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# Alabama Song

Kurt Weill

Capo: 5

Am Dm Am Dm Am E Am E Am

Am  
Oh, show us the way  
To the next whiskey bar

Dm Am  
Oh don't ask why  
Dm Am  
Oh don't ask why

G  
For if we don't find  
C F  
The next whiskey bar

Am  
I tell you we must die  
E7 Am  
I tell you we must die

C D7  
Oh, moon of Alabama  
F E Am  
It's time to say goodbye  
C D7  
We've lost our good old mama  
F E Am  
And must have whiskey, you know why

Oh, show us the way  
To the next little dollar  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why  
For if we don't find  
The next little dollar  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you we must die

Oh, moon of Alabama  
It's time to say goodbye  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have whiskey, you know why

Oh, show us the way  
To the next little girl  
Oh, don't ask why  
Oh, don't ask why  
For if we don't find  
The next little girl  
I tell you we must die  
I tell you we must die

Oh, moon of Alabama  
It's time to say goodbye  
We've lost our good old mama  
And must have whiskey, you know why

# Billie Jean

Michael Jackson

Dm Am Dm Am

Dm Am Dm

She was more like a beauty queen from a  
Am  
movie scene

Dm Am D

I said, "Don't mind, but what do you mean, I  
Gm7  
am the one

Dm

Who will dance on the floor in the round?"

Gm7

She said I am the one

Dm

Who will dance on the floor in the round

Am Dm Am

Dm Am Dm

She told me her name was Billie Jean as she  
Am  
caused a scene

Dm Am Dm

Then every head turned with eyes that  
Gm7  
dreamed of bein' the one

Dm

Who will dance on the floor in the round

Bb Dm

People always told me, "Be careful of what  
you do

Bb

Am

Dm

Don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts"

Bb

Dm

And mother always told me, "Be careful of  
who you love

Bb

And be careful of what you do

A7b13

'Cause the lie becomes the truth"

Dm Am Dm Am

Billie Jean is not my lover

Dm Am Dm Gm7

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

Dm

But the kid is not my son

Gm7

She says I am the one

Dm

But the kid is not my son

For forty days and for forty nights, law was on  
her side

But who can stand when she's in demand?

Her schemes and plans

'Cause we danced on the floor in the round

So take my strong advice

Just remember to always think twice

She told my baby we'd danced 'til three, then  
she looked at me

Then showed a photo of a baby cryin', his  
eyes were like mine

Go and dance on the floor in the round

People always told me, "Be careful of what  
you do

And don't go around breakin' young girls'  
hearts"

But she came and stood right by me

Just the smell of sweet perfume

This happened much too soon

She called me to her room

Billie Jean is not my lover

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

But the kid is not my son

She says I am the one

But the kid is not my son

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm G#mb6 Amb6 Gmadd7 Dm Am Dm Gm7 Dm Am Dm Am

# Hang Me On The Line

Jon Kenzie

Capo: 4

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Am  
Hang me on the line  
Dm  
Hang me till I'm dry  
E7 Dm  
I'm never gonna get any better than wet  
Am  
If I'm not hanging on the line

Am  
I was going too fast  
Dm Am  
Save my glass of wine  
Dm  
And I been drinking  
E7  
Oh I been drinking til I was drunken dry  
Am  
Barman said take another dose  
Dm E7  
And I propose that you might bet  
Dm Am  
That I got home pretty wet

Hang me on the line  
Hang me till I'm dry  
I'm never gonna get any better than wet  
If I'm not hanging on the line

Am Dm E7 Am Adim7 Am Dm E7 Am

Dm  
When's it gonna rain?  
Am  
It's been fretting all day that it's coming our way  
Dm  
When's it gonna rain? You better stay awake  
E7 Dm  
'cos I don't want to be found on a puddle on the ground

Hang me on the line  
Hang me till I'm dry  
I'm never gonna get any better than wet  
If I'm not hanging on the line  
E7 Dm  
Any better than wet  
Am  
If I'm not hanging on the line  
E7 Dm  
Any better than wet  
Am  
If I'm not hanging on the line

# People Are Strange

The Doors

Em Am Em  
People are strange when you're a stranger  
Am Em B7 Em  
Faces look ugly when you're alone  
Am Em  
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted  
Am Em B7 Em  
Streets are uneven when you're down

B7  
When you're strange  
G B7  
Faces come out of the rain  
B7  
When you're strange  
G B7  
No one remembers your name  
B7  
When you're strange  
B7  
When you're strange  
B7  
When you're strange

People are strange when you're a stranger  
Faces look ugly when you're alone  
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted  
Streets are uneven when you're down

B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em

When you're strange  
Faces come out of the rain  
When you're strange  
No one remembers your name  
When you're strange  
When you're strange  
When you're strange

Em Am Em Am Em B7 Em  
Em Am Em Am Em B7 Em

B7 G B7 G B7 B7 B7 B7

Em6



# Personal Jesus

Depeche Mode

Capo: 2

**Em**  
Your own personal Jesus  
**Em**  
Someone to hear your prayers  
                    **Am G D/F# Em**  
Someone who cares  
**Em**  
Your own personal Jesus  
**Em**  
Someone to hear your prayers  
                    **Am G D/F# Em**  
Someone who's there

**Em**  
Feeling unknown  
**Em**  
And you're all alone  
**G**  
Flesh and bone  
                    **D/F#**  
By the telephone  
**Am**  
Lift up the receiver  
            **C**                    **Em**  
I'll make you a believer

**Em**  
Take second best  
**Em**  
Put me to the test  
**G**  
Things on your chest  
                    **D/F#**  
You need to confess  
**Am**  
I will deliver  
            **C**                    **Em**  
You know I'm a forgiver

**F# F**                                    **Em**  
Reach out and touch faith  
**F# F**                                    **Em**  
Reach out and touch faith

Your own personal Jesus  
Someone to hear your prayers  
Someone who cares  
Your own personal Jesus  
Someone to hear your prayers  
Someone who's there

Feeling unknown  
And you're all alone  
Flesh and bone  
By the telephone  
Lift up the receiver  
I'll make you a believer  
**Am**  
I will deliver  
            **C**                                    **Em**  
You know I'm a forgiver

Reach out and touch faith  
Reach out and touch faith  
Reach out and touch faith  
Reach out and touch faith



# Seven Nation Army

The White Stripes

Capo: 4

Em C B Em C D C B

I'm gonna fight 'em off  
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back  
They're gonna rip it off  
Takin' their time right behind my back  
And I'm talkin' to myself at night  
Because I can't forget  
Back and forth through my mind  
Behind a cigarette  
And the message comin' from my eyes  
Says, "Leave it alone"

Don't wanna 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 it's comin' 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 message comin' from my bones  
Says, "Find a home"

I'm goin' to Wichita  
Far from this opera forevermore  
I'm gonna work the straw  
Make the sweat drip out of every pore  
And I'm bleedin', and I'm bleedin', and I'm bleedin'  
Right before the Lord  
All the words are gonna bleed from me  
And I will think no more  
And the message comin' from my blood  
Says, "Go back home"

# Shine On You Crazy Diamonds

Pink Floyd

Capo: 4

**Em Em/C# C Em/B Em**

**Em** **Em/C#** **G**  
Remember when you were young, you shone like the sun

**C** **Em/B Am G D** **Dsus2 D**

Shine on you crazy diamond

**Em** **Em/C#** **G**  
Now there's a look in your eye, like black holes in the sky

**C** **Em/B Am G D** **Dsus2 D**

Shine on you crazy diamond

**Em** **Emmaj7**  
You were caught in the crossfire of childhood and stardom

**Em7** **A7**

Blown on the steel breeze

**C** **C#dim7**

Come on you target for faraway laughter

**G** **Bm/F#** **B7** **Em**

Come on you legend, you stranger, you martyr, and shine

**Em Em/C# C Em/B Em**

Reached for the secret too soon, you cried for the moon

Shine on you crazy diamond

Threatened by shadows at night, exposed in the light

Shine on you crazy diamond

Well, you wore out your welcome with random precision

Sailed upon the steel breeze

Come on you raver, you seer of visions

Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner, and shine

**Em Em/C# C Em/B Em**

Nobody knows where you are, how near or how far

Shine on you crazy diamond

Pile on layer upon layer, I'll be joining you there

Shine on you crazy diamond

Well, we'll bask in the shadow of yesterday's triumph

Sail upon the steel breeze

Come on you boy child, you winner and loser

Come on you miner, for truth and delusion, and shine

**Em Em/C# C Em/B Em**

# Summertime

George Gershwin

Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6 Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6  
Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6 Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6  
Am C D7 B7 Cmaj13 B7  
Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6 Em F#m6 Gm6  
G Em Am Cm6 Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6

Em F#m6 Gm6

Summertime

F#m6 Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6

And the living is easy,

Am C B7 Cmaj13 B7

Catfish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6 Em F#m6 Gm6

Your daddy's rich and your momma's good looking

G Em Am C6 Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6

Hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings,

You gonna rise up singing

Spread out your wings and take to the sky

But till that morning there ain't nothing can harm you

With mammy and daddy standing by

Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6 Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6

Am C D7 B7 Cmaj13 B7

Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6 Em F#m6 Gm6

G Em Am Cm6 Em F#m6 Gm6 F#m6

Summertime

And the living is easy

Catfish are jumping and that ole cotton is high

Your daddy's rich and your momma's good looking

Hush, little baby, don't you cry

# The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

Capo: 2

E Am C Am

We passed upon the stair<sup>E</sup>  
And spoke of was and when<sup>Am</sup>  
Although I wasn't there<sup>E</sup>  
He said I was his friend<sup>C</sup>  
Which came as a surprise<sup>G</sup>  
I spoke into his eyes<sup>E</sup>  
I thought you died alone<sup>Am</sup>  
A long long time ago<sup>G</sup>

Oh no, not me<sup>C</sup>  
I never lost control<sup>G# C</sup>  
You're face to face<sup>G C</sup>  
With the man who sold the world<sup>G# E</sup>

I laughed and shook his hand  
And made my way back home  
I searched for form and land  
For years and years I roamed  
I gazed a gazeless stare  
At all the millions here  
I must have died alone  
A long, long time ago

Who knows? Not me  
We never lost control  
You're face to face  
With the man who sold the world

# Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

Capo: 2

**C Am C Am C Am D C F C**

**F** So, so you think you can tell **G**  
**Dm** Heaven from Hell? **C** Blue skies from pain?  
**G** Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail? **F**  
**Dm** A smile from a veil? **C** Do you think you can tell?  
  
Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?  
Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze?  
Cold comfort for change? Did you exchange  
A walk-on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

**C Am C Am C Am D C F C**

How I wish, how I wish you were here  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl, year after year  
Running over the same old ground, what have we found?  
The same old fears, wish you were here