

Ukulele songs by Erik

A-Team *Ed Sheeran*

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

4

Ayo Technology *Milow*

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

4

California *Phantom Planet*

a a aF C | F C F C :|| F F | C C F_C F_C | C C F_C F_C

5

California Dreamin' *The Mamas and the Papas*

aG FG | E E | CE aF | ... ||

5

Cocoon *Milky Chance*

F e a C :||

5

Don't Look Back in Anger *Oasis*

C G a E | F G C aG :||
F f C C :|| G G E E | a G F F | G ||

6

Dream a little dream of Me *Mama Cass*

C B A_{dim} G₇ | C B A A₇ |
F F f f | C A_{dim} G₇ G₇ ||
..... | C A_{dim} G₇ C (C|E₇) ||
A f[#] E₇ E₇ :|| A f[#] A_{dim} G₇ ||

6

Fairytale gone Bad *Sunrise Avenue*

a F_{M7} C C | G D a a :|| F CG :|| F G ||
a a F_{M7} F_{M7} | G e F G | ... | G e F FG | a

6

Far Far Away *Slade*

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

7

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 ||

7

Grotesksong *Die Ärzte*

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

7

Hallelujah *Leonard Cohen*

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

8

Happy Birthday

$\frac{3}{4}$ || C G | G C | C F | C GC :||

9

Heart of gold *Neil Young*

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

9

Hero of War *Rise Against*

F a B F | B F C C ||
d B F C :||

9

Hotel California <i>Eagles</i>	
a E G D F C d E : F C d a F C d E :	10
House of rising sun <i>Animals</i>	
a C D F a C E E ... a E a C D F a e a e	10
Hurt <i>Johnny Cash</i>	
a a C D : G G a a F F C C G G :	11
I lava you <i>Pixar</i>	
C G ₇ F C G ₇ : F C G ₇ C F C F G ₇ C	11
Ich weiß nicht (ob es Liebe ist) <i>Die Ärzte</i>	
C a C a d d F G : a d G C E a d E E a	12
Imagine <i>John Lennon</i>	
C C F F : F a d F G G G ₇ G ₇ F G C E : F G C C	12
Save your Kisses for me <i>Brotherhood of Man</i>	
G h G ₇ C c G a a D :	12
Kristy are you doing okay <i>The Offspring</i>	
C C F G : C C _H a G F F G G : F F G G C C _H a G F F G G! C C a a d d F G :	13
La Vida Loca <i>Ricky Martin</i>	
a G a : d e F G E a a G a	13
Lemon Tree <i>Fools Garden</i>	
a e : d e a e e C G a e F G C G ... F F _{dim} [#] G G	13
The Lion sleeps tonight	
C F C G :	14
Lost On You <i>LP</i>	
a D e e : a D e C :	14
Moonlight shadow <i>Mike Oldfield</i>	
a F G C G : C G a F G :	15
My Bonnie lies over the ocean	
G C G G G A D D G C G G C D G G G G C C D D G G :	15
My Favourite Things <i>The Sound Of Music</i>	
e C a D G C G C a B : e a a C C a G C a D G	15
Nathalie <i>Keimzeit</i>	
a d E ₇ C G C F	15
Nur Zu Besuch <i>Die Toten Hosen</i>	
a e d a : F G a a : C e a F G : a	16

Old Friends <i>Ylvis</i>	
C a F G C a FG C F G C a F F G G F G a D F G C C G G F C a F C C ... a F G G C	16
Paint it Black <i>The Rolling Stones</i>	
d A : d C F C d d C F C G A	17
Riptide <i>Vance Joy</i>	
a G C C : a a G G C C F F :	17
Society (Into The Wild) <i>Eddie Vedder</i>	
a C G C C F G F G a F G a F C G a :	18
Somewhere over the Rainbow <i>Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwo'ole</i>	
C e F C F E ₇ a F C e F C F C G a F : C G a F :	18
Sound of Silence <i>Simon and Garfunkel</i>	
a G G a a FC C FC F C G a :	18
Stand by me <i>Ben E King</i>	
G G e e C D G G :	19
Stolen Dance <i>Milky Chance</i>	
a G F F C C E E : F F C C E E a G :	19
Take me Home, Country Roads <i>John Denver</i>	
G e D CG : G D e C G D C G eD G CG D eF C D D ₇	19
Take on me <i>a-ha</i>	
a D G C a D G C a D e C G D e C :	20
This is the Live <i>Amy MacDonald</i>	
d B F a :	20
Those were the Days <i>Leningrad Cowboys</i>	
a a AA ₇ d d a H E a d GG ₇ C d a E a (E) :	20
Über den Wolken <i>Dieter Thomas Kuhn</i>	
G a D G G : (a D C C G G) C D G e a D G C G D G G	21
Ukulele Girl <i>FarCry 3</i>	
C a F G : F F C C : a a G G	21
Viva La Vida <i>Coldplay</i>	
F G C a : F G e a	21
Wasted Years <i>Iron Maiden</i>	
e D e D C e D C G e D Ca e D C C	22
Wonderful World <i>Louis Armstrong</i>	
C e a e d C E a F F d G C G :	22
Wonderwall <i>Oasis</i>	
a C G D : F G D F G a a : F G CG aG D F a C a :	22
Zombie <i>Cranberries</i>	
a F C G :	23

A-Team

Ed Sheeran

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

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 | F C F C :|| F F | C C F_C F_C | 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]

California Dreamin'

The Mamas and the Papas

aG FG | E E | CE aF | ... ||

All the leaves are brown
And the sky is grey
I've been for a walk
On a winter's day

I'd be safe and warm
If I was in L.A.
California dreamin'
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees
And I pretend to pray

You know the preacher like the cold
He knows I'm gonna stay
California dreamin'
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown
And the sky is grey
I've been for a walk
On a winter's day

If I didn't tell her
I could leave today
California dreamin'
On such a winter's day
On such a winter's day
On such a winter's day

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-
ened

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, over-
estimated
I made it really hard for you, hard for you to love
me
But there's so many things we could do
And all we need is escaping, escaping

Don't Look Back in Anger

Oasis

C G a E | F G C aG :||
F f C C :|| G G E E | a G F F | G ||

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.

Dream a little dream of Me

Mama Cass

C B A_{dim} G₇ | C B A A₇ |
F F f f | C A_{dim} G₇ G₇ ||
..... | C A_{dim} G₇ C (C|E₇) ||
A f[#] E₇ E₇ :|| A f[#] A_{dim} G₇ ||

Stars shining bright above you
Night breezes seem to whisper "i love you"
Birds singin' in the sycamore trees
Dream a little dream of me

Say nighty-night and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While i'm alone and blue as can be
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but i linger on dear
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me

[Bridge]

[last verse again]

Fairytale gone Bad

Sunrise Avenue

a F_{M7} C C | G D a a :|| F CG :|| F G ||
a a F_{M7} F_{M7} | G e F G | ... | G e F FG | a

This is the end, you know
Lady, the plans we had went all wrong
We ain't nothing but fight and shout and tears

We got to a point I can't stand
I've had it to the limit; I can't be your man
I ain't more than a minute away from walking

We can't cry the pain away
We can't find a need to stay
I slowly realize there's nothing on our side

Out of my life, out of my mind
Out of the tears, we can't deny
We need to swallow all our pride
And leave this mess behind
Out of my head, out of my bed
Out of the dreams we had, they're bad
Tell them it's me who made you sad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

Another night and I bleed
They all make mistakes and so did we
We did something we can never turn back right
Find a new one to fool
Leave and don't look back, I won't follow
We have nothing left, it's the end of our time

We can't cry the pain away
 We can't find a need to stay
 There's no more rabbits in my hat to make things
 right

[Ref x2]
 [Ref last line x2 decrescendo]

Far Far Away

Slade

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

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 Mont-
 martre
 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!
 Denn ich fühl' die Sehnsucht wieder;
 in dieser Stadt
 werd' ich immer nur ein Fremder sein,
 und allein.

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln,
 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 Ärzte

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

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 Randle, 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 C D e C | D H e e
 C e C G D | 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

$\frac{3}{4}$ || C G | G C | C F | C G C :||

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

F a B F | B F C C ||
d B F C :||

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 through 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

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

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 C G₇ :||
F C G₇ C | F C F G₇ 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 love you

Ich weiß nicht (ob es Liebe ist)

Die Ärzte

C a | C a | d d | F G :||
a d | G C E | 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 einer misst
Wenn man etwas hört und es sofort vergisst
Ich weiß nicht ob das liebe ist...

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

Imagine

John Lennon

C C F F :|| F a d F | G G G₇ G₇ |
F G C E :|| F G C C

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion, too

Imagine all the people
Living life in peace

You, you may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you will join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

You, you may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you will join us
And the world will live as one

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

C C F G :|| C C_H a G | F F G G :||
 F F G G | C C_H a G | F F G G!
 C C a a | d d F G :||

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

La Vida Loca

Ricky Martin

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

She's into superstitions
 Black cats and voodoo dolls
 Well, I feel a premonition
 That girl's gonna make me fall

She's into new sensations
 New kicks in the candlelight
 She's got new addictions
 For every day and night

She'll make you take your clothes off
 And go dancing in the rain
 She'll make you live her crazy life
 But she'll take away your pain
 Like a bullet to your brain

Upside inside out
 She's livin' la vida loca
 She'll push and pull you down
 Livin' la vida loca
 Her lips are devil red
 And her skin's the color mocha
 She will wear you out
 Livin' la vida loca
 Livin' la vida loca
 Livin' la vida loca

Woke up in New York City
 In a funky cheap hotel
 Took my heart and she took my money
 Must've slipped me a sleepin' pill

She never drinks the water
 Makes you order French champagne
 Once you've had a taste of her
 You will never be the same
 Yeah, she'll make you go insane!

[Ref]
 [Bridge 1]
 [Rex x2]

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] → 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

G C G G | G A D D | G C G G | C D G G ||
G G C C | D D G G :||

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

e | C | a D G C | G C a B :||
e | a | a | C || C a | G C | a | D | G ||

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

Immer wenn ich dich besuch', fühl' ich mich grenzenlos
 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

C a F G | C a F G C ||
 F G C a | F F G G F G a D | F G C C
 G G F C | a F C C | ... | a F G G | C ||

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

d A :|| d C F C d || d C F C G A ||

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 conver-
 sations
 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

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

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" Kamakawiwo'ole

C e F C | F E₇ a F ||
C e F C | F C G a F :|| C G a F :||

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

G e D C G :|| G D e C | G D C G ||
eD G C G 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 | a D G C | a D e C || 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 day 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

This is the Live

Amy MacDonald

d B F a :||

Oh the wind whistles down
The cold dark street tonight
And the people they were dancing
To the music vibe

And the boys chase the girls
With the curls in their hair
While the shy tormented youth sit way over there
And the songs they get louder
Each one better than before

And you're singing the songs
Thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the morning
And your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna sleep tonight?
[x2]

So you're heading down the road in your taxi for
four
And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door
But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four

So you're sitting there with nothing to do
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew
And where you're gonna go and
Where you're gonna sleep tonight?

[Ref x4]

Those were the Days

Leningrad Cowboys

a a AA₇ d | d a H E
a d GG₇ C | d a E a (E) :||

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.

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]

Über den Wolken

Dieter Thomas Kuhn

G | a D G G :|| (a D C C G G)
C D G e | a D G C | G D G G |

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 Regenboooooooooogen
Wolken spiegeln sich darin
Ich wär' gern mitgeflogen

[Ref]

Ukulele Girl

FarCry 3

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

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 | C e D C || G e D Ca | e D C C ||

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]

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, oh, heyoh, yaa, yaa

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

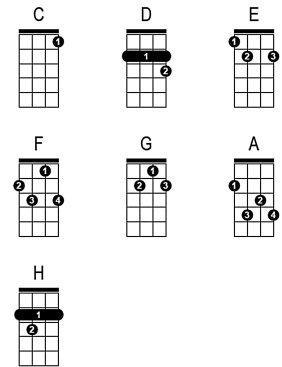
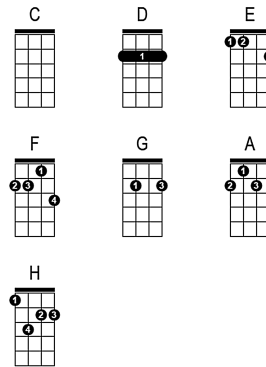
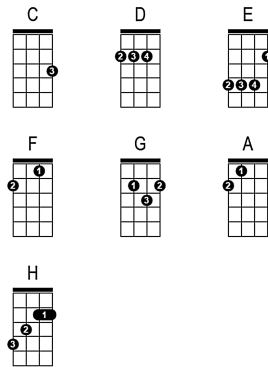
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Chords Overview

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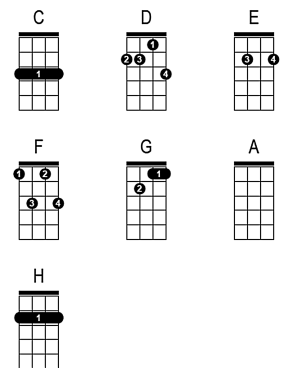
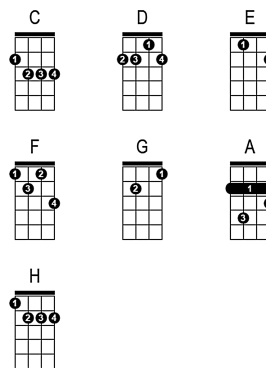
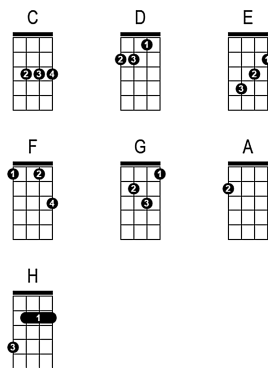
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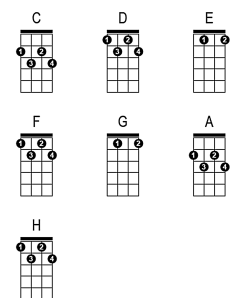
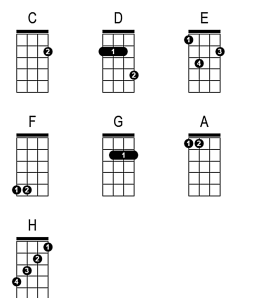
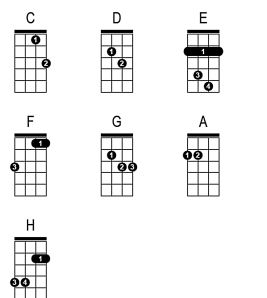
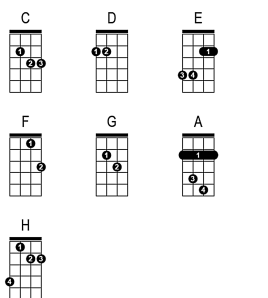


sus2

sus4

Maj7

Dim7



	maj	6	7	9	maj7	m	m6	m7	m9	sus2	sus4	+	dim
C													
C# / Db													
D													
D# / Eb													
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