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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

I tell you we must die

G7

Oh, moon of Alabama

A# A Dm

It's time to say goodbye

i

We've lost our good old mama

A Dm

G7

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

Em7 Cadd9 G Bm7

Em7 Cadd9

Drink up, baby, stay up all night

G Bm7

With the things you could do, you won't but you might

Em7 Cadd9

The potential you'll be that you'll never see

G B7 C

The promises you'll only make

Em7 Cadd9

Drink up with me now and forget all about

G Bm7

The pressure of days, do what I say

Em7 Cadd9

And I'll make you okay and drive them away

G B7 C

The images stuck in your head

C D6 Em G

People you've been before

Cm/D# Bm/D Em Em/C#

That you don't want around anymore

C D6 Em G

That push and shove and won't bend to your will

C Cm

I'll keep them still

Em7 Cadd9 G Bm7

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

Em7 Cadd9 G Bm7

Billie Jean

Michael Jackson

Dm Am Dm Am

Dm Am Dm

She was more like a beauty queen from a

Am

movie scene

Om Am

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?"

G_m7

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

G_m7

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"

RD DL

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

you lov

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

Enjoy The Silence

Depeche Mode

Dm F Dm F

Dm

Words like violence

Fm

Break the silence

Δ#

Come crashing in

A#

Into my little world

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

Gm

All I ever wanted

A#

All I ever needed

Om

Is here in my arms

Gm A:

Words are very unnecessary

Dm C#

They can only do harm

Dm F Dm F

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

Dm F Dm F

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

Bm D/A Bm D/A G Asus6/9 Bm D/A Bm D/A G Asus6/9 A#maj7 Bb6

D F#7 Bm Bm/A

This is the first day of my life

G A D

Swear I was born right in the doorway

D F#7 Bm Bm/A
I went out in the rain, suddenly everything changed

E7/G# Asus7 A7

They're spreading blankets on the beach

D F#7 Bm Bm/A

Yours is the first face that I saw

G A D

Think I was blind before I met you

D F#7 Bm Bm/A

Don't know where I am, don't know where I've been

E7/G# Asus7 A7

But I know where I want to go

D D/A Bm

So I thought I'd let you know

9 A7

That these things take forever

D D/C# Bm

I especially am slow

E7/G#

But I realized how I need you

G A7 D F#7 Bm Bm/A Gmaj13 G6 Gm

And wondered if I could come home

Bm D/A Bm D/A G Asus6/9 A#maj7 Bb6

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

E7/G#

But I'd rather be working for a paycheck

G A7 D F#7 Bm Bm/A

Than waiting to win the lottery

E7/G#

Besides, maybe this time is different

G A7 D F#7 Bm Bm/A Gmaj13 G6 Gm Bm

I mean, I really think you like me

Hang Me On The Line

Jon Kenzie

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

C#m

Hang me on the line

F#m

Hang me till I'm dry

G#7 F#m

I'm never gonna get any better than wet

C#m

If I'm not hanging on the line

C#m

I was going too fast

F#m C#m Save my glass of wine

F#m

And I been drinking

G#7

Oh I been drinking til I was drunken dry

C#m

Barman said take another dose

F#m G#7

And I propose that you might bet

F#m C#m

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

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

F#m

When's it gonna rain?

C#m

It's been fretting all day that it's coming our way

F#m

When's it gonna rain? You better stay awake

⊅#*1* F#I

'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

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

Heart Of Gold

Neil Young

Cm A# Cm A# Cm G# A# D# Cm G# A# D# Cm G# A# D# Cm D# G# Cm

Cm G# A# D#
I want to live, I want to give
Cm G# A# D#
I've been a mine for a heart of gold
Cm G# A# D#
It's these expressions, I never give
Cm D#

That keep me searching for a heart of gold **G#**

And I'm getting old

Cm D#

Keep me searching for a heart of gold **G#**

And I'm getting old

Cm G# A# D# Cm G# A# D# Cm G# A# D# Cm D# G# Cm

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

Cm G# A# D# Cm G# A# D# Cm G# A# D#

Cm A#
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Cm A#
You keep me searching and I'm growing old
Cm A#
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Cm D# G# Cm
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

When you're strange

G B7

Faces come out of the rain

B7

When you're strange

G I

No one remembers your name

When you're strange

R7

When you're strange

В7

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

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

Α

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

Α

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

Smells Like Teen Spirit

Nirvana

G#m C# B E G#m C# B E

G#m C# В Load up on guns G#m Bring your friends C# В It's fun to lose G#m Ε And to pretend C# She's o-ver-bored Ε G#m

Self-assured C# В Ε G#m Oh no, I know a dirty word C# В Ε

Hello, hello, hello, how low

C# Ε G#m Hello, hello, hello, how low

Ε Hello, hello, hello, how low

C# В Ε Hello, hello, hello

Ε G#m With the lights out

C#

It's less dangerous

G#m

Here we are now R

C# Entertain us

G#m

I feel stupid

C# В

And contagious

Ε G#m

Here we are now

В Entertain us

G#m C# B E

G#m C# B E G#m C# B E

G#m C# B E

G#m A G#m C# B

G#m C# B E G#m C# B E

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

G#m C# B E (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

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

F#

We passed upon the stair

Bm

And spoke of was and when

F#

Although I wasn't there

D

He said I was his friend

Δ

Which came as a surprise

-#

I spoke into his eyes

Bm

I thought you died alone

Α

A long long time ago

Oh no, not me

Δ#

D

I never lost control

A D

You're face to face

A#

F#

With the man who sold the world

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

DBm DBm DBm EDGD

G A So, so you think you can tell

Em

Heaven from Hell? Blue skies from pain?

Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?

n I

A smile from a veil? 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?

DBm DBm DBm EDGD

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