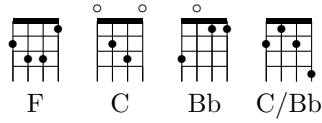


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1 Baba O'Reilly



Intro: F///C/Bb///// x8

Verse 1:

F C Bb
Out here in the fields
F C Bb
I fight for my meals
F Bb C F
I get my back into my living
F C Bb
I don't need to fight
F C Bb
To prove I'm right
F Bb C F
I don't need to be forgiven

C Bb C F
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

F///C/Bb///// x5

Chorus:

C Bb
Don't cry
C F C
Don't raise your eye
F Bb C
It's only teenage wasteland

Verse 2:

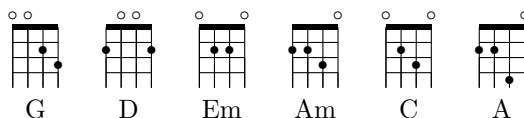
F Bb
Sally take my hand
F C Bb
We'll travel south cross land
F Bb
Put out the fire
F Bb C F
And don't look past my shoulder
F C Bb
The exodus is here
F C Bb
The happy ones are near
F Bb
Let's get together
F Bb C F
Before we get much older

FC/Bb x2

Bb C F C/Bb
Teenage wasteland,
F C/Bb
It's only teenage wasteland,
Bb C F C Bb
Teenage wasteland oh yeah
F C/Bb
Teenage wasteland ,
They're all wasted

2 American Pie

G major, 138BPM



Verse 1:

G D Em
A long, long time ago,
Am C
I can still remember,
Em D
How that music used to make me smile
G D Em
And I knew if I had my chance,
Am C
That I could make those people dance,
Em C
And maybe they'd be happy for a
D
while.

Em Am
But February made me shiver,

Em Am
With every paper I'd deliver.
C G Am
Bad news on the doorstep;
C D
I couldn't take one more step
G D Em
I can't remember if I cried,
Am D
When I read about his widowed bride;
G D Em
But something touched me deep inside,
C D G
The day the music died.

Chorus:

Additional lyrics

So, bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to The Levee, but The Levee was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
Singin', "This'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die"
Did you write the Book of Love?
And do you have faith in God above
If the Bible tells you so?
Do you believe in rock 'n' roll?
Can music save your mortal soul?
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Well, I know that you're in love with him
'Cause I saw you dancing in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes
Then I dig those rhythm and blues
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
But I knew I was out of luck
The day the music died
I started singin', "Bye-bye, Miss American Pie"
Drove my Chevy to The Levee, but The Levee was dry
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
Singin', "This'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die"
Now for ten years we've been on our own
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
But that's not how it used to be

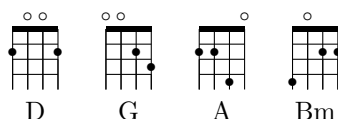
When the jester sang for the king and queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me
Oh, and while the king was looking down
The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned
No verdict was returned
And while Lennon read a book on Marx
The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died
We were singin', "Bye-bye Miss American Pie"
Drove my Chevy to The Levee, but The Levee was dry
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
Singin', "This'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die"
Helter Skelter in the summer swelter
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Eight miles high and fallin' fast
It landed foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now, the half-time air was sweet perfume
While the sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance
Oh, but we never got the chance
'Cause the players tried to take the field

The marching band refused to yield
 Do you recall what was revealed
 The day the music died?
 We started singin', "Bye-bye, Miss American Pie"
 Drove my Chevy to The Levee, but The Levee was dry
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
 And singin', "This'll be the day that I die"
 This'll be the day that I die"
 Oh, and there we were, all in one place
 A generation lost in space
 With no time left to start again
 So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
 Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
 'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
 Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
 My hands were clenched in fists of rage
 No angel born in Hell
 Could break that Satan's spell
 And as the flames climbed high into the night
 To light the sacrificial rite
 I saw Satan laughing with delight
 The day the music died
 He was singin', "Bye-bye, Miss American Pie"
 Drove my Chevy to The Levee, but The Levee was dry
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
 And singin', "This'll be the day that I die"

This'll be the day that I die"
 I met a girl who sang the blues
 And I asked her for some happy news
 But she just smiled and turned away
 I went down to the sacred store
 Where I'd heard the music years before
 But the man there said the music wouldn't play
 And in the streets, the children screamed
 The lovers cried and the poets dreamed
 But not a word was spoken
 The church bells all were broken
 And the three men I admire most
 The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
 They caught the last train for the coast
 The day the music died
 And they were singin', "Bye-bye, Miss American Pie"
 Drove my Chevy to The Levee, but The Levee was dry
 And Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
 Singin', "This'll be the day that I die"
 This'll be the day that I die"
 They were singin', "Bye-bye, Miss American Pie"
 Drove my Chevy to The Levee, but The Levee was dry
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey in Rye
 Singin', "This'll be the day that I die"

3 Four-Five-Seconds

D major,



Intro: D

Verse 1

D G
I think I've had enough,
Bm A
I might get a little drunk
D G
I say what's on my mind,
Bm A
I might do a little time
D G
'Cause all of my kindness.
Bm A
Is taken for weakness

Chorus

D G
Now I'm four, five seconds from wildin'
Bm A
And we got three more days 'til Friday
D
I'm just tryna make it back home by
G
Monday mornin'
Bm
I swear I wish somebody would tell me
A
Ooh, that's all I want

Verse 2

Chorus

Bridge

D
And I know that you're up tonight
G
Thinkin' how could I be so selfish
Bm
But you called 'bout a thousand times
A
Wondering where I've been
D
Now I know that you're up tonight
G
Thinkin' how could I be so reckless
Bm
But I just can't apologize
A
I hope you can understand, yeah

Verse 3

Chorus x2

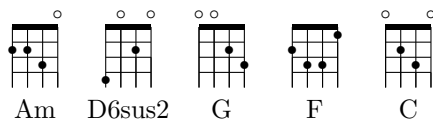
Additional lyrics

Woke up an optimist
Sun was shinin', I'm positive (We can run)
Then I heard you were talkin' trash (I'm on a mystery)
Hold me back, I'm bout' to spaz

If I go to jail tonight
Promise you'll pay my bail
See they want to buy my pride
But that just ain't up for sale
See, all of my kindness, (mhm)
Is taken for weakness

4 Skinny Love

Key of Am, 76 BPM



Verse 1,2

Am/
Come on, skinny love, just last the year
Am/
Pour a little salt, we were never here
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my
Staring at the sink of blood and
crushed veneer

Chorus

And I told you to be patient
And I told you to be fine
And I told you to be balanced
And I told you to be kind

Bridge

And in the morning, I'll be with you
But it will be a different kind
'Cause I'll be holding all the tickets
And you'll be owning all the fines

Verse 3

Bridge

Outro

Who will love you?
Who will fight?
And who will fall
far behind?

Additional lyrics

Verse 2:

I tell my love to wreck it all
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my
Right at the moment, this order's tall

Verse 3:

Come on skinny love, what happened here?
Suckle on the hope in light brassiere
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen load is full, so slow on the split

Bridge:

And now, all your love is wasted
Then who the hell was I?
'Cause now I'm breaking at the bridges
And at the end of all your lies

