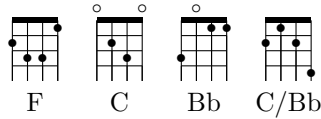


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1 Baba O'Reilly



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:

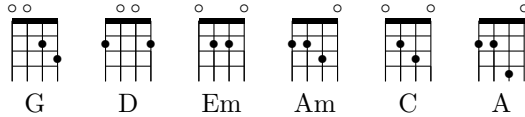
F Bb
Sally take my hand
F C Bb
We'll travel south cross land
F Bb
Put out the fire
F Bb C F
And don't look past my shoulder
F C Bb
The exodus is here
F C Bb
The happy ones are near
F Bb
Let's get together
F Bb C F
Before we get much older

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 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
 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?

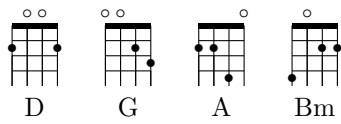
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
 Well, I know that you're in love with him
 'Cause I saw you dancing in the gym
 You both kicked off your shoes
 Then I dig those rhythm and blues
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
 With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
 But I knew I was out of luck
 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
 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
 Now I'm four, five seconds from
^G
 wildin'
^{Bm}
 And we got three more days 'til
^A
 Friday
^D
 I'm just tryna make it back home
^G
 by 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 reck-
 less
^{Bm}
 But I just can't apologize
^A
 I hope you can understand, yeah

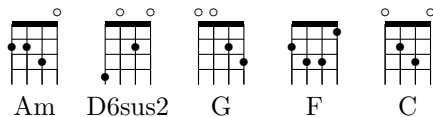
Verse 3**Chorus x2***Additional lyrics*

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/ C/// And in the morning, I'll be with
 Come on, skinny love, just last the you
 year
 Am/ C/// But it will be a different kind
 Pour a little salt, we were never F
 here 'Cause I'll be holding all the tick-
 ets
 Am/ C/// And you'll be owning all the fines F//
 My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my
 Staring at the sink of blood and
 D6sus2//
 Am/C/ 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

Bridge

Verse 3

Bridge

Outro

F//
 ,
 C//
 Who will love you?
 G F/C//
 Who will fight?
 G
 And who will fall
 F///Am
 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:

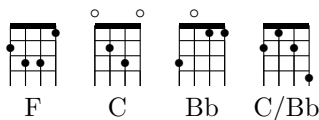
Come on skinny love, what happened
here?
Suckle on the hope in light brassiere
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my
Sullen load is full, so slow on the split

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

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)	