For A Few Dollars More

Smokie

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Em
Rich girl, she buys her dreams
It's a rich world, behind the scenes
               Em
Green eyes, they tell ist all
The more she takes, the harder they fall
She ain't easy, she ain't tough
She's had it good, she's had it rough
                     Em
And I guess it dont't come too much
But all she's got, she ain't got enough
Chorus:
And she cry just a little for a few dollars more
She'll lie just a little like she's done it before
She'll take it, she'll fake it, for a few dollars more
She'll show you her heart, and then
She'll show you the door
You know she'll die just a little for a few dollars more
Even fly just a little like she's done it before
She'll take it, she'll fake it, for a few dollars more
She'll show you her heart, and then
                   A
She'll show you the door
Strange things can happen to you
When you got so much, you got nothin' to do
      Em
Nooow, what do 'ya know
                               Α
How'd ya get there, and there's no where to go
                   Em
So you wonder, just what you'll do
She's never known love, but then she's never known you
                        Em
And it's true that those sad green eyes
                            A
Are so full of questions, are so full of lies (chorus 2x)
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KINGDOM OF DAYS

Bruce Springsteen

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With you I don't hear the minutes ticking by
I don't feel the hours as they fly
I don't see the summer as it wanes
Just a subtle change of light upon your face
                  D G
Walk away, walk away, walk away
This is our kingdom of days
I watch the sun as it rises and sets
I watch the moon trace its arc with no regret
My jacket 'round your shoulders, the falling leaves
The wet grass on our backs as the autumn breeze drifts through the trees
                       D
              A
Walk away, walk away, walk away
         A
This is our kingdom of days
    A
This is our kingdom of days
bridge:
I love you, I love you, I love you, I do
You whisper then prove it, then prove it, then prove it, to me baby blue
                               BM
When I count my blessings and you're mine for always
We laugh beneath the covers
           BM
and count the wrinkles and the grays
             A
Sing away, sing away, sing away, sing away
             A
Sing away, sing away, my darling, we'll sing away
         A
This is our kingdom of days
    A G
This is our kingdom of days
    A G
This is our kingdom of days
Em A G
This is our kingdom of days
Em A G
This is our kingdom of days
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Drift Away

Mentor Williams

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Day after day I'm more confused, Yet I look for the light through the pouring rain
                                      Am
You know that's a game I hate to lose, I'm feelin' the strain, now ain't that a shame?
Palo 2. stemme:
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock'n'roll, and drift away
Give me the beat boys and free my soul,
                                                    G D C
I wanna get lost in your rock'n'roll, and drift away
I can't even think I'm wasting time, I don't understand the things that I do
The world outside seems so unkind, I'm countin' on you, to carry me through
Oh, give ...
                        G D Am
When my mind is free, no melody can move me
When I'm feeling blue, the guitars comin' through to soothe me
                                    G C
Thanks for the joy that you've given me, I want you to know, I believe in you so
                                     G
                                        Am
                                                            С
The rhythm and the rhyme and the harmony, is helpin me along and keeping me strong
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock'n'roll, and drift away
Give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock'n'roll, and drift away
Kun sang: Give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock'n'roll, and drift away
Give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I wanna get lost in your rock'n'roll, and drift away - and drift away
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