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: G E G E G E D C D A; vers: A E F#,; refreng: A (med to ganger rollin' on a river)

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, refreng m/solo 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 plutslig 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.

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[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"
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Black Magick Woman. intro, vers m/solo, 2x vers m/sang, vers m/solo, vers m/sang, solo gitar, solo trompet, solo gitar, solo trompet, 2x solo gitar.

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...

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

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

Chords: intro: 2x Em7 G, 2x Em7 A, G; vers: C D Am G D C Am G; refreng: C D Am G C Am G

C 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?

A walk on part in the war G For a lead role in a cage

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Running over the same old ground.
What have we found the same old fears {\tt G}
Wish you were here...
Wonderful Tonight. intro gitar, vers, intro gitar, vers, bro, intro trompet, vers m/solo gitar,
intro trompet, intro, vers
    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: C D G Bm/F# Em C D C D G
    D/F# C D G D/F# C
G
G
                        D/F#
   It's late in the evening D
С
   She's wondering what clothes to wear
G
                      D/F#
   She puts on her make up \overset{\text{\tiny D}}{\text{\tiny D}}
С
   And brushes her long blonde hair
   And then she asks me
Bm/F# Em
С
    Do I look alright
                                                       D/F# C D
    And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight
             D/F#
G
   We go a party D
С
    And everyone turns to see
   This beautiful lady
G
   That's walking around with me
С
   And then she asks me
Bm/F# Em
Do you feel alright
                               D
    And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight
    I feel wonderful
   Because I see the love light in your eyes
    And the wonder of it all
   Is that you just don't realize

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

How much I love you
G
    It's time to go home now
С
   And I've got an aching head D/F#
G
   So I give her the car keys
   She helps me to bed D
С
   And then I tell her
Bm/F# Em
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 D/F# C D G
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight
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Year after year.

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

Chords: 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!)

Gsus Childhood living Gsus Bm Graceless lady you know who I am Am G C D G Gsus G D Dsu You know I can't let you slide through my hands G D Dsus2 D Am G C D G F G C wild horses couldn't drag me a- way $\ensuremath{\text{Bm}}$ Bm $\ensuremath{\text{G}}$ G $\ensuremath{\text{G}}$ know I've dreamed you $\ensuremath{\text{a}}$ asin and a lie $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Bm}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{C}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$ Am C D G D

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 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 gjentagelse 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
Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields
F 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
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
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