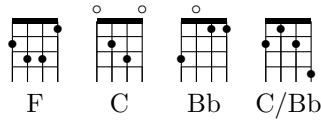


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# 1 Baba O'Reilly



**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:

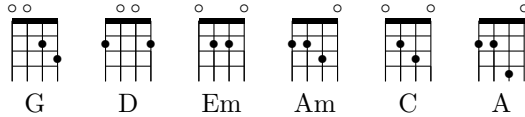
F Bb  
 Sally take my hand  
 F C Bb  
 We'll travel south cross land  
 F Bb  
 Put out the fire  
 F Bb C F  
 And don't look past my shoulder  
 F C Bb  
 The exodus is here  
 F C Bb  
 The happy ones are near  
 F Bb  
 Let's get together  
 F Bb C F  
 Before we get much older

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  
How that music used to make me  
D  
smile  
G D Em  
And I knew if I had my chance,  
Am C  
That I could make those people  
dance,  
Em  
And maybe they'd be c 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  
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?

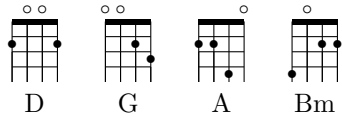
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?  
Well, I know that you're in love with him  
'Cause I saw you dancing in the gym  
You both kicked off your shoes  
Then I dig those rhythm and blues  
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck  
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
But I knew I was out 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**

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

**Chorus**

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

<sup>A</sup>  
 Ooh, that's all I want

**Verse 2****Chorus****Bridge**

<sup>D</sup>  
 And I know that you're up tonight  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Thinkin' how could I be so selfish  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
 But you called 'bout a thousand  
 times

<sup>A</sup>  
 Wondering where I've been  
<sup>D</sup>  
 Now I know that you're up tonight  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Thinkin' how could I be so reck-  
 less  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
 But I just can't apologize  
<sup>A</sup>  
 I hope you can understand, yeah

**Verse 3****Chorus x2***Additional lyrics*

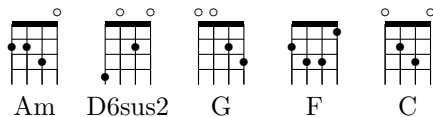
Woke up an optimist  
 Sun was shinin', I'm positive (We  
 can run)  
 Then I heard you were talkin'  
 trash (I'm on a mystery)  
 Hold me back, I'm bout' to spaz

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/ C/// And in the morning, I'll be with you  
 Come on, skinny love, just last the year  
 Am/ C/// But it will be a different kind  
 Pour a little salt, we were never 'Cause I'll be holding all the tick-  
 here ets  
 Am/ C/// My, my, my, my, my, my, my And you'll be owning all the fines F//  
 Staring at the sink of blood and Verse 3  
 Am/C/ Bridge  
 crushed veneer

### Chorus

C// And I told you to be patient  
 G F And I told you to be fine  
 C// And I told you to be balanced  
 G F And I told you to be kind  
 F///Am  
 far behind?

### Bridge

*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:**

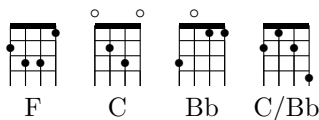
Come on skinny love, what happened  
here?  
Suckle on the hope in light brassiere  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my  
Sullen load is full, so slow on the split

**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

## 5 Get Lucky

key: Am, Capo: 2nd



Like the legend of the Phoenix  
All ends with beginnings  
What keeps the planets spinning  
(uh)

The force from the beginning  
We've come too far to give up who  
we are  
So let's raise the bar and our cups  
to the stars

She's up all night to the sun  
I'm up all night to get some  
She's up all night for good fun  
I'm up all night to get lucky

We're up all night to the sun  
We're up all night to get some  
We're up all night for good fun  
We're up all night to get lucky

We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky

The present has no ribbon  
Your gift keeps on giving,  
What is this I'm feeling?  
If you wanna leave I'm with it (ah)

We've come too far to give up who  
we are  
So let's raise the bar and our cups  
to the stars

She's up all night to the sun  
I'm up all night to get some  
She's up all night for good fun  
I'm up all night to get lucky

We're up all night to the sun  
We're up all night to get some  
We're up all night for good fun  
We're up all night to get lucky

We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky

(We're up all night to get  
We're up all night to get  
We're up all night to get  
We're up all night to get)

(We're up all night to get (to-  
gether)  
We're up all night to get (let's get  
funked again)

We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky)

(We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky)

(We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky  
We're up all night to get lucky

We're up all night to get lucky)	She's up all night to the sun
	I'm up all night to get some
We've (we're up all night to get	She's up all night for good fun
lucky)	I'm up all night to get lucky
Come too far (we're up all night to	We're up all night to the sun
get lucky)	We're up all night to get some
To give up (we're up all night to	We're up all night for good fun
get lucky)	We're up all night to get lucky
Who we are (we're up all night to	We're up all night to get lucky
get lucky)	We're up all night to get lucky
So let's (we're up all night to get	We're up all night to get lucky
lucky)	We're up all night to get lucky
Raise the bar (we're up all night	
to get lucky)	We're up all night to get lucky
And our cups (we're up all night	We're up all night to get lucky
to get lucky)	We're up all night to get lucky
To the stars (we're up all night to	We're up all night to get lucky
get lucky)	