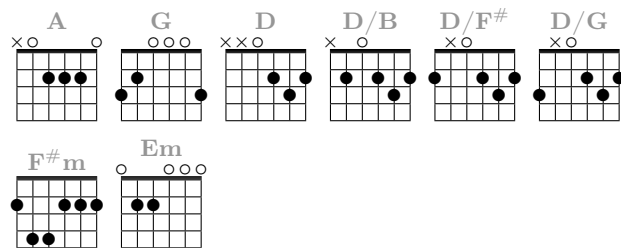


# Belle and Sebastian - The State I Am In



A G  
I was surprised,  
I was happy for a day in 1975  
F#m Em  
I was puzzled by a dream,  
D G A G  
stayed with me all day in 1995  
F#m Em D  
My brother had confessed he was gay  
G A G  
It took the heat off me for a while  
F#m Em  
He stood up with a sailor friend  
D G  
Made it known upon my sisters  
A G F#m Em A  
wedding day

A G  
I got married in a rush  
D G  
to save a kid from being deported  
A G  
Now she's in love  
F#m Em  
I was so touched,  
D G  
I was moved to kick the crutches  
A G  
From my crippled friend  
F#m Em  
She was not impressed that  
D G  
I cured her on the Sabbath  
A G  
So I went to confess  
D D/B  
When she saw the funny side,  
D/F# D/G  
we introduced my child bride  
A G  
To whisky and gin  
A G  
Dear whiskey and gin

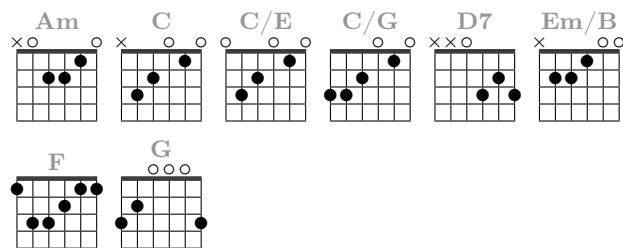
A G  
The priest in the booth  
D G  
had a photographic memory  
A G  
For all he had heard  
F#m Em  
He took all of my sins  
D G  
and he wrote a pocket novel called  
A G  
"The State I Am In"  
F#m Em  
So I gave myself to God  
D G  
There was a pregnant pause  
A G  
before he said ok  
D D/B  
Now I spend my day turning  
D/F# D/G  
tables round In Marks and Spencer's  
A G  
They don't seem to mind

D  
I gave myself to sin  
F#m  
I gave myself to Providence  
C  
And I've been there and back again  
Em  
The state that I am in  
D  
I gave myself to sin  
F#m  
I gave myself to Providence  
C  
And I've been there and back again  
Em  
The state that I am in

A G  
Oh love of mine, would you  
D G  
condescend to help me  
A G  
I am stupid and blind  
F#m Em D  
Desperation is the Devil's work,  
G A G  
it is the folly of a boys empty mind  
F#m Em  
Now I'm feeling dangerous,  
D G A G  
riding on city buses for a hobby is sad  
D D/B  
Lead me to a living end  
D/F# D/G A  
I promised that I'd entertain my crippled friend  
G  
My crippled friend

[Chorus]

# Billy Joel - Piano Man



C Em/B Am C/G  
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
F C/E D7 G  
The regular crowd shuffles in  
C Em/B Am C/G  
There's an old man sitting next to me  
F G C  
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

C Em/B Am C/G F G C F/C

C Em/B Am C/G  
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory  
F C/E D7 G  
I'm not really sure how it goes  
C Em/B Am C/G  
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete  
F G C C  
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am Am/G D7/F# F  
La la la, de de da  
Am Am/G D7/F# G G/F C/E C/E G7/D  
La la la, de de da da dum

C Em/B Am C/G  
Sing us a song, you're the piano man  
F C/E D7 G  
Sing us a song tonight  
C Em/B Am C/G  
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody  
F G C C  
And you've got us feelin' alright

C Em/B Am C/G F G C F/C

C Em/B Am C/G  
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
F C/E D7 G  
He gets me my drinks for free  
C Em/B Am C/G  
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke  
F G C C F/C F/C  
But there's someplace that he'd rather be

C Em/B Am C/G  
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."  
F C/E D7 G  
As the smile ran away from his face  
C Em/B Am C/G  
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
F G C C  
If I could get out of this place"

Am Am/G D7/F# F  
La la la, de de da  
Am Am/G D7/F# G G/F C/E C/E G7/D  
La la la, de de da da dum

C Em/B Am C/G  
Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
F C/E D7 G  
Who never had time for a wife  
C Em/B Am C/G  
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the navy  
F G C C  
And probably will be for life

C Em/B Am C/G F G C F/C

C Em/B Am C/G  
And the waitress is practicing politics  
F C/E D7 G  
As the businessmen slowly get stoned  
C Em/B Am C/G  
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
F G C C  
But it's better than drinkin' alone

[Chorus]

C Em/B Am C/G F G C F/C

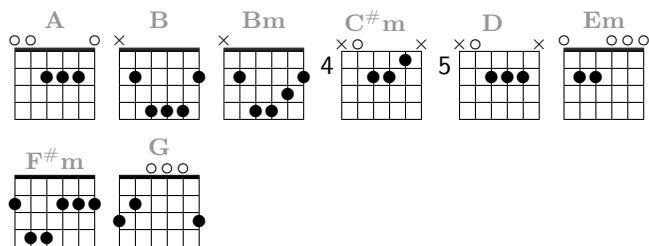
C Em/B Am C/G  
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
F C/E D7 G  
And the manager gives me a smile  
C Em/B Am  
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to  
C/G  
see  
F G C C F/C F/C  
To forget about life for a while

C Em/B Am C/G  
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival  
F C/E D7 G  
And the microphone smells like a beer  
C Em/B Am C/G  
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
F G C C  
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Am Am/G D7/F# F  
La la la, de de da  
Am Am/G D7/F# G G/F C/E C/E G7/D  
La la la, de de da da dum

[Chorus]

## Björk - Vökuró



**Bm**  
Bærinn minn  
**Bm C#m D C#m Bm**  
bæ - rinn minn og þinn  
**Em G A**  
sefur sæll í kyrrð  
**G Bm**  
fellur mjöll  
**A** hljótt í húmi á jörð  
**F#m**  
grasið mitt  
**G**  
grasið mitt og þitt  
**A Bm**  
geymir mold til vors

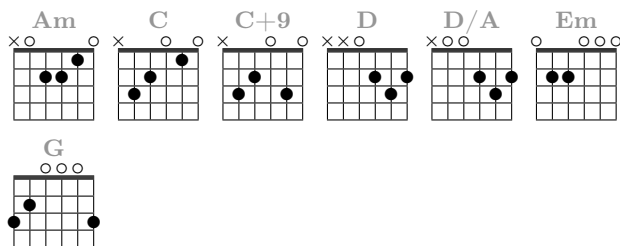
**Bm**  
Hjúfrar lind  
**Bm C#m D C#m Bm**  
leynt við brekkur - ót  
**Em G A**  
vakir eins og við  
**G Bm**  
lífi trútt  
**A** kyrrlátt kalda vermsl  
**F#m**  
augum djúps  
**G**  
útfí himinfyrrð  
**A Bm**  
starir stillt um nótt

**Bm**  
Langt í burt  
**Bm C#m D C#m Bm**  
va - kir veröld stór  
**Em G A**  
grimmum töfrum tryllt  
**G Bm**  
eirðarlaus  
**A** óttast nótt og dag  
**F#m**  
augu þín  
**G**  
óttalaus og hrein  
**A Bm**  
brosa við mér björt

**Bm**  
Vonin mín  
**Bm C#m D C#m Bm**  
bles - sað brosið þitt  
**Em G A**  
vekur ljóð úr værð  
**G Bm**  
hvílist jörð  
**A** hljóð í örmum snæs  
**F#m**  
liljuhvít  
**G**  
lokar augum blám  
**A B**  
litla stúlkan mín

---

## Bob Dylan - The Times They Are A'changin'



Intro: G

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters around you have grown  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone  
If your time to you is worth savin'  
So you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times, they are a-chang-in'

Come writers and critics who prophesies with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again  
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'  
For the loser now will be later to win  
For the times, they are a-chang-in'

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land  
And don't criticize what you don't understand  
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command  
Your old road is rapidly agin'  
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand  
For the times, they are a-chang-in'

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall  
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled  
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls  
For the times, they are a-chang-in'

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast

The slow one now will later be fast

As the present now will later be past

The order is rapidly fadin'

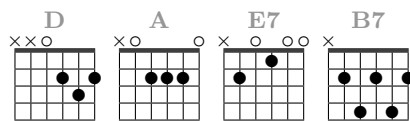
And the first one now will later be last

For the times, they are a-chang-in'

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## Buddy Holly - *That'll be the Day*



<sup>D</sup>  
Well, that'll be the day

When you say good-bye

<sup>A</sup>  
Yes, that'll be the day

When you make me cry

<sup>D</sup>  
You say you're gonna leave,

you know it's a lie

<sup>A</sup>  
'cause that'll be the day

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
When I die

<sup>D</sup>  
Well, you give me all your lovin'

<sup>A</sup>  
And your turtle dovin'

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
All your hugs and kisses and your money too

<sup>D</sup>  
Well, you know you love me baby

<sup>A</sup>  
Still you tell me maybe

<sup>B7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
That someday well I'll be blue

[Chorus]

<sup>D</sup>  
Well, when cupid shot his dart

<sup>A</sup>  
He shot it at your heart

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
So if we ever part then I'll leave you

<sup>D</sup>  
You sit and hold me and you

<sup>A</sup>  
Tell me boldly

<sup>B7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
That someday well I'll be blue

[Chorus]

<sup>D</sup>  
Well, that'll be the day, woo hoo

<sup>A</sup>  
Well, that'll be the day, woo hoo

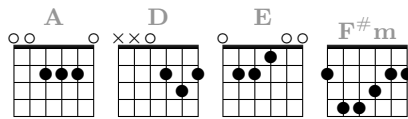
<sup>D</sup>  
Well, that'll be the day, woo hoo

<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
That'll be the day

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## Carla Bruni - Quelqu'un m'a dit



<sup>A</sup> On me dit que nos vies ne valent pas grand chose,  
<sup>A</sup> Elles passent en un instant comme fanent les roses.

On me dit que le temps qui glisse est un salaud que de  
nos chagrins il s'en fait  
des manteaux pourtant quelqu'un m'a dit

<sup>A</sup> C'est quelqu'un qui m'a dit <sup>A E F#m D</sup> que tu m'aimais encore.

Serais ce possible alors?

On me dit que le destin se moque bien de nous  
Qu'il ne nous donne rien et qu'il nous promet tout  
Parais qu'le bonheur est à portée de main,  
Alors on tend la main et on se retrouve fou  
Pourtant quelqu'un m'a dit

<sup>A</sup> C'est quelqu'un qui m'a dit <sup>A E F#m D</sup> que tu m'aimais encore.

Serais ce possible alors?

Que tu m'aimais encore,  
C'est quelqu'un qui m'a dit que tu m'aimais encore.  
Serais ce possible alors?

Mais qui est ce qui m'a dit que toujours tu m'aimais?  
Je ne me souviens plus c'était tard dans la nuit,  
J'entend encore la voix, mais je ne vois plus les traits  
Il vous aime, c'est secret, lui dites pas que j'veus l'ai dit  
Tu vois quelqu'un m'a dit

Que tu m'aimais encore, me l'a t'on vraiment dit  
Que tu m'aimais encore, serais ce possible alors?

On me dit que nos vies ne valent pas grand chose,  
Elles passent en un instant comme fanent les roses  
On me dit que le temps qui glisse est un salaud  
Que de nos tristesses il s'en fait des manteaux,  
Pourtant quelqu'un m'a dit que

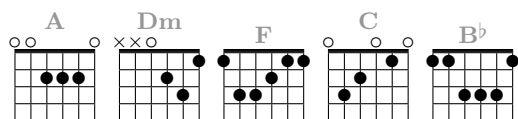
<sup>A</sup> C'est quelqu'un qui m'a dit <sup>A E F#m D</sup> que tu m'aimais encore.  
Serais ce possible alors?

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# David Bowie - *The Man Who Sold The World*

As performed by Nirvana



We passed upon the stairs<sup>A</sup>

Spoken walls and wells<sup>Dm</sup>

Although I wasn't there<sup>A</sup>

He said I was his friend<sup>F</sup>

Which came as so surprised<sup>C</sup>

I spoke into his eyes<sup>A</sup>

I thought you died alone<sup>Dm</sup>

A long, long time ago<sup>C</sup>

Oh no, not me<sup>F</sup>

We never lost control<sup>Bb F</sup>

You're face to face<sup>Bb F</sup>

With the man who sold the world<sup>Bb A</sup>

I laughed and shook his hand<sup>A</sup>

Made my way back home<sup>Dm</sup>

I searched from farther land<sup>A</sup>

Years and years I roamed<sup>F</sup>

I gazed all gazers there<sup>C</sup>

We walked a million hills<sup>A</sup>

I must have died alone<sup>Dm</sup>

A long, long time ago<sup>C</sup>

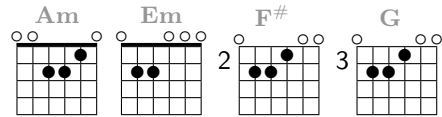
Chorus (x2)

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# Depeche Mode - Personal Jesus

As performed by Johnny Cash



Em G F# Em  
Reach out and touch faith  
Em G F# Em  
Reach out and touch faith

---

Reach out and touch faith

Em

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who

Am G F#  
cares

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who's

Am G F#  
there

Em

Feeling's unknown and you're all alone

Am

Flesh and bone by the telephone

Am

Lift up the receiver, I'll make you a believer

Em

Em

Take second best, put me to the test

Am

Things on your chest, you need to confess

Am

I will deliver, you know I'm a forgiver

Em

Em

Reach out and touch faith

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who

Am G F#  
cares

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who's

Am G F#  
there

Em

Feeling's unknown and you're all alone

Am

Flesh and bone by the telephone

Am

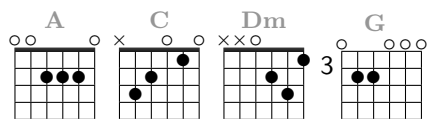
Lift up the receiver, I'll make you a believer

Am

I will deliver, you know I'm a forgiver



## Devendra Banhart - Lazy Butterfly



<sup>Dm</sup> Lazy butterfly napping on me  
<sup>Dm</sup> dreamin' of the sky and <sup>Gm</sup> roly-pollies  
<sup>A</sup> wake-up, wake-up, <sup>C</sup> clouds are comin' clouds are comin'  
<sup>A</sup> wake-up wake-up rain's, <sup>C</sup> rains a' fallin' rains a fallin'

<sup>Dm</sup> Colors in my eye are <sup>Gm</sup> staring at me  
<sup>Dm</sup> anchor at my side as <sup>Gm</sup> sweet as silver  
<sup>A</sup> pleasure, pleasure <sup>C</sup> don't forget her, don't forget her  
<sup>A</sup> Love her, love her I <sup>C</sup> won't forget her, I won't forget her

<sup>Dm</sup> Seashell fingernail <sup>Gm</sup> scratching at me  
<sup>Dm</sup> Brown eyed lullaby <sup>Gm</sup> singing at me  
<sup>A</sup> Come on, come on, <sup>C</sup> try and catch me, try and catch me  
<sup>A</sup> Come on, come on, <sup>C</sup> try and catch m, try and catch me

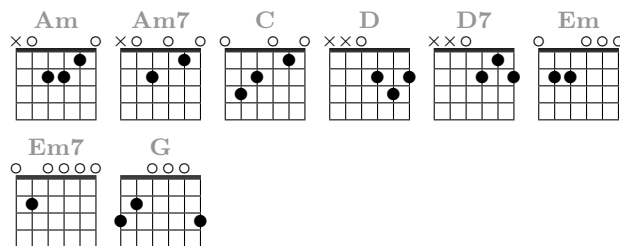
<sup>Dm</sup> Cotton old cloud smoke I <sup>Gm</sup> know he feels it  
<sup>Dm</sup> Rising from an oak because I <sup>Gm</sup> feel it  
<sup>A</sup> He burn, he burn, <sup>C</sup> mesmerizing, mesmerizing  
<sup>A</sup> He burn, he burn, <sup>C</sup> hypnotizing, hypnotizing

<sup>Dm</sup> Hopeful wise old worm in his <sup>Gm</sup> temple  
<sup>Dm</sup> Digging in the dirt staying <sup>Gm</sup> simple  
<sup>A</sup> Married, married, <sup>C</sup> to the desert to the desert  
<sup>A</sup> Climbing, climbing, <sup>C</sup> up a ladder up a ladder

<sup>Dm</sup> Purple hummingbird in the <sup>Gm</sup> meadow  
<sup>Dm</sup> Suckling at the flow of its <sup>Gm</sup> shadow  
<sup>A</sup> See the day <sup>C</sup> fit your fist in, fit your fist in  
<sup>A</sup> It's never too late, <sup>C</sup> I'd like to think so, I'd like to think so

<sup>Dm</sup> Knife stuck in her paw <sup>Gm</sup> someone help her  
<sup>Dm</sup> Gather sticks and straw and <sup>Gm</sup> build it shelter  
<sup>A</sup> Don't you, don't you, <sup>C</sup> let her die yeah, let her die yeah  
<sup>A</sup> Don't let, don't let, <sup>C</sup> let her die yeah, let her die yeah

## Don Mclean - American Pie



<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
A long, long time ago,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I can still remember how that  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
music used to make me smile  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
And I know if I had my chance,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
That I could make those people dance and  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
maybe they'd be happy for awhile  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
But February made me shiver,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
with every paper I'd deliver  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Bad news on the doorstep,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I couldn't take one more step  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
I can't remember if I cried when I  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
read about his widowed bride  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Something touched me deep inside  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The day the music died

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>A7</sup>  
Singin' this will be the day that I die,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
this will be the day that I die

<sup>G</sup> Did you write the <sup>Am</sup> book of love  
<sup>C</sup> And do you have faith in god <sup>Am</sup> above,  
<sup>Em</sup> if the bible <sup>D</sup> tells you so?  
<sup>G</sup> Do you believe in <sup>Em</sup> rock and roll  
<sup>Am7</sup> Can music save your <sup>C</sup> mortal soul and  
<sup>Em</sup> can you teach me <sup>A7</sup> how to dance <sup>D</sup> real slow?  
<sup>Em</sup> Well I know that you're in <sup>D</sup> love with him cause I  
<sup>Em</sup> saw you dancin' in the <sup>D</sup> gym  
<sup>C</sup> You both kicked off your <sup>G</sup> shoes, man I  
<sup>C</sup> dig those <sup>D7</sup> rhythm and blues  
<sup>G</sup> I was a lonely <sup>D</sup> teenage <sup>Em</sup> broncin' buck with a  
<sup>Am</sup> pink <sup>C</sup> carnation and a pickup truck  
<sup>G</sup> But I knew I was out of <sup>D</sup> luck  
<sup>C</sup> the day the music <sup>D7</sup> died, I started <sup>G</sup> singin'

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> Now for ten years we've been on our <sup>Am</sup> own,  
<sup>C</sup> and moss grows fat on a <sup>Am</sup> rolling stone but [Em]that's  
<sup>D</sup> not how it used to be  
<sup>G</sup> When the jester sang for the <sup>Em</sup> king and queen  
<sup>Am7</sup> in a coat he borrowed from <sup>C</sup> James Dean in a  
<sup>Em</sup> voice that came from you and <sup>D</sup> me  
<sup>Em</sup> And while the king was <sup>D</sup> looking down, the  
<sup>Em</sup> jester stole his <sup>D</sup> thorny crown  
<sup>C</sup> The courtroom was <sup>G</sup> adjourned,  
<sup>D7</sup> no verdict was returned  
<sup>G</sup> And while Lenin read a <sup>D</sup> book on <sup>Em</sup> Marx,  
<sup>Am</sup> the quartet practiced in the <sup>C</sup> park  
<sup>G</sup> And we sang <sup>D</sup> dirges in the <sup>Em</sup> dark  
<sup>C</sup> the day the music <sup>G</sup> died, we were singin'

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> Helter skelter in a <sup>Am</sup> summer swelter  
<sup>C</sup> the birds flew off with a <sup>Am</sup> fallout shelter,  
<sup>Em</sup> eight miles high and <sup>D</sup> fallin' fast  
<sup>G</sup> It landed foul on the <sup>Em</sup> grass  
<sup>Am7</sup> the players tried for a <sup>C</sup> forward pass,  
<sup>Em</sup> with the jester on the <sup>A7</sup> sidelines in a <sup>D</sup> cast  
<sup>Em</sup> Now at halftime there was <sup>D</sup> sweet perfume,  
<sup>Em</sup> while sergeants played a <sup>D</sup> marching tune  
<sup>C</sup> We all got up to <sup>G</sup> dance,  
<sup>D7</sup> but we never got the <sup>D7</sup> chance  
<sup>G</sup> 'Cuz the players tried to <sup>D</sup> take the <sup>Em</sup> field,  
<sup>Am</sup> the marching band <sup>C</sup> refused to yield  
<sup>G</sup> Do you recall what was the <sup>Em</sup> feel  
<sup>C</sup> the day the music <sup>D7</sup> died, we started <sup>G</sup> singin'

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> And there we were all in one <sup>Am</sup> place,  
<sup>C</sup> a generation <sup>Am</sup> lost in space,  
<sup>Em</sup> with no time left to <sup>D</sup> start again  
<sup>G</sup> So come on Jack be <sup>D</sup> nimble,  
<sup>Em</sup> Jack be quick, Jack Flash <sup>Am7</sup> sat on a <sup>C</sup> candle  
<sup>Em</sup> stick, cause fire is the <sup>A7</sup> devil's only <sup>D</sup> friend  
<sup>Em</sup> And as I watched him on the <sup>D</sup> stage,  
<sup>Em</sup> my hands were clenched in <sup>D</sup> fists of rage  
<sup>C</sup> No angel born in <sup>G</sup> Hell  
<sup>D7</sup> could break that <sup>D7</sup> Satan's spell  
<sup>G</sup> And as the flames climbed <sup>D</sup> high into the <sup>Em</sup> night  
<sup>Am</sup> to light the <sup>C</sup> sacrificial rite  
<sup>G</sup> I saw Satan laughing with <sup>Em</sup> delight  
<sup>C</sup> the day the music <sup>D7</sup> died, he was <sup>G</sup> singin'

[Chorus]

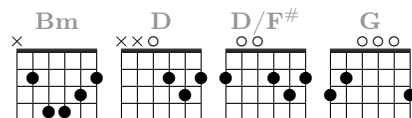
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
I met a girl who sang the blues  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
And I asked her for some happy news,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
but she just smiled and turned away  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
I went down to the sacred store  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Where I'd heard the music years before,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
but the man there said the music wouldn't play  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
But in the streets the children screamed,  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
But not a word was spoken,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
the church bells all were broken  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
And the three men I admire most,  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
They caught the last train for the coast  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
the day the music died,  
<sup>D7</sup>  
And they were singin'

[Chorus]

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## Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros - Home



Bm D D/F# D G (x2)

Bm  
Alabama, Arkansas,  
D  
I do love my ma and pa,  
D/F# D G  
Not the way that I do love you.

Bm  
Well, Holy, Moley, me, oh my,  
D  
You're the apple of my eye,  
D/F# D G  
Girl I've never loved one like you.

Bm  
Man oh man you're my best friend,  
D  
I scream it to the nothingness,  
D/F# D G  
There ain't nothing that I need.

Bm  
Well, hot and heavy, pumpkin pie,  
D  
Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,  
D/F# D G  
Ain't nothing please me more than you.

Bm D  
Ahh Home. Let me come home  
D/F# D G  
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D  
Ahh Home. Let me go home.  
D/F# D G  
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D D/F# D G (x2)

Bm  
I'll follow you into the park,  
D  
Through the jungle through the dark,  
D/F# D G  
Girl I never loved one like you.

Bm  
Moats and boats and waterfalls,  
D  
Alley-ways and pay phone calls,  
D/F# D G  
I've been everywhere with you.

Bm  
We laugh until we think we'll die,  
D  
Barefoot on a summer night  
D/F# D G  
Nothin' new is sweeter than with you

Bm  
And in the streets you run afree,  
D  
Like it's only you and me,  
D/F# D G  
Geeze, you're something to see.

Bm D  
Ahh Home. Let me come home  
D/F# D G  
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D  
Ahh Home. Let me go home.  
D/F# D G  
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D  
Home. Let me come home.  
D/F# D G  
Home is wherever I'm with you.  
Bm D  
Ahh home. Yes I am home.  
D  
Home is when I'm alone with you.

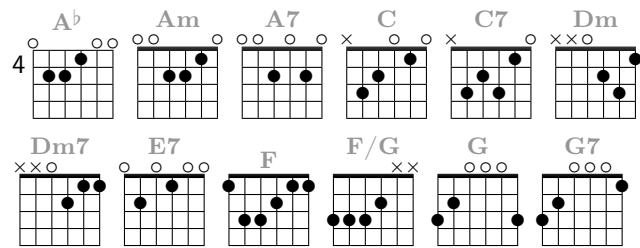
Bm D  
Alabama, Arkansas,  
D/F# D G  
I do love my ma and pa  
Bm D  
Moats and boats and waterfalls,  
D/F# D G  
Alley - ways and pay phone calls

Bm D  
Home... Home...  
D/F# D G  
Home is when I'm alone with you.  
Bm D  
Home... Home...  
D/F# D G  
Home is when I'm alone with you...

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## Elton John - Daniel



Intro: C F G C

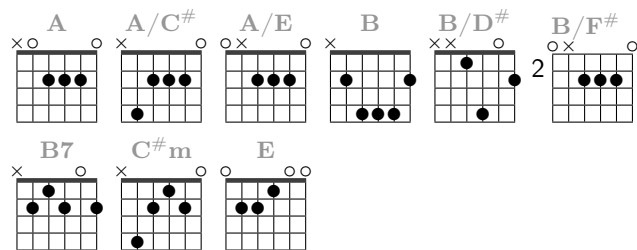
C Dm  
Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane  
G E7 Am  
I can see the red tail lights heading for spain  
F G Am  
oh, and I can see Daniel waving goodbye.  
F  
God it looks like Daniel,  
G F C G  
must be the clouds in my eyes.

C Dm  
They say Spain is pretty, though I've never been,  
G E7 Am  
Well Daniel say it's the best place that he's ever seen,  
F G Am  
Oh and he should know he's been there enough,  
F  
Lord I miss Daniel,  
G F/G C C7  
oh I miss him so much.

F C  
Oh, Daniel my brother, you are older than me,  
F  
do you still feel the pain  
C  
of the scars that won't heal?  
Am  
Your eyes have died  
F  
but you see more than I,  
A♭ C  
Daniel you're a star  
A7 Dm7 G7  
in the face of the sky.

---

# Elvis Costello - Radio Radio



Intro: E B7 E B (x2)

I was tuning in the shine on the light night dial  
 Doing anything my radio advised.  
 With every one of those late night stations  
 Playing songs, bringing tears to my eyes.  
 I was seriously thinking about hiding the receiver  
 When the switch broke 'cause it's old.  
 They're saying things that I can hardly believe.  
 They really think we're getting out of control.

Radio is the sound salvation.  
 Radio is cleaning up the nation.  
 They say you better listen to the voice of reason.  
 But they don't give you any choice 'cause they think  
 that it's treason.  
 So you had better do as you are told.  
 You better listen to the radio.

E B7 E B (x2)

I want to bite the hand that feeds me.  
 I want to bite that hand so badly.  
 I want to make them wish they'd never seen me.

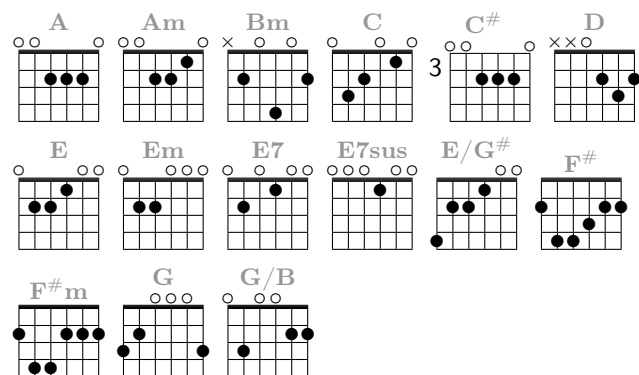
Some of my friends sit around every evening  
 And they worry about the times ahead.  
 But everybody else is overwhelmed by indifference  
 And the promise of an early bed.  
 You better shut up or get cut up;  
 They don't wanna hear about it.  
 It's only inches on the reel-to-reel.  
 And the radio is in the hands of such a lot of fools  
 Trying to anaesthetise the way that you feel.

[Chorus]

E B7 E B (x2)

Wonderful radio  
 Marvelous radio  
 Wonderful radio  
 Radio, radio.  
 Radio, radio.

# Eric Clapton - Tears in Heaven



Intro: A E F# D A E

A E F#m  
Would you know my name,

D A E  
If I saw you in heaven,

A E F#m  
Would it be the same,

D A E  
If I saw you in heaven,

F#m C#  
I must be strong,

Em F#  
and carry on,

Bm E7  
Cause I know I don't belong,

A  
Here in heaven.

A E/G# F#m D E7sus E7 A

A E F#m  
Would you hold my hand

D A E  
If I saw you in heaven

A E F#m  
Would you help me stand

D A E  
If I saw you in heaven

F#m C# Em F#  
I'll find my way, through night and day

Bm E7  
Cause I know I just can't stay

A  
Here in heaven

C G/B Am  
Time can bring you down

D G D Em D G  
Time can bend your knee

C G Am  
Time can break your heart

D G  
Have you begging please

E  
Begging please

A E F# D A E

C G  
Beyond the door

D Fm  
There's peace I'm sure.

C G  
And I know there'll be no more...

D7 G  
Tears in heaven

A E F#m  
Would you know my name,

D A E  
If I saw you in heaven,

A E F#m  
Would it be the same,

D A E  
If I saw you in heaven,

F#m C#  
I must be strong,

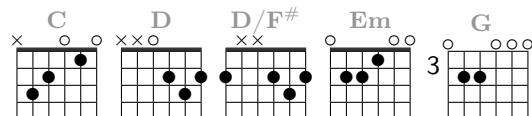
Em F#  
and carry on,

Bm E7  
Cause I know I don't belong,

A  
Here in heaven.

---

## Eric Clapton - Wonderful Tonight



G D/F# C D  
It's time to go home now  
C D  
And I've got an aching head  
G D/F#  
So I give her the car keys  
C D  
She helps me to bed  
C D  
And then I tell her  
G D/F# Em  
As I turn out the light  
C D G D/F# Em  
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight  
C D G  
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight  
G

G D/F# C D  
We go a party  
C D  
And everyone turns to see  
G D/F#  
This beautiful lady  
C D  
That's walking around with me  
C D  
And then she asks me  
G D/F# Em  
Do you feel al - right  
C D G  
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

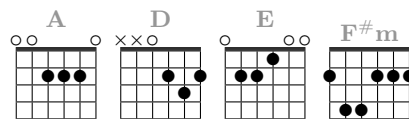
C  
I feel wonderful  
D G D/F# Em  
Because I see the love light in your eyes  
C D  
And the wonder of it all  
C D  
Is that you just don't realize  
G  
How much I love you

G D/F# C D  
It's time to go home now  
C D  
And I've got an aching head  
G D/F#  
So I give her the car keys  
C D  
She helps me to bed  
C D  
And then I tell her  
G D/F# Em  
As I turn out the light  
C D G D/F# Em  
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight  
C D G  
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

G D/F# C D

---

## Everly Brothers - Dream



A F#m D E  
When I want you in my arms  
A F#m D E  
When I want you and all your charms  
A F#m D E  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is  
A F#m D E  
Dream, dream, dream, dream.  
A D A  
Dream, dream, dream.

A F#m D E  
When I feel blue in the night  
A F#m D E  
When I need you to hold me tight  
A F#m D E  
Whenever I want you all I have to do is  
A F#m A  
Drea - m

D A  
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine  
E A  
Anytime night or day  
D E  
The only trouble is, gee wiz  
F#m E  
I'm dreamin' my life away.

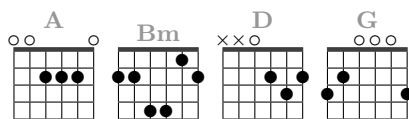
A F#m D E  
I need you so, that I could die  
A F#m D E  
I love you so and that is why  
A F#m D E  
Whenever I want you all I have to do  
A F#m A  
Drea - m

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## Flogging Molly - If I Ever Leave This World Alive



<sup>D</sup>  
If I ever leave this world alive,  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'll thank you for things you did in my life.  
<sup>D</sup>  
If I ever leave this world alive,  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'll come back down and sit beside your <sup>D</sup>feet tonight.  
Wherever I <sup>A</sup>am, you'll always be.  
More than <sup>Bm</sup>just a <sup>G</sup>memory.  
<sup>D</sup>  
If I ever leave this world <sup>A</sup>alive.

<sup>D</sup>  
If I ever leave this world alive,  
<sup>G</sup>  
I'll take on all the sadness, that I <sup>D</sup>left behind.  
<sup>D</sup>  
If I ever leave this world alive,  
<sup>G</sup>  
The madness that you feel will <sup>D</sup>soon subside.  
So in a <sup>A</sup>word, don't shed a tear.  
I'll be <sup>Bm</sup>here when it all gets <sup>G</sup>weird.  
<sup>D</sup>  
If I ever leave this world <sup>A</sup>alive.

So when in <sup>A</sup>doubt, just call my name  
Just before you go <sup>Bm</sup>insane <sup>G</sup>  
If I ever leave this world <sup>D</sup>  
Hey, I may <sup>Bm</sup>never leave this <sup>G</sup>world  
But if I ever leave this world <sup>D</sup>alive... she <sup>A</sup>says <sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup>  
I'm okay, I'm alright  
Though you have <sup>Bm</sup>gone from my <sup>G</sup>life  
You said that it <sup>D</sup>would,  
Now everything <sup>A</sup>should,  
Be <sup>D</sup>alright <sup>A</sup>

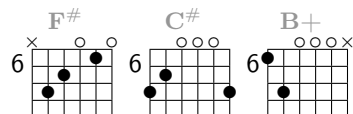
<sup>D</sup>  
She says, I'm okay!  
<sup>D</sup>  
I'm alright!  
Though you have <sup>Bm</sup>gone from my <sup>G</sup>life.  
You said that it <sup>D</sup>would,  
Now everything <sup>A</sup>should,  
Be <sup>D</sup>alright.  
<sup>A</sup>  
Yeah, should be <sup>D</sup>alright.

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## Iron and Wine - Such Great Heights

The Postal Service



F# C#  
I'm thinking it's a sign

B+  
that the freckles in our eyes are mirror images and  
F# C#  
when we kiss they're perfectly aligned

F# C#  
And I have to speculate

B+  
that god himself did make us into corresponding shapes  
F# C#  
like puzzle pieces from the clay

F# C#  
And true, it may seem like a stretch,  
B+  
but it's thoughts like this that catch my troubled head

when you're away  
F# C#  
when I am missing you to death

F# C#  
When you're there on the road  
B+  
for several weeks of shows and when you scan the radio  
F# C#  
I hope this song will guide you home

F# C#  
They will see us waving from such great heights,  
B+ F# C#  
come down now, they'll say  
F# C#  
but everything looks perfect from far away,  
B+ F# C#  
come down now, but we'll stay

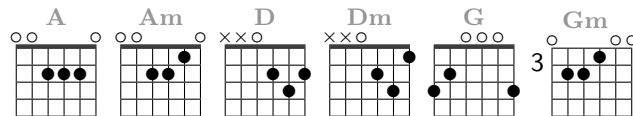
F# C#  
I try my best to leave  
B+  
this all on your machine but the persistent beat it  
F# C#  
sounded thin upon listening

F# C#  
And that frankly will not fly,  
B+  
you will hear the shrillest highs and lowest lows with the  
windows down  
F# C#  
when this is guiding you home

F# C#  
They will see us waving from such great heights,  
B+ F# C#  
come down now, they'll say  
F# C#  
but everything looks perfect from far away,  
B+ F# C#  
come down now, but we'll stay

---

## Giuseppe Verdi - Va, Pensiero!



G D  
Va', pensiero, sull'ali dorate.

G Am D  
Va', ti posa sui clivi, sui colli,

G D  
ove olezzano tepide e molli

G D G  
l'aure dolci del suolo natal!

D A D  
Del Giordano le rive saluta,

A D  
di Sionne le torri atterrate.

G D  
O mia Patria, sì bella e perduta!

G D G  
O membraza sì cara e fatal!

D A D  
Arpa d'or dei fatidici va-ti,

A D  
perché muta dal salice pendi?

D A D  
Le memorie del petto riaccendi,

A D  
ci favella del tempo che fu!

Am Gm Dm  
O simile di Solima ai fati,

Am Gm D  
traggi un suono di crudo lamento;

G D  
O t'ispiri il Signore un concerto

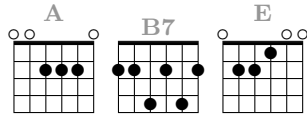
G D G  
che ne infonda al patire virtù

G Em Am D G  
che ne infonda al pati - re virtù

G G  
al patire virtù!

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## Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues



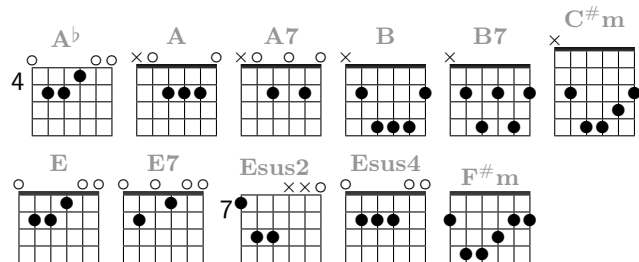
I<sup>E</sup> hear the train a comin' it's<sup>E</sup> rollin' 'round the bend  
and I a'int seen the sunshine since I<sup>E</sup> don't know when  
I'm<sup>A</sup> stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin'<sup>E</sup> on.  
But that<sup>B7</sup> train keeps a movin' on down to-San-An-Tone<sup>E</sup>

When I<sup>E</sup> was just a baby my<sup>E</sup> mother told me, "Son  
Always be a good boy, don't<sup>E</sup> ever play with guns"  
But I<sup>A</sup> shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die<sup>E</sup>  
When I<sup>B7</sup> hear the whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry<sup>E</sup>.

Well, if they<sup>E</sup> freed me from this prison, if that<sup>E</sup> railroad  
train was mine  
I<sup>E</sup> bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line<sup>E</sup>  
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay<sup>E</sup>  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.<sup>E</sup>

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# Jonathan Coulton - Mandelbrot Set



Intro: Esus2 E Esus4 E Esus2 E

E A F#m  
 Pathological monsters! cried the terrified mathematician  
 A B7 E  
 Every one of them is a splinter in my eye  
 E  
 I hate the Peano Space and the Koch Curve  
 A F#m  
 I fear the Cantor Ternary Set  
 A B7 E  
 The Sierpinski Gasket makes me want to cry  
 A7 E7 A7 E7  
 And a million miles away a butterfly flapped its wings  
 A7 E7 F#m  
 On a cold November day.. a man named Benoit  
 B7 E  
 Mandelbrot was born

E A  
 His disdain for pure mathematics and his unique  
 F#m  
 geometrical insights  
 A B7 E  
 Left him well equipped to face those demons down  
 E A  
 He saw that infinite complexity could be described by  
 F#m  
 simple rules  
 A B E  
 He used his giant brain to turn the game around  
 A7 E7  
 And he looked below the storm and saw a vision in his  
 head  
 A7 E7  
 A bulbous pointy form  
 F#m B  
 He picked his pencil up and he wrote his secret  
 B7 E B7  
 down

E B7 E B7  
 Take a point called C in the complex plane  
 E B7 E B7  
 Let Z1 be Z squared plus C  
 E B7 E B7  
 And Z2 is Z1 squared plus C  
 E B7 E  
 And Z3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on  
 A B7  
 If the series of Z's should always stay  
 A♭ C#m B  
 Close to C and never trend away  
 A B7 E  
 That point is in the Mandelbrot Set

B7  
 Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire  
 E  
 You're a day-glo pterodactyl  
 B7  
 You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire  
 E E7  
 You're one BADASS FUCKING FRACTAL  
 F#11 A7  
 And you're just in time to save the day  
 F#11 A7  
 Sweeping all our fears away  
 F#11 A7 E  
 You can change the world in a tiny way

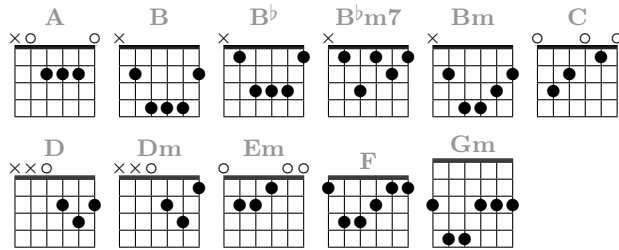
E A  
 Mandelbrot's in heaven, at least he will be when he's  
 F#m  
 dead  
 A B7 E  
 Right now he's still alive and teaching math at Yale  
 E A  
 He gave us order out of chaos, he gave us hope where  
 F#m  
 there was none  
 A B7 E  
 And his geometry succeeds where others fail  
 A7 E7 A7 E7  
 If you ever lose your way, a butterfly will flap its wings  
 A7 E7 F#m B7  
 From a million miles away, a little miracle will come to  
 E B7  
 take you home

[Chorus]

F#11 A7  
 And you're just in time to save the day  
 F#11 A7  
 Sweeping all our fears away  
 F#11 A7  
 You can change the world in a tiny way  
 F#11 A7  
 Go on change the world in a tiny way  
 F#11 A7  
 Come on change the world in a tiny way

# Jonathan Coulton - Still Alive

As performed by Aperture Science in Portal



Bm D Bm D  
This was a triumph  
I'm making a note here: huge success  
Em A D Bm D  
It's hard to overstate my satisfaction

Bm D Bm D  
Aperture Science  
Bm D Bm D  
We do what we must because we can  
Em A  
For the good of all of us Except the ones  
Bbm7  
who are dead

F C Bb F  
But there's no sense crying over every mistake  
F C Bb F  
You just keep on trying till you run out of cake  
Gm C F Dm  
And the science gets done and you make a neat gun  
B A  
For the people who are still alive

D Bm D Bm D Bm D

Bm D Bm D  
I'm not even angry  
Bm D Bm D Bm  
I'm being so sincere right now  
Em A D Bm D  
Even though you broke my heart and killed me

Bm D Bm D  
And tore me to pieces  
Bm D Bm D Bm  
And threw every piece into a fire  
Em A Bbm7  
As they burned it hurt because I was so happy for you

F C Bb F  
Now these points of data make a beautiful line  
F C Bb F  
And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time  
Gm C F  
So I'm glad I got burned, think of all the things we  
Dm  
learned  
B A  
For the people who are still alive

D Bm D Bm D Bm D

Bm D Bm D  
Go ahead and leave me  
Bm D Bm D Bm  
I think I'd prefer to stay inside  
Em A D Bm D  
Maybe you'll find someone else to help you

Bm D Bm D  
Maybe Black Mesa  
Bm D Bm D Bm  
That was a joke, ha ha, fat chance  
Em A  
Anyway this cake is great  
Bbm7  
It's so delicious and moist

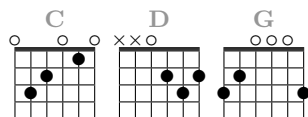
F C Bb F  
Look at me still talking when there's science to do  
F C B F  
When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not you  
Gm C F Dm  
I've experiments to run, there is research to be done  
B A D Bm  
On the people who are still alive

D Bm D Bm  
And believe me I am still alive  
D Bm D Bm  
I'm doing science and I'm still alive  
D Bm D Bm  
I feel fantastic and I'm still alive  
D Bm D Bm  
And while you're dying I'll be still alive  
D Bm D Bm  
And when you're dead I will be still alive  
D Bm  
Still alive  
D  
Still alive

---

## June Carter - Ring of Fire

As performed by Johnny Cash



Intro: G C G C

Love is a burning thing

And it makes A fiery ring

Bound by wild desire

I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire

I went down, down down  
and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet

When hearts like ours meet

I fell for you like a child

Ohh, but the fire went wild

I fell into a burning ring of fire

I went down, down down  
and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

And it burns, burns, burns

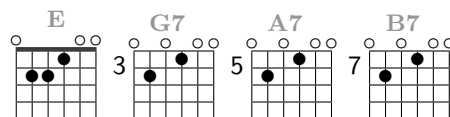
The ring of fire

The ring of fire

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## LMFAO - Sexy and I know it

As performed by Noah



Intro: E G7 A7 (x2)

When I walk on by, girls be looking like oh he fly

I pimp to the beat, walking on the street in my new  
lafreak, yeah

This is how I roll, animal print out of control,

It's a RedFoo with the big afro

And just like Bruce Lee I've got the claw

Oh, Oh Girl look at that body (x3)

I, I, I work out

When I walk on the spot, this is what I see

Everybody stands and they staring at me

I got passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it,  
show it, show it

Ooooooooooh

I'm sexy and I know it (x4)

When I'm at the mall, security just can't fight 'em off

When I'm at the beach, I'm in a speedo trying to tan  
my cheeks, yeah

This is how I roll, come on ladies it's time to go

We headed to the bar, baby don't be nervous

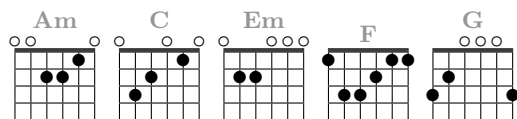
No shoes, no shirt, I still get service

[Chorus]

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## Lady Gaga - Bad Romance



<sup>Am</sup>  
Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah!

<sup>Am</sup>  
Muh-muh-muh-muh-mah!

<sup>Am</sup>  
Rah-rah-ooh-la-la!

<sup>Am</sup>  
Want your bad romance <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your ugly, I want your disease <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your everything, as long as it's free <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your love, Love-love-love <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your love

I want your drama, the touch of your hand

I want your leather studded kiss in the sand

And I want your love, Love-love-love

I want your love, Love-love-love

I want your love

You know that I want you

And you know that I need you

I want a bad, a bad romance

<sup>F</sup>  
I want your loving, and I want your revenge <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
You and me could write a bad romance <sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup>  
I want your loving, all your love is revenge <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Em</sup>  
You and me could write a bad romance <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>F</sup>  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh!

<sup>G</sup>  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!

<sup>Am</sup>  
Caught in a bad romance <sup>C</sup>

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oooh!

Oh-oh-oooh-oh-oh!

Caught in a bad romance

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your horror, I want your design <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
'Cause you're a criminal, As long as your mine <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your love, Love-love-love <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your love

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your psycho, Your vertical stick <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
Want you in my room, When your baby is sick <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your love, Love-love-love <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your love, Love-love-love <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
I want your love

You know that I want you

And you know that I need you

I want a bad, a bad romance

Repeat Chorus

<sup>Am</sup>  
Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah! <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
Muh-muh-muh-muh-mah! <sup>C</sup>

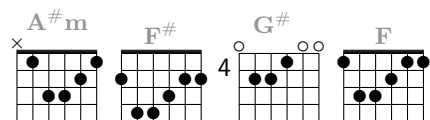
<sup>Am</sup>  
Rah-rah-ooh-la-la! <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
Want your bad romance <sup>G</sup>

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## Lady Gaga - Paper Gangsta



Throughout: A<sup>#</sup>m F<sup>#</sup> G<sup>#</sup> F

Midnight rush, with a pen in my hand  
Inkin Lincoln, sand-script with a fan  
Remembering me, before it began  
Sometimes I felt so Def in the Jam  
Cause the ones who loved me, told me to stop  
Like homegirl can't catch shit if it drops  
A superwoman chick, you know that I am  
Some shit don't fly by me in a man.

Cause I do not accept any less  
Than someone just as real, as fabulous

Don't want no Paper Gangsta  
Won't sign away my life to  
Someone who's got the flavor  
But don't have no follow through  
Don't want no Paper Gangsta  
Won't sign no monkey papers  
I don't do funny business  
Not interested in fakers  
Don't want no Paper Gangsta (x4)

Got something really shiny to start  
Want me to sign there on your Range Rover heart?  
I've heard it before  
Yeah, the dinners were nice  
Till your diamond words melted into some ice  
You should have been rapping to the beat of my song  
Mr. California, Paper Gangsta raw  
And I'm looking for love, not an empty page  
Full of stuff that means nothing but "you've been  
played".

Cause I do not accept any less  
Than someone just as real, as fabulous

Don't want no Paper Gangsta  
Won't sign away my life to  
Someone who's got the flavour  
But don't have no follow through  
Don't want no Paper Gangsta  
Won't sign no monkey papers  
I don't do funny business  
Not interested in fakers  
Don't want no Paper Gangsta (x4)

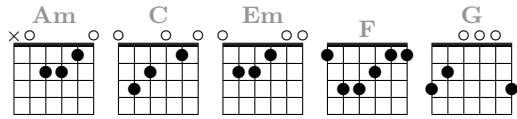
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## Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah

As performed by Jeff Buckley



Intro: C Am C Am

I heard there was a secret chord  
that David played and it pleased the lord  
but you don't really care for music, do you  
well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
the minor fall and the major lift  
the baffled king composing hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-jah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof  
you saw her bathing on the roof

her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
she tied you to her kitchen chair

she broke your throne and she cut your hair  
and from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

baby I've been here before

I've seen this room and I've walked this floor

i used to live alone before i knew you

I've seen your flag on the marble arch

but love is not a victory march

it's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well there was a time when you let me know  
what's really going on below  
but now you never show that to me do you  
but remember when i moved in you  
and the holy dove was moving too  
and every breath we drew was hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a God above  
but all I've ever learned from love  
was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you  
it's not a cry that you hear at night  
it's not somebody who's seen the light  
it's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain

I don't even know the name

But if I did, well really, what's it to you?

There's a blaze of light in every word

It doesn't matter which you heard

The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much

I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch

I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you

And even though It all went wrong

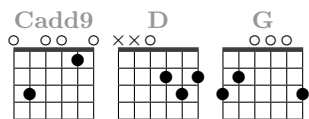
I'll stand before the Lord of Song

With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

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## Lorde - Royals



<sup>D</sup>  
I've never seen a diamond in the flesh  
I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies  
And I'm not proud of my address, in the torn up town,  
no post code envy

<sup>D</sup>  
But every song's like gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in  
the bathroom  
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,  
<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
We don't care, we're driving <sup>G</sup>Cadillacs in our dreams.  
But everybody's like <sup>D</sup>cristal, Maybach, diamonds on  
your time piece.  
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.  
<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair.

And we'll never be <sup>D</sup>royals (royals!)  
It don't run in our blood,  
That kind of <sup>Cadd9</sup>lux just ain't for us.  
We crave a <sup>G</sup>different kind of buzz.  
Let me be your <sup>F</sup>ruler, you can call me queen bee  
And baby I'll <sup>Cadd9</sup>rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
<sup>G</sup>  
Let me live that fantasy.

<sup>D</sup>  
My friends and I we've cracked the code.  
We count our dollars on the train to the party.  
And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with  
this,  
We didn't come from money.

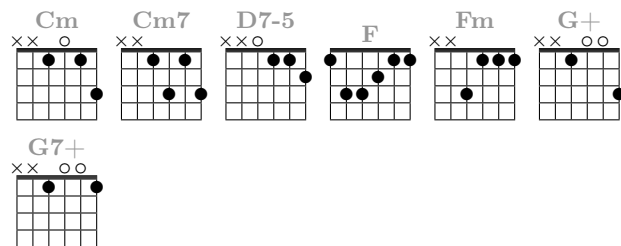
<sup>D</sup>  
But every song's like gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in  
the bathroom

Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,  
<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
We don't care, we're driving <sup>G</sup>Cadillacs in our dreams.  
But everybody's like <sup>D</sup>cristal, Maybach, diamonds on  
your time piece.  
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.  
<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
We don't care, we aren't <sup>G</sup>caught up in your love affair.

And we'll never be <sup>D</sup>royals..  
It don't run in our blood,  
<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
That kind of lux just ain't for us.  
We crave a <sup>G</sup>different kind of buzz.  
Let me be your <sup>D</sup>ruler, you can call me queen bee  
And baby I'll <sup>Cadd9</sup>rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
<sup>G</sup>  
Let me live that fantasy.

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# Mary Poppins - Chim Chim Cheree



Intro: Cm G7/9 Cm6 G7 Cm G7-9 Cm6 G7

Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!  
Fm Cm D D7-5 G7  
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be.  
Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!  
Fm Cm G7 G7+ Cm  
Good luck will rub off when I shake 'ands with you,  
Fm Cm G7 Cm  
Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too.

Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Now as the ladder of life 'as been strung,  
Fm Cm D D7-5 G7  
you may think a sweep's on the bottom most rung.  
Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,  
Fm Cm G7 G+ Cm  
in this 'ole wide world there's no happier bloke.

Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,  
Fm Cm  
'Tween pavement and stars,  
D D7-5 G7 G+  
is the chimney sweep world.  
G7 Cm G+ Cm7 F  
When there's 'ardly no day nor hardly no night,  
Fm Cm G7 C+ G7 Cm  
there's things'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light,  
Fm Cm G7 Cm  
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!  
Fm Cm D D7-5 G7  
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company.  
Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew  
Fm Cm G7 C+  
Than them what sings "chim chim cheree, chim  
G7 Cm  
cheroo!"  
Fm Cm G7 Cm  
Chim chiminey chim chim, cheree chim cheeroo!

Cm G+ Cm7 F  
I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do:

Fm Cm D D7-5 G7  
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue.

Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Tough I'm covered with soot from the 'ead to me toes,  
Fm Cm D D7-5 G7  
A sweep knows 'es welcome wherever he goes.

Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,

Fm Cm  
'Tween pavement and stars,

D D7-5 G7 G+  
is the chimney sweep world.

G7 Cm G+ Cm7 F  
When there's 'ardly no day nor hardly no night,

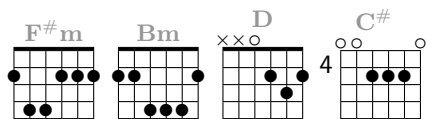
Fm Cm G7 C+ G7 Cm  
there's things'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light,

Fm Cm G7 Cm  
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

[Chorus]

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## Michael Jackson - Billie Jean



Intro: F#m

F#m  
She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene  
I said don't mind but what do you mean, I am the one Bm  
Who will dance on the floor in the round F#m  
She said I am the one Bm  
Who will dance on the floor in the round? F#m

F#m  
She told me her name was Billie Jean as she caused a  
scene.  
Then ev'ry head turned with eyes that dreamed of being Bm  
the one,  
Who will dance on the floor in the round F#m

D  
People always told me, be careful what you do.  
D  
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts F#m  
D  
And mother always told me, be careful who you love, F#m  
D  
And be careful what you do, 'cause the lie becomes the C#  
truth, hey

F#m  
Billie Jean is not my lover,  
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one Bm  
But the kid is not my son F#m  
She says I am the one, Bm  
But the kid is not my son F#m

For forty days and forty nights, law was on her side  
But who can stand when she's in demand,  
Her scemes and plans  
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round.  
So take my strong advice: Just remember to always  
think twice

Chorus

She told my baby we danced till three, and she looked  
at me,  
Then showed a photo. My baby cried.  
His eyes were like mine.  
Can we dance on the floor in the round?  
People always told me, be careful what you do.  
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts.  
But you came and stood right by me, just a smell of  
sweet perfume.  
This happened much too soon. She called me to her  
room, hey hey

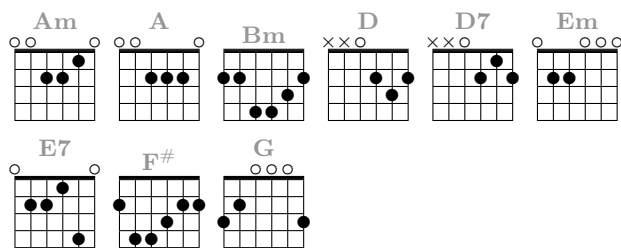
Chorus

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## Monty Python - Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Chorus



A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7  
Always look on the right side of life  
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7  
Always look on the right side of life

---

Some things in life are bad they can really make you  
mad

Other things just make you swear and curse

When you've chewing an life's gristle

Don't grumble give a whistle

And this'll help things turn out for the best

And always look on the bright side of life  
always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've  
forgotten

and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.

When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps

Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

Chorus

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word

you must always face the curtain with a bow

Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin

Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

Chorus

Life's a pice if shit when you look at it

Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

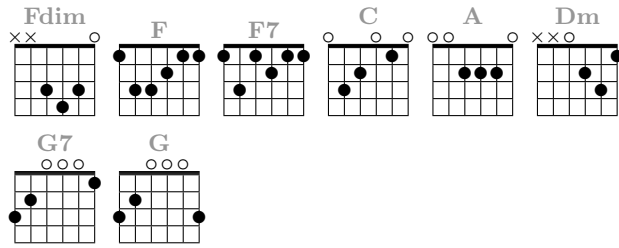
You'll see it's all a show

keep 'em laughing as you go

just remember that the last laugh is on you

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## Monty Python - Galaxy Song



<sup>Fdim</sup> Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown  
<sup>Fdim</sup> And things seem sad or tough  
<sup>Fdim</sup> And people are useless, or obnoxious, or daft,  
<sup>Dm</sup> And you feel that you've had quite enough...  
  
<sup>G</sup> Just re - <sup>G7</sup> member that you're standing on a planet

that's evolving  
<sup>C</sup> revolving at nine-hundred miles an hour  
<sup>G7</sup> and orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,  
<sup>C</sup> a sun that is the source of all our power.

<sup>C</sup> Now the sun and you and me, and all the stars that we  
can see  
<sup>A7</sup> Are moving a million miles a day  
<sup>F7</sup> In an outer spiral arm at forty thousand miles an hour  
<sup>G7</sup> of the galaxy we call the Milky <sup>C</sup> Way.

<sup>C</sup> Our galaxy itself contains a hundred million stars,  
<sup>C</sup> it's a hundred thousand light-years side to side  
<sup>G7</sup> it bulges in the middle, sixty thousand light-years thick,  
but out by us it's just three thousand  
light-years <sup>C</sup> wide.

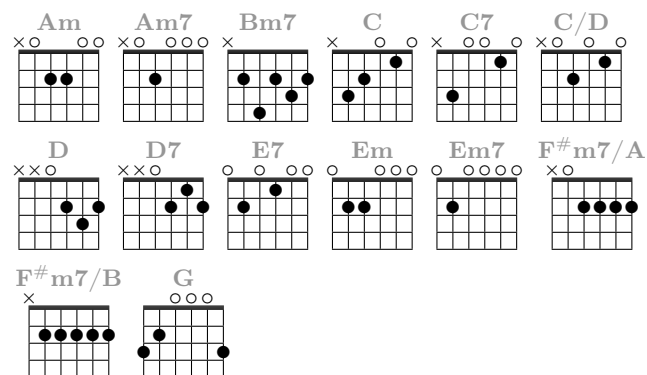
<sup>C</sup> We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central  
point  
<sup>A7</sup> We go 'round every two hundred million years,  
<sup>F7</sup> and our galaxy itself is one of millions of billions in this  
<sup>G7</sup> Amazing and expanding <sup>C</sup> universe!

<sup>C</sup> The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding  
in all of the directions it can <sup>G</sup> whiz,  
<sup>G7</sup> as fast as it can go, the speed of light, y'know,  
twelve million miles a minute, and that's the <sup>C</sup> fastest  
speed there is,

<sup>C</sup> So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure  
<sup>A7</sup> How amazingly unlikely is your <sup>F</sup> birth,  
<sup>F7</sup> And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in  
space,  
<sup>G7</sup> Cause there's bugger-all down here on <sup>C</sup> Earth <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

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# Muppets - The Rainbow Connection



Intro: G C/G G C/G

G Em Am C/D D  
Why are there so many songs about rain - bows,  
G Em C C/D D7  
and what's on the other side?  
G D/E Em7 Am C/D D  
Rainbows are vi - sions, but only illu - sions,  
G Em C7  
and rainbows have nothing to hide.  
C7  
So, we've been told and some choose to believe it,  
F#m7/A F#m7/B F#m7/A F#m7/B  
I know they're wrong wait and see.

Am7 D C/D Bm7 E7  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection,  
Am D7 G  
the lovers the dreamers and me.

G Em Am C/D D  
Who said that every wish would be heard and  
G Em C C/D D7  
answered when wished on the morning star?  
G D/E Em7 Am C/D D  
Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it,  
G Em C7  
look what its done so far.  
C7  
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing,  
F#m7/A F#m7/B F#m7/A F#m7/B  
and what do we think we might see?

[Chorus]

D/F# Em G/D C G/B  
All of us under its spell, we know that its probably  
C/D D7  
mag - ic.

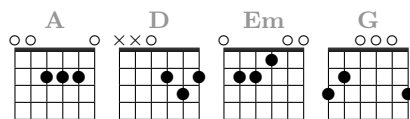
G Em Am C/D D G  
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?  
G Em C C/D D7  
I've heard them calling my name.  
G D/E Em7 Am C/D D  
Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young sailors?  
G Em  
The voice might be one and the same.

C7  
I've heard it too many times to ignore it,  
F#m7/A F#m7/B F#m7/A F#m7/B  
It's something that I'm sup - posed to be.

[Chorus]

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## Nena - 99 Luftballons



Hast Du etwas Zeit für mich. Dann singe ich ein Lied  
für Dich  
Von 99 Luftballons Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont.  
Denkst Du vielleicht grad' an mich Dann singe ich ein  
Lied für Dich  
Von 99 Luftballons Und dass sowas von sowas  
kommt

99 Luftballons Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont  
Hielt man für UFOs aus dem All Darum schickte ein  
General.  
Eine Fliegerstaffel hinterher Alarm zu geben,  
wenn es so war Dabei war da am Horizont Nur 99  
Luftballons

99 Duesenjaeger Jeder war ein grosser Krieger  
Hielten sich für Captain Kirk. Das gab ein grosses  
Feuerwerk  
Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft Und fühlten sich  
gleich angemacht  
Dabei schoss man am Horizont Auf 99 Luftballons

99 Kriegsminister Streichholz und Benzinkanister  
Hielten sich für schlaue Leute Witterten schon fette  
Beute  
Riefen: Krieg und wollten Macht. Mann, wer hatte das  
gedacht  
Dass es einmal soweit kommt Wegen 99 Luftballons

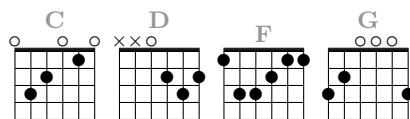
99 Jahre Krieg Liessen keinen Platz für Sieger  
Kriegsminister gibt es nicht mehr und auch keine  
Duesenflieger  
Heute zieh ich meine Runden Seh die Welt in  
Trümmern liegen  
Hab'nen Luftballon gefunden Denk' an Dich und lass'  
ihn fliegen

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## New Order - Blue Monday



<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
How does it feel

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
To treat me like you do

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
When you've laid your hands upon me

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And told me who you are

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I thought I was mistaken

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I thought I heard your words

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Tell me how do I feel

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Tell me now how do I feel

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Those who came before me

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Lived through their vocations

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
From the past until completion

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
They will turn away no more

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I still find it so hard

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
To say what I need to say

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
But I'm quite sure that you'll tell me

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Just how I should feel today

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I see a ship in the harbor

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I can and shall obey

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
But if it wasn't for your misfortunes

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I'd be a heavenly person today

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I thought I was mistaken

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
And I thought I heard you speak

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Tell me how do I feel

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Tell me now how should I feel

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I thought I told you to leave me

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
While I walked down to the beach

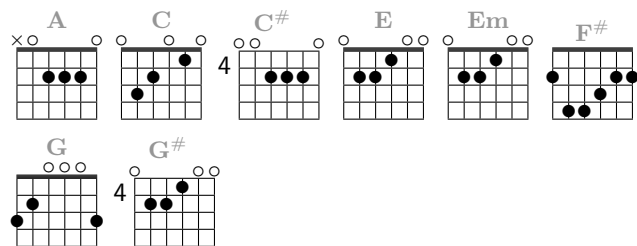
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Tell me how does it feel

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
When your heart grows cold

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## Nirvana - About a Girl



Intro: Em G Em G

Em G Em G  
I need an easy friend  
Em G Em G  
I do with a hand to lend  
Em G Em G  
I do think you fit this shoe  
Em G Em G  
I do want you to have a clue

C# G# F#  
Take advantage while  
C# G# F#  
You hang me out to dry  
E A C  
But I can't see you every night  
Em G Em G  
Free  
Em G Em  
I do

Em G Em G  
I'm standin' in your lane  
Em G Em G  
I do hope you have the time  
Em G Em G  
I do pick a number two  
Em G Em G  
I do keep a date with you

C# G# F#  
Take advantage while  
C# G# F#  
You hang me out to dry  
E A C  
But I can't see you every night  
Em G Em G  
Free  
Em G Em  
I do

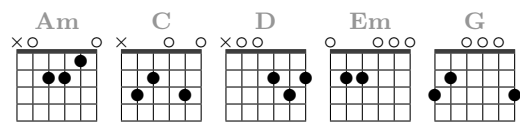
Em G Em G  
I need an easy friend  
Em G Em G  
I do with a hand to lend  
Em G Em G  
I do think you fit this shoe  
Em G Em G  
I do want you to have a clue

C# G# F#  
Take advantage while  
C# G# F#  
You hang me out to dry  
E A C  
But I can't see you every night  
Em G Em G  
Free  
Em G Em  
I do  
Em G Em  
I do  
Em G Em  
I do  
Em G Em  
I do

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## Nixons - Sister



<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Here I am again again, overwhelmed with feeling.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Thousand miles away From your ocean home.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Part of me is near.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Thoughts of what we were Invade.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Miles that stand between Can't separate.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
You're all I hoped you'd become...

<sup>G</sup> <sup>d</sup>  
Sister, I see you  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Dancing on the stage of memory  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Sister, I miss you.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Fleeting visits pass Still they satisfy.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Reminders of the next Overshadow good - bye.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Our flames burn as one.

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
All I am begins with you.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Thoughts of hope understood.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Half of me breathes in you.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Thoughts of love remain true.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Here we are again saying good - bye.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
Still we'll fall asleep underneath the same sky.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Your all I knew you'd become.

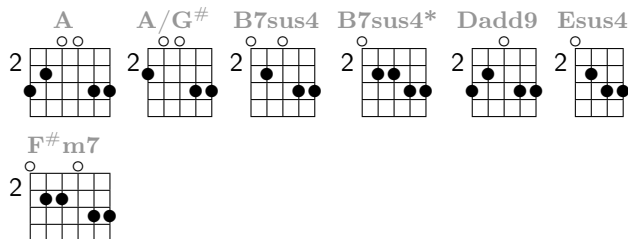
[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Intertwined you and I.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Our souls speak from across the miles.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Intertwined you and I.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Our blood flows from the same in - side.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
All I have begins with you.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Thoughts of hope understood.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Half of me breaths in you.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Thoughts of love remain true.  
<sup>C</sup>  
When I, when I close my eyes,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I see you walking there,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I see you dancing in my mind.

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## Oasis - Wonderwall



Intro: F#m7 A Esus4 B7sus4 (x4)

F#m7 A  
Today is gonna be the day that they're  
Esus4 B7sus4  
gonna throw it back to you  
F#m7 A  
By now you should've somehow  
Esus4 B7sus4  
realized what you gotta do  
F#m7 A  
I don't believe that anybody  
Esus4 B7sus4  
feels the way I do  
Dadd9 Esus4 B7sus4  
About you now

F#m7 A  
Backbeat the word is on the street that the  
Esus4 B7sus4  
fire in your heart is out  
F#m7 A  
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you  
Esus4 B7sus4  
never really had a doubt  
F#m7 A  
I don't believe that anybody  
Esus4 B7sus4  
feels the way I do  
F#m7 A Esus4 B7sus4  
About you now

Dadd9 Esus4 F#m7  
And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
Dadd9 Esus4 F#m7  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
Dadd9 Esus4 A A/G#  
There are many things that I Would like to say to  
F#m7  
you,  
Esus4 B7sus4\*  
but I don't know how

Dadd9 F#m7 A  
Cause maybe  
F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7 A  
You're gonna be the one that saves me?  
F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7  
And after all  
A F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7 A F#m7 Silence  
You're my wonder wall

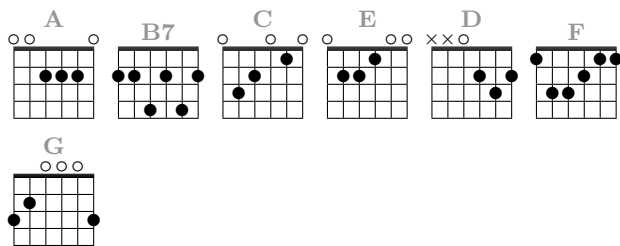
F#m7 A Esus4  
Today is gonna be the day but they'll never throw it  
B7sus4  
back to you  
F#m7 A Esus4  
By now you should've somehow realized what you're not  
B7sus4  
todo  
F#m7 A Esus4 B7sus4  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do  
Dadd9 Esus4 B7sus4  
About you now

Chorus

Dadd9 F#m7 A  
Cause maybe  
F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7 A  
You're gonna be the one that saves me?  
F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7  
And after all  
A F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7 A F#m7  
You're my wonder wall  
Dadd9 F#m7 A  
I said maybe  
F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7 A  
You're gonna be the one that saves me?  
F#m7 Dadd9 F#m7 A  
You're gonna be the one that saves me?  
F#m7  
You're gonna be the one that  
Dadd9 F#m7 A F#m7  
saves me?

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## Otis Redding - Sittin' at the Dock of the Bay



<sup>G</sup>  
Sittin' in the mornin' <sup>B7</sup>sun  
I'll be sittin' <sup>C</sup>when the evenin' <sup>A</sup>comes  
<sup>G</sup>Watching the ships roll in <sup>B7</sup>  
And then I watch 'em roll away <sup>C</sup>again, yeah <sup>A</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the <sup>E</sup>bay  
Watching the <sup>G</sup>tide roll away <sup>E</sup>  
Ooo, I'm just sittin' <sup>G</sup>on the dock of the <sup>A</sup>bay  
Wastin' <sup>G</sup>time <sup>E</sup>

<sup>G</sup>  
I left my home in <sup>B7</sup>Georgia  
<sup>C</sup>Headed for the 'Frisco <sup>A</sup>Bay  
<sup>G</sup>Cause I've had nothing to live for <sup>B7</sup>  
And look like nothin's gonna come my <sup>C</sup>way <sup>A</sup>

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the <sup>E</sup>bay  
Watching the <sup>G</sup>tide roll away <sup>E</sup>  
Ooo, I'm sittin' <sup>G</sup>on the dock of the <sup>A</sup>bay  
Wastin' <sup>G</sup>time <sup>E</sup>

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Looks like, nothing's gonna change  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Everything still remains the same  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

<sup>G</sup>  
Sittin' here resting my <sup>B7</sup>bones  
And this <sup>C</sup>loneliness won't leave me <sup>A</sup>alone  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>B7</sup>  
It's two thousand miles I roamed  
Just to <sup>C</sup>make this dock my <sup>A</sup>home

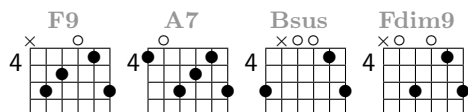
Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the <sup>E</sup>bay  
Watching the <sup>G</sup>tide roll away <sup>E</sup>  
Ooo, I'm sittin' <sup>G</sup>on the dock of the <sup>A</sup>bay  
Wastin' <sup>G</sup>time <sup>E</sup>

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# Outkast - Hey, Ya

As performed by Obadaiah Parker



Throughout: F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9

<sup>F9</sup> My baby don't <sup>A7</sup> mess around  
<sup>Bsus</sup> because she loves me so and this I know fo' sho'  
<sup>F9</sup> Oh, but does she really wanna  
<sup>Bsus</sup> But can't stand to see me walk out the do' <sup>Fdim9</sup>

<sup>F9</sup> I can't stand to <sup>A7</sup> fight the feelin'  
<sup>Bsus</sup> Cause the thought alone is killing me right now <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
<sup>F9</sup> So, thank God for mom and dad  
<sup>Bsus</sup> for sticking through together, cause we don't know  
<sup>Fdim9</sup> how

<sup>F9</sup> So hey ya, hey ya <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
<sup>F9</sup> So hey ya, hey ya <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>

<sup>F9</sup> You think you've got it, oh, you think you've got it  
<sup>Bsus</sup> But got it just don't get it till' there's nothing at all <sup>Fdim9</sup>

<sup>F9</sup> We've been together oh, we've been together <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Bsus</sup> But separate's always better when there's  
<sup>Fdim9</sup> feelin's involved

<sup>F9</sup> Some people say that nothin' is forever <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Bsus</sup> Then what makes, what makes, what makes love the <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
exception?  
<sup>F9</sup> So why oh why oh why oh why oh <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Bsus</sup> are we so in denial when we know we're not happy here. <sup>Fdim9</sup>

<sup>F9</sup> So hey ya, hey ya <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
<sup>F9</sup> So hey ya, hey ya <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>

<sup>F9</sup> Alright now fellas, (YEAH!) <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Bsus</sup> I say what's cooler than bein' cool? (ICE COLD!) <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
<sup>F9</sup> I can't hear you now <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Bsus</sup> I say what's cooler than bein' cool? (ICE COLD!) <sup>Fdim9</sup>

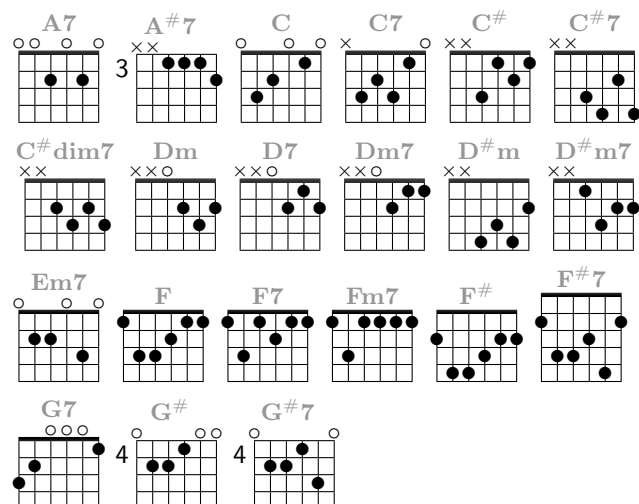
<sup>F9</sup> Alright now ladies, (YEAH!) <sup>A7</sup>  
<sup>Bsus</sup> And we gonna' break this back down in just a few  
<sup>Fdim9</sup> seconds here  
<sup>F9</sup> Now I wanna see y'all on y'all's baddest behavior <sup>Bsus</sup>  
<sup>Fdim9</sup> Gimme some suga', I am your neighbor!

<sup>F9</sup> Shake it, shake shake it,  
<sup>A7</sup> shake it, now shake shake it,  
<sup>Bsus</sup> shake shake it, shake it,  
<sup>Fdim9</sup> shake it, shake it, shake it like a Polaroid  
<sup>F9</sup> Picture now, shake it, shake it shake it  
<sup>A7</sup> shake it, now shake it shake it shake it,  
<sup>Bsus</sup> now shake it up, shake it up  
<sup>Fdim9</sup> shake it up now,

<sup>F9</sup> hey ya, hey ya <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
<sup>F9</sup> hey ya, hey ya, oh oh oh, <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
<sup>F9</sup> hey ya, hey ya <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>  
<sup>F9</sup> hey ya, hey ya <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Bsus</sup> <sup>Fdim9</sup>

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## Patsy Cline - Crazy (for Loving You)



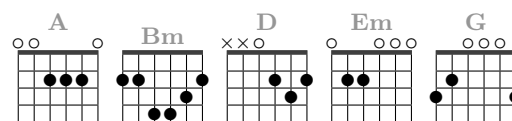
Intro: C C F F F7 Em7 Dm7 G7

C A7 Dm Dm7  
Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely  
G7 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7  
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue  
C A7 Dm Dm7  
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted  
G7  
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody  
C F C C7  
new

F C C7  
Worry, why do I let myself worry?  
D7 G7 Dm7 G7  
Wond'r'in' what in the world did I do?  
C A7 Dm Dm7  
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you  
Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 C7  
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying  
Dm7 G7 C G#  
And I'm crazy for loving you

C# A#7 D#m D#m7  
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you  
F#7 Fm7 D#m7 C#7  
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying  
D#m7 G#7 C# F# C#  
And I'm crazy for loving you.

## Pixies - Here Comes Your Man



D A  
Outside there's a box car waiting  
Em G  
Outside the family stew  
D A  
Out by the fire breathing  
Em G  
Outside we wait 'til face turns blue

D A  
I know the nervous walking  
Em G  
I know the dirty beard hangs

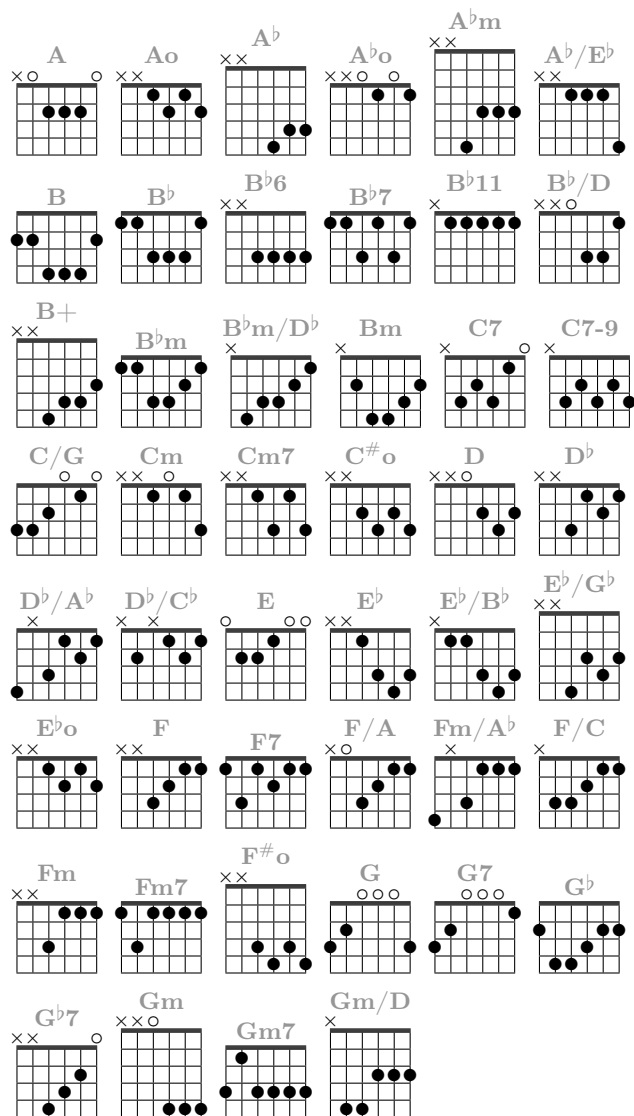
D A  
Out by the box car waiting  
Em G  
Take me away to nowhere plains

Bm G A  
There is a wait so long (so long so long)  
D  
You'll never wait so long  
G A D  
Here comes your man  
G A D  
Here comes your man  
G A D  
Here comes your man

D A  
Big shake on the boxcar moving  
Em G  
Big shake to the land that's falling down  
D A  
Is a wind make a palm stop blowing  
Em G  
A big big storm fall and break my crown

[Chorus]

# Queen - Bohemian Rhapsody



$B^b6$   $C7$   $B^b6$   $C7$   
Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?  
 $F7$   $Cm7$   $F7$   $B^b$   $Cm7$   $B^b$   
Caught in a land - slide, no escape from re - ality.  
 $Gm$   $B^b7$   $E^b$   
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see.

$Cm$   $F7$   
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, because

I'm

$B$   $B^b$   $A$   $B^b$   $B$   $B^b$   $A$   $B^b$   
easy come, easy go, little high, little low.

$E^b$   $B^b/D$   $C\#o$   $F/C$   $F$   
Anyway the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to  
 $B^b$   
me.

$B^b$   $Gm$   $Cm$   
Mama, just killed a man, put a gun against his head,  
pulled my trigger, now he's dead.  
 $B^b$   $Gm$   $Cm7$   
Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and  
 $B+$   $E^b/B^b$   $F/A$   $Fm/A^b$   
thrown it all a - way.

$E^b$   $B^b/D^b$   $Cm$   $Fm$   
Mama, ooooooh didn't mean to make you cry.

$B^b$   $E^b$   
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, carry  
 $B^b/D^b$   $Cm$   
on, carry on

as if  $A^bm$   $E^b$   $A^b$   $E^b$   $E^bo$   $Fm7$   $B^b$   
nothing really matters.

$B^b$   $Gm$   $Cm$   
Too late, my time has come, sends shivers down my  
 $F$   
spine, body's aching all the time.

$B^b$   $Gm$   $Cm7$   
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all  
 $B+$   $E^b/B^b$   $F/A$   $Fm/A^b$   
behind and face the truth.

$E^b$   $B^b/D^b$   $Cm$   $Fm$   
Mama, ooooooh I don't want to die,  
 $B^b$   $E^b$   
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.

$B^b/D$   $Cm$   $Fm$   $B^b7$   $E^b$   $Gm/D$   $Cm$   $Fm$   $D$   $D^b/C^b$

$B^bm$

$A$   $D$   $A$   $Ao$   $A$   $D$   $A$   $Ao$   
I see a little silhouetto of a man.  
 $A$   $D$   $A$   $D$   $A$   $Ao$   $A$   $D$   $A$   
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango?  
 $D^b/A^b$   $A^b$   $C/G^b$   $E$   $A$   
Thunderbolt and lightning very, very frightening me.

Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Figaro, Magnifico.

$B$   $B^b$   $A$   $B^b$   $B^b$   $A$   $B^b$   
I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me.  
 $A^b$   $E^b$   $E^bo$   $E^b$   $A^b$   $E^b$   $E^bo$   $E^b$   
He's just a poor boy from a poor family.  
 $A^b$   $E^b/G$   $F$   $B^b$   
Spare him his life from this monstrosity.

$A^b$   $E^b/G$   $F\#o$   $Fm7$

$B$   $B^b$   $A$   $B^b$   $B$   $B^b$   $A$   $B^b$   $E^b$   
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bismillah!

$B^b$   $E^b$   
No, we will not let you go. Bismillah!

$B^b$   $E^b$   $B^b$   
We will not let you go. Bismillah! We will not let you go.



Will not let you go. Will not let you go. Ahhhhhhhhhh <sup>G<sup>b</sup>7</sup>

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>D<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>G<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup>  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no.

<sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>A<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Mama mia, let me go. Beelzebub has a devil put

<sup>Gm</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>F7</sup>  
aside for me, for me, for me!

<sup>B<sup>b</sup>7</sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup>  
So you think you can stone me and spit in my

<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>D<sup>b</sup></sup>  
eye?

<sup>B<sup>b</sup>7</sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>A<sup>b</sup></sup>  
So you think you can love me and leave me to die?

<sup>Fm</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>Fm7</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>  
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby.

<sup>Fm7</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>Fm7</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup>7</sup>  
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta' here.

<sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup>/D</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Bb7</sup> <sup>Eb</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>

<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Nothing really matters, anyone can see.

<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>A<sup>b</sup>m</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup>11</sup>  
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to

<sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup></sup>  
me.

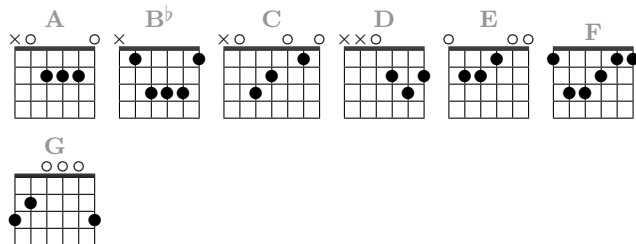
<sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>E<sup>b</sup>o</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup>/D</sup> <sup>B<sup>b</sup>m/D<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>C7-9</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>A<sup>b</sup>o</sup> <sup>Gm7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Anyway the wind blows.

---

# Queen - Crazy Little Thing called Love

<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>Crazy <sup>C</sup>little <sup>D</sup>thing called love (x8)



This <sup>D</sup>thing, called <sup>G</sup>love, I just can't <sup>C</sup>handle it,  
This <sup>D</sup>thing, called <sup>G</sup>love, I must get 'round <sup>C</sup>to it,  
I ain't <sup>D</sup>ready, <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>Crazy <sup>C</sup>little <sup>D</sup>thing called love.

<sup>D</sup>This thing called love  
It <sup>G</sup>cries In a <sup>C</sup>cradle all <sup>G</sup>night  
It <sup>D</sup>swings, it jives  
It <sup>G</sup>shakes all over like a <sup>C</sup>jelly <sup>G</sup>fish,  
I kinda <sup>D</sup>like it  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>Crazy <sup>C</sup>little <sup>D</sup>thing called love

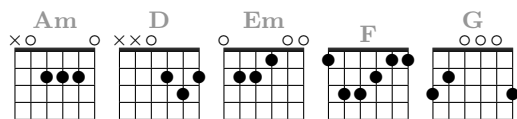
There goes my <sup>G</sup>baby, she <sup>C</sup>knows how to rock and <sup>G</sup>roll.  
She drives me <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>crazy, she gives me <sup>E</sup>hot and <sup>A</sup>cold fever,  
then she <sup>F</sup>leaves me in a cool,cool sweat

I gotta be <sup>D</sup>cool relax,  
Get <sup>G</sup>hip  
Get on my <sup>C</sup>track's  
Take a <sup>D</sup>back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my <sup>C</sup>motor bike  
Until I'm <sup>D</sup>ready  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>Crazy <sup>C</sup>little <sup>D</sup>thing called love

I gotta be <sup>D</sup>cool relax,  
Get <sup>G</sup>hip  
Get on my <sup>C</sup>track's  
Take a <sup>D</sup>back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my <sup>C</sup>motor bike  
Until I'm <sup>D</sup>ready  
<sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>Crazy <sup>C</sup>little <sup>D</sup>thing called love

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## R.E.M. - Half a World Away



Intro: Am G D Em

Am G D Em  
This could be the saddest dusk I've ever seen  
turn to a miracle, high alive.  
Em G D Em  
My mind is racing, as it always will.  
Am  
My hands tired, my heart aches.  
G D Em F  
I'm half a world away here, my head sworn to go it  
alone,  
F D  
and hold it along, haul it along and hold it.  
F D  
Go it alone, and hold it along. Ohhhhhh

D G D  
Oh lonely deep sit hollow.  
Em Am G  
Half a world, half a world away.  
D Em Am  
My shoes are gone, my life spent.  
G D  
I've had too much to drink.  
Em Am G  
I didn't think, I didn't think of you.  
D Em  
I guess that's all I need-ed.  
F D  
To go it alone, and hold it along, haul it along, and hold  
it.  
F  
Backwards, blackbirds, forwards and fall.

D G D  
Oh lonely world is wasted.  
Em Am G  
Pathetic eyes, high alive.  
D Em Am  
Blind to the tide that turns the sea.  
G D  
This storm it came up strong.  
Em Am G  
It shook the trees and blew away our fear.  
D Em  
I couldn't even hear.

F F D  
To go it alone, and hold it along, haul it along, and hold  
it.  
F F D  
Go it alone, and hold it along. Ohhhhhhhh  
F F D  
Go it alone, and hold it along, haul it along, and hold it.  
F D  
Blackbirds, backwards, forwards and fall. And ohhhhhh

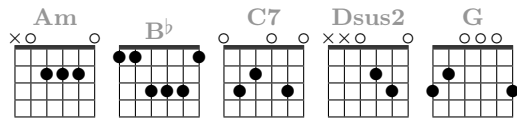
G D  
Oh and this could be the saddest dusk  
Em Am G D Em  
I ever seen turn to a miracle, high alive.  
Am G D Em  
My mind is racing, as it always will.  
Am G  
My hands tired, my heart aches.  
D Em  
I'm half a world away.

Am D G  
And Ohhhhhhhh.

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## R.E.M. - *It's the End of the World as We Know It*



<sup>G</sup> That's great, it starts with an earthquake,  
<sup>C7</sup> birds and snakes, an aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is  
<sup>G</sup> not afraid.  
<sup>G</sup> Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn <sup>C7</sup> world serves  
its own needs, don't misserve your own needs.  
<sup>G</sup> Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no. <sup>C7</sup> Ladder  
structure clatter with fear of height, down height.  
<sup>Bb</sup> Wire in a fire, represent the seven games in a  
<sup>Am</sup> government for hire and a combat site.  
  
<sup>G</sup> Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry with the furies  
<sup>C7</sup> breathing down your neck.  
<sup>G</sup> Team by team reporters baffled, trump, tethered crop.  
<sup>C7</sup> Look at that low plane! Fine then.  
<sup>G</sup> Uh oh, overflow, population, common group, but it'll do.  
  
Save yourself, serve yourself.  
<sup>G</sup> World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed.  
<sup>C7</sup> Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right -  
right.  
<sup>Bb</sup> You vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light, feeling <sup>Am</sup>  
pretty psyched.

---

<sup>G</sup>	<sup>Dsus2</sup>	<sup>Am</sup>
It's the end of the	world as we	know it
<sup>G</sup>	<sup>Dsus2</sup>	<sup>Am</sup>
It's the end of the	world as we	know it
<sup>G</sup>	<sup>Dsus2</sup>	<sup>Am</sup>
It's the end of the	world as we	know it and I feel fine

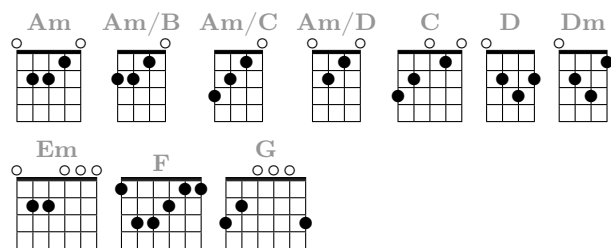
<sup>G</sup> Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign  
<sup>C7</sup> tower. Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn.  
<sup>G</sup> Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood letting.  
<sup>C7</sup> Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate.  
<sup>G</sup> Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down.  
<sup>C7</sup> Watch a heel crush, crush. Uh oh, this means  
<sup>G</sup> no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear! A  
<sup>C7</sup> tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.  
<sup>Bb</sup> Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and <sup>Am</sup> I decline.  
  
[Chorus x2]  
  
<sup>G</sup> The other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.  
<sup>C7</sup> Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.  
<sup>G</sup> Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.  
<sup>C7</sup> Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!  
<sup>Bb</sup> You symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, right? <sup>Am</sup> Right.

[Chorus x3]

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## R.E.M. - Losing My Religion



F Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am

<sup>G</sup> Oh, life is bigger  
<sup>Em</sup> It's bigger than you  
And you are not me.  
The lengths that I will go to,  
The distance in your eyes,  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh no, I've said too much,  
<sup>G</sup> I set it up.

That's me in the corner,  
That's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion.  
Trying to keep up with you.  
And I don't know if I can do it.  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh no, I've said too much,  
<sup>G</sup> I haven't said enough.

<sup>G</sup> I thought that I heard you laughing,  
<sup>Dm</sup> I thought that I <sup>G</sup> heard you sing.  
<sup>F</sup> I think I thought I saw <sup>Dm G Am</sup> you try.

<sup>G</sup> Every <sup>Am</sup> Whisper of every waking <sup>Em</sup> hour  
I'm choosing my confessions,  
Trying to keep an eye of you  
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh no, I've said too much,  
<sup>G</sup> I set it up.

Consider <sup>Am</sup> this, consider this,

The hint <sup>Em</sup> of a century,

Consider <sup>Am</sup> this: the slip

That <sup>Em</sup> brought me to my knees failed.

<sup>Am</sup> What if all these fantasies

Come flailing around?

Now I've said <sup>Dm G</sup> too much.

<sup>G</sup> I thought that I heard you laughing,

<sup>Dm</sup> I thought that I <sup>G</sup> heard you <sup>Am</sup> sing.

<sup>F</sup> I think I thought I saw <sup>Dm G Am</sup> you try.

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> I thought that I heard you laughing,

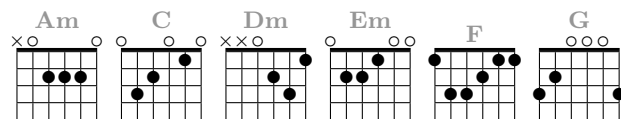
<sup>Dm</sup> I thought that I <sup>G</sup> heard you <sup>Am</sup> sing.

<sup>F</sup> I think I thought I saw <sup>Dm G Am</sup> you try.

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## R.E.M. - Swan Swan H



Am Dm G  
Swan, swan, hummingbird

Am Dm  
Hurrah, we are all free now

Am Dm G  
What noisy cats are we

Am Dm  
Girl and dog he bore his cross

Am Dm G  
Swan, swan, hummingbird

Am Dm  
Hurrah, we are all free now

Am Dm G Am Dm G  
A long, low time ago, people talk to me

Em F  
Johnny Reb what's the price of fans

Em F  
Forty a piece or three for one dollar?

Em F  
Hey captain don't you want to buy

Em C G  
Some bone chains and toothpicks?

Am Dm G  
Night wings, her hair chains,

Am Dm G  
Here's your wooden greenback, sing

Am Dm G  
Wooden beams and dovetail sweep

Am Dm G  
I struck that picture ninety times,

Em F  
I walked that path a hundred ninety,

Em F Em F G  
Long, low time ago, people talk to me

G Em  
A pistol hot cup of rhyme

C D  
The whiskey is water, the water is wine

G Em C  
Marching feet, Johnny Reb, what's the price of  
heroes? C/B

Am Dm G  
Six in one, half dozen the other,

Am Dm G  
Tell that to the captain's mother,

Am Dm G  
Hey captain don't you want to buy,

Am Dm G  
Some bone chains and toothpicks?

Am Dm G  
Night wings, her hair chains

Am Dm G  
Swan, swan, hummingbird

Am Dm G  
Hurrah, we are all free now

Am Dm G  
What noisy cats are we

Em F Em F  
A Long, low time ago, people talk to me

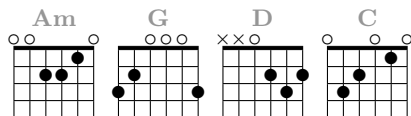
Em F  
A pistol hot cup of rhyme,

Em F G Am  
The whiskey is water, the water is wine

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## R.E.M. - You Are the Everything



Intro Am

Sometimes<sup>G</sup> I feel like I can't even<sup>D</sup> sing  
I'm very scared for this<sup>G</sup> world  
I'm very scared for me<sup>D</sup>  
Eviscerate your<sup>G</sup> memory: Here's a scene  
You're in the back<sup>D</sup> seat laying down  
The windows<sup>G</sup> wrap around you  
The sound<sup>D</sup> of the travel and the engine  
  
All<sup>C</sup> you hear is time<sup>G</sup> stand still in<sup>C</sup> travel  
You feel such peace and absolute<sup>G</sup>  
The stillness still that doesn't end<sup>C</sup>  
But slowly drifts into<sup>G</sup> sleep  
The stars are the<sup>D</sup> greatest thing you've ever seen  
And they're there for you  
For you alone you are the everything<sup>G</sup>

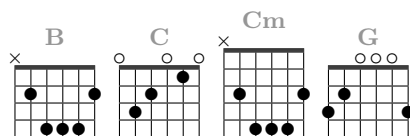
I think about this<sup>G</sup> world a lot and I cry<sup>D</sup>  
And I've seen the films and the eyes<sup>D</sup>  
But I'm in this kitchen<sup>G</sup>  
Everything is beautiful<sup>D</sup>  
And she is so beautiful<sup>G</sup>  
She is so young and old<sup>D</sup>

I look at her and I<sup>C</sup> see the beauty  
Of the light<sup>G</sup> of music  
The voice is talking somewhere in the<sup>G</sup> house  
Late spring and you're<sup>C</sup> drifting off to sleep  
With your teeth<sup>D</sup> in your mouth  
You are here with me  
You are here with me  
You have been here and you<sup>Am</sup> are everything

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## Radiohad - Creep



When you were here <sup>G</sup>before  
Couldn't look you in the <sup>B</sup>eyes  
You look like an <sup>C</sup>angel  
Your skin makes me <sup>Cm</sup>cry

You float like a <sup>G</sup>feather  
In a beautiful <sup>B</sup>wind  
I wish I was <sup>C</sup>special  
You're so fucking <sup>Cm</sup>special

But I'm a <sup>G</sup>creep  
I'm a <sup>B</sup>wierdo  
What the hell am I doin' <sup>C</sup>here  
I don't belong <sup>Cm</sup>here

I don't care if it <sup>G</sup>hurts  
I wanna have <sup>B</sup>control  
I wanna perfect <sup>C</sup>body  
I want a perfect <sup>Cm</sup>soul

I want you to <sup>G</sup>notice  
When I'm not <sup>B</sup>around  
You're so fuckin' <sup>C</sup>special  
I wish I was <sup>Cm</sup>special

[Chorus]

Ohh, oohh she's running out <sup>G</sup>again <sup>B</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>She's running out  
So run, run, run, <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>ru - n <sup>B</sup>  
So ru - n <sup>C</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>

Whatever makes you <sup>G</sup>happy  
Whatever you want <sup>B</sup>  
You're so fucking <sup>C</sup>special  
Wish I was <sup>Cm</sup>special

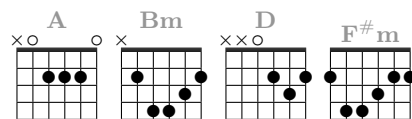
[Chorus]

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## Radiohead - Fake Plastic Trees



<sup>A</sup>  
Her green plastic watering can <sup>F#m</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
For her fake Chinese rubber plant  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
In the fake plastic Earth  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>F#m</sup>  
That she bought from a rubber man  
<sup>D</sup>  
In a town full of rubber plans  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
To get rid of itself

<sup>Bm</sup>  
It wears her out  
<sup>A</sup>  
It wears her out  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
It wears her out  
<sup>A</sup>  
It wears her out

<sup>A</sup> <sup>F#m</sup>  
She lives with a broken man  
<sup>D</sup>  
A cracked polystyrene man  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Who just crumbles and burns  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>F#m</sup>  
He used to do surgery  
<sup>D</sup>  
For girls in the eighties  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
But gravity always wins

<sup>Bm</sup>  
And it wears him out  
<sup>A</sup>  
It wears him out  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
It wears him out  
<sup>A</sup>  
It wears

<sup>A</sup> <sup>F#m</sup>  
She looks like the real thing  
<sup>D</sup>  
She tastes like the real thing  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
My fake plastic love  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>F#m</sup>  
But I can't help the feeling  
<sup>D</sup>  
I could blow through the ceiling  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
If I just turn and run

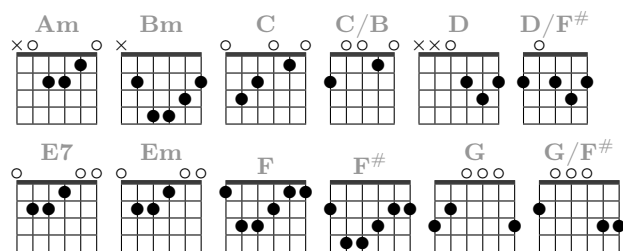
<sup>Bm</sup>  
And it wears me out  
<sup>Am</sup>  
It wears me out  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
It wears me out  
<sup>A</sup>  
It wears me out

<sup>Bm</sup>  
And if I could be who you wanted  
<sup>A</sup>  
If I could be who you wanted  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
All the time  
<sup>A</sup>  
All the time

A F#m D A

---

## Radiohead - Karma Police



Am D/F# Em G Am  
Karma Police, arrest this man,  
F Em G Am  
he talks in maths, he buzzes like a fridge  
D G C C/B Am Bm D  
he's like a detuned ra - di - o.

Am D/F# Em G Am  
Karma Police, arrest this girl,  
F Em G Am  
her hitler hairdo, is making me feel ill,  
D G C C/B Am Bm D  
and we have crashed her party. -

C D G F#  
This is what you'll get,  
C D G F#  
this is what you'll get,  
C D G  
this is what you'll get,  
Bm C Bm D  
when you mess with us

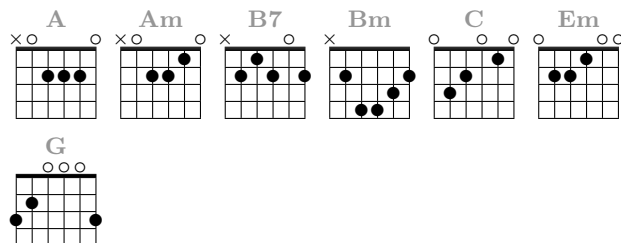
Am D/F# Em G Am  
Karma Police, I've given all I can,  
F Em G Am  
it's not enough, I've given all I can,  
D G C C/B Am Bm D  
but we're still on the payroll. -

C D G F#  
This is what you'll get,  
C D G F#  
this is what you'll get,  
C D G  
this is what you'll get,  
Bm C Bm D  
when you mess with us

Bm D G  
And for a minute there,  
D G D E7  
I lost myself I lost myself,  
Bm D G  
And for a minute there,  
D G D E7  
I lost myself I lost myself,

D G D E7 D G D E7

## Radiohead - Lucky



Em Am G Bm Em  
I'm on a roll, I'm on a roll this time  
C G Bm Em  
I feel my luck could change

Em Am G Bm Em  
Kill me Sarah, Kill me again with love  
C G Bm Em  
It's gonna be a glorious day

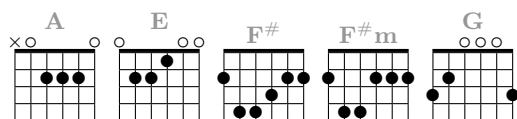
A Em  
Pull me out of the air crash  
A Em  
Pull me out of the lake  
A Em  
Cause I'm your superhero  
C B7  
We are standing on the edge

Em Am G Bm Em  
The head of state has called for me by name  
C G Bm Em  
But I don't have time for him  
Em Am G Bm Em  
It's gonna be a glorious day!  
C G Bm Em  
I feel my luck could change

A Em  
Pull me out of the air crash  
A Em  
Pull me out of the lake  
A Em  
Cause I'm your superhero  
C B7  
We are standing on the edge

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## Radiohead - Pyramid Song



Intro: F# F# G A A A G G G G (x2)

F# F# G A A G G F# F#  
Ooooooooo-oooooooo-oo-oooooh  
F# F# G A A G G G G  
Ooooooooo-oooooooo-oo-oo-oooh

F# F# G A A A G G F# F#  
Jump to the river what did I see ?  
F#m F#m E E E G G G G  
Black eyed angels swam with me  
F# F# G A A A G G F# F#  
Sky full of stars and as-tral cars  
F#m F#m E E E G G G G  
All of which I used to see

F# F G A A A G G F F  
All my lovers were there with me  
F#m F#m E E E G G G G G  
All my pasts and fu-tures  
F# F# G A A A G G F F  
We all went to Heaven in a little row boat  
F#m F#m E E E G G G G G  
There was nothing to fear nothin' to doubt

F# F# G A A G G F# F#  
Ooooooooo-oooooooo-oo-oooooh  
F# F# G A A G G G G  
Ooooooooo-oooooooo-oo-oo-oooh

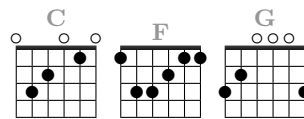
F# F# G A A A G G F# F#  
Jump to the river what did I see ?  
F#m F#m E E E G G G G G  
Black eyed angels swam with me  
F# F# G A A A G G F# F#  
Sky full of stars and as-tral cars  
F#m F#m E E E G G G G G  
All of which I used to see

F# F G A A A G G F F  
All my lovers were there with me  
F#m F#m E E E E G G G G G  
All my pasts and fu-tures  
F# F# G A A A G G F F  
We all went to Heaven in a little row boat  
F#m F#m E E E G G G G G  
There was nothing to fear nothin' to doubt

F# F# G A A A G G G G (x2)

---

## Ritchie Valens - La Bamba



Intro: C F G (x2)

Para bailar la bamba, C F G  
Para bailar la bamba, C  
Se necesita una poca de gracia. F G C F G  
Una poca de gracia para mi para ti. C F G  
Arriba y arriba C F G  
Y arriba y arriba, por ti sere, C F G  
Por ti sere. C  
Por ti sere. F G

Yo no soy marinero. C F G  
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan. C F G  
Soy capitan. C  
Soy capitan. F G

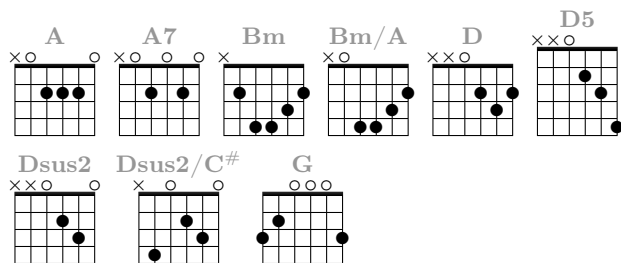
C F G  
Bamba, Bamba,  
C F G  
Bamba, Bamba,  
C F G  
Bamba, Bamba,  
C F G  
Bam-ba,

Para bailar la bamba, C F G  
Para bailar la bamba, C  
Se necesita una poca de gracia. F G C F G  
Una poca de gracia para mi para ti. C F G  
Arriba y arriba C F G  
Y arriba y arriba, por ti sere, C F G  
Por ti sere. C  
Por ti sere. F G

[Chorus]

---

## Sigur Rós - Starálfur



A A7 D Dsus2  
Blá nótt yfir himininn  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Blá nótt yfir mér  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Horfinn út um gluggann minn með hendur  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Faldar undir kinn  
A A7 G D A D  
Hugsum daginn minn Í dag og í gær

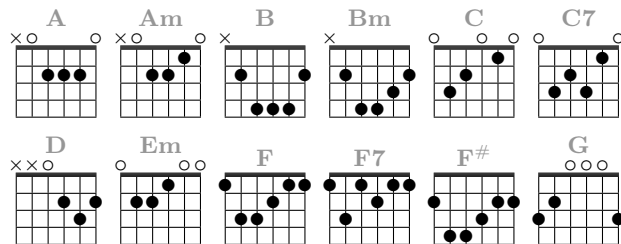
A A7 D Dsus2  
Blá náttfötin klæða mig í  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Beint upp í rúm  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Breiði mjúku sængina  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Loka augunum  
A A7 G D Dsus2/C#  
Ég fel hausinn undir sæng

Bm Bm/A G A A7 D Dsus2/C#  
Sta - rir á mig lí - till álfur  
Bm Bm/A G A A7 D  
Hleypur að mér en hreyfist ekki  
A G  
Ur stað, sjálfur  
D G  
Starálfur

A A7 D Dsus2  
Opna augun, stirurnar úr  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Teygi mig og tel  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Komin aftur og alltalltilæ  
A A7 D Dsus2  
Samt vantar eitthvað  
A A7 G D Dsus2/C#  
Eins og alla veggina

[Chorus]

## Simon and Garfunkel - America



C Bm Am G F  
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together  
C Bm Am  
I've got some real estate here in my bag  
Em A Em A  
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies  
G C G A B C B Am  
And walked off to look for A - meri - ca

C B Am G F  
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg  
C B Am  
Michigan seems like a dream to me now  
G  
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saganaw  
D G D C7  
I've gone to look for America

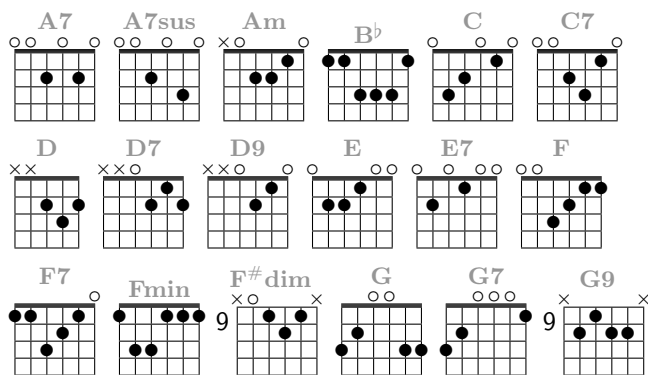
C7 D  
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces  
C7 D  
She said the man in the Gaberdine suit was a spy  
G F# Em A D F7  
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

C B Am G F  
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat  
C B Am  
We smoked the last one an hour ago  
G A Em A  
So I looked at the scenery, and she read her magazine  
G D G A B C B Am  
An the moon rose ov - er an o - pen field

C B Am G F  
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping  
C B Am  
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why  
G  
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike  
D G D C7  
They've all gone to look for America  
D G D C7  
They've all gone to look for America  
D G D C7  
They've all gone to look for America

D G D C7

# Simon and Garfunkel - Bridge over Troubled Water



When you're weary, <sup>C</sup> feeling small, <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> When tears are in your eyes, <sup>Bb</sup> i will dry them all; <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I'm on your side. <sup>G</sup> when times get rough <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C7</sup> And friends just can't be found, <sup>F</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C7</sup> Like a bridge over trou - bled water <sup>F</sup> <sup>F#dim</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>A7sus</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>E7</sup> I will lay me down. <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>C7</sup> Like a bridge over trou - bled water <sup>F</sup> <sup>F#dim</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>A7sus</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>G9</sup> I will lay me <sup>G7</sup> down. <sup>C</sup>

When you're down and out, <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>

When you're on the street, <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

When evening falls so hard <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

I will comfort you. <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

I'll take your part. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>

When darkness comes <sup>C</sup>

And pains is all around, <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

[Chorus]

Sail on silvergirl, <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

Sail on by. <sup>C</sup>

Your time has come to shine. <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

All your dreams are on their way. <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

See how they shine. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>

If you need a friend <sup>C</sup>

I'm sailing right behind. <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

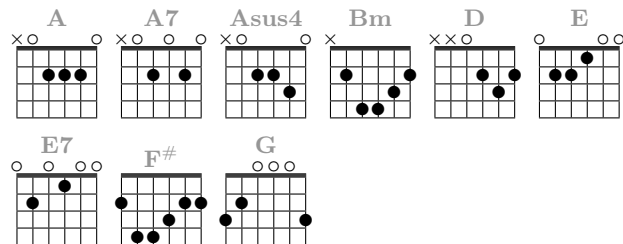
Like a bridge over trou - bled water <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>F#dim</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>A7sus</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

I will ease your mind. <sup>E</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D9</sup>

your mind <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup>

# Simon and Garfunkel - Homeward Bound

[Chorus]



I'm sitting in the railway station.  
Got a ticket for my destination, mmmm  
On a tour of one-night stands my  
suitcase and guitar in hand.  
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned  
for a poet and one-man band.

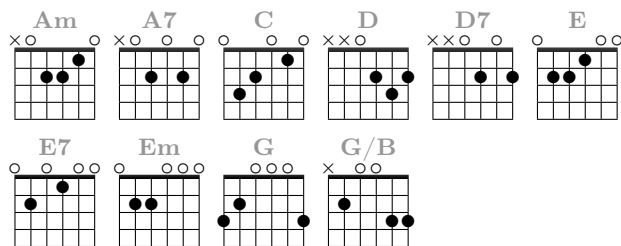
Homeward bound, wish I  
was, Homeward bound,  
Home where my thought's escaping  
Home where my music's playing,  
Home where my love lays waiting  
Silently for me.

Every day's an endless stream  
Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm  
And each town looks the same to me,  
the movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see  
reminds me that I long to be,

[Chorus]

Tonight I'll sing my songs again,  
I'll play the game and pretend, mmmm  
But all my words come back to me  
in shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness in harmony  
I need someone to comfort me.

## Simon and Garfunkel - Mrs. Robinson



<sup>E</sup> Di di di di di di di di di <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup> Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
<sup>D7</sup> Di di di di di di <sup>G</sup> di di <sup>C</sup> di di <sup>G/B</sup> di di <sup>Am</sup> di di <sup>E7</sup> di di

<sup>D7</sup> And heres to you Mrs. <sup>G</sup> Robinson <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Jesus loves you <sup>Em</sup> more than you will <sup>C</sup> know, wo wo wo <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> God bless you please Mrs. <sup>Em</sup> Robinson  
<sup>G</sup> Heaven holds a <sup>Em</sup> place for those who <sup>C</sup> pray  
<sup>Am</sup> Hey hey hey, hey hey <sup>E</sup> hey

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup> We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
<sup>D7</sup> Look around you, all you see are sympathetic <sup>G</sup> eyes <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home <sup>D7</sup>

<sup>D7</sup> And heres to you Mrs. <sup>G</sup> Robinson <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Jesus loves you <sup>Em</sup> more than you will <sup>C</sup> know, wo wo wo <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> God bless you please Mrs. <sup>Em</sup> Robinson  
<sup>G</sup> Heaven holds a <sup>Em</sup> place for those who <sup>C</sup> pray  
<sup>Am</sup> Hey hey hey, hey hey <sup>E</sup> hey

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup> Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
<sup>D7</sup> Its a little secret just the <sup>G</sup> Robinson's <sup>C</sup> affair <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Most of all, you've got to <sup>A7</sup> hide it from the kids <sup>D7</sup>

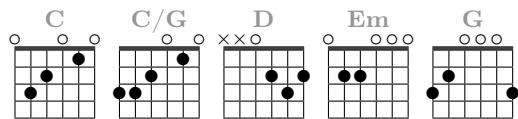
<sup>D7</sup> Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. <sup>G</sup> Robinson <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Jesus loves you <sup>Em</sup> more than you will <sup>C</sup> know, wo wo wo <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> God bless you please, Mrs. <sup>Em</sup> Robinson  
<sup>G</sup> Heaven holds a <sup>Em</sup> place for those who <sup>C</sup> pray  
<sup>Am</sup> Hey hey hey, hey hey <sup>E</sup> hey

Sitting on a sofa on a sunday afternoon <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>A7</sup> Going to the candidates debate  
<sup>D7</sup> Laugh about it, shout about it <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> When you've got to choose <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>E7</sup> Every way you look at it, you lose <sup>D7</sup>

<sup>D7</sup> Where have you gone, Joe Dimaggio? <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Whats that you say, Mrs. Robinson? <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Joltin' joe has left and gone away <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> Hey hey hey, hey hey <sup>E</sup> hey

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## Simon and Garfunkel - Sound of Silence



Em Hello darkness, my old friend,  
I've come to talk with you again,  
Because a vision softly creeping,  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound of silence.

Em In restless dreams I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone,  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neonlight  
That split the night  
And touched the sound of silence.

Em And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more.  
People talking without speaking,  
People hearing without listening,  
People writing songs that voices never share  
And no one dare  
Disturb the sound of silence.

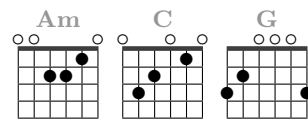
Em Fools said i, you do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows.  
Em Hear my words that I might teach you,  
Em Take my arms that I might reach you.  
But my words like silent raindrops fell,  
And echoed  
In the wells of silence

Em And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon God they made.  
Em And the sign flashed out its warning,  
In the words that it was forming.  
And the sign said, the words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway walls  
And tenement halls.  
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

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## Stereolab - Peng! 33

As performed by Iron and Wine



G C Am C  
Curiosity was far greater than our fear  
G C Am C  
It felt so simple, so prodigious at the same time

G C Am C  
Incredible things are happening in the world  
G C Am C  
Magical things are happening in this world

G C Am  
Across the river there are all kinds of magical  
C  
instruments  
G C Am C  
While we really keep on living like monkeys

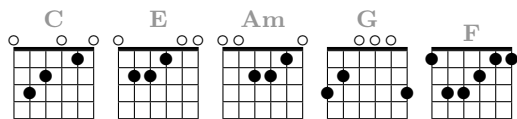
G C Am C  
Incredible things are happening in the world  
G C Am C  
Magical things are happening in this world

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## Sublime - Santeria



I don't <sup>C</sup> practice Santeria,  
I ain't <sup>E</sup> got no crystal ball  
Well I had a million dollars but I  
<sup>Am</sup>  
I spent it all <sup>G</sup>

If I could <sup>C</sup> find that Heina  
and that <sup>E</sup> Sancho that she's found  
I'd <sup>Am</sup> pop a cap in Sancho  
and I'd <sup>G</sup> slap her down

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
What I really want to know, my baby  
Oh, what I <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> really want to say, I can't define <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Well it's love that I <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> need, ph <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
My my soul will have wait till I get back  
and find a <sup>E</sup> Heina of my own  
<sup>Am</sup>  
daddy's gonna love one and  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
And I feel the break feel the break feel the break  
but I got to live it out, oh yeah <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Well I swear that

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
I really want to know my baby  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
What i really want to say is I've got mine  
and I'll make it <sup>G</sup>  
Yes I'm coming up <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
tell Sanchito that if he knows what is good for him  
he <sup>E</sup> best go run and hide  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
daddy's got a new forty five

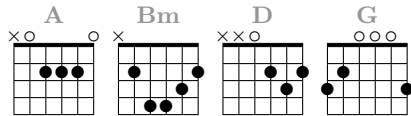
<sup>C</sup>  
And I won't think twice to stick that barrel  
<sup>E</sup>  
straight down Sancho's throat  
<sup>Am</sup>  
believe me when I say that  
<sup>G</sup>  
I got something for his punk ass

<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
What I really want to know, my baby  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
oh what I really want to say  
Is there's just one way back <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And I'll make it <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
My soul will have to wait  
  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
yeah yeah yeah

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## The Cure - Friday I'm in Love



<sup>D</sup>  
I don't care if <sup>G</sup>Monday's blue  
<sup>D</sup>  
Tuesday's grey and <sup>A</sup>Wednesday too  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Thursday I don't <sup>G</sup>care about you  
<sup>D</sup>  
It's <sup>A</sup>Friday I'm in love

<sup>D</sup>  
Monday you can fall apart <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
Tuesday Wednesday <sup>A</sup>break my heart  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Thursday doesn't <sup>G</sup>even start  
<sup>D</sup>  
It's <sup>A</sup>Friday I'm in love

<sup>G</sup>  
Saturday wait <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
And Sunday always comes too late <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
But Friday never <sup>A</sup>hesitate

<sup>D</sup>  
I don't care if <sup>G</sup>Monday's black  
<sup>D</sup>  
Tuesday Wednesday <sup>A</sup>heart attack  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Thursday never looking back <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
It's <sup>A</sup>Friday I'm in love

<sup>D</sup>  
Monday you can hold your head <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
Tuesday Wednesday <sup>A</sup>stay in bed  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Or Thursday watch the walls instead <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
It's <sup>A</sup>Friday I'm in love

<sup>G</sup>  
Saturday wait <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
And Sunday always comes too late <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
But Friday never <sup>A</sup>hesitate.

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Dressed up to the eyes, it's a <sup>G</sup>wonderful surprise  
<sup>D</sup>  
To see your shoes and your <sup>A</sup>spirits rise  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Throwing out your frown and just <sup>G</sup>smiling at the sound  
<sup>D</sup>  
And as sleek as a shriek <sup>A</sup>spinning round and round  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Always take a big bite, it's such a <sup>G</sup>gorgeous sight  
<sup>D</sup>  
To see you eat in the <sup>A</sup>middle of the night  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
You can never get enough, <sup>G</sup>enough of this stuff  
<sup>D</sup>  
It's <sup>A</sup>Friday I'm in love

<sup>D</sup>  
I don't care if <sup>G</sup>Monday's blue  
<sup>D</sup>  
Tuesday's grey and <sup>A</sup>Wednesday too  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Thursday I don't <sup>G</sup>care about you  
<sup>D</sup>  
It's <sup>A</sup>Friday I'm in love

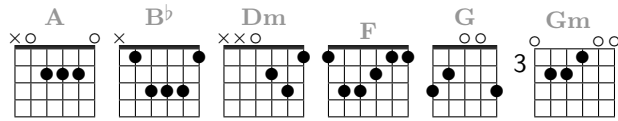
<sup>D</sup>  
Monday you can fall apart <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
Tuesday Wednesday <sup>A</sup>break my heart  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Thursday doesn't <sup>G</sup>even start  
<sup>D</sup>  
It's <sup>A</sup>Friday I'm in love

D G D A Bm G D A

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## The Decemberists - A Cautionary Song



Intro: Dm x4

<sup>Dm</sup>  
There's a place your mother goes, when everybody else

is soundly <sup>G</sup> sleeping

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Through the lights of Beacon street

And if you listen you can hear her <sup>G</sup> weeping,

She's <sup>A</sup> weeping, cause the <sup>Bb</sup> gentlemen are calling

And the <sup>Bb</sup> snow is softly falling on her <sup>F</sup> petticoat

And she's standing in the harbor

And she's waiting for the sailors in the <sup>F</sup> jolly boat

See how <sup>A</sup> they approach

<sup>Dm</sup>  
With dirty hands and trousers torn they grapple til

she's safe within their <sup>G</sup> keeping

<sup>Dm</sup>  
A gag is placed between her lips to keep her sorry

tongue from

Any <sup>G</sup> speaking, or <sup>A</sup> screaming <sup>Bb</sup>

And they row her out to packets where the sailor's <sup>F</sup> sorry

racket

Calls for <sup>Bb</sup> maidenhead

And she's scarce above the gunwales when her <sup>F</sup> clothes

fall to a

Bundle and she's <sup>A</sup> laid in bed on the upper deck

<sup>Gm</sup>  
La la la la laa, la la la laa,

<sup>Gm</sup>  
La la la la laa, la la la

<sup>Dm</sup>  
And so she goes from ship to ship, her ankles clasped,

her arms so rudely <sup>G</sup> pinioned

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Til at last she's satisfied the lot of the marina's teeming

<sup>G</sup>  
Minions, in their <sup>A</sup> opinions <sup>Bb</sup>

And they <sup>Bb</sup> tell her not to say a thing to <sup>F</sup> cousin, kindred,

kith or

Kin or she'll <sup>Bb</sup> end up dead

And they <sup>Bb</sup> throw her thirty dollars and <sup>F</sup> return her to the

harbor

Where she <sup>A</sup> goes to bed, and this is how your fed

<sup>Gm</sup>  
So be kind to your mother, though she may <sup>A</sup> seem an

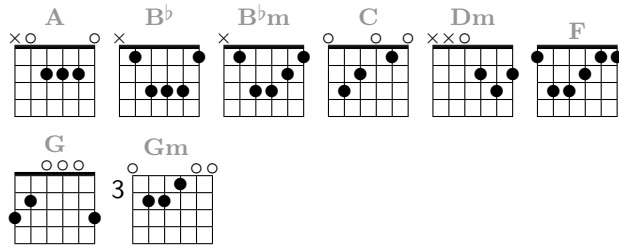
awful bother,

and the <sup>Gm</sup> next time she tries to feed you collard <sup>A</sup> greens,

Remember what she does when you're asleep <sup>A</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>

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## The Decemberists - The Legionnaire's Lament



I'm a legionnaire, camel in disrepair,  
 Hoping for a Frigidaire to come passing by.  
 I am on reprieve, lacking my joie de vivre,  
 Missing my gay Pari in this desert dry.

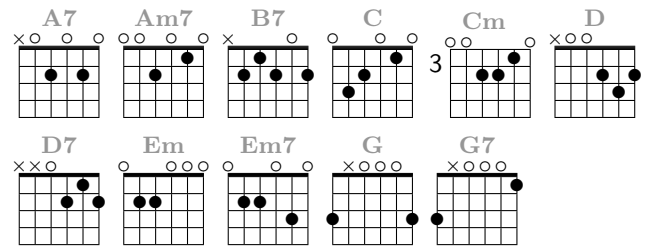
And I wrote my girl, told her I would not return,  
 I've terribly taken a turn for the worse now, I fear.  
 It's been a year or more  
 Since they shipped me to this foreign shore,  
 Fighting in a foreign war,  
 So far away from my home.

If only some rain would fall on the houses and the  
 boulevards  
 And the sidewalk bagatelles (it's like a dream).  
 With a roar of cars and the lolling of the cafe bars  
 The weety sleeping sweeping of the Seine.  
 Lord, I don't know if I'll ever be back again.  
 La Da Dum Dum La Da Da Dum

Medicating in the sun with pinch doses of laudanum,  
 Longing for the old fecundity of my homeland.  
 Curses to this mirage! A bottle of ancient Shiraz!  
 The smattering of distant applause is ringing in my poor  
 ears.  
 On the old left bank, my baby in a charabanc,  
 Riding up the width and length of the Champs Elysee.

[Chorus]

## The Eagles - Desperado



Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?  
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now  
 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you  
 somehow

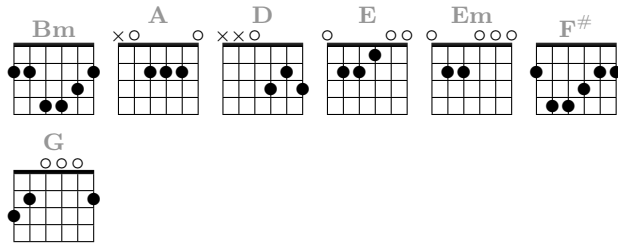
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,  
 She'll beat you if she's able,  
 You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet  
 Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid  
 upon your table  
 But you only want the ones you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,  
 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home  
 And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'  
 Your prison is wakin' through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
 The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
 It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
 You're losin' all your highs and lows  
 Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
 Come down from your fences, open the gate  
 It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you  
 You better let somebody love you,  
 You better let somebody love you before it's too late

## The Eagles - Hotel California



<sup>Bm</sup>  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
<sup>A</sup>  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
<sup>G</sup>  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
<sup>Em</sup>  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to  
stop for the night

<sup>Bm</sup>  
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
<sup>A</sup>  
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or  
this could be hell  
<sup>G</sup>  
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
<sup>Em</sup>  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard  
them say

<sup>G</sup>  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
<sup>G</sup>  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes benz  
<sup>A</sup>  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
<sup>G</sup>  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

<sup>Bm</sup>  
So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'  
<sup>A</sup>  
He said, 'we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen  
sixty-nine'  
<sup>G</sup>  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Wake you up in the middle of the night Just to hear  
them say

<sup>G</sup>  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
<sup>G</sup>  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
<sup>Em</sup>  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your  
alibis

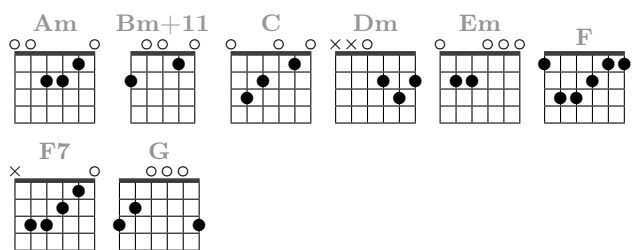
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice  
<sup>A</sup>  
And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own  
device'  
<sup>G</sup>  
And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the  
feast  
<sup>Em</sup>  
They stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't  
kill the beast

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
<sup>A</sup>  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
<sup>G</sup>  
'Relax' said the night man, We are programmed to  
receive.  
<sup>Em</sup>  
You can check out any time you like, But you can  
never leave!

<sup>G</sup>  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
<sup>G</sup>  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
<sup>Em</sup>  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your  
alibis

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## The Flaming Lips - Yoshimi battles The Pink Robots



Intro: C Em Dm F G

C Her name is Yoshimi - she's a black belt in karate  
 C Working for the city - she has to discipline her body  
 Cause she knows that it's demanding to defeat  
 those evil machines  
 F7 I know she can beat them

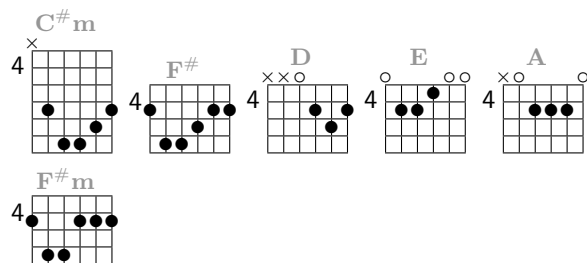
Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me - But you won't  
 let those robots defeat me  
 Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me - But you won't  
 let those robots eat me

C Those evil natured robots - they're programmed to  
 destroy us  
 C She's gotta be strong to fight them - So she's taking  
 lots of vitamins -  
 Cause she knows that it'd be tragic if those evil  
 robots win -  
 F7 I know she can beat them

[Chorus x2]

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## The Mountain Goats - No Children



Intro: C#m F# (2x) D E A

A E  
I hope that our few remaining friends  
D A  
Give up on trying to save us  
A E  
I hope we come up with a failsafe plot  
D A  
To piss off the dumb few that forgave us  
A E  
I hope the fences we mended  
D E  
Fall down beneath their own weight  
A F#m  
And I hope we hang on past the last exit  
D E  
I hope it's already too late

A F#m  
And I hope the junkyard a few blocks from here  
someday burns down  
D  
And I hope the rising black smoke carries me far away  
E D  
And I never come back to this town again  
E A  
In my life I hope I lie  
F#m  
And tell everyone you were a good wife  
A  
And I hope you die  
E A  
I hope we both die

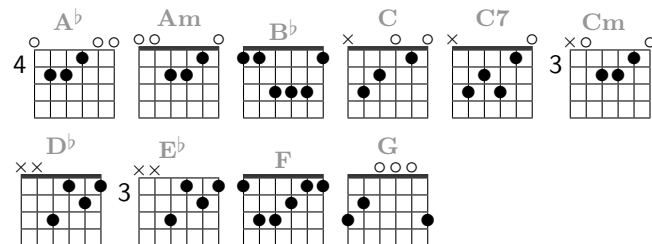
C#m F# (2x) D E A

A E  
I hope I cut myself shaving tomorrow  
D A  
I hope it bleeds all day long  
A E  
Our friends say it's darkest before the sun rises  
D A  
Well we're pretty sure they're all wrong  
A F  
I hope it stays dark forever  
D E  
I hope the worst isn't over  
A F#m  
And I hope you blink before I do  
D E  
I hope I never get sober

A  
And I hope when you think of me years down the line  
F#m  
You can't find one good thing to say  
D  
And I hope that when I find the strength to walk out  
E  
You'd stay the hell out of my way  
D E  
I am drowning there is no sign of land  
A F#m  
You are coming down with me, hand in unlovable hand  
A  
And I hope you die  
E A  
I hope we both die

C#m F# (2x) D E A

## They Might Be Giants - Birdhouse in your Soul



C F  
I'm your only friend I'm not your  
Eb G  
only friend but I'm a little  
Bb Eb  
glowing friend but really I'm not  
Db G  
actually your friend but I am

C F  
Blue canary in the outlet by the light switch  
C F  
who watches over you  
C G Am G  
Make a little birdhouse in your  
Eb Ab  
soul not to put too fine a point on it  
Eb Ab  
say I'm the only bee in your bonnet  
Eb Cm Ab G  
make a little birdhouse in your  
C F C F  
soul

C F  
 I have a secret to tell  
 C F  
 from my electrical well  
 C G C7  
 it's a simple message and I'm  
 F G  
 leaving out the whistles and bells  
 C F  
 So the room must listen to me.  
 C F  
 Filibuster vigilantly.  
 C G C7  
 My name is blue canary  
 F G  
 one note spelled L I T E  
 Am F Am6  
 My story's infinite, like the  
 F G  
 Longines Symphonette it doesn't rest

C F  
 Blue canary in the outlet by the light switch  
 C F  
 who watches over you  
 C G Am G  
 Make a little birdhouse in your  
 Eb Ab  
 soul not to put too fine a point on it  
 Eb Ab  
 say I'm the only bee in your bonnet  
 Eb Cm Ab G  
 make a little birdhouse in your  
 C F C F  
 soul

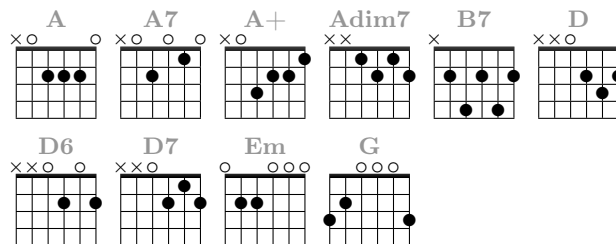
C F  
 I'm your only friend I'm not your  
 Eb G  
 only friend but I'm a little  
 Bb Eb  
 glowing friend but really I'm not  
 Db G  
 actually your friend but I am

C F  
 There's a picture opposite me  
 C F  
 of my primitive ancestry  
 C G C7  
 Which stood on rocky shores and  
 F G  
 kept the beaches shipwreck free  
 C F  
 Though I respect that a lot  
 C F  
 I'd be fired if that were my job  
 C G C7  
 After killing Jason off And  
 F G  
 countless screaming Argonauts  
 Am F  
 Bluebird of friendliness  
 Am6 F G  
 Like guardian angels it's always near

C F  
 Blue canary in the outlet by the light switch  
 C F  
 who watches over you  
 C G Am G  
 Make a little birdhouse in your  
 Eb Ab  
 soul not to put too fine a point on it  
 Eb Ab  
 say I'm the only bee in your bonnet  
 Eb Cm Ab G  
 make a little birdhouse in your  
 C F  
 soul, and while you're at it  
 C F  
 keep the night light on in-side the  
 C G Am G  
 birdhouse in your soul  
 Eb Ab  
 not to put too fine a point on it  
 Eb Ab  
 say I'm the only bee in your bonnet  
 Eb Cm Ab  
 Make a little birdhouse  
 G C  
 in your soul

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## Traditional - Happy Trails



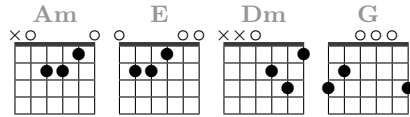
D D6 Adim7 A  
 Happy trails to you, until we meet a - gain.  
 A A+ D  
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.  
 D D7 G  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together?  
 B7 E7 A7  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.  
 D B7 Em A7 D  
 Happy trails to you, 'till we meet a - gain!

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## Traditional - Hava Nagila



<sup>E</sup>  
Hava nagila, <sup>Am</sup>hava nagila, <sup>E</sup>hava nagila <sup>E</sup>venismecha  
<sup>G</sup>  
Hava nagila, <sup>Am</sup>hava nagila, <sup>E</sup>venismecha  
<sup>E</sup>  
Hava neranena, <sup>Dm</sup>hava neranena, <sup>E</sup>hava neranena  
<sup>E</sup>  
venismecha  
<sup>E</sup>  
Hava neranena, <sup>Dm</sup>hava neranena, <sup>E</sup>hava neranena  
<sup>E</sup>  
vnismecha

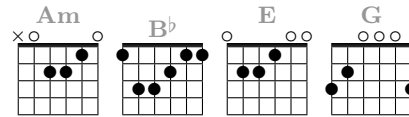
<sup>Am</sup>  
Uru uru achim, <sup>E</sup>uru achim  
<sup>E</sup>  
Uru achim belev samayach  
<sup>E</sup>  
Uru Achim Blev samayach  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Uru achim belev samayach  
<sup>E</sup>  
Uru achim belev samayach <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>E</sup>  
Hava nagila, <sup>Am</sup>hava nagila, <sup>E</sup>hava nagila <sup>E</sup>venismecha  
<sup>G</sup>  
Hava nagila, <sup>Am</sup>hava nagila, <sup>E</sup>venismecha  
<sup>E</sup>  
Hava neranena, <sup>Dm</sup>hava neranena, <sup>E</sup>hava neranena  
<sup>E</sup>  
venismecha  
<sup>E</sup>  
Hava neranena, <sup>Dm</sup>hava neranena, <sup>E</sup>hava neranena  
<sup>E</sup>  
vnismecha

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## Traditional - Mival Guriashi



Wo rai do da!

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Mival guriashi mara sulma tsin tsin gai para  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Mivdievda arda brunda arts miigo khtarmad para.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Wo rai da, wo rai da, wo rai da, wa ra ida rai da Oh!

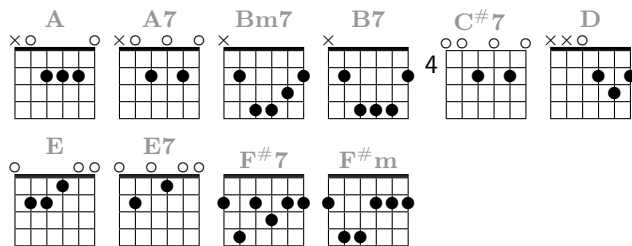
Wo rai do da!

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Erti chemi saqvareli am kveganass pcheli mara  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Adrianad geokh levi arda gdhole hara, hara  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Wo rai da, wo rai da, wo rai da, wa ra ida rai da Oh!

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## Traditional - The Internationale



Stand up all victims of oppression  
For the tyrants fear your might  
Don't cling so hard to your possessions  
For you have nothing if you have no rights!  
Let racist ignorance be ended  
For respect makes the empires fall  
Freedom is merely privilege extended  
Unless enjoyed by one and all

So come brothers and sisters  
For the struggle carries on  
The Internationale  
Unites the world in song  
So come comrades and rally  
For this is the time and place  
The international ideal  
Unites the human race

Let no one build walls to divide us  
Walls of hatred or walls of stone  
Come greet the dawn and stand beside us  
We'll live together or we'll die alone  
In our world poisoned by exploitation  
Those who have taken, now they must give  
And end the vanity of nations  
We have but one world on which to live

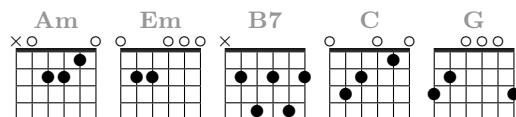
[Chorus]

And so begins the final drama  
In the streets and in the fields  
We stand unbowed before their armor  
We defy their guns and shields  
When we fight provoked by their aggression  
Let us be inspired by life and love  
For though they offer us concessions  
Change will not come from above

[Chorus]

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## Traditional - Wayfaring Stranger



Intro: Em Am Em

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
Travellin' through this world below  
But there's no sickness, no toil nor danger  
In that bright land to which I go

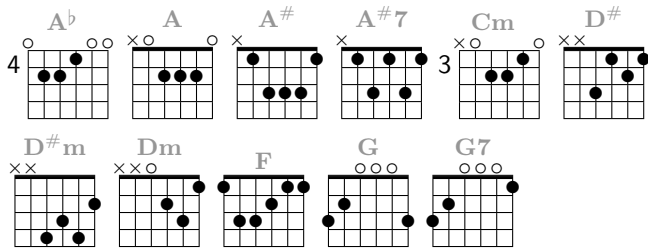
I'm going there to see my father  
I'm going here no more to roam  
I'm just going over Jordan  
I'm just going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me  
I know my way is hard and steep  
But beautiful fields arise before me  
Where souls redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother  
She said she'd meet me when I come  
I'm just going over Jordan  
I'm just going over home

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## Velvet Underground - After Hours



If you close the door  
The night could last forever  
Leave the sunshine out  
And say hello to never

All the people are dancing and they're having such fun  
I wish it could happen to me  
But if you close the door  
I'd never have to see the day again

If you close the door  
The night could last forever  
Leave the wine glass out  
And drink a toast to never

Oh, someday I know someone will look into my eyes  
And say hello you're my very special one  
But if you close the door  
I'd never have to see the day again

Dark party bars  
Shiny Cadillac cars  
And the people on subways and trains  
Looking gray in the rain  
As they stand disarrayed  
Oh, but people look well in the dark

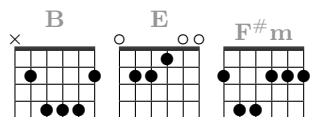
If you close the door  
The night could last forever  
Leave the sunshine out  
And say hello to never

All the people are dancing and they're having such fun  
I wish it could happen to me  
'Cause if you close the door  
I'd never have to see the day again  
I'd never have to see the day again, once more  
I'd never have to see the day again

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## Wilco - I Am Trying to Break Your Heart



B F#m E  
I am an American aquarium drinker  
B F#m E  
I assassin down the avenue  
B F#m E  
I'm hiding out in the big city blinking  
B F#m E  
What was I thinking when I let go of you

B F#m E  
Let's forget about the tongue-tied lightning  
B F#m E  
Let's undress just like cross-eyed strangers  
B F#m E  
This is not a joke so please stop smiling  
B F#m E  
What was I thinking when I said it didn't hurt

B F#m E  
I want to glide through those brown eyes dreaming  
B F#m E  
Take you from the inside, baby hold on tight  
B F#m E  
You were so right when you said I've been drinking  
B F#m E  
What was I thinking when we said good night

B F#m E  
I want to hold you in the Bible-black predawn  
B F#m E  
You're quite a quiet, domino, bury me now  
B F#m  
Take off your band-aid cause I don't believe in  
E  
touchdowns  
B F#m E  
What was I thinking when we said hello

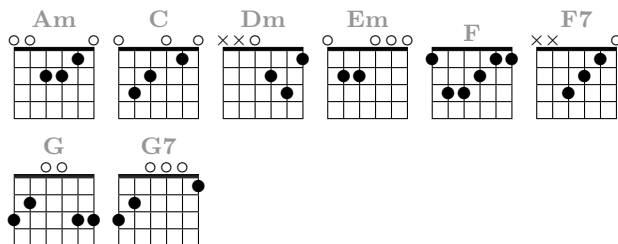
B F#m E  
I always thought that if I held you tightly  
B F#m E  
You'd always love me like you did back then  
B F#m E  
Then I fell asleep in the city kept blinking  
B F#m E  
What was I thinking when I let you back in

B F#m E  
I am trying to break your heart  
B F#m E  
I am trying to break your heart  
B F#m E  
But still I would be lying if I said it wasn't easy  
B F#m E  
I am trying to break your heart

B F#m E  
Disposable Dixie cup drinker  
B F#m E  
I assassin down the avenue  
B F#m E  
I've been hiding out in the big city blinking  
B F#m E  
What was I thinking when I let go of you

---

## Wilco - Sky Blue Sky



C Am Dm F C

C Am  
Oh, the band marched on in formation  
Dm F G  
The brass was phasing tunes I couldn't place  
F7 Em Am  
Windows open and raining in  
Dm F C  
Maroon, yellow, blue, gold and gray

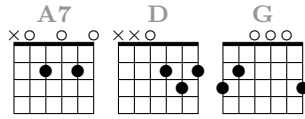
C Am  
The drunks were ricocheting  
Dm F  
The old buildings downtown  
G  
Empty so long ago  
F7 Em Am  
Windows broken and dreaming  
Dm F C  
So happy to leave what was my home

G  
With a sky blue sky  
G7  
This rotten time  
Am Dm  
Wouldn't seem so bad to me now  
G  
Oh, I didn't die  
G7  
I should be satisfied  
Am  
I survived  
Dm  
That's good enough for now

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## Woody Guthrie - This Land is Your Land



<sup>D</sup> This land is your land, this land is my land,  
<sup>A7</sup> From California to the New York <sup>D</sup> Island,  
<sup>G</sup> From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf Stream waters;  
<sup>A7</sup> This land was made for you and <sup>D</sup> me.

<sup>G</sup> As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
<sup>A7</sup> I looked above me, there in the <sup>D</sup> skyway,  
<sup>G</sup> I saw below me, the Golden <sup>D</sup> Valley;  
<sup>A7</sup> This land was made for you and <sup>D</sup> me.

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> I roamed and rambled, and followed my <sup>D</sup> footsteps  
Through the sparkling <sup>A7</sup> sands of her diamond <sup>D</sup> deserts,  
<sup>G</sup> And all around me this voice kept saying,  
<sup>A7</sup> "This land was made for you and <sup>D</sup> me."

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> As the Sun was shining, and I was <sup>D</sup> strolling  
Through the wheat fields <sup>A7</sup> waving and the dust clouds  
<sup>D</sup> rolling,  
<sup>G</sup> I could feel inside me and see all around me,  
<sup>A7</sup> This land was made for you and <sup>D</sup> me.

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> As I went walking I saw a <sup>D</sup> sign there  
<sup>A7</sup> And on the sign it said "No <sup>D</sup> Trespassing."  
<sup>G</sup> But on the other side it didn't say <sup>D</sup> nothing,  
<sup>A7</sup> That side was made for you and <sup>D</sup> me.

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> In the shadow of the steeple I saw my <sup>D</sup> people,  
<sup>A7</sup> By the relief office I seen my <sup>D</sup> people;  
<sup>G</sup> As they stood there hungry, I stood there <sup>D</sup> asking  
<sup>A7</sup> Is this land made for you and <sup>D</sup> me?

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> Nobody living can ever stop me,  
<sup>A7</sup> As I go walking that freedom <sup>D</sup> highway;  
<sup>G</sup> Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
<sup>A7</sup> This land was made for you and <sup>D</sup> me.

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