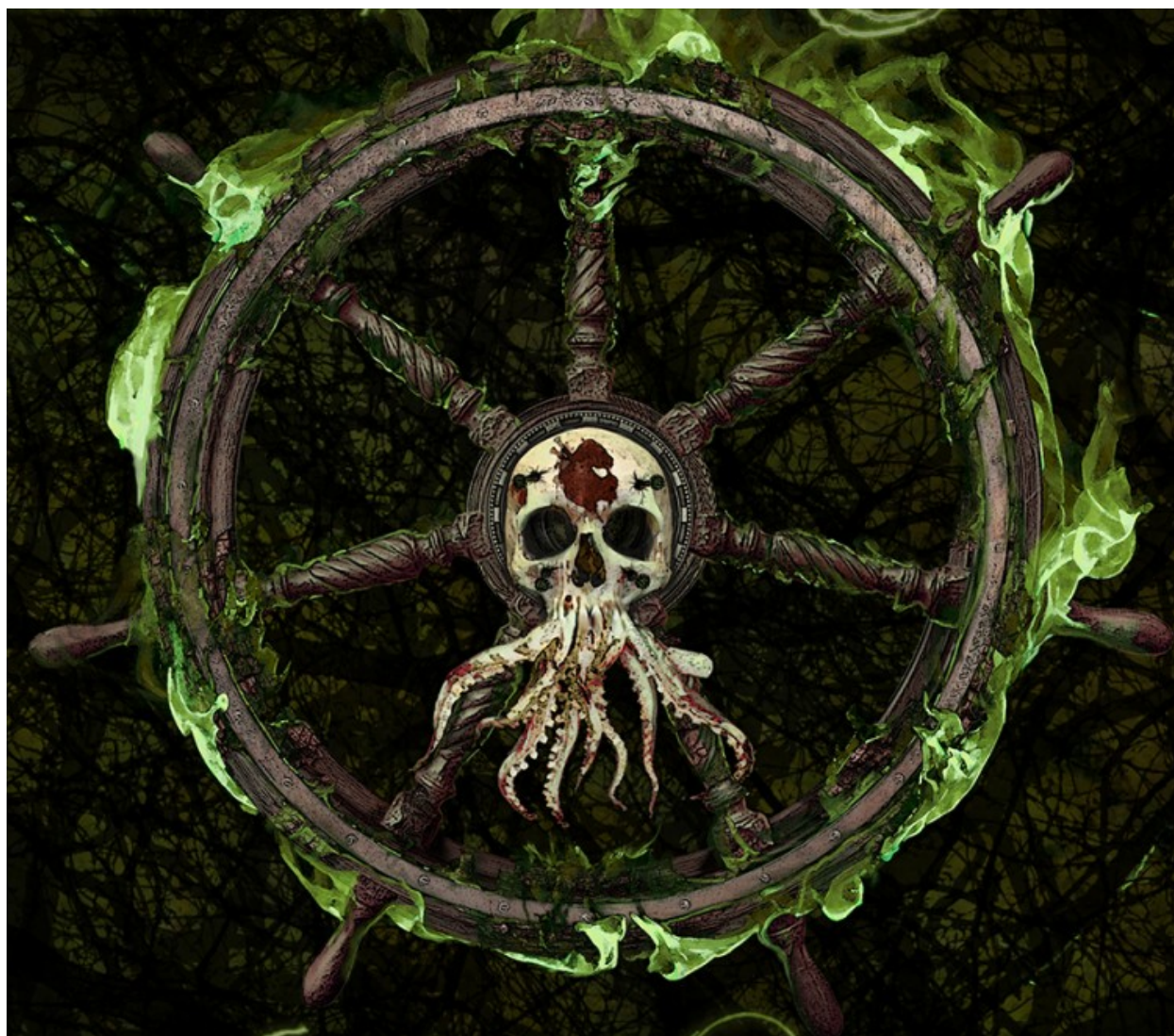


Absolem's Treasure Chest



September 5, 2017

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3 Doors Down

1 Here Without You

Chorus

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

Am G Am F G

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

Chorus

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

2 Kryptonite

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Adele

1 *Rolling In the Deep*

Chorus

Capo IIIrd fret

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

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

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

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

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

Aequitas

1 He's a Pirate

Intro

Cm A^b G Cm

A^b E^b B^b Cm

Cm A^b Fm Cm

A^b Cm G

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

- Cm A^b* So he traveled with the guy
G Cm From the Lord of the Rings
A^b E^b To the islands of Tortuga
B^b Cm Where he had a few flings
Cm A^b He drafted a crew
Fm Cm To find the Isla de Muerta
A^b Cm And with blood from a bootstrap
G He got rid of the curse

Cm G Fm

G

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

x2

Cm B^b
 And the pearl with its crew

E^b B^b
 Sails the ocean tonight

E^b G
 And the darkness re-veals

Cm G Cm
 Every wound can be healed

Cm B^b
 And the moonlight dis-plays

E^b A^b
 What may hide from your sight

Cm Fm
 When your eyes are blinded

G
 By daylight

Chorus

Cm A^b E^b B^b
 Oh Yeah, he is a Virus
Fm Cm G Cm
 Yo Ho, king of Disease
Cm A^b E^b B^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 Am
Ah-uuh - uuh, ah-uhh uh uuh
Am Dm G Am
Ah-uuh - uuh, ah-uhh uh uuh

1. Am Freitagabend und ich Dm war unterwegs,
Auf der Suche nach Amusement und Am zügellosem Sex.
Am In der Discothek war eine Dm auf der Balz:
G 90-60-90 und Am Beine bis zum Hals.

Am Keiner traute sich so richtig an sie ran.
Ich sagte: "Baby, bist Du vielleicht auf der Am Suche nach
'nem Mann?
Am Die Suche ist zu Ende. Baby, Dm ich bin hier,
Und jetzt beeil E7 Dich, unser Taxi steht schon draußen
vor der Tür."

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

2. Ich Am fuhr in die Disco zurück. Dm
G Am
Beim zweiten Versuch hat man immer mehr Glück.
Am Am
Da sah ich auf der Tanzfläche ein Teil.
G Am
Lange Haare, große Augen, die war genau mein Fall.

Am Dm
Es war ziemlich voll und dichtgedrängt,
G Am
Aber ich zeigte ihr trotzdem wo der Tanzhammer so
hängt.
Am Am
Ich flüsterte ihr Schweinereien ins Ohr,
E7
Und sie schmolz dahin wie Schnee auf 'nem
Ford-V8-Motor.

Am G F Em Dm
Da zog ich sie auf's Klo, was immer zieht.
Am G F E
Sie drehte total auf, ich wußte kaum wie mir geschieht.
Am G F Em Dm
Doch manchmal ist da mehr, als man erst sieht -
C Reingefallen: G Transvesti - Am G F E
Gli - - it! Mädchen mit
Am G F E
Gli - - ied!

Aaah-uuuh...

3. Ich Am hatte wirklich alle Tricks Dm probiert.
G Am
Ich war nicht mehr verzweifelt, ich hatte resigniert.
Am Dm
Da lächelte ein Engel mich an,
G Am
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 Es darf nicht wahr sein - G vorzeitiger Samenergu - - Am G F
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

2 Onprangering

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

ASP

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 $\overset{Em}{}$ jetzt noch $\overset{D}{}$ grün und $\overset{C}{}$ frisch da $\overset{Em}{}$ steht
Wird $\overset{G}{}$ morgen weg $\overset{Em}{}$ gemäht
Die $\overset{G}{}$ edle Narzisse, die $\overset{D}{}$ englische Schlüssel,
Die $\overset{Em}{}$ schön' Hyazint, die $\overset{D}{}$ türkische Bind.

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

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

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

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

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

Bordun G

5. Er macht so keinen Unterschied

Nimmt alles in einem Schnitt

Papst, König und Kaiser, Fürst, Palast und Häuser

Da liegen's beisammen, man weiß kaum ein' Namen.

Hüt' dich, schön's Blümelein!

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

$\overset{Em}{}$ Hüt' dich, $\overset{D}{}$ schön's $\overset{C}{}$ Blümelein! $\overset{Bm}{}$ $\overset{Em}{}$

Avenue Q

1 *The Internet is for Porn*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Trekkie!"

"Oh hello Kate Monster!"

"You are ruining my song"

"Oh me sorry, me no mean to"

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

"Oki doki"

"Good"

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

The Internet is for porn *(Boo!)*

The Internet is for porn *(Trekkie!)*

Me up all night honking me horn

To porn, porn, porn!

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

"Ah, sticks and stones Kate monster."

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

"Oh?"

"What?"

"You have no idea! Ready normal people?"

"Ready. Ready. Ready!"

"Let me hear it!"

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

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

All these guys unzip their flies

For porn, porn, porn!

"The Internet is not for porn!"

"Porn, Porn, P..."

"Hold on a second!"

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

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

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

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

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

"Eeewwww!"

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

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

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

For porn, porn, porn!

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

Porn, porn, porn, porn

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

Porn, porn, porn, porn

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

The Internet is for porn!
*

The Beatles

1 Eleanor Rigby

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

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?

- $\overset{Em}{\text{Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice}}$
 In the church where a wedding has $\overset{C}{\text{been}}$
 Lives in a $\overset{Em}{\text{dream}}$
 Waits at the window
 Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the $\overset{C}{\text{door}}$
 Who is it $\overset{Em}{\text{for?}}$

$\overset{Em7}{\text{All the lonely people}}$
 $\overset{Em6}{\text{Where do they all come from?}}$
 $\overset{C/E}{\text{Where do they all belong?}}$
 $\overset{Em7}{\text{All the lonely people}}$
 $\overset{Em6}{\text{Where do they all belong?}}$

- 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!

- 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

2 Hey Jude!

F
La la la, E^b la la la

B^b
La la la la

F
Hey Jude

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

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

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

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

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

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

3 *Let it be*

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

And in my hour of darkness

She is standing right in front of me

Speaking words of wisdom

Let it be

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

2. And when the broken hearted people
 Living in the world agree
 There will be an answer
 Let it be
- For though they may be parted there is
 Still a chance that they will see
 There will be an answer
 Let it be
3. And when the night is cloudy
 There is still a light, that shines on me
 Shine on till tomorrow
 Let it be
- I wake up to the sound of music
 Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom
 Let it be

4 *Yesterday*

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

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

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

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

5 *While my Guitar Gently Weeps*

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

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

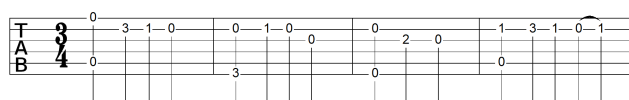
I don't know how you were diverted
You were perverted too
I don't know how you were inverted
No one alerted you

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
-

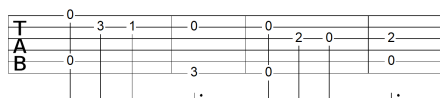
Blind Guardian

1 The Bard's Song

Intro

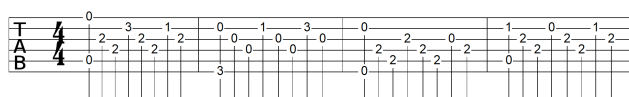


1. Am



Now you all know

The bards and their songs

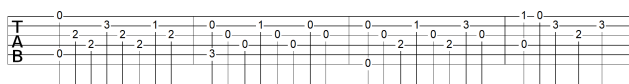


When hours have gone by

I'll close my eyes

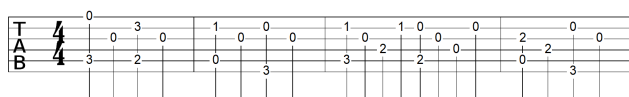
In a world far away

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

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

C G/B Am
They all will remain

In my thoughts and in my dreams

They're always in my mind

These songs of hobbits, dwarves and men

And elves

Come close your eyes

C G/B Em
You can see them too

Bloodhound Gang

1 *The Bad Touch*

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

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

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

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

Chorus

2 Fire Water Burn

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

x3

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

Burn motherfucker, ^Gburn

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

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

guy

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

junior high

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

my ho cause she all fly

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

known as ^C*Kid Funky Fry*

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

naked eye

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

sun don't shine

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

wookie

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

cookie

Chorus

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

of practice

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

Black is

So if man is five and the devil is six than ^Gthat ^{Em}must

make me seven

^G This honkey's ^{Em}gone to heaven

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

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

^{Em}Raye, and Lawrence Welk

And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi

^{Em}Hendrix's poltergeist

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

anti-christ

Chorus

Everybody here we go

^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

Bon Jovi

1 *Bed of Roses*

1. I'm sitting here wasted and wounded
At this old piano
Trying hard to capture the moment
This morning I don't know

'Cause a bottle of vodka's still lodged in my head
And some blond gave me nightmares
I think she's still in my bed
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when
I'm dead

2. With an ironclad fist
I wake up, and French kiss the morning
While some marching band keeps its own beat
In my head while we're talking

About all of the things, that I long to believe
About love, the truth, what you mean to me

And the truth is
Baby, you're all that I need

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

3. Well I'm so far away
Each step that I take is on my way home
A king's ransom in dimes
Given each night to see through this payphone

Still I run out of time
Or it's hard to get through
Till the bird on the wire
Flies me back to you
I'll just close my eyes, whisper
Baby, blind love is true

Chorus - C

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

Solo Chorus

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

Chorus x2

2 In These Arms

Intro: D — G/D

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Solo: D A Bm G — D A G

G A
 And these were our words They keep me strong

Chorus

3 *Keep the Faith*

Intro:

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

Leonard Cohen

1 Hallelujah

Capo Vth fret

1. ^C I heard there was a ^{Am} secret chord
 That ^C David played and it ^{Am} pleased the Lord
 But you don't really ^F care for music, ^G do you? ^C ^G
 And it goes like this: the ^F fourth, the ^G fifth
 The ^{Am} minor fall and the ^F major lift
 The ^G baffled king ^{Em} composing ^{Am} Hallelujah
- | ^F Hallelujah, ^{Am} Hallelujah, ^F Hallelujah, ^C Hallelu- ^G jah - ^C ^G
2. Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
 She tied you to her kitchen chair
 She broke your throne and she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
3. Well, maybe I've been here before
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
 I used to live with Leonard before I knew ya
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 But love is not a victory march
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
4. There was a time when you let me know
 What's really going on below
 But now you never show that to me do ya
 But remember when I moved in you
 And the holy dove was moving too
 And every breath you drew was Hallelujah

5. And maybe there's a God above
 But all I've ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
 Well it's not a cry that you hear at night
 It's not somebody who's seen the light
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Jonathan Coulton (Portal)

1 Still Alive

D Bm D Bm

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

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

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

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

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

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

3. Go ahead and leave me.

I think I prefer to stay inside.

Maybe you'll find someone else to help you.

Maybe Black Mesa...

THAT WAS A JOKE. Haha. FAT CHANCE.

Anyway, this cake is great.

It's so delicious and moist.

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

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

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

On the people who are still alive

And believe me I am still alive.

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

I feel FANTASTIC and I'm still alive.

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

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

Still alive

Still alive

2 Want You Gone

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

Cranberries

1 *Zombie*

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

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

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

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

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

2. Another mother's breaking
Heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken
- It's the same old theme
Since 1916
In your head, in your head
They're still fighting

Dirt Poor Robins

1 Great Vacation

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

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

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

2. Dear Mr. Thoughtless there's things you shouldn't say
 For the judge can hear you and it soon will be the day
 Well, he'll bring the words you spoke and lay them at
 your feet
 Syllables and decibels, he didn't miss a beat

D
 And we'll see what you can do to try to buy and lie your
 way outta this one, pal
 D $C\#$ $F\#m$
 Cause the world is gonna be gone, gone

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

2 Human After All

1. Cm
Love, your enemy is G time
It's too soon to set it E^b straight
Too late to keep you on A^b the narrow
 Cm
For this pressure on my G chest,
That never lets me E^b rest
Is building with each A^b new tomorrow

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

A E^b vapor trail, $Gm(/D)$ a A^b plane gone by
A E^b bridge of smoke $Gm(/D)$ that A^b fades before our eyes
 $Am7^b5$ We'd cross the rope, but our B^b balance is a (G) joke
We're B^o human after all, $A^b7 /G^b /F^b$
 $/E^b$ still there's no $Gsus4/D$ G Cm excuse to fall

2. This mortal will, more rust than flesh
Turned by the creeping bitterness
Aging machines, no soul to offer
Crushed by the burdens of our fears
Carried alone for all these years
Programmed to flee, too weak to bother

What we needed most was only just a ghost

Chorus

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

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

Are we a vapor trail?
 E^b D^b Cm
Vapor tra - ail

Disney Songs

1 Frozen - Let it Go



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

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

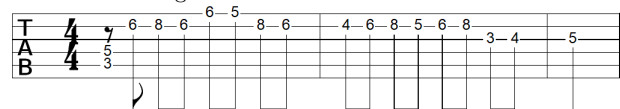
G Let it go, let it go *Dsus4/F#*
Em7 Can't hold it back any-more *C9*
G Let it go, let it go *Dsus4/F#*
Em7 Turn a-way and slam the door *C9*
G I don't care *Dsus4/F#* what they're going to say *Em7 C9*
Bm7 Let the storm rage on *Bb*
C The cold never bothered me anyway

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

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

[Chorus]

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



C

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

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

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

Capo IIIrd fret

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

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

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

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

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
 As long ^{*Am*} and sharp ^{*B*} as yours ^{*Em*}

^{*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

Eure Mütter

1 Kein Bock

1. Sag mal $F^\#m$ ich dir was anvertrau'n
 -Ich bitte drumm schieß los
 ich hab's Gefühl E 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
 E
 auf meinem 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 hochkrepeln und rann.
 E
 Tja das sollte ich doch es gibt ja einen Grund das ich's
 nicht kann

ich hab kein A Bock
 ich hab grad E überhaupt kein Bock
 hab zwar nichts D besseres zu tun
 aber den Dm Drang mich aus zu ruhn
 es ist ganz A seltsam
 fast wie so ne $C^\#7$ Art mentaler Block
 ich hab D Dm überhaupt kein A Bock

2. -ok ich höre $F^\#m$ 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 A Bock
 ich hab echt E überhaupt kein Bock
 ich hab zwar D Energie wie nie,
 Dm
 mich stoppt bloß meine Lethargie
 du bist mein A Freund ich würd gern helfen
 $C^\#7$
 aber heut ist das nicht drinn,
 D Dm A
 weil ich völlig Bocklos bin

3. Mensch wir haben's $F^\#m$ beide 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:

das ist ne D Krankheit,

aber ohne Bock wirst du stigmatisiert

-kann nicht die $F^\#m$ 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

2 Macht Ihr den Scheißdreck weil Ihr blöd seid

1. Ihr ^{Em} bietet eure Waren feil

in Dörfern und in Städten.

Ihr ^D zieht durch die Lande

und seid ^{Em} frohgemut.

Ihr ^{Em} tragt alte Gewänder,

edlen Schmuck und gold'ne Ketten.

Ihr ^D kleidet euch,

wie es sonst keiner ^{Em} tut.

^G Doch drängt mich eine Frage,

deren ^D Antwort ich nicht kenne.

^C Ähnlich, wie Frage

nach der ^{B7} Henne und dem Ei.

^G Was gab es da zuerst,

war es das ^D Ei oder die Henne?

^C Drum frage ich,

wie das bei euch wohl sei. ^{B7}

Macht ihr den ^G Scheißdreck weil ihr blöd seid?

Oder ^D hat der Scheißdreck euch erst blöd ^C gemacht?

leidadeidei ^{Em} dadadei

Seid ihr erst später blöd geworden ^G

oder hat euch eure Mutter damals ^C schon

blöd zur Welt ^{Em} gebracht?

ladadadeidei ^G dadadei

dadeidei ^D dadadei

dadeidei ^C dadadei

leidei ^{Em} dadadei

2. Ihr seid ^{Em} Kaufleute und Ritter,
ihr seid Gaukler oder Knechte,
ihr seid ^D Spielleute, Gesellen oder ^{Em} edle Herrn.

Ihr nennet euch ^{Em} Eberhard der Barde

und Alwine Gerechte

oder ^D Ölbericht das Arschgesicht aus ^{Em} Bern.

^G Ihr bereitet eure Speisen

stets am ^D Spieß über dem Feuer,

denn im ^C späten Mittelalter

gab es ^{B7} weder Strom noch Licht.

^G Die Technik der Moderne

ist euch daher nicht ^D geheuer.

Auch ^C Duschgel kennt ihr

offensichtlich ^{B7} nicht.

Macht ihr den ^G Scheißdreck weil ihr blöd seid?

Oder ^D hat der Scheißdreck euch erst blöd ^C gemacht?

leidadeidei ^{Em} dadadei

Seid ihr erst später blöd geworden ^G

oder hat euch eure Mutter damals ^C schon

blöd zur Welt ^{Em} gebracht?

ladadadeidei ^G dadadei

dadeidei ^D dadadei

dadeidei ^C dadadei

leidei ^{Em} dadadei

3. Seit ^{Em}Anbeginn der Menschheit

hört man stets die selbe Klage,

^Ddass früher alle Dinge

einfach ^{Em}besser war'n.

Auch ihr ^{Em}sehnt euch zurück

in die Zeit der alten Tage

^Dwie wird das dann wohl

in 800 ^{Em}Jahr'n?

^GOb die Menschen

in der Zukunft sich wohl,

^Dfrüher oder später,

^Czusammenfinden in

einem ^{B7}Milleniumsverein.

Dann spiel'n sie ^GHandyfachverkäufer

^Dund Versicherungsvertreter

^Cund sagen: "Leck mich fett

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

Fools Garden

1 Lemon Tree

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

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

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

I wonder how, I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see
 Is just a yellow lemon-tree

I'm turning my head up and down
 I'm turning turning turning turning around
 And all that I can see
 Is just another lemon-tree

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. Isolation is not good for me
 Isolation I don't want to
 Sit on the lemon-tree

Gotye

1 *Somebody That I Used to Know*

1. *Dm C Dm C*

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Green Day

1 *Boulevard of Broken Dreams*

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

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

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

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

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

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

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

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

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

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

Mr. Hurley & Die Pulveraffen

1 Blau wie das Meer

$\begin{array}{c} 4 \\ | \\ C | F | Am | G \\ | \\ C | F | Am | G | C | G | C \end{array}$

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

Ich bin C Blau wie das Meer
 Voll wie unser Laderaum F
 Breit so wie die Ärsche von den G Weibern auf Tortuga Am
 Ich bin C Blau wie das Meer
 Geladen wie ein Bordgeschütz F
 Und dichter als der Am Nebel von Kap G Hoorn C G C

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

Chorus

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

Chorus (Sie war...)

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

Chorus

Gary Jules

1 *Mad World*Intro: *Em A Em A*

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

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

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

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

Israel Kamakawiwo-Ole

1 *Somewhere Over the Rainbow*

Intro

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

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

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do

come true

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

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

Klein Four Group

1 Finite Simple Group of Order Two

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

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

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

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

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

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

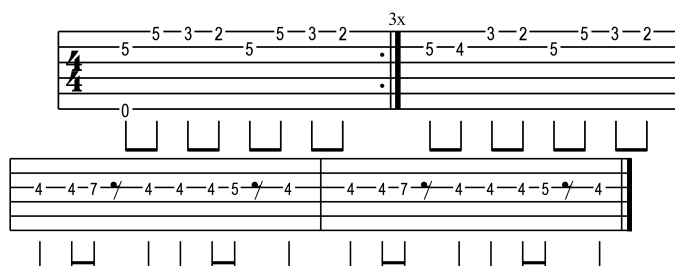
I'm living in the kernel of a rank-one map
 From my domain, its image looks so blue,
 'Cause all I see are zeroes, it's a cruel trap
 But we're a finite simple group of order two

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

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

Linkin Park

1 Breaking The Habit



Em C Em/B

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

You all assume

I'm safe here in my room

Unless I try to start again

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

'Cause inside I realize

That I'm the one confused

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

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

I hurt much more

Than anytime before

I had no options left again

I don't want to be the one

The battles always choose

'Cause inside I realize

That I'm the one confused

Chorus

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

Chorus

2 Numb

Capo IIInd fret

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

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

2. Can't you see that you're smothering me
 Holding too tightly afraid to lose control
 Cause everything that you thought I would be
 Has fallen apart right in front of you
(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
 Every step that I take is another mistake to you
(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
 And every second I waste is more than I can take

 And I *D* know
 I may *Em G Em D C* end up fail - ing too
 But I *D* know
 You were *B* just like me with someone disappointed in you

I've become so numb I can't feel you there
 Is everything what you want me to be
 I've become so numb I can't feel you there
 Is everything what you want me to be

Bob Marley

1 No, Woman, No Cry

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through

Chorus

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

2 Redemption Song

- G Em
Old pirates, yes, they rob I
C G Am
Sold I to the merchant ships
G Em
Minutes after they took I
C G Am
From the bottomless pit

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

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

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

How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Yes, some say it's just a part of it
We've got to fulfill the book

Chorus

Bobby McFerrin

1 *Don't Worry, Be Happy*

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

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

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

Tim Minchin

1 The Good Book

^{B^b}Life is like an ocean voyage and our ^Fbodies are the ships
 And with-out a ^Cmoral compass we would all be cast ^A
^{Dm}a-drift ^{Dm/C}
^{B^b}So to keep us on our bearings, the ^FLord gave us a gift
^{C7}And like most gifts you get, it was a ^Cbook

1. ^FI 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
^FIf I wanna known how to ^{F/E^b}be good, it's to ^{B^b/D}the
^{B^bm/D^b}Good Book that I go
^{C7}'Cos the Good Book is a book and it is good and it's a
^Fbook

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 ^A
 that
^{B^b}The paragraphs ain't numbered and they complicate the ^F
^Cfacts
^AI can't read Harry Potter 'cos they're ^{Dm}worshipping false
 gods and that
^GAnd Dumbledore's a poofter and that's ^Cbad, '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
^DBut if the 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

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

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

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

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

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

2 Inflation You

1. Your love for me is not de-batable ^{E^b6}
 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 ^{Ej7} in my arms I feel ^{C#m7} we could just fly a-way ^{G#m7}
 With the right kind of gas I might ^{F#m7} even try it some
^{G#m7 C#7 F#m7 B7} day
 In this ocean of life I'm never ^{C#m7} afraid we might drown ^{G#m7}
 We could just float forever what-ever ^{F#m7} the weather
^{G#m7 C#7 F#m7 B7 B^b7} When-ever my in-flatable lover's a-round.

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

6. You're never sensitive or tickley

When I rub you my skin goes prickerly

It's know an static electricity

Felicity when I'm kissing you.

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

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

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

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

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

7. You never wake up when I snore at all

A trait which I find quite adorable

You have a box and you are storable

Ignorable, back-doorable you.

8. Any sexual position's feasible

Although you don't bend at the knees at all

Your hooters are so firm and squeezable

Increasable, un-creasable you.

9. You don't complain about my hairy back

Or 'bout the inches that downstairs I lack

You're not disgusted by my furry crack

Burt Bacharach, Jack Kerouac ooo.

10. Now birth control is not an issue

I clean it all up with a tissue

I bet my jealous friend all wish you

Were insatiably inflatably theirs.

Don't let me down.

Don't let me down.

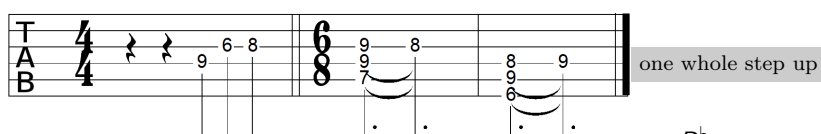
Don't let me down.

And I won't let you down.

3 You Grew on Me

B D#m Em x2

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



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

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

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

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

Monty Python

1 Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

2 Galaxy Song

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

1. Just, re-^Bmember that you're standing on a planet that's
evolving
And revolving at nine hundred miles an ^{F#7}hour
That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's
reckoned
A sun that is the source of all our ^Bpower

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

2. Our galaxy itself, contains a hundred billion stars
It's a hundred thousand light years side-to-side
It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light years
thick
But out by us it's just three thousand light years wide

We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central
point
We go round every two hundred million years
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions
In this amazing and expanding universe

3. The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
In all of the directions it can whiz
As fast as it can go, the speed of light you know
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest
speed there is

So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure
How amazingly unlikely is your birth
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in
space
Cause there's bugger-all down here on Earth
-

Alanis Morissette

1 Ironic

Capo II Ind fret

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

William Morningwood

1 I Placed my Hand Upon her Toe

Capo IIIrd fret

1. I ^{Am}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-p^{G/B}on her toe

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

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

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

2. I placed my hand upon her thigh

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her thigh

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her thigh

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

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

3. I placed my hand upon her tit

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her tit

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her tit

She said "Phi Psi go for the clit"

Get in, get out quit fucking' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

4. I placed my hand upon her snatch

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my hand upon her snatch

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I place my hand upon her snatch

She said "Phi Psi go for the hatch"

get it in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

5. I placed my cock inside her mouth

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my cock inside her mouth

Yo-ho, yo-ho

I placed my cock inside her mouth

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

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

6. And now shes in a wooden box

Yo-ho, yo-ho

And now shes in a wooden box

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We laid her out in a wooden box

She died from sucking a Phi Psi cock

Get in get out quit fucking' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

7. We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

Yo-ho, yo-ho

We dig her up every now and then

We fucked her once we'll fuck her again

Get in get out quit fuckin' about

Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

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

Yo-ho, yo-ho

And for my sins i'll go to hell

yo-ho, yo-ho

and for my sins i'll go to hell

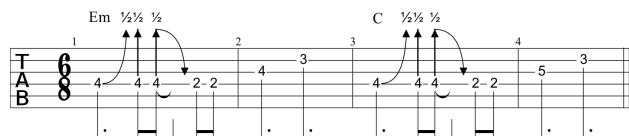
But hey i'll fuck the devil aswell

Get in get out quit fucking about

yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho

Pain of Salvation

1 Meaningless



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

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

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

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

I need something of my own

Something with a locked door

A room just for me alone

Something that I can control

Em I need something of my own

C I need something cutting to the

Am bone, I need something that is

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

Em fine! I wanted something nice, but

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

Am mine, I wanted something

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

mine!

2 Undertow

Drop D

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

Interlude: *G Dm C B^bsus2*

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

I/I9
heart now, I am

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

IV9
make me die?

4. Let me *D* break! Let me bleed!
Let me *G (V)* tear myself apart I need to breathe! *B^b*
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 *C*
Show them how to fly away

Em *D*
when this world is torn

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

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

C *D*
You're shining and it

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

C *D*
You're shining and it

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

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

Give me that feeling that I'm

C *G*
looking for

Chorus

C
Wake up

As I stumble into a

D
blinding light

C
Deeper breaths enough to

Em *D*
kill the highest highs

C
Take one look and I'm

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

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

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

Am *G/B*
all so wrong

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

Am
all so wrong

E5 Tears march to lullabies and

beat me like a drum *F#5* *C5*

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*

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

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

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

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

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

2. I am the man who arranges the blocks
 That continue to fall from up above.
 Come Muscovite! Let the workers unite!
 A collective regime of peace and love.

 I work so hard in arranging the blocks
 But the landlord and taxman bleed me dry
 But the workers will rise! We will not compromise
 For we know that the old regime must die.

Long live Lenin, kill the tsar!

We salute the sickle and star!

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

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

Long live Stalin! He loves you!

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

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

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

We shall live forever more!

We can start a nuclear war!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pink Floyd

1 *Another Brick in the Wall*

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

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

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

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

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

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

2 Comfortably Numb

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

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

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

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

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

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

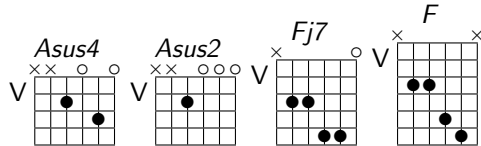
D There is no pain you are *A* receding
D A distant ship's smoke on the *A* horizon
C You are only coming through in *G* waves
Your *C* lips move but I can't hear what you're *G* saying
When *D* I was a child I caught a *A* fleeting glimpse
D Out of the corner of my *A* eye
C I turned to look but it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

Bm | A | G Em | Bm (x8)

Porcupine Tree

1 Time Flies

Capo Vth fret



1. I was born in '67

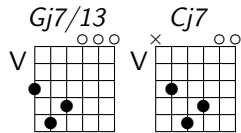
The year of Sgt. Pepper

And are you experienced

Into a suburban heaven

Yeah it should've been forever

It all seems to make so much sense



But after a while

You realize time flies

And the best thing that you can do

Is take whatever comes to you

'Cause time flies

2. She said luck is what you make it

You just reach out and take it

Now let's dance a while

She said nothing ever happens

If you don't make it happen

And if you can't laugh and smile

Chorus

And laughing in the summer showers

That's still the way I see you now

How does time break down

With no marker, things slow down.

A conference of the strange

And your family is deranged

3. I could tell you what I'm thinking

While we sit here drinking

But I'm not sure where to start

You see there's something wrong here

I'm sorry if I'm not clear

Can you stop smoking your cigar

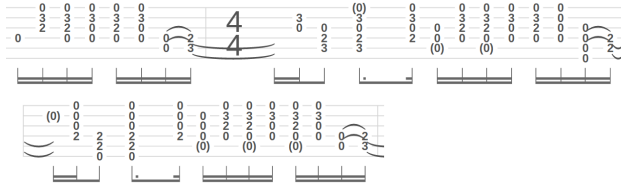
Chorus

And the coat you wore to Alton Towers

Is still the way I see you now

2 *Trains*

Capo Vth fret



1. Train set and match spied under the blind

Shiny and contoured the railway winds

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

The hiss of the train at the railway head

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

2. A 60 ton angel falls to the earth

A pile of old metal, a radiant blur

Scars in the country, the summer and her

Always the summers are slipping away

Find me a way for making it stay

When I hear the engine pass

I'm kissing you wide

The hissing subsides

I'm in luck

When the evening reaches here

You're tying me up

I'm dying of love

It's OK

Rage

1 *Straight to Hell*

Drop D

I look like the easy way

The truth to be found

I seem to be innocent

I'm coming around, I'm coming around

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

I know you and get you anyway

See me walking by your side

I'm with you forever day and night

Chorus

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

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

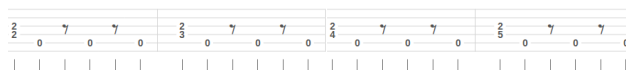


2. Listen, listen what you say

I've taught you and you have learned your lesson

Feel me, when you feel the pain

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



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

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

C I seem to be innocent *A^b/C*

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

I'm your worst choice

You don't know, I want it so

Hey man, I'm your dark voice

You don't know where we will go

You don't know where we will go

Straight to hell, straight to hell

Red Hot Chili Peppers

1 *By the Way*

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

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

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

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

Song Bird Main Line
Cash Back Hard top

Oh ah, guess you never meant it

1. *Dm* Steak Knife Card Shark

Con Job Boot Cut

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

Dog Town Blood Bath
Rib Cage Soft Tail

2. Black Jack Dope Dick Pawn Shop Quick Pick

2 Californication

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

Am F (×2)

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

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

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

C *G* *D*
 Dream of Californication

Am F (×2)

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

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

Born and raised by those who praise
 Control of population

Everybody's been there and

I don't mean on vacation

First born unicorn

Hardcore soft porn

Destruction leads to a very rough road

But it also breeds creation

And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar

They're just another good vibration

And tidal waves couldn't save the world

From Californication

Pay your surgeon very well

To break the spell of aging

Sicker than the rest there is no test

But this is what you're craving

First born unicorn

Hardcore soft porn

3 *Can't Stop*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

4 Road Trippin'

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

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

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

Just a mirror for the sun (×2)

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

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

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

5 Under the Bridge

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

Under the bridge down-town

I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (×4)

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

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

(×2)

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

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

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

Under the bridge down-town

I could not get enough

Under the bridge down-town

Forgot about my love

R.E.M.

1 *Everybody Hurts*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Well everybody hurts sometimes

Everybody cries

And everybody hurts

5. Sometimes

But everybody hurts sometimes

So hold on hold on hold on hold on

Hold on hold on hold on hold on

Everybody hurts

You are not alone

2. Sometimes

Sometimes everything is wrong

Now it's time to sing along

When your day is night alone

(Hold on, hold on)

If you feel like letting go

(Hold on)

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

Well hang on

Cause everybody hurts

Take comfort in your friends

Everybody hurts

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

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

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

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

The days and nights are long

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

To hang on

2 Losing my Religion

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

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

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

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

^C That was just a ^{Am} dream (×2)

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

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

Rise Against

1 *Hero of war*

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

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

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

3. I kicked in the door
 I yelled my commands
 The children, they cried
 But I got my man
 We took him away
 A bag over his face
 From his family and his friends

4. They took off his clothes
 They pissed in his hands
 I told them to stop
 But then I joined in
 We beat him with guns
 And batons not just once
 But again and again

5. She walked
 Through bullets and haze
 I asked her to stop
 I begged her to stay
 But she pressed on
 So I lifted my gun
 And I fired away

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

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

7. He said, "Son

Have you seen the world?

Well what would you say

If I said that you could?"

Simon & Garfunkel

1 Mrs. Robinson

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

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

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

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

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

2 Scarborough Fair

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

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

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

3 *The Sound of Silence*

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

2. In restless dreams I walked alone
 Narrow streets of cobblestone
 Neath the halo of a street lamp
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
 That split the night
 And touched the sound of silence

3. And in the naked light I saw
 Ten thousand people, maybe more
 People talking without speaking
 People hearing without listening
 People writing songs that voices never share
 And no one dared
 Disturb the sound of silence

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

5. And the people bowed and prayed
 To the neon god they made
 And the sign flashed out its warning
 In the words that it was forming
 And the sign said, "The words of the prophets
 Are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls"
 And whispered in the sound of silence

Soul Asylum

1 Runaway Train

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

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

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

F Everything is cut and dry *G*
C Day and night
Am Earth and sky
F Somehow I just don't believe it *Em* *G*

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

C Runaway train never comin' back
Em Runaway train tearin' up the track
Am Runaway train burnin' in my veins
G Runaway but it always seems the same

Britney Spears

1 *Baby, One More Time*

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

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

2. Oh baby, baby

The reason I breathe is you

Boy you've got me blinded

Oh pretty baby

There's nothing that I wouldn't do

It's not the way I planned it

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now

That's because

3. Oh baby baby

How was I supposed to know

Oh pretty baby

I shouldn't have let you go

I must confess that my loneliness

Is killin' me now

Don't you know I still believe

That you will be here

To give me a sign

Hit me baby one more time

Cat Stevens

1 *Father and Son*

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

Find a girl, settle down

If you want, you can marry

Look at me, I am old

But I'm happy

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

But take your time, think a lot

Think of everything you've got

For you will still be here tomorrow

But your dreams may not

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

From the moment I could talk

I was ordered to listen

Now there's a way, and I know

That I have to go away

I know, I have to go

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

Find a girl, settle down

If you want, you can marry

Look at me, I am old

But I'm happy

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

If they were right, I'd agree

But it's them, they know, not me

Now there's a way, and I know

I have to go away

I know I have to go

2 *Wild World*

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

But if you want to leave, take good care

Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear

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

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

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

And it's breaking my heart in two

Because I never want to see you sad, girl

Don't be a bad girl

But if you want to leave, take good care

Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there

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

Subway to Sally

1 *Kleid aus Rosen*

Chorus

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Tangerine Kitty

1 Dumb Ways to Die

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

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

Tenacious D

1 Fuck Her Gently

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

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

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

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

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

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

Emiliana Torrini

1 *Jungle Drum*

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

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

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

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

Trailer Park

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*
kleiner Dick für mich, aber ein großer für die

D
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

D *D*
benutzt, hätten

G *G*
Sadam und Bush sich statt Massenbeschuss mal den

D *D*
Yarak gelutscht, 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 *G* *Em* *D*
ihr, dass eine Studie aus England ergab, dass ein

G *G* *D*
Mensch während seines Lebens 15 Schwänze im

Schlaf *D* *D*
suckt

G *G* *Em* *D*
Einen Dick zu lutschen, das ist ab und an okay, denn so

G *G* *D*
lange man am Ende no homo sagt, ist das noch lang

D
nicht gay

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

Leute be-

G *G* *D* *D*
fiehl mal den Soldaten jetzt der Krieg wird abgeblasen,

in der Ver-

G *G* *Em*
gangenheit wäre mit Sicherheit nie etwas Schlimmes

D
passiert, Hätte man

Em *D* *C*
sich statt damit zu schießen mal die Flinten

D
poliert (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

3. Homie,
^G schießen ist verboten, aber meinen ^{Em} Schniedel kannst du
^D blowen, das steht
^G schließlich irgendwo ^G geschrieben in den Genfer
^D Friedenskonventionen, ihr solltet
^G euch vielleicht gegenseitig mehr am ^{Em} Pillermann ^D lecken,
 ungefähr
^G so wie diese ^G Leute bei den ^D Bilderbergtreffen, denn es wär
^G nie ein Krieg zwischen den ^{Em} Religionen entstanden, hätte
 der
^G Pope ab und an ^G Boko Haram zu 'nem ^D Blowjob
 empfangen
^G Selbst der NSU ^G gibt alle ^{Em} Waffen zurück, ^D und suckt
 frei-
^{Em} willig jeden ^D Dick am Bundesverfassungsgericht, ^C ^D (es
 muss nicht)
4. Es muss nicht
^G immer eskalieren, wenn du ^{Em} deinen süßen ^D Mund
 aufmachst
^G Guck, wenn du mir ^G einen 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, 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 Wo ist das Problem, ihr könnt auch
^G mitmachen
^C Und lernen zu ^D verstehn
^{Em} Wenn niemand sich ^C enthält
^G Dann wär ^G Frieden auf der ^D Welt
^{Em} Denn wenn niemand sich ^C enthält
^G Dann wär ^G Frieden auf der ^D 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^b7 A7 A^b7 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