

Table of Contents

1. Annie's Song
2. Lucille
4. Take Me Home, Country Roads
6. Green Green Grass of Home
7. Four Strong Winds
9. Why Me Lord
11. Amazing Grace
12. Bye Bye Love
13. She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain
- 14.
16. This Land is Your Land
17. He's Got the Whole World in His Hands
18. When the Saints Go Marching In
19. You are My Sunshine
21. Hole in the bucket
22. Four Strong Winds
24. Good Night Irene
26. Old Man
28. Hurt
30. Mad World

John Denver

In 6/8 time, a celebratory waltz

... You fill up my sen-ses,

Gbm *D* *Asus*
... Like a night in a forest.

A *D* *Dbm*
Like the mountains in spring-time,

Bm *D* *E7*

. . . Like a walk in the rain.

Like a storm in the de-sert,

Gbm *D* *A*
 . . . Like a sleepy blue ocean.

E	D	Dbm
-----	-----	-------

You fill up my sen-ses,

Bm *E7* *A*
... Come fill me a-gain.

A D E
 ... Come let me love you,

Gbm *D* *A*

... Let me give my life to you.

A *D* *Dbm*

Let me drown in your laugh-ter,

Bm *D* *E7*

... Let me die in your arms.

Let me lay down be-side you,

Gbm *D* *A*

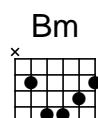
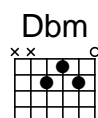
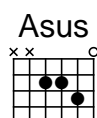
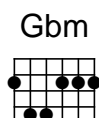
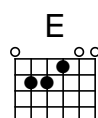
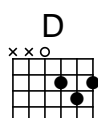
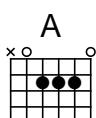
... Let me al-ways be with you.

E D Dbm

Come let me love you,

Bm *E7* *A*

... Come love me a-gain.



Lucille
Kenny Rogers

^A
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot

^A on a bar stool she took off her ring. ^E

^E
I thought I'd get closer

^E
so I walked on over

^E I sat down and asked her name. ^A

^A
When the drinks finally hit her

^A
she said I'm no quitter

^{A7} but I finally quit livin on dreams ^D

^E
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after

^A
I'm after what the other life brings.

^A
In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him

^E
I thought how he looked out of place.

^E He came to the woman who sat there beside me ^E

^E he had a strange look on his face. ^A

^A
His big hands were calloused

^A
he looked like a mountain

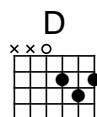
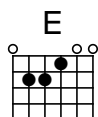
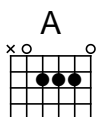
^{A7} for a minute I thought I was dead ^D

^E
He started shaking his big heart was

^{E7} breaking he turned to the woman and said: ^A

^A You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille ^D

^A
with four hungry children and a crop in the field



D
I've had some bad times lived through some sad times but
this time your hurting won't heal *A*
you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille. *E A*

A
After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look small *E*
From the lights of the bar room *E*
to a rented hotel room *E*
we walked without talking at all *E A*

A
She was a beauty but when she came to me
she must have thought I'd lost my mind *A7 D*
I couldn't hold her 'cause the words that he told her *E*
kept coming back time after time *E7 A*

A D
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
with four hungry children and a crop in the field *A*
D
I've had some bad times lived through some sad times but
this time your hurting won't heal *A*
you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille. *E A*

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

INTRO:

G G G G

VERSE 1:

G *Em*
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D *C* *G*
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G *Em*
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D *C* *G*
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze

CHORUS:

G *D*
Country Roads, take me home
Em *C*
To the place I belong:
G *D*
West Virginia, mountain momma,
C *G*
Take me home, Country Roads.

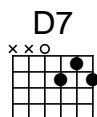
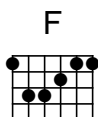
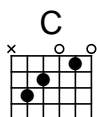
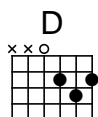
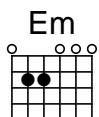
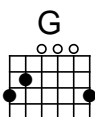
Verse 2:

G *Em*
All my mem'ries gather 'round her,
D *C* *G*
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
G *Em*
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D *C* *G*
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

CHORUS

Em *D* *G*
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
C *G* *D*
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
Em *F*
And drivin' down the road
C *G* *D* *D7*
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

CHORUS x2



OUTRO:

D *G*
Take me home, Country Roads,
D *G*
Take me home, Country Roads.

Green Green Grass of Home

A D A
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train,
and there to meet me is my Ma-ma and Pa-pa

A
Down the road I look, and there runs Ma-ry
D
hair of gold and lips like cher-ries,
A E7 A
it's good to touch the green green grass of home

A D
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reach-ing, smil-ing sweet-ly
A E7 A
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

A D A
The old house is still stand-ing, though the paint is cracked and dry,
A7 E
and there's that old oak tree that I used to play on

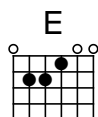
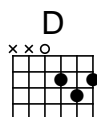
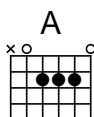
A
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Ma-ry,
D
hair of gold and lips like cher-ries,
A E7 A
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home

A D
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reach-ing, smil-ing sweet- ly
A E7 A
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

A D A
Then I a-wake and look a-round me at four gray walls that sur-round me,
A7 E
and I real-ize that I was on-ly dream-ing

A
For there's a guard, and there's a sad old pa-dre,
D
arm-in-arm we'll walk at day-break, a-gain
A E7 A
I'll touch the green, green grass of home

A D
Yes, they'll all come to see me, in the shade of that old oak treeâ
A E7 A
as they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.



Four Strong Winds

as by Ian and Sylvia Tyson

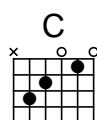
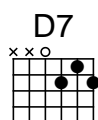
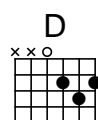
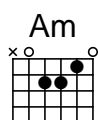
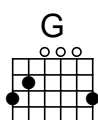
G Am D G

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
But our good times are all gone
And I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
I got some friends that I can go to working for
Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I asked you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
But our good times are all gone
And I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

If I get there before the snow flies
And if things are goin' good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter



^D ^G
 There ain't too much for you to do
^{Am} ^C ^D ^{G D7}
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

^G ^{Am}
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
^D ^G
 Seven seas that run high
^{Am} ^D ^{D7}
 All those things that don't change come what may
^G ^{Am}
 But our good times are all gone
^D ^G
 And I'm bound for moving on
^{Am} ^C ^D ^{G D7}
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Why Me Lord

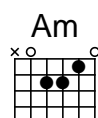
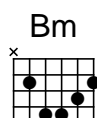
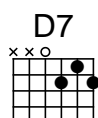
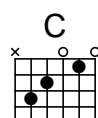
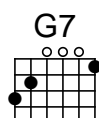
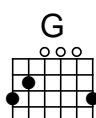
Why me lord?
What have I ever done
to deserve even one
of the pleasures I've known?
Tell me lord,
what did I ever do
that was worth loving you
Or the kindness you've shown?

(Chorus)

Lord help me Jesus,
I've wasted it so help me Jesus,
I know what I am
But now that I know,
that I needed you so help me Jesus,
my soul's in your hand

Try me lord,
If you think there's a way,
I can try to re-pay,
all I've taken from you.
Maybe lord,
I can show someone else,
what I've been through my-self,
on my way back to you.

(Chorus x2)



C
 Lord help me Jesus,
 G D7
 I've wasted it so help me Jesus,
 G G7
 I know what I am
 C
 But now that I know,
 G D7
 that I needed you so help me Jesus,
 G D7
 my soul's in your hand

 (Outro)
 D7 C Bm Am G
 Jesus, my soul's in your hands

Amazing Grace

A A7 D A
Amazing Grace! (how sweet the sound.)

E
That saved a wretch like me!

A A7 D A
I once was lost, but now am found.

A E A
Was blind, but now I see.

A A7 D A
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

E
And grace my fears relieved.

A E7 D
How precious did that grace appear,

A E A
The hour I first believed.

A A7 D A
Through many dangers, toils and snares.

E
We have already come.

A A7 D A
'Twas grace hath brought us safe thus far,

A E A
And grace will lead us home.

A A7 D A
When we've been there ten thousand years,

E
Bright shining as the sun

A A7 D A
We've no less days to sing God's praise

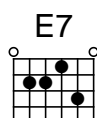
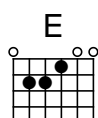
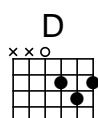
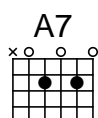
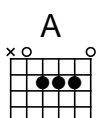
A E A
Than when we first begun.

A A7 D A
Amazing Grace! (how sweet the sound.)

E
That saved a wretch like me!

A A7 D A
I once was lost, but now am found.

A E A
Was blind, but now I see.



Bye Bye Love

The Everly Brothers

BYE BYE LOVE

(CHORUS)

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye hapiness. Hello loneliness.

A7 D
I think I'm a gonna cry.

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress. Hello emptiness.

A7 D A7 D
I feel like I could die. Bye bye my love bye bye.

D A7 D
There goes my baby with someone new.

A7 D
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue.

G A7
She was my baby till he stepped in.

A7 D
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

(CHORUS)

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness. Hello loneliness.

A7 D
I think I'm a gonna cry.

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress. Hello emptiness.

A7 D A7 D
I feel like I could die. Bye Bye my love bye bye.

A7 D
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.

A7 D
I'm through with counting the stars a-bove.

G A7
And here's the reason that I'm so free.

A7 D
My lovin' baby is through with me.

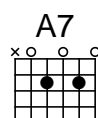
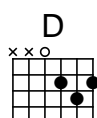
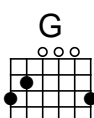
(CHORUS)

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye happiness. Hello loneliness.

A7 D
I think I'm a gonna cry.

G D G D G D
Bye bye love. Bye bye sweet caress. Hello emptiness.

A7 D A7 D A7 D
I feel like I could die. Bye Bye my love bye bye. Bye Bye my love bye bye...



She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

(Verse 1)

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes? *G*
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes? *G D7*
She'll be coming 'round the mountain *G*
She'll be coming 'round the mountain *C*
She'll be coming 'round the mountain *G D7 G D7 G*
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes?

(Verse 2)

She'll be driving six white horses...

(Verse 3)

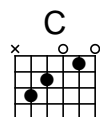
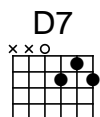
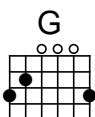
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her...

(Verse 4)

We will kill the old red rooster...

(Verse 5)

We'll all have chicken and dumplings...



(Verse)

^D Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
^D Where the deer and the antelope play.
^D Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
^D And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Chorus)

^D Home, home on the range,
^{A7} Where the deer and the antelope play.
^D Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
^{A7} And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Verse)

^D Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
^D The breezes so balmy and light,
^D That I would not exchange my home on the range,
^{A7} For all of the cities so bright.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse)

^D How often at night when the heavens are bright,
^D With the light from the glittering stars,
^D Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
^{A7} If their glory exceeds that of ours.

(Repeat Chorus)

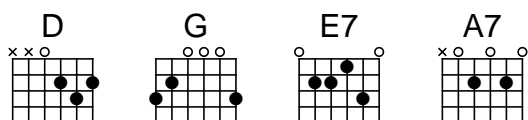
(Verse)

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear cry,
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
That graze on the mountain slopes high.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse)

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
Flows leisurely down in the stream;
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,



Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse)

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,

Where the deer and the antelope play;

Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,

And the skies are not cloudy all day.

This Land is Your Land

A D

(Chorus)

This land is your land, This land is my land,
From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw a-bove me that endless skyway;
I saw be-low me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

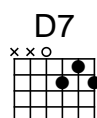
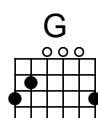
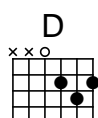
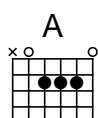
(Chorus)

This land is your land, This land is my land,
From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus)

This land is your land, This land is my land,
From Bona-vista, to the Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
This land was made for you and me.



He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

D

He's got the whole world in his hands.

A7

He's got the whole world in his hands.

D

He's got the whole world in his hands.

A7

D

He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands...

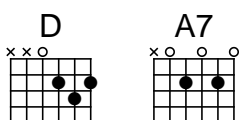
He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands...

He's got you and me brother in his hands...

He's got you and me sister in his hands...

He's got everyone here in his hands...

He's got the whole world in his hands...



When the Saints Go Marching In

(Verse 1)

C

O when the saints go marchin' in,

G7

O when the saints go marchin' in,

C7

F

Lord, I want to be in that number

C

G7

C

When the saints go marchin' in.

(Verse 2)

O when the sun refuse to shine,

O when the sun refuse to shine,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the sun refuse to shine.

(Verse 3)

O when the moon goes down in blood,

O when the moon goes down in blood,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the moon goes down in blood.

(Verse 4)

O when the stars have disappeared,

O when the stars have disappeared,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the stars have disappeared,

(Verse 5)

O when they crown Him Lord of all,

O when they crown Him Lord of all,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When they crown Him Lord of all.

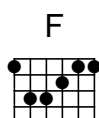
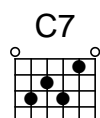
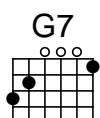
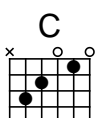
(Verse 6)

O when the day of judgement comes,

O when the day of judgement comes,

Lord, I want to be in that number

When the day of judgement comes.



You are My Sunshine

D
The other night dear as I lay sleeping,
G D
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
G D
When I a-woke dear I was mis-taken
A D
And I hung my head and I cried.

(Chorus)

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
G D
You make me happy when skies are gray,
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,
A D
Please don't take my sunshine away.

D
I'll always love you and make you happy,
G D
If you will only say the same
G D
But if you leave me to love a-nother,
A D
You will regret it all some day.

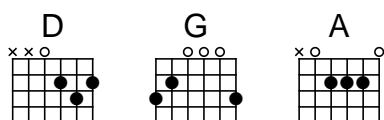
(Chorus)

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
G D
You make me happy when skies are gray,
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,
A D
Please don't take my sunshine away.

D
You tole me once dear, you really loved me,
G D
and no one else could come be-tween,
G D
but now you've left me and love a-nother,
A D
You have shattered all my dreams.

(Chorus)

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,



G *D*
You make me happy when skies are gray,
G *D*
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,
A *D*
Please don't take my sunshine away.

Hole in the bucket

G C
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza
G C D7 G
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, there's a hole

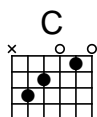
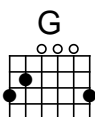
G C
Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry
G C D7 G
Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, then fix it!

With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, with what?

With straw, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry
With straw, dear Henry, dear Henry, with straw.

Dear Liza verses:
But how shall I cut it...
But the knife is too dull...
With what shall I sharpen it...
But the stone is too dry...
With what shall I wet it...
With what shall I fetch it...
There's a hole in the bucket...

Dear Henry verses:
With a knife...
Then sharpen it...
With a stone...
Then wet it...
With water...
In a bucket...



Four Strong Winds

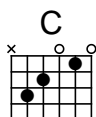
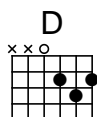
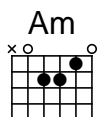
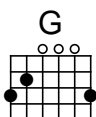
Neil Young

G *G* *Am*
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
D *G*
 Seven seas that run high
G *Am* *D* *D*
 All those things that don't change come what may
G *Am*
 For the good times are all gone
D *G*
 And I'm bound for moving on
C *Am* *D* *D*
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

G *Am*
 I think I'll go out to Alberta
D *G*
 Wheather's good there in the fall
G *Am* *D* *D*
 I've got some friends that I can go working for
G *Am*
 Still I wish you'd change your mind
D *G*
 If I ask you one more time
C *Am* *D* *D*
 But we've been through that a hundred times before

G *G* *Am*
 Four strong winds that blow lonely
D *G*
 Seven seas that run high
G *Am* *D* *D*
 All those things that don't change come what may
G *Am*
 For the good times are all gone
D *G*
 And I'm bound for moving on
C *Am* *D* *D*
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

G *Am* *D* *G*
 If I get there before the snow flies, And if things are looking good
G *Am* *D* *D*
 You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
G *Am*
 But by then it would be winter
D *G*
 Not too much for you to do
C *Am* *D* *D*
 And those winds sure can blow cold way out there *G* *G* *Am*



Four strong winds that blow lonely

D

G

Seven seas that run high

G

Am

D

D

All those things that don't change come what may

G

Am

For the good times are all gone

D

G

And I'm bound for moving on

C

Am

D

D

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Good Night Irene

(Chorus)

A E
Irene goodnight,
E7 A
Irene goodnight,
A7
Goodnight Irene,
D7
Goodnight Irene,
A E A
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Verse)

A E
'Said tonight we got married
E7 A
Me and my wife settled down,
A7 D7
now me and my wife are parted
A E A
gonna take a stroll downtown...

(Chorus)

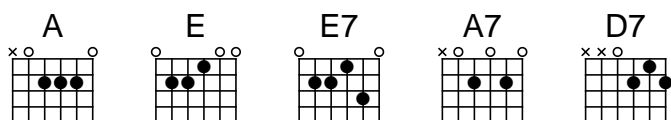
A E
Irene goodnight,
E7 A
Irene goodnight,
A7
Goodnight Irene,
D7
Goodnight Irene,
A E A
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Verse)

A E
Sometimes I live in the country
E7 A
Sometimes I live down-town
A7 D7
Sometimes I take great notion;
A E A
of jumpin' in the river and drown...

(Chorus)

A E
Irene goodnight,
E7 A
Irene goodnight,



A7
Goodnight Irene,
D7
Goodnight Irene,
A E A
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Verse)

A E
Stop gambling and stop all the rambling!
E7 A
Stop staying out late at night!
A7 D7
Go home to your wife and your family
A E A
and everything will be al-right!

(Chorus)

A E
Irene goodnight,
E7 A
Irene goodnight,
A7
Goodnight Irene,
D7
Goodnight Irene,
A E A
I'll see you in my dreams...

(Repeat Chorus)

Old Man

Neil Young

Intro

Dm9 D Dm9 D

Dm9 *D*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.

Dm9
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like
D Fmaj7 C G D Fmaj7 C F
you were

Verse

D Fmaj7 C G
Old man look at my life, twenty four and there's so much more.
D F Fmaj7 C F
Live alone in a paradise that makes me think of two.
D Fmaj7 C G
Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost.
D C F G
Like a coin that won't get tossed rolling home to you

Chorus

D Dsus4 D Am7 Em7 G

D Am7 Em7 G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you.
D Am7 Em7 G
I need someone to love me the whole day through.
D Am7 Em7
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Bridge to verse

D Fmaj7 C G

D Fmaj7 C F

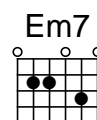
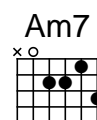
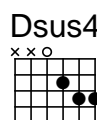
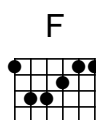
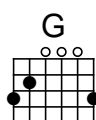
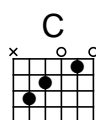
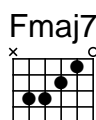
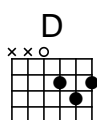
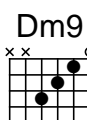
2nd Verse

D Fmaj7 C G
Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town.
D Fmaj7 C G
Doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you.
D Fmaj7 C G
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past.
D C F G
But I'm all alone at last, rolling home to you.

Chorus

D Dsus4 D Am7 Em7 G

D Am7 Em7 G
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you.



D *Am7* *Em7* *G*
I need someone to love me the whole day through.
D *Am7* *Em7*
Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Intro

Dm9 D Dm9 D

Dm9 *D*
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
Dm9
Old man look at my life , I'm a lot like
D *Fmaj7 C G D*
you were.

Hurt

Johnny Cash

INTRO

Am C D Am

VERSE

C D Am C D Am
I hurt myself today to see if I still feel
C D Am C D Am
I focus on the pain the only thing that's real
C D Am C D Am
The needle tears a hole the old familiar sting
C D Am C D G
Try to kill it all away but I remember everything

Am F C G

CHORUS

Am F C G
What have I become my sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end
Am F G G
And you could have it all my empire of dirt
Am F G Am
I will let you down I will make you hurt

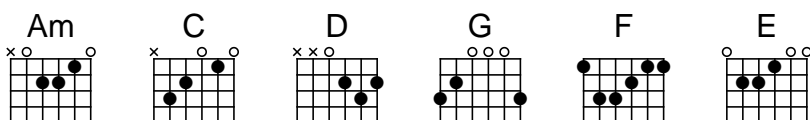
C D Am

VERSE

C D Am C D Am
I wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's chair
C D Am C D Am
Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair
C D Am C D Am
Beneath the stains of time the feeling disappears
C D Am C D G
You are someone else I am still right here

CHORUS

Am F C G
What have I become my sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end
Am F G G
And you could have it all my empire of dirt
Am F G G
I will let you down I will make you hurt



OUTRO

Am *F* *G* *G*
If I could start again a million miles away
Am *F* *G* *D* *E*
I would keep myself I would find a way

Mad World

Gary Jules

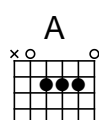
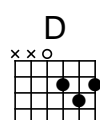
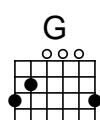
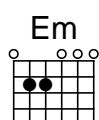
Em *G*
All around me are familiar faces
D *A*
Worn out places worn out faces
Em *G*
Bright and early for their daily races
D *A*
Going nowhere going nowhere
Em *G*
Their tears are filling up their glasses
D *A*
No expression no expression
Em *G*
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D *A*
No tomorrow no tomorrow

Em *A* *Em*
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Em *A* *Em*
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
Em *A* *Em*
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
Em *A*
When people run in circles it's a very very

Em *A* *Em* *A*
mad world mad world

Em *G*
Children waiting for the day they feel good
D *A*
Happy birthday happy birthday
Em *G*
Made to feel the way that every child should
D *A*
Sit and listen sit and listen
Em *G*
Went to school and I was very nervous
D *A*
No one knew me no one knew me
Em *G*
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D *A*
Look right through me look right through me

Em *A* *Em*
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
Em *A* *Em*
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had



Em *A* *Em*
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
Em *A*
When people run in circles it's a very very

Em *A*
mad world
Em *A*
mad world
Em *A*
Enlarging your world
Em *A*
mad world