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Apologize

One Republic

e G C D : ||

I'm holdin' on a rope Got me ten feet off the ground I'm hearing what you say But I just can't make a sound

They tell me that you need me Then you go and cut me down But wait You tell me that your sorry Didn't think I'd turn around And say

That it's too late to apologize It's too late Said it's too late to apologize It's too late

I take another chance, take a fall, take a shot from you I need you like a heart needs a beat It's nothing new

I loved you with a fire red Now it's turnin' blue And you say Sorry like the angel Heaven let me think was you But I'm afraid

[Ref x3]

A-Team

Ed Sheeran

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C\ CG\ |\ C\ CG\ |\ a\ aF\ |\ C\ CF: ||\\ d\ d\ |\ F\ F\ |\ C\ C\ |\ G\ G: ||\\ a\ F\ C\ C: ||\ a\ F\ C\ G\ || \end{array}$

White lips, pale face Breathing in snowflakes Burnt lungs, sour taste Light's gone, day's end Struggling to pay rent Long nights, strange men

And they say
She's in the Class A Team
She's stuck in her daydream
Been this way since eighteen
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries and they scream

The worst things in life come free to us

'Cause she's just under the upper-hand And goes mad for a couple of grams And she don't want to go outside tonight 'Cause in a pipe she flies to the Motherland And sells love to another man It's too cold outside For angels to fly Angels to fly

Ripped gloves, raincoat Tried to swim and stay afloat Dry house, wet clothes Loose change, bank notes Weary-eyed, dry throat Call girl, no phone

Ayo Technology

Milow

a a G F : || G F F ||

She work it girl, she work the pole She break it down, she take it low She's fine as hell, she's about the dough Doin' her thing right on the floor

And money money she's makin'
Look at the way she's shakin'
Make you wanna touch her, wanna taste her
Have you lustin' for her
Goin' crazy, face it

She's so much more than you're used to Knows just how to move, seduce you She gon' do the right thing, touch the right spot Dance in your lap 'til you're ready to pop

She always ready When you want it she want it Like a nympho, the info Show you where to meet her

On the late night 'til daylight The club jumpin' if you want a good time She gon' give you what you want

Baby, it's a new age You're like my new craze Let's get together Maybe we can start a new phase

This smoke's got the club all hazy Spotlights don't do you justice, baby Why don't you come over here? You got me sayin'

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology Why don't you sit down on top of me? Ayo, I'm tired of using technology I need you right in front of me

In a fantasy, it's plain to see Just how we be, you and me Back strokin', sweat soakin' All into my sex sheets

When she ready to ride, I'll be ready to roll I'll be in this bitch 'til the club close What should I do on all fours
Now that that shit should be against the law

Different style, different move Damn, I like the way you move Girl, you got me thinkin' 'bout All the things I'd do to you

Let's get it poppin' shorty We can switch positions From the couch to the counters of my kitchen

|Ref|

Ooh, she wants it, ooh, she wants it Mmm, she wants it, I gotta give it to her She wants it, mmm, she wants it Mmm, she wants it, I gotta give it to her I gotta give it to her

/Ref/

California

Phantom Planet

a a aF C \mid F C F C : \mid F F \mid C C F(C) F(C) \mid C C F(C) F(C)

We've been on the run
Driving in the sun
Looking out for number one
California here we come
Right back where we started from

Hustlers grab your guns Your shadow weighs a ton Driving down the 101 California here we come Right back where we started from

California (California) Here we come! On the stereo Listen as we go Nothing's gonna stop me now California here we come Right back where we started from

Pedal to the floor Thinkin' of the roar Gotta get us to the show California here we come Right back where we started from

California (California) Here we come!

[Outro]

Cocoon

Milky Chance

F e a C : ||

I know that you must feel like facing with ruin, facing with ruin
I messed it up as always, I'm afraid of losing, I'm afraid of losing
I made you thinking oh, so wrong
I made you feeling the worst
And I don't know how to get along
With myself when I'm weakened, when I'm weak-

So let's go back to our cocoon On the blackened afternoon I see your heart is bleeding too Let me bleed instead of you

I've been always playing Solid as I'm waving, solid as I'm waving So I became a liar, I've been underrating, overestimated I made it really hard for you, hard for you to love

me me

But there's so many things we could do And all we need is escaping, escaping

Don't Look Back in Anger

Oasis

 $\begin{array}{l} \textbf{C} \textbf{ G} \textbf{ a} \textbf{ E} \mid \textbf{F} \textbf{ G} \textbf{ C} \textbf{ a} \textbf{G} : || \\ \textbf{F} \textbf{ f} \textbf{ C} \textbf{ C} : || \textbf{ G} \textbf{ G} \textbf{ E} \textbf{ E} \mid \textbf{ a} \textbf{ G} \textbf{ F} \textbf{ F} \mid \textbf{ G} \mid| \end{array}$

Slip inside the eye of your mind Don't you know you might find A better place to play? You said that you'd never been But all the things that you've seen Will slowly fade away

So I'll start a revolution from my bed 'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head Step outside, summertime's in bloom Stand up beside the fireplace Take that look from off your face You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

And so Sally can wait
She knows it's too late as we're walking on by
Her soul slides away
"But don't look back in anger", I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows
If it's night or day
Please don't put your life in the hands
Of a rock 'n' roll band
Who'll throw it all away

I'm gonna start... [Bridge]

[Ref x3]

At least not today.

Far Far Away

Slade

 $\begin{array}{ll} a\;G:\mid\mid & F\;G\;C\;a\;\mid F\;F\;G\;G\mid\mid \\ C\;G\;a\;a\;\mid F\;F\;G\;G:\mid\mid \end{array}$

I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi

I've seen the bridges of the world and they're for real

I've had a red light of the wrist Without me even gettin' kissed It still seems so unreal

I've seen the morning in the mountains of Alaska I've seen the sunset in the east and in the west I've sang the glory that was Rome And passed the hound-dog singer's home It still seems for the best

And I'm far, far away
With my head up in the clouds
And I'm far, far away
With my feet down in the crowds
Lettin' loose around the world

But the call of home is loud Still is loud

I've seen the Paris lights from high upon Montmartre

And felt the silence hanging low in No-Man's-Land

And all those spanish nights were fine It wasn't only from the wine It still seems all in hand

/Ref/

I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi

The grand Bahama island stories carry on And all those arigato smiles Stay in your memory for a while There still seems more to come

/Ref/

Griechischer Wein

Dieter Thomas Kuhn

a a FGC C | C C CFG G | a e a a :|| F F C C | G G7 C C7 | ... | G G7 ae a ||

Es war schon dunkel, als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen heimwärts ging.

Da war ein Wirtshaus, aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien.

Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein.

Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwarzem Haar,

und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik, die fremd und südlich war.

Als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein.

Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde.

Komm', schenk dir ein

und wenn ich dann traurig werde,

liegt es daran,

dass ich immer träume von daheim;

Du musst verzeih'n.

Griechischer Wein, und die altvertrauten Lieder. Schenk' noch mal ein!

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln,

Denn ich fühl' die Sehnsucht wieder;

in dieser Stadt

werd' ich immer nur ein Fremder sein, und allein.

Meer und Wind,

von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind.

und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah.

Sie sagten sich immer wieder: Irgendwann kommt er zurück.

Und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein kleines Glück.

Und bald denkt keiner mehr daran, wie es hier war.

/Ref/

Grotesksong

 $Die \ \ddot{A}rzte$

 $\begin{array}{l} G \ C \ e \ D : \mid \mid \\ C \ C \ e \ D : \mid \mid \ e \ C \ e \ D \mid \mid \end{array}$

Dies ist ein Protestsong gegen Protestsongs ich kann's nicht mehr hör'n Ständig dieses Geheule bloß weil ein paar Kerle den Dschungel zerstör'n

Das Ozonloch geht mir am Arsch vorbei doch überall verfolgt mich euer Hippiegeschrei Meine armen Ohren, sie können sich nicht wehren ich höre längst kein Radio mehr und seh' auch nicht fern

Doch als Retter der Welt liegt ihr voll im Trend ihr malträtiert euer Instrument und ihr flennt

[Refrain]

Dies ist ein Protestsong gegen Protestsongs ich hab' es so satt Echte Männer fangen ein paar Wale schon macht ihr Randale, schon dreht ihr am Rad

[Verse 2]

Und ihr schreibt keine Lieder, nein, ihr schreibt ein Gedicht

schon 400 Strophen und kein Ende in Sicht Ja, ihr prangert an und ihr singt von Problemen ich bin sicher, dass sich alle schlechten Menschen jetzt schämen

Und wenn mal wieder ein Atomkraftwerk brennt seid ihr gleich in eurem Element Und ihr steht laut jammernd vor dem Parlament und hinter euch flattert euer Transparent und ihr flennt

[Refrain]

Dies ist ein Protestsong gegen Protestsongs es steht mir bis hier!

Ich kann euch nicht begreifen, ihr seid gleich am Verzweifeln

wenn ein paar Kinder krepier'n

[Verse 3]

Und schon singt ihr wieder vom Ende der Welt nur weil irgendwo ein Sack Reis umfällt Lasst mich endlich mit eurem Genöle in Ruh' wenn ich Lust dazu hab, scheiss ich die Nordsee zu

Danach zieh ich mir ein Robbensteak rein auf einem Teller aus Elfenbein

Und dann leg ich die Ladies von Greenpeace flach eine nach der anderen, die ganze Nacht: und ich lach!

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

G e G e | C D G D | G CD e C | D H e e C e C GD | G |

Well I've heard there was a secret chord That David played and it pleased the Lord But you don't really care for music, do you? Well it goes like this: The fourth, the fifth The minor fall and the major lift The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya She tied you to her kitchen chair And she broke your throne and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

But baby I've been here before I've seen this room and I've walked this floor I used to live alone before I knew ya And I've seen your flag on the marble arch And love is not a victory march It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Well there was a time when you let me know What's really going on below But now you never show that to me do ya But remember when I moved in you And the holy dove was moving too And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above But all I've ever learned from love Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya And it's not a cry that you hear at night It's not somebody who's seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain I don't even know the name But if I did, well really, what's it to you? There's a blaze of light in every word It doesn't matter which you heard The holy or the broken Hallelujah

I did my best, but it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth
I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Happy Birthday

3 | | C G | G C | C F | C GC : ||

Heart of gold

Neil Young

e C D G : || e G C CG : ||

I want to live I want to give I've been a miner for a heart of gold It's these expressions I never give

That keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old Keep me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old

I've been to Hollywood
I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind
It's such a fine line
That keeps me...

Keep me searching for a heart of gold You keep me searching and I'm growing old Keep me searching for a heart of gold I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Hero of War

Rise Against

He said "Son
Have you seen the world?
Well what would you say
If I said that you could?
Just carry this gun
You'll even get paid"
I said, "That sounds pretty good"

Black leather boots Spit-shined so bright They cut off my hair But it looks alright We marched and we sang We all became friends As we learned how to fight

A hero of war Yeah, that's what I'll be And when I come home They'll be damn proud of me I'll carry this flag To the grave if I must Cause it's a flag that I love And a flag that I trust

I kicked in the door
I yelled my commands
The children, they cried
But I got my man
We took him away
A bag over his face
From his family and his friends

They took off his clothes They pissed in his hands I told them to stop But then I joined in We beat him with guns And batons not just once But again and again

/Ref/

She walked Through bullets and haze I asked her to stop I begged her to stay But she pressed on So I lifted my gun And I fired away

And the shells jumped trough the smoke

And into the sand
That the blood now had soaked
She collapsed
with a flag in her hand
A flag white as snow

A hero of war Is that what they see? Just medals and scars So damn proud of me And I brought home that flag Now it gathers dust But it's a flag that I love It's the only flag I trust

Hotel California

Eagles

 $\begin{array}{lll} a \to G \to |F \to d \to :|| \\ F \to d \to |F \to d \to :|| \end{array}$

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas,
rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance,
I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for the night.

There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell And I was thinking to myself 'This could be heaven or this could be Hell' Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place (such a lovely place) Such a lovely face. Plenty of room at the Hotel California Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'

He said, 'we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine' And still those voices are calling from far away, Wake you up in the middle of the night Just to hear them say

...They livin' it up at the Hotel California What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling,
The pink champagne on ice
And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, of
our own device'
And in the master's chambers,
They gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives,
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was
Running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
'Relax' said the night man,
'We are programmed to receive.
You can check out any time you like,
But you can never leave!'

House of rising sun

Animals

a C D F | a C E E | ... | a E a C D F | a e a e

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

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

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

Oh mother tell your children Not to do what I have done Spend your lives in sin and misery In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform The other foot on the train

I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain

Well, 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

Hurt

Johnny Cash

 $a \ a \ C \ D : || \ G \ G$ $a \ a \ F \ F \ || \ C \ C \ G \ G : ||$

I hurt myself today
To see if I still feel
I focus on the pain
The only thing that's real
The needle tears a hole
The old familiar sting
Try to kill it all away
But I remember everything

What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know
goes away in the end
And you could have it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt

I wear this crown of thorns Upon my liar's chair Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair Beneath the stains of time The feelings disappear You are someone else I am still right here

/Ref/

If I could start again A million miles away I would keep myself I would find a way

I lava you

Pixar

C G7 F CG7 :|| F C G7 C | F C FG7 C ||

A long long time ago There was a volcano Living all alone in the middle of the sea

He sat high above his bay Watching all the couples play And wishing that he had someone too

And from his lava came This song of hope that he sang out loud Every day For years and years

I have a dream
I hope it will come true
That you're here with me
And I am here with you
I wish that the earth, sea, and the sky up above
Will send me someone to lava

Years of singing all alone Turned his lava into stone Until he was on the brink of extinction

But little did he know That living in the sea below Another volcano Was listening to his song

Everyday she heard his tune Her lava grew and grew Because she believed his song was meant for her

Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea As he sang his song of hope for the last time

|Ref|

Rising from the sea below Stood a lovely volcano Looking all around But she could not see him

He tried to sing to let her know That she was not there alone But with no lava, his song was all gone

He filled the sea with his tears Watched his dreams disappear As she remembered what his song meant to her

[Ref]

Oh they were so happy To finally meet above the sea All together now their lava grew and grew

No longer are they all alone With Aloha as their new home And when you go and visit them this is what they sing I have a dream I hope it will come true That you will grow old with me, and I will grow old with you

We thank the earth, sea, and the sky we thank too

I lava you

Ich weiß nicht (ob es Liebe ist)

Die Ärzte

 $C \ a \ | \ C \ a \ | \ d \ d \ | \ F \ G : ||$ $a \ d \ | \ G \ CE \ | \ a \ d \ | \ E \ E \ | \ a \ ||$

Vor zwei Wochen hab ich dich zum ersten mal gesehen

Du warst so betrunken, du konntest kaum noch stehen

Aus Mitleid, hab ich dich nach Haus gebracht Du sagtest zärtlich "Mein Schatz, Gute Nacht!" Mein Schatz hast du gesagt Vielleicht war es nur ein Scherz?! Amors Pfeil durchbohrte mein Herz Jetzt weiß ich nicht, was ich denken soll... Ist es wirklich liebe oder find ich dich nur toll

Ich weiß nicht ob es liebe ist Wenn man tagelang nichts trinkt und isst Wenn man an eine denkt, und eine andere küsst Ich weiß nicht ob das liebe ist...

Am nächsten Tag, habe ich dich besucht Als das Bier alle war, hast du laut geflucht Du lagst auf dem Bett und warst ziemlich breit Aber immerhin waren wir allein zu zweit Ich wollte mit dir reden über deine Frisur Und über Liebe, aber du lachtest nur! Jetzt weiß ich nicht, was ich denken soll... Ist es wirklich liebe oder find ich dich nur toll

Ich weiß nicht ob es liebe ist Wenn man alle Frauen an einee misst Wenn man etwas hört und es sofort vergisst Ich weiß nicht ob das liebe ist...

... Wenn man beim pinkeln ständig nebens Becken pisst...

Save your Kisses for me

Brotherhood of Man

G h G7 C | c G a aD : ||

Though it hurts to go away
It's impossible to stay
But there's one thing I must say before I go
I love you you know
I'll be thinking of You in most everything I do
Now the time is moving on
And I really should be gone
But You keep me hanging on for one more smile
I love you all the while
With your cute little way
Will You promise that you'll save your

Kisses for me
Save all your kisses for me
Bye bye baby bye bye
Don't cry honey don't cry
Gonna walk out the door
But I'll soon be back for more
Kisses for me
Save all your kisses for me
So long honey so long
Hang on baby hang on
Don't You dare me to stay
Cause You know I'll have to say

That I've got to work each day
And that's why I go away
But I count the seconds till I'm home with You
I love you it's true
You're so cute honey, gee
Won't you save them up for me, your

Kristy are you doing okay

The Offspring

 $\begin{array}{lll} C\ C\ F\ G: \mid \mid & C\ C(H)\ a\ G\ \mid F\ F\ G\ G: \mid \mid \\ F\ F\ G\ G\ \mid C\ C(H)\ a\ G\ \mid F\ F\ G\ G! \\ C\ C\ a\ a\ \mid d\ d\ F\ G: \mid \mid \end{array}$

There's a moment in time
And it's stuck in my mind
Way back, when we were just kids
Cause your eyes told the tale
Of an act of betrayal
I knew that somebody did

Oh, waves of time Seem to wash away The scenes of our crimes But for you this never ends

Can you stay strong?

Can you go on?
Kristy are you doing okay?
A rose that won't bloom
Winter's kept you
Don't waste your whole life trying
To get back what was taken away

Though the marks on your dress Had been neatly repressed I knew that something was wrong And I should have spoke out And I'm so sorry now I didn't know Cause we were so young

Oh, clouds of time Seem to rain on Innocence left behind And it never goes away

Lemon Tree

Fools Garden

a e :|| d e | ae e || C G a e | F G C G | ... | F F#dim G G

I'm sitting here in the boring room It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I'm driving around in my car I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far I'd like to change my point of view I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I wonder how, I wonder why Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree I'm turning my head up and down I'm turning turning turning turning around And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree

I'm sitting here, I miss the power I'd like to go out taking a shower But there's a heavy cloud inside my head I feel so tired, put myself into bed Where nothing ever happens and I wonder

I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy Baby anyhow I'll get another toy And everything will happen and you wonder

/Ref/

And I wonder, I wonder I wonder how, I wonder why Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky And all that I can see [x3] Is just a yellow lemon-tree

The Lion sleeps tonight

C F C G : ||

/Ref/

In the jungle, the (mighty|quiet) jungle...

/Ref/

Near the village the (peaceful quiet) village...

/Ref/

Hush my darling don't (cry|fear) my darling...

[Ref]

Lost On You

LP

a D e e : || a D e C : ||

When you get older, plainer, saner When you remember all the danger we came from Burning like embers, falling, tender Long before the days of no surrender Years ago and well you know

Smoke 'em if you got 'em 'Cause it's going down All I ever wanted was you I'll never get to heaven 'Cause I don't know how Let's raise a glass or two

To all the things I've lost on you Oh oh
Tell me are they lost on you?
Oh oh
Just that you could cut me loose
Oh oh
After everything I've lost on you
Is that lost on you?
Oooohhhh oooohhhh
Is that lost on you?
Oooohhhh oooohhhh
Baby, is that lost on you?

Is that lost on you?

Wishing I could see the machinations Understand the toil of expectations in your mind Hold me like you never lost your patience Tell me that you love me more than hate me all the time

And you're still mine

So smoke 'em if you've got 'em 'Cause it's going down
All I ever wanted was you
Let's take a drink of heaven
This can turn around
Let's raise a glass or two

 $[Ref] \rightarrow \text{ Let's raise a glass or two}$

[Ref short]
Is that lost on you?
Is that lost on you?

Moonlight shadow

Mike Oldfield

a F G CG : || C G aF G : ||

The first time ever she saw him
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
He passed on worried and warning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Lost in a riddle that Saturday night
Far away on the other side
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight
And she couldn't find how to push through

The trees that whisper in the evening Carried away by a moonlight shadow Sing a song of sorrow and grieving Carried away by a moonlight shadow All she saw was a silhouette of a gun Far away on the other side He was shot six times by a man on the run And she couldn't find how to push through

Four a.m. in the morning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
I watched your vision forming
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Stars roll slowly in a silvery night
Far away on the other side
Will you come to terms with me this night
But she couldn't find how to push through

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

My Bonnie is over the (ocean|sea|ocean) Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me! Bring back, bring back Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my (pillow|bed|pillow) I dreamed that my bonnie was dead.

[Ref]

The winds have gone over the (ocean|sea|ocean) And brought back my Bonnie to me.

[Ref]

My Favourite Things

The Sound Of Music

Rain drops on roses and whiskers on kittens, Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens, Brown paper packages tied up with strings... These are a few of my favorite things.

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudles, Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings... These are a few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes, Silver white winters that melt into springs... These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad...
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

Nathalie

Keimzeit

a d | E7 | C | G CF

Moskau war groß und kalt Neben mir ging Nathalie Mir gefiel nicht allein ihr Name, Nathalie. Moskau war kalt aber schön Ich glaube, ich sah nur sie Auf dem Roten Platz blieb sie stehen, Nathalie.

Sprach in gelerntem Ton Von der Oktoberrevolution Ich hörte kaum hin. Sah nebenbei mir Lenin an Dachte, vielleicht geh ich dann mit ihr ins Café Puschkin.

Moskau war nicht mehr so kalt Und sie saß mir vis à vis. Sie hatte so schöne blaue Augen Nathalie. Nathalie.

In ihrem Zimmer bei der Universität Waren Freunde da von ihr Und es wurde ziemlich spät Wir lachten, der Krimsekt war so gut Und schon tanzten sie Und mit mir Nathalie.

Dai dai...

Auf einmal waren alle fort Die Zeit verging, ich weiß nicht wie. Ich hielt sie noch in meinen Armen, Nathalie.

Nichts mehr von dem gelernten Ton Nichts mehr von der Revolution Nur wir zwei allein. Ich wollte fragen, wo ich bin Der Rote Platz, Café Puschkin Das alles war so weit.

Und nun bin ich fort von ihr Ihre Küsse vergesse ich nie Eines Tages kommt sie zu mir Nathalie, Nathalie.

Dai dai...

Nur Zu Besuch

Die Toten Hosen

 $a e d a : \parallel F G a a : \parallel C e a F G : \parallel a$

Immer wenn ich dich besuch', fühl' ich mich gren-

zenlos

Alles andere ist von hier aus so weit weg Ich mag die Ruhe hier, zwischen all den Bäumen Als ob es den Frieden auf Erden wirklich gibt

Es ist ein schöner Weg, der unauffällig zu dir führt

Ja, ich habe ihn gern, weil er so hell und freundlich wirkt

Ich habe Blumen mit, weiß nicht, ob du sie magst Damals hättest du dich wahrscheinlich sehr gefreut Wenn sie dir nicht gefallen, stör dich nicht weiter dran

Sie werden ganz bestimmt bald wieder weggeräumt

Wie es mir geht, die Frage stellst du jedes Mal Ich bin okay, will nicht, dass du dir Sorgen machst

Und so red ich mit dir wie immer So als ob es wie früher wär So als hätten wir jede Menge Zeit Ich spür dich ganz nah hier bei mir Kann deine Stimme im Wind hören Und wenn es regnet, weiß ich, dass du manchmal weinst

Bis die Sonne scheint, bis sie wieder scheint

Ich soll dich grüßen von den Andern Sie denken alle noch ganz oft an dich Und dein Garten, es geht ihm wirklich gut Obwohl man merkt, dass du ihm doch sehr fehlst

Und es kommt immer noch Post, ganz fett adressiert an dich

Obwohl doch jeder weiß, dass du weggezogen bist

[Ref]

Old Friends

Ylvis

I saw you at the railway station
There had been a cancellation
You were smoking cigarettes alone
I walked up and said hello
I lost my wife two days ago
You shook my hand and said Francis, was your name.

And you had a hat

And I had a hat Mmm, we both had hats And my wife is dead And your wife is dead "Shit happens", Francis said

Francis said it's five o'clock How about we find a rock And throw it at some cars from the bridge I laughed and said that sounds like fun We walked into the setting sun And Francis said "I'm aiming at the kids"

And he threw a rock
So I threw a rock
We both put some gravel in a sock
And he threw the sock
I said we should stop
He smiled at me then threw a rock in a sock

We snuck down to the local farm
And there we opened up the barn
To set the horses free and watch them run
The moon was extra bright that night
The horses in the pale moonlight
"Watch this", Francis said, and pulled his gun

And he shot a horse
So I shot a horse
Francis choked a chicken with his hands
But watching them die
He started to cry
"I'm bored", Francis said, "let's steal a car"

Oh Margaret, Oh Margaret, don't you worry 'bout me now
I'm doin' just fine on my own
There are other things to laugh than your soft skin against mine
Francis is helping me move on
I'm movin' on

Life's a bitch, a wise man said No matter what, you end up dead And all that you can wish for is a friend So pour another glass of wine With Francis' shoulder touching mine I stay right here until the bitter end

And you have a hat
And I have a hat
Mmm, we both have hats
And your wife is dead
And my wife is dead
"Here's to life", Francis said
"Here's to life", Francis said
"Here's to life", Francis said

Paint it Black

The Rolling Stones

dA: || dCFCd|| dCFCGA||

I see a red door And I want it painted black No colors any more I want them to turn black

I see the girls walk by Dressed in their summer cloths I have to turn my head Until my darkness goes

I see a line of cars
And they are painted black
With flowers and my love
Both never to come back

I've seen people turn their heads And quickly look away Like a newborn baby It just happens everyday

I look inside myself And see my heart is black I see my red door I must have it painted black

Maybe then I'll fade away And not have to face the fact It's not easy facing up When your whole world is black

No more will my green sea Go turn a deeper blue I could not foresee this thing Happening to you

If I look hard enough Into the setting sun My love will laugh with me Before the morning comes

I see a red door And I want it painted black No colours any more I want them to turn black

I see the girls walk by Dressed in their summer cloths I have to turn my head Until my darkness goes

Riptide

Vance Joy

a G C C : || a a G G | C C F F : ||

I was scared of dentists and the dark I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations

Oh, all my friends are turning green You're the magician's assistant in their dreams

Oh.... Oh... and they come unstuck

Lady, running down to the riptide
Taken away to the dark side
I wanna be your left hand man
I love you when you're singing that song and
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
You're gonna sing the words wrong (and)

Is this movie that I think you'll like This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City This cowboy's running from himself And she's been living on the highest shelf

Oh.... Oh... and they come unstuck

[Ref]

I just wanna, I just wanna know If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay I just gotta, I just gotta know I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

I swear she's destined for the screen Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

[Ref x3] [repeat last two ref lines again]

Society (Into The Wild)

Eddie Vedder

It's a mystery to me
We have a greed on which we have agreed
When you think you have to
want more than you need
Until you have it all you won't be free

Society, you're a crazy breed Hope you're not lonely without me When you want more than you have
You think you need
And when you think more than you want
Your thoughts begin to bleed
I think I need to find a bigger place
Because when you have more than you think
You need more space

Society, you're a crazy breed Hope you're not lonely without me Society, crazy and deep Hope you're not lonely without me

There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more But if less is more, how you keeping score? Means for every point you make, your level drops Kinda like you're starting from the top You can't do that

Society, you're a crazy breed Hope you're not lonely without me Society, crazy and deep Hope you're not lonely without me

Society, have mercy on me Hope you're not angry if I disagree Society, crazy indeed Hope you're not lonely without

Somewhere over the Rainbow

Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwoole

Somewhere over the rainbow Way up high And the dreams that you dream of Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly And the dreams that you dream of Dreams really do come true

Someday, I wish upon a star Wake up where the clouds are far behind me Where trouble melts like lemon drops High above the chimney top That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly And the dreams that you dare to Oh why, oh why can't I?

Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel

a G | G a | a FC | C FC | F C | G a : ||

Hello darkness, my old friend I've come to talk with you again Because a vision softly creeping Left its seeds while I was sleeping And the vision that was planted in my brain Still remains

Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone Narrow streets of cobblestone Beneath the halo of 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

And in the naked light I saw Ten thousand people, maybe more People talking without speaking People hearing without listening People writing songs that voices never share And no one dared Disturb the sound of silence

Fools, said I, You do not know Silence like a cancer grows Hear my words that I might teach you Take my arms that I might reach you But my words, like silent raindrops fell And echoed In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed To the neon god they made And the sign flashed out its warning In the words that it was forming And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls And tenement halls" And whispered in the sounds...

Stand by me

Ben E King

G G e e | C D G G :||

When the night has come and the land is dark And the moon is the only light we'll see No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me Oh Stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon Should tumble and fall Or the mountains should crumble to the sea I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear Just as long as you stand, stand by me

[Ref x2]

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me, oh stand by me Oh stand, oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Stolen Dance

Milky Chance

a G F F | C C E E : ||F F C C | E E a G :||

I want you by my side So that I never feel alone again They've always been so kind But now they've brought you away from here I hope they didn't get your mind Your heart is too strong anyway We need to fetch back the time They have stolen from us

And I want you We can bring it on the floor You've never danced like this before We don't talk about it Dancin' on do the boogie all night long Stoned in paradise, shouldn't talk about it

Coldest winter for me No sun is shining anymore The only thing I feel is pain Caused by absence of you Suspense is controlling my mind I cannot find the way out of here I want you by my side So that I never feel alone again

Take me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

 $GDeC\mid GDCG\mid$ $G \in D CG : ||$ eD G CG D | eF C D D7

Almost heaven, West Virginia Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah river Life is old there, older than the trees Younger than the mountains, grown' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain Momma Take me home, country roads

All my memories, gather 'round her Miner's lady, stranger to blue water Dark and dusty, painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes

|Ref|

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me Radio reminds me of my home far away Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

[Ref x2] [Ref last line x2]

Take on me

a-ha

 $a D G C \mid a D G C \mid a D e C \mid G D e C : ||$

We're talking away I don't know what I'm to say I'll say it anyway Today's another dayay to find you Shying away I'll be coming for your love, okay?

Take on me (take on me)
Take me on (take on me)
I'll be gone
In a day or two

So needless to say I'm odds and ends But I'll be stumbling away Slowly learning that life is okay Say after me It's no better to be safe than sorry

Those were the Days

Leningrad Cowboys

 Once upon a time there was a tavern Where we used to raise a glass or two. Remember how we laughed away the hours And thinking of all the great things we would do.

Those were the days, my friend, We thought they'd never end, We'd sing and dance forever and a day; We'd live the life we choose we'd fight and never lose

For we were young and sure to have our way.

La la la la la la, La la la la la la, La la la la la la la la la la.

Then the busy years went rushing by us, We lost our starry notions on the way. If by chance I'd see you in the tavern, We'd smile at one another and we'd say.

/Ref/

Just tonight I stood before the tavern, Nothing seemed the way it used to be. In the glass I saw a strange reflection, Was that lonely woman really me?

/Ref/

Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name. Oh my friend we're older but no wiser, For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.

[Ref, Lala again]

Through glass

 $Stone\ Sour$

CDee: ||

I'm looking at you through the glass Don't know how much time has passed Oh God, it feels like forever But no one ever tells you that forever feels like home Sitting all alone inside your head

How do you feel? That is the question But I forget, you don't expect an easy answer When something like a soul becomes initialized And folded up like paper dolls and little notes You can't expect a bit of hope And while you're outside looking in Describing what you see Remember what you're staring at is me

How much is real? So much to question
An epidemic of the mannequins
Contaminating everything
When thought came from the heart
It never did right from the start
Just listen to the noises
(No more sad voices)
Before you tell yourself
It's just a different scene
Remember it's just different from what you've seen

And it's the stars
The stars that shine for you
And it's the stars
The stars that lie to you

Über den Wolken

Dieter Thomas Kuhn

 $G \mid a D G G : \mid \mid (a D C C G G)$ $C D G e \mid a D G C \mid G D G G \mid$

Wind Nord/Ost, Startbahn null-drei Bis hier hör' ich die Motoren Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren Und der nasse Asphalt bebt Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt Der Sonne entgegen

Über den Wolken Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen - Sagt man Blieben darunter verborgen - Und dann Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint Plötzlich nichtig und klein

Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach Seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen Bis die Lichter nach und nach Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen Meine Augen haben schon Jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren Nur von fern' klingt monoton Das Summen der Motoren

/Ref/

Dann ist alles still, ich geh' Regen durchdringt meine Jacke Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin Schillernd wie ein Regenbooooooogen Wolken spiegeln sich darin Ich wär' gern mitgeflogen

/Ref/

Ukulele Girl

FarCry 3

 $C\ a\ F\ G: \mid\mid \quad F\ F\ C\ C: \mid\mid a\ a\ G\ G\mid\mid$

She wears an orchid in her long dark hair Her little smile tells me she knows I care I love to listen when she plays her song And she can strum so sweetly all day long

Ukulele girl You make me smile Ukulele girl You drive me wild Ukulele girl You rock my my world

I saw her sitting on the beach alone Playing songs about her Island home I moved in closer so that I could hear That ukulele ringing in my ear

[Ref]

I asked her if she'd play a song for me I knew a song would set my spirit free Could she be an angel sent from up above Maybe this is ukulele love

[Ref]

Viva La Vida

Coldplay

F G C a : || F G e a ||

I used to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the morning, I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own

I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes Listen as the crowd would sing Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!

One minute I held the key Next the walls were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror, my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you go there was never, never a honest word And that was when I ruled the world

It was a wicked and wild wind Blew down the doors to let me in Shattered windows and the sound of drums People couldn't believe what I'd become

Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate

Just a puppet on a lonely string

Oh, who would ever want to be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Calvary choirs are singing Be my mirror, my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain I know Saint Peter won't call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world

Wasted Years

Iron Maiden

 $e D e D \mid C e D C \mid \mid$ $G e D Ca \mid e D C C \mid \mid$

From the coast of gold Across the seven seas I'm traveling on, far and wide But now it seems I'm just a stranger to myself All the things I sometimes do It isn't me but someone else.

I close my eyes, and think of home Another city goes by, in the night Ain't it funny how it is You never miss it til it's gone away And my heart is lying there And will be til my dying day.

So understand Don't waste your time always Searching for those wasted years Face up, make your stand And realize you're living in your golden years. Too much time on my hands
I got you on my mind
Can't ease this pain, so easily
When you can't find the words to say
It's hard to make it through another day
And it makes me wanna cry
And throw my hands up to the sky.

|Ref|

Wonderful World

Louis Armstrong

C e a e | d C E a | F F d G | C G : ||

I see trees of green, red roses too I see them bloom for me and you And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow They'll learn much more than I'll never know And I think to myself what a wonderful world Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world

Wonderwall

Oasis

a C G D :|| F G D || F G a a :|| F G CG aG | D F a C a :||

Today is gonna be the day
That they're gonna throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you gotta do
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do, about you now

Backbeat, the word was on the street That the fire in your heart is out I'm sure you've heard it all before But you never really had a doubt I don't believe that anybody Feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding And all the lights that lead us there are blinding There are many things that I Would like to say to you but I don't know how

Because maybe, you're gonna be the one that saves me

And after all, you're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day But they'll never throw it back to you By now you should've somehow Realized what you're not to do I don't believe that anybody Feels the way I do, about you now

And all the roads that lead you there are winding And all the lights that light the way are blinding There are many things that I Would like to say to you but I don't know how

|Ref|

Zombie

Cranberries

a F C G :||

Another head hangs lowly Child is slowly taken And the violence caused such silence Who are we mistaken?

But you see, it's not me, it's not my family In your head, in your head they are fighting With their tanks and their bombs And their bombs and their guns In your head, in your head, they are crying

In your head, in your head Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie What's in your head, in your head Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie, oh

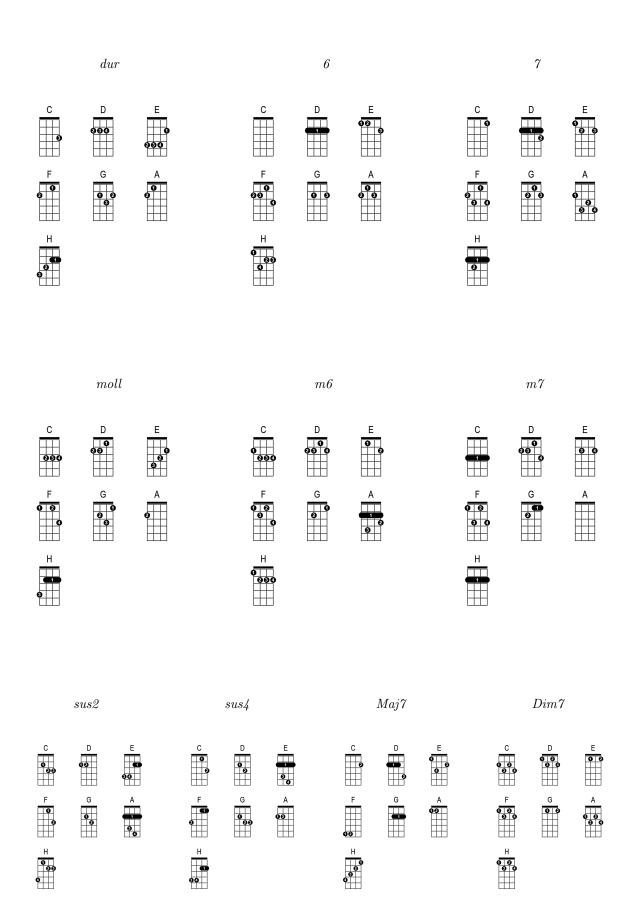
Du du du duh [x4]

Another mother's breakin' Heart is taking over When the violence 'causes silence We must be mistaken

It's the same old theme since 1916 In your head, in your head they're still fighting With their tanks and their bombs And their bombs and their guns In your head, in your head they are dying

[Ref]
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, heyoh, yaa, yaa

Chords Overview



	maj	6	7	0	mai7	m	m6	m7	m0	gua?	gug 4	ı	dim
	maj	6	7	9	maj7	m	m6	m7	m9	sus2	sus4	+	dim
С	•					• • •	• •						
C# / Db													
D										• •	•		
D# / Eb	• •												
E													• •
F													
F# / Gb													
G		•											• •
G# / Ab													
A							• •				• •		
A# / B		•			•								
Н													