

# Ukulele songs by Erik

<b>Apologize</b> <i>One Republic</i>	
e G C D :	4
<b>A-Team</b> <i>Ed Sheeran</i>	
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
<b>Ayo Technology</b> <i>Milow</i>	
a a G F :   G F F	4
<b>California</b> <i>Phantom Planet</i>	
a a aF C   F C F C :   F F   C C F <sub>C</sub> F <sub>C</sub>   C C F <sub>C</sub> F <sub>C</sub>	5
<b>Cocoon</b> <i>Milky Chance</i>	
F e a C :	5
<b>Don't Look Back in Anger</b> <i>Oasis</i>	
C G a E   F G C aG :	
F f C C :   G G E E   a G F F   G	5
<b>Far Far Away</b> <i>Slade</i>	
a G :   F G C a   F F G G	
C G a a   F F G G :	6
<b>Griechischer Wein</b> <i>Dieter Thomas Kuhn</i>	
a a FGC C   C C CFG G   a e a a :	
F F C C   G G <sub>7</sub> C C <sub>7</sub>   ...   G G <sub>7</sub> ae a	6
<b>Grotesksong</b> <i>Die Ärzte</i>	
G C e D :	
C C e D :   e C e D	7
<b>Hallelujah</b> <i>Leonard Cohen</i>	
G e G e   C D G D   G CD e C   D H e e	
C e C GD   G	7
<b>Happy Birthday</b>	
$\frac{3}{4}$    C G   G C   C F   C GC :	8
<b>Heart of gold</b> <i>Neil Young</i>	
e C D G :   e G C CG :	8
<b>Hero of War</b> <i>Rise Against</i>	
F a B F   B F C C	
d B F C :	8
<b>Hotel California</b> <i>Eagles</i>	
a E G D   F C d E :	
F C d a   F C d E :	9
<b>House of rising sun</b> <i>Animals</i>	
a C D F   a C E E   ...   a E	
a C D F   a e a e	9
<b>Hurt</b> <i>Johnny Cash</i>	
a a C D :   G G a a F F   C C G G :	10

<b>I lava you</b> <i>Pixar</i>	
C G <sub>7</sub> F CG <sub>7</sub> :   F C G <sub>7</sub> C   F C FG <sub>7</sub> C	10
<b>Ich weiß nicht (ob es Liebe ist)</b> <i>Die Ärzte</i>	
C a   C a   d d   F G :   a d   G CE   a d   E E   a	11
<b>Imagine</b> <i>John Lennon</i>	
C C F F :   F a d F   G G G <sub>7</sub> G <sub>7</sub>   F G C E :   F G C C	11
<b>Save your Kisses for me</b> <i>Brotherhood of Man</i>	
G h G <sub>7</sub> C   c G a aD :	11
<b>Kristy are you doing okay</b> <i>The Offspring</i>	
C C F G :   C C <sub>H</sub> a G   F F G G :   F F G G   C C <sub>H</sub> a G   F F G G! C C a a   d d F G :	12
<b>La Vida Loca</b> <i>Ricky Martin</i>	
a Ga :   d e F G E   a a G a	12
<b>Lemon Tree</b> <i>Fools Garden</i>	
a e :   d e   a e e    C G a e   F G C G   ...   F F <sub>dim</sub> <sup>#</sup> G G	12
<b>The Lion sleeps tonight</b>	
C F C G :	13
<b>Lost On You</b> <i>LP</i>	
a D e e :   a D e C :	13
<b>Moonlight shadow</b> <i>Mike Oldfield</i>	
a F G CG :   C G aF G :	13
<b>My Bonnie lies over the ocean</b>	
G C G G   G A D D   G C G G   C D G G    G G C C   D D G G :	14
<b>My Favourite Things</b> <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	14
<b>Nathalie</b> <i>Keimzeit</i>	
a d   E <sub>7</sub>   C   G CF	14
<b>Nur Zu Besuch</b> <i>Die Toten Hosen</i>	
a e d a :   F G a a :   C e aF G :   a	15
<b>Old Friends</b> <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	15
<b>Paint it Black</b> <i>The Rolling Stones</i>	
d A :   d C F C d    d C F C G A	16
<b>Riptide</b> <i>Vance Joy</i>	
a G C C :   a a G G   C C F F :	16

<b>Society (Into The Wild)</b> <i>Eddie Vedder</i>	
a    C G   C   C F   G   F G   a   F G   a    F   C   G   a :	17
<b>Somewhere over the Rainbow</b> <i>Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwoole</i>	
C e F C   F E <sub>7</sub> a F    C e F C   F C G a F :   C G a F :	17
<b>Sound of Silence</b> <i>Simon and Garfunkel</i>	
a G   G a   a F C   C F C   F C   G a :	17
<b>Stand by me</b> <i>Ben E King</i>	
G G e e   C D G G :	18
<b>Stolen Dance</b> <i>Milky Chance</i>	
a G F F   C C E E :   F F C C   E E a G :	18
<b>Take me Home, Country Roads</b> <i>John Denver</i>	
G e D C G :   G D e C   G D C G    eD G C G D   eF C D D <sub>7</sub>	18
<b>Take on me</b> <i>a-ha</i>	
a D G C   a D G C   a D e C    G D e C :	18
<b>Those were the Days</b> <i>Leningrad Cowboys</i>	
a a A A <sub>7</sub> d   d a H E a d G G <sub>7</sub> C   d a E a (E) :	19
<b>Through glass</b> <i>Stone Sour</i>	
C D e e :	19
<b>Über den Wolken</b> <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	19
<b>Ukulele Girl</b> <i>FarCry 3</i>	
C a F G :   F F C C :   a a G G	20
<b>Viva La Vida</b> <i>Coldplay</i>	
F G C a :   F G e a	20
<b>Wasted Years</b> <i>Iron Maiden</i>	
e D e D   C e D C    G e D Ca   e D C C	20
<b>Wonderful World</b> <i>Louis Armstrong</i>	
C e a e   d C E a   F F d G   C G :	21
<b>Wonderwall</b> <i>Oasis</i>	
a C G D :   F G D    F G a a :   F G C G a G   D F a C a :	21
<b>Zombie</b> <i>Cranberries</i>	
a F C G :	21

## 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*

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<sub>C</sub> F<sub>C</sub> | C  
C F<sub>C</sub> F<sub>C</sub>

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-  
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.

## 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 Missis-  
sippi  
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 Missis-  
sippi  
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 G<sub>7</sub> C C<sub>7</sub> | ... | G G<sub>7</sub> 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 Hippieschrei  
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 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*

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 gambler 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 G<sub>7</sub> F CG<sub>7</sub> :||  
F C G<sub>7</sub> C | F C FG<sub>7</sub> 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 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 G<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub> |  
 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 G<sub>7</sub> 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<sub>H</sub> a G | F F G G :||  
 F F G G | C C<sub>H</sub> 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  
 She 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'll 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<sub>dim</sub><sup>#</sup> 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 | E<sub>7</sub> | 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 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*

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" Kamakawiwoole*

C e F C | F E<sub>7</sub> 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 CG :|| G D e C | G D C G ||  
eD G CG D | eF C D D<sub>7</sub>

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

## Those were the Days

*Leningrad Cowboys*

a a AA<sub>7</sub> d | d a H E  
a d GG<sub>7</sub> 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]

## Through glass

*Stone Sour*

C D e e :||

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 | 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]

## 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

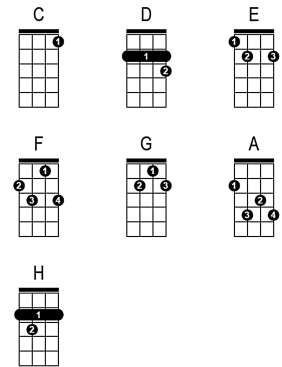
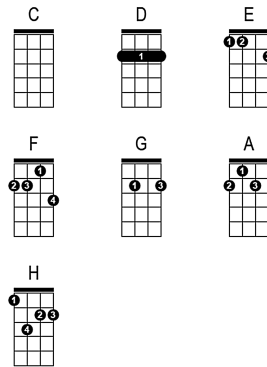
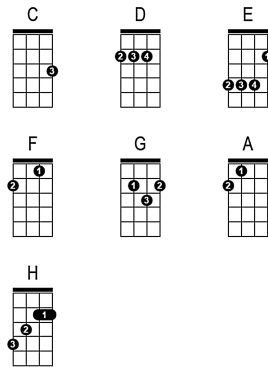
*[Ref]*  
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh, heyoh, yaa, yaa

# Chords Overview

*dur*

*6*

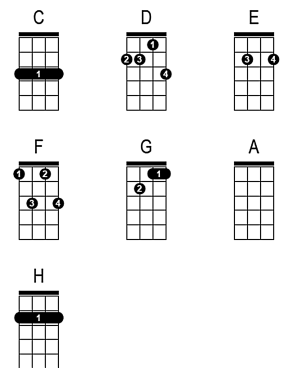
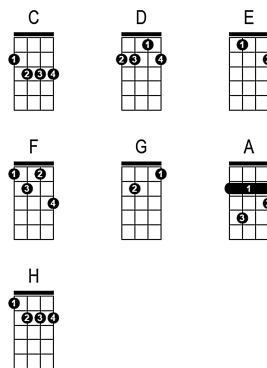
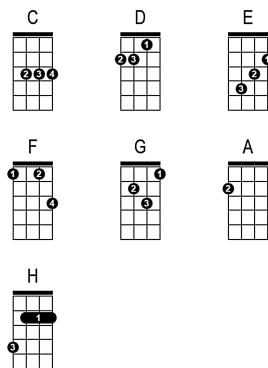
*7*



*moll*

*m6*

*m7*

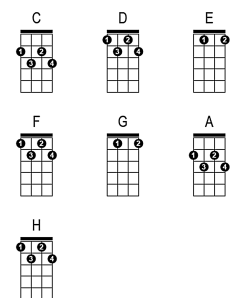
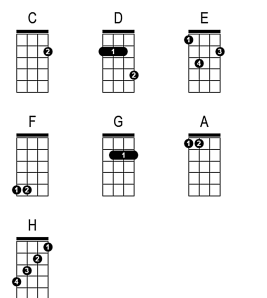
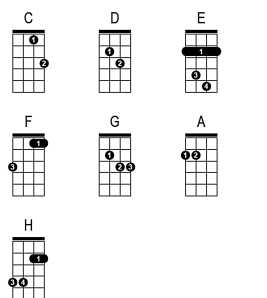
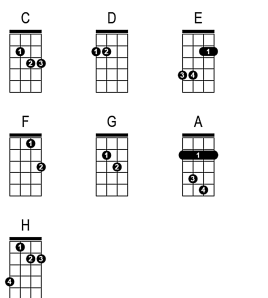


*sus2*

*sus4*

*Maj7*

*Dim7*



	maj	6	7	9	maj7	m	m6	m7	m9	sus2	sus4	+	dim
C													
C# / Db													
D													
D# / Eb													
E													
F													
F# / Gb													
G													
G# / Ab													
A													
A# / B													
H													