# **MUG Songsheets Book 9**: Contents



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37.	You're No Good	Linda Ronstadt

Chanceled my hage lost night are flight	<u>hords</u>
- She packed my bags last night - pre-flight  Em7 / A Asus4	Ası
Zero hour, nine a.m.	$\Box$
C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D	90
- & I'm gonna be hi - i - i-igh - as a kite by then	
Em7 / A Asus4 A	m An
- I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife	
Em7 / A Asus4 It's lonely out in space	HH
C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D	
- On such a Tiii - i - imeless flight	С
G / C Chorus	
- And I think it's gonna be a long long time,	H 6
'Til touchdown brings me round again to find. I'm not the	
'Til touchdown brings me round again to find, I'm not the  C  G  A  Asus4  r	) Dsi
Man they think I am at home, <u>Oh</u> no, no no-o – I'm a rocket ma-a-an	
C / G / C /	6 9
Rocket man burnin' out his fuse up here alone	+  $+$
Em/ / A Asus4	Fm7
Em7 / A Asus4 - Mars ain't the kinda place - to raise your kids	Em7
<ul> <li>Mars ain't the kinda place - to raise your kids</li> <li>Em7 / A Asus4</li> </ul>	Em7
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<ul> <li>Mars ain't the kinda place - to raise your kids</li> <li>Em7 / A Asus4</li> <li>In fact it's cold as hell</li> <li>C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D</li> </ul>	6 8
- Mars ain't the kinda place - to raise your kids  Em7 / A Asus4 - In fact it's cold as hell  C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D - & there's no one there to ra-ise them - if you did	Em7
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## 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover - Paul Simon (1975)

Intro: Z chord (8 bars) then Chords Em Bm7 Cmaj7 **B7 Em B7** Em Αm **B7** Em Bm7 Cmaj7 Em Am **Em** [Em(7)] - "The problem is [Bm7]all inside your [Cmaj7]head", she said to [B7]me, [Em(7)] - "The answer is [B7]easy if you [Cmaj7]take it logic[B7]ally. [Em(7)] - I'd like to [Bm7]help you in your [Cmaj7]struggle to be [B7]free. There must be, [Em] - fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover" / {pause} [Em(7)] - She said: "It's [Bm7]really not my [Cmaj7]habit to in[B7]trude, further [Em(7)]more I hope my [B7]meaning won't be [Cmaj7]lost or miscon[B7]strued, but I'll re[Em(7)]peat myself - - [Bm7] - at the [Cmaj7]risk of being [B7]crude. There must be, [Em] - fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover [/]{pause} [Em] - Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em] lover" Bm7 Just slip out the [G] back Jack, [/] make a new [Bb] plan Stan, [/] You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, [/] just get yourself [G] free [/] Hop on the [G] bus Gus, [/] don't need to dis[Bb]cuss mu--ch, [/] Chorus Just drop off the [C] key Lee, [/] and get yourself [G] free. Slip out the [G] back Jack, [/] make a new [Bb] plan Stan, [/] Cmaj7 You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, [/] you just listen to [G] me [/] Hop on the [G] bus Gus, [/]you don't need to dis[Bb]cuss mu--ch, [/] Just drop off the [C] key Lee, [/] and get your-self [G] free. [G] [/] {pause} [Em(7)] - She said: "It [Bm7]grieves me so to Em Em7 [Cmaj7]see you in such [B7]pain, I wish there was [Em(7)]something I could [B7]do - to [Cmaj7]make you smile a[B7]gain." I said: "I a [Em(7)] ppreciate that [Bm7] - - and [Cmaj7] would you please ex-[B7] plain about the, [Em] fifty ways" [Am] [Em] / {pause} [Em(7)] - She said: "Why [Bm7]don't we both just [Cmaj7]sleep on it to-[B7]night, And I be [Em(7)] lieve that in the [B7] morning you'll be [Cmaj7] gin to see the [B7 light." Then she [Em(7)]kissed me and I [Bm7]realised, she [Cmaj7]probably was [B7] right, There must be [Em] - fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover, [/] {pause} [Em] - Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover Chorus Just drop off the [C] key Lee, [/] and get your-self [G] free.

### **More Than This** — Roxy Music (1982) Chords Intro: G **G**(sus4) (x2)Dm I could feel at the time, there was no-o way of knowing Dm Fallen leaves in the night, who can say where they're blowing Dm As free as the wind, - - hopefully learning Dm Why the se-ea o-on the tide has no way of turning F(add9) More than this -- the-re is no -- - thing F(add9) More than this -- tell me one --- thing F(add9) -- ooh there's no --- thing More than this Fadd9 Dm It was fun for a while, there was no-o way of knowing Dm Like a dream in the night, who can sa-ay where we're going Dm No care in the-e world. maybe I'm learning Dm Why the sea o-n the tide has no-o way of turning C F(add9) More than this -- you know there's no -- - thing F(add9) More than this thing - - tell me one - - -Gsus4 **F**(add9) More than this -- no, there's no --- thing G F(add9) More than this no - - - thing F(add9) More than this F(add9) More than this no - - - thina

More than this

Dm

G

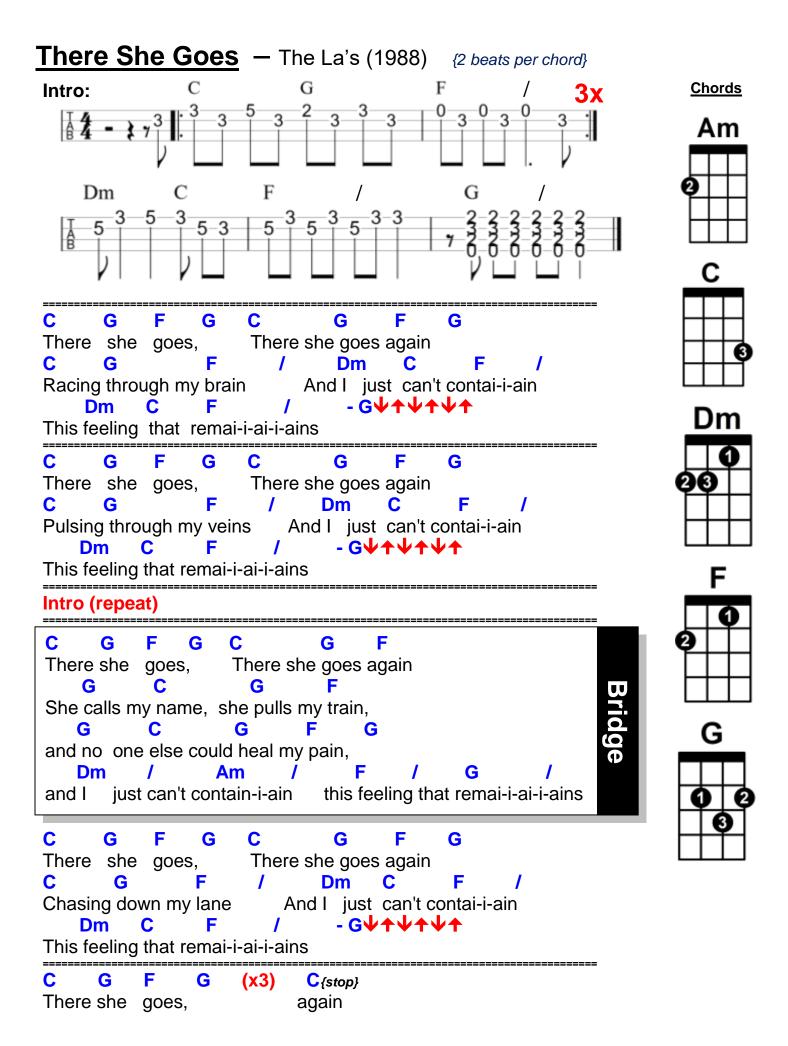
(x3, end on C)

F

D

Asus4

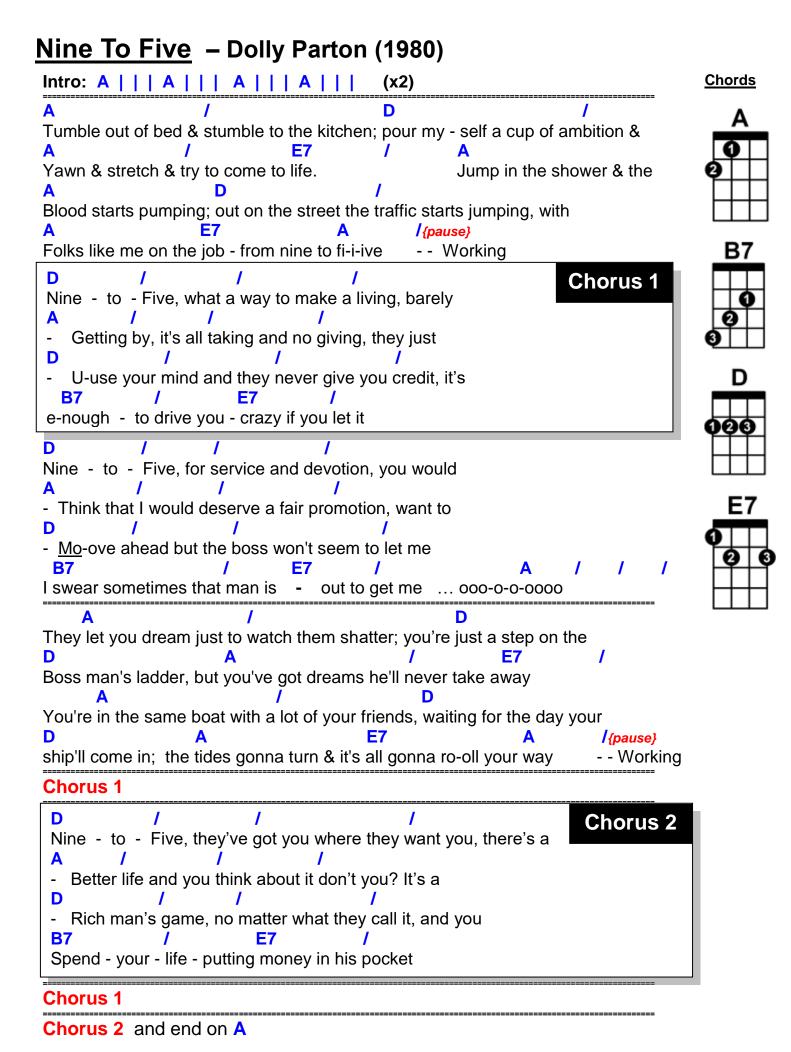
Dm



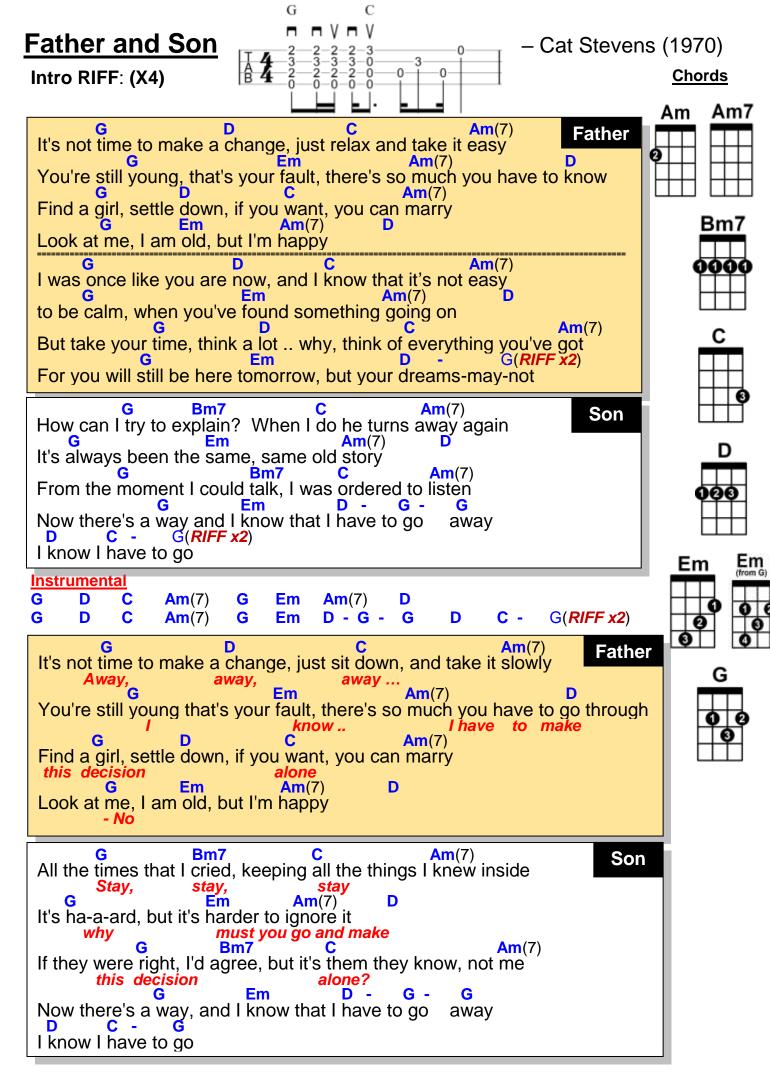
# Help Me Make it Through the Night - Kris Kristofferson (1970)

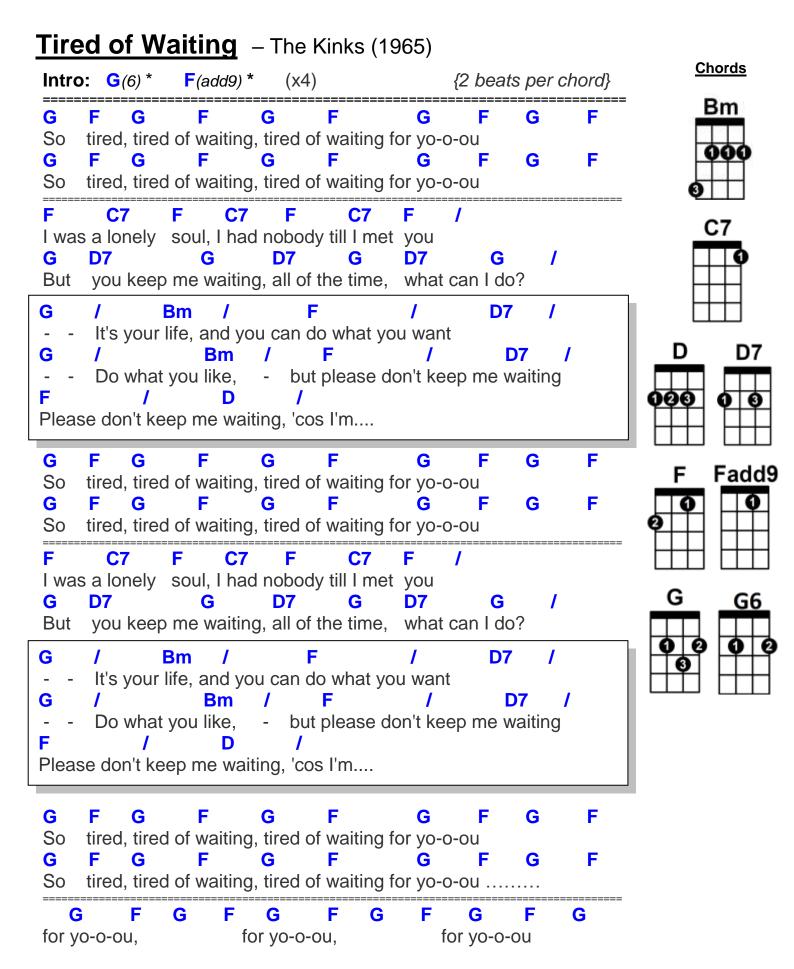
Intro:	D	Dsus4	D{pause}	{2 b	eats per choi	rd}	<u>Chords</u>
Loose A	& let it fal		naj7 <mark>Em7</mark> L <b>D</b> D	: /	shake it A gainst my sk	<b>A</b> sus4 kin	A Asu
D Early m	G norning lig /	ght.	side, maj7 Em7  D	7 /	till the  A  ng is your tin  D7	Asus4	A7
I don't I don't Let the	care what try to und education	at's right or D	Dsus4 / W	/ D / A7 <sub>{pau</sub>	/ se}	Chorus	D Dsus
and tor	norrow`s /	D ad and gon G out of sigh ake it throu	Gmaj7	D Em7 It's so Dsus4	/ A sad to be a D	A Asus4 Ione	E7 9 9
D	/ [	Osus4	D /	G	 Gmaj7	Em7	
A H			Asus4  D  ugh the night.	Dsus4	D7 {pause}		6 6
Chorus	>  /\		 Dsus4	 D			G
and tor	norrow`s /	ad and gon G out of sigh ake it throu	ne <i>Gmaj7</i>	Em7	sad to be a D{pause}	A Asus4 alone	<b>⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕ ⊕</b>
A	want to be / elp me m		<b>D</b> ugh the night.	Dsus4	D{stop}		000

<b>Ever</b>	ywher	<u><b>e</b></u> – Fle	etwood	Mac (198	37) <u>2</u>	beats per chore	d	
Intro:	' <b>Z'</b> chor	rd /	1 1	(x4)	with t	inkling bells		<u>Chords</u>
F	С	F C	<del>-</del>	C	Dm	<i>Bb</i> - <b>C</b> - (2	x2)	Bb
F - You F - I'll sp F	know that peak a little know that Dm	t I'm fallir C le louder C	F ng - o ng and I d F - I'll ud and I ca C D	llin out your C out your na on't know C even sho- Dm an't get the	-me? what to s ut e words o	Bb-C- a-y	·	C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
Oh-iiiiii	iiiiii			I want to b	e with yo	u everywhei	re <i>I war</i>	nna be with you
F everywhe	C	F	С	F	С	Dm	Bb	Dm
F - My fr F - Com	riends say C e on, bab	' I'm act-i F y, we bet C	Dm ng peculia ter make	C	- Bb			6 96 F 7
Choru	IS 						=======	
Bb everywhe	C ere	Bb	C	(x4)	witl	h tinkling bei	lls	
F - You F - Com	c e on, bab	t I'm fallir F y, we bet C	ng and I d ter make	cut your na om on't know C a sta-rt. Dm ou break m	what to s	B <b>b-C</b> - a-y		:
Choru	IS							· _
C Oh-iiiii C Oh-iiiii	Dm	Bb Bb	C D	m ( I want to b	e with yo	Bb ou everywhe Bb ou everywhe	C	-
F	<i>I</i>	repea	u, raurig l	with ad lib,	ori, ori-a	11 l		



Brian Ward





<sup>\*</sup> N.B. Can continue with these chords in the verses

Wind Beneath My Wings (1982) – Bette Midler (1988)	
Intro: F / Bb / (x2)	<u>Chords</u>
F / Bb / - It must have been cold there in my shadows, F / Bb / - To never have sunlight on your face. Gm / Csus4 C	A7
- You were content to let me shine, that's your way.  Gm	Bb 9
- And you were the one with all the strain.  Gm / Csus4 C - A beautiful face without a name, for so long  Gm / Csus4 C - A7 A beautiful smile to hide the pain!  Dm Bb F C	C Csus
Dm Bb F C  - Did you ever know that you're my hero? Dm Bb F C  - And everything I would like to be? Dm Bb F Dm  - I could fly higher than an eagle, Gm(7) C7 F /  - For you are the wind beneath my wings.	C7
Bb / F / Bb / - It might have appeared to go unnoticed, F / Bb / - But I've got it all here in my heart. Gm / Csus4 C - I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.	Dm <b>90</b> F
Gm / Csus4 C - A7 I would be nothing without you.  Chorus 1  Dm Bb F C	9
- Did I ever tell you you're my hero?  Dm Bb F  You're everything, everything I wish I could be-e?  Dm Bb F  Oh and I, I could fly higher than an eagle,  Gm(7) C7 F  - For you are the wind beneath my wings	Gm Gm7
Gm(7) C7 F /{stop} - 'Cause you are the wind beneath my wings	

Am\*

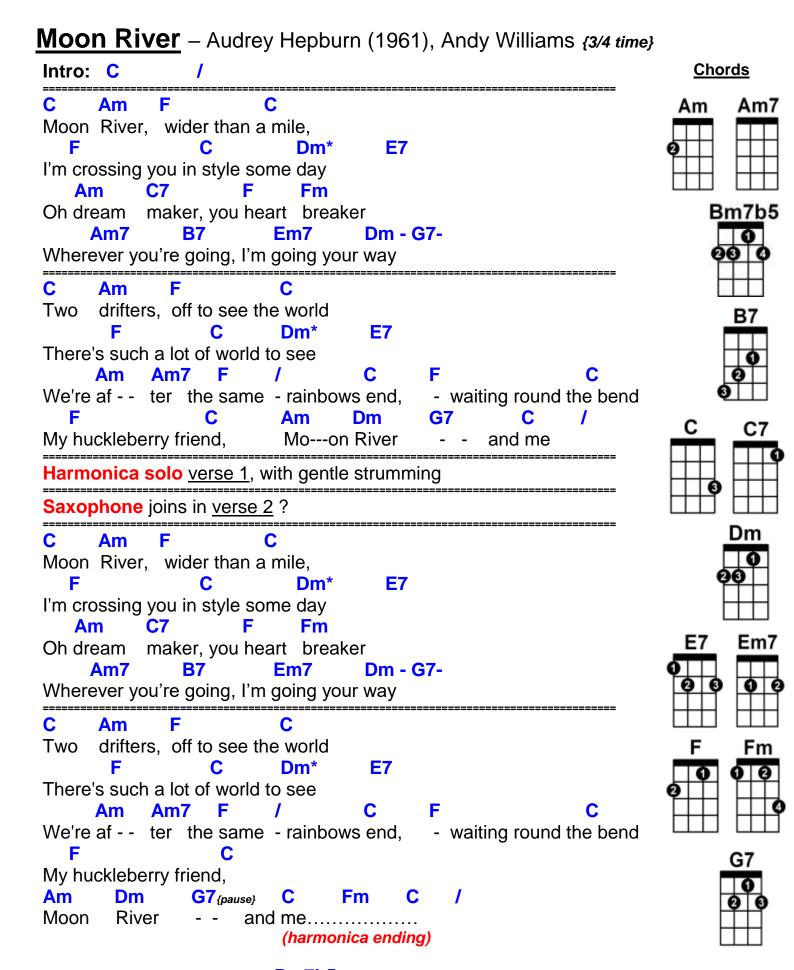
G

Em7

G

x3 end on Am

#### **Don't Look Back in Anger** – Oasis (1996) Intro: F Bbmai7 (x2){2 beats per chord} Chords Dm Α7 C Slip inside the eye of your mi-i-ind, don't you know you might fi-i-ind Dm - C a better place to pla-ay Dm You say that you've never be-e-en, but all the things that you've se-en Dm - C -Bb Slowly fade away Bb **Bb(***m6***)** So I start a revolution from my bed, - 'cause you Bb **Bb**(*m*6) Said the brains I had went to my head Bbmaj7 **Bb**(*m6*) h Step outside, the summertime's in bloom 0 Stand up beside the fireplace, Take that look from off your face u Bb C You ain't ever going to burn my hea-rt ou ou ....out........... Dm Dm - C -So---- Sally can wait, she knows it's too late, as we're walking on by-y-y C Dm A7 Bb Her soul-- slides away, - but don't look back in anger, - I heard you say Bbm6 000 Bb Dm Α7 Take me to the place where you go-o-o, where nobody kno-o-ows Dm - C -If it's night or day Dm Please don't put your life in the ha-a-ands of a Rock and Roll ba-and Dm - C - Who'll throw it all away **Pre-Chorus** Dm Bb Dm - C -**A7** So---- Sally can wait, she knows it's too late, as she's walking on by-y-y Dm **A7** Bb but don't look back in anger, - I heard you say *My* soul-- slides away, Dm Bb Bb **Bb**(*m*6) **F A7** Bb Dm Chorus C1 Bb Dm **A7** C Dm - C -So---- Sally can wait, she knows it's too late, as she's walking on by-y-y DmΨ BbΨ - but don't look back in anger *My* soul-- slides away, $Bb(m6)\Psi$ Don't look back in anger, I heard you Bb **A7** At least not today say



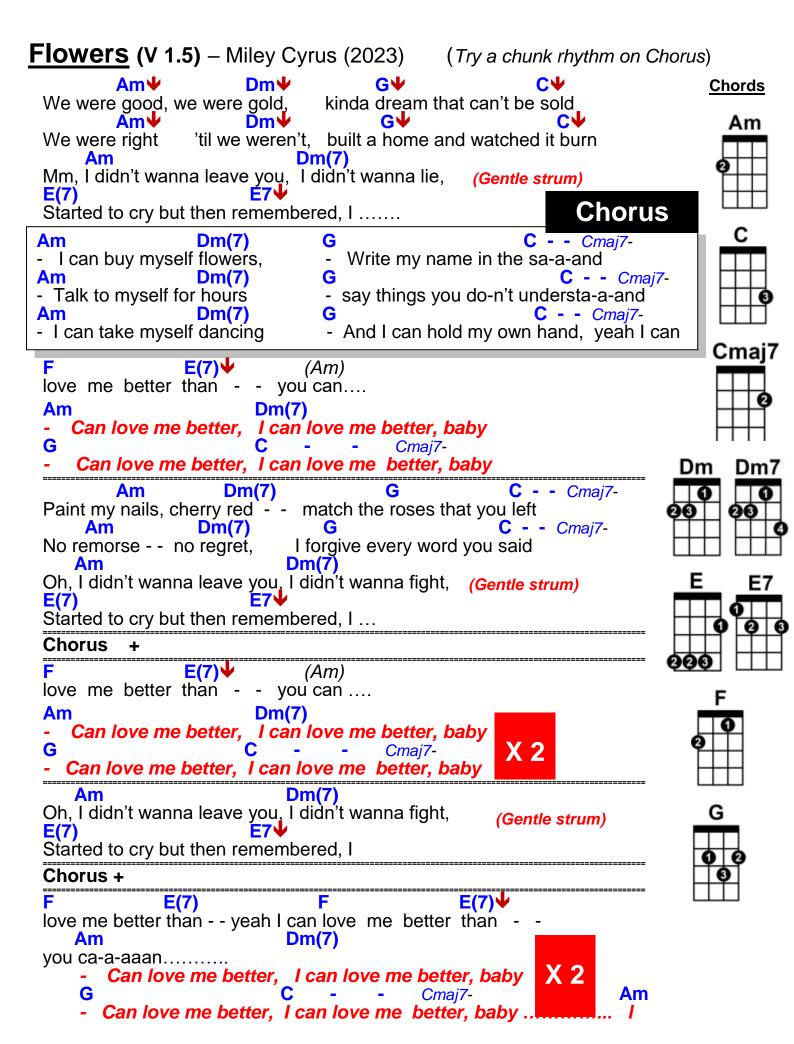
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Money – Barrett Strong (1959), The Beatles (1963)
 Intro: E7 - A - (x4) B7♥- ♥- A♥- ♥-
                                              E7 - A - - B7\psi \psi \psi \psi
    The best things in life are free
 But you can keep them for the birds and bees, now give me
A7
                                                                                     h
Mo-o-o-oney
                              That's what I want
       { - that's - - what I want}
                                             { - that's - - what I want}
                                                                                     0
              B7
                                                                                     ľ
That's what I wa -a -a -a -ant, oh,yeah    -
                                            that's what I want
                                                                                     u
                                             {that's what I want}
              { - that's - - what I want}
                                                                                     S
 E7⊎
                                    A7\Psi\Psi\Psi E7\Psi
                                                                                 Chords

    Your loving gives me a thrill

 But your lovin' don't pay my bills, now give me
 Chorus
    Money don't get everything its true
 But what it don't get I can't use, now give me
 E7 - A - (x4)
   Money don't get everything its true
 But what it don't get I can't use, now give me
 Chorus
                                              Whole lot of money
Well now give me money!
                      { - that's - - what I want}
                                                            { - that's - - what I want}
                                              Whole lotta money!
Oh yeh I wanna be free
                      { - that's - - what I want}
                                                            B7
That's what I wa -a -a -a -ant, oh,yeah
                                             that's what I want
               { - that's - - what I want}
                                              {that's what I want}
                                              Whole lot of money
Well now give me money!
                      { - that's - - what I want}
                                                            { - that's - - what I want}
                                                            E7
                      Α7
Oh you know I need money
                                                  now give me money!
                       { - that's - - what I want}
                                                             { - that's - - what I want}
              B7
That's what I wa -a -a -a -ant, oh,yeah
                                             that's what I want
```

{that's what I want}

{ - that's - - what I want}



#### You'<u>re Just in Love</u> – Irving Berlin (1950), D **B7 A7** Intro: Em Em7 Em7 D **A7** Chords Verse 1 Α7 I hear singing and there's no one there, I smell blossoms and the trees are bare All day long I seem to walk on air, В7 I wonder why? I wonder why? I keep tossing in my sleep at night,. And what's more I've lost my appetite Stars that used to twinkle in the skies **A7** Are twinkling in eyes, I wonder why my D Verse 2 You don't need analysing, - it is not - so surprising Εm Em7 that you feel - very strange but nice Your heart goes - pitter patter, - I know just - what's the matter, **A7** because I've - been there once or twice Put your head on my shoulder, - you need some-one who's older G A rubdown with a velvet glove **B7** There is nothing you can take - to relieve that pleasant ache D You're not sick, you're just in C#6 D6 Verse 1 and Verse 2 TOGETHER 0000 Instrumental **A7** Α7 **A7 A7 D7** Em7 Em7 Α7

Verse 2 and Verse 1 TOGETHER

We're not sick, we're just

Em7

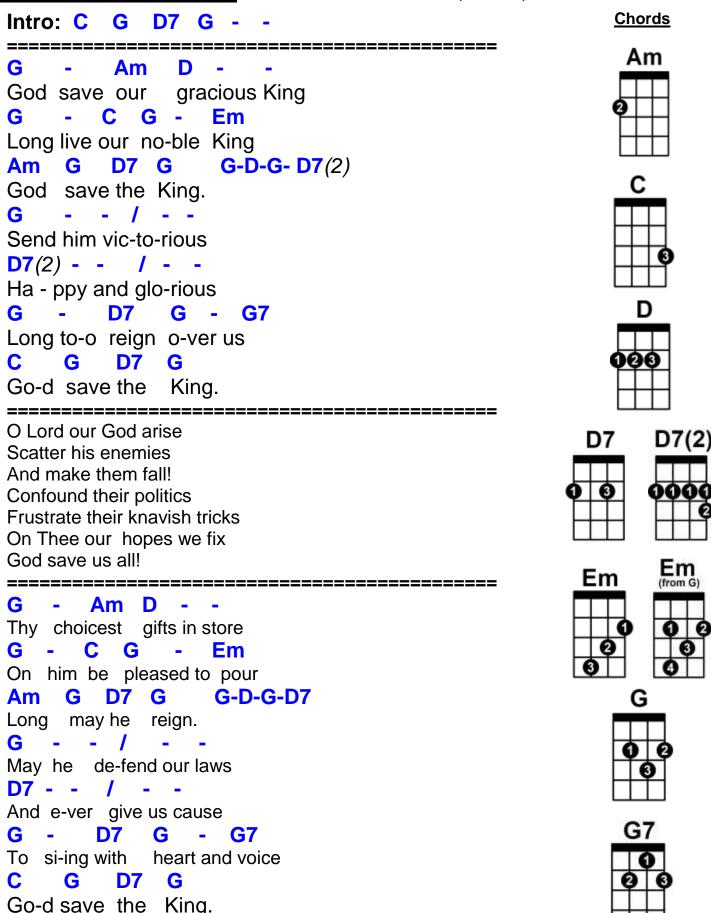
D-C#6-D6

D

lo-ove

in

## God Save the King – UK National Anthem(1825?) 3/4 time



## **<u>Little Children</u>** – Billy J. Kramer & the Dakotas (1964)

```
A - A7 - (x 2)
                                                                               Chords
                D - G-D- C
 Intro: D
                                 G-D-C
 D
   Little children - you better not tell on me, - I'm tellin' you,
                                          D - C
                           G -
   Little children - you better not tell what you see. -- & if you're good
 G
   I'll give you candy - and a quarter - if you're quiet - like you oughta be
   and keep a secret with me.
                                     - - I wish they would go away.
                                     G - D - C
   Little children, - now why don't you play out-side,

    I'm askin' you

                                      G - D - C
 - You can't fool me - cause I'm gonna know if you hide, - & try to peek
 G
   I'm gonna treat you - to a movie, - stop your gigglin',
                             A7
                                                                  Eb -
                             - like little sugars and spice.
 - Children, do be nice,

    You saw me kissin' your sister

    You saw me holdin' her hand,

G
                                                                                Εb
  But if you snitch to your mother,

    your father won't understand.

Α7
                                                                 Bridge
  I wish they would take a nap.

    Little children - now why don't you go, bye - bye,

    go anywhere at all.

 D
   Little children - I know you would go if you tried
 D
 -- go up the stairs!
 G
   Me and your sister - we're goin' steady,
 Α
   How can I kiss her - when I'm ready to?
                         D - G
 A7

    With little children like you around.

 Α
                       D - G -
```

I wonder what can I do around,

G-D- CΨ - C#Ψ

little children like you?

### The First Cut is the Deepest – Cat Stevens (1967) G Intro: D (x 2){2 beats per chord} Chords G D I would have given you all of my heart D but there's someone who's torn it apa--aart and she's taken almost all that I've got C but if you want, I'll try to love again **D7** baby I'll try to love again but I know G D D The first cut is the deepest, Baby I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest D 'Cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed D When it comes to lovin' me she's wo-o-orst C But when it comes to bein' loved she's first, that's how I know .... G The first cut is the deepest, baby I kno-ow, Chorus The first cut is the deepest D D - Just to help me dry the tears that I've cri--ied I still want you by my side, 'Cause I'm sure gonna give you a try, and if you want, I'll try to love again **D7** Baby I'll try to love again but I know Chorus G D D G D C G Baby, I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest Baby, I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest D 'Cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed D When it comes to lovin' me she's wo-orst But when it comes to bein' loved she's first, that's how I know .... G The first cut is the deepest, I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest (x3)

G{stop}

{ + tinkling bell sounds, over gentle 1st chorus} Intro: Gm Gm - - I blame you for the moonlit sky and the dream that died, with the Eagle's flight - I blame you for the moonlit nights, when I wonder why, are the seas still dry? F(add9) Eb **Chorus** Don't blame this sleeping satellite Chords F(add9) Did we fly to the moon too soon? .. Did we squander the chance? .. Αm F(add9) In the rush of the race, the reason we chase - is lost in ro-o-ma-ance Gm And still we try-y-y .. To justify the waste for a taste of man's F(add9) Greatest adventure, wo-oh ... Chorus F(add9) Have we lost what it takes to advance? Have we peaked too soon? If the world is so green, then why does it scream under a blu-ue moon? We wonder why-y-y ... if the earth's sacrificed for a price F(add9) of it's <u>greatest</u> t-reasure, wo-oh ... Chorus **Bb** Gm Bb Am Am Gm7 Dm F(add9) Gm And when we shoot for the stars, what a giant step F(add9) Have we got what it takes - to carry the weight - of this conce-ept? Or pass it by-y-y .. like a shot in the dark, miss the mark .. Eb F(add9) with a se-nse of adventure, wo-oh Gm Dm Wo-oh-oh oh-oh, yeah yeah Gm Dm Wo-oh-oh oh-oh yeah yeah Fadd9 Don't blame this sleeping satellite Chorus with no last chord (/) Dm Gm - Wo-oh-oh oh-oh, yeah yeah Gm Gm · Wo-oh-oh oh-oh yeah yeah Don't blame this sleeping satellite Wo-oh-oh oh-oh, yeah yeah - Wo-oh-oh oh-oh Eb **Gm**{stop} Don't blame this sleeping satellite

Sleeping Satellite - Tasmin Archer(1992), Kim Wilde(2011)

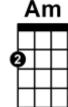
Patience of Angels – Boo Hewerdine, Eddi Reader(1994) - 6/	8 time
Intro: [Dm - Am - F - C -] x2 Dm - Am - F - G -	Chords
C G Am F  From the top - of a bus, she thought she saw him wave, C G Am F  She's all Tuesdays - and forgetfulness - and a little money saved, Dm G Dm G  Does she know? I don't know, but from here - I can tell	Am
C G Dm F - G - Chorus	Α7
It would try { <i>Tryyyyy</i> } the patience of angels,  C G Dm F - G -	0
It would try {Tryyyyy} the patience of angels,	
Dm - Am - F - C - Dm - Am - F - G -	ш.
C G Am F  And you know - something's wrong, when the morning - hurts your eyes, C G Am F  And the baby - won't stop crying; you'll be waiting - 'til you die, Dm G Dm G  Would I be - any good? If I was - would I find	C Dm
Chorus	
C G Am F C There's a door - in a wall, in a house, in a street, in a town, where G Am No one knows her name, F Dm - Am - F - C She's the patience of angels!	99 F
Dm - Am - F - C - Dm - Am - F - G - C A7	9
Dm G Dm G{pause}  Does she know? I don't know, but from here - I can tell  C G Am F C  There's a door - in a wall, in a house, in a street, in a town, where  G Am F C  No one knows her name There's a door {there's a door}  G Am F  In a wall {in a wall}, in a house {in a house}, in a street {in a street},  C G Am  In a town, where no one knows her name,  F Dm - Am - F - G -  - She's the patience of angels!  Chorus (x2)	G 0 0
[ Dm - Am - F - C - ] x3 Dm - Am - F - G - C{stop}	

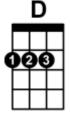
#### **Simply the Best** – Bonnie Tyler(1988), Tina Turner(1989) Intro: F Dm Am (x2) **(1234**5678**)** Chords (F - Dm - Am - F -) Dm Am Αm Bb I call you when I need you, my heart's on fi-ire You come to me, come to me, wild and wired Dm Bb **Bb**Ψ Ooh you come to me, - Give me everything I need (F - Dm - Am - F -) - Dm Am - F -Give me a lifetime of promises & a world of dreams Speak the language of love like you know what it means Ooh, it can't be wrong, - Take my heart & make it strong babe $C \Psi \Psi \Psi$ F - C - Bb - F -F - C - Bb - F -You're simply the best, better than all the rest **Dm** - - anyone I've ever met Better than anyone, F - C - Bb - F -F - C - Bb - F -I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say Dm Dm Chorus - - baby I would rather be dead Tear us apart, (F - Dm - Am - F -) Dm Am F -In your heart I see the stars of every night & every day In your eyes I get lost, I get washed a-way Em Dm Just as long as I'm here in your arms I could be in no better place $C\Psi\Psi\Psi$ Chorus Bb **Bridge** Each time you leave me I start losing control You're walking away with my heart and my soul - I can feel you even when I'm alone, - Oh baby, don't let go ======= Key Change ========== .\_\_\_\_\_ G-D-C-G-G - D - C - G -Chorus 2 You're the best. better than all the rest Em **D7** Better than anyone. - - anyone I've ever met G-D-C-G-G - D - C - G -I'm stuck on your heart, and hang on every word you say Oh tear us apart, no no, -- baby I would rather be dead - Oooh, you're the best

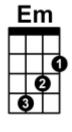
## The Winner Takes It All — ABBA (1980)

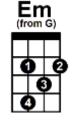
Intro (with la-las and sax) (8 beats each chord) G Em Am D G D Em Am - {pause} Softly .... 8 beats per chord I don't wanna [G]talk ...... about the things we've [D]gone through Though it's hurting [Am]me ..... now it's histo[D]ry I've played all my [G]cards .... & that's what you've [D]done too Nothing more to [Am]say ...... no more ace to [D]play The winner takes it [G]all ...... the loser's standing [Em]small Beside the victo[Am]ry ...... that's her destin[D]y... I was in your [G]arms .....thinking I be[D]longed there I figured it made [Am]sense ...... building me a [D]fence Building me a [G]home .....thinking I'd be [D]stro-ng there But I was a [Am]fool ...... playing by the [D]rules The gods may throw the [G]dice ... their minds as cold as [Em]ice And someone way down [Am]here ...... loses someone [D]dear The winner takes it [G]all {takes it a-II} The loser has to [Em]fall {has to fa-II} It's simple and it's [Am]plain {it's so pla-in} Why should I com[D]plain? {Why compla-in} But tell me does she [G]kiss .....like I used to [D]kiss you? Does it feel the [Am]same .... when she calls your [D]name? Somewhere deep in [G] side ..... you must know I [D] miss you But what can I [Am]say? .......... Rules must be o[D]beyed The judges will de[G]cide {will decide} The likes of me a[Em]bide {me abide} Spectators of the [Am]show {of the show} Always staying [D]low {staying low} The game is on a [G]gain {on again} A lover or a [Em]friend {or a friend} A big thing or a [Am]small {big or small} The winner takes it [D]all {takes it all} Softly I don't wanna [G]talk ...... If it makes you [D]feel sad And I under[Am]stand .. you've come to shake my [D]hand I apolo[G]gise ..... if it makes you [D]feel bad Seeing me so [Am]tense ...... no self-confi[D]dence, but you see The winner takes it [G]all..... [Em] The winner takes it [Am]all..... [G] - So the winner [Em] - takes it a-ll [Am] - And the loser D - has to fa-II [G] - Throw a di-ce, [Em] - cold as i-ce [Am] - Way down here, [D] - someone dear [G] - Takes it a-II, [Em] - has to fa-II [Am] - It seems pla-ain D - Why complai-n? [**G**]

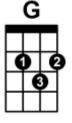
**Chords** 

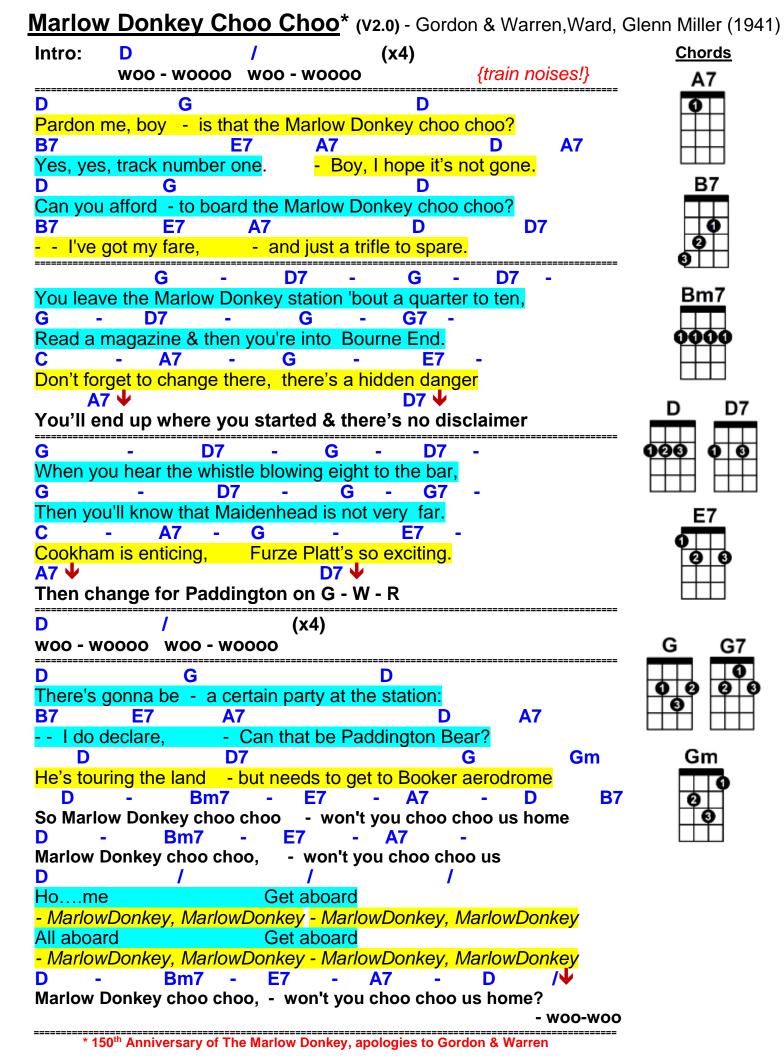












<b>Homeward Bound</b> – Simon & Garfunkel (1966)	
Intro: C F C /	
C / Em / I'm sitting in the railway station, got a ticket for my destination, Em7 / A7 / Mmmmmm - mmm-mmm Dm / Bb / On a tour of one-night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand C / G / C	
And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man ba-a-and  C F / C / F / Homeward bound, I wish I was Homeward bound  C Bb C Bb  Home, where my thought's escaping, home, where my music's playing  C Bb G C /  Home, where my love lies waiting, silently for me	us
C / Em / Em7  Every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazi-i-ines,  / A7 /  Mmmm- mmmmm	
Chorus	:==
Instrumental   C	==
Chorus	
C / Em / Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and pretend Em7 / A7 / Mmmmmm - mmm-mmm Dm / Bb /	. <b></b>
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity  C  C	
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me-e-e	:==
Chorus	:==
G / C / F / C Silently for me	

I'm Still Standing – Elton John (1983) D Chords Intro: Gm Cm **D** - D-Eb-(x2)Am7 You could never know what it's like, your blood like winter freezes Am7 Am7 Just like ice and there's a cold lonely light that shines from you, You'll wind up like the wreck you hide, behind that mask you use - And did you think this fool could never win? Well look at me I'm coming G Am7 Am7 - D Back again. I got a taste of love in a simple way and if you need to know why I'm still standing, you just fade a-way -- don't you know Gm Dm Chorus I'm still standing better than I ever did, -- looking like a Eb Cm True survivor -- feelin'like a little kid Gm Dm still standing after all this time -- picking up the l'm Cm Pieces of my life without you on my mind D - D-Eb-Cm Gm D - I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea D-Eb-Cm ( D - D-Eb- ) Gm - I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea - Once I never could've hoped to win, you stomping down the road, leaving Am7 Am7 - D Me again. The threats you made were meant to cut me down and if our Love was just a circus, you'd be a clown by now --- you know Am7 Chorus (no end bracket) D-Eb-Cm Gm - I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea D-Eb-Cm Gm D - I'm still standing, yea, yea, vea

D-Eb-

Gm

Cm

- I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea

**D** - *D-Eb-*

**Ukulele Man** – With apologies to Guitar Man - Bread(1972) Intro: G [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] Chords [G]Who draws the crowd and [C]plays so loud, baby, [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -1 Uku [D]lele man **[G]**Who's going to steal the **[C]**show you know, baby, Uku [D]lele man [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] He can [Em]ma..ke you [/]love, he can [C]make you cry He will [Em]bri..ng you [/]down and he'll [A]get you high [/] Am7 Αm [Cmaj7]Something keeps him [/]going, [Bm7]miles & miles a [/]day to [Am7]find another [/]place to [D♥]play [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] [G]Night after night who [C]treats you right baby, Uku [D]lele man [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] [G]Who's on the radi[C]o you go to listen Bm7 [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] Uku [D]lele man 1000 When he [Em]comes to [/]town and you [C]see his face [/] And you [Em]thi..nk you [/]mi...ght like to [A]take his place [/] [Cmaj7]Something keeps him [/]drifting [Bm7]miles & miles a[/]way Cmaj7 [Am7]searching for the [/]so-o-ongs to [D\]play Then you [Am]listen to the [/]music and you [Am7]like to sing a[D]long You [G]want to get the [D]meaning out of [Em]each & every [/]song And you [Am]find yourself a [/]message and some Dsus4 [Am7] words to call your [D]o-o-own .. [/] and take 'em [E(7)] home [/] C C G [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] (2x)He can [Em]make you [/]love, he can [C]get you high [/] Dsus2 He will [Em]bring you [/]down and he may [A]make you cry [/] [Cmaj7]Something keeps him [/]moving, but [Bm7]no one seems to [Am7] what it is that [/] makes him  $[D\Psi]$ go. [/]know {soft start, then getting louder} Then the [Am]lights begin to [/]flicker and the **E7** [Am7] sound is getting [D]dim. The [G]voice begins to [D]falter and the [Em]crowds are getting [/]thin, but he [Am]never seems to [/]notice he's just [Am7]got to find [D]ano-ther place to [E(7)]play..... [/] G [/] - - Fade a[E(7)]way....[/] Em [**C**]..... [C]..... [/] - - .got to [E(7)]play..... [/] [/] - - Fade a[E(7)]way....[/] [**C**]..... [**C**]..... [/] - - got to [E(7)]play...... [/] [/] - - Fade a[E(7)]way....[/] / {stop}

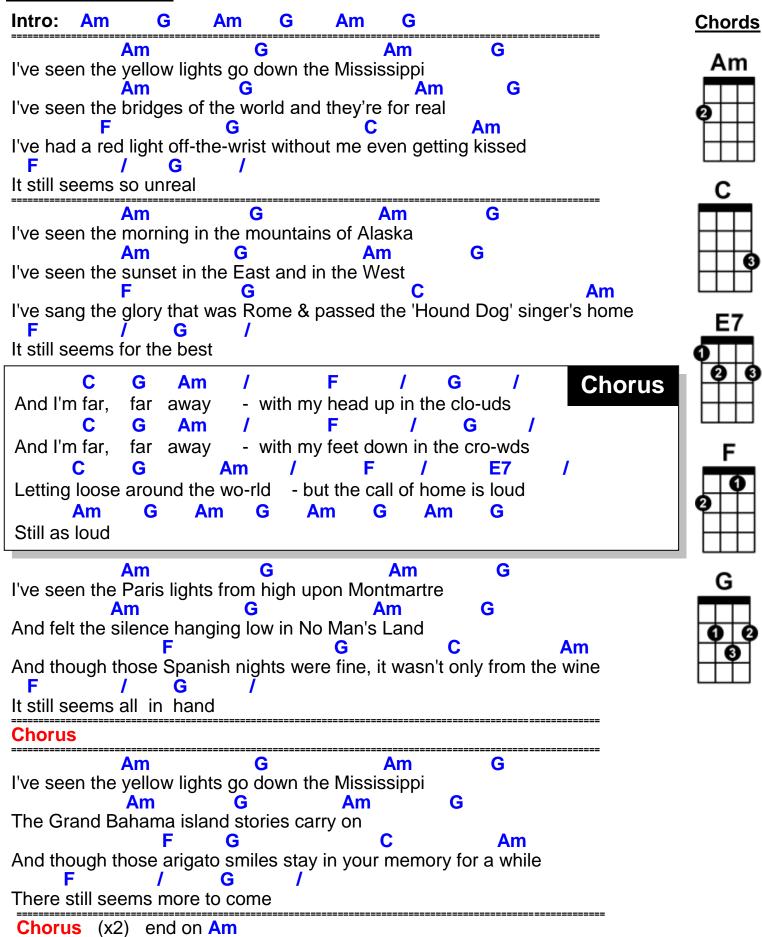
#### Blue Moon – Rodgers and Hart (1934) Intro: C Am Dm **G7** Chords **G7** C Dm Am Am Blue Moon, - you saw me standing alone C Am Dm Without a dream in my heart **G7** C Am Dm **G7** Without a love of my own **G7** Dm Am Dm Blue Moon, - you knew just what I was there for **G7** Am You heard me saying a prayer for **G7** Am C **C7** Someone I really could care for C Chorus Am Dm And then there suddenly appeared before me The only one my arms will ever hold F Bb D7 I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me" **D7₩ G7** And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold C **G7** Am Dm Am Dm Blue Moon, - now I'm no longer alone **G7** C Am Dm Without a dream in my heart Am C **G7** C Eb

Without a love of my own									
<u>Instrumental</u> (2 verses)									
C	Am	Dm	<b>G7</b>	(x4)					
C	Am	Dm	<b>G7</b>	(x3)	C	Am	C	<b>C7</b>	
Cho	rus								
	С	Am	Dm	(	<b>37</b>	С	Ar	n Dm	
Blue	Moon,		- now	/ I'm no I	onge	er alone	9		
	G	7	C	Am	D	m			
With	nout a di	eam in r	ny heart						
	G7	7	C	Am	D	m	<b>G7</b>		
With	nout a lo	ve of my	own						
	C	Am	Dm		<b>37</b>	(x2)			
Blue	e Moon								
	C	Am	Dm		<b>37</b>	C			

Blue Moon

<b>Get It On</b> – T. Rex (1971)	
Intro: E(7) / / (x2)	<u>Chords</u>
Well, you're dirty and sweet, clad in black, don't look back, and I love you	Α
You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah.  E(7)  A  E(7)  A  E(7)	2
Well, you're slim and you're weak, you've got the teeth of the hydra upon you.	
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl.	<u> </u>
G(6) A E(7) / (x2) Chorus Get it on, bang a gong, get it on.	•
E(7) /	<del>3</del> 00
Well, you're built like a car, you've got a hub cap diamond star halo	<b>E</b> 7
You're built like a car, oh yeah.  E(7)  A  E(7)	9 9
Well, you're an untamed youth, that's the truth, with your cloak full of eagles.  E(7)	G
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl.	
Chorus + E(7) /	0 0
Well, you're windy & wild, you've got the blues in your shoes & your stockings.	
You're windy and wild, oh yeah.	G6
Well, you're built like a car, you've got a hub cap diamond star halo.	0 0
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl.	
Chorus == {quiet} E(7)	G5
<b>E(7)</b> Well, you're dirty and sweet, clad in black, don't look back and I love you.	0
You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah.	10
Well, you dance when you walk, so let's dance, take a chance, understand me.	<u>A5</u>
You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl.	
Chorus	
G(6) A E(7) / Get it on, bang a gong, get it on. Owwww! Get it on	<u> </u>
{quiet} E(7)	E5
Chorus (x2) take me!	1
G(5) A(5) E(5) / {or stick with usual chords}	90
E(7) / / / / / / / / / Meanwhile I'm sti II thinking	

## Far Far Away – Slade (1974)



#### **Broken Old Doll** – Lesley Duncan (1974) Intro: (F Bb Bb ) x2 6/8 Slow strum Chords Bb Bb Bb When I was too weary --- to keep on the right road Bb You guided my footsteps - - and showed me the way Bbmaj7 Bb - - To look on the bright side When I was too bitter C7sus4 Bbmaj7 You showed me my own fears and lov-ed them away, Bbmaj7 Bb Bbmai7 Bbmai7 and lov-ed them away Bb Bb When I was too angry {ooh, oooh} and just gave up trying Gm7 You made me stop cry-y-ing {ooh, oooh} and se-e through your eyes And nothing can harm me - - if seen through a lifetime {through a lifetime} Bbmaj7 C7sus4 You threw me a lifeline {ooh, oooh} to pull myself through, Bb Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7 to pull myself through C7sus4 Yes you came to my rescue {ooh, oooh} when I went through my 06 Seasons (went through my seasons) You showed me the re-e-asons (ooh, oooh) Gm7 And broke down the wall {broke down the wall} Bb When I was in pieces {ooh, oo-ooh oooh} you put me together {put me together} Bbmaj7 You put me together {ooh, oo-ooh oooh} like a Broken Old Doll Bb Bbmaj7 - Like a Broken Old Doll When I was too weary {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} You put me together {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} When I was too bitter {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} You put me together {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} Bb When I was too angry {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue}

You put me together {like a broken old doll}

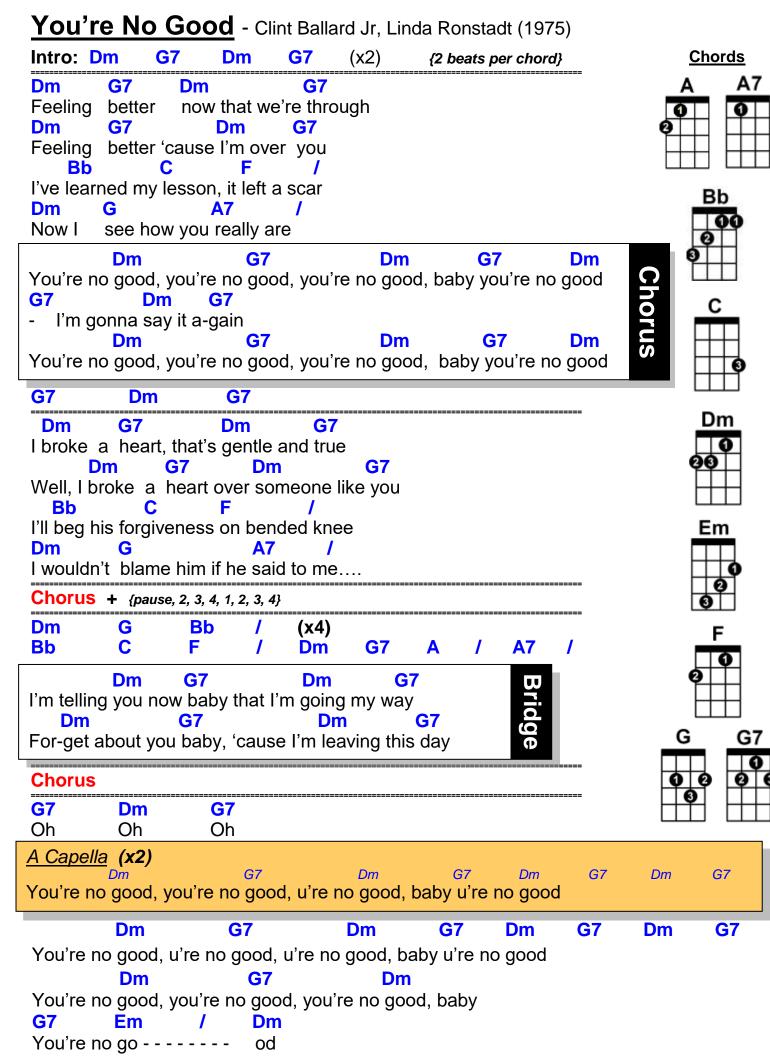
{You came to my rescue}

Bb

like a broken old doll

## Now and Then (V1.1) – The Beatles (2023)

Intro:			Am	<b>Em</b> (7)	,,		Chord	łe
Am - I kn	Em(7 ow it's true.	) <b>Am</b> - It'	Ei s all bec E7	m(7) ause of you	Asus4	Am I	Asus4	
Am	now and th		- if we	Em(7) e must start / i - i - i - iiii -	again <b>Asus4</b>			3m
Am	D	I miss yo	Am	O-oh now on to return to		 ridge 1	C	D 998
- I kn <b>Am</b>	F	- It' <b>E7</b>	s all bec	m(7) ause of you / e-e-e-vers	Asus4 A	Am /	96	Om O
No Am I want	you to be th	I miss yo	ou ,	O-oh now		 ridge 2	•	E7
Dm Dm Em D	<u>mental</u> / / Er /	,	Am Om	/ / G	=======	======	Em 9	Em7
<b>Am</b> - And	Em(7 ow it's true. F i-f I make it	- It'	s all bec E7	m(7) ause of you / ause	<b>Asus4</b> of you-o-o-c	ou ======	Em	add9
Outro Am Am Am	Em(7) Em(7) Em(7)	E	7 7 7	AmΨ			F 0	G <b>0</b> 0



<b>December</b>	<sup>-</sup> , 1963	(Oh, W	/hat a	Nigh	<u>it)</u> - ⊤	he Four	Season	ns (1975)
Intro: C	Am F	G	С	Am	F			<b>Chords</b>
G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	coecial time C An night	late [ Am e for mea n F you know Am	G I didn't e F G	mber wl C even kn	c hat a ni ow her C	Am in the second		Am C
Dm / Oh, I - i - I Dm / And I - i - I	F	/		G	/	/ G i-in the ro G7	_	Chorus
G7 - Oh, what a F G She was every F G Sweet surrend	c thing I dr	hypr eamed she	Am	, mesm G	<b>C</b> erising	Am me.		D <b>998</b> Dm
Am /	/ D	Am	/	<b>/</b>	D			0
Ohh, I felt a ru  F - spinning my  C  Oh what a ni	ush like a / / head ard Am	G		/	ler.			Em
C Am	F (	3 (x3)		.======			=====	E
Chorus G7 - Oh what a F G Seemed so wr F G What a lady, w Am Ohh, I felt a ru F - spinning my	rong, but i C what a nig / D ush like a	now it seer Am ht! Am Em rolling bolt	Anns so rig F / cof thunce	ht. G / der,	 D 	Aree the lig		G G7
C Oh what a ni- Do,	_	F do, do D	G o, do, do		(x4,	end on C	;)	