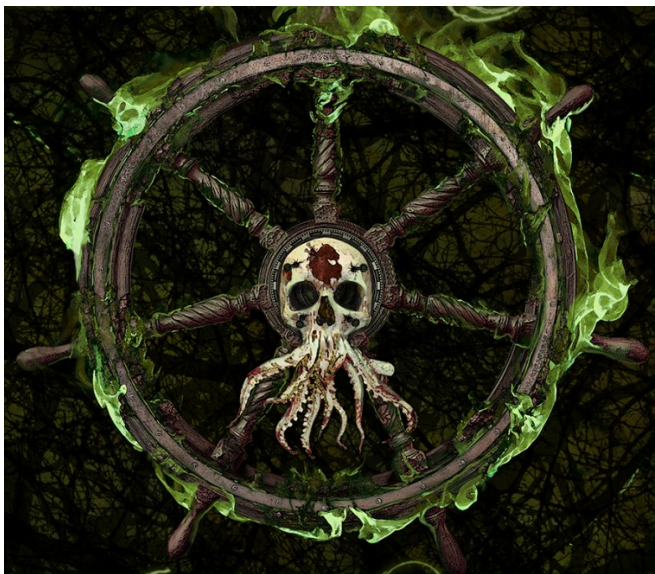


Absolem's Treasure Chest



September 5, 2017

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3 Doors Down

1 Here Without You

Am F G

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

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

Am G Am F G

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

1. $\begin{array}{c} 4 \\ | \end{array} Bm \mid G6 \text{ Asus2} \mid$

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

1 *Rolling In the Deep*

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 We could have had it all - *Am G*

Rolling in the deep *F G*

Your had my heart inside of your hand *Am G*

And you *F* played it to the *G* beat

2. *Am* Baby I have no story to be told *E*

But I've heard one of you and I'm *E* gonna make your head
burn

Am Think of me in the *E* depths of your despair

G Making a home down there, as mine *E* sure won't be shared

Am Throw your soul through every open door *E*

G Count your blessings to find what you look for *E*

Am Turn my sorrow into treasured gold *E*

You'll *G* pay me back in kind and *E* reap just what you've sown

Chorus

1 *He's a Pirate*

Intro

Cm A^b G Cm

A^b E^b B^b Cm

Cm A^b Fm Cm

A^b Cm G

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

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

Chorus

Cm *A♭* *E♭* *B♭*
 Oh Yeah, he is a Virus
Fm *Cm* *G* *Cm*
 Yo Ho, king of Disease
Cm *A♭* *E♭* *B♭*
 Oh Yeah, he is a Virus
Fm *Cm* *G* *Cm*
 Yo Ho, he makes you sneeze

Die Ärzte

1 N 48.3

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

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

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.

Am Keiner traute sich so richtig an sie ran. Dm

Ich sagte: "Baby, bist Du vielleicht auf der Suche nach 'nem Am
Mann?"

Am Die Suche ist zu Ende. Baby, Dm ich bin hier,

Und jetzt beei! E7 Dich, unser Taxi steht schon draußen vor
der Tür."

Am Doch erst als sie bei mir zu Hause war, G F Em Dm

Am Wurde mir das Ausmaß der Tragödie wirklich klar. G F E

Am Sie kam aus meiner Dusche und ich sah - G F Em Dm

C Angeschissen: G Am G F E Am G F E
Wonderbra - a - a! Push-up-BH a - 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: Transvesti - it! Mädchen mit

Gli - - ied!

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.

Am *Dm*
Ich sah sofort, ihr Busen, der war echt.

G *Am*
Sie sah aus, als lief sie Werbung für das schönere Geschlecht.

Am *Dm*
Da fragte sie mich: "Kommst Du mit zu mir?"

E7
"Ist der Papst katholisch?" und schon waren wir bei ihr.

Am *G* *F* *Em Dm*
Sie zog sich aus und fragte: "Hast Du Lust?"

Am *G* *F* *E*
Da wurde mir das Ausmaß ihrer Schönheit erst bewusst.

Am *G* *F* *Em Dm*
Ich schloss sie in die Arme, da war Schluss:

C *G* *Am G F*
Es darf nicht wahr sein - vorzeitiger Samenergu - - uss,

E *Am G F* *E* *Am G F E*
Vor dem ersten Ku - - uss. Ich geb' mir den Schu - - ss!

Am G F E Am

Intro:⁴ 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

1 *Schnitter Tod*

Bordun G

1. Es ist ein Schnitter, der heißt Tod

Hat Gewalt vom großen Gott

Heute wetzt er das Messer

Es schneid' schon viel besser

Bald wird er dreinschneiden

Wir müssen's erleiden.

Hüt' dich, schön's Blümelein

2. Was *Em* jetzt noch *D* grün und *C* frisch da *Em* steht

G Wird *D* morgen weg *Em* gemäht

G Die edle *D* Narzisse, die englische Schlüssel,

Em Die schön' *D* Hyazint, die türkische Bind.

Em, (*/F#*) (*/C*), *D* *Em*
Hüt' dich, schön's Blümelein!

3. $\overset{Em}{\text{Viel'}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{Hunderttausend}}$ $\overset{C}{\text{ungezählt}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{Unter der Sichel}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{hinfällt}}$
 $\overset{G}{\text{Rotrosen, Weißlilien:}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{Beide}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{wird er austilgen.}}$
 $\overset{Em}{\text{Ihr Kaiserkronen,}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{man}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{wird euch nicht schonen.}}$

$\overset{Em}{\text{Hüt' dich,}}$ $\left(\frac{Em}{F\#}\right)$ $\left(\frac{Em}{C}\right)$ $\overset{D}{\text{schön's Blümelein!}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{Hüt' dich,}}$

4. $\overset{Em}{\text{Oh König,}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{Kaiser,}}$ $\overset{C}{\text{Fürst und Herr}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{Fürchtet den Schnitter}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{sehr!}}$
 $\overset{G}{\text{Der Herzensbetrüber,}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{je länger,}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{je lieber}}$
 $\overset{Em}{\text{Macht alles herunter,}}$ $\overset{D}{\text{tut keinem besonders.}}$

$\overset{Em}{\text{Hüt' dich,}}$ $\left(\frac{Em}{F\#}\right)$ $\left(\frac{Em}{C}\right)$ $\overset{D}{\text{schön's Blümelein!}}$ $\overset{Em}{\text{Hüt' dich,}}$

Bordun G

5. $\text{Er macht so keinen Unterschied}$
 $\text{Nimmt alles in einem Schnitt}$
 $\text{Papst, König und Kaiser, Fürst, Palast und Häuser}$
 $\text{Da liegen's beisammen, man weiß kaum ein' Namen.}$

$\text{Hüt' dich, schön's Blümelein!}$

6. Er ist *Em* ein *D* Schnitter, der *C* heißt *Em* Tod
Hat *G* Gewalt vom *D* großen *Em* Gott
Heute *G* wetzt er das Messer
Es *D* schneid' schon viel besser
Bald *Em* wird er dreinschneiden
Dann *D* müsst ihr's wohl *Bm* leiden

| *Em* *D* *C* *Bm* *Em*
Hüt' dich, schön's Blümelein!

1 *The Internet is for Porn*

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

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

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

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

$\overset{E}{\text{Porn,}} \overset{B7}{\text{porn,}} \overset{E}{\text{porn!}}$

“Trekkie!”

“Oh hello Kate Monster!”

“You are ruining my song”

“Oh me sorry, me no mean to”

“Well if you wouldn’t mind please being quiet for a minute
so I can finish?”

“Oki doki”

“Good”

2. I’m glad we have this new technology (*For porn!*)

Which gives us untold opportunity (*For por...oops, sorry*)

Right from you own desktop (*For ...*)

You can research, browse and shop

Until you’ve had enough and you’re ready to stop (*For
Porn!*)

The Internet is for porn (*Boo!*)

The Internet is for porn (*Trekkie!*)

Me up all night honking me horn

To porn, porn, porn!

“That’s gross, you’re a pervert!”

“Ah, sticks and stones Kate monster.”

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

“Oh?”

“What?”

“You have no idea! Ready normal people?”

“Ready. Ready. Ready!”

“Let me hear it!”

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

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

All these guys unzip their flies

For porn, porn, porn!

“The Internet is not for porn!”

“Porn, Porn, P...”

“Hold on a second!

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

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

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

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

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

“Eeewwwww!”

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

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

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

For porn, porn, porn!

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

Porn, porn, porn, porn

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

Porn, porn, porn, porn

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

The Internet is for porn!
*

The Beatles

1 Eleanor Rigby

C Ah, look at all the lonely *Em* people!

C Ah, look at all the lonely *Em* people!

1. *Em* Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice

In the church where a wedding has *C* been

Lives in a *Em* dream

Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the *C* door

Who is it *Em* for?

Em7 All the lonely *Em6* people

Where do *C/E* they all come *Em* from?

Em7 All the lonely *Em6* people

Where do *C/E* they all *Em* 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!*

1. Hey ^FJude, don't make it ^Cbad
Take a ^{C7}sad song and make it ^Fbetter
Remember to let her into your ^{B^b}heart ^F
Then you can start to make it ^{C7}better ^F

2. Hey ^FJude, don't be afraid ^C
You were made to go out and get her ^{C7} ^F
The ^{B^b}minute you let her under your ^Fskin
Then you begin ^{C7}to make it ^Fbetter

^{F7}And anytime you feel the ^{B^b}pain, hey Jude, ^{Gm}refrain

Don't carry the ^{C7}world upon your ^Fshoulders

^{F7}For well you know that it's a ^{B^b}fool who plays it ^{Gm}cool

By making his ^{C7}world a little ^Fcolder

^{F7}Da da da ^{C7}da, da da da da da da

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

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

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

La la la, la la la la

La la la la

Hey Jude

1. When I ^Cfind myself in ^Gtimes of trouble
^{Am}Mother Mary ^Fcomes to me
^CSpeaking words of ^Gwisdom
^{F* E* D* C*}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 ^{Am}be, let it ^Gbe
 Let it ^Fbe, let it ^Cbe
^CWhisper words of ^Gwisdom
^{F* E* D* C*}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

1. *C*
Yesterday
E7 All my troubles seemed so far *Am* away
F Now it seems as though they're *G7* here to stay *C*
Oh, I *Am* *F* believe in *C* yesterday

2. Suddenly

I'm not half the man I used to be

There's a shadow hanging over me

Oh, yesterday came suddenly

E7 *Am* *E7* *Am*
Why she had to go
G7 *C*
I don't know, she wouldn't say
E7 *Am* *E7* *Am*
I said something wrong
G7 *C*
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

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

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

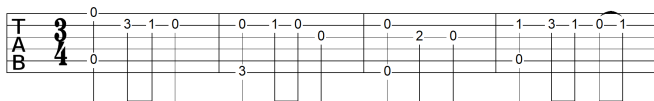
Look at you all

Still my guitar gently weeps

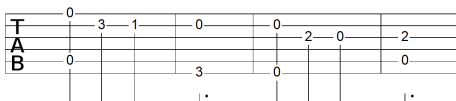
Blind Guardian

1 *The Bard's Song*

Intro

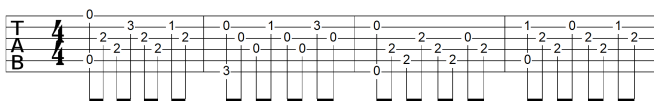


1. *Am*



Now you all know

The bards and their songs

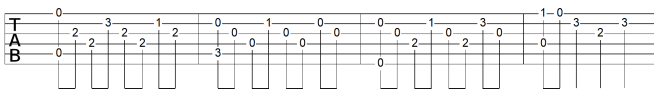


When hours have gone by

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

'Cause the ^Fbards' songs will rem-a ^G-a ^C- ^{G/B}- ^{Am}ain

They ^Call ^{G/B}will ^{Am}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

You can ^Csee ^{G/B}them ^{Em}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

G The roof, the roof, the *Em* roof is on fire

x3

D We don't need no water, let the *C* motherfucker

Burn motherfucker, *G* burn

G Bm Em D

1. *G* Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm *Em* a dumb white guy

G I'm not old or new but middle school fifth *Em* grade like junior

high

G I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give *Em* props to my

ho cause she all fly

D But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat

C known as *Kid Funky Fry*

Yeah, I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the
naked eye

But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun
don't shine

Cause I'm kinda like Han Solo always struck in my own
wookie

I'm the root of all that's evil, yeah, but you can call me
cookie

Chorus

2. Yo, yo, this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of
practice

I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank
Black is

So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me
seven

This honkey's gone to heaven

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

I'll spend my ^Gdays with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha ^{Em}Raye,
and Lawrence Welk

And Kurt ^GCobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi ^{Em}Hendrix's
poltergeist

And ^DWebster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the ^C
anti-christ

Chorus

Everybody here we go

^G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people

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

^G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people

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

^G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people

^{Em}
Oh, oh, everybody say ho

^G
Oh, oh, c'mon party people

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

1 *Bed of Roses*

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

B^b
Baby, you're all that I need C C/E

I wanna lay Dm

You down in a bed of roses C B^b F

For tonight Dm

I sleep on a bed of nails C B^b F

Oh, I want to be B^b

Just as close as F

The Holy Ghost is B^b F

And lay you down Dm C B^b

On a bed of roses F

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 B^b hotel bar hangover
 C Whiskey's gone dry
The F barkeeper's wig's crooked
And she's giving me the eye
 B^b I might have said yeah
But I laughed so hard I C think I F died, uh C/E 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 *Dm* nothing to *C* prove for it's *Bb* you

That I'd die to defend *F* *C*

Chorus x2

Intro: D — G/D

1. You want ^Dcommitment take a ^Glook into these eyes
 They burn with ^Dfire, until the end of time
 I would do ^{Bm}anything; I'd beg, I'd steal, I'd ^Gdie
 To have you in ^Athese arms ^Dtonight

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

^DI'd hold you, ^AI'd need you
^{Bm}I'd get down on my knees for you
^DAnd make ^{Bm}everything ^Aalright
 If you were in ^Gthese ^Aarms
^DI'd love you, ^AI'd please you
^{Bm}I'd tell you that I'd ^Gnever leave you
^DAnd love you till the end of time
 If you were in ^Gthese ^Aarms ^Dtonight

3. We stared at the sun and we made a promise

A promise this world would never blind us

These are my words ^{*Bm*}

Our words were our songs ^{*G*}

Our songs are our prayers ^{*Bm*}

These prayers keep me strong

And I still believe ^{*G*}

If you were in ^{*A*} these arms

Chorus

Your clothes are still scattered all over our room ^{*A*}

This whole place still smells like your cheap perfume ^{*G*}

Everything here reminds me of you ^{*A*}

There's nothing that I wouldn't do

Solo: D A Bm G — D A G

^{*G*} And these were our words ^{*A*} They keep me strong

Chorus

Intro:

$\frac{4}{4}$ | G | G | C | G | | G | B \flat | C B \flat | G
 [Verse 1]

1. G B \flat
 Mother mother tell your children
 C G
 That their time has just begun
 G B \flat
 I have suffered for my anger
 C E \flat F
 There are wars that can't be won
- G B \flat
 Father father please believe me
 C G
 I am laying down my guns
 G B \flat
 I am broken like an arrow
 C E \flat F
 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 B^b know you're gonna live thru the F rain

C Lord you got to keep the G faith

Faith!

B^b Don't let your love turn to F hate

C Right now we got to keep the G 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. ^C I heard there was a ^{Am} secret chord
 ^C That David played and it ^{Am} pleased the Lord
 ^F But you don't really ^G care for music, ^C do you? ^G
 ^C And it goes like this: the ^F fourth, the ^G fifth
 ^{Am} The minor fall and the ^F major ^G lift
 ^G The baffled king composing ^{Em} Hallelujah ^{Am}
| ^F Hallelujah, ^{Am} Hallelujah, ^F Hallelujah, ^C Hallelu- ^G jah - ^C ^G

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

3. Well, maybe I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
I used to live with Leonard before I knew ya
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
But love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
4. There was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do ya
But remember when I moved in you
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath you drew was Hallelujah
5. And maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
Well it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
-

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 D Bm D Bm
We do what we must because we can.

Em A7
For the good of all of us

Bb
Except the ones who are dead.

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. *F C Bb F*

And the science gets done and you make a neat gun. *Gm C F Dm*

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

1. 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 ^{C#}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

2. 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

3. 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

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

But you *Em* see, it's not me
It's not *C* my family
In your *G* head, in your head
They are *D* fighting

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

In your *Em* head, in your *C* head
Zombie, *G* zombie, *D* zombie
What's in your *Em* head, in your *C* head
Zombie, *G* zombie, *D* 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 $C\#$ time to get D dressed A
 Bm Somebody's coming so you $B7$ better look your $G\#7$ best $C\#7$
 $F\#m$ Cause out in the garden there's $C\#$ things you hid away D A
 Bm But the grass has withered and the $B7$ flower's begun to $G\#7$
 $C\#7$ fade

D
And there's nowhere left to hide it

Someone's sure to find it

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

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

And we'll ^Dsee what you can do to try to buy and lie your
way outta this one, pal

Cause the world is gonna be gone, gone
^D ^{C#} ^{F#m}

Chorus

^{C#} We are the ^{C#7} guilty of ^{F#}importance

^A ^B
(Playing life is hard)

^{C#} We borrow ^{C#7}daddy and the ^{F#}Porsche

^A ^B
(Stealing poorly from the farm)

^{C#} But we want it, ^{C#7} we need a ^{F#}chance in here

^A Or else we're just like ^Beverybody ^{F#}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

As the D scales were set and the measurements taken

Old chief left for a great D C^\sharp vacation

Chorus

2 *Human After All*

1. Cm Love, your enemy is G time

It's too soon to set it E^\flat straight

Too late to keep you on A^\flat the narrow

Cm For this pressure on my G chest,

That never lets me E^\flat rest

Is building with each A^\flat new tomorrow

Fm For what we needed most, was only just a ghost

E^b *Gm(/D)* *A^b*
 A vapor trail, a plane gone by
E^b *Gm(/D)* *A^b*
 A bridge of smoke that fades before our eyes
Am7^{b5} We'd cross the rope, but our *B^b* balance is a *(G)* joke
B^o *A^bj7* */G^b* */F^b*
 We're human after all,
/E^b *Gsus4/D* *G* *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 ours fears

Carried alone for all these years

Programmed to flee, too weak to bother

What we needed most was only just a ghost

Chorus

Fm *A^bm*
 Afraid of letting go, we claw the dirt and move the earth
Cm */B* */B^b* */A*
 Reclaiming the rotting vessels of our love
Fm *A^bm*
 Animating corpses to dance like they're rejoicing
Cm */B* */B^b* */A*
 As the audience is stifled by the actors in our show
G *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...

Was it a E^b Gm/D Cm vapor trail?

A vapor trail

Are we a vapor trail?

E^b D^b Cm
Vapor tra - ail

Let it *G* go, let it *Dsus4/F#* go

Can't *Em7* hold it back any-more *C9*

Let it *G* go, let it *Dsus4/F#* go

Turn a-way *Em7* and slam the *C9* door

G I don't care *Dsus4/F#* what they're going to say *Em7* *C9*

Let the *Bm7* storm rage on *Bb*

C
The cold never bothered me anyway

2. *G Dsus4/F#*

Em It's funny how some *C* distance

D makes everything seem *Am* small

And the *Em* fears that once con-trolled me *D*

can't *Asus4* 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

Musical notation for the chorus melody. The notation is written on a three-staff system (Tenor, Alto, Bass clefs) with a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on the Tenor staff. The notes are: 6-8-6-6-5-8-6-4-6-8-5-6-8-3-4-5. The notes are grouped into measures: 6-8-6-6-5, 8-6-4-6-8-5-6-8, 3-4-5. The notes are written as eighth notes, with some beamed together. The notes are: 6-8-6-6-5-8-6-4-6-8-5-6-8-3-4-5.

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 *C* *D* past is in the past

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

- C* *G*
There's a calm surrender

C *G*
To the rush of day

C *G*
When the heat of the rolling world

Am *D*
Can be turned away

C *G*
An enchanted moment

C *G*
And it sees me through

C *Em*
It's enough for this restless warrior

F *D*
Just to be with you

G *D* *Em* *C*
And can you feel the love tonight?

G *C* *D*
It is where we are

C *G* *Em* *G* *C*
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer

Am *G* *C* *D*
That we got this far

And can you feel the love tonight?

How it's laid to rest?

It's enough to make kings and vagabonds

Am *G* *C* *G*
Believe the very 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*

Em
And who are you the proud lord said

That I most bow so *D* low?

G
Only a cat of a different coat

That's all *Am* the truth I *B* know

In a coat of gold or a coat of red

A lion still has claws

And mine are long and sharp, my lord

Am *B* *Em*
As long and sharp as yours

Em *Bm*
And so he spoke, and so he spoke

Em *Bm*
That lord of Castamere

C *Am*
And Now the rains weep o'er his hall

C *B* *Em*
With no one there to hear

C *Am*
And Now the rains weep o'er his hall

C *B* *Em*
With no one there to hear

1 *Kein Bock*

1. Sag mal $F^\#m$ kann ich dir was anvertrau'n

-Ich bitte drumm schieß los

ich hab's E Gefühl mir werden durchschnittliche Aufgaben zu

groß

$B/D^\#$
-wie meinst'n das?

na mir fällt's schwer den Alltag gut zu meistern

und mich D für die Herausforderung des Lebens zu begeistern.

$F^\#m$
Es gibt richtig viel zu tun bei mir

zu Haus sieht's aus wie sau

auf meinem E Schreibtisch stapelt sich der scheiß

und in die Spüle schau ich schon $B/D^\#$ garnicht mehr hinein

weil drinnen das Geschirr verkrustet

D
Nichts krieg ich gebacken

ich bin echt total gefrustet

Bm
-na gut da hillft nur eines:

Ärmel hochkrempeln und rann.

E
Tja das sollte ich doch es gibt ja einen Grund das ich's nicht
kann

ich hab kein ^ABock

ich hab grad ^Eüberhaupt kein Bock

hab zwar nichts ^Dbesseres zu tun

aber den ^{Dm}Drang mich aus zu ruhn

es ist ganz ^Aseltsam

fast wie so ne ^{C#7}Art mentaler Block

ich hab ^Düberhaupt ^{Dm}kein ^ABock

2. $F^\#m$
-ok ich höre was du sagst,

es klingt ein bisschen nach gejammer

E
jeder ist seines Glückes schmied

und was dir fehlt ist nicht der Hammer,

$B/D^\#$
nein du hast sogar nen Amboss,

die Voraussetzungen sind da

D
dir so richtig was zu schmieden

Glück etwar

ich weiß es ja

$F^\#m$
aber trotzdem komm ich einfach nicht so richtig aus den

Puschen

E
- jemand muss dich etwas pushen

muss dir sagen "hey nicht Kuschen"

$B/D^\#$
vor den Aufgaben des Tages

jemand muss dich motivieren

D
dich herausholen aus der Trägheit

und dich schlicht mobilisieren.

Bm
ich hab halt so'n geiles Sofa.

-davor muss dich jemand schütz'n

E
und ich würde dich dabei auch wirklich gerne unterstützen

doch ich hab kein ^ABock

ich hab echt ^Eüberhaupt kein Bock

ich hab zwar ^DEnergie wie nie,

mich stoppt bloß ^{Dm}meine Lethargie

du bist mein ^AFreund ich würd gern helfen

aber ^{C#7}heut ist das nicht drinn,

weil ich ^Dvöllig ^{Dm}Bocklos ^Abin

3. Mensch wir haben's beide $F^\#m$ echt nicht leicht

und was ich daran so Pervers find,

E
ist das die Gesellschaft unseren Bockmangel nicht ernst

nimmt

$B/D^\#$
bei Depression hat mittlerweile jeder längst kapiert:

D
das ist ne Krankheit,

aber ohne Bock wirst du stigmatisiert

$F^\#m$
-kann nicht die Krankenkasse helfen?

denn wen jemand zuviel frisst

E
Zahl'n die doch auch so'n Band im Magen

damit er nicht so hungrig ist.

$B/D^\#$
Irgend sowas bräucht ich auch

künstlicher Bock aus PVC,

D
der mir behutsam eingesetzt wird

in ner schmerzlosen OP

Bm
-Gleiches recht für bocklose es muss etwas geschehen.

E
Lass uns Schilder maln und damit gleich auf die Straße gehn.

A
Nä

1. Ihr ^{Em}bietet eure Waren feil
 in Dörfern und in Städten.
 Ihr ^Dziehet durch die Lande
 und seid ^{Em}frohgemut.
 Ihr ^{Em}tragt alte Gewänder,
 edlen Schmuck und gold'ne Ketten.
 Ihr ^Dkleidet euch,
 wie es sonst keiner ^{Em}tut.
- Doch ^Gdrängt mich eine Frage,
 deren ^DAntwort ich nicht kenne.
^CÄhnlich, wie Frage
 nach der ^{B7}Henne und dem Ei.
 Was ^Ggab es da zuerst,
 war es das ^DEi oder die Henne?
 Drum ^Cfrage ich,
 wie das bei euch wohl ^{B7}sei.

Macht ihr den Scheißdreck weil ihr blöd seid?^G
Oder hat der Scheißdreck euch erst blöd gemacht?^{D C}
leidadeidei dadadei^{Em}
Seid ihr erst später blöd geworden^G
oder hat euch eure Mutter damals schon^{D C}
blöd zur Welt gebracht?^{Em}

ladadadeidei dadadei^G
daleidei dadadei^D
daleidei dadadei^C
leidei dadadei^{Em}

2. Ihr seid Kaufleute und Ritter,^{Em}
ihr seid Gaukler oder Knechte,
ihr seid Spielleute, Gesellen oder edle Herrn.^{D Em}
Ihr nennet euch Eberhard der Barde^{Em}
und Alwine Gerechte
oder Olbericht das Arschgesicht aus Bern.^{D Em}

Ihr ^Gbereitet eure Speisen
stets am ^DSpieß über dem Feuer,
denn im ^Cspäten Mittelalter
gab es ^{B7}weder Strom noch Licht.
Die ^GTechnik der Moderne
ist euch ^Ddaher nicht geheuer.
Auch ^CDuschgel kennt ihr
offensichtlich ^{B7}nicht.

Macht ihr den ^GScheißdreck weil ihr blöd seid?
Oder hat der ^DScheißdreck euch erst blöd ^Cgemacht?
leidadeidei ^{Em}dadadei
Seid ihr erst ^Gspäter blöd geworden
oder ^Dhat euch eure Mutter damals ^Cschon
blöd zur Welt ^{Em}gebracht?

ladadadeidei ^Gdadadei
daleidei ^Ddadadei
daleidei ^Cdadadei
leidei ^{Em}dadadei

3. Seit ^{Em}Anbeginn der Menschheit

hört man stets die selbe Klage,

^Ddass früher alle Dinge

^{Em}einfach besser war'n.

^{Em}Auch ihr seht euch zurück

in die Zeit der alten Tage

^Dwie wird das dann wohl

^{Em}in 800 Jahr'n?

^GOb die Menschen

in der Zukunft sich wohl,

^Dfrüher oder später,

^Czusammenfinden in

^{B7}einem Milleniumsverein.

^GDann spiel'n sie Handyfachverkäufer

^Dund Versicherungsvertreter

^Cund sagen: "Leck mich fett

^{Em}das muss echt geil gewesen sein!"

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 wonder *Em*

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 turning around

And all that I can see

Is just another lemon-tree

3. I'm sitting here, I miss the power

I'd like to go out taking a shower

But there's a heavy cloud inside my head

I feel so tired, put myself into bed

Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder

4. *B* *Em*
Isolation is not good for me

D *G*
Isolation I don't want to

B
Sit on the lemon-tree

I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy

Baby anyhow I'll get another toy

And everything will happen and you wonder

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

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

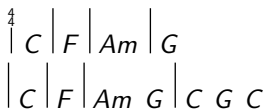
Where the city sleeps

And I'm the only one and I walk

A ...

Mr. Hurley & Die Pulveraffen

1 *Blau wie das Meer*



1. Schon als *Am* Schiffsjunge hab ich meine *F* Seele *G* verkauft
An ne *F* grosse buddel Rum mit 3 *G* X - en darauf
Ich *Am* will nur kurz dran nippen da passiert mir ein *F* Malheur *G*
Der *F* Korken fällt mir über Bord, die *G* Flasche muss leer

Ich bin *C* Blau wie das Meer

F
Voll wie unser Laderaum

Am
Breit so wie die Ärsche von den *G* Weibern auf Tortuga

Ich bin *C* Blau wie das Meer

F
Geladen wie ein Bordgeschütz

Am *G* *C* *G* *C*
Und dichter als der Nebel von Kap Hoorn

2. ^{Am} Der Schiffsarzt sagt mir jeden Tag ich tränke zu viel ^F Rum ^G
^F Er bangt um meine Leber, appelliert an die Vernunft ^G
^{Am} Doch wär für uns das Wasser zum ^F trinken ^G gedacht
^F Hätte Gott den Ozean nicht ^G salzig gemacht

Chorus

3. ^{Am} Gestern Abend hab ich wohl ^F Einen zu viel ^G gehabt
^F Ich wache auf und hab in meiner ^G Koje wenig Platz
^{Am} Ich drehe mich nach Steuerbord und ^F was muss ich da ^G sehen
^F In meinem bett liegt nackt die Frau vom Kapitän ^G

Chorus (Sie war...)

^F Und kann ich mich morgens noch ^C daran erinnern
^G Wo ich eingeschlafen bin ^C
^F Muss das Gelage wohl ^C trostlos gewesen sein ^G
^F Wir liegen viel länger im ^C Seemannsgrab
^G Als dass wir lebendig sind ^C
^F Also gieß den drei Matrosen noch einen ^G ein ^C

Chorus

1 *Mad World*

Intro: *Em A Em A*

1. *Em* All around me are *G* familiar faces

D Worn out places, *A* worn out faces

Em Bright and early for their *G* daily races

D Going nowhere, *A* going nowhere

Em Their tears are filling *G* up their glasses

D No expression, *A* no expression

Em Hide my head I want to *G* 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 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 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 *A*
Enlarge your world

Em *A*
Mad world

Israel Kamakawiwo-Ole

1 *Somewhere Over the Rainbow*

Intro

G D Em C G D Em7 C

G D C G
Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo

C Bm7 Em C
Oo-oo Oo - oo Oo - oo Oo-oo

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

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come
true

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

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

Klein Four Group

1 *Finite Simple Group of Order Two*

1. G The path of love is never smooth D C
 Em But mine's con-tinuous for you D $C9$
You're the G upper bound on the chains of my heart D C
You're my Em Axiom of Choice, you know it's true D $C9$

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

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*

The image displays a musical score for the song "The Wind" by The Beatles. It includes a guitar part at the top and a bass part at the bottom, both with tablature. The guitar part is written in 4/4 time and features a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tablature shows various fret numbers (0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5) and includes a triple repeat (3x) section. The bass part also uses tablature and includes a double bar line. The score is presented in a clean, black-and-white format with a clear layout for both instruments.

$$E_m \quad C \quad E_m/B$$

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

The C 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

Or why *Em/B* I have to scream

Em I don't know why I instigate *C*

And say *Em/B* what I don't mean

Em I don't know how I got this way *C*

Em/B I know it's not alright

So I'm *C* breaking the *D9* habit

I'm *C* breaking the *D9* habit tonight

2. *Em* *D* Clutching my *Em* cure

D/F# I tightly lock the door

Em *D* I try to catch my *Em* breath again *D/F#*

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

Em I'll paint it on the *D/F#* walls

G 'Cause I'm the one at *Am* fault

Em I'll never fight *D/F#* again

G And this is how it *Am* 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 *D* under the surface

Em I don't know what you're *C* expecting of me

G Put under the pressure of *D* walking in your shoes *C D*

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Every *Em* step I take is another *G* mistake to you *C D*

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Em I've become so *C* numb I can't feel you there *G*

I've become so *D* tired so much more *Em* aware

I've becoming *C* this all I want to do *G*

Is be more like *D* me and be less like *Em* you

2. Can't you see that you're smothering me

Holding too tightly afraid to lose control

Cause everything that you thought I would be

Has fallen apart right in front of you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Every step that I take is another mistake to you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

And every second I waste is more than I can take

And I ^Dknow

I may ^{Em}end ^Gup ^{Em}fail - ^Ding ^Ctoo

But I ^Dknow

You were ^Bjust 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

1. 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 F
As they would mingle with the good people we 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

2. Said I remember when we used to sit
- In the government yard in Trenchtown
- And then Georgie would make the fire light
- Log wood burnin' through the night

Then we would cook corn meal porridge

Of which I'll share with you

My feet is my only carriage

So I've got to push on through

Chorus

But while I'm gone

C Everything's gonna *G* be alright

Am Everything's gonna *F G* be alright

- But my ^Ghand was made strong ^{Em}
By the hand of the Almighty ^C ^G ^{Am}
We forward in this generation ^G ^{Em}
Triumphantly ^D

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

2. Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
None but ourselves can free our minds
Have no fear for atomic energy
'Cause none of them can stop the time

How long shall they kill our prophets

While we stand aside and look?

Yes, some say it's just a part of it

We've got to fulfill the book

Chorus

Bobby McFerrin

1 *Don't Worry, Be Happy*

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

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

^C
Uh uh uh uh uh
Uh uh uh uh ^G uh uh uh
Don't worry
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
Be happy
Uh uh uh uh ^C uh
Don't worry, be happy

1 *The Good Book*

B^b
Life is like an ocean voyage and our F bodies are the ships

And with-out C a moral compass we would all be cast A

Dm Dm/C
a-drift

B^b
So to keep us on our bearings, the F Lord gave us a gift

$C7$
And like most gifts you get, it was a C book

1. F
I only read one book, but it's a B^b good book, don't you know

$C7$
I act the way I act because the Good Book tells me so F

F
If I wanna known how to F/E^b be good, it's to B^b/D the Good

B^bm/D^b
Book that I go

$C7$
'Cos the Good Book is a book and it is good and it's a F book

2. I know the Good Book's good because the Good Book says
it's good

I know the Good Book knows it's good because a really good
book would

You wouldn't cook without a cookbook and I think it's
understood

You can't be good without a Good Book 'cos it's good and
it's a book

And it is good for cookin'

Dm I tried to read some other books, but I soon gave up on that *A*
The *Bb* paragraphs ain't numbered and they *F* complicate the
C facts

A I can't read Harry Potter 'cos they're *Dm* worshipping false gods
and that

And *G* Dumbledore's a poofter and that's *C* bad, 'cos it's not
good

3. Morality is written there in simple white and black

I feel sorry for you heathens, got to think about all that

Good is good and evil's bad and goats are good and pigs are
crap

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

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

I had a cat, she gave birth to a litter

The kittens were adorable and they made my family laugh

But as they grew they started misbehavin'

So I drowned the little fuckers in the bath

When the creatures in your care start being menaces

The answers can be found right there in Genesis!

Chapter ^D6, Verse 5-7! Yee-haw!

^GSwing your partner by the hand, ^Chave a baby if you can

But if ^Dthe voices in your head say to sacrifice your kid

^GTo satiate your loving God's ^Cfetish for dead baby blood

^DIt'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

The *B^b* Telegraph said, "This God is remi-*F*niscent of the *C* Norse."

The *B^b* Times said, "Kind of turgid, but I liked the bit with
C horses."

The *A* Mail said, "Lots of massacres, a *Dm* violent tour de force.

If you *G* only read one book this year, then this one is a book *C*

And it is *D* good, and it's a book!"

Swing your daughter by the hand, but if she gets raped by a
man

And refuses then to marry him, stone her to death!

Em If you just close your eyes and block your *B* ears

To the *C* ac-cumulated knowledge of the last two thousand
D years

B Then morally, guess what? You're off the *Em* hook

And thank *A* Christ you only have to read one *D* book

Dm Just because the book's contents were *A* written generations

hence

Dm By hairy desert-dwelling gents *A* squatting in their dusty tents

Em Just because what Heaven said was *B* said before they'd

leavened bread

Em Just 'cos Jesus couldn't read *B* doesn't mean that we should

need

C When ma-nipulating human genes to *G* al-leviate pain and

fight disease

C When de-ciding whether it's wrong or right to *G* help the dyin'

let go of life

D Or stop a pregnancy when it's just a tiny blastocyst

B There's no reason why we should take a *Em* look

D At any other *C* book but the *G/B* Good Book

'Cause it's *A* good and it's a book

D And it's a book and it's quite good!

G Good is good and evil's *G/F* bad

C/E And kids get killed when *Cm/E* God gets mad

D You'd better take a good look at the *G* Good Book *D G*

1. Your love for me is not de-batable ^{E^b6}
^{C7} Your sexual appetite's in-satiable ^{Fm7}
^{B^b7} You never ever make me waitable ^{Fm7}
^{B^b7} De-lectable, inflatable you. ^{E^b6} ^{B^b7}

2. You don't have problems with your weight at all
 You never steal food off my plate at all
 I never have to masturbate at all
 Unstoppable, inflatable you.

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

With you in my arms I feel we could just fly a-way

With the right kind of gas I might even try it some

day

In this ocean of life I'm never afraid we might drown

We could just float forever what-ever the weather

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.

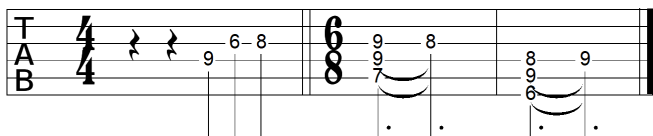
Don't let me down.

Don't let me down.

And I won't let you down.

B D#m Em x2

1. *B* You grew on me *D#m* like a *E* tumour
B And you spread through me like *D#m* ma-lignant *E* mela-noma
 And now you're in my *B* 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 A#
 Should've had you removed back when you were 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 *Em* find it hard to see
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

one whole step up

4. B^b When we first A^b met you seemed G^b 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

How fast a little $F^{\#m}$ mole can grow on $C^{\#}$ you

Monty Python

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

...

F6 *B*
When-ever life gets you down Mrs. Brown

F6 *B*
And things seem hard or tough

F6 *B* *G#7*
And people are stupid, ob-noxious or daft

C#m7 *F#7*
And you feel that you've had quite e-nough...

1. *B*
Just, re-member that you're standing on a planet that's
evolving

F#7
And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour

That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned

B
A sun that is the source of all our power

B
The sun, and you and me, and all the stars that we can see

G#7 *C#m7*
Are moving at a million miles a day

E *Fdim* *B/F#* *G#7*
In an outer spiral arm at forty thousand miles an hour

C#m7 *F#7* *B*
Of the galaxy we call the Milky Way

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 its 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 ***Ironic***

Capo IIInd fret

1. *E* *A* *E* *F#m*
An old man turned ninety-eight
E *A* *E* *F#m*
He won the lottery and died the next day
E *A* *E* *F#m*
It's a black fly in your Chardonnay
E *A* *E* *F#m*
It's a death row pardon two minutes too late
E *A* *E* *F#m*
And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?
- It's like rain *E* *A* on your wedding day *E* *F#m*
It's a free ride *E* *A* when you've already paid *E* *F#m*
It's the good advice *E* *A* that you just didn't take *E* *F#m*
G *F#m* *E*
And who would've thought it figures
2. *E* *A* *E* *F#m*
Mr. Play-it-Safe was afraid to fly
E *A* *E* *F#m*
He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye
E *A* *E* *F#m*
He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
E *A* *E*
And as the plane crashed down he thought, "Well isn't this
F#m
nice"
E *A* *E* *F#m*
And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

Chorus

Well ^Dlife has a funny ^Eway

Of sneaking up on you when you think everything's ^Dokay

And everything's going ^Eright

And ^Dlife has a funny ^Eway

Of helping you out when you think everything's gone ^Dwrong

And everything blows up in your ^Aface

3. A ^Etraffic jam when you're ^Aalready late ^E^{F#m}

A no-smoking sign on your ^Ecigarette ^Abreak ^E^{F#m}

It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a ^Eknife ^A^{F#m}

It's meeting the man of my ^Edreams and then ^Ameeting his ^E
beautiful ^{F#m}wife

And isn't it ^Eironic? ^ADon't you think? ^E^{F#m}

A little too ^Eironic ^Aand yeah, I ^Ereally do ^{F#m}think

^DLife has a funny way of sneaking up on you ^E

^DLife has a funny, funny way of helping you ^Eout

Helping you out

William Morningwood

1 *I Placed my Hand Upon her Toe*

Capo IIIrd fret

1. ^{*Am*} I placed my hand upon her toe
^{*G*} Yo-ho, yo-ho
^{*Am*} I placed my hand upon her toe
^{*C*} Yo-ho, yo-ho
^{*C*} I placed my hand u-pon ^{*G/B*} her toe
^{*Am*} She said "Phi Psi you're ^{*G*} way too low"
^{*C*} Shove it in shove it out ^{*G/B*} quit fuckin' ^{*C*} a-bout ^{*G/B*}
^{*Am*} Yo-ho, ^{*G*} yo-ho, ^{*Am*} yo-ho

2. I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my hand upon her thigh
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I place my hand upon her thigh
She said "Phi Psi you're way too sly"
Get in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

3. I placed my hand upon her tit

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her tit

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her tit

She said "Phi Psi go for the clit"

Get in, get out quit fucking' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

4. I placed my hand upon her snatch

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her snatch

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her snatch

She said "Phi Psi go for the hatch"

get it in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

5. I placed my cock inside her mouth
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my cock inside her mouth
Yo-ho, yo-ho
I placed my cock inside her mouth
She said "Phi Psi AGH-AAAAA!!!"
Get in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

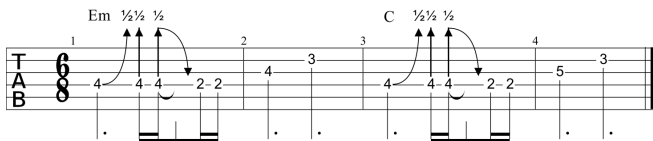
6. And now shes in a wooden box
Yo-ho, yo-ho
And now shes in a wooden box
Yo-ho, yo-ho
We laid her out in a wooden box
She died from sucking a Phi Psi cock
Get in get out quit fucking' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

7. We dig her up every now and then
Yo-ho, yo-ho
We dig her up every now and then
Yo-ho, yo-ho
We dig her up every now and then
We fucked her once we'll fuck her again
Get in get out quit fuckin' about
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

8. And for my sins i'll go to hell
Yo-ho, yo-ho
And for my sins i'll go to hell
yo-ho, yo-ho
and for my sins i'll go to hell
But hey i'll fuck the devil aswell
Get in get out quit fucking about
yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

Pain of Salvation

1 Meaningless



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

Em
How the hell am I supposed to

C
keep myself when you are so damn

Em
far away, and everything feels

C
meaningless, and I am not mine(×2)

2. I still smell of sex

Still her taste on my fingertips

Try to feel remorse

But it's hard with her wet on my lips

How the hell am I supposed to

keep myself, when you are so damn

far away, and everything feels

meaningless, and I am not mine

How the hell am I supposed to

keep myself, when you are so damn

far away, and all I do seems

meaningless, and I am not mine

I need something of my own

Something with a locked door

A room just for me alone

Something that I can control

Em I need something of my own

C I need something cutting to the

Am bone, I need something that is

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

Em fine! I wanted something nice, but

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

Am mine, I wanted something

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

mine!

Drop D

1. Let me go, let me go

Let me seek the answer that I need to know

Let me find a way, let me walk away

Through the Undertow

Please let me go

2. Let me fly, let me fly

Let me rise against that blood-red velvet sky

Let me chase it all, break my wings and fall

Probably survive

So let me fly

Let me fly

3. Let me run, let me run

Let me ride the crest of chance into the sun

You were always there, but you may lose me here

Now love me if you dare

And let me run

Interlude: *G Dm C B^bsus2*

Vm VI9 Vm IV
I'm a-live and I am true to my

II9
heart now, I am

VIIm VII9 VIIm
I, but why must truth always

IV9
make me die?

4. Let me *D* break! Let me bleed!

Let me *G (V)* tear myself apart I need to *B^b* breathe!

Let me lose my *G* way! Let me walk a-stray! *E^b*

Maybe to pro-ceed... *Dm*

Just let me *E^b* bleed!

5. Let me drain! Let me die!

Let me break the things I love I need to cry!

Let me burn it all! Let me take my fall!

Through the cleansing fire!

Now let me die!

Let me die

Let me out

Let me fade into that pitch-black velvet night

Periphery

1 *The Way the News Goes*

C
Wake up as I stumble into a

D
blinding light

C
Deeper breaths enough to

Em *G*
kill the highest highs

C
Take one good look I'm

at the lowest *D* low again

C *Em* *G*
Down at the bottom, but I'm fine

Am
Tears march to lullabies and

beat *Dsus2* *F*
me like a drum

Am *C* *F*
It's not your a-verage fucking mi-sery

Am
This heart has chords, but not a

Dsus2 *F*
single one sounds new or fun

Am *C*
Hit strings in dissonance

F
Pick on, and on, and on

Am Show them how to fly away *C*

Em when this world is torn *D*

Am If you feel like dying, lose that *C*

G fore-ver, you're shining and it shows *D*

C You're shining and it *D*

C shows, living through the highest *Em* highs *D*

C You're shining and it *D*

C shows, down at the *Em* bottom, but I'm *G* fine

Am I try to feed it, but it still wants more

Give me that feeling that I'm

C looking for *G*

Chorus

C
Wake up

As I stumble into a

D
blinding light

C Deeper breaths enough to

Em kill the highest *D* highs

C Take one look and I'm

at the lowest *D* low a-*C*gain

Em At the bottom, *G* but I'm

Em fine, at the *G* bottom, but it's

Am all so wrong *G/B*

C Wake up, at the *D* bottom, but it's

Am all so wrong

E5 Tears march to lullabies and

F#5 C5
beat me like a drum

A5 It's not your average fucking misery

B5 F#-A

C5 This heart as chords, but not a

single one sounds new or fun

A5 - G5 - A5
So long to sanity

For now that's how it goes *B5 D5* (×2)

Pig With the Face of a Boy

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

$\overset{Dm}{\text{To Moscow I came seeking}} \overset{A}{\text{fortune}}$
 $\overset{E^\circ}{\text{But they're making me work til I'm dead}}$
 $\overset{Dm}{\text{The bourgeoisie have it so easy}}$
 $\overset{E^\circ}{\text{The Tsar's putting gold on his bread}}$

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

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

A7 I am the man who arranges the blocks! *Dm*

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!

And now the D wall is down, the $F\#m$ Marxists frown

There's G foreign shops all over A town

When in D Red Square, well don't $F\#m$ despair

There's G Levi's and A McDonald's there

The Bm US gave us A crystal meth

And Yeltsin drank himself $F\#m$ to death

But now that D Putin's $F\#$ put Bm the G boot in,

Em Who'll get in A our D way?

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#* *Bm* *G*
We shall arrange the blocks and toil

Em *A* *D*
Forever and a day.

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

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

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 *Bm* get you on your feet again

3. *Bm*
Relax

I'll need some *A* information first

G 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 waves
C Your 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 balloons *A*
C Now I've got that feeling once again *G*
I can't explain you would not *C* understand
This is not how I am *G*
A C I have become comfortably numb *D*
4 *D | A | D | A | C | G | C | G |*
A C I have become comfortably numb *G D*

4. *Bm*
O.K.
Just a little *A* pinprick
There'll be no more *G Em* Aaaaah
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 Em* going through the show
Bm
Come on it's time to go

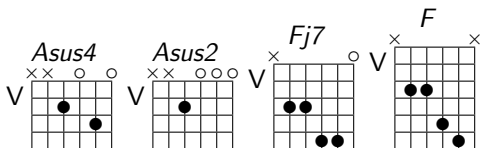
D There is no pain you are *A* receding
D A distant ship's smoke on the *A* horizon
C You are only coming through in waves *G*
Your *C* lips move but I can't hear what you're *G* saying
When I *D* was a child I caught a *A* fleeting glimpse
D Out of the corner of my eye *A*
C I turned to look but it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

Bm | *A* | *G* *Em* | *Bm* (×8)

Porcupine Tree

1 *Time Flies*

Capo Vth fret



1. I was born in '67

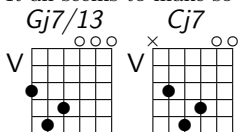
The year of Sgt. Pepper

And are you experienced

Into a suburban heaven

Yeah it should've been forever

It all seems to make so much sense



But after a while

You realize time flies

And the best thing that you can do

Is take whatever comes to you

'Cause time flies

2. She said luck is what you make it
You just reach out and take it
Now let's dance a while
She said nothing ever happens
If you don't make it happen
And if you can't laugh and smile

Chorus

And laughing in the summer showers
That's still the way I see you now

How does time break down
With no marker, things slow down.
A conference of the strange
And your family is deranged

3. I could tell you what I'm thinking

While we sit here drinking

But I'm not sure where to start

You see there's something wrong here

I'm sorry if I'm not clear

Can you stop smoking your cigar

Chorus

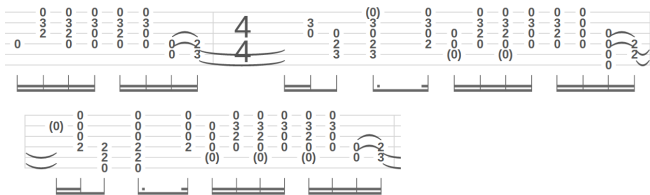
And the coat you wore to Alton Towers

Is still the way I see you now

2

2

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*

$A - a$ - always the sum-mers C/G $Cj7/G$

D *A* *C/G* *Cj7/G*
are slipping a-way

2. A 60 ton angel falls to the earth

A pile of old metal, a radiant blur

Scars in the country, the summer and her

Always the summers are slipping away

Find me a way for making it stay

When I hear the engine pass

I'm kissing you wide

The hissing subsides

I'm in luck

When the evening reaches here

You're tying me up

I'm dying of love

It's OK

Rage

1 *Straight to Hell*

Drop D

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

I know you and get you anyway

See me walking by your side

I'm with you forever day and night

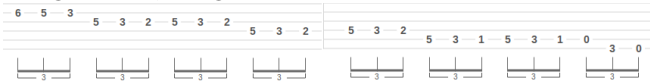
Dm Hey man, I'm your *C/D* worst choice

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

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

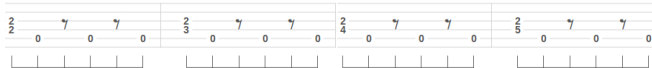


2. Listen, listen what you say

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 A^b/C easy way
 $F5 (III)$ The truth to be $G (V)$ found
 C I seem to be A^b/C innocent
 $A^b (VI)$ I'm coming a-round, $B^b (VIII)$ I'm coming around

I'm your worst choice

You don't know, I want it so

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

I look like the easy way

The truth to be found

I seem to be innocent

I'm coming around, I'm coming around

Chorus

Red Hot Chili Peppers

1 *By the Way*

F
Standing in line
To see the 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

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

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. *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

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

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 Wait a minute, I'm *D* passing out

Win or lose, just like you *Bm* *C*

Em Far more shockin' than anything *D*

I ever knew, how 'bout you *Bm* *C*

Ten more reasons why

I need somebody new, just like you

Far more shockin' than anything

I ever knew, right on cue

4. Can't stop addicted to the shindig

Chop top he says I'm gonna win big

Choose not a life of imitation

Distant cousin to the reservation

Defunct the pistol that you pay for

This punk the feeling that you stay for

In time I want to be your best friend

Eastside love is living on the westend

Knocked out but boy you better come to

Don't die you know the truth as some do

Go write your message on the pavement

Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

Kick start the golden generator

Sweet talk but don't intimidate her

Can't stop the Gods from engineering

Feel no need for any interfering

Your image in the dictionary

This life is more than ordinary

Can I get two maybe even three of these

Comin' from space to teach you of the Pliedes

Can't stop the spirits when they need you

This life is more than just a read-thru

1. *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 one *B*

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*

2. 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 the

Em
sun

Just a mirror for the sun (×2)

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

3. 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

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

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

$F\sharp m$ E
I don't ever want to feel

B $F\sharp m$
Like I did that day

$F\sharp m$ E
Take me to the place I love

B $F\sharp m$
Take me all 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 ($\times 3$)

A Under the bridge C down-town

$G6$ is where I $FM7$ drew some blood

Under the bridge down-town

I could not get enough

Under the bridge down-town

Forgot about my love

Under the bridge down-town

I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah ($\times 4$)

1 *Everybody Hurts*

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

1. *D* When your day is long and the *G* night *D*
The night is yours alone *G D*
When you're sure you've had *G* enough of this life *D**
Well hang on *G*

Em Don't let yourself go *A Em*
Cause everybody cries *A Em*
And everybody hurts *A*

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. $F^\#$ Don't throw your hand $Bm F^\#$
 $Bm F^\#$ Whoa now - don't throw your hand $Bm C$
If you feel like you're alone $G C$ no no no you're not $C/B Am$ alone

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

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 *Losing my Religion*

1. Oh life ^{Am} is bigger ^{Em} it's bigger than you
And you are not ^{Am} me the lengths that I will ^{Em} go to
The distance in your ^{Am} eyes
^{Em} Oh no I've said too ^{Dm} much I've said ^G enough
2. That's me in the corner ^{Am} that's me in the ^{Em} spot light
Losing my religion ^{Am} trying to ^{Am} keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
^{Em} Oh no I've said too ^{Dm} much I haven't said ^G enough

I thought that I heard you ^F laughing

I thought that I heard you ^G ^{Am} sing

^F I think I thought I saw you ^G ^{Am} ^G try

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

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

C
 That was just a *Am* dream (×2)

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

F But that was just a dream *G Am* try cry why try
F That was just a dream *G Am* just a dream *G* just a dream dream

1 *Hero of war*

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

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

A hero of war $C\#m$

Yeah that's what I'll be A

And when I come home E

They'll be damn proud of me B

I'll carry this flag $C\#m$

To the grave if I must A

Because it's flag that I love E

And a flag that I trust B

3. I kicked in the door

I yelled my commands

The children, they cried

But I got my man

We took him away

A bag over his face

From his family and his friends

4. They took off his clothes

They pissed in his hands

I told them to stop

But then I joined in

We beat him with guns

And batons not just once

But again and again

5. She walked

Through bullets and haze

I asked her to stop

I begged her to stay

But she pressed on

So I lifted my gun

And I fired away

6. The shells

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

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

7. He said, "Son

Have you seen the world?
Well what would you say
If I said that you could?"

Simon & Garfunkel

1 Mrs. Robinson

D And here's to you *G* Mrs. *Em* Robinson

G Jesus loves you *Em* more than you will *C* know, (wo wo *Am* wo)

D God bless you *G* please Mrs. *Em* Robinson

G Heaven holds a *Em* place for those who *C* pray, (hey hey *Am* hey)

1. *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, *G* all you see are *C* sympathetic *Am* eyes

E7 Stroll around the grounds until *D* you feel at home

2. 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

3. 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*)

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

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

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. ^{*Am*} Hello darkness, my old friend ^{*G*}
I've come to talk with you again ^{*Am*}
Because a vision softly creeping ^{*C*} ^{*F*} ^{*C*}
Left its seeds while I was sleeping ^{*F*} ^{*C*}
And the vision that was planted in my brain ^{*F*} ^{*C*}
Still remains ^{*Am*}
Within the sound of silence ^{*C*} ^{*G*} ^{*Am*}
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 *G* help me now
C I'm in too deep
Am There's no way out
F This time I have *Em* really *G* led myself astray
- C* Runaway train never going back
Em Wrong way on a one way track
Am Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G Somehow I'm neither here nor there

2. *C* Can you help me remember how to smile
Em Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am How on earth did I get so jaded
G Life's mystery seems so faded
- C* I can go where no one else can go
Em I know what no one else knows
Am Here I am just drownin' in the rain
G With a ticket for a runaway train
- F* Everything is *G* cut and dry
C Day and night
Am Earth and sky
F Somehow I *Em* just *G* don't believe it

3. *C* Bought a ticket for a runaway train
Em Like a madman laughin' at the rain
Am Little out of touch, little insane
G Just easier than dealing with the pain

C Runaway train never comin' back

Em Runaway train tearin' up the track

Am Runaway train burnin' in my veins

G Runaway but it always seems the same

Britney Spears

1 *Baby, One More Time*

1. *Bm*
Oh baby baby
F# *D*
How was I supposed to know
E *F#*
That something wasn't right here

Bm
Oh baby baby
F# *D*
I shouldn't have let you go
E *F#*
And now you're out of sight, yeah

Bm *F#*
Show me how you want it to be
D *E*
Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now!
F#
That's because

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

2. Oh baby, baby

The reason I breathe is you

Boy you've got me blinded

Oh pretty baby

There's nothing that I wouldn't do

It's not the way I planned it

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now

That's because

3. Oh baby baby

How was I supposed to know

Oh pretty baby

I shouldn't have let you go

I must confess that my loneliness

Is killin' me now

Don't you know I still believe

That you will be here

To give me a sign

Hit me baby one more time

Cat Stevens

1 *Father and Son*

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

Find a girl, settle down

If you want, you can marry

Look at me, I am old

But I'm happy

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

But take your time, think a lot

Think of everything you've got

For you will still be here tomorrow

But your D dreams may not G

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 ^{*D*}have to ^{*G*}go away

^{*D*}I know, ^{*C*}I have to ^{*G*}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

1. *Am* Now that I've lost everything to you *D7*
G You say you wanna start something new *C* *F*
F And it's breaking my heart you're leaving *Dm* *E*
E 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 there *G7*

C *G* Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world *Am* *F*

G It's hard to get by, just upon a smile *F* *C*

C *G* Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world *Am* *F*

G I'll always remember you like a child, girl *F* *C* *D* *E*

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

And it's breaking my heart in two

Because I never want to see you sad, girl

Don't be a bad girl

But if you want to leave, take good care

Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there

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

1 *Kleid aus Rosen*

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
Niemals hat man je erfahren
welchen Preis der Meister nahm

Chorus

Tangerine Kitty

1 *Dumb Ways to Die*

1. *Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7*

Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
Set fire to your hair

Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
Poke a stick at a grizzly bear

Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
Eat medi-cine that's out of date

Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7
Use your private parts as pi-ranha bait

Cj7 G/B Am7 Gm7 C9
Dumb ways to die, so

F7 D7 G7/13-b13-5
many dumb ways to die

Cj7 G/B Am7 A^b7 G7sus4 C9
Dumb ways to di - ie - ie, so

F7 G7
many dumb ways to die

Cj7 Fj7 Cj7 Fj7

2. Get your toast out with a fork

Do your own electrical work

Teach yourself how to fly

Eat a two-week-old un-refrigerated pie

Chorus

3. Invite a psycho-killer inside

Scratch a drug dealer's brand new ride

Take your helmet off in outer space

Use a clothes dryer as a hiding place

Chorus

4. Keep a rattlesnake as a pet

Sell both your kidneys on the Internet

Eat a tube of superglue

I wonder, what's this red button do?

Chorus

Am7 *G/B* *Cj9* *Em7*
Dress up like a moose during hunting

Fj7 *G7*
season

Am7 *G/B* *Cj9* *Em7*
Dis-turb a nest of wasps for no good

Fj7
reason

G7 *Am7*
Stand on the edge of a train station platform

Em7 *Fj7*
Drive around the boom gates at a level crossing

G7 *Am7* *Em7*
Run across the tracks between the platforms

Fj7 *G7*
They may not rhyme but they're quite possibly

Cj7 G/B Am7 D9 G7
The dumbest ways to die

Cj7 G/B Am7 D9 G7
The dumbest ways to die

Cj7 G/B Am7 A^b7 G7sus4 Em7
The dumbest ways to di - ie - ie - ie

F7
So many dumb

G7
So many dumb ways to

Cj7 G/B Am7 A^b7 G7 C9 F7 G7 Cj9
die

Tenacious D

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 smooches too *A*

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

D I'm gonna fuck you... *F#m* softly
Em I'm gonna screw you *A* gently
D I'm gonna hump you... *F#m* sweetly
Em I'm gonna 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, *G*
Em could you get it out for me? *A* That's fuckin' Teamwork!

D What's your favorite po-sish'?' *F#m*

Em That's cool with me it's not my favorite but I'll do it for *A*

D you - What's your favorite dish? *F#m*

I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from *Em* Zanzibar! *A*

And then I'm gonna love you com-pletely *Bm* *G*

And then I'll fuckin' fuck you dis-cretely *D* *A*

And then I'll fuckin bone you com-pletely *Bm* *G*

But then... I'm gonna fuuck yooou *D* *Em* *A*

ha-aaaa-aaaaa-aard *C* *G* *D*

haaa-aaaa-aard *B^b7* *C* *D*

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
-

1 *Dicks sucken*

Lass mich doch

G
Dicks sucken

C *D*
Wo ist das Problem, ihr könnt auch

G
mitmachen

C *D*
Und lernen zu verstehn

Em *C*
Wenn niemand sich enthält

G *D*
Dann wär Frieden auf der Welt

Em *C*
Denn wenn niemand sich enthält

G *D*
Dann wär Frieden auf der Welt

1. Die Leute

G *G* *Em* *D*
gucken komisch, denn ich sucke ohne viel Bedenkzeit, ein
G *G* *D* *D*
kleiner Dick für mich, aber ein großer für die Menschheit, ich
hatte

G *G* *Em*
neulich mal 'n längeren Streit mit so 'nem Typen um 'n
D
Mädel, aber der

G *G* *D* *D*
Klügere gibt Schädel - eine brüderliche Geste, ich bin

G *G* *Em*
sicher, kein Soldat hätte damals eine Waffe
benutzt, *D* hätten

G *G* *D*
Sadam und Bush sich statt Massenbeschuss mal den Yarak
gelutscht, *D* Jesus

G *G* *Em* *D*
Christus hat schon damals in 'nem Swingerclub erwähnt,
wenn ein Mann dir auf die

Em *D* *C* *D*
linke Backe schlägt, musst du sein Pimmel sucken gehn,

(wusstet)

2. Wusstet

G ihr, dass eine *G* Studie aus *Em* England ergab, *D* dass ein
G Mensch während seines *G* Lebens 15 *D* Schwänze im
Schlaf *D* suckt

G Einen Dick zu *G* lutschen, das ist ab *Em* und an *D* okay, denn so
G lange man am Ende no *G* homo sagt, ist *D* das noch lang nicht
D gay

G Niemand traute *G* sich mal in 'nem *Em* Krisenherd zu *D* sagen, Leute
be-

G fiehlt mal den *G* Soldaten jetzt der *D* Krieg wird *D* abgeblasen, in
der Ver-

G gangenheit wäre mit *G* Sicherheit nie etwas *Em* Schlimmes
passiert, *D* Hätte man

Em sich statt damit *D* zu schießen mal die *C* Flinten poliert *D* (lass
mich doch)

Lass mich doch

G
Dicks saugen

C *D*
Wo ist das Problem, ihr könnt auch

G
mitmachen

C *D*
Und lernen zu verstehn

Em *C*
Wenn niemand sich enthält

G *D*
Dann wär Frieden auf der Welt

Em *C*
Denn wenn niemand sich enthält

G *D*
Dann wär Frieden auf der Welt

3. Homie,

G *G* *Em*
schießen ist verboten, aber meinen Schniedel kannst du
D
blowen, das steht

G *G*
schließlich irgendwo geschrieben in den Genfer
D *D*
Friedenskonventionen, ihr solltet

G *G* *Em* *D*
euch vielleicht gegenseitig mehr am Pillermann lecken,

ungefähr

G *G* *D* *D*
so wie diese Leute bei den Bilderbergtreffen, denn es wär
G *G* *Em* *D*
nie ein Krieg zwischen den Religionen entstanden, hätte der
G *G* *D* *D*
Pope ab und an Boko Haram zu 'nem Blowjob empfangen
G *G* *Em* *D*
Selbst der NSU gibt alle Waffen zurück, und suckt frei-
Em *D* *C* *D*
willig jeden Dick am Bundesverfassungsgericht, (es muss

nicht)

4. Es muss nicht

G immer eskalieren, wenn du *G* deinen süßen *Em* Mund aufmachst *D*

G Guck, wenn du mir einen *G* bläst, dann *D* geh ich mit dem *D* Hund

raus, Schatz

G Hättest du 'nen *G* Penis, würd ich das *Em* Gleiche für dich *D* tun,

denn

G jeder meiner *G* Gegner hat *D* gemeint, ich mach das *D* gut

G Reg dich weiter *G* auf, mir machen *Em* Muskeln keine *D* Angst, denn

G wenn mir einer *G* dumm kommt ey, dann *D* lutsche ich sein'

D
Schwanz

G Ich kann spüren, *G* dass es zwischen dir *Em* und mir heut' *D* Stress

gibt, wir

Em klären das wie *D* echte Männer *C* Neunundsechzig (*D* lass mich

doch)

Lass mich doch

G
Dicks sucken

C *D*
Wo ist das Problem, ihr könnt auch

G
mitmachen

C *D*
Und lernen zu verstehn

Em *C*
Wenn niemand sich enthält

G *D*
Dann wär Frieden auf der Welt

Em *C*
Denn wenn niemand sich enthält

G *D*
Dann wär Frieden auf der Welt, lass mich doch

G
Dicks sucken

Bill Withers

1 *Just the Two of us*

Cj7 B7 Em7 Dm7 G7 Cj7 B7 Em7

1. I see the crystal rain drops fall

And the beauty of it all

Is when the sun comes shining through

To make those rainbows in my mind

When I think of you sometime

And I want to spend some time with you

Just the two of us, we can make it if we try

Just the two of us, just the two of us

Just the two of us, building castles in the sky

Just the two of us, you and I

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

2. We look for love

No time for tears

Wasted water's all that is

And it don't make no flowers grow

Good things might come to those who wait

But not for those who wait too late

We've got to go for all we know

Chorus

3. I hear the crystal raindrops fall on the window down the hall

And it becomes the morning dew

And Darling, when the morning comes

And I see the morning sun

I want to be the one with you

Chorus
