

Absolem's Treasure Chest



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3 Doors Down

1 Here Without You

Chorus

Am F G

- Am*
 A hundred days have made me older
G
 Since the last time that I saw your pretty
Am F G
 face
Am
 A thousand lies have made me colder
G
 And I don't think I can look at this the same *Am F G*
Am All the miles that separate *G*
Am Disappear now when I'm dreamin' of your face *F G*

C I'm here without you baby *G*
 But you're still on my lonely mind *Am*
 I think about you baby
F And I dream about you all the time *G*
C I'm here without you baby
G But you're still with me in my dreams *Am*
F And tonight, there's only you and me *G*

Am G Am F G

- Am*
 The miles just keep rollin'
G
 As the people leave their way to say hello *Am F G*
Am
 I've heard this life is overrated
G
 But I hope that it gets better as we go *Am F G*

Chorus

Am Everything I know, *C* and anywhere I go
G It gets hard but it won't take away my love *F*
Am And when the last one falls, *C* when it's all said
G
 and done
 It gets hard but it won't take away my *F*
 love *F C G Am F G*

2 *Kryptonite*

1. $\frac{4}{4}$ | *Bm* | *G6* *Asus2* |

I took a walk around the world to ease my troubled
mind,
I left my body lyin somewhere in the sands of time.
I watched the world float to the dark side of the moon,
I feel there's nothin I can do, yeah.

2. I watched the world foat to the dark side of the moon.
After all I knew it had to be somethin to do with you.
I really don't mind what happens now and then,
as long as you'll be my friend at the end.

| *Bm* If I go crazy then will *G6* you still call me *Asus2* superman.
If I'm alive and well will you be there a holdin my hand,
I'll keep you by my side with my super human might,
Kryptonite.

3. You call me strong, you call me weak, but still your
secrets I will keep,
you took for granted all the times I never let you down.
You stumble again and bump your head, if not for me
then you'd be dead.
I picked you up and put you back on solid ground.

Chorus

I took a walk around the world to ease my troubled
mind,
I left my body lyin somewhere in the sands of time.
I watched the world float to the dark side of the moon,
I feel there's nothin I can do, yeah.

Chorus

Adele

1 *Rolling In the Deep*

Chorus

Capo IIIrd fret

1. *Am* *E*
There's a fire starting in my heart
G *E*
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark
Am *E*
Finally, I can see you crystal clear
G *E*
Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare

Am *E*
See how I leave with every piece of you
G *E*
Don't underestimate the things that I will do
Am *E*
There's a fire starting in my heart
G *E*
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark

F *G* *Em*
The scars of your love, remind me of us
F
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
F *G* *Em*
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
E
I can't help feeling

E *Am* *G*
We could have had it all -
F *G*
Rolling in the deep
Am *G*
Your had my heart inside of your hand
F *G*
And you played it to the beat

2. *Am* *E*
Baby I have no story to be told
G *E*
But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your
head burn
Am *E*
Think of me in the depths of your despair
G *E*
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be
shared
Am *E*
Throw your soul through every open door
G *E*
Count your blessings to find what you look for
Am *E*
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
G *E*
You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you've
sown

Aequitas

1 He's a Pirate

Intro

Cm A^b G Cm
 A^b E^b B^b Cm
 Cm A^b Fm Cm
 A^b Cm G

1. He es-caped from the island
Our strong captain Jack
He bound turtles to-gether
With hair from his back
Left alone with a gun
To look death in the eye
But Red Bull gave him wings
And he learned how to fly

2. So he traveled with the guy
From the Lord of the Rings
To the islands of Tortuga
Where he had a few flings
He drafted a crew
To find the Isla de Muerta
And with blood from a bootstrap
He got rid of the curse

Cm G Fm
 G

Cm A^b E^b B^b
Oh Yeah, he is a Pirate
 Fm Cm G Cm
Yo Ho, king of the sea

x2

And the Cm pearl with its B^b crew
Sails the E^b ocean tonight
And the E^b darkness re-veals G
Every Cm wound can be G healed Cm
And the Cm moonlight dis-plays B^b
What may E^b hide from your A^b sight
When your Cm eyes are Fm blinded
By G daylight

Chorus

Oh Yeah, he is a Virus
Yo Ho, king of Disease
Oh Yeah, he is a Virus
Yo Ho, he makes you sneeze

Avenue Q

1 *The Internet is for Porn*

1. $\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is really, really}} \overset{B7}{\text{great}} \overset{E}{\text{(For porn!)}}$
 $\overset{E}{\text{I've got a fast connection so I}} \overset{B7}{\text{don't have to}} \overset{E}{\text{wait}} \text{(For porn!)}$

$\overset{F\#m}{\text{There's always some new site}} \text{(For porn!)}$

$\overset{A\flat m}{\text{I browse all day and night}} \text{(For porn!)}$

$\overset{F\#m}{\text{It's like I'm surfing at the speed of light}} \overset{A}{\text{(For porn!)}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \text{(Trekkie!)}$

$\overset{B7}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \text{(What are you doing?)}$

$\overset{E}{\text{Why you think the}} \overset{A}{\text{net was born?}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{Porn, porn, porn!}}$

"Trekkie!"

"Oh hello Kate Monster!"

"You are ruining my song"

"Oh me sorry, me no mean to"

"Well if you wouldn't mind please being quiet for a minute so I can finish?"

"Oki doki"

"Good"

2. I'm glad we have this new technology *(For porn!)*
 Which gives us untold opportunity *(For por...oops, sorry)*
 Right from you own desktop *(For ...)*
 You can research, browse and shop
 Until you've had enough and you're ready to stop *(For Porn!)*

The Internet is for porn *(Boo!)*

The Internet is for porn *(Trekkie!)*

Me up all night honking me horn

To porn, porn, porn!

"That's gross, you're a pervert!"

"Ah, sticks and stones Kate monster."

"No really, you're a pervert. Normal people don't sit at home and look at porn on the Internet."

"Oh?"

"What?"

"You have no idea! Ready normal people?"

"Ready. Ready. Ready!"

"Let me hear it!"

The Internet is for porn *(Sorry Kate!)*

The Internet is for porn *(I masturbate!)*

All these guys unzip their flies

For porn, porn, porn!

"The Internet is not for porn!"

"Porn, Porn, P..."

"Hold on a second!"

Now I know for a fact that you, Rob, check your portfolio and trade stocks online *(That's correct)*

And Brian, you buy things on amazon.com *(Sure!)*

And Gary, you keep selling your possessions on eBay *(Yes I do!)*

And Princeton, you sent me that sweet online birthday card *(True!)*

"Oh, but Kate, what you think he do ... after? Hmm?" *(Yeah!)*

"Eeewwww!"

The Internet is for porn! (*Gro!*)

The Internet is for porn! (*I hate porn!*)

Grab your dick and double click (*I hate men!*)

For porn, porn, porn!

Porn, porn, porn, porn (*I'm leaving!*)

Porn, porn, porn, porn

porn, porn, porn, porn (*I hate the Internet!*)

Porn, porn, porn, porn

The Internet is for! ($\times 2$)

The Internet is for porn!
*

The Beatles

1 Hey Jude!

1. Hey Jude, don't make it bad
 Take a sad song and make it better
 Remember to let her into your heart
 Then you can start to make it better

2. Hey Jude, don't be afraid
 You were made to go out and get her
 The minute you let her under your skin
 Then you begin to make it better

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
 By making his world a little colder
 Da da da da, da da da da da da

3. Hey Jude, don't let me down
 You have found her, now go and get her
 Remember to let her into your heart
 Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
 You're waiting for someone to perform with
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do
 The movement you need is on your shoulder

4. Hey Jude, don't make it bad
 Take a sad song and make it better
 Remember to let her under your skin
 Then you'll begin to make it better, better, better,
 better, better, better, oh

F
 La la la, E^b la la la
 B^b
 La la la la
 F
 Hey Jude

2 Let it be

1. When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

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

2. And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer
Let it be

For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer
Let it be

3. And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light, that shines on me
Shine on till tomorrow
Let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

3 Yesterday

1. Yesterday
All my troubles seemed so far away
Now it seems as though they're here to stay
Oh, I believe in yesterday

2. Suddenly
I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go
I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong
Now I long for yesterday

3. Yesterday
Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday

4. Yesterday
Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday
-

Bloodhound Gang

1 *The Bad Touch*

$\frac{4}{4}$ | *Am* | *C* | *G* | *F*

1. Sweat, baby, sweat, baby
Sex is a Texas drought me and you
Do the kind of stuff that only
Prince would sing about, so put your
Hands down my pants and I'll
Bet you'll feel nuts, yes, I'm
Siskel, yes I'm Ebert and you're
Getting two thumbs up, you've had e-
nough of two-hand touch, you want it
Rough, you're out of bounds, I want you
Smothered, want you covered, like my
Waffle House hash browns, come quicker than Fed
Ex, never reaching apex like Coca-Cola
Stock you are inclined to make me
Rise an hour early just like
Daylight Savings Time

You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
(Do it again now)
You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
(Gettin' horny now)

2. Love, the kind you clean up
With a mop and bucket, like the
Lost catacombs of Egypt, only
God knows where we stuck it, hiero-
glyphics, let me be Pacific, I want to be
Down in your South Seas, but I got this
Notion that the motion of your ocean, means small
Craft advisory, so if I cap-
size in your thighs, high tide, B5, you
Sunk my battle ship please turn me
On, I'm Mr. Coffee with an
Automatic drip, so show me
Yours I'll show you mine, "Tool Time", you'll
Love it just like Lyle, and then we'll
Do it doggie style, so we can
Both watch X-Files

Chorus

2 Fire Water Burn

The ^Groof, the roof, the ^{Em}roof is on fire

x3

^DWe don't need no water, let the ^Cmotherfucker

Burn motherfucker, ^Gburn

^G ^{Bm} ^{Em} ^D

1. Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm ^{Em}a dumb white

guy

I'm not old or new but middle school fifth ^{Em}grade like

junior high

I don't ^Gknow mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give ^{Em}props to

my ho cause she all fly

But I can ^Dtake the heat cause I'm the other white meat

^Cknown as *Kid Funky Fry*

Yeah, I'm ^Ghung like planet Pluto hard to see ^{Em}with the

naked eye

But if I ^Gcrashed into Uranus I would stick it where the ^{Em}

sun don't shine

Cause I'm ^Gkinda like Han Solo always struck in my own ^{Em}

wookie

I'm ^Dthe root of all that's evil, yeah, but ^Cyou can call me

cookie

Chorus

2. Yo, yo, this ^Ghard-core ghetto gangster image ^{Em}takes a lot

of practice

I'm not ^Gblack like Barry White no I am ^{Em}white like Frank

Black is

^GSo if man is five and the devil is six than ^{Em}that must

make me seven

^GThis honkey's ^{Em}gone to heaven

But if I ^Ggo to hell then I ^{Em}hope I burn well

I'll spend my ^Gdays with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha

^{Em}Raye, and Lawrence Welk

And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi

^{Em}Hendrix's poltergeist

And ^DWebster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause ^Che's the

anti-christ

Chorus

Everybody here we go

^GOh, oh, c'mon party people

^{Em}Oh, oh, throw your hands in the air

^GOh, oh, c'mon party people

^{Em}Oh, oh, wave 'em like you don't care

^GOh, oh, c'mon party people

^{Em}Oh, oh, everybody say ho

^GOh, oh, c'mon party people

^{Em}Oh, oh, everybody here we go

Leonard Cohen

1 Hallelujah

Capo Vth fret

1. ^C I heard there was a ^{Am} secret chord
 That ^C David played and it ^{Am} pleased the Lord
 But you don't really ^F care for music, ^G do you? ^C ^G
 And it goes like this: the ^F fourth, the ^G fifth
 The ^{Am} minor fall and the ^F major lift
 The ^G baffled king ^{Em} composing ^{Am} Hallelujah
- | ^F Hallelujah, ^{Am} Hallelujah, ^F Hallelujah, ^C Hallelu- ^G jah - ^C ^G
2. 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
 She broke your throne and she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
3. Well, maybe I've been here before
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
 I used to live with Leonard before I knew ya
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 But love is not a victory march
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
4. 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 you drew was Hallelujah

5. And maybe there's a God above
 But all I've ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
 Well 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

Cranberries

1 *Zombie*

1. *Em C*
Another head hangs lowly
G D
Child is slowly taken
Em C
And the violence caused such silence
G D
Who are we mistaken
- Em*
But you see, it's not me
C
It's not my family
G
In your head, in your head
D
They are fighting

Em
With their tanks and their bombs
C
And their bombs and their guns
G
In your head, in your head
D
They are crying

Em C
In your head, in your head
G D
Zombie, zombie, zombie
Em C
What's in your head, in your head
G D
Zombie, zombie, zombie

With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head
They're dying

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie

2. Another mother's breaking
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

Disney Songs

1 Frozen - Let it Go



1. *Em* The snow *C* glows white on the mountain tonight
D Not a footprint to be seen *Asus4 Am*
Em A kingdom of isola-tion *C*
D And it looks like I'm the queen *Asus4 A*
Em The wind is howling like this swirling storm *D*
Asus4 Am in-side
Em Couldn't keep it in, *D* heaven knows I've tried *A*

D Don't let them in, don't let them see
C Be the good girl you always have to be
D Conceal, don't feel, don't let them know
C Well, *C9* now they know

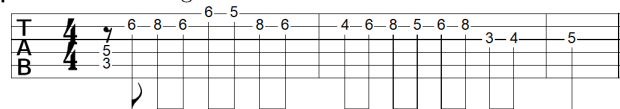
G Let it go, let it go *Dsus4/F#*
Em7 Can't hold it back any-more *C9*
G Let it go, let it go *Dsus4/F#*
Em7 Turn a-way and slam the door *C9*
G I don't care *Dsus4/F#* what they're going to say *Em7 C9*
Bm7 Let the storm rage on *Bb*
C The cold never bothered me anyway

2. *G Dsus4/F#*
Em It's funny how some distance *C*
D makes everything seem small *Am*
Em And the fears that once con-trolled me *D*
Asus4 can't get to me at all *A*

It's time to see what I can do
 To test the limits and break through
 No right, no wrong, no rules for me
 I'm free

[Chorus]

Let it go, let it go
 I am one with the wind and sky
 Let it go, let it go
 You'll never see me cry
 Here I stand and here I'll stay
 Let the storm rage on



C

C My power flurries through the air into the ground
C My soul is spiraling in frozen fractals all around
D And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast
Em I'm never going back, the past is in the past *D*
Am C

Let it go, let it go
 And I'll rise like the break of dawn
 Let it go, let it go
 That perfect girl is gone
 Here I stand in the light of day
 Let the storm rage on
 The cold never bothered me anyway

2 *The Lion King - Can You Feel the Love Tonight? (Elton John)*

Capo IIIrd fret

1. ^C There's a calm ^Gsurrender
^C To the rush of ^Gday
^C When the heat of the ^Grolling world
^{Am} Can be turned ^Daway
^C An enchanted ^Gmoment
^C And it sees me ^Gthrough
^C It's enough for this ^{Em}restless warrior
^F Just to be with ^Dyou

^G And can you feel the ^Dlove ^{Em}tonight? ^C
^G It is where we are ^D
^C It's enough for this ^{Em}wide-eyed ^Gwanderer ^C
^{Am} That we got this ^Dfar

And can you feel the love tonight?
How it's laid to rest?
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
^{Am} Believe the very ^Gbest

2. There's a time for everyone
If they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Moves us all in turn
There's a rhyme and reason
To the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Beats in time with yours
-

Fools Garden

1 Lemon Tree

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

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

2. 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

G *D*
 I wonder how, I wonder why
Em Yesterday you told me 'bout the *Bm* blue blue sky
C *D*
 And all that I can see
G *D*
 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

3. 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
 Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder

4. *B* *Em*
 Isolation is not good for me
D *G*
 Isolation I don't want to
B
 Sit on the lemon-tree

Gotye

1 *Somebody That I Used to Know*

1. *Dm C Dm C*

Now and then I think of when we were together
Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
Told myself that you were right for me
But felt so lonely in your company
But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

2. You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness

Like resignation to the end, always the end
So when we found that we could not make sense
Well you said that we would still be friends
But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

Dm But you didn't have to *C* cut me off *B^b* *C*

Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
And I don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records and then change your
number
I guess that I don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

3. Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me
over
But had me believing it was always something that I'd
done
And I don't wanna live that way
Reading into every word you say
You said that you could let it go
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that
you used to know

Chorus

Somebody, I used to know
(Somebody) Now you're just somebody that I used to
know
Somebody, I used to know
(Somebody) Now you're just somebody that I used to
know
I used to know, that I used to know, I used to know
somebody

Green Day

1 *Boulevard of Broken Dreams*

1. $F\#5$ $A5$
I walk a lonely road
 $E5$ $B5$
The only one that I have
 $F\#5$ $A5$
Ever known. Don't know where it goes
 $E5$ $B5$
But it's home to me and I walk
 $F\#5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
Alone

2. I walk this empty street
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
Where the city sleeps
And I'm the only one and I walk
Alone

$A5$ $E5$
I walk alone, I walk alone
 $B5$
I walk alone, I walk a ...

$D5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
 $D5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
 $D5$ $A5$ $E5$ $B5$
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
 $D5$ $A5$ $C\#5$
'Til then I walk alone

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

3. I'm walking down the line
That divides me somewhere in
My mind. On the border line
Of the edge and where I walk
Alone

4. Read between the lines
What's fucked up and everything's
Alright. Check my vital signs
To know I'm still alive and I walk
Alone

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah
Ah-ah, Ah-ah

5. I walk this empty street
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
Where the city sleeps
And I'm the only one and I walk
A ...

Gary Jules

1 Mad World

Intro: *Em A Em A*

1. *Em* All around me are familiar faces
D Worn out places, *A* worn out faces
Em Bright and early for their daily races
D Going nowhere, *A* going nowhere
- Em* Their tears are filling up their glasses
D No expression, *A* no expression
Em Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D No tomorrow, *A* no tomorrow

Em And I find it kinda *A* funny, I find it kinda *Em* sad
Em The dreams in which I'm *A* dying are the best I've ever
Em had
Em I find it hard to *A* tell you, I find it hard to *Em* take
Em When people run in *A* circles it's a very very
Em *A* Mad world
Em *A* Mad world

2. *Em* Children waiting for the *G* day they feel good
D Happy birthday, *A* happy birthday
Em Made to feel the way that *G* every child should
D Sit and listen, *A* sit and listen
- Em* Went to school and I was *G* very nervous
D No one knew me, *A* no one knew me
Em Hello teacher tell me *G* what's my lesson
D Look right through me, *A* look right through me

Em And I find it kinda *A* funny, I find it kinda *Em* sad
Em The dreams in which I'm *A* dying are the best I've ever
Em had
Em I find it hard to *A* tell you, I find it hard to *Em* take
Em When people run in *A* circles it's a very very
Em *A* Mad world
Em *A* Mad world
Em Enlarge your *A* world
Em *A* Mad world

Israel Kamakawiwo-Ole

1 *Somewhere Over the Rainbow*

Intro

G D Em C G D Em7 C
G D C G
Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo
C Bm7 Em C
Oo-oo Oo - oo Oo - oo Oo-oo

1. *G D C Em7*
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
C G D Em C
 And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do

come true

2. *G*
 Someday I'll wish upon a star
D Em C
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
D Em C
 High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

3. Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I

Linkin Park

1 Numb

Capo IIInd fret

1. *Em* I'm tired of being what you *C* want me to be
Feeling so faithless lost under the surface
Em I don't know what you're *C* expecting of me
Put *G* under the pressure of *D* walking in your shoes *C D*
- (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)*
- Every *Em* step I take is another mistake to you *G C D*
- (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)*

Em I've become so numb I can't feel you there *C G*
I've become so tired so much more *D Em* aware
I've becoming *C* this all I want to do *G*
Is be more like *D* me and be less like *Em* you

2. Can't you see that you're smothering me
Holding too tightly afraid to lose control
Cause everything that you thought I would be
Has fallen apart right in front of you
- (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)*
- Every step that I take is another mistake to you
- (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)*
- And every second I waste is more than I can take
- And I *D* know
I may *Em G Em D C* end up fail - ing too
But I *D* know
You were *B* just like me with someone disappointed in you
- I've become so numb I can't feel you there
Is everything what you want me to be
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
Is everything what you want me to be

Bob Marley

1 No, Woman, No Cry

C G Am F
No, woman, no cry
C G C G
No, woman, no cry
x2

- C G Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites
C G Am
As they would mingle with the good people we
F
meet

Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've lost
Along the way
In this bright future, you can't forget your past
So dry your tears I say

Chorus

- Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire light
Log wood burnin' through the night
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through

Chorus

But while I'm gone
C Everything's gonna be alright
Am Everything's gonna be alright
F G

2 Redemption Song

- G Em
Old pirates, yes, they rob I
C G Am
Sold I to the merchant ships
G Em
Minutes after they took I
C G Am
From the bottomless pit
G Em
But my hand was made strong
C G Am
By the hand of the Almighty
G Em
We forward in this generation
D
Triumphantly

G C
Won't you help to sing
D G
These songs of freedom?
C D Em C
'Cause all I ever had
D G
Redemption songs

- Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
None but ourselves can free our minds
Have no fear for atomic energy
'Cause none of them can stop the time
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Yes, some say it's just a part of it
We've got to fulfill the book

Chorus

Bobby McFerrin

1 *Don't Worry, Be Happy*

1. $\overset{C}{\text{Here's a little song I wrote}}$
 $\overset{G}{\text{You might want to sing it note for note}}$
Don't $\overset{F}{\text{worry,}}$ $\overset{Fm}{\text{be}}$ $\overset{G}{\text{happy}}$ $\overset{C}{\text{G}}$

2. In every life we have some trouble
When you worry you make it double
Don't worry, be happy (*be happy now*)

$\overset{C}{\text{Uh uh uh uh uh}}$
 $\overset{G}{\text{Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh}}$
Don't worry
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
Be happy
 $\overset{C}{\text{Uh uh uh uh uh}}$
Don't worry, be happy

Tim Minchin

1 The Good Book

B^b
Life is like an ocean voyage and our F bodies are the ships
And with-out C a moral compass we would all be cast A
 Dm Dm/C
a-drift
So to B^b keep us on our bearings, the F Lord gave us a gift
 $C7$
And like most gifts you get, it was a C book

1. F I only read one book, but it's a B^b good book, don't you
know
 $C7$ I act the way I act because the Good Book tells me so F
If I wanna known how to F/E^b be good, it's to B^b/D the
 $B^b/m/D^b$ Good Book that I go
 $C7$ 'Cos the Good Book is a book and it is good and it's a
 F book

2. I know the Good Book's good because the Good Book
says it's good
I know the Good Book knows it's good because a really
good book would
You wouldn't cook without a cookbook and I think it's
understood
You can't be good without a Good Book 'cos it's good
and it's a book
And it is good for cookin'

Dm I tried to read some other books, but I A soon gave up on
that
 B^b The paragraphs ain't numbered and they F complicate the
 C facts
 A I can't read Harry Potter 'cos they're Dm worshipping false
gods and that
 G And Dumbledore's a poofter and that's C bad, 'cos it's not
good

3. Morality is written there in simple white and black

I feel sorry for you heathens, got to think about all that
Good is good and evil's bad and goats are good and pigs
are crap

You'll find which one is which in the Good Book, 'cos
it's good

And it's a book, and it's a book

I had a cat, she gave birth to a litter

The kittens were adorable and they made my family
laugh

But as they grew they started misbehavin'

So I drowned the little fuckers in the bath

When the creatures in your care start being menaces

The answers can be found right there in Genesis!

Chapter D 6, Verse 5-7! Yee-haw!

G Swing your partner by the hand, C have a baby if you can
But if D the voices in your head say to sacrifice your kid
 G To satiate your loving God's C fetish for dead baby blood
 D It's simple faith, the Book demands, so raise that knife
up in your hand!

4. Before the Good Book made us good, there was no good
way to know

If a thing was good or not that good or kind of touch
and go

So God decided he'd give writing allegoric prose a go

And so he wrote a book and it was generally

well-received

^{B^b}
 The Telegraph said, "This God is remi-niscent of the
^C
 Norse."
^{B^b} ^F
 The Times said, "Kind of turgid, but I liked the bit with
^C
 horses."
^A ^{Dm}
 The Mail said, "Lots of massacres, a violent tour de
 force.
^G ^C
 If you only read one book this year, then this one is a
 book
^D
 And it is good, and it's a book!"

 Swing your daughter by the hand, but if she gets raped
 by a man
 And refuses then to marry him, stone her to death!

^{Em} ^B
 If you just close your eyes and block your ears
^C ^G
 To the ac-cumulated knowledge of the last two thousand
^D
 years
^B ^{Em}
 Then morally, guess what? You're off the hook
^A ^D
 And thank Christ you only have to read one book

^{Dm} ^A
 Just because the book's contents were written
 generations hence
^{Dm} ^A
 By hairy desert-dwelling gents squatting in their dusty
 tents
^{Em} ^B
 Just because what Heaven said was said before they'd
 leavened bread
^{Em} ^B
 Just 'cos Jesus couldn't read doesn't mean that we
 should need
^C ^G
 When ma-nipulating human genes to al-leviate pain and
 fight disease
^C ^G
 When de-ciding whether it's wrong or right to help the
 dyin' let go of life
^D
 Or stop a pregnancy when it's just a tiny blastocyst
^B ^{Em}
 There's no reason why we should take a look
^D ^C ^{G/B}
 At any other book but the Good Book
^A
 'Cause it's good and it's a book
^D
 And it's a book and it's quite good!

^G ^{G/F}
 Good is good and evil's bad
^{C/E} ^{Cm/E}
 And kids get killed when God gets mad
^D ^G ^D ^G
 You'd better take a good look at the Good Book

2 Inflation You

1. Your love for me is not de-batable ^{E^b6}
 Your sexual appetite's in-satiable ^{Fm7}
 You never ever make me waitable ^{Fm7}
 De-lectable, inflatable you. ^{B^b7} ^{E^b6} ^{B^b7}
2. You don't have problems with your weight at all
 You never steal food off my plate at all
 I never have to masturbate at all
 Unstoppable, inflatable you.

3. You never seem to menstruate at all
 So you're not angry when I'm late at all
 I feel permanently felatable
 Unpoppable, inflatable you. ^{E^b6}

With you in my arms I feel ^{Ej7} we could just fly a-way ^{G#m7}
 With the right kind of gas I might ^A even try it some ^{F#m7}
^{G#m7} ^{C#7} ^{F#m7} ^{B7}
 day
 In this ocean of life I'm never ^{Ej7} afraid we might drown ^{G#m7}
 We could just float forever what-ever ^A the weather ^{F#m7}
 When-ever ^{G#m7} my in-flatable lover's ^{C#7} ^{F#m7} ^{B7} ^{B^b7} a-round.

4. Your thighs and buttocks are so holdable
 You always do what you are toldable
 And if we argue you just foldable
 Controllable consolable you.
5. My mates all reckon you are suitable
 I took you 'round to watch the foodtable
 And Steve and Gary said you're rootable
 Commutable, refutable you.

6. You're never sensitive or tickley

When I rub you my skin goes prickerly

It's know an static electricity

Felicity when I'm kissing you.

Your skin is so smooth, I couldn't afford you with hair

You have all the holes real girls have got plus one for the air

Your problems are simple, I don't need my Masters in Psych

To know if you get down I just perk you right up

With a couple of squirts from the pump off my bike.

7. You never wake up when I snore at all

A trait which I find quite adorable

You have a box and you are storable

Ignorable, back-doorable you.

8. Any sexual position's feasible

Although you don't bend at the knees at all

Your hooters are so firm and squeezable

Increasable, un-creasable you.

9. You don't complain about my hairy back

Or 'bout the inches that downstairs I lack

You're not disgusted by my furry crack

Burt Bacharach, Jack Kerouac ooo.

10. Now birth control is not an issue

I clean it all up with a tissue

I bet my jealous friend all wish you

Were insatiably inflatably theirs.

Don't let me down.

Don't let me down.

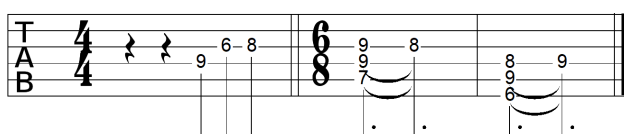
Don't let me down.

And I won't let you down.

3 You Grew on Me

B D#m Em x2

1. *B* You grew on me *D#m* like a tumour *E*
B And you spread through me like ma-lignant mela-noma *D#m E*
B And now you're in my heart
E Should've cut you out back at the start
B



G#m F# E
 Now I'm a-fraid there's no cure for me
G#m F# E
 No dose of e-motional chemotherapy
D#7 G#m
 Can halt my pathetic de-cline
D#7 G#m
 Should've had you removed back when you were
A#
 be-nign
D# D#/C# D#/B D#/A#

2. I picked you up like a virus
 Like meningococcal meningitis
 Now I can't feel my legs
 When you're around I can't get out of bed
 I've left it too late to risk an operation
 I know there's no hope for a clean amputation
 The successful removal of you
 Would probably kill me too

3. You grew on me like carcinoma *Em*
 Crept up on me like untreated glaucoma
 Now I find it hard to see *Em*
 This untreated dose of you has blinded me
 I should've consulted my local physician
 I'm stuck now forever with this tunnel vision
 My periphery is screwed
 Wherever I look now, all I see is you
D# F

4. *Bb Ab Gb*
 When we first met you seemed fickle and shallow
 But my armour was no match for your poison arrow
 You are wedged inside my breast
 If I tried to pull you out now I think I'd bleed to death
 I'm feeling short of breath
 You grew on me like a tumour
 And you spread through me like malignant melanoma
 I guess I never knew
F#m C#
 How fast a little mole can grow on you

Monty Python

1 Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

1. *Am* *D* *G*
Some things in life are bad, they can really make you
Em
mad
Am *D* *G*
Other things just make you swear and curse
When you've *Am* *D* *G* chewing an life's gristle, don't grumble,
Em
give a whistle
Am *D7*
And this'll help things turn out for the best

G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
And always look on the bright side of life
G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
Always look on the light side of life

2. *Am* *D* *G*
If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've
Em
forgotten
And that's to *Am* *D* *G* laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you've *Am* *D* *G* *Em* feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps
Am *D7*
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
And always look on the bright side of life
G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
Always look on the bright side of life

3. *Am* *D* *G* *Em*
For life is quite absurd, and death's the final word
Am *D* *G*
You must always face the curtains with a bow
Am *D* *G* *Em*
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Am *D7*
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow

G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
So always look on the bright side of death
G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
Just before you draw your terminal breath

4. *Am* *D* *G* *Em*
Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it
Am *D* *G*
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true
Am *D* *G* *Em*
You'll see it's all a show, keep'em laughing as you go
Am *D7*
Just remember that the last laugh is on you

G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
And always look on the bright side of life
G *Em* *Am* *D7* *G* *Em* *Am* *D7*
Always look on the right side of life

A *F#* *Bm* *E7* *A* *F#* *Bm* *E7*
Always look on the bright side of life
A *F#* *Bm* *E7* *A* *F#* *Bm* *E7*
Always look on the right side of life

...

Alanis Morissette

1 Ironic

Capo II Ind fret

- E A E $F\#m$
 An old man turned ninety-eight
 E A E $F\#m$
 He won the lottery and died the next day
 E A E $F\#m$
 It's a black fly in your Chardonnay
 E A E $F\#m$
 It's a death row pardon two minutes too late
 E A E $F\#m$
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

E A E $F\#m$
 It's like rain on your wedding day
 E A E $F\#m$
 It's a free ride when you've already paid
 E A E $F\#m$
 It's the good advice that you just didn't take
 G $F\#m$ E
 And who would've thought it figures

- E A E $F\#m$
 Mr. Play-it-Safe was afraid to fly
 E A E $F\#m$
 He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye
 E A E $F\#m$
 He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
 E A E
 And as the plane crashed down he thought, "Well isn't
 $F\#m$
 this nice?"
 E A E $F\#m$
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

Chorus

D E
 Well life has a funny way
 Of sneaking up on you when you think everything's D okay
 E
 And everything's going right
 D E
 And life has a funny way
 Of helping you out when you think everything's gone
 D
 wrong
 A
 And everything blows up in your face

- E A E $F\#m$
 A traffic jam when you're already late
 E A E $F\#m$
 A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
 E A E
 It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a
 $F\#m$
 knife
 E A E
 It's meeting the man of my dreams and then meeting his
 $F\#m$
 beautiful wife
 E A E $F\#m$
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?
 E A E $F\#m$
 A little too ironic and yeah, I really do think

D E
 Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
 D E
 Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out
 Helping you out

William Morningwood

1 *I Placed my Hand Upon her Toe*

Capo IIIrd fret

1. ^{Am} I placed my hand upon her toe

^G
Yo-ho, yo-ho

^{Am}
I placed my hand upon her toe

^C
Yo-ho, yo-ho

^C I placed my hand u-pon ^{G/B} her toe

^{Am} She said "Phi Psi you're way too low" ^G

^C Shove it in shove it out ^{G/B} quit fuckin' a-bout ^C ^{G/B}

^{Am} Yo-ho, ^G yo-ho, ^{Am} yo-ho

2. I placed my hand upon her thigh

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her thigh

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her thigh

She said "Phi Psi you're way too sly"

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

3. I placed my hand upon her tit

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her tit

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her tit

She said "Phi Psi go for the clit"

Get in, get out quit fucking' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

4. I placed my hand upon her snatch

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her snatch

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her snatch

She said "Phi Psi go for the hatch"

get it in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

5. I placed my cock inside her mouth

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my cock inside her mouth

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my cock inside her mouth

She said "Phi Psi AGH-AAAAA!!!"

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

6. And now shes in a wooden box

Yo-ho, yo-ho

And now shes in a wooden box

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We laid her out in a wooden box

She died from sucking a Phi Psi cock

Get in get out quit fucking' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

7. We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

We fucked her once we'll fuck her again

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

8. And for my sins i'll go to hell

Yo-ho, yo-ho

And for my sins i'll go to hell

yo-ho, yo-ho

and for my sins i'll go to hell

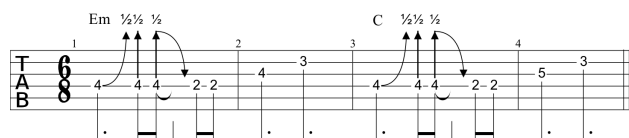
But hey i'll fuck the devil aswell

Get in get out quit fucking about

yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

Pain of Salvation

1 *Meaningless*



1. *B/D#* *Em* *Cm*
I still smell of sweat
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Still the scent of my giving in
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Try to feel re-gret
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
But I want it to stay on my skin
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
I still fanta-size
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Close my eyes to be wrong again
B/D# *Em* *Cm*
Still those fuck-me eyes
B/D# *Em* *Db*
As I'm licking the palm of my hand

Em
How the hell am I supposed to
C
keep myself when you are so damn
Em
far away, and everything feels
C
meaningless, and I am not mine(×2)

2. I still smell of sex
Still her taste on my fingertips
Try to feel remorse
But it's hard with her wet on my lips

How the hell am I supposed to
keep myself, when you are so damn
far away, and everything feels
meaningless, and I am not mine
How the hell am I supposed to
keep myself, when you are so damn
far away, and all I do seems
meaningless, and I am not mine

I need something of my own

Something with a locked door

A room just for me alone

Something that I can control

Em I need something of my own

C I need something cutting to the

Am bone, I need something that is

Am mine - *Bm* *C* If that must be *D* guilt, then

Em fine! I wanted something nice, but

C fine, this guilt is a hole but it's

Am mine, I wanted something

Am *Bm* *C* *D*
nice, this guilt is a hole but it's

mine!

2 Undertow

Drop D

1. Let me go, let me go
Let me seek the answer that I need to know
Let me find a way, let me walk away
Through the Undertow
Please let me go
2. Let me fly, let me fly
Let me rise against that blood-red velvet sky
Let me chase it all, break my wings and fall
Probably survive
So let me fly
Let me fly
3. Let me run, let me run
Let me ride the crest of chance into the sun
You were always there, but you may lose me here
Now love me if you dare
And let me run

Interlude: *G Dm C B^bsus2*

Vm V/I9 Vm IV
I'm a-live and I am true to my

II9
heart now, I am

VIm V/I9 VIm
I, but why must truth always

IV9
make me die?

4. Let me *D* break! Let me bleed!
Let me tear *G (V)* myself apart I need to breathe! *B^b*
Let me lose my way! Let me walk a-stray! *G E^b*
Maybe to pro-ceed... *Dm*
Just let me bleed! *E^b*

5. Let me drain! Let me die!
Let me break the things I love I need to cry!
Let me burn it all! Let me take my fall!
Through the cleansing fire!
Now let me die!
Let me die

Let me out
Let me fade into that pitch-black velvet night
-

Periphery

1 The Way the News Goes

^C
 Wake up as I stumble into a
^D
 blinding light
^C
 Deeper breaths enough to
^{Em} ^G
 kill the highest highs
^C
 Take one good look I'm
^D
 at the lowest low again
^C ^{Em} ^G
 Down at the bottom, but I'm fine

^{Am} Tears march to lullabies and
^{Dsus2} ^F
 beat me like a drum
^{Am} ^C ^F
 It's not your a-verage fucking mi-sery
^{Am} This heart has chords, but not a
^{Dsus2} ^F
 single one sounds new or fun
^{Am} ^C
 Hit strings in dissonance
^F
 Pick on, and on, and on

^{Am} ^C
 Show them how to fly away
^{Em} ^D
 when this world is torn
^{Am} ^C
 If you feel like dying, lose that
^G ^D
 fore-ver, you're shining and it shows

^C ^D
 You're shining and it
^C ^{Em} ^D
 shows, living through the highest highs
^C ^D
 You're shining and it
^C ^{Em} ^G
 shows, down at the bottom, but I'm fine

^{Am} I try to feed it, but it still wants more

 Give me that feeling that I'm
^C ^G
 looking for

Chorus

^C
 Wake up

 As I stumble into a
^D
 blinding light
^C
 Deeper breaths enough to
^{Em} ^D
 kill the highest highs
^C
 Take one look and I'm
^D ^C
 at the lowest low a-gain
^{Em} ^G
 At the bottom, but I'm

^{Em} ^G
 fine, at the bottom, but it's
^{Am} ^{G/B}
 all so wrong
^C ^D
 Wake up, at the bottom, but it's
^{Am}
 all so wrong

^{E5} Tears march to lullabies and
^{F#5} ^{C5}
 beat me like a drum
^{A5}
 It's not your average fucking misery

^{B5} ^{F#-A}
^{C5} This heart as chords, but not a

 single one sounds new or fun
^{A5 - G5 - A5}
 So long to sanity
^{B5} ^{D5} (×2)
 For now that's how it goes

Pink Floyd

1 Another Brick in the Wall

1. $\begin{matrix} Dm \\ We \end{matrix}$ don't need no education
 $\begin{matrix} Dm \\ We \end{matrix}$ don't need no thought control
 $\begin{matrix} Dm \\ No \end{matrix}$ dark sarcasm in the classroom
 $\begin{matrix} Dm \\ Teacher \end{matrix}$ leave them kids alone G
 $\begin{matrix} G \\ Hey, \end{matrix}$ teacher! $\begin{matrix} G \\ Leave \end{matrix}$ them kids $\begin{matrix} Dm \\ alone \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} F \\ All \end{matrix}$ in all it's just an $\begin{matrix} C \\ - \end{matrix}$ other brick in the $\begin{matrix} Dm \\ wall \end{matrix}$ ($\times 2$)

2 Comfortably Numb

1. *Bm*
Hello
Is there anybody *A* in there?
Just nod if you can *G* hear me *Em*
Is there *Bm* anyone home?

2. *Bm*
Come on now
I hear you're *A* feeling down
Well I *G* can ease your *Em* pain
And get *Bm* you on your feet again

3. *Bm*
Relax
I'll need some information *A* first
Just the basic *Em* facts
Can you *Bm* show me where it hurts?

D There is no pain you are *A* receding
D A distant ship's smoke on the *A* horizon
C You are only coming through in *G* waves
Your *C* lips move but I can't hear what you're *G* saying
When *D* I was a child I had a *A* fever
My *D* hands felt just like two *A* balloons
C Now I've got that feeling once *G* again
I can't explain you would not *C* understand
This is not how I *G* am
A C have become *G* comfortably *D* numb
‡ *D | A | D | A | C | G | C | G |*
A C have become *G* comfortably *D* numb

4. *Bm*
O.K.
Just a little *A* pinprick
There'll be no more *G* Aaaaah *Em*
But you may *Bm* feel a little sick

5. Can you stand *Bm* up?
I do believe it's *A* working good
That'll keep you *G* going through the show *Em*
Come *Bm* on it's time to go

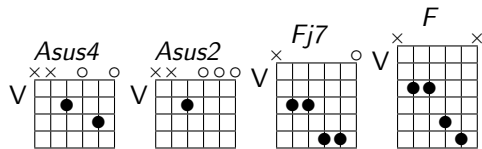
D There is no pain you are *A* receding
D A distant ship's smoke on the *A* horizon
C You are only coming through in *G* waves
Your *C* lips move but I can't hear what you're *G* saying
When *D* I was a child I caught a *A* fleeting glimpse
D Out of the corner of my *A* eye
C I turned to look but it was *G* gone
I cannot put my finger *C* on it now
The child is grown the *G* dream is gone
A C have become *G* comfortably *D* numb

Bm | A | G Em | Bm (×8)

Porcupine Tree

1 Time Flies

Capo Vth fret



1. I was born in '67

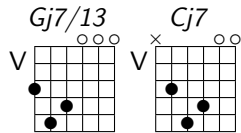
The year of Sgt. Pepper

And are you experienced

Into a suburban heaven

Yeah it should've been forever

It all seems to make so much sense



But after a while

You realize time flies

And the best thing that you can do

Is take whatever comes to you

'Cause time flies

2. She said luck is what you make it

You just reach out and take it

Now let's dance a while

She said nothing ever happens

If you don't make it happen

And if you can't laugh and smile

Chorus

And laughing in the summer showers

That's still the way I see you now

How does time break down

With no marker, things slow down.

A conference of the strange

And your family is deranged

3. I could tell you what I'm thinking

While we sit here drinking

But I'm not sure where to start

You see there's something wrong here

I'm sorry if I'm not clear

Can you stop smoking your cigar

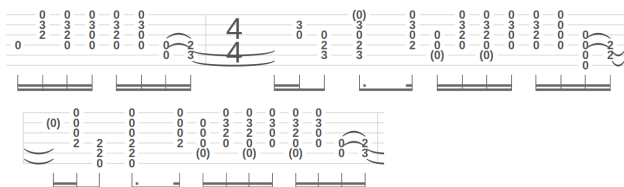
Chorus

And the coat you wore to Alton Towers

Is still the way I see you now

2 *Trains*

Capo Vth fret



1. Train set and match spied under the blind

Shiny and contoured the railway winds

And I've heard the sound from my cousin's bed

The *C/G* hiss of the *A7* train at the *Am7* railway head *Em*

A Am C/G Cj7/G
A - a - always the sum-mers
D A C/G Cj7/G
are slipping a-way

2. A 60 ton angel falls to the earth

A pile of old metal, a radiant blur

Scars in the country, the summer and her

Always the summers are slipping away

Find me a way for making it stay

When I hear the engine pass

I'm kissing you wide

The hissing subsides

I'm in luck

When the evening reaches here

You're tying me up

I'm dying of love

It's OK

Rage

1 *Straight to Hell*

Drop D

1. Hear me, what I've got to say

I know you and get you anyway

See me walking by your side

I'm with you forever day and night

I look like the easy way

The truth to be found

I seem to be innocent

I'm coming around, I'm coming around

Chorus

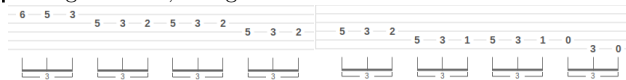
Dm Hey man, I'm your *C/D* worst choice

Dmsus4 You don't know, I want *Csus4* it so *C*

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

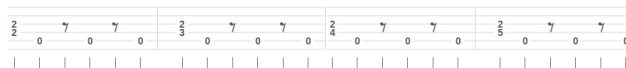


2. Listen, listen what you say

I've taught you and you have learned your lesson

Feel me, when you feel the pain

I want you and I am going to get you.. anyway



C I look like the A^b/C easy way

$F5$ (III) G (V)
The truth to be found

C
I seem to be innocent

A^b (VI) I'm coming a-round, B^b (VIII) I'm coming around

I'm your worst choice

You don't know, I want it so

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

Red Hot Chili Peppers

1 *By the Way*

F
Standing in line
C
To see the show tonight
Am
And there's a light on
Heavy glow

By the way
I tried to say
I'd be there
Waiting for

Dani the girl
Is singing songs to me
Beneath the marquee
Overload

Kiss that Dyke
I know you want to hold one
Not on strike
But I'm about to bowl one
Bite that mic
I know you never stole one
Girls that like
A story so I told one

Song Bird Main Line
Cash Back Hard top

Oh ah, guess you never meant it

1. *Dm* Steak Knife Card Shark

Con Job Boot Cut

Skin that flick
She's such a little DJ
Get there quick
By street but not the freeway
Turn that trick
To make a little leeway
Beat that nic
But not the way that we play

Dog Town Blood Bath
Rib Cage Soft Tail

2. Black Jack Dope Dick Pawn Shop Quick Pick

2 Californication

1. *Am*
Psychic spies from China
F
Try to steal your mind's elation
Am
Little girls from Sweden
F
Dream of silver screen quotations
C And if you want these *G* kind of dreams
F *D*
It's Californication

Am F (×2)

It's the edge of the world
And all of western civilization
The sun may rise in the East
At least it settles in the final location
It's understood that Hollywood
Sells Californication

Am
Pay your surgeon very well
F
To break the spell of aging
Am
Celebrity skin is this your chin
F
Or is that war your waging
Am *F*
First born unicorn
Am *F*
Hardcore soft porn

C *G* *D* *Am*
Dream of Californication

C *G* *D*
Dream of Californication

Am F (×2)

2. Marry me girl be my fairy to the world
Be my very own constellation
A teenage bride with a baby inside
Getting high on information
And buy me a star on the boulevard
It's Californication

Space may be the final frontier
But it's made in a Hollywood basement
Cobain can you hear the spheres
Singing songs off station to station
And Alderon's not far away
It's Californication

Born and raised by those who praise
Control of population

Everybody's been there and

I don't mean on vacation

First born unicorn

Hardcore soft porn

Destruction leads to a very rough road

But it also breeds creation

And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar

They're just another good vibration

And tidal waves couldn't save the world

From Californication

Pay your surgeon very well

To break the spell of aging

Sicker than the rest there is no test

But this is what you're craving

First born unicorn

Hardcore soft porn

3 *Can't Stop*

1. *Em*
Can't stop addicted to the shindig
D
Chop top he says I'm gonna win big
B
Choose not a life of imitation
C
Distant cousin to the reservation
- Defunct the pistol that you pay for
This punk the feeling that you stay for
In time I want to be your best friend
Eastside love is living on the westend
- Knocked out but boy you better come to
Don't die you know the truth as some do
Go write your message on the pavement
Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

White heat is screaming in the jungle
Complete the motion if you stumble
Go ask the dust for any answers
Come back strong with 50 belly dancers

2. *G* *D*
The world I love, the tears I've dropped
Bm *C*
To be part of, the wave can't stop
G *D* *Bm* *C*
Ever wonder if it's all for you

The world I love, the trains I hop
To be part of, the wave can't stop
Come and tell me when it's time to

3. Sweetheart is bleeding in the snow cone
So smart she's leading me to ozone
Music the great communicator
Use two sticks to make it in the nature

I'll get you into penetration
The gender of a generation
The birth of every other nation
Worth your weight the gold of meditation

This chapter's going to be a close one
Smoke rings I know you're going to blow one
All on a spaceship persevering
Use my hands for everything but steering

Can't stop the spirits when they need you
Mop tops are happy when they feed you
Jay butterfly is in the treetop
Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

Em *D*
Wait a minute, I'm passing out
Win or lose, just like you *Bm* *C*
Em *D*
Far more shockin' than anything
I ever knew, how 'bout you *Bm* *C*

Ten more reasons why
I need somebody new, just like you
Far more shockin' than anything
I ever knew, right on cue

4. Can't stop addicted to the shindig
Chop top he says I'm gonna win big
Choose not a life of imitation
Distant cousin to the reservation
- Defunct the pistol that you pay for
This punk the feeling that you stay for
In time I want to be your best friend
Eastside love is living on the westend

Knocked out but boy you better come to
 Don't die you know the truth as some do
 Go write your message on the pavement
 Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

Kick start the golden generator
 Sweet talk but don't intimidate her
 Can't stop the Gods from engineering
 Feel no need for any interfering

Your image in the dictionary
 This life is more than ordinary
 Can I get two maybe even three of these
 Comin' from space to teach you of the Plides

Can't stop the spirits when they need you
 This life is more than just a read-thru

4 Road Trippin'

- Em* Road trippin' with my two *C* favorite *B* allies
 Fully loaded we got snacks and supplies
 It's time to leave this town, it's time to steal away
 Let's go get lost anywhere in the USA
 Let's go get lost, let's go get lost

Em Blue you sit so pretty *C* west of the *B* one
Em Sparkle light with yellow *C* icing just a *B* mirror for the *Em* sun
C Just a *B* mirror for the *Em* sun
C Just a *B* mirror for the *Am* *Bm* *C* *G* sun
Am These smiling *Bm* eyes are just a *C* mirror for *G*

- So much has come before those battles lost and won
 This life is shining more forever in the sun
 Now let us check our heads and let us check the surf
 Staying high and dry's more trouble than it's worth in
Em
 the sun

Just a mirror for the sun (×2)

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

- In Big Sur we take some time to linger on
 We three hunky dory's got our snakefinger on
 Now let us drink the stars, it's time to steal away
 Let's go get lost right here in the USA
 Let's go get lost, let's go get lost

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

5 Under the Bridge

1. E Sometimes B I feel like I don't $C\#m$ have a $G\#m$ part - A ner
 E Sometimes B I feel like my $C\#m$ only A friend
 Is the E city B I live in, the city of angels, the $C\#m$ city of
 $G\#m$ A
 an - gels
 E Lonely as B I am $C\#m$ together we A cry $EM7$

2. I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion
 I walk through her hills cause she knows who I am
 She sees my good deeds and she kisses the winded
 I never worried, now that is a lie

$F\#m$
 I don't ever want to E feel
 B Like I did $F\#m$ that day
 $F\#m$
 Take me to the place I E love
 B Take me all $F\#m$ the way
 (×2)

3. It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there
 It's hard to believe that I'm all alone
 At least I have her love, the city she loves me
 Lonely as I am together we cry

4. A $Am7$ Oh no $G6$ $FM7$ no no, yeah, yeah (×3)

A
 Under the bridge C down-town
 $G6$ is where I $FM7$ drew some blood

Under the bridge down-town

I could not get enough

Under the bridge down-town

Forgot about my love

Under the bridge down-town

I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (×4)

R.E.M.

1 *Everybody Hurts*

Intro: $\frac{4}{4}$ D | G | D | G |

1. $\overset{D}{\text{When your day is long and the night}}$

$\overset{G}{\text{The night is yours alone}}$

$\overset{G}{\text{When you're sure you've had enough of this life}}$ $\overset{D^*}{\text{}}$

$\overset{G}{\text{Well hang on}}$

$\overset{Em}{\text{Don't let yourself go}}$ $\overset{A}{\text{}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{}}$

$\overset{A}{\text{Cause everybody cries}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{}}$

$\overset{A}{\text{And everybody hurts}}$

Well everybody hurts sometimes

Everybody cries

And everybody hurts

5. Sometimes

But everybody hurts sometimes

So hold on hold on hold on hold on

Hold on hold on hold on hold on

Everybody hurts

You are not alone

2. Sometimes

Sometimes everything is wrong

Now it's time to sing along

When your day is night alone

(Hold on, hold on)

If you feel like letting go

(Hold on)

If you think you've had too much of this life

Well hang on

Cause everybody hurts

Take comfort in your friends

Everybody hurts

3. $\overset{F\#}{\text{Don't throw your hand}}$ $\overset{Bm}{\text{}}$ $\overset{F\#}{\text{}}$

$\overset{Bm}{\text{Whoa now - don't throw your hand}}$ $\overset{F\#}{\text{}}$ $\overset{Bm}{\text{}}$ $\overset{C}{\text{}}$

$\overset{G}{\text{If you feel like you're alone no no no you're not alone}}$ $\overset{C}{\text{}}$ $\overset{C/B}{\text{}}$ $\overset{Am}{\text{}}$

4. If you're on your own in this life

The days and nights are long

When you think you've had too much of this life

To hang on

2 Losing my Religion

1. Oh life ^{Am} is bigger ^{Em} it's bigger than you
 And you are not ^{Am} me the lengths that I will go ^{Em} to
 The distance in your ^{Am} eyes
^{Em} Oh no I've said too much ^{Dm} I've said ^G enough

2. That's me in the corner ^{Am} that's me in the spot light ^{Em}
 Losing my religion ^{Am} trying to keep up with you ^{Am}
 And I don't know if I can do it ^{Am}
^{Em} Oh no I've said too much ^{Dm} I haven't said ^G enough

I thought that I heard you ^F laughing
 I thought that I heard you ^G sing ^{Am}
^F I think I thought I saw you ^G try ^{Am} ^G

3. Every whisper ^{Am}
 Every waking ^{Em} hour I'm choosing my ^{Am} confessions
 Trying to keep ^{Em} eye on you
 Like a hurt ^{Am} lost and blinded fool fool
^{Em} Oh no I've said too much ^{Dm} I said ^G enough

4. Consider this ^{Am} consider this ^{Em} hint of the century
 Consider this ^{Am} the slip that ^{Em} brought me to my knees
 pale
^{Am} What if all these fantasies come ^{Em} flaming aground
 Now I've said ^{Dm} too much ^G

^C That was just a ^{Am} dream (×2)

5. That's me in the corner ^{Am}
 That's me in the ^{Em} spot light losing my ^{Am} religion
 Trying to keep ^{Em} up with you and I don't ^{Am} know if I can
 do it
^{Em} Oh no I've said too much ^{Dm}
^G I haven't said enough

^F But that was just a dream ^G ^{Am} try cry why try
^F That was just a dream ^G just a dream just a ^G dream dream

Rise Against

1 Hero of war

1. He said, "Son^E
 Have you see the world?^{G#m}
 Well, what would you say^A
 If I said that you could?^E
 Just carry this gun^A
 And you'll even get paid"^E
 I said, "That sounds pretty good"^B

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

A hero of war^{C#m}
 Yeah that's what I'll be^A
 And when I come home^E
 They'll be damn proud of me^B
 I'll carry this flag^{C#m}
 To the grave if I must^A
 Because it's flag that I love^E
 And a flag that I trust^B

3. 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

4. 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

5. 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

6. 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

7. He said, "Son

Have you seen the world?

Well what would you say

If I said that you could?"

Simon & Garfunkel

1 Mrs. Robinson

D And here's to you Mrs. G Robinson Em
 G Jesus loves you more than you will know, C (wo wo wo) Am
 D God bless you please Mrs. G Robinson Em
 G Heaven holds a place for those who pray, C (hey hey hey) Am

- $E7$ We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
 A We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
 D Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes C Am
 $E7$ Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home D

- Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
 It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
 Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

- Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
 Going to the candidates debate
 Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to
 choose
 Any way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?
 A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, (wo wo wo)
 What's that you say Mrs. Robinson?
 Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, (hey hey hey, hey hey
 hey)

2 Scarborough Fair

Am *Em* *Am*
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
C *Am* *C D* *Am*
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
C *G*
Remember me to one who lives there
Am *G* *Am* *Em* *Am*
She once was a true love of mine

-
4. Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She was once a true love of mine
-

1. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Tracing of sparrow on snow crested brown)
Without no seams nor needle work
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)
2. Tell her to find me an acre of land
(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
3. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

3 *The Sound of Silence*

1. ^{Am} Hello darkness, my old friend ^G
^{Am} I've come to talk with you again
^C Because a vision ^F softly ^C creeping
^F Left its seeds while I was ^C sleeping
^F And the vision that was planted in my ^C brain
^{Am} Still remains
^C Within the ^G sound of ^{Am} silence

2. In restless dreams I walked alone
 Narrow streets of cobblestone
 Neath 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

3. 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

4. "Fools" said I, "You don't know
 Silence's like a cancer grows
 Hear my words and I might teach you
 Take my arms and I might reach you"
 But my words like silence raindrops fell
 And echoed
 In the wells of silence

5. 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 sound of silence

Soul Asylum

1 Runaway Train

1. *C* Call you up in the middle of the night
Em Like a firefly without a light
Am You were there like a slow torch burning
G I was a key that could use a little turning
- C* So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G One more promise I couldn't keep
- F* It seems no one can help me now
C I'm in too deep
Am There's no way out
F This time I have *Em* really led myself *G* astray

C Runaway train never going back
Em Wrong way on a one way track
Am Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G Somehow I'm neither here nor there

2. *C* Can you help me remember how to smile
Em Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am How on earth did I get so jaded
G Life's mystery seems so faded
- C* I can go where no one else can go
Em I know what no one else knows
Am Here I am just drownin' in the rain
G With a ticket for a runaway train

- F* Everything is *G* cut and dry
C Day and night
Am Earth and sky
F Somehow I *Em* just don't *G* believe it
3. *C* Bought a ticket for a runaway train
Em Like a madman laughin' at the rain
Am Little out of touch, little insane
G Just easier than dealing with the pain
- C* Runaway train never comin' back
Em Runaway train tearin' up the track
Am Runaway train burnin' in my veins
G Runaway but it always seems the same

Britney Spears

1 *Baby, One More Time*

1. *Bm*
Oh baby baby
F#
How was I supposed to know *D*
E *F#*
That something wasn't right here
- Bm*
Oh baby baby
F#
I shouldn't have let you go *D*
E *F#*
And now you're out of sight, yeah
- Bm* *F#*
Show me how you want it to be
D *E*
Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now!
F#
That's because

Bm *F#*
My loneliness is killin' me (*and I*)
D *E* *F#*
I must confess, I still believe (*still believe*)
Bm *F#*
When I'm not with you I lose my mind
D
Give me a sign
E *F#*
... Hit me baby one more time!

2. Oh baby, baby

The reason I breathe is you

Boy you've got me blinded

Oh pretty baby

There's nothing that I wouldn't do

It's not the way I planned it

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now

That's because

3. Oh baby baby

How was I supposed to know

Oh pretty baby

I shouldn't have let you go

I must confess that my loneliness

Is killin' me now

Don't you know I still believe

That you will be here

To give me a sign

Hit me baby one more time

Cat Stevens

1 *Father and Son*

1. It's not time to make a change
Just relax, take it easy
You're still young, that's your fault
There's so much you have to know

Find a girl, settle down
If you want, you can marry
Look at me, I am old
But I'm happy

2. I was once like you are now
And I know that it's not easy
To be calm when you've found
Something going on

But take your time, think a lot
Think of everything you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow
But your dreams may not

3. How can I try to explain?
When I do, he turns away again
And it's always been the same
Same old story

From the moment I could talk
I was ordered to listen
Now there's a way, and I know
That I have to go away
I know, I have to go

4. It's not time to make a change
Just sit down
And take it slowly
You're still young, that's your fault
There's so much you have to go through

Find a girl, settle down
If you want, you can marry
Look at me, I am old
But I'm happy

5. All the times, that I've cried
Keeping all the things I knew inside
And it's hard
But it's harder to ignore it

If they were right, I'd agree
But it's them, they know, not me
Now there's a way, and I know
I have to go away
I know I have to go

2 *Wild World*

1. $\overset{Am}{\text{Now}}$ that $\overset{D7}{\text{I've lost}}$ everything to $\overset{G}{\text{you}}$
 $\overset{G}{\text{You}}$ say you wanna start something $\overset{F}{\text{new}}$
 $\overset{F}{\text{And}}$ it's $\overset{Dm}{\text{breaking}}$ my heart you're $\overset{E}{\text{leaving}}$
 $\overset{E}{\text{Baby, I'm}}$ grievin'

But if you want to leave, take good care

Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear

But then a lot of nice things turn bad, out $\overset{G7}{\text{there}}$

$\overset{C}{\text{Oh}}$ $\overset{G}{\text{baby, baby,}}$ it's a $\overset{Am}{\text{wild}}$ $\overset{F}{\text{world}}$
 $\overset{G}{\text{It's}}$ hard to get $\overset{F}{\text{by,}}$ just upon a $\overset{C}{\text{smile}}$
 $\overset{C}{\text{Oh}}$ $\overset{G}{\text{baby, baby,}}$ it's a $\overset{Am}{\text{wild}}$ $\overset{F}{\text{world}}$
 $\overset{G}{\text{I'll}}$ always remember you like a $\overset{F}{\text{child,}}$ girl $\overset{D}{\text{E}}$

2. You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do

And it's breaking my heart in two

Because I never want to see you sad, girl

Don't be a bad girl

But if you want to leave, take good care

Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there

But just remember there's a lot of bad, out there

Subway to Sally

1 *Kleid aus Rosen*

Chorus

1. Ein gutes Mädchen lief einst fort,
Verließ der Kindheit schönen Ort;
Verließ die Eltern und sogar
Den Mann, dem sie versprochen war.
Vor einem Haus da blieb sie steh'n,
Darinnen war ein Mann zu sehn
Der Bilder stach in nackte Haut,
Da rief das gute Mädchen laut:

Meister, Meister gib mir Rosen,
Rosen auf mein weißes Kleid,
Stech die Blumen in den bloßen
Unberührten Mädchenleib

2. "Diese Rosen kosten Blut",
So sprach der Meister sanft und gut,
"Enden früh dein junges Leben,
Will dir lieber keine geben."
Doch das Mädchen war vernarrt,
Hat auf Knien ausgeharrt
Bis er nicht mehr widerstand
Und die Nadeln nahm zur Hand.

Chorus

Und aus seinen tiefen Stichen
Wuchsen Blätter, wuchsen Blüten,
Wuchsen unbekannte Schmerzen
In dem jungen Mädchenherzen
Später hat man sie gesehen
Einsam an den Wassern stehen
Niemand hat man je erfahren
welchen Preis der Meister nahm

Tangerine Kitty

1 Dumb Ways to Die

1. *Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7*
Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
 Set fire to your hair
Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
 Poke a stick at a grizzly bear
Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
 Eat medi-cine that's out of date
Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
 Use your private parts as pi-ranha bait

Cj7 G/B Am7 Gm7 C9
 Dumb ways to die, so
F7 D7 G7/13-^b13-5
 many dumb ways to die
Cj7 G/B Am7 A^b7 G7sus4 C9
 Dumb ways to di - ie - ie, so
F7 G7
 many dumb ways to die
Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7

2. Get your toast out with a fork
 Do your own electrical work
 Teach yourself how to fly
 Eat a two-week-old un-refrigerated pie

Chorus

3. Invite a psycho-killer inside
 Scratch a drug dealer's brand new ride
 Take your helmet off in outer space
 Use a clothes dryer as a hiding place

Chorus

4. Keep a rattlesnake as a pet
 Sell both your kidneys on the Internet
 Eat a tube of superglue
 I wonder, what's this red button do?

Chorus

Am7 G/B Cj9 Em7
 Dress up like a moose during hunting
Fj7 G7
 season
Am7 G/B Cj9 Em7
 Dis-turb a nest of wasps for no good
Fj7
 reason
G7 Am7
 Stand on the edge of a train station platform
Em7 Fj7
 Drive around the boom gates at a level crossing
G7 Am7 Em7
 Run across the tracks between the platforms
Fj7 G7
 They may not rhyme but they're quite possibly

Cj7 G/B Am7 D9 G7
 The dumbest ways to die
Cj7 G/B Am7 D9 G7
 The dumbest ways to die
Cj7 G/B Am7 A^b7 G7sus4 Em7
 The dumbest ways to di - ie - ie - ie
F7
 So many dumb
G7
 So many dumb ways to
Cj7 G/B Am7 A^b7 G7 C9 F7 G7 Cj9
 die

Tenacious D

1 Fuck Her Gently

D You don't always have *F#m* to fuck her hard,
Em In fact, sometimes that's not *A* right to do
D Sometimes you gotta make *F#m* some love
Em And fucking give her some *A* smooches too

Bm Sometimes you got to *G* squeeze
Bm Sometimes you got to say *G* please
D Sometimes you got to say *A* hey:

I'm gonna *D* fuck you... *F#m* softly
Em I'm gonna screw you *A* gently
I'm gonna *D* hump you... *F#m* sweetly
I'm gonna *Em* ball you... *A* dis-cretely

Bm And then you say, *G* Hey I brought you flowers
D And then you say, *A* Wait a minute sally!
Bm I think I got something in my teeth,
Em could you get it out for me? *A* That's fuckin' Teamwork!

D What's your favorite *F#m* po-sish'?
Em That's cool with me it's not my *A* favorite but I'll do it for
D you - What's your favorite *F#m* dish?
I'm not gonna *Em* cook it but I'll order it from *A* Zanzibar!

Bm And then I'm gonna love you *G* com-pletely
D And then I'll fuckin' fuck you *A* dis-cretely
Bm And then I'll fuckin bone you *G* com-pletely
D But then... I'm gonna *Em* fuuck *A* yooou
C *G* *D*
ha-aaaa-aaaa-aard
Bb7 *C* *D*
haaa-aaaa-aard

Emiliana Torrini

1 *Jungle Drum*

1. *Em*
Hey, I'm in love
G *A* *Em*
My fingers keep on clicking to the beating of my heart
Em
Hey, I can't stop my feet

G *A* *Em*
Ebony and ivory and dancing in the street
Em *G*
Hey, it's 'cause of you
A *B*
The world is in a crazy, hazy hue

- C* *G* *D*
My heart is beating like a jungle drum (×2)
C *G* *Em*
My heart is beating like a jungle drum

2. Man, you got me burning
I'm the moment between the striking and the fire
Hey, read my lips
Cause all they say is kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss
No, it'll never stop
My hands are in the air, yes I'm in love

Bill Withers

1 *Just the Two of us*

Cj7 B7 Em7 Dm7 G7 Cj7 B7 Em7

1. I see the crystal rain drops fall
And the beauty of it all
Is when the sun comes shining through
To make those rainbows in my mind
When I think of you sometime
And I want to spend some time with you

Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
Just the two of us, just the two of us
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
Just the two of us, you and I

Cj7 B7 B^bj7 A7 A^bj7 G7 Cj7 B7

2. We look for love
No time for tears
Wasted water's all that is
And it don't make no flowers grow
Good things might come to those who wait
But not for those who wait too late
We've got to go for all we know

Chorus

3. I hear the crystal raindrops fall on the window down the
hall
And it becomes the morning dew
And Darling, when the morning comes
And I see the morning sun
I want to be the one with you

Chorus
