

# Epleband 19/1-2013

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

**Chords:** *intro:* C A C A C A G F G D; *vers:* D A Bm; *refreng:* D

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, solo??, 2x vers, refreng

**Chords:** *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

**Chords:** *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

**Chords:** 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

**Chords:** *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  
Cold comfort for change  
Did you exchange?  
A walk on part in the war  
For a lead role in a cage

How I wish, how I wish you were here  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl  
Year after year.  
Running over the same old ground.  
What have we found the same old fears  
Wish you were here...

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

**Chords:** *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:* 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  
(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, 1x 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