



The West House Songbook
March 2012

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- 346 You Can't Always Get What You Want (Rolling
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- 347 You've Got a Friend (James Taylor)
- 348 You've Got to Hide you Love Away (Beatles)
- 349 Your Body is a Wonderland (John Mayer)
- 350 Your Song (Elton John)
- 351 Zombie (Cranberries)

Across the Universe

The Beatles

D Bm F#m
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup,
Em7 Asus A7
They slither while they pass, they slip away across the universe
D Bm F#m
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind,
Em7 Gm
Possessing and caressing me.

D Asus
Chai guru de va om
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world,
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world.
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world,
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world.

Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes,
That call me on and on across the universe,
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letter box they
Em A A7
Tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe

(Chorus)

Sounds of laughter shades of earth are ringing through my open ears
Em7 Gm
Inciting and inviting me
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a million sons,
Em7 A A7
It calls me on and on across the universe

(Chorus)

After the Gold Rush

Neil Young

G D G
Well I dreamed I saw the knights in armor coming
D G
Sayin' something about a queen.
D A
There were peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
G A
And the archer split the tree.
Bm C
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
G C C
That was floating on the breeze.

D A
Look at Mother Nature on the run
C G
In the nineteen seventies;
D A
Look at Mother Nature on the run
C G
in the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement
With a full moon in my eye
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high

I was thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie.

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying
In the yellow haze of the sun
There were children crying and colors flying
All around the chosen one
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun

Flying mother nature's silver seed
To a new home in the sun
Flying mother nature's silver seed
C G
To a new home

Agoraphobia

Incubus

Dm6 F

Two people touching lips, hands on each other's hips
Nothing else in the world but one another
The 42nd floor, on a distant shore
I wonder how we strayed so far from this

Remember when we were just flesh and bone. You sir,
May have forgotten how good your world could be
So, put down your hollow tips, and kiss your lover's lips
And know that fate is what you make of it

C Eb F Eb F Eb F Eb
Please end this, please end this, before it
F Eb F Eb F Eb
Ends us, ends us, eeeeends

Gm Eb Bb F
I wanna stay inside
Gm Eb Bb D
I wanna stay inside for good
Gm Eb Bb F
I wanna stay inside
Gm Eb Bb F
For good, for good, for good, for good, for good, for good...

I read the news today, and everything they say
Just makes me want to stay inside
And a better part of me knows that waiting in the throes
Is all on par with reading with my eyes closed

"What Can I do?" you say, it's just another day
In the life of apes with ego trips
Put down your hollow tips, and kiss your lover's lips
And know that fate is what we make of it

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

Dm6: xx0201

All Along the Watchtower

Bob Dylan

Em D C D

There must be some kind of way out of here,"

Em D C D

Said the joker to the thief,

Em D C D

"There's too much confusion,

Em D C D

I can't get no relief.

Businessmen, they drink my wine,

Plowmen dig my earth,

None of them along the line

Know what any of it is worth."

"No reason to get excited,"

The thief, he kindly spoke,

"There are many here among us

Who feel that life is but a joke.

But you and I, we've been through that,

And this is not our fate,

So let us not talk falsely now,

The hour is getting late."

All along the watchtower,

Princes kept the view

While all the women came and went,

Barefoot servants, too.

Outside in the distance

A wildcat did growl,

Two riders were approaching,

The wind began to howl

Original Chords: C#m B A B

All I Want is You

Barry Louis Polisar

(starts a capella)

If I was a flower growing wild and free.

All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.

And if I was a tree growing tall and green,

All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves.

G C G
All I want is you, will you be my bride.
G D G
Take me by the hand and stand by my side.
G C G
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
G D G
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea.

G C G
If you were a river in the mountains tall,
G D G
The rumble of your water would be my call.
G C G
If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow.
G D G
Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow.

(Chorus)

If you were a wink, I'd be a nod.
If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod.
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug.
And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug.

(Chorus)

If you were the wood, I'd be the fire.
If you were the love, I'd be the desire.
If you were a castle, I'd be your moat,
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float.

(Chorus)

All Star

Smashmouth

G D Am C

Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed
She was lookin' kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb
In the shape of an 'L' on her forehead

Well, the years start comin' and they don't stop comin'
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground runnin'
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart, but your head gets dumb

So much to do, so much to see
So what's wrong with takin' the back streets
You'll never know if you don't go
You'll never shine if you don't glow

G C G C
Hey, now, you're an All Star, get your game on, go play
Hey, now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid
G C G C G F C
And all that glitters is gold. Only shootin' stars break the mold

It's a cool place and they say it gets colder
You're bundled up now, wait till you get older
But the meteor men beg to differ
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture

The ice we skate is gettin' pretty thin
The waters gettin' warm so you might as well swim
My world's on fire, how about yours
That's the way I like it and I never get bored

(Chorus)

Somebody once asked, 'Could you spare some change for gas
I need to get myself away from this place'
I said, 'Yep, what a concept, I could use a little fuel myself
And we could all use a little change'

Well, the years start comin' and they don't stop comin'
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground runnin'
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart, but your head gets dumb

So much to do, so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
You'll never know if you don't go (Go)
You'll never shine if you don't glow

(Chorus)

All the Small Things

Blink 182

Intro: G5 F5 | C5 | F5/C | G5 | F5 |
| C5 | F5/C | G5 | F5 |

F5/C: x335xx

C G F G
All the small things. True care truth brings
I'll take one lift. Your ride best trip.
Always I know, you'll be at my show
Watching, waiting, commiserating

C G
Say it ain't so, I will not go
F C
Turn the lights off, carry me home
C
Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na
G F
Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na
C
Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na
G F
Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na

| C5 | F5/C | G5 | F5 |
| C5 | F5/C | G5 | F5 |

Late night come home
Work sucks, I know
She left me roses by the stairs
Surprises let me know she cares

(Chorus)

Build: | C | C | F | G |

Say it ain't so, I will not go
Turn the lights off, carry me home
Keep your head still, I'll be your thrill
The night will go on, my little windmill

(Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na) Say it ain't so, I will not go
(Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na) Turn the lights off, carry me home
(Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na) Keep your head still, I'll be your thrill
(Na-na na-na na-na na-na na na) The night will go on, the night will go on, my little
windmill

All You Need is Love

The Beatles

Intro: | G D | G | Am D7 |

G D Em
Love, Love, Love.

G D Em
Love, Love, Love.

C G Am Am D D
Love, Love, Love.

G D Em
There's nothing you can do that can't be done.

G D Em
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.

C G Am
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game.
D

It's easy.

Nothing you can make that can't be made.

No one you can save that can't be saved.

Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time.

It's easy.

G A(sus) D7 f[#] f e e^b d
All you need is love d^b c b b^b a

G A(sus) D7
All you need is love.

G B(7) Em D
All you need is love, love.

C D G
Love is all you need.

Love, Love, Love.

Love, Love, Love.

Love, Love, Love.

(Chorus)

Nothing you can know that isn't known.

Nothing you can see that isn't shown.

Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be.

It's easy.

(Chorus) x2

American Pie

Don McLean

G D Em Am C Em D
A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile,
G D Em Am C
And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance
Em C D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while
Em Am Em C
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C G Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G D Em C D
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G D Em C D G
But something touched me deep inside, the day the music died
G C G D
(So) bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A Em D
Singing this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die.

Did you write the book of love, and do you have faith in God above, if the Bible tells you so?
Now do you believe in rock and roll, and can music save your mortal soul?
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes. Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck, with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
But I knew I was out of luck, the day the music died
(I started singing...)

Now, for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rolling stone, but that's not
how it used to be
When the Jester sang for the king and queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me.
Oh and while the king was looking down, the Jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned. No verdict was returned.
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park,
And we sang dirges in the dark, the day the music died.
(We were singing...)

G D Em Am C Em
 Helter skelter in a summer swelter, the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high
 D
 and falling fast,
 G D Em Am C
 Landed foul on the grass, the players tried for a forward pass.
 Em C D
 With the Jester on the sidelines in a cast
 Em Am Em C
 Now the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune,
 C G Am C D
 We all got up to dance. Oh, but we never got the chance
 G D Em C D
 'Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield.
 G D Em C D G
 Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died?
(We started singing...)

Oh in there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space with no time left to start again
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick Jack flash sat on a candlestick
 'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
 Oh and as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
 No angel born in hell could break that Satan's spell
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial right,
 I saw Satan laughing with delight, the day, the music died.
(Heee was singin'...)

I met a girl who sang the blues, and I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and
 turned away
 I went down to the sacred store, where I'd heard the music years before
 But the man there said the music wouldn't play
 And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried in the poet's dreamed
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
 And the three men I admire most: The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
 They caught the last train for the coast, the day, the music died
(And they were singin'...)

American Idiot

Green Day

A D G D A G

Don't want to be an American idiot.
Don't want a nation under the new media.
And can you hear the sound of hysteria?
The subliminal mindfuck America.

D A
Welcome to a new kind of tension. All across the idiot nation.
E A
Everything isn't meant to be okay.

Television dreams of tomorrow. We're not the ones who're meant to follow.
For that's enough to argue.

Well maybe I'm the faggot America.
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda.
Now everybody do the propaganda.
And sing along in the age of paranoia.

Welcome to a new kind of tension. All across the idiot nation.
Everything isn't meant to be okay.

Television dreams of tomorrow. We're not the ones who're meant to follow.
For that's enough to argue.

Don't want to be an American idiot.
One nation controlled by the media.
Information age of hysteria.
It's going out to idiot America.

Welcome to a new kind of tension.
All across the idiot nation.
Everything isn't meant to be okay.
Television dreams of tomorrow.
We're not the ones who're meant to follow.
For that's enough to argue.

And Your Bird Can Sing

The Beatles

Intro: E F#m A E

E

You tell me that you've got everything you want, and your bird can sing

F#m A E

But you don't get me. You don't get me

You say that you've seen seven wonders, and your bird is green

But you can't see me. You can't see me

G#m G(+)

But when your prize possessions

B(/F#) C#

Start to weigh you down

E F#m

Look in my direction

B(7)

I'll be 'round, I'll be 'round

(Solo over verse chords)

When your bird is broken

Will it bring you down?

You may be awoken

I'll be 'round, I'll be 'round

You tell me that you've heard every sound there is, and your bird can swing

But you can't hear me. You can't hear me

Chords

G#m 446444

G5+ 3x100x

B/F# xx4442

C# x46664

And So It Goes

Billy Joel

C F Am
In every heart there is a room
C F G
A sanctuary safe and strong
 F Am
To heal the wounds from lovers past
C F G C
Until a new one comes along

I spoke to you in cautious tones
You answered me with no pretense
And still I feel I said too much
My silence is my self defense

 F C
And every time I've held a rose
 Am G
It seems I only felt the thorns
 F C
And so it goes, and so it goes
 Am G
And so will you soon I suppose

But if my silence made you leave
Then that would be my worst mistake
So I will share this room with you
And you can have this heart to break

And this is why my eyes are closed
It's just as well for all I've seen
And so it goes, and so it goes
And you're the only one who knows

So I would choose to be with you
That's if the choice were mine to make
But you can make decisions too
And you can have this heart to break

And so it goes, and so it goes
 Am G C
And you're the only one who knows

Angel from Montgomery

John Prine

E A E A
I am an old woman named after my mother
E A B E
My old man is another child that's grown old
E A E A
If dreams were thunder and lightening was desire
E A B E
This old house would have burned down a long time ago

E D A E
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery,
E D A E
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
E D A E
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to,
E D B E
To believe in this livin' is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
But that was a long time and no matter how I try,
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

(Chorus)

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em in there buzzin'
And I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin'
Come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

(Chorus)

Alt Chords in D

D G D G
D G A D
D C G D x3
D C A D

Alt Chords in G

G C G C
G C D G
G F C G x3
G C D G

Anyone Else but You

The Moldy Peaches

G

You're a part time lover and a full time friend

C

The monkey on you're back is the latest trend

G

C

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

G

But you

Here is the church and here is the steeple

We sure are cute for two ugly people

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

We both have shiny happy fits of rage

I want more fans, you want more stage

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

Du du du du du du dudu

Du du du du du du dudu

Up up down down left right left right B A start

Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart...

You are always trying to keep it real

And I'm in love with how you feel...

Squinted up your face and did a little dance,

Shook a little dirt out of the bottom of your pants...

Du du du du du du dudu

Du du du du du du dudu

I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train

I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging side to side...

The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me

So why can't, you forgive me?...

Du du du du du du dudu

Du du du du du du dudu

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

Apeman

The Kinks

Intro: | D D D D D Dsus2 E/G# | D E E A |

Dsus2: xx0230

E/G#: xx6454

A E Esus E
I think I'm sophisticated 'cause I'm living my life like a good Homo sapien.
A E
But all around me ev'rybody's multiplying And they're walking round like flies man
D A Asus A
So I'm no better than the animals Sitting in the cages in the zoo man
A E A
'Cause compared to the flowers and the birds and the trees, I am an apeman.

I think I'm so educated and I'm so civilized, 'cause I'm a strict vegetarian.
And with the over population and inflation and starvation and the crazy politici-ans.
I don't feel safe in this world no more, I don't want to die in a nuclear war.
I want to sail away to a distant shore and make like an apeman.

A E
I'm an apeman, I'm an ape-ape-man, oh, I'm an apeman
I'm a king-kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh, I'm an apeman
'Cause compared to the sun that sits in the sky, compared to the clouds as they roll by
Compared to the bugs and the spiders and flies, I am an apeman.

D D D D D Dsus2 E/G# D E E A
La, la, la, la, la, la, laaa,

In man's evolution he has created the cities and the motor traffic rumble
But give me half a chance and I'd be taking clothes and living in the jungle.
'Cause the only time that I feel at ease is swinging up and down in a coconut tree.
Oh what a life of luxury to be like an ape man.

I'm an apeman, I'm an ape-ape-man, oh, I'm an apeman
I'm a king-kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh, I'm an apeman
I look out of the window but I can't see the sky, the air pollution is a-fogging up my eyes
I want to get out of this city alive, and make like an apeman.

D D D D D Dsus2 E/G# D E E A
La, la, la, la, la, la, laaa,

E (break) A (break) E (break) A
Come and love me, be my apeman girl, and we'll be so happy, in my apeman world.

I'm an apeman, I'm an ape-ape-man, oh, I'm an apeman
I'm a king-kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh, I'm an apeman
I'll be your Tarzan, you'll be my Jane, I'll keep you warm, and you'll keep me sane
We'll sit in the trees and eat bananas, All day just like an apeman.

I'm an apeman, I'm an ape-ape-man, oh, I'm an apeman
I'm a king-kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh, I'm an apeman
I don't feel safe in this world no more, I don't want to die in a nuclear war.
I want to sail away to a distant shore, and make like an apeman.

D D D D D Dsus2 E/G# D E E A
La, la, la, la, la, la, laaa,

Are you Gonna be my Girl?

Jet

Intro: | A A | A G C | A A | A G |
| A A | A G C | A C D | D A C (G) |

(Break)

So 1, 2, 3, take my hand and come with me

| A | A G C | (break)

Because you look so fine that I really wanna make you mine.

| A | A G C | (break)

I say you look so fine that I really wanna make you mine.

Oh, 4,5,6 c'mon and get your kicks

| A | A G C | A C D | D A A G |

Now you don't need that money when you look like that, do ya honey?

D C G D C G
Big black boots, long brown hair,
She's so sweet with her jet back stare.

A C
Well I could see, you home with me,
D A
But you were with another man, yea!
I know we, ain't got much to say,
Before I let you get away, yea!

| E E | E E F# | G | G | (break)

I said, are you gonna be my girl?

(Intro)

Listen 1,2,3, take my hand and come with me

Because you look so fine that I really wanna make you mine.

I say you look so fine that I really wanna make you mine.

Oh, 4,5,6 c'mon and get your kicks

Now you don't need that money with a face like that, do ya?

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

A C
Be my girl! Be my girl!
D A | E E | E E F# | G G...
Are you gonna be my girl?

Bad Moon Rising

Credence Clearwater Revival

D A G D

I see the bad moon rising,

D A G D

I see trouble on the way

D A G D

I see earthquakes and lightning,

D A G D

I see bad times today

G

D

Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life

A G D

There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes blowing,

I know the end is coming soon

I fear rivers overflowing,

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(Chorus)

Hope you got your things together,

Hope you are quite prepared to die,

Looks like we're in for nasty weather,

One eye is taken for an eye

(Chorus)

Bad Romance

Lady Gaga

F G Am C
Woah-oh-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-ooh! Oh-oh caught in a bad romance

F G E Am
Woah-oh-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-ooh! Oh-oh caught in a bad romance

Am G
Rah rah ah-ah-ah! ro mah ro-mah-mah. Gaga Ooh-la-la! Want your bad romance (x2)

Am C F Am C G
I want your ugly, I want your disease, I want your everything, as long as it's free

Am C F Am C G
I want your love, love-love-love I want your love

I want your drama, the touch of your hand, I want your leathe-studded kiss in the sand
I want your love, love-love-love, I want your love-love-love, I want your love

Am

You know that I want you, and you know that I need you, I want it bad, your bad romance

I want your loving and I want your revenge, you and me could write a bad romance
You and me could write a bad romance (Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh!)

I want your loving, all your love is revenge, you and me could write a bad romance

Woah-oh-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-ooh! Oh-oh caught in a bad romance

Woah-oh-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-ooh! Oh-oh caught in a bad romance

Am G

Rah rah ah-ah-ah! ro mah ro-mah-mah. Gaga Ooh-la-la! Want your bad romance

I want your horror, I want your design, 'cause you're a criminal as long as your mine
I want your love, love-love-love, I want your love

I want your psycho, your vertigo stick, want you in my room when your baby is sick
I want your love, love-love-love I want your love-love-love, I want your love

You know that I want you, and you know that I need you, I want it bad, your bad romance

(Chorus)

Walk-walk fashion baby, work it move that bitch crazy (x4)

I want your love, and I want your revenge, I want your love, I don't wanna be friends
J'veux ton amour, et je veux ton revenge, J'veux ton amour, I don't wanna be friends

Woah-oh-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-ooh! Oh-oh caught in a bad romance

Woah-oh-oh-oh oh-oh-oh-ooh! Oh-oh caught in a bad romance Want your bad romance

(Chorus)

La Bamba

Traditional, from Veracruz, Mexico. Here, as done by Los Lobos.

Intro: | C F | G F | C F | G F |

C F G

Para bailar la bamba

F C F G F C F G

Para bailar la bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia pa' mi para ti

Ay arriba y arriba

Ay arriba y arriba

Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Yo no soy marinero

Yo no soy marinero, soy capitán, soy capitán, soy capitán

C F G F

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba,

Bambá

Para bailar la bamba

Para bailar la bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia pa' mi para ti

Ya arriba y arriba

(solo de guitarra)

¡Rrrrrrr A ha!

Para bailar la bamba

Para bailar la bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia pa' mi para ti

Ay arriba y arriba

Ay arriba y arriba

Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba,

Bambá

Banana Pancakes

Jack Johnson

Intro: b d b a g e | a Am | b d b a g e | g G |

b d e d b Am7
Can't you see that it's just raining,
b d b a g e G7 D7
There ain't no need to go outside...but, baby,

G D Am C7
You hardly even notice when I try to show you (this)
Song is meant to keep ya from doing what you're s'pposed (to)
Waking up too early, maybe we can sleep (in)
G D Am C/E Am7
I'll make you banana pancakes, pretend like it's the weekend now

b d b a g e G7
And we can pretend it all the time
b d b a g e Am
Can't you see that it's just raining
b d b a g e G D7
There ain't no need to go outside...but just maybe,

Lock a ooku lele, momma made a baby
Really don't mind the breakfast, 'cause your my little lady
Lady lady love me, 'cause I love to lay here lazy
We could close the curtains pretend like there's no work outside

And we can pretend it all the time
Cant you see that its just raining
There ain't no need to go outside

G Am G
Ain't no need ain't no need, mm mmmm, mm mmmmm
Cant you see cant you see? Rain all day and I don't mind.

Am D
The telephone is singing, ringing its too early, don't pick it up
Am D
We don't need to we got everything we need right here, and everything we need is enough
Bm7
Just so easy when the whole world fits inside of your arms
Em B C G D G D7 D7
Do we really need to pay attention to the alarm? Wake up slow, mm mmm, wake up slow... but baby

You hardly even notice when I try to show you (this)... etc.

And we can pretend it all the time
Cant you see that its just raining
There ain't no need to go outside
Ain't no need, ain't no need.
Rain all day and I really really really don't mind
Can't you see can't you? You gotta wake up slow.

Bare Necessities

C F
Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities
C Am F G
Forget about your worries and your strife
C F
I mean the bare necessities, old Mother Nature's recipes
C G C
That brings the bare necessities of life

G C
Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
G C C7
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
F Fm
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
C D
To make some honey just for me

Am Am
When you look under the rocks and plants
F G
And take a glance at the fancy ants
C A
Then maybe try a few
Dm G C
The bare necessities of life will come to you

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw, or a prickly pear
And you prick a raw paw, next time beware
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear try to use the claw
But you don't need to use the claw
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw

C A
Have I given you a clue?
Dm G C
The bare necessities of life will come to you

(Chorus)

Basket Case

Green Day
(Capo 1)

D A Bm F#m
Do you have the time to listen to me whine
G D A
About nothing and everything all at once

I am on oh those melodramatic fools
Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

G A D
Sometimes I give myself the creeps
G A D
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
G A D A/C# Bm
It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up
G A D A Bm A D A Bm A
Am I just paranoid? Or I'm just stoned

I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams
She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down
I went to a whore, he said my life's a bore
So quit my whining cause it's bringing her down

(Chorus)

| D A Bm A | D A Bm A |

G A (*break*)
Grasping to control
D A Bm F#m G D A A D A Bm F#m G D A A
So you better hold on

(Chorus...

G A D Bm G D A
Am I just paranoid? Or I'm just stoned

| D | Bm | G D A | A | (x3)

Bo Diddley

Better that We Break

Maroon 5

C Em
I never knew perfection til I heard you speak, and now it kills me
F(6)
Just to hear you say the simple things
C Em
Now waking up is hard to do, and sleeping's impossible too
F(6) Bb
Everything is reminding me of you. What can I do?

C G Am G D
It's not right, not OK. Say the words that you say
F
Maybe we're better off this way?
C G Am G D
I'm not fine, I'm in pain. It's harder everyday
F(6) F(6)
Maybe we're better off this way. It's better that we break.

A fool to let you slip away. I chase you just to hear you say
You're scared and that you think that I'm insane
The city look so nice from here. Pity I can't see it clearly.
While you're standing there, it disappears. It disappear.

(Chorus)

F G F G
Saw you sitting all alone. You're fragile and you're cold, but that's all right
F(6) G F G
Life these days is getting rough. It knocks you down and beats you up
Am G
But it's just a rollercoaster anyway, yeah

**It's not right, not OK. Say the words that you say
Maybe we're better off this way?
I'm not fine, I'm in pain. It's harder everyday
Maybe we're better off this way?**

**I'm not fine, not OK. Say the words that you say
Maybe we're better off this way?**

**I'm not fine, I'm in pain. It's harder everyday
Maybe we're better off this way?
It's better that we break, baby**

Better Together

Jack Johnson

Intro: c dgd cfc ada g cg a da c fc d gd c fc

F Am Dm C
There's no combination of words I could put on the back of a postcard
Bb Bb/A Gm C
No song I could sing, but I can try for your heart
Our dreams, and they are made out of real things like a,
Shoebox of photographs with sepia tone loving

Love is the answer, at least for most of the questions in my heart
Like why are we here? and where do we go? And how come we're so hard?
It's not always easy and sometimes life can be deceiving
I'll tell you one thing it's always better when we're together

Bb C
Mmmm it's always better when we're together
Bb C
Yeah, we look at the stars when we're together
Bb C
Well, it's always better when we're together
Bb C
Yeah, it's always better when we're together

And all of these moments just might find there way into my dreams tonight
But I know that they'll be gone when the morning light sings
And brings new things, but tomorrow night you see
That they'll be gone, too, too many things I have to do

But if all of these dreams might find their way into my day to day scene
Ill be under the impression I was somewhere in between
With only two just me and you not so many things we got to do
Or places we got to be, we'll sit beneath the mango tree

Yeah, it's always better when we're together
Mmmm, we're somewhere in between together
Well, it's always better when we're together
Yeah, it's always better when we're together

Gm C Gm C
I believe in memories, they look so, so pretty when I sleep
And when I wake up, you look so pretty sleeping next to me, but there is
Not enough time, and there is no song I could sing, and there is no
Combination of words I could say but I will still tell you one thing: we're better together

Outro: c dgd cfc ada g cg a da c fc d gd c fc

Beyond the Sea

Bobby Darin

G Em Am D7 G Em
Somewhere beyond the sea
Am D7 G
Somewhere waiting for me
C
My lover stands on golden sands
G Em Am D7
And watches the ships that go sailin

Somewhere beyond the sea
she's there watching for me
If I could fly like birds on high
then straight to her arms I'd go sailin'

It's far beyond the stars
it's near beyond the moon
I know beyond a doubt
my heart will lead me there soon

We'll meet beyond the shore
we'll kiss just as before
Happy we'll be beyond the sea
and never again I'll go sailin'

I know beyond a doubt
my heart will lead me there soon

We'll meet beyond the shore
We'll kiss just as before
Happy we'll be beyond the sea
G Em D7 G
and never again I'll go sailin'

Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McClintock

C *G* *C*
One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning
C *G* *C*
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said, "Boys, I'm not turning
F C F C F G
I'm headed for a land that's far away besides the crystal fountains
C G C
So come with me, we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountains"

C *F* *C*
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains there's a land that's fair and bright
F C G
Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out every night
C F C
Where the boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every day
F C F C F C F C
On the birds and the bees, and the cigarette trees, the lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
G C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, all the cops have wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow, where the rain don't fall, the wind don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change your socks
And the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too, you can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the jails are made of tin
And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in
There ain't no short-handled shovels no axes, saws, or picks
I'm a-gonna stay where you sleep all day where they hung the jerk that invented work
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

F C F C G C
I'll see you all this coming fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountains

Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

Intro: | A | A | B | B |
| E | E | E | E |

A E
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
A B E
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

E
Don't it always seem to go
A E
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone
A B E
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
E
SHOOOO BOP BOP BOP BOP (x2)

They took all the trees and put them in a tree museum
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to seem 'em

(Chorus)

Hey farmer, farmer put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees, Please!

(Chorus)

Late last night I heard the screen door slam,
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man.

(Chorus)

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
(high) **They paved paradise**
(low) **and put up a parking lot - Hahahaha**

Alt Chords in G

| C | G | C D | G |
| G | C G | C D | G |

Beatles

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to be free

F Em Dm C Bb C
Blackbird, fly
F Em Dm C Bb A7
Blackbird, fly
D7 G
Into the light of a dark, black night

(Chorus)

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to arise (x3)

[illegible][illegible]

Blowin in the Wind

Bob Dylan

D G D
How many roads must a man walk down
D G D
Before you call him a man?
D G A D
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail
D G A
Before she sleeps in the sand?
D G A D
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
D G D
Before they're forever banned?

G A D Bm
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
G A D
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
Pretending he just doesn't see?

(Chorus)

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?

(Chorus)

Original: Capo 9

Verse - | G C | D/A G | G C | D/A |

D/A: x00232

Chorus - | C D | G C | C D | G |

Blue in the Face

Alkaline Trio

6/8 Time

| E | Esus4 | x4

E5 E4 E3 E4 C[#]5^(#5) C[#]5 A5
Its about time, that I came clean with you,
No longer fine, I'm no longer running smooth
I thought that I Found myself on to something new
E5 E4 E3 E4 C[#]5^(#5) C[#]5 B
Just one more line I repeat over and over again

Asus2 E B
Till I'm blue in the face with a choking regret
Asus2 E B
Cause I talked in circles 'round you on my bed
Asus2 E B
Can't say I blame you one bit when you kept it all
G[#]5^(#5) A5 B5 E
Inside when you left that night

| E5 E4 | E3 E4 | C[#]5^(#5) C[#]5 | A5 |

Its about time, that you got sick of me
No longer fun, and so far from interesting
I thought that I found me a cure for feeling old
Just one more line to keep me sleeping loudly and cold

In disgrace with a shameful regret
As I talk in tongues to myself in my bed
Can't say I blame you one bit when you kept it all
Inside, when you left that night -- | E | Esus4 | E | Esus4 |

E5 D[#]5^(#5) B A
And all that followed fell, like mercury to hell
So now we lost our heads for the last time
And all that followed fell, like mercury to hell
So now we lost our heads for the last time

E Esus E G[#]5^(#5) A5
And I don't dream since I quit sleeping
And I haven't slept since I met you
And you can't breathe without coughing in daytime
B
Neither can I so what do you say?
A B E
Your coffin or mine?

Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen

Bb C F Bb
Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, No escape from reality
Gm Bb7 Eb
Open your eyes, Look up to the skies and see,
Cm F B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy because I'm easy come, easy go, Little high, little low
Eb Bb C#dim F Bb
Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to me

Bb Gm Cm F
Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Bb Gm Cm B Bb Am G# Gm
Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all away
Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Bb
Mama, ooh-ooh-ooh, Didn't mean to make you cry If I'm not back again this time
Eb Bb/D Cm Abm Bb
Tomorrow carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come, Sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time
Goodbye, ev'rybody, I've got to go, Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooh-ooh-ooh, I don't want to die I sometimes wish I'd never been born
At all

A D A G# A D A G# A D A D A G# A D A
I see a little silhouetto of a man (Scaramouche!, Scaramouche!, will you do the Fandango?)
A G#m G E A (break)
Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning me
(Galileo.) Galileo. (Galileo.) Galileo, Galileo figaro Magnifico.
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb
I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me (He's just a poor boy from a poor family
G# Eb/G F Bb
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go Bismillah! No!, we will not let you go
Bb Eb Bb Bb Eb Bb Bb
(Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go (Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go
Bb Bb
(Let me go.) Will not let you go (Let me go.) Will not let you go. (Let me go.) Ah
B A D C# F# Bb Eb Bb
No, no, no, no, no, no, no. (Oh mama mia, mama mia.) Mama mia, let me go
Eb G# D G Bb
Be-elzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me

| e^b g a^b b^b c d | e^b g a^b b^b c b^b | e^b g a^b b^b c d | f a b^b c d c |

Bb Eb Bb C#
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
Bb Eb Ab F
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb Eb
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here

Eb Gm Eb Gm Cm G#m G# Eb
Nothing really matters, Anyone can see Nothing really matters... Nothing really matters to me

Bold As Love

Jimi Hendrix

A (break) E Esus E
Anger he smiles, towering in
F#m F#sus F#m D D/F#
Shiny metallic purple armor
A A13 E Esus
Queen Jealousy, envy waits behind him
F#m F#sus F#m D C#m
Her fiery green gown sneers at the grassy ground

D A Asus Bm
Blue are the life-giving waters taken for granted,
G
They quietly understand
D A Bm
Once happy turquoise armies lay opposite ready,
G G#
But wonder why the fight is on

A E F#m G
But they're all bold as love,
A E F#m G
They're all bold as love
A E F#m (break)
They're all bold as love
D A Bm D G G#
Just ask the axis

My red is so confident that he flashes trophies of
War and ribbons of euphoria
Orange is young, full of daring,
But very unsteady for the first go round

My yellow in this case is not so mellow
In fact I'm trying to say it's frightened like me
And all these emotions of mine keep holding me from
Giving my life to a rainbow like you

But, I'm eh , yeah, I'm bold as love, yeah, yeah
Well I'm bold, bold as love (hear me talking, girl)
I'm bold as love
Just ask the axis (he knows everything) yeah, yeah, yeah

Guitar Solo: | A E | F#m G | (repeat as desired)
| D A | D A |

Born to Be Wild

Steppenwolf

E (b b b c# d)
Get your motor running
Head out on the highway
Looking for adventure
In whatever comes our way

G A E
Yeah, darling, gonna make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space

I like smoke and lightning
Heavy metal thunder
Racing in the wind
And the feeling that I'm under

Yeah, gotta go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space

E G
Like a true nature child, we were born, born to be wild
A G E
We have climbed so high, I never want to die

E D E D
Born to be wild!!
Born to be wild!!

(Solo over verse chords)

Get your motor running, head out on the highway
Looking for adventure in whatever comes our way

Yeah, gotta go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space

Like a true nature child, we were born, born to be wild
We have climbed so high, I never want to die

Born to be wild!!
Born to be wild!!

Joni Mitchell
(Capo 2)

Esus - 022200
G#m - 066400
F#m - 044200
B - 024400 or 099870

But now they only block the sun. They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels. The dizzy dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real. I've looked at love that way

**I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take, and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall. I really don't know love at all**

But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well, something's lost but something's gained, in living every day

**I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose, and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall. I really don't know life at all**

The Boxer

Simon and Gar Funkel

C Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told
G C
I have squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles such are promises
Am G F C
All lies in jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest
G C
Mm-mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mmm

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station, running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Am Em Am
Lai la-lai, lai la-lai lai lai la-lai, lai la-lai
G C
Lai la-lai lai lai la-lai, la-la-la-lai lai

Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there
La la la la la la la

(Chorus)

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Em Am G C
Bleeding me, going home

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that layed him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
"I am leaving, I am leaving" But the fighter still remains

(Chorus)

Boy with a Coin

Iron & Wine

Intro: d c b | CM7 C C9 C CM7 | Em Em7 Em#5 Em | (x4)

C Em
Boy with a coin he found in the weeds

CM7: x32000

C: x32010

C9: x32013

C Em
With bullets and pages of trade magazines

C Em
Close to a car that flipped on the turn

Em: 022000

Em7: 022030

Em#5: 022010

C Em
When God left the ground to circle the world

C Em C Em
Heeey, yaay, yeah, aah
C Em C Em
Aaah, hah, aaah, uuh

Girl with a bird she found in the snow
That flew up her gown, and that's how she knows
That God made her eyes for crying at birth
Then left the ground to circle the earth

(Chorus)

Guitar Solo: | Am | Am | Em | Em | (x2)
| C | Em | C | Em |

Boy with a coin he crammed in his jeans
Then making a wish, and tossed in the sea
Then walked to a town that all of us burned
When God left the ground to circle the world

(Chorus) x2

| C | Em | C | Em | x4

Boyz in da Hood

Easy-E, as done by Dynamite Hack

A A/C#
Woke up quick at about noon
D B7
Just thought that I had to be in Compton soon
A A(#5)
I gotta get drunk before the day begins
F#m D
Before my momma starts bitchin' about my friends

About to go and damn near went blind
Young niggaz on the pad throwin' up gang signs
I went in the house to get the clip
With my Mac10 on the side of my hip

I bailed outside and pointed my weapon
Just as I thought, the fools kept steppin
I jumped in the fo' hit the juice on my ride
I got front and back side to side

Then I let the alpine play
I was pumpin' new shit by NWA
It was "Gangster Gangster" at the top of the list
Then I played my own shit, it went somethin' like this:

A F#m
Cruisin' down the street in my 6-fo
B E
Jockin' the bitches, slappin' the hos
I went to the park to get the scoop
Knuckle-heads out there cold shootin' some hoop

A car pulls up, who can it be?
The fresh El Camino rollin Kilo G
He rolls down the window and he starts to say
It's all about makin' that G.T.A.

A F#m Bm
Cuz the boyz in the hood are alwayz hard
Bm E A
You come talkin' that trash and we'll pull your card
A F#m Bm
Knowin' nothin' in life but to be legit
Bm E A D A E
Don't quote me boy, cuz I ain't said shit ...

Bored as hell and I wanna get ill
So I go to a place where my homeboyz chill
The fellas out there try to make that dollar
I pulled up in the 6-fo' Impala

Greeted with a 40 and I start drinkin'
And from the 8-ball my breath start stinkin'
I gotta get my girl to rock that body
Before I left I hit the Bacardi

Pulled to the house get her out of the pad
And the bitch said something to make me mad
She said somethin' that I couldn't believe
So I grabbed the stupid bitch by her nappy ass weave

She started talkin' shit, would'nt you know?
I reached back like a pimp and slapped the hoe'
And her father stood up and he started to shout
So I threw a right-cross and knocked his old ass out

(Chorus)

Punk ass trippin in the dead of night
Homies score and key is gonna fly, punk ass fly.

Bridge Over Troubled Water

Simon & Garfunkel

 D G
When you're weary
 D G
Feeling small
 (C) D Em
When tears are in your eyes
 D G D
I will dry them all

 A (A7)
I'm on your side, oh
 D (D/c# D7/c)
When times get rough
 G E A
And friends just can't be found

 G A D Bm
Like a bridge over troubled water
Em A Bm
I will lay me down
 G A D
Like a bridge over troubled water
G Gm D
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you

I'll take your part
When darkness comes
And pain is all around

(Chorus)

Sail on Silver Girl,
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way

See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind

Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

Van Morrison

G C G D
Hey where did we go, days when the rains came,
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game,
Laughing and a-running, hey, hey, skipping and a jumping
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a-thumpin'

Now whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow,
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio?
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a-sliding, all along the waterfall,

D **G**
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-te-da
G C G D
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-te-da
G
La-ti da

*With you, my brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl.*

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Brown Eyed Women

The Grateful Dead

Dm F
Gone are the days when the ox fall down,
C Bb
Take up the yoke and plow the fields around.
Dm F
Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,
Bb F
Gentle Jack Jones, won't you come home to me?"

C
Brown eyed women and red grenadine,
Bb F C
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.
Bb F Dm
The sound of the thunder with the rain fallin' down,
Gm Bb F
And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

1920 when he stepped to the bar,
Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar
1930 when the walls caved in,
He made his way sellin' red-eyed gin.

Delilah Jones was the mother of twins,
Two times over and the rest were sins.
Raised eight boys only I turned bad,
Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

Cm Bb F
Tumble down shack in Bigfoot county,
Cm Bb F
snowed so hard that the roof caved in.
Dm C Bb Am
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,
Bb F
And the old man never was the same again.

Daddy made whiskey and he made it well,
Cost two dollars and it burnt like hell.
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still,
Drink down a bottle and I'm ready to kill.

(Chorus)

Buddy Holly

Weezer
(Capo 1)

Em F#m G (b c b c b)
What's with these homies dissing my girl? Why do they gotta front?
What did we ever do to these guys that made them so violent?

C Bm Em
Oooo Oooo! But ya know I'm yours,
Oooo Oooo! And I know your mine.
C Cm
Oooo Oooo! And that's why-i-i-i!

G C D
Ooo wee ooo, I look just like Buddy Holly,
G C D
Oh oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore.
Em C D G
I don't care what they say about us anyway.
G C D G
I don't care about that.

Don't you ever fear, I'm always there, I know that you need help.
Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit, you need a Guardian.

Oooo Oooo! Andt ya know I'm yours,
Oooo Oooo! And I know your mine.
Oooo Oooo! And that's why-i-i-i!

(Chorus)
I don't care about that.

G Em
Bang Bang! Knocking on the door. Another bang bang get down on the floor.
Oh no, what do we do? Don't look now, but I lost my shoe.
I can't run and I can't kick. Wussa matta babe? Are you feeling sick?
Wussa matta wussa matta wussa matta you? Wussa matta babe? Are you feeling
blue!

(Guitar solo over Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)
I don't care about that.
I don't care about that.
G C D G Em
I don't care about that.

Buffalo Soldier

Bob Marley

A F#m E A
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta
There was a Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America,
Stolen from Africa, brought to America,
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.

D C#m D C#m A E F#m
*I mean it, when I analyze the stench, to me it makes a lot of sense,
How the Dreadlock Rasta was the Buffalo Soldier.*

And he was taken from Africa, brought to America,
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta -
Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America.

*If you know your history, then you would know where you coming from,
Then you wouldn't have to ask me, who the 'eck do I think I am.*

I'm just a Buffalo Soldier in the heart of America,
Stolen from Africa, brought to America,
Said he was fighting on arrival, fighting for survival;
Said he was a Buffalo Soldier win the war for America.

A
Singing, woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
E A
Woy yoy yoy yoy, yoy yoy-yoy yoy! (x2)

F#m D F#m
Buffalo Soldier troddin' through the land, wo-ho-ooh!
F#m D
Said he wanna ran, then you wanna hand, troddin' through the land, yea-hea, yea-ea.

Said he was a Buffalo Soldier win the war for America;
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta,
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival;
Driven from the mainland to the heart of the Cáribbean.

(Chorus)

Troddin' through San Juan in the arms of America;
Troddin' through Jamaica, a Buffalo Soldier
Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival:
Buffalo Soldier, Dreadlock Rasta.

(Chorus)

Build Me Up Buttercup

The Foundations

C **E7**
Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
F **G**
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
C **E7**
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
F **G**
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
C **C7**
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
F **Fm**
You know that I have from the start
C **G** **C (Bm Am) G**
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don't break my heart

C **G** **Bb** **F**
"I'll be over at ten", you told me time and again
C **G**
But you're late, I wait around and then
C **G** **Bb** **F**
I went to the door, I can't take any more
C **G**
It's not you, you let me down again

G F#m F
(Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
F F#m G
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you mine
G F#m F
(Hey, hey, hey!) I'll be home
F#m G
I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

(Chorus)

You were my toy but I could be the boy you adore
If you'd just let me know
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more
Why do I need you so

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

Building a Mystery

Sarah McLachlan

Bm G D A
You come out at night, that's when the energy comes
And the dark sides light and the vampires roam
You strut your rasta wear and your suicide poem
And a cross from a faith that died before Jesus came

E G A
You're building a mystery

You live in a church where you sleep with voodoo dolls
And you won't give up the search for the ghosts in the halls
You wear sandals in the snow and a smile that won't wash away
Can you look out the window without your shadow getting in the way?

*You're so beautiful with an edge and a charm
But so careful when I'm in your arms*

**Bm G D A
'Cause you're working, building a mystery
Holding on and holding it in
Oh yeah, you're working, building a mystery
And choosing so carefully**

You woke up, screaming aloud, a prayer from your secret god
You feed off our fears and hold back your tears, oh
You give us a tantrum and a know-it-all grin
Just when we need one, when the evening's thin, oh

*You're so beautiful, a beautiful fucked up man
You're setting up your, razor wire shrine*

(Chorus)

| G A | G | E | G A |

(Chorus)

Buy You a Drank

T-Pain
(Capo 1)

Am G F G
Baby girl, what's your name? Let me talk to you, let me buy you a drank
I'm T-Pain, you know me. Convict music. Everybody ooh wee
I know the club close at 3. What's the chance of you rollin with me?
Back to the crib show you how I live. Lets get drunk forget what we did

C G F G
Imma buy you a drank, then Imma take you home with me
Am G F G
I got money in the bank. Shawty whachu think bout that? Find me in the grey Cadillac
Em F C G
We in the bed like: Ooh Ooh-ohh, Ooh Ooh
Em F C G E
We in the bed like: Ooh Ooh-ohh, Ooh Ooh

Talk to me, I talk back. Let's talk money, I top that
Crunk juice bottle, Oakland shades. Shawty got class, oh behave
Let's get gone, walk it out (walk it out). Just like that, that's what I'm talkin bout
We gon' have fun. You gon' see. On that Patron you should get like me

(Chorus)

Won't you meet me at the bar, respect big pimpin. Tell me how you feel. Mama tell me what you sippin.
A certified dime piece deserve Louy 1-3. 150 a shot, 3 for you and 3 for me.
Checkin your body language. I love the conversation. And when you lick your lips I get a tinglin sensation.
Now we're both a bit tipsy. You say you in the mood. All I need is bout a hour, better yet maybe two.
Let me take you where I live, Ferrari switch gears. When I whisper in your ear your legs hit the chandilleeR
Passion fruit and sex, all in the atmospheeR. Imma let T-Pain sing, so he can make it clear.

(Chorus)

(break)

Lets get gone, walk it out (Now walk it out). Think about it.... aaaahhhh snap
Now rock rock rock rock. You can do it all by yourself.
Lets get gone, walk it out (Now walk it out). Think about it.... aaaahhhh snap
Now rock rock rock rock. You can do it all by yourself.

(Chorus)

California

Joni Mitchell

Intro: (EM7) | A B | E Esus |

E
Sitting in a park in Paris, France,
A F#
Reading the news and it sure looks bad.
F#
They won't give peace a chance.
B E
That was just a dream some of us had.

E A
Still a lot of lands to see,
F#
But I wouldn't want to stay here.
B
It's too old and cold and settled in its ways here.

A
Oh, but California
E C#m
California I'm coming home
A
I'm going to see the folks I dig
E B
I'll even kiss a Sunset pig
B EM7 AM7 B E Esus
California I'm coming home

I met a redneck on a Grecian isle,
Who did the goat dance very well.
He gave me back my smile,
But he kept my camera to sell.
Oh the rogue, the red red rogue.
He cooked good omelettes and stews,
And I might have stayed on with him there,
But my heart cried out for you,

California,
Oh California, I'm coming home.
Oh make me feel good, Rock 'n Roll Band,
I'm your biggest fan,
California, I'm coming home.

E F#
Oh it gets so lonely
A
When you're walking
E B
And the streets are full of strangers
F# A
All the news of home you read
F# D
Just gives you the blues
B7
Just gives you the blues

So I bought me a ticket,
I caught a plane to Spain,
Went to a party down a red dirt road.
There were lots of pretty people there
Reading Rolling Stone, reading Vogue.
They said, "How long can you hang around?"
I said "a week, maybe two,
Just until my skin turns brown
Then I'm going home to

California"
California, I'm coming home.
Oh will you take me as I am,
Strung out on another man?
California I'm coming home.

E F#
Oh it gets so lonely
A
When you're walking
E B
And the streets are full of strangers
F# A
All the news of home you read
E
More about the war
B
And the bloody changes
F# A
Oh will you take me as I am?
E
Will you take me as I am?
B
Will you?

Californication

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Intro: | Am | F F6 F | Am | F F6 F |

Am F (F6)
Psychic spies from China try to steal your mind's elation.
Little girls from Sweden dream of silver screen quotations.
C G F Dm
And if you want these kind of dreams it's Californication.

| Am | F F6 F | Am | F F6 F |

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 F
*Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging.
Celebrity skin is this your chin or is that war your waging*

Am F Am F
First born unicorn. Hard core soft porn.
C G Dm Am C G Dm
Dream of Californication. Dream of Californication.

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.*

(Chorus)

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*

(Chorus)

...Dream of Californication. Dream of Californication.

La Camisa Negra

Juanes
(Capo 2)

Intro: | Em | B7 | Em | Am B7| x2

Em B7 Em
Tengo la camisa negra, hoy mi amor esta de luto
Em Am B7 Em
Hoy tengo en el alma una pena, y es por culpa de tu embrujo

Hoy sé que tú ya no me quieres, y eso es lo que más me hiere,
Que tengo la camisa negra y una pena que me duele.

Mal parece que solo me quedé, y fue pura todita tu mentira,
Que maldita mala suerte la mía que aquel día te encontré.

Emaj F#m G#m A
Por beber del veneno malevo de tu amor
Yo quedé moribundo y lleno de dolor
Respiré de ese humo amargo de tu adiós
Y desde que tú te fuiste yo solo...

Em B7 Em
Tengo, tengo la camisa negra porque negra tengo el alma
Em Am B7 Em
Yo por ti perdí la calma y casi pierdo hasta mi cama
Cama cama come on baby, te digo con disimulo
Que tengo la camisa negra y debajo tengo el difunto.

Tengo la camisa negra, ya tu amor no me interesa,
Lo que ayer me supo a gloria hoy me sabe a pura mier—

—coles por la tarde tú que no llegas, ni siquiera muestras señas.
Y yo con la camisa negra, y tus maletas en la puerta.

Mal parece que solo me quedé, y fue pura todita tu mentira,
Que maldita mala suerte la mía que aquel día te encontré.

(Pre-Coro)

(Coro)

Can You Feel the Love Tonight?

Elton John

Capo 1

D A
There's a calm surrender

D A
To the rush of day

D A
When the heat of the rolling world

Bm E
Can be turned away

D A
An enchanted moment

D A
And it sees me through

D F#m
It's enough for this restless warrior

G E
Just to be with you

A E F#m D A D E
And can you feel the love tonight? It is where we are
D A F#m D Bm E
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer that we got this far

And can you feel the love tonight, how it's laid to rest?
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds believe the very best

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

(Chorus)
D A F#m D Bm A E Asus A
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds believe the very best

Can You Feel the Love Tonight? (From the Lion King)

Elton John

(Capo 1)

A E

I can see what's happening (what?!)

A E

And they don't have a clue (who?!)

A C#m

They'll fall in love and here's the bottom line

D B

Our trio's down to two (oh.)

Ze sweet cârèss of twilight

There's magic everywhere

And with all this romantic atmosphere

Disaster's in the air!

E B C#m A E A B

Can you feel the love tonight? The peace the evening brings

A E C#m A F#m B

The world for once, in perfect harmony, with all its living things

So many things to tell her

But how to make her see

The truth about my past? Impossible!

She'd turn away from me

He's holding back he's hiding

But what I can't decide

Why won't he be the king I know he is

The king I see inside?

(Chorus)

G D Em C G C D

Can you feel the love tonight? You needn't look too far

C G Em C Am D

Stealing through, the night's uncertainties, love is where they are

G D Em C G C D

And if he falls in love tonight (sniff). It can be assumed

C G Em C Am D C G/B Am G

His care-free days with us are history. In short our pal is doomed!

Can't Buy Me Love

The Beatles

Em Am Em Am
Can't buy me love, love
Dm7 G
Can't buy me love

C
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright
F C
I'll get you anything my friend if it makes you feel alright
G F G
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

I'll give you all I got to give if you say you love me too
I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Em Am
Can't buy me love,
C
Everybody tells me so
Em Am
Can't buy me love,
Dm7 G
No no no, no

Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of thing that money just can't buy
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Em Am Em Am
Can't buy me love, love
Dm7 G C
Can't buy me love

Can't Take My Eyes off of You

Lauryn Hill

Intro: | A/C# Am/C | E | A/C# Am/C | E |

E G#m
You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.
E(7) A
You'd be like heaven to touch. I wanna hold you so much.
Am E
At long last love has arrived. And I thank God I'm alive.
F#m E
You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you

Pardon the way that I stare. There's nothing else to compare.
The sight of you leaves me weak. There are no words left to speak.
But if you feel like I feel. Please let me know that it's real.
You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.

F#m B
I need you baby, and if it's quite all right,
E C#m
I need you baby to warm a lonely night.
F#m B
I love you baby. Trust in me when I say
E E7
Okay

Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray.
Oh pretty baby, now that I found you, stay.
And let me love you, oh baby let me love you,
Okay

You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.
You'd be like heaven to touch. I wanna hold you so much.
At long last love has arrived. And I thank God I'm alive.
You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.

(Chorus)

Alt Chords:

Verse - A A(M7) A(7) D | Dm C#m Bm A

Chorus - Bm E A F#m Bm E A A

Carol King, as performed by James Taylor
(*Capo 3*)

D G A G A

In my mind I'm goin' to Carolina. Can't you see the sunshine

G A D G

Can't you just feel the moonshine? Ain't it just like a friend of mine,

Em A D G A D

To hit me from behind, yes I'm goin' to Carolina in my mind

There ain't no doubt it no ones mind that loves the finest thing around
Whisper something warm and kind
And hey babe the sky's on fire, I'm dyin'
Ain't I goin' to Carolina in my mind

Dark and silent late last night, I think I might have heard the highway calling
Geese in flight and dogs that bite
Signs that might be omens say I going, going
I'm goin' to Carolina in my mind

(Chorus)

Casimir Pulaski Day

Suffjan Stevens

(Capo 1)

D C Am G
Golden rod and the 4-H stone, the things I brought you when I found out

D C Am G
You had cancer of the bone

Your father cried on the telephone, and he drove his car to the Navy yard
Just to prove that he was sorry

In the morning through the window shade, when the light pressed up against your shoulder blade
I could see what you were reading

Oh the glory that the lord has made, and the complications you could do without
When I kissed you on the mouth

Tuesday night at the bible study, we lift our hands and pray over your body
But nothing ever happens

I remember at Michael's house in the living room when you kissed my neck
And I almost touched your blouse

In the morning at the top of the stairs when your father found out what we did that night
And you told me you were scared

Oh the glory when you ran outside with your shirt tucked in and your shoes untied
And you told me not to follow you

Sunday night when I cleaned the house I find the card where you wrote it out
With the pictures of your mother

On the floor at the great divide with my shirt tucked in and my shoes untied
I am crying in the bathroom

In the morning when you finally go and the nurse runs in with her head hung low
And the cardinal hits the window

In the morning in the winter shade on the first of March on the holiday
I thought I saw you breathing

Oh the glory that the lord has made and the complications when I see his face
In the morning in the window

Oh the glory when he took our place but he took my shoulders and he shook my face
And he takes and he takes and he takes

Cat's In the Cradle

Harry Chapin
(Capo 1)

E G A E
My child arrived just the other day. He came to the world in the usual way.
E G A E
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay. He learned to walk while I was away.
D
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew he'd say
G D E G D E
"I'm gonna be like you dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

E D
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
G A
Little boy blue and the man on the moon.
E D
When you comin' home Dad? I don't know when.
G D/F# E G D/F# E
But we'll get together then. You know we'll have a good time then.

My son turned ten just the other day. He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play
Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok"
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed, and said
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah, you know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)

Well, he came home from college just the other day so much like a man I just had to say
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" He shook his head and said with a smile
"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys
See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

I've long since retired, my son's moved away. I called him up just the other day
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind." He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time
You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu
But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad, it's sure nice talking to you"

G D E
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
G D E G D E
He'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me

(Chorus)

Chicken Fried

Zac Brown Band

G D
You know I like my chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
C G D
A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio up

G D C D
Well I was raised up beneath the shade of a Georgia pine, and that's home you know
With sweet tea, pecan pie and homemade wine, where the peaches grow
And my house it's not much to talk about
But it's filled with love that's grown in southern ground

And a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio up

Well I've seen the sunrise, see the love in my woman's eyes
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

And its funny how it's the little things in life that mean the most
Not where you live, what you drive or the price tag on your clothes
There's no dollar sign on a piece of mind; this I've come to know
So if you agree have a drink with me, raise your glasses for a toast

To a little bit of chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio up

Well I've seen the sunrise, see the love in my woman's eyes
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

G D
I thank God for my life and for the Stars and Stripes
C G D
May freedom forever fly, let it ring.

Salute the ones who died and the ones that gave their lives
So we don't have to sacrifice all the things we love

Like our chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio up

Well I've seen the sunrise, see the love in my woman's eyes
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

Get your little chicken fried, cold beer on a Friday night
A pair of jeans that fit just right, and the radio up

I like to see the sunrise, see the love in my woman's eyes
Feel the touch of a precious child, and know a mother's love

Circle Game

Joni Mitchell

D G D
Yesterday a child came out to wonder
D G A
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
D G F#m
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
G D A D
And tearful at the falling of a star

 D G D
And the seasons they go round and round
 G D
And the painted ponies go up and down
G D
We're captive on the carousel of time
G
We can't return we can only look
F#m G
Behind from where we came
 F#m G A D
And go round and round and round in the circle game

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
Words like, when you're older, must appease him
And promises of someday make his dreams
(Chorus)

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
Cartwheels turn to car wheels thru the town
And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now
Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down
(Chorus)

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
Before the last revolving year is through
(Chorus)

Circle of Life

Elton John

(Capo 1)

A F#m A
Na-ts ingwenya-ma bagithi babá! (Sithi guhhmm ingwenya-ma)
A F#m
Ingon-yama nengw' enama-bala; Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom
D E
Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom; Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom

A D E A
From the day we arrive on the planet, and blinking, step into the sun
F#m Bm G Esus E
There's more to see than can ever be seen, more to do than can ever be done

There's far too much to take in here, more to find than can ever be found
But the sun rolling high through the sapphire sky keeps great and small on the endless round

A Asus A G
It's the Circle of Life and it moves us all
D Dsus D Esus E
Through despair and hope through faith and love
A F# Bm Dm
Till we find our place on the path unwinding
A Esus E D A
In the Circle the Circle of Life

A D
Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom; Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom
E A
Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom; Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom
F#m B
Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom; Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom
G Esus E
Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom; Pink pajamas, penguins on the bottom

A Asus A G
It's the Circle of Life and it moves us all
D Dsus D Esus E
Through despair and hope through faith and love
C A/C# Dm Fm
Till we find our place on the path unwinding
C Gsus G F C
In the Circle the Circle of Life

Translation: There comes a lion. Oh yes, it's a lion. We're going to conquer. Here is a lion and a tiger, wearing pink pajamas

Closer to Fine

The Indigo Girls
(Capo 2)

G G6/A C9 Dsus D D9 D
I'm trying to tell you something about my life
Maybe give me insight between black and white
D11 C
The best thing you've ever done for me
D11 C G G6/A C9 Dsus
Is to help me take my life less seriously, it's only life after all

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it, I'm crawling on your shore.

D C G
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
D11 C G
There's more than one answer to these questions pointing me in crooked line,
D11 C (break)
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
G G6/A C9 Dsus G G6/A C9 Dsus D9 D
The closer I am to fine, the closer I am to fine.

I went to see the doctor of philosophy,
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knees.
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie.
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me.
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper and I was free.

(Chorus)

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before
I went in seeking clarity.

We go to the bible, we go through the workout
We read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout
There's more than one answer to these questions
pointing me in a crooked line
The less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine (x3)∂

G6/A = x02033
Cadd9 = x32033
D11 = 554030

Closing Time

Semisonic

G D Am C G D Am C

Closing time - open all the doors and let you out into the world

G D Am C G D Am C

Closing time - turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl

G D Am C G D Am C

Closing time - one last call for alcohol so finish your whiskey or beer

G D Am C G D Am C

Closing time - you don't have to go home but you can't stay here

G D Am C

I know who I want to take me home

G D Am C

I know who I want to take me home

G D Am C

I know who I want to take me home

G D Am C

Take me home

Closing time - time for you to go out to the places you will be from

Closing time - this room won't be open till your brothers or your sisters come

So gather up your jackets - move it to the exits - I hope you have found a friend

Closing time - every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end (yeah)

G D Am C G D Am C *(break)*

Closing time - time for you to go out to the places you will be from

I know who I want to take me home

I know who I want to take me home

I know who I want to take me home

Take me home

I know who I want to take me home

I know who I want to take me home

I know who I want to take me home

Take me home

G D Am C G D Am C G

Closing time - every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

Cold Missouri Waters

Cry Cry Cry

D Bm
My name is Dodge, but then you know that
G D A
It's written on the chart there at the foot end of the bed
D Bm
They think I'm blind, that I can't read it
G D A
But I've read it every word and every word it says is death
Bm G D
So confession, is that the reason that you came?
Bm G A
Get it off my chest before I check out of the game
Bm G D
Since you mention it, well there's thirteen things I'll name-
Em EmF# G A Bm
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri waters

August 49, North Montana
The hottest day on record and the forest tinder dry
Lightning strikes in the mountains
I was crew chief at the jump base I prepared the boys to fly
Pick the drop zone, C47 comes in low,
Feel the tap upon your leg that tells you go
See the circle of the fire down below,
Fifteen of us dropped above the cold Missouri waters

Gauged the fire, I'd seen bigger
So I ordered them to sidehill we'd fight it from below
We'd have our backs to the river
We'd have it licked by morning even if we took it slow
But the fire crowned, jumped the valley just ahead,
There was no way down, headed for the ridge instead
Too big to fight it, we'd have to fight that slope instead,
Flames one step behind above the cold Missouri waters

Sky turned red, smoke was boiling
Two hundred yards to safety death was fifty yards behind,
I don't know why, I just thought it
I struck a match to waist high grass, runnin' out of time
Tried to tell them- step into this fire I've set,
We can't make it, this is the only chance you'll get
But they cursed me, ran for the rocks above instead,
I lay face down and prayed above the cold Missouri waters

And when I rose, like the phoenix,
In that world reduced to ashes there were none but two survived
I stayed that night, and one day after
Carried bodies to the river wondering how I stayed alive
Thirteen stations of the cross to mark their fall
I've had my say, I'll confess to nothing more
I'll join them now, those that left me long before
Thirteen crosses high above the cold Missouri waters

Colors of the Wind

Alan Menken

(Capo 1)

Intro: | C | Am | C | Am |

C Am C Em
You think you own whatever land you land on, the earth is just a dead thing you can claim
Am F G Am
But I know every rock and tree and creature has a life, has a spirit, has a name
C Am C Em
You think the only people who are people are the people who look and think like you
Am F G C
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger, you'll learn things you never knew you never knew

Am Em F
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Am Em
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?
F G C
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?
Am G
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
G C
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

| C | Am | C | Am |

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest, come taste the sunsweet berries of the earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you, and for once, never wonder what they're worth

The rainstorm and the river are my brothers, the heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other, in a circle, in a hoop that never ends

Em C
How high does the sycamore grow?
F G F G
If you cut it down, then you'll never know...and you'll

Never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
For whether we are white or copper skinned
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
We need to paint with all the colors of the wind

G Em F
You can own the Earth and still all you'll own is earth until
Am G C Am G C
You can paint with all the colors of the wind

Come as You Are

Nirvana

Notes of the Intro: e e f | f# a f# a f# f# f | e b e e b e f |
| f# a f# a f# f# f | e b e e b e f |

F#m E F#m
Come, as you are. As you were.
F#m E F#m
As I want you to be.

As a friend. As a friend.
As an old enemy.

Take your time. Hurry up.
The choice is yours. Don't be late.

Take a rest. As a friend.
As a old memo...

F#m A
...reeeee-a
Memoreeee-a,
Memoreeee-a,
Memoreeee-a

Come. Dowsed in mud. Soaked in bleach.
As I want you to be.

As a trend. As a friend.
As an old ene...

F#m A
...meeee-a
Enemeeeee-a,
Enemeeeee-a,
Enemeeeee-a,

B D B D
And I swear that I don't have a gun.
No I don't have a gun. No I don't have a gun.

(Intro)

Memoreeee-a (x4)

And I swear that I don't have a gun.
No I don't have a gun. No I don't have a gun. No I don't have a gun. No I don't have a gun.

(Intro)

Come Together

The Beatles

Intro: | d d g-a f d | d d g-a f d |

D

Here come old flattop he come grooving up slowly
He got joo-joo eyeball he one holy roller

A

He got hair down to his knee

G

Got to be a joker he just do what he please

He wear no shoeshine he got toe-jam football
He got monkey finger he shoot coca-cola
He say "I know you, you know me"
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free"

Bm A G A

Come together right now over me

He bag production he got walrus gumboot
He got ono sideboard he one spinal cracker
He got feet down below his knee
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease

Come together right now over me

He roller-coaster he got early warning
He got muddy water he one mojo filter
He say "one and one and one is three"
Got to be good-looking 'cause he's so hard to see

Come together right now over me

Country Roads

John Denver - RUS p.150

(Capo 2)

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountain, Shenandoah River
G Em
Life is old there, older than the trees
D C G
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

 G D
Country roads take me home
 Em C
To the place I belong
 G D
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
 C G
Take me home country roads

All my memories gather 'round her
Miners Lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusky painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eye

(Chorus)

Em D G
I hear the voice in the morning when she calls me
 C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away
 Em F C G
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
 D D7
Yesterday, yesterday...

(Chorus)

Prov'dince Roads

West House 2009

G Em
Almost heaven, West House Co-op
D C G
Quinoa Mountains, Olive Oil River
G Em
Life is old here, older than the cheese
D C G
Drunker than the drunkies, playin' piano keys

 G D
Prov'dence roads take me home,
 Em C
To the house, I belong!
 G D
Brown 'n' Meeting, always eating
 C G
Take me home, Prov'dence roads

All the members gather round me
Time for meeting, when will it be over?
Dark and sticky paint falls from the sky
Moldy smell of compost, local, local foods

(Chorus)

Em D G
I hear Pear snuffle, in the evening hour he mopes around
 C G D
The dirty dish reminds me of the Pre I missed today
 Em F C G
And looking in the fridge, I get the feeling that the milk was finished
 D D7
Yesterday, yesterdaaaaaaay

(Chorus)

Cows with Guns

Dana Lyons

Intro: Am G Am

Am

Fat and docile, big and dumb

They look so stupid, they aren't much fun

Am G G Am

(Cows aren't fun)

They eat to grow, grow to die,
die to be et at the hamburguer fry
(Cows well done)

Nobody thunk it, nobody knew
No one imagined the great cow guru
(Cows are one)

He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal,
He loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal
(Cao Tse Tung)

He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred
He felt like an outcast, alone in the herd
(Cow doldrums)

He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die,
Cows gathered around, cause the steaks were so high
(Bad cow pun)

But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate,
Loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate
(Cows are bummed)

He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy.
No one suspected he was packing an Uzi
(Cows with guns)

They came with a needle to stick in his thigh
He kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye
(Cow well hung)

He knocked over a tractor and ran for the door
Six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor
(Run cows run!)

(no chords)

He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay-
“We are free roving bovines. We run free today!”

F C
We will fight for bovine freedom
E Am
And hold our large heads high
F C E
We will run free with the buffalo, or die!
G G Am
Cows with guns

They crashed the gate in a great stampede
Tripped over a milk truck, torched all the feed
(Cows have fun)

Sixty police cars were piled in a heap
Covered in cow pies covered up deep
(Much cow dung)

(no chords)

Black smoke rising, darkening the day
Twelve burning McDonald's, have it your way

(Chorus)

The President said
“enough is enough, these uppity cattle, it's time to get tough!”
(Cow dung flung)

The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief
Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef
(Cows on buns)

The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed
The mooed their last moos, they chewed their last hay
(Cows out gunned)

(spoken dramatically without music)

The order was given to turn cows into whoppers
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers
Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

(Chorus)

Crash into Me

Dave Matthews

Intro: | C#m7 A9 | E/B E5 |
| E/G# A9 | E/B E5 |

C#m7 A9 E/B E5
You've got your ball you've got your chain
E/G# A9 E/B E5
Tied to me tight tie me up again
C#m7 A9 E/B E5
Who's got their claws in you my friend
E/G# A9 E/B E5
Into your heart I'll beat again

C#m7: x42400

A9: x02400

E/B: x22400

E5: 022400

E/G#: 422400

C#m11: 042452

C#m11/A: x02452

Bsus: x24454

Sweet like candy to my soul
Sweet you rock and sweet you roll
Lost for you I'm so lost
For you

C#m7 g# a b E D
You come crash... into me
C#m7 A9 E/B E5 E/G# A9 E/B
And I come intoooooooooooooo you
E5 C#m7 A9 E/B E5 E/G# A9 E/B
And I come into you
E5 C#m11 C#m11/A Bsus E
In a boy's dream

Touch your lips just so I know
In your eyes, love, it glows so
I'm bare-boned and crazy
For you

(Chorus)

If I've gone overboard then I'm
Begging you to forgive me, ooh in my
Haste when I'm holding you so, girl
Close to me

Oh and you come crash into me, baby
And I come into you

C#m7 A9 E/B E5 E/G# A9 E/B E5
Hike up your skirt a little more, and show the world to me (x2)

Oh I watch you there through the window and I stare at you
You wear nothing but you wear it so well
Tied up and twisted the way I'd like to be
For you, for me, come crash into me
Crash into me (x4)

Crazy

Gnarles Barkley
(Capo 3)

Intro: | a a a a |

Am C
I remember when. I remember, I remember when I lost my mind.
C F
There was something so pleasant about that place,
F E (E7)
Even your emotions had an echo, and so much space.

And when you're out there, without care, yeah I was out off touch.
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough,
I just knew too much.

Am C
Does that make me crazy? Does that make me crazy?
F E
Does that make me crazy? Possibly.

Amaj F
And I hope that you are having the time of your life.
C E (E7)
But think twice, that's my only advice.

Come on now, who do you, who do you, who do you, who do you think you are?
Ha, Ha, Ha! Bless your soul.
You really think you're in control?

Well, I think you're crazy! I think you're crazy!
I think you're crazy! Just like me.

My heroes had the heart to do their lives out on a limb.
And all I remember...is thinking, I wanna be like them.

Ever since I was little, ever since I was little it looked like fun.
It was no coincidence I've come
And I can die when I'm done.

But maybe I'm crazy. Maybe you're crazy.
Maybe we're crazy. Probably.

| Amaj | Amaj | F | F |
| C | C | E | E7 | Am

Radiohead

(Progression continues throughout the song)

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Danny's Song

Loggins and Messina

Intro: | D Dsus | D Dsus |

D C Bm
People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one
 E7 A
And we've just begun, think I'm gonna have a son
D C Bm
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove
 E7 A
Conceived in love, sun is gonna shine above

G A D Bm
And even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with ya, honey
Everything will bring a chain of love
G A D C
And in the mornin' when I rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes
Bm E7 A
And tell me, everything is gonna be alright

Seems as though a month ago I was Beta-Chi
Never got high, oh, I was a sorry guy
And now I smile and face the girl that shares my name
Now I'm through with the game, this boy will never be the same

(Chorus)

Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign
Strong and kind, and the little boy is mine
Now I see a family where there once was none
Now we've just begun, yeah we're gonna fly to the sun

(Chorus)

Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup
Won't she drink it up, love her and she'll bring you luck
And if you find she helps your mind, better take her home
Don't you live alone, try to earn what lovers own

(Chorus)

De Colores

E B7
De Colores!!!! De colores se visten los campos en la primavera
B E
De Colores, de colores son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera
E A
De Colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir

A E B E
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi.
A E B E
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi.

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo con el quiri quíri quiri quíri,
La gallina, la gallina con la cara cára cará cara cára.
Los pollitos, los pollitos con el pio pío pió pio pío.

(Coro)

Dead Leaves and the Dirty Ground

The White Stripes

Intro: | A A G G | F# F A A | A A G G | F# F A G | (x2)
| A A G G | C D A A | (x2)

A G C D A (G)
Dead leaves and the dirty ground, when I know you're not around
A G C D A
Shiny tops and soda pops, when I hear your lips make a sound
F G A (G) A
When I hear your lips make a sound

Thirty notes in the mailbox will tell you that I'm coming home
And I think I'm gonna stick around for a while so you're not alone
For a while so you're not alone

| A A G G | C D A A | (x2)

If you can hear a piano fall, you can hear me coming down the hall
If I could just hear your pretty voice, I don't think I need to see at all
Don't think I need to see at all

Soft hair and a velvet tongue, I want to give you what you give to me
And every breath that is in your lungs is a tiny little gift to me
Is a tiny little gift to me

| A A G G | C D A A | (x2)

D A (G) A
I didn't feel so bad till the sun went down
D F G
Then I come home, no one to wrap my arms around

A G F# F A (G)
Well any man with a microphone can tell you what he loves the most
A G C D A
And you know why you love at all if you're thinking of the holy ghost
F G A
If you're thinking of the holy ghost

| A A G G | C D A A | (x2)

Desperado

The Eagles

G C Cm
Desperado why don't you come to your senses?
G Em A7 D
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G G7 C Cm
Oh you're a hard one I know that you got your reasons
G Em Am D G D
These things that are pleasin' you will hurt you somehow

Em Bm
Don' you draw the queen of diamonds, boy
C G
She'll beat you if she's able
Em C G D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Em Bm
Now it seems to me some fine things
C G
Have been laid upon your table
Em A7 D D7
But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no youger
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom, oh freedom well, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walking through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day

You're loosin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feeling goes
Away?

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you, before it's too late

Diamonds on the Inside

Ben Harper
(Capo 1)

Intro: g e d b a g e

G Am Bm Am G (C)
I knew a girl, her name was Truth. She was a horrible liar
She couldn't spend one day alone, but she couldn't be satisfied

When you have everything, you have everything to lose
She made herself a bed of nails, and she's planning on putting it to use

g e d b a g e F C G
She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
Diamonds

A candle throws its light into the darkness, in a nasty world so shines a good deed
Make sure the fortune that you seek is the fortune that you need

Tell me why the first to ask is the last to give every time
What you say and do not mean follows you close behind

She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
She wore diamonds on the inside
Diamonds
Diamonds

Solo: | D C | Em | C D | Em |
 | C D | Em | C | D |

Like the soldier long standing under fire, any change comes as a relief
Let the giver's name remain unspoken, she is just a generous thief

She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
She wore diamonds on the inside
She wore diamonds
Oh, diamonds
She had diamonds
She wore diamonds
Diamonds

Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding

G B
Sittin' in the morning sun
C B (Bb) A
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes
G B
Watching the ships roll in
C B (Bb) A
Then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the 'Frisco bay,
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way.

(Chorus)

G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change
G D C
Everything still remains the same
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home

(Chorus)

Whistle solo...

Don't Stop Believing

Journey

E B C#m A
Just a small town girl, livin' in a lonely world,
E B G#m A
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

Just a city boy, born and raised in South Detroit.
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere.

A singer in a smoky room. A smell of wine and cheap perfume.
For a smile they can share the night. It goes on and on and on and on.

B A B A
Strangers waiting
B/Eb E B/Eb E
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching
In the night
Streetlights, people
Livin' just to find emotion
Hidin', somewhere in the night

Workin' hard to get my fill. Everybody wants a thrill.
Payin' anything to roll the dice. Just one more time.

Some will win. Some will lose. Some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the movie never ends. It goes on and on and on and on.

(Chorus)

Don't stop believin'. Hold on to the feelin'.
Streetlights, people, oh-oh-oooooooooh,
Don't stop believin'. Hold oooooon,
Streetlights, people, oh-oh-oooooooooh.

Don't Think Twice it's Alright

Bob Dylan

C G/B Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
F G
If you don't know by now
C G/B Am
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
D7 G G7
It don't matter, anyhow
C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
F D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
C G/B Am F
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
C G C
Don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
That light I never knowed
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talkin' anyway
So don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
Like you never did before
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
I can't hear you any more
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice, it's all right

I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye's too good a word, gal
So I'll just say fare thee well
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don't think twice, it's all right

Alt Chords (in G):

G	D	Em	Em
C	G	D	D
G	D	Em	Em
A	A7	D	D7

G	-	G7	-
C	-	A7	-
C	D	Em	C
G	D	G	-

Dona Dona

Aaron Zeitlin

Am E Am E
On a wagon bound for market
Am Dm Am E Am
There's a calf with a mournful eye.
Am E Am E
High above him there's a swallow
Am Dm Am E Am
Winging swiftly through the sky.

G C
How the winds are laughing
G Am
They laugh with all their might
C Am
Love and laugh the whole day through
E Am
And half the summer's night. (dona dona)
E Am
Dona, dona, dona dona
G C
Dona, dona, dona, doe
E Am
Dona, dona, dona, dona
Dm E Am
Dona, dona, dona, doe

"Stop complaining," said the farmer
"Who told you a calf to be;
Why don't you have wings to fly away
Like the swallow so proud and free?"

(Chorus)

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why.
But whoever treasures freedom,
Like the swallow must learn to fly.

(Chorus)

Down By the Riverside

E

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside

B7

E

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the riverside

B7

E

And study war no more

A

E

Ain't gonna study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more

B7

E

Ain't gonna study war no more

(x2)

Gonna put on my long white robe...

Gonna put on my starry crown...

Gonna lay down my heavy load...

Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace...

Drops of Jupiter

Train

C (Csus4) G G(6) F (F9) F (F9)

Now that she's back in the atmosphere, with drops of jupiter in her he--he, hai-air

She acts like summer and walks like rain, reminds me that there's time to change, hey-eh-eh-eh-eh eh

Since the return from her stay on the moon, she listens like spring and she talks like June, hey-eh-eh

eh-eh eh, hey-eh-eh-eh-eh eh

G D

Tell me did you sail across the sun

F

Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded

C

And that heaven is overrated

G D

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star

Dm

One without a permanent scar

F

And did you miss me while you were looking at yourself out there

Now that she's back from that soul vacation, tracing her way through the constellation, eh-eh-eh eeh

She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-bo, reminds me that there's time to grow, eh-eh-eh eeh, eeh

C

G

Now that she's back in the atmosphere, I'm afraid that she might think of me as

F F F F F

Plain ol' Jane told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never did land

Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet

Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day

And head back to the Milky Way

And tell me, did Venus blow your mind

Was it everything you wanted to find

And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there

Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken

Your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know you're wrong

C

G

Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance, five-hour phone conversation

C

F

The best soy latte that you ever had on me

Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet

Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day

And head back toward the milky way

Tell me did you sail across the sun

Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded

And that heaven is overrated

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star

One without a permanent scar

And did you miss me while you were looking at yourself out there

Creedence Clearwater Revival

D	— — — — —		— — — — —		— — — — —		— — — — —
A	— 3 — — — 3 —		— — — 2 3 3 —		— 3 — — — 3 —		— — — 2 3 3 —
E	— — 5 3 — — — 5 —		— 3 3 — — — — —		— — 5 3 — — — 5 —		— 3 3 — — — — —

D 3 3 3 | 2 5 5 | | |
A 5 3 5 | 3 3 | 3 3 3 | 2 3 3 |
E | | 5 3 5 | 3 3 |

F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street
F C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo
And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo

(Chorus)

You don't need a penny just to hang around
But if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
People come from all around to watch the magic boy

(Chorus)

Dust in the Wind

Kansas

Intro (finger pick): |C Cmaj7 C9 |Am9 Am4 Am Am9 | C9 C Cmaj7 C9 |Am Am9|

(G) C G Am
I close my eyes
G Dm(7) Am
only for a moment then the moment's gone
C G Am
all my dreams
G Dm(7) Am
pass before my eyes are curiosity

D G Am G
Dust in the wind
D G Am
All they are is dust in the wind

Same old song
just a drop of water in an endless sea
all we do
crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see

(Chorus)

Solo:|Am G F Am G F Am| C Cmaj7 C9 C| Am9 Am4 Am Am9 |C9 C Cmaj7 C9| Am Am9 Am4
Am|

Don't hang on,
nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky
slips away
and all your money won't another minute buy

(Chorus)

Dynamite

Taio Cruz
Capo 4

Am G C F
I came to dance, dance, dance, dance
I hit the floor cause that's my plans, plans, plans, plans
I'm wearing all my favorite brands, brands, brands, brands
Give me space for both my hands, hands, hands, hands

*Cause it goes on and on and on
And it goes on and on and on*

**I throw my hands up in the air sometimes
Saying AYO, gotta let go
I wanna celebrate and live my life
Saying AYO, Baby, let's go**

**'Cause we gon' rock this club, we gon' go all night
We gon' light it up like it's dynamite
Cause I told you once, now I told you twice
We gon' light it up like it's dynamite**

I came to move move, move, move
Get out the way me and my crew, crew, crew, crew
I'm in the club so I'm gonna do, do, do, do
Just drop the phone, came here to do, do, do, do

*Cause it goes on and on and on
'Till the mighty Greeks were gone*

(Chorus)

Em Am F G
I'm gonna take it all I, I'm gonna be the last one standing
I'm alone and I, I'm gonna be the last one landing
'Cause I, I, believe it, and I, I, I, I just want it all
I just want it all. I'm gonna put my hands in the air, put my hands in the air
G Am Am G C C F Am Am G C C F
Put your hands in the air

(Chorus)

Without Capo

Verse and chorus: C#m B E A

Bridge: G#m C#m A B

Each Coming Night

Iron and Wine

Capo 2

C Bm6add9 Am Am/E Fsus G

E
B-----1-----1-----1-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
G--0-----0-----2-----0-----2-----2-----4-----4-----4
D---2-----0-----2-----2-----3-----3-----5-----5
A-3-----2-----0-----0-----1-----1-----3-----5-----
E-----0-----1-----1-----3-----3-----

C Bm Am Am/E Fsus G
Will you say when I've gone away
"My lover came to me and we'd lay
in rooms unfamiliar but until now,"

C Bm Am Am/E Fsus G
Oh, oh, oh oh. Until now.
C Bm Am Am/E Fsus G Fsus Fsus G G
Oh, oh, oh oh. Until now.

Will you say to them, when I'm gone
"I loved your son for his sturdy arms
We both learned to cradle then live without,"

Oh, oh, oh oh. Live without
Oh, oh, oh, oh. Live without

Will you say when I'm gone away
"Your father's body was judgement day
We both drove and rose to the riverside,"

Oh, oh, oh oh. Riverside
Oh, oh, oh, oh. Riverside

Will you say to me when I'm gone
"Your face has faded but lingers on
'Cause light strikes a deal with each coming night,"

Oh, oh, oh oh. Coming night
Oh, oh, oh, oh. Coming night

Eight Days a Week

The Beatles

D E
Ooo I need your love, babe
G D
Guess you know it's true
D E
Hope you need my love babe
G D
Just like I need you

Bm G Bm E
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
D E
I ain't got nothing but love, babe
G D
Eight days a week

Love you every day, girl
Always on my mind
One think I can say, girl
Love you all the time

(Chorus)

A (break)
Eight days a week
Bm
I lo-uh-uh-uh-ove you
E
Eight days a week
G A
Is not enough to show I care

Ooo I need your love, babe
guess you know it's true
Hope you need my love babe
just like I need you

(Chorus)

Love you every day, girl
always on my mind
One think I can say girl
love you all the time

(Chorus)
Eight days a week
Eight days a week

Eleanor Rigby

The Beatles

C *Em* *ab | gb f#b gb eb |*
Aaaah, look at all the lonely people
C *Em* *ab | gb f#b gb eb |*
Aaaah, look at all the lonely people

Em *C*
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Em
Lives in a dream
C
Waits at the window, wearing a face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Em
Who is it for?

Em7 **Em6** *Em7: 022030*
All the lonely people *Em6: 022020*
C/E **Em** *C/E: xx2010*
Where do they all come from?
Em7 **Em6**
All the lonely people
C/E **Em**
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 theres nobody there
What does he care?

(Chorus)

(Intro)

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

(Chorus)

Foo Fighters

(Drop D Tuning)

Bm9: 9911xxx

And out of the red, out of her head she sang.

I'm over my head, out of her head she sang

Not to stop when I say when, she sang.

Out of your head, out of my head I sang.

...you've got to promise not to stop when I say when.

Fake Plastic Trees

Radiohead

A D(sus/F#)

Her green plastic watering can,

E D

For her fake Chinese rubber plant

A D(sus) D(sus)

In the fake plastic earth.

That she bought from a rubber man,

In a town full of rubber plants,

To get rid of itself.

Bm(7)

A

It wears her out, it wears her out

It wears her out, it wears her out.

She lives with a broken man,

A cracked polystyrene man

Who just crumbles and burns.

He used to do surgery

For girls in the eighties

But gravity always wins.

(Chorus)

She looks like the real thing

She tastes like the real thing

My fake plastic love.

But I can't help the feeling

I could blow through the ceiling

If I just turn and run.

(Chorus)

Bm7

And if I could be who you wanted

A

If I could be who you wanted

E Bm7

All the time,

E A E

All the time.

| Bm7 | Bm7 | A | A |

Dar Williams

C G D G
Let your love cover me
Em D G
Like a pair of angel wings
Em Bm C G
You are my family
Em D G
You are my family

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Phish

99

Fat Lip

Sum 41

Intro: | E G#m | E F#m | E G#m | E F#m E | 2x

E B
Stormin' through the party like my name was El Niño

A
Hangin' out drinkin' in the back of an El Camino.
As a kid, I was a skid and no one knew me by name
I trashed my own house party 'cuz nobody came

E
Now, I know I'm not the one you thought you knew back in high school

C# A
Never goin' never showin' up when we had to
Attention that we crave don't tell us to behave
I'm sick of always hearin' act your age

E B C#
I don't wanna waste my time
G# A G# A
Become another casualty of society
I will never fall in line
Become another victim of your conformity and back down

| E G#m | E F#m | E G#m | E F#m E | 2x

Be-cuz you don't
Know us at all we laugh when old people fall
But what would you expect with a conscience so small?
Heavy metal and mullets it's how we were raised
Maiden and priest were the gods that we praised

'Cuz we like havin' fun at other people's expense and
Cuttin' people down is just a minor offense then
It's none of your concern, I guess I'll never learn
I'm sick of bein' told to wait my turn

(Chorus)

E B C# A
Don't count on me, to let you know when
Don't count on me, I'll do it again
Don't count on me, it's the point you're missin'
Don't count on me, cause I'm not listenin'

E A
Well I'm a no goodnick lower middle class brat,
Back packed and I don't give a shit about nothin'
You be standin' on the corner talkin' all that kufuffin
But you don't make sense from all the gas you be huffin'
Then if the egg don't stain you'll be ringin' off the hook
You're on the hit list wanted in the telephone book
I like songs with distortion, drink in proportion
The doctor said my mom should have had an abortion...

(Chorus) 2x

Father and Son

Cat Stevens

Intro: | G C cgca |

G D/F# C Am
It's not time to make a change, just relax, take it easy.
G Em Am D
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.

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.

G D/F# C Am
But take your time, think a lot, why, think of everything you've got.
G Em D G C cgca G C cgca
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not.

How can I try to explain, when I do he turns away again.
It's always been the same, same old story.

G D/F# C Am
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen.
G Em D G
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
D C G C cgca G C cgca
I know I have to go.

It's not time to make a change,
Just sit down, 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.

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside,
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.

G D/F# C Am
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them you know not me.
G Em D G
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
D C G C
I know I have to go.

Fell in Love with Girl

The White Stripes

Intro: | B | A | D | E |

B A
Fell in love with a girl
D E
Fell in love once and almost completely
B A
She's in love with the world
D E
But sometimes these feelings can be so misleading

F# A
She turns and says "Are you alright?"
D E
I said "I must be fine cause my heart's still beating"
F# A
She says "Come and kiss me by the riverside,
F# (break)
Bobby says it's fine he don't consider it cheating"

Red hair with a curl
Mellow roll for the flavor and the eyes for peeping
Can't keep away from the girl
These two sides of my brain need to have a meeting

Can't think of anything to do
My left brain knows that all love is fleeting
She's just looking for something new
And I said it once before but it bears repeating

B A
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah aaah aaah
D E
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah aaah aaah (x2)

Can't think of anything to do... etc.

Fell in love with a girl... etc.

She turns and says "Are you alright?"... etc.

(Chorus)

Can't think of anything to do... etc.
F# B
... *And I said it once before but it bears repeating now.*

Fidelity

Regina Spektor

C F C F
I never loved nobody fully, always one foot on the ground
Dm Bb F C
And by protecting my heart truly, I got lost in the sounds

F Bb(M7) F C
I hear in my mind all these voices, I hear in my mind all these words
F Bb Dm C
I hear in my mind all this music, and it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart

F F F F Bb C
And it breaks my ha-haha-ha-haha-ha-haha-hahaha-heart
And it breaks my ha-haha-ha-haha-ha-haha-hahaha-heart

Suppose I never ever met you, suppose we never fell in love
Suppose I never ever let you kiss me so sweet and so soft

Suppose I never ever saw you, suppose you'd never ever called
Suppose i kept on singing love songs just to break my own fall

Just to break my fa-aa-a-aa-a-aa-aaa-all
Just to break my fa-aa-a-aa-a-aa-aaa-all
Just to break my fa-aa-a-aa-a-aa-aaa-all
Break my fall, break my fall

Dm F G
All my friends say that of course it's gonna get better
F C Bb Am G
Gonna get better, better, better, better, better, better, better, better

I never loved nobody fully, always one foot on the ground
And by protecting my heart truly, I got lost in the sounds

I hear in my mind all these voices, I hear in my mind all these words
I hear in my mind all this music, and it breaks my heart, and it breaks my heart

And it breaks my ha-haha-ha-haha-ha-haha-hahaha-heart
And it breaks my ha-haha-ha-haha-ha-haha-hahaha-heart
It breaks my heart, it breaks my heart
It breaks my heart, it breaks my heart
It breaks my heart, it breaks my heart

Fields of Gold

Sting, as performed by Eva Cassidy
(Capo 7)

Intro: | D | D | Bm Bm/A | G | G | D Dsus | D |

Bm G
You'll remember me when the west wind moves

A D
Among the fields of barley.

Bm Bm/A G D/F#
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky

Em A D
When we walked in fields of gold.

So she took her love for to gaze awhile
Among the fields of barley.
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold.

Will you stay with me will you be my love
Among the fields of barley?
And you can tell the sun in his jealous sky,
When we walked in fields of gold.

G A D D/F#
*I never made promises lightly,
And there have been some that I've broken,*
G A Bm
But I swear in the days still left
G A Bm Bm/A
We will walk in fields of gold.
G A D
We'll walk in fields of gold.

Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley.
See the children run as the sun goes down
As you lie in fields of gold.

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Among the fields of barley.
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky,
When we walked in fields of gold.

G A Bm Bm/A
When we walked in fields of gold.

G A D
When we walked in fields of gold.

59th St. Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Simon and Garfunkel

Capo 3

C G/B Am7 G

Slow down, you move too fast
You got to make the morning last
Just kicking down the cobblestones
Looking for fun and feeling groovy

Ba da da da da da da, feeling groovy

Hello lamppost, what'cha knowing
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Doo-it in doo doo, feeling groovy

Ba da da da da da da, feeling groovy

I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
Life I love you, all is groovy

Ba da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da

Chords:

G/B: x2003x

Am7: x2010x

Fight Test

Flaming Lips

A C#m
I thought I was smart - I thought I was right
D E2
I thought it better not to fight
A F#m E
I thought there was a virtue in always being cool
A C#m
So when it came time to fight –
D E2
I thought I'll just step aside
A F#m E A...
And that time would prove you wrong and you would be the fool...

...A C#m D E2
...I don't know where the sun beams end and the star lights begin
A F#m E
It's all a mystery

Oh to fight is to defend
If it's not now then tell me when
Would be the time that you would stand up and be a man
For to lose I could accept
But to surrender I just wept
And regretted this moment - oh that I – I was the fool...

I don't know where the sun beams end and the star lights begin
It's all a mystery
And I don't know how a man decides what's right for his own life
It's all a mystery

'Cause I'm a man, not a boy
And there are things you can't avoid
You have to face them when you're not prepared to face them
If I could I would
But you're with him, now it'd do no good
I should've fought him but instead I let him I let him take it...

(Chorus) x3

E2= x76454

Father and Son (Cat Stevens)

Fire and Rain

James Taylor

D C
Just yesterday morning
 G D
They let me know you were gone.
D A C
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you.

I walked out this morning
and I wrote down this song.
I just can't remember who to send it to.

G Em A D
I've seen fire and I've seen rain
 G Em A D
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
But I always thought that I'd see you again

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus,
You've got to help me make a stand.
You've just got to see me through another day.

My body's aching,
And my time is at hand,
And I won't make it any other way.

(Chorus)

So I'm walking my mind to an easy time
With my back turned towards the sun.
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around.

Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line
To talk about things to come,
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.

(Chorus)

Em A D
Yes, I always thought that I'd see you again.

Bright Eyes
Capo 4

Yours is the first face that I saw
I think I was blind before I met you
I don't know where I am, I don't know where I've been, but I
Know where I want to go

C G Am
So I thought I'd let you know
F G C E Am Am
These things take forever, I especially am slow
F

GM9: x20200
FM7(add9): xx3230
Dm7(b5): xx6568

But I realized how I need you, and I wondered if I could come home

 $|FM7(add9) \mid Dm7(b5)|$

I remember the time you drove all night
Just to meet me in the morning
Yeah I thought it was strange, you said everything changed. You felt
As if you'd just woke' up

And you said, "This is the first day of my life."
I'm glad I didn't die before I met you
Now I don't care, I could go anywhere with you
And I'd probably be happy

So if you want to be with me
With these things there's no telling, we just have to wait and see

C GM9 Am

But I'd rather be working for a pay check, than waiting to win the lottery

Besides, maybe this time it's different, I mean, I really think you like me

 $|FM7(add9)| \quad |Dm7(b5)|$

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

E
I hear the train a comin',
it's rollin' round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine
since I don't know when,

A
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,
E
and time keeps draggin' on
B7
But that train keeps a rollin'
E
on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby,
my Mama told me "Son,
always be a good boy,
don't ever play with guns,"
But I shot a man in Reno
just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a fancy dining car,
they're probly drinkin' coffee
and smokin' big cigars,
But I know I had it comin'
I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin'
and that's what tortures me

Well if the freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little
Farther down the line,
Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
Blow my blues away

Friday I'm in Love

The Cure

D G D A
I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Bm G D A
Thursday I don't care about you. It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart, Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Thursday doesn't even start. It's Friday, I'm in love

G A
Saturday wait
Bm G
And Sunday always comes too late
D A
But Friday never hesitate

I don't care if Monday's black, Tuesday Wednesday heart attack
Thursday never looking back. It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can hold your head, Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed
Or Thursday watch the walls instead. It's Friday, I'm in love

Saturday wait
And Sunday always comes too late
But Friday never hesitate

Bm G D
Dressed up to the eyes, it's a wond'ful surprise
A Bm
To see your shoes and your spirits rise
Bm G D
Throwing out your frown, and just smiling at the sound
A Bm
And as sleek as a sheikh, spinning round and round

Bm G D
Always take a big bite it's such a gorgeous sight
A Bm
To see you eat in the middle of the night
Bm G D
You can never get enough, enough of this stuff
A
It's Friday, I'm in love

I don't care if Monday's blue, Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday I don't care about you. It's Friday, I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart, Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Thursday doesn't even start. It's Friday, I'm in love

Friend of the Devil

The Grateful Dead

G C
I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
G C
Didn't get to sleep last night till the morning came around.

D
Set out runnin but I take my time
Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before daylight
Am D
I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

(Chorus)

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

(Chorus)

D
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
Am
The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and shes my hearts delight.
D
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriffs on my trail,
Am C D
And if he catches up with me, Ill spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

(Chorus)

Fuck You

Cee Lo Green

Intro: g a | C g a | D7 d e | F f g | C

C **D**
I see you driving round town with the girl I love

F **C**
And I'm like "Fuck you!" (Ooh ooh oooh)

I guess the change in my pocket just wasn't enough
And I'm like, "Fuck you, and fuck her too."
If I was richer, I'd still be with ya
Now ain't that some shit (Ain't that some shit)
And though there's pain in my chest I still wish you the best
F Fm C
With a "Fuck you."

I said I'm sorry...I can't afford a Ferrari
But that don't mean I can't get you there
I guess he's an Xbox, and I'm more Atari
But the way you play your game ain't fair

I pity the fool who falls in love with you
Oh shit she's a gold digger, just thought you should know
Ooooooh, I got some news for you
You can go run and tell your boyfriend

(Chorus)

Now I know I had to borrow,
Beg and steal and lie and cheat
Tryin' to keep ya, tryin' to please ya
'Cause being in love with your as ain't cheap

I pity the fool who falls in love with you
Oh shit she's a gold digger, just thought you should know
Ooooooh, I got some news for you
Oh I really hate your ass right now

(Chorus)

Em Am Dm G
Now baby baby baby, why d'you wanna wanna hurt me so bad (so bad, so bad, so bad)
Em (E) Am (G C C#) D G
I tried to tell my mamma but she told me "this is one for your dad" (yo dad, yo dad, yo dad)
D F G (Am G C C#)
Uh, why? Uh why? Uh Whyyyy lady?
D F G
I love you! Oh I still love you. Oooh!

(Chorus)

Garden Song

Dave Mallet

D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G A D
Gonna make this garden grow
G A D Bm
Gonna mulch it deep and low
E A
Gonna make it fertile ground
D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G A D
Someone bless these seeds I sow
G A D Bm
Someone warm them from below
E A D
'Till the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
We are made of dreams and bones
Need a place to call my own
'Cause the time is close at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain
Find my way in nature's chain
Till my body and my brain
Tell the music of the land.

(Chorus)

Plant your rows straight and long
Season with a prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her loving care
An old crow watching hungrily
From his perch on yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there.

(Chorus)

Gatekeeper

Feist

Am Dm
Well it's time to begin as the summer sets in
Bm7(b5) E(7)
It's the scene you set for new lovers
Am Dm
You play your part painting in a new start
Bm7(b5) E(7)
But each gate will open another

Dm C
June, July and August said
Bb E7
"It's probably hard to plan ahead"
Dm Am
June July and August said
Bm7(b5) E(7)
"It's better to bask in each other"

F G Am Am
Gatekeeper seasons wait for your nod
F Bb G
Gatekeeper you held your breath, made the summer go on and on

Well they tried to stay in from the cold and wind
Making love and making their dinner
Only to find that the love that they grew in the
Summer froze

February April said
"Don't be fooled by the summer again"
February April said
"That half of the year, well we'll never be friends"

Gatekeeper seasons wait for your nod
Gatekeeper you held your breath, made the winter go on and on

Am Dm
Gatekeeper,
Am Dm
Gatekeeper,
Am Dm G C
Gatekeeper, seasons wait for your nod

The General

Dispatch

(Capo 1)

A E
There was decorated general with a heart of gold
Bm F#m
That likened him to all the stories he told
D A
Of past battles won and lost and legends of old
E
A seasoned veteran in his own time
A E
On the battlefield he gained respect for fame
Bm F#m
With many medals of bravery and stripes to his name
D A
He grew a beard as soon as a he could to cover the scars on his face
E
And always urged his men on

But on the eve of great battle with the infantry in dream
The old general tossed in his sleep a lesson with its meaning
He awoke from the night to tell what he had seen
And walked slowly out of his tent
All the men held tall with their chests in the air
With the courage in their blood and the fire in their stare
And it was a grey morning and they all wondered how they would fare
Till the old general told them to go home. He said...

A E Bm F#m D A E
*I have seen the others and I have discovered that this fight is not worth fighting
And I've seen their mothers and I will no other to follow me where I'm going, so...*

A E Bm F#m D
Take a shower and shine your shoes you got no time to lose
A E
You are young men you must be living . (x2)

But the men stood fast with their guns on their shoulders
Not knowing what to do with contradicting orders
The general said he would do his own duty but extended it no further
The men could go as they pleased
But not a man moved their eyes gazed straight ahead
Till one by one they stepped back and not a word was said
The old general was left with his own words echoing in his head
He then prepared to fight

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus)

Go now you are forgiven... (chords as in chorus)

The Beatles

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Get Off My Cloud

The Rolling Stones

E A B A E A B A

I live in an apartment on the ninety-ninth floor of my block
And I sit at home looking out the window
Imagining the world has stopped
Then in flies a guy who's all dressed up like a Union Jack
And says, I've won five pounds if I have his kind of detergent pack

E E(/g#) A B

I said, Hey! You! Get off of my cloud

Hey! You! Get off of my cloud

Hey! You! Get off of my cloud

D B

Don't hang around 'cause two's a crowd

On my cloud, baby

The telephone is ringing I say, "Hi, it's me. Who is it there on the line?"
A voice says, "Hi, hello, how are you," Well, I guess I'm doin' fine"
He says, "It's three a.m., there's too much noise, don't you people ever wanna go to bed?
Just 'cause you feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head?"

(Chorus)

I was sick and tired, fed up with this, and decided to take a drive downtown
It was so very quiet and peaceful there was nobody, not a soul around
I laid myself out, I was so tired and I started to dream
In the morning the parking tickets were just like a flag stuck on my window screen

(Chorus)

Good Lovin'

The Rascals

D G A G
Good lovin'
Good lovin'
Good lovin'
Good lovin'

D G A G D G A G
I was feelin' so bad
I asked my family doctor just what I had
I said "Doctor, (Doctor), Mr. M.D., (Doctor)
Now can you tell me what's ailin' me (Doctor)"

D G D G D D G D G D
He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah" (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
E A
Yes indeed, all I really need

D G A G
Good lovin' (Now gimme that love)
Good lovin' (All I need is lovin')
Good lovin' (Good, good lovin', baby)
Good lovin'

Honey, please, squeeze me tight (squeeze me tight)
Don't you want your baby to be all right (be all right)
I said baby (baby) now it's for sure (it's for sure)
I got the fever, yeah, and you got the cure (got the cure)

Everybody! Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Yes indeed, all I really need

Good lovin' (C'mon, gimme that lovin')
Good lovin' (All I need is lovin')
Good lovin' (Good, good lovin', baby)
Good lovin'

Good lovin' (all I need is lovin')
Good lovin' (all I want is lovin')
Good lovin' (lovin' early in the morning)
Good lovin' (lovin' you late at night)
Good lovin' (love)
Good lovin' (love, love, love, love, lovin')

Green Day

G C D
 Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,
 G C D
 Time grabs you by the wrist directs you where to go.

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Gravity

John Mayer

G (Gsus4 G) C
Gravity, is working against me
G C
And gravity, wants to bring me down

Am
Oh, I'll never known what makes this man
D
With all the love that this heart can stand
Bb(6) Eb(maj7) D(7)
Dream of ways to throw it all away

Whoa, Gravity is working against me
And Gravity, it wants to bring me down

Oh, twice as much ain't twice as good
And can't sustain like one half could
It's wanting more that's gonna set me to my knees

(Solo over verse chords)

Twice as much ain't twice as good
And can't sustain like one half could
It's wanting more that's gonna set me to my knees

Whoa Gravity, stay the hell away from me
And Gravity, has taken better man than me. Now how can that be
Just keep me where the light is. Just keep me where the light is.
Come on keep me where the light is. Just keep me where the light is.

The Grouch

Green Day

A E A D
I was a young boy that had big plans
A E D E
Now I'm just another shitty old man
A E A D
I don't have fun and I hate everything
 A E A
The world owes me, so fuck you

Glory days don't mean shit to me
I drank a six pack of apathy
Life's a bitch and so am I
The world owes me, so fuck you

F#m D A E
Wasted youth and a fistful of ideals
I had a young and optimistic point of view
Wasted youth and a fistful of ideals
F#m D A E E
I had a young and optimistic point of view

I've decomposed, and my gut's getting fat
Oh my god I'm turning out like my dad
I'm always rude, I've got a bad attitude
The world owes me, so fuck you

The wife's a nag and the kid's fucking up
I don't have sex 'cause I can't get it up
I'm just a grouch sitting on the couch
The world owes me, so fuck you

(Chorus)

Guitar solo over verse and chorus

I was a young boy that had big plans
Now I'm just another shitty old man
I don't have fun and I hate everything
The world owes me, so fuck you

Glory days don't mean shit to me
I drank a six pack of apathy
Life's a bitch and so am I
The world owes me, so fuck you

 A E A
The world owes me, so fuck you
 A E D A
The world owes me, so fuck you

Eddie Vedder

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen & Jeff Buckley

C Am
I heard there was a secret chord
C Am
That David played, and it pleased the lord
F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do ya?
C F G
It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth
Am F
The minor fall, the major lift
G E Am
The baffled king composing hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah. Hallelujah.
F C G C G
Hallelujah. Hallelu - jah

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 a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

(Chorus)

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken hallelujah

(Chorus)

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the lord of song
With nothing on my tongue but hallelujah

(Chorus)

Baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you
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

(Chorus)

Well there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do you
But remember when I moved in you
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

(Chorus)

Well, maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
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

(Chorus)

Have You Ever Seen the Rain?

Credence Clearwater Revival

Intro: | Am | F | C | G | C |

C

Someone told me long ago there's a calm before the storm,

G

C

I know, it's been coming for some time.

C

When its over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day,

G

C

I know, shining down like water.

F G C G/B Am Am/G

I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?

F G C G/B Am Am/G

I want to know, have you ever seen the rain

F G C
Coming down on a sunny day?

Yesterday, and days before, sun is cold and rain is hot,

I know, been that way for all my time.

Til forever, on it goes through the circle, fast and slow,

I know, it can't stop, I wonder.

(Chorus)

Heart of Gold

Neil Young

Intro: | Em | D Em | Em | D Em |

Em C D G
I want to live, I want to give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give
Em G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old
Em G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Em C D G
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old

Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
 D Em
You keep me searching and I'm getting old
Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Help!

The Beatles

Bm Bm/A
Help! I need somebody,
G D
Help! Not just anybody,
E7 A
Help! You know I need someone, help!

A C#m
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
F#m D G A
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
A C#m
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
F#m D G A
Now I find I've changed my mind I've opened up the doors.

Bm Bm/A
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
G D
And I do appreciate you being around.
E7
Help me get my feet back on the ground,
A
Won't you please, please help me?

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.
But ev'ry now and then I feel so insecure,
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

(Chorus)

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
Now I find I've changed my mind I've opened up the doors.

(Chorus)

A F#m A A6
...won't you please, please help me. Help me! Oooh

Here Comes the Sun

The Beatles
(Capo 7)

Intro: | D Dsus2 D | D Dsus2 |
GaddB G GaddE G	A7 A7sus2 A7 A7sus4 A7addE
D Dsus2 D	D Dsus2
GaddB GM7 GaddE G	A7 (*break*)

Dsus2: xx0230
GaddB: 32000x
G: 32003x
GaddE: 320000
A7: x02020
A7sus2: x02000
A7sus4: x02030
A7addE: x02020
GM7: 320002

D

Here comes the sun, doot-n-dudu

GM7

E7

Here comes the sun, and I say

D D69 D9 Dsus D9 A7sus4 A7 A7sus2 A

It's all right

D69: xxx430
D9: xxx230
Dsus: xxx020

D G A7
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
D G A7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

(Chorus)

| D Dsus2 D | A7 A7sus2 A7 A7sus4 A7addE |

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

(Chorus)

| D Dsus2 D | A7 A/C# |
| F C | G | D | A7 A/C# |

A/C#: x42220

F C G D A7 A/C#
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes,
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.

| A7 | A7sus4 | A7addE | A7addG |

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

A7addG: x02023

(Chorus) x2

It's all right

| F C | G | D |

Here in California

Kate Wolf

(Capo 2)

G Am G
When I was young my mama told me

D Em
She said "child, take your time"

C G
Don't fall in love too quickly

Am C
Before you know your mind

G Am G
She held me 'round the shoulders

D Em
In a voice so soft and kind,

C G
She said "love can make you happy

Am G
And love can rob you blind."

Am D G Am D7 Em
Here in California, the fruit hangs heavy on the vine

C G
And there's no gold, I thought I'd warn ya

Am D G
And the hills turn brown in the summertime

Now I may learn to love you
But I can't say when
This morning we were strangers
And tonight we're only friends
I'll take my time to know you
And I'll take my time to see
There's nothing I won't show you
If you take your time with me

(Chorus)

There's an old familiar story
An old familiar rhyme
To everything there is a season
To every purpose there's a time
A time to love and come together
A time when love longs a name
A time for questions we can't answer
Though we ask them just the same

(Chorus)

Hey Jude

The Beatles

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

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

F7 Bb Bb/A Gm7
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
Gm7/F C7 F
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
F7 Bb Bb/A Gm7
For well you know that it's the fool who plays it cool
Gm7/F C7 F
By making his world a little colder.
F7 C
Da da da da da, da da da da

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

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

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

F Eb Bb F
Na na na, na na na na, na na na, hey Jude... *(repeat till the cats come home)*

Hey There Delilah

Plain White Tees

| D | F#m | D | F#m |

D F#m
Hey there Delilah, What's it like in New York City?

D F#m
I'm a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,
Bm G A Bm A
Yes you do, Times Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true.

Hey there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance,
I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side.

D Bm D Bm
**Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, What you do to me.**

Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, My word is good.

Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall, We'd have it all.

(Chorus)

G A
A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got planes, trains and cars,
D Bm
I'd walk to you if I had no other way.

*Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because,
We know that none of them have felt this way,*

Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,
Bm A
The world will never ever be the same And you're to blame

Hey there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,
Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be making history,
Bm G A Bm G A Bm
Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you, We can do whatever we want to
G A Bm A
Hey there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.

(Chorus)

Hey Ya!

Outkast

1 2 3 uh!

G C D E(m)
My baby don't mess around me. Because she loves me so. And this I know for sure. (uh!)
But does she really wanna. But can't stand to see me walk out the door.
Don't try to fight the feelin' 'cause the thought alone is killing me right now. (uh!)
Thank God for mom and dad for sticking to two together 'cause we don't know how. (come on!)

Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa...Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa
Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa...Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa
Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa...Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa
Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa...Heyyyyy Yaaaaaaa

You think you've got it, ohh, you think you've got it, ut got it just don't get it til' there's nothing at all.
We get together, ohh, we get together, but separte's always better when there's feelings involved.
If what they say is, "Nothing is forever," then what makes, then what makes, then what makes, then
what makes (what makes - what makes) love the exception.
So why-o, why-o, why-o, wh-o, wh- o, are we so in denial when you know we're not happy here?

Y'all, don't wanna hear me you just wanna dance (Heyyy Yaaaa...Heyyy Yaaaa)
Don't want to meat your daddy (Heyyy Yaaa). Just want you in my caddy (Heyy Yaaa)
Don't want to meat your momma (Heyyy Yaaa). Just want you come-a (Heyy Yaaa)
I'm...I'm...I'm just bein' honest (Heyyy Yaaa). I'm...just bein' honest (Heyyy Yaaa).

Hey, alright now. Alright now fellows, (Yeah!) Now what's cooler than bein' cool? "Ice Cold!" I can't
hear you. I say what's cooler, what's cooler than
Bein' cool? (Ice Cold!) Alright (x15)
Ok now ladies! (Yeah!) Now we gonna break this thang down in just a few seconds. Now don't have
me break this thing down for
Nothin'. Now I wanna see y'all on y'all's baddest behavior Lend me some suga', I am your neighbor.
Ahh, here we go now.

D C D
Shake it, sha-shake it, shake it, sha-shake it, shake it, sha-shake it, shake it,
Em
Shake it, sha-shake it, shake it like a Polaroid
D C D
Picture, shake it, shake it, sha-shake it, shake it, sha-shake it, shake it,
Em
Shake it, sha-sugar, shake it like a Polaroid picture (repeats)

Now all Beyonces get loose to lose, and baby dolls,
Get on the floor (get on the floor)
You know what to do-oo. You know what to do-oo.
You know what to...

(Chorus)

High and Dry

Radiohead

Intro: G#m F#m G#m A E Esus4 E

F#m

Two jumps in a week

A

E

(Esus4 E)

I bet you think that's pretty clever don't you boy?

F#m

Flying on your motorcycle,

A

E

(Esus4 E)

Watching all the ground beneath you drop

You'd kill yourself for recognition,

Kill yourself to never ever stop

You broke another mirror,

You're turning into something you are not

F#m A

E

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

F#m A *(break)*

E

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

Drying up in conversation,

You will be the one who cannot talk

All your insides fall to pieces,

You just sit there wishing you could still make love

They're the ones who'll hate you

When you think you've got the world all sussed out

They're the ones who'll spit at you,

You will be the one screaming out

(Chorus)

It's the best thing that you ever had,

The best thing that you ever, ever had

It's the best thing that you ever had,

The best thing you ever had has gone away

(Chorus)

Holiday

Green Day

Say! Hey!

Em C G D
Hear the sound of the falling rain,
Em C G B
Coming down like an Armageddon
Em C G D B B
Flame, the shame, the ones who died without a name,

Hear the dogs howling out of key,
To a hymn called "Faith and Misery",
And bleed, the company lost the war today

Em C G D
I beg to dream and differ, from the hollow lies,
Em C G B
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives on Holiday

Hear the drum pounding out of time,
Another protester has crossed the line,
To find the money's on the other side,

Can I get another Amen?
There's a flag wrapped around the score of men,
A gag, a plastic bag on a monument

(Chorus)

|| E E F# G G | C A D B || E E F# G G | D B E ||

Guitar Solo: || C | G | B | E D/F# || C | G | B | B | B ||

The representative from California has the floor

*Zieg Heil to the president gas, man,
Bombs away is your punishment,
Pulverize the Eiffel towers,
Who criticize your government,
Bang, Bang goes the broken glass, man,
Kill all the fags that don't agree,
Trials by fire setting fire,
Is not a way that's meant for me,
B
Just cause, just cause because we're outlaws, yeah!*

(Chorus) || Em C | G D || Em C | D B E |
This is out lives on Holidaaaaaay!

Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Home on the Range

America

G C
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
G Em D
Where the deer and the antelope play;
G C
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G D G
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

D G
Home, home on the range
Em A D
Where the deer and the antelope play
G C
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G D G
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the lights from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream;
There the graceful, white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

(Chorus)

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.

Oh, I love those wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear scream,
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain tops green.

(Chorus)

Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel

(Capo 3)

G Bm Dm E
I'm sitting in the railway station, got a ticket for my destination...
Am F
On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.
G D
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band.

G C G
Homeward bound, I wish I was
G C
Homeward bound,
G Am G Am
Home where my thought's escaping, home where my music's playing,
G Am D G
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me.

Ev'ry day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines...
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

G C G
Homeward bound, I wish I was
G C
Homeward bound,
G F G F
Home where my thought's escaping, home where my music's playing,
G Am D G
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me.

Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll play the game and pretend.
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

(Chorus)

Honky Tonk Women

The Rolling Stones

G C
I met a gin soaked bar-room queen in Memphis
G C D
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
G C
She had to heave me right across her shoulder
G D G
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

G D G
It's the hoooooonky tonk women
G D G
That give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady then she covered me in roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's the hoooooonky tonk women
That give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

Sitting in a bar, tipping a jar in Jackson
And on the street the Summer sun it shines
There's many a barroom queen I've had in Jackson
But I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's the hoooooonky tonk women
That give me, give me, give me the honky tonk blues

Hotel California

The Eagles

Bm F#
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em F#
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway - I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself this could be Heaven or this could be Hell
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California
F# Bm
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
G D
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em F#
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she's got the Mercedes bends
She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard - sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, please bring me my wine, 'n' he said
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling and pink champagne on ice
She said, "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stabbed it with their steely knives
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

Hotel Song

Regina Spektor

Come in, come in

A

F#m

Come into my world I've got to show, show show you

Come into my bed, I've got to know, know know you

E

D

A

E

I have dreams of orca whales and owls, but I wake up in fear

Bm

D

A

E

You will never be my, you will never be my fool, will never be my fool

Floater in my eyes, wake up in an hotel room

Cigarettes and lies. I am a child, it's too soon

I have dreams of orca whales and owls, but I wake up in fear (bum, bum, bum, bum)

You will never be my, you will never be my fool, will never be my fool

E

D

A

E

A little bag of cocaine, a little bag of cocaine, so who's the girl wearing my dress? (bum...)

E

D

A

I figured out her number inside a paper napkin but I don't know her address. I wait downstairs

The porter smiles to me, a smile I've bought

With a couple of gold coins, sign that I've been caught

I have dreams of orca whales and owls, but I wake up in fear (bum, bum, bum, bum)

You will never be my, you will never be my dear, will never be my dear, dear friend

A

E

A

Ba da da-da dum-ba, dear dear friend

A

D

A

Ba da da-da dum-ba, dear dear friend

A

E

A

Ba da da-da dum-ba, dear dear friend

A

D

A

Ba da da-da dum-ba, dear dear friend

A little bag of cocaine, a little bag of cocaine, so who's the girl wearing my dress? (bum...)

I figured out her number inside a paper napkin but I don't know her address.

Come into my world I've got to show, show show you

Come into my bed, I've got to know, know know you

I have dreams of orca whales and owls, but I wake up in fear (bum, bum, bum, bum)

You will never be my, you will never be my dear, will never be my dear, dear friend

(Chorus)

How Sweet It Is (to be Loved by You)

Marvin Gaye, as done by James Taylor

Em7 C D G
How sweet it is to be loved by you
Am C D G
How sweet it is to be loved by you

G7 Em
I needed the shelter of someone's arms,
D C
And there you were
G7 Em
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs,
D C
And there you were

G C
With sweet love and devotion
Em C
Deeply touching my emotion
G C
I want to stop and thank you baby
G (stop)
I want to stop and thank you baby

(Chorus)

I close my eyes at night
Wondering where would I be without you in my life
Everything I did was just a bore
Everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before

But you brighten up for me all of my days
With a love so sweet in so many ways
I want to stop and thank you baby
I just want to stop and thank you baby

(Chorus)

You were better to me than I was to myself
For me, there's you and there ain't nobody else
I want to stop and thank you baby
I just want to stop and thank you baby

(Chorus)

John Hartford
(Capo 1)

I Believe I Can Fly

R. Kelly

C Fm
I used to think that I could not go on
And life was nothing but an awful song
But now I know the meaning of true love
I'm leaning on the everlasting arms

Am Fm
If I can see it, then I can do it
C F
If I just believe it, there's nothing to it

C Am(11)
I believe I can fly, I believe I can touch the sky
F G
I think about it every night and day, spread my wings and fly away
(G#dim) Am(7) Fm(6)
I believe I can soar I see me running through that open door
C Fm Am G
I believe I can fly, I believe I can fly, I believe I can fly

See I was on the verge of breaking down
Sometimes silence can seem so loud
There are miracles in life I must achieve
But first I know it starts inside of me, oh

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

(Pre-chorus)

I believe I can fly, I believe I can touch the sky
I think about it every night and day, spread my wings and fly away
I believe I can soar I see me running through that open door
C Fm
I believe I can fly, I believe I can fly,
C Fm
I believe I can fly, if I just spread my wings
C Fm
I can fly, I can fly (x4)

I Believe in a Thing Called Love

The Darkness

F#m A B E B A (g# a b c# e)
Can't explain all the feelings that you're making me feel

F#m A B E B A (g# a g# f# e)
My heart's in overdrive and you're behind the steering wheel

E F#m E F#m
Touching you, touching me
E F#m A A# B
Touching you, God you're touching me

E (f# g#) A (f# e) F#m (g# a) B (c# b)
I believe in a thing called love, just listen to the rhythm of my heart
There's a chance we could make it now, we'll be rocking 'til the sun goes down
I believe in a thing called love
C#m D
Ooh - ooh!

I wanna kiss you every minute, every hour, every day
You got me in a spin but everyfin' is A.OK!

Touching you, touching me
Touching you, God you're touching me

I believe in a thing called love, just listen to the rhythm of my heart
There's a chance we could make it now, we'll be rocking 'til the sun goes down
I believe in a thing called love
C#m D
Ooh - guitar!

Touching you, touching me
touching you, God you're touching me

(No chords, just clap)
I believe in a thing called love, just listen to the rhythm of my heart
There's a chance we could make it now, we'll be rocking 'til the sun goes down
I believe in a thing called love
C#m D
Ooh - ooh!

E (f# g#) A (f# e) F#m (g# a) B (a b)

Johnny Nash

I Heard it Through the Grapevine

Barrett Strong

Intro: | Dm Dm/F Dm | Dm Dm/F Dm/E Dm |

Dm
I bet you're wondering how I knew.

A G
About your plans to make me blue.

Dm
With some other guy you knew before.

A G
Between the two of us guys, you know I love you more.

D G D G
It took me by surprise I must say, when I found out yesterday.

Dm
Oh, I heard it through the grapevine.

G
Not much longer would you be mine.

Dm
Oh, I heard it through the grapevine,

G
And I'm just about to lose my mind, honey honey, yeah

| Dm Dm/F Dm | Dm Dm/F Dm/E Dm | (x2)

I know that a man ain't supposed to cry.
But these tears I can't hold inside.
Losin' you would end my life you see.
'Cause you mean that much to me.

You could have told me yourself, that you loved someone else.

(Chorus)

| Dm Dm/F Dm | Dm Dm/F Dm/E Dm | (x2)

People say believe half of what you see.
Oh, and none of what you hear.
I jus' can't help being confused.
If it's true won't you tell me dear.

Do you plan to let me go for the other guy you left me for?

(Chorus) x2

I Saw Her Standing There

The Beatles

 E7
Well, she was just 17,
 A7 E7
You know what I mean,
 B7
And the way she looked was way beyond compare.
 E E7 A C
So how could I dance with another (ooh)
 E7 B7 E7
When I saw her standin' there.

Well she looked at me, and i, I could see
That before too long I'd fall in love with her.
She wouldn't dance with another (whooh)
And I saw her standin' there.

 A7
Well, my heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
 B7 A7
And I held her hand in miiiiine

Well, we danced through the night,
And we held each other tight,
And before too long I fell in love with her.
Now I'll never dance with another (whooh)
Since I saw her standing there

(Guitar solo over verse chords)

(Chorus)

Well, we danced through the night,
And we held each other tight,
And before too long I fell in love with her.
Now I'll never dance with another (whooh)
Since I saw her standing there....
Since I saw her standing there.
 B7 A E E9
Since I saw her standing there.

I Want it That Way

The Backstreet Boys

(Capo 2)

Intro: | Em Em#5 | C G | 2x

Em C G Em C G
You are my fire, My one desire.
Em C G Em D G
Believe when I say, I want it that way.

But we are two worlds apart; can't reach to your heart,
When you say, "I want it that way."

C D Em
(Tell me why) Ain't nothing but a heartache
(Tell me why) Ain't nothing but a mistake
C D G
(Tell me why) I never wanna hear you say,
Em D G
I want it that way

Am I your fire, your one desire? (desire!)
To know is too late, but I want it that way.

(Chorus)

Em Em7
Now I can see that we're falling apart
C Am D
From the way that it used to be. (yeah)
No matter the distance i want you to know
That deep down inside of me,

You are my fire, the one desire.
You are (you are, you are, you are)

Don't wanna hear you say

D E F#m
Ain't nothing but a heartache
Ain't nothing but a mistake (Don't wanna hear you say)
D E A
I never wanna hear you say (Oh yeah)
F#m E A
I want it that way

(Chorus) + *Tell me why's*
... 'cause I want it that way.

I Will Follow You Into the Dark

Death Cab for Cutie

(Capo 5)

Intro: | Am | C | F | C G/B |
Am	C	G	G
Am	C	E	Am G
F	Fm	C	C

C Am
Love of mine some day you will die
F C G/B
But I'll be close behind. I'll follow you into the dark,

No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white
Just our hands clasped so tight, waiting for the hint of a spark.

Am C F C G/B
If Heaven and Hell decide that they both are satisfied
Am C G
Illuminate the No's on their vacancy signs
Am C E Am G
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks
F Fm C
Then I'll follow you into the dark

In Catholic school as vicious as Roman rule
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black
And I held my tongue as she told me
"Son fear is the heart of love." So I never went back

(Chorus)

You and me have seen everything to see
From Bangkok to Calgary, and the soles of your shoes
Are all worn down. The time for sleep is now.
It's nothing to cry about, 'cause we'll hold each other soon

Am F F F
In the blackest of rooms

(Chorus)
...and I'll follow you into the dark.

I Will Survive

Gloria Gaynor

Intro: E7(b9)

Am Dm
At first I was afraid, I was petrified
G C
Kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side
F Bm7(b5)
But then I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong
E E7
And I grew strong, and I learned how to get along

And so you're back, from outer space
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
I should have changed that stupid lock, I should have made you leave your key
If I'd've known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Go on now go, walk out the door
Just turn around now, 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die

**Oh no not I, I will survive
For as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive, I will survive, hey hey**

It took all the strength I had just not to fall apart,
They're tryin' hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
And I spent oh so many nights just feelin' sorry for myself
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you see me, somebody new
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you
And so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free
Well, now I'm saving all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

Go on now go, walk out the door
Just turn around now, 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die?

(Chorus)

I'll Fly Away

A D A
Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly away
A E A
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

A D A
I'll fly away, O lordy, I'll fly away (in the morning)
A E A
When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away
Like a bird that prison bars has flown, I'll fly away.

(Chorus)

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away.

(Chorus)

Alternative Chords:
D G D | D A D

I'll Make a Man Out of You

Mulan

Em D G Am D
Let's get down to business- to defeat the Huns
Em D G Am D
Did they send me daughters when I asked for sons?
C D G C
You're the saddest bunch I ever met, but you can bet before we're through
C D Em D Em
Mister, I'll make a man out of you

Tranquil as a forest But on fire within
Once you find your center You are sure to win.
You're a spineless, pale pathetic lot, and you haven't got a clue
Somehow I'll make a man out of you

C D B Em
I'm never gonna catch my breath. Say good-bye to those who knew me
D G C
Boy, was I a fool in school for cutting gym!
C D B Em
This guy's got 'em scared to death. Hope he doesn't see right through me
D G C
Now I really wish that I knew how to swim

C D Bm Em
[Be a man] We must be swift as the coursing river
C D Bm Em
[Be a man] With all the force of a great typhoon
C D Bm Em
[Be a man] With all the strength of a raging fire
C D Em
Mysterious as the dark side of the mooooooon

Time is racing toward us till the Huns arrive
Heed my every order and you might survive
You're unsuited for the rage of war, so pack up, go home you're through
How could I make a man out of you?

(Chorus)

I'm a Believer

Niel Diamond, as performed by the Monkees

G D G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me.

C G
Love was out to get me
C G
That's the way it seemed
C G D
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

 G G C C G
And then I saw her face
 G G C C G
Now I'm a believer.
 G G C C G
Not a trace
 G G C C G
Of doubt in my mind.
 C G
I'm in love, Oooooo I'm a believer,
 F D
I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a given thing
But the more I gave the less I got.

What's the use in trying?
All you get is pain
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

(Chorus)

What's the use in trying?
All you get is pain
When I wanted Sunshine I got rain!

(Chorus)

I'm a Loser

The Beatles

Am7 D7

I'm a looooooser...

Am7 D7

I'm a looooooser...

Am7 F D7

And I'm not what I appear to be

G D F G

Of all the love I have won, or have lost

D F G

There is one love I should never have crossed

D F G

She was a girl in a million, my friend

D F G

I should have known she would win in the end

Am7 D7

I'm a looooooser

Am7 D7

And I lost someone who's near to me

G Em

I'm a looooooser

Am7 F D7

And I'm not what I appear to be

Although I laugh and I act like a clown

Beneath this mask I am wearing a frown

My tears are falling like rain from the sky

Is it for her or myself that I cry

(Chorus)

Harmonica solo: | G | D | F | G | x2

Guitar solo: | Am7 | D7 | Am7 | D7 |

| G | Em | Am7 | F D7 |

What have I done to deserve such a fate

I realize I have left it too late

And so it's true, pride comes before a fall

I'm telling you so that you won't lose all

I'm a looooooser

And I lost someone who's near to me

I'm a looooooser

Am7 F D7 G

And I'm not what I appear to be

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

The Proclaimers

E

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,

A

B

E

I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you.

When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you.

And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's havoring next to you.

But I would walk 500 miles

And I would walk 500 more

Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles

To fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you.

And when the money comes in for the work I do

I'll pass almost every penny on to you.

When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.

And if I grow, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

(Chorus)

Yah dah dah dah! (Yah dah dah dah) (x3)

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you

And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream

I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you.

When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.

When I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be

A

B

C#m

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you.

A

B

E

E

I'm gonna be the man whose comin home...with you.

(Chorus)

Yah dah dah dah! (Yah dah dah dah) (x3)

(Chorus)

I've Been Workin' on the Railroad

D G D
I've been working on the railroad all the livelong day
D E A
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away
A D G F#
Can't you hear the whistle blowin'? Rise up so early in the morn
G D A D
Can't you hear the captain shouting "Dinah blow your horn!"

D **G**
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
A **D**
Dinah won't you blow your horn?
D **G**
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
A **D**
Dinah won't you blow your horn?

D A
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know
D G D A D
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin on the old banjo
D A
A playin, fee fi fiddle-i-o, fee fi fiddle-i-o-o,
D G D A D
Fee fi fiddle-i-o, strummin on the old banjo

(Chorus)

I've Just Seen a Face

Beatles

A

I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just

F#m

D

Met she's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met

E

A

Mm mm mm mm-mm mm

Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and

I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her tonight

Dai dai dai da-uh da

E

D

Falling, yes I am falling

A

D

A

And she keeps calling me back again

I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have

Missed things and kept out of sight for other girls were never quite like this

Dai dai dai da-uh da

Falling, yes I am falling

And she keeps calling me back again

I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just

Met she's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met

Mm mm mm mm-mm mm

Falling, yes I am falling

And she keeps calling me back again

E

D

Falling, yes I am falling

A

D

E

A

And she keeps calling me back again

If I Fell

The Beatles

Ebm D
If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true
Db Bbm
And help me understand?
Ebm D
'Cause I been in love before, and I found that love was more
Em7 A7
Than just holding hands.

D Em F#m Em7
If I give my heart to you,
A7
I must be sure
D Em F#m Em
From the very start that you
A7 D Gm A7
Would love me more than her.

If I trust in you, oh, please,
Don't run and hide.
If I love you too, oh, please,
A7 D9
Don't hurt my pride like her

D9 G
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain
Gm D A7
And I would be sad if our new love was in vain.

So I hope you'll see that I
Would love to love you
And that she will cry
A7 D9
When she learns we are two

(Chorus)

So I hope you'll see that I
Would love to love you
And that she will cry
A7 D
When she learns we are two
Gm D Gm D
If I fell in love with you.

If I Had a Boat

Lyle Lovett

Capo 4

F C/E C F C/E C
If I had a boat I'd go out on the ocean
F C/E C Am G
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
F C/E C F C/E C
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
C G C
Me upon my pony on my boat

C
If I were Roy Rogers
F C/E C
I'd sure enough be single
C G
I couldn't bring myself to marrying old Dale
C
It'd just be me and Trigger
F C/E C
We'd go riding through them movies
C G C
Then we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail

(Chorus)

The mystery masked man was smart
He got himself a Tonto
'Cause Tonto did the dirty work for free
But Tonto he was smarter
And one day said Kemo Sabe
Kiss my ass I bought a boat I'm going out to sea

(Chorus)

And if I were like lightning
I wouldn't need no snakers
I'd come down and go wherever I would please
I'd scare 'em by the shade tree
and I'm scare 'em by the light pole
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea

(Chorus)

If You Want to Sing Out

Cat Stevens

Well, if you want to sing out, sing out

And if you want to be free be free

'Cause there's a million things to be

You know that there are,

And, if you want to live high, live high

And if you want to live low, live low

'Cause there's a million ways to go

You know that there are,

You can do what you want

The opportunity's on

And if you find a new way

You can do it today

You can make it all true

And you can make it anew, you see

Ahaha it's easy,

Ahaha you only need to know

Well, if you want to say yes, say yes

And if you want to say no, say no

'Cause there's a billion ways to go

You know that there are

Well if you want to be me, be me

And if you want to be you, be you

'Cause there's a million things to do

You know that there are,

(Bridge)

If you want to sing out, sing out

And if you want to be free be free

'Cause there's a million things to be

You know that there are, you know that there are

Imagine

John Lennon

Intro: | C CM7 | F Fsus4 F(b5) |

C CM7 F
Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky

Am Dm F
Imagine all the people
G G7 C
Living for today Ah aah ah ah ah

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too

Imagine all the people F
Living life in peace. You ooh ooh ooh ooh

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

(Bridge)
...and the world will live as one.

In My Life

The Beatles – (RUS p225)

(Capo 2)

Intro: | G Gsus G | D | x2

 G D Em (G7)
There are places I'll remember
 C Cm G
All my life though some have changed
 G D Em (G7)
Some forever not for better
 C Cm G
Some have gone, and some remain.

 Em C
All these places have their moments
 F G
With lovers and friends, I still can recall
 Em A7
Some are dead and some are living
 C Cm G
In my life, I've loved them all

| G Gsus G | D |

But of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compared with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I think of love as something new

**Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life I'll love you more
In my life I'll love you more**

In the Aeroplane over the Sea

Neutral Milk Hotel

G Em C D
What a beautiful face I have found in this place that is circling all round the sun
What a beautiful dream that could flash on the screen in a blink of an eye and be gone
From me soft and sweet let me hold it close and keep it here
With me

And one day we will die and our ashes will fly from the aeroplane over the sea
But for now we are young let us lay in the sun and count every beautiful thing we can
See, love to be in the arms of all im keeping here
With me

What a curious life we have found here tonight there is music that sounds from the street
There are lights in the clouds anna's ghost all around Hear her voice as it's rolling and ringing
Through me soft and sweet, how the notes all bend and reach above
The trees

Em C
Now how I remember you

G
How I would push my fingers through your mouth

D
To make those muscles move that made your voice so smooth and

Em C
Sweet and now we keep where we don't know

G
All secrets sleep in winter clothes

D
With one you loved so long ago

Em
Now he don't even know his name

What a beautiful face I have found in this place that is circling all round the sun
And when we meet on a cloud I'll be laughing out loud I'll be laughing with everyone
I see can't believe how strange it is to be anything
At all

Inside Out (Beautiful Oblivion)

Eve 6

A E B
I would swallow my pride, I would choke on the rinds
But the lack thereof would leave me empty inside

A E F#
I would swallow my doubt, turn it inside out
Find nothing but faith in nothing

E B
Wanna put my tender heart in a blender
F#
Watch it spin 'round to a beautiful oblivion
E B F#
Rendezvous then I'm through with you

Bm Bm F# F#
I burn burn like a wicker cabinet
A A G G
Chalk white and oh so frail
Bm Bm F# F# E E
I see our time has gotten stale

The tick tock of the clock is painful
All sane and logical
I wanna tear it off the wall

I hear words and clips and phrases
I think sick like ginger ale
Bm Bm F# F# G
My stomach turns and I exhale

(Chorus)

So Cal is where my mind stays
But it's not my state of mind
I'm not as ugly sad as you

Or am I origami
Folded up and just pretend
Demented as the motives in your head

(Chorus)

I alone am the one you don't
Know you need take heed feed your ego
Make me blind when your eyes get close, tie me to the bedpost

(Chorus)

Into the Mystic

Van Morrison

Capo 1

D

We were born before the wind

A

Also younger than the sun

‘Ere the bonny boat was won

D

As we sailed into the mystic

D

Hark, now, hear the sailor’s cry

A

Smell the sea and feel the sky

Let your soul and spirit fly

D

Into the mystic

F#m

G

D

When that foghorn blows, I will be comin’ home, mmm hmm hmm

F#m

G

A

When that foghorn blows, I wanna hear it, I don’t have to fear it

D

And I wanna rock your gypsy soul

D

Just like way back in the days of old

A

And magnificently we will float

D

Into the mystic

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

Irreplaceable

Beyonce
(Capo 3)

G D Am C
To the left, to the left, to the left, to the left

G D
To the left to the left, everything you own in the box to the left
Am C D
In the closet, that's my stuff, yes, if I bought it, then please don't touch

And keep on talking that mess, that's fine, but could you walk and talk, at the same time?
It's my name that's on that bag, so go move your bags, let me call you a cab

C Em
Standing in the front yard, telling me how I'm such a fool, talking 'bout
C G Am D
How I'll never ever find a man like you, you got me twisted

G D
You must not know 'bout me, you must not know 'bout me
Am C
I could have another you in a minute, matter fact, he'll be here in a minute (baby)
G D
You must not know 'bout me, you must not know 'bout me
Am Cm
I can have another you by tomorrow, so don't you ever for a second get to
G
Thinkin'...you're irreplaceable

So go ahead and get gone, call up that chick, and see if she's home
Oops I bet you thought, that I didn't know, what did you think I was putting you out for?
Because you was untrue, rolling her around in the car that I bought you
Baby, drop them keys, hurry up, before your taxi leaves.

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

C D G D Em
So since I'm not your everything, how about I be nothing, nothing at all to you
A C
Baby I won't shed a tear for you (I won't shed a tear), I won't lose a wink of sleep
D
Cause the truth of the matter is replacing you is so easy

G D Am Cm
To the left, to the left, to the left, to the left

(Chorus)

It Ain't Me Babe

Bob Dylan

G C G D G Gsus

Go 'way from my window, leave at your own chosen speed

G C G D G Gsus

I'm not the one you want, Babe, I'm not the one you need.

Bm Am Bm Am

You say you're looking for someone never weak but always strong

Bm Am Bm Am

To protect you and defend you whether you are right or wrong

C D

Someone to open each and every door,

G

But it ain't me, Babe.

C D G

No, no, no it ain't me, Babe

C D G

It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

Go lightly from the ledge, Babe, go lightly on the ground,

I'm not the one you want, Babe, I will only let you down.

You say you're looking for someone who will promise never to part,

Someone to close his eyes for you, someone to close his heart,

Someone who will die for you and more,

But it ain't me, Babe.

No, no, no it ain't me, Babe

It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

Go melt back in the night, Babe, everything inside is made of stone.

There's nothing in here moving, and anyway I'm not alone.

You say you're looking for someone who'll pick you up each time you fall,

To gather flowers constantly and to come each time you call

A love of your life and nothing more,

But it ain't me, Babe.

No, no, no it ain't me, Babe.

It ain't me you're looking for, Babe.

(When Things Go Wrong) It Hurts me Too

Mel London, as performed by Eric Clapton

E7

You said you was hurting, almost lost your mind,

A7

And the man you love, he hurts you all the time.

E7

B7

E7 A7 E7 B7

When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

You love him more when you should love him less.

I pick up behind him and take his mess.

When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

He love another woman and I love you,

But you love him and stick to him like glue.

When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

Now you better leave him; he better put you down.

Oh, I won't stand to see you pushed around.

When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry

A

Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans

A

Way back up in the woods among the evergreens

D

There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood

A

Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode

E

Who never ever learned to read or write so well

A

But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell

A

Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go

Go! Go, Johnny, go

D

Go! Go, Johnny, go

A

Go! Go, Johnny, go

E

A

Go! Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made
When people passed him by they would stop and say
"Oh, my but that little country boy could play"

(Chorus)

His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man
An' you will be the leader of a big ol' band
Many people comin' from miles around
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'"

(Chorus)

The Joker

Steve Miller

G C D C

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
Cause I speak of the *pompitous* of love

People keep talkin' about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby, don't worry
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

G C G C
Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner.

G C D C

I play my music in the sun

G C G C
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker.

G C D C

I get my lovin' on the run

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really love your peaches want to shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner.

I play my music in the sun

I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker.

I sure don't want to hurt no one

People talk about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry mama
Cause I'm right here at home

You're the cutest thing I ever did see
I really love your peaches want to shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Come on baby and I'll show you a good time

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

Dm

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,

A7 Dm

Jericho, Jericho

Dm

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,

A7 Dm

And the walls came a-tumblin down.

Dm

A7

You may talk about the men of Gideon,

Dm

A7

You may brag about the men of Saul

Dm

But there's none like good old Joshua

A7

Dm

At the battle of Jericho.

(Chorus)

Up to the walls of Jericho

They marched with spears in hand

Come blow them ram horns Joshua said

Cause the battle is in our hands

(Chorus)

Then the lamb ram sheep horns began to blow

And the trumpets began to sound

Joshua commanded the children to SHOUT!

And the walls came a-tumblin' down

(Chorus)

Joy to the World

Three Dog Night

C C# D

Jeremiah was a bullfrog

C C# D

Was a good friend of mine

C C# D D7 G Bb
I never understood a single word he said

D A7 D
But I helped him drink his wine

D A D
And he always had some mighty fine wine, singin'

D

Joy to the world

A D

All the boys and girls

D D7 G Bb

Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea

D A7 D

Joy to you and me

If I were the king of the world

Tell you what I'd do

I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the war, and I'd

Make sweet love to you

(Chorus)

You know I love the ladies

Love to have my fun

I'm a high life flyer and a rainbow rider

A straight shootin' son-of-a-gun

I said a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun

(Chorus)

Just Like Heaven

The Cure

A E Bm D
"Show me show me show me how you do that trick, the one that makes me scream" she said
A E Bm D
"The one that makes me laugh" she said, and threw her arms around my neck
A E Bm D
"Show me how you do it, and I promise you I promise that
A E Bm D
I'll run away with you I'll run away with you"

Spinning on that dizzy edge, I kissed her face and kissed her head
And dreamed of all the different ways I had to make her glow
"Why are you so far away?" she said "Why won't you ever know
That I'm in love with you, that I'm in love with you"

F#m G F#m G
You, soft and only, you, lost and lonely
F#m G D
You, strange as angels, dancing in the deepest oceans
E A E Bm D
Twisting in the water, you're just like a dream

Daylight licked me into shape, I must have been asleep for days
And moving lips to breathe her name, I opened up my eyes
And found myself alone, alone, alone above a raging sea
That stole the only girl I loved, and drowned her deep inside of me

F#m G F#m G
You, soft and only, you, lost and lonely
F#m G D
You, just like heaven

The Cars

Karma Police

Radiohead

Am Am/F# Em G

Karma police, arrest this man

Am F Em G

He talks in maths. He buzzes like a fridge

Am D G C G/B Am Bm D

He's like a detuned radio

Karma police, arrest this girl

Her Hitler hairdo is making me feel ill,

And we have crashed her party

C D G F#

This is what you'll get

This is what you'll get

C D G Bm C Bm D

This is what you'll get when you mess with us

Karma Police, I've given all I can.

It's not enough. I've given all I can,

But we're still on the payroll.

(Chorus)

Bm D G D G D E7

And for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself

Bm D G D G D E7

Just, for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself.

Bm

Key to the Highway

John Hiatt

A7 E7
I've got the key to the highway,
D7/F#
Packed up and bound to go.
A7
I'm gonna leave here running,
E7 A7 D7 A7 E7
'Cause walking is most too slow.

I'm going back down to the border.
Where I am better known.
Cause you ain't done nothing, baby,
But drive a good man away from home.

And when the moon creeps over the mountain.
Well then, I'll be on my way.
I'm gonna roam this old highway
Until the break of day.

(Solo)

So give me one more, one more kiss, darlin'
Just before I go
'Cause when I leave this time,
I won't be back no more.

(Chorus)

Well, it's so long, so long, baby.
I must say goodbye.
I gotta roam, roam this highway
Until the day I die.

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Guns and Roses

G D Am

Mama take this badge from me

G D C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am

It's getting dark too dark to see

G D C

Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D C
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground

I can't shoot them anymore

That cold black cloud is comin' down

Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, hey, hey, hey!

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, oooh, yeah

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Kumbaya

Hans Dejong

 D G D
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya;
 D G A
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya;
 D G D
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya;
G D A D
Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

Someone's cryin', Lord, kumbaya;
Someone's cryin', Lord, kumbaya;
Someone's cryin', Lord, kumbaya;
Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

Someone's singin', Lord, kumbaya;
Someone's singin', Lord, kumbaya;
Someone's singin', Lord, kumbaya;
Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya;
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya;
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya;
Oh, Lord, kumbaya.
Kumbaya.

Lake of Fire

The Meat Puppets

F#m **E** **A**
Where do bad folks go when they die?
F#m **B** **A**
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
F#m **E** **A**
They go to the lake of fire and fry
B **E** **F#m**
Won't see them again 'till the Fourth of July

| **F#m E F#m** | **F#m E A F#m** |

C#m **A**
I knew a lady who came from Duluth
C#m **G#**
She got bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
C#m **A**
She went to her grave just a little too soon
B **C#m**
And she flew away howling on the yellow moon

(Chorus)

Now the people cry and the people moan
And they look for a dry place to call their home
And try to find some place to rest their bones
While the angels and the devils try to make them their own

(Chorus)

Guitar Solo over vamp: | **F#m E F#m** | **F#m E A F#m** |

(Chorus)

Landslide

Fleetwood Mac

(Capo 3)

C G/B Am7 G/B
I took my love and I took it down
Climbed a mountain and turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
'Till the landslide brought it down.

Oh, mirror in the sky -What is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides
Can I handle the seasons of my life?

C G/B Am7 G/B
Mmm mmm I don't know
C G/B Am7 D7/F#
Uh uh, I don't know

G D(7/F#) Em
Well I've been afraid of changin'
C G/B Am7 D(7/F#)
'Cause I've built my life around you
G D(7/F#) Em
But time makes you bolder, even children get older
C G(/B) Am7 G/B
And I'm getting older too....

So, take my love and take it down
Climb a mountain and turn around
and if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills...
well the landslide will bring it down
The landslide will bring it down

And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills...
May the landslide will bring it down
Well, a landslide'll bring it down.

Last Kiss

Wayne Cochrane

G **Em**
Oh, where oh where can my baby be?
C **D**
The Lord took her away from me
G **Em**
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good
C **D** **G**
So I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G **Em**
We were out on a date in my daddy's car
C **D**
We hadn't driven very far
G **Em**
There in the road, up straight ahead
C **D**
A car was stalled, the engine was dead

G **Em**
I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right
C **D**
I'll never forget the sound that night
G **Em**
The screamin' tires, the bustin' glass
C **D** **G** **G**
The painful scream that I heard last.

(Chorus)

When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down
There were people standing all around
Something warm rollin' through my eyes
But somehow I found my baby that night

I lifted her head, she looked at me and said
"Hold me darling just a little while."
I held her close, I kissed her our last kiss
I found the love that I knew I would miss

But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight
C **D** **G** **G**
I lost my love, my life that night.

(Chorus)

Oooh~ oooooh~

El Último Beso

Los Doltons

(Capo 1)

 C Am
¿Por qué se fue, y por qué murió?
F G
Porque el Señor me la quitó
 C Am
Se ha ido al cielo, y para poder ir yo
F G C
Debo también ser bueno para estar con mi amor.

 C Am
Íbamos los dos al anochecer
F G
Oscurecía y no podía ver
C Am
Yo manejaba, iba a más de cien
F G
Prendí las luces para leer.

 C Am
Había un letrero de desviación
F G
El cual pasamos sin precaución
 C Am
Muy tarde fue, y al enfrenar
F G
El carro volcó y hasta el fondo fue a dar.

(Coro)

Al vueltas dar del carro salí
Por un momento perdí la razón
Al despertar hacia ella corrí
y aún con vida la pude hallar.

Al verme lloró, me dijo “Amor,
Allá te espero donde está el Señor
Él ha querido separarnos hoy
Abrázame fuerte porque me voy.”

Así la abracé y al besarla se sonrió
F G C C
después de un suspiro en mis brazos quedó.

(Coro)

Uuuu, uuuu

Layla

Eric Clapton

Intro: | Dm C Bb | Bb C Dm | x3
| Dm C Bb | Bb C A C |

C#m G#7
What will you do when you get lonely
C#m C7 B7 E7
and nobody's waiting by your side?
F#m B7 E7 A7
You've been running and hiding much too long.
F#m B7 E7 A7
You know it's just your foolish pride, Layla.

Dm C Bb C Dm
You got me on my knees, Layla.
Dm C Bb C Dm
I'm begging darlin' please, Layla.
Dm C Bb C Dm Dm C Bb C A C
Darling won't you ease my worried mind?

I tried to give you consolation
When your old man had let you down.
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
You turned my whole world upside down, Layla.

(Chorus)

Let's make the best of the situation,
Before I finally go insane.
Please don't say we'll never find a way,
Or tell me all my love's in vain, Layla.

(Chorus)

(Guitar solo over chorus chords)

(Chorus)

Leaving on a Jet Plane

John Denver

G C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go
G C
I'm standin' here outside your door
G C D
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.

G C
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn
G C
The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn
G C D
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

*So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go.*

**'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane
I don't know when I'll be back again
Oh, babe, I hate to go**

There's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I'll tell you now, they don't mean a thing.

Every place I go, I think of you
Every song I sing, I sing for you
When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus)

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time, oh, let me kiss you
And close your eyes and I'll be on my way.

Dream about the days to come
When I won't have to leave alone
About the times that I won't have to say

(Chorus)

Let it Be

The Beatles

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F Em Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
C G F Em Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F Em Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they may see
There will be an answer, let it be

(Chorus)

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shines until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

(Chorus) x2

Let Me Love You

Mario
(Capo 3)

Am Em D (a b g f# e)
Umm, uh... umm, yeah... umm-umm...yeah-yeah-yeah x2

Am Em
Baby I just don't get it, do you enjoy bein' hurt?
D (a b g f# e)
I know you smell the perfume, the makeup on his shirt,
Am Em
You don't believe his stories, you know that they're all lies,
D (a b g f# e)
Bad as you are you stick around, and I just don't know why.

*If I was your man, baby you, never worry bout, what I'd do,
I'd becoming home, back to you, every night doin' you right,
You're the type of woman, deserves good things: fist full of diamonds, a hand full of rings,
Baby your a star, I just wanna show you you are*

Am Em
You should let me love you, let me be the one to
D
Give you everything you want and need
Am Em
Ooh baby good love and protection, make me your selection
D
Show you the way love's supposed to be
Am Em D
Baby you should let me love you, love you, love you. Love you... yeah-ay

Listen, you're true beauty's description, looks so good that it hurts
Your a dime plus 99 and it's a shame, you don't even know what you're worth (huh)
Everywhere you go they stop and stare, cause you bad and it shows
From your head to your toes, out a control, baby you know

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

C G Bb F
You deserve better girl, you know you deserve better, we should be together, oh baby
C G Bb C D
(Ooooh) with me and you it's whatever girl (hey), so can we make this thing ours

(Chorus)

Limit to Your Love

Feist, as done by James Blake (ish)
(Capo 5 for Feist)

G Am C Dm C Dm G Am | Am C Dm C Dm G Am
There's a limit to your love
C Dm C Dm G Am | Am C Dm G/B G Am
Like a waterfall in slow moooooooooootion
C Dm C Dm G Am | Am G/B C Em C
Like a map with no oocean
Asus
There's a limit to your love, your love your love your love

C F
There's a limit to you care
So carelessly there
Is it truth or dare
There's a limit to your care

Am C Dm C Dm G Am
I love I love I love, this dream of going upstream
I love I love I love, the trouble that you give me
I know I know I know, that only I can save me
Am C Dm G C
I'll go I'll go I'll go, right down the road

Breakdown | C | F |

There's a limit to your love
Like a waterfall in slow motion
Like a map with no ocean
There's a limit to your love, your love your love your love

C F
I can't read your smile
It should be written on your face
I'm piecing it together
There's something out of place, oh

I love I love I love, this dream of going upstream
I love I love I love, the trouble that you give me
I know I know I know, that only I can save me
I'll go I'll go I'll go, right down the road

C F (freely)
Because there is no limit, there's no limit
No limit no limit no limit, limit to my love

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda

G C
Awimbo-weh, awimbo-weh, awimbo-weh, awimbo-weh
G D
Awimbo-weh, awimbo-weh, awimbo-weh, awimbo-weh
G C
(Awimbo-weh...) *A weeeeee! oh-wee-oh,*
G D
(Awimbo-weh...) *Weh um umbaweh*
G C
(Awimbo-weh...) *A weeeeee! oh-wee-oh,*
G D
(Awimbo-weh...) *Weh um umbaweh*

G C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle,
G D
The lion sleeps tonight.
G C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle,
G D
The lion sleeps tonight.

(Chorus)

Near the village, the peaceful village,
The lion sleeps tonight.
Near the village, the peaceful village,
The lion sleeps tonight.

(Chorus)

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling,
The lion sleeps tonight.
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling,
The lion sleeps tonight.

(Chorus)

The Littlest Birds

The Be Good Tanyas

Well I feel like an old hobo, I'm sad lonesome and blue,
I was fair as the summer day now the summer days are through
You pass through places and places pass through you
But you carry them with you on the soles of your travelin' shoes
Well I love you so dearly I love you so clearly
I wake you up in the mornin' so early,
Just to tell you I've got the wanderin' blues
I got the wanderin' blues,
And I'm gonna quit these ramblin' ways one of these days soon, aah
And I'll sing:

F C G C
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs (4x)

Well it's times like these I feel so small and wild
Like the ramblin' footsteps of a wanderin' child.
And I'm lonesome as a lonesome whippoorwill,
Singin these blues with a warble and trill
But I'm not too blue to fly,
No I'm not too blue to fly 'cause

(Chorus)

Well I love you so dearly I love you so fearlessly
I wake you up in the mornin' so early
Just to tell you I got the wanderin' blues
I got the wanderin' blues
And I don't wanna leave you I love you through and through

I left my baby on a pretty blue train
and I sang my songs to the cold and the rain
But I had the wanderin' blues,
and I'm gonna quit these ramblin' ways one of these days soon
And I'll sing:

(Chorus)

I don't care if the sun don't shine,
I don't care if nothin' is mine.
I don't care if I'm nervous with you,
I'll do my lovin' in the wintertime.

Lola

The Kinks

E A D
I met her in a club down in old Soho where you drink champagne and it tastes
E A Asus A
Just like Coca Cola, c - o - l - a, cola
E A D
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance, I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice
E A D C D E
She said Lola, L - o - l - a, Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy, but when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my
Spine, oh my Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola
Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand why she walk like a woman and talk like a man
Oh, my Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

B F#
Well, we drank champagne and danced all night under electric candlelight
A A7
She picked me up and sat me on her knee, and said, "Little boy, won't you come home with me"

E A D
Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy, but when I looked in her eyes, well I almost fell
E D A D C D
For my Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola
E A D C D E
Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

A C#m B A C#m B A C#m B
I pushed her away, I walked to the door, I fell to the floor
E G#m C#m B
I got down on my knees, and I looked at her and she at me

And that's the way that I want it to stay, and I always want it to be that way
For my Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world
Except for Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Well, well, I left home just a week before, and I'd never, ever, kissed a woman before
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand and said, "Little boy, I'm gonna make you a man"

E A D
Well, I'm not the world's most masculine man but I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man
E A D C D
And so is Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola
E D A D C D E
Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Long Black Veil

Townes Van Zandt

C

Ten years ago, on a cold dark night,

G

F

C

there was someone killed 'neath the town hall light.

C

There were few at the scene but they all agreed

G

F

C

that the man who ran looked a lot like me.

F

C

F

C

She walks these hills in a long black veil,

F

C

F

C

She visits my grave while the night winds wail,

C

F

C

F

G

C

Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me.

The judge said "Son, what is your alibi?

If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die."

Well I spoke not a word, though it meant my life

For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife.

(Chorus)

The scaffold was high and eternity near

She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

In a long black veil she cries over my bones

(Chorus)

Look at Miss Ohio

Gillian Welch and David Rawlings

F C G Am Am7/G
Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss Ohio
F C G
runnin' around with her rag top down
F C G
She says I wanna do right but not right now

Gonna drive to Atlanta, live out this fantasy
Runnin' around with your rag top down
Yeah I want to do right but not right now

Had your arm around the shoulder of a regimental soldier
Mama starts pushing that wedding gown
Yeah you wanna do right but not right now

(Chorus)

I know all about it, you don't have to shout it
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

(Chorus)

Love Me Do

The Beatles

Intro: | f e | dg g ggg | f f f e e e | dg g ggg |
| f e | dg g gcb | g g g g | g gcb |

G C
Love, love me do
G C
You know I love you
G C
I'll always be true
(break) G C
So please, love me do
G C
Oh, love me do

Love, love me do
You know I love you
I'll always be true
So please, love me do
G
Oh, love me do

D D
Someone to love
Csus G
Somebody new
D D
Someone to love
Csus G GG (break)
Someone like you

Love, love me do
You know I love you
I'll always be true
So please, love me do
Oh, love me do

Harmonica Solo: | D | D | Csus | G |
| D | D | Csus | G |
| G | G | G | G (break) |

Love, love me do
You know I love you
I'll always be true
So please, love me do
Oh, love me do
Yeah, love me do
Oh, love me do

Love Potion #9

The Clovers

Am Dm
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am Dm
You know that gypsy with the gold capped tooth
C C/B Am C/G
She's got a pad down on thirty-fourth and vine
F E7 Am
Sellin' little bottles of love potion number nine

Am Dm
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am Dm
I'd been that way since 1956
C C/B Am C/G
She looked in my palm and she made a magic sign
F E7 Am
She said what you need is love potion number nine

Dm
She bent down, turned around and gave me a wink
B7
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink
Dm
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like india ink
E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes - I took a drink

Am Dm
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am Dm
I started kissin' everything in sight
C C/B Am C/G
But when I kissed a cop down on thirty-fourth and vine
F E7
He broke my little bottle of love potion number nine

Lost

Coldplay

Em C
Just because I'm losing
G D Em C
Doesn't mean I'm lost
G D Em C
Doesn't mean I'll stop
G D Em C G D
Doesn't mean I'm across

Just because I'm hurting
Doesn't mean I'm hurt
Doesn't mean I didn't get what I deserved
No better and no worse

D
I just got lost!
C G D
Every river that I tried to cross
C G D
Every door I ever tried was locked
CM7 G6/B D
Oh and I'm just waiting 'til the shine wears off

You might be a big fish
In a little pond
Doesn't mean you've won
'Cause along may come a bigger one

D
And you'll be lost!
C G D
Every river that you tried to cross
C G D
Every gun you ever held went off
CM7 G6/B D
Oh and I'm just waiting 'til the firing's stops
Oh and I'm just waiting 'til the shine wears off

The M.T.A.

The Kingston Trio

Now let me tell you all the story of a man named Charlie
On a tragic and fateful day;
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
Went to ride on the M.T.A.

**But did he ever return? No, he never returned,
And his fate is still unlearned.
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
He's the man who never returned.**

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station,
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel."
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

All night long Charlie rides through the station,
Crying, "What will become of me?
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbury?"

(Chorus)

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station
Every day at a quarter past two.
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes rumbling through.

Now, you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Ryan!
Get poor Charlie off the M. T. A.

Tom Petty

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

The Beatles

D B7 Em
Joan was quizzical, studied metaphysical science in the home
A7 D A
Late nights all alone with a test-tube, ohh-oh-oh-oh

Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine calls her on the phone
"Can I take you out to the pictures, Joa-oa-oa-oan?"

E7 A7
But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door...

D
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer
E7
Came down upon her head
A7
Clang, clang, Maxwell's silver hammer
Em A7 D
Made sure that she was dead

Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind
Writing 50 times "I must not be so-o-o-oo..."

But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind

(Chorus)

B.C. Thirty-One, said "we caught a dirty one," Maxwell stands alone
Painting testimonial pictures ohh-oh-oh-oh

Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free
The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-oo

But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind

Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer
Came down upon his head
Bang, Bang, Maxwell's silver hammer
Made sure that he was dead

D F#7 Bm D7 G A D
Silver ham-mer

Maybe Baby

Buddy Holly

Intro: | A | F#m | A | F#m | A | D E | A D | E |

A F#m
Maybe baby - I'll have you
A F#m
Maybe baby - you'll be true
A D E A D E
Maybe baby - I'll have you for me

It's funny honey - you don't care
You never listen to my prayer
Maybe baby you - will love me someday

D
Well, you are the one that makes me glad
A
And you are the one that makes me sad
D
When someday you want me
E
Well-a, I'll be there - wait and a-see

Maybe baby - I'll have you
Maybe baby - you'll be true
Maybe baby - I'll have you for me

A F#m
Dot da-da dat-dat, dot da-da dat-dat, daaa da-da
A F#m
Dot da-da dat-dat, dot da-da dat-dat, daaa da-da
A D E A D E
Dot da-da dat-dat, dot da-da dat-dat, daaa da-da, aaaaah, aaaah, aaah

(Chorus)

Maybe baby - I'll have you
Maybe baby - you'll be true
Maybe baby - I'll have you for me
A D E A D AAAA
Maybe baby - I'll have you for me

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristopherson

C G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train, feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
G C
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained, took us all the way to New Orleans
C C7 F
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna, and was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues
F C
With those windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands
G7 C
We sang up every song that driver knew

F C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G7 C
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free
F C
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues
G7
Feeling good was good enough for me
C
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standin' right beside me Lord, through everything I've done, and every night he kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her/him slip away, lookin' for the home I hope he'll find
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows, for a single yesterday, holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

(Chorus) x2

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

Simon and Garfunkel

G C
Mama pajama rolled outta bed, she ran to the police station
D G
When the cop found out, he began to shout, he started the investigation

G C G
And it's against the law, it was against the law
D G
What mama saw, it was against the law

Mama looked down and spit on the ground ever time her name gets mentioned
The cop said oy, if I get that boy I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention

C G
Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
C G A D
I'm on my way, takin' my time, but I don't know where
C G
Goodbye Rosie, the Queen of Corona
G F C D G C G D
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard
G F C D G C G D
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard

In a couple of days they're gonna take me away, when the press let the story leak
Now when the radical breach comes to get me released, appears all on the cover of
Newsweek

And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
But I'm on my way, takin' my time, but I don't know where
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Corona
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard
Seein' me and Julio down by the schoolyard

Mexico

James Taylor
(Capo 2)

Intro: | D Dsus2 | Bm7 A | Em9 Bm7 | C G |

G D A G

Way down here you need a reason to move
Feel a fool running your stateside games
Lose your load, leave your mind behind, Baby James

E C#m B A

Oh, Mexico,

It sounds so simple I just got to go.

The sun's so hot I forgot to go home.

G D/F# E

I guess I'll have to go now.

Americano got the sleepy eye
But his body's still shaking like a live wire
Sleepy "Señorita" got the eyes on fire

Oh, Mexico,

It sounds so sweet with the sun sinking low.

Moon's so bright like to light up the night .

Make everything all right.

Baby's hungry and the money's all gone.
The folks back home don't want to talk on the phone.
She gets a long letter, sends back a postcard; "Times are hard."

Oh, down in Mexico,

I never really been so I don't really know.

Oh, Mexico,

I guess I'll stay now.

Oh, Mexico

I never really been but I'd sure like to go

Oh, Mexico

I guess I'll have to go down.

C#m B A E

Oooooh oh, Mexico

C#m B A E

Mexicooooo oh, down in Mexico

Oooooh oh, Mexico

Mexicooooo oh, down in Mexico.

Miles from Nowhere

Cat Steves

D
Miles from nowhere
G
I guess I'll take my time
A G D
Oh yeah, to reach there

Look up at the mountain
I have to climb
Oh yeah, to reach there.

Lord my body
Has been a good friend
But I won't need it when I reach the end

D
Miles from nowhere
G
Guess I'll take my time
A D C D C
Oh yeah, to reach there

C D C D
I creep through the valleys, and I grope through the woods
C D G A D C
'Cause I know when I find it my honey, It's gonna make me feel good
C D C D
I love everything, so don't it make you feel sad
C D G A F D C D C A G A
'Cause I'll drink to you, my baby, I'll think to that, I'll think to that.

Miles from nowhere
Not a soul in sight
Oh yeah, but it's alright

I have my freedom
I can make my own rules
Oh yeah, the ones that I choose

Lord my body has been a good friend
But I won't need it when I reach the end

(Bridge)

Miles from nowhere
Guess I'll take my time
Oh yeah, to reach there

Minority

Green Day

Intro: | C G | F C | C G | F G C |

C F G F
I want to be the minority
C F G F
I don't need your authority
C F G F
Down with the moral majority
C F G F
Cause I want to be the minority

C G F C
I pledge allegiance to the underworld
C G F G
One nation under dog, there of which I stand alone
C G F C
A face in the crowd, a song against the mold
C F G C
Without a doubt singled out, the only way I know

(Chorus)

Am E F C
Stepped out of the light
Am E F G
Like a sheep runs from the herd
Am E F C
Marching out of time
Am F G G G
To my own beat now, the only way I know

One light, one mind, flashing in the dark
Lighted by the silence of a thousand broken hearts
For crying out loud she screamed out to me
A free for all fuck 'em all, you and all your kind

(Chorus)

(Bridge – no singing)

(Chorus)

I want to be the minority (x4)

| C G | F C | C G | F G C |

MMM Bop

Hanson

Intro: | A E | D E |

A E D E A
You have so many re-la-lationships (in) this life, only one or two will last
A E D E A
You're going through all this pain and strife, then you turn your back and they're gone so fast
A E D E A E D E
Oh Yeah And they're gone so fast

So hold on the ones who really care. In the end they'll be the only ones there
When you get old and start losing your hair. Can you tell me who will still care
Can you tell me who will still care. Oh-oh-oh!

A D
Mmm bop (bi), da ba doo-wop.
A E
Doo-be-dop-a doo wop (ee). Dop-a do-oo-oooh. Yeah-ee-yeah-uh.
A D
Mmm bop (bi), da ba doo-wop.
A E
Doo-be-dop-a doo wop (ee). Dop-a do-oooh. Yeah-ee-yeah-uh.

A E D E A E D E
Said oh-yeah. In an mmm bop, they're gone. Yeah-ah-aah. Yeah-ee-yeah-uh

Plant a seed, plant a flower, plant a rose, you can plant any one of those
Keep planting to find out which one grows. It's a secret no one knows
It's a secret no one knows. Oh-ows. No one knows

(Chorus)

A E D E A
In an mmm bop they're gone. In an mmm bop they're not there.
E D E A
In an mmm bop they're gone. In an mmm bop they're not theeeeere
E D E A E D E
eh-ere. Until you lose your hair. Oo-oo-oooh. But you don't care. Yay-yea-uh

(Chorus)

Can you tell me? I know you can but you don't know.
Can you tell me? You say you can but you don't know.
Can you tell me? (*Which flower's going to grow?*) I know you can but you don't know
Can you tell me? (*If it's going to be a daisy or a rose?*) You say you can but you don't know-oh-oh.
You say you can but you don't know. You don't know-oh. You don't know-oh!

(Chorus)

Moondance

Van Morrison

Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm Am Bm
Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance, with the stars up above in your eyes
A fantabulous night to make romance, 'neath the cover of October skies
You know, the leaves on the trees are falling to the sound of the breezes that blow
And I'm tryin' to play to the calling of your heart strings that play soft and low

Dm Am Dm Am
You know, the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
Dm Am Dm (Dm Dm Dm) E7 (E7 E7 E7)
You know, the soft moonlight seems to shine, in you blush

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm
Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am E7
Can I just make some more romance with you, my love

Well, I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't wait 'til the mornin' has come
And I know now the time is just right, and straight into my arms you will run
When you come my heart will be waiting, to make sure that you're never alone
There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my
own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
And I know how much you want me that I can't hide

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm
Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am E7
Can I just make some more romance with you, my love
Am G F E7 Dm Am
Can I just have one more moondance with you.... my love

Moonshadow

Cat Stevens

D **A7** **D**
I'm being followed by a moon shadow
G **A7** **D**
Moon shadow moon shadow
D **A7** **D**
Leaping and hopping on a moon shadow
G **A7** **D**
Moon shadow moon shadow

G **D** **G** **D** **G** **D** **Em** **A7**
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land
G **D** **G** **D** **Em** **A7** **D** **Bm**
Yes, if I ever lose my hands away—
Em **A7** **D**
I won't have to work no more

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, away—
I won't have to cry no more.

(Chorus)

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg
Oh if I ever lose my legs away—
I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth away—
I won't have to talk...

E7 A E7 A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light
E7 A E7 A A7
Did it take long to find me, and are you going to stay the night

(Chorus)

...Moon shadow moon shadow
Moon shadow moon shadow

The Most Beautiful Girl in the Room

Flight of the Conchords

Intro: |Dmaj7| Amaj7| Bm7 |Dmaj7 C#m7 |Dmaj7|

Dmaj7 Amaj7 Bm7 Amaj7 A7
Lookin' round the room, I can tell that you are the most beautiful girl in the
Dmaj7
Room, (in the whole wide room, ooh)

And when you're on the street, depending on the street, I bet you are definitely in the top three
Good looking girls on the street (depending on the street)
And when I saw you at my mate's place, I said what is she doing...
at my mate's place, how did Dave get a hottie like that to a party like this
good one Dave (oooh you're a legend Dave)
I ask Dave if he's gonna make a move on you, he's not sure I said "Dave do you mind if I do?"
He says he doesn't mind but I can tell he kinda minds but I'm gonna do it anyway
I see you standin' all alone by the stereo, I turn the lights down to very low (here we go)

*You're so beautiful, you could be a waitress
You're so beautiful, you could be an air hostess in the sixties,
you're so beautiful, well you could be a part time model
And then I seal the deal I do my moves I do my dance moves*

Amaj7 Bmaj7 Amaj7 Bmaj7 Amaj7
it's 12:02, just me and you, and seven other dudes around you on the dance floor
I draw you near, let's get out of here, let's get in a cab, I'll buy you a kebab,

Dmaj7 Amaj7 Bm7 Amaj7 A7
And I can't believe that I am sharin' a kebab with the most beautiful girl I have
ever seen with a kebab (oooh)
Why don't we leave? Let's go to my house and we can feel each other up on the couch,
Oh no, I don't mind takin' it slow oh oh, no oh oh, yeah

*You're so beautiful, like a tree, or a high class prostitute
you're so beautiful, well you could be a part time model
(but you'd probly still have to keep your normal job)
Part time model, spending part of your time modelin',
And part of your time next to meeeeeeee*

The Killers

G(9) - 3x0230

209

Mr. Jones

Counting Crows

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer
She dances while his father plays guitar, she's suddenly beautiful
We all want something beautiful, man I wish I was beautiful

So come dance the silence down through the morning, Sha la la la la,
Yeah! uh huh.

Get up Maria! Show me some of that Spanish dancing
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Believe in me help me believe in anything
'Cause I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
Stare at the beautiful women. "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."
Smiling in the bright lights coming through in stereo
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I'm gonna paint my picture, paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
Grey is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a grey guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Stare at the beautiful women "She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar
When everybody loves me, I will never be lone...

Am F Am G
...ly. I will never be lonely. Said I'm never gonna be loooonely.
I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats
We all want to be big big stars, but we got different reasons for that
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
And I want to be someone, to believe, to believe

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
We star at the beautiful women, "She's perfect for you, there's gotta be somebody for me."
I want to be Bob Dylan, Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why and we don't know how
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as can be
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

(Capo 3)

G A D G
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.
D G A D G D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

G A D G
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand.
D G D G Em A
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand, but still not sleeping!

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet I have no one to meet.
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

(Chorus)

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel the grip,
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my onw parade cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

(Chorus)

Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'.
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasing.

(Chorus)

Then take me dissapearin' through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
The haunted, frightended trees out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wavin' free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory and fate drive deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow

Mrs. Robinson

Simon and Garfunkel
(Capo 2)

E
Di-da-di-di-di-di, di-di di di di di di
A
Doo-da-doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
D G C Am E D
Di-da-di-di di-di-di-di doo-doo-doo do doo

 G Em
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C G
Jesus loves you more than you could know, whoa, whoa, whoa
 G Em
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C Am E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

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

(Chorus)

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

Coo-coo-ca-, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you could know, whoa, whoa, whoa
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidate's 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, woo-woo-woo
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Mushaboom

Feist

D

Helping the kids out of their coats

G

D

But wait the babies haven't been bo-oh-oh oh-oh-oh orn, oh oh oh oh-oh-oh oooh,

D

Unpacking the bags and setting up

G

D

And planting lilacs and buttercu-uh uh-uh-uh-uhps, oh oh oh oh-oh-oh oooh,

Em

A

D D

But in the meantime I've got it hard. Second floor living without a yard

It may be years until the day my dreams will match up with my pay

G

A

Bm(7)

O-oh o-oh o-old dirt road (mushaboom mushaboom)

Knee-ee ee-ee ee-ee deep snow (mushaboom mushaboom)

Watching the fire as we grow (mushaboom mushaboom)

G

A

Bm

G A Bm (C#m) D

O-oh o-oh o-old

I got a man to stick it out

And make a home from a rented hou ou ou-ou-ou ouse, oh oh oh oh-oh-oh oooh

And we'll collect the moments one by one

I guess that's how the future's duh-uh-uh uh-uh-uh-one, oh oh oh oh-oh-oh oooh

How many acres how much light, tucked in the woods and out of sight

Talk to the neighbours and tip my cap on a little road barely on the map

G

A

Bm(7)

O-oh o-oh o-old dirt road (mushaboom mushaboom)

Knee-ee ee-ee ee-ee deep snow (mushaboom mushaboom)

Watching the fire as we grow (mushaboom mushaboom)

G

A

Bm

O-oh o-oh o-old (mushaboom mushaboom)

Em D(/f#) G

O-oh o-oh o-old dirt road (mushaboom mushaboom)

Knee-ee ee-ee ee-ee deep snow (mushaboom mushaboom)

Watching the fire as we grow (mushaboom mushaboom)

G

A

Bm

G A Bm (C#m) D

O-oh o-oh o-old

My Stupid Mouth

John Mayer

D D(/c#) D(/f#) G
My stupid mouth has got me in trouble. I said too much again

Bm D(/f#) G
To a date over dinner yesterday

D D(/c#) D(/f#) G
And I could see she was offended. She said "Well anyway,

Bm D(/f#) G
I'm just dying for a subject change"

G F#(sus) Bm
Oh, another social casualty. Score one more for me
G D Em
How could I forget? Mama said "think before speaking"
G D F
No filter in my head. Oh, what's a boy to do
G D
I guess he better find one soon

D D(/c#) D(/f#) G | Bm D(/f#) G

We bit our lips, she looked out the window, rolling tiny balls of napkin paper
I played a quick game of chess with the salt and pepper shaker
And I could see clearly, a n indelible line was drawn
Between what was good, what just slipped out and what went wrong

Oh, the way she feels about me has changed. Thanks for playing, try again.
How could I forget? Mama said "think before speaking"
No filter in my head Oh, what's a boy to do
I guess he better find one

D D(/c#) D(/f#) G Bm D(/c#) G
I'm never speaking up again. It only hurts me
Em D(/f#) G Bm D(/f#) G
I'd rather be a mystery than she desert me
Gm(7)
Oh I'm never speaking up again
D D(/c#) D(/f#) G Bm D(/c#) D(/f#) Gm(9)
Starting now Starting now

One more thing. Why is it my fault? So maybe I try too hard
But it's all because of this desire
I just wanna be liked. I just wanna be funny. Looks like the jokes on me
So call me captain backfire

(Chorus)

Naïve

The Kooks
(Capo 4)

Em C D
I'm not saying it was your fault, although you could have done more
D G D
Oh you're so naïve yet so

How could this be done, your such a smiling sweetheart
Oh and your sweet and pretty face

In such an ugly way, something so beautiful
That everytime I look inside

C Em D
I know that she knows that I'm not fond of asking
True or false it may be, she's still out to get me
I know that she knows that I'm not fond of asking
C G D
True or false it may be, she's still out to get me

I may say it was your fault, cause I know you could have done more
Oh you're so naïve yet so
How could this be done by such a smiling sweetheart
Oh and your sweet and pretty face
In such an ugly way something so beautiful
Everytime I look inside

(Chorus)

| Em D | G D7 | C | (x2)

How could this be done, by such a smiling sweetheart
Oh you're so naïve yet so

Such an ugly thing, someone so beautiful
And everytime you're on his side

(Chorus)

C Bm Em G
Just don't let me down
Just don't let me down
Hold on to your kite (Just don't let me down)
Just don't let me down
Hold on to your kite (Just don't let me down)
Just don't let me down
Hold on to this kite (Just don't let me down)
C Bm Em
Just don't let me down

The Night they Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band

Am C F Dm
Virgil Caine is my name, and I drove on the Danville train,
Am C F Dm
Til Stonewall's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
C F C F
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.
Am F
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
C Am D-D7
It was a time I remember oh so well.

C F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing.
C F C Am
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singing.
C Am D F
They went, "Naaa, na-na na na, na-na na-na, na-na na na na."

Am C F Dm
Back with my wife in Tennessee, one day she said to me.
Am C F Dm
"Virgil, quick come see, here comes the Robert E. Lee."
C F
Well I don't mind chopping wood,
C F
And I don't care if the money's no good.
Am F
They take what you need and leave the rest,
C Am D-D7
But they should never have taken the very best.

(Chorus)

Am C F Dm
Like my father before me, I will work the land.
Am C F Dm
And like my brother up above me, who took a rebel stand.
C F C F
He was just eighteen, proud and green, but a Yankee laid him in his grave.
Am F
I swear by the blood below my feet,
C Am D-D7
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

(Chorus)

New Slang

The Shins

Am C F C
Ooo oo-oo oo oo-oo-oo oooooh
G C Am G
Oo oo-oo-oo-oo-oo oo oo-oo
Am C F C
Ooo oo-oo oo oo-oo-oo oooooh
G C Am G C C/B
Oo oo-oo-oo-oo-oo oo oo-oo

Am C F C G
Gold teeth and a curse for this town were all in my mouth.
C F Am G
Only, I don't know how they got out, dear.
Am C F C G
Turn me back into the pet that I was when we met.
C F Am G
I was happier then with no mind-set.

G C F
And if you'd too-oo-oo-ook to me like
C G
A gull takes to the wind.
G C
Well, I'd 'a jumped from my tree
F C F C
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well.

New slang when you notice the stripes, the dirt in your fries.
Hope it's right when you die, old and bony.
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall, never should have called
But my head's to the wall and I'm lonely.

(Chorus)

God speed all the bakers at dawn, may they all cut their thumbs,
And bleed into their buns 'till they melt away.

G C F C G
I'm looking in on the good life, I might be doomed never to find.
G C F C G
Without a trust or flaming fields am I too dumb to refine?
G C F C F C
And if you'd took to me like, well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well.

(Intro)

No Woman No Cry

Bob Marley

C G/B Am F
No woman no cry.
C F C G
No woman no cry.
C G/B Am F
No woman no cry.
C F C G
No woman no cry.

C G/B Am F
Said I remember when a we used to sit
In a government yard in Trenchtown,
Oba - obaserving the 'ypocrites - yeah! -
Mingle with the good people we meet

Good friends we have, oh, good friends we have lost
Along the way, yeah!
In this great future, you can't forget your past;
So dry your tears, I seh.

No, woman, no cry;
No, woman, no cry. Eh, yeah!
A little darlin', don't shed no tears:
No, woman, no cry. Eh!

Said - said - said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown,
And then Georgie would make the fire lights,
I seh, logwood burnin' through the nights,
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge, say,
Of which I'll share with you,
My feet is my only carriage
And so I've got to push on through.
Oh, while I'm gone,

C G/B Am F G
Everything's gonna be all right! Everything's gonna be alright!
(x4)

So no, woman, no cry;
No, woman, no cry.
I seh, O little - O little sister, don't shed no tears;
No, woman, no cry, eh.

Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

Jimmie Cox, as performed by Eric Clapton

Intro: | C E7 | A7 - | Dm A | Dm - |
| F F#dim | C A7 | D7 G7 |

C E7 A7
Once I lived a life of a millionaire,
Dm A Dm
Spent all my money, didn't have any cares.
F F#dim C A7
Took all my friends out for a mighty good time.
D7 G7
Bought bootleg liquor champagne and wine.

Then I began to fall so low,
Lost all my good friends, had nowhere to go.
If I get my hands on a dollar again,
I'll hang on to it 'til that old eagle grins.

**'Cause nobody knows you
When you're down and out.
In your pocket, not one penny,
And as for friends, you don't have any.**

When you get back on your feet again,
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend.
I said it straight without any doubt,
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

(Rock out)

**'Cause nobody knows you,
When you're down and out.
In your pocket not one penny,
And as for friends you don't have any.**

When you get back on your feet again,
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend.
I said it straight without any doubt,

D7
Nobody knows you...

F7
Nobody knows you...

D7 G *(break)* C7#9
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles

Capo 7

12/8

Intro: | A/E | A9 A Asus4 | A/C# | GaddB GaddD G(b5) |
| A/E | GaddB GaddD G(b5) | A/E | A/E | x2

A G A G A G A
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
A G A G A G A
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

Am *D*
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Am *Bm E*
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

| A/E | A9 A Asus4 | A/C# | GaddB GaddD G(b5) |
| A/E | GaddB GaddD G(b5) | A/E | A/E | x2

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown
So I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

| A/E | A9 A Asus4 | A/C# | GaddB GaddD G(b5) | A |

A/E: 002220

A9: 004220 *or* 002222

Asus4: 052220 *or* 002230

A/C#: 042220

GaddB: 32000x

GaddD: 32003x

G(b5): 32002x

Nothing Lasts Forever

Maroon 5

D (Dmaj7)
It is so easy to see, dysfunction between you and me
G(maj7) G (Gmaj7) G
We must free up these tired souls, before the sadness gets us both

I tried and tried to let you know, I love you but I'm letting go
It may not last but I don't know, just don't know

If you don't know, then you can't care, and I show up, but you're not there
But I'm waiting, and you want to, still afraid that I will desert you

D (Dmaj7) D
Everyday, with every word whispered we get more far away
(Dmaj7) G
The distance between us makes it so hard to stay
G Gm
But nothing last forever, but be honest babe
Gm D
It hurts but it may be the only way

A bed that's warm with memories can heal us temporarily
The misbehaving only makes the ditch between us so damn deep

Built a wall around my heart, never let it fall apart
Strangely I wish secretly it would fall down while I sleep

If you don't know, then you can't care, and I show up, but you're not there
But I'm waiting, and you want to, still afraid that I will desert you, ba-a-a-abe

(Chorus)

Em Gm D Bm
That we have not hit the ground, doesn't mean we're not still falling, oh-ho
Em Gm D
I want so bad to pick you up, but you're still too reluctant to accept my help
Bm A (A7)
What a shame I hope you find somewhere to place the blame. But until then the fact remains

(Chorus)

Nowhere Man

The Beatles

E B
He's a real nowhere man
A E
Sitting in his nowhere land
A Am E E
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Doesn't have a point of view
knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

G#m A
Nowhere man please listen
G#m A
You don't know what you're missing
G#m F#m B
Nowhere man, the world is at your command

He's as blind as he can be
Just sees what he wants to see
Nowhere man, can you see me at all

Nowhere man don't worry
Take your time, don't hurry
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

Doesn't have a point of view
knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere man please listen
You don't know what you're missing
Nowhere man, the world is at your command

He's a real nowhere man
Sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Ob-la-Di, Ob-la-Da

The Beatles

(Capo 3)

D D
Desmond has a barrow in the market place
D7 G
Molly is the singer in a band
G C
Desmond says to Molly - girl I like your face
G D G
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

G D Em
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra
G D G
La la how the life goes on
G D Em
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra
G D G
La la how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's stores
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

(Chorus)

In a couple of years they have built
A home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

(Chorus)

Em D G
And if you want some fun, take Ob-la-dib-la-da!

Octopus's Garden

The Beatles

(Capo 4)

C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
 F C G
In an octopus's garden in the shade
C Am
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
 F G C
In his octopus' garden in the shade

F
I'd ask my friends to come and see
C G
An octopus' garden with me

C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
 F G C
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus' garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around
because we know we can't be found

(Chorus)

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves (Lies beneath the ocean waves)
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe (Happy and they're safe)

We would be so happy you and me
No one there to tell us what to do

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden with you...
In an octopus's garden with you...
In an octopus's garden with you.

Oh Freedom

D A D
Oh freedom, oh freedom

D A A7
Oh freedom over me

D D7 G (Gm)
And before I'll be a slave, Ill be buried in my grave

D A D

And go home, to my lord, and be free.

No more killin', no more killin',
No more killin' over me,
And before I'll be a slave, Ill be buried in my grave
And go home, to my lord, and be free.

No more fear...
No more hunger...
There'll be joy...
There'll be singin' ...
There'll be peace' ...
Oh freedom...

Oh Susanna

D A7
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

G D A
Oh Susanna! don't you cry for me,
D A D
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still
O dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
Says I "I'm coming from the South, Susanna don't you cry"

(Chorus)

Old Man

Neil Young

F *D*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
F *D* *F C G D F C F*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

D *F* *C* *G*
Old man look at my life, twenty four and there's so much more
D *F* *C* *F*
Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two.
D *F* *C* *G*
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost.
D *F* *C* *G*
Like a coin that won't get tossed rolling home to you.

D* *Am* *Em* *G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you
I need someone to love me the whole day through
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

| *D F* | *C G* | *D F* | *C F* |

Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town.
Doesn't mean that much to me, to mean that much to you.
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last, rolling home to you.

(Chorus)

F *D*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
F *D* *F C G D*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Old Number Seven

The Devil Makes Three

Bm

F#

I guess I grew up on an old dirt road, pedal to the metal always did what I was told

E7

F#

Til I found out that my brand new clothes came second hand from the rich kids next door

When I grew up fast well I grew up mean there's a thousand things inside my head I wish I ain't seen
And now I just wandered through a real bad dream and I feel like I'm comin' apart at the seams

**Well thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven,
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
Angels start to look good to me
They're gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps**

**Well thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven,
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
I know I can't stay here too long
Because I can't go a week without doin' wrong**

F#

E7

Without doin' wrong, without doin' wrong

F#

Bm F# E7 F#

Without doin' wrong

So I'm sitting at the bar stool it starts to grow roots and I feel like an old worn out pair of shoes so
Tell me what it is I should do when I'm swimming in the liquor only halfway through
And I'm watching as his wings spread as wide as could be come on now and wrap them around me
Cause all I wanna do now is sleep come down here and lay next to me

**Well thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven,
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
Up here the bottle never runs dry
And you never wake up with those tears in your eye well**

**(Well thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven,
Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin' in heaven
Angels start to look good to me
They're gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps**

**To the fiery deeps, to the fiery deeps
to the fiery deeps**

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Jimmy McHugh and Dorothy Fields

G B7
Grab your coat, and get your hat
C Cm
Leave your worry on the doorstep
G E7
Just direct your feet
C D G D
To the sunny side of the street

G B7
Can't you hear the pitter-pat
C Cm
And that happy tune in your step
G E7
Life can be so sweet
C D G
On the sunny side of the street

G7
I used to walk in the shade
C
With those blues on parade
A7
But I'm not afraid
D D7
This Rover crossed over

G B7
If I never have a cent
C Cm
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
G E7
Gold dust at my feet
C D G
On the sunny side of the street

One Love

Bob Marley
(Capo 1)

A E

One Love, one heart.

D A E A

Let's get together and feel all right.

(Hear the children crying.) One love.

E

(Hear the children crying.) One heart. Sayin',

D A E A

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

D A E A

Sayin', Let's get together and feel all right.

A F#m D A

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One love.)

F#m D E A

There is one question I'd really love to ask. (One heart.)

F#m D A

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

F#m D E A

who has hurt all man-kind just to save his own? Believe me.

One love, one heart.

Let's get together and feel all right.

(As it was in the beginning) One love.

(So shall it be in the end) One heart. Alright,

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

Let's get together and feel all right.

One more thing.

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon, (One love.)

So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom. (One song.)

Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.

There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation. Sayin',

One love, one heart.

Let's get together and feel all right.

(I'm pleading to man-kind) One love

(Oh, Lord.) One heart

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

Let's get together and feel all right.

Orphan Girl

Emmylou Harris, as played by Gillian Welch

Capo 1

 G D
I am an orphan, on God's highway
 G C
But I'll share my troubles, if you go my way
 G D G C
I have no mother, no father, no sister, no brother
G D G
 I am an orphan girl

I have had friendships pure and golden,
But the ties of kinship I have not known them
I know no mother, no father, no sister, no brother,
I am an orphan girl

When he calls me I will be able
To meet my family at God's table
I'll meet my mother, my father, my sister, my brother
No more an orphan girl

Oh Blessed savior, make me willing
And walk beside me until I'm with them
Be my mother, my father, my sister, my brother,
I am an orphan girl

Out Loud

Dispatch

Intro: A | F#m | A | F#m | A | F#m A D E

A F#m A F#m
Would you be the wind to blow me home
A F#m A F#m
Would you be a dream on the wings of a poem
A F#m A F#m
And if we were walking through a crowd
A A D E
Well you know I'd be proud

D E A F#m
(2x) If you called my name out loud
D E A F#m
Do you suppose that I would come running
D E A
Do you suppose I'd come at all?
N.C.
I suppose I would

(Intro)

And if we were walking down a dead end street,
would you be the one to let our eyes meet?
Or would you just keep on walking down to the turnaround
'Cause you know I'd be proud

(Chorus)

And if I was gone from the land we know
Would you be the dawn, let your beauty still show
and if you were walking, heard the cold night coming,
would you call my name, 'cause you know I'd come running

(Chorus, end with...

A F#m
You know I would
A F#m
You know I would
I'd come running
D A G
If you called my name out loud

Chords:

A 775xxx	D xx775x
F#m 442xxx	E xx997x

Pancho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt, as sung by Willie Nelson and Merle Haggard

D A
Livin' on the road, my friend, was gonna keep us free and clean
G D A
But now you wear your skin like iron and your breath's as hard as kerosene
G D A
You weren't your mama's only boy but her favorite one, it seems
Bm G A
She began to cry when you said goodbye
G Bm
And sank into your dreams

Pancho was a bandit, boys, rode a horse fast as polished steel,
wore his guns outside his pants for all the honest world to feel
Pancho met his match, you know on the deserts down in Mexico
No one heard his dyin' words
But that's the way it goes

G
And all the *federales* say
D G
They could have had him any day
Bm G A
They only let him slip away
G Bm
Out of kindness I suppose

Now lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to
The dust that Pancho bit down South, it ended up in Lefty's mouth
The day they laid old Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio
Where he got the bread to go
well there ain't nobody knows

(Chorus)

Now poets sing how Pancho fell, Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel,
desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold and so the story ends, we're told
Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty, too
He only did what he had to do
And now he's growin' old.

(Chorus)

Paper Planes

M.I.A.

D

I fly like paper get high like planes

D

A

If you catch me at the border I got visas in my name

G

If you come around here I'll make em all day

I'll get one done in a second if you wait

Sometimes I think sitting on trains

Every step I get till I'm clocking that game

Everyone's a winner, we're making our fame

Bonafide hustler making my name

All I wanna do is BANG BANG BANG BANG!!

And a CLICK KA-CHING

And take your monay

All I wanna do is BANG BANG BANG BANG!!

And a CLICK KA-CHING

And take your monay

Pirate skulls and bones

Sticks and stones and weed and bombs

Running when we hit em

A little poison for the system

No one on the corner had swagger like us

Hit me on my banner pre paid wireless

We pack and deliver like UPS trucks

Already going hard just pumping that gas

(Chorus)

M.I.A.

Third world democracy

Yeah I got more records than the KGB

So uh, no funny business you already are

Some some some I some I murder

Some I some I let go

Some some some I some I murder

Some I some I let go

(Chorus)

John Prine

234

Part of Your World

Alan Menken

C D C D
Look at this stuff! Isn't it neat? Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?
Bm Em A(sus) A
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl, the girl who has everything

Look at this trove, treasures untold. How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Looking around here you'd think, "Sure, she's got everything

C D C D
I've got gadgets and gizmos a-plenty. I've got whos its and whats its galore
Bm Em Em A D
You want a thing-a-mabobs? I've got twenty. But who cares? No big deal. I want more!

G Bm C D
I wanna be where the people are. I wanna see, wanna see them dancing
Em Bm D
Walking around on those - what do you call them? - Oh, feet!

Flippen your fins you don't get to far. Legs are required for jumpin, dancin
Strolling along down the - whats that word again? - Street

G C Cm
Up where they walk! Up where they run! Up where they stay all day in the sun
G D G
Wanderin free, wish I could be part of that world

C D G Em
What would I give if I could live outta these waters?
C D Em G
What would I pay to spend a day warm on the sand?
C D Bm Em
Betcha on land they understand, bet they don't reprimend their daughters
A C F D
Bright young women, sick of swimming. Ready to staaaand

And ready to know what the people know. Ask them my questions and get some answers
Whats a fire and why does it - whats the word? - burn?

G G(#5) C Cm
When's it my turn, wouldn't I love Love to explore that shore up above?
G D C D G
Out of the sea, wish I could be part of that world

Party in the U.S.A.

Miley Cyrus

G Bm Em D
I hopped off the plane at LAX with the dream, my cardigan
Welcome to the land of fame excess. Am I gonna fit in?

Jumped in the cab, here I am for the first time. Looked to my right and I see the Hollywood sign
This is all so crazy, everybody seems so famous

My tummy's turnin' and I'm feelin' kind of homesick, too much pressure and I'm nervous.
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio and a Jay-Z song was on,

Em
And a Jay-Z song was on, and a Jay-Z song was on.

G Bm Em D
**So I put my hands up, they're playin' my song, the butterflies fly away.
Noddin' my head like yeah, movin' my hips like yeah.**

**I got my hands up, they're playin' my song, I know I'm gonna be ok.
Yeah-a-aah-a-ae-aah It's a party in the USA.
Yeah-a-aah-a-ae-aah It's a party in the USA.**

Get to the club in my taxi cab, everybody's looking at me now
Like "Who's that chick that rockin' kicks? She gotta be from outta town."

So hard with my girls not around me. It's definitely not a Nashville party
Cause all I see are stilettos. I guess I never got the memo.

My tummy's turnin' and I'm feelin' kind of homesick. Too much pressure and I'm nervous.
And the DJ dropped my favorite tune, and a Britney song was on,

And a Britney song was on, And a Britney song was on.

(Chorus)

Bm Em
Feel like hopping on a flight (on a flight)
Bm Am
Back to my hometown tonight (town tonight)
Bm Em
Something stops me everytime (everytime)
C D
The DJ plays my song and I feel alright

(Chorus)

Peaches

Presidents of the United States of America

G D A D
Movin' to the country gonna eat a lot of peaches
I'm movin' to the country I'm gonna eat me a lot of peaches
I'm movin' to the country I'm gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin' to the country I'm gonna eat a lot of peaches

E A E
Peaches come from a can
A E
They were put there by a man
A G#
In a factory downtown

If I had my little way
I'd eat peaches everyday
sun soakin bulges in the shade

Movin' to the country I'm gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin' to the country I'm gonna eat a lot of peaches
I'm movin to the country gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin' to the country gonna eat a lot of peaches

I took a little nap where the roots all twist
Squished a rotten peach in my fist
And dreamed about you woman

I poked my finger down inside
Make a little room for a ant to hide
Nature's candy in my hand or can or a pie

D C G/B C
Millions of peaches peaches for me
Millions of peaches peaches for free
Millions of peaches peaches for me
Millions of peaches peaches for free

Look out

Millions of peaches peaches for me
Millions of peaches peaches for free
Millions of peaches peaches for me
Millions of peaches peaches for free

Look out

Peggy Sue

Buddy Holly

Intro: | A D | A E | x2

A D A D A
If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue

D A D A
Without Peggy my Paheggy Sue
E D A D A E
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

Peggy Sue Peggy Sue, oh how my heart yearns for you
Oh Peggy my Paheggy Sue
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

A F#m A
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue
D A D A
Oh oh Peggy my Peggy Sue
E D A D A E
Oh well I love you gal, and I need you Peggy Sue

I love you Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true
Oh Peggy my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you gal, I love you Peggy Sue

Guitar Solo: | A | D | A DDD AAA | DDD AAA DDD AAA |
| D D DDG | D D DD D | A AAA D DDD | AG AG AG AG |
| E E E A | D | AAA DDD | AAA EEE |

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue
Oh oh Peggy my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you gal, yes I need you Peggy Sue

A D A A7
I love you Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true
D A
Oh Peggy my Peggy Sue-oo-oooh, hooo-a-oooh
E D A D A
Oh well I love you gal, and I want you Peggy Sue
E D A D AAAÁ
Oh well I love you gal, and I want you Peggy Sue

Pictures of You

The Cure

| E | D | E | D |

A D
I've been looking so long at these pictures of you
A D
That I almost believe that they're real
A D
I've been living so long with my pictures of you
A D
That I almost believe that the pictures are all I can feel

Remembering you standing quiet in the rain
As I ran to your heart to be near
And we kissed as the sky fell in holding you close
How I always held close in your fear

Remembering you running soft through the night
You were bigger brighter and whiter than snow
And screamed at the make-believe screamed at the sky
And you finally found all your courage to let it all go

Remembering you falling into my arms
Crying for the death of your heart
You were stone white so delicate so lost in the cold
You were always so lost in the dark

Remembering you how you used to be
So drowned you were angels so much more than everything
Hold for the last time then slip away quietly
Open my eyes but I never see anything

E D
If only I'd thought of the right words
E D
I could have held onto your heart
E D
If only I'd thought of the right words
E D
I wouldn't be breaking apart all my pictures of you

Looking so long at these pictures of you
Never hold onto your heart
Looking so long for the words to be true
But always just breaking apart my pictures of you

There is nothing in the world that I ever wanted more
Than to feel you deep in my heart
There was nothing in the world that I ever wanted more
Than to never feel the breaking apart of my pictures of you

Pride and Joy

Stevie Ray Vaughan

E

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine

A

E

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy

B

A

E B

She's my sweet little baby, and I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby with my heart and soul

Love like ours won't never grow old

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby, and I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my lady, she's long and lean

You mess with her, you'll see a man get mean

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby, and I'm her little lover boy

(Solo)

Well I love my baby like the finest wine

Stick with her until the end of time

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby, and I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby with my heart and soul

Love like ours won't never never never grow old

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy

She's my sweet little baby, and I'm her little lover boy

Play that Funky Music, White Boy

Wild Cherry

E (F#9 F9 E9) (F#9 F9 E9)
Once I was a boogie singer, playin' in a Rock & Roll Band.
I never had no problems, burnin' down the night stands.
And everything around me, got to start to feelin' so low.
And I decided quickly, yes I did, to disco down and check out the show.

E
*Yeah they were dancin' and singin', and movin' to the groovin'
And just when it hit me somebody turned around and shouted*

G
Play that funky music white boy
Play that funky music right
G Bb
Play that funky music white boy
E D A E
Lay down that boogie and play that funky music till you die
(Till you die, oh till you die)

I tried to understand this. I thought that they were outta there minds.
How could I be so foolish, to not see I was the one behind?
So still I kept on fighting, loosing every step by the way.
I said, I must go back there, and checkto see still if things are the same .

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

At first it wasn't easy. Changin' Rock'n'Roll at mind.
And things were getting' shaking. I thought I have to leave it behind.
But now it's so much better. I'm funkng out in every way.
Well, I'll never loose that feeling, of how I learned my lesson that day.

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival

G

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for The Man ev'ry night and day,
bet I never lost one minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

D

Big wheel keep on turnin',

Em

Proud Mary keep on burnin',

G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

(Chorus)

If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

(Chorus)

Puff the Magic Dragon

Peter Yarrow and Leonard Lipton

G Bm C G
Puff, the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
 C G Em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
G Bm C G
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
 C G Em A7 D7 G D7
and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh

**G Bm C G
Puff, the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
 C G Em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
G Bm C G
Puff, the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
 C G Em A7 D7 G
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee**

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name. Oh

(Chorus)

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

(Chorus)

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. Oh

(Chorus)

Rainy Day Women #12 & 35

Bob Dylan

Well, they'll stone you when you're trying to be so good
They'll stone you just like they said they would
They'll stone you when you're trying to go home
Then they'll stone you when you're there all alone

C
But I would not feel so all alone
Everybody must get stoned

Well, they'll stone you when you're walking on the street
They'll stone you when you're trying to keep your seat
They'll stone you when you're walking on the floor
They'll stone you when you're walking through the door

(Chorus)

They'll stone you when you're at the breakfast table
They'll stone you when you are 'oung and able
They'll stone you when you're trying to make a buck
They'll stone you and then they'll say good luck

(Chorus)

Well, they'll stone you and say that it's the end
Then they'll stone you and then they'll come back again
They'll stone you when you're riding in your car
They'll stone you when you're playing your guitar

(Chorus)

Well, they'll stone you when you are all alone
They'll stone you when you are walking home
They'll stone you and then say they are brave
They'll stone you when you're set down in your grave
But I would not feel so alone
Everybody must get stoned

Chords:

F°7 = xx3434

E°7 = xx2323

Ramblin' Man

The Allman Brothers

G F G
Lord, I was born a ramblin' man
G C D
Trying to make a living and doing the best I can
C G Em C
When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand
G D G
That I was born a rambling man

My father was a gambler down in Georgia
He wound up on the wrong end of a gun
And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus
Rolling down highway forty-one

(Chorus)

I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning
Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee
They're always having a good time down on the bayou, Lord
Them delta women think the world of me

(Chorus)

Red House

Jimi Hendrix

Bb

There's a red house over yonder,

Eb

Bb

That's where my baby stays.

Eb

There's a red house over yonder,

Bb

That's where my baby stays.

F

Well, I ain't been home to see my baby

Eb

In about ninety nine and one half days

Wait a minute, something's wrong.

The key won't unlock the door.

Wait a minute, something's wrong, baby.

The key won't unlock the door.

I got a bad, bad feeling

That my baby don't live here no more.

(Guitar Solo)

I might as well go on back down,

Go back 'cross yonder over the hill.

I might as well go back over yonder

Way back yonder 'cross the hill,

'Cause if my baby don't love me no more.

I know her sister will!

Redemption Song

Bob Marley

Intro: | g ab g | c e d b | g abd | cba g |

G Em C G/B Am
Old pirates, yes, they rob I; Sold I to the merchant ships,
Minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.
But my hand was made strong by the 'and of the Almighty.

G Em C D
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

D G C D G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
G D/F# Em C D G C D G C D
'Cause all I ever had: redemption songs; 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? Ooh!
Some say it's just a part of it, we've got to fulfill thee book.

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever had: redemption songs; redemption songs; redemption songs.

Guitar breakdown: | Em Em Em | C D | x4

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery; none but ourselves can free our mind.
Wo! Have no fear for atomic energy, 'cause none of them-a can-a stop-a 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.

D G C D G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
G D/F# Em C D G
'Cause all I ever had: redemption songs
G D/F# Em C D G
All I ever had: redemption songs:
C D G C D G C G/B Am Am9
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

Revolution

The Beatles

C

You say you want a revolution

F

C

C

Weh-e-ell, you know, we all want to change the world

C

You tell me that it's evolution

F

G7

G7

Weh-e-ell, you know, we all want to change the world

Dm (break)

G (break)

But when you talk about destruction

Dm (break)

Bb

C

A

G

Don't you know that you can count me out

C

F

Don't you know it's gonna be all right

C

F

C

F

G7

G7

All right, all right

You say you got a real solution

Weh-e-ell, you know, we'd all love to see the plan

You ask me for a contribution

Weh-e-ell, you know, we're doing what we can

But if you want money for people with minds that hate

All I can tell you is, brother, you have to wait

(Chorus)

You say you'll change the constitution

Weh-e-ell, you know, we all want to change your head

You tell me it's the institution

Weh-e-ell, you know, you better free you mind instead

But if you go carrying pictures of chairman Mao

You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow

Don't you know it's gonna be all right

All right, all right

All right, all right, all right

C

F

C

F

G

C

All right, all right, all right

Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash

G C G
Love is a burning thing
 C G
And it makes a fiery ring
 C G
Bound by wild desire
 D G
I fell into a ring of fire

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire
D
I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns
C G
The ring of fire
D G
The ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Ohh, but the fire went wild

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)

Ripple

The Grateful Ded

 G C
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
 G
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
 C
Would you hear my voice come thru the music,
 G D C G
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

Its a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,
Perhaps they're better left unsung.
I dont know, dont really care
Let there be songs to fill the air.

Am D
Ripple in still water,
 G C
When there is no pebble tossed,
 A D
Nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,
If your cup is full may it be again,
Let it be known there is a fountain,
That was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,
Between the dawn and the dark of night,
And if you go no one may follow,
That path is for your steps alone.

(Chorus)

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall you fall alone,
If you should stand then whos to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home.

La da da da...

Rivers of Babylon

The Melodians

G

By the rivers of Babylon
Where we sat down

D

And there we wept

G

When we remembered Zion

G

For the wicked
Carried us away captivity,

C

G

Required from us a song.
How can we sing King Alpha's song in a

D

G

Strange land?

So let the

D

Words of our mouths,

G

D

And the meditations of our hearts,

G

D

Be acceptable in Thy sight,

G

Here tonight.

(Repeat first two verses)

How can we sing King Alpha's song in a
Strange land?

Elton John and Bernie Taupin (Capo 3)

252

Rocky Raccoon

The Beatles

Am7

Now somewhere in the Black Mountain Hills of Dakota

D7sus

D7

There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon

G7

C

And one day his woman ran off with another guy,

G/B

Am7

Hit young Rocky in the eye

Rocky didn't like that

He said I'm gonna get that boy

So one day he walked into town

Booked himself a room in the local saloon.

Rocky Raccoon checked into his room

Only to find Gideon's Bible

Rocky had come equipped with a gun

To shoot off the legs of his rival

His rival it seems had broken his dreams

By stealing the girl of his fancy.

Her name was Magil and she called herself Lil

But everyone knew her as Nancy.

Now she and her man who called himself Dan

Were in the next room at the hoe down

Rocky burst in and grinning a grin

He said Danny boy this is a showdown

But Daniel was hot, he drew first and shot

And Rocky collapsed in the corner.

Now the doctor came in stinking of gin

And proceeded to lie on the table

He said Rocky you met your match, and Rocky said, Doc it's only a scratch

And I'll be better I'll be better doc as soon as I am able.

Now Rocky Raccoon he fell back in his room

Only to find Gideon's bible

A Gideon checked out and he left it no doubt

To help with good Rocky's revival.

Guitar:

---3-3-3---3-3-3---3-3-3---2-2-2---1-1-1---1-1-1---0-0-0---0-0-0---
---1-1-1---1-1-1---1-1-1---1-1-1---0-0-0---0-0-0---0-0-0---0-0-0---
---2-2-2---2-2-2---2-2-2---2-2-2---0-0-0---0-0-0---0-0-0---0-0-0---
-----0-----0-----
-0-----0-----3-----2-----
-----3-----3-----

Santeria

Sublime

E G#
I don't practice Santeria. I ain't got no crystal ball
C#m B
Well I had a million dollars but I, I spent it all
E G#
If I could find that heina and that sancho that she'd found
C#m B
Well I'd pop a cap in sancho and I'd slap her down

A B E C#m
What I really wanna know (my baby)
A B E C#m
What I really wanna say, I can't define
A B E C#m
Well it's love that I neeeeeed
A B E
My soul will have to...

Wait til I get back to Find a heina of my own
Daddy's gonna love one and all
I feel the break, feel the break, feel the break And I gotta live it out
Oh yeah un-huh, well I swear that I,

What I really wanna know (my baby)
What I really wanna say, I can't define
Got love! Make it go
My soul will have to...

(Guitar solo)

What I really wanna say (my baby)
What I really wanna say, is I've got mine
And I'll make it, yes, I'm going up
Tell sanchito that...

If he knows what is good for him, he best go run and hide
Daddy's got a new .45
And I won't think twice to stick that barrel straight down sancho's throat
Believe me when I say that I got something for his punk-ass

What I really wanna know (my baby)
What I really wanna say, is there's just one
Way back, and I'll ma-aa-aa-ake it
A B E E/B C#m B A B E
My soul will have to wait

Satisfaction

Rolling Stones

E A
I can't get no satisfaction
E A
I can't get no satisfaction
 E B E A
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try
 E b c# d
I can't get no!
d-d c#-c# E b c# d d-d c#-c# b
I can't get no!

E A
When I'm drivin' in my car
And that man comes on the radio
He's tellin' me more and more
About some useless information
Supposed to fire my imagination
I can't get no, oh no no no
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

(Chorus)

When I'm watchin' my TV
And that man comes on to tell me
How white my shirts can be
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke
The same cigarettes as me
I can't get no, oh no no no
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

(Chorus)

When I'm ridin' round the world
And I'm doin' this and I'm signing that
And I'm tryin' to make some girl
Who tells me baby better come back later next week
'Cause you see I'm on losing streak
I can't get no, oh no no no
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

(Chorus)

Save Tonight

Eagle Eye Cherry

Am F C G

Go on and close the curtains
'Cause all we need is candle light,
You and me and a bottle of wine,
Going to hold you tonight

Well we know I'm going away,
And how I wish, I wish it weren't so,
So take this wine and drink with me.
Let's delay our misery.

**Save tonight
And fight the break of dawn
Come tomorrow
Tomorrow I'll be gone**

**Save tonight
And fight the break of dawn
Come tomorrow
Tomorrow I'll be gone**

There's a log on the fire,
And it burns like me for you.
Tomorrow comes with one desire:
to take me away, it's true.

It ain't easy to say goodbye.
darling please don't start to cry.
Cause girl you know I've got to go, oh.
Lord I wish it wasn't so.

(Chorus)

Tomorrow comes to take me away
I wish that I, that I could stay
Girl you know I've got to go, oh
Lord I wish it wasn't so

(Chorus) x2

**...Save tonight
Save tonight
Save tonight
Save tonight**

Say it Ain't So

Weezer

Intro: | C#m7 G#(#9) | A E | x2

G#(#9): 46650x

C#m7 G#(#9) A E

Oh, yeah.

C#m7 G#(#9) A E (break)

Alright.

C#m G# A E
Somebody's Heine' is crowdin' my icebox.

C#m G# A E
Somebody's cold one is givin' me chills.

C#m G# A E
Guess I'll just close my eyes.

Oh, yeah, alright.

Feels good, inside.

Flip on the tele, wrestle with Jimmy.
Something is bubbli-i-i-hin' behind my butt.
The bottle is ready to blow.

C#m C#m G# G# A A E
Say it ain't so-o-wo-wo

C#m C#m G# A E
Your drug is a heartbreaker.

C#m C#m G# G# A A E
Say it ain't so-o-wo-wo

C#m C#m G# A E
My love is a life taker.

| C#m7 G#(#9) | A E |

I can't confront you. I never could do
That which might hurt you. So try and be cool, when I say
This way is a waterslide away from me that takes it further everyday.
Be cool.

(Chorus)

B B F#/Bb F#/Bb E E G G
Dear Daddy, I write you in spite of years of silence.
You've cleaned up, found Jesus, things are good, or so I hear.
This bottle of Steven's awakens ancient feelings.
Like father, step-father, the son is drowning in the flood.

(Chorus)

| C#m7 G#(#9) | A E | x2

The Scientist

Coldplay

Dm Bb F C
Come up to meet ya, tell you I'm sorry, you don't know how lovely you are
I had to find you, tell you I need ya, and tell you I set you apart
Tell me your secrets, and ask me your questions, oh let's go back to the start
Running in circles, coming in tails, heads on a science apart

Bb F C
Nobody said it was easy, it's such a shame for us to part
Bb F C
Nobody said it was easy, no one ever said it would be this hard
C/E F
Oh take me back to the start

| Dm | Bb | F | C |

I was just guessing at numbers and figures, pulling the puzzles apart.
Questions of science, science and progress did not speak as loud as my heart.
Tell me you love me, and come back and haunt me, oh, when I rush to the start
Running in circles, chasing tails coming back as we are.

Nobody said it was easy, it's such a shame for us to part
Nobody said it was easy, no one ever said it would be so hard
I'm going back to the start.

| F | Bb | F | F | Dm | Bb | F | F |

Dm Bb F
Oh wooo oo-oo-oo-oooh
Ah ooo-oo-oo-oooh
Oh wooo oo-oo-oo-oooh
Oh wooo oo-oo-oo-oooh

C/E: 075550

Seaside

The Kooks

(Capo 1)

Dm F
Do you want to go to the seaside?
Bb C Dm
I'm not trying to say that everybody wants to go
Dm F
I fell in love at the seaside
Bb C G G Dm/F
I handled my charm with time and slight of hand

Do you want to go to the seaside?
I'm not trying to say that everybody wants to go
I fell in love at the seaside
I handled my charm with time and slight of hand

Dm Bb C
(inhale) But I'm just trying to love you any kind of way
Dm Bb C G
(inhale) But I find it hard to love you girl when you're far away
G Dm/F
Away

Dm F
Do you want to go to the seaside?
Bb C Dm
I'm not trying to say that everybody wants to go
Dm Bb F
But I fell in love on the seaside
Bb F
On the seaside
Bb F
In the seaside

Semi-Charmed Kind of Life

Third Eye Blind

Intro: | G D Dsus | C9 C CM7 |

Dsus -xx0233

C9 - x32033

CM7 - x32000

G D C
Do do do, doot do doot do, do do do, doot do doot do,
Do do do, doot do doot do, do do do

G D C
I'm packed and I'm holding, I'm smiling, she's living, she's golden, she lives for me, she says she lives for me,
Ovation, her own motivation, she comes round and she goes down on me,
And I make her smile, like a drug for you, do ever what you want to do, coming over you,
Keep on smilin', what we go through. One stop to the rhythm that divides you,
And I speak to you like the chorus to the verse, chop another line like a coda with a curse,
Come on like a freak show takes the stage. We give them the games we play, she say,

G D C
I want something else, to get me through this,
Semi-charmed kind of life, baby, baby
I want something else, I'm not listenin when
You say, Goodbye?

Do do do, doot do doot do, do do do, doot do doot do,
Do do do, doot do doot do, do do do

The sky was gold, it was rose, I was taking sips of it through my nose, And I wish I could get back there,
Some place back there, smiling in the pictures you would take, doing crystalmeth will lift you up until you break,
It won't stop, I won't come down, I keep stock, with a tick tock rhythm, I bump for the drop,
And then I bumped up. I took the hit that I was given, then I bumped again, And then I bumped again.

D C D C
How do I get back there, to the place where I fell asleep inside you?
How do I get myself back to, the place where you said,
(Chorus)

I believe in the sand beneath my toes, the beach gives a feeling, an earthy feeling,
I believe in the faith that grows, and the four right chords can make me cry,
When I'm with you I feel like I could die.
And that would be all right, All right,

D C D C
And when the plane came in, she said she was crashing, the velvet it rips, in the city
D C G
We tripped on the urge to feel alive, now I'm struggling to survive,

Those days you were wearing, That velvet dress, You're the priestess, I must confess,
Those little red panties, They pass the test, Slide up around the belly, Face down on the mattress,

G C G C G C G
One, and you hold me, and we are broken. Still it's all that I want to do, just a little now

Feel myself with head made of the ground, I'm scared, I'm not coming down, no no
And I won't run for my life She's got the jaws now locked down in smile
but nothing is all right, all right

(Chorus)

Seven Nation Army

The White Stripes

Intro: | E E G E D | C B |

Em C B Em C B
I'm gonna fight 'em off... a seven nation army couldn't hold me back
Em C B Em C B
They're gonna rip it off... takin' thier time right behind my back

And I'm talkin' to myself at night because I can't forget
Back and forth through my mind behind a cigarette

G A
And the message comin' from my eyes says leave it alone

| E E G E D | C B | E E G E D | C D C B | (x2)
| G G G G G G G G | A A A A A A A A |
| E E G E D | C B | (x2)

Don't wanna hear about it... every single one's got a story to tell
Everyone knows about it... from the Queen of England to the hounds of hell

And if I catch you comin' back my way I'm gonna serve it to you
And that ain't what you want to hear but that's what I'll do

And the feeling coming from my bones says find a home

| E E G E D | C B | E E G E D | C D C B | (x2)
| G G G G G G G G | A A A A A A A A |
| E E G E D | C B | (x2)

I'm going to Wichita... far from this opera for evermore
I'm gonna work the saw... make a sweat drip out of every pore

And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding right before the lord
All the words are gonna bleed from me and I will think no more

And the stains comin' from my blood tell me "Go back home."

| E E G E D | C B | E E G E D | C D C B | (x2)
| E |

Sex and Candy

Marcy Playground
(Capo 2)

Am F E
Hangin' round downtown by myself
And I had so much time to sit and think about myself
And then there she was like double cherry pie
Yeah there she was like disco superfly

Am F G
I smell sex and candy here
Who's that lounging in my chair
Who's that casting devious stares in my direction
C G Am
Mama this surely is a dream
F C G Am F E
Yeah, mama this surely is a dream

Hangin' round downtown by myself
And I had too much caffeine and I was thinkin' 'bout myself
And then there she was in platform double suede
Yeah there she was like disco lemonade

I smell sex and candy here
Who's that lounging in my chair
Who's that casting devious stares in my direction
Mama this surely is a dream
F C G Am
Yeah, mama this surely is a dream
F C G Am F E
Yeah, mama this surely is a dream

I smell sex and candy here
Who's that lounging in my chair
Who's that casting devious stares in my direction
C G Am
Mama this surely is a dream
F C G Am
Yeah, mama this surely is a dream
F C G Am F C
Yeah, mama this surely is a dream

Traditional

Em D Em
Shady Grove, my little love, shady grove I know
G D Em D Em
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for Shady Grove.

Wish I had a needle and thread, so that I could sow
Sow that pretty girl to my side, and down the road I'd go.

Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry.

Traditional – RUS p. 177

She'll be ridin' six white horses...
She'll be wearin' pink pajamas...
Oh we'll all go out to meet her...
Oh we'll all have tofu stir-fry...

She Loves You

The Beatles

Em
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
A7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
C G6 G6
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

G6: 320000
Cm6: xx1213
EmaddG: 022003
Em9: 022002
D+ : xx0332
D7: xx0212

G Em
You think you've lost your love
Bm D
Well, I saw her yesterday-ee-yay
G Em
It's you she's thinking of
Bm D
And she told me what to say-ee-yay

G Em EmaddG Em9 Em
She says she loves you, and you know that can't be bad
Cm6 D
Yes, she loves you, and you know you should be glad

She said you hurt her so
She almost lost her mind
And now she says she knows
You're not the hurting kind

(Pre-chorus)

Em
Oo, she loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
A7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
Cm6
And with a love like that
D+ D7 G G
You know you should be glad

You know it's up to you
I think it's only fair
Pride can hurt you too
Apologize to her

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus)
And with a love like that, you know you should be glad.
And with a love like that, you know you should be glad.

She Will be Loved

Maroon 5

Capo 3

Am G
Beauty queen of only eighteen, she
Had some trouble with herself
He was always there to help her, she
Always belonged to someone else

I drove for miles and miles
And wound up at your door
I've had you so many times but
Somehow I want more

C G
I don't mind spending everyday
Am F
Out on your corner in the pouring rain
C G
Look for the girl with the broken smile
Am F
Ask her if she wants to stay awhile
C G Am F F
And she wiiaiaiaiaill be loved, she wiiaiaill be loved

Tap on my window knock on my door
I want to make you feel beautiful
I know I tend to get insecure
It doesn't matter anymore

It's not always rainbows and butterflies
It's compromise that moves us along
My heart is full and my door's always open
You can come anytime you want

(Chorus...
And she wiiaiaiaiaill be loved, she wiiaiaill be loved)

Am G
I know where you hide, alone in your car
Know all of the things that make you who you are
I know that goodbye means nothing at all
Am G F F
Comes back and begs me to catch her every time she falls

Tap on my window knock on my door
I want to make you feel beautiful

(Chorus...
And she wiiaiaiaiaill be loved, she wiiaiaill be loved)

She's No Angel

Kitty Wells

G D
You'll see here there at the bar across the room
D G
She looks like an angel with her paint and perfume
G C
You'd like to meet her, your conscience says no
D G
Obey your conscience turn around, boy, and go.

C G G
She's no angel, she's no angel, her wings are not real
D G G7
She'll ruin your life if you're heart she can steal
C G G
She'll tell you tales to bring tears to your eyes
D G
But don't you believe them for they're only lies.

G D
You think if only she could be your own
D G
You'd be more contented than a king on his throne
G C
You'd better not trust her, it's wrong if you do
D G
She's broken many hearts and she'll break yours too.

(Chorus)

Should I Stay or Should I Go

The Clash

D G D
Darling, you gotta let me know
D G D
Should I stay or should I go
G F G
If you say that you are mine
D G D
I'll be here 'til the end of time
A
So you gotta let me know
D G D
Should I stay or should I go

It's always tease, tease, tease
You're happy when I'm on my knees
One day is fine the next is black
So if you want me off your back
Wow! Come on and let me know
Should I stay or should I go

D G D
Should I stay or should I go now
D G D
Should I stay or should I go now
G F G
If I go there will be trouble
D G D
And if I stay it will be double
A
So you gotta let me know

This indecision bothers me (Esta indecisi3n me molesta)
If you don't want me set me free (Si no me quieres librame)
Exactly who I'm supposed to be (Diga quien tengo que ser)
Don't know which clothes even fit me (Sabes que ropa me queda)
Come on and let me know (Me tienes que decir)
Should I cool it or should I blow (Me debo ir o quedarme)

Should I stay or should I go now (Lo enfri3 o lo soplo)
Should I stay or should I go now (Lo enfri3 o lo soplo)
If I go there will be trouble (Si me voy habr3 peligro)
And if I stay it will be double (Si me quedo es doble)
So you gotta let me know (T3 me tienes que decir)
Should I cool it or should I blow (Lo enfri3 o lo soplo)

Should I stay or should I go now (Lo enfri3 o lo soplo)
If I go there will be trouble (Si me voy habr3 peligro)
And if I stay it will be double (Si me quedo es doble)
So you gotta let me know (T3 me tienes que decir)
Should I stay or should I go?

Shower the People

James Taylor
(Capo 3)

 D A
You can play the game and you can act out the part,
 Bm G
Though you know it wasn't written for you.
 D A
But tell me, how can you stand there with your broken heart,
 Bm G
Ashamed of playing the fool.

One thing can lead to another;
It doesn't take any sacrifice.
Oh, father and mother, sister and brother,
If it feels nice, don't think twice.

 Em A
Show the people you love with love.
 Em A
Show them the way that you feel.
 Em A Bm
Things are gonna be just fine if you only will

Show the people you love with love
Show them the way you feel
Things are gonna be much better if you only will

You can run but you cannot hide.
This is widely known.
And what you plan to do with your foolish pride,
When you're all by yourself alone?

Once you tell somebody the way that you feel,
You can feel it beginning to ease.
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel
Always getting the grease.

(Chorus)

Since You've Been Gone

Kelly Clarkson

G Am E F
Here's the thing, we started out friends, it was cool but it was all pretend
G Am E F
Yeah, yeah, since you've been gone

You dedicated, you took the time, wasn't long 'till I called you mine
Yeah yeah, since you've been gone...

F G Am E
And all you'd ever hear me say is how I picture me with you
F G
That's all you'd ever hear me say

Em C G
But since you've been gone
Em C G
I can breathe for the first time
Em C G
I'm so moving on, yeah yeah
Am Em D
Thanks to you, now I get, what I want
Am G G
Since you've been gone

How can I put it? You put me on, I even fell for that stupid love song
Yeah yeah, since you've been gone

How come I never hear you say, "I just wanna be with you"
I guess you never felt that way

(Chorus)

C Em C G
You had your chance, you blew it, out of sight, out of mind
C Em C (bb cc gg g g)
Shut your mouth, I just can't take it, again and again and again and again...

(Chorus)

Sitting on Top of the World

The Mississippi Sheiks

E7

Was in the spring, one sunny day

A7

E7

My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away

E7

B7

And now she's gone, and I don't worry

E7

B7

E7

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in Al Paso

She said "Come back, daddy, ooh, I need you so"

And now she's gone and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

(Solo)

If you don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree

Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be

And now she's gone, and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

And don't you come here runnin', holding out your hand

I'm gonna get me a woman, like you got your man

And now she's gone, and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

Was in the spring, one sunny day

My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away

And now she's gone, and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

Sitting, Waiting, Wishing

Jack Johnson

Intro: | Am Am7 | G G7 | F F7 | C C7 |

Am G
Well I was sitting waiting wishing you believed in superstitions
F C
Then maybe you'd see the signs

But Lord knows that this world is cruel, and I ain't the Lord, no I'm just a fool
and that loving someone don't make them love you

E E7 E7 E7 Am Am7 Am Am7
Must I always be waiting waiting on you?
Must I always be playing playing the fool?

I sing you songs, I dance a dance, I gave your friends all a chance
Putting up with them wasn't worth never having you

And maybe you been through this before, but its my first time, so please ignore
The next few lines cause they're directed at you

I can't always be waiting waiting on you
I can't always be playing playing your fool

C E F
I keep playing your cards, but it's not my scene
G F
Won't this plot not twist? I have had enough mystery.
C E F
Keep building it up, but you keep shooting me down
G
Well I'm already down, just wait a minute.

Am G F C
...just sitting waiting, ...just wait a minute
...just sitting waiting

Well if I was in your position, I'd put down all my ammunition
I'd wondered why'd it had taken me so long

But Lord knows that I'm not you, and if I was I wouldn't be so cruel
'Cause waiting on love ain't so easy to do

Must I always be waiting waiting on you?
Must I always be playing playing your fool?
No I can't always be waiting waiting on you
E E7 E7 E7 Am E Am
I can't always be playing playing your fool, fool.

Smoke Two Joints

The Toytes, as performed by Sublime

Intro : | Am Am Am | Dm Dm Dm | Am Am Am | Dm G G# |

Am

(G) F

I smoke two joints in the morning, smoke two joints at night
I smoke two joints in the afternoon. It makes me feel alright
I smoke two joints in time of peace, and two in time of war
I smoke two joints before I smoke two joints, and then I smoke two more

My daddy, he once told me, "Son, you be hard workin' man"
My momma, she once told me, "Son, you do the best you can"
But then one day I met a man who came to me and said
"Hard work good and hard work fine, but first take care of head"

Smoke two joints when I get up, in the car I smoke two joints
I smoke two joints when I play video game, and at every two thousand points

My daddy, he once told me, "Son, you be hard workin' man"
My momma, she once told me, "Son, you do the best you can"
But then one day I met a man who came to me and said
"Hard work good and hard work fine, but first take care of head"

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Harold Arlen

C Em
Somewhere, over the rainbow,
F C
Way up high,
F C
There's a land that I heard of,
G Am F
Once in a lullaby.

C Em
Somewhere, over the rainbow,
F C
Skies are blue,
F C
And the dreams that you dare to
G C
Dream really do come true.

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
Em Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
C
Where troubles melt like lemondrops,
Em
Away above the chimney tops,
Am F
That's where you'll find me.

C Em
Somewhere, over the rainbow,
F C
Bluebirds fly,
F C
If birds fly over the rainbow,
G Am F
Why then, oh why can't I?

C
If happy little bluebirds fly
F
Off beyond the rainbow,
G C
Why, oh why can't I?

Soul Meets Body

Death Cab for Cutie

Dm F
I want to live where soul meets body,
Dm F
And let the sun wrap its arms around me,
Dm F
And bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing,
C Dm
And feel, feel what it's like to be new,

'Cause in my head there's a Greyhound station,
Where I send my thoughts to far-off destinations.
So they may have a chance of finding a place where,
They're far more suited then here.

Dm7 F C
Báda, badá, ba, ba
Dm7 F C
Báda, ba, ba, badá, ba, baa
Dm7 Bb6
Báda, ba, ba, badá, ba,
C Dm7 F/Bb Bb5 Csus C
Baa da, báda, baa

Dm7: xx021x
F: xx321x
C: x3xxxx
Bb6: x130xx
F/Bb: x03xxx
Bb5: x13xxx
Csus: x33xxx
C: x32xxx

| Dm | Dm | F | F | x2

I cannot guess what we'll discover,
When we turn the dirt with our palms cupped like shovels,
But I know our filthy hands can wash one another's,
And not one speck will remain.

*And I do believe it's true
That there are roads left in both of our shoes,
But if the silence takes you
Then I hope it takes me too.*

*So, Brown Eyes, I'll hold you near,
'Cause you're the only song I want to hear
A melody softly soaring
Through my atmosphere.*

Dm Dm F Dm Dm
Where soul meets body.
Dm Dm F C
Where soul meets body. Where soul meets body.

And I do believe it's true... etc.

*So, Brown Eyes, I'll hold you near... etc.
...a melody softly soaring through my atmosphere (x3)*

Sound of Settling

Death Cab for Cutie

(Capo 2)

E

I've got a hunger

F#m A

Twisting my stomach into knots.

E F#m A

That my tongue has tied off.

My brain's repeating

"If you've got an impulse let it out"

But they never make it past my mouth.

E F#m B Asus
Bop ba, bop ba, This is the sound of settling
E F#m B Asus
Bop ba, bop ba
E F#m B Asus
Bop ba, bop ba, This is the sound of settling
E F#m B Asus
Bop ba, bop ba

Our youth is fleeting,

Old age is just around the bend.

And I can't wait to go gray.

And I'll sit and wonder

Of every love that could've been.

If I'd only thought of something charming to say.

(Chorus)

I've got a hunger twisting my stomach into knots.

Simon and Garfunkel
(Capo 6)

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 whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

The Space Between

Dave Matthews

E/G# D/F#

You cannot quit me so quickly
Is no hope in you for me
No corner you could squeeze me

E/G# A

But I got all the time for you, love

A E F#m
The space between the tears we cry
D

Is the laughter keeps us coming back for more

A E F#m
The space between the wicked lies we tell
D E D
And hope to keep us safe from the pain

E E E D

But will I hold you again? These fickle, fuddled words confuse me

E E E D

Like 'Will it rain today?'

Waste the hours with talking, talking

E E E D

E E E A

These twisted game we play

We're strange allies with warring hearts
What a wild-eyed beast you be
The Space Between the wicked lies we tell
And hope to keep us safe from the pain

Will I hold you again?

Will I hold...

Bm

A

E

G

Look at us spinning out in the madness of a roller coaster

You know you went off like a devil in a church in the middle of a crowded room

Bm

A

E

G

A

All we can do, my love is hope we don't take this ship down

The Space Between where you're smiling high
Is where you'll find me if I get tickled
The Space Between the bullets in our firefight
Is where I'll be hiding, waiting for you

The rain that falls splash in your heart
Ran like sadness down the window into
The Space Between our wicked lies
Is where we hope to keep safe from the pain

The Space Between what's wrong and right
Is where you'll find me hiding, waiting for you
The Space Between your heart and mine
Is the space we'll fill with time

The Space Between...

Space Oddity

David Bowie

C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom. Ground control to Major Tom:
Am Am7/G D7
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown engine's on
Am Am7/G D7
Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C E7 F
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade!
Fm C/E F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear,
Fm C/E F
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E7 F
This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door
Fm C/E F
And I'm floating in the most peculiar way
Fm C/E F
And the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can, far above the world
Bbmaj7 Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

C F G A A
C F G A A
Fmaj7 Em7 A C D E

C E7 F
Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
Fm C/E F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go,
Fm C F
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G E7
Ground control to Major Tom:
Am Am7/G
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong.
D7
Can you hear me Major Tom?
C/G
Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the moon
Bbmaj7 Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

C F G A A x2

Stacy's Mom

Fountains of Wayne

E A B A

Stacy's mom has got it goin' on (x4)

Stacy, can I come over after school? (after school)

We can hang around by the pool (hang by the pool)

Did your mom get back from her business trip? (business trip)

Is she there, or is she trying to give me the slip? (give me the slip)

G#m

A

You know, I'm not the little boy that I used to be

I'm all grown up now, baby can't you see?

A E B C#m

Stacy's mom has got it goin' on

She's all I want and I've waited for so long

A E G#7 C#m

Stacy, can't you see you're just not the girl for me

A

B

I know it might be wrong but I'm in love with Stacy's mom

Stacy's mom has got it goin' on (x2)

Stacy, do you remember when I mowed your lawn? (mowed your lawn)

Your mom came out with just a towel on (towel on)

I could tell she liked me from the way she stared (the way she stared)

And the way she said, "You missed a spot over there" (a spot over there)

And I know that you think it's just a fantasy

But since your dad walked out, your mom could use a guy like me

(Chorus)

Guitar solo: | C G | D Em | C G | B |
 | C G | D Em | G7 | B7 |

C G D Em

Stacy's mom has got it goin' on (she's got it goin' on)

She's all I want and I've waited for so long (waited and waited),

C G B7 Em

Stacy can't you see your just not the girl for me,

C

D

I know it might be wrong, but I'm in love with

Stacy's mom ah-ah-ah-ah (I'm in love with)

Stacy's mom ah-ah-ah-ah (wait a minute)

Stacy can't you see you're just not the girl for me

I know it might be wrong but I'm in love with Stacy's mom.

Stand by Me

Ben E. King

C Am
When the night has come, and the land is dark
F G C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C Am
No, I won't be afraid, oh, I won't be afraid
F G C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C
So darlin', darlin' stand by me
Am
Oh stand by me
F G C
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

(Chorus)

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

(Chorus)

You're way too beautiful girl
That's why it'll never work
You'll have me suicidal, suicidal
When you say it's over

Damn all these beautiful girls
They only wanna do your dirt
They'll have you suicidal, suicidal
When they say it's over

Baby, baby, baby ooooooh,
Like baby, baby, baby noooooooooo,
Like baby, baby, baby, oooooh.
Yes I thought you'd always be mine

Steal My Kisses

Ben Harper

G C
I put into Nashville, Tennessee
D G
But you wouldn't even come around to see me
G C
And since your headin' up to Carolina
D G
You know I gonna be right there behind you

G C
'Cause I always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
Always have to steal my kisses from you
G C
Always have to steal my kisses from you
D G
I always have to steal my kisses from you

Now I love to feel that warm southern rain
Just to hear it fall is the sweetest sounding things
And to see it fall on your simple country dress
It's like heaven to me I must confess

'Cause I always have to steal my kisses from you
Always have to steal my kisses from you
Always have to steal my kisses from you
I always have to steal my kisses from you

Break it down: | G F | G F |

Now I've been hangin around you for days
But when I'm leanin you just turn your head away
I know you didn't mean that
She said I love the way you think but I hate the way you act

'Cause I always have to steal my kisses from you
Always have to steal my kisses from you
Always have to steal my kisses from you
I always have to steal my kisses from you

Stewball

G
Stewball was a racehorse
Am
And I wish he were mine
D
He never drank water
G C D
He only drank wine

His bridle was silver
And his mane it was gold
And the worth of his saddle
Has never been told

Oh the fairgrounds were crowded
And Stewball was there
But the betting was heavy
On the bay and the mare

As they were approaching
About half way around
The gray mare she stumbled
And fell to the ground

And away out yonder
Ahead of them all
Came a-prancing and a-dancing
My noble Stewball

I bet on the gray mare
And I bet on the bay
If I'd bet on old Stewball
I'd be a free man today

Oh the hoot owl she hollers
And the turtle dove moans
I'm a poor boy in trouble
I'm a long way from home

Old Stewball was a racehorse
And I wish he were mine
He never drank water
He only drank wine

Still Fighting It

Ben Folds

C Fmaj7
Good morning son I am a bird
Wearing a brown polyester shirt
You want a coke? maybe some fries?
C G
The tofu combo's only nine ninety five
C Fmaj7
But it's okay, you don't have to pay
C G
I've got all the change

F5 C5 G5
Everybody knows it hurts to grow up
F5 C5 G5
But everybody does it's so weird to be back here
F5 C5
Let me tell you what the years go on and
G5 F5
We're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
And you're so much like me I'm sorry

Good morning son twenty years from now
Maybe we'll both sit down and have a few beers
And I can tell you about today
And how I picked you up and everything changed
It was pain sunny days and rain
I knew you'd feel the same things

(Chorus)
C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 Fm
...You'll try and try and one day you'll fly
C Fmaj7
Away from me

C Fmaj7
Good morning son, good morning son (x2)
Good morning son I am a bird
Good morning son
It was pain sunny days and rain
C G
I knew you'd feel the same things

(Chorus)

Strawberry Fields Forever

The Beatles

Intro: | E G#m/D# | D A/C# | C#m B | A |

A

Let me take you down

Em7

'Cause I'm going to strawberry fields

F#7

Nothing is real

D

F#

And nothing to get hung about

D

A

Strawberry fields forever

E G#m D
Living is easy with eyes closed

F#m F#m7 D
Misunderstanding all you see

D E7 A
It's getting hard to be someone
F#m

But it all works out
D E7 D A
It doesn't matter much to me

(Chorus)

No one I think is in my tree
I mean it must be high or low
That is you know you can't tune it
But It's all right
That is I think it's not too bad

(Chorus)

Always know sometimes think it's me
But you know I know when it's a dream
I think a "No" will mean a "Yes"
but it's all wrong
that is I think I disagree

(Chorus)

Strawberry fields forever

D

E

D

A

Strawberry fields forever

Stuck Like Glue

Sugar Land
(Capo 6)

G D C
Absolutely no one who knows me better
No one that can make me feel so good
How did we stay so long together? Everybody,
Everybody said we never would

Am D
And just when I start to think they're right, the love has died

G D C
There you go making my heart beat again, heart beat again, heart beat again
There you go making me feel like a kid wont you do it do it one time
There you go pulling me right back in right back in right back in
Am C D
And I know I'm never letting this go, I'm stuck on you

G D C
Whoa oh whoa oh, stuck like glue, you and me baby were stuck like glue
Whoa oh whoa oh, stuck like glue, you and me baby were stuck like glue

Some days I don't feel like trying
Some days you know I wanna just give up, when it
Doesn't matter who's right, fight about it all night had enough
You give me that look, I'm sorry baby let's make up

Am D
You do that thing that makes me laugh , and just like that

(Chorus)

Whoa oh whoa oh you almost stay out, too stuck together from the ATL
Whoa oh whoa oh, feeling kinda sick just a spoon full of sugar make it better real quick
I say Whoa oh whoa oh whatcha gonna do with that, whoa oh whoa oh, come on over here with that
Sugar sticky sweet stuff, come and give me that stuff, everybody want some melodies that get stuck

Up in your head, whoa oh whoa oh, up in your head, whoa oh whoa oh
Up in your head, whoa oh whoa oh, up in your head, whoa oh whoa oh
Whoa oh whoa oh, stuck like glue, you and me together say it's all I wanna do

(Chorus)

Stupid Kid

Alkaline Trio

Intro: (*in octaves*)

| B E E^b D^b | G[#] E E^b D^b |

BBBB

F[#]F[#]F[#]F[#] EEEE

There are things that used to make me smile

One of them was you for just a little while

You left me for dead so far away, I replaced you with fear and shame

You'll be happy on the day I die

Intro: (*in octaves*)

| B E E^b D^b | G[#] E E^b D^b |

There are things that used to make me laugh

But now they're deeply buried in the past

I left them there so far away, replaced my humor with my pain

I'll be happy on the day it dies

B

G[#] F[#]

Remember when I said I love you

B

G[#] F[#]

Well forget it I take it back

B

G[#]

F[#]

E

I was just a stupid kid back then

F[#]

E

I take back every word that I said

Intro: (*in octaves*)

| B E E^b D^b | G[#] E E^b D^b |

There are things that used to make you cry

One of them was me for just a little while

Why is it that you had to say goodbye in your special way

You slashed the tires on my car

(Chorus)

| B E E^b D^b | G[#] E E^b D^b |

| B | B B^b | B | B E E^b D^b |

(Chorus)

Such Great Heights

The Postal Service

(Capo 6 for Iron & Wine; Capo 5 for Postal Service)

C

G

F69(b5): 13000x

I am thinking it's a sign

G

That the freckles in our

F69(b5)

Eyes are mirror images

C

G

And when we kiss they're perfectly aligned

And I have to speculate

That God himself did make

Us into corresponding

Shapes like puzzle pieces from the clay

And true, it may seem like a stretch

But it's thoughts like this that catch

My troubled head when you're away

When I am missing you to death

When you are out there on the road

For several weeks of shows

And when you scan the radio

I hope this song will guide you home

They will see us waving from such great heights,

"Come down now," they'll say

But everything looks perfect from far away,

"Come down now," but we'll stay.

I tried my best to leave

This all on your machine

But the persistent beat it sounded thin

Upon listening

And that frankly will not fly

You will hear the shrillest highs

And lowest lows with the windows down

When this is guiding you home

(Chorus)

Sunday Morning

Maroon 5

Dm G C
Sunday morning rain is falling
Steal some covers share some skin
Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable
You twist to fit the mold that I am in

But things just get so crazy living life gets hard to do
And I would gladly hit the road, get up and go if I knew
That someday it would lead me back to you
That someday it would lead me back to you

Dm G C
That may be aaall I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on sunday morning, and I never want to leave

Fingers trace your every outline
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm
Change the weather still together when it ends

That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on sunday morning, and I never want to leave

| c d#-e b-a#-a | b-c-g b-c-f# b-c-f | f-g g-a-c a-c |
| c d#-e b-a#-a | b-c-g b-c-f# b-c-f | f-g | C C# |

But things just get so crazy living life gets hard to do
Sunday morning rain is falling and I'm calling out to you
Singing someday it'll bring me back to you
Find a way to bring myself home to you. (And you may not know)

That may be all I need
In darkness she is all I see
Come and rest your bones with me
Driving slow on Sunday morning? Drivin slow
Awh yeah yeah, awh yeah yeah
All I need
All I need

Superstition

Stevie Wonder

Lick: a-b d e | e e d e g d b | a b d e g d-e d-e |

E

Very superstitious, writing's on the wall.
Very superstitious, ladder's 'bout to fall.
Thirteen-month-old baby broke the looking glass.
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

B

C

B

A

When you believe in things that you don't understand, then you suffer

B

Superstition ain't the way.

Ooh, very superstitious, wash your face and hands.
Rid me of the problem, do all that you can.
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong.
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song.

When you believe in things that you don't understand, then you suffer.

Superstition ain't the way.

Very superstitious, nothing more to say.
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way.
Thirteen-month-old baby broke the looking glass.
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

When you believe in things that you don't understand, then you suffer.

Superstition ain't the way.

Suzanne

Leonard Cohen

G

Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river

Am

You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her

G

And you know that she's half crazy, but that's why you want to be there

Bm

And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China

G

And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her

Am

Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer

G

That you've always been her lover

Bm

C

And you want to travel with her and you want to travel blind

G

Am

G

And you know that she will trust you for you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water

And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower

And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him

He said "All men will be sailors then until the sea shall free them"

But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open

Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom

Like a stone

And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind

And you think maybe you'll trust him, for he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river

She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters

And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbour

And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning

They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever

While Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind

And you know that you can trust her, for she's touched your perfect body with her mind

Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

(Capo 3)

C G F Em
There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range.
Am F C Em
His horse and his cattle are his only companions;
Am F C Em
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons,
F C G Dm7 G
Just waiting for summer, his pastures to change.

F G C
And as the moon rises, he sits by his fire,
Am F C G
Thinking about women and glasses of beer;
F G C
And closing his eyes as the dogies retire,
Am F C
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear—
Am D Gsus4 G
Just as if maybe someone could hear.

C F G C
Goodnight, you moonlight ladies;
Am F C
Rockabye sweet baby James.
Am F C
Deep greens and blues for the colors I choose;
Dm D G
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
F G C
And rockabye sweet baby James.

Now the first of December was covered with snow,
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.
Lord, the Berkshires seemed dream-like on account of that frosting,
With ten miles behind me, and ten thousand more to go.

*There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,
A song that they sing when they take to the sea,
A song that they sing of their home in the sky—
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep,
But singing works just fine for me.*

(Chorus)

Sweet Home Alabama

Lynard Skynard

D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin
D C G
Singing songs about the Southland
D C G
I miss Alabamy once again (and I think its a sin, yes)

Well I heard mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

**Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you**

In Birmingham they love the governor
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

(Chorus)

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue (now how about you?)

(Chorus) x2

Teach Your Children Well

Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by
C F
And so become yourself
C G
Because the past is just a good-bye

Teach your children well
Their father's hell did slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

C F
Don't you ever ask them why
F C
If they told you, you would cry
C Am F
So just look at them and sigh
G C
And know they love you

And you of tender years
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by
And so please help, them with your youth
They seek the truth, before they can die

Can you hear and do you care and can you see
We must be free to teach the children
To believe and
Make a world that we can live in

Teach your parents well
Their children's hell will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

(Chorus)

Tears in Heaven

Eric Clapton

Intro: | A Asus E | F#m F#m7 | D D/E | A |

A E F#m D A E

Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven?

A E F#m F#m9 D A E

Would it be the same, if I saw you in heaven?

F#m F#m(M7) F#m7

I must be strong and carry on,

F# F#sus Bm7 E7 | A Asus E | F#m F#m7 | D D/E | A |

'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in heaven?

Would you help me stand, if I saw you in heaven?

I'll find my way through night and day,

'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.

C G/B Am D/F# G D/F# Em D/F# G

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees

C G/B Am D/F# G D/F# E

Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please

| A E | F#m | D A | E |

| A E | F#m | D A | E |

Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure, and I know

There'll be no more tears in heaven.

Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?

Would you be the same if I saw you in heaven?

I must be strong and carry on,

'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

Neil Young

Still the searcher must
ride the dark horse
racing along
in his stride

Tell me lies later
come and see me
I'll be around for a while
I am lonely but
you can free me
all in the way that you smile

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That Thing You Do

The Oneders

Intro: | E | Am |

E A B E
You, doin' that thing you do,
A B C#m F# F#m Am B
Breaking my heart into a million pieces, like you always do

E A B E
And you, don't mean to be cruel,
A B C#m F# D B
You never even knew about the heartache, I've been going through

C#m F#
Well I try and try to forget you girl,
E A Am
But it's just so hard to do,
E Am E B
Every time you do that thing you do

I know all the games you play,
And I'm gonna find a way to let you know that, you'll be mine someday

'Cause we, could be happy can't you see,
If you'd only let me be the one to hold you, and keep you here with me

(Chorus)

A C#m
I don't ask a lot girl, but I know one thing's for sure,
F# B C B
It's the love I haven't got girl, and I just can't take it anymore WHAAAA!!!

(Guitar Solo over verse chords)

'Cause we, could be happy can't you see,
If you'd only let me be the one to hold you, and keep you here with me.

'Cause it hurts me so just to see you go,
Around with someone new,
And if I know you you're doin' that thing,
E Am
Every day just doin' that thing,
E B A Am EM7
I can't take you doing that thing you do

That'll be the Day

Buddy Holly

Intro: d | e a e d# a d# d a d c# a E7 |

D

Well that'll be the day, when you say good-bye

A

Yes that'll be the day, when you make me cry

D

You say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie

A

E

A

'Cause that'll be the day-e-eh when I die

D

A

Well you give me all your lovin', and your turtle dovin'

D

A

A' all your hugs and kisses and your money too

D

A

Well uh you know you love me baby, still you tell me maybe

D

E

That someday well I'll be blue

(Chorus)

Guitar solo: | A | A | A | A7 |

| D | D | A | A |

| E | D | A | A E |

(Chorus)

Well oh when cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart

So if we ever part then I leave you

You sit and hold me and you tell me boldly

That someday well I'll be blue

(Chorus)

That'll be the day (ooo, oooh)

That'll be the day (ooo, oooh)

That'll be the day (ooo, oooh)

That'll be the day (ooo, oooh)

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

C **G**
This land is your land, this land is my land,
D **G**
From California to the New York Island,
C **G Em**
From the redwood forest to the gulfstream waters,
D **G**
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
All around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus)

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

In the squares of the city by the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office I saw my people
And some were stumbling and some were wondering if
This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus)

As I went rumbling that dusty highway
I saw a sign that said private property
But on the other side it didn't say nothing
This land was made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking my freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

(Chorus)

This Love

Maroon 5

Bass: *b b d c g f#f f d# d g# a# b*
Guitar: *G G G G Cm Cm Cm Cm Fm Fm Fm G G G G*

G Cm
I was so high I did not recognize
Fm G
The fire burning in her eyes, the chaos that controlled my mind
G Cm
Whispered goodbye and she got on a plane
Fm G
Never to return again, but always in my heart

Cm Fm Bb Eb
This love has taken it's toll on me
Cm Fm Bb Eb
She said goodbye too many times before
Cm Fm Bb Eb
Her heart is breaking in front of me
Cm Fm Ab G
I have no choice cause I won't say goodbye anymore

G G G G Cm Cm Cm Cm Fm Fm Fm G G G G
Whoa-o-oh Whoa-o-oh Whoa-o-oh, oh-oh-ee-oh

I tried my best to feed her appetite
Keep her coming every night, so hard to keep her satisfied
Kept playing love like it was just a game
Pretending to feel the same, then turn around and leave again

(Chorus)

G G G G Cm Cm Cm Cm Fm Fm Fm G G G G
Whoa-o-oh Whoa-o-oh Whoa-o-oh, oh-oh-ee-oh

F Eb
I'll fix these broken things, repair your broken wings
G Cm
And make sure everything's alright
F Eb
My pressure on her hips, sinking my fingertips
G G7
(Into) every inch of you, cause I know that's what you want me to do

(Chorus)

Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Intro: a b a e c# b a

A
Don't worry about a thing,
D A
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right.
Singin' don't worry about a thing,
D A
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right

A
Rise up this mornin',
E
Smiled with the risin' sun,
A
Three little birds
D
Pitch by my doorstep
A
Singin' sweet songs
E
Of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

(Chorus)

Rise up this mornin',
Smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

(Chorus)

Ticket to Ride

The Beatles

Intro: | A Asus2 | x4

A
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, Yeah
A Bm7 E7
The girl that's driving me mad is going away

F#m D7
She's got a ticket to ri-hide
F#m G
She's got a ticket to ri-hi-hide
F#m E7
She's got a ticket to ride
A Asus2 A Asus2
But she don't care

She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
For she would never be free when I was around

(Chorus)

D7
I don't know why she's riding so high
E
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
D7
Before she gets to saying goodbye
E E7
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, Yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going away, yeah, oh

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
For she would never be free when I was around

(Chorus)

(break) A Asus A
My baby don't care
My baby don't care
My baby don't care
My baby don't care
My baby don't care

'til it's Gone

It and the Clouds

Bb **Dm**
God bless this beautiful morning 'til it's gone
Bb **Dm**
God bless this beautiful morning 'til it's gone
Eb **Gm**
How I'm gonna feel when it goes I don't know
C
but that's another song
Bb **F** **Bb**
God bless this beautiful morning 'til it's gone

Thank god for the kind of happiness you can't explain
Thank god for the kind of happiness you can't explain
By every right late last night should've bled into another bad day
So thank god for the kind of happiness you can't explain.

The sun is a rose and the lake is a bowl of wine
The sun is a rose and the lake is a bowl of wine
I got enough hope for both of us, baby in this heart of mine
The sun is a rose and the lake is a bowl of wine

(Chorus)

Put your weight on me, honey, drop it on me like a stone
Put your weight on me, honey, drop it on me like a stone
I'll take all your heavy weather it's light as a feather now,
girl I'll never leave you alone.
Put your weight on me, honey, drop it on me like a stone.

'Cause right now I feel like I'm never gonna let you down
Right now I feel like I'm never gonna let you down
The thing about these beautiful mornings is they don't stay morning long
But right now I feel like I'm never gonna let you down

(Chorus)

Alt. Chords in C

C Em
C Em
F Am
D
C G C

Till Kingdom Come

Coldplay

C C/D C/E C/D C
Still my heart and hold my tongue
C/E C/F C/G C/G C/F C
I feel my time, my time has come
C C/D C/E C/D C
Let me in. Unlock the door
C/G C/E C/F C/D C/E C/B C
I never felt this way before

Am F C
*And the wheels just keep on turning
The drummer begins to drum
I don't know which way I'm going
F G C
I don't know which way I've come*

Hold my head inside your hands
I need someone who understands
I need someone, someone who hears
For you I've waited all these years

F C
**For you I'd wait 'til kingdom come
Until my day, my day is done
F G Am
And say you'll come and set me free
Gsus4 G C
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me**

In your tears and in your blood
In your fire and in your flood
I hear you laugh, I heard you sing
I wouldn't change a single thing

*And the wheels just keep on turning
The drummers begin to drum
I don't know which way I'm going
I don't know what I've become*

**(Chorus)
...Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me.
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me.**

Nick Drake

Intro: e e e | D/F# | D/F# D6 D/F# | A | A D/F# | A |
 | D/F# | D/F# D6 D/F# | A | A D/F# | A |

A7: x02223

The Times They Are A'Changin'

Bob Dylan

 G Em C G
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
 G Em C D
And admit that the waters around you have grown
 G Em C G
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.
 G Em D
If your time to you is worth savin'
 D
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
 G D G
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'.
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it is ragin'.
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'.
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.

Today

Smashing Pumkins

E B A

Today is the greatest day I've ever known

E B A

Can't live for tomorrow, tomorrow's much too long

E B A

I'll burn my eyes out

E B C#m

Before I get out

F#m A C#m

I wanted more

Than life could ever grant me

Bored by the chore

F#m A G#m D#

Of saving face

Today is the greatest day I've ever known

Can't live for tomorrow, I might not have that long

I'll tear my heart out

Before I get out

F#m A E B F#m

Pink ribbon scars that never forget

I've tried so hard to cleanse these regrets

My angel wings were bruised and restrained

F#m A G#m D#

My belly stings

E B E A

Today is, today is

Today is, the greatest

E B C# A

Day ee-ay-hee oo oo oo

E B C#

Ooh aa-aa oo

F#m A C#m

I want to turn you on

I want to turn you on

I want to turn you on

F#5 A

I want to turn you

Today is the greatest

Today is the greatest day

Today is the greatest

E B C#5 A E

Day that I have ever really known

Torn

Natalie Imbruglia

F Am
I thought I saw a man brought to life

Bb
He was warm he came around and he was dignified. He showed me what it was to cry

F Am
Well you couldn't be that man I adored

Bb
You don't seem to know or seem to care what your heart is for, but I don't know him anymore

Dm C
There's nothin' where he used to lie, my conversation has run dry
Am C F
That's what's going on, nothing's fine I'm torn

F C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb F
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
C Dm
Illusion never changed into something real
Bb F
I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
C Dm C Bb
You're a little late, I'm already torn

So I guess the fortune tellers right
I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light, you crawled beneath my veins and now

I don't care, I have no luck, I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things that I can't touch I'm torn

(Chorus)

There's nothin' where he used to lie, my conversation has run dry
That's what's going on, nothing's fine I'm torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
Illusion never changed into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor
You're a little late, I'm already torn

Toxic

Britney Spears

Capo 3

Am

Baby, can't you see, I'm calling
A guy like you, should wear a warning
C E Am (e b c b a)
It's dangerous, I'm falling

There's no escape, I can't wait
I need a hit, baby give me it
Your dangerous, I'm lovin' it

Am

Too high, can't come down
Losing my head, spinning round and round
C E Am (e b c b a)
Do ya feel me now?

Am C B Bb
With a taste of your lips, I'm on a ride. You're toxic I'm slippin' under
Am C F E
With a taste of your poison paradise, I'm addicted to you, don't ya know that you're toxic
Am C B Bb Am C F E
And I love what ya do, but ya know that you're toxic

It's getting late to give you up
I took a sip from my devil's cup
Slowly It's taking over me

Too high, can't come down
It's in the air and it's all around
Can ya feel me now?

(Chorus)

Am C B Bb
With a taste of your lips, I'm on a ride. You're toxic I'm slippin' under
Am C F E
With a taste of your poison paradise, I'm addicted to you, don't ya know that you're toxic
Am C B Bb
Intoxicate me now, with your lovin' now, I think I'm ready now
Am C F E (e b c b a)
Intoxicate me now, with your lovin' now, I think I'm ready now

Tribute

Tenacious D

Intro: Am (hammer on 2nd and 3rd fingers, then 4th and 1st)

Long time ago me and my brother Kyle here,
We was hitchhikin' down a long and lonesome road.
All of a sudden, there shined a shiny demon... in the middle... of the road.
(palm mute)

And he said: "Play the best song in the world, or I'll eat your souls."
Well me and Kyle, we looked at each other, and we each said... "Okay."

Am G F
And we played the first thing that came to our heads, and it just so happened to be,
The best song in the world, it was the best song in the world.

D F
Look into my eyes and it's easy to see
C G F F F
One and one make two, two and one make three, it was destiny.
Once every hundred-thousand years or so,
When the sun doth shine and the moon doth glow, and the grass doth grow...

Am
Needless to say, the beast was stunned.
Whip-crack went his schwumpy tail, and the beast was done.
He asked us: "(snort) Be you angels?"
And we said, "Nay. We are but men." Rock!

D F C G
Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh-ah-ah-ah,
F F F F F F Am
Ohhh, whoh-oh-oh-eh-oh, ah-yo-oh-oh-eh-oh!

Am G Am Am G Am
This is not the greatest song in the world, no. This is just a tribute.
Couldn't remember the greatest song in the world, no, no. This is a tribute, oh.

Am Am/G D/F# F
To the greatest song in the world. All right!
It was the greatest song in the world. All right!
It was the best muthafuckin' song the greatest song in the world.

Dee sliga-dig-eh-oh dee, fligu-gigu fligu-gigu da-oo-ee
Ug-oo-gug dee, ugu-gug-i-a-ga-bee, fligu-gigu fligu-gigu ga-doo-ee

This is just a tribute! You gotta believe me!
And I wish you were there! Just a matter of opinion.
Ah, fuck! Good God, God lovin', so surprised to find you can't stop it. Am E (x4)... Am9

Trouble

Cat Stevens
(Capo 2)

E B
Trouble, oh trouble set me free
F#m A F#m A
I have seen your face, and it's too much too much for me

Trouble, oh trouble can't you see
You're eating my heart away and there's nothing much left of me

C# F#m E B E B
I 've drunk your wine, you have made your world mine
F#m A
So won't you be fair, so won't you be fair

I don't want no more of you, so won't you be kind to me
Just let me go where, I'll have to go there

Trouble, oh trouble move away
I have seen your face, and it's too much for me today

Trouble, oh trouble can't you see
You have made me a wreck, now won't you leave me in my misery

I've seen your eyes and I can see death's disguise
Hangin' on me hangin' on me

I'm beat, I'm torn, shattered and tossed and worn
Too shocking to see, too shocking to see

Trouble, oh trouble move from me
I have paid my debt, now won't you leave me in my misery

Trouble, oh trouble please be kind
I don't want no fight and I haven't got a lot of time

Tubthumping

Chumbawamba

D A
We'll be singing, when we're winning. We'll be singing

D G D G
I get knocked down, but I get up again. You're never gonna keep me down

D G A
I get knocked down, but I get up again. You're never gonna keep me down

D G D G
I get knocked down, but I get up again. You're never gonna keep me down

D G A
I get knocked down, but I get up again. You're never gonna keep me down

Em G D A
Pissing the night away
Pissing the night away

D G
He drinks a whisky drink, he drinks a vodka drink

D G
He drinks a lager drink, he drinks a cider drink

D G
He sings the songs that remind him of the good times

A
He sings the songs that remind him of the better times:

D G D G D G A
Oh Danny boy, Danny boy, Danny boy

(Chorus)

Em G D A
Pissing the night away
Pissing the night away

He drinks a whisky drink, he drinks a vodka drink
He drinks a lager drink, he drinks a cider drink
He sings the songs that remind him of the good times
He sings the songs that remind him of the better times:

D G D G D G A
Don't cry for me next door neighbor

(Chorus)

Umbrella

Rihanna

*No clouds in my storms...Let it rain, I hydroplane in the bank
Coming down with the Dow Jones...When the clouds come we gone, we Rockafella
She fly higher than weather...And G5s are better, You know me,
In anticipation, for precipitation. Stacked chips for the rainy day
Jay, Rain Man is back with Little Ms. Sunshine, Rihanna where you at?*

Am C
You had my heart, and we'll never be worlds apart
G F
May be in magazines, but you'll still be my star
Am C
Baby cause in the dark you can see shiny cars
G F
And that's when you need me there with you I'll always share

F C G
Because...when the sun shines, we'll shine together, told you I'll be here forever
Am
**Said I'll always be your friend, took an oath I'mma stick it out 'till the end
Now that it's raining more than ever, know that we'll still have each other
You can stand under my umbrella, you can stand under my umbrella**

**(Ella ella eh eh eh) Under my umbrella
(Ella ella eh eh eh) Under my umbrella
(Ella ella eh eh eh) Under my umbrella
(Ella ella eh eh eh eh eh eh eh)**

These fancy things, will never come in between
You're part of my entity, here for infinity
When the war has took it's part
When the world has dealt it's cards
If the hand is hard, together we'll mend your heart

(Chorus)

Bb F
You can run into my arms, it's okay don't be alarmed
C G
Come into me (There's no distance in between our love)
Bb F E
So go on and let the rain pour, I'll be all you need and more

(Chorus)

It's raining (raining) Ooh baby it's raining (raining)
Baby come into me, come into me...

Uncle John's Band

Grateful Dead

G C G
Well the first days are the hardest days, don't you worry any more
C G
'Cause when life looks like Easy Street, there is danger at your door
Am Em C D
Think this through with me, let me know your mind
C D G D C G D G
Whoa - oh, what I want to know-oh, is are you kind?

It's a buck dancer's choice my friend; better take my advice
You know all the rules by now and the fire from ice
Will you come with me, won't you come with me?
Whoa - oh, what I want to know, will you come with me?

G C G Am G D
Goddamn, well I declare, have you seen the like?
C G D C D
Their walls are built of cannonballs, their motto is don't tread on me
G C Am G D
Come hear Uncle John's Band, playing to the tide
C G D C D
Come with me, or go alone, he's come to take his children home

It's the same story the crow told me, it's the only one he knows
Like the morning sun you come and like the wind you go
Ain't no time to hate, barely time to wait,
Whoa - oh, what I want to know, where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar's Tomb;
I got me a violin and I beg you call the tune
Anybody's choice, I can hear your voice.
Whoa - oh, what I want to know, how does the song go?

Come hear Uncle John's Band by the riverside
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide
Come hear Uncle John's Band playing to the tide,
Come on along, or go alone, he's come to take his children home.

Under the Sea

Alan Menken

A E A E A
The seaweed is always greener in somebody else's lake
You dream about going up there, but that is a big mistake
D A E A
Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things surround you. What more is you lookin' for?

 D A E A
Under the sea, under the sea
 D E A A7
Darling it's better down where it's wetter, take it from me
 D E F#m D
Up on the shore they work all day, out in the sun they slave away
 D E A
While we devoting full time to floating under the sea

Down here all the fish is happy as off through the waves they roll
The fish on the land ain't happy, they sad 'cause they in the bowl
But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worser fate
One day when the boss is hungry guess who go'n'be on the plate

Under the sea, under the sea
Nobody beat us, fry us, and eat us in fricassee
We what the land folks loves to cook under the sea we off the hook
We got no troubles life is the bubbles under the sea, underthe sea

Under the sea, under the sea
Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally (naturally)
Even the sturgeon an' the ray they get the urge and start to play
We got the spirit, you got to hear it under the sea

 E A E A
The newt play the flute, The carp play the harp, the plaice play the bass, and they soundin' sharp
 D A E A
The bass play the brass, the chub play the tub, and the fluke is the duke of soul

The ray he can play, the ling's on the strings, the trout rockin' out, the blackfish she sings
The smelt and the sprat they know where it's atm and oh, that blowfish blow

Under the sea, under the sea
When the sardine begin the beguine it's music to me (music to me)
What do they got, a lot of sand, we got a hot crustace-an band
Each little clam here know how to jam here under the sea
Each little slug here cutting a rug here under the sea
 D E F#m D
Each little snail here know how to wail here, that's why it's hotter under the water
 D E A
Ya we in luck here down in the muck here under the sea

Undone (the Sweater Song)

Weezer

Intro: | G#9 C7(M7) | D7(add6) C7(M7) | x2

G#9: 3x030x
C7(M7): x3230x
D7(add6): x5450x

G C D C

I'm me, baby, Goddamn, I am

G C D C

I can sing and, hear me, know me

G C D C

If you want to destroy my sweater

G C D C

Hold this thread as I walk away

| G#9 C7(M7) | D7(add6) C7(M7) | x2

Oh no, it go, it gone, bye-bye (bye!)

Who I, I think, I sink, and I die

If you want to destroy my sweater

Hold this thread as I walk away (as I walk away)

Watch me unravel, Ill soon be naked

Lying on the floor, lying on the floor

I've come undone

Guitar Solo: | Bb Eb | F Eb | x4

If you want to destroy my sweater

Hold this thread as I walk away (as I walk away)

Watch me unravel, Ill soon be naked

Lying on the floor, lying on the floor

I've come undone

I don't want to destroy your tank top

Let's be friends and just walk away

Hate to see you lyin' there in your Superman skivvies

Lying on the floor, lying on the floor

I've come undone.

| G#9 C7(M7) | D7(add6) C7(M7) | x2

Up on the Roof

Gerry Goffin and Carol King, as performed by James Taylor
(Capo 3)

D Bm F#m
When this old world starts a getting me down,
Em Asus D G A
And people are just too much for me to face,
D Bm F#m
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs,
G Asus D G D
And all my cares just drift right into space.

G A Bm7 A G A
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
D Bm7 A
And there the world below don't bother me

So when I come home feeling tired and beat,
I've got to up where the air is fresh and sweet.
I'll get far away from the hustling crowd
And all the rat-race noise down in the street.

On the roof, that's the only place I know
Where you just have to wish to make it so.

And at night the stars they put on a show for free
And, darling, you can share it all with me.

That right smack dab in the middle of town
I found a paradise that's trouble-proof.
And if this old world starts a getting you down,
There's room enough for two, up on my roof.

Us

Regina Spektor
(Capo 1)

C F C F
They made a statue of us
And put it on a mountaintop
Now tourists come and stare at us
Blow bubbles with their gum,
Take photographs of fun
Have fun

C - x320xx
F - x332xx

They'll name a city after us
And later say it's all our fault
Then they'll give us a talking to
Then they'll give us a talking to
'Cause they've got years of experience

C - x3x00x

Em F Am G
We're li-i i-i i-i i-i i-i i-i i-i i-i iving in a den of thieves
Em F Am G
Rummaging for answers in the pa-ay-ges
Em F Am G
We're li-i i-i i-i i-i i-i i-i i-i i-i iving in a den of thieves
Em F Am G
And it's contagious, and it's contagiou-uh-ah-uh-ous
Em F Am G
And it's contagious, and it's contagiou-uh-ah-uh-ous

We wear our scarves just like a noose
But not 'cause we want eternal sleep
And though our parts are slightly used
New ones are slave labor you can keep

(Chorus)

| Am | F | C | G | x2

They made a statue of us, they made a statue of us
The tourists come and stare and us, the sculptor's momma sends regards
They made a statue of us, they made a statue of us
Our noses have begun to rust

(Chorus)

| Am | F | C | G | x2
| C | F | C | F | C

Vincent

Don McLean

G (Gsus4) G Am (Asus2) Am
Starry, starry night, paint your palette blue and gray
C (CM7) D G
Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul
D G (Gsus4) G Am (Asus2) Am
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils
C (CM7) D G
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colors on the snowy linen land

Am D G Em
Now I understand what you tried to say to me
Am D Em
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
A Am D G
They would not listen they did not know how, perhaps they'll listen now

D
Starry, starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze, reflecting Vincent's eyes of China blue
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain, are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

(Chorus)

Am D G Em
For they could not love you, but still your love was true
Am Cm
And when no hope was left in sight on that starry, starry night
G Dm/F E Am
You took your life as lovers often do, but I could have told you, Vincent
C D G
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met, the ragged men in ragged clothes
A silver thorn on a bloody rose lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Now I think I know what you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free
They would not listen they're not listening still, perhaps they never will.

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan and Old Crow Medicine Show

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' up the road
D C
And pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby tonight

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama any way you feel
G D Em C
Hey mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now.

Well, the North country winters keep a gettin' me
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

(Chorus)

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

(Chorus)

Waiting on the World to Change

John Mayer

D Bm G D
Me and all my friends, we're all misunderstood
A Bm G D
They say we stand for nothing, and there's no way we ever could
D Bm G D
Now we see everything is going wrong, with the world and those who lead it
A Bm G D
We just feel like we don't have the means to rise above and beat it

D Bm G D
So we keep waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
A Bm G D
We keep on waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
D G Bm G
It's hard to beat the system when we're standing at a distance
A Bm G D
We keep on waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change

Now if we had the power to bring our neighbors home from war
They would've never missed a Christmas, no more ribbons on their door
When you trust your television what you get is what you got
Cause when they own the information ooohhh, they can bend it all they want

So while we're waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
It's not that we don't care, we just know that the fight ain't fair
So we keep on waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change

Breakdown: Dm7 Fmaj7

Guitar solo over verse chords

So while we're waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
One day our generation is gonna rule the population
So while we're waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change

Know we keep on waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
We keep on waiting (waiting), waiting on the world to change
G D G D
Waiting on the world to change, waiting on the world to change
G D
Waiting on the world to change.

Waltzing Matilda

Trad. Australian

C G Am F
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
C G
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree,
 C G Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boil,
C G C
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

C F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
C G
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me,
 C G Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boil
C G C
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

(Chorus)*

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thorough-bred
Down came the troopers One Two Three
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

(Chorus)*

Up jumped the swagman sprang in to the billabong
You'll never catch me alive said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

(Chorus)*

Note: Third line of chorus is third line of previous verse.

The Weight

The Band

G Bm C G
I pulled into Nazareth, was feeling about half past dead
G Bm C G
I Just need some place here I can lay my head
G Bm C G
"Hey Mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed"
G Bm C G
He just grinned and shook my hand and "no" was all he said

G D C
Take a load off Fanny,
G D C
Take a load for free
G D C
Take a load off Fanny
C
And (and) you put the load right on me

| G D/F# Em D | C |

I picked up my bags, went lookin' for a place to hide
When I saw ole Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side
I said "Hey, Carmen, come on let's go downtown"
She said "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around"

(Chorus)

Go down Moses, there's nothin' that you can say
It's just ol' Luke and Luke's waitin' on the Judgment Day
"Well Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee"
He said "Do me a favor son, woncha stay and keep Anna Lee company"

(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog
Said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog"
I said, "Wait a minute Chester, you know, I'm a peaceful man"
He said, "That's OK, boy, won't you feed him when you can"

(Chorus)

Get your cannon ball now to take me on down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time
Get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone

(Chorus)

What Ever Happened?

The Strokes

| b | b | b | b | 16th notes, palm muted

B

I want to be forgotten,

E

And I don't want to be reminded.

C#m

You say "please don't make this harder."

E

No, I won't yet.

I wanna be beside her.

She wanna be admired.

You say "please don't make this harder."

No, I won't yet.

| E | E |

Guitar Solo: | G#m F# | C#m B |

e-4---2-----4-----2----- x2
B---4---4-2-0-----4-0---4-0-----

e-7---4---6---9---6---7-7-6-4--- x2
B---4---4-----5---5-----

G#m F# C#m B

Oh dear, is it really all true?

Did they offend us and they want it to sound new?

Top 10 ideas for countdown shows...

Whose culture is this and does anybody know?

I wait and tell myself "Life ain't chess,"

G#m F# F#

But no one comes in and yes, you're alone...

B G#m B G#m B G#m B G#m

You don't miss me,

C#m E C#m E G#m G#m

I know.

G#m F# C#m B

Oh Tennessee, what did you write?

I come together in the middle of the night.

Oh that's an ending that I can't write, 'cause

G#m F# F#

I've got you to let me down.

| b | b | b | b | 16th notes, palm muted

(Chorus)

What I Got

Sublime

D G
Early in the mornin'
Risin' to the street
Light me up that cigarette and
I'll strap shoes on my feet

Got to find a reason
Reason things went wrong
Got to find a reason why my
Money's all gone.

I got a dalmatian.
I can still get high.
I can play the guitar like a
Mother fuckin' riot

Well life is (too short) so love the one you got
Cause you might get run over or you might get shot
Never start no static, I just get it off my chest
Never had to battle with no bullet proof vest

Take a small example, take a tip from me
Take all of your money, give it up to charity
Love's what I got, is within my reach, and
The Sublime style still straight from Long Beach.

It all comes back to you, you bound to get what you deserve
Try and test that, you're bound to get served
Love's what I got, don't start a riot
You'll feel it when the dance gets hot

D G D G
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that
Lovin' is what I got, now remember that
Lovin' is what I got, I said remember that
Lovin' is what I got, I got, I got, I got

I don't cry when my dog runs away
I don't get angry at the bills I have to pay
I don't get angry when my mom smokes pot
Hits the bottle then goes back to the rock

Fuckin, fightin', it's all the same
Livin' with Louie dog's the only way to stay sane
Give the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me

(Chorus)

What If

Colplday

F#m A Bm7

What if there was no light.

E7 D

Nothing wrong, nothing right.

F#m A Bm7

What if there was no time?

E7 D

And no reason or rhyme?

Bm7 E

What if you should decide

DM7 Bm E7

That you don't want me there by your side.

DM7 Bm E7

That you don't want me there in your life.

What if I got it wrong?

And no poem or song..

Could put right what I got wrong,

Or make you feel I belong

What if you should decide

That you don't want me there by your side.

That you don't want me there in your life.

D Bm7

Ooooooh, that's right

F#m E7

Let's take a breath, jump over the side.

D Bm7

Ooooooh, that's right

F#m E7

How can you know it if you don't even try?

D Bm7

Ooooooh, that's right

Every step that you take

Could be your biggest mistake

It could bend or it could break

But that's the risk that you take

What if you should decide

That you don't want me there in your life.

That you don't want me there by your side.

(Chorus)

What a Wonderful World

David Weiss and Bob Thiele

F Am Bb Am
I see trees of green, red roses too,
Gm7 F A7 Dm
I see them bloom for me and you,
Db
And I think to myself,
C C7 F F+ Bbmaj7 C7
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
And I think to myself,
What a wonderful world

C7 F
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
C7 F
Are also the faces of the people goin' by,
Dm C/E Dm/F C/G
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin', "How do you do?"
Dm/F F#dim Gm7 F#dim C7
They're really sayin' "I love you,"

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know

Db C11
And I think to myself
C C7 F Am7-5 D7
What a wonderful world

Gm7
Yes I think to myself
C7-9 F Bb F
What a wonderful world

Chords:

C11: x33333

F+: xx3221

BbMaj7: x12321

Dm/F: xx3231

F#dim: xx1212

Am7-5: x01213

C7-9: x31320

Where do the Children Play?

Cat Stevens

Main pattern

D G
E ---2-0-2---0-----0---0-----0---
B ---3-3-3---3-----3---3-(3)-3---
G ---2-2-2-----0---0-----
D -0-----
A -----
E -----3-----

Intro: | D G | D G | D G | D G | C G | C G Am D | D G | D G |

D G D G
Well I think it's fine building jumbo planes

D G D G
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train

D G D G
Switch on summer from a slot machine

D G D G
Yes, get what you want to if you want, 'cause you can get anything

Em A
I know we've come a long way

Em A
We're changing day to day

Em A D G D G
But tell me, where do the children play

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass
For your lorry loads, pumping petrol gas
And you make them long and you make them tough
But they just go on and on, And it seems that you can't get it off

(Chorus)

C G | C G Am D | D G | D G |

D G D G
Well you've cracked the sky- scrapers fill the air

D G D G
Will keep on building higher, 'til there's no more room up there

C G C G
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry

C G C G
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die

(Chorus)

Whisky in the Jar

C Am
As I was a-goin' over Gilgarra mountains
F C Am
I met Colonel Pepper and his money he was counting
F C Am
I drew forth my pistol and I rattled my sabre
F C Am
Saying "stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver"

G **G7**
Musha ringum duram da
C
Whack fol the daddy-o
F
Whack fol the daddy-o
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar

The shining yellow coins did sure look bright and jolly
I took the money home and I gave it to my Molly
She promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me
But the devil's in the women and they never can be easy

When I awoke between the hours of six and seven
Guards were standing 'round me in numbers odd and even
I flew to my pistols, but alas I was mistaken
I fired off my pistols and a prisoner was taken

(Chorus)

They put me in jail without a judge or jury
For robbing Colonel Pepper in the morning so early
They didn't take my fist so I knocked down the sentry
And I bid a long farewell to that cold penitentiary

Some take delight in fishing and bowling
Others take delight in carriage a-rollin'
I take delight in the juice of the barley
Courting pretty women in the morning so early

(Chorus)

A Whole New World

Alan Menken

D G A
I can show you the world, shining, shimmering, splendid
Em F# Bm A G D
Tell me, princess, now when did you last let your heart decide?

I can open your eyes, take you wonder by wonder
Over, sideways and under on a magic carpet ride

A D A D
A whole new world. A new fantastic point of view
G D/F# G D/F# Bm A
No one to tell us no or where to go, or say we're only dreaming

A D A F#/Bb Bm
A whole new world. A dazzling place I never knew
G D G D
But when I'm way up here, it's crystal clear
Bm7 Asus A G A D
That now I'm in a whole new world with you
Now I'm in a whole new world (with you)

F Bb C
Unbelievable sights, indescribable feeling
Gm A Dm C Bb F
Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling through an endless diamond sky

C F
A whole new world (Don't you dare close your eyes!)
C F
A hundred thousand things to see (Hold your breath - it gets better)
Bb F Bb F Dm G Eb C
I'm like a shooting star, I've come so far, I can't go back to where I used to be

C F
A whole new world (Every turn a surprise)
C A/C# Dm
With new horizons to pursue (Every moment red-letter)
Bb F Bb F
I'll chase them anywhere. There's time to spare
Dm G Eb C Dm C
Let me share this whole new world with you

Bb F Gm F/B
A whole new world (a whole new world), that's where we'll be (that's where we'll be)
Bb C F
A thrilling chase, a wondrous place, for you and me

Wild Horses

The Rolling Stones

Intro: | G | Am |

Bm G Bm G
Childhood living is easy to do
Am C D G D C
The things you wanted I bought them for you

Graceless lady you know who I am
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Am C D G F C G/B
Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Am C D G F C G/B
Wild, wild horses, couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
Now you decided to show me the same

No sweeping exits or offstage lines
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

(Chorus)

I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie
I have my freedom but I don't have much time

Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
Let's do some living after love dies

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses, we'll ride them some day

Wild World

Cat Stevens

Am D(7) G
Now that I've lost everything to you
 C(Maj7) F
You say you wanna start something new
 Dm E
And it's breakin' my heart you're leavin', baby, I'm grievin'

Am D(7) G
But if you wanna leave, take good care
 C(Maj7) F
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
 Dm E G (G/F G/E G/D)
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

C G F (c b a g f e d c)
Ooh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C (g g a c c c a g)
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G F (c b a g f e d c)
Ooh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C Dm E
And I'll always remember you like a child, girl

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do
And it's breakin' my heart in two
Because I never wanna see you sad, girl, don't be a bad girl
But if you wanna leave, take good care
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

(Chorus)

Lalalalala....

Baby, I love you
But if you wanna leave, take good care
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

(Chorus)

The Wind Cries Mary

Jimi Hendrix
(Capo 1)

Intro: | D D# E | D/F# D#/F E/G | (x2)

B A E
After all the jacks are in their boxes
 B A E
And the clowns have all gone to bed
 B A E
You can hear happiness standin' on down the street
F# A D D# E
Footprints dressed in red

F# A D D# E D/F# D#/F E/G
And the wind whispers Mary

A broom is drearily sweeping
Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life
Somewhere a queen is weeping
Somewhere a king has no wife

And the wind it cries Mary

Guitar solo: | E D | A G | (x3)
 | G | A | C | E | E |

The traffic lights they turn blue tomorrow
And shine the emptiness down on my bed
The tiny island sends downstream
Because the light that there was is dead

And the wind screams Mary

Will the wind ever remember
The names it has blown in the past?
And with its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
It whispers "No, this will be the last."

And the wind cries Mary

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

a b d | Em g e | G a b d | Em g e | G a b d |
| Em e d b | A a b d | Em e d b | A a b | G | G |

C D
So, so you think you can tell,
Am G
heaven from hell? Blue skies from pain?
D C
Can you tell a green field, from a cold steel rail?
Am G
A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?
C D
Did they get you to trade, your heroes for ghosts?
Am G
Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze?
D C
Cold comfort for change, and did you exchange,
Am G
a walk-on part in the war, for a lead role in a cage...

| Em | G | Em | G |
| Em | A | Em | A | G |

C D
How I wish, how I wish you were here
Am G
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl, year after year
D C
Running over the same old ground, what have we found?
Am G
The same old fears? Wish you were here

| Em | G | Em | G |
| Em | A | Em | A | G |

With a Little Help from my Friends

The Beatles

E B F#m
What would you do if I sang out of tune
 B7 E
Would you stand up and walk out on me
E B F#m
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
 B7 E
And I'll try not to sing out of key

 D A E
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 D A E
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 D A E B7 B7
Mm, Gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away
Does it worry you to be alone
How do you feel by the end of the day
Are you sad because you're on your own

(Chorus)

 C#m F#7
Do you need anybody
 E D A
I need somebody to love
 C#m F#7
Could it be anybody
 E D A
I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, Gonna try with a little help from my friends
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
 D A
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,
 C/G Am6 E
With a little help from my friends

Won't Go Home Without You

Maroon 5

E F#m
I asked her to stay, but she wouldn't listen
B E Eb
She left before I had the chance to say, oh
C#m F#m
The words that would mend the things that were broken
A B E
But now it's far too late, she's gone away

E
Every night you cry yourself to sleep
C#m
Thinking "Why does this happen to me?"
A B
Why does every moment have to be so hard?"
(Break)
Hard to believe that

E
It's not over tonight
F#m
Just give me one more chance to make it right
A
I may not make it through the night
B E
I won't go home without you

The taste of her breath, I'll never get over
And the noises that she made kept me awake, oh
The weight of things that remain unspoken
Built up so much it crushed us everyday

(Pre-Chorus)
(Chorus)

D A E B
Of all the things I've felt but never really shown
G D A B B
Perhaps the worst is that I ever let you go. Should not ever let you go, oh oh oh

(Chorus)
E
And I won't go home without you
C#m
And I won't go home without you
A E
And I won't go home without you

Wondering Where the Lions Are

Bruce Cockburn

Capo 2

Strumming Pattern Verse: (repeat)

D G6
E----2-----2-----2---0-2-----0-----0-----0-----
B----3-----3-----3--3--3--3-----3-----3-----3-----3---
G-----2-----0-----0-----
D--0---0-0---0-0-----
A-----
E-----3-----3-----

D G6
Sun's up, uh huh, looks okay, the world survives into another day
D G6 G6 D D G6 G6
And I'm thinking 'bout eternity Some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me
D D G6 G6
Had another dream about lions at the door they weren't half as fright'ning as they were before
D D G6 G6 D D G6 G6
But I'm thinking 'bout eternity some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me

Walls windows trees, waves coming through, you be in me and I'll be in you,
Together in eternity, some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me
Up among the firs where it smells so sweet, or down in the valley where the river used to be
I got my mind on eternity, some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me

Em(7) Em(7)
And I'm wondering where the lions are (wondering where the lions are)
D(add9) D(add9)
I'm wondering where the lions are (wondering where the lions are)
Em(7) Em(7)
And I'm wondering where the lions are (wondering where the lions are)
D(add9) D(add9)
Mmm, mmm, mmm wondering where the lions are (wondering where the lions are)
Em(7)
Aah-aah-aah, uh huh
D(add9)
Aah-aah-aah, uh huh

Huge orange flying boat rises off a lake. thousand year old petroglyphs doing a double take
Pointing a finger at eternity, I'm sitting in the middle of this ecstasy
Young men marching, helmets shining in the sun, polished and precise like the brain behind the gun
They got me thinking 'bout eternity, some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me

(Chorus)

Freighters on the nod on the surface of the bay, one of these days they're gonna sail away
Gonna sail into eternity, some kinda ecstasy got a hold on me

Wonderwall

Oasis

Capo 2 for Oasis version, Capo 3 for Ryan Adams

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Cadd9 Dadd9 Em7
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

Backbeat the word was on the street that the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads we have to walk along are winding
Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cadd9 Dsus4 G G/F# Em7 A7sus4
There are many things that I would like to say to you but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G
Because maybe
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
And after all
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
You're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow realized what you're not to do
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

(Pre-chorus)

(Chorus) x2

Chords: A7sus4 = x02033
Em7 = 022033 Cadd9 = x32033
G = 320033 G/F# = 220033
Dsus4 = xx0233

Yellow

Coldplay
(Capo 2)

Intro: | A | Asus | A | Asus |
| A | Asus A | E10 | E9 | F#sus | F#m | A | Asus A |

A E
Look at the stars, look how they shine for you,
DM7 A
And everything you do. Yeah they were all yellow.

I came along. I wrote a song for you,
And all the things you do, and it was called yellow.

A E
(rest) So then I took my turn.
DM7 A Asus A
Oh what a thing to've done. And it was all yellow.

D F#m E
Your skin, oh yeah your skin and bones
Turn into something beautiful
D'you know you know I love you so
DM7
You know I love you so

| A | Asus A | E10 | E9 | F#sus | F#m | A | Asus A |

I swam across. I jumped across for you.
Oh all the things you do, cause you were all yellow.
I drew a line. I drew a line for you
Oh what a thing to do, and it was all yellow.

(Chorus
D'you know for you I bleed myself dry
For you I bleed myself dry

| A | Asus A | E10 | E9 | F#sus | F#m | A | Asus A |

A E DM7
Its true look how they shine for you, look how they shine for you
A E
Look how they shine for... look how they shine for you
DM7
Look how they shine for you, look how they shine
A G DM7
Look at the stars look how they shine for you, and all the things that you do.

Yellow Submarine

Beatles

G D C G Em Am D
In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed the sea
G D C G Em Am D
And he told us of his life in the land of submarines

So we sailed up to the sun 'til we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves, in our yellow submarine

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
A yellow submarine, a yellow submarine
D
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
A yellow submarine, a yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard, many more of them live right next door
And the band begins to play

(Chorus)

As we live the life of ease, everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green, in our yellow submarine

(Chorus)

Yesterday

The Beatles

F
Yesterday,
Em A7 Dm Dm/C
 All my troubles seemed so far away,
Bb C Bb/F F
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
C/E Dm7 G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

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

*G/A A7 Dm C Bb(M7) Dm/A Gm C7 F
Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
G/A A7 Dm C Bb(M7) Dm/A Gm C F
I said, something wrong, now I long for yesterday.*

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

*Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
I said, something wrong, now I long for yesterdaaay-eeh-eeh-eeh*

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

F/C G/B Bb F
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm.

Yoshimi Battles the Pink Robots

The Flaming Lips

Intro: C Em Dm F G

C Em
Her name is Yoshimi
F G
She's a black belt in karate
C Em
Working for the city
F G
She has to discipline her body

F(maj7) G
'Cause she knows that it's demanding
C Bm(add11) F
To defeat those evil machines
Fmaj7 G
I know she can beat them

C Em
Oh Yoshimi, they don't believe me
Dm F G
But you won't let those robots eat me
C Em
Yoshimi, they don't believe me
Dm F G
But you won't let those robots defeat me

Those evil-natured robots
They're programmed to destroy us
She's gotta be strong to fight them
So she's taking lots of vitamins

'Cause she knows that it'd be tragic
If those evil robots win
I know she can beat them

(Chorus)

'Cause she knows that it'd be tragic
If those evil robots win
I know she can beat them

(Chorus)

Bmadd11 = x20010

You And I Both

Jason Mraz

G G(/f#)
Was it you who spoke the words that things would happen but not to me
Em
Oh things are gonna happen naturally
Am
Oh I'm taking your advice I'm looking on the bright side
C D
And I'm balancing the whole thing

But often times those words get tangled up in lines
And the bright lights turn to night
Until the dawn it brings another day to sing
About the magic that was you and me

G (Gmaj7) Em
Cause you and I both loved what you and I spoke of
Am C D
And others just read of, others only read of the love,
G Em
The love that I love. Yeah-eah, la-la-la-la

See I'm all about them words, over numbers, unencumbered numbered
Words hundreds of pages, pages, pages for
Words. More words then I had ever
Heard and I feel so alive

G Em
Cause you and I both loved what you and I spoke of
Am C D
And others just read of, and if you could see me now, oh love, love
G Em
You and I, you and I. Not so little you and I anymore
Am C D
And with this silence brings a moral story more importantly evolving is the glory of a boy

G Em
Cause you and I both loved what you and I spoke of
Am C D G
And others just read of, and if you could see me well I'm almost finally out of
Em C
I'm finally out of. Finally dee di-di-di, di di
D G G
Well I'm almost finally, finally, well I'm free, oh, I'm free

C D G D Em
And it's okay if you have go away. Oh just remember the telephones well they work (in uh) both ways
C D
And if I never ever hear them ring

G Em
If nothing else I'll think the bells inside have finally found you someone else
C D
And that's okay 'cause I'll remember everything you sang

G Em
Cause you and I both loved what you and I spoke of
Am C D
and others just read of and if you could see now well I'm almost finally
G Em Am
Out of, I'm finally out of, finally, dee di-di-di, di di
C D G G
Well I'm almost finally, finally, well out of words.

You Are my Sunshine

D
The other night dear as I lay sleeping
G D
I dreamed I held you in my arms
G D
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
A D
And I hung my head and I cried

**You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away**

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all someday

(Chorus)

You told me once dear you really loved me
And no one could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all my dreams

(Chorus)

In all my dreams dear you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains
So won't you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

You Can Close Your Eyes

James Taylor

(Capo 2)

Intro: | Bm | Em D/F# G A | D GAsus A | D GEm A |

 D G D/F# A
Oh the sun is surely sinking down
 Em G A G Em
But the moon is slowly rising
 D G D/F# A EA
So this old world must still be spinning 'round
 Em G A D G Em A
And I still love you

 G D/F# A
So close your eyes
 C G Bm
You can close your eyes, it's all right
 G A
I don't know no love songs
 C G Bm
And I can't sing the blues anymore

 Em D/F# G
But I can sing this song
 Em D/F# G
And you can sing this song
 A Bm
When I'm gone

| Em D/F# G A |

 D G D/F# A EA
It won't be long before another day
 Em Bm A G Em A
We're gonna have a good time
 D G D/F# A EA
And no one's gonna take that time away
 Em G A D G Em A
You can stay as long as you like

(Chorus)

| Em D/F# G A | D GAsus A | D GEm A | D |

You Can't Always Get What You Want

The Rolling Stones

C F
I saw her today at the reception
C F
A glass of wine in her hand
C F
I knew she was gonna meet her connection
C F
At her feet was a footloose man

C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
C F
You can't always get what you want
D F
But if you try sometimes, you (just) might find
C F C F
You get what you need

I went down to the demonstration
To get my fair share of abuse
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration,
And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

(Chorus)

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To get your prescription filled
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
And man, did he look pretty ill

We decided that we would have a soda
My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
And he said one word to me, and that was dead

(Chorus)

| Dm | Em | F | G | G |

I saw her today at the reception
In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception
I could tell by her bloodstained hands

(Chorus)

You've Got a Friend

Carol King, as performed by James Taylor
(Capo 2)

Em B7
When you're down and troubled,
Em B7 Em
And you need a helping hand,
Am D G
And nothing whoa nothing is going right.
B7sus B7
Close your eyes and think of me
Em B7 Em
And soon I will be there
Am Bm Dsus4 D
To brighten up even your darkest night.

G C Am
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am
G Dsus4
I'll come running, oh yeah baby, to see you again.
G C Em
Winter spring summer or fall, all you have to do is call
C Dsus4
And I'll be there
G C G F#m B7
You've got a friend.

If the sky above you
Should turn dark and full of clouds,
And that old north wind should begin to blow,
Keep your head together and call my name out loud,
And soon I will be knocking upon your door.

(Chorus)

C
Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend?
G GM7
People can be so cold.
C FM7
They'll hurt you and desert you.
Em A
Well they'll take your soul if you let them.
Dsus4 D
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

(Chorus)

...You've got a friend.
...You've got a friend.

You've Got to Hide your Love Away

The Beatles

6/8

G D F G
Here I stand head in hand

C F C
Turn my face to the wall

G D F G
If she's gone I can't go on

C F C D
Feeling two foot small

Everywhere people stare
each and every day

I can see them laugh at me
C F C D D/C D/B D/A

And I hear them say

G C D7sus D7 D7addE D7
Hey you've got to hide your love away

G C D7sus D7 D7addE D7
Hey you've got to hide your love away

How can I even try?
I can never win
Hearing them, seeing them
In the state I'm in

How could she say to me
"Love will find a way?"
Gather round all you clowns
C F C D D/C D/B D/A
Let me hear you say

Hey you've got to hide your love away
Hey you've got to hide your love away

Outro: | G D | F G | C | F C | G D | F G | C | F C | G |

D/C: x30232
D/B: x20232
D/A: x00232

D7sus: xx0213
D7: xx0212
D7addE: xx0210

Your Body is a Wonderland

John Mayer

F F/c F/b^b F/c
We got the afternoon
You got this room for two
One thing I've left to do
Discover me discovering you

One mile to every inch of
Your skin like porcelain
One pair of candy lips and
Your bubblegum tongue

 Bb C
*'Cause if you want love we'll make it
Swimming a deep sea of blankets
Take all your big plans and break 'em*
 Bb C Dm C
This is bound to be a while

 F F/c F/b^b F/c
Your body Is a wonderland
Your body is a wonder (I'll use my hands)
Your body Is a wonderland

Something 'bout the way your hair falls in your face
I love the shape you take when crawling towards the pillowcase
You tell me where to go and though I might leave to find it
I'll never let your head hit the bed without my hand behind it

(Pre-Chorus)
(Chorus)

Dm/f
Damn baby
You frustrate me
I know you're mine all mine all mine
But you look so good it hurts sometimes

Your body Is a wonderland
Your body is a wonder (I'll use my hands)
Your body Is a wonderland
Your body is a wonderland

Da-da-da, da-da-da daa da
Da-da-da, na na na naa
Da-da-da, da-da-da daa da
Da-da-da, na na na naa

Your Song

Elton John
(Capo 1)

D G A F#m
It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
Bm Bm(/a) (/g#) G
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
D A F# Bm
I don't have much money but boy if I did
D Em G A A
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

D G A F#m
If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
Bm Bm(/a) (/g#) G
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
D A F# Bm
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
D Em G D
My gift is my song and this one's for you

A Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody this is your song
A Bm Em G
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Bm (/a) (/g#)
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Em
That I put down in words...
D G A
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

(Chorus)
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
G
That I put down in words...
D G Em D
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Zombie

Cranberries

Em C(Maj7)

Another head hangs lowly,

G D/f#

Child is slowly taken.

Em C(Maj7)

And the violence caused such silence,

G D/f#

Who are we mistaken?

But you see, it's not me, it's not my family.

In your head, in your head they are fighting,

With their tanks and their bombs, and their bombs and their guns.

In your head, in your head, they are crying...

**In your head, in your head,
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie,
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie?...**

Another mother's breakin',

Heart is taking over.

When the vi'lence causes silence,

We must be mistaken.

It's the same old theme since nineteen-sixteen.

In your head, in your head they're still fighting,

With their tanks and their bombs, and their bombs and their guns.

In your head, in your head, they are dying...

(Chorus)