

Jamcrowd Songbook, Karma Chickens Edition

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Amie

Pure Prairie League

A
(intro riff)

A **G** **D**
(intro)

A **G** **D**
(intro)

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
I can see why you think you belong to me.

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
I never tried to make you think or let you see one thing for yourself.

C **D**
But now you're off with someone else and I'm alone.

C **E**
You see I thought that I might keep you for my own.

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you

Bm **E**
for a while, maybe longer if I do.

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
Don't you think the time is right for us to find

A **G** **D** **A**
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time,

D **C** **D**
And can you see, which way we should turn together or alone?

C **E**
I can never see what's right or what is wrong! (Will it take too long to see?)

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you

Bm **E**
for a while, maybe longer if I do.

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
(solo over verse chords)

A **G** **D** **A** **A** **A**

D **C** **E**

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you

Bm **E**
for a while, maybe longer if I do.

A **G** **D**

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
Now it's come to what you want, you've had your way.

A **G** **D** **A**
And all the things you thought before just faded into gray

D **C** **D**
And can you see that I don't know if it's you or if it's me.

C
If it's one of us, I'm sure we both will see. **E** Won't you look at me and tell me?

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you

Bm **E**
for a while, maybe longer if I do. (longer if I do!)

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **D**
Amie, what you wanna do? I think I could stay with you

Bm **E**
for a while, maybe longer if I do.

soft picking:

A **G** **D**
I keep falling in and out of love with you.

A **G** **D**
Falling in and out of love with you.

A **G** **D**
Don't know what I'm gonna do.

A **G** **Fm**
I keep falling in and out of love with youuuuuuu.

end on A

And She Was

Talking Heads

Intro:

E A E E A E

E A E
And she was lying in the grass

E A E
And she could hear the highway breathing

E A E
And she could see a nearby factory

E A E
She's making sure she is not dreaming

B \flat F C F
See the lights of the neighbor's house

B \flat C F
Now she's starting to rise

B \flat F C F
Take a minute to concentrate

B \flat G C
And she opens up her eyes

E A D A
The world was moving, she was right there with it

E A D A
And she was

E A D A
The world was moving she was floating above it

E A D A
And she was

E A E
And she was drifting through the backyard

E A E
And she was taking off her dress

E A E
And she was moving very slowly

E A E
Rising up above the earth

B \flat F C F
Moving into the universe

B \flat C F
Drifting this way and that

B \flat F C F
Now touching the ground at all

B \flat G C
Up above the yard

E A D A
The world was moving, she was right there with it

E A D A
And she was

E A D A
The world was moving she was floating above it

E A D A
And she was

Bm
She was glad about it ... no doubt about it

G
She isn't sure about where she's gone

Bm
No time to think about what to tell them

G
No time to think about what she's done

E A E
And she was

E A E
And she was looking at herself

E A E
And things were looking like a movie

E A E
She had a pleasant elevation

E A E
She's moving out in all directions

B \flat F C F
Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey

B \flat C F
Hey Hey Hey

B \flat F C F
Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey

B \flat G C
Hey Hey Hey

E A D A
The world was moving, she was right there with it

E A D A
And she was

E A D A
The world was moving she was floating above it

E A D A
And she was

E A D A
Joining the world of missing persons

E A D A
And she was

E A D A
Missing enough to feel alright

E
And she was

Badfish

A **Bm** **G**
(soft voices in background)

A **Bm** **G**
(soft voices in background)

reggae rhythm

A **Bm**
When you grab ahold of me

G **A**
You tell me that I'll never be set free

A **Bm**
But I'm a parasite.

G **A**
Creep and crawl I step into the night.

A **D**
Two pints of booze.

G **A**
Tell me are you a badfish too?

(are you a badfish too?)

D **A**
Ain't got no money to spend

D **A**
I wish the night would never end.

D **A**
Lord knows I'm weak.

D **E**
Won't somebody get me off of this reef?

A **Bm**
Baby you're a big blue whale.

G **A**
Grab the reef when all duck divin' fails.

A **Bm**
I swim, but I wish I never learned.

G **A**
The water's too polluted with germs.

Sublime

A **D**
I dive deep when it's ten feet overhead.

G **A**
grab the reef underneath my bed

(underneath my bed)

D **A**
Aint got no quarrels with God.

D **A**
Ain't got no time to grow old.

D **A**
Lord knows I'm weak.

D **E**
Won't somebody get me off of this reef?

Whheeeeerrrrrrrrrr! sound

A **Bm** **G**
(slow picking)

A **Bm** **G**
(guitar solo)

A **Bm** **G**
(guitar solo)

D **A**
Aint got no quarrels with God.

D **A**
Ain't got no time to get old.

D **A**
Lord knows I'm weak.

D **E**
Won't somebody get me off of this reef?

Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

Intro A B E

They ^Apaved paradise, put up a parking ^Elot.

^AWith a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swingin' hot ^Bspot. ^E

^EDon't it always seem to go,

that you ^Adon't know what you've got 'til it's ^Egone.

They ^Apaved paradise, put up a parking ^Elot.

They ^Atook all the trees, put 'em in a tree ^Emuseum.

^AAnd they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em. ^B ^E

^EDon't it always seem to go,

that you ^Adon't know what you've got 'til it's ^Egone.

They ^Apaved paradise, put up a parking ^Elot.

^AHey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT ^Enow.

Gimme ^Aspots on my apples but give me the birds and the ^Bbees (please!) ^E

^EDon't it always seem to go,

that you ^Adon't know what you've got 'til it's ^Egone.

They ^Apaved paradise, put up a parking ^Elot.

^ALate last night, I heard the screen door ^Eslam

And a ^Abig yellow taxi took away my old ^Bman. ^E

^EDon't it always seem to go,

that you ^Adon't know what you've got 'til it's ^Egone.

They ^Apaved paradise, put up a parking ^Elot.

(I said) ^EDon't it always seem to go,

that you ^Adon't know what you've got 'til it's ^Egone.

They ^Apaved paradise, put up a parking ^Elot.

They ^Apaved paradise, put up a parking ^Elot.

(high)They ^Apaved paradise, (low)put up a parking ^Elot.

Clocks

Coldplay

Capo on 1st fret

/ D - - - / Am - - - / Am - - - / Em - - - / (x2)

D **Am** **Em**
Lights go out and I can't be saved, tides that I tried to swim against

D **Am** **Em**
Brought me down upon my knees, oh I beg I beg and plead -singing

D **Am** **Em**
Come out of the things unsaid, shoot an apple off my head - and a

D **Am** **Em**
trouble that can't be named, tigers waiting to be tamed - singing

D **Am** **Em** **D** **Am** **Em**
youoooooooooh ahhh youoooooooooh ahhh

/ D - - - / Am - - - / Am - - - / Em - - - / (x2)

D **Am** **Em**
Confusion never stops, closing walls and ticking clocks - gonna

D **Am** **Em**
come back and take you home, I could not stop the tune now known - singing

D **Am** **Em**
Come out upon my seas, curse missed opportunities - am I

D **Am** **Em**
a part of the cure, or am I a part of the disease? - singing

D **Am** **Em** **D** **Am** **Em**
you-oooooooooh are you-oooooooooh ahhh

Bridge:

Fmaj7 **C G**
and nothing else compares

Fmaj7 **C G**
oh nothing else compares

Fmaj7 **C G F(4)**
and nothing else compares

/ D - - - / Am - - - / Am - - - / Em - - - / (x2)

D **Am** **Em** **D** **Am** **Em**
you-oooooooooh are you-oooooooooh ahhh

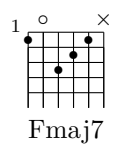
D **Am** **Em**
Home, home, where I wanted to go

D **Am** **Em**
Home, home, where I wanted to go

D **Am** **Em**
Home, home, where I wanted to go

D **Am** **Em**
Home, home, where I wanted to go

End on D



Can you stand up? I do believe it's working good.
 That'll keep you going for the show. Come on, it's time to go.

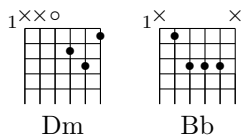
Chorus 2:

C(2) There is no pain, you are receding. **G(2)**
C(2) A distant ships smoke on the horizon. **G(2)**
Bb(2) You are only coming through in waves. **F(2)**
Bb(2) Your lips move, but I can't hear what you're saying. **F(2)**
C(2) When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse, **G(2)**
C(2) Out of the corner of my eye. **G(2)**
Bb(2) I turned to look, but it was gone. I cannot put my finger **F(2)**
Bb(2) on it now. The child is grown, the dream is gone. **F(2)**
G(2) I **Bb** have become comfortably numb. **F** **C(4)**

Solo 2 (repeat progression 8x):

/ Am - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /
 / F - - - / Dm - - - / Am - - - / - - - - /

End on Am



Coming Up Close

Til Tuesday

Capo first fret

G

(mini solo)

G

One night in Iowa,

he and I in a borrowed car.

Em

Went driving in the summer,

promises in every star.

C

Out in the distance, I could

hear some people laughing.

Am

I felt my heart beat back

a weekend's worth of sadness.

G

(mini solo)

G

There was a farmhouse

that had long since been deserted.

Em

We stopped and carved our hearts

into the wooden surface.

C

We thought just for an instant

we could see the future.

Am

We thought for once we knew

what really was important.

Chorus part 1:

G

Coming up close. Everything sounds like

G

'Welcome Home'. Come home.

Chorus part 2:

And oh, by the way -

Em

Don't you know that I could make

Am

a dream that's barely half-awake

C

come true.

C

I wanted to say -

Em

but anything I could have said

Am

I felt somehow that you already

C

knew.

G E C Am

(solo)

G

We got back in the car

and listened to a Dylan tape.

Em

We drove around the fields

until it started getting late,

C

and I went back to my hotel room

on the highway,

Am

and he just got back in his car

and drove away.

(chorus part 1 and 2)

(chorus part 1)

(chorus part 1)

G

Come on home.

Cruel to be Kind

Nick Lowe

C (intro) **G F G**

C G F G

G

Oh,

C I can't take another **Em** heartache

F Though you say you're my friend,

G I'm at my wit's end

C You say your love is **Em** bonafide,

F Am But that don't coincide

Dm F With the things that you do and

Em F when I ask you to be nice

G You say you've got to be...

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind in the right measure

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind it's a very good sign

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind means that I love you

G Baby, got to be cruel (got to be cruel) to be kind

C Em F G

C Em Well I do my best to understand dear

F G But you still mystify and I want to know why

C Em I pick myself up off the ground

F Am To have you knock me back down

Dm F Em F Again and again and when I ask you to explain, you

G say, you've got to be...

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind in the right measure

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind it's a very good sign

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind means that I love you

G Baby, got to be cruel (got to be cruel) to be kind

C A Ooh ooh ooh, ooh.. ooh... ooh...

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind in the right measure

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind it's a very good sign

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind means that I love you

G Baby, got to be cruel (got to be cruel) to be kind

Solo over verse chords

F G Em Am

F G Em Am

F G Em Am

G

Well I

C Em do my best to understand dear But you

F G still mystify and I want to know why

C Em I pick myself up off the ground to have you

F Am knock me back down

Dm F Em F Again and again and when I ask you to explain You

G say, you've got to be...

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind in the right measure

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind it's a very good sign

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind means that I love you

G Baby, got to be cruel (got to be cruel) to be kind

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind in the right measure

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind it's a very, very, very good sign,

F G Em Am Cruel to be kind means that I love you, baby

G Baby, got to be cruel (got to be cruel) to be kind

Dead Flowers

Rolling Stones

D A G D

D Well when you're sitting **A** there
G in your silk upholstered **D** chair
D Talking to some rich folk that you **G** know **D**
D Well I hope you won't see **A** me
G in my ragged **D** company
D Cause you know I could **A** never be **G** alone **D**

A Take me down little Susie, take me **D** down
A I know you think you're the queen of the **D** underground

And you can
G send me dead flowers every **D** morning
G Send me dead flowers by the **D** mail
G Send me dead flowers to my **D** wedding
D And I won't forget to put **A** roses on your **G** grave **D**

D Well when you're sitting **A** back
G in your rose pink **D** cadillac
D Making bets on **A** Kentucky Derby **G** Day **D**
D Ah, I'll be in my **A** basement room
G with a **D** needle and a spoon
D And another girl to **A** take my **G** pain away **D**

A Take me down little Susie, take me **D** down
A I know you think you're the queen of the **D** underground

And you can
G send me dead flowers every **D** morning
G Send me dead flowers by the **D** mail
G Send me dead flowers to my **D** wedding
D And I won't forget to put **A** roses on your **G** grave **D**

A Take me down little Susie, take me **D** down
A I know you think you're the queen of the **D** underground

And you can
G send me dead flowers every **D** morning
G Send me dead flowers by the **D** U S mail
G Say it with dead flowers at my **D** wedding
D And I won't forget to put **A** roses on your **G** grave **D**
D No, I won't forget to put **A** roses on your **G** grave **D**

Down Under

Men At Work

Bm A Bm G A

Bm A Bm G A

Bm A Bm G A
Traveling in a fried out kombie

Bm A Bm G A
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie.

Bm A Bm G A
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous.

Bm A Bm G A
She took me in in and gave me breakfast.

Chorus 1:

D A Bm G A
Do you come from a land down under

D A Bm G A
where women glow and men plunder?

D A Bm G A
Can't ya hear, can't ya hear the thunder

D A Bm G A
You better run, you better take cover.

flute solo during these two lines:

Bm A Bm G A

Bm A Bm G A

Bm A Bm G A
Buying bread from a man in Brussels

Bm A Bm G A
He was six-foot-four, and full of muscles.

Bm A Bm G A
I said, "do you speak my language?"

Bm A Bm G A
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sand-
wich.

Chorus 2:

And he said, Oh,

D A Bm G A
Do you come from a land down under

D A Bm G A
where beer does flow and men chunder?

D A Bm G A
Can't ya hear, can't ya hear the thunder?

D A Bm G A
You better run, you better take cover.

Bm A Bm G A

Bm A Bm G A

Bm A Bm G A
Lying in a den in Bombay,

Bm A Bm G A
with a slack jaw and not much to say.

Bm A Bm G A
I said to the man "Are you trying to tempt me?"

Bm A Bm G A
Because I come from the land of plenty."

And he said, Oh,

Chorus 1

Repeat Chorus 1

Repeat Chorus 1

Repeat Chorus 1, fade out

Eight Days a Week

the Beatles

Album track is Capo 2nd fret

C D F C

C **D7**
 Oo, I need your love, babe.
F **C**
 Guess you know it's true.
C **D7**
 Hope you need my love, babe.
F **C**
 Just like I need you.

Am **F**
 Hold me, love me
Am **D7**
 Hold me, love me
C **D7**
 I ain't got nothin' but love, babe
F **C**
 Eight days a week

C **D7**
 Love you every day, girl.
F **C**
 Always on my mind.
C **D7**
 One thing I can say, girl,
F **C**
 love you all the time.

Am **F**
 Hold me, love me
Am **D7**
 Hold me, love me
C **D7**
 I ain't got nothin' but love, girl
F **C**
 Eight days a week

G
 Eight days a week
Am
 I love you
D7
 Eight days a week is
F **G7**
 not enough to show I care!

C **D7**
 Oo, I need your love, babe.
F **C**
 Yes you know it's true.
C **D7**
 Hope you need my love, babe.
F **C**
 Just like I need you.

Am **F**
 Oh, Hold me, love me
Am **D7**
 Hold me, love me
C **D7**
 I ain't got nothin' but love, babe
F **C**
 Eight days a week!

G
 Eight days a week
Am
 I love you
D7
 Eight days a week is
F **G7**
 not enough to show I care!

C **D7**
 Love you every day, girl.
F **C**
 Always on my mind.
C **D7**
 One thing I can say, girl,
F **C**
 love you all the time.

Am **F**
 Hold me, love me
Am **D7**
 Hold me, love me
C **D7**
 I ain't got nothin' but love, babe
F **C**
 Eight days a week!
F **C**
 Eight days a week!
F **C**
 Eight days a week!

(like intro) C D F C, let last C ring

Flagpole sitta

Harvy Danger

D Am C D

D
I had visions I was in them
Am
I was looking into the mirror
C
To see a little bit clearer,
D
the rottenness and evil in me
D
My fingertips have memories
Am
I can't forget the curves of your body
C
And when I feel a bit naughty,
D
I run it up the flagpole and see
who salutes, but no one ever does.
D Am
I'm not sick but I'm not well,
C D
and I'm so hot, cause I'm in hell
D
Been around the world and found
Am
that only stupid people are breeding
C
The cretins cloning and feeding,
D
and I don't even own a TV
D
Put me in the hospital for nerves
Am
and then they had to commit me
C
You told them all I was crazy,
they cut off my legs now
D
I'm an amputee god damn you
D Am
I'm not sick but I'm not well,
C D
and I'm so hot, cause I'm in hell
D Am
I'm not sick but I'm not well,

C D
and it's a sin, to live so well

A G
I wanna publish 'zines,
F
and rage against machines
G
I wanna pierce my tongue,
A
it doesn't hurt, it feels fine
G
The trivial sublime,
F
I'd like to turn off time
A
and kill my mind...
D
you kill my mind... mind...

D
Paranoia, paranoia,
Am
everybody's comin' to get me
C
Just say you never met me,
D
I'm running underground with the moles
digging holes
D
Hear the voices in my head -
Am
I swear to god it sounds like they're snoring
C
But if you're bored then you're boring,
D
the agony and the irony they're killing me...well

D Am
I'm not sick but I'm not well,
C D
and I'm so hot, cause I'm in hell
D Am
I'm not sick but I'm not well,
C D
and it's a sin, to live so well
D C-slide-D C-slide-D C-slide-D C-slide-D

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

F
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
F **F7**
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
A#7 **F**
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
C7 **F**
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

F
When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,
F7
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
A#7 **F**
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
C7 **F**
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

F
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
F **F7**
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
A#7 **F**
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
C7 **F**
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

F
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
F **F7**
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
A#7 **F**
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay,
C7 **F**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Give a Little Bit

Supertramp

A7 D oo yeah **A7 D G A7** all right **G A7** here we go again **G**
D A7 D G yeah hey **A7** whoa no **G** na na hey hey **A7 G**
A7 D Give a little bit, **A7 D** give a little bit of your love to me. **G A7 G**
D I'll give a little bit, **A7 D** I'll give a little bit of my love to you. **G A7 G**
Bm There's so much that we need to share, so send a smile and show you care. **E G A7**
D I'll give a little bit, **A7 D** I'll give a little bit of my life for you. **G A7 G**
D So give a little bit, **A7 D** oh, give a little bit of your time to me. **G A7 G**
Bm See the man with the lonely eyes, oh take his hand, you'll be surprised. **E G A7**
 Ooooh take it. (sax solo) **F#m Bm**
F#m Bm Oh, yeah
 Come along! **F#m G** yeah yeah yeah yeah **C G** yeah yeah yeah yeah
A

Love...

D Give a little bit, **A7 D** oh give a little bit of your love to me. **G A7 G**
D I'll give a little bit, **A7 D** I'll give a little bit of my life for you. **G A7 G**
Bm Now's the time that we need to share, so find yourself, we're on our way back home. **E G A7**

...

Gold Dust Woman

Fleetwood Mac

D Rock on **G** Gold dust woman **C** take your **G** silver spoon,
D And dig your grave...
D Heartless **G** challenge, **C** pick your **G** path, and I'll **D** pray
D Wake up in the **G** morning, see your **C** sunrise, **G** lovers go **D** down.
D Lousy **G** lovers **C** pick their **G** pray, but they'll never **D** cry out loud.

Chrous:

A Did she make you **G** cry? Make you break **C** down? Shatter your **D** illusions of love?
A Is it over now? **G** Do you know **C** how? To pick up the **D** pieces and go home...
D Rock on **G** ancient **C** queen, follow those **G** who pale in your **D** shadow...
D Rulers make **G** bad **C** lovers, You better put your **G** kingdom up for **D** sale..

Chrous x2 w/ variation in second: 'illusions of love now tell me is it...'

Heart Of Gold

Neil Young

Em7 D Em7

3x Em C D G (harmonica solo)

Em7 D Em7

Em **C** **D** **G**
 I want to live I want to give
Em **C** **D** **G**
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold
Em **C** **D** **G**
 It's these expressions I never give
Em7 **G**
 That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C **G**
 and im getting old
Em7 **G**
 keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C **G**
 and im getting old

3x Em C D G (harmonica solo)

Em7 D Em7

Em **C** **D** **G**
 I've been to Hollywood I've been to redwood
Em **C** **D** **G**
 I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em **C** **D** **G**
 I've been in my mind it's such a fine line.
Em7 **G**
 That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C **G**
 and im getting old
Em7 **G**
 That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C **G**
 and im getting old

3x Em C D G (harmonica solo)

Em7 **D** **Em7**
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em7 **D** **Em7**
 You keep me searching and I'm growin' old
Em7 **D** **Em7**
 Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em7 **G**
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C **G**

Ahh...

High and Dry

Radiohead

Play Capo 2 to match album track

Em G D

Em G D

Em Two jumps in a week, I bet you think that's pretty clever **G** don't you boy? **D**

Em Flying on your motorcycle, watching all the ground beneath you drop **G** **D**

Em You'd kill yourself for recognition, kill yourself to never, ever stop **G** **D** **D**

Em You broke another mirror, you're turning into something you are not **G** **D**

D Don't leave me high, **Em G** don't leave me dry **D**

D Don't leave me high, **Em G** don't leave me dry **D**

Em G D

Em Drying up in conversation, you'll be the one who cannot talk **G** **D**

Em All your insides fall to pieces, you just sit there wishing you could still make love **G** **D**

Em They're the ones who'll hate you when you think you've got the world all sussed out **G** **D**

Em They're the ones who'll spit on you, you will be the one screaming out **G** **D**

D Don't leave me high, **Em G** don't leave me dry **D**

D Don't leave me high, **Em G** don't leave me dry **D**

Em G D
(solo)

Em G D
(solo)

Em Oh, it's the best thing that you ever had, the best thing that you ever, ever had. **G** **D**

Em It's the best thing that you ever had, the best thing you have had has gone away. **G** **D**

Em G So don't leave me high, don't leave me dry **D**

Em G Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry **D**

Em G Don't leave me high, (guitar solo)

Em G Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry **D**

Horse

Live

Album track is tuned down a whole step

G **F** **E**
All the things that they make you say

G **F** **E**
All the love that you hide away

G **F** **E**
I'll pick you up and it'll be alright

G **F** **E**
I'll pick you up and it'll be tonight

chorus

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She rode a horse into my head...

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She rode a horse into my head... yeah

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She won't discipline the children...

G **Bm** **F**
And now they're running' wild on the beach...

G
and I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care, hey hey.

G **F** **E**
It's the middle of the night and we're here

G **F** **E**
Playin' dominos and drinkin' beer

G **F** **E**
I try to think of something deep to say

G **F** **E** **G**
but my well is dippin' dry today, hey, hey hey hey

(Chorus but slightly different:)

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She rode a horse into my head...

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She rode a horse into my head... my head

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She won't discipline the children... oh, no

G **Bm** **F**
And now they're running' wild on the beach...

G
and I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care, hey hey.

Verse with guitar solo...

G F E

G F E

G F E

G F E

Chorus, hold Asus2 on last "care"

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She rode a horse into my head...

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She rode a horse into my head... my head

G **Bm** **F** **G**
She won't discipline the children... oh, no

G **Bm** **F**
And now they're running' wild on the beach...

G
and I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care

Asus2
No, I don't care...

Horse With No Name

America

Em Dadd6add9

Em Dadd6add9

Em Dadd6add9
On the first part of the journey

Em Dadd6add9
I was lookin' at all the life

Em Dadd6add9
There were plants and birds and rocks and things

Em Dadd6add9
There was sand and hills and rings

Em Dadd6add9
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz

Em Dadd6add9
and a sky with no clouds

Em Dadd6add9
the heat was hot and the ground was dry

Em Dadd6add9
but the air was full of sound

Chorus:

Em Dadd6add9
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

Em Dadd6add9
It felt good to be out of the rain

Em Dadd6add9
In the desert, you can remember your name

Em Dadd6add9
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.

Em Dadd6add9 Em Dadd6add9
La la la la-a-la-la-la la la la la

Em Dadd6add9 Em Dadd6add9
La la la la-a-la-la-la la la la la

Em Dadd6add9
After two days in the desert sun

Em Dadd6add9
My skin began to turn red

Em Dadd6add9
After three days in the desert fun

Em Dadd6add9
I was lookin' at a river bed

Em Dadd6add9
And the story it told of a river that flowed

Em Dadd6add9
Made me sad to think it was dead.

Chorus

Acoustic Guitar Solo

Em Dadd6add9
After nine days, I let the horse run free,

Em Dadd6add9
'cause the desert had turned to sea.

Em Dadd6add9
There were plants and birds and rocks and things

Em Dadd6add9
There was sand and hills and rings

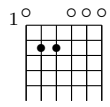
Em Dadd6add9
The ocean is a desert with its life underground

Em Dadd6add9
and the perfect disguise above

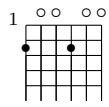
Em Dadd6add9
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground

Em Dadd6add9
but the humans will give no love.

Chorus



Em



Dadd6add9

Hotel California

Eagles

Am **E**
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G **D**
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
F **C**
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm **E**
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
Am **E**
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
G **D**
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell
F **C**
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Dm **E**
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say:

Chorus:

F **C**
Welcome to the Hotel California
E **Am**
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
F **C**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm **E**
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here.
Am **E**
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
G **D**
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
F **C**
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Dm **E**
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

Am **E**
So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said
G **D**
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine".
F **C**
And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm **E**
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

Chorus:

F **C**
Welcome to the Hotel California
E **Am**
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
F **C**
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
E **Am**
What a nice surprise (such a nice surprise), when you're alibis.
Am **E**
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said
G **D**
"We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"

F And in the master's chambers, **C** they gathered for the feast
Dm They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast **E**
Am Last thing I remember, I was running for the door **E**
G I had to find the passage back to the **D** place I was before
F "Relax," said the night man, "We are **C** programmed to receive
Dm You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave" **E**

If desired, solo over verse chords as many times as you want

Island in the Sun

Weezer

Strum Guide

Em Am D G
 D D U D D U U U D D U
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Main Riff:

Em Am D G
 E | --3--3--x--5--x--2--2--2--x--3--3--
 B | --5--5--x--5--x--3--3--3--x--3--3--
 G | --4--4--x--5--x--2--2--2--x--4--4--
 D | -----
 A | -----
 E | -----

Chorus Riff:

Em Am D G
 e | -----
 B | ----8---8---10--10----7---7---8---8---
 G | ---9---9---9---9---7---7---7---7---
 D | -----
 A | -----
 E | -----

Intro: Main Riff x4

Em Am D G
 When you're on a holi-
 Em Am D G
 day You can't find the words to
 Em Am D G
 say All the things that come to
 Em Am D G
 you And I want to feel it

Chorus (with chorus riff):

Em Am D G
 too. On an island in the
 Em Am D G
 sun We'll be playing and having
 Em Am D G
 fun And it makes me feel so
 Em Am D G
 fine I can't control my brain

Main Riff x2

Em Am D G
 When you're on a golden
 Em Am D G
 sea You don't need no memory

Em Am D G
Just a place to call your
Em Am D G
own As we drift into the

Chorus:

Em Am D G
zone. On an island in the
Em Am D G
sun We'll be playing and having
Em Am D G
fun And it makes me feel so
Em Am D G
fine I can't control my brain

Bridge:

D5 G5
We'll run away together
D5 G5
We'll spend some time forever
C5 A5 D5
We'll never feel bad anymore

Main Riff x2

Solo (x2) w/main riff:

E|-10-----
B|-----
G|-----9--7-----
D|-----10--9---10--9-----9--7-----
A|-----10-----10--9---10---10--10
E|-----

Chorus

Em Am D G
On an island in the
Em Am D G
sun We'll be playing and having
Em Am D G
fun And it makes me feel so
Em Am D G
fine I can't control my brain

Bridge:

D5 G5
We'll run away together
D5 G5
We'll spend some time forever
C5 A5 D5
We'll never feel bad anymore

Play Main Progression x6

sing "We'll never feel bad anymore" during 2nd and 5th repetitions

Hold last G

I Wish It Would Rain

Nanci Griffith

Capo 2

Chorus:

G
Oh, I wish it would rain
G(9) G
wash my face clean

I wanna find some dark clouds
D
to hide in here
G
Oh, the love in a memory
G(9) G
It sparkles like diamonds

When the diamonds fall
D Em-C
They burn like tears
G
When the diamonds fall
D
They burn like tears.
G
Once I had a love from the **G(9) G** Georgia pines
D Em
who only cared for me
C G
I wanna find that love of 22
D
here at 33
G
I Got a heart on my right and one on my left **G(9) G**
D Em
but neither suits my needs
C G
Cause the one I love is way out west
D
and he never will need me.

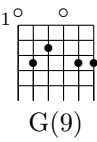
(Chorus)

G
Gonna pack up my two-steppin' shoes **G(9) G**

D Em
and head for the Gulf Coast plains
C
I wanna walk the streets of my old hometown
D
Where everybody knows my name
G
Gonna ride the waves down to **G(9) G** Galveston
D Em
When the hurricanes blow in
C
Cause that Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine
D G
when your heart's blowin home in the wind
G
And I wish it would rain
G(9) G
wash my face clean

I wanna find some dark clouds
D
to hide in here
G
Oh, the love in a memory
G(9) G
Sparkles like diamonds

When the diamonds fall
D Em-C
They burn like tears
G
When the diamonds fall
D Em-C
They burn like tears
G
When the diamonds fall, darlin',
D
They burn like tears.



Jumper

Third Eye Blind

Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 I wish you would step back from that ledge, my friend.
Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 You could cut ties with all the lies that you've been livin' in.
Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 And if you do not want to see me again,
Fmaj7 **C G**
 I would understa- a-and.
Fmaj7 **C G**
 I would understa- a-and.

Am
 The angry boy a bit too insane
C
 icing over a secret pain.
G
 You know you don't belong.

Am
 You're the first to fight. You're way too loud.
C
 You're the flash of light on a burial shroud.
G
 I know something's wrong.

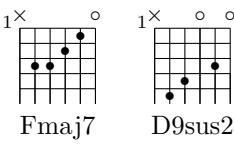
Am **D9sus2** **C**
 Well everyone I know has got a reason to say
Fmaj7
 Put the past away.

C **G**
 I wish you would step back from that ledge, my friend.
Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 You could cut ties with all the lies that you've been livin' in.
Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 And if you do not want to see me again,
Fmaj7 **C G**
 I would understa- a-and.
Fmaj7 **C G**
 I would understa- a-and.

Am
 Well he's on the table and he's goin' to code.
C **G**
 I do not think anyone knows what they're doin' here.
Am
 And your friends have left you, you've been dismissed.
C **G**
 I never thought it would come to this and I, I want you to know.
Am **D9sus2** **C**
 Everyone's got to face down the demons. Maybe today you can
Fmaj7
 Put the past away.

Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 I wish you would step back from that ledge, my friend.
Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 You could cut ties with all the lies that you've been livin' in.
Fmaj7 **C** **G**
 And if you do not want to see me again,

	Fmaj7	C G
I would understa-		a-and.
	Fmaj7	C G
I would understa-		a-and.
	Fmaj7	C G
I would understa-		a-and.



Last Train to Clarksville

The Monkees

Intro:

4x G7 riff with tambourine

G7
Take the last train to Clarksville

G7
and I'll meet you at the station

G7
You can be here by four-thirty

G7
'cause I've made your reservation

C7
Don't be slow, oh no-no-no, oh no-no-no...

(break)

G7
'Cause I'm leavin' in the morning,

G7
and I must see you again.

G7
We'll have one more night together

G7
'til the morning brings my train.

C7
and I must go, oh no-no-no, oh no-no-no...

(break)

D7 **G7**
And I don't know if I'm ever comin' home.

2x G7

G7
Take the last train to Clarksville

G7
I'll be waiting at the station.

G7
We'll have time for coffee-flavored kisses

G7
And a bit of

C7
conversation, oh...

oh no-no-no, oh no-no-no...

(break)

G7
Take the last train to Clarksville

G7
now I must hang up the phone

G7
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station

G7
all alone

C7
I'm feeling low

oh no-no-no, oh no-no-no...

(break)

D7 **G7**
And I don't know if I'm ever comin' home.

(break)

G7
Take the last train to Clarksville

G7
and I'll meet you at the station

G7
You can be here by four-thirty

G7
'cause I've made your reservation

C7
Don't be slow, oh no-no-no, oh no-no-no...

D7 **G7**
And I don't know if I'm ever comin' home.

(break)

2x riff

G7
Take the last train to Clarksville (oo-oo-oo-oo)

G7
Take the last train to Clarksville! (oo-oo-oo-oo)

(repeat with riff and fade out)

Learning To Fly

Tom Petty

G **F** **C** **Am** **G**
Well, I started out
F **C** **Am** **G**
Down a dirty road
F **C** **Am** **G**
Started out
F **C** **Am** **G**
All alone

F **C** **Am** **G**
And the sun went down
F **C** **Am** **G**
as I crossed the hill
F **C** **Am** **G**
And the town lit up
F **C** **Am** **G**
And the world got still

F **C** **Am** **G**
I'm learning to fly (learning to fly)
F **C** **Am** **G**
but I ain't got wings (learning to fly)
F **C** **Am** **G**
coming down (learning to fly)
F **C** **Am** **G**
is the hardest thing

F **C** **Am** **G**
Well the good old days
F **C** **Am** **G**
may not return
F **C** **Am** **G**
And the rocks might melt
F **C** **Am** **G**
And the sea may burn

Chorus

F **C** **Am** **G**
Well, some say life
F **C** **Am** **G**
will beat you down
F **C** **Am** **G**
break your heart
F **C** **Am** **G**
steal your crown

F **C** **Am** **G**
so I've started out (ooh, ooh)
F **C** **Am** **G**
for God knows where (ooh, ooh)
F **C** **Am** **G**
I guess I'll know (ooh, ooh)
F **C** **Am** **G**
when I get there (ooh, ooh)

Chorus

F **C** **Am** **G**
I'm learning to fly (learning to fly)
F **C** **Am** **G**
around the clouds
F **C** **Am** **G**
what goes up (learning to fly)
F **C** **Am** **G**
must come down

F **C** **Am** **G**
I'm learning to fly (learning to fly)
F **C** **Am** **G**
I'm learning to fly (learning to fly)
F **C** **Am** **G**
I'm learning to fly (learning to fly)
F **C**
I'm learning to fly

Lola

by Ray Davies of the Kinks

Intro:

C D E

E
I met her in a club down in old Soho
A D E A Asus4
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry cola C-O-L-A cola
E
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
A D
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said
E A D C D E
Lola L-O-L-A Lola La la la la Lo - la

play riff

E
Well I'm not the world's most physical guy,
A D
but when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine.
E A
Oh my Lola Lo Lo Lo Lo Lola
E
Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand
A D
why she walked like a woman, but talked like a man.
E A D C D E
Oh my Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

play riff

B
Well we drank champagne and danced all night
F#7
under electric candle light
A
She picked me up and sat me on her knee and
A A7
said "dear boy won't you come home with me?"
E
Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy,
A D
but when I looked in her eyes, well I almost fell for my
E A D C D
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola
E A D C D E
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

play riff

A C#m B A C#m B A C#m B
I pushed her away I walked to the door I fell to the floor
E G#m C#m B B13
I got down on my knees Then I looked at her and she at me

E
Well, that's the way that I wanted to stay...

A **D**
I always wanted to be that way for my

E **A**
Lola Lo Lo Lo Lo Lola

E
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls,

A **D**
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world,

E **A**
Except for Lola La Lo La La Lola

B
Well, I'd left home just a week before,

F#7
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before.

A
Lola smiled and took me by the hand,

A7
Said dear boy, gonna make you a man.

E
Well I'm not the world's most masculine man,

A **D** **E**
But I know what I am, I'm a man, I'm a man, so is Lola.

E **A** **D** **C** **D**
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

E **A** **D** **C** **D**
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

If desired, play with soloing

E **A** **D** **C** **D**
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

E **A** **D** **C** **D**
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

E **A** **D** **C** **D**
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

E **A** **D** **C** **D**
Lola, La La La La Lola, La La La La Lola

Trail off

Long Ride Home

Patty Griffin

Capo 4

D
 Long black limousine
D
 Shiniest car I've ever seen
G
 Back seat is nice and clean
D
 She rides as quiet as a dream
A **G** **D**
 Someone dug a hole six long feet in the ground
A **G** **D**
 I said goodbye to you and I threw my roses down
A **G** **D**
 Gin't nothin' left at all in the end of bein' proud
G
 with me ridin' in this car and you
A
 flyin' through them clouds
G **D**
 I've had some time to think about it
G **D**
 and watch the sun sink like a stone
G **Bm**
 I've had some time to think about you
A **D**
 on the long ride home
D
 One day I took your tiny hand,
D
 Put your finger in the wedding band
G
 Daddy gave you a piece of land
D
 Made ourselves the best of plans
A **G** **D**
 Forty years go by with someone layin' in your bed
A
 Forty years of things you say you
G **D**
 wish you'd never said
A
 How hard would it have been to say some
G **D**
 kinder words instead,
G **A**
 I wonder as I stare out at the sky all turnin' red...

G **D**
 I've had some time to think about it
G **D**
 and watch the sun sink like a stone
G **Bm**
 I've had some time to think about you
A **D**
 on the long ride home
G **D**
 Headlights searchin' down the driveway
G **A**
 Our house is dark as it can be.
G **Bm**
 I go inside and all is silent,
A
 and seems as empty as the inside of me.
G **D**
 I've had some time to think about it
G **D**
 and watch the sun sink like a stone
G **Bm**
 I've had some time to think about you
A
 on the long...
G
 on the long...
A
 on the long...
G **D**
 on the lo-oo-oo-ong ride home.

Mary Jane's Last Dance

Tom Petty

Intro:

Am G D Am
4x

Am G
She grew up in an Indiana town
D Am
Had a good lookin' mama who never was around
Am G
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
D Am
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night.

Am G D Am
harmonica wee-oo
Am G D Am
harmonica wee-oo

Am G
Well she moved down here at the age of 18
D Am
She blew the boys away, was more than they had seen
Am G
I was introduced and we both started groovin'
D Am
She said, "I dig you baby, but I got to keep movin' -
Am G D Am
... on, keep movin' on"
Am G D Am

Chorus:

Em7
Last dance with Mary Jane,
Em7 A
one more time to kill the pain.
Em7
I feel summer creepin' in, and I'm
Em7 A G
tired of this town again.

Am G D Am
harmonica wee-oo
Am G D Am
harmonica wee-oo

Am G
Well, I don't know but I've been told
D Am
you never slow down, you never grow old.
Am G
Tired of screwin' up, tired of goin' down,
D G
tired of myself, tired of this town.
Am G
Oh, my my, oh, hell yes.
D Am
Honey put on that party dress.
Am G
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
D Am
take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long.

Chorus

Guitar solo:

Am G D Am
4x
Am G
There's pigeons down on market square,
D Am
she's standin' in her underwear
Am G
lookin' down from her hotel room,
D Am
and nightfall will be comin' soon.
Am G
Oh, my my, oh, hell yes,
D Am
You got to put on that party dress.
Am G
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone.
D Am
I hit my last number, I walked to the road.

Chorus

Am G D Am
(harmonica) wee-oo (2x)
Am G D Am
(harmonica and guitar) wee-oo (2x)
Am G D Am
(guitar only) (4x, then fade out)

My Sweet Annette

Drive-By Truckers

Tuned down a whole step (2 frets)

Intro:

Am C G D

Am C G D

Am C G D

Am Me and my Annette, we was as fond as we could be.
G We was set to marry in October '33.

Am I set my sights to courtin' her, as fine as she could be.
G I never ever noticed her best friend Marilee.

Am Took a job at the saw mill and I bought my girl a ring,
G Had a pre-wedding party, close friends and family.

Am Everything was fine, eatin' homemade ice cream...
C I swear I never noticed maid of honor, Marilee

Chorus:

Am My sweet Annette was left standing at the altar

Am My sweet Annette was left standing at the altar

Violin solo:

Am C G D

Am C G D

Am Marilee was taken ill, it was several miles from home.

G Back then it wasn't fittin' for a girl to leave alone.

Am sweet Annette, she asked me to walk her to the door,

G As innocent as children back before the war.

Chorus

Am Lord have mercy for what we done.

G Lord have mercy when two people get alone.

Am Neither one of us had done anything like that, you see.

G By the next sunset, I had eloped with Marilee,

G By the next sunset, I had eloped with Marilee,

G By the next sunset, I had eloped with Marilee,

Guitar solo with Violin:

Am C G D

Am C G D

Am C G D

Am C G D

Am My sweet Annette was left standing at the altar...

No Rain

Blind Melon

E All I can say is that my life is pretty plain
A I like watchin' the puddles ather rain **G** **E** **E7**
E And all I can do is just pour some tea for two
A and speak my point of view but it's not sane, it's not sane. **G** **E** **E7**

Chorus:

E D E D
I just want someone to say to me, oh,
E D E D
I'll always be there when you wake, yeah...
E D E D
Ya know I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today
E D E D
So stay with me and I'll have it made.

E
I don't understand why I sleep all day
A **G** **E** **E7**
and I start to complain when there's no rain
E **D**
And all I can do is read a book to stay awake
A **G** **E** **E7**
It rips my life away, but it's a great escape
escape, escape, escape

guitar solo

E D E D

E
All I can say is that my **D** life is pretty plain
A
You don't like my point of view, you **G** think that **G** **E** **E7** I'm insane
It's not sane, it's not sane

Chorus

repeat "I'll have it made" and fade out

E D ...

One

U2

Slow Strum:

D D U U D U
 (folk strum) 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Fast Strum:

D D DU UD D DU
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Intro: **Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G**

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
 Is it getting better, or do you feel the same?

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
 Will it make it easier on you now You've got someone to blame?

C Am Fmaj7 C
 You say, one love, one life, when it's one need in the night

C Am Fmaj7 C
 One love, we get to share it, it leaves you baby if you don't care for it

/ **Am - - - / Dsus2 - - - / Fmaj7 - - - / G - - - /**

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
 Did I disappoint you, or leave a bad taste in your mouth?

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
 You act like you never had love, and you want me to go without.

C Am Fmaj7 C
 Well it's too late tonight to drag the past out into the light

C Am Fmaj7
 We're one, but we're not the same, we get to carry each other,

C
 carry each other. One....

/ **Am - - - / Dsus2 - - - / Fmaj7 - - - / G - - - /**

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
 Have you come here for forgiveness? Have you come to raise the dead?

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
 Have you come here to play Jesus to the lepers in your head?

C Am Fmaj7 C
 Did I ask too much? More than a lot? You gave me nothing, now it's all I got

C Am Fmaj7
 We're one but we're not the same, well we hurt each other

C
 Then we do it again, you say

C Am C Am
 Love is a temple, love a higher law. Love is a temple, love a higher law.

C G
 You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl

G F F
 And I can't be holding on to what you got, when all you got is hurt

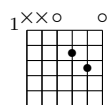
C **Am** **Fmaj7** **C**
 One love, one blood, one life, you got to do what you should

C **Am** **Fmaj7** **C**
 One life, with each other, sisters, brothers

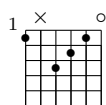
C **Am** **Fmaj7**
 One life, but we're not the same, we get to carry each other,

C
 Carry each other, one....

/ C - - - / Am - - - / Fmaj7 - - - / C - - - / x5, hold last C



Dsus2



Fmaj7

Peaceful Easy Feeling

The Eagles

Capo 2

Intro:

D Dsus D Dsus

D G D G
I like the way your sparklin' earrings lay
D G A
against your skin so brown.
D G D G
And I wanna sleep with you in the desert tonight
D G A
with a billion stars all around.

Chorus:

G D
'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin'
G Em7
and I know you won't let me down,
A D Em7 G
'cause I'm al - ready standin'
Asus4 D
on the ground.

D G D G
And I found out a long time ago
D G A
What a woman can do to your soul.
D G D G
Oh, but she can't take you anyway
D G A
you don't already know how to go.

Chorus

D G D G

D G A A

D G D G

D G A A

G D

G Em7

A D Em7 G

Asus4 D

D G D G
I got this feelin' I may know you
D G A
as a lover and a friend, but
D G D G
this voice keeps whispering in my other ear, tells me
D G A
I may never see you again.

G D
'Cause I get a peaceful easy feelin'
G Em7 A
and I know you won't let me do wn,
D Em7 G
'cause I'm al - ready standin',
A D Em7 G
'cause I'm al - ready standin',
A D Em7 G
yes I'm al - ready standin',
Asus4 D
on the ground.

Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash

G **C** **G**
Love is a burning thing
G **C** **G**
and it makes a fiery ring
G **C** **G**
Bound by wild desire
G **C** **G**
I fell into a ring of fire

Chorus:

D **C** **G**
I fell into a burning ring of fire
D
I went down, down, down
C **G**
and the flames went higher
G
and it burns, burns, burns
C **G**
The ring of fire
C **G**
The ring of fire

Repeat intro twice.

Repeat chorus.

G **C** **G**
The taste of love is sweet
G **C** **G**
when hearts like ours meet
G **C** **G**
I fell for you like a child
G **C** **G**
Ohh, but the fire went wild

Repeat chorus 2x's

And it burns, burns, burns
C **G**
The ring of fire
G **G**
The ring of fire

Salty South

Indigo Girls

Intro G D Em C D

G
Mister pull up a chair

D
I've got time for tears

Em **C** **D**
So tell me all the stories that you never did.

G
Of the salty south,

D
the Seminoles held out,

Em **C** **D**
while Geronimo died in a lonely jail.

C
A thousand tides,

G
A thousand waves,

Bm **C** **D**
Takin' it all away.

G
It'll come back in, but

D
We'll be gone by then, and it's a

Em **C** **D**
miracle we ever learned to live.

G
Drained that land

D
For a better plan

Em **C** **D**
Sugar cane and the civil man.

And now they're

G
ringing dead them pines

D
Planted in that time

Em **C** **D**
They gonna keep on killing 'til they get it right.

C
A thousand tides,

G
A thousand waves,

Bm **C** **D**
Takin' it all away.

G
It'll come back in, but

D
We'll be gone by then, and it's a

Em **C** **D**
miracle we ever learned to live.

harmonica solo G Em C Am D

harmonica solo G Em C Am D

G extra measure

(softer) **G**
I remember the wind

D
As it was settlin', and every

Em **C** **D**
sun goin' down was a picture then.

G
But we look back in frames

D
They all look the same

Em **C** **D**
There's no sense of time, no sense of pain.

(louder) **C**
A thousand tides,

G
A thousand waves,

Bm **C** **D**
Takin' it all away.

G
And it'll come back in, but

D
We'll be gone by then, and it's a

Em **C** **D**
miracle we ever learned to give.

banjo solo G Em C Am D

banjo solo G Em C Am D

end on G

Service and Repair

Calexico

Am F E7sus4 Am
On the outskirts of ex pansion
Am F E7sus4 E7
Looking out from Blueprint Peak
Am F E7sus4 Am
The flow is flooding of urban settlers
Am G F E7sus4 Am
Panning through rivers running dry

F C G Am
Numbers roll on in, smiling a lottery grin
F C
As sadness blurs the eye
Dm Bb C
It's just a matter of time in the moving on
Dm Bb C
It's just a matter of time before the moving on
Dm Bb C
Doesn't take much time for plans to go wrong
Dm Bb
Chase another ghost of a chance

Am F E7sus4 Am
In the shadows of chainstore ghost towns
F Esus4 E7
Where no one walks the streets at night
Am F E7sus4 Am
The silent nation hooked on medication
Am G F E7sus4 Am
AmStares into a blue flickering light

F C G Am
The young drift off alone and the old waste away
F C
And the prospects keep looking up
Dm Bb C
But the line is getting long on the lost highway

Dm Bb C
The line's getting longer on the lost highway
Dm Bb C
Doesn't take much time for plans to go astray
Dm Bb
Chase another ghost of a chance

(instrumental)

like verse

F C
They say deep down inside
G Am
Lie properties of a healing kind
F C
If so, better come around soon
Dm Bb C
Do a little bit of service and repair
Dm Bb C
Do a little bit of service and repair
Dm Bb C
Do a little more service and repair
Dm E7 F
Doesn't take much time for plans to change
Fm C G
And offer up another chance
C Dm Bb C
For a little bit more service and repair
Dm Bb C
A little bit more service and repair
Dm E7 F
Doesn't take much time for plans to change
Fm C G
And offer up another chance
Fm C G
At sowing the dreams that suited for
F C
both soul and soil

Soul Meets Body

Death Cab For Cutie

Capo 5

Am C

Am C

Am C
I want to live where soul meets body.

Am C
And let the sun wrap its arms around me and

Am C
bathe my skin in water cool and cleansing and

G Am
feel, feel what its like to be new.

Am C
Cause in my head, there's a greyhound station.

Am C
Where I send my thoughts to far off destinations

Am C
So they may have a chance of finding a place

G
where they're far more suited than here

Am C G
ba da ba da ba bada ba da

Am C G
ba ba bada ba ba ba bada

Am C G
ba ba bada ba bada bada

Am C G
ba

Am C Am C

Am C
I cannot guess what we'll discover

Am C
We turn the dirt with our arms cupped like shovels

Am C
but I know our filthy hands can wash one another's

G
and not one speck will remain

Chorus:

Am C G
I do believe it's true that there are

Am C G
roads left in both of our shoes but if the

Am C G
silence takes you then I hope it takes me too

Am C G

Am C G
So brown eyes I hold you near

Am C G
'cause you're the only song I want to hear,

Am C G
a melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Am C G

Am x5 Am x4 C C
Where soul meets body

Am x5 ... Am x4

Am x5 Am x4 C
Where soul meets body

G
Where soul meets body

Chorus

Am C G
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Am C G

Am C G
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Am C G

Am C G
A melody softly soaring through my atmosphere

Am C G

hold on last G

Southern Cross

Stephen Stills, Richard Curtis, and Michael Curtis

Strumming rhythm is key

The intro is : A G D - A G D A

^A Got out of town on a ^Gboat goin' to southern ^Dislands

Sailing a ^Areach before a ^Gfollowing ^Dsea. ^A

^A She was making for the ^Gtrades on the ^Doutside,

and the ^Adownhill ^Grun to ^DPape-ete ^ABay.

Off the ^Awind on this ^Gheading lie the ^DMarquesas

We got ^Aeighty feet of ^Gwaterline ^Dnicely ^{Bm}making ^Away

In a ^Anoisy ^Gbar in ^DAvalon, I tried to call you

But on the ^Amidnight ^Gwatch I realized ^Dwhy ^{Bm}twice ^Ayou ran away.

Chorus:

^G Think about ^Dhow many ^Gtimes I have ^Afallen

^G Spirits are usin' ^Dme; ^Glarger ^Avoices callin'

^G What heaven ^Dbrought you and me ^Gcannot be ^Aforgotten.

I have ^Dbeen around ^Gthe ^Aworld,

^D looking for that ^Gwoman-^Agirl

who ^Dknows ^Glove ^Acan endure.

And you ^{A G D}know it will.

A G D A

^A When you see the ^GSouthern ^DCross for the first time,

You ^Aunderstand ^Gnow why you ^Dcame ^Athis way.

'Cause the ^Atruth you might be ^Grunning ^Dfrom is so small.

But it's as ^Abig as the ^Gpromise, the ^Dpromise of a ^{Bm}comin' ^Aday.

So I'm ^Asailing ^Gfor ^Dtomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.

And my ^Alove is an ^Ganchor ^Dtied to you, tied with a ^{Bm}silver ^Achain.

I have ^Amy ^Gship, and all her ^Dflags are a-flying.

She is ^Aall that I have ^Gleft, and ^Dmusic is ^{Bm}her ^Aname.

Think about...

Chorus

So we ^Acheated and we ^Glied and we ^Dtested.

And we ^Anever failed to fail. It was the ^Geasiest thing to do. ^D

You will ^Gsurvive being ^Dbested.

Somebody ^Afine will ^Gcome along, make me ^Dforget about ^{Bm}loving you ^A

and the ^ASouthern ^GCross. ^D

A G D

hold last D

Stuck In The Middle With You

Stealers Wheel

D
(intro)

D
Well, I don't know why I came here tonight

D
I got the feelin' that something ain't right.

G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair

D
And I'm wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs.

A C G
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right,

D
here I am stuck in the middle with you.

D
Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you

D
And I'm wonderin' what it is I should do.

G7
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face

D
Losing control, I'm all over the place.

A C G
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right,

D
here I am stuck in the middle with you.

G7
Well you started out with nothin' and you're

D
proud that you're a self-made man.

G7
And your family all come crawlin',

slap you on the back and say

D A7?
Please... Please...

D

D
Tryin' to make some sense of it all,

D
but I can see it makes no sense at all.

G7
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor,

D
I don't think I can take anymore.

A C G
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right,

D
here I am stuck in the middle with you.

D
(solo)

D

D

G7

D

A C G

D

G7
Well you started out with nothin' and you're

D
proud that you're a self-made man.

G7
And your family all come crawlin',

slap you on the back and say

D A7?
Please... Please...

D
Yeah, I don't know why I came here tonight

D
I got the feelin' that something ain't right.

G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair

D
And I'm wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs.

A C G
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right,

D
here I am stuck in the middle with you.

D
Cause I'm stuck in the middle with you.

D
stuck in the middle with you.

D
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you.

end on D

Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

Capo 2

comment:intro: E.....E7 on upstroke (if you listen to the recording, you'll get the idea)

^E
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
^{B7} In a room where ya do what ya ^E don't confess
^A
Sundown ya better take care
^D If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs ^E
^A
Sundown ya better take care
^D If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs ^E
^E
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
^{B7} And she don't always say what she ^E really means
^A
Sometimes I think it's a shame
^D When I get feelin' better when I'm ^E feelin' no pain
^A
Sometimes I think it's a shame
^D When I get feelin' better when I'm ^E feelin' no pain
^E
I can picture every move that a man could make
^{B7} Getting lost in her lovin' is your ^E first mistake
^A
Sundown ya better take care
^D If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs ^E
^A
Sometimes I think it's a sin
^D When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm ^E losin' again

acoustic guitar solo

^E
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
^{B7} She's a hard lovin' woman, got me ^E feelin' mean

^A
Sometimes I think it's a shame
^D When I get feelin' better when I'm ^E feelin' no pain
^A
Sundown ya better take care
^D If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs ^E
^A
Sundown ya better take care
^D If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs ^E
^A
Sometimes I think it's a sin
^D When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm ^E losin' again

acoustic guitar solo and fade out

Walk On The Ocean

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Capo 4

VERSE 1:

We spotted the ocean ^{G C G} at the head of the tra il ^{A Em C G}
 But where are we going ^{A G C G}, we're so far away ^{D A Asus4 A}
 Somebody told me ^{G C G} that this is the pla ce ^{A Em C G}
 where everything's better ^{A G C G} and everything's safe ^{D A Asus4 A}

CHORUS:

Walk on the Ocean ^{Em G} Step on the stone ^{D A}
 Flesh becomes water ^{Em G} Wood becomes bone ^{D A}

VERSE 2:

A half an hour later ^{G C G} We packed up our thi ngs ^{A Em C G}
 We said we'd send letters ^{A G C G} And all of those li ttle t hings ^{D A Asus4 A}
 And they knew we were lying ^{G C G} But they smiled just the same ^{A Em C G}
 It seemed they'd already ^{A G C G} Forgotten we came ^{D A Asus4 A}

CHORUS:(2X)

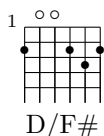
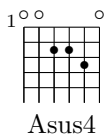
BRIDGE:

Play the chords of the chorus twice

VERSE 3:

Now back at the homestead ^{G C G} Where the air makes you cho ke ^{A Em D/F# G}
 Where people don't know you ^{A G C G} And trust is a joke ^{D A Asus4 A}
 Don't even have pictures ^{G C G} Just memories to hol d ^{A Em D/F# G}
 It grows sweeter each season ^{A G C G} As we slowly grow old ^{D A}

OPTIONAL CHORUS - repeat until fade



Wasted On The Way

Graham Nash

Intro: **D Em/D F#m7/D D A7/D**

D Look around me - I can see my life before me **Bm**
G Running rings around the way it used to be **A D Em/D D**
D I am older now - I have more than what I wanted **Bm**
G But I wish that I had started long before I did **A G D Em/D D**
G And there's So much time to make up everywhere you turn **A D Bm**
G Time we have wasted on the way **A F#m D7**
G So much water moving underneath the bridge **A D Bm**
G Let the water come and carry us away **A G D**

Violin solo over verse chords

D Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers **Bm**
G Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve **A D Em/D D**
Bm Look around you now - you must go for what you wanted
G Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved **A G D Em/D**
G So much time to make up everywhere you turn **A D**
G Time we have wasted on the way **A D D7**
G So much water moving underneath the bridge **A D Bm**
G Let the water come and carry us away **A D D7**
D G So much love to make up everywhere you turn **A D**
G Love we have wasted on the way **A F#m D7**
G So much water moving underneath the bridge **A D Bm**
G Let the water come and carry us away **A G**
D Let the water come and carry us away - **G D**

We Can Work it Out

the Beatles

Capo 2nd fret to play like album track

C
Try to see it my way.
C
Do I have to keep on talking
B♭ **C**
til I can't go on?
C
While you see it your way,
C
run the risk of knowing that our
B♭ **C**
love may soon be gone.
F **C** **F** **G**
We can work it out, we can work it out.
C
Think of what you're saying.
C
You can get it wrong and still you
B♭ **C**
think that it's alright.
C
Think of what I'm saying.
C
We can work it out and get it
B♭ **C**
straight or say goodnight
F **C** **F** **G**
We can work it out, we can work it out.
Am **F** **E**
Life is very short and there's no ti-me
For fussing and
Am
(tempo change) fighting my friend. (change back)
Am **F** **E**
I have always thought that it's a cri-me
So I will
Am
(tempo change) ask you once again. (change back)
C
Try to see it my way.

C **B♭** **C**
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong.

C
While you see it your way,

C
There's a chance that we might fall
B♭ **C**
apart before too long.

F **C** **F** **G**
We can work it out, we can work it out.

Am **F** **E**
Life is very short and there's no ti-me

For fussing and

(tempo change) **Am** fighting my friend. (change back)

Am **F** **E**
I have always thought that it's a cri-me

So I will

(tempo change) **Am** ask you once again. (change back)

C
Try to see it my way.

C **B♭** **C**
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong.

C
While you see it your way,

C
There's a chance that we might fall
B♭ **C**
apart before too long.

F **C** **F** **G**
We can work it out, we can work it out.

accordion over C for outro

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

C
So, so you think you can tell, **D**
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain. **Am G**
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil, **D C Am**
Do you think you can tell? **G**
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts, **C D**
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change, **Am G D**
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage? **C Am G**
Em G Em G Em A Em A

C
How I wish, how I wish you were here. **D**
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year, **Am G D**
Running over the same old ground. What have we found? **C**
The same old fears. Wish you were here! **Am G**
Em G Em G Em A Em A G

With a Little Help from My Friends

the Beatles

Capo on 4th fret

^C What ^G would ^{Dm} think ^{G7} do ^C if I sang out of tune?

Would you stand up and walk out on me?

^C Lend ^G me ^{Dm} your ears and I'll sing you a song,

and I'll try not to sing out of key.

Oh, I get ^{Bb} by ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Mm, I get ^{Bb} high ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

(tiny ^G riff)

^C What ^G do I ^{Dm} do when my love is away.

(others) ^{Dm} Does ^{G7} it ^C worry you to be alone?

^C How ^G do I ^{Dm} feel at the end of the day?

(others) ^{Dm} Are ^{G7} you ^C sad because you're on your own?

No, I get ^{Bb} by ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Mm, get ^{Bb} high ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

^C Do ^{Am} you ^{D7} need anybody?

^C I ^{Bb} need ^F somebody to love

^F Could ^{Am} it ^{D7} be anybody?

^C I ^{Bb} want ^F somebody to love

(others) ^C Would ^G you ^{Dm} believe in a love at first sight?

Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.

(others) ^C What ^G do ^{Dm} you do see when you turn out the light?

I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

Oh, I get ^{Bb} by ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Mm, I get ^{Bb} high ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

^C Do ^{Am} you ^{D7} need anybody?

^C I ^{Bb} just ^F need someone to love

^F Could ^{Am} it ^{D7} be anybody?

^C I ^{Bb} want ^F somebody to love

Oh, I get ^{Bb} by ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Oo, I get ^{Bb} high ^F with a little help from my ^C friends.

Yes, I get ^{Bb} by ^F with a little help from my friends,

with a little help from my friiiiiiends.

Yer So Bad

Tom Petty

Am **D**
 My sister got lucky
G **Am**
 Married a yuppie
Am **D** **G**
 took him for all he was worth
Am **D**
 now she's a swinger
G **Am**
 dating a singer
Am **D** **G**
 I can't decide which is worse

chorus

Em **C** **G D**
 But not – me – baby
Em **C** **G** **D**
 I got you – to – save – me
G **D C**
 You're so bad
G **D** **C**
 best thing I ever had.
G **D** **C**
 In a world gone mad
G **D C** **D**
 you're so bad

Am **D**
 My sister's ex-husband
G **Am**
 can't get no loving
Am **D** **G**
 walks around dog-faced and hurt
Am **D**
 now he's got nothing
G **Am**
 head's in the oven
Am **D** **G**
 I can't decide which is worse

chorus

G G C C G G G

