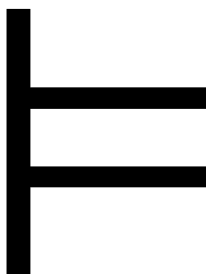

THE BOOK OF SONGS FOR SINGING FROM
DRAFT VERSION 2016-08-05-A

Tautology Arts Collective
Black Rock City, Nevada

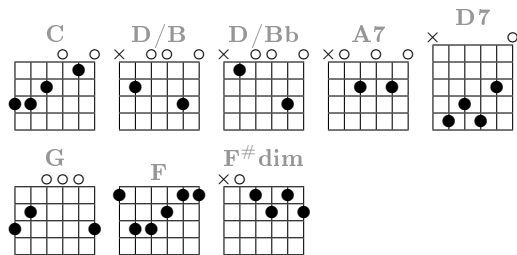


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1 Arlo Guthrie - Alice's Restaurant



Repeat throughout:

C D/B D/Bb A7 D7 G C G
 C D/B D/Bb A7 D7 G
 C D/B C F F#dim
 C D/B D/Bb A7 D7 G C G

This song is called Alice's Restaurant. It's about Alice, and the restaurant, but Alice's Restaurant is not the name of the restaurant, that's just the name of the song. That's why I called the song Alice's Restaurant.

C D/B D/Bb A7
 You can get a-ny - thing you want
 D7 G C G
 at Alice's Restaurant
 C D/B D/Bb A7
 You can get a-ny - thing you want
 D7 G
 at Alice's Restaurant
 C D/B C
 Walk right in it's around the back
 F F#dim
 Just a half a mile from the railroad track
 C D/B D/Bb A7
 You can get a-ny - thing you want
 D7 G C G
 at Alice's Restaurant

Now it all started two Thanksgivings ago, was on - two years ago on Thanksgiving, when my friend and I went up to visit Alice at the restaurant.

But Alice doesn't live in the restaurant, she lives in the church nearby the restaurant, in the bell-tower, with her husband Ray and Fasha the dog. And livin' in the bell tower like that, they got a lot of room downstairs where the pews used to be in. Havin' all that room, seein' as how they took out all the pews, they decided that they didn't have to take out their garbage for a long time.

We got up there, we found all the garbage in there, and we decided it'd be a friendly gesture for us to take the garbage down to the city dump. So we took the half a ton of garbage, put it in the back of a red VW microbus, took shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the city dump.

Well, we got there and there was a big sign and a chain across the dump saying, "Closed on Thanksgiving." And we had never heard of a dump closed on Thanksgiving before, and with tears in our eyes we drove off into the sunset looking for another place to put the garbage.

We didn't find one. Until we came to a side road, and off the side of the side road there was another fifteen foot cliff, and at the bottom of the cliff was another pile of garbage. And we decided that one big pile is better than two little piles, and rather than bring that one up we decided to throw ours down.

That's what we did. Drove back to the church, had a Thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, went to sleep and didn't get up until the next morning, when we got a phone call from Officer Obie. He said, "Kid, we found your name on an envelope at the bottom of a half a ton of garbage, and just wanted to know if you had any information about it." And I said, "Yes, sir, Officer Obie, I cannot tell a lie, I put that envelope under that garbage".

After speaking to Obie for about forty-five minutes on the telephone we finally arrived at the truth of the matter and said that we had to go down and pick up the garbage, and also had to go down and speak to him at the police officer's station. So we got in the red VW microbus with the shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the police officer's station.

Now friends, there was only one or two things that Obie coulda done at the police station, and the first was that he could have given us a medal for being so brave and honest on the telephone, which wasn't very likely, and we didn't expect it, and the other thing was he could have bawled us out and told us never to be seen driving garbage around the vicinity again, which is what we expected, but when we got to the police officer's station there was a third possibility that we hadn't even counted upon, and we was both immediately arrested. Handcuffed. And I said, "Obie, I don't think I can pick up the garbage with these handcuffs on." He said, "Shut up, kid. Get in the back of the patrol car".

And that's what we did, sat in the back of the patrol car and drove to the quote Scene of the Crime unquote. I want tell you about the town of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, where this happened here, they got three stop signs, two police officers, and one police car, but when we got to the Scene of the Crime there was five police officers and three police cars, being the biggest crime of the last fifty years, and everybody wanted to get in the newspaper story about it. And they was using up all kinds of cop equipment that they had hanging around the police officer's station. They was taking plaster tire tracks, foot prints, dog smelling prints, and they took twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy photographs with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was, to be used as evidence against us. Took pictures of the approach, the getaway, the northwest corner the southwest corner and that's not to mention the aerial photography.

After the ordeal, we went back to the jail. Obie said he was going to put us in the cell. Said, "Kid, I'm going to put you in the cell, I want your wallet and your belt." And I said, "Obie, I can understand you wanting my wallet so I don't have any money to spend in the cell, but what do you want my belt for?" And he said, "Kid, we don't want any hangings." I said, "Obie, did you think I was going to hang myself for littering?" Obie said he was making sure, and friends Obie was, cause he took out the toilet seat so I couldn't hit myself over the head and drown, and he took out the toilet paper so I couldn't bend the bars roll out the - roll the toilet paper out the window, slide down the roll and have an escape. Obie was making sure, and it was about four or five hours later that Alice (remember Alice? It's a song about Alice), Alice came by and with a few nasty words to Obie on the side, bailed us out of jail, and we went back to the church, had a another thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, and didn't get up until the next morning, when we all had to go to court.

We walked in, sat down, Obie came in with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, sat down. Man came in said, "All rise." We all stood up, and Obie stood up with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures, and the judge walked in sat down with a seeing eye dog, and he sat down, we sat down. Obie looked at the seeing eye dog, and then at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, and looked at the seeing eye dog. And then at twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one and began to cry, 'cause Obie came to the realization that it was a typical case of American blind justice, and there wasn't nothing he could do about it, and the judge wasn't going to look at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was to be used as evidence against us. And we was fined fifty dollars and had to pick up the garbage in the snow, but that's not what I came to tell you about.

Came to talk about the draft.

They got a building down New York City, it's called Whitehall Street, where you walk in, you get injected, inspected, detected, infected, neglected and selected. I went down to get my physical examination one day, and I walked in, I sat down, got good and drunk the night before, so I looked and felt my best when I went in that morning. 'Cause I wanted to look like the all-American kid from New York City, man I wanted, I wanted to feel like the all-, I wanted to be the all American kid from New York, and I walked in, sat down, I was hung down, brung down, hung up, and all kinds o' mean nasty ugly things. And I walked in and sat down and they gave me a piece of paper, said, "Kid, see the psychiatrist, room 604."

And I went up there, I said, "Shrink, I want to kill. I mean, I wanna, I wanna kill. Kill. I wanna, I wanna see, I wanna see blood and gore and guts and veins in my teeth. Eat dead burnt bodies. I mean kill, Kill, KILL, KILL." And I started jumpin' up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL," and he started jumpin' up and down with me and we was both jumping up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL." And the Sergeant came over, pinned a medal on me, sent me down the hall, said, "You're our boy."

Didn't feel too good about it.

Proceeded on down the hall getting' more injections, inspections, detections, neglections and all kinds of stuff that they was doin' to me at the thing there, and I was there for two hours, three hours, four hours, I was there for a long time going through all kinds of mean nasty ugly things and I was just having a tough time there, and they was inspecting, injecting every single part of me, and they was leaving no part untouched. Proceeded through, and when I finally came to the see the last man, I walked in, walked in sat down after a whole big thing there, and I walked up and said, "What do you want?" He said, "Kid, we only got one question. Have you ever been arrested?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the Alice's Restaurant Massacre, with full orchestration and five part harmony and stuff like that and all the phenome... - and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, did you ever go to court"?

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and the paragraph on the back of each one, and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, I want you to go and sit down on that bench that says Group W. NOW, kid!"

And I, I walked over to the, to the bench there, and there is, Group W's where they put you if you may not be moral enough to join the army after committing your special crime, and there was all kinds of mean nasty ugly looking people on the bench there. Mother rapers. Father stabbers. Father rapers! Father rapers sitting right there on the bench next to me! And they was mean and nasty and ugly and horrible crime-type guys sitting on the bench next to me.

And the meanest, ugliest, nastiest one, the meanest father raper of them all, was coming over to me and he was mean 'n' ugly 'n' nasty 'n' horrible and all kind of things and he sat down next to me and said, "Kid, whad'ya get?" I said, "I didn't get nothing, I had to pay fifty dollars and pick up the garbage." He said, "What were you arrested for, kid?" And I said, "Littering." And they all moved away from me on the bench there, and the hairy eyeball and all kinds of mean nasty things, till I said, "And creating a nuisance." And they all came back, shook my hand, and we had a great time on the bench, talkin' about crime, mother stabbing, father raping, all kinds of groovy things that we was talking about on the bench. And everything was fine, we was smoking cigarettes and all kinds of things, until the Sergeant came over, had some paper in his hand, held it up and said.

“Kids, this-piece-of-paper’s-got-47-words-37-sentences-58-words-we-wanna-know-details-of-the-crime-time-of-the-crime-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say-pertaining-to-and-about-the-crime-I-want-to-know-arresting-officer’s-name-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say”, and talked for forty-five minutes and nobody understood a word that he said, but we had fun filling out the forms and playing with the pencils on the bench there, and I filled out the massacre with the four part harmony, and wrote it down there, just like it was, and everything was fine and I put down the pencil, and I turned over the piece of paper, and there, there on the other side, in the middle of the other side, away from everything else on the other side, in parentheses, capital letters, quoted, read the following words:

KID, HAVE YOU REHABILITATED YOURSELF?

I went over to the Sergeant, said, “Sergeant, you got a lot a damn gall to ask me if I’ve rehabilitated myself, I mean, I mean, I mean that just, I’m sittin’ here on the bench, I mean I’m sittin’ here on the Group W bench ’cause you want to know if I’m moral enough join the army, burn women, kids, houses and villages after bein’ a litterbug.” He looked at me and said, “Kid, we don’t like your kind, and we’re gonna send your fingerprints off to Washington”.

And friends, somewhere in Washington enshrined in some little folder, is a study in black and white of my fingerprints. And the only reason I’m singing you this song now is cause you may know somebody in a similar situation, or you may be in a similar situation, and if you’re in a situation like that there’s only one thing you can do and that’s walk in to the shrink wherever you are, just walk in say “Shrink...

^C You can get a - ^{D/B}ny - ^{D/Bb} thing you want ^{A7}
^{D7} at ^G Alice’s ^C Restaurant ^G

And walk out. You know, if one person, just one person does it they may think he’s really sick and they won’t take him. And if two people, two people do it, in harmony, they may think they’re both faggots and they won’t take either of them. And three people do it, three, can you imagine, three people walking in singin’ a bar of Alice’s Restaurant and walking out. They may think it’s an organization. And can you, can you imagine fifty people a day, I said fifty people a day walking in, singin’ a bar of Alice’s Restaurant and walking out. And friends, they may think it’s a movement.

And that’s what it is, the Alice’s Restaurant Anti-Massacree Movement, and all you got to do to join is sing it the next time it comes around on the guitar.

With feeling. So we'll wait 'til it comes around on
the guitar here, and sing it when it does. Here it
comes.

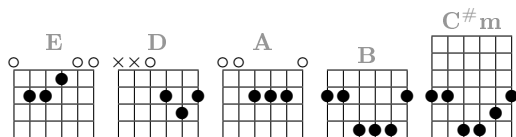
$\overset{C}{\text{You can}} \quad \overset{D/B}{\text{get a-ny}} \quad \overset{D/Bb}{-} \quad \overset{A7}{\text{thing you want}}$
 $\overset{D7}{\text{at}} \quad \overset{G}{\text{Alice's Restaurant}}$
 $\overset{C}{\text{You can}} \quad \overset{D/B}{\text{get a-ny}} \quad \overset{D/Bb}{-} \quad \overset{A7}{\text{thing you want}}$
 $\overset{D7}{\text{at}} \quad \overset{G}{\text{Alice's Restaurant}}$
 $\overset{C}{\text{Walk right in it's around the back}}$
 $\overset{F}{\text{Just a half a mile from the railroad track}}$ $\overset{F\#dim}{\text{}}$
 $\overset{C}{\text{You can}} \quad \overset{D/B}{\text{get a-ny}} \quad \overset{D/Bb}{-} \quad \overset{A7}{\text{thing you want}}$
 $\overset{D7}{\text{at}} \quad \overset{G}{\text{Alice's Restaurant}}$

That was horrible. If you want to end war and
stuff, you gotta sing loud. I've been singing this
song now for twenty five minutes. I could sing it
for another twenty five minutes. I'm not proud...
or tired. So we'll wait till it comes around again,
and this time with four part harmony and feeling.
We're just waitin' for it to come around, is what
we're doing.

All right now?

$\overset{C}{\text{You can}} \quad \overset{D/B}{\text{get a-ny}} \quad \overset{D/Bb}{-} \quad \overset{A7}{\text{thing you want}}$
 $\overset{D7}{\text{at}} \quad \overset{G}{\text{Alice's Restaurant}}$
 $\overset{C}{\text{You can}} \quad \overset{D/B}{\text{get a-ny}} \quad \overset{D/Bb}{-} \quad \overset{A7}{\text{thing you want}}$
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 $\overset{C}{\text{You can}} \quad \overset{D/B}{\text{get a-ny}} \quad \overset{D/Bb}{-} \quad \overset{A7}{\text{thing you want}}$
 $\overset{D7}{\text{at}} \quad \overset{G}{\text{Alice's Restaurant}}$

2 Barefoot Truth - I Prefer



^E I prefer walking rather than
^D running down the street,
^A I prefer smiling rather than frowning
^A at the people I might meet
^E If it were up to you would you ^D
^A look at it the same? The same way that I do
^E Don't say you'd close your eyes,
^D And have no voice of opinion
^A of what lies before you? I'd say shame on you

^E Cause I say woah something's gotta give
^A I need a simpler life to live,
^E ^D Woah look into yourself
^A You best find a better way to measure wealth

^E Cause it's ^B a simple life for a simple race,
^E ^B beneath the stars is where we find our place
^E ^B It's a simple love I'm gonna spread your way
^E ^B it's a simple life just living it day to day.

^E I prefer climbing rather than falling from a tree
^E I prefer singing rather than whispering silently
^E If it were up to you would you look at it the
 same?
 The same way that I do
 Don't say you'd close your eyes,
 And have no voice of opinion
^A of what lies before you? I'd say shame on you

[Chorus]

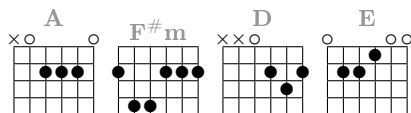
[Harmonica solo] C#m C#m B A

^E I prefer helping rather than acting helplessly
^E I prefer living ain't that the way it's supposed to
 be?
^D If it were up to you would you look at it the
 same?
 The same way that I do
 Don't say you'd close your eyes,
 And have no voice of opinion
^A of what lies before you? I'd say shame on you

[Chorus]

^E It's a simple life ^B I'm gonna ^D spread around, ^A
^E it's a feeling of elation you could get me down ^A
^E It's a simple world ^B gonna make a stand ^A
^E it's a simple life
^D ^A just living it the best we can

3 Ben E. King - Stand by Me



Intro: A F#m D E A

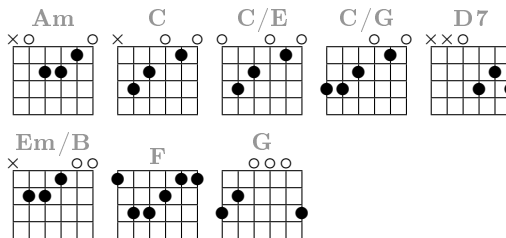
When the ^A night has come
^{F#m} And the land is dark
^D And the moon is the only light ^E we'll see ^A
^A No, I won't be afraid,
^{Fm} No, I won't be afraid
^D Just as long as you stand, ^E stand by ^A me.

So, darling, darling, ^A stand by me,
^{Fm} Oh, stand by me.
^D Oh, stand, ^E stand by me,
^A Stand by me.

If the ^A sky that we look upon
^{F#m} Should tumble and fall
^D Or the mountain should ^E crumble in the ^A sea,
^A I won't cry, I won't cry,
^{F#m} No, I won't shed a tear
^D Just as long as you stand, ^E stand by ^A me.

[Chorus x2]

4 Billy Joel - Piano Man



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

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

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

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

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

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

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free

And he's quick with a joke or to light up your
smoke

But there's someplace that he'd rather
be

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."
As the smile ran away from his face
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place"

La la la, de de da
La la la, de de da da dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the
navy
And probably will be for life

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

And the waitress is practicing politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call
loneliness
But it's better than drinkin' alone

[Chorus]

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

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile

'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin'
to see

To forget about life for a while

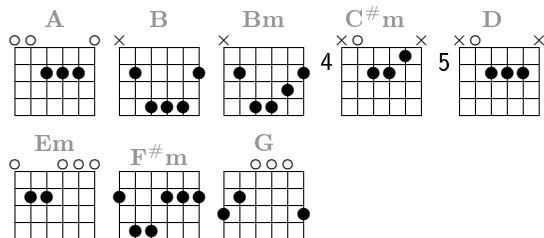
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my
jar

And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

La la la, de de da
La la la, de de da da dum

[Chorus]

5 Björk - Vökuró



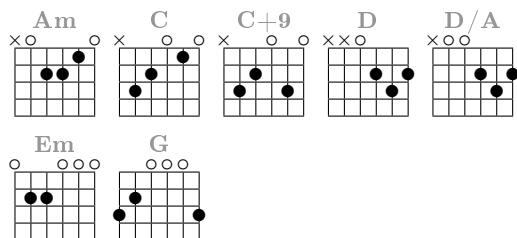
^{Bm}
 Bærinn minn
^{Bm C#m D C#m Bm}
 bæ - rinn minn og þinn
^{Em G A}
 sefur sæll í kyrrð
^{G Bm}
 fellur mjöll
^{A G}
 hljótt í húmi á jörð
^{F#m}
 grasið mitt
^G
 grasið mitt og þitt
^{A Bm}
 geymir mold til vors

^{Bm}
 Hjúfrar lind
^{Bm C#m D C#m Bm}
 leynt við brekkur - ót
^{Em G A}
 vakir eins og við
^{G Bm}
 lífi trútt
^{A G}
 kyrrlátt kalda vermsl
^{F#m}
 augum djúps
^G
 útí himinfyrrið
^{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
^G
 óttalaus og hrein
^{A Bm}
 brosa við mér björt

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

6 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
D
grown

And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the
G
bone

If your time to you is worth savin'

So you D better start C+9 swimming or you'll sink like a
D/A
stone

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

Come G writers and critics who prophecies with
G
your pen

And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come
D
again

And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in
G
spin

And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'

For the D loser now will be later to win D/A

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

Come G mothers and fathers throughout the land G
And don't G criticize what you don't C understand D
Your G sons and your daughters are beyond your C
G command

Your G old road is rapidly agin' Am D

Please D get out of the new one if you can't lend a G
D/A
hand

For the times, they are a-chang-in' G C D G

Come G senators, congressmen please heed the call G
Don't G stand in the doorway, don't block up the Em C
D
hall

For he G that gets hurt will be he who has stalled D

There's a G battle outside and it's ragin' Am D

It'll D soon shake your windows and rattle your C+9 G
D/A
walls

For the times, they are a-chang-in' G C D G

The G line it is drawn the curse it is cast Em C G

The G slow one now will later be fast Em C D

As the G present now will later be past Em C G

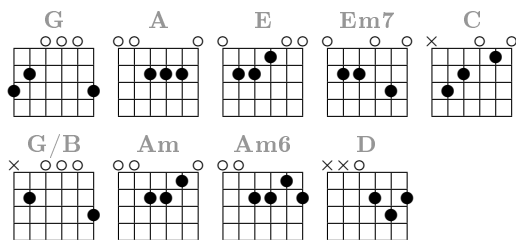
The G order is rapidly fadin' Am D

And the G first one now will later be last C+9 G D/A

For the times, they are a-chang-in' G C D G

7 Bob Marley - Redemption Song

[Chorus]



^G Old pirates, yes, they rob I ^{Em7}
^C sold I to the merchant ships ^{G/B} ^{Am}
^G Minutes after they took I ^{Em}
^C from the bottomless pit. ^{G/B} ^{Am6}

^G But my hand was made strong ^{Em7}
^C by the hand of the Almighty. ^{G/B} ^{Am}
^G We forward in this generation ^{Em}
^{Am6} Triumphantly. ^{Am6}

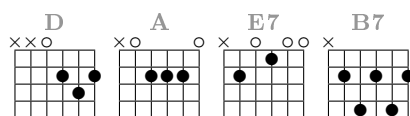
^G Won't you help to sing
^C Another song of freedom ^G
^C 'Cause all I ever have, ^D ^{Em}
^C Redemption songs, ^G
^C Redemption songs. ^D ^G ^C ^D

[Bridge] E E A E A E C C D D x4

Emancipate yourself from mental slavery,
 None but ourselves can free our mind.
 Have no fear for atomic energy,
 'Cause none of them can stop the time.

How long shall they kill our prophets,
 While we stand aside and look?
 Some say it's just a part of it,
 We've got to fulfill the Book.

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



Well, that'll be the day

When you say good-bye

Yes, that'll be the day

When you make me cry

You say you're gonna leave,

you know it's a lie

'cause that'll be the day

When I die

Well, you give me all your lovin'

And your turtle dovin'

All your hugs and kisses and your money too

Well, you know you love me baby

Still you tell me maybe

That someday well I'll be blue

[Chorus]

Well, when cupid shot his dart

He shot it at your heart

So if we ever part then I'll leave you

You sit and hold me and you

Tell me boldly

That someday well I'll be blue

[Chorus]

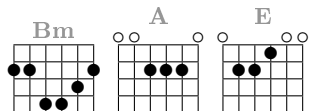
Well, that'll be the day, woo hoo

Well, that'll be the day, woo hoo

Well, that'll be the day, woo hoo

That'll be the day

9 Chris Isaac - Wicked Game



Intro: Bm A E x2

^{Bm}
The world was on fire and ^Ano one could save me
^E
but you.

^{Bm}
It's strange what desire will ^Amake foolish people
^E
do.

^{Bm}
I never dreamed that I'd ^Ameet somebody like you. ^E

^{Bm}
I never dreamed that I'd ^Alove somebody like you. ^E

^{Bm} ^A
I don't want to fall in ^Elove.

^{Bm} ^A
I don't want to fall in ^Elove.

With you. ^{Bm} With you. ^{A E}

^{Bm} ^A ^E
What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this
way.

^{Bm} ^A ^E
What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of
you.

^{Bm} ^A ^E
What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this
way.

^{Bm} ^A ^E
What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of
you and,

[Chorus x2]

^{Bm} ^A
The world was on fire and no one could save me
^E
but you.

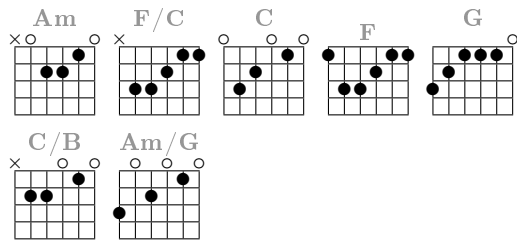
^{Bm} ^A
It's strange what desire will make foolish people
^E
do.

^{Bm} ^A ^E
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you.

^{Bm} ^A ^E
I never dreamed that I'd loose somebody like you

no,

^{Bm} ^A ^E
Nobody loves no one.



Intro: **Am F/C C G C**

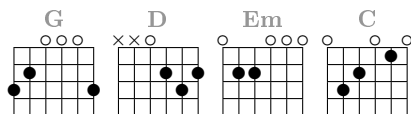
^C
Someone told me long ago
^C There's a calm before the storm, I know ^G
And it's been coming ^C for some time
^C When it's over, so they say
^C It'll rain a sunny day, I know ^G
Shining down like water ^C

^F ^G
I wanna know
^C ^{C/B} ^{Am} ^{Am/G}
Have you ever seen the rain
^F ^G
I wanna know
^C ^{C/B} ^{Am} ^{Am/G}
Have you ever seen the rain
^F ^G ^C
Coming down on a sunny day

^C
Yesterday and days before
^C Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know ^G
Been that way for all my time ^C
^C 'Til forever on it goes
^C Thru the circle fast and slow, I know ^G
And it can't stop, I wonder ^C

[Chorus x2]

11 Darius Rucker - Wagon Wheel



Intro: G D Em C x3

G D
Heading down south to the land of the pines
Em C
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
G D
Staring up the road and pray to God I see
C
headlights
G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G D
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby
C
tonight

G D
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me momma any way you feel
G D C
He-ey, momma rock me
G D
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me momma like a south bound train
G D C
He-ey, momma rock me

G D
Running from the cold up in New England
Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string
band
G D C
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
G D
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me
down
Em C
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave
town
G D C
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no
more

[Chorus]

G D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em C
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long
toke
G D
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
C
To Johnson City, Tennessee
G D
And I otta get a move on before the sun
Em C
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that
she's the only one
G D C
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

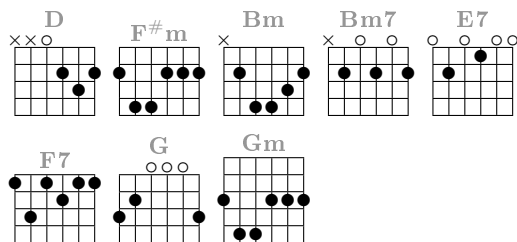
[Chorus]

(A capella)

So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey, momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey, momma rock me C
G D
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me momma any way you feel
G D C
He-ey, momma rock me
G D
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me momma like a south bound train
G D C
He-ey, momma rock me

12

David Bowie - Ground Control to Major Tom



^D Ground control to Major ^{F#m} Tom

^D Ground control to Major ^{F#m} Tom

^{Bm} Take your protein pills and

^{E7} put your helmet on

^D Ground control to Major ^{F#m} Tom

^D Commencing countdown engines on ^{F#m}

^{Bm} Check ignition and may

^{E7} God's love be with you

^D This is ground control to Major ^{F7} Tom;

you've really made the ^G grade!

And the papers want to ^D know

whose shirts you wear, ^G

now it's time to leave the capsule ^D

if you dare ^G

^D This is Major Tom to ground control, ^{F7}

I'm stepping through the door ^G

And I'm floating in the ^{Gm}

most peculiar way ^D

and the stars look very ^{Gm}

different today ^D

^{Gmaj7} ^{Fm7}
For here am I sitting in a tin can,

^{Gmaj7} ^{Fm7}
far above the world?

^C Planet Earth is blue and there's ^{Bm}

^A nothing I can do ^G

^D ^G ^A ^B ^B

^D ^G ^A ^B ^B

^{Fmaj7} ^{Em7} ^B ^D ^E ^{F#}

^D Though I'm passed one hundred thousand ^{F7} miles,

I'm feeling very still ^G

And I think my spaceship knows ^D

which way to go, ^G

Tell my wife I love her ^{Gm}

^D very much she knows ^G

^G Ground control to Major ^{F7} Tom:

Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong. ^{Bm} ^{Bm7}

Can you hear me Major Tom? ^{F7}

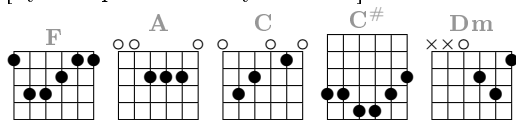
Can you hear me Major Tom? ^D

Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you... ^A

[Chorus]

13 *David Bowie - The Man Who Sold the World*

[by=As performed by Nirvana]



Intro: F F Dm Dm

We passed upon the stair,
we spoke in was and when
Although I wasn't there,
he said I was his friend
Which came as a surprise,
I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone,
a long long time ago

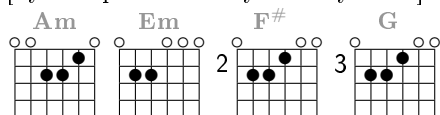
Oh no, not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With The Man Who Sold The World

I laughed and shook his hand,
and made my way back home
I searched a foreign land,
for years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazeless stare,
we walked a million hills
I must have died alone,
a long long time ago

[Chorus x2]

14 Depeche Mode - Personal Jesus

[by=As performed by Johnny Cash]



Reach out and touch faith

Em

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who

Am G F#
cares

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who's

Am G F#
there

Em

Feeling's unknown and you're all alone

Am

Flesh and bone by the telephone

Am

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

Em

Em

Take second best, put me to the test

Am

Things on your chest, you need to confess

Am

I will deliver, you know I'm a forgiver

Em

Em

Reach out and touch faith

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who

Am G F#
cares

Em

Your own Personal Jesus

Em

Someone to hear your prayers, someone who's

Am G F#
there

Em

Feeling's unknown and you're all alone

Am

Flesh and bone by the telephone

Am

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

Am

I will deliver, you know I'm a forgiver

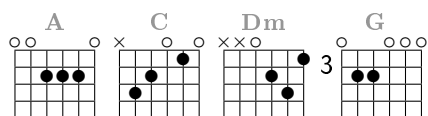
Em G

Reach out and touch faith

Em G

Reach out and touch faith

15 Devendra Banhart - Lazy Butterfly



^{Dm} Lazy butterfly ^{Gm} napping on me
^{Dm} dreamin' of the sky and ^{Gm} rolly-pollies
^A wake-up, wake-up, ^C clouds are comin' clouds are
 comin'
^A wake-up wake-up ^C rain's, 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 ^C I 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

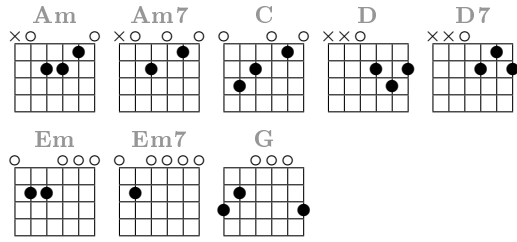
^{Dm} Cotton old cloud smoke ^{Gm} I know he feels it
^{Dm} Rising from an oak ^{Gm} because I feel it
^A He burn, he burn, ^C mesmerizing, mesmerizing
^A He burn, he burn, ^C hypnotizing, hypnotizing

^{Dm} Hopeful wise old worm in his ^{Gm} temple
^{Dm} Digging in the dirt ^{Gm} 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 in the ^{Gm} meadow
^{Dm} Suckling at the flow of its ^{Gm} 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 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

16 Don Mclean - American Pie



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

So bye, bye Miss American Pie
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey
 and rye
 Singin' this will be the day that I die,
 this will be the day that I die

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

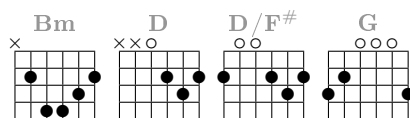
^G And there we were all in one place,
^C a generation lost in space,
^{Em} with no time left to start again
^G So come on Jack be nimble,
^{Em} Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle
^{Em} stick, cause fire is the devil's only friend
^{Em} And as I watched him on the stage,
^{Em} my hands were clenched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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

17 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 D G
Home is when I'm alone with you.

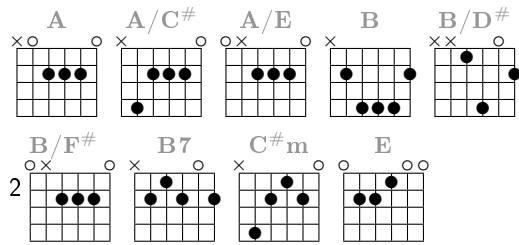
Bm D
Alabama, Arkansas,
D/F# D G
I do love my ma and pa

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...

18 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.

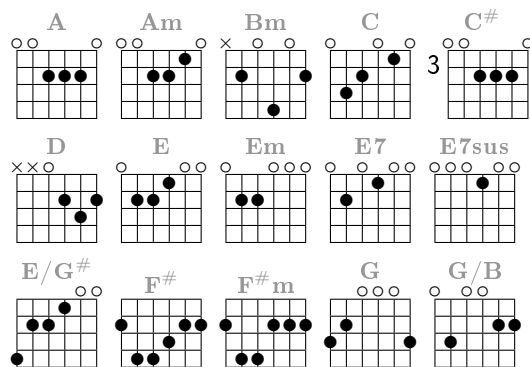
Some of my friends sit around every evening
 And they worry about the times ahead.
 But everybody else is overwhelmed by indifference
 And the promise of an early bed.
 You better shut up or get cut up;
 They don't wanna hear about it.
 It's only inches on the reel-to-reel.
 And the radio is in the hands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

19 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,
Cause Bm 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
Cause Bm I know I just can't stay
A
Here in heaven

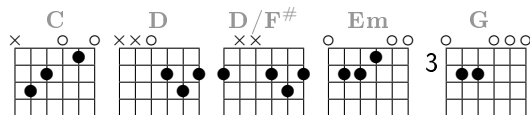
C G/B Am
Time can bring you down
D G D Em D G
Time can bend your knee
C G Am
Time can break your heart
D G
Have you begging please
E
Begging please

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,
Cause Bm I know I don't belong,
A
Here in heaven.



G D/F# C D

G D/F#
It's late in the eveningC D
She's wondering what clothes to wearG D/F#
She puts on her make upC D
And brushes her long blonde hairC D
And then she asks meG D/F# Em
Do I look alrightC D G
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

G D/F# C D

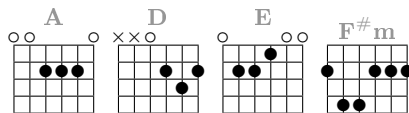
G D/F#
We go a partyC D
And everyone turns to seeG D/F#
This beautiful ladyC D
That's walking around with meC D
And then she asks meG D/F# Em
Do you feel al - rightC D G
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonightC
I feel wonderfulD G D/F# Em
Because I see the love light in your eyesC D
And the wonder of it allC D
Is that you just don't realizeG
How much I love you

G D/F# C D

G D/F#
It's time to go home nowC D
And I've got an aching headG D/F#
So I give her the car keysC D
She helps me to bedC D
And then I tell herG D/F# Em
As I turn out the lightC D
I say my darling, you were wonderfulG D/F# Em
tonightC D G
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

G D/F# C D

21 *Everly Brothers - Dream*



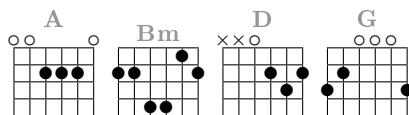
^A ^{F#m} ^D ^E
 When I want you in my arms
^A ^{F#m} ^D ^E
 When I want you and all your charms
^A ^{F#m} ^D ^E
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is
^A ^{F#m} ^D ^E
 Dream, dream, dream, dream.
^A ^D ^A
 Dream, dream, dream.

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

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

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

Flogging Molly - If I Ever Leave This World Alive



^D
If I ever leave this world alive,
^G
I'll thank you for things you did in my life.
^D
If I ever leave this world alive,
^G
I'll come back down and sit beside your feet
tonight.

^A
Wherever I am, you'll always be.
^{Bm} ^G
More than just a memory.
^D ^A ^D
If I ever leave this world alive.

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

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

^D
I'm okay, I'm alright
^{Bm} ^G
Though you have gone from my life
^D
You said that it would,
^A
Now everything should,
^D ^A
Be alright

^D
She says, I'm okay!

^D
I'm alright!

^{Bm} ^G
Though you have gone from my life.

^D
You said that it would,

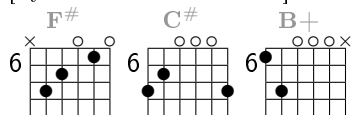
^A
Now everything should,

^D
Be alright.

^A ^D
Yeah, should be alright.

23 *Iron and Wine - Such Great Heights*

[by=The Postal Service]



^{F#} I'm thinking it's a sign
^{B+} that the freckles in our eyes are mirror images and
^{F#} when we kiss they're perfectly aligned

^{F#} And I have to speculate
^{B+} that god himself did make us into corresponding
 shapes
^{F#} like puzzle pieces from the clay

^{F#} And true, it may seem like a stretch,
^{B+} but it's thoughts like this that catch my troubled
 head when you're away
^{F#} when I am missing you to death

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

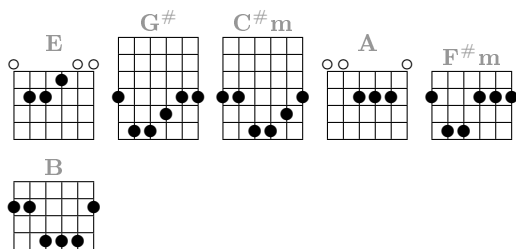
^{F#} They will see us waving from such great heights,
^{B+} come down now, they'll say
^{F#} but everything looks perfect from far away,
^{B+} come down now, but we'll stay

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

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

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

24 Jack Johnson - Gone



[Throughout:]

E G# C#m A x3

F#m B

Well look at all those fancy clothes
but these could keep us warm just like those
and what about your soul? is it cold?
is it straight from the mold and ready to be sold?

...and cars and phones and diamond rings, bling
bling
those are only removable things
and what about your mind does it shine or
are there things that concern you more than your
time

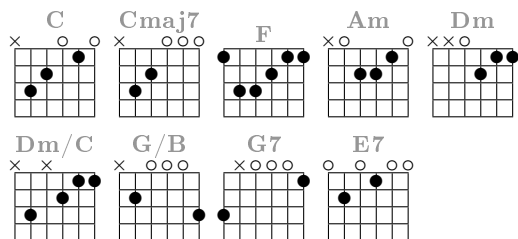
gone, going, gone everything gone give a damn
gone be the birds when they don't wanna sing
gone people all awkward with their things, gone.

look at you out to make a deal
you try to be appealing, but you lose your appeal
and what about those shoes you're in today
they'll do no good on the bridges you've burnt
along the way, oh

you were willing to sell anything gone with your
hurt
leave your footprints we'll shame them with our
words
gone people all careless and consumed, gone

gone going gone everything gone, give a damn
gone be the birds when they don't wanna sing
gone people all awkward with their things gone

25 John Lennon - Imagine



^C Imagine there's no heaven
^C It's easy if you try
^C No hell below us
^C Above us only sky
^F Imagine all the people ^{Am} ^{Dm7} ^{Dm7/C}
^{G/B} living for today ^{G7}

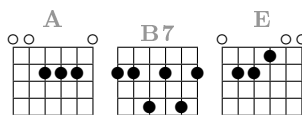
^C Imagine there's no countries
^C It isn't hard to do
^C Nothing to kill or die for
^C No religion too
^F Imagine all the people ^{Am} ^{Dm7} ^{Dm7/C}
^{G/B} living life in peace ^{G7}

^F You may say I'm a dreamer ^G ^C ^{E7}
^F but I'm not the only one ^G ^C ^{E7}
^F I hope some day you'll join us ^G ^C ^{E7}
^F And the world will ^G
^C live as one ^{Cmaj7} ^C

^C Imagine no possessions ^{Cmaj7} ^F
^C I wonder if you can ^{Cmaj7} ^F
^C No need for greed or hunger ^{Cmaj7} ^F
^C A brotherhood of man ^{Cmaj7} ^F
^F Imagine all the people ^{Am} ^{Dm7} ^{Dm7/C}
^{G/B} Sharing all the world ^{G7}

[Chorus]

26 Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues

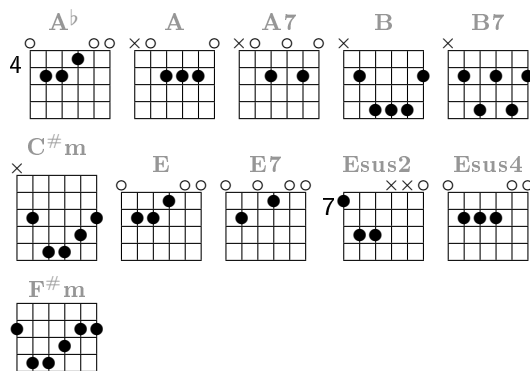


^E I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the
^E bend
^E and I a'int seen the sunshine since I don't know
^E when
^A I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps
^E draggin' on.
^{B7} But that train keeps a movin' on down
^E to-San-An-Tone

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

^E Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that
^E railroad train was mine
^E I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line
^A Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to
^E stay
^{B7} And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues
^E away.

27 Jonathan Coulton - Mandelbrot Set



Intro: Esus2 E Esus4 E Esus2 E

^EPathological monsters! cried the terrified ^A
^{F#m}mathematician
^AEvery one of them is a splinter in my eye ^{B7} ^E
^EI hate the Peano Space and the Koch Curve
^AI fear the Cantor Ternary Set ^{F#m}
^AThe Sierpinski Gasket makes me want to cry ^{B7} ^E
^{A7}And a million miles away a butterfly flapped its ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{E7}
wings

^{A7}On a cold November day.. a man named Benoit ^{E7} ^{F#m}
^{B7}Mandelbrot was born ^E

^EHis disdain for pure mathematics and his unique ^A
^{F#m}geometrical insights
^ALeft him well equipped to face those demons ^{B7}
down ^E

^EHe saw that infinite complexity could be
^Adescribed by simple rules ^{F#m}

^AHe used his giant brain to turn the game ^B
around ^E

^{A7}And he looked below the storm and saw a vision ^{E7}
in his head

^{A7}A bulbous pointy form ^{E7}

^{F#m}He picked his pencil up and he wrote his secret ^B
down ^{B7} ^E ^{B7}

^ETake a point called C in the complex plane ^{B7} ^E ^{B7}
Let ^EZ1 be Z squared plus C ^{B7} ^E ^{B7}

And ^EZ2 is Z1 squared plus C ^{B7} ^E ^{B7}

And ^EZ3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on ^{B7} ^E

If the series of Z's should always stay ^A ^{B7}

^{A♭}Close to C and never trend away ^{C#m} ^B

That point is in the Mandelbrot Set ^A ^{B7} ^E

^{B7}Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire

^EYou're a day-glo pterodactyl

^{B7}You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire

^EYou're one BADASS FUCKING FRACTAL ^{E7}

^{F#11}And you're just in time to save the day ^{A7}

^{F#11}Sweeping all our fears away ^{A7}

^{F#11}You can change the world in a tiny way ^{A7} ^E

^EMandelbrot's in heaven, at least he will be when ^A
he's dead ^{F#m}

^ARight now he's still alive and teaching math at ^{B7}
Yale ^E

^EHe gave us order out of chaos, he gave us hope ^A
where there was none ^{F#m}

^AAnd his geometry succeeds where others fail ^{B7} ^E

^{A7}If you ever lose your way, a butterfly will flap its ^{E7} ^{A7} ^{E7}
wings

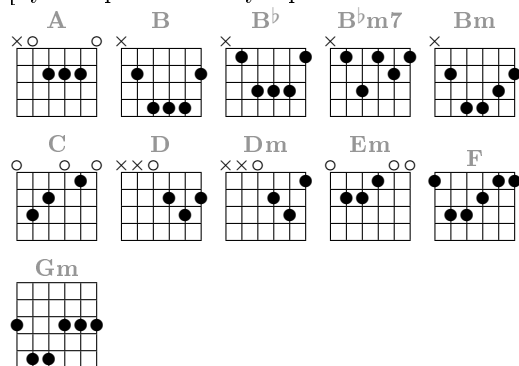
^{A7}From a million miles away, a little miracle will ^{E7} ^{F#m}
^{B7}come to take you home ^E ^{B7}

[Chorus]

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

28 Jonathan Coulton - Still Alive

[by=As performed by Aperture Science in Portal]



^{Bm} This was a triumph
^D
^{Bm} I'm making a note here: huge success
^D
^{Em} It's hard to overstate my satisfaction
^A
^{Bbm7}
^{Bm} Aperture Science
^D
^{Bm} We do what we must because we can
^D
^{Em} For the good of all of us
^A Except the ones
^{Bbm7} who are dead

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

D Bm D Bm D Bm D

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

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

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

D Bm D Bm D Bm D

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

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

Look at me still talking when there's science to do
 When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not
 you

I've experiments to run, there is research to
 be done

On the people who are still alive

And believe me I am still alive

I'm doing science and I'm still alive

I feel fantastic and I'm still alive

And while you're dying I'll be still alive

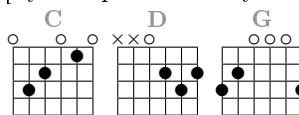
And when you're dead I will be still alive

Still alive

Still alive

29 June Carter - Ring of Fire

[by=As performed by Johnny Cash]



Intro: G C G C

Love is a burning thing

And it makes A fiery ring

Bound by wild desire

I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire

I went down, down down

and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet

When hearts like ours meet

I fell for you like a child

Ohh, but the fire went wild

I fell into a burning ring of fire

I went down, down down

and the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

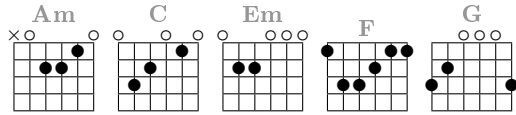
And it burns, burns, burns

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

30 Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah

[by=As performed by Jeff Buckley]



Intro: C Am C Am

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-jah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
you saw her bathing on the roof
her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
she tied you to her kitchen chair
she broke your throne and she cut your hair
and from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
i used to live alone before i knew you
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
but love is not a victory march
it's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

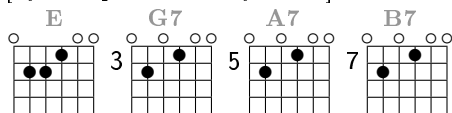
You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though It all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

31 LMFAO - Sexy and I know it

[by=As performed by Noah]



Intro: E G7 A7 (x2)

When I walk on by, girls be looking like oh he fly
I pimp to the beat, walking on the street in my
new lafreak, yeah
This is how I roll, animal print out of control,
It's a RedFoo with the big afro
And just like Bruce Lee I've got the claw

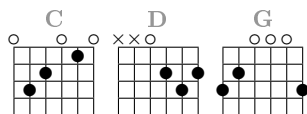
E G7 A7
Oh, Oh Girl look at that body (x3)
B7
I, I, I work out
E G7 A7
When I walk on the spot, this is what I see
E G7 A7
Everybody stands and they staring at me
E G7
I got passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to
A7
show it, show it, show it
B7
Oooooooooooh
E G7 A7
I'm sexy and I know it (x4)

E G7
When I'm at the mall, security just can't fight
'em off
E G7
When I'm at the beach, I'm in a speedo trying to
tan my cheeks, yeah
E G7 A7
This is how I roll, come on ladies it's time to go
E G7 A7
We headed to the bar, baby don't be nervous
E G7 A7
No shoes, no shirt, I still get service

[Chorus]

32 Lorde - Royals

[Chorus]



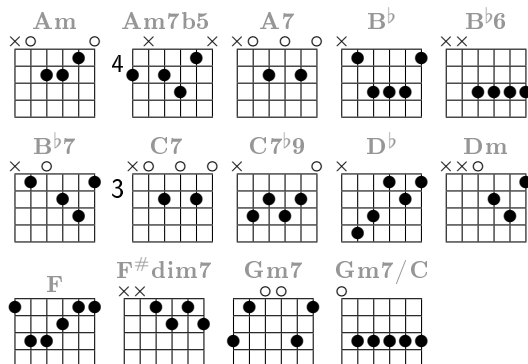
I've never seen a diamond in the flesh
 I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies
 And I'm not proud of my address, in the torn up
 town, no post code envy

But every song's like gold teeth, grey goose,
 trippin' in the bathroom
 Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,
 We don't care, we're driving Cadillacs in our
 dreams.
 But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds
 on your time piece.
 Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.
 We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love
 affair.
 And we'll never be royals (royals!)
 It don't run in our blood,
 That kind of lux just ain't for us.
 We crave a different kind of buzz.
 Let me be your ruler, you can call me queen bee
 And baby I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.
 Let me live that fantasy.

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

33

Louie Armstrong - What a Wonderful World



I see trees of green, red roses too
 I see them bloom, for me and you,
 And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

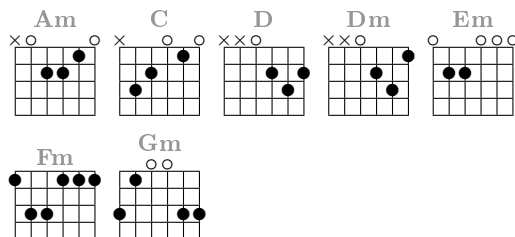
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
 The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
 : F B^b F

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you
 do?"
 They're really saying,
 "I love you." I hear

Babies cry, I watch them grow
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
 And I think to myself what a wonderful
 world
 Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful
 world.

34

Madness - Our House



Father wears his Sunday best
 Mother's tired she needs a rest
 The kids are playing up downstairs
 Sister's sighing in her sleep
 Brother's got a date to keep
 He can't hang around

Our house, in the middle of our street
 Our house, in the middle of our...

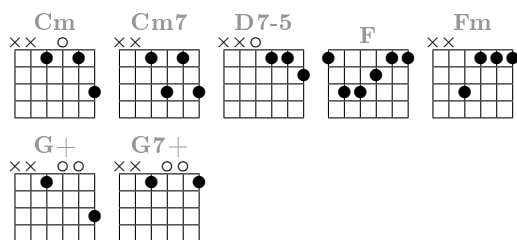
Our house it has a crowd
 There's always something happening
 And it's usually quite loud
 Our mum she's so house proud
 Nothing ever slows her down
 And a mess is not allowed

[Chorus]

Father gets up late for work
 Mother has to iron his shirt
 Then she sends the kids to school
 Sees them off with a small kiss
 She's the one they're going to miss
 In lots of ways

[Chorus]

35

Mary Poppins - Chim Chim Cheree

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

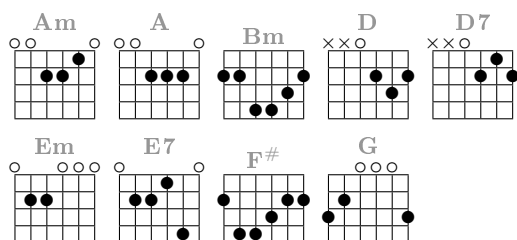
G7

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+
Good luck will rub off when I shake 'ands with
Cm
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
you may think a sweep's on the bottom most
G7
rung.Cm G+ Cm7 F
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
Fm Cm
in this 'ole wide world there's no
G7 G+ Cm
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
there's things'alf in shadow and
G7 C+ G7 Cm
'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 crewFm 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
Tough I'm covered with soot from the 'ead to me
F
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
there's things'alf in shadow and
G7 C+ G7 Cm
'alfway in light,Fm Cm G7 Cm
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

[Chorus]

36

Monty Python - Always Look on the Bright Side of Life



Some things in life are bad they can really make
 you mad
 Other things just make you swear and curse
 When you've chewing an life's gristle
 Don't grumble give a whistle
 And this'll help things turn out for the best

And always look on the bright side of
 life

always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've
 forgotten
 and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
 When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly
 chumps
 Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

Chorus

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word
 you must always face the curtain with a bow
 Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
 Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

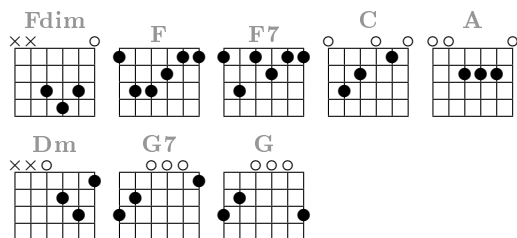
Chorus

Life's a pice if shit when you look at it
 Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true
 You'll see it's all a show
 keep 'em laughing as you go
 just remember that the last laugh is on you

Chorus

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

37 Monty Python - Galaxy Song



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

^G Just re - member that you're standing on a
^{G7} 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.

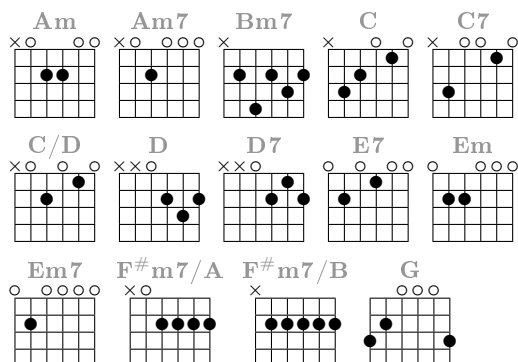
^C Now the sun and you and me, and all the stars
that we can see
^{A7} Are moving a million miles a day
^{F7} In an outer spiral arm at forty thousand miles an
hour
^{G7} of the galaxy we call the Milky Way.

^C Our galaxy itself contains a hundred million stars,
^C 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
We go ^{A7} 'round every two hundred million years,
^{F7} and our galaxy itself is one of millions of billions
in this
^{G7} Amazing and expanding universe!

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

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



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
I know they're wrong wait and
F#m7/A F#m7/B
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
Somebody thought of that, and someone

D
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
and what do we think we might
F#m7/A F#m7/B
see?

[Chorus]

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

G Em Am C/D D
Have you been half asleep and have you heard
G
voices?

G Em C C/D D7
I've heard them calling my name.

G D/E Em7 Am C/D
Is this the sweet sound, that calls the young

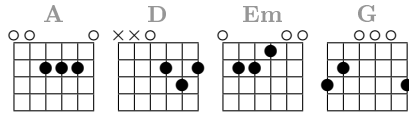
D G Em
sailors? The voice might be one and the same.

C7
I've heard it too many times to ignore it,

F#m7/A F#m7/B F#m7/A
It's something that I'm sup - posed to
F#m7/B
be.

[Chorus]

39 Nena - 99 Luftballons



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

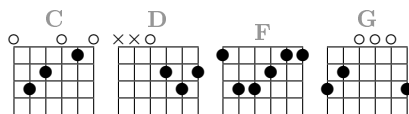
99 Luftballons
 Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
 Hielt man fuer UFOs aus dem All
 Darum schickte ein General.
 Eine Fliegerstaffel hinterher
 Alarm zu geben, wenn es sowar
 Dabei war da am Horizont
 Nur 99 Luftballons

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

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

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

40 New Order - Blue Monday



^F ^C ^D
How does it feel

^F ^C ^D
To treat me like you do

^F ^C ^D
When you've laid your hands upon me

^G ^C ^D
And told me who you are

^F ^C ^D
I thought I was mistaken

^F ^C ^D
I thought I heard your words

^F ^C ^D
Tell me how do I feel

^G ^C ^D
Tell me now how do I feel

^F ^C ^D
Those who came before me

^F ^C ^D
Lived through their vocations

^F ^C ^D
From the past until completion

^G ^C ^D
They will turn away no more

^F ^C ^D
And I still find it so hard

^F ^C ^D
To say what I need to say

^F ^C ^D
But I'm quite sure that you'll tell me

^G ^C ^D
Just how I should feel today

^F ^C ^D
I see a ship in the harbor

^F ^C ^D
I can and shall obey

^F ^C ^D
But if it wasn't for your misfortunes

^G ^C ^D
I'd be a heavenly person today

^F ^C ^D
And I thought I was mistaken

^F ^C ^D
And I thought I heard you speak

^F ^C ^D
Tell me how do I feel

^G ^C ^D
Tell me now how should I feel

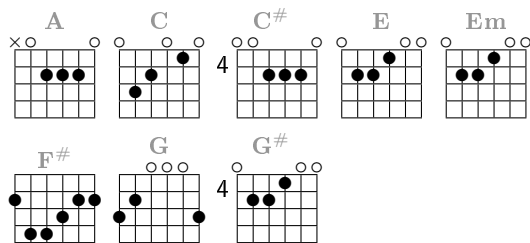
^F ^C ^D
I thought I told you to leave me

^F ^C ^D
While I walked down to the beach

^F ^C ^D
Tell me how does it feel

^G ^C ^D
When your heart grows cold

41 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

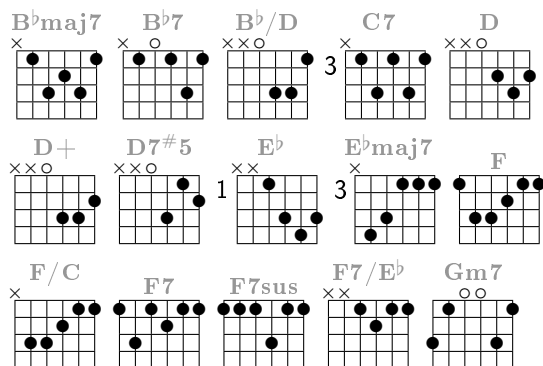
Em G Em G
I'm standin' in your lane
Em G Em G
I do hope you have the time
Em G Em G
I do pick a number two
Em G Em G
I do keep a date with you

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

42 Norah Jones - Don't Know Why



Intro: Bbmaj7 Bb7 Eb D Gm7 C7

Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
I waited 'til I saw the sun
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
I don't know why I didn't come
Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
I left you by the house of fun
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
I don't know why I didn't come
Gm7 C7 F7sus
I don't know why I didn't come

Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
When I saw the break of day
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
I wished that I could fly away
Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
Instead of kneeling in the sand
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
Catching teardrops in my hand

Gm7 C7 F F7
My heart is drenched in wine
Gm7 C7 F7
But you'll be on my mind
F7/Eb Bb/D F/C
For - ev - er

Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
Out across the endless sea
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
I would die in ecstasy
Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
But I'll be a bag of bones
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
Driving down the road alone

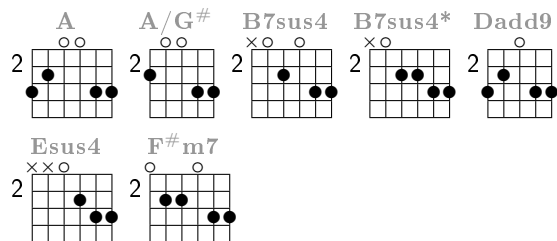
Gm7 C7 F F7
My heart is drenched in wine
Gm7 C7 F7
But you'll be on my mind
Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7
Forev - er -

D7#5 Gm7 C7 F7sus Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 D+

Gm7 C7 F7sus

Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
Something has to make you run
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
I don't know why I didn't come
Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 D+
I feel as empty as a drum
Gm7 C7 F7 Bb
I don't know why I didn't come
Gm7 C7 F7 Bb
I don't know why I didn't come
Gm7 C7 F7sus Bb
I don't know why I didn't come

43 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
You're my wonder
Dadd9 F#m7 A F#m7 Silence
wall

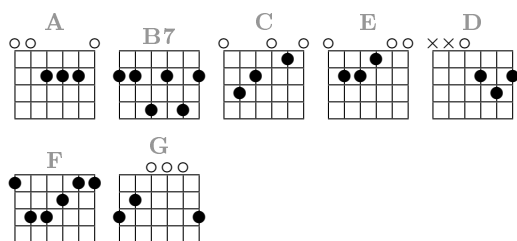
F#m7 A
Today is gonna be the day but they'll
Esus4 B7sus4
never throw it back to you
F#m7 A Esus4
By now you should've somehow realized what
B7sus4
you're not todo
F#m7 A Esus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I
B7sus4
do
Dadd9 Esus4 B7sus4
About you now

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?

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



Sittin' in the mornin' sun
 I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
 Watching the ships roll in
 And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
 Watching the tide roll away
 Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
 Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia
 Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
 Cause I've had nothing to live for
 And look like nothin's gonna come my way

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
 Watching the tide roll away
 Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
 Wastin' time

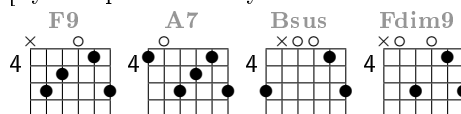
Looks like, nothing's gonna change
 Everything still remains the same
 I can't do what ten people tell me to do
 So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones
 And this loneliness won't leave me alone
 It's two thousand miles I roamed
 Just to make this dock my home

Now I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay
 Watching the tide roll away
 Ooo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
 Wastin' time

45 Outkast - Hey, Ya

[by=As performed by Obadaiah Parker]



Throughout: F9 A7 Bsus Fdim9

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

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

So hey ya, hey ya
 So hey ya, hey ya

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

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

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

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

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

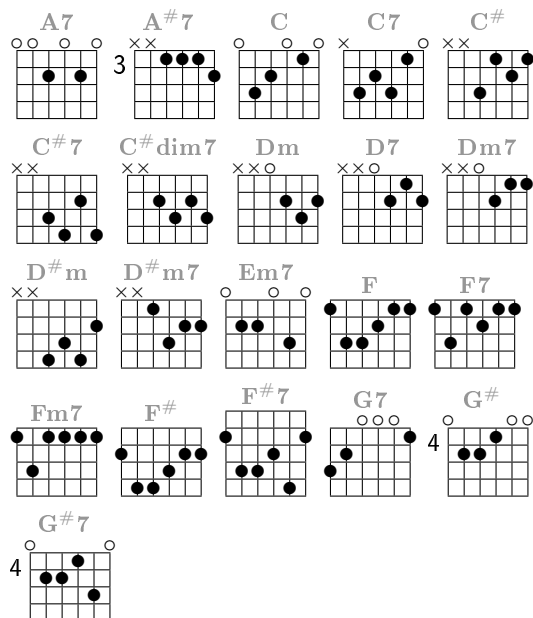
F9
Alright now ladies, (YEAH) **A7**
Bsus
And we gonna' break this back down in just a few
Fdim9
seconds here
F9
Now I wanna see y'all on y'all's baddest **A7**
Bsus
behavior
Fdim9
Gimme some suga', I am your neighbor!

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

46

Patsy Cline - Crazy (for Loving You)



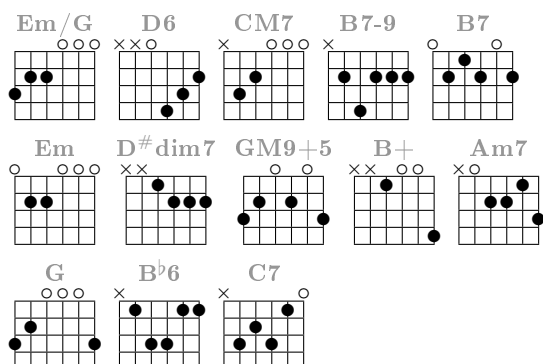
Intro: C C F F F7 Em7 Dm7 G7

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

F C C7
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
D7 G7 Dm7 G7
Wond'rin' what in the world did I do?
C A7
Crazy for thinking that my love could
Dm Dm7
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
Crazy for thinking that my love could
D#m D#m7
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.

47 Paul Simon - 50 Ways to Leave your Lover



Em/G "The problem is all inside your
 Cmaj7 head", she said to me
 Em The answer is easy if you take it logically
 Em I'd like to help you in your struggle to be
 B7-9 free
 B7 There must be Em fifty ways to leave your Em lover

Em/G She said it's really not my habit to
 B7-9 B7 intrude
 Em 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

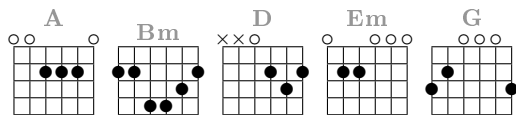
Just slip out the G back, Jack
 Bb6 Make a new plan, Stan
 C7 You don't need to be coy, Roy
 G Just get yourself free
 G Hop on the bus, Gus
 Bb6 You don't need to discuss much
 C7 Just drop off the key, Lee
 G And get yourself free

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

[Chorus] (x2)

48 Pixies - Here Comes Your Man



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

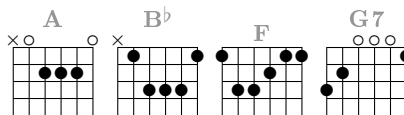
D A
 I know the nervous walking
 Em G
 I know the dirty beard hangs
 D A
 Out by the box car waiting
 Em G
 Take me away to nowhere plains

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

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

[Chorus]

49 Pixies - Wave of Mutilation

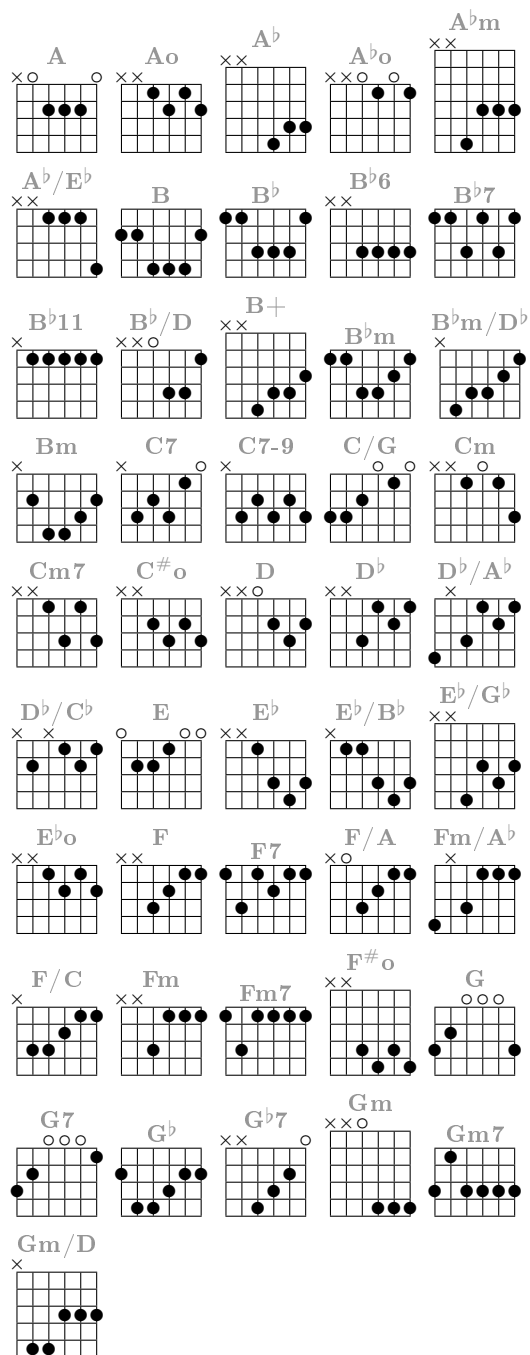


F A Bb Bb A G7 F
 Ceased to resist, given my goodbyes
 F A Bb G7 Bb A G7 F
 Drove my car into the ocean
 F A Bb G7
 You think I'm dead but I sail away

F A Bb
 On a wave of mutilation
 F A Bb
 wave of mutilation
 F A Bb
 wave of mutilation
 F Bb
 Wave
 F Bb
 Wave

F A
 I've kissed mermaids, rode the El
 Bb G7 Bb A G7 F
 Nino
 F A
 Walked the sand with the
 Bb G7 Bb A G7 F
 crustaceans
 F A Bb G7
 Could find my way to Mariana

[Chorus] (x2)



B^b6 $C7$ B^b6 $C7$
Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?

$F7$ $Cm7$ $F7$ B^b
Caught in a land - slide, no escape from
 $Cm7$ B^b
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
Anyway the wind blows doesn't really matter to
 F B^b
me, to 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 nothing really
 E^b A^b E^b E^bo $Fm7$ B^b
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
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go, gotta

$Cm7$
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
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the
 A D A
Fandango?

D^b/A^b A^b C/G^b E
Thunderbolt and lightning very, very frightening
 A
me.

Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Figaro, Magnifico.

B B^b A B^b B B^b A B^b
I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me.
 A^b E^b $E^b o$ E^b A^b E^b $E^b o$ 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.

E^b $E^b o$ B^b/D $B^b m/D^b$ $C7$ $C7-9$ $C7$ F

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

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

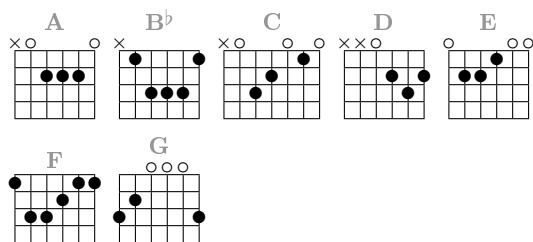
Fm B^b $Fm7$ B^b
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby.
 $Fm7$ B^b $Fm7$ B^b
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta'
 E^b B^b7
here.

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 $A^b m$ B^b11
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to
 E^b A^b/E^b
me.

51 Queen - Crazy Little Thing called Love



This thing, called love, I just can't handle it,
 This thing, called love, I must get 'round to it,
 I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love.

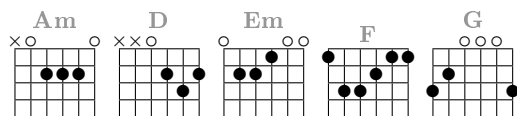
This thing called love
 It cries In a cradle all night
 It swings, it jives
 It shakes all over like a jelly fish,
 I kinda like it
 Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and
 roll.
 She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold
 fever,
 then she leaves me in a cool,cool sweat

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

I gotta be cool relax,
 Get hip
 Get on my track's
 Take a back seat, hitch-hike
 And take a long ride on my motor bike
 Until I'm ready
 Crazy little thing called love
 Crazy little thing called love (x8)

52 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
Blackbirds, backwards, forwards and fall. And

D
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.

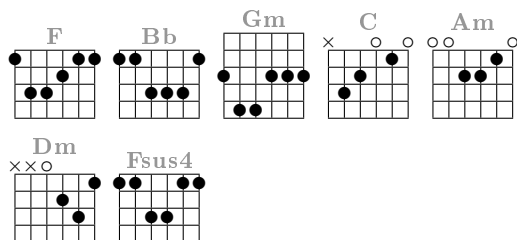
Am G D Em
My mind is racing, as it always will.

Am G
My hands tired, my heart aches.

D Em
I'm half a world away.

Am D G
And Ohhhhhhhh.

53 R.E.M. - I Believe



When I was young and full of grace
 and spirited—a rattlesnake.
 When I was young and fever fell
 My spirit, I will not tell
 You're on your honor not to tell

I believe in coyotes and time as an abstract
 Explain the change, the difference between
 What you want and what you need, there's the
 key,

Your adventure for today, what do you do
 Between the horns of the day?

I- believe my shirt is wearing thin
 And change is what I believe in

When I was young and give and take
 And foolish said my fool awake
 When I was young and fever fell
 My spirit, I will not tell
 You're on your honor, on your honor

Trust in your calling,
 make sure your calling's true
 Think of others, the others think of you,
 silly rule golden words make, practice practice
 makes perfect,
 Perfect is a fault, and fault lines change

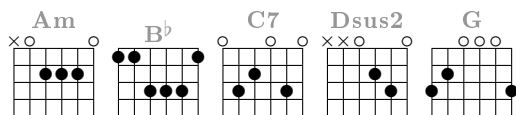
I- believe my shirt is wearing thin
 And change is what I believe in

When I was young and full of grace
 As spirited a rattlesnake
 When I was young and fever fell
 My spirit, I will not tell
 You're on your honor, on your honor

I believe in example
 I believe my throat hurts
 Example is the checker to the key

I- believe my humor's wearing thin
 And I believe the poles are shifting

I- believe my shirt is wearing thin
 And change is what I believe in



^G That's great, it starts with an earthquake,
^G birds and snakes, an aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is
^{C7} not afraid.
^G Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn world
^{C7} serves its own needs, don't misserve your own
 needs.
^G Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no.
^{C7} Ladder structure clatter with fear of height, down
 height.
^{Bb} Wire in a fire, represent the seven games in a
^{Am} government for hire and a combat site.

^G Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry with the furies
^{C7} breathing down your neck.
^G Team by team reporters baffled, trump, tethered
^{C7} crop. Look at that low plane! Fine then.
^G Uh oh, overflow, population, common group, but
^{C7} it'll do. Save yourself, serve yourself.
^G World serves its own needs, listen to your heart
^{C7} bleed. Tell me with the rapture and the reverent
 in the right - right.
^{Bb} You vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light,
^{Am} feeling pretty psyched.

^G It's the end of the world as we know it
^G It's the end of the world as we know it
^G It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel
^C fine

^G Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in
^{C7} foreign tower. Slash and burn, return, listen to
 yourself churn.

^G Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood
^{C7} letting. Every motive escalate. Automotive
 incinerate.

^G Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step
^{C7} down. Watch a heel crush, crush. Uh oh, this
 means

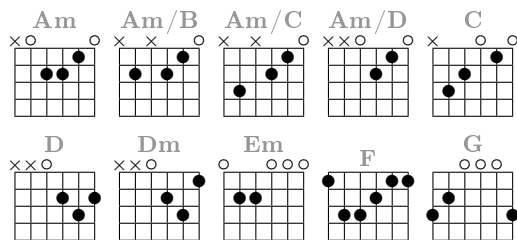
^G no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear! A
^{C7} tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.
^{Bb} Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and
^{Am} I decline.

[Chorus x2]

^G The other night I tripped a nice continental drift
 divide.
^{C7} Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.
^G Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.
^{C7} Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!
^{Bb} You symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, right?
^{Am} Right.

[Chorus x3]

55 R.E.M. - Losing My Religion



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

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

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

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

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

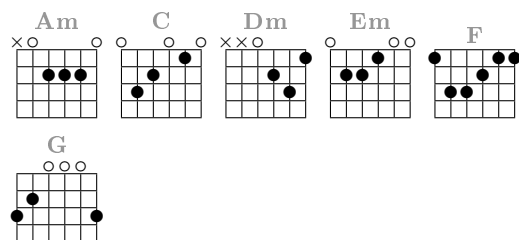
Am
Consider this, consider this,
Em
The hint of a century,
Am
Consider this: the slip
Em
That brought me to my knees failed.
Am
What if all these fantasies
Em
Come flailing around?
Dm G
Now I've said too much.

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

[Chorus]

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

56 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

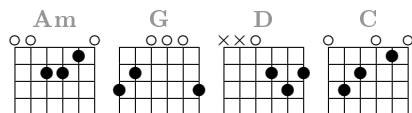
Am Dm G
What noisy cats are we

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

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



Intro Am

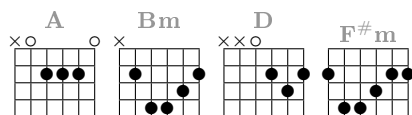
Sometimes^G I feel like I can't even^D sing
 I'm very scared for this world^G
 I'm very scared for me^D
 Eviscerate your^G memory: Here's a scene
 You're^D in the back seat laying down
 The windows^G wrap around you
 The sound^D of the travel and the engine

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

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

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

58 Radiohead - Fake Plastic Trees



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

It wears her out ^{Bm}
 It wears her out ^A
 It wears her out ^{Bm}
 It wears her out ^A

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

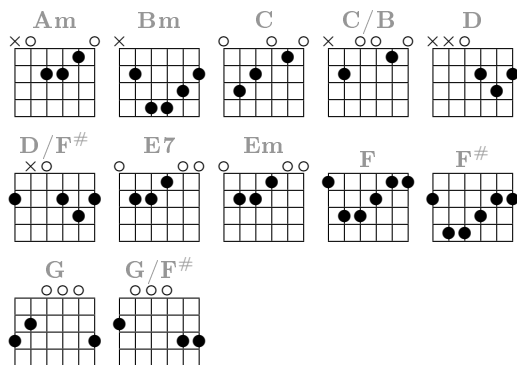
And it wears him out ^{Bm}
 It wears him out ^A
 It wears him out ^{Bm}
 It wears ^A

She looks like the real thing ^{A F#m}
 She tastes like the real thing ^D
 My fake plastic love ^{A D}
 But I can't help the feeling ^{F#m}
 I could blow through the ceiling ^D
 If I just turn and run ^{A D}
 And it wears me out ^{Bm}
 It wears me out ^{Am}
 It wears me out ^{Bm}
 It wears me out ^A

And if I could be who you wanted ^{Bm}
 If I could be who you wanted ^A
 All the time ^{Bm}
 All the time ^A

A F#m D A

59 Radiohead - Karma Police



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

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

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

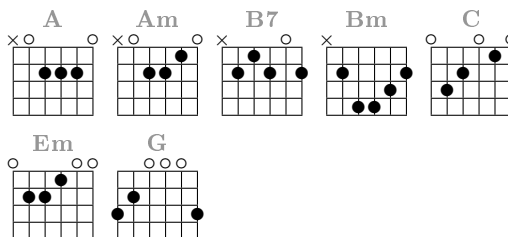
Am D/F# Em G Am
Karma Police, I've given all I can,
F Em G Am
it's not enough, I've given all I can,
D G C C/B Am Bm D
but we're still on the payroll. -

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

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

D G D E7 D G D E7

60 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

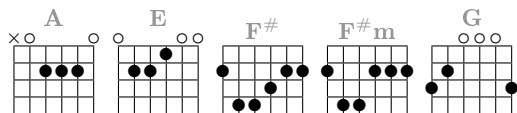
Em Am G Bm Em
Kill me Sarah, Kill me again with love
C G Bm Em
It's gonna be a glorious day

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

61 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
 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
 All my pasts and fu-tures
 F# F# G A A A
 We all went to Heaven in a little row
 G G F F
 boat
 F#m F#m E E E
 There was nothing to fear nothin'
 G G G G
 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
 Ooooooooo-oooooooo-oo-oo-oooh

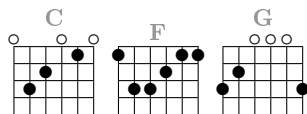
F# F# G A A A G G F# F#
 Jump to the river what did I see?
 F#m F#m E E E G G G G
 Black eyed angels swam with me
 F# F# G A A A G G F# F#
 Sky full of stars and as-tral cars
 F#m F#m E E E G G G G
 All of which I used to see

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

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

62 Ritchie Valens - La Bamba

[Chorus]



Intro: C F G (x2)

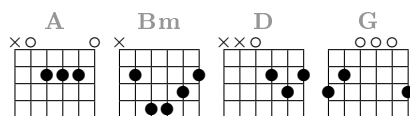
Para bailar la bamba, ^{C F G}
 Para bailar la bamba, ^C
 Se necesita una poca de gracia. ^{F G C F G}
 Una poca de gracia para mi para ti. ^{C F G}
 Arriba y arriba ^{C F G}
 Y arriba y arriba, por ti sere, ^{C F G}
 Por ti sere. ^C
 Por ti sere. ^{F G}

Yo no soy marinero. ^{C F G}
 Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan. ^{C F G}
 Soy capitan. ^C
 Soy capitan. ^{F G}

^{C F G}
 Bamba, Bamba,
^{C F G}
 Bamba, Bamba,
^{C F G}
 Bamba, Bamba,
^{C F G}
 Bam-ba,

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

63 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

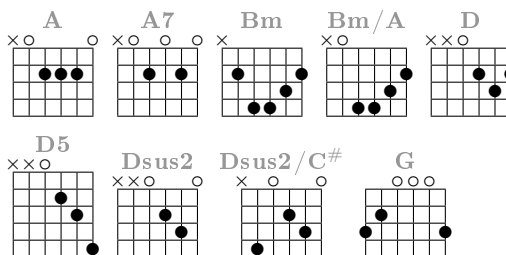
A taught little bald man like a German war hero
With buxom matrons to a quick John Paul Jones
Drapes of crepe paper, a ball made of mirror
Cast shiny reflections on a brass slide trombone

[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]

64 Sigur Rós - Starálfur



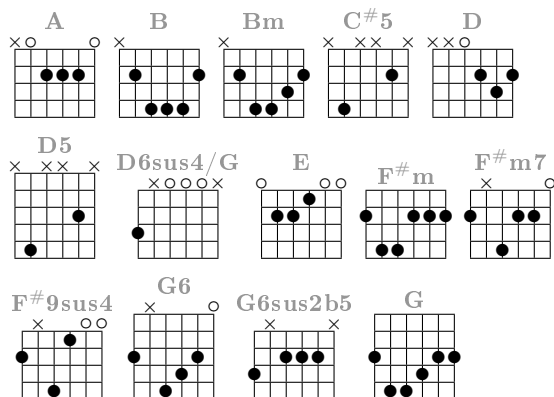
Blá nótt yfir himininn
Blá nótt yfir mér
Horfinn út um gluggann minn með hendur
Faldar undir kinn
Hugsum daginn minn Í dag og í gær

Blá náttfötin klæða mig í
Beint upp í rúm
Breiði mjúku sængina
Loka augunum
Eg 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]



[Intro:]

E B A E

E D A E

C#5 D5 C#5 A F#9sus4

G6 F#m7 D6sus4/G G6sus2b5 A

Bm D G F#m

A E

Ég læt mig ^{Bm}líða áframÍ gegnum hausinn, ^Ahálf leið^EafturábakSé sjálfan mig ^{Bm}syngja sálm

fagnaðarerindið við sömdum saman,

^{G#}tjú ^AE^{C#5}Við ^{D5}át - ^{C#5}tum^Aókkur draum,^{F#9sus4}áttum allt...Við riðum ^{G6}heimsendi, við riðum^{F#m7}leitandi klifruðum^{D6sus4/G}skýja - ^{G6sus2b5}kljú - ^{D6sus4/G}fa ^{D6sus4/G}Sem siðar ^Asprungu upp friðurinn^{Bm}úti ^Deg lek ^Gjafnvægi^{F#m}Dett niður eg læt mig^{Bm}líða áfram og ^Aeinhvern ^Gvegin^{F#m}Ég kem alltaf niður aftur^Aá sama stað ^G^{F#m}^Aalger þögn ^EEngin orð^{Bm}Það besta sem Guð hefur skapað,^Aer nýr ^Edagur ^E

[Sunrise]

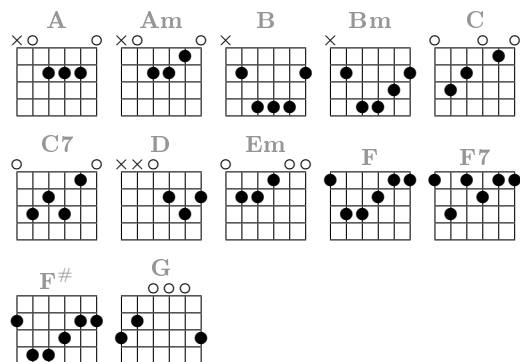
E F#m G F#m

F#m G G A

[Repeat improvisationally]

E Bm A E

66 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
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs.

A
Wagner pies

G C G A B C B Am
And walked off to look for A - meri - ca

C B Am G
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in

F
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
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my

F
raincoat

C B Am
We smoked the last one an hour ago

G A Em
So I looked at the scenery, and she read her

A
magazine

G D G A B C B Am
An the moon rose ov-er an o - pen field

C B Am G
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was
F
sleeping

C B Am
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why

G
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike

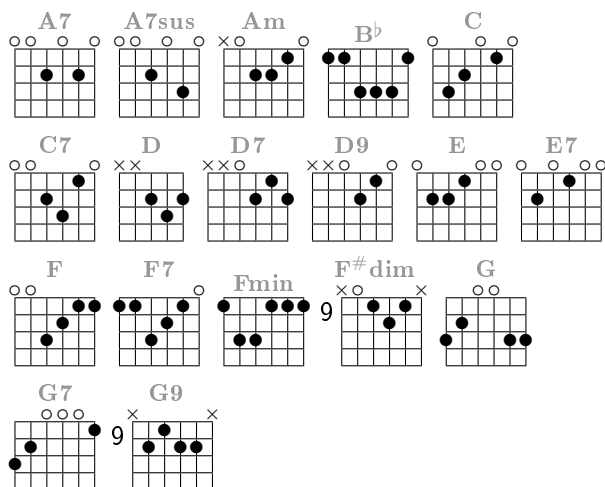
D G D C7
They've all gone to look for America

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

67 Simon and Garfunkel - Bridge over Troubled Water



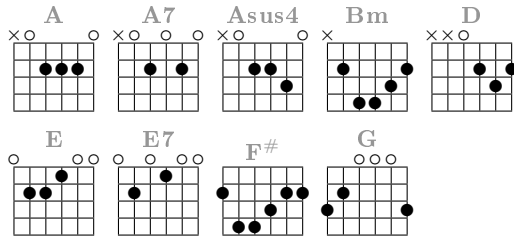
When you're weary, ^C feeling ^F small,
^F When tears are in your eyes, i will dry them
^F all;
^C I'm on your side. ^G when times get rough
^{C7} And friends just can't be found,

^{C7} Like a bridge over trou - bled water
^{E7} I will lay me down.
^{C7} Like a bridge over trou - bled water
^{G9} I will lay me ^{G7} down.

When you're down and out, ^C ^F ^C
 When you're on the street, ^C ^F
 When evening falls so hard
 I will comfort you. ^C ^F ^C ^F
 I'll take your part. ^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
 When darkness comes
 And pains is all around, ^{C7} ^F ^D ^G

[Chorus]

Sail on silvergirl, ^C ^F
 Sail on by. ^C
 Your time has come to shine. ^F ^{Bb} ^F ^C ^F
 All your dreams are on their way. ^C ^F ^C ^F
 See how they shine. ^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
 If you need a friend
 I'm sailing right behind. ^{C7} ^F ^D ^G
 Like a bridge over trou - bled water ^{C7} ^F ^{F#dim} ^C ^{A7sus} ^{A7} ^F
 I will ease your mind. ^E ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{D9}
 your mind ^C ^F ^{Fm} ^C



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

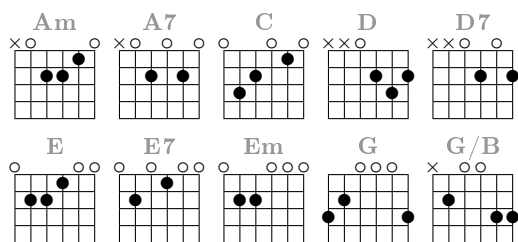
^A Homeward ^D bound, wish I
^A was, Homeward ^D bound,
^A Home where my ^{Asus4} thought's escaping
^A Home where my ^{Asus4} music's playing,
^A Home where my ^{Asus4} love lays waiting
^E Silently for ^A me.

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]



^E
Di di di di di di di di di di
^{A7}
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
^{D7} ^G ^C ^{G/B} ^{Am} ^{E7}
Di di di di di di di di di di

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

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

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

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever
^{E7}
goes

^{A7}
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
^{D7} ^G ^C ^{G/B} ^{Am}
Its a little secret just the Robinson's affair

^E ^{A7} ^{D7}
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson

^G ^{Em} ^C
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo
^D
wo

^G ^{Em}
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson

^G ^{Em} ^C
Heaven holds a place for those who pray

^{Am} ^E
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Sitting on a sofa on a sunday afternoon ^{E7}

^{A7}
Going to the candidates debate

^{D7} ^G
Laugh about it, shout about it

^C ^{G/B} ^{Am}
When you've got to choose

^{E7} ^{D7}
Every way you look at it, you lose

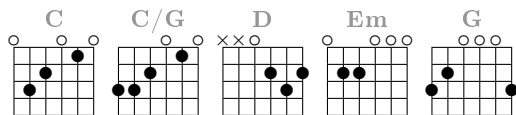
^{D7} ^G ^{Em}
Where have you gone, Joe Dimaggio?

^G ^{Em} ^C ^D
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo
woo

^G ^{Em}
Whats that you say, Mrs. Robinson?

^G ^{Em} ^C
Joltin' joe has left and gone away

^{Am} ^E
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey



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

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

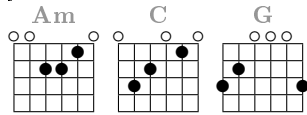
Em And in the naked light I saw
 Ten thousand people, maybe more.
 Em People talking without speaking,
 Em People hearing without listening,
 People writing songs that voices never share
 And no one dare
 Disturb the sound of silence.

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

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

71 *Stereolab - Peng! 33*

[by=As performed by Iron and Wine]



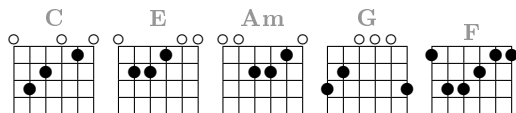
^G
Curiosity was far ^Cgreater ^{Am}than our ^Cfear
^G
It felt so simple, so prodigious at the same time ^{Am} ^C

^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

72 Sublime - Santeria



I don't ^C practice Santeria,
 I ain't ^E got no crystal ball
 Well I ^{Am} had a million dollars but I
 I ^G spent it all

If I ^C could find that Heina
 and that ^E Sancho that she's found
 I'd ^{Am} pop a cap in Sancho
 and I'd ^G slap her down

^F ^G ^C ^{Am}
 What I really want to know, my baby
 Oh, what I ^F ^G ^C ^{Am} really want to say, I can't define
 Well it's ^F ^G ^C love that I need, ph

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

^F ^G ^C ^{Am}
 I really want to know my baby
^F ^G ^C ^{Am} ^F
 What i really want to say is I've got mine
 and I'll ^G make it
 Yes I'm ^C ^{Am} coming up

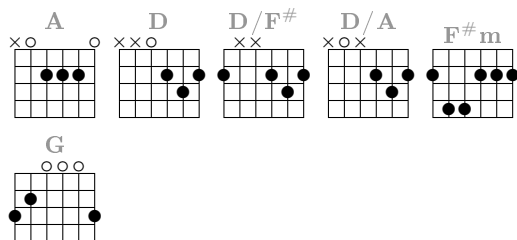
^F ^G ^C
 tell Sanchito that if he knows what is good for
 him

^E
 he best go run and hide
^{Am} ^G
 daddy's got a new forty five

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

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

73 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 beautiful wife

A F#m A F#m
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
Carry the water at the bottom of the ocean,

F#
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 Letting the ^D days go by, let the ^{F#} water hold me
down

^A Letting the ^D days go by, ^{F#} water flowing
underground

^A Into the ^D blue again, in the ^{F#} silent water

^A Under the ^D rocks and stones, there is ^{F#} water
underground

^A letting the ^D days go by, let the ^{F#} water hold me down

^A Letting the ^D days go by, ^{F#} water flowing
underground

^A Into the ^D blue again, after the ^{F#} money's gone

^A Once in a ^D lifetime, ^{F#} water flowing underground

^D Same as it ever was, ^C same as it ever was,
^D same as it ever was, ^C look where my ^G hand was ^D

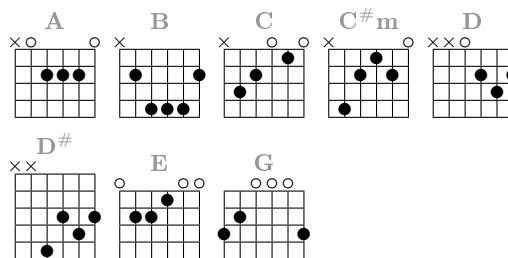
Time isn't holding up, ^C time isn't after us,
^D same as it ever was, ^C same as it ever was ^D

Same as it ever was, ^C same as it ever was,
^D same as it ever was, ^C same as it ever was ^D

After the rain holds up, ^C same as it ever was, ^G ^D
then a twister comes, ^C here comes the ^G twister ^D
Same as it ever was, ^C same as it ever was ^D

74

Talking Heads - Road to Nowhere



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

^E We're on a road to nowhere
^{C#m} come on inside.

^E Takin' that ride to nowhere
^{C#m} we'll take that ride.

^A I'm feelin' okay this mornin' ^E
and you know. ^B

^A We're on the road to paradise ^E
here we go ^B
here we go. ^E

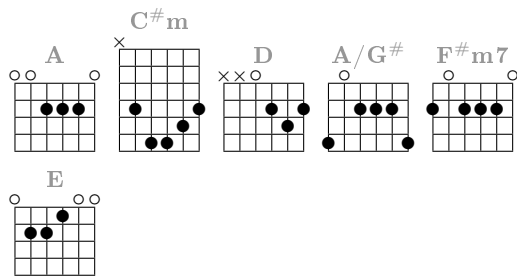
^EWe're on a ride to nowhere
^{C#m}come on inside.
^ETakin' that ride to nowhere
^{C#m}we'll take that ride.
^AMaybe you wonder where you are
^BI don't care.
^AHere is where times is on our side
^Btake you there
^Etake you there.

^EWe're on a ride to nowhere ^{C#m}
^EWe're on a ride to nowhere ^{C#m}
^EThere's a city in my mind
^ECome along and take that ride
^{C#m}and it's all right, baby, it's all right
^EAnd it's very far away,
^EBut it's growing day by day
^{C#m}And it's allright, baby, it's all right

^EWould you like to come along
^EYou can help me sing this song
^{C#m}And it's all right, baby, it's all right
^EThere's a city in my mind
^ECome along and take that ride
^{C#m}and it's all right, baby, it's all right
^EAnd it's very far away, but it's growing day by
 day
^{C#m}And it's allright, baby, it's all right

^EWould you like to come along
^EYou can help me sing this song
^{C#m}And it's all right, baby, it's all right
^EThey can tell you what to do
^EBut they'll make a fool of you
^{C#m}And it's all right, baby, it's all right
^EWe're on a ride to nowhere ^{C#m} Hey!
^EWe're on a ride to nowhere ^{C#m} Aaah!
^EWe're on a ride to nowhere ^{C#m} Aaah! Aaah!
 We're on a ride to nowhere

75 The Band - The Weight



^A I pulled in to Nazareth, I was ^{C#m}
^D feeling about half past ^A dead.
^A I just need some place where ^{C#m}
^D I can lay my ^A head.
^A "Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a ^{C#m}
^D man might find a ^A bed?"
^A He just grinned, shook my hand, ^{C#m}
^D "No" was all he said. ^A

^A ^{A/G#} ^D
 Take a load off, Fanny.
^A ^{A/G#} ^D
 Take a load for free.
^A ^{A/G#} ^D
 Take a load off, Fanny.
^D ^A
 And... you put the load right on me.

[Instrumental] ^{A/G#} ^{F#m7} ^E ^D

^A ^{C#m}
 I picked up my bag. I went
^D looking for a place to hide. ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 When I saw Carmen and the
^D devil walking side by side. ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on.
^D Let's go downtown." ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 She said, "I got to go, but my
^D friend can stick around." ^A

[Chorus]

^A ^{C#m}
 Go down, Miss Moses, there's
^D nothing you can say. ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 It's just old Luke, and Luke's
^D waiting on the judgement day. ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 "Well, Luke, my friend, what
^D about young Anna Lee?" ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 He said, "Do me a favor, son,
^D won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company." ^A

[Chorus]

^A ^{C#m}
 Crazy Chester followed me and he
^D caught me in the fog. ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 He said, "I will fix your rack,
^D if you'll take Jackmy dog." ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 I said, "Wait a minute, Chester.
^D You know I'm a peaceful man." ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 He said, "That's okay, boy.
^D Won't you feed him when you can?" ^A

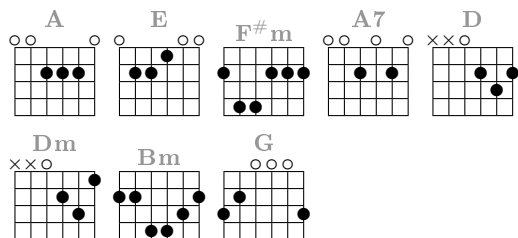
[Chorus]

^A ^{C#m}
 Get your Canonball now,
^D to take me down the line. ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 My bag is sinking low,
^D and I do believe it's time ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 To get back to Miss Fanny.
^D You know she's the only one ^A
^A ^{C#m}
 Who sent me here with
^D her regards for everyone. ^A

[Chorus]

76 The Beatles - In My Life

^D
In my ^{Dm} life I ^Alove you more



There are ^A places ^E i'll ^{F#m} remember ^{A7}
 All my ^D li - ^{Dm} fe ^A though some have changed
 Some ^A forever ^E not ^{F#m} for ^{A7} better
 Some ^D have ^{Dm} gone ^A and some remain

All these ^{F#m} places ^{Bm} have their moments
 With ^G lovers and ^A friends I still can recall
 Some ^{F#m} are ^{Bm} dead and some are living
 In my ^D life ^{Dm} i've ^A loved them all

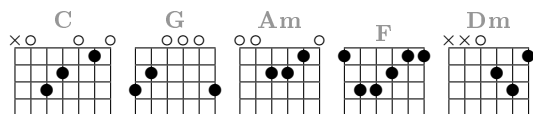
But of all these ^A friends ^E and ^{F#m} lovers ^{A7}
 There is no one ^D compares ^{Dm} with ^A you
 And these ^A memories ^E lose ^{F#m} their ^{A7} meaning
 When I think ^D of ^{Dm} love ^{Dm} as ^A something new

^{F#m} Though I know I'll never ^{Bm} lose affection
^G For people and things that ^A went before
^{F#m} I know I'll often stop and think ^{Bm} about them
^D In my ^{Dm} life ^A I love you more

Solo: ^A ^E ^{F#m} ^{A7} ^D ^{Dm} ^A x2

^{F#m} Though I know I'll never ^{Bm} lose affection
^G For people and things that ^A went before
^{F#m} I know I'll often stop and think ^{Bm} about them
^D In my ^{Dm} life ^A I love you more

77 The Beatles - Let It Be



[Intro] C G Am F C G F C Dm C

When I find myself in times of trouble,
 Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be
 And in my hour of darkness,
 she is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be

And when the broken hearted people,
 living in the world agree
 There will be an answer,
 let it be
 But though they may be parted,
 there is still a chance that they may see
 There will be an answer,
 let it be

[Chorus x2]

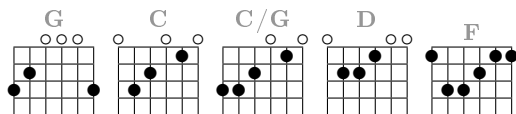
[Instrumental] C G Am F C G F C Dm C

[Chorus]

And when the night is cloudy,
 there is still a light that shines on me
 Shine on till tomorrow,
 let it be
 I wake up to the sound of music,
 Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be

[Chorus x3]

78 The Beatles - Love Me Do



Intro: G C x4

^G
Love, love me ^Cdo
^G
You know I love you ^C
^G
I'll always be true ^C
^C ^{C/G}
So pleeeeeeease...
^G
Love me do

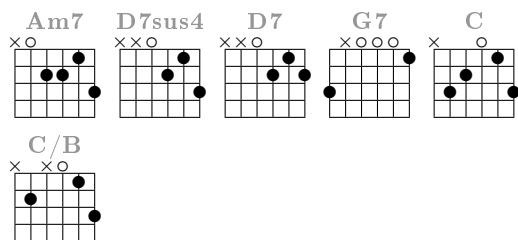
^G
Love, love me ^Cdo
^G
You know I love you ^C
^G
I'll always be true ^C
^C ^{C/G}
So pleeeeeeease...
^G
Love me do

^D ^C ^F ^G
Someone to love, somebody new
^D ^C ^F ^G
Someone to love, someone like you

^G
Love, love me ^Cdo
^G
You know I love you ^C
^G
I'll always be true ^C
^C ^{C/G}
So pleeeeeeease...
^G
Love me do
^G
Love, love me ^Cdo
^G
You know I love you ^C
^G
I'll always be true ^C
^C ^{C/G}
So pleeeeeeease...
^G
Love me do

^G ^C
Love me do, Yeah
^G ^C
love me do, yeah
^G ^C
love me do...

79 The Beatles - Rocky Raccoon



Now somewhere in the black mountain hills of
Dakota
There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon
And one day his woman ran off with another

guy
Hit young Rocky in the eye
Rocky didn't like that
He said "I'm gonna get that boy"
So one day he walked into town
Booked himself a room in the local saloon

Rocky Raccoon checked into his room
Only to find Gideon's bible
Rocky had come equipped with a gun
To shoot off the legs of his rival

His rival it seems had broken his dreams
By stealing the girl of his fancy
Her name was Magil and she called herself Lil
But everyone knew her as Nancy

Now she and her man who called himself Dan
Were in the next room at the hoe down
Rocky burst in and grinning a grin
He said "Danny boy this is a showdown"

But Daniel was hot- he drew first and shot
And Rocky collapsed in the corner

Am7 D7sus4 D7 A7 G7 C C/B x2

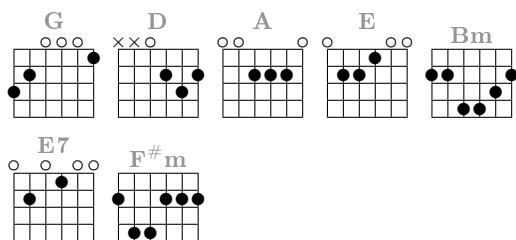
Now the doctor came in stinking of gin
And proceeded to lie on the table

He said "Rocky you met your match"
And Rocky said, "Doc it's only a scratch
And I'll be better, I'll be better doc as soon as I
am able"

Now Rocky Raccoon he fell back in his room
Only to find Gideon's bible

Gideon checked out and he left it no doubt
To help with good Rocky's revival

Am7 D7sus4 D7 A7 G7 C C/B x2



[Intro] G D A x5

^AWhat would you do if I sang out of tune,
^Ewould you stand up and walk out on me?
^ELend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
^Eand I'll try not to sing out of key.

^AOh, I'm gonna get by with a little help from my
^Afriends.

I just keep trying, ^Ghigh with a little help from my
^Afriends.

I wanna get high, ^Ghigh with a little help from my
^Afriends.

^GI just hold on with my ^Afriends.

^AWhat do I do when my ^Elove is away?
^EDoes it worry you to be alone? ^{E7}Oh no!
^EHow do I feel by the end of the day?
^EAre you sad because you're on your own?
 (I don't get sad!)

[Chorus]

^ADo you need anybody?...I need somebody to love.
^{F#m}Could it be anybody? All I need is someone,
^{E7}Lord, I need someone...I want somebody to love.

[Chorus]

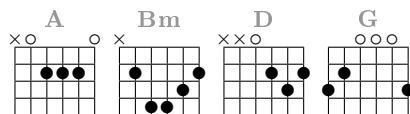
^AWould you believe in a ^Elove at first sight?
^EI'm certain that it happens all the time.
^EWhat do you see when you turn out the light?
^EI don't see too much, but I know it's mine.

[Chorus]

^ADo you need anybody?...I need somebody to love.
^{F#m}Could it be anybody? All I need is someone,
^{E7}Lord, I need someone...I want somebody to love.

[Chorus x2]

81 The Cure - Friday I'm in Love



^D
I don't care if ^GMonday's blue
^D
Tuesday's grey and ^AWednesday too
^{Bm}
Thursday I don't ^Gcare about you
^D
It's ^AFriday I'm in love

^D
Monday you can fall ^Gapart
^D
Tuesday ^AWednesday break my heart
^{Bm}
Thursday doesn't ^Geven start
^D
It's ^AFriday I'm in love

^G
Saturday wait
^{Bm}
And ^GSunday always comes too late
^D
But ^AFriday never hesitate

^D
I don't care if ^GMondays black
^D
Tuesday ^AWednesday heart attack
^{Bm}
Thursday never ^Glooking back
^D
It's ^AFriday I'm in love

^D
Monday you can hold your ^Ghead
^D
Tuesday ^AWednesday stay in bed
^{Bm}
Or ^GThursday watch the walls instead
^D
It's ^AFriday I'm in love

^G
Saturday wait
^{Bm}
And ^GSunday always comes too late
^D
But ^AFriday never hesitate.

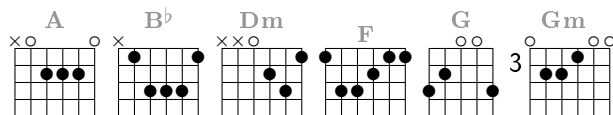
^{Bm}
Dressed up to the eyes, it's a ^Gwonderful surprise
^D
To see your shoes and your ^Aspirits rise
^{Bm}
Throwing out your frown and just ^Gsmiling at the
sound

^D
And as sleek as a shriek ^Aspinning round and round
^{Bm}
Always take a big bite, it's such a ^Ggorgeous sight
^D
To see you eat in the ^Amiddle of the night
^{Bm}
You can never get enough, ^Genough of this stuff
^D
It's ^AFriday I'm in love

^D
I don't care if ^GMonday's blue
^D
Tuesday's grey and ^AWednesday too
^{Bm}
Thursday I don't ^Gcare about you
^D
It's ^AFriday I'm in love

^D
Monday you can fall ^Gapart
^D
Tuesday ^AWednesday break my heart
^{Bm}
Thursday doesn't ^Geven start
^D
It's ^AFriday I'm in love

D G D A Bm G D A



Intro: Dm x4

^{Dm}
There's a place your mother goes, when
everybody else is soundly sleeping
^{Dm}
Through the lights of Beacon street
And if you listen you can hear her weeping,
She's ^A weeping, cause the gentlemen are calling ^{Bb}

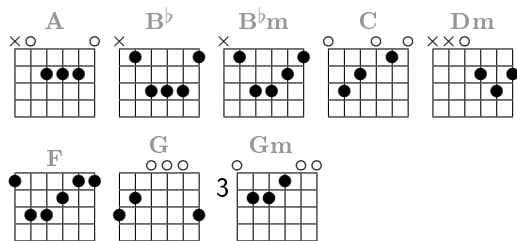
And the snow is softly falling on her ^{Bb} petticoat ^F
And she's ^{Bb} standing in the harbor
And she's waiting for the sailors in the ^F jolly boat
See how ^A they approach

^{Dm}
With dirty hands and trousers torn they grapple
til she's safe within their ^G keeping
^{Dm}
A gag is placed between her lips to keep her sorry
tongue from
Any ^G speaking, or screaming ^A ^{Bb}

And they ^{Bb} row her out to packets where the
^F sailor's sorry racket
Calls for ^{Bb} maidenhead
And she's ^{Bb} scarce above the gunwales when her
^F clothes fall to a
Bundle and she's ^A laid in bed on the upper deck
^{Gm} La la la laa, la la la ^A laa,
^{Gm} La la la laa, la la la ^A

^{Dm}
And so she goes from ship to ship, her ankles
clasped, her arms so rudely ^G pinioned
^{Dm}
Til at last she's satisfied the lot of the marina's
teeming
^G Minions, in their ^A opinions ^{Bb}

And they tell her not to say a thing to cousin, ^F
kindred, kith or
Kin or she'll end up dead ^{Bb}
And they ^{Bb} throw her thirty dollars and ^F return her
to the harbor
Where she ^A goes to bed, and this is how your fed
^{Gm} So be kind to your mother, though she may seem ^A
an awful bother,
and the next ^{Gm} time she tries to feed you collard
^A greens,
Remember what she does when you're
asleep ^A ^{Dm}



I'm a ^{Dm}legionnaire, camel in ^Fdisrepair,
 Hoping for a ^GFrigidaire to come passing by. ^A
 I am on ^{Dm}reprieve, lacking my ^Fjoie de vivre,
 Missing my ^Ggay ^{Bb}Pari in this ^Adesert dry.

And I ^{Dm}wrote my girl, told her I ^Fwould not return,
 I've ^Gterribly taken a turn for the worse now, I
^Afear.

It's been a ^{Dm}year or more
 Since they shipped me to this ^Fforeign shore,
 Fighting in a ^Gforeign war,
 So far away ^{Bb}from my ^Ahome.

If only some ^Frain would fall on the ^Chouses and the
 boulevards
 And the ^{Gm}sidewalk bagatelles (it's like a ^{Bb}dream).
 With a ^Froar of cars and the ^Clolling of the cafe bars
 The ^{Gm}weedly sleeping sweeping of the ^{Bb}Seine.
 Lord, I don't know if I'll ever be back again. ^{Dm}
 La Da ^FDum Dum La Da ^GDa Dum ^{Bb} ^A

Medicating ^{Dm}in the sun with pinch doses of
^Flaudanum,

Longing for the old ^Gfecundity of my ^{Bb}homeland. ^A

Curses ^{Dm}to this mirage! A bottle of ^Fancient Shiraz!

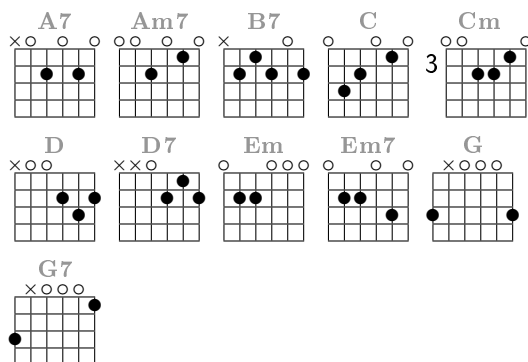
The smattering of ^Gdistant applause is ringing
^{Bb}in my ^Apoor ears.

On the ^{Dm}old left bank, my baby in a ^Fcharabanc,

Riding up the ^Gwidth and length of the ^{Bb}Champs
^AElysee.

[Chorus]

84 The Eagles - Desperado



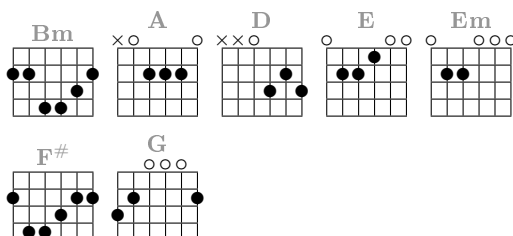
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now
 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your
 reasons,
 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you
 somehow

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
 She'll beat you if she's able,
 You know the queen of hearts is always your best
 bet
 Now it seems to me some fine things have been
 laid upon your table
 But you only want the ones you can't get
 Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no
 younger,
 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you
 home
 And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
 Your prison is wakin' through this world all
 alone

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

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

85 The Eagles - Hotel California



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

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

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

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

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

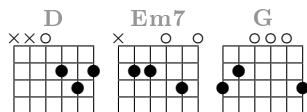
^G Welcome to the Hotel ^D California.
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face ^{Em} ^{Bm7}
^G They livin' it up at the Hotel ^D California
^{Em} What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring ^{F#}
 your alibis

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

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

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

86 *The Faces - Ooh La La*



Intro: D Em7 x2

D
Poor old Granddad
Em7
I laughed at all his words
D
I thought he was a bitter man
Em7
He spoke of women's ways
D
They'll trap you, then they use you
Dm7
Be - fore you even know
D
For love is blind and you're far too kind
Em7
Don't ever let it show

D Em7
I wish that I knew all I know now
G
When I was younger
D Em7
I wish that I knew all I know now
G
When I was stronger

Intro: D Em7 x2

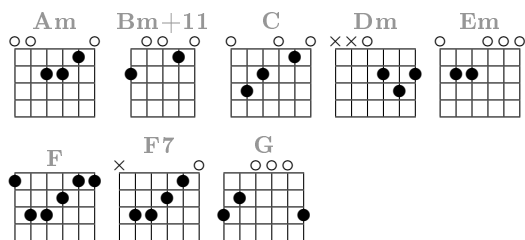
D
The Can Can's such a pretty show
Em7
They'll steal your heart away
D
But backstage, back on earth again
Em7
The dressing rooms are great
D
They come on strong and it ain't too long
Em7
Before they make you feel a man
D
But love is blind and you soon will find
Em7
You're just a boy again

[Chorus]

D
When you want her lips, you get a cheek
Em7
Makes you wonder where you are
D
If you want some more and she's fast asleep
Em7
Leaves you twinkling with the stars.
D
Poor young grandson,
Em7
there's nothing I can say
D
You'll have to learn, just like me
Em7
And that's the hardest way

[Chorus]

87 *The Flaming Lips - Yoshimi battles The Pink Robots*



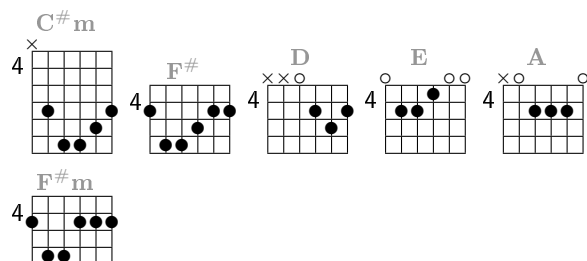
Intro: C Em Dm F G

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

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

C Those evil natured robots - they're
 G programmed to destroy us
 C She's gotta be strong to fight them - So she's
 G 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]



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

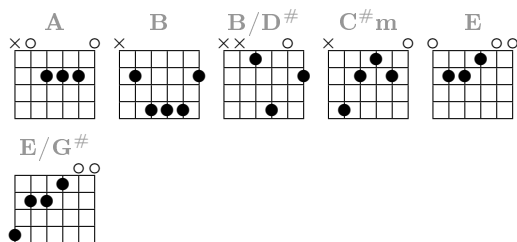
And I never come back to this town again
 In my life I hope I lie
 And tell everyone you were a good wife
 And I hope you die
 I hope we both die

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



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

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

^A ^{E/G#} ^A
Am I hard enough Am I rough enough Am I rich
enough
^{E/G#} ^A ^B
I'm not too blind to see

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

^{C#m} ^A
Come on baby, make sweet love to
^E ^{B/D#} ^{C#m}
me

^A ^{E/G#} ^A
Am I hard enough Am I rough enough Am I rich
enough
^{E/G#} ^A ^B ^E
I'm not too blind to see, oh little sister
^{E/D#} ^{C#m} ^A
Pretty, pretty, pretty girl

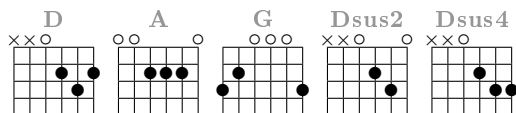
^E ^{B/D#} ^{C#m} ^A | ^E ^{B/D#} ^{C#m} | ^{C#m} ^A
| ^E ^{B/D#} ^{C#m} |

^A ^E ^A
You're such a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty,
pretty girl
^E ^A
Pretty, pretty such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl
^E ^A
Come on, baby please, please, please
^A ^E
I'll tell ya

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

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

[Repeat first verse]



Intro: Dsus2 D A G D

Well when you're sittin' there, in your silk
upholstered chair
Talkin' to some rich folk that you know
Well I hope you wont see me, in my ragged
company
cause you know I could never be alone

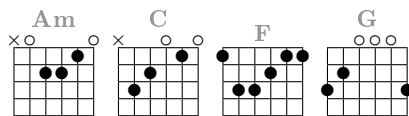
Take me down little Suzie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the
underground
You can send me dead flowers every
morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers at my
wedding
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

Well when you're sittin' back in your rose pink
cadillac
Makin bets on Kentucky Derby day
Well I'll be in my basement room with a needle
and a spoon
And another girl can take my pain away

[Chorus]

Take me down little Suzie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the
underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the U.S. mail
Say it with dead flowers at my wedding
And I wont forget to put roses on your grave

91 *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

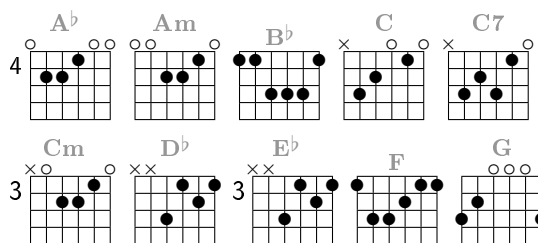
Am C F
New slang when you notice the stripes
C G
The dirt in your fries
C F
Hope it's right when you die
Am G
Old and bo - ny
Am C F
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
C G
Never should'a called
C F
But my heads to the wall
Am G
And I'm lone-ly

[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

92 *They Might Be Giants - Birdhouse in your Soul*



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

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

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

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

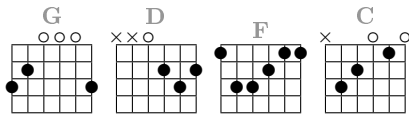
^C I'm your only ^F friend I'm not your
^{E♭} only friend but I'm a little ^G
^{B♭} glowing friend but ^{E♭} really I'm not
^{D♭} actually your friend but I am ^G

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

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

93 TLC - Waterfalls

[Chorus x2]



[Throughout] G D F C

Lonely mother gazes out of a window

Looking at a sun that she just can't touch

If at any time he's in a jam she'll be by his side

But he doesn't realize he hurts her so much

But all the praying just ain't helping at all

Cause he can't seem to keep himself out of trouble

So he goes out and he makes his money the best

way he knows how

Another body lying cold in the gutter.

Don't go chasing waterfalls

Please stick to the rivers and the lakes like you

used to

I know that you're gonna have it your way or

nothing at all

But I think you're moving too fast

Little precious has a natural obsession

For temptation but he just can't see

She gives him lovin' that his body can't handle

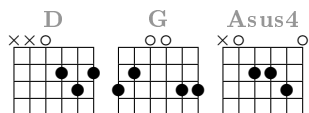
All that he can say is baby it's good to me

One day he stops and takes a look in the mirror

But he doesn't recognize his own face

His health is failing and he doesn't know why

Three letters took him to his final resting place.



[Intro] D G G D Asus4 x4

She's a good girl, loves her mama

loves Je-sus and America too

She's a good girl, crazy about Elvis

loves horses and her boyfriend too

It's a long day living in Reseda

there s a freeway running through the yard

and I'm a bad boy, cause I don't even

miss her

I'm a bad boy for breaking her heart

Now I'm free

free falling

Now I'm free

free falling

All the vampires walking through the valley

move west down Ventura Boulevard

all the bad boys are standing in the shadows

and the good girls are home with broken hearts

[Chorus]

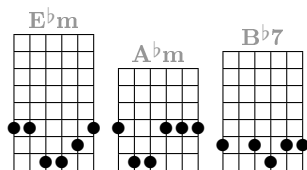
I wanna glide down o - ver Mulholland

I wanna write her name in the sky

gonna free fall out into nothing

gonna leave this world for a while

95 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

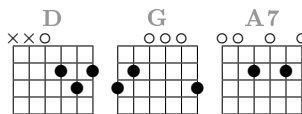
Well it's got to be a chocolate Jesus, good enough
for me

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

96 Traditional - Amazing Grace



Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

That saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now im found,

Was blind, but now I see.

Twas grace that thought my heart to fear,
and grace my fears released. How precious

did that grace appear, the
hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,

we've no less days to sing god's praise
than when did when we first begun.

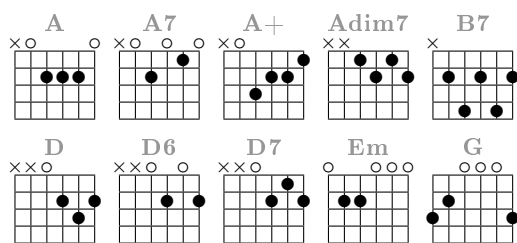
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

That saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now im found,

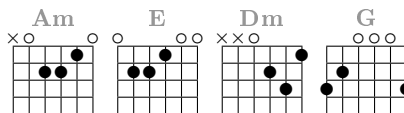
Was blind, but now I see.

97 Traditional - Happy Trails



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

98 Traditional - Hava Nagila

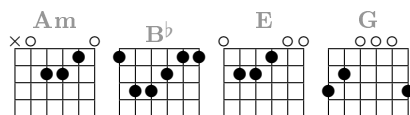


^E ^{Am} ^E
 Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila venismecha
^G ^{Am} ^E
 Hava nagila, hava nagila, venismecha
^E ^{Dm}
 Hava neranena, hava neranena, hava neranena
^E
 venismecha
^E ^{Dm}
 Hava neranena, hava neranena, hava neranena
^E
 vnismecha

^{Am}
 Uru uru achim, uru achim
^E
 Uru achim belev samayach
^E
 Uru Achim Blev samayach
^{Em}
 Uru achim belev samayach
^E ^{Em}
 Uru achim belev samayach

^E ^{Am} ^E
 Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila venismecha
^G ^{Am} ^E
 Hava nagila, hava nagila, venismecha
^E ^{Dm}
 Hava neranena, hava neranena, hava neranena
^E
 venismecha
^E ^{Dm}
 Hava neranena, hava neranena, hava neranena
^E
 vnismecha

99 *Traditional - Mival Guriashi*



Wo rai do da!

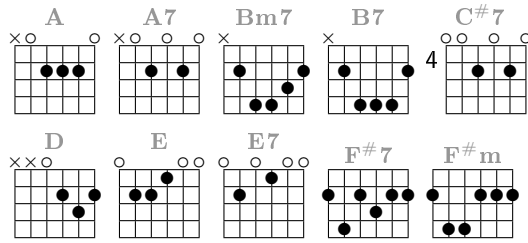
Am *E* *B^b* *B^b* *G*
Mival guriashi mara sulma tsin tsin gai para
Am *E* *B^b* *B^b*
Mivdievda arda brunda arts miigo khtarmad
G
para.

Am *E* *B^b* *B^b*
Wo rai da, wo rai da, wo rai da, wa ra ida rai da
G
Oh!

Wo rai do da!

Am *E* *B^b* *B^b* *G*
Erti chemi saqvareli am kveganash pcheli mara
Am *E* *B^b* *B^b* *G*
Adrianad geokh levi arda gdhole hara, hara
Am *E* *B^b* *B^b*
Wo rai da, wo rai da, wo rai da, wa ra ida rai da
G
Oh!

100 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

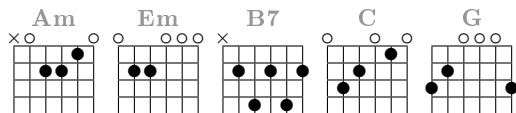
Let no one build walls to divide us
 Walls of hatred or walls of stone
 Come greet the dawn and stand beside us
 We'll live together or we'll die alone
 In our world poisoned by exploitation
 Those who have taken, now they must give
 And end the vanity of nations
 We have but one world on which to live

[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]

101 *Traditional - Wayfaring Stranger*



Intro: Em Am Em

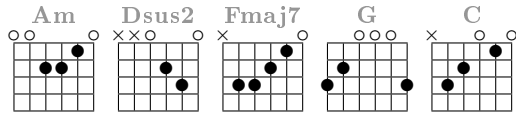
I'm just a ^{Em}poor wayfaring stranger
Travellin' through this world below
But there's no ^{Em}sickness, no toil nor danger
In that bright ^{Am B7}land to which I ^{Em}go

I'm going ^Cthere to see my ^Gfather
I'm going ^{C G}here no more to ^{B7}roam
I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just goi - ng over home ^{Am B7 Em}

I know dark ^{Em}clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is hard and steep ^{Am Em}
But beauteous fields arise before me ^{Em}
Where souls redeemed ^{Am B7}their vigils ^{Em}keep

I'm going ^Cthere to see my ^Gmother
She said she'd meet me when I come ^{C G B7}
I'm just going over Jordan ^{Em}
I'm just going ^{Am B7 E}over mhome

102 U2 - One Love



[Intro] Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am Is it getting Dsus2 better
Fmaj7 Or do you feel the same G
Am Will it make it easier on you now Dsus2
Fmaj7 you've got someone to blame G

C Am
you say one love one life
Fmaj7 when its one need in the night C
C Am
one love we get to share it
Fmaj7 it leaves you baby if you dont care for C
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
it

Am Dsus2
Did I disappoint you
Fmaj7 Or leave a bad taste in your mouth G
Am Dsus2
You act like you never had love
Fmaj7 and you want me to go without G

C Am
Well it's too late tonight
Fmaj7 to drag the past out into the light C
Am
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7 C
We get to carry each other carry each other
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
one

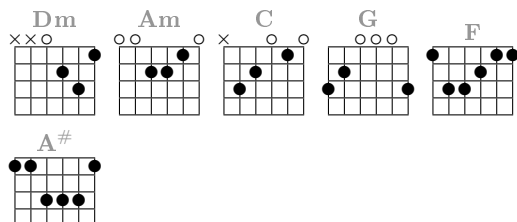
Am Dsus2
Have you come here for forgiveness?
Fmaj7 G
Have you come to raise the dead?
Am Dsus2
Have you come here to play Jesus
Fmaj7 G
To the lepers in your head?

C Am
Did I ask too much more than a lot
Fmaj7 C
You gave me nothing now it's all I got
Am
We're one but we're not the same
Fmaj7 C
Well we hurt each other then we do it again

C Am
You Say Love is a temple, Love a higher law
C Am
Love is a temple, Love the higher law
C G
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
Fmaj7
And I can't be holding on to what you got
C Am
When all you got is hurt

C Am
One love one blood
Fmaj7 C
One life you got to do what you should
Am Fmaj7 C
One life with each other Sisters brothers
Am
One life but we're not the same
Fmaj7 C
We get to carry each other carry each other
C Am Fmaj7 C C Am Fmaj7 C
One One One One

103 U2 - Ordinary Love



[Intro] Dm Am C G

Dm Am C

The sea wants to kiss the golden shore

C G

The sunlight warms your skin

Dm Am

All the beauty that's been lost before

C G

Wants to find us again

Dm Am

I can't fight you anymore

C G

It's you I'm fighting for

Dm Am

The sea throws rocks together

F G

But time leaves us polished stones

Dm Am

We can't fall any further

C G Dm

If we can't feel ordinary love

Dm Am

We cannot reach any higher

C G Dm

If we can't deal with ordinary love

Dm Am

Birds fly high in the summer sky

C G

And rest on the breeze

Dm Am

The same wind will take care of you and

C G

I will build our house in the trees

Dm Am

Your heart is on my sleeve

C G

Did you put there with a magic marker

Dm Am

For years I would believe

F G

That the world couldn't wash it away

[Chorus]

[Dm] Am C G

[Dm] A# Gm C

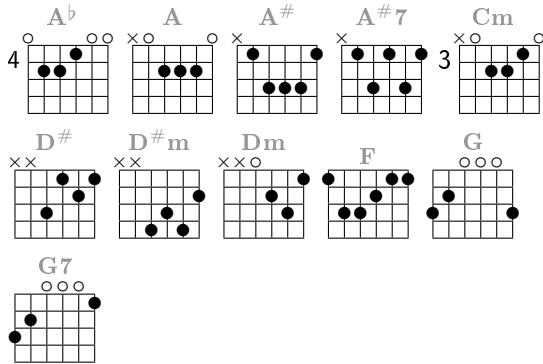
Are we tough enough

For ordinary love

[Dm] A# Gm C

[Chorus] x2

104 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

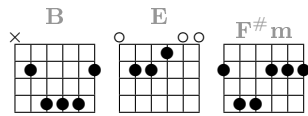
If you close the door
The night could last forever
Leave the wine glass out
And drink a toast to never

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

105 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
I want to glide through those brown eyes
E
dreaming
B F#m E
Take you from the inside, baby hold on tight
B F#m
You were so right when you said I've been
E
drinking
B F#m E
What was I thinking when we said good night

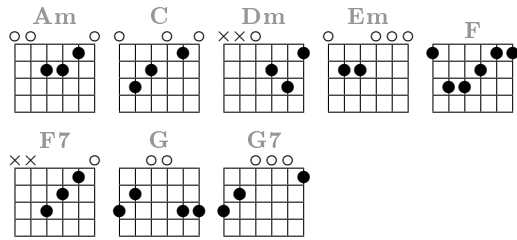
B F#m E
I want to hold you in the Bible-black predawn
B F#m E
You're quite a quiet, domino, bury me now
B F#m
Take off your band-aid cause I don't believe in
E
touchdowns
B F#m E
What was I thinking when we said hello

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

106 Wilco - Sky Blue Sky



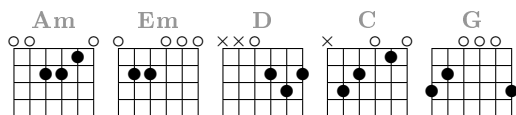
C Am Dm F C

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

107 *White Stripes - A Martyr for My Love to You*



She was ^{Am}sixteen and ^{Em}six feet tall
 In a ^Dcrowd of teenagers ^Ccomin' out of the zoo
 She ^{Am}stumbled started to ^{Em}slip and fall
 Teeter-tottered on the top of patent ^Dleather ^Cshoes
 I ^{Am}happened to catch her and ^{Em}said,
 "maybe ^Dthese ruby shoes are a ^Clittle cumbersome
 for you"
 Maybe ^{Am}for you, ^{Em}now

But not as shaky as I must have seemed
 Talkin' junk through her giggle, little teenage
 dream
 And on the phone I could not compete
 My dumb-love fake competence was getting weak
 For a sec' I thought I sounded sweet
 But sure 'nough in a gruff, faint voice
 I heard myself speak

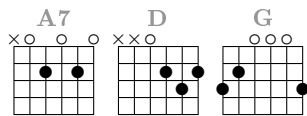
^DI could stay awhile ^A
 But sooner or later I'll break your smile ^C ^G
 And I can tell a joke ^D ^A
 But one of these days I'm bound to choke ^C ^G
 And we could share a kiss ^D ^A
 But I feel like I can't go through with this ^C ^G
 And I bet we could build a home ^D ^A
 But I know the right thing for me to do ^C ^G
 Is to leave you alone ^{Am}
 Leave you alone, now ^{Am} ^{Em}

I'm beginning to like you
 So you probably won't get what I'm going to do
 I'm walkin' away from you
 It probably don't make much sense to you
 But I'm trying to save you
 From all of the things that I'll probably say or do
 I'll probably do

[Chorus]

You'll probably call me a fool
 And say I'm doin' exactly what a coward would
 do
 And I'm beginning to like you
 What a shame it's a lame way to live
 But what can I do?
 I hope you appreciate what I do
 I'm a martyr for my love for you
 A martyr for my love for you, now
 A martyr for my love for you
 A martyr for my love for you

108 Woody Guthrie - This Land is Your Land



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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

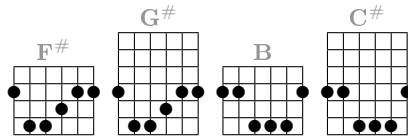
[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

109 Xavier Rudd - Better People



F# G#
People saving whales,
And giving your thanks to our seas, C#
F# G#
My respect to the ones in the forest,
B C#
Standing up for our old trees

F#
Them giving food to the hungry,
B
Hope to the needy,
C#
Giving life to a baby,
B
Giving care for free,
F#
'Cause there is freedom around us,
B
We have everything we need,
C#
And I will care for you,
B
'Cause you care for me.
F#
And we all have opinions,
B
Some of them get through,
C#
But theres better people,
B
With more good to do.
F# B C# C#
Good to do

F# G#
And what I have could be my search
B C#
Or just some words from my heart
F# G#
My respect to the ones making changes
B C#
For all the lives theyll give their all

[Chorus]

B
When our world it keeps spinning round and
F#
round it goes
B F#
Human nature keeps on spreading its disease
B F#
And our children keep growing up with what they
know
G# C#
From what we teach and what they see
B F#
And it's only a question of the time we have
B C#
And the lives that our children need
B F#
Cause they can only keep growing up with what
they know
G# C#
And what we teach, and what they see

[Chorus]