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Intro: *C A C A C A G F G D*

*D*  
Left a good job in the city  
workin' for the man every night and day  
and I never lost one minute of sleepin',  
worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

*A*  
Big wheel a-keep on turnin'  
*Bm* Proud Mary keep on burnin', *G*  
*D* Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river. *A D*

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
pumped a lot of pain down in New  
Orleans, But I never saw the good side of the city,  
till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

Big wheel a-keep on turnin,  
Proud Mary keep on burnin,  
roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river.

If you come down to the river,  
bet you're gonna find some people who live,  
you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,  
people on the river are happy to give.

Big wheel keep on turnin,  
Proud Mary keep on burnin,  
roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river.

---

Intro: *Em C D*

Tommy used to work on the docks  
Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck  
It's tough, so tough

Gina works the diner all day  
Working for her man, she brings home her pay  
For love, mmm, for love

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
We got each other and that's a lot  
For love we'll give it a shot!

| Oh, we're half way there  
| Oh oh, livin' on a prayer  
| Take my hand, we'll make it I swear  
| Oh oh, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock  
Now he's holding in what he used to make it talk  
So tough, mmm, it's tough

Gina dreams of running away  
When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers  
"Baby it's okay, someday"

We gotta hold on to what we've got  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not  
We got each other and that's a lot  
For love we'll give it a shot!

| Oh, we're half way there  
| Oh oh, livin' on a prayer  
| Take my hand, we'll make it I swear  
| Oh oh, livin' on a prayer!  
| Livin' on a prayer!

| We gotta hold on ready or not  
| You live for the fight when it's all that you've got  
| Whoa...

---

I was down at the New Amsterdam  
staring at this yellow-haired girl  
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation  
with this black-haired flamenco dancer  
She dances while his father plays guitar  
She's suddenly beautiful  
We all want something beautiful  
I wish I was beautiful  
So come dance this silence down through the morning  
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances  
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones  
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything  
I want to be someone who believes

Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales  
Stare at the beautiful women  
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."  
Smiling in the bright lights  
Coming through in stereo  
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I will paint my picture  
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray  
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful  
Gray is my favorite color  
I felt so symbolic yesterday  
If I knew Picasso  
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future  
Stare at the beautiful women  
“She’s looking at you.  
I don’t think so. She’s looking at me.”  
Standing in the spotlight  
I bought myself a gray guitar  
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

I want to be a lion  
Everybody wants to pass as cats  
We all want to be big big stars, but we got different  
reasons for that  
Believe in me because I don’t believe in anything  
and I want to be someone to believe

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio  
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women  
“She’s perfect for you, Man, there’s got to be somebody for me.”  
I want to be Bob Dylan  
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky  
When everybody loves you, son, that’s just about as  
funky as you can be

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video  
when I look at the television, I want to see me staring  
right back at me  
We all want to be big stars, but we don’t know why  
and we don’t know how  
But when everybody loves me, I’m going to be just  
about as happy as I can be  
Mr. Jones and me, we’re gonna be big stars...

---

<sup>Am</sup> At first I was afraid. I was <sup>Dm</sup> petrified.  
 I kept thinking I <sup>G</sup> could never live without you by <sup>C</sup> my side.  
 But then I spent <sup>Fmaj7</sup> so many nights just thinking how <sup>Dsus2</sup> you'd done me wrong.  
<sup>E</sup> I grew strong. I learned how to get along.

And so you're back from outer space.  
 I just walked in to find you here without that look upon your face.  
 I should have changed my fucking lock. I would have made you leave your key  
 If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me.

Oh now go. Walk out the door.  
 Just turn around now. You're not welcome anymore.  
 Weren't you the one who tried to break me with desire?  
 Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?  
 Oh not I.

I will survive.  
 As long as I know how to love I know I'll be alive.  
 I've got all my life to live. I've got all my love to give.  
 I will survive. I will survive.

It took all the strength I had just not to fall apart.  
 I'm trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart.  
 And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself.  
 I used to cry. But now I hold my head up high.

And you'll see me with somebody new.

I'm not that stupid little person still in love with you.

And so you thought you'd just drop by, and you expect me to be free.

But now I'm saving all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me.

Oh now go. Walk out the door.

Just turn around now. You're not welcome anymore.

Weren't you the one who tried to break me with desire?

Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh not I.

I will survive.

As long as I know how to love I know I'll be alive.

I've got all my life to live. I've got all my love to give.

I will survive. I will survive.

<sup>C</sup>  
They tried to make me go to rehab but I said, “No, no, no.”  
Yes, I’ve been black but when I come back you’ll know, know, know  
<sup>G</sup> I ain’t got the time and if my daddy thinks I’m fine  
<sup>C</sup> He’s tried to make me go to rehab but I won’t <sup>F</sup> go, go, go <sup>C</sup>

<sup>E</sup>  
I’d rather be at home with ray <sup>a</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I ain’t got seventy days <sup>Ab</sup>  
Cause there’s nothing <sup>E</sup>  
There’s nothing you can teach me <sup>a</sup>  
That I <sup>F</sup> can’t learn from Mr Hathaway <sup>Ab</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I didn’t get a lot in class  
But I know it don’t come in a shot glass <sup>F</sup>

They tried to make me go to rehab but I said, “No, no, no.”  
Yes, I’ve been black but when I come back you’ll know, know, know  
I ain’t got the time and if my daddy thinks I’m fine  
He’s tried to make me go to rehab but I won’t go, go, go

The man said, “Why do you think you’re here?”  
I said, “I got no idea  
I’m gonna, I’m gonna lose my baby  
So I always keep a bottle near.”  
He said, “I just think you’re depressed,  
Kiss me, yeah baby, and go rest.”



They tried to make me go to rehab but I said, “No, no, no.”

Yes, I’ve been black but when I come back you’ll know, know, know

I don’t ever wanna drink again

I just, ooh, I just need a friend

I’m not gonna spend ten weeks

Have everyone think I’m on the mend

It’s not just my pride

It’s just ’til these tears have dried

They tried to make me go to rehab but I said, “No, no, no.”

Yes, I’ve been black but when I come back you’ll know, know, know

I ain’t got the time and if my daddy thinks I’m fine

He’s tried to make me go to rehab but I won’t go, go, go

*Bm*

Sometimes I feel

Like I don't have a partner

Sometimes I feel

Like my only friend

Is the city I live in

The city of angels

Lonely as I am

Together we cry

I drive on her streets

Cause she's my companion

I walk through her hills

Cause she knows who I am

She sees my good deeds

And she kisses me windy

I never worry

Now that is a lie

[2x]

I don't ever want to feel

Like I did that day

Take me to the place I love

Take me all the way

It's hard to believe  
That there's nobody out there  
It's hard to believe  
That I'm all alone  
At least I have her love  
The city she loves me  
Lonely as I am  
Together we cry

[2x]

I don't ever want to feel  
Like I did that day  
Take me to the place I love  
Take me all the way

Under the bridge downtown  
Is where I drew some blood  
Under the bridge downtown  
I could not get enough  
Under the bridge downtown  
Forgot about my love  
Under the bridge downtown  
I gave my life away

---

Intro: *C G Am*

Mama told me when I was young  
Come sit beside me, my only son  
And listen closely to what I say.  
And if you do this  
It will help you some sunny day.

Take your time... Don't live too fast,  
Troubles will come and they will pass.  
Go find a woman and you'll find love,  
And don't forget son,  
There is someone up above.

And be a simple kind of man.  
Be something you love and understand.  
Be a simple kind of man.  
Won't you do this for me son,  
If you can?

Forget your lust for the rich man's gold  
All that you need is in your soul,  
And you can do this if you try.  
All that I want for you my son,  
Is to be satisfied.

| And be a simple kind of man...

Solo:

Boy, don't you worry... you'll find yourself.

Follow you heart and nothing else.

And you can do this if you try.

All I want for you my son,

Is to be satisfied.

| And be a simple kind of man...

---

Intro: *D*

It's all the same, only the names will change  
Everyday it seems we're wasting away  
Another place where the faces are so cold  
I'd drive all night just to get back home

| I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
| I'm wanted dead or alive  
| Wanted dead or alive

Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days  
And the people I meet always go their separate ways  
Sometimes you tell the day  
By the bottle that you drink  
And times when you're alone all you do is think

| I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
| I'm wanted dead or alive  
| Wanted dead or alive  
| (Solo)

I walk these streets, a loaded six string on my back  
I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back  
I been everywhere, and I'm standing tall  
I've seen a million faces an I've rocked them all

| I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
| I'm wanted dead or alive  
| I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side  
| I'm wanted dead or alive  
| And I ride, dead or alive  
| I still drive, dead or alive  
| Dead or alive (4x)

---

Mama, take this badge off of me

I can't use it anymore.

It's gettin' dark, too dark to see

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

| Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door...

Mama, put my guns in the ground

I can't shoot them anymore.

That long black cloud is comin' down

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

| Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door...

---

Intro: *Em D C* (4x)

*Em* *D C*  
Colours on the street  
*Em* *D C*  
Red white and blue  
*Em* *D C*  
People shufflin' their feet  
*Em* *D C*  
People sleepin' in their shoes  
*Em* *D C*  
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead  
*Em* *D C*  
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead  
*Em* *D C*  
Don't feel like Satan but I'm to them  
*Em* *D C*  
so I try to forget it anyway I can

<i>G</i> <i>A A7 A A7</i> <i>Em D C</i> (4x)	<i>D</i> Keep on rockin' in the free world <i>C Em</i> (4x)
--	--

I see a girl in the night  
With a baby in her hand  
Under an old street light  
Near a garbage can

Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit  
She hates her life and what she's done to it  
That's one more kid that will never go to school  
Never get to fall in love never get to be cool



<i>G</i> <i>A A7 A A7</i> <i>Em D C</i>	<i>D</i> Keep on rockin' in the free world (4x Solo)	<i>C Em</i>
---	--	-------------

We got a thousand points of light  
 For the homeless man  
 We got a kinder gentler machine gun hand

We got department stores and toilet paper  
 Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer  
 Got a man of the people says keep hope alive  
 Got fuel to burn got roads to drive

<i>G</i> <i>A A7 A A7</i> <i>Em</i>	<i>D</i> Keep on rockin' in the free world (4x)	<i>C Em</i>
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# 11 *Friday I'm In Love*

The Cure

Intro: *D G D A Bm9 G D A*

*D* *G*  
I don't care if Monday's blue  
*D* *A*  
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too  
*Bm9* *G*  
Thursday I don't care about you  
*D* *A*  
It's Friday I'm in love

*D* *G*  
Monday you can fall apart  
*D* *A*  
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart  
*Bm9* *G*  
Thursday doesn't even start  
*D* *A*  
It's Friday I'm in love

*G* *A*  
Saturday wait  
*Bm9* *G*  
And Sunday always comes too late  
*D* *A*  
But Friday never hesitate...

*D* *G*  
I don't care if Mondays black  
*D* *A*  
Tuesday Wednesday heart attack  
*Bm9* *G*  
Thursday never looking back  
*D* *A*  
It's Friday I'm in love

*D* *G*  
Monday you can hold your head  
*D* *A*  
Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed  
*Bm9* *G*  
Or Thursday watch the walls instead  
*D* *A*  
It's Friday I'm in love

| Saturday wait  
| And Sunday always comes too late  
| But Friday never hesitate...

*Bm9* *G* *D*  
Dressed up to the eyes, it's a wonderful surprise  
*A* *Bm9*  
To see your shoes and your spirits rise  
*G* *D*  
Throwing out your frown and just smiling at the sound  
*A* *Bm9*  
And as sleek as a shriek spinning round and round  
*G* *D*  
Always take a big bite, it's such a gorgeous sight  
*A* *Bm9*  
To see you eat in the middle of the night  
*G* *D*  
You can never get enough, enough of this stuff  
*A*  
It's Friday I'm in love

I don't care if Monday's blue  
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too  
Thursday I don't care about you  
It's Friday I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart  
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart  
Thursday doesn't even start  
It's Friday I'm in love

---

Can't stop, addicted to the shindig  
Chop top, he says I'm gonna win big  
Choose not a life of imitation  
Distant cousin to the reservation  
Defunct, the pistol that you pay for  
This punk, the feeling that you stay for  
In time, I want to be your best friend  
Eastside love is living on the West End  
Knock out, but boy you better come to  
Don't die, you know the truth is some do  
Go write your message on the pavement  
Burn so bright, I wonder what the wave meant  
White heat is screaming in the jungle  
Complete the motion if you stumble  
Go ask the dust for any answers  
Come back strong with 50 belly dancers

| The world I love The tears I drop To be part of The wave can't stop  
| Ever wonder if it's all for you  
| The world I love The trains I hop To be part of The wave can't stop  
| Come and tell me when it's time to

Sweetheart is bleeding in the snow cone  
So smart, she's leading me to ozone  
Music, the great communicator  
Use two sticks to make it in the nature  
I'll get you into penetration  
The gender of a generation  
The birth of every other nation  
Worth your weight the gold of meditation  
This chapter's gonna be a close one  
Smoke rings, I know you're gonna blow one  
All on a spaceship persevering  
Use my hands for everything but steering  
Can't stop, the spirits when they need you  
Mop tops are happy when they feed you  
J. Butterfly is in the treetop  
Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

The world I love The tears I drop To be part of The wave can't stop  
Ever wonder if it's all for you  
The world I love The trains I hop To be part of The wave can't stop  
Come and tell me when it's time to  
Wait a minute I'm passing out Win or lose, just like you  
Far more shocking Than anything I ever knew How 'bout you  
10 more reasons Why I need somebody new, just like you  
Far more shocking Than anything I ever knew Right on cue

Can't stop, addicted to the shindig  
Chop top, he says I'm gonna win big  
Choose not a life of imitation  
Distant cousin to the reservation  
Defunct, the pistol that you pay for  
This punk, the feeling that you stay for  
In time, I want to be your best friend  
Eastside love is living on the West End  
Knock out, but boy you better come to  
Don't die, you know the truth is some do  
Go write your message on the pavement  
Burn so bright, I wonder what the wave meant

Kick start the golden generator  
Sweet talk, but don't intimidate her  
Can't stop the gods from engineering  
Feel no need for any interfering  
Your image in the dictionary  
This life is more than ordinary  
Can I get 2 maybe even 3 of these  
Comin' from space  
To teach you of the Pleiades

Can't stop the spirits when they need you  
This life is more than just a read-through

---

Intro: *G Em G Em*

*G Em*  
Jetzt wos mit uns eng wird  
*C G Em E D G*  
Sollt i da gschwind no was sogn  
*G Em*  
So wias grod jetzt is  
*C G Em E D G*  
Kannst von mia ollas habn

*C G*  
Nur, bevuas z'spät is, und des wos gseh'n muaß passiert  
*C D*  
Muaß I di warnen damitst waaßt was da bliaht:

*G Em C D*  
I foa o auf 57er Chevy  
*G Em C D*  
I foa a auf laute Gitarrn  
*G Em*  
So wias mi heit hod  
*C D*  
So hods mi imma  
*C*  
I leb mitn Rock and Roll  
*D G Em*  
Glaub ma I leb ned allaa

Do is jetzt Sperrstund  
I glab fia uns wirts langsam Zeit  
Wannst waßt wos da einbrockst  
I wissat an Platz fia uns heit

Wegen muagn waß I nua, wos I oiwei sog  
I werd ka andra mehr auf meine oidn Tog

	<i>G</i>	<i>Em</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>
	I	foa	o	auf 57er Chevy
	<i>G</i>	<i>Em</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>D</i>
	I	foa	a	auf laute Gitarrn
	<i>G</i>		<i>Em</i>	
	So	wias	mi	heit hod
	<i>C</i>		<i>D</i>	
	So	hods	mi	imma
	<i>C</i>			
	I	leb	mitn	Rock and Roll
	<i>D</i>			<i>G</i> <i>Em</i>
	Glaub	ma	I	leb ned allaa

Solo: E minor pentatonic

*D*  
I brauch kan Glitza *D* ka Hollywood  
*D*  
Wannst des a brauchst wos i brauch  
*D*  
Dann hamas guad

	<i>G</i>	<i>Em</i>
	I	foa o auf...

---

<sup>C</sup>  
Hey there, people, I'm bobby brown  
<sup>Am</sup>  
They say I'm the cutest boy in town  
<sup>Dm7</sup>  
My car is fast, my teeth is shiney  
<sup>G</sup>  
I tell all the girls they can kiss my heinie  
  
Here I am at a famous school  
  
I'm dressin sharp and I'm Actin cool  
  
I got a cheerleader here wants to help with my paper  
  
Let her do all the work n maybe later I'll rape her

<sup>F</sup>  
Oh God I am the american dream  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
I do not think I'm too extreme  
<sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
An I'm a handsome sonofabitch  
  
I'm gonna get a good job n be real rich (get a good...)

Women's liberation  
Came creeping across the nation  
I tell you people I was not ready  
When I fucked this dyke by the name of freddie  
She made a little speech then,  
Aw, she tried to make me say when  
She had my balls in a vice, but she left the dick  
I guess it's still hooked on, but now it shoots too quick

<sup>F</sup>  
Oh God I am the american dream  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
But now I smell like vaseline  
<sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
An I'm a miserable sonofabitch  
  
Am I a boy or a lady...i don't know which (I wonder wonder...)



So I went out n bought me a leisure suit  
I jingle my change, but Im still kinda cute  
Got a job doin radio promo  
An none of the jocks can even tell Im a homo  
Eventually me n a friend  
Sorta drifted along into s&m  
I can take about an hour on the tower of power  
Long as I gets a little golden shower

| Oh God I am the american dream  
| With a spindle up my butt till it makes me scream  
| An I'll do anything to get ahead  
| I lay awake nights sayin, thank you, fred!  
| Oh god, oh god, Im so fantastic!  
| Thanks to freddie, Im a sexual spastic  
| And my name is bobby brown  
| Watch me now, Im goin down,  
| And my name is bobby brown  
| Watch me now, Im goin down, etc.

*B-A E-D F#-E*

Watching her

Strolling in the night

So white

Wondering <sup>E</sup> why

It's <sup>F#</sup> only After Dark

In her eyes

A distant fire light

burns bright

Wondering <sup>E</sup> why

It's <sup>F#</sup> only After Dark

<sup>E</sup>	<sup>D</sup>	<sup>E</sup>	<sup>D</sup>
I	find myself	in her room	
<sup>E</sup>	<sup>D</sup>	<sup>E</sup>	<sup>D</sup>
Feel	the fever	of my doom	
<sup>F#</sup>	<sup>E</sup>		
Falling	falling		
<sup>F#</sup>	<sup>E</sup>		
Through	the floor		
<sup>F#</sup>	<sup>E</sup>	<sup>F#</sup>	<sup>E</sup>
I'm	knocking	on the Devil's door	

In the Dawn

I wake up to find

her gone

And a note says

Only After Dark (Solo)

Burning burning  
in the flame  
Now I know her  
secret name  
You can tear her temple down  
But she'll be back  
and rule again

In my heart  
A deep and dark  
and lonely part  
Wants her <sup>E</sup> and  
<sup>F#</sup> waits for <sup>B</sup> After Dark  
<sup>C#</sup> After Dark  
<sup>D</sup> After Dark  
<sup>E</sup> After Daaaaaaaaark

---

*Em**Em F G F*

*C Em F G*  
 The silicon chip inside her head, Gets switched to overload  
*C Em F G*  
 And nobody's gonna go to school today, She's gonna make them stay at home  
*F G C F*  
 And daddy doesn't understand it, He always said she was good as gold  
*F F*  
 And he can see no reasons, 'Cos there are no reasons  
*F G*  
 What reason do you need to be show-ow-ow-ow-own?

*C Em*  
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
*F G*  
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
*C Em*  
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
*F G C Em F G F*  
 I wanna shoot the whole day down

*C Em F G*  
 The Telex machine is kept so clean, And it types to a waiting world  
*C Em*  
 And mother feels so shocked, Father's world is rocked  
*F G*  
 And their thoughts turn to their own little girl  
*F G*  
 Sweet 16 ain't that peachy keen  
*C F*  
 Now that ain't so neat to admit defeat  
*F F*  
 They can see no reasons, 'Cuz there are no reasons  
*F G*  
 What reasons do you need? Oh Oh oh whoa whoa

Tell me why I don't like Mondays,  
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
 I wanna shoot The whole day down, down, down, shoot it all down

And all the playing's stopped in the playground now  
 She wants to play with the toys a while  
 And school's out early and soon we'll be learning  
 And the lesson today is how to die  
 And then the bullhorn crackles, And the captain tackles  
 (With the problems of the how's and why's)  
 And he can see no reasons, 'Cos there are no reasons  
 What reason do you need to die, die? Oh Oh Oh

Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
 Tell me why I don't like, I don't like  
 (Tell me why) I don't like Mondays  
 Tell me why I don't like, I don't like  
 (Tell me why) I don't like Mondays  
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays  
 I wanna shoot the whole day down

*Am* *G*  
Gettin' born in the state of Mississippi  
*Dm* *Am*  
Papa was a copper and her mama was a hippie  
In Alabama she was swinging hammer  
Price you gotta pay when you pick the panorama  
She never knew that there was anything more than poor  
What in the world does your company take me for?

Black bandana, sweet Louisiana  
Robbin' on a bank in the state of Indiana  
She's a runner, rebel and a stunner  
Hunt em everywhere saying baby whatcha gonna  
Lookin' down the barrel of a hot metal .45  
Just another way to survive

*F* *Dm*  
California rest in peace  
Simultaneous release  
California show your teeth  
She's my priestess, I'm your priest  
Yeah, yeah

She's a lover, baby and a fighter  
Should've seen her coming when it got a little brighter  
With a name like Dani California  
Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya

A little loaded she was stealing another breath

I love my baby to death

California rest in peace

Simultaneous release

California show your teeth

She's my priestess, I'm your priest

Yeah, yeah

*Bm*                      *G*              *D*  
Who knew the other side of you? Who knew what others died to prove?

Too true to say goodbye to you. Too true, too say say say...

Push the fader, gifted animator

One for the now and eleven for the later

Never made it up to Minnesota

North Dakota man was a gunnin' for the quota

Down in the badlands she was saving the best for last

It only hurts when I laugh

Gone too fast

California rest in peace

Simultaneous release

California show your teeth

She's my priestess, I'm your priest

Yeah, yeah

2x

Intro: C

Des Auto is gelb und die Kaktus san staubig,  
 die Fraun die schau'n aus ois wie di Rabn,  
 ganz, ganz in schwarz, die Gschroppen stampen  
 und zuaschaun und beten, d' Tanten graben  
 Ois in dem Kaff do is ollawei staubig,  
 da knirschst mit die Zähne, sogar wannst saufst,  
 die Sunn reißt da s Hirn o, und am Himmel do steht scho  
 zwa Tag a Wolkn wie annagschrauft.

Zwischenspiel: F C F G F G F C

Es schaut ganz schlecht aus, dass i do wegkumm,  
 oba i siech guat am Friedhof neben die Gleis,  
 Zug fährt do kana, mei Wagn is in der Werkstatt,  
 und in Chef hams heit eigraben, grad wie mir z Fleiss.  
 Irgendwie hot do kana an Namen,  
 und hot er an, dann is er net echt,  
 und alle hams Angst, Angst vor früher,  
 i zö die Kreiz und i denk ma "mit Recht".

Wos do so rennt, kenn i nur ausn Kino,  
 wias ausgeht, hob i oft gnua gseng,  
 so Leit wie i rennan leicht wem ins Messer  
 oder kriagn sunst a gröberes Problem, drum trink i...  
 No an Tequilla Sunrise,  
 no an Tequilla Sunrise, (bevor der Nächste ummasteht,)  
 no an Tequilla Sunrise,  
 bevor des letzte Moi die Sunn aufgeht, die Sunn aufgeht.

Zwischenspiel: F C F G F G F C

Mi tuat a jeda do gastfreundlich griassen  
 und lacht mit die Goldzähne und sagt wie mei Wirt,  
 "ich nix verstehen, ich leider auch nix wissen",  
 versteh dua i a nix, oba i wuß, wos do Nacht fuer Nacht passiert.  
 No ana redt nix und tuat ganz vü bluaten,  
 weu si die Kugel von an Profi selten irrt,  
 no ana beisst in Sand und frisst sei Zungan,  
 weu do von wem sehr gründlich gearbeitet wird.



Wos do so rennt, kenn i scho ausn Kino,  
nur durt is ois net so echt,  
so Leit wia i finden si Freund und Hoefa,  
oba do fürcht i kummans nimma z Recht, kummans nimma z Recht...  
No an Tequilla Sunrise, (bevor der Naechste ummasteht,)  
no an Tequilla Sunrise, (bevor der Naechste ummasteht,)  
no an Tequilla Sunrise,  
bevor des letzte Moi die Sunn aufgeht, die Sunn aufgeht.  
Solo (start auf C. A minor pentatonic)

Die Nacht die is zach und wü anfoch net aufhern,  
mit ihrer Hitz, mit ihren ganzen Gschra,  
i bin do net stehblieb'n, wollt do nur durchfah'n,  
hob do kan Durscht kriagt, der Tank wor net la,  
I lieg do und schwitz, schwitz net nur wegn der Hitz do,  
horch auf die Ratz'n, es gibt sunst kane Gäst,  
i prack noch die Flieg'n, die wos groß wern wia Spatz'n  
und wart, dass der Film reisst, des dasporat ma n Rest.

Wos do so rennt, kenn i scho ausn Kino,  
nur durt is noch zwa Stund vorbei,  
so Leit wia i habn no amoi Glück ghobt,  
oba wia i des siech kunnt des do anders sei, kunnt des anders sei...  
No an Tequilla Sunrise, (bevor der Nächste ummasteht,)  
no an Tequilla Sunrise, (bevor der Nächste ummasteht,)  
no an Tequilla Sunrise, (bevor der Nächste sterben geht,)  
no an Tequilla Sunrise, (bevor der Nächste a Bankerl reisst,)  
no an Tequilla Sunrise,  
bevor des letzte Moi die Sunn aufgeht, die Sunn aufgeht.

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# 19 *Redemption Song*

Bob Marley

Intro: *G*

*G* *Em*  
Old pirates, yes, they rob I  
*C* *Am*  
Sold I to the merchant ships  
*G* *Em*  
Minutes after they took I  
*C* *D*  
From the bottomless pit  
*G* *Em*  
But my hand was made strong  
*C* *Am*  
By the hand of the almighty  
*G* *Em*  
We forward in this generation  
*C* *D*  
Triumphantly

Won't you help to sing? *G C D G* These songs of freedom?  
'Cause *C D Em C D G C D G C D* all I ever have. Redemption songs, Redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery

None but ourselves can free our minds

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? Ooh

Some say it's just a part of it

We've got to fulfil the book

	G C D G
Won't you help to sing?	These songs of freedom?
	C D
'Cause all I ever have.	
Em C D G C D G C D G C D	
Redemption songs,	Redemption songs, Redemption songs

Em C D

Em C D

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our mind  
Woh, have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them-a can-a stop-a the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look?  
Yes, some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fullfill the book

Won't you help to sing	
These songs of freedom?	
'Cause all I ever had	
Redemption songs	
All I ever had	
Redemption songs	
These songs of freedom	
Songs of freedom	

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry Mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money, he was countin'  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money, yeah, and I brought it home to Molly  
She swore that she loved me, no, never would she leave me  
But the devil take that woman, yeah, for you know she tricked me easy

Musha rain dum a doo, dum a da  
Whack for my daddy, oh  
Whack for my daddy, oh  
There's whiskey in the jar, oh

Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber  
Takin' Molly with me but I never knew the danger  
For about six or maybe seven, yeah, in walked Captain Farrell  
I jumped up, fired my pistols and I shot him with both barrels

Musha rain dum a doo, dum a da...  
Solo:

Now some men like a fishin' but some men like the fowlin'  
Some men like to hear, to hear the cannonball roarin'  
But me, I like sleepin', especially in my Molly's chamber  
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

| Musha rain dum a doo, dum a da...



Intro:

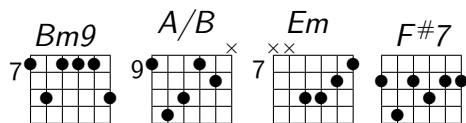
Heit is wieder so a Wetter,  
wo i wieder gar net woäß,  
bin i Manderl oder Weiberl, friert's mi oder bin i haaß?  
Möcht die Arbeit saus'n lassen, drauß'n in die Wälder leb'n.  
Nackert übern Stachus lauf'n und an Teifi Zunder geb'n.  
Die Luft schmeckt so nach Hustensaft, die Leit schau'n heit so deppert aus.  
I drah mi, beiß mi, zwick und kratz und kumm net aus mei'm Käfig raus.

So a saudummer Tag,  
i woäß net recht was i mag  
und wenn i's wüßt, nachad könnt i net so wia i will.  
So a saudummer Tag  
sogar a Schnaufer a Plag,  
i hab fürs Leb'n heit koa G'fühl.

Schnell in d' Wirtschaft oa, zwoa Maß,  
bevor der Himmi obabricht.  
Plötzlich kummt a Traum zur Tür rein  
mit Jeans und am Engelsg'sicht.  
So a Frau wia Zuckerwatte, wo man sich an Hals verrenkt,  
wo der oide Himmel plötzlich zwoa, drei Meter höher hängt.  
Doch die schiach'n Wetterhex'n macha mi heut' nimmer froh.  
Wia's mi fragt, was ist jetzt, geh'n ma? schaug' is' wia a Schwaiberl o.

So a saudummer Tag,  
i woäß net recht was i mag  
und wenn i's wüßt, nachad könnt i net so wia i will.  
So a saudummer Tag  
sogar a Schnauser a Plag,  
i hab fürs Leb'n heit koa G'fühl.

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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

There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
 And I was thinking to myself, 'this could be heaven or this could be hell'  
 Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

Welcome to the hotel california  
 Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face  
 Plenty of room at the hotel california  
 Any time of year, you can find it here

Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends  
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the captain, 'please bring me my wine'  
 He said, 'we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine'  
 And still those voices are calling from far away,  
 Wake you up in the middle of the night. Just to hear them say...



Welcome to the hotel california  
Such a lovely place  
Such a lovely face  
They livin' it up at the hotel california  
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

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

Last thing I remember, I was Running for the door  
I had to find the passage back To the place I was before  
'relax,' said the night man, We are programmed to receive.  
You can checkout any time you like, But you can never leave!

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Intro: *Am G F G*

“There must be some kind of way out of here”

Said the joker to the thief

“There’s too much confusion

I can’t get no relief

Businessmen they drink my wine

Plowmen dig my earth

None of them along the line

Know what any of it is worth”

“No reason to get excited”

The thief, he kindly spoke

“There are many here among us

Who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I, we’ve been through that

And this is not our fate

So let us not talk falsely now

The hour is getting late”

Solo: *Am G F G*

All along the watchtower  
Princes kept the view  
While all the women came and went  
Barefoot servants, too

But outside in the cold distance  
A wildcat did growl  
Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl

Solo: *Am G F G*

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## 24

### *Wish You Were Here* Pink Floyd

*C* So, so you think you can tell, *D*  
Heaven from Hell, *Am* blue skies from pain. *G*  
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil, *C* *Am*  
Do you think you can tell? *G*  
  
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts, *C* *D*  
Hot ashes for trees, *Am* hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change, *G* *D*  
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war *C* *Am* for a lead role in a cage? *G*

*C* How I wish, how I wish you were here. *D*  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, *Am* *G* year after year,  
*D* Running over the same old ground. *C* What have we found?  
The same old fears. *Am* *G* Wish you were here!

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