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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...

^{Am} At first I was afraid. I was ^{Dm} petrified.
 I kept thinking I ^G could never live without you by ^C my side.
 But then I spent ^{Fmaj7} so many nights just thinking how ^{Dsus2} you'd done me wrong.
^E 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.

^C
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
^G I ain’t got the time and if my daddy thinks I’m fine
^C He’s tried to make me go to rehab but I won’t ^F go, go, go ^C

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

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

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

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> |
|---|---|-------------|

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... |

^C
Hey there, people, I'm bobby brown
^{Am}
They say Im the cutest boy in town
^{Dm7}
My car is fast, my teeth is shiney
^G
I tell all the girls they can kiss my heinie

Here I am at a famous school

Im dressin sharp and im 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

^F
Oh God I am the american dream
^{Em} ^{Am}
I do not think Im too extreme
^{Dm7} ^G
An Im a handsome sonofabitch

Im 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

^F
Oh God I am the american dream
^{Em} ^{Am}
But now I smell like vaseline
^{Dm7} ^G
An Im 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 ^E why

It's ^{F#} only After Dark

In her eyes

A distant fire light

burns bright

Wondering ^E why

It's ^{F#} only After Dark

| | | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|---------------|--------------|
| ^E | ^D | ^E | ^D |
| I | find myself | in her room | |
| ^E | ^D | ^E | ^D |
| Feel the fever | of my doom | | |
| ^{F#} | ^E | | |
| Falling | falling | | |
| ^{F#} | ^E | | |
| Through the floor | | | |
| ^{F#} | ^E | ^{F#} | ^E |
| 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 ^E and
^{F#} waits for ^B After Dark
^{C#} After Dark
^D After Dark
^E 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 *C Em F G F*

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

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, I don't like
F G
 (Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
C Em
 Tell me why I don't like, I don't like
F G
 (Tell me why) I don't like Mondays
C Em
 Tell me why I don't like Mondays
F G C
 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' Tantn grabn
 Ois in dem Kaff do is ollawei staubig,
 da knirschst mit die Zähnt, 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 eigrabn, 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 Goldzähnt und sagt wie mei Wirt,
 "ich nix verstehen, ich leider auch nix wissen",
 versteh dua i a nix, oba i waß, 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 garbeit 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.

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* 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

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



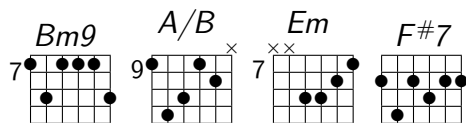
Intro:

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.



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
The 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!

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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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!
