

## Absolem's Treasure Chest



August 13, 2017



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### 3 Doors Down

#### 1 Here Without You

Chorus

*Am F G*

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

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

*Am G Am F G*

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

Chorus

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

## 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<sup>b</sup> G Cm*

*A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Cm*

*Cm A<sup>b</sup> Fm Cm*

*A<sup>b</sup> Cm G*

- Cm A<sup>b</sup>* He es-caped from the island  
*G Cm* Our strong captain Jack  
*A<sup>b</sup> Eb* He bound turtles to-gether  
*B<sup>b</sup> Cm* With hair from his back  
*Cm A<sup>b</sup>* Left alone with a gun  
*Fm Cm* To look death in the eye  
*A<sup>b</sup> Cm* But Red Bull gave him wings  
*G* And he learned how to fly

- 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<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>*  
 Oh Yeah, he is a Pirate  
*Fm Cm G Cm*  
 Yo Ho, king of the sea

x2

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



## Die Ärzte

### 1 N 48.3

Am Dm G Am  
Ah-uuh - uuh, ah-uhh uh uuh  
Am Dm G Am  
Ah-uuh - uuh, ah-uhh uh uuh

1. Am Freitagabend und ich Dm war unterwegs,  
Auf der Suche nach Amusement und Am zügellosem Sex.  
Am In der Discothek war eine Dm auf der Balz:  
G 90-60-90 und Am Beine bis zum Hals.  
  
Keiner traute sich so richtig an sie ran.  
Ich sagte: "Baby, bist Du vielleicht auf der Suche nach  
'nem Mann?  
Die Suche ist zu Ende. Baby, ich bin hier,  
Und jetzt beeil E7 Dich, unser Taxi steht schon draußen  
vor der Tür."

Am G F Em Dm  
Doch erst als sie bei mir zu Hause war,  
Am G F E  
Wurde mir das Ausmaß der Tragödie wirklich klar.  
Am G F Em Dm  
Sie kam aus meiner Dusche und ich sah -  
C Angeschissen: G Wonderbra - a - a!  
E Am G F E  
Push-up-BHs - a - a!

2. Ich fuhr in die Disco zurück.  
Beim zweiten Versuch hat man immer mehr Glück.  
Da sah ich auf der Tanzfläche ein Teil.  
Lange Haare, große Augen, die war genau mein Fall.  
  
Es war ziemlich voll und dichtgedrängt,  
Aber ich zeigte ihr trotzdem wo der Tanzhammer so  
hängt.  
Ich flüsterte ihr Schweinereien ins Ohr,  
Und sie schmolz dahin wie Schnee auf 'nem  
Ford-V8-Motor.

Da zog ich sie auf's Klo, was immer zieht.  
Sie drehte total auf, ich wußte kaum, wie mir geschieht.  
Doch manchmal ist da mehr, als man erst sieht -  
Reingefallen: Transvestit! Mädchen mit Glied!

Aaah-uuuh...

3. Ich hatte wirklich alle Tricks probiert.  
Ich war nicht mehr verzweifelt. Ich hatte resigniert.  
Da lächelte ein Engel mich an,  
Und fragte, ob sie sich vielleicht zu mir setzen kann.  
  
Ich sah sofort, ihr Busen, der war echt.  
Sie sah aus, als lief sie Werbung für das schönere  
Geschlecht.  
Da fragte sie mich: "Kommst Du mit zu mir?"  
Ist der Papst katholisch? Und schon waren wir bei ihr.  
  
Sie zog sich aus und fragte: "Hast Du Lust?"  
Da wurde mir das Ausmaß ihrer Schönheit erst bewußt.  
Ich schloß sie in die Arme, dann war Schluß:  
Es darf nicht wahr sein - vorzeitiger Samenerguß,  
Vor dem ersten Kuß. Ich geb' mir den Schuß!

---

## 2 Onprangering

Intro:<sup>4</sup> C | Dm | G | C

1. Mein Genital tut fruchtbar weh, immer dann, wenn ich  
pissé

Das kommt wohl vom Geschlechtsverkehr - ich schätze  
mal, ich hab Tripper

Und das prangere ich an, das stelle ich zur Diskussion  
Irgendwer ist schuld daran, dass ich nicht mehr pinkeln kann  
Und das prangere ich an

2. Ich hab mich schrecklich aufgeregt, weil mir das Essen  
nicht mehr schmeckt

D.h. ich bin total kaputt und mindestens hab ich  
Skorbut

Und das prangere ich an, das verurteile ich scharf  
Es darf nicht sein, was leider ist - ich glaub, ich werde  
Fatalist  
Und das prangere ich an

3. Meine Finger fallen aus, ich muss sofort ins Krankenhaus  
Bevor mein Lebenslicht erlischt: die Lepra hat mich  
schwer erwischt

Und das prangere ich an, das find ich wirklich unerhört  
Ich bin entsetzt, ich bin empört, weil irgendjemand mich  
zerstört  
Und das prangere ich an

Und das prangere ich an, das find ich überhaupt nicht gut  
Lepra, Tripper und Skorbut - ich bin dagegen, absolut  
Und das prangere ich an

---

## Avenue Q

# 1 The Internet is for Porn

1.  $\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is really, really}} \overset{B7}{\text{great}} \overset{E}{\text{(For porn!)}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{I've got a fast connection so I}} \overset{B7}{\text{don't have to wait}} \overset{E}{\text{(For}} \overset{F\#m}{\text{porn!)}}$   
 $\overset{F\#m}{\text{There's always some new site}} \overset{A}{\text{(For porn!)}}$   
 $\overset{A^b m}{\text{I}} \overset{F\#m}{\text{browse all day and night}} \overset{A}{\text{(For porn!)}}$   
 $\overset{F\#m}{\text{It's like}} \overset{A}{\text{I'm surfing at}} \overset{B}{\text{the speed of light}} \overset{E}{\text{(For porn!)}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \overset{B7}{\text{(Trekkiel)}}$   
 $\overset{B7}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \overset{A}{\text{(What are you doing?)}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{Why you think the}} \overset{A}{\text{net was born?}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{Porn, porn, porn!}}$

"Trekkiel!"

"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.  $\overset{E}{\text{I'm glad we have this new technology}} \overset{B7}{\text{(For porn!)}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{Which gives us untold opportunity}} \overset{B7}{\text{(For por...oops,}} \overset{E}{\text{sorry)}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{Right from you own desktop}} \overset{B7}{\text{(For ... )}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{You can research, browse and shop}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{Until you've had enough and you're ready to stop}} \overset{B7}{\text{(For}} \overset{E}{\text{Porn!)}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \overset{B7}{\text{(Boo!)}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \overset{B7}{\text{(Trekkiel)}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{Me up all night honking me horn}}$   
 $\overset{E}{\text{To porn, porn, porn!}}$

"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!"

$\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \overset{B7}{\text{(Sorry Kate!)}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn}} \overset{B7}{\text{(I masturbate!)}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{All these guys unzip their flies}}$

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

"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  $\overset{E}{\text{(That's correct)}}$

And Brian, you buy things on amazon.com  $\overset{E}{\text{(Sure!)}}$

And Gary, you keep selling your possessions on eBay

$\overset{E}{\text{(Yes I do!)}}$

And Princeton, you sent me that sweet online birthday  
card  $\overset{E}{\text{(True!)}}$

"Oh, but Kate, what you think he do ... after? Hmm?"

$\overset{E}{\text{(Yeah!)}}$

"Eeewwww!"

$\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn!}} \overset{B7}{\text{(Gro!)}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{The Internet is for porn!}} \overset{B7}{\text{(I hate porn!)}}$

$\overset{E}{\text{Grab your dick and double click}} \overset{B7}{\text{(I hate men!)}}$

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

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** Eleanor Rigby

$\overset{C}{\text{Ah, look at all the lonely people!}}$

$\overset{C}{\text{Ah, look at all the lonely people!}}$

1.  $\overset{Em}{\text{Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice}}$

In the church where a wedding has  $\overset{C}{\text{been}}$

Lives in a  $\overset{Em}{\text{dream}}$

Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the  $\overset{C}{\text{door}}$

Who is it  $\overset{Em}{\text{for?}}$

$\overset{Em7}{\text{All the lonely people}}$

Where do  $\overset{C/E}{\text{they all come from?}}$   $\overset{Em}{\text{from?}}$

$\overset{Em7}{\text{All the lonely people}}$

Where do  $\overset{C/E}{\text{they all belong?}}$

2. Father McKenzie

Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear

No one comes near

Look at him working

Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there

What does he care?

**Chorus**

Ah, look at all the lonely people!

Ah, look at all the lonely people!

3. Eleanor Rigby died in the church

And was buried along with her name

Nobody came

Father McKenzie wiping the dirt

From his hands as he walks from the grave

No one was saved

All the lonely people (Ah, look at all the lonely people!)

Where do they all come from?

All the lonely people (Ah, look at all the lonely people!)

Where do they all belong?

---

## 2 Hey Jude!

$F$   
La la la,  $E^b$  la la la

$B^b$   
La la la la

$F$   
Hey Jude

---

1. Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a  $C7$  sad song and make it  $F$  better  
 $B^b$  Remember to let her into your  $F$  heart  
 $C7$  Then you can start to make it  $F$  better

2. Hey Jude, don't be afraid  
You were  $C7$  made to go out and  $F$  get her  
 $B^b$  The minute you let her under your  $F$  skin  
 $C7$  Then you begin to make it  $F$  better

$F7$  And anytime you feel the  $B^b$  pain, hey Jude,  $Gm$  refrain  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders  
 $F7$  For well you know that it's a  $B^b$  fool who plays it  $Gm$  cool  
By making his world a little colder  
 $F7$  Da da da  $C7$  da, da da da da da

3. Hey Jude, don't let me down  
You have  $C7$  found her, now go and  $F$  get her  
 $B^b$  Remember to let her into your  $F$  heart  
 $C7$  Then you can start to make it  $F$  better

$F7$  So let it out and let it in, hey Jude,  $Gm$  begin  
You're waiting for someone to perform with  
 $F7$  And don't you know that it's just  $B^b$  you, hey Jude, you'll  $Gm$  do  
 $C7$  The movement you need is on your  $F$  shoulder

4. Hey Jude, don't make it bad  
Take a  $C7$  sad song and make it  $F$  better  
 $B^b$  Remember to let her under your  $F$  skin  
 $C7$  Then you'll begin to make it  $F$  better, better, better,  
better, better, better, oh

**3** *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

**4** *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



---

## 5 *While my Guitar Gently Weeps*

1. *Am* I look at you all *Am/G*  
See the love *Am/F#* there that's sleeping *Am/F*  
*Am* While my guitar gently weeps *G D E*  
I look at the floor *Am/G*  
And I see *Am/F#* it needs sweeping *Am/F*  
*Am* Still my guitar gently weeps *G C E*
- A* I don't know how *C#m F#m* nobody told you *C#m*  
*Bm* How to unfold your love *E*  
*A* I don't know how *C#m F#m* someone controlled you *C#m*  
*Bm* They bought and sold you *E*

2. I look at the world  
And I notice it's turning  
While my guitar gently weeps  
With every mistake  
We must surely be learning  
Still my guitar gently weeps

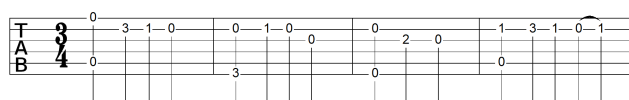
I don't know how you were diverted  
You were perverted too  
I don't know how you were inverted  
No one alerted you

3. I look at you all  
I see the love there that's sleeping  
While my guitar gently weeps  
Look at you all  
Still my guitar gently weeps
-

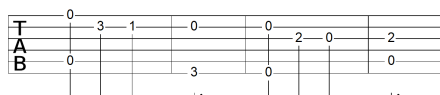
## Blind Guardian

## 1 The Bard's Song

## Intro

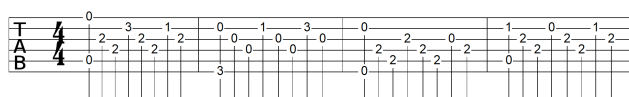


## 1. Am



Now you all know

The bards and their songs

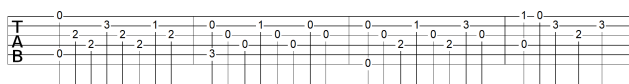


When hours have gone by

I'll close my eyes

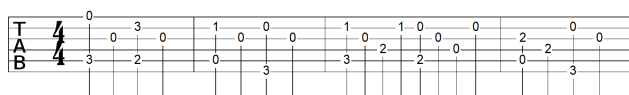
In a world far away

We may meet again



But now hear my song

About the dawn of the night



Let's sing the bards' song

*Dm Am Dm Am*  
Tomor - row will take us away

*Dm Am*  
Far from home

*Dm F G Dm*  
No one will ever know our names

*F G Am*  
But the bards' songs will remain

*Dm Am Dm*  
Tomor - row will take it away

*Dm Am*  
The fear of today

*Dm Fm*  
It will be gone

*Am*  
Due to our magic songs

## 2. There's only one song

Left in my mind

Tales of a brave man

Who lived far from here

Now the bard songs are over

And it's time to leave

No one should ask you for the name

Of the one

Who tells the story

Tomorrow will take us away

Far from home

No one will ever know our names

But the bards' songs will remain

Tomorrow all will be known

And you're not alone

So don't be afraid

In the dark and cold

*F G C G/B Am*  
'Cause the bards' songs will rem - a - ain

*C G/B Am*  
They all will remain

In my thoughts and in my dreams

They're always in my mind

These songs of hobbits, dwarves and men

And elves

Come close your eyes

*C G/B Em*  
You can see them too

## 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 <sup>G</sup>roof, the roof, the <sup>Em</sup>roof is on fire

x3

We don't need no water, let the <sup>C</sup>motherfucker

Burn motherfucker, <sup>G</sup>burn

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup>

1. Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm <sup>Em</sup>a dumb white

guy

I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like

junior high

I don't <sup>G</sup>know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give <sup>Em</sup>props to

my ho cause she all fly

But I can <sup>D</sup>take the heat cause I'm the other white meat

known as <sup>C</sup>*Kid Funky Fry*

Yeah, I'm <sup>G</sup>hung like planet Pluto hard to see <sup>Em</sup>with the

naked eye

But if I <sup>G</sup>crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the <sup>Em</sup>

sun don't shine

Cause I'm <sup>G</sup>kinda like Han Solo always struck in my own <sup>Em</sup>

wookie

I'm the <sup>D</sup>root of all that's evil, yeah, but <sup>C</sup>you can call me

cookie

### Chorus

2. Yo, yo, this <sup>G</sup>hard-core ghetto gangster image <sup>Em</sup>takes a lot

of practice

I'm not <sup>G</sup>black like Barry White no I am <sup>Em</sup>white like Frank

Black is

So if man is five and the devil is six than that <sup>G</sup>must <sup>Em</sup>

make me seven

<sup>G</sup> This honkey's <sup>Em</sup>gone to heaven

But if I <sup>G</sup>go to hell then I <sup>Em</sup>hope I burn well

I'll spend my <sup>G</sup>days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha

<sup>Em</sup>Raye, and Lawrence Welk

And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi

<sup>Em</sup>Hendrix's poltergeist

And <sup>D</sup>Webster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause <sup>C</sup>he's the

anti-christ

### Chorus

Everybody here we go

<sup>G</sup> Oh, oh, c'mon party people

<sup>Em</sup> Oh, oh, throw your hands in the air

<sup>G</sup> Oh, oh, c'mon party people

<sup>Em</sup> Oh, oh, wave 'em like you don't care

<sup>G</sup> Oh, oh, c'mon party people

<sup>Em</sup> Oh, oh, everybody say ho

<sup>G</sup> Oh, oh, c'mon party people

<sup>Em</sup> Oh, oh, everybody here we go

## Bon Jovi

### 1 *Bed of Roses*

1. I'm sitting here wasted and wounded  
At this old piano  
Trying hard to capture the moment  
This morning I don't know  
  
'Cause a bottle of vodka's still lodged in my head  
And some blond gave me nightmares  
I think she's still in my bed  
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when  
I'm dead

2. With an ironclad fist  
I wake up, and French kiss the morning  
While some marching band keeps its own beat  
In my head while we're talking  
  
About all of the things, that I long to believe  
About love, the truth, what you mean to me  
  
And the truth is  
Baby, you're all that I need

I wanna lay  
You down in a bed of roses  
For tonight  
I sleep on a bed of nails  
Oh, I want to be  
Just as close as  
The Holy Ghost is  
And lay you down  
On a bed of roses

3. Well I'm so far away  
Each step that I take is on my way home  
A king's ransom in dimes  
Given each night to see through this payphone  
  
Still I run out of time  
Or it's hard to get through  
Till the bird on the wire  
Flies me back to you  
I'll just close my eyes, whisper  
Baby, blind love is true

#### Chorus - C

Well this hotel bar hangover  
Whiskey's gone dry  
The barkeeper's wig's crooked  
And she's giving me the eye  
I might have said yeah  
But I laughed so hard I think I died, uh yeah!...

#### Solo Chorus

4. Now as you close your eyes  
Know I'll be thinking about you  
While my mistress she calls me  
To stand in her spotlight again  
Tonight, I won't be alone  
But you know that don't mean I'm not lonely  
I've got nothing to prove for it's you  
That I'd die to defend

#### Chorus x2

## 2 In These Arms

Intro: D — G/D

1. You want commitment take a look into these eyes  
 They burn with fire, until the end of time  
 I would do anything; I'd beg, I'd steal, I'd die  
 To have you in these arms tonight

2. Baby I want you like the roses want the rain  
 You know I need you like a poet needs the pain  
 I would give anything; my blood my love my life.  
 If you were in these arms tonight

D I'd hold you, A I'd need you  
 Bm I'd get down on my knees for you  
 D And make everything alright  
 G A  
 If you were in these arms  
 D I'd love you, A I'd please you  
 Bm I'd tell you that I'd never leave you  
 D And love you till the end of time  
 G A D  
 If you were in these arms tonight

3. We stared at the sun and we made a promise  
 A promise this world would never blind us

Bm  
 These are my words  
 G  
 Our words were our songs  
 Bm  
 Our songs are our prayers  
 These prayers keep me strong  
 G  
 And I still believe  
 A  
 If you were in these arms

Chorus

A  
 Your clothes are still scattered all over our room  
 G  
 This whole place still smells like your cheap perfume  
 A  
 Everything here reminds me of you  
 There's nothing that I wouldn't do

Solo: D A Bm G — D A G

G A  
 And these were our words They keep me strong

Chorus

---

### 3 *Keep the Faith*

#### Intro:

$\frac{4}{4}$   $G \mid G \mid C \mid G \mid \mid G \mid B^b \mid C \mid B^b \mid G$   
[Verse 1]

1. Mother mother tell your children  
That their time has just begun  
I have suffered for my anger  
There are wars that can't be won
- Father father please believe me  
I am laying down my guns  
I am broken like an arrow  
Forgive me, forgive your wayward son

(Everybody needs somebody to love)  
Mother mother (everybody needs somebody to hate)  
Please believe me  
(Everybody's bitching 'cause they can't get enough)  
And it's hard to hold on when there's no one to lean on

$G$  Faith!  
You know you're gonna live thru the rain  
 $C$  Lord you got to keep the faith  
Faith!  
 $B^b$  Don't let your love turn to hate  
Right now we got to keep the faith  
 $G$  Keep the faith, keep the faith Lord we got to keep the  
faith

2. Tell me baby when I hurt you  
Do you keep it all inside  
Do you tell me all's forgiven  
And just hide behind your pride

(Everybody needs somebody to love)  
Mother mother (Everybody needs somebody to hate)  
Please believe me  
(Everybody's bleeding 'cause the times are tough)  
And it's hard to be strong when there's no one to dream  
on

#### Chorus

Walking in the footsteps of society's lies  
I don't like what I see no more  
Sometimes I wish that I was blind  
Sometimes I wait forever to stand out in the rain  
So no one sees me cryin' trying to wash away the pain

3. Mother father, there's things I've done I can't erase  
And every night we fall from grace  
It's hard with the world in your face  
Trying to hold on, trying to hold on.

#### Chorus

---

## Leonard Cohen

### 1 Hallelujah

Capo Vth fret

1. <sup>C</sup> I heard there was a <sup>Am</sup> secret chord  
<sup>C</sup> That David played and it <sup>Am</sup> pleased the Lord  
<sup>F</sup> But you don't really <sup>G</sup> care for music, <sup>C</sup> do you? <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And it goes like this: <sup>F</sup> the fourth, <sup>G</sup> the fifth  
<sup>Am</sup> The minor fall and the <sup>F</sup> major lift  
<sup>G</sup> The baffled king <sup>Em</sup> composing <sup>Am</sup> Hallelujah  
  
<sup>F</sup> Hallelujah, <sup>Am</sup> Hallelujah, <sup>F</sup> Hallelujah, <sup>C</sup> Hallelu- <sup>G</sup> jah - <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>
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



## Jonathan Coulton (Portal)

### 1 Still Alive

*D Bm D Bm*

1. This was a triumph. *D Bm D*  
I'm making a note *Bm D* here:  
*Bm Dm Bm*  
HUGE SUCCESS.  
It's hard to over-state my satis-faction. *Em A7 D Bm*

Aperture Science. *D Bm*  
*D Bm* We do what we must *D Bm* because *Bm* we  
can. *D Bm*  
*Em A7*  
For the good of all of us  
Except the ones who are dead. *Bb*

*F C Bb F*  
But there's no sense crying over every mis-take.  
*F C Bb F*  
You just keep on trying till you run out of cake.  
*Gm C F Dm*  
And the science gets done and you make a neat gun.  
*Bb A7*  
For the people who are still alive.

2. I'm not even angry.  
I'm being so sincere right now.  
Even though you broke my heart and killed me.

And tore me to pieces.  
And threw every piece into a fire.  
As they burned it hurt because  
I was so happy for you!

Now these points of data make a beautiful line.  
And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time.  
So I'm GLaD I got burned.  
Think of all the things we learned  
For the people who are still alive.

3. Go ahead and leave me.

I think I prefer to stay inside.

Maybe you'll find someone else to help you.

Maybe Black Mesa...

THAT WAS A JOKE. Haha. FAT CHANCE.

Anyway, this cake is great.

It's so delicious and moist.

Look at me still talking when there's science to do.

When I look out there it makes me GLaD I'm not you.

I've experiments to run there is research to be done

On the people who are still alive

And believe me I am still alive.

I'm doing science and I'm still alive.

I feel FANTASTIC and I'm still alive.

While you're dying I'll be still alive.

And when you're dead I will be still alive.

Still alive

Still alive

## 2 Want You Gone

- Well here we are again

It's always such a pleasure

Remember when you tried to kill me twice?

Oh how we laughed and laughed

Except I wasn't laughing

Under the circumstances I've been <sup>C#</sup>shockingly nice

*F# G#m A#m B*  
You want your freedom? - Take it

*F# G#m A#m B*  
That's what I'm counting on

*F# G#m A#m B*  
I used to want you dead but

*Bm E A*  
Now I only want you gone

- She was a lot like you

Maybe not quite as heavy

Now little Caroline is in here too

One day they woke me up

So I could live forever

It's such a shame the same will never happen to you

You've got your short sad life left

That's what I'm counting on

I'll let you get right to it

Now I only want you gone

- Goodbye my only friend

Oh, did you think I meant you?

That would be funny if it weren't so sad

Well you have been replaced

I don't need anyone now

When I delete you maybe I'll stop feeling so bad

Go make some new disaster

That's what I'm counting on

You're someone else's problem

*Bm E A F#m*  
Now I only want you gone

Now I only want you gone

Now I only want you gone

## 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

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

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

## Dirt Poor Robins

### 1 Great Vacation

1.  $F\#m$  Wake you sleepers it's time to get dressed  
 $Bm$  Somebody's coming so you better look your best  
 $F\#m$  Cause out in the garden there's things you hid away  
 $Bm$  But the grass has withered and the flower's begun  
 $C\#7$  to fade

$D$   
 And there's nowhere left to hide it  
 Someone's sure to find it

$F\#m$  All of the  $C\#$   
 All of the world (all of the)  
 $D$  All of the  $A$   
 All of the world (all of the)  
 $Bm$  All of the  $B7$   
 All of the world (soon to be)  
 $G\#7$  Soon to be gone  $C\#7$  (soon to be)  
 $F\#m$  All of the  $C\#$   
 All of the world (all of the)  
 $D$  All of the  $A$   
 All of the world  
 $Bm$  All of the  $B7$   
 All of the world  
 $G\#7$  Soon to be gone  $C\#7$

2. Dear Mr. Thoughtless there's things you shouldn't say  
 For the judge can hear you and it soon will be the day  
 Well, he'll bring the words you spoke and lay them at  
 your feet  
 Syllables and decibels, he didn't miss a beat  
  
 $D$   
 And we'll see what you can do to try to buy and lie your  
 way outta this one, pal  
 $D$   $C\#$   $F\#m$   
 Cause the world is gonna be gone, gone

Chorus

$C\#$  We are the  $C\#7$   $F\#$   
 guilty of importance  
 $A$   $B$   
 (Playing life is hard)  
 $C\#$  We borrow daddy and the  $C\#7$   $F\#$   
 Porsche  
 $A$   $B$   
 (Stealing poorly from the farm)  
 $C\#$  But we want it,  $C\#7$  we need a  $F\#$   
 chance in here  
 $A$   $B$   $F\#$   
 Or else we're just like everybody else  
 $F\#m$   
 Is that wrong?

3. Romans and countrymen please lend me your ears  
 There's some late breaking news, I know you'd like to  
 hear  
 But the papers won't print it and the TV's just won't air  
 Nobody gets the word 'cause there's nobody there  
  
 $D$   
 As the scales were set and the measurements taken  
 Old chief left for a  $D$   $C\#$   
 great vacation

Chorus

## 2 Human After All

1.  $\text{Cm}$  Love, your enemy is  $\text{G}$  time  
 $\text{E}^\flat$   
 It's too soon to set it straight  
 $\text{A}^\flat$   
 Too late to keep you on the narrow  
 $\text{Cm}$  For this pressure on my chest,  $\text{G}$   
 $\text{E}^\flat$   
 That never lets me rest  
 $\text{A}^\flat$   
 Is building with each new tomorrow  
 $\text{Fm}$   
 For what we needed most, was only just a ghost
- 
- $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{Gm}(/D)$   $\text{A}^\flat$   
 A vapor trail, a plane gone by  
 $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{Gm}(/D)$   $\text{A}^\flat$   
 A bridge of smoke that fades before our eyes  
 $\text{Am}7^\flat5$  We'd cross the rope, but our  $\text{B}^\flat$  balance is a  $(\text{G})$  joke  
 $\text{B}^\circ$   $\text{A}^\flat7$   $/\text{G}^\flat$   $/\text{F}^\flat$   
 We're human after all,  
 $/\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{Gsus4}/D$   $\text{G}$   $\text{Cm}$   
 still there's no excuse to fall

2. This mortal will, more rust than flesh  
 Turned by the creeping bitterness  
 Aging machines, no soul to offer  
 Crushed by the burdens of our fears  
 Carried alone for all these years  
 Programmed to flee, too weak to bother
- What we needed most was only just a ghost

### Chorus

$\text{Fm}$   $\text{A}^\flat\text{m}$   
 Afraid of letting go, we claw the dirt and move the earth  
 $\text{Cm}$   $/B$   $/B^\flat$   $/A$   
 Reclaiming the rotting vessels of our love  
 $\text{Fm}$   $\text{A}^\flat\text{m}$   
 Animating corpses to dance like they're rejoicing  
 $\text{Cm}$   $/B$   $/B^\flat$   $/A$   
 As the audience is stifled by the actors in our show  
 $\text{G}$   $\text{Cm}$   
 But it must go on

3. We were the cause, we are at fault  
 We cannot draw from empty vaults  
 With vacant hands, we're left to ponder  
 If only then we had been told, infatuations would grow  
 cold  
 We might have more than ash to squander  
 I'll always wonder...
- $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{Gm}/D$   $\text{Cm}$   
 Was it a vapor trail?  
 A vapor trail  
 Are we a vapor trail?  
 $\text{E}^\flat$   $\text{D}^\flat$   $\text{Cm}$   
 Vapor tra - ail

## 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, 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

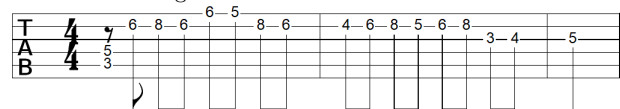
*G* Let it go, let it go *Dsus4/F#*  
*Em7* Can't hold it back any-more *C9*  
*G* Let it go, let it go *Dsus4/F#*  
*Em7* Turn a-way and slam the door *C9*  
*G* I don't care *Dsus4/F#* what they're going to say *Em7 C9*  
*Bm7* Let the storm rage on *Bb*  
*C* The cold never bothered me anyway

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. <sup>C</sup> There's a calm <sup>G</sup>surrender  
<sup>C</sup> To the rush of <sup>G</sup>day  
<sup>C</sup> When the heat of the <sup>G</sup>rolling world  
<sup>Am</sup> Can be turned <sup>D</sup>away  
<sup>C</sup> An enchanted <sup>G</sup>moment  
<sup>C</sup> And it sees me <sup>G</sup>through  
<sup>C</sup> It's enough for this <sup>Em</sup>restless warrior  
<sup>F</sup> Just to be with <sup>D</sup>you

<sup>G</sup> And can you feel the <sup>D</sup>love <sup>Em</sup>tonight? <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> It is where we are <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> It's enough for this <sup>Em</sup>wide-eyed <sup>G</sup>wanderer <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> That we got this <sup>D</sup>far

And can you feel the love tonight?  
How it's laid to rest?  
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds  
<sup>Am</sup> Believe the very <sup>G</sup>best

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
-

## Ramin Djawadi

**1** *Rains of Castamere*

And who <sup>*Em*</sup> are you the proud lord said

That I most bow so <sup>*D*</sup> low?

Only <sup>*G*</sup> a cat of a different coat

That's all <sup>*Am*</sup> the truth I <sup>*B*</sup> know

In a coat of gold or a coat of red

A lion still has claws

And mine are long and sharp, my lord

As <sup>*Am*</sup> long <sup>*B*</sup> and sharp <sup>*Em*</sup> as yours

And so <sup>*Em*</sup> he spoke, and so <sup>*Bm*</sup> he spoke

That <sup>*Em*</sup> lord <sup>*Bm*</sup> of Castamere

And <sup>*C*</sup> Now the rains weep o'er <sup>*Am*</sup> his hall

With <sup>*C*</sup> no one <sup>*B*</sup> there to <sup>*Em*</sup> hear

And <sup>*C*</sup> Now the rains weep o'er <sup>*Am*</sup> his hall

With <sup>*C*</sup> no one <sup>*B*</sup> there to <sup>*Em*</sup> hear



## Fools Garden

### 1 Lemon Tree

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

I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy  
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy  
And everything will happen and you 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* I wonder how, *D* I wonder why  
*Em* Yesterday you told me 'bout the *Bm* blue blue sky  
*C* And all that I can see *D*  
Is just a yellow *G* lemon-tree *D*

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* Isolation is *Em* not good for me  
*D* Isolation I *G* 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<sup>b</sup>* *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

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### 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 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
-

## Klein Four Group

### 1 Finite Simple Group of Order Two

1.  $\overset{G}{\text{The path of love is never smooth}}$   
 $\overset{Em}{\text{But mine's con-tinuous for you}}$   
 $\overset{G}{\text{You're the upper bound on the chains of my heart}}$   
 $\overset{Em}{\text{You're my Axiom of Choice, you know it's true}}$

$\overset{Am}{\text{But lately our re-lation's not so well-defined}}$   $\overset{Em}{\text{}}$   
 $\overset{C9}{\text{And I just can't function without you}}$   $\overset{G/B}{\text{}}$   $\overset{Dsus4}{\text{D}}$   
 $\overset{C9}{\text{I'll prove my propo-sition and I'm sure you'll find}}$   $\overset{G/B}{\text{}}$   $\overset{D}{\text{}}$   $\overset{Em}{\text{}}$   
 $\overset{C9}{\text{We're a finite simple group of order two}}$   $\overset{G/B}{\text{}}$   $\overset{Dsus4}{\text{D}}$

2. I'm losing my identity  
 I'm getting tensor every day  
 And without loss of generality  
 I will assume that you feel the same way

Since every time I see you, you just quotient out  
 The faithful image that I map into  
 But when we're one-to-one you'll see what I'm about  
 'Cause we're a finite simple group of order two

Our equivalence was stable,  
 A principal love bundle sitting deep inside  
 But then you drove a wedge between our two-forms  
 Now everything is so complexified

3. When we first met, we simply connected  
 My heart was open but too dense  
 Our system was already directed  
 To have a finite limit, in some sense

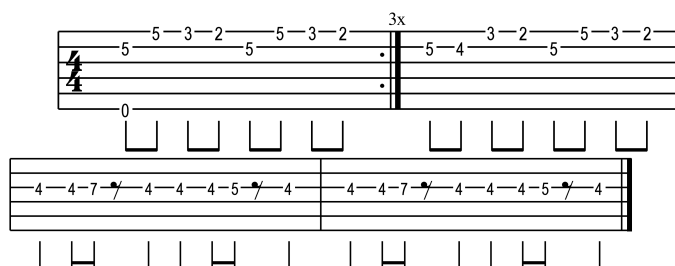
I'm living in the kernel of a rank-one map  
 From my domain, its image looks so blue,  
 'Cause all I see are zeroes, it's a cruel trap  
 But we're a finite simple group of order two

I'm not the smoothest operator in my class,  
 But we're a mirror pair, me and you,  
 So let's apply forgetful functors to the past  
 And be a finite simple group, be a finite simple group,  
 Let's be a finite simple group of order two

I've proved my proposition now, as you can see,  
 So let's both be associative and free  
 And by corollary, this shows you and I to be  
 Purely in-separable.  $\overset{C}{Q.}$   $\overset{D}{E.}$   $\overset{G}{D.}$

## Linkin Park

### 1 Breaking The Habit



*Em C Em/B*

1. *Em* Memories consume  
Like opening the wound  
*Em* I'm picking me apart again

You all assume

I'm safe here in my room

Unless I try to start again

*C* I don't want to be *Am* the one  
*C* The battles always choose *Em/B*

'Cause inside I realize

That I'm the one confused

*Em* I don't know what's worth *C* fighting for  
*Em/B* Or why I have to scream  
*Em* I don't know why I instigate *C*  
*Em/B* And say what I don't mean  
*Em* I don't know how I got this way *C*  
*Em/B* I know it's not alright  
*C* So I'm breaking the habit *D9*  
*C* I'm breaking the habit tonight *D9*

2. *Em* *D* *Em* Clutching my cure  
*D/F#* I tightly lock the door  
*Em* *D* *Em* *D/F#* I try to catch my breath again

I hurt much more

Than anytime before

I had no options left again

I don't want to be the one

The battles always choose

'Cause inside I realize

That I'm the one confused

#### Chorus

*Em* *D/F#* I'll paint it on the walls  
*G* 'Cause I'm the one at fault *Am*  
*Em* *D/F#* I'll never fight again  
*G* *Am* And this is how it ends

#### Chorus

## 2 Numb

Capo IIInd fret

1. *Em* I'm tired of being what you *C* want me to be  
*G* Feeling so faithless lost under the surface  
*Em* I don't know what you're expecting of me *C*  
*G* Put under the pressure of *D* walking in your shoes *C D*  
*(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)*  
*Em* Every 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*  
*D* I've become so tired so much more aware *Em*  
*C* I've becoming this all I want to do *G*  
*D* Is be more like me and be less like you *Em*

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 G  
Everything's gonna be alright  
Am F G  
Everything's gonna be alright

### 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*

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

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

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

**Tim Minchin**

# 1 The Good Book

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

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

<sup>Dm</sup>I tried to read some other books, but I soon gave up on <sup>A</sup>  
 that  
<sup>B♭</sup>The paragraphs ain't numbered and they complicate the <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>facts  
<sup>A</sup>I can't read Harry Potter 'cos they're <sup>Dm</sup>worshipping false  
 gods and that  
<sup>G</sup>And Dumbledore's a poofter and that's <sup>C</sup>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 <sup>D</sup>6, Verse 5-7! Yee-haw!

<sup>G</sup>Swing your partner by the hand, <sup>C</sup>have a baby if you can  
<sup>D</sup>But if the voices in your head say to sacrifice your kid  
<sup>G</sup>To satiate your loving God's <sup>C</sup>fetish for dead baby blood  
<sup>D</sup>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

<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>  
 The Telegraph said, "This God is remi-niscent of the  
<sup>C</sup>  
 Norse."  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 The Times said, "Kind of turgid, but I liked the bit with  
<sup>C</sup>  
 horses."  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
 The Mail said, "Lots of massacres, a violent tour de  
 force.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 If you only read one book this year, then this one is a  
 book  
<sup>D</sup>  
 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!  
  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
 If you just close your eyes and block your ears  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 To the ac-cumulated knowledge of the last two thousand  
<sup>D</sup>  
 years  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 Then morally, guess what? You're off the hook  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 And thank Christ you only have to read one book

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

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## 2 Inflation You

1. Your love for me is not de-batable <sup>E<sup>b</sup>6</sup>  
<sup>C7</sup> Your sexual appetite's in-satiable <sup>Fm7</sup>  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup>7</sup> You never ever make me waitable <sup>Fm7</sup>  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup>7</sup> De-lectable, inflatable you. <sup>E<sup>b</sup>6 B<sup>b</sup>7</sup>
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. <sup>E<sup>b</sup>6</sup>

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

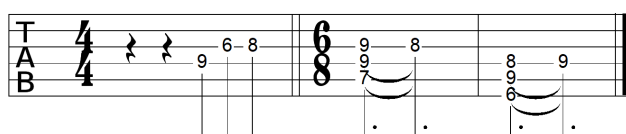
Don't let me down.

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  
*Am* *D* *G*  
When you've 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

...



---

## 2 Galaxy Song

When-<sup>F6</sup>ever life gets you down Mrs. Brown<sup>B</sup>  
And <sup>F6</sup>things seem hard or tough<sup>B</sup>  
And <sup>F6</sup>people are stupid, ob-noxious or daft<sup>B</sup> <sup>G#7</sup>  
And you feel <sup>C#m7</sup> that you've had quite e-nough...<sup>F#7</sup>

1. Just, re-<sup>B</sup>member that you're standing on a planet that's  
evolving  
And revolving at nine hundred miles an <sup>F#7</sup>hour  
That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's  
reckoned  
A sun that is the source of all our <sup>B</sup>power

The sun, and you and me, and all the stars that we can  
see  
<sup>G#7</sup>Are moving at a million miles a day<sup>C#m7</sup>  
In an outer spiral arm<sup>E</sup> at forty thousand miles an hour<sup>Fdim</sup> <sup>B/F#</sup> <sup>G#7</sup>  
Of the galaxy we call<sup>C#m7</sup> the Milky Way<sup>F#7</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
*E Fdim B/F# G#7 C#m7 F#7 B F#7*

2. Our galaxy itself, contains a hundred billion stars  
It's a hundred thousand light years side-to-side  
It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light years  
thick  
But out by us it's just three thousand light years wide  
  
We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central  
point  
We go round every two hundred million years  
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions  
In this amazing and expanding universe

3. The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding  
In all of the directions it can whiz  
As fast as it can go, the speed of light you know  
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest  
speed there is  
  
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure  
How amazingly unlikely is your birth  
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in  
space  
Cause there's bugger-all down here on Earth
-

## Alanis Morissette

1 ***Ironie***

Capo II Ind fret

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

It's like rain on your wedding day  
 It's a free ride when you've already paid  
 It's the good advice that you just didn't take  
 And who would've thought it figures

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

## Chorus

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

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

Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you  
 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. <sup>Am</sup> I placed my hand upon her toe<sup>G</sup>  
Yo-ho, yo-ho<sup>Am</sup>  
I placed my hand upon her toe<sup>C</sup>  
Yo-ho, yo-ho<sup>C</sup> I placed my hand u-pon <sup>G/B</sup> her toe<sup>Am</sup> She said "Phi Psi you're <sup>G</sup> way too low"<sup>C</sup> Shove it in shove it out <sup>G/B</sup> quit fuckin' a-bout <sup>C</sup> <sup>G/B</sup><sup>Am</sup> Yo-ho, <sup>G</sup> yo-ho, <sup>Am</sup> 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

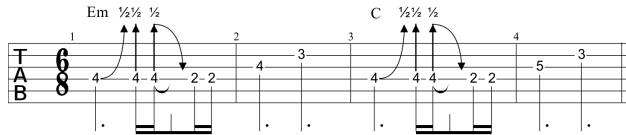
Get in get out quit fucking about

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<sup>b</sup>sus2*

*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<sup>b</sup>*  
Let me lose my way! Let me walk a-stray! *G E<sup>b</sup>*  
Maybe to pro-ceed... *Dm*  
Just let me bleed! *E<sup>b</sup>*

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

<sup>C</sup> Wake up as I stumble into a  
<sup>D</sup> blinding light  
<sup>C</sup> Deeper breaths enough to  
<sup>Em</sup> kill <sup>G</sup> the highest highs  
<sup>C</sup> Take one good look I'm  
 at the lowest <sup>D</sup> low again  
<sup>C</sup> Down at the <sup>Em</sup> bottom, but I'm <sup>G</sup> fine  
  
<sup>Am</sup> Tears march to lullabies and  
 beat <sup>Dsus2</sup> me like a <sup>F</sup> drum  
<sup>Am</sup> It's not your <sup>C</sup> a-verage <sup>F</sup> fucking mi-sery  
<sup>Am</sup> This heart has chords, but not a  
<sup>Dsus2</sup> single <sup>F</sup> one sounds new or fun  
<sup>Am</sup> Hit strings in <sup>C</sup> dissonance  
<sup>F</sup> Pick on, and on, and on  
  
<sup>Am</sup> Show them how to <sup>C</sup> fly away  
<sup>Em</sup> when this world is <sup>D</sup> torn  
<sup>Am</sup> If you feel like <sup>C</sup> dying, lose that  
<sup>G</sup> fore-ver, you're shining and it <sup>D</sup> shows

<sup>C</sup> You're <sup>D</sup> shining and it  
<sup>C</sup> shows, living <sup>Em</sup> through the highest <sup>D</sup> highs  
<sup>C</sup> You're <sup>D</sup> shining and it  
<sup>C</sup> shows, down at the <sup>Em</sup> bottom, but I'm <sup>G</sup> fine

<sup>Am</sup> I try to feed it, but it still wants more  
  
 Give me that feeling that I'm  
<sup>C</sup> looking for <sup>G</sup>

#### Chorus

<sup>C</sup> Wake up  
  
 As I stumble into a  
<sup>D</sup> blinding light  
<sup>C</sup> Deeper breaths enough to  
<sup>Em</sup> kill <sup>D</sup> the highest highs  
<sup>C</sup> Take one look and I'm  
 at the lowest <sup>D</sup> low a-gain <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> At the bottom, <sup>G</sup> but I'm  
  
<sup>Em</sup> fine, at the <sup>G</sup> bottom, but it's  
<sup>Am</sup> all so wrong <sup>G/B</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Wake up, at the <sup>D</sup> bottom, but it's  
<sup>Am</sup> all so wrong  
  
<sup>E5</sup> Tears march to lullabies and  
 beat me like a <sup>F#5</sup> <sup>C5</sup> drum  
<sup>A5</sup> It's not your average fucking misery  
  
<sup>B5</sup> <sup>F#-A</sup>  
<sup>C5</sup> This heart as chords, but not a  
  
 single one sounds new or fun  
<sup>A5 - G5 - A5</sup>  
 So long to <sup>B5</sup> <sup>D5</sup> <sup>(x2)</sup> sanity  
 For now that's how it goes



## **Pig With the Face of a Boy**

# 1 *A Complete History of the Soviet Union, Arranged to the Melody of Tetris*

*Dm* To Moscow I came seeking fortune  
*A*  
 But they're making me work til I'm dead  
*E°*  
*Dm* The bourgeoisie have it so easy  
*A*  
*E°* The Tsar's putting gold on his bread  
*A7*

*Gm* The people of Moscow are hungry  
*F*  
*Em7b5* But think what a feast there could be  
*A7*  
*Gm* If we could create a socialist state  
*F*  
*Em7b5* That cared for the people like me:  
*A7*

1. *A7* I am the man who *Dm* arranges the blocks  
*A7* That descend upon me from up *Dm* above.  
*Gm* They come down and I *F* spin them around  
*A7* Til they fit in the ground like *Dm* hand in glove.

Sometimes it seems that to move blocks is fine  
 And the lines will be formed as they fall -  
 Then I see that I have misjudged it!  
 I should not have nudged it after all.

*Dm* *A7* *Dm* *A7*  
 Can I have a long one please?  
*Dm* *A7* *Dm* *A7*  
 Why must these infernal blocks tease?

2. I am the man who arranges the blocks  
 That continue to fall from up above.  
 Come Muscovite! Let the workers unite!  
 A collective regime of peace and love.  
  
 I work so hard in arranging the blocks  
 But the landlord and taxman bleed me dry  
 But the workers will rise! We will not compromise  
 For we know that the old regime must die.

Long live Lenin, kill the tsar!

We salute the sickle and star!

3. I am the man who arranges the blocks  
 That continue to fall from up above.  
 The food on your plate now belongs to the state  
 A collective regime of peace and love.

I have no choice in arranging the blocks  
 Under Bolshevik rule, what they say goes.  
 The rule of the game is we all are the same  
 And my blocks must create unbroken rows.

Long live Stalin! He loves you!

Sing these words, or you know what he'll do...

4. I am the man who arranges the blocks  
 That are made by the men in Kazakhstan.  
 They come two weeks late and they don't tessellate  
 But we're working to Stalin's five year plan.

I am the man who arranges the tanks  
 That will make all the Nazis keep away  
 The Fuhrer is dead, and Europe is Red!  
 Let us point all our guns at the USA.

We shall live forever more!

We can start a nuclear war!

5. I am the man who arranges the blocks  
 That are building a highly secret base.  
 Hip hip hurrah for the USSR!  
 We are sending our men to outer space.

I work so hard in arranging the blocks  
 But each night I go home to my wife in tears -  
 What's the point of it all, when you're building a wall  
 And in front of your eyes it disappears?

Pointless work for pointless pay  
 This is one game I shall not play.  
 I am the man who arranges the blocks!

*D F#m*  
 So we reject free enterprise  
*G A*  
 And once again the left will rise.  
*D F#m*  
 Prepare the flags to be unfurled  
*G A*  
 For we're seceding from the world:  
*Bm A*  
 We shall regain the Georgian soil  
*G F#m*  
 We shall obtain the Arctic oil  
*D F#m Bm G*  
 We shall arrange the blocks and toil  
*Em A D*  
 Forever and a day.

6. But tomorrow I think I'll stay in bed.  
 The winter is cold, I've got plenty of gold  
 And I'm standing in line for a loaf of bread

Maybe we'd be better off  
 If we brought down Gorbachev

7. I am the man who arranges the blocks  
 That continue to fall from up above.  
 The markets are free! So much money for me!  
 Tell me, why should I care for peace and love?  
 The markets are free! So much money for me!  
 Tell me, why should I care for peace and love?  
 Peace and love, peace and love!

*D F#m*  
 And now the wall is down, the Marxists frown  
*G A*  
 There's foreign shops all over town  
*D F#m*  
 When in Red Square, well don't despair  
*G A*  
 There's Levi's and McDonald's there  
*Bm A*  
 The US gave us crystal meth  
*G F#m*  
 And Yeltsin drank himself to death  
*D F#m Bm G*  
 But now that Putin's put the boot in,  
*Em A D*  
 Who'll get in our way?

## Pink Floyd

### 1 *Another Brick in the Wall*

1.  $\overset{Dm}{\text{We}}$  don't need no education

$\overset{Dm}{\text{We}}$  don't need no thought control

$\overset{Dm}{\text{No}}$  dark sarcasm in the classroom

$\overset{Dm}{\text{Teacher}}$  leave them kids alone  $\overset{G}{\text{G}}$

$\overset{G}{\text{Hey, teacher!}}$   $\overset{G}{\text{Leave}}$  them kids  $\overset{Dm}{\text{alone}}$

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

## 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 comfortably *G D* numb  
4 *D | A | D | A | C | G | C | G |*  
*A C* have become comfortably *G 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

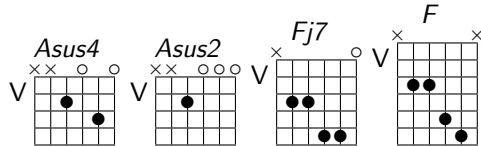
*D* There is no pain you are *A* receding  
*D* A distant ship's smoke on the *A* horizon  
*C* You are only coming through in *G* waves  
Your *C* lips move but I can't hear what you're *G* saying  
When *D* I was a child I caught a *A* fleeting glimpse  
*D* Out of the corner of my *A* eye  
*C* I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

*Bm | A | G Em | Bm (x8)*

## Porcupine Tree

### 1 Time Flies

Capo Vth fret



1. I was born in '67

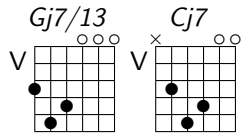
The year of Sgt. Pepper

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

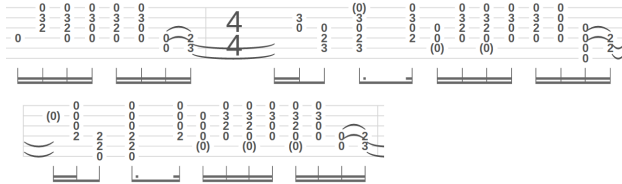
And the coat you wore to Alton Towers

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

I look like the easy way

The truth to be found

I seem to be innocent

I'm coming around, I'm coming around

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

Chorus

*Dm* Hey man, I'm your *C/D* worst choice  
*Dmsus4* You don't *D* know, I want *Csus4* it *C* so

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

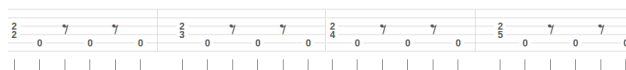


2. Listen, listen what you say

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 easy *A<sup>b</sup>/C* way

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

*C* I seem to be innocent

*A<sup>b</sup> (VI)* I'm coming a-round, *B<sup>b</sup> (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  
To see the *C* show tonight  
And there's a *Am* 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*      *G*  
 And if you want these 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  
*Bm* *C*  
Win or lose, just like you  
*Em* *D*  
Far more shockin' than anything  
*Bm* *C*  
I ever knew, how 'bout you

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  $EM7$

Under the bridge down-town

I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (×4)

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

## 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 <sup>Am</sup> is bigger <sup>Em</sup> it's bigger than you  
 And you are not <sup>Am</sup> me the lengths that I will go <sup>Em</sup> to  
 The distance in your <sup>Am</sup> eyes  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh no I've said too much <sup>Dm</sup> I've said <sup>G</sup> enough

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

I thought that I heard you <sup>F</sup> laughing  
 I thought that I heard you <sup>G</sup> sing <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I think I thought I saw you <sup>G</sup> try <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>

3. Every whisper <sup>Am</sup>  
 Every waking <sup>Em</sup> hour I'm choosing my <sup>Am</sup> confessions  
 Trying to keep <sup>Em</sup> eye on you  
 Like a hurt <sup>Am</sup> lost and blinded fool fool  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh no I've said too much <sup>Dm</sup> I said <sup>G</sup> enough
4. Consider this <sup>Am</sup> consider this <sup>Em</sup> hint of the century  
 Consider this <sup>Am</sup> the slip that <sup>Em</sup> brought me to my knees  
 pale  
<sup>Am</sup> What if all these fantasies come <sup>Em</sup> flaming aground  
 Now I've said <sup>Dm</sup> too much <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> That was just a <sup>Am</sup> dream (×2)

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

<sup>F</sup> But that was just a dream <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> try cry why try  
<sup>F</sup> That was just a dream <sup>G</sup> just a dream just a <sup>G</sup> dream dream



## **Rise Against**

**1** *Hero of war*

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

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

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 &amp; 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. <sup>Am</sup> Hello darkness, my old friend <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> I've come to talk with you again  
<sup>C</sup> Because a vision <sup>F</sup> softly <sup>C</sup> creeping  
<sup>F</sup> Left its seeds while I was sleeping <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And the vision that was planted in my <sup>C</sup> brain  
<sup>Am</sup> Still remains  
<sup>C</sup> Within the <sup>G</sup> sound of <sup>Am</sup> 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 really led myself astray *Em* *G*

*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 cut and dry *G*  
*C* Day and night  
*Am* Earth and sky  
*F* Somehow I just don't believe it *Em* *G*
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 <sup>G</sup>time to make a <sup>D</sup>change  
Just <sup>C</sup>relax, take it <sup>Am</sup>easy  
You're still <sup>G</sup>young, that's your <sup>Em</sup>fault  
There's so <sup>Am</sup>much you have to <sup>D</sup>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 <sup>D</sup>dreams may <sup>G</sup>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 <sup>D</sup>have to <sup>G</sup>go away

<sup>D</sup>I know, I <sup>C</sup>have to <sup>G</sup>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

---

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**2** *Wild World*

1.  $\overset{Am}{\text{Now}}$  that I've  $\overset{D7}{\text{lost}}$  everything to you  $\overset{G}{\text{}}$   
 $\overset{G}{\text{You}}$  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  $\overset{F}{\text{child, girl}}$   $\overset{D}{\text{}} \overset{E}{\text{}}$

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

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## 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-<sup>b</sup>13-5*  
 many dumb ways to die  
*Cj7 G/B Am7 A<sup>b</sup>7 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<sup>b</sup>7 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<sup>b</sup>7 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

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### 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<sup>b</sup>7 A7 A<sup>b</sup>7 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

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