C** **Cdim/G\*** \* **G7\*** \* **C** **Cdim/G\*** \* **G7\*** \*

Now I go cleanin' windows to earn an honest bob... For a nosy parker it's an interesting job.

## Verse 1:

Now it's a job that just suits me; a window cleaner you would be  
If you can see what I can see when I'm cleanin' windows

## Verse 2:

Honeymoonin' couples too; you should see them bill 'n coo  
You'd be surprised at things they do when I'm cleanin' windows

## Chorus:

In my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop. I'll climb this blinkin' ladder till I get right to the top

## Verse 3:

The blushin' bride, she looks divine. The bridegroom he is doin' fine.  
I'd rather have his job than mine when I'm cleanin' windows

## Verse 4:

Now there's a famous talkie queen, she looks a flapper on the screen  
She's more like eighty than eighteen when I'm cleanin' windows

## Verse 5:

She pulls her hair all down behind then pulls down her never mind  
And after that pulls down the blind when I'm cleanin' windows

## Chorus:

In my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop. I'll climb this blinkin' ladder till I get right to the top

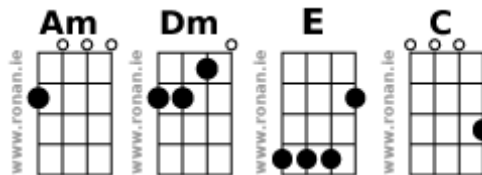
## Verse 6:

An old maid walks a-round the floor she's so fed up, one day I'm sure  
She'll drag me in and lock the door when I'm cleanin' windows

## Verse 7:

Doo doo doo Doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo When I'm cleanin' windows

# George Gershwin - Summertime (Am)



## Verse 1:

Summer- **Am** time, and the livin' is easy... Fish are **Dm** jumpin' and the cotton is **E** high  
 Your daddy's **Am** rich and your mamma's good lookin'... So **C** hush little baby **E** don't you **Am** cry

## Verse 2:

One of these **Am** mornings you're gonna wake screaming  
 You'll spread your **Dm** wings and you'll take to the **E** sky  
 Till that **Am** morning nothing can harm you with **C** daddy and **E** mamma standing **Am** by

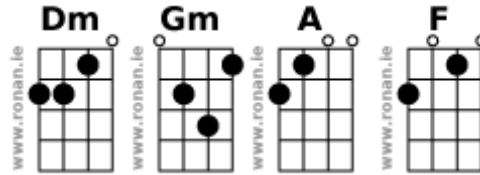
## Solo:

~~Summer- **Am** time, and the livin' is easy... Fish are **Dm** jumpin' and the cotton is **E** high~~  
~~Your daddy's **Am** rich and your mamma's good lookin'... So **C** hush little baby **E** don't you **Am** cry~~

## Verse 3:

Summer- **Am** time, and the livin' is easy... Fish are **Dm** jumpin' and the cotton is **E** high  
 Your daddy's **Am** rich and your mamma's good lookin'... So **C** hush little baby **E\*** don't you **Am\*** cry

# George Gershwin - Summertime (Dm)



## Verse 1:

|              |           |  |           |                           |          |                         |
|--------------|-----------|--|-----------|---------------------------|----------|-------------------------|
| Summer-      | <b>Dm</b> | time, and the livin' is easy... Fish are | <b>Gm</b> | jumpin' and the cotton is | <b>A</b> | high                    |
| Your daddy's | <b>Dm</b> | rich and your mamma's good lookin'... So | <b>F</b>  | hush little baby          | <b>A</b> | don't you <b>Dm</b> cry |

## Verse 2:

|                    |           |   |
|--------------------|-----------|---|
| One of these       | <b>Dm</b> | mornings you're gonna wake screaming  |
| You'll spread your | <b>Gm</b> | wings and you'll take to the sky <b>A</b>   |
| Till that          | <b>Dm</b> | morning nothing can harm you with <b>F</b> daddy and <b>A</b> mamma standing <b>Dm</b> by |

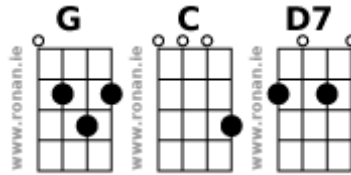
## Solo:

|              |           |  |           |                           |          |                         |
|--------------|-----------|--|-----------|---------------------------|----------|-------------------------|
| Summer-      | <b>Dm</b> | time, and the livin' is easy... Fish are | <b>Gm</b> | jumpin' and the cotton is | <b>A</b> | high                    |
| Your daddy's | <b>Dm</b> | rich and your mamma's good lookin'... So | <b>F</b>  | hush little baby          | <b>A</b> | don't you <b>Dm</b> cry |

## Verse 3:

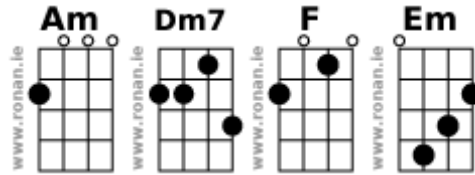
|              |           |  |           |                           |           |                          |
|--------------|-----------|--|-----------|---------------------------|-----------|--------------------------|
| Summer-      | <b>Dm</b> | time, and the livin' is easy... Fish are | <b>Gm</b> | jumpin' and the cotton is | <b>A</b>  | high                     |
| Your daddy's | <b>Dm</b> | rich and your mamma's good lookin'... So | <b>F</b>  | hush little baby          | <b>A*</b> | don't you <b>Dm*</b> cry |

# George H Sanders and Clarence Z Kelley - I'm a Little Teapot



|                           |           |                        |            |           |            |           |
|---------------------------|-----------|------------------------|------------|-----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>                  | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>               | <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>  | <b>D7</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| I'm a little teapot       | short and | stout...               | Here is my | handle,   | here is my | spout...  |
| <b>G</b>                  | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>               | <b>C*</b>  | <b>G*</b> | <b>D7*</b> | <b>G*</b> |
| When I get all steamed up | hear me   | shout: Tip me over and |            | pour      | me         | out...    |

# George Michael - Careless Whisper (Am) \*new\*



**Intro:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo] **[X2]**

**Am Dm7 F Em**

**Verse 1:**

**Am Dm7 F Em**  
 I feel so un- sure... As I take your hand and lead you to the dance floor  
**Am Dm7 F Em**  
 As the music dies something in your eyes calls to mind a silver screen and its sad goodbyes

**Chorus:**

**Am Dm7**  
 I'm never gonna dance again... Guilty feet have got no rhythm....  
**F Em**  
 Though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool...  
**Am Dm7**  
 Should've known better than to cheat a friend and waste the chance that I've been given...  
**F Em**  
 So, I'm never gonna dance again the way I danced with you...

**Break:**

**Am Dm7 F Em**

**Verse 2:**

**Am Dm7 F Em**  
 Time can never mend the careless whispers of a good friend  
**Am Dm7**  
 To the heart and mind... Ignorance is kind...  
**F Em**  
 There's no comfort in the truth... Pain is all you'll find...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo] **[X2]**

**Am Dm7 F Em**

**Bridge:**

**Am Dm7**  
 To- night, the music seems so loud... I wish that we could lose this crowd  
**F Em**  
 Maybe it's better this way... We'd hurt each other with the things we'd want to say  
**Am Dm7**  
 We could have been so good together... We could have lived this dance forever...  
**F Em**  
 But now who's gonna dance with me? Please stay

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo]

**Am Dm7 F Em**

**Outro:**

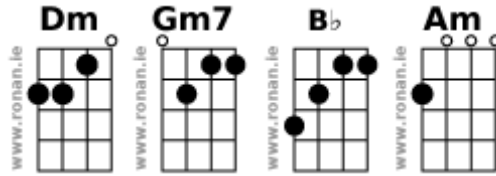
**Am Dm7 F Em**  
 (Now that you're gone) Now that you're gone  
**Am Dm7 F Em**  
 (Now that you're gone) Was what I did so wrong? So wrong, that you had to leave me alone?

**Break:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo]

**Am Dm7 F Em**



# George Michael - Careless Whisper (Dm) \*new\*



**Intro:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo] **[X2]**

**Dm Gm7 Bb Am**

**Verse 1:**

**Dm** I feel so un- **Gm7** sure... As I **Bb** take your hand and lead you **Am** to the dance floor  
**Dm** As the music dies **Gm7** something in your eyes **Bb** calls to mind a silver screen **Am** and its sad goodbyes

**Chorus:**

**Dm** I'm never gonna dance again... **Gm7** Guilty feet have got no rhythm....  
**Bb** Though it's easy to pretend I **Am** know you're not a fool...  
**Dm** Should've known better than to cheat a friend and **Gm7** waste the chance that I've been given...  
**Bb** So, **Am** I'm never gonna dance again the way I danced with you...

**Break:**

**Dm Gm7 Bb Am**

**Verse 2:**

**Dm** Time can never **Gm7** mend the **Bb** careless whispers **Am** of a good friend  
**Dm** To the heart and mind... **Gm7** Ignorance is kind...  
**Bb** There's no comfort in the truth... **Am** Pain is all you'll find...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo] **[X2]**

**Dm Gm7 Bb Am**

**Bridge:**

**Dm** To- **Gm7** night, the music seems so loud... I wish that we could lose this crowd  
**Bb** Maybe it's better this way... We'd **Am** hurt each other with the things we'd want to say  
**Dm** We **Gm7** could have been so good together... We **Gm7** could have lived this dance forever...  
**Bb** But **Am** now who's gonna dance with me? Please stay

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo]

**Dm Gm7 Bb Am**

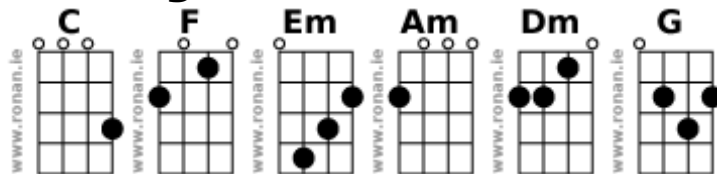
**Outro:**

**Dm** (Now that you're **Gm7** gone) Now that you're **Bb** **Am** gone  
**Dm** (Now that you're **Gm7** gone) Was what I did so wrong? So **Bb** **Am** wrong, that you had to leave me alone?

**Break:** [Kazoo / Sax Solo]

**Dm Gm7 Bb Am**

# George Michael - Faith (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

Well I guess it would be <sup>C</sup> nice if I could touch your body I know not <sup>F</sup> everybody... has a body like <sup>C</sup> you...  
 But I've got to think <sup>C</sup> twice before I give my heart away  
 and I know <sup>F</sup> all the games you play 'cos I play them <sup>C</sup> too

## Pre-chorus:

Oh but I <sup>F</sup> need some time off from <sup>C</sup> that emotion... <sup>F</sup> Time to pick my heart up off the <sup>C</sup> floor...  
 Oh when that <sup>F</sup> love comes down with- <sup>Em</sup> out de- <sup>Am</sup> votion  
<sup>Dm</sup> Well it takes a strong man baby but I'm <sup>G</sup> showin' you the door

## Chorus:

Because I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith... I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith because I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith faith faith...  
 I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith, faith, faith-ah

## Verse 2:

Ba- <sup>C</sup> by... I know you're asking me to stay say please, please, please don't go away <sup>F</sup>  
 You say I'm giving you the <sup>C</sup> blues  
 May- <sup>C</sup> be you mean every word you say... Can't help but <sup>F</sup> think of yesterday  
 And a lover who <sup>C</sup> tied me down to the lover boy rules

## Pre-chorus:

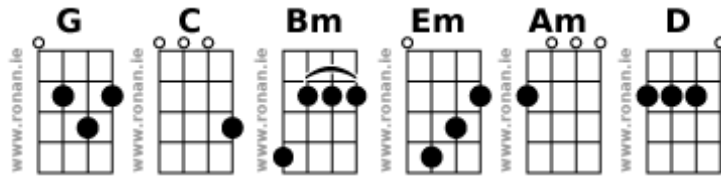
Be- <sup>F</sup> fore this river be- <sup>C</sup> comes an ocean... Be- <sup>F</sup> fore you throw my heart back on the <sup>C</sup> floor  
 Oh baby I'll <sup>F</sup> reconsider my <sup>Em</sup> foolish <sup>Am</sup> notion...  
<sup>Dm</sup> Well, I need someone to hold me but I'll <sup>G</sup> wait for something more

## Chorus:

Because I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith... I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith because I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith faith faith...  
 I gotta have <sup>C</sup> faith, faith, faith-ah

[Play box again]

# George Michael - Faith (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**

Well I guess it would be **G** nice if I could touch your body I know not **C** everybody... has a body like **G** you...  
But I've got to think **G** twice before I give my heart away  
and I know **C** all the games you play 'cos I play them **G** too

**Pre-chorus:**

Oh but I **C** need some time off from **G** that emotion... **C** Time to pick my heart up off the **G** floor...  
Oh when that **C** love comes down with- **Bm** out de- **Em** votion  
**Am** Well it takes a strong man baby but I'm **D** showin' you the door

**Chorus:**

Because I gotta have **G** faith... I gotta have **G** faith because I gotta have **G** faith faith faith...  
I gotta have **G** faith, faith, faith-ah

**Verse 2:**

Ba- **G** by... I know you're asking me to stay say please, please, please don't go away **C**  
You say I'm giving you the **G** blues  
May- **G** be you mean every word you say... Can't help but **C** think of yesterday  
And a lover who **G** tied me down to the lover boy rules

**Pre-chorus:**

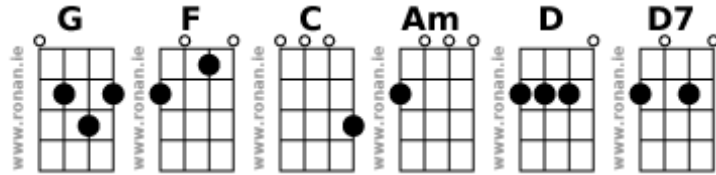
Be- **C** fore this river be- **G** comes an ocean... Be- **C** fore you throw my heart back on the **G** floor  
Oh baby I'll **C** reconsider my **Bm** foolish **Em** notion...  
**Am** Well, I need someone to hold me but I'll **C** wait for something more

**Chorus:**

Because I gotta have **G** faith... I gotta have **G** faith because I gotta have **G** faith faith faith...  
I gotta have **G** faith, faith, faith-ah

**[Play box again]**

# Gillespe and Coots - Santa Claus Is Coming To Town (C)



## Intro:

**G\*** \* \* \* \* **F\***  
Oh!

## Verse 1:

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
You better watch out! You better not cry! You better not pout I'm telling you why  
**C** **Am** **G** **C**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

## Verse 2:

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
He's making a list and checking it twice. He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
**C** **Am** **G** **C**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

## Middle-8:

**F** **C**  
He sees you when you're sleeping! He knows when you're awake  
**D** **D7** **G\*** **F\***  
He knows if you've been bad or good; so be good for goodness sake! Oh!

## Verse 1:

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
You better watch out! You better not cry! You better not pout I'm telling you why  
**C** **Am** **G** **C**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

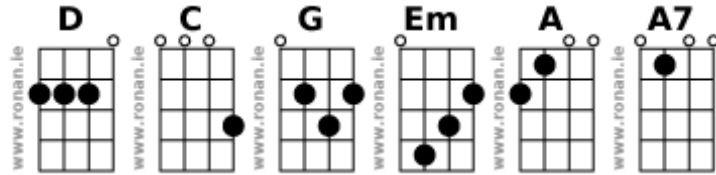
## Verse 2:

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
He's making a list and checking it twice. He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
**C** **Am** **G** **C**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

## Outro:

**C** **Am** **G** **F** **F\*** \* \* \* **C\***  
Santa Claus is coming to town

# Gillespe and Coots - Santa Claus Is Coming To Town (G)



## Intro:

**D\*** \* \* \* \* **C\***  
Oh!

## Verse 1:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
You better watch out! You better not cry! You better not pout I'm telling you why  
**G** **Em** **D** **G**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
He's making a list and checking it twice. He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
**G** **Em** **D** **G**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

## Middle-8:

**C** **G**  
He sees you when you're sleeping! He knows when you're awake  
**A** **A7** **D\*** **C\***  
He knows if you've been bad or good; so be good for goodness sake! Oh!

## Verse 1:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
You better watch out! You better not cry! You better not pout I'm telling you why  
**G** **Em** **D** **G**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

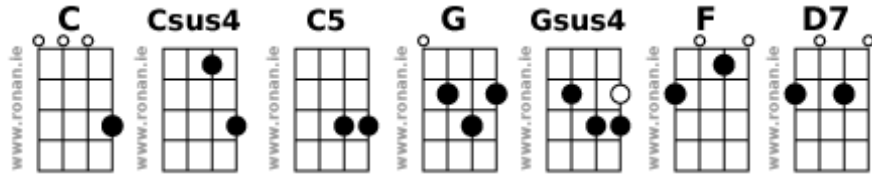
## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
He's making a list and checking it twice. He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice  
**G** **Em** **D** **G**  
Santa Claus is coming to town

## Outro:

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **C\*** \* \* \* **G\***  
Santa Claus is coming to town

# Glen Campbell - Rhinestone Cowboy (C)



## Intro:

**C Csus4 C5 Csus4 C Csus4 C5 Csus4**

## Verse 1:

I've been **C** walking these streets so long singing the same old song  
 I know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of **G** Broadway **Gsus4 G**  
 Where hustle is the name of the game and nice guys get washed away like the snow and the **C** rain  
 There's been a **G** load of compromising on the **F** road to my ho- **C** rizon  
 But **F** I'm gonna be where the **D7** lights are shining on **G** me

## Chorus:

**F\* G\* C Csus4 C**  
 Like a rhine- stone cowboy  
**C G Gsus4 G**  
 Riding out on a horse and a star-spangled rode- o  
**F\* G\* C Csus4 C**  
 Like a rhine- stone cowboy  
**C G F G**  
 Getting cards & letters from people I don't even know and offers coming over the phone

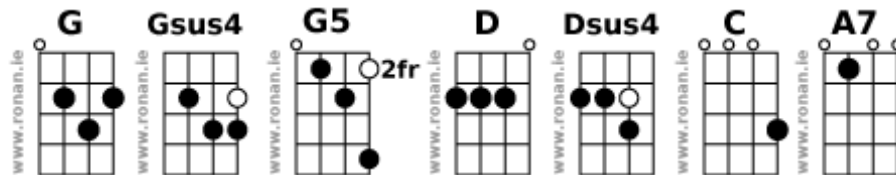
## Verse 2:

**C**  
 I really don't mind the rain and a smile can hide all the pain  
 You're down when you're taking the train that's taking the **G** long way **Gsus4 G**  
 And I **F** dream of things I'll do with a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my **C** shoe  
 There's been a **G** load of compromising on the **F** road to my ho- **C** rizon  
 But **F** I'm gonna be where the **D7** lights are shining on **G** me

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[End with C\*]**

# Glen Campbell - Rhinestone Cowboy (G)



## Intro:

**G Gsus4 G5 Gsus4 G Gsus4 G5 Gsus4**

## Verse 1:

I've been **G** walking these streets so long singing the same old song  
 I know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of **D** Broadway **Dsus4** **D**  
 Where hustle is the name of the game and nice guys get washed away like the snow and the **G** rain  
 There's been a **D** load of compromising on the **C** road to my ho- **G** rizon  
 But **C** I'm gonna be where the **A7** lights are shining on me **D**

## Chorus:

**C\*** **D\*** **G** **Gsus4** **G**  
 Like a rhine- stone cowboy  
**G** Riding out on a horse and a star-spangled rode- **D** o **Dsus4** **D**  
**C\*** **D\*** **G** **Gsus4** **G**  
 Like a rhine- stone cowboy  
**G** Getting cards & letters from people I don't even **D** know and offers coming over the **C** phone **D**

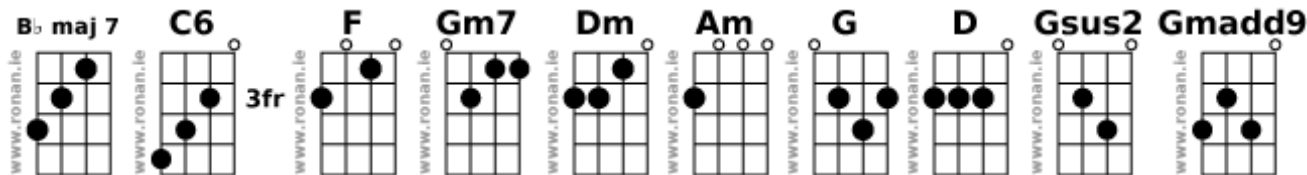
## Verse 2:

**G** I really don't mind the rain and a smile can hide all the pain  
 You're down when you're taking the train that's taking the **D** long way **Dsus4** **D**  
**C** And I dream of things I'll do with a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my **G** shoe  
 There's been a **D** load of compromising on the **C** road to my ho- **G** rizon  
**C** But I'm gonna be where the **A7** lights are shining on me **D**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[End with G\*]**

# Glen Campbell - Wichita Lineman



## Intro:

**B $\flat$  maj7** **C6** **B $\flat$  maj7** **C6**

## Verse 1:

**C6\*** I am a lineman for the county and I drive the main road  
**Dm** Searching in the **Am** sun for a-  
**D\*** I hear you singin' in the wires... I can hear you through the whine...  
 And the Wichita **D** lineman... **A** Is still on the line\_\_\_\_\_ **B $\flat$  maj7** **C6** **Gsus2** **Gmadd9**

## Verse 2:

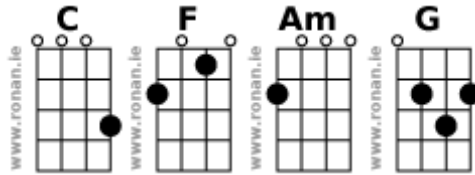
**C6\*** I think I need a small va- cation but it don't look like rain...  
**Dm** if it snows that **Am** stretch down south won't ever stand the strain...  
**D\*** And I need you more than want you and I want you for all time...  
 And the Wichita **D** lineman... **A** Is still on the line\_\_\_\_\_ **B $\flat$  maj7** **C6** **Gsus2** **Gmadd9**

## Verse 3:

**C6\*** I think I need a small va- cation but it don't look like rain...  
**Dm** if it snows that **Am** stretch down south won't ever stand the strain...  
**D\*** And I need you more than want you and I want you for all time...  
 And the Wichita **D** lineman... **A** Is still on the line\_\_\_\_\_ **B $\flat$  maj7** **C6** **Gsus2** **Gmadd9**  
 Is still on the line\_\_\_\_\_ **B $\flat$  maj7** **C6** **B $\flat$  maj7** **C6** **D\*** ... and I'm feeling fine...



# Glen Hansard & Marketa Irglova - Falling Slowly (C)



## Intro:

C F C F

## Verse 1:

C F C F  
I don't know you but I want you all the more for that  
C F C F  
Words fall through me and always fool me and I can't re-act  
Am G F G Am G F  
Games that never a-mount to more than they're meant will play themselves out

## Chorus:

C F Am F  
Take this sinking boat and point it home we've still got time  
C F Am F  
Raise your hopeful voice you have a choice you'll make it now

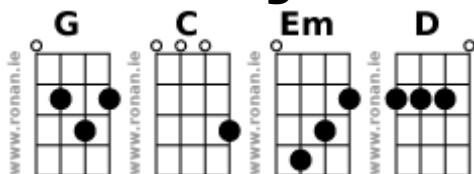
## Verse 2:

C F C F  
Falling slowly, eyes that know me and I can't go back  
C F C F  
Moods that take me and erase me and I'm painted black  
Am G F G Am G F  
You have suffered e-nough and warred with your-self it's time that you won...

## Final Chorus:

C F Am F  
Take this sinking boat and point it home we've still got time  
C F Am F  
Raise your hopeful voice you have a choice you'll make it now  
C F Am F  
Falling slowly sing your melo-dy... I'll sing a-long...

# Glen Hansard & Marketa Irglova - Falling Slowly (G)



## Intro:

**G C G C**

## Verse 1:

**G C G C**  
 I don't know you but I want you all the more for that  
**G C G C**  
 Words fall through me and always fool me and I can't re-act  
**Em D C D Em D C**  
 Games that never a-mount to more than they're meant will play themselves out

## Chorus:

**G C Em C**  
 Take this sinking boat and point it home we've still got time  
**G C Em C**  
 Raise your hopeful voice you have a choice you'll make it now

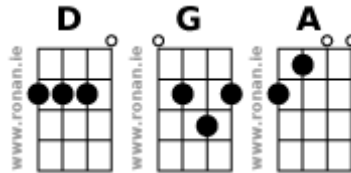
## Verse 2:

**G C G C**  
 Falling slowly, eyes that know me and I can't go back  
**G C G C**  
 Moods that take me and erase me and I'm painted black  
**Em D C D Em D C**  
 You have suffered e-nough and warred with your-self it's time that you won...

## Final Chorus:

**G C Em C**  
 Take this sinking boat and point it home we've still got time  
**G C Em C**  
 Raise your hopeful voice you have a choice you'll make it now  
**G C Em C**  
 Falling slowly sing your melo-dy... I'll sing a-long...

# Goldcast Singers (The) - Plastic Jesus



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

|                                     |                                    |                               |           |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------------------|-------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>D</b>                            | <b>G</b>                           | <b>D</b>                      | <b>A</b>  |
| I don't care if it rains or freezes | 'long as I got my plastic Jesus    | riding on the dashboard of my | car       |
| <b>D</b>                            | <b>G</b>                           |                               |           |
| Through my trials and tribulations  | and my travels through the nations |                               |           |
| <b>D</b>                            | <b>A</b>                           | <b>D*</b>                     | <b>D*</b> |
| With my plastic                     | Jesus I'll go                      | far                           |           |

## Chorus 1:

|                                 |                           |                                      |                          |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>D</b>                        | <b>G</b>                  | <b>D</b>                             | <b>A</b>                 |
| Plastic                         | Jesus! Plastic            | Jesus! Riding on the dashboard of my | car                      |
| <b>D</b>                        | <b>G</b>                  | <b>D</b>                             | <b>A</b>                 |
| I'm afraid He'll have to go His | magnets ruin my radio and | if I have a                          | wreck He'll leave a scar |

## Verse 2:

|                             |                             |                                   |           |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>G</b>                    | <b>D</b>                          | <b>A</b>  |
| Riding down a thoroughfare  | with His nose up in the air | a wreck may be ahead but He don't | mind      |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>G</b>                    |                                   |           |
| Trouble coming He don't see | He just keeps His eye on me |                                   |           |
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>A</b>                    | <b>D*</b>                         | <b>D*</b> |
| and any other               | thing that lies be-         | hind                              |           |

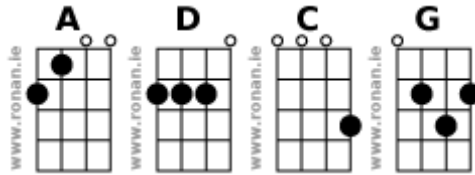
## Chorus 2:

|                                   |                                |                                      |          |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>                          | <b>G</b>                       | <b>D</b>                             | <b>A</b> |
| Plastic                           | Jesus! Plastic                 | Jesus! Riding on the dashboard of my | car      |
| <b>D</b>                          | <b>G</b>                       |                                      |          |
| Though the sunshine on his back   | makes Him peel, chip and crack |                                      |          |
| <b>D</b>                          | <b>A</b>                       | <b>D</b>                             |          |
| A little patching keeps Him up to | par                            |                                      |          |

## Chorus 1:

|                                 |                           |                                      |                          |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>D</b>                        | <b>G</b>                  | <b>D</b>                             | <b>A</b>                 |
| Plastic                         | Jesus! Plastic            | Jesus! Riding on the dashboard of my | car                      |
| <b>D</b>                        | <b>G</b>                  | <b>D</b>                             | <b>A</b>                 |
| I'm afraid He'll have to go His | magnets ruin my radio and | if I have a                          | wreck He'll leave a scar |

# Gomez - Whipping Piccadilly \*new\*



## Intro:

**A**

## Verse 1:

**A**

Once upon a time, not too long ago, we took a day out in **D** Manchester

**A** We all fall down, there's **C** not enough **D** hours in our **A** day...

**A** Played a bit of football, fell into the union, barged our way to the **D** toilet

With the **A** Kung Fu King, there's **C** not enough **D** hours in our **A** day...

## Break:

**NC**

do do do....

## Verse 2:

**A** I re- member seeing someone, dressed in a suit, looking like a luna- **D** tic

And we all **A** fall down, there's **C** not enough **D** hours in our **A** trip...

Well, a- **A** cademy cartwheel's, breaking your hands, we got lovely posters for **D** sale...

And we all **A** fall down, there's **C** not enough **D** hours in our **A** day...

## Chorus:

**A** We like loving yeah, **A** and the wine we share... **A** We like loving yeah, **A** and the wine we share...

## Break:

**NC**

do do do....

## Solo:

**A** **G** **A** **G**  
**A** **G** **A** **G**

## Verse 3:

**A** Finally made our way back to the train... rolling in to Sheffield to- **D** night...

And it all **A** fall down, there's **C** not enough **D** hours in our **A** life...

So **A** try and guess my weight, and wait at the station, we're whipping Piccadilly to- **D** night...

And it all **A** fall down, there's **C** not enough **D** hours in our **A** life...

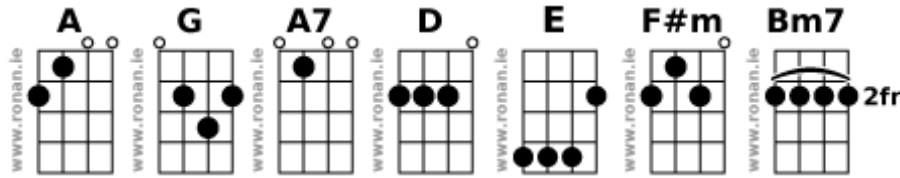
## Chorus:

**A** We like loving yeah, **A** and the wine we share... **A** We like loving yeah, **A** and the wine we share...

## End:

**A\***

# Gordon Lightfoot - If You Could Read My Mind (A)



## Verse 1:

**A** If you could read my mind, Love... **G** What a tale my thoughts could tell...  
**A** Just like an old-time movie... **G** 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well...  
**A** In a castle **A7** dark or a **D** fortress strong with **E** chains upon my **F#m** feet...  
**D** You know that ghost is **A** me  
**D** and I will never **A** be set free as **Bm7** long as I'm a **E** ghost that you can't **A** see

## Verse 2:

**A** If I could read your mind, Love... **G** What a tale my thoughts could tell...  
**A** Just like a paperback novel... **G** The kind that drugstores sell...  
**A** When you reach the **A7** part where the **D** heartaches come the **E** hero would be **F#m** me  
**D** But heroes often **A** fail  
**D** and you won't read that **A** book again because the **Bm7** ending's **E** just too hard to **A** take

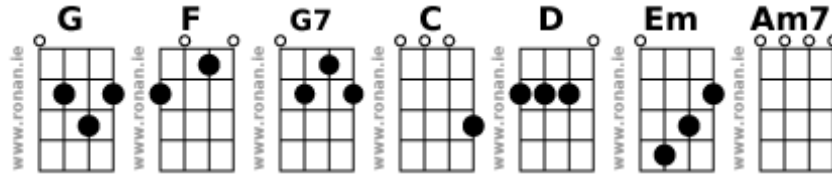
## Verse 3:

~~**A** If you could read my mind, Love... **G** What a tale my thoughts could tell...~~  
~~**A** Just like an old-time movie... **G** 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well...~~  
**A** I'd walk a- **A7** way like a **D** movie star who gets **E** burned in a three-way **F#m** script  
**D** Enter number **A** two  
**D** A movie queen to **A** play the scene of **Bm7** bringing all the **E** good things out in **F#m** me  
But for **D** now, Love, let's be **A** real...  
**D** I never thought I could **A** act this way and I've **Bm7** got to say that I **E** just don't get it  
**D** I don't know where **A** we went wrong but the **Bm7** feelin's gone and I **E** just can't get it **A** back...

## Verse 4:

**A** If you could read my mind, Love... **G** What a tale my thoughts could tell...  
**A** Just like an old-time movie... **G** 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well...  
**A** In a castle **A7** dark or a **D** fortress strong with **E** chains upon my **F#m** feet...  
But **D** stories always **A** end...  
And **D** if you read be- **A** tween the lines you'll **Bm7** know that I'm just **E** tryin' to under- **A** stand...  
**D** I never thought I could **A** feel this way and I've **Bm7** got to say that I **E** just don't get it  
**D** I don't know where **A** we went wrong but the **Bm7** feelin's gone and I **E** just can't get it **A** back...

# Gordon Lightfoot - If You Could Read My Mind (G)



## Verse 1:

**G** If you could read my mind, Love... **F** What a tale my thoughts could tell...  
**G** Just like an old-time movie... **F** 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well...  
**G** In a castle **G7** dark or a **C** fortress strong with **D** chains upon my **Em** feet...  
**C** You know that ghost is **G** me  
**C** and I will never **G** be set free as **Am7** long as I'm a **D** ghost that you can't **G** see

## Verse 2:

**G** If I could read your mind, Love... **F** What a tale my thoughts could tell...  
**G** Just like a paperback novel... **F** The kind that drugstores sell...  
**G** When you reach the **G7** part where the **C** heartaches come the **D** hero would be **Em** me  
**C** But heroes often **G** fail  
**C** and you won't read that **G** book again because the **Am7** ending's **D** just too hard to **G** take

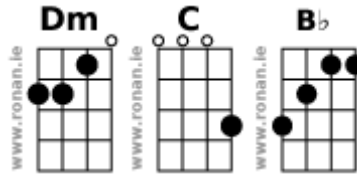
## Verse 3:

~~**G** If you could read my mind, Love... **F** What a tale my thoughts could tell...~~  
~~**G** Just like an old-time movie... **F** 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well...~~  
**G** I'd walk a- **G7** way like a **C** movie star who gets **D** burned in a three-way **Em** script  
**C** Enter number **G** two  
**C** A movie queen to **G** play the scene of **Am7** bringing all the **D** good things out in **Em** me  
**C** But for now, Love, let's be **G** real...  
**C** I never thought I could **G** act this way and I've **Am7** got to say that I **D** just don't get it  
**C** I don't know where **G** we went wrong but the **Am7** feelin's gone and I **D** just can't get it **G** back...

## Verse 4:

**G** If you could read my mind, Love... **F** What a tale my thoughts could tell...  
**G** Just like an old-time movie... **F** 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well...  
**G** In a castle **G7** dark or a **C** fortress strong with **D** chains upon my **Em** feet...  
**C** But stories always **G** end...  
**C** And if you read be- **G** tween the lines you'll **Am7** know that I'm just **D** tryin' to under- **G** stand...  
**C** I never thought I could **G** feel this way and I've **Am7** got to say that I **D** just don't get it  
**C** I don't know where **G** we went wrong but the **Am7** feelin's gone and I **D** just can't get it **G** back...

# Gotye - Somebody I Used To Know



## Intro:

Dm C Dm C  
Dm C Dm C

## Verse 1:

Dm C Dm C  
Now and then I think of when we were to- gether  
Dm C Dm C  
Like when you said you felt so happy you could die  
Dm C Dm C  
Told my- self that you were right for me  
Dm C Dm C  
But felt so lonely in your compa- ny  
Dm C Dm C  
But that was love and it's an ache I still re- member

## Verse 2:

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C  
You can get a- ddicted to a certain kind of sadness  
Dm C Dm C Dm C  
Like resig- nation to the end... always the end...  
Dm C Dm C  
So when we found that we could not make sense  
Dm C Dm C  
Well you said that we would still be friends  
Dm C Dm C Dm C  
But I'll ad- mit that I was glad that it was over

## Chorus:

Dm C Bb C  
But you didn't have to cut me off  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing  
C Bb C Dm C  
And I don't even need your love but you treat me like a stranger  
Bb C Bb C  
and it feels so rough... You didn't have to stoop so low...  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
Have your friends collect your records and then change your number  
C Bb C  
I guess that I don't need that though...  
Dm C Bb C  
Now your just some- body that I used to know  
Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C  
Some- body... I used to know... Some- body... I used to know...

## Break:

Dm C Dm C  
Dm C Dm C

[Continued on the next page]

**Verse 3:**

**Dm** Now and **C** then I think of **Dm** all the times you **C** screwed me over **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
**Dm** Had me be- **C** lieving it was **Dm** always something **C** that I'd **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
**Dm** **C** And I don't wanna live that **Dm** **C** way **Dm** **C** Reading **C** into every **Dm** **C** word you **C** say  
**Dm** **C** You said that you could **Dm** **C** let it go **Bb\***  
And I **Dm** **C** wouldn't catch you **C** hung up on some- **Bb\*** body that you used to know...

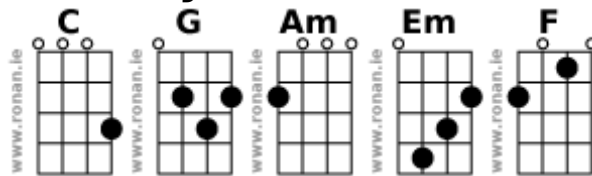
**Chorus:**

**Dm** **C** But you **Bb** didn't have to **C** cut me **C** off  
**Dm** **C** Make out **Bb** like it never **Bb** happened and that **C** we were **Dm** **C** nothing  
And **C** I don't even **Bb** need your **C** love but you **Dm** **C** treat me like a **C** stranger  
and it **Bb** feels so **C** rough... **Dm** **C** You didn't have to **Bb** stoop so **C** low...  
**Dm** **C** Have your **C** friends collect your **Bb** records and then **C** change your **Dm** **C** number  
I **C** guess that I don't **Bb** need that **C** though...  
**Dm** **C** Now your just some- **Bb** body that I **Bb** used to **C** know  
Some- **Dm** **C** body... **Bb** I **Bb** used to **C** know... Some- **Dm** **C** body... **Bb** I **Bb** used to **C** know...

**End:****Dm\***



# Greenday - Basket Case (C)



## Verse 1:

**C** Do you have the **G** time to **Am** listen to me **Em** whine  
**F** A- bout nothing and **C** everything all at **G** once **G**  
**C** I am one of those me- **Am** lodramatic **Em** fools  
**F** Neu- rotic to the **C** bone no doubt about it **G** **G**

## Chorus:

**F** Sometimes I **G** give myself the **C** **C** creeps  
**F** Sometimes my **G** mind plays tricks on me **C** **C**  
**F** It all keeps adding **G** **C** up... I think I'm **G** cracking **Am** up  
**F** I just para- **G** noid? Or am I **C** **G** **Am** **G** stoned?

## Verse 2:

**C** I went to a **G** shrink to **Am** analyse my **Em** dreams  
**F** She said it's lack of **C** sex that's bringing me **G** **G** down  
**C** I went to a **G** whore who **Am** said my life's a **Em** bore  
**F** So quit my whining **C** 'cos it's bringing her **G** **G** down

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

**F** Grasping to con- **G\*** **\*** **\*** **\*** **\*** So I better hold **(C)** on

## [Play chords from verse 2]

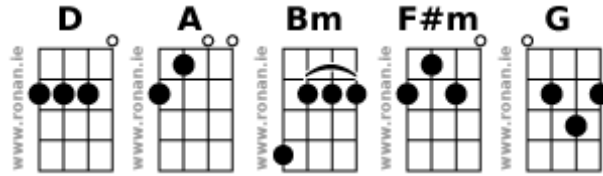
## Final Chorus:

**F** Sometimes I **G** give myself the **C** **C** creeps  
**F** Sometimes my **G** mind plays tricks on me **C** **C**  
**F** It all keeps adding **G** **C** up... I think I'm **G** cracking **Am** up  
**F** I just para- **G** noid? Or am I **(C)** stoned?

## Outro:

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G** **C** **G** **F** **C** **G\***

# Greenday - Basket Case (D)



## Verse 1:

**D** Do you have the **A** time to **Bm** listen to me **F#m** whine  
**G** A- bout nothing and **D** everything all at **A** once **A**  
**D** I am one of **A** those me- **Bm** lodramatic **F#m** fools  
**G** Neu- rotic to the **D** bone no doubt about it **A**

## Chorus:

**G** Sometimes I **A** give myself the **D** **D** creeps  
**G** Sometimes my **A** mind plays tricks on **D** **D** me  
**G** It all keeps adding **A** **D** up... I think I'm **A** cracking **Bm** up  
**G** I just para- **A** noid? Or am I **D** **A** **Bm** **A** **D** **A** **Bm** **A** stoned?

## Verse 2:

**D** I went to a **A** shrink to **Bm** analyse my **F#m** dreams  
**G** She said it's lack of **D** sex that's bringing me **A** **A** down  
**D** I went to a **A** whore who **Bm** said my life's a **F#m** bore  
**G** So quit my whining **D** 'cos it's bringing her **A** **A** down

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

**G** Grasping to con- **A\*** \* \* \* \* So I better hold **(D)** on

## [Play chords from verse 2]

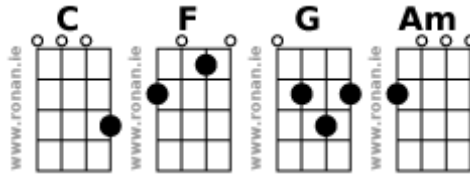
## Final Chorus:

**G** Sometimes I **A** give myself the **D** **D** creeps  
**G** Sometimes my **A** mind plays tricks on **D** **D** me  
**G** It all keeps adding **A** **D** up... I think I'm **A** cracking **Bm** up  
**G** I just para- **A** noid? Or am I **(D)** stoned?

## Outro:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **A** **D** **A** **G** **D** **A\***

# Green Day - Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) (C)



## Intro:

C C F G C C F G

## Verse 1:

C Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,  
 C Time grabs you by the wrist, and di- rects you where to go  
 Am So make the best of this test and don't ask why  
 Am It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

## Chorus:

It's Am something unpre- C dictable but Am C in the end it's right... I Am hope you had the G time of your C life.

## Interlude:

(C) C F G C C F G

## Verse 2:

C So take the C photographs and F still frames in your G mind  
 C Hang it all C on a shelf and in F good health and good G time  
 Am Tattoos and G memories and F dead skin on C trial  
 Am For what it's G worth it was F worth it all the C while

## Chorus:

It's Am something unpre- C dictable but Am C in the end it's right... I Am hope you had the G time of your C life.

## Interlude:

(C) C F G C C F G

## Chorus:

It's Am something unpre- C dictable but Am C in the end it's right... I Am hope you had the G time of your C life.

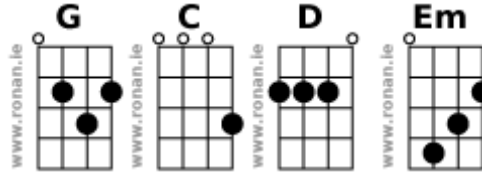
## Chorus:

It's Am something unpre- C dictable but Am C in the end it's right... I Am hope you had the G time of your C life.

## Interlude:

(C) C F G C C F G C\*

# Green Day - Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) (G)



## Intro:

**G G C D G G C D**

## Verse 1:

**G** Another **G** turning point a **C** fork stuck in the **D** road,  
**G** Time grabs you **G** by the wrist, and di- **C** rects you where to **D** go  
**Em** So make the **D** best of this **C** test and don't ask **G** why  
**Em** It's not a **D** question but a **C** lesson learned in **G** time

## Chorus:

It's **Em** something unpre- **G** dictable but **Em** in the end it's right... I **G** hope you had the **Em** time of your **D** life. **G**

## Interlude:

**(G) G C D G G C D**

## Verse 2:

**G** So take the **G** photographs and **C** still frames in your **D** mind  
**G** Hang it all **G** on a shelf and in **C** good health and good **D** time  
**Em** Tattoos and **D** memories and **C** dead skin on **G** trial  
**Em** For what it's **D** worth it was **C** worth it all the **G** while

## Chorus:

It's **Em** something unpre- **G** dictable but **Em** in the end it's right... I **G** hope you had the **Em** time of your **D** life. **G**

## Interlude:

**(G) G C D G G C D**

## Chorus:

It's **Em** something unpre- **G** dictable but **Em** in the end it's right... I **G** hope you had the **Em** time of your **D** life. **G**

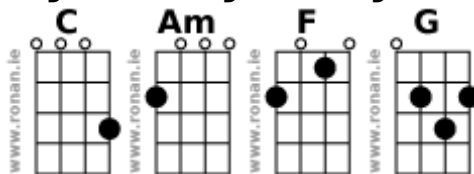
## Chorus:

It's **Em** something unpre- **G** dictable but **Em** in the end it's right... I **G** hope you had the **Em** time of your **D** life. **G**

## Interlude:

**(G) G C D G G C D G\***

# Green Day - Macy's Day Parade (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C** Today's the Macy's Day Parade... The **Am** night of the living dead is on it's way...  
**F** With a credit re- **G** port for duty **C** call  
**C** It's a lifetime guarantee... **Am** Stuffed in a coffin 10% more free  
**F** Red light **G** special at the mauso- **C** leum

## Chorus 1:

**F** Give me something that I need... **G** Satisfaction guaranteed to **F** you...  
**(F)** What's the consolation prize **G** Economy sized dreams of **C** hope

## Verse 2:

**C** When I was a kid I thought I **Am** wanted all the things that I hadn't got  
**F** Oh, but I **G** learned the hardest **C** way  
**C** Then I realized what it **Am** took  
to tell the difference between thieves and **F** crooks... Lesson **G** learned to me and **C** you

## Chorus 2:

**F** Give me something that I need... **G** Satisfaction guaranteed  
'Cos I'm **C** thinking 'bout a **G** brand new **Am** hope...  
The **G** one I've never **F** known... 'Cos now I **G** know it's all that I **C** wanted...

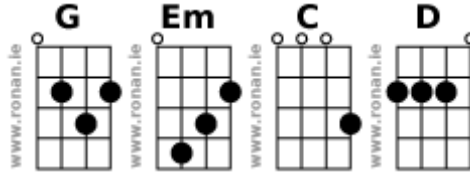
## Break:

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**

## Chorus 3:

**F** What's the consolation prize **G** Economy sized dreams of **F** hope  
**(F)** Give me something that I need... **G** Satisfaction guaranteed  
'Cos I'm **C** thinking 'bout a **G** brand new **Am** hope...  
The **G** one I've never **F** known... And where it **G** goes  
And I'm **C** thinking 'bout the **G** only **Am** road  
The **G** one I've never **F** known... And where it **G** goes  
'Cos I'm **C** thinking 'bout a **G** brand new **Am** hope...  
The **G** one I've never **F** known... 'Cos now I **G** know it's all that I **C** wanted...

# Green Day - Macy's Day Parade (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Today's the Macy's Day Parade... The night of the living dead is on it's way...

**C**

With a credit re- port for duty call

**G**

It's a lifetime guarantee... Stuffed in a coffin 10% more free

**C**

Red light special at the mauso- leum

## Chorus 1:

**C**

Give me something that I need... Satisfaction guaranteed to you...

**(C)**

What's the consolation prize Economy sized dreams of hope

## Verse 2:

**G**

When I was a kid I thought I wanted all the things that I hadn't got

**C**

Oh, but I learned the hardest way

**G**

Then I realized what it took

to tell the difference between thieves and crooks... Lesson learned to me and you

## Chorus 2:

**C**

Give me something that I need... Satisfaction guaranteed

'Cos I'm thinking 'bout a brand new

The one I've never known... 'Cos now I know it's all that I wanted...

## Break:

**G**

**Em C D G**

**G**

**Em C D G**

## Chorus 3:

**C**

What's the consolation prize Economy sized dreams of hope

**(C)**

Give me something that I need... Satisfaction guaranteed

'Cos I'm thinking 'bout a brand new hope...

The one I've never known... And where it goes

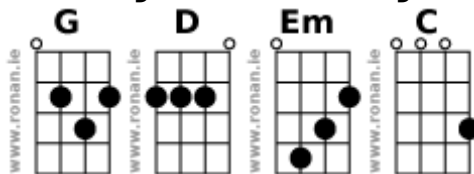
And I'm thinking 'bout the only road

The one I've never known... And where it goes

'Cos I'm thinking 'bout a brand new hope...

The one I've never known... 'Cos now I know it's all that I wanted...

# Green Day - Ordinary World



## Intro:

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?

## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?  
**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
How can I leave a buried treasure behind in an ordinary world?

## Chorus:

**Em** **D** **C** **Em** **D** **C\***  
The days into years roll by... It's where that I live un-til I die...  
**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Ordinary world... Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?  
Ordinary world... Hmmm....

## Verse 2:

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
What would you wish if you saw a shooting star in an ordinary world?  
**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
I walked to the end of the earth and afar in an ordinary world...  
**Em** **D** **C** **Em** **D** **C\***  
Baby I don't have much but what we have is more than e-nough  
**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Ordinary world... Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?  
Ordinary world... Hmmm....

## Break:

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?

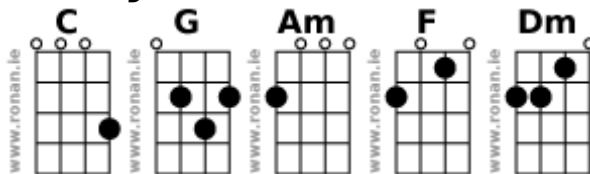
## Verse 3:

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?  
**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
How can I leave a buried treasure behind in an ordinary world?  
**Em** **D** **C** **Em** **D** **C\***  
Baby I don't have much but what we have is more than e-nough  
**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**  
Ordinary world... Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?  
Ordinary world... Hmmm....

## Break:

**G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G\***  
Where can I find the ci-ty of shining lights in an ordinary world?

# Green Day - When I Come Around



## Intro:

C G Am F

## Verse 1:

C I heard you crying out Am F C all the G way across Am F  
 You've been searching for that G someone and it's Am F  
 As you sit around feeling sorry for your- F self  
 C Well don't get lonely Am F C G Am F  
 I'm just roaming for the moment sleazin' my back yard so F don't get  
 So uptight you been thinking about ditching me

## Chorus:

Dm No time to search the F world around... Dm Cause you know where I'll be F\* \* \*  
 When I come a- C G Am F C G Am F found

## Verse 2:

C I heard it all be- Am F C So G don't knock down my Am F  
 I'm a C loser and a G user so I Am F  
 To try and slag me down because Am F I know you're F right  
 C So G go do what you Am F C Make G sure you do it Am F  
 You may C find out that your G self-doubt means no- Am F thing was ever F there  
 You can't go forcing something if it's just not right

## Chorus:

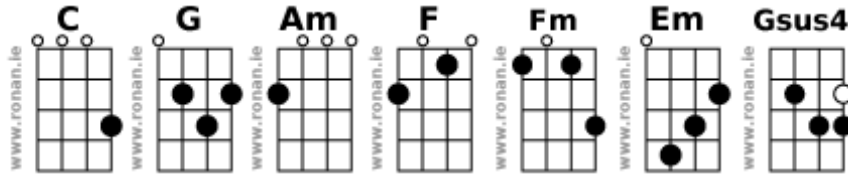
Dm No time to search the F world around... Dm Cause you know where I'll be F\* \* \*  
 When I come a- C G Am F C G Am F found

## Chorus:

Dm No time to search the F world around... Dm Cause you know where I'll be F\* \* \*  
 When I come a- C G Am F C G Am F found  
 When I come a- C G Am F C\* round  
 When I come a- round



# Green Day - When September Ends (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

C G Am G  
Summer has come and passed the innocent can never last...  
F Fm C  
Wake me up when September ends  
C G Am G  
Like my father's come to pass... Seven years has gone so fast  
F Fm C G  
Wake me up when September ends

## Chorus:

Am Em F C G  
Here comes the rain again falling from the stars  
Am Em F G  
Drenched in my pain again be- coming who we are  
C G Am G  
As my memo- ry rests but never forgets what I lost  
F Fm C  
Wake me up when September ends

## Verse 2:

C G Am G  
Summer has come and passed the innocent can never last...  
F Fm C  
Wake me up when September ends  
C G Am G  
Ring out the bells again like we did when spring began  
F Fm C G  
Wake me up when September ends

## Chorus: [See Box]

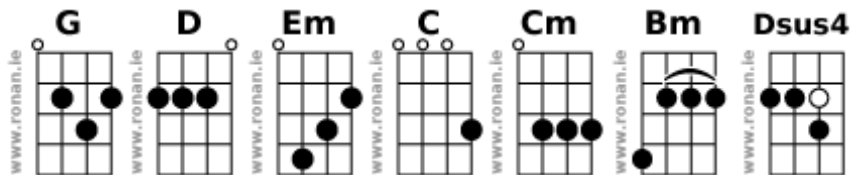
## Solo: (No singing - Follow words for timing)

Am Em F C G  
Here comes the rain again falling from the stars  
Am Em F Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
Drenched in my pain again be- coming who we are

## Verse 3:

C G Am G  
Summer has come and passed the innocent can never last...  
F Fm C  
Wake me up when September ends  
C G Am G  
Like my father's come to pass... Seven years has gone so fast  
F Fm C F Fm C  
Wake me up when September ends... Wake me up when September ends  
F\* Fm\* C\*  
Wake me up when September ends

# Green Day - When September Ends (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G** Summer has **D** come and passed the **Em** innocent can **D** never last...  
**C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends  
**G** Like my father's **D** come to pass... **Em** Seven years has **D** gone so fast  
**C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends

## Chorus:

**Em** Here comes the **Bm** rain again **C** falling from the **G** stars **D**  
**Em** Drenched in my **Bm** pain again be- **C** coming who we **D** are  
**G** As my memo- **D** ry rests but **Em** never forgets **D** what I lost  
**C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends

## Verse 2:

**G** Summer has **D** come and passed the **Em** innocent can **D** never last...  
**C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends  
**G** Ring out the **D** bells again **Em** like we did when **D** spring began  
**C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends

## Chorus: [See Box]

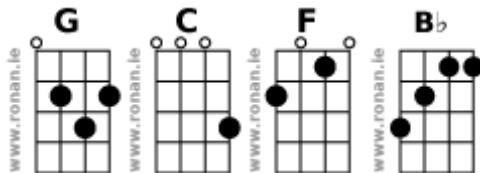
## Solo: (No singing - Follow words for timing)

**Em** Here comes the **Bm** rain again **C** falling from the **G** stars **D**  
**Em** Drenched in my **Bm** pain again be- **C** coming who we **Dsus4** are **D** **Dsus4** **D**

## Verse 3:

**G** Summer has **D** come and passed the **Em** innocent can **D** never last...  
**C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends  
**G** Like my father's **D** come to pass... **Em** Seven years has **D** gone so fast  
**C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends... **C** Wake me up **Cm** when September **G** ends  
**C\*** Wake me up **Cm\*** when September **G\*** ends

# Guns 'n' Roses - Paradise City (Abridged) \*new\*



**Intro: [Single strike chords from Chorus]**

## Chorus:

**G** Take me down to the paradise city where the **C** grass is green, and the girls are pretty  
**F** Oh won't you **C** please, take me **G** home  
**G** Take me down to the paradise city where the **C** grass is green, and the girls are pretty  
**F** Oh won't you **C** please, take me **G** home

## Break 1:

**G** Take me down to the paradise city where the **C** grass is green, and the girls are pretty  
**F** Oh won't you **C** please, take me **G** home

## Break 2:

**G** Just an urchin livin' under the **Bb** street... **G** I'm a hard case that's tough to **Bb** beat

## Verse 1:

**G** Just an urchin livin' under the **Bb** street... **G** I'm a hard case that's tough to **Bb** beat  
**G** I'm your charity case, so buy me something to **Bb** eat  
**G** I'll pay you at another **C\*** time...Take it to the end of the **G\*** line

## Break 2:

**G** Just an urchin livin' under the **Bb** street... **G** I'm a hard case that's tough to **Bb** beat

## Verse 2:

**G** Rags to riches, or so they say... You **Bb** gotta keep pushin' for the fortune and fame **Bb**  
**G** You know, **G** it's all a gamble when it's just a game **Bb**  
**G** You treat it like a capital **C\*** crime...Everybody's doin' the **G\*** time

## Chorus:

**G** Take me down to the paradise city where the **C** grass is green and the girls are pretty  
**F** Oh won't you **C** please, take me **G** home  
**G** Take me down to the paradise city where the **C** grass is green and the girls are pretty  
**F** Oh won't you **C** please, take me **G** home

## Break 2:

**G** Just an urchin livin' under the **Bb** street... **G** I'm a hard case that's tough to **Bb** beat

**Verse 3:**

**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **G** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber Why I'm here I can't quite remember  
**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 The Surgeon General says it's hazardous to breathe  
**G** **C\*** **G\***  
 I'd have another cigarette, but I can't see... Tell me who you're gonna be- lieve...

**Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
 Take me down to the paradise city where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
**F** **C** **G**  
 Oh won't you please, take me home  
**G** **C**  
 Take me down to the paradise city where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
**F** **C** **G**  
 Oh won't you please, take me home

**Break 2:**

**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **G** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Just an urchin livin' under the street... I'm a hard case that's tough to beat  
**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **G** **C\***  
 Just an urchin livin' under the street... I'm a hard case that's tough to beat

**Bridge:**

**D** **C** **D** **C** **D** **C** **D** **C** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 So far a- way... So far a- way... So far a- way... So far a- way...

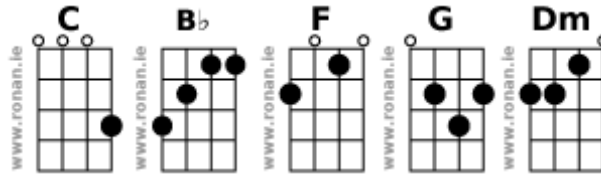
**Verse 4:**

**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **G** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Captain America's been torn apart... Now he's a court jester with a broken heart...  
**G** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 He said, "Turn me around and take me back to the start  
**G** **C\*** **G\***  
 I must be losin' my mind" (Are you blind?) I've seen it all a million times

**Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
 Take me down to the paradise city where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
**F** **C** **G**  
 Oh won't you please, take me home  
**G** **C**  
 Take me down to the paradise city where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
**F** **C** **G\***  
 Oh won't you please, take me home

# Guns 'n' Roses - Sweet Child O' Mine (C)



## Intro: [X2]

**C**  
She's got a smile that it seems to me re— **Bb** minds me of childhood memories  
**F** **C**  
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky  
**C** **Bb**  
Now and then when I see her face she— takes me away to that special place  
**F** **C**  
And if I— stared too long I'd probably break down and— cry

## Verse 1:

**C** **Bb**  
She's got a smile that it seems to me re— minds me of childhood memories  
**F** **C**  
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky  
**C** **Bb**  
Now and then when I see her face she takes me away to that special place  
**F** **C**  
And if I stared too long I'd probably break down and cry

### Chorus:

**G** **Bb** **C** **G** **Bb** **C**  
Oh oh oh sweet child o' mine... Oh oh oh sweet child o' mine...

### Interlude:

**C** **Bb**  
She's got a smile that it seems to me re— minds me of childhood memories  
**F** **C**  
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky

## Verse 2:

**C** **Bb**  
She's got eyes of the bluest skies as if they thought of rain  
**F** **C**  
I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain  
**C** **Bb**  
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide  
**F** **C**  
And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by

**Chorus:** [See Box]

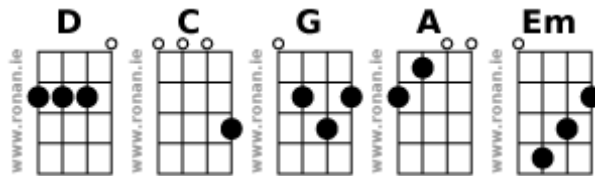
**Interlude:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro: (Repeat and fade)

**Dm** **F** **G** **Bb** **C**  
Where do we go? Where do we go now? Where do we go?

# Guns 'n' Roses - Sweet Child O' Mine (D)



## Intro: [X2]

**D** She's got a smile that it seems to me re— **C** minds me of childhood memories  
**G** Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky **D**  
**D** Now and then when I see her face she **C** takes me away to that special place  
**G** And if I **D** stared too long I'd probably break down and **D** cry

## Verse 1:

**D** She's got a smile that it seems to me re— **C** minds me of childhood memories  
**G** Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky **D**  
**D** Now and then when I see her face she **C** takes me away to that special place  
**G** And if I **D** stared too long I'd probably break down and **D** cry

### Chorus:

**A C D A C D**  
 Oh oh oh sweet child o' mine... Oh oh oh sweet child o' mine...

### Interlude:

**D C**  
 She's got a smile that it seems to me re— minds me of childhood memories  
**G D**  
 Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky

## Verse 2:

**D C**  
 She's got eyes of the bluest skies as if they thought of rain  
**G D**  
 I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain  
**D C**  
 Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide  
**G D**  
 And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by

**Chorus:** [See Box]

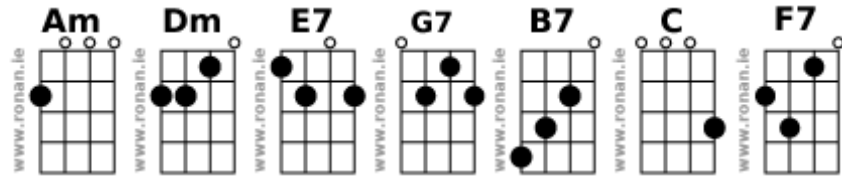
**Interlude:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro: (Repeat and fade)

**Em G A C D**  
 Where do we go? Where do we go now? Where do we go?

# Hague & Seuss - You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch \*new\*



## Intro:

**Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm E7**

## Verse 1:

You're a **Am** mean one, **Dm** Mr. **G7** Grinch... **E7** You **Am** really are a **B7** heel... **E7\*** **G7\*** **E7\***  
 You're as **Am** cuddly as a **Dm** cactus; you're as **G7** charming as an **E7\*** **G7\*** **E7\***  
 You're a bad banana with a greasy black **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **E7** peel...

## Verse 2:

You're a **Am** monster, **Dm** Mr. **G7** Grinch... **E7** Your **Am** heart's an **B7** empty **E7\*** **G7\*** **E7\***  
 Your **Am** brain is full of **Dm** spiders; you've got **G7** garlic in your **C** soul... Mr. **F7\*** **E7\***  
 I wouldn't touch you with a 39-and-a-half-foot **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **E7** pole...

## Verse 3:

You're a **Am** vile one, **Dm** Mr. **G7** Grinch... **E7** You have **Am** termites **B7** in your smile... **E7\*** **G7\*** **E7\***  
 You have **Am** all the tender **Dm** sweetness of a **G7** seasick croco- **C** dile... Mr. **F7\*** **E7\***  
 Given the choice between the two of you I take the seasick croco- **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **E7** dile...

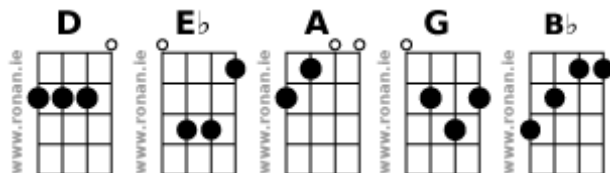
## Verse 4:

You're a **Am** rotter... **Dm** Mr. **G7** Grinch... **E7** You're the **Am** king of sinful **B7** sots... **E7\*** **G7\*** **E7\***  
 Your **Am** heart's a dead to- **Dm** mato spotted with **G7** mouldy purple **C** spots... Mr. **F7\*** **E7\***  
 Your soul is an appalling dump heap, overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable rubbish  
 Imaginable, mangled up and tangled up **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **Am** **Dm** **E7** knots...

## Verse 5:

Your nause- **Am** ate me, **Dm** Mr. **G7** Grinch... with a **E7** nauseous **Am** super naus... **B7** **E7\*** **G7\*** **E7\***  
 You're a **Am** crooked jerky **Dm** jockey and you **G7** drive a crooked **C** horse... Mr. **F7\*** **E7\***  
 You're a **Am** crooked jerky **Dm** jockey and you **G7** drive a crooked **C** horse... Mr. **F7\*** **E7\***

# Half Man Half Biscuit - Joy Division Oven Gloves \*New\*



## Intro:

**D Eb A A x 4**

**D** Well they say she's too hot, yeah but guess what **A** I've got Joy Division **D** oven gloves

If it's her desire, I'll put my fingers in the fire 'Cos I've got Joy Division **D** oven gloves

**A** I've got Joy Division **D** oven gloves

**G A D G A D Bb A D A\***  
Ooh ooh tropical dis-eases Ooh ooh chemical al-arm Ooh ooh I'm a little blasé

**D A\***  
In me Joy Division oven gloves In me Joy Division oven gloves

## Intro: **D Eb A A x 2**

**D** Oh I've been here and I've been there **A** In me Joy Division **D** oven gloves

I've been to a post-punk postcard fair **A** In me Joy Division **D** oven gloves

**G A D G A D**  
Ooh ooh Nagasaki tow path Ooh ooh tickling the Laird

**Bb A D A\***  
Ooh ooh checking out the Quantocks **D** In me Joy Division **A** oven gloves

In me Joy Division oven gloves In me Joy Division oven gloves

## Solo:

**D Eb A A x 2**  
**G A D D x 2**  
**Bb A D A\* D A\***

## Verse 2

**D** On a sinking ship a sailor yearns **A** For his Joy Division **D** oven gloves

Nero fiddles while Gordon Burns **A** In his Joy Division **D** oven gloves

Talk to the hands, talk to the hands **A** In my Joy Division **D** oven gloves

Dance dance dance dance **A** In your Joy Division oven gloves

**G A D G A D**  
Ooh ooh piccalilli shinpads Ooh ooh polishing the knave

**Bb A D A**  
I keep wicket for the Quakers

In me Joy Division oven gloves **D A** x 12

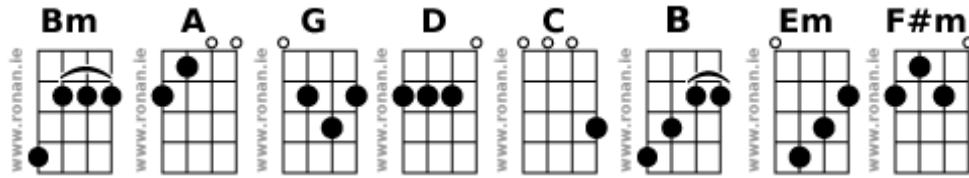
**D A D G D A D A**  
My grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf So I sold it and opened up a stall

**D A**  
Selling Joy Division oven gloves We got Joy Division oven gloves

**D A D\***  
Get your Joy Division oven gloves Hallelujah!



# Hall & Oates - Maneater (Abridged) \*new\*



## Intro: [X2]

**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater

## Verse 1:

**D** **A**  
 She'll only come out at night... The lean and hungry type  
**C** **B**  
 Nothing is new, I've seen her here before  
**Em** **A** **F#m** **Bm**  
 Watching and waiting... Ooh, she's sittin' with you but her eyes are on the door

## Verse 2:

**D** **A**  
 So many have paid to see... What you think you're getting for free  
**C** **B**  
 The woman is wild a she-cat tamed by the purr of a Jaguar  
**Em** **A** **F#m** **Bm**  
 Money's the matter... If you're in it for love you ain't gonna get too far...

## Chorus:

**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater

## Break:

**Bm**

## Verse 3:

**D** **A**  
 I wouldn't if I were you... I know what she can do  
**C** **B**  
 She's deadly, man, and she could really rip your world apart  
**Em** **A** **F#m** **Bm**  
 Mind over matter... Ooh, the beauty is there but a beast is in the heart

## Chorus:

**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater

## Break:

**Bm**

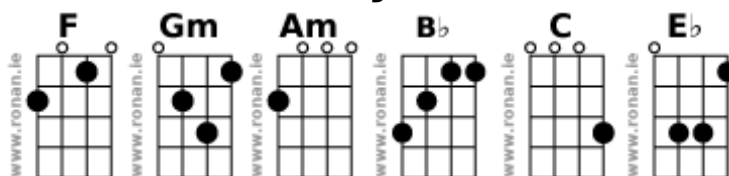
## Chorus:

**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater  
**Bm** **A** **G** **A**  
 (Oh-oh, here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh-oh, here she comes) She's a maneater

## End:

**Bm**

# Hall & Oates - You Make My Dreams Come True \*new\*



## Intro

**F**

## Verse 1:

**F**

What I want you've got and it might be hard to handle

Like the flame that burns the candle, the **Gm** candle **Am** feeds the **Bb** flame, yeah, yeah

What I've **F** got's full stock of thoughts and dreams that scatter

Then you pull them all together and **Gm** how I **Am** can't ex- **Bb** plain, oh yeah

## Chorus:

Well, well **Gm** you **C** You make my dreams come true **F**

Well, well, well **Gm** you ... Oh, **C** yeah, you make my dreams come **F** true... Oh, yeah!

## Verse 2:

**F**

On a night when bad dreams become a screamer

When they're messin' with the dreamer, I can **Gm** laugh it **Am** **Bb** in the face

Twist and **F** shout my way out, and wrap yourself around me

'Cos I ain't the way you found me, and I'll **Gm** **Am** **Bb** never be the same...

## Chorus:

Well, well **Gm** you **C** You make my dreams come true **F**

Well, well, well **Gm** you ... Oh, **C** yeah, you make my dreams come **F** true... Oh, yeah!

## Bridge:

Listen to **Eb\*** this \* **Bb\*** \* **F** **Eb\*** \* **Bb\*** \* **F** **Eb\*** \* **Dm**

## Verse 3:

I'm down on my **Gm** daydream ... Oh, that **Bb** sleepwalk should be over by now, I know **C\***

Oh, **Gm** you! Oh, **C** yeah, you make my dreams come **F** true... Oh, yeah!

I been waiting for, waiting for **Gm** you girl, oh **C** yeah, you make my dreams come **F** true

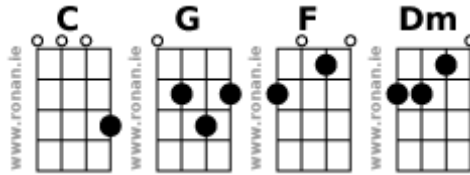
I been waiting for, waiting for **Gm** you girl, oh **C** yeah, you make my dreams come **F** true

I been waiting for, waiting for **Gm** you girl, oh **C** yeah, you make my dreams come **F** true

## End:

**F\***

# Harold Arlen - Somewhere Over The Rainbow (C) (Simple)



## Intro:

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

## Verse 1:

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

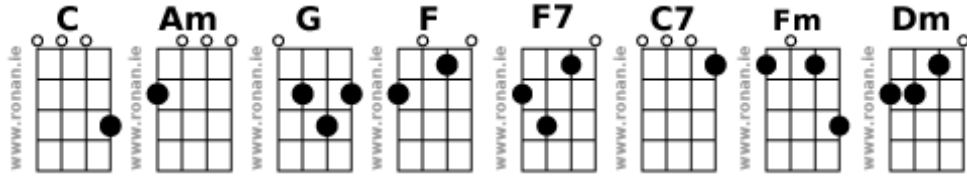
## Chorus:

**C** **F**  
 Some- day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where  
**G** **C**  
 the clouds are far behind me  
**C** **F**  
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops  
**Dm** **G**  
 That's where you'll find me

## Verse 2:

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Birds fly over the rainbow... Why, oh why can't I?  
**C** **Dm** **G** **F** **C\***  
 If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow. Why, oh why can't I?

# Harold Arlen - Somewhere Over The Rainbow (C) (Full)



## Intro:

|          |           |                      |                   |           |          |           |
|----------|-----------|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>             | <b>F</b>          | <b>F7</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b> |
| Some-    | where     | over the rainbow     | way               | up        | high...  |           |
| <b>F</b> | <b>Fm</b> | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b>          |           |          | <b>C</b>  |
| There's  | a         | land that I heard of | once in at lulla- |           |          | by        |

## Verse 1:

|          |                         |                      |                   |           |          |           |
|----------|-------------------------|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b>               | <b>G</b>             | <b>F</b>          | <b>F7</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b> |
| Some-    | where                   | over the rainbow     | way               | up        | high...  |           |
| <b>F</b> | <b>Fm</b>               | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b>          |           |          | <b>C</b>  |
| There's  | a                       | land that I heard of | once in at lulla- |           |          | by        |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b>               | <b>G</b>             | <b>F</b>          | <b>F7</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b> |
| Some-    | where                   | over the rainbow     | skies             | are       | blue     |           |
| <b>F</b> | <b>Fm</b>               | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b>          |           |          | <b>C</b>  |
| And the  | dreams that you dare to | dream really do come |                   |           |          | true      |

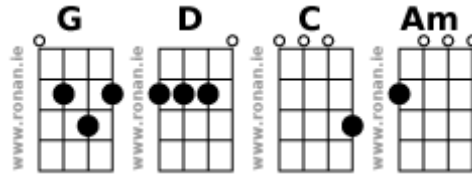
## Chorus:

|        |                                   |                            |                    |            |          |
|--------|-----------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------|------------|----------|
|        | <b>C</b>                          |                            | <b>F</b>           | <b>G</b>   | <b>C</b> |
| Some-  | day I'll wish upon a star and     | wake up where the          | clouds are far be- | hind me... |          |
|        | <b>C</b>                          | <b>F</b>                   |                    |            |          |
| Where  | troubles melt like lemon drops a- | way above the chimney tops |                    |            |          |
|        | <b>Dm</b>                         | <b>G</b>                   |                    |            |          |
| That's | where you'll                      | find me                    |                    |            |          |

## Verse 2:

|          |                                |                     |                   |           |          |           |
|----------|--------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am</b>                      | <b>G</b>            | <b>F</b>          | <b>F7</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>C7</b> |
| Some-    | where                          | over the rainbow    | blue-             | birds     | fly...   |           |
| <b>F</b> | <b>Fm</b>                      | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>          |           | <b>C</b> |           |
| Birds    | fly                            | over the rainbow... | Why, oh why can't | I?        |          |           |
|          | <b>C</b>                       |                     | <b>F</b>          | <b>G</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>C*</b> |
| If       | happy little bluebirds fly be- | yond the rainbow    | why, oh why can't | I?        |          |           |

# Harold Arlen - Somewhere Over The Rainbow (G) (Simple)



## Intro:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby  
**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

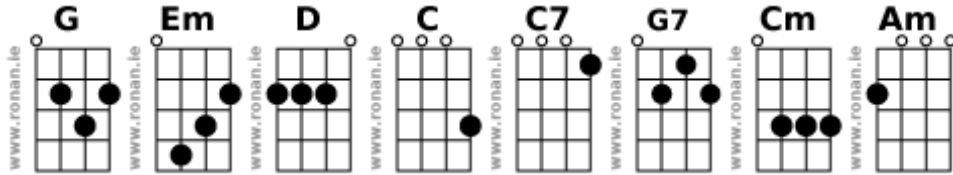
## Chorus:

**G** **C**  
 Some- day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where  
**D** **G**  
 the clouds are far behind me  
**G** **C**  
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops  
**Am** **D**  
 That's where you'll find me

## Verse 2:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
 Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 Birds fly over the rainbow... Why, oh why can't I?  
**G** **Am** **D** **C** **G\***  
 If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow. Why, oh why can't I?

# Harold Arlen - Somewhere Over The Rainbow (G) (Full)



## Intro:

|          |           |                      |                   |           |          |           |
|----------|-----------|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b>             | <b>C</b>          | <b>C7</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G7</b> |
| Some-    | where     | over the rainbow     | way               | up        | high...  |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Cm</b> | <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>          |           | <b>G</b> |           |
| There's  | a         | land that I heard of | once in at lulla- |           | by       |           |

## Verse 1:

|          |                         |                      |                   |           |          |           |
|----------|-------------------------|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b>               | <b>D</b>             | <b>C</b>          | <b>C7</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G7</b> |
| Some-    | where                   | over the rainbow     | way               | up        | high...  |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Cm</b>               | <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>          |           | <b>G</b> |           |
| There's  | a                       | land that I heard of | once in at lulla- |           | by       |           |
| <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b>               | <b>D</b>             | <b>C</b>          | <b>C7</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G7</b> |
| Some-    | where                   | over the rainbow     | skies             | are       | blue     |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Cm</b>               | <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>          |           | <b>G</b> |           |
| And the  | dreams that you dare to | dream really do come |                   |           | true     |           |

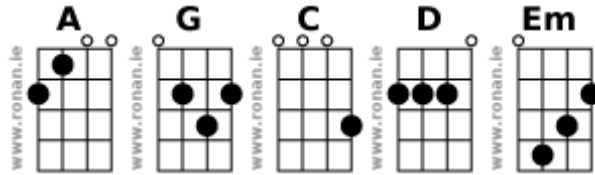
## Chorus:

|           |   |                            |            |
|-----------|---|----------------------------|------------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>                   | <b>G</b>   |
| Some-     | day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the | clouds are far be-         | hind me... |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>  |                            |            |
| Where     | troubles melt like lemon drops a-               | way above the chimney tops |            |
| <b>Am</b> | <b>D</b>  |                            |            |
| That's    | where you'll find me                            |                            |            |

## Verse 2:

|          |                                |                     |                   |           |          |           |
|----------|--------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b>                      | <b>D</b>            | <b>C</b>          | <b>C7</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G7</b> |
| Some-    | where                          | over the rainbow    | blue-             | birds     | fly...   |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Cm</b>                      | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>          |           | <b>G</b> |           |
| Birds    | fly                            | over the rainbow... | Why, oh why can't | I?        |          |           |
| <b>G</b> |                                |                     | <b>C</b>          | <b>D</b>  | <b>C</b> | <b>G*</b> |
| If       | happy little bluebirds fly be- | yond the rainbow    | why, oh why can't | I?        |          |           |

# Harry Chapin - Cats In The Cradle



## Intro:

A G A

## Verse 1:

My child arrived just the other day he came to the world in the usual way  
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay... He learned to walk while I was away...  
 And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew  
 He'd say "I'm gonna be like you, Dad. You know I'm gonna be like you"

## Chorus 1:

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon... Little boy blue and the man on the moon...  
 When you comin' home dad? I don't know when, but we'll get together then son  
 You know we'll have a good time then...

## Verse 2:

My son turned ten just the other day... He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play  
 Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok"  
 And he walked a-way but his smile never dimmed  
 And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah... You know I'm gonna be like him"

## Chorus 1: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

Well, he came home from college just the other day so much like a man I just had to say  
 "Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" He shook his head and said with a smile  
 "What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys  
 See you later, can I have them please?"

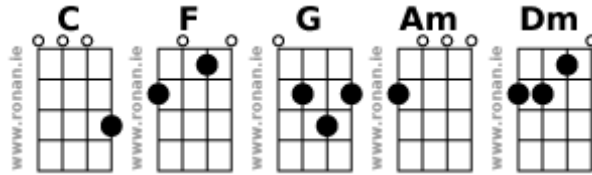
## Chorus 1: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

I've long since retired, my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day  
 I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind" He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time  
 You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu but it's sure nice talking to you, Dad  
 It's been sure nice talking to you"  
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me  
 He'd grown up just like me... My boy was just like me...

## Chorus 1: [See Box]

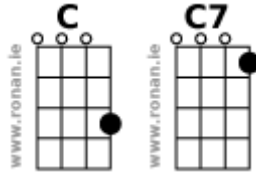
# Harry Dancre - Bicycle Built For Two



**C**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **C**                      **Am**                      **G**  
 Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do. I'm half-crazy all for the love of you.  
**Dm**                      **C**                      **Am**                      **G**  
 It won't be a stylish marriage; I can't afford a carriage  
**C**                      **F**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **C**  
 But you'd look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle built for two.



# Harry Nilsson - Coconut



| C |   |   |   | C7 |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 1  | + | 2 | + | 3 | + | 4 | + |
| ↓ | ↓ | ↓ | ↓ | ↓  | ↑ | ↓ | ↑ | ↓ | ↑ | ↓ | ↑ |

## Intro:

C C7 C C7

C C7  
 Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime,  
 His sister C C7  
 had another one she paid it for the lime.

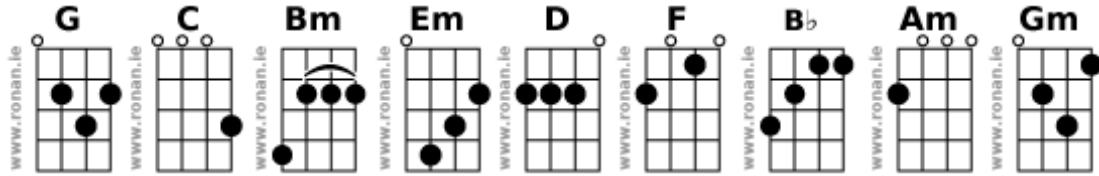
C C7  
 She put the lime in de coconut, she drank 'em both up!  
 C C7  
 She put the lime in de coconut, she drank 'em both up!  
 C C7  
 She put the lime in de coconut, she drank 'em both up!  
 C C7  
 She put the lime in de coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up,

C C7  
 Said "doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?"  
 C C7  
 I said "Doctor, to re- lieve this belly ache,  
 C C7  
 Said "doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?"  
 C C7  
 I said "Doctor, to re- lieve this belly ache, "... Now lemme get this straight, C C7

C C7  
 You put the lime in de coconut, you drank 'em both up!

(Keeps going just replace "She" with "You")

# Helen Reddy - I Am Woman



## Intro:

I am **G** woman, hear me **C** roar, in **Bm** numbers too big to ig- **Em** nore;  
and I **C** know too much to **G** go back and pre- **C** **D** tend

## Verse 1:

I am **G** woman, hear me **C** roar, in **Bm** numbers too big to ig- **Em** nore;  
and I **C** know too much to **G** go back and pre- **C** **D** tend  
'Cause I've **G** heard it all be- **C** fore, and I've been **Bm** down there on the **Em** floor;  
no one's **C** ever gonna keep me down a- **D** gain...

## Chorus:

Oh, **F** yes, I am wise; but it's **Bb** wisdom born of **F** pain  
Yes, I've paid the price; but **Bb** look how much I **Am** gained  
If I **F** have to, **Bb** I can do **Am** anything  
I am **Gm** strong, (strong) I am in- **F** vincible, (invincible) I am **Bb** woman...

## Break:

**G**

## Verse 2:

You can **G** bend but never **C** break me, 'cos it **Bm** only serves to **Em** make me;  
more de- **C** termined to a- **G** chieve my final **C** **D** goal  
And I **G** come back even **C** stronger, not a **Bm** novice any **Em** longer;  
'Cause you've **C** deepened the conviction in my **D** soul...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

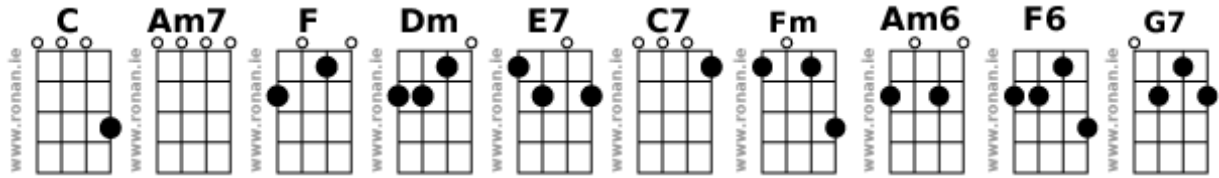
I am **G** woman watch me **C** grow, see me **Bm** standing toe to **Em** toe;  
as I **C** spread my lovin' **G** arms across the **C** **D** land...  
But I'm **G** still an embryo- **C** o with a **Bm** long long way to **Em** go;  
Un- **C** til I make my brother under- **D** stand...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

I am **Gm** strong, (strong) I am in- **F** vincible, (invincible) I am **Bb** woman... **F\***

# Henry Mancini - Moon River (C)

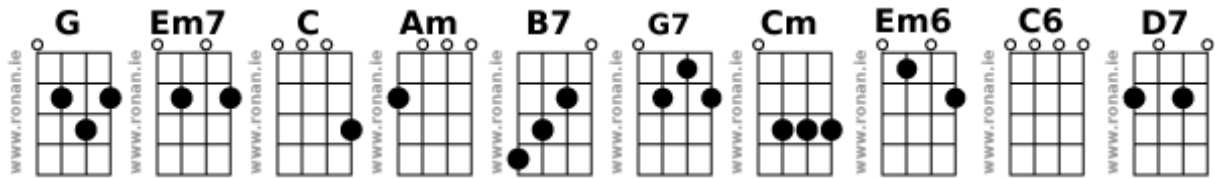


|          |             |                |                  |               |                 |                    |            |
|----------|-------------|----------------|------------------|---------------|-----------------|--------------------|------------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>F</b>       | <b>C</b>         | <b>F</b>      | <b>C</b>        | <b>Dm</b>          | <b>E7</b>  |
| Moon     | River,      | wider than a   | mile...          | I'm           | crossing you in | style some         | day...     |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>C7</b>      | <b>F</b>         | <b>Fm</b>     | <b>Am7</b>      | <b>Am6</b>         | <b>F6</b>  |
| Oh       | dream       | maker, you     | heart            | breaker where | ever you're     | goin', I'm         | goin' your |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>F</b>       | <b>C</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>        | <b>C</b>           | <b>Dm</b>  |
| Two      | drifters,   | off to see the | world... There's | such a lot of | world to        | see...             | <b>E7</b>  |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>Am6</b>     | <b>F6</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>        | <b>C</b>           | <b>G7</b>  |
| We're    | af-         | ter the        | same             | rainbow's     | end...          | Waitin' 'round the | bend...    |
| <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>    | <b>Am7</b>     | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>C</b>        |                    |            |
| My       | huckleberry | friend         | Moon             | River and     | me...           |                    |            |

|          |             |                |                  |               |                 |                    |            |
|----------|-------------|----------------|------------------|---------------|-----------------|--------------------|------------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>F</b>       | <b>C</b>         | <b>F</b>      | <b>C</b>        | <b>Dm</b>          | <b>E7</b>  |
| Moon     | River,      | wider than a   | mile...          | I'm           | crossing you in | style some         | day...     |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>C7</b>      | <b>F</b>         | <b>Fm</b>     | <b>Am7</b>      | <b>Am6</b>         | <b>F6</b>  |
| Oh       | dream       | maker, you     | heart            | breaker where | ever you're     | goin', I'm         | goin' your |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>F</b>       | <b>C</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>        | <b>C</b>           | <b>Dm</b>  |
| Two      | drifters,   | off to see the | world... There's | such a lot of | world to        | see...             | <b>E7</b>  |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Am7</b>  | <b>Am6</b>     | <b>F6</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>        | <b>C</b>           | <b>G7</b>  |
| We're    | af-         | ter the        | same             | rainbow's     | end...          | Waitin' 'round the | bend...    |
| <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>    | <b>Am7</b>     | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>C</b>        |                    |            |
| My       | huckleberry | friend         | Moon             | River and     | me...           |                    |            |

# Henry Mancini - Moon River (G)

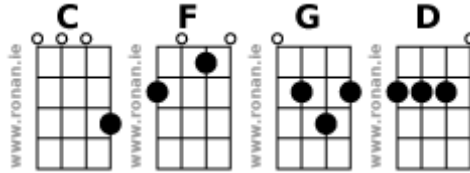


|            |                  |                |                  |               |                    |            |           |
|------------|------------------|----------------|------------------|---------------|--------------------|------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Em7</b>       | <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>           | <b>Am</b>  | <b>B7</b> |
| Moon       | River,           | wider than a   | mile...          | I'm           | crossing you in    | style some | day...    |
| <b>Em7</b> | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b>       | <b>Cm</b>        | <b>Em7</b>    | <b>Em6</b>         | <b>C6</b>  | <b>D7</b> |
| Oh         | dream maker, you | heart          | breaker where    | ever you're   | goin', I'm         | goin' your | way...    |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Em7</b>       | <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>           | <b>Am</b>  | <b>B7</b> |
| Two        | drifters,        | off to see the | world... There's | such a lot of | world to           | see...     |           |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Em7</b>       | <b>Em6</b>     | <b>C6</b>        | <b>G</b>      | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>   |           |
| We're      | af-ter the       | same           | rainbow's        | end...        | Waitin' 'round the | bend...    |           |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>         | <b>Em7</b>     | <b>D7</b>        | <b>G</b>      |                    |            |           |
| My         | huckleberry      | friend         | Moon             | River and     | me...              |            |           |

|            |                  |                |                  |               |                    |            |           |
|------------|------------------|----------------|------------------|---------------|--------------------|------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Em7</b>       | <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>           | <b>Am</b>  | <b>B7</b> |
| Moon       | River,           | wider than a   | mile...          | I'm           | crossing you in    | style some | day...    |
| <b>Em7</b> | <b>G7</b>        | <b>C</b>       | <b>Cm</b>        | <b>Em7</b>    | <b>Em6</b>         | <b>C6</b>  | <b>D7</b> |
| Oh         | dream maker, you | heart          | breaker where    | ever you're   | goin', I'm         | goin' your | way...    |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Em7</b>       | <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b>           | <b>Am</b>  | <b>B7</b> |
| Two        | drifters,        | off to see the | world... There's | such a lot of | world to           | see...     |           |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Em7</b>       | <b>Em6</b>     | <b>C6</b>        | <b>G</b>      | <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>   |           |
| We're      | af-ter the       | same           | rainbow's        | end...        | Waitin' 'round the | bend...    |           |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>G</b>         | <b>Em7</b>     | <b>D7</b>        | <b>G</b>      |                    |            |           |
| My         | huckleberry      | friend         | Moon             | River and     | me...              |            |           |

# Herman's Hermits - I'm Into Something Good (Simple)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C**

Woke up this morning feeling fine... There's something special on my mind...

**F**

Last night I met a new girl in my neighbour- hood...

**G**

Something tells me I'm in to something good

## Verse 2:

**C**

She's the kind of girl who's not too shy and I can tell her I'm her kind of guy

**F**

She danced close to me like I hoped she would

(She danced with me like I hoped she would)

**G**

Something tells me I'm in to something good

(Something tells me I'm into something)

## Chorus:

**G**

We only danced for a minute or two but then she stuck close to me the whole night through

**G**

Could I be falling in love? She's everything I've been dreaming of

## Verse 3:

**C**

I walked her home and she held my hand... I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand

**F**

So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

**G**

Something tells me I'm in to something good

(Something tells me I'm into something)

## Verse 4:

**C**

I walked her home and she held my hand... I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand

**F**

So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

(I asked to see her and she told me I could)

**G**

Something tells me I'm in to something good

(Something tells me I'm into something)

## Outro:

**G**

Something tells me I'm in to something good

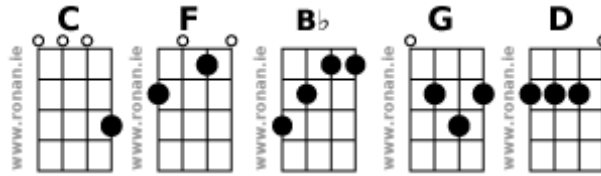
(Something tells me I'm into something)

**G**

Something tells me I'm in to something good

**C\* \* \***

# Herman's Hermits - I'm Into Something Good (Full)



## Intro:

C F C F C F C F

## Verse 1:

C F C F C F C F  
 Woke up this morning feeling fine... There's something special on my mind  
 F B<sub>b</sub> F C F C F  
 Last night I met a new girl in my neighbour-hood...  
 G F C F C F  
 Something tells me I'm in to something good

## Verse 2:

C F C F C F C F  
 She's the kind of girl who's not too shy and I can tell her I'm her kind of guy  
 F B<sub>b</sub> F C C F C  
 She danced close to me like I hoped she would  
 (She danced with me like I hoped she would)  
 G F C F C F C  
 Something tells me I'm in to something good  
 (Something tells me I'm into something)

## Chorus:

G C F C  
 We only danced for a minute or two but then she stuck close to me the whole night through  
 G D G D  
 Could I be falling in love? She's everything I've been dreaming of

## Verse 3:

C F C F C F C F  
 I walked her home and she held my hand... I knew it couldn't be just a 1-night stand  
 F B<sub>b</sub> F C C F C  
 So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could  
 (I asked to see her and she told me I could)  
 G F C F C F C  
 Something tells me I'm in to something good  
 (Something tells me I'm into something)

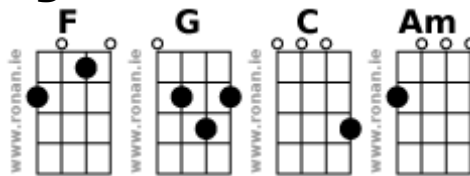
## Verse 4:

C F C F C F C F  
 I walked her home and she held my hand... I knew it couldn't be just a 1-night stand  
 F B<sub>b</sub> F C F C F  
 So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could  
 G F C F C F C  
 Something tells me I'm in to something good  
 (Something tells me I'm into something)

## Outro:

G F C F  
 Something tells me I'm in to something good  
 (Something tells me I'm into something)  
 G F C F  
 Something tells me I'm in to something good

# Hermitage Green - Make It Better



## Intro:

**F G C Am**

## Verse 1:

|           |             |           |                 |           |                  |            |                |
|-----------|-------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|------------------|------------|----------------|
| <b>F*</b> | I would     | <b>G*</b> | die for you...  | <b>C*</b> | Lay my heart     | <b>Am*</b> | for you...     |
| <b>F*</b> | I asked     | <b>G*</b> | god for you...  | <b>C*</b> | First sight I a- | <b>Am*</b> | dored you      |
| <b>F*</b> | You changed | <b>G*</b> | everything...   | <b>C*</b> | An angel on a    | <b>Am*</b> | family tree... |
| <b>F*</b> | I can't     | <b>G*</b> | live knowing... | <b>C*</b> | One wish is to   | <b>Am*</b> | feel your face |

## Pre-chorus:

|           |                |           |                         |
|-----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>F*</b> | <b>G*</b>      | <b>C*</b> | <b>Am*</b>              |
| I         | give to you my | life...   | We'll make it better... |
| <b>F*</b> | <b>G*</b>      | <b>C*</b> | <b>Am*</b>              |
| I         | give to you my | life...   | We'll make it better... |

## Chorus:

|                 |                         |                     |                   |
|-----------------|-------------------------|---------------------|-------------------|
| <b>F</b>        | <b>G</b>                | <b>C</b>            | <b>Am</b>         |
| Woah-oh Woah-oh | whenever you need it... | Take my life, we'll | make it better... |
| <b>F</b>        | <b>G</b>                | <b>C</b>            | <b>Am</b>         |
| Woah-oh Woah-oh | whenever you need it... | Take my life, we'll | make it better... |

## Break:

**F\* G\***

## Verse 2:

|           |  |                 |                  |
|-----------|--|-----------------|------------------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>        | <b>Am</b>        |
| When the  | world ends                               | step back and   | hold your ground |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>        | <b>Am</b>        |
| Don't let | fear grip you                            | when love is    | all around       |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>        | <b>Am</b>        |
| Scorching | flames I've known                        | can't touch the | warmth you bring |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>        | <b>Am</b>        |
| Light the | darkest night, sun, stars and everything |                 |                  |

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

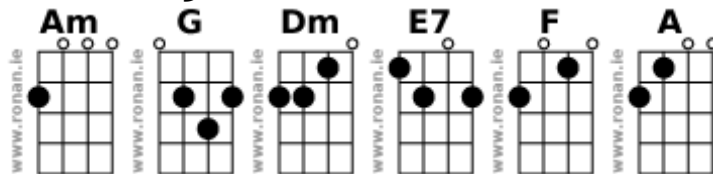
## Middle-8:

|          |                              |                  |
|----------|------------------------------|------------------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Am</b>        |
| Hold my  | hand, stay away from the     | dark             |
| <b>G</b> |                              |                  |
| One last | breath I leave it all to you |                  |
| <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Am</b>        |
| Close my | eyes, take your              | place nearest my |
|          |                              | heart            |

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

# H.I.M. - Join Me In Death \*new\*



## Intro:

|           |                 |                |                   |
|-----------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... (Baby, | join me in death) |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         |
| Won't you | die _____       | -ie... (Baby,  | join me in death) |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... (Baby, | join me in death) |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         |
| Won't you | die _____       | -ie... (Baby,  | join me in death) |

## Verse 1:

|                           |                   |                     |                 |
|---------------------------|-------------------|---------------------|-----------------|
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>G</b>          | <b>Am</b>           | <b>G</b>        |
| We are                    | so young... Our   | lives have just be- | gun...          |
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>G</b>          | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>E7</b>       |
| but al- ready we are con- | sidering e-       | scape from this     | world           |
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>G</b>          | <b>Am</b>           | <b>G</b>        |
| and we've                 | waited for        | so long             | for this moment |
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>G</b>          | <b>Dm</b>           | <b>E7</b>       |
| we're so                  | anxious to be to- | gether... to-       | gether in       |
|                           |                   |                     | death           |

## Chorus:

|           |                 |                |                   |
|-----------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... (Baby, | join me in death) |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         |
| Won't you | die _____       | -ie... (Baby,  | join me in death) |

## Break:

|           |                 |                |                   |          |           |
|-----------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b> | <b>G*</b> |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... (Baby, | join me in death) |          |           |

## Verse 2:

|                              |                              |           |           |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>Am</b>                    | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>  |
| This world is a              | cruel place and we're        | here only | to lose   |
| <b>Am</b>                    | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Dm</b> | <b>E7</b> |
| so be- fore life tears us a- | part let death bless me with | you...    |           |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

|           |                 |                |                   |          |          |           |
|-----------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... (Baby, | join me in death) |          |          |           |

## Bridge::

|           |                 |                      |                       |
|-----------|-----------------|----------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>            | <b>Am</b>             |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... This life    | ain't worth living    |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>            | <b>Am</b>             |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... This life it | ain't worth living    |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>            | <b>Am</b>             |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... This life it | ain't worth living    |
| (Join me) | (Join me)       | (Join me)            | (Join me)             |
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>NC</b>            |                       |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... This life it | ain't worth living... |
| (Join me) | (Join me)       |                      |                       |

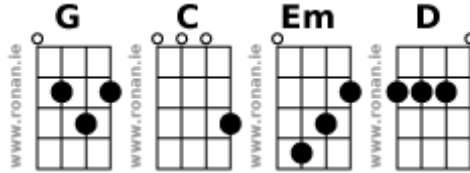
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

|           |                 |                |                   |          |            |           |
|-----------|-----------------|----------------|-------------------|----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Dm</b>       | <b>Am</b>      | <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>A*</b> |
| Won't you | die tonight for | love... (Baby, | join me in death) | Baby     | join me in | death...  |



# Holly Humberstone - The Walls Are Way Too Thin \*New\*



## Verse 1:

I heard you talking 'till the **G** morning, heavy whispers from the **C** next room  
You say it's **Em** never your intention and **D** I'm just in a bad mood **C**  
There was a possible con- **G** nection on the table for a **C** second  
Then she made such an **Em** entrance can't stand all this tension... Can you? **D** **C**

## Pre-Chorus 1:

Then **G** we cross paths by the **C** bathroom but I'd just rather be out of the **Em** **D** picture **C**  
And I'll do my upmost to **G** talk to you but **Em** I just wanna **D** be out I just **C** wanna be out of the picture

## Chorus:

And, no, I'm **G** not just gonna lay here and bite my tongue I **C** only wanna be here when she's gone  
**Em** **D** **C**  
Ooh-ooh- ooh The walls are way too thin  
**G** **C**  
Oh, I get down, I get down when she gets you high I'm **C** bored, I'm ignored, I'm being out of my mind  
**Em** **D** **C**  
Ooh-ooh- ooh The walls are way too thin  
**G**  
The walls are way too thin

## Verse 2:

**G** **C**  
You're blowing smoke rings in the corridors, I feel so cold How come it rains inside?  
**(C)**  
The house is full, but I'm alone  
**Em** **D**  
With all the stuff that still needs fixing, out of my control  
**C** **C**  
It takes a hold of me It takes a hold of me

## Pre-Chorus 2:

The **G** same old sad songs I cling to 'cause **C** I just **Em** **D** wanna be out I just **C** wanna be out of the picture

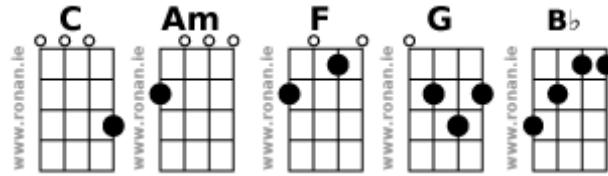
## Chorus

## Bridge:

**(G)** **C**  
Ooh-ooh-ooh and, no, I'm not just gonna lay here and bite my tongue I only wanna be here when she's gone  
**Em** **D** **C**  
Ooh-ooh- ooh the walls are way too thin

## Chorus

# Hoobastank - The Reason \*new\*



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse1:

**C** I'm not a perfect **Am** person as many things I wish I didn't **C** do but I continue **Am** learning  
**F** I never meant to do those things to you and so I have to say before I **G** go that I just want you to **C** know

## Chorus 1:

**C** I've found a reason for **Am** me to change who I used to be **F**  
**G** A reason to start over **C** new and the reason is **C** you

## Verse 2:

**C** I'm sorry that I **Am** hurt you, it's something I must live with **C** everyday  
**Am** and all the pain I put you through I wish that I could take it all **F** away  
**G** and be the one who catches all your **C** tears, that's why I need you to **C** hear

## Chorus 2:

**Am** I've found a reason for **F** me to change who I used to be  
**G** A reason to start over **Bb** new and the reason is **C** you  
**C** and the reason is **Bb** you and the reason is **C** you and the reason is **C** you

## Bridge:

**C\*** I'm **Am\*** not a perfect person I never meant to do those things to you **F\***  
**F\*** And **G** so I have to say before I **C** go that I just want you to **C** know

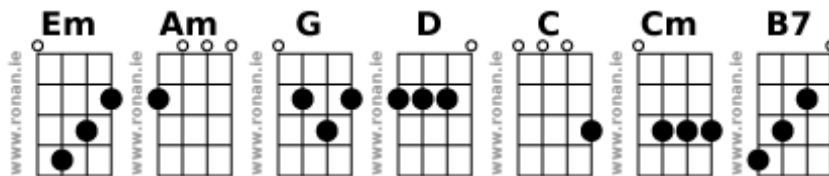
## Chorus 1:

**C** I've found a reason for **Am** me to change who I used to be **F**  
**G** A reason to start over **C** new and the reason is **C** you

## Outro:

**C** I've found a reason to **F** show a side of me you didn't **C** know  
**G** A reason for all that I do, and the reason is you **C\***

# Hozier - Take Me To Church



## Verse 1:

|                           |           |                               |  |
|---------------------------|-----------|-------------------------------|--|
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>Am</b> | <b>Em</b>                     | <b>Am</b>                              |
| My lover's got humour...  |           | She's the giggle at a funeral |  |
| <b>G</b>                  |           | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                              |
| Knows everybody's disap-  |           | proval                        | I should've worshiped her              |
| <b>Em</b>                 |           | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>Am</b>                              |
| If the Heavens ever       |           | did speak                     | She is the last true                   |
| <b>G</b>                  |           | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>Am</b>                              |
| Every Sunday's getting    |           | more bleak...                 | Fresh poison each week!                |
| <b>D</b>                  |           | <b>C</b>                      |  |
| "We were born sick",      |           | you heard them say it...      |  |
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>Am</b> | <b>Em</b>                     | <b>Am</b>                              |
| My church offers no abso- |           | lutes;                        | She tells me, "Worship in the bedroom" |
| <b>G</b>                  |           | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                              |
| The only heaven I'll be   |           | sent to                       | is when I'm alone with you             |
| <b>D</b>                  |           | <b>C</b>                      | <b>C*</b>                              |
| I was born sick,          |           | but I love it...              | Command me to be well...               |

## Pre-chorus:

|           |           |           |           |           |            |           |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>G*</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>G*</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>G*</b> | <b>Cm*</b> | <b>G*</b> |
| Aa-       | men       | Aa-       | men       | Aa-       | men        | Aa-       |

## Chorus:

**[Play twice]**

|   |                              |
|---|------------------------------|
| <b>Em</b>   | <b>B7</b>                    |
| Take me to church and I'll worship like a dog in the shrine of your | lies                         |
| <b>G</b>  |                              |
| I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your                      | knife                        |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>Em</b>                    |
| Offer me that deathless death! Good                                 | God! Let me give you my life |

## Verse 3:

|                                  |                          |                       |            |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------|------------|
| <b>Em</b>                        | <b>Am</b>                | <b>Em</b>             | <b>Am</b>  |
| If I'm a pagan of the good times |                          | My lover is the       | sunlight   |
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>Am</b>                | <b>Em</b>             | <b>Am</b>  |
| To keep the Goddess on           | my side                  | She demands a         | sacrifice  |
| <b>D</b>                         | <b>C</b>                 |                       |            |
| Drain the whole sea!             | Get something shiny!     |                       |            |
| <b>Em</b>                        | <b>Am</b>                | <b>Em</b>             | <b>Am</b>  |
| Something meaty for the          | main course...           | That's a fine-looking | high horse |
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>Am</b>                | <b>Em</b>             | <b>Am</b>  |
| What you got in the stable?      | We got a lot of starving | faithful              |            |
| <b>D</b>                         | <b>C</b>                 | <b>C*</b>             |            |
| That looks tasty!                | That looks plenty!       | This is hungry work!  |            |

## Chorus: [See Box]

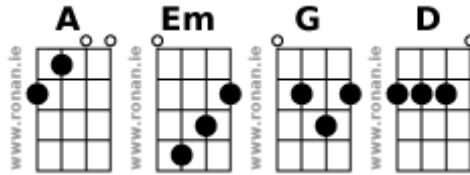
## Bridge:

|                    |                |             |            |
|--------------------|----------------|-------------|------------|
| <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>       | <b>B7</b>   | <b>Em</b>  |
| No masters or      | kings when the | ritual be-  | gins       |
| <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>       | <b>B7</b>   | <b>Em</b>  |
| There's no sweeter | innocence than | our gentle  | sin        |
| <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>       | <b>B7</b>   | <b>Em</b>  |
| In the madness and | toil of that   | sad earthly | scene      |
| <b>C</b>           | <b>G</b>       | <b>B7*</b>  | <b>Em*</b> |
| Only then I am     | human. Only    | then I am   | clean      |

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box] [End with Em\*]

# Ian Prowse - Does This Train Stop On Merseyside



## Intro:

**A** **Em** **G** **D**

## Verse 1:

**A** Mackenzie's soul lies a- **Em** bove the ground **G** in that pyramid near **D** Maryland...  
**A** Easyjet is hanging **Em** in the air **G** taking everyone to **D** everywhere

## Break:

**A** **Em** **G** **D**  
 Wo- oh...

## Verse 2:

**A** See the slaveships sailing **Em** into port **G** the blood of Africa on **D** every wall  
**A** Now their's a Layline runs down **Em** Mathew street **G** it's giving energy to **D** all it meets (woah)

## Chorus:

**A** Hey, does this **Em** train stop **G** does this train stop on **D** Merseyside? (woah)  
**A** Hey, does this **Em** train stop **G** does this train stop on **D** Merseyside? (woah)

## Verse 2:

**A** Alan Williams in the **Em** Marlboro arms **G** giving his story out to **D** everyone...  
**A** Famine boats are anchored **Em** in the bay **G** bringing in the poor and **D** desperate... (woah)

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**A** Boston babies bouncing **Em** on the ground **G** the riggers beaming out to **D** every town  
 Oh, oh, **A** oh! Yeah! **Em** **G** Yeah! **D** Why don't you re- **D** member?  
 Oh, oh, **A** oh! Yeah! **Em** **G** Yeah! **D** Why don't you re- **D** member

## Verse 3:

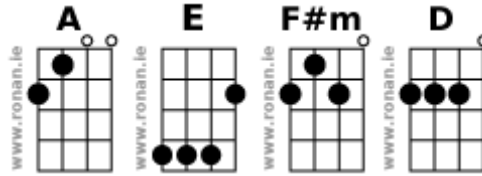
**A** I can't conceive what those **Em** children done... **G** Guess there's meanness in the **D** soul of man  
**A** Yorkshire policemen chat with **Em** folded arms... **G** whilst people try and save their **D** fellow fans

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**A** Hey, does this **Em** train stop... **G** Why don't you re- **D** member?  
 Oh, oh, **A** oh! Yeah! **Em** **G** Yeah! **D** Why don't you re- **D** member?  
 Oh, oh, **A** oh! Yeah! **Em** **G** Yeah! **D** Why don't you re- **D** member? **A\***

# Imagine Dragons - Demons (A)



## Verse 1:

When the **A** days are cold and the **E** cards all fold and the **F#m** saints we see are all **D** made of gold  
 When your **A** dreams all fail and the **E** ones we hail are the **F#m** worst of all and the **D** blood's run stale

### Pre-Chorus:

**A** I want to hide the **E** truth, I want to shelter **F#m** you  
 But with the beast in- **D** side there's nowhere we can **A** hide  
 No matter what we **E** breed we still are made of **F#m** greed  
 This is my kingdom **D** come! This is my kingdom **A** come!

### Chorus:

**(A)** When you feel my **E** heat look into my **F#m** eyes...  
 It's where my demons **D** hide! It's where my demons **A** hide!  
 Don't get too **E** close! It's dark in- **F#m** side! It's where my demons **D** hide! It's where my demons **A** hide!

## Verse 2:

When the **A** curtain's call is the **E** last of all  
 When the **F#m** lights fade out all the **D** sinners crawl  
 So they **A** dug your grave and the **E** masquerade  
 Will come **F#m** calling out at the **D** mess you made

**Pre-Chorus:** [See Box]

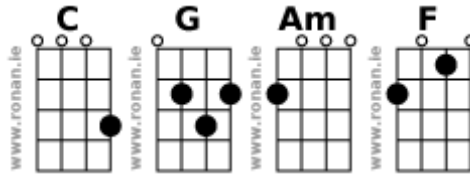
**Chorus:** [See Box]

### Middle-8:

**(A)** They say, "It's what you **E** make", I say it's up to **F#m** fate  
 It's woven in my **D** soul! I need to let you **A** go!  
 Your eyes, they shine so **E** bright, I want to save their **F#m** light  
 I can't escape this **D\*** now unless you show me how!

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed]**

# Imagine Dragons - Demons (C)



## Verse 1:

When the **C** days are cold and the **G** cards all fold and the **Am** saints we see are all **F** made of gold  
 When your **C** dreams all fail and the **G** ones we hail are the **Am** worst of all and the **F** blood's run stale

### Pre-Chorus:

**C** I want to hide the **G** truth, I want to shelter **Am** you  
 But with the beast in- **F** side there's nowhere we can **C** hide  
 No matter what we **G** breed we still are made of **Am** greed  
 This is my kingdom **F** come! This is my kingdom **C** come!

### Chorus:

**(C)** When you feel my **G** heat look into my **Am** eyes...  
 It's where my demons **F** hide! It's where my demons **C** hide!  
 Don't get too **G** close! It's dark in- **Am** side! It's where my demons **F** hide! It's where my demons **C** hide!

## Verse 2:

When the **C** curtain's call is the **G** last of all  
 When the **Am** lights fade out all the **F** sinners crawl  
 So they **C** dug your grave and the **G** masquerade  
 Will come **Am** calling out at the **F** mess you made

### Pre-Chorus: [See Box]

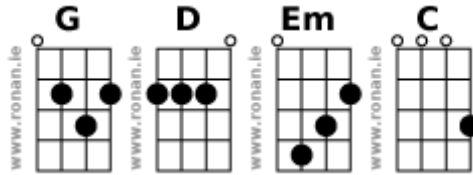
### Chorus: [See Box]

## Middle-8:

They say, "It's what you **G** make", I say it's up to **Am** fate  
 It's woven in my **F** soul! I need to let you **C** go!  
 Your eyes, they shine so **G** bright, I want to save their **Am** light  
 I can't escape this **F\*** now unless you show me how!

### Chorus: [See Box] [Repeat as needed]

# Imagine Dragons - Demons (G)



## Verse 1:

When the **G** days are cold and the **D** cards all fold and the **Em** saints we see are all **C** made of gold  
 When your **G** dreams all fail and the **D** ones we hail are the **Em** worst of all and the **C** blood's run stale

### Pre-Chorus:

**G** I want to hide the **D** truth, I want to shelter **Em** you  
 But with the beast in- **C** side there's nowhere we can **G** hide  
 No matter what we **D** breed we still are made of **Em** greed  
 This is my kingdom **C** come! This is my kingdom **G** come!

### Chorus:

**(G)** When you feel my **D** heat look into my **Em** eyes...  
 It's where my demons **C** hide! It's where my demons **G** hide!  
 Don't get too **D** close! It's dark in- **Em** side! It's where my demons **C** hide! It's where my demons **G** hide!

## Verse 2:

When the **G** curtain's call is the **D** last of all  
 When the **Em** lights fade out all the **C** sinners crawl  
 So they **G** dug your grave and the **D** masquerade  
 Will come **Em** calling out at the **C** mess you made

### Pre-Chorus: [See Box]

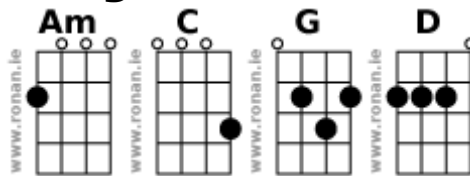
### Chorus: [See Box]

### Middle-8:

**(G)** They say, "It's what you **D** make", I say it's up to **Em** fate  
 It's woven in my **C** soul! I need to let you **G** go!  
 Your eyes, they shine so **D** bright, I want to save their **Em** light  
 I can't escape this **C\*** now unless you show me how!

### Chorus: [See Box] [Repeat as needed]

# Imagine Dragons - Radioactive (Am)



## Intro:

**Am C G D Am C G D**

## Verse 1:

**Am** I'm waking **C** up to ash and **G** dust I wipe my **D** brow and I sweat my **Am** rust

I'm breathing in the chemicals

**Am** I'm breaking **C** in, shaping **G** up, then checking **D** out on the prison **Am** bus

This is it, the apoca- lypse! (Whoa- oa)

## Chorus:

**Am** I'm waking **C** up, I feel it **G** in my bones e- **D** nough to make my **Am** systems blow

**Am** Welcome to the new age... **C** to the new age... **G** Welcome to the new age... **D** to the new age...

**Am** Whoa, **C** whoa, I'm **G** radioactive, **D** radioactive

**Am** Whoa, **C** whoa, I'm **G** radioactive, **D** radioactive

## Verse 2:

**Am** I raise my **C** flags, don my **G** clothes... It's a revo- **D** lution, I sup- **Am** pose

We're painted **C** red to fit right **G** in (Whoa- **D** oa)

**Am** I'm breaking **C** in, shaping **G** up, then checking **D** out on the prison **Am** bus

This is it, the apoca- lypse! (Whoa- oa)

## Chorus:

**Am** I'm waking **C** up, I feel it **G** in my bones e- **D** nough to make my **Am** systems blow

**Am** Welcome to the new age... **C** to the new age... **G** Welcome to the new age... **D** to the new age...

**Am** Whoa, **C** whoa, I'm **G** radioactive, **D** radioactive

**Am** Whoa, **C** whoa, I'm **G** radioactive, **D** radioactive

## Middle 8:

**Am\*** **C\*** **G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\*** **G\*** **D\***

All systems go, sun hasn't died... Deep in my bones, straight from inside

## Chorus:

**Am** I'm waking **C** up, I feel it **G** in my bones e- **D** nough to make my **Am** systems blow

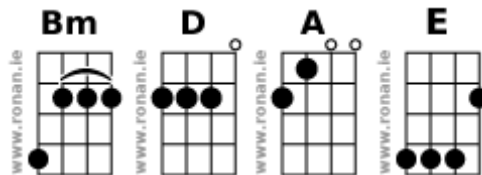
**Am** Welcome to the new age... **C** to the new age... **G** Welcome to the new age... **D** to the new age...

**Am** Whoa, **C** whoa, I'm **G** radioactive, **D** radioactive

**Am** Whoa, **C** whoa, I'm **G** radioactive, **D** radioactive **Am\***



# Imagine Dragons - Radioactive (Bm)



## Intro:

**Bm D A E Bm D A E**

## Verse 1:

**Bm** I'm waking **D** up to ash and **A** dust I wipe my **E** brow and I sweat my **Bm** rust  
**D** I'm breathing in the chemicals **A** **E**  
**Bm** I'm breaking **D** in, shaping **A** up, then checking **E** out on the prison **Bm** bus  
**D** This is it, the apoca- **A** lypse! (Whoa- **E** oa)

## Chorus:

**Bm** I'm waking **D** up, I feel it **A** in my bones e- **E** nough to make my **Bm** systems blow  
**Bm** Welcome to the new age... **D** to the new age... **A** Welcome to the new age... **E** to the new age...  
**Bm** Whoa, **D** whoa, I'm **A** radioactive, **E** radioactive  
**Bm** Whoa, **D** whoa, I'm **A** radioactive, **E** radioactive

## Verse 2:

**Bm** I raise my **D** flags, don my **A** clothes... It's a revo- **E** lution, I sup- **Bm** pose  
**D** We're painted **A** red to fit right **E** in (Whoa- **E** oa)  
**Bm** I'm breaking **D** in, shaping **A** up, then checking **E** out on the prison **Bm** bus  
**D** This is it, the apoca- **A** lypse! (Whoa- **E** oa)

## Chorus:

**Bm** I'm waking **D** up, I feel it **A** in my bones e- **E** nough to make my **Bm** systems blow  
**Bm** Welcome to the new age... **D** to the new age... **A** Welcome to the new age... **E** to the new age...  
**Bm** Whoa, **D** whoa, I'm **A** radioactive, **E** radioactive  
**Bm** Whoa, **D** whoa, I'm **A** radioactive, **E** radioactive

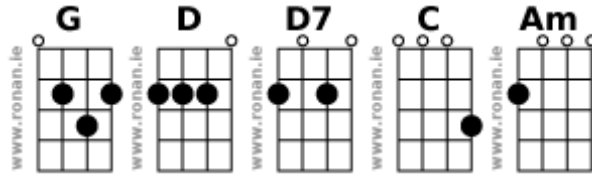
## Middle 8:

**Bm\*** All systems **D\*** go, **A\*** sun hasn't **E\*** died... **Bm\*** Deep in my **D\*** bones, straight from **A\*** inside **E\***

## Chorus:

**Bm** I'm waking **D** up, I feel it **A** in my bones e- **E** nough to make my **Bm** systems blow  
**Bm** Welcome to the new age... **D** to the new age... **A** Welcome to the new age... **E** to the new age...  
**Bm** Whoa, **D** whoa, I'm **A** radioactive, **E** radioactive  
**Bm** Whoa, **D** whoa, I'm **A** radioactive, **E** radioactive **Bm**

# Imelda May - Kentish Town Waltz



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Do you remember we traipsed around from pub to pound shop up through **D** Kentish Town

Only a fiver to our name, the **D7** drunk on the doorstep had more to our shame

Living **G** over the offy had its trials the fights all night out **D** there and inside

And those stews that lasted three days into four and the **D7** dreaded bailiffs returned to our door...

## Bridge:

but we **C** stuck with each other with **Am** all our might, we **C** pulled it together and **Am** held on tight

And I'm **D** glad for us; yeah I'm glad mo chroí but it's nothing to anyone except you and me **D7**

## Chorus:

**C** There were wrongs for **G** every right... There's **C** ups and there's **G** downs  
**C** But you're the one for **G** all my life, my **D** true love I have found, yeah you my love I've **D7** found **G**

## Verse 2:

I **G** watched the moon cover the might of the sun, the weird evening light at a **D** quarter past one...

and I knew in my head as you lay in our bed that you'd stay in my heart 'til the **D7** day I was dead

We **G** killed each other and loved in time, and laughed til we almost **D** cried,

Yeah we cried as well when it all went to hell, and my heart it broke til I **D7** swear it died

## Bridge:

but we **C** stuck with each other with **Am** all our might, we **C** pulled it together and **Am** held on tight

And I'm **D** glad for us; yeah I'm glad mo chroí but it's nothing to anyone except you and me **D7**

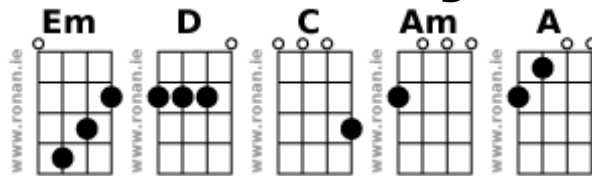
## Chorus:

**C** There were wrongs for **G** every right... There's **C** ups and there's **G** downs  
**C** But you're the one for **G** all my life, my **D** true love I have found, yeah you my love I've **D7** found **G**

## Chorus:

**C** There were wrongs for **G** every right... There's **C** ups and there's **G** downs  
**C** But you're the one for **G** all my life, my **D** true love I have found, yeah you my love I've **D7** found... **G**

# Incubus - Drive (Abridged) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Em** **D** **C** **Am** **Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
~~Some- times, I feel the fear of un- certainty stinging clear...~~

## Verse 1:

**Em** **D** **C** **Am** **Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 Some- times, I feel the fear of un- certainty stinging clear...  
**Em** **D** **C** **Am** **Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 And I can't help but ask my- self how much I'll let the fear take the wheel and steer  
**C** **A** **C** **A**  
 It's driven me be- fore, and it seems to have a vague... haunting mass appeal...  
**C** **A** **C** **A\***  
 But lately I'm beginning to find that I should be the one behind the wheel.

## Chorus:

**Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 What- ever to- morrow brings,  
**Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 I'll be there with open arms and open eyes, yeah...  
**Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 What- ever to- morrow brings,  
**Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 I'll be there I'll be there...

## Verse 2:

**Em** **D** **C** **Am** **Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 So if I de- cide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive  
**Em** **D** **C** **Am** **Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 Will I choose water over wine and hold my own and drive?  
**C** **A** **C** **A**  
 It's driven me be- fore, and it seems to be the way that every- one else gets around  
**C** **A** **C** **A\***  
 But lately I'm beginning to find that when I drive my- self my light is found...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

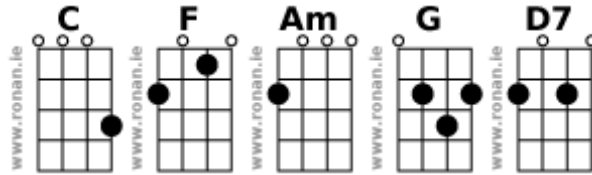
**C** **A** **C** **A\***  
 Would you choose water over wine... hold the wheel and drive?

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**Em** **D** **C** **Am** **Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
~~Some- times, I feel the fear of un- certainty stinging clear...~~  
**C** **A\***  
~~It's driven me be- fore...~~

# Ingrid Michaelson - The Way I Am (C)



## Intro:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
 If you were falling, then I would catch you.  
**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
 You need a light, I'd find a match.

## Verse 1:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
 If you were falling, then I would catch you.  
**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
 You need a light, I'd find a match.  
**C** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
 'Cos I love the way you say good morning and you take me the way I am.

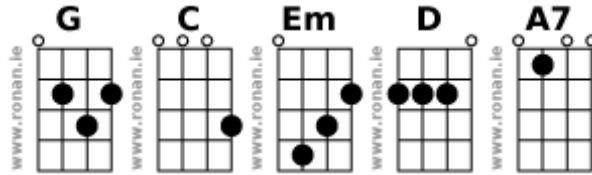
## Verse 2:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
 If you are chilly, here take my sweater.  
**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
 Your head is aching, I'll make it better.  
**C** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
 'Cos I love the way you call me baby and you take me the way I am.

## Verse 3:

**C** **F** **Am** **G** **C**  
 I'd buy you Rogaine if you start losing all your hair.  
**F** **Am** **G**  
 Sew on patches to all your tears.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **Am** **D7**  
 'Cos I love you more than I could ever promise and you take me the way I am.  
**F** **G** **Am** **D7** **F** **G** **C\***  
 And you take me the way I am... And you take me the way I am.

# Ingrid Michaelson - The Way I Am (G)



## Intro:

**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 If you were falling, then I would catch you.  
**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 You need a light, I'd find a match.

## Verse 1:

**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 If you were falling, then I would catch you.  
**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 You need a light, I'd find a match.  
**C** **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 'Cos I love the way you say good morning and you take me the way I am.

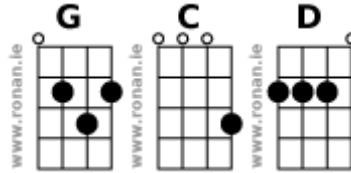
## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 If you are chilly, here take my sweater.  
**G** **C** **Em** **D**  
 Your head is aching, I'll make it better.  
**C** **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
 'Cos I love the way you call me baby and you take me the way I am.

## Verse 3:

**G** **C** **Em** **D** **G**  
 I'd buy you Rogaine if you start losing all your hair.  
 Sew on patches to all your tears.  
**C** **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **Em** **A7**  
 'Cos I love you more than I could ever promise and you take me the way I am.  
**C** **D** **Em** **A7** **C** **D** **G\***  
 And you take me the way I am... And you take me the way I am.

# Irish Traditional - Báidín Fheilimí (As Gaeilge)



## Intro: G

### Verse 1:

|                             |                                |                                |                          |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>d'imigh go Gabhla, | <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí is | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí ann. |
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>d'imigh go Gabhla, | <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí is | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí      |
|                             |                                |                                | <b>G</b><br>ann.         |

### Curfá

|                             |                    |                      |                    |                         |                     |                      |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|----------------------|--------------------|-------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín bídeach, | <b>C</b><br>báidín | <b>G</b><br>beosach, | <b>C</b><br>Báidín | <b>G</b><br>bóidheach,  | <b>D</b><br>báidín  | <b>G</b><br>Fheilimí |
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín díreach, | <b>C</b><br>báidín | <b>G</b><br>deontach | <b>C</b><br>Báidín | <b>G</b><br>Fheilimí is | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí | <b>G</b><br>ann.     |

### Verse 2:

|                             |                               |                                |                          |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>d'imigh go Toraí, | <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí is | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí ann. |
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>d'imigh go Toraí, | <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí is | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí      |
|                             |                               |                                | <b>G</b><br>ann.         |

### Curfá [féach an bosca]

### Verse 3:

|                             |                                |                                |                          |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>briseadh i dToraí, | <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí is | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí ann. |
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>briseadh i dToraí, | <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí is | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí      |
|                             |                                |                                | <b>G</b><br>ann.         |

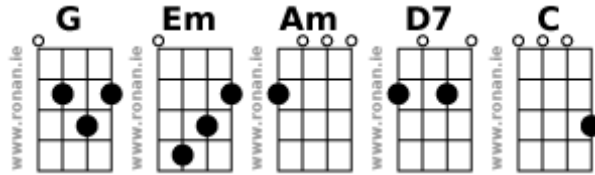
### Curfá [féach an bosca]

### Verse 4:

|                             |                                |                               |                          |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>briseadh i dToraí, | <b>G</b><br>lasc ar bord agus | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí ann. |
| <b>G</b><br>Báidín Fheilimí | <b>C</b><br>briseadh i dToraí, | <b>G</b><br>lasc ar bord agus | <b>D</b><br>Feilimí      |
|                             |                                |                               | <b>G</b><br>ann.         |

### Curfá [féach an bosca]

# Irish Traditional - Molly Malone / In Dublin's Fair City



## Verse 1:

|         |          |                  |           |                 |           |                   |           |         |
|---------|----------|------------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|-------------------|-----------|---------|
| In      | <b>G</b> | Dublin's fair    | <b>Em</b> | city, where the | <b>Am</b> | girls are so      | <b>D7</b> | pretty, |
| I       | <b>G</b> | first set my     | <b>Em</b> | eyes on sweet   | <b>C</b>  | Molly Ma          | <b>D7</b> | lone    |
| She     | <b>G</b> | wheeled a wheel- | <b>Em</b> | barrow through  | <b>Am</b> | streets broad and | <b>D7</b> | narrow  |
| Crying: | <b>G</b> | cockles and      | <b>Em</b> | mussels a-      | <b>G</b>  | live, a-          | <b>D7</b> | oh!     |
| A-      | <b>G</b> | live, alive,     | <b>Em</b> | oh! A-          | <b>Am</b> | live, alive,      | <b>D7</b> | oh!     |
| Crying: | <b>G</b> | cockles and      | <b>Em</b> | mussels a-      | <b>G</b>  | live, a-          | <b>D7</b> | oh!     |

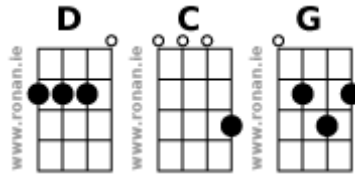
## Verse 2:

|          |          |                    |           |                |           |                   |           |        |
|----------|----------|--------------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|-----------|--------|
| She      | <b>G</b> | was a fish-        | <b>Em</b> | monger, but    | <b>Am</b> | sure, 'twas no    | <b>D7</b> | wonder |
| For      | <b>G</b> | so were her        | <b>Em</b> | father and     | <b>C</b>  | mother be-        | <b>D7</b> | fore   |
| And they | <b>G</b> | both wheeled their | <b>Em</b> | barrow through | <b>Am</b> | streets broad and | <b>D7</b> | narrow |
| Crying:  | <b>G</b> | cockles and        | <b>Em</b> | mussels a-     | <b>G</b>  | live, a-          | <b>D7</b> | oh!    |
| A-       | <b>G</b> | live, alive,       | <b>Em</b> | oh! A-         | <b>Am</b> | live, alive,      | <b>D7</b> | oh!    |
| Crying:  | <b>G</b> | cockles and        | <b>Em</b> | mussels a-     | <b>G</b>  | live, a-          | <b>D7</b> | oh!    |

## Verse 2:

|         |          |                  |           |                |           |                   |           |           |
|---------|----------|------------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|-----------|-----------|
| She     | <b>G</b> | died of a        | <b>Em</b> | fever and      | <b>Am</b> | no one could      | <b>D7</b> | save here |
| And     | <b>G</b> | that was the     | <b>Em</b> | end of sweet   | <b>Am</b> | Molly Ma-         | <b>D7</b> | lone      |
| Now her | <b>G</b> | ghost wheels her | <b>Em</b> | barrow through | <b>Am</b> | streets broad and | <b>D7</b> | narrow    |
| Crying: | <b>G</b> | cockles and      | <b>Em</b> | mussels a-     | <b>G</b>  | live, a-          | <b>D7</b> | oh!       |
| A-      | <b>G</b> | live, alive,     | <b>Em</b> | oh! A-         | <b>Am</b> | live, alive,      | <b>D7</b> | oh!       |
| Crying: | <b>G</b> | cockles and      | <b>Em</b> | mussels a-     | <b>G</b>  | live, a-          | <b>D7</b> | oh!       |
| A-      | <b>G</b> | live, alive,     | <b>Em</b> | oh! A-         | <b>Am</b> | live, alive,      | <b>D7</b> | oh!       |
| Crying: | <b>G</b> | cockles and      | <b>Em</b> | mussels a-     | <b>G</b>  | live, a-          | <b>D7</b> | oh!       |

# Iron Maiden - Number Of The Beast (Abridged)



## Prologue: [Spoken with a really deep voice]

Woe to you, Oh Earth and Sea, for the Devil sends the beast with wrath,  
because he knows the time is short...

Let him who hath understanding reckon the number of the beast for it is a human number...  
Its number is six hundred and sixty six.



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

|            |                                 |                               |  |                           |
|------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------|--|---------------------------|
| I left a-  | <b>D</b><br>lone... My mind was | <b>D</b><br>blank... I needed | <b>C</b><br>time to think, to get the memories   | <b>D</b><br>from my mind. |
| What did I | <b>D</b><br>see? Can I be-      | <b>D</b><br>lieve that what I | <b>C</b><br>saw that night was real and not just | <b>D</b><br>fantasy...    |

## Verse 2

|             |                                |                              |  |                         |
|-------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|--|-------------------------|
| Just what I | <b>D</b><br>saw in my old      | <b>D</b><br>dreams were they | <b>C</b><br>reflections of my warped mind staring  | <b>D</b><br>back at me? |
| Cos in my   | <b>D</b><br>dreams it's always | <b>D</b><br>there the evil   | <b>C</b><br>face that twists my mind and brings me | <b>D</b><br>to despair. |

## Interlude:

|           |   |   |   |           |  |           |   |   |           |
|-----------|---|---|---|-----------|--|-----------|---|---|-----------|
| <b>D*</b> | * | * | * | <b>D*</b> |  | <b>D*</b> | * | * | <b>D*</b> |
| <b>C*</b> | * | * | * | <b>C*</b> |  | <b>D*</b> | * | * | <b>D*</b> |

Yeeeeaaaaaaahhhhhhhh

## Verse 3:

|  |                                     |                                    |                      |                  |
|--|-------------------------------------|------------------------------------|----------------------|------------------|
| <b>D</b><br>Night was black was no use | <b>D</b><br>holding back cos I just | <b>D</b><br>had to see was someone | <b>C</b><br>watching | <b>D</b><br>me   |
| <b>D</b><br>In the mist dark figures   | <b>D</b><br>move and twist was all  | <b>D</b><br>this for real or some  | <b>C</b><br>kind of  | <b>D</b><br>hell |

## Chorus:

|                         |                      |                               |                       |
|-------------------------|----------------------|-------------------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Four-eight- | <b>G</b><br>one, the | <b>C</b><br>Number of the     | <b>D</b><br>Beast...  |
| <b>C</b><br>Hell and    | <b>G</b><br>fire was | <b>C</b><br>spawned to be re- | <b>D</b><br>leased... |

## Verse 4:

|  |   |                                     |                           |
|--|---|-------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <b>D</b><br>Torches blazed and sacred  | <b>D</b><br>chants were phrased as they       | <b>D</b><br>start to cry hands held | <b>C</b><br>to the sky... |
| <b>D</b><br>In the night the fires are | <b>D</b><br>burning bright the ritual has be- | <b>D</b><br>gun, Satan's            | <b>C</b><br>work is       |
|  |   |                                     | <b>D</b><br>done...       |

## Chorus:

|                        |                      |                           |                      |                    |                     |                          |                      |
|------------------------|----------------------|---------------------------|----------------------|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Three-one- | <b>G</b><br>nine the | <b>C</b><br>Number of the | <b>D</b><br>Beast... | <b>C</b><br>Sacri- | <b>G</b><br>fice is | <b>C</b><br>going on to- | <b>D</b><br>night... |
|------------------------|----------------------|---------------------------|----------------------|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------------|----------------------|

## Verse 5:

|      |  |   |                                   |                      |                             |
|------|--|---|-----------------------------------|----------------------|-----------------------------|
| This | <b>D</b><br>can't go on I must inf-    | <b>D</b><br>orm the law can this        | <b>D</b><br>still be real or some | <b>C</b><br>crazy    | <b>D</b><br>dream           |
| But  | <b>D</b><br>I feel drawn towards the c | <b>D</b><br>hanting hordes they seem to | <b>D</b><br>mesmerise...          | <b>C</b><br>can't a- | <b>D</b><br>void their eyes |

[Continued on the next page]



**Chorus:**

|             |          |                 |          |
|-------------|----------|-----------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b> |
| Four-eight- | two the  | Number of the   | Beast... |
| <b>C</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b> |
| Four-eight- | two the  | one for you and | me...    |

**Verse 5:**

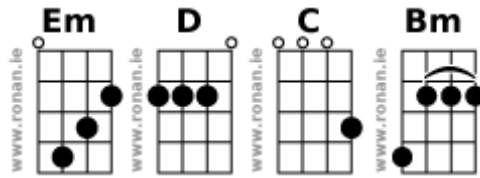
|            |                  |                       |   |
|------------|------------------|-----------------------|---|
| <b>D</b>   | <b>D</b>         | <b>C</b>              | <b>D</b>                                |
| I'm coming | back, I will re- | turn and I'll po-     | ssess your body and I'll make you burn. |
| <b>D</b>   | <b>D</b>         | <b>C</b>              | <b>D</b>                                |
| I have the | fire, I have the | power to make my evil | take its course.                        |

**Outro:**

|                       |   |   |   |           |           |   |   |           |
|-----------------------|---|---|---|-----------|-----------|---|---|-----------|
| <b>D*</b>             | * | * | * | <b>D*</b> | <b>D*</b> | * | * | <b>D*</b> |
| Yeeeeaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh |   |   |   |           |           |   |   |           |
| <b>C*</b>             | * | * | * | <b>C*</b> | <b>D*</b> | * | * | <b>D*</b> |

---

# Iron Maiden - The Trooper



## Intro:

|   |          |  |          |
|---|----------|--|----------|
| <b>Em</b>                                     | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>                                      | <b>D</b> |
| You'll take my life but I'll take yours too   |          | You fire your musket, but I'll run you through |          |
| <b>C</b>                                      | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>                                      | <b>D</b> |
| So when you're waiting for the next attack... |          | You'd better stand there's no turning back...  |          |

## Verse 1:

|   |           |  |            |
|---|-----------|--|------------|
| <b>Em*</b>                                    | <b>D*</b> | <b>Em*</b>                                     | <b>D*</b>  |
| You'll take my life but I'll take yours too   |           | You fire your musket, but I'll run you through |            |
| <b>C*</b>                                     | <b>D*</b> | <b>Em*</b>                                     | <b>D*</b>  |
| So when you're waiting for the next attack... |           | You'd better stand there's no turning back...  |            |
| <b>Em</b>                                     | <b>D</b>  | <b>Em</b>                                      | <b>D</b>   |
| The Bugle sounds and the charge begins        |           | but on this battlefield, no one wins           |            |
| <b>C</b>                                      | <b>D</b>  | <b>Em</b>                                      | <b>(D)</b> |
| The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath... |           | As I plunge on into certain death...           |            |

## Chorus:

|             |              |          |              |
|-------------|--------------|----------|--------------|
| <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>    | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>    |
| OH-oh-oh-oh | OH-oh-oh-oh- | oh       | OH-oh-oh-oh  |
|             |              |          | OH-oh-oh-oh- |
|             |              |          | oh           |

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

|  |          |  |            |
|--|----------|--|------------|
| <b>Em</b>  | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>                                  | <b>D</b>   |
| The horse he sweats with fear we break to run... |          | The mighty roar of the Russian guns...     |            |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>                                  | <b>D</b>   |
| And as we race towards the human wall...         |          | The screams of pain as my comrades fall... |            |
| <b>Em</b>  | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>                                  | <b>D</b>   |
| We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground...       |          | and the Russians fire another round...     |            |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>                                  | <b>(D)</b> |
| We get so near yet so far away...                |          | We won't live to fight another day...      |            |

## Chorus:

|             |              |          |              |
|-------------|--------------|----------|--------------|
| <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>    | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>    |
| OH-oh-oh-oh | OH-oh-oh-oh- | oh       | OH-oh-oh-oh  |
|             |              |          | OH-oh-oh-oh- |
|             |              |          | oh           |

## Solo: [X4]

**Em** **D** **Bm** **C**

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 3:

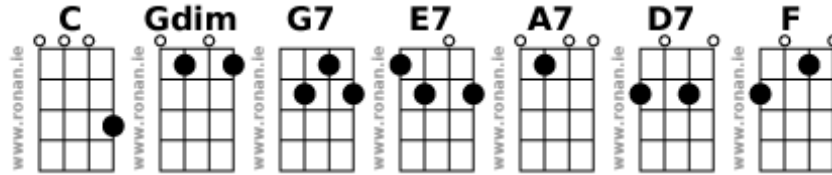
|   |            |   |          |
|---|------------|---|----------|
| <b>Em</b>                                 | <b>D</b>   | <b>Em</b>                               | <b>D</b> |
| We get so close near enough to fight...   |            | When a Russian gets me in his sights... |          |
| <b>C</b>                                  | <b>D</b>   | <b>Em</b>                               | <b>D</b> |
| He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow  |            |   |          |
| <b>Em</b>                                 | <b>D</b>   | <b>Em</b>                               | <b>D</b> |
| A burst of rounds take my horse below...  |            | and as I lay there gazing at the sky... |          |
| <b>C</b>                                  | <b>D</b>   | <b>Em</b>                               | <b>D</b> |
| My body's numb and my throat is dry...    |            | and as I lay forgotten and alone        |          |
| <b>Em</b>                                 | <b>(D)</b> |   |          |
| Without a tear I draw my parting groan... |            |   |          |

## Chorus:

|             |              |          |              |
|-------------|--------------|----------|--------------|
| <b>D</b>    | <b>Em</b>    | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>    |
| OH-oh-oh-oh | OH-oh-oh-oh- | oh       | OH-oh-oh-oh  |
|             |              |          | OH-oh-oh-oh- |
|             |              |          | oh           |

**Outro:** [See Intro] [End with Em\*]

# Jack Yellen & Milton Ager - Ain't She Sweet



## Intro:

**C Gdim G7 C Gdim G7**  
 Ain't she sweet! See her walking down the street  
**C E7 A7 D7 G7 C**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially: ain't she sweet?

## Verse 1:

**C Gdim G7 C Gdim G7**  
 Ain't she sweet! See her walking down the street  
**C E7 A7 D7 G7 C**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially: ain't she sweet?

## Verse 2:

**C Gdim G7 C Gdim G7**  
 Ain't she nice! Look her over once or twice  
**C E7 A7 D7 G7 C**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially: ain't she nice?

## Bridge:

**F C D7 G7\* \* \* \* \***  
 Just cast an eye in her direction! Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection

## Verse 3:

**C Gdim G7 C Gdim G7**  
 I repeat! Don't you think she's kinda neat!  
**C E7 A7 D7 G7 C**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially: ain't she neat?

## Bridge:

**F C D7 G7\* \* \* \* \***  
 Just cast an eye in her direction! Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection

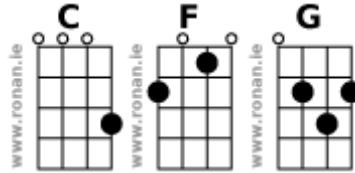
## Verse 1:

**C Gdim G7 C Gdim G7**  
 Ain't she sweet! See her walking down the street  
**C E7 A7 D7 G7 C**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ain't she sweet?

## Outro:

**C E7 A7 D7 G7 C\* \* \***  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ain't she sweet?

# James Bay - Hold Back The River (C)



## Intro:

**C** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
 Tried to keep you close to me, but life got in be- tween

## Verse 1:

**C** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
 Tried to keep you close to me, but life got in be- tween  
**C** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
 Tried to square not being there but think that I should have been

## Chorus:

**C**  
 Hold back the river; let me look in your eyes  
**F** **C**  
 Hold back the river, so I can stop for a minute and see where you hide  
**F**  
 Hold back the river, hold back

## Verse 2:

**C** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
 Once up- on a different life we rode our bikes into the sky  
**C** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
 But now we call a- gainst the tide those distant days are flashing by

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Verse 3:

**C** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
 Once up- on a different life we rode our bikes into the sky  
**C** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **G** **G**  
 But now we call a- gainst the tide those distant days are flashing by

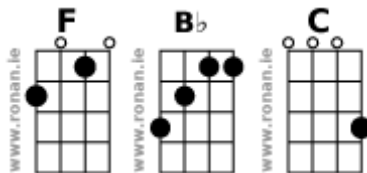
## Middle 8:

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Lonely water, lonely water, won't you let us wander; Let us hold each other  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Lonely water, lonely water, won't you let us wander; Let us hold each other

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**[Mash up the chorus and the middle 8 and end on a C\*]**

# James Bay - Hold Back The River (F)



## Intro:

**F** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **C**  
 Tried to keep you close to me, but life got in be- tween

## Verse 1:

**F** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **C**  
 Tried to keep you close to me, but life got in be- tween  
**F** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **C**  
 Tried to square not being there but think that I should have been

## Chorus:

**F**  
 Hold back the river; let me look in your eyes  
**B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
 Hold back the river, so I \_\_\_\_ can stop for a minute and see where you hide  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Hold back the river, hold back

## Verse 2:

**F** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **C**  
 Once up- on a different life we rode our bikes into the sky  
**F** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **C**  
 But now we call a- gainst the tide those distant days are flashing by

**Chorus:** [See Box] [X2]

## Verse 3:

**F** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **C**  
 Once up- on a different life we rode our bikes into the sky  
**F** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **C**  
 But now we call a- gainst the tide those distant days are flashing by

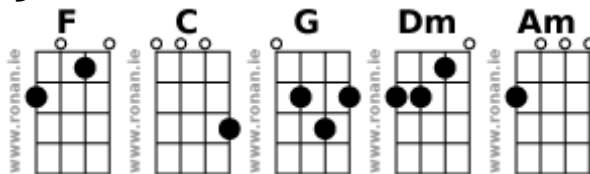
## Middle 8:

**F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Lonely water, lonely water, won't you let us wander; Let us hold each other  
**F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Lonely water, lonely water, won't you let us wander; Let us hold each other

**Chorus:** [See Box]

[Mash up the chorus and the middle 8 and end on a C\*]

# James Blunt - Postcards



**Tune down a half-step from GCEA to F#BD#G#**

## Verse 1:

**F\*** Sundays sitting on your back porch and **C\*** I came up with a couple of chords and I **G\*** played for you  
**F\*** You let me keep you entertained with stories I exaggerate that you **G\*** know aren't true  
**Dm** And as you sit there making daisy chains and **F** I throw in a hand-grenade  
**C** And tell you how it is I really **G** feel for you

## Chorus:

**F** I'm sending postcards from my heart with **C** love for a postmark and **G** then...  
**Am** You know that you make me feel like we've been caught like **C** kids in the school yard a- **G** gain  
**Am** And I can't keep it to my- **F** self can't spell it any better L. O. V. E. for- **G** ever  
**Am** I hope you know that I'm sending a postcard I **C** don't care who sees what I **G** sent  
**G** Or if the whole world knows what's in my **F** head **C** **G** **Am**

## Verse 2:

**F** We chased the sun til it got away on a **C** bicycle that your daddy made but not **G** made for two  
**F** Then we sat out on your rocking chair **C** you with a flower in your hair that I found for you  
**Dm** But then Monday always comes around and it's **F** sad 'cause I can't see you now  
**C** I want you to know you're always in my **G** head

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

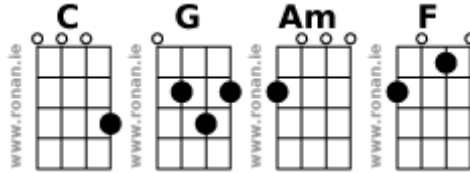
**Dm\*** You know sometimes it's hard to see or **F\*** say the words that torture me  
**Am\*** But inside I know exactly how I feel **G\***  
**Dm\*** The things that I can't say out loud I'll **F\*** find a place to write it down  
**Am\*** I hope that they will find you in the **G\*** end

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**F\*** I'm sending a postcard I **C\*** don't care who sees what I **G\*** sent  
**G\*** Or if the whole world knows what's in my **C\*** head

# James Blunt - You're Beautiful (Abridged)



## Intro:

**C** My life is brilliant... **G** My love is pure... **Am** I saw an angel... **F** Of that I'm sure...

## Verse 1:

**C** My life is brilliant... **G** My love is pure... **Am** I saw an angel... **F** Of that I'm sure...  
**C** She smiled at me on the subway... **G** She was with another man...  
**Am** But I won't lose no sleep on that, 'cos **F** I got a plan

## Chorus:

**F** You're beauty- **G** ful... **Am** You're beaut- **G** iful...  
**F** You're beauty- **G** ful, it's **C** true...  
**F** I saw your **G** face in a **C** crowded **G** place, **Am**  
**F** And I don't know **G** what to **Am** do.... 'cos I'll **F** never **G** be with **C** you...

## Break:

**C** My life is brilliant... **G** My love is pure... **Am** I saw an angel... **F** Of that I'm sure...

## Verse 2:

**C** Yeah, she caught my eye... **G** As she walked on by... **Am** She could see from my face that I was flying high! **F**  
**C** And I don't think that I'll **G** see her again, but **Am** we shared a moment that will **F** last till the end.

## Chorus: [See Box]

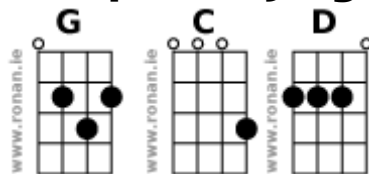
## Bridge:

**Am** La la **C** la la, **Am** la la **C** la la, **Am** la la **C** la la, **G** la

## Outro:

**F** You're beauty- **G** ful... **Am** You're beaut- **G** iful...  
**F** You're beauty- **G** ful, it's **C** true...  
**F** There must be an **G** angel with a **C** smile on **G** her **Am** face...  
**F** When she **F** thought up that I should **G** be with you... **C\*** **G\*** **Am**  
**F** But it's **F** time to **G** face the **Am** truth... I will **F\*** **G\*** never **C\*** be with **C\*** you...

# James Pierpont - Jingle Bells



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

|   |                                    |                     |          |
|---|------------------------------------|---------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                           | <b>D</b>            | <b>G</b> |
| Dashing thro' the snow in a one-horse open                        | sleigh... O'er the hills we        | go laughing all the | way;     |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                           | <b>D</b>            | <b>G</b> |
| Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright... What fun it is to | ride and sing a sleighing song to- | night.              |          |

## Chorus:

|   |                                |                        |          |
|---|--------------------------------|------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b> |
| Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; | Oh what fun it is to ride in a | one-horse open sleigh. |          |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b> |
| Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; | Oh what fun it is to ride in a | one-horse open         | sleigh.  |

## Verse 2:

|  |                           |                         |          |
|--|---------------------------|-------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>C</b>                  | <b>D</b>                | <b>G</b> |
| A day or two ago I thought I'd take a                    | ride and soon Miss Fannie | Bright was seated by my | side.    |
| <b>G</b>   | <b>C</b>                  |                         |          |
| The horse was lean and lank... Misfortune seemed his lot |                           |                         |          |
| <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>                  |                         |          |
| He got into a drifted bank and we...                     | we got up-                | sot.                    |          |

## Chorus:

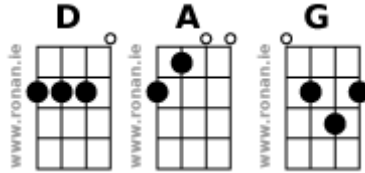
|   |                                |                        |          |
|---|--------------------------------|------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b> |
| Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; | Oh what fun it is to ride in a | one-horse open sleigh. |          |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b> |
| Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; | Oh what fun it is to ride in a | one-horse open         | sleigh.  |

## Chorus:

|   |                                |                        |           |
|---|--------------------------------|------------------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>  |
| Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; | Oh what fun it is to ride in a | one-horse open sleigh. |           |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G</b>               |           |
| Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way; | Oh what fun it is to ride in a |                        |           |
| <b>D*</b>                                       | <b>D*</b>                      | <b>C*</b>              | <b>D*</b> |
| one-  | horse o-                       | pen                    | sleigh.   |



# James Ramsay Murray - Away In A Manger



## Intro:

the **A** little Lord **D** Jesus a **A** sleep in the **D** hay

## Verse 1:

A- **D** way in a manger, no crib for a **A** bed the little Lord **D** Jesus laid **G** down his sweet **A** head;  
 The **D** stars in the sky looked down where he **A** lay the little Lord **D** Jesus a- **A** sleep in the **D** hay

## Verse 2:

The **D** cattle are lowing, the baby a- **A** wakes but little Lord **D** Jesus, no **G** crying he **A** makes  
 I **D** love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the **A** sky and stay by my **D** side until **A** morning is **D** nigh

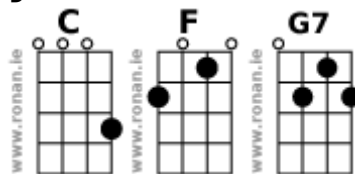
## Verse 2:

Be **D** near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to **A** stay close by me for- **D** ever, and **G** love me, I **A** pray  
 Bless **D** all the dear children in thy tender **A** care and fit us for **D** heaven to **A** live with Thee **D** there

## End:

the **A** little Lord **D** Jesus a **A** sleep in the **D\*** hay

# James Taylor - Steamroller Blues



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**F**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**G7**  
Well you better get out of my way now..  
**F**  
Or I'll roll all over you!

**C**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**F**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**G7**  
You better get out of my way now...  
**F**  
Or I'll roll all over you

## Verse 2:

**C**  
It's just a little **HO!** A little  
**F**  
It's just a kinda **HO!** A kinda  
**G7**  
Well you better get out of my way now..  
**F**  
Or I'll roll all over you!

**C**  
HEY! A little rock 'n' roll!  
**F**  
HEY! A little rock 'n' roll!  
**G7**  
You better get out of my way now...  
**F**  
Or I'll roll all over you

## Verse 3:

**C**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**F**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**G7**  
Well you better get out of my way now..  
**F**  
Or I'll roll all over you!

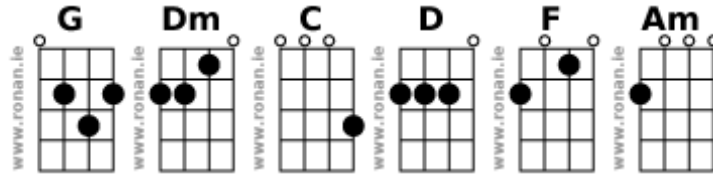
**C**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**F**  
I'm a steamroller, Baby...  
**C**  
And I'm rollin' down the line...  
**G7**  
You better get out of my way now...  
**F**  
Or I'll roll all over you

## Outro:

**G7**  
Well you better get out of my way now..  
**F**  
Or I'll roll all over you!

**G7**  
You better get out of my way now...  
**F** **C\***  
Or I'll roll all over you

# James Taylor - Fire and Rain (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

**C** Just yesterday **Dm** morning they let me **C** know you were **G** gone  
**D** Susanne the **F** plans they made put an **C** end to you

## Verse 1:

**G** Just yesterday **Dm** morning they let me **C** know you were **G** gone  
**D** Susanne the plans they made put an **F** end to you  
**G** I walked out this **Dm** morning and I **C** wrote down this **G** song  
**D** I just can't re- **F** member who to **C** send it to

## Chorus:

**C** I've seen **Am** fire and I've seen **G** rain... I've seen **C** sunny days that I **Am** thought would never end  
**C** I've seen lonely times when I **Am** could not find a **G** friend  
**F** But I always thought that I'd **Dm** see you a- **G** gain

## Verse 2:

**G** Won't you look **Dm** down upon me, **C** Jesus. You've got to **G** help me make a **G** stand  
**D** You've just got to **F** see me through a **C** nother day  
**G** My body's **Dm** aching and my **C** time is at **G** hand  
**D** And I won't **F** make it any **C** other way

## Chorus:

**C** I've seen **Am** fire and I've seen **G** rain... I've seen **C** sunny days that I **Am** thought would never end  
**C** I've seen lonely times when I **Am** could not find a **G** friend  
**F** But I always thought that I'd **Dm** see you a- **G** gain

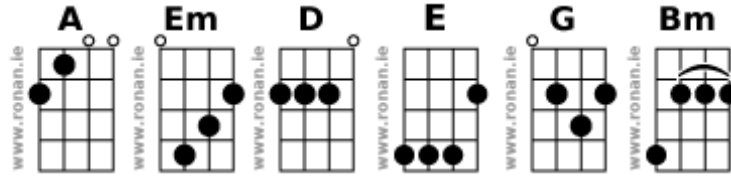
## Verse 3:

**G** Been walking my mind to an **Dm** easy time, my **C** back turned towards the **G** sun  
**D** Lord knows when the **F** cold wind blows it'll **C** turn your head around  
**G** Well, there's **Dm** hours of time on the **C** telephone line to **G** talk about things to come  
**D** Sweet dreams and **F** flying machines in **C** pieces on the ground

**Chorus:**

**C** I've seen **Am** fire and I've seen **G** rain... I've seen **C** sunny days that I **Am** **G** thought would never end  
I've seen **C** lonely times when I **Am** could not find a **G** friend  
But I **F** always thought that I'd **Dm** see you a- **G** gain  
**F** Thought I'd **Dm** see you one more **G** time again  
There's just a **F** few things coming **Dm** my way this time a- **G** round, now  
**F** Thought I'd **Dm** see you, thought I'd **G** see you fire and **G\*** rain, now...

# James Taylor - Fire and Rain (D) \*new\*



## Intro:

**A** Just yesterday **Em** morning they let me **D** know you were **A** gone  
**E** Susanne the **G** plans they made put an end to you

## Verse 1:

**A** Just yesterday **Em** morning they let me **D** know you were **A** gone  
**E** Susanne the plans they made put an end to you  
**A** I walked out this **Em** morning and I **D** wrote down this **A** song  
**E** I just can't re- **G** member who to send it to

## Chorus:

**D** I've seen **Bm** fire and I've seen **A** rain... I've seen **D** sunny days that I **Bm** thought would never end  
**D** I've seen lonely times when I **Bm** could not find a **A** friend  
**G** But I always thought that I'd **Em** see you a- **A** gain

## Verse 2:

**A** Won't you look down upon me, **Em** Jesus. You've got to **D** help me make a **A** stand  
**E** You've just got to see me through a- **G** nother day  
**A** My body's **Em** aching and my **D** time is at **A** hand  
**E** And I won't **G** make it any other way

## Chorus:

**D** I've seen **Bm** fire and I've seen **A** rain... I've seen **D** sunny days that I **Bm** thought would never end  
**D** I've seen lonely times when I **Bm** could not find a **A** friend  
**G** But I always thought that I'd **Em** see you a- **A** gain

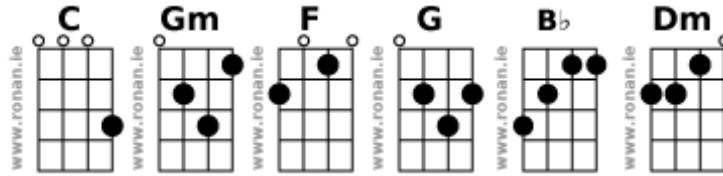
## Verse 3:

**A** Been walking my mind to an **Em** easy time, my **D** back turned towards the **A** sun  
**E** Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll **G** turn your head around  
**A** Well, there's hours of time on the **Em** telephone line to **D** talk about things to **A** come  
**E** Sweet dreams and **G** flying machines in pieces on the ground

**Chorus:**

**D** I've seen **Bm** fire and I've seen **A** rain... I've seen **D** sunny days that I **Bm** thought would never end **A**  
I've seen **D** lonely times when I **Bm** could not find a **A** friend  
But I **G** always thought that I'd **Em** see you a- **A** gain  
**G** Thought I'd **Em** see you one more **A** time again  
There's just a **G** few things coming **Em** my way this time a- **A** round, now  
**G** Thought I'd **Em** see you, thought I'd **A** see you fire and **A\*** rain, now...

# James Taylor - Fire and Rain (F) \*new\*



## Intro:

**C** Just yesterday **Gm** morning they let me **F** know you were **C** gone  
**G** Susanne the **Bb** plans they made put an end to you

## Verse 1:

**C** Just yesterday **Gm** morning they let me **F** know you were **C** gone  
**G** Susanne the plans they made put an end to you  
**C** I walked out this **Gm** morning and I **F** wrote down this **C** song  
**G** I just can't re- **Bb** member who to send it to

## Chorus:

**F** I've seen **Dm** fire and I've seen **C** rain... I've seen **F** sunny days that I **Dm** thought would never end  
**F** I've seen **Dm** lonely times when I **C** could not find a friend  
**Bb** But I always thought that I'd **Gm** see you a- **C** gain

## Verse 2:

**C** Won't you look **Gm** down upon me, **F** Jesus. You've got to **C** help me make a stand  
**G** You've just got to see me through a- **Bb** nother day  
**C** My body's **Gm** aching and my **F** time is at **C** hand  
**G** And I won't **Bb** make it any other way

## Chorus:

**F** I've seen **Dm** fire and I've seen **C** rain... I've seen **F** sunny days that I **Dm** thought would never end  
**F** I've seen **Dm** lonely times when I **C** could not find a friend  
**Bb** But I always thought that I'd **Gm** see you a- **C** gain

## Verse 3:

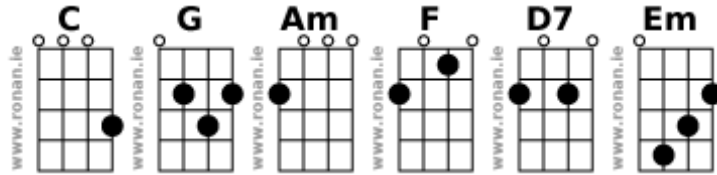
**C** Been walking my mind to an **Gm** easy time, my **F** back turned towards the **C** sun  
**G** Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll **Bb** turn your head around  
**C** Well, there's **Gm** hours of time on the telephone line to **F** talk about things to **C** come  
**G** Sweet dreams and **Bb** flying machines in pieces on the ground

**Chorus:**

|                      |                               |                      |                    |           |                   |          |                   |           |                         |          |
|----------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|--------------------|-----------|-------------------|----------|-------------------|-----------|-------------------------|----------|
| <b>F</b>             | I've seen                     | <b>Dm</b>            | fire and I've seen | <b>C</b>  | rain... I've seen | <b>F</b> | sunny days that I | <b>Dm</b> | thought would never end | <b>C</b> |
|                      | <b>F</b>                      |                      |                    | <b>Dm</b> |                   | <b>C</b> |                   |           |                         |          |
| I've seen            | lonely times when I           | could not find a     | friend             |           |                   |          |                   |           |                         |          |
| <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | But I always thought that I'd | <b>Gm</b>            | see you a-         | <b>C</b>  | gain              |          |                   |           |                         |          |
| <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | Thought I'd                   | <b>Gm</b>            | see you one more   | <b>C</b>  | time again        |          |                   |           |                         |          |
|                      |                               | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> |                    | <b>Gm</b> |                   | <b>C</b> |                   |           |                         |          |
| There's just a       | few things coming             | my way this time a-  | round, now         |           |                   |          |                   |           |                         |          |
| <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>Gm</b>                     | <b>C</b>             |                    | <b>C*</b> |                   |          |                   |           |                         |          |
| Thought I'd          | see you, thought I'd          | see you fire and     | rain, now . . .    |           |                   |          |                   |           |                         |          |



# Jason Mraz - I'm Yours (C)



## Intro:

C G Am F

## Verse 1:

C G  
Well you done done me and you bet I felt it... I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted...  
Am F  
I fell right through the cracks... Now I'm try'na get back...  
C G  
Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin' it my bestest and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
Am F  
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some...

## Chorus:

C G Am F C G Am F  
But I won't hesi- tate no more, no more this can not wait I'm yours...

## Verse 2:

C G Am  
Well, open up your mind and see like me! Open up your plans and you are free  
F  
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love.  
C G Am  
Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and sing! We're just one big fami- ly  
F D7\*  
and it's our god-forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, loved...

## Chorus:

C G Am F  
But I won't hesi- tate no more, no more it can not wait I'm yours...  
C G Am F  
There's no need to compli- cate our time is short this is our fate I'm yours...

## Bridge:

C Em Am  
Doo di doo doo doo... Doo di doo di doo doo... Do you wanna? Come on...  
G F D7  
Scooch on over closer, dear... Why don't you come over here?

## Bridge:

C Em Am  
Doo di doo doo doo... Doo di doo di doo doo... Do you wanna? Come on...  
G F D7\* \* \* \* \*  
Scooch on over closer, dear... Why don't you come over here?

## Verse 3:

C  
I've been spendin' way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
G  
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
Am F  
But my breath fogged up the glass so I drew a face and I laughed  
C  
I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
G  
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.  
Am F  
It's what we aim to do... Our name is our virtue...

[Continued on next page]

**Chorus:**

But **C\*** I wont hesi- **G\*** tate no more, no **Am\*** more this can not **F\*** wait I'm yours...

**Outro:**

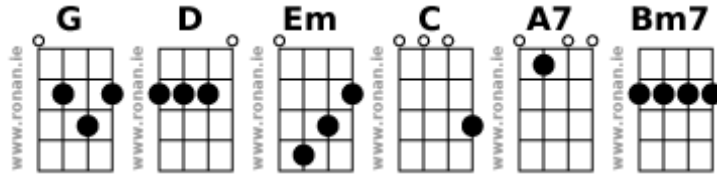
But **C** I Well, open up your mind and see like **G** me! Open up your plans and you are **Am** free...  
won't hesi- tate no more, no more

Look into your heart and you'll find that the **F** sky is yours.  
this can not wait I'm yours...

So **C** please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no **G** need to complicate  
But I won't hesi- tate no more,

'Cause our **Am** time is short... This oh, this oh, this is our **F** fate... I'm your- **D7\*** ours...  
no more this can not wait I'm your- ours...

# Jason Mraz - I'm Yours (G)



## Intro:

**G D Em C**

## Verse 1:

**G D**  
Well you done done me and you bet I felt it... I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted...  
**Em C**  
I fell right through the cracks... Now I'm try'na get back...  
**G D**  
Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin it my bestest And nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
**Em C**  
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some...

## Chorus:

**G D Em C G D Em C**  
But I wont hesi- tate no more, no more this can not wait I'm yours...

## Verse 2:

**G D C**  
Well, open up your mind and see like me... Open up your plans and you are free...  
**G D**  
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love.  
**G D**  
Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and sing,  
**Em C A7\***  
we're just one big fami- ly and it's our god-forsake right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, loved...

## Chorus:

**G D Em C**  
But I wont hesi- tate no more, no more it can not wait I'm yours...  
**G D Em C**  
There's no need to compli- cate our time is short this is our fate... I'm yours...

## Bridge:

**G Bm Em**  
Doo di doo doo doo ... Doo di doo di doo doo... Do you wanna? Come on...  
**D C A7**  
Scooch on over closer, dear... Why don't you come over here?

## Bridge:

**G Bm Em**  
Doo di doo doo doo ... Doo di doo di doo doo... Do you wanna? Come on...  
**D C A7\* \* \* \* \***  
Scooch on over closer, dear... Why don't you come over here?

## Verse 3:

**G**  
I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
**D**  
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
**Em C**  
But my breath fogged up the glass so I drew a face and I laughed  
**G**  
I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
**D**  
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.  
**Em C**  
It's what we aim to do... Our name is our virtue...

**[Continued on next page]**

**Chorus:**

But **G\*** I wont hesi- **D\*** tate no more, no **Em\*** more this can not **C\*** wait I'm yours...

**Outro:**

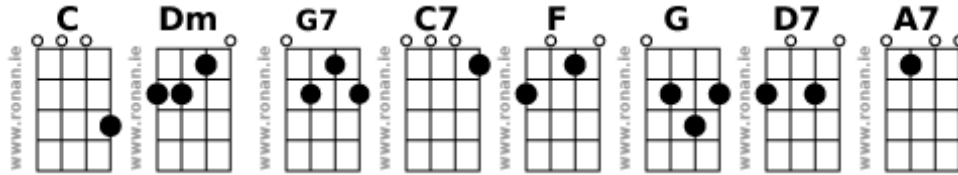
But **G** I Well, open up your mind and see like **D** me... Open up your plans and you are **Em** free.  
won't hesi- tate no more, no more

Look into your heart and you'll find that the **C** sky is yours.  
this can not wait I'm yours...

So **G** please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no **D** need to complicate  
But I won't hesi- tate no more,

'Cause our **Em** time is short... This oh, this oh, this is our **C** fate... I'm your- **A7\*** ours...  
no more this can not wait I'm your- ours...

# Jesse J - Price Tag



## Intro:

C Em Am F

## Verse 1:

C  
Seems like everybody's got a price... I wonder how they sleep at night  
When the sale comes first and the truth comes second, just stop for a minute  
C  
And Smile... why is everybody so serious? Acting so damn mys- terious...  
F  
Got your shades on your eyes and your heels so high that you can't have a good time...  
Em Am  
Everybody look to their left (yeah) everybody look to their right...  
F  
Can you feel that? (yeah) We'll pay them with love tonight!

## Chorus:

C Em  
It's not about the money, money, money... we don't need your money, money, money  
Am F  
We just wanna make the world dance... forget about the price tag  
C Em  
Ain't about the (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... ain't about the (yeah) ba-bling ba-bling  
Am F  
Wanna make the world dance... forget about the price tag

## Verse 2:

C Em Am  
We need to take it back in time when music made us all u- nite...  
F C  
And it wasn't low blows and video hoes, am I the only one gettin' Tired?  
Em Am  
Why is everybody so ob- sessed? Money can't buy us happiness...  
F C  
Can we all slow down en- joy right now, guarantee we'll be feelin' al-right...  
Em Am  
Everybody look to their left (yeah) everybody look to their right...  
F  
Can you feel that? (yeah) We'll pay them with love tonight!

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break: (Sing "La" for words struck out)

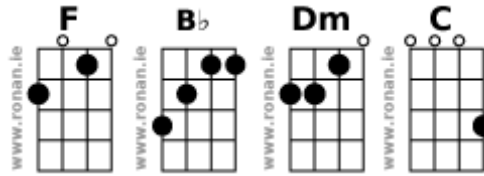
C Em  
~~It's not about the money, money, money... we don't need your money, money, money~~  
Am F  
We just wanna make the world dance... forget about the price tag  
C Em  
Ain't about the (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... ain't about the (yeah) ba-bling ba-bling  
Am F  
Wanna make the world dance... forget about the price tag

## Chorus: [See Box]

## End:

C Em Am F C\*

# Jeremy Messersmith - Everybody Gets A Kitten (F) \*new\*



## Intro:

**F** Gotta say the future's **B<sub>b</sub>** awesome... **F** Everything is a o- **B<sub>b</sub>** kay...

## Verse 1:

**F** Gotta say the future's **B<sub>b</sub>** awesome... **F** Everything is a-o- **B<sub>b</sub>** kay...  
**F** All the work is done by **B<sub>b</sub>** robots... **F** Every day is Satur- **B<sub>b</sub>** day...  
**Dm** Future people all have **B<sub>b</sub>** jet-packs... **Dm** Fly around in flying **B<sub>b</sub>** cars...  
**F** There's so much I could **B<sub>b</sub>** tell you but the **C** coolest part by **C\*** far...

## Chorus:

**F** Everybody gets a **B<sub>b</sub>** kitten a **F** new one every single **B<sub>b</sub>** day...  
**F** Everybody gets a **B<sub>b</sub>** kitten you can **C** name if you want **C\*** or you can give it away

## Break:

**F** Gotta say the future's **B<sub>b</sub>** awesome... **F** Everything is a o- **B<sub>b</sub>** kay...

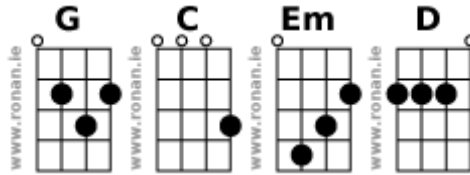
## Verse 1:

**F** There is no disease or **B<sub>b</sub>** hunger... **F** Zero poverty or **B<sub>b</sub>** war...  
**F** Life is just a giant **B<sub>b</sub>** party and **F** no one here is ever **B<sub>b</sub>** bored...  
**Dm** All the factories burn **B<sub>b</sub>** rainbows... **Dm** You can buy a house on **B<sub>b</sub>** Mars...  
**F** There's so much I could **B<sub>b</sub>** tell you but the **C** coolest part by **C\*** far...

## Chorus:

**F** Everybody gets a **B<sub>b</sub>** kitten a **F** new one every single **B<sub>b</sub>** day...  
**F** Everybody gets a **B<sub>b</sub>** kitten you can **C** name if you want **C** or nor!  
**F** Everybody gets a **B<sub>b</sub>** kitten a **F** new one every single **B<sub>b</sub>** day...  
**F** Everybody gets a **B<sub>b</sub>** kitten you can **C** name if you want **C\*** or you can give it a- **F\*** way...

# Jeremy Messersmith - Everybody Gets A Kitten (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

**G** Gotta say the future's **C** awesome... **G** Everything is a o- **C** kay...

## Verse 1:

**G** Gotta say the future's **C** awesome... **G** Everything is a o- **C** kay...  
**G** All the work is done by **C** robots... **G** Every day is Satur- **C** day...  
**Em** Future people all have **C** jet-packs... **Em** Fly around in flying **C** cars...  
**G** There's so much I could **C** tell you but the **D** coolest part by **D\*** far...

## Chorus:

**G** Everybody gets a **C** kitten a **G** new one every single **C** day...  
**G** Everybody gets a **C** kitten you can **D** name if you want **D\*** or you can give it away

## Break:

**G** Gotta say the future's **C** awesome... **G** Everything is a o- **C** kay...

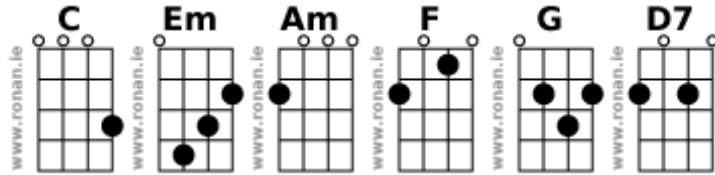
## Verse 1:

**G** There is no disease or **C** hunger... **G** Zero poverty or **C** war...  
**G** Life is just a giant **C** party and **G** no one here is ever **C** bored...  
**Em** All the factories burn **C** rainbows... **Em** You can buy a house on **C** Mars...  
**G** There's so much I could **C** tell you but the **D** coolest part by **D\*** far...

## Chorus:

**G** Everybody gets a **C** kitten a **G** new one every single **C** day...  
**G** Everybody gets a **C** kitten you can **D** name if you want **D** or nor!  
**G** Everybody gets a **C** kitten a **G** new one every single **C** day...  
**G** Everybody gets a **C** kitten you can **D** name if you want **D\*** or you can give it a- **G\*** way...

# Jerry Jeff Walker - Mr. Bojangles



## Verse 1:

I **C** knew a man Bo- **Em** jangles and he **Am** danced for you **F** in worn out **G** shoes...  
 With **C** silver hair a **Em** ragged shirt and **Am** baggy pants **F** he did the old soft **G** shoe  
**F** Jumped so **Em** high, jumped so **Am** high, **D7** then he'd lightly touch **G7** down...

## Chorus:

**Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **C** dance...

## Verse 2:

I met **C** him in a **Em** cell in New Or- **Am** leans **F** I was down and **G** out...  
 He **C** looked to me to **Em** be the eyes of **Am** age **F** as the smoke ran **G** out  
**F** He talked of **Em** life, talked of **Am** life, **D7** laughed, slapped his leg and **G7** stepped...  
 He **C** said his name Bo- **Em** jangles and he **Am** danced a lick **F** across the **G** cell...  
 He **C** grabbed his pants, and **Em** feathered stance then he **Am** jumped up high **F** Then he clicked his **G** heels  
**F** He let go a **Em** laugh, let go a **Am** laugh, **D7** shook back his clothes all a- **G7** round...

## Chorus:

**Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **C** dance...

## Instrumental:

I met **C** him in a **Em** cell in New Or- **Am** leans **F** I was down and **G** out...  
 He **C** looked to me to **Em** be the eyes of **Am** age **F** as the smoke ran **G** out  
**F** He talked of **Em** life, talked of **Am** life, **D7** laughed, slapped his leg and **G7** stepped...

## Verse 3:

He **C** danced for those at **Em** minstrel shows and **Am** county fairs **F** throughout the **G** south...  
 He **C** spoke through tears of **Em** 15 years how his **Am** dog and him **F** travelled a- **G** bout...  
**F** The dog up and **Em** died, it up and **Am** died, **D7** after 20 years he still **G7** grieves  
 He **C** said I dance now at **Em** every chance in **Am** honky tonks **F** for drinks and **G** tips...  
**C** most the time I **Em** spend behind these **Am** county bars **F** 'cos I drinks a **G** bit...  
**F** He shook his **Em** head, he shook his **Am** head **D7** I heard someone ask him: **G7** please

## Chorus:

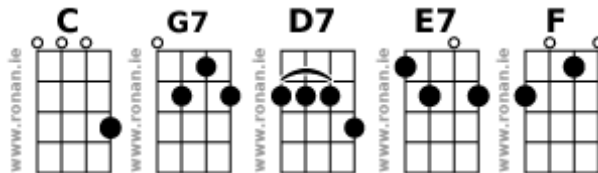
**Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **Am** Mr. Bo- **G** jangles, **C** dance...

## Outro:

I **C** knew a man Bo- **Em** jangles and he **Am** danced for you... **G\*** **C\***



# Jim Croce - Bad Bad Leroy Brown



## Intro:

**C G7**

## Verse 1:

Well the **C** South side of Chicago, is the **D7** baddest part of town  
 And if you **E7** go down there, you better **F** just beware of a **G7** man named Leroy **C** Brown  
 Now **C** Leroy more than trouble, you see he **D** stand 'bout six foot four  
 All the **E7** downtown ladies call him **F** "Treetop Lover" All the **G7** men just call him **C** "Sir"

## Chorus:

And he's **C** bad, bad Leroy Brown... The **D7** baddest man in the whole damned town...  
**E7** Badder than old King **F** Kong and **G7** meaner than a junkyard **C** dog...

## Verse 2:

Now **C** Leroy, he a gambler, and he **D7** like his fancy clothes  
 And he **E7** like to wave his **F** diamond rings in front of **G7** everybody's **C** nose  
 He got a **C** custom Continental, he got an **D7** El Dorado too  
 He got a **E7** 32 gun in his **F** pocket for fun, he got a **G7** razor in his **C** shoe...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

Well **C** Friday 'bout a week ago, **D7** Leroy shootin' dice  
 And at the **E7** edge of the bar sat a **F** girl named Doris and **G7** oo that girl looked **C** nice  
 Well he **C** cast his eyes upon her, and the **D7** trouble soon began  
 Cause **E7** Leroy Brown learned a **F** lesson 'bout messin' with the **G7** wife of a jealous **C** man

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 5:

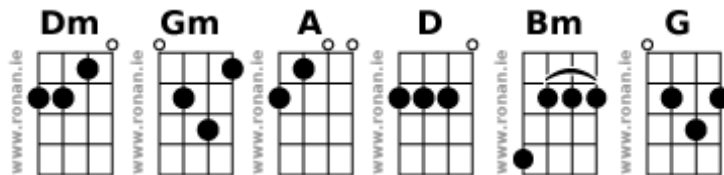
Well the **C** two men took to fighting and when they **D7** pulled them from the floor  
**E7** Leroy looked like a **F** jigsaw puzzle with a **G7** couple of pieces **C** gone...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**E7** Badder than old King **F** Kong and **G7** meaner than a junkyard **C** dog...

# Jim Croce - Time In A Bottle \*new\*



## Intro:

**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
If I could save time in a bottle the first thing that I'd like to do...

## Verse 1:

**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
If I could save time in a bottle the first thing that I'd like to do...  
**Dm** **Gm** **Dm** **Gm** **A**  
Is to save every day till e-ternity passes a-way just to spend them with you  
**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
If I could make days last forever... If works could make wishes come true  
**Dm** **Gm** **Dm** **Gm** **A**  
I'd save every day like a treasure and then a-gain I would spend them with you...

## Chorus:

**D** **A** **Bm** **A**  
But there never seems to be enough time to do the things you want to do  
**G** **D** **A**  
Once you find them  
**D** **A**  
I've looked around e-nough to know  
**Bm** **A** **G** **D** **A**  
that you're the one I want to go through time with

## Break:

**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
If I could save time in a bottle the first thing that I'd like to do...

## Verse 2:

**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
If I had a box just for wishes and dreams that had never come true  
**Dm** **Gm**  
The box would be empty ex-cept for the memory  
**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
Of how they were answered by you

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
If I could save time in a bottle the first thing that I'd like to do...

## Verse 3:

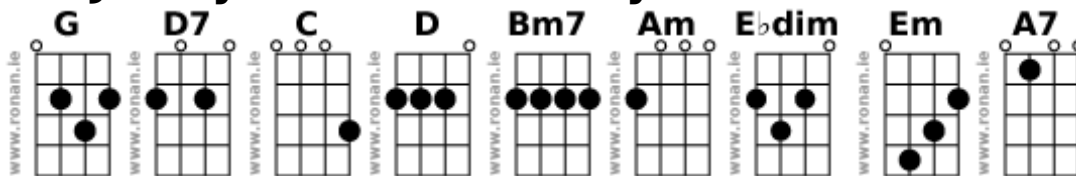
**Dm** **Gm** **A**  
If I could save time in a bottle the first thing that I'd like to do...  
**Dm** **Gm** **Dm** **Gm** **A**  
Is to save every day till e-ternity passes a-way just to spend them with you

## Chorus: [See Box]

## End:

**Dm**

# Jimmy Durante - Frosty The Snowman



## Intro:

|           |   |           |         |
|-----------|---|-----------|---------|
| <b>G</b>  | Thumpety thump thump! Thumpety thump thump! Look at Frost     | <b>D7</b> | go...   |
| <b>D7</b> | Thumpety thump thump! Thumpety thump thump! Over the hills of | <b>G</b>  | snow... |

## Verse 1:

|          |                            |          |                     |          |                          |
|----------|----------------------------|----------|---------------------|----------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Frosty the Snow Man was a  | <b>C</b> | jolly happy         | <b>G</b> | soul                     |
| <b>C</b> | With a corn-cob pipe and a | <b>G</b> | button-nose and two | <b>D</b> | eyes made out of coal... |

## Verse 2:

|          |                          |          |                      |           |                      |
|----------|--------------------------|----------|----------------------|-----------|----------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Frosty the Snow Man is a | <b>C</b> | fairy tale they      | <b>G</b>  | say                  |
| <b>C</b> | He was                   | <b>G</b> | made of snow but the | <b>C</b>  | children know how he |
|          |                          |          |                      | <b>D7</b> | came to              |
|          |                          |          |                      | <b>G</b>  | life one             |
|          |                          |          |                      |           | day...               |

## Bridge 1:

|          |       |            |                     |           |                    |          |                   |          |        |
|----------|-------|------------|---------------------|-----------|--------------------|----------|-------------------|----------|--------|
| <b>C</b> | There | <b>Bm7</b> | must have been some | <b>Am</b> | magic in that      | <b>G</b> | old silk hat they | <b>D</b> | found, |
| <b>D</b> | For   | <b>Em</b>  | when they put it    | <b>A7</b> | on his head he be- | <b>D</b> | gan to dance a-   | <b>D</b> | round. |

## Verse 3:

|          |                            |          |                       |           |                         |
|----------|----------------------------|----------|-----------------------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Frosty the Snow Man was a- | <b>C</b> | live as he could      | <b>G</b>  | be,                     |
| <b>C</b> | And the                    | <b>G</b> | children say he could | <b>C</b>  | laugh and play just the |
|          |                            |          |                       | <b>D7</b> | same as                 |
|          |                            |          |                       | <b>G</b>  | you and                 |
|          |                            |          |                       |           | me...                   |

## Intro: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

|          |                              |          |                            |          |                       |
|----------|------------------------------|----------|----------------------------|----------|-----------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Frosty the Snow Man knew the | <b>C</b> | sun was hot that           | <b>G</b> | day                   |
| <b>C</b> | So he                        | <b>G</b> | said, "Let's run and we'll | <b>D</b> | have some fun now be- |
|          |                              |          |                            |          | fore I melt away"     |

## Verse 5:

|          |                            |          |                       |           |                         |
|----------|----------------------------|----------|-----------------------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Down to the village with a | <b>C</b> | broomstick in his     | <b>G</b>  | hand                    |
| <b>C</b> | Running                    | <b>G</b> | here and there all a- | <b>C</b>  | round the square saying |
|          |                            |          |                       | <b>D7</b> | "Catch me               |
|          |                            |          |                       | <b>G</b>  | if you                  |
|          |                            |          |                       |           | can"                    |

## Bridge 2:

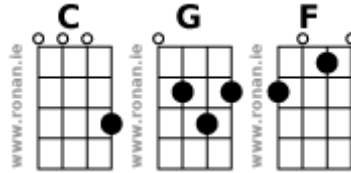
|          |    |            |                   |           |                 |          |                      |          |                |
|----------|----|------------|-------------------|-----------|-----------------|----------|----------------------|----------|----------------|
| <b>C</b> | He | <b>Bm7</b> | led them down the | <b>Am</b> | streets of town | <b>G</b> | right to the traffic | <b>D</b> | stop           |
| <b>D</b> | He | <b>Em</b>  | only pause a      | <b>A7</b> | moment when he  | <b>D</b> | heard him            | <b>D</b> | holler "STOP!" |

## Verse 6:

|          |   |           |                         |
|----------|---|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his | <b>C</b>  | way,                    |
| <b>C</b> | But he                                  | <b>G</b>  | waved good-bye, saying, |
|          |   | <b>C</b>  | "Don't you cry; I'll be |
|          |   | <b>D7</b> | back a-                 |
|          |   | <b>G</b>  | gain some               |
|          |   |           | day"                    |

## Intro: [See Box]

# Jimmy Eat World - The Middle (C)



## Intro:

C G F C [X2]

## Verse 1:

C G F C  
Hey, don't write yourself off yet... It's only in your head you feel left out or looked down on.  
C G  
Just try your best, try everything you can.  
F C  
And don't you worry what they tell themselves when you're a- way.

## Chorus:

C G  
It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
F C  
Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!

## Verse 2:

C G  
Hey, you know they're all the same...  
F C  
You know you're doing better on your own, so don't buy in.  
C G F C  
Live right now. Just be your-self... It doesn't matter if it's good enough for someone else.

## Chorus:

C G  
It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
F C  
Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!

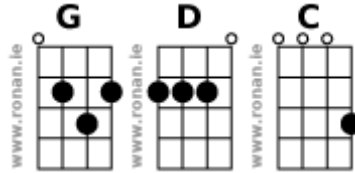
## Verse 1:

C G F C  
Hey, don't write yourself off yet... It's only in your head you feel left out or looked down on.  
C G  
Just try your best, try everything you can.  
F C  
And don't you worry what they tell themselves when you're a- way.

## Chorus:

C G  
It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
F C  
Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!  
C G  
It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
F C\*  
Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!

# Jimmy Eat World - The Middle (G)



## Intro:

**G D C G [X2]**

## Verse 1:

**G D C G**  
 Hey, don't write yourself off yet... It's only in your head you feel left out or looked down on.  
**G D**  
 Just try your best, try everything you can.  
**C G**  
 And don't you worry what they tell themselves when you're a-way.

## Chorus:

**G D**  
 It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
**C G**  
 Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!

## Verse 2:

**G D**  
 Hey, you know they're all the same...  
**C G**  
 You know you're doing better on your own, so don't buy in.  
**D C G**  
 Live right now. Just be your-self... It doesn't matter if it's good enough for someone else.

## Chorus:

**G D**  
 It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
**C G**  
 Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!

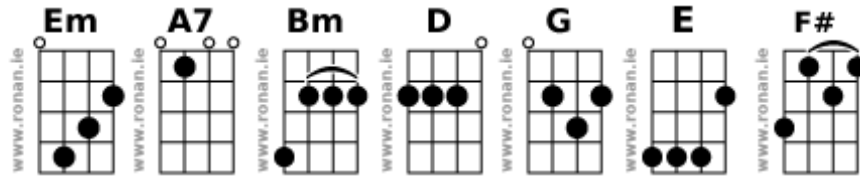
## Verse 1:

**G D C G**  
 Hey, don't write yourself off yet... It's only in your head you feel left out or looked down on.  
**G D**  
 Just try your best, try everything you can.  
**C G**  
 And don't you worry what they tell themselves when you're a-way.

## Chorus:

**G D**  
 It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
**C G**  
 Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!  
**G D**  
 It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride  
**C G\***  
 Everything, everything will be just fine... Everything, everything will be all right!

# Jimmy McCarthy - As I Leave Behind Néidín (D)



## Intro:

**Em A7 Bm Em A7 D**

## Verse 1:

As I **D** leave be- **A7** hind Néidín... It's like **D** purple **A7** splashed on **D** green..  
 My **G** soul is strangely **D** led through the **A7** winding hills a- **E** head...  
 And she **D** plays a **A7** melo- dy on **D** winds and streams for **F#** me  
**G** Won't you remember, **Bm** won't you remember, **A7** won't you remember **D** me?

## Verse 2:

And we **D** wind and **A7** climb and **D** fall like the **D** greatest **A7** waltz of **D** all  
**G** Float across the **D** floor, her sweet **E** breath outside the **A7** door  
 And it's **D** time that **A7** I was **D** gone a- **G** cross the silver **F#** tear  
**G** Won't you remember, **Bm** won't you remember, **A7** won't you remember **D** me?  
**G** Won't you remember, **Bm** won't you remember, **A7** won't you remember **D** me?

## Instrumental:

As I **D** leave be- **A7** hind Néidín... It's like **D** purple **A7** splashed on **D** green..  
 My **G** soul is strangely **D** led through the **E** winding hills a- **A7** head...  
 And she **D** plays a **A7** melo- dy on **D** winds and streams for **F#** me  
**G** Won't you remember, **Bm** won't you remember, **A7** won't you remember **D** me?

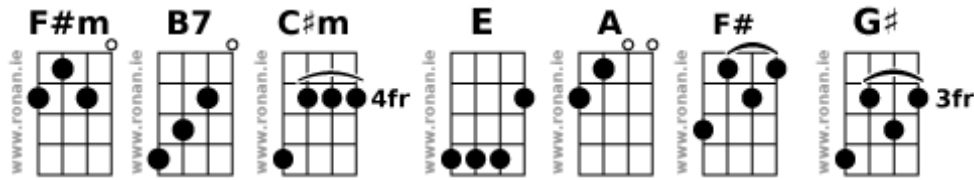
## Verse 4:

As I **D** leave be- **A7** hind Néi- **D** dín in the **D** hall where **A7** we have **D** been  
**G** Rhodo- dendrons in her **D** hair in the **E** mountain scented **A7** air...  
 I still **D** feel her **A7** spirit **D** song A- **G** cross the silver **F#** tear...  
**G** Won't you remember, **Bm** won't you remember, **A7** won't you remember **D** me?  
**G** Won't you remember, **Bm** won't you remember, **A7** won't you remember **D** me?

## Outro:

**G** Won't you remember, **Bm** won't you remember, **A7** won't you remember **D\*** me?

# Jimmy McCarthy - As I Leave Behind Néidín (E)



## Intro:

**F#m B7 C#m F#m B7 E**

## Verse 1:

|                     |          |                   |           |      |                     |               |                       |           |              |
|---------------------|----------|-------------------|-----------|------|---------------------|---------------|-----------------------|-----------|--------------|
| As I                | <b>E</b> | leave be-         | <b>B7</b> | hind | Néidín... It's like | <b>E</b>      | purple splashed on    | <b>E</b>  | green..      |
| My                  | <b>A</b> | soul is strangely |           |      | led through the     | <b>E</b>      | winding hills a-      | <b>B7</b> | head...      |
| And she             | <b>E</b> | plays a           |           |      | melo- dy on         | <b>B7 E A</b> | winds and streams for | <b>G#</b> | me           |
| Won't you remember, | <b>A</b> |                   |           |      | <b>C#m</b>          | <b>B7</b>     | won't you remember,   |           | <b>E</b> me? |

## Verse 2:

|                     |          |           |             |                     |           |                    |           |          |           |          |          |              |     |
|---------------------|----------|-----------|-------------|---------------------|-----------|--------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|--------------|-----|
| And we              | <b>E</b> | wind and  | <b>B7</b>   | climb and           | <b>E</b>  | fall like the      | <b>E</b>  | greatest | <b>B7</b> | <b>E</b> | waltz of | <b>E</b>     | all |
| Float across the    | <b>A</b> |           | <b>E</b>    | floor, her sweet    | <b>F#</b> | breath outside the | <b>B7</b> | door     |           |          |          |              |     |
| And it's            | <b>E</b> | time that | <b>B7 E</b> | I was gone a-       | <b>A</b>  | cross the silver   | <b>G#</b> | tear     |           |          |          |              |     |
| Won't you remember, | <b>A</b> |           | <b>C#m</b>  | won't you remember, | <b>B7</b> | won't you remember | <b>E</b>  |          |           |          |          | <b>E</b> me? |     |
| Won't you remember, | <b>A</b> |           | <b>C#m</b>  | won't you remember, | <b>B7</b> | won't you remember | <b>E</b>  |          |           |          |          | <b>E</b> me? |     |

## Instrumental:

|                     |          |                   |               |                     |                       |                    |                    |           |         |
|---------------------|----------|-------------------|---------------|---------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|--------------------|-----------|---------|
| As I                | <b>E</b> | leave be-         | <b>B7</b>     | hind                | Néidín... It's like   | <b>E</b>           | purple splashed on | <b>E</b>  | green.. |
| My                  | <b>A</b> | soul is strangely |               |                     | led through the       | <b>E</b>           | winding hills a-   | <b>B7</b> | head... |
| And she             | <b>E</b> | plays a           | <b>B7 E A</b> | melo- dy on         | winds and streams for | <b>G#</b>          | me                 |           |         |
| Won't you remember, | <b>A</b> |                   | <b>C#m</b>    | won't you remember, | <b>B7</b>             | won't you remember | <b>E</b>           |           |         |

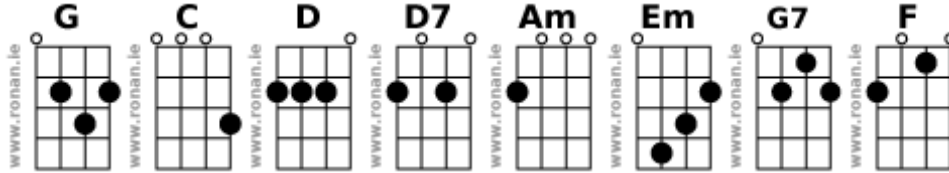
## Verse 4:

|                     |          |                 |             |                     |           |                     |           |                  |           |          |         |              |      |
|---------------------|----------|-----------------|-------------|---------------------|-----------|---------------------|-----------|------------------|-----------|----------|---------|--------------|------|
| As I                | <b>E</b> | leave be-       | <b>B7</b>   | hind Néi-           | <b>E</b>  | dín in the          | <b>E</b>  | hall where       | <b>B7</b> | <b>E</b> | we have | <b>E</b>     | been |
| Rhodo-              | <b>A</b> | dendrons in her |             |                     | <b>E</b>  | hair in the         | <b>F#</b> | mountain scented | <b>B7</b> | <b>E</b> | air...  |              |      |
| I still             | <b>E</b> | feel her        | <b>B7 E</b> | spirit song         | <b>A</b>  | A- cross the silver | <b>G#</b> | tear...          |           |          |         |              |      |
| Won't you remember, | <b>A</b> |                 | <b>C#m</b>  | won't you remember, | <b>B7</b> | won't you remember  | <b>E</b>  |                  |           |          |         | <b>E</b> me? |      |
| Won't you remember, | <b>A</b> |                 | <b>C#m</b>  | won't you remember, | <b>B7</b> | won't you remember  | <b>E</b>  |                  |           |          |         | <b>E</b> me? |      |

## Outro:

|                     |          |  |            |                     |           |                    |           |     |
|---------------------|----------|--|------------|---------------------|-----------|--------------------|-----------|-----|
| Won't you remember, | <b>A</b> |  | <b>C#m</b> | won't you remember, | <b>B7</b> | won't you remember | <b>E*</b> | me? |
|---------------------|----------|--|------------|---------------------|-----------|--------------------|-----------|-----|

# Jimmy MacCarthy - Bright Blue Rose



## Verse 1:

**G** I skimmed across black water **C** without once submerging **G** onto the banks of an urban **D** morning **D7**  
**G** That hunger the first light much, much more than the **G** mountains **D** ever **G** do...  
**G** And she like a ghost beside me **D** goes down with the ease of a dolphin  
**G** And emerges un-learned, unshamed, unharmed  
**G** For she is the perfect creature **C** natural in ev'ry feature  
**G** And I am the geek with the **D** alchemists' **G** stone...

## Chorus:

**Am** For all of **D** you who must dis- **G** co- **Em** ver... **Am** For all who **D** seek to under- **G** stand **G7**  
**Am** For having **D** left the path of **G** o- **Em** thers **F** You'll find a **C** very special **D** man... **D7**

## Verse 2:

**G** And it is a holy thing and **C** it is a precious time and **G** it is the only **D** way **D7**  
**G** For- get-me-nots among the snow... It's always been and so it goes **C**  
**G** To ponder his death and his **D** life eterna- **G** lly

## Chorus:

**Am** For all of **D** you who must dis- **G** co- **Em** ver... **Am** For all who **D** seek to under- **G** stand **G7**  
**Am** For having **D** left the path of **G** o- **Em** thers **F** You'll find a **C** very special **D** man... **D7**

## Verse 2:

**G** And it is a holy thing and **C** it is a precious time and **G** it is the only **D** way **D7**  
**G** For- get-me-nots among the snow... It's always been and so it goes **C**  
**G** To ponder his death and his **D** life eterna- **G** lly

## Instrumental:

**Am C D**

## Outro:

**G** One bright blue rose outlives all those; two **C** thousand years and still it goes  
**G** To ponder his death and his **D** life eterna- **G** lly

## Instrumental: [Verse 1 Chords]



# John Cage - 4' 33''

I

Tacet

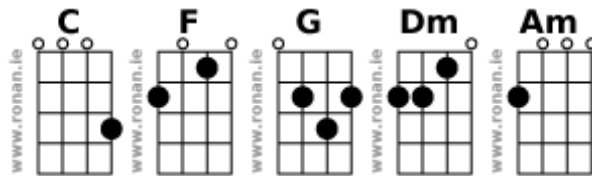
II

Tacet

III

Tacet

# Jonathan Coulton - Still Alive (C)



## Verse 1:

This was a triumph **C** I'm making a **F** note here: **C** HUGE suc- **F** cess **F**  
**Dm** It's hard to over- **G** state my satis- **C** faction **F** **C**  
**F** Aperture Science **C** We do what we **F** must be- **C** cause we **C** can **F**  
**Dm** For the good of **G** all of us except the **F\*** ones who are dead  
But there's **C** no sense **G** crying over **F** every mis- **C** take  
You just **C** keep on **G** trying till you **F** run out of **C** cake  
And the **F** science gets **G** done and you **C** make a neat **Am** gun  
For the **F** people who **G** are still a- **C** live. **F** **C**

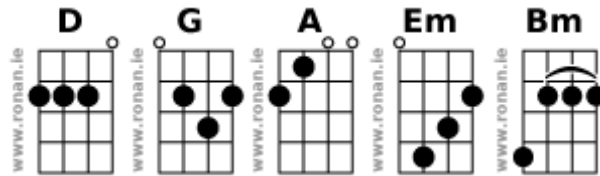
## Verse 2:

I'm not even **F** angry **C** I'm being **F** so sin- **C** cere right **F** now **C**  
**Dm** Even though you **G** broke my heart and **C** killed me **F**  
**C** And **F** tore me to **C** pieces... **F** And **C** threw every **F** piece in- **C** to a **F** fire. **F**  
**Dm** As they burned it **G** hurt because I was so **F\*** happy for you!  
Now these **C** points of **G** data make a **F** beautiful **C** line  
And we're **C** out of **G** beta, we're re- **F** leasing on **C** time  
So I'm GLaD I got **F** burned. Think of **C** all the things we **Am** learned  
For the **F** people who **G** are still a- **C** live. **F** **C**

## Verse 3:

Go ahead and **F** leave me... **C** I think I pre- **F** fer to stay in- **C** side **F**  
**Dm** Maybe you'll find **G** someone else to **C** help you **F**  
**C** Maybe Black Mesa... **C** **F** **C** THAT WAS A JOKE. Ha- **F** ha FAT **C** CHANCE...  
**Dm** Anyway, this **G** cake is great it's so de- **F\*** licious and moist!  
Look at **C** me still **G** talking when there's **F** science to **C** do  
When I **C** look out **G** there it makes me **F** GLaD I'm not **C** you.  
I've ex- **F** periments to **G** run there is **C** research to be **Am** done  
On the **F** people who **G** are still a- **C** live... **F** And be- **C** lieve me I **F** am still a- **C** live... **F**  
I'm doing **C** science and **F** I'm still a- **C** live **F** I feel FAN- **C** TASTIC and **F** I'm still a- **C** live... **F**  
While you're **C** dying I'll **F** be still a- **C** live **F** And when you're **C** dead I will **F** be still a- **C** live. **F**  
Still a- live... **F** Still a- live... **C\***

# Jonathan Coultan - Still Alive (D)



## Verse 1:

This was a triumph I'm making a note here: HUGE SUCCESS  
 It's hard to overstate my satisfaction  
 Aperture Science We do what we must because we can  
 For the good of all of us except the ones who are dead  
 But there's no sense crying over every mistake  
 You just keep on trying till you run out of cake  
 And the science gets done and you make a neat gun  
 For the people who are still alive.

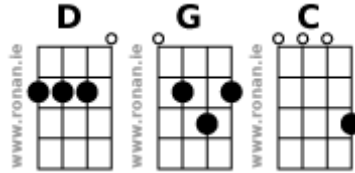
## Verse 2:

I'm not even angry I'm being so sincere right now  
 Even though you broke my heart and killed me  
 And tore me to pieces... And threw every piece in to a fire.  
 As they burned it hurt because I was so happy for you!  
 Now these points of data make a beautiful line  
 And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time  
 So I'm GLaD I got burned. Think of all the things we learned  
 For the people who are still alive.

## Verse 3:

Go ahead and leave me... I think I prefer to stay in side  
 Maybe you'll find someone else to help you  
 Maybe Black Mesa... THAT WAS A JOKE. Ha ha FAT CHANCE...  
 Anyway, this cake is great it's so delicious and moist!  
 Look at me still talking when there's science to do  
 When I look out there it makes me GLaD I'm not you.  
 I've experiments to run there is research to be done  
 On the people who are still alive... And believe me I am still alive...  
 I'm doing science and I'm still alive I feel FANTASTIC and I'm still alive...  
 While you're dying I'll be still alive And when you're dead I will be still alive.  
 Still alive... Still alive...

# John Denver - Leaving On A Jetplane



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

**G** All my bags are packed; I'm **C** ready to go; I'm **G** standing here out- **C** side your door...  
**G** I hate to wake you **C** up to say good- **D** bye....  
**G** But the dawn is breaking; it's **C** early morn; the **G** taxi's waiting; he's **C** blowing his horn...  
**G** Al- ready I'm so **C** lonesome I could **D** die...

## Chorus:

**G** So kiss me and **C** smile for me... **G** Tell me that you'll **C** wait for me...  
**G** Hold me like you'll **C** never let me **D** go.  
**G** I'm leaving **C** on a jet plane **G** Don't know when **C** I'll be back again  
**G** Oh, **C** Babe, I hate to **D** go...

## Verse 2:

**G** There's so many times I've **C** let you down; so **G** many times I've **C** played around...  
**G** I tell you now **C** they don't mean a **D** thing...  
**G** Every place I go I'll think of you... Every **G** song I sing I'll **C** sing for you...  
**G** When I come back I'll **C** bring your wedding **D** ring....

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

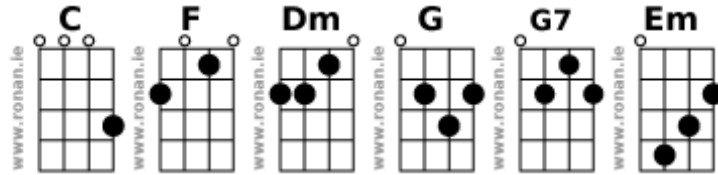
**G** Now the time has **C** come to leave you... **G** One more time let **C** me kiss you...  
**G** Close your eyes **C** I'll be on my **D** way  
**G** Dream about the **C** days to come... When **G** I won't have to **C** leave alone  
**G** A- bout the times **C** I won't have to **D** say.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**G** I'm leaving **C** on a jet plane **G** Don't know when **C** I'll be back again  
**G** Oh, **C** Babe, I hate to **D** go... **G\***

# John Denver - Sunshine On My Shoulders (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

**C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy.

## Chorus:

|          |          |           |          |           |          |          |           |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| Sunshine | on my    | shoulders | makes me | happy.    |          |          |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G7</b> |
| Sunshine | in my    | eyes can  | make me  | cry       |          |          |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| Sunshine | on the   | water     | looks so | lovely... |          |          |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| Sunshine | almost   | always    | makes me | high      |          |          |           |

## Verse 1:

|          |             |           |              |               |           |           |           |
|----------|-------------|-----------|--------------|---------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>     | <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| If I     | had a       | day       | that I could | give you      |           |           |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>     | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>G7</b> |
| I'd      | give to you | a         | day          | just like to- | day.      |           |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>     | <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| If I     | had a       | song that | I could      | sing for you. |           |           |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b>   | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>     | <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| I'd      | sing a      | song to   | make you     | feel this     | way.      |           |           |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 1:

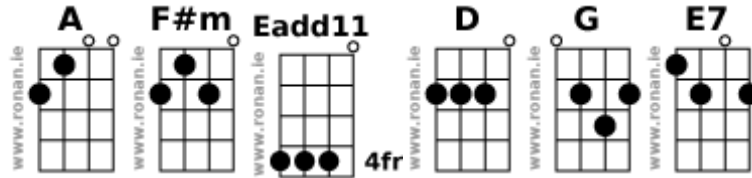
|          |           |           |          |               |           |           |           |
|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|---------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| If I     | had a     | tale that | I could  | tell you      |           |           |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>      | <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>  | <b>G7</b> |
| I'd      | tell a    | tale      | sure to  | make you      | smile.    |           |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| If I     | had a     | wish that | I could  | wish for you. |           |           |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>      | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| I'd      | make a    | wish for  | sunshine | all the       | while.    |           |           |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

|          |          |          |                     |                 |           |           |           |
|----------|----------|----------|---------------------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>            | <b>C</b>        | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| Sunshine | almost   | always   | makes me            | high            |           |           |           |
| <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b>            | <b>C</b>        | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| Sunshine | almost   | always   | <del>makes me</del> | <del>high</del> |           |           | <b>C*</b> |

# John Denver - Take Me Home, Country Roads (A)



## Intro: A

## Verse 1:

**A** Almost heaven, **F#m** West Virginia,  
**Eadd11** Blue Ridge Mountains, **D** Shenandoah **A** River.  
**A** Life is old there, **F#m** older than the trees,  
**Eadd11** Younger than the mountains, **D** growin' like a **A** breeze.

## Chorus:

**A** Country roads, take me **Eadd11** home to the **F#m** place I be- **D** long  
**A** West Vir- ginia, mountain **Eadd11** momma... Take me **D** home, country **A** roads

## Verse 2:

**A** All my mem'ries, **F#m** gather 'round her,  
**Eadd11** Miner's lady, **D** stranger to blue **A** water.  
**A** Dark and dusty, **F#m** painted on the sky,  
**Eadd11** Misty taste of moonshine, **D** teardrop in my **A** eye.

## Chorus:

**A** Country roads, take me **Eadd11** home to the **F#m** place I be- **D** long  
**A** West Vir- ginia, mountain **Eadd11** momma... Take me **D** home, country **A** roads

## Alt-verse:

**F#m** I hear her **Eadd11** voice, in the **A** mornin' hours she calls me,  
**D** The radio re- **A** minds me of my **Eadd11** home far away.  
**F#m** And drivin' down the **G** road, I get a **D** feelin' that I **A** should have been home **Eadd11** yesterday... Yester- **E7** day!

## Chorus: [Voice Only]

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong  
 West Virginia, mountain momma... Take me home, country roads

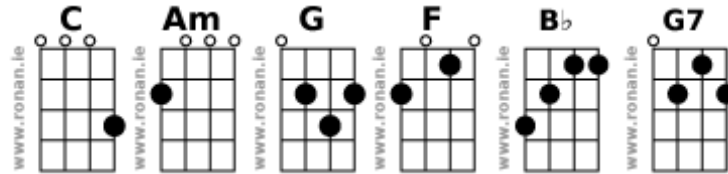
## Chorus:

**A** Country roads, take me **Eadd11** home to the **F#m** place I be- **D** long  
**A** West Vir- ginia, mountain **Eadd11** momma... Take me **D** home, country **A** roads

## Outro:

Take me **Eadd11** home, country **A** roads... Take me **Eadd11** home, down country **A** roads...

# John Denver - Take Me Home, Country Roads (C)



## Intro: C

## Verse 1:

**C** Almost heaven, **Am** West Virginia,  
**G** Blue Ridge Mountains, **F** Shenandoah **C** River.  
**C** Life is old there, **Am** older than the trees,  
**G** Younger than the mountains, **F** growin' like a **C** breeze.

## Chorus:

**C** Country roads, take me **G** home to the **Am** place I be- **F** long  
**C** West Vir- ginia, mountain **G** momma... Take me **F** home, country **C** roads

## Verse 2:

**C** All my mem'ries, **Am** gather 'round her,  
**G** Miner's lady, **F** stranger to blue **C** water.  
**C** Dark and dusty, **Am** painted on the sky,  
**G** Misty taste of moonshine, **F** teardrop in my **C** eye.

## Chorus:

**C** Country roads, take me **G** home to the **Am** place I be- **F** long  
**C** West Vir- ginia, mountain **G** momma... Take me **F** home, country **C** roads

## Alt-verse:

**Am** I hear her **G** voice, in the **C** mornin' hours she calls me,  
**F** The radio re- **C** minds me of my **G** home far away.  
**Am** And drivin' down the **Bb** road, I get a **F** feelin' that I **C** should have been home **G** yesterday... Yester- **G7** day!

## Chorus: [Voice Only]

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong  
 West Virginia, mountain momma... Take me home, country roads

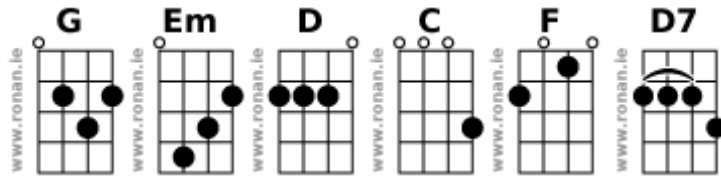
## Chorus:

**C** Country roads, take me **G** home to the **Am** place I be- **F** long  
**C** West Vir- ginia, mountain **G** momma... Take me **F** home, country **C** roads

## Outro:

**G** Take me **C** home, country **G** roads... Take me **C** home, down country roads...

# John Denver - Take Me Home, Country Roads (G)



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

**G** Almost heaven, **Em** West Virginia,  
**D** Blue Ridge Mountains, **C** Shenandoah **G** River.  
**G** Life is old there, **Em** older than the trees,  
**D** Younger than the mountains, **C** growin' like a **G** breeze.

## Chorus:

**G** Country roads, take me **D** home to the **Em** place I be- **C** long  
**G** West Vir- ginia, mountain **D** momma... Take me **C** home, country **G** roads

## Verse 2:

**G** All my mem'ries, **Em** gather 'round her,  
**D** Miner's lady, **C** stranger to blue **G** water.  
**G** Dark and dusty, **Em** painted on the sky,  
**D** Misty taste of moonshine, **C** teardrop in my **G** eye.

## Chorus:

**G** Country roads, take me **D** home to the **Em** place I be- **C** long  
**G** West Vir- ginia, mountain **D** momma... Take me **C** home, country **G** roads

## Alt-verse:

**Em** I hear her **D** voice, in the **G** mornin' hours she calls me,  
**C** The radio re- **G** minds me of my **D** home far away.  
**Em** And drivin' down the **F** road, I get a **C** feelin' that I **G** should have been home **D** yesterday... Yester- **D7** day!

## Chorus: [Voice Only]

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong  
 West Virginia, mountain momma... Take me home, country roads

## Chorus:

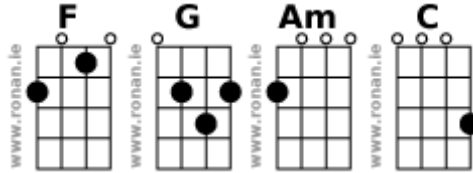
**G** Country roads, take me **D** home to the **Em** place I be- **C** long  
**G** West Vir- ginia, mountain **D** momma... Take me **C** home, country **G** roads

## Outro:

**D** Take me home, country **G** roads... Take me **D** home, down country **G** roads...



# John Jacob Niles - Black Is The Color (Am)



## Intro:

**F G Am Am F G Am Am**

## Verse 1:

|                    |          |          |                       |           |           |
|--------------------|----------|----------|-----------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Black is the       | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | of my true love's     | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| Her lips are       | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | some roses fair,      | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| She's the sweetest | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | and the gentlest      | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| I love the         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | whereon she stands... | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>  |

## Verse 2:

|              |          |          |                    |           |           |
|--------------|----------|----------|--------------------|-----------|-----------|
| I love my    | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | and well she knows | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| I love the   | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | whereon she goes,  | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| I wish the   | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | it soon would      | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| When she and | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | could be as        | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>  |

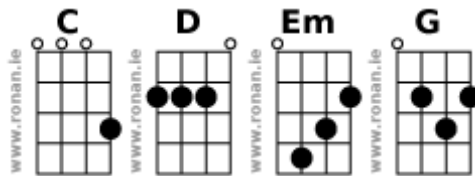
## Verse 3:

|               |          |          |                   |           |           |
|---------------|----------|----------|-------------------|-----------|-----------|
| I go to the   | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | and I mourn and   | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| For satis-    | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | I never can be... | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| I write her a | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | just a few short  | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| And suffer    | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | a thousand times. | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>  |

## Verse 4:

|                    |          |          |                       |           |           |
|--------------------|----------|----------|-----------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Black is the       | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | of my true love's     | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| Her lips are       | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | some roses fair,      | <b>Am</b> | <b>Am</b> |
| She's the sweetest | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | and the gentlest      | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
| I love the         | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | whereon she stands... | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b>  |

# John Jacob Niles - Black Is The Color (Em)



## Intro:

**C D Em Em C D Em Em**

## Verse 1:

|                    |          |          |                       |           |           |
|--------------------|----------|----------|-----------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Black is the       | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | of my true love's     | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Her lips are       | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | some roses fair,      | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| She's the sweetest | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | and the gentlest      | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>  |
| I love the         | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | whereon she stands... | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |

## Verse 2:

|              |          |          |                    |           |           |
|--------------|----------|----------|--------------------|-----------|-----------|
| I love my    | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | and well she knows | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| I love the   | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | whereon she goes,  | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| I wish the   | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | it soon would come | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>  |
| When she and | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | could be as one... | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |

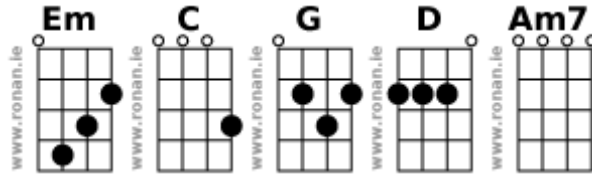
## Verse 3:

|               |          |          |                           |           |           |
|---------------|----------|----------|---------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| I go to the   | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | and I mourn and weep...   | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| For satis-    | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | I never can be...         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| I write her a | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | just a few short lines... | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>  |
| And suffer    | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | a thousand times.         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |

## Verse 4:

|                    |          |          |                       |           |            |
|--------------------|----------|----------|-----------------------|-----------|------------|
| Black is the       | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | of my true love's     | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b>  |
| Her lips are       | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | some roses fair,      | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b>  |
| She's the sweetest | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | and the gentlest      | <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>   |
| I love the         | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | whereon she stands... | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em*</b> |

# John Legend - All of Me



## Intro:

**Em C G D Em C G D**

## Verse 1:

**Em** What would I do without your smart **C** mouth drawing me **G** in and you kicking me **D** out **Em**  
 Got my head spinning, **C** no kidding, I **G** can't pin you down **D**  
 What's going on in that beautiful **C** mind? I'm on your **G** magical mystery **D** ride... **Em**  
 And I'm so dizzy, don't **C** know what hit me, but **G** I'll be al- **D** right **Am7**

## Pre-Chorus 1:

**Am7 G D Am7 Am7 G D**  
 My head's under water but I'm breathing fine... You're crazy and I'm out of my mind...

## Chorus:

**G Em Am7**  
 'Cause all of me loves all of you... Love your curves and all your edges  
**C D**  
 All your perfect imper- fections  
**G Em Am7**  
 Give your all to me I'll give my all to you... You're my end and my beginning  
**C D**  
 Even when I lose I'm winning  
**Em C G D**  
 Cause I give you a- a- a- all of me  
**(D) Em C G D**  
 And you give me a- a- a- all of you (oh)

## Verse 2:

**Em** How many **C** times do I have to tell **G** you? Even when you're **D** crying you're beautiful **Em** too...  
 The world is **C** beating you **G** down, I'm a- **D** round through every mood **Em**  
 You're my **C** downfall, you're my **G** muse, my worst dis- **D** traction, my rhythm and **Em** blues  
 I can't stop **C** singing, it's **G** ringing, in **D** my head for **Am7** you

## Pre-Chorus 1: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Dashed Box]

## Pre-Chorus 2:

**Am7 G D Am7 Am7 G D**  
 Cards on the table we're both showing hearts... Risking it all though it's hard...

## Chorus: [See Dashed Box]

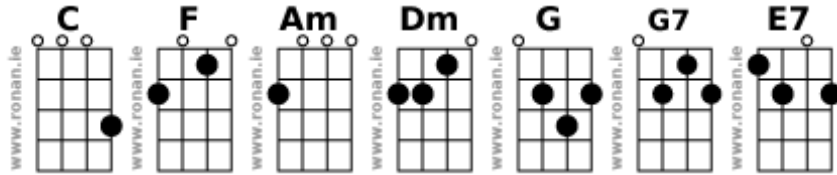
## Outro:

Cause I give you **Em C** a- a- a- all of **G D** me And you give me **Em C** a- a- a- all of **G D** you (oh)

## End:

**G\***

# John Lennon - Imagine



## Intro:

C F C F

## Verse 1:

|   |                    |        |                |     |                  |   |        |
|---|--------------------|--------|----------------|-----|------------------|---|--------|
| C | Imagine there's no | F      | heaven...      | C   | It's easy if you | F | try... |
| C | No hell bel-       | F      | ow us          | C   | above us only    | F | sky    |
| F | Imagine            | Am     | Dm             | G   | G7*              |   |        |
|   | all the            | people | loving for to- | day | (a-hah)          |   |        |

## Verse 2:

|   |                    |        |                |       |                  |   |     |
|---|--------------------|--------|----------------|-------|------------------|---|-----|
| C | Imagine there's no | F      | countries      | C     | it isn't hard to | F | do  |
| C | Nothing to kill or | F      | die for        | C     | and no religion  | F | too |
| F | Imagine            | Am     | Dm             | G     | G7*              |   |     |
|   | all the            | people | living life in | peace | (Yoo-hoo)        |   |     |

## Chorus:

|   |              |   |            |   |         |    |   |         |   |              |    |           |
|---|--------------|---|------------|---|---------|----|---|---------|---|--------------|----|-----------|
| F | You may      | G | say I'm a  | C | dreamer | E7 | F | but I'm | G | not the only | C  | E7        |
| F | I hope some- | G | day you'll | C | join us | E7 | F | and the | G | world will   | C* | be as one |

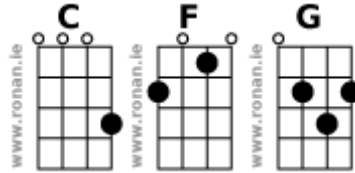
## Verse 3:

|   |                      |        |                 |       |                  |   |        |
|---|----------------------|--------|-----------------|-------|------------------|---|--------|
| C | Imagine no pos-      | F      | sessions...     | C     | I wonder if you  | F | can... |
| C | No need for greed or | F      | hunger          | C     | a brotherhood of | F | Man... |
| F | Imagine              | Am     | Dm              | G     | G7*              |   |        |
|   | all the              | people | sharing all the | world | (Yoo-hoo)        |   |        |

## Chorus:

|   |             |   |            |   |         |    |   |         |   |              |    |             |
|---|-------------|---|------------|---|---------|----|---|---------|---|--------------|----|-------------|
| F | You may     | G | say I'm a  | C | dreamer | E7 | F | but I'm | G | not the only | C  | E7          |
| F | I hope some | G | day you'll | C | join us | E7 | F | and the | G | world will   | C* | live as one |

# Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C**

I hear the train a comin'... It's rolling round the bend...  
I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

I'm **F** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **C** on  
But that **G** train keeps a rollin' **F** on down to San An- **C** tone..

**C**

## Verse 2:

**C**

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.

But I **F** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **C** die  
When I **G** hear that whistle blowing, **F** I hang my head and **C** cry

**C**

## Verse 3:

**C**

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

Well I **F** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **C** free  
But those **G** people keep a movin' **F** and that's what tortures **C** me

**C**

## Verse 4:

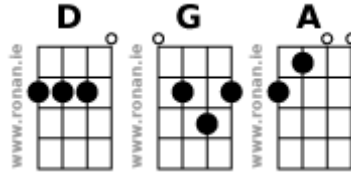
**C**

Well if they freed me from this prison... If that railroad train was mine...  
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

**F** Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **C** stay  
And I'd **G** let that lonesome whistle **F** blow my blues a - **C** way.

**C\***

# Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues (D)



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

**D**

I hear the train a comin'... It's rolling round the bend...  
I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

I'm **G** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **D** on  
But that **A** train keeps a rollin' **G** on down to San An- **D** tone..

**D**

## Verse 2:

**D**

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.

But I **G** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **D** die  
When I **A** hear that whistle blowing, **G** I hang my head and **D** cry

**D**

## Verse 3:

**D**

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

Well I **G** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **D** free  
But those **A** people keep a movin' **G** and that's what tortures **D** me

**D**

## Verse 4:

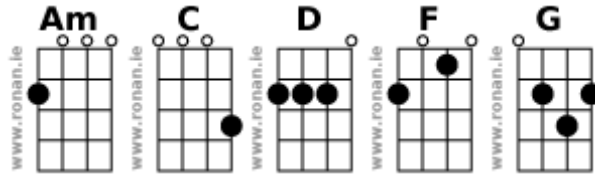
**D**

Well if they freed me from this prison... If that railroad train was mine...  
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

**G** Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **D** stay  
And I'd **A** let that lonesome whistle **G** blow my blues a - **D** way.

**D\***

# Johnny Cash - Hurt



## Intro:

**Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**

## Verse 1:

**Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**  
 I hurt my- self to- day... To see if I still feel...  
**C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**  
 I focus on the pain... The only thing that's real...  
**C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**  
 The needle tears a hole... the old fa- miliar sting...  
**C**                      **D**                      **A**                      **C**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Try to kill it all a- way, but I re- member every- thing...

## Chorus:

**Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**  
 What have I be- come, my sweetest friend... Everyone I know goes a- way in the end...  
**Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **Am**  
 And you could have it all... My empire of dirt... I will let you down... I will make you hurt

## Break:

**(Am)**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**

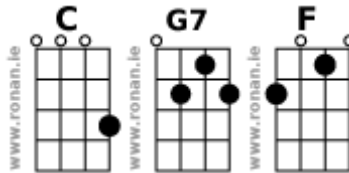
## Verse 2:

**(Am)**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**  
 I wear this crown of thorns u- pon my liars chair...  
**C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**  
 Full of broken thoughts... I can not re- pair...  
**C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am**  
 Be- neath the stains of time the feelings disa- ppear...  
**C**                      **D**                      **Am**                      **C**                      **D**                      **G**  
 You are someone else... I am still right here...

## Chorus:

**Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**  
 What have I be- come, my sweetest friend... Everyone I know goes a- way in the end...  
**Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **Am**  
 And you could have it all... My empire of dirt... I will let you down... I will make you hurt  
**Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G**  
 If I could start a- gain a million miles from here...  
**Am**                      **F**                      **C**                      **D**                      **Am\***  
 I will keep my- self I would find a way

# Johnny Cash - I Walk The Line (C)



## Intro: C

### Verse 1:

|                |                              |          |
|----------------|------------------------------|----------|
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                    | <b>C</b> |
| I keep a       | close watch on this heart of | mine...  |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                    | <b>C</b> |
| I keep my      | eyes wide open all the       | time...  |
| (C)            | <b>F</b>                     | <b>C</b> |
| I keep the     | ends out for the tie that    | binds... |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                    | <b>C</b> |
| Because you're | mine, I walk the             | line...  |

### Verse 2:

|                |                             |            |
|----------------|-----------------------------|------------|
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                   | <b>C</b>   |
| I find it      | very, very easy to be       | true...    |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                   | <b>C</b>   |
| I find my-     | self alone when each day is | through... |
| (C)            | <b>F</b>                    | <b>C</b>   |
| Yes, I'll ad-  | mit that I'm a fool for     | you        |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                   | <b>C</b>   |
| Because you're | mine, I walk the            | line...    |

### Verse 3:

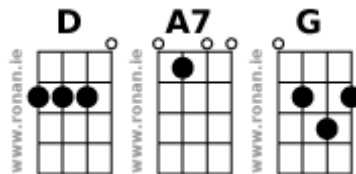
|                |                             |               |
|----------------|-----------------------------|---------------|
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                   | <b>C</b>      |
| As sure as     | night is dark and day is    | light...      |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                   | <b>C</b>      |
| I keep you     | on my mind both day and     | night...      |
| (C)            | <b>F</b>                    | <b>C</b>      |
| And happi-     | ness I've known proves that | it's right... |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                   | <b>C</b>      |
| Because you're | mine, I walk the            | line...       |

### Verse 4:

|                |                               |           |
|----------------|-------------------------------|-----------|
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                     | <b>C</b>  |
| You've got a   | way to keep me on your        | side      |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                     | <b>C</b>  |
| You give me    | 'cos for love that I can't    | hide...   |
| (C)            | <b>F</b>                      | <b>C</b>  |
| For you I      | know I'd even try to turn the | tide...   |
| (C)            | <b>G7</b>                     | <b>C</b>  |
| Because you're | mine, I walk the              | line...   |
| (C)            | <b>G7*</b>                    | <b>C*</b> |
| Because you're | mine, I walk the              | line...   |



# Johnny Cash - I Walk The Line (D)



## Intro: D

### Verse 1:

|     |                |           |                                      |
|-----|----------------|-----------|--------------------------------------|
| (D) | I keep a       | <b>A7</b> | close watch on this heart of mine... |
| (D) | I keep my      | <b>A7</b> | eyes wide open all the time...       |
| (D) | I keep the     | <b>G</b>  | ends out for the tie that binds...   |
| (D) | Because you're | <b>A7</b> | mine, I walk the line...             |

### Verse 2:

|     |                |           |  |
|-----|----------------|-----------|--|
| (D) | I find it      | <b>A7</b> | very, very easy to be true...          |
| (D) | I find my-     | <b>A7</b> | self alone when each day is through... |
| (D) | Yes, I'll ad-  | <b>G</b>  | mit that I'm a fool for you            |
| (D) | Because you're | <b>A7</b> | mine, I walk the line...               |

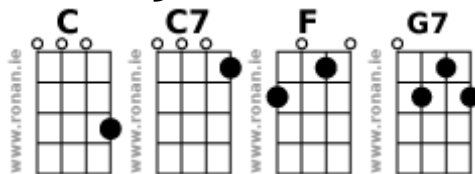
### Verse 3:

|     |                |           |   |
|-----|----------------|-----------|---|
| (D) | As sure as     | <b>A7</b> | night is dark and day is light...         |
| (D) | I keep you     | <b>A7</b> | on my mind both day and night...          |
| (D) | And happi-     | <b>G</b>  | ness I've known proves that it's right... |
| (D) | Because you're | <b>A7</b> | mine, I walk the line...                  |

### Verse 4:

|     |                |            |                                       |
|-----|----------------|------------|---------------------------------------|
| (D) | You've got a   | <b>A7</b>  | way to keep me on your side           |
| (D) | You give me    | <b>A7</b>  | 'cos for love that I can't hide...    |
| (D) | For you I      | <b>G</b>   | know I'd even try to turn the tide... |
| (D) | Because you're | <b>A7</b>  | mine, I walk the line...              |
| (D) | Because you're | <b>A7*</b> | mine, I walk the line...              |

# Johnny Cash and June Carter - Jackson (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

C C C C  
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
C C C C7  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
F F C C  
I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess a- round  
F G7 C  
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

## Verse 2:

C C C C  
Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health  
C C C C7  
Play your hand, you big talking man, and make a big fool o' your- self  
F F C C  
Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair  
F G7 C  
I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care

## Verse 3:

C C C C  
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow  
C C C C7  
All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how  
F F C C  
I'm going to Jackson, turn loose o' my coat,  
F G7 C  
'Cos I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

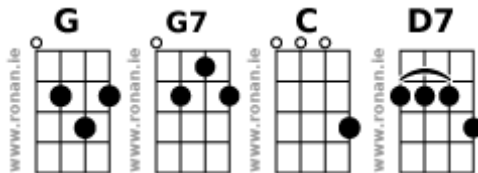
## Verse 4:

C C C C  
Well I'm gonna laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
C C C C7  
They'll lead ya round town like a scalded hound, with your tail tucked between your legs  
F F C C  
Yeah, go to Jackson, you big talking man  
F G7 C  
And I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my "Jay-pan" fan...

## Verse 5:

C C C C  
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
C C C C7  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
F F C C  
I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact  
F G7 C C\* \* \*  
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

# Johnny Cash and June Carter - Jackson (G)



## Intro:

G

## Verse 1:

G G G G  
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
G G G7  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
C C G G  
I'm going to Jackson, I'm gonna mess a- round  
C D7 G  
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town

## Verse 2:

G G G G  
Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health  
G G G G7  
Play your hand, you big talking man, and make a big fool o' your- self  
C C G G  
Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair  
C D7 G  
I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care

## Verse 3:

G G G G  
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow  
G G G7  
All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how  
C C G G  
I'm going to Jackson, turn loose o' my coat,  
C D7 G  
'Cos I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote

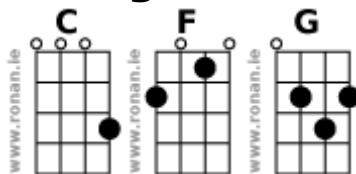
## Verse 4:

G G G G  
Well I'm gonna laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
G G G7  
They'll lead ya round town like a scalded hound, with your tail tucked between your legs  
C C G G  
Yeah, go to Jackson, you big talking man  
C D7 G  
And I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my "Jay-pan" fan...

## Verse 5:

G G G G  
We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
G G G7  
We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out  
C C G G  
I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact  
C D7 G G\* \* \*  
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back

# Johnny Cash - Ring of Fire (Simpler)



## Intro: (Kazoos)

**C**

## Verse 1:

**C**

Love is a burnin' thing and it makes a fiery ring... Bound by wild desire... I fell into a ring of fire...

## Chorus:

**G** **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**  
I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

## Intro:

**C**

## Chorus:

**G** **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**  
I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

## Verse 2:

**C**

The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet... I fell for you like a child... Oh, but the fire went wild.

## Chorus:

**G** **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**  
I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

## Intro:

**C**

## Chorus:

**G** **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**  
I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

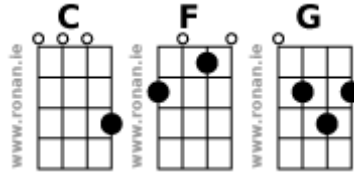
## Outro:

**C**

And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

The ring of **C** fire... The ring of **C** fire... The ring of **C\*** fire...

# Johnny Cash - Ring of Fire (Full)



## Intro: (Kazoos)

C F C C F C C F C C F C

## Verse 1:

C F C C F C  
 Love is a burnin' thing and it makes a fiery ring...  
 C F C C F C  
 Bound by wild de-sire I fell into a ring of fire...

## Chorus:

G F C G F C  
 I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher  
 C F C G C  
 And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

## Intro: (Kazoos)

C F C C F C C F C C F C

## Chorus:

G F C G F C  
 I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher  
 C F C G C  
 And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

## Verse 2:

C F C C F C  
 The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet  
 C F C C F C  
 I fell for you like a child... Oh, but the fire went wild.

## Chorus:

G F C G F C  
 I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher  
 C F C G C  
 And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

## Intro: (Kazoos)

C F C C F C C F C C F C

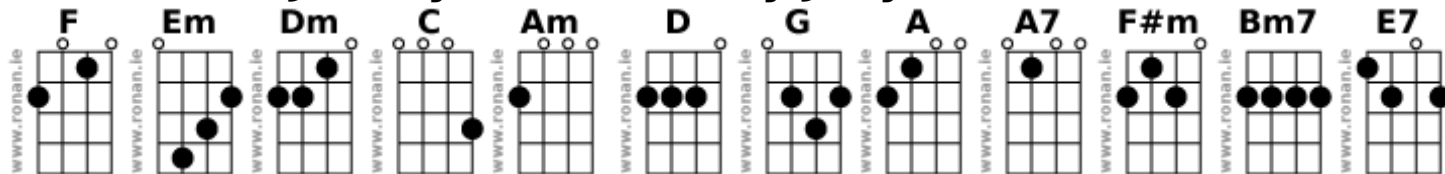
## Chorus:

G F C G F C  
 I fell into a burnin' ring of fire... I went down, down, down and the flames went higher  
 C F C G C  
 And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...

## Outro:

C F C G C  
 And it burns, burns, burns... The ring of fire... the ring of fire...  
 G C G C G C\*  
 The ring of fire... The ring of fire... The ring of fire...

# Johnny Marks - Holly Jolly Christmas



## Intro:

**F** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
Ho, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,  
**Dm** **Am** **D** **G**  
Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me.

## Verse:

**C** **G7**  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,  
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.  
**C** **G7**  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,  
Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

## Chorus:

**F** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
Ho, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,  
**Dm** **Am** **D** **G**  
Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me.  
**C** **G7**  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,  
Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year. **A**

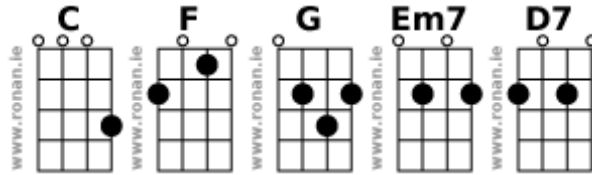
## Verse:

**D** **A7**  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,  
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.  
**D** **A7**  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,  
Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

## Chorus:

**G** **F#m** **Em** **D**  
Ho, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,  
**Em** **Bm7** **E7** **A**  
Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me.  
**D** **A7**  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,  
Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year. **D**  
**A7** **D** **A7\*** **D\***  
Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

# Johnny Marks - Rocking Around The Christmas Tree (C)



## Intro:

C C F G

## Verse 1:

C G  
Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop  
(G) C  
Mistletoe hung where you can see; every couple tries to stop

## Verse 2:

C G  
Rocking around the Christmas tree let the Christmas spirit ring  
(G) C  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling

## Bridge 1:

F Em7 F  
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear voices singing lets be jolly  
D7\* G\*  
Deck the halls with boughts of holly

## Verse 3:

C G  
Rocking around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday  
(G) C  
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way

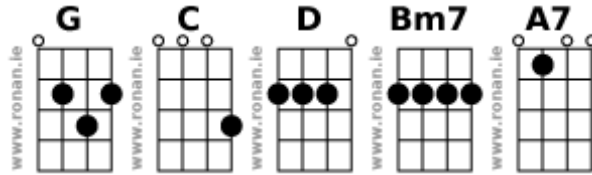
## Bridge 2:

F Em7 F  
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear voices singing lets be jolly  
D7\* G\* D7\* G\* D7\* G\*  
Deck the halls with boughts of holly! Fa-la-la-la- la-la la- la la

## Verse 3:

C G  
Rocking around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday  
(G) C F G C\* G\* C\*  
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way...

# Johnny Marks - Rocking Around The Christmas Tree (G)



## Intro:

**G G C D**

## Verse 1:

**G D**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop  
**(D) G**  
Mistletoe hung where you can see; every couple tries to stop

## Verse 2:

**G D**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree let the Christmas spirit ring  
**(D) G**  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling

## Bridge 1:

**C Bm7 C**  
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear voices singing lets be jolly  
**A7\* D\***  
Deck the halls with boughts of holly

## Verse 3:

**G D**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday  
**(D) G**  
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way

## Bridge 2:

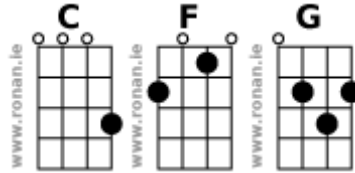
**C Bm7 C**  
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear voices singing lets be jolly  
**A7\* D\* A7\* A7\* D\***  
Deck the halls with boughts of holly! Fa-la-la-la- la-la la- la la

## Verse 3:

**G D**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday  
**(D)**  
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way... **G C D G\* D\* G\***



# Joni Mitchell - Big Yellow Taxi (C)



## Chorus:

**C**  
Don't it always seem to go that you **F** don't know what you've got 'til it's **C** gone  
They **F** paved paradise and **G** put up a parking **C** lot  
(**C**) **C**  
(Oooo park, park park park) (Oooo park, park park park)

## Verse 1:

**F**  
They paved paradise and put up a parking **C** lot...  
With a **F** pink hotel, a **G** boutique and a swinging **C** hot spot...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 2:

**F**  
They took all the trees and put them in a tree mu- **C** seum  
And they **F** charged the people a **G** dollar and a half just to **C** see 'em

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**F**  
Hey farmer, farmer, put away that D.D. **C** T. now  
Give me **F** spots on my apples but **G** leave me the birds and the **C** bees, Please..!

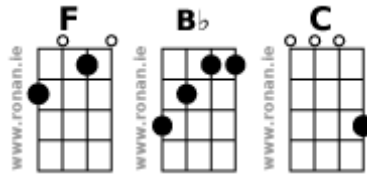
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**F**  
Late last night I heard the screen door **C** slam  
And a **F** big yellow taxi **G** took away my old **C** man

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Joni Mitchell - Big Yellow Taxi (F)



## Chorus:

**F** Don't it always seem to go that you **B<sub>b</sub>** don't know what you've got 'til it's **F** gone  
**B<sub>b</sub>** They paved paradise and **C** put up a parking **F** lot  
**(F)** (Oooo park, park park park) **F** (Oooo park, park park park)

## Verse 1:

**B<sub>b</sub>** They paved paradise and put up a parking **F** lot...  
 With a **B<sub>b</sub>** pink hotel, a **C** boutique and a swinging **F** hot spot...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 2:

**B<sub>b</sub>** They took all the trees and put them in a tree mu- **F** seum  
 And they **B<sub>b</sub>** charged the people a **C** dollar and a half just to **F** see 'em

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**B<sub>b</sub>** Hey farmer, farmer, put away that D.D. **F** T. now  
 Give me **B<sub>b</sub>** spots on my apples but **C** leave me the birds and the **F** bees, Please..!

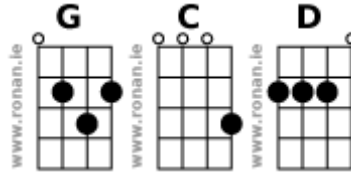
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**B<sub>b</sub>** Late last night I heard the screen door **F** slam  
 And a **B<sub>b</sub>** big yellow taxi **C** took away my old **F** man

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Joni Mitchell - Big Yellow Taxi (G)



## Chorus:

**G**  
Don't it always seem to go that you **C** don't know what you've got 'til it's **G** gone  
**C** They paved paradise and **D** put up a parking **G** lot  
**(G)** (Oooo park, park park park) **G** (Oooo park, park park park)

## Verse 1:

**C**  
They paved paradise and put up a parking **G** lot...  
**C** With a pink hotel, a **D** boutique and a swinging **G** hot spot...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 2:

**C**  
They took all the trees and put them in a tree mu- **G** seum  
**C** And they charged the people a **D** dollar and a half just to **G** see 'em

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**C**  
Hey farmer, farmer, put away that D.D. **G** T. now  
**C** Give me spots on my apples but **D** leave me the birds and the **G** bees, Please..!

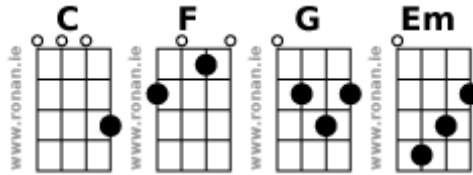
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**C**  
Late last night I heard the screen door **G** slam  
**C** And a big yellow taxi **D** took away my old **G** man

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Joni Mitchell - The Circle Game (C)



## Verse 1:

**C** Yesterday a **F** child came out to **C** wonder... **C** Caught a dragon- **F** fly inside a **G** jar  
**C** Fearful when the **F** sky was full of **Em** thunder and **F** tearful at the **G** falling of a **C** star

## Chorus:

And the **C** seasons, they go **G** 'round and **C** 'round  
 And the **C** painted ponies go **G** up and **C** down  
 We're **F** captive on a carousel of **C** time  
 We **F** can't return, we can only look be- **Em** hind from where we **F** came  
 And go **F** 'round and 'round and **Em** 'round in the **G** cir- **F** cle **C** game

## Verse 2:

**C** Then the child moved **F** ten times 'round the **C** seasons... **C** Skated over **F** ten clear frozen **G** streams  
**C** Words like, when you're **F** older, must a- **Em** ppease him  
 And **F** promises of someday **G** make **F** his **C** dreams

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

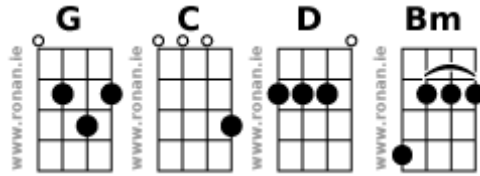
**C** Sixteen springs **F** and sixteen summers **C** gone now  
**C** Cartwheels turn to **F** car wheels through the **G** town  
 And they **C** tell him, take your **F** time it won't be **Em** long now  
 'Till you **F** drag your feet to slow the **G** cir- **F** cles down **C**

## Verse 4:

**C** So the years spin by and **F** now the boy is **C** twenty  
**C** Though his dreams have lost some **F** grandeur coming **G** true  
 There'll be **C** new dreams, maybe **F** better dreams and **Em** plenty  
 Be- **F** fore the last revolving **G** year **F** is **C** through

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat the last line at least twice]**

# Joni Mitchell - The Circle Game (G)



## Verse 1:

**G** Yesterday a **C** child came out to **G** wonder... **G** Caught a dragon- **C** fly inside a **D** jar  
**G** Fearful when the **C** sky was full of **Bm** thunder and **C** tearful at the **D** falling of a **G** star

## Chorus:

And the **G** seasons, they go **D** 'round and **C** 'round **G**  
 And the **G** painted ponies go **D** up and **C** down **G**  
 We're **C** captive on a carousel of **G** time  
 We **C** can't return, we can only look be- **Bm** hind from where we **C** came  
 And go **C** 'round and 'round and **Bm** 'round in the **D** cir- **C** cle **G** game

## Verse 2:

**G** Then the child moved **C** ten times 'round the **G** seasons... **G** Skated over **C** ten clear frozen **D** streams  
**G** Words like, when you're **C** older, must a- **Bm** ppease him  
 And **C** promises of someday **D** make **C** his **G** dreams

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

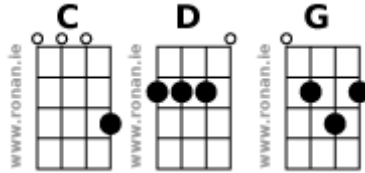
**G** Sixteen springs **C** and sixteen summers **G** gone now  
**G** Cartwheels turn to **C** car wheels through the **D** town  
 And they **G** tell him, take your **C** time it won't be **Bm** long now  
 'Till you **C** drag your feet to slow the **D** cir- **C** cles down **G**

## Verse 4:

**G** So the years spin by and **C** now the boy is **G** twenty  
**G** Though his dreams have lost some **C** grandeur coming **D** true  
 There'll be **G** new dreams, maybe **C** better dreams and **Bm** plenty  
 Be- **C** fore the last revolving **D** year **C** is **G** through

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat the last line at least twice]**

# José Feliciano - Feliz Navidad (Simple)



## Intro:

C D G C D G

## Verse 1:

|             |   |   |             |   |   |   |   |
|-------------|---|---|-------------|---|---|---|---|
| Feliz Navi- | C | D | Feliz Navi- | G | C | D | G |
| dad!        |   |   | dad!        |   |   |   |   |
| Feliz Navi- | C | D | Feliz Navi- | G | C | D | G |
| dad!        |   |   | dad!        |   |   |   |   |

## Verse 2:

|                          |   |   |                    |   |
|--------------------------|---|---|--------------------|---|
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas!         |   |   | merry Christmas!   |   |
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas from the |   |   | bottom of my heart |   |
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas!         |   |   | merry Christmas!   |   |
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas from the |   |   | bottom of my heart |   |

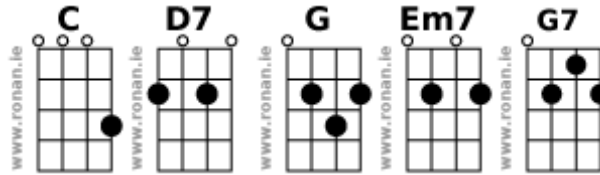
## Verse 3:

|             |   |   |             |   |   |   |   |
|-------------|---|---|-------------|---|---|---|---|
| Feliz Navi- | C | D | Feliz Navi- | G | C | D | G |
| dad!        |   |   | dad!        |   |   |   |   |
| Feliz Navi- | C | D | Feliz Navi- | G | C | D | G |
| dad!        |   |   | dad!        |   |   |   |   |

## Verse 4:

|                          |   |   |                    |   |
|--------------------------|---|---|--------------------|---|
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas!         |   |   | merry Christmas!   |   |
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas from the |   |   | bottom of my heart |   |
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas!         |   |   | merry Christmas!   |   |
| I wanna wish you a       | C | D | I wanna wish you a | G |
| merry Christmas from the |   |   | bottom of my heart |   |

# José Feliciano - Feliz Navidad (Full)



## Intro:

C D7 G Em7 C D7 G G7

## Verse 1:

|             |   |    |   |     |   |    |   |    |  |  |
|-------------|---|----|---|-----|---|----|---|----|--|--|
| Feliz Navi- | C | D7 | G | Em7 | C | D7 | G | G7 |  |  |
| dad!        |   |    |   |     |   |    |   |    |  |  |
| Feliz Navi- | C | D7 | G | Em7 | C | D7 | G | G7 |  |  |
| dad!        |   |    |   |     |   |    |   |    |  |  |

## Verse 2:

|       |                    |   |                          |    |                    |   |                  |     |
|-------|--------------------|---|--------------------------|----|--------------------|---|------------------|-----|
| (G7)  | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas!         | D7 | I wanna wish you a | G | merry Christmas! | Em7 |
| (Em7) | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas from the |    | D7                 | G | G7               |     |
| (G7)  | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas!         | D7 | I wanna wish you a | G | merry Christmas! | Em7 |
| (Em7) | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas from the |    | D7                 | G | G7               |     |

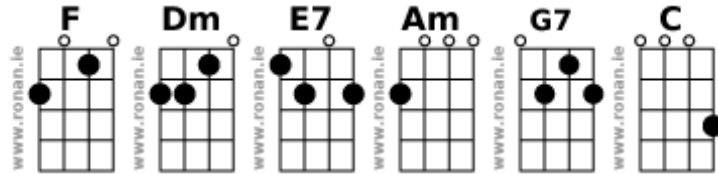
## Verse 3:

|             |   |    |   |     |             |   |    |   |    |
|-------------|---|----|---|-----|-------------|---|----|---|----|
| Feliz Navi- | C | D7 | G | Em7 | Feliz Navi- | C | D7 | G | G7 |
| dad!        |   |    |   |     | dad!        |   |    |   |    |
| Feliz Navi- | C | D7 | G | Em7 | Feliz Navi- | C | D7 | G | G7 |
| dad!        |   |    |   |     | dad!        |   |    |   |    |

## Verse 4:

|       |                    |   |                          |    |                    |    |                  |     |
|-------|--------------------|---|--------------------------|----|--------------------|----|------------------|-----|
| (G7)  | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas!         | D7 | I wanna wish you a | G  | merry Christmas! | Em7 |
| (Em7) | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas from the |    | D7                 | G  | G7               |     |
| (G7)  | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas!         | D7 | I wanna wish you a | G  | merry Christmas! | Em7 |
| (Em7) | I wanna wish you a | C | merry Christmas from the |    | D7                 | G* | * * *            | *   |

# Joseph Kosma - Autumn Leaves (Am)



## Intro:

But I miss you most of all my darling  
 When Autumn leaves start to fall...

## Verse 1:

The falling leaves drift by the window  
 The Autumn leaves of red and gold

## Verse 2:

I see your lips the summer kisses  
 The sun-burned hands I used to hold

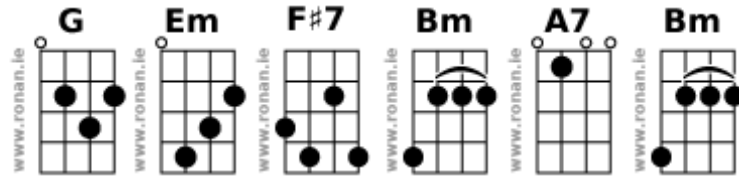
## Bridge:

Since you went away the days grow long  
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song  
 But I miss you most of all my darling  
 When Autumn leaves start to fall...

[Repeat from Verse 1 of song as needed]



# Joseph Kosma - Autumn Leaves (Bm)



## Intro:

**G** **Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
 But I miss you most of all my darling  
**Em** **G** **F#7** **Bm**  
 When Autumn leaves start to fall...

## Verse 1:

**Em** **A7** **D**  
 The falling leaves drift by the window  
**Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
 The Autumn leaves of red and gold

## Verse 2:

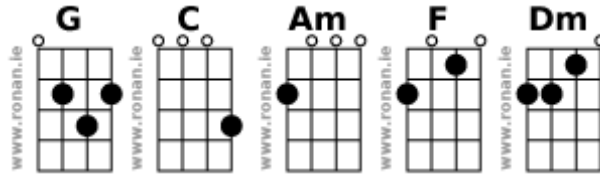
**Em** **A7** **D**  
 I see your lips the summer kisses  
**Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
 The sun-burned hands I used to hold

## Bridge:

**F#7** **Bm**  
 Since you went away the days grow long  
**A7** **D**  
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song  
**G** **Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
 But I miss you most of all my darling  
**Em** **G** **F#7\*** **Bm**  
 When Autumn leaves start to fall...

**[Repeat from Verse 1 of song as needed]**

# Joseph Mohr - Silent Night (C)



## Intro:

**G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
 Sleep in heavenly pea- eace! Sleep in heavenly peace!

## Verse 1:

**C** **Dm** **G** **F** **C**  
 Silent night... Holy night... All is calm... All is bright...  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
 Round yon virgin, mother and child... Holy infant so tender and mild  
**G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
 Sleep in heavenly pea- eace! Sleep in heavenly peace!

## Verse 2:

**C** **Dm** **G** **F** **C**  
 Silent night... Holy night... Son of God... Love's pure light...  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
 Radiant beams from thy holy face with the dawn of re- deeming grace  
**G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
 Jesus, Lord at thy bir- irth! Jesus, Lord at thy birth!

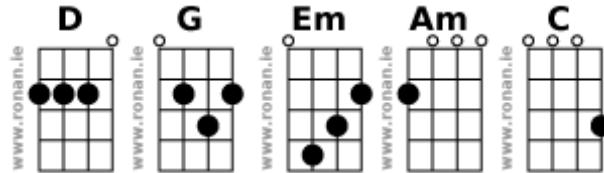
## Verse 3:

**C** **Dm** **G** **F** **C**  
 Silent night... Holy night... Shepherds quake at the sight  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
 Glories stream from heaven above... Heavenly hosts sing, "Hallelujah"  
**G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **F**  
 Christ the Saviour is bor- orn! Christ the Saviour is born!

## Outro:

**F\*** \* \* **C\***

# Joseph Mohr - Silent Night (G)



## Intro:

**D** Sleep in heavenly **G** pea- **Em** eace! **C** Sleep in **D** heavenly **G** peace!

## Verse 1:

**G** Silent night... Holy night... **Am** All is **D** calm... **C** All is **G** bright...  
**C** Round yon virgin, **G** mother and child... **C** Holy infant so tender and mild  
**D** Sleep in heavenly **G** pea- **Em** eace! **C** Sleep in **D** heavenly **G** peace!

## Verse 2:

**G** Silent night... Holy night... **Am** Son of God... **D** Love's pure **G** light...  
**C** Radiant beams from **G** thy holy face **C** with the dawn of re- **G** deeming grace  
**D** Jesus, Lord at thy **G** bir- **Em** irth! **C** Jesus, **D** Lord at thy **G** birth!

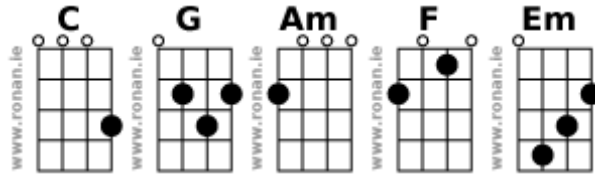
## Verse 3:

**G** Silent night... Holy night... **Am** Shepherds **D** quake **C** at the **G** sight  
**C** Glories stream from **G** heaven above... **C** Heavenly hosts sing, **G** "Hallelujah"  
**D** Christ the Saviour is **G** bor- **Em** orn! **C** Christ the **D** Saviour is **C** born!

## Outro:

**C\*** \* \* **G\***

# Journey - Don't Stop Believing



## Intro:

C G Am F C G Am F

## Verse 1:

C G Am F  
Just a small town girl living in a lonely world  
C G Am F  
She took the midnight train going any- where  
C G Am F  
Just a city boy born and raised in South Detroit  
C G Em F  
He took the midnight train going any- where

## Verse 2:

C G Am F  
A singer in a smoky room... Smell of wine and cheap perfume  
C G Em F G  
For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on

## Pre-chorus:

F C F C  
Strangers... waiting... up and down the boulevard... Shadows... searching in the night...  
F C F G\*  
Streetlight... people... living just to find emotion... Hiding... somewhere in the night...

## Verse 3:

C G Am F  
Working hard to get my fill... everybody wants a thrill...  
C G Em F  
Paying anything to roll the dice just one more time...  
C G Am F  
Some will win... some will lose... Some were born to sing the blues  
C G Em F G  
Oh, the movie never ends... it goes on and on and on and on

## Pre-chorus:

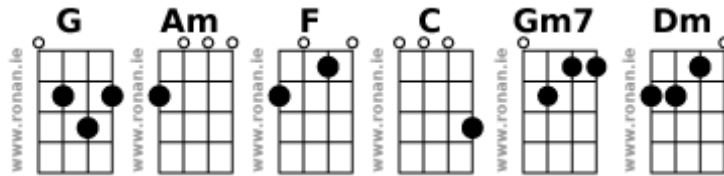
F C F C  
Strangers... waiting... up and down the boulevard... Shadows... searching in the night...  
F C F G\*  
Streetlight... people... living just to find emotion... Hiding... somewhere in the night...

## Chorus:

|                   |         |    |                         |              |         |    |   |
|-------------------|---------|----|-------------------------|--------------|---------|----|---|
| C                 | G       | Am | F                       | C            | G       | Am | F |
| Don't stop... be- | lieving |    | hold on to the feeling! | Streetlight! | People! |    |   |
| C                 | G       | Am | F                       | C            | G       | Am | F |
| Don't stop... be- | lieving |    | hold on to the feeling! | Streetlight! | People! |    |   |
| C                 | G       | Am | F                       | C            | G       | Am | F |
| Don't stop... be- | lieving |    | hold on to the feeling! | Streetlight! | People! |    |   |
| C* C*             |         |    |                         |              |         |    |   |
| Don't             | stop    |    |                         |              |         |    |   |



## JP Cooper - September Song



### Intro:

**G Am F C**

### Verse 1:

Our love was **G** strong as a li- **Am** on... Soft as the **F** cotton you lie **C** in...  
Times we got **G** hot like an i- **Am** ron... You and **F** I **C**  
Our hearts have **G** never been bro- **Am** ken... We were so **F** innocent dar- **C** ling...  
We used to **G** talk 'til the mor- **Am** ning... You and **F** I... **C**

### Pre-chorus:

**G** We had that **Am** mixtape on every **F** weekend **C**  
Had it re- **G** peating... **Am** Had it re- **F** peating... **C**

### Chorus:

**G** You were my **Am** September song... Summer lasted too long...  
**F** Time moves so slowly **C** when you're only 15!  
**G** You were my **Am** September song... Tell me **Am** where have you gone?  
**F** Do you remember me? **C** We were only 15!  
**G** And I **Am** I remember the **F** chorus... They were singing it **C** for us  
**G** You were my **Am** September song... Tell me **Am** where have you gone?  
**F** Do you remember me? **C** We were only 15!

### Verse 2:

**G** Sometimes I think that I see **Am** your face in the **F** stranges of **C** places  
**G** Down on the **Am** underground **F** station passing **C** by...  
**G** I get a **Am** mad sense of **F** danger... fell like my heart couldn't take **C** it...  
**G** Cause if we **Am** met we'd be **F** strangers... You and I... **C**

### Pre-chorus:

**G** Still I play that **Am** mixtape on every **F** weekend **C**  
**G** Got it re- **Am** peating... **F** Got it re- **C** peating...

**[Continued on next page]**

**Chorus:**

**G** **Am**  
You were my September song... Summer lasted too long...  
**F** **C**  
Time moves so slowly when you're only 15!  
**G** **Am**  
You were my September song... Tell me where have you gone?  
**F** **C**  
Do you remember me? We were only 15!  
**G** **Am** **F** **C**  
And I \_\_\_\_\_ I remember the chorus... They were singing it for us  
**G** **Am**  
I hear that September Song and I'm singing along  
**F** **C**  
Thinkin' 'bout you and me! Oh, what a melody!

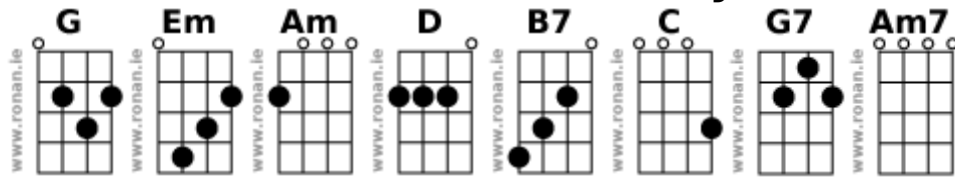
**Break:**

**Am\*** **Gm7\*** **F\*** **Dm\*** **G\***  
And as the years go by... You will still be my \_\_\_\_\_ Be my... (September Song)  
**G** **Am** **F** **C**  
You were my \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:**

**G** **Am**  
You were my September song... Summer lasted too long...  
**F** **C**  
Time moves so slowly when you're only 15!  
**G** **Am**  
You were my September song... Tell me where have you gone?  
**F** **C**  
Do you remember me? We were only 15!  
**G** **Am** **F** **C**  
And I \_\_\_\_\_ I remember the chorus... They were singing it for us  
**G\*** **Am\*** **F** **C\***  
You were my September song... I remember the chorus... They were singing it for us

# Judy Garland - Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas



## Verse 1:

**G** Have your- **Em** self a **Am** merry little **D** Christmas, **G** Let your **Em** heart be **Am** **D** light...  
**G** **D** **Em** **Am** **B7** **Em** **D**  
 From now on our troubles will be out of sight

## Verse 2:

**G** Have your- **Em** self a **Am** merry little **D** Christmas, **G** Make the **Em** Yule-tide **Am** **D** gay...  
**G** **D** **Em** **Am** **B7** **Em** **G**  
 From now on our troubles will be miles a-way.

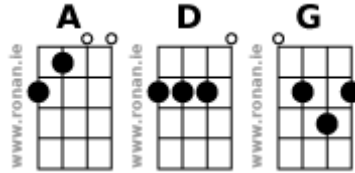
## Chorus:

**C** Here we are as in **D** olden days... **C** Happy golden days of **G** **G7** yore...  
**Am7** Faithful friends who are **D** dear to us gather near to us once **D\*** **C\*** more

## Verse 3:

**G** Through the **Em** years we **Am** all will be to- **D** **G** **Em** **Am** **D** if the Fates a- **D** llow  
**G** **D** **Em** **Am** **B7** **Em** **G**  
 Hang a shining star upon the highest bough...  
**C** **D** **C** **D**  
 And have yourself a merry little Christmas... Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
**C** **D** **C** **C\*** **\*** **\*** **\*** **G\***  
 And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

# Julian Cope - World Shut Your Mouth (A)



## Intro:

**A D G D A D G D**

## Verse 1:

|       |                  |          |            |          |                 |             |          |          |          |          |          |          |
|-------|------------------|----------|------------|----------|-----------------|-------------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| She's | <b>A</b>         | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| fly   | ing in the       | face of  | fashion    | now she  | seems to have a | will of her | own      |          |          |          |          |          |
| She's | <b>A</b>         | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| fly   | ing in the       | face of  | fashion    | now she  | seems to        | have it all | chromed  |          |          |          |          |          |
| The   | <b>A</b>         | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| time  | was              | going so | frequently | She      | said if I try   | harder a-   | gain     |          |          |          |          |          |
| She's | <b>A</b>         | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| fly   | ing in the       | face of  | fashion    | now      |                 |             |          |          |          |          |          |          |
| she   | <b>A</b>         | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| sells | the world annua- | lly to a | friend     |          |                 |             |          |          |          |          |          |          |

## Chorus:

|           |          |                  |            |           |          |
|-----------|----------|------------------|------------|-----------|----------|
| She sings | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b>         | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>  | <b>A</b> |
| 'World,   |          | shut your        | mouth,     | shut your | mouth    |
| (A)       | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>         | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>  | <b>D</b> |
| Put your  |          | head back in the | clouds and | shut your | mouth    |
| (A)       | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>         | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>  | <b>D</b> |
| 'World,   |          | shut your        | mouth,     | shut your | mouth    |
| (A)       | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b>         | <b>D</b>   | <b>A</b>  | <b>D</b> |
| Put your  |          | head back in the | clouds and | shut your | mouth    |

## Break:

**(A) D G D A G D G**

## Verse 2:

|        |                |            |              |                  |                 |             |          |          |
|--------|----------------|------------|--------------|------------------|-----------------|-------------|----------|----------|
| She    | <b>A</b>       | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| always | used to        | live so    | secret-      | ly               |                 |             |          |          |
| Be     | <b>A</b>       | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| seen   | in and         | out of the | sound        |                  |                 |             |          |          |
| Taking | <b>A</b>       | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| on the | role of the    | four winds | now... She's | having tea there | out in the      | crowd...    |          |          |
| She's  | <b>A</b>       | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| fly    | ing in the     | face of    | fashion      | now she          | seems to have a | will of her | own      |          |
| In     | <b>A</b>       | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| lieu   | of what you're | saying so  | frequen-     | tly              |                 |             |          |          |
| She    | <b>A</b>       | <b>D</b>   | <b>G</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| seems  | to have it     | all add    | up           |                  |                 |             |          |          |

**Chorus: [See Box] [X2]**



|                            |          |                      |          |                 |             |                      |          |
|----------------------------|----------|----------------------|----------|-----------------|-------------|----------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>    | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> |
| She's flying in the        | face of  | fashion              | now she  | seems to have a | will of her | own                  |          |
| <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>    | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> |
| She's flying in the        | face of  | fashion              | now she  | seems to        | have it all | chromed              |          |
| <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>F</b>    | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> |
| The time was               | going so | frequently           | She      | said if I try   | harder a-   | gain                 |          |
| <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> |                 |             |                      |          |
| She's flying in the        | face of  | fashion              | now      |                 |             |                      |          |
| <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b> |                 |             |                      |          |
| she sells the world annua- | lly to a | friend               |          |                 |             |                      |          |

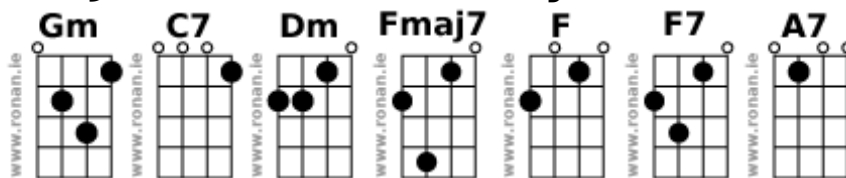
|            |           |                      |                      |           |          |
|------------|-----------|----------------------|----------------------|-----------|----------|
|            | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b>             | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b>  | <b>C</b> |
| She sings  | 'World,   | shut your            | mouth,               | shut your | mouth    |
| <b>(C)</b> |           | <b>F</b>             | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b>  | <b>C</b> |
|            | Put your  | head back in the     | clouds and           | shut your | mouth    |
| <b>(C)</b> | <b>F</b>  | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b>             | <b>C</b>  |          |
| 'World,    | shut your | mouth,               | shut your            | mouth     |          |
| <b>(C)</b> |           | <b>F</b>             | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>F</b>  | <b>C</b> |
|            | Put your  | head back in the     | clouds and           | shut your | mouth    |

(C) F B $\flat$  F C F B $\flat$  F

|        |                     |             |            |              |                  |             |           |           |   |
|--------|---------------------|-------------|------------|--------------|------------------|-------------|-----------|-----------|---|
|        | C                   | F           | B $\flat$  | F            |                  |             |           |           |   |
| She    | always used to      | live so     | secret-    | ly           |                  |             |           |           |   |
|        | C                   | F           | B $\flat$  | F            |                  |             |           |           |   |
| Be     | seen in and         | out of the  | sound      |              |                  |             |           |           |   |
| C      |                     | F           | B $\flat$  | F            |                  | C           | F         | B $\flat$ | F |
| Taking | on the              | role of the | four winds | now... She's | having tea there | out in the  | crowd...  |           |   |
|        | C                   | F           | B $\flat$  | F            | C                | F           | B $\flat$ | F         |   |
| She's  | flying in the       | face of     | fashion    | now she      | seems to have a  | will of her | own       |           |   |
|        | C                   | F           | B $\flat$  | F            |                  |             |           |           |   |
| In     | lieu of what you're | saying so   | frequen-   | tly          |                  |             |           |           |   |
|        | C                   | F           | B $\flat$  | F            |                  |             |           |           |   |
| She    | seems to have it    | all add     | up         |              |                  |             |           |           |   |

**Chorus:** [See Box] [X2]

# Justin Hurwitz - City of Stars



## Intro:

**Gm**

## Verse 1:

|               |           |                              |              |              |
|---------------|-----------|------------------------------|--------------|--------------|
| <b>Gm</b>     | <b>C7</b> |                              | <b>Dm</b>    | <b>Dm</b>    |
| City of stars |           | are you shining just for     | me           |              |
| <b>Gm</b>     | <b>C7</b> |                              | <b>Fmaj7</b> | <b>Dm</b>    |
| City of stars |           | there's so much that I can't | see          |              |
| <b>Gm</b>     | <b>C7</b> |                              | <b>F</b>     | <b>Fmaj7</b> |
| Who knows?    |           | I felt it from the first em- | brace, I     | <b>F7</b>    |
| <b>Gm</b>     |           | <b>A7*</b>                   | <b>Dm</b>    | <b>F</b>     |
| That now our  |           | dreams, they've finally come | true         |              |

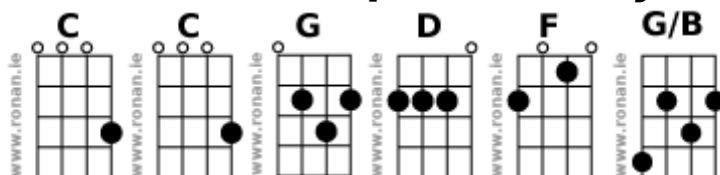
## Verse 2:

|                           |           |                                    |                    |                           |
|---------------------------|-----------|------------------------------------|--------------------|---------------------------|
| <b>Gm</b>                 | <b>C7</b> |                                    | <b>Dm</b>          | <b>Dm</b>                 |
| City of stars             |           | just one thing everybody           | wants              |                           |
| <b>Gm</b>                 | <b>C7</b> |                                    | <b>F</b>           | <b>F7</b>                 |
| There in the bars         |           | and through the smokescreen of the | crowded restau-    | <b>F7</b>                 |
| <b>Gm</b>                 | <b>C7</b> |                                    | <b>F</b>           | <b>F7</b>                 |
| It's love...              |           | Yes, all we're looking for is      | love from          | someone else              |
| <b>Gm</b>                 |           | <b>Gm</b>                          | <b>A7</b>          | <b>A7</b>                 |
| A rush...                 |           | A glance...                        | A touch...         | A dance...                |
| <b>Bb</b>                 |           | <b>C</b>                           | <b>A7</b>          | <b>Dm</b>                 |
| A look, in somebody's     |           | eyes, to light up the              | skies to open the  | world and send me reeling |
| <b>Bb</b>                 |           | <b>C</b>                           | <b>Dm</b>          | <b>Dm</b>                 |
| A voice that says I'll be |           | here, and you'll be al-            | right...           |                           |
| <b>Bb</b>                 |           | <b>C</b>                           | <b>A7</b>          | <b>Dm</b>                 |
| I don't care if I         |           | know, just where I will            | go 'cos all that I | need's this crazy feeling |
| <b>Bb</b>                 |           | <b>A7*</b>                         | <b>Dm</b>          | <b>Dm</b>                 |
| A rat-tat-tat on my       |           | heart... Think I want it to        | stay,,,            |                           |

## Outro:

|               |            |                              |           |            |
|---------------|------------|------------------------------|-----------|------------|
| <b>Gm</b>     | <b>C7</b>  |                              | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Dm</b>  |
| City of stars |            | are you shining just for     | me        |            |
| <b>Gm</b>     | <b>A7*</b> |                              | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Dm*</b> |
| City of stars |            | You never shined so brightly |           |            |

# Justin Timberlake ft. Chris Stapleton - Say Something \*New\*



## Intro:

**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
Yeah Alright ooh

## Verse 1:

**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
Everyone knows all about my direction and in my heart somewhere I wanna go there  
But still I don't go there

## Chorus:

**G** **D**  
Everybody says "say something that says something" "Say something that says something"  
**Am** **C**  
"Say something that says something" thing"  
**G** **D** **Am**  
I don't wanna get caught up in the rhythm of it but I can't help myself,  
**C** **G** **D**  
no, I can't help myself, no, no caught up in the middle of it  
**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
No I can't help myself, no I can't help myself, no, no, no caught up in the rhythm of it

## Post-Chorus:

**Am** **C** (Maybe I'm looking for something I can't have)  
Maybe I'm looking for something I can't have  
**G** **D** (Maybe I'm looking for something I can't have)

## Verse 2:

**Am** **C** **G** **D** **Am**  
Everyone knows all about my transgressions still in my heart somewhere, in melody and harmony  
**N.C.** **Am** **C**  
For you and me, tonight Whoa, I hear them call my name

## Chorus:

### Post-Chorus: X 2

## Bridge 1:

**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
Sometimes the greatest way to say something is to say nothing at all

## Bridge 2:

**F** **G** **Am** **G/B** **C** **G** **F G Am**  
Some-times the greatest the way to say something is to say nothing at all  
**G/B** **C** **G**  
Some- times the greatest the way to say something is to say nothing

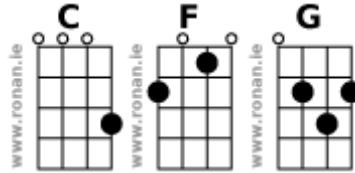
## Chorus 2:

**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
But I can't help myself, no, I can't help myself, no, no caught up in the middle of it  
**Am** **C** **G** **D**  
No I can't help myself, no I can't help myself, no, no, no caught up in the rhythm of it

## Post Chorus X 2

### Bridge 1 X 2

# Katrina & The Waves - Walking On Sunshine (C)



## Intro:

C F G F

## Verse 1:

|     |               |               |                 |             |       |   |   |                   |
|-----|---------------|---------------|-----------------|-------------|-------|---|---|-------------------|
| I   | used to think | maybe you     | loved me now    | baby I'm    | sure  | F | G | F                 |
| And | I just can't  | wait till the | day when you    | knock on my | door  | C | F | G F               |
| Now | every time I  | go for the    | mailbox I gotta | hold myself | down  | C | F | G F               |
| Cos | I just can't  | wait till you | write me you're | coming a-   | round | C | F | G (I'm walking) F |

## Chorus:

|      |            |                |                     |                           |
|------|------------|----------------|---------------------|---------------------------|
| I'm  | walking on | sunshine , wo- | oah! I'm walking on | sunshine, wo- ah          |
| I'm  | walking on | sunshine, wo-  | oah! And don't feel | good!                     |
| Hey! | Al-        | right now! And | don't it feel       | good! Hey! Al- right now! |

## Verse 2:

|        |                      |              |                 |               |               |   |   |   |   |
|--------|----------------------|--------------|-----------------|---------------|---------------|---|---|---|---|
| I      | used to think        | maybe you    | loved me, now I | know that its | true          | C | F | G | F |
| And    | I don't want to      | spend all my | life just in    | waiting for   | you           | C | F | G | F |
| Now    | I don't want you     | back for the | weekend not     | back for a    | day           | C | F | G | F |
| I said | baby I just want you | back and I   | want you to     | stay          | (I'm walking) | C | F | G | F |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

|            |                  |          |            |                    |          |               |   |   |
|------------|------------------|----------|------------|--------------------|----------|---------------|---|---|
| (F)        | C                | F        | G          | F                  | C        | F             | G | F |
| Walking on | sunshine...      |          | Walking on | sunshine...        |          |               |   |   |
| I feel the | love, I feel the |          | I feel the | love that's really |          | F             |   |   |
| I feel the | love, I feel the |          | I feel the | love that's really |          | F             |   |   |
| I'm on     | sunshine         | baby oh! | I'm on     | sunshine           | baby oh! | (I'm walking) |   |   |

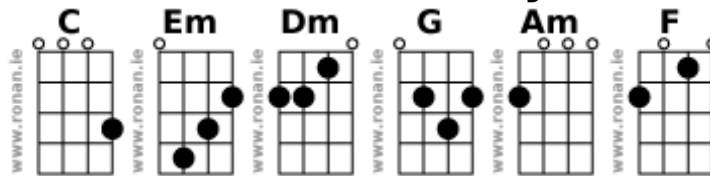
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

(F) C\*  
And don't it feel good!



# Keane - Somewhere Only We Know



## Verse 1:

|          |                  |           |                    |           |                             |          |                    |
|----------|------------------|-----------|--------------------|-----------|-----------------------------|----------|--------------------|
| <b>C</b> | I walked across  | <b>Em</b> | an empty land...   | <b>Dm</b> | I knew the pathway like the | <b>G</b> | back of my hand... |
| <b>C</b> | I felt the earth | <b>Em</b> | beneath my feet... | <b>Dm</b> | Sat by the river and it     | <b>G</b> | made me complete   |

## Bridge:

|           |                              |           |                        |
|-----------|------------------------------|-----------|------------------------|
| <b>Am</b> | Oh simple thing,             | <b>Em</b> | where have you gone?   |
| <b>F</b>  | I'm getting old and I need   | <b>G</b>  | something to rely on   |
| <b>Am</b> | So tell me when              | <b>Em</b> | you're gonna let me in |
| <b>F</b>  | I'm getting tired and I need | <b>G</b>  | somewhere to begin     |

## Verse 2:

|           |                                  |           |                  |           |                             |          |               |
|-----------|----------------------------------|-----------|------------------|-----------|-----------------------------|----------|---------------|
| <b>C</b>  | I came across                    | <b>Em</b> | a fallen tree    | <b>Dm</b> | I felt the branches of them | <b>G</b> | looking at me |
| <b>C</b>  | Is this the place                | <b>Em</b> | we used to love? |           |                             |          |               |
| <b>Dm</b> | Is this the place that I've been | <b>G</b>  | dreaming of?     |           |                             |          |               |

**Bridge:** [See Box]

## Chorus:

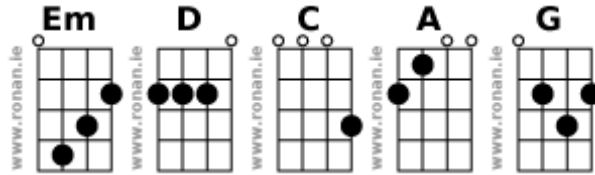
|          |                   |          |                         |           |                 |          |                        |
|----------|-------------------|----------|-------------------------|-----------|-----------------|----------|------------------------|
| <b>F</b> | And if you have a | <b>G</b> | minute why don't we go  | <b>F</b>  | Talk about it   | <b>G</b> | somewhere only we know |
| <b>F</b> | This could be the | <b>G</b> | end of everything... So | <b>Dm</b> | why don't we go | <b>G</b> | somewhere only we know |

**Bridge:** [See Box]

## Chorus:

|          |                   |          |                         |           |                 |          |                                  |
|----------|-------------------|----------|-------------------------|-----------|-----------------|----------|----------------------------------|
| <b>F</b> | And if you have a | <b>G</b> | minute why don't we go  | <b>F</b>  | Talk about it   | <b>G</b> | somewhere only we know           |
| <b>F</b> | This could be the | <b>G</b> | end of everything... So | <b>Dm</b> | why don't we go | <b>G</b> | somewhere only we know <b>C*</b> |

# Kenny Loggins - Danger Zone \*new\*



## Intro:

**Em D Em**

## Verse 1:

**Em**

Revvin' up your engine listen to her howlin' roar...

**Em**

Metal under tension beggin' you to touch and go...

## Chorus:

**D Em D C**  
Highway to the Danger Zone... Right into the Danger Zone...

## Verse 2:

**Em**  
Headin' into twilight spreadin' out her wings tonight...  
**Em**  
She got you jumpin' off the deck and shovin' into overdrive

## Chorus:

**D Em D C**  
Highway to the Danger Zone... I'll take you right into the Danger Zone...

## Bridge:

**A G**  
They never say hello to you until you get it on the red line overload  
**C D**  
You'll never know what you can do until you get it up as high as you can go

## Solo:

**Em Em C C Em Em D Em Em**

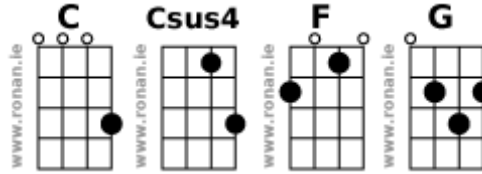
## Verse 3:

**Em**  
Out along the edge is always where I burn to be... The further on the edge the hotter the intensity

## Chorus: [Repeat and fade]

**D Em D C**  
Highway to the Danger Zone... Gonna take you right into the Danger Zone...  
**D Em D C**  
Highway to the Danger Zone... Right into the Danger Zone...

# Kenny Rogers - The Gambler (C)



## Intro: C

### Verse 1:

On a **C** warm **Csus4** summer's **C** evenin' on a **F** train bound for **C** nowhere,  
 I **F** met up with the **C** gambler; we were **C** both too tired to **G** sleep.  
 So we **C** took **Csus4** turns at **C** starin' out the **F** window at the **C** darkness  
 'til **F** boredom over- **C** took us, and **G** he began to **C** speak.

### Verse 2:

He said, **C** "Son, I've **Csus4** made a **C** life out of **F** readin' people's **C** faces,  
 and **F** knowin' what their **C** cards were by the **C** way they held their **G** eyes.  
 And if **C** you don't **Csus4** mind my **C** sayin', I can **F** see you're out of **C** aces.  
 For a **F** taste of your **C** whiskey I'll **G** give you some ad- **C** vice."

### Verse 3:

So I **C** handed **Csus4** him my **C** bottle and he **F** drank down my last **C** swallow.  
 Then he **F** bummed a **C** cigarette and **C** asked me for a **G** light.  
 And the **C** night got **Csus4** deathly **C** quiet, and his **F** face lost all ex- **C** pression.  
 Said, "If you're **F** gonna play the **C** game, boy, ya **G** gotta learn to play it **C** right."

### Chorus:

You got to **C** know **Csus4** when to **C** hold 'em, **F** know when to **C** fold 'em,  
**F** know when to **C** walk away **C** and know when to **G** run.  
 You never **C** count **Csus4** your **C** money when you're **F** sittin' at the **C** table.  
 There'll be **F** time enough for **C** countin' **G** when the dealin's **C** done.

### Verse 4:

Ev'ry **C** gambler **Csus4** knows that the **F** secret to **C** survivin'  
 Is **F** knowin' what to **C** throw away and **C** knowing what to **G** keep.  
 'Cause **C** ev'ry **Csus4** hand's a **C** winner and **F** ev'ry hand's a **C** loser,  
 and the **F** best that you can **C** hope for is to **G** die in your **C** sleep."

[Continued on next page]



**Verse 5:**

**C**                      **Csus4**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**  
 And    when he'd    finished    speakin', he turned    back towards the    window,  
**F**  
 Crushed out his    cigarette and    faded off to    sleep.  
**C**                      **Csus4**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**  
 And    somewhere    in the    darkness the    gambler, he broke    even.  
**F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **C**  
 But    in his final    words I found an    ace that I could    keep.

**Chorus:**

**C**                      **Csus4**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**  
 You got to    know    when to    hold 'em,                      know when to    fold 'em,  
**F**                      **C**                      **C**                      **G**  
                     know when to                      walk away                      and know when to    run.  
**C**                      **Csus4**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**  
 You never    count    your    money when you're    sittin' at the    table.  
**F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **C**  
 There'll be    time enough for    countin'                      when the dealin's    done.

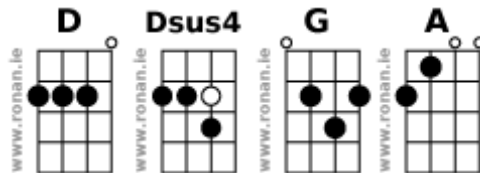
**Chorus:**

**C\***                      **Csus4\***                      **C\***                      **F\***                      **C\***  
 You got to    know    when to    hold 'em,                      know when to    fold 'em,  
**F\***                      **C\***                      **C\***                      **G\***  
                     know when to                      walk away                      and know when to    run.  
**C\***                      **Csus4\***                      **C\***                      **F\***                      **C\***  
 You never    count    your    money when you're    sittin' at the    table.  
**F\***                      **C\***                      **G\***                      **C**  
 There'll be    time enough for    countin'                      when the dealin's    done.

**Chorus:**

**C**                      **Csus4**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**  
 You got to    know    when to    hold 'em,                      know when to    fold 'em,  
**F**                      **C**                      **C**                      **G**  
                     know when to                      walk away                      and know when to    run.  
**C**                      **Csus4**                      **C**                      **F**                      **C**  
 You never    count    your    money when you're    sittin' at the    table.  
**F**                      **C**                      **G**                      **C\***  
 There'll be    time enough for    countin'                      when the dealin's    done.

# Kenny Rogers - The Gambler (D)



## Intro:

D

## Verse 1:

On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,  
 I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.  
 So we took turns at starin' out the window at the darkness  
 'til boredom over-took us, and he began to speak.

## Verse 2:

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,  
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.  
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.  
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

## Verse 3:

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.  
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.  
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.  
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right."

## Chorus:

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
 know when to walk away and know when to run.  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

## Verse 4:

Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
 Is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.  
 'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,  
 and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 5:**

**D** And when he'd **Dsus4** finished **D** speakin', he turned **G** back towards the **D** window,  
**G** Crushed out his **D** cigarette and **D** faded off to **A** sleep.  
**D** And somewhere **Dsus4** in the **D** darkness the **G** gambler, he broke **D** even.  
**G** But in his final **D** words I found an **G** ace that I could **D** keep.

**Chorus:**

**D** You got to know **Dsus4** when to **D** hold 'em, **G** know when to **D** fold 'em,  
**G** know when to **D** walk away **D** and know when to **A** run.  
**D** You never count your **Dsus4** money when you're **G** sittin' at the **D** table.  
**G** There'll be time enough for **D** countin' **A** when the dealin's **D** done.

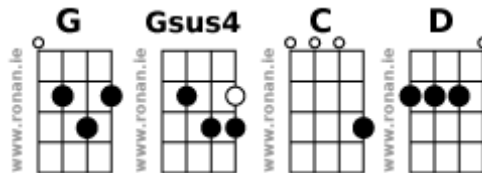
**Chorus:**

**D\*** You got to know **Dsus4\*** when to **D\*** hold 'em, **G\*** know when to **D\*** fold 'em,  
**G\*** know when to **D\*** walk away **D\*** and know when to **A\*** run.  
**D\*** You never count your **Dsus4\*** money when you're **D\*** sittin' at the **G\*** table. **D\***  
**G\*** There'll be time enough for **D\*** countin' **A\*** when the dealin's **D** done.

**Chorus:**

**D** You got to know **Dsus4** when to **D** hold 'em, **G** know when to **D** fold 'em,  
**G** know when to **D** walk away **D** and know when to **A** run.  
**D** You never count your **Dsus4** money when you're **G** sittin' at the **D** table.  
**G** There'll be time enough for **D** countin' **A** when the dealin's **D\*** done.

# Kenny Rogers - The Gambler (G)



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

On a **G** warm **Gsus4** summer's **G** evenin' on a **C** train bound for **G** nowhere,  
**C** I met up with the **G** gambler; we were **G** both too tired to **D** sleep.  
**G** So we took **Gsus4** turns at **G** starin' out the **C** window at the **G** darkness  
**C** 'til boredom over- **G** took us, and **D** he began to **G** speak.

## Verse 2:

He said, **G** "Son, I've **Gsus4** made a **G** life out of **C** readin' people's **G** faces,  
**C** and knowin' what their **G** cards were by the **G** way they held their **D** eyes.  
**G** And if you don't **Gsus4** mind my **G** sayin', I can **C** see you're out of **G** aces.  
**C** For a taste of your **G** whiskey I'll **D** give you some ad- **G** vice."

## Verse 3:

So I **G** handed **Gsus4** him my **G** bottle and he **C** drank down my last **G** swallow.  
**C** Then he bummed a **G** cigarette and **G** asked me for a **D** light.  
**G** And the **G** night got **Gsus4** deathly **G** quiet, and his **C** face lost all ex- **G** pression.  
**C** Said, "If you're **G** gonna play the **G** game, boy, ya **D** gotta learn to play it **G** right."

## Chorus:

You got to **G** know **Gsus4** when to **G** hold 'em, **C** know when to **G** fold 'em,  
**C** know when to **G** walk away **G** and know when to **D** run.  
**G** You never **Gsus4** count your **G** money when you're **C** sittin' at the **G** table.  
**C** There'll be **G** time enough for **D** countin' **G** when the dealin's **G** done.

## Verse 4:

Ev'ry **G** gambler **Gsus4** knows that the **C** secret to **G** survivin'  
**C** Is knowin' what to **G** throw away and **G** knowing what to **D** keep.  
**G** 'Cause ev'ry **Gsus4** hand's a **G** winner and **C** ev'ry hand's a **G** loser,  
**C** and the **G** best that you can **D** hope for is to **G** die in your **G** sleep."

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 5:**

**G** **Gsus4** **G** **C** **G**  
 And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,  
**C** **G** **G** **D**  
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.  
**G** **Gsus4** **G** **C** **G**  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

**Chorus:**

**G** **Gsus4** **G** **C** **G**  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
**C** **G** **G** **D**  
 know when to walk away and know when to run.  
**G** **Gsus4** **G** **C** **G**  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

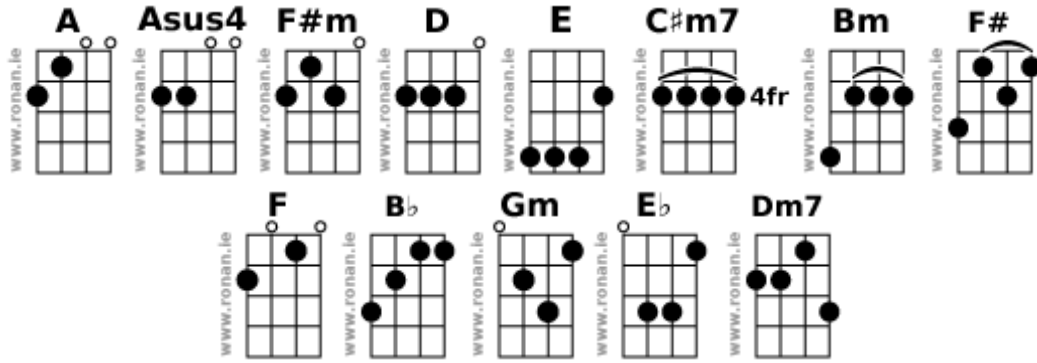
**Chorus:**

**G\*** **Gsus4\*** **G\*** **C\*** **G\***  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
**C\*** **G\*** **G\*** **D\***  
 know when to walk away and know when to run.  
**G\*** **Gsus4\*** **G\*** **C\*** **G\***  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
**C\*** **G\*** **D\*** **G**  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

**Chorus:**

**G** **Gsus4** **G** **C** **G**  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
**C** **G** **G** **D**  
 know when to walk away and know when to run.  
**G** **Gsus4** **G** **C** **G**  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
**C** **G** **D** **G\***  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

# Kermit The Frog - Rainbow Connection



## Intro:

**A** **Asus4** **A** **Asus4**

## Verse 1:

**A** **F#m** **D** **E** **A** **F#m** **D** **E**  
 Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side?  
**A** **F#m** **D** **E** **A** **F#m** **D** **E**  
 Rainbows are visions, but only i- llusions... Rainbows have nothing to hide...

## Chorus 1:

**D** **C#m7**  
 So we've been told and some choose to believe it... I know they're wrong; wait and see...  
**Bm** **E** **C#m7** **F#** **Bm** **E** **A**  
 Someday we'll find it, the rainbow co- nnection... The lovers, the dreamers and me...

## Break:

**(A)** **Asus4** **A** **Asus4**

## Verse 2:

**A** **F#m** **D** **E** **A** **F#m** **D** **E**  
 Who said that every wish will be heard and answered when wished on a morning star?  
**A** **F#m** **D** **E** **A** **F#m** **D** **E**  
 Somebody thought of that and someone be- lieved him... Look what it's done so far...

## Chorus 2:

**D** **C#m7**  
 What's so amazing and keeps us stargazing? What do we think we might see?  
**Bm** **E** **C#m7** **F#** **Bm** **E** **A**  
 Someday we'll find it, the rainbow co- nnection... The lovers, the dreamers and me...

## Bridge:

**E** **F#m** **E** **D** **A** **E** **F**  
 All of us under its spell... We know that it's probably ma- gic

## Verse 3:

**Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F**  
 Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?  
**Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F**  
 I've heard them calling my name...  
**Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F**  
 Are these the sweet sounds that called the young sailors?  
**Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F**  
 The voice might be one and the same.

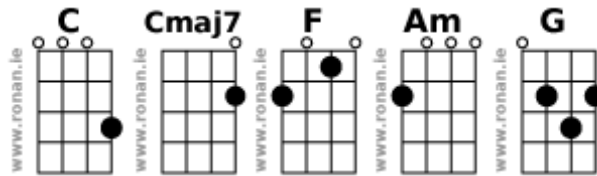
## Chorus 3:

**Eb** **Dm7** **F**  
 I've heard it too many times to ignore it... It's something that I'm supposed to be...  
**Eb** **F** **Dm7** **G** **Eb** **F** **Bb**  
 Someday we'll find it, the rainbow co- nnection... The lovers, the dreamers and me...

## Outro:

**F** **Gm** **F** **Eb** **F** **Bb**

# Killers (The) - Mr. Brightside



## Intro:

**C Cmaj7 F F**

## Verse 1:

**C** Coming out of my **Cmaj7** cage and I've been doing just **F** fine  
**(F)** Gotta gotta be **F** down because I want it all  
**C** It started out with a kiss how did it end up like **Cmaj7** this? (It was only a **F** kiss) It was only a **C** kiss  
**(C)** Now I'm falling a- **Cmaj7** sleep and she's calling a **F** cab  
**(F)** while he's having a smoke and she's taking the drag **C**  
**(C)** Now they're going to bed and my stomach is **Cmaj7** sick and it's all in my **F** head but she's touching his

## Pre-chorus:

**Am** Chest now... **Am** He takes off her **G** dress now... **G** Letting me **F** go  
**Am** And I just can't **Am** look it's **G** killing me **G** and **F** taking control... **F**

## Chorus:

**C** Jealousy... **G** Turning saints in- **F** to the sea... **F** Swimming through sick **C** lullabies...  
**G** Choking on your **F** alibis... **F** But it's just the **C** price I pay **G** Destiny is **F** calling me...  
**F** Open up my eager eyes... **C** 'cos I'm Mr. **G** Brightside **F**

## Instrumental:

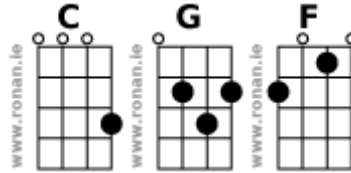
**C G Am Am C G Am Am**

**[Play Verse 1, Pre-chorus, Chorus and Instrumental again]**

## Outro:

**C** I never... **G** **Am** **Am** **C** I never... **G** **Am** **Am**  
**C** I never... **G** **Am** **Am** **C\*** **C** I never... **G** **Am** **Am**

# Kings of Leon - The Bucket (C)



**Intro:** [Chords from verse 1]

## Verse 1:

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>C</b><br>I'll be the one to show you the way...            | <b>G</b><br>You'll be the one to always complain... |
| <b>F</b><br>Three in the morning come a bang, bang, bang...   | <b>F</b><br>All out of fags and I just can't wait   |
| <b>C</b><br>Cancel the thing that I said I'd do... I          | <b>G</b><br>don't feel comfortable talking to you   |
| <b>F</b><br>Un- less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe then | <b>F</b><br>I'll be in the lobby drinking for two   |

## Chorus:

|                          |                         |                      |                       |                        |                       |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>F*</b><br>Eighteen... | <b>G*</b><br>Balding... | <b>C</b><br>Stars... | <b>C</b><br>Golden... | <b>F*</b><br>Fallen... | <b>G*</b><br>Heart... |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|

## Verse 2:

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <b>C</b><br>Look at the shaky's what's with the blush... | <b>G</b><br>Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush...       |
| <b>F</b><br>Everyone's gathered to idolize me... I       | <b>F</b><br>hate the way you talk your Japanese scream... |
| <b>C</b><br>It's been too long since I left the shed...  | <b>G</b><br>You kick the bucket an' I'll swing my legs... |
| <b>F</b><br>Always remember the pact that we made...     | <b>F</b><br>Too young to die, but old is a grave...       |

## Chorus:

|                          |                         |                      |                       |                        |                       |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>F*</b><br>Eighteen... | <b>G*</b><br>Balding... | <b>C</b><br>Stars... | <b>C</b><br>Golden... | <b>F*</b><br>Fallen... | <b>G*</b><br>Heart... |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|

## Break:

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>C</b><br><del>I'll be the one to show you the way...</del>          | <b>G</b><br><del>You'll be the one to always complain...</del> |
| <b>F</b><br><del>Three in the morning come a bang, bang, bang...</del> | <b>F</b><br><del>All out of fags and I just can't wait</del>   |

## Verse 3:

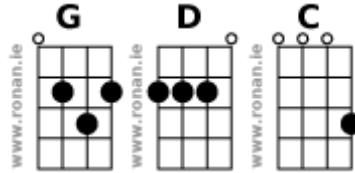
|                                      |                                      |                                      |                                      |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>I'm a gonna show the way | <b>G</b><br>I'm a gonna show the way | <b>F</b><br>I'm a gonna show the way | <b>F</b><br>I'm a gonna show the way |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|

## Chorus:

|                          |                         |   |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|---|
| <b>F*</b><br>Eighteen... | <b>G*</b><br>Balding... | <b>C*</b><br>Stars... [Short strike and mute] |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|---|



# Kings of Leon - The Bucket (G)



**Intro:** [Chords from verse 1]

## Verse 1:

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>                                |
| I'll be the one to show you the way...            | You'll be the one to always complain... |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>C</b>                                |
| Three in the morning come a bang, bang, bang...   | All out of fags and I just can't wait   |
| <b>G</b>  | <b>D</b>                                |
| Cancel the thing that I said I'd do... I          | don't feel comfortable talking to you   |
| <b>C</b>  | <b>C</b>                                |
| Un- less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe then | I'll be in the lobby drinking for two   |

## Chorus:

|             |            |          |           |           |           |          |          |
|-------------|------------|----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C*</b>   | <b>D*</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b>  | <b>C*</b> | <b>D*</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Eighteen... | Balding... | Stars... | Golden... | Fallen... | Heart...  |          |          |

## Verse 2:

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <b>G</b>                                     | <b>D</b>                                      |
| Look at the shaky's what's with the blush... | Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush...       |
| <b>C</b>                                     | <b>C</b>                                      |
| Everyone's gathered to idolize me... I       | hate the way you talk your Japanese scream... |
| <b>G</b>                                     | <b>D</b>                                      |
| It's been too long since I left the shed...  | You kick the bucket an' I'll swing my legs... |
| <b>C</b>                                     | <b>C</b>                                      |
| Always remember the pact that we made...     | Too young to die, but old is a grave...       |

## Chorus:

|             |            |          |           |           |           |          |          |
|-------------|------------|----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C*</b>   | <b>D*</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b>  | <b>C*</b> | <b>D*</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> |
| Eighteen... | Balding... | Stars... | Golden... | Fallen... | Heart...  |          |          |

## Break:

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>   |
| <del>I'll be the one to show you the way...</del>          | <del>You'll be the one to always complain...</del> |
| <b>C</b>   | <b>C</b>   |
| <del>Three in the morning come a bang, bang, bang...</del> | <del>All out of fags and I just can't wait</del>   |

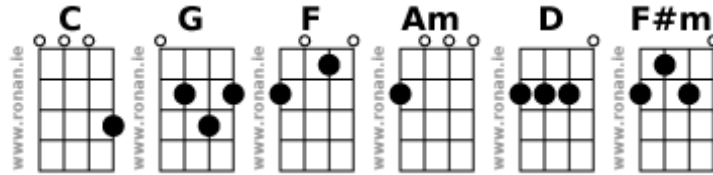
## Verse 3:

|                          |                          |                          |                          |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>                 | <b>C</b>                 | <b>C</b>                 |
| I'm a gonna show the way | I'm a gonna show the way | I'm a gonna show the way | I'm a gonna show the way |

## Chorus:

|             |            |           |                                |
|-------------|------------|-----------|--------------------------------|
| <b>C*</b>   | <b>D*</b>  | <b>G*</b> | <b>[Short strike and mute]</b> |
| Eighteen... | Balding... | Stars...  |                                |

# Kings of Leon - Use Somebody (C) (Abridged)



## Intro:

|                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |
| <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |

## Verse 1:

|   |                            |                                   |                           |
|---|----------------------------|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>I've been roaming a- round, | <b>G</b><br>always looking | <b>F</b><br>down at all I         | <b>F</b><br>see           |
| <b>C</b><br>Painted                     | <b>G</b><br>faces fill the | <b>F</b><br>places I can't reach  |                           |
| <b>Am</b><br>You know that I could      | <b>C</b><br>use somebody   | <b>F</b><br>You know that I could | <b>Am</b><br>use somebody |
|   |                            | <b>C</b>                          | <b>F</b>                  |

## Verse 2:

|   |                               |                                   |
|---|-------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Someone like you, and all you | <b>G</b><br>know, and how you | <b>F</b><br>speak                 |
| <b>C</b><br>Countless                     | <b>G</b><br>lovers under      | <b>F</b><br>cover of the street   |
| <b>Am</b><br>You know that I could        | <b>C</b><br>use somebody      | <b>F</b><br>You know that I could |
|   |                               | <b>Am</b><br>use somebody         |
|   |                               | <b>C</b>                          |
|   |                               | <b>F</b>                          |

## Chorus:

|                                       |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Someone like you... OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |
| <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh                  | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |

## Verse 3:

|                                |                                      |                               |                                 |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Off in the         | <b>G</b><br>night, while you live it | <b>F</b><br>up, I'm off to    | <b>F</b><br>sleep               |
| <b>C</b><br>Waging             | <b>G</b><br>wars to shape the        | <b>F</b><br>poet and the      | <b>F</b><br>beat                |
| <b>Am</b><br>I hope it's gonna | <b>C</b><br>make you notice...       | <b>F</b><br>I hope it's gonna | <b>Am</b><br>make you notice... |
|                                |                                      | <b>C</b>                      | <b>F</b>                        |

## Chorus:

|                                       |                      |                      |                      |                                      |                      |                      |                      |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Someone like me... OH oh  | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Someone like me... OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |
| <b>C</b><br>Someone like you... OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh                 | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |

## Bridge:

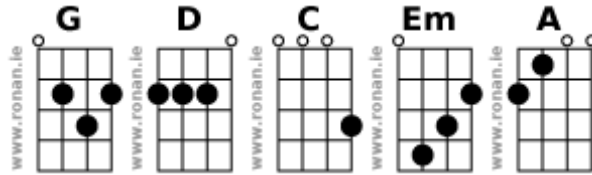
|                   |                           |                     |                             |                     |                             |
|-------------------|---------------------------|---------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------|-----------------------------|
| <b>D</b><br>Don't | <b>D</b><br>let it out... | <b>F#m</b><br>Don't | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... | <b>F#m</b><br>Don't | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... |
| <b>D</b><br>Don't | <b>D</b><br>let it out... | <b>D</b><br>Don't   | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... | <b>F#m</b><br>Don't | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... |

## Outro:

|                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |
| <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ |

**C\***

# Kings of Leon - Use Somebody (G) (Abridged)



## Intro:

|                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh |
| <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh |

## Verse 1:

|   |                            |                                   |                           |
|---|----------------------------|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>I've been roaming a- round, | <b>D</b><br>always looking | <b>C</b><br>down at all I         | <b>C</b><br>see           |
| <b>G</b><br>Painted                     | <b>D</b><br>faces fill the | <b>C</b><br>places I can't reach  |                           |
| <b>Em</b><br>You know that I could      | <b>G</b><br>use somebody   | <b>C</b><br>You know that I could | <b>Em</b><br>use somebody |
|   |                            |                                   | <b>G</b><br>C             |

## Verse 2:

|   |                               |                                   |
|---|-------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Someone like you, and all you | <b>D</b><br>know, and how you | <b>C</b><br>speak                 |
| <b>G</b><br>Countless                     | <b>D</b><br>lovers under      | <b>C</b><br>cover of the street   |
| <b>Em</b><br>You know that I could        | <b>G</b><br>use somebody      | <b>C</b><br>You know that I could |
|   |                               | <b>Em</b><br>use somebody         |
|   |                               | <b>G</b><br>C                     |

## Chorus:

|                                       |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>Someone like you... OH oh | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh |
| <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh                  | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>D</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh |

## Verse 3:

|                                |                                      |                               |                                 |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Off in the         | <b>C</b><br>night, while you live it | <b>G</b><br>up, I'm off to    | <b>F</b><br>sleep               |
| <b>C</b><br>Waging             | <b>G</b><br>wars to shape the        | <b>F</b><br>poet and the      | <b>F</b><br>beat                |
| <b>Am</b><br>I hope it's gonna | <b>C</b><br>make you notice...       | <b>F</b><br>I hope it's gonna | <b>Am</b><br>make you notice... |
|                                |                                      |                               | <b>C</b><br>F                   |

## Chorus:

|                                       |                      |                      |                                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Someone like me... OH oh  | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>Someone like me... OH oh | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>Oh OH oh |
| <b>C</b><br>Someone like you... OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh                 | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>Oh OH oh |                      |

## Bridge:

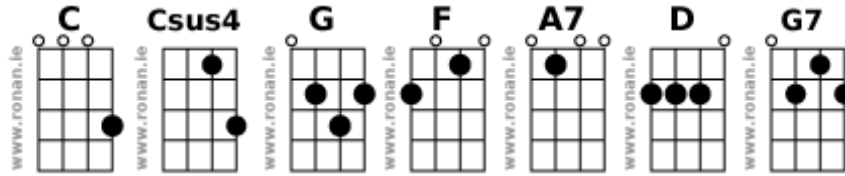
|                   |                           |                     |                             |                     |                             |
|-------------------|---------------------------|---------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------|-----------------------------|
| <b>D</b><br>Don't | <b>D</b><br>let it out... | <b>F#m</b><br>Don't | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... | <b>F#m</b><br>Don't | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... |
| <b>D</b><br>Don't | <b>D</b><br>let it out... | <b>F#m</b><br>Don't | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... | <b>F#m</b><br>Don't | <b>F#m</b><br>let it out... |

## Outro:

|                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>Oh OH oh |
| <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>C</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>G</b><br>Oh OH oh | <b>F</b><br>oh _____ | <b>F</b><br>Oh OH oh |

**C\***

# Kinks (The) - Dedicated Follower Of Fashion (C)



## Intro:

**C\*** **C\*** **Csus4\*** **Csus4\*** **C\*** **C\*** **Csus4\*** **Csus4\*** **C\***

## Verse 1:

They seek him **G** here... They seek him **C** there... His clothes are **G** loud... but never **C** square...  
**F** It will make or break him so he's **C** got to buy the **A7** best 'cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion...

## Verse 2:

And when he **G** does his little **C** rounds... Round the bou- **G** tiques of London **C** town...  
**F** Eagerly pursuing all the **C** latest fancy **A7** trends 'cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion...

## Verse 3:

Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **C** is! (Oh, yes he is) He thinks he is a flower to be **F** looked at...  
**F** And when he pulls his frilly nylon **C** panties right up **A7** tight he feels a...  
**D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion...

## Verse 4:

Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **C** is! (Oh, yes he is)  
**F** There's one thing that he loves and that is **C** flattery...  
**F** One week he's in polka dots the **C** next week he's in **A7** stripes  
'cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion

## Verse 5:

They seek him **G** here... They seek him **C** there... In Regent's **G** Street and Leicester **C** Square  
**F** Everywhere the Carnabetian **C** Army marches **A7** on 'cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion...

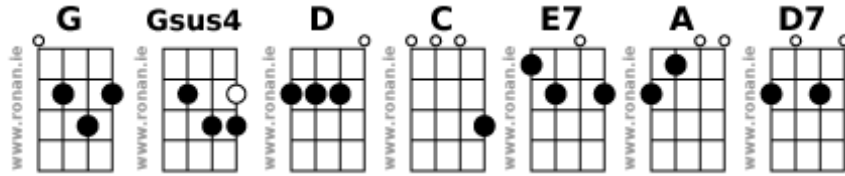
## Verse 6:

Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **C** is! (Oh, yes he is)  
**F** His world is built round discotheques and **C** parties  
**F** This pleasure seeking individual **C** always looks his **A7** best  
'cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion

## Verse 7:

Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **C** is! (Oh, yes he is)  
**F** He flits from shop to shop just like **C** butterfly... In **F** matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can **C** be **A7**  
'cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion... He's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion  
**D** He's a **G7** dedicated **C\*** **C\*** **Csus4\*** **Csus4\*** **C\***

# Kinks (The) - Dedicated Follower Of Fashion (G)



**Intro:**  
**G\* G\* Gsus4\* Gsus4\* G\* G\* Gsus4\* Gsus4\* G\***

## Verse 1:

They seek him **D** here... They seek him **G** there... His clothes are **D** loud... but never **G** square...  
**C** It will make or break him so he's **G** got to buy the **E7** best 'cos he's a **A** dedicated **D7** follower of **G** fashion...

## Verse 2:

And when he **D** does his little **G** rounds... Round the bou- **D** tiques of London **G** town...  
**C** Eagerly pursuing all the **D** latest fancy **E7** trends 'cos he's a **A** dedicated **D7** follower of **G** fashion...

## Verse 3:

Oh, yes he **D** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is) He thinks he is a flower to be **C** looked at...  
**C** And when he pulls his frilly nylon **G** panties right up **E7** tight he feels a...  
**A** dedicated **D7** follower of **G** fashion...

## Verse 4:

Oh, yes he **D** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is)  
**C** There's one thing that he loves and that is **G** flattery...  
**C** One week he's in polka dots the **G** next week he's in **E7** stripes  
**A** 'cos he's a **D7** dedicated **G** follower of **G** fashion

## Verse 5:

They seek him **D** here... They seek him **G** there... In Regent's **D** Street and Leicester **G** Square  
**C** Everywhere the Carnabetian **G** Army marches **E7** on 'cos he's a **A** dedicated **D7** follower of **G** fashion...

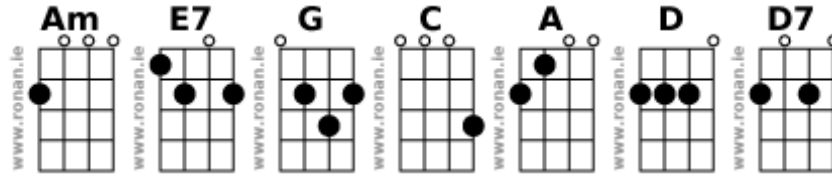
## Verse 6:

Oh, yes he **D** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is)  
**C** His world is built round discotheques and **G** parties  
**C** This pleasure seeking individual **G** always looks his **E7** best  
**A** 'cos he's a **D7** dedicated **G** follower of **G** fashion

## Verse 7:

Oh, yes he **D** is! (Oh, yes he is) Oh, yes he **G** is! (Oh, yes he is)  
**C** He flits from shop to shop just like **G** butterfly... In **C** matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can **E7** be  
**A** 'cos he's a **D7** dedicated **G** follower of **E7** fashion... He's a **A** dedicated **D7** follower of **G** fashion  
**A** He's a **D7** dedicated **G\*** follower of **G\*** fashion **Gsus4\*** **Gsus4\*** **G\***

# Kinks (The) - Lazing On A Sunny Afternoon (Am)



## Intro:

**Am E7 Am E7**

## Verse 1:

**Am** The tax man's taken **G** all my dough and **C** left me in my stately home  
**E7** Lazing on a sunny after- **Am** noon...  
**G** And I can't sail my yacht, he's **C** taken every- **G** thing I've got  
**E7** All I've got's this sunny after- **Am**\* \* \* \* \* noon...

## Chorus 1:

**A** Save me, Save me, Save me from this **D** squeeze... I got a **G** big fat mama trying to break **C E7** me...  
**Am D7** And I love to live so pleasantly, **Am D7** live this life of **D7** luxury! **C E7** Lazing on a sunny after- **Am D7** noon  
**Am D7** In the summertime... **Am D7** In the summertime...

## Verse 2:

**Am** My girlfriends run off **G** with my car and **C** gone back to her **G** ma and pa  
**E7** Telling tales of drunkenness and cruel- **Am** ty...  
**G** Now I'm sitting here **C** sipping on my ice cool beer **G E7** lazing on a sunny after- **Am**\* \* \* \* \* noon

## Chorus 2:

**A** Help me, Help me, Help me sail a- **D** way... or give me **G** two good reasons why I oughta **C E7** stay...  
**Am D7** And I love to live so pleasantly, **Am D7** live this life of **D7** luxury! **C E7** Lazing on a sunny after- **Am D7** noon  
**Am D7** In the summertime... **Am D7** In the summertime...

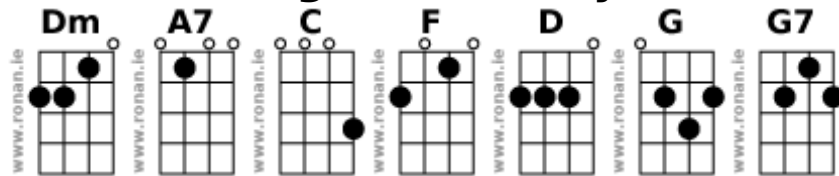
## Chorus 1:

**A** Save me, Save me, Save me from this **D** squeeze... I got a **G** big fat mama trying to break **C E7** me...  
**Am D7** And I love to live so pleasantly, **Am D7** live this life of **D7** luxury! **C E7** Lazing on a sunny after- **Am D7** noon  
**Am D7** In the summertime... **Am D7** In the summertime...

## Outro:

**Am D7 Am\***  
 In the summertime!

# Kinks (The) - Lazing On A Sunny Afternoon (Dm)



## Intro:

**Dm A7 Dm A7**

## Verse 1:

**Dm** The tax man's taken **C** all my dough and **F** left me in my **C** stately home  
**A7** Lazing on a sunny after- **Dm** noon...  
**C** And I can't sail my yacht, he's **F** taken every- **C** thing I've got  
**A7** All I've got's this sunny after- **Dm\* \* \* \* \*** noon...

## Chorus 1:

**D** Save me, Save me, Save me from this **G** squeeze... I got a **C** big fat mama trying to break **F A7** me...  
**Dm G7 Dm G7 F A7 Dm A7** And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury! Lazing on a sunny after- noon  
**Dm A7 Dm A7** In the summertime... In the summertime...

## Verse 2:

**Dm** My girlfriends run off **C** with my car and **F** gone back to her **C** ma and pa  
**A7** Telling tales of drunkenness and cruel- **Dm** ty.  
**C** Now I'm sitting here **F** sipping on my ice cool beer **C A7** lazing on a sunny after- **Dm\* \* \* \* \*** noon

## Chorus 2:

**D** Help me, Help me, Help me sail a- **G** way... or give me **C** two good reasons why I oughta **F A7** stay...  
**Dm G7 Dm G7 F A7 Dm A7** And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury! Lazing on a sunny after- noon  
**Dm A7 Dm A7** In the summertime... In the summertime...

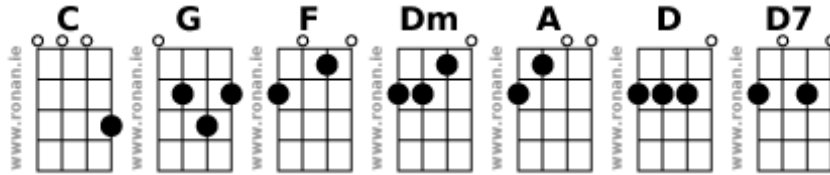
## Chorus 1:

**D** Save me, Save me, Save me from this **G** squeeze... I got a **C** big fat mama trying to break **F A7** me...  
**Dm G7 Dm G7 F A7 Dm A7** And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury! Lazing on a sunny after- noon  
**Dm A7 Dm A7** In the summertime... In the summertime...

## Outro:

**Dm A7 Dm\***  
 In the summertime!

# Kinks (The) - Waterloo Sunset



## Intro:

**C** Dirty old **G** river, must you keep rolling, rolling in **F** to the night

## Verse 1:

Dirty old **C** river, must you keep **G** rolling, rolling in **F** to the night  
**C** People so busy make me feel **G** dizzy, taxi lights **F** shine so bright  
**Dm** But I don't need no **F** friends... **G**

## Chorus:

As long as I **C** gaze on Waterloo **G** Sunset, I am in **F** paradise  
**D** (Sha la laaa) Every day I look at the world from my **G** window...  
**D** (Sha la laaa) The chilly-chilliest **D7** evening time...  
**G7** Waterloo sunset's fine **G7\*** (Waterloo sunset's fine)

## Verse 2:

Terry meets **C** Julie, Waterloo **G** Station, every **F** Friday night...  
**C** But I am so lazy, don't want to **G** wander, i stay at **F** home at night  
**Dm** But I don't feel a- **F** afraid **G**

## Chorus:

As long as I **C** gaze on Waterloo **G** Sunset, I am in **F** paradise  
**D** (Sha la laaa) Every day I look at the world from my **G** window...  
**D** (Sha la laaa) The chilly-chilliest **D7** evening time...  
**G7** Waterloo sunset's fine **G7\*** (Waterloo sunset's fine)

## Verse 2:

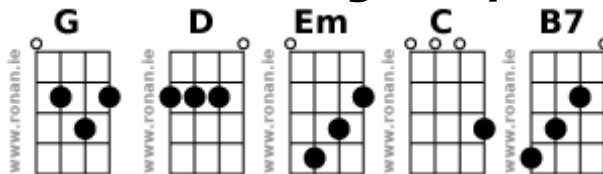
Millions of **C** people swarming like **G** flies round Waterloo **F** underground  
**C** Terry and Julie cross over the **G** river where they feel **F** safe and sound  
**Dm** And they don't need no **F** friends... **G**

## Chorus:

As long as I **C** gaze on Waterloo **G** Sunset, I am in **F** paradise  
**D** (Sha la laaa) Every day I look at the world from my **G** window...  
**D** (Sha la laaa) The chilly-chilliest **D7** evening time...  
**G7** Waterloo sunset's fine **G7** (Waterloo sunset's fine) **G7** Waterloo sunset's fine **G7** (Waterloo sunset's fine)  
**G7** Waterloo sunset's fine **G7\*** (Waterloo sunset's fine)



# Kodaline - High Hopes



**Tuning: E A C# F#**

**NO INTRO**

**Verse 1:**

**G** Broken **D** bottles in the **Em** hotel lobby  
**C** Seems to **G** me like I'm just **B7** scared of never **Em** feeling **D** it a- **C** gain  
**G** I know it's **B7** crazy to be- **Em** lieve in **D** silly **C** things but it's not that **D\*** easy

**Verse 2:**

**G** I remember it **D** now, it takes me **Em** back to when it all first started  
**C** But I only **G** got myself to **B7** blame for it, and **Em** I ac- **D** cept that **C** now  
**G** It's time to **B7** let it go, go **Em** out and **D** start a- **C** gain but it's not that **D** easy

**Chorus:**

But I've got **C** high **G** hopes, it **D** takes me back to **Em** when we **D** started  
**C** High **G** hopes, when you **B7** let it go, go **Em** out and **D** start a- **C** gain  
**(C)** Hi- **G** igh hopes, **B7** when it **Em** all comes **D** to an **C** end  
**D\*** But the world keeps **G** spinning a- round

**Instrumental:**

**(G)** Broken **D** bottles in the **Em** hotel lobby  
**C** Seems to **G** me like I'm just **B7** scared of never **Em** feeling **D** it a- **C** gain **D**

**Verse 3:**

**G** And in my **D** dreams, I meet the **Em** ghosts of all the people who've come and gone  
**C** Memo- **G** ries, they seem to show **B7** up so quick but they **Em** leave you **D** far too **C** soon  
**G** Na- **B7** ive, I was just **Em** staring at the **D** barrel **C** of the **D** gun and I do be- **D** lieve that

**Chorus:**

But I've got **C** high **G** hopes, it **D** takes me back to **Em** when we **D** started  
**C** High **G** hopes, when you **B7** let it go, go **Em** out and **D** start a- **C** gain  
**(C)** Hi- **G** igh hopes, **B7** when it **Em** all comes **D** to an **C** end  
**D** But the world keeps **C** spinning... **D** But the world keeps **D** spinning a- **G** round

**[Continued on next page]**

**Instrumental:**

(G) ~~Broken bottles in the hotel lobby~~ **D** **Em**  
**C** ~~Seems to me like I'm just scared of never feeling it a gain~~ **G** **B7** **Em** **D** **C** **D**

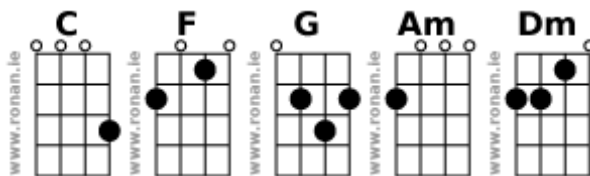
**Chorus:**

But I've got **C** high **G** hopes, it **D** takes me back to **Em** when we **D** started  
**C** High **G** hopes, when you **B7** let it go, go **Em** out and **D** start a- **C** gain  
(C) **G** Hi- **B7** igh hopes, **Em** when it **D** all comes **C** to an end  
(C) But the world keeps **D** spinning... **C** Yeah, the world keeps **D** spinning **C**  
(C) ~~But the world keeps spinning...~~ **D** **C\*** How this world keeps **D** spinning a- **G** round

**Outro:**

(G) ~~Broken bottles in the hotel lobby~~ **D** **Em**  
**C** ~~But the world keeps spinning a round~~ **D\*** **G\***

# Kodaline - All I Wanted



## Verse 1:

**C** All I want is **F** nothing **C** more... To **C** hear you knocking **G** at my **Am** door  
**F** 'Cos if I could see your face once **C** more.. I could die a happy **C** man I'm **C** sure

## Verse 2:

**C** When you said your **F** last good- **C** bye... I **C** died a little **G** bit in- **Am** side...  
**F** I lay in tears in bed all **C** night... A- **C** lone without you **G** by my **C** side...

## Chorus:

**Am** But if you **F** loved me why'd you **C** leave me? Take my **G** body... Take my **C** body...  
**Am** All I want is... **F** All I need is to find some- **C** body... I'll find some- **G** body like **C** you...

## Blank Verse (No words - Sing "OH")

**(C)** All I want is **F** nothing **C** more... To **C** hear you knocking **G** at my **Am** door  
**F** 'Cos if I could see your face once **C** more.. I could die a happy **G** man I'm **C** sure

## Verse 3:

**C** You brought out the **F** best of **C** me... A **C** part of me I've **G** never **Am** seen  
**F** You took my soul and wiped it **C** clean... Our **C** love was made for **G** movie **C** screens...

## Chorus:

**Am** But if you **F** loved me why'd you **C** leave me? Take my **G** body... Take my **C** body...  
**Am** All I want is... **F** All I need is to find some- **C** body... I'll find some- **G** body like **C** you...

## Solo:



Oh oh oh

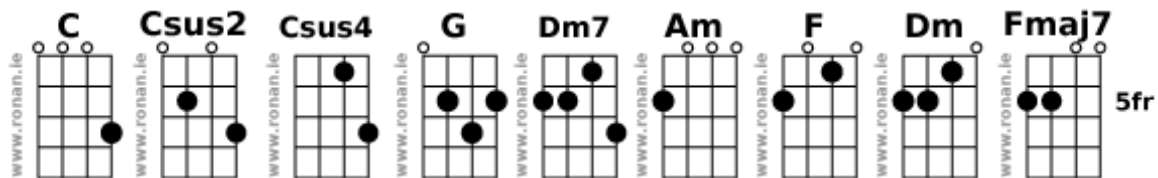
## Blank Chorus (No words - Sing "OH")

**Am** But if you **F** loved me why'd you **C** leave me? Take my **G** body... Take my **C** body...  
**Am** All I want is... **F** All I need is to find some- **C** body... I'll find some- **G** body like **C** you...

## Chorus:

**Am\*** But if you **F\*** loved me why'd you **C\*** leave me? Take my **G\*** body... Take my **C\*** body...  
**Am\*** All I want is... **F\*** All I need is to find some- **C\*** body... I'll find some- **G\*** body like **C\*** you...

# KT Tunstall - Other Side Of The World (C)



## Intro:

**C** **Csus2** **Csus4** **Csus2**

## Verse 1:

**G** Over the sea and far a- **Dm7** way she's waiting like an **G** iceberg waiting to **Dm7** change  
but she's cold in- **G** side... she wants to be **Dm7** like the water **C**

## Break:

**(C)** **Csus2** **Csus4** **Csus2**

## Verse 2:

**G** All the muscles **Dm7** tighten in her **G** face... buries her **Dm7** soul in one em- **G** brace  
they're one and the **Dm7** same just like the water **(C)**

## Chorus:

**C** The fire fades a- **Am** way and most of every **F** day is full of tired excu- **Dm7**  
but it's **G** too hard to **C** say... I wish it were **Am** simple but we give up easi- **F** ly  
but you're close e- **Dm7** nough to **G** see that  
**Am** **G** You're on the **F** other side of the **G** world to **C** me...

## Break:

**(C)** **Csus2** **Csus4** **Csus2**

## Verse 3:

**G** On comes the panic **Dm7** light holding on with **G** fingers and feelings a- **Dm7**  
but the time has **G** come to **F** move along **(C)** like

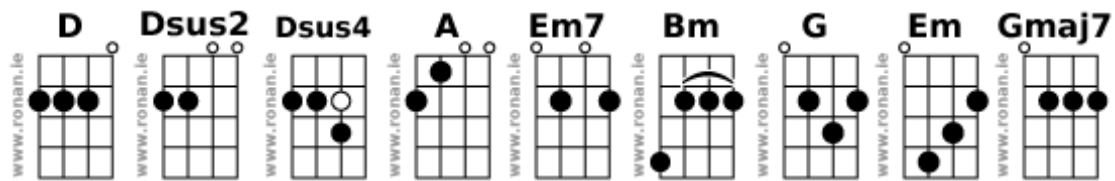
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**Dm7** Can you help me? **F** Can you let me **C** go? **Csus2** **Csus4** **Csus2**  
**Dm** and can you still love **Am** me when you can see me **G** anymore **F** **Fmaj7** **Dm7**

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[End with C\*]**

# KT Tunstall - Other Side Of The World (D)



## Intro:

**D** **Dsus2** **Dsus4** **Dsus2**

## Verse 1:

**A** Over the sea and far a- **Em7** way she's waiting like an **A** iceberg waiting to **Em7** change  
 but she's cold in- **A** side... she wants to be **Em7** like the water **D**

## Break:

**(D)** **Dsus2** **Dsus4** **Dsus2**

## Verse 2:

**A** All the muscles **Em7** tighten in her **A** face... **Em7** buries her **A** soul in one em- **A** brace  
 they're one and the **Em7** same just like the water **(D)**

## Chorus:

**D** The fire fades a- **Bm** way and most of every **G** day is full of tired excu- **Em7** ses  
 but it's **A** too hard to **D** say... I wish it were **Bm** simple but we give up easi- **G** ly  
 but you're close e- **Em7** nough to **A** see that  
**Bm** **A** You're on the **G** other side of the **A** world to **D** me...

## Break:

**(D)** **Dsus2** **Dsus4** **Dsus2**

## Verse 3:

**A** On comes the panic **Em7** light holding on with **A** fingers and feelings a- **Em7** like  
 but the time has **A** come to **G** move along **(D)**

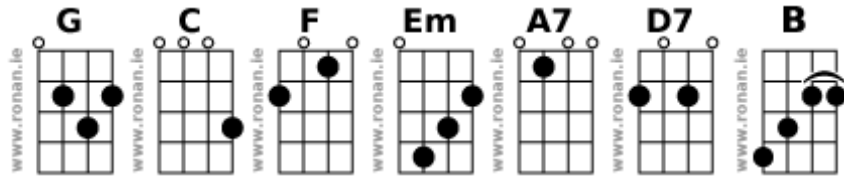
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**Em7** Can you help me? **G** Can you let me **D** go? **Dsus2** **Dsus4** **Dsus2**  
**Em** and can you still love **Bm** me when you can see me **A** anymore **G** **Gmaj7** **Em7**

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[End with D\*]**

# KT Tunstall - Under The Weather \*New\*



## Intro:

**G C G C**

## Verse 1:

**G** Under this **C** national **F** raincloud **G** I'm getting **C** soaked to the skin **F**  
**G** Trying to **C** find my **F** umbrella **Em** but I don't know where to **A7 D7** begin

## Verse 2:

And it's **G** simply ir- **C** rational **F** weather can't even **G** hear myself **C** think **F**  
**G** Constantly **C** bailing out **F Em** water but still feel like I'm gonna **A7 D7** sink

## Chorus 1:

'Cause I'm **G** under the **C** weather **G** Just like the **C** world  
So **G** sorry for **B** being so **Em** bo- **D C** old  
When I **G** turn out the **C** light **G** You're out of **C** sight  
although **G** I know that **B** I'm not **Em** **D C** alo- o- one  
**C** Feels like **G C** home **G** Feels like **G** home

## Verse 3:

You say you **G** feel like a **C** natural person **G** You haven't got **C** nothing to **F** hide  
**G** So why do you **C** feel imper- **F** fection **Em** Cut like a sword in your **A7 D7** side?

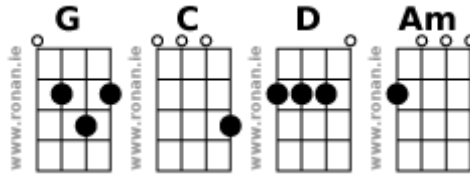
## Chorus 1

Feels like **B Em C** ho- -o -ome Feels like **B Em C** ho- -o -ome

## Chorus 2:

'Cause I'm **G** under the **C** weather **G** Just like the **C** world  
**G** And I need some- **B** body to **Em** ho- **D C** -old  
When I **G** turn out the **C** light **G** You're out of **C** sight  
Although **G** I know that **B** I'm not **Em** **D C** alo- o- one  
**C** Feels like **G** home

# La's (The) - There She Goes \*New\*



## Intro:

**G C D G C D G C D Am D**

## Verse 1:

**G D C G D C G D C**  
There she goes There she goes again Racing through my brain

**Am D**  
And I just can't contain this feeling that remains

**G D C G D C G D C**  
There she goes There she goes again Pulsing through my veins

**Am D**  
And I just can't contain this feeling that remains

**G D C G D C D G C**  
There she goes There she goes again She calls my name

**G D D G D C**  
She pulls my train No one else could heal my pain

**Am D**  
And I just can't contain this feeling that remains

**G D C G D C G D C G D C**  
There she goes There she goes There she goes There she goes

**G D C G D C D G C**  
There she goes There she goes again Racing through my brain

**Am D**  
And I just can't contain this feeling that remains

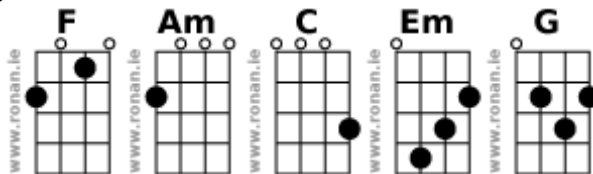
**G D C G D C D G C**  
There she goes There she goes again She calls my name

**G D D G D C**  
She pulls my train No one else could heal my pain

**Am D**  
And I just can't contain this feeling that remains

**G D C G D C G D C G D C\***  
There she goes There she goes There she goes

# Lady Antebellum - Need You Now



## Intro:

**F Am F Am F Am F Am**

## Verse 1:

**F** Picture perfect memories scattered all around the **Am** floor  
**F** Reaching for the phone 'cause I can't fight it any- **Am** more  
**F** And I wonder if I ever cross your **Am** mind... For me it **F** happens all the **F\*** time

## Chorus:

**C** It's a quarter after one, I'm all alone and I **Em** need you now  
**C** Said I wouldn't come, but I lost all control and I **Em** need you now  
**F** And I don't know how I can do without... **F\*** I just need you now...

## Break:

**F Am**

## Verse 2:

**F** A- nother shot of whiskey, can't stop looking at the **Am** door  
**F** Wishing you'd come sweeping in the way you did be- **Am** fore  
**F** And I wonder if I ever cross your **Am** mind... For me it **F** happens all the **F\*** time

## Chorus:

**C** It's a quarter after one, I'm a little drunk and I **Em** need you now  
**C** Said I wouldn't come, but I lost all control and I **Em** need you now  
**F** And I don't know how I can do without... I just need you **Am\* \*** **G\*** **C\*** **C** **F** **G** now...

## Break:

**Am\* \* G\* C\* C F G**

## Bridge:

**F** Yes I'd rather hurt than feel nothing at **Am** all **G\***

## Chorus:

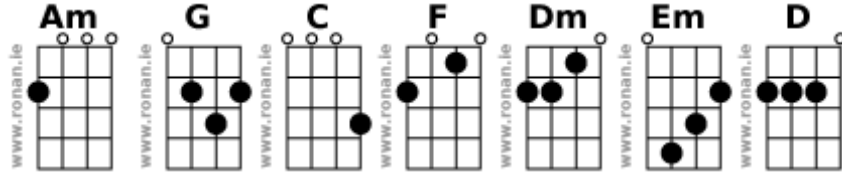
**C** It's a quarter after one, I'm all alone and I **Em** need you now  
**C** Said I wouldn't call but I'm a little drunk and I **Em** need you now  
**F** And I don't know how I can do without... I just need you **F** now...

## Outro:

**Am** I just need you **F** now... I just need you **Am** **F** now  
**Am** Oh, Baby, I need you now... **F** **Am** **F\***



# Lady Gaga & Bradley Cooper - Shallow (Am)



## Intro:

**Am** Tell me **G** something **C** girl... **F** Are you happy in this **C** modern **G** world?  
**Am** Or do **G** you need **C** more? **F** Is there something else you're **C** searching **G** for?

## Verse 1:

**Am** Tell me **G** something **C** girl... **F** Are you happy in this **C** modern **G** world?  
**Am** Or do **G** you need **C** more? **F** Is there something else you're **C** searching **G** for?  
**Am** **G** **C** **F** I'm fall- in'... **C** **G** In all the good times I find myself longin'...  
**Am** **G** **C** **F** For change... **F** And in the bad times I **C** **G** fear my- **G** self

## Break:

**Am** Tell me **G** something **C** girl... **Am** Tell me **G** something **C** girl...

## Verse 3:

**Am** Tell me **G** something **C** boy... **F** Aren't you tired of try'na **C** fill that **G** void  
**Am** Or do **G** you need **C** more? **F** Ain't it hard keeping it **C** so hard- **G** core  
**Am** **G** **C** **F** I'm fall- in'... **C** **G** In all the good times I find myself longin'...  
**Am** **G** **C** **F** For change... **F** And in the bad times I **C** **G** fear my- **G** self

## Chorus:

**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am**  
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in... I'll never meet the ground  
**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am**  
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us... We're far from the shallow **Am** now...  
**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am**  
In the sha-ha, sha-ha-low... In the shallow, sha-la- la-la-low  
**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am**  
In the sha-ha, sha-ha-low... We're far from the shallow now...

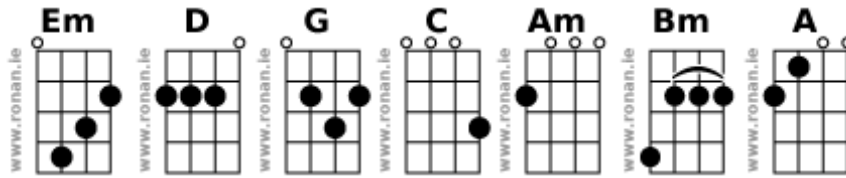
## Bridge:

**Em** **G** **D** **Am** **Em** **G** **D**

## Chorus:

**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am**  
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in... I'll never meet the ground  
**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am**  
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us... We're far from the shallow **Am** now...  
**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am**  
In the sha-ha, sha-ha-low... In the shallow, sha-la- la-la-low  
**Dm** **C** **G** **C** **G** **Am\***  
In the sha-ha, sha-ha-low... We're far from the shallow now...

# Lady Gaga & Bradley Cooper - Shallow (Em)



## Intro:

**Em** Tell me **D** something **G** girl... **C** Are you happy in this **G** modern **D** world?  
**Em** Or do **D** you need **G** more? **C** Is there something else you're **G** searching **D** for?

## Verse 1:

**Em** Tell me **D** something **G** girl... **C** Are you happy in this **G** modern **D** world?  
**Em** Or do **D** you need **G** more? **C** Is there something else you're **G** searching **D** for?  
**Em** **D** I'm fall- **G** in'... **C** In all the good times I **G** find **D** myself longin'...  
**Em** **D** For **G** change... **C** And in the bad times I **G** fear my- **D** self

## Break:

**Em** Tell me **D** something **G** girl... **Em** Tell me **D** something **G** girl...

## Verse 3:

**Em** Tell me **D** something **G** boy... **C** Aren't you tired of try'na **G** fill that **D** void  
**Em** Or do **D** you need **G** more? **C** Ain't it hard keeping it **G** so hard- **D** core  
**Em** **D** I'm fall- **G** in'... **C** In all the good times I **G** find **D** myself longin'...  
**Em** **D** For **G** change... **C** And in the bad times I **G** fear my- **D** self

## Chorus:

**Am** I'm off the **G** deep end, **D** watch as I dive in... **G** I'll never **D** meet the **Em** ground  
**Am** Crash through the **G** surface, **D** where they can't hurt us... **G** We're **D** far from the **D** shallow **Em** now...  
**Am** In the **G** sha-ha, **D** sha-ha-low... **G** In the **D** shallow, sha-la- **Em** la-la-low  
**Am** In the **G** sha-ha, **D** sha-ha-low... **G** We're **D** far from the **D** shallow **Em** now...

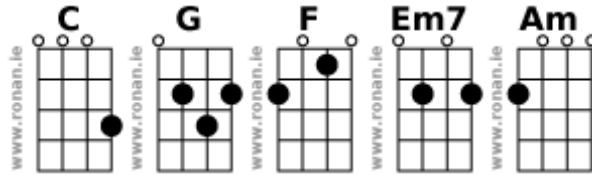
## Bridge:

**Bm** **D** **A** **Em** **Bm** **D** **A**

## Chorus:

**Am** I'm off the **G** deep end, **D** watch as I dive in... **G** I'll never **D** meet the **Em** ground  
**Am** Crash through the **G** surface, **D** where they can't hurt us... **G** We're **D** far from the **D** shallow **Em** now...  
**Am** In the **G** sha-ha, **D** sha-ha-low... **G** In the **D** shallow, sha-la- **Em** la-la-low  
**Am** In the **G** sha-ha, **D** sha-ha-low... **G** We're **D** far from the **D** shallow **Em\*** now...

# Leonard Cohen - Chelsea Hotel No. 2



## Verse 1:

I re- **C** member you **G** well in the **F** Chelsea Ho- **C** tel... You were **C** talking so **Em7** brave and so **Am** sweet  
**C** Giving me **G** head on the **F** unmade **C** bed while the **F** limousines wait in the **G** street  
**Am** Those were the reasons and **F** that was New York  
We were **C** running for the **G** money and the **Am** flesh  
And **F** that was called love for the **C** workers in song probably **F** still is for those of them **G** left

## Chorus:

Ah but **F** you got away, **C** didn't you babe... You **C** just turned your **G** back on the **Am** crowd  
You **F** got away, I never once **C** heard you say: I **F** need you, I don't **C** need you  
I **F** need you, I don't **C** need you and **F** all of that jiving a- **Am** **G** round

## Verse 2:

I re- **C** member you **G** well in the **F** Chelsea Ho- **C** tel... You were **C** famous, your **Em7** heart was a **Am** legend  
You **C** told me a- **G** gain you pre- **F**ferred handsome **C** men but for **F** me you would make an ex- **G** caption  
And **Am** clenching your fist for the **F** ones like us who are o- **C**ppressed by the **G** figures of **Am** beauty  
You **F** fixed yourself, you said, **C** "Well never mind, we are **F** ugly but we have the **G** music"

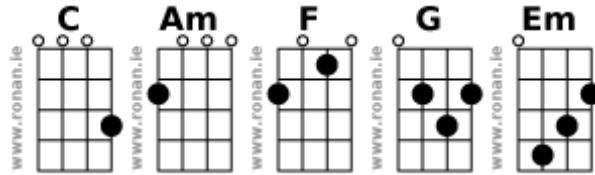
## Chorus:

And then **F** you got away, **C** didn't you babe... You **C** just turned your **G** back on the **Am** crowd  
You **F** got away, I never once **C** heard you say: I **F** need you, I don't **C** need you  
I **F** need you, I don't **C** need you and **F** all of that jiving a- **Am** **G** round

## Last verse:

I don't **C** mean to su- **G** ggest that I **F** loved you the best... I can't **C** keep track of **Em7** each fallen **Am** robin  
I re- **C** member you **G** well in the **F** Chelsea Ho- **C** tel... That's **F** all, I don't even think of you that **G\*** often

# Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah (C)



## Intro:

**C Am C Am F G C G**

## Verse 1:

**C** I've heard there was a **Am** secret chord that **C** David played, and it **Am** pleased the Lord  
**F** But you don't really **G** care for music, **C** do you? **G**  
**C** It goes like this the **F** fourth, the **G** fifth, the **Am** minor fall, the **F** major lift  
**G** The baffled king com- **Em** posing Halle- **Am** lujah **C**  
**F** Halle- **Am** lujah, Halle- **F** lujah, Halle- **C** lu- **G** u- **C** jah **G**

## Verse 2:

**C** Your faith was strong but you **Am** needed proof you **C** saw her bathing **Am** on the roof  
**F** Her beauty and the **G** moonlight over- **C** threw you **G**  
**C** She tied you to a **F** kitchen **G** chair... She **Am** broke your throne, and she **F** cut your hair  
**G** And from your lips she **Em** drew the Halle- **Am** lujah **C**  
**F** Halle- **Am** lujah, Halle- **F** lujah, Halle- **C** lu- **G** u- **C** jah **G**

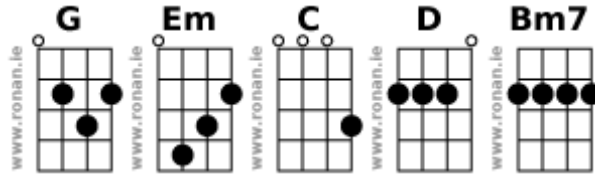
## Verse 3:

**C** You say I took the **Am** name in vain but **C** I don't even **Am** know the name  
**F** And if I did, well **G** really, what's it **C** to you? **G**  
**C** There's a **F** blaze of light in **G** every **Am** word it **A** doesn't matter **F** which you heard  
**G** The holy or the **Em** broken Halle- **Am** lujah **C**  
**F** Halle- **Am** lujah, Halle- **F** lujah, Halle- **C** lu- **G** u- **C** jah **G**

## Verse 4:

**C** I did my best, it **Am** wasn't much; I **C** couldn't feel, so I **Am** tried to touch.  
**F** I've told the truth, I **G** didn't come to **C** fool you **G**  
**C** And even though it **F** all went **G** wrong I'll **Am** stand before the **F** Lord of Song  
**G** With nothing on my **Em** tongue but Halle- **Am** lujah **C**  
**F** Halle- **Am** lujah, Halle- **F** lujah, Halle- **C** lu- **G** u- **C** jah **G**  
**F** Halle- **Am** lujah, Halle- **F** lujah, Halle- **C** lu- **G** u- **C** jah **G** **C\***

# Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah (G)



## Intro:

**G Em G Em C D G D**

## Verse 1:

**G Em G Em C D G D**  
 I've heard there was a secret chord that David played, and it pleased the Lord  
**C D**  
 But you don't really care for music, do you?  
**G C D Em C**  
 It goes like this the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift  
**D Bm7 Em**  
 The baffled king com-posing Halle-lujah  
**C Em C G D G D**  
 Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-jah

## Verse 2:

**G Em G Em**  
 Your faith was strong but you needed proof you saw her bathing on the roof  
**C D G D**  
 Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw you  
**G C D Em C**  
 She tied you to a kitchen chair... She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
**D Bm7 Em**  
 And from your lips she drew the Halle-lujah  
**C Em C G D G D**  
 Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-jah

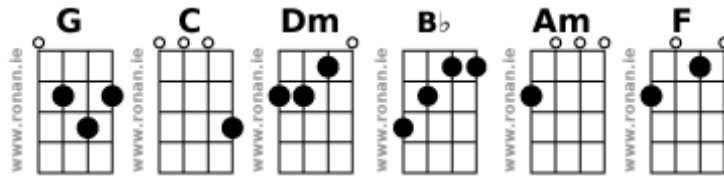
## Verse 3:

**G Em G Em**  
 You say I took the name in vain but I don't even know the name  
**C D G D**  
 And if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
**G C D Em C**  
 There's a blaze of light in every word... It doesn't matter which you heard  
**D Bm7 Em**  
 The holy or the broken Halle-lujah  
**C Em C G D G D**  
 Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-jah

## Verse 4:

**G Em G Em**  
 I did my best, it wasn't much; I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch.  
**C D G D**  
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you  
**G C D Em C**  
 And even though it all went wrong I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
**D Bm7 Em**  
 With nothing on my tongue but Halle-lujah  
**C Em C G D**  
 Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-  
**C Em C G D G\***  
 Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-jah

# Leonard Cohen - If It Be Your Will (C)



## Intro:

G

## Verse 1:

C If it be your Dm will Bb that I speak no Am more  
C And my voice be Dm still F as it was be- fore  
Am I will speak no more... I Am shall abide un- G til  
F I am spoken C for... If it G be your will

## Verse 2:

C If it be your Dm will Bb that a voice be Am true  
C From this broken Dm hill F I will sing to you C  
Am From this broken G hill all your Am praises they shall G ring  
F If it be your C will to let me G sing

## Interlude:

C If it be your Dm will Bb that a voice be Am true  
C From this broken Dm hill F I will sing to you C  
Am From this broken G hill all your Am praises they shall G ring  
F If it be your C will to let me G sing

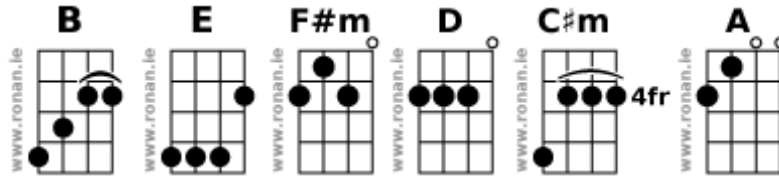
## Verse 3:

C If it be your Dm will Bb if there is a Am choice  
C Let the rivers Dm fill F let the hills re- C joice  
Am Let your mercy G spill on all these Am burning hearts in G Hell  
F If it be your C will, to G make us well..

## Verse 4:

C And draw us Dm near Bb and bind us Am tight  
C All your children Dm here F in their rags of C light  
Am In our rags of light G Am all dressed to kill G  
F And end this C night, if it G be your will, if it be your C\* will

# Leonard Cohen - If It Be Your Will (E)



## Intro:

**B**

## Verse 1:

**E** If it be your **F#m** will **D** that I speak no **C#m** more  
**E** And my voice be **F#m** still **A** as it was be- **E** fore  
**C#m** I will speak no **B** more... I **C#m** shall abide un- **B** til  
**A** I am spoken **E** for... If it **B** be your will

## Verse 2:

**E** If it be your **F#m** will **D** that a voice be **C#m** true  
**E** From this broken **F#m** hill **A** I will sing to **E** you  
**C#m** From this broken **B** hill all your **C#m** praises they shall **B** ring  
**A** If it be your **E** will to let me **B** sing

## Interlude:

**E** If it be your **F#m** will **D** that a voice be **C#m** true  
**E** From this broken **F#m** hill **A** I will sing to **E** you  
**C#m** From this broken **B** hill all your **C#m** praises they shall **B** ring  
**A** If it be your **E** will to let me **B** sing

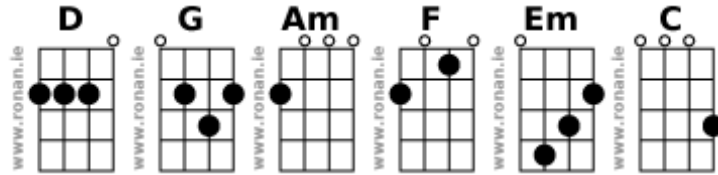
## Verse 3:

**E** If it be your **F#m** will **D** if there is a **C#m** choice  
**E** Let the rivers **F#m** fill **A** let the hills re- **E** joice  
**C#m** Let your mercy **B** spill on all these **C#m** burning hearts in **B** Hell  
**A** If it be your **E** will, to **B** make us well..

## Verse 4:

**E** And draw us **F#m** near **D** and bind us **C#m** tight  
**E** All your children **F#m** here **A** in their rags of **E** light  
**C#m** In our rags of **B** light **C#m** all dressed to kill **B**  
**A** And end this **E** night, if it **B** be your will, if it be your **E\*** will

# Leonard Cohen - If It Be Your Will (G)



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

**G** If it be your **Am** will **F** that I speak no **Em** more  
**G** And my voice be **Am** still **F** as it was be- **G** fore  
**Em** I will speak no **D** more... I **Em** shall abide un- **D** til  
**C** I am spoken **G** for... If it **D** be your will

## Verse 2:

**G** If it be your **Am** will **F** that a voice be **Em** true  
**G** From this broken **Am** hill **F** I will sing to **G** you  
**Em** From this broken **D** hill all your **Em** praises they shall **D** ring  
**C** If it be your **G** will to let me **D** sing

## Interlude:

**G** If it be your **Am** will **F** that a voice be **Em** true  
**G** From this broken **Am** hill **F** I will sing to **G** you  
**Em** From this broken **D** hill all your **Em** praises they shall **D** ring  
**C** If it be your **G** will to let me **D** sing

## Verse 3:

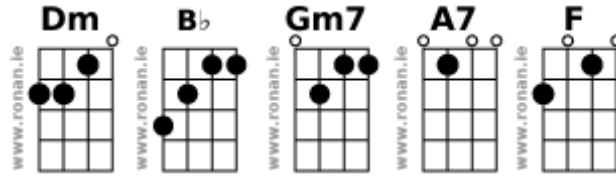
**G** If it be your **Am** will **F** if there is a **Em** choice  
**G** Let the rivers fill **Am** let the hills re- **G** joice  
**Em** Let your mercy **D** spill on all these **Em** burning hearts in **D** Hell  
**C** If it be your **G** will, to **D** make us well..

## Verse 4:

**G** And draw us **Am** near **F** and bind us **Em** tight  
**G** All your children **Am** here **F** in their rags of **G** light  
**Em** In our rags of **D** light **Em** all dressed to kill **D**  
**C** And end this **G** night, if it **D** be your will, if it be your **G\*** will



# Leonard Cohen - Happens To The Heart (Dm)



## Verse 1:

I was **Dm** always working steady but I **Bb** never called it art...  
 I **Gm7** got my shit together meeting **A7** Christ and reading Marx  
 It **Dm** failed my little fire but it's **Bb** bright, the dying spark  
 Go **Gm7** tell the young Messiah **A7** what happens to the heart...

## Break:

**Dm Bb Gm7 A7 Dm Bb Gm7 A7**

## Verse 2:

There's a **Dm** mist of summer kisses where I **Bb** tried to double-park  
 The **Gm7** rivalry was vicious... The **A7** women were in charge  
 It was **Dm** nothing, it was business but it **Bb** left an ugly mark  
 I've **Gm7** come here to revisit... **A7** what happens to the heart...

## Break:

**Dm Bb Gm7 A7**

## Verse 2:

I was **Dm** selling holy trinkets... I was **Bb** dressing kind of sharp...  
 Had a **Gm7** pussy in the kitchen and a **A7** panther in the yard...  
 In the **Dm** prison of the gifted... I was **Bb** friendly with the guards...  
 So I **Gm7** never had to witness **A7** what happens to the heart...

## Break:

**Bb Gm7 F A7**

## Verse 4:

I **Dm** should have seen it coming after **Bb** all I knew the chart...  
 Just to **Gm7** look at her was trouble... It was **A7** trouble from the start...  
 Sure we **Dm** played a stunning couple but I **Bb** never liked the part  
 It ain't **Gm7** pretty, it ain't subtle **A7** what happens to the heart

## Break:

**Dm Bb Gm7 A7**

**[Continued on the next page]**

**Verse 5:**

|         |                                |                              |
|---------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
|         | <b>Dm*</b>                     | <b>Bb*</b>                   |
| Now the | angel's got a fiddle... The    | devil's got a harp...        |
|         | <b>Gm7*</b>                    | <b>A7*</b>                   |
| Every   | soul is like a minnow... Every | mind is like a shark...      |
|         | <b>Dm*</b>                     | <b>Bb*</b>                   |
| I've    | broken every window but the    | house, the house is dark     |
|         | <b>Gm7*</b> <b>A7*</b>         |                              |
| I       | care but very little           | what happens to the heart... |

**Break:**

**Dm Bb Gm7 A7**

**Verse 6:**

|        |                                    |                              |
|--------|------------------------------------|------------------------------|
|        | <b>Dm</b>                          | <b>Bb</b>                    |
| Then I | studied with this beggar... He was | filthy, he was scarred...    |
|        | <b>Gm7</b>                         | <b>A7</b>                    |
| By the | claws of many women he had         | failed to disregard          |
|        | <b>Dm</b>                          | <b>Bb</b>                    |
| No     | fable here; no lesson; No          | singing meadowlark           |
|        | <b>Gm7</b>                         | <b>A7</b>                    |
| Just a | filthy beggar guessing             | what happens to the heart... |

**Break:**

**Bb Gm7 F A7**

**Verse 7:**

|            |                                   |                              |
|------------|-----------------------------------|------------------------------|
|            | <b>Dm</b>                         | <b>Bb</b>                    |
| I was      | always working steady but I never | called it art                |
|            | <b>Gm7</b>                        | <b>A7</b>                    |
| It was     | just some old convention like the | horse before the cart        |
|            | <b>Dm</b>                         | <b>Bb</b>                    |
| I had no   | trouble betting on the            | flood, against the ark       |
|            | <b>Gm7</b>                        | <b>A7</b>                    |
| You see, I | knew about the ending...          | what happens to the heart... |

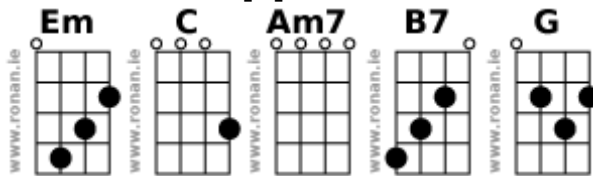
**Break:**

**Dm Bb Gm7 A7 Dm Bb Gm7 A7**

**Outro:**

|       |                                       |                   |
|-------|---------------------------------------|-------------------|
|       | <b>Dm</b>                             | <b>Bb</b>         |
| I was | handy with a rifle... My              | father's .303     |
|       | <b>Gm7</b>                            | <b>A7*</b>        |
| I     | fought for something final... not the | right to disagree |

# Leonard Cohen - Happens To The Heart (Em)



## Verse 1:

**Em** **C**  
 I was always working steady but I never called it art...  
**Am7** **B7**  
 I got my shit together meeting Christ and reading Marx  
**Em** **C**  
 It failed my little fire but it's bright, the dying spark  
**Am7** **B7**  
 Go tell the young Messiah what happens to the heart...

## Break:

**Em C Am7 B7**

## Verse 2:

**Em** **C**  
 There's a mist of summer kisses where I tried to double-park  
**Am7** **B7**  
 The rivalry was vicious... The women were in charge  
**Em** **C**  
 It was nothing, it was business but it left an ugly mark  
**Am7** **B7**  
 I've come here to revisit... what happens to the heart...

## Break:

**Em C Am7 B7**

## Verse 2:

**Em** **C**  
 I was selling holy trinkets... I was dressing kind of sharp...  
**Am7** **B7**  
 Had a pussy in the kitchen and a panther in the yard...  
**Em** **C**  
 In the prison of the gifted... I was friendly with the guards...  
**Am7** **B7**  
 So I never had to witness what happens to the heart...

## Break:

**C Am7 G B7**

## Verse 4:

**Em** **C**  
 I should have seen it coming after all I knew the chart...  
**Am7** **B7**  
 Just to look at her was trouble... It was trouble from the start...  
**Em** **C**  
 Sure we played a stunning couple but I never liked the part  
**Am7** **B7**  
 It ain't pretty, it ain't subtle what happens to the heart

## Break:

**Em C Am7 B7**

**[Continued on the next page]**

### Verse 5:

Now the **Em\*** angel's got a fiddle... The **C\*** devil's got a harp...  
Every **Am7\*** soul is like a minnow... Every **B7\*** mind is like a shark...  
I've **Em\*** broken every window but the **C\*** house, the house is dark  
**Am7\*** **B7\***  
I care but very little what happens to the heart...

### Break:

**Em C Am7 B7**

### Verse 6:

Then I **Em** studied with this beggar... He was **C** filthy, he was scarred...  
**Am7 B7**  
By the claws of many women he had failed to disregard  
**Em C**  
No fable here; no lesson; No singing meadowlark  
**Am7 B7**  
Just a filthy beggar guessing what happens to the heart...

### Break:

**C Am7 G B7**

### Verse 7:

I was **Em** always working steady but I never **C** called it art  
**Am7 B7**  
It was just some old convention like the horse before the cart  
**Em C**  
I had no trouble betting on the flood, against the ark  
**Am7 B7**  
You see, I knew about the ending... what happens to the heart...

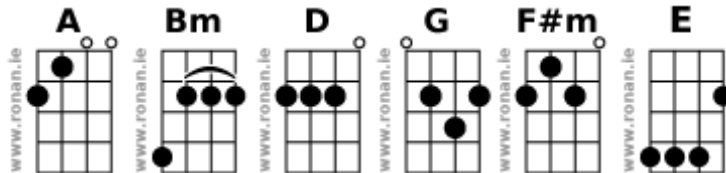
### Break:

**Em C Am7 B7 Em C Am7 B7**

### Outro:

I was **Em** handy with a rifle... My **C** father's .303  
**Am7 B7\***  
I fought for something final... not the right to disagree

# Leonard Cohen - So Long, Marianne (A)



## Intro:

**A**

## Verse 1:

|                                    |            |                              |          |            |          |
|------------------------------------|------------|------------------------------|----------|------------|----------|
| <b>A</b>                           | <b>Bm</b>  | <b>D</b>                     | <b>G</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>E</b> |
| Come over to the window, my little | darling... | I'd like to try to read your | palm...  |            |          |
| <b>G</b>                           | <b>D</b>   | <b>F#m</b>                   | <b>E</b> |            |          |
| I used to think I was some kind of | gypsy boy  | before I let you take me     | home     |            |          |

## Chorus:

|  |                            |
|--|----------------------------|
| <b>A</b>                                       | <b>F#m</b>                 |
| Now so long, Marianne...                       | It's time that we began... |
| <b>E</b>                                       | <b>A</b>                   |
| To laugh and cry... and cry and laugh about it | all again                  |

## Verse 2:

|                              |                     |                                |          |
|------------------------------|---------------------|--------------------------------|----------|
| <b>A</b>                     | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>D</b>                       | <b>A</b> |
| Well you know that I love to | live with you       | but you make me forget so very | much     |
| <b>G</b>                     | <b>D</b>            | <b>F#m</b>                     | <b>E</b> |
| I forget to pray for the     | angels and then the | angels forget to pray for      | us       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

|                                  |                         |                                 |          |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------------|----------|
| <b>A</b>                         | <b>Bm</b>               | <b>D</b>                        | <b>A</b> |
| We met when we were almost young | deep in the green Lilac | park                            |          |
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>D</b>                | <b>F#m</b>                      | <b>E</b> |
| You held on to me like I was a   | crucifix                | as we went kneeling through the | dark...  |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

|   |                    |                         |          |
|---|--------------------|-------------------------|----------|
| <b>A</b>                                  | <b>Bm</b>          | <b>D</b>                | <b>A</b> |
| Your letters they all say that you're be- | side me now        | then why do I feel a-   | lone     |
| <b>G</b>                                  | <b>D</b>           | <b>F#m</b>              | <b>E</b> |
| I'm standing on a ledge and your          | fine spider web is | fastening my ankle to a | stone    |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 5:

|                                |             |                         |          |
|--------------------------------|-------------|-------------------------|----------|
| <b>A</b>                       | <b>Bm</b>   | <b>D</b>                | <b>A</b> |
| For now, I need your           | hidden love | I'm cold as a new razor | blade    |
| <b>G</b>                       | <b>D</b>    | <b>F#m</b>              | <b>E</b> |
| You left when I told you I was | curious I   | never said that I was   | brave... |

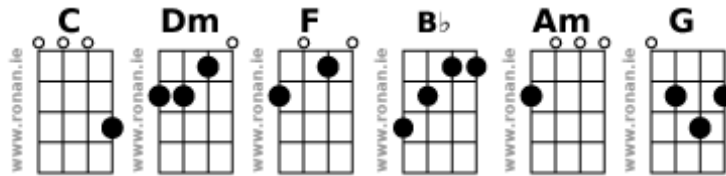
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 6:

|                                    |                 |                                    |            |
|------------------------------------|-----------------|------------------------------------|------------|
| <b>A</b>                           | <b>Bm</b>       | <b>D</b>                           | <b>A</b>   |
| Oh, you are really such a          | pretty one      | I see you've gone and changed your | name again |
| <b>G</b>                           | <b>D</b>        | <b>F#m</b>                         | <b>E</b>   |
| And just when I climbed this whole | mountainside to | wash my eye lids in the            | rain       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Leonard Cohen - So Long, Marianne (C)



**Intro:**  
C

**Verse 1:**

|                |                                    |            |                              |         |   |
|----------------|------------------------------------|------------|------------------------------|---------|---|
| C              | C                                  | Dm         | F                            | Am      | G |
| Come           | over to the window, my little      | darling... | I'd like to try to read your | palm... |   |
| B <sub>b</sub> | I used to think I was some kind of | gypsy boy  | before I let you take me     | home    |   |

**Chorus:**

|        |   |
|--------|---|
| C      | Am  |
| Now so | long, Marianne...                           |
| G      | It's time that we began...                  |
| To     | laugh and cry... and cry and laugh about it |
| C      | all again                                   |

**Verse 2:**

|                |                          |                     |                                |
|----------------|--------------------------|---------------------|--------------------------------|
| C              | Dm                       | F                   | C                              |
| Well you       | know that I love to      | live with you       | but you make me forget so very |
| B <sub>b</sub> | I forget to pray for the | angels and then the | angels forget to pray for      |
|                |                          |                     | us                             |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 3:**

|                |                                |              |                                 |
|----------------|--------------------------------|--------------|---------------------------------|
| C              | Dm                             | F            | C                               |
| We             | met when we were               | almost young | deep in the green Lilac         |
| B <sub>b</sub> | You held on to me like I was a | crucifix     | as we went kneeling through the |
|                |                                |              | dark...                         |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 4:**

|                |                                      |                    |                            |
|----------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------|----------------------------|
| C              | Dm                                   | F                  | C                          |
| Your           | letters they all say that you're be- | side me now        | then why do I feel a- lone |
| B <sub>b</sub> | I'm standing on a ledge and your     | fine spider web is | fastening my ankle to a    |
|                |                                      |                    | stone                      |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 5:**

|                |                                |             |                         |
|----------------|--------------------------------|-------------|-------------------------|
| C              | Dm                             | F           | C                       |
| For            | now, I need your               | hidden love | I'm cold as a new razor |
| B <sub>b</sub> | You left when I told you I was | curious I   | never said that I was   |
|                |                                |             | brave...                |

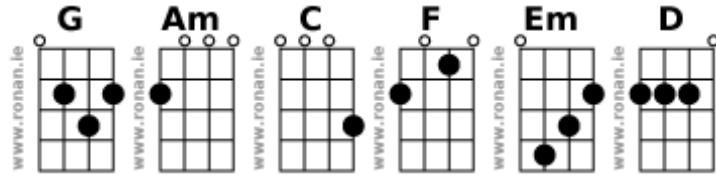
**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 6:**

|                |                                    |                 |                                    |
|----------------|------------------------------------|-----------------|------------------------------------|
| C              | Dm                                 | F               | C                                  |
| Oh,            | you are really such a              | pretty one      | I see you've gone and changed your |
| B <sub>b</sub> | And just when I climbed this whole | mountainside to | wash my eye lids in the            |
|                |                                    |                 | rain                               |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Leonard Cohen - So Long, Marianne (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**

|                                    |            |                              |          |           |          |
|------------------------------------|------------|------------------------------|----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                           | <b>Am</b>  | <b>C</b>                     | <b>F</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>D</b> |
| Come over to the window, my little | darling... | I'd like to try to read your | palm...  |           |          |
| <b>F</b>                           |            | <b>Em</b>                    | <b>D</b> |           |          |
| I used to think I was some kind of | gypsy boy  | before I let you take me     | home     |           |          |

**Chorus:**

|  |                            |
|--|----------------------------|
| <b>G</b>                                       | <b>Em</b>                  |
| Now so long, Marianne...                       | It's time that we began... |
| <b>D</b>                                       | <b>G</b>                   |
| To laugh and cry... and cry and laugh about it | all again                  |

**Verse 2:**

|                              |                     |                                |          |
|------------------------------|---------------------|--------------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                     | <b>Am</b>           | <b>C</b>                       | <b>G</b> |
| Well you know that I love to | live with you       | but you make me forget so very | much     |
| <b>F</b>                     | <b>C</b>            | <b>Em</b>                      | <b>D</b> |
| I forget to pray for the     | angels and then the | angels forget to pray for      | us       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 3:**

|                                  |                         |                                 |          |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                         | <b>Am</b>               | <b>C</b>                        | <b>G</b> |
| We met when we were almost young | deep in the green Lilac | park                            |          |
| <b>F</b>                         | <b>C</b>                | <b>Em</b>                       | <b>D</b> |
| You held on to me like I was a   | crucifix                | as we went kneeling through the | dark...  |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 4:**

|   |                    |                         |          |
|---|--------------------|-------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                                  | <b>Am</b>          | <b>C</b>                | <b>G</b> |
| Your letters they all say that you're be- | side me now        | then why do I feel a-   | lone     |
| <b>F</b>                                  | <b>C</b>           | <b>Em</b>               | <b>D</b> |
| I'm standing on a ledge and your          | fine spider web is | fastening my ankle to a | stone    |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 5:**

|                                |             |                         |          |
|--------------------------------|-------------|-------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                       | <b>Am</b>   | <b>C</b>                | <b>G</b> |
| For now, I need your           | hidden love | I'm cold as a new razor | blade    |
| <b>F</b>                       | <b>C</b>    | <b>Em</b>               | <b>D</b> |
| You left when I told you I was | curious I   | never said that I was   | brave... |

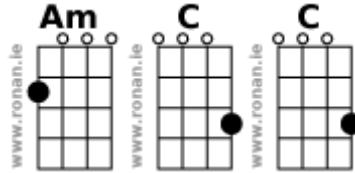
**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 6:**

|                                    |                 |                                    |            |
|------------------------------------|-----------------|------------------------------------|------------|
| <b>G</b>                           | <b>Am</b>       | <b>C</b>                           | <b>G</b>   |
| Oh, you are really such a          | pretty one      | I see you've gone and changed your | name again |
| <b>F</b>                           | <b>C</b>        | <b>Em</b>                          | <b>D</b>   |
| And just when I climbed this whole | mountainside to | wash my eye lids in the            | rain       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Leroy Troy - Ghost Chickens In The Sky (Am)



**Intro:**  
**Am**

**Verse 1:**

**Am** **C**  
A chicken Farmer took a walk out on his farm one day...  
**Am** **C**  
He paused by the coop as he went along his way...  
**Am**  
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye...  
**F** **Am**  
It was the sight he dreaded most: ghost chickens in the sky...

**Chorus:**

**C** **Am** **F** **Am**  
Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky...

**Verse 2:**

**Am** **C**  
He'd been a chicken farmer since he was twenty-four...  
**Am** **C**  
Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more...  
**Am**  
Killing all theses chickens and sending them to fry...  
**F** **Am**  
And now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the sky...

**Chorus:**

**C** **Am** **F** **Am**  
Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky

**Verse 3:**

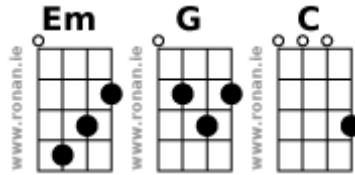
**Am** **C**  
Their beaks were black and shining and their eyes were blazing red  
**Am** **C**  
They had no meat or feathers these chickens all were dead.  
**Am**  
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw  
**F** **Am**  
They cooked him extra crispy, and ate him with cole-slau.

**Chorus:**

**C** **Am** **F** **Am**  
Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky  
**C** **Am** **F** **Am**  
Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky



# Leroy Troy - Ghost Chickens In The Sky (Em)



## Intro: Em

## Verse 1:

A chicken Farmer took a walk out on his farm one day...  
 He paused by the coop as he went along his way...  
 When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye...  
 It was the sight he dreaded most: ghost chickens in the sky...

## Chorus:

Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky...

## Verse 2:

He'd been a chicken farmer since he was twenty-four...  
 Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more...  
 Killing all theses chickens and sending them to fry...  
 And now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the sky...

## Chorus:

Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky

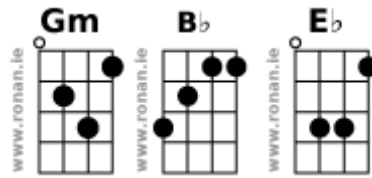
## Verse 3:

Their beaks were black and shining and their eyes were blazing red  
 They had no meat or feathers these chickens all were dead.  
 They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw  
 They cooked him extra crispy, and ate him with cole-slau.

## Chorus:

Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky  
 Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! Ghost chickens in the sky

# Leroy Troy - Ghost Chickens In The Sky (Gm)



## Intro: Gm

## Verse 1:

A **Gm** chicken Farmer took a walk out **Bb** on his farm one day...  
 He **Gm** paused by the coop as he went along his **Bb** way...  
 When **Gm** all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye...  
 It **Eb** was the sight he dreaded most: ghost chickens in the **Gm** sky...

## Chorus:

Bock! Bock! Bock! **Bb** Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! **Gm** **Eb** Bock! Ghost chickens in the **Gm** sky...

## Verse 2:

He'd **Gm** been a chicken farmer since **Bb** he was twenty-four...  
 Working for the Colonel for **Gm** thirty years or more...  
 Killing all theses chickens and sending them to fry...  
 And **Eb** now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the **Gm** sky...

## Chorus:

Bock! Bock! Bock! **Bb** Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! **Gm** **Eb** Bock! Ghost chickens in the **Gm** sky

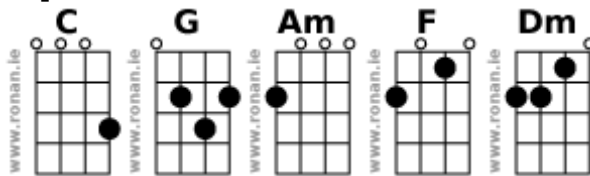
## Verse 3:

Their **Gm** beaks were black and shining and their **Bb** eyes were blazing red  
 They **Gm** had no meat or feathers these **Bb** chickens all were dead.  
 They **Gm** picked the farmer up and he died by the claw  
 They **Eb** cooked him extra crispy, and ate him with cole- **Gm** slaw.

## Chorus:

Bock! Bock! Bock! **Bb** Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! **Gm** **Eb** Bock! Ghost chickens in the **Gm** sky  
 Bock! Bock! Bock! **Bb** Bock! Bock! Bock! Bock! **Gm** **Eb** Bock! Ghost chickens in the **Gm** sky

# Lewis Capaldi - Someone You Loved (C)



## Intro:

C G Am F

## Verse 1:

C I'm going under and this G time I feel, there's no one to Am save me F  
C This all or nothing really G got away, you're driving me Am crazy F  
I need somebody to C heal, somebody to G know, somebody to Am have, somebody to F hold  
It's easy to C say but it's never the G same... I guess I kinda Am liked the way you numbed all the F pain

## Chorus:

C Now the day bleeds G into nightfall Am and you're not here F to get me through it all  
C I let my guard down G and then you pulled the rug  
Am I was getting kinda F used to being someone you loved

## Verse 2:

C I'm going under and this G time I feel, there's no one to Am turn to F  
C This all or nothing way of G lovin' got me sleeping with- out you Am F  
Now I need somebody to C know, somebody to G heal, somebody to Am have, just to know how it F feels  
It's easy to C say but it's never the G same... I guess I kinda Am liked the way you helped me es- F cape

## Chorus:

C Now the day bleeds G into nightfall Am and you're not here F to get me through it all  
C I let my guard down G and then you pulled the rug  
Am I was getting kinda F used to being someone you loved

## Bridge:

Dm And I tried to Am close my eyes but it G hurts sometimes... I G Am fall in- to your Dm arms...  
Am I feel safe with your sound till you G come back around G\*

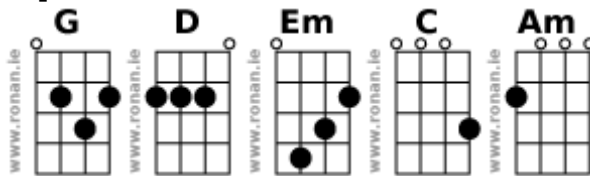
## Chorus: [X2]

C Now the day bleeds G into nightfall Am and you're not here F to get me through it all  
C I let my guard down G and then you pulled the rug  
Am I was getting kinda F used to being someone you loved

## Outro:

C\* I let my guard down G\* and then you pulled the rug  
Am\* I was getting kinda F\* used to being someone you loved C\*

# Lewis Capaldi - Someone You Loved (G)



## Intro:

**G D Em C**

## Verse 1:

**G** I'm going under and this **D** time I feel, there's no one to **Em** save me **C**  
**G** This all or nothing really **D** got away, you're driving me **Am** crazy **C**  
 I need somebody to **G** heal, somebody to **D** know, somebody to **Em** have, somebody to **C** hold  
 It's easy to **G** say but it's never the **D** same... I guess I kinda **Em** liked the way you numbed all the **C** pain

## Chorus:

**G** Now the day bleeds **D** into nightfall **Em** and you're not here **C** to get me through it all  
**G** I let my guard down **D** and then you pulled the rug  
**Em** I was getting kinda **C** used to being someone you loved

## Verse 2:

**G** I'm going under and this **D** time I feel, there's no one to **Em** turn to **C**  
**G** This all or nothing way of **D** lovin' got me sleeping with- out you **Em** **C**  
 Now I need somebody to **G** know, somebody to **D** heal, somebody to **Em** have, just to know how it **C** feels  
 It's easy to **G** say but it's never the **D** same... I guess I kinda **Em** liked the way you helped me es- **C** cape

## Chorus:

**G** Now the day bleeds **D** into nightfall **Em** and you're not here **C** to get me through it all  
**G** I let my guard down **D** and then you pulled the rug  
**Em** I was getting kinda **C** used to being someone you loved

## Bridge:

**Am** And I tried to **Em** close my eyes but it **D** hurts sometimes... I **D** fall in- **Em** to your **Am** arms...  
**Em** I feel safe with your sound till you **D** come back around **D\***

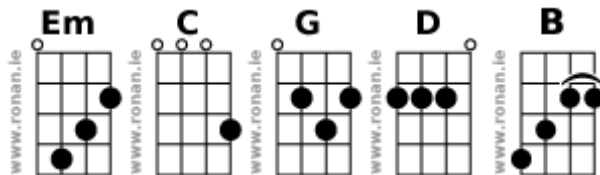
## Chorus: [X2]

**G** Now the day bleeds **D** into nightfall **Em** and you're not here **C** to get me through it all  
**G** I let my guard down **D** and then you pulled the rug  
**Em** I was getting kinda **C** used to being someone you loved

## Outro:

**G\*** I let my guard down **D\*** and then you pulled the rug  
**Em\*** I was getting kinda **C\*** used to being someone you loved **G\***

# Linkin Park - Numb (Em)



## Intro:

**Em** **C** **G** **D**  
**Em** **C** **G** **D**

## Verse 1:

**Em** I'm tired of being what you **C** want me to be **G** feeling so faithless lost **D** under the surface  
**Em** Don't know what you're ex- **C** pecting of me...  
**G** under the pressure of **D** walking in your **C** shoes  
 Put (C) (Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)  
**Em** Every step I take is a- **G** nother mistake to **C** you  
 (C) (Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)

## Chorus 1:

**Em** I've become so **C** numb I can't feel you **G** there  
 I've become so **D** tired so much more a- **Em** ware  
**C** By becoming this all I want to **G** do is be more like **D** me and be less like **Em** you

## Verse 2:

(Em) Can't you see that you're **C** smothering me; **G** holding too tightly; a- **D** fraid to lose control  
**Em** 'Cos everything that you **C** thought I would be has **G** fallen apart **D** right in front of **C** you  
 (C) (Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)  
**Em** Every step I take is a- **G** nother mistake to **C** you  
 (C) (Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)  
**Em** And every second I waste is more than **D** I can take

## Chorus 2:

**Em** I've become so **C** numb I can't feel you **G** there  
 I've become so **D** tired so much more a- **Em** ware  
**C** By becoming this all I want to **G** do is be more like **D** me and be less like **C** you

## Bridge:

**D** And I know, I may **Em** end **D** up **C** fai- **D** ling **C** too  
**D** But I know you were just **B** like me with someone disappointed in you...

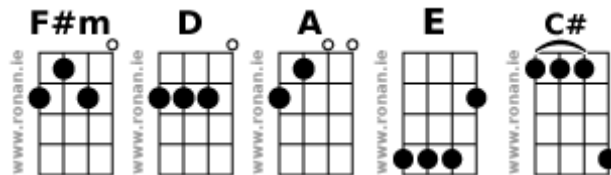
## Chorus 1: [See Box]

## Outro:

[X2 with words - Then X2 without words - Final chord Em\*]

**Em** I've become so **C** numb I can't feel you **G** there... (Tired of being what you **D** want me to be)

# Linkin Park - Numb (F#m)



## Intro:

F#m D A E  
F#m D A E

## Verse 1:

F#m D A E  
I'm tired of being what you want me to be feeling so faithless lost under the surface  
F#m D  
Don't know what you're expecting of me...  
A E D  
Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes  
(D) E  
(Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)  
F#m A D  
Every step I take is a nother mistake to you  
(D) E  
(Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)

## Chorus 1:

F#m D A  
I've become so numb I can't feel you there  
E F#m  
I've become so tired so much more a- ware  
D A E F#m  
By becoming this all I want to do is be more like me and be less like you

## Verse 2:

(F#m) D A E  
Can't you see that you're smothering me; holding too tightly; a- afraid to lose control  
F#m D A E D  
'Cos everything that you thought I would be has fallen apart right in front of you  
(D) E  
(Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)  
F#m A D  
Every step I take is a nother mistake to you  
(D) E  
(Caught in the undertow... Just caught in the undertow)  
F#m E  
And every second I waste is more than I can take

## Chorus 2:

F#m D A  
I've become so numb I can't feel you there  
E F#m  
I've become so tired so much more a- ware  
D A E D  
By becoming this all I want to do is be more like me and be less like you

## Bridge:

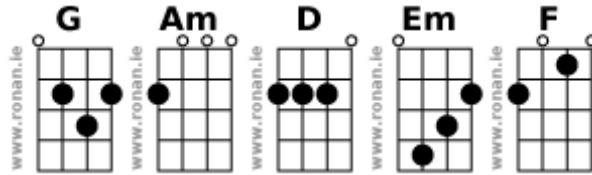
E F#m E D E D  
And I know, I may end up fai- ling too  
E C#  
But I know you were just like me with someone disappointed in you...

## Chorus 1: [See Box]

## Outro: [X2 with words - Then X2 without words - Final chord F#\*]

F#m D A E  
I've become so numb I can't feel you there... (Tired of being what you want me to be)

# Lion King - Circle of Life



## Verse 1:

From the **G** day we arrive on the **Am** planet and **D** blinking, step into the **G** sun...  
 There's **Em** more to see than can **Am** ever be seen more to **F** do than can ever be **D** done...  
**G** Some say: eat or be **Am** eaten... Some **D** say: live and let **G** live...  
**Em** But all are agreed and to **Am** join the stampede you should **F** never take more than you **D** give...

## Chorus:

It's the Circle of **G** Life is the wheel of for- **F** tune... It's the leap of **C** faith... It's the band of **D** hope  
 Till we find our **G** place on the path un- **F** winding in the **G** Circle... **D** The Circle of **C** Life **G**

## Verse 2:

**G** Some of us fall by the **Am** wayside and **D** some of us soar to the **G** stars...  
**Em** And some of us sail through our **Am** troubles and **F** some have to **D** live with the scars  
 There's **G** far too much to take in here more to **Am** find than can ever be **G** found...  
**Em** But the **F** sun rolling high through the **D** sapphire sky  
 keeps great and **F** small on the endless **D** round

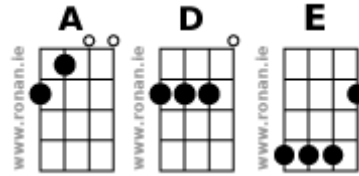
## Chorus:

It's the Circle of **G** Life is the wheel of for- **F** tune... It's the leap of **C** faith... It's the band of **D** hope  
 Till we find our **G** place on the path un- **F** winding in the **G** Circle... **D** The Circle of **C** Life **D**  
 It's the Circle of **G** Life is the wheel of for- **F** tune... It's the leap of **C** faith... It's the band of **D** hope  
 Till we find our **G** place on the path un- **F** winding in the **G** Circle... **D** The Circle of **C** Life **D**

## Outro:

Till we find our **G** place on the path un- **F** winding in the **G** Circle... **D** The Circle of **C** Life **G**

# Little Richard - Tutti Frutti (A) \*new\*



## Intro:

NC

Wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Chorus:

Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **D** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie!  
 Tutti- **E** Frutti! Oh, **D** rootie! A- **A\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Verse 1:

I got a **A** girl named Sue... she knows just what to do  
 I got a **D** girl named Sue... she **A** knows just what to do  
 She **A\*** bops to the east... She **A\*** bops to the west... but **A\*** she's the **A\*** girl that **A\*** I love **A\*** best

## Chorus:

Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **D** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie!  
 Tutti- **E** Frutti! Oh, **D** rootie! A- **A\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Solo:

~~Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **D** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie!~~  
~~Tutti- **E** Frutti! Oh, **D** rootie! A- **A\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom~~

## Verse 2:

I got a **A** girl named Daisy... she almost drives me crazy!  
 I got a **D** girl named Daisy... she **A** almost drives me crazy!  
 She **A\*** knows to love me... **A\*** Yes, indeed but **A\*** you don't **A\*** know what she **A\*** do to **A\*** me

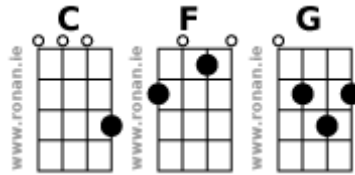
[Play through the box again]

## Chorus:

Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **D** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **A** Frutti! Oh, rootie!  
 Tutti- **E** Frutti! Oh, **D** rootie! A- **A\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom



# Little Richard - Tutti Frutti (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

**NC**

Wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Chorus:

Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **F** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie!  
 Tutti- **G** Frutti! Oh, **F** rootie! A- **C\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Verse 1:

I got a **C** girl named Sue... she knows just what to do  
 I got a **F** girl named Sue... she **C** knows just what to do  
 She **C\*** bops to the east... She **C\*** bops to the west... but **C\*** she's the **C\*** girl that **C\*** I love **C\*** best

## Chorus:

Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **F** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie!  
 Tutti- **G** Frutti! Oh, **F** rootie! A- **C\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Solo:

~~Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **F** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie!~~  
~~Tutti- **G** Frutti! Oh, **F** rootie! A- **C\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom~~

## Verse 2:

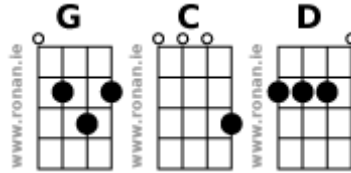
I got a **C** girl named Daisy... she almost drives me crazy!  
 I got a **F** girl named Daisy... she **C** almost drives me crazy!  
 She **C\*** knows to love me... Yes, indeed but **C\*** you don't **C\*** know what she **C\*** do to **C\*** me

**[Play through the box again]**

## Chorus:

Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **F** Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- **C** Frutti! Oh, rootie!  
 Tutti- **G** Frutti! Oh, **F** rootie! A- **C\*** wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

# Little Richard - Tutti Frutti (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

NC

Wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Chorus:

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie!

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! A- wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Verse 1:

I got a girl named Sue... she knows just what to do

I got a girl named Sue... she knows just what to do

She bops to the east... She bops to the west... but she's the girl that I love best

## Chorus:

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie!

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! A- wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Solo:

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie!

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! A- wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

## Verse 2:

I got a girl named Daisy... she almost drives me crazy!

I got a girl named Daisy... she almost drives me crazy!

She knows to love me... Yes, indeed but you don't know what she do to me

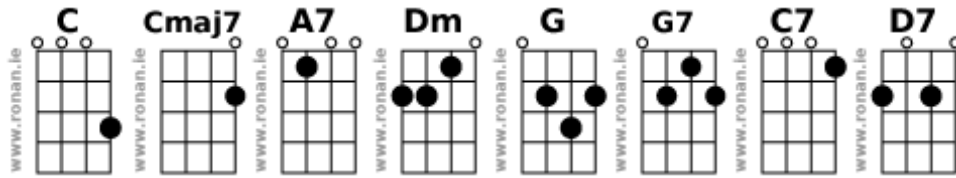
**[Play through the box again]**

## Chorus:

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti-Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie!

Tutti- Frutti! Oh, rootie! A- wa bop a loo-bop a lop bam boom

# Louis Armstrong - When You're Smiling (C)



## Verse 1:

|             |            |             |              |             |                           |          |            |
|-------------|------------|-------------|--------------|-------------|---------------------------|----------|------------|
|             | <b>C</b>   |             | <b>Cmaj7</b> |             | <b>A7</b>                 |          | <b>Dm</b>  |
| When you're | smilin'... | When you're | smilin'...   | The         | whole world smiles with   | you...   |            |
| When you're | <b>Dm</b>  | laughin'... | <b>G</b>     | laughin'... | Ooo the sun comes shinin' | <b>C</b> | through... |

## Verse 2:

|                 |             |                      |                    |            |           |                |             |
|-----------------|-------------|----------------------|--------------------|------------|-----------|----------------|-------------|
|                 | <b>C7</b>   |                      | <b>F</b>           |            | <b>D7</b> |                | <b>G</b>    |
| But when you're | cryin', you | bring on the rain... | So stop your       | cryin'...  | be        | happy again... |             |
| Keep on         | <b>C</b>    | smilin'...           | 'cause when you're | <b>A7</b>  | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G G7</b>    | smiles with |
| <b>C*</b> *     | *           | *                    | *                  | smilin'... | The       | whole world    |             |
| you...          |             |                      |                    |            |           |                |             |

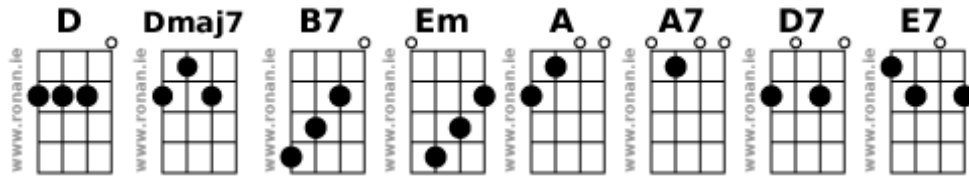
## Verse 1:

|             |            |             |              |             |                           |          |            |
|-------------|------------|-------------|--------------|-------------|---------------------------|----------|------------|
|             | <b>C</b>   |             | <b>Cmaj7</b> |             | <b>A7</b>                 |          | <b>Dm</b>  |
| When you're | smilin'... | When you're | smilin'...   | The         | whole world smiles with   | you...   |            |
| When you're | <b>Dm</b>  | laughin'... | <b>G</b>     | laughin'... | Ooo the sun comes shinin' | <b>C</b> | through... |

## Verse 2:

|                 |             |                      |                    |            |           |                |             |
|-----------------|-------------|----------------------|--------------------|------------|-----------|----------------|-------------|
|                 | <b>C7</b>   |                      | <b>F</b>           |            | <b>D7</b> |                | <b>G</b>    |
| But when you're | cryin', you | bring on the rain... | So stop your       | cryin'...  | be        | happy again... |             |
| Keep on         | <b>C</b>    | smilin'...           | 'cause when you're | <b>A7</b>  | <b>Dm</b> | <b>G G7</b>    | smiles with |
| <b>C*</b> *     | *           | *                    | *                  | smilin'... | The       | whole world    |             |
| you...          |             |                      |                    |            |           |                |             |

# Louis Armstrong - When You're Smiling (D)



## Verse 1:

|             |                          |             |                            |                           |                                      |                        |
|-------------|--------------------------|-------------|----------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|------------------------|
| When you're | <b>D</b><br>smilin'...   | When you're | <b>Dmaj7</b><br>smilin'... | The                       | <b>B7</b><br>whole world smiles with | <b>Em</b><br>you...    |
| When you're | <b>Em</b><br>laughin'... | When you're | <b>A</b><br>laughin'...    | Ooo the sun comes shinin' | <b>A7</b><br>through...              | <b>D</b><br>through... |

## Verse 2:

|                 |                          |                                  |                         |                           |                                      |
|-----------------|--------------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| But when you're | <b>D7</b><br>cryin', you | <b>G</b><br>bring on the rain... | So stop your            | <b>E7</b><br>cryin'... be | <b>A</b><br>happy again...           |
| Keep on         | <b>D</b><br>smilin'...   | 'cause when you're               | <b>B7</b><br>smilin'... | The                       | <b>Em</b><br>whole world smiles with |
| <b>D*</b> *     | * *                      | *                                |                         |                           | <b>A A7</b>                          |
| you...          |                          |                                  |                         |                           |                                      |

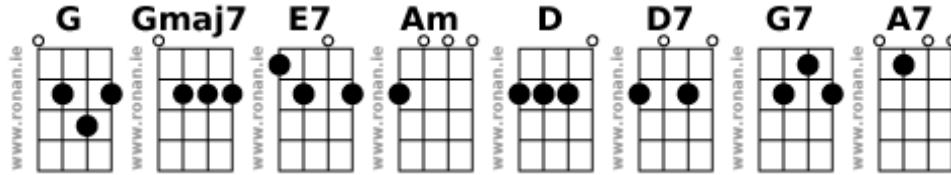
## Verse 1:

|             |                          |             |                            |                           |                                      |                        |
|-------------|--------------------------|-------------|----------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|------------------------|
| When you're | <b>D</b><br>smilin'...   | When you're | <b>Dmaj7</b><br>smilin'... | The                       | <b>B7</b><br>whole world smiles with | <b>Em</b><br>you...    |
| When you're | <b>Em</b><br>laughin'... | When you're | <b>A</b><br>laughin'...    | Ooo the sun comes shinin' | <b>A7</b><br>through...              | <b>D</b><br>through... |

## Verse 2:

|                 |                          |                                  |                         |                           |                                      |
|-----------------|--------------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| But when you're | <b>D7</b><br>cryin', you | <b>G</b><br>bring on the rain... | So stop your            | <b>E7</b><br>cryin'... be | <b>A</b><br>happy again...           |
| Keep on         | <b>D</b><br>smilin'...   | 'cause when you're               | <b>B7</b><br>smilin'... | The                       | <b>Em</b><br>whole world smiles with |
| <b>D*</b> *     | * *                      | *                                |                         |                           | <b>A A7</b>                          |
| you...          |                          |                                  |                         |                           |                                      |

# Louis Armstrong - When You're Smiling (G)



## Verse 1:

|             |              |             |             |             |               |             |           |
|-------------|--------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|---------------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>    | <b>Gmaj7</b> | <b>E7</b>   | <b>Am</b>   | <b>D</b>    | <b>D7</b>     | <b>G7</b>   | <b>A7</b> |
| When you're | smilin'...   | When you're | smilin'...  | The         | whole world   | smiles with | you...    |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>D</b>     | <b>D7</b>   | <b>G</b>    |             |               |             |           |
| When you're | laughin'...  | When you're | laughin'... | Ooo the sun | comes shinin' | through...  |           |

## Verse 2:

|                 |             |                      |              |
|-----------------|-------------|----------------------|--------------|
| <b>G7</b>       | <b>C</b>    | <b>A7</b>            | <b>D</b>     |
| But when you're | cryin', you | bring on the rain... | So stop your |
| <b>G</b>        | <b>E7</b>   | <b>Am</b>            | <b>D D7</b>  |
| Keep on         | smilin'...  | 'cause when you're   | smilin'...   |
| <b>G*</b>       | <b>*</b>    | <b>*</b>             | <b>*</b>     |
|                 |             |                      |              |
| you...          |             |                      |              |

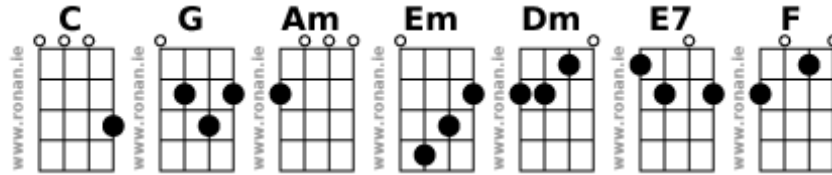
## Verse 1:

|             |              |             |               |
|-------------|--------------|-------------|---------------|
| <b>G</b>    | <b>Gmaj7</b> | <b>E7</b>   | <b>Am</b>     |
| When you're | smilin'...   | When you're | smilin'...    |
| <b>Am</b>   | <b>D</b>     | <b>D7</b>   | <b>G</b>      |
| When you're | laughin'...  | When you're | laughin'...   |
|             |              | Ooo the sun | comes shinin' |
|             |              |             | through...    |

## Verse 2:

|                 |             |                      |              |
|-----------------|-------------|----------------------|--------------|
| <b>G7</b>       | <b>C</b>    | <b>A7</b>            | <b>D</b>     |
| But when you're | cryin', you | bring on the rain... | So stop your |
| <b>G</b>        | <b>E7</b>   | <b>Am</b>            | <b>D D7</b>  |
| Keep on         | smilin'...  | 'cause when you're   | smilin'...   |
| <b>G*</b>       | <b>*</b>    | <b>*</b>             | <b>*</b>     |
|                 |             |                      |              |
| you...          |             |                      |              |

# Louis Armstrong - What a wonderful world (C)



## Verse 1:

**C**  
 I see trees of green, **G** red roses **Am** too. **Em**  
**Dm** I see them **C** bloom **E7** for me and **Am** you,  
**F** And I think to myself, **G** what a wonderful **C** world

## Verse 2:

**C** I see skies of **G** blue **Am** and clouds of white **Em**  
**Dm** The bright blessed **C** day, the **E7** dark sacred **Am** night,  
**F** And I think to myself, **G** what a wonderful **C** world.

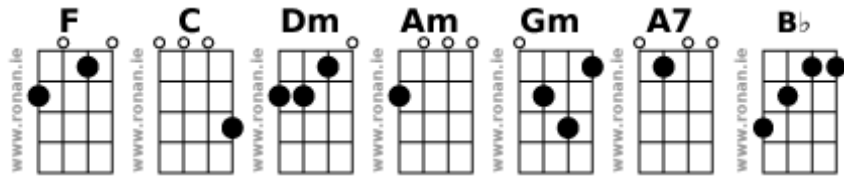
## Bridge:

**G** The colours of a rainbow are so **C** pretty in the sky  
**G** Are also on the faces of **C** people going by  
**Am** I see friends shaking **Em** hands saying **Am** how do you **Em** do  
**Am** They're really **Em** saying **F** **G** I love you.

## Verse 3

**C** I hear babies cry, **G** **Am** I watch them **Em** grow  
**Dm** They'll learn much **C** more than **E7** I'll ever **Am** know,  
**F** And I think to myself, **G** What a wonderful **C** world.  
**F\*** And I think to myself, **F\*** **G\*** What a wonderful **C\*** world.

# Louis Armstrong - What a wonderful world (F)



## Verse 1:

I see **F** trees of **C** green, **Dm** red roses **Am** too.  
**Gm** I see them **F** bloom **A7** for me and **Dm** you,  
**Bb** And I think to myself, **C** what a wonderful **F** world

## Verse 2:

I see **F** skies of **C** blue **Dm** and clouds of white **Am**  
**Gm** The bright blessed **F** day, the **A7** dark sacred **Dm** night,  
**Bb** And I think to myself, **C** what a wonderful **F** world.

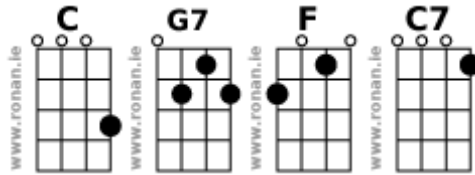
## Bridge:

**C** The colours of a rainbow are so **F** pretty in the sky  
**C** Are also on the faces of **F** people going by  
**Dm** I see friends shaking **Am** hands saying **Dm** how do you **Am** do  
**Dm** They're really **Am** saying **Bb** **C** I love you.

## Verse 3

**F** I hear babies cry, **C** **Dm** I watch them grow **Am**  
**Gm** They'll learn much **F** more than **A7** I'll ever **Dm** know,  
**Bb** And I think to myself, **C** What a wonderful **F** world.  
**Bb\*** And I think to myself, **Bb\*** **C\*** What a wonderful **F\*** world.

# Louis Jordan - Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens



**Intro:** [Play chords from Chorus 1]

## Verse 1:

**C**  
One night farmer Brown was taking the air locked up the barnyard with the **C7** greatest of care  
**F**  
Down in the hen house, something stirred  
**C** when he **G7** hollered "Who's there?" **C** this is what he heard

## Chorus 1:

**C** There ain't nobody here but us chickens... There ain't nobody here at all **G7**  
**F** So calm yourself, and stop your fuss there ain't nobody here but us **C**  
**G7** We chickens tryin' to sleep, and you bust in and hobble, hobble, **F** hobble hobble, **C** with your **G7** chin  
**C** There ain't nobody here but us chickens... There ain't nobody here at all **G7**  
**F** You're stompin' around and shakin' the ground and **C** kickin' up an awful fuss  
**G7** We chickens tryin' to sleep, and you bust in and hobble, hobble, **F** hobble hobble, **C** it's a **G7** sin

## Verse 2:

**C** To- morrow is a busy day: we got things to do, we got eggs to lay  
**F** We got **G7\*** ground to dig, and worms to scratch; It takes a lot of sittin' gettin' chicks to hatch

## Chorus 2:

**C** There ain't nobody here but us chickens... There ain't nobody here at all **G7**  
**F** So quiet yourself, and stop your fuss there ain't nobody here but us **C**  
**G7** Kindly point that gun the other way and **C** hobble, hobble, **F** hobble and, **C** **G7** hit the hay!

**Solo:** [Follow chords from Chorus 2]

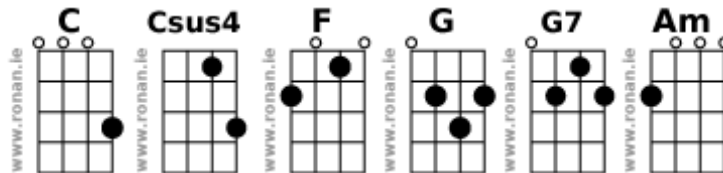
## Verse 2:

**C** To- morrow is a busy day: we got things to do, we got eggs to lay  
**F** We got **G7\*** ground to dig, and worms to scratch; It takes a lot of sittin' gettin' chicks to hatch

**Chorus 2:** [See Box] **[End with C\*]**



# Luke Kelly - Black Velvet Band (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

In a **C** neat little **Csus4** town they call **C** Belfast a- **C** pprenticed to **F** trade I was **G** bound **G7**  
**C** Many an **G** hour of sweet happiness have I **Am** spent in that **F** neat little **C** town **G7**  
**C** A sad mis- **Csus4** fortune came **C** over me, which **C** caused me to stray from the **F** land **G7**  
**C** Far a- **G** way from my **Am** friends and re- **F** lations me be- **G** trayed by the **C** Black Velvet **C** Band

## Chorus:

Her **C** eyes they **Csus4** shone like the **C** diamonds, I **C** thought her the **F** queen of the **G** land **G7**  
**C** And her **G** hair hung **Am** over her **F** shoulder, tied **G** up with a **C** Black Velvet **C** Band

## Verse 2:

I **C** took a stroll down **Csus4** Broadway, **C** meaning not **F** long for to **G** stay **G7**  
**C** When who should I **G** meet but this **Am** pretty fair maid, come a- **F** traipsing a- **G** long the high- way **C**  
**C** She was both **Csus4** fair and **C** handsome, her **C** neck it was **F** just like a **G** swan **G7**  
**C** And her **G** hair hung **Am** over her **F** shoulder, tied **G** up with a **C** Black Velvet **C** Band

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

I **C** took a stroll with this **Csus4** pretty fair **C** maid, and a **C** gentleman **F** passing us **G** by **G7**  
**C** I knew what she **G** meant to **Am** do with him, by the **F** look in her **G** roguish black **C** eye **C**  
**C** A gold watch she **Csus4** took from his **C** pocket, and **C** placed it right **F** into my **G** hand **G7**  
**C** And the **G** very next **Am** thing that I **F** knew was, I'd landed in **G** Van Daemon's **C** Land **C**

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

Be- **C** fore the **Csus4** judge and the **C** jury, next **C** morning I **F** had to a- **G** ppear **G7**  
**C** And the **G** judge he **Am** says to **C** me "young man, your **F** case it has **G** proven **C** clear"  
**C** We'll give seven **Csus4** years penal **C** servitude, to be **C** spent far a- **F** way from the **G** land **G7**  
**C** Far a- **G** way from your **Am** friends and com- **F** panions me be- **G** trayed by the **C** Black Velvet **C** Band **C (Pause)**

Chorus: [See Box]

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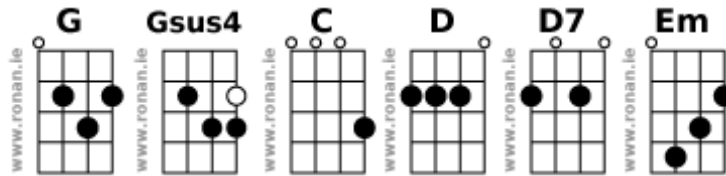
**Verse 5:**

So        **C**                    **Csus4**                    **C**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G**                    **G7**  
come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
When you are out on the town, me boys, be- ware of the pretty cai- lín  
**C**                    **Csus4**                    **C\***                    **C**                    **F**                    **G**  
For they'll feed you with strong drink, **MAR YEAH!** 'til you are un- able to  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C (Pause)**  
And the very next thing that you know is, you've landed in Van Daemon's Land  
**G**                    **G7**

**Chorus:**

Her        **C**                    **Csus4**                    **C**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G**                    **G7**  
eyes they shone like the diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
And her hair hung over her shoulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

# Luke Kelly - Black Velvet Band (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**

|  |                             |                             |                           |          |          |           |
|--|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>                               | <b>Gsus4</b>                | <b>G</b>                    | <b>G</b>                  | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| In a neat little                       | town they call              | Belfast a-                  | pprenticed to trade I was | bound    |          |           |
| <b>G</b>                               | <b>D</b>                    | <b>Em</b>                   | <b>C</b>                  | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |           |
| Many an hour of sweet happiness have I | spent in that neat little   | town                        |                           |          |          |           |
| <b>G</b>                               | <b>Gsus4</b>                | <b>G</b>                    | <b>G</b>                  | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| A sad mis-                             | fortune came over me, which | caused me to stray from the | land                      |          |          |           |
| <b>G</b>                               | <b>D</b>                    | <b>Em</b>                   | <b>C</b>                  | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |           |
| Far a- way from my friends and re-     | lations me be-              | trayed by the Black Velvet  | Band                      |          |          |           |

**Chorus:**

|                   |                |                |                 |              |          |           |
|-------------------|----------------|----------------|-----------------|--------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>          | <b>Gsus4</b>   | <b>G</b>       | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| Her eyes they     | shone like the | diamonds, I    | thought her the | queen of the | land     |           |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>D</b>       | <b>Em</b>      | <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b> |           |
| And her hair hung | over her       | shoulder, tied | up with a       | Black Velvet | Band     |           |

**Verse 2:**

|                      |   |                |                |              |          |           |
|----------------------|---|----------------|----------------|--------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>             | <b>Gsus4</b>                            | <b>G</b>       | <b>G</b>       | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| I took a stroll down | Broadway,                               | meaning not    | long for to    | stay         |          |           |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>                                | <b>Em</b>      | <b>C</b>       | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b> |           |
| When who should I    | meet but this pretty fair maid, come a- | traipsing a-   | long the high- | way          |          |           |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>Gsus4</b>                            | <b>G</b>       | <b>G</b>       | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| She was both         | fair and                                | handsome, her  | neck it was    | just like a  | swan     |           |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>                                | <b>Em</b>      | <b>C</b>       | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b> |           |
| And her hair hung    | over her                                | shoulder, tied | up with a      | Black Velvet | Band     |           |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 3:**

|                           |               |                     |                 |               |          |           |
|---------------------------|---------------|---------------------|-----------------|---------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>                  | <b>Gsus4</b>  | <b>G</b>            | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| I took a stroll with this | pretty fair   | maid, and a         | gentleman       | passing us    | by       |           |
| <b>G</b>                  | <b>D</b>      | <b>Em</b>           | <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b>      | <b>G</b> |           |
| I knew what she           | meant to      | do with him, by the | look in her     | roguish black | eye      |           |
| <b>G</b>                  | <b>Gsus4</b>  | <b>G</b>            | <b>G</b>        | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| A gold watch she          | took from his | pocket, and         | placed it right | into my       | hand     |           |
| <b>G</b>                  | <b>D</b>      | <b>Em</b>           | <b>C</b>        | <b>D</b>      | <b>G</b> |           |
| And the very next         | thing that I  | knew was, I'd       | landed in       | Van Daemon's  | Land     |           |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Verse 4:**

|                      |                  |                     |               |              |                  |           |
|----------------------|------------------|---------------------|---------------|--------------|------------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>             | <b>Gsus4</b>     | <b>G</b>            | <b>G</b>      | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>D7</b> |
| Be- fore the         | judge and the    | jury, next          | morning I     | had to a-    | ppear            |           |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>         | <b>Em</b>           | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b>         |           |
| And the judge he     | says to          | me "young man, your | case it has   | proven       | clear"           |           |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>Gsus4</b>     | <b>G</b>            | <b>G</b>      | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b>         | <b>D7</b> |
| We'll give seven     | years penal      | servitude, to be    | spent far a-  | way from the | land             |           |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>         | <b>Em</b>           | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b>     | <b>G (Pause)</b> |           |
| Far a- way from your | friends and com- | panions me be-      | trayed by the | Black Velvet | Band             |           |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

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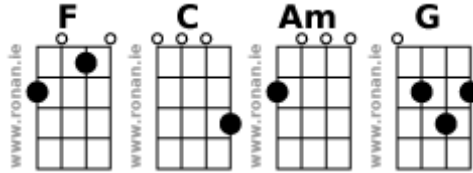
**Verse 5:**

|              |          |              |              |                |           |                         |          |             |          |              |                  |         |                    |
|--------------|----------|--------------|--------------|----------------|-----------|-------------------------|----------|-------------|----------|--------------|------------------|---------|--------------------|
| So           | <b>G</b> | come all you | <b>Gsus4</b> | jolly young    | <b>G</b>  | fellows, a              | <b>G</b> | warning     | <b>C</b> | take by      | <b>D</b>         | me      | <b>D7</b>          |
| When you are | <b>G</b> |              | <b>D</b>     | out on the     | <b>Em</b> | town, me boys, be-      | <b>C</b> | ware of the | <b>D</b> | pretty cai-  | <b>G</b>         | lín     |                    |
| For they'll  | <b>G</b> | feed you     | <b>Gsus4</b> | with strong    | <b>G*</b> | drink, <b>MAR YEAH!</b> | <b>G</b> | 'til        | <b>G</b> | you are un-  | <b>C</b>         | able to | <b>D</b> <b>D7</b> |
| And the      | <b>G</b> | very next    | <b>D</b>     | thing that you | <b>Em</b> | know is, you've         | <b>C</b> | landed in   | <b>D</b> | Van Daemon's | <b>G (Pause)</b> | Land    |                    |

**Chorus:**

|         |          |           |              |                |           |                |          |                 |          |              |          |      |           |
|---------|----------|-----------|--------------|----------------|-----------|----------------|----------|-----------------|----------|--------------|----------|------|-----------|
| Her     | <b>G</b> | eyes they | <b>Gsus4</b> | shone like the | <b>G</b>  | diamonds, I    | <b>G</b> | thought her the | <b>C</b> | queen of the | <b>D</b> | land | <b>D7</b> |
| And her | <b>G</b> | hair hung | <b>D</b>     | over her       | <b>Em</b> | shoulder, tied | <b>C</b> | up with a       | <b>D</b> | Black Velvet | <b>G</b> | Band |           |

# Lumineers - Ho Hey (C)



## Intro:

F C F C F C

## Verse 1:

F C I've been trying to do it right F C I've been livin' a lonely life  
F C I've been sleeping here instead F C I've been sleepin' in my bed  
Am G C sleeping in my bed F C

## Verse 2:

F C So show me family F C and all the blood that I will bleed  
F C I don't know where I belong F C I don't know where I went wrong  
Am G C but I can write a song

## Chorus:

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my Am G C sweetheart  
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my Am G C sweet F C F C

## Verse 3:

F C I don't think you're right for him F C think of what it might've been if you  
F C Took a bus to Chinatown F C I'd be standing on Canal  
Am G C and Bowery Am G C You'll be standing next to me...

## Chorus:

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my Am G C sweetheart  
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my Am G C sweet

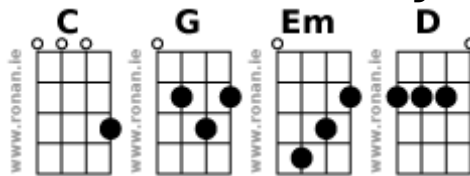
## Bridge:

F G C F G  
And love, we need it now! Let's hope for some!  
F G C  
Cuz oh, we're bleeding out

## Chorus:

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my Am G C sweetheart  
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my Am G C sweet F C F C\*

# Lumineers - Ho Hey (G)



## Intro:

C G C G C G

## Verse 1:

C G C G I've been trying to do it right C G I've been livin' a lonely life  
C G I've been sleeping here instead C G I've been sleepin' in my bed  
Em D G C G sleeping in my bed

## Verse 2:

C G C G So show me family C G and all the blood that I will bleed  
C G I don't know where I belong C G I don't know where I went wrong  
Em D G but I can write a song

## Chorus:

Em D G I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart  
Em D G I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet C G C G

## Verse 3:

C G C G I don't think you're right for him C G think of what it might've been if you  
C G Took a bus to Chinatown C G I'd be standing on Canal  
Em D G Em D G and Bowery You'll be standing next to me...

## Chorus:

Em D G I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart  
Em D G I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet

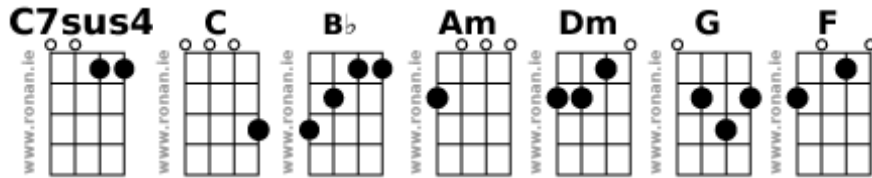
## Bridge:

C D G C D And love, we need it now! Let's hope for some!  
C D G C D Cuz oh, we're bleeding out

## Chorus:

Em D G I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart  
Em D G I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet C G C G\*

# Madonna - Material Girl



## Intro:

**C7sus4**    **C**    **C7sus4**    **C**    **C7sus4**    **C**    **C7sus4**    **C**

## Verse 1:

|   |                                      |                                   |
|---|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me...  | <b>Bb</b><br>I think they're o-      | <b>Am</b><br>kay.                 |
| <b>C</b><br>If they don't give me proper credit     | <b>Dm</b> <b>G</b><br>I just walk a- | <b>C</b><br>way                   |
| <b>C</b><br>They can beg and they can plead but     | <b>Bb</b><br>they can't see the      | <b>Am</b><br>light (that's right) |
| <b>C</b><br>'Cos the boy with the cold hard cash is | <b>Dm</b> <b>G</b><br>always Mister  | <b>C</b><br>Right!                |

## Chorus:

|  |                       |          |                   |
|--|-----------------------|----------|-------------------|
| <b>F</b> <b>G</b>                                    | <b>Am</b>             | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> <b>C</b> |
| 'Cos we are li-ving in a material world and          | I am a ma-terial girl |          |                   |
| <b>F</b> <b>G</b>                                    | <b>Am</b>             | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> <b>C</b> |
| You know that we are li-ving in a material world and | I am a ma-terial girl |          |                   |

## Break:

**C7sus4**    **C**    **C7sus4**    **C**

## Verse 2:

|   |  |                   |
|---|--|-------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Some boys romance, some boys slow dance | <b>Bb</b><br>that's all right with     | <b>Am</b><br>me   |
| <b>C</b><br>If they can't raise my interest, then I | <b>Dm</b> <b>G</b><br>have to let them | <b>C</b><br>be    |
| <b>C</b><br>Some boys try and some boys lie but     | <b>Bb</b><br>I don't let them          | <b>Am</b><br>play |
| <b>C</b><br>Only boys who save their pennies        | <b>Dm</b> <b>G</b><br>make my rainy    | <b>C</b><br>day   |

**Chorus:**    [See Box]

## Break:

**C7sus4**    **C**    **C7sus4**    **C**    **C7sus4**    **C**    **C7sus4**    **C**

## Post-chorus

|                                     |                            |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>C7sus4</b> <b>C</b>              | <b>C7sus4</b> <b>C</b>     |
| Living in a material world (materi- | Living in a material world |
| <b>C7sus4</b> <b>C</b>              | <b>C7sus4</b> <b>C</b>     |
| Living in a material world (materi- | Living in a material world |

## Verse 3:

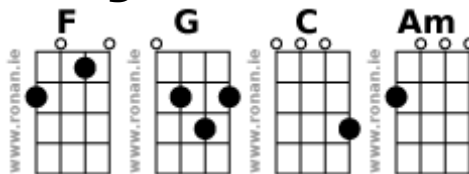
|   |   |                  |
|---|---|------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Boys may come and boys may go and | <b>Bb</b><br>that's all right you       | <b>Am</b><br>see |
| <b>C</b><br>Ex-perience has made me rich and  | <b>Dm</b> <b>G</b><br>now they're after | <b>C</b><br>me   |

**Chorus:**    [See Box]    [X2]

## Outro:

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>C*</b><br>A material, a material, a material, a material | <b>[Post-Chorus - Dashed Box]</b><br>world |
|---|--|

# Magic! - Rude (C)



## Verse 1:

**F** Saturday **G** morning jumped out of **C** bed and **Am** put on my best suit  
**F** Got in my **G** car and raced like a **C** jet, **Am** all the way to you  
**F** Knocked on your **G** door with heart in my **C** hand to **Am** ask you a question  
**F** Cause I know that **G** you're an old fashioned **C** man **Am** yeah yeah

## Pre-Chorus

**F** Can I have your daughter for the **G** rest of my life?  
**C** Say "Yes", say "yes", 'cos I **Am** need to know  
**F** You say I'll never get your blessings till the **G** day I die  
**C** Tough luck my friend but the **Am** answer is no!

## Chorus:

**F** Why you gotta **G** be so rude? **C** Don't you know I'm **Am** human too  
**F** Why you gotta **G** be so rude? **C** I'm gonna **Am** marry her anyway  
**F** Marry that girl! **G** (Marry her anyway) **C** Marry that girl! **Am** (No matter what you say)  
**F** Marry that girl! **G** (We'll be a family) **C** Why you gotta **Am** be so rude?

## Verse 2:

**F** I hate to **G** do this, you leave no **C** choice. I can't **Am** live without her  
**F** Love me or **G** hate me we will be **C** boys standing **Am** at that alter  
**F** or we will **G** run away to another **C** gala- **Am** xy  
**F** You know she's in **G** love with me! **C** She will go **Am** anywhere I go

**Pre-Chorus:** [See Box]

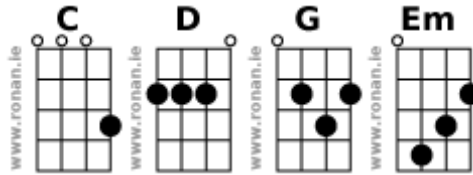
**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Pre-Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]



# Magic! - Rude (G)



## Verse 1:

**C** Saturday **D** morning jumped out of **G** bed and **Em** put on my best suit  
**C** Got in my **D** car and raced like a **G** jet, **Em** all the way to you  
**C** Knocked on your **D** door with heart in my **G** hand to **Em** ask you a question  
**C** Cause I know that **D** you're an old fashioned **G** man **Em** yeah yeah

### Pre-Chorus

**C** Can I have your daughter for the **D** rest of my life?  
**G** Say "Yes", say "yes", 'cos I **Em** need to know  
**C** You say I'll never get your blessings till the **D** day I die  
**G** Tough luck my friend but the **Em** answer is no!

### Chorus:

**C** Why you gotta **D** be so rude? **G** Don't you know I'm **Em** human too  
**C** Why you gotta **D** be so rude? **G** I'm gonna **Em** marry her anyway  
**C** Marry that girl! **D** (Marry her anyway) **G** Marry that girl! **Em** (No matter what you say)  
**C** Marry that girl! **D** (We'll be a family) **C** Why you gotta **Em** be so rude?

## Verse 2:

**C** I hate to **D** do this, you leave no **G** choice. I can't **Em** live without her  
**C** Love me or **D** hate me we will be **G** boys standing **Em** at that alter  
**C** or we will **D** run away to another **G** gala- **Em** xy  
**C** You know she's in **D** love with me! **G** She will go **Em** anywhere I go

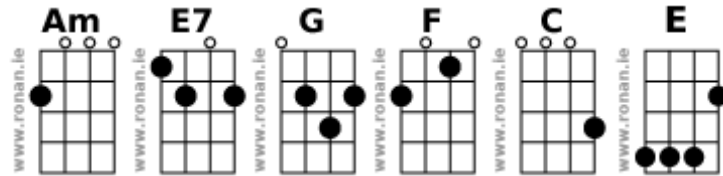
**Pre-Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Pre-Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Mamas & The Papas - California Dreamin' (Am) \*New\*



## Intro:

**Am E7**

## Verse 1:

**E7** All the leaves are **Am** brown (All the **G** leaves are **F** brown) and the **G** sky is **E7** grey (And the sky is **E** grey)  
**F** I've been for a walk (I've been **C** for a **E7** walk) on a **Am** winter's **F** day (On a winter's **E7** day)  
**Am** I'd be safe and **G** warm (I'd be **G** safe and **F** warm) If I **G** was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)  
**Am** California **G** Dreamin' (California **F** dreamin') on **G** such a winter's **E7** day

## Verse 2:

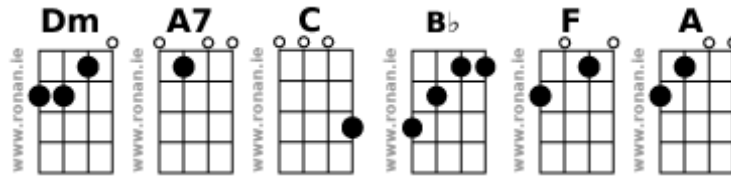
**Am** Stopped into a **G** church **F** I passed **G** along the **E** way **E7**  
**G** Well, I got down on my **Am** knees (Got down **G** on my **Am** knees) and I pretend to pray (I pretend to **E** pray)  
**Am** You know the preacher likes the **G** cold - (Preacher **E7** likes the **F** cold)  
**G** He knows I'm gonna stay - (Knows I'm **E** gonna stay)  
**Am** California **G** Dreamin' (California **F** dreamin') on **G** such a winter's **Am** day **F**

## Verse 3:

**E7** All the leaves are **Am** brown (All the **G** leaves are **F** brown) and the **G** sky is **E7** grey (And the sky is **E** grey)  
**F** I've been for a walk (I've been **C** for a **E7** walk) on a **Am** winter's **F** day (On a winter's **E7** day)  
**Am** If I didn't tell her (if I **G** didn't tell **F** her) I could **G** leave today (I could leave **E7** today)  
**Am** California **G** Dreamin' (California **F** dreamin')

on **G** such a winter's **Am** day **G** (California **F** dreamin')  
on **G** such a winter's **Am** day **G** (California **F** dreamin')  
on **G** such a winter's **Am** day **G** (California **F** dreamin')  
on **G** such a winter's **Am** day **Am\***

# Mamas & The Papas - California Dreamin' (Dm) \*New\*



## Intro:

**Dm A7**

## Verse 1:

**A7** All the leaves are **Dm** brown (All the **C** leaves are **Bb** brown) and the **C** sky is **A7** grey (And the sky is **A** grey)  
**Bb** I've been for a walk **F** (I've been **A7** for a **Dm** walk) on a **Bb** winter's **A7** day (On a winter's **A** day)  
**Dm** I'd be safe and **C** warm (I'd be **Bb** safe and **C** warm) If I **C** was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)  
**Dm** California **C** Dreamin' **Bb** (California **C** dreamin') on **C** such a winter's **A7** day

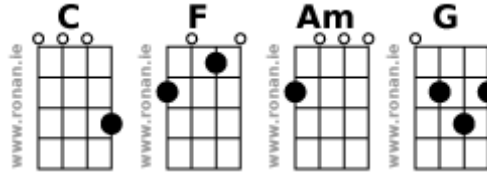
## Verse 2:

**Dm** Stopped into a **C** church **Bb** I passed **C** along the **A** way **A7**  
**C** Well, I got down on my **Dm** knees (Got down **C** on my **Dm** knees) and I pretend to pray (I pretend to **A7** pray) **A**  
**Dm** You know the preacher likes the **C** cold - (Preacher **C** likes the **Bb** cold)  
**C** He knows I'm gonna stay - (Knows I'm **A7** gonna stay) **A**  
**Dm** California **C** Dreamin' **Bb** (California **C** dreamin') on **C** such a winter's **Dm** day **Bb**

## Verse 3:

**A7** All the leaves are **Dm** brown (All the **C** leaves are **Bb** brown) and the **C** sky is **A7** grey (And the sky is **A** grey)  
**Bb** I've been for a walk **F** (I've been **A7** for a **Dm** walk) on a **Bb** winter's **A7** day (On a winter's **A** day)  
**Dm** If I didn't tell her (if I **C** didn't tell **Bb** her) I could **C** leave today (I could leave **A7** today) **A**  
**Dm** California **C** Dreamin' **C** (California **Bb** dreamin')  
**C** on such a winter's **Dm** day **C** (California **Bb** dreamin')  
**C** on such a winter's **Dm** day **C** (California **Bb** dreamin')  
**C** on such a winter's **Dm** day **C** (California **Bb** dreamin')  
**C** on such a winter's **Dm** day **Dm\***

# Manfred Mann - Doo Wah Diddy Diddy (C)



## Intro:

**C** **F** **C** **C** **F** **C\***  
 doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- doo... Singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- doo...

## Verse 1:

There she was just a-walkin' down the street, singin' **C** doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- **C** doo...  
**C** Snappin' her fingers and **F** shufflin' her **C** feet, singin' **C** doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- **F** doo...  
 She looked good... (Looked good) She looked fine (Looked fine) **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **X\***  
 She looked good, she looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind...

## Verse 2:

Be- **C** fore I knew it she was **F** walkin' next to **C** me,  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- **C** doo...  
**C** Holdin' my hand just as **F** natural as can **C** be,  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- **C\*** doo...  
 We walked on... (Walked on) To my door... (My door) **C\*** **C\***  
**C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\***  
 We walked on to my door, then we kissed a little more.

## Chorus:

**C** Whoa, whoa..I **Am** knew we was falling in love..  
**F** Yes I did, and so I **G** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of...

## Verse 3:

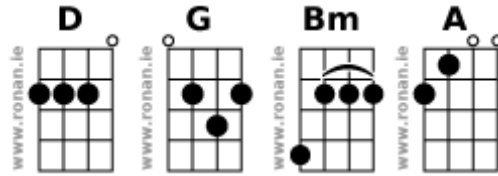
Now **C** we're together her nearly **F** every single **C** day,  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- **C** doo...  
 Oh, **C** we're so happy and that's **F** how we're gonna **C\*** stay,  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy dum diddy- **C\*** doo...  
 Well I'm hers... (I'm hers) She's mine... (She's mine) **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\*** **C\***  
 I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime.

**[Play Chorus and Verse 3 again]**

## Outro:

**C** Doo-wah diddy-diddy **F** dum diddy- **C** **C** doo... Doo-wah diddy-diddy **F** dum diddy- **C** doo...  
**C** Doo-wah diddy-diddy **F** dum diddy- **C** **C\*** doo... Doo-wah diddy-diddy **F\*** dum diddy- **C\*** doo...

# Manfred Mann - Doo Wah Diddy Diddy (D)



## Intro:

**D** doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D** doo... Singin' **D** doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D\*** doo...

## Verse 1:

There she was just a-walkin' down the street, singin' **D** doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D** doo...  
 Snappin' her fingers and shufflin' her feet, singin' **D** doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D\*** doo...  
 She looked good... (Looked good) She looked fine (Looked fine) **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **X\***  
 She looked good, she looked fine, and I nearly lost my mind...

## Verse 2:

Be- fore I knew it she was walkin' next to me, **D**  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D** doo...  
 Holdin' my hand just as natural as can be, **D**  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D\*** doo...  
 We walked on... (Walked on) To my door... (My door) **D\*** **D\***  
 We walked on to my door, then we kissed a little more. **D\*** **D\*** **D\***

## Chorus:

**D** Whoa, whoa..I **Bm** knew we was falling in love..  
**G** Yes I did, and so I **A** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of...

## Verse 3:

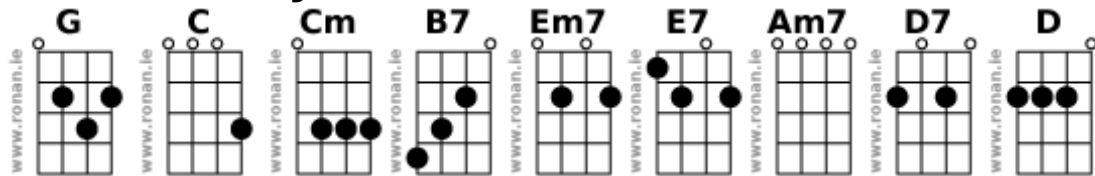
Now we're together her nearly every single day, **D**  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D** doo...  
 Oh, we're so happy and that's how we're gonna stay, **D**  
 singin' doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D\*** doo...  
 Well I'm hers... (I'm hers) She's mine... (She's mine) **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\*** **D\***  
 I'm hers, she's mine, wedding bells are gonna chime.

## [Play Chorus and Verse 3 again]

## Outro:

**D** Doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D** doo... **D** Doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D** doo...  
**D** Doo-wah diddy-diddy **G** dum diddy- **D** doo... **D\*** Doo-wah diddy-diddy **G\*** dum diddy- **D\*** doo...

# Mariah Carey - All I Want For Christmas Is You



## Verse 1:

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>G*</b><br>I don't want a lot for Christmas... | <b>G*</b><br>There is just one thing I need... |
| <b>C*</b><br>I don't care about the presents     | <b>Cm*</b><br>underneath the Christmas tree    |
| <b>G*</b><br>I just want you                     | <b>B7*</b><br>for my own                       |
| <b>G*</b><br>Make my wish come true...           | <b>Em7*</b><br>more than you could             |
|  | <b>Cm*</b><br>ever know                        |
|  | <b>E7*</b><br>G                                |
|  | <b>Am7*</b><br>Em7                             |
|  | <b>D7*</b><br>C                                |
|  | <b>D</b><br>D                                  |



## Verse 1:

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>G</b><br>I don't want a lot for Christmas... | <b>G</b><br>There is just one thing I need... |
| <b>C</b><br>I don't care about the presents     | <b>Cm</b><br>underneath the Christmas tree    |
| <b>G</b><br>I don't need to hang my stocking    | <b>G</b><br>there upon the fireplace          |
| <b>C</b><br>Santa Claus won't make me happy     | <b>Cm</b><br>with a toy on Christmas day      |

## Chorus:

|                                       |                             |                                   |                        |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>I just want you           | <b>B7</b><br>for my own     | <b>Em7</b><br>more than you could | <b>Cm</b><br>ever know |
| <b>G</b><br>Make my wish come true... | <b>E7</b><br>All I want for | <b>Am7</b><br>Christmas is        | <b>D7</b><br>you...    |
|                                       |                             | <b>G</b>                          | <b>Em7</b>             |
|                                       |                             | <b>C</b>                          | <b>D</b>               |
|                                       |                             |                                   | (You, Baby)            |

## Verse 3:

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <b>G</b><br>I won't ask for much this Christmas... | <b>G</b><br>I don't even wish for snow...     |
| <b>C</b><br>I'm just gonna keep on waiting         | <b>Cm</b><br>underneath the mistletoe         |
| <b>G</b><br>I won't make a list and send it        | <b>G</b><br>to the North Pole for Saint Nick  |
| <b>C</b><br>I won't even stay awake to             | <b>Cm</b><br>hear those magic reindeers click |

## Chorus:

|                             |                           |                              |                           |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <b>G</b><br>I just want you | <b>B7</b><br>here tonight | <b>Em7</b><br>holding on to  | <b>Cm</b><br>me so tight  |
| <b>G</b><br>What more can I | <b>E7</b><br>do? Baby.    | <b>Am7</b><br>all I want for | <b>D7</b><br>Christmas is |
|                             |                           | <b>G</b>                     | <b>Em7</b>                |
|                             |                           | <b>C</b>                     | <b>D</b>                  |
|                             |                           |                              | (You, Baby)               |

## Bridge:

|   |                                      |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| <b>B7</b><br>All the lights are shining so                      | <b>Em7</b><br>brightly everywhere    |
| <b>B7</b><br>And the sound of children's                        | <b>Em7</b><br>laughter fills the air |
| <b>Cm</b><br>And everyone is singing                            | <b>G</b><br>I hear those             |
|   | <b>E7</b><br>sleigh bells ringing    |
| <b>Am7</b><br>Santa won't you bring me the one I really need... | <b>D*</b><br>please                  |
|   | <b>D*</b><br>bring my                |
|   | <b>D*</b><br>baby                    |
|   | <b>D*</b><br>to                      |
|   | <b>D*</b><br>me...                   |

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 4:**

**G** Oh, I don't want a lot for Christmas... **G** This is all I'm asking for...  
**C** I just want to see my baby **Cm** standing right outside my door

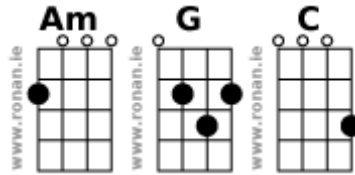
**Chorus:**

**G** I just want you **B7** for my own **Em7** more than you could **Cm** ever know  
**G** Make my wish come **E7** true... **Am7** All I want for **D7** Christmas is **G** you... **Em7** **C** **D** (You, Baby)

**Outro:**

**G** All I want for **Em7** Christmas is **C** you, **D** Baby! **G** All I want for **Em7** Christmas is **C** you, **D** Baby! **G\***

# Maroon 5 - She Will Be Loved \*New\*



## Intro:

**Am G Am G**

## Verse 1:

**Am G Am G**  
 Beauty queen of only eighteen she had some trouble with herself  
**Am G**  
 He was always there to help her she always belonged to someone else  
**Am G**  
 I drove for miles and miles and wound up at your door  
**Am G Am G**  
 I've had you so many times but somehow I want more

## Chorus 1:

**C G Am G**  
 I don't mind spending everyday Out on your corner in the pouring rain  
**C G Am G**  
 Look for the girl with the broken smile Ask her if she wants to stay awhile  
**C G Am G**  
 And she will be loved She will be loved

## Verse 2

**Am G Am G**  
 Tap on my window knock on my door I want to make you feel beautiful  
**Am G Am G**  
 I know I tend to get so insecure It doesn't matter anymore  
**Am G Am G**  
 It's not always rain- bows and butterflies It's compromise that moves us along  
**Am G Am G**  
 My heart is full and my door's always open You can come anytime you want

## Chorus 2:

**C G Am G**  
 I don't mind spending everyday Out on your corner in the pouring rain  
**C G Am G**  
 Look for the girl with the broken smile Ask her if she wants to stay awhile  
**C G Am G**  
 And she will be loved She will be loved  
**C G Am G**  
 And she will be loved She will be loved

## Post-Chorus:

**Am G Am G**  
 I know where you hide Alone in your car Know all of the things that make you who you are  
**Am G Am G**  
 I know that goodbye means nothing at all Comes back and begs me to catch her every time she falls..  
**Am G Am G\***  
 Tap on my window knock on my door I want to make you feel beautiful

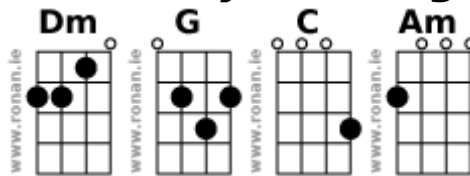
## Chorus 2: [See Box]

## Outro:

**Am G**



# Maroon 5 - Sunday Morning (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Dm** Sunday **G** morning, rain is **C** falling **Am** **Dm** Steal some **G** covers, share some **C** skin... **Am**

## Verse 1:

**Dm** Sunday **G** morning, rain is **C** falling **Am** **Dm** Steal some **G** covers, share some **C** skin... **Am**  
**Dm** Clouds are **G** shrouding us in **C** moments unfor- **Am** gettable,  
**Dm** you twist to fit the **G** mould that I am **C** in... **Am**  
**Dm** But things just get so **G** crazy, living **C** life gets hard to **Am** do... **Am**  
**Dm** and I would gladly hit the **G** road, get up and **C** go if I knew... **Am**  
**Dm** That someday it would **G** lead me back to **C** you... **Am**  
**Dm** That someday it would **G** lead me back to **C** you... **Am**

## Chorus:

**Dm** **G** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C**  
 That maybe all I need... In darkness she is all I see...  
**Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **Am** **Dm**  
 Come and rest your bones with me... Driving slow on Sunday morning  
**G** **C** **Am**  
 and I never want to leave

## Verse 2:

**Dm** **G** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
**Dm** Fingers trace your every outline... Paint a picture with my hands...  
**G** **C** **Am**  
 Back and forth, we sway like branches in a storm  
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Change the weather, still together when it ends

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Solo:** [See Intro]

## Bridge:

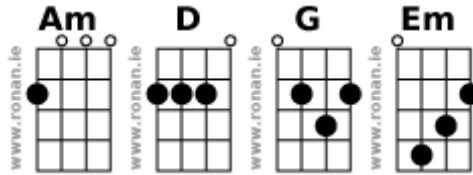
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 But things just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do...  
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Sunday morning, rain is falling, and I'm calling out to you  
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Singing someday it'll bring me back to you,  
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Find a way to bring my- self back home to you

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**Dm** Sunday **G** morning, rain is **C** falling **Am** **Dm\*** Steal some **G\*** covers, share some **C\*** skin...

# Maroon 5 - Sunday Morning (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Am** Sunday **D** morning, rain is **G** falling **Em** **Am** Steal some **D** covers, share some **G** skin... **Em**

## Verse 1:

**Am** Sunday **D** morning, rain is **G** falling **Em** **Am** Steal some **D** covers, share some **G** skin... **Em**  
**Am** Clouds are **D** shrouding us in **G** moments unfor- **Em** gettable,  
**Am** you twist to fit the **D** mould that I am **G** in... **Em**  
**Am** But things just get so **D** crazy, living **G** life gets hard to **Em** do... **Am**  
**Am** and I would gladly hit the **D** road, get up and **G** go if I knew... **Em**  
**Am** That someday it would **D** lead me back to **G** you... **Em**  
**Am** That someday it would **D** lead me back to **G** you... **Em**

## Chorus:

**Am** **D** **G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G**  
 That maybe all I need... In darkness she is all I see...  
**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **Em** **Am**  
 Come and rest your bones with me... Driving slow on Sunday morning  
**D** **G** **Em**  
 and I never want to leave

## Verse 2:

**Am** **D** **G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
**Am** Fingers trace your every outline... Paint a picture with my hands...  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Back and forth, we sway like branches in a storm  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Change the weather, still together when it ends

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Solo:** [See Intro]

## Bridge:

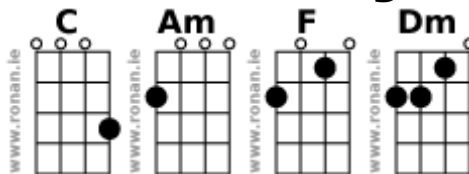
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 But things just get so crazy, living life gets hard to do...  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Sunday morning, rain is falling, and I'm calling out to you  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Singing someday it'll bring me back to you,  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Find a way to bring my- self back home to you

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**Am** Sunday **D** morning, rain is **G** falling **Em** **Am\*** Steal some **D\*** covers, share some **G\*** skin...

# Maroon 5 - Sugar



## Intro:

C Am F C

## Verse 1:

C I'm hurting baby... Am I'm broken down...  
 F I need your loving... C I need it now...  
 C When I'm without you... Am I'm something weak... F You got me begging... C I'm on my knee...

## Pre-chorus:

C I don't wanna be needing your love... Am I just wanna be deep in your love...  
 F And it's killing me when you're a- way C  
 C Cause I really don't care where you are...  
 Am I just wanna be there where you F are... and I gotta get one little C taste...

## Chorus:

F Su- gar... Yes Am please... Won't you Dm come and put it down on C me...  
 F I'm right here, cause I Am need little Dm love and little sympa- C thy  
 F Show me good loving... Am make it alright... Dm Need a little sweetness C in my life...  
 F Su- gar... Yes Am please... Won't you Dm come and put it down on C me...

## Verse 2:

C My broken pieces... Am You pick them up...  
 F Don't leave me hangin'... C Come get me some...  
 C When I'm without you... Am So insecure... F You are the one thing... C I'm living for...

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

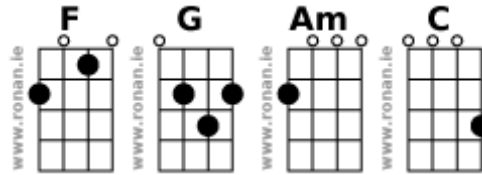
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

C I want that red velvet... Am I want that sugar sweet...  
 F Don't let nobody touch it... C Unless that somebody's me...  
 C I gotta be a man... Am There air no other way...  
 F Cause girl you're hotter than a C Southern California day...  
 C I don't wanna play no games... Am I don't gotta be afraid...  
 F Don't give all that shyness... C No make up on... That's my...

## Chorus: [See Box]

# Marshmello - Alone (C)



## Intro:

|          |          |           |           |          |          |           |          |
|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> |
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C*</b> |          |          |           |          |
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> |

## Verse:

|                      |                  |                               |                      |           |
|----------------------|------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C*</b> |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| <del>I'm so a-</del> | <del>lone,</del> | <del>nothing feels like</del> | <del>home</del>      |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C*</b> |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |           |

## Instrumental:

|          |          |           |          |          |          |           |           |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b>  |
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b>  |
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C*</b> |
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b>  |

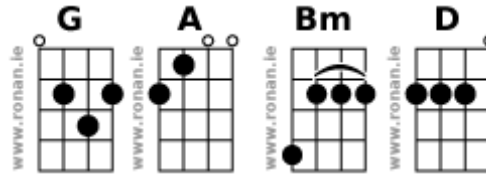
## Verse:

|                      |                  |                               |                      |           |
|----------------------|------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C</b>  |
| <del>I'm so a-</del> | <del>lone,</del> | <del>nothing feels like</del> | <del>home</del>      |           |
| <b>F</b>             |                  | <b>G</b>                      | <b>Am</b>            | <b>C*</b> |
| I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |           |

## Outro:

|          |          |           |          |          |          |           |           |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b>  |
| <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>C*</b> |

# Marshmello - Alone (G)



## Intro:

|          |          |           |           |          |          |           |          |
|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D*</b> |          |          |           |          |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> |

## Verse:

|          |                      |                  |                               |                      |
|----------|----------------------|------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D*</b>            |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | <del>I'm so a-</del> | <del>lone,</del> | <del>nothing feels like</del> | <del>home</del>      |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D*</b>            |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |

## Instrumental:

|          |          |           |          |          |          |           |           |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b>  |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b>  |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D*</b> |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b>  |

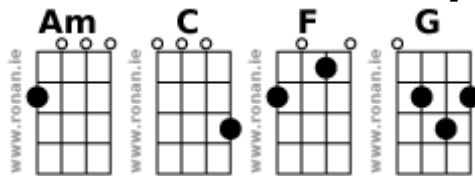
## Verse:

|          |                      |                  |                               |                      |
|----------|----------------------|------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | nothing feels like            | home                 |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D</b>             |
|          | <del>I'm so a-</del> | <del>lone,</del> | <del>nothing feels like</del> | <del>home</del>      |
| <b>G</b> |                      | <b>A</b>         | <b>Bm</b>                     | <b>D*</b>            |
|          | I'm so a-            | lone,            | trying to find my             | way back home to you |

## Outro:

|          |          |           |          |          |          |           |           |
|----------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b>  |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>Bm</b> | <b>D*</b> |

# Marshmello ft. Bastille - Happier (Am)



## Intro:

**Am\*** **C\*** **F\*** **F\***  
Lately, I've been, I've been thinking I want you to be happier... I want you to be happier...

## Verse 1:

**Am\*** **C\*** **F\*** **F\***  
When the morning comes and we see what we've be- come...  
In the cold light of day we're a flame in the wind not the fire we've be- gun.  
**Am\*** **C\*** **F\*** **F\***  
Every argu- ment... every word we can't take back... 'cos with the all that has happened  
I think that we both know the way that the story ends...

## Chorus:

**Am** **C** **F** **F**  
Then only for a minute I want to change my mind 'cos this just don't feel right to me  
**Am** **C** **F** **F\***  
I want to raise your spirits I want to see you smile but know it means I'll have to leave  
**Am** **C** **F** **F\***  
~~I want to raise your spirits I want to see you smile but know it means I'll have to leave~~  
**Am** **C** **F** **F**  
Lately, I've been, I've been thinking I want you to be happier... I want you to be happier...

## Verse 2:

**Am** **C** **F** **F**  
When the evening falls and I'm left here with my thoughts  
And the image of you being with someone else, well, it's eating me up in- side  
**Am** **C** **F** **F**  
But we run our course, we pretended we're o- kay  
Now if we jump together at least we can swim far away from the wreck we made

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge

**F\*** **C\*** **G\*** **Am\*** **F\*** **C\*** **G\*** **Am\***  
So I'll go, I'll go... I will go, go go... So I'll go, I'll go... I will go, go go

## Verse 3:

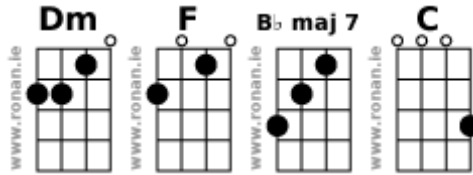
**Am** **C** **F** **F**  
Lately, I've been, I've been thinking I want you to be happier... I want you to be happier...  
**Am** **C** **F** **F**  
Even though I might not like this I think that you'll be happier... I want you to be happier...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**F\*** **C\*** **G\*** **Am\***  
So I'll go, I'll go... I will go, go go...

# Marshmello ft. Bastille - Happier (Dm)



## Intro:

**Dm\*** **F\*** **Bbmaj7\*** **Bbmaj7\***  
Lately, I've been, I've been thinking I want you to be happier... I want you to be happier...

## Verse 1:

**Dm\*** **F\*** **Bbmaj7\*** **Bbmaj7\***  
When the morning comes and we see what we've be- come...  
In the cold light of day we're a flame in the wind not the fire we've be- gun.  
**Dm\*** **F\***  
Every argu- ment... every word we can't take back... 'cos with the all that has happened  
**Bbmaj7\*** **Bbmaj7\***  
I think that we both know the way that the story ends...

## Chorus:

|   |                              |   |                          |
|---|------------------------------|---|--------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b>                               | <b>F</b>                     | <b>Bbmaj7</b>                           | <b>Bbmaj7</b>            |
| Then only for a minute                  | I want to change my          | mind 'cos this just don't feel          | right to me              |
| <b>Dm</b>                               | <b>F</b>                     | <b>Bbmaj7</b>                           | <b>Bbmaj7*</b>           |
| I want to raise your spirits            | I want to see you            | smile but know it means I'll            | have to leave            |
| <b>Dm</b>                               | <b>F</b>                     | <b>Bbmaj7</b>                           | <b>Bbmaj7</b>            |
| <del>I want to raise your spirits</del> | <del>I want to see you</del> | <del>smile but know it means I'll</del> | <del>have to leave</del> |
| <b>Dm</b>                               | <b>F</b>                     | <b>Bbmaj7</b>                           | <b>Bbmaj7</b>            |
| Lately, I've been, I've been            | thinking I want you to be    | happier... I want you to be             | happier...               |

## Interlude:

**Dm** **F** **Bbmaj7** **Bbmaj7**  
Know it means I'll have to leave  
**Dm** **F** **Bbmaj7** **Bbmaj7**  
Lately, I've been, I've been thinking I want you to be happier... I want you to be happier...

## Verse 2:

**Dm** **F** **Bbmaj7**  
When the evening falls and I'm left here with my thoughts  
And the image of you being with someone else, well, it's eating me up in- side  
**Dm** **F**  
But we run our course, we pretended we're o- kay  
**Bbmaj7** **Bbmaj7**  
Now if we jump together at least we can swim far away from the wreck we made

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge

**Bbmaj7\*** **F\*** **C\*** **Dm\*** **Bbmaj7\*** **F\*** **C\*** **Dm\***  
So I'll go, I'll go... I will go, go go... So I'll go, I'll go... I will go, go go

## Verse 3:

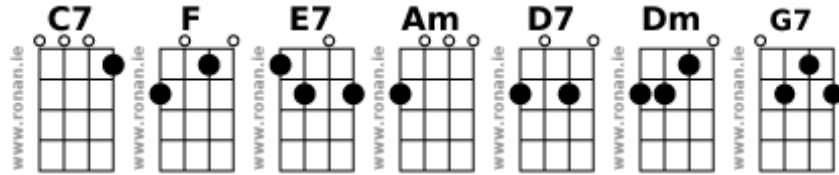
**Dm** **F** **Bbmaj7** **Bbmaj7**  
Lately, I've been, I've been thinking I want you to be happier... I want you to be happier...  
**Dm** **F** **Bbmaj7** **Bbmaj7**  
Even though I might not like this I think that you'll be happier... I want you to be happier...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

**F\*** **C\*** **G\*** **Dm\***  
So I'll go, I'll go... I will go, go go...

# Martha and the Vandellas - Dancing In The Street



## Verse 1:

**C7**  
 Calling out around the world, are you **C7** ready for a brand-new beat?  
**C7**  
 Summer's here and the is right for **C7** dancing in the street  
 They'll be dancing in Chi- **C7** cago, **C7** down in New Or- **C7** leans **C7** In New York **C7** City **C7**

## Bridge:

**F**  
 All we need is music, sweet musi, there'll be music everywhere...  
**C7**  
 There'll be swinging and swaying, and records playing, dancing in the street

## Alt-verse:

**E7** Well, doesn't matter what you wear just as **Am** long as you are there  
**D7** So come on every guy grab a girl... **Dm** everywhere a- **G7** round the world

## Verse 2:

**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**  
 There'll be dancing, they're dancing in the street  
**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**  
 This is an invitation a- cross the nation, a chance for folks to meet  
**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**  
 There'll be laughin', singin' and music swingin'... Dancing in the street!  
**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**  
 Philadelphia, P A, Baltimore, and D C now  
**C7** **C7**  
 Can't forget the Motor City

## Bridge:

**F**  
 All we need is music, sweet musi, there'll be music everywhere...  
**C7**  
 There'll be swinging and swaying, and records playing, dancing in the street

## Alt-verse:

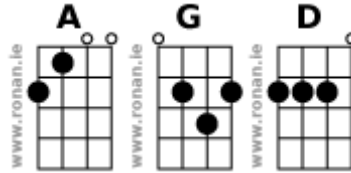
**E7** Well, doesn't matter what you wear just as **Am** long as you are there  
**D7** So come on every guy grab a girl... **Dm** everywhere a- **G7** round the world

## Outro:

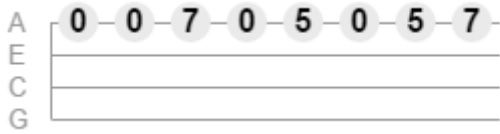
**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**  
 They're dancing, dancing in the street  
**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**  
 Way down in L A every day, they're dancin' in the street  
**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7**  
 Let's form a big strong line, get in time, we're dancin' in the street  
**C7** **C7** **C7** **C7\***  
 Across the ocean blue... Me and you, we're dancin' in the street



# Massive Attack - Teardrop



## Riff:



## Intro:

**A G D A**

## Verse 1:

|                       |                                |                |           |
|-----------------------|--------------------------------|----------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>              | <b>G</b>                       | <b>D</b>       | <b>A</b>  |
| Love, love is a verb. | Love is a doing word it's      | fearless on my | breath... |
| <b>A</b>              | <b>G</b>                       | <b>D</b>       | <b>A</b>  |
| Gentle impulsion      | shakes me, makes me lighter... | Fearless on my | breath... |
| <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                       | <b>A</b>       |           |
| Teardrop on the fire  | fearless on my                 | breath...      |           |

## Verse 2:

|                        |                          |                |           |
|------------------------|--------------------------|----------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>               | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>       | <b>A</b>  |
| Night, night after day | black flowers blossom... | Fearless on my | breath... |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>                 | <b>A</b>       |           |
| Black flowers blossom  | fearless on my           | breath         |           |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>                 | <b>A</b>       |           |
| Teardrop on the fire   | fearless on my           | breath         |           |

## Verse 3:

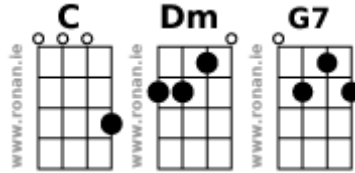
|                      |                      |                |          |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------|----------|
| <b>A</b>             | <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>       | <b>A</b> |
| Water is my eye      | most faithful mirror | fearless on my | breath   |
| <b>A</b>             | <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>       | <b>A</b> |
| Teardrop on the fire | of a confession      | fearless on my | breath   |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>             | <b>A</b>       |          |
| Most faithful mirror | fearless on my       | breath         |          |
| <b>G</b>             | <b>D</b>             | <b>A</b>       |          |
| Teardrop on the fire | fearless on my       | breath         |          |

**A G D A**

## Outro:

**G** **A\***  
 You stumble in the dark.... You stumble in the dark....

# Meghan Trainor - All About That Bass (Abridged)



## Intro:

**C Dm G7 C**

## Chorus:

Because you know I'm **C** all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm **Dm** all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm **G7** all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm **C** all about that bass, 'bout that bass, bass, bass, bass

## Verse 1:

**C** Yeah, it's pretty clear... I ain't no size two... **Dm** but I can shake it, shake it... like I'm supposed to do...  
**G7** 'Cos I got that boom boom that all the boys chase and **C\*** all the right junk in all the right places  
**C** I see the magazine working that Photoshop... **Dm** We know that it ain't real... Come on now, make it stop...  
**G7** If you got beauty, beauty... just raise it up...  
**C** 'cos every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top...

## Alt-verse:

Yeah, my **C** mama she told me "don't worry about your **Dm** size"  
She says, **G7** "Boys like a little more booty to hold at **C** Night"  
You know I **C** won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie **Dm** Doll...  
**G7** So if that's what you're into, then go 'head and move a- **C** long

## Verse 2:

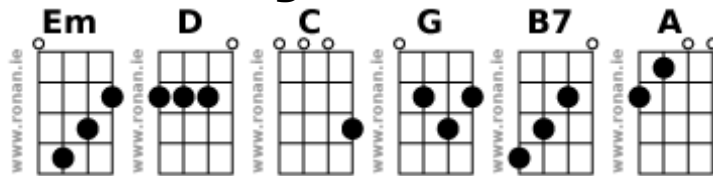
**C** I'm bringing booty back... go 'head and tell them skinny **Dm** bitches that...  
no, I'm just playing I know you **G7** think you're fat but I'm here to tell you:  
**C** every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Alt-verse:** [See Dashed Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Metallica - Nothing Else Matters (Abridged)



## Intro:

**Em**

## Verse 1:

|           |                         |          |                   |          |           |                                     |           |           |                         |
|-----------|-------------------------|----------|-------------------|----------|-----------|-------------------------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>Em</b> | So close no matter      | <b>D</b> | how far...        | <b>C</b> | <b>Em</b> | Couldn't be much more               | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>  | from the heart...       |
| <b>Em</b> | Forever trusting        | <b>D</b> | who we are        | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>  | and                                 | <b>B7</b> | <b>Em</b> | nothing else matters... |
| <b>Em</b> | Never opened my-        | <b>D</b> | self this way...  | <b>C</b> | <b>Em</b> | Life is ours, we live it our way... | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>  |                         |
| <b>Em</b> | All these words I don't | <b>D</b> | just say...       | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>  | and                                 | <b>B7</b> | <b>Em</b> | nothing else matters... |
| <b>Em</b> | Trust I seek and I      | <b>D</b> | find in you...    | <b>C</b> | <b>Em</b> | Every day for us                    | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>  | something new...        |
| <b>Em</b> | Open mind for a         | <b>D</b> | different view... | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>  | and                                 | <b>B7</b> | <b>Em</b> | nothing else matters... |

## Chorus:

|          |          |          |                           |          |                                  |
|----------|----------|----------|---------------------------|----------|----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for what they | <b>C</b> | do...                            |
| (C)      | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for what they | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> <b>Em</b><br>but I know |

## Verse 2:

|           |                    |          |            |          |           |                       |           |           |                         |
|-----------|--------------------|----------|------------|----------|-----------|-----------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>Em</b> | So close no matter | <b>D</b> | how far... | <b>C</b> | <b>Em</b> | Couldn't be much more | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>  | from the heart...       |
| <b>Em</b> | Forever trusting   | <b>D</b> | who we are | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>  | and                   | <b>B7</b> | <b>Em</b> | nothing else matters... |

## Chorus:

|          |          |          |                           |          |                                  |
|----------|----------|----------|---------------------------|----------|----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for what they | <b>C</b> | do...                            |
| (C)      | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for what they | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> <b>Em</b><br>but I know |

## Verse 3:

|           |                         |          |                   |          |           |                                     |           |           |                         |
|-----------|-------------------------|----------|-------------------|----------|-----------|-------------------------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>Em</b> | Never opened my-        | <b>D</b> | self this way...  | <b>C</b> | <b>Em</b> | Life is ours, we live it our way... | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>  |                         |
| <b>Em</b> | All these words I don't | <b>D</b> | just say...       | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>  | and                                 | <b>B7</b> | <b>Em</b> | nothing else matters... |
| <b>Em</b> | Trust I seek and I      | <b>D</b> | find in you...    | <b>C</b> | <b>Em</b> | Every day for us                    | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>  | something new...        |
| <b>Em</b> | Open mind for a         | <b>D</b> | different view... | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>  | and                                 | <b>B7</b> | <b>Em</b> | nothing else matters... |

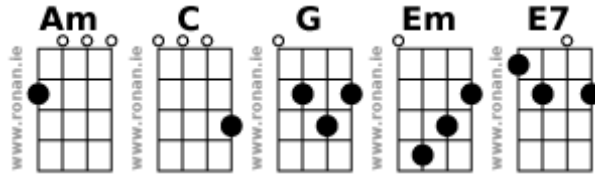
## Chorus:

|          |          |          |                            |          |                                  |
|----------|----------|----------|----------------------------|----------|----------------------------------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for what they  | <b>C</b> | say...                           |
| (C)      | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for games they | <b>C</b> | play...                          |
| (C)      | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for what they  | <b>C</b> | do...                            |
| (C)      | <b>A</b> | <b>D</b> | Never cared for what they  | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> <b>Em</b><br>but I know |

## Verse 1:

|           |                    |          |            |          |           |                       |           |           |                         |
|-----------|--------------------|----------|------------|----------|-----------|-----------------------|-----------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>Em</b> | So close no matter | <b>D</b> | how far... | <b>C</b> | <b>Em</b> | Couldn't be much more | <b>C</b>  | <b>D</b>  | from the heart...       |
| <b>Em</b> | Forever trusting   | <b>D</b> | who we are | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b>  | and                   | <b>B7</b> | <b>Em</b> | nothing else matters... |

# Metallica - The Unforgiven \*new\*



## Intro:

**Am** **C** **G** **Em** **Am**  
 What I've felt... what I've known never shined through in what I've shown.  
**(Am)** **C** **G** **E7** **Am**  
 Never be... Never see... Won't see what might have been...

## Verse 1:

**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 New blood joins this earth and quickly he's sub- dued...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 Through constant pain dis- grace, the young boy learns their rules...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 With time the child draws in this whipping boy done wrong...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 De- prived of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on.  
**C** **G** **Am** **C** **G** **E7**  
 He knows a vow unto his own that never from this day his will they'll take a- way

## Chorus:

**Am** **C** **G** **Em** **Am**  
 What I've felt... what I've known never shined through in what I've shown.  
**(Am)** **C** **G** **E7** **Am**  
 Never be... Never see... Won't see what might have been...  
**(Am)** **C** **G** **Em** **Am**  
 What I've felt... what I've known never shined through in what I've shown.  
**(Am)** **C** **G** **E7** **Am**  
 Never free... Never me... So I dub thee unfor- given....

## Verse 2:

**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 They dedicate their lives to running all of his...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 He tries to please them all, this bitter man he is...  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 Through- out the life the same, he's battled constant- ly  
**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
 This fight he cannot win... A tired man they see no longer cares.  
**C** **G** **Am** **C** **G** **E7**  
 The old man then pre- pares to die regretfully... The old man here is me...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

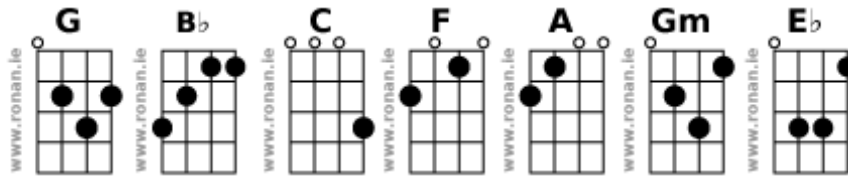
**Solo:** [Verse - Chords only]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro: [X2]

**(Am)** **C** **G** **Em** **Am**  
 What I've felt... what I've known never shined through in what I've shown.  
**(Am)** **C** **G** **E7** **Am**  
 Never free... Never me... So I dub thee unfor- given....  
**(Am)** **C** **G** **Em** **Am**  
 What I've felt... what I've known never shined through in what I've shown.  
**(Am)** **C** **G** **E7** **Am**  
 You label me... I label you... So I dub thee unfor- given....

# Midnight Oil - Beds Are Burning \*new\*



## Intro:

**G\*** **B<sub>b</sub>\*** **C\*** **G\*** **B<sub>b</sub>\*** **C\*** **G**

## Verse 1:

**G** Out where the river broke, the **G** bloodwood and the desert oak  
**G** Holden wrecks and boiling diesels, **G** steam in forty-five degrees  
**G** The time has come, to **F** say fair's fair; to **C** pay the rent, to **G** pay our share  
**G** The time has come, a **F** fact's a fact; it be- **C** longs to them, let's give it **A** **G\*** **B<sub>b</sub>\*** **C\*** back

## Chorus:

**Gm** How can we dance when our **E<sub>b</sub>** earth is turning? **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
**Gm** How do we sleep while our **E<sub>b</sub>** beds are burning? **F** **F**  
**Gm** How can we dance when our **E<sub>b</sub>** earth is turning? **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
**Gm** How do we sleep while our **E<sub>b</sub>** beds are burning? **F** **F**  
**Gm** The time has come to **E<sub>b</sub>** say: fairs fair, to **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G** pay the rent, now to pay our share

## Verse 2:

**G** Four wheels scare the cockatoos, from **G** Kintore East to Yuendumu  
**G** The western desert lives and breathes, in **G** forty-five degrees  
**G** The time has come, to **F** say fair's fair; to **C** pay the rent, to **G** pay our share  
**G** The time has come, a **F** fact's a fact; it be- **C** longs to them, let's give it **A** **G\*** **B<sub>b</sub>\*** **C\*** back

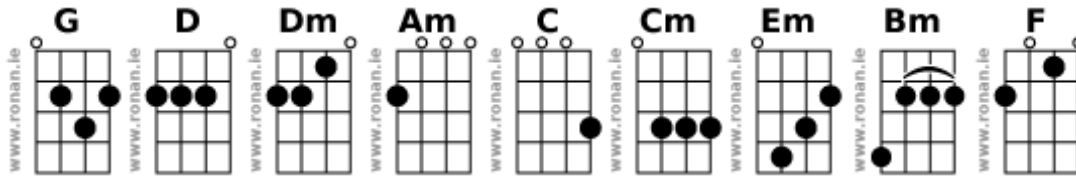
## Chorus:

**Gm** How can we dance when our **E<sub>b</sub>** earth is turning? **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
**Gm** How do we sleep while our **E<sub>b</sub>** beds are burning? **F** **F**  
**Gm** How can we dance when our **E<sub>b</sub>** earth is turning? **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
**Gm** How do we sleep while our **E<sub>b</sub>** beds are burning? **F** **F**  
**Gm** The time has come to **E<sub>b</sub>** say: fairs fair, to **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** pay the rent, now to pay our share  
**Gm** The time has come, a **E<sub>b</sub>** fact's a fact; it be- **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** longs to them, let's give it back  
**Gm** How can we dance when our **E<sub>b</sub>** earth is turning? **B<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**  
**Gm** How do we sleep while our **E<sub>b</sub>** beds are burning? **F** **F**

## Outro:

**Gm** The time has come to **E<sub>b</sub>** say: fairs fair, to **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** pay the rent, now to pay our share  
**Gm** The time has come to **E<sub>b</sub>** say: fairs fair, to **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** pay the rent, now to pay our share  
**G\*** **B<sub>b</sub>\*** **C\*** **G\*** **B<sub>b</sub>\*** **C\***

# Mika - Grace Kelly \*new\*



## Intro:

"I wanna **G** talk to you."

"The last time we talked, Mr. Smith, you reduced me to tears. I promise you it won't happen again."

## Verse 1:

**G** Do I attract you? Do I repulse you with my **D** queasy **G** smile?  
**(G)** Am I too dirty? Am I too flirty? Do I like what you like?  
**(G)** I could be wholesome, I could be loathsome, I guess I'm a **D** little bit **G** shy  
**(G)** Why don't you like me, why don't you like me without **NC** making me cry

## Pre-Chorus:

**G** I tried to be like Grace **Dm** Kelly (mm- **Am** mmm)  
**(Am)** but all her looks were too **D** sad (aaa- **G** aahh)  
**(G)** So I tried a little **Dm** Freddie (mm- **Am** mmm) I've gone identity **D** mad!

## Chorus:

**G** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be **G\*** vi- **G\*** o- **G\*** let **C** sky  
**(C)** I could be hurtful, I could be **D** purple, I could be anything you **G** like  
**G** Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be **G\*** ev'- **G\*** ry- **G\*** thing **C** more...  
**(C)** Why don't you like me? Why don't you **D** like me? Why don't you walk out the **G\*** door!

## Break:

**(G)** "Getting angry doesn't solve anything."

## Verse 2:

**G** How can I help it? How can I help it? How can I **G\*** help **G\*** what **G\*** you **C** think?  
**(C)** Hello, my baby! Hello, my **D** baby! Putting my life on the **G** brink...  
**G** Why don't you like me? Why don't you like me? Why don't you **G\*** li- **G\*** ike **G\*** your- **C** self?  
**(C)** Should I bend over? Should I look **D** older just to be put on your **G** shelf?

## Pre-Chorus:

**G** I tried to be like Grace **Dm** Kelly (mm- **Am** mmm)  
**(Am)** but all her looks were too **D** sad (aaa- **G** aahh)  
**(G)** So I tried a little **Dm** Freddie (mm- **Am** mmm) I've gone identity **D** mad!

**Chorus:**

**G** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be **G\*** vi- **G\*** o- **G\*** let **C** sky  
**(C)** I could be hurtful, I could be **D** purple, I could be anything you **G** like  
**G** Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be **G\*** ev'- **G\*** ry- **G\*** thing **C** more...  
**(C)** Why don't you like me? Why don't you **D** like me? Why don't you walk out the **Cm** door!

**Bridge:**

**(Cm)** Say what you want to **G** satisfy yourself  
**C** But **Cm** you only want what **G** every- **D** body **Em** else says **D** you should **A** want... You **D** want!

**Chorus:**

**G** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be **G\*** vi- **G\*** o- **G\*** let **C** sky  
**(C)** I could be hurtful, I could be **D** purple, I could be anything you **G** like  
**G** Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be **G\*** ev'- **G\*** ry- **G\*** thing **C** more...  
**(C)** Why don't you like me? Why don't you **D** like me? Why don't you walk out the **G** door!

**Chorus:**

**(G)** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be **G\*** vi- **G\*** o- **G\*** let **C** sky  
**(C)** I could be hurtful, I could be **D** purple, I could be anything you **G** like  
**G** Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be **G\*** ev'- **G\*** ry- **G\*** thing **C** more...  
**(C)** Why don't you like me? Why don't you **D** like me? Why don't you walk out the **Em\*** door!

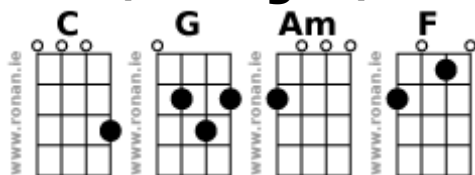
**Outro:**

**(Em\*) D\* C\* Bm\* Am\* G\* F\***

"Humphrey! We're leaving."

"Ka-ching!"

# Mike Oldfield ft. Maggie Reilly - Moonlight Shadow (C) (Abridged)



## Intro:

**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
~~Lost in a riddle that Saturday night far a way on the other side.~~

## Verse 1:

**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
 The last that ever she saw him carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
 He passed on worried and warning carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
 Lost in a riddle that Saturday night far a way on the other side.  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
 He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight and she couldn't find how to push through

## Verse 2:

**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
 The trees that whisper in the evening carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
 Sing a song of sorrow and grieving carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
 All she saw was a silhouette of a gun far a way on the other side.  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
 He was shot six times by a man on the run and she couldn't find how to push through

## Bridge:

**G**↓↑↓\* **G**↓↑↓\* **C** **F** **G**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven far away  
**G**↓↑↓\* **G**↓↑↓\* **C** **F** **G**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven one day...

## Verse 3:

**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
 Four am in the morning carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
 I watched your vision forming carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
 Star moved slowly in a silvery night far a way on the other side.  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
 Will you come to talk to me this night but you couldn't find how to push through

## Bridge:

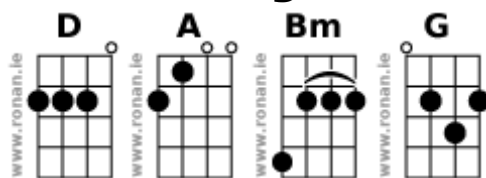
**G**↓↑↓\* **G**↓↑↓\* **C** **F** **G**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven far away  
**G**↓↑↓\* **G**↓↑↓\* **C** **F** **G**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven one day...

## Ending:

**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
~~The last that ever she saw him~~ carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**Am** **F** **G** **C** **G**  
~~He passed on worried and warning~~ carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G** **C\***  
~~Caught in the middle of a hundred and five~~ far a way on the other side.



# Mike Oldfield ft. Maggie Reilly - Moonlight Shadow (D) (Abridged)



## Intro:

**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A**  
~~Lost in a riddle that Saturday night far a way on the other side.~~

## Verse 1:

**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
 The last that ever she saw him carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
 He passed on worried and warning carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A**  
 Lost in a riddle that Saturday night far a way on the other side.  
**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A**  
 He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight and she couldn't find how to push through

## Verse 2:

**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
 The trees that whisper in the evening carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
 Sing a song of sorrow and grieving carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A**  
 All she saw was a silhouette of a gun far a way on the other side.  
**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A**  
 He was shot six times by a man on the run and she couldn't find how to push through

## Bridge:

**A**↓↑↓\* **A**↓↑↓\* **D** **G** **A**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven far away  
**A**↓↑↓\* **A**↓↑↓\* **D** **G** **A**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven one day...

## Verse 3:

**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
 Four am in the morning carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
 I watched your vision forming carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A**  
 Star moved slowly in a silvery night far a way on the other side.  
**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A**  
 Will you come to talk to me this night but you couldn't find how to push through

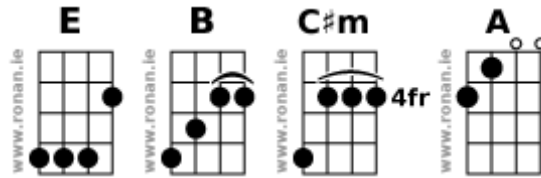
## Bridge:

**A**↓↑↓\* **A**↓↑↓\* **D** **G** **A**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven far away  
**A**↓↑↓\* **A**↓↑↓\* **D** **G** **A**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven one day...

## Ending:

**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
~~The last that ever she saw him carried away by a moonlight shadow~~  
**Bm** **G** **A** **D** **A**  
~~He passed on worried and warning carried away by a moonlight shadow~~  
**D** **A** **Bm** **G** **A** **D**\*  
~~Caught in the middle of a hundred and five far a way on the other side.~~

# Mike Oldfield ft. Maggie Reilly - Moonlight Shadow (E) (Abridged)



## Intro:

**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**  
~~Lost in a riddle that Saturday night far a way on the other side.~~

## Verse 1:

**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
 The last that ever she saw him carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
 He passed on worried and warning carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**  
 Lost in a riddle that Saturday night far a way on the other side.  
**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**  
 He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight and she couldn't find how to push through

## Verse 2:

**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
 The trees that whisper in the evening carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
 Sing a song of sorrow and grieving carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**  
 All she saw was a silhouette of a gun far a way on the other side.  
**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**  
 He was shot six times by a man on the run and she couldn't find how to push through

## Bridge:

**B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **E** **A** **B**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven far away  
**B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **E** **A** **B**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven one day...

## Verse 3:

**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
 Four am in the morning carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
 I watched your vision forming carried away by a moonlight shadow  
**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**  
 Star moved slowly in a silvery night far a way on the other side.  
**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**  
 Will you come to talk to me this night but you couldn't find how to push through

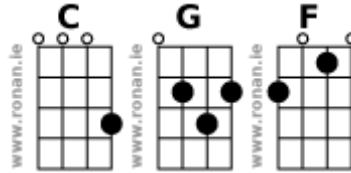
## Bridge:

**B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **E** **A** **B**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven far away  
**B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **B** ↓ ↑ ↓ \* **E** **A** **B**  
 I stay... I pray... I see you in heaven one day...

## Ending:

**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
~~The last that ever she saw him carried away by a moonlight shadow~~  
**C#m** **A** **B** **E** **B**  
~~He passed on worried and warning carried away by a moonlight shadow~~  
**E** **B** **C#m** **A** **B** **E\***  
~~Caught in the middle of a hundred and five far a way on the other side.~~

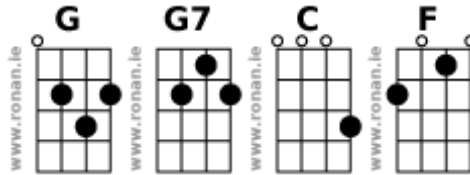
# Mildred and Patty Hill - Happy Birthday To You



**Intro:**  
**C**

Happy **C** Birthday to **G** you! Happy **G** Birthday to **C** you!  
Happy **C** Birthday dear [Name]! Happy **F** Birthday **G** to **C** you

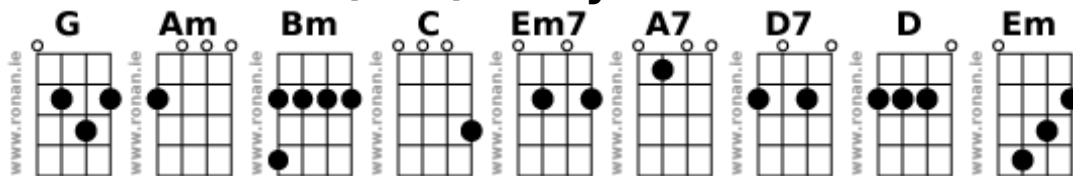
# Unknown - For (S)He's A Jolly Good Fellow



**Intro:**  
**G\*** **G7\***  
Ohhh Ohhh

For **C** (s)he's a jolly good **F** fellow, for **G** (s)he's a jolly good **C** fellow  
For **C** (s)he's a jolly good **F\* (Pause)** fellow and **G** so say all of **C** us  
And **C** so say all of us! and **C** so say all of us!  
For **C** (s)he's a jolly good **F** fellow, for **G** (s)he's a jolly good **C** fellow  
For **C** (s)he's a jolly good **F\* (Pause)** fellow and **G** so say all of **C\*** us

# Monkees (The) - Daydream Believer



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

|            |          |                 |            |                  |           |                 |           |           |
|------------|----------|-----------------|------------|------------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|
| Oh I could | <b>G</b> | hide 'neath the | <b>Am</b>  | wings of the     | <b>Bm</b> | bluebird as she | <b>C</b>  | sings     |
| The        | <b>G</b> | six o'clock a-  | <b>Em7</b> | larm would never | <b>A7</b> | ring            | <b>D7</b> |           |
| But it     | <b>G</b> | rings and I     | <b>Am</b>  | rise, wipe the   | <b>Bm</b> | sleep out of my | <b>C</b>  | eyes...   |
| My         | <b>G</b> | shaving         | <b>Em7</b> | razor's          | <b>Am</b> | cold            | <b>D</b>  | <b>G</b>  |
|            |          |                 |            |                  |           | and it          |           | stings... |

## Chorus:

|            |                |              |          |          |            |           |           |
|------------|----------------|--------------|----------|----------|------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>   | <b>D</b>       | <b>Bm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>  | <b>C</b>  |           |
| Cheer up,  | sleepy Jean... | Oh, what     | can it   | mean     | to a       |           |           |
| <b>(C)</b> | <b>G</b>       |              | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em7</b> | <b>A7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
| (To a)     | daydream be-   | liever and a | Home-    | coming   | Queen...   |           |           |

## Verse 2:

|                                   |             |                     |           |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|---------------------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>                          | <b>Am</b>   | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>C</b>  |
| You once thought of               | me as a     | white knight on his | steed     |
| <b>G</b>                          | <b>Em7</b>  | <b>A7</b>           | <b>D7</b> |
| Now you know how                  | happy I can | be...               |           |
| <b>G</b>                          | <b>Am</b>   | <b>Bm</b>           | <b>C</b>  |
| Whoa and our good times start and | end without | dollar one to       | spend     |
| <b>G</b>                          | <b>Em7</b>  | <b>A7</b>           | <b>D7</b> |
| But how much,                     | Baby, do we | really              | need?     |

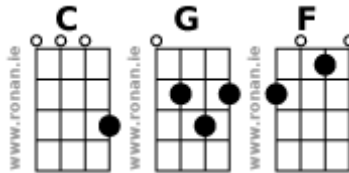
## Chorus:

|            |                |              |          |          |            |           |
|------------|----------------|--------------|----------|----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>   | <b>D</b>       | <b>Bm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>  | <b>C</b>  |
| Cheer up,  | sleepy Jean... | Oh, what     | can it   | mean     | to a       |           |
| <b>(C)</b> | <b>G</b>       |              | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em7</b> | <b>A7</b> |
| (To a)     | daydream be-   | liever and a | Home-    | coming   | Queen...   | <b>D7</b> |

## Chorus:

|            |                |              |          |          |            |           |
|------------|----------------|--------------|----------|----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>   | <b>D</b>       | <b>Bm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b>  | <b>C</b>  |
| Cheer up,  | sleepy Jean... | Oh, what     | can it   | mean     | to a       |           |
| <b>(C)</b> | <b>G</b>       |              | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Em7</b> | <b>A7</b> |
| (To a)     | daydream be-   | liever and a | Home-    | coming   | Queen...   | <b>D7</b> |
|            |                |              |          |          |            | <b>G*</b> |

# Monkees (The) - I'm A Believer (C)



## Verse 1:

**C** I thought love was **G** only true in **C** fairy tales... **C** Meant for someone **G** else but not for **C** me...  
**F** Love was out to **C** get me... **F** That's the way it **C** seemed...  
**F** Disappointment **C** haunted all my **G\*** dreams...  
 \* \* \*

## Chorus:

**C** Then I saw her **F** face, **C** now I'm a be- **C** **F** **C** liever  
**C** Not a trace **F** of doubt in my **C** **F** **C** mind.  
**C\*** I'm in love, (Ooh **F\*** Aah) I'm a be- **C\*** liever! I couldn't **F\*** leave her if I **G** tried.

## Verse 2:

**C** I thought love was **G** more or less a **C** given thing... **C** Seems the more I **G** gave the less I **C** got.  
**F** What's the use in **C** tryin'? **F** All you get is **C** pain...  
**F** When I needed **C** sunshine I got rain. **G**

## Chorus:

**C** Then I saw her **F** face, **C** now I'm a be- **C** **F** **C** liever  
**C** Not a trace **F** of doubt in my **C** **F** **C** mind.  
**C\*** I'm in love, (Ooh **F\*** Aah) I'm a be- **C\*** liever! I couldn't **F\*** leave her if I **G** tried.

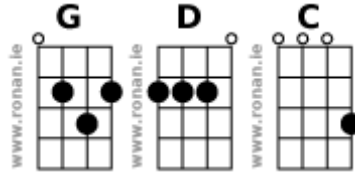
## Chorus:

**C** Then I saw her **F** face, **C** now I'm a be- **C** **F** **C** liever  
**C** Not a trace **F** of doubt in my **C** **F** **C** mind.  
**C\*** I'm in love, (Ooh **F\*** Aah) I'm a be- **C\*** liever! I couldn't **F\*** leave her if I **G** tried.

## Outro:

**C\***  
 If I tried...

# Monkees (The) - I'm A Believer (G)



## Verse 1:

**G** I thought love was **D** only true in **G** fairy tales... **G** Meant for someone **D** else but not for **G** me...  
**C** Love was out to **G** get me... **C** That's the way it **G** seemed...  
**C** Disappointment **G** haunted all my **D\*** dreams...  
 \* \* \*

## Chorus:

**G** Then I saw her **C** face, **G** now I'm a be- **G** liever **C** **G**  
**G** Not a trace **C** of doubt in my **G** mind. **C** **G**  
**G\*** I'm in love, (Ooh **C\*** Aah) I'm a be- **G\*** liever! I couldn't **C\*** leave her if I **D** tried.

## Verse 2:

**G** I thought love was **D** more or less a **G** given thing... **G** Seems the more I **D** gave the less I **G** got.  
**C** What's the use in **G** tryin'? **C** All you get is **G** pain...  
**C** When I needed **G** sunshine I got rain. **D**

## Chorus:

**G** Then I saw her **C** face, **G** now I'm a be- **G** liever **C** **G**  
**G** Not a trace **C** of doubt in my **G** mind. **C** **G**  
**G\*** I'm in love, (Ooh **C\*** Aah) I'm a be- **G\*** liever! I couldn't **C\*** leave her if I **D** tried.

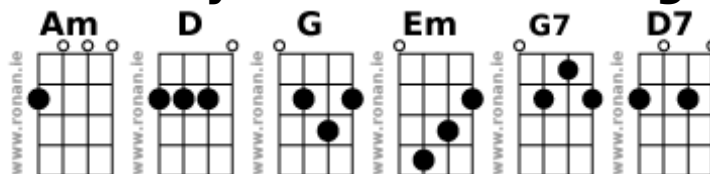
## Chorus:

**G** Then I saw her **C** face, **G** now I'm a be- **G** liever **C** **G**  
**G** Not a trace **C** of doubt in my **G** mind. **C** **G**  
**G\*** I'm in love, (Ooh **C\*** Aah) I'm a be- **G\*** liever! I couldn't **C\*** leave her if I **D** tried.

## Outro:

**G\***  
 If I tried...

# Monty Python - Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life



## Verse 1:

Some **Am** things in life are **D** bad, they can **G** really make you **Em** mad...  
**Am** Other things just **D** make you swear and **G G7** curse...  
**Am** When you're chewing on life's **D** gristle don't **G** grumble give a **Em** whistle  
**Am** And this'll help things turn out for the **D** best... **D7\*** And

## Chorus 1:

**G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **Em** **Am** **D** **[X2]**  
 Always look on the bright side of life...

## Verse 2:

If **Am** life seems jolly **D** rotten there's something you've for- **Em** gotten  
**Am** And that's to laugh and **D** smile and dance and sing... **G G7**  
**Am** When you're feeling in the **D** dumps... **G** Don't be silly **Em** chumps...  
**Am** Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the **D** thing... **(D7\*)**  
 (And)

## Chorus 1: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

For **Am** life is quite ab- **D** surd and **G** death's the final **Em** word...  
**Am** You must always face the **D** curtain with a bow... **G G7**  
**Am** For- get about your **D** sin... Give the **G** audience a **Em** grin  
**Am** En- joy it it's your last chance any- **D** how... **D7\*** And

## Chorus 2:

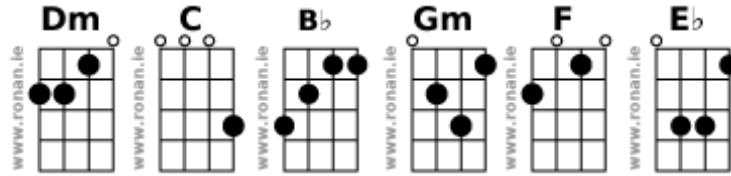
**G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
 Always look on the bright side of death...  
**G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
 Just be- fore you draw your terminal breath...

## Verse 4:

**Am** Life's a piece of **D** shit **G** when you look at **Em** it... **Am** Life's a laugh and **D** death's a joke it's **G G7** true...  
**Am** You'll see it's all a **D** show... Keep 'em **G** laughing as you **Em** go  
**Am** Just re- member that the last laugh is on **D** you... **D7\*** And

## Chorus 1: [See Box] [Repeat as needed]

# Moody Blues - Forever Autumn (Dm)



## Intro: Dm

## Verse 1:

**Dm** The summer sun is fading as the **C** year grows old, **Bb** and darker **Gm** days are drawing **C** near...  
**Bb** The winter **Gm** winds will be much **C** colder now you're not **Dm** here...

## Verse 2:

**Dm** I watch the birds fly south across the **C** autumn sky ...  
**Bb** and one by **Gm** one they dis- **C** appear...  
**Bb** I wish that **Gm** I was flying **C** with them now you're not **Dm** here...

## Alt-verse:

**Bb** Like a **F** song through the **Eb** trees you came to **Dm** love me;  
**Bb** Like a **F** leaf on a **Eb** breeze you blew a- **Dm** **C** **Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **Dm** way\_\_\_\_\_

## Verse 3:

**Dm** Through autumn's golden gown we used to **C** kick our way,...  
**Bb** you always **Gm** loved this time of **C** year.  
**Bb** Those fallen **Gm** leaves lie undis- **C** turbed now, 'cos you're not **Dm** here...  
'cos you're not **C** here... 'cos you're not **Dm** here...

## Alt-verse:

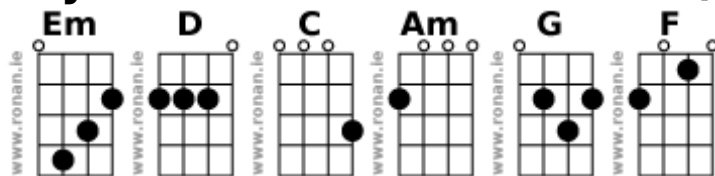
**Bb** Like a **F** song through the **Eb** trees you came to **Dm** love me;  
**Bb** Like a **F** leaf on a **Eb** breeze you blew a- **Dm** **C** **Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **Dm** way\_\_\_\_\_

## Verse 4:

**Dm** A gentle rain falls softly on my **C** weary eyes, **Bb** as if to **Gm** hide a lonely **C** tear...  
**Bb** My life will **Gm** be forever **C** autumn, 'cos you're not **Dm** here...  
'cos you're not **C** here... 'cos you're not **Dm** here...  
'cos you're not **C** here... 'cos you're not **Dm\*** here...



# Moody Blues - Forever Autumn (Em)



**Intro:**  
**Em**

**Verse 1:**

**Em** The summer sun is fading as the **D** year grows old, **C** and darker **Am** days are drawing **D** near...  
**C** The winter **Am** winds will be much **D** colder now you're not **Em** here...

**Verse 2:**

**Em** I watch the birds fly south across the **D** autumn sky ...  
**C** and one by **Am** one they disa- **D** ppear...  
**C** I wish that **Am** I was flying **D** with them now you're not **Em** here...

**Alt-verse:**

**C** Like a **G** song through the **F** trees you came to **Em** love me;  
**C** Like a **G** leaf on a **F** breeze you blew a- way **Em** **D** **C** **Am** **F** **Em**

**Verse 3:**

**Em** Through autumn's golden gown we used to **D** kick our way,...  
**C** you always **Am** loved this time of **D** year.  
**C** Those fallen **Am** leaves lie undis- **D** turbed now, 'cos you're not **Em** here...  
'cos you're not **D** here... 'cos you're not **Em** here...

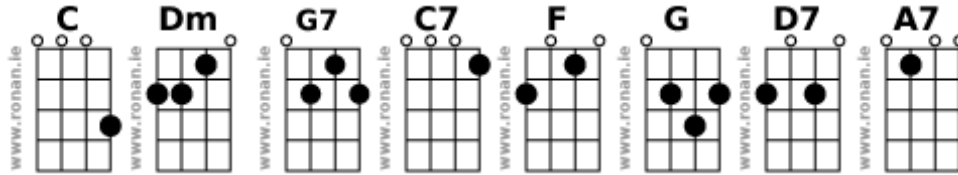
**Alt-verse:**

**C** Like a **G** song through the **F** trees you came to **Em** love me;  
**C** Like a **G** leaf on a **F** breeze you blew a- way **Em** **D** **C** **Am** **F** **Em**

**Verse 4:**

**Em** A gentle rain falls softly on my **D** weary eyes, **C** as if to **Am** hide a lonely **D** tear...  
**C** My life will **Am** be forever **D** autumn, 'cos you're not **Em** here...  
'cos you're not **D** here... 'cos you're not **Em** here...  
'cos you're not **D** here... 'cos you're not **Em\*** here...

# Morecambe And Wise - Bring Me Sunshine (C)



## Intro:

Bring me **C** sunshine in your **Dm** smile... Bring me **Dm** laughter **G7** all the **C** while...  
**C7** In this world where we live there should **F** be more happiness  
**D7** So much joy you can give to each **G\*** brand new bright tomorrow

## Verse 1:

Bring me **C** sunshine in your **Dm** smile... Bring me **Dm** laughter **G7** all the **C** while...  
**C7** In this world where we live there should **F** be more happiness  
**D7** So much joy you can give to each **G\*** brand new bright tomorrow

## Verse 2:

Make me **C** happy through the **Dm** years... Never **Dm** bring me **G7** any **C** tears  
**C7** Let your arms be as warm as the **F** sun from up above  
**Dm** Bring me fun... bring me **G7** sunshine... bring me **C\*** \* \* \* \*  
 love

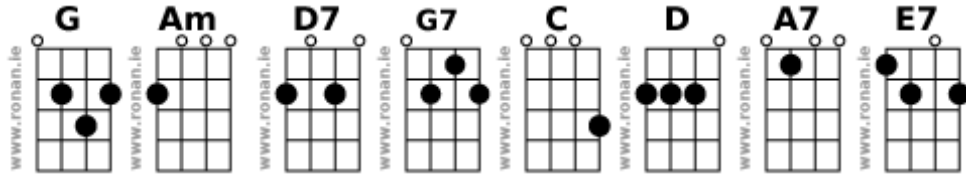
## Verse 3:

Bring me **C** sunshine in your **Dm** eyes... Bring me **Dm** rainbows **G7** from the **C** skies  
**C7** Life's too short to be spent having **F** anything but fun...  
**D7** We can be so content if we **G\*** gather little sunbeams

## Verse 4:

Be light- **C** hearted all day **Dm** long... Keep me **Dm** singing **G7** happy **C** songs...  
**C7** Let your arms be as warm as the **F** sun from up above  
**Dm** Bring me fun... bring me **G7** sunshine... bring me **C\*** \* \* \* \* **A7\***  
**Dm** Bring me fun... bring me **G7** sunshine... bring me **C\*** \* \* \* \* (Sweet love)  
 love

# Morecambe And Wise - Bring Me Sunshine (G)



## Intro:

|               |                            |                           |           |                  |
|---------------|----------------------------|---------------------------|-----------|------------------|
| <b>G</b>      | <b>Am</b>                  | <b>Am</b>                 | <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b>         |
| Bring me      | sunshine in your           | smile... Bring me         | laughter  | all the while... |
| <b>G7</b>     |                            | <b>C</b>                  |           |                  |
| In this world | where we live there should | be more happiness         |           |                  |
| <b>A7</b>     |                            | <b>D*</b>                 |           |                  |
| So much       | joy you can give to each   | brand new bright tomorrow |           |                  |

## Verse 1:

|               |                            |                           |           |                  |
|---------------|----------------------------|---------------------------|-----------|------------------|
| <b>G</b>      | <b>Am</b>                  | <b>Am</b>                 | <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b>         |
| Bring me      | sunshine in your           | smile... Bring me         | laughter  | all the while... |
| <b>G7</b>     |                            | <b>C</b>                  |           |                  |
| In this world | where we live there should | be more happiness         |           |                  |
| <b>A7</b>     |                            | <b>D*</b>                 |           |                  |
| So much       | joy you can give to each   | brand new bright tomorrow |           |                  |

## Verse 2:

|           |                        |                      |           |           |
|-----------|------------------------|----------------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>Am</b>              | <b>Am</b>            | <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b>  |
| Make me   | happy through the      | years... Never       | bring me  | any tears |
| <b>G7</b> |                        | <b>C</b>             |           |           |
| Let your  | arms be as warm as the | sun from up above    |           |           |
| <b>Am</b> |                        | <b>D7</b>            | <b>G*</b> | *         |
| Bring me  | fun... bring me        | sunshine... bring me | love      |           |

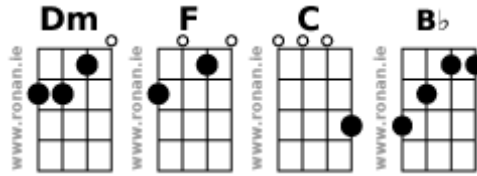
## Verse 3:

|            |                          |                        |           |                |
|------------|--------------------------|------------------------|-----------|----------------|
| <b>G</b>   | <b>Am</b>                | <b>Am</b>              | <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b>       |
| Bring me   | sunshine in your         | eyes... Bring me       | rainbows  | from the skies |
| <b>G7</b>  |                          | <b>C</b>               |           |                |
| Life's too | short to be spent having | anything but fun...    |           |                |
| <b>A7</b>  |                          | <b>D*</b>              |           |                |
| We can     | be so content if we      | gather little sunbeams |           |                |

## Verse 4:

|           |                        |                      |           |                |
|-----------|------------------------|----------------------|-----------|----------------|
| <b>G</b>  | <b>Am</b>              | <b>Am</b>            | <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b>       |
| Be light- | hearted all day        | long... Keep me      | singing   | happy songs... |
| <b>G7</b> |                        | <b>C</b>             |           |                |
| Let your  | arms be as warm as the | sun from up above    |           |                |
| <b>Am</b> |                        | <b>D7</b>            | <b>G*</b> | *              |
| Bring me  | fun... bring me        | sunshine... bring me | love      | <b>E7*</b>     |
| <b>Am</b> |                        | <b>D7</b>            | <b>G*</b> | *              |
| Bring me  | fun... bring me        | sunshine... bring me | love      | (Sweet love)   |

# Motorhead - Ace Of Spades



## Intro:

**Dm Dm**

## Verse 1:

**F** If you like to gamble, I **F** tell you I'm your man...  
**F** You win some, lose some, it's **F** all the same to me **Dm Dm**  
**C** The pleasure is to play, **Bb** makes no difference what you say **Dm Dm**  
**C** I don't share your greed, the **Bb** only card I need is The **Dm** Ace Of Spades... **Dm** The Ace Of Spades **Dm Dm**

## Verse 2:

**F** Playing for the high one, **F** dancing with the devil...  
**F** Going with the flow, it's **F** all the game to me... **Dm Dm**  
**C** Seven or Eleven, **Bb** snake eyes watching you **Dm Dm**  
**C** Double up or quit, **Bb** double stake or split... The **Dm** Ace Of Spades... **Dm** The Ace Of Spades... **Dm Dm**

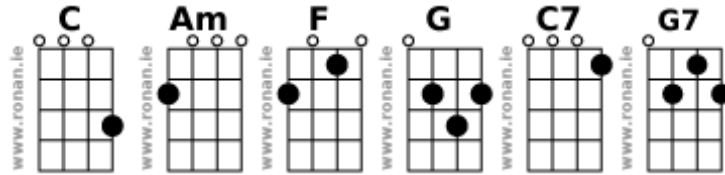
## Bridge

**Dm\*** You know I'm born to lose, and **Dm\*** gambling's for fools but that's the way I like it baby  
**C** I don't wanna live for- **Bb** ever! **Dm Dm** and don't forget the joker!

## Verse 3:

**F** Pushing up the ante, I **F** know you wanna see me...  
**F** Read 'em and weep, the **F** dead man's hand again **Dm Dm**  
**C** I see it in your eyes, **Bb** take one look and die... **Dm Dm**  
**C** The only thing you see... You **Bb** know it's gonna be The **Dm** Ace Of Spades... **Dm** The Ace Of Spades **Dm Dm**

# MUD - Lonely This Christmas



## Intro:

**C Am F G**

## Verse:

**C** Try to i- **Am** magine a **F** house that's not a **G** home...  
**C** Try to i- **Am** magine a **F** Christmas all a- **G** lone...  
**C** Thats where I'll be since you **Am** left me... My **F** tears could melt the **G** snow  
**C** What can I do with- **Am** out you? I've got **F** no place, no place to **G** go...

## Chorus:

**C** It'll be **Am** lonely this **F** Christmas with- **G** out you to **C** hold...  
**C** It'll be **Am** lonely this **F** Christmas; **G** lonely and **C** cold...  
**C** It'll be **C7** cold so **F** cold with- **G7\*** out you to **C** hold this **F** Christmas **C**

## Verse 2:

**C** Each time I re- **Am** member the **F** day you went a- **G** way  
**C** How I never **Am** listened to the **F** things you had to **G** say  
**C** I just break down, when I **Am** look around 'cos the **F** only things I **G** see  
**C** Are emptiness and **Am** loneliness and a **F** humblin' Christmas **G\*** tree

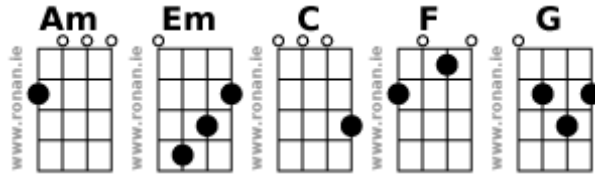
## Chorus:

**C** It'll be **Am** lonely this **F** Christmas with- **G** out you to **C** hold...  
**C** It'll be **Am** lonely this **F** Christmas; **G** lonely and **C** cold...  
**C** It'll be **C7** cold so **F** cold with- **G7\*** out you to **C** hold this **F** Christmas **C**

## Chorus:

**C** It'll be **Am** lonely this **F** Christmas with- **G** out you to **C** hold...  
**C** It'll be **Am** lonely this **F** Christmas; **G** lonely and **C** cold...  
**C** It'll be **C7** cold so **F** cold with- **G7\*** out you to **C** hold this **F** Christmas **C** **C\***

# Mumford and Sons - I Will Wait



## Intro:

**Am Em C F C G Am Em C F C G**

## Verse 1:

I came home like a stone and I fell heavy into your arms  
 These days of dust which we've known will blow a-way with this new sun

## Pre-Chorus:

**Am Em C F C G Am Em C F C G**  
 And I'll kneel down wait for now... And I'll kneel down know my ground...

## Chorus:

**C\* Em\* G\* C\* Em\* G\***  
 I will wait, I will wait for you! I will wait, I will wait for you!

## Break:

**C**

## Verse 2:

So break my step and re-lent... You for-gave and I won't for-get  
 Know what we've seen and him with less... Now in some way shake the ex-cess....

## Chorus:

**C Em G C Em G**  
 And I will wait, I will wait for you! And I will wait, I will wait for you!  
**C Em G C Em G**  
 And I will wait, I will wait for you! And I will wait, I will wait for you!

## Verse 3:

Now I'll be bold as well as strong and use my head alongside my heart  
 So take my flesh and fix my eyes... A tethered mind freed from the lies

## Pre-Chorus:

**Am Em C F C G Am Em C F C G**  
 And I'll kneel down wait for now... And I'll kneel down know my ground...

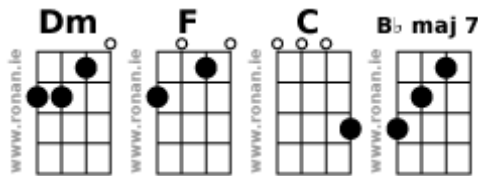
## Bridge:

**C G Am F C G**  
 Raise my hands paint my spirit gold  
**C G Am F C G**  
 And bow my head keep my heart slow  
**C G Am F C G**  
 Raise my hands paint my spirit gold  
**C G Am F C G**  
 Bow my head keep my heart slow

## Chorus:

**C Em G C Em G C\***  
 And I will wait, I will wait for you! And I will wait, I will wait for you!  
**C Em G C\***  
 And I will wait, I will wait for you! And I will wait, I will wait for you!

# Mumford and Sons - Little Lion Man (Dm)



## Intro:

**Dm F Dm F**

## Verse 1:

**Dm** Weep for yourself, my man, you'll never be what is on your **F** heart

**Dm** Weep little lion man, you're not as brave as you were at the **F** start

**C** Rate yourself and rake yourself, **Bb maj 7** take all the courage you have **F** left

**C** Wasted on fixing all the **Bb maj 7** problems that you made in your own **F** head

## Chorus:

|            |                     |                           |                              |                            |                        |                  |
|------------|---------------------|---------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------|------------------|
| But it was | <b>Dm</b> not your  | <b>Bb maj 7</b> fault but | <b>F</b> mine... And it was  | <b>Dm</b> your heart       | <b>Bb maj 7</b> on the | <b>F</b> line... |
| I really   | <b>Dm</b> messed it | <b>Bb maj 7</b> up this   | <b>F</b> time... Didn't I my | <b>C</b> dear? Didn't I my | <b>Dm</b> dear?        |                  |

## Break:

**(Dm) F Dm F**

## Verse 2:

**Dm\*** Tremble for yourself my man, you know that you have seen this all be- **F** fore

**Dm** Tremble little lion man, you'll never settle any of your **F** scores...

**C** Your grace is wasted in your face, your **Bb maj 7** boldness stands alone among the **F** wreck

**C** Learn from your mother or else **Bb maj 7** spend your days biting your own **F** neck.

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Break:

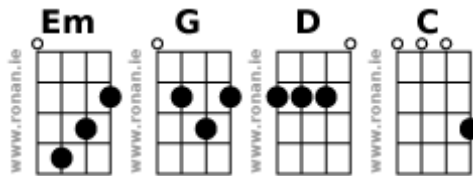
**(Dm) F Dm F**

## Bridge

**C** Ah ah ah **F** ah ah ah **Bb maj 7** Ah ah ah **C** Ah ah ah **F** ah ah ah **Bb maj 7**

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Mumford and Sons - Little Lion Man (Em)



## Intro:

**Em G Em G**

## Verse 1:

**Em** Weep for yourself, my man, you'll never be what is on your **G** heart

**Em** Weep little lion man, you're not as brave as you were at the **G** start

**D** Rate yourself and rake yourself, **C** take all the courage you have **G** left

**D** Wasted on fixing all the **C** problems that you made in your own **G** head

## Chorus:

|            |                     |                    |                              |                            |                 |                  |
|------------|---------------------|--------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|-----------------|------------------|
| But it was | <b>Em</b> not your  | <b>C</b> fault but | <b>G</b> mine... And it was  | <b>Em</b> your heart       | <b>C</b> on the | <b>G</b> line... |
| I really   | <b>Em</b> messed it | <b>C</b> up this   | <b>G</b> time... Didn't I my | <b>D</b> dear? Didn't I my | <b>Em</b> dear? |                  |

## Break:

**(Em) G Em G**

## Verse 2:

**Em\*** Tremble for yourself my man, you **Em\*** know that you have seen this all be- **G** fore

**Em** Tremble little lion man, you'll never settle any of your **G** scores...

**D** Your **C** grace is wasted in your face, your **G** boldness stands alone among the **G** wreck

**D** Learn from your mother or else **C** spend your days biting your own **G** neck.

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Break:

**(Em) G Em G**

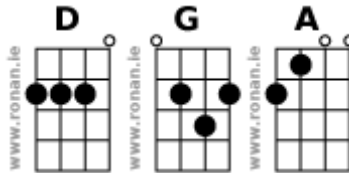
## Bridge

**D** Ah ah ah **G** ah ah **C** ah Ah ah **D** ah **G** ah **C** ah

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**



# Mungo Jerry - In The Summertime (D)



**Intro:** [Play Verse Chords]

## Verse 1:

**D**  
In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky,  
**G**  
when the weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your mind.  
**A** **G** **D**  
Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find.

## Verse 2:

**D**  
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.  
**G** **D**  
Speed a- long the lane, do a turn or return the twenty- five.  
**A** **G** **D**  
When the sun goes down, you can make it make it good in a lay- by

## Verse 3:

**D**  
We're not grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean. We love everybody but we do as we please.  
**G** **D**  
When the weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea.  
**A** **G** **D**  
We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

## Verse 4: (Di's and da's go with the tune of any of the verses)

**D**  
Sing a- long with us, di di di di di... Da da da da da yeah we're hap- happy  
**G** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
Da da da da, di di di di di di di da da da... Da da da da da da da da di da da da

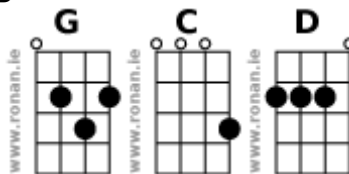
## Verse 5:

**D**  
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,  
**D**  
bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.  
**G** **D**  
And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down.  
**A** **G** **D**  
If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friend and we will all go into town.

**Break:** [Play Verse Chords]

[Play verses 1 to 4 again]

# Mungo Jerry - In The Summertime (G)



**Intro:** [Play Verse Chords]

## Verse 1:

**G**

In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky,

**C**

**G**

When the weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your mind.

**D**

**C**

**G**

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find.

## Verse 2:

**G**

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

**C**

**G**

Speed a-long the lane, do a turn or return the twenty-five.

**D**

**C**

**G**

When the sun goes down, you can make it make it good in a lay-by

## Verse 3:

**G**

We're not grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean. We love everybody but we do as we please.

**C**

**G**

When the weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea.

**D**

**C**

**G**

We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

## Verse 4: (Di's and da's go with the tune of any of the verses)

**G**

Sing a-long with us, di di di di di... Da da da da da yeah we're hap- happy

**C**  
Da da da da, di di di di di di di da da

**G**

**D**

**C**

**G**

da...

Da da da da da

da da da di da da

da

## Verse 5:

**G**

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,

**G**

bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.

**C**

**G**

And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down.

**D**

**C**

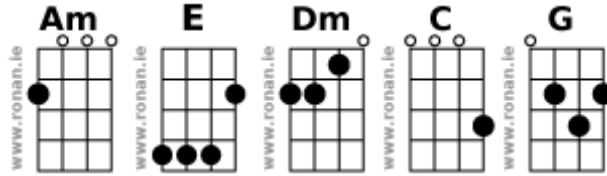
**G**

If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friend and we will all go into town.

**Break:** [Play Verse Chords]

[Play verses 1 to 4 again]

# Muse - Hysteria



## Intro:

**Am E Dm Am [X4]**

## Verse 1:

It's **Am** buggin' me, **E** grating me and **Dm** twisting me a- **Am** round  
 Yes I'm **Am** endlessly **E** caving in and **Dm** turnin' inside **Am** out

## Chorus:

'Cause I want it **C** now, I want it **G** now... **Dm** Give me your heart and your **Am** soul...  
 I'm breakin' **C** out, I'm breakin' **G** out... **Dm** Last chance to lose con- **E** troll **E**

## Break:

**Am E Dm Am**

## Verse 2:

It's **Am** holding me, **E** morphing me and **Dm** forcing me to **Am** strive...  
 To be **Am** endlessly **E** cold within and **Dm** dreaming I'm a- **Am** live...

## Chorus:

'Cause I want it **C** now, I want it **G** now... **Dm** Give me your heart and your **Am** soul...  
 I'm breakin' **C** out, I'm breakin' **G** out... **Dm** Last chance to lose con- **E** troll **E**

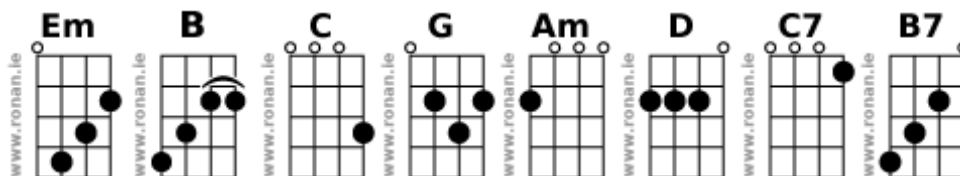
## Break:

It's **Am** holding me, **E** morphing me and **Dm** forcing me to **Am** strive...  
 To be **Am** endlessly **E** cold within and **Dm** dreaming I'm a- **Am** live...  
 'Cause I want it **C** now, I want it **G** now... **Dm** Give me your heart and your **Am** soul...  
 I'm breakin' **C** out, I'm breakin' **G** out... **Dm** Last chance to lose con- **E** troll **E**

## Chorus:

'Cause I want you **C** now, I want you **G** now... **Dm** I feel my heart# im- **Am** plode...  
 I'm breakin' **C** out... Escaping **G** now... **Dm** Feeling my faith e- **E** rode... **Am\***

# Muse - Newborn



## Intro:

Em B Em B

## Verse 1:

Em B Em B  
Link it to the world... Link it to your- self... Stretch it like a birth sque- eze  
The Em B Em B Em B Em B Em B  
The love for what you hide... The bitterness in- side is growing like the new born,  
when you've seen, seen too mu- u- uch  
Too young young.... Soul- less is everywhere

## Interlude:

Em Am D G C C7 B B7  
Em Am D G C C7 B B7

## Verse 2:

Em B Em B Em C G B  
Hopeless time to roam... The distance to your home fades a- way to nowhere  
Em B Em B Em B Em B Em B Em B  
How much are you worth? You can't come down to earth...  
Em C G B  
You're swelling, now you're un- stoppable,  
Em B Em B Em C G B  
cause you've seen, seen too mu- u- uch  
Em B Em B Em C G B  
Too young young.... Soul- less is everywhere

## Chorus:

Em Am D G D C B  
Destroy the spineless... Show me it's real... Wasting our last chance to come away  
Em Am D G D C B  
Just break the silence 'cos I'm drif- ting a- way... Away from you...

## Interlude:

Em Am D G C C7 B B7  
Em Am D G C C7 B B7

## Verse 1:

Em B Em B Em C G B  
Link it to the world... Link it to your- self... Stretch it like a birth sque- eze  
The Em B Em B Em B Em B Em B Em B  
The love for what you hide... The bitterness in- side is growing like the new born,  
when you've seen, seen too mu- u- uch  
Em B Em B Em C G B  
Too young young.... Soul- less is everywhere

## Chorus:

Em Am D G D C B  
Destroy the spineless... Show me it's real... Wasting our last chance to come away  
Em Am D G D C B  
Just break the silence 'cos I'm drif- ting a- way... Away from you...

## Interlude: [Repeat as needed - end with an Em]

Em Am D G C C7 B B7

**C** **Dm** **Am** **F** **Em** **B $\flat$**  **E7** **G**

**C      Dm      Am      F      C      Dm      Am      F**

|                   |           |                        |                   |                       |
|-------------------|-----------|------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>C</b>          | <b>Dm</b> |                        | <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b>              |
| Far Away          |           | this ship has taken me | far away          |                       |
|                   | <b>C</b>  | <b>Dm</b>              | <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b>              |
| Far away from the | memories  |                        | of the people who | care if I love or die |

|                     |           |                       |                      |              |          |
|---------------------|-----------|-----------------------|----------------------|--------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>            | <b>Dm</b> |                       | <b>Am</b>            | <b>F</b>     |          |
| Starlight           |           | I will be chasing the | starlight            |              |          |
|                     | <b>C</b>  | <b>Dm</b>             |                      | <b>Am</b>    | <b>F</b> |
| Until the end of my | life      |                       | I don't know if it's | worth it any | more     |

**C** **Dm** **Am** **F** **C** **Dm** **Em** **F**  
Hold you in my arms... I just wanted to hold you in my arms

**C** My life **Dm** you electrify **Am** my life **F**

**C** Let's conspire to ig- **Dm** nite **Am** All the souls that would **F** die just to be a- **F** live

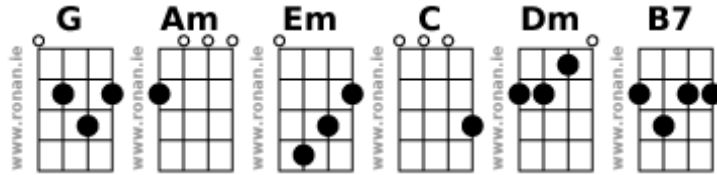
**Dm** **G** **Em** **B $\flat$**  **F** **B $\flat$**  **E7**  
I'll never let you go if you promise not to fade a- way, never fade a- way...

|            |     | <b>E7*</b>         | <b>F*</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>Am*</b> |                  | <b>E7*</b> | <b>F*</b> | <b>C*</b> |
|------------|-----|--------------------|-----------|-----------|------------|------------------|------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>Am*</b> | Our | hopes and expecta- | ta-       | tions     | Black      | holes and revel- | a-         | tions     |           |
| <b>Am</b>  | Our | hopes and expecta- | ta-       | tions     | Black      | holes and revel- | a-         | tions     |           |

|                   |           |                        |                   |                   |          |
|-------------------|-----------|------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>          | <b>Dm</b> |                        | <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b>          |          |
| Far Away          |           | this ship has taken me | far away          |                   |          |
|                   | <b>C</b>  | <b>Dm</b>              |                   | <b>Am</b>         | <b>F</b> |
| Far away from the | memories  |                        | of the people who | care if I love or | die      |

I just wanted to **C\*** hold

# Muse - Starlight (G)



## Intro:

**G** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **Am** **Em** **C**

## Verse 1:

**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Far Away this ship has taken me far away  
**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Far away from the memories of the people who care if I love or die

## Verse 2:

**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Starlight I will be chasing the starlight  
**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Until the end of my life I don't know if it's worth it any more

## Bridge:

**G** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Hold you in my arms... I just wanted to hold you in my arms

## Verse 3:

**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 My life you electrify my life  
**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Let's conspire to ignore All the souls that would die just to be alive

## Pre-chorus:

**Am** **Dm** **Em** **F** **C** **F** **Em**  
 I'll never let you go if you promise not to fade away, never fade away...

## Chorus:

**Em\*** **B7\*** **C\*** **G\*** **Em\*** **B7\*** **C\*** **G\***  
 Our hopes and expectations Black holes and revelations  
**Em** **B7** **C** **G** **Em** **B7** **C** **D**  
 Our hopes and expectations Black holes and revelations

## Bridge: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Far Away this ship has taken me far away  
**G** **Am** **Em** **C**  
 Far away from the memories of the people who care if I love or die

## Pre-chorus: [See Dashed Box]

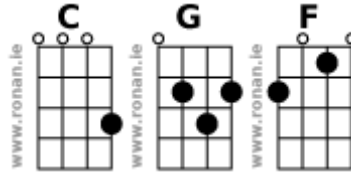
## Chorus: [See Dashed Box]

## Bridge: [See Box]

## Outro:

**G\***  
 I just wanted to hold

# My Chemical Romance - Teenagers (C)



## Verse 1:

They're gonna **C** clean up your looks with all the lies and the books to make a citizen out of **G** you...  
 because they **F** sleep with a gun and keep an **C** eye on you, son,  
 so they can **G** watch all the things that you **C** do.

## Verse 2:

Because the **C** drugs never work they only give you a smirk 'cos they've got methods of keeping you **G** clean  
 they're gonna **F** rip out your heads, your aspir- **C** ations to shreds;  
 another **G** caught in the murder ma- **C\*** chine!

## Chorus:

They say all **C** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **G** someone'll bleed  
 So **F** darken your clothes or strike a **C** violent pose maybe they'll **G** leave you alone but not **C\*** me...

## Verse 3:

The boys and **C** girls in the clique they awful names that they stick you're neve gonna fit in much **G** kid...  
 but if you're **F** troubled and hurt what you got **C** under your shirt  
 we'll make them **G** pay for the things that they **C\*** did!

## Chorus:

They say all **C** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **G** someone'll bleed  
 So **F** darken your clothes or strike a **C** violent pose maybe they'll **G** leave you alone but not **C\*** me...

## Solo: [Same timing as the verses]

**C** **G** **F** **C** **G** **C\***

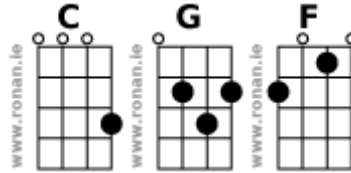
## Chorus:

They say all **C** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **G** someone'll bleed  
 So **F** darken your clothes or strike a **C** violent pose maybe they'll **G** leave you alone but not **C\*** me...

## Chorus:

They say all **C** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **G** someone'll bleed  
 So **F** darken your clothes or strike a **C** violent pose maybe they'll **G** leave you alone but not **C\*** me...

# My Chemical Romance - Teenagers (G)



## Verse 1:

They're gonna **G** clean up your looks with all the lies and the books to make a citizen out of **D** you...  
 because they **C** sleep with a gun and keep an **G** eye on you, son,  
 so they can **D** watch all the things that you **G** do.

## Verse 2:

Because the **G** drugs never work they only give you a smirk 'cos they've got methods of keeping you **D** clean  
 they're gonna **C** rip out your heads, your aspir- **G** ations to shreds;  
 another **D** caught in the murder ma- **G\*** chine!

## Chorus:

They say all **G** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **D** someone'll bleed  
 So **C** darken your clothes or strike a **G** violent pose maybe they'll **D** leave you alone but not **G\*** me...

## Verse 3:

The boys and **G** girls in the clique they awful names that they stick you're neve gonna fit in much **D** kid...  
 but if you're **C** troubled and hurt what you got **G** under your shirt  
 we'll make them **D** pay for the things that they **G\*** did!

## Chorus:

They say all **G** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **D** someone'll bleed  
 So **C** darken your clothes or strike a **G** violent pose maybe they'll **D** leave you alone but not **G\*** me...

## Solo: [Same timing as the verses]

**G D C G D C\***

## Chorus:

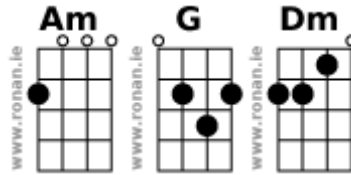
They say all **G** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **D** someone'll bleed  
 So **C** darken your clothes or strike a **G** violent pose maybe they'll **D** leave you alone but not **G\*** me...

## Chorus:

They say all **G** teenagers scare the living hell out of me... They could care less as long as **D** someone'll bleed  
 So **C** darken your clothes or strike a **G** violent pose maybe they'll **D** leave you alone but not **G\*** me...



# Nancy Sinatra - Summer Wine (Am)



**Singer 1:**

**Am** Strawberries, cherries and an **G** angel's kiss in spring...  
**Am** My summer wine is really **G** made from all these things....

**Singer 2:**

**Am** I walked in town on silver **G** spurs that jingled to...  
**Am** A song that I had only **G** sang to just a few...  
**Dm** She saw my silver spurs and **Am** said let's pass some time...  
**Dm** And I will give to you... **Am** Summer wine... **Dm\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Am** wine...

**Singer 1:**

**Am** Strawberries, cherries and an **G** angel's kiss in spring...  
**Am** My summer wine is really **G** made from all these things....  
**Dm** Take off your silver spurs and **Am** help me pass the time...  
**Dm** And I will give to you **Am** summer wine... **Dm\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Am** wine...

**Singer 2:**

**Am** My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak... **G**  
**Am** I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet... **G**  
**Dm** She reassured me with an **Am** unfamiliar line...  
**Dm** And then she gave to me... **Am** more Summer wine... **Dm\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Am** wine...

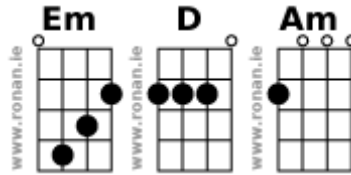
**Singer 1:** **[See last entry]**

**Singer 2:**

**Am** When I woke up the sun was **G** shining in my eyes  
**Am** My silver spurs were gone, my **G** head felt twice its size...  
**Dm** She took my silver spurs, a **Am** dollar and a dime...  
**Dm** And left me craving for... **Am** more Summer wine... **Dm\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Am** wine...

**Singer 1:** **[See last entry]**

# Nancy Sinatra - Summer Wine (Em)



**Singer 1:**

**Em** Strawberries, cherries and an **D** angel's kiss in spring...  
**Em** My summer wine is really **D** made from all these things....

**Singer 2:**

**Em** I walked in town on silver **D** spurs that jingled to...  
**Em** A song that I had only **D** sang to just a few...  
**Am** She saw my silver spurs and **Em** said let's pass some time...  
**Am** And I will give to you... **Em** Summer wine... **Am\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Em** wine...

**Singer 1:**

**Em** Strawberries, cherries and an **D** angel's kiss in spring...  
**Em** My summer wine is really **D** made from all these things....  
**Am** Take off your silver spurs and **Em** help me pass the time...  
**Am** And I will give to you **Em** summer wine... **Am\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Em** wine...

**Singer 2:**

**Em** My eyes grew heavy and my **D** lips they could not speak...  
**Em** I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet...  
**Am** She reassured me with an **Em** unfamiliar line...  
**Am** And then she gave to me... **Em** more Summer wine... **Am\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Em** wine...

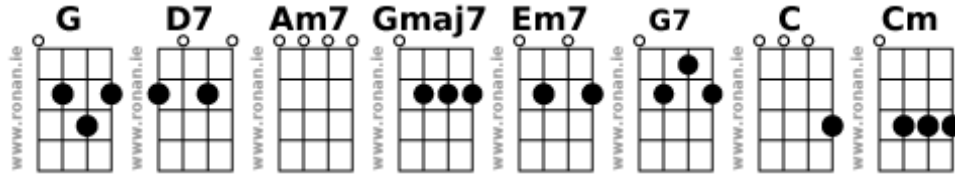
**Singer 1:** **[See last entry]**

**Singer 2:**

**Em** When I woke up the sun was **D** shiing in my eyes  
**Em** My silver spurs were gone, my **D** head felt twice its size...  
**Am** She took my silver spurs, a **Em** dollar and a dime...  
**Am** And left me craving for... **Em** more Summer wine... **Am\*** Ohh-oh-oh summer **Em** wine...

**Singer 1:** **[See last entry]**

# Nat King Cole - L.O.V.E



## Intro:

**G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
Love was made for me and you,,,

## Verse 1:

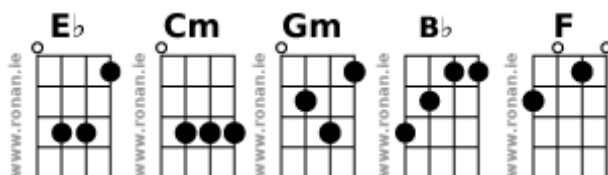
|                        |                    |                     |                       |                  |              |            |
|------------------------|--------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|------------------|--------------|------------|
| <b>G</b>               | <b>Am7</b>         | <b>D7</b>           | <b>Am7</b>            | <b>D7</b>        | <b>Gmaj7</b> | <b>Em7</b> |
| L is for the way you   | look at            | me...               | O is                  | for the only     | one I        | see...     |
| <b>G</b> <b>G7</b>     | <b>C</b>           | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Am7</b>            | <b>D7</b>        | <b>D7</b>    |            |
| V is very, very        | extraordinary...   | E is even more than | anyone that you       | adore can...     |              |            |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>Am7</b>         | <b>D7</b>           | <b>Am7</b>            | <b>D7</b>        | <b>Gmaj7</b> | <b>Em7</b> |
| Love is all that I can | give to            | you...              | Love is               | more than just a | game for     | two...     |
| <b>G</b> <b>G7</b>     | <b>C</b>           | <b>C</b>            | <b>Cm</b>             |                  |              |            |
| Two in                 | love can make it   | take my heart and   | please don't break it |                  |              |            |
| <b>G</b> <b>D7</b>     | <b>G</b> <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b> <b>D7</b>  |                       |                  |              |            |
| Love was               | made for me and    | you,,,              |                       |                  |              |            |

## Verse 2:

|                        |                    |                     |                       |                  |              |            |
|------------------------|--------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|------------------|--------------|------------|
| <b>G</b>               | <b>Am7</b>         | <b>D7</b>           | <b>Am7</b>            | <b>D7</b>        | <b>Gmaj7</b> | <b>Em7</b> |
| L is for the way you   | look at            | me...               | O is                  | for the only     | one I        | see...     |
| <b>G</b> <b>G7</b>     | <b>C</b>           | <b>Am7</b>          | <b>Am7</b>            | <b>D7</b>        | <b>D7</b>    |            |
| V is very, very        | extraordinary...   | E is even more than | anyone that you       | adore can...     |              |            |
| <b>G</b>               | <b>Am7</b>         | <b>D7</b>           | <b>Am7</b>            | <b>D7</b>        | <b>Gmaj7</b> | <b>Em7</b> |
| Love is all that I can | give to            | you...              | Love is               | more than just a | game for     | two...     |
| <b>G</b> <b>G7</b>     | <b>C</b>           | <b>C</b>            | <b>Cm</b>             |                  |              |            |
| Two in                 | love can make it   | take my heart and   | please don't break it |                  |              |            |
| <b>G</b> <b>D7</b>     | <b>G</b> <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b> <b>D7</b>  |                       |                  |              |            |
| Love was               | made for me and    | you,,,              |                       |                  |              |            |
| <b>G</b> <b>D7</b>     | <b>G</b> <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b> <b>D7</b>  |                       |                  |              |            |
| Love was               | made for me and    | you,,,              |                       |                  |              |            |
| <b>G</b> <b>D7</b>     | <b>G</b> <b>D7</b> | <b>G*</b>           |                       |                  |              |            |
| Love was               | made for me and    | you,,,              |                       |                  |              |            |

# Neighbourhood (The) - Sweater Weather (Abridged) (B $\flat$ )

**\*new\***



## Verse 1:

**E $\flat$**  **Cm** **Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 All I am is a man... I want the world in my hands  
**E $\flat$**  **Cm** **Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 I hate the beach but I stand in California with my toes in the sand  
**E $\flat$**  **Cm**  
 Use the sleeves on my sweater let's have an adventure  
**Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 Head in the clouds, but my gravity's centered  
**E $\flat$**  **Cm** **Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 Touch my neck and I'll touch yours... You in those little high wasted shorts

## Chorus:

**E $\flat$**  **Cm**  
 Oh, she knows what I think about... and what I think about  
**Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 One love, two mouths, One love, one house...  
**E $\flat$**  **Cm**  
 No shirt, no blouse... Just us, you find out...  
**Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 Nothin' that I wouldn't wanna tell you about,  
**E $\flat$ \*** **Cm\*** **Gm\*** **B $\flat$ \***  
 'cos it's too cold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) for you here and now  
**E $\flat$ \*** **Cm\*** **Gm\*** **B $\flat$ \***  
 So let me hold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) both your hands in the holes of my sweater

## Verse 2:

**E $\flat$**  **Cm**  
 And if I just take your breath away I don't mind if there's not much to say  
**Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 Sometimes the silence guides our minds... So move to a place so far away  
**E $\flat$**  **Cm**  
 The goosebumps start to race the minute that my left hand meets your waist  
**Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 And then I watched your face put my finger on your tongue 'cos you love to taste  
**E $\flat$**  **Cm**  
 These hearts adore... Everyone the other beats hardest for  
**Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 Inside this place is warm... Outside it starts to pour

## Chorus: [See Box]

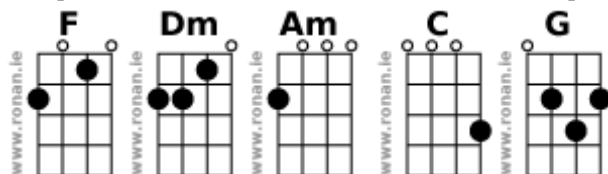
## Bridge: [X4]

**Cm** **B $\flat$**  **F** **F**  
 Whoa... Whoa... Whoa... Whoa...

## Outro

**E $\flat$**  **Cm** **Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 'cos it's too cold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) for you here and now  
**E $\flat$**  **Cm** **Gm** **B $\flat$**   
 So let me hold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) both your hands in the holes of my sweater  
**E $\flat$ \*** **Cm\*** **Gm\*** **B $\flat$ \***  
 It's too cold... It's too cold... The holes of my sweater...

# Neighbourhood (The) - Sweater Weather (Abridged) (C) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**F** **Dm** **Am** **C**  
 All I am is a man... I want the world in my hands  
**F** **Dm** **Am** **C**  
 I hate the beach but I stand in Cali- fornia with my toes in the sand  
**F** **Dm**  
 Use the sleeves on my sweater let's have an ad- venture  
**Am** **C**  
 Head in the clouds, but my gravity's centered  
**F** **Dm** **Am** **C**  
 Touch my neck and I'll touch yours... You in those little high wasted shorts

## Chorus:

**F** **Dm**  
 Oh, she knows what I think about... and what I think about  
**Am** **C**  
 One love, two mouths, One love, one house...  
**F** **Dm**  
 No shirt, no blouse... Just us, you find out...  
**Am** **C**  
 Nothin' that I wouldn't wanna tell you about,  
**F\*** **Dm\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
 'cos it's too cold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) for you here and now  
**F\*** **Dm\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
 So let me hold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) both your hands in the holes of my sweater

## Verse 2:

**F** **Dm**  
 And if I just take your breath away I don't mind if there's not much to say  
**Am** **C**  
 Sometimes the silence guides our minds... So move to a place so far away  
**F** **Dm**  
 The goosebumps start to race the minute that my left hand meets your waist  
**Am** **C**  
 And then I watched your face put my finger on your tongue 'cos you love to taste  
**F** **Dm**  
 These hearts adore... Everyone the other beats hardest for  
**Am** **C**  
 Inside this place is warm... Outside it starts to pour

## Chorus: [See Box]

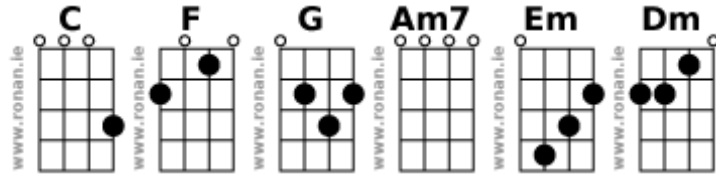
## Bridge: [X4]

**Dm** **C** **G** **G**  
 Whoa... Whoa... Whoa... Whoa...

## Outro

**F** **Dm** **Am** **C**  
 'cos it's too cold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) for you here and now  
**F** **Dm** **Am** **C**  
 So let me hold \_\_\_ (wo- oah) both your hands in the holes of my sweater  
**F\*** **Dm\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
 It's too cold... It's too cold... The holes of my sweater...

# Neil Diamond - Sweet Caroline



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**C** Where it began, **F** I can't begin to know it **C** But then I know It's going **G** strong  
**C** Was it the spring? (ah AH ah **F** ah) and spring became a summer?  
**C** Who'd have believed you'd come a- **G** long?

## Pre-chorus 1:

**C** Hands... **Am7** Touching hands... **G** Reaching out... **F** Touching me, touching **G** you!

## Chorus:

**C** Sweet Caro- **F** line, (oh oh oh) good times never seemed so **G** good  
**C** I'm in- **F** clined, (oh oh oh) to believe they never **G** would **F** but **Em** now **Dm** I'm

## Verse 2:

**C** Look at the night, **F** and it don't seem so lonely **C** We fill it up with only two **G**  
**C** And when I hurt... **F** hurting runs off my shoulder... **C** How can I hut when holding **G** you?

## Pre-chorus 2:

**C** Warm... **Am7** Touching warm... **G** Reaching out... **F** Touching me, touching **G** you!

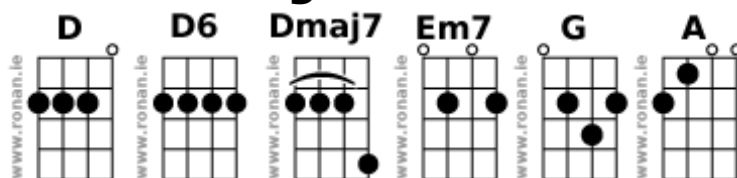
## Chorus:

**C** Sweet Caro- **F** line, (oh oh oh) good times never seemed so **G** good  
**C** I'm in- **F** clined, (oh oh oh) to believe they never **G** would **F** Oh **Em** no **Dm** no

## Chorus:

**C** Sweet Caro- **F** line, (oh oh oh) good times never seemed so **G** good  
**C** I'm in- **F** clined, (oh oh oh) to believe they never **G** would **F** oh **Em** no **Dm** no **C\*** no

# Neil Young - Harvest Moon



## Intro:

**D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7**

## Verse 1:

**Em7** Come a little bit closer... Hear what I have to **D [like intro]** say...

**Em7** Just like children sleepin'... We could dream this night a- **D [like intro]** way...

**G** But there's a full moon risin'... Let's go dancin' in the **D [like intro]** light...

**G** We know where the music's playin'... Let's go out and feel the **D [like intro]** night...

## Chorus:

**G** Because I'm still in love with **A** you... I want to see you dance a- **G** gain...

**(G)** Because I'm still in love with **A** you on this harvest **D** moon...

## Break:

**(D) D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7**

## Verse 2:

**Em7** When we were strangers I watched you from a- **D [like intro]** far...

**Em7** When we were lovers I loved you with all my **D [like intro]** heart...

**G** But now it's gettin' late and the moon is climbin' **D [like intro]** high...

**G** I want to celebrate see it shinin' in your **D [like intro]** eye...

## Chorus:

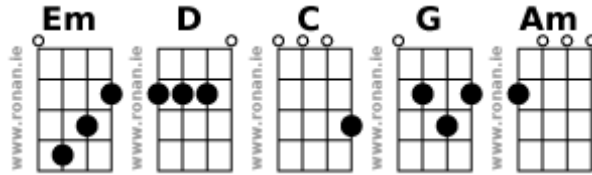
**G** Because I'm still in love with **A** you... I want to see you dance a- **G** gain...

**(G)** Because I'm still in love with **A** you on this harvest **D** moon...

## Outro:

**(D) D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7**

# Neil Young - Heart of Gold



## Intro:

Em Em D Em  
Em Em D Em

## Verse 1:

Em C D G Em C D G  
I want to live... I want to give... I've been a miner for a heart of gold...  
Em C D G  
It's these ex-pressions I never give...  
Em C G Am G  
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold... And I'm getting old  
Em C G Am G  
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold... And I'm getting old

## Break:

Em C D G Em C D G  
I want to live... I want to give... I've been a miner for a heart of gold...  
Em C D G Em D Em  
It's these ex-pressions I never give...

## Verse 2:

Em C D G  
I've been to Hollywood... I've been to Redwood  
Em C D G  
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
Em C D G  
I've been in my mind... It's such a fine line  
Em C G Am G  
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold... And I'm getting old  
Em C G Am G  
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold... And I'm getting old

## Break:

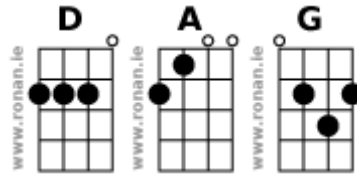
Em C D G Em C D G  
I want to live... I want to give... I've been a miner for a heart of gold...  
Em C D G  
It's these ex-pressions I never give...

## Outro:

Em D Em  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Em D Em  
You keep me searching and I'm growin' old  
Em D Em  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
Em C C/B Am G\*  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold... And I'm getting old



# Neil Young - Helpless



## Intro:

**D A G G D A G G**

## Verse 1:

|          |            |          |                      |          |          |                |
|----------|------------|----------|----------------------|----------|----------|----------------|
| <b>D</b> | There is a | <b>A</b> | town in north On-    | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | tario...       |
| <b>D</b> | with dream | <b>A</b> | comfort memory to    | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | spare          |
| <b>D</b> | and in my  | <b>A</b> | mind, I still need a | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | place to go... |
| <b>D</b> | All my     | <b>A</b> | changes were there,  | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> |                |

## Verse 2:

|          |            |          |                    |          |          |        |
|----------|------------|----------|--------------------|----------|----------|--------|
| <b>D</b> | Blue, blue | <b>A</b> | windows behind the | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | stars, |
| <b>D</b> | Yellow     | <b>A</b> | moon on the        | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | rise,  |
| <b>D</b> | Big birds  | <b>A</b> | flying across the  | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | sky,   |
| <b>D</b> | Throwing   | <b>A</b> | shadows on our     | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | eyes.  |

## Chorus:

|          |                          |          |                            |          |          |       |
|----------|--------------------------|----------|----------------------------|----------|----------|-------|
| <b>D</b> | Helpless,                | <b>A</b> | helpless, help-            | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | less  |
| <b>D</b> | Baby                     | <b>A</b> | can you hear me            | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | now?  |
| <b>D</b> | The chains are           | <b>A</b> | locked and tied across the | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | door, |
| <b>D</b> | Baby, sing with me some- | <b>A</b> | how.                       | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> |       |

## Instrumental:

**D A G G D A G G**

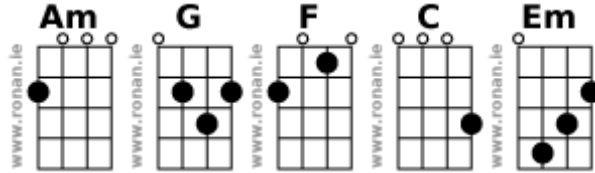
## Verse 2:

|          |            |          |                    |          |          |        |
|----------|------------|----------|--------------------|----------|----------|--------|
| <b>D</b> | Blue, blue | <b>A</b> | windows behind the | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | stars, |
| <b>D</b> | Yellow     | <b>A</b> | moon on the        | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | rise,  |
| <b>D</b> | Big birds  | <b>A</b> | flying across the  | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | sky,   |
| <b>D</b> | Throwing   | <b>A</b> | shadows on our     | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b> | eyes.  |

## Outro:

|           |           |           |                 |           |           |      |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|------|
| <b>D</b>  | Helpless, | <b>A</b>  | helpless, help- | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  | less |
| <b>D</b>  | Helpless, | <b>A</b>  | helpless, help- | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>  | less |
| <b>D*</b> | Helpless, | <b>A*</b> | helpless, help- | <b>G*</b> | <b>D*</b> | less |

# Neil Young - My My Hey Hey



## Intro:

**Am G F F**

## Verse 1:

**Am** My **G** my, hey **F** hey... **F** **Am** Rock and **G** roll is here to **F** stay... **F**  
**C** It's better to **Em** burn out **Am** Than to fade a- **F** way... **Am** My **G** my, hey **F** hey... **F**

## Break:

**Am G F F**

## Verse 2:

**Am** It's out of the **G** blue and into the **F** black... **F**  
**Am** They give you **G** this but you pay for **F** that **F**  
**C** And one you're **Em** gone **Am** you can't never come **F** back  
**Am** It's out of the **G** blue and into the **F** black... **F**

## Break:

**Am G F F**

## Verse 3:

**Am** The king is **G** gone but he's not for- **F** gotten **F**  
**Am** This is the **G** story of a Johnny **F** Rotten **F**  
**Am** It's better to **G** burn out than it is to **F** rust **F**  
**Am** The king is **G** gone but he's not for- **F** gotten **F**

## Break:

**Am G F F**

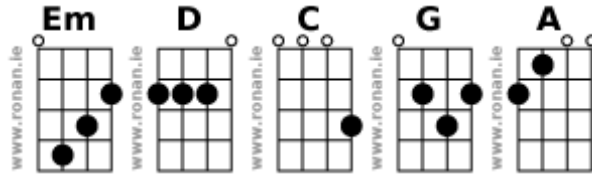
## Verse 4:

**Am** My **G** my, hey **F** hey... **F** **Am** Rock and **G** roll is here to **F** stay... **F**  
**C** It's better to **Em** burn out **Am** Than to fade a- **F** way... **Am** My **G** my, hey **F** hey... **F**

## Break:

**Am G F F**

# Neil Young - Rockin' In The Free World



## Intro:

Em Em D C [X4]

## Verse1:

Em Em D C Red, white and blue...  
 Colours on the street...  
 Em Em D C People shufflin' their feet...  
 People sleepin' in their shoes...  
 Em Em D C But there's a warnin' sign on the road a-head...  
 There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead  
 Em Em D C Don't feel like Satan but I am to them...  
 So I try to for- get any- way I can

## Chorus:

G G D D C C C Em [X4]  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world

## Break:

A A A A [X2] Em Em D C [X2]

## Verse 2:

Em Em D C With a baby in her hand...  
 I see a girl in the night...  
 Em Em D C Under an old street light  
 Near a garbage can..  
 Em Em D C Now she puts the kid a-way and she's gone to get a hit...  
 She hates her life and what she's done to it...  
 Em Em D C That's one more kid that will never go to school...  
 Em Em D C Never get to fall in love... Never get to be cool

Chorus: [See Box]

Break: [See Box]

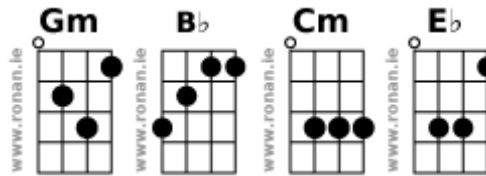
## Verse 3:

Em Em D C We got a thousand points of light  
 Em Em D C For the homeless man  
 Em Em D C We got a kinder gentler ma-chine gun hand  
 Em Em D C We got de-partment stores and toilet paper  
 Em Em D C Got Styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer  
 Em Em D C Got a man of the people says keep hope a-live  
 Em Em D C Got fuel to burn... Got roads to drive...

Chorus: [See Box]

Break: [See Box] [End with Em\*]

# Nelly Furtado - I'm Like A Bird (B $\flat$ )



## Intro:

**Gm B $\flat$  Cm E $\flat$**

## Verse 1:

You're **B $\flat$**  beautiful, that's for **Gm** sure... You'll **B $\flat$**  never ever **F** fade...  
 You're **B $\flat$**  lovely but it's not for **Gm** sure... That **B $\flat$**  I won't ever **F** change...  
 and though my love is **E $\flat$**  ra- **F** are... Though my love is **E $\flat$**  **F** tru- ue...

## Chorus:

**B $\flat$**  I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **F** way... I don't know where my **Gm** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **E $\flat$**  home is... (and baby all I need for you to know is)  
**B $\flat$**  I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **F** way... I don't know where my **Gm** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **E $\flat$**  home is...

## Verse 1:

Your **B $\flat$**  faith in me brings me to **Gm** tears **B $\flat$**  even after all these **F** years...  
 and it **B $\flat$**  pains me so much to **Gm** tell that **B $\flat$**  you don't know me that **F** wel...I  
 and though my love is **E $\flat$**  ra- **F** are... Though my love is **E $\flat$**  **F** tru- ue...

## Chorus: [See Box]

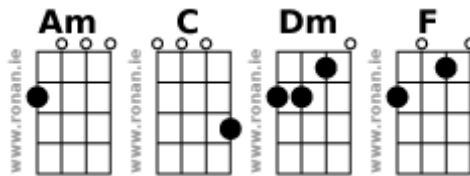
## Alt-verse:

**(E $\flat$ )** It's not that I wanna say goodbye... it's **Gm** just that every time you try...  
 to **E $\flat$**  tell me that you **F** love me  
**E $\flat$**  each and every single day I **Gm** know I'm going to have to eventually **E $\flat$**  **F** give you a- way  
 and though my love is **E $\flat$**  **F** ra- are... Though my love is **E $\flat$**  **F** tru- ue...  
 Hey, I'm just **E $\flat$**  **F** scared... that we may fall **E $\flat$**  **F** through...

## Chorus:

**B $\flat$**  I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **F** way... I don't know where my **Gm** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **E $\flat$**  home is... (and baby all I need for you to know is)  
**B $\flat$**  I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **F** way... I don't know where my **Gm** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **E $\flat$**  home is... (and baby all I need for you to know is)  
**B $\flat$**  I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **F** way... I don't know where my **Gm** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **E $\flat$**  home is... **B $\flat$ \***

# Nelly Furtado - I'm Like A Bird (C)



## Intro:

**Am C Dm F**

## Verse 1:

You're beautiful, that's for sure... You'll never ever fade...  
 You're lovely but it's not for sure... That I won't ever change...  
 and though my love is ra- are... Though my love is tru- ue...

## Chorus:

**C** I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **G** way... I don't know where my **Am** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **F** home is... (and baby all I need for you to know is)  
**C** I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **G** way... I don't know where my **Am** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **F** home is...

## Verse 1:

Your faith in me brings me to tears even after all these years...  
 and it pains me so much to tell that you don't know me that well...  
 and though my love is ra- are... Though my love is tru- ue...

## Chorus: [See Box]

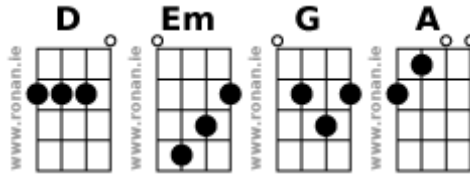
## Alt-verse:

**(F)** It's not that I wanna say goodbye... it's just that every time you try...  
 to tell me that you love me  
**F** each and every single day I know I'm going to have to eventually **F** give you a- **G** way  
 and though my love is ra- are... Though my love is tru- ue...  
 Hey, I'm just scared... that we may fall through...

## Chorus:

**C** I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **G** way... I don't know where my **Am** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **F** home is... (and baby all I need for you to know is)  
**C** I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **G** way... I don't know where my **Am** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **F** home is... (and baby all I need for you to know is)  
**C** I'm like a bird, I'll only fly a- **G** way... I don't know where my **Am** soul is,  
 I don't know where my **F** home is... **C\***

# NENA - 99 Red Balloons



## Verse 1:

**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 You and I in a little toy shop, buy a bag of balloons with the money we got  
**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 Set them free at the break of dawn 'til one by one, they were gone...  
**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 Back at base, bugs in the software... Flash the message: Something's out there...  
**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\*** **D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 Floating in the summer sky 99 Red Balloons go by

## Verse 2:

**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 99 Red Balloons floating in the summer sky...  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 Panicking, it's red alert there's something here from somewhere else  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 War machines spring to life... Opens up one eager eye...  
**D** **Em** **G** **A** **D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 Focusing it on the sky where 99 Red Balloons go by...

## Verse 3:

**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 99 De-cision street... 99 ministers meet...  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 To worry, worry; super scurry... Call the troops out in a hurry...  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 This is what we've waited for this is it, boys, this is war...  
**D** **Em** **G** **A** **D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 The president is on the line as 99 Red Balloons go by...

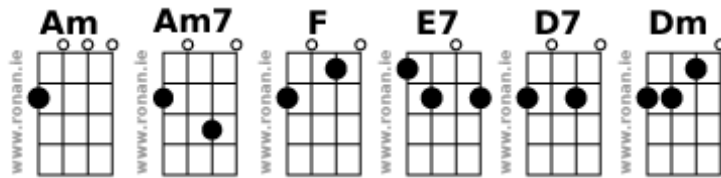
## Verse 4:

**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 99 knights of the air ride super high-tech jet fighters  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 Everyone's a super hero... Everyone's a Captain Kirk...  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 With orders to identify to clarify and classify...  
**D** **Em** **G** **A** **D** **Em**  
 Scramble in the summer sky as 99 Red Balloons go by...  
**G** **A** **D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 As 99 Red Balloons go by...

## Verse 5:

**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 99 dreams I have had; in every one a red balloon...  
**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 It's all over now and I'm standing pretty in the dust that was a city  
**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 If I could find a souvenir just to prove the world was here  
**D\*** **Em\*** **G\*** **A\***  
 And here is a red balloon... I think of you and let it go...

# Nina Simone - Feeling Good



## Intro

**Am Am7 F E7**

## Verse 1:

**Am** Birds flying **Am7** high **F** you know how I **E7** feel...  
**Am** Sun in the **Am7** sky **F** you know how I **E7** feel...  
**Am** Reeds **Am7** driftin' on by **D7** you know how I **F** feel...  
**Am** It's a new dawn... It's a **Dm** new day... It's a **C** new life **Dm** for **F** me **E7\***  
**Am** and I'm feeling **Am7** good... **F E7**

## Verse 2:

**Am** Fish in the **Am7** sea **F** you know how I **E7** feel...  
**Am** River running **Am7** free **F** you know how I **E7** feel...  
**Am** Blossom on the **Am7** trees **D7** you know how I **F** feel...  
**Am** It's a new dawn... It's a **Dm** new day... It's a **C** new life **Dm** for **F** me **E7\***  
**Am** and I'm feeling **Am7** good... **F E7**

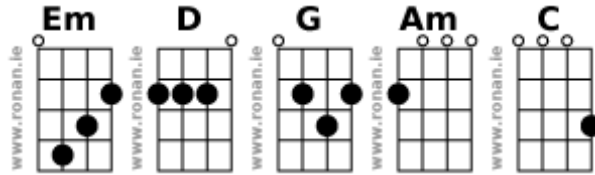
## Verse 3:

**Am** Dragonfly **Am7** out in the sun **F** you know what I **E7** mean...  
**Am** Butterflies **Am7** all havin' fun **F** you know what I **E7** mean...  
**Am** Sleep in peace when **Am7** day is done **D7** you know what I **F** mean...  
**Am** And this old world is a **Dm** new world and a **C** bold world **Dm** for **F** me... **E7\***  
**Am** and I'm feeling **Am7** good... **F E7**

## Verse 4:

**Am** Stars when you **Am7** shine **F** you know how I **E7** feel...  
**Am** Scent of the **Am7** pine **F** you know how I **E7** feel...  
**Am** Now freedom is **Am7** mine **D7** and you know how I **F** feel...  
**Am** It's a new dawn... It's a **Dm** new day... It's a **C** new life **Dm** for **F** me **E7\***  
**Am\*** and I'm feeling **Am7** good...

# Nirvana - Come As You Are



## Intro:

**Em D Em D**

## Verse 1:

**Em D Em D Em**  
Come as you are, as you were as I want you to be...  
**D Em D Em**  
As a friend, as a friend, as an old ene- my  
**D Em D**  
Take your time, hurry up... The choice is yours don't be late...  
**D Em D Em**  
Take a rest, as a friend, as an old memo- ry...

## Pre-chorus:

**Em G Em G Em G Em G**  
Memo-ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah...

## Verse 2:

**Em D Em D Em**  
Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach as I want you to be  
**D Em D Em**  
As a trend, as a friend, as an old memo- ry...

## Pre-chorus:

**Em G Em G Em G Em G**  
Memo-ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah...

## Chorus:

**Am C Am C Am C Am C**  
And I swear that I don't have a gun... No, I don't have a gun... No, I don't have a gun...

## Break:

**Em D Em D**

## Pre-chorus:

**Em G Em G Em G Em G**  
Memo-ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah...

## Chorus:

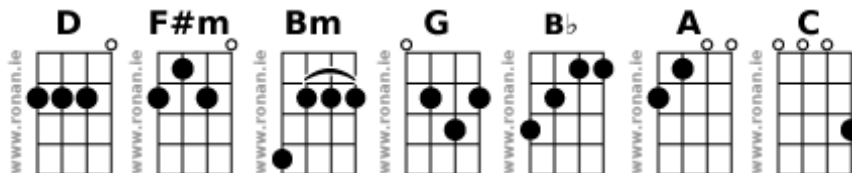
**Am C Am C Am C Am C**  
And I swear that I don't have a gun... No, I don't have a gun... No, I don't have a gun...  
**Am C Am C**  
No, I don't have a gun... No, I don't have a gun...

## Outro:

**Em G Em G Em G Em\***  
Memo-ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah... Memo- ry... Yeah...



# Nirvana - Lithium



## Intro:

**D F#m Bm G Bb C A C D**  
 I'm so happy 'cos to day I found my friends, they're in my head...

## Verse 1:

**D F#m Bm G Bb C A C D**  
 I'm so happy 'cos to day I found my friends, they're in my head...  
**(D) F#m Bm G Bb C A C D**  
 I'm so ugly, that's o kay, 'cos so are you, we broke our mirrors...  
**(D) F#m Bm G Bb C A C D**  
 Sunday morning is every day for all I care and I'm not scared,  
**(D) F#m Bm G Bb C A C**  
 Light my candles in a daze 'cos I found God, yea- eah- eah- eah

## Chorus:

**[X2] D F#m Bm G Bb C A C**  
 Yeah Yea- eah- eah- eah Yeah Yea- eah- eah- eah

## Verse 2:

**D F#m Bm G Bb C A C D**  
 I'm so lonely, but that's o kay, I shaved my head, and I'm not sad.  
**(D) F#m Bm G Bb C A C D**  
 And just maybe I'm to blame for all I've heard, but I'm not sure.  
**(D) F#m Bm G Bb C A C D**  
 I'm ex-cited... I can't wait to meet you there, but I don't care  
**(D) F#m Bm G Bb C A C**  
 I'm so horny, but that's o kay, my will is good, yea- eah- eah- eah

## Chorus:

**[X2] D F#m Bm G Bb C A C**  
 Yeah Yea- eah- eah- eah Yeah Yea- eah- eah- eah

## Bridge:

**G Bb G Bb G Bb G Bb G**  
 I like it... I'm not gonna crack... I miss you, I'm not gonna crack...  
**G Bb G Bb G Bb G Bb G**  
 I love you... I'm not gonna crack... I killed you, I'm not gonna crack...

## [Play through the box again]

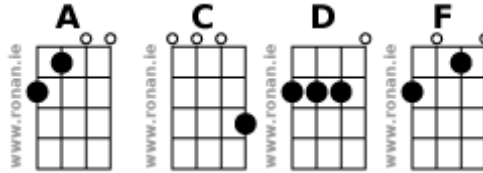
## Bridge:

**G Bb G Bb G Bb G Bb G**  
 I like it... I'm not gonna crack... I miss you, I'm not gonna crack...  
**G Bb G Bb G Bb G Bb G**  
 I love you... I'm not gonna crack... I killed you, I'm not gonna crack...

## End:

**D\***

# Nirvana - Smells Like Teen Spirit



## Intro - Part 1:

A D C  
A D C

## [Loud]

F A D C F  
F A D C F

## Intro: - Part 2:

A D C

## [Quiet]

F A D C F

## Verse 1:

A D C F A D C F A  
(A) Load up on guns, bring your friends... It's fun to lose and to pretend  
She's over-board and self-as-sured... I know enough dirty words

## Pre-chorus:

(A) D C F A  
He-llo, he-llo, he-llo, how low...  
(A) D C F A  
He-llo, he-llo, he-llo, how low...  
(A) D C F A  
He-llo, he-llo, he-llo, how low...  
(A) D C F  
He-llo, he-llo, he-llo,

## Chorus:

A D C F  
With the lights out it's less dangerous  
Here we are now enter-tain us  
I feel stupid and contagious  
Here we are now enter-tain us  
A mi-lato An al-bino A mos-quito My lib-ido Hey

## Break:

## [Chords change order]

A C D F A C D F  
Hey! Hey!

## Verse 2:

A D C F A D C F A  
I'm worse at what I do best and for this gift I feel blessed  
A D C F A D C F A  
Our little group has always been and always will until the end

## [Play through the box again]

## Verse 3:

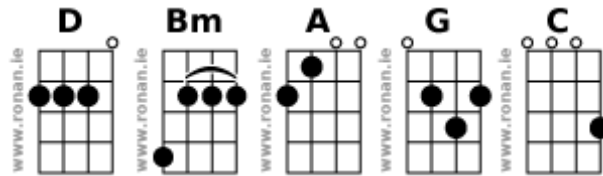
A D C F A D C F A  
And I forget just why I taste... Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile  
A D C F A D C F A  
I found it hard, it's hard to find... Oh well, what-ever, never mind

## [Pre-chorus + Chorus - See Box]

## Outro:

A D C F A D C F A  
A de-nial! A de-nial! A de-nial! A de-nial! A de-nial!

# No Doubt - I'm Just A Girl \*new\*



## Intro: D

## Verse 1:

**D** Take this pink ribbon off my eyes... I'm ex-  
**D** posed and it's no big surprise  
Don't you **D** think I know exactly where I stand... This **D** world is forcing me to hold your hand

## Chorus:

'Cause **Bm** I am just a **A** girl, **G** little ol' **A** me... **Bm** Don't let me **A** out of your **G** sight **A**  
**Bm** I'm just a **A** girl, all **G** pretty and pe- **A** tite... So **Bm** don't let me **A** have any **G** rights... **A**  
**C** Oh...I've had it up to **D** here!

## Verse 2:

**D** The **D** moment that I step outside... So many **D** reasons for me to run and hide  
**D** I can't do the little things I hold so dear 'Cause it's all those **D** little things that I fear

## Chorus:

'Cause **Bm** I am just a **A** girl... I'd **G** rather not **A** be...  
**Bm** 'Cos they **Bm** won't let me **A** drive late at **G** night **A**  
**Bm** I'm just a **A** girl... Guess I'm **G** some kind of **A** freak  
**Bm** 'Cause they **Bm** all sit and **A** stare with their **G** eyes **A**  
**Bm** I'm just a **A** girl take a **G** good look at **A** me  
**Bm** Just your **Bm** typical **A** proto- type **G** **A** **C**  
**C** Oh...I've had it up to **D** here! **C** Oh... Am I making myself **D** clear...

## Bridge:

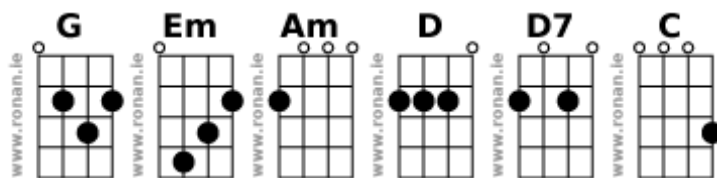
**D** I'm just a girl... I'm just a girl in the world... That's all that you'll let me be!

## Chorus:

**Bm** I'm just a **A** girl, living **G** in captive- **A** ty **A**  
**Bm** Your rule of **Bm** thumb makes me **A** worry some **G** **A**  
**Bm** I'm just a **A** girl, what's **G** my desti- **A** ny? **A**  
**Bm** What I've su- **Bm** ccumbed to is **A** making me **G** numb **A**  
**Bm** I'm just a **A** girl, my **G** apolo **A** gies... **A**  
**Bm** What I've be- **Bm** come is so **A** burden- **G** some **A**  
**Bm** I'm just a **A** girl, **G** lucky **A** me... **Bm** Twiddle- **A** dum there's no com- **G** pari- **A** son **Bm**  
**C** **C** **C**

Oh... I've had it up to! Oh... I've had it up to! Oh... I've had it up to here

## Noel Purcell - The Dublin Saunter \*New\*



**Intro: G Em Am D**

### Verse 1

**G** I've been North and **Em** I've been South, **G** And I've been East and **Em** West  
**G** I've been just a **Em D** rolling stone  
**G** Yet there's one place on this earth, I've **D** always liked the best  
**Am** Just a little town I call my **D** home

### Chorus:

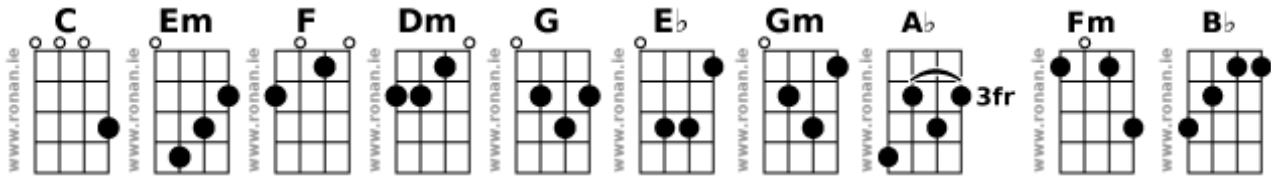
**G** Aah, **Em** Dublin can be heaven, With **G** coffee at **Em** eleven and a **G** stroll, In Stephens **C** Green  
**Am** No need to **D7** hurry, **Am** No need to **D7** worry, you're a **Am** king, and the lady's a **D** queen  
**G** Grafton Street's a **Em** wonderland, **G** And there's magic in the **C** air  
There are **Am** diamonds in the **C** lady's eyes, And **Am** gold dust in her **D** hair  
And **G** if you don't believe me, **Em** Come and meet me **Em** there  
In **Am** Dublin on a sunny Summer **D** morning

### Verse 2

**G** I've been here, And **Em** I've been there, I've **G** sought the rainbows **Em** end **G** but, No crock of **Em D** gold I've found  
**G** Now I know that **Em** come what will, **D** Whatever fate may send  
**Am** Here my roots are deep in friendly **D** ground

### Chorus x 2

# Nolans (The) - I'm In The Mood For Dancing



## Intro:

**C** — I'm in the mood for **Em** dancing ro- **F** mancing ooh I'm **Dm** giving it **G** all tonight  
**C** — I'm in the mood for **Em** chancing I feel like **F** dancing ooh so **Dm** come on and **G** hold me tight

## Verse 1

**C** I'm in the mood for **Em** dancing ro- **F** mancing ooh I'm **Dm** giving it **G** all tonight  
**C** I'm in the mood for **Em** chancing I feel like **F** dancing ooh so **Dm** come on and **G** hold me tight  
**F** Dancing! (Dancing!) I'm in the mood babe so **G** let the music play  
**F** Ooh I'm **G** dancing! (Dancing!) I'm in the groove babe so **G** get on up and let your body sway...

## Verse 2:

**Eb** I'm in the mood for **Gm** dancing ro- **Ab** mancing you know I **Fm** shan't ever **Bb** stop tonight  
**Eb** I'm in the mood for **Gm** chancing I feel like **Ab** dancing ooh from my **Fm** head to my **Bb** toes  
**Gm** Take me a- **Ab** gain and **Gm** heaven who **Fm** knows just **Ab** where it will **Bb** end

## Chorus:

**Eb** So dance! Yeah, let's **Gm** dance! Come on and **Ab** dance **Fm** **Bb**  
**Eb** Dance! Yeah, let's **Gm** dance! Come on and **Ab** dance **Fm** **Bb**

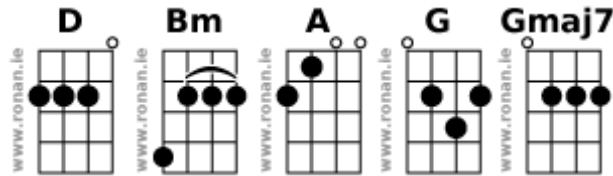
## Verse 3:

**C** I'm in the mood for **Em** dancing ro- **F** mancing ooh I'm **Dm** giving it **G** all tonight  
**C** I'm in the mood for **Em** chancing I feel like **F** dancing ooh so **Dm** come on and **G** hold me tight  
**F** Dancing! (Dancing!) Just feel the beat, babe... That's **G** all you gotta do...  
**F** I can't stop **G** dancing! (Dancing!) So move your feet, babe... 'Cos **G** honey when I get up close to you

## Verse 4:

**Eb** I'm in the mood for **Gm** dancing ro- **Ab** mancing you know I **Fm** shan't ever **Bb** stop tonight  
**Eb** I'm in the mood! **Gm** I'm in the mood! **Ab** I'm in the mood!  
**Eb** So dance! Come on, let's **Gm** dance! Come on and **Ab** dance **Fm** **Bb**  
**Eb** Dance! Yeah, let's **Gm** dance! Come on and **Ab** dance! **Fm** **Bb** I'm in the mood so, baby  
**Eb** Dance! Yeah, let's **Gm** dance! Come on and **Ab** dance! **Fm** **Bb** I'm in the mood so, baby  
**Eb** Dance! Yeah, let's **Gm** dance! Come on and **Ab** dance! **Fm** **Bb** I'm in the mood so, baby  
**Eb** Dance! Yeah, let's **Gm** dance! Come on and **Ab** dance! **Fm** **Bb** I'm in the mood so, baby, **Eb\*** dance!

# Nothing But Thieves - Particles



## Intro:

**D Bm A D Bm A**

## Verse 1:

**D Bm A**  
 It's been like a year since I've been home  
**D Bm A**  
 Flirting with an addiction I can't shake off  
**D Bm A D Bm**  
 My mouth is dry, I self-medicate This comedown won't cure itself

## Pre-chorus:

**A G Gmaj7 G A**  
 It's driving you away It's driving you away piece by piece... Day by day...

## Chorus:

**D Em Bm D Em Bm**  
 Ba-by-y, tell me if I'm being strange  
**D Em Bm D Em Bm**  
 And if I need to rear-range my particles I will for you

## Post-chorus:

**D\* Em\* Bm\***  
 My particles I will for you

## Verse 2:

**D Bm A D Bm A**  
 And I'm a shadow of a ghost It's feeling as if somebody has taken host  
**D Bm A D Bm**  
 Babe, I don't wanna make a scene but I get self-destructive

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

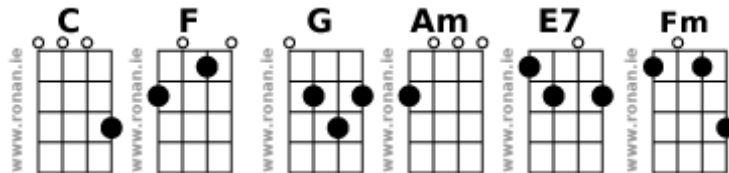
## Middle-8

**A Bm D**  
 Oh, Doctor please this don't feel right  
**G Bm D**  
 Oh, can you give me something to get me through the night? Oh  
**A Bm D**  
 If it all falls apart and if this thing goes wrong  
**G Bm D**  
 Oh put me back together however you want  
**D A\* Bm\* D\* G\***  
 My mind plays tricks and I don't sleep no more  
**Bm\* D\* A\* Bm\* D\* G\***  
 And doc-tor please I can't switch off

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Post-chorus:** [See Box]

# Oasis - Don't Look Back In Anger



## Intro:

C F C F

## Verse 1:

C G Am E7 F  
Slip inside the eye of your mind don't you know you might find  
G a better place to play Am\* G\*  
C G Am E7 F  
You said that you'd never been but all the things that you've seen  
G Slowly fade a-way way

## Pre-chorus:

F Fm C  
So I start a revolution from my bed...  
F Fm C  
'Cos you said the brains I have went to my head...  
F Fm C  
Step outside the summertime's in bloom...  
G E7  
Stand up beside the fireplace... Take that look from off your face  
Am G F G  
Cos you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

## Chorus:

C G Am E7 F G C Am\* G\*  
So Sally can wait she knows it's too late as she's walkin' on by  
C G Am E7 F G C Am\* G\*  
Her soul slides a-way but don't look back in anger I heard you say...

## Verse 2:

C G Am E7 F  
Take me to the place where you go where nobody knows  
G C Am\* G\*  
If it's night or day  
C G Am E7 F  
Please don't put your life in the hands of a rock 'n' roll band  
G C Am\* G\*  
Who'll throw it all a-way way

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

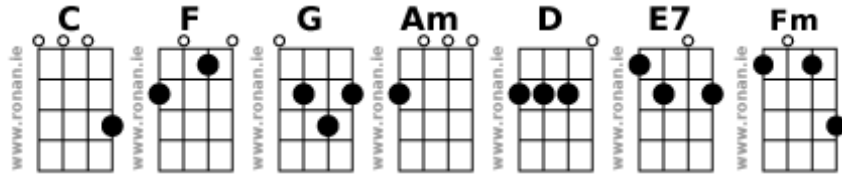
## Solo: [See Box - Follow chords for pre-chorus]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Last Chorus:

C G Am E7 F G C Am\* G\*  
So Sally can wait she knows it's too late as she's walkin' on by  
C G Am E7 F G C Am\* G\*  
Her soul slides a-way but don't look back in anger  
C G Am E7 F G C\*  
I heard you say... At least not to-day...

# Oasis - Half The World Away



## Intro:

C F C F

## Verse 1:

C F C F  
I would like to leave this city... This old town don't smell too pretty and  
C G Am D F  
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind...  
C F C F  
And when I leave this island I'll book myself into a soul asylum 'cos  
C G Am D F  
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind...

## Chorus:

Am C E7 Am  
Here I go still scratching around in the same old hole  
My F D G  
body feels young but my mind is very old  
Am C E7 Am  
So what do you say? You can't give me my dreams they were mine anyway  
F\* Fm\* C G Am  
You're half the world away! Half the world away! Half the world a-way  
D F  
I've been lost I've been found but I don't feel down...

## Break:

C F C F

## Verse 2:

C F C F  
And when I leave this planet... You know I'd stay but I just can't stand it...  
C G Am D F  
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind...  
C F C F  
And if I could leave this spirit, I'll find me a hole and I'll live in it  
C G Am D F  
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind...

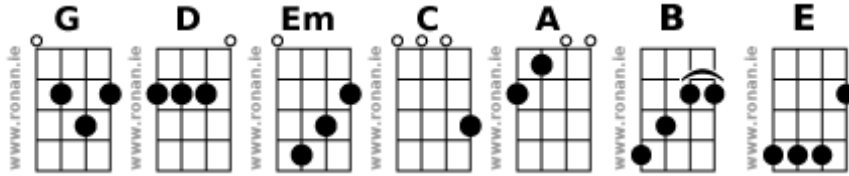
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

C F C F C F C\*  
No, I don't feel down... No, I don't feel down... No, I don't feel down...



# Oasis - Whatever \*new\*



**Intro: [Play chords from Verse 1]**

## Verse 1:

I'm free- ee to be what- ever I...  
 What- ever I choose and I'll sing the blues if I want  
 I'm free- ee to say what- ever I...  
 What- ever I like if it's wrong or right it's al- right...



## Chorus:

Em A C G D  
 It always seems to me... You always see what people want you to see  
 Em A  
 How long's it gonna be...  
 before we C D  
 get on the bus and cause no fuss, get a grip on yourself it don't cost much

## Verse 1:

You're free- ee to be what- ever you...  
 What- ever you say if it comes my way it's al- right...  
 You're free- ee to be wher- ever you...  
 Where- ever you please you can shoot the breeze if you want

## Chorus:

Em A C G D  
 It always seems to me... You always see what people want you to see  
 Em A  
 How long's it gonna be...  
 before we C D  
 get on the bus and cause no fuss, get a grip on yourself it don't cost much

## Verse 3:

I'm free- ee to be what- ever I...  
 What- ever I choose and I'll sing the blues if I want  
 I'm free- ee to say what- ever I...  
 What- ever I like if it's wrong or right it's al- right...

## Bridge:

B G B G  
 Here in my mind... you know you might find...  
 B G B F# E  
 something that you you thought you once knew, but you know it's all gone...  
 And you G\* A\* E G\* A\* E  
 know it's no fun... And you know it's all gone...  
 Yeah, now it's all gone

**[Continued on the next page]**

Interlude:

I'm free- ee to be what- ever I...  
What- ever I choose and I'll sing the blues if I want

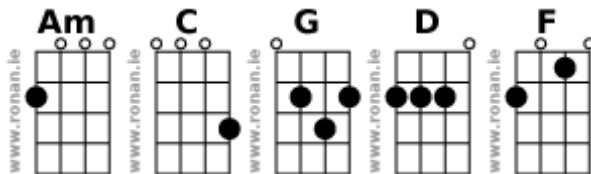
Verse 4:

I'm free- ee to be what- ever I...  
What- ever I choose and I'll sing the blues if I want...  
I'm free- ee to be what- ever I...  
What- ever I choose and I'll sing the blues if I want  
G What- ever you do... What- ever you say, yeah, I know it's al- right...  
G What- ever you do... What- ever you say, yeah, I know it's al- right...

Outro:

I'm free- ee to be what- ever I...  
What- ever I choose and I'll sing the blues if I want

# Oasis - Wonderwall (Am)



## Intro:

**Am C G D Am C G D**

## Verse 1:

**Am** Today is **C** gonna be the day that they're **G** gonna throw it back to **D** you  
**Am** By now you **C** should've somehow real- **G** ized what you gotta **D** do  
**Am** I don't believe that **C** anybody **G** feels the way I **D** do, about you now

## Break:

**Am C G D**

## Verse 2:

**Am** Back beat, the **C** word was on the street that the **G** fire in your heart is **D** out  
**Am** I'm sure you've **C** heard it all before but you **G** never really had a **D** doubt  
**Am** I don't believe that **C** anybody **G** feels the way I **D** do, about you now

## Break:

**Am C G D**

## Bridge:

**F** And all the roads we **G** have to walk are **Am** winding  
**F** And all the lights that **G** lead us there are **Am** blinding  
**F** There are many **G** things that I would **C** like to **G** say to **Am** you but I don't know **D** how

## Chorus:

**F** Because maybe, **Am C** you're **Am** gonna be the one that **F** saves me **Am**  
**C** And after all, **Am C** you're my **Am** wonder- **F** wall **Am C**

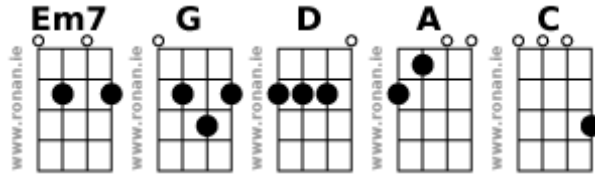
## Verse 3:

**Am** Today was **C** gonna be the day that they're **G** never throw it back to **D** you  
**Am** By now you **C** should've somehow real- **G** ized what you're not to **D** do  
**Am** I don't believe that **C** anybody **G** feels the way I **D** do, about you now

## Bridge: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box] [X2 - End with C\*]

# Oasis - Wonderwall (Em)



## Intro:

**Em7** G D A **Em7** G D A

## Verse 1:

**Em7** Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to **A** you  
**Em7** By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do **A**  
**Em7** I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do, about you now **A**

## Break:

**Em7** G D A

## Verse 2:

**Em7** Back beat, the word was on the street that the fire in your heart is out **A**  
**Em7** I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt **A**  
**Em7** I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do, about you now **A**

## Break:

**Em7** G D A

## Bridge:

**C** And all the roads we **D** have to walk are **Em7** winding  
**C** And all the lights that **D** lead us there are **Em7** blinding  
**C** There are many **D** things that I would **G** like to **D** say to **Em7** you but I don't know **A** how

## Chorus:

**C** Because maybe, **Em7** G you're gonna be the one that **C** saves me **Em7**  
**G** And after all, **Em7** G you're my **Em7** wonder- **C** wall **Em7**

## Verse 3:

**Em7** Today was gonna be the day that they're never throw it back to **A** you  
**Em7** By now you should've somehow realized what you're not to do **A**  
**Em7** I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do, about you now **A**

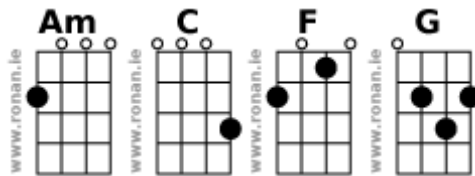
## Bridge:

[See Box]

## Chorus:

[See Box] [X2 - End with G\*]

# Of Monsters and Men - Dirty Paws



## Intro:

**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 Jumping up and down the floor.... My head is an ani- mal  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 And once there was an ani- mal... it had a son that mowed the lawn

## Verse 1:

**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 Jumping up and down the floor.... My head is an ani- mal  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 And once there was an ani- mal... it had a son that mowed the lawn  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 The son was an ok guy they had a pet dragon- fly  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 The dragonfly it ran a- way but it came back with a story to say

## Break:

**[X2]**

**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 Hey!  
 And once there was an ani- mal... it had a son that mowed the lawn

## Verse 2:

**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 Her dirty paws and furry coat... She ran down the forest slope  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 The forest of talking trees... They used to sing about the birds and the bees  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 The bees had declared a war... The sky wasn't big enough for them all  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 The birds they got help from be- low from dirty paws and the creatures of snow

## Instrumental:

**[X2]**

**Am** **G** **C** **C** **F** **Am** **G**  
 La la la La la la la

## Break:

**[See Box]**

## Verse 3:

**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 And for a while things were cold... They were scared down in their holes  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 The forest that once was green was colored black by those killing ma- chines  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 But she and her furry friends took down the queen bee and her men  
**Am** **C** **C** **F**  
 And that's how the story goes... The story of the beast with those four dirty paws

## Instrumental:

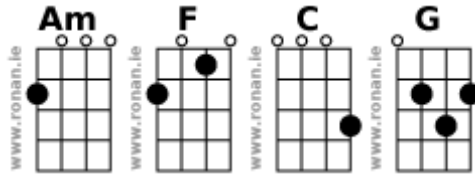
**[See dashed box]**

## Break:

**[See Box]**

**[Repeat as needed - End on C\*]**

# Of Monsters and Men - Little Talks



## Intro:

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Hey! Hey! Hey!

## Verse 1:

**Am\*** **F\*** **C\*** **Am\*** **F\*** **C\***  
I don't like walking around this old and empty house... So hold my hand, I'll walk with you, my dear  
**Am\*** **F\*** **C\***  
The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake  
**Am\*** **F\*** **C\***  
It's the house telling you to close your eyes  
**Am** **F** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
Some days I can't even trust myself... It's killing me to see you this way

## Chorus:

'Cos though the **Am** truth may **F** vary this **C** ship will **G** carry our **Am** **F** bodies safe to the **C** shore

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 2:

**Am** **F** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back... Well tell her that I miss our little talks  
**Am** **F** **C**  
Soon it will be over and buried with our past  
**Am** **F** **C**  
We used to play out-side when we were young (and full of life and full of love)  
**Am** **F** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right... Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

## Chorus:

'Cos though the **Am** truth may **F** vary this **C** ship will **G** carry our **Am** **F** bodies safe to the **C** shore  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Don't listen to a word I say. (Hey!) The screams all sound the same. (Hey!)  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C**  
And though the truth may vary this ship will carry our bodies safe to the shore

**Break:** [See Intro]

## Verse 3:

**Am\***  
You're gone, gone, gone away. I watched you disappear... All that's left is a ghost of you...  
**Am\***  
Now we're torn, torn, torn apart, there's nothing we can do... Just let me go, we'll meet again soon...  
**Am** **F** **C**  
Now wait, wait, wait for me... Please hang around...  
**Am** **F** **C** **G\***  
I'll see you when I fall a- sleep. (Hey!)

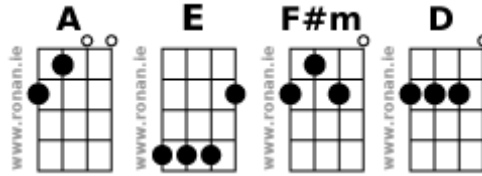
## Chorus:

**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Don't listen to a word I say. (Hey!) The screams all sound the same. (Hey!)  
**Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am** **F** **C**  
And though the truth may vary this ship will carry our bodies safe to the shore

## Outro:

'Cos though the **Am\*** truth may **F\*** vary this **C\*** ship will **G\*** carry our **Am\*** **F\*** bodies safe to the **C\*** shore

# Old Crow Medicine Show - Wagon Wheel (A)



**Intro: A E F#m D [X2]**

## Verse 1:

**A** Headed down south to the **E** land of the pines I'm **F#m** thumbin' my way into **D** North Carolina  
**A** Starin' up the road and **E** pray to God I see **F#m** headlights **D**  
**A** Made it down the coast in **E** seventeen hours pickin' **F#m** me a bouquet of **D** dogwood flowers  
**A** I'm hopin' for Raleigh I can **E** see my baby to- **F#m D** night

## Chorus:

**A** Rock me mama like a **E** wagon wheel! **F#m** Rock me mama any **D** way you feel  
**A E** Hey -ey, mama **F#m** rock me **D**  
**A** Rock me mama like the **E** wind and rain! **F#m** Rock me mama like a **D** south-bound train  
**A E** Hey -ey, mama **F#m** rock me **D**

## Verse 2:

**A** Runnin' from the cold in **E** New England I was **F#m** born to be a fiddler in an **D** old-time string band  
**A** My baby plays the guitar; I **E** pick a banjo **F#m D** now....  
**A** The North country winters keep **E** gettin' me now **F#m** lost my money playin' poker so I **D** had to  
**A** up and leave but I ain't a turnin' back to **E** livin' that old life no **F#m D** more

**Chorus: [See Box]**

## Verse 3:

**A\*** Walkin' to the south out of **E\*** Roanoke I caught a **F#m\*** trucker out of Philly had a **D\*** nice long toke  
**A\*** But he's headed west from the **E\*** Cumberland Gap To **F#m\*** Johnson City, **D** Tennessee  
**A** I gotta get a move on be- **E** fore the sun I hear my **F#m** baby callin' my name and I **D** know  
**A** that she's the one and if I die in Raleigh at **E** least I will die free **F#m D**

**Chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Box] [Voice Only]**

**Chorus: [See Box] [Uke and Voice] - Repeat and fade**

**C** **G** **Am** **F**

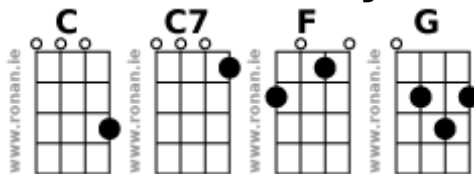
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# Oliver Hood - You Are My Sunshine (C)



## Intro: C

## Chorus:

|            |                                    |  |                                  |                  |
|------------|------------------------------------|--|----------------------------------|------------------|
| You are my | <b>C</b><br>sunshine! My only      | <b>C7</b><br>sunshine! You make me         | <b>F</b><br>happy when skies are | <b>C</b><br>grey |
| You never  | <b>F</b><br>know, dear, how much I | <b>C</b><br>love you! Please don't take my | <b>G</b><br>sunshine a-          | <b>C</b><br>way  |

## Verse 1:

|           |                                    |                                  |                            |                   |
|-----------|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------|
| The other | <b>C</b><br>night, dear, as I lay  | <b>C7</b><br>sleeping I dreamt I | <b>F</b><br>held you in my | <b>C</b><br>arms  |
| When I a- | <b>F</b><br>woke, dear, I was mis- | <b>C</b><br>taken so I hung my   | <b>G</b><br>head, and      | <b>C</b><br>cried |

## Chorus:

|            |                                    |  |                                  |                  |
|------------|------------------------------------|--|----------------------------------|------------------|
| You are my | <b>C</b><br>sunshine! My only      | <b>C7</b><br>sunshine! You make me         | <b>F</b><br>happy when skies are | <b>C</b><br>grey |
| You never  | <b>F</b><br>know, dear, how much I | <b>C</b><br>love you! Please don't take my | <b>G</b><br>sunshine a-          | <b>C</b><br>way  |

## Verse 2:

|             |                                   |                                     |                          |                  |
|-------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------|------------------|
| I'll always | <b>C</b><br>love you and make you | <b>C7</b><br>happy if you will      | <b>F</b><br>only say the | <b>C</b><br>same |
| But if you  | <b>F</b><br>leave me to love a-   | <b>C</b><br>nother you'll regret it | <b>G</b><br>all one day  | <b>C</b>         |

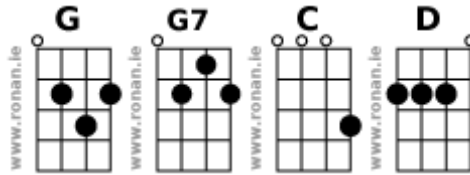
## Chorus:

|            |                                    |  |                                  |                  |
|------------|------------------------------------|--|----------------------------------|------------------|
| You are my | <b>C</b><br>sunshine! My only      | <b>C7</b><br>sunshine! You make me         | <b>F</b><br>happy when skies are | <b>C</b><br>grey |
| You never  | <b>F</b><br>know, dear, how much I | <b>C</b><br>love you! Please don't take my | <b>G</b><br>sunshine a-          | <b>C</b><br>way  |

## Outro:

|              |                      |                          |                   |
|--------------|----------------------|--------------------------|-------------------|
| Please don't | <b>C*</b><br>take my | <b>G*</b><br>sunshine a- | <b>C*</b><br>way! |
|--------------|----------------------|--------------------------|-------------------|

# Oliver Hood - You Are My Sunshine (G)



## Intro: G

## Chorus:

|            |                        |                                |                      |          |
|------------|------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------|----------|
|            | <b>G</b>               | <b>G7</b>                      | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b> |
| You are my | sunshine! My only      | sunshine! You make me          | happy when skies are | grey     |
| You never  | know, dear, how much I | love you! Please don't take my | sunshine a-          | way      |
|            | <b>C</b>               | <b>G</b>                       | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b> |

## Verse 1:

|           |                        |                     |                |          |
|-----------|------------------------|---------------------|----------------|----------|
|           | <b>G</b>               | <b>G7</b>           | <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b> |
| The other | night, dear, as I lay  | sleeping I dreamt I | held you in my | arms     |
| When I a- | woke, dear, I was mis- | taken so I hung my  | head, and      | cried    |
|           | <b>C</b>               | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>       | <b>G</b> |

## Chorus:

|            |                        |                                |                      |          |
|------------|------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------|----------|
|            | <b>G</b>               | <b>G7</b>                      | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b> |
| You are my | sunshine! My only      | sunshine! You make me          | happy when skies are | grey     |
| You never  | know, dear, how much I | love you! Please don't take my | sunshine a-          | way      |
|            | <b>C</b>               | <b>G</b>                       | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b> |

## Verse 2:

|             |                       |                         |              |          |
|-------------|-----------------------|-------------------------|--------------|----------|
|             | <b>G</b>              | <b>G7</b>               | <b>C</b>     | <b>G</b> |
| I'll always | love you and make you | happy if you will       | only say the | same     |
| But if you  | leave me to love a-   | nother you'll regret it | all one day  |          |
|             | <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>                | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b> |

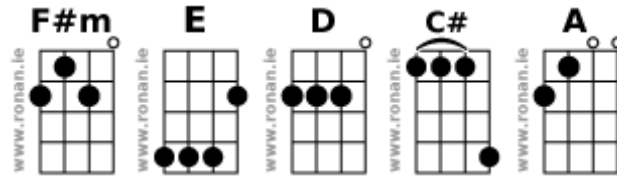
## Chorus:

|            |                        |                                |                      |          |
|------------|------------------------|--------------------------------|----------------------|----------|
|            | <b>G</b>               | <b>G7</b>                      | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b> |
| You are my | sunshine! My only      | sunshine! You make me          | happy when skies are | grey     |
| You never  | know, dear, how much I | love you! Please don't take my | sunshine a-          | way      |
|            | <b>C</b>               | <b>G</b>                       | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b> |

## Outro:

|              |           |             |           |
|--------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|
|              | <b>G*</b> | <b>D*</b>   | <b>G*</b> |
| Please don't | take my   | sunshine a- | way!      |

# Olivia Rodrigo - Good 4 U \*new\*



## Intro:

**F#m E F#m E**

## Verse 1:

**F#m E**  
Well good for you, I guess you moved on really easily  
**F#m E**  
You found a new girl and it only took a couple weeks  
**F#m E D C#**  
Remember when you said that you wanted to give me the world\_\_\_\_  
**F#m E**  
And good for you, I guess that you've been working on yourself  
**F#m E**  
I guess that therapist I found for you, she really helped  
**F#m E D C#**  
Now you can be a better man for your brand-new girl\_\_\_\_

## Chorus:

**D A E F#m D**  
Well, good for you... You look happy and healthy, not me, if you ever cared to ask  
**(D) A E F#m**  
Good for you... You're doing great out there without me, baby...  
**(F#m) D A E**  
God, I wish that I could do that... I've lost my mind... I've spent the night  
**F#m D A E**  
Crying on the floor of my bath-room but you're so unaffected, I really don't get it...  
**F#m E B F#m E B**  
But I guess good for you

## Verse 2:

**NC**  
Well good for you, I guess you're getting everything you want  
**F#m E**  
You bought a new car and your career's really taking off  
**F#m E D C#**  
It's like we never even happened, baby... What the heck is up with that?  
**F#m E**  
And good for you, it's like you never even met me  
**F#m E**  
Remember when you swore to God I was the only  
**F#m E**  
Person who ever got you well, screw that and screw you  
**D C#**  
You will never have to hurt the way you know that I do

## Chorus:

**D A E F#m D**  
Well, good for you... You look happy and healthy, not me, if you ever cared to ask  
**(D) A E F#m**  
Good for you... You're doing great out there without me, baby...  
**(F#m) D A E**  
God, I wish that I could do that... I've lost my mind... I've spent the night  
**F#m D A E**  
Crying on the floor of my bath-room but you're so unaffected, I really don't get it...  
**F#m E B F#m E B**  
But I guess good for you

**[Continued on the next page]**

**Instrumental:**

**D      A      E      E      D      A      E      E**

**Bridge:**

|                  |          |          |            |                 |               |
|------------------|----------|----------|------------|-----------------|---------------|
| <b>F#m</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>E</b>        | <b>B</b>      |
| Maybe I'm too e- | motional |          | But your   | apathy's like a | wound in salt |
| <b>F#m</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>E</b>        | <b>B</b>      |
| Maybe I'm too e- | motional |          | Or         | maybe you never | cared at all  |
| <b>F#m</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>E</b>        | <b>B</b>      |
| Maybe I'm too e- | motional |          | But your   | apathy's like a | wound in salt |
| <b>F#m</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>B</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>E</b>        | <b>B</b>      |
| Maybe I'm too e- | motional |          | Or         | maybe you never | cared at all  |

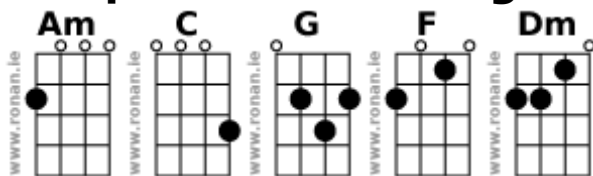
**Chorus:**

|                             |                           |                         |                         |           |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------|-----------|
| <b>D</b>                    | <b>A</b>                  | <b>E</b>                | <b>F#m</b>              | <b>D</b>  |
| Well, good for              | you... You look happy and | healthy, not me,        | if you ever cared to    | ask       |
| <b>(D)</b>                  | <b>A</b>                  | <b>E</b>                | <b>F#m</b>              |           |
| Good for                    | you... You're doing great | out there without me,   | baby...                 |           |
| <b>(F#m)</b>                | <b>D</b>                  | <b>A</b>                | <b>E</b>                |           |
| God, I wish that I could do | that... I've lost my      | mind... I've spent the  | night                   |           |
| <b>F#m</b>                  | <b>D</b>                  | <b>A</b>                | <b>E</b>                |           |
| Crying on the               | floor of my bath-         | room but you're so una- | ffected, I really don't | get it... |
| <b>F#m E B</b>              | <b>F#m E B</b>            |                         |                         |           |
| But I guess good for        | you                       |                         |                         |           |

**Outro:**

|            |                           |                 |             |
|------------|---------------------------|-----------------|-------------|
| <b>F#m</b> | <b>E</b>                  | <b>B</b>        | <b>F#m*</b> |
| Well       | good for you, I guess you | moved on really | easily      |

# OneRepublic - Counting Stars



## Capo 4

### Chorus:

**Am** **C** **G** **F**  
 Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep dreaming about the things that we could be  
**Am** **C**  
 But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard...  
**G** **F** **F\***  
 Said, no more counting dollars we'll be counting stars yeah we'll be counting stars

### Break:

**Am** **C** **G** **F** **Am** **C** **G** **F**

### Verse 1:

**Am** **C**  
 I see this life like a swinging vine swing my heart across the line  
**G** **F**  
 In my face is flashing signs... Seek it out and ye shall find...  
**Am** **C**  
 Old, but I'm not that old... Young, but I'm not that bold...  
**G** **F**  
 I don't think the world is sold... I'm just doing what we're told...

### Pre-Chorus:

**Am** **C** **G** **F**  
 I- I- I- I- I feel something so right doing the wrong thing...  
**Am** **C** **G** **F**  
 I- I- I- I- I feel something so wrong doing the right thing...  
**F** **F\***  
 I couldn't lie... couldn't lie... couldn't lie... Everything that kills me makes me feel alive...

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

### Verse 2:

**Am** **C**  
 I feel the love and I feel it burn... down this river, every turn...  
**G** **F**  
 Hope is a four-letter word... Make that money, watch it burn  
**Am** **C**  
 Old, but I'm not that old... Young, but I'm not that bold...  
**G** **F**  
 I don't think the world is sold... I'm just doing what we're told...

**Pre-Chorus:** [See Dashed Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

### Bridge:

**NC**  
 Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...  
**NC**  
 Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...  
**NC**  
 Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...  
**NC**  
 Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...  
**F\*** **Dm\***  
 Everything that kills me makes me feel alive...

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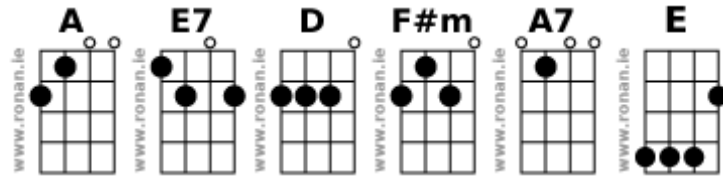
**Chorus:**

**Am** **C** **G** **F**  
Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep dreaming about the things that we could be  
**Am** **C**  
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard...  
**G** **F**  
Said, no more counting dollars we'll be counting stars...  
**Am** **C** **G** **F**  
Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep dreaming about the things that we could be  
**Am** **C**  
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard...  
**G** **F** **Am**  
Said, no more counting dollars we'll be... we'll be counting stars...

**Bridge:**

**Am** **C**  
Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...  
**G** **F**  
Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...  
**Am** **C**  
Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...  
**G** **F\***  
Take that money watch it burn.... Sink in the river the lessons are learned...

# Otis Redding - These Arms Of Mine (A) \*New\*



## Verse 1:

**A** These arms of mine, they are lonely  
**D** Lonely and feeling **A** blue  
**A** These arms of mine, they are **E7** yearning  
**D** Yearning from wanting **A** you

## Chorus:

**A** And if you . . . would let them **F#m** hold **A7** you  
**D** Oh, how **E** grateful I will be **A**

## Verse 2:

**A** These arms of mine, they are **E7** burning  
**D** Burning from wanting **A** you  
**A** These arms of mine, they are **E7** longing  
**D** Longing to **A** hold you

## Chorus:

**A** And if you . . . would let them **F#m** hold **A7** you  
**D** Oh, how **E** grateful I will be **A**

## Verse 3:

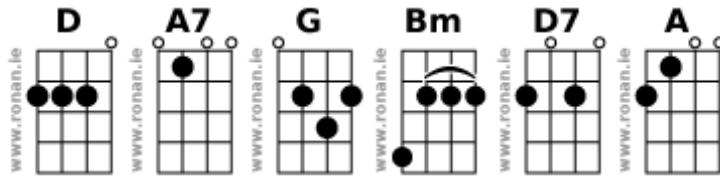
**D** **E** Come home, baby, just be my **A** little woman, just be my **A7** lovin'  
**D** Oh, I need **E** somebody someone to **A** treat me right **A7**  
**D** Oh, I need your arms your **E** lovin' arms to hold me tight **A7**  
**D** And I need your tender **E** **A** lips to hold me, oh hold me tight **A7**

## Outro:

**D** **E** **A** **A7** [Repeat as needed]



# Otis Redding - These Arms Of Mine (D) \*New\*



## Verse 1:

**D**  
 These arms of mine, they are lonely  
**G**  
 Lonely and feeling blue  
**D**  
 These arms of mine, they are yearning  
**G**  
 Yearning from wanting you

## Chorus:

**D**  
 And if you would let them hold you  
**G** **A** **D**  
 Oh, how grateful I will be

## Verse 2:

**D**  
 These arms of mine, they are burning  
**G**  
 Burning from wanting you  
**D**  
 These arms of mine, they are longing  
**G** **D**  
 Longing to hold you

## Chorus:

**D**  
 And if you would let them hold you  
**G** **A** **D**  
 Oh, how grateful I will be

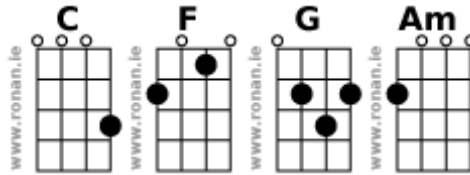
## Verse 3:

**G** **A** **D** **D7**  
 Come home, baby, just be my little woman, just be my lovin'  
**G** **A** **D** **D7**  
 Oh, I need somebody someone to treat me right  
**G** **A** **D** **D7**  
 Oh, I need your arms your lovin' arms to hold me tight  
**G** **A** **D** **D7**  
 And I need your tender lips to hold me, oh hold me tight

## Outro:

**G** **A** **D** **D7** [Repeat as needed]

# Outkast - Hey Ya



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

**C** My baby don't **F** mess around because she loves me so and this I **G** know for **Am** sure...  
**C** But does she **F** really wanna but can't stand to see me walk **G** out the **Am** door...  
**C** Don't try to **F** fight the feeling 'cos the is killing **G** me right **Am** now...  
**C** Thank God for **F** Mom and Dad for stickin' through together 'cos we **G** don't know **Am** how...

### Chorus:

**C** **F** **G** **Am** **[X4]**  
 Hey ya! Hey ya!

### Verse 2:

**C** You think you've got it... **F** oh you think you've got it  
 but got it just don't get it till there's **G** nothing at **Am** all\_\_\_  
**C** We get together... **F** Oh we get together  
 But separate's always better when there's **G** feelings in- **Am** volved  
**C** If what they say is: **F** nothing is forever...  
 Then what makes, then what makes, then what makes, **G** Love the excep- **Am** tion? **C**  
**(C)** So why-you why-you... **F** Why you why-you-why-you  
 Are we so in denial when we **G\*** know we're not **Am\*** happy here\_\_\_

**Chorus:** [See Box]

### Bridge 1:

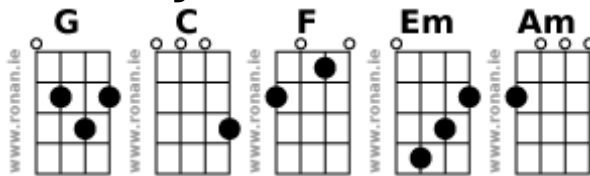
Hey, alright now, **C** fellas... (Yeah?) **F** Now what's cooler than being cool? **G** (Ice **Am** cold!)  
 I can't hear you! I said what's **C** cooler than being cool? **F** (Ice cold!) **G** Alright, alright etc. **Am**  
 Ok now **C** ladies... (Yeah?) **F** Now we gon' break this down in a **G** few seconds **Am**  
**(Am)** now don't let me break this thing down for **C** Nothing... now I **F** want to see y'all on your baddest behaviour...  
**G** Lend me some **Am** sugar, I am your neighbour... ah, here we go:

### Bridge 2: [X4]

**C** Shake it! Shake, shake it! **F** Shake it! Shake, shake it! Shake it! Shake, shake it!  
**G** Shake it like a **Am** Poloroid picture

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Owl City - Fireflies \*New\*



## Verse 1:

**G** You would not be- **C** lieve your eyes **F** if ten million fireflies **G** lit up the **C** world as I fell as- **F** leep  
**G** 'Cause they'd fill the **C** open air **F** and leave teardrops everywhere  
**G** You'd think me rude But **C** I would just stand and **F** stare

## Chorus:

**F** I'd like to **C** make myself be- **G** lieve that planet **F** Earth **C** turns **Em** slow- **F** ly  
**F** It's **C** hard to say that I'd **C** rather stay **F** awake when **G** I'm as- **Am** leep  
**F** 'Cause everything is **C** never as it **G** seems (When I fall asleep)

## Verse 2:

**G** 'Cause I'd get a **C** thousand hugs **F** from ten thousand lightning bugs  
**G** As they tried to **C** teach me how to **F** dance  
**G** a foxtrot a- **C** bove my head **F** a sock hop beneath my bed  
**G** a disco ball is **C** just hanging by a **F** thread

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**G** Leave my door **C** open just a **F** crack (Please take me away from here)  
**G** 'Cause I feel like **C** such an insomni- **F** ac (Please take me away from here)  
**G** Why do I **C** tire of counting **F** sheep (Please take me away from here)  
**G** When I'm far too **C** tired to fall a- **F** sleep

## Verse 4:

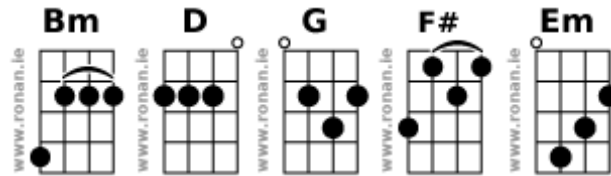
**G** To ten million fireflies I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes **G** I got misty **C** eyes as they said farewell  
**G** But I'll know where **C** several are **F** If my dreams get real bizarre  
**G** 'Cause I saved a few and **C** I keep them in a **F** jar

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Outro:

**F** I'd like to **C** make myself be- **G** lieve that planet **F** Earth **C** turns **Em** slow- **F** ly  
**F** It's **C** hard to say that I'd **C** rather stay **F** awake when **G** I'm as- **Am** leep  
**F** Be- **C** cause my dreams are **C** bursting at the **G\*** seams

# Paramore - Ignorance \*new\*



## Intro:

**Bm** **D** **Bm** **D** **G** **D** **G** **D**  
**Bm** **D** **Bm** **D** **G** **D** **G** **D**

## Verse:

**Bm**

If I'm a bad person you don't like me I guess I'll make my own way

**Em**

it's a circle a mean cycle, I can't excite you anymore

**Bm**

Where's your gavel? your jury? what's my offense this time?

**Em**

You're not a judge but if you're gonna judge me Well sentence me to a- nother life

## Bridge:

**Bm**

Don't wanna hear your sad songs I don't wanna feel your pain

**Bm**

When you swear it's all my fault cause you know we're not the same, oh, we're not the same...

**G**

Oh, we're not the same

**Bm**

The friends who stuck together we wrote our names in blood

**Bm**

but I guess you can't accept that the change is good, it's good, it's good

## Chorus:

**Bm**

You treat me just like another stranger...

**G**

It's nice to me you sir, I guess I'll go... I best be on my way out

**Bm**

You treat me just like another stranger...

**G**

It's nice to me you sir, I guess I'll go... I best be on my way out

## Post-chorus:

**Bm**

Ignorance is your new best friend...

**Bm**

Ignorance is your new best friend...

## Verse 2:

**Bm**

This is the best thing that could've happened any longer and i wouldn't have made it

**Em**

It's not a war no it's not a rapture... I'm just a person but you can't take it...

**Bm**

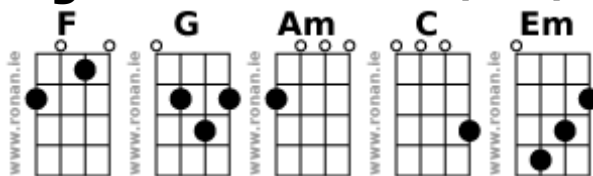
The same tricks that once fooled me they won't get you anywhere

**Em**

I'm not the same kid from your memory now I can fend for myself...

[Play through box again]

# Passenger - Let Her Go (Am) \*new\*



## Intro:

F G Am G F G Am G

## Chorus:

|  |   |                           |   |        |
|--|---|---------------------------|---|--------|
| Well you only need the                   | F | light when it's burning   | C | low... |
| Only miss the sun when it starts to snow | G | Am                        |   |        |
| Only know you                            | F | love her when you let her | C | G G    |
| Only know you've been                    | F | high when you're feeling  | C | low    |
| Only hate the road when you're missin'   | G | Am                        |   |        |
| Only know you                            | F | love her when you let her | C | G G    |

## Post-chorus:

And you let her go Am F G Em Am F G G

## Verse 1:

|  |    |   |   |    |    |   |   |   |      |
|--|----|---|---|----|----|---|---|---|------|
| Staring at the bottom of your              | Am | F | G | Em | Am | F | G | G | Em   |
| glass hoping one day you'll make a dream   |    |   |   |    |    |   |   |   | last |
| But dreams come slow and they go so fast   | Am | F | G | G  |    |   |   |   |      |
| You see her when you close your eyes maybe | Am | F | G | G  |    |   |   |   | Em   |
| one day you'll understand why              |    |   |   |    |    |   |   |   |      |
| Everything you touch surely dies           | Am | F | G | G  |    |   |   |   |      |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 2:

|  |    |   |   |    |
|--|----|---|---|----|
| Staring at the ceiling in the                        | Am | F | G | Em |
| dark same old empty feeling in your heart            |    |   |   |    |
| 'Cause love comes slow and it goes so fast           | Am | F | G | G  |
| Well you see her when you fall a-                    | Am | F | G | G  |
| sleep never to touch and never to keep               |    |   |   |    |
| 'Cause you loved her too much and you dived too deep | Am | F | G | G  |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

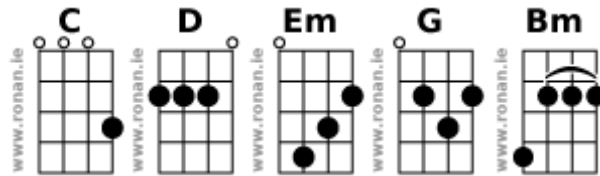
|                       |    |   |   |    |                       |    |   |   |   |
|-----------------------|----|---|---|----|-----------------------|----|---|---|---|
| And you let her go... | Am | F | G | Em | And you let her go... | Am | F | G | G |
| And you let her go... | Am | F | G | Em | And you let her go... | Am | F | G | G |

## Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

And you let her go- oo- Am\* oo

# Passenger - Let Her Go (Em) \*new\*



## Intro:

C D Em D C D Em D

## Chorus:

|  |   |                           |   |        |
|--|---|---------------------------|---|--------|
| Well you only need the                   | C | light when it's burning   | G | low... |
| Only miss the sun when it starts to snow | D | Em                        |   |        |
| Only know you                            | C | love her when you let her | G | D D    |
| Only know you've been                    | C | high when you're feeling  | G | low    |
| Only hate the road when you're missin'   | D | Em                        |   |        |
| Only know you                            | C | love her when you let her | G | D D    |

## Post-chorus:

And you let her go Em C D Bm Em C D D

## Verse 1:

|                                 |    |                          |   |                             |    |      |
|---------------------------------|----|--------------------------|---|-----------------------------|----|------|
| Staring at the bottom of your   | Em | glass hoping             | C | one day you'll make a dream | Bm | last |
| But dreams come                 | Em | slow and they go so fast | C | D D                         |    |      |
| You see her when you close your | Em | eyes maybe               | C | D                           | Bm | why  |
| Everything you                  | Em | touch surely dies        | C | D D                         |    |      |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 2:

|                                   |    |                             |   |                       |    |      |       |
|-----------------------------------|----|-----------------------------|---|-----------------------|----|------|-------|
| Staring at the ceiling in the     | Em | dark same old               | C | empty feeling in your | D  | Bm   | heart |
| 'Cause love comes                 | Em | slow and it goes so fast    | C | D D                   |    |      |       |
| Well you see her when you fall a- | Em | sleep never to              | C | D                     | Bm | keep |       |
| 'Cause you loved her too          | Em | much and you dived too deep | C | D D                   |    |      |       |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

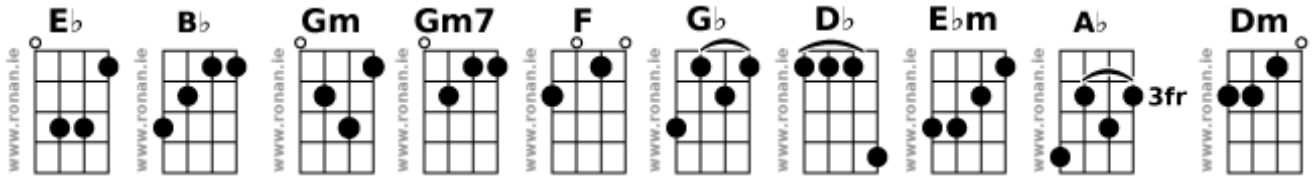
|                       |    |   |   |    |                       |    |   |   |   |
|-----------------------|----|---|---|----|-----------------------|----|---|---|---|
| And you let her go... | Em | C | D | Bm | And you let her go... | Em | C | D | D |
| And you let her go... | Em | C | D | Bm | And you let her go... | Em | C | D | D |

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

And you let her go- oo- Em\* oo

# Paul McCartney - I Don't Know \*new\*



## Intro:

**Bb Eb Bb Eb**

## Verse 1:

|                 |                |               |            |           |                     |                 |
|-----------------|----------------|---------------|------------|-----------|---------------------|-----------------|
| <b>Bb</b>       | <b>Bb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>     | <b>Eb</b>  | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>           | <b>Gb</b>       |
| I got           | crows out my   | window,       | dogs at my | door...   | I don't think I can | take anymore... |
| <b>Bbm</b>      | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>     | <b>Eb</b>  | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>           |                 |
| What am I doin' | wrong? I don't | know          |            |           |                     |                 |
| <b>Bb</b>       | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>     | <b>Eb</b>  | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>           | <b>Gb</b>       |
| My brother      | told me,       | "Life's not a | pain"...   | That was  | right when it       | started to rain |
| <b>Bbm</b>      | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>     | <b>Eb</b>  |           |                     |                 |
| What am I goin' | wrong? I don't | know          |            |           |                     |                 |

## Chorus:

|                   |                 |                  |          |           |
|-------------------|-----------------|------------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Gm</b>         | <b>Gm7</b>      | <b>Eb</b>        | <b>F</b> | <b>Bb</b> |
| But it's alright, | sleep tight...  | I will           | take the | strain... |
| <b>Gm</b>         | <b>Gm7</b>      | <b>Eb</b>        | <b>F</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| You'll find,      | love of mine... | You will feel no | pain...  |           |

## Verse 1:

|                            |                |             |           |           |               |                  |
|----------------------------|----------------|-------------|-----------|-----------|---------------|------------------|
| <b>Bb</b>                  | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>     | <b>Gb</b>        |
| Well, I see                | trouble        | at every    | turn...   | I've got  | so many       | lessons to learn |
| <b>Bbm</b>                 | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>     | <b>Gb</b>        |
| What am I doin'            | wrong? I don't | know        |           |           |               |                  |
| <b>Gb</b>                  | <b>Db</b>      | <b>Ebm</b>  | <b>Ab</b> |           |               |                  |
| Now what's the matter with | me? Am I       | right? Am I | wrong?    |           |               |                  |
| <b>Eb</b>                  | <b>Bb</b>      | <b>Eb</b>   | <b>F</b>  |           |               |                  |
| Now I started to           | see I must     | try to be   | strong    |           |               |                  |
| <b>Bb</b>                  | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>     | <b>Gb</b>        |
| I try to                   | love you       | best as I   | can       | but you   | know that I'm | only a man       |
| <b>Bbm</b>                 | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> |           |               |                  |
| Where am I goin'           | wrong? I don't | know        |           |           |               |                  |

## Break:

|           |           |           |           |           |           |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>Gm</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Gm</b> | <b>Dm</b> | <b>Eb</b> |
| Ooh,      | yeah, mmm | oh oh     | OH...     | mmmm      |           |

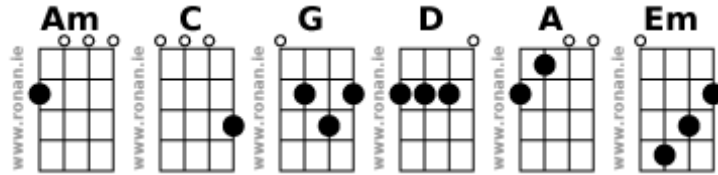
## Chorus:

|                   |                 |                  |          |           |
|-------------------|-----------------|------------------|----------|-----------|
| <b>Gm</b>         | <b>Gm7</b>      | <b>Eb</b>        | <b>F</b> | <b>Bb</b> |
| But it's alright, | sleep tight...  | I will           | take the | strain... |
| <b>Gm</b>         | <b>Gm7</b>      | <b>Eb</b>        | <b>F</b> | <b>F</b>  |
| You'll find,      | love of mine... | You will feel no | pain...  |           |

## Verse 3:

|                                |                |           |                            |           |                     |                 |
|--------------------------------|----------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|---------------------|-----------------|
| <b>Bb</b>                      | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>                  | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>           | <b>Gb</b>       |
| I got                          | crows out my   | window,   | dogs at my                 | door...   | I don't think I can | take anymore... |
| <b>Bbm</b>                     | <b>Eb</b>      | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Eb</b>                  |           |                     |                 |
| What am I doin'                | wrong? I don't | know      |                            |           |                     |                 |
| <b>Gb</b>                      |                | <b>Eb</b> |                            |           |                     |                 |
| Now what's the matter with me? |                |           | I don't know, I don't know |           |                     |                 |
| <b>Gb</b>                      |                | <b>Eb</b> | I don't know, I don't know |           |                     |                 |
| Now what's the matter with me? |                | <b>Eb</b> | I don't know, I don't know |           |                     |                 |
| <b>Gb</b>                      |                | <b>Eb</b> | I don't know, I don't know | <b>Ab</b> |                     |                 |
| Now what's the matter with me? |                |           |                            |           |                     |                 |

# Paul Simon - Scarborough Fair



## Verse 1:

**Am** Are you **C** going to **G** Scarborough **Am** Fair... Parsley, **Am** sage, rose- **D** mary and **A** thyme...  
 Re- **Am** member **C** me to **G** one who **Em** lives there... **Am** She once **G** was a **Em** true love of **Am** mine...

## Verse 2:

**Am** Tell her to **C** make me a **G** cambric **Am** shirt... Parsley, **Am** sage, rose- **D** mary and **A** thyme  
 With- **Am** out any **C** seams or **G** fine needle **Em** work... **Am** Then she'll **G** be a **Em** true love of **Am** mine

## Verse 3:

**Am** Tell her to **C** find me an **G** acre of **Am** land... Parsley, **Am** sage, rose- **D** mary and **A** thyme...  
 Be- **Am** tween the salt **C** water **G** and the sea **Em** strands... **Am** Then she'll **G** be a **Em** true love of **Am** mine...

## Verse 4:

**Am** Tell her to **C** reap it with a **G** sickle of **Am** leather... Parsley, **Am** sage, rose- **D** mary and **A** thyme...  
 And **Am** gather it **C** all in **G** a bunch of **Em** heather... **Am** Then she'll **G** be a **Em** true love of **Am** mine...

## Verse 5:

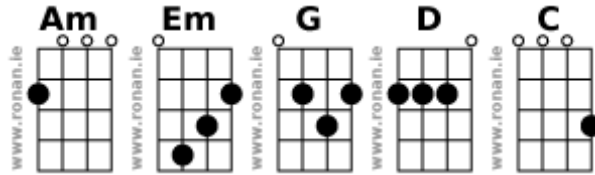
**Am** When you've **C** done and **G** finished your **Am** work... Parsley, **Am** sage, rose- **D** mary and **A** thyme...  
 Then **Am** come into **C** me for **G** your **Em** Cambric **Am** shirt **G** and you shall **Em** be a **Am** true love of **Am** mine...

## Verse 6:

**Am** Are you **C** going to **G** Scarborough **Am** Fair... Parsley, **Am** sage, rose- **D** mary and **A** thyme...  
 Re- **Am** member **C** me to **G** one who **Em** lives there... **Am** She once **G** was a **Em** true love of **Am** mine...



# Paulo Nutini - Candy



**Intro: Am Em**

## Verse 1:

I was **Am** perched outside in the pouring rain trying to make myself a sail **Em**  
 Then I'll **G** float to you my darlin' with the **D** evening on my tail  
 Although **Am** not the most honest means of travel it **Em** gets me there nonetheless  
 I'm a **G** heartless man at worst... And a **D** helpless one at best...

## Chorus:

Darling I'll **Am** bathe your skin... I'll even **Em** wash your clothes...  
 Just give me some **G** candy, before I **D** go...  
 Oh, darling I'll **Am** kiss your eyes and lay you down **Em** on your rug  
 Just **G** give me some candy after my **D** heart...

## Verse 2:

Oh I'm **Am** often false explaining but to her it plays out the same... **Em**  
 and al- **G** though I'm left defeated it gets **D** held against my name...  
 I know you **Am** got plenty to offer, Baby, but I **Em** guess I've taken quite enough  
 I'm some **G** stain there on your bedsheet; you're my **D** diamond in the rough...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

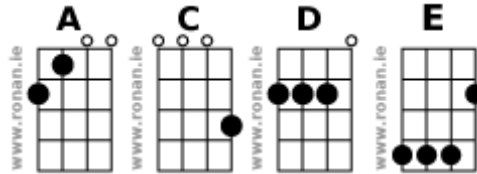
**Am Em** I **G** know that the writing's on the **D** wall...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

Oh **C** I'll be there waiting for **G** you... **C** I'll be there waiting for **Em** you...  
 Oh **C** I'll be there waiting for **G** you... **C\*** I'll be there waiting for **Em\*** you...

# Paulo Nutini - New Shoes (A) \*new\*



## Intro:

**A**

## Verse 1:

**A** Woke up cold one Tuesday, **C** I'm looking tired and **D** feeling quite sick,  
**A** I felt like there was something missing in my **C** day to day **E** life...  
**A** So I quickly opened the wardrobe,  
**C** pulled out some jeans and a **D** T-Shirt that seemed clean,  
**A** Topped it off with a pair of old shoes that were **C** ripped around the **E** seams,  
**D\*** and I thought: these shoes just don't suit me.

## Chorus:

**A** Hey, I put some **E** new shoes on and **D** suddenly everything is right,  
**A** I said: Hey, I put some **E** new shoes on and **D** everybody's smiling, it's so inviting,  
**A** Oh, short on money, but long on time, **D** slowly strolling in the sweet sunshine,  
**A** and I'm running late, and I don't need an excuse, 'cos I'm **D** wearing my brand-new shoes...

## Verse 2:

**A\*** Woke up late one Thursday... **C** I'm seeing stars as I'm **D** rubbing my eyes,  
**A** and I felt like there were two days missing as I **C** focused on the **E** time...  
**A** and I made my way to the kitchen, but I **C** had to stop from the **D** shock of what I **(A)** found,  
**A** a room full of all my friends all **C** dancing round and **E** round,  
**D\*** and I thought: Hello, new shoes; bye-bye, blues!

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Alt-verse: [X2]

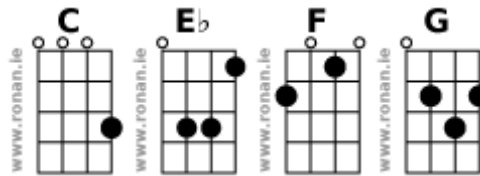
**A\*** Take me wondering through these streets, **A\*** where bright lights and angels meet,  
**A\*** Stone to stone they take me on, I'm **A\*** walking to the break of dawn.

**Chorus:** [See Box] [X2]

## End:

**A\***

# Paulo Nutini - New Shoes (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

C Woke up cold one Tuesday, Eb I'm looking tired and F feeling quite sick,  
C I felt like there was something missing in my Eb day to day G life...  
C So I quickly opened the wardrobe,  
Eb pulled out some jeans and a F T-Shirt that seemed clean,  
C Topped it off with a pair of old shoes that were Eb ripped around the G seams,  
F\* and I thought: these shoes just don't suit me.

## Chorus:

C Hey, I put some G new shoes on and F suddenly everything is right,  
C I said: Hey, I put some G new shoes on and F everybody's smiling, it's so inviting,  
C Oh, short on money, but G long on time, F slowly strolling in the sweet sunshine,  
C and I'm running late, and I don't need an excuse, 'cos I'm F wearing my brand-new shoes...

## Verse 2:

C\* Woke up late one Thursday... Eb I'm seeing stars as I'm F rubbing my eyes,  
C and I felt like there were two days missing as I Eb focused on the G time...  
C and I made my way to the kitchen, but I Eb had to stop from the F shock of what I (C) found,  
C a room full of all my friends all Eb dancing round and G round,  
F\* and I thought: Hello, new shoes; bye-bye, blues!

Chorus: [See Box]

## Alt-verse: [X2]

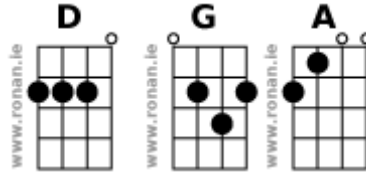
C\* Take me wondering through these streets, C\* where bright lights and angels meet,  
C\* Stone to stone they take me on, I'm C\* walking to the break of dawn.

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## End:

C\*

# Paulo Nutini - Pencil Full Of Lead



## Intro: [Chords from Verse 1]

### Verse 1:

I've got a **D** sheet for my bed and a **D** pillow for my head;  
 I've got a **D** pencil full of lead; and some **D** water for my throat  
 I've got **G** buttons for my coat; and **G** sails on my boat... **D** So much more than I needed before  
 I got **A** money in the meter and a **G** two-bar heater...  
 Oh, **D** now it's getting hotter; Oh it's **D** only getting sweeter

### Verse 2:

I got **D** legs on my chair and a **D** head full of hair... **D** Pot and a pan and some **D** shoes on my feet;  
 I got a **G** shelf full of books and **G** most of my teeth... **D** A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock;  
 I got **A** food in my belly and a **G** license for my telly and **D** nothing's gonna bring me **D** down

## Solo: [Chords from Verse 1]

### Verse 3:

I got a **D** nice guitar and **D** tyres on my car... I got **D** most of the means; and **D** scripts for the scenes  
 I'm **G** out and about, so I'm **G** in with a shout... I got a **D** fair bit of chat but **D** better than that  
 I got **A** food in my belly and a **G** license for my telly and **D** nothing's gonna bring me **D** down

## Solo: [Chords from Verse 1]

### Bridge:

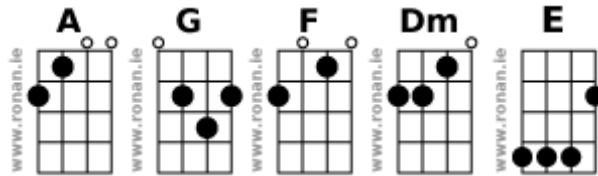
But **D** best of all (best of **D** all) I've got my **D** ba- **D** by  
 But **G** best of all (best of **G** all) I've got my **D** ba- **D** by  
 She's **A** mighty fine and **G** she's all mine and **D** nothing's going to bring me **D** down

## Solo: [Chords from Verse 1]

### Bridge:

But **D** best of all (best of **D** all) I've got my **D** ba- **D** by  
 But **G** best of all (best of **G** all) I've got my **D** ba- **D** by  
 She's **A** mighty fine and **G** she's all mine and **D** nothing's going to bring me **D** down  
 She's **A** mighty fine and **G** she's all mine and **D** nothing's going to bring me **D** down  
 She's **A** mighty fine and **G** she's all mine and **D\*** nothing's going to bring me down

# Pearl Jam - Jeremy



## Intro:

**A G A G A G A G**

## Verse 1:

**A G A G A G A G**  
 At home drawing pictures of mountain tops with him on top  
 (A) **G A G A G**  
 Lemon yellow sun, arms raised in a V  
**A**  
 And the dead lay in pools of maroon below  
**A G A G A G**  
 Da- ddy didn't give attention Oh, to the fact that mommy didn't care  
 (G) **A G**  
 King Jeremy The Wicked ruled his world...

## Chorus:

**F Dm E A F Dm E A**  
 Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day... Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day...

## Verse 2:

**A G A G A G**  
 Clearly I remember pickin' on the boy... Seemed a harmless little fuck  
**A G A G**  
 But we unleashed a lion... Gnashed his teeth and bit the recess lady's breast  
**A G**  
 How could I for- get and he hit me with a surprise left  
**A**  
 My jaw left hurting... Dropped wide open...  
**A G A G**  
 Just like the day... Oh, like the day I heard  
**A G**  
 Da- ddy didn't give attention  
**A G**  
 And the boy was something that mommy wouldn't wear  
 (G) **A G**  
 King Jeremy The Wicked ruled his world...

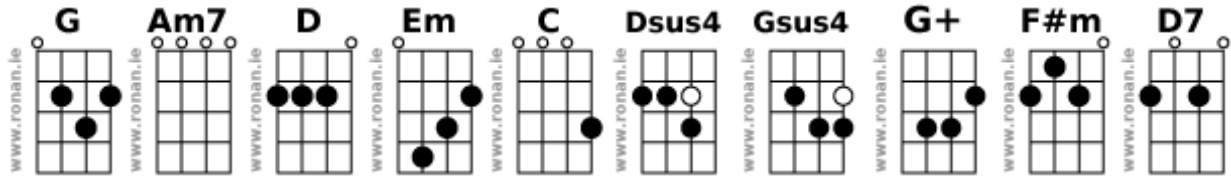
## Chorus:

**F Dm E A F Dm E A**  
 Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day... Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day...  
**F Dm E A**  
 Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day... Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day...

## Break:

**A G A G A G A G**  
**A G**  
 Try to forget this... Try to erase this... From the black- board  
~~**F Dm E A F Dm E A**~~  
~~Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day... Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day...~~  
~~**F Dm E F Dm E**~~  
~~Jeremy spoke in... spoke in... spoke in...~~  
~~**F Dm E F Dm E A\***~~  
~~Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day... Jeremy spoke in cla- ass to- day...~~

# Perry Como - And I Love You So



## Intro:

**G** And I love you **Am7 D** so... **G** The people as me how...

## Verse 1:

**G** And I love you **Am7 D** so... **G D Em** The people as me how...  
**(Em) D** How I've lived 'till **Am7 G C** now I tell them I don't know **D Dsus4 D**  
**G** I guess they under-stand **Am7 D** How lonely life has been **G D Em**  
**(Em) D** That, life began a- gain **Am7 G C** the day you took my **G Gsus4 G** hand

## Chorus:

**G** And, yes **G+** I **Em** know how **Am7** lonely life can be  
**D** The shadows follow me and the **G** night won't set me free **F#m Em**  
**G** But I don't **Gmaj7** let the **A** evening get me down **Am7** Now that you're a- **D\* D7\* G** round me

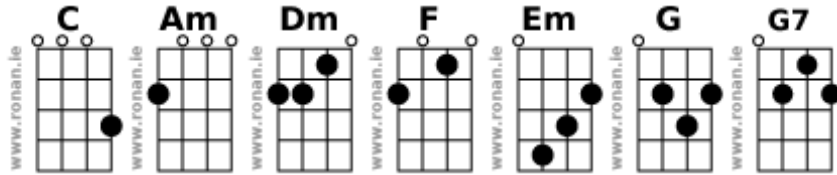
## Verse 2:

**G** And you love me **Am7 D** too... **G D Em** Your thoughts are just for me  
**(Em) D** You set my spirit **Am7 G C** free I'm happy that you do **D Dsus4 D**  
**G** The book of life is brief... **Am7 D** and once a page is read **G D Em**  
**(Em) D** All but love is dead **Am7 G C** That is my be- **G Gsus4 G** life...

## Chorus:

**G** And, yes **G+** I **Em** know how **Am7** lonely life can be  
**D** The shadows follow me and the **G** night won't set me free **F#m Em**  
**G** But I don't **Gmaj7** let the **A** evening get me down **Am7** Now that you're a- **D\* D7\* G\*** round me

# Peter, Paul and Mary - 500 Miles



## Intro:

**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**  
 If you miss the train I'm on... you will know that I am gone  
**Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **G**                      **G7**  
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

## Verse 1:

**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**  
 If you miss the train I'm on... you will know that I am gone  
**Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **G**                      **G7**  
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles  
**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**  
 A hundred miles... a hundred miles... a hundred miles... a hundred miles...  
**Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **C**  
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

## Verse 2:

**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**  
 Lord I'm one... Lord I'm two... Lord I'm three... Lord I'm four...  
**Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **G**                      **G7**  
 Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home...  
**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**  
 Five hundred miles... Five hundred miles... Five hundred miles... Five hundred miles...  
**Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **C**  
 Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home...

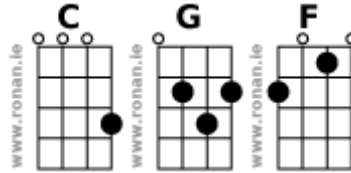
## Verse 3:

**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**                      **Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **G**                      **G7**  
 Not a shirt on my back not a penny to my name... Lord I can't go a-home this a-way...  
**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**                      **Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **C**  
 This a-way... This a-way... This a-way this a-way... Lord I can't go a-home this a-way...

## Outro:

**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **F**  
 If you miss the train I'm on... you will know that I am gone  
**Dm**                      **Em**                      **F**                      **C**  
 You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

# Peter Sarstedt - Where Do You Go To My Lovely



**Intro:** [Chords from the first two lines of verse 1]

## Verse 1:

You talk like Marlene **C** Dietrich and you **G** dance like Zizi Jean- **F** maire **G**  
 Your clothes are all made by **C** Balmain and there's **G** diamonds and pearls in your **F** hair (yes there are) **G**  
 You live in a fancy a- **C** partment off the **G** Boulevard Saint-Mi- **F** chel **G**  
 Where you keep your Rolling Stones **C** records and a friend of Sacha Di- **G** stel (yes you do) **F**

## Chorus:

But where do you go to my **C** lovely when you're alone in your **G** bed **F**  
 Tell me the thoughts that sur- **C** round you... I want to look inside your **G** head (yes I do) **F**

## Verse 2:

I've seen all your qualify- **C** cations you **G** got from the Sor- **F** bonne **G**  
 And the painting you stole from **C** Picasso... Your **G** loveliness goes on and **F** on (yes it does) **C**  
 When you go on your summer va- **C** cation you **G** go to Juan-les- **F** Pins **G**  
 With your carefully designed topless **C** swimsuit **G**  
 You get an even sun- **F** tan (on your back and on your legs) **G**  
 And when the snow falls you're found in Saint Mo- **C** ritz with the **G** others of the jet- **F** set **G**  
 And you sip your Napoleon **C** brandy but you **G** never get your lips **F** wet (no you don't ) **C**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

Your name, it is heard in high **C** places... You **G** know the Aga Khan **F**  
 He sent you a racehorse for **C** Christmas and you **G** keep it just for fun, for a **F** laugh (ha-ha-ha ) **G**  
 They say that when you get **C** married it'll **G** be to a million- **F** aire **G**  
 But they don't realize where you **C** came from and I **G** wonder if they really **F** care (or give a damn) **G**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

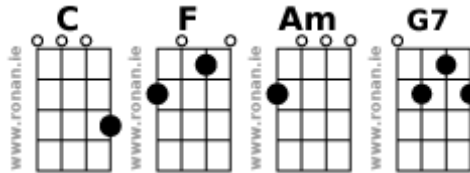
## Verse 4:

I re- member the back streets of **C** Naples... Two **G** children begging in **F** rags **G**  
 Both touched with a burning am- **C** bition to **G** shake off their lowly-born **F** tags (so they try) **G**  
 So look into my face Marie- **C** Claire and re- **G** member just who you **F** are **G**  
 Then go and forget me for- **C** ever but I **G** know you still bear the **F** scar (deep inside, yes you do) **G**

**Chorus:** [See Box]



# Phil Coulter - Ireland's Call



## Verse 1:

**C** Come the day and **F** come the **C** hour.. **Am** Come the power and the **F** glo- **G7** ry  
**C** We have **F** come to answer our **C** country's **Am** call from the **F** four proud **G7** provinces of **C** Ireland

## Chorus:

**C** Ireland! **F** Ireland! To- **C** gether standing **G7** tall  
**C** Shoulder to **F** shoulder we'll **C** answer **G7** Ireland's **C** call

## Verse 2:

**C** From the mighty **F** Glens of **C** Antrim... **Am** From the rugged hills of **F** Gal- **G7** way  
**C** From the **F** walls of Limerick and **C** Dublin **Am** Bay from the **F** four proud **G7** provinces of **C** Ireland

## Chorus:

**C** Ireland! **F** Ireland! To- **C** gether standing **G7** tall  
**C** Shoulder to **F** shoulder we'll **C** answer **G7** Ireland's **C** call

## Verse 2:

**C** Hearts of steel and **F** heads un- **C** bowing, **Am** vowing never to be **F** bro- **G7** ken  
**C** We will **F** fight, until we can **C** fight no **Am** more from the **F** four proud **G7** provinces of **C** Ireland

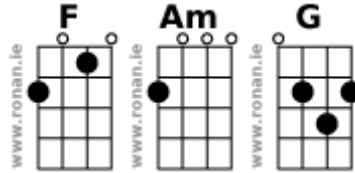
## Chorus:

**C** Ireland! **F** Ireland! To- **C** gether standing **G7** tall  
**C** Shoulder to **F** shoulder we'll **C** answer **G7** Ireland's **C** call...

## Outro:

**C\*** We'll answer **G7\*** Ireland's **C\*** call!

# Picture This - Nevada



## Intro:

**F** I know it's Friday where you are... **F** Nevada never **Am** seemed so far to me **G**  
**F** You're sick of us being a- **F** part... **Am** Only talking to me **G** through a screen, but

## Verse 1:

**F** I know it's Friday where you are... **F** Nevada never **Am** seemed so far to me **G**  
**F** You're sick of us being a- **F** part... **Am** Only talking to me **G** through a screen, but  
**F** I don't wanna think about **Am** if you've been running around with **G** anybody else **G**  
**F** I'm just trying to figure out **Am** how we can do this now... Get **G** past all our regrets... **G**

## Pre-Chorus:

**F** We could lose it **F** all... **Am** We could fall apart to- **G** night or  
**F** We could take con- **F** trol... **Am** Using both our **G** hearts and minds and

## Chorus:

**F** I can see us **Am** break a **G** thousand hearts every **G** time we touch, and  
**F** I can hear you **Am** say you wa- **G** nna be more than **G** just the best I've **F** ever had  
**(F)** **Am** You **G** are, you are, you **G** are the best I've **F** ever had  
**(F)** **Am** You **G** are, you are, you **G** are...

## Verse 2:

**F** You're somewhere sitting at a **F** bar **Am** explaining how you **G** really feel to  
**F** Strangers that don't know who you are... **F** You should be saying **G** that to me, but  
**F** You don't wanna think about **Am** if I've been running around with **G** anybody else **G**  
**F** I'm just trying to figure out **Am** how we can do this now... Get **G** past all our regrets... **G**

## Pre-Chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

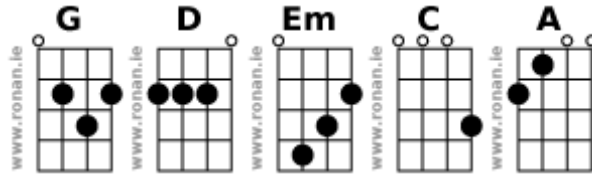
**F** I know it's Friday where you are... **F** Nevada never **Am** seemed so far to me **G**  
**F** You're sick of us being a- **F** part... **Am** Only talking to me **G** through a screen, but

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

**F** I know it's Friday where you are... **F** Nevada never **Am** seemed so far to me **G**  
**F** You're sick of us being a- **F** part... **Am** Only talking to me **G** through a screen, but

# Picture This - Take My Hand



## Verse 1:

Take my **G** hand and we can go **D** walking and we can talk a- **Em** bout whatever is on your **C** mind  
 Be my **G** friend but secretly **D** like me... I wanna catch you **Em** staring and make you go all **C** red  
 I love the way your **G** hair falls in the summer... I'll treat you like your **A** father treats your mother  
 and I'm kinda **Em** scared of your older **D** brother... Oh **C** yeah...

### Chorus:

You're all that I'm **G** needing... You're all that I'm **Em** feeling  
 and I'll be the **D** one thats kicking and **C** screaming  
 when you have to **G** go home every **Em** evening... Oh **C** yeah...

## Verse 2:

Your feet in the **G** sand and mine in the **D** water  
 We can ex- **Em** plore these hills if thats what you want to **C** do.  
 You know I can't **G** stand when it gets cold in the **D** evenings  
 and I'm standing there **Em** freezing but my clothes look so good on **C** you  
 You play with my **G** hair like theres no other and I'm no longer **A** scared of your older brother  
 he said "We're **Em** cool man, I know you love her"... Oh **D** yeah... **C**

### Chorus 2:

I'll get you in loads of **G** trouble... Give you love on the **Em** double  
 we can get **D** drunk and our words can get **C** muddled  
 no cigarette **G** smoke will burst our little **Em** bubble... Oh **C** no...

## Verse 3:

Take my **G** hand and we can go **D** walking and we can talk a- **Em** bout whatever is on your **C** mind  
 You play with my **G** hair like theres no other... I'll treat you like your **A** father treats your mother  
 and I'm no longer **Em** scared of your older **D** brother... Oh **C** no...

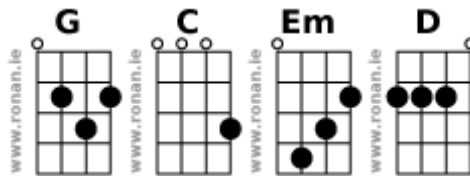
**Chorus 1:** [See Box]

**Chorus 2:** [See Dashed Box]

## Outro:

Take my **G** hand and we can go **D** walking and we can talk a- **Em** bout whatever is on your **C\*** mind

# Picture This - This Christmas



## Verse 1

**G** Is it warm where you are or has the snow **C** fallen down? Does the fire light be- **Em** side you? **D**  
**G** Is your house dressed in lights? Can you see it from **C** afar? Does the fire burn in- **Em** side you? **D**

### Pre-Chorus:

**C** And it's a wonderful time to make you **Em** mine though I know it's not that **D** easy

### Chorus:

**G** I hope that you find love and all you're dreaming of... This **C** Christmas... **Em** **D**  
**G** And I hope that you find peace and you're mind is at **C** ease,.. This **Em** Christmas... **D**  
**G** This **D\*** Christmas

## Verse 2:

**G** Will you watch the children play out upon the **C** street, just like you did last **Em** year? **D**  
**G** Will your family gather 'round? Will you talk about old **C** times? Will you drink a little wine? **Em** **D**

**Pre-chorus:** [See Box]

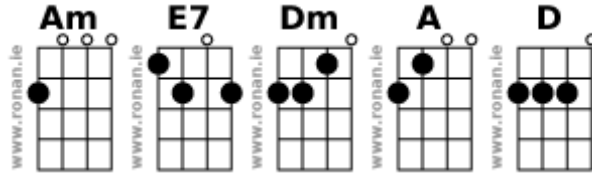
**Chorus:** [See Dashed Box]

## Alt-verse:

**C** And you're not near... No, you are far....  
**Em** And I want you **D** here my shining star  
**C** From across the room, or a world apart... **Em** I'll tell you **D** with a festive heart...

**Chorus:** [See Dashed Box] [End with a G\*]

# Pierre Kartner - Red Rose Café / The Little Café On The Harbour (Am)



## Verse 1:

**Am**  
 They come from the farms and the factories too and they all soon forget who they are **E7**  
**E7**  
 The cares of today are soon washed away as they sit on a stool by the bar **Am**  
**Am**  
 The girl with green eyes in the rolling stones shirt doesn't look like she works on the land **Dm**  
**Dm** **Am** **E7** **A**  
 The man at the end is a very good friend of a man who sells cars second hand

## Chorus:

**A**  
 Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- **E7** dam  
**D** **A** **E7** **A**  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

## Verse 2:

**Am**  
 The salesmen relax with a few pints of beer and they try not to talk about trade **E7**  
**E7**  
 The poet wont write any verses tonight though he might sing a sweet sere- **Am**  
**Am**  
 So pull up a chair and forget about life... It's a great thing to do now and then **Dm**  
**Dm** **Am** **E7** **Am**  
 And if you like it here I have an idea: To- morrow let's all meet a- gain

## Chorus:

**A**  
 Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- **E7** dam  
**D** **A** **E7** **A**  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

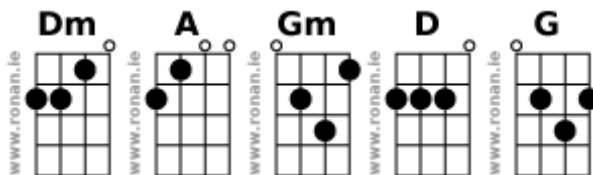
## Chorus: [Voice Only]

**A**  
 Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- **E7** dam  
**D** **A** **E7** **A**  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

## Chorus: [Voice + Ukulele]

**A**  
 Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- **E7** dam  
**D** **A** **E7** **A**  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

# Pierre Kartner - Red Rose Café / The Little Café On The Harbour (Dm)



## Verse 1:

They come from the farms and the factories too and they all soon forget who they are  
 The cares of today are soon washed away as they sit on a stool by the bar  
 The girl with green eyes in the rolling stones shirt  
 Doesn't look like she works on the land  
 The man at the end is a very good friend of a man who sells cars second hand

## Chorus:

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- dam  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

## Verse 2:

The salesmen relax with a few pints of beer and they try not to talk about trade  
 The poet won't write any verses tonight  
 Though he might sing a sweet sere- nade  
 So pull up a chair and forget about life it's a great thing to do now and then  
 And if you like it here I have an idea to- morrow let's all me a- gain

## Chorus:

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- dam  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

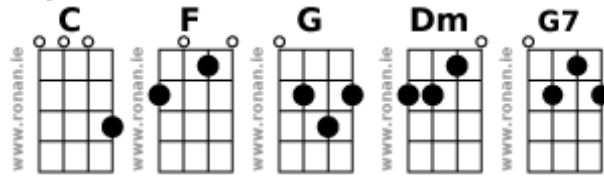
## Chorus: [Voice Only]

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- dam  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

## Chorus: [Voice + Ukulele]

Down at the red rose cafe in the harbour... There by the port just outside Amster- dam  
 Everyone shares in the songs and the laughter... Everyone there is so happy to be there

# Pink & Willow Sage Heart - Cover Me In Sunshine (C) \*New\*



## Intro: C

## Verse 1:

**C** I've been dreaming of friendly faces I- **F** I've got so much time to kill **C**  
**C** Just imagine people laughing I- **F** I know some day we will **C**  
**F** And even if it's far away **G** Get me through another day

## Chorus 1:

**NC** Cover me in **Dm** sunshine **F** Shower me with **C** good times **G**  
Tell me that the **Dm** world's been spinning **F** since the beginning  
**C** And everything will be alright **G** Cover me in **Dm** sunshine **F\***

## Verse 2:

**NC** From a distance **C** all these mountains **F** are just some tiny hills **C**  
**C** Wildflowers they keep living whi **F** -ile they're just standing still **C**  
**F** I've been missing yesterday **G** but what if there's a better place

## Chorus 2:

**NC** Cover me in **Dm** sunshine **F** Shower me with **C** good times **G**  
Tell me that the **Dm** world's been spinning **F** since the beginning  
**C** And everything will be alright **G**  
**NC** Cover me in **Dm** sunshine **F** Shower me with **C** good times **G**  
Tell me that the **Dm** world's been spinning **F** since the beginning  
**C** And everything will be alright **G** Cover me in **Dm** sunshine **F** **G7**

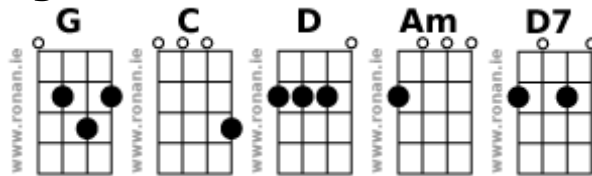
## Interlude:

**Dm** La-la-la- **F** aah, aah **C** **G7** **Dm** La-la- **F** la-aah **G7**

## Outro:

**NC** Cover me in **Dm** sunshine **F** Shower me with **C** good times **G**  
Tell me that the **Dm** world's been spinning **F** since the beginning  
**C** And everything will be alright **G** Cover me in **Dm** sunshine

# Pink & Willow Sage Heart - Cover Me In Sunshine (G) \*New\*



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

**G** I've been dreaming of friendly faces I- **C** I've got so much time to kill **G**  
**G** Just imagine people laughing I- **C** I know some day we will **G**  
**C** And even if it's far away **D** Get me through another day

## Chorus 1:

**NC** **Am** **C** **G** **D**  
 Cover me in sunshine Shower me with good times  
**Am** **C**  
 Tell me that the world's been spinning since the beginning  
**G** **D** **Am** **C\***  
 And everything will be alright Cover me in sunshine

## Verse 2:

**NC** **G** **C** **G**  
 From a distance all these mountains are just some tiny hills  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Wildflowers they keep living while they're just standing still  
**C** **D**  
 I've been missing yesterday but what if there's a better place

## Chorus 2:

**NC** **Am** **C** **G** **D**  
 Cover me in sunshine Shower me with good times  
**Am** **C**  
 Tell me that the world's been spinning since the beginning  
**G** **D**  
 And everything will be alright  
**NC** **Am** **C** **G** **D**  
 Cover me in sunshine Shower me with good times  
**Am** **C**  
 Tell me that the world's been spinning since the beginning  
**G** **D** **Am** **C** **D7**  
 And everything will be alright Cover me in sunshine

## Interlude:

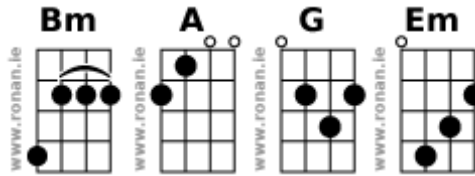
**Am** **C** **G** **D7** **Am** **C** **D7**  
 La-la-la- aah, aah La-la- la-aah

## Outro:

**NC** **Am** **C** **G** **D**  
 Cover me in sunshine Shower me with good times  
**Am** **C**  
 Tell me that the world's been spinning since the beginning  
**G** **D** **Am**  
 And everything will be alright Cover me in sunshine



# Pink Floyd - Comfortably Numb



## Verse 1:

**Bm** Hello, is there anybody in there... Just nod if you can **A** hear me... **G** Is there **Em** anyone home?  
**Bm** Come on, come on now. I hear your **A** feeling down...  
**G** Well, I can ease your **Em** pain, get you **Bm** on your feet again...  
**Bm** Relax, I need some infor- **A** mation first... **G** Just the basic **Em** facts... Can you **Bm** show me where it hurts?

## Chorus:

**D** There is no pain, you are re- **A** ceding... **D** A distant ship's smoke on the ho- **A** rizon...  
**C** You are only coming through in **G** waves... Your **C** lips move but I can't hear what you're **G** saying...  
**D** When I was a child, I had a **A** fever... My **D** hands felt just like two ba- **A** lloons...  
**C** Now I've got that feeling once a- **G** gain... I can't explain, you would not **C** understand this is not how I am. **G**  
**A** I \_\_\_\_\_ have be- **G** come, comfortably **D** numb...

## Break:

**D** There is no pain, you are re- **A** ceding... **D** A distant ship's smoke on the ho- **A** rizon...  
**C** You are only coming through in **G** waves... Your **C** lips move but I can't hear what you're **G** saying...  
**D** When I was a child, I had a **A** fever... My **D** hands felt just like two ba- **A** lloons...  
**C** Now I've got that feeling once a- **G** gain... I can't explain, you would not **C** understand this is not how I am. **G**  
**A** I \_\_\_\_\_ have be- **G** come, comfortably **D** numb...

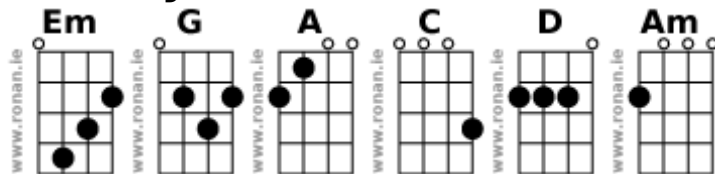
## Verse 2:

**Bm** OK, just a little **A** pin prick, there'll be no more **G** (Ahh ahh **Em** ahh) but you **Bm** may feel a little sick.  
**Bm** Can you stand up? I do believe it's **A** working... Good...  
**G** That'll keep you **Em** going for the **Bm** show... Come on it's time to go...  
**D** There is no pain, you are re- **A** ceding... **D** A distant ship's smoke on the ho- **A** rizon...  
**C** You are only coming through in **G** waves... Your **C** lips move but I can't hear what you're **G** saying...  
**D** When I was a child, I caught a **A** fleeting glimpse **D** out of the corner of my **A** eye...  
**C** I turned to look but it was **G** gone. I can not put my finger **C** on it now... **G**  
**G** The child is grown, the **A** dream is gone and **C** I \_\_\_\_\_ have be- **G** come, comfortably **D** numb...

## Outro: [Repeat as needed]

**Bm** Hello, is there anybody in there... Just nod if you can **A** hear me... **G** Is there **Em** anyone home? **Bm**

# Pink Floyd - Wish You Were Here



## Intro:

**Em G Em G Em A Em A G G**

## Verse 1:

**C** So, so you think you can **D** tell Heaven from **Am** Hell... Blue skies from **G** pain  
**D** Can you tell a green field from a cold steel **C** rail? a smile from a **Am** veil? Do you think you can **G** tell?

## Verse 2:

**C** And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts? **D**  
**Am** Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a **G** cool breeze? Cold comfort for **D** change?  
**C** Did you ex- change a walk on part in the **Am** war for a lead role in a **G** cage?

## Intro:

**Em G Em G Em A Em A G G**

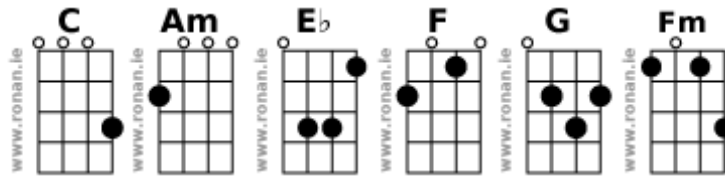
## Chorus:

**C** How I wish... how I wish you were **D** here!  
**Am** We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, **G** year after year,  
**D** Running over the same old ground. **C** What have we found?  
**Am** The same old fears. Wish you were **G** here!

## Intro:

**Em G Em G Em A Em A G G\***

# Pixies - Where Is My Mind? (C)



## Intro:

C Am Eb F C Am Eb F

## Verse 1:

With your feet in the air and your head on the ground  
 Try this trick and spin it, yeah!  
 Your head will col-lapse but there's nothing in it and you'll ask yourself

## Chorus:

Where is my mind? Where is my mind? Where is my mind?  
 Am Eb F C Eb F Fm Am\* G  
 Way out in the water... See it swimming...

## Verse 2:

I was swimmin' in the Carribean Animals were hiding behind the rock  
 Except the little fish but they told me, he swears tryin' to talk to me, to me, to me...

## Chorus:

Where is my mind? Where is my mind? Where is my mind?  
 Am Eb F C Eb F Fm Am\* G  
 Way out in the water... See it swimming...

## Verse 1:

With your feet in the air and your head on the ground  
 Try this trick and spin it, yeah!  
 Your head will col-lapse but there's nothing in it and you'll ask yourself

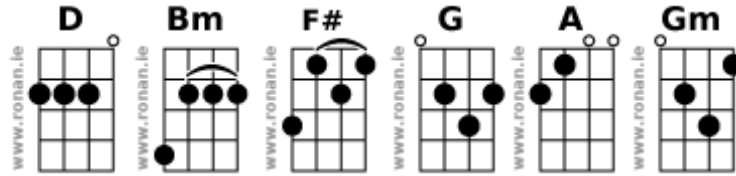
## Chorus:

Where is my mind? Where is my mind? Where is my mind?  
 Am Eb F C Eb F Fm Am\* G  
 Way out in the water... See it swimming...

## Outro:

C Am Eb F C\*

# Pixies - Where Is My Mind? (D)



## Intro:

**D Bm F# G D Bm F# G**

## Verse 1:

With your **D** feet in the air and your **Bm** head on the ground **F# G**  
**D** Try this **Bm** trick and **F# G** spin it, yeah!  
**D** Your head will col- **Bm** lapse but there's **F#** nothing in it and you'll **G** ask yourself

## Chorus:

**D** Where is my **Bm** mind? **F#** Where is my **G D** mind? **Bm F# G** Where is my **F# G** mind?  
**G Bm F# G D F# G** Way out in the **G** water... See it **Gm Bm\* A** swimming...

## Verse 2:

**D** I was swimmin' **Bm** in the Carribean **F# G D** Animals were **Bm** hiding behind the **F# G** rock  
**D** Except the little **Bm** fish but they **F# G** told me, he swears tryin' to **G** talk to me, to me, to me...

## Chorus:

**D** Where is my **Bm** mind? **F#** Where is my **G D** mind? **Bm F# G** Where is my **F# G** mind?  
**G Bm F# G D F# G** Way out in the **G** water... See it **Gm Bm\* A** swimming...

## Verse 1:

With your **D** feet in the air and your **Bm** head on the ground **F# G**  
**D** Try this **Bm** trick and **F# G** spin it, yeah!  
**D** Your head will col- **Bm** lapse but there's **F#** nothing in it and you'll **G** ask yourself

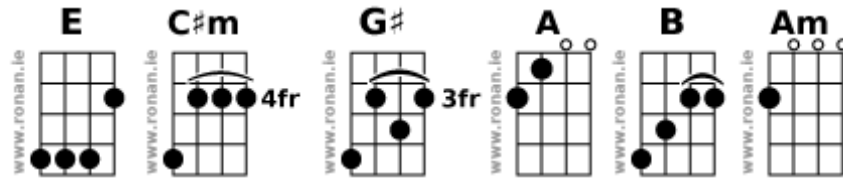
## Chorus:

**D** Where is my **Bm** mind? **F#** Where is my **G D** mind? **Bm F# G** Where is my **F# G** mind?  
**G Bm F# G D F# G** Way out in the **G** water... See it **Gm Bm\* A** swimming...

## Outro:

**D Bm F# G D\***

# Pixies - Where Is My Mind? (E)



## Intro:

E C#m G# A E C#m G# A

## Verse 1:

With your <sup>E</sup> feet in the air and your <sup>C#m</sup> head on the ground <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Try this <sup>C#m</sup> trick and <sup>G#</sup> spin it, yeah! <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Your head will col- <sup>C#m</sup> lapse but there's <sup>G#</sup> nothing in it and you'll <sup>A</sup> ask yourself

## Chorus:

<sup>E</sup> Where is my <sup>C#m</sup> mind? <sup>G#</sup> Where is my <sup>A</sup> mind? <sup>E</sup> Where is my <sup>C#m</sup> mind? <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C#m\*</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
 Way out in the water... See it swimming...

## Verse 2:

<sup>E</sup> I was swimmin' <sup>C#m</sup> in the Carribean <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Except the little <sup>C#m</sup> fish but they <sup>G#</sup> told me, he swears tryin' to talk to me, to me, to me...

## Chorus:

<sup>E</sup> Where is my <sup>C#m</sup> mind? <sup>G#</sup> Where is my <sup>A</sup> mind? <sup>E</sup> Where is my <sup>C#m</sup> mind? <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C#m\*</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
 Way out in the water... See it swimming...

## Verse 1:

With your <sup>E</sup> feet in the air and your <sup>C#m</sup> head on the ground <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Try this <sup>C#m</sup> trick and <sup>G#</sup> spin it, yeah! <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Your head will col- <sup>C#m</sup> lapse but there's <sup>G#</sup> nothing in it and you'll <sup>A</sup> ask yourself

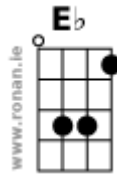
## Chorus:

<sup>E</sup> Where is my <sup>C#m</sup> mind? <sup>G#</sup> Where is my <sup>A</sup> mind? <sup>E</sup> Where is my <sup>C#m</sup> mind? <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>G#</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>C#m\*</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
 Way out in the water... See it swimming...

## Outro:

E C#m G# A E\*

# Placebo - Pure Morning



## Intro:

E<sub>b</sub>

## Verse 1:

E<sub>b</sub>

A friend in needs a friend in- deed... My Japanese is better...

E<sub>b</sub>

And when she's pressed, she will un- dress, and then she's boxing clever...

E<sub>b</sub>

A friend in needs a friend in- deed... A friend who bleeds is better...

E<sub>b</sub>

My friend confessed she passed the test and we will never sever...

## Chorus:

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

## Intro:

E<sub>b</sub>

## Verse 2:

E<sub>b</sub>

A friend in needs a friend in- deed... A friend who'll tease is better...

E<sub>b</sub>

Our thoughts compress, which makes us blessed, and makes for stormy weather...

E<sub>b</sub>

A friend in needs a friend in- deed... A friend who bleeds is better...

E<sub>b</sub>

My friend confessed she passed the test and we will never sever...

## Chorus:

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Day's dawning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Skins crawling...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

E<sub>b</sub>

Pure morning...

## Verse 3:

E<sub>b</sub>

A friend in needs a friend in- deed... My Japanese is better...

E<sub>b</sub>

And when she's pressed, she will un- dress, and then she's boxing clever...

E<sub>b</sub>

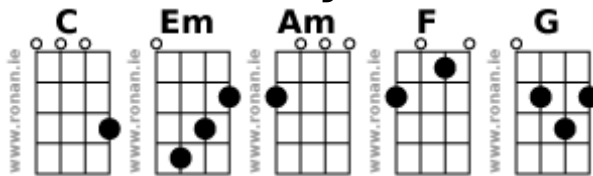
A friend in needs a friend in- deed... A friend with weed is better...

E<sub>b</sub>

A friend with breasts and all the rest... A friend who's dressed in leather...

E<sub>b</sub>\*

# Plain White T's - Hey There Delilah (C)



## Intro:

C Em C Em

## Verse 1:

C Em  
Hey there Delilah, What's it like in New York City?  
C Em  
I'm a thousand miles away, But girl to- night you look so pretty,  
Am F G Am G  
Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true...  
C Em  
Hey there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance,  
C Em  
I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,  
Am F G Am G  
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my dis- guise, I'm by your side...

## Chorus:

C Am C Am  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me...  
C Am C Am  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me... What you do to me... C [Straight to Verse 2]

## Verse 2:

(C) Em  
Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,  
C Em  
But just be- lieve me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,  
Am F G Am G  
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, my word is good...  
C Em  
Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,  
C Em  
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,  
Am F G Am G  
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall... We'd have it all...

## Chorus:

C Am C Am  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me...  
C Am C Am  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me... What you do to me... C

## Bridge:

F G  
A thousand miles seems pretty far, but they've got planes, trains and cars...  
C Am  
I'd walk to you if I had no other way...  
F G  
Our friends would all make fun of us, and we'll just laugh along because  
C G Am  
We know that none of them have felt this way...  
F G  
De- lilah I can promise you, that by the time that we get through,  
Am F G  
The world will never ever be the same... And you're to blame...

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**Verse 3:**

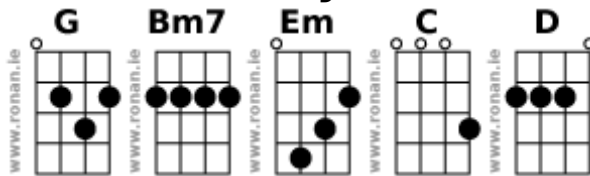
**C** Hey there Delilah you be **Em** good, and don't you miss me,  
**C** Two more years and you'll be done with school, and **Em** I'll be making history,  
**Am F** Like I do, **G Am** You'll know it's all because of you,  
**F** We can do what- **G Am** ever we want to,  
**F** Hey there De- **G Am** lilah here's to you.. This one's for **G** you...

**Chorus:**

**C** Oh it's what you do to **Am C** me... Oh it's what you do to **Am** me...  
**C** Oh it's what you do to **Am C** me... Oh it's what you do to **Am C\*** me... What you do to me...



# Plain White T's - Hey There Delilah (G)



## Intro:

**G Bm7 G Bm7**

## Verse 1:

**G Bm7**  
Hey there Delilah, What's it like in New York City?  
**G Bm7**  
I'm a thousand miles away, But girl to- night you look so pretty,  
**Em C D Em D**  
Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true...  
**G Bm7**  
Hey there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance,  
**G Bm7**  
I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,  
**Em C D Em D**  
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my dis- guise, I'm by your side...

## Chorus:

**G Em G Em**  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me...  
**G Em G Em** **G [Straight to Verse 2]**  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me... What you do to me...

## Verse 2:

**(G) Bm7**  
Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,  
**G Bm7**  
But just be- lieve me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,  
**Em C D Em D**  
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, my word is good...  
**G Bm7**  
Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,  
**G Bm7**  
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,  
**Em C D Em D**  
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall... We'd have it all...

## Chorus:

**G Em G Em**  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me...  
**G Em G Em** **G**  
Oh it's what you do to me... Oh it's what you do to me... What you do to me...

## Bridge:

**C D**  
A thousand miles seems pretty far, but they've got planes, trains and cars...  
**G Em**  
I'd walk to you if I had no other way...  
**C D**  
Our friends would all make fun of us, and we'll just laugh along because  
**G D Em**  
We know that none of them have felt this way...  
**C D**  
De- lilah I can promise you, that by the time that we get through,  
**Em C D**  
The world will never ever be the same... And you're to blame...

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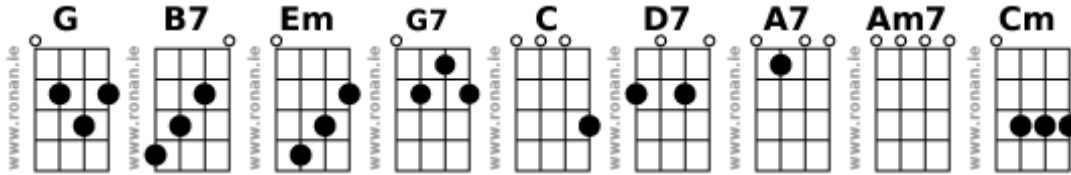
**Verse 3:**

**G** Hey there Delilah you be **Bm7** good, and don't you miss me,  
**G** Two more years and you'll be done with school, and **Bm7** I'll be making history,  
**Em C** Like I do, **D** You'll know it's all because of **Em** you,  
**C** We can do what- **D** ever we want to, **Em**  
**C** Hey there De- **D** lilah here's to you.. This one's for **D** you...

**Chorus:**

**G** Oh it's what you do to **Em** me... **G** Oh it's what you do to **Em** me...  
**G** Oh it's what you do to **Em** me... **G** Oh it's what you do to **Em** me... **G\*** What you do to me...

# Platters (The) - Only You



## Verse 1:

**G** **B7** **Em** **G7** **C** **D7** **A7** **Am7** **Cm**  
 Only you, can make this world seem right... Only you can make the darkness bright  
 Only you and you alone can thrill me like you do  
 and fill my heart with love for only you

## Verse 2:

**G** **B7** **Em** **G7**  
 Only you can make this change in me for it's true, you are my destiny  
 When you hold my hand I understand, the magic that you do  
 You're my dream come true my one and only you

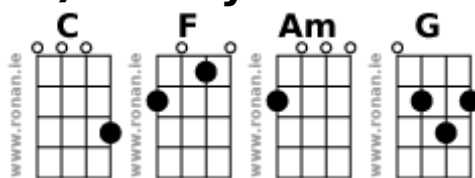
## Kazoo Solo:

**G** **B7** **Em** **G7**  
 Only you, can make this world seem right... Only you can make the darkness bright  
 Only you and you alone can thrill me like you do  
 and fill my heart with love for only you

## Verse 2:

**G** **B7** **Em** **G7**  
 Only you can make this change in me for it's true, you are my destiny  
 When you hold my hand I understand, the magic that you do  
 You're my dream come true my one and only you  
 You're my dream come true my one and only you

# Pogues (The) - Fairytale of New York (C)



**Intro:** [First 2 lines of Verse 1]

**Verse 1:**

It was Christmas Eve babe in the drunk tank  
 An old man said to me, won't see a- nother one  
 And then he sang a song: The Rare Old Mountain Dew  
 I turned my face away and dreamed a- bout you

**Verse 2:**

Got on a lucky one... Came in eigh- teen to one  
 I've got a feeling this year's for me and you  
 So happy Christmas I love you baby  
 I can see a better time when all our dreams come true (↓ ↓↑ ↓)

**Verse 3:**

They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold  
 But the wind goes right through you it's no place for the old  
 When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve  
 You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

**Verse 4:**

You were handsome! You were pretty! Queen of New York City  
 When the band finished playing they howled out for more  
 Sin- atra was swinging! All the drunks they were singing!  
 We kissed on a corner then danced through the night

**Chorus:**

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"  
 And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day

**Break:** [First 2 lines of Verse 1]

[Continued on next page]

### Verse 5:

You're a **C** bum! You're a punk! You're an old slut on junk!  
Lying **C** there almost **F** dead on a **G** drip in that **C** bed  
You **C** scumbag! You maggot! You cheap lousy haggard!  
Happy **C** Christmas your **F** arse I pray **G** God it's our **C** last

### Chorus:

The **F** boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway **Am** Bay"  
And the **F** bells were ringing **G** out for Christmas **C** Day

### Verse 6:

I could have **C\*** been someone! Well so could **F\*** anyone!  
You took my **C\*** dreams from me when I first **G\*** found you  
I kept **C\*** them with me babe! I put them **F\*** with my own! Can't make it **C\*** all alone  
I've **C\*** built my **F\*** dreams a- **G\*** round **C** you **(↓ ↓↑ ↓)**

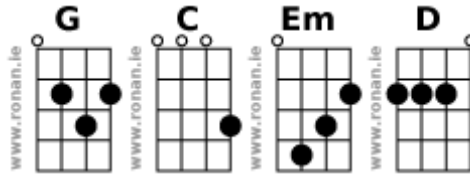
### Chorus:

The **F** boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway **Am** Bay"  
And the **F** bells were ringing **G** out for Christmas **C** Day

### Intro: (Hum along)

~~It was Christmas Eve babe in the drunk tank~~  
~~An old man said to me, won't see a nother one~~  
~~And then he sang a song: The Rare Old Mountain Dew~~  
~~I turned my face away and dreamed a bout you~~

# Pogues (The) - Fairytale of New York (G)



**Intro: [First 2 lines of Verse 1]**

## Verse 1:

It was Christmas Eve babe in the drunk tank  
 An old man said to me, won't see a- nother one  
 And then he sang a song: The Rare Old Mountain Dew  
 I turned my face away and dreamed a- bout you

## Verse 2:

Got on a lucky one... Came in eigh- teen to one  
 I've got a feeling this year's for me and you  
 So happy Christmas I love you baby  
 I can see a better time when all our dreams come true (↓ ↓↑ ↓)

## Verse 3:

They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold  
 But the wind goes right through you it's no place for the old  
 When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve  
 You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

## Verse 4:

You were handsome! You were pretty! Queen of New York City  
 When the band finished playing they howled out for more  
 Sin- atra was swinging! All the drunks they were singing!  
 We kissed on a corner then danced through the night

## Chorus:

The boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway Bay"  
 And the bells were ringing out for Christmas Day

**Intro: [First 2 lines of Verse 1]**

**[Continued on next page]**

### Verse 5:

You're a **G** bum! You're a punk! You're an old slut on junk!  
Lying **G** there almost **C** dead on a **D** drip in that **G** bed  
You **G** scumbag! You maggot! You cheap lousy haggard!  
Happy **G** Christmas your **C** arse I pray **D** God it's our **G** last

### Chorus:

The **C** boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway **G** Bay" **Em**  
And the **C** bells were ringing **D\*** out for Christmas **G** Day

### Verse 6:

I could have **G\*** been someone! Well so could **C\*** anyone!  
You took my **G\*** dreams from me when I first **D\*** found you  
I kept **G\*** them with me babe! I put them **C\*** with my own! Can't make it **G\*** all alone  
I've **G\*** built my **C\*** dreams a- **D\*** round **G** you **(↓ ↓↑ ↓)**

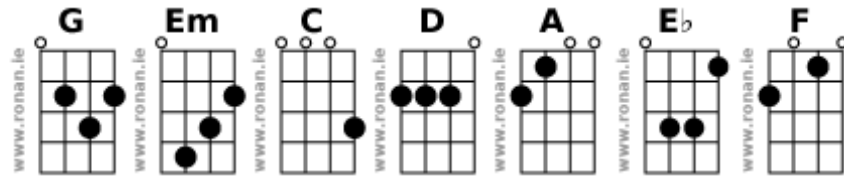
### Chorus:

The **C** boys of the NYPD choir were singing "Galway **G** Bay" **Em**  
And the **C** bells were ringing **D\*** out for Christmas **G** Day

### Outro: (Hum along)

~~It was Christmas Eve babe in the drunk tank~~  
~~An old man said to me, won't see a nother one~~  
~~And then he sang a song: The Rare Old Mountain Dew~~  
~~I turned my face away and dreamed a bout you~~

# Police (The) - Every Breath You Take



## Intro:

Every breath you **G** take... Every move you **Em** make...  
 Every bond you **C** break... every step you **D** take... I'll be watching **Em** you

## Verse 1:

Every breath you **G** take... Every move you **Em** make...  
 Every bond you **C** break... every step you **D** take... I'll be watching **Em** you  
 Every single **G** day and every word you **Em** say  
 Every game you **C** play... every night you **D** stay... I'll be watching **G** you

## Chorus:

Oh can't you **C** see you belong to **G** me... How my poor heart **A** aches with every step you **D** take  
 And every move you **G** make and every vow you **Em** break  
 Every smile you **C** fake... Every claim you **D** stake I'll be watching **Em** you

## Bridge:

**E<sub>b</sub>** Since you've gone, I've been lost without a **F** trace... I dream at night, I can only see your **E<sub>b</sub>** face  
**(E<sub>b</sub>)** I look around but it's you I can't re- **F** place I feel so cold and I long for your **E<sub>b</sub>** em- brace  
**(F)** I keep crying, baby, baby... **G** please

## Break:

Every breath you **(G)** take... Every move you **Em** make...  
 Every bond you **C** break... every step you **D** take... I'll be watching **Em** you

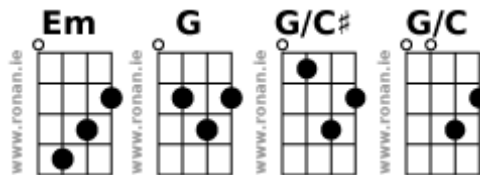
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

Every move you **C** make... Every step you **D** take I'll be watching **Em** you  
 I'll be watching **G** you (Every breath you take, every move you **Em** make, every bond you **C** break)  
 I'll be watching **G** you (Every single day, every word you **Em** say, every game you **C** play)  
 I'll be watching **G\*** you



# Portishead - Glory Box



Tune down a half step from GCEA to F#BD#G#

## Intro:

Em G G/C# G/C Em G G/C# G/C

## Verse 1:

Em G G/C# G/C Em G G/C# G/C  
 I'm so tired of playing... playing with this bow and arrow,  
 Gonna give my heart away, leave it to the other girls to play,  
 Em G G/C# G/C  
 For I've been a temptress too long, yes!

## Chorus:

|                   |           |             |          |           |
|-------------------|-----------|-------------|----------|-----------|
| Em                | G         | G/C#        | G/C      |           |
| Give me a         | reason to | love you... |          |           |
| Em                | G         | G/C#        | G/C      | Em G G/C# |
| Give me a         | reason to | be          | a        | woman...  |
| G/C               | Em        | G           | G/C# G/C |           |
| I just wanna be a | woman     |             |          |           |

## Verse 2:

Em G G/C# G/C Em G G/C# G/C  
 From this time, un-chained, we're all looking at a different picture,  
 Through this new frame of mind... a thousand flowers could bloom,  
 Em G G/C# G/C  
 Move over, and give us some room.... Yeah!

Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

Em G G/C# G/C Em G G/C# G/C

## Verse 3:

Em G\* G/C# G/C  
 So don't you stop being a man,  
 Em G G/C# G/C  
 Just take a little look from out-side, when you can,  
 Em G G/C# G/C  
 Sow a little tender-ness,  
 Em G G/C# G/C  
 It don't matter if you cry\_\_\_\_  
 Em G G/C# G/C\*  
 This is the be-ginning of for-ever... and ever\_\_\_\_

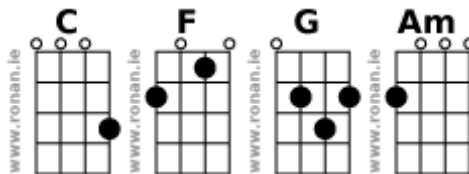
## Break:

Em Em Em Em It's time to move on... Em Em Em

## Verse 4:

Em G G/C# G/C  
 I'm so tired of playing... playing with this bow and arrow,  
 Gonna give my heart away, leave it to the other girls to play, Em\*  
 Em G G/C# G/C

# Proclaimers (The) - 500 Miles (C)



## Verse 1:

When I **C** wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who **G** wakes up next to **C** you.  
 When I **C** go out yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who **G** goes along with **C** you.  
 If I **C** get drunk yes, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who **G** gets drunk next to **C** you.  
 And if I **C** haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who's **G** havering to **C** you

## Chorus:

**C** But I would walk five-hundred miles, and **F** I would walk five **G** hundred more...  
**C** just to be the man who walked a thousand **F** miles, to fall down **G** at your door...

## Verse 2:

When I'm **C** working, yes, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who's **G** working hard for **C** you.  
 And when the **C** money comes in for the work I'll do, I'll pass **F** almost every **G** penny on to **C** you.  
 When I **C** come home, yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who **G** comes back home to **C** you.  
 And if I **C** grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who's **G** growing old with **C** you

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [X2]

Da- **C** da-daa (Da-da-da) Da-da-da (Da-da-da) Da-da **F** da-da-da-da-da **G** da-da-da-da-da **C** da....

## Verse 3:

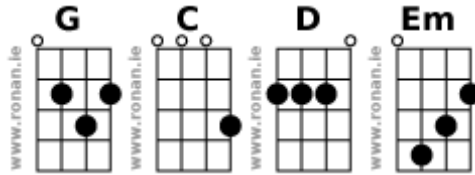
When I'm **C** lonely, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who's **G** lonely without **C** you.  
 When I'm **C** dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream, I'm gonna **F** dream about the **G** time when I'm with **C** you.  
 When I **C** go out, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **F** be the man who **G** goes along with **C** you.  
 When I **C** come home... Yeah I know I'm gonna be...  
 I'm gonna **F** be the man who **G** comes back home with **Am** you...  
 I'm gonna **F** be the man who's **G** coming home with **C** you...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Repeat as needed]

Da- **C** da-daa (Da-da-da) Da-da-da (Da-da-da) Da-da **F** da-da-da-da-da **G** da-da-da-da-da **C** da....

# Proclaimers (The) - 500 Miles (G)



## Verse 1:

When I **G** wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who **D** wakes up next to **G** you.  
 When I **G** go out yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who **D** goes along with **G** you.  
 If I **G** get drunk yes, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who **D** gets drunk next to **G** you.  
 And if I **G** haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who's **D** havering to **G** you

### Chorus:

**G** But I would walk five-hundred miles, and **C** I would walk five **D** hundred more...  
**G** just to be the man who walked a thousand **C** miles, to fall down **D** at your door...

## Verse 2:

When I'm **G** working, yes, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who's **D** working hard for **G** you.  
 And when the **G** money comes in for the work I'll do, I'll pass **C** almost every **D** penny on to **G** you.  
 When I **G** come home, yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who **D** comes back home to **G** you.  
 And if I **G** grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who's **D** growing old with **G** you

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [X2]

**G** Da- da-daa (Da-da-da) Da-da-da (Da-da-da) Da-da **C** da-da-da-da-da **D** da-da-da-da-da **G** da....

## Verse 3:

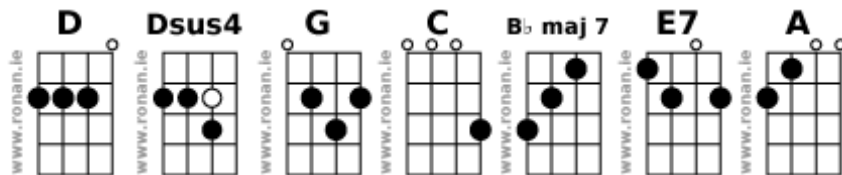
When I'm **G** lonely, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who's **D** lonely without **G** you.  
 When I'm **G** dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream, I'm gonna **C** dream about the **D** time when I'm with **G** you.  
 When I **G** go out, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna **C** be the man who **D** goes along with **G** you.  
 When I **G** come home... Yeah I know I'm gonna be...  
 I'm gonna **C** be the man who **D** comes back home with **Em** you...  
 I'm gonna **C** be the man who's **D** coming home with **G** you...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [Repeat as needed]

**G** Da- da-daa (Da-da-da) Da-da-da (Da-da-da) Da-da **C** da-da-da-da-da **D** da-da-da-da-da **G** da....

# Queen - Crazy Little Thing Called Love



## Intro:

**D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D**

## Verse 1:

**(D)** **G** **C** **G**  
This thing called love, I just can't handle it...  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
This thing called love, I must get 'round to it.  
**D** **Bbmaj7** **C** **D\*** \* \* \* \*  
I ain't ready! Crazy little thing called love...

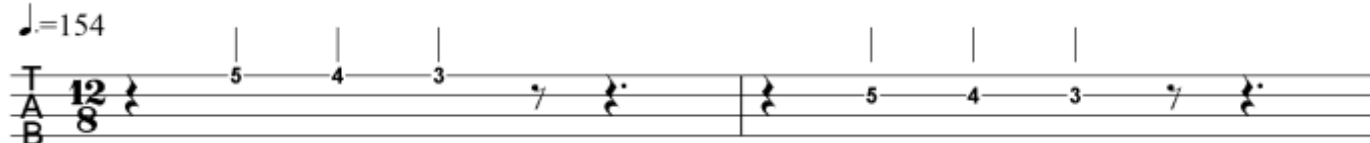
## Verse 2:

**D** **G** **C** **G**  
This thing (this thing) called love (called love) it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly-fish.  
**D** **Bbmaj7** **C** **D\*** \* \* \* \*  
I kinda like it! Crazy little thing called love...

## Chorus:

**G** **C** **G**  
There goes my baby she knows how to Rock 'n' Roll.  
**Bbmaj7** **E7\*** **A\***  
She drives me crazy she gives me hot and cold fever! She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

## Break:



**E7\*** \* \* \* \* \* **A\***

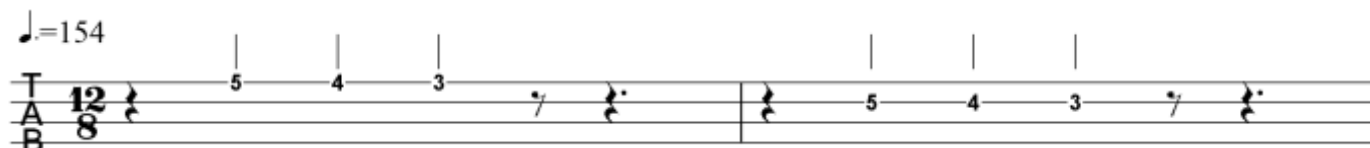
## Verse 3:

**D** **G** **C** **G**  
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.  
**D** **G** **C** **G**  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor-bike..  
**D** **Bbmaj7** **C** **D\*** \* \* \* \*  
Until I'm ready! ;Crazy little thing called love...

## Chorus:

**G** **C** **G**  
There goes my baby she knows how to Rock 'n' Roll.  
**Bbmaj7** **E7\*** **A\***  
She drives me crazy she gives me hot and cold fever! She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

## Break:



**E7\*** \* \* \* \* \* **A\***

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 4:** [Voice only - Click fingers on beats 2 and 4]

|            |                            |                                |               |          |  |
|------------|----------------------------|--------------------------------|---------------|----------|--|
|            | <b>D</b>                   | <b>G</b>                       | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b> |  |
| I gotta be | cool, relax, get           | hip, get                       | on my tracks. |          |  |
|            | <b>D</b>                   | <b>G</b>                       | <b>C</b>      | <b>G</b> |  |
| Take a     | back seat, hitch-hike, and | take a long ride on my         | motor-        | bike..   |  |
|            | <b>D</b>                   | <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>      | <b>D</b> |  |
| Until I'm  | ready!                     | Crazy little                   | thing called  | love...  |  |

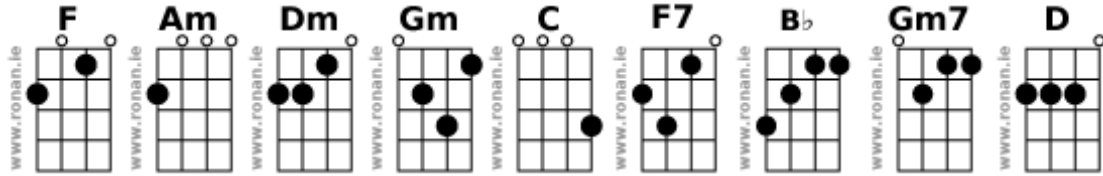
**Verse 5:**

|         |                      |                                |              |          |  |
|---------|----------------------|--------------------------------|--------------|----------|--|
|         | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b>                       | <b>C</b>     | <b>G</b> |  |
| This    | thing called love, I | just can't                     | handle       | it...    |  |
|         | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b>                       | <b>C</b>     | <b>G</b> |  |
| This    | thing called love, I | must get                       | 'round to    | it.      |  |
|         | <b>D</b>             | <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b> |  |
| I ain't | ready!               | Crazy little                   | thing called | love...  |  |

**Outro:**

|                                |              |          |                                |              |           |
|--------------------------------|--------------|----------|--------------------------------|--------------|-----------|
| <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b> | <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b>  |
| Crazy little                   | thing called | love...  | Crazy little                   | thing called | love...   |
| <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b> | <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b>  |
| Crazy little                   | thing called | love...  | Crazy little                   | thing called | love...   |
| <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>D</b> | <b>B<math>\flat</math>maj7</b> | <b>C</b>     | <b>D*</b> |
| Crazy little                   | thing called | love...  | Crazy little                   | thing called | love...   |

# Queen - Don't Stop Me Now



## Intro:

To- night... I'm gonna have my self... a real good time... I feel a- li- i- i- ive...  
 And the world... I'll turn it inside out, yeah... Floating around in ecstasy... so...  
 Don't stop me now... Don't stop me cos I'm having a good time... Having a good time...

## Verse 1:

I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky... like a ti- ger... defying the laws of gravi- ty  
 I'm a racing car passing by like Lady God- iva... I'm gonna go go go... there's no stopping me

### Pre-chorus 1:

I'm burning through the sky, yeah...  
 Two hundred degrees that's why they call me Mr Fahren- heit  
 I'm travelling at the speed of light I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

### Chorus:

Don't stop me now... I'm having such a good time... I'm havin' a ball...  
 Don't stop me now... If you wanna have a good time... Just give me a call...  
 Don't stop me 'cos I'm havin' a good time... Don't stop me 'cos I'm havin' a good time...  
 I don't want to stop at all

## Verse 2:

Yeah I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars on a col- lision course...  
 I'm a satellite... I'm out of control  
 I'm a sex machine ready to re- load like an atom bomb about to go-oh-oh- oh-oh-oh ex plode

### Pre-chorus 2:

I'm burning through the sky, yeah... Two hundred degrees that's why they call me Mr. Fahren- heit  
 I'm travelling at the speed of light I wanna make a supersonic woman out of you

## Break

NC  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey hey hey)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)

Don't stop me, don't stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me, ohhhh

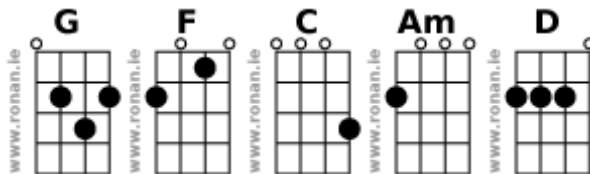
## Instrumental: [Play chords from Verse 1]

## Pre-chorus 1 and Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro: [Sing "la"]

To- night... I'm gonna have my self... a real good time... I feel a li- i- i- ive...

# Queen - I've Got To Break Free (C)



## Intro: (Don't sing this bit)

God **G** knows... **F** God knows I want to break **C** free... **C\***

## Verse 1:

I want to break **C** free... **C** I want break **C** free... **C**  
 I want to break **C** free from your lies your so **C** self-satisfied I don't **F** need you **F**  
**(F)** I've got to break **C** free... **C** God **G** knows... **F** God knows I want to break **C** free... **C\***

## Verse 2:

I've fallen in **C** love... **C** I've fallen in **C** love for the first time **C** this time I know it's for **F** real... **F**  
**(F)** I've fallen in **C** love... **C** God **G** knows... **F** God knows I've fallen in **C** love... **C**

## Bridge:

It's **G** strange, but it's **F** true... **G** I can't get over the way you love me like you do... **F**  
 but I **Am** have to be sure when I **D** walk out that door  
**F** Oh how I **G** want to be **Am** free, Baby... **F** Oh how I **G** want to be **Am** free...  
**F** Oh how I **G** want to brea- **C** eak free **C\***

## Instrumental: (Use kazoos here - Alternatively, sing "DOO")

I want to break **C** free... **C** I want break **C** free... **C**  
 I want to break **C** free from your lies your so **C** self-satisfied I don't **F** need you **F**  
**(F)** I've got to break **C** free... **C** God **G** knows... **F** God knows I want to break **C** free... **C\***

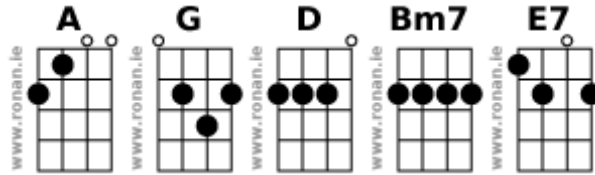
## Verse 3:

But life still goes **C** on... **C** I can't use to livin' without... livin' without livin with- **C** out you...  
 By my **F** side... **F** I don't want to live a- **C** lo- o- o- one **C**  
 God **G** knows... **F** Got to make it on my **C** own... **C**

## Outro:

So baby can't you **G** see... **F** I've got to brea- **C** eak free... **C\***

# Queen - I've Got To Break Free (D)



## Intro: (Don't sing this bit)

God **A** knows... God **G** knows I want to break **D** free... **D\***

## Verse 1:

I want to break **D** free... I want break **D** free...  
 I want to break **D** free from your lies your so **G** self-satisfied I don't **G** need you  
**(G)** I've got to break **D** free... God **A** knows... God knows I want to break **D** free... **D\***

## Verse 2:

I've fallen in **D** love... I've fallen in **D** love for the first time **D** this time I know it's for **G** real... **G**  
**(G)** I've fallen in **D** love... God **A** knows... God knows I've fallen in **D** love... **D**

## Bridge:

It's **A** strange, but it's **G** true... I can't get over the way you love me like you do... **G**  
**Bm7** but I have to be sure when I **E7** walk out that door  
**G** Oh how I **A** want to be **Bm7** free, Baby... **G** Oh how I **A** want to be **Bm7** free...  
**G** Oh how I **A** want to brea- **D** eak free **D\***

## Instrumental: (Use kazooos here - Alternatively, sing "DOO")

I want to break **D** free... I want break **D** free...  
 I want to break **D** free from your lies your so **D** self-satisfied I don't **G** need you **G**  
**(G)** I've got to break **D** free... God **A** knows... God knows I want to break **D** free... **D\***

## Verse 3:

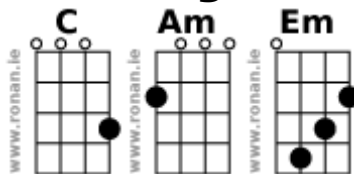
But life still goes **D** on... I can't use to **D** livin' without... livin' without livin with- **D** out you...  
**G** By my side... **G** I don't want to live a- **D** lo- o- o- one **D**  
**A** God knows... **G** Got to make it on my **D** own... **D**

## Outro:

So baby can't you **A** see... **G** I've got to brea- **D** eak free... **D\***



# Queens Of The Stone Age - Go With The Flow



## Intro:

C Am Em Em C Am Em Em

## Verse 1:

C She said "I'll throw myself a- way... they're just photos after all" Em  
 C I can't make you hang a- round. Em C I can't wash you off my skin. Em  
 C Outside the frame, is what we're leaving out C You won't re- member any- way Em

## Chorus:

C Am Em Em C I can go with the flow... Don't say it doesn't matter any- more...  
 C Am Em Em C I can go with the flow... C Do you be- lieve it in your head? Em

## Verse 2:

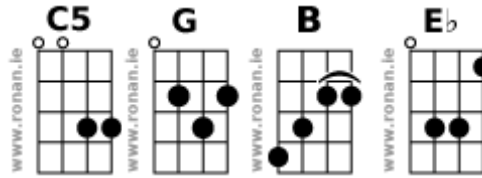
C Am Em Em C It's so safe to play a- long... Little soldiers in a row...  
 C Am Em Em C Falling in and out of love... Something sweet to throw a- way...  
 C Am Em Em C I want something good to die for... To make it beautiful to live...  
 C Am Em Em C I want a new mistake, lose is more than hesitate.  
 C Am Em Em C Do you be- lieve it in your head?

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

C Do you be- lieve it in your head? Em Em C Do you be- lieve it in your head? Em Em  
 C\* Do you be- lieve it in your head? Em\*

# Queens Of The Stone Age - No One Knows (Abridged) \*new\*



## Intro:

**C5**

## Verse 1:

**C5**

We get some rules to follow... That and this... These and those... **G B** No one **C5** knows...

**C5**

We get these pills to swallow... How they stick in your **G B** mouth... Tastes like **C5** gold...

Oh, what you **G** do to me **B** No one **C5** knows...

## Chorus:

And I **C5** rea- **Eb** lize you're **G** mine... In- **C5** deed a **Eb** fool of **G** mine... **G C5** Ahh... Ahh..,

## Verse 3:

**C5**

I journey through the desert of the mind with no **G B** hope... I found **C5** low...

**C5**

I drift along the ocean... Dead lifeboats in the **G B** sun... And come un- **C5** done...

Pleasantly **G** caving in... **B** I come un- **C5** done...

## Chorus:

And I **C5** rea- **Eb** lize you're **G** mine... In- **C5** deed a **Eb** fool of **G** mine...  
And I **C5** rea- **Eb** lize you're **G** mine... In- **C5** deed a **Eb** fool of **G** mine... **G C5** Ahh... Ahh..,

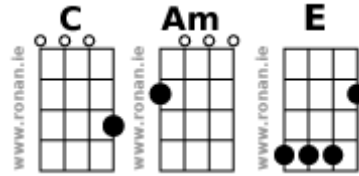
## Verse 3:

**C5**

Heaven smiles above me... What a gift there be- **G B** low.... **C5** But no one **C5** knows...

A gift that you **G** give to me **B** No one **C5\*** knows...

# Queens Of The Stone Age - Make It Wit Chu \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**C** You wanna know if I know **Am** why? I can't say that I **E** do... **E**  
**C** I don't understand the evil eye **Am** or how one becomes **E** two **E**  
**C** & I just can't recall what started it **Am** all or how to begin in the **E** end **E**  
**C** I ain't here to break it... Just **Am** see how far it will **E** bend a- gain and again, again and again...

## Chorus:

**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**  
**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**

## Verse 2:

**C** Some- times the same is different, but **Am** mostly it's the **E** same... **E**  
**C** These mysteries of life, **Am** that just ain't my **E** thing **E**  
**C** If I told you that I knew about the **Am** sun and the moon, I'd be un- true **E**  
**C** The only thing I know for sure **Am** Is what I wanna do any- time, anywhere, I say **E**

## Chorus:

**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**  
**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**  
**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**

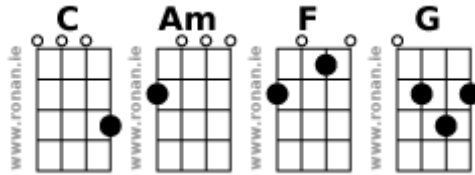
## [Optional solo] [X4]

**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**

## Chorus:

**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**  
 A- gain and again\_\_\_\_  
**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**  
 Any- time anywhere\_\_\_\_  
**C** I wanna make it... **Am** I wanna make it wit **E** chu... Any- time... Anywhere **E**  
 A- gain and again\_\_\_\_  
**C** I wanna make it... **Am\***  
 A- gain and again and again and again and a- again

# R.City Ft. Adam Levine - Locked Away



## Intro:

C Am F C G

## Chorus:

C If I got locked a- way and we lost it all to- day  
 Tell me honestly would you still love me the same?  
 Am If I showed you my flaws... If I couldn't be strong  
 C Tell me honestly would you still love me the same?

## Verse 1:

C If I judge for life, man, would you stay by my side? Or is you gonna say goodbye?  
 G Can you tell me right now? C If I couldn't buy you the fancy F things in life  
 Am Shawty, would it be alright... G Come on show me that you know

## Pre-chorus:

C Now tell me would you really ride for Am me? Baby tell me would you die for F me?  
 Would you spend your whole life with C me? Would you be there to always hold me G down?  
 Am Tell me would you really cry for me? F Baby, don't lie to me! I I didn't have any C thing  
 G I wanna know would you stick a- C round

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 2:

C All I want is someone real who F don't need much  
 Am A girl that I know I can trust  
 G To be there when money lost  
 C If I did not talk nothing else to F give but love  
 Am Would that really be enough  
 G Gotta need to know

Pre-chorus: [See Dashed Box]

Chorus: [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

**Post-chorus:**

|            |                                       |           |   |
|------------|---------------------------------------|-----------|---|
| <b>(C)</b> | Tell me tell me would you want me ... | <b>Am</b> | Tell me tell me would you call me...                  |
| <b>F</b>   | If you knew I wasn't balling...       | <b>G</b>  | 'Cos I need girl who's always by my side              |
| <b>(C)</b> | Tell me tell me do you need me        | <b>Am</b> | Tell me tell me do you love me                        |
| <b>F</b>   | Or is it just try'na play me...       | <b>G</b>  | Cause I need a girl to hold me down for <b>C</b> life |

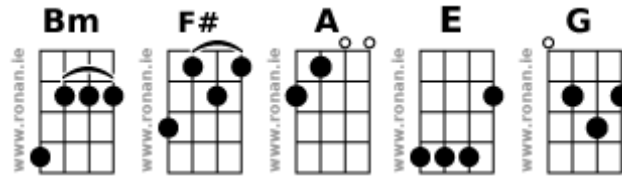
**Chorus:**

|                    |                           |             |                            |          |     |
|--------------------|---------------------------|-------------|----------------------------|----------|-----|
| <b>C</b>           | If I got locked a-        | <b>Am</b>   | way and we lost it all to- | <b>F</b> | day |
|                    | <b>C</b>                  |             | <b>G</b>                   | <b>C</b> |     |
| Tell me honestly   | would you still           | love me the | same?                      |          |     |
|                    | <b>Am</b>                 |             | <b>F</b>                   |          |     |
| If I showed you my | flaws... If I couldn't be | strong      |                            |          |     |
|                    | <b>C</b>                  | <b>G</b>    | <b>C</b>                   |          |     |
| Tell me honestly   | would you still           | love me the | same?                      |          |     |

**Chorus:** [See Box]**Outro:**

|            |           |          |                 |             |           |
|------------|-----------|----------|-----------------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>(C)</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>        | <b>G</b>    | <b>C*</b> |
|            |           |          | Would you still | love me the | same?     |

# Raconteurs (The) - Steady As She Goes \*New\*



## Intro:

**Bm F# A E x 3**

## Verse 1:

**Bm F# A E**  
Find yourself a girl, and settle down Live a simple **Bm F# A E** life in a quiet town

## Refrain:

**Bm F# A E**  
Steady as she goes  
**Bm F# A E**  
Steady as she goes  
**Bm F# A E**  
Steady as she goes

## Verse 2:

**Bm F# A E**  
Your friends have shown a kink in the single life  
**Bm F# A E**  
You've had too much to think, now you need a wife

## Refrain

## Chorus:

**G A B**  
Well here we go again You've found yourself a friend that knows you well  
**G A E**  
But no matter what you do you'll always feel as though you tripped and fell  
**Bm F# A E**  
So steady as she goes

## Verse 3:

**Bm F# A E**  
When you have completed what you thought you had to do  
**Bm F# A E**  
And your blood's depleted to the point of stable glue  
**Bm F# A E**  
Then you'll get along Then you'll get along

## Refrain

## Chorus

## Refrain

## Bridge:

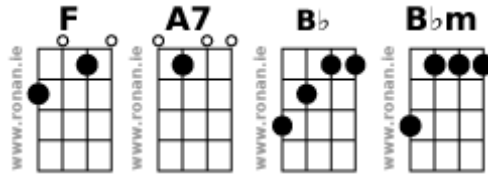
**Bm F# A E**  
Settle for a world, neither up or down Sell it to the **Bm F# A E** crowd that is gathered round  
**Bm F# A E**  
Settle for a girl, neither up or down Sell it to the **Bm F# A E** crowd that is gathered round

## Refrain x 2

## Outro X 4 - End on Bm:

**Bm F# A E**  
Steady as she goes, (are you steady now?)

# Radiohead - Creep (F)



## Intro:

**F A7 B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>m**

## Verse 1:

When you were here be- **F** fore couldn't look you in the **A7** eyes  
 You're just like an **B<sub>b</sub>** angel; your skin makes me **B<sub>b</sub>m** cry  
 You float like a **F** feather in a beautiful **A7** world... I wish I was **B<sub>b</sub>** special... So very **B<sub>b</sub>m** special...

## Chorus:

But I'm a **F** creep! I'm a **A7** weirdo! What the hell am I doing **B<sub>b</sub>** here? I don't be- **B<sub>b</sub>m** long here!

## Verse 2:

I don't care if it **F** hurts! I wanna have con- **A7** trol!  
 I want a perfect **B<sub>b</sub>** body! I want a perfect **B<sub>b</sub>m** soul!  
 I want you to notice when I'm not a- **F** round **A7**  
 You're so very **B<sub>b</sub>** special! I wish I was **B<sub>b</sub>m** special....

## Chorus:

But I'm a **F** creep! I'm a **A7** weirdo! What the hell am I doing **B<sub>b</sub>** here? I don't be- **B<sub>b</sub>m** long here!

## Bridge:

**F** She's running a- **A7** way- ay... **B<sub>b</sub>** She's running a- **B<sub>b</sub>m** way- ay- ay

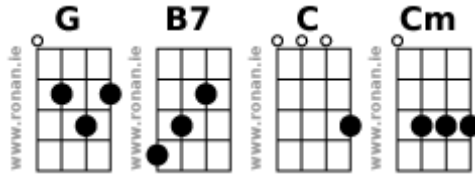
## Verse 3:

Whatever makes you **F** happy! Whatever you **A7** want!  
 You're so very **B<sub>b</sub>** special! I wish I was **B<sub>b</sub>m** special...

## Chorus:

But I'm a **F** creep! I'm a **A7** weirdo! What the hell am I doing **B<sub>b</sub>** here? I don't be- **B<sub>b</sub>m** long here!  
 No I don't be- **F\*** long here!

# Radiohead - Creep (G)



## Intro:

**G B7 C Cm**

## Verse 1:

When you were here be- **G** fore couldn't look you in the **B7** eyes  
 You're just like an **C** angel; your skin makes me **Cm** cry  
 You float like a **G** feather in a beautiful **B7** world... I wish I was **C** special... So very **Cm** special...

## Chorus:

But I'm a **G** creep! I'm a **B7** weirdo! What the hell am I doing **C** here? I don't be- **Cm** long here!

## Verse 2:

I don't care if it **G** hurts! I wanna have **B7** control!  
 I want a perfect **C** body! I want a perfect **Cm** soul!  
 I want you to **G** notice when I'm not a- **B7** round  
 You're so very **C** special! I wish I was **Cm** special....

## Chorus:

But I'm a **G** creep! I'm a **B7** weirdo! What the hell am I doing **C** here? I don't be- **Cm** long here!

## Bridge:

**G** She's running a- **B** way- **C** ay... She's running a- **Cm** way- ay- ay

## Verse 3:

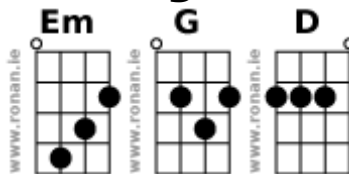
Whatever makes you **G** happy! Whatever you **B7** want!  
 You're so very **C** special! I wish I was **Cm** special...

## Chorus:

But I'm a **G** creep! I'm a **B7** weirdo! What the hell am I doing **C** here? I don't be- **Cm** long here!  
 No I don't be- **G\*** long here!



# Radiohead - High and Dry (Em)



## Intro:

**Em G D D Em G D D**

## Verse 1:

|                                      |                                   |             |          |           |          |          |          |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------|----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>Em</b>                            | <b>G</b>                          | <b>D</b>    | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>D</b> |
| Two jumps in a week I bet you        | think that's pretty clever        | don't you   | boy?     |           |          |          |          |
| <b>Em</b>                            | <b>G</b>                          | <b>D</b>    | <b>D</b> |           |          |          |          |
| Flying on your motorcycle            | watching all the ground be-       | neath you   | drop     |           |          |          |          |
| <b>Em</b>                            | <b>G</b>                          | <b>D</b>    | <b>D</b> |           |          |          |          |
| You'd kill yourself for recognition; | Kill yourself to never, ever stop |             |          |           |          |          |          |
| <b>Em</b>                            | <b>G</b>                          | <b>D</b>    | <b>D</b> |           |          |          |          |
| You broke another mirror; you're     | turning into something            | you are not |          |           |          |          |          |

## Chorus:

|                |          |                |          |
|----------------|----------|----------------|----------|
| <b>Em</b>      | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>       | <b>D</b> |
| Don't leave me | high,    | don't leave me | dry      |
| <b>Em</b>      | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b>       | <b>D</b> |
| Don't leave me | high,    | don't leave me | dry      |

## Verse 2:

|  |  |                |          |
|--|--|----------------|----------|
| <b>Em</b>                                | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>       | <b>D</b> |
| Drying up in conversation                | you will be the one who                              | cannot talk    |          |
| <b>Em</b>                                | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>       | <b>D</b> |
| All your insides fall to pieces          | you just sit there wishing you could still make love |                |          |
| <b>Em</b>                                |  |                |          |
| They're the ones who'll hate you         |  |                |          |
| <b>G</b>                                 | <b>D</b>   | <b>D</b>       |          |
| when you                                 | think you've got the world                           | all sussed out |          |
| <b>Em</b>                                | <b>G</b>   | <b>D</b>       | <b>D</b> |
| They're the ones who'll spit at you; and | you will be the one                                  | screaming out  |          |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Solo:

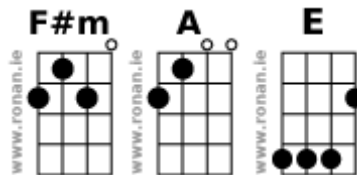
**Em G D D Em G D D**

## Verse 3:

|              |                                   |                                     |           |
|--------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>Em*</b>   | <b>G*</b>                         | <b>D*</b>                           | <b>D*</b> |
| Oh, it's the | best thing that you ever had; the | best thing that you ever,           | ever had  |
| <b>Em*</b>   | <b>G*</b>                         | <b>D*</b>                           | <b>D*</b> |
| It's the     | best thing that you ever had; the | best thing that you had has gone a- | way       |

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed - End with D\*]**

# Radiohead - High and Dry (F#m)



## Intro:

**F#m A E E F#m A E E**

## Verse 1:

|                                      |                                      |                |          |            |          |          |          |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------|----------|------------|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>F#m</b>                           | <b>A</b>                             | <b>E</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| Two jumps in a week I bet you        | think that's pretty clever don't you | boy?           |          |            |          |          |          |
| <b>F#m</b>                           | <b>A</b>                             | <b>E</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| Flying on your motorcycle            | watching all the ground be-          | neath you drop |          |            |          |          |          |
| <b>F#m</b>                           | <b>A</b>                             | <b>E</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| You'd kill yourself for recognition; | Kill yourself to never, ever         | stop           |          |            |          |          |          |
| <b>F#m</b>                           | <b>A</b>                             | <b>E</b>       | <b>E</b> | <b>F#m</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>E</b> | <b>E</b> |
| You broke another mirror; you're     | turning into something               | you are not    |          |            |          |          |          |

## Chorus:

|                |          |                |          |
|----------------|----------|----------------|----------|
| <b>F#m</b>     | <b>A</b> | <b>E</b>       | <b>E</b> |
| Don't leave me | high,    | don't leave me | dry      |
| <b>F#m</b>     | <b>A</b> | <b>E</b>       | <b>E</b> |
| Don't leave me | high,    | don't leave me | dry      |

## Verse 2:

|  |                                      |                            |                |
|--|--------------------------------------|----------------------------|----------------|
| <b>F#m</b>                               | <b>A</b>                             | <b>E</b>                   | <b>E</b>       |
| Drying up in conversation                | you will be the one who              | cannot talk                |                |
| <b>F#m</b>                               | <b>A</b>                             | <b>E</b>                   | <b>E</b>       |
| All your insides fall to pieces          | you just sit there wishing you could | still make                 | love           |
| <b>F#m</b>                               | <b>A</b>                             | <b>E</b>                   | <b>E</b>       |
| They're the ones who'll hate you         | when you                             | think you've got the world | all sussed out |
| <b>F#m</b>                               | <b>E</b>                             | <b>E</b>                   | <b>E</b>       |
| They're the ones who'll spit at you; and | you will be the one                  | screaming out              |                |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Solo:

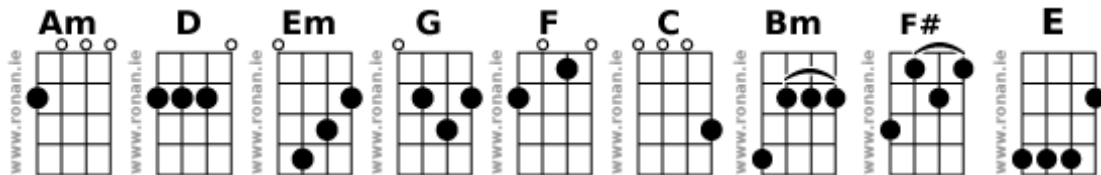
**F#m A E E F#m A E E**

## Verse 3:

|              |                                   |                                     |           |
|--------------|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>F#m*</b>  | <b>A*</b>                         | <b>E*</b>                           | <b>E*</b> |
| Oh, it's the | best thing that you ever had; the | best thing that you ever,           | ever had  |
| <b>F#m*</b>  | <b>A*</b>                         | <b>E*</b>                           | <b>E*</b> |
| It's the     | best thing that you ever had; the | best thing that you had has gone a- | way       |

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[Repeat as needed - End with E\*]**

# Radiohead - Karma Police



## Intro:

Am D Em G Am F Em G  
Am D G G C C Am Bm D

## Verse 1:

Am D Em G Am F Em G  
Kar- ma Po- lice, ar- rest this man he F talks in Em maths  
G Am D G C C Am Bm D  
He buzzes like a fridge he's like a de-tuned ra- di- o

## Verse 2:

Am D Em G Am F Em  
Kar- ma Po- lice, ar- rest this girl her F hitler Em hairdo  
G Am D G C C Am Bm D  
Is making me feel ill and we have crashed her par- ty- y...

## Chorus:

C D G F# C D G F#  
This is what you'll get... This is what you'll get...  
C D G Bm C Bm D  
This is what you'll get when you mess with us

## Verse 3:

Am D Em G Am F Em  
Kar- ma Po- lice, I've given all I can it's F not e- Em nough  
G Am D G C C Am Bm D  
I've given all I can but we're still on the pay- ro- oll

## Chorus:

C D G F# C D G F#  
This is what you'll get... This is what you'll get...  
C D G Bm C Bm D  
This is what you'll get when you mess with us

## Bridge:

Bm D G D G D E  
And for a minute there, I lost my- self... I lost my- self...  
Bm D G D G D E  
And for a minute there, I lost my- self... I lost my- self...

## Break: (Chords only)

Bm D G D G D E  
And for a minute there, I lost my- self... I lost my- self...

## Bridge:

Bm D G D G D E  
And for a minute there, I lost my- self... I lost my- self...  
Bm D G D G D E  
And for a minute there, I lost my- self... I lost my- self...

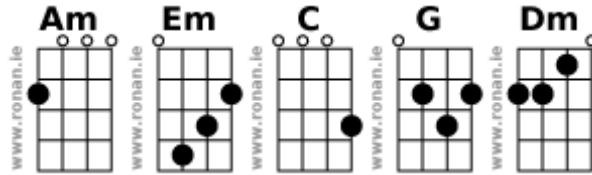
## Break: (Chords only)

Bm D G D G D E  
And for a minute there, I lost my- self... I lost my- self...  
Bm D G D G D E  
And for a minute there, I lost my- self... I lost my- self...

## End:

Bm\*

# Radiohead - Street Spirit (Fade Out) (Am) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Am**

## Verse 1:

**Am** Rows of houses, **Am** all bearing down on me... **Am** I can feel their **Am** blue hands touching me  
**Em** All these things into position **Em** All these things we'll one day swallow **Am** **Am** whole  
**C** **Em** **Am** **Am** **C** **Em**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out...

## Verse 2:

**Am** This machine will, **Am** will not communicate these **Am** thoughts and the **Am** strain I am under  
**Em** Be a world child, form a circle be- **Em** fore we all go **Am** **Am** under  
**C** **Em** **Am** **Am** **C** **Em** **Am** **Am**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

## Break:

**C** **Em** **Am** **Am** **C** **Em** **Am** **Am**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

## Verse 3:

**Am** Cracked eggs, dead birds **Am** Scream as they fight for life...  
**Am** I can feel death, **Am** can see its beady eyes  
**Em** All these things into position **Em** All these things we'll one day swallow **Am** **Am** whole  
**C** **Em** **Am** **Am** **C** **Em** **Am** **Am**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

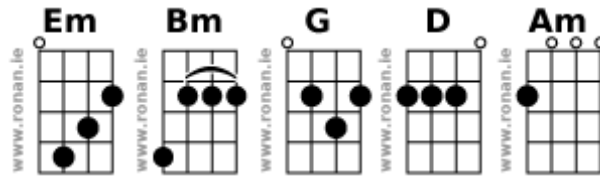
## Break:

**C** **Em** **Am** **Am** **C** **Em** **Am** **Am**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

## Outro:

**G** **Dm** **Am** **Am** **G** **Dm** **Am** **Am\***  
I- mmerse your soul in love I- mmerse your soul in love

# Radiohead - Street Spirit (Fade Out) (Em) \*new\*



**Intro:**  
**Em**

**Verse 1:**

**Em** Rows of houses, **Em** all bearing down on me... **Em** I can feel their **Em** blue hands touching me  
**Bm** All these things into position **Bm** All these things we'll one day swallow **Em** **Em** whole  
**G** **Bm** **Em** **Em** **G** **Bm**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out...

**Verse 2:**

**Em** This machine will, **Em** will not communicate these **Em** thoughts and the **Em** strain I am under  
**Bm** Be a world child, form a circle be- **Bm** fore we all go **Em** **Em** under  
**G** **Bm** **Em** **Em** **G** **Bm** **Em** **Em**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

**Break:**

**G** **Bm** **Em** **Em** **G** **Bm** **Em** **Em**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

**Verse 3:**

**Em** Cracked eggs, dead birds **Em** Scream as they fight for life...  
**Em** I can feel death, **Em** can see its beady eyes  
**Bm** All these things into position **Bm** All these things we'll one day swallow **Em** **Em** whole  
**G** **Bm** **Em** **Em** **G** **Bm** **Em** **Em**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

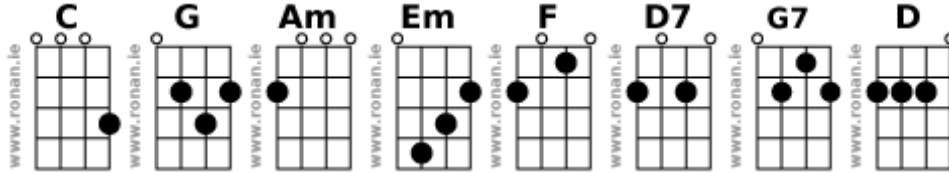
**Break:**

**G** **Bm** **Em** **Em** **G** **Bm** **Em** **Em**  
And fade out a- gain and fade out a- gain...

**Outro:**

**D** **Am** **Em** **Em** **D** **Am** **Em** **Em\***  
I- mmerse your soul in love I- mmerse your soul in love

# Ralph McTell - Streets Of London



## Verse 1:

|                               |                                       |                                 |                          |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Have you seen the | <b>G</b><br>old man in the            | <b>Am</b><br>closed-down        | <b>Em</b><br>market      |
| <b>F</b><br>Kicking up the    | <b>C</b><br>paper with his            | <b>D7</b><br>worn-out           | <b>G7</b><br>shoes?      |
| <b>C</b><br>In his eyes you   | <b>G</b><br>see no pride,             | <b>Am</b><br>hands held loosely | <b>Em</b><br>by his side |
| <b>F</b><br>Yesterday's       | <b>C</b><br>paper telling yesterday's | <b>G</b><br>news                | <b>C</b><br>news         |

## Chorus:

|                             |                             |                                   |                                |                         |                                     |                   |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------------------|-------------------|
| <b>F</b><br>So              | <b>C</b><br>how can you     | <b>G</b><br>tell me you're lone-  | <b>Am</b><br>ly                | <b>D</b><br>and say for | <b>D7</b><br>you that the sun don't | <b>G</b><br>shine |
| <b>C</b><br>Let me take you | <b>G</b><br>by the hand and | <b>Am</b><br>lead you through the | <b>Em</b><br>streets of London |                         |                                     |                   |
| <b>F</b><br>I'll show you   | <b>C</b><br>something to    | <b>G</b><br>make you change your  | <b>C</b><br>mind...            |                         |                                     |                   |

## Instrumental:

|          |          |           |           |          |          |          |          |
|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>C</b> |
|----------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|

## Verse 2:

|                                  |                                     |                                   |                      |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Have you seen the    | <b>G</b><br>old gal who             | <b>Am</b><br>walks the streets of | <b>Em</b><br>London? |
| <b>F</b><br>Dirt in her          | <b>C</b><br>hair and her clothes in | <b>D7</b><br>rags?                | <b>G7</b>            |
| <b>C</b><br>She's no time for    | <b>G</b><br>talking, she            | <b>Am</b><br>just keeps right on  | <b>Em</b><br>walking |
| <b>F</b><br>Carrying her home in | <b>C</b><br>two carrier             | <b>G</b><br>bags                  | <b>C</b>             |

**Chorus and Instrumental:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

|                               |                            |                               |                      |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>In the all-night  | <b>G</b><br>café at a      | <b>Am</b><br>quarter past e-  | <b>Em</b><br>leven   |
| <b>F</b><br>Same old man      | <b>C</b><br>sitting        | <b>D7</b><br>there on his own | <b>G7</b>            |
| <b>C</b><br>Looking at the    | <b>G</b><br>world over the | <b>Am</b><br>rim of his       | <b>Em</b><br>tea-cup |
| <b>F</b><br>Each tea lasts an | <b>C</b><br>hour, then he  | <b>G</b><br>wanders home a-   | <b>C</b><br>lone     |

**Chorus and Instrumental:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

|                               |                             |                                  |                                     |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>C</b><br>Have you seen the | <b>G</b><br>old man out-    | <b>Am</b><br>side the seaman's   | <b>Em</b><br>mission?               |
| <b>F</b><br>Memory            | <b>C</b><br>fading with the | <b>D7</b><br>medals that he      | <b>G7</b><br>wears                  |
| <b>C</b><br>And in our winter | <b>G</b><br>city the        | <b>Am</b><br>rain cries a little | <b>Em</b><br>pity                   |
| <b>F</b><br>For one           | <b>C</b><br>more forgotten  | <b>G</b><br>hero and a           | <b>C</b><br>world that doesn't care |

**Chorus and Instrumental:** [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

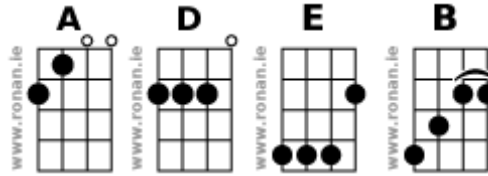
**Verse 5:**

**C** In shop doorways, **G** under bridges, **Am** in all our **Em** towns and cities  
**F** You can glimpse the **C** makeshift bedding from the **D7** corner of your **G7** eye  
**C** Re- member what you're **G** seeing barely **Am** hides a human **Em** being  
**F** We're all in this to- **C** gether, brother, **G** sister, you and **C** I...

**Chorus:**

**F** So how can you **C** tell me you're lone- **G** ly **Am** and say for **D** you that the sun don't **G** shine  
**C** Let me take you **G** by the hand and **Am** lead you through the **Em** streets of London  
**F** I'll show you **C** something to **G** make you change your **C\*** mind...

# Ramones (The) - Blitzkrieg Bop (A)



## Intro:

They're <sup>A</sup> forming in a straight line... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> They're <sup>A</sup> going through a tight wind... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 The <sup>A</sup> kids are losing their minds... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> The Blitzkrieg Bop... <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## Break: [No chords - Clap or click in time]

### NC

Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go!

## Verse 1:

They're <sup>A</sup> forming in a straight line... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> They're <sup>A</sup> going through a tight wind... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 The <sup>A</sup> kids are losing their minds... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> The Blitzkrieg Bop... <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## Verse 2:

They're <sup>A</sup> piling in the back seat... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> They're <sup>A</sup> generating steam heat... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Pul- <sup>A</sup> sating to the back beat... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> The Blitzkrieg Bop... <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## Bridge:

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> Hey ho, let's go! Shoot 'em in the back now... <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> What they want? I don't know, they're <sup>B</sup> all revved up and <sup>D</sup> ready to <sup>E</sup> go

## Verse 1:

They're <sup>A</sup> forming in a straight line... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> They're <sup>A</sup> going through a tight wind... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 The <sup>A</sup> kids are losing their minds... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> The Blitzkrieg Bop... <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## Verse 2:

They're <sup>A</sup> piling in the back seat... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> They're <sup>A</sup> generating steam heat... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Pul- <sup>A</sup> sating to the back beat... <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> The Blitzkrieg Bop... <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>

## Bridge:

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> Hey ho, let's go! Shoot 'em in the back now... <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> What they want? I don't know, they're <sup>B</sup> all revved up and <sup>D</sup> ready to <sup>E</sup> go

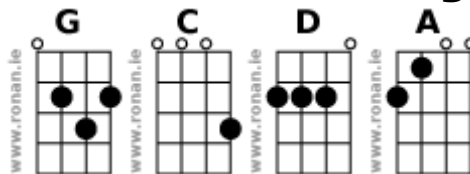
## Outro: [No chords - Clap or click in time]

### NC

Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go!



# Ramones (The) - Blitzkrieg Bop (G)



## Intro:

They're **G** forming in a straight line... **C** **D** They're **G** going through a tight wind... **C** **D**  
 The **G** kids are losing their minds... **C** **D** The Blitzkrieg Bop... **G** **C** **G**

## Break: [No chords - Clap or click in time]

### NC

Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go!

## Verse 1:

They're **G** forming in a straight line... **C** **D** They're **G** going through a tight wind... **C** **D**  
 The **G** kids are losing their minds... **C** **D** The Blitzkrieg Bop... **G** **C** **G**

## Verse 2:

They're **G** piling in the back seat... **C** **D** They're **G** generating steam heat... **C** **G**  
 Pul- **G** sating to the back beat... **C** **D** The Blitzkrieg Bop... **G** **C** **G**

## Bridge:

**C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Hey ho, let's go! Shoot 'em in the back now...  
**C** **A** **C** **D**  
 What they want? I don't know, they're all revved up and ready to go

## Verse 1:

They're **G** forming in a straight line... **C** **D** They're **G** going through a tight wind... **C** **D**  
 The **G** kids are losing their minds... **C** **D** The Blitzkrieg Bop... **G** **C** **G**

## Verse 2:

They're **G** piling in the back seat... **C** **D** They're **G** generating steam heat... **C** **G**  
 Pul- **G** sating to the back beat... **C** **D** The Blitzkrieg Bop... **G** **C** **G**

## Bridge:

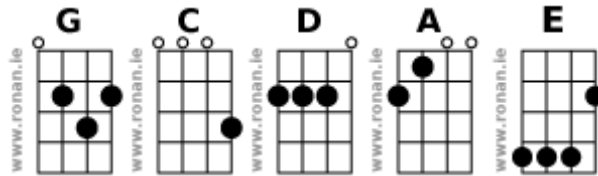
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Hey ho, let's go! Shoot 'em in the back now...  
**C** **A** **C** **D**  
 What they want? I don't know, they're all revved up and ready to go

## Outro: [No chords - Clap or click in time]

### NC

Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go!

# Ramones (The) - I Wanna Be Sedated \*new\*



## Verse 1:

|  |   |                              |
|--|---|------------------------------|
| <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>                                    | <b>G</b>                     |
| Twenty, twenty, twenty-four hours to go, | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>                                    | <b>G</b>                     |
| Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh,        | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>G</b>                                    | <b>D</b>                     |
| Just get me to the airport,              | put me on a plane, hurry, hurry, hurry, be- | <b>G</b> fore I go insane... |
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>G</b>                                    | <b>D</b>                     |
| I can't control my fingers, I            | can't control my brain, oh no, oh, oh, oh,  | oh                           |

## Verse 2:

|  |   |                              |
|--|---|------------------------------|
| <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>                                    | <b>G</b>                     |
| Twenty, twenty, twenty-four hours to go, | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>G</b>                                 | <b>C</b>                                    | <b>G</b>                     |
| Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh,        | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>G</b>                                    | <b>D</b>                     |
| Just put me in a wheelchair,             | put me on a plane, hurry, hurry, hurry, be- | <b>G</b> fore I go insane... |
| <b>D</b>                                 | <b>G</b>                                    | <b>D</b>                     |
| I can't control my fingers, I            | can't control my brain, oh no, oh, oh, oh,  | oh                           |

## Verse 3:

|  |   |                              |
|--|---|------------------------------|
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>D</b>                                    | <b>A</b>                     |
| Twenty, twenty, twenty-four hours to go, | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>D</b>                                    | <b>A</b>                     |
| Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh,        | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>E</b>                                 | <b>A</b>                                    | <b>E</b>                     |
| Just get me to the airport,              | put me on a plane, hurry, hurry, hurry, be- | <b>A</b> fore I go insane... |
| <b>E</b>                                 | <b>A</b>                                    | <b>E</b>                     |
| I can't control my fingers, I            | can't control my brain, oh no, oh, oh, oh,  | oh                           |

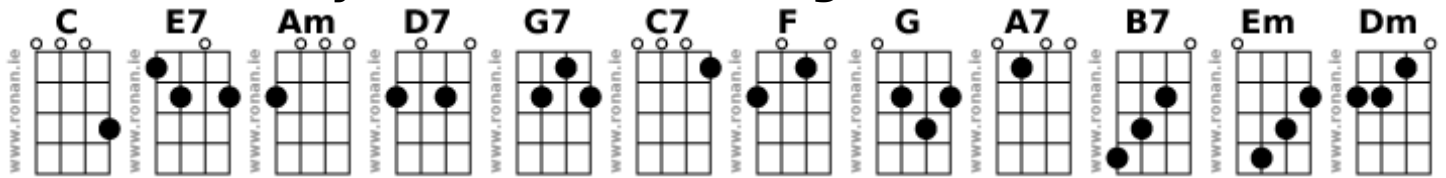
## Verse 4:

|  |   |                              |
|--|---|------------------------------|
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>D</b>                                    | <b>A</b>                     |
| Twenty, twenty, twenty-four hours to go, | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>A</b>                                 | <b>D</b>                                    | <b>A</b>                     |
| Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh,        | I wanna be se-                              | dated                        |
| <b>E</b>                                 | <b>A</b>                                    | <b>E</b>                     |
| Just put me in a wheelchair,             | put me on a plane, hurry, hurry, hurry, be- | <b>A</b> fore I go insane... |
| <b>E</b>                                 | <b>A</b>                                    | <b>E</b>                     |
| I can't control my fingers, I            | can't control my brain, oh no, oh, oh, oh,  | oh                           |

## Outro:

|                 |             |                |           |
|-----------------|-------------|----------------|-----------|
| <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>E</b>       | <b>A</b>  |
| Ba-ba-BA-ba ba- | BA-BA-ba-ba | I wanna be se- | dated     |
| <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>E</b>       | <b>A</b>  |
| Ba-ba-BA-ba ba- | BA-BA-ba-ba | I wanna be se- | dated     |
| <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>E</b>       | <b>A</b>  |
| Ba-ba-BA-ba ba- | BA-BA-ba-ba | I wanna be se- | dated     |
| <b>A</b>        | <b>D</b>    | <b>E*</b>      | <b>A*</b> |
| Ba-ba-BA-ba ba- | BA-BA-ba-ba | I wanna be se- | dated     |

# Randy Newman - You've got a friend in me



## Intro:

**C E7 Am D7\* G7\* C D7\* G7\* C G7\***

## Verse 1:

**C G7 C C7 F D7 C C7**  
 You've got a friend in me... You've got a friend in me  
**F C E7 Am**  
 When the road looks rough a-head  
**F C E7 Am**  
 And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed  
**F C E7 Am**  
 You just re-member what your old pal said  
**D7 G C A7 D7 G (C)**  
 Baby, you've got a friend in me... Yeah, you've got a friend in me

## Intro:

**C E7 Am D7\* G7\* C D7\* G7\* C G7\***

## Verse 2:

**C G7 C C7 F D7 C C7**  
 You've got a friend in me... You've got a friend in me  
**F C E7 Am**  
 You got troubles and I got 'em too  
**F C E7 Am**  
 There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you  
**F C E7 Am**  
 We stick to-gether, we can see it through  
**D7 G C A7 D7 G C**  
 Baby, you've got a friend in me... Yeah, you've got a friend in me

## Bridge

**F B7 C D7 C**  
 Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am... Bigger and stronger too...  
**B7 Em A7 Dm G**  
 But none of them will ever love you the way I do... It's me and you... Oh!

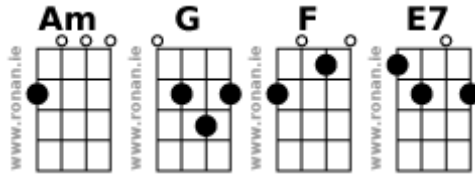
## Verse 3:

**C G7 C C7 F D7 C C7**  
 And as the years go by, Our friendship will never die  
**F C E7 Am**  
 You're gonna see it's our desti-ny  
**D7 G C A7 D7 G (C)**  
 Baby, you've got a friend in me... Yeah, you've got a friend in me

## Intro:

**C E7 Am D7\* G7\* C D7\* G7\* C G7\* C\***

# Ray Charles - Hit The Road Jack! (Am)



## Intro:

**Am G F E7 Am G F E7**

## Chorus:

|              |          |                |           |                  |
|--------------|----------|----------------|-----------|------------------|
| <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> |                  |
| Hit the road | Jack!    | Don't you come | back      |                  |
| <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> |                  |
| no more, no  | more, no | more, no       | more.     |                  |
| <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> | <b>Am G F E7</b> |
| Hit the road | Jack.    | Don't you come | back no   | more...          |
| <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> |                  |
| Hit the road | Jack.    | Don't you come | back      |                  |
| <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> |                  |
| no more, no  | more, no | more, no       | more.     |                  |
| <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> | <b>Am G F E7</b> |
| Hit the road | Jack.    | Don't you come | back no   | more...          |

## Verse 1:

|                    |              |             |           |
|--------------------|--------------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>    | <b>E7</b> |
| Oh woman, oh       | woman, don't | treat me so | mean,     |
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>    | <b>E7</b> |
| You're the meanest | woman I've   | ever        | seen.     |
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>    | <b>E7</b> |
| I guess if         | you say      | so;         | I'll      |
| <b>Am</b>          | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>    | <b>E7</b> |
| have to            | pack my      | things and  | go.       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 2:

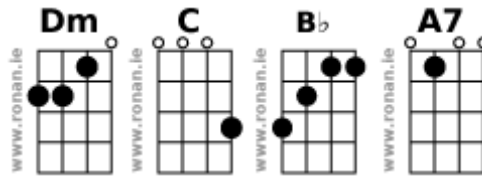
|                  |             |               |              |              |              |            |           |
|------------------|-------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|------------|-----------|
| <b>Am</b>        | <b>G</b>    | <b>F</b>      | <b>E7</b>    | <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>   | <b>E7</b> |
| Now baby, listen | baby, don't | treat me this | way          | I'll be      | back on my   | feet some- | day.      |
| <b>Am</b>        | <b>G</b>    | <b>F</b>      | <b>E7</b>    | <b>Am*</b>   | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>   | <b>E7</b> |
| I don't care if  | you do it's | under-        | stood... You | got no money | you ain't no | good...    |           |
| <b>Am</b>        | <b>G</b>    | <b>F</b>      | <b>E7</b>    | <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>   | <b>E7</b> |
| Well, I guess if | you say     | so;           | I'll         | have to      | pack my      | things and | go.       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

|                |           |           |          |                |            |            |          |
|----------------|-----------|-----------|----------|----------------|------------|------------|----------|
| <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b>  | <b>Am</b>  | <b>G</b> |
| Don't you come | back no   | more.     |          | Don't you come | back no    | more.      |          |
| <b>F</b>       | <b>E7</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>F</b>       | <b>E7*</b> | <b>Am*</b> |          |
| Don't you come | back no   | more.     |          | Don't you come | back no    | more.      |          |

# Ray Charles - Hit The Road Jack! (Dm)



## Intro:

**Dm C B<sub>b</sub> A7 Dm C B<sub>b</sub> A7**

## Chorus:

|              |          |                      |           |                              |
|--------------|----------|----------------------|-----------|------------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |                              |
| Hit the road | Jack!    | Don't you come       | back      |                              |
| <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |                              |
| no more, no  | more, no | more, no             | more.     |                              |
| <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |                              |
| Hit the road | Jack.    | Don't you come       | back no   | <b>Dm C B<sub>b</sub> A7</b> |
| <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |                              |
| Hit the road | Jack.    | Don't you come       | back      |                              |
| <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |                              |
| no more, no  | more, no | more, no             | more.     |                              |
| <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |                              |
| Hit the road | Jack.    | Don't you come       | back no   | <b>Dm C B<sub>b</sub> A7</b> |

## Verse 1:

|                    |              |                      |              |                           |
|--------------------|--------------|----------------------|--------------|---------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b>          | <b>C</b>     | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b>    |                           |
| Oh woman, oh       | woman, don't | treat me so          | mean,        |                           |
| <b>Dm</b>          | <b>C</b>     | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b>    |                           |
| You're the meanest | woman I've   | ever                 | seen.        |                           |
| <b>Dm</b>          | <b>C</b>     | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b>    |                           |
| I guess if         | you say      | so;                  | I'll have to | <b>C B<sub>b</sub> A7</b> |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 2:

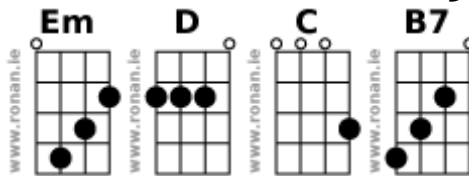
|                     |             |                      |              |              |              |                      |           |
|---------------------|-------------|----------------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|----------------------|-----------|
| <b>Dm</b>           | <b>C</b>    | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b>    | <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b>     | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |
| Now baby, listen    | baby, don't | treat me this        | way          | I'll be      | back on my   | feet some-           | day.      |
| <b>Dm</b>           | <b>C</b>    | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b>    | <b>Dm*</b>   | <b>C</b>     | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |
| I don't care if you | do it's     | under-               | stood... You | got no money | you ain't no | good...              |           |
| <b>Dm</b>           | <b>C</b>    | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b>    | <b>Dm</b>    | <b>C</b>     | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> |
| Well, I guess if    | you say     | so;                  | I'll have to | pack my      | things and   | go.                  |           |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

|                      |           |             |                      |            |             |
|----------------------|-----------|-------------|----------------------|------------|-------------|
| <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> | <b>Dm C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b>  | <b>Dm C</b> |
| Don't you come       | back no   | more.       | Don't you come       | back no    | more.       |
| <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7</b> | <b>Dm C</b> | <b>B<sub>b</sub></b> | <b>A7*</b> | <b>Dm*</b>  |
| Don't you come       | back no   | more.       | Don't you come       | back no    | more.       |

# Ray Charles - Hit The Road Jack! (Em)



## Intro:

Em D C B7 Em D C B7

## Chorus:

|          |    |          |   |                |         |           |
|----------|----|----------|---|----------------|---------|-----------|
| Hit the  | Em | D        | C | B7             | back    |           |
| road     |    | Jack!    |   |                |         |           |
| no       | Em | D        | C | B7             | more.   |           |
| more, no |    | more, no |   | more, no       |         |           |
| Hit the  | Em | D        | C | B7             | back no | Em D C B7 |
| road     |    | Jack.    |   | Don't you come |         | more...   |
| Hit the  | Em | D        | C | B7             | back    |           |
| road     |    | Jack.    |   | Don't you come |         |           |
| no       | Em | D        | C | B7             | more.   |           |
| more, no |    | more, no |   | more, no       |         |           |
| Hit the  | Em | D        | C | B7             | back no | Em D C B7 |
| road     |    | Jack.    |   | Don't you come |         | more...   |

## Verse 1:

|            |    |              |   |             |            |
|------------|----|--------------|---|-------------|------------|
| Oh         | Em | D            | C | B7          | mean,      |
| woman, oh  |    | woman, don't |   | treat me so |            |
| You're the | Em | D            | C | B7          | seen.      |
| meanest    |    | woman I've   |   | ever        |            |
| I          | Em | D            | C | B7          | I'll       |
| guess if   |    | you say      |   | so;         | have to    |
|            |    |              |   |             | pack my    |
|            |    |              |   |             | things and |
|            |    |              |   |             | go.        |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 2:

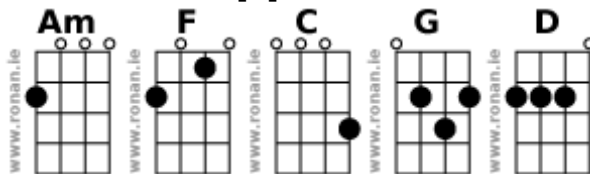
|              |    |             |   |               |      |              |   |                      |
|--------------|----|-------------|---|---------------|------|--------------|---|----------------------|
| Now          | Em | D           | C | B7            | Em   | D            | C | B7                   |
| baby, listen |    | baby, don't |   | treat me this |      | way          |   | I'll be              |
| I don't      | Em | D           | C | B7            | Em*  | back on my   |   | feet some-           |
| care if      |    | you         |   | do it's       |      | stood... You |   | day.                 |
| Well, I      | Em | D           | C | B7            | Em   | D            | C | B7                   |
| guess if     |    | you say     |   | so;           |      | got no money |   | you ain't no good... |
|              |    |             |   |               | I'll | have to      |   |                      |
|              |    |             |   |               |      | pack my      |   | things and           |
|              |    |             |   |               |      | go.          |   |                      |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Outro:

|                |    |       |   |                |     |         |   |
|----------------|----|-------|---|----------------|-----|---------|---|
| Don't you come | B7 | Em    | D | C              | B7  | Em      | D |
| back no        |    | more. |   | Don't you come |     | back no |   |
| Don't you come | B7 | Em    | D | C              | B7* | Em*     |   |
| back no        |    | more. |   | Don't you come |     | back no |   |

# Red Hot Chilli Peppers - Californication



## Intro:

**Am F Am F**

## Verse 1:

**Am** **F**  
 Psychic spies from China try to steal your mind's elation  
**Am** **F**  
 And little girls from Sweden dream of silver screen quotations  
**C** **G** **Am** **D** **Am** **F**  
 And if you want these kind of dreams it's Californi- cation...

## Verse 2:

**Am** **F**  
 It's the edge of the world and all of western civilization  
**Am** **F**  
 The sun may rise in the East at least it settles in the final location  
**C** **G** **Am** **D** **Am** **F**  
 It's understood that Hollywood sells Californi- cation...  
**Am** **F**  
 Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging  
**Am** **F**  
 Cel- ebrity skin is this your chin or is that war your waging  
**Am** **Am** **F**  
 First born uni- corn... Hard-core soft porn...

## Chorus:

**C** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **Am\*** **Am** **F**  
 Dream of Cali- forni- cation... Dream of Cali- forni- cation...

## Verse 3:

**Am** **F**  
 Marry me girl be my fairy to the world be my very own constellation  
**Am** **F**  
 A teenage bride with a baby inside getting high on information  
**C** **G** **Am** **D** **Am** **F**  
 And buy me a star on the boulevard it's californi- cation

## Verse 4:

**Am** **F**  
 Space may be the final frontier but it's made in a Hollywood basement  
**Am** **F**  
 And Cobain can you hear the spheres singing songs off station to station  
**C** **G** **Am** **D** **Am** **F**  
 And Alderon's not far away it's Californi- cation  
**Am** **F**  
 Born and raised by those who praise con- trol the population  
**Am** **F**  
 Everybody's been there and I don't mean on vacation  
**Am** **Am** **F**  
 First born uni- corn... Hard-core soft porn...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 5:**

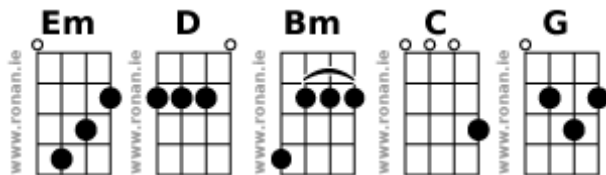
De-struction leads to a very rough road but it also breeds creation  
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar they're just another good vibration  
And tidal waves couldn't save the world from Californi-ation  
Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging  
Celebrity skin is this your chin or is that war your waging  
First born uni-corn... Hard-core soft porn...

**Final Chorus:**

|                |          |           |          |                |          |            |          |
|----------------|----------|-----------|----------|----------------|----------|------------|----------|
| <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b>  | <b>F</b> |
| Dream of Cali- | forni-   | cation... |          | Dream of Cali- | forni-   | cation...  |          |
| <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b> | <b>Am</b> | <b>F</b> | <b>C</b>       | <b>G</b> | <b>Am*</b> |          |
| Dream of Cali- | forni-   | cation... |          | Dream of Cali- | forni-   | cation...  |          |



# Red Hot Chili Peppers - Can't Stop



## Intro:

**Em** **D**  
 Can't stop addicted to the shindig... Chop Top he says I'm gonna win big  
**Bm** **C**  
 Choose not a life of imitation distant cousin to the reservation

## Verse 1:

**Em** **D** Can't stop addicted to the shindig... Chop Top he says I'm gonna win big  
**Bm** **C** Choose not a life of imitation distant cousin to the reservation  
**Em** **D** Defunct the pistol that you pay for this punk the feeling that you stay for  
**Bm** **C** In time I want to be your best friend Eastside love is livin' on the west end  
**Em** **D** Knocked out but boy you better come to don't die you know the truth as some do  
**Bm** **C** Go write your message on the pavement burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant  
**Em** **D** White heat is screaming in the jungle complete the motion if you stumble  
**Bm** **C** Go ask the dust for any answers come back strong with 50 belly dancers

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **Bm** **C**  
 The world I love, the tears I've dropped, to be part of, the wave can't stop  
**G** **D** **Bm** **C**  
 Ever wonder if it's all for you...  
**G** **D** **Bm** **C**  
 The world I love, the trains I hopped, to be part of, the wave can't stop  
**G** **D** **Bm\*** **C\***  
 Come and tell me when it's time to...

## Verse 2:

**Em** **D** Sweetheart is bleeding in the snowcone so smart she's leading me to ozone  
**Bm** **C** Music the great communicator use two sticks to make it in the nature  
**Em** **D** I'll get you into penetration the gender of a generation  
**Bm** **C** The birth of every other nation worth your weight the gold of meditation  
**Em** **D** This chapter's going to be a close one smoke rings I know you're gonna blow one  
**Bm** **C** All on a spaceship persevering use my hands for everything but steering  
**Em** **D** Can't stop the spirits when they need you mop tops are happy when they feed you  
**Bm** **C** J. butterfly is in the treetop... birds that blow the meaning into bebop

**Chorus:** [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

**Bridge:**

|           |                        |          |                     |           |                 |          |      |
|-----------|------------------------|----------|---------------------|-----------|-----------------|----------|------|
| <b>Em</b> | Wait a minute I'm      | <b>D</b> | passing out, win or | <b>Bm</b> | lose just like  | <b>C</b> | you  |
| <b>Em</b> | Far more shockin' than | <b>D</b> | anything I ever     | <b>Bm</b> | knew; how 'bout | <b>C</b> | you? |
| <b>Em</b> | Ten more reasons why I | <b>D</b> | need somebody       | <b>Bm</b> | new just like   | <b>C</b> | you  |
| <b>Em</b> | Far more shockin' than | <b>D</b> | anything I ever     | <b>Bm</b> | knew right on   | <b>C</b> | cue  |

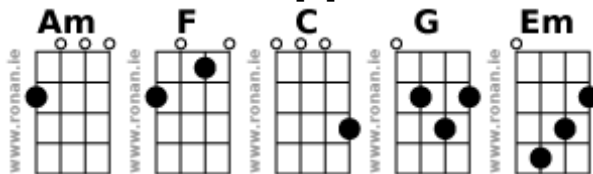
**Instrumental:**

|           |  |          |   |
|-----------|--|----------|---|
| <b>Em</b> | <del>Can't stop addicted to the shindig...</del> | <b>D</b> | <del>Chop Top he says I'm gonna win big</del> |
| <b>Bm</b> | <del>Choose not a life of imitation</del>        | <b>C</b> | <del>distant cousin to the reservation</del>  |

**Last Verse:**

|            |   |          |  |
|------------|---|----------|--|
| <b>Em</b>  | Can't stop addicted to the shindig...     | <b>D</b> | Chop Top he says I'm gonna win big             |
| <b>Bm</b>  | Choose not a life of imitation            | <b>C</b> | distant cousin to the reservation              |
| <b>Em</b>  | Defunct the pistol that you pay for       | <b>D</b> | this punk the feeling that you stay for        |
| <b>Bm</b>  | In time I want to be your best friend     | <b>C</b> | Eastside love is livin' on the west end        |
| <b>Em</b>  | Knocked out but boy you better come to    | <b>D</b> | don't die you know the truth as some do        |
| <b>Bm</b>  | Go write your message on the pavement     | <b>C</b> | burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant    |
| <b>Em</b>  | Kick start the golden generator           | <b>D</b> | sweet talk but don't intimidate her            |
| <b>Bm</b>  | Can't stop the gods from engineering      | <b>C</b> | feel no need for any interfering               |
| <b>Em</b>  | Your image in the dictionary              | <b>D</b> | this life is more than ordinary                |
| <b>Bm</b>  | Can I get 2 maybe even 3 of these         | <b>C</b> | comin' from space to teach you of the Pleiades |
| <b>Em*</b> | Can't stop the spirits when they need you |          | this life is more than just a read-through...  |

# Red Hot Chilli Peppers - Otherside



## Intro:

Am F C G

## Chorus:

Am F  
How long how long\_\_\_\_ will I slide separate my side\_\_\_\_  
C G Am F C G  
I don't... I don't believe it's Ba- a- ad... Slittin' my throat it's all I ever...

## Verse 1:

Am Em Am Em  
I heard your voice through a photograph... I thought it up and it brought up the past  
Am Em G Am Am  
Once you know you can never go back, I've got to take it on the otherside...  
Am Em Am Em  
Centuries are what it meant to me... a cemetery where I marry the sea...  
Am Em G Am  
Stranger things could never change my mind, I've got to take it on the otherside  
G Am G G Am Am  
Take it on the otherside... Take it on\_\_\_\_ Take it on\_\_\_\_

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 2:

Am Em Am Em  
Pour my life into a paper cup... the ashtray's full and I'm spillin' my guts...  
Am Em G Am Am  
She wants to know am I still a slut, I've got to take it on the otherside...  
Am Em Am Em  
Scarlet starlet and she's in my bed... a candidate for my soul mate bled  
Am Em G Am  
Push the trigger and pull the thread, I've got to take it on the otherside....  
G Am G Am Am  
Take it on the otherside... Take it on\_\_\_\_ Take it on\_\_\_\_

Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

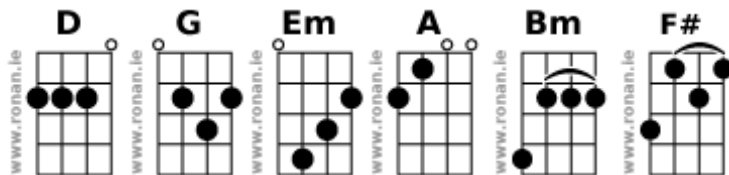
Em Em C G Em Em C G  
Em C  
Turn me on take me for a hard ride... Burn me out leave me on the otherside  
Em C G  
I yell and tell it that It's not my friend... I tear it down I tear it down and then it's born again

## Break:

Am F C G

Chorus: [See Box] [End with Am\*]

# REM - Everybody Hurts



## Intro:

D G D G

## Verse 1:

D G When your day is long and the D night, the night is yours a- lone...  
 D When you're sure you've had e- nough of this D life.... well hang on...

## Chorus:

G D Em Don't let yourself go... A Em Everybody cries...  
 Em and everybody A hurts some- times G

## Verse 2:

D Sometimes everything is wrong... G Now it's time to sing a- long...  
 (D) When your day is night a- lone D If you feel like letting go... D  
 (D) (Hold on, hold on) (Hold on, hold on)  
 G If you think you've had too much of this D life.... Well hang on... G

## Chorus:

G D Em Everybody A hurts... Em Take comfort in your A friends...  
 Em and everybody A hurts

## Bridge:

F# Don't throw your Bm hand... Oh F# oh... Bm F# Don't throw your Bm hand...  
 C When you feel like you're a- lone... C No, no, no, you are not a- lone Am\* \* \*

## Verse 3:

D If you're on your own G in this D life... G D the days and nights are long  
 (D) If you think you've had too much of this D life.... to hang on... G

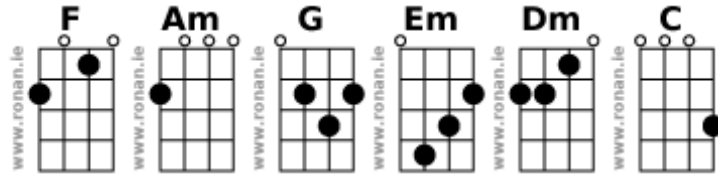
## Chorus:

G D Em Everybody A hurts... Some- Em times everybody A cries...  
 Em and everybody A\* \* Some- times D G

## Outro:

(G) But everybody D hurts some- G times so hold on... G on...  
 D Hold on... G Hold on... D Hold on... G Hold on... G Hold on...  
 D Hold on... D Hold on... D Hold on... D Hold on... D Hold on...  
 Everybody hurts D No, no, no, no... G You're not a- lone D G D\*

# REM - Losing My Religion



## Intro:

F F Am G F F Am G

## Verse 1:

Oh, life is bigger... It's bigger than you and you are not me  
 The lengths that I will go to... The distance in your eyes  
 Oh no, I've said too much... I set it up...  
 That's me in the corner... That's me in the spotlight losing my religion  
 Trying to keep up with you and I don't know if I can do it  
 Oh no, I've said too much... I haven't said enough

## Chorus:

I thought that I heard you laughing... I thought that I heard you sing...  
 I think I thought I saw you try

## Verse 2:

Every whisper of every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions  
 Trying to keep an eye on you like a hurt, lost and blinded fool, fool  
 Oh no, I've said too much... I set it up...  
 Consider this... Consider this the hint of the century  
 Consider this the slip that brought me to my knees. Failed!  
 What if all these fantasies come flailing around now I've said too much?

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

Am G F G But that was just a dream... That was just a dream

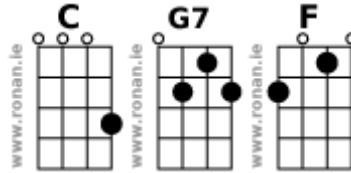
## Verse 3:

(G) That's me in the corner... That's me in the spotlight losing my religion  
 Trying to keep up with you and I don't know if I can do it  
 Oh no, I've said too much... I haven't said enough

## Final Chorus:

I thought that I heard you laughing... I thought that I heard you sing...  
 I think I thought I saw you try but that was just a dream  
 Try! Cry! Why try? That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream... Dream

# Richard Hefner - My Dog Has Fleas (Simpler)



## Chorus:

My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **C** huh... My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **G7** huh...  
 My **C** dog has fleas from his **F** head down past his knees! Yeah, my **C** dog has **G7** fleas! uh- **C** huh..

## Verse 1:

My **C** dog he likes to sit around and **C** scratch... My **C** dog he likes to sit around and **G7** scratch...  
 He **C** sits around and scratches 'til his **F** hair falls off in patches!  
 Oh my **C** dog he likes to **G7** sit around and **C** scratch!

## Chorus:

My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **C** huh... My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **G7** huh...  
 My **C** dog has fleas from his **F** head down past his knees! Yeah, my **C** dog has **G7** fleas! uh- **C** huh..

## Verse 2:

We **C** took him to the vet uh- **C** huh... We **C** took him to the vet uh- **G7** huh...  
 We **C** took him to the vet but he **F** ain't stopped scratchin' yet! Oh we **C** took him to the **G7** vet uh- **C** huh..

## Chorus:

My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **C** huh... My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **G7** huh...  
 My **C** dog has fleas from his **F** head down past his knees! Yeah, my **C** dog has **G7** fleas! uh- **C** huh..

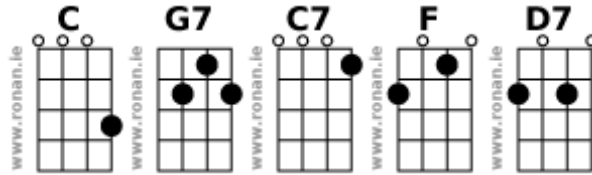
## Verse 3:

Well, a **C** couple o' fleas they jumped onto my **C** cat...  
 And a- **C** nother couple jumped onto my **G7** hat...  
 Now **C** we're all sittin' scratchin' and those **F** flea eggs keep on hatchin'...  
 Now we **C** all have **G7** fleas! uh- **C** huh!

## Last Chorus:

We **C** all have fleas! uh- **C** huh... We **C** all have fleas! uh- **G7** huh...  
 We **C** all have fleas just as **F** pretty as you please! Yeah, we **C** all have **G7** fleas! uh- **C\* \* \* \* \*** huh...

# Richard Hefner - My Dog Has Fleas (Full)



## Chorus:

My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **C** huh... My **C** dog has fleas! uh- **G7** huh...  
 My **C** dog has **C7** fleas from his **F** head down past his **D7** knees! Yeah, my **C** dog has **G7** fleas! uh- **C** huh..

## Verse 1:

My **C** dog he likes to sit around and **C** scratch... My **C** dog he likes to sit around and **G7** scratch...  
 He **C** sits around and **C7** scratches 'til his **F** hair falls off in **D7** patches!  
 Oh my **C** dog he likes to **G7** sit around and **C** scratch!

## Chorus:

## Verse 2:

We **C** took him to the vet uh- **C** huh... We **C** took him to the vet uh- **G7** huh...  
 We **C** took him to the **C7** vet but he **F** ain't stopped scratchin' **D7** yet!  
 Oh we **C** took him to the **G7** vet uh- **C** huh..

## Chorus:

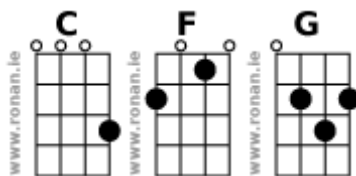
## Verse 3:

Well, a **C** couple o' fleas they jumped onto my **C** cat...  
 And a- **C** nother couple jumped onto my **G** hat...  
 Now **C** we're all sittin' **C7** scratchin' and those **F** flea eggs keep on **D7** hatchin'...  
 Now we **C** all have **G** fleas! uh- **C** huh!

## Last Chorus:

We **C** all have fleas! uh- **C** huh... We **C** all have fleas! uh- **G** huh...  
 We **C** all have **C7** fleas just as **F** pretty as you **D7** please! Yeah, we **C** all have **G** fleas! uh- **C\* \* \* \* \*** huh...

# Ritchie Valens / The Beatles - La Bamba / Twist and Shout



## Intro:

C F G C F G

### La Bamba:

|                      |   |   |   |                         |   |   |   |
|----------------------|---|---|---|-------------------------|---|---|---|
| Para bailar la bamba | C | F | G | Para bailar la bamba se | C | F | G |
| una poco de gracia   | C | F | G | Una poco de gracia      | C | F | G |
| Ay arriba, a-riba    | C | F | G | Ay arriba, a-riba       | C | F | G |
| Ba- ba- bamba!       | C | F | G | Ba- ba- bamba!          | C | F | G |
| Ba- ba- bamba!       | C | F | G | Ba- ba- bamba!          | C | F | G |

### Break 1:

|               |               |               |    |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|----|
| G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G* |
| Aaahhh        | Aaahhh        | Aaahhh        |    |

### Twist and Shout:

|                            |   |                      |   |
|----------------------------|---|----------------------|---|
| Well shake it up,          | C | F                    | G |
| Baby now!                  |   | (Shake it up, Baby!) |   |
| Twist and shout!           | C | F                    | G |
| (Twist and shout!)         |   |                      |   |
| C'mon, c'mon, c'mon        | C | F                    | G |
| Baby now!                  |   | (Come on, Baby!)     |   |
| Let's work it on out!      | C | F                    | G |
| (Work it on out!)          |   |                      |   |
| You know you twist so      | C | F                    | G |
| good! (Twist so good!)     |   |                      |   |
| You know you twist so      | C | F                    | G |
| fine! (Twist so fine!)     |   |                      |   |
| You know you got me        | C | F                    | G |
| going now! (Got me going!) |   |                      |   |
| Let me know that your      | C | F                    | G |
| mine! (That you're mine!)  |   |                      |   |

### Break 2:

|               |               |               |                     |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------------|
| G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G*                  |
| Aaahhh        | Aaahhh        | Aaahhh        | (Para bailar la...) |

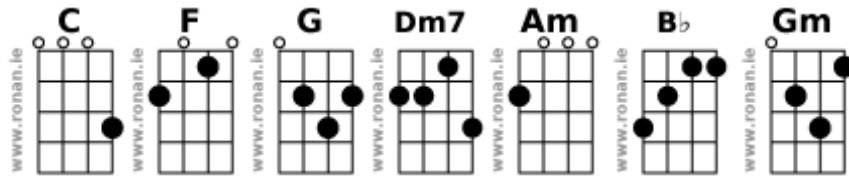
**[Play box again - Then End]**

### End:

|               |               |               |               |        |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|--------|
| G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G (↓↓↓↓ etc.) | G*     |
| Aaahhh        | Aaahhh        | Aaahhh        | Aaahhh        | Aaahhh |



# Robbie Williams - Angels (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

I sit and wait... **C** does an angel contem- **F** plate my fate? **G**  
 And do they **C** know the places where we go when we're grey and **F** old... **G**  
 'Cause I have been **Dm7** told that sal- **F** vation lets their **Am** wings unfold... **F**  
 So when I'm **Bb** lyin' in my bed... thoughts **F** runnin' through my head and I **C** feel that love is dead...  
**Bb\*** I'm loving **F\*** angels in- **C\*** stead

## Chorus:

And through it **G** all she offers me pro- **Am** tection...  
 a lot of love and a- **F** ffection whether I'm right or **C** wrong...  
 And down the water- **G** fall wherever it may **Am** take me...  
 I know that life won't **F** break me... when I come to **C** call...  
 She won't for- **Dm7** sake me... **Bb\*** I'm loving **F\*** angels in- **C\*** stead...

## Verse 2:

When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down a **F** one-way street... **G**  
 I look a- **C** bove and I know I'll always be **F** blessed with love... **G**  
 And **Bb** as the feeling grows she breathes **F** flesh to my bones and **C** when love is dead...  
**Bb\*** I'm loving **F\*** angels in- **C\*** stead

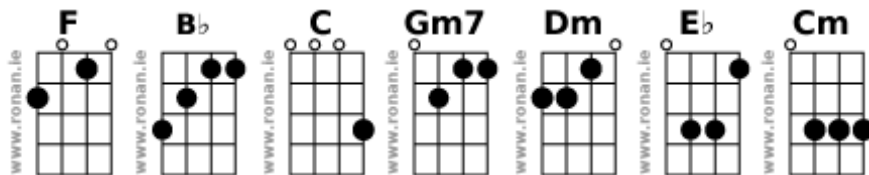
Chorus: [See Box]

## Instrumental:

**Gm** **F** **C** **C** **Gm** **F** **C** **C** **[X2]**

Chorus: [See Box]

# Robbie Williams - Angels (F)



## Intro:

**F**

## Verse 1:

I sit and wait... **F** does an angel contem- **Bb** plate my fate? **C**  
 And do they **F** know the places where we go when we're grey and **Bb** old... **C**  
 'Cause I have been **Gm7** told that sal- **Bb** vation lets their **Dm** wings unfold... **Bb**  
 So when I'm **Eb** lyin' in my bed... thoughts **Bb** runnin' through my head and I **F** feel that love is dead...  
**Eb\*** I'm loving **Bb\*** angels in- **F\*** stead

## Chorus:

And through it **C** all she offers me pro- **Dm** tection...  
 a lot of love and a- **Bb** ffection whether I'm right or **F** wrong...  
 And down the water- **C** fall wherever it may **Dm** take me...  
 I know that life won't **Bb** break me... when I come to **F** call...  
 She won't for- **Gm7** sake me... **Eb\*** I'm loving **Bb\*** angels in- **F\*** stead...

## Verse 2:

When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down a **Bb** one-way street... **C**  
 I look a- **F** bove and I know I'll always be **Bb** blessed with love... **C**  
 And **Eb** as the feeling grows she breathes **Bb** flesh to my bones and **F** when love is dead...  
**Eb\*** I'm loving **Bb\*** angels in- **F\*** stead

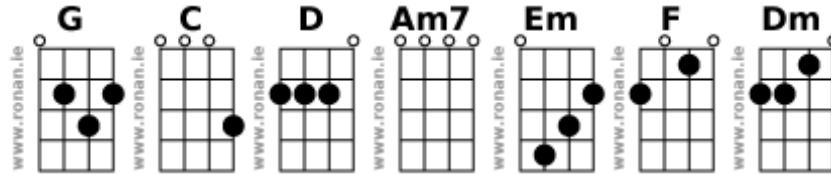
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Instrumental:

**Cm Bb F F Cm Bb F F [X2]**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Robbie Williams - Angels (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**

I sit and wait... **G** does an angel contem- **C** plate my fate? **D**  
**G**  
 And do they know the places where we go when we're grey and old... **C** **D**  
**Am7** **C** **Em** **C**  
 'Cause I have been told that sal- vation lets their wings unfold...  
**F** **C** **G**  
 So when I'm lyin' in my bed... thoughts runnin' through my head and I feel that love is dead...  
**F\*** **C\*** **G\***  
 I'm loving angels in- stead

## Chorus:

And through it **D** all she offers me pro- **Em** tection...  
**C** **G**  
 a lot of love and a- ffection whether I'm right or wrong...  
**D** **Em**  
 And down the water- fall wherever it may take me...  
**C** **G**  
 I know that life won't break me... when I come to call...  
**Am7** **F\*** **C\*** **G\***  
 She won't for- sake me... I'm loving angels in- stead...

**Verse 2:**

**G** When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down a **C** one-way street... **D**  
**G** **C** **D**  
 I look a- bove and I know I'll always be blessed with love...  
**F** **C** **G**  
 And as the feeling grows she breathes flesh to my bones and when love is dead...  
**F\*** **C\*** **G\***  
 I'm loving angels in- stead

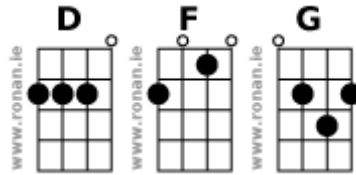
**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Instrumental:**

**Dm** **C** **G** **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **G** **[X2]**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Robbie Williams - Let Me Entertain You (D)



## Verse 1:

**D** Hell is gone and heaven's here there's **F** nothing left for you to fear  
**G** Shake your arse come over here... Now **D** scream  
**D** I'm a burning effigy of **F** everything I used to be... **G** You're my rock of empathy, my **D** dear...

### Chorus:

|            |             |             |             |
|------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| <b>D</b>   | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>    |
| So come on | let me-     | ee__ enter- | tain you... |
| <b>D</b>   | <b>F</b>    | <b>G</b>    | <b>D</b>    |
| Let me-    | ee__ enter- | tain you... |             |

## Verse 2:

**D** Life's too short for you to die so **F** grab yourself an alibi...  
**G** Heaven knows your mother lied, mon **D** cher!  
**D** Separate your right from wrongs... **F** Come and sing a different song...  
**G** The kettle's on so don't be long, mon **D** cher!

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**D** Look me up in the yellow pages **F** I will be your rock of ages...  
**G** You see through fads and your crazy phrases, yeah... **D**  
**D** Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep... He **F** popped a pill and fell asleep  
**G** The dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my **D** dear...

## Alt-verse 1:

**D** Your mind gets burned with the **F** habits you've learned but **G** we're the generation that's **D** got to be heard...  
**D** You're tired of your teachers and your **F** school's a drag  
**G** You're not going to end up like your **D** mum and dad

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Alt-verse 2:

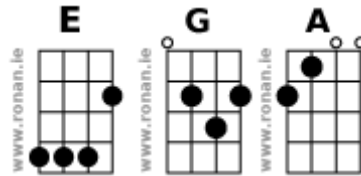
**D** He may be good he may be **F** outta sight but **G** he can't be here so come a- **D** round tonight...  
**D** Here is the place where the **F** feeling grows... You **G** gotta get high before you **D** taste the lows.

**Chorus:** [See Box] [X2]

## Outro: [Repeat as needed]

**D** Come on come on come on come on... **F** Come on come on come on come on...  
**G** Come on come on come on come o- **D** on...

# Robbie Williams - Let Me Entertain You (E)



## Verse 1:

**E** Hell is gone and heaven's here there's **G** nothing left for you to fear  
**A** Shake your arse come over here... Now **E** scream  
**E** I'm a burning effigy of **G** everything I used to be... **A** You're my rock of empathy, my **E** dear...

### Chorus:

|                    |             |             |          |
|--------------------|-------------|-------------|----------|
| <b>E</b>           | <b>G</b>    | <b>A</b>    | <b>E</b> |
| So come on let me- | ee__ enter- | tain you... |          |
| <b>E</b>           | <b>G</b>    | <b>A</b>    | <b>E</b> |
| Let me-            | ee__ enter- | tain you... |          |

## Verse 2:

**E** Life's too short for you to die so **G** grab yourself an alibi...  
**A** Heaven knows your mother lied, mon **E** cher!  
**E** Separate your right from wrongs... **G** Come and sing a different song...  
**A** The kettle's on so don't be long, mon **E** cher!

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**E** Look me up in the yellow pages **G** I will be your rock of ages...  
**A** You see through fads and your crazy phrases, yeah... **E**  
**E** Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep... He **G** popped a pill and fell asleep  
**A** The dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my **E** dear...

## Alt-verse 1:

**E** Your mind gets burned with the **G** habits you've learned but **A** we're the generation that's **E** got to be heard...  
**E** You're tired of your teachers and your **G** school's a drag  
**A** You're not going to end up like your **E** mum and dad

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Alt-verse 2:

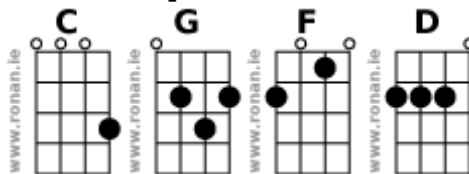
**E** He may be good he may be **G** outta sight but **A** he can't be here so come a- **E** round tonight...  
**E** Here is the place where the **G** feeling grows... You **A** gotta get high before you **E** taste the lows.

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

## Outro: [Repeat as needed]

**E** Come on come on come on come on... **G** Come on come on come on come on...  
**A** Come on come on come on come o- **E** on...

# Robert L May - Rudolph The Red-nosed Reindeer



## Verse:

**C** Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny **G** nose  
**(G)** And if you ever saw it... You would even say it **C** glows...  
**(C)** All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him **G** names  
**(G)** They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer **C** games

## Chorus:

**F** Then one foggy **C** Christmas Eve **G** Santa came to **C** say:  
**G** "Rudolph with your nose so bright **D\*** won't you guide my **G\*** sleigh tonight?"  
**C** Then how the reindeer loved him... And they shouted out with **G** glee:  
**(G)** "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer you'll go down in histo- **C** ry"

## Verse:

**C** Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny **G** nose  
**(G)** And if you ever saw it... You would even say it **C** glows...  
**(C)** All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him **G** names  
**(G)** They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer **C** games

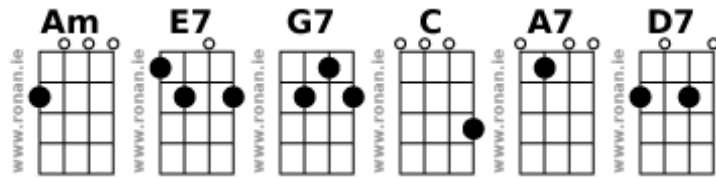
## Chorus:

**F** Then one foggy **C** Christmas Eve **G** Santa came to **C** say:  
**G** "Rudolph with your nose so bright **D\*** won't you guide my **G\*** sleigh tonight?"  
**C** Then how the reindeer loved him... And they shouted out with **G** glee:  
**(G)** "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer you'll go down in histo- **C** ry"

## Outro:

You'll go **F** down... down... **G** down in histo- **C** ry!

# Robert & Richard Sherman - I Wanna Be Like You



## Verse 1:

Now **Am** I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle V.I. **E7** P.  
 I've **E7** reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' **Am** me  
 I **Am** wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into **E7** town  
 And **E7** be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' 'round. **Am\*** **G7\*** Oh!

## Chorus:

|                                  |              |                              |           |           |            |
|----------------------------------|--------------|------------------------------|-----------|-----------|------------|
| <b>C</b>                         | <b>A7</b>    | <b>D7</b>                    | <b>G7</b> | <b>C</b>  | <b>G7</b>  |
| Oobee doo! I wanna be like       | you! I wanna | walk like you! Talk like you | too       |           |            |
| <b>C</b>                         | <b>A7</b>    | <b>D7</b>                    | <b>G7</b> | <b>C*</b> | <b>E7*</b> |
| You'll see it's true an ape like | me can       | learn to be                  | human     | too       |            |

## Verse 2:

Now **Am** don't try to kid me, mancub I made a deal with **E7** you  
 What **E7** I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come **Am** true  
 Give me the secret, mancub! Clue me what to **E7** do!  
 Give **E7** me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like **Am** **G7** you. Oh!

## Chorus: [See Box]

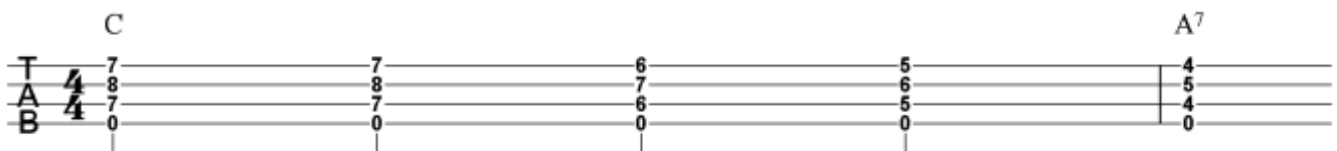
## Verse 3:

I'll **Am** ape your mannerisms! We'll be a set of **E7** twins  
 No **E7** one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan be- **Am** gins  
 And **Am** when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my **E7** feet  
 'Cos **E7** I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti- **Am** **G7** keet! Oh!

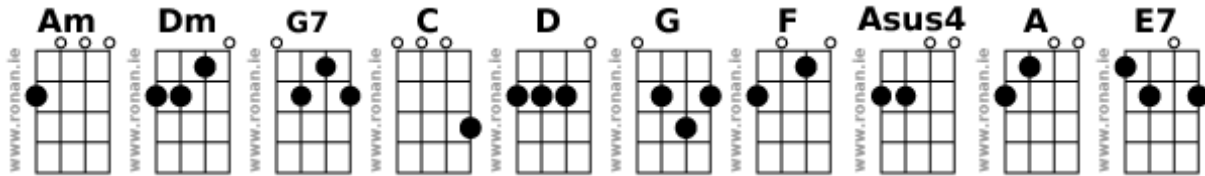
## Last Chorus:

|                                  |              |                              |           |             |           |
|----------------------------------|--------------|------------------------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>                         | <b>A7</b>    | <b>D7</b>                    | <b>G7</b> | <b>C</b>    | <b>G7</b> |
| Oobee doo! I wanna be like       | you! I wanna | walk like you! Talk like you | too       |             |           |
| <b>C</b>                         | <b>A7</b>    | <b>D7</b>                    | <b>G7</b> | <b>C</b>    | <b>A7</b> |
| You'll see it's true an ape like | me can       | learn to be                  | human     | too         |           |
| <b>D7</b>                        | <b>G7</b>    | <b>C</b>                     | <b>A7</b> | <b>D7</b>   | <b>G7</b> |
| Can learn to be                  | human        | too!                         | Can       | learn to be | human     |
|                                  |              |                              |           | <b>C*</b>   |           |
|                                  |              |                              |           | too!        |           |

## C to A7 trick:



# Roberta Flack - Killing Me Softly \*new\*



## Chorus:

|   |                           |  |                      |
|---|---------------------------|--|----------------------|
| <b>Am</b><br>Strumming my pain with his         | <b>Dm</b><br>fingers...   | <b>G7</b><br>Singing my life with his      | <b>C</b><br>words... |
| <b>Am</b><br>Killing me softly with his song... | <b>D</b><br>Killing me    | <b>G</b><br>softly with                    | <b>F</b><br>his song |
| <b>C</b><br>Telling my whole life with          | <b>F</b><br>his words.... | <b>Asus4</b><br>Killing me softly with his | <b>A</b><br>song...  |

## Verse 1:

|                           |                                    |                                    |                            |
|---------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b><br>I heard he   | <b>G7</b><br>sang a good song...   | <b>C</b><br>I heard he             | <b>F</b><br>had a style... |
| <b>Dm</b><br>And so I     | <b>G7</b><br>came to see him and   | <b>Am</b><br>listen for a while... |                            |
| <b>Dm</b><br>And there he | <b>G7</b><br>was this young boy... | <b>C</b><br>A stranger             | <b>E7</b><br>to my eyes... |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 2:

|                            |                                   |  |                               |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------------|--|-------------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b><br>I felt all    | <b>G7</b><br>flushed with fever;  | <b>C</b><br>embarrassed                | <b>F</b><br>by the crowd...   |
| <b>Dm</b><br>I felt he     | <b>G7</b><br>found my letters and | <b>Am</b><br>read each one out loud... |                               |
| <b>Dm</b><br>I prayed that | <b>G7</b><br>he would finish...   | <b>C</b><br>but he just                | <b>E7</b><br>kept right on... |

Chorus: [See Box]

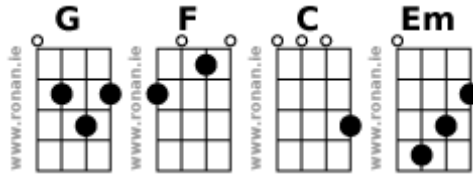
## Verse 3:

|                          |   |                                   |                                  |
|--------------------------|---|-----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b><br>He sang as  | <b>G7</b><br>if he knew me...           | <b>C</b><br>in all my             | <b>F</b><br>dark despair...      |
| <b>Dm</b><br>And then he | <b>G7</b><br>looked right through me as | <b>Am</b><br>if I wasn't there... |                                  |
| <b>Dm</b><br>And he just | <b>G7</b><br>kept on singing            | <b>C</b><br>Singing               | <b>E7</b><br>clear and strong... |

Chorus: [See Box]



# Robert Palmer - Addicted to Love (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

The lights are **G** on, but you're not home... Your **F** mind is not your own...  
 Your heart **C** sweats, your body shakes... Another **G** kiss is what it takes...

## Verse 1:

The lights are **G** on, but you're not home... Your **F** mind is not your own...  
 Your heart **C** sweats, your body shakes... Another **G** kiss is what it takes...  
 You can't **G** sleep, you can't eat... There's no **F** doubt - you're in deep...  
 Your throat is **C** tight, you can't breathe - another **G** kiss is all you need

## Chorus:

Whoa! **Em** You like to think that you're **C** immune to the stuff... Oh **G** yeah!  
 It's **Em** closer to the truth to say you **C** can't get enough  
 You're **C\*** gonna have to face it you're a- **C** ddicted to love

## Verse 2:

You see the **G** signs, but you can't read... Runnin' **F** at a different speed...  
 Your heart **C** beats in double time... Another **G** kiss and you'll be mine...  
 A one track **G** mind, you can't be saved... Oblivi- **F** on is all you crave...  
 If there's **C** some - left for you - You don't **G** mind if you do...

## Chorus:

Whoa! **Em** You like to think that you're **C** immune to the stuff... Oh **G** yeah!  
 It's **Em** closer to the truth to say you **C** can't get enough  
 You're **C\*** gonna have to face it you're a- **C** ddicted to love

## Verse 3:

**G** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... **F** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love...  
**C** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... **G** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love...  
**G\*** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love...

#### Verse 4:

|                |                                    |                           |                          |
|----------------|------------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------|
|                | <b>G</b>                           |                           | <b>F</b>                 |
| The lights are | on, but you're not home...         | Your                      | mind is not your own...  |
|                | <b>C</b>                           |                           | <b>G</b>                 |
| Your heart     | sweats, your body shakes...        | Another                   | kiss is what it takes... |
|                | <b>G</b>                           |                           | <b>F</b>                 |
| You can't      | sleep, you can't eat... There's no | doubt - you're in deep... |                          |
|                | <b>C</b>                           |                           | <b>G</b>                 |
| Your throat is | tight, you can't breathe - another | kiss is all you need      |                          |

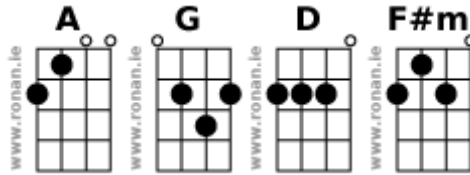
#### Chorus:

|        |                                 |                        |          |       |          |
|--------|---------------------------------|------------------------|----------|-------|----------|
|        | <b>Em</b>                       |                        | <b>C</b> |       | <b>G</b> |
| Whoa!  | You like to think that you're   | immune to the stuff... | Oh       | yeah! |          |
|        | <b>Em</b>                       |                        | <b>C</b> |       |          |
| It's   | closer to the truth to say you  | can't get enough       |          |       |          |
|        | <b>C*</b>                       |                        | <b>C</b> |       |          |
| You're | gonna have to face it you're a- | ddicted to love        |          |       |          |

#### Verse 5:

|                               |                     |                               |                     |
|-------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------------------|---------------------|
|                               | <b>G</b>            |                               | <b>F</b>            |
| Might as well face it, you're | addicted to love... | Might as well face it, you're | addicted to love... |
|                               | <b>C</b>            |                               | <b>G</b>            |
| Might as well face it, you're | addicted to love... | Might as well face it, you're | addicted to love... |
|                               | <b>G*</b>           |                               |                     |
| Might as well face it, you're | addicted to love... |                               |                     |

# Robert Palmer - Addicted to Love (D) \*new\*



## Intro:

The lights are **A** on, but you're not home... Your **G** mind is not your own...  
 Your heart **D** sweats, your body shakes... Another **A** kiss is what it takes...

## Verse 1:

The lights are **A** on, but you're not home... Your **G** mind is not your own...  
 Your heart **D** sweats, your body shakes... Another **A** kiss is what it takes...  
 You can't **A** sleep, you can't eat... There's no **G** doubt - you're in deep...  
 Your throat is **D** tight, you can't breathe - another **A** kiss is all you need

## Chorus:

Whoa! **F#m** You like to think that you're **D** immune to the stuff... Oh **A** yeah!  
 It's **F#m** closer to the truth to say you **D** can't get enough  
 You're **D\*** gonna have to face it you're a- **D** ddicted to love

## Verse 2:

You see the **A** signs, but you can't read... Runnin' **G** at a different speed...  
 Your heart **D** beats in double time... Another **A** kiss and you'll be mine...  
 A one track **A** mind, you can't be saved... Oblivi- **G** on is all you crave...  
 If there's **D** some - left for you - You don't **A** mind if you do...

## Chorus:

Whoa! **F#m** You like to think that you're **D** immune to the stuff... Oh **A** yeah!  
 It's **F#m** closer to the truth to say you **D** can't get enough  
 You're **D\*** gonna have to face it you're a- **D** ddicted to love

## Verse 3:

**A** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... **G** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love...  
**D** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... **A** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love...  
**A\*** Might as well face it, you're addicted to love...

#### Verse 4:

|                       |                                    |                           |                          |
|-----------------------|------------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------------|
|                       | <b>A</b>                           |                           | <b>G</b>                 |
| The lights are        | on, but you're not home...         | Your                      | mind is not your own...  |
| <b>D</b>              |                                    |                           | <b>A</b>                 |
| Your heart            | sweats, your body shakes...        | Another                   | kiss is what it takes... |
| <b>A</b>              |                                    | <b>G</b>                  |                          |
| You can't             | sleep, you can't eat... There's no | doubt - you're in deep... |                          |
| <b>D</b>              |                                    | <b>A</b>                  |                          |
| Your throat is tight, | you can't breathe - another        | kiss is all you need      |                          |

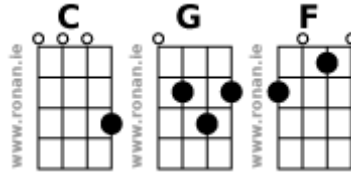
#### Chorus:

|            |                                 |                        |    |          |
|------------|---------------------------------|------------------------|----|----------|
| <b>F#m</b> |                                 | <b>D</b>               |    | <b>A</b> |
| Whoa!      | You like to think that you're   | immune to the stuff... | Oh | yeah!    |
| <b>F#m</b> |                                 | <b>D</b>               |    |          |
| It's       | closer to the truth to say you  | can't get enough       |    |          |
| <b>D*</b>  |                                 | <b>D</b>               |    |          |
| You're     | gonna have to face it you're a- | ddicted to love        |    |          |

#### Verse 5:

|   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| <b>A</b>  |  | <b>G</b>  |
| Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... |  | Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... |
| <b>D</b>  |  | <b>A</b>  |
| Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... |  | Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... |
| <b>A*</b>   |  |   |
| Might as well face it, you're addicted to love... |  |   |

# Robyn - Dancing On My Own (C)



## Intro:

C G F C G F

## Verse 1:

|   |           |   |                           |   |   |                     |   |                           |   |      |
|---|-----------|---|---------------------------|---|---|---------------------|---|---------------------------|---|------|
| C | Somebody  | G | said you got a new friend | F | C | But does she        | G | love you better than I    | F | can? |
| C | Big black | G | sky over my town          | F | C | I know where you're | G | at, I bet she's around... | F |      |
| G | Yeah, I   | D | know it's stupid          | C |   | but I gotta         | C | see it for myself         |   |      |

## Chorus:

|     |                |   |                         |   |                 |   |                    |
|-----|----------------|---|-------------------------|---|-----------------|---|--------------------|
| C   | I'm in the     | G | corner, watching you    | F | kiss her, oh oh | C | oh                 |
| C   | I'm right over | G | here, why can't you     | C | see me, oh oh   | C | oh                 |
| G   | I'm giving it  | D | my all, but I'm not the | C | one taking you  | C | home... Oo- oo- oo |
| (G) | I keep         | D | dancing on my           | C | own             |   |                    |

## Verse 2:

|   |                |   |                   |   |   |                 |   |                   |   |      |
|---|----------------|---|-------------------|---|---|-----------------|---|-------------------|---|------|
| G | I'm just gonna | D | dance all night   | C | G | I'm all messed  | D | up, I'm so outta  | C | line |
| G | Stilettos and  | D | broken bottles... | C |   | I'm spinning a- | C | round in circles! |   |      |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

G D C G D C

## Middle-8

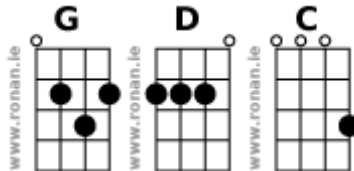
|   |               |   |                  |   |                     |   |                      |
|---|---------------|---|------------------|---|---------------------|---|----------------------|
| G | So far a-     | D | way but still so | C | near (the lights go | C | on, the music dies)  |
| G | But you don't | D | see me standing  | C | here (I just        | C | came to say goodbye) |

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

|   |               |   |                  |    |                     |   |                     |
|---|---------------|---|------------------|----|---------------------|---|---------------------|
| G | So far a-     | D | way but still so | C  | near (the lights go | C | on, the music dies) |
| G | But you don't | D | see me standing  | C* | here                |   |                     |

# Robyn - Dancing On My Own (G)



## Intro:

G D C G D C

## Verse 1:

|   |           |   |                           |   |   |                     |   |                           |   |      |
|---|-----------|---|---------------------------|---|---|---------------------|---|---------------------------|---|------|
| G | Somebody  | D | said you got a new friend | C | G | But does she        | D | love you better than I    | C | can? |
| G | Big black | D | sky over my town          | C | G | I know where you're | D | at, I bet she's around... | C |      |
| G | Yeah, I   | D | know it's stupid          | C |   | but I gotta         | C | see it for myself         |   |      |

## Chorus:

|     |                |   |                         |   |                 |   |                    |
|-----|----------------|---|-------------------------|---|-----------------|---|--------------------|
| G   | I'm in the     | D | corner, watching you    | C | kiss her, oh oh | C | oh                 |
| G   | I'm right over | D | here, why can't you     | C | see me, oh oh   | C | oh                 |
| G   | I'm giving it  | D | my all, but I'm not the | C | one taking you  | C | home... Oo- oo- oo |
| (G) | I keep         | D | dancing on my           | C | own             |   |                    |

## Verse 2:

|   |                |   |                   |   |   |                 |   |                   |   |      |
|---|----------------|---|-------------------|---|---|-----------------|---|-------------------|---|------|
| G | I'm just gonna | D | dance all night   | C | G | I'm all messed  | D | up, I'm so outta  | C | line |
| G | Stilettos and  | D | broken bottles... | C |   | I'm spinning a- | C | round in circles! |   |      |

Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

G D C G D C

## Middle-8

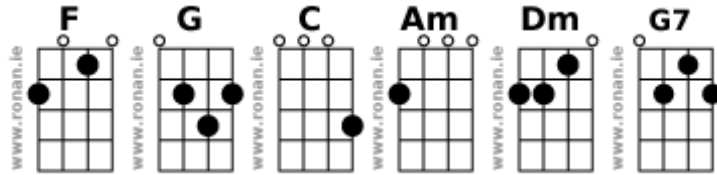
|   |               |   |                  |   |                     |   |                      |
|---|---------------|---|------------------|---|---------------------|---|----------------------|
| G | So far a-     | D | way but still so | C | near (the lights go | C | on, the music dies)  |
| G | But you don't | D | see me standing  | C | here (I just        | C | came to say goodbye) |

Chorus: [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

|   |               |   |                  |    |                     |   |                     |
|---|---------------|---|------------------|----|---------------------|---|---------------------|
| G | So far a-     | D | way but still so | C  | near (the lights go | C | on, the music dies) |
| G | But you don't | D | see me standing  | C* | here                |   |                     |

# Rod Stewart - Sailing



Tune down a half-step from GCEA to F#BD#G#

## Intro:

F G F G

## Verse 1:

I am sailing, I am sailing home a- gain 'cross the sea.  
 I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

## Verse 2:

I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sky.  
 I am flying passing high clouds, to be with you, to be free.

## Chorus:

Can you hear me? Can you hear me, through the dark night far a- way?  
 I am dying, forever crying to be with you; who can say?

## Chorus:

Can you hear me? Can you hear me, through the dark night far a- way?  
 I am dying, forever crying to be with you; who can say?

## Solo:

(G) G F Am G Am F C G G G7

## Verse 4:

We are sailing, we are sailing home a- gain 'cross the sea.  
 We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

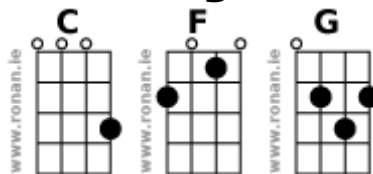
## Outro - Part 1:

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free... Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free...  
 Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free... Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free...

## Outro - Part 2: (Repeat and fade while humming the melody)

I am sailing, I am sailing home a- gain 'cross the sea.  
 I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

# Roger Miller - King of the Road (C)



## Verse 1:

**C** Trailers for **F** sale or rent... **G** Rooms to let **C** fifty cents...  
**C** No phone, no **F** pool, no pets... **G\*** I ain't got no cigarettes! Ah, but...  
**C** two hours of **F** pushin' broom buys an **G** eight-by-twelve **C** four-bit room  
**C** I'm a man of **F** means by no means... **G\*** **G\*** King of the **C** road!

## Verse 2:

**C** Third boxcar, **F** midnight train... **G** destination **C** Bangor, Maine...  
**C** Old worn out **F** suit and shoes... **G\*** I don't pay no union dues...  
**C** I smoke... **F** old stogies **F** I have found... **G** Short but not too **C** big around...  
**C** I'm a man of **F** means by no means... **G\*** **G\*** King of the **C** road!

## Bridge:

**C** I know... **F** every engineer on **G** every train... **C** All their children 'n **C** all their names  
**C** Every handout in **F** every town... **C\*** Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

## Verse 1:

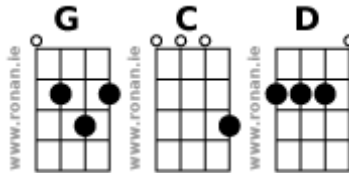
**C** Trailers for **F** sale or rent... **G** Rooms to let **C** fifty cents...  
**C** No phone, no **F** pool, no pets... **G\*** I ain't got no cigarettes! Ah, but...  
**C** two hours of **F** pushin' broom buys an **G** eight-by-twelve **C** four-bit room  
**C** I'm a man of **F** means by no means... **G\*** **G\*** King of the **C** road!

## Outro:

**G\*** **G\*** King of the **C** road! **G\*** **G\*** King of the **C\*** road!



# Roger Miller - King of the Road (G)



## Verse 1:

**G** Trailers for **C** sale or rent... **D** Rooms to let **G** fifty cents...  
**G** No phone, no **C** pool, no pets... **D\*** I ain't got no cigarettes! Ah, but...  
**G** two hours of **C** pushin' broom buys an **D** eight-by-twelve **G** four-bit room  
**G** I'm a man of **C** means by no means... **D\*** **D\*** **G** King of the road!

## Verse 2:

**G** Third boxcar, **C** midnight train... **D** destination **G** Bangor, Maine...  
**G** Old worn out **C** suit and shoes... **D\*** I don't pay no union dues...  
**G** I smoke... **C** old stogies **C** I have found... **D** Short but not too **G** big around...  
**G** I'm a man of **C** means by no means... **D\*** **D\*** **G** King of the road!

## Bridge:

**G** I know... **C** every engineer on **D** every train... **G** All their children 'n all their names  
**G** Every handout in **C** every town... **D\*** Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

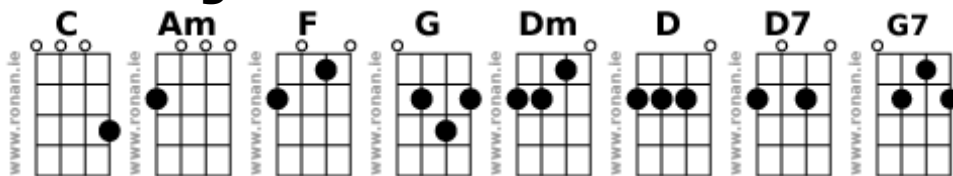
## Verse 1:

**G** Trailers for **C** sale or rent... **D** Rooms to let **G** fifty cents...  
**G** No phone, no **C** pool, no pets... **D\*** I ain't got no cigarettes! Ah, but...  
**G** two hours of **C** pushin' broom buys an **D** eight-by-twelve **G** four-bit room  
**G** I'm a man of **C** means by no means... **D\*** **D\*** **G** King of the road!

## Outro:

**D\*** **D\*** King of the **G** road! **D\*** **D\*** King of the **G\*** road!

# Rogers and Hart - Blue Moon



## Intro:

C Am F G C Am F G

## Verse 1:

Blue moon you saw me standing a-lone...  
 Without a dream in my heart... Without a love of my own

Chords: C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G

## Verse 2:

Blue moon you knew just what I was there for  
 You heard me saying a prayer for  
 Someone I really could care for...

Chords: C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G

## Chorus:

And there suddenly appeared before me... The only on my arms could hold  
 I heard somebody whisper, please adore me...  
 And when I looked the moon had turned to gold...

Chords: Dm, G, C, Am, Dm, G, C, G7

## Verse 3:

Blue moon you saw me standing a-lone...  
 Without a dream in my heart... Without a love of my own

Chords: C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G

## Verse 4: (Hum parts struck out - Sing last part as normal)

~~Blue moon you saw me standing a-lone...~~  
~~Without a dream in my heart...~~ Without a love of my own

Chords: C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G

## Chorus:

And there suddenly appeared before me... The only on my arms could hold  
 I heard somebody whisper, please adore me...  
 And when I looked the moon had turned to gold...

Chords: Dm, G, C, Am, Dm, G, C, G7

## Verse 5:

Blue moon you saw me standing a-lone...  
 Without a dream in my heart... Without a love of my own

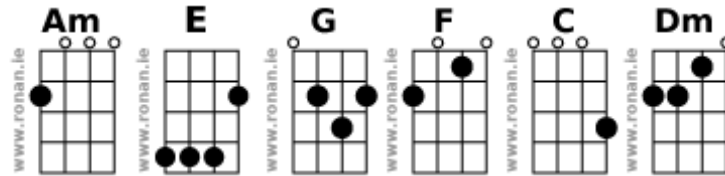
Chords: C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G

## Verse 6:

Blue moon you saw me standing a-lone...  
 Without a dream in my heart... Without a love of my own

Chords: C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C, Am, F, G

# Rolling Stones (The) - Angie (C)



## Intro:

**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** when will those **F** clouds all disa- **F** **C** ppear?

## Verse 1:

**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** when will those **F** clouds all disa- **F** **C** ppear?  
**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** where will it **F** lead us from **F** **C** here?  
**G** With no loving in our souls, and no **Dm** money in our **Am** **C** coats... **F** You can't **F** **C** say we're satis- **G** fied  
**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** You can't **F** say we never **F** **C** tried

## Verse 2:

**Am** An- gie, you're **Am** **E** beautiful **E** **G** but ain't it **F** time we said good- **F** **C** bye?  
**Am** An- gie, **Am** **E** I still love you, **E** **G** Remember **F** all those nights we **F** **C** cried?  
**G** All the dreams we held so close seems to **Dm** all go up in **Am** **C** smoke... **F** Let me **F** **C** whisper in your **G** ear  
**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** Where will it **F** lead us from **F** **C** here?

## Solo:

**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** when will those **F** clouds all disa- **F** **C** ppear?  
**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** where will it **F** lead us from **F** **C** here?

## Alt-verse 1:

**G** Oh, Angie, don't you weep, all your **Dm** kisses still taste **Am** **C** sweet  
**F** I hate the sadness in your **G** eyes  
**Am** But Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** ain't it time we said good- **F** **C** bye?

## Break:

**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** when will those **F** clouds all disa- **F** **C** ppear?

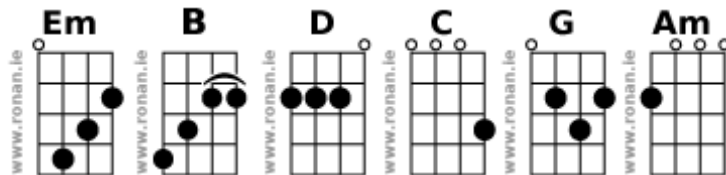
## Alt-verse 2:

**G** With no loving in our souls, and no **Dm** money in our **Am** **C** coats... **F** You can't **F** **C** say we're satis- **G** fied  
**Dm** But Angie, I still love you, **Am** **Dm** baby... **Dm** Everywhere I look I see your **Am** **C** eyes  
**Dm** There ain't a woman that comes **Am** **C** close to you... **F** Come on, **F** **C** Baby, dry your **G** eyes...

## Outro:

**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** ain't it **F** good to be a- **F** **C** live...  
**Am** Angie **Am** **E** An gie, **E** **G** You can't **F** say we never **F** **C\*** tried

# Rolling Stones (The) - Angie (G)



## Intro:

**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** when will those **C** clouds all disa- **C** **G** ppear?

## Verse 1:

**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** when will those **C** clouds all disa- **C** **G** ppear?  
**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** where will it **C** lead us from **C** **G** here?  
**D** With no loving in our souls, and no **Am** money in our **Em** **G** coats... **C** You can't **C** **G** say we're satis- **D** fied  
**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** You can't **C** say we never **C** **G** tried

## Verse 2:

**Em** An- gie, you're **Em** **B** beautiful **B** **D** but ain't it **C** time we said good- **C** **G** bye?  
**Em** An- gie, **Em** **B** I still love you, **B** **D** Remember **C** all those nights we **C** **G** cried?  
**D** All the dreams we held so close seems to **Am** all go up in **Em** **G** smoke... **C** Let me **C** **G** whisper in your **D** ear  
**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** Where will it **C** lead us from **C** **G** here?

## Solo:

**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** when will those **C** clouds all disa- **C** **G** ppear?  
**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** where will it **C** lead us from **C** **G** here?

## Alt-verse 1:

**D** Oh, Angie, don't you weep, all your **Am** kisses still taste **Em** **G** sweet  
**C** I hate the sadness in your **D** eyes  
**Em** But Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** ain't it **C** time we said good- **C** **G** bye?

## Break:

**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** when will those **C** clouds all disa- **C** **G** ppear?

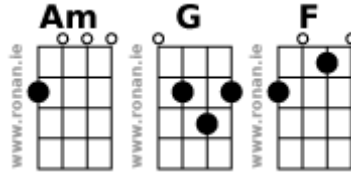
## Alt-verse 2:

**D** With no loving in our souls, and no **Am** money in our **Em** **G** coats... **C** You can't **C** **G** say we're satis- **D** fied  
**Am** But Angie, I still love you, **Em** **Am** baby... **Em** **G** Everywhere I look I see your **C** **Em** eyes  
**Am** There ain't a woman that comes **Em** **G** close to you... **C** Come on, **C** **G** Baby, dry your **D** eyes...

## Outro:

**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** ain't it **C** good to be a- **C** **G** live...  
**Em** Angie **Em** **B** An gie, **B** **D** You can't **C** say we never **C** **G**\* tried

# Rolling Stones (The) - Gimme Shelter (Am) \*new\*



## Intro: [X4]

**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 1:

**Am** Oh, a storm is threat'ning my very life today...  
**Am** If I don't get some shelter... Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away  
**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 2:

**Am** Ooh, see the fire is sweepin' my very street today  
**Am** Burns like a red coal carpet... Mad bull lost its way...  
**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Instrumental:

**Am** Ooh, see the fire is sweepin' my very street today  
**Am** Burns like a red coal carpet... Mad bull lost its way...  
**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 3:

**Am G F F**  
 Rape! Murder! It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Am G F F**  
 Rape! Murder! It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

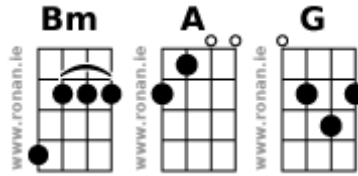
## Verse 4:

**Am** Ooo, the floods is threat'ning my very life today  
**Am** Gimme, gimme shelter or I'm gonna fade away  
**Am G F F**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Outro: [When you run out of words loop the chords - End on Am\*]

**Am G** It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**F F** It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Am G F F** I tell you love, sister, it's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away  
**Am G** It's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away...  
**G G** It's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away...

# Rolling Stones (The) - Gimme Shelter (Bm) \*new\*



## Intro: [X4]

**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 1:

**Bm** Oh, a storm is threat'ning my very life today...  
**Bm** If I don't get some shelter... Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away

**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 2:

**Bm** Ooh, see the fire is sweepin' my very street today  
**Bm** Burns like a red coal carpet... Mad bull lost its way...  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Instrumental:

**Bm** Ooh, see the fire is sweepin' my very street today  
**Bm** Burns like a red coal carpet... Mad bull lost its way...  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 3:

**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 Rape! Murder! It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 Rape! Murder! It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

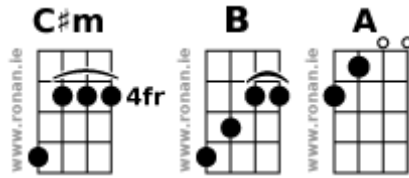
## Verse 4:

**Bm** Ooo, the floods is threat'ning my very life today  
**Bm** Gimme, gimme shelter or I'm gonna fade away  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Outro: [When you run out of words loop the chords - End on Bm\*]

**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**G** **G** **G** **G**  
 It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
 I tell you love, sister, **Bm** **A** **G** **G** it's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away  
**Bm** **A** **G** **G**  
 It's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away...  
**G** **G** **G** **G**  
 It's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away...

# Rolling Stones (The) - Gimme Shelter (C#m) \*new\*



## Intro: [X4]

**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 1:

**C#m** Oh, a storm is threat'ning my very life today...  
**C#m** If I don't get some shelter... Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away  
**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 2:

**C#m** Ooh, see the fire is sweepin' my very street today  
**C#m** Burns like a red coal carpet... Mad bull lost its way...  
**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Intrumental:

**C#m** ~~Ooh, see the fire is sweepin' my very street today~~  
**C#m** ~~Burns like a red coal carpet... Mad bull lost its way...~~  
**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Verse 3:

**C#m B A A**  
 Rape! Murder! It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**C#m B A A**  
 Rape! Murder! It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

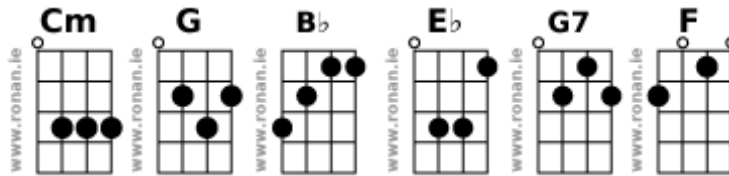
## Verse 4:

**C#m** Ooo, the floods is threat'ning my very life today  
**C#m** Gimme, gimme shelter or I'm gonna fade away  
**C#m B A A**  
 War, children, it's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...

## Outro: [When you run out of words loop the chords - End on Bm\*]

**C#m B** It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**A A** It's just a shot away... It's just a shot away...  
**C#m B A A** I tell you love, sister, it's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away  
**C#m B** It's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away...  
**A A** It's just a kiss away... It's just a kiss away...

# Rolling Stones (The) - Paint It Black (Cm)



**Intro:**  
**Cm**

## Verse 1:

|           |   |           |                         |
|-----------|---|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>Cm</b> | I see my red door and I                                 | <b>G</b>  | want it painted black   |
| <b>Cm</b> | No colours anymore, I                                   | <b>G</b>  | want them to turn black |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>               |
| <b>Cm</b> | I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes |           |                         |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>               |
| <b>Cm</b> | I have to turn my head un-til my darkness goes          | <b>G7</b> |                         |

## Verse 2:

|           |   |           |                           |
|-----------|---|-----------|---------------------------|
| <b>Cm</b> | I see a line of cars and                            | <b>G</b>  | they're all painted black |
| <b>Cm</b> | With flowers and my love both                       | <b>G</b>  | never to come back        |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>                 |
| <b>Cm</b> | I see people turn their heads and quickly look away | <b>Cm</b> |                           |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>                 |
| <b>Cm</b> | Like a new born baby it just happens every day      | <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>                  |

## Verse 3:

|           |   |           |                       |
|-----------|---|-----------|-----------------------|
| <b>Cm</b> | I look inside myself and                                  | <b>G</b>  | see my heart is black |
| <b>Cm</b> | I see my red door and it's                                | <b>G</b>  | heading into black    |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>             |
| <b>Cm</b> | Maybe then I'll fade a-way and not have to face the facts | <b>Cm</b> |                       |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>             |
| <b>Cm</b> | It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black    | <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>              |

## Verse 4:

|           |  |           |                     |
|-----------|--|-----------|---------------------|
| <b>Cm</b> | No more will my green sea go                         | <b>G</b>  | turn a deeper blue, |
| <b>Cm</b> | I could not foresee this thing                       | <b>G</b>  | happening to you,   |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>  | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>           |
| <b>Cm</b> | If I look hard e-nough in-to the setting sun         | <b>Cm</b> |                     |
| <b>Cm</b> | <b>Bb</b>  | <b>Eb</b> | <b>Bb</b>           |
| <b>Cm</b> | My love will laugh with me be-fore the morning comes | <b>F</b>  | <b>G</b>            |

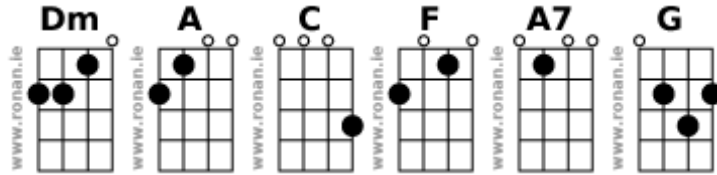
## Verse 5: [Sing Verse 1 again - See Box]

## Outro: [Hum parts struck out]

|                                    |                                    |          |                                    |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|----------|------------------------------------|
| <b>Cm</b>                          | <del>I see my red door and I</del> | <b>G</b> | <del>want it painted black</del>   |
| <b>Cm</b>                          | <del>No colours anymore, I</del>   | <b>G</b> | <del>want them to turn black</del> |
|                                    | <b>Cm</b>                          | <b>G</b> |                                    |
| I wanna see it                     | painted, painted, painted, painted | black... |                                    |
|                                    | <b>Cm</b>                          | <b>G</b> |                                    |
| I wanna see it                     | painted, painted, painted, painted | black... |                                    |
| <b>Cm*</b>                         | <b>G*</b>                          |          |                                    |
| <del>I see my red door and I</del> | <del>want it painted black</del>   |          |                                    |



# Rolling Stones (The) - Paint It Black (Dm)



**Intro:**  
**D**

## Verse 1:

|           |                         |            |  |
|-----------|-------------------------|------------|--|
| <b>Dm</b> | I see my red door and I | <b>A</b>   | want it painted black                  |
| <b>Dm</b> | No colours anymore, I   | <b>A</b>   | want them to turn black                |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                | <b>F</b>   | <b>C</b>                               |
| <b>Dm</b> | I see the               | girls walk | by dressed in their summer clothes     |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                | <b>F</b>   | <b>C</b>                               |
| <b>Dm</b> | I have to               | turn my    | head un-til my darkness <b>A7</b> goes |

## Verse 2:

|           |                               |              |                             |
|-----------|-------------------------------|--------------|-----------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b> | I see a line of cars and      | <b>A</b>     | they're all painted black   |
| <b>Dm</b> | With flowers and my love both | <b>A</b>     | never to come back          |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                      | <b>F</b>     | <b>C</b>                    |
| <b>Dm</b> | I see people                  | turn their   | heads and quickly look away |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                      | <b>F</b>     | <b>C</b>                    |
| <b>Dm</b> | Like a new born               | baby it just | happens every day           |

## Verse 3:

|           |                            |                    |                                    |
|-----------|----------------------------|--------------------|------------------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b> | I look inside myself and   | <b>A</b>           | see my heart is black              |
| <b>Dm</b> | I see my red door and it's | <b>A</b>           | heading into black                 |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b>           | <b>C</b>                           |
| <b>Dm</b> | Maybe then I'll            | fade a-way and not | <b>Dm</b> have to face the facts   |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b>           | <b>C</b>                           |
| <b>Dm</b> | It's not easy              | facing up when     | your whole world is <b>A</b> black |

## Verse 4:

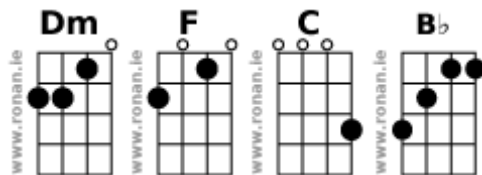
|           |                                |            |                                       |
|-----------|--------------------------------|------------|---------------------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b> | No more will my green sea go   | <b>A</b>   | turn a deeper blue,                   |
| <b>Dm</b> | I could not foresee this thing | <b>A</b>   | happening to you,                     |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                       | <b>F</b>   | <b>C</b>                              |
| <b>Dm</b> | If I look hard e-              | nough in-  | <b>Dm</b> to the setting sun          |
| <b>Dm</b> | <b>C</b>                       | <b>F</b>   | <b>C</b>                              |
| <b>Dm</b> | My love will                   | laugh with | me be-fore the morning <b>A</b> comes |

## Verse 5: [Sing Verse 1 again - See Box]

## Outro: [Hum parts struck out]

|                                    |                                    |          |                                    |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|----------|------------------------------------|
| <b>Dm</b>                          | <del>I see my red door and I</del> | <b>A</b> | <del>want it painted black</del>   |
| <b>Dm</b>                          | <del>No colours anymore, I</del>   | <b>A</b> | <del>want them to turn black</del> |
|                                    | <b>Dm</b>                          | <b>A</b> |                                    |
| I wanna see it                     | painted, painted, painted, painted | black... |                                    |
|                                    | <b>Dm</b>                          | <b>A</b> |                                    |
| I wanna see it                     | painted, painted, painted, painted | black... |                                    |
| <b>Dm*</b>                         | <b>A*</b>                          |          |                                    |
| <del>I see my red door and I</del> | <del>want it painted black</del>   |          |                                    |

# Rory Gallagher - Bad Penny



## Intro/Break:

**Dm F C Dm**

## Verse 1:

Well, like a **Dm** bad penny **F** you've **C** turned up a- **Dm** gain...  
**Dm** You're in my **F** sights, there's a **C** mist on my **Dm** lens...  
 I think you **Dm** know how it **F** was when **C** I tripped and **Dm** fell...  
 Well, you **Dm** double-dealed me, **F** Baby, and I **C** broke like a **Dm** shell. **[Break - See Box]**

## Verse 2:

Like a **Dm** bad penny **F** you've **C** sure lost the **Dm** glow...  
**Dm** But I'm out of **F** reach, your **C** smile's sure gone **Dm** cold...  
 Well, it **Dm** can't ever **F** be **C** like it was **Dm** then...  
 Well, don't you **Dm** fool with me, **F** Baby, don't you **C** mess with my **Dm** plans...

## Chorus:

**C C\*** Some stormy **C\* G\* C** nights, your memory haunts me... You won't **Bb** go away.

## Verse 3:

Well, like a **Dm** bad penny **F** you've **C** turned up in the **Dm** change,  
**Dm** Try to fit into the **F** picture, you can't **C** get inside the **Dm** frame...  
 I think you **Dm** know I'm still **F** sore, but **C** I'm on the **Dm** mend...  
**Dm** Times sure have **F** changed, it won't **C** happen a- **Dm** gain... **[Break - See Box]**

## Verse 4:

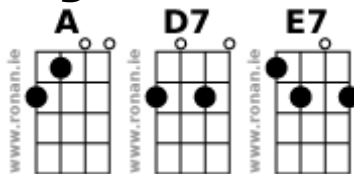
Well, like a **Dm** bad penny **F** spins a- **C** round and a- **Dm** round...  
**Dm** Well, you **F** won't know what's gone **C** wrong when **C** it all falls **Dm** down...  
 You got to **Dm** learn from now **F** on to **C** stop playing **Dm** games,  
**Dm** You ought to keep on **F** moving, you gotta **C** spin on your **Dm** way....

## Chorus:

**C C\*** Some stormy **C\* G\* C** nights, your memory haunts me... You won't **Bb** go away.

## Outro: [Verse 1]

# Rory Gallagher - Bullfrog Blues



## Intro:

Well, did you ever? **A\*** Well, did you ever? **A\***

## Verse 1:

Well, did you **A** ever wake up with them **A** bullfrogs on your **A** mind?  
**D7** Well, did you **D7** ever wake up with them **D7** bullfrogs on your **A** mind?  
**E7** You had to **D7** sit down laughing, laughing just to keep from **A** crying... **E7**

## Verse 2:

Well did you **A** ever wake up with that **A** one woman on your **A** mind?  
**D7** Well did you **D7** ever wake up with that **D7** one woman on your **A** mind?  
**E7** You had to **D7** sit down laughing, laughing just to keep from **A** crying... **E7**

## Verse 3:

**A** My mama got 'em... **A** My father got 'em...  
**A** My sister got 'em... **A** My brother got 'em...  
**D7** I woke up this morning... **D7** Grandmother had 'em **A** too **A**  
**E** Don't you **D7** know about that: I got the Bullfrog **A** Blues! **E7**

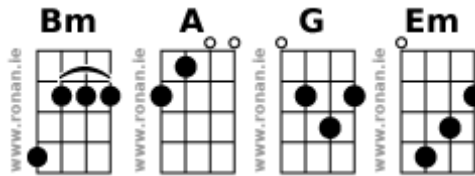
## Solo:

~~Well, did you **A** ever wake up with them **A** bullfrogs on your **A** mind?~~  
~~**D7** Well, did you **D7** ever wake up with them **D7** bullfrogs on your **A** mind?~~  
~~**E7** You had to **D7** sit down laughing, laughing just to keep from **A** crying... **E7**~~

## Verse 4:

Well, did you **A** ever wake up with them **A** bullfrogs on your **A** mind?  
**D7** Well, did you **D7** ever wake up with them **D7** bullfrogs on your **A** mind?  
**E7** You had to **D7** sit down laughing, laughing just to keep from **A** crying... **E7** **A\***

# Rory Gallagher - I Fall Apart (Abridged) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Bm A G G Bm A G G**

## Verse 1:

**Bm** Like a cat that's **A** playing with a **G** ball of twine **Em** that you call my **Bm** heart...  
**(Bm)** Oh but, **A** Baby, is it **G** so hard to **Em** tell the two a- **Bm** part  
**(Bm)** and so **A** slowly you un- **G** wind it **G** 'til I fall a- **A** part

## Verse 2:

**Bm** I'm only **A** living for the **G** hour **Em** that I see your **Bm** face...  
**(Bm)** When that **A** happens... **G** I don't wanna be no other **Em** place...  
**(Bm)** 'Til the **A** end of time **G** you'll be on my **A** mind

## Chorus:

**Bm\* A\* G** I don't mind waiting for your **Bm Bm\* A\* G** love, for of time I've got plenty of...  
**Bm\* A\* G** Rain or shine please bring out your **Bm Bm\* A\* G** love... Make it shine like the stars above...

## Break:

**Bm** Like a cat that's **A** playing with a **G** ball of twine **Em** that you call my **Bm** heart...

## Verse 3:

**(Bm)** I'm only **A** living for the **G** moment **Em** that I hear your **Bm** voice...  
**(Bm)** Oh I'm **A** waiting... **G** I don't have any **Em** choice...  
**(Bm)** And the **A** da is long... **G** So won't you **G** come where you should **A** be... **A**

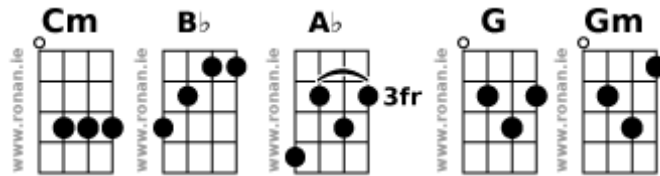
## Verse 1:

**Bm** Like a cat that's **A** playing with a **G** ball of twine **Em** that you call my **Bm** heart...  
**(Bm)** Oh but, **A** Baby, is it **G** so hard to **Em** tell the two a- **Bm** part  
**(Bm)** and so **A** slowly you un- **G** wind it **G** 'til I fall a- **A** part...

## Outro:

**Bm** Like a cat that's **A** playing with a **G** ball of twine **Em** that you call my **Bm\*** heart...

# Rory Gallagher - Philby (Abridged) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah!

## Verse 1:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby, there's a stranger in my soul  
**Cm Bb Ab**  
 I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city, I can't come in from the cold  
**Cm Bb Ab**  
 I'm deep in action on a secret mission, contact's broken down  
**Cm Bb Ab G Cm**  
 Time drags by, I'm above suspicion, there's a voice on the tele- phone

## Chorus:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah!

## Verse 2:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city, contact's never gonna show  
**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 I've got a code which can't be broken, my eyes never seem to close  
**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Well, I'm standing here in the silent city, shadows falling down  
**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 I'm disco- nected but I don't need pity, the night's gonna burn on slow

## Chorus:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah!

## Verse 3:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby, a stranger on a foreign shore  
**Cm Bb Ab**  
 I've got my plans and I must move quickly, there's a knock up- on the door  
**Cm Bb Ab G Cm**  
 Still in transit and I'm close to danger, my cover can't be blown,  
**Cm Bb Ab G Cm**  
 It's getting strange and it's getting crazy, tell me, what is going on?

## Chorus:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah!

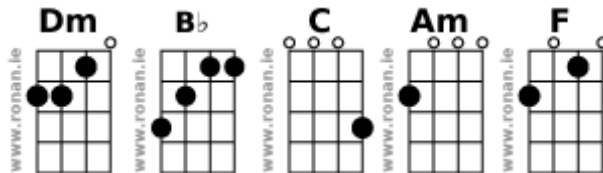
## Bridge:

**Gm Ab**  
 Four o'clock and nothing's moving, six o'clock and the daylight's stirring  
**Eb Bb**  
 Morning comes, must be moving on...  
**Gm Ab Bb Bb**  
 All night long my mind's been burning, makes me feel such a long, long way from home, home..

## Outro:

**Cm Bb Ab Ab G Cm**  
 Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby, there's a stranger in my soul  
**Cm Bb Ab**  
 I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city, I can't come in from the cold

# Rory Gallagher - Shadow Play \*new\*



## Intro:

**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In the flinty light, it's midnight and stars collide.  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 Shadows run, in full flight to run, seek and hide.

## Verse 1:

**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In the flinty light, it's midnight and stars collide.  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 Shadows run, in full flight to run, seek and hide.  
**Am** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 I'm still not sure what part I play  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In this shadow play... This shadow play...

## Verse 2:

**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In the half light, on this mad night I hear a voice in time.  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 Well, I look back, see a half-smile then it's gone from sight.  
**Am** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 Won't you tell me how I can find my way...  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In this shadow play... This shadow play...  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In this shadow play... This shadow play...

## Bridge:

**F** **C**  
 Sounds come crashing... and I hear laughing...  
**F** **C**  
 All those lights just blaze a-way...  
**B<sub>b</sub>** **Am** **C**  
 I feel a little strange inside A little bit of Jekyll, a little Mr. Hyde.

## [Optional Solo - Repeat this line 8 times]

**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In the flinty light, it's midnight and stars collide.

## Bridge: [See Box]

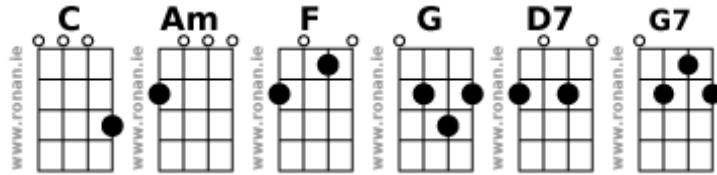
## Verse 3:

**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 Thoughts run wild, free as a child in- to the night.  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 A- cross the screen a thin beam of magic light.  
**Am** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 Things they just don't look the same

## Outro: [Repeat as needed - End with Dm\*]

**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In this shadow play... This shadow play...  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 In this shadow play... This shadow play...  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 I have to find my way... In this shadow play...  
**Dm** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **C**  
 I have to get a-way... In this shadow play...

# Sam Cooke - What A Wonderful World (C)



## Intro:

**C Am**

## Verse 1:

**C** Don't know much about **Am** history. **F** Don't know much bi- ology **G**  
**C** Don't know much about a **Am** science book. **F** Don't know much about the **G** French I took.  
**C** But I do know that **F** I love you... **C** And I know that if you **F** love me too  
**G** What a wonderful world this would **C** be.

## Verse 2:

**C** Don't know much about ge- **Am** ography. **F** Don't know much trigo- **G** nometry.  
**C** Don't know much about **Am** algebra. **F** Don't know what a slide **G** rule is for.  
**C** But I do know one and **F** one is two... **C** And if this one could **F** be with you;  
**G** What a wonderful world this would **C** be.

## Bridge:

**G** Now I don't claim to **C** be an 'A' student **G** but I'm tryin' to **C** be  
**D7** For maybe by being an **C** 'A' student, baby, **D7** I could win your **G7** love for me

## Verse 1:

**C** Don't know much about **Am** history. **F** Don't know much bi- ology **G**  
**C** Don't know much about a **Am** science book. **F** Don't know much about the **G** French I took.  
**C** But I do know that **F** I love you... **C** And I know that if you **F** love me too  
**G** What a wonderful world this would **C** be.

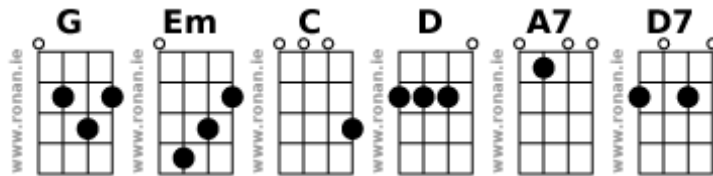
## Verse 1: (Sing "Doo" for the words that are struck out)

**C** ~~Don't know much about~~ **Am** history. **F** ~~Don't know much bi-~~ ology **G**  
**C** ~~Don't know much about a~~ **Am** science book. **F** ~~Don't know much about the~~ French I took. **G**  
**C** But I do know that **F** I love you... **C** And I know that if you **F** love me too  
**G** What a wonderful world this would **C** be.

## Outro:

**G** What a wonderful world this would **C** be... What a **G\*** wonderful world this would **C\*** be.

# Sam Cooke - What A Wonderful World (G)



## Intro:

**G Em**

## Verse 1:

|          |                            |           |               |          |                           |          |                |
|----------|----------------------------|-----------|---------------|----------|---------------------------|----------|----------------|
| <b>G</b> | Don't know much about      | <b>Em</b> | history.      | <b>C</b> | Don't know much bi-       | <b>D</b> | ology          |
| <b>G</b> | Don't know much about a    | <b>Em</b> | science book. | <b>C</b> | Don't know much about the | <b>D</b> | French I took. |
| <b>G</b> | But I do know that         | <b>C</b>  | I love you... | <b>G</b> | And I know that if you    | <b>C</b> | love me too    |
|          | <b>D</b>                   |           | <b>G</b>      |          |                           |          |                |
| What a   | wonderful world this would |           | be.           |          |                           |          |                |

## Verse 2:

|          |                            |           |               |          |                         |          |              |
|----------|----------------------------|-----------|---------------|----------|-------------------------|----------|--------------|
| <b>G</b> | Don't know much about ge-  | <b>Em</b> | ography.      | <b>C</b> | Don't know much trigo-  | <b>D</b> | nometry.     |
| <b>G</b> | Don't know much about      | <b>Em</b> | algebra.      | <b>C</b> | Don't know what a slide | <b>D</b> | rule is for. |
| <b>G</b> | But I do know one and      | <b>C</b>  | one is two... | <b>G</b> | And if this one could   | <b>C</b> | be with you; |
|          | <b>D</b>                   |           | <b>G</b>      |          |                         |          |              |
| What a   | wonderful world this would |           | be.           |          |                         |          |              |

## Bridge:

|           |                       |          |                    |           |                   |           |             |
|-----------|-----------------------|----------|--------------------|-----------|-------------------|-----------|-------------|
| <b>D</b>  | Now I don't claim to  | <b>G</b> | be an 'A' student  | <b>D</b>  | but I'm tryin' to | <b>G</b>  | be          |
| <b>A7</b> | For maybe by being an | <b>G</b> | 'A' student, baby, | <b>A7</b> | I could win your  | <b>D7</b> | love for me |

## Verse 1:

|          |                            |           |               |          |                           |          |                |
|----------|----------------------------|-----------|---------------|----------|---------------------------|----------|----------------|
| <b>G</b> | Don't know much about      | <b>Em</b> | history.      | <b>C</b> | Don't know much bi-       | <b>D</b> | ology          |
| <b>G</b> | Don't know much about a    | <b>Em</b> | science book. | <b>C</b> | Don't know much about the | <b>D</b> | French I took. |
| <b>G</b> | But I do know that         | <b>C</b>  | I love you... | <b>G</b> | And I know that if you    | <b>C</b> | love me too    |
|          | <b>D</b>                   |           | <b>G</b>      |          |                           |          |                |
| What a   | wonderful world this would |           | be.           |          |                           |          |                |

## Verse 1: (Sing "Doo" the words that are striked out)

|          |                                    |           |               |          |                                      |          |                |
|----------|------------------------------------|-----------|---------------|----------|--------------------------------------|----------|----------------|
| <b>G</b> | <del>Don't know much about</del>   | <b>Em</b> | history.      | <b>C</b> | <del>Don't know much</del>           | <b>D</b> | bi- ology      |
| <b>G</b> | <del>Don't know much about a</del> | <b>Em</b> | science book. | <b>C</b> | <del>Don't know much about the</del> | <b>D</b> | French I took. |
| <b>G</b> | But I do know that                 | <b>C</b>  | I love you... | <b>G</b> | And I know that if you               | <b>C</b> | love me too    |
|          | <b>D</b>                           |           | <b>G</b>      |          |                                      |          |                |
| What a   | wonderful world this would         |           | be.           |          |                                      |          |                |

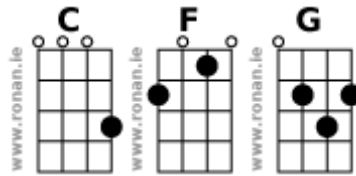
## Outro:

|          |        |          |                            |       |           |        |           |                            |     |
|----------|--------|----------|----------------------------|-------|-----------|--------|-----------|----------------------------|-----|
| <b>D</b> | What a | <b>G</b> | wonderful world this would | be... | <b>D*</b> | What a | <b>G*</b> | wonderful world this would | be. |
|----------|--------|----------|----------------------------|-------|-----------|--------|-----------|----------------------------|-----|



# Samuel E Smith - Kiss The Girl (from The Little Mermaid)

**\*new\***



## Verse 1:

**C**  
There you see her, sitting there across the way...  
**F**  
She don't got a lot to say but there's something a- **C** bout her.  
And you **G** don't know why, but your **F** dying to try... You wanna **C** kiss the girl...

## Verse 2

**C**  
Yes, you want her, look at her you know you do...  
**F**  
Possible she wants you too, there is one way to **C** ask her...  
It don't **G** take a word, not a **F** single word go on and **C** kiss the girl...

## Chorus 1:

**C** Shalalalalala **F** my oh my, look like the **C** boy to shy, ain't gonna **G** kiss the girl...  
**C** Shalalalalala **F** Ain't that sad, ain't it a **G** shame, too bad he gonna **C** miss the girl...

## Verse 3:

**C** Now's your moment, floating in a blue lagoon... **F** Boy, you better do it soon, no time will be **C** better...  
She **G** don't say a word and she **F** won't say a word, until you **C** kiss the girl...

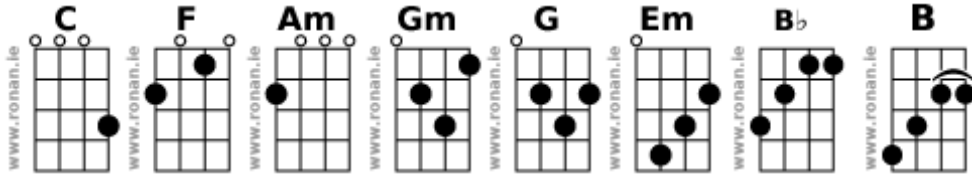
## Chorus:

**C** Shalalalalala **F** Don't be scared you got the **C** mood prepared, go on and **G** kiss the girl...  
**C** Shalalalalala **F** Don't stop now, don't try to **G** hide it how you wanna **C** kiss the girl...  
**C** Shalalalalala **F** Float along and listen **C** to the song, the song say **G** kiss the girl  
**C** Shalalalalala **F** Music play, do what the **G** music say you gotta **C** kiss the girl...

## Outro:

**F** You've got to **C** kiss the girl... **G** Why don't you **C** kiss the girl...  
**F** You gotta **C** kiss the girl... **G** Go on and **C\*** kiss the girl...

# Scissor Sisters - I Don't Feel Like Dancin' (C) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**C**  
Wake up in the morning with a head like 'what ya done?' This used to be the life but I don't need another one.  
**C**  
Good luck cuttin' nothin', carrying on, you wear them gowns  
**F**  
So how come I feel so lonely when you're up getting down?

## Pre-Chorus 1:

**Am** **Em** **Gm** **F**  
So I play along when I hear that favourite song I'm gonna be the one who gets it right.  
**Am** **Em** **Gm** **F**  
You better know when you're swingin' round the room Look's like magic's solely yours tonight

## Chorus:

**C**  
But I don't feel like dancin' when the old Joanna plays  
**F**  
My heart could take a chance but my two feet can't find a way  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
You think that I could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway  
**C**  
But I don't feel like dancin', no sir, no dancin' today.

## Post-Chorus:

**C**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', even if i find nothin' better to do  
**F**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', why'd you break down when I'm not in the mood?  
**G** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin' Rather be home with no one when I can't get down with you

## Interlude:

**F** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **B** **C**

## Verse 2:

**C** **F**  
Cities come and cities go just like the old empires When all you do is change your clothes and call that versatile  
**C**  
You got so many colours make a blind man so confused  
**F**  
Then why can't I keep up when you're the only thing I lose?

## Pre-Chorus 2:

**Am** **Em** **Gm** **F**  
So I'll just pretend that I know which way to bend And I'm gonna tell the whole world that you're mine.  
**Am** **Em** **Gm** **F**  
Just please understand, when I see you clap your hands If you stick around I'm sure that you'll be fine.

**[Continued on Next Page]**

**Chorus:**

**C**  
But I don't feel like dancin' when the old Joanna plays  
**F**  
My heart could take a chance but my two feet can't find a way  
**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
You think that I could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway  
**C**  
But I don't feel like dancin', no sir, no dancin' today.

**Post-Chorus:**

**C**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', even if i find nothin' better to do  
**F**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', why'd you break down when I'm not in the mood?  
**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin' Rather be home with no one when I can't get down with you

**Interlude:**

**F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **B** **C**

**Bridge:**

**C**  
You can't make me dance around but your two-step makes my chest pound Just lay me down  
**G**  
As you float away into the shimmer light

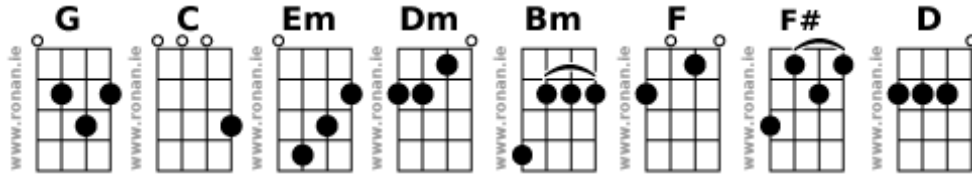
**Chorus:**

**C**  
But I don't feel like dancin' when the old Joanna plays  
**F**  
My heart could take a chance but my two feet can't find a way  
**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
You think that I could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway  
**C**  
But I don't feel like dancin', no sir, no dancin' today.

**Post-Chorus:**

**C**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', even if i find nothin' better to do  
**F**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', why'd you break down when I'm not in the mood?  
**G** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C**  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin' Rather be home with no one when I can't get down with you

# Scissor Sisters - I Don't Feel Like Dancin' (G) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**G** Wake up in the morning with a head like 'what ya done?' **C** This used to be the life but I don't need another one.  
**G** Good luck cuttin' nothin', carrying on, you wear them gowns  
**F** So how come I feel so lonely when you're up getting down?

## Pre-Chorus 1:

**Em** So I play along when I **Bm** hear that favourite song I'm gonna be the one who gets it **C** right.  
**Em** You better know when you're **Bm** swingin' round the room **Dm** Look's like magic's solely yours **C** tonight

## Chorus:

**C** But I don't feel like dancin' when the old Joanna plays  
**F** My heart could take a chance but my two feet can't find a way  
**D** You think that I could muster up a little **F** soft, shoop devil **C** sway  
**G** But I don't feel like dancin', no sir, no dancin' today.

## Post-Chorus:

**G** Don't feel like dancin', dancin', even if i find nothin' better to do  
**C** Don't feel like dancin', dancin', why'd you break down when I'm not in the mood?  
**D** Don't feel like dancin', dancin' **F** Rather be home with no one when **C** I can't get down with you **G**

## Interlude:

**C F C F C F F# G**

## Verse 2:

**G** Cities come and cities go just like the old empires When **C** all you do is change your clothes and call that versatile  
**G** You got so many colours make a blind man so confused  
**C** Then why can't I keep up when you're the only thing I lose?

## Pre-Chorus 2:

**Em** So I'll just pretend that I know which way to bend And **Dm** I'm gonna tell the whole world that you're mine.  
**Em** Just please understand, when I **Bm** see you clap your hands If **Dm** you stick around I'm sure that you'll be **C** fine.

**[Continued on Next Page]**

**Chorus:**

But I don't feel like dancin' when the old Joanna plays  
My heart could take a chance but my two feet can't find a way  
You think that I could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway  
But I don't feel like dancin', no sir, no dancin' today.

**Post-Chorus:**

Don't feel like dancin', dancin', even if i find nothin' better to do  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', why'd you break down when I'm not in the mood?  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin' Rather be home with no one when I can't get down with you

**Interlude:**

C F C F C F F# G

**Bridge:**

You can't make me dance around but your two-step makes my chest pound Just lay me down  
As you float away into the shimmer light

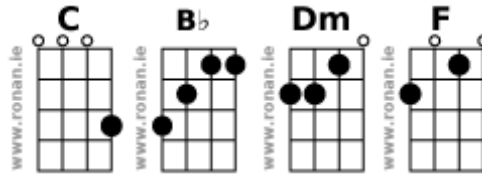
**Chorus:**

But I don't feel like dancin' when the old Joanna plays  
My heart could take a chance but my two feet can't find a way  
You think that I could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway  
But I don't feel like dancin', no sir, no dancin' today.

**Post-Chorus:**

Don't feel like dancin', dancin', even if i find nothin' better to do  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin', why'd you break down when I'm not in the mood?  
Don't feel like dancin', dancin' Rather be home with no one when I can't get down with you

# Scissor Sisters - Take Your Mama (C) \*New\*



## Intro:

**C B<sub>b</sub> Dm C C B<sub>b</sub> Dm C**

## Verse 1:

**C** When you Grow up livin' like a good boy **B<sub>b</sub>** oughta and your **Dm** mama takes a shine to her best **C** son  
**C** Something different All the girls they seem to **B<sub>b</sub>** like you  
**Dm** Cause you're handsome **C** Like to talk and a whole lot of fun

## Bridge:

**Dm** Now your girl has gone a missing and your house has got an empty **C** bed  
**Dm** Folks are wondering bout the wedding they wont listen to a word you've **C** said

## Chorus:

**C** Gonna take your mama out all night yeah we'll **B<sub>b</sub>** show her what it's all about  
**Dm** We'll get her jacked up on some cheap champagne we'll let the **C** good times all roll out  
**C** And if the music ain't good, well it's just too bad We're gonna **B<sub>b</sub>** sing along no matter what  
**Dm** Because the dancers don't mind at the New Orleans If you **C** tip 'em and they make a cut  
**C** Do it Take your mama **B<sub>b</sub>** out all night  
**F** So she'll have no doubt That we're doing all the best we **C** can  
**C** We're gonna do it Take your mama out all night **B<sub>b</sub>**  
**B<sub>b</sub>** You can stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown **C** man

## Verse 2:

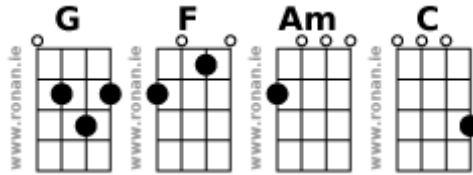
**C** It's a struggle livin' like a good boy **B<sub>b</sub>** oughta  
**Dm** In the summer watchin' all the girls pass **C** by  
**C** When your mama Heard the way that you'd been **B<sub>b</sub>** talking  
**Dm** I tried to tell you that all she'd wanna do is **C** cry

## Bridge 2:

**Dm** Now we end up takin' the long way home lookin' overdressed wearin' buckets of stale **C** cologne  
**Dm** It's so hard to see streets on a country road When your glasses in the garbage  
**C** And your Continental's just been towed

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Scissor Sisters - Take Your Mama (G) \*New\*



## Intro:

**G F Am G G F Am G**

## Verse 1:

**G** When you Grow up livin' like a good boy **F** oughta and your **Am** mama takes a shine to her best **G** son  
**G** Something different All the girls they seem to **F** like you  
**Am** Cause you're handsome Like to talk and a whole lot of **G** fun

## Bridge:

**Am** Now your girl has gone a missing and your house has got an empty **G** bed  
**Am** Folks are wondering bout the wedding they wont listen to a word you've **G** said

## Chorus:

**G** Gonna take your mama out all night yeah we'll **F** show her what it's all about  
**Am** We'll get her jacked up on some cheap champagne we'll let the **G** good times all roll out  
**G** And if the music ain't good, well it's just too bad We're gonna **F** sing along no matter what  
**Am** Because the dancers don't mind at the New Orleans If you **G** tip 'em and they make a cut  
**G** Do it Take your mama **F** out all night  
**C** So she'll have no doubt That we're doing all the best we **G** can  
**G** We're gonna do it Take your mama out all night **F**  
**C** You can stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown **G** man

## Verse 2:

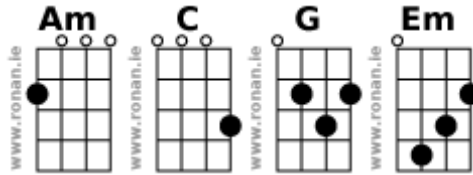
**G** It's a struggle livin' like a good boy **F** oughta  
**Am** In the summer watchin' all the girls pass **G** by  
**G** When your mama Heard the way that you'd been **F** talking  
**Am** I tried to tell you that all she'd wanna do is **G** cry

## Bridge 2:

**Am** Now we end up takin' the long way home lookin' overdressed wearin' buckets of stale **G** cologne  
**Am** It's so hard to see streets on a country road When your glasses in the garbage  
**G** And your Continental's just been towed

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Scottish Traditional - The Parting Glass (Am) \*new\*



## Intro:

So **Am** fill to me the **C** parting **G** glass... Good **Em** night and **G** joy be **C** with you **Am** all

## Verse 1:

Of **Am** all the money that **C** e'er I **G** seen I've **Em** spent it **G** in good **Am** compa- **Em** ny...  
 And **Am** all the harm that **C** e'er I've **G** done... A- **Em** las, it **G** was to **C** none but **Am** me  
 For **C** all I've done for **G** want of wit to memory **Am** now I **C** can't recall...  
 So **Am** fill to me the **C** parting **G** glass... Good **Em** night and **G** joy be **C** with you **Am** all

## Break:

So **Am** fill to me the **C** parting **G** glass... Good **Em** night and **G** joy be **C** with you **Am** all

## Verse 2:

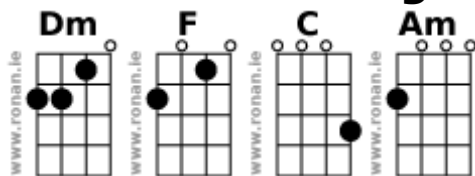
Of **Am** all the comrades that **C** e'er I've **G** had... They're **Em** sorry **G** for my **Am** going a- **Em** way  
 And **Am** all the sweethearts that **C** e'er I've **G** had.. They'd **Em** wish me **G** one more **C** day to stay  
 But **C** since it fell un- **G** to my lot that **Am** I should **C** rise and **G** you should not  
 I will **Am** gently rise and **C** softly **G** call: Good **Em** night and **G** joy be **C** with you **Am** all...

## Break:

So **Am** fill to me the **C** parting **G** glass... Good **Em** night and **G** joy be **C** with you **Am\*** all



# Scottish Traditional - The Parting Glass (Dm) \*new\*



## Intro:

So — **Dm** fill to me the **F** parting **C** glass... Good **Am** night and **C** joy be **F** with you **Dm** all

## Verse 1:

Of **Dm** all the money that **F** e'er I **C** seen I've **Am** spent it **C** in good **Dm** compa- **Am** ny...  
 And **Dm** all the harm that **F** e'er I've **C** done... A- **Am** las, it **C** was to **F** none but **Dm** me  
 For **F** all I've done for **C** want of wit to memory **Dm** now I **F** can't recall...  
 So **Dm** fill to me the **F** parting **C** glass... Good **Am** night and **C** joy be **F** with you **Dm** all

## Break:

So — **Dm** fill to me the **F** parting **C** glass... Good **Am** night and **C** joy be **F** with you **Dm** all

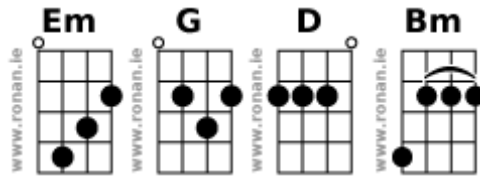
## Verse 2:

Of **Dm** all the comrades that **F** e'er I've **C** had... They're **Am** sorry **C** for my **Dm** going a- **Am** way  
 And **Dm** all the sweethearts that **F** e'er I've **C** had.. They'd **Am** wish me **C** one more **F** **Dm** day to stay  
 But **F** since it fell un- **C** to my lot that **Dm** I should **F** rise and **C** you should not  
 I will **Dm** gently rise and **F** softly **C** call: Good **Am** night and **C** **F** joy be **Dm** with you **Dm** all...

## Break:

So — **Dm** fill to me the **F** parting **C** glass... Good **Am** night and **C** joy be **F** with you **Dm\*** all

# Scottish Traditional - The Parting Glass (Em) \*new\*



## Intro:

So **Em** fill to me the **G** parting **D** glass... Good **Bm** night and **D** joy be **G** with you **Em** all

## Verse 1:

Of **Em** all the money that **G** e'er I **D** seen I've **Em** spent it **D** in good **Em** compa- **Bm** ny...  
 And **Em** all the harm that **G** e'er I've **D** done... A- **Bm** las, it **D** was to **G** none but **Em** me  
 For **G** all I've done for **D** want of wit to memory **Em** now I **D** can't recall...  
 So **Em** fill to me the **G** parting **D** glass... Good **Bm** night and **D** joy be **G** with you **Em** all

## Break:

So **Em** fill to me the **G** parting **D** glass... Good **Bm** night and **D** joy be **G** with you **Em** all

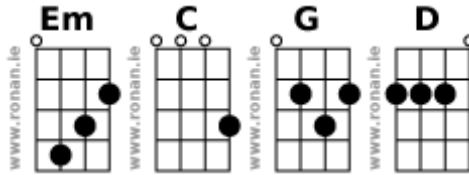
## Verse 2:

Of **Em** all the comrades that **G** e'er I've **D** had... They're **Em** sorry **D** for my **Em** going a- **Bm** way  
 And **Em** all the sweethearts that **G** e'er I've **D** had.. They'd **Bm** wish me **D** one more **G** day to stay  
 But **G** since it fell un- **D** to my lot that **Em** I should **G** rise and **D** you should not  
 I will **Em** gently rise and **G** softly **D** call: Good **Bm** night and **D** joy be **G** with you **Em** all...

## Break:

So **Em** fill to me the **G** parting **D** glass... Good **Bm** night and **D** joy be **G** with you **Em\*** all

# Script (The) - Hall Of Fame



## Intro:

**Em C G D [X4]**

## Verse 1:

Yeah, You could be the **Em** greatest... You could be the **C** best...  
 You can be the **G** king kong banging on your **D** chest  
 You could beat the **Em** world... You could be the **C** war...  
 You could talk to **G** God and go banging on his **D** door  
 You can throw your **Em** hands up... You can beat the **C** clock...  
 You can move a **G** mountain... You can break **D** rocks...  
 You can be a **Em** master... Don't wait for **C** luck... Dedicate your- **G** self and you can find yourself

## Chorus:

**D** Standing in the hall of **Em** fame **C**  
 And the world's gonna know your **G** name **D**  
 Cause you burn with the brightest **Em** flame **C**  
 And the world's gonna know your **G** name **D** and you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame

## Verse 2:

You could go the **Em** distance... You could run a **C** mile...  
 You could walk **G** straight through hell with a **D** smile  
 You could be the **Em** hero... You could get the **C** gold...  
 Breaking all the **G** records they thought never could be **D** broke  
 Do it for your **Em** people! Do it for your **C** pride!  
 Never gonna **G** know if you never even **D** try  
 Do it for your **Em** country! Do it for your **C** name! 'Cos there's gonna **G** be a day

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

**Em** Be a champion! **C** Be a champion! **G** Be a champion! **D** Be a champion!  
**Em** Be students! Be **C** teachers! Be poli- **G** ticians! Be preachers! **D**  
**Em** Be believers! Be **C** leaders! Be astro- **G** nauts! Be champions! **D** Be true seekers  
**Em** Be students! Be **C** teachers! Be poli- **G** ticians! Be preachers! **D**  
**Em** Be believers! Be **C** leaders! Be astro- **G** nauts! Be champions!

**[Continued on next page]**

**Chorus:**

|                                   |              |           |          |          |          |
|-----------------------------------|--------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|
| <b>D</b>                          | <b>Em</b>    | <b>C</b>  | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |          |
| Standing in the hall of           | fame         |           |          |          |          |
|                                   |              | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| And the world's gonna know your   | name         |           |          |          |          |
|                                   |              | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> |
| Cause you burn with the brightest | flame        |           |          |          |          |
|                                   |              | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> |          |          |
| And the world's gonna know your   | name         |           |          |          |          |
| <b>G</b>                          | <b>D</b>     |           |          |          |          |
| And you'll be on the walls of the | hall of fame |           |          |          |          |

**Verse 1:**

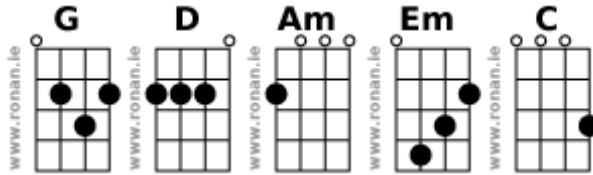
|                        |                              |                        |                                |
|------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------|--------------------------------|
|                        | <b>Em</b>                    | <b>C</b>               |                                |
| Yeah, You could be the | greatest... You could be the | best...                |                                |
|                        | <b>G</b>                     | <b>D</b>               |                                |
| You can be the         | king kong banging on your    | chest                  |                                |
|                        | <b>Em</b>                    | <b>C</b>               |                                |
| You could beat the     | world... You could be the    | war...                 |                                |
|                        | <b>G</b>                     | <b>D</b>               |                                |
| You could talk to      | God and go banging on his    | door                   |                                |
|                        | <b>Em</b>                    | <b>C</b>               |                                |
| You can throw your     | hands up... You can beat the | clock...               |                                |
|                        | <b>G</b>                     | <b>D</b>               |                                |
| You can move a         | mountain... You can break    | rocks...               |                                |
|                        | <b>Em</b>                    | <b>C</b>               |                                |
| You can be a           | master... Don't wait for     | luck... Dedicate your- | <b>G</b>                       |
|                        |                              |                        | self and you can find yourself |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Outro:**

|                         |           |          |          |          |            |
|-------------------------|-----------|----------|----------|----------|------------|
| <b>D</b>                | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>Em*</b> |
| Standing in the hall of | fame      |          |          |          |            |

# Script (The) - The Man Who Can't Be Moved



## Intro:

**G D Am Am**

## Verse 1:

Going back to the corner where I first saw you,  
**G D Am Am**  
 Gonna camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move,  
**G D**  
 Got some words on cardboard got your picture in my hand,  
**Am Am**  
 Saying if you see this girl can you tell her where I am,  
**G D**  
 Some try to hand me money they don't understand,  
**Am Am**  
 I'm not... broke I'm just a broken-hearted man,  
**G D**  
 I know it makes no sense, but what else can I do,  
**Am C**  
 How can I move on when I'm still in love with you...

## Pre-Chorus:

**G D**  
 Cos if one day you wake up and find that you're missing me,  
**Am Am**  
 And your heart starts to wonder where on this earth I can be,  
**G D**  
 Thinking maybe you'd come back here to the place that we'd meet,  
**Am C**  
 And you'd see me waiting for you on the corner of the street.

## Chorus:

**G D Am Am**  
 So I'm not moving... I'm not moving

## Break:

**G D Am Am**

## Verse 2

**G D**  
 Po-liceman says son you can't stay her,  
**Am Am**  
 I said there's someone I'm waiting for if it's a day, a month, a year,  
**G D**  
 Gotta stand my ground even if it rains or snows,  
**Am C**  
 Is she changes her mind this is the first place she will go.

## Pre-Chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Dashed Box] [X3]

## Interlude:

**Em C G D**  
 People talk about the guy who's waiting on a girl... Oh oh oh  
**Em C G D**  
 There no hole in his shoes but a big hole in his world

[Continued on next page]

**Bridge:**

**Em** Maybe I'll get famous as **C** man who can't be moved,  
**Em** And maybe you won't mean to but you'll **C** see me on the news,  
And you'll come **Em** running to the corner... Cos you'll **C** know it's just for you  
**G** I'm the **D** man who can't be moved... I'm the **D** man who can't be moved...

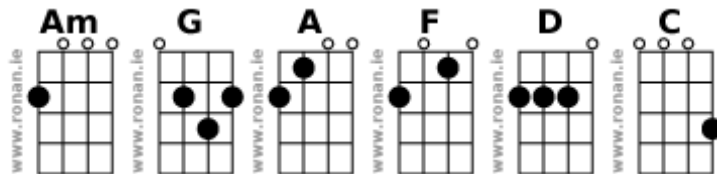
**Pre-Chorus: [See Box]**

**Chorus: [See Dashed Box] [X3]**

**Outro:**

**G** Going **D** back to the corner where I first saw you,  
**Am** Gonna **Am** camp in my sleeping bag not **G\*** I'm not gonna move

# Seal - Kiss From A Rose (Am)



## Intro:

Ba-ya- **Am** ya, da-da- **G** da-da-da- **A** da, ba ba-ya-ya... Ba-ya- **Am** ya, da-da- **G** da-da-da- **A** da, ba ba-ya-ya...

## Verse 1:

**A** There used to be a graying tower a- lone on the sea...  
**F** You became the light on the dark side of me  
**G** Love remains a drug that's the high and not the pill  
**D** But did you know that when it snows  
**F** My eyes become large and the light that you shine can't be **A** seen?

## Chorus:

**A** Ba- by, I compare you to a **F** kiss from a **G** rose on the **A** grey  
**F** Ooh, the more I get of you, the **G** stranger it **A** feels, yeah  
**F** And now that your rose is in **G** bloom a **F** light hits the **G** gloom on the **A** grey

## Break:

Ba-ya- **Am** ya, da-da- **G** da-da-da- **A** da, ba ba-ya-ya... Ba-ya- **Am** ya, da-da- **G** da-da-da- **A** da, ba ba-ya-ya...

## Verse 2:

**A** There is so much a man can **F** tell you, so **G** much he can **A** say  
**F** You remain my power, my **G** pleasure, my **A\*** pain, baby  
**F** To me you're like a growing a- **G** ddition that I can't de- **A** ny  
**F** Won't you tell me, is that **G** healthy, Babe?  
**Am** But did you know that when it snows  
**F** My eyes become large and the **G** light that you shine can't be **A** seen?

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Bridge:** [X2]

**G** I've been **D** kissed by a **C** rose on the **G** gray... **G** I've been **D** kissed by a **C** rose on the **G** gray...

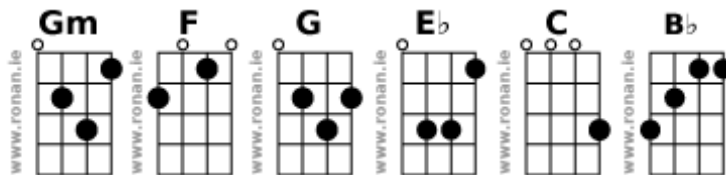
**Verse 2:** [See Dashed Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

Ba-ya- **Am** ya, da-da- **G** da-da-da- **A** da, ba ba-ya-ya... Ba-ya- **Am** ya, da-da- **G** da-da-da- **A** da, ba ba-ya-ya...  
 And now that your **F\*** rose is in **G\*** bloom a **F\*** light hits the **G\*** gloom on the **A\*** grey

# Seal - Kiss From A Rose (Gm)



## Intro:

**Gm** **F** **G** **Gm** **F** **G**  
Ba-ya- ya, da-da- da-da-da- da, ba ba-ya-ya... Ba-ya- ya, da-da- da-da-da- da, ba ba-ya-ya...

## Verse 1:

**G** There used to be a graying tower a- lone on the sea...  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
You became the light on the dark side of me  
**F** **C** **G**  
Love remains a drug that's the high and not the pill  
**Gm**  
But did you know that when it snows  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
My eyes become large and the light that you shine can't be seen?

## Chorus:

**G** **E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
Ba- by, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
Ooh, the more I get of you, the stranger it feels, yeah  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
And now that your rose is in bloom a light hits the gloom on the grey

## Break:

**Gm** **F** **G** **Gm** **F** **G**  
Ba-ya- ya, da-da- da-da-da- da, ba ba-ya-ya... Ba-ya- ya, da-da- da-da-da- da, ba ba-ya-ya...

## Verse 2:

**G** There is so much a man can tell you, so much he can say  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G\***  
You remain my power, my pleasure, my pain, baby  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
To me you're like a growing a- ddition that I can't de- ny  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
Won't you tell me, is that healthy, Babe?  
**Gm**  
But did you know that when it snows  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **G**  
My eyes become large and the light that you shine can't be seen?

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Bridge:** [X2]

**F** **C** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **F** **C** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**  
I've been kissed by a rose on the gray... I've been kissed by a rose on the gray...

**Verse 2:** [See Dashed Box]

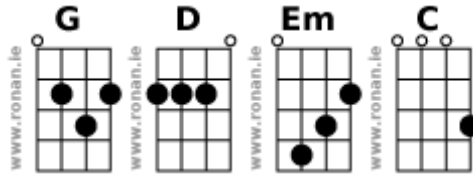
**Chorus:** [See Box] [X2]

## Outro:

**Gm** **F** **G** **Gm** **F** **G**  
Ba-ya- ya, da-da- da-da-da- da, ba ba-ya-ya... Ba-ya- ya, da-da- da-da-da- da, ba ba-ya-ya...  
**E<sub>b</sub>\*** **F\*** **E<sub>b</sub>\*** **F\*** **G\***  
And now that your rose is in bloom a light hits the gloom on the grey



# Shakin' Stevens - Merry Christmas Everyone



## Intro:

**G\*** \* \* \*

## Verse 1:

Snow is **G** falling all a- **D** round me, **Em** **C** children **G** playing **C** having fun **G**  
 It's the **G** season! **D** Love and under- **G** standing! **Em**  
 Merry Christmas **G** Every- one **D**

## Verse 2:

Time for **G** parties and **D** cele- **Em** **C** bration! People **G** dancing **C** all night **G** long  
 Time for **G** presents **D** and exchanging **Em** **C** kisses  
 Time for **G** singing **D** Christmas **G** songs

## Chorus:

**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 We're gonna have a party to- night! I'm gonna find that girl  
**D** **D\*** **\*** **\*** **\*** **\***  
 Underneath the mistletoe, we'll kiss by can- dle- light!

## Verse 3:

Room is **G** swaying... **D** records **Em** **C** playing **G** All the old songs **C** we love to **G** hear **G**  
 Oh I **G** wish that **D** everyday was Christmas **Em** **C** What a **G** nice way **C** to spend the **G** year **G**

## Chorus:

**Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 We're gonna have a party to- night! I'm gonna find that girl  
**D** **D\*** **\*** **\*** **\*** **\***  
 Underneath the mistletoe, we'll kiss by can- dle- light!

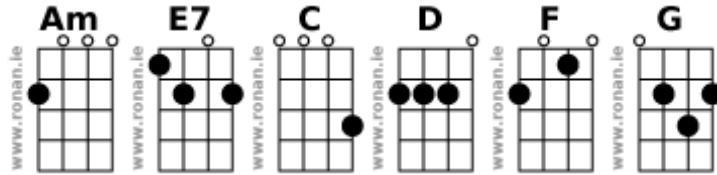
## Verse 1:

Snow is **G** falling all a- **D** round me, **Em** **C** children **G** playing **C** having fun **G**  
 It's the **G** season! **D** Love and under- **Em** **C** standing! **Em**  
 Merry Christmas **G** Every- one **D**

## Outro:

**G** **D** **G\***  
 Merry Christmas Every- one!

# Shamettes (The) - Big Bad Wolf (Am)



## Intro:

**Am E7 Am E7**

## Verse 1:

**Am** Hey there, **C** Big Bad Wolf, **D** you've been following me **F** through the woods.  
**Am** You are the one that **E7** I've been waiting **Am E7** for...  
**Am** Hey there, **C** Big Bad Wolf: **D** hold me tight 'cause I **F** know you could.  
**Am** Please stay with me while I'm **E7** walking through the woods a- **Am E7** lone...

## Chorus 1:

**C** What dark eyes you have... **Am** the kind of eyes that mystify...  
**D** I'm gonna show you how much I care... 'Cos my **G** love with you I'm gonna share...  
**C** I'll try to keep you satisfied... **Am** 'Cos I've been walking back by your side...  
**D** And I'll be yours and you be mine **G** and together we will feel so fine...  
**C** So don't you say you can't pretend... **Am** 'Cos I'll still love you till the end...  
**D** You don't have to be a Big Bad Wolf any- **G** more!

## Verse 2:

**Am** Hey there, **C** Big Bad Wolf, **D** you've been following me **F** through the woods.  
**Am** You are the one that **E7** I've been waiting **Am E7** for...

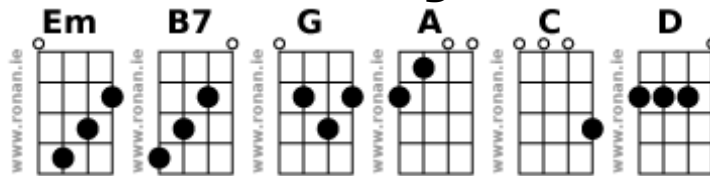
## Chorus 2:

**C** I really love you now... **Am** and we can get along somehow...  
**D** Stay by me so I'll be safe... **G** until we get to grandma's place...  
**C** It's no use to keep your sheep suit on... **Am** You care for me by coming on strong...  
**D** By the time we get to grandma's house... **G** You'll be as meek as a little old mouse!

## Verse 3:

**Am** Hey there, **C** Big Bad Wolf, **D** you've been following me **F** through the woods.  
**Am** You are the one that **E7** I've been waiting **Am E7 Am\*** for...

# Shamettes (The) - Big Bad Wolf (Em)



## Intro:

**Em B7 Am B7**

## Verse 1:

**Em** Hey there, **G** Big Bad Wolf, **A** you've been following me **C** through the woods.  
**Em** You are the one that **B7** I've been waiting **Em B7** for...  
**Am** Hey there, **G** Big Bad Wolf: **A** hold me tight 'cause I **C** know you could.  
**Em** Please stay with me while I'm **B7** walking through the woods a- **Em B7** lone...

## Chorus 1:

**G** What dark eyes you have... **Em** the kind of eyes that mystify...  
**A** I'm gonna show you how much I care... 'Cos my **D** love with you I'm gonna share...  
**G** I'll try to keep you satisfied... **Em** 'Cos I've been walking back by your side...  
**A** And I'll be yours and you be mine **D** and together we will feel so fine...  
**G** So don't you say you can't pretend... **Em** 'Cos I'll still love you till the end...  
**A** You don't have to be a Big Bad Wolf any- **D** more!

## Verse 2:

**Em** Hey there, **G** Big Bad Wolf, **A** you've been following me **C** through the woods.  
**Em** You are the one that **B7** I've been waiting **Em B7** for...

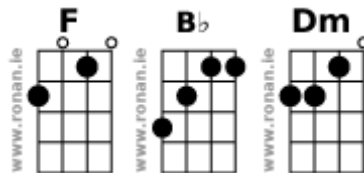
## Chorus 2:

**G** I really love you now... **Em** and we can get along somehow...  
**A** Stay by me so I'll be safe... **D** until we get to grandma's place...  
**G** It's no use to keep your sheep suit on... **Em** You care for me by coming on strong...  
**A** By the time we get to grandma's house... **D** You'll be as meek as a little old mouse!

## Verse 3:

**Em** Hey there, **G** Big Bad Wolf, **A** you've been following me **C** through the woods.  
**Em** You are the one that **B7** I've been waiting **Em B7 Em\*** for...

# Shawn Mendes - In My Blood



## Chorus:

**F** Help me, it's like the **Bb** walls are caving in some- **Dm** times I feel like giving up  
 But **Bb** I just can't, it isn't in my **F** blood

## Verse 1:

**(F)** Laying on the bathroom floor, feeling nothing  
**Bb** I'm overwhelmed and insecure give me something  
**Dm** I could take to ease my mind slowly **Bb**  
 Just have a drink and you'll feel **F** better... Just take her home and you'll feel **Bb** better...  
 Keep telling me that it gets **Dm** better... Does it **Bb** ever?

## Chorus:

**F** Help me, it's like the **Bb** walls are caving in some- **Dm** times I feel like giving up... No **Bb** medicine is strong enough  
 Someone **F** help me... I'm **Bb** crawling in my skin.... Some- **Dm** times I feel like giving up  
 But **Bb** I just can't, it isn't in my **F** blood... **Bb** it isn't in my **Dm** blood... **Bb**

## Verse 2:

**F** Looking through my phone again feeling anxious  
**Bb** Afraid to be alone again, I hate this  
**Dm** I'm trying to find a way to chill, can't breathe, **Bb** oh...

## Chorus:

Is there somebody that could **F** help me, it's like the **Bb** walls are caving in...  
 some- **Dm** times I feel like giving up... No **Bb** medicine is strong enough  
 Someone **F** help me... I'm **Bb** crawling in my skin.... Some- **Dm** times I feel like giving up  
 But **Bb** I just can't, it isn't in my **F** blood... **Bb** it isn't in my **Dm** blood... **Bb**

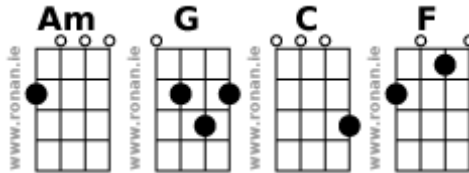
## Bridge:

I need somebody **F** now... I need somebody **Bb** now...  
 Somebody help me **Dm** out ... I need somebody **Bb** now...

## Chorus:

**F** Help me, it's like the **Bb** walls are caving in some- **Dm** times I feel like giving up... But **Bb** I just can't...  
 It isn't in my **F** blood... **Bb** it isn't in my **Dm** blood... **Bb**  
 It isn't in my **F** blood... (I need somebody **Bb** now...) It isn't in my **F** blood... (I need somebody **Bb** now...)  
 It isn't in my **F** blood... **Bb** **Dm** **Bb\***

# Shawn Mendes - Stitches



## Intro:

**Am G C F**

## Verse 1:

**Am G C F**  
I thought that I've been hurt be- fore But no one's ever left me quite this sore  
**Am G C F**  
Your words cut deeper than a knife...  
**Am G C F**  
Now I need someone to breathe me back to life

## Pre-chorus:

**F G Am G**  
Got a feeling that I'm going under but I know I that I'll make it out alive  
**F G Am\***  
If I quit calling you my lover and move on

## Chorus:

**Am G C F**  
You watch me bleed until I can't breathe I'm shaking; falling onto my knees...  
**Am G C F**  
And now that I'm without your kisses I'll be needing stitches  
**Am G C F**  
I'm tripping over myself I'm aching begging you to come help  
**Am G C F**  
And now that I'm without your kisses I'll be needing stitches

## Verse 2:

**Am G C F**  
Just like a moth drawn to a flame..  
**Am G C F**  
Oh, you lured me in, I couldn't sense the pain...  
**Am G C F**  
Your bitter heart cold to the touch...  
**Am G C F**  
Now I'm gonna reap what I sow I'm left seeing red on my own

## Pre-chorus: [See Box]

## Chorus: [See Dashed Box]

## Break

**Am G C F**

## Middle-8:

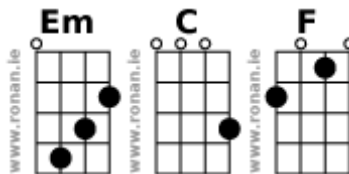
**Am G C F**  
Needle and the thread gotta get you out of my head... Needle and the thread gonna wind up dead...  
**Am G C F**  
Needle and the thread gotta get you out of my head... Needle and the thread gonna wind up dead...  
**Am G C F**  
Needle and the thread gotta get you out of my head... Needle and the thread gonna wind up dead...  
**Am G C\***  
Needle and the thread gotta get you out of my head... Get your out of my head

## Chorus: [See Dashed Box]

## Outro:

**Am G C F**  
And now that I'm without your kisses I'll be needing stitches **[Repeat as needed]**

# Sia - Breathe Me (Am)



## Intro:

**Am** **C** **F** **F**  
**Am** **C** **F** **F**

## Verse 1:

**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 Help... I have done it a- gain I have been here many times be- fore  
**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 Hurt my- self again to- day And the worst part is there's no one else to blame

## Chorus:

**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 Be my friend Hold me! Wrap me up! Enfold me!  
**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 I am small and needy... Warm me up and breathe me...

## Break:

**Am** **C** **F** **F**

## Verse 2:

**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 Ouch, I have lost myself a gain... Lost my- self and I am nowhere to be found...  
**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 Yeah, I think that I might break... Lost my- self again and I I feel unsafe!

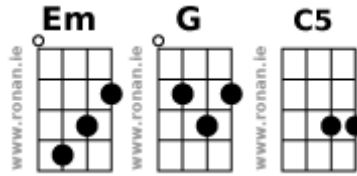
## Chorus:

**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 Be my friend Hold me! Wrap me up! Enfold me!  
**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 I am small and needy... Warm me up and breathe me...

## Chorus:

**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 Be my friend Hold me! Wrap me up! Enfold me!  
**Am** **C** **F** **F** **Am** **C** **F** **F**  
 I am small and needy... Warm me up and breathe me...

# Sia - Breathe Me (Em)



## Intro:

Em G C5 C5  
Em G C5 C5

## Verse 1:

Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
Help... I have done it a- gain I have been here many times be- fore  
Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
Hurt my- self again to- day And the worst part is there's no one else to blame

## Chorus:

Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
Be my friend Hold me! Wrap me up! Enfold me!  
Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
I am small and needy... Warm me up and breathe me...

## Break:

Em G C5 C5

## Verse 2:

Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
Ouch, I have lost myself a gain... Lost my- self and I am nowhere to be found...  
Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
Yeah, I think that I might break... Lost my- self again and I I feel unsafe!

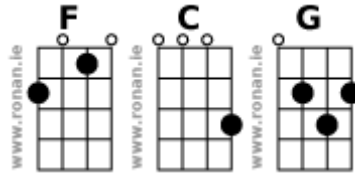
## Chorus:

Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
Be my friend Hold me! Wrap me up! Enfold me!  
Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
I am small and needy... Warm me up and breathe me...

## Chorus:

Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
Be my friend Hold me! Wrap me up! Enfold me!  
Em G C5 C5 Em G C5 C5  
I am small and needy... Warm me up and breathe me...

# Simon and Garfunkel - 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... You got to make the morning last...  
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Just kickin' down the cobble stone... Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy...

## Verse 1:

**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... You got to make the morning last...  
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Just kickin' down the cobble stone... Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy...  
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... Ba-da-da da-da da-da feelin' groovy...

## Break:

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Slow down, you move too fast...

## Verse 2:

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 I've come to watch your flowers growing...  
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Ain't ya got no rhymes for me? Doo-dee-doo doo-doo feelin' groovy...  
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... Ba-da-da da-da da-da feelin' groovy...

## Break:

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Slow down, you move too fast...

## Verse 3:

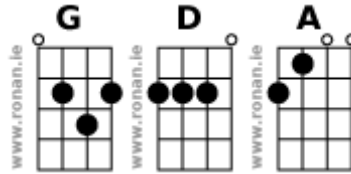
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep... I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep...  
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me... Life, I love you. All is groovy...  
**F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... Ba-da-da da-da da-da feelin' groovy...

## Break:

**F** **C** **G** **C\***  
 Slow down, you move too fast...



# Simon and Garfunkel - 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) (D) \*new\*



## Intro:

**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... You got to make the morning last...  
**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Just kickin' down the cobble stone... Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy...

## Verse 1:

**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... You got to make the morning last...  
**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Just kickin' down the cobble stone... Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy...  
**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... Ba-da-da da-da da-da feelin' groovy...

## Break:

**G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Slow down, you move too fast...

## Verse 2:

**G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?  
**G** **D** **A** **D**  
 I've come to watch your flowers growing...  
**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Ain't ya got no rhymes for me? Doo-dee-doo doo-doo feelin' groovy...  
**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... Ba-da-da da-da da-da feelin' groovy...

## Break:

**G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Slow down, you move too fast...

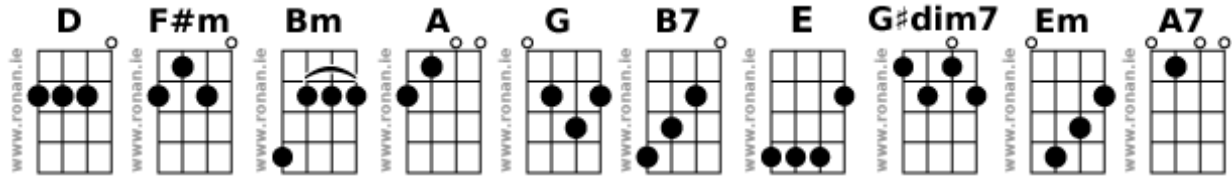
## Verse 3:

**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep... I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep...  
**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me... Life, I love you. All is groovy...  
**G** **D** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**  
 Slow down, you move too fast... Ba-da-da da-da da-da feelin' groovy...

## Break:

**G** **D** **A** **D\***  
 Slow down, you move too fast...

# Simon and Garfunkel - America



## Intro:

**D F#m Bm A G D F#m Bm A G**  
Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm

## Verse 1:

**D F#m Bm A G**  
Let us be lovers we'll marry our fortunes to- gether...  
**D F#m Bm**  
I've got some real estate here in my bag.  
**F#m B7**  
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies  
**E D A D F#m Bm A G**  
And walked off to look for A- merica.

## Verse 2:

**D F#m Bm A G**  
Cathy, I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh...  
**D F#m Bm**  
Michigan seems like a dream to me now  
**A E D A D**  
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw... I've gone to look for A- merica

## Bridge:

**C F#m**  
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces  
**C F#m**  
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy  
**G D F#m Bm A G#dim7 F#m**  
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

## Verse 3:

**D F#m Bm A G**  
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat...  
**D F#m Bm**  
We smoked the last one an hour ago  
**F#m B7 F#m B7**  
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine...  
**E D A D F#m Bm A G**  
And the moon rose over an o- pen field

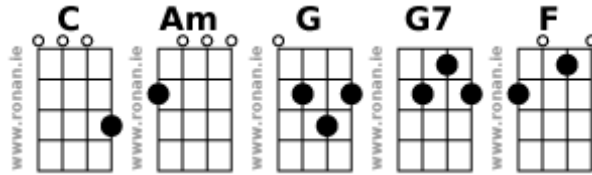
## Verse 4:

**D F#m Bm A G**  
Cathy, I'm lost I said though I knew she was sleeping  
**D F#m Bm**  
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why  
**A E D A D**  
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike... They've all come to look for A- merica...  
**E D A D E D A D**  
All come to look for A- merica... All come to look for A- merica...

## Outro:

**D F#m Bm A Em G A7 D\***

# Simon and Garfunkel - The Boxer (C)



## Verse 1:

**C**  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom  
**G** I have squandered my resistance for a **Am** told  
**G** All lies and jests still a **Am** man hears what he **G7** pocket full of mumbles such are **C** promises  
**C** And disregards the **G** rest... **F** Hmm- **C** mmm- mmm- mmm

## Verse 2:

**C** When I left my home and my family I was no more **G** than a **Am** boy  
**G** In the company of strangers in the **F** quiet of the railway station **C** running scared...  
**G** **Am** Laying low seeking **G** out the poorer **F** quarters where the ragged people **C** go  
**G** Looking **F** for the places only they would **C** know

### Chorus:

**Am** **G** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
Li-la- li... Li-la- li-la-li-li-la-li... Li-la- li... Li-la- li-la-li-li-la- li... L-L-L-la- li...

## Verse 3:

**C** Asking only workman's wages I came **G** looking for a **Am** job  
**G** But I get no offers, just a **F** come-on from the **G** girls on Seventh **C** Avenue  
**Am** I do de- clare there were **G** times when I was **F** so lonesome  
**C** I took some comfort **G** there... **F** La la la la la **C** la la la la la...

### Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**C** Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing **G** I was **Am** gone..  
**G** Going home, where the **F** New York City **G** winters aren't bleeding me  
**C** **Am** Bleeding me- ee... **G** Going home...

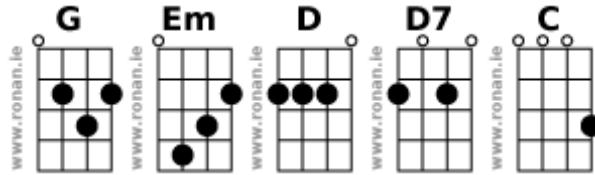
## Verse 5:

**C** In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter **G** by his **Am** trade...  
**G** And he carries the reminders of **G7** ev'ry glove that laid him down or  
**C** Cut him till he cried out in his anger **G** and his **Am** shame  
**G** I am leaving I am **F** leaving But the fighter still re- **C** mains... **G** **F** **C** Hmm- mmm- mmm- mmm

### Chorus: [See Box]

### Chorus: [See Box]

# Simon and Garfunkel - The Boxer (G)



## Verse 1:

**G**  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom  
**D**  
I have squandered my resistance for a  
**Em**  
All lies and jests still a man hears what he  
**D**  
And disregards the rest... Hmm- mmm- mmm- mmm

**Em**  
told  
**D7**  
pocket full of mumbles such are  
**C**  
promises  
**G**  
wants to hear

## Verse 2:

**G**  
When I left my home and my family I was no more  
**D**  
In the company of strangers in the quiet of the railway station  
**Em**  
Laying low seeking out the poorer  
**D**  
Looking for the places only they would  
**C**  
than a boy  
**G**  
running scared...  
**G**  
quarters where the ragged people go  
**G**  
know

### Chorus:

**Em** **D** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
Li-la- li... Li-la- li-la-li-li-la-li... Li-la- li... Li-la- li-la-li-li-la- li... L-L-L-la- li...

## Verse 3:

**G**  
Asking only workman's wages I came  
**D**  
But I get no offers, just a come-on from the  
**Em**  
I do de-clare there were  
**G**  
I took some comfort there... La la la la la la la la la la...

**D**  
looking for a  
**Em**  
job  
**D**  
girls on Seventh  
**C**  
so lonesome  
**G**  
Avenue

### Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**G**  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone..  
**D**  
Going home, where the New York City  
**G**  
Bleeding me- ee... Going home...

**D**  
winters aren't bleeding me  
**Em**  
D

## Verse 5:

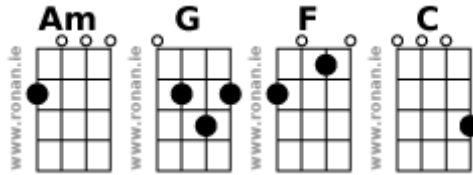
**G**  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter  
**D**  
And he carries the reminders of  
**G**  
Cut him till he cried out in his anger  
**D**  
I am leaving I am leaving But the fighter still re-

**D**  
by his trade...  
**D7**  
ev'ry glove that laid him down or  
**D**  
and his  
**Em**  
shame  
**G**  
mains... Hmm- mmm- mmm- mmm

### Chorus: [See Box]

### Chorus: [See Box]

# Simon and Garfunkel - Sound of Silence



## Intro: Am

## Verse 1

Hello darkness my old friend... I've come to talk to you a- gain  
 Because a vision softly- y cree- ping left it's seeds while I wa- as slee- ping  
 And the vision that was planted in my brain still re- mains within the sound of silence...

## Verse 2:

In restless dreams I walked a- lone on narrow streets of cobble- stone  
 'Neath the halo of a- a street lamp I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light that split the night  
 And touched the sound of silence...

## Verse 3:

And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people maybe more  
 People talking with- out spea- king... People hearing with- out liste ning...  
 People writing songs that voices never shared and no one dared  
 disturb the sound of silence...

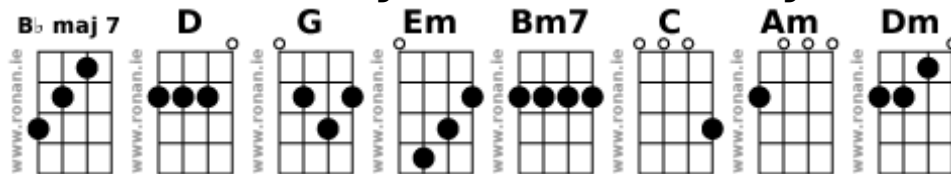
## Verse 4:

Fools said aye you do not know how silence like a cancer grows  
 Hear my words that I mi- ight teach you take my arms that I mi- ight reach you...  
 But my words like silent raindrops fell... and echoed in the wells of silence...

## Verse 5:

And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they made...  
 And the sign flashed out i- its war- ning in the words that it wa- as for- ming...  
 And the sign said the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls...  
 And tenement halls and whispered in the sounds of silence...

# Slade - Merry Christmas Everyone



## Intro:

**Bbmaj7** **D**

## Verse 1:

|          |                            |                      |                             |                                 |
|----------|----------------------------|----------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Are you  | <b>G</b> hanging           | <b>Em</b> up a       | <b>Bm7</b> stocking on your | <b>D</b> wall                   |
| It's the | <b>G</b> time that         | <b>Em</b> every      | <b>Bm7</b> santa has a      | <b>D</b> ball                   |
| Does he  | <b>C</b> ride a red-nose   | <b>G</b> reindeer?   | <b>C</b> Does he            | <b>G</b> turn up on his sleigh? |
| Do the   | <b>Am</b> fairies keep him | <b>C</b> sober for a | <b>D</b> day?               |                                 |

## Chorus:

|                      |                            |                               |                                  |          |          |          |          |          |
|----------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| So here it           | <b>G</b> is Merry          | <b>Bm7</b> Christmas every-   | <b>Bbmaj7</b> body's having fun! | <b>D</b> |          |          |          |          |
| <b>G</b> Look to the | <b>Bm7</b> future now it's | <b>Bbmaj7</b> only just begu- | <b>D*</b> un                     | <b>*</b> | <b>*</b> | <b>*</b> | <b>*</b> | <b>*</b> |

## Verse 2:

|            |                           |                            |                              |                |
|------------|---------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------------|----------------|
| Are you    | <b>G</b> waiting          | <b>Em</b> for the          | <b>Bm7</b> family to a-      | <b>D</b> rrive |
| Are you    | <b>G</b> sure you've      | <b>Em</b> got the          | <b>Bm7</b> room to spare in- | <b>D</b> side  |
| Does your  | <b>C</b> granny always    | <b>G</b> tell you that the | <b>C</b> old songs are the   | <b>G</b> best  |
| Then she's | <b>Am</b> up and rock 'n' | <b>C</b> rolling with the  | <b>D*</b> rest               | <b>*</b>       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**Dm** (↓↓↓↓) **Bbmaj7** What did your daddy do when he sees your **Dm** momma kissing **Bbmaj7** Santa Claus aah **C** ahh **D** ahh

## Verse 3:

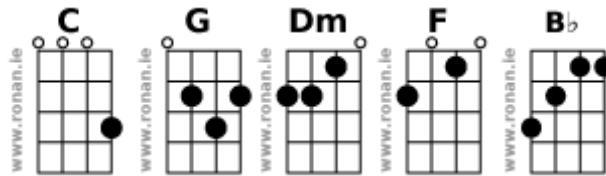
|          |                           |                               |                               |               |
|----------|---------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|---------------|
| Are you  | <b>G</b> hanging          | <b>Em</b> up a                | <b>Bm7</b> stocking on your   | <b>D</b> wall |
| Are you  | <b>G</b> hoping           | <b>Em</b> that the            | <b>Bm7</b> snow will start to | <b>D</b> fall |
| Do you   | <b>C</b> ride on down the | <b>G</b> hillside on a        | <b>C</b> buggy you have       | <b>G</b> made |
| When you | <b>Am</b> land upon your  | <b>C</b> head and you've been | <b>D</b> 'Slade'              |               |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Smash Mouth - All Star (C)



## Verse 1: (Single strikes)

**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 Some- body once told me the world is gonna roll me  
**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed  
**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb  
**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

## Verse 2: (↓↓↓↓)

**C** **G**  
 Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming  
**Dm** **F**  
 Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 But it didn't make sense not to live for fun... Your head gets smart but your head gets dumb..  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 So much to do! So much to see! So what's wrong with taking the back streets  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 You'll never know if you don't go! You'll never shine if you don't glow

### Chorus:

**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F** **Bb** **F\***  
 And all that glitters is gold! Only shooting stars break the mould...

## Verse 3:

**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 It's a cool place and they say it gets colder... You're bundled up now but wait 'till you get older  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 But the meteor men beg to differ judging by the hole in the satellite picture  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 The ice we skate is getting pretty thin... The water's getting warm so you might as well swim...  
**C** **G** **Dm** **F**  
 My world's on fire how about yours... That's the way I like it and I'll never get bored...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 4: (Single strikes - Hum along)

**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 Some- body once told me the world is gonna roll me  
**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed  
**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb  
**C\*** **G\*** **Dm\*** **F\***  
 In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

## Chorus: [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 5:**

Some- **C** body once **G** asked could I **Dm** spare some change for **F** gas  
**C** I need to **C** get myself a- **G** way from this **Dm** place **F**  
**C** I said, "Yep! What a con- **G** cept! I could **Dm** use a little fuel my- **F** self  
**C** And we could **C** all use a **G** little **Dm** change **F**

**Verse 6:** (↓↓↓↓↓)

**C** Well the **G** years start coming and they don't stop coming  
**Dm** Fed to the rules and I **F** hit the ground running  
**C** But it **C** didn't make sense not to **G** live for fun... Your **Dm** head gets smart but your **F** head gets dumb..  
**C** So much to do! So **G** much to see! So what's **Dm** wrong with taking the **F** back streets  
**C** You'll **C** never know if you don't **G** go! You'll **Dm** never shine if you don't **F** glow

**Chorus:**

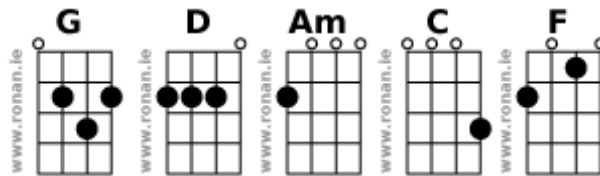
**C** Hey now you're an **G** All Star get your **Dm** game on, **F** go play  
**C** Hey now you're a **G** Rock Star get the **Dm** show on, **F** get paid  
**C** And all that **G** glitters is **Dm** gold! **F** Only shooting **C** stars **Bb** break the **F** mould...

**Chorus:**

**C** Hey now you're an **G** All Star get your **Dm** game on, **F** go play  
**C** Hey now you're a **G** Rock Star get the **Dm** show on, **F** get paid  
**C** And all that **G** glitters is **Dm** gold! **F** Only shooting **C** stars **Bb** break the **F\*** mould...



# Smash Mouth - All Star (G)



## Verse 1: (Single strikes)

**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
Some- body once told me the world is gonna roll me  
**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed  
**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb  
**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

## Verse 2: (↓↓↓↓)

**G** **D**  
Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming  
**Am** **C**  
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
But it didn't make sense not to live for fun... Your head gets smart but your head gets dumb..  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
So much to do! So much to see! So what's wrong with taking the back streets  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
You'll never know if you don't go! You'll never shine if you don't glow

### Chorus:

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
And all that glitters is gold! Only shooting stars break the mould...

## Verse 3:

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
It's a cool place and they say it gets colder... You're bundled up now but wait 'till you get older  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
But the meteor men beg to differ judging by the hole in the satellite picture  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin... The water's getting warm so you might as well swim...  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
My world's on fire how about yours... That's the way I like it and I'll never get bored...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 4: (Single strikes - Hum along)

**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
Some- body once told me the world is gonna roll me  
**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed  
**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb  
**G\*** **D\*** **Am\*** **C\***  
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

## Chorus: [See Box]

[Continued on next page]

**Verse 5:**

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 Some- body once asked could I spare some change for gas  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 I need to get myself a- way from this place  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 I said, "Yep! What a con- cept! I could use a little fuel my- self  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 And we could all use a little change

**Verse 6:** (↓↓↓↓)

**G** **D**  
 Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming  
**Am** **C**  
 Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 But it didn't make sense not to live for fun... Your head gets smart but your head gets dumb..  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 So much to do! So much to see! So what's wrong with taking the back streets  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 You'll never know if you don't go! You'll never shine if you don't glow

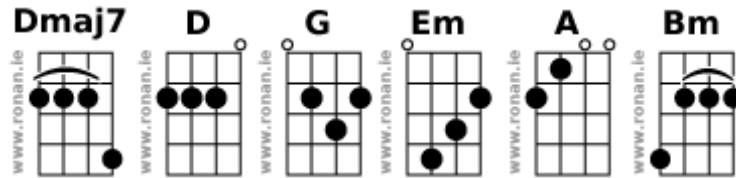
**Chorus:**

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
**G** **D** **Am** **C** **F** **C**  
 And all that glitters is gold! Only shooting stars break the mould...

**Chorus:**

**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
**G** **D** **Am** **C**  
 Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
**G** **D** **Am** **C** **F** **C\***  
 And all that glitters is gold! Only shooting stars break the mould...

# Smashing Pumpkins - 1979 (D) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Dmaj7**      **D**      **G**      **G**

## Verse 1:

**Dmaj7**      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 Shakedown      nineteen seventy-      nine...  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 Cool kids      never have the      time...  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Em**  
 On a      live wire      right up off the      street...  
 you and      **A**      **Dmaj7**  
 I should      meet...

## Verse 2:

(Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 Junebug      skipping like a      stone...  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 with headlights      pointed at the      dawn  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Em**      **A**  
 We were      sure we'd never see an      end to it      all...

## Chorus 1:

**D**      **Dmaj7**      **G**      **D**  
 And I don't even      care to shake these zipper blues  
**Dmaj7**      **G**      **D**      **Dmaj7**      **G**  
 and we don't know just      where our bones will      rest      to      dust I      guess...  
 Forgotten and ab-      **Em**      **A**      **Dmaj7**  
 sorbed to the earth be-      low.

## Verse 3:

(Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 Double cross the      vacant and the      bored...  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 They're not sure of      what we have in      store  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Em**      **A**  
 Morphine      city slippin'      dues down to      see:

## Chorus 2 / Bridge:

**D**      **Dmaj7**      **G**      **D**  
 And we don't even      care as restless as we      are  
**Dmaj7**      **G**      **D**      **Dmaj7**      **G**  
 We feel the      pull in the land of a thousand      guilts and      poured ce-      ment  
 Lamented and      **A**      **Bm**      **G**  
 assured to the lights and      towns be-      low  
**A**      **Bm**      **G**  
 Faster than the      speed of      sound,  
**A**      **Bm**      **G**      **Em**      **A**      **Dmaj7**  
 Faster than we      thought we'd go be-      neath the      sound of      hope.

## Verse 4:

(Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 Justine      never knew the      rules,  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 Hung down      with the freaks and      ghouls.  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Dmaj7**  
 No a-      pologies      ever need be made,  
 (Dmaj7)      **D**      **G**      **G**      **Em**      **A**  
 I know you      better than you      fake it to      see:

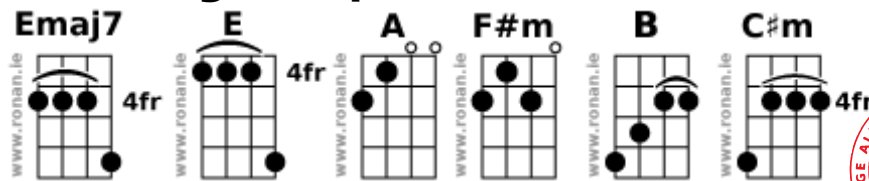
**Chorus 3:**

|                        |                      |                            |              |              |          |
|------------------------|----------------------|----------------------------|--------------|--------------|----------|
| <b>D</b>               | <b>Dmaj7</b>         | <b>G</b>                   | <b>D</b>     |              |          |
| And I don't            | even                 | care to shake these zipper | blues        |              |          |
| <b>Dmaj7</b>           |                      | <b>G</b>                   | <b>D</b>     | <b>Dmaj7</b> | <b>G</b> |
| and we don't know just | where our bones will | rest                       | to           | dust I       | guess... |
|                        | <b>Em</b>            | <b>A</b>                   | <b>Dmaj7</b> |              |          |
| Forgotten and ab-      | sorbed to the        | earth be-                  | low.         |              |          |

**Outro:**

|                |          |          |                      |              |
|----------------|----------|----------|----------------------|--------------|
| <b>(Dmaj7)</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b>             | <b>Dmaj7</b> |
|                |          |          | The street heats the | urgency of   |
| <b>(Dmaj7)</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G</b>             | <b>D*</b>    |
|                |          |          | As you see there's   | no one a-    |
|                |          |          |                      | round.       |

# Smashing Pumpkins - 1979 (E) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Emaj7** E A A

## Verse 1:

**Emaj7** E A A Shakedown A nineteen seventy- **Emaj7** nine...  
**(Emaj7)** E A A Cool kids A never have the **Emaj7** time...  
**(Emaj7)** E A On a live wire A right up off the **F#m** street...  
A I should **Dmaj7** meet...

## Verse 2:

**(Emaj7)** E A Junebug A skipping like a **Dmaj7** stone...  
**(Emaj7)** E A with headlights A pointed at the **Emaj7** dawn  
**(Emaj7)** E A We were A sure we'd never see an **F#m** end to it **B** all...

## Chorus 1:

**E** **Emaj7** **A** **E**  
And I don't even care to shake these zipper blues  
**Emaj7** **A** **E** **Emaj7** **A**  
and we don't know just where our bones will rest to dust I guess...  
**F#m** **B** **Emaj7**  
Forgotten and ab-sorbed to the earth be-low.

## Verse 3:

**(Emaj7)** E A Double cross the A vacant and the **Emaj7** bored...  
**(Emaj7)** E A They're not sure of A what we have in **Emaj7** store  
**(Emaj7)** E A Morphine A city slippin' **F#m** dues down to **B** see:

## Chorus 2 / Bridge:

**E** **Emaj7** **A** **E**  
And we don't even care as restless as we are  
**Emaj7** **A** **E** **Emaj7** **A**  
We feel the pull in the land of a thousand guilts and poured ce-ment  
**B** **C#m** **A** **C#m** **A**  
Lamented and assured to the lights and towns be-low  
**B** **C#m** **A** **F#m** **B** **Emaj7**  
Faster than the speed of sound, neath the sound of hope.  
**B** **C#m** **A** **F#m** **B** **Emaj7**  
Faster than we thought we'd go be-

## Verse 4:

**(Emaj7)** E A Justine A never knew the **Emaj7** rules,  
**(Emaj7)** E A Hung down A with the freaks and **Emaj7** ghouls.  
**(Emaj7)** E A No a-pologies A ever need be made, **Emaj7**  
**(Emaj7)** E A I know you A better than you **F#m** fake it to **B** see:

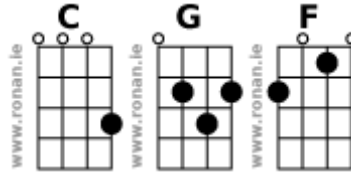
**Chorus 3:**

And I don't even care to shake these zipper blues  
and we don't know just where our bones will rest to dust I guess...  
Forgotten and ab-sorbed to the earth be-low.

**Outro:**

(Emaj7) E A The street heats the urgency of now.  
(Emaj7) E A As you see there's no one a-round.

# Snow Patrol - Chasing Cars (C)



## Intro:

C G F C

## Verse 1:

C We'll do it G all, every- F thing, on our own....  
C We don't G need any- F thing, or any- one. C

## Chorus:

C G F C  
If I lay here... if I just lay here... Would you lie with me and just forget the world...

## Verse 2:

C I don't quite G know how to F say how I C feel...  
C Those three G words, I said too F much, but not e- C nough.

## Chorus:

C G F C  
If I lay here... if I just lay here... Would you lie with me and just forget the world...  
C G F C  
Forget what we're told, before we get too old... Show me a garden that's bursting into life...

## Verse 3:

C Let's waste time, G chasing cars, F around our C heads.  
C I need your grace G to remind me, F to find my own. C

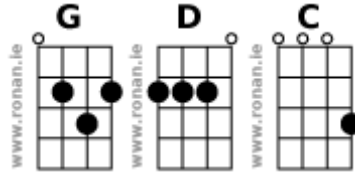
## Chorus:

C G F C  
If I lay here... if I just lay here... Would you lie with me and just forget the world...  
C G F C  
Forget what we're told, before we get too old... Show me a garden that's bursting into life...  
C G F C  
All that I am... All that I ever was... Is here in your perfect eyes; they're all I can see....  
C G  
I don't know where... Confused about how as well...  
F C  
Just know that these things will never change for us at all...

## Outro:

C\* G\* F\* C\*  
If I lay here... if I just lay here... Would you lie with me and just forget the world...

# Snow Patrol - Chasing Cars (G)



## Intro:

**G D C G**

## Verse 1:

**G** We'll do it **D** all, every- **C** thing, on our **G** own.... **G** We don't **D** need any- **C** thing, or any- **G** one.

## Chorus:

**G** If I lay here... if I just lay here... **D** Would you lie **C** with me and just forget the **G** world...

## Verse 2:

**G** I don't quite **D** know how to **C** say how I **G** feel...  
**G** Those three **D** words, I said too **C** much, but not e- **G** nough.

## Chorus:

**G** If I lay here... if I just lay here... **D** Would you lie **C** with me and just forget the **G** world...  
 Forget what we're **G** told, before we get **D** too old... **C** Show me a garden that's bursting into **G** life...

## Verse 3:

**G\*** Let's waste time, **D\*** chasing cars, **C\*** around our **G\*** heads.  
**G** I need your grace **D** to remind me, **C** to find my own. **G**

## Chorus:

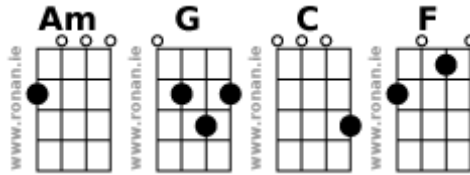
**G** If I lay here... if I just lay here... **D** Would you lie **C** with me and just forget the **G** world...  
 Forget what we're **G** told, before we get **D** too old... **C** Show me a garden that's bursting into **G** life...  
 All that I **G** am... All that I **D** ever was... Is here in your **C** perfect eyes; they're all I can see....  
 I don't know **G** where... Confused about **D** how as well...  
 Just know that these **C** things will never change for us at **G** all...

## Outro:

If I lay **G\*** here... if I just lay here... **D\*** Would you lie **C\*** with me and just forget the **G\*** world...



# Snow Patrol - Run



## Intro:

**Am**

## Verse 1:

I'll sing it **Am** one last time for **G** you... Then we **Am** really have to **G** go...  
 You've been the **Am** only thing that's **G** right in all I've **Am** done... **G**  
 And I can **Am** barely look at **G** you... But every **Am** single time I **G** do...  
 I know we'll **Am** make it any- **G** where... **Am** Away from **G** here...

## Chorus:

**C** Light up! Light up! As if you **G** have a choice  
 Even if you cannot **Am** hear my voice... I'll be right beside you, **F** dear...  
**C** Louder! Louder! And we'll run **G** for our lives...  
 I can hardly speak, I **Am** understand why you can't raise your voice to **F** say... **Am**

## Verse 2:

To think I **Am** might not see those **G** eyes... It makes it **Am** so hard not to **G** cry...  
 And as we **Am** say our long good- **G** bye... I nearly **Am** do... **G**

## Chorus:

**C** Light up! Light up! As if you **G** have a choice  
 Even if you cannot **Am** hear my voice... I'll be right beside you, **F** dear...  
**C** Have heart, my dear... We're bound to **G** be afraid...  
 Even if its just for **Am** a few days makin' up for all of this **F** mess... **Am**

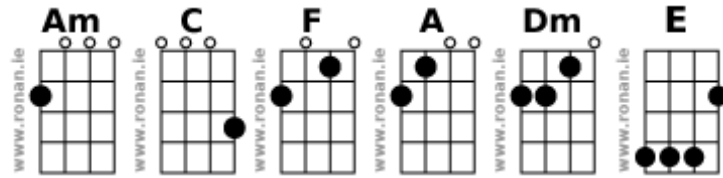
## Solo:

**C** Light up! Light up! As if you **G** have a choice  
 Even if you cannot **Am** hear my voice... I'll be right beside you, **F** dear...

## Chorus:

**C** Light up! Light up! As if you **G** have a choice  
 Even if you cannot **Am** hear my voice... I'll be right beside you, **F** dear...

# Softcell - Tainted Love (Am) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

Some- times, I feel, I've got to... Am C F C Am C F C  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 Get a- way from the pain you drive into the heart of me  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 The love we share seems to go no- where  
 (C) And I've lost my light for I toss and turn I can't sleep at night...

## Chorus:

A Once I ran to you... (I ran) Now I run from you,  
 F This tainted love you've given; I've given you all a boy could give you  
 F Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 All... Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

## Verse 2:

Am C F C Am C F C  
 Now I know, I've got to; Run a- way, I've got to;  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 Get a- way you don't really want any more from me...  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 To make things right you need some- one to hold you tight...  
 (C) And you think love is to pray but I'm sorry, I don't pray that way...

## Chorus:

A Once I ran to you... (I ran) Now I run from you,  
 F This tainted love you've given; I've given you all a boy could give you  
 E Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 All... Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

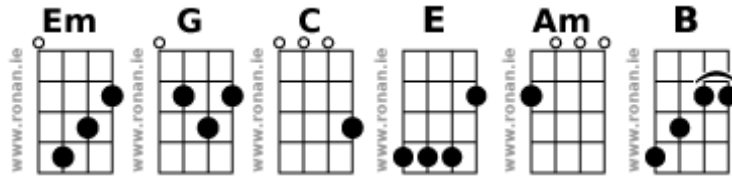
## Verse 3:

Am C F C Am C F C  
 Don't touch me, please, I cannot stand the way you tease.  
 Am F C Am C  
 I love you, though you hurt me so, now I'm going to pack my things and go!

## Outro: [Repeat as needed - End with Am\*]

Am C F C Am C F C  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 Touch me, baby, tainted love... Touch me, baby, tainted love...  
 Am C F C Am C F C  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

# Softcell - Tainted Love (Em) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

Some- times, I feel, I've got to... Run a- way, I've got to...  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 Get a- way from the pain you drive into the heart of me  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 The love we share seems to go no- where  
**(G)** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G**  
 And I've lost my light for I toss and turn I can't sleep at night...

## Chorus:

**E** Once I ran to you... (I ran) Now I run from you,  
**C** This tainted love you've given; I've given you all a boy could give you  
**B** Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 All... Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

## Verse 2:

Now I know, I've got to; Run a- way, I've got to;  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 Get a- way you don't really want any more from me...  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 To make things right you need some- one to hold you tight...  
**(G)** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G**  
 And you think love is to pray but I'm sorry, I don't pray that way...

## Chorus:

**E** Once I ran to you... (I ran) Now I run from you,  
**C** This tainted love you've given; I've given you all a boy could give you  
**B** Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 All... Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

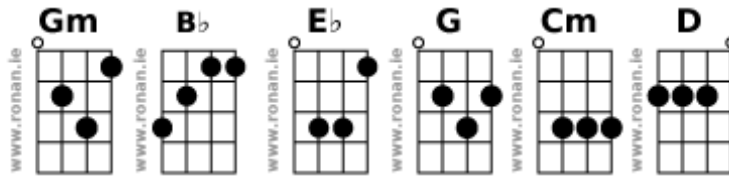
## Verse 3:

Don't touch me, please, I cannot stand the way you tease.  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 I love you, though you hurt me so, now I'm going to pack my things and go!

## Outro: [Repeat as needed - End with Em\*]

**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 Touch me, baby, tainted love... Touch me, baby, tainted love...  
**Em** **G** **C** **G** **Em** **G** **C** **G**  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

# Softcell - Tainted Love (Gm) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

Some- times, I feel, I've got to... Run a- way, I've got to...  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Get a- way from the pain you drive into the heart of me  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 The love we share seems to go no- where  
**(Bb) Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb**  
 And I've lost my light for I toss and turn I can't sleep at night...

## Chorus:

**G Bb**  
 Once I ran to you... (I ran) Now I run from you,  
**Eb Cm**  
 This tainted love you've given; I've given you all a boy could give you  
**D**  
 Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 All... Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

## Verse 2:

**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Now I know, I've got to; Run a- way, I've got to;  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Get a- way you don't really want any more from me...  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 To make things right you need some- one to hold you tight...  
**(Bb) Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb**  
 And you think love is to pray but I'm sorry, I don't pray that way...

## Chorus:

**G Bb**  
 Once I ran to you... (I ran) Now I run from you,  
**Eb Cm**  
 This tainted love you've given; I've given you all a boy could give you  
**D**  
 Take my tears and that's not nearly...  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 All... Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

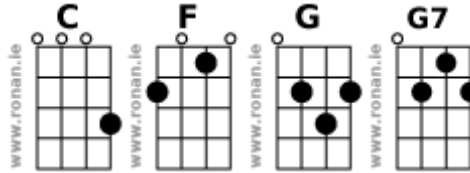
## Verse 3:

**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Don't touch me, please, I cannot stand the way you tease.  
**Gm Bb Gm Bb**  
 I love you, though you hurt me so, now I'm going to pack my things and go!

## Outro: [Repeat as needed - End with Gm\*]

**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Touch me, baby, tainted love... Touch me, baby, tainted love...  
**Gm Bb Eb Bb Gm Bb Eb Bb**  
 Tainted love, oh, oh, oh... Tainted love...

# Soggy Bottom Boys - Man Of Constant Sorrow (C) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**C** I am a man of constant **F** sorrow... I've seen **G** trouble **G7** all my **C** days...  
**C** I bid farewell to old Ken- **F** tucky the place where **G** I **G7** was born and **C** raised...  
 (The place where **G** he **G7** was born and **C** raised)

## Verse 2:

**C** For six long years I've been in **F** trouble... No pleasure **G** here... **G7** on earth I've **C** found...  
**C** For in this world I'm bound to **F** ramble I have no **G** friends **G7** to help me **C** now...  
 (He has no **G** friends **G7** to help him **C** now)

## Verse 3:

**C** It's fare thee well my own true **F** lover... I never ex- **G** pect **G7** to see you a- **C** gain.  
**C** For I'm bound to ride that Northern **F** railroad perhaps I'll **G** die **G7** upon this **C** train.  
 (Perhaps he'll **G** die... **G7** upon that **C** train)

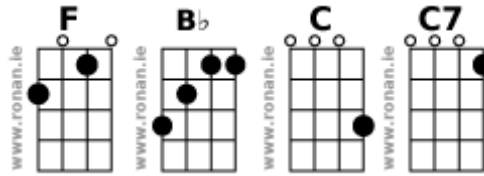
## Verse 4:

**C** You can bury me in some deep **F** valley for many **G** years **G7** where I may **C** lay...  
**C** Then you may learn to love a- **F** nother while I am **G** slee- **G7** ping in my **C** grave...  
 (While he is **G** slee- **G7** ping in his **C** grave)

## Verse 5:

**C** Maybe all your friends think I'm just a **F** stranger... My face you **G** ne- **G7** ver will see a- **C** gain.  
**C** But there is one promise that is **F** given... I'll meet you **G** on **G7** God's golden **C** shore...  
 (He'll meet you **G** on **G7** God's golden **C** shore)

# Soggy Bottom Boys - Man Of Constant Sorrow (F) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**F** I am a man of constant **B<sub>b</sub>** sorrow... I've seen **C** trouble **C7** all my **F** days...  
**F** I bid farewell to old Ken- **B<sub>b</sub>** tucky the place where **C** I **C7** was born and **F** raised...  
 (The place where **C** he **C7** was born and **F** raised)

## Verse 2:

**F** For six long years I've been in **B<sub>b</sub>** trouble... No pleasure **C** here... **C7** on earth I've **F** found...  
**F** For in this world I'm bound to **B<sub>b</sub>** ramble I have no **C** friends **C7** to help me **F** now...  
 (He has no **C** friends **C7** to help him **F** now)

## Verse 3:

**F** It's fare thee well my own true **B<sub>b</sub>** lover... I never ex- **C** pect **C7** to see you a- **F** gain.  
**F** For I'm bound to ride that Northern **B<sub>b</sub>** railroad perhaps I'll **C** die **C7** upon this **F** train.  
 (Perhaps he'll **C** die... **C7** upon that **F** train)

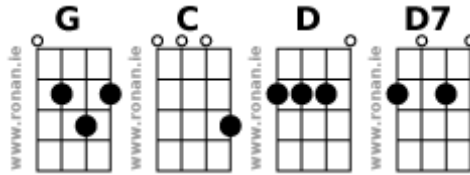
## Verse 4:

**F** You can bury me in some deep **B<sub>b</sub>** valley for many **C** years **C7** where I may **F** lay...  
**F** Then you may learn to love a- **B<sub>b</sub>** nother while I am **C** slee- **C7** ping in my **F** grave...  
 (While he is **C** slee- **C7** ping in his **F** grave)

## Verse 5:

**F** Maybe all your friends think I'm just a **B<sub>b</sub>** stranger... My face you **C** ne- **C7** ver will see a- **F** gain.  
**C** But there is one promise that is **B<sub>b</sub>** given... I'll meet you **C** on **C7** God's golden **F** shore...  
 (He'll meet you **C** on **C7** God's golden **F** shore)

# Soggy Bottom Boys - Man Of Constant Sorrow (G) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**G** I am a man of constant **C** sorrow... I've seen **D** trouble **D7** all my **G** days...  
**G** I bid farewell to old Ken- **C** tucky the place where **D** I **D7** was born and **G** raised...  
 (The place where he was born and raised)

## Verse 2:

**G** For six long years I've been in **C** trouble... No pleasure **D** here... **D7** on earth I've **G** found...  
**G** For in this world I'm bound to **C** ramble I have no **D** friends **D7** to help me **G** now...  
 (He has no friends to help him now)

## Verse 3:

**G** It's fare thee well my own true **C** lover... I never ex- **D** pect **D7** to see you a- **G** gain.  
**G** For I'm bound to ride that Northern **C** railroad perhaps I'll **D** die **D7** upon this **G** train.  
 (Perhaps he'll die... upon that train)

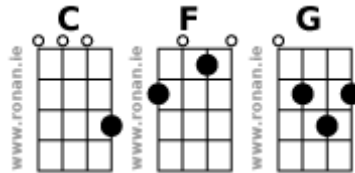
## Verse 4:

**G** You can bury me in some deep **C** valley for many **D** years **D7** where I may **G** lay...  
**G** Then you may learn to love a- **C** nother while I am **D** slee- **D7** ping in my **G** grave...  
 (While he is slee- ping in his grave)

## Verse 5:

**G** Maybe all your friends think I'm just a **C** stranger... My face you **D** ne- **D7** ver will see a- **G** gain.  
**G** But there is one promise that is **C** given... I'll meet you **D** on **D7** God's golden **G** shore...  
 (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

# SpongeBob SquarePants - The FUN Song



**[SpongeBob]**

**C** F. is for Friends who **F** do stuff together... **C** U. is for you and **G** me...  
**C** N. is for anywhere and **F** anytime at all... Down **C** here in the **G** deep blue **C** sea

**[Plankton]**

**C** F. is for Fire that **F** burns down the whole town. **C** U. is for URANIUM... **G\* \* \*** **X\*** BOMBS!  
**C** N. for No survivors when **F\*** you're-

**[SpongeBob]**

Plankton! Those things aren't what fun is all about! Now, do it like this,

**C** F. is for Friends who **F** do stuff to-

**[Plankton]**

Never! That's completely idiotic!

**[SpongeBob]**

Here, Let me help you...

**C** F. is for Friends who **F** do stuff together... **C** U. is for you and **G** me... TRY IT!

**[Plankton]**

**C** N. is for anywhere and **F** anytime at all... Down **C** here in the **G** deep blue **C** sea  
 Wait...I don't understand ...I feel all tingly inside... Should we stop?

**[SpongeBob]**

No! That's how you're supposed to feel!

**[Plankton]**

Well I like it! Let's do it again!

**[SpongeBob]**

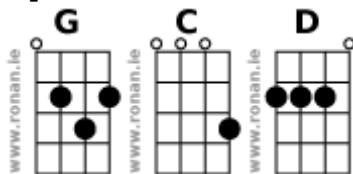
Okay!

**[Altogether]**

**C** F. is for frolick **F** through all the flowers... **C** U. is for uku- **G** lele  
**C** N. is for Nose picking, **F** chewing gum, and sand licking... **C** Here with my best bud- **G** **C\*** **\*** **\*** dy...



# SpongeBob SquarePants - Opening Song



[Performer is legally required to do pirate voice]

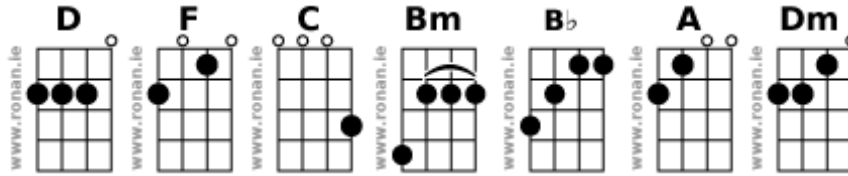
## Intro:

Are you ready kids? (Aye Aye Captain) I can't hear you! (AYE AYE CAPTAIN!) Ohh...

|          |      |  |          |      |         |         |
|----------|------|--|----------|------|---------|---------|
| <b>G</b> | Who  | lives in a pineapple under the sea?      | (SPONGE! | BOB! | SQUARE! | PANTS!) |
| <b>C</b> | Ab-  | sorbant and yellow and porous is he!     | (SPONGE! | BOB! | SQUARE! | PANTS!) |
| <b>G</b> | If   | nautical nonsense be something you wish! | (SPONGE! | BOB! | SQUARE! | PANTS!) |
| <b>C</b> | Then | drop on the deck and flop like a fish!   | (SPONGE! | BOB! | SQUARE! | PANTS!) |
|          |      |  |          |      |         | READY!  |

|          |                        |           |                                     |
|----------|------------------------|-----------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | SpongeBob SquarePants! | <b>G</b>  | SpongeBob SquarePants!              |
| <b>G</b> | SpongeBob SquarePants! | <b>G*</b> | Sponge                              |
|          |                        | <b>C*</b> | Bob                                 |
|          |                        | <b>D*</b> | Square                              |
|          |                        | <b>G</b>  | Pants! [Maniacal pirate-y laughter] |

# Soundgarden - Black Hole Sun



## Intro:

**D F C Bm Bb A**

## Verse 1:

**D F C Bm**  
In my eyes, indis- posed, in dis- guises no one knows...  
**Bb A D C**  
Hides the face, lies the snake... The sun in my dis- grace  
**D F C Bm**  
Boiling heat, summer stench, 'neath the black the sky looks dead.  
**Bb A D C**  
Call my name through the cream, and I'll hear you scream a- gain...

## Chorus:

**Bb A D C F**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come and wash a- way the rain...  
**Bb A G A**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come, won't you come, won't you come...

## Verse 2:

**D F C Bm**  
Stutter- ing, cold and damp, steal the warm wind-tired friend.  
**Bb A D C**  
Times are gone for honest men, sometimes far too long for snakes.  
**D F C Bm**  
In my shoes, walking sleep, and my youth I pray to keep.  
**Bb A D C**  
Heaven sent hell a- way, no one sings like you any- more.

## Chorus:

**Bb A D C F**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come and wash a- way the rain...  
**Bb A G F A**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come, won't you come (Blackhole sun, Blackhole sun)  
Won't you come (Blackhole sun, Blackhole sun) **[X3]**

## Bridge:

**D F C Bm\***  
Hang my head, drown my fear, 'til you all just disa- ppear.

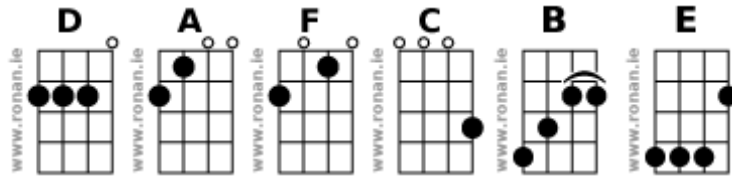
## Chorus:

**Bb A D C F**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come and wash a- way the rain...  
**Bb A G A**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come, won't you come, won't you come...  
**Bb A D C F**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come and wash a- way the rain...  
**Bb A G F A**  
Blackhole sun, won't you come, won't you come (Blackhole sun, Blackhole sun)  
Won't you come (Blackhole sun, Blackhole sun) **[X3]**

## Outro:

**C D\***

# Status Quo - Whatever You Want \*new\*



Intro: [Follow chords from Verse 1]

## Verse 1:

|              |          |                                      |          |         |
|--------------|----------|--------------------------------------|----------|---------|
| Whatever you | <b>D</b> | want... Whatever you                 | <b>D</b> | like... |
| Whatever you | <b>D</b> | say you pay your money you make your | <b>D</b> | choice  |
| Whatever you | <b>A</b> | need... Whatever you                 | <b>A</b> | use...  |
| Whatever you | <b>D</b> | win... Whatever you                  | <b>D</b> | lose... |

## Verse 2:

|                       |          |                                    |          |
|-----------------------|----------|------------------------------------|----------|
| You're showing off... | <b>D</b> | You're showing out...              | <b>D</b> |
| You look for          | <b>D</b> | trouble, turn around, give me a    | <b>D</b> |
|                       | <b>A</b> |                                    | <b>A</b> |
| I take it all...      | <b>A</b> | You squeeze me                     | <b>A</b> |
|                       | <b>D</b> | dry...                             | <b>D</b> |
| And now to-           | <b>D</b> | day... You couldn't even say good- | <b>D</b> |
|                       | <b>D</b> | bye                                | <b>D</b> |

## Chorus:

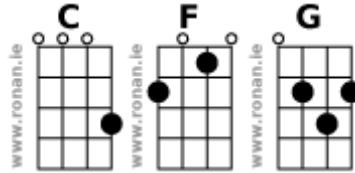
|                  |                      |                |                 |
|------------------|----------------------|----------------|-----------------|
| <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>             | <b>D</b>       | <b>D</b>        |
| I could take you | home on the midnight | train again... |                 |
| <b>F</b>         | <b>C</b>             | <b>B</b>       | <b>E*</b> * * * |
| I could make an  | offer you            | can't re-      | fuse            |

[Play box again]

## Last verse:

|              |          |                                      |               |         |
|--------------|----------|--------------------------------------|---------------|---------|
| Whatever you | <b>D</b> | want... Whatever you                 | <b>D</b>      | like... |
| Whatever you | <b>D</b> | say you pay your money you make your | <b>D</b>      | choice  |
| Whatever you | <b>A</b> | need... Whatever you                 | <b>A</b>      | use...  |
| Whatever you | <b>D</b> | win... Whatever you                  | <b>D*</b> * * | lose... |

# Stealers Wheel - Stuck In The Middle With You (C)



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

Well I don't know why I came here tonight... I got the feeling that something ain't right...  
**D** **D**  
**G7** **D**  
 I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs...  
**A** **G7** **D**  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Verse 2:

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you and I'm wondering what it is I should do...  
**G7** **D**  
 It's so hard to keep this smile from my face... Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place  
**A** **G7** **D**  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Bridge:

Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man  
**G7** **D**  
 And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say please... please...  
**G7** **D\*** **A\*** **D**

## Verse 3:

Trying to make some sense of it all but I can see that it makes no sense at all...  
**D** **D**  
**G7** **D**  
 Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor 'cos I don't think I can take anymore  
**A** **G7** **D**  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Bridge:

Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man  
**G7** **D**  
 And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say please... please...  
**G7** **D\*** **A\*** **D**

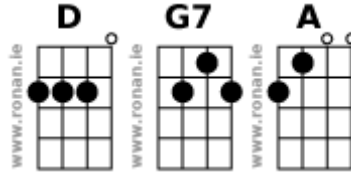
## Verse 1:

Well I don't know why I came here tonight... I got the feeling that something ain't right...  
**D** **D**  
**G7** **D**  
 I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs...  
**A** **G7** **D**  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Outro:

Yes, I'm... stuck in the middle with you... Yes, I'm... stuck in the middle with you...  
**D** **D\*** **D\***  
 Yes, I'm... stuck in the middle with you...

# Stealers Wheel - Stuck In The Middle With You (D)



## Intro: D

## Verse 1:

Well I don't know why I came here tonight... I got the feeling that something ain't right...  
 I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs...  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Verse 2:

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you and I'm wondering what it is I should do...  
 It's so hard to keep this smile from my face... Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Bridge:

Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man  
 And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say please... please...

## Verse 3:

Trying to make some sense of it all but I can see that it makes no sense at all...  
 Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor 'cos I don't think I can take anymore  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Bridge:

Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man  
 And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say please... please...

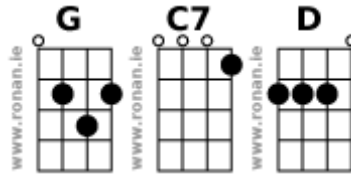
## Verse 1:

Well I don't know why I came here tonight... I got the feeling that something ain't right...  
 I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair and I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs...  
 Clowns to the left of me... Jokers to the right here I am stuck in the middle with you...

## Outro:

Yes, I'm... stuck in the middle with you... Yes, I'm... stuck in the middle with you...  
 Yes, I'm... stuck in the middle with you...

# Stealers Wheel - Stuck In The Middle With You (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

Well I **G** don't know why I came here tonight... I got the **G** feeling that something ain't right...  
**C7** I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair and I'm **G** wondering how I'll get down the stairs...  
**D** Clowns to the left of me... **C7** Jokers to the right here I **G** am stuck in the middle with you...

## Verse 2:

Yes I'm **G** stuck in the middle with you and I'm **G** wondering what it is I should do...  
**C7** It's so hard to keep this smile from my face... Losing con- **G** trol, yeah, I'm all over the place  
**D** Clowns to the left of me... **C7** Jokers to the right here I **G** am stuck in the middle with you...

## Bridge:

Well you **C7** started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made **G** man  
**C7** And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say **G\*** please... **D\*** **G** please...

## Verse 3:

**G** Trying to make some sense of it all but I can **G** see that it makes no sense at all...  
**C7** Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor 'cos I **G** don't think I can take anymore  
**D** Clowns to the left of me... **C7** Jokers to the right here I **G** am stuck in the middle with you...

## Bridge:

Well you **C7** started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made **G** man  
**C7** And your friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say **G\*** please... **D\*** **G** please...

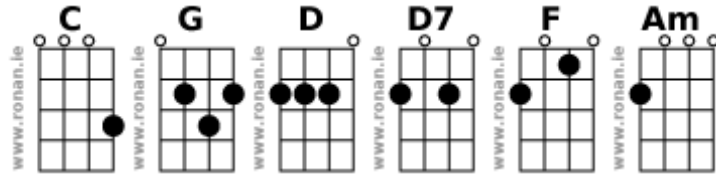
## Verse 1:

Well I **G** don't know why I came here tonight... I got the **G** feeling that something ain't right...  
**C7** I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair and I'm **G** wondering how I'll get down the stairs...  
**D** Clowns to the left of me... **C7** Jokers to the right here I **G** am stuck in the middle with you...

## Outro:

Yes, I'm... **G** stuck in the middle with you... Yes, I'm... **G** stuck in the middle with you...  
**G** Yes, I'm... **G\*** stuck in the middle with you... **G\***

# Steeleye Span - All Around My Hat (Abridge)



## Chorus: [Voice Only]

**C** **G** **C** **C** **G**  
 All a- round my hat, I will wear the green willow...  
**C** **G** **C** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And all a- round my hat, for a twelve-month and a day...  
**G** **C** **F** **Am\***  
 And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it...  
**C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **F\*** **G\***  
 It's all for my true love who's far, far, a- way...

## Verse 1:

**C** **G** **C** **C** **G**  
 Fare thee well cold winter, and fare thee well cold frost  
**C** **G** **C** **D** **D7** **G**  
 For nothing I have gained, but my own true love I've lost.  
**G** **C** **F** **Am**  
 I'll sing and I'll be merry, when o- ccasion I do see...  
**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
 He's a false de- luded young man, let him go, fare well he...

## Verse 2:

**C** **G** **C** **C** **G**  
 Now the other other night he brought a fine diamond ring...  
**C** **G** **C** **D** **D7** **G**  
 But he thought to de- prive me of a far finer thing...  
**G** **C** **F** **Am**  
 But I being careful, like lovers ought to be...  
**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
 He's a false de- luded young man, let him go, fare well he...

## Chorus:

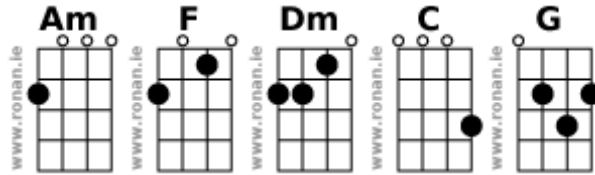
**C\*** **G\*** **C\*** **C** **G**  
 All a- round my hat, I will wear the green willow...  
**C\*** **G\*** **C\*** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And all a- round my hat, for a twelve-month and a day...  
**G** **C** **F** **Am\***  
 And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearin' it...  
**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
 It's all for my true love who's far, far, a- way...

## Verse 3:

**C** **G** **C** **C** **G**  
 It's a quarter pound of reason and a half a pound of sense...  
**C** **G** **C** **D** **D7** **G**  
 A small sprig of time and as much of pru- dence..  
**G** **C** **F** **Am**  
 You mix them all to- gether and you will plainly see  
**C** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
 He's a false de- luded young man, let him go, fare well he...

## Chorus: [See Box] [Repeat as needed]

# Stephanie Rainey - 100 Like Me



## Verse 1:

**Am** I hate it when I try to **F** speak... She holds me like a dog on a **Dm** leash  
**F** I'm running she won't let me **Am** be...  
**F** If I'm honest she's making me call a demon.... she's stripping my **Dm** soul  
**F** I'm feeling people see but nobody **Am** knows... Oh\_\_\_ **Am\*** Oh\_\_\_

## Chorus:

**Am** There must be another **C** hundred like me... (Oh oh OH oh)  
**Dm** There must be another **F** hundred like me... (Oh oh OH oh)  
**Am** There must be another **C** hundred like me... Tell **Dm** me... Tell me... Tell **F\*** me...  
**G\*** I'm not the only one hiding... I'm not the only one hiding...

## Verse 2:

**Am** An army won't keep her at **F** bay... Who are we without all the **Dm** pain...  
**F** She's bringing me down but I can get back up...  
**Am** A mirror that holds all the **F** cracks... I've asked it but it won't take **Dm** back...  
**F** I'm feeling that people only see what I **Am** lack... Oh\_\_\_ **Am\*** Oh\_\_\_

## Chorus:

**Am** There must be another **C** hundred like me... (Oh oh OH oh)  
**Dm** There must be another **F** hundred like me... (Oh oh OH oh)  
**Am** There must be another **C** hundred like me... Tell **Dm** me... Tell me... Tell **F** me...  
**F** I'm not the only one hiding... I'm not the only one hiding...

## Middle 8:

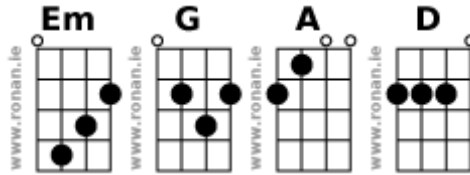
**Am C** Oh\_\_\_ I'm not the only one hiding... **Dm F** Oh\_\_\_ I'm not the only one hiding...  
**Am C** Oh\_\_\_ I'm not the only one hiding... **Dm F** Oh\_\_\_ I'm not the only one hiding...

## Chorus:

**Am** There must be another **C** hundred like me... (Oh oh OH oh)  
**Dm** There must be another **F** hundred like me... (Oh oh OH oh)  
**Am** There must be another **C** hundred like me... Tell **Dm** me... Tell me... Tell **F\*** me...  
**G\*** I'm not the only one hiding... I'm not the only one hiding...



# Steppenwolf - Born To Be Wild



**Intro:**  
**Em**

## Verse 1:

|                           |                                |           |
|---------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>Em</b>                      | <b>Em</b> |
| Get your motor running... | Head out on the highway...     |           |
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>Em</b>                      | <b>Em</b> |
| Looking for adventure...  | In what- ever comes our way... |           |

## Pre-chorus:

|          |               |                   |          |            |              |
|----------|---------------|-------------------|----------|------------|--------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>      | <b>Em</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>Em</b>    |
| Yeah,    | darlin' gonna | make it happen... | Take the | world in a | love embrace |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>      | <b>En</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>Em</b>    |
| Fire     | all of the    | guns at once and  | Ex-      | plode into | space...     |

## Verse 2:

|                               |                                   |           |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                         | <b>Em</b> |
| I like smoke and lightning... | Heavy metal thunder...            |           |
| <b>Em</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                         | <b>Em</b> |
| Wrestlin' with the wind...    | and the feelin' that I'm under... |           |

## Pre-chorus:

|          |               |                   |          |            |              |
|----------|---------------|-------------------|----------|------------|--------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>      | <b>Em</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>Em</b>    |
| Yeah,    | darlin' gonna | make it happen... | Take the | world in a | love embrace |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>      | <b>En</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>Em</b>    |
| Fire     | all of the    | guns at once and  | Ex-      | plode into | space...     |

## Chorus:

|                                    |                          |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Em</b>                          | <b>G</b>                 |
| Like a true nature's child we were | born, born to be wild... |
| <b>A</b>                           | <b>Em*</b>               |
| Would could fly so high!           | I never wanna die....    |
| <b>Em*</b>                         | <b>D*</b>                |
| Born to be wild...                 | Born to be wild...       |

## Verse 1:

|                           |                                |           |
|---------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>Em</b>                      | <b>Em</b> |
| Get your motor running... | Head out on the highway...     |           |
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>Em</b>                      | <b>Em</b> |
| Looking for adventure...  | In what- ever comes our way... |           |

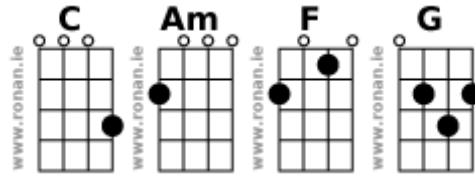
## Pre-chorus:

|          |               |                   |          |            |              |
|----------|---------------|-------------------|----------|------------|--------------|
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>      | <b>Em</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>Em</b>    |
| Yeah,    | darlin' gonna | make it happen... | Take the | world in a | love embrace |
| <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>      | <b>En</b>         | <b>G</b> | <b>A</b>   | <b>Em</b>    |
| Fire     | all of the    | guns at once and  | Ex-      | plode into | space...     |

## Chorus:

|                                    |                          |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Em</b>                          | <b>G</b>                 |
| Like a true nature's child we were | born, born to be wild... |
| <b>A</b>                           | <b>Em*</b>               |
| Would could fly so high!           | I never wanna die....    |
| <b>Em*</b>                         | <b>D*</b>                |
| Born to be wild...                 | Born to be wild...       |

# Stereophonics - Dakota



## Verse 1

**C** Thinking back, thinking of **Am** you... Summertime, think it was **F** June... Yeah, think it was **C** June...  
**C** Laying back, head on the grass... **Am** Chewing gum, having some **F** laughs... Yeah, having some **C** laughs...

## Chorus:

**F** You made me feel like the one... You made me feel like the **C** one, the one  
**F** You made me feel like the one... You made me feel like the **C** one, the one

## Verse 2:

**C** Drinking back, drinking for **Am** two... Drinking with **F** you... When drinking was **C** new  
**C** Sleeping in the back of my **Am** car... We never went far... Didn't need to go **F** far

## Chorus:

**F** You made me feel like the one... You made me feel like the **C** one, the one  
**F** You made me feel like the one... You made me feel like the **C** one, the one

## Bridge:

**C** I don't know where **G** we are going **F** now... **C** I don't know where **G** we are going **F** now...

## Verse 3

**C** Wake up call, coffee and **Am** juice... Remembering **F** you... What happened to **C** you?  
**C** I wonder if we'll meet a- **Am** gain... Talking about life since **F** then... Talk about why did it **C** end...

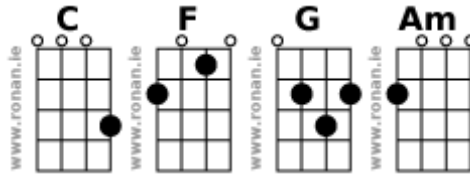
## Chorus:

**F** You made me feel like the one... You made me feel like the **C** one, the one  
**F** You made me feel like the one... You made me feel like the **C** one, the one

## Outro:

**C** I don't know where **G** we are going **F** now... **C** I don't know where **G** we are going **F** now...  
**C** So take a look at me now... So take a look at me now...  
**Am** So take a look at me now... So take a look at me now...  
**C\*** So take a look at me now...

# Steve Earle - Galway Girl (C)



## Verse 1:

Well, I **C** took a stroll on the old long walk of a **C** day- i- ay- i- **F** ay  
 I **C** met a little girl and we **F** stopped to **C** talk of a **C** fine soft **G** **C** day-i- ay  
 And I **F** ask you, **C** friend, what's a **F** fella to **C** do  
 'Cause her **Am** hair was **G** black and her **F** eyes were **C** blue  
 And I **F** knew right **C** then I'd be **F** takin' a **C** whirl  
 'Round the **Am** Salthill **G** Prom with a **F** Galway **C** girl

## Instrumental:

**C** **C** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **G** **C**

## Verse 2:

We were **C** halfway there when the rain came down of a day- i- ay- i-ay **F**  
 She **Am** asked me **G** up to her **F** flat down- **C** town of a **C** fine soft **G** **C** day-i- ay  
 And I **F** ask you, **C** friend, what's a **F** fella to **C** do  
 'Cause her **Am** hair was **G** black and her **F** eyes were **C** blue  
 So I **F** took her **C** hand and I **F** gave her a **C** twirl  
 And I **Am** lost my **G** heart to a **F** Galway **C** girl

## Instrumental:

**C** **C** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **G** **C**

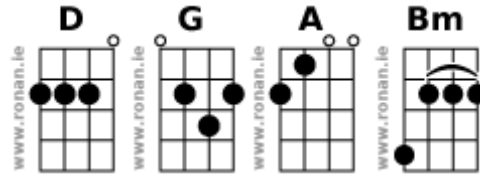
## Verse 3: [Don't sing bits that are in brackets and struck out]

When I woke up I was all alone ~~(of a day- i- ay- i- ay)~~ **C** **F**  
 With a **Am** broken **G** heart and a **F** ticket home ~~(of a fine soft day-i- ay)~~ **C** **G** **C**  
 And I **F** ask you, **C** friend, what's a **F** fella to **C** do  
 'Cause her **Am** hair was **G** black and her **F** eyes were **C** blue  
 I've **F** traveled a- **C** round all **F** over the **C** world  
 Boys I **Am** ain't seen **G** nothin' like a **F** Galway **C** girl

## Instrumental:

**C** **C** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **G** **C\*** **\*** **\***

# Steve Earle - Galway Girl (D)



## Verse 1:

Well, I **D** took a stroll on the old long walk of a **D** day- i- ay- i- **G** ay  
 I **D** met a little girl and we **G** stopped to **D** talk of a **D** fine soft **A** **D** day-i- ay  
 And I **G** ask you, **D** friend, what's a **G** fella to **D** do  
 'Cause her **Bm** hair was **A** black and her **G** eyes were **D** blue  
 And I **G** knew right **D** then I'd be **G** takin' a **D** whirl  
 'Round the **Bm** Salthill **A** Prom with a **G** Galway **D** girl

## Instrumental:

**D D G D Bm A G D A D**

## Verse 2:

We were **D** halfway there when the rain came down of a day- i- ay- i-ay **G**  
 She **Bm** asked me **A** up to her **G** flat down- **D** town of a **D** fine soft **A** **D** day-i- ay  
 And I **G** ask you, **D** friend, what's a **G** fella to **D** do  
 'Cause her **Bm** hair was **A** black and her eyes were **G** blue  
 So I **G** took her **D** hand and I **G** gave her a **D** twirl  
 And I **Bm** lost my **A** heart to a **G** Galway **D** girl

## Instrumental:

**D D G D Bm A G D A D**

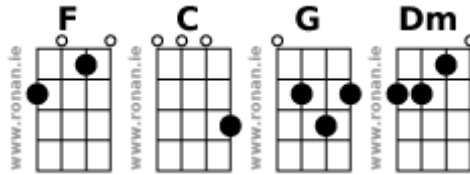
## Verse 3: [Don't sing bits that are in brackets and struck out]

When I woke up I was all alone ~~(of a day- i- ay- i- ay)~~ **D** **G**  
 With a **Bm** broken **A** heart and a **G** ticket home ~~(of a fine soft day-i- ay)~~ **D** **A** **D**  
 And I **G** ask you, **D** friend, what's a **G** fella to **D** do  
 'Cause her **Bm** hair was **A** black and her eyes were **G** blue  
 I've **G** traveled a- **D** round all **G** over the **D** world  
 Boys I **Bm** ain't seen **A** nothin' like a **G** Galway **D** girl

## Instrumental:

**D D G D Bm A G D A D\* \* \***

# Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel - Make Me Smile \*New\*



## Verse 1:

You've done it all, you've broken every code and pulled the Rebel to the floor  
 You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say  
 For only metal, what a bore. Blue eyes, blue eyes, How can you tell so many lies?

## Chorus:

**Dm** **F** **C** **G** **Dm** **F** **C** **G**  
 Come up and see me, make me smile. I'll do what you want, running wild.

## Verse 2:

There's nothing left, all gone and run away, maybe you'll tarry for a while?  
 It's just a test, a game for us to play, win or lose, it's hard to smile  
**F** **C** **F** **C** **G**  
 Resist, resist, it's from yourself you have to hide

## Chorus:

**Dm** **F** **C** **G** **Dm** **F** **C** **G**  
 Come up and see me, make me smile. I'll do what you want, running wild.

## Solo

**F** **C** **C** **G** **Dm** **F** **G** **Dm** **F** **C** **G**

## Verse 3:

There ain't no more, you've taken everything from my belief in Mother Earth.  
 Can you ignore my faith in every-thing? Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth.  
**F** **C** **F** **C** **G**  
 Away, away and don't say maybe you'll try to

## Chorus:

**Dm** **F** **C** **G** **Dm** **F** **C** **G**  
 Come up and see me, make me smile. I'll do what you want, running wild.

## Interlude:

**F** **C** **F** **C** **G**  
 ooh- ooh la-la-la ooh- ooh la-la-la Oooooooooooooaaah

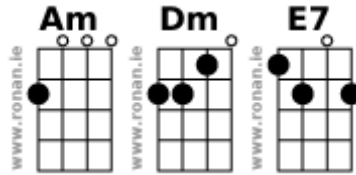
## Chorus:

**Dm** **F** **C** **G** **Dm** **F** **C** **G**  
 Come up and see me, make me smile. I'll do what you want, running wild.

## Interlude:

**F** **C** **F** **C**  
 ooh- ooh la-la-la ooh- ooh la-la-la (fade out)

# Steve Miller Band - Abracadabra (Am) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Am** I heat up, I **Dm** can't cool down... **E7** You got me spinning, a- **Am** round and round  
**Am** Round and round and **Dm** round it goes... **E7** Where it stops no- **Am** body knows...

## Verse 1:

**Am** I heat up, I **Dm** can't cool down... **E7** You got me spinning, a- **Am** round and round  
**Am** Round and round and **Dm** round it goes... **E7** Where it stops no- **Am** body knows...  
**Am** Every time you **Dm** call my name... **E7** I heat up like a **Am** burning flame...  
**Am** Burnin flame **Dm** full of desire... **E7** Kiss me baby, let the **Am** fire get higher...

## Chorus:

**Am** Ab- **Am** ra-abra-ca- **Dm** **E7** dabra... **Am** I want to reach out and grab ya...  
**Am** Ab- **Am** ra-abra-ca- **Dm** **E7** dabra... **Am** Abraca- dabra...

## Verse 2:

**Am** You make me hot, you **Dm** make me sigh, **E7** you make me laugh, you **Am** make me cry...  
**Am** Keep me burnin' **Dm** for your love **E7** with the touch of a **Am** velvet glove...

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**Am** I feel the magic in **Dm** your caress... **E7** I feel magic when I **Am** touch your dress...  
**Am** Silk and satin, **Dm** leather and lace, **E7** black panties with an **Am** angel's face...  
**Am** I see magic **Dm** in your eyes... **E7** I hear the magic **Am** in your sighs...  
**Am** Just when I think I'm gonna **Dm** get away **E7** I hear those words that you **Am** always say...

## Chorus: [See Box]

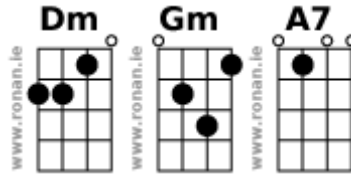
## Verse 4:

**Am** Every time you **Dm** call my name... **E7** I heat up like a **Am** burning flame...  
**Am** Burnin flame **Dm** full of desire... **E7** Kiss me baby, let the **Am** fire get higher...

## Last Verse: [X2]

**Am** I heat up, I **Dm** can't cool down... **E7** You got me spinning, a- **Am** round and round  
**Am** Round and round and **Dm** round it goes... **E7** Where it stops no- **Am** body knows...

# Steve Miller Band - Abracadabra (Dm) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Dm** I heat up, I **Gm** can't cool down... **A7** You got me spinning, a- **Dm** round and round  
**Dm** Round and round and **Gm** round it goes... **A7** Where it stops no- **Dm** body knows...

## Verse 1:

**Dm** I heat up, I **Gm** can't cool down... **A7** You got me spinning, a- **Dm** round and round  
**Dm** Round and round and **Gm** round it goes... **A7** Where it stops no- **Dm** body knows...  
**Dm** Every time you **Gm** call my name... **A7** I heat up like a **Dm** burning flame...  
**Dm** Burnin flame **Gm** full of desire... **A7** Kiss me baby, let the **Dm** fire get higher...

## Chorus:

**Dm** Ab- **Gm** ra-abra-ca- **A7** dabra... **Dm** I want to reach out and grab ya...  
**Dm** Ab- **Gm** ra-abra-ca- **A7** dabra... **Dm** Abraca- dabra...

## Verse 2:

**Dm** You make me hot, you **Gm** make me sigh, **A7** you make me laugh, you **Dm** make me cry...  
**Dm** Keep me burnin' **Gm** for your love **A7** with the touch of a **Dm** velvet glove...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**Dm** I feel the magic in **Gm** your caress... **A7** I feel magic when I **Dm** touch your dress...  
**Dm** Silk and satin, **Gm** leather and lace, **A7** black panties with an **Dm** angel's face...  
**Dm** I see magic **Gm** in your eyes... **A7** I hear the magic **Dm** in your sighs...  
**Dm** Just when I think I'm gonna **Gm** get away **A7** I hear those words that you **Dm** always say...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

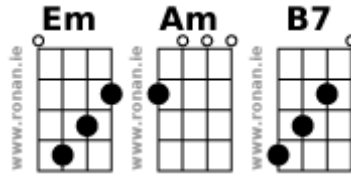
## Verse 4:

**Dm** Every time you **Gm** call my name... **A7** I heat up like a **Dm** burning flame...  
**Dm** Burnin flame **Gm** full of desire... **A7** Kiss me baby, let the **Dm** fire get higher...

## Last Verse: [X2]

**Dm** I heat up, I **Gm** can't cool down... **A7** You got me spinning, a- **Dm** round and round  
**Dm** Round and round and **Gm** round it goes... **A7** Where it stops no- **Dm** body knows...

# Steve Miller Band - Abracadabra (Em) \*new\*



## Intro:

**Em** I heat up, I **Am** can't cool down... **B7** You got me spinning, a- **Em** round and round  
**Em** Round and round and **Am** round it goes... **B7** Where it stops no- **Em** body knows...

## Verse 1:

**Em** I heat up, I **Am** can't cool down... **B7** You got me spinning, a- **Em** round and round  
**Em** Round and round and **Am** round it goes... **B7** Where it stops no- **Em** body knows...  
**Em** Every time you **Am** call my name... **B7** I heat up like a **Em** burning flame...  
**Em** Burnin flame **Am** full of desire... **B7** Kiss me baby, let the **Em** fire get higher...

## Chorus:

**Em** Ab- **Am** ra-abra-ca- **B7** dabra... **Em** I want to reach out and grab ya...  
**Em** Ab- **Am** ra-abra-ca- **B7** dabra... **Em** Abraca- dabra...

## Verse 2:

**Em** You make me hot, you **Am** make me sigh, **B7** you make me laugh, you **Em** make me cry...  
**Em** Keep me burnin' **Am** for your love **B7** with the touch of a **Em** velvet glove...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**Em** I feel the magic in **Am** your caress... **B7** I feel magic when I **Em** touch your dress...  
**Em** Silk and satin, **Am** leather and lace, **B7** black panties with an **Em** angel's face...  
**Em** I see magic **Am** in your eyes... **B7** I hear the magic **Em** in your sighs...  
**Em** Just when I think I'm gonna **Am** get away **B7** I hear those words that you **Em** always say...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 4:

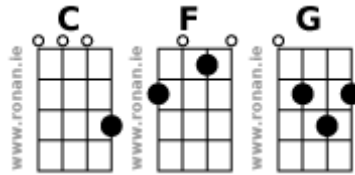
**Em** Every time you **Am** call my name... **B7** I heat up like a **Em** burning flame...  
**Em** Burnin flame **Am** full of desire... **B7** Kiss me baby, let the **Em** fire get higher...

## Last Verse: [X2]

**Em** I heat up, I **Am** can't cool down... **B7** You got me spinning, a- **Em** round and round  
**Em** Round and round and **Am** round it goes... **B7** Where it stops no- **Em** body knows...



# Steve Miller Band - The Joker (C)



## Intro:

C F G F C F G F

## Verse 1:

C F G F C F G F  
Some people call me the space cowboy... Some call me the gangster of love...  
C F G F C F G F  
Some people call me Maurice... Cos I speak of the pompitous of love...

## Verse 2:

C F G F C F G F  
People talk about me, Baby Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong...  
C F G F  
But don't you worry baby don't worry...  
C F G F  
Cos I'm right here right here, right here, right here at home

## Chorus:

C F G F  
Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner... I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner...  
C F G F  
I play my music in the sun...  
C F G F  
I'm a joker... I'm a smoker... I'm a midnight toker...  
C F G F  
I get my lovin' on the run...

## Verse 3:

C F G F  
You're the cutest thing that I ever did see...  
C F G F  
I really like your peaches... wanna shake your tree...  
C F G F  
Lovey-dovey, lovey dovey lovey-dovey all the time...  
C F G F  
Ooo wee, Baby, I'll sure show you a good time...

## Chorus:

C F G F  
Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner... I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner...  
C F G F  
I play my music in the sun...  
C F G F  
I'm a joker... I'm a smoker... I'm a midnight toker...  
C F G F  
Sure don't want to love one...

## Verse 4:

C F G F C F G F  
People talk about me, Baby Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong...  
C F G F  
But don't you worry baby don't worry...  
C F G F  
Cos I'm right here right here, right here, right here at home

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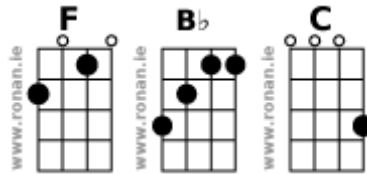
**Verse 5:**

**C** You're the **F** cutest thing that I **G** ever did **F** see...  
**C** I really like your **F** peaches... wanna **G** shake your **F** tree...  
**C** Lovey-dovey, lovey **F** dovey lovey- **G** dovey all the **F** time...  
**C** Ooo wee, **F** Baby, I'll sure **G** show you a good **F** time...

**Chorus:** **[Repeat as needed - end with F\*]**

**C** Cos I'm a **C** picker... I'm a **F** grinner... I'm a **G** lover... and I'm a **F** sinner...  
**C** I play my **F** music in the **G** sun... **F**  
**C** I'm a **F** joker... I'm a **G** smoker... I'm a **F** midnight **F** toker...  
**C** I get my **F** lovin' on the **G** run... **F**

# Steve Miller Band - The Joker (F)



## Intro:

**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**

## Verse 1:

**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Some people call me the space cowboy... Some call me the gangster of love...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Some people call me Mau- rice... Cos I speak of the pompitous of love...

## Verse 2:

**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 People talk a- bout me, Baby Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 But don't you worry baby don't worry...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Cos I'm right here right here, right here, right here at home

## Chorus:

**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner... I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 I play my music in the sun...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 I'm a joker... I'm a smoker... I'm a midnight toker...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 I get my lovin' on the run...

## Verse 3:

**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 You're the cutest thing that I ever did see...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 I really like your peaches... wanna shake your tree...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Lovey-dovey, lovey dovey lovey- dovey all the time...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Ooo wee, Baby, I'll sure show you a good time...

## Chorus:

**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner... I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 I play my music in the sun...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 I'm a joker... I'm a smoker... I'm a midnight toker...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Sure don't want to love one...

## Verse 4:

**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 People talk a- bout me, Baby Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 But don't you worry baby don't worry...  
**F B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub> C B<sub>b</sub>**  
 Cos I'm right here right here, right here, right here at home

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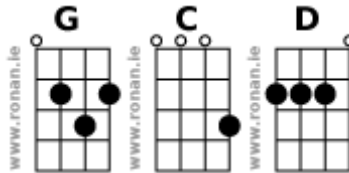
**Verse 5:**

**F** You're the **B<sub>b</sub>** cutest thing that I **C** ever did **B<sub>b</sub>** see...  
**F** I really like your **B<sub>b</sub>** peaches... wanna **C** shake your **B<sub>b</sub>** tree...  
**F** Lovey-dovey, lovey **B<sub>b</sub>** dovey lovey- **C** dovey all the **B<sub>b</sub>** time...  
**F** Ooo wee, **B<sub>b</sub>** Baby, I'll sure **C** show you a good **B<sub>b</sub>** time...

**Chorus:** **[Repeat as needed - end with F\*]**

**F** Cos I'm a **B<sub>b</sub>** picker... I'm a **C** grinner... I'm a **B<sub>b</sub>** lover... and I'm a **B<sub>b</sub>** sinner...  
**F** I play my **B<sub>b</sub>** music in the **C** sun... **B<sub>b</sub>**  
**F** I'm a **B<sub>b</sub>** joker... I'm a **C** smoker... I'm a **B<sub>b</sub>** midnight **B<sub>b</sub>** toker...  
**F** I get my **B<sub>b</sub>** lovin' on the **C** run... **B<sub>b</sub>**

# Steve Miller Band - The Joker (G)



## Intro:

G C D C G C D C

## Verse 1:

G C D C G C D C  
 Some people call me the space cowboy... Some call me the gangster of love...  
 G C D C G C D C  
 Some people call me Maurice... Cos I speak of the pompitous of love...

## Verse 2:

G C D C G C D C  
 People talk a- bout me, Baby Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong...  
 G C D C  
 But don't you worry baby don't worry...  
 G C D C  
 Cos I'm right here right here, right here, right here at home

## Chorus:

G C D C  
 Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner... I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner...  
 G C D C  
 I play my music in the sun...  
 G C D C  
 I'm a joker... I'm a smoker... I'm a midnight toker...  
 G C D C  
 I get my lovin' on the run...

## Verse 3:

G C D C  
 You're the cutest thing that I ever did see...  
 G C D C  
 I really like your peaches... wanna shake your tree...  
 G C D C  
 Lovey-dovey, lovey dovey lovey- dovey all the time...  
 G C D C  
 Ooo wee, Baby, I'll sure show you a good time...

## Chorus:

G C D C  
 Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner... I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner...  
 G C D C  
 I play my music in the sun...  
 G C D C  
 I'm a joker... I'm a smoker... I'm a midnight toker...  
 G C D C  
 Sure don't want to love one...

## Verse 4:

G C D C G C D C  
 People talk a- bout me, Baby Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong...  
 G C D C  
 But don't you worry baby don't worry...  
 G C D C  
 Cos I'm right here right here, right here, right here at home

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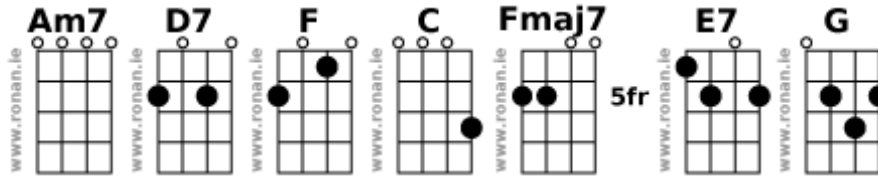
**Verse 5:**

**G** You're the **C** cutest thing that I **D** ever did **C** see...  
**G** I really like your **C** peaches... wanna **D** shake your **C** tree...  
**G** Lovey-dovey, **C** lovey dovey lovey- **D** dovey all the **C** time...  
**G** Ooo wee, **C** Baby, I'll sure **D** show you a good **C** time...

**Chorus:** **[Repeat as needed - end with G\*]**

**G** Cos I'm a **G** picker... I'm a **C** grinner... I'm a **D** lover... and I'm a **C** sinner...  
**G** I play my **C** music in the **D** sun... **C**  
**G** I'm a **C** joker... I'm a **D** smoker... I'm a **C** midnight **C** toker...  
**G** I get my **C** lovin' on the **D** run... **C**

# Stevie Wonder - Isn't She Lovely (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

Isn't she lovely, Isn't she wonder-ful...

## Verse 1:

Isn't she lovely, Isn't she wonder-ful...  
 Isn't she precious less than one minute old...  
 I never thought through, love, we'd be making one as lovely as she  
 But isn't she lovely made from love...

## Verse 2:

Isn't she pretty... Truly the angel's best...  
 Boy, I'm so happy... We have been heaven blessed...  
 I can't believe what God has done through us he's given life to one...  
 But isn't she lovely made from love...

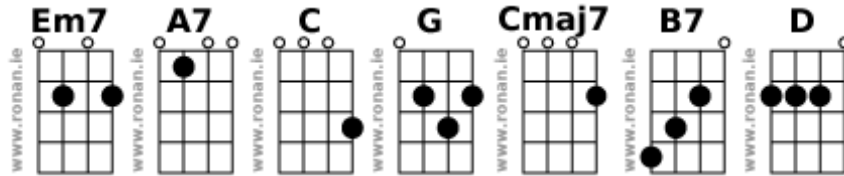
## Break: [Play through chords from Verse 2]

## Verse 3:

Isn't she lovely... Life and love are the same...  
 Life is A-isha... The meaning of her name...  
 Londie, it could have not been done with- out you who conceived the one...  
 That's so very lovely made from love...

## Outro: [Play through chords from Verse 3]

# Stevie Wonder - Isn't She Lovely (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

Isn't she lovely, Isn't she wonder-ful...

## Verse 1:

Isn't she lovely, Isn't she wonder-ful...  
 Isn't she precious less than one minute old...  
 I never thought through, love, we'd be making one as lovely as she  
 But isn't she lovely made from love...

## Verse 2:

Isn't she pretty... Truly the angel's best...  
 Boy, I'm so happy... We have been heaven blessed...  
 I can't believe what God has done through us he's given life to one...  
 But isn't she lovely made from love...

## Break: [Play through chords from Verse 2]

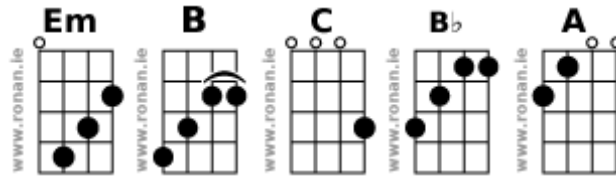
## Verse 3:

Isn't she lovely... Life and love are the same...  
 Life is A-isha... The meaning of her name...  
 Londie, it could have not been done with- out you who conceived the one...  
 That's so very lovely made from love...

## Outro: [Play through chords from Verse 3]



# Stevie Wonder - Superstition \*new\*



**Intro:**  
**Em**

## Verse 1:

|                    |                          |                             |                             |
|--------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Very super-        | <b>Em</b><br>stitious... | Writing's on the            | <b>Em</b><br>wall...        |
| Very super-        | <b>Em</b><br>stitious... | Ladder's about to           | <b>Em</b><br>fall...        |
| Thirteen-month-old | <b>Em</b><br>baby...     | Broke the looking           | <b>Em</b><br>glass...       |
| Seven years of     | <b>Em</b><br>bad luck... | The good things in your     | <b>Em</b><br>past...        |
| When you be-       | <b>B</b><br>lieve in     | <b>C</b><br>things that you | <b>B</b><br>don't under-    |
| <b>B*</b>          |                          | <b>Em</b><br>way            | <b>Bb</b><br>stand then you |
|                    | Superstition ain't the   | way                         | <b>A</b><br>suffer          |

[Optional instrumental - Play chords from Verse 1]

## Verse 2:

|                   |                          |                             |                             |
|-------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Very super-       | <b>Em</b><br>stitious... | Wash your face and          | <b>Em</b><br>hands...       |
| Rid me of the     | <b>Em</b><br>problem...  | Do all that you             | <b>Em</b><br>can...         |
| Keep me in a      | <b>Em</b><br>daydream... | Keep me going               | <b>Em</b><br>strong...      |
| You don't want to | <b>Em</b><br>save me...  | Sad is my song...           |                             |
| When you be-      | <b>B</b><br>lieve in     | <b>C</b><br>things that you | <b>B</b><br>don't under-    |
| <b>B*</b>         |                          | <b>Em</b><br>way            | <b>Bb</b><br>stand then you |
|                   | Superstition ain't the   | way                         | <b>A</b><br>suffer          |

[Optional instrumental - Play chords from Verse 2]

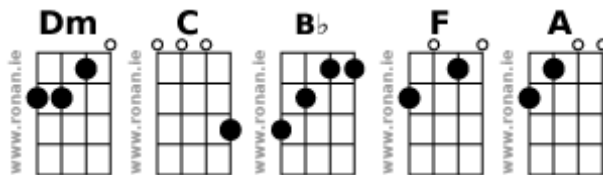
## Verse 3:

|                    |                          |                             |                          |                             |                          |                    |                     |
|--------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------|---------------------|
| Very super-        | <b>Em</b><br>stitious... | Nothing more to             | <b>Em</b><br>say...      | Very super-                 | <b>Em</b><br>stitious... | The devil's on his | <b>Em</b><br>way... |
| Thirteen-month-old | <b>Em</b><br>baby...     | Broke the looking           | <b>Em</b><br>glass...    |                             |                          |                    |                     |
| Seven years of     | <b>Em</b><br>bad luck... | The good things in your     | <b>Em</b><br>past...     |                             |                          |                    |                     |
| When you be-       | <b>B</b><br>lieve in     | <b>C</b><br>things that you | <b>B</b><br>don't under- | <b>Bb</b><br>stand then you |                          | <b>A</b><br>suffer |                     |
| <b>B*</b>          |                          | <b>Em</b><br>way            |                          |                             |                          |                    |                     |
|                    | Superstition ain't the   | way                         |                          |                             |                          |                    |                     |

[Optional instrumental - Play chords from Verse 3]

**End:**  
**Em\***

# Stone Sour - Bother



## Intro:

**Dm** **C** **[X4]**

## Verse 1:

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
 Wish I was too dead to cry... My self-aff- flection fades...  
**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Bb** **F** **C**  
 Stones to throw at my cre- ator... Masochists to which I cater

## Chorus:

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **A**  
 You don't need to bother, I don't need to be  
**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
 I'll keep slipping farther but once I hold on, I won't let go 'till it bleeds

## Verse 2:

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
 Wish I was too dead to care if in- deed I cared at all  
**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Bb** **F** **C**  
 Never had a voice to protest so you fed me s\*\*\* to digest  
**Dm** **A**  
 I wish I had a reason... my flaws are open season...  
**Bb** **C**  
 For this, I gave up trying; one good turn de- serves my dying

## Chorus:

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **A**  
 You don't need to bother, I don't need to be  
**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
 I'll keep slipping farther but once I hold on, I won't let go 'till it bleeds

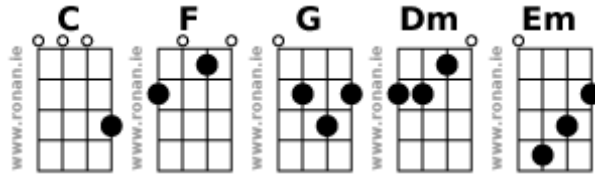
## Verse 3:

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
 Wish I'd died in- stead of lived a zombie hides my face  
**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Bb** **F** **C**  
 Shell for- gotten with its memories... Diaries left with cryptic entries...

## Chorus:

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **A**  
 You don't need to bother, I don't need to be  
**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C** **(Dm)**  
 I'll keep slipping farther but once I hold on, I won't let go 'till it bleeds  
**Dm** **C** **Dm** **A**  
 You don't need to bother, I don't need to be  
**Dm** **C** **Bb** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
 I'll keep slipping farther but once I hold on, I won't let go 'till it bleeds

# The Strokes - Last Night \*New\*



**Intro: C F G**

**Verse 1**

**C**  
Last night she said Oh, Baby, I **Dm** feel so down, she had turned me off **G**  
**Em** When I feel left **Dm** out So I, **C** I turned around Oh, Baby, I **Dm** don't care no more  
**G** I know this for sure I'm **Em** walking out that **Dm** door

**Verse 2**

**C**  
Well, I've been in town for just about fifteen little minutes now  
**Dm** Oh, I feel so down and I **G** don't know why I just walked for **Em** **Dm** miles

**Chorus:**

**F** But the people they don't **G** understand **F** No, girlfriends, they can't **G** understand  
**F** Your grandsons, they won't **G** understand and **F** me I ain't ever gonna **G** understand

**Verse 3:**

**C**  
Last night she said Oh, Baby, I **Dm** feel so down, she had turned me off **G**  
**Em** When I feel left **Dm** out So I, I turned around Oh, Baby, I'm **C** gonna be just fine **Dm**  
**G** It was a great big lie As I **Em** left that night, yeah **Dm**

**Break: C F G**

**Chorus:**

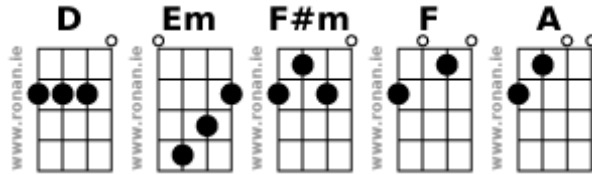
**F** Oh, people they won't **G** understand **F** No, girlfriends, they won't **G** understand  
**F** In spaceships, they won't **G** understand And **F** me, I ain't ever gonna **G** understand it

**Verse 4:**

**C**  
Last night she said Oh, Baby, I **Dm** feel so down she had turned me off **G**  
**Em** When I feel left **Dm** out So I, I turned around Oh, little girl, I **C** don't care no more **Dm**  
**G** I know this for sure I'm walking **Em** out that **Dm** door, yeah

**Outro: CFG**

# Supergrass - Alright



## Intro: D

## Verse 1:

We are **D** young! We run free! Keep our teeth nice and clean  
 See our **Em** friends, see the sights, feel al- **D** right  
 We wake **D** up, we go out, smoke a fag, put it out  
 See our **Em** friends, see the sights, feel al- **D** right

## Chorus:

**F#m** Are we like you? oh you **F** can't be sure!  
**Em** Off the scene as she turns we are **A** strange in our hearts

## Verse 2:

But we are **D** young, we get by, can't go mad, ain't got time  
 Sleep a- **Em** round if we like but we're al- **D** right  
 Got some **D** cash, bought some wheels, took it out, 'cross the fields  
 Lost con- **Em** trol, hit a wall but we're al- **D** right

## Chorus:

**F#m** Are we like you? oh you **F** can't be sure!  
**Em** Off the scene as she turns we are **A** strange in our hearts

## Verse 3:

We are **D** young! We run free! Keep our teeth nice and clean  
 See our **Em** friends, see the sights, feel al- **D** right

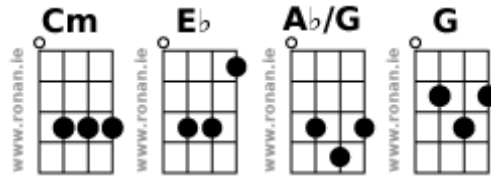
## Chorus:

**F#m** Are we like you? oh you **F** can't be sure!  
**Em** Off the scene as she turns we are **A** strange in our hearts

## Verse 4:

We are **D** young! We run free! Keep our teeth nice and clean  
 See our **Em** friends, see the sights, feel al- **D\*** right

# System Of A Down - Toxicity



## Intro:

**Cm** **Eb** **Cm** **Eb**  
**Cm** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
**Cm** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
**Cm** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
**Cm** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
**Cm** **Eb** **Cm** **Eb**

## Verse 1:

**Cm** **Eb** **Cm** **Eb**  
 Conversion, software version 7.0 looking at life through the eyes of a tired hub  
**Cm** **Eb** **Cm** **Eb**  
 Eating seeds as a pastime activity the toxicity of our city, of our city

## Chorus:

**Cm** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
 You! What do you own? The world? How do you own dis- order?... dis- order?  
**Cm** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
 Now, somewhere between the sacred silence... sacred silence and sleep  
**Cm** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
 Dis- order... dis- order... dis- or- der...

## Break:

**Cm** **Eb** **Cm** **Eb**

## Verse 2:

**Cm** **Eb**  
 More wood for the fires, loud neighbors...  
**Cm** **Eb**  
 Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck  
**Cm** **Eb** **Cm** **Eb**  
 Eating seeds as a pastime activity the toxicity of our city, of our city

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Break:

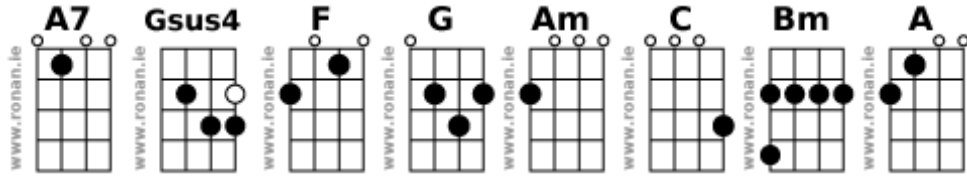
**Cm** **Cm** **Cm** **Cm**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Outro:

**Cm** **Ab/G** **G** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G**  
 When I be- came the sun I shone life into man's heart...  
**Cm** **Ab/G** **G** **Cm** **Ab/G** **G\***  
 When I be- came the sun I shone life into man's heart...

# Talking Heads - Psycho Killer



## Intro:

A7\* \* \* \* \* Gsus4\*  
A7\* \* \* \* \* Gsus4\*

## Verse 1:

A7 I can't seem to face up to the facts... Gsus4\*  
A7 I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax... Gsus4\*  
A7 I can't sleep 'cos my bed's on fire... Gsus4\*  
A7 Don't touch me I'm a real live wire... Gsus4\*

## Chorus:

|   |                        |                            |                   |
|---|------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------|
| <b>F</b>                                    | <b>G</b>               | <b>Am</b>                  |                   |
| Psycho killer...                            | Qu'est-ce que c'est?   | Fa fa fa FA fa fa fa FA fa |                   |
| <b>F</b>                                    | <b>G</b>               | <b>C</b>                   |                   |
| Better run, run, run, run, run, run, run a- | way... Oh oh oh OH     |                            |                   |
| <b>F</b>                                    | <b>G</b>               | <b>Am</b>                  |                   |
| Psycho killer...                            | Qu'est-ce que c'est?   | Fa fa fa FA fa fa fa FA fa |                   |
| <b>F</b>                                    | <b>G</b>               | <b>C</b>                   | <b>F</b> <b>G</b> |
| Better run, run, run, run, run, run, run a- | way... Oh oh oh OH OH! | Ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay!         |                   |

## Break:

A7\* \* \* \* \* Gsus4\*  
A7\* \* \* \* \* Gsus4\*

## Verse 2:

A7 You start a conversation you can't even finish... Gsus4\*  
A7 You talking a lot but you're not saying anything... Gsus4\*  
A7 When I have nothing to say my lips are sealed... Gsus4\*  
A7 Say something once, why say it again? Gsus4\*

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

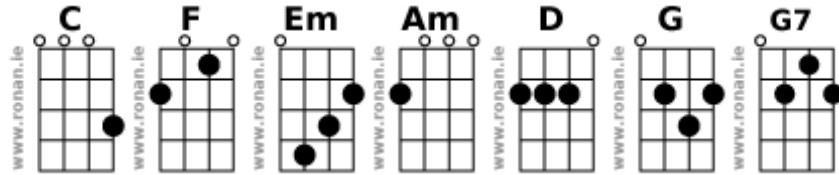
|                                       |                                   |                             |               |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------|
| <b>Bm</b>                             | <b>C</b>                          | <b>Bm</b>                   | <b>C</b>      |
| Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir           | la...                             | Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir | la...         |
| <b>A</b>                              | <b>G</b>                          | <b>A7</b>                   | <b>Gsus4*</b> |
| Realisant mon espoir...               | Je me lance, vers la gloire... O- | kay                         |               |
| <b>A7</b>                             | <b>Gsus4*</b>                     |                             |               |
| Ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-           | ya                                |                             |               |
| <b>A7</b>                             | <b>Gsus4*</b>                     |                             |               |
| We are vain and we are blind...       |                                   |                             |               |
| <b>A7</b>                             | <b>Gsus4*</b>                     |                             |               |
| I hate people when they're not polite |                                   |                             |               |

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Break:

A7\* \* \* \* \* Gsus4\*  
A7\* \* \* \* \* Gsus4\* A7\*

# Tangerine Kitty - Dumb Ways To Die



## Intro:

C F C F

## Verse 1:

C F C F C F C F  
Set fire to your hair... Poke a stick at a grizzly bear  
C F C F C F C F  
Eat medicine that's out of date... Use your private parts as pi-ranha bait

## Chorus:

|      |         |     |    |           |         |     |       |
|------|---------|-----|----|-----------|---------|-----|-------|
| C    | Em      | Am  | C  | F         | D       | G   | G7    |
| Dumb | ways to | die | So | many dumb | ways to | die |       |
| C    | Em      | Am  | C  | F         | G       | C   | F C F |
| Dumb | ways to | die | So | many dumb | ways to | die |       |

## Verse 2:

C F C F C F C F C F  
Get your toast out with a fork... Do your own electrical work...  
C F C F C F C F C F  
Teach yourself how to fly... Eat a two-week old unrefrigerated pie...

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

C F C F C F C F C F  
Invite a psychokiller in-side... Scratch a drug dealer's brand new ride...  
C F C F C F C F C F  
Take your helmet off in outer space... Use a clothes dryer as a hiding place...

Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

C F C F C F C F C F  
Keep a rattle snake as a pet... Sell both your kidneys on the internet  
C F C F C\*  
Eat a tube of super-glue... 'I wonder what's this red button do'

Chorus: [See Box]

## Bridge:

F\* Am\* F\* Am\*  
Dress up like a moose during hunting season,  
F\* Am\* F\* Am\*  
Disturb a nest of wasps for no good reason,  
G Am G Am  
Stand on the edge of a train station platform, drive around the boom gates at a level crossing  
G F G  
Run across the tracks between the platforms... They may not rhyme but they quite possibly are...

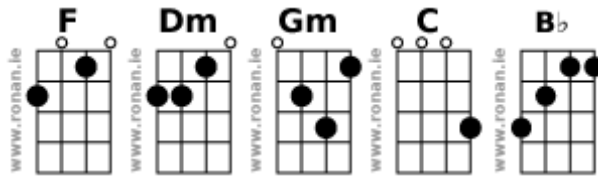
## Last Chorus:

C Em Am C F D G G7  
...the dumbest ways to die... So many dumb ways to die  
C Em Am C F G C  
Dumb ways to die So many dumb... So many dumb ways to die

## Outro:

(C) F C F C\* F\* C\*

# Taylor Swift - Blank Space (F) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**F** Nice to meet you, where you been? I could show you incredible **Dm** things...  
**(Dm)** Magic, madness, heaven, sin, Saw you there and I thought **Gm** "Oh my God, look at that face,  
**Gm** You look like my next mistake", **C** Love's a game, wanna play?  
**F** New money, suit & tie, I can read you like a maga- **Dm** zine,  
**(Dm)** Ain't it funny, rumors fly and I know you heard about **Gm** me... So hey, let's be friends  
**Gm** dying to see how this one ends, **C** grab your passport and my hand  
**NC** I can make the bad guys good for a weekend...

## Chorus:

**F** So it's gonna be forever, or it's gonna go down in flames  
**Dm** You can tell me when it's over, mmm, if the high was worth the pain  
**Gm** Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane  
**Bb** Cause you know I love the players **Bb\*** and **Bb\*** you **Bb\*** love **Bb\*** the game...  
**F** 'Cos we're young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far  
**Dm** It'll leave you breathless, mmm, or with a nasty scar  
**Gm** Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane  
**Bb** But I've got a blank space, baby, **NC** and I'll write your name...

## Verse 2:

**F** Cherry lips, crystal skies, I could show you incredible **Dm** things...  
**(Dm)** Stolen kisses, pretty lies, You're the King, baby, I'm your **Gm** Queen  
**(Gm)** Find out what you want, **Gm** Be that girl for a month... **C** Wait, the worst is yet to come... oh no...  
**F** Screaming, crying, perfect storms, I can make all the tables **Dm** turn...  
**(Dm)** Rose gardens filled with thorns, Keep you second guessing like, **Gm** "Oh my God, who is she?"  
**Gm** I get drunk (Dm) on jealousy, but **C** you'll come back each time you leave,  
**NC** Cause darling I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream.

**Chorus:** [See Box]

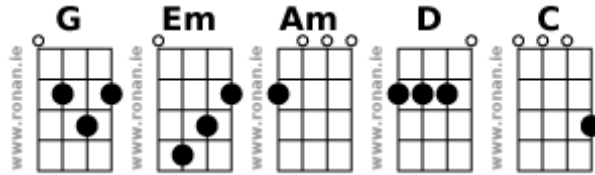
## Bridge:

**NC** Boys only want love if it's torture, Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya  
 Boys only want love if it's torture, Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya

**Chorus:** [See Box]



# Taylor Swift - Blank Space (G) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**G** Nice to meet you, where you been? I could show you incredible **Em** things...  
**(Em)** Magic, madness, heaven, sin, Saw you there and I thought **Am** "Oh my God, look at that face,  
**Am** You look like my next mistake", **D** Love's a game, wanna play?  
**G** New money, suit & tie, I can read you like a maga- **Em** zine,  
**(Em)** Ain't it funny, rumors fly and I know you heard about **Am** me... So hey, let's be friends  
**Am** I'm dying to see how this one ends, **D** grab your passport and my hand  
**NC** I can make the bad guys good for a weekend...

## Chorus:

**G** So it's gonna be forever, or it's gonna go down in flames  
**Em** You can tell me when it's over, mmm, if the high was worth the pain  
**Am** Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane  
**C** Cause you know I love the players **C\*** and **C\*** you **C\*** love **C\*** the game...  
**G** 'Cos we're young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far  
**Em** It'll leave you breathless, mmm, or with a nasty scar  
**Am** Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane  
**C** But I've got a blank space, baby, **NC** and I'll write your name...

## Verse 2:

**G** Cherry lips, crystal skies, I could show you incredible **Em** things...  
**(Em)** Stolen kisses, pretty lies, You're the King, baby, I'm your **Am** Queen  
**(Am)** Find out what you want, **Am** Be that girl for a month... **D** Wait, the worst is yet to come... oh no...  
**G** Screaming, crying, perfect storms, I can make all the tables **Em** turn...  
**(Em)** Rose gardens filled with thorns, Keep you second guessing like, **Am** "Oh my God, who is she?"  
**Am** I get drunk (Dm) on jealousy, but **D** you'll come back each time you leave,  
**NC** Cause darling I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream.

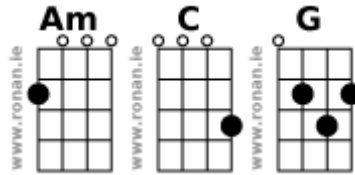
**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**NC** Boys only want love if it's torture, Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya  
 Boys only want love if it's torture, Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Taylor Swift - Shake It Off



## Verse 1:

I stay out too late... **Am** Got nothing in my **C** brain...  
 That's what people **G** say... (mm-hmm) That's what people **G** say... (mm-hmm)  
 I go on too many **Am** dates but I can't make 'em stay **C**  
 That's what people **G** say... (mm-hmm) That's what people **G** say... (mm-hmm)

### Pre-chorus:

But I keep **Am** cruisin'... Can't stop won't stop **C** moving  
 It's like I got this **G** music flowin' in my mind, saying **G** it's gonna be alright

### Chorus:

Cause the **Am** players gonna play, play, play, play, play...  
 And the **C** haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate...  
 Baby, **G** I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake.... **G** Shake it off! Shake it off!  
 Heart- **Am** breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break...  
 And the **C** fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake...  
 Baby, **G** I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake.... **G** Shake it off! Shake it off!

## Verse 2:

I never miss a **Am** beat... I'm lightning on my **C** feet  
 That's what they don't **G** see... (mm-hmm) That's what they don't **G** see... (mm-hmm)  
 I'm dancing on my **Am** own (dancing on my own) I'll make the moves up as I **C** go (moves up as I go)  
 That's what they don't **G** know... (mm-hmm) That's what they don't **G** know... (mm-hmm)

### Pre-chorus: [See Box]

### Chorus: [See Box]

### Break:

**Am** Shake it of! Shake it off (oh, oh, oh) **C** Shake it of! Shake it off (oh, oh, oh)  
**G** Shake it of! Shake it off (oh, oh, oh) **G** Shake it of! Shake it off (oh, oh, oh)

### Alt-verse: [No Chords]

Hey hey hey, just think, while you've been gettin' down and out about the liars  
 and dirty, dirty cheats of the world, you could've been gettin' down to this. Sick. Beat.  
 My ex-man brought his new girlfriend, she's like, "Oh my God", I'm just gonna shake it  
 And to the fella over there with the hella good hair, won't you come on over baby we could shake, shake,  
 shake...

[Continued on next page]

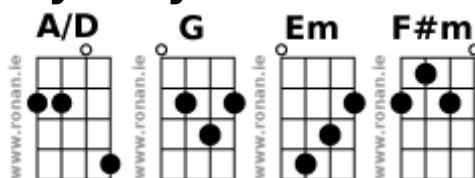
**Chorus:**

|  |   |                             |
|--|---|-----------------------------|
|  | <b>Am</b>                                     |                             |
| Cause the  | players gonna play, play, play, play, play... |                             |
|  | <b>C</b>                                      |                             |
| And the  | haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate...  |                             |
|  | <b>G</b>                                      | <b>G</b>                    |
| Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake.... |   | Shake it off! Shake it off! |
|  | <b>Am</b>                                     |                             |
| Heart- breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break... |   |                             |
|  | <b>C</b>                                      |                             |
| And the  | fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake...  |                             |
|  | <b>G</b>                                      | <b>G</b>                    |
| Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake.... |   | Shake it off! Shake it off! |

**Outro:**

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>Am</b>                              | <b>C</b>                               |
| Shake it of! Shake it off (oh, oh, oh) | Shake it of! Shake it off (oh, oh, oh) |
| <b>G</b>                               | <b>G</b> <b>X*</b>                     |
| Shake it of! Shake it off (oh, oh, oh) | Shake it of! Shake it off!             |

# Tears For Fears - Everybody Wants To Rule The World \*new\*



## Intro:

**A/D G** Welcome to your life... **A/D G** There's no turning back  
**(A/D G)** Even while we sleep... **A/D G** We will find you....

## Verse 1:

**A/D G** Welcome to your life... **A/D G** There's no turning back  
**(A/D G)** Even while we sleep... **A/D G** We will find you....  
**Em F#m G F#m** Acting on your best behaviour... Turn your back on mother nature...  
**Em F#m G F#m A/D G** Every-body wants to rule the world...

## Break:

**(A/D G)** Welcome to your life... **A/D G** There's no turning back

## Verse 2:

**(A/D G)** It's my own de- sign... **A/D G** It's my own re- morse...  
**(A/D G)** Help me to de- cide **A/D G** Help me make the ...  
**Em F#m G F#m** most of freedom and of pleasure... Nothing ever lasts forever  
**Em F#m G F#m** Every-body wants to rule the ...

## Bridge:

**G D A** There's a room where the light won't find you...  
**G D A G** Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down  
**(G D A)** When they do I'll be right be- hind you...  
**Em F#m G F#m** So glad we've almost made it... So sad they had to fade it...  
**Em F#m G F#m A/D G** Every-body wants to rule the world...

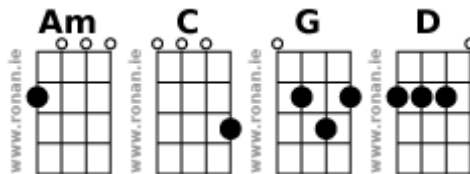
## Last verse:

**(A/D G)** Welcome to your life... **A/D G** There's no turning back  
**Em F#m G F#m** I can't stand this indecision... Married with a lack of vision...  
**Em F#m G F#m A/D G** Every-body wants to rule the world...

## Outro:

**(A/D G)** Welcome to your life... **A/D G** There's no turning back

# Tears For Fears - Mad World (Am)



## Intro: Am

## Verse 1:

|                            |                     |                    |                   |
|----------------------------|---------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>           | <b>D</b>          |
| All around me are fa-      | miliar faces,       | worn out places... | worn out faces... |
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>           | <b>D</b>          |
| Bright and early for their | daily races         | going nowhere...   | going nowhere...  |
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>           | <b>D</b>          |
| Their tears are filling    | up their glasses... | No expression...   | No expression...  |
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>           | <b>D</b>          |
| Hide my head I want to     | drown my sorrow...  | No tomorrow...     | No tomorrow...    |

## Chorus:

|                         |                               |                            |
|-------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>D</b>                      | <b>Am</b>                  |
| And I find it kinda     | funny... I find it kinda      | sad...                     |
| <b>D</b>                | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>Am</b>                  |
| the dreams in which I'm | dying are the best I've ever  | had...                     |
| <b>D</b>                | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>D</b>                   |
| I find it hard to       | tell you... I find it hard to | take... when people run in |
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>D</b>                      | <b>Am</b>                  |
| It's a very, very       | mad world...                  | mad world...               |

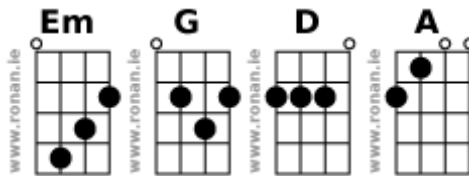
## Verse 2:

|                           |                       |                          |                          |
|---------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>                 |
| Children waiting for the  | day they feel good... | Happy birthday...        | Happy birthday           |
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>                 |
| Made to feel the way that | every child should    | sit and listen...        | sit and listen           |
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>                 |
| Went to school and I was  | very nervous...       | No one knew me...        | No one knew me...        |
| <b>Am</b>                 | <b>C</b>              | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>                 |
| Hello teacher tell me     | what's my lesson...   | Look right through me... | Look right through me... |

## Chorus:

|                         |                               |                            |
|-------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>D</b>                      | <b>Am</b>                  |
| And I find it kinda     | funny... I find it kinda      | sad...                     |
| <b>D</b>                | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>Am</b>                  |
| the dreams in which I'm | dying are the best I've ever  | had...                     |
| <b>D</b>                | <b>Am</b>                     | <b>D</b>                   |
| I find it hard to       | tell you... I find it hard to | take... when people run in |
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>D</b>                      | <b>Am</b>                  |
| It's a very, very       | mad world...                  | mad world...               |
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>D</b>                      | <b>D*</b>                  |
| Enlarge your            | world...                      | mad world...               |

# Tears For Fears - Mad World (Em)



## Intro: Em

## Verse 1:

|                            |                     |                    |                   |
|----------------------------|---------------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| <b>Em</b>                  | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>           | <b>A</b>          |
| All around me are fa-      | miliar faces,       | worn out places... | worn out faces... |
| <b>Em</b>                  | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>           | <b>A</b>          |
| Bright and early for their | daily races         | going nowhere...   | going nowhere...  |
| <b>Em</b>                  | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>           | <b>A</b>          |
| Their tears are filling    | up their glasses... | No expression...   | No expression...  |
| <b>Em</b>                  | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>           | <b>A</b>          |
| Hide my head I want to     | drown my sorrow...  | No tomorrow...     | No tomorrow...    |

## Chorus:

|                         |                               |                            |
|-------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>Em</b>               | <b>A</b>                      | <b>Em</b>                  |
| And I find it kinda     | funny... I find it kinda      | sad...                     |
| <b>A</b>                | <b>Em</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                  |
| the dreams in which I'm | dying are the best I've ever  | had...                     |
| <b>A</b>                | <b>Em</b>                     | <b>A</b>                   |
| I find it hard to       | tell you... I find it hard to | take... when people run in |
| <b>Em</b>               | <b>A</b>                      | <b>Em</b>                  |
| It's a very, very       | mad world...                  | mad world...               |

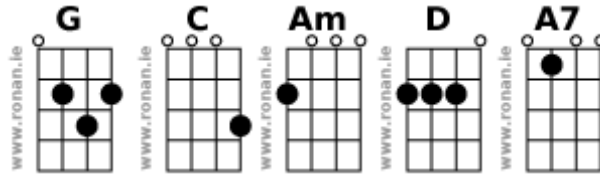
## Verse 2:

|                           |                       |                          |                          |
|---------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                 | <b>A</b>                 |
| Children waiting for the  | day they feel good... | Happy birthday...        | Happy birthday           |
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                 | <b>A</b>                 |
| Made to feel the way that | every child should    | sit and listen...        | sit and listen           |
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                 | <b>A</b>                 |
| Went to school and I was  | very nervous...       | No one knew me...        | No one knew me...        |
| <b>Em</b>                 | <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                 | <b>A</b>                 |
| Hello teacher tell me     | what's my lesson...   | Look right through me... | Look right through me... |

## Chorus:

|                         |                               |                            |
|-------------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>Em</b>               | <b>A</b>                      | <b>Em</b>                  |
| And I find it kinda     | funny... I find it kinda      | sad...                     |
| <b>A</b>                | <b>Em</b>                     | <b>Em</b>                  |
| the dreams in which I'm | dying are the best I've ever  | had...                     |
| <b>A</b>                | <b>Em</b>                     | <b>A</b>                   |
| I find it hard to       | tell you... I find it hard to | take... when people run in |
| <b>Em</b>               | <b>A</b>                      | <b>Em</b>                  |
| It's a very, very       | mad world...                  | mad world...               |
| <b>Em</b>               | <b>A</b>                      | <b>A*</b>                  |
| Enlarge your            | world...                      | mad world...               |

# Terry Gilkyson - The Bare Necessities (Simpler)



NO INTRO

## Chorus 1:

Look for the **G** bare necessities, the **C** simple bare necessities,  
 for- **G** get about your worries and your **Am** strife.  
 I mean the **G** bare necessities, old **C** Mother Nature's recipes,  
 That **G** brings the bare ne- **Am** cessities of **G** life.

## Verse 1:

Wherever I **D** wander, wherever I **G** roam, I couldn't be **D** fonder of my big **G** home.  
 The bees are **C** buzzin' in the tree to make some **G** honey just for me.  
 When **A7\*** you look under the **A7\*** rocks and plants and **D\*** take a glance at the **D** fancy ants,  
**G** Then maybe try a few . . . The bare ne- **Am** cessities of **D** life will come to **G\*** you. \* \* \*

## Chorus 2:

Look for the **G** bare necessities, the **C** simple bare necessities,  
 for- **G** get about your worries and your **Am** strife.  
 I mean the **G** bare necessities, that's **C** why a bear can rest at ease  
 That **G** brings the bare ne- **Am** cessities of **G** life.

## Verse 2:

Now when you pick a **D** pawpaw, or a prickly **G** pear, and you prick a **D** raw paw, the next time be- **G** ware.  
 Don't pick the **C** prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a **G** pear, try to use the claw.  
 But **A7\*** you don't need to **A7\*** use the claw when **D\*** you pick a pear of the **D** big pawpaw.  
 Have I given you a clue? The bare ne- **Am** cessities of **D** life will come to **G** you...  
**D** They'll come to you **G\*** \* \*

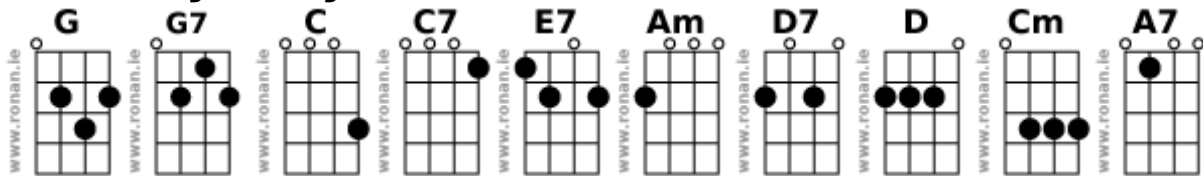
**Chorus 1:** [See Box]

**Chorus 2:** [See Dashed Box]

## Outro:

**G\*** With just the bare ne- **Am\*** cessities of **G\*** life.

# Terry Gilkyson - The Bare Necessities (Full)



NO INTRO

## Chorus 1:

|              |          |                |           |                  |           |                 |           |            |
|--------------|----------|----------------|-----------|------------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|------------|
| Look for the | <b>G</b> | bare ne-       | <b>G7</b> | cessities, the   | <b>C</b>  | simple bare ne- | <b>C7</b> | cessities, |
| for-         | <b>G</b> | get about your | <b>E7</b> | worries and your | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b>       | strife.   |            |
| I mean the   | <b>G</b> | bare ne-       | <b>G7</b> | cessities, old   | <b>C</b>  | Mother Nature's | <b>C7</b> | recipes,   |
| That         | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b>      | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b>        | <b>G</b>  | cessi- ties of  |           | life.      |

## Verse 1:

|              |            |                    |              |                      |                   |                      |           |             |          |
|--------------|------------|--------------------|--------------|----------------------|-------------------|----------------------|-----------|-------------|----------|
| Wherever I   | <b>D</b>   | wander, wherever I | <b>G</b>     | roam, I couldn't be  | <b>D</b>          | fonder of my big     | <b>G</b>  | <b>G7</b>   | home.    |
| The bees are | <b>C</b>   | buzzin' in the     | <b>Cm</b>    | tree to make some    | <b>G</b>          | honey just for me.   | <b>E7</b> |             |          |
| When         | <b>A7*</b> | you look under the | <b>A7*</b>   | rocks and plants and | <b>D*</b>         | take a glance at the | <b>D7</b> | fancy ants, |          |
| Then         | <b>G</b>   | <b>E7</b>          | <b>Am</b>    | <b>D</b>             | <b>G*</b>         | <b>*</b>             | <b>*</b>  | <b>*</b>    | <b>*</b> |
| maybe try a  |            | few . . .          | The bare ne- | cessities of         | life will come to | you.                 |           |             |          |

## Chorus 2:

|              |          |                |           |                   |           |                 |           |              |
|--------------|----------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|-----------|-----------------|-----------|--------------|
| Look for the | <b>G</b> | bare ne-       | <b>G7</b> | cessities, the    | <b>C</b>  | simple bare ne- | <b>C7</b> | cessities,   |
| for-         | <b>G</b> | get about your | <b>E7</b> | worries and your  | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b>       | strife.   |              |
| I mean the   | <b>G</b> | bare ne-       | <b>G7</b> | cessities, that's | <b>C</b>  | why a bear can  | <b>C7</b> | rest at ease |
| With         | <b>G</b> | <b>Em</b>      | <b>Am</b> | <b>D7</b>         | <b>G</b>  | cessi- ties of  |           | life.        |

## Verse 2:

|                     |            |                      |            |                       |           |                            |           |              |
|---------------------|------------|----------------------|------------|-----------------------|-----------|----------------------------|-----------|--------------|
| Now when you pick a | <b>D</b>   | pawpaw, or a prickly | <b>G</b>   | pear, and you prick a | <b>D</b>  | raw paw, the next time be- | <b>G</b>  | ware.        |
| Don't pick the      | <b>C</b>   | prickly pear by the  | <b>Cm</b>  | paw, when you pick a  | <b>G</b>  | pear, try to use the       | <b>E7</b> | claw.        |
| But                 | <b>A7*</b> | you don't need to    | <b>A7*</b> | use the claw when     | <b>D*</b> | you pick a pear of the     | <b>D7</b> | big pawpaw.  |
| Have I given you a  | <b>G</b>   | <b>E7</b>            | <b>Am</b>  | <b>D</b>              | <b>G</b>  | clue? The bare ne-         |           | cessities of |
| <b>D</b>            | <b>G*</b>  | <b>*</b>             | <b>*</b>   | <b>*</b>              | <b>*</b>  | life will come to          |           | you...       |
| They'll come to you |            |                      |            |                       |           |                            |           |              |

Chorus 1: [See Box]

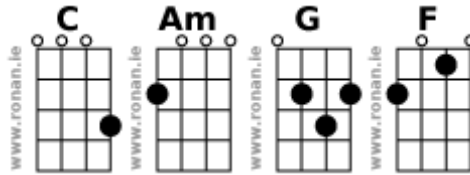
Chorus 2: [See Dashed Box]

## Outro:

|      |           |          |            |          |            |            |           |                |       |
|------|-----------|----------|------------|----------|------------|------------|-----------|----------------|-------|
| With | <b>G*</b> | just the | <b>Em*</b> | bare ne- | <b>Am*</b> | <b>D7*</b> | <b>G*</b> | cessi- ties of | life. |
|------|-----------|----------|------------|----------|------------|------------|-----------|----------------|-------|



# Thin Lizzy - Dancing In The Moonlight (C)



## Intro:

**C\*** **C\*\*\*\*\***

## Verse 1:

|                         |                          |                     |                            |          |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------|----------|
| When I                  | <b>Am</b>                | <b>G</b>            | <b>F</b>                   | <b>C</b> |
| passed you in the       |                          | doorway; well, you  | took me with a             | glance   |
| <b>Am</b>               |                          | <b>G</b>            | <b>F</b>                   | <b>C</b> |
| I should have took that |                          | last bus home but I | asked you for a dance...   |          |
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>G</b>                 | <b>F</b>            | <b>C</b>                   |          |
| Now we go               | steady to the            | pictures; I always  | get chocolate stains on my | pants    |
| <b>Am</b>               | <b>G</b>                 | <b>F</b>            | <b>C</b>                   |          |
| And my father he's      | going crazy; he says I'm | living in a         | trance                     |          |

## Chorus:

|                        |              |                     |                          |               |
|------------------------|--------------|---------------------|--------------------------|---------------|
| But I'm dancing in the | <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b>            | <b>F</b>                 | <b>C</b>      |
| moonlight...           |              | It's got me in it's | spotlight (It's alright) |               |
| <b>Am</b>              | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>            | <b>C*</b>                | <b>C*****</b> |
| But I'm dancing in the | moonlight... | On this long hot    | Summer night             |               |

## Verse 2:

|                            |  |                        |          |
|----------------------------|--|------------------------|----------|
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b> |
| It's three o'clock in the  | morning and I'm                          | on the streets a-      | gain...  |
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b> |
| I disobeyed another        | warning... I                             | should have been in by | ten      |
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b> |
| Now I won't get out 'til   | Sunday... I'll have to say I stayed with | friends...             |          |
| <b>Am</b>                  | <b>G</b>                                 | <b>F</b>               | <b>C</b> |
| Oh, but it's a habit worth | forming if it                            | means to justify the   | end      |

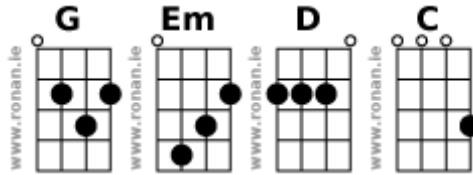
## Chorus:

|                        |              |                     |                          |          |
|------------------------|--------------|---------------------|--------------------------|----------|
| But I'm dancing in the | <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b>            | <b>F</b>                 | <b>C</b> |
| moonlight...           |              | It's got me in it's | spotlight (It's alright) |          |
| <b>Am</b>              | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>            | <b>C</b>                 |          |
| But I'm dancing in the | moonlight... | On this long hot    | Summer night             |          |

## Chorus:

|                        |              |                     |                          |               |
|------------------------|--------------|---------------------|--------------------------|---------------|
| But I'm dancing in the | <b>Am</b>    | <b>G</b>            | <b>F</b>                 | <b>C</b>      |
| moonlight...           |              | It's got me in it's | spotlight (It's alright) |               |
| <b>Am</b>              | <b>G</b>     | <b>F</b>            | <b>C*</b>                | <b>C*****</b> |
| But I'm dancing in the | moonlight... | On this long hot    | Summer night             |               |

# Thin Lizzy - Dancing In The Moonlight (G)



## Intro:

**G\*** **G\*\*\*\*\***

## Verse 1:

|                         |                          |                     |                            |          |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------|----------|
| When I                  | <b>Em</b>                | <b>D</b>            | <b>C</b>                   | <b>G</b> |
| passed you in the       |                          | doorway; well, you  | took me with a             | glance   |
| <b>Em</b>               |                          | <b>D</b>            | <b>C</b>                   | <b>G</b> |
| I should have took that |                          | last bus home but I | asked you for a dance...   |          |
| <b>Em</b>               | <b>D</b>                 | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>                   |          |
| Now we go               | steady to the            | pictures; I always  | get chocolate stains on my | pants    |
| <b>Em</b>               | <b>D</b>                 | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>                   |          |
| And my father he's      | going crazy; he says I'm | living in a         | trance                     |          |

## Chorus:

|                        |              |                     |                          |               |
|------------------------|--------------|---------------------|--------------------------|---------------|
| But I'm dancing in the | <b>Em</b>    | <b>D</b>            | <b>C</b>                 | <b>G</b>      |
| moonlight...           |              | It's got me in it's | spotlight (It's alright) |               |
| <b>Em</b>              | <b>D</b>     | <b>C</b>            | <b>G*</b>                | <b>G*****</b> |
| But I'm dancing in the | moonlight... | On this long hot    | Summer night             |               |

## Verse 2:

|                            |                        |                      |                        |          |
|----------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|------------------------|----------|
| It's                       | <b>Em</b>              | <b>D</b>             | <b>C</b>               | <b>G</b> |
| three o'clock in the       |                        | morning and I'm      | on the streets a-      | gain...  |
| <b>Em</b>                  |                        | <b>D</b>             | <b>C</b>               | <b>G</b> |
| I disobeyed another        |                        | warning... I         | should have been in by | ten      |
| <b>Em</b>                  | <b>D</b>               | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b>               |          |
| Now I won't get out 'til   | Sunday... I'll have to | say I stayed with    | friends...             |          |
| <b>Em</b>                  | <b>D</b>               | <b>C</b>             | <b>G</b>               |          |
| Oh, but it's a habit worth | forming if it          | means to justify the | end                    |          |

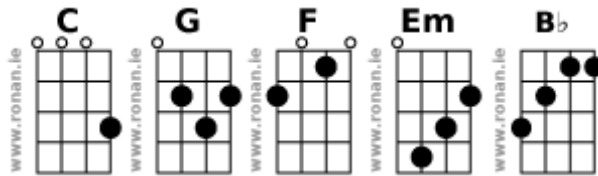
## Chorus:

|                        |              |                     |                          |          |
|------------------------|--------------|---------------------|--------------------------|----------|
| But I'm dancing in the | <b>Em</b>    | <b>D</b>            | <b>C</b>                 | <b>G</b> |
| moonlight...           |              | It's got me in it's | spotlight (It's alright) |          |
| <b>Em</b>              | <b>D</b>     | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>                 |          |
| But I'm dancing in the | moonlight... | On this long hot    | Summer night             |          |

## Chorus:

|                        |              |                     |                          |               |
|------------------------|--------------|---------------------|--------------------------|---------------|
| But I'm dancing in the | <b>Em</b>    | <b>D</b>            | <b>C</b>                 | <b>G</b>      |
| moonlight...           |              | It's got me in it's | spotlight (It's alright) |               |
| <b>Em</b>              | <b>D</b>     | <b>C</b>            | <b>G*</b>                | <b>G*****</b> |
| But I'm dancing in the | moonlight... | On this long hot    | Summer night             |               |

# Tiffany - I Think We're Alone Now



## Verse 1:

**C** Children be- **Em** have... **Am** That's what they **G** say when we're together  
**C** And watch how you **Em** play.... **Am** They don't under- **G** stand and so we're

## Chorus:

**Em** Running just as fast as we **C** can... **Em** Holdin' onto one another's **C** hands...  
**Bb** Tryin' to get away into the night and then you **G** put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground  
**C** And then you say: I think we're a- **G** lone now there **F** doesn't seem to be any- **C** one around  
**C** I think we're a- **G** lone now... The **F** beating of our hearts is the **C** only sound...

## Verse 2:

**C** Look at the **Em** way... **Am** We gotta **G** hide what we're doin'  
**C** 'Cos what would they **Em** say... **Am** If they ever **G** knew and so we're

## Chorus:

**Em** Running just as fast as we **C** can... **Em** Holdin' onto one another's **C** hands...  
**Bb** Tryin' to get away into the night and then you **G** put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground  
**C** And then you say: I think we're a- **G** lone now there **F** doesn't seem to be any- **C** one around  
**C** I think we're a- **G** lone now... The **F** beating of our hearts is the **C** only sound...

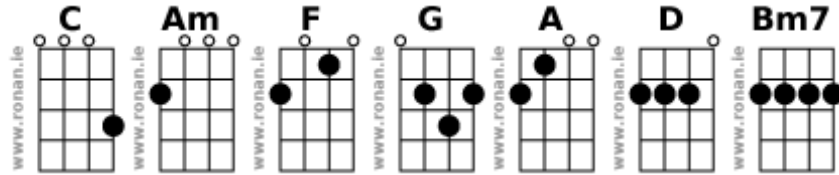
## Blank verse:

**C** Look at the **Em** way... **Am** We gotta **G** hide what we're doin'  
**C** 'Cos what would they **Em** say... **Am** If they ever **G** knew and so we're

## Chorus:

**Em** Running just as fast as we **C** can... **Em** Holdin' onto one another's **C** hands...  
**Bb** Tryin' to get away into the night and then you **G** put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground  
**C** And then you say: I think we're a- **G** lone now there **F** doesn't seem to be any- **C** one around  
**C** I think we're a- **G** lone now... The **F** beating of our hearts is the **C\*** only sound...

# Tina Turner - Simply The Best



## Intro: C

## Verse 1:

I call you when I need you, my heart's on fire... You come to me, come to me wild and wired  
 When you come to me... Give me everything I need  
 Give me a lifetime of promises and a world of dreams  
 Speak the language of love like you know what it means  
 ohh, it can't be wrong... Take my heart and make it stronger baby... **G\* \* \*** (Quick)

## Chorus:

You're simply the best, better than all the rest... Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met...  
 I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say... Tear us a- part! Baby, I would rather be dead

## Verse 2:

In your heart I see the stars of every night and every day  
 In your eyes I get lost, I get washed away  
 Just as long as I'm here in your arms I could be in no better place **G\* \* \*** (Quick)

## Chorus:

You're simply the best, better than all the rest... Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met...  
 I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say... Tear us a- part! Baby, I would rather be dead

## Bridge:

Each time you leave me I start losing control... You're walking away with my heart and my soul...  
 I can feel you even when I'm alone... Oh baby! Don't let go!

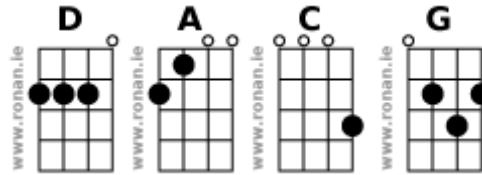
## Chorus:

You're the best, better than all the rest... Better than anyone, anyone I've ever met...  
 I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say... Tear us a- part! Baby, I would rather be dead

## End:

You're simply the best!

# TLC - Waterfalls



## Intro:

**D A C G**

## Verse 1:

**D** A lonely mother gazing **A** out of her window staring **C** at a son that she just can't **G** touch  
**D** If at any time he's in a jam, she'll be **A** by his side  
**C** But he doesn't realise he hurts her so **G** much  
**D** But all the praying just ain't helping at all 'cos he can't **C** seem to keep himself out of **G** trouble  
**D** So he goes out and he makes his money the best **A** way he knows how  
**C** Another body laying cold in the **G** gutter...

## Chorus:

**D** Don't go chasing **A** waterfalls... Please stick to the **C** rivers and the lakes that you're **G** used to...  
**D** I know that you're gonna have it your way or **A** nothing at all but I think you're **C** moving too fast **G**

## Verse 2:

**D** Little precious has a **A** natural obsession for temp- **C** tation but he just can't **G** see  
**D** She gives him loving that his **A** body can't handle but all **C** he can say is "baby is **G** good to me"  
**D** One day he goes and takes a **A** glimpse in the mirror but he **C** doesn't recognise his own **G** face  
**D** His health is fading and he **A** doesn't know why three letters **C** took him to his final **G** resting place...

## Chorus:

**D** Don't go chasing **A** waterfalls... Please stick to the **C** rivers and the lakes that you're **G** used to...  
**D** I know that you're gonna have it your way or **A** nothing at all but I think you're **C** moving too fast **G**

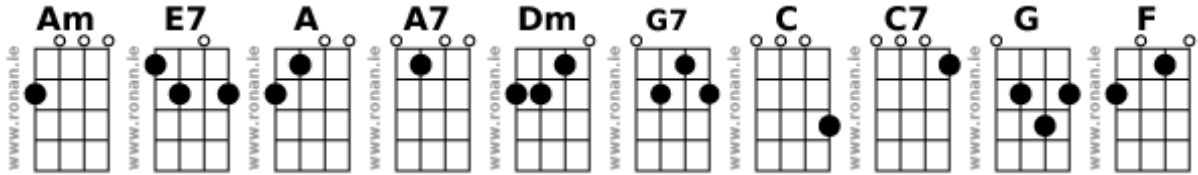
## Chorus:

**D** Don't go chasing **A** waterfalls... Please stick to the **C** rivers and the lakes that you're **G** used to...  
**D** I know that you're gonna have it your way or **A** nothing at all but I think you're **C** moving too fast **G**

## End:

**D\***

# Tom Jones - Delilah (Am)



## Intro: Am

## Verse 1:

**Am** I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **E7** window (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...)  
**Am** I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **E7** blind (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...)  
**A A7 Dm Am** She was my woman... As she deceived me I **E7** watched, and went out of my **Am G7** mind

## Chorus:

**C** My, my, my, De- **G** lilah... **G** Why, why, **G7** why, De- **C** lilah  
**C C7** I could see that **F** girl was no good for **Dm** me  
**C** But I was lost like a **G** slave that no one could **C E7** free

## Verse 2:

**Am** At break of day when that man drove away I was **E7** waiting (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...)  
**Am** I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **E7** door (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...)  
**A A7 Dm Am** She stood there laughing... I felt the knife in my **E7\*** hand and she laughed no **Am G7** more

## Chorus:

**C** My, my, my, De- **G** lilah... **G** Why, why, **G7** why, De- **C** lilah  
**C C7** So be- fore they **F** come to break down the **Dm** door...  
**C** For- give me, Delilah, I **G** just couldn't take any **C E7** more

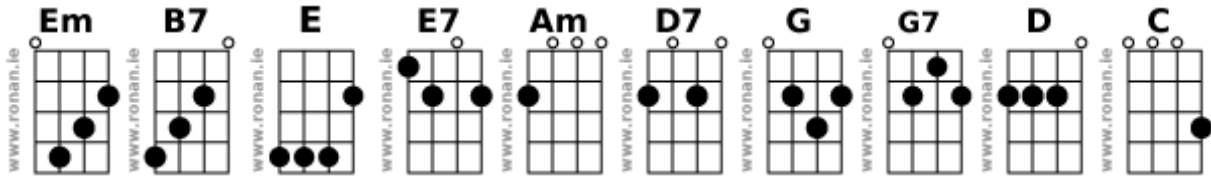
## Verse 2: (No singing for words struck out)

**Am** ~~At break of day when that man drove away I was~~ **E7** ~~waiting~~ (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...)  
**Am** ~~I crossed the street to her house and she opened the~~ **E7** ~~door~~ (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...)  
**A A7 Dm Am** She stood there laughing... I felt the knife in my **E7\*** hand and she laughed no **Am G7** more

## Chorus:

**C** My, my, my, De- **G** lilah... **G** Why, why, **G7** why, De- **C** lilah  
**C C7** So be- fore they **F** come to break down the **Dm** door  
**C** For- give me, Delilah, I **G** just couldn't take any **C** more **C**  
**Am** For- give me, Delilah, I **E7** just couldn't take any **Am Dm Am\*** more

# Tom Jones - Delilah (Em)



**Intro:**  
**Em**

## Verse 1:

|   |                             |                           |  |
|---|-----------------------------|---------------------------|--|
| <b>Em</b>   |                             | <b>B7</b>                 |  |
| I saw the light on the night that I passed by her | window                      | (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...) |  |
| <b>Bm</b>   |                             | <b>B7</b>                 |  |
| I saw the flickering shadows of love on her       | blind                       | (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...) |  |
| <b>E</b> <b>E7</b> <b>Am</b> <b>Em</b>            | <b>B7</b>                   | <b>Em</b> <b>D7</b>       |  |
| She was my woman... As she deceived me I          | watched, and went out of my | mind                      |  |

## Chorus:

|                       |                         |           |           |          |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                | <b>D</b>  | <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b> |
| My, my, my, De-       | lilah...                | Why, why, | why, De-  | lilah    |
| <b>G</b>              | <b>G7</b>               | <b>C</b>  | <b>Am</b> |          |
| I could see that      | girl was no good for    | me        |           |          |
| <b>G</b>              | <b>D</b>                | <b>G</b>  | <b>B7</b> |          |
| But I was lost like a | slave that no one could | free      |           |          |

## Verse 2:

|  |                         |                           |  |
|--|-------------------------|---------------------------|--|
| <b>Em</b>  |                         | <b>B7</b>                 |  |
| At break of day when that man drove away I was       | waiting                 | (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...) |  |
| <b>Em</b>  |                         | <b>B7</b>                 |  |
| I crossed the street to her house and she opened the | door                    | (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...) |  |
| <b>E</b> <b>E7</b> <b>Am</b> <b>Em</b>               | <b>B7*</b>              | <b>Em</b> <b>D7</b>       |  |
| She stood there laughing... I felt the knife in my   | hand and she laughed no | more                      |  |

## Chorus:

|                          |                        |           |           |          |
|--------------------------|------------------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>               | <b>D</b>  | <b>D7</b> | <b>G</b> |
| My, my, my, De-          | lilah...               | Why, why, | why, De-  | lilah    |
| <b>G</b> <b>G7</b>       | <b>C</b>               | <b>Am</b> |           |          |
| So be- fore they         | come to break down the | door...   |           |          |
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>               | <b>G</b>  | <b>B7</b> |          |
| For- give me, Delilah, I | just couldn't take any | more      |           |          |

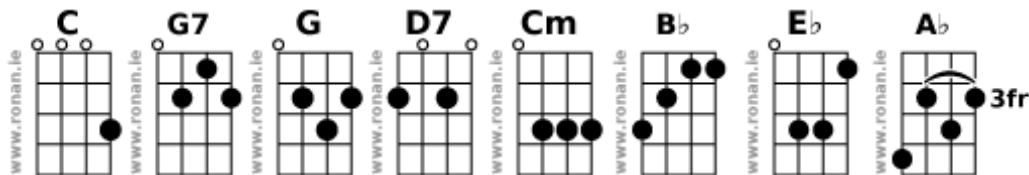
## Verse 2: (No singing for words struck out)

|   |                         |                           |  |
|---|-------------------------|---------------------------|--|
| <b>Em</b>   |                         | <b>B7</b>                 |  |
| <del>At break of day when that man drove away I was</del>       | <del>waiting</del>      | (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...) |  |
| <b>Em</b>   |                         | <b>B7</b>                 |  |
| <del>I crossed the street to her house and she opened the</del> | <del>door</del>         | (Ah ah ah... Ah ah ah...) |  |
| <b>E</b> <b>E7</b> <b>Am</b> <b>Em</b>                          | <b>B7*</b>              | <b>Em</b> <b>D7</b>       |  |
| She stood there laughing... I felt the knife in my              | hand and she laughed no | more                      |  |

## Chorus:

|                          |                        |           |                      |          |
|--------------------------|------------------------|-----------|----------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>               | <b>D</b>  | <b>D7</b>            | <b>G</b> |
| My, my, my, De-          | lilah...               | Why, why, | why, De-             | lilah    |
| <b>G</b> <b>G7</b>       | <b>C</b>               | <b>Am</b> |                      |          |
| So be- fore they         | come to break down the | door      |                      |          |
| <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>               | <b>G</b>  | <b>G</b>             |          |
| For- give me, Delilah, I | just couldn't take any | more      |                      |          |
| <b>Em</b>                | <b>B7</b>              | <b>Em</b> | <b>Am</b> <b>Em*</b> |          |
| For- give me, Delilah, I | just couldn't take any | more      |                      |          |

# Tom Lehrer - The Elements



## Intro:

C G7 C G C G7 C G

## Verse 1:

There's C  
antimony, arsenic, aluminum, selenium,  
G7  
and hydrogen and oxygen and nitrogen and rhenium,  
C G D7 G  
And nickel, neodymium, neptunium, germanium, and iron, americium, ru- thenium, u- ranium,  
G7 Cm Bb Eb  
Eu- ropium, zirconium, lutetium, va- nadium, and lanthanum and osmium and astatine and radium,  
G7 Cm  
And gold and protactinium and indium and gallium,  
Ab G7  
And iodine and thorium and thulium and thallium.  
C  
There's yttrium, ytterbium, actinium, rubidium,  
G7  
And boron, gadolinium, niobium, iridium,  
C G7 C G7  
And strontium and silicon and silver and sa- marium,  
C F C G7 C F C G7 C  
And bismuth, bromine, lithium, be- rylli- um, and barium.

## Break:

C G7 C G C G7 C G

## Verse 2:

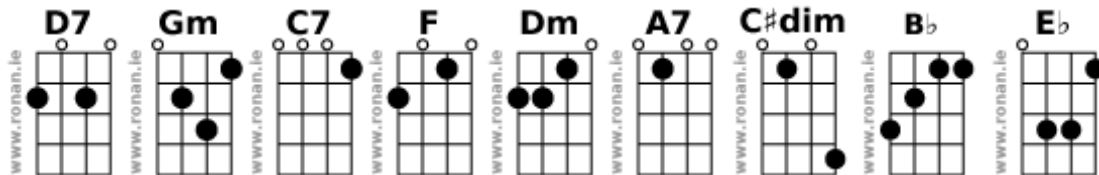
There's C  
holmium and helium and hafnium and erbium,  
G7  
And phosphorus and francium and fluorine and terbium,  
C  
And manganese and mercury, molybdenum, magnesium,  
G D7 G  
Dys- prosium and scandium and cerium and cesium.  
G7 Cm  
And lead, praseodymium and platinum, plu- tonium,  
Bb Eb  
Pa- lladium, promethium, potassium, po- lonium,  
G7 Cm  
And tantalum, technetium, titanium, te- llurium,  
Ab G7  
And cadmium and calcium and chromium and curium.  
C  
There's sulfur, californium and fermium, berkelium,  
G7  
And also mendelevium, einsteinium, nobelium,  
C G7 C G7  
And argon, krypton, neon, radon, xenon, zinc and rhodium,  
C F C G7 C F C G7 C  
And chlorine, carbon, cobalt, copper, tungsten, tin and sodium.

## Outro:

C G7 C G7\*  
These are the only ones of which the news has come to Ha'vard,  
C F C G7 C G7 C\*  
And there may be many others but they haven't been dis- cavard.



# Tom Lehrer - The Masochism Tango



## Intro:

**D7\*** **Gm** **C7** **F**  
My heart en- treats, just hear those savage beats,  
**Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F** **A7\***  
And go put on your cleats, and come and trample me.



## Verse 1:

**Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F**  
I ache for the touch of your lips dear, but much more for the touch of your whips, dear,  
**A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm\*** \* \*  
You can raise welts like nobody else as we dance to the Masochism Tango.

## Verse 2:

**Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F**  
Let our love be a flame, not an ember, say it's me that you want to dis- member  
**A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm\*** \* \*  
Blacken my eye... Set fire to my tie as we dance to the Masochism Tango

## Chorus:

**Gm** **C7** **F**  
At your com- mand be- fore you here I stand,  
**Dm** **Gm** **C#dim** **D**  
my heart is in my hand (yuck!) it's here that I must be...  
**D7** **Gm** **C7** **F**  
My heart en- treats, just hear those savage beats,  
**Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F** **A7\***  
And go put on your cleats, and come and trample me.

## Verse 3:

**Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F**  
Your heart is hard as stone or ma- hogany... That's why I'm in such exquisite "ogany"...  
**A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm\*** \* \*  
My soul is on fire, I's a- flame with desire, which is why I perspire when we tango.

## Interlude:

**Bb** **Eb**  
You caught my nose in your left casta- net, love,  
**A7** **Dm\*** \* \* \* \* \*  
I can feel the pain yet, love, everytime I hear drums.  
**Bb** **Eb**  
And I envy the rose that you held in your teeth, love,  
**A7** **A7\***  
With the thorns under- neath, love, sticking into your gums

## Verse 4:

**Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F**  
Your eyes cast a spell that be- witches... The last time I needed 20 stitches  
**A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm\*** \* \*  
To sew up the gash you made with your lash, as we danced to the Masochism Tango.

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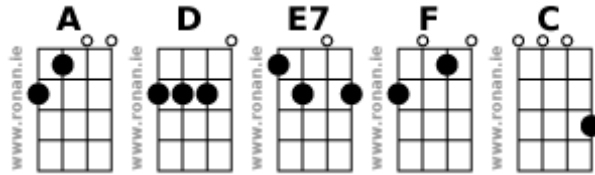
**Chorus:**

Bash in my **Gm** brain, and **C7** make me scream with **F** pain,  
then **Dm** kick me once a- **Gm** gain, and **C#dim** say we'll never **D** part...  
I **D7** know too **Gm** well... I'm **C7** underneath your **F** spell  
So **Dm** darling if you **Gm** smell something **C7** burning, it's my **F** **A7\*** heart.

**Verse 3:**

Take **Dm** your cigarette from its **Gm** holder, and **C7** bum your initials in my **F** shoulder.  
**A7** Fracture my spine and **Dm** swear that you're mine, as we **A7** dance to the Masochism **Dm\*** **A7\*** **Dm\*** Tango

# Tony Christy - Is This The Way To Amarillo



## Intro:

**A** Sha-la-la-la **D** la-la-la-la **D\*** **A** Sha-la-la-la **E7** la-la-la-la **E7\*** **D**  
**D** Sha-la-la-la **A** la-la-la-la **E7** and Marie who **A** waits for me

## Verse 1:

**A** When the day is **D** dawning **A** on a Texas **E7** Sunday morning  
**A** How I long to **D** be there **A** with Marie who's **E7** waiting to be there  
**F** Every lonely **C** city (oh OH oh oh **F** oh) where I hang my **C** hat  
**F** Ain't as half as **C** pretty as **E7** where my baby's at

## Chorus:

**A** Is this the way to **D** Amarillo? **D\*** **A** Every night I've been **E7** huggin my pillow  
**A** Dreaming dreams of **D** Amarillo **D\*** **A** and sweet Ma- **E7** rie who **A** waits for me  
**A** Show me the way to **D** Amarillo **D\*** **A** I've been weeping **E7** like a willow  
**A** Crying over **D** Amarillo **D\*** **A** and sweet Ma- **E** rie who **A** waits for me

## Interlude:

**A** Sha-la-la-la **D** la-la-la-la **D\*** **A** Sha-la-la-la **E7** la-la-la-la **E7\*** **D**  
**D** Sha-la-la-la **A** la-la-la-la **E7** and Marie who **A** waits for me

## Verse 2:

**A** There's a church bell **D** ringing... **A** Here the song of **E7** joy that it's singing  
**A** For the sweet Ma- **D** ria **A** and the guy who's **E7** coming to see her  
**F** Just beyond the **C** highway (oh OH oh oh oh **F** oh) there's an open **C** plain  
**F** and it keeps me **C** going **E7** through the wind and rain

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Interlude:

**A** Sha-la-la-la **D** la-la-la-la **D\*** **A** Sha-la-la-la **E7** la-la-la-la **E7\*** **D**  
**D** Sha-la-la-la **A** la-la-la-la **E7** and Marie who **A** waits for me

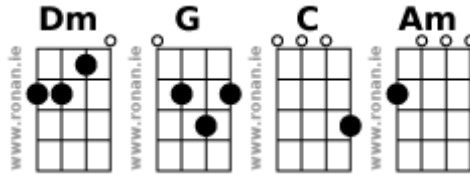
## Interlude:

**A** Sha-la-la-la **D** la-la-la-la **D\*** **A** Sha-la-la-la **E7** la-la-la-la **E7\*** **D**  
**D** Sha-la-la-la **A** la-la-la-la **E7** and Marie who **A** waits for me

## Outro:

**E7\*** and Marie who **A\*** waits for me

# Toploader - Dancing In The Moonlight \*new\*



## Intro: [X2]

We get it **Dm** almost every night... **G** when that **C** moon is **G** big and **Am** bright

## Verse 1:

We get it **Dm** almost every night... **G** when that **C** moon is **G** big and **Am** bright  
 It's a super- **Dm** natural delight... **G** everybody's **C** dancing **G** **Am** in the moonlight

## Break:

We get it **Dm** almost every night... **G** when that **C** moon is **G** big and **Am** bright

## Verse 2:

Everybody **Dm** here is out of sight **G** they don't **C** bark and **G** they don't **Am** bite  
 They keep things **Dm** loose they keep it tight... **G** Everybody's **C** dancing **G** **Am** in the moonlight

## Chorus:

Dancing in the moonlight, **Dm** **G** everybody's **C** feeling **G** warm and **Am** bright  
 It's such a **Dm** fine and natural sight, **G** everybody's **C** dancing **G** **Am** in the moonlight

## Break:

We get it **Dm** almost every night... **G** when that **C** moon is **G** big and **Am** bright

## Verse 2:

We like our **Dm** fun and we never fight.. **G** you can't **C** dance and **G** stay up- **Am** tight  
 It's a super- **Dm** natural delight, **G** everybody's **C** dancing **G** **Am** in the moonlight

## Chorus:

Dancing in the moonlight, **Dm** **G** everybody's **C** feeling **G** warm and **Am** bright  
 It's such a **Dm** fine and natural sight, **G** everybody's **C** dancing **G** **Am** in the moonlight

## Break:

We get it **Dm** almost every night... **G** when that **C** moon is **G** big and **Am** bright

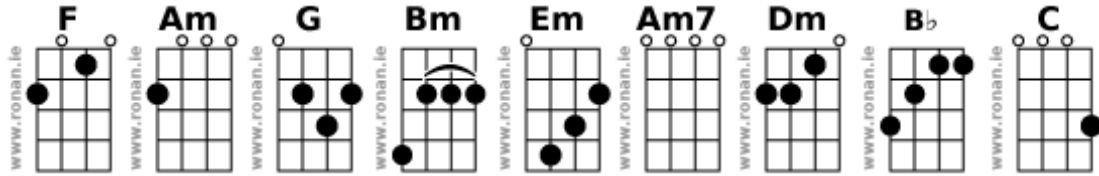
## Verse 4:

We get it **Dm** almost every night... **G** when that **C** moon is **G** big and **Am** bright  
 It's a super- **Dm** natural delight... **G** everybody's **C** dancing **G** **Am** in the moonlight

## Chorus: [Repeat and fade]

Dancing in the moonlight, **Dm** **G** everybody's **C** feeling **G** warm and **Am** bright  
 It's such a **Dm** fine and natural sight, **G** everybody's **C** dancing **G** **Am** in the moonlight

# Toto - Africa



## Intro:

F Am F Am F Am F Am

## Verse 1:

G I hear the drums Bm echoin' to- Em night...  
 G F She has only whispers of some Am quiet conver- Em sa- F tion Am  
 G Bm She's coming in twelve thirty Em flight...  
 G F The moonlight winds re- flect the stars that Am7 guide me toward sal- va- F tion Am  
 G Bm I stopped an old man along the Em way...  
 G F Hoping to find some old forgotten Am words or ancient Em F Am melo- dies  
 G Bm He turned to me as if to Em say "hurry boy it's F waiting there for Am you"

## Chorus:

Dm Bb Gonna take a lot to drag me aw- F ay from C you  
 Dm Bb There's nothing that a hundred men or F more could ever C do  
 Dm Bb I bless the rains down in Afri- C ca  
 Dm Bb Gonna take some time to do the F things we never Am ha- C a- Dm ad  
 C F oo- oo- oo Am F Am

## Verse 2:

G The wild dogs Bm cry out in the Em night  
 G F As they grow restless longing for some Am solitary Em compa- F ny... Am  
 G Bm I know that I must do what's Em right  
 G F Sure as Kilimanjaro rises like O- Am lympus above the Em Serenge- F ti Am  
 G Bm I seek to cure what's deep in- Em side frightened of this F thing that I've become Am

## Chorus:

Dm Bb Gonna take a lot to drag me aw- F ay from C you  
 Dm Bb There's nothing that a hundred men or F more could ever C do  
 Dm Bb I bless the rains down in Afri- C ca  
 Dm Bb Gonna take some time to do the F things we never Am ha- C a- Dm ad  
 C F oo- oo- oo Am F Am

[Continued on next page]



**Instrumental:** (Sing the word "doo" for words struck out)

**G** **Bm** **Em**  
~~I hear the drums~~ ~~echoin' to~~ ~~night...~~

**G** **F** **Am** **Em** **F** **Am**  
~~She has only~~ ~~whispers of some~~ ~~quiet conver~~ ~~sa~~ ~~tion~~

**G** **Bm** **Em** **F** **Am**  
~~She's coming~~ ~~in twelve thirty~~ ~~flight...~~ "hurry boy she's waiting there for you"

**Chorus:**

**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you

**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
I bless the rains down in Africa I bless the rains down in Africa

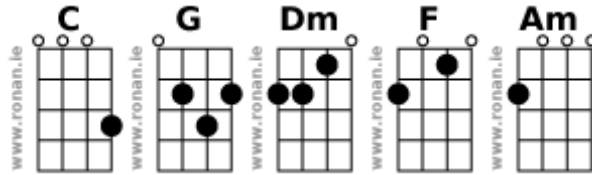
**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
I bless the rains down in Africa I bless the rains down in Africa

**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
I bless the rains down in Africa

**Dm** **Bb** **F** **Am** **C** **Dm**  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

**C** **F** **Am** **F** **Am** **F** **Am\***  
oo- oo- oo

# Tracy Chapman - Baby Can I Hold You (C) \*new\*



## Intro:

**C G C G**

## Verse 1:

**C G Dm G C**  
 Sorry is all that you can't say... Years gone by and still...  
**G Dm F G**  
 Words don't come easily... Like: sorry... Like: sorry...

## Verse 2:

**C G Dm G C**  
 For- give me is all that you can't say... Years gone by and still...  
**G Dm F G**  
 Words don't come easily like for- give me... for- give me

## Chorus:

**C Dm F C**  
 But you can say: Baby, Baby, can I hold you to- night?  
**Dm F Am G**  
 Maybe if I told you the right words... Oooh at the right time... You'd be mine... **C Dm F**

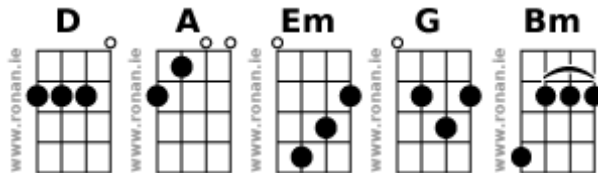
## Verse 3:

**C G Dm G C**  
 I love you is all that you can't say... Years gone by and still...  
**G Dm F G**  
 Words don't come easily like I love you I love you

## Chorus:

**C Dm F C**  
 But you can say: Baby, Baby, can I hold you to- night?  
**Dm F Am G**  
 Maybe if I told you the right words... Oooh at the right time... You'd be mine... **C**  
**Dm C**  
 Baby, can I hold you to- night?  
**Dm F Am**  
 Maybe if I told you the right words... Oooh at the right time... You'd be mine... **C F G**  
**C Dm F C\***  
 You'd be mine... You'd be mine...

# Tracy Chapman - Baby Can I Hold You (D) \*new\*



## Intro:

**D A D A**

## Verse 1:

**D A Em A D**  
 Sorry is all that you can't say... Years gone by and still...  
**A Em G A**  
 Words don't come easily... Like: sorry... Like: sorry...

## Verse 2:

**D A Em A D**  
 For- give me is all that you can't say... Years gone by and still...  
**A Em G A**  
 Words don't come easily like for- give me... for- give me

## Chorus:

**D Em G D**  
 But you can say: Baby, Baby, can I hold you to- night?  
**Em G Bm A**  
 Maybe if I told you the right words... Oooh at the right time... You'd be mine... **D Em G**

## Verse 3:

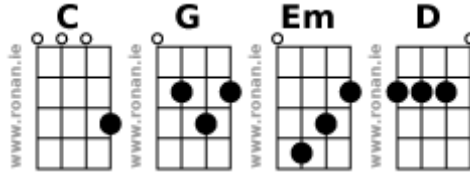
**D A Em A D**  
 I love you is all that you can't say... Years gone by and still...  
**A Em G A**  
 Words don't come easily like I love you I love you

## Chorus:

**D Em G D**  
 But you can say: Baby, Baby, can I hold you to- night?  
**Em G Bm A**  
 Maybe if I told you the right words... Oooh at the right time... You'd be mine... **D**  
**Em G D**  
 Baby, can I hold you to- night?  
**Em G Bm A**  
 Maybe if I told you the right words... Oooh at the right time... You'd be mine... **D G A**  
 You'd be mine... You'd be mine... **D Em G D\***



# Tracy Chapman - Fast Car



## Intro:

C G Em D C G Em D

## Verse 1:

C G Em D  
 You got a fast car I want a ticket to anywhere  
 C G Em D  
 Maybe we make a deal... Maybe together we can get somewhere  
 C G Em D  
 Any place is better starting from zero got nothing to lose  
 C G Em D  
 Maybe we'll make something me myself I got nothing to prove

## Break:

C G Em D C G Em D

## Verse 2:

C G Em G  
 You got a fast car I got a plan to get us out of here  
 C G Em D  
 I been working at the convenience store managed to save just a little bit of money  
 C G Em D  
 Won't have to drive too far just 'cross the border and into the city  
 C G Em D  
 You and I can both get jobs and finally see what it means to be living

## Break:

C G Em D C G Em D

## Verse 2:

C G Em D  
 See my old man's got a problem... He lives with the bottle that's the way it is  
 C G Em D  
 He says his body's too old for working... His body's too young to look like his  
 C G Em D  
 My mama went off and left him... She wanted more from life than he could give  
 C G Em G  
 I said some- body's got to take care of him so I quit school and that's what I did

## Break:

C G Em D C G Em D

## Verse 3:

C G Em D  
 You got a fast car... Is it fast enough so we can fly away?  
 C G Em D  
 We gotta make a de- cision: Leave tonight or live and die this way

## Break:

C G Em D C G Em

[Continued on next page]

**Alt-verse:**

**D** **C**  
 So re- member when we were driving, driving in your car...  
**G**  
 Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk...  
**Em** **D**  
 City lights lay out before us and your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder  
**C** **Em** **D**  
 And I- I had a feeling that I belonged  
**C** **Em** **D** **C\*** **D\***  
 I- I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

**Verse 4:**

**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 You got a fast car... We go cruising, enter- tain ourselves  
**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 You still ain't got a job and I work in a market as a checkout girl  
**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 I know things will get better... You'll find work and I'll get pro- moted  
**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 We'll move out of the shelter... Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs

**Break:**

**C G Em D C G Em**

**Alt-verse:** [See Box]**Verse 5:**

**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 You got a fast car... I got a job that pays all our bills  
**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 You stay out drinking late at the bar... See more of your friends than you do of your kids  
**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 I'd always hoped for better... Thought maybe together you and me could find it  
**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 I got no plans I ain't going nowhere so take your fast car and keep on driving

**Break:**

**C G Em D C G Em**

**Alt-verse:** [See Box]**Break:**

**C G Em D C G Em D**

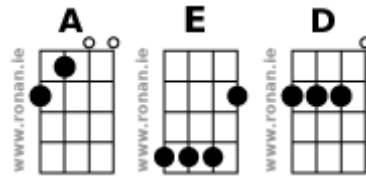
**Verse 3:**

**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 You got a fast car... Is it fast enough so we can fly away?  
**C** **G** **Em** **D**  
 We gotta make a de- cision: Leave tonight or live and die this way

**Break:**

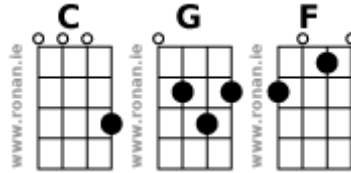
**C G Em D C G Em D G\***

# Traditional - Auld Lang Syne (A)



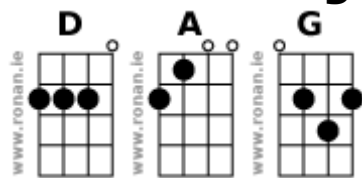
|            |                              |                                |                              |                          |
|------------|------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Should     | <b>A</b><br>old acquaintance | <b>E</b><br>be forgot and      | <b>A</b><br>never brought to | <b>D</b><br>mind?        |
| Should old | <b>A</b><br>acquaintance     | <b>E</b><br>be forgot, and     | <b>D</b><br>old              | <b>E</b><br>lang         |
| For        | <b>A</b><br>auld lang        | <b>E</b><br>syne, my dear, for | <b>A</b><br>auld lang        | <b>D</b><br>syne,        |
| we'll      | <b>A</b><br>take a cup of    | <b>E</b><br>kindness yet, for  | <b>D</b><br>auld             | <b>A</b><br>lang syne... |

# Traditional - Auld Lang Syne (C)



|            |                              |                                |                              |                   |
|------------|------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------|
| Should     | <b>C</b><br>old acquaintance | <b>G</b><br>be forgot and      | <b>C</b><br>never brought to | <b>F</b><br>mind? |
| Should old | <b>C</b><br>acquaintance     | <b>G</b><br>be forgot, and     | <b>F</b><br>old              | <b>G</b><br>lang  |
| For        | <b>C</b><br>auld lang        | <b>G</b><br>syne, my dear, for | <b>C</b><br>auld lang        | <b>F</b><br>syne, |
| we'll      | <b>C</b><br>take a cup of    | <b>G</b><br>kindness yet, for  | <b>F</b><br>auld             | <b>G</b><br>lang  |
|            |                              |                                | <b>C</b><br>syne...          |                   |

Traditional - Auld Lang Syne (D)



Should

**D**

old acquaintance

**D**

Should old

**D**

acquaintance

**A**

For auld lang

**A**

syne, my dear, for

**D**

we'll take a cup of

**A**

kindness yet, for

**D**

be forgot and

**A**

never brought to

**D**

mind?

**G**

old lang

**A**

syne?

**D**

syne,

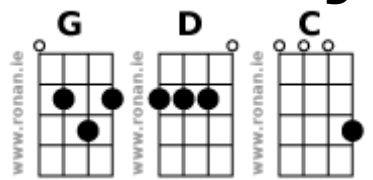
**G**

auld lang

**G**

syne...

Traditional - Auld Lang Syne (G)



Should

**G**

old acquaintance

**D**

be forgot and never brought to

**C**

mind?

Should old

**G**

acquaintance

**D**

be forgot, and

**C**

old

**D**

lang

**G**

syne?

For

**G**

auld lang

**D**

syne, my dear, for

**G**

auld lang

**C**

syne,

we'll

**G**

take a cup of

**D**

kindness yet, for

**C**

auld

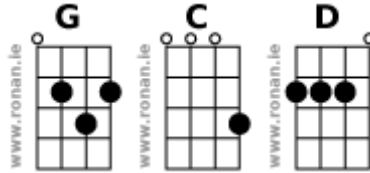
**D**

lang

**G**

syne...

# Traditional - 12 Days Of Christmas



## Intro: G

## Verse 1:

On the **G** 1st day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
A **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

## Verse 2:

On the **G** 2nd day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 2 Turtle Doves and a **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

## Verse 3:

On the **G** 3rd day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

## Verse 4:

On the **G** 4th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

## Verse 5:

On the **G** 5th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

## Verse 6:

On the **G** 6th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 6 Geese a laying **D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

## Verse 7:

On the **G** 7th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 7 Swans A Swimming, **C** 6 Geese A Laying **D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

## Verse 8:

On the **G** 8th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 8 Maids A Milking, **C** 7 Swans A Swimming, **C** 6 Geese A Laying **D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a **G** partridge **D** in a pear **G** tree

**[Continued on Next Page]**

**Verse 9:**

On the **G** 9th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 9 Drummers Drumming, **C** 8 Maids A Milking, **C** 7 Swans A Swimming, **C** 6 Geese A Laying  
**D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a partridge **G** in a pear **D** tree **G**

**Verse 10:**

On the **G** 10th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 10 Pipers Piping, **C** 9 Drummers Drumming, **C** 8 Maids A Milking, **C** 7 Swans A Swimming,  
**C** 6 Geese a laying **D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a partridge **G** in a pear **D** tree **G**

**Verse 11:**

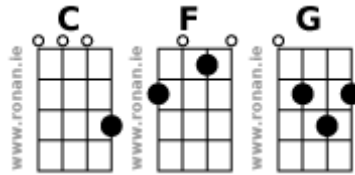
On the **G** 11th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 11 Ladies Dancing, **C** 10 Pipers Piping, **C** 9 Drummers Drumming, **C** 8 Maids A Milking  
**C** 7 Swans A Swimming, **C** 6 Geese A Laying **D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a partridge **G** in a pear **D** tree **G**

**Verse 12:**

On the **G** 12th day of Christmas my **C** true love sent to **G** me  
**C** 12 Lords A Leaping, **C** 11 Ladies Dancing, **C** 10 Pipers Piping, **C** 9 Drummers Drumming  
**C** 8 Maids A Milking, **C** 7 Swans A Swimming, **C** 6 Geese A Laying **D** 5 Golden Rings!  
**C** 4 Colly Birds, **C** 3 French Hens, **C** 2 Turtle Doves and a partridge **G** in a pear **D** tree **G**



# Traditional - I'll Tell Me Ma (C)



**NO INTRO**

## Chorus:

|                  |          |                     |          |                     |          |              |          |                      |          |             |
|------------------|----------|---------------------|----------|---------------------|----------|--------------|----------|----------------------|----------|-------------|
| I'll             | <b>C</b> | tell me ma, when    | <b>F</b> | I go                | <b>C</b> | home... The  | <b>G</b> | boys won't leave the | <b>C</b> | girls alone |
| They             | <b>C</b> | pulled me hair, the | <b>F</b> | stole my            | <b>C</b> | comb but     | <b>G</b> | that's alright 'til  | <b>C</b> | I go home   |
| She is handsome, | <b>C</b> | she is pretty,      | <b>F</b> | she is the Belle of | <b>C</b> | Belfast city | <b>G</b> |                      |          |             |
| She is courting  | <b>C</b> | one, two, three...  | <b>F</b> | Pray, can you       | <b>C</b> | tell me      | <b>G</b> | who is she?          | <b>C</b> |             |

## Verse 1:

|                              |          |                             |          |                          |          |                      |          |                  |          |
|------------------------------|----------|-----------------------------|----------|--------------------------|----------|----------------------|----------|------------------|----------|
| Albert Mooney                | <b>C</b> | says he                     | <b>F</b> | loves her...             | <b>C</b> | All the boys are     | <b>G</b> | fightin' for her | <b>C</b> |
| They knock at the door, they | <b>C</b> | ring at the                 | <b>F</b> | bell sayin',             | <b>C</b> | "Oh, my true love    | <b>G</b> | are you well?"   | <b>C</b> |
| Out she comes as             | <b>C</b> | white as snow!              | <b>F</b> | Rings on her fingers and | <b>C</b> | bells on her toes... | <b>G</b> |                  |          |
| Ol' Jenny Murray             | <b>C</b> | says that she'll die if she | <b>F</b> | doesn't get the          | <b>C</b> | fellow with the      | <b>G</b> | rovin' eye       | <b>C</b> |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

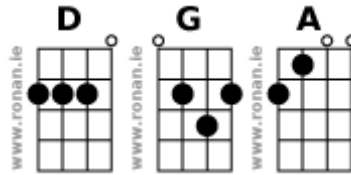
## Verse 3:

|                   |          |                           |          |                        |          |                    |          |                                 |          |
|-------------------|----------|---------------------------|----------|------------------------|----------|--------------------|----------|---------------------------------|----------|
| Let the           | <b>C</b> | wind and the rain and the | <b>F</b> | hail blow              | <b>C</b> | high and the       | <b>G</b> | snow come tumblin' from the sky | <b>C</b> |
| She's as sweet as | <b>C</b> | apple pie... She'll       | <b>F</b> | get her own right      | <b>C</b> | by and by          | <b>G</b> |                                 |          |
| When she gets a   | <b>C</b> | lad of her own she        | <b>F</b> | won't tell her ma when | <b>C</b> | she gets home      | <b>G</b> |                                 |          |
| Let them all come | <b>C</b> | as they will... It's      | <b>F</b> | Albert Mooney          | <b>C</b> | she loves still... | <b>G</b> |                                 |          |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Traditional - I'll Tell Me Ma (D)



**NO INTRO**

## Chorus:

I'll **D** tell me ma, when **G** I go **D** home... The **A** boys won't leave the **D** girls alone  
**D** They pulled me hair, the **G** stole my **D** comb but **A** that's alright 'til **D** I go home  
**D** She is handsome, **G** she is pretty, she is the **D** Belle of **A** Belfast city  
**D** She is courting **G** one, two, three... **D** Pray, can you **A** tell me **D** who is she?

## Verse 1:

**D** Albert Mooney **G** says he **D** loves her... **A** All the boys are **D** fightin' for her  
**D** They knock at the door, they **G** ring at the **D** bell sayin', **A** "Oh, my true love **D** are you well?"  
**D** Out she comes as **G** white as snow! **D** Rings on her fingers and **A** bells on her toes...  
**D** Ol' Jenny Murray **G** says that she'll die if she **D** doesn't get the **A** fellow with the **D** rovin' eye

**Chorus:** [See Box]

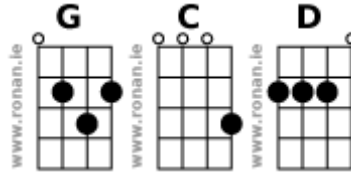
## Verse 3:

**D** Let the **G** wind and the rain and the **D** hail blow **D** high and the **A** snow come tumblin' **D** from the sky  
**D** She's as sweet as **G** apple **D** pie... She'll **A** get her own right **D** by and by  
**D** When she gets a **G** lad of her own she **D** won't tell her ma when **A** she gets home  
**D** Let them all come **G** as they will... It's **D** Albert **A** Mooney **D** she loves still...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Traditional - I'll Tell Me Ma (G)



**NO INTRO**

## Chorus:

|                  |                     |                     |              |                                  |
|------------------|---------------------|---------------------|--------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b>                         |
| I'll             | tell me ma, when    | I go                | home... The  | boys won't leave the girls alone |
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b>                         |
| They             | pulled me hair, the | stole my            | comb but     | that's alright 'til I go home    |
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>     | <b>D</b>                         |
| She is handsome, | she is pretty,      | she is the Belle of | Belfast city |                                  |
| <b>G</b>         | <b>C</b>            | <b>G</b>            | <b>D</b>     | <b>G</b>                         |
| She is courting  | one, two, three...  | Pray, can you       | tell me      | who is she?                      |

## Verse 1:

|                              |                             |                          |                      |                  |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------|--------------------------|----------------------|------------------|
| <b>G</b>                     | <b>C</b>                    | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b>         |
| Albert Mooney                | says he                     | loves her...             | All the boys are     | fightin' for her |
| <b>G</b>                     | <b>C</b>                    | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b>         |
| They knock at the door, they | ring at the                 | bell sayin',             | "Oh, my true love    | are you well?"   |
| <b>G</b>                     | <b>C</b>                    | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>             | <b>D</b>         |
| Out she comes as             | white as snow!              | Rings on her fingers and | bells on her toes... |                  |
| <b>G</b>                     | <b>C</b>                    | <b>G</b>                 | <b>D</b>             | <b>G</b>         |
| Ol' Jenny Murray             | says that she'll die if she | doesn't get the          | fellow with the      | rovin' eye       |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

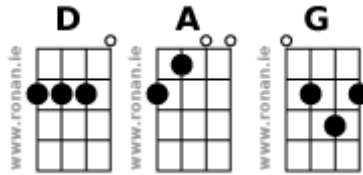
## Verse 3:

|                   |                           |                        |                    |                                 |
|-------------------|---------------------------|------------------------|--------------------|---------------------------------|
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>                  | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>                        |
| Let the           | wind and the rain and the | hail blow              | high and the       | snow come tumblin' from the sky |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>                  | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>                        |
| She's as sweet as | apple pie... She'll       | get her own right      | by and by          |                                 |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>                  | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>           | <b>D</b>                        |
| When she gets a   | lad of her own she        | won't tell her ma when | she gets home      |                                 |
| <b>G</b>          | <b>C</b>                  | <b>G</b>               | <b>D</b>           | <b>G</b>                        |
| Let them all come | as they will... It's      | Albert Mooney          | she loves still... |                                 |

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Chorus:** [See Box]

# Traditional - The First Noel



## Intro:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
No-el! No-el! No-el! No-el! Born is the King of Isra-el!

## Verse 1:

**D** **A** **G** **D**  
The First No-el, the Angels did say  
**D** **A** **G** **D**  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay  
**D** **A** **G** **D**  
In fields where they lay... lay keeping their sheep  
**D** **A** **G** **D**  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

## Chorus:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
No-el! No-el! No-el! No-el! Born is the King of Isra-el!

## Verse 2:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
They looked up and saw a star shining in the East be-yond them far  
**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
And to the earth it gave great light and so it con-tinued both day and night.

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
And by the light of that same star Three Wise men they came from a country far  
**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
To seek for a King was their in-tent and to follow the star wher-ever it went.

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 4:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
This star drew nigh to the north-west O'er Bethle-hem it took its rest  
**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
And there it did both pause and stay right o'er the place where Jesus lay.

## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 5:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
Then entered in those Wise men three full reverent-ly up-on their knee  
**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
And offered there in His pres-ence their gold and myrrh and frankin-cense.

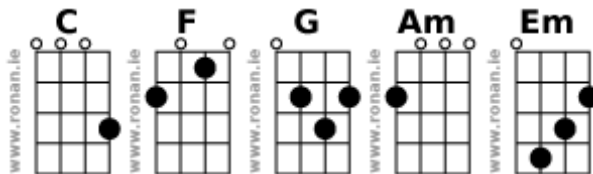
## Chorus: [See Box]

## Verse 6:

**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
Then let us all with one a-ccord sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought  
**D** **A** **G** **D** **D** **A** **G** **D**  
And with his blood that mankind has bought.

## Chorus: [See Box]

# Traditional - Ma'oz Tzur (Rock Of Ages)



## [Hebrew]

**C**  
Ma'oz tzur      **F**      **C**  
                         yeshu'a-      ti

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
Le-      cha na'      eh le' sha      be'eh' yach

**C**      **F**      **C**      **G**      **C**  
Tikon beit      te-      fi-      la-      ti

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
Ve      sham to-      da neza'beh'      eh'      yach

**C**      **F**      **C**  
Le'      et ta-      chin mat      be'yach,

**Am**      **Em**      **F**      **G**  
Mitzar      ham'na      be'      yach

**C**      **G**  
Az egmor be-      shir mizmor

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
Chanu-      kat hamiz-      be'eh' yach

**C**      **G**  
Az egmor be-      shir mizmor

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
Chanu-      kat hamiz-      be'eh' yach

## [English]

**C**      **G**      **C**  
Rock of Ages /      let our      song

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
Praise your      saving      po-      wer

**C**      **F**      **C**      **G**      **C**  
Yours amidst      the      ra-      ging      foes

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
Was      our shel-      tering      to-      wer

**C**      **F**      **C**  
Fur-      ious, they      assail-ed      us

**Am**      **Em**      **F**      **G**  
But your      arm a-      vailed      us

**C**      **G**  
And your word      broke their sword

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
When our      own strength      failed      us

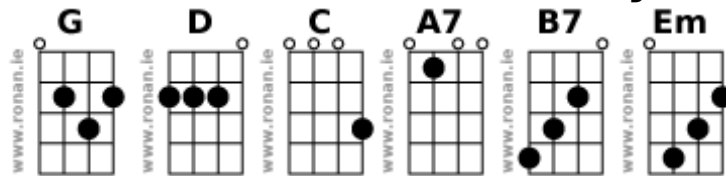
**C**      **G**  
And your word      broke their sword

**C**      **F**      **G**      **C**  
When our      own strength      failed      us

## [Hebrew]

## [Box as outro]

# Traditional - We Wish You A Merry Christmas



## Intro:

**G** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

## Verse: 1

**G** **C** **A7** **D**  
We wish you a merry Christmas! We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**B7** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
**G** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

## Verse 2:

**G** **C** **A7** **D**  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding, Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,  
**B7** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right here.

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
**G** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

## Verse 3:

**G** **C** **A7** **D**  
For we all like figgy pudding, we all like figgy pudding,  
**B7** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
For we all like figgy pudding, so bring it right here.

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
**G** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

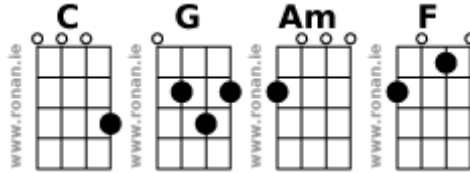
## Verse 4:

**G** **C** **A7** **D**  
We won't go until we've got some! We won't go until we've got some  
**B7** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
We won't go until we've got some so bring some out here

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
**G** **D** **C** **D** **G**  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

# Train - Hey Soul Sister (C)



## Intro:

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
Hey ay Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

## Verse 1:

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
I knew I wouldn't for- get you and so I went and let you blow my mind  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
I knew when we col- lided you're the one I have de- cided who's one of my kind

## Chorus:

**F** **G** **C** **G** **F**  
Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio stereo  
**G** **C** **G**  
The way you move aint fair you know  
**F** **G** **C** **G** **F** **G**  
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do - oo...

## Break:

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
To - night Hey ay Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

## Verse 2:

**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
Just in ti- i- ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
You gave my love dir- ection a game show love con- nection we can't den-y- y- y  
**C** **G** **Am** **F**  
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right out my untrimmed chest  
**C** **G** **Am** **F** **G**  
I believe in you like a virgin you're Ma- donna and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**C** **G** **Am**  
To- night... The way you can't cut a rug... Watching you'd the only drug I need...  
**F**  
You're so gangster I'm so thug... You're the only one; I'm dreaming of you  
**C** **G** **Am**  
I can be myself now final- ly; in fact there's nothing I can't be...  
**F** **G**  
I want the world to see you be with me

**Chorus:** [See Box]

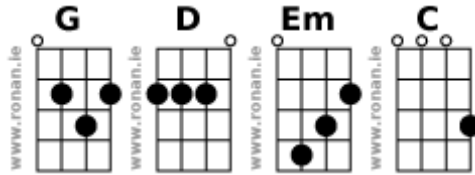
**Break:** [See Dashed Box]

**Break:** [See Dashed Box]

## End:

**C\***  
To - night

# Train - Hey Soul Sister (G)



## Intro:

**G** Hey ay **D** Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay **Em** Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay **C**

## Verse 1:

**G** Your lipstick stains **D** on the front lobe of my **Em** left side brains **C**  
 I knew I wouldn't for- get you and so I went and let you blow my mind **Em** **C** **D**  
 Your **G** sweet moonbeam **D** the smell of you in every **Em** single dream I dream **C**  
 I knew when we col- lided you're the one I have de- **D** cided who's one of my **Em** **C** **D** kind

## Chorus:

**C** Hey soul sister **D** ain't that Mister **G** **D** **C** Mister on the radio stereo  
 The **D** way you move ainit **G** fair you **D** know  
**C** Hey soul sister **D** I don't want to **G** **D** **C** miss a single thing you do - oo... **D**

## Break:

**G** To - night Hey **D** ay Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay **Em** Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay **C**

## Verse 2:

**G** Just in ti- i- i- ime I'm so glad you have a **D** one track mind like **Em** me **C**  
 You gave my love dir- **G** ection a game show love con- **D** nection we can't den-y- **Em** **C** **D** y- y  
 I'm **G** so obsessed **D** my heart is bound to beat right **Em** out my untrimmed **C** chest  
 I believe in **G** you like a virgin you're Ma- **D** donna and I'm always gonna **Em** wanna blow your **C** **D** mind

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Bridge:

**G** To- night... **D** The way you can't cut a rug... **C** Watching you'd the only drug I **Em** need...  
 You're so gangster I'm so thug... You're the **C** only one; I'm dreaming of you  
**G** I can be myself now final- **D** ly; in fact there's nothing I can't **Em** be...  
 I want the world to see you **C** be with **D** me

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Break:** [See Dashed Box]

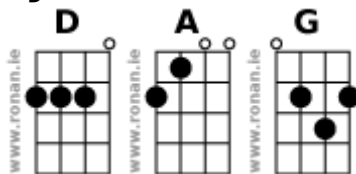
**Break:** [See Dashed Box]

## End:

**G\***  
 To - night



# Travelling Wilburys - End Of The Line (D) \*new\*



## Intro:

**D**

## Chorus:

|            |                            |              |          |
|------------|----------------------------|--------------|----------|
|            | <b>D</b>                   | <b>A</b>     | <b>G</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, riding a-       | round in the | breeze   |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                   | <b>A</b>     | <b>D</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, if you live the | life you     | please   |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                   | <b>A</b>     | <b>G</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, doing the       | best you     | can      |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                   | <b>A</b>     | <b>D</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, as long as you  | lend a       | hand     |

## Verse

|          |                                     |          |                     |                          |
|----------|-------------------------------------|----------|---------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | You can sit around and wait for the | <b>D</b> | phone to ring       | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>G</b> | Waiting for someone to tell you     | <b>D</b> | everything          | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>G</b> | Sit around and wonder what to-      | <b>D</b> | tomorrow will bring | (at the end of the line) |
|          | <b>A</b>                            |          |                     |                          |
| Maybe a  | diamond ring                        |          |                     |                          |

## Chorus:

|            |                                    |              |          |
|------------|------------------------------------|--------------|----------|
|            | <b>D</b>                           | <b>A</b>     | <b>G</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, even if they say you're | wrong        |          |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                           | <b>A</b>     | <b>D</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, sometimes you           | gotta be     | strong   |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                           | <b>A</b>     | <b>G</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, as long as you got      | somewhere to | lay      |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                           | <b>A</b>     | <b>D</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, every day is            | judgement    | day      |

## Verse

|          |  |          |               |                          |
|----------|--|----------|---------------|--------------------------|
| <b>G</b> | Maybe somewhere down the                 | <b>D</b> | road away     | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>G</b> | You'll think of me, and wonder where I   | <b>D</b> | am these days | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>G</b> | Maybe somewhere down the road when some- | <b>D</b> | body plays    | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>A</b> | Purple Haze                              |          |               |                          |

## Chorus:

|            |                               |               |          |
|------------|-------------------------------|---------------|----------|
|            | <b>D</b>                      | <b>A</b>      | <b>G</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, even when          | push comes to | shove    |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                      | <b>A</b>      | <b>D</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, if you got         | someone to    | love     |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                      | <b>A</b>      | <b>G</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, everything'll      | work out      | fine     |
| Well, it's | <b>D</b>                      | <b>A</b>      | <b>D</b> |
| Well, it's | all right, we're going to the | end of the    | line     |

**[Continued on next page]**

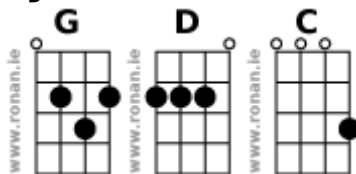
**Verse 3:**

**G** Don't have to be ashamed of the car I **D** drive (at the end of the line)  
**G** I'm just glad to be here, happy to **D** be alive (at the end of the line)  
**G** It don't matter, if you're **D** by my side (at the end of the line)  
**A**  
I'm satisfied

**Chorus:**

**D** Well, it's all right, even if you're **A** old and **G** grey  
**D** Well, it's all right, you still got **A** something to **D** say  
**D** Well, it's all right, remember to **A** live and let **G** live  
**D** Well, it's all right, the best you can **A** do is for- **D** give  
**D** Well, it's all right, riding a- **A** round in the **G** breeze  
**D** Well, it's all right, if you live the **A** life you **D** please  
**D** Well, it's all right, even if the **A** sun don't **G** shine  
**D** Well, it's all right, we're going to the **A** end of the **D** line

# Travelling Wilburys - End Of The Line (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

**G**

## Chorus:

|            |                                     |                   |                 |
|------------|-------------------------------------|-------------------|-----------------|
|            | <b>G</b>                            | <b>D</b>          | <b>C</b>        |
| Well, it's | all right, riding a-                | round in the      | breeze          |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, if you live the | <b>D</b> life you | <b>G</b> please |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, doing the       | <b>D</b> best you | <b>C</b> can    |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, as long as you  | <b>D</b> lend a   | <b>G</b> hand   |

## Verse

|          |                                     |                            |                          |
|----------|-------------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>C</b> | You can sit around and wait for the | <b>G</b> phone to ring     | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>C</b> | Waiting for someone to tell you     | <b>G</b> everything        | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>C</b> | Sit around and wonder what to-      | <b>G</b> morrow will bring | (at the end of the line) |
|          | <b>D</b> diamond ring               |                            |                          |

## Chorus:

|            |   |                       |                 |
|------------|---|-----------------------|-----------------|
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, even if they say you're | <b>D</b> wrong        | <b>C</b>        |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, sometimes you           | <b>D</b> gotta be     | <b>G</b> strong |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, as long as you got      | <b>D</b> somewhere to | <b>C</b> lay    |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, every day is            | <b>D</b> judgement    | <b>C</b> day    |

## Verse

|          |  |                        |                          |
|----------|--|------------------------|--------------------------|
| <b>C</b> | Maybe somewhere down the                 | <b>G</b> road away     | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>C</b> | You'll think of me, and wonder where I   | <b>G</b> am these days | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>C</b> | Maybe somewhere down the road when some- | <b>G</b> body plays    | (at the end of the line) |
| <b>D</b> | Purple Haze                              |                        |                          |

## Chorus:

|            |  |                        |                |
|------------|--|------------------------|----------------|
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, even when          | <b>D</b> push comes to | <b>C</b> shove |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, if you got         | <b>D</b> someone to    | <b>G</b> love  |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, everything'll      | <b>D</b> work out      | <b>C</b> fine  |
| Well, it's | <b>G</b> all right, we're going to the | <b>D</b> end of the    | <b>G</b> line  |

**[Continued on next page]**

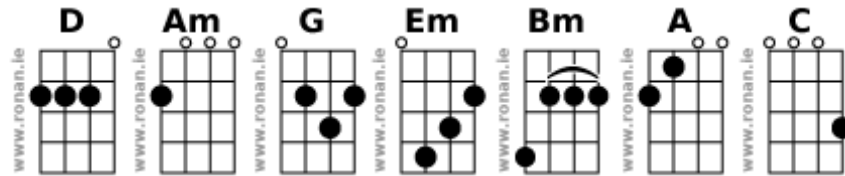
**Verse 3:**

**C** Don't have to be ashamed of the car I **G** drive (at the end of the line)  
**C** I'm just glad to be here, happy to **G** be alive (at the end of the line)  
**C** It don't matter, if you're **G** by my side (at the end of the line)  
**D**  
 I'm satisfied

**Chorus:**

**G** Well, it's all right, even if you're **D** old and **C** grey  
**G** Well, it's all right, you still got **D** something to **G** say  
**G** Well, it's all right, remember to **D** live and let **C** live  
**G** Well, it's all right, the best you can **D** do is for- **G** give  
**G** Well, it's all right, riding a- **D** round in the **C** breeze  
**G** Well, it's all right, if you live the **D** life you **G** please  
**G** Well, it's all right, even if the **D** sun don't **C** shine  
**G** Well, it's all right, we're going to the **D** end of the **G** line

# Travis - Why Does It Always Rain On Me (D) \*new\*



**Intro:** [See Chorus]

**Verse 1:**

**D** I can't sleep tonight **Bm** Everybody saying everything's alright  
**D** Still I can't close my eyes **Bm** I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these **G** lights

**Pre-Chorus:**

Sunny **A** days... **G** Where have you **A** gone?  
**G** I get the **D** strangest **Em** feeling **D** you be- **A** long...

**Chorus:**

**D** Why does it always **A** rain on me? **G** Is it be- **D** cause I **Em** lied when I was 17?  
**D** Why does it always **A** rain on me?  
**G** Even when the **D** sun is shining **Em** I can't avoid the lightning

**Verse 2:**

**D** I can't stand myself... **Bm** I'm being held up by invisible men...  
**D** Still life on a shelf when **Bm** I got my mind on something **G** else

**[Play full box]**

**Bridge:**

**Bm** Oh, where did the **D** blue skies go? **Bm** Oh, and why is it **D** raining so?  
**C** Oh! **G** **Am** It's so **C** cold **G** **A**

**Verse 3:**

**D** I can't sleep tonight **Bm** Everybody saying everything's alright  
**D** Still I can't close my eyes **Bm** I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these **G** lights

**[Play full box]**

**Bridge:**

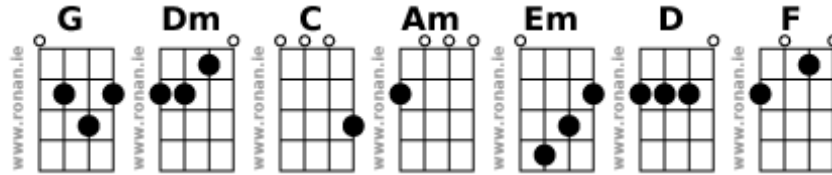
**Bm** Oh, where did the **D** blue skies go? **Bm** Oh, and why is it **D** raining so?  
**C** Oh! **G** **Am** It's so **C** cold **G** **A**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Outro:** **[X2 - End with D\*]**

**D** Why does it always **A** rain on me? **G** Is it be- **D** cause I **Em** lied when I was 17?

# Travis - Why Does It Always Rain On Me (G) \*new\*



**Intro:** [See Chorus]

**Verse 1:**

**G** I can't sleep tonight **Em** Everybody saying everything's alright  
**G** Still I can't close my eyes **Em** I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these lights **C**

**Pre-Chorus:**

**D** Sunny days... **C** Where have you **D** gone?  
**C** I get the **G** strangest **Am** feeling **G** you be- **D** long...

**Chorus:**

**G** Why does it always **D** rain on me? **C** Is it be- **G** cause I **Am** lied when I was 17?  
**G** Why does it always **D** rain on me?  
**G** Even when the **D** sun is shining **Am** I can't avoid the lightning

**Verse 2:**

**G** I can't stand myself... **Em** I'm being held up by invisible men...  
**G** Still life on a shelf when **Em** I got my mind on something **C** else

[Play full box]

**Bridge:**

**Em** Oh, where did the **G** blue skies go? **Em** Oh, and why is it **G** raining so?  
**F** Oh! **C** **Dm** It's so **F** cold **C** **D**

**Verse 3:**

**G** I can't sleep tonight **Em** Everybody saying everything's alright  
**G** Still I can't close my eyes **Em** I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these lights **C**

[Play full box]

**Bridge:**

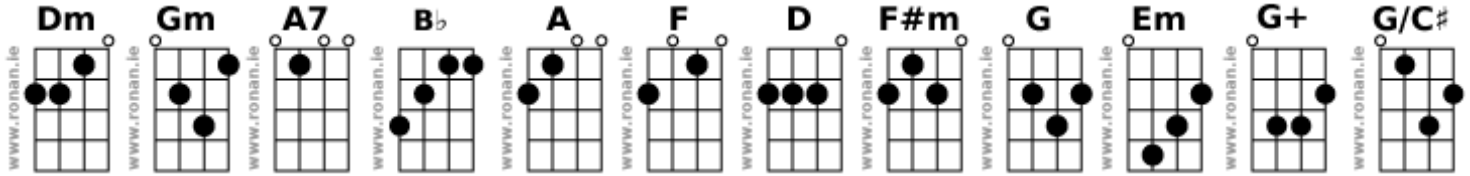
**Em** Oh, where did the **G** blue skies go? **Em** Oh, and why is it **G** raining so?  
**F** Oh! **C** **Dm** It's so **F** cold **C** **D**

**Chorus:** [See Box]

**Outro:** [X2 - End with G\*]

**G** Why does it always **D** rain on me? **C** Is it be- **G** cause I **Am** lied when I was 17?

# Turtles (The) - Eleanor \*new\*



## Intro:

**Dm**

## Verse 1:

**Dm**

You got a thing about you...

**Gm**

I just can't live without you...

**A7**

I really want you, Elenore,

**Dm**

near me...

**Bb\***

\*

\*

**A7\***

**Dm**

Your looks intoxicate me...

**Gm**

Even though your folks hate me...

**A7**

There's no one like you, Elenore,

really

**Dm**

**A\***

**Bb\***

**A\***

**F\***

## Chorus:

**D**

Elenore, gee I think you're

**F#m**

swell and you really do me

**G**

well... You're my pride and joy et

**A**

cetera

**Em**

**G+**

Elenore, can I take the

**G**

time to ask

**G/C#**

you to speak your

**A**

mind

Tell me that you love me

better

**D**

**A\***

**Bb\***

**A\***

**F\***

## Verse 1:

**Dm**

I really think you're groovy...

**Gm**

Let's go out to a movie...

**A7**

What do you say, now, Elenore,

**Dm**

can we?

**Bb\***

\*

\*

**A7\***

**Dm**

They'll turn the lights way down low...

**Gm**

Maybe we won't watch the show...

**A7**

I think I love you, Elenore,

**Dm**

love me...

**A\***

**Bb\***

**A\***

**F\***

## Chorus:

**D**

Elenore, gee I think you're

**F#m**

swell and you really do me

**G**

well... You're my pride and joy et

**A**

cetera

**Em**

**G+**

Elenore, can I take the

**G**

time to ask

**G/C#**

you to speak your

**A**

mind

Tell me that you love me

better

**D**

**A\***

**Bb\***

**A\***

**F\***

## Outro:

**D**

Elenore, gee I think you're

**F#m**

swell... ah-

ah...

**D**

Elenore, gee I think you're

**F#m**

swell... ah-

ah...

**D**

Elenore, gee I think you're

**F#m**

swell... ah-

ah...

**D**

Elenore, gee I think you're

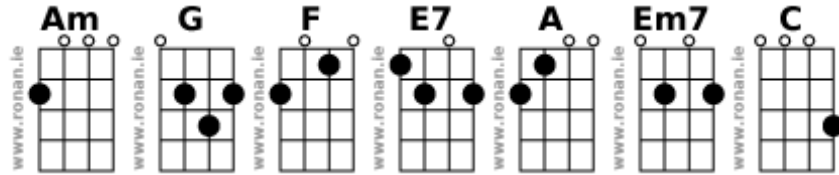
**F#m**

swell... ah-

ah

**D\***

# Turtles (The) - Happy Together (Am)



## NO INTRO

### Verse 1:

Imagine me and you... I do... I think about you day and night... It's only right...  
 To think about the girl you love and hold her tight... So happy to- gether...  
 If I should call you up... Invest a dime and you say you be- long to me and ease my mind  
 Imagine how the world could be... So very fine... So happy to- gether

### Chorus:

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life...  
 When you're with me, Baby, the skies'll be blue for all my life...

### Verse 2:

Imagine me and you... And you and me... No matter how they toss the dice it has to be...  
 The only one for me is you and you for me... So happy to- gether...

### Chorus:

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life...  
 When you're with me, Baby, the skies'll be blue for all my life...

### Verse 3:

Imagine me and you... And you and me... No matter how they toss the dice it has to be...  
 The only one for me is you and you for me... So happy to- gether...

### Chorus: (Sing "Bah" instead of words)

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life...  
 When you're with me, Baby, the skies'll be blue for all my life...

### Verse 5:

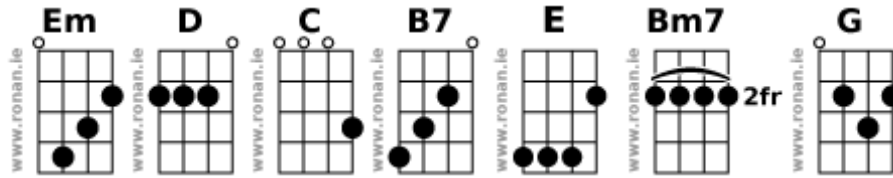
Imagine me and you... And you and me... No matter how they toss the dice it has to be...  
 The only one for me is you and you for me... So happy to- gether...

### Outro:

(Am) So happy to- gether... How is the weather? So happy to- gether...



# Turtles (The) - Happy Together (Em)



**NO INTRO**

## Verse 1:

Imagine **Em** me and you... I do... I think about you **D** day and night... It's only right...  
 To think about the **C** girl you love and hold her tight... So happy to- **B7** gether...  
 If I should **Em** call you up... Invest a dime and you say you be- **D** long to me and ease my mind  
 Imagine how the **C** world could be... So very fine... So happy to- **B7** gether

## Chorus:

**E** I can't see me **Bm7** lovin' nobody but **E** you for all my life... **G**  
**E** When you're with me, **Bm7** Baby, the skies'll be **E** blue for all my **G** life...

## Verse 2:

~~Imagine~~ **Em** me and you... And you and me... No matter how they **D** toss the dice it has to be...  
 The only one for **C** me is you and you for me... So happy to- **B7** gether...

## Chorus:

**E** I can't see me **Bm7** lovin' nobody but **E** you for all my life... **G**  
**E** When you're with me, **Bm7** Baby, the skies'll be **E** blue for all my **G** life...

## Verse 3:

~~Imagine~~ **Em** me and you... And you and me... No matter how they **D** toss the dice it has to be...  
 The only one for **C** me is you and you for me... So happy to- **B7** gether...

## Chorus: (Sing "Bah" instead of words)

**E** I can't see me **Bm7** lovin' nobody but **E** you for all my life... **G**  
**E** When you're with me, **Bm7** Baby, the skies'll be **E** blue for all my **G** life...

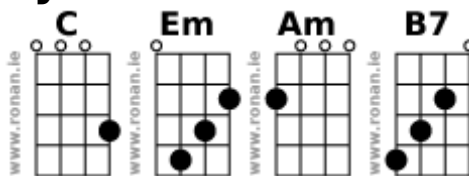
## Verse 5:

~~Imagine~~ **Em** me and you... And you and me... No matter how they **D** toss the dice it has to be...  
 The only one for **C** me is you and you for me... So happy to- **B7** gether... **Em**

## Outro:

**(Em)** So happy to- **B7** gether... **Em** How is the **B7** weather? **Em** So happy to- **B7** gether... **Em\***

# Twenty One Pilots - Heathens



## Chorus:

|                      |                   |           |           |                  |                 |           |           |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|-----------|------------------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| All my friends are   | heathens, take it | slow      |           | Wait for them to | ask you who you | know      |           |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> |           | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Please don't make a- | ny sudden         | moves     | You       | don't know the   | half of the ab- | used      |           |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| All my friends are   | heathens, take it | slow      |           | Wait for them to | ask you who you | know      |           |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Please don't make a- | ny sudden         | moves     | You       | don't know the   | half of the ab- | used      |           |

## Verse 1:

|                                |                                   |   |           |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------------|---|-----------|
| <b>C</b>                       | <b>Am</b>                         | <b>Em</b>   | <b>Em</b> |
| Welcome to the room of people  | who have rooms of people that the | loved one day... locked away...                     |           |
| <b>C</b>                       | <b>Am</b>                         | <b>Em</b>   |           |
| Just because we check the guns | at the door doesn't mean our      | brains will change from hand grenades               |           |
| <b>C</b>                       | <b>Am</b>                         | <b>Em</b>   |           |
| You never know the             | psychopath sitting next to        | you   |           |
| <b>Em</b>                      | <b>C</b>                          |   |           |
| You never know the             | murderer sitting next to          | you   |           |
| <b>Am</b>                      | <b>B7</b>                         |   |           |
| You'll think, "How'd           | I get here sitting next to        | you?" And after all I've said, please don't forget: |           |

## Chorus:

|                      |                   |           |           |                  |                 |           |           |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|-----------|------------------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| All my friends are   | heathens, take it | slow      |           | Wait for them to | ask you who you | know      |           |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Please don't make a- | ny sudden         | moves     | You       | don't know the   | half of the ab- | used      |           |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| All my friends are   | heathens, take it | slow      |           | Wait for them to | ask you who you | know      |           |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Please don't make a- | ny sudden         | moves     | You       | don't know the   | half of the ab- | used      |           |

## Verse 2:

|  |   |   |           |
|--|---|---|-----------|
| <b>C</b>                                 | <b>Am</b>                               | <b>Em</b>   | <b>Em</b> |
| We don't deal with                       | outsiders very well...                  | They say new-comers have a certain smell            |           |
| <b>C</b>                                 | <b>Am</b>                               | <b>Em</b>   |           |
| You have trust issues, not to mention... | They say they can smell your intentions |   |           |
| <b>C</b>                                 | <b>Am</b>                               |   |           |
| You never know the                       | freak show sitting next to you          |   |           |
| <b>Em</b>                                | <b>C</b>                                |   |           |
| You have some weird                      | people sitting next to                  | you   |           |
| <b>Am</b>                                | <b>B7</b>                               |   |           |
| You'll think, "How'd                     | I get here sitting next to              | you?" And after all I've said, please don't forget: |           |

**C   Am   Em   C   Am   Em**

## Chorus:

|                      |                   |           |           |                  |                 |           |           |
|----------------------|-------------------|-----------|-----------|------------------|-----------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| All my friends are   | heathens, take it | slow      |           | Wait for them to | ask you who you | know      |           |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b> | <b>Em</b> |
| Please don't make a- | ny sudden         | moves     | You       | don't know the   | half of the ab- | used      |           |

## Bridge:

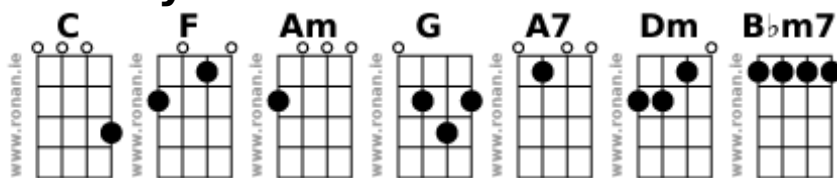
|                    |                   |            |                  |                 |            |
|--------------------|-------------------|------------|------------------|-----------------|------------|
| <b>C*</b>          | <b>Am*</b>        | <b>Em*</b> | <b>C*</b>        | <b>Am*</b>      | <b>Em*</b> |
| All my friends are | heathens, take it | slow       | Wait for them to | ask you who you | know       |
| <b>C</b>           | <b>Am</b>         | <b>Em</b>  | <b>C</b>         | <b>Am</b>       | <b>Em</b>  |
| All my friends are | heathens, take it | slow       | Wait for them to | ask you who you | know       |

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**Outro:**

|                      |                      |            |
|----------------------|----------------------|------------|
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>            | <b>Em</b>  |
| Why'd you come, you  | knew you should have | stayed     |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>            | <b>Em</b>  |
| I tried to warn you  | just to stay a- way  |            |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>            | <b>Em</b>  |
| And now they're out- | side ready to bust   |            |
| <b>C</b>             | <b>Am</b>            | <b>Em*</b> |
| It looks like you    | might be one of      | us         |

# Twenty One Pilots - House Of Gold



## Intro:

Mute all strings except the highest string (play on C).  
Play same pattern throughout the next section.

## Chorus:

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old... Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone... Will you take care of me?"

## Chorus:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house of gold?  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
And when your father turns to stone, will you take care of me?"  
**F** **A7** **Dm** **Bbm** **F**  
I will make you Queen of Everything you see...  
**C** **F** **C**  
I'll put you on the map! I'll cure you of dis-ease

## Verse 1:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
Let's say we up and left this town and turned our future upside-down  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
We'll make pretend that you and me lived ever after, happily

## Chorus:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house of gold?  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
And when your father turns to stone, will you take care of me?"  
**F** **A7** **Dm** **Bbm** **F**  
I will make you Queen of Everything you see...  
**C** **F** **C**  
I'll put you on the map! I'll cure you of dis-ease

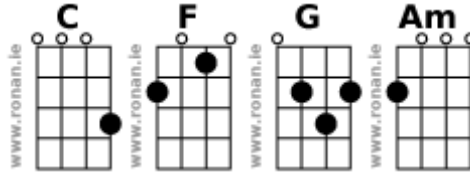
## Verse 2:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
And since we know that dreams are dead and life turns plans up on their head  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
I will plan to be a bum so I just might be-come someone

## Chorus:

**C** **F** **Am** **G**  
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house of gold?  
**C** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
And when your father turns to stone, will you take care of me?"  
**F\*** **A7\*** **Dm\*** **Bbm\*** **F\***  
I will make you Queen of Everything you see...  
**C\*** **F\*** **C\***  
I'll put you on the map! I'll cure you of dis-ease

# Twenty One Pilots - Oh Ms Believer



## Verse 1:

**C** Oh Ms. Believer, **F** my pretty **G** sleeper... **C** Your twisted mind is like **F** snow on the **G** road...  
**C** Your shaking shoulders **F** prove that it's **G** colder... **C** Inside your head, than the **F** winter of **G** death.

## Verse 2:

**C** I will tell you, I **F** love you but the **Am** muffs on your ears will **C** cater your **F** fears. **G**  
**C** My nose and feet are **F** running as **Am** we start to **C** travel through snow. To- **F** gether we **G** go.

## Break:

**F** **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **Am** **G**

## Chorus:

**F** We get **C** colder, **Am** **G** As **F** we grow **C** older **Am** **G**  
**F** We will **C** walk **Am** **G** So much **C** slower **Am** **G**

## Break:

**F** **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **Am** **G**

## Verse 3:

**C** Oh Ms. Believer, **F** my pretty **Am** weeper... **C** Your twisted thoughts are like **F** snow on the **G** rooftops.  
**C** Please take my hand, we're **F** in foreign **Am** land as we **C** travel through snow. To- **F** gether we **G** go.

## Break:

**F** **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **Am** **G**

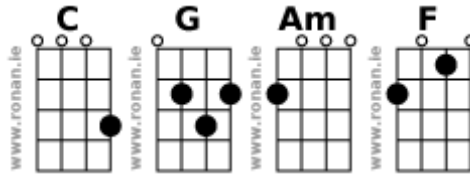
## Chorus:

**F** We get **C** colder, **Am** **G** As **F** we grow **C** older **Am** **G**  
**F** We will **C** walk **Am** **G** So much **C** slower **Am** **G**

## Break:

**F** **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C\***

# Undertones (The) - Teenage Kicks (C)



## Intro:

C G Am G C G Am G

## Verse 1:

|   |                                   |   |    |                                      |   |
|---|-----------------------------------|---|----|--------------------------------------|---|
| C | A teenage dream's so hard to beat | G | Am | every time she walks down the street | G |
| C | Another girl in the neighbourhood | G | Am | wish she was mine, she looks so good | G |

## Chorus:

|   |  |   |  |   |        |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|
| F | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | G | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | C | right) |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|

## Verse 2:

|     |   |   |    |                                  |   |
|-----|---|---|----|----------------------------------|---|
| (C) | I'm gonna call her on the telephone     | G | Am | have her over 'cos I'm all alone | G |
| C   | I need excitement, though I need it bad | G | Am | and it's the best I've ever had  | G |

## Chorus:

|   |  |   |  |   |        |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|
| F | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | G | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | C | right) |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|

## Solo:

C G Am G C G Am G

## Verse 3:

|   |                                   |   |    |                                      |   |
|---|-----------------------------------|---|----|--------------------------------------|---|
| C | A teenage dream's so hard to beat | G | Am | every time she walks down the street | G |
| C | Another girl in the neighbourhood | G | Am | wish she was mine, she looks so good | G |

## Chorus:

|   |  |   |  |   |        |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|
| F | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | G | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | C | right) |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|

## Verse 4:

|     |   |   |    |                                  |   |
|-----|---|---|----|----------------------------------|---|
| (C) | I'm gonna call her on the telephone     | G | Am | have her over 'cos I'm all alone | G |
| C   | I need excitement, though I need it bad | G | Am | and it's the best I've ever had  | G |

## Chorus:

|   |  |   |  |   |        |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|
| F | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | G | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | C | right) |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|

## Solo:

C G Am G C G Am G

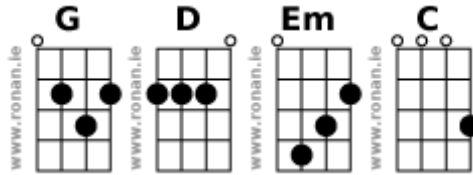
## Chorus:

|   |  |   |  |   |        |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|
| F | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | G | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | C | right) |
|---|--|---|--|---|--------|

## Outro:

(C) F G C\*

# Undertones (The) - Teenage Kicks (G)



## Intro:

**G D Em D G D Em D**

## Verse 1:

|          |                                   |          |           |                                      |          |
|----------|-----------------------------------|----------|-----------|--------------------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b> | A teenage dream's so hard to beat | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | every time she walks down the street | <b>D</b> |
| <b>G</b> | Another girl in the neighbourhood | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | wish she was mine, she looks so good | <b>D</b> |

## Chorus:

|          |  |          |  |          |        |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|
| <b>C</b> | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | <b>D</b> | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | <b>G</b> | right) |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|

## Verse 2:

|            |   |          |           |                                  |          |
|------------|---|----------|-----------|----------------------------------|----------|
| <b>(G)</b> | I'm gonna call her on the telephone     | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | have her over 'cos I'm all alone | <b>D</b> |
| <b>G</b>   | I need excitement, though I need it bad | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | and it's the best I've ever had  | <b>D</b> |

## Chorus:

|          |  |          |  |          |        |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|
| <b>C</b> | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | <b>D</b> | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | <b>G</b> | right) |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|

## Solo:

**G D Em D G D Em D**

## Verse 3:

|          |                                   |          |           |                                      |          |
|----------|-----------------------------------|----------|-----------|--------------------------------------|----------|
| <b>G</b> | A teenage dream's so hard to beat | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | every time she walks down the street | <b>D</b> |
| <b>G</b> | Another girl in the neighbourhood | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | wish she was mine, she looks so good | <b>D</b> |

## Chorus:

|          |  |          |  |          |        |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|
| <b>C</b> | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | <b>D</b> | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | <b>G</b> | right) |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|

## Verse 4:

|            |   |          |           |                                  |          |
|------------|---|----------|-----------|----------------------------------|----------|
| <b>(G)</b> | I'm gonna call her on the telephone     | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | have her over 'cos I'm all alone | <b>D</b> |
| <b>G</b>   | I need excitement, though I need it bad | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> | and it's the best I've ever had  | <b>D</b> |

## Chorus:

|          |  |          |  |          |        |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|
| <b>C</b> | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | <b>D</b> | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | <b>G</b> | right) |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|

## Solo:

**G D Em D G D Em D**

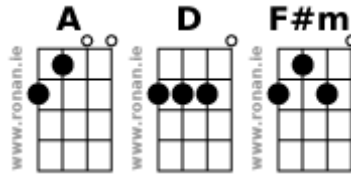
## Chorus:

|          |  |          |  |          |        |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|
| <b>C</b> | I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight get | <b>D</b> | teenage kicks all through the night (al- | <b>G</b> | right) |
|----------|--|----------|--|----------|--------|

## Outro:

**(G) C D G\***

## U2 - All I Want Is You (A)



**Intro:** A D A D

### Verse 1:

You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold  
 You say you want your story to remain untold

### Chorus:

But all the promises we make from the cradle to the grave when all I want is you

### Verse 2:

You say you'll give me a highway with no one on it  
 Treasure to look upon it and all the riches in the night  
 You say you'll give me eyes in a moon of blindness,  
 A river in a time of dryness, and a harbour in the tempest

### Chorus:

But all the promises we make from the cradle to the grave when all I want is you

### Verse 3:

You say you want your love to work out right  
 To last with me through the night  
 You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold  
 Your story to remain untold and your love not to grow cold

### Chorus:

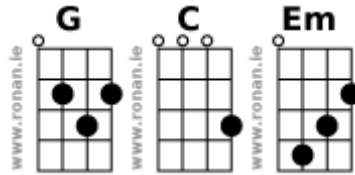
But all the promises we make from the cradle to the grave when all I want is you

### Outro:

When all I want is you



## U2 - All I Want Is You (G)



**Intro:** G C G C

### Verse 1:

G C G C  
You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold  
G C G C  
You say you want your story to remain un- told

### Chorus:

Em C Em C G C  
But all the promises we make from the cradle to the grave when all I want is you

### Verse 2:

G C G C  
You say you'll give me a highway with no one on it  
G C G C  
Treasure to look up- on it and all the riches in the night  
G C G C  
You say you'll give me eyes in a moon of blindness,  
G C G C  
A river in a time of dryness, and a harbour in the tempest

### Chorus:

Em C Em C G C  
But all the promises we make from the cradle to the grave when all I want is you

### Verse 3:

G C G C  
You say you want your love to work out right  
G C  
To last with me through the night  
G C G C  
You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold  
G C G C  
Your story to remain un- told and your love not to grow cold

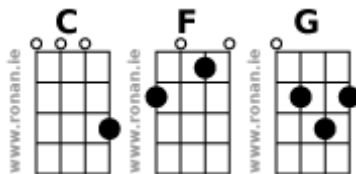
### Chorus:

Em C Em C G C  
But all the promises we make from the cradle to the grave when all I want is you

### Outro:

G C G\*  
When all I want is you

## U2 - I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For (C)



### Verse 1:

I have <sup>C</sup> climbed the highest <sup>C</sup> mountain.... I have <sup>C</sup> run through the <sup>C</sup> fields...  
 Only to <sup>F</sup> be with you, only to <sup>C</sup> be with you...  
 I have <sup>C</sup> run, I have <sup>C</sup> crawled, I have <sup>C</sup> scaled these city <sup>C</sup> walls  
 These city <sup>F</sup> walls, only to <sup>C</sup> be with you...

### Chorus:

|       |                            |                             |                             |
|-------|----------------------------|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| But I | <sup>G</sup> still haven't | <sup>F</sup> found what I'm | <sup>C</sup> looking for... |
| But I | <sup>G</sup> still haven't | <sup>F</sup> found what I'm | <sup>C</sup> looking for... |

### Verse 2:

I have <sup>C</sup> kissed honey <sup>C</sup> lips, felt the <sup>C</sup> healing in her finger- <sup>C</sup> tips...  
 Burning like a <sup>F</sup> fire, this burning de- <sup>C</sup> sire...  
 I have <sup>C</sup> spoke with the tongue of <sup>C</sup> angels, I have <sup>C</sup> held the hand of a <sup>C</sup> devil  
 It was warm in the <sup>F</sup> night, was cold as a <sup>C</sup> stone...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

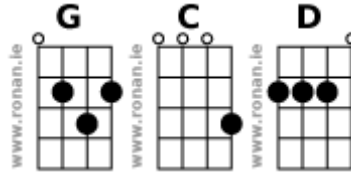
**Instrumental:** [Play chords from chorus]

### Verse 3:

I be- <sup>C</sup> lieve in the kingdom <sup>C</sup> come, then all the <sup>C</sup> colours will bleed into <sup>C</sup> one...  
 Bleed into <sup>F</sup> one, yes I'm still <sup>C</sup> running...  
 You broke the <sup>C</sup> bonds and you loosed the <sup>C</sup> chains... Carried the <sup>C</sup> cross of my <sup>C</sup> shame,  
 Of my <sup>F</sup> shame... You know I be- <sup>C</sup> lieved it...

**Chorus:** [See Box] [X2]

## U2 - I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For (G)



### Verse 1:

I have **G** climbed the highest **G** mountain.... I have **G** run through the **G** fields...  
 Only to **C** be with you, only to **G** be with you...  
 I have **G** run, I have **G** crawled, I have **G** scaled these city **G** walls  
 These city **C** walls, only to **G** be with you...

### Chorus:

|       |          |               |          |                |          |                |
|-------|----------|---------------|----------|----------------|----------|----------------|
| But I | <b>D</b> | still haven't | <b>C</b> | found what I'm | <b>G</b> | looking for... |
| But I | <b>D</b> | still haven't | <b>C</b> | found what I'm | <b>G</b> | looking for... |

### Verse 2:

I have **G** kissed honey **G** lips, felt the **G** healing in her finger- **G** tips...  
 Burning like a **C** fire, this burning de- **G** sire...  
 I have **G** spoke with the tongue of **G** angels, I have **G** held the hand of a **G** devil  
 It was warm in the **C** night, was cold as a **G** stone...

**Chorus:** [See Box]

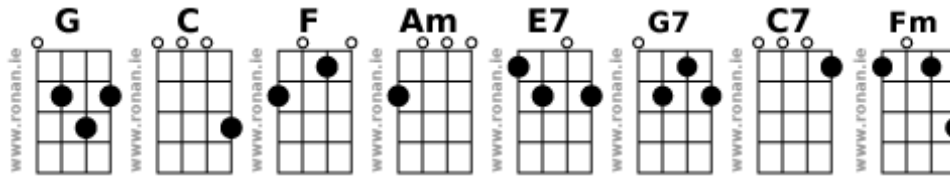
**Instrumental:** [Play chords from chorus]

### Verse 3:

I be- **G** lieve in the kingdom **G** come, then all the **G** colours will bleed into **G** one...  
 Bleed into **C** one, yes I'm still **G** running...  
 You broke the **G** bonds and you loosed the **G** chains... Carried the **G** cross of my **G** shame,  
 Of my **C** shame... You know I be- **G** lieved it...

**Chorus:** [See Box] **[X2]**

# Val Doonican - Delaney's Donkey (C)



## Verse 1:

**G\*** Now, De- **C** laney had a donkey that **F** everyone ad- **C** mired...  
**C** Temporarily lazy and **F** permanently **G** tired...  
**C** A leg at every corner **F** balancing his **C** head and a **F** tail to let you **C** know which end he **G** wanted to be **C** fed  
**Am** Riley slyly **E7** said, "we've under- **Am** rated it... **Am** Why not train it?" **E7** then they took a **Am** rag  
**C** They rubbed it, scrubbed it, they oiled and embrocated it...  
**F\*** The got it to the post and when the **G\*** starter dropped the flag:

## Chorus 1:

**C** There was **C** Riley pushing it, **F** shoving it, **C** shushing it. **C** Hogan, Logan and **F** everyone in **G** town  
**C** Lined up attacking it, **F** shoving it and **C** smacking it  
**G** They might as well've **F** tried to push the **G** Town Hall **G7** down.  
**C** The donkey was eyeing them, **F** openly de- **C** fying them;  
**C** Winking, blinking and **F** twisting out of **G** place,  
**C** Riley re- **C7** versing it, **F** everybody **Fm** cursing it...  
**C** The day Delaney's **F** donkey ran the **G** half mile **C** race

## Verse 2:

**C** The muscles of the mighty **F** never known to **C** flinch  
**C** They couldn't move the donkey a **F** quarter of an **G** inch  
**C** De- laney lay exhausted **F** hanging 'round his **C** throat  
**C** With a grip just like a **F** Scotsman on a **G** five pound **C** note.  
**Am** Starter Carter, he **E7** lined it with the **Am** rest of 'em... **Am** When it saw them **E7** it was willing **Am** then  
**C** It raced up, braced up, ready for the best of 'em;  
**F\*** They started off to cheer it but it **G\*** changed it's mind again!

[Continued on next page]

### Chorus 2:

And there was **C** Riley pushing it, **F** shoving it, **C** shushing it...  
**C** Hogan, Logan and **F** Mary-Ann Mc- **G** Grath  
**C** She started poking it and **F** grabbing it and **C** choking it  
**G** It kicked her in the **F** bustle and it **G** laughed hee- **G7** haw!  
**C** The Whigs and Conservatives, the **F** Radical Su- **C** perlatives  
**C** Liberals and Tories they **F** hurried to the place  
**C** Stood there in **C7** unity, **F** helping the com- **Fm** munity  
**C** The day Delaney's **F** donkey ran the **G** half mile **C** race.

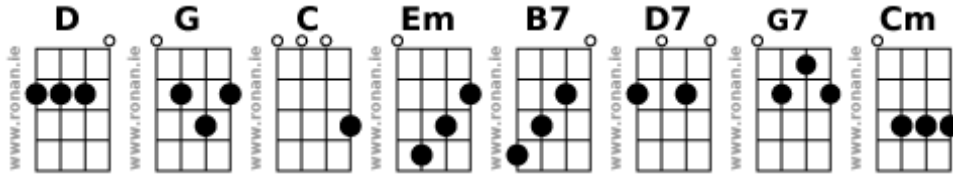
### Verse 3:

**C** The crowd began to cheer it and **F** Rafferty the **C** judge  
**C** He came up to assist 'em but **F** still it wouldn't **G** budge  
And the **C** jockey who was riding it, **F** little John Mc- **C** Gee  
Was so **C** thoroughly dis- **F** gusted that he **G** went and had his **C** tea!  
**Am** Hagan, Fagan were **E7** students of psy- **Am** chology  
**Am** Swore they'd shift him **E7** with some dyna- **Am** mite  
**C** They bought it, brought it, and without apology  
**F\*** The donkey gave a sneeze and blew the **G\*** whole lot out o' sight.

### Chorus: 3:

And there was **C** Riley pushing it, **F** shoving it, **C** shushing it  
**C** Hogan, Logan and **F** all the bally **G** crew  
**C** Po-lice and Auxiliary, the **F** Garrison Ar- **C** tillery  
**G** The Second Enni- **F** skillens and the **G** Life Guards too.  
**C** They seized it n'harried it, they **F** picked it up and **C** carried it  
**C** Cheered it, steered it **F** to the winning **G\*** place.  
Then the **C\*** bookmakers drew aside, and **F\*** laughed until they nearly died  
**C** The day Delaney's **F** donkey won the **G\*** half **G7\*** mile **C\*** race!

# Val Doonican - Delaney's Donkey (G)



## Verse 1:

**D\*** Now, De- **G** laney had a donkey that **C** everyone ad- **G** mired...  
**G** Temporarily lazy and **C** permanently **D** tired...  
**G** A leg at every corner **C** balancing his **G** head and a **C** tail to let you **D** know which end he **G** wanted to be **Em** fed  
**Em** Riley slyly **B7** said, "we've under- **Em** rated it... **Em** Why not train it?" **B7** then they took a **Em** rag  
**G** They rubbed it, scrubbed it, they oiled and embrocated it...  
**C\*** The got it to the post and when the **D\*** starter dropped the flag:

## Chorus 1:

**G** There was **C** Riley pushing it, **G** shoving it, **G** shushing it. **C** Hogan, Logan and **D** everyone in **D** town  
**G** Lined up attacking it, **C** shoving it and **G** smacking it  
**D** They might as well've **C** tried to push the **D** Town Hall **D7** down.  
**G** The donkey was eyeing them, **C** openly de- **G** fying them;  
**G** Winking, blinking and **C** twisting out of **D** place,  
**G** Riley re- **G7** versing it, **C** everybody **Cm** cursing it...  
**G** The day Delaney's **C** donkey ran the **D** half mile **G** race

## Verse 2:

**G** The **C** muscles of the mighty **G** never known to **G** flinch  
**G** They couldn't move the donkey a **C** quarter of an **D** inch  
**G** De- **C** laney lay exhausted **G** hanging 'round his **G** throat  
**G** With a grip just like a **C** Scotsman on a **D** five pound **G** note.  
**Em** Starter Carter, he **B7** lined it with the **Em** rest of 'em... **Em** When it saw them **B7** it was willing **Em** then  
**G** It **C\*** raced up, braced up, ready for the best of 'em;  
**C\*** They started off to cheer it but it **D\*** changed it's mind again!

[Continued on next page]

### Chorus 2:

And there was Riley pushing it, shoving it, shushing it...  
Hogan, Logan and Mary-Ann Mc-Grath  
She started poking it and grabbing it and choking it  
It kicked her in the bustle and it laughed hee-haw!  
The Whigs and Conservatives, the Radical Superlatives  
Liberals and Tories they hurried to the place  
Stood there in unity, helping the community  
The day Delaney's donkey ran the half mile race.

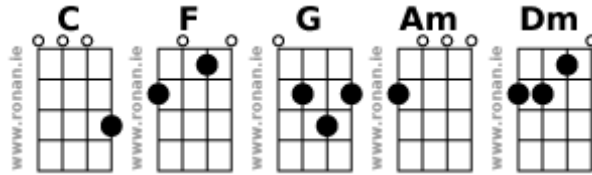
### Verse 3:

The crowd began to cheer it and Rafferty the judge  
He came up to assist 'em but still it wouldn't budge  
And the jockey who was riding it, little John McGee  
Was so thoroughly disgusted that he went and had his tea!  
Hagan, Fagan were students of psychology  
Swore they'd shift him with some dynamite  
They bought it, brought it, and without apology  
The donkey gave a sneeze and blew the whole lot out o' sight.

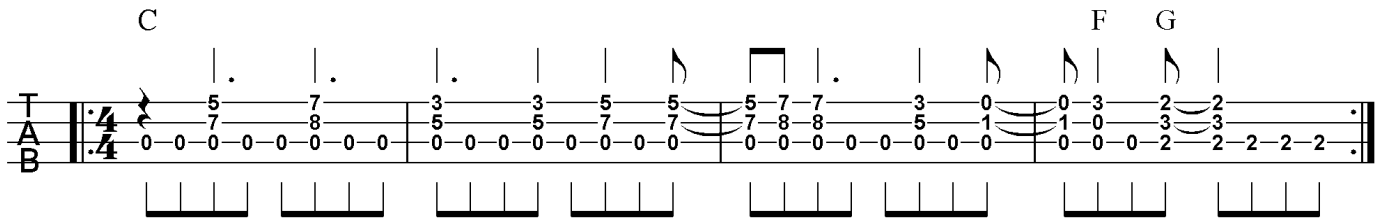
### Chorus: 3:

And there was Riley pushing it, shoving it, shushing it  
Hogan, Logan and all the bally crew  
Police and Auxiliary, the Garrison Artillery  
The Second Enniskillens and the Life Guards too.  
They seized it n'harried it, they picked it up and carried it  
Cheered it, steered it to the winning place.  
Then the bookmakers drew aside, and laughed until they nearly died  
The day Delaney's donkey won the half mile race!

# Van Halen - Jump



## Intro / Riff:



## Verse 1: [Play riff instead of chords]

**C**  
 I get up, and nothing gets me down...  
**C** **F** **G**  
 You got it tough... I've seen the toughest soul around...  
**C** **F** **G**  
 And I know, baby, just how you feel...  
**C** **F** **G**  
 You've got to ro- o- oll with the punches to get to what's real...

## Chorus:

**Am** **F** **Dm** **C** **G**  
 Oh, can't you see me standing here, I've got my back against the record ma- chine..  
**F** **C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
 I ain't the worst that you seen... Oh, can't you see what I mean...

## Verse 2: [Play riff instead of chords]

**C** **F** **G**  
 Might as well jump! (Jump!) Might as well jump...  
**C** **F** **G**  
 Go ahead, jump! (Jump!) Go ahead, jump!  
**C** **F** **G**  
 Hey you! Who said that? Baby, how you been?  
**C** **F** **G**  
 You say you don't know, you won't know until you begin...

## Chorus:

**Am** **F** **Dm** **C** **G**  
 Oh, can't you see me standing here, I've got my back against the record ma- chine..  
**F** **C** **G** **F** **C** **G**  
 I ain't the worst that you seen... Oh, can't you see what I mean...

## Verse 2: [Play riff instead of chords - Repeat as needed]

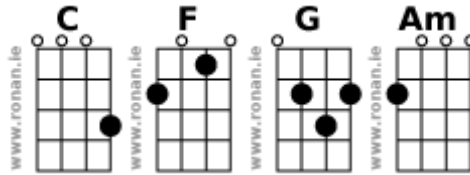
**C** **F** **G**  
 Might as well jump! (Jump!) Might as well jump...  
**C** **F** **G**  
 Go ahead, jump! (Jump!) Go ahead, jump!

## End:

**C\***



# Van Morrison - Brown Eyed Girl (C)



## Intro:

**C\* F\* C\* G\* C\* F\* C\* G\***

## Verse 1:

**C** Hey, where did **F** we go **C** the days when the **G** rain came  
**C** Down in the **F** hollow **C** playing a **G** new game  
**C** Laughing, and a **F** running **C** Skipping and a **G** jumping  
**C** In the misty **F** morning fog, **C** with our hearts a **G** thumpin'  
**F** **G** With you, **C** my brown eyed **C** girl... **Am** **F** You, my- **G** y brown eyed **C** girl **G**

## Verse 2:

**C** Whatever **F** happened to **C** Tuesday and **G** so slow  
**C** Going down to **F** the old mine with a **C** transistor **G** radio  
**C** Standing in the **F** sunlight laughing! **C** Hiding behind a **G** rainbow's wall  
**C** Slipping and a- **F** sliding **C** all along the **G** waterfall  
**F** **G** With you, **C** my brown eyed **C** girl... **Am** **F** You, my- **G** y brown eyed **C** girl **G**

## Chorus:

**G** Do you re- **G** member when **G** we used to **C** sing... **F** Sha la la **C** la la la la **G** da  
**C** Sha la la **F** la la la la **C** la la la te **G** da... **F** La te **G** da **C** La te **Am** **F** **G**

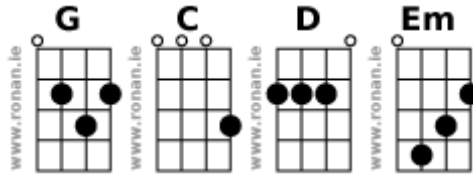
## Verse 3:

**C** So hard to **F** find my way **C** now that I'm **G** on my own  
**C** I saw you just the **F** other day. **C** My, how **G** you have grown!  
**C** Cast my memory **F** back there, Lord... **C** Sometimes I'm **G** overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
**C** Laughing and a **F** running hey, hey **C** Behind the **G** stadium  
**F** **G** With you, **C** my brown eyed **C** girl... **Am** **F** You, my- **G** y brown eyed **C** girl **G**

## Chorus:

**G** Do you re- **G** member when **G** we used to **C** sing... **F** Sha la la **C** la la la la **G** da  
**C** Sha la la **F** la la la la **C** la la la te **G** da... **F** La te **G** da **C** La te **C\*** **G**

# Van Morrison - Brown Eyed Girl (G)



## Intro:

**G\* C\* G\* D\* G\* C\* G\* D\***

## Verse 1:

**G** Hey, where did **C** we go **G** the days when the **D** rain came  
**G** Down in the **C** hollow **G** playing a **D** new game  
**G** Laughing, and a **C** running **G** Skipping and a **D** jumping  
**G** In the misty **C** morning fog, **G** with our hearts a **D** thumpin'  
**C** **D** With you, **D** my brown eyed **G** girl... **Em** **C** You, my- **D** y brown eyed **G** girl **D**

## Verse 2:

**G** Whatever **C** happened to **G** Tuesday and **D** so slow  
**G** Going down to **C** the old mine with a **G** transistor **D** radio  
**G** Standing in the **C** sunlight laughing! **G** Hiding behind a **D** rainbow's wall  
**G** Slipping and a- **C** sliding **G** all along the **D** waterfall  
**C** **D** With you, **D** my brown eyed **G** girl... **Em** **C** You, my- **D** y brown eyed **G** girl **D**

## Chorus:

**D** Do you re- **D** member when **D** we used to **G** sing... **C** Sha la la **G** la la la te **D** da  
**G** Sha la la **C** la la la la **G** la la la te **D** da... **C** La te **D** da **G** La te **Em** **C** da **D**

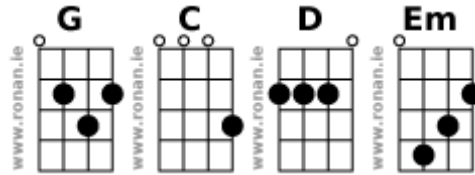
## Verse 3:

**G** So hard to **C** find my way **G** now that I'm **D** on my own  
**G** I saw you just the **C** other day. **G** My, how **D** you have grown!  
**G** Cast my memory **C** back there, Lord... **G** Sometimes I'm **D** overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
**G** Laughing and a **C** running hey, hey **G** Behind the **D** stadium  
**C** **D** With you, **D** my brown eyed **G** girl... **Em** **C** You, my- **D** y brown eyed **G** girl **D**

## Chorus:

**D** Do you re- **D** member when **D** we used to **G** sing... **C** Sha la la **G** la la la te **D** da  
**G** Sha la la **C** la la la la **G** la la la te **D** da... **C** La te **D** da **G** La te **G\*** da **D**

# Vance Joy - From Afar



## Intro:

G C G G  
G C G G

## Verse 1:

You told me: Boy, look the other way... You told me: Boy, bite your tongue...  
Yes that's not the way... That's not the way...  
Ah that's not the way that friends be- have  
Ah that's just not the way that friends be- have... Oh no no no  
No no no no

## Chorus:

You lined me up a- cross the room... Two falling sparks one willing fool  
And I, I always knew that I would love you from a- far

## Verse 2:

You told me boy look the other way  
You told me boy hide those hands  
But I've been living on the crumbs of your love  
And I'm starving now  
And that is just the way that we re- main  
And that is just the way that we re- main Oh no no no  
No no no no

Chorus: [See box]

Chorus: [See box]

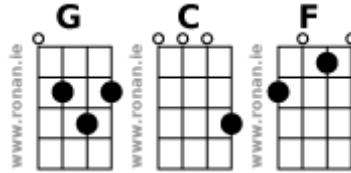
## Interlude:

Em C G D Em C G D

## Outro: [Repeat as desired - End with Em\*]

Em C G  
It shouldn't come as a sur- prise  
What I'm feeling, what I'm feeling now

# Vance Joy - Play With Fire



## Intro:

G C F G C F

## Verse 1:

G C F G C F  
 I'm done, I'm done, I don't care how you feel... I'm done, I'm done for now  
 C F G C F  
 And I see, I see with every glance that I steal... I'm done, I'm done for now

## Chorus:

G C F G C F  
 You say you're used to playin' with fire... You say you're heart is on your sleeve  
 G C F G C F  
 You say you're sometimes senti- mental... Well that ain't showin' through to me

## Verse 2:

G C F G C F  
 And I see, I see that I could do no wrong in my old man's eyes  
 C F G C F  
 And I swear, I swear that I would try it on Be- fore the day I die...

## Chorus:

G C F G C F  
 You say you're used to playin' with fire... You say you're heart is on your sleeve  
 G C F G C F  
 You say you're sometimes senti- mental... Well that ain't showin' through to me

## Middle 8:

G C F G C F  
 And I guess I knew it This whole time  
 G C F G C F  
 But these old feelings They make me blind

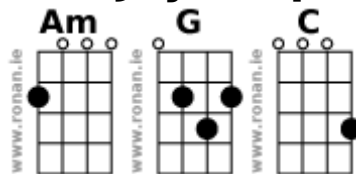
## Chorus:

G C F G C F  
 You say you're used to playin' with fire... You say you're heart is on your sleeve  
 G C F G C F  
 You say you're sometimes senti- mental... Well that ain't showin' through to me

## Chorus:

G C F G C F  
 You say you're used to playin' with fire... You say you're heart is on your sleeve  
 G C F G C F  
 You say you're sometimes senti- mental... Well that ain't showin' through to me

# Vance Joy - Riptide



**Intro:** Am G C C Am G C C

## Verse 1:

Am G C C  
I was scared of dentists and the dark  
Am G C C  
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conver- sations  
Am G C C Am G C C  
Oh all my friends are turning green You're the magician's a- ssistant in their dreams

### Pre-chorus:

Uh Am G C C Ah Am G C\*  
oooh oooh oooh aaah aaah and they come unstuck

### Chorus:

Am G C C Am  
Lady, runnin' down to the riptide... Taken away to the dark side  
G C C Am G C  
I wanna be your left hand man and I love you when you're singin' that song  
C Am G C C  
And I gotta lump in my throat cos you're gonna sing the words wrong

## Verse 2:

Am G C C  
There's this movie that I think you'll like  
Am G C C  
This guy decides to quit his job and head to New York City  
Am G C C Am G C C  
This cowboy's running from him- self She's been living on the highest shelf

### Pre-chorus: [Thick box]

### Chorus: [Dashed box]

### Bridge:

Am\* G\* C\* Am\* G\* C\*  
I just gotta, I just gotta know if you're gonna, if you're gonna stay  
Am\* G\* C\* Am\* G\* C\*  
I just gotta, I just gotta know I can't have it I can't have it any other way  
Am\* G\* C\*  
I swear she's destined for the screen...  
Am\* G\* C\*  
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeifer that you've ever seen oh

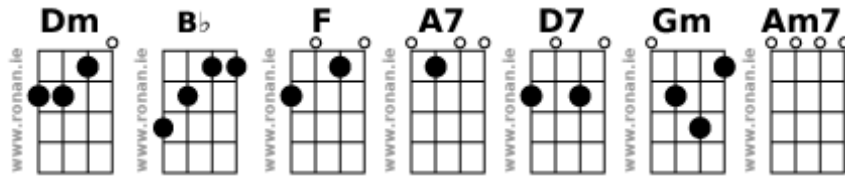
### Chorus: \*Quiet\* [Dashed box]

### Chorus: \*Loud\* [Dashed box]

## Outro:

(C) Am G C\*  
I gotta lump in my throat cos you're gonna sing the words wrong

# Vanessa Paradis - La Seine (in English)



**Intro:**  
**Dm**

**Verse 1:**

|           |                |           |         |           |            |           |                     |          |             |           |             |           |             |           |
|-----------|----------------|-----------|---------|-----------|------------|-----------|---------------------|----------|-------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>Dm</b> | She's resplen- | <b>Dm</b> | dent,   | <b>Bb</b> | so confi-  | <b>Bb</b> | dent... La Seine... | <b>F</b> | La Seine... | <b>A7</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> |
| <b>Dm</b> | I rea-         | <b>Dm</b> | lize... | <b>Bb</b> | I'm hypno- | <b>Bb</b> | tized...            | <b>F</b> | La Seine... | <b>A7</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> |
| <b>Dm</b> | I hear the     | <b>Dm</b> | moon    | <b>Bb</b> | singing a  | <b>Bb</b> | tune...             | <b>F</b> | La Seine... | <b>A7</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> |
| <b>Dm</b> | Is she de-     | <b>Dm</b> | vine... | <b>Bb</b> | Is it the  | <b>Bb</b> | wine...             | <b>F</b> | La Seine... | <b>A7</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> |

**Chorus:**

|           |                     |           |                |           |                |           |        |
|-----------|---------------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|----------------|-----------|--------|
| <b>Dm</b> | I don't know, don't | <b>Dm</b> | know, so don't | <b>Bb</b> | ask me         | <b>Bb</b> | why... |
|           | That's how we       | <b>F</b>  | <b>A7</b>      |           | <b>Dm</b>      |           |        |
|           | are,                |           |                |           | La Seine and I |           |        |
| <b>Dm</b> | I don't know, don't | <b>Dm</b> | know, so don't | <b>Bb</b> | ask me         | <b>Bb</b> | why... |
|           | That's how we       | <b>F</b>  | <b>A7</b>      |           | <b>Dm</b>      |           |        |
|           | are,                |           |                |           | La Seine and I |           |        |

**Verse 2:**

|           |               |           |      |           |              |           |         |          |             |           |             |           |             |           |
|-----------|---------------|-----------|------|-----------|--------------|-----------|---------|----------|-------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>Dm</b> | I feel a-     | <b>Dm</b> | live | <b>Bb</b> | when I'm be- | <b>Bb</b> | side... | <b>F</b> | La Seine... | <b>A7</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> |
| <b>Dm</b> | From this an- | <b>Dm</b> | gle  | <b>Bb</b> | like an an-  | <b>Bb</b> | gel...  | <b>F</b> | La Seine... | <b>A7</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> | La Seine... | <b>Dm</b> |

**Chorus:** [See box]

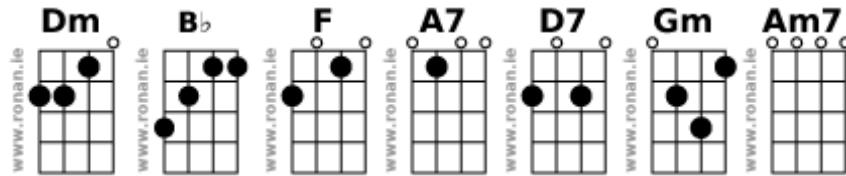
**Bridge:**

|             |                    |           |               |            |            |                |
|-------------|--------------------|-----------|---------------|------------|------------|----------------|
| <b>D7</b>   | Upon the bridge... | <b>Gm</b> | My heart does | <b>Am7</b> | <b>Bb</b>  | beat...        |
| <b>(Bb)</b> | Between the        | <b>C</b>  | waves...      | <b>Dm</b>  | We will be | <b>Dm</b>      |
|             | saved...           |           |               |            |            |                |
| <b>D7</b>   | The air we         | <b>Gm</b> | breathe...    | <b>Am7</b> | <b>Bb</b>  | lieve?         |
|             | Learn to forgive   |           |               |            | <b>Bb</b>  | <b>Bb*****</b> |
|             | upon the bridge    |           |               |            |            |                |

**Final Chorus:**

|           |                                   |           |                    |
|-----------|-----------------------------------|-----------|--------------------|
|           | [Sing "doo" for struck out words] |           | [Repeat as needed] |
| <b>Dm</b> | I don't know, don't               | <b>Dm</b> | know, so don't     |
|           | <b>F</b>                          | <b>A7</b> | <b>Dm</b>          |
|           | are,                              |           | La Seine and I     |
| <b>Dm</b> | I don't know, don't               | <b>Dm</b> | know, so don't     |
|           | <b>F</b>                          | <b>A7</b> | <b>Dm</b>          |
|           | are,                              |           | La Seine and I     |

# Vanessa Paradis - La Seine (en français)



## Intro:

Dm

## Verse 1:

|    |                  |    |    |                |    |                     |
|----|------------------|----|----|----------------|----|---------------------|
| Dm | Elle sort de son | Dm | Bb | Tellement sûre | Bb | d'elle...           |
| F  | La Seine...      | A7 | Dm | La Seine...    |    |                     |
| Dm | Tellement jo-    | Dm | Bb | lie...         | Bb | celle...            |
| Dm | Extralucide      | Dm | Bb | La lune est    | F  | La Seine...         |
| Dm | Tu n'es pas      | Dm | Bb | saoul...       | Bb | sure... La Seine... |
|    |                  |    |    | Paris est      | F  | La Seine...         |
|    |                  |    |    |                | A7 | La Seine...         |
|    |                  |    |    |                | Dm | La Seine...         |
|    |                  |    |    |                | Dm | La Seine...         |
|    |                  |    |    |                | Dm | La Seine...         |

## Chorus:

|      |             |          |           |                         |       |    |
|------|-------------|----------|-----------|-------------------------|-------|----|
| Dm   | Je ne       | Dm       | Bb        | Bb                      | F     | A7 |
| (A7) | sais, ne    | sais, ne | pas pour- | quoi... On s'aime comme | ça... |    |
|      | La Seine et | moi...   |           |                         |       |    |
| Dm   | Je ne       | Dm       | Bb        | Bb                      | F     | A7 |
| (A7) | sais, ne    | sais, ne | pas pour- | quoi... On s'aime comme | ça... |    |
|      | La Seine et | moi...   |           |                         |       |    |

## Verse 2:

|    |                 |    |    |    |             |             |             |    |
|----|-----------------|----|----|----|-------------|-------------|-------------|----|
| Dm | Extralucide...  | Dm | Bb | Bb | F           | A7          | Dm          | Dm |
|    |                 |    |    |    | La Seine... | La Seine... | La Seine... |    |
| Dm | Extravagante... | Dm | Bb | Bb | F           | A7          | Dm          | Dm |
|    |                 |    |    |    | La Seine... | La Seine... | La Seine... |    |

## Chorus: [See box]

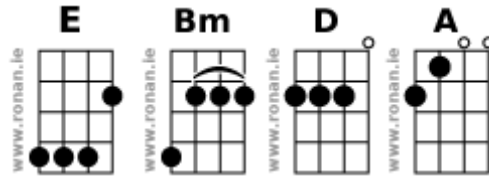
## Bridge:

|      |                         |    |               |     |    |                                 |
|------|-------------------------|----|---------------|-----|----|---------------------------------|
| D7   | Sur le pont des arts... | Gm | mon coeur va- | Am7 | Bb | cille...                        |
| (Bb) | Entre deux              | C  | Dm            | Dm  |    |                                 |
|      | eaux,                   |    | l'air est si  |     |    |                                 |
| D7   | Cet air si              | Gm | Am7           | Bb  | Bb | Bb* * * * *                     |
|      | pur... Je le re-        |    | spire...      |     |    |                                 |
|      |                         |    |               |     |    | Nos reflets perches sur ce pont |

## Final Chorus:

|      |             |          |           |                         |       |    |
|------|-------------|----------|-----------|-------------------------|-------|----|
| Dm   | Je ne       | Dm       | Bb        | Bb                      | F     | A7 |
| (A7) | sais, ne    | sais, ne | pas pour- | quoi... On s'aime comme | ça... |    |
|      | La Seine et | moi...   |           |                         |       |    |
| Dm   | Je ne       | Dm       | Bb        | Bb                      | F     | A7 |
| (A7) | sais, ne    | sais, ne | pas pour- | quoi... On s'aime comme | ça... |    |
|      | La Seine et | moi...   |           |                         |       |    |

# Verve (The) - Bitter Sweet Symphony (A) \*new\*



## Intro:

Cos' it's a ~~bitter-sweet symphony~~ that's life  
Trying to ~~make ends meet~~ you're a ~~slave to the money~~ then you die...

## Verse 1:

Cos' it's a bitter-sweet symphony that's life  
Trying to make ends meet you're a slave to the money then you die...  
I'll take you down the only road I've ever been down  
You know the one that takes you to the places where all the veins meet, yeah...

## Chorus:

No change... I can change... I can change... I can change  
But I'm here in my mould... I am here in my mould...  
But I'm a million different people from one day to the next  
I can't change my mould no-no, no, no, no, no, no

## Break:

Cos' it's a ~~bitter-sweet symphony~~

## Verse 2:

Well I've never prayed but to-night I'm on my knees, yeah  
I need to hear some sounds that recognize the pain in me, yeah  
I let the melody shine let it cleanse my mind... I feel free now  
but the airwaves are clean and there's nobody singing to me now

## Chorus:

No change... I can change... I can change... I can change  
But I'm here in my mould... I am here in my mould...  
But I'm a million different people from one day to the next  
I can't change my mould no-no, no, no, no, no, no  
Have you ever been down? I can't change it... you know, I can't change it...

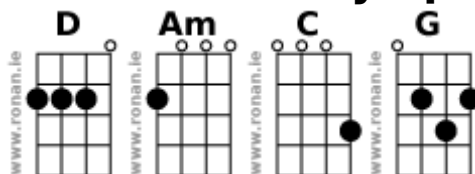
## [Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus]

## Outro:

[Repeat and fade]  
It's just sex and violence, melody and silence...



# Verve (The) - Bitter Sweet Symphony (G) \*new\*



## Intro:

Cos' it's a **D** bitter- **Am** sweet sympho- **C** ny that's **G** life **D** **Am** **C** **G**  
 Trying to **D** make ends **Am** meet you're a **C** slave to the **G** money then you **D** die... **Am** **C** **G**

## Verse 1:

Cos' it's a **D** bitter- **Am** sweet sympho- **C** ny that's **G** life **D** **Am** **C** **G**  
 Trying to **D** make ends **Am** meet you're a **C** slave to the **G** money then you **D** die... **Am** **C** **G**  
 I'll take you **D** down the **Am** only **C** road I've **G** ever **D** been down **Am** **C** **G**  
 You know the **D** one that **Am** takes you to the **C** places where **G** all the veins **D** meet, yeah... **Am** **C** **G**

## Chorus:

No change... I can **D** change... I can **Am** change... I can **C** change... I can **G** change  
 But I'm **D** here in my **Am** mould... I am **C** here in my **G** mould...  
 But I'm a **D** million different **Am** people from **C** one day to the **G** next  
 I can't **D** change my mould **Am** no-no, **C** no, no, **G** no, no, no

## Break:

Cos' it's a **D** bitter- **Am** sweet sympho- **C** ny **G**

## Verse 2:

Well I've **D** never **Am** prayed but to- **C** night I'm **G** on my **D** knees, yeah **Am** **C** **G**  
 I need to **D** hear some **Am** sounds that **C** recognize the **G** pain in **D** me, yeah **Am** **C** **G**  
 I let the **D** melody **Am** shine let it **C** cleanse my **G** mind... I feel **D** free now **Am** **C** **G**  
 but the **D** airwaves are **Am** clean and there's **C** nobody **G** singing to **D** me now **Am** **C** **G**

## Chorus:

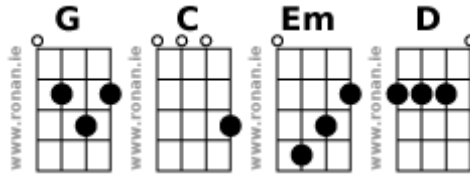
No change... I can **D** change... I can **Am** change... I can **C** change... I can **G** change  
 But I'm **D** here in my **Am** mould... I am **C** here in my **G** mould...  
 But I'm a **D** million different **Am** people from **C** one day to the **G** next  
 I can't **D** change my mould **Am** no-no, **C** no, no, **G** no, no, no  
 Have you ever **D** been down? **Am** I can't change it... you **C** know, I can't change it... **G**

## [Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus]

## Outro:

It's just **D** sex and **Am** violence, **C** melody and **G** silence...

# Violent Femmes - Blister In The Sun



**Intro:**  
**G C G C G C G\* X\* \* X\* \*** **[Repeat 4 times]**

**Verse 1:**  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 When I'm out walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out..  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out

**Chorus:**  
**Em C Em C D**  
 Let me go on like a blister in the sun... Let me go on... Big hands, I know you're the one!

**Verse 2:**  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 Body and beats, I stain my sheets... I don't even know why..  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 My girl-friend, she's at the end... She is starting to cry...

**Chorus:**  
**Em C Em C D**  
 Let me go on like a blister in the sun... Let me go on... Big hands, I know you're the one!

**Intro:**  
**G C G C G C G\* X\* \* \* \* \*** **[X2]**  
**G C G C G C G\* D\*** **[X2]**

**Verse 3: (Play and sing as quietly as you can)**  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 When I'm out walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out..  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out

**Verse 4: (Play and sing as quietly as you can)**  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 When I'm out walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out..  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out

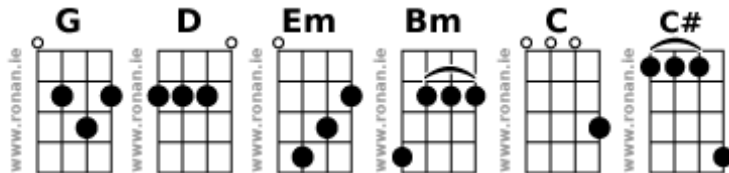
**Verse 5: (Play and sing as quietly as you can)**  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 Body and beats, I stain my sheets... I don't even know why..  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 My girl-friend, she's at the end... She is starting to cry...

**Verse 6: (Play and sing as quietly as you can)**  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 When I'm out walking I strut my stuff and I'm so strung out..  
**G C G C G C G X\* \* X\* \***  
 I'm high as a kite I just might stop to check you out

**Chorus:**  
**Em C Em C D**  
 Let me go on like a blister in the sun... Let me go on... Big hands, I know you're the one!

**End:**  
**G\***

# Wannadies (The) - Hit \*new\*



## Intro:

G

## Verse:

G Monday's no fun... Tuesday's the same... G Wednes- D days Em might Bm go C out - at G least D something  
 G D Thurs- day's Em the day af- ter Em Wednes- C day  
 G D Fri- days Em I go out - at least something

## Chorus:

G HIT! C# D Who's calling this a Em HIT? Bm C Well, I deserve a  
 G HIT! C# D Calling this a Em HIT! Bm C I don't deserve it...

## Break:

G

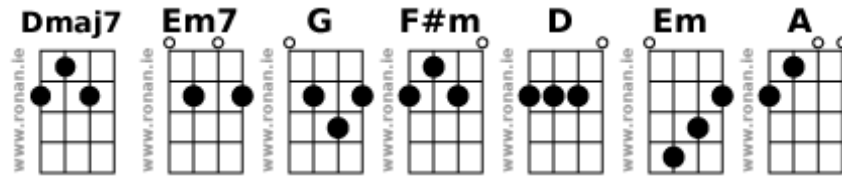
## Verse 2:

G Mon Mon D Day's Day's Em No No C Fun Fun  
 G Tues Tues D day's day's Em a a C waste waste  
 G Wednes Wednes D day's day's Em I I Bm go go C out yeah? G D nothing...  
 G D Thurs- day's Em C head- ache and I D Em C de- serve it...  
 G D Fri- days Em Bm C I go out - at least something

## Chorus: [Repeat as needed - End with G\*]

G HIT! C# D Who's calling this a Em HIT? Bm C Well, I deserve a  
 G HIT! C# D Calling this a Em HIT! Bm C I don't deserve it...

# Wannadies (The) - You and Me \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**Dmaj7** Always will we **Em7** find, try to make you **F#m** love til everything's for **G** gotten...  
**Dmaj7\*** I know you hate that... Ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba ba-ba... Ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba ba-ba...

## Verse 2:

**Dmaj7** Always will we **Em7** fight, kiss you once or **F#m** twice and everything's for- **G** gotten...  
**(G)** I know you hate that... **Dmaj7**  
**(Dmaj7)** I love you Sunday **Em7** Song, the week's not yet be- **F#m** gun  
**(F#m)** and everything is **G** quiet, and it's always

## Chorus:

**D** You and **Em** me al- **F#m** ways **G** and forever... **D** You and **Em** me al- **F#m** ways **G** and forever...  
**A** Ba ba- **G** ba ba- **A** **G** **A** **D** **Em** **F#m** **G\***  
Ba ba- ba ba- ba it was always... You and me al- ways

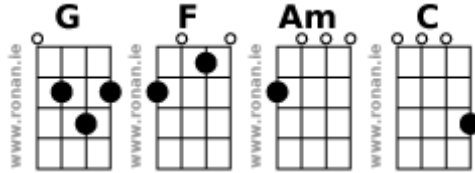
## Verse 3:

**Dmaj7** You tell me I'm un- **Em7** real, and try to look im- **F#m** pressed not very con- **G** vincing,  
**(G)** but you know I love it **Dmaj7** I know we watch T- **Em7** V, 'til we fall a- **F#m** sleep  
**(F#m)** Not very ex- **G** citing, but it's you and

## Chorus:

**D** Me and **Em** we'll al- **F#m** ways **G** be together... **D** You and **Em** me al- **F#m** ways **G** and forever...  
**A** Ba ba- **G** ba ba- **A** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
**D** You and **Em** me al- **F#m** ways **G** and forever... **D** You and **Em** me al- **F#m** ways **G** and forever...  
**A** Ba ba- **G** ba ba- **A** **G** **A** **A** **G** **A**  
**D** You and **Em** me al- **F#m** ways **G** and forever... **D** You and **Em** me al- **F#m** ways **G** and forever...  
**A** Ba ba- **G** ba ba- **A** **G\*** **Dmaj7\***

# Waterboys (The) - Fisherman's Blues (C)



## Intro:

**G** **F**  
I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas  
**Am** **C**  
Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories  
**G** **F**  
Casting you my sweet light with a bandonment and love  
**Am** **C**  
No ceiling staring down on me, save the starry sky above

## Verse 1:

**G** **F**  
I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas  
**Am** **C**  
Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories  
**G** **F**  
Casting you my sweet light with a- bandonment and love  
**Am** **C**  
No ceiling staring down on me, save the starry sky above

## Chorus:

With light in my **G** hair... You in my **F** arms... Woo woo **Am** ooh! Woo woo **C** ooh!

## Verse 2:

**G** **F**  
I wish I was the brake man, on a hurtlin' fevered train  
**Am** **C**  
Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain  
**G** **F**  
With the beating of the sleepers, and the burning of the coal  
**Am** **C**  
Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's full of soul

## Chorus:

With light in my **G** hair... You in my **F** arms... Woo woo **Am** ooh! Woo woo **C** ooh!

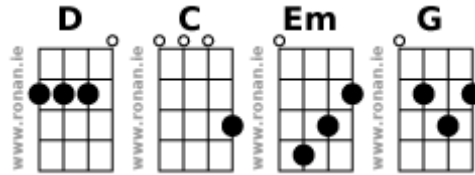
## Verse 3:

**G** **F**  
Oh I know I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me tight  
**Am** **C**  
And the chains all hung around me will fall away at last  
**G** **F**  
And on that fine and fateful day I will take thee in my arms  
**Am** **C**  
I will ride the night train, and I will be the fisherman

## Chorus:

With light in my **G** hair... You in my **F** arms... Woo woo **Am** ooh! Woo woo **C** ooh!  
With light in my **G** hair... You in my **F** arms... Woo woo **Am** ooh! Woo woo **C** ooh!  
With light in my **G\*** hair... You in my **F\*** arms... Woo woo **Am\*** ooh! Woo woo **C\*** ooh!

# Waterboys (The) - Fisherman's Blues (G)



## Intro:

**D** wish I was a fisherman, **C** tumbling on the seas  
**Em** Far away from dry land, and it's **G** bitter memories  
**D** Casting you my sweet light with a **C** bandonment and love  
**Em** No ceiling staring down on me, save the **G** starry sky above

## Verse 1:

**D** wish I was a fisherman, **C** tumbling on the seas  
**Em** Far away from dry land, and it's **G** bitter memories  
**D** Casting you my sweet light with a **C** bandonment and love  
**Em** No ceiling staring down on me, save the **G** starry sky above

## Chorus:

With light in my **D** hair... You in my **C** arms... Woo woo **Em** ooh! Woo woo **G** ooh!

## Verse 2:

**D** wish I was the brake man, on a **C** hurtlin' fevered train  
**Em** Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a **G** cannon in the rain  
**D** With the beating of the sleepers, and the **C** burning of the coal  
**Em** Counting towns flashing by me, in a **G** night that's full of soul

## Chorus:

With light in my **D** hair... You in my **C** arms... Woo woo **Em** ooh! Woo woo **G** ooh!

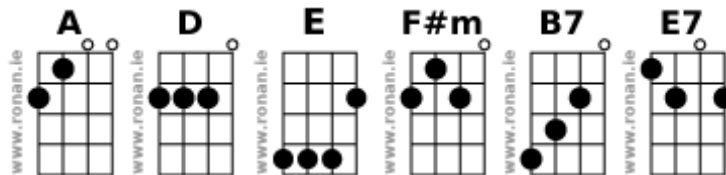
## Verse 3:

**D** Oh I know I will be loosened, from **C** bonds that hold me tight  
**Em** And the chains all hung around me will **G** fall away at last  
**D** And on that fine and fateful day I will **C** take thee in my arms  
**Em** I will ride the night train, and I will **G** be the fisherman

## Chorus:

With light in my **D** hair... You in my **C** arms... Woo woo **Em** ooh! Woo woo **G** ooh!  
 With light in my **D** hair... You in my **C** arms... Woo woo **Em** ooh! Woo woo **G** ooh!  
 With light in my **D\*** hair... You in my **C\*** arms... Woo woo **Em\*** ooh! Woo woo **G\*** ooh!

# Waterboys (The) - Strange Boat



## Intro:

We're sailing in a **A** strange boat heading for a **A** strange shore  
 We're sailing in a **D** strange boat heading for a **A** strange shore  
 Carrying the **E** strangest cargo that was ever hauled a- **A** board

## Verse 1:

We're sailing in a **A** strange boat heading for a **A** strange shore  
 We're sailing in a **D** strange boat heading for a **A** strange shore  
 Carrying the **E** strangest cargo that was ever hauled a- **A** board

## Verse 2:

We're sailing on a **A** strange sea blown by a **A** strange wind  
 We're sailing on a **D** strange sea blown by a **A** strange wind  
 Carrying the **E** strangest crew that ever **A** sinned

## Chorus:

We're riding in a **D** strange car... We're followin' a **F#m** strange star  
 We're climbing on the **B7** strangest ladder that was ever there to **E** climb **E7\***

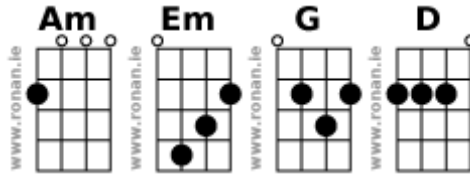
## Verse 3:

We're living in a **A** strange time working for a **A** strange goal  
 We're living in a **D** strange time working for a **A** strange goal  
 We're turning flesh and **E** body into **A** soul

## Outro:

We're living in a **A** strange time working for a **A** strange goal  
 We're living in a **A** strange time working for a **A** strange goal  
 We're turning flesh and **E** body into **A** soul **A\***

# Weeknd (The) - Blinding Lights



## Intro:

**Am Em G D Am Em G D**

## Verse 1:

I've been tryin' to **Am** call... I've been on my **Em** own for long enough  
**G** Maybe you can show me how to love may- **D** be  
**Am** I'm going through with- drawals... You don't even **Em** have to do too much...  
**G** You can turn me on with just a touch, Ba- **D** by

## Pre-chorus

**Am** I look around and **Em** Sin City's cold and empty... No one's around to judge me...  
**G** I can't see clearly when you're **D** gone...

## Chorus:

**Am** I said Ooh I'm **Em** blinded by the lights... No, **G** I can't sleep here 'til I feel your **D** touch  
**Am** I said Ooh I'm **Em** drowning in the night... Oh **G** when I'm like this you're the one I **D** trust...

## Break: [Play the intro again]

## Verse 2:

**Am** I'm running out of time... 'Cos I can see the **Em** sun light up the sky...  
**G** So I hit the road in overdrive, Ba- **D** by...

## Pre-chorus

**Am** I look around and **Em** Sin City's cold and empty... No one's around to judge me...  
**G** I can't see clearly when you're **D** gone...

## Chorus:

**Am** I said Ooh I'm **Em** blinded by the lights... No, **G** I can't sleep here 'til I feel your **D** touch  
**Am** I said Ooh I'm **Em** drowning in the night... Oh **G** when I'm like this you're the one I **D** trust...

## Bridge:

**Am** I'm just walking by to let you know... I can never **Em** say it on the phone...  
**G** I'll never let you go this **D** time...

## Chorus:

**Am** I said Ooh I'm **Em** blinded by the lights... No, **G** I can't sleep here 'til I feel your **D** touch

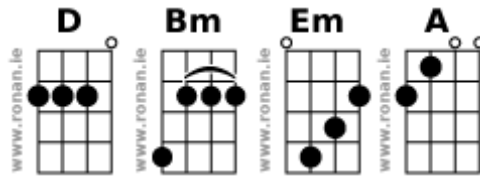
## Break: [Play the intro again]

## Chorus:

**Am** I said Ooh I'm **Em** blinded by the lights... No, **G** I can't sleep here 'til I feel your **D\*** touch



# Wham! - Last Christmas



**Intro:**            **D**        **Bm**    **Em**    **A**

## Chorus:

|           |  |           |  |
|-----------|--|-----------|--|
| <b>D</b>  | Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the | <b>Bm</b> | very next day you gave it away                     |
| <b>Em</b> | This year to save me from tears I'll       | <b>A</b>  | give it to someone special                         |
| <b>D</b>  | Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the | <b>Bm</b> | very next day you gave it away      (gave it away) |
| <b>Em</b> | This year to save me from tears I'll       | <b>A</b>  | give it to someone special      (special)          |

**Break:**            **D**        **Bm**    **Em**    **A**

## Verse 1:

|           |   |           |  |
|-----------|---|-----------|--|
| <b>D</b>  | Once bitten and twice shy                   | <b>Bm</b> | I keep my distance but you still catch my eye    |
| <b>Em</b> | Tell me baby do you recognize me?           | <b>A</b>  | Well, it's been a year it doesn't surprise me... |
| <b>D</b>  | I wrapped it up and sent it...              | <b>Bm</b> | With a note saying "I love you" I meant it       |
| <b>Em</b> | Now I know what a fool I've been but if you | <b>A</b>  | kissed me now I know you'd fool me again         |

**c**

**Break:**            **D**        **Bm**    **Em**    **A**

## Verse 2:

|           |   |           |  |
|-----------|---|-----------|--|
| <b>D</b>  | A crowded room friends with tired eyes... I'm | <b>Bm</b> | hiding from you and your soul of ice         |
| <b>Em</b> | My god I thought you were someone to rely on  | <b>A</b>  | Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on       |
| <b>D</b>  | face on a lover with a fire in his heart... A | <b>Bm</b> | man under cover but you tore me apart        |
| <b>Em</b> | Now I've                                      | <b>A</b>  | found a real love you'll never fool me again |

**Chorus:**        (See box)

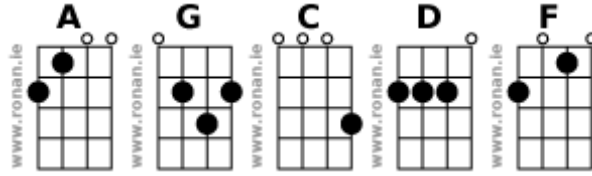
## Verse 5:

|           |   |           |                                       |
|-----------|---|-----------|---------------------------------------|
| <b>D</b>  | face on a lover with a fire in his heart... A | <b>Bm</b> | man under cover but you tore me apart |
| <b>Em</b> | This year to save me from tears I'll          | <b>A</b>  | give it to someone special            |

## Outro:

**D**    **Bm**    **Em**    **A**        **D\***

# White Stripes (The) - Dead Leaves On The Dirty Ground \*new\*



## Intro:

**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Dead leaves and the dirty ground when I know you're not a round...  
**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Shiny tops and soda pops when I hear your lips make a sound...  
**F** **G** **A**  
 When I hear your lips make a sound...

## Verse 1:

**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Dead leaves and the dirty ground when I know you're not a round...  
**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Shiny tops and soda pops when I hear your lips make a sound...  
**F** **G** **A**  
 When I hear your lips make a sound...

## Verse 2:

**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Thirty notes in the mailbox will tell you that I'm coming home...  
**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 and I think I'm gonna stick around for a while so you're not a lone...  
**F** **G** **A**  
 for a while so you're not a lone...

## Break:

**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Dead leaves and the dirty ground when I know you're not a round...  
**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Shiny tops and soda pops when I hear your lips make a sound...

## Verse 3:

**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 If you can hear a piano fall you can hear me coming down the hall...  
**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 If I can just hear your pretty voice I don't think I need to see at all...  
**F** **G** **A**  
 don't think I need to see at all...

## Verse 4:

**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Soft hair and a velvet tongue I wanna give you what you give to me  
**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 and every breath that is in your lungs is a tiny little gift to me  
**F** **G** **A**  
 is a tiny little gift to me

## Break:

**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Dead leaves and the dirty ground when I know you're not a round...  
**A** **G** **C** **D** **A**  
 Shiny tops and soda pops when I hear your lips make a sound...

## Bridge:

**D** **D** **A** **A\*** **\*** **A**  
 I didn't feel so bad 'til the sun went down  
**D** **D** **F** **G**  
 then I come home... No one to wrap my arms a- round... Wrap my arms a- round...

[Continued on the next page]

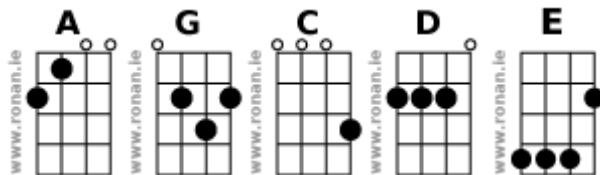
**Verse 5:**

**A** Well any man with a **G** microphone can **C** tell you what he **D** loves the **A** most...  
**A** And you know why you **G** love at all if you're **C** thinking of the **D** holy **A** ghost  
**F** if you're **G** thinking of the **A** holy ghost

**Outro:**

**A** Dead leaves and the **G** dirty ground when I **C** know you're **D** not a **A** round...  
**A** Shiny tops and **G** soda pops when I **C** hear your lips **D** make a **A** sound...

# White Stripes (The) - Fell In Love With A Girl (A)



## Intro:

A G C D

## Verse 1:

|   |                         |   |                           |    |   |   |                       |
|---|-------------------------|---|---------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------|
| A | Fell in love with a     | G | girl... I                 | C  | fell in love once and al-                                 | D | most completely       |
| A | She's in love with the  | G | world... but some-        | C  | times these feelings can be                               | D | so misleading...      |
| E | She turns and says      | G | are you alright? I said I | C  | must be fine cause my                                     | D | heart's still beating |
| E | Come and kiss me by the | G | riverside, yeah           | E* | Bobby says it's fine he don't consider it cheating now... |   |                       |

## Verse 2:

|   |                          |   |                                  |    |  |   |                     |
|---|--------------------------|---|----------------------------------|----|--|---|---------------------|
| A | Red hair with a          | G | curl... Mellow                   | C  | roll for the flavour and the           | D | eyes for peeping    |
| A | Can't keep away from the | G | girl... These two                | C  | sides of my brain need to              | D | have a meeting      |
| E | Can't think of any-      | G | thing to do, yeah... My          | C  | left brain knows that all              | D | love is fleeting... |
| E | She's just looking for   | G | something new, yeah... I said it | E* | once before but it bears repeating now |   |                     |

## Verse 3: [Sing "Ahh" instead of words struck out]

|   |                                     |   |                                  |    |   |   |                             |
|---|-------------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------------|
| A | <del>Red hair with a</del>          | G | <del>curl... Mellow</del>        | C  | <del>roll for the flavour and the</del> | D | <del>eyes for peeping</del> |
| A | <del>Can't keep away from the</del> | G | <del>girl... These two</del>     | C  | <del>sides of my brain need to</del>    | D | <del>have a meeting</del>   |
| E | Can't think of any-                 | G | thing to do, yeah... My          | C  | left brain knows that all               | D | love is fleeting...         |
| E | She's just looking for              | G | something new, yeah... I said it | E* | once before but it bears repeating now  |   |                             |

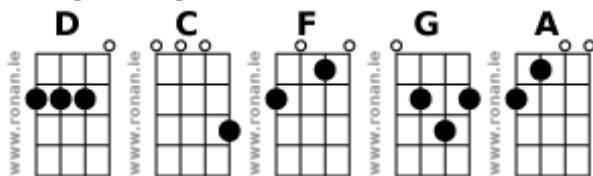
## Verse 4:

|   |                         |   |                           |    |   |   |                       |
|---|-------------------------|---|---------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------|
| A | Fell in love with a     | G | girl... I                 | C  | fell in love once and al-                                 | D | most completely       |
| A | She's in love with the  | G | world... but some-        | C  | times these feelings can be                               | D | so misleading...      |
| E | She turns and says      | G | are you alright? I said I | C  | must be fine cause my                                     | D | heart's still beating |
| E | Come and kiss me by the | G | riverside, yeah           | E* | Bobby says it's fine he don't consider it cheating now... |   |                       |

## Verse 5: [Sing "Ahh" instead of words struck out]

|   |                                     |   |                                  |    |   |   |                             |
|---|-------------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------------|
| A | <del>Red hair with a</del>          | G | <del>curl... Mellow</del>        | C  | <del>roll for the flavour and the</del> | D | <del>eyes for peeping</del> |
| A | <del>Can't keep away from the</del> | G | <del>girl... These two</del>     | C  | <del>sides of my brain need to</del>    | D | <del>have a meeting</del>   |
| E | Can't think of any-                 | G | thing to do, yeah... My          | C  | left brain knows that all               | D | love is fleeting...         |
| E | She's just looking for              | G | something new, yeah... I said it | E* | once before but it bears repeating now  |   |                             |

# White Stripes (The) - Fell In Love With A Girl (D)



## Intro:

D C F G

## Verse 1:

|   |                         |   |                           |    |   |   |                       |
|---|-------------------------|---|---------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------|
| D | Fell in love with a     | C | girl... I                 | F  | fell in love once and al-                                 | G | most completely       |
| D | She's in love with the  | C | world... but some-        | F  | times these feelings can be                               | G | so misleading...      |
| A | She turns and says      | C | are you alright? I said I | F  | must be fine cause my                                     | G | heart's still beating |
| A | Come and kiss me by the | C | riverside, yeah           | A* | Bobby says it's fine he don't consider it cheating now... |   |                       |

## Verse 2:

|   |                          |   |                                  |    |  |   |                     |
|---|--------------------------|---|----------------------------------|----|--|---|---------------------|
| D | Red hair with a          | C | curl... Mellow                   | F  | roll for the flavour and the           | G | eyes for peeping    |
| D | Can't keep away from the | C | girl... These two                | F  | sides of my brain need to              | G | have a meeting      |
| A | Can't think of any-      | C | thing to do, yeah... My          | F  | left brain knows that all              | G | love is fleeting... |
| A | She's just looking for   | C | something new, yeah... I said it | A* | once before but it bears repeating now |   |                     |

## Verse 3: [Sing "Ahh" instead of words struck out]

|   |                                     |   |                                  |    |   |   |                             |
|---|-------------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------------|
| D | <del>Red hair with a</del>          | C | <del>curl... Mellow</del>        | F  | <del>roll for the flavour and the</del> | G | <del>eyes for peeping</del> |
| D | <del>Can't keep away from the</del> | C | <del>girl... These two</del>     | F  | <del>sides of my brain need to</del>    | G | <del>have a meeting</del>   |
| A | Can't think of any-                 | C | thing to do, yeah... My          | F  | left brain knows that all               | G | love is fleeting...         |
| A | She's just looking for              | C | something new, yeah... I said it | A* | once before but it bears repeating now  |   |                             |

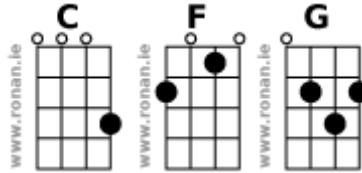
## Verse 4:

|   |                         |   |                           |    |   |   |                       |
|---|-------------------------|---|---------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------|
| D | Fell in love with a     | C | girl... I                 | F  | fell in love once and al-                                 | G | most completely       |
| D | She's in love with the  | C | world... but some-        | F  | times these feelings can be                               | G | so misleading...      |
| A | She turns and says      | C | are you alright? I said I | F  | must be fine cause my                                     | G | heart's still beating |
| A | Come and kiss me by the | C | riverside, yeah           | A* | Bobby says it's fine he don't consider it cheating now... |   |                       |

## Verse 5: [Sing "Ahh" instead of words struck out]

|   |                                     |   |                                  |    |   |   |                             |
|---|-------------------------------------|---|----------------------------------|----|---|---|-----------------------------|
| D | <del>Red hair with a</del>          | C | <del>curl... Mellow</del>        | F  | <del>roll for the flavour and the</del> | G | <del>eyes for peeping</del> |
| D | <del>Can't keep away from the</del> | C | <del>girl... These two</del>     | F  | <del>sides of my brain need to</del>    | G | <del>have a meeting</del>   |
| A | Can't think of any-                 | C | thing to do, yeah... My          | F  | left brain knows that all               | G | love is fleeting...         |
| A | She's just looking for              | C | something new, yeah... I said it | A* | once before but it bears repeating now  |   |                             |

# White Stripes (The) - Hotel Yorba (C)



## Intro:

C

## Verse 1:

I was watching, with one eye on the other side,  
 I had fifteen people telling me to move, I got movin' on my mind.  
 I found shelter, in some thoughts turning wheels around,  
 I've said 39 times that I love you to the beauty I have found.

## Chorus:

Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator at the Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
 all they got inside is vacan- cy

## Break: (Same timing as verse)

C F G C

## Verse 2:

I've been thinking of a little place down by the lake  
 They've got a dirty old road leading up to the house... I wonder how long it will take  
 'til we're a-lone sitting on the front porch of that home  
 Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards, never gonna worry about locking the door

## Chorus: (See box)

## Break: (Same timing as verse)

C\* F\* G\* C\*

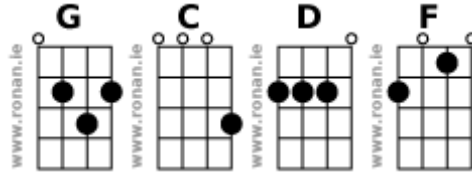
## Bridge:

It might sound silly, for me to think childish thoughts like these  
 But I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm gonna do what I please.  
 Let's get married in a big ca- thedral by a priest  
 because if I'm the man that you love the most, you could say I do at least.

## Final Chorus:

Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator at the Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
 all they got inside is vacan- cy  
 Well it's, four, five, six, seven, grab your umbrella and grab a hold a me 'cos I'm your favourite fella  
 all they got inside is vacan- cy

# White Stripes (The) - Hotel Yorba (G)



**Intro:**  
**G**

**Verse 1:**

**G** **C**  
I was watching, with one eye on the other side,  
**D** **G**  
I had fifteen people telling me to move, I got movin' on my mind.  
**G** **C**  
I found shelter, in some thoughts turning wheels around,  
**D** **G**  
I've said 39 times that I love you to the beauty I have found.

**Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator at the Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
**D** **G** **F** **G**  
all they got inside is vacan- cy

**Break:** (Same timing as verse)  
**G** **C** **D** **G**

**Verse 2:**

**G** **C**  
I've been thinking of a little place down by the lake  
**D** **G**  
They've got a dirty old road leading up to the house... I wonder how long it will take  
**G** **C**  
'til we're a-lone sitting on the front porch of that home  
**D** **G**  
Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards, never gonna worry about locking the door

**Chorus:** (See box)

**Break:** (Same timing as verse)  
**G\*** **C\*** **D\*** **G\***

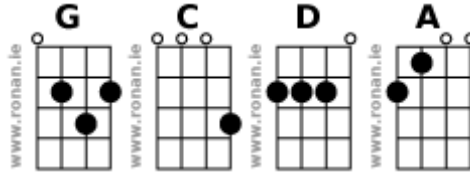
**Bridge:**

**G\*** **C\***  
It might sound silly, for me to think childish thoughts like these  
**D\*** **G\***  
But I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm gonna do what I please.  
**G** **C**  
Let's get married in a big ca- thedral by a priest  
**D** **G**  
because if I'm the man that you love the most, you could say I do at least.

**Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator at the Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
**D** **G** **F** **G**  
all they got inside is vacan- cy  
**G** **C**  
Well it's, four, five, six, seven, grab your umbrella and grab a hold a me 'cos I'm your favourite fella  
**D** **G** **C** **G\*** **D\*** **G\***  
all they got inside is vacan- cy

# White Stripes - We're Going To Be Friends



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Fall is here, hear the yell... Back to school, ring the bell

**C**

Brand new shoes, walking blues... **G** Climb the fence, books and pens

**D**

**C** I can tell that we are gonna be

**G**

friends...

**D**

**C** I can tell that we are gonna be

**G**

friends...

## Verse 2:

**G**

Walk with me, Suzy Lee, through the park and by the tree...

**C**

We will rest upon the ground and **G** look at all the bugs we found...

**D**

**C** Safely walk to

**C**

school without a

**G**

sound...

**D**

Safely walk to

**C**

school without a

**G**

sound

## Verse 3:

**G**

Here we are, no one else... We walked to school all by ourselves

**C**

There's dirt on our uniforms from **G** chasing all the ants and worms

**D**

**C** We clean up and

**C**

now it's time to

**G**

learn...

**D**

We clean up and

**C**

now it's time to

**G**

learn

## Verse 4:

**G**

Numbers, letters, learn to spell... Nouns and books and show and tell

**C**

At playtime we will throw the ball **G** back to class, through the hall

**D**

**C** Teacher marks our

**C**

height against the

**G**

wall...

**D**

Teacher marks our

**C**

height against the

**G**

wall

## Bridge:

**C**

**G** We don't notice any time pass...

**C**

**G** We don't notice any- thing

**A**

**C** We sit side by side in every class...

**C**

teacher thinks that I sound funny

**D**

but she likes the way you sing

## Verse 5:

**G**

To- night I'll dream while I'm in bed when silly thoughts go through my head

**C**

a- bout the bugs and alphabet and

**G**

when I wake tomorrow I'll bet

**D**

**C** That you and I will walk together a-

**G**

gain

**D**

**C** I can tell that we are gonna be

**G**

friends...

**D**

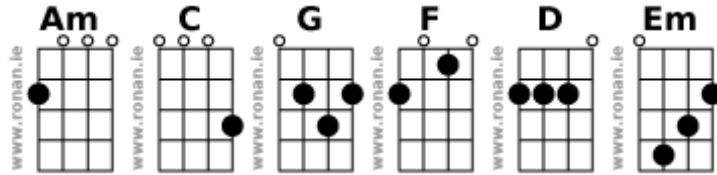
**C** I can tell that we are gonna be

**G\***

friends...



# Who (The) - Behind Blue Eyes (Am) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**Am** No one knows what it's **C** like, to be the **G** bad man to be the **F** sad man be- **D** hind blue eyes...  
**Am** No one knows what it's **C** like to be **G** hated to be **F** fated, to telling **D** only lies...  
But my **F** dre- **G** eams they aren't as **C** empty, as my **F** conscience **G** seems to **Am** be...  
**Em** I have hours only **F** lonely. My love is **G** vengeance, that's never **D** free...

## Verse 2:

**Am** No one knows what it's **C** like to feel these **G** feelings like I **F** do and I blame **D** you...  
**Am** No one bites back as **C** hard on their **G** anger... None of my **F** pain and woe can show **D** through...  
But my **F** dre- **G** eams they aren't as **C** empty, as my **F** conscience **G** seems to **Am** be...  
**Em** I have hours only **F** lonely. My love is **G** vengeance, that's never **D** free...

## Break: [X4]

**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
When my fist clenches crack it open...

## Verse 3:

**Am** When my fist **Em** clenches **D** crack it **Am** open, before I **Em** use it and **C** lose my **G** cool...  
When I **Am** smile **D** tell me some **G** bad news, before I **Em** laugh and **D** act like a **(Am)** fool...

## Break:

**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
When my fist clenches crack it open...

## Verse 4:

**(Am)** And if I **Em** swallow **D** anything **Am** evil, put your **Em** finger **C** down my **G** throat...  
If I **Em** shiver please **D** give me a **G** blanket. Keep me **Em** warm let me **D** wear your **(Am)** coat...

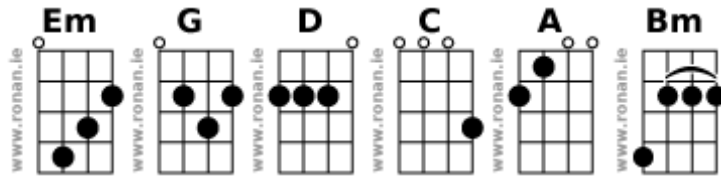
## Break: [X2]

**Am** **Em** **D** **Am**  
When my fist clenches crack it open...

## Outro:

**Am** No one knows what it's **C** like, to be the **G** bad man to be the **F** sad man be- **D\*** hind blue eyes...

# Who (The) - Behind Blue Eyes (Em) \*new\*



## Verse 1:

**Em** No one knows what it's **G** like, to be the **D** bad man to be the **C** sad man be- **A** hind blue eyes...  
**Em** No one knows what it's **G** like to be **D** hated to be **C** fated, to telling **A** only lies...  
But my **C** dre- **D** eams they aren't as **G** empty, as my **C** conscience **D** seems to **Em** be...  
**Bm** I have hours only **C** lonely. My love is **D** vengeance, that's never **A** free...

## Verse 2:

**Em** No one knows what it's **G** like to feel these **D** feelings like I **C** do and I blame **A** you...  
**Em** No one bites back as **G** hard on their **D** anger... None of my **C** pain and woe can show **A** through...  
But my **C** dre- **D** eams they aren't as **G** empty, as my **C** conscience **D** seems to **Em** be...  
**Bm** I have hours only **C** lonely. My love is **D** vengeance, that's never **A** free...

## Break: [X4]

**Em** ~~When my fist~~ **Bm** ~~clenches~~ **A** ~~crack it~~ **Em** ~~open...~~

## Verse 3:

**Em** When my fist **Bm** clenches **A** crack it **Em** open, before I **Bm** use it and **G** lose my **D** cool...  
When I **Bm** smile **A** tell me some **D** bad news, before I **Bm** laugh and **A** act like a **(Em)** fool...

## Break:

**Em** ~~When my fist~~ **Bm** ~~clenches~~ **A** ~~crack it~~ **Em** ~~open...~~

## Verse 4:

**(Em)** And if I **Bm** swallow **A** anything **Em** evil, put your **Bm** finger **G** down my **D** throat...  
**Bm** If I shiver please **A** give me a **D** blanket. Keep me **Bm** warm let me **A** wear your **(Em)** coat...

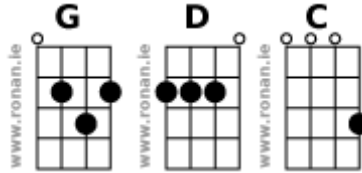
## Break: [X2]

**Em** ~~When my fist~~ **Bm** ~~clenches~~ **A** ~~crack it~~ **Em** ~~open...~~

## Outro:

**Em** No one knows what it's **G** like, to be the **D** bad man to be the **C** sad man be- **A\*** hind blue eyes...

# Who (The) - Squeeze Box



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

**G**

Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest and when  
**D** 'Cause she's playing all night **D\* D\* D\* D\***  
**D** Mama's got a squeeze box... **C** Daddy never sleeps at

**G**

Daddy comes home he never gets no rest  
**C\* C\* C\* C\*** music's all right  
**G** night!

## Verse 2:

**G**  
 Well the kids don't eat and the dog can't sleep...

**G**  
 There's no escape from the music in the whole damn street

**D** 'Cause she's playing all night **D\* D\* D\* D\*** and the **C** music's all right  
**D** Mama's got a squeeze box... **C** Daddy never sleeps at **G** night!

**C\* C\* C\* C\***

## Verse 3:

**G**  
 She goes in and out and in and out and **G** in and out and in and out

**D** 'Cause she's playing all night **D\* D\* D\* D\*** and the **C** music's all right  
**D** Mama's got a squeeze box... **C** Daddy never sleeps at **G** night!

**C\* C\* C\* C\***

## Break:

**G\***  
 She goes: squeeze me, come on and **G\*** squeeze me  
**D\*** Come on and tease me like you do; I'm **C\*** so in love with you  
**D\*** Mama's got a squeeze box... **C\*** Daddy never sleeps at **G\*** night!

## Solo:

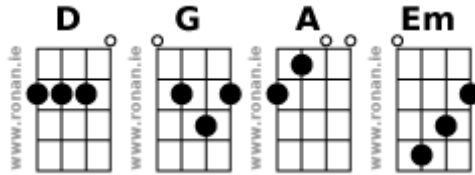
**G**  
~~Mama's got a squeeze box she wears on her chest and when~~ **G** ~~Daddy comes home he never gets no rest~~  
~~'Cause she's playing all night~~ **D** ~~D\* D\* D\* D\*~~ **C** ~~music's all right~~ **C\* C\* C\* C\***  
~~Mama's got a squeeze box...~~ **D** ~~Daddy never sleeps at~~ **G** ~~night!~~

## Break:

**G**  
 She goes: squeeze me, come on and **G** squeeze me  
**D** Come on and tease me like you do; I'm **C** so in love with you  
**D** Mama's got a squeeze box... **C** Daddy never sleeps at **G** night!

**G G G\* G\* G\***

# Who (The) - Substitute \*new\*



## Intro:

**D** Substitute your **G** lies for **D** fact... I **D** see right through your **G** plastic **D** mac...

## Verse 1:

**D** You think we **G** look pretty **A** good to- **D** gether... **D** You think my shoes are **G** made of **A** leather  
**Em** But I'm a **Em** substitute for another guy I **Em** look pretty tall but my heels are high  
**Em** The simple things you see are all complicated I **Em** look pretty young but I'm just backdated... Yeah! **A**

## Chorus 1:

**D** Substitute your **G** lies for **D** fact... I **D** see right through your **G** plastic **D** mac...  
**D** I look all white, but my **D** dad was **D** black  
**D** My fine-looking suit is really **G** made out of **D** sack

## Verse 2:

**D** You think we **G** look pretty **A** good to- **D** get her... **D** You think my shoes are **G** made of **A** leather  
**Em** But I'm a **Em** substitute for another guy I **Em** look pretty tall but my heels are high  
**Em** The simple things you see are all complicated I **Em** look pretty young but I'm just backdated... Yeah! **A**

## Break:

**D** Substitute your **G** lies for **D** fact... I **D** see right through your **G** plastic **D** mac...

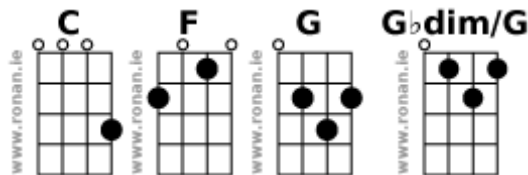
## Verse 3:

**D** I was born with a **G** plastic **A** spoon in **D** my mouth...  
**D** The north side of my town faced **G** east, and the **A** east was **D** facing south  
**Em** And now you dare to look me in the eye... Those crocodile tears are what you cry  
**Em** It's a genuine problem, you won't try to **Em** work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it **A** by

## Chorus 2:

**D** Substitute **G** me for **D** him... **D** Substitute my **G** coke for **D** gin...  
**D** Substitute you **G** for my **D** mum... At **D** least I'll get my **G** washing **D** done...  
**D** Substitute your **G** lies for **D** fact... I **D** see right through your **G** plastic **D** mac...  
**D** I look all white, but my **D** dad was **D** black  
**D** My fine-looking suit is really **G** made out of **D** sack

# Wilson Pickett - Mustang Sally



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

Mustang **C** Sally.... Guess you better slow your Mustang down... (Oh Lord! What I say now)  
**F**  
 Mustang Sally, now baby.... Guess you better slow your Mustang **C** down... (Oh yeah!)  
**G** **G\*** **G<sub>b</sub>dim/G\*** **F\***  
 You been running all over town, now  
**(F\*)** Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the **C** ground... (Oh yeah!)

## Chorus:

**C**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**C**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**F**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**C**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**G** **G\*** **G<sub>b</sub>dim/G\*** **F\***  
 One of these early mornings! Gonna be wiping yo weeping **C** eyes

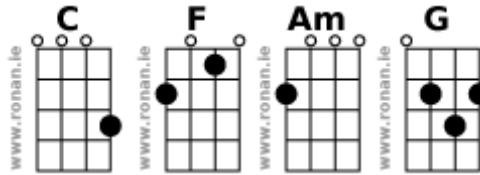
## Verse 2:

**C**  
 I bought you a brand new Mustang... A nineteen sixty-five...  
**C**  
 Now you come around signifying... you don't wanna let me ride...  
**F**  
 Mustang Sally, now baby.... Guess you better slow your Mustang **C** down... (Oh yeah!)  
**G** **G\*** **G<sub>b</sub>dim/G\*** **F\***  
 You been running all over town, now  
**(F\*)** Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the **C** ground... (Oh yeah!)

## Chorus:

**C**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**C**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**F**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**C**  
 All you wanna do is ride around Sally... (Ride Sally Ride)  
**G** **G\*** **G<sub>b</sub>dim/G\*** **F\***  
 One of these early mornings! Gonna be wiping yo weeping **C** eyes

# Wizzard - Christmas Everyday (C)



## Intro:

**C**

## Verse 1:

When the **C** snowman brings the snow... Well he **F** just might like to know  
**C** He's put a **Am** great big smile up- on somebody's **F** face  
**C** If you jump into your bed and quickly **F** cover up your head  
**C** Don't you lock the doors you know that **G** sweet Santa Clause is on the **F** way **C\*** \*

## Chorus:

**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... When the **G** kids start singing and the band begins to **C** play  
**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... So let the **C** bells ring **G** out for **F** Christmas **C**

## Verse 2:

When you're **C** skating in the park. If the **F** snow cloud makes it dark  
**C** Then your rosy cheeks are gonna **Am** light my merry **G** way  
**C** Now the frosticles appear and they've **F** frozen up my ear  
**C** So we'll lie by the fire till the **G** sleep simply melts 'em all a- **F** way **C\*** \*

## Chorus:

**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... When the **G** kids start singing and the band begins to **C** play  
**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... So let the **C** bells ring **G** out for **F** Christmas **C**

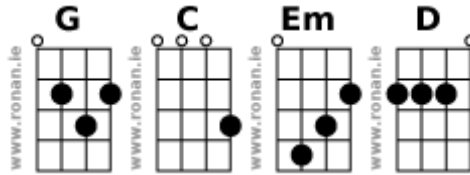
## Verse 3:

When the **C** snowman brings the snow... Well he **F** just might like to know  
**C** He's put a **Am** great big smile up- on somebody's **G** face  
**C** So if Santa brings that sleigh a- **F** long the milky way  
**C** I'll sign my name in the rooftop in the **G** snow then he may decide to **F** stay **C\*** \*

## Chorus:

**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... When the **G** kids start singing and the band begins to **C** play  
**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... So let the **C** bells ring **G** out for **F** Christmas **C**  
**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... When the **G** kids start singing and the band begins to **C** play  
**C** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **F** day... So let the **C** bells ring **G** out for **F** Christmas **C**  
**C\*** Why don't you **G\*** give... Your **F\*** love... For **\*** Christmas... **C\*** \*

# Wizzard - Christmas Everyday (G)



## Intro:

**G**

## Verse 1:

When the **G** snowman brings the snow... Well he **C** just might like to know  
**G** He's put a **Em** great big smile up- on somebody's **D** face  
**G** If you jump into your bed and quickly **C** cover up your head  
**G** Don't you lock the doors you know that **D** sweet Santa Clause is on the **C** way **G\*** \*

## Chorus:

**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... When the **D** kids start singing and the band begins to **G** play  
**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... So let the **G** bells ring **D** out for **C** Christmas **G**

## Verse 2:

**G** When you're skating in the park. If the **C** snow cloud makes it dark  
**G** Then your rosy cheeks are gonna **Em** light my merry **D** way  
**G** Now the frosticles appear and they've **C** frozen up my ear  
**G** So we'll lie by the fire till the **D** sleep simply melts 'em all **C** **G** away

## Chorus:

**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... When the **D** kids start singing and the band begins to **G** play  
**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... So let the **G** bells ring **D** out for **C** Christmas **G**

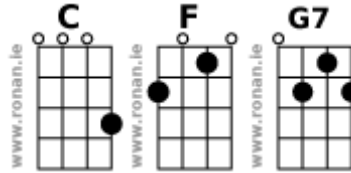
## Verse 3:

**G** When the snowman brings the snow... Well he **C** just might like to know  
**G** He's put a **Em** great big smile up- on somebody's **D** face  
**G** So if Santa brings that sleigh a- **C** long the milky way  
**G** I'll sign my name in the rooftop in the **D** snow then he may decide to stay **C** **G**

## Chorus:

**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... When the **D** kids start singing and the band begins to **G** play  
**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... So let the **G** bells ring **D** out for **C** Christmas **G**  
**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... When the **D** kids start singing and the band begins to **G** play  
**G** Well I wish it could be Christmas every **C** day... So let the **G** bells ring **D** out for **C** Christmas **G**  
**G\*** Why don't you **D\*** give... Your **C\*** love... For **\*** Christmas... **G\*** **\***

# Wurzels (The) - Brand New Combine Harvester



## Verse 1:

**C** I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oo-ar oo- **(G7)** ar)  
**G7** I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oo-ar oo- **(C)** ar)  
**C** something's telling me that you're avoiding me (oo-ar oo- **(F)** ar)  
**F** Come on now darling you've got **G7** something I need

### Chorus:

**C** 'Cos I got a brand new combine harvester and I'll give you the key  
**C** Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony  
**F** I got twenty acres and you got forty-three.... **C**  
**C** Now I got a brand new combine harvester and **G7** I'll give you the **C** key...

## Verse 2:

**C** I'll stick by you; I'll give you all that you need (oo-ar oo- **(G7)** ar)  
**G7** We'll have twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed (oo-ar oo- **(C)** ar)  
**C** And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand (oo-ar oo- **(F)** ar)  
**F** But what I want the most is all the **G7** acres of land

**Chorus:** [See Box]

## Verse 3:

**C** seven long years I've been alone in this place (oo-ar oo- **(G7)** ar)  
**G7** Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oo-ar oo- **(C)** ar)  
**C** Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind (oo-ar oo- **(F)** ar)  
**F** I'll give up drinking scrumpy and **G7** lager and lime

**Chorus:** [See Box]

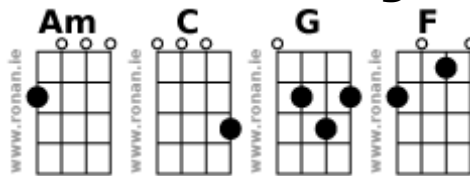
## Verse 4:

**C\*** Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance (oo-ar oo- **(G7\*)** ar)  
**G7\*** I wore brand new gaiters and me corduroy pants (oo-ar oo- **(C)** ar)  
**C** In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand (oo-ar oo- **(F)** ar)  
**F** We had our photos took and **G7** us holding hands

**Chorus:** [See Box]



# X Ambassadors - Renegades (Am)



## Intro:

Am C G F Am C G F  
Am C G F Am C G F

## Verse 1:

Am C G F Am C G F  
Run away a- way with me Lost souls in revelry  
Am C G F Am C G F  
Running wild and running free Two kids... You and me

## Chorus:

Am C G F  
And I say, Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
Am C G F  
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
Am C G F  
Rene- gades... Rene- gades...

## Verse 2:

Am C G F Am C G F  
Long live the pioneers... Rebels and mutineers...  
Am C G F Am C G F  
Go forth and have no fear... Come close, the end is near

## Chorus:

Am C G F  
And I say, Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
Am C G F  
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
Am C G F Am C G F  
Rene- gades... Rene- gades...

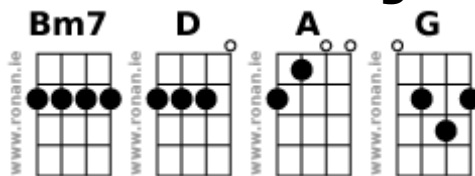
## Bridge:

Am C G F  
All hail the underdogs... All hail the new kids...  
Am C G F  
All hail the outlaws... Spielbergs and Kubricks...  
Am C G F  
It's our time to make a move... It's our time to make amends...  
Am C G F\*  
It's our time to break the rules... Let's be- gin...

## Chorus:

Am C G F  
And I say, Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
Am C G F  
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
Am C G F Am C G F Am\*  
Rene- gades... Rene- gades...

# X Ambassadors - Renegades (Bm)



## Intro:

**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**

## Verse 1:

**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Run away a- way with me Lost souls in revelry  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Running wild and running free Two kids... You and me

## Chorus:

**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 And I say, Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Rene- gades... Rene- gades...

## Verse 2:

**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Long live the pioneers... Rebels and mutineers...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Go forth and have no fear... Come close, the end is near

## Chorus:

**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 And I say, Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Rene- gades... Rene- gades...

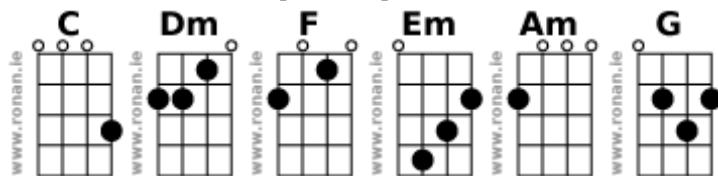
## Bridge:

**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 All hail the underdogs... All hail the new kids...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 All hail the outlaws... Spielbergs and Kubricks...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 It's our time to make a move... It's our time to make amends...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 It's our time to break the rules... Let's be- gin...

## Chorus:

**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 And I say, Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Livin' like we're rene- gades...  
**Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G**  
 Rene- gades... Rene- gades... **Bm7\***

# Zutons (The) - Valerie



## Verse 1:

Well some- **C** times I go out by myself and I look across the **Dm** water  
 And I **C** think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a **Dm** picture

## Chorus:

**F** Since I've come on home, well my **Em** body's been a mess  
 And I've **F** missed your ginger hair and the **Em** way you like to dress  
**F** Won't you come on over, **Am** stop making a fool of me **G**  
 Why won't you come on over Valer- **C** ie? **Dm** Valer- ie!

## Verse 2:

Did you **C** have to go to jail? Put your house on up for sale? Did you get a good **Dm** lawyer?  
 I hope you **C** didn't catch a tan... I hope you find the right man who'll fix it **Dm** for you...  
 Are you **C** shopping anywhere? Changed the colour of your hair? Are you **Dm** busy?  
 Did you **C** have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time... Are you still **Dm** dizzy?

## Chorus:

**F** Since I've come on home, well my **Em** body's been a mess  
 And I've **F** missed your ginger hair and the **Em** way you like to dress  
**F** Won't you come on over, **Am** stop making a fool of **G** me  
 Why won't you come on over Valer- **C** ie? **Dm** Valer- ie! **C** Valer- ie! **Dm** Valer- ie!

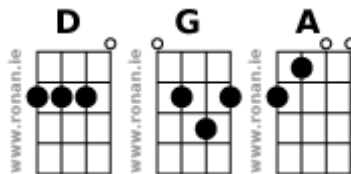
## Verse 3:

Well some- **C\*** times I go out by myself and I look across the **Dm\*** water  
 And I **C\*** think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a **Dm** picture

## Chorus:

**F** Since I've come on home, well my **Em** body's been a mess  
 And I've **F** missed your ginger hair and the **Em** way you like to dress  
**F** Won't you come on over, **Am** stop making a fool of **G** me  
 Why won't you come on over Valer- **C** ie? **Dm** Valer- ie! **C** Valer- ie! **Dm** Valer- ie! **C\*** Valer- ie!

# ZZ Top - El Diablo (Abridged)



## Intro:

**D**

## Verse 1:

Did you ever hear the story that happened not long a- go  
 'bout the man with a tan: El di- ablo de Mexi- co?  
 And this man played his hand and he lived by the luck of the draw;  
 Now and then and again, found him steppin' out- side of the law...  
 Hey, hey!

## Verse 2:

And his fortune he had made let him live high on the hog  
 Til the day of the raid when they hunted him like a dog.  
 He was out on the run, knowing he could get by,  
 'Cause the men killed in sin were not there to testi- fy.  
 Hey, hey!

## Solo:

And his fortune he had made let him live high on the hog  
 Til the day of the raid when they hunted him like a dog.  
 He was out on the run, knowing he could get by,  
 'Cause the men killed in sin were not there to testi- fy.  
 Hey, hey!

## Verse 2:

He was caught, he was bound in La Casa de Cala- boose...  
 He was tried; he was found and readied for the noose.  
 But the break he would make, it didn't turn out so well.  
 And the hombre called "Diablo" bid his last fare- well...  
 Hey, hey!