

Epleband 19/1-2013

Jan, Kristian, Erik, Joakim, Tore Magnus, Hans Petter

Jan 9, 2013

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

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

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 trompet, intro, vers m/solo gitar?, 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
 C 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
 C 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
 C 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
 C I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
 C D G D/F# C D G
 C 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, 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