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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

Between The Bars

Elliott Smith

Capo: 7

Am7 Fadd9 C Em7

Am7 Fadd9
Drink up, baby, stay up all night
C Em7
With the things you could do, you won't but you might
Am7 Fadd9
The potential you'll be that you'll never see
C E7 F
The promises you'll only make
Am7 Fadd9
Drink up with me now and forget all about
C Em7
The pressure of days, do what I say
Am7 Fadd9
And I'll make you okay and drive them away
C E7 F
The images stuck in your head

F G6 Am C
People you've been before
Fm/Ab Em/G Am Am/F#
That you don't want around anymore
F G6 Am C
That push and shove and won't bend to your will
F Fm
I'll keep them still

Am7 Fadd9 C Em7

Drink up, baby, look at the stars
I'll kiss you again between the bars
Where I'm seeing you there with your hands in the air
Waiting to finally be caught
Drink up one more time and I'll make you mine
Keep you apart, deep in my heart
Separate from the rest where I like you the best
And keep the things you forgot

People you've been before
That you don't want around anymore
That push and shove and won't bend to your will
I'll keep them still

Am7 Fadd9 C Em7

Billie Jean

Michael Jackson

Dm Am Dm Am

Dm Am Dm

She was more like a beauty queen from a
movie scene

Dm Am D

I said, "Don't mind, but what do you mean, I
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
caused a scene

Dm Am Dm

Then every head turned with eyes that
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

Enjoy The Silence

Depeche Mode

Capo: 3

Bm D Bm D

Bm
Words like violence

Dm
Break the silence

G
Come crashing in

G
Into my little world

Painful to me
Pierce right through me
Can't you understand
Oh my little girl

Em
All I ever wanted

G
All I ever needed

Bm A
Is here in my arms

Em G
Words are very unnecessary

Bm A#
They can only do harm

Bm D Bm D

All I ever wanted
All I ever needed
Is here in my arms
Words are very unnecessary
They can only do harm

Bm D Bm D

Vows are spoken
To be broken
Feelings are intense
Words are trivial

Pleasures remain
So does the pain
Words are meaningless
And forgettable

All I ever wanted
All I ever needed
Is here in my arms
Words are very unnecessary
They can only do harm

First Day Of My Life

Bright Eyes

Capo: 2

Am C/G Am C/G F Gsus6/9
Am C/G Am C/G F Gsus6/9 Abmaj7 Ab6

C E7 Am Am/G
This is the first day of my life
F G C
Swear I was born right in the doorway
C E7 Am Am/G
I went out in the rain, suddenly everything changed
D7/F# Gsus7 G7
They're spreading blankets on the beach
C E7 Am Am/G
Yours is the first face that I saw
F G C
Think I was blind before I met you
C E7 Am Am/G
Don't know where I am, don't know where I've been
D7/F# Gsus7 G7
But I know where I want to go

C C/G Am
So I thought I'd let you know
F G7
That these things take forever
C C/B Am
I especially am slow
D7/F#
But I realized how I need you
F G7 C E7 Am Am/G Fmaj13 F6 Fm
And wondered if I could come home

Am C/G Am C/G F Gsus6/9 Abmaj7 Ab6

Remember the time you drove all night
Just to meet me in the morning?
I thought it was strange, you said everything changed
You felt as if you'd just woke up
You said, "This is the first day of my life
Glad I didn't die before I met you
Now I don't care, I could go anywhere with you
And I'd probably be happy"

So if you wanna be with me
With these things there's no telling
We just have to wait and see
D7/F#
But I'd rather be working for a paycheck
F G7 C E7 Am Am/G
Than waiting to win the lottery
D7/F#
Besides, maybe this time is different
F G7 C E7 Am Am/G Fmaj13 F6 Fm Am
I mean, I really think you like me

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

Heart Of Gold

Neil Young

Capo: 3

Am G Am G
Am F G C
Am F G C
Am F G C
Am C F Am

Am F G C
I want to live, I want to give
Am F G C
I've been a mine for a heart of gold
Am F G C
It's these expressions, I never give
Am C
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
F
And I'm getting old
Am C
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
F
And I'm getting old

Am F G C
Am F G C
Am F G C
Am C F Am

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old

Am F G C
Am F G C
Am F G C

Am G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Am G
You keep me searching and I'm growing old
Am G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Am C F Am
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

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

Smells Like Teen Spirit

Nirvana

Capo: 4

Em A G C
Em A G C

Em A G

Load up on guns

C Em

Bring your friends

A G

It's fun to lose

C Em

And to pretend

A G

She's o-ver-bored

C Em

Self-assured

A G C Em

Oh no, I know a dirty word

A G C Em

Hello, hello, hello, how low

A G C Em

Hello, hello, hello, how low

A G C Em

Hello, hello, hello, how low

A G C

Hello, hello, hello

C Em

With the lights out

A G

It's less dangerous

C Em

Here we are now

A G

Entertain us

C Em

I feel stupid

A G

And contagious

C Em

Here we are now

A G C

Entertain us

Em A G C

Em A G C

Em A G C

Em A G C

Em F Em A G

Em F Em A G

Em F Em A G

Em F Em A G

Em A G C
Em A G C

I'm worse at what I do best

And for this gift, I feel blessed

Our little group has always been

And always will until the end

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello

With the lights out, it's less dangerous

Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious

Here we are now, entertain us

Em A G C

(repeat)

With the lights out, it's less dangerous

Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious

Here we are now, entertain us

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

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

Shine on you crazy diamond

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

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

Shine on you crazy diamond

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

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^E
And spoke of was and when^{Am}
Although I wasn't there^E
He said I was his friend^C
Which came as a surprise^G
I spoke into his eyes^E
I thought you died alone^{Am}
A long long time ago^G

Oh no, not me^C
I never lost control^{G# C}
You're face to face^{G C}
With the man who sold the world^{G# E}

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

Pink Floyd

C Am C Am C Am D C F C

C Am C Am C Am D C F C

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