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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
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

C#m F#m C#m F#m C#m F#m C#m

Hang me on the line **C#m**
Hang me till I'm dry **F#m**
I'm never gonna get any better than wet **G#7 F#m**
If I'm not hanging on the line **C#m**

I was going too fast **C#m**
Save my glass of wine **F#m C#m**
And I been drinking **F#m**
Oh I been drinking til I was drunken dry **G#7**
Barman said take another dose **C#m**
And I propose that you might bet **F#m G#7**
That I got home pretty wet **C#m**

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

C#m F#m G#7 C#m C#dim7 C#m F#m G#7 C#m

When's it gonna rain? **F#m**
It's been fretting all day that it's coming our way **C#m**
When's it gonna rain? You better stay awake **F#m**
'cos I don't want to be found on a puddle on the ground **G#7 F#m**

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 **G#7 F#m**
Any better than wet **C#m**
If I'm not hanging on the line **G#7 F#m**
Any better than wet **C#m**
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

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

Reach out and touch faith

Reach out and touch faith

Reach out and touch faith

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"

Shine On You Crazy Diamonds

Pink Floyd

G#m Abm/F E Abm/D# G#m

G#m **Abm/F** **B**
Remember when you were young, you shone like the sun

E **Abm/D# C#m B F# Gbsus2 F#**
Shine on you crazy diamond

G#m **Abm/F** **B**
Now there's a look in your eye, like black holes in the sky

E **Abm/D# C#m B F# Gbsus2 F#**
Shine on you crazy diamond

G#m **Abmmaj7**
You were caught in the crossfire of childhood and stardom

G#m7 **C#7**
Blown on the steel breeze

E **Fdim7**
Come on you target for faraway laughter

B **Ebm/A# D#7 G#m**
Come on you legend, you stranger, you martyr, and shine

G#m Abm/F E Abm/D# G#m

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

G#m Abm/F E Abm/D# G#m

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

G#m Abm/F E Abm/D# G#m

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

Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

D Bm D Bm D Bm E D G D

G So, so you think you can tell **A**

Em Heaven from Hell? **D** Blue skies from pain?

A Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail? **G**

Em A smile from a veil? **D** 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?

D Bm D Bm D Bm E D G D

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