# Liederbuch

# **Coming Home**

C e
Tell me who you are
C
Your father has forsaken you
e
Left you with those scars
C
My hope is that you'll make it through
e
Hate must never win
C
Even when we're worlds apart
e
Your love is not a sin
F
Even if it's hard

Even when I'm far
I will always be there

a e G C
Hold on my dear, I'm coming home
a e
Don't let your fears
G C
Take control
a e
I can finally hear
G C
Her message loud and clear
a e
Hold on my dear
G C
I'm coming home

C Transmission from the stars
C A message from the atmosphere
Etched into my heart
Your purpose there is still unclear
E the ghost of you lives on
C Through everything I see and touch
E ten when you're gone
F Even if it's hard

G
Even when I'm far
I will always be there

a e G C
Hold on my dear, I'm coming home
a e
Don't let your fears
G C
Take control
a e
I can finally hear
G C
Her message loud and clear
a e
Hold on my dear
G C
I'm coming home

A fallen angel is what you are

C
Your father has forsaken you

G
Left you with those scars

C
My hope is that you make it through

e
Hate must never win

C
Even when we're worlds apart

G
Your love is not a sin

C
Even if it's hard

a e G C
Hold on my dear, I'm coming home
a e
Don't let your fears
G C
Take control
a e
I can finally hear
G C
Her message loud and clear
a e
Hold on my dear
G C
I'm coming home

# **Country Roads**

```
;     e
Almost Heaven; West Virginia,
e
Life is old there, older than the trees,
younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.
\ensuremath{\text{G}} \ensuremath{\text{D}} \ensuremath{\text{D}} \ensuremath{\text{e}} Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
All my memories gather round her,
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine, Teardrop in my eye.
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
//:Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.://
//:take me home, down country roads. ://
```



#### Hauch mich mal an

Der Wind treibt Blätter vor sich her und seine Worte an mein Ohr d E a und er steht schon länger hier und trägt Vorbeieilenden vor d E a a Was die da oben sich erlauben! Was sich im Verborgenen tut d E a Man lässt den Steuerzahler glauben der Fortschritt tut uns gut d E a Deutschland ist ne Firma und Impfen ist tabu d E a Merkel ist kein Mensch weiß er von Xavier Naidoo

F
Ich stand zwischen all den anderen und lauschte
F
a
Er war gut darin, Passanten anzuziehen
F
nach zehn Minuten Predigt eine Pause
E
da stellte ich mich sehr dicht vor ihn hin Und sagte:

a E a F Hauch mich mal an, das kann doch nicht dein Ernst sein, C G G das kann doch keiner Ernst meinen! a E F F Hauch mich mal an, ich wäre wirklich überrascht; C hättest du nicht vom Schnaps genascht G FE Ich riech es bis hierher:

Du stinkst nach Haschisch und Likör

a
Der Regen schlägt ans Fenster und sie mir ins Gesicht
d
E
a
Sie saß hier wohl schon länger und sie wartete auf mich
d
E
a
Doch ich kam ja zu spät und sie deshalb zum Entschluss
d
E
a
Dass wenn ich heute geh es für immer sein muss
d
E
a
Die Sachen schon gepackt, da vorne ist die Tür
d
E
a
bevor du sie gleich zuziehst lass deine Schlüssel hier

F
Ich stand aufgelöst im Hausflur und ich lauschte
F
sie hatte sich schon immer gut gestritten
F
Nach zehn Minuten Heulkrampf eine Pause
E
da legt' ich ihr den Finger auf die Lippen Und sagte:

a E a F F Hauch mich mal an, das kann doch nicht dein Ernst sein, C G G das kann doch keiner Ernst meinen! a E a F F Hauch mich mal an, Du denkst wohl das macht nix, C dass du so spät noch wach bist! G FE Ich riech es doch bis hier:

a Ich glaub die Fahne kommt von mir

#### Lemon Tree

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

C G I wonder how, I wonder why a e Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky F G C G'And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

C G G I'm turning my head - up and down, a e C G'I'm turning turning turning turning turning around F G G G'And all that I can see is just another lemon tree.

a e
I'm sitting here, I miss the power.

a e
I'd like to go out, take in a shower,

a e
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head.

a e
I feel so tired, put myself into bed,

d where nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

E a
Isolation - Is not good for me,
G C E
Isolation - I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.

a
I'm stepping around in a desert of joy
a e
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
d e a
And everything will happen - and you wonder.

C G I wonder how, I wonder why a e Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky F C G G7 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

C G G I'm turning my head - up and down, a e C G G7 Turning turning turning turning turning around F G G G7 And all that I can see is just another lemon tree.

C G I wonder how, I wonder why a e Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky F G C 3x //: And all that I can see :// is just a yellow lemon tree.

#### Let It Be

a G F C Let it be, let it be, let it be G F C Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

a G F C Let it be, let it be, let it be G F C Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

a G F C Let it be, let it be, let it be G F C Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

a G F C //:Let it be, let it be, let it be G F (C) Whisper words of wisdom, let it be ://

#### Luka

```
D C D
My name is Luka, I live on the second floor,
G D C D D I live upstairs from you, Yes, I think you've seen me before
e \hspace{1cm} \text{D} \hspace{1cm} \text{C} \hspace{1cm} \text{Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight,}
C D 3x //: Just don't ask me what it was ://
 B C D D I think it's 'cause I'm clumsy, I try not to talk too loud,
Maybe it's because I'm crazy, I try not to act too proud,
e $\rm D$ C They only hit until you cry, {\rm \ And\ after\ that\ you\ don't\ ask\ why,}
C D 3x //: You just don't argue anymore://
G D C D Yes, I think I'm okay, Walked into the door again
If you ask that's what I'll say,
And it's not your business anyway
e D C I guess I'd like to be alone, Nothing broken, nothing thrown
3x //: Just don't ask me how I am://
 D C D
My name is Luka, I live on the second floor,
\ensuremath{^{\mathbf{G}}} \ensuremath{^{\mathbf{D}}} D \ensuremath{^{\mathbf{D}}} I live upstairs from you, Yes, I think you've seen me before
e D Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight,
3x //: Just don't ask me what it was ://
e D C They only hit until you cry, And after that you don't ask why,
3x //: You just don't argue anymore://
```

# The Road

C F f
I've been kept inside so long
C F f
I've lost sight of right and wrong
e a
When you left an open door
F f
I couldn't help but explore

C F f
So I took off with no plan
C F f
Thinking I could find a friend
e a
Saying hi and shaking hands
F f
I hope this moment never ends

C G It feels so good out on the road and on my own a F G Waking up no strings attached, no looking back C G From ocean waves to desert skies and summer nights a F C Ff I know the road is my home

C F f That's what it feels like to be free C F f Chasing butterflies and floating on the breeze e a I got no doors, I need no keys F f Another world to be seen

C GIt feels so good out on the road and on my own a GWaking up no strings attached, no looking back GFrom ocean waves to desert skies and summer nights GI know the road is my home

# Youre Somebody Else

```
I saw the part of you
That only when you're older you will see too
You will see too
I held the better cards
But every stroke of luck has got a bleed through
It's got a bleed through
You held the balance of the time
That only blindly I could read you
But I could read you
It's like you told me
Go forward slowly
It's not a race to the end
{\tt a} Well you look like yourself
But you're somebody else
Only it ain't on the surface
Well you talk like yourself
No, I hear someone else though
Now you're making me nervous
You were the better part
Of every bit of beating heart that I had
G
Whatever I had
I finally sat alone
Pitch black flesh and bone
Couldn't believe that you were gone
```

a
Well you look like yourself
C
But you're somebody else
G
Only it ain't on the surface
a
Well you talk like yourself
C
No, I hear someone else though
G
Now you're making me nervous

a  $$\rm F$$  I saw the part of you that only when you're older C  ${\rm G}$  You will see too, you will see too

# **Zombie**

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

e C G D
Another mother's breaking heart is taking over
e C G D
When the violence causes silence, we must be mistaken
e C
It's the same old theme since 1916
G D
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
e With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
G D
In your head, in your head, they're dying

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

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