

# This book is for singing from.

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## The Best Ever Death Metal Band In Denton

---

*by the Mountain Goats*

D  
the best ever death metal band out of denton  
G A  
were a couple of guys, who'd been friends since grade school.  
D  
one was named cyrus, and the other was jeff.  
G A  
and they practiced twice a week in jeff's bedroom.

the best ever death metal band out of denton  
never settled on a name.  
but the top three contenders, after weeks of debate,  
were satan's fingers, and the killers, and the hospital bombers.

jeff and cyrus believed in their hearts they were headed  
for stage lights and leer jets, and fortune and fame.  
so in script that made prominent use of a pentagram,  
they stenciled their drumheads and guitars with their names.

G A  
this was how cyrus got sent to the school  
D G  
where they told him he'd never be famous.  
G  
and this was why jeff,  
A  
in the letters he'd write to his friend,  
D G  
helped develop a plan to get even.  
D  
when you punish a person for dreaming his dream,  
G A  
don't expect him to thank or forgive you.  
D  
the best ever death metal band out of denton  
G A  
will in time both outpace and outlive you.  
D  
hail satan!  
G A  
hail satan tonight!  
D  
hail satan!  
G A  
hail hail!

D

## Blister in the Sun

*by the Violent Femmes*

G C G C  
When I'm out walking, I strut my stuff  
G C G  
Then I'm so strung out  
G C G C  
I'm high as a kite, I just might  
G C G  
stop to check you out

*Chorus:*

Em  
Let me go on  
C  
like a blister in the sun  
Em  
Let me go wild  
C D  
Big hands I know you're the one

Body and beats, I stain my sheets  
I don't even know why  
My girlfriend, she's at the end  
she is starting to cry

[chorus]

*[When I'm out walking...]*

*[When I'm out walking...]*

Body and beats, I stain my sheets      *[you can hardly hear the*  
I don't even know why                      *guitar here, whisper]*  
My girlfriend, she's at the end  
she is starting to cry

[When I'm out walking...]

[chorus]

*[end with verse chords played twice]*

# Christmas In Washington

*by Steve Earle*

*The first verse may be dated, but the rest still works.*

*Verse:*

Eb  
 It's Christmas time in Washington  
 Ab  
 The Democrats rehearse:  
 Bb  
 Getting into gear for four more years  
 Ab Eb  
 Of things not getting worse  
 Eb  
 Republicans drink whiskey neat  
 Ab  
 And thank their lucky stars  
 Bb  
 they say he cannot seek another term  
 Ab Eb  
 There'll be no more FDRs  
 Eb  
 I sit home in Tennessee  
 Ab  
 Just staring at the screen  
 Bb  
 An uneasy feeling in my chest  
 Ab Eb  
 And I'm wondering what it means

*Chorus:*

Eb  
 So come back Woody Guthrie  
 Ab  
 Come back to us now  
 Bb  
 Tear your eyes from paradise  
 Ab Eb  
 And rise again somehow  
 Eb  
 If you run into Jesus  
 Ab  
 Maybe he can help you out  
 Bb Ab Bb Eb  
 Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

I followed in your footsteps once  
Back in my travellin' days  
Somehow I failed to find your trail  
Now I'm stumblin' through the haze  
But there's killers on the highway  
And a man can't get around  
So I sold my soul for wheels that roll  
Now I'm stuck here in this town

*[Chorus]*

There's foxes in the hen house  
The cows are in the corn  
The Unions have been busted  
Their proud red banners torn  
To you listen to the radio  
You'd think all was well  
But you and me and Cisco know  
It's going straight to hell

So come back Emma Goldman  
Rise up old Joe Hill  
The barricades are going up  
They cannot break our will  
Come back to us Malcolm X  
And Martin Luther King  
We're marching into Selma -  
Let the bells of freedom ring

Eb  
 So come back Woody Guthrie  
 Ab  
 Come back to us now  
 Bb  
 Tear your eyes from paradise  
 Ab      Bb      Eb  
 And rise again somehow

## Flowers on the Wall

---

*Lew DeWitt, performed by the Statler Bros, requested by Ariel.*

C Am  
 I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness  
 D7 G  
 But all that thought you've given me is conscience I guess  
 C Am  
 If I were walkin' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none  
 D7 G  
 While you and your friends are worryin' 'bout me, I'm havin' lots of fun

*Chorus:*

Am  
 Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all  
 Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one  
 F  
 Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' "Captain Kangaroo"  
 G  
 Now don't tell me  
 F G  
 I've nothin' to do

Last night I dressed in tails, pretended I was on the town  
 As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down  
 So please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doin' fine  
 You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

*[Chorus]*

It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright  
 Anyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this light  
 And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete  
 So I must go back to my room and make my day complete

*[chorus]*

*Coda:*

F G  
 Don't tell me  
 F G  
 I've nothin' to do  
 G C  
 / / / / / / / / / / /

## Goin' Down the Road Feeling Bad

---

*by Woody Guthrie*

C  
 I'm blowin' down this old dusty road,  
 F C  
 I'm a-blowin' down this old dusty road,  
 F C  
 I'm a-blowin' down this old dusty road, Lord, Lord,  
 G7 C  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

I'm a-goin' where the water taste like wine,  
 Yeah I'm goin' where the water taste like wine,  
 I'm a-goin' where the water taste like wine, Lord,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

I'm a-goin' where the dust storms never blow,  
 I'm a-goin' where them dust storms never blow,  
 I'm a-goin' where them dust storms never blow, blow, blow,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

They say I'm a dust bowl refugee,  
 Yes, they say I'm a dust bowl refugee,  
 They say I'm a dust bowl refugee, Lord, Lord,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

I'm a-lookin' for a job at honest pay,  
 I'm a-lookin' for a job at honest pay,  
 I'm a-lookin' for a job at honest pay, Lord, Lord,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

My children need three square meals a day,  
 Now, my children need three square meals a day,  
 My children need three square meals a day, Lord,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

It takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet,  
 It takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet,  
 It takes a ten-dollar shoe to fit my feet, Lord, Lord,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

Your a-two-dollar shoe hurts my feet,  
 Your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet,  
 Yes, your two-dollar shoe hurts my feet, Lord, Lord,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

I'm a-goin' down this old dusty road,  
 I'm blowin' down this old dusty road,  
 I'm a-blowin' down this old dusty road, Lord, Lord,  
 An' I ain't a-gonna be treated this way.

## Hobo's Lullaby

---

*by Goebel Reeves, also performed by Woodie Guthrie, requested by Jenn  
(capo 1st)*

D G  
 Go to sleep you weary hobo,  
 A D  
 let the towns drift slowly by,  
 G  
 listen the steels rails humming,  
 A A7 D  
 that's the hobo's lullaby.  
 D G A D  
 Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho,  
 G A A7 D  
 Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho,

Do not think about tomorrow,  
 let tomorrow come and go,  
 tonight you've got a nice warm boxcar,  
 safe from all this wind and snow.

I know the police they cause you trouble,  
 they cause trouble everywhere,  
 but when you die and go to heaven,  
 you'll find no policemen there.

*[repeat verse 1]*

*(alternate lyrics from Gravity's Rainbow by Thos. Pynchon)*

If you see a train this evening,  
 Far away against the sky,  
 Lie down in your wooden blanket,  
 Sleep and let the train go by.

Trains have called us, every midnight,  
 From a thousand miles away,  
 Trains that pass through empty cities,  
 Trains that have no place to stay.

No one drives the locomotive,  
 No one tends the staring light,  
 Trains have never needed riders,  
 Trains belong to bitter night.

Railway stations stand deserted,  
 Rights-of-way lie clear and cold:  
 What we left them, trains inherit,  
 Trains go on, and we grow old.

Let them cry like cheated lovers,  
 Let their cries find only wind.  
 Trains are meant for night and ruin.  
 We are meant for song and sin.

## I Have Seen the Land Beyond

---

*by Beck*

F

From these shores where we belong

C F  
I have seen the land beyond

Where the lord is strange and strong

C F  
I have seen the land beyond

Bb F  
There's no telling who'll be dead

C F  
When the pale horse is turning red

Bb F  
And their tongues will burn in vain

C F  
And everything will feel the same

There's no patience there's no peace

I have seen the land beyond  
Where the gravestones never cease  
I have seen the land beyond

Through the troubles of the years  
A heavenly apparition appears  
And we're haunted by our own minds  
And the spirit calls in the skies

From these shores where we belong  
I have seen the land beyond  
Where the lord is strange and strong  
I have seen the land beyond

## Jolene

---

*by Dolly Parton*

*Chorus:*

Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
G Am  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
Please don't take him just because you can

Your beauty is beyond compare  
With flaming locks of auburn hair  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Your smile is like a breath of spring  
Your voice is soft like summer rain  
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep  
There's nothing I can do to keep  
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

And I can easily understand  
How you could easily take my man  
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

*[chorus]*

You could have your choice of men  
But I could never love again  
He's the only one for me, Jolene

I had to have this talk with you  
My happiness depends on you  
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

You could have your choice of men  
But I could never love again  
He's the only one for me, Jolene  
Jolene, Jolene



## Mandelbrot Set

---

*by Jonathan Coulton, requested by Kevin*

*intro:*

Esus2 E E-Esus4 E Esus2-E

E A F#m  
 Pathological monsters! cried the terrified mathematician  
 A B E  
 Every one of them is a splinter in my eye  
 E  
 I hate the Peano Space and the Koch Curve  
 A F#m  
 I fear the Cantor Ternary Set  
 A (A7) B E  
 The Sierpinski Gasket makes me want to cry  
 Amaj7 Emaj7  
 And a million miles away a butterfly flapped its wings  
 Amaj7 F#m B E  
 On a cold November day.. a man named Benoit Mandelbrot was born

Esus2 E E-Esus4 E Esus2-E  
 E A F#m  
 His disdain for pure mathematics and his unique geometrical insights  
 A B E  
 Left him well equipped to face those demons down  
 E A F#m  
 He saw that infinite complexity could be described by simple rules  
 A B E  
 He used his giant brain to turn the game around  
 Amaj7 Emaj7  
 And he looked below the storm and saw a vision in his head  
 Amaj7 Emaj7  
 A bulbous pointy form  
 F#m B E  
 He picked his pencil up and he wrote his secret down

*chorus:*

E E Esus4 Esus4 (repeat) (throw in some Esus2 or E7 for flavour)  
 Take a point called Z in the complex plane  
 Let Z1 be Z squared plus C  
 And Z2 is Z1 squared plus C  
 And Z3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on

A A B B  
 If the series of Z's should always stay  
 Ab Ab C#m C#m  
 Close to Z and never trend away  
 A B E (no chord)  
 That point is in the Mandelbrot Set  
 B  
 Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire  
 E  
 You're a day-glo pterodactyl  
 B  
 You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire  
 E E7  
 You're one badass fucking fractal  
 F#m Amaj7  
 And you're just in time to save the day  
 F#m Amaj7  
 Sweeping all our fears away  
 F#m A E

You can change the world in a tiny way

Esus2 E E-Esus4 E Esus2-E

E (hold) A F#m  
Mandelbrot's in heaven, at least he will be when he's dead

A B E Esus4 E  
Right now he's still alive and teaching math at Yale

E A F#m  
He gave us order out of chaos, he gave us hope where there was none

A (A7) B E  
And his geometry succeeds where others fail

Amaj7 Emaj7 Amaj7 Emaj7  
If you ever lose your way, a butterfly will flap its wings

Amaj7 Emaj7 F#m B E  
From a million miles away, a little miracle will come to take you home

[chorus]

F#m Amaj7  
And you're just in time to save the day

F#m Amaj7  
Sweeping all our fears away

F#m Amaj7  
You can change the world in a tiny way

F#m Amaj7  
Go on change the world in a tiny way

F#m A  
Come on change the world in a tiny way

## The Mariner's Revenge Song

---

*by the Decemberists*

*Intro:*

Am  
We are two mariners, our ship's sole survivors  
E  
In this belly of a whale  
Its ribs are ceiling beams, its guts are carpeting  
Am  
I guess we have some time to kill

*Verse:*

Am  
You may not remember me, I was a child of three  
E  
And you a lad of eighteen  
But I remember you, and I will relate to you  
Am  
How our histories interweave  
F Am  
At the time you were a rake and a roustabout  
F  
Spending all your money  
E  
On the whores and hounds  
F E  
Oh Ohhhhh

You had a charming air, all cheap and debonair  
My widowed mother found so sweet  
And so she took you in, her sheets still warm with him  
Now filled with filth and foul disease  
As time wore on you proved a debt-ridden drunken mess  
Leaving my mother  
A poor consumptive wretch  
Oh Ohhhhh

And then you disappeared, your gambling arrears  
The only thing you left behind  
And then the magistrate reclaimed our small estate  
And my poor mother lost her mind  
Then, one day in spring my dear sweet mother died  
But, before she did  
I took her hand as she, dying, cried:  
Oh Ohhhhh

*Chorus:*

Dm  
"Find him, bind him  
Tie him to a pole and break  
Am  
His fingers to splinters  
Drag him to a hole until he  
Dm  
Wakes up naked  
E F E  
Clawing at the ceiling of his grave"

It took me fifteen years to swallow all  
 my tears  
 Among the urchins in the street  
 Until a priory took pity and hired me  
 To keep their vestry nice and neat  
 But never once in the employ of these  
 holy men  
 Did I ever once turn my mind  
 From the thought of revenge  
 Oh Ohhhhh

One night I overheard the prior exchanging words  
 With a penitent whaler from the sea  
 The captain of his ship, who matched you toe to  
 tip,  
 Was known for wanton cruelty  
 The following day I shipped to sea with a  
 privateer  
 And in the whistle of the wind  
 I could almost hear...  
 Oh Ohhhhh

[Chorus]

[Spooky mom-ghost sings]

C G  
 'There is one thing I must say to you  
 C G  
 As you sail across the sea  
 Am Em  
 Always, your mother will watch over you  
 F E  
 As you avenge this wicked deed"

Interlude:

Dm Am Dm E  
 Dm Am Dm E  
 Dm Am Dm E  
 Dm Am Dm E

And then, that fateful night, we had you in  
 our sight  
 After twenty months at sea  
 Your starboard flank abeam, I was getting my  
 muskets clean  
 When came this rumbling from beneath  
 The ocean stirred the sky went black and  
 the captain quailed  
 And before us grew the angry jaws  
 Of a giant whale  
 Oh Ohhhhh!

Don't know how I survived; the crew all was  
 chewed alive  
 I must have slipped between his teeth  
 But, oh! What providence! What divine  
 intelligence!  
 That you should survive as well as me  
 It gives my heart great joy to see your  
 eyes fill with fear  
 So lean in close and I will whisper  
 The last words you'll hear  
 Ohh Ohhhhh

[AND THEN THE WHALE EATS THE SHIP! O  
 NOES!!!]

Outro:

Dm Am Dm E F E  
 Dm Am Dm E F E  
 Dm Am Dm E F E  
 Dm Am Dm E F E  
 Dm Am Dm E F E (accelerate)

## Nebraska

---

*by Bruce Springsteen*

A                    E                    A  
 I saw her standin' on her front lawn  
                  E                    A  
 just twirlin' her baton  
                  D                    A  
 Me and her went for a ride sir  
                  E                    A  
 and ten innocent people died  
  
 From the town of Lincoln Nebraska  
 with a sawed off .410 on my lap  
 Through to the badlands of Wyoming  
 I killed everything in my path  
  
 I can't say that I'm sorry  
 for the things that we done  
 At least for a little while sir  
 me and her we had us some fun

The jury brought in a guilty verdict  
 and the judge he sentenced me to death  
 Midnight in a prison storeroom  
 with leather straps across my chest

Sheriff when the man pulls that switch sir  
 and snaps my poor head back  
 You make sure my pretty baby  
 is sittin' right there on my lap

They declared me unfit to live  
 said into that great void my soul'd be  
                  hurled

They wanted to know why I did what I did  
 Well sir I guess there's just a meanness in  
                  this world.

## Dirty Old Town

---

*by the Pogues*

G  
 Met my love, by the gasworks wall  
                  C                    G  
 Dreamed a dream, by the old canal  
                  G                    G  
 Kissed my girl, by the factory wall  
                  D                    Em  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town  
  
 Clouds are drifting across the moon  
 Cats are prowling on their beats  
 Springs a girl on the streets at night  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town  
  
 Heard a siren from the docks  
 Saw a train cut the night on fire  
 Smelled the breeze on the smokey wind  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town  
  
 I'm going to make a big sharp ax  
 Shining steel tempered in the fire  
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town  
  
 Met my love, by the gas yard wall  
 Dreamed a dream, by the old canal  
 Kissed my girl, by the factory wall  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

## No Children

---

*by the Mountain Goats*

*Intro:*

Bm E Bm E Gsus9 D G

G D  
I hope that our few remaining friends  
C G  
Give up on trying to save us  
G D  
I hope we come up with a failsafe plot  
C G  
To piss off the dumb few that forgave us

G D  
I hope the fences we mended  
C D  
Fall down beneath their own weight  
G Em  
And I hope we hang on past the last exit  
C D  
I hope it's already too late

G  
And I hope the junkyard a few blocks from here  
Em  
Someday burns down  
C  
And I hope the rising black smoke carries me far away  
D  
And I never come back to this town  
C D G  
Again in my life I hope I lie  
C  
and tell everyone you were a good wife  
G  
And I hope you die  
D G *[back to intro part]*  
I hope we both die

I hope I cut myself shaving tomorrow  
I hope it bleeds all day long  
Our friends say it's darkest before the sun rises  
We're pretty sure they're all wrong  
I hope it stays dark forever  
I hope the worst isn't over  
And I hope you blink before I do  
Yeah I hope I never get sober

And I hope when you think of me years down the line  
You can't find one good thing to say  
And I'd hope that if I found the strength to walk out  
You'd stay the hell out of my way  
I am drowning There is no sign of land  
You are coming down with me Hand in unlovable hand  
And I hope you die  
I hope we both die

## Perfect Day

---

by Lou Reed  
(Capo I)

Intro:

E Am E Am

Am D  
Just a perfect day,  
G C  
Drink Sangria in the park,  
F Dm  
And then later, when it gets dark,  
E  
We go home.  
Am D  
Just a perfect day,  
G C  
Feed animals in the zoo  
F Dm  
Then later, a movie, too,  
E  
And then home.

Chorus:

A D  
Oh it's such a perfect day,  
C#m D D/C# D/B  
I'm glad I spent it with you.  
A E  
Oh such a perfect day,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on.

Just a perfect day,  
Problems all left alone,  
Weekenders on our own.  
It's such fun.  
Just a perfect day,  
You made me forget myself.  
I thought I was someone else,  
Someone good.

[chorus]

instrumental:

F#m E D  
F#m E D

C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow,  
[x4]

C#m G D D/C# D/B A [x2]

## Pretty Boy Floyd

*by Woody Guthrie, also played by Dylan, Christen's request*

G
G  
 If you'll gather 'round me, children,  
C
G  
 A story I will tell  
C
D  
 Of Pretty Boy Floyd, an outlaw,  
D
G  
 Oklahoma knew him well.

It was in the town of Shawnee,  
A Saturday afternoon,  
His wife beside him in his wagon  
As into town they rode.

There a deputy sheriff approached him  
In a manner rather rude,  
Using vulgar words of language,  
His wife she overheard.

Pretty Boy grabbed a log chain,  
And the deputy grabbed his gun;  
In the fight that followed  
He laid that deputy down.

Then he took to the trees and timber  
To live a life of shame;  
Every crime in Oklahoma  
Was added to his name.

But a many a starving farmer  
The same old story told  
How the outlaw paid their mortgage  
And saved their little homes.

Others tell you 'bout a stranger  
That come to beg a meal,  
Underneath his napkin  
Left a thousand dollar bill.

It was in Oklahoma City,  
It was on a Christmas Day,  
Came a whole car load of groceries  
With a letter that did say:

"Well, you say that I'm an outlaw,  
You say that I'm a thief.  
Here's a Christmas dinner  
For the families on relief.

Yes, as through this world I've wandered  
I've seen lots of funny men;  
Some will rob you with a six-gun,  
And some with a fountain pen.

And as through your life you travel,  
Yes, as through your life you roam,  
You won't never see an outlaw  
Drive a family from their home."



## Reno Dakota

---

*by the Magnetic Fields*

G  
Reno Dakota there's not an iota  
D  
of kindness in you  
You know you enthrall me  
and yet you don't call me  
G  
It's making me blue  
Pantone 292

Reno Dakota I'm reaching my quota  
of tears for the year  
Alas and alack  
you just don't call me back  
You have just disappeared  
It makes me drink beer

C  
I know you're a recluse  
You know that's no excuse,  
G D  
Reno, that's just a ruse  
G D  
Do not play fast and loose  
G  
with my heart

Reno Dakota I'm no Nino Rota  
I don't know the score  
Have I annoyed you- or is there a boy who-  
Well he's just a whore  
I've had him before  
It makes me drink more

## Rory

---

*by the Vaselines*

A D  
Gallop through the morning dew,  
G E D A  
There's only one thing that I want to do to you,  
D G E  
And it's true that I'm going to do it soon.

[Chorus]

D A  
Rory rory ride me rory  
D G  
Rory rory ride me rory  
D A  
Rory ride me slowly,  
D G C  
Ride me raw raw raw.

Stride on your back rocking to ride,  
I got the feeling we're gonna gallop alright,  
And it's true that I'm gonna do it soon.

Gallop through the morning dew,  
There's only one thing that I want to do to you,  
And it's true that I'm going to do it soon.

[Chorus]

It'll take three to satisfy me,  
'Cause I'm more of a man than you'll ever be.  
Rory, ride me slowly, ride me true, ride me true.

## Snazzy Portland

---

*by the Bad Minton*

*B through intro:*

Portland... portland... portland!

*[kazoo intro]*

B

If you come to California, be sure to wear a rubber

B

'cause there's lots of nasty people down there

F#

E

they're covered with long blond artificial hair

F#

E

they look like shit and they hate it when you stare

B

But in Portland, happy Portland

B

everyone is friendly and kind

F#

E

they've got free money down at the liquor store

F#

E

You only have to smile and say "hi!" (*Hi!*)

F#

E

B

In Portland, Happy Portland, everything's gonna be fine.

*[Play B for bridge]*

In Texas, lousy Texas,

you'll be bitten by deadly snakes and bugs

The fuckers there, they'll mess with you

They'll rip you off and sell you bogus drugs

But in Portland, stony Portland

You'll be high from the moment you wake up

'Cause we've got the dankest nugs that anybody's got

our hydroponic basements overflowing with pot

In Portland, stony Portland,

we won the cannabis cup.

*[Kazoo!]*

In Alaska, cold Alaska

You'll either freeze your nuts off or be eaten by a bear

The people there, they just don't care

They drink, drink, drink and they wallow in despair

But in Portland, snazzy Portland

they put antidepressants in our beer

we hardly even notice that it rains all year

the cops shoot at us but we have no fear

in Portland, snazzy Portland

your troubles will disappear

*[Kazoo!]*

## Sons and Daughters

---

*by the Decemberists*

D                    G  
 When we arrive, Sons & Daughters  
 D                    G  
 We'll make our homes on the water  
 D                    G  
 We'll build our walls of aluminum  
 D                    G  
 We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon

These currents pull us 'cross the border  
 Steady your boats, arms to shoulder  
 'till tides are pulled, hold our grounds  
 Making this cold harbor now home

Take up your arms Sons and daughters  
 We will arise from the bunkers  
 By land, by sea, by dirigible  
 We'll leave our tracks untraceable now

When we arrive, sons and daughters  
 We'll make our homes on the water  
 We'll build our walls of aluminum  
 We'll fill our mouths with cinnamon

When we arrive  
 Sons and daughters  
 We'll make our homes on the water  
 We'll build our walls aluminum  
 We'll fill our mouths cinnamon

Till all the bombs fade away  
 Till all the bombs fade away  
 Till all the bombs fade away  
 Till all the bombs fade away

## Ring of Fire

---

*by June Carter, perf. by Johnny Cash*

*Intro:*

G    C    G    C  
 G                    C                    G  
 Love Is A Burning Thing  
 C                    G  
 And It Makes A Fiery Ring  
 C                    G  
 Bound By Wild Desire  
 C                    G  
 I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

*Chorus:*

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  
 C                    G  
 The Ring Of Fire

*[Intro x 2]*

*[Chorus]*

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet  
 When Hearts Like Ours Meet  
 I Fell For You Like A Child  
 Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

*[Chorus x 2]*

And It Burns, Burns, Burns  
 C                    G  
 The Ring Of Fire  
 C                    G  
 The Ring Of Fire

## Strumpet

---

*by Lois*

*Intro:*

G G C D x 4

G        G        C        D  
 I    talk too much  
 G        G        C        D  
 I    laugh too loud  
 G    G        C        D        G        G        C        D  
 People stare at me when I'm in a crowd

I swear a lot  
 Wear polka dot  
 I might be a social disease, but I can't be caught

*Chorus:*

G        G        C        D  
 You say I'm walking around like I own the whole  
 G        G        C        D  
 place, well I do  
 G        G        C        D        G        G        C        D  
 Anybody        can have it all too

*bridge:* C C D D G G C C x2

I smoke cigars  
 I ride real low  
 Just don't make me wait when I want to go

I read bad books  
 I make a scene  
 Read all about my scene in a magazine

*[Chorus]*

*bridge:* C C D D G G C C x2

I talk too much  
 I laugh too loud  
 People stare at me when I'm in a crowd

I swear a lot  
 Wear polka dot  
 I might be a social disease, but I can't be caught

*[Chorus]*

*repeat G G C D until end.*

Just walk around the town like you own it  
 Walk around, around like you own it  
 Just walk around, around, around, around, around, around

# There is a Light that Never Goes Out

by the Smiths

intro:

Am F G

Am G Am G F C G  
Take me out tonight  
Am G  
where there's music and there's people  
Am G F C G  
who are young and alive  
Am G Am G  
Driving in your car  
F C  
I never never want to go home  
G Am G Am G  
because I haven't got one  
F C G  
Anymore

Take me out tonight  
Because I want to see people and i  
Want to see life  
Driving in your car  
Oh, please don't drop me home  
Because it's not my home, it's their  
Home, and I'm welcome  
no more

[Chorus]

Take me out tonight  
Take me anywhere, I don't care  
I don't care, I don't care  
And in the darkened underpass  
I thought oh god, my chance has come at last  
(but then a strange fear gripped me and i  
Just couldn't ask)

Take me out tonight  
Oh, take me anywhere, I don't care  
I don't care, I don't care  
Driving in your car  
I never never want to go home  
Because I haven't got one, da ...  
Oh, I haven't got one

[Chorus]

Am G Am G  
Oh, there is a light and it never goes out  
F C G  
There is a light and it never goes out  
(x7)

**Chorus:**

Em F  
G C Am  
And if a double-decker bus  
F G  
crashes into us  
C  
To die by your side  
F G  
Is such a heavenly way to die  
C Am  
And if a ten-ton truck  
F G  
kills the both of us  
C  
To die by your side  
F  
Well, the pleasure -  
G  
the privilege is mine

## Turn Around

---

*by They Might Be Giants*

A  
 I was working all night in my office, when a man I had recently killed  
 D E  
 called me up from a phone near my building, so I looked out the window at him  
 F# Bm / A D / E  
 he had the same obsequious manner that was the reason I had him killed  
 C# F#m / E B E  
 so to calm my nerves I sang this song to him over the phone:

*Chorus:*

A  
 Turn around, turn around - there's a thing there that can be found  
 A A7 A6 A  
 turn around, turn around - it's a human skull on the ground  
 D A  
 human skull on the ground - turn around

I was out by myself in the graveyard  
 I was doing an interpretive dance  
 when I felt something heavy and pointed  
 strike me in the back of my neck  
 and then the ghost of my dance instructor  
 pushed me down into an open grave  
 and as dirt rained down she played a xylophone  
 and sang me this song:

*[Chorus]*

We were waving our arms out the window  
 of a fast-moving passenger train  
 acting in an irresponsible fashion  
 until the engineer whose back had been turned  
 and who we thought would find us highly amusing  
 quickly swivelled his head around  
 and his face which was a paper-white mask of evil  
 sang us this song:

*[Chorus]*

## Women & Men

---

*by They Might Be Giants*

G C  
 When the ship runs out of ocean  
 G D  
 And the vessel runs aground  
 Em C D G  
 Land's where we know the boat is found

Now there's nothing unexpected  
 About the water giving out  
 "Land"'s not a word we have to shout.

*Bridge:*

D C  
 But there's something beside the shoreline  
 G D  
 Moving across the beachhead  
 D C  
 Coming up from the shipwreck  
 G D  
 Making as if to say:

*Chorus:*

G C Em D  
 Women & Meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeen  
 G C G G  
 Women & Meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeen  
 (x2)

D  
 Bringing with them messages of love  
 (Women & Men)

G C G D  
 And every where they go love will grow  
 (love will grow)

D  
 When you see the faces of the women  
 (Women & Men)

G C D  
 And the men, you too will know  
 (you will know)

Women & Men have crossed the ocean  
 They now begin to pour  
 Out from the boat and up the shore

Two by two they enter the jungle  
 And soon they number more  
 Three by three as well as four by four

*[play like bridge]*

Soon the stream of people gets wider  
 Then it becomes a river  
 River becomes an ocean  
 Carrying ships that bear

*[Chorus ad overpopulatio]*

## Will the Circle be Unbroken

---

*Traditional*

*Chorus:*

G  
 Will the circle be unbroken  
       C                  G  
 By and by, Lord, by and by  
  
 There's a better home awaiting  
                   D          G  
 In the sky, Lord, in the sky

G  
 I was standing by my window  
       C                  G  
 On a cold and cloudy day  
  
 When I saw that hearse come rolling  
                   D          G  
 For to carry my mother away

*[Chorus]*

Well I told the undertaker  
 Undertaker please drive slow  
 For the one that you are carrying  
 Lord, I hate to see her go

*[Chorus]*

Well I followed close behind her  
 Tried to hold up and be brave  
 But I could not hide my sorrow  
 When they laid her in her grave

*[Chorus]*

Went back home, Lord, oh so lonesome  
 Since my mother she was gone  
 All my brothers, sisters crying  
 What a home so sad and 'lone

*[Chorus]*



## Death is not the End

*by Bob Dylan, as played by Nick Cave*

C  
When you're sad and when you're lonely  
and you haven't got a friend  
G C  
just remember that death is not the end  
C  
And all that you held sacred  
Falls down and does not mend

*Chorus:*

G  
 Just remember that death is not the end  
 C  
 not the end, not the end  
 G  
 just remember that death is not the end. C

When you're standing on the crossroads  
That you cannot comprehend  
Just remember that death is not the end  
And all your dreams have vanished  
And you don't know what's up the bend...

*[Chorus]*

When the storm clouds gather round you  
And heavy rains descend  
Just remember that death is not the end  
And there's no-one there to comfort you  
With a helping hand to lend...

*[Chorus]*

C F  
For the tree of life is growing  
C  
where the spirit never dies  
F  
And the bright light of salvation  
C G  
Up in dark and empty skies

When the cities are on fire  
With the burning flesh of men  
Just remember that death is not the end  
When you search in vain to find  
Some law-abiding citizen...



## Folsom Prison Blues

---

*Johnny Cash*

G  
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
G G7  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,  
C7 G  
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.  
D7 G  
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby, my momma 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 folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.  
They're prob'ly 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 they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
I bet I'd move it all 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.

## Take The Skinheads Bowling

---

*Camper Van Beethoven*

*Intro:* C F C F (x2)

C F C F  
Every day I get up and pray to Jah  
C F C F  
And he increases the number of clocks by exactly one  
C F C F  
Everybody's coming home for lunch these days  
C F C F  
Last night there were skinheads on my lawn

*Chorus:*

G F C  
Take the skinheads bowling, take them bowling (x2)

Some people say that bowling alleys got big lanes  
Some people say that bowling alleys all look the same  
There's not a line that goes here that rhymes with anything  
Had a dream last night but I forget what it was

[Chorus]

Had a dream last night about you my friend  
Had a dream, I wanted to sleep next to plastic  
Had a dream, I wanted to lick your knees  
Had a dream, it was about nothing

[Chorus x 2]

# Man in the Moon

*REM*

*(Dadd4/add2 is x-5-4-0-3-0, which is a basic C-chord slid up two frets)*

C	Dadd4/add2	C
Mott the Hoople and the game of Life, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Monopoly, Twenty-one, checkers, and chess, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Mister Fred Blassie, and a breakfast mess, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.		
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.		
I'll see you heaven if you make the list, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.		

Am G Am G  
Now Andy did you hear about this one, tell me are you locked in the punch?  
Am G C D  
Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, are we losing touch?

*Chorus:*

G                    Am C                    Bm                    G    Am                    D  
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

G                    Am C                    Bm                    Am  
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is cool.

Moses went walking with the staff of wood, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Newton got beamed by the apple good, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now Andy, did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch? Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, are you having fun?

*[Chorus]*

[Break:] Em D Em D Em D

Here's a little agit for the never believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Here's a little ghost for the offering, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Now Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me are you locked in the punch?  
Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, are we losing touch?

Em D Em D Em D

[Chorus ad lib]

## Just What I Needed

---

### *The Cars*

E                      B                      C#m                      G#  
 I don't mind you coming here wasting all my time  
 E                      B                      C#m                      G#  
 'Cause when you're standing oh so near I kind of lose my mind  
 E                      B                      C#m                      G#  
 It's not the perfume that you wear it's not the ribbons in your hair  
 E                      B                      G#                      A  
 I don't mind you coming here wasting all my time

### *Interlude:*

E              B              C#m              G#              E              B              C#m              A  
 I don't mind you hanging out and talking in your sleep  
 It's doesn't matter where you've been as long as it was deep yeah  
 Always knew you'd marry well you look so fancy I can tell  
 I don't mind you hanging out and talking in your sleep

### *Chorus:*

A    B                      A                      C#m  
 I guess you're just what I needed  
    A                      B                      A                      C#m  
 (just what I needed), I needed someone to feed  
 A    B                      A                      C#m  
 I guess you're just what I needed  
    A                      B                      A                      C#m...  
 just what I needed, I needed someone to please

### *Instrumental (sing it if you need to):*

                 C#m              E                      B                      C#m                      G#  
 E              B                      C#m                      A  
 E                      B                      C#m                      G#  
 E              B                      C#m                      A

I don't mind you coming here wasting all my time, time  
 'Cause when you're standing oh so near I kind of lose my mind  
 It's not the perfume that you wear it's not the ribbons in your hair  
 I don't mind you coming here wasting all my time

[Chorus x 2]

---

## Get Me Away From Here I'm Dying

---

*Belle and Sebastian*

C G Am  
 Oh! Get me away from here I'm dying  
 Em F  
 Play me a song to set me free  
 C F  
 Nobody writes them like they used to  
 C F  
 So it may as well be me  
  
 C Dm  
 Here on my own now after hours  
 Am Bb  
 Here on my own now on a bus  
 F  
 Think of it this way  
 G Bb C  
 You could either be successful or be us  
 Bb C  
 With our winning smiles, and us  
 Bb C  
 With our catchy tunes, oh us  
 Bb  
 Now we're photogenic  
 Dm Am Bb F Bb  
 You know, we don't stand a chance (we don't stand a chance)

Oh I'll settle down with some old story  
 About a boy who's just like me  
 Thought there was love in everything and everyone  
 You're so naive!

They always tell a sorry story  
 They always get it in the end  
 Still it was worth it as I turned the pages solemnly, and then  
 With a winning smile the boy  
 With naivety succeeds  
 At the final moment, I cried  
 I always cry at endings

Oh, that wasn't what I meant to say at all  
 From where I'm sitting, rain  
 Falling against the lonely tenement  
 Has set my mind to wander

Into the windows of my lovers  
 They never know unless I write  
 "This is no declaration, I just thought I'd let you know goodbye"  
 Said the hero in the story,  
 "It is mightier than swords  
 I could kill you sure  
 But I could only make you cry with these words"  
 Cry with these words  
 Cry with these words  
 Ooh! Get me away I'm dying  
 Get me away I'm dying

## In the Aeroplane Over the Sea

---

*Neutral Milk Hotel*

*Intro*

D Bm G A

D Bm G  
What a beautiful face I have found in this place

A  
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 I'm keeping here with me

Em C G D (x2)

What a curious life we have found here tonight  
There is music that sounds from the street  
There 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

Bm G  
Now how I remember you

D  
How I would push my fingers through  
A  
Your mouth to make those muscles move  
Bm  
That made your voice so smooth and sweet

G  
And now we keep where we don't know

D  
All secrets sleep in winter clothes

A  
With one you loved so long ago

Bm G D A  
Now he don't even know his name

(D Bm G A)

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

---

## The Heart of Saturday Night

---

Tom Waits

Csus4: 033013

Intro: / C - - - / - - - - / Csus4 - - - / - - - - /  
 / Dm7 - - - / G - - - / C - - - / - - - - /

C

Well, you've gassed her up, behind the wheel

Csus4

With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile

Dm7

G

C

Barrellin' down the boulevard, lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night.

And you got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin'

And you see the lights, you get all tinglin'

'Cause you're cruisin' with a 6,

And you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

Dm7

G

C

Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out ev'ry trace

Dm7

G (hold)

Of all the other days in the week, this'll be the Saturday

You're reachin' your peak.

Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green,

'Cause tonight'll be like nothin' you've ever seen,

And you're barrellin' down the boulevard,

Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

[Repeat Intro]

Is it the crack of the pool balls, neon buzzin'?

Telephone ringin'; it's you're second cousin.

Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye?

Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye.

Makes it kind of special down in the core

'Cause your dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before

And now you're stumblin' on the heart of Saturday night.

Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel

With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile

Barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night.

You're going' barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night.

You're barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night.

[Intro]



## Papa Was A Rodeo

---

### *Magnetic Fields*

G                    G/F#                    G/E                    G/D  
 I like your twisted point of view, Mike  
 C                    Em                    Am                    D  
     I like your questioning eyebrows  
 You've made it pretty clear what you like  
 It's only fair to tell you now  
 Em                    D                    C                    Em  
     that I leave early in the morning  
 Am                    D  
     and I won't be back till next year  
 I see that kiss-me pucker forming  
 but maybe you should plug it with a beer, cause

### *Chorus:*

    G                    D  
 (C): Papa was a rodeo  
 C                    G  
 Mama was a rock'n'roll band  
                          D  
 I could play guitar and rope a steer  
     C                    D  
 before I learned to stand  
 G                    D  
 Home was anywhere with diesel gas  
 C                    G  
 Love was a trucker's hand  
 G                    D  
 Never stuck around long enough  
     C                    Em  
 for a one-night stand  
 Am                    G  
     Before you kiss me you should know  
 C                    D  
     Papa was a rodeo.

The light reflecting off the mirror ball  
 looks like a thousand swirling eyes  
 They make me think I shouldn't be here at all  
 You know, every minute someone dies  
 What are we doing in this dive bar  
 How can you live in a place like this  
 Why don't you just get into my car  
 and I'll take you away I'll take that kiss now, but

### *[Chorus]*

And now it's 55 years later  
 We've had the romance of the century  
 After all these years wrestling gators  
 I still feel like crying when I think of what you said to me

### *[Chorus]*

What a coincidence, your Papa was a rodeo too

## Time to Get a Gun

---

*Fred Eaglesmith*

G Am C G  
 My neighbour's car got stole last night, right out of his driveway  
 Am C G  
 We heard the dogs a barking we never paid 'em any mind  
 Am C G  
 Mary says she's gonna lock the door from now on when we go away  
 Am C D  
 And I've been walkin' around this farm wondering if it's time...

*Chorus:*

D G Am  
 Time to get a gun that's what I've been thinking  
 C D  
 I could afford one if I did just a little less drinking  
 G Am  
 Time to put something between me & the sun  
 C  
 When the talking is over it's time to get a gun

Last week a government man was there  
 when I walked out of my back door  
 He said I'm sorry to bother ya son  
 But it don't matter anymore  
 Cause even while we're talking  
 right here where we stand  
 we're making plans for a 4-lane highway  
 and a big old overpass

*[bridge]*

D C  
 Mary says she's worried about herself and kids  
 D  
 She's never known anybody had a gun  
 C  
 and her daddy never did  
 D  
 But I think it should be up to me  
 C  
 'Cause when it's all said and done  
 D  
 Somebody's gotta walk into the night  
 C D  
 Well I'm gonna be that one

*[chorus]*

## This Year

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### *The Mountain Goats*

A C#m D A  
A E D A

(A) C#m  
I broke free on a saturday morning.

D A  
I put the pedal to the floor.

A E  
headed north on Mills avenue,  
D A  
and listened to the engine roar.

(A) E  
my broken house behind me and good things ahead,

D A  
a girl named cathy wants a little of my time.

A E  
six cylinders underneath the hood crashing and kicking

D A  
ahhh listen to the engine whine.

#### *Chorus:*

A Esus4 D A  
I am going to make it through this year if it kills me.

A Esus4 D A  
I am going to make it through this year if it kills me.

I played video games in a drunken haze  
I was seventeen years young  
hurt my knuckles punching the machines  
the taste of scotch rich on my tongue.

and then cathy showed up and we hung out.  
trading swigs from the bottle all bitter and clean  
locking eyes, holding hands,  
twin high maintenance machines.

#### *[Chorus]*

#### *Bridge:*

F#m A  
I drove home in the california dusk.

F#m A  
I could feel the alcohol inside of me hum.

F#m A  
picture the look on my stepfather's face,

D E  
ready for the bad things to come.

I downshifted as I pulled into the driveway.  
the motor screaming out stuck in second gear.  
the scene ends badly as you might imagine,  
in a cavalcade of anger and fear.  
there will be feasting and dancing in jerusalem next year.

#### *[Chorus]*

## Shop Vac

Jonathan Coulton

B7 E  
We took the freeway out of town  
B7 E  
We found a place to settle down  
B7 G# C#m E7  
We bought a driveway and a swingset and a dog  
Amaj7  
You got your very own bathroom  
Am7  
I got my very own workshop in the basement, we sit around  
E G# C#m A  
Staring at the wall-to-wall, take  
E G# C#m A  
Field trips to our favorite mall  
E G# C#m A F#m  
B7  
Waiting for the day when all the kids grow up and  
leave us here

Chorus ----->

We hung a flag above the door  
Checked out the gourmet grocery store  
I bought a mower I can ride around the yard  
But we haven't got real friends  
And now even the fake ones  
have stopped calling... maybe if  
You forget to hide the keys, I'll  
Take a ride to Applebee's, I'll  
Come home drunk on daiquiris and  
Throw up on the neighbor's lawn

[Chorus]

Cmaj7 G Cmaj7  
I like the Starbucks here that's better than the other one  
G  
Cause the other one's not as good  
Cmaj7 C#m7b5 D  
They really need to put a light there cause it's hard to turn  
B7  
It's hard to make a left turn

And when it's time to go to bed  
I'm still awake inside my head  
I'm floating up above the house and looking down  
I guess I gotta go back there  
I guess there never was any other answer, and as the  
Freeway hums the cars go by, the  
Headlights roll across the sky  
Many miles away but I can see them speeding through the dark

[Chorus]

Chorus:

E B7  
If you need me, I'll be downstairs  
E  
With the shop vac  
A E  
You can call  
but I probably won't hear you  
F#m B7sus4 B7  
Because it's loud  
E  
with the shop vac on  
B7  
But you'll be OK,  
E  
cause you'll be upstairs  
With the TV  
A E  
You can cry  
and I probably won't hear you  
F#m B7 E A E  
Because it's loud with the shop vac on

## Shankhill Butchers

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*The Decemberists*

*Intro: Am*

Am Fm  
Shankhill Butchers on the ride, you  
E  
better shut your windows tight. They're  
Am Fm  
Sharpening their cleavers and their knives, and  
E  
Taking all their whiskey by the pint.

*Chorus:*

Am Fm  
And everybody knows if you don't  
G Am  
Mind your mother's words, oh  
Am Fm  
wicked winds will blow  
G Am  
the ribbons from your curls.  
Am Fm  
Everybody moan, everybody shake, the  
E Am  
Shankhill Butcher's wanna catch you awake

*[Repeat Intro]*

They used to be just like me and you  
They used to be sweet little boys. But  
Something went horribly askew, now  
Killing is their only source of joy.

*[Chorus]*

The Shankhill Butchers on the rise  
They're waiting in the dead of night.  
They're picking at their fingers with their knives,  
And cleaning off their cleavers on their thighs.

*[Chorus]*

E  
The Shankhill Butchers gonna cut you  
E  
The Shankhill Butchers gonna catch you  
Am-C  
Awake  
Am-C  
Awake  
Am-C  
Awake

## Divorce Song

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*Liz Phair*

C            G  
 And when I asked  
       C            G  
 For a separate room  
       C            G  
 It was late at night  
                  C            G  
 And we'd been driving since noon  
  
 But if I'd known  
 How that would sound to you  
 I would have stayed in your bed  
 For the rest of my life, just to prove I was right

That it's harder to be friends than lovers  
 And you shouldn't try to mix the two  
 Because if you do it and you're still unhappy  
 Then you know that the problem is you

And it's true that I stole your lighter  
 And it's also true that I lost the map  
 But when you said that I wasn't worth talking to  
 I had to take your word on that

But if you'd known  
 How that would sound to me  
 You would've taken it back

      F                    C                    G            Gb            G  
 And boxed it up and buried it in the ground  
 Boxed it up and buried it in the ground  
 Boxed it up and buried it in the ground  
 Burned it up and thrown it away

You put in my hand, a loaded gun  
 and then told me not to fire it  
 When you did the things you said were up to me  
 And then accused me of trying to fuck it up

*Chorus:*

But you've never been a waste of my time  
 It's never been a drag  
 So take a deep breath and count back from ten  
 And maybe you'll be alright

And the license said you had to stick around  
 Until I was dead  
 But if you're tired of looking at my face  
 I guess I already am

*[Chorus]*

## Red

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### *Okkervil River*

C G F Am F G  
 Red is my is my favorite color, red like your mother's eyes after awhile of  
 C G Am  
 Crying about how you don't love her. She says,  
 F C G  
 I know I don't deserve supervised sight of her, but each day becomes a blur  
 G F G Am F G C  
 Without my daughter

Fall is my favorite season, like falling to reasoning why you crashed from on high.  
 She says "Why is my life so uneven,  
 And what have I done right but given you your life if after i led you on  
 Into that barroom  
 Into that barroom"

FLUTE SOLO!! : / C / G / F / C / G / % / % / % /  
 / C / G / F / C / G / % / % / % /  
 / C / G / F / C / % / % / F / % /  
 / C / G / F / C / G / % / % / F G /

C G F Am F G  
 Yes is my favorite answer. I took a dancer home, she felt so alone.  
 C G F Am F G  
 We stayed up all night in the kitchen doing my dishes, on and on until dawn. She said  
 I know it's easy to have me,  
 But I have seen some things that I can't even tell to my family pictures. and  
 I'm full of fictions and fucking addictions and I miss my mother.

She'll never know I could never forget her. If I could write her a letter,  
 I'd try with every line to say  
 She still remembers your touch.  
 Am G  
 And I know it's not much  
 C G F  
 I know it's not much  
 Am G  
 And I know it's not much  
 C  
 but you still haven't lost her.