1,2,3,4capo 3 (optional) One, two, three, four $rac{\mathbf{Bm}}{\mathrm{Tell}}$ me that you love me more ${f D}$ Sleepless long nights **Bm** A That is what my youth was for D Bm A Old teenage hopes are alive at your door D Bm A Left you with nothing but they want some more Chorus: A G Ooo-o-oh, you're changing your heart A G Ooo-o-oh, You know who you are **D Bm A** Sweetheart bitterheart now I can't tell you apart D Bm A Cozy and cold, put the horse before the cart D Bm A Those teenage hopes who have tears in their eyes D Bm A Too scared to own up to one little lie Chorus One, two, three, four, \mathbf{Bm} \mathbf{A} five, six, nine, or ten **D** Money can't buy you \mathbf{Bm} \mathbf{A} back the love that you had [Verse x2] Chorus x2

1

 ${\bf A}$ ${\bf D}$ Fo-or the teenage boys ${\bf Bm}$ A They're breaking your heart $f{A}$ $f{D}$ $f{Bm}$ Fo-or the teenage boys ${\bf A}$ They're breaking your heart D Bm A

2 99 Red balloons

- 1. You and I in a little toy shop

 G
 Buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got

 D
 Em
 Set them free at the break of dawn

 G
 Til one by one they were gone

 D
 Em
 Back at base bugs in the software

 G
 Flash the message "something's out there!"

 D
 Em
 Floating in the summer sky

 G
 Ninety-nine red balloons go by
- Ninety-nine red balloons go by

 D Em

 Ninety-nine red balloons

 G A

 Floating in the summer sky

 D Em

 Panic bells, it's red alert

 G A

 There's something here from somewhere else

 D Em

 The war machine springs to life

 G A

 Opens up one eager eye

 D Em

 Focusing it on the sky

 G A

 Where ninety-nine red balloons go by
- D Em

 Ninety-nine decision street

 G A

 Ninety-nine ministers meet

 D Em

 To worry, worry, super scurry

 G A

 Call the troops out in a hurry

 D Em

 This is what we've waited for

 G A

 This is it, boys, this is war

 D Em

 The president is on the line

 G A

 As ninety-nine red balloons go by
- D Em Ninety-nine knights of the air \mathbf{G} Ride super high-tech jet fighters D Em Everyone's a super hero ${\bf G}$ Everyone's a Captain Kirk D Em
 With orders to identify G A
 To clarify and classify D Em Scramble in the summer sky As Ninety-nine red balloons go by ${\bf Em}$ G A D Em G Am As Ninety-nine red balloons go by D Em Ninety-nine dreams I have had 5. \mathbf{G} \mathbf{A} In every one a red balloon It's all over and I'm $^{\mathbf{Em}}$ standing pretty $egin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{A} \\ \mathrm{In} & \mathrm{this} & \mathrm{dust} & \mathrm{that} & \mathrm{was} & \mathrm{a} & \mathrm{city} \end{array}$ If $\overset{\mathbf{D}}{I}$ could find a souvenir \mathbf{G} Just to prove the world was here

D Em And here is a red balloon

I think of you, $^{\mathbf{A}}$ and let it go

3 Ain't no sunshine

 \mathbf{Am} Еm Ain't no sunshine when she's Am Em G Am Ęm

Am Em G Am It's not warm when she's away

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

And she's always gone too long

Anytime she goes away $\stackrel{\mathbf{Am}}{\mathbf{Em}}$ $\stackrel{\mathbf{G}}{\mathbf{G}}$ \mathbf{Am}

Wonder this time where she's Am Em G Am

Wonder if she's gone to stay **Em G Am**

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

And this house just ain't no home

Am Em G Am

Anytime she goes away

And I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

Ain't no sunshine when she's Am Em G Am

Only darkness every day ${\bf Em}\ {\bf G}\ {\bf Am}$

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

And this house just ain't no home

 \mathbf{Em} Anytime she goes away

Anytime she goes away

All My Loving

capo 2 (optional)

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

D Bm Tomorrow I'll miss you

And then while I'm away

I'll write home every day

And I'll send all my loving to you

Em A7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \mathrm{The\ lips\ I\ am\ missing} \end{array}$

And hope that my dreams will come true

And then while I'm away

I'll write home every day

And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving $\mathbf{F}^{\#}$ will send to you \mathbf{Bm} $\mathbf{F}^{\#}$ D All my loving, darling I'll be true

G7 D A7 D $(\times 2)$

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you

 ${f D}$ Tomorrow I'll miss you

And then while I'm away

I'll write home every day

And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving $\overset{\mathbf{F}^{\#}}{I}$ will send to you

All my loving, darling I'll be true

All my loving, all my loving ooh

All my loving I will send to you

Always look on the bright side of 5 Monty Python

(In memory of Stephanie Grothe & Neil Mackenzie)

Am Some things in life are bad, they can really make \mathbf{Em} you mad ${\bf Am}$ Other things just make you swear and curse Am When you're chewing on life's gristle Don't grumble, give a $\frac{\mathbf{Em}}{\mathbf{whistle}}$ Am And this'll help things turn out for the best... Chorus: Em Am D7 (whistle) G Em Am D7 G Em Always look on the light side of life (whistle) Am If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten \mathbf{Am} And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing Am D G When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly \mathbf{Em} chumps \mathbf{Am} Just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing.

Em (whistle) Am D7

Whistle

Am D7

 \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G} For life is quite absurd, And death's the final word $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{You must always face the curtain with a bow} \end{array}$ Am Forget about your sin give theaudience a grin Am Enjoy it it's your last chance anyhow. Chorus: ${\bf G}$ ${\bf Em}$ So always look on the bright side of death Am D7 (whistle) Em (whistle) Am D7 Am D G Em Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it Am Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G} You'll see its all a show, keep 'em laughing as you \mathbf{Am} Just remember that the last laugh is on you Chorus: Repeat till end of song And... always look on the bright side of G Em Am D7 life(whistle)

(C'mon Brian, cheer up):

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)

Worse things happen at sea you know I mean what have you got to lose? You know, you come from nothing you're going back to nothing. What have you lost? Nothing! Cheer up ya old bugga c'mon give us a grin! At same time there ya go, see!

6 American Pie

A long, long time ago

Am C
I can still re-member

Em D
how that music used to make me smile

G D Em7
And I knew if I had my chance

Am C
That I could make those people dance

Em C D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while

Em Am
But February made me shiver

Em Am
With every paper I'd deliver

C G Am
Bad news on the doorstep

C D
I couldn't take one more step

G D Em
I can't remember if I cried

Am7 D
When I read about his widowed bride

G D Em
Something touched me deep inside

D D7 G C G
The day the music died

Chorus:

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 drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em A7

Singin' This'll be the day that I die

Em D7

This'll be the day that I die

G Am Did you write the book of love 1. And do you have faith in god above, Em D if the bible tells you so? Now do you believe in rock and roll Am7 C Can music save your mortal soul $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{A7} \\ \mathrm{And \ can} & \mathrm{you \ teach \ me} & & \mathrm{how \ to \ dance \ real} \end{array}$ slow? D **Em** Well, I know that you're in love with him 'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym C G A7
You both kicked off your shoes ${\bf C}$ Man, I dig those rhythm and blues I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{With a pink carnation and a pickup truck} \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{The day the music died} \end{array}$ ${f G}$ I started singin'

Chorus

Now for ten years we've been on our own

C Am
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone

Em D
But that's not how it used to be

G D Em
When the jester sang for the king and queen

Am7 C
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean

Em A7 D
And a voice that came from you and me

Em D
Oh, and while the king was looking down

Em D
The jester stole his thorny crown

C G A7
The courtroom was adjourned

C D7
No verdict was re-turned

And while Lenin read a book on Marx

Am C
A quartet practiced in the park

G D Em
And we sang dirges in the dark

C D7 G C
The day the music died

G We were singin'

G Am
Helter skelter in a summer swelter

C Am
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter

Em D
Eight miles high and falling fast.

G D Em
It landed foul on the grass

Am7 C
The players tried for a forward pass

Em A7 D
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Em D
Now the halftime air was sweet perfume

Em D
While the sergeants played a marching tune

C G A7
We all got up to dance

C D7
Oh, but we never got the chance

G D Em
'Cause the players tried to take the field

Am C
The marching band refused to yield

G D Em
Do you recall what was revealed

C D7 G C
The day the music died?

G We started singing.

| Oh, and there we were all in one place C Am A generation lost in space Em D With no time left to start again So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick Am7 G Jack Flash sat on a candlestick Em A7 Cause fire is the devil's only friend Em D Oh, and as I watched him on the stage Em D My hands were clenched in fists of rage C G No angel born in Hell C C Could break that Satan's spell G A0 And as the flames climbed high into the night Am C To light the sacrificial rite G D7 G C The day the music died G He was singing | Outro G D Em I met a girl who sang the blues Am C And I asked her for some happy news Em D But she just smiled and turned away G D Em I went down to the sacred store Am C Where I'd heard the music years before Em C D But the man there said the music wouldn't play Em Am But in the streets, the children screamed Em Am The lovers cried and the poets dreamed C G Am But not a word was spoken C D The church bells all were broken G D Em And the three men I admire most Am7 C D7 The father, son and the holy ghost G D Em They caught the last train for the coast Am7 D7 G The day the music died D7 And they were singin' G C G D D Drove my Chevy to the levee, but the levee was dry G C Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye Em D7 This will be the day that I die Em D7 This will be the day that I die They were singing G C D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D |
|---|---|
| | Em This will be the day that I die They were singing |

7 American Woman Lenny Kravitz version

Just repeat over and over: † C C C C C $^{\circ}$ B $^{\flat}$ | C $^{\circ}$ G B $^{\flat}$ |

- American woman, stay away from me.
 American woman, momma let me be.
 Don't come a hangin' around my door,
 I don't wanna see your face no more.
 I got more important things to do,
 than spend my time growin' old with you.
 Now woman, I said stay away.
 American woman, listen what I sa—y.
- 2. American woman, get away from me American woman, mama let me be Dont come knockin around my door Dont wanna see your shadow no more Coloured lights can hypnotize Sparkle someone elses eyes Now woman, I said get away American woman, listen what I say.
- 3. American woman, said get away
 American woman, listen what I say
 Dont come hangin around my door
 Dont wanna see your face no more
 I dont need your war machines
 I dont need your ghetto scenes
 Coloured lights can hypnotize
 Now woman, get away from me
 American woman, mama let me be.

Go, gotta get away, gotta get away Now go go go I'm gonna leave you, woman Gonna leave you, woman Bve-bve Bve-bve Bye-bye Bye-bye Youre no good for me Im no good for you Gonna look you right in the eye. Tell you what Im gonna do You know Im gonna leave You know Im gonna go You know Im gonna leave You know Im gonna go, woman Im gonna leave, woman Goodbye, American woman Goodbye, American chick Goodbye, American broad ...

Auld Lang Syne Robert Burns 8

(In memory of Stephanie Grothe & Neil Mackenzie)

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

G And never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

Em Am D7 G And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus:

 $f{G}$ $f{D7}$ For auld lang syne, my dear,

 $f{G}$ $f{C}$ For auld lang syne

G P7 We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,

Em Am D7 G For days of auld lang syne.

G D7 We two hae run about the braes,

 \mathbf{G} And pou'd the gowans fine;

But we've wander'd many a weary fit,

Em Am D7 G Since days of auld lang syne.

 \mathbf{G} And we two hae paidl'd in the burn,

 \mathbf{G} Frae morning sun till dine

G But seas between us braid hae roar'd

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{Since} & \mathbf{days} & \mathbf{of} & \mathbf{auld} & \mathbf{lang} & \mathbf{syne} \end{array}$

Chorus

 \mathbf{G} And surely ye'll be your pint stoup,

And surely I'll be mine

And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,

Em Am D7 G For auld la - ng syne.

G And theres a hand my trusty fiere, And gies a hand o thine And well tak a right guid-willie-waught Em Am D7 G For auld la - ng syne.

Chorus

Barrett's Privateers

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now $egin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{A} & \text{letter of marque came from the king} \end{array}$

To the scummiest vessel I've ever seen

Chorus:

 $egin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{God\ damn\ them\ all} \end{array}$ $\bf F$ $\bf C$ $\bf F$ $\bf C$ $\bf F$ $\bf C$ $\bf F$ I was told we'd cruise the seas for American gold We'd fire no guns, shed no tears

Now I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier,

The last of Barrett's Privateers

C G Elcid Barrett cried the town

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now C For twenty brave men all fishermen who

Would make for him the Antelope's $\overset{\mathbf{F}}{\operatorname{crew}}$

f C The Antelope sloop was a sickening site

How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

f C She'd list to the port and her sails in rags

And the cook in the scuppers with the staggers and jags

On the King's birthday we put to sea How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

C G C Ninety-one days to Montego Bay

Pumping like madmen all the way

On the ninety-sixth day we sailed again How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now When a great big Yankee hove in sight With our cracked four-pounders we made to fight The Yankee lay low down with gold How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now \mathbf{C} She was broad and fat and loose in stays But to catch her took the Antelope two whole days ${f C}$ Then at length she stood two cables away How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now C G G C Our cracked four-pounders made awful din

But with one fat ball the Yank stove us in

C The Antelope shook and pitched on her side C G Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs

And the main truck carried off both me legs

C Now here I lay in my twenty-third year How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now

 $egin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{It's\ been\ six\ years\ since\ we\ sailed\ away} \end{array}$

And I just made Halifax yesterday

10 Because I got high

It's like, I don't care about nothin man, roll another blunt, Yea (ohh ohh ohh),

La da da da da La, Da Daaa, La da da da, La da da da da da da

I was gonna clean my room until I got high I was gonna get up and find the broom but then I got high

my room is still messed up and I know why (why man?) yea heyy,

- cause I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I was gonna go to class before I got high I coulda cheated and I coulda passed but I got high (La da da da da da da da da)

I am taking it next semester and I know why, (why man?) yea heyy,

- because I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I was gonna go to work but then I got high I just got a new promotion but I got high now I'm selling dope and I know why (why man?) yea heavy,

- because I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I was gonna go to court before I got high I was gonna pay my child support but then I got high (no you wasn't)

they took my whole paycheck and I know why (why man?) yea heayy,

- because I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I wasn't gonna run from the cops but I was high I was gonna pull right over and stop but I was high (La da da da da da da da)

Now I am a paraplegic and i know why (why man?) yea heayy,

- because I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I was gonna pay my car note until I got high I wasn't gonna gamble on the boat but then I got high

now the tow truck is pulling away and I know why (why man?) yea heyy,

- because I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I was gonna make love to you but then I got high I was gonna eat yo pussy too but then I got high now I'm jacking off and I know why, yea heyy,

- cause I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I messed up my entire life because I got high I lost my kids and wife because I got high now I'm sleeping on the sidewalk and I know why (why man?) yea heyy,

- cause I got high [repeat 3x]

(La da da da da da da da)

I'm gonna stop singing this song because I'm high I'm singing this whole thing wrong because I'm high

and if I dont sell one copy I know why (why man?) yea heyy,

- cause I'm high [repeat 3x]

La da da da da da da da da, Shoop shooby doo wop.

Get jiggy wit it, skibbidy bee bop diddy do wahhh

- cause I'm high [repeat 3x]

(hey where the cluck at cuz) [clucks]

Well my name is afroman and I'm from east pomdale (east-pom-dale)

and all the tolweed I be smokin is bomb as helllllll (excelent delivery)

I don't beleive in Hitler, that's what I said (oh my goodness)

so all of you skins (skins) please give me more head

Blister in the Sun

Intro: G C G C G C G C

1. When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so $\frac{\mathbf{G}}{\text{strung out.}}$

G C G C G C I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you G out.

Chorus:

Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.

Let me go on, big hands I know you're the one.

G C G C G C My girlfriend she's at the end, she is starting to G cry.

Repeat verses

×

Blowin' in the wind

Before you call him a man? C F C Am How many seas must a white dove sail C F G Before she sleeps in the sand? C F C How many times must the cannon balls fly Before they're forever banned? F G C Am The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind. F G Before it's washed to the sea? C F C Am How many years can some people exist C F G Before they're allowed to be free? C F C How many times can a man turn his head Pretending he just doesn't see? \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{Am} The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind. C F C How many times must a man look up Before he can really see the sky? f C f F How many ears must [C]one man [Am]have C F G Before he can hear people cry? C F C How many deaths will it take till he knows F G That too many people have died? F G C Am
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind F G C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

F G C Am
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
F G C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Bohemian Rhapsody

Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide,
No escape from reality.
Open your eyes,
Look up to the skies and see,
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy,
'cause I'm easy come, easy go,
Little high, little low,
Any way the wind blows doesn't really matter to
me, to me.

Mama, just killed a man,
Put a gun against his head,
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead.
Mama, life had just begun,
But now I've gone and thrown it all away.
Mama, ooh,
Didn't mean to make you cry,
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow,
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.

Too late, my time has come,
Sent shivers down my spine,
Body's aching all the time.
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go,
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.
Mama, ooh (any way the wind blows),
I don't wanna die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.

I see a little silhouetto of a man, Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango? Thunderbolt and lightning, Very, very frightening me. (Galileo) Galileo. (Galileo) Galileo, Galileo Figaro Magnifico. I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor family, Spare him his life from this monstrosity. Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bismillah! No, we will not let you go. (Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go. (Let him go!) Bismillah! We will not let you go. (Let me go) Will not let you go. (Let me go) Will not let you go. (Never, never, never let me go) Ah. No, no, no, no, no, no, no. (Oh, mama mia, mama mia) Mama mia, let me go. Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye? So you think you can love me and leave me to die? Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby, Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here. (Oh, yeah, oh yeah)
Nothing really matters,
Anyone can see,
Nothing really matters,
Nothing really matters to me.
Any way the wind blows.

The book of love

- G C D G
 The book of love is long and boring,
 G C D G
 No one can lift the damn thing
 G C D G
 It's full of charts and facts, some figures,
 G C D G
 and instructions dan-cing
- GCDG

 But I

 GCDG

 I love it when you read to me
 GCDD

 And you
 GCDG

 You can read me any-thing
- 3. The book of love has music in it,

 G C D G
 In fact that's where music comes from

 G C D G
 Some of it is just transcen-dental,

 G C D G
 Some of it is just really dumb
- G C D G

 I love it when you sing to me

 G C D G

 And you

 G C D G

 And you

 G C D G

 You can sing me any-thing

 G C D G

 Ooohoooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

 G C D G

 Ooohoooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

 G C D G

 Ooohoooh oooh oooh oooh

 G C D G

 Ooohoooh oooh oooh oooh

 G C D G
- 5. The book of love is long and boring,

 G C D G
 And written very long ago

 G C D G
 It's full of flowers and heart-shaped boxes,

 G And things we're all too young to know

G C D G

But I,

G C D G

I love it when you give me things

G C D G

And you,

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

G C D G

And I,

G C D G

I love it when you give me things

G C D G

And you,

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

G C D G

You ought to give me wedding rings

The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel

 $\stackrel{\mathbf{C}}{\mathrm{I}}$ am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told ${\bf G}$ I have squandered my resistance For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises All lies and jests Still a man hears what he wants to hear And disregards the rest G G7 G6 C When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy In the company of strangers $\begin{array}{ccc} \textbf{G7} & \textbf{C6} & \textbf{C} \\ \text{In the quiet of the railway station running scared} \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters} \end{array}$ Where the ragged people go Chorus: G F C Lie la lie la la la la lie la la la la lie. C Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job But I get no offers,

 $\mathbf{G7}$ $\mathbf{C6}$ Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh

 ${\bf Am}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf F}$ I do declare, there were times when I was so

C Avenue

lonesome

 ${\bf G}$ Lie lie lie l
ie la

I took some comfort there

Instrumental interlude Chorus: Lie la lie... 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 In the clearing stands a boxer And a fighter by his $^{\mathbf{Am}}$ And he carries the reminders Of ev'ry glove that layed him down $\begin{array}{c} {f C6} \\ {
m Or~cut~him~till~he~cried~out} \end{array}$ In his anger and his shame "I am leaving, I am leaving" But the fighter still remains mmmmmmm mmmm G7 C Chorus

16 The Sporto

Intro: To the tune of The Boxer - Simon Garfunkel $^{\mathbf{C}}$ I am just a Sporto,

though my gear is rarely pulled

I have squandered my protection

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C6} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{For\ a\ pocket\ full\ of\ quickdraws\ such\ are\ redpoints} \end{array}$

All fall and whips,

Still a man clips what he wants to clip

And runs out the rest \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G}

When I left my gym and my Grigri,

I was no more than a sketch

In the company of hangdogs

In the quiet of the spandex falling scared

Where the sporty people go

Looking for the stickclips only they would know

Chorus

Breakfast At Tiffany's Deep Blue Something

Intro: \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{A} x 2

 $\begin{tabular}{ll} \bf D & \bf G & \bf A & \bf D \\ You'll say, we've got nothin' in common \end{tabular}$

 \mathbf{G} A \mathbf{D} No common ground to start from

 $egin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{And\ we're\ falling\ apart} \end{array} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{A} \end{array}$

G A D Our lives have come between us

Chorus:

And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's?

 ${\bf D}$ ${\bf A}$ ${\bf G}$ She said I think I remember the film

And as $\overset{\mathbf{D}}{\mathbf{I}}$ recall I think, we both kind o' liked it $\overset{\mathbf{C}}{\mathbf{G}}$

And I $\,$ said well that's, the one thing we've got

$\mathbf{D} \ \mathbf{G} \ \mathbf{A} \ (\times 2)$

D I see you, the only one who knew me

But now your eyes see through me

G A D G A

So what now? It's plain to see we're over

And I hate when things are over

When so much is left undone \mathbf{G}

Chorus, Verse 1, Verse 2, Chorus

18 Brown Eyed Girl

Intro: G C G D $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Hey where did we go} & \text{days when the rain} \end{array}$ came Down in the hollow, G playing a new game G Laughin' and a runnin hey hey, Skipping and a jumping In the misty mourning fog with $^{\mathbf{G}}$ our hearts a $\mathbf{D}_{\text{thumpin}},\,\mathbf{C}_{\text{and you,}}\,\mathbf{D}_{\text{}}$ $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{My} & \mathbf{brown} & \mathbf{eyed} & \mathbf{girl}, \end{array}$ you my brown eyed girl **G** ${\bf G}$ Whatever happened ${\bf G}$ to Tuesdays and so slow $f{C}$ Going down the old mine with a $f{G}$ transistor $\frac{\mathbf{D}}{\mathrm{radio}}$ \mathbf{G} Standing in the sunlight laughing, G hiding behind a rainbow's wall, Slipping and sliding $^{\mathbf{C}}$ all along the waterfall $\inf_{\text{with you}} \mathbf{C} \ \mathbf{D}$ \mathbf{D} you my brown eyed girl \mathbf{G} Chorus: $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{D7} \\ \mathbf{Do} \end{array}$ you remember when we used to sing

G C So hard to find my way, G now that I'm all on G my own

I saw you just the other day, G My how you have G grown

C Cast my memory back there, Lord G Sometimes

I'm overcome thinking 'bout

C Making love in the green grass G behind the

D C D Stadium with you,

G Em C

my brown eyed girl,

D G D

you my brown eyed girl.

Chorus x2, fade out

19 Build me up Buttercup

Intro: \mathbf{C} \mathbf{Em} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} (x2)

Chorus:

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby

F
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around

C
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby

F
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you

still

C
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'

I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin' F Fm You know that I have from the start C So build me up (build me up), Buttercup,

Don't break my heart $^{\mathbf{F}}$ $^{\mathbf{C}}$

1. I'll be over at ten, you told me time and again

C
But you're late, I wait around and then
C
G
G
Bb
F
I went to the door, I can't take any more

C
It's not you, you let me down again
F
C
Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
G
G
F
M
E
M
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you

mine (hey hey hey)
F
I'll be home

I'll be home

D7

I'll be beside the phone waiting for you

G

G

O00-00-000, 000-00-000

C G Bb F
To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you

C F
Adore, if you'd just let me know

C G Bb F
Although you're untrue, I'm attracked to you all

C the more

Why do I need you so

F C Dm
(Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find

G Fm Em
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you

mine

F
I'll be home

D7 G
I'll be beside the phone waiting for you

G G
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

20 California Dreaming

capo 4 (optional)

Male voices sing normal lines, female voices sing the echoes. If the guys are comfortable with low notes, you can get away without a capo.

All the leaves are brown/all the leaves are brown

G E7sus4
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

F C E7 Am
I've been for a walk/I've been for a walk

F E7sus4
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

Am G F
I'd be safe and warm/I'd be safe and warm

G E7sus4
If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

Chorus:

Am G F
California dreamin'/Cali-fornia dreamin'
G E7sus4 E7
On such a winter's day

Stopped in to a church/stopped in to a church

G E7sus4 E7
I passed along the way (passed along the way)

F C E7
Well I got down on my knees/got down on my $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{\mathbf{knees}}$ F E7sus4 E7
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher likes the cold/preacher

G

F

likes the cold

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna $\mathbf{E7}$ stay)

Chorus

Instrumental break: flute solo over verse

| Am | Am | Am | Am F | C E7 | Am F |
| E7sus4 | E7 | Am G | F G | E7sus4 | E7 |
| Am G | F G | E7sus4 | E7 |

Am G F

All the leaves are brown/all the leaves are brown

G E7sus4 E7

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

F C E7 Am

I've been for a walk/I've been for a walk

F E7sus4 (on a winter's day)

Am G F

I didn't tell her/If I didn't and tell her

G E7sus4 (I could leave today)

Am G F

California dreamin/California dreamin'

G Am G F

On such a winter's day, California dreamin'

G Am G F

On such a winter's day, California dreamin'

G F

On such a winter's day, California dreamin'

G F

On such a winter's day, California dreamin'

G F

On such a winter's day, California dreamin'

G F

On such a winter's day, California dreamin'

G F

On such a winter's day, California dreamin'

21 Okanagan Dreaming Clemens Adolphs and Jim Richardson

(Spoof of California Deraming)

All the holds are wet,

and the sky is gray.

I've been for a climb,

on a shoulder season day.

I'd by stoked and warm,

If I went to Skaha.

Okanagan Dreaming,

On a shoulderseason day.

Stopped into the Bluffs,

I passed them long the way.

Oh I got out all my gear,

and started to belay.

You know the skiers like snow,

they hope it's gonna stay.

Okanagan Dreaming,

On a shoulderseason day.

All the holds are wet,

and the sky is gray.

I've been for a climb,

on a shoulder season day.

If I was a dirtbag,

I could leave today.

Okanagan Dreaming,

On a shoulderseason day.

22 Californication Red Hot Chili Peppers

Am Psychic spies from China

 \mathbf{F} Try to steal your mind's elation

 ${\bf Am}$ Little girls from Sweden

F Dream of silver screen quotations

And if you want these kind of dreams

It's Californication

It's the $^{\mathbf{Am}}$ edge of the world

And all of western civilization

The sun may rise in the East

At least it settles in the final location

f C It's understood that Hollywood

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathrm{Sells} & \mathrm{Californication} \end{array}$

Am Pay your surgeon very well

To break the spell of aging

 \mathbf{Am} Celebrity skin is this your chin

Or is that war your waging

Chorus:

First born unicorn

Hard core soft $\mathop{\rm Forn}\nolimits$

C G Dm Dream of Californication

 \mathbf{Am} Marry me girl be my fairy to the world Be my very own constellation Am A teenage bride with a baby inside Getting high on information And buy me a star on the boulevard F Dm It's Californication **Am** Space may be the final frontier But it's made in a Hollywood basement Am Cobain can you hear the spheres Singing songs off station to station And Alderon's not far away F Dm It's Californication ${\bf Am}$ Born and raised by those who praise Control of population Am Everybody's been there and I don't mean on vacation Chorus $\ensuremath{\mathbf{Am}}$ Destruction leads to a very rough road But it also breeds creation ${f Am}$ And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar They're just another good vibration

f C And tidal waves couldn't save the world

From Californication

Am
Pay your surgeon very well
F
To break the spell of aging
Am
Sicker than the rest, there is no test
F
But this is what you're craving

Chorus

C G Dm Am Dream of Californication C G Dm Dream of Californication

Can't help falling in love

D A Bm G D A
Wise man say only fools rush in
G A Bm G D A D
But I can't help falling in love with you.
D A Bm G D A
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin,
G A Bm G Bm A D
If I can't help falling in love with you?

F#m Bm
Like a river flows
F#m Bm
Surely to the sea
F#m Bm
Darling so it goes

F#m G A
Some things are meant to be

D A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
Repeat: Like a river flows...

D A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A
Take my hand, take my whole life too.
G A Bm G D A
Tor I can't help falling in love with you.
G A Bm G D A
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Cat's in the Cradle

 \mathbf{E} My child arrived just the other day;

 $f{A}$ Came to the world in the usual way

There were planes to catch and bills to pay.

 $f{A}$ He learned to walk while I was away.

He was talkin' 'fore I knew it.

And as he grew he said,

"I'm gonna be like you, Dad.

You know I'm gonna be like you."

Chorus:

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,

G A Little boy blue and the man on the moon.

E "When you comin' home?"

"Son, I don't know when.

D E We'll get together then.

 \mathbf{G} You know we'll have a good time then.

Well, my son turned ten just the other day.

He said , "Thanks for the ball, Dad. Come on,

let's play.

Could you teach me to throw ?" I said, "Not today.

I got a lot to do." He said, "That's okay."

He walked away and he smiled and he said,

"You know, I'm gonna be like him, yeah.

You know I'm gonna be like him."

Chorus

Well, he came from college just the other day,

 \mathbf{A} So much like a man I just had to say,

"I'm proud of you. Could you sit for a while?"

A E He shook his head and he said with a smile,

"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car

G See you later. Can I have them please?"

Chorus

E G I've long since retired, my son's moved away.

 $f{A}$ I called him up just the other day.

"I'd like to see you, if you don't mind."

He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I could find the time.

You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have

the flu,

But it's sure nice talkin' to you, Dad.

 \mathbf{G} It's been sure nice talkin' to you."

And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me,

 \mathbf{G} He'd grown up just like \mathbf{E} me.

 \mathbf{G} My boy was just like me.

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus 2x

Cecilia 25 capo 2 for original; or no capo A Ceccilia, you're breaking my heart, You're shaking my confidence daily. Oh Cecil - ia, I'm down on my knees, I'm begging you please to come home. $\stackrel{\bf E}{}$ Chorus: A Ceccilia, you're breaking my heart, You're shaking my confidence daily. Oh Cecil - ia, I'm down on my knees, $f{D}$ $f{A}$ $f{E}$ I'm begging you please to come home. Come on home. A Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia. D E D Up in my bedroom (making love). A I got up to wash my face. When I come back to bed Someone's taken my place... Chorus **A**Bo po bo bo ... **D A D A E** Chorus: DA DA A Jubilat-ion, she loves me again. D A E I fall on the floor and I'm laughing. D A D A Jubilat - ion, she loves me again.

 $egin{array}{ccccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{E} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ fall on the floor and I'm laughing.} \end{array}$

D A D A D A E Wo ho oooh...

D A D A D A E Wo ho oooh...

26 Champagne supernova

Intro: A Em7 D E - [x2]

Chorus 1:

A How many special people change

Em7 How many lives are living strange

Where were you when we were getting high?

Slowly walking down the hall

Faster than a cannon ball

Where were you while we were getting high?

Chorus 2:

Some day you will find me, caught beneath the \mathbf{G} landslide

Dmaj7 E In a champagne supernova in the sky

Some day you will find me, caught beneath the

[G]landslide

Dmaj7In a champagne supernova

 \mathbf{E} A champagne supernova in the sky $\mathbf{Em7}\ \mathbf{D}\ \mathbf{E}$

Wake up the dawn and ask her why

Em7 A dreamer dreams she never dies

 $\begin{array}{cccc}
\mathbf{D} & \mathbf{E} \\
\text{Wipe that tear away now from your eye}
\end{array}$

Slowly walking down the hall

Faster than a cannon ball

Where were you when we were getting high?

Chorus 2

Chorus 3:

G Cos people believe that they're

D A A Gonna get away for the summer

 \mathbf{G} But you and I, we live and die

The world's still spinning round

We don't know why, why, why, why,

A Em7 D E

Chorus 1

Chorus 2

Chorus 3

How many special people change

 $\begin{array}{ll} \mathbf{Em7} \\ \mathbf{How} \\ \end{array} \text{ many lives are living strange}$

D Where were you when we were getting high?

We were getting high, we were getting high

We were getting high $\mathbf{Em7} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{A}$

Les Champs Elysees 27 C E7 Am Je m'baladais sur l'avenue le coeur ouvert à C7 l'inconnu f F f C f D7 f G7 J'avais envie de dire bonjour à n'importe qui ${\bf C}$ N'importe qui et ce ${\bf E7}$ fut toi, ${\bf \mathring{j}e}$ t'ai dit $\begin{array}{c} {\bf C7} \\ {\rm n'importe~quoi} \end{array}$ Chorus: $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{E7} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C7} \\ \mathbf{Aux} & \mathbf{Champs\text{-}Elys\acute{e}es}, \end{array}$ ${\bf F}$ C ${\bf Dm}$ G7 C ${\bf Il}$ y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Elysées $f{C}$ Tu m'as dit "J'ai rendez-vous dans un sous-sol C7 avec des fous ${\bf F}$ Qui vivent la guitare ${\bf C}$ la main, du $% {\bf D}$ soir au G7 matin" ${\color{red}\mathbf{C}}$ Alors je t'ai accompagnée, on a chanté, on a $\operatorname{dans\acute{e}}$ Chorus [x2] $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{E7} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C7} \\ \text{Et de l'Étoile à} & \text{la Concorde, un orchestre à mille} \end{array}$ cordes [Refrain]

28 Creep

When you were here before Couldn't look you in the $\overset{\mathbf{B}}{\operatorname{eye}}$ You're just like an angel Your skin makes me cry You float like a feather In a beautiful world f C I wish I was special You're so fucking special

Chorus:

But I'm a creep B I'm a weirdo

What the hell am I doing here?

 \mathbf{Cm} I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts

I want to have control

I want a perfect body

I want a perfect soul

 \mathbf{G} I want you to notice

When I'm not around

You're so fucking special

I wish I was special

Chorus

 ${\bf G}$ She's running out the door ${\bf C}$ She's running out $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Cm} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{B} \\ \mathbf{She} & \mathbf{runs} & \mathbf{runs}, & \mathbf{run} & -\mathbf{s}... \end{array}$ $\underset{\mathrm{Runs...}}{\mathbf{C}}\mathbf{m}$

Whatever makes you happy Whatever you want You're so fucking special $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Cm} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ wish I was special} \end{array}$

Chorus

I don't belong here

Dirty Ol' Town 29

Intro (with harmonica): D G D Em Bm

I met my love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Clouds a drifting across the moon

Cats a prowling on their beats

Spring's a girl on the street at night

D Em Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Bridge:

C F C G Am

G Heard a siren from the docks

Saw a train set the night on fire

Smelled the spring on the smokey wind

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{Dirty old town, Dirty old town} \end{array}$

G I'm going to make me a good sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

Ill chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

 \mathbf{G} I met my love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Dirty Paws Of Monsters and Men

capo 3

Picking around Am, C, Fmaj7: $\ensuremath{\mathbf{Am}}$ Jumping up and down the floor My head is an animal Am And once there was an animal Fmaj7 It had a son that moved the lawn Am
The son was an ok guy They had a pet dragonfly Fmaj7 $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{\mathbf{C}}$ The dragonfly it ran away Fmaj7 But it came back with a story to say Am C Fmaj7 Am C Fmaj7 ${\bf Am}$ Her dirty paws and furry coat She ran down the forest slopes $\stackrel{\mathbf{Fmaj7}}{\cdot}$ Am
The forest of talking trees They used to sing about the birds and the Fmaj7 bees The bees had declared a war The sky wasn't big enough for them all $^{\mathbf{Fmaj7}}$ Am C The birds they got help from below From dirty paws and the creatures of snow ${\bf Fmaj7}$ Am Em7 C La la la C Fmaj7 Am G La la la la [x2]

Am C Fmaj7 Am C Fmaj7 Am So for a while things were cold They were scared down in their holes $^{\mathbf{Fmaj7}}$ The forest that once was green Was colored black by those killing machines But she and her furry friends $^{\mathbf{C}}$ Took down the queen bee and her men Am And that's how the story goes The story of the beast with those four Fmaj7 paws $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{Em7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{La} & \mathrm{la} & \mathrm{la} \end{array}$ C Fmaj7 Am G La la la la [x4] Am Em7 Am C Fmaj7 Am C Fmaj7 Am C Fmaj7

Don't Look Back In Anger Oasis (abriged version)

C G Am Slip inside the eye of your mind Don't you know you might find A better place to play $\overset{\circ}{\mathbf{A}}\mathbf{m}$ $\overset{\circ}{\mathbf{G}}$ $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathbf{You} \text{ said that you'd never been} \end{array}$ All the things that you've seen \mathbf{F} $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Will slowly fade away} & \end{array}$ Fm C So I'll start the revolution from my bed \mathbf{F} Cos you said the brains I had went to my head F Fm C Step outside 'coz summertime's in bloom G Stand up beside the fireplace E7
Take that look from off your face Am You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out. Chorus: C G Am So Sally can wait $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{My \ soul \ slides \ away} \end{array}$ But don't look back in anger", G I heard you $\frac{\mathbf{C}}{\mathrm{say}}$ Am G $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Take \ me \ to \ the \ place \ where \ you \ go} \end{array}$ Where nobody knows **G** If it's night or day $\mathbf{Am} \ \mathbf{G}$ C G Am Please don't put your life in the hands Of a Rock n Roll band Who'll throw it all away **C Am G**

Fm C Gonna start the revolution from my bed 'Coz you said the brains I had went to my head ${f G}$ Stand up beside the fireplace E7
Take that look from off your face \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} 'Coz you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out. Chorus: C G Am So Sally can wait ${\bf E7}$ ${\bf F}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf C}$ ${\bf Am}$ ${\bf G}$ She knows it's too late as she's walking on by ${f C}$ ${f G}$ ${f Am}$ My soul slides away But don't look back in anger", G I heard you ${f C}_{{
m So}}$ ${f G}_{{
m Sally}}$ can wait C G Am My soul slides away "But don't look back in anger, don't look back in I heard you say, \mathbf{G} Am $\mathbf{E7}$ \mathbf{F} at least not today

Am Our memories 32 Don't Speak No Doubt (abridged and modified) Well, they can be inviting capo 3 (optional) ${\bf G}$ But some are altogether $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{Mighty\ frightening} \end{array}$ Intro: AmAm You and me $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{As} & \mathrm{we \ die,} & \mathrm{both \ you \ and} & \mathrm{I} \end{array}$ Em Dm We used to be together ${\bf C}$ With my head in my hands G Em Dm Everyday together always Dm G I sit and cry Am Em I really feel Chorus: That I'm losing my best friend **Dm** Don't speak Em I can't believe Bb C I know just what you're saying Am Dm G This could be the end $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{Gm} \\ \text{So please stop explaining} \end{array}$ A Don't tell me cause it hurts Bb,A **Dm** Don't speak And if it's real ${\bf Bb}$ I know what you're thinking Well I don't want to know A Gm I don't need your reasons Chorus: Don't tell me cause it hurts Bb,A **Dm** Don't speak **Bb** C I know just what you're saying Dm Bb Hush, hush darlin' $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{Gm} \\ \text{So please stop explaining} \end{array}$ C A Hush, hush darlin' ${\bf A}$ Don't tell me cause it hurts ${\bf Bb,\!A}$ \mathbf{Gm} A \mathbf{Dm} Bb,A Hush, hush don't tell me cause it hurts **Dm** Don't speak Dm Bb Hush, hush darlin' ${f Bb}$ C I know what you're thinking $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{A} \\ \mathrm{Hush, \ hush \ darlin'} \end{array}$

Dm Bb,A Dm

A Gm I don't need your reasons

Don't tell me cause it hurts Bb,A

33 Don't stop believin'

capo 4 (original key)

- 1. C G Just a small town girl
 - Am Eivin' in a lonely world
 - C G F F She took the midnight train goin' anywhere
 - C G Just a city boy
 - Am F Born and raised in south Detroit
 - C G Em F He took the midnight train goin' anywhere
 - f C A singer in a smoky room
 - $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathbf{A} \text{ smell of wine and cheap perfume} \end{array}$
 - C G
 For a smile they can share the night
 Em F
 It goes on and on, and on, and on

Chorus:

- F Strangers waiting
- C Up and down the boulevard
- Their $^{\mathbf{F}}$ shadows searching in the night
- Street lights, people
- C Living just to find emotion
- F Hiding somewhere in the night

- f C Working hard to get my fill
- Am F Everybody wants a thrill
- $egin{array}{ccc} {f C} & {f G} \\ {\bf Payin}' & {\bf anything to roll the dice} \end{array}$
- For Just one more time
- ${f C}$ Some will win, ${f G}$ some will lose
- Am Some were born to sing the blues
- C Oh, the movie never ends
- Em F It goes on and on, and on, and on

Chorus

- C G Don't stop believin'
- Am F Hold on to the feelin'
- C G Em F Streetlight, people

Repeat

Down on the Corner Creedence Clearwater Revival

Chorus:

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

 $egin{array}{c} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{Rooster\ hits\ the\ washboard,\ and\ people\ just\ gotta} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{smile,} \end{array}$

 $egin{array}{ccccc} {f C} & {f G} & {f C} \\ {f Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.} \\ {f F} & {f C} \\ {f Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his} \\ \end{array}$

Kalamazoo.

And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on ${\bf C}$ Kazoo.

Chorus

C You don't need a penny just to hang around,

C but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money

C down.

F C Over on the corner, there's a happy noise, C people come from all around to watch the magic C boy.

Chorus x2

35 Drunken Sailor

Am What will we do with a drunken sailor

What will we do with a drunken sailor

 ${\bf Am}$ What will we do with a drunken sailor

G Am Early in the morning

Chorus:

Am
Way hay and up she rises

G Way hay and up she rises

Am Way hay and up she rises

G Am Early in the morning

> Am Shave his belly with a rusty razor

 \mathbf{G} Shave his belly with a rusty razor

 \mathbf{Am} Shave his belly with a rusty razor

G Am Early in the morning

Chorus

 $f{Am}$ Put him in the longboat until he's sober

Put him in the longboat until he's sober

 $egin{array}{ll} \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Put} \end{array}$ him in the longboat until he's sober

G Am Early in the morning

Chorus

 ${\bf Am}$ Stick him in the scrubbers with a hose pipe on him

 ${f G}$ Stick him in the scrubbers with a hosepipe on him

 $\ensuremath{\mathbf{Am}}$ Stick him in the scrubbers with a hose pipe on him

 $\begin{array}{cc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \text{Early in the morning} \end{array}$

Chorus

Am
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
G
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Am
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
G
Am
Early in the morning

Chorus

 \mathbf{Am} That's what we do with a drunken sailor \mathbf{G} That's what we do with a drunken sailor \mathbf{Am} That's what we do with a drunken sailor \mathbf{G} \mathbf{Am} Early in the morning

Chorus x2

Drunken Climber Artem Babaian and Jeff Taylor

Spoof of 'Drunken Sailor'

 ${f Am}$ What will we do with a drunken climber

 ${f G}$ What will we do with a drunken climber

 ${\bf Am}$ What will we do with a drunken climber

G Am Early in the morning

Chorus:

Am Way hay and up she climbs

G Way hay and up she climbs

Am Way hay and up she climbs

G Am Early in the morning

Am Shave his rope with a trusty razor

 \mathbf{G} Shave his rope with a trusty razor

 ${f Am}$ Shave his rope with a trusty razor

G Am Early in the morning

Chorus

 ${\bf Am}$ Run her out on a 5.12 slab

G Run her out on a 5.12 slab

Am Run her out on a 5.12 slab

G Am Early in the morning

Chorus

 ${\bf Am}$ Load up his pack with scree and boulders

G Load up his pack with scree and boulders

Am Load up his pack with scree and boulders

G Am Early in the morning

Chorus

 ${f Am}$ Dunk her shoes in the latrine's water ${f G}$ Dunk her shoes in the latrine's water ${f Am}$ Dunk her shoes in the latrine's water ${f G}$ ${f Am}$ Early in the morning

Chorus

 \mathbf{Am} That's what we do with a drunken climber \mathbf{G} That's what we do with a drunken climber \mathbf{Am} That's what we do with a drunken climber \mathbf{G} \mathbf{Am} Every Rock Par - ty

Chorus x2

37 Dust in the Wind

C G/B Am eyes, Dm7 \mathbf{Am} only for a moment, and the moment's gone G/B C G/B Am All my dreams,Dm7pass before my eyes, a curiosity Du— st in the wind, they are is dust in the \mathbf{Am} wind C G/B Am song, G/B C G/B Am do, Dm7crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see Du— st in the wind, $D/F^{\#}$ \mathbf{G} we are is dust in the wind C G/B Am Don't hang on, G Dm7 Am nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky G/B C G/B Am way, $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Dm7} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{all\ your\ money\ won't\ another\ minute\ buy} \end{array}$ $D/F^{\#}$ Du— st in the wind, Ģ

we are is dust in the wind

38 El Condor Paso Simon and Garfunkel

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

Hmm-mmmmm

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail

Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Hmm-mmmmm Bridge:

 \mathbf{C} Away, I'd rather sail away \mathbf{G} Like a swan that's here and gone \mathbf{C} A man gets tied up to the ground \mathbf{G} He gives the world its saddest sound

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{It's saddest sound, hmm-mmmmm} \end{array}$

I'd rather be a forest than a street

Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet

Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

(repeat bridge as instrumental, fade out)

I've seen the Paris lights from high upon 39 Far, Far Away $\mathop{\mathbf{Am}}_{\mathrm{Montmartre}} \mathbf{G}$ capo 2 \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{G} And felt the silence hanging low in no-man's Intro: $\mathbf{Am} \ \mathbf{G} \ (4\mathbf{x})$ Am Gland; Am G I've seen the yellow lights go down the And all those Spanish nights were fine, It wasn't only from the wine; Mississippi \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{G} I've seen the bridges of the world and they're for F Dm G It still seems all in hand. F G I've had a red light of the wrist Chorus Am G I've seen the yellow lights go down the \mathbf{C} without me even gettin' kissed F Dm G It still seems so unreal. \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{Am} The grand Bahama's islands' stories carry on; \mathbf{Am} I've seen the morning in the mountains of And all those arigato smiles Am G Alaska Am G Stay in your memory for a while; F Dm G There still seems more to come. F G I've sang the glory that was Rome, And passed the hound dog singer's home; Chorus F Dm G It still seems for the best. Chorus: FGChorus: And I'm far, far away And I'm far, far away $\begin{array}{cccc} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{with my head up in} & \text{the clouds} \end{array}$ And I'm far, far away Em7 $\begin{array}{ccccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{Em7} \\ \mathbf{And} \ \mathbf{I'm} \ \text{far, far away} \end{array}$ with my feet down in the crowds with my feet down in $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{the crowds} \end{array}$ And I'm far, far away Lettin' loose around the world Am Em F Dm E Am But the call of home is loud, still as loud Am G (3x) $\mathbf{Am} \ \mathbf{G} \ (3\mathbf{x})$

Fast Car Cmaj7 G Em Cmaj7 G Em D Intro: Chorus 2 Cmaj7 You got a fast car Remember when we were driving, driving in your \mathbf{Em} I want a ticket to anywhere car Cmaj7 G Maybe we make a deal ${\bf G}$ Speed so fast I felt like I was drunk Em D Maybe together we can get somewhere $\mathbf{\underline{Em}}$ City lights lay out before us Cmaj7 G Any place is better And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my $\operatorname{\mathbf{\underline{Em}}}$ $\operatorname{\mathbf{\underline{D}}}$ Starting from zero got nothing to lose shoulder Cmaj7 G Maybe we'll make something $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{And} \ \mathrm{I} \text{ - I had a feeling that I} & \mathrm{belonged} \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Me} & \mathrm{myself} \ \mathrm{I} \ \mathrm{got} \ \mathrm{nothing} \ \mathrm{to} \ \mathrm{prove} \end{array}$ C G D C I - I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, Cmaj7 G Em D x2 $_{\rm be\ someone}^{\bf D}$ Cmaj7 You got a fast car Cmaj7 G Em D \mathbf{Em} I got a plan to get us out of here Cmaj7 G You got a fast car $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Cmaj7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{I} & \text{been working at the convenience store} \end{array}$ Em D We go cruising, entertain ourselves ${f Em}$ Managed to save just a little bit of money Cmaj7 G Still ain't got a job Cmaj7 Won't have to drive too far ${\bf Em}$ And I work in a market as a checkout girl Em Just 'cross the border and into the city $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Cmaj7} & & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{I} & \text{know things will get better} \end{array}$ Cmaj7 You and I can both get jobs Em You'll find work and I'll get promoted \mathbf{Em} And finally see what it means to be living Cmaj7 G Em D x2 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Cmaj7} \\ \text{We'll} \end{array} \text{ move out of the shelter}$ Em Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs Chorus: Cmaj7 You got a fast car Cmaj7 G Em D Em Is it fast enough so we can fly away? Cmaj7 G Em Cmaj7 G G gotta make a decision Chorus 2 Cmaj7 G Em D Leave tonight or live and die this way

40

Cmaj7 G Em D

Cmaj7 G Em

Chorus 2

Cmaj7 G Em D

Chorus

Cmaj7 G Em D

Cmaj7 G Em D

Cmaj7 G

41 Fat Bottomed Girls

D C G Ah you gonna take me home tonight $\stackrel{\bf C}{\operatorname{Ah}}$ down beside that red fire light $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Are you gonna let it all hang out} \end{array}$ Fat bottomed girls you make the A rockin' world go round Hey I was just a skinny lad Never knew no good from bad But I knew love before I left my nursery ${f D}$ Left alone with big fat Fanny \mathbf{G} She was such a naughty nanny D A D D Heap big woman, you made a bad boy out of me Hey hey! I've been singing with my band Across the water, across the land I've seen every blue eyed floozy on the way (hey) But their beauty and their style Went kind of smooth after a while Take me to them naughty ladies every time C'mon!

Chorus:

D C G
Ah, won't you take me home tonight?
D C A
Ah, down beside your red fire light?
D G
Ah, and you give it all you got
D
Fat bottomed girls you make the
A D
rockin' world go round
D
Fat bottomed girls you make the
A D
rocking world go round

(Hey, listen here)
D
Now I got mortgages and homes
And I got stiffness in the bones

Ain't no beauty queens in this locality (I tell you)

Oh, but I still get my pleasure

 ${\bf G}$ Still get my greatest treasure

 $\bf D$ Heap big woman you done made a big man of me

Now get this

Chorus:

D C G
Ah, you gonna take me home tonight (please)
D C A
Ah, down beside your red fire light?
D G
Ah, you gonna let it all hang out
D
Fat bottomed girls you make the
A D
rockin' world go round
D
Fat bottomed girls you make the
A D
rocking world go round

Get on your bikes and ride...

42 Father and Son

The Bm7 can be replaced by D

(Father:) G It's not time to make a change, C Am7 Just relax, take it easy. You're still young, that's your fault, Am D There's so much you have to know. Find a girl, settle down, C Am
If you want to you can marry. $f{G}$ $f{Bm7}$ $f{C}$ I was once like you are now, and I know that it's Am7 not easy, \mathbf{G} To be calm when you've found something going Am C D But take your time, think a lot, Why, think of everything you've got. dreams may not.

(Son:) G Bm C How can I try to explain, when I do he turns Am7 away again. \mathbf{G} \mathbf{Em} \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{D} It's always been the same, same old story. **D C G** I know I have to go. (Father:) It's not time to make a change, Just sit down, take it slowly. You're still young, that's your fault, $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{There's so much you have to go through.} \end{array}$ G Bm Find a girl, settle down, $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \text{if you want you can marry.} \end{array}$ Son: \mathbf{G} All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I Am knew inside, ${f G}$ ${f Em}$ ${f Am}$ ${f C}$ ${f D}$ It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it. $\bf G$ $\bf Bm$ $\bf C$ If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them you \mathbf{Am} know not me. Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away. D C G I know I have to go.

43 Hallelujah Leonard Cohen (abridged version) f C I've heard there was a secret chord $egin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{That} & \mathrm{David} & \mathrm{played}, \mathrm{\ and\ it\ pleased\ the\ Lord} \\ \end{array}$ But you don't really care for music, do ya? $^{\mathbf{C}}$ C It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth \mathbf{Am} The minor fall, the major lift G Em Am The baffled king composing Hallelujah Chorus: F Am Hallelujah, Hallelujah Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew ya ${\bf Am}$ She broke your throne, and she cut your hair $f{G}$ Am And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah Chorus: F Am Hallelujah, Hallelujah You say I took the name in vain C Am I don't even know the name \mathbf{F} But if I did, well, really, what's it to ya? \mathbf{G} $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{There's a blaze of light in every word} \end{array}$

Am F It doesn't matter which you heard G Em Am
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Chorus:

F Am Hallelujah, Hallelujah $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{Hallelujah}, & \mathrm{Hallelu-} & \mathrm{jah} \end{array}$ C Am I did my best, it wasn't much C Am I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch $\bf F$ I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya $\bf G$ And even though it all went wrong \mathbf{Am} I'll stand before the Lord of Song G Em Am With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Chorus:

F Am Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Have you seen the rain Creedance Clearwater

Intro: Am F C G7 Someone told me long ago there's a calm before the storm $rac{\mathbf{G7}}{\mathrm{I}}$ know, it's been comin' for some time When it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sunny day $\mathbf{G7}$ I know, shinin' down like water Chorus: ${f G7}$ ${f C}$ ${f Em}$ ${f Am}$ I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain G7 C Em Am I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard G7 C I know, been that way for all my time 'Til forever, on it goes through the circle, fast and slow $f{G7}$ I know, it can't stop, I wonder Chorus (2x)

45 Heart of gold Neil Young

Intro:

Em7 D Em (play twice)

Em C D G (harmonica)

Em7 D Em

1. Em C I want to live,

D G want to give

Em C ive been a miner for a

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{heart of gold.} \end{array}$

Em C It's these expressions

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{I} & \text{never give} \end{array}$

 \mathbf{Em} That keep me searching for a

 ${\bf G}$ heart of gold.

 $^{\mathbf{C}}_{\mathrm{And\ I'm\ getting\ old.}}$

Chorus:

C

Em Keep me searching for a

 \mathbf{G} heart of gold.

C And I'm getting old.

 \mathbf{C}

Em C D G

(harmonica)

Em7 D Em

 $_{\mbox{I've}}^{\mbox{\bf Em}}$ been to $_{\mbox{\bf C}}^{\mbox{\bf C}}$ Hollywood

D G I've been to Redwood

 $rac{\mathbf{Em}}{\mathrm{I}}$ crossed the ocean for a

D G heart of gold. $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{'ve been in my mind} \end{array}$

It's such a fine line

 $\operatorname{\mathbf{\underline{Em}}}$ That keep me searching for a

G heart of gold.

 $\overset{\mathbf{C}}{\text{And}}$ I'm getting old.

Chorus

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{Keep me searching for a heart of gold} \\ \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{Keep me searching and Im getting old} \end{array}$

Em Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Help The Beatles **Am** Help, I need somebody F Help, not just anybody **D** Help, you know I need someone

Bm When I was younger, so much younger than

But now these days are gone I'm not so selfassured

 $${\bf C}$$ Now I find I've changed my life and opened F G up the doors

Chorus:

Chorus

46

Am Help me if you can, I'm feeling down And I do appreciate you being 'round $\stackrel{\mbox{\bf D}}{\mbox{Help}}$ me get my feet back on the ground \mathbf{G} Won't you please, please help me? $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \text{And now my life has changed in oh} & \text{so many} \end{array}$ ways Em C F G
My independence seems to vanish in the haze But every now and then I feel so insecure I know that I just need you like I've never F G done before

When I was younger, so much younger than today $$\operatorname{\mathbf{Bm}}$$ But now these days are gone I'm not $% \operatorname{\mathbf{SO}}$ so selfassured Now I find I've changed my life and opened $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{up \ the \ doors} \end{array}$

Chorus

C G Help me, help me, ooo

Chorus: G Here comes the sun (do do dodo) C Here comes the sun (and I say) G It's all right C A7 C D7 It's been a long, cold lonely winter G Little darling Little darling Little darling Little darling

Chorus

G Little darling

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D7} \\ \mathbf{The \ smiles \ returning \ to \ the \ faces} \end{array}$

It feels like years since it's been here

G Little darling

 $\stackrel{\mathbf{C}}{\mathbf{C}}$ It seems like years since it's been here

Chorus

 ${\bf G}$ Little darling

C D7
I feel that ice is slowly melting

G Little darling

C D7
It seems like years since it's been clear

Chorus

Hey Jude

| 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 |
| Then you can start to make it better |
| F Hey Jude, don't be afraid |
| C7 F You were made to go out and get her |
| Bb F The minute you let her under your skin |
| C F Then you begin to make it better |
| F7 And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, |
| Gm refrain |
| C F Don't carry the world upon your shoulders |
| F7 Bb For well you know that it's a fool who plays it |
| Gm cool |
| C F By making his world a little colder |
| F7 C7 C C7 Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah |
| F Hey Jude, don't let me down |
| You have found her, now go and get her |
| Bb F Remember to let her into your heart |
| C F Then you can start to make it better |

Hey soul sister

capo 2 (optional)

C G Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C G Am

Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left

F side brains

I knew I wouldn't forget you, and so I let you blow

Am F G

my mind

Your sweet moonbeam, the smell of you in every \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{F} single dream, I dream

I knew when we collided, you're the one I have

G

decided who's one of my kind

Chorus:

 $f{F}$ Hey soul sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radio, stereo,

The way you move ain't fair, you know!

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Hey-ay}, & \text{Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay}, & \text{Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay} \end{array}$

1. Use in time, Im so glad you have a one - track \mathbf{F} mind like me

You gave my life direction, a game show love

G

connection we can't deny

I believe in you, like a virgin, you're Madonna

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathbf{And} \ \mathbf{I'm} \ \mathbf{always} \ \mathbf{gonna} \ \mathbf{wanna} \ \mathbf{blow} \ \mathbf{your} \ \mathbf{mind} \end{array} \mathbf{F} \ \mathbf{G}$

Chorus

Well you can cut a rug,

G
Watching you's the only drug I need

So gangsta, I'm so thug,

F
you're the only one I'm dreaming of you see,

I can be myself now finally,

in fact there's nothing I can't be

I want the world to see you'll be, with me

Chorus

2.

C
Tonight
C G Am
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C
Tonight

50 Hey Ya

One, two, three, uh!

G My baby don't mess around

Because she loves me so

And this I know fo' shoo

 $f{G}$ Uh, But does she really wanna

But can't stand to see me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{E} \\ \mathrm{Walk} \ \mathrm{out} \ \mathrm{the} \ \mathrm{door} \end{array}$

G C C Don't try to fight the feelin'

'Cause the thought alone is killing me right now..

 ${\bf G}$ ${\bf C}$ Uh, thank god for mom and dad

For sticking two together

'Cause we don't know how...

UH!

Chorus:

You think you've got it

Oh, C you think you've got it

But got it just don't get it

'Til there's nothing at all..

We get together

Oh, $^{\mathbf{C}}$ we get together

But separate's always better when there's feelings \mathbf{E} involved..

G C If what they say is "Nothing is forever"

Then what makes, then what makes, then what

makes

 ${\bf E}$ Then what makes, what makes love the exception

So why you, why you

 ${f C}$ Why you, why you, why you are we so in denial

When we know we're not happy here...

(Y'all don't want to hear me you just wanna dance)

| G C Hey ya. | Alright, alright, alright |
|---|---|
| (Oh Oh) | Alright, alright, alright |
| D E Hey ya. | Alright, alright, alright |
| $(Oh \ Oh)$ | Alright, alright, OK now ladies |
| G C Hey ya. | Yeah! |
| (Don't want to meet your daddy, Oh Oh) D E Hey ya. | Now we gon' break this thing down in just a \mathbf{D} few seconds |
| (Just want you in my Caddy, Oh Oh) G C Hey ya. | Now don't have me to break this thing down for G C nothing. Now I wanna see y'all on your baddest |
| (Oh Oh, don't want to meet yo' mama, Oh Oh) D E Hey ya. | behavior ${f D}$ ${f E}$ Lend me some sugar, I am your neighbor |
| (Just want to make you cumma, Oh Oh) | Uh! Here we go know |
| G C Hey ya. | \mathbf{G} Shake it, shake, shake it, shake it $(oh\ oh)$ |
| (I'm, Oh oh, I'm, Oh Oh) | Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it |
| D E Hey ya. | (oh oh) |
| (I'm just being honest, Oh Oh, I'm just being | Shake it, shake it like a Polaroid Picture, shake it, |
| honest) | shake it |
| Hey, alright now | Shh you got to, shake it, shh shake it, shake it, got |
| Alright now fellas | to shake it |
| yeah! | (Shake it sugar) shake it like a Polaroid Picture |
| C Now what's cooler than bein' cool? | [Repeat previous verse "Shake it" in background] |
| D ICE COLD! | Now all Beyonc's and Lucy Liu's |
| I can't hear ya' | And baby dolls, get on the floor |
| I say what's, what's cooler than bein' cool? | Get on the floor |
| ICE COLD! | You know what to do. [x3] |
| | Chorus |
| | Chorus to fade |

High world (to the tune of Wild World by Cat Stevens) anonymous VOCer

Am D7 G
Now that I've lost all my gear to you

Cmaj7 F
You say you wanna climb something new

Dm E
And it's breakin my heart youre leading

E
Baby I'm grievin'

Am D7 G
But if you wanna lead, place good gear

Cmaj7 F
I hope you place a lot of nice Friends up there

Dm E
Just remember a lot of good gear gets pulled out

G7 G7 E Dm
there

Chorus:

C G F F C It's hard to get by just upon a Smiley, girl C G F F F Oh baby baby, it's a high world C G F F F Always remember to tie in girl

Home for a rest

1. You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best

I've been gone for a month

I've been drunk since I left.

I'm so sick from the drink

I need home for a rest....

C G F
Kept a shine on the bar with the sleeves of our

 $_{\mathrm{coats.}}^{\mathbf{G}}$

Chorus:

You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best

 \mathbf{C} I've been gone for a week

 \mathbf{G} I've been drunk since I left

G And these so-called vacations

Will soon be my death

 \mathbf{C} I'm so sick from the drink

 \mathbf{G} I need home for a rest

...Take me home! \mathbf{Dm} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{Em}

Am Dm G Em

Am In the buffet car we lurched back and forth.

Am G C
Past old crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green
F fields

We were flung into dance as the train jigged and G reeled.

Chorus

By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the F streets,

Chorus

Am G C F
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
C G F G
The spirits we drank now ghosts in the room
Am G C F
I'm knackered again, come on, please take me soon,
C G F
And don't lift my head til the twelve bells at noon!

Chorus

Hotel California

 \mathbf{Bm} $\mathbf{F}^{\#}$ On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair \mathbf{A} \mathbf{E} Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air \mathbf{G} Up ahead in the distance, \mathbf{I} saw a shimmering light \mathbf{Em} My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim $\mathbf{F}^{\#}$ had to stop for the night

 \mathbf{Bm} There she stood in the doorway;

heard the mission bell

A And I was thinking to myself,

'This could be Heaven or this could be Hell' \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{D}/\mathbf{F}^{\#}$ Then she lit up a candle and she showed me

the way

Em
There were voices down the corridor,

F

thought I heard them say...

Chorus:

Strum a few D/F#'s after California

G D/F#
Welcome to the Hotel California
F#
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Bm
Such a lovely face (such a lovely place)
G D/F#
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em
Any time of year (any time of year)
F#
You can find it here

Her mind is Tiffanytwisted, she got the Mercedes bends

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that 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'

He said,'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty

nine'

And still those voices are calling from far away, Wake you up in the middle of the night

Just to hear them say...

Chorus:

Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place (such a lovely place) Such a lovely face (such a lovely face) They livin' it up at the Hotel California What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis (bring your alibis)

1. Mirrors on the ceiling,

The pink champagne on ice

And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'

And in the master's chambers,

They gathered for the feast

The stab 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 checkout any time you like,

but you can never leave

House of the rising sun

Chorus:

There is a house in New Orleans

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{E} \\ \mathrm{They\; call} & \mathrm{the\; Rising\; Sun} \end{array} \mathbf{I}$

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am C D F My mother was a tailor

Am C E E She sewed my new blue jeans

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{My} \ \mathrm{father} \ \mathrm{was} \ \mathrm{a} \ \mathrm{gamblin'} \ \mathrm{man} \end{array}$

Am E Am E Down in New Orleans

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Now the only thing a gambler needs} \end{array}$

Am C E I Is a suitcase and a trunk

And the only time he's satisfied

Am E Am E swhen he's on a drunk

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathbf{Oh} \text{ mother tell your children} & \mathbf{F} \end{array}$

Not to do $\stackrel{\mathbf{C}}{\text{what I}}$ have done

Am C D F Spend your lives in sin and misery

In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform \mathbf{F}

Am C E I The other foot on the train

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathbf{I'm \ goin' \ back \ to \ New \ Orleans} \end{array}$

To wear that ball and chain

Chorus

55 I am a rock Simon and Garfunkel A winter's day In a deep and dark **G** December; Am D C G I am alo-ne, Am Gazing from my window to Bm the streets below $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{On\ a\ freshly\ fallen\ silent\ shroud\ of\ snow.} \end{array}$ Chorus: $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{I} & \mathrm{am~a~rock}, \end{array}$ $f{C}$ $f{D}$ $f{G}$ $f{Em}$ am an is - land. \mathbf{G} I've built walls, ${\bf C}$ A for tress steep and mighty, Am D C G That none may penetrate. ${f Am}$ ${f Bm}$ ${f Am}$ ${f Bm}$ friendship causes pain. Am C D It's laughter and it's loving I disdain. Chorus: $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{I} & \mathrm{am~a~rock}, \end{array}$ G Am D C I am an is - land. Don't talk of love, Well I've heard the word before; $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{\mathbf{I}}$ won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{If I never loved I never would have cried.} \end{array}$ Chorus: $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{I} & \mathrm{am~a~rock}, \end{array}$ G Am D C I am an is - land.

I have my books

C G
And my poetry to protect me;

Am D C G
I am shielded in my ar-mor,

Am Bm Am Bm
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb.

Am C D
I touch no one and no one touches me.

Chorus:

G C
I am a rock,
G Am D
I am an is - land.

C D G
And a rock feels no pain;

C D G
And an island never cries.

Johny Nash learly now

Chorus:

- ${\bf D}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf D}$ ${\bf I}$ can see clearly now, the rain is gone,
- $f{D}$ Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
- It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright)

 D
 Sun-Shiny day.
- It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright)

 D
 Sun-Shiny day.
 - D G D I think I can make it now, the pain is gone
 - D G A All of the bad feelings have disappeared
 - D G D Here is the rainbow I've been prayin' for
 - It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright)

 Sun-Shiny day.
 - f F Look all around, there's nothin' but blue skies
 - F A Look straight ahead, nothin' but blue skies

Chorus

It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) \mathbf{D} Sun-Shiny day

repeat 3x, fade

57 If I had a million dollars

capo 2 (optional)

- 1. G D C
 If I had a million dollars (If I had a million
 G dollars)
 - D C I'd buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
 - If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
 - I'd buy you furniture for your house (Maybe a nice **G** chesterfield or an ottoman)
 - And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million G dollars)
 - Well, I'd buy you a K Car (A nice Reliant G automobile)
 - If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love D

Chorus:

- $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{If I had a million dollars} \end{array}$
- Maybe we could put a little tiny fridge in there \mathbf{C}

C somewhere

Strum these chords once

- $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{C} \\ & \text{If I had a million dollars (If I had a million} \\ & \mathbf{G} \\ & \text{dollars)} \end{array}$
- Well, I'd buy you a fur coat (But not a real fur coat that's cruel) \mathbf{G}
- And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million G dollars)
- Well, I'd buy you an exotic pet (Yep, like a llama G or an emu)
- And if I had a million dollars (If I had a a million G dollars)
- Well, I'd buy you John Merrick's remains (Ooh, all them crazy elephant bones)
- And If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love Chorus:
- C D G Em
 If I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to walk
 C to the store
- If I had a million dollars, we'd take a limous ine 'cause it $\bf C$ costs more
- $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{If I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to eat Kraft} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Dinner} \end{array}$

But we would eat Kraft Dinner

Of course we would, wed just eat ${\bf ^G}$ more

- 2. G D C
 If I had a million dollars (If I had a million
 G dollars)
 - Well, I'd buy you a green dress (But not a real G green dress, that's cruel)
 - And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million G dollars)
 - Well, I'd buy you some art (A Picasso or a **G** Garfunkel)

 - Well, I'd buy you a monkey (Haven't you always G wanted a monkey)
 - D C D D If I had a million dollars, Id buy your love

Outro:

- C D G Em
 If I had a million dollars, If I had a million
 C dollars
- D G Em C
 If I had a million dollars, If I had a million dollars
 D G Em C D
 If I had a million dolla rs

(single strum)

I'd be rich

If you could read my mind

- 1. If you could read my mind love

 F
 What a tale my thoughts could tell

 G
 Just like an old time movie

 F
 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

 G
 In a castle dark or a fortress strong

 D
 With chains upon my

 F

 You know that ghost is me

 C
 And I will never be
 See.

 G
 As long as I'm a ghost that you can't

 See.
- 2. If I could read your mind love

 F
 What a tale your thoughts could tell

 G
 Just like a paperback novel

 F
 The kind that drugstores sell

 G
 When you reach the part where the heartaches

- C I'd walk away like a movie star

 D Who gets burned in a three way script

 C G Enter number two

 C G/B
 A movie queen to play the scene

 Am7 D G
 Of bringing all the good things out in me

 C G/B
 But for now love, let's be real

 C G/B
 I never thought I could act this way

 Am7
 And I've got to say that I just don't get it

 C G/B
 I don't know where we went wrong

 Am7
 But the feelin's gone

 D G
 And I just can't get it back

 G
- If you could read my mind love

 F
 What a tale my thoughts could tell

 G
 Just like an old time movie

 F
 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

 C
 In a castle dark or a fortress strong

 D
 Em
 With chains upon my feet

 C
 But stories always end

 C
 Am7
 You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand

 C
 The feelin's that you lack

 C
 I never thought I could feel this way

 Am7
 And I've got to say that I just don't get it

 C
 G/B
 I don't know where we went wrong

 Am7
 But the feelin's gone

 Am7
 But the feelin's gone

 Am7
 And I just can't get it back

59 Imagine John Lennon

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \textbf{Cmaj7} & \textbf{F} \\ \textbf{Imagine there's} & \textbf{no heaven} \end{array}$ Cmaj7 F It's easy if you try Cmaj7 F No hell below us Above us only **Cmaj7 F** sky $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am/E} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{Imagine \ all} & \mathrm{the \ people} \end{array}$ G G7 Living for today (yoohoo) Cmaj7 F Imagine there's no countries $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Cmaj7} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{It isn't hard to} & \text{do} \\ & \mathbf{Cmaj7} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Nothing to kill or} & \text{die for} \end{array}$ Cmaj7 F
And no religion too
Am/E Dm F
Imagine all the people G G7 Living life in peace... (yoohoo) Chorus: You may say I'm a dreamer $^{\mathbf{C}}$ But I'm not the only one E7 G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us And the world will be as one C Cmaj7 F
Imagine no possessions
C Cmaj7 F
I wonder if you can No need for greed or hunger

Cmaj7 F

No need for greed or hunger

Cmaj7 F

A brotherhood of man

Am/E Dm F

Imagine all the people **G** Sharing all the world... (yoohoo) Chorus

60 I'm gonna be (500 miles)

1. 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

E When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

E If I get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

A B E
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 haverin to you

Chorus:

But $\overset{\mathbf{E}}{\mathbf{I}}$ would walk five hundred miles

And $\overset{\mathbf{A}}{\mathbf{I}}$ would walk five hundred more

But $\overset{\mathbf{E}}{\mathbf{I}}$ would walk five hundred more

Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles

To fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be

A B E
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you

E
When the money comes in for the work I do

A B E
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home (When I come home), oh, I
know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to

And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus

you

Da Lalat Da (Da Lalat Da), Da Lalat Da (Da Lalat Da)

Dada [A]lun Dada lun Dada Lun dada Lun Da Da

B
Da Lalat Da (Da Lalat Da), Da Lalat Da (Da
Lalat Da)

Dada lun Dada lun Dada Lun dada Lun Da Da

When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be

A
B
E
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you

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 \mathbf{E} you

When I go out (When I go out), well, I know I'm gonna be

A B E E I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

And when I come home (When I come home), yes,

I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with E you

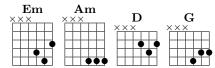
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with \mathbf{E} you

Chorus

Da Lalat Da (Da Lalat Da), Da Lalat Da (Da Lalat Da)

Chorus

61 Island in the Sun



Em Am D G Hip hip $(\times 4)$

1. Em Am When you're on a holiday
Em Am D G
You can't find the words to say

Em Am D G All the things that come to you

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{And} & \mathrm{I} \text{ wanna feel it } & \mathrm{too} \end{array}$

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{On \ an \ island \ in \ the \ sun} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{We'll be playing and having fun} \end{array}$

Em Am And it makes me feel so fine

 \mathbf{Em} can't \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{D} control my brain \mathbf{G}

Em Am D G Hip hip $(\times 2)$

2. Em Am When you're on a golden sea

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{You don't need no memory} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{Just} & \mathbf{a} & \mathbf{place} & \mathbf{to} & \mathbf{call} & \mathbf{your} & \mathbf{own} \end{array}$

Em Am D G As we drift into the zone

Chorus

 $\mathbf{D5} \quad \mathbf{G5} \\ \text{We'll run away together}$

D5 We'll spend some time forever

Em Am D G Hip hip $(\times 2)$

Chorus

D5 G5
We'll run away together

D5 G5
We'll spend some time forever

C5 A5 D5
We'll never feel bad anymore

Em Am D G
We'll never feel bad anymore

Em Am D G
We'll never feel bad anymore

Em Am D G
No no

Em Am D G
We'll never feel bad anymore

Em Am D G
No no

Em Am D G
We'll never feel bad anymore

Em Am D G
We'll never feel bad anymore

*ls this love?*Sob Marley

F#m F#m D AF#m F#m D A

A the bread.

Chorus:

C#m C#m Bm Bm
I, I'm willing and able,
C#m C#m E D
So I throw my cards on your table!
F#m F#m D A

F#m F#m D A

I want to love you, and treat you right,
C#m F#m D
I want to love you, every day and every
A night,
C#m F#m D
We'll be together, yeah! With a roof right over
A our heads,
C#m F#m D
We'll share the shelter, of my single bed,
C#m F#m D
We'll share the shelter!
For Jah provide the
A bread.

Chorus:

love and treat ya right.

Dmaj7
]Whoa! Oh yes I know, yes I know, yes I know
Bm C#m D E
now!

C#m C#m
Oh yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now!

C#m C#m Bm Bm
I, I'm willing and able,
C#m C#m E D
So I throw my cards on your table!

See: I want to love ya, I want to love and treat ya,

63 | I will follow you into the dark

capo 5 (original key)

1. C Love of mine

someday you $% \mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}$ will die,

but I'll be close behind;

C G I'll follow you into the dark.

 ${f C}$ No blinding light

Am or tunnels to gates of white,

just our hands clasped so tight

C waiting for the hint of a spark.

Chorus:

Am C F C G If heaven and hell decide that they both are satisfied,

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{illuminate \ the \ noes \ on \ their \ vacancy \ signs.} \end{array}$

C 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".

C G So I never went back.

Chorus

 $_{
m You~and~me}^{
m C}$

Am have seen everything to see

from Bangkok to Calgary,

and the soles of your shoes

 \mathbf{C} are all worn down.

The time for sleep is now

but it's nothing to $\overset{\mathbf{F}}{\operatorname{cry}}$ about

'cause we'll hold each other soon

Am F in the blackest of rooms.

Chorus

F Fm C C I'll follow you into the dark.

64 I would do anything for love

And I would do anything for love

I'd run right into hell and back ${\bf A} \;\; {\bf G}$

I would do anything for love

I'd never lie to you and that's a fact ${\bf A} \ {\bf G}$

But I'll never forget the way you feel $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ right now,

G A Oh no, no way

And I would do anything for love

Oh I would do anything for love

 $f{D}$ $f{A}$ I would do anything for love, but I won't do that

| Bm Some days it don't come easy | D Bm I would do anything for love |
|--|--|
| G Some days it don't come hard | Anything you've been dreaming of, but I just |
| Em Some days it don't come at all, and these are | A D won't do that |
| the days it don't come at all, and these are the days that never end Bm Some nights you're breathing fire G Some nights you're carved in ice Em D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D | Δ D |
| Oh, I would do anything for love, but I won't do G that | |
| A No, I won't do | |

| D A Anything for love | D G A Will you raise me up? will you help me down? |
|---|--|
| And you know it's true and that's a fact A G | Will you get me right out of this godforsaken town? |
| I would do anything for love, and there'll never be | Will you make it all a little less cold? |
| D A G no turning back | G I can do that |
| But I'll never do it better than I do it with you. | A I can do |
| G A So long, so long | Will you cater to every fantasy I got? |
| I would do anything for love | Will you hose me down with holy water, $^{\mathbf{A}}$ if I get |
| Oh, I would do anything for love | too hot? |
| I would do anything for love, but I won't do that | Will you take me places I've never known? |
| No, no, no, I won't do | G I can do that |
| D Bm I would do anything for love | Oh no, I can do |
| Anything you've been dreaming of, but I just | D G A After a while you'll forget everything |
| A D won't do that | It was a brief interlude and a midsummer night's |
| I would do anything for love | fling |
| Anything you've been dreaming of, but I just | And you'll see that it's time to move on |
| won't do that | I won't do that |
| I would do anything for love | A I won't do |
| Anything you've been dreaming of, but I just | D G A I know the territory, I've been around |
| A won't do | $egin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{A} \\ \mathbf{It'll\ all\ turn\ to\ dust\ and\ we'll\ all\ fall\ down } \end{array}$ |
| But I'll never stop dreaming of you ev'ry night of | D G A Sooner or later you'll be screwing around |
| G A my life, no way | I won't do that |
| I would do anything for love | A No, I won't do |
| Oh, I would do anything for love | D A Anything for love |
| I would do anything for love, but I won't do that | Oh, I would do anything for love |
| A No, I won't do | $f{D}$ $f{A}$ $f{G}$ I would do anything for love, but I won't do that |
| | A No, I won't do that |

Chorus: Killing Me Softly Chorus: Am

Em Strumming my pain with his fingers

D Singing my life with his words

 $\mathop{\bf Em}_{\mbox{Killing me}}$ softly with his song

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Killing me softly with his song} \end{array}$

Telling my whole life with his words

Esus4 E Killing me softly with his song

Am7 D 1. I heard he sang a good song

 $f{G}$ $f{C}$ I heard he had a style

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am7} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{And so I came to see him} \end{array}$

To listen for a while

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am7} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{And \ there \ he \ was \ this \ young \ boy} \end{array}$

G A stranger to my eyes

Chorus

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am7} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ felt all flushed with fever,} \end{array}$

G C Embarrassed by the crowd

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am7} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ felt he found my letters,} \end{array}$

Em Em7 And read each one out loud

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am7} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ prayed that he would finish,} \end{array}$

 $f{G}$ But he just kept right on

Chorus

Am7 D
He sang as if he knew me

G C
In all my dark despair

Am7 D
And then he looked right through me

Em7 Em7
As if I wasn't there

Am7 D
And he just kept on singing

G B7
Singing clear and strong

Chorus

Chorus in "La La"s

King of the road capo 1 (original key) Chorus: A D Trailer for sale or rent E rooms to let, fifty cents. A D No phone, no pool, no pets I ain't got no cigarettes Ah, but, A two hours of pushin' broom Buys an $\stackrel{\mathbf{E}}{=}$ eight by twelve four-bit room $f{A}$ $f{D}$ $f{D}$ $f{E}$ king of the A road. A Third boxcar, midnight train, E A destination, Bangor, Maine. A Old worn out suit and shoes, E I don't pay no union dues, I smoke Old stogies I have found short but not too big around I'm a $^{\mathbf{A}}$ man of means by no means, $^{\mathbf{E}}$ king of the road. Move capo up 1 fret $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ know every engineer on every train} \end{array}$ All of their children, and all of their names And every handout in every town

And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's

around.

Chorus x2

66

Kiss me Six Pence None the Richer 67 D Dmaj7 D7 Dmaj7 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & & \mathbf{Dmaj7} \\ \text{Kiss me} & \mathbf{Dmaj7} & \text{out of the bearded barley} \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{cc} \textbf{D7} & \textbf{Dmaj7} \\ \text{Nightly,} & \textbf{beside the green, green grass} \end{array}$ $\mathbf{D}_{\mathrm{Swing, swing, }}\mathbf{Dmaj7}_{\mathrm{swing the spinning step}}$ dress. Chorus: Oh, kiss me $\overset{\mathbf{D}}{\mathbf{D}}$ beneath the milky twilight Em A Lift your open hand A G Silver moon's sparkling A7 ${\bf D}$ D
maj7 D7 Dmaj7 D ${\bf Dmaj7}$ D7 Dmaj7 $\mathbf{D}_{\mathrm{Kiss\ me}}\mathbf{Dmaj7}_{\mathrm{down\ by\ the\ broken\ tree\ house}}$ $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{Dmaj7} \\ \text{Swing me} & \text{upon its hanging tire} \end{array}$ $\bf D$ Bring, bring, $\bf Dmaj7$ bring your flowered hat ${f D7}$ We'll take the trail marked on your ${f G}$ father's

Chorus

So kiss me

Knocking on heaven's door

G D Am G D C

- 1. Oh Mama, take this badge off of me
 - G Cos I can't use it anymore.
 - G D Am It's gettin' dark, too dark to see
 - G D C feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus:

- G D Am Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
- G Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
- G D Am Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
- G Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
 - G Oh Mama, put that gun to the ground
 - $f{G}$ Cos I can't shoot them anymore.
 - $f{G}$ There's a long black cloud comin' on down
 - f G feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus

Kung Fu Fighting Carl Douglas

D Em Oh-hoh-hoh-hoah (x4)

Chorus:

Everybody was Kung Fu Fighting

Those kicks were fast as lightning

In fact, it was a little bit fright'ning

But they fought with expert timing

They were funky China men, from funky

Chinatown

 \mathbf{D} They were chopping them up

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Em} \\ \mathbf{They \ were \ chopping \ them \ down} \end{array}$

 \mathbf{D} It's an ancient Chinese art

Em
And everybody knew their part

From a fainting, to a slip

Em And a kickin' from the hip

Chorus

Oh-hoh-hoh-hoah

Em Oh-hoh-hoh-hoah

D Oh-hoh-hoh-hoah

Em Oh-hoh-hoah

Chorus

 ${\bf D}$ Kung Fu fighting, it's as fast as lightning...

70 Last Saskatchewan pirate The Arrogant Worms C F

Well I used to be a farmer, and I made a living fine, \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} I had a little stretch of land along the CP line \mathbf{C} But times were hard and though I tried, the \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} money wasn't there

And the bankers came and took my land and told me "fair is fair" $\frac{\mathbf{C}}{\mathbf{C}}$

 \mathbf{Am} The government, the promised me a measly little sum

But I've got too much pride to end up just another bum.

Then I thought, who gives a damn if all the $\stackrel{\mathbf{F}}{\text{jobs}}$ $\stackrel{\mathbf{C}}{\text{are gone}}$?

D7 I'm gonna be a PIRATE on the river

Saskatchewan!

Chorus:

And it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains

F
C
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains

C
C
F
G
Stealin's a ho-hey, hi-hey farmers bar yer doors

F
When ya see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

(Arrr)
C C FG C
C C FG C

C C C C

Well, you'd think the local farmers would know that I'm at large

F C G
But just the other day I found an unprotected
barge

 $f{C}$ I snuck up right behind them and they were none $f{C}$ the wiser,

 \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} I rammed their ship and sank it and I stole their \mathbf{C} fertilizer!

Am Am Bar Am Am Farmers cross in so much fear their stomachs are a'quiver

Am Cause they know that Captain Tractor's hidin' in the bay

Am
I'll jump the bridge and knock them cold and sail
off with their hay!

Chorus

Well, Mountie Bob he chased me, he was always at \mathbf{C} my throat

 $f{F}$ $f{C}$ $f{G}$ He followed on the shoreline cause he didn't own a

But cutbacks were a'coming and the Mountie lost \mathbf{C} his job

So now he's sailing with us, and we call him Salty C Bob!

 \mathbf{Am} A swingin' sword, a skull and bones and pleasant company ${\bf Am}$ I never pay my income tax and screw the GST (SCREW IT!!) Am Sailin down to Saskatoon, the terror of the seas ${\bf Am}$ If you wanna reach the co-op, boy, you got ta get by me! Chorus \mathbf{C} Well, Pirate life's appealing but you just don't find $f{F}$ $f{C}$ $f{G}$ I hear in Alberta there's a band of buccaneers They roam the Athabaska from Smith to Fort $_{\rm McKay}^{\bf C}$ And you're gonna lose your Stetson if you have to pass their way! ${\bf Am}$ Well, winter is a 'comin' and a chill is in the breeze \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{G} My pirate days are over once the river starts to freeze But I'll be back in springtime but now I have to go ${f Am}$ I hear there's lots of plunderin' down in New Mexico! Chorus x2 (slow) When ya see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

71 Leaving on a jet plane

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,

G C
I'm standing here outside your door,

G C D7
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.

G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,

G C
the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.

G C
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

Chorus:

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for

me

'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane, $^{\mathbf{G}}$ don't know when

C I'll be back again.

G C D7 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down,

so many times I've played around,

 ${\bf G}$ I tell you now they don't mean a thing.

Every place I go I'll think of you,

G every song I sing I'll sing for you,

when I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring.

Chorus

Chorus

G C D7 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

72 Lemon Tree

| Fool's Garden | Em Bm I'd like to go out taking a shower |
|--|--|
| Intro: Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em Bm Em Em Bm I'm sitting here in the boring room Em Bm I's just another rainy Sunday afternoon Em Bm I'm wasting my time I got nothing to do Em Bm I'm hanging around I'm waiting for you Am Bm But nothing ever happens and I Em Bm I'm driving around in my car Em Bm I'm driving too fast I'm driving too far Em Bm I'd like to change my point of view Em Bm I feel so lonely I'm waiting for you Am Bm But nothing ever happens and I Em Bm I feel so lonely I'm waiting for you Am Bm But nothing ever happens and I Em Bm Em Wonder Chorus: G D I wonder how I wonder why Em Bm Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky C D And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree G D I'm turning my head up and down Em Bm I'm turning turning turning turning around C A And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm | I'd like to go out taking a shower Em Bm But there's a heavy cloud inside my head Em Bm I feel so tired put myself into bed Am Bm Where nothing ever happens and I Em Bm Em wonder B Em Isolation is not good for me D G B Isolation I don't want to sit on the lemon-tree Em Bm Bm I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy Em Bm Baby anyhow I'll get another toy Am Bm And everything will happen and you Em Bm Em wonder Chorus: G D I wonder how I wonder why Em Bm I'm turning my head up and down Em Bm I'm turning turning turning turning turning around C A And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree D And I wonder, wonder G D I wonder how I wonder why Em Bm I'm turning turning turning turning turning around C A And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree D And I wonder, wonder G D I wonder how I wonder why Em Bm I'm turning turning turning turning turning around C A And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree D And I wonder, wonder G D I wonder how I wonder why Em Bm Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky C D C C And all that I can see, and all |
| Sing, da da da da dee da | that I can see |
| Bm Em Bm Em Da dee dee da | Is just a yellow lemon-tree |

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \mathbf{I'm} \text{ sitting here I miss the power} \end{array}$

73 Let It Be

When I find myself in times of trouble

Am F
Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C/E Dm C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G
And in my hour of darkness

Am F
She is standing right in front of me

C G F C/E Dm C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Chorus:

Am G
Let it be, let it be
F C
Let it be, let it be
C G F C/E Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
C And when the broken hearted people
Am F
Living in the world agree
C G F C/E Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be
C G
For though they may be parted
Am F
There is still a chance that they will see
C G F F C/E Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be
C C G F F C/E Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be

Am G
Let it be, let it be
F C
Let it be, let it be
C G F C/E Dm C
There will be an answer, let it be
Am G
Let it be, let it be
F C
Let it be, let it be
C G F C/E Dm C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy

Am F

There is still a light that shines on me

C G F C/E Dm C

Shine on until tomorrow, let it be

C G

I wake up to the sound of music,

Am F

Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C/E Dm C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

74 The lion sleeps tonight

capo 3 (original key)

Chorus:

D G Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh D A Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

D G Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

D A Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

 $\stackrel{\bf D}{\rm In}\,$ the jungle, the mighty jungle

The lion sleeps tonight

 $\stackrel{\bf C}{\rm In}\,$ the jungle, the quiet jungle

The lion sleeps to night

Chorus

 ${\bf D}$ Near the village, the peaceful village

The lion sleeps to night

D G Near the village, the quiet village

 $egin{array}{ccc} oldsymbol{D} & oldsymbol{A} \\ ext{The lion sleeps tonight} \end{array}$

Chorus

 $\ensuremath{\mathbf{D}}$ Hush my darling, don't fear my darling

The lion sleeps to night

 $\mathbf{D}_{\text{Hush my darling, don't fear my darling}}^{\quad \mathbf{G}}$

The lion sleeps to night

Chorus

Livin' on a prayer **75**

 \mathbf{Em}

Tommy used to work on the docks

Union's been on strike

He's down on his luck...

It's tough, so tough

Gina works the diner all day 2.

Working for her man,

She brings home her pay

For love, for love

Chorus:

She says, "We've gotta hold on to what we've got.

f C It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.

We've got each other and that's a lot.

C D For love we'll give it a shot."

Em C D Whoa, we're half way there

G C D Wh-oa, livin' on a prayer

 ${f Em}$ ${f C}$ Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear

G C D Wh-oa, livin' on a prayer

3.

 ${\bf Em}$ Tommy's got his six string in hock

Now he's holding in

What he used to make it talk

 ${f C}$ So tough, ${f D}$ ${f Em}$ it's tough

4.

Gina dreams of running away

When she cries in the night

Tommy whispers:

"Baby, it's okay, someday...

Chorus

C Livin' on a prayer

Solo over 2nd half of chorus progression

We've gotta hold on ready or not

 ${f C}$ You live for the fight when it's all that you've got

Key Change

Gm Eb F Whoa, we're half way there

Bb Eb F Wh-oa, livin' on a prayer

Gm Eb F Take my hand and we'll make it - I swear

Bb Eb F Wh-oa, livin' on a prayer

Repeat

76 London Calling

Em Em Em Em F F F F Intro:

Em G Now war is declared, and battle come down

Em F London calling to the underworld

G Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls

Em F London calling, now don't look to us

G Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust

Em F London calling, see we ain't got no swing

G Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

Chorus:

Em F
London calling to the imitation zone

G
Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
Em F
London calling to the zombies of death

G
Quit holding out, and draw another breath
Em F
London calling, and I don't wanna shout

G
But while we were talking, I saw you nodding out
Em F
London calling, see we ain't got no high

G
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

Chorus

(Rock out)

Em F G

(x4) Play the same as the verse

Chorus

(bridge)

Em Em Em Em F F F F

London calling, yes, I was there, too

Em F
An' you know what they said? Well, some of it

was true!

Em F
London calling at the top of the dial

Em F
After all this, won't you give me a smile?

Em F
London calling

Em F

Em F

Em F

Em F

I never felt so much alike alike alike alike (fade out)

77 Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds

A A/G A/F# A/F
Picture yourself in a boat on a river

A A/G A/F# F
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies

A A/G A/F# A/F
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly

A A/G A/F# Dm F
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

Bb C
Cellophane flowers of yellow and green

F Bb
Towering over your head

C G
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes

D
And she's gone

Chorus:

Aaaaahhhhh...

A A/G A/F# by a fountain

A A/G A/F#
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow

F pies

A A/G A/F

Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers

A A/G F

That grow so incredibly high

Bb C

Newspaper taxis appear on the shore

F Bb

Waiting to take you away

C G

Climb in the back with your head in the clouds

D

And you're gone

Chorus:

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

Aaaaahhhhh...

A A/G A/F# A/F
Picture yourself on a train in a station

A A/G A/F# F
With Plasticine porters with looking-glass ties

A A/G A/F# A/F
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile

A A/G A/F#
The girl with kaleidoscope eyes

Chorus

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Lucy} \text{ in the sky with diamonds} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Lucy} \text{ in the sky with diamonds} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Lucy} \text{ in the sky with diamonds} \end{array}$

Aaaaahhhhh...

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

Aaaaahhhhh...

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds

Aaaaahhhhh... [fade out]

78 Lumberjack Song

Narrated

I didn't want to be a barber anyway.

I wanted to be... a Lumberjack

Leaping from tree to tree! As they float down the mighty rivers of British Columbia!

The Giant Redwood tree!

The Larch!

The Fir

The Mightly Scotts Pine!

The smell of fresh cut timber!

The crash of mighty trees.

With my best girlie by my side.

We'd sing! Sing! Sing!

 $^{\mbox{\bf C}}_{\mbox{\sc I'm}}$ l'm a lumberjack and l'm O.K.

 $egin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{I} & \mathrm{sleep} & \mathrm{all} & \mathrm{night} & \mathrm{and} & \mathbf{I} & \mathrm{work} & \mathrm{all} & \mathrm{day}. \end{array}$

Chorus:

G He's a lumberjack and he's O.K.

D He sleeps all night and he works all day.

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch

D G I go to the Lavat'ry

On Wednesdays I go shopping

And have buttered scones for tea. $\begin{tabular}{c} \bf G \\ \end{tabular}$

 ${\bf G}$ He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch

 \mathbf{D} He goes to the Lavat'ry

On Wednesdays he goes shopping

And has buttered scones for tea. $\begin{tabular}{c} \bf G \\ \bf And \ has \ buttered \ scones \ for \ tea. \end{tabular}$

Chorus

I cut down trees, I skip and jump

I like to press wild flowers

 \mathbf{G} I put on women's clothing

D G And hang around in bars.

 \mathbf{G} He cuts down trees, he skips and jumps

He likes to press wild flowers

 $f{G}$ He puts on women's clothing

And hangs around in bars?

Chorus

 ${f G}$ I cut down trees, I wear high heels

D G Suspendies and a bra

G I wish I'd been a girlie

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Just like my dear mamma} \end{array}$

 \mathbf{G} He cuts down trees

 ${f C}$ He wears high heels?

D G Suspendies ... and a bra?

Chorus

 $\overset{\mathbf{G}}{\dots}$ He's a lumber jack and he's O.K.

D G
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

 $\stackrel{\bf G}{\rm I}$ cut down trees, $\stackrel{\bf C}{\rm I}$ wear high heels

 ${f D}$ Suspendies and a bra

G I wish I'd been a girlie

Just like my dear mamma ${\bf G}$

79 Me & Bobby McGee

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
D
And I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
G
It rode us all the way to New Orleans.

I pulled my harp from and my dirty red bandanna, G7 C
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues.

G ...
G ...

Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding Bobby's hand in mine,

 $rac{\mathbf{D7}}{\mathbf{We}}$ sang every song that driver knew.

Chorus:

C
Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose,
D7
Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free, now
now.

And feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues,

You know feeling good was good enough for me, Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee. $^{\mathbf{G}}$

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,

Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Through all kinds of weather, through everything that we done,

Hey Bobby baby kept me from the cold.

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,

He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it,

But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single vesterday

To be holding Bobby's body next to mine.

Chorus:

D
Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose,
E7
Nothing, that's all that Bobby left me, yeah,
D
A

But feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues,

E7 Hey, feeling good was good enough for me, hmm hmm, \mathbf{A} Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

| 80 Mrs. Robinson Simon and Garfunkel | |
|---|--|
| Chorus: | |
| And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson G Em C D Jesus loves you more than you will know wo wo wo G Em God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson G Em Heaven holds a place for those who pray Am E Hey hey hey, hey hey hey | |
| 1. We'd like to know a little bit about you for our F1 F2 files A7 We'd like to help you learn to help yourself D7 Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes E7 Stroll around the grounds until you feel at | |
| home Chorus | |
| Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes A7 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes D7 C G/B Am It's a little secret just the Robinsons affair E7 Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids Chorus: D7 G Em Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson G Em C D Jesus loves you more than you will know wo wo wo G Em God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson G Em C Heaven holds a place for those who pray Am E Hey hey hey, hey hey hey | |

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

A7
Going to the candidates' debate

D7
Laugh about it, shout about it when

G/B
you've
G/B
got to choose

E7
Every way you look at it you lose

Chorus:

D7
Every way you look at it you lose

Chorus:

D8
Where have you gone, Joe Di Maggio?

G Em C
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you woo woo woo

What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?

G Em C
"Joltin Joe has left and gone away"

Am E
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Mr. Tambourine Man F G Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' 81 madly across the sun Chorus: f C f F f C It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the F G C F Hey! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me f C f F f G7 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to f C And but for the sky there are no fences facin' F G C F Hey! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me F G C And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of $_{\rm rhyme}^{\bf F}$ Though I know that even in's empire has returned ${\bf C}$ ${\bf F}$ ${\bf C}$ To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged F into sand clown behind $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Vanished from my hand} \end{array}$ I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow f C f F f G Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet F G Seein' that he's chasing. $egin{array}{cccc} {f C} & {f F} \\ {f I} \ {f have \ no \ one \ to \ meet} \end{array}$ Chorus And the ancient empty street's too dead for ${\bf F}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf C}$ Then take me disappear in' through the smoke G dreaming. rings of my mind Chorus ${\bf F}$ Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ${\bf F}$ ship $_{\rm leaves}^{\bf F}$ My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel ${f C}$ The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy to grip F beach f C f F f C f F My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot f C Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow Yes, to dance be neath the diamond sky with one heels To be wanderin' hand waving free ${\bf F}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf C}$ ${\bf F}$ I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade f C Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands f C Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my \mathbf{C} With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the way waves

Chorus

C F G Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

I promise to go under it.

Chorus

My girl The Temptations Intro: C C 1. I've got sunshine \mathbf{F} on a cloudy day \mathbf{F} When it's cold outside $^{\mathbf{F}}$ I've got the month of Chorus 1: $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{I} & [\mathrm{Dm}] \mathrm{guess} \ \mathrm{you'd} \ \mathrm{say} \end{array}$ C Dm F G What can make me feel this way C My girl (my girl, my girl) Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl I've got so much honey $^{\mathbf{F}}$ the bees envy me $^{\mathbf{C}}$ \mathbf{C} I've got a sweeter song \mathbf{F} than the birds in the Chorus 1 Interlude: ${f C}$ F C F $\mathbf{C} \ \mathbf{F} \ \underset{\mathrm{Hey, hey, hey}}{\mathbf{C}} \ \mathbf{F}$ I don't need no money , fortune or fame $^{\mathbf{D}}$ $footnotemark{D}$ $footnotemark{D}$ is got all the riches, baby , one man can $\mathbf{D}_{\mathrm{claim}}$ \mathbf{G} Chorus 2: $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{A} \\ \mathbf{I} & \mathrm{guess} & \mathrm{you'd} & \mathrm{say} \end{array}$ D Em G A What can make me feel this way \mathbf{D} My girl (my girl, my girl) Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl

82

 \mathbf{D} My girl (my girl, my girl) Talkin' 'bout my girl, \mathbf{A} my girl $\begin{array}{l} \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{My\ girl\ (my\ girl,\ my\ girl)} \end{array}$ Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl... \mathbf{D} fade

Northwest Passage Stan Rogers

Chorus:

Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest ${\bf Passage}$

To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea:

Tracing one warm line through a land so wild and savage

And make a Northwest Passage to the sea.

Westward from the Davis Strait 'tis there 'twas said to lie

The sea route to the Orient for which so many died;

Seeking gold and glory, leaving weathered, broken bones

And a long-forgotten lonely cairn of stones.

Chorus

Three centuries thereafter, I take passage overland In the footsteps of brave Kelso, where his "sea of flowers" began

Watching cities rise before me, then behind me sink again

This tardiest explorer, driving hard across the plain.

Chorus

And through the night, behind the wheel, the mileage clicking west

I think upon Mackenzie, David Thompson and the rest

Who cracked the mountain ramparts and did show a path for me

To race the roaring Fraser to the sea.

Chorus

How then am I so different from the first men through this way?

Like them, I left a settled life, I threw it all away.

To seek a Northwest Passage at the call of many men

To find there but the road back home again.

Chorus

84 No Woman No Cry

Intro

- C G Am F C F7 Am7 D9 C
- C G Am F No, woman, no cry-y ; C F7 C G No, woman, no cry

 $(\times 2)$

- 'said 'said -
- C $\begin{tabular}{c} G & Am \\ \end{tabular}$ 'said I remember when a we used to sit $\begin{tabular}{c} F \\ \end{tabular}$
- C G Am Oba obaserving the hypocrites
- As they would mingle with the good people we meet! $^{\mathbf{F}}$
- C Good friends we have, oh, good friends we have \mathbf{F}_{lost}
- C G Am F Along the way, yeah!
- f C f G f Am f F So dry your tears, I say
- \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} No, woman, no cry \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{F}
- C F7 C G
- C Dear little darlin', don't shed no tears:
- C F7 C No, woman, no cry.

- Said said -
- C G Am Said I remember when we used to sit F
- C G Am F In the government yard in Trenchtown!
- C And then Georgie would make the fire lights,
- I seh, C logwood burnin' through the nights! F
- C G Am Then we would cook cornmeal porridge,
- C G Am Of which I'll share with you, ooh.
- C G Am F My feet is my only carriage
- C G Am So I've got to push on through.

But while I'm gone,

- C Everything's gonna be all right!
- $\begin{array}{lll} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F7} \\ \text{Everything's gonna be} & \text{all right, yeah!} \end{array}$
- C Everything's gonna be all right
- Am F7 Everything's gonna be all right, yeah!
- f C Everything's gonna be all right
- Am F7 Everything's gonna be all right-a
- C Everything's gonna be all right!
- Am F7 Everything's gonna be all right, Yeah!
- C G No, woman, no cry Am F
- \mathbf{C} F7 \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}
- f C oh no little sister, f Am don't shed no tears:
- C F7 C ONO, woman, no cry.

Ob-La-Di-Ob-La-Da 85 Capo on 1st Fret Intro: A - A - A - ADesmond has his barrow in the market place $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{E7} & \mathbf{A} \\ \mathbf{Molly} \text{ is the singer in a band} \end{array}$ Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your face" $f{A}$ And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand ${\bf A}$ Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, E brah! ${\bf A}$ Lala how the life goes on ${\bf A}$ Lala how the life goes on A Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store... ${\bf E7}$ ${\bf A}$ Buys a twenty car at golden ring... Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door... \mathbf{A} And as he gives it to her she begins to sing... Chorus: Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, ${\bf E}$, ${\bf Fm}^\# 7$ A E A Lala how the life goes on A Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah! A E A Lala how the life goes on $\stackrel{\bf D}{\rm In}\,$ a couple of years, Asus2 A A7 they have built a home sweet home

With a couple of kids running in the yard,

ha)

 $\begin{array}{ccc}
\mathbf{A}/\mathbf{E} & \mathbf{E} \\
\text{Of} & \text{Desmond and Molly Jones...} & (\text{Ha ha ha ha})
\end{array}$

 ${\bf A}$ Happy ever after in the market place... ${\bf E7}$ Desmond lets the children lend a hand... Molly stays at home and does her pretty face... And in the evening she still sings it with the $_{\mathrm{band...}}^{\mathbf{A}}$ Chorus: (same as chorus 1) ${\bf A}$ Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah! $egin{array}{cccc} {\bf A} & {\bf E} & {\bf A} \\ {
m Lala~how~the~life~goes~on} \end{array}$ $egin{array}{cccc} {f A} & {f E} & {f A} \\ {
m Lala~how~the~life~goes~on} \end{array}$ $\stackrel{\bf D}{\rm In}\,$ a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home Asus2 A A7 $\frac{\mathbf{D}}{\mathbf{W}}$ With a couple of kids running in the yard, A/E E
Of Desmond and Molly Jones... (Ha ha ha ${\bf A}$ Happy ever after in the market place...

Chorus:

(same as chorus 1)

A
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!

A
Lala how the life goes on

A
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!

A
Lala how the life goes on

A
Lala how the life goes on

 $Fm^{\#7}$ And if you want some fun, E A Take Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da!

86 Piano Man

1. It's nine o'clock on a Saturday

F C D7 G

The regular crowd shuffles in

C G F C

There's an old man sitting next to me

F G C G

Making love to his tonic and gin

C G F C

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory

F C D7 G

I'm not really sure how it goes

C G F C

But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete

F G C

When I wore a younger man's clothes."

Chorus:

C G F C
Sing us a song, you're the piano man

F C D7 G
Sing us a song tonight

C G F C
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody

F G C G
And you've got us all feeling alright

2. Now John at the bar is a friend of mine

F C D7 G

He gets me my drinks for free

C G F F

And he's quick with a joke and he'll light up your

C smoke

F G C G

Smoke

But there's some place that he'd rather be

But there's some place that he'd rather be

C G F C

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."

F C D7 G

As the smile ran away from his face

C G F C

"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star

F G C

If I could get out of this place"

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D7} \\ \mathrm{la} & \mathrm{la} \ \mathrm{la}, \ \mathrm{di} \ \mathrm{da} \end{array}$

3. Now Paul is a real estate novelist

Who never had time for a wife

And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy

And probably will be for life ${\bf G}$

And the waitress is practicing politics \mathbf{F}

As the businessman slowly gets stoned

Yes, they're sharing a drink they call lone liness ${\bf C}$

But it's better than drinking alone

Chorus:

 $f{C}$ Sing us a song, you're the piano man

Well, we're all in the mood for a $\mathbf{F} \overset{\mathbf{C}}{\text{melody}}$

4. It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday

And the manager gives me a smile

'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming

 $_{
m to~see}^{
m C}$

 \mathbf{F} To forget about life for a while

And the piano, it sounds like a carnival ${\bf C}$

And they sit at the bar and put $^{\mathbf{F}}$ bread in my jar

And say, "Man, what are you doing here?" $^{\mathbf{C}}$

Chorus:

Chorus:

C G Sing us a song, you're the piano man

F C D7 C Sing us a song tonight

Well, we're all in the mood for a melody \mathbf{F}

 \mathbf{F} And you've got us all feeling alright

87 Pretty Woman Roy Orbison

E E7 E E7 E E7 E E7

Pretty woman, walking down the street A Pretty woman, the kind I like to meet D Pretty woman E I don't believe you, you're not the truth E7 No one could look as good as you

E E7 E E7 E E7 E E7

A F#m
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me
A F#m
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see
D
Pretty woman
E
You look lovely as can be
E7
Are you lonely just like me
E E7 E E7 E E7 E E7

(growl)

Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival/Tina Turner Puff the Magic Dragon $_{\mathrm{Peter\ Paul\ and\ Mary}}$ 88 89 Capo on 2nd Fret CACA CAGFF6FD $f{C}$ And frolicked in the autumn mist in a $f{Em}$ land D Left a good job in the city called Honah Lee D Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day D And I never lost one minute of sleepin' $f{C}$ And brought him strings and sealing wax and D Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D7} \\ \text{other fancy stuff.} & \mathbf{Oh} \end{array}$ Chorus: $\stackrel{\mathbf{A}}{\mathrm{Big}}$ wheel keep on turnin' Bm Bm Proud Mary keep on burnin' C G Em And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called $\frac{\mathbf{D}}{\text{Roll-in'}}$, $\frac{\mathbf{D}}{\text{roll-in'}}$, roll-in' on the river A7 D Honah Lee D Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis **G** Bm C G Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{D} \\ \operatorname{Pumped} \text{ a lot of pain down in New Orleans} \end{array}$ C G Em And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called D But I never saw the good side of the city D 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen G Bm C Together they would travel on a boat with billowed Chorus (Strum intro + verse + chorus then:) $f{C}$ Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic D D D Roll-in', roll-in' on the river D If you come down to the river G Bm C Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they D Bet you gonna find some people who live D You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money C Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff D People on the river are happy to give $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{D7} \\ \text{roared out his name. Oh!} \end{array}$ Chorus D D D D Roll-in', roll-in' on the river D (x4, fade out)

Chorus:

 $f{G}$ Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea \mathbf{C} And frolicked in the autumn mist in a \mathbf{Em} land called $\begin{array}{cc} \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Honah} \ \mathrm{Lee} \end{array}$ C G Em And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called $\begin{array}{cc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{Honah} \ \mathrm{Lee} \end{array}$ C G Em Painted wings and giants' rings make way for $\begin{array}{cc} \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{other toys.} \end{array}$ \mathbf{C} And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his A7 D fearless roar. $f{G}$ $f{Bm}$ $f{C}$ His head was bent in sorrow, greenscakes fell like C G Em A7 D Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane. G Bm C Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be ${f G}$ So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his D D7 cave. Oh!

Chorus:

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea

C G G Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called

A7 D
Honah Lee

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea

C G G Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called

D G
Honah Lee

90 Rasputin

There lived a certain man in Russia long ago
He was big and strong, in his eyes a flaming glow
Most people looked at him with terror and with
fear

But to Moscow chicks he was such a lovely dear He could preach the bible like a preacher Full of ecstacy and fire But he also was the kind of teacher Women would desire

Chorus:

RA RA RASPUTIN

Lover of the Russian queen There was a cat that really was gone RA RA RASPUTIN Russia's greatest love machine It was a shame how he carried on

He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar But the kasachok he danced really wunderbar In all affairs of state he was the man to please But he was real great when he had a girl to squeeze For the queen he was no wheeler dealer Though she'd heard the things he'd done She believed he was a holy healer Who would heal her son

Chorus

(Spoken:)

But when his drinking and lusting and his hunger for power became known to more and more people, the demands to do something about this outrageous man became louder and louder.

"This man's just got to go!" declared his enemies But the ladies begged "Don't you try to do it, please"

No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms Though he was a brute they just fell into his arms Then one night some men of higher standing Set a trap, they're not to blame "Come to visit us" they kept demanding And he really came

Chorus:

RA RA RASPUTIN

Lover of the Russian queen
They put some poison into his wine
RA RA RASPUTIN
Russia's greatest love machine
He drank it all and he said "I feel fine"
Chorus:

RA RA RASPUTIN

Lover of the Russian queen They didn't quit, they wanted his head RA RA RASPUTIN Russia's greatest love machine And so they shot him till he was dead

(Spoken:) Oh, those Russians...

$\stackrel{\bf Am}{\rm I} \;\;$ just wanna, I just wanna know Riptide Vance Joy 91 C F If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{I} & \text{was scared of dentists and the dark} \end{array}$ \mathbf{Am} I just gotta, I just gotta know was scared of pretty girls and starting $f{C}$ I can't have it, I can't have it any other way Am Swear she's destined for the screen conversations Am G C Oh, all my friends are turning green Am G Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever Am. G C You're the magician's assistant in their dream seen, oh Am G C Chorus (3x) Am G Ooh ooh and they come unstuck 92 Somewhere Over The Rainbow / What A Wonderful World Israel Kamakawiwoole version (modified) $\begin{tabular}{ll} \bf Am & \bf G & \bf C \\ Lady, \ running \ down \ to \ the \ riptide \\ \end{tabular}$ ${\bf C}$ Taken away to the dark side G Gmaj7 Em C G D Em C C9 C **G** I wanna be your left hand man $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{I} & \text{love you when you're singing that song and} \end{array}$ C | Got a lump in my throat 'Am cause Chorus: G You're gonna sing the words wrong G Bm Somewhere over the rainbow Am G C Theres this movie that I think you'll like \mathbf{C} Way up high \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New $egin{array}{cccc} {f C} & {f G} \\ {f There's\ a\ land\ that\ I\ heard\ of} \end{array}$ York City Once in a lullaby Am G C C This cowboy's running from himself Chorus: \mathbf{Am} And she's been living on the highest shelf G Bm Somewhere over the rainbow Am G C Skies are blue, $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Ooh} & \mathbf{ooh} & \mathbf{and} & \mathbf{they} & \mathbf{come} & \mathbf{unstuck} \end{array}$ ${\bf C}$ And the dreams that you dare to Chorus

| G Someday I'll wish upon a star | D G The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky |
|--|--|
| And wake up where the clouds are far | \mathbf{O} Are also on the faces of people passing by |
| Em C Behind me. (eee) | $egin{array}{c} {f C} \\ {f I} { m see} { m friends shaking hands} \end{array}$ |
| \mathbf{G} Where troubles melt like lemon drops | Saying, "How do you do?" |
| D High above the chimney tops | C G They're really saying, |
| That's where you'll find me. | C D II love you |
| Chorus: | G Bm I hear babies cry and I |
| G Bm Somewhere over the rainbow | \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} Watch them grow, |
| C G Bluebirds fly. | C G They'll learn much more |
| C G Birds fly over the rainbow. | B7 Em Than we'll know |
| D Em C Why then, oh why can't I? | And I C think to myself D |
| (What a wonderful world) | $egin{array}{c} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{What \ a \ wonderful \ world} \end{array}$ |
| Well I see trees of green and | (Somewhere over the rainbow) |
| C G Red roses too, | G Someday I'll wish upon a star |
| ${f C}$ I'll watch them bloom | D Wake up where the clouds are far |
| B7 Em For me and you | Em C Behind me. (eee) |
| And I think to myself D | G Where troubles melt like lemon drops |
| What a wonderful world $^{\mathbf{C}}$ | D High above the chimney tops |
| G Bm Well I see skies of blue and I | Em C That's where you'll find me. |
| C G See clouds of white | Chorus: |
| C And the brightness of day | G Bm Oh somewhere over the rainbow |
| B7 Em I like the dark | C G Bluebirds fly. |
| And I think to myself D | C And the dreams that you dare to |
| What a wonderful world $^{\mathbf{C}}$ $^{\mathbf{C}}$ | D Em C Dream really do come true |
| | G Bm C G Ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo C B7 Em C G |
| | C B7 Em C G Ooo |
| | |

93 Sound Of Silence Simon And Garfunkel

Hello darkness, my old friend I've come to talk with you again Because a vision softly $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C} \end{array}$ Left its seeds while I was sleeping And the vision that was planted $\frac{\mathbf{C}}{\mathbf{I}}$ In my brain still remains G Am
Within the sound of silence In restless dreams I walked alone Narrow streets of cobblestone 'Neath the halo of a ${\bf F}$ street lamp I turned my collar to the cold and damp \mathbf{F} When my eyes were stabled by the flash of A neon light that split the night \mathbf{Am} And touched the sound of silence And in the naked light I saw Ten thousand people, maybe more People talking without speaking People hearing without listening People writing songs that voices never share and no one dared G Am
Disturb the sound of silence

Fools said I, you do not know

Am

Silence like a cancer grows

C
Hear my words that I might teach you

F
Take my arms that I might reach you

F
But my words like silent raindrops fell

C
And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed

Am

To the neon God they made

C
And the sign flashed out its warning

F
C
In the words that it was forming

F
And the signs said, 'The words of the prophets

Are written on the subway walls and tenement

Am

halls'

C
And whispered in the sounds of silence

94 Space oddity Instrumental: CFGA Ground Control to Major Tom CFGA Ground Control to Major $\mathop{\rm Em}\nolimits$ Fmaj7 Em7 A C D E Take your protein pills and put your helmet $rac{\mathbf{C}}{\mathrm{Though\ I'm\ past\ one\ hundred\ thousand\ miles}}$ I'm feeling very still Spoken over next verse: Fm C/E F And I think my spaceship knows which way to go Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven, Six, Five, Four, Three, Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows Two, One, Liftoff $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{E7} \\ \mathbf{Ground} \ \mathbf{Control} \ \mathbf{to} \ \mathbf{Major} \ \mathbf{Tom} \end{array}$ Ground Control to Major $\mathop{\rm Em}\nolimits$ Am Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong Commencing countdown, engines on Can you hear me, Major Tom? $\begin{array}{cc} \mathbf{Am7/G} & \mathbf{D7} \\ \mathbf{Check \ ignition} & \mathbf{and \ may \ God's \ love \ be \ with} \end{array}$ Can you hear me, Major Tom? you Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you... $\stackrel{\bf C}{\rm This}$ is Ground Control to Major Tom Fmaj7 here Em7 am I floating round my tin can You've really made the grade Fmaj7 above the Moon, $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Fm} & \mathbf{C/E} \\ \mathbf{And the papers want to know whose shirts you} \end{array}$ Far Bmaj7 Am Planet Earth is blue wear And there's nothing I can do Instrumental: C This is Major Tom to Ground Conttrol CFGA I'm stepping through the door CFGA And I'm floating in a most peculiar way Fmaj7 Em7 A C D E And the stars look very different today 7 Em7 am I sitting in a tin can For here Fmaj7 Em7 above the world

Bmaj7 Am Planet Earth is blue

And there's nothing I can do

Stand by me 95

G G Em Em C D G G

1. When the night has come

And the land is dark

And the moon is the only light we'll ${}^{\mathbf{G}}$ see

No, I won't be afraid

Oh, I ${\bf ^{Em}}$ be afraid

Chorus:

 ${\bf G}$ So darling, darling

G Em Stand by me, oh stand by me

Oh stand, $^{\mathbf{C}}$ stand by me

Stand by me

If the sky, that we look upon

Em Should tumble and fall

 $\bf C$ $\bf D$ $\bf G$ Or the mountain should crumble to the sea

 \mathbf{G} I won't cry, I won't cry

No, I won't shed a tear

Just as long as you stand, stand by ${\bf ^G}$ me

Chorus (x2)

Summer of 69 Bryan Adams

Intro: D A D A I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime Played it 'til my fingers bled It was the summer of '69 Me and some guvs from school Had a band and we tried real hard. Jimmy quit, Jody got married I should've known we'd never get far $\bf Bm$ Oh, when I look back now D G That summer seemed to last forever $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Bm} & \mathbf{A} \\ \text{And if I had the choice} \end{array}$ D Yeah, I'd always wanna be there Bm A D A Those were the best days of my life Ain't no use in complainin' When you've got a job to do Spent my evening's down at the drive-in And that's when I met you, yeah Standin' on your mama's porch D G You told me that you'd wait forever ${\bf Bm}$ Oh, and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never

Back in the summer of , **D**, , Oh.

Man we were killin' time C We were young and restless We needed to unwind $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Bb} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ guess nothin' can last forever, forever,} \end{array}$ no! D A D A And now the times are changin' Look at everything that's come and gone Sometimes when I play that old six-string I think about you, wonder what went wrong Bm Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that it'd last forever $\bf Bm$ Oh, and when you held my hand \mathbf{G} I knew that it was now or never Those were the best days of my life. Oh, yeah. Back in the summer of $^{,\mathbf{D}}_{,69}$, $^{\mathbf{A}}_{}$ oh. It was the summer of '69, oh, yeah. Me and my baby in $\overset{\bullet}{,}$ $\overset{\bullet}{69}$, $\overset{\bullet}{A}$ oh. $\overset{\bullet}{D}$ A It was the summer, the summer of ,**D A** yeah.

97 Summertime

Chorus:

Em Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'

Em One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to} \\ \mathbf{H7} \\ \text{the sky} \end{array}$

Em
But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm

you
G Em C H7, Em
With Daddy and Mammy standin, by

Chorus

Em One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing

Am CAnd you'll spread your wings and you'll take to

H7
the sky

 ${\bf Em}$ But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin can harm

you

With Daddy and Mammy standin, by

(Talk sassy)

Summertime, Summertime

and the livin' is ea-asy

98 Sweet Home Alabama

Intro: D Csus2 G G $\times 4$

1. D Csus2 G G Big wheels keep on turning

D Csus2 G G G
Carry me home to see my kin

D Csus2 G I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again

G And I think it's a sin

D Csus2 G G

D Csus2 G G

D Csus2 G G Well, I hope Neil Young will remember G

Csus2 G
A southern man don't need him around
G
anyhow

Chorus:

D Csus2 G Alabama G

D Csus2 G G Where the skies are so blue

D Csus2 G G Sweet Home Alabama

D Csus2 G G Lord, I'm coming home to you

boo, boo)

D Csus2 G G
Now Watergate does not bother me

D Csus2 G
Does your conscience bother you?

Tell the truth

Chorus

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{Csus2} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers} & \mathbf{G} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{Csus2} \\ \text{And they've been known to pick a song or} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{two} \end{array}$

D Csus2 G When I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

Chorus

Take me home country roads $_{\scriptscriptstyle \mathrm{John\ Denver}}$ 99 ${\bf A}$ Almost heaven, ${\bf F}^\# {\bf m}$ West Virginia, Blue ridge mountain, Shenandoah river , ${\bf A}$ Life is old there, older than the trees, E Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze Country roads, take me home $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ D To the place I belong, West Virginia, Country roads All my memories, $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ gather round her D A Miner's lady, stranger to blue water $\mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ Dark and dusty, painted on the sky E D A Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye Chorus $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ \mathbf{E} \mathbf{A} I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me **D** A E Radio reminds me of my home far away $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} Driving down the road I get a feeling Chorus (x2) $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{E} & \mathbf{A} \\ \text{Take me home, country roads} \end{array}$

Take me home, country roads

100 Tears in heaven

Chorus:

- **D** A E If I saw you in heaven?
- D A E If I saw you in heaven?
 - $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ $\mathbf{C}^{\#}\mathbf{7}$ I must be strong
 - $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{F}^{\#} \\ \mathrm{And~carry~on,} \end{array}$
 - 'Cause I know I don't belong
 - A E F[#]m D E,E7

Chorus:

- **D** A E If I saw you in heaven?
- \mathbf{A} \mathbf{E} $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ Would you help me stand
- **D** A E If I saw you in heaven?
 - $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ I'll find my way
 - A7 Through night and day,
 - 'Cause I know I just can't stay
 - \mathbf{A} \mathbf{E} $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ \mathbf{D} $\mathbf{E},\mathbf{E7}$ \mathbf{A} Here in heaven.
 - C G Am Time can bring you down,
 - Time can bend your knees. D Em D,G

 - Have you begging please, begging please.

Guitar solo (up to Guitarist)

- $A E F^{\#}m$
- DAE
- $A E F^{\#}m$
- DAE
- $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ Beyond the door,
- A7 There's peace I'm sure,
- And I know there'll be no more
- Tears in heaven. E $F^{\#}m$ D E,E7

(potential end to song)

Chorus:

- D A E
 If I saw you in heaven?
- A Would it be the same
- **D** A E If I saw you in heaven?
 - $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ I must be strong
 - $\begin{array}{cc} \textbf{A7} & \textbf{F}^{\#} \\ \text{And carry on,} \end{array}$
 - 'Cause I know I don't belong

101 Total eclipse of the heart

Eb - best played as a D chord moved up by a fret (play only first 3 strings or play D# on 4th string as well)

Ab - best played by barring 4th fret (F chord moved up to 4th fret)

. (Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit
lonely and you're never coming round

Am
(Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit
tired of listening to the sound of my (tears)

C
Bb
(Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit
nervous that the best of all the years have
gone (by)

C
(Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit
terrified and then I see the look in your (eyes)

Eb
Ab
(Turnaround bright eyes) Every now and then I

fall a(part)

Eb
Ab
(Turnaround bright eyes) Every now and then I

fall a(part)

Am (Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit restless and I dream of something wild

Am (Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your (arms)

C Bb (Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and (cry)

C Bb (Turnaround) Every now and then I get a little bit terrified but then I see the look in your (eyes)

Eb Ab (Turnaround bright eyes) Every now and then I fall a(part)

Eb Ab (Turnaround bright eyes) Every now and then I G fall apart

Chorus:

And I need you now tonight And I need you more than ever And if you [Bm]only hold me tight We'll be holding on forever And we'll only be making it right 'Cause we'll never be wrong C Together we can take it to the end of the line Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time (all of the time) G I don't know what to do, I'm always in the dark Em A We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks I really need you to night Bm C Forever's gonna start tonight Forever's gonna start to(night) G Em Once upon a time I was falling in love ${f Bm}$ But now I'm only falling apart ${\bf Am}$ There's nothing I can do A total eclipse of the heart Bm C D G Em Once upon a time there was light in my life But now there's only love in the dark **Am** Nothing I can say

A total eclipse of the heart

Chorus

102 Twist and shout

Chorus:

Well shake it up baby now (Shake it up baby)

D
G
A
Twist and shout (Twist and shout)

C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon baby now (Come on baby)

C mon c mon c mon baby now (Come on baby now (Come on back)

D G A

Come on and work it on out (Work it on out)

Well work it on out honey (Work it on out)

D G A

You know you look so good (Look so good)

D G A

You know you got me goin' now (Got me goin')

D G

Just like I knew you would (Like I knew you

Just like I knew you would (Like I knew you

A
would)

Chorus

You know you twist your little girl (Twist little **A** girl)

You know you twist so fine (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now (Twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine (Let me know you're mine) \mathbf{A}

A A7 Ah... ah... ah... ah... ah... (yeah!)

Chorus

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now (Shake it A up baby) x3

$\mathbf{D/A}$ \mathbf{A} \mathbf{Bm} \mathbf{G} It's hard to believe, That there's nobody out there 103 Under The Bridge Red Hot Chili Peppers D/A A Bm G It's hard to believe, That I'm all alone Simplified version At least I have her love, The city she loves me For G and Gm nearby, play both as barre chords $\frac{\mathbf{D}/\mathbf{A}}{\mathbf{L}}$ $\frac{\mathbf{A}}{\mathbf{A}}$ $\frac{\mathbf{Bm}}{\mathbf{I}}$ $\frac{\mathbf{G}}{\mathbf{G}}$ $\frac{\mathbf{Dmaj7}}{\mathbf{Dmaj7}}$ capo 1 D/A A Sometimes I feel, like I don't have a partner Well, $\stackrel{\bf Em}{\rm I}$ don't ever want to feel $\mathbf{D/A} \ \ \, \mathop{\mathrm{Sometimes}} \ \, \mathop{\mathrm{I}} \ \ \, \mathop{\mathrm{feel}}, \, \mathop{\mathrm{like}} \ \, \mathop{\mathrm{my}} \ \ \, \mathop{\mathrm{only}} \, \mathop{\mathrm{friend}} \, \,$ A Em Like I did that day Is the city $\stackrel{\mathbf{D}}{\mathbf{A}}$ $\stackrel{\mathbf{A}}{\mathbf{A}}$ $\stackrel{\mathbf{Bm}}{\mathbf{G}}$ $\stackrel{\mathbf{G}}{\mathbf{G}}$ Em Take me to the place I love D/A A Bm G Dmaj7 Lonely as I am, Together we cry A Em Take me all the way D/A A I drive on her streets Well, $\overset{\mathbf{Em}}{\mathrm{I}}$ don't ever want to feel 'Cause she's my companion A Em Like I did that day I walk through her hills ${f Em}_{{f Take \ me \ to \ the \ place \ I \ love}}^{\ \ f D/A}$ 'Cause she knows who I am A Em G Take me all the way She sees my good deeds Gm F E yeah, yeah Bm G And she kisses me windy G Gm F E Oh no, no, no Yeah yeah D/A A never worry G Gm love me, I said Now that is a lie Dmaj7 F E Yeah yeah Chorus: Well, $\overset{\mathbf{Em}}{I}$ don't ever want to feel $\begin{matrix} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Gm} \\ (\text{Under the bridge downtown}) \end{matrix}$ $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{Like I did} & \text{that day} \end{array}$ F Is where I drew some blood Em Take me to the place I love (Under the bridge downtown) A Em Take me all the way **E**I could not get enough Well, $\overset{\mathbf{Em}}{I}$ don't ever want to feel G Gm (Under the bridge downtown) $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A} & \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{Like I did} & \text{that day} \end{array}$ Forgot about my love Em Take me to the place I love G Gm (Under the bridge downtown) A Em D/A Take me all the way I gave my life away \mathbf{A} \mathbf{Bm} $\mathbf{F}^{\#}\mathbf{m}$ yeah, yeah

G D/A A Bm G

G Gm F E
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
G Gm F E
oh no, no, no, no, yeah, yeah
G Gm F E
Oh no, I say, yeah, yeah,
G Gm F E
Here I stay, yeah, yeah,

Intro: C D G Em Intro: C D D I used to rule the world G Em Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the morning I sleep alone G Em Sweep the streets I used to own C D G Em x2 I used to roll the dice G Em Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes C D Listen as the crowd would sing G Em Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!" One minute I held the key G Em Next the walls were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand G Em Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

104 Viva La Vida

C I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

C D
Be my mirror, my sword and shield

G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field

C D
For some reason I can't explain

G Em
Once you're gone there was never

C D
Never an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

C D G Em

Chorus:

It was the wicked and wild wind Blew down the doors to let me $\stackrel{\bf Em}{\text{in}}$ $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Shattered windows and the sound of drums} \end{array}$ People couldn't believe what I'd $\,$ become $\begin{array}{cc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Revolutionaries wait} \end{array}$ G Em For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely string \mathbf{G} Oh who would ever want to be king? Chorus: C I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing G Em Roman Cavalry choirs are singing C D Be my mirror, my sword and shield $f{G}$ $f{Em}$ My missionaries in a foreign field ${\bf C}$ For some reason I can't explain $f{G}$ I know Saint Peter won't call my name $\begin{array}{cc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Never an honest word} \end{array}$ But that was when I ruled the world C D G Em x2 Woah... oh... oh... woah... oh oh...

Chorus

105 Wagon wheel Darius Rucker/Bob Dylan

1. Headed down south to the land of the pines

Em C
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' up the road
D
And pray to God I see headlights

2. I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh

D C
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G-D C
Hey mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G-D C

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \textbf{G-D} & \textbf{C} \\ \text{Hey} & \text{mama rock me} \end{array}$

3. Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string

band

 $\begin{array}{l} \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{My} \text{ baby plays the guitar} \\ \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{I} \\ \mathrm{pick \ a \ banjo \ now} \end{array}$

4. Oh, the North country winters keep a $^{\mathbf{D}}$ gettin,

me now

 $_{\rm Lost~my~money~playin'}^{\rm \bf Em}$ had to up and

leave

But I ain't a turnin' back \mathbf{D} To livin' that old life no \mathbf{C} more

Chorus

5. Walkin' due south out of Roanoke

Em
caught a trucker out of Philly

C
Had a nice long toke

G
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

6. And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Em
I hear my baby callin' my name

C
And I know that she's the only one

G
And if I die in Raleigh

D
C
At least I will die free

Chorus

106 | Will Wait Em2Well, I came home Like a stone And I fell heavy into your arms $\mathbf{G2}$ These days of dust Which we've known Will blow away with this new sun But I'll kneel down, F C G Wait for now And I'll kneel down, F C G Know my ground Chorus: And I will wait, I will wait for you $^{\mathbf{Em}}$ $^{\mathbf{G}}$ (×2) So break my step And relent C G2 Well, you forgave and I won't forget Know what we've seen And him with less Now in some way shake the excess Chorus: 'Cause I $\ ^{\mathbf{C}}$ will wait, I will wait for you $\ ^{\mathbf{Em}}$ G And I will wait, I will wait for you! Em G ($\times 3$)

Now I'll be bold As well as strong And use my head alongside my heart $^{\mathbf{G2}}$ So tame my flesh And fix my eyes A tethered mind freed from the lies And I'll Em2 C kneel down, F C G Wait for now And I'll kneel down, **F C** Know my ground C Em2 Am F C G $(\times 2)$ C Em2 Am Raise my hands F C G Paint my spirit gold And bow my head F C G Keep my heart slow Chorus: 'Cause I $^{\mathbf{C}}$ will wait, I will wait for you $^{\mathbf{Em}}$ G And I will wait, I will wait for you! **Em G** $(\times 3)$ End with C

107 We'll meet again $_{_{ m Johnny\ Cash}}$

(In memory of Stephanie Grothe & Neil Mackenzie)

C A7 Dm G

Note: A7+5; play a high E# instead of E

Chorus:

We'll meet again Don't know where

Don't know when

 $\begin{array}{c} {\bf D7} \\ {\rm But~I~know} \end{array}$

We'll meet again

Some sunny day \mathbf{G}

E7
Keep smiling through

Just like you

A7+5 Always do

, Til the blue skies drive

G7 The dark clouds

C Far away F C

C7 And will you please say hello

to the folks that I know

Tell' em that I won't be long

And they'll be happy to know

That as you saw me go

Chorus:

 \mathbf{C} We'll meet again

Don't know where

Don't know when

 ${\rm But~I~know}^{\rm D7}$

We'll meet again

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Some \ sunny \ day} \end{array}$ A7 Dm G

Repeat song

To end song, replace "bold" section above with "italics" below.

 $\mathop{But} I \mathop{know} ^{\mathbf{D7}}$

Well meet again

Some sunny [C]day A7

 $But\ I\ know$

 $Well\ meet\ again$

 $Some\ sunny\ day\ ^{\mathbf{C}}\mathbf{F}\ \mathbf{C}$

Where have all the flowers gone

- $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Where have all the flowers gone,} & \mathbf{F} \\ \end{array}$ long time Am F Where have all the flowers gone, I long time Where have all the flowers gone? \mathbf{F} Young girls have picked them, everyone F C Oh, when will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? Where have all the young girls gone, **F** long G7 time passing? $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Am} \\ \text{Where have all the young girls gone,} \end{array} \mathbf{F} \quad \text{long} \\$ G7 time ago? Am Where have all the young girls gone? **F G** Gone to young men, everyone F C Oh, when will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn? Where have all the young men gone, F long G7 time passing? $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Am} \\ \text{Where have all the young men gone,} \end{array} \mathbf{F} \quad \text{long} \\$ G7 time ago? Where have all the young men gone? \mathbf{F} Gone for soldiers, everyone F C Oh, when will they ever learn? G7 C Oh, when will they ever learn?
- C Where have all the soldiers gone, F long time
 G7
 passing?

 C Where have all the soldiers gone, F long time
 G7
 ago?

 C Am
 Where have all the soldiers gone?

 F Gone to graveyards, everyone
 F C C
 Oh, when will they ever learn?

 F Oh, when will they ever learn?

 C Where have all the graveyards gone, F long
 G7
 time passing?

 C Am
 Where have all the graveyards gone, F long
 G7
 time ago?

 C Am
 Where have all the graveyards gone, F long
 G7
 time ago?

 C Where have all the graveyards gone?

 F G7
 C Oh, when will they ever learn?

 F G7
 C Oh, when will they ever learn?

 F Oh, when will they ever learn?

Whiskey In The Jar f C I went up to my chamber, all for to take a 109 slumber As I was goin' over the far fam'd Kerry \mathbf{F} I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no mountains wonder ${\bf F}$ I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was ${\bf G}$ But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up countin' with water ${\bf C}$ I first produced my pistol and then produced my \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{F} Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter ${f F}$ I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya Chorus 't was early in the morning, just before $\, {\bf I} \,$ rose to ${\bf G}$ Musha ring dum a doo dum a da \mathbf{F} Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Whack for my daddy ol' Whack for my daddy ol' There's whiskey in the jar. ${f G}$ I first produced me pistol for she stole away me C Am I counted out his money and it made a pretty ${f Am}$ I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny taken Chorus ${\bf G}$ She sighed and she swore that she never would ${f C}$ Now there's some take delight in the carriages a deceive me ${\bf Am}$ But the devil take the women for they never can rolling \mathbf{F} and others take delight in the hurling and the be easy Chorus bowling \mathbf{G} but I take delight in the juice of the barley and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early Chorus

C
Am
If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army
F
C
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney
G
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through
Killkenny

 $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{\mathbf{Am}}$ And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

Chorus

110 Wild World

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E E Intro:

Am Now that I've lost everything to you

You say you wanna start something new

And it's $\overline{\mathbf{Dm}}$ heart you're $\overline{\mathbf{E}}$ leavin'

Baby, I'm grievin'

Am But if you wanna leave, take good care

I hope you have a lot $\begin{tabular}{c} {\bf Cmaj7} \\ {\bf of \ nice \ things \ to \ wear} \end{tabular}$

But then a lot $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{G7} \\ \mathbf{G7} \\ \mathbf{E} \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathbf{Dm} \end{array}$

Chorus:

 $\stackrel{\bf C}{\rm Oh}, \stackrel{\bf G}{\rm baby}, \, {\rm baby}, \, {\rm it's} \, \, {\rm a} \, \, {\rm wild} \, \, {\rm world} \, \, ^{\bf F}$

 $\stackrel{\bf C}{\rm Oh}, \stackrel{\bf G}{\rm baby, \ baby, \ it's \ a \ wild \ world} {\bf F}$

G F C Dm E7 I'll always remember you like a child, girl

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Am} \\ \text{You know I've seen a lot} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{D7} \\ \text{of what the world} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{can do} \end{array}$

Cmaj7 F And it's breakin' my heart in two

Because I never wanna see you a sad girl

Don't be a bad girl

Cmaj7 F
I hope you make a lot of nice friends out there

 ${\bf Dm}$ But just remember there's a lot of bad and

 $\frac{\mathbf{G7}}{\text{beware}}$ $\frac{\mathbf{G7}}{\mathbf{E}}$ $\frac{\mathbf{Dm}}{\mathbf{Dm}}$

Chorus - end on C chord

111 Wish you were here

 $\begin{array}{ccc}
\mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\
\text{So, so you think you can tell}
\end{array}$

AM Heaven from Hell

 ${\bf G}$ Blue skies from pain.

Can you tell a $\overset{\mathbf{D}}{}$ green field

from a cold $^{\mathbf{C}}$ steel rail?

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{AM} \\ \mathbf{A} \text{ smile from a veil} \end{array}$

G Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade

Your heroes D for ghosts

Hot ashes for trees

Hot air for a cool breeze

Cold comfort $^{\mathbf{D}}$ for change

C Did you exchange?

A walk on part in $^{\mathbf{AM}}$ the war

For a lead role $^{\mathbf{G}}$ in a cage

 ${\bf C}$ How I wish, how I wish you were here

We're just two lost souls swimming $^{\mathbf{G}}$ in a fish

bowl

Year after **D** year.

Running over the same old ground.

 ${f C}$ What have we found?

AM The same old fears

Wish you were here...

112 Wonderwall

Because maybe **Em G**

And after all Em G

You're gonna be the one that saves me

You're my wonderwall Em G Em

Em G Today is gonna be the day That they're gonna throw it back to you Em G By now you should've somehow D A7 Realized what you gotta do \mathbf{Em} I don't believe that anybody $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{A7} \\ \text{Feels the way I do} \end{array}$ About you now **Em G D A7** Em G Back beat, the word is on the street That the fire in your heart is out A7Em G I'm sure you've heard it all before But you never really had a doubt Em G don't believe that anybody Em G D A7 f C And all the roads we have to walk are winding ${f C}$ And all the lights that lead us there are blinding C There are many things that I would G Em Like to say to you But I don't know how Chorus:

Em G Today was gonna be the day

D A7
But they'll never throw it back to you

Em G By now you should've somehow

D A7
Realized what you're not to do

Em G I don't believe that anybody

D A7
Feels the way I do

Em G D A7
About you now

And all the roads that lead you there were winding

C D Em And all the lights that light the way are blinding

C D There are many things that I would

G Em Like to say to you

But I don't know how

Chorus

Em G

113 Yellow submarine

In the town where I was born,

Am

Lived a man who sailed to sea,

D

And he told us of his life,

Am

In the land of submarines.

D

So we sailed on to the sun,

Am

Till we found a sea of green,

D

And we lived beneath the waves,

Am

In our yellow submarine.

Chorus:

We all live in a yellow submarine,

D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine,

D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

D G
And our friends are all aboard,

Am D
Many more of them live next door,

D G
And the band begins to play...

(Horn Part)

Am D

Chorus

As we live a life of ease (life of ease)

Every one of us (Every one of us) has all we need

(has all we need)

Sky of blue (Sky of blue) and sea of green (sea of green)

In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine

(submarine, aha)

Chorus (2x)

114 Yesterday

F Yesterday $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \text{all my troubles seemed so far} & \text{away} \end{array}$ Now it looks as though they're here to stay Oh I G7 Bb F believe in yesterday $_{\rm Suddenly}^{\bf F}$ A7 Dm I'm not half the man I used to be $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{C7} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{There's a shadow hanging over me} \end{array}$ Dm G7 Bb F Oh, yesterday came suddenly Em A7 Dm Gm6 C7 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't Em A7 Dm Bb Gm6 I said something wrong, now I long for vesterday Yesterday C7 F Now I need a place to hide away Oh I G7 Bb F believe in yesterday Em A7 Dm Gm6 C7 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say Em A7 Dm Bb Gm6 I said something wrong, now I long for yesterda-a-ay. F Yesterday $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \text{love was such an easy game to play} \end{array}$ Oh I G7 Bb F
Oh I believe in yesterday Bb F F G7 BD F Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

115 Zombie

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Another} \text{ head hangs lowly,} \end{array}$ G D Child is slowly taken. Em C The violence caused such silence. G D Who are we mistaken? Em But you see, it's not me, it's not my family. G 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... Chorus: Em C In your head, in your head, $\overset{\mathbf{G}}{\text{Zombie, zombie, zombie, hey, hey,}}$ What's in your head, in your head, \mathbf{G} Zombie, zombie, zombie, hey, hey hey... Em C Another mother's breakin' G D Heart is taking over Em When the violence causes silence, G D We must be mistaken. ${\bf Em}$ ${\bf C}$ It's the same old theme since nineteen-sixteen. In your head, in your head they're still fighting, Em With their tanks and their bombs, And their bombs and their guns. G D In your head, in your head, they are dying... Chorus

(hey, hey, oh, oh, oh,

Oh, oh, oh, hey, oh, ya, ya-a)