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*Am* At first I was afraid. *Dsus2* I was petrified.

I kept thinking *G* I could never live without you by *C* my side.

But then I spent *Fmaj7* so many nights just thinking how *Dm* 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.

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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...

---

*Bm*

Hey Dirndl lach moi gscheid,

*G* richtig schee ausm Bauch, da dadns *A* schaun de Leut

Hey Dirndl mi dads gfrein, und a du dadst des ganze sicher ned bereun.

Hey Dirndl d'Zeit verrennt

Kons ned hoidn immer schneller, wirst mir langsam fremd

Hey Dirndl schau die o, wenn du so wieder duast rennt da s'lebm davo

hey mädl i leb neba dir scho a ganze zeit

hast dei gaudi host dei freid trotzdem duast ma leid

deine supaguadn spezl'n brauch i ned

sogt do koana wos zu dir is des dene gleich

wenn du dahengst wia a knocha kreidebleich

hod vo dene blädn deppen koana gfui.

Hey mädl bleib moi steh

moans da guad sog da was so kons ned weiter geh

Hey mädl hoids nimmer aus

woaß wias is und des wias is ja des muaß endlich naus

Hey mädl bleib moi da

sei moi ehrlich zu dir selber ja dann siegst as scho

Hey mädl glab mas hoid

wenn du so weiter duast werst bestimmt ned oid

Hey dirndl i leb neba dir scho a ganze zeit  
jetz bleibst du steh schaut di o endlich is soweit  
deine supaguadn spezn gehn vorbei  
do sagt koaner was zu dir, du bist dene gleich  
wenn du dahengst wia a knocha kreidebleich  
wars ned gscheider wenn du dir deine aung aufmachst.

Hey dirndl i leb neba dir scho a ganze zeit  
jetz bleibst du steh schaut di o endlich is soweit  
deine supaguadn spezn gehn vorbei  
ihra welt draht si a weiter ohne di  
du bist nur dabei wenn du so waarst wia sie  
is ned gscheider wenn du dir deine aung aufmachst.

---

F C  
Fahr mim Bulldog in de Wiesn leg mi nackert an mein see  
B<sup>b</sup>  
Weil die nackertn gspiern nackert an see so wunderschee  
Schau mi o wei i di mog, und am liaban daad i gor nimma geh

Bulldog in de Wiesn leg mi nackert an mein see  
Weil die nackertn gspiern nackert an see so wunderschee  
Schau mi o wei i di mog, und am liaban daad i gor nimma geh

F  
In am scheena kloana Dorf am See do wohn i  
Und in dem seibn Dorf wohnt agraad aa de Huaba Vroni  
Weils ned schiach is spinnt vom Hans zum Gruaba Toni  
De ganze Dorfbelegschaft auf de fesche Huaba Vroni

Duad an jedn schee ja mei si ko ned ohne  
De kloana Buam schaugn ihr noch und dramman vo da Vroni  
Fohrts mim Radl durch as Dorf steht ois auf die Balkone  
I hau mi liaba mitn Bulldog an mei Wasser done

Bulldog in de Wiesn leg mi nackert an mein see  
Weil die nackertn gspiern nackert an see so wunderschee  
Schau mi o wei i di mog, und am liaban daad i gor nimma geh

2x



Zack, im Dorf do läutn alle Telefone  
De Leid zerreissn sich as Mei wega da Huaba Vroni  
D'Huabarin gang neierdings mim Gruaba Toni  
Und i waar nackert mit da Irmi untn bei da Moni

Nocht is und koa Liacht im Fenster vo da Vroni  
Des ganze Dorf moant sie waar wieder moi beim Gruaba Toni  
Wos de Leid ned wissn: eana Huaba Vroni  
Fohrt seit am Johr scho jede Nocht mit mia ans Wasser done

*F# F*  
Bridge:

| Bulldog in de Wiesn leg mi nackert an mein see  
| Weil die nackertn gspiern nackert an see so wunderschee  
| Schau mi o wei i di mog, und am liaban daad i gor nimma geh  
| 4x

---

jetz bin i do <sup>*Dm*</sup> hob mei lederhosn o  
wird sche staad a scho dunkel  
hoi a hoibe vo da strandbar

de leid haun o <sup>*B♭*</sup> warn den ganzen dog scho do  
endlich bin i ganz alloa  
da fangt de scheene zeit erst o

schau aufn see is ganz glatt und wunderschee  
auf amoi kimmt a kopf ausm wasser  
da schwimmt oane umanander

etz is sie do, dunkle haut und schwarze haar  
ausser ihrem roten hoserl  
hod sie gar nix o

dadada dad dad dada...

alles klar, leg mei lederhosn ab  
lass sie einfach lieng im sand  
und spring mit anlauf nei ins wasser

koid und klar, um mi umma wunderbar  
wia im traum lass i mi treim  
wia wenn i a fischal waar

wieder draust, schüttel i mi erstmoi aus  
spür dein blick zu mir umma, schaut mi o  
ganz offen mit am frechen grinsen

jetz bist du do, hast mei lederhosn o  
schaut so aus ois wird bei dir  
ned vui zeit verdo

dadada dad dad dada...

---

*Dm*  
We get some rules to follow  
That and this, these and those *A*  
*C#* *Dm*  
No one knows

We get these pills to swallow  
How they stick in your throat  
Taste like gold  
Oh what you do to me  
No one knows

I realize you're mine  
Indeed a fool am I  
I realize you're mine  
Indeed a fool am I

I journey through the desert  
Of the mind with no hope  
I follow

I drift along the ocean  
Dead lifeboat in the sun  
And come undone  
Pleasantly caving in  
I come undone

I realize you're mine

Indeed a fool am I

I realize you're mine

Indeed a fool am I

Heaven smiles above me

What a gift here below

But no one knows

The gift that you give to me

No one knows

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

---

*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

*D5*

The piercing radiant moon,  
The storming of poor June,  
All the life running through her hair

Approaching guiding light,  
Our shallow years in fright,  
Dreams are made winding through my head

	<i>C</i>		<i>D5</i>
	Through my head,	through my head	
	<i>C</i>	<i>B<sup>b</sup>5</i> <i>A5</i>	<i>D5</i>
	Before you know,	Awake	

Your lives are open wide,  
The V-chip gives them sight,  
All the life running through her hair

The spiders all in tune,  
The evening of the moon,  
Dreams are made winding through my head

	Through my head, through my head
	Before you know, Awake
	Instrumental...

Through my head, through my head  
Before you know,  
Before you know I will be waiting all awake,

Dreams are made winding through her hair,  
Dreams are made winding through her hair.

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