

1. I can't stand it I know you planned it, I'm gonna set it straight, this watergate  
I can't stand rocking when I'm in here, Because your crystal ball ain't so crystal clear  
So while you sit back and wonder why, I got this fucking thorn in my side  
Oh my God, it's a mirage, I'm tellin' y'all it's sabotage
  2. So listen up 'cause you can't say nothin'  
You'll shut me down with a push of your button?  
But yo I'm out and I'm gone  
I'll tell you now I keep it on and on
  3. 'Cause what you see you might not get  
And we can bet so don't you get souped yet  
You're scheming on a thing that's a mirage  
I'm trying to tell you now it's sabotage
  4. Why; our backs are now against the wall  
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage  
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage  
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage  
Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage
  5. I can't stand it, I know you planned it, But I'm gonna set it straight this watergate  
But I can't stand rockin' when I'm in this place, Because I feel disgrace because you're all in my face  
But make no mistakes and switch up my channel, I'm Buddy Rich when I fly off the handle  
What could it be, it's a mirage, You're scheming on a thing - that's sabotage
-

D

1. The neon light, of the open all night,  
was just in time replaced by magic appearance of a new day-while,  
a melancholic reno was crawling on his back just in, front of the  
supermarket door- way child
2. hey girl on a cold sommer night, as we stood on the corner  
as a man passed by and asked us, what we doing what we need  
as he pointed his big fat finger, to the people hanginground  
at corner of the-other side of street, oh well
3. doin' nothing, just hanging around, what do you mean doin' nothing  
sir  
so we had to hit him to the ground, doin' nothing just hanging around  
his head all busted looking just a little to wise- child
4. I just can't wait, I just can't wait  
I just can't wait for saterday night, for saterday night, for saterday  
night  
saterday night, saterday night, saterday night, saterday night  
I just can't wait, I just can't wait

## capo 3

1. <sup>G</sup> Pretty little hairdo, <sup>Am</sup> don't do what it used to  
<sup>C</sup> Can't disguise the living, all the miles that you've <sup>G</sup> been through  
<sup>G</sup> Looking like a train wreck, wearing too much make-up  
 The burden that you carry is more than one soul could ever bear

(So sad) <sup>Am</sup> Don't look so sad <sup>C</sup> Marina,  
<sup>G</sup> There's another part to play, <sup>D</sup>  
 (So sad) <sup>Am</sup> Don't look so sad <sup>C</sup> Marina,  
<sup>Em</sup> Save it for a rainy day, <sup>A</sup> <sup>C</sup> Save it for a rainy day <sup>G</sup>

2. You never make your mind up, driving with your eyes shut  
 Rough around the edges hoping someone'll come and take you home  
 Waiting for a breakthrough, what will you set your mind to  
 We stood outside the Chinese restaurant in the rain

(So sad) Don't look so sad Marina ...

3. Harmonica Solo, then Guitar Solo (Verse chords played throughout)

(So sad) Don't look so sad Marina ...

2x : E-3---3---2---2---0---0---2---2---|  
 B---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|  
 G-----|  
 D-----|  
 A-----|  
 E-----|

(3x) Save it for a rainy day

1. bass: ◇ ◇

bass + simple drum: ◇ ◇ .

I'm gonna fight 'em off, A seven nation army couldn't hold me back.

They're gonna rip it off, Taking their time right behind my back.

And I'm talking to myself at night, Because I can't forget.

◇ Back and forth through my mind, Behind a cigarette. ◇

And the <sup>G</sup>message coming from my <sup>A</sup>eyes, Says <sup>◇(voluit)</sup>leave it alone. ♡ ◇ ♡ , G A

2. bass: ◇ ◇ ; bass + simple drum: ◇ ◇ .

Don't want to hear about it, Every single one's got a story to tell

Everyone knows about it, From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell

And if I catch it coming back my way, I'm gonna serve it to you

And that ain't what you want to hear, But that's what I'll do

And the <sup>G</sup>feeling coming from my <sup>A</sup>bones, Says <sup>◇(voluit)</sup>find a home ♡ ◇ ♡, ◇ ♡ ◇ ♡ , G A

3. bass: ◇ ◇ ; bass + simple drum: ◇ ◇ .

I'm going to Wichita, Far from this opera forevermore

I'm gonna work the straw, Make the sweat drip out of every pore

And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, Right before the Lord

All the words are gonna bleed from me, And I will think no more

And the <sup>G</sup>stains coming from my <sup>A</sup>blood, Tell me <sup>◇(voluit)</sup>go back home ♡ ◇ ♡ , G A

◇:

G -----

D -----

A -7----7--10--7--5--3----2--

E -----

: E E -> G -> E -> D -> C B

♡:

G -----

D -----

A -7----7--10--7--5--3--5--3----2--

E -----

: E E -> G -> E -> D -> C D -> C -> B



(×4) Intro: D G D

- Darling, you gotta let me know , <sup>D G D</sup> Should I stay or should I go? <sup>D G D</sup>  
 If you say that you are mine , <sup>G F G</sup> I'll be there till the end of time <sup>D G D</sup>  
 So you gotta let me know , <sup>A7</sup> Should I stay or should I go? <sup>D G D</sup>  
 It's always tease, tease, tease, You're happy when I'm on my knees  
 One day is fine and the next is black, So if you want me off your back  
 Well, come on and let me know, Should I stay or should I go?

Should I stay or should I go now?

If I go there will be trouble, And if I stay it will be double

So come on and let me know

- This indecision's bugging me (*Esta indecision me molesta*)  
 If you don't want me set me free (*Si no quieres librame*)  
 Exactly who I'm supposed to be (*Digame que tengo ser*)  
 Don't you know which clothes even fits me? (*Sabes que ropa me queda*)  
 Come on and let me know (*Me tienes que decir*)  
 Should I cool it or should I blow? (*Me debo ir o quedarme*)

- (couplet zonder samenhangende zang, wat Spaans geloei...)

||:  
 ||:(×2:) Should I stay or should I go now?

If I go there will be trouble, And if I stay it will be double

So come on and let me know :||, Should I cool it or should I blow?

1. Hey Hey Hey, When you look you see right through me,  
Cut the rope, fell to my knees, Born and broken every single time.  
Always keep me under finger, That's the spot where you run to me  
Might see some type of pleasure in my mind
  2. Yeah, here comes the water, It comes to wash away the sins of you and I  
This time you see, Hey hey hey
  3. When you seek me you destroy me  
Rape my mind and smell the poppies  
Born and bloodied every single time  
Always keep me under finger  
That's the spot where you might linger  
But I see some type of pleasure in my mind
  4. Yeah, here comes the water, It comes to wash away the sins of you and I  
This time you see, Like holy water, It only burns you faster than you'll ever dry  
This time with me
  5. [guitar solo]
  6. When you look you see right through me  
Cut the rope, fell to my knees  
Born and Bloodied  
Every single time
  7. Yeah, here comes the water, It comes to wash away the sins of you and I  
This time you see, Like holy water, It only burns you faster than you'll ever dry  
This time with me, Hey, hey, hey
-

Intro: Em D C D (2x)

1. Em I've been to this bar where I met a girl D  
C She told me life was hard livin' in this world D  
Em Next day I went to an old friend of mine D  
C He told me his job payed good, But he was lookin' for better times C  
Lookin' for better times (Em D C D (2x))
2. Last night I watched TV in my room  
I was so tired I didn't care what channel I tuned  
I saw colors no grey or black and white  
It's good to have nothing on your mind and, You know what I mean  
You know what I mean

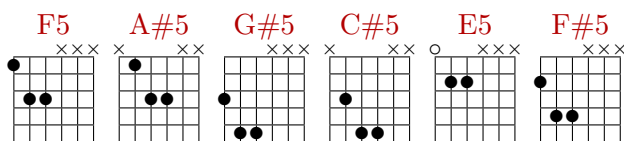
- Em And there must be, some kind of a slow change getting hold of me G D  
Em And I can see the colors don't seem the same as they used to be G D  
Em There must be some kind of a slow change, getting hold of G D  
Em me, Some kind of a slow change getting hold of me G D Em
3. I got a letter from a girl she said she loved me so  
I didn't answer 'cause I had a girl of my own  
I got your name and number in my mind  
You'll never know when you'll be, lookin' for better times  
Lookin' for better times

I And there must be some kind of ...

I SOLO

I And there must be some kind of ...

keep on repeating the chords from the intro EXCEPT at 'hey' (end of chorus)



1. intro: (×2) F5 A#5 G#5 C#5
- F5 A#5 G#5 C#5 F5 A#5 G# C#5 F5  
Load up on guns and bring your friends, It's fun to lose and to pre - tend
- A#5 G#5 C#5 F5 A#5 g#5 C#5 F5  
She's over - bored and self - assured, Oh no, I know a dirty word

G#5 A#5 C#5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low? (3x)

Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous, Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious, Here we are now, entertain us

A mulatto, an albino, A mosquito, my libido

F5 F5 F#5 F5 F5 A#5 G#5  
hey

F5 F5 F#5 F5 F5 A#5 G#5  
hey

2. (×2) F5 A#5 G#5 C#5

I'm worse at what I do best, And for this gift I feel blessed

Our little group has always been, And always will until the end

Hello, hello ...

3. And I forget just why I taste, Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile

I found it hard, it's hard to find, Oh well, whatever, nevermind

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

...

... my libido

(9x): A denial



## capo 2

Intro: <sup>Am</sup>

1. <sup>C</sup> Well it's a <sup>G</sup> mystery to me, we have <sup>C</sup> agreed  
<sup>F</sup> Which we had <sup>G</sup> agreed. And you <sup>F</sup> think you  
have to <sup>G</sup> want more then you <sup>Am</sup> need. Till you <sup>F</sup>  
have it all you <sup>G</sup> won't be <sup>Am</sup> free. <sup>Am</sup>

| <sup>F</sup> Society, you crazy <sup>C</sup> breed, I hope you're not <sup>G</sup> lonely without me <sup>Am</sup>

2. <sup>C</sup> When you want more then you <sup>G</sup> have, You think you <sup>C</sup> need.  
And when you <sup>C</sup> think more then you <sup>F</sup> want your thoughts <sup>G</sup> begin to bleed.  
<sup>F</sup> I think I need to <sup>G</sup> find a bigger <sup>Am</sup> place,  
Cause when you <sup>F</sup> have more then you <sup>G</sup> think you need more <sup>Am</sup> space

| <sup>F</sup> Society, you crazy <sup>C</sup> breed, I hope you're not <sup>G</sup> lonely without me <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Society, crazy <sup>C</sup> indeed, Hope you're not <sup>G</sup> lonely without me <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

3. <sup>C</sup> Is dorms thinking <sup>G</sup> more less less is <sup>C</sup> more  
But if <sup>C</sup> less is more, how you <sup>F</sup> keeping <sup>G</sup> score?  
Means for every <sup>F</sup> point you <sup>G</sup> make you're <sup>Am</sup> level drop  
<sup>F</sup> Kinda like a <sup>G</sup> stunt from the <sup>Am</sup> top. You cant <sup>Am</sup> do that

| <sup>F</sup> Society, you're a crazy <sup>C</sup> breed, I hope you're not <sup>G</sup> lonely without me <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Society, crazy <sup>C</sup> indeed, Hope you're not <sup>G</sup> lonely without me <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Society, have mercy <sup>C</sup> on me, I hope you're not <sup>G</sup> angry if I <sup>Am</sup> disagree  
<sup>F</sup> Society, crazy <sup>C</sup> indeed, Hope you're not <sup>G</sup> lonely without me <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

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S

*Someone like you*

Adele

1. I heard that you're settled down, That you found a girl and you're married now  
I heard that your dreams came true, Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you  
Old friend, why are you so shy?, Ain't like you to hold back or hide from the light
2. I hate to turn up out of the blue, uninvited, But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it  
I had hoped you'd see my face, And that you'd be reminded that, for me, it isn't over

Never mind, I'll find someone like you, I wish nothing but the best for you two

Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said

Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah

3. You know how the time flies, Only yesterday was the time of our lives  
We were born and raised in a summer haze, Bound by the surprise of our glory days
4. I hate to turn up out of the blue, uninvited, But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it  
I had hoped you'd see my face, And that you'd be reminded that, for me, it isn't over

Never mind, I'll find someone like you, I wish nothing but the best for you two

Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said

Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

5. Nothing compares, no worries or cares  
Regrets and mistakes, they're memories made  
Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste?

(×2)

Never mind, I'll find someone like you, I wish nothing but the best for you

Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said

Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead (2x)

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1. <sup>Am</sup> Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk to you again <sup>G</sup>  
Because a vision softly creeping, Left its seeds while I was sleeping <sup>F C</sup>  
And the vision that was planted in my brain, Still remains <sup>F C</sup>  
Within the sound of silence <sup>G Am</sup>
2. <sup>Am</sup> In restless dreams I walked alone, Narrow streets of cobblestone <sup>G</sup>  
'Neath the halo of a streetlamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp <sup>F C</sup>  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, That split the night <sup>F C</sup>  
And touched the sound of silence <sup>G Am</sup>
3. <sup>Am</sup> And in the naked light I saw, Ten thousand people, maybe more <sup>G</sup>  
People talking without speaking, People hearing without listening <sup>F C</sup>  
People writing songs that voices never share, No one dare <sup>F C</sup>  
Disturb the sound of silence <sup>G Am</sup>
4. <sup>Am</sup> "Fools" said I, "You do not know, Silence like a cancer grows <sup>G</sup>  
Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that I might reach you" <sup>F C</sup>  
But my words like silent raindrops fell, And echoed in the wells of silence <sup>F C Am C G Am</sup>
5. <sup>Am</sup> And the people bowed and prayed, To the neon god they made <sup>G</sup>  
And the sign flashed out its warning, In the words that it was forming <sup>F C</sup>  
And (the sign said) "The words of the prophets, Are written on subway walls and tenement halls <sup>F C</sup>  
And whispered in the sounds of silence" <sup>C G Am</sup>
-

drum begint (8 maten)

dan bas (×2): B F<sup>#</sup> A E

dan gitaarloopje (×2): d d cis b

dan gitaarakkoorden (×3): Bm F<sup>#</sup> A E

1. Find yourself a girl, and settle down,  
Live a simple life in a quiet town

(×2) Steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)  
So steady as she goes

2. Your friends have shown a kink in the single life,  
You've had too much to think, now you need a wife

(×2) Steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)  
Well here we go again, you've found yourself a friend, that knows you well  
But no matter what you do, you'll always feel as though you tripped and fell  
So steady as she goes

3. When you have completed what you thought you had to do  
And your blood's depleted to the point of stable glue  
Then you'll get along  
Then you'll get along  
gitaarloopje (×1):

(×2) Steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)  
Well here we go again, you've found yourself a friend that knows you well  
But no matter what you do, it always feels as though you tripped and fell  
So steady as she goes

4. Steady as she goes  
Settle for a girl neither up or down  
Sell it to the crowd that's gathered round  
Settle for a girl neither up or down  
Sell it to the crowd that's gathered round  
gitaarloopje (×2)

(×4) steady as she goes (*steady as she goes*)  
(×4) Steady as she goes (*Are you steady now?*)  
Steady as she goes

INTRO:  $G^{\#m}$  –  $E$

1.  $G^{\#m}$  Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me  $E$  stevig vast.  
 $G^{\#m}$  Al die gezichten, bekend maar beleefd of ik een  $E$  vreemde was.  
 $F^{\#}$  Vanavond, toont het leven zijn ware gezicht.

2. Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad.  
We moeten winnen, de schijn is gemeen en wordt van ons verwacht.  
Vanavond, toont de liefde haar ware gezicht.

En het is zo  $E$  stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo  $B$  stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.  
En het is zo  $E$  stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo  $B$  stil in mij.

3.  $G^{\#m}$  Kom bij me zitten, sla je arm om me heen en houd me stevig vast.  
Al die gezichten, en jij alleen zoals je gister was.  
Vanavond, toonde jij je ware gezicht.
4. Kom bij me liggen, sla je lijf om me heen ik heb het koud gehad.  
Je hoeft niks meer te zeggen, de waarheid spreekt al uit ons oogcontact.  
Vanavond, tonen wij ons ware gezicht.

En het is zo stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo stil in mij en de wereld draait maar door.  
Het is zo stil in mij ik heb nergens woorden voor., Het is zo stil in mij.

G -2-----  
D ---2-----4---  
A -----4-2-4-----  
E -----4-----

Iedereen kijkt maar niemand zegt wat hij denkt.  
Iedereen lijkt maar niemand is wie je denkt.

5. Stil in mij, Zo stil in mij, Zo stil in mij, Zo stil in mij, Zo stil in mij...
-

1. <sup>D</sup> Last night as I slept, <sup>G</sup> I dreamt I met with <sup>D</sup> Behan  
<sup>E</sup> I shook him by the hand and we passed the time of day <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> When questioned on his views, <sup>G</sup> On the crux of life's philosophies. <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> He had but these few clear and simple words to say. <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> I am going, <sup>G</sup> I am go-ing, <sup>D</sup> Any which way the wind may be blo-wing, <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> I am going, <sup>G</sup> I am go-ing, <sup>D</sup> Where streams of whiskey are flo-wing. <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>
2. I have cursed, bled and sworn, Jumped bail and landed up in jail  
 Life has often tried to stretch me, But the rope always was slack  
 And now that I've a pile, I'll go down to the Chelsea  
 I'll walk in on my feet, But I'll leave there on my back  
 Because I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be  
 blowing  
 I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing.
3. Oh the words that he spoke, Seemed the wisest of philosophies  
 There's nothing ever gained, By a wet thing called a tear  
 When the world is too dark, And I need the light inside of me  
 I'll walk into a bar, And drink fifteen pints of beer  
 I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing  
 I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing  
 I am going, I am going, Any which way the wind may be blowing  
 I am going, I am going, Where streams of whiskey are flowing  
 Where streams of whiskey are flowing  
 Where streams of whiskey are flowing

1. She's a very kinky girl, The kind you don't take home to mother;  
She will never let your spirits down, Once you get her off the street.  
She likes the boys in the band, She says that I'm her all time fav'rite;  
When I make my move to her room, It's the right time; she's never hard to please.  
That girl is pretty wild now; The girl's a super freak;  
The kind of girl you read about, In the new wave magazines.  
That girl is pretty kinky; The girl's a super freak;  
I'd really like to taste her, Ev'ry time we meet.  
She's all right; she's all right; That girl's all right with me yeah.  
She's a super freak, super freak, She's super freaky; super freak, super freak.
  2. She's a very special girl, From her head down to her toenails;  
Yet she'll wait for me at backstage with her girlfriends, In a limousine.  
Three's not a crowd to her, she said; "Room 714, I'll be waiting."  
When I get there she's got incense, wine and candles; It's such a freaky scene.  
That girl is pretty wild now; The girl's a super freak;  
The kind of girl you read about, In the new wave magazines.  
That girl is pretty kinky; The girl's a super freak;  
I'd really like to taste her, Ev'ry time we meet.  
She's all right; she's all right; That girl's all right with me yeah.  
She's a super freak, super freak, She's super freaky; super freak, super freak.  
Temptations sing; oh, super freak, Super freak, the girl's a super freak; oh.
  3. She's a very kinky girl, The kind you don't take home to mother;  
She will never let your spirits down, Once you get her off the street.
-

1. Very superstitious, writings on the wall,  
Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall,  
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass  
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past  
When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way
  
  2. Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,  
Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,  
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,  
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song  
When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way, yeh, yeh
  
  3. Very superstitious, nothin' more to say,  
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way,  
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,  
Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past  
When you believe in things that you don't understand,  
Then you suffer, Superstition ain't the way, no, no, no
-



1. Oh, Susie Q, Oh, Susie Q  
Oh, Susie Q, Baby I love you, Susie Q  
I like the way you walk  
I like the way you talk  
I like the way you walk I like the way you talk, Susie Q
  2. Well, say that you'll be true  
well, say that you'll be true,  
Well, say that you'll be true and never leave me blue, Susie Q
  3. Well, say that you'll be mine  
well, say that you'll be mine,  
Well, say that you'll be mine, baby all the time, Susie Q
  4. Oh Susie Q, Oh Susie Q  
Oh Susie Q, Baby I love you, Susie Q
  5. I like the way you walk  
I like the way you talk  
I like the way you walk I like the way you talk, Susie Q.
  6. Oh Susie Q, Oh susie Q  
Oh Susie Q, Baby I love you, Susie Q
-