

# Epleband 19/1-2013

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**Proud Mary.** intro, vers, refreng, intro, vers, refreng, intro, vers m/solo, refreng, vers, refreng, refreng ...

*intro: G E G E G E D C D A; vers: A E F#,,; refreng: A*

Left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have [if you got] no money  
People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel keep on turnin'  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

**Kokken Tor.** 4x vers, refreng, 2x vers, refreng, 2x vers, refreng

*vers: D Bm D Bm A D F#m A; refreng: 3x A E F#m D, A E F#m A*

[D]Dette hendte [Bm]meg en gang  
[D]Jeg var p? en slags [Bm]resturant  
[A]Sammen med min [D]kj?reste og hennes far, han var [F#m]sj?mann [A]

Fra samme b?t kom kokken Tor  
Og satte seg ned ved v?rt bord  
Og denne historien den handler mest om ham

Da far og datter begynte ? snakke privat  
Ble jeg sittende som Tors kamerat  
Og det virket som han ikke t?lte ? v?re p? land

For plutselig viste han neven sin  
Og sa "Du trenger mere disiplin"  
Og jeg mislikte sterkt hans engasjement

Og Tor sa: [A]"Hei du jeg [E]elsker deg din [F#m]j?v[D]el.  
[A]Du har s? mye [E]sensuali[F#m]tet [D]  
[A]Men snart skal du [E]f? deg en p? [F#m]try[D]net

[A]For stygge gutter er det [E]verste som jeg [F#m]vet" [A]

Tor sa at han elsket meg  
Og Tor sa at han hatet meg  
Og jeg pr?vde ? slippe unna ?ynene hans

Min kj?reste hadde nok et d?rlig instinkt  
Jeg pr?vde ? gi henne hint og vink  
Men hun og faren snakket stadig vekk uten stans

Og Tor sa: "Hei du jeg elsker deg din j?vel.  
Du har s? mye sensualitet  
Men snart skal du f? deg en p? trynet  
For stygge gutter er det verste som jeg vet"

Men endelig snudde faren seg og sa  
"Hvordan g?r det med dere 'a?  
Tor, du m?'kke plage guttungen med preiket ditt"

Men kokken sa at vi hygget oss  
Men n? m?tte han kaste loss  
Og takk for praten det var jaggu hyggelig gitt

Og jeg sa: "Hei Tor jeg synes du er en j?vel  
Du har'kke mye sensualitet  
Du burde faen meg hatt deg en p? trynet  
Men det er vel allerede alt for sent"

**Johnny B Goode.** intro v/Joakim, vers, refreng, vers, refreng, vers m/solo (HP), refreng,  
vers, refreng

*vers/refreng:* A D A E A

Way down in Louisiana down to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could play a guitar just like he's ringin' a bell

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track  
The engineers would see him sittin' in the shade  
Strummin' to the rhythm that the driver made  
When people passed him by they would stop and say  
Oh my that little country boy sure can play

Well his mama told him one day you will be a man  
You will be the leader of a big old band  
People gonna come from miles around  
To listen to your playin' till the sun goes down  
And one day maybe your name gonna be in lights  
Sayin' Johnny B Goode tonight

**Black Magick Woman.** intro, vers m/solo, 2x vers m/sang, vers m/solo, vers m/sang

Dm Am Dm Gm Dm A Dm

Intro: Dm7 (4bars)  
G/D (4bars)

[Dm7] I got a black magic woman,

I got a black magic [Am7]woman.

Yes, I got a [Dm7]blac magic woman,

she's got me so blind I cant [Gm7]see

But she's a [Dm7]black magic woman and she's

[A7]tryin' to make a devil out of [Dm7]me.

[Dm7]Don't turn your back on me, baby.  
 Don't turn your back on me, ba[Am7]by  
 Yes, don't turn your [Dm7]back on me, baby,  
 Don't mess around with your [Gm7]tricks.  
 Don't turn your [Dm7]back on me, baby, cause you  
 [A7]might just wake up my magic [Dm7]sticks

solo

You got your spell on me, baby.  
 You got your spell on me, ba[Am7]by.  
 Yes, you got your [Dm7]spell on me, baby  
 Turnin' my heart into [Gm7]stone  
 I [Dm7]need you so bad,  
 [A7]magic woman I can't leave you a [Dm7]lone...

**Wish You Were Here.** 1x intro, 1x intro m/solo (Joakim), 2x vers, 1x intro?, refreng, intro  
 med div solo

*intro:* 2x Em G, 2x Em A, G; *vers:* C D Am G D C Am G; *refreng:* C D Am G C Am G

C D  
 So, so you think you can tell  
 AM  
 Heaven from Hell  
 G  
 Blue Skies from pain  
 D  
 Can you tell a green field  
 C  
 From a cold steel rail  
 AM  
 A smile from a veil  
 G  
 So you think you can tell

C  
 Did they get you to trade  
 D  
 Your heroes for ghosts  
 AM  
 Hot Ashes for trees  
 G  
 Hot air for a cool breeze  
 D  
 Cold comfort for change  
 C  
 Did you exchange?  
 AM  
 A walk on part in the war  
 G  
 For a lead role in a cage

C D  
 How I wish, how I wish you were here  
 Am G  
 We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl  
 D  
 Year after year.  
 C  
 Running over the same old ground.  
 AM

What have we found the same old fears  
 G  
 Wish you were here...

**Wonderful Tonight.** intro, vers, intro, vers, bro, intro, vers m/solo gitar, vers m/solo trompet,  
 intro, intro, vers, intro

*intro:* G D/F# C D G D/F# C D; *vers:* C D G D/F# C, D C D G Bm/F# Em C D G; *bro:* C D G Bm/F# Em C D C D

G D/F# C D G D/F# C D

G D/F#  
 C It's late in the evening  
 C She's wondering what clothes to wear  
 G D/F#  
 C She puts on her make up  
 C D  
 C And brushes her long blonde hair  
 C D  
 C And then she asks me  
 G Bm/F# Em  
 C Do I look alright

C D G D/F# C D  
 And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

G D/F#  
 C We go a party  
 C D  
 C And everyone turns to see  
 G D/F#  
 C This beautiful lady  
 C D  
 C That's walking around with me  
 C D  
 C And then she asks me

G Bm/F# Em  
 C Do you feel alright  
 C D G  
 And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

C  
 C I feel wonderful  
 D G Bm/F# Em  
 C Because I see the love light in your eyes  
 C D  
 C And the wonder of it all  
 C D  
 C Is that you just don't realize  
 G D/F# C D G D/F# C D  
 How much I love you

G D/F#  
 C It's time to go home now  
 C D  
 C And I've got an aching head  
 G D/F#  
 C So I give her the car keys  
 C D  
 C She helps me to bed

C D  
 C And then I tell her  
 G Bm/F# Em  
 C As I turn out the light

C D G Bm/F# Em Em/D  
 I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight  
 C D G D/F# C D G  
 Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

**Wild Horses.** 1x intro, vers, refreng, vers, refreng, vers m/solo, refreng

*intro:* G Am7 G Gsus Am7 G; *vers:* Bm G Gsus, Bm G Gsus, Am G C-D, G Gsus G D Dsus2 D C;  
*refreng:* Am G C-D G F G-C, Bm, Am G C-D G F G-C (NB: ingen bro etter 2.refreng!)

Bm G Gsus Bm G Gsus  
 Childhood living is easy to do  
 Am G C D G Gsus G D Dsus2 D C  
 The things you wanted I brought them for you  
 Bm G Gsus Bm G Gsus  
 Graceless lady you know who I am  
 Am G C D G Gsus G D Dsus2 D  
 You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Am G C D G F G C Bm  
 wild horses couldn't drag me a- way  
 Am G C D G F G C  
 wild wild horses couldn't drag me a- way  
 Bm G Bm G  
 I watched you suffer a dull aching pain  
 Am C D G Dsus2 C  
 now you decided to show me the same  
 Bm G Bm G  
 no sweet thing exits or of stage lines  
 Am C D G Dsus2 C  
 could make me feel better or treat you unkind  
 Am G C D G F G C Bm  
 wild horses couldn't drag me a- way  
 Am G C D G F G C  
 wild wild horses couldn't drag me a- way

solo

Bm G Bm G  
 I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie  
 Am C D G D C  
 I have my freedom but I don't have much time  
 Bm G Bm G  
 Faith has been broken tears must be cried  
 Am C D G D C  
 Lets do some living after we died  
 Am C D G F C  
 wild horses couldn't drag me away  
 Am C D G F C  
 wild wild horses we'll ride them some day  
 Am C D G F C  
 wild horses couldn't drag me away  
 Am C D G F C G  
 wild wild horses we'll ride them some day

**Brown Sugar.** 4x intro1, 2x intro2, vers, refreng, 2x intro2, vers, refreng, 4x intro2 m/solo,  
 refreng, vers, refreng, deretter gjentakelse av chords i refrenget

**Chords:** *intro1:* C-G C-Csus; *intro2:* Eb-Eb9-Eb, C-Csus, Ab Bb C; *vers:* C F C Bb C (Bb);  
*refreng:* G C G C

C C\* C C\* C C C\* C

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields  
 F F\* F F\* F F\* F  
 Sold in a market down in New Orleans  
 C C\* C C\* C C\* C  
 Scarred old slaver know he's doin alright  
 Bb C Bb G  
 Hear him whip the women just around midnight  
 G C C\* C C\* C  
 Ah brown sugar how come you taste so good  
 G C C\* C C\* C  
 Ah brown sugar, just like a young girl should

C C\* C C\* C C\* C  
 Drums beating cold English blood runs hot  
 F F\* F F\* F F\* F  
 Lady of the house wondrin where its gonna stop  
 C C\* C C\* C C\* C  
 House boy knows that he's doin alright  
 Bb C Bb G  
 You should a heard him just around midnight  
 G C C\* C C\* C  
 Ah brown sugar how come you taste so good  
 G C C\* C C\* C  
 Ah brown sugar, just like a black girl should

4x intro2 m/solo

C C\* C C\* C C\* C  
 I bet your mama was a tent show queen  
 F F\* F F\* F F\* F  
 And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
 C C\* C C\* C C\* C  
 I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like  
 Bb C Bb G  
 You should have heard them just around midnight  
 G C C\* C C\* C  
 Ah brown sugar how come you taste so good  
 G C C\* C C\* C  
 Ah brown sugar, just like a young girl should