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**Contents by Title**

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# Alabama Song

Kurt Weill

**Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A Dm A Dm**

**Dm**  
Oh, show us the way  
To the next whiskey bar

**Gm Dm**  
Oh don't ask why  
**Gm Dm**  
Oh don't ask why

**C**  
For if we don't find  
**F A#**  
The next whiskey bar

**Dm**  
I tell you we must die  
**A7 Dm**  
I tell you we must die

**F G7**  
Oh, moon of Alabama  
**A# A Dm**  
It's time to say goodbye  
**F G7**  
We've lost our good old mama  
**A# A Dm**  
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  
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

# 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

**F#m**

Your own personal Jesus

**F#m**

Someone to hear your prayers

**Bm A E/G# F#m**

Someone who cares

**F#m**

Your own personal Jesus

**F#m**

Someone to hear your prayers

**Bm A E/G# F#m**

Someone who's there

**F#m**

Feeling unknown

**F#m**

And you're all alone

**A**

Flesh and bone

**E/G#**

By the telephone

**Bm**

Lift up the receiver

**D**

**F#m**

I'll make you a believer

**F#m**

Take second best

**F#m**

Put me to the test

**A**

Things on your chest

**E/G#**

You need to confess

**Bm**

I will deliver

**D**

**F#m**

You know I'm a forgiver

**G# G**

**F#m**

Reach out and touch faith

**G# G**

**F#m**

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

**Bm**

I will deliver

**D**

**F#m**

You know I'm a forgiver

Reach out and touch faith

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# Seven Nation Army

The White Stripes

**G#m E D# G#m E F# E D#**

**G#m E D#**  
I'm gonna fight 'em off

**G#m B D#7**  
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back

**G#m E D#**  
They're gonna rip it off

**G#m B D#7**  
Takin' their time right behind my back

**G#m E**  
And I'm talkin' to myself at night

**D#7 G#m B E D#7**  
Because I can't forget

**G#m B E**  
Back and forth through my mind

**D#7 G#m B E D#7**  
Behind a cigarette

**B D#7**  
And the message comin' from my eyes

**E C#7**  
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"



# 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

**F# Bm D Bm**

We passed upon the stair **F#**  
And spoke of was and when **Bm**  
Although I wasn't there **F#**  
He said I was his friend **D**  
Which came as a surprise **A**  
I spoke into his eyes **F#**  
I thought you died alone **Bm**  
A long long time ago **A**

Oh no, not me **D**  
I never lost control **A# D**  
You're face to face **A D**  
With the man who sold the world **A# F#**

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