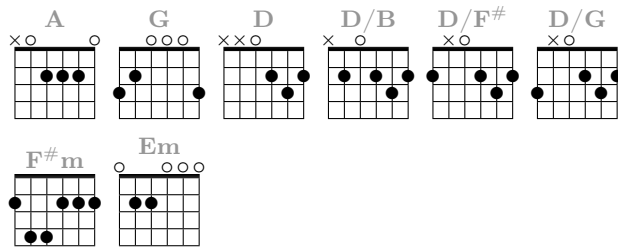


# 1 Belle and Sebastian - The State I Am In



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

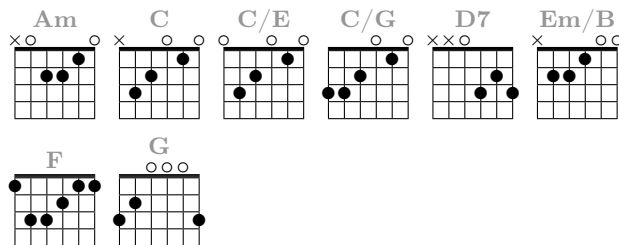
A G  
The priest in the booth  
D G  
had a photographic memory  
A G  
For all he had heard  
F#m Em  
He took all of my sins  
D G  
and he wrote a pocket novel called  
A G  
"The State I Am In"  
F#m Em  
So I gave myself to God  
D G  
There was a pregnant pause  
A G  
before he said ok  
D D/B  
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]  
Em D  
I game myself to sin and I've  
A  
been there and back again, oh yeah.

## 2 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  
La la la, de de da  
Am Am/G D7 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  
La la la, de de da  
Am Am/G D7 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

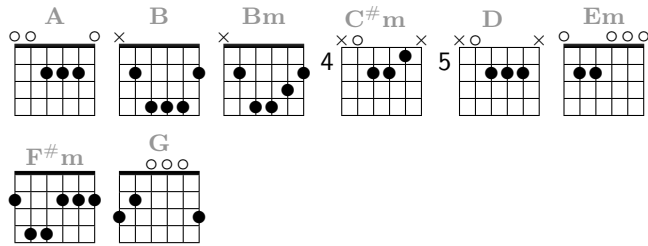
C Em/B Am C/G  
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
F C/E D7 G  
And the manager gives me a smile  
C Em/B Am  
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to  
C/G  
see  
F G C C F/C F/C  
To forget about life for a while

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

[Chorus]

### 3 Björk - Vökuró



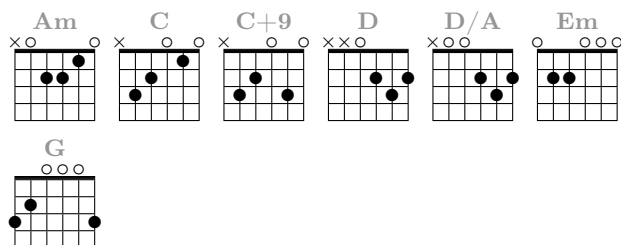
Bm  
Bærinn minn  
Bm C#m D C#m Bm  
bæ - rinn minn og þinn  
Em G A  
sefur sæll í kyrrð  
G Bm  
fellur mjöll  
A G  
hljótt í húmi á jörð  
F#m  
grasið mitt  
grasið mitt og þitt  
A Bm  
geymir mold til vors

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 G  
kyrrlátt kalda vermsl  
F#m  
augum djúps  
G  
útí himinfyrð  
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 G  
óttast nótt og dag  
F#m  
augu þín  
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 G  
hljóð í örmum snæs  
F#m  
liljuhvít  
lokar augum blám  
A B  
litla stúlkan mín

# 4 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

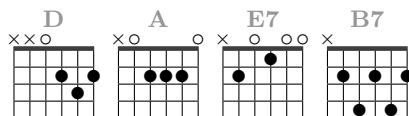
The order is rapidly fadin'

And the first one now will later be last

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

---

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



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

When you say good-bye

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

When you make me cry

You say you're gonna leave,

you know it's a lie

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Chorus]

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

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

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

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

<sup>A</sup>Tell me boldly

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

[Chorus]

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

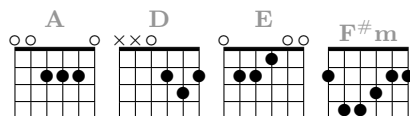
Well, <sup>A</sup>that'll be the day, woo hoo

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

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

---

## 6 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</sup> que tu m'aimais <sup>F#m D</sup> 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</sup> que tu m'aimais <sup>F#m D</sup> encore.  
 Serais ce possible alors?

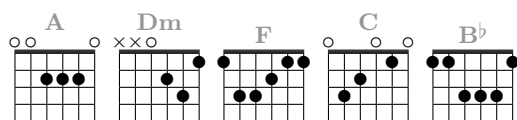
Que tu m'aimais encore,  
 C'est quelqu'un qui m'a dit que tu m'aimais encore.  
 Serais ce possible alors?

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</sup> que tu m'aimais <sup>F#m D</sup> encore.  
 Serais ce possible alors?



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</sup> <sup>F</sup>

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

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

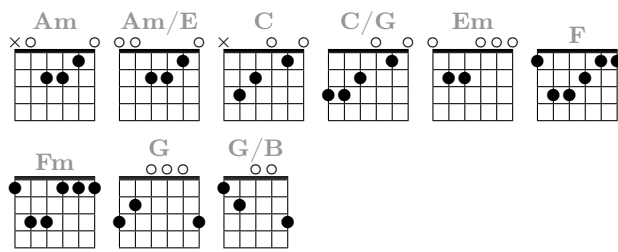
We walked a million hills <sup>A</sup>

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

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

Chorus (x2)

# Death Cab for Cutie - I Will Follow You In to the Dark



Intro: Am C F C G/B

Am C G

Am C E Am G F Fm C/G

C/G  
Love of mine  
someday you will die,  
but I'll be close behind;  
I'll follow you into the dark.  
No blinding light  
or tunnels to gates of white,  
just our hands clasped so tight  
waiting for the hint of a spark.

Am C F  
If heaven and hell decide that they both are  
satisfied,  
Am C G  
illuminate the noes on their vacancy signs.  
Am C Em Am G  
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks  
then I'll follow you into the dark.

C/G  
In Catholic school,  
as vicious as Am/E Roman rule,  
I got my knuckles bruised  
by a lady in black.  
C/G  
And I held my tongue  
as she told me "Son,  
fear is the heart of love".  
So I never went back.

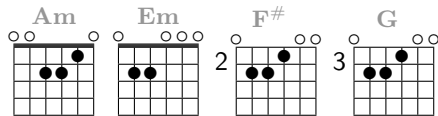
[Chorus]

Am C F  
If heaven and hell decide that they both are  
C G/B  
satisfied,  
Am C G  
illuminate the noes on their vacancy signs.  
Am C E Am G  
If there's no one beside you when your soul embarks  
F Fm C/G  
then I'll follow you into the dark.

C/G  
You and me  
Am/E  
have seen everything to see  
from Bangkok to F Calgary,  
and the C G  
soles of your shoes  
C/G  
are all worn down.  
Am/E  
The time for sleep is now  
but it's nothing to cry about  
'cause we'll C G  
hold each other soon  
in the Am F  
blackest of rooms.

[Chorus]





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 G  
Flesh and bone by the telephone

Am G F#  
Lift up the receiver, I'll make you a believer

Em

Em

Take second best, put me to the test

Am G  
Things on your chest, you need to confess

Am G F#  
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

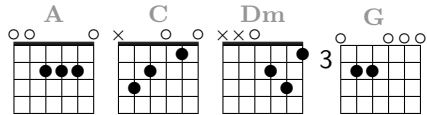
Feeling's unknown and you're all alone

Am G  
Flesh and bone by the telephone

Am G F#  
Lift up the receiver, I'll make you a believer

Am G F#  
I will deliver, you know I'm a forgiver

# 10 Devendra Banhart - Lazy Butterfly



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

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

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

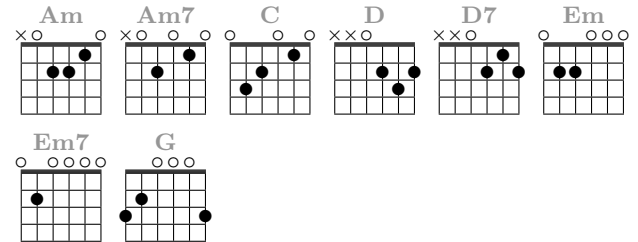
**Dm** Cotton old cloud smoke I **Gm** know he feels it  
**Dm** Rising from an oak because I feel it  
**A** He burn, he burn, **C** mesmerizing, mesmerizing  
**A** He burn, he burn, **C** hypnotizing, hypnotizing

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

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

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

# 11 Don Mclean - American Pie



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

**G C G D**  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
**G C G D**  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
**Em A7**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die,  
**Em D7**  
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 rhythm and <sup>D7</sup> blues  
<sup>G</sup> I was a lonely teenage <sup>D</sup> broncin' buck with a  
<sup>Am</sup> pink carnation and a <sup>C</sup> pickup truck  
<sup>G</sup> But I knew I was out of <sup>D</sup> luck  
<sup>C</sup> the day the music died, I started <sup>D7</sup> singin'

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> Now for ten years we've been on our 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 king and queen  
<sup>Am7</sup> in a coat he borrowed from 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 book on <sup>D</sup> Marx,  
<sup>Am</sup> the quartet practiced in the <sup>C</sup> park  
<sup>G</sup> And we sang dirges in the <sup>Em</sup> dark  
<sup>C</sup> the day the music died, we were <sup>D7</sup> 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 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 died, we started <sup>D7</sup> singin'

[Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> And there we were all in one 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 high into the <sup>D</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 died, he was <sup>D7</sup> singin'

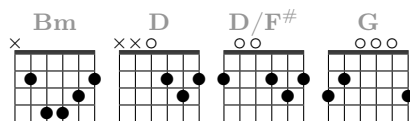
[Chorus]

<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]

---

# 12 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.

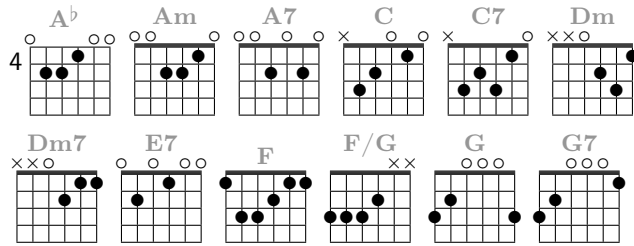
Bm D  
Home. Let me come home.  
D/F# D G  
Home is wherever I'm with you.  
Bm D  
Ahh home. Yes I am home.  
D  
Home is when I'm alone with you.

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...

---

# 13 Elton John - Daniel



Intro: C F G C

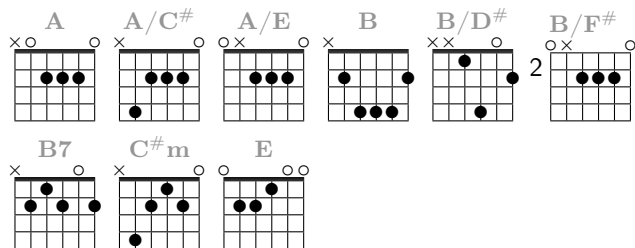
C Dm  
Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane  
G E7 Am  
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain  
oh, and I can see Daniel waving goodbye.  
F  
God it looks like Daniel,  
G F G C  
must be the clouds in my eyes.

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,  
Oh and he should know he's been there enough,  
F  
Lord I miss Daniel,  
G F/G G C7  
oh I miss him so much.

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

---

# 14 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.

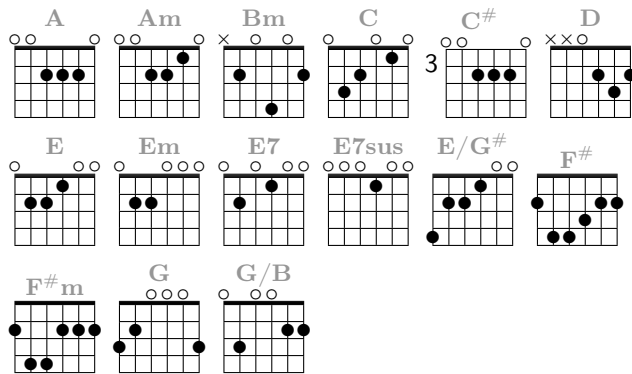
Some of my friends sit around every evening  
 And they worry about the times ahead.  
 But everybody else is overwhelmed by indifference  
 And the promise of an early bed.  
 You better shut up or get cut up;  
 They don't wanna hear about it.  
 It's only inches on the reel-to-reel.  
 And the radio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

# 15 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

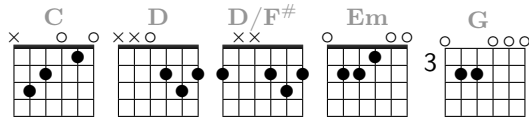
C G  
Beyond the door  
D Fm  
There's peace I'm sure.  
C G  
And I know there'll be no more...  
D7 G  
Tears in heaven

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.



## 16 Eric Clapton - Wonderful Tonight



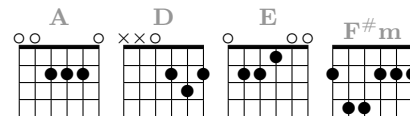
G D/F# C D  
 G D/F#  
 It's late in the evening  
 C D  
 She's wondering what clothes to wear  
 G D/F#  
 She puts on her make up  
 C D  
 And brushes her long blonde hair  
 C D  
 And then she asks me  
 G D/F# Em  
 Do I look alright  
 C D G  
 And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

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

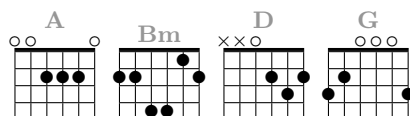
## 17 Everly Brothers - Dream



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  
 Dream - 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 D A  
 Dream - m

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



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

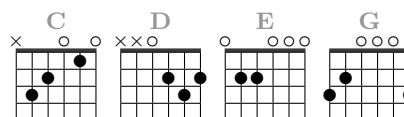
If I ever leave this world alive,  
 I'll take on all the sadness, that I left behind.  
 If I ever leave this world alive,  
 The madness that you feel will soon subside.  
 So in a word, don't shed a tear.  
 I'll be here when it all gets weird.  
 If I ever leave this world alive.

So when in doubt, just call my name  
 Just before you go insane  
 If I ever leave this world  
 Hey, I may never leave this world  
 But if I ever leave this world alive... she says

I'm okay, I'm alright  
 Though you have gone from my life  
 You said that it would,  
 Now everything should,  
 Be alright

She says, I'm okay!  
 I'm alright!  
 Though you have gone from my life.  
 You said that it would,  
 Now everything should,  
 Be alright.  
 Yeah, should be alright.

# 19 *Garth Brooks - The Dance*



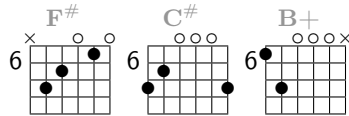
Lookin' back on the mem'ry of the dance we shared  
 'neath the stars above.  
 For a moment all the world was right how could I have  
 known  
 that you'd ever say goodbye

And now, I'm glad I didn't know the way it all would  
 end  
 the way it all would g - o.  
 Our lives, are better left to chance. I could have missed  
 the pain  
 but I'd had have to miss the dance

Holding you I held everything  
 for a moment wasn't I the king?  
 If I'd only known how the king would fall  
 Then who's to say  
 You know, I might have changed it all.

[Chorus]

Yes my life, it's better left to chance.  
 I could have have missed the pain,  
 but I'd had have to miss the dance.



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

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

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,

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

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,

come down now, they'll say F# C#

F# C#  
but everything looks perfect from far away,

come down now, but we'll F# C# stay

F# C#  
I try my best to leave

this all on your machine but the persistent beat it  
F# C#  
sounded thin upon listening

F# C#  
And that frankly will not fly,

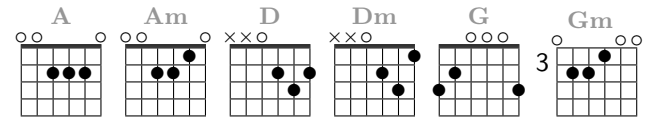
you will hear the shrillest highs and lowest lows with the

windows down

F# C#  
when this is guiding you home

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

## 21 Giuseppe Verdi - Va, Pensiero!



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

G Em C# 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 membranza 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

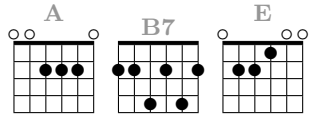
G D G  
che ne infonda al patire virtù

G Em C# D G  
che ne infonda al pati - re virtù

G G  
al patire virtù!

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## 22 Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues



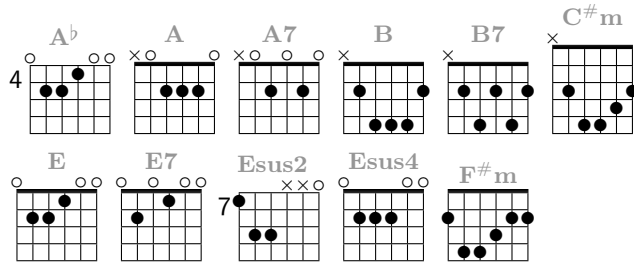
I <sup>E</sup>hear the train a comin' it's <sup>E</sup>rollin' 'round the bend  
and I a'int seen the sunshine since I <sup>E</sup>don't know when  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, <sup>A</sup>and time keeps draggin' <sup>E</sup>on.  
But that <sup>B7</sup>train keeps a movin' on down to-San-An-Tone <sup>E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

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

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 <sup>E</sup>farther down the line  
<sup>A</sup>Far from Folsom Prison, <sup>A</sup>that's where I want to <sup>E</sup>stay  
And I'd <sup>B7</sup>let that lonesome whistle, <sup>E</sup>blow my blues away.

---

## 23 Jonathan Coulton - Mandelbrot Set



Intro: Esus2 E Esus4 E Esus2 E

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

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

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

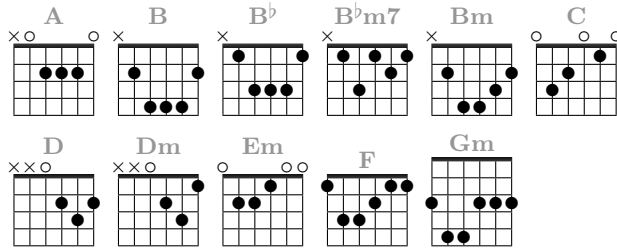
<sup>B7</sup> Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire  
<sup>E</sup> You're a day-glo pterodactyl  
<sup>B7</sup> You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire  
<sup>E</sup> You're one BADASS FUCKING FRACTAL <sup>E7</sup>  
<sup>F#11</sup> And you're just in time to save the day <sup>A7</sup>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

<sup>E</sup> Mandelbrot's in heaven, at least he will be when he's <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>F#m</sup> dead

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

[Chorus]

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



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 Bm  
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

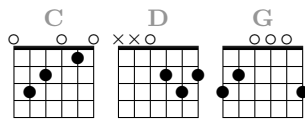
D Bm D Bm D Bm D

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



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

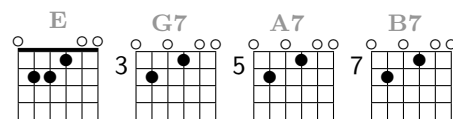
The ring of fire

The ring of fire

And it burns, burns, burns

The ring of fire

The ring of fire



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

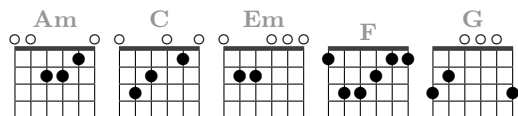
This is how I roll, come on ladies it's time to go

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

No shoes, no shirt, I still get service

[Chorus]

## 27 Lady Gaga - Bad Romance



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

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

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

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>

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

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

<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>

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

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

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

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! <sup>C</sup>

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

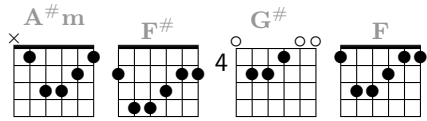
<sup>Am</sup>  
Rah-rah-ooh-la-la! <sup>C</sup>

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



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## 28 Lady Gaga - Paper Gangsta



Throughout: A#m F# G# 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

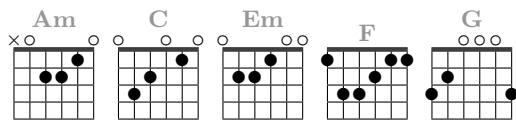
Don't want no Paper Gangsta  
Won't sign away my life to  
Someone who's got the flavor  
But don't have no follow through  
Don't want no Paper Gangsta  
Won't sign no monkey papers  
I don't do funny business  
Not interested in fakers  
Don't want no Paper Gangsta (x4)

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)

---



Intro: C Am C Am

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

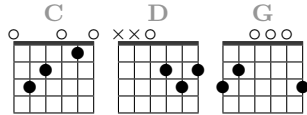
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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

# 30 Lorde - Royals



<sup>D</sup>  
I've never seen a diamond in the flesh  
<sup>C</sup>  
I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies  
<sup>D</sup>  
And I'm not proud of my address, in the torn up town,  
<sup>G</sup>  
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>C</sup>  
We don't care, we're driving Cadillacs in our dreams.

But everybody's like <sup>D</sup>Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on  
your time piece.

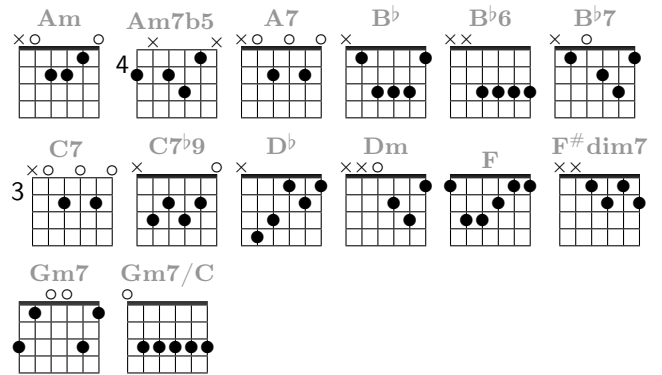
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.  
<sup>C</sup>  
We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair.  
<sup>D</sup>  
And we'll never be royals (royals!)

It don't run in our blood,  
<sup>Ca</sup>  
That kind of lux just ain't for us.  
<sup>G</sup>  
We crave a different kind of buzz.  
<sup>D</sup>  
Let me be your ruler, you can call me queen bee  
<sup>C</sup>  
And baby I'll 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.  
<sup>C</sup>  
We count our dollars on the train to the party.  
<sup>D</sup>  
And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with  
<sup>C</sup>  
this,  
<sup>G</sup>  
We didn't come from money.

[Chorus]

# 31 Louie Armstrong - What a Wonderful World



<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
I see trees of green, red roses too  
<sup>Gm7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
I see them bloom, for me and you,  
<sup>Db</sup> <sup>Gm7/C</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

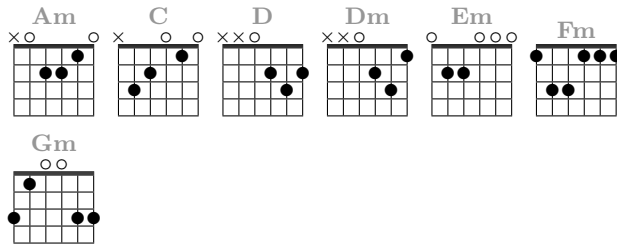
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,  
<sup>Gm7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,  
<sup>Db</sup> <sup>Gm7/C</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
: <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Are also on the faces of people goin' by  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F#dim7</sup>  
They're really saying,  
<sup>Gm7</sup> <sup>F#dim7</sup> <sup>Gm7</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
"I love you." I hear

<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Babies cry, I watch them grow  
<sup>Gm7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,  
<sup>Db</sup> <sup>Dm7/C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
And I think to myself what a wonderful  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am7b5</sup>  
world  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>Gm7</sup> <sup>Gm7/C</sup> <sup>Cb7+9</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb6</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

---

## 32 *Madness - Our House*



<sup>C</sup>  
Father wears his Sunday <sup>Gm</sup> best

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Mother's tired she needs a rest

<sup>Fm</sup>  
The kids are playing up downstairs

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Sister's sighing in her sleep

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Brother's got a date to keep

<sup>Fm</sup>  
He can't hang around

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A,</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Our house, in the middle of our street  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A,</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Our house, in the middle of our...

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Our house it has a crowd

<sup>Dm</sup>  
There's always something happening

<sup>Fm</sup>  
And it's usually quite loud

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Our mum she's so house proud

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Nothing ever slows her down

<sup>Fm</sup>  
And a mess is not allowed

[Chorus]

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Father gets up late for work

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Mother has to iron his shirt

<sup>Fm</sup>  
Then she sends the kids to school

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
Sees them off with a small kiss

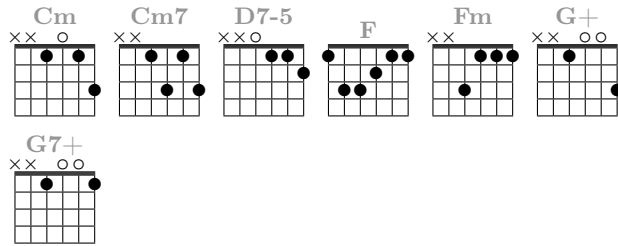
<sup>Dm</sup>  
She's the one they're going to miss

<sup>Fm</sup>  
In lots of ways

[Chorus]

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### 33 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.

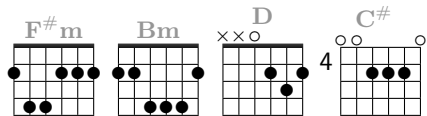
Cm G+ Cm7 F  
Up where the smoke is all billered and curled,  
Fm Cm  
'Tween pavement and stars,  
D D7-5 G7 G+  
is the chimney sweep world.  
G7 Cm G+ Cm7 F  
When there's 'ardly no day nor hardly no night,  
Fm Cm G7 C+ G7 Cm  
there's things'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light,  
Fm Cm G7 Cm  
On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



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

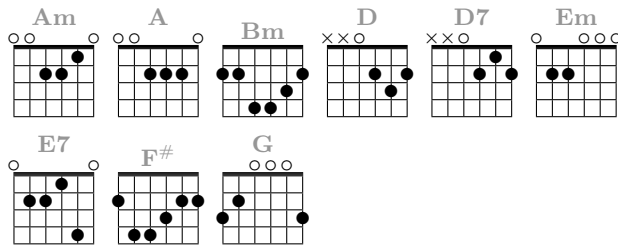
**F#m**  
 Billie Jean is not my lover,  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one **Bm**  
 But the kid is not my son **F#m**  
 She says I am the one, **Bm**  
 But the kid is not my son **F#m**

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



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.

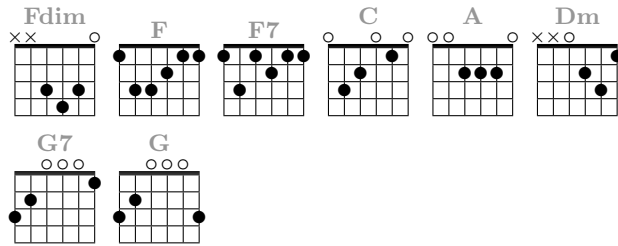
Chorus

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

Chorus

Always look on the right side of life  
Always look on the right side of life

# 36 Monty Python - Galaxy Song



Fdim C  
Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown  
Fdim C  
And things seem sad or tough  
Fdim C A  
And people are useless, or obnoxious, or daft,  
Dm G7 G  
And you feel that you've had quite enough...

G G7 C  
Just re - member that you're standing on a planet  
that's evolving  
C  
revolving at nine-hundred miles an hour  
G7  
and orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,  
C  
a sun that is the source of all our power.

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

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

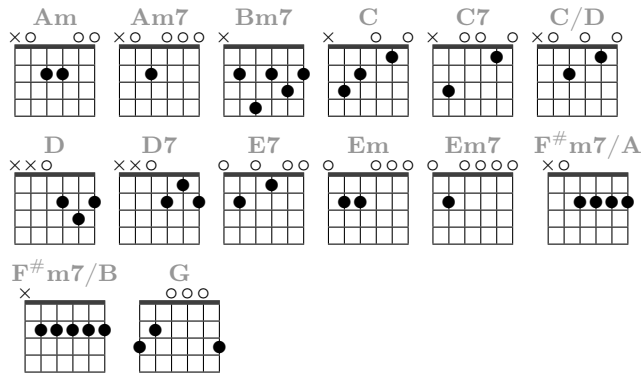
C  
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central  
point  
A7 F  
We go 'round every two hundred million years,  
F7 C  
and our galaxy itself is one of millions of billions in this  
G7 C  
Amazing and expanding universe!

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

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



# 37 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]

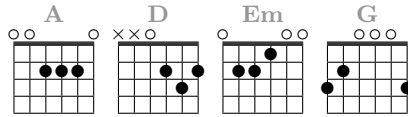
D/F# Em G/D C G/B  
All of us under its spell, we know that its probably  
C/D D7  
mag - ic.

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]

# 38 Nena - 99 Luftballons



Hast Du etwas <sup>Em</sup> Zeit für mich. <sup>G</sup> Dann singe <sup>A</sup> ich ein  
Lied fuer Dich  
Von <sup>D</sup> 99 <sup>Em</sup> Luftballons <sup>G</sup> Auf ihrem Weg zum <sup>A</sup> Horizont.  
<sup>D</sup> Denkst Du vielleicht <sup>Em</sup> grad' an mich <sup>G</sup> Dann  
<sup>E</sup> singe ich ein Lied fuer Dich  
Von <sup>D</sup> 99 <sup>Em</sup> Luftballons <sup>G</sup> Und dass sowas <sup>A</sup> von sowas kommt

<sup>D</sup> 99 <sup>Em</sup> Luftballons <sup>G</sup> Auf ihrem Weg <sup>A</sup> zum  
<sup>D</sup> Horizont <sup>Em</sup> Hielt man fuer UFOs aus dem All <sup>G</sup> Darum  
<sup>A</sup> schickte ein General.  
<sup>D</sup> Eine <sup>Em</sup> Fliegerstaffel hinterher <sup>G</sup> Alarm zu geben, wenn es  
so  
<sup>D</sup> war <sup>Em</sup> Dabei war da am <sup>G</sup> Horizont <sup>A</sup> Nur 99 Luftballons

<sup>D</sup> 99 <sup>Em</sup> Duesenjaeger <sup>G</sup> Jeder war ein grosser Krieger <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Hielten sich fuer <sup>Em</sup> Captain Kirk. <sup>G</sup> Das gab ein grosses <sup>A</sup>  
Feuerwerk  
<sup>D</sup> Die Nachbarn haben <sup>Em</sup> nichts gerafft <sup>G</sup> Und fuehlten  
<sup>A</sup> sich gleich angemacht  
<sup>D</sup> Dabei schoss man am <sup>Em</sup> Horizont <sup>G</sup> Auf <sup>A</sup> 99 Luftballons

<sup>D</sup> 99 <sup>Em</sup> Kriegsminister <sup>G</sup> Streichholz und Benzinkanister <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Hielten sich fuer <sup>Em</sup> schlaue Leute <sup>G</sup> Witterten <sup>A</sup> schon fette  
Beute  
<sup>D</sup> Riefen: Krieg und <sup>Em</sup> wollten <sup>G</sup> Macht. <sup>A</sup> Mann, wer hatte  
das gedacht  
<sup>D</sup> Dass es einmal <sup>Em</sup> soweit <sup>G</sup> kommt <sup>A</sup> Wegen 99 Luftballons

<sup>D</sup> 99 <sup>Em</sup> Jahre <sup>G</sup> Krieg <sup>A</sup> Liessen keinen Platz fuer Sieger  
<sup>D</sup> Kriegsminister <sup>Em</sup> gibt es nicht mehr und auch keine <sup>A</sup>

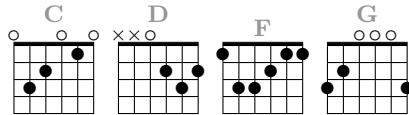
Duesenflieger

<sup>D</sup> Heute zieh ich meine <sup>Em</sup> Runden <sup>G</sup> Seh die <sup>A</sup> Welt in

Truemmern liegen

<sup>D</sup> Hab' nen <sup>Em</sup> Luftballon <sup>G</sup> gefunden <sup>A</sup> Denk' an Dich und lass'  
ihn fliegen

# 39 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

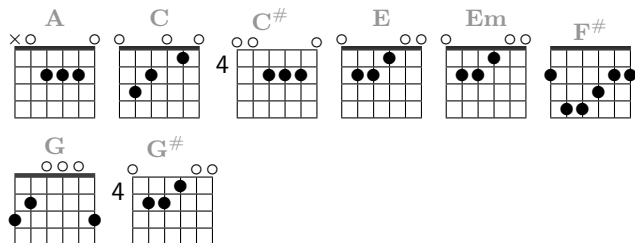
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I thought I told you to leave me

<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

# 40 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

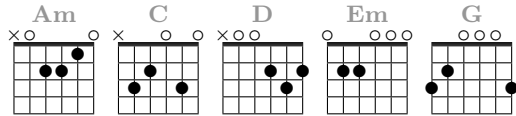
Em G Em G  
I'm standin' in your lane  
Em G Em G  
I do hope you have the time  
Em G Em G  
I do pick a number two  
Em G Em G  
I do keep a date with you

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

# 41 *Nixons - Sister*



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

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

G D  
Sister, I see you  
Am C  
Dancing on the stage of memory  
G D  
Sister, I miss you.

G D Em C Am  
Fleeting visits pass Still they satisfy.  
G D Em C Am  
Reminders of the next Overshadow goodbye.  
C Am  
Our flames burn as one.

[Chorus]

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

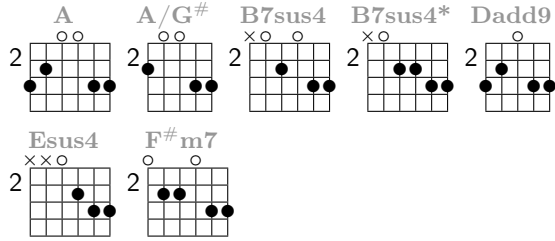
G D Em C Am  
Here we are again saying goodbye.  
G D Em C Am  
Still we'll fall asleep underneath the same sky.  
C Am  
Your all I knew you'd become.

[Chorus]

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

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

## 42 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

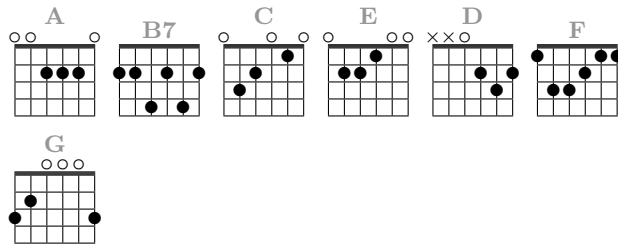
F#m7 A Esus4  
Today is gonna be the day but they'll never throw it  
B7sus4  
back to you  
F#m7 A Esus4  
By now you should've somehow realized what you're not  
B7sus4  
todo  
F#m7 A Esus4 B7sus4  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do  
Dadd9 Esus4 B7sus4  
About you now

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?

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



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

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

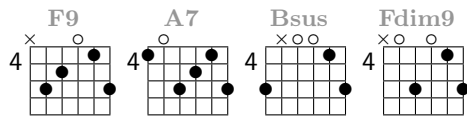
<sup>G</sup>  
I left my home in <sup>B7</sup>Georgia  
<sup>C</sup>  
Headed for the 'Frisco <sup>A</sup>Bay  
<sup>G</sup>  
Cause I've had nothing to live for <sup>B7</sup>  
And look like <sup>C</sup>nothin's gonna come my <sup>A</sup>way

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

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

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



Throughout: F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9

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

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

F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
So hey ya, hey ya  
F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
So hey ya, hey ya

F9 A7  
You think you've got it, oh, you think you've got it  
Bsus Fdim9  
But got it just don't get it till' there's nothing at all

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

F9 A7  
Some people say that nothin' is forever  
Bsus Fdim9  
Then what makes, what makes, what makes love the  
exception?  
F9 A7  
So why oh why oh why oh why oh why oh  
Bsus7 Fdim9  
are we so in denial when we know we're not happy here.

F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
So hey ya, hey ya  
F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
So hey ya, hey ya

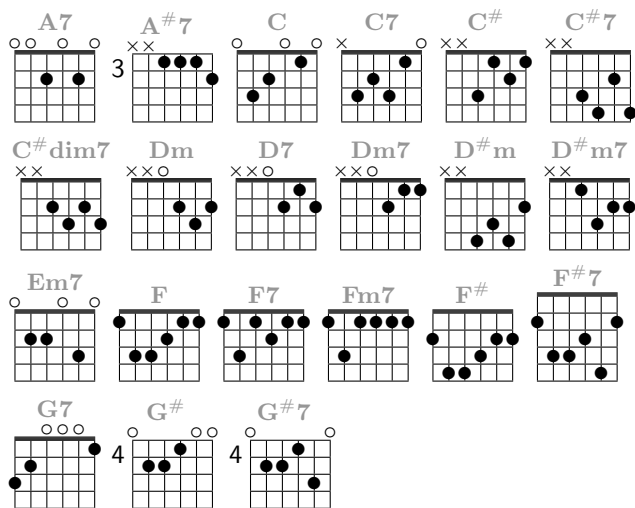
F9 A7  
Alright now fellas, (YEAH!)  
Bsus Fdim9  
I say what's cooler than bein' cool? (ICE COLD!)  
F9 A7  
I can't hear you now  
Bsus Fdim9  
I say what's cooler than bein' cool? (ICE COLD!)

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

F9  
Shake it, shake shake it,  
A7  
shake it, now shake shake it,  
Bsus  
shake shake it, shake it,  
Fdim9  
shake it, shake it, shake it like a Polaroid  
F9  
Picture now, shake it, shake it shake it  
A7  
shake it, now shake it shake it shake it,  
Bsus  
now shake it up, shake it up  
Fdim9  
shake it up now,

F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
hey ya, hey ya  
F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
hey ya, hey ya, oh oh oh,  
F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
hey ya, hey ya  
F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9  
hey ya, hey ya



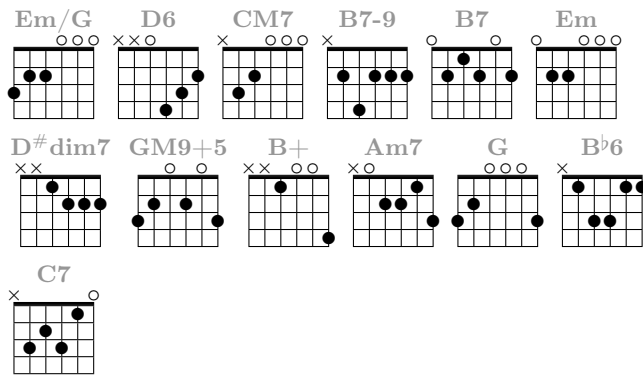


Intro: C C F F F7 Em7 Dm7 G7

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'rin' 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.



Em/G "The problem is all inside your head", she said  
 B7-9 B7 to me  
 Em The answer is easy if you take it logically  
 Em I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free  
 B7 Em There must be fifty ways to leave your lover

Em/G She said it's really not my habit to intrude  
 Em D#07 Furthermore, I hope my meaning won't be  
 Gmaj7+9 B+ lost or misconstrued  
 Em D6 Cmaj7 B7-9 But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude  
 B7 Em Am7 Em There must be fifty ways to leave your lover  
 Am7 Em Fifty ways to leave your lover

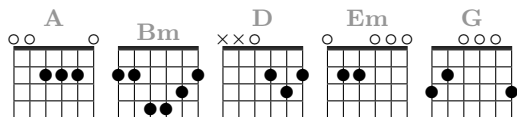
Just slip out the back, Jack  
 Make a new plan, Stan  
 You don't need to be coy, Roy  
 Just get yourself free  
 Hop on the bus, Gus  
 You don't need to discuss much  
 Just drop off the key, Lee  
 And get yourself free

Em/G She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain  
 B7 Em D#07 I wish there was something I could do to  
 Gmaj9+5 B+ make you smile again  
 Em D6 Cmaj7 I said I appreciate that and would you please  
 B7-9 explain  
 B7 Em Am7 Em About the fifty ways

Em/G She said why don't we both just sleep on it  
 B7-9 tonight  
 B7 Em D#07 Gmaj9+5 B+ And I believe in the morning you'll begin to see the light  
 Em D6 Cmaj7 And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was  
 B7 right  
 B7 Em Am7 Em There must be fifty ways to leave your lover  
 Am7 Em Fifty ways to leave your lover

[Chorus] (x2)

## 47 Pixies - Here Comes Your Man



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

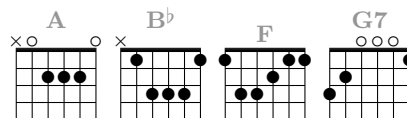
D I know the nervous walking  
 Em I know the dirty beard hangs  
 D Out by the box car waiting  
 Em Take me away to nowhere plains

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

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

[Chorus]

## 48 Pixies - Wave of Mutilation



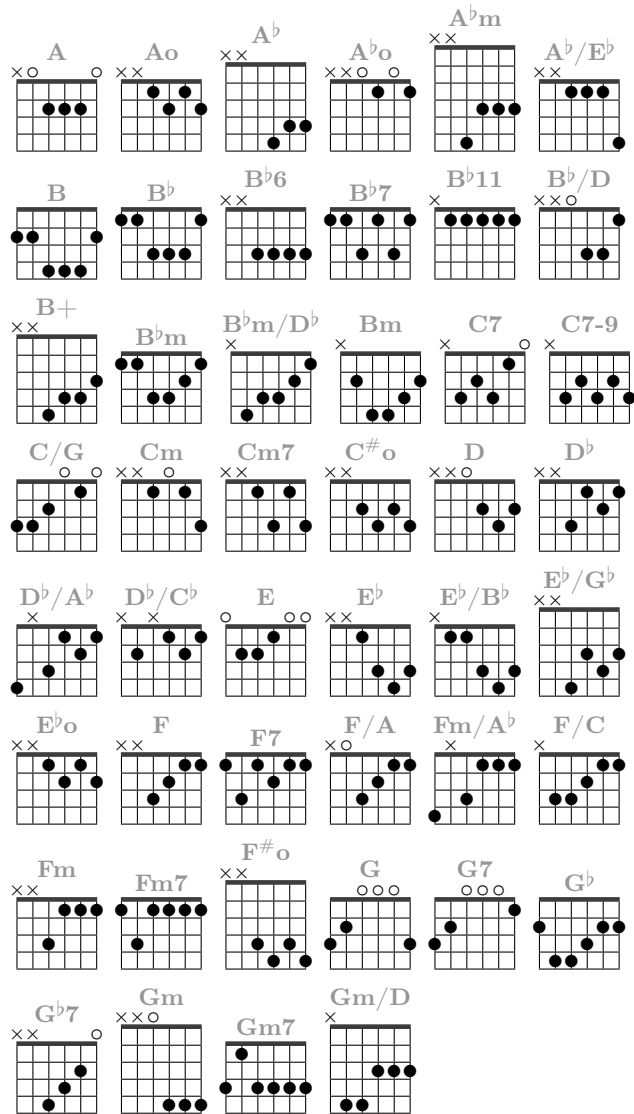
F Ceased to resist, given my goodbyes  
 F Drove my car into the ocean  
 F You think I'm dead but I sail away

F On a wave of mutilation  
 F wave of mutilation  
 F wave of mutilation  
 F Wave  
 F Wave

F I've kissed mermaids, rode the El Nino  
 F Walked the sand with the crustaceans  
 F Could find my way to Mariana

[Chorus] (x2)

# 49 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  
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.  $G^b7$   
 $Bm$   $A$   $D$   $D^b$   $G^b$   $B^b$   $E^b$   
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no.  
 $E^b$   $B^b$   $E^b$   $A^b$   $D$   
 Mama mia, let me go. Beelzebub has a devil put  
 $Gm$   $B^b$   $E^b$   $F7$   
 aside for me, for me, for me!

$B^b7$   $E^b/B^b$   $B^b$   $E^b$   
 So you think you can stone me and spit in my  
 $B^b$   $D^b$   
 eye?  
 $B^b7$   $E^b/B^b$   $B^b$   $E^b$   $A^b$   
 So you think you can love me and leave me to die?

$Fm$   $B^b$   $Fm7$   $B^b$   
 Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby.  
 $Fm7$   $B^b$   $Fm7$   $B^b$   $E^b$   $B^b7$   
 Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta' here.

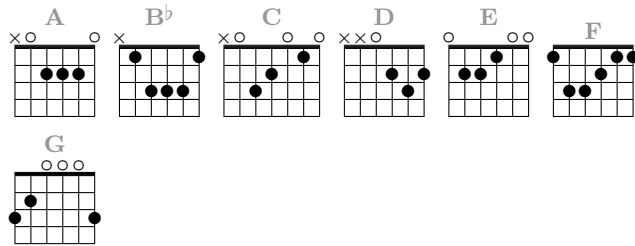
$E^b$   $B^b/D$   $Cm$   $G$   $Cm$   $G7$   $Cm$   $Bb7$   $Eb$   $D$   $Gm$   $Ab$   $Eb$

$Cm$   $Gm$   $Cm$   $Gm$   
 Nothing really matters, anyone can see.  
 $Cm$   $A^bm$   $B^b11$   
 Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to  
 $E^b$   $A^b/E^b$   
 me.

$E^b$   $E^bo$   $B^b/D$   $B^bm/D^b$   $C7$   $C7-9$   $C7$   $F$

$B^b$   $F$   $A^bo$   $Gm7$   $F$   
 Anyway the wind blows.

50

Queen - *Crazy Little Thing called Love*

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

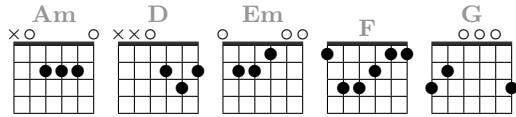
There goes my <sup>G</sup>baby, she <sup>C</sup>knows how to rock and <sup>G</sup>roll.  
 She <sup>Bb</sup>drives me crazy, she <sup>E</sup>gives me hot and cold <sup>A</sup>fever,  
 then she <sup>F</sup>leaves me in a cool,cool sweat

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

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

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

# 51 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  
Am G D Em  
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 F D  
To go it alone, and hold it along, haul it along, and hold  
it.  
F  
Backwards, blackbirds, forwards and fall.

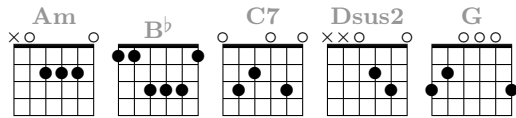
D G D  
Oh lonely world is wasted.  
Em Am G  
Pathetic eyes, high alive.  
D Em Am  
Blind to the tide that turns the sea.  
G D  
This storm it came up strong.  
Em Am G  
It shook the trees and blew away our fear.  
D Em  
I couldn't even hear.

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.



<sup>G</sup> That's great, it starts with an <sup>C7</sup> earthquake,  
<sup>G</sup> birds and snakes, an aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is  
<sup>C7</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. <sup>C7</sup>  
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> It's the end of the <sup>Dsus2</sup> world as we <sup>Am</sup> know it  
<sup>G</sup> It's the end of the <sup>Dsus2</sup> world as we <sup>Am</sup> know it  
<sup>G</sup> It's the end of the <sup>Dsus2</sup> world as we <sup>Am</sup> know it and I feel <sup>C</sup> 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.

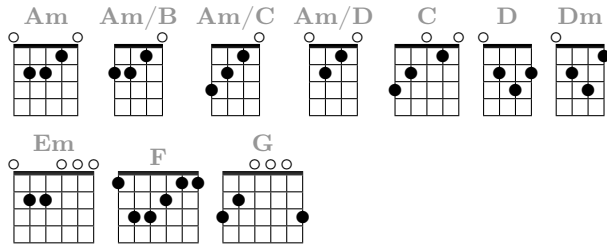
[Chorus x2]

<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]



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



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

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

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

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

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

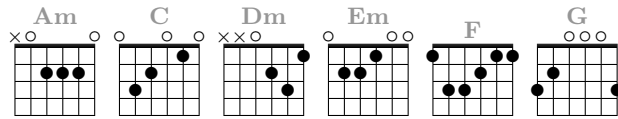
Am Consider this, consider this,  
 Em The hint of a century,  
 Am Consider this: the slip  
 Em That brought me to my knees failed.  
 Am What if all these fantasies  
 Em Come flailing around?  
 Dm G Now I've said too much.

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

[Chorus]

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

# 54 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

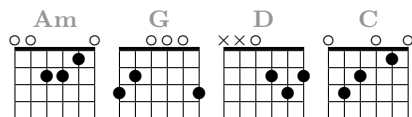
Am Dm G  
What noisy cats are we

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

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



Intro Am

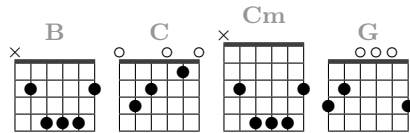
Sometimes I feel like I can't even sing  
 I'm very scared for this world  
 I'm very scared for me  
 Eviscerate your memory: Here's a scene  
 You're in the back seat laying down  
 The windows wrap around you  
 The sound of the travel and the engine

All you hear is time stand still in travel  
 You feel such peace and absolute  
 The stillness still that doesn't end  
 But slowly drifts into sleep  
 The stars are the greatest thing you've ever seen  
 And they're there for you  
 For you alone you are the everything

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

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

# 56 Radiohead - Creep



When you were here before  
 Couldn't look you in the eyes  
 You look like an angel  
 Your skin makes me cry

You float like a feather  
 In a beautiful wind  
 I wish I was special  
 You're so fucking special

But I'm a creep  
 I'm a wierdo  
 What the hell am I doin' here  
 I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts  
 I wanna have control  
 I wanna perfect body  
 I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice  
 When I'm not around  
 You're so fuckin' special  
 I wish I was special

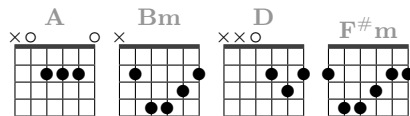
[Chorus]

Ohh, oohh she's running out again  
 She's running out  
 So run, run, run,  
 ru - n  
 So ru - n

Whatever makes you happy  
 Whatever you want  
 You're so fucking special  
 Wish I was special

[Chorus]

# 57 Radiohead - Fake Plastic Trees



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

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

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

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

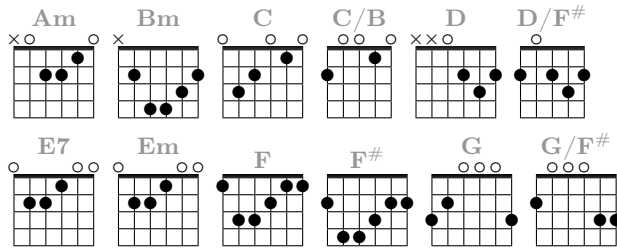
She looks like the real thing <sup>F#m</sup>  
 She tastes like the real thing <sup>D</sup>  
 My fake plastic love <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 But I can't help the feeling <sup>F#m</sup>  
 I could blow through the ceiling <sup>D</sup>  
 If I just turn and run <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>

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

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

A F#m D A

## 58 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

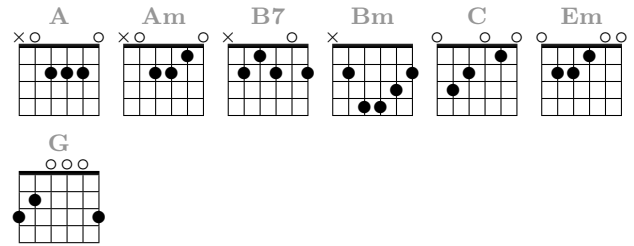
Am D/F# Em G Am  
Karma Police, I've given all I can,  
F Em G Am  
it's not enough, I've given all I can,  
D G C C/B Am Bm D  
but we're still on the payroll. -

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

D G D E7 D G D E7

## 59 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

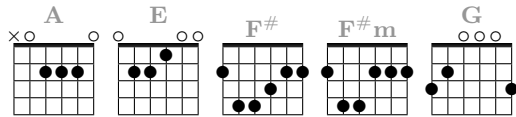
Em Am G Bm Em  
Kill me Sarah, Kill me again with love  
C G Bm Em  
It's gonna be a glorious day

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

# 60 Radiohead - Pyramid Song



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

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

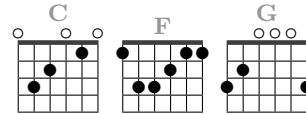
F# F# G A A A G G F# F#  
Ooooooooo-oooooooo-oo-oooooh  
F# F# G A A A G G G G  
Ooooooooo-oooooooo-oo-oo-oooh

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 A G G G G (x2)

# 61 Ritchie Valens - La Bamba



Intro: C F G (x2)

C F G  
Para bailar la bamba,  
C  
Para bailar la bamba,  
F G C F G  
Se necesita una poca de gracia.  
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  
Por ti sere.  
F G  
Por ti sere.

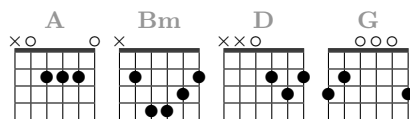
C F G  
Yo no soy marinero.  
C F G  
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan.  
C  
Soy capitan.  
F G  
Soy capitan.

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

C F G  
Para bailar la bamba,  
C  
Para bailar la bamba,  
F G C F G  
Se necesita una poca de gracia.  
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  
Por ti sere.  
F G  
Por ti sere.

[Chorus]

# 62 Robert Earl Keen - No Kinda Dancer



Intro: D Bm G A D Bm G A G D

The first of the month Brings back the notion  
Of a big round white dance hall and a cool summer night  
Red cherry faces set black shoes in motion  
To the oom pa pa rhythm of a German delight

And I tried hard to tell you I was no kinda dancer  
But you took my hand to prove I was wrong  
You guided me gently Though I thought I could never  
We were dancing together at the end of the song

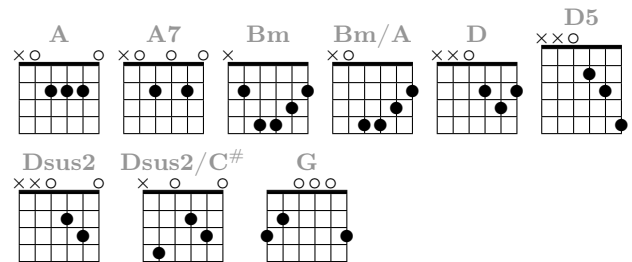
A taught little bald man like a German war hero  
With buxom matrons to a quick John Paul Jones  
Drapes of crepe paper, a ball made of mirror  
Cast shiny reflections on a brass slide trombone

[Chorus]

A man was still dancing with his phantom partner  
Though the band had quit playing at the evening's end  
And it made me feel lucky that I had a partner  
to teach me the dance steps and come back again

[Chorus]

# 63 Sigur Rós - Starálfur



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

Blá náttfötin klæða mig í  
Beint upp í rúm  
Breiði mjúku sængina  
Loka augunum  
Ég fel hausinn undir sæng

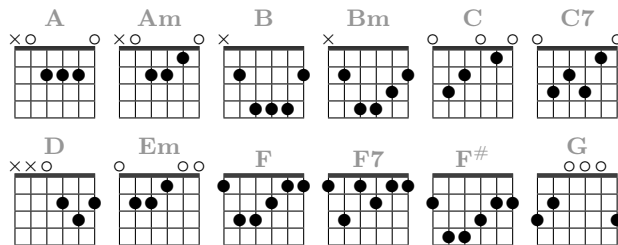
Stá - rir á mig lí - till álfur  
Hleypur að mér en hreyfist ekki  
Ur stað, sjálfur  
Starálfur

Opna augun, stirurnar úr  
Teygi mig og tel  
Kominn aftur og alltalltilæ  
Samt vantar eitthvað  
Eins og alla veggina

[Chorus]



## 64 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

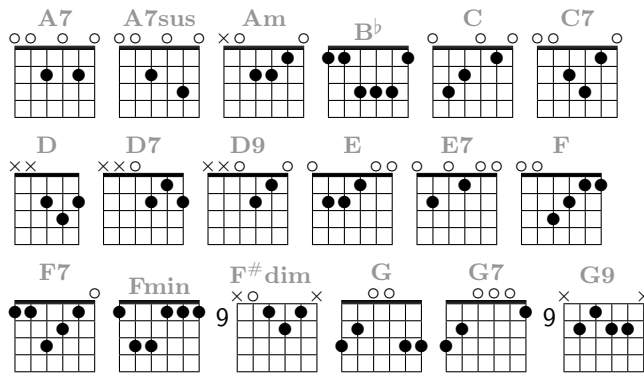
C7 D  
 Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces  
 C7 D  
 She said the man in the Gaberdine suit was a spy  
 G F# Em A D F7  
 I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

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



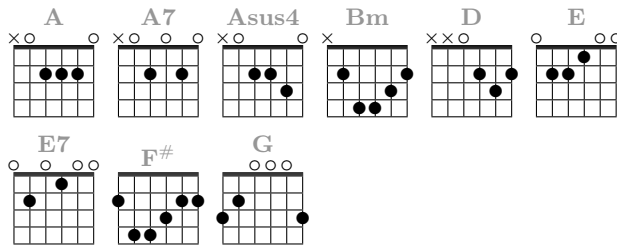
When you're weary, feeling small,  
 When tears are in your eyes, i will dry them all;  
 I'm on your side. when times get rough  
 And friends just can't be found,

Like a bridge over trou - bled water  
 I will lay me down.  
 Like a bridge over trou - bled water  
 I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,  
 When you're on the street,  
 When evening falls so hard  
 I will comfort you.  
 I'll take your part.  
 When darkness comes  
 And pains is all around,

[Chorus]

Sail on silvergirl,  
 Sail on by.  
 Your time has come to shine.  
 All your dreams are on their way.  
 See how they shine.  
 If you need a friend  
 I'm sailing right behind.  
 Like a bridge over trou - bled water  
 I will ease your mind.  
 your mind



<sup>A</sup>  
 I'm sitting in the railway station.  
 Got a ticket for my destination, <sup>A7</sup> mmmm <sup>F#</sup>  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
 On a tour of one-night stands my  
<sup>G</sup>  
 suitcase and guitar in hand.  
<sup>A</sup>  
 And ev'ry stop is neatly planned  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 for a poet and one-man band.

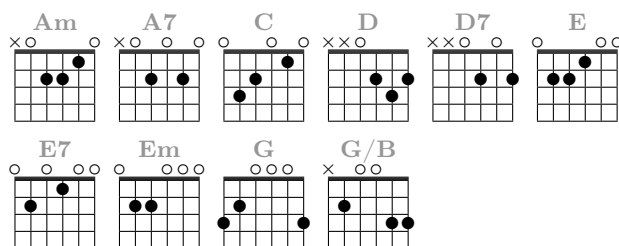
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Homeward bound, wish I  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 was, Homeward bound,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>Asus4</sup>  
 Home where my thought's escaping  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>Asus4</sup>  
 Home where my music's playing,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>Asus4</sup>  
 Home where my love lays waiting  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 Silently for me.

<sup>A</sup>  
 Every day's an endless stream  
<sup>A7</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
 Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
 And each town looks the same to me,  
<sup>G</sup>  
 the movies and the factories  
<sup>A</sup>  
 And every stranger's face I see  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 reminds me that I long to be,

[Chorus]

<sup>A</sup>  
 Tonight I'll sing my songs again,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
 I'll play the game and pretend, mmmm  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
 But all my words come back to me  
<sup>G</sup>  
 in shades of mediocrity  
<sup>A</sup>  
 Like emptiness in harmony  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
 I need someone to comfort me.

# 67 *Simon and Garfunkel - Mrs. Robinson*



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

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

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

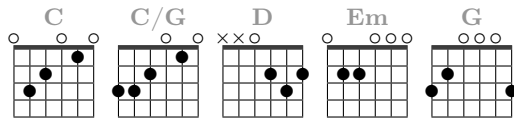
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
And heres to you Mrs. Robinson  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Heaven holds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

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

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

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

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



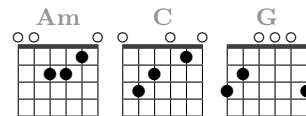
Em Hello darkness, my old friend,  
 I've come to talk with you again,  
 Because a vision C G softly creeping,  
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping,  
 And the vision that was planted in my brain  
 Still remains Em  
 Within the sound of silence. D Em

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

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

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

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



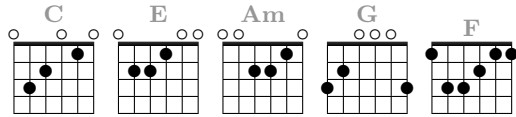
G C Am C  
 Curiosity was far greater than our fear  
 G C Am C  
 It felt so simple, so prodigious at the same time

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

# 70 Sublime - Santeria



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

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

<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  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 but I got to live it out, oh yeah  
 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  
<sup>G</sup>  
 and I'll make it  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
 Yes I'm coming up

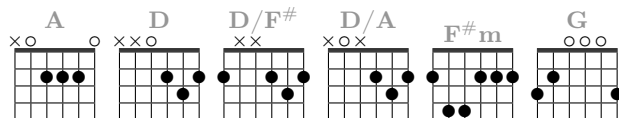
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 tell Sanchito that if he knows what is good for him  
<sup>E</sup>  
 he best go run and hide  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 daddy's got a new forty five

<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  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Is there's just one way back  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
 And I'll make it  
<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

# 71 Talking Heads - Once in a Lifetime



Intro: (F#m A A) x4 F#m A

A F#m  
And you may find yourself, living in a shotgun shack  
A F#m  
And you may find yourself, in another part of the world  
A F#m  
And you may find yourself, behind the wheel of a large  
automobile  
A F#m  
And you may find yourself, in a beautiful house, with a  
A F#m  
beautiful wife  
A F#m A F#m A  
And you may ask yourself, well, how did I get here?

A D F# G  
Letting the days go by, let the water hold me down  
A D F# G  
Letting the days go by, water flowing underground  
A D F# G  
Into the blue again, after the money's gone  
A D F# G  
Once in a lifetime, water flowing underground

A F#m  
And you may ask yourself, how do I work this?  
A F#m  
And you may ask yourself, where is that large  
automobile?  
A F#m  
And you may tell yourself, this is not my beautiful house  
A F#m  
And you may tell yourself, this is not my beautiful wife

[Chorus]

A F#  
Same as it ever was, same as it ever was, same as it ever  
was, same as it ever was,  
A F#  
same as it ever was, same as it ever was, same as it ever  
was, same as it ever was,  
A F#  
Water dissolving, and water removing, there is water at  
the bottom of the ocean  
A F#  
Carry the water at the bottom of the ocean, remove the  
water at the bottom of the ocean!

[Chorus]

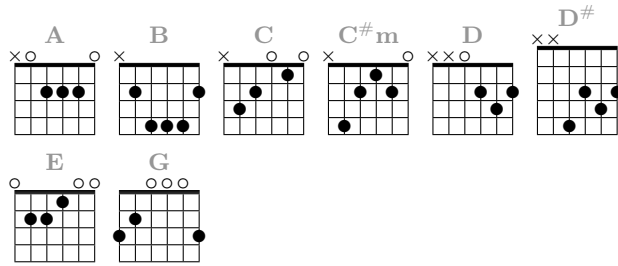
A F#  
And you may ask yourself, what is that beautiful house?  
A F#  
And you may ask yourself, where does that highway go  
to?

A F#  
And you may ask yourself, am I right? am I wrong?  
A F#  
And you may tell yourself, My God, what have I done?

A D F# G  
Letting the days go by, let the water hold me down  
A D F# G  
Letting the days go by, water flowing underground  
A D F# G  
Into the blue again, in the silent water  
A D F# G  
Under the rocks and stones, there is water underground  
A D F# G  
letting the days go by, let the water hold me down  
A D F# G  
Letting the days go by, water flowing underground  
A D F# G  
Into the blue again, after the money's gone  
A D F# G  
Once in a lifetime, water flowing underground

D C G  
Same as it ever was, same as it ever was,  
D C G D  
same as it ever was, look where my hand was  
C G  
Time isn't holding up, time isn't after us,  
D C G D  
same as it ever was, same as it ever was  
C G  
Same as it ever was, same as it ever was,  
D C G D  
same as it ever was, same as it ever was  
C G D  
After the rain holds up, same as it ever was,  
C G D  
then a twister comes, here comes the twister  
C G D  
Same as it ever was, same as it ever was

## 72 Talking Heads - Road to Nowhere



Well we know where we're goin'  
 but we don't know where we've been.  
 And we know what we're knowing'  
 but we can't say what we've see - n.  
 And we're not little children  
 and we know what we wan - t.  
 And the future is certain  
 give us time to work it ou - t.

We're on a road to nowhere  
 come on inside.

Takin' that ride to nowhere  
 we'll take that ride.

I'm feelin' okay this mornin'  
 and you know.

We're on the road to paradise  
 here we go  
 here we go.

We're on a ride to nowhere  
 come on inside.

Takin' that ride to nowhere  
 we'll take that ride.

Maybe you wonder where you are  
 I don't care.

Here is where times is on our side  
 take you there  
 take you there.

We're on a ride to nowhere

We're on a ride to nowhere

There's a city in my mind

Come along and take that ride

and it's all right, baby, it's all right

And it's very far away,

But it's growing day by day

And it's alright, baby, it's all right

Would you like to come along

You can help me sing this song

And it's all right, baby, it's all right

There's a city in my mind

Come along and take that ride

and it's all right, baby, it's all right

And it's very far away, but it's growing day by day

And it's alright, baby, it's all right

Would you like to come along

You can help me sing this song

And it's all right, baby, it's all right

They can tell you what to do

But they'll make a fool of you

And it's all right, baby, it's all right

We're on a ride to nowhere Hey!

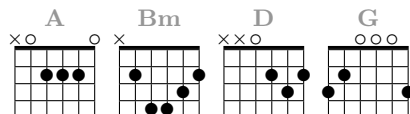
We're on a ride to nowhere Aaah!

We're on a ride to nowhere Aaah! Aaah!

We're on a ride to nowhere



# 73 The Cure - Friday I'm in Love



D G  
I don't care if Monday's blue

D A  
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too

Bm G  
Thursday I don't care about you

D A  
It's Friday I'm in love

D G  
Monday you can fall apart

D A  
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart

Bm G  
Thursday doesn't even start

D A  
It's Friday I'm in love

G A  
Saturday wait

Bm G  
And Sunday always comes too late

D A  
But Friday never hesitate

D G  
I don't care if Mondays black

D A  
Tuesday Wednesday heart attack

Bm G  
Thursday never looking back

D A  
It's Friday I'm in love

D G  
Monday you can hold your head

D A  
Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed

Bm G  
Or Thursday watch the walls instead

D A  
It's Friday I'm in love

G A  
Saturday wait

Bm G  
And Sunday always comes too late

D A  
But Friday never hesitate.

Bm G  
Dressed up to the eyes, it's a wonderful surprise

D A  
To see your shoes and your spirits rise

Bm G  
Throwing out your frown and just smiling at the sound

D A  
And as sleek as a shriek spinning round and round

Bm G  
Always take a big bite, it's such a gorgeous sight

D A  
To see you eat in the middle of the night

Bm G  
You can never get enough, enough of this stuff

D A  
It's Friday I'm in love

D G  
I don't care if Monday's blue

D A  
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too

Bm G  
Thursday I don't care about you

D A  
It's Friday I'm in love

D G  
Monday you can fall apart

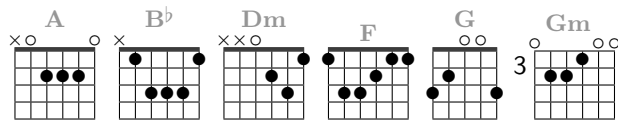
D A  
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart

Bm G  
Thursday doesn't even start

D A  
It's Friday I'm in love

D G D A Bm G D A

# 74 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 <sup>Bb</sup>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 <sup>Bb</sup>row her out to packets where the <sup>F</sup>sailor's sorry

racket

Calls for <sup>Bb</sup>maidenhead

And she's <sup>Bb</sup>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 laa, la la la <sup>A</sup>laa,

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

<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

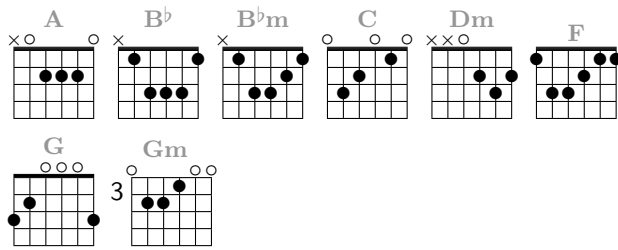
Where she <sup>A</sup>goes to bed, and this is how your fed

<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>



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.

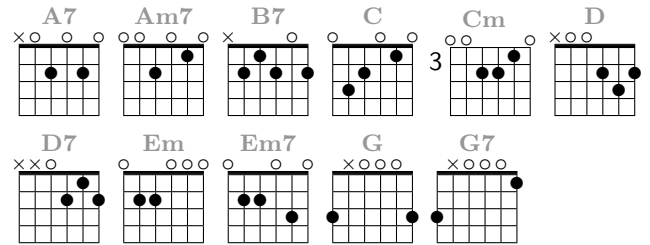
And I wrote my girl, told her I would not return,  
I've terribly taken a turn for the worse now, I fear.  
It's been a year or more  
Since they shipped me to this foreign shore,  
Fighting in a foreign war,  
So far away from my home.

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]



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

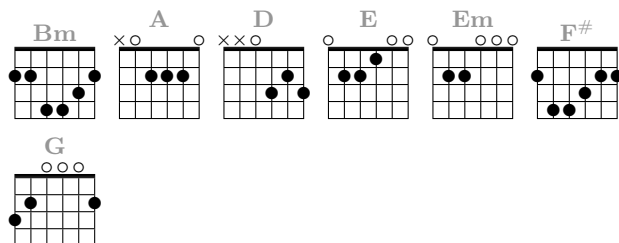
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,  
She'll beat you if she's able,  
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet  
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid  
upon your table  
But you only want the ones you can't get

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

# 77 The Eagles - Hotel California



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

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

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Em Bm7  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
G D  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Em F#  
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

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

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

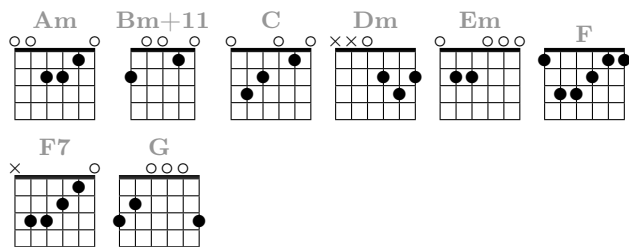
G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Em Bm7  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
G D  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
Em F#  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your  
alibis

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

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

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Em Bm7  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
G D  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
Em F#  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your  
alibis

# 78 *The Flaming Lips - Yoshimi battles The Pink Robots*



Intro: C Em Dm F G

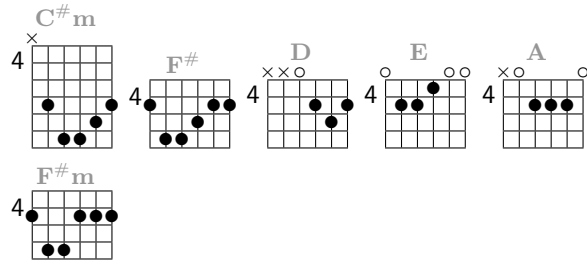
C Her name is Yoshimi - she's a black belt in karate  
 C Working for the city - she has to discipline her body  
 Cause she knows that it's demanding to defeat  
 those Bm+11 evil machines  
 F7 I know she can beat them

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 Bm+11 win -  
 F7 I know she can beat them

[Chorus x2]

# 79 The Mountain Goats - No Children



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

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

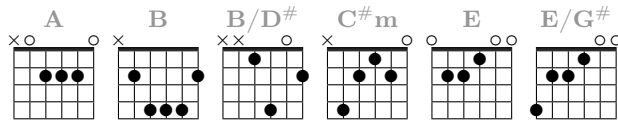
And I hope the junkyard a few blocks from here  
someday burns down  
And I hope the rising black smoke carries me far away  
And I never come back to this town again  
In my life I hope I lie  
And tell everyone you were a good wife  
And I hope you die  
I hope we both die

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

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

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

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



<sup>E</sup> I'll never be your <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup> beast of burden  
<sup>E</sup> My back is broad but it's a hurting <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> All I want is for you to make love to me <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> I'll never be your <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup> beast of burden  
<sup>E</sup> I've walked for miles, my feet are hurting <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> All I want is for you to make love to me <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>A</sup> Am I hard enough Am I <sup>E/G#</sup> rough enough Am I <sup>A</sup> rich  
 enough  
<sup>E/G#</sup> I'm not too blind to see <sup>A</sup> <sup>B</sup>

<sup>E</sup> I'll never be your <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup> beast of burden  
<sup>E</sup> So let's go home and draw the curtains <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Music on the radio <sup>E/D#</sup>

<sup>C#m</sup> Come on baby, make sweet love to me <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> Am I hard enough Am I <sup>E/G#</sup> rough enough Am I <sup>A</sup> rich enough  
<sup>E/G#</sup> I'm not too blind to see, oh little sister <sup>A</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>E/D#</sup> Pretty, pretty, pretty girl <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup> | <sup>E</sup> <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> | <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup>

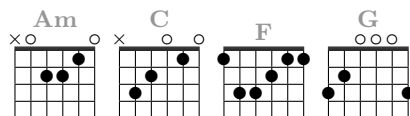
<sup>A</sup> You're such a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty  
 girl  
<sup>E</sup> Pretty, pretty such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Come on, baby please, please, please <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> I'll tell ya <sup>E</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Put me out with no shoes on my feet <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> But put me out, put me out, put me out, out of <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> misery <sup>E</sup> <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> All your sickness I can suck it up <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Throw it all at me <sup>E/D#</sup>  
<sup>C#m</sup> I can shrug it off <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> There's one thing, baby, I don't understand <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> You keep telling me I ain't your kind of man <sup>E/G#</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Ain't I rough enough  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> Ain't I tough enough  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> Ain't I rich enough  
<sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup> In love e - nough  
<sup>A</sup> Ooh Ooh please <sup>E</sup> <sup>B/D#</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>

[Repeat first verse]

## 81 *The Shins - New Slang*



Am C F  
Gold teeth and a curse for this town  
C G  
Were all in my mouth  
C F Am G  
Only I don't know how they got out, dear  
Am C F  
Turn me back into the pet  
C G  
I was when we met  
C F Am G  
I was happier then with no mind set

G C  
And if you'd a took to me like  
F C G  
A gull takes to the wind  
G C  
Well, I'd a jumped from my tree  
F C F C  
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores  
F C G  
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

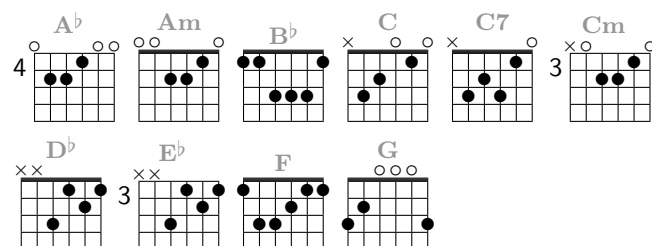
Am C F  
New slang when you notice the stripes  
C G  
The dirt in your fries  
C F  
Hope it's right when you die  
Am G  
Old and bo - ny  
Am C F  
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall  
C G  
Never should'a called  
C F  
But my heads to the wall  
Am G  
And I'm lone-ly

[Chorus]

Am C F  
God speed all the baker's at dawn  
C G  
May they all cut their thumbs  
C F  
And bleed into their buns  
Am G  
'Till they melt away

G C  
I'm looking in on the good life  
F G  
I might be doomed never to find  
C  
Without a trust or flaming fields  
F G  
Am I too dumb to refine?  
C  
And if you'd a took to me like  
F C F C  
Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores  
F C G  
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

## 82 *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



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

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

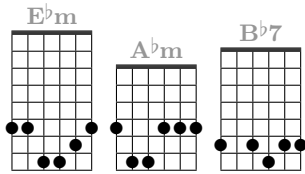
<sup>C</sup> I'm your only <sup>F</sup> friend I'm not your  
<sup>E♭</sup> only friend but I'm a <sup>G</sup> little  
<sup>B♭</sup> glowing friend but <sup>E♭</sup> really I'm not  
<sup>D♭</sup> actually your <sup>G</sup> friend but I am

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

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

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## 83 Tom Waits - Chocolate Jesus



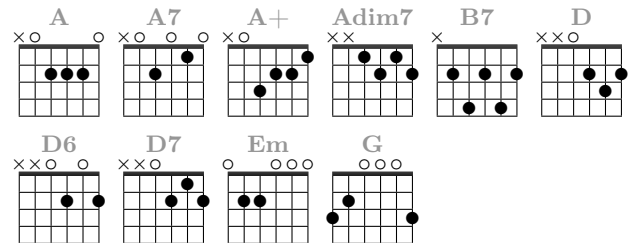
Well I dont go to church on sunday, dont get on my  
 knees to pray  
 Dont memorize the books of the Bible, I got my own  
 special way  
 I know Jesus loves me, maybe just a little bit more  
 I fall on my knees every Sunday at Zerelda Lee's candy  
 store  
 Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good  
 inside  
 Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied  
 Well I dont want no Abba Zabba, dont want no almond  
 joy  
 There aint nothing better suitable for this boy  
 Well it's the only thing that can pick me up  
 Better than a cup of gold  
 See only a chocolate Jesus can satisfy my soul

When the weather gets rough and it's whiskey in the  
 shade  
 It's best to wrap your savior up in cellophane  
 He flows like the big muddy but thats ok  
 Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait

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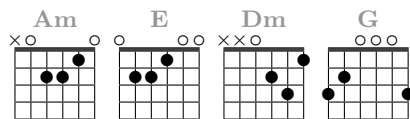
Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough for  
 me  
 Got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough for me  
 Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, make me feel good  
 inside  
 Got to be a chocolate Jesus, keep me satisfied

## 84 Traditional - Happy Trails



Happy trails to you, until we meet a - gain.  
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together?  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather.  
 Happy trails to you, 'till we meet a - gain!

## 85 Traditional - Hava Nagila

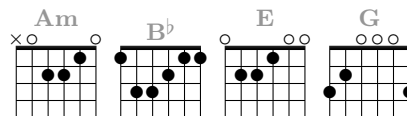


<sup>E</sup>  
 Hava nagila, <sup>Am</sup>hava nagila, <sup>E</sup>hava nagila venismecha  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Hava nagila, <sup>Am</sup>hava nagila, <sup>E</sup>venismecha  
<sup>E</sup>  
 Hava neranena, <sup>Dm</sup>hava neranena, <sup>E</sup>hava neranena  
<sup>E</sup>  
 venismecha  
<sup>E</sup>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

<sup>Am</sup>  
 Uru uru achim, 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 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

## 86 Traditional - Mival Guriashi



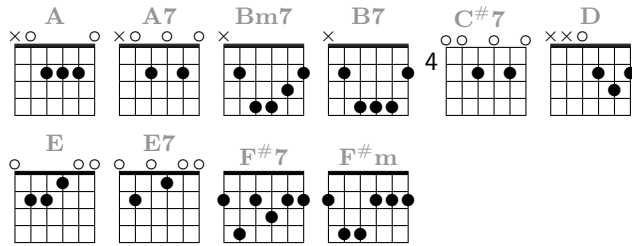
Wo rai do da!

<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!

## 87 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

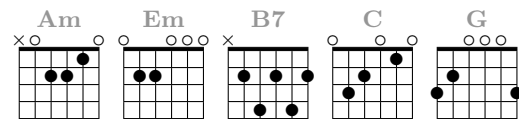
Let no one build walls to divide us  
 Walls of hatred or walls of stone  
 Come greet the dawn and stand beside us  
 We'll live together or we'll die alone  
 In our world poisoned by exploitation  
 Those who have taken, now they must give  
 And end the vanity of nations  
 We have but one world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

## 88 Traditional - Wayfaring Stranger



Intro: Em Am Em

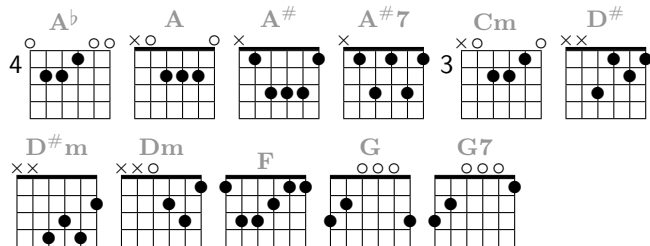
I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
 Travellin' through this world below  
 But there's no sickness, no toil nor danger  
 In that bright land to which I go

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

# 89 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

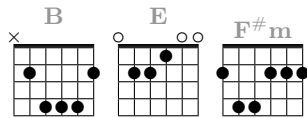
Oh, someday I know someone will look into my eyes  
And say hello you're my very special one  
But if you close the door  
I'd never have to see the day again

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

90

*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

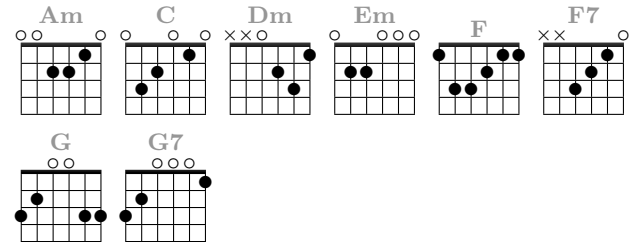
B F#m E  
Disposable Dixie cup drinker

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

91

*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

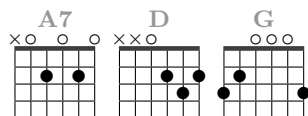
G  
Oh, I didn't die

G7  
I should be satisfied

Am  
I survived

Dm  
That's good enough for now

# 92 Woody Guthrie - This Land is Your Land



This land is your land, this land is my land,  
 From California to the New York Island,  
 From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf Stream waters;  
 This land was made for you and me.

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

Nobody living can ever stop me,  
 As I go walking that freedom highway;  
 Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
 This land was made for you and me.