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BEATLES

Beatles - With A Little Help From My Friends

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune, would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me?

[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song, And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key?

Chorus:

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away, Does it worry you to [D] be a[G]lone

[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day, Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

[chorus]

Do you [Em] need any[A]body? I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love

Could it [Em] be any[A]body? I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight? Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time

[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light? I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

[chorus] + Do you [Em] need any[A]...

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends

With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]

Beatles - I'm only sleeping

[Em]When I wake up early in the [Am]morning, [G]lift my [C]head [G]I'm still [B7]yawning.

[Em]When I'm in the middle of a [Am]dream, [G]stay in [C]bed [G]float up[C]stream.

[G]Please don't wake me [Am]no don't shake me [Bm]leave me where I [Am]am

I'm only [Cmaj7]sleeping

[Em]Everybody seems to think I'm [Am]lazy, [G]I don't [C]mind I [G]think they're [B7]crazy

[Em]Running everywhere at such a [Am]speed '[G]til they [C]find [G]there's no [C]need

[G]Please don't spoil my [Am]day I'm miles a[Bm]way and after [Am]all

I'm only [Cmaj7]sleeping [Em]

[D7]Keeping an eye on the [E7]world going by my [Am]wind [Am7]ow, [Dm]Taking my time

[Em]Lying there and staring at the [Am]ceiling, [G]waiting [C]for a [G]sleepy [B7]feeling

[G]Please don't spoil my [Am]day I'm miles a[Bm]way and after [Am]all

I'm only [Cmaj7]sleeping [Em]

Keeping an eye...

then first verse again

Beatles - Blackbird

Phrase 1

A|-3-----|--3-----|--3-----|--7-----7-----7-----7-----
 E|-0-----|--1-----|--3-----|--8-----8-----8-----8-----
 C|---0---|---2---|---4---|---0---0---0---0---0---
 G|-0-----|--0-----|--0-----|--0---0-----0---0-----

Phrase 2

A|-0-----|--3-----|--2-----|--5-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----
 E|-1-----|--2-----|--3-----|--4-----|--5-----5-----|--4-----4-----
 C|---0---|---0---|---2---|---4---|---4-----4---|---4-----4---
 G|-2-----|--2-----|--4-----|--4-----|--5---5-----|--5---5-----

Phrase 3

A|-2-----|--3-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----
 E|-3-----|--2-----|--1-----1-----|--1-----1-----
 C|---2---|---4---|---0---0---0---0---0---
 G|-4-----|--2-----|--2---2-----|--1---1-----

Phrase 4

A|-3-----3-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----
 E|-0-----0-----|--2-----2-----|--1-----1-----|--0-----0-----
 C|---0---0---|---2---2---|---0---0---0---0---0---
 G|-0---0-----|--0---0-----|--0---0-----|--0---0-----

Phrase 5

A|-3-----|--3-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----
 E|-1-----|--0-----|--2-----2-----|--1-----1-----|--0-----0-----
 C|---0---|---0---|---2-----2---|---0---0---0---|---0---0---0---
 G|-2-----|--0-----|--0---0-----|--0---0-----|--0---0-----

Phrase 6

A|-5-----|--3-----|--1-----|--0-----|--3-----3-----|--0-----0-----
 E|-6-----|--5-----|--3-----|--1-----|--3-----3-----|--1-----1-----
 C|---0---|---0---|---0---|---0---|---3-----3---|---0---0---0---
 G|-3-----|--2-----|--0-----|--2-----|--3---3-----|--2---2-----

Phrase 7

A|-5-----|--3-----|--1-----|--0-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----|--3-----3-----
 E|-6-----|--5-----|--3-----|--1-----|--3-----3-----|--2-----2-----|--1-----1-----
 C|---0---|---0---|---0---|---0---|---3-----3---|---2-----3---|---0---0---0---
 G|-3-----|--2-----|--0-----|--2-----|--3---3-----|--2---2-----|--0---0-----

Phrase 8

A|-3-----|--3-----|--3-----|--3-----|--3-----|--3-----|--3-----3-----
 E|-0-----|--1-----|--3-----|--1-----|--0-----|--2-----|--1-----1-----
 C|---0---|---2---|---4---|---0---|---0---|---2---|---0---0-----0---
 G|-0-----|--0-----|--0-----|--2-----|--0-----|--0-----|--0---0-----

Phrase 1**Phrase 1**

Blackbird singing in the dead of night

Phrase 2

Take these broken wings and learn to fly

Phrase 3

All you life

Phrase 4

You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Phrase 5

Blackbird singing in the dead of night

Take these sunken eyes and learn to see

All you life

You were only waiting for this moment to be free

Phrase 6

Blackbird fly

Phrase 7

Blackbird fly, Into the light of the dark black night

Phrase 1, 2, 3, 4

Blackbird fly

Blackbird fly, Into the light of the dark black night

Phrase 1 (end chord twice)

-pause-

Phrase 8

Blackbird singing in the dead of night

Take these broken wings and learn to fly

All your life

You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Phrase 5

You were only waiting for this moment to arise (x2)

Beatles - Hey Jude

G D D7 G
 Hey, Jude don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better.
 C G D D7 G
 Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better.

G D D7 G
 Hey Jude don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her.
 C G D D7 G G7
 The minute you let her under your skin, then you'll begin to make it better.

CHORUS:

G7 C
 And any time you feel the pain, hey Jude,
 Am7 D7 G G7
 refrain, don't carry the world upon your shoulders.

G7 C
 For well you know that it's a fool, who plays it
 Am7 D7 G
 cool, by making his world a little colder.
 G7 D D7
 Na, na, na, na...na, na, na, na...

G D D7 G
 Hey, Jude don't let me down, you have found her now go and get her.
 C G D D7 G G7
 Remember, to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better.

CHORUS:

G7 C
 So let it out and let it in, hey Jude,
 Am7 D7 G G7
 begin, you're waiting for someone to perform with.
 G7 C
 And don't know that it's just you, hey Jude,
 Am7 D7 G
 you'll do, the movement you need is on your shoulders.
 G7 D D7
 Na, na, na, na...na, na, na, na..yeah.

G D D7 G
 Hey, Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better.
 C G D D7 G
 Remember to let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better,
 G G7
 Better, better, better, better, better, aaaaah...

G7 F C G
 Na, na, na..na/na/na..na/na/na..Hey, Jude x ∞

Beatles - Ain't she sweet

C#dim: 0101

Aaug7: 0110

F9: 2333

C C#dim Dm7 G7

Ain't she sweet

C C#dim Dm7 G7

see her walkin down the street

C E7 A7 Aaug7

well I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C G7

Ain't she sweet

C C#dim Dm7 G7

Ain't she nice

C C#dim Dm7 G7

well look her over once or twice

C E7 A7 Aaug7

and I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C G7

Ain't she nice

F9 C

Just cast an eye in her direction

F9 C Dm7 G7

oh me oh my, aint that perfection

C C#dim Dm7 G7

I re - peat

C C#dim Dm7 G7

well dont you think thats kind of neat

C E7 A7 Aaug7

and I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C

Ain't she sweet

Beatles - Come together

Cm7 riff

A|-3-3-----|

E|-3-3-3/11--8-|

C|-3-3-----|

G|-3-3-----|

Cm7

Here come old flat top, He come grooving up slowly,

He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller

G7

He got Hair down to his knee;

F7

Got to be a joker, he just do what he please (Riff)

He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football

He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola

He say, "I know you, you know me."

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Am

F G

Come Together, Right now, over me (Riff)

He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

He got feet down below his knee

Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

Come together..

He roller coaster, he got early warning

He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter

G7

He say, " One and one and one is three."

F7

Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see, Come together...

Beatles - Strawberry fields forever

Intro:

G	Gm7	G7	G7sus2	Fdim		F	C
A---2---2---2---2---		2---2---	0---	X---	3---	2---	X---
E---3---3---2---2---		1---1---	1---	0---	0---		1---
C---2---2---2---2---		2---2---	2---	2---	2---		0---
G---0---0---0---0---		0---	0---	X---	1---	2---	0---

Chorus:

[C]Let me take you down 'cos I'm going [Gm7]to Strawberry [Gm]Fields [Gm7]
 [A7]Nothing is real
 And [F]nothing to get [A]hung about
 [F]Strawberry Fields [C]Forever

[G]Living is [Gm7]easy with [G7]eyes closed [G7sus2] [Fdim]
 [Am]Misunder[Am7]standing all you [F]see
 [F]It's getting [G]hard to be some[C]one but it [Em7]all works [Am]out [G]
 [F]It doesn't [G]matter much to [F]me [C]

Chorus

Link:

A -8-7-----
E -----8-6-----
C -----7-5-----
G -----4-0-----

[G]No one I [Gm7]think is [G7]in my tree [G7sus2] [Fdim]
 [Am]I mean it [Am7]must be high or [F]low
 [F]That is you [G]can't you know [C]tune in but it's [Em7]all [Am]right [G]
 [F]That is I [G]think it's not too [F]bad [C]

Chorus

Link

[G]Always, [Gm7]no, some[G7]times think it's [G7sus2]me [Fdim]
 [Am]But you [Am7]know I know when [F]it's a dream
 [F]I think ah [G]no I mean er [C]yes but it's [Em7]all [Am]wrong [G]
 [F]That is I [G]think I disa[F]gree [C]

Chorus

[F]Strawberry Fields [C]Forever
 [F]Strawberry [G]Fields [F]Forever

Beatles - Norwegian wood

A|----0-----|
 E|-33---3-1-00---1-0-----1-----|
 C|-----2---00-----|
 G|-----3---2-0-|

C **C** **A#** **F** **C**
 A|-3--0-3-3-3--3-3-3-3--3-3-3-3-|
 E|-3--3-3-1-0--0-1-0-0--0-1-0-0-|
 C|-0--0-0-0-4--2-0-4-0--0-0-0-0-|
 G|-0--0-0-0-0--0-0-0-0--5-3-2-0-|

C **A#** **F** **C**
 I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
C **A#** **F** **C**
 She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood
Cm **F**
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Cm **Dm** **G**
 So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

C **A#** **F** **C**
 I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
C **A#** **F** **C**
 We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed

C **A#F** **C** x2

Cm **F**
 She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Cm **Dm** **G**
 I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

C **A#** **F** **C**
 And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
C **A#** **F** **C**
 So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

C **A#F** **C** x2

Beatles - Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds

[A] [A7] [F#m] [Dm]

[A] Picture your[A7]self in a [F#m] boat on a [Dm] river with

[A] Tangerine [A7] trees and [F#m] marmalade [F] skies.

[A] Somebody [A7] calls you, you [F#m] answer quite [Dm] slowly,

The [A] girl with kal[A7]eidoscope [F#m] eyes [F]

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of [C] yellow and green,

[Dm7] Towering over your [Bb] head.

[C] Look for the girl with the [G] sun in her eyes and she's [D7] gone.

Chorus:

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D7] diamonds x3

Ahhhhh [A]

[A] Follow her [A7] down to a [F#m] bridge by a [Dm] fountain

Where [A] rockinghorse [A7] people eat [F#m] marshmallow [F] pies.

[A] Everyone [A7] smiles as you [F#m] drift past the [Dm] flowers

That [A] grow so [A7] incredibly [F#m] high [F]

[Bb] Newspaper taxis [C] appear on the shore

[Dm7] Waiting to take you a[Bb]way

[C] Climb in the back with your [G] head in the clouds and you're [D7] gone.

Chorus

[A] Picture your[A7]self on a [F#m]train in a [Dm] station with

[A] Plasticine [A7] porters with [F#m] looking glass [F] ties.

[A] Suddenly [A7] someone is [F#m]there at the [Dm] turnstile

The [A] girl with kal[A7]eidoscope [F#m] eyes [F]

Beatles - Twist and shout

Giro: C F G G

Shake it up, baby, now (shake it up, baby), Twist and shout (...)

Come on baby, now (...), Come on and work it on out (...)

Well, work it on out, honey (...), yeah, you look so good (....)

Now, you know you got me goin', now (...)

just like I knew you would (...)

G

G7

Aaaahhhhhhhhhh..aaaaahhhhh..aaaahhhh..aaahhhhhhhh.. aaaahhhhhhhh..

Shake it up, baby, now, (..), twist and shout (...)

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now (...), come on and work it on out (....)

Well, listen, little girl (...), you know you Twist so fine (....)

Come on and Twist a little closer (...), come on and show me you that you're mine (...)

Beatles - Something

	F	Eb G
A^: 2104	A -0-0--3\2-0---1--2-	
Gadd9: 2232	E -1-1--1-----3--3-	
G^: 4232	C -0-0--0-----3--2-	
Am+7: 1000	G -2-2--2-----0----	

Verse 1:

[C]Something in the way she [CM7]moves
 [C7]Attracts me like no other [F]lover [Am]
 [D]Something in the [D7]way she [G]woos me [Gadd9] [G^]

Chorus:

I [Am]don't want to lose her [Am7]now
 You [Am7]know I believe and [D7]how
 Riff

Verse 2:

[C]Something in her smile she [CM7]knows
 [C7]That I don't need no other [F]lover [Am]
 [D]Something in her [D7]style that [G]shows me [Gadd9] [G^]

Chorus

Riff, A (6454)

Bridge:

[A]You're asking me [Dbm7]will me love [Gbm]grow [A^]
 I don't [D]know, [G]I don't [A]know E|-4-3-2-1-0-|

[A]You stick a [Dbm7]round now, it may [Gbm]show [A^]
 I don't [D]know, [G]I don't [C]know A|-2-0-----|
 E|-----3-0-----|
 C|-----2-0-|

Solo

Verse 3:

[C]Something in the way she [CM7]knows
 [C7]And all I have to do is think [F]of her [Am]
 [D]Something in the [D7]things she [G]shows me [Gadd9] [G^]

Chorus

Riff, A

Riff, C

Beatles - Hard day's night

G C G F G
 It's been a hard days night, and I've been workin' like a dog
C G F G
 It's been a hard days night, and I should be sleepin' like a log
C D
 But when I get home to you I find the things that you do
G C G
 They make me feel alright

Bm Em Bm
 When I'm home, everything seems to be right
G Em C D
 When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

 You know I work all day, to get you money, to buy you things
 And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything
 So why on earth should I moan, cause when I get you alone you know I'll feel
 OK

C D
 So, why on Earth should I moan? cause when I get you alone,
G C G
 You know I'll feel o..kay.

Ben E. King - Stand by me

A F#m D E7

A
 When the night has come
F#m
 And the land is dark
D E7
 And the moon is the only light
A
 we'll see

No, I won't be afraid,
F#m
 No, I won't be afraid
D E7
 Just as long as you stand,
A
 Stand by me.

Chorus:

A
 So, darling, darling, stand by
 me,
F#m
 Oh, stand by me.
D E7 A
 Oh, stand, stand by me,
 Stand by me.

 If the sea that we look upon
 Should tumble and fall
 Or the mountain should crumble in
 the sea,
 I won't cry, I won't cry,
 No, I won't shed a tear
 Just as long as you stand, stand
 by me.

Bob Marley - Jammin

Bm E7 G F#m7 (x2)

or

Em (4432) A7 (0102) C (5433) Bm7 (2222)

We're jamming, I wanna jam it with you.
We're jamming, jamming, and I hope you like
jamming too.

Bm

E7

Ain't no rules, ain't no vow,

Bm

E7

we can do it any-how,

G

F#m7

I and I will see you through.
'Cos every day we pay the price,
with a living sacrifice,
Jamming 'till the jam is through.

We're jamming, to think that jamming was a
thing of the past.

We're jamming, and I hope this jam is gonna
last.

No bullet can stop us now; we neither beg,
nor will we bow, Neither can be bought, nor
sold.

We all defend the right, that the children us
unite, Your life is worth much more than gold.

We're jamming, jamming, jamming, jamming;
We're jamming in the name of the Lord.
We're jamming, (jamming, jamming,
jamming),
Jamming right straight from Yard.

Bm

Em

Bm

Em

Holy mount Zi-on, Holy mount Zi-on.

Bm

Jah sitteth in mount Zion,

Bm

And rules all Creation. Yeah, we're...

We're jamming, pop-choo, wa-wa-aw,
We're jamming, pop-choo-wa, see?
I wanna jam it with you.

We're jamming, (jamming, jamming,
jamming),
I'm jammed, I hope you're jamming too.

Jah knows how hard I've tried; truth I cannot
hide, To keep you satis-fied.
True love that now exists, is the love I can't
resist, so, Jam by my side.

...

Bob Marley – Three little birds

Intro: A|-0-2-0-7-4-2-0-| x4

[A]Don't worry about a thing
A|-0-999-9-9-10-9-7-|
Cause [D]every little thing gonna be
all[A]right
Singing don't worry [A] about a thing,
Cause [D]every little thing gonna be
all[A]right

Rise up this morning [A]
Smiled with the [E7] rising sun
Three little [A]birds
Pitch by my [D]doorstep
Singing [A] sweet songs
Of melodies [E7] pure and true
Saying [D] this is my message to [A]you

Don't worry, be happyIntro - x2 -: **G Am C G**(altern: **A Bm D**)

A---10-7---7---5--0--0-2-0 | -5-2-0-0-2-0 | -2-0----2- |
 E-----10---7--7---3----- | -----3----- | ----3-0-3- |
 C----- | ----- | -----2- |
 G----- | ----- | ----- |

G

Here's a little song I wrote

Am

You might want to sing it note for note

C G

Don't worry, be happy.

G

In every life we have some trouble

Am

But when you worry you make it double

C G

Don't worry, be happy.

G G

Don't worry, be happy now.

Uuuuuu...

Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy.

Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy.

Ain't got no place to lay your head

Somebody came and took your bed

Don't worry, be happy.

The landlord say your rent is late

He may have to litigate

Don't worry, be happy.

Look at me -- I'm happy.

Don't worry, be happy.

Here I give you my phone number. When you worry, call me, I make you happy.

Don't worry, be happy.

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

Ain't got no gal to make you smile

Don't worry, be happy.

'Cause when you worry your face will frown

And that will bring everybody down

Don't worry, be happy.

Toots and the maytals - Pressure dropOriginal key: **G# D# C# G#**Alternative: **A E7 D A | F C Bb F | G D C G**

Hmm hmm hmm, yeah x3

CHORUS

It is you (Oh yeah)

It is you, you (Oh yeah)

It is you (Oh yeah)

I say a pressure drop, oh pressure

Oh yeah, pressure drop a drop on you x2

I say when it drops, oh you gonna feel it

Know that you were doing wrong x 2

Hmm hmm hmm, yeah x3

I say a pressure drop, oh pressure

Oh yeah, pressure drop a drop on you x2

[Chorus]

Toots and the maytals - Monkey man

Intro: **Bb Bb Eb F**

Chorus: x2

Bb

Aye aye aye, aye aye aye, tell
you baby;

Eb

F

Bb

You huggin' up the big monkey
man.

Verse: x2

Bb

I see no sign of you, I only
heard that you;

Eb

F

Bb

Huggin' up the big monkey man.

It's no lie, it's no lie
Them a tell me, you huggin up the
big monkey man

Now I know that, now I understand
You're turning a monkey on me

Aye aye...

I was on my way to Banbury Cross,
Then I see a monkey upon a white
horse

With rings on he fingers, bells
on him toes

Sing a little song, wherever he
be

'Cos he's a monkey, 'cos he's a
monkey

'Cos he's a weedy little monkey
man

Aye aye aye...

Specials - A message to you Rudy

A F#m D E7

Stop your messing around
Better think of your future
Time is stritting right out
Creating problems in town

Rudi, a message to you (x2)

Stop your fooling around
Time is stritting right out
Better think of your future
Or else you'll wind up in jail

Rudi, a message to you (x2)

Lime in the Coconut

C7: 3003

C7 - C

A|-3-----3---|

E|---0-----0-|

C|-0-----|

G|-----0h3---3-|

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a
dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime.
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them
both up [x3]
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the
doctor, woke him up,

And said, "Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take,
I say, Doctor, to relieve this belly ache?
I say, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take,
I say, Doctor, to relieve this belly ache?"

"Now let me get this straight ",
Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both
together,

Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better,
Put the lime in the coconut, drink them both up,
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the
morning

Wouh wouh wouh wouh wouh

Jolly boys – Take me back to Jamaica

F

Take me back to Jamaica where I were born

F7

C7

Take me back to Jamaica where I were born, mon

F

F7

A#

Where the green bananas grow and the Rio Grandee flow

F

C7

F

Take me back to Jamaica where I were born

Take me back to the island in the sun

Take me back to the sunny land of fun

Where we all can sit and dine, and off in the sunny sunny land of mine

Take me back to Jamaica where I were born

Take me back to the land of the coconut palms

Take me back to where de young girl have de charms

Where the green bananas grow and the Rio Grandee flow, mon

Take me back to Jamaica where I were born

Take me back and me have some good fun

Take me back to Jamaica in the sun

Where we all can sit and dine, and off in the sunny sunny land of mine

Take me back to Jamaica where I were born

Toots and the maytals - Sweet and dandy

D#

Etty in the room a cry

G#

Mama say she must wipe her eye

A#

Papa say she no fi foolish

Like she never been to school at
all

Chorus:

D#

It is no wonder

G#

It's a perfect pander

D#

While they were dancing in that

A#

D#

bar room last night.

Johnson in the room afret

Uncle say he must hold up him head

Aunty say she no fi foolish

Like a no time fi him wedding day

(Chorus)

One pound ten for the wedding cake

Plenty bottle of cola wine

All the people them dress up in a
white

Fi go eat out Johnson wedding cake

(Chorus)

A#

They were sweet and dandy, sweet
and dandy,

D#

Sweet and dandy, sweet and dandy,
(..repeat until fade)

Toots and the Maytals - Take me home country roads

A A A A

A F#m

Almost heaven, West Jamaica,

E D A

True ridge Mountains shining down the river

A F#m

All my friends there, older than the trees

E
Younger than the mountainsD A
blowin' like a breezeA E
Country Roads, take me homeF#m D
To the place I belong:A E
West Jamaica, my ol' mama,D A
Take me home, country Roads.All my mem'ries gather 'round her,
My old lady, stranger to the water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
I miss taste of moonshine,
tears gone from my eyes

Country Roads

F#m E A

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours
she calls me,D A E
Said "Son you reminds me of my home far
away",F#m G D
And drivin' down the road I feel a
sicknessA E E7
I sure did, yesterday, yesterday.

Country Roads

E A
Take me home, Country Roads,E A
Take me home, Country Roads.

G G G G

G Em

Almost heaven, West Virginia,

D C G

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah
River.

G Em

Life is old there, older than the
trees,D
Younger than the mountainsC G
growin' like a breezeG D
Country Roads, take me homeEm C
To the place I belong:G D
West Virginia, mountain momma,C G
Take me home, Country Roads.All my mem'ries gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in
my eye.

Country Roads

Em D G

I hear her voice, in the mornin'
hours she calls me,C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far
away,Em F
And drivin' down the roadC G
I get a feelin' that I should have
been homeD D7 G
yesterday, yesterday.

Country Roads

D G
Take me home, Country Roads,D G
Take me home, Country Roads.

Lynyrd Skynyrd - Sweet home Alabama

	D	C	G
A	-----5-----	5-----	2p0- -----5h7-7-----
E	-----5-----	3-----	-5h7-----7p5-
C	-2-2-----	0-0-----	2-2----- -----
G	-----	-----	----- -----

D C G

Big wheels keep on turning, carry me home to see my kin
singing songs about the southland, I miss 'Albamy once again and I think it's a sin. Yeah.

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her. Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember, a southern man don't need him around anyhow.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Boooh hoo hoo. Now we all did what we could do.
Now Watergate does not bother me. Does your conscience bother you, tell the truth.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers and they've been known to pick a song or two.
Lord, they get me off so much, they pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Duelling Banjos

	Guitar	Banjo
A	-3-3-3-3-3-	-3-3-3-3-3- ----- -----
E	-0-0-0-1-0-	-3-3-3-5-3- -0-1-3-0-1---0----- -----3-----
C	-0-0-0-0-0-	-4-4-4-5-4- -----2---0-2- -4-5---4-5-2-4-0-2-
G	-0-0-0-2-0-	----- ----- -----
A	-----	-----
E	-----0---0-----0-----	-----0-1-0-----1---0-1-1-
C	-0-0-2---0---2-0-0-2---0-0-	-0-0-2-----2-0---0-2-----
G	-----	-----

Fast Part: **F C G C**

Grateful Dead - Ripple chords

```

      G              C              G
|-2-2-3-2-|--2-0-2--3-----0-----3-|
|--3----3-|-3-----3-0-0p2-3-3-0-0p2-3-0-2-|
|-----2-|-----0-----3-|
|-----|-----0-----|

      G              C              D      C      G
|-2-2-3-2-|--2-0-2--3-|-0-2-2h3-2-0-0-----0-2-|
|--3----3-|-3-----3-0-|-3-----2-0-3--3-|
|-----2-|-----0-|-----2-----2-|
|-----|-----0-|-----2-----|

```

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine

C G
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung

G C
Would you hear my voice come through the music

C G D C G
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken

Perhaps they're better left unsung

I don't know, don't really care

Let there be songs to fill the air

CHORUS:

G Gb Am Am D
Ripple in still water

G C
When there is no pebble tossed

A D
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty

If your cup is full may it be again

Let it be known there is a fountain

That was not made by the hands of men

There is a road, no simple highway

Between the dawn and the dark of night

And if you go no one may follow

That path is for your steps alone

(Chorus)

You who choose to lead must follow

But if you fall you fall alone

If you should stand then who's to guide you?

G D C G
If I knew the way I would take you home

G C G C G D C G (intro)

Da Da Da Da 2x

Grateful Dead - Scarlet begonias

Intro: **B / E / Riff**

A|--2-----|
 E|-----2h4^5p4-2-|
 C|----3h4-----|
 G|-4-----|

B Riff:

A|-----|
 E|-----2h4-2-4^5p4-2-|
 C|--3h4-----|
 G|-4-----|

E **B**
 As I was walkin' down Grosvenor Square,
E **B**
 Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air,
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
 From the other direction she was calling my eye,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B** **A**
 Could be an illusion but I might as well try, might as well try.

She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes,
 And I knew without askin' she was into the blues.
 She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls,
 I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

In the heat of the evening when the dealin' got rough,
 She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
 As I picked up my matches and was closin' the door,
 I had one of those flashes, I'd been there before, been there before.

F#

Well I ain't often right but I've never been wrong,

B **A** **E**
 Seldom turns out the way it does in the song.

F#

Once in a while you get shown the light **F# A B ...** **E**
B **A** **E** A|-----7-|
 In the strangest of places if you look at it right. E|-----2--4-5-7-|
 C|-----3-33-4-----8-|
 G|-44-6-----9-|

Well there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves,
 or the scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.
 And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes
 I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

A|-----|-----|
 E|-----0-0-0-00-2-0---0-2-|-5p4-5p4--0-0-0-----0-2-|
 C|-3h4-----3-----|-----6\4-3----|

A|-0234-7-5-4--7-7-6----9\6-2-0h2p0-----|-0234-7-7-9p6-4-6-2h4-4-4h6p4-2-0-2-|
 E|-----3h4-|-----|

A|-2-0-----|--2--|
 E|-----4-2-----2-|--4--|
 C|-----4p3--4h3-1--3-1-----|--4--|
 G|-----4--2-1--|--4--|

The wind in the willow's playing "Tea for Two,"
 The sky was yellow and the sun was blue,
 Strangers stopping strangers just to shake their hand,
 Everybody's playing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

B	B	B*: 8676		E MAJOR SCALE (B MIXOLYDIAN)
A -----2-0-0-----				A -0---2---4---6-7---9---11-12--
E -----2-0--04-2--2-----4-2-0-----	->			E -0---2---4-5---7---9---11-12--
C ----3----1-----3-----3-1---				C ---1---3-4---6---8-9---11-----
G -4-4-----4-				G ---1-2---4---6---8-9---11-----

Grateful dead - Fire on the mountain

B	A	B	A	B	A
A ----- ----- 4/7-6-4-6-4-2-222-4-2-0-					
E -2-20-0----0-2-0----- 1/2-2p1h2-4-2-1h2-4-0----- -----9---9-7-777-9-7---					
C -----3-33-----3-1- -----3-1- -----9-					
G ----- ----- -----					
Ab/B	A	B	A		
A 1/2----- 2-----21-0--0--0----- 6-7-6-99-6-77-66---					
E 1/2-2--2-4-2--2-4-2-- 2-2--2-4-2-----4--4-4-2-0- -----7-----9--					
C 2/3--5-----5-----4- 3--5----- -----					
G 3/4----- 4----- -----					
A	B	A	B	A	
A -----0-----221-20--07--					
E -----0--0-----20-042-----042-2-4-20---2-----4---					
C -----1-3-3-3-31---3-----3-1-----3-----					
G 124-2-----4-----4-----					
B	A	B	A	B	
A -476-476-4-9---979^-797-9119-111211-12-111214^-121416^-141412-----2-					
E -----7-----454-242-02-					
C -----3-					
G -----4-					

Outro

A -1/2-2-1-----0-----0-1/2- -2-21-1-----
E -----4-2-----2/4--2-4----- -----4-42-45-54-42-20-
C -----3-2-1----- -----
G ----- -----

B **A**
 Long distance runner, what you standin' there for?
 Get up, get up, get out of the door
 Your playin' cold music on the barroom floor
 Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.
 There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
 Take a whole pail of water just to cool him down.

B **A**
 Fire! Fire on the mountain!

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat.
 You say it's a livin', we all gotta eat
 But you're here alone, there's no one to compete.
 If mercy's in bus'ness, I wish it for you
 More than just ashes when your dreams come true, Fire!...

Long distance runner, what you holdin' out for?
 Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door.
 The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
 You gave all you had, Why you wanna give more?
 The more that you give, the more it will take
 Till the thin line beyond which you really can't fake, Fire!...

Grateful Dead - Ship of Fools

Cm F Eb Bb
 A|-----3-----0-----1---1-|
 E|-----3-----1-----3---1-|
 C|-----3-2-0-0--2p0-3---2-|
 G|-0-3-4-5-7-5-2--7p5-3-0-3-|

Bb F Eb Gdim Bb A|-1-3-4-5-|

I went to see the captain, strangest I could find

D Eb Dm Cm F
 Laid my proposition down, I laid it on the line

Eb Bb Dm Cm
 I won't slave for beggar's pay, nor likewise gold and jewels

Eb Bb F Eb Bb
 But I would slave to learn the way to sink your ship of fools

F Eb Bb F Eb Gm
 Ship of fools on a cruel sea Ship of fools sail away from me

Gm Gdim
 It was later than I thought, When I first believed you

Cm F Eb Bb Eb Bb
 Now I cannot share your laughter ship of fools

Saw your first ship sink and drown from rocking of the boat
 And all that could not sink nor swim was just left there to float
 I won't leave you driftin' down, but whoa it makes me wild
 With thirty years upon my head to have you call me child

[Chorus]

The bottle stands as empty, as it was filled before
 Time there was, and plenty, but from that cup, no more
 Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few
 Don't lend your hand to raise no flag atop no ship of fools

[chorus] It was later than I thought.. (x2)

A# F Eb Edim A#
 A|-----|-----|-----|
 E|-----6-6---|-8/10-8-10986-|-8910-|
 C|-----5-----5-|-----|-----|
 G|-8\7-7-----|-----|-----|

D Eb Dmin Cmin F D# A#
 A|-5-8--5-5-----555---|--8--8-8--6-8-6-5-|
 E|---8---8-6--6---6-6-8---8-|-8-----|
 C|-----7-----7-7-----|-----|
 G|-----|-----|-----|

Dmin Cmin D# A# F Eb A#
 A|-5-5-5-5-5-|-----|6-6-5-6-8-|-4/5--5-----4/5---5-----|
 E|-----|8-6---6-|-----|-----8-6-----8---8-6-6|
 C|-----|-----7---|-----|-----|
 G|-----|-----|-----|-----|

A#	F	Eb	Edim	A#
A -----5-6-7 -8-5----- -----5-----5-				
E -5-6-8----- -----6----- -----6-6/10-8--6---8-6-----				
C ----- -----5-- -5-7-5-4-7-----7-----7--				
G ----- -----7 -----				

A#	D	Eb	Dmin	Cmin	F
A ---10 -8r-10-10/13-10---- -----8-----6-7-8-7-8-7-6-5-					
E -10-- -----10-8- -8-6-10-10-10-8--8-----					
C ----- ----- -----					
G ----- ----- -----					

D#	A#	Dmin	Cmin	D#	A#	F	Eb	A#
A -----5- -5-8-5-5- ----- -6-6-5-6-8- -5-----5- ---5-----								
E -8-6-6----- ----- -8-6-6- ----- -8r-6--- -8--8r-6--6-								
C -----7--- ----- -7-- ----- ----- -----								
G ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----								

Grateful Dead - I know you rider

Intro: D Dsus2 Dsus4

D	C	G	D
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone	x2		
F	C	F	C Em D Dsus2-4
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.			

Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest x2
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.

The Sun will shine in my back door someday. X2
March winds will blow all my troubles away.

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train x2
I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone	A -----5--
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone	E ---2-5---
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your	C -2-----
arms.	

Grateful Dead - Cosmic Charlie

A slow bluesy feel

A|-----2/444..-----2/444444--2/4-2/4-2/4-|
 E|-----00000000-----|
 C|-----2/444..444\2-1-----2/444...--2/444444--2/4-2/4-2/4-|
 G|-0/222..-----|

A A|2-0---2---4---4--5---4-|
 Cosmic Charlie how do you do?

A A|0-2---0--2-4--4-4--2-| **G**
 Truckin' in style along the avenue

A
 Dum de dum de doodley do

A G D A A G D A
 Go on home your mama's calling you

Kalico, Kahlia, come tell me the news,
 Calamity's waiting for a way to get to her
 Rosy red and electric blue
 I bought you a paddle for your paper canoe

[Bridge 1]

A7 E|-3-2-0-----0---
 Say you'll come back when you can C|-----2--1-2----

D A D E
 Whenever your airplane happens to land.

A7
 Maybe I'll be back here too
D E A Em A Em
 It all depends on what's with you.

Hung up waiting for a windy day
 Kite on ice since the first of February.
 Mama keeps saying that the wind might blow ,
 But standing here I say I just don't know.

New ones comin' as the old ones go,
 Everything's moving here but much too slowly,
 A little bit quicker and we might have time,
 To say "How do you do?" before we're left behind.

[Bridge 2]

C#m F#m G D
 Calliope wail like a seaside zoo.
C#m Bm A E
 The very last lately inquired about you,
D A D
 It's really very one or two.
E B D A
 The first you wanted, the last I knew.

I just wonder if you shouldn't feel,
 Less concerned about the deep unreal,
 The very first word is "How do you do?",
 The last "Go home your mama's callin' you."

A G D A A E7 A
 Calling you, A|-4-4-420--2-----|
 [Intro - Verse Jam] E|-----|
A E7 A C|-1-----2---1-|
 Go on home your mama's calling you. G|-2-----1---2-|

Grateful Dead - Built to Last

F C G / C G F
 A|-----2-----|
 E|----1-0----3---0-----|
 C|-----2--2-----2-0--|
 G|-012-----|

G C F C
 There are times that you can beckon, There are times when you must call
G Am Dm F
 You can take a lot of reckoning, But you can't take it all
G C F C
 There are times when I can help you out, And times that you must fall
G Am F G
 There are times when you must live in doubt, And I can't help at all

F C G C G F F C G Dm
 Three blue stars / Rise on the hill Say no more, now / Just be still
F C G C G F F C G Dm
 All these trials / Soon be past Look for something / Built to last

A wind held by the collar, Yes, a cloud held by the breeze
 You can walk on coals of fire, But sometimes you must freeze
 There are times when you offend me, And I do the same to you
 If we can't or won't forget it, Then I guess we could be through

One blue star / Sets on the hill Call it back / You never will
 One more star / Sinks in the past Show me something / Built to last **C Dm G**

F C G
 Built to last till time itself, Falls tumbling from the wall
C G F
 Built to last till sunshine fails, And darkness moves on all
F C G Am G
 Built to last while years roll past, Like cloudscapes in the sky
F Em Dm F Bb
 Show me something built to last Or something built to try

[Solo]

G C F C / G Am Dm F
G C F C / G Am F G Bb back into verse.

There are times when you get hit upon, Try hard but you cannot give
 Other times you'd gladly part With what you need to live
 Don't waste your breath to save your face When you have done your best
 And even more is asked of you Fate will decide the rest.

All the stars / Are gone but one Morning breaks / Here comes the sun
 Cross the sky now / Sinking fast Show me something / Built to last

F C G C G F F C G Dm
 Three blue stars / Rise on the hill Say no more, now / Just be still
F C G C G F F C G Dm
 All these trials / Soon be past Look for something / Built to last

One blue star / Sets on the hill Call it back / You never will
 One more star / Sinks in the past Show me something / Built to last.

All the stars / Are gone but one Morning breaks / Here comes the sun
 Cross the sky now / Sinking fast Show me something / Built to last

Grateful Dead - Jack Straw

Esus7 / E7 : 1200 / 1202 / 1204

F#sus7 / F#7 : 4624 / 4424

E **F#m** **C#m** **A**
 We can share the women, we can share the wine
E **Bm** **D** **A** **E B D A**
 We can share what we've got of yours cause we done shared all of mine.
E **F#m** **C#m** **A**
 Keep on rollin', just a mile to go,
E **Bm** **D** **A** **E B A E E7**
 Keep on rollin', my old buddy, you're movin' much too slow.
Esus7 **E7** **Esus7** **E7**
 I just jumped the watchman, right outside the fence,
Esus7 **E7** **Esus7** **E7**
 Took his rings, four bucks in change, ain't that heaven sent?
F#sus7 **F#7** **F#sus7** **F#7**
 Hurts my ears to listen, Shannon, burns my eyes to see,
F#sus7 **F#7** **F#sus7** **D Bm A E**
 Cut down a man in cold blood, Shannon, might as well been me.

D **Bm** **A** **E**
 We used to play for silver, now we play for life;
D **Bm** **A** **E**
 And one's for sport and one's for blood at the point of a knife.
D **Bm** **A** **E**
 And now the die is shaken, now the die must fall;
D **Bm** **A** **E** **A**
 There ain't no winner in the game, he don't go home with all,
D G D G E Esus4 E Esus4 E
 Not with all.

Leavin' Texas, fourth day of July,
 Sun so hot, the clouds so low, the eagles filled the sky.
 Catch the Detroit Lightning out of Santa Fe,
 The Great Northern out of Cheyenne from sea to shining sea.

Gotta go to Tulsa, first train we can ride,
 Got to settle one old score, one small point of pride.
 Ain't no place a man can hide, Shannon, to keep him from the sun;
 Ain't no bed can give us rest, now, you keep us on the run.

Jack Straw from Witchita cut his buddy down,
 And dug for him a shallow grave and laid his body down.
 Half a mile from Tuscon, by the morning light,
 One man gone and another to go, my old buddy you're moving much too slow.

We can share the women, we can share the wine...

Grateful Dead - Sugar Magnolia

A **D A** **G** **E A**
 A|-0-----|-00-0-2-0-----0-|
 E|-0-00-0-2-0-|---2-----2-0-4-0-|
 C|-1---0-----|-----4-1-|
 G|-2-----|-----4-2-|

A **D** **A** **G** **E** **A**
 Sugar magnolia, blossoms blooming, heads all empty and I don't care.
A **C#m** **F#m** **E** **D** **A** **E** **A**
 Saw my baby down by the river, knew she had to come up soon for air.

Sweet blossom come on under the willow, we can have high times if you'll abide,
 We can discover the wonders of nature, rollin in the rushes down by the
 riverside

D **G** **D** **A** **D**
 She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,
D **G** **D** **E** **A** **E** **A**
 Takes the wheel when I'm seeing double, pays my ticket when I speed.

She comes skimmin' through rays of violet, She can wade in a drop of dew.
 She don't come and I don't follow, Waits backstage while I sing to you.

She can dance a cajun rhythm, Jump like a willys in four-wheel drive.
 She's my summer love in the spring, fall, and winter, She can make happy any
 man alive.

A **G D** **A** **G D**
 Sugar magnolia, ringing that bluebell,
A **G D**
 Caught up in sunlight,
A **E** **G** **D**
 Come on out singing I'll walk you in the sunshine,
D **A E A**
 Come on honey, come along with me.

She's got everything delightful, she's got everything I need,
 A breeze in the pines and the sun and bright moonlight,
 Lazing in the sunshine, yes indeed.

A **D** **A** **G** **E** **A**
 Sometimes when the cuckoo's crying, when the moon is halfway down,
B **E** **B**
 Sometimes when the night is dying,
B **A** **E D A B** **A E B**
 I take me out and I wander around, I wander around.
B **E** **B F#** **E** **B**
 Sunshine daydream, walking in the tall trees,
B **E** **B F#** **E** **B**
 Going where the wind goes, blooming like a red rose,

Ride out singin', I'll walk you in the morning sunshine, sunshine daydream...

Grateful Dead - Friend of the devil

Intro: x4

A|-----|2-2-2-2-3-3-3-3-|
 E|-3-2-0-----|-3-2-0-3-0-0-0---|
 C|-----2-0-----|-2-2-2-2-0-0-0---|
 G|-----4-2-0-|-----0-4-1---|

G **C**
 I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
G **C**
 Didn't get to sleep that night 'till the morning came around.

Chorus:

D
 Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
 A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D
 If I get home before daylight,
Am **D**
 I just might get some sleep tonight.

G **C**
 Ran into the devil, babe, He loaned me twenty bills
G **C**
 I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.
 [Chorus]
G **C**
 I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
G **C**
 He took my twenty-dollar bill and vanished in the air.
 [Chorus]

Bridge:

C/D **C/D**
 Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
D\C **D\C**
 The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my heart delight.
C/D **C/D**
 The second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail,
Am **C** **D**
 And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

A|-12--12-10--10-9--9-7-7-5-5-3-3-|
 E|---14-----12----10---8---7---5---|

G **C**
 Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
G **C**
 The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.
 [Chorus]

Instrumental Verse & Chorus, repeat from Bridge, End at Chorus (hold last D)

Grateful Dead - Brown eyed woman

A|----2-2/4-4-4/6\4-2-2-2h4--|-----
 E|-2/4-----4-|-2\0-0-0---0-0---0-2-3-4-|
 C|-----|-----1-----1-----|

Bm/Cm/

C#m

E

Gone are the days when the ox fall down,

B

A

Bm/Cm/

You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

C#m

E

Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,

A

E

Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

Chorus:

B

Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,

A

E

B

The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A

E

C#m

Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,

F#m

A

E

And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

1920 when he stepped to the bar,
 Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.
 1930 when the wall caved in,
 He paid his way selling red-eyed gin.

[Chrous]

Delilah Jones was the mother of twins,
 Two times over and the rest were sins.
 Raised eight boys, only I turned bad,
 Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

[Chrous]

Bm

A

E

Tumble down shack in Big Foot county.

Bm

A

E

Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.

C#m

B

A

G#m

Delilah Jones went to meet her God,

A

E

And the old man never was the same again.

Daddy made whiskey and he made it well.
 Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.
 I cut hick'ry just to fire the still,
 Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

Chrous, First verse, Chrous

F#m

A

E

And it looks like the old man's gettin' on.

Grateful Dead - Touch of Grey

Intro: **F G F G**

A|-0----0-----2----2-----|-0-----02-3-2--|

E|--1-1--1-1-1--3-3--3-3-3-|--1--1-3-----3-|

C G C F A# F

Must be getting early, clocks are running late,

G C F

Paint-by-number morning sky, looks so phony.

C G C F A# F

Dawn is breaking everywhere, light a candle, curse the glare,

G C F

Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

G C F E|-1-0-----| **G C F**

I will get by, C|-----2-0-| I will get by,

G C A# F G F E|-----0-1-0--3-| **G**

I will get by, I will survive C|-0-2-----0-2-|

C G C F A# F

I see you've got your list out, say your piece and get out,

G C F

Yes I get the gist of it, but it's all right.

C G C F A# F

Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,

G C F

Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

[Chorus]

Dm G Dm G

It's a lesson to me, the deltas and the east and the freeze

Am E Dm7 G C7 F7 G

The ABCs, we all think of, try to give a little love

Solo [verse + chorus]

I know the rent is in arrears, the dog has not been fed in years,

It's even worse than it appears, but it's all right.

Cows giving kerosene, kid can't read at seventeen,

The words he knows are all obscene, but it's all right.

[Chorus]

The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it

Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's all right.

Oh, well, a Touch of Grey, kind of suits you anyway

That was all I had to say, it's all right.

I will get by, I will get by, I will get by, I will survive

We will get by, we will get by, We will get by, we will survive

Grateful Dead - Blow Away

Intro: **F Fsus4-F Fsus4-F Fsus4-F Eb Bb**

Ab Eb Bb Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb

A man and a woman come together as strangers.

Ab Eb Bb Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb

When they part they're usually strangers still.

Ab Eb Bb Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb

It's like a practical joke played on us by our Maker.

Ab Eb Bb Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb

Empty bottles, That can't be filled.

Cm Dm Eb F

Baby, who's to say it coulda been different now that it's done.

Cm Dm Eb F

Baby, who's to say that it shoulda been anyway.

Cm Dm Eb F

Baby, who's to say that it even matters in the long run.

Dm Eb F

Give it just a minute and it'll blow away, It'll blow away.

Gm F

Gm Eb F

You fancy me to be the master of your feelings.

You barely bruise me with your looks to kill.

Though I admit we were sometimes brutal in our dealings,

I never held you against your will.

Chorus, Jam on verse chords

Gm F

Gm Eb F

Your case against me is so very clearly stated

I plead no contest, I just turn and shrug.

I've come to figure all importance overestimated.

You must mean water when you beg for blood.

Chorus

Intro Chords for the jam

Intro

Greatful Dead – Terrapin station

C9: 3001
Gmaj7: 0333

Intro: strum **F Dm F Dm F** so on, the lick sort of just comes naturally...

A|----3/5-3-4-3-|---0h2-|
E|---5---5-----|--1----|
C|--5-----5-----|-0-----|
G|-5-----5-----|-----|

G **Dm** **Am/C** **G** **F**
Let my inspiration flow in token rhyme, suggesting rhythm,
|2-0--2-0--2-3---5---5--7--5---5-----|
|3-3--3-3--3-3---5-----8---8-7---8-7-5-----|
|2-2--2-2--2-2---5-----|
|-----7-----|

C	F	Dm
-----0-----		
-----1-3-----		
-0--0-----0-		
0--2-----4--		

F **C** **F** **C** **C/F Dm**
That will not forsake me, till my tale is told and done.

G **Dm** **Am/C** **G** **F**
While the firelight's aglow, strange shadows from the flames will grow,
F **C** **F** A|-0-----0-2-3-
Till things we've never seen will seem familiar E|--3-1-3-----

Shadows of a sailor, forming winds both foul and fair all swarm.
Down in Carlisle, he loved a lady many years ago.
Here beside him stands a man, a soldier from the looks of him,
Who came through many fights, but lost at love.

While the storyteller speaks, a door within the fire creaks;
Suddenly flies open, and a girl is standing there.
Eyes alight, with glowing hair, all that fancy paints as fair,
She takes her fan and throws it, in the lion's den.

Which of you to gain me, tell, will risk uncertain pains of hell?
I will not forgive you if you will not take the chance.
The sailor gave at least a try, the soldier being much too wise,
Strategy was his strength, and not disaster.

G **Dm** **C** **G** **F** **C** **F** **C**
A|-5-----5--7-8--10-7--8p7-----|----2-0-----2-0-----|
E|-7-8p7-5-7-8-----10-7-8---|3/5----3/5-0---3--5-----3-0-0-|
C|-----9-|-----2h4-----2--|
G|-----|-----|

F **Am/C** **Dm** **G** **Dm** **C** **G** **F**
A|----3-3--8-10h12--7-8-7-----7-8--10-7-----|
E|----5-----10-8-7--8p7-7-8-10-8-10-----10-8--7-5\3-7-5-|
C|-2/4-----9-----|
G|-----|-----|

C **F**
A|---0-2h3-0-----0-|-3-2-0-2-3-5-7--5-3-2-0-| closure
E|-3-----3-0-----3-|-0-----|
C|-----2h4-----|-0-----0-2---2-0-----|
G|-----|---4-2-4-----4-2-|

The sailor, coming out again, the lady fairly leapt at him.
That's how it stands today. You decide if he was wise.
The storyteller makes no choice. Soon you will not hear his voice.
His job is to shed light, and not to master.

Closure, solo 2 **B Em Em Em** while A|-2-3-5-| repeat

Fmaj7 **C9**
 Since the end is never told, we pay the teller off in gold,
Fmaj7 **Dm** **E**
 In hopes he will return, but he cannot be bought or sold.

A **A7** **D** **E**
 Inspiration, move me brightly. Light the song with sense and color;
A **E** **A** **E**
 Hold away despair, more than this I will not ask.
C#m **Gmaj7** **D** **E** **A** **D D#m7**
 Faced with mysteries dark and vast, statements just seem vain at last.
E **A**
 Some rise, some fall, some climb, to get to terrapin.

E **A** **E** **C#m** **Gmaj7** **D**
 Counting stars by candlelight, all are dim but one is bright;
E **A**
 The spiral light of Venus, rising first and shining best,
E **A** **E** **C#m** **B** **D D#m7**
 On, from the northwest corner, of a brand new crescent moon,
E **A** **D** **D#m** **E**
 While crickets and cicadas sing, a rare and different tune,
D **A** **Bm** **A** **E** **D** **A**
 Terrapin station, In the shadow of the moon, terrapin station.

D **E**
 And I know we'll be there soon, terrapin...

E
 I can't figure out, (Terrapin) if it's the end or beginning(Terrapin)
 But the train's put it's brakes on (Terrapin) and the whistle is screaming
D
 TERRAPIN. **1+2+1+3 x3**

[1] **Em D C D C G Gsus4 Am** [2] **Am G C G D**
 A|-7-5-3--5-3-2--3-2---0-|-----333-232--0-----|
 E|-----3---|---555-333-----3--0h2h3p2-0-2---|

[3] **Gsus4/G/G6/D/Am7** **C G D** **D Em**
 A|---3-2-----0-----3-0-3-2-0-----0-5-9-9--7-9-10-7-9-|
 E|-0-3---3-0--2--3-0---0---0-3-2---0-2-----|
 C|-----2-----0-----0-2-2--2-----|

[2] **Am G C G D**
 Some rise, some fall, some climb to get to Terrapin

A|-0^10-11/0---0^10h11-10-8-10---11/0-1-| x2X

A|-1-0-----0-|
 E|---3-2-----2-|
 C|-----3-2-0-----2-|
 G|-----3-2-3-2-0-2-2-|

D **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb**
 While you were gone, these faces filled with darkness. The obvious was
D **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D**
 hidden. With nothing to believe in, the compass always points to
Eb **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D**
 Terrapin. Sullen wings of fortune bead like rain.
Eb **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D** **Eb** **D** -> jam
 You're back in Terrapin for good or ill again, for good or ill again.

Rolling stones - Wild horses

Intro: **G C G C****Bm G Bm G**

Childhood living is easy to do

Am G C D

The things that you wanted

G D

I bought them for you

Bm G Bm G

Graceless lady you know who I am

Am G C D

You know I can't let you

G D

slide from my hand

Am G C D G F C Bm

Wild horses couldn't drag me away

Am G C D G F C G

Wild wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain

Now you've decided to show me the same

No sweeping exits or offstage lights

Can make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Wild horses couldn't drag me away

Wild wild horses couldn't drag me away

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie

I have my freedom but I don't have much time

Faith has been broken tears must be cried

Let's do some living after we die

Wild horses couldn't drag me away

Wild wild horses we'll ride them some day

Wild horses couldn't drag me away

Wild wild horses we'll ride them some day

Rolling Stones - Jumpin' Jack Flash

A | -2-2-----0-----0-----0-----0----

E | -2-2-0h2---0h2---0h2---0h2----- [riff]x2 between each verse

C | -3-3-----

G | -4-4-----

I was [riff] born in a cross-fire hurri[riff] cane

And I [riff] howled at my ma in the driving [riff] rain

But it's [D]all [A]right [E]now, in fact, it's a [B]gas!

But it's [D]all [A]right, I'm [E]Jumpin' Jack Flash

It's a [B]gas! Gas! Gas!

I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag

I was schooled with a strap right across my back

[Chorus]

I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead

I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread

I was crowned with a spike right thru my head

[Chorus]

Rolling stones - Sympathy for the Devil

[E]Please allow me to intro[D]duce myself, I'm a [A]man of wealth and [E]taste
 I've been around for a [D]long, long year, Stolen [A]many a man's soul and [E]faith
 I was around when [D]Jesus Christ had His [A]moment of doubt and [E]pain
 Made damn sure that [D]Pilate washed his [A]hands and sealed his [E]fate

Chorus

[B]Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my [E]name
 But what's [D]puzzling you, is the [A]nature of my [E]game

[E]I stuck around St. [D]Petersburg when I [A]saw it was time for a [E]change
 I killed the Tzar and his [D]ministers, Anas[A]tasia screamed in [E]vain
 I rode a tank, held a [D]gen'ral's rank when the [A]blitzkrieg raged and the [E]bodies stank

Chorus

[E]I watched with glee while your [D]kings and queens fought for [A]ten decades for the
 [E]gods they made, I shouted out "Who killed the [D]Kennedys?" when [A]after all it was
 [E]you and me

Let me please intro[D]duce myself I'm a [A]man of wealth and [E]taste
 And I lay traps for [D]troubadours who get [A]killed before they reach Bom[E]bay

Chorus + [Instrumental] + Chorus

[E]Just as every cop is a [D]criminal and [A]all the sinners [E]saints
 As heads is tails, just call me [D]Lucifer, 'cause I'm in [A]need of some re[E]straint
 So if you meet me, have some [D]courtesy have some [A]sympathy and some [E]taste
 Use all your well-learned politesse or I'll [A]lay your soul to [E]waste

Edward Grieg - Hall of the mountain king

A | -----3-1-----1- |
 E | -----1-3-3--2-2--1-1-----1-3-3----3--3-- | x2
 C | -0-2-3----3----2----1----0-2-3----3-----3--- |

A | --0-2-3--5-2-5--6-2-6--5-2-5----0-2-3-5-2-5-6-2-6-5- |
 E | -3----- | x2
 C | -----3----- |

Ending

A | ---3---3-----3-2---2-5-3- |
 E | ---2---2-----1-3--3---3----- |
 C | -0----0---0-2-3-----3----- |

Monty Python - Always look on the bright Side of Life

Am D
 Some things in life are bad
G Em
 they can really make you mad
Am D G
 Other things just make you swear and curse
Am D
 When you've chewing an life's gristle
G Em
 Don't grumble give a whistle
Am D7
 And this'll help things turn out for the best, and...
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
 Always look on the bright side of life
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
 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
 And always look on the bright side of life
 Always look on the light side of life

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.

So always look on the bright side of death
 just before you draw your terminal breath

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

And always look on the bright side of life
 Always look on the right side of life
 (Come on guys, cheer up)

A F# m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7
 Always look on the right side of life
A F# m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7
 Always look on the right side of life

Monty Python - Every sperm is sacred

D A7 D G D
 Every sperm is sacred, every sperm is great
G D E7 A7
 If a sperm is wasted God gets quite irate
C G7 C F C
 Every sperm is sacred, every sperm is great
F C D7 G7
 If a sperm is wasted God gets quite irate

Monty Phyton - The Universe Song

[Bm7]Whenever life gets you [C] down, Mrs. Brown [Bm7]And things seem sad or [C] tough
 [Bm7]And people are useless, or [C] obnoxious, or [A7] daft, And you [Dm] feel that you've had quite [G7]
 enough...

G7 C Cmaj7 Am C G G7 G C
 A | --3-33-3-22-2-00-0-----0-01-12--2-5-55-533-322-2200--0-2-----0-0-----|
 E | -3-----33--2/33-3-----2-----3-33-3-3-3-0-|
 C | -----3-----2-----|

[G7]Just re[C]member that you're [Cmaj7]standing on a [Am]planet that's [C]evolving,
 revolving 900miles an [G]hour
 and [G7]orbiting at 19 miles a second, so it's reckoned,
 a [G]sun that is the source of all our [C]power.

G7 C Cmaj7 Am C A7 Dm F C Dm G C
 A | --3-33-3-22-2-00-00-----0-2-5-7-8--8--88--8--7--77--7--55--5-2-5-3-|
 E | -3-----33--3-3-3---5--8-8--8--5--5--5--3--3-3-----|
 C | -----5--9-----|
 G | -----5--10-----|

Now the [C]sun and you and [Cmaj7]me, and all the [Am]stars that we can [C]see
 are [A7]moving a million miles a [Dm]day
 In an [F]outer spiral arm at forty [C]thousand miles an [Am7]hour
 of the [Dm]galaxy we [G]call the Milky [C]Way.

Our [C]galaxy it[Cmaj7]self contains a [Am]hundred million [C]stars,
 it's a hundred thousand light-years side to [G]side,
 it [G7]bulges in the middle, sixty thousand light-years thick,
 but out by [G]us it's 3000 light-years [C]wide.
 We're 30 thousand [Cmaj7]light-years from ga[Am]lactic central [C]point,
 we go [A7]'round every 200million [Dm]years,
 and our [F]galaxy itself is one of [C]millions of [Am7]billions
 in this A[Dm]mazing and Ex[G]panding Uni[C]verse!

[C]The universe [Cmaj7]itself keeps on ex[Am]panding and ex[C]panding
 in all of the directions it can [G]whiz,
 as [G7]fast as it can go, the speed of light, y'know,
 twelve [G] million miles a minute, and that's the [C]fastest speed there is,
 So re[C]member when you're [Cmaj7]feeling very [Am]small and inse[C]cure
 How a[A7]mazingly unlikely is your [Dm]birth,
 And [F]pray that there's intelligent life [C]somewhere up in [Am7]space,
 'Cause there's [Dm]bugger-all [G]down here on [C]Earth.

Simon & Garfunkel - Feeling groovy

Chords: **F C G C Csus2(0233) Dm7 (2213)**alternative: **D A Bm7sus4 A****F C Dm7 C F C G C****F C Csus2 C**

Slow down, you move too fast

F C Csus2 C

You got to make the morning last, just

F C Csus2 C

kickin' down the cobble stones,

F C Csus2 C

lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy.

F C Dm7 C

Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'

I've come to watch your flowers growing

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

Dootin' doodoo, feeling groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep

Let the morning time drop all its petals on
me

Life I love you. All is groovy.

Fade out with **Csus2 Csus2 Csus2**

Offspring - Why don't you get a job

My friend's got a girlfriend

Man he hates that bitch

He tells me every day

He says "Man I really gotta lose my chick

In the worst kind of way"

F BbShe sits on her ass, he works his hands to
the bone**F C**

To give her money every payday

F BbBut she wants more dinero just to stay at
home**F C F**

Well my friend, you gotta say

F Bb F

I won't pay, I won't pay ya, No Way-ay-ay-ay

F C F

Na na, why don't you get a job?

F Bb F

Say no way, say no way-ah, no way-ay-ay-ay

F C F

Na na, why don't you get a job?

I guess all his money, well it isn't enough

To keep her bill collectors at bay

I guess all his money, well it isn't enough

Cause that girl's got expensive taste

[CHORUS]

Bb

Well I guess it ain't easy doing nothing at

F

alllllllll ohhhh yeahhhh

Bb

But hey man free rides just don't

G C

Come along every day

My friend's got a boyfriend

Man she hates that dick

She tells me every day

He wants more dinero just to stay at home

Well my friend, you gotta say

[CHORUS] (x2)

I won't give you no money, I'll always pay

Na na, why don't you get a job?

Say no way, say no way-ah, no way-ay-ay-ay

F C END on F

Na na, why don't you get a job?

Offspring - She's got issue

Intro: **B**

E B D A
 A|----11-7----6-2-----9-5-----7--|
 E|--7-----2-----5-----0--4-0--7-|
 C|-8-8-----3-3-----6-6-----1-1-----|
 G|-----|

E B D A
 I'm seeing this girl and she just might be out of her mind,
E B D A
 Well she's got baggage and its all the emotional kind,
E B D A
 She talks about closure and that validation bit,
E B D A
 I don't mean to be insensitive but I really hate that shit,

[Chorus]

E B D A
 Yee... Yeee... Oh man she's got issues and I'm gonna pay,
 Yee... Yeee... She thinks she's the victim, yeah,

Now I know she'll feel abandoned if I don't stay over late,
 and I know shes afraid to commit but its only our second date,

E B D A
 Yee... Yeee... Oh man she's got issues and I'm gonna pay,
 Yee... Yeee... She thinks she's the victim, but she takes it
C
 all out on me,

C G A E
 I don't know why you're messed up, I don't know why your whole life is a chore,
C G A B E
 Just do me a favour, and check your baggage at the door,

E B D A x3

E B D A
 Now she talks about her ex nonstop, but I don't mind,
 But when she calls out his name in bed thats where I draw the line
 You told me a hundred times how your father left and hes gone
 But I wish you wouldnt call me daddy,when we're gettin it on

[chorus]

gonna pay, gonna pay, gonna pay, gonna pay, gonna paaay, woah, yeah,

C G A E
 If you think I'm controlling, Then why do follow me around,
C G A E
 If you're not co-dependent, Why do you let others drag you down,
C G A E
 I don't know why you're messed up, I don't why your whole life is a chore,
C G A B E
 Just do me a favour, And check your baggage at the door.

The Offspring - The kids aren't alright

Intro:

[illegible]

A |-----3---3---3-2-2-2-2/3-3-----5-5-5-3-3-3-2-2-2-3-3-
E |-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-
C |-----

Uke1

A|-----2-2-3-----2-2-3---0-2-3-3/5-3-2-3-----|
E|-3/5v-----1v-----3v-----|
C|-----|

Uke2

A|-7--10-9-10---10-9-10---10-9-10-12-10-9-10--|
E|-----8-----10-----|
C|-----|

Versol:

Am
When we were young the future was so bright

F
The old neighborhood was so alive

c
And every kid on the whole damn street

G
Was gonna make it big in every beat
Now the neighborhood's cracked and torn
The kids are grown up but their lives are worn
How can one little street
Swallow so many lives

Chorus:

Am **F** **C** **G**
 Chances thrown, Nothing's free, Longing for Used to be
 Still it's har, Hard to see, Fragile lives, Shattered dreams

Intro

Jenny had a chance, well she really did
Instead she dropped out and had a couple of kids
Mark still lives at home cause he's got no job
He just plays guitar and smokes a lot of pot
Jay committed suicide
Brandon OD'd and died
What the hell is going on?
The cruelest dream: reality

Chorus x2

Green day - Longview

Intro

D C D D C G C
 A|---0-----0---5-3-2-3-|
 E|---3-2---3-2-0---3-2-5-3-3-3-|
 C|0h2-----2p0-----0h2-----|

D C Cmaj7 D C A|-5-3-2-3-|

Sit around and watch the tube, but nothing's on
 I change the channels for an hour or two
 Twiddle my thumbs just for a bit
 I'm sick of all the same old shit
 In a house with unlocked doors

C
 And I'm fucking lazy

[CHORUS]

A G D A
 Bite my lip and close my eyes

A G D A
 Take me away to paradise

A G D A
 I'm so damn bored I'm going blind

Gsus2 D
 And I smell like shit

Break

D C Cmaj7 D
 A|-5-5---5--5-----| x2
 E|---5h7-----8-7-5---5---|
 C|-----7-----|

Peel me off this Velcro seat and get me moving
 I sure as hell can't do it by myself
 I'm feeling like a dog in heat
 Barred indoors from the summer street
 I locked the door to my own cell
 And I lost the key

[BRIDGE]

D C D C
 I got no motivation, Where is my motivation?

D C D C A G D A G D
 No time for the motivation, Smoking my inspiration

Sit around and watch the phone, but no one's calling
 Call me pathetic, call me what you will
 My mother says to get a job
 But she don't like the one she's got
 When masturbation's lost its fun
 You're fucking lonely

A G D A
 Bite my lip and close my eyes
 Take me away to paradise
 I'm so damn bored I'm going blind
 And loneliness has to suffice
 Bite my lip and close my eyes
 I was slipping away to paradise
 Some say, "Quit or I'll go blind."

G D
 But it's just a myth

Green day - Basket case

D **A** **Bm** **F#m**
 Do you have the time to listen to me whine
G **D** **A**
 About nothing and everything all at once
D **A** **Bm** **F#m**
 I am one of those melodramatic fools
G **D** **A**
 Nevrotic to the bone no doubt about it

Chorus:

G **A** **D**
 Sometimes I give myself the creeps
G **A** **D**
 Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
G **A** **D** **C** **Bm**
 It all keeps adding up, I think I'm cracking up
G **A** **D**
 Am I just paranoid? or I'm just stoned

Break **D \ A \ Bm \ A** (2x)

D **A** **Bm** **F#m**
 I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams
G **D** **A**
 She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down
D **A** **Bm** **F#m**
 I went to a whore, She said my life is a bore
G **D** **A**
 And quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down

Chorus, Break x4

G **A** **D** **A Bm F#m** etc. verse chords
 Grasping to control... So you better hold on

Chorus

D Bm G D A (x4)
G D A

Otis Taylor - Ten million slaves

C **C** **A#** **C**
 A|-3-3-----3-3-----1-1-----3-3-----|
 E|-3-3-----1-----3-3-----1-----1-1-----3-3-----1-----|
 C|-0-0-0h3---3p0-0-0-0h3---3p0-2-2---2p0---0-0-0h3---3p0-|
 G|-----3-3-3-----3-3-3-----|

Rain and fire crossed that ocean, Another mad man done struck again x2
 Sitting down here fallout shelter, Paint my walls, twice a week / Think about the slaves, long time ago
 Ten million slaves crossed that Ocean, They had shackles on Their Legs x2
 Sun goes out, you'll be standing, You'll be standing by yourself x2
 Ten million slaves crossed that Ocean, They Had Shackles on their legs x2
 Don't know where, where they're going, Don't know where, where they've been x2

Jethro Tull - Aqualung

A | -2-----0-1-0- | -1--1-1---3-3-3---3---5--5-5--3-5--3-5-6-1- |
 E | ---0-3----- |

Sitting on a park bench. Eyeing little girls with bad intent.

A | -3-3-3-3---6--6-4-----2- |
 E | -----6-----4----- |

Snot running down his nose. Greasy fingers smearing shabby clothes.
 Drying in the cold sun. Watching as the frilly panties run.
 Feeling like a dead duck. Spitting out pieces of his broken luck.

Em D A
 Sun streaking cold an old man wondering lonely

Am Em D Dsus2 D
 Taking time the only way he knows
 Leg hurting bad as he bends to pick a dog end
 He goes down to the bog and warms his feet

Feeling alone the armies up the road
 Salvation al-a-mode and a cup of tea
 Aqualung my friend don't you start away uneasy
 You poor old sod you see it's only me

Em D //
 Do you still remember Decembers foggy freeze
Em D //
 When the ice that clings on to your beard was screaming agony
Em D A
 And you snatch your rattling last breathes with deep-sea-diver-sounds
Am Em D
 And the flowers bloomed like madness in the spring

Game of thrones - Wiener song

Intro: **Em/A - E/A**

Em - Bm - D - Am - Am - Asus4 - Csus2 x4

ONE WIENER NEXT TO ANOTHER WIENER (wiener, wiener wiener)

TWO WIENERS YET ALONGSIDE ANOTHER WIENER (wiener party, party wiener, floppy wiener)

SOFT WIENER, NICE AND SOFT, NOT ERECT, WIEEEENERRRS

WIENERS, ALL IN MY FACE, WIEEENERS

Em - Bm - D - Em

C - G - Am - Asus4 - Em C5 - Am - D/A - Em
C - G - Am - Asus4 - Em C5 - Am - Asus4 - Em

Jethro Tull - Life Is A Long Song

D*= Dsus2 D Dsus4

Verse:

Chorus:

Second G lick:

G	F	F/C	G	G	G/F	F/C	G	
A -2-----2--				A -2-----2--				
E -3/2---1---1-----3--				E -3/2---3-3-3-3-----3--				E -----0-----
C -2-----4-5-2-2--				C -2-----4-5-----2--				C -0-0/2-2-----
G -----2---2-----				G -----2-2-2-2-----				

Intro: Verse riff x2

G **F** **G** **F** **D D***
 When you're falling awake and you take stock of the new day,
G **F** **G** **F** **D***
 and you hear your voice croak as you choke on what you need to say,
Bb **F**
 well, don't you fret, don't you fear,
C **D D Dsus2 D Dsus4**
 I will give you good cheer.

G **G/F F/C**

Life's a long song.

G **G/F F/C**

Life's a long song.

G **G/F F/C**

Life's a long song.

C **D D***

If you wait then your plate I will fill.

As the verses unfold and your soul suffers the long day,
 and the twelve o'clock gloom spins the room, you struggle on your way.
 Well, don't you sigh, don't you cry,
 lick the dust from your eye.

Life's a long song (x3)

We will meet in the sweet light of dawn.

As the Baker Street train spills your pain all over your new dress,
 and the symphony sounds underground put you under duress,
 well don't you squeal as the heel grinds you under the wheels.

Life's a long song (x3)

But the tune ends too soon for us all.

D Dsus2 D Dsus4

Jethro Tull - Jack-in-the-green

Intro: **A D G E EM**

A|-0h2-0-----2-7-

E|-----2-2---0h2-4-----

C|-----2-----

C Gsus2 Dadd9 A

Have you seen the Jack-in-the-Green?

C G A

-With his long tail hanging down.

C Gsus2 Dadd9 A

He quietly sits under every tree

C G A

In the folds of his velvet gown.

C Gsus2 Dadd9 A

He drinks from the empty acorn cup

C G A

The dew that dawn sweetly bestows.

C Gsus2 Dadd9 A

And he taps his cane upon the ground-

C G A

Signal the snow drops, it's time to grow.

A D G E EM**C G Dadd9 A**

It's no fun being Jack-in-the-Green:

C G A

No place to dance, no time for song.

C G Dadd9 A

He wears the colours of the summer soldier;

C G A

Carries the green flag all winter long.

A D G E EM**Bm E A**

Jack, do you never sleep-does the green still run deep in your heart?

Bm E A

or will these changing times, motorways, powerlines, keep us apart?

D E D E D E A

Well, I don't think so, I saw some grass growin' through the pavement today.

(verse with humming)

C G Dadd9 A

The Rowan, the Oak, and the Holly tree

C G A

Are the changes left for him to groom.

A D G E EM**C G Dadd9 A**

Each blade of grass whispers, "Jack-in-the-Green."

C G A

"Oh Jack, please help me through my winters night."

C G Dadd9 A

And-"We are the berries the on the Holly tree:

C G A

Oh, the Mistle Thrust is coming, Jack, put out the light."

Jethro Tull - Teacher

Main Riff X 12 (varies): **AA G C#/D**

High

Low

A|-0-0---0-7\2-----|-----
 E|-----0-----3---2-3--|-----0-----2---
 C|-----2-----|-----2-----
 G|-----|2-2---2-9\4---0-----0-

A G D

Well the dawn was coming,

A G D

heard him ringing on my bell.

A G D

He said, My name's the teacher,

A G D

that is what I call myself.

A G D

And I have a lesson

A G D

that I must impart to you.

A G D

It's an old expression

A G A C

but I must insist it's true.

D F C

Jump up, look around, find yourself some fun,

D F C

no sense in sitting there hating everyone.

D F C

No man's an island and his castle isn't home,

D F B7

the nest is full of nothing when the bird has flown..

Interlude:

A|-0h2-2-5h7-----0h2--2--2--|
 E|-----0H2--2-----|
 C|-----2h4-----9h11-11-11-|
 G|-2h4-4-----9h11-11-----|

So I took a journey,
 threw my world into the sea.

With me went the teacher
 who found fun instead of me.

Hey man, what's the plan, what was that you said?
 Sun-tanned, drink in hand, lying there in bed.
 I try to socialize but I can't seem to find
 what I was looking for, got something on my mind.

Then the teacher told me
 it had been a lot of fun.
 Thanked me for his ticket
 and all that I had done.

Hey man, what's the plan, what was that you said?
 Sun-tanned, drink in hand, lying there in bed.
 I try to socialize but I can't seem to find
 what I was looking for, got something on my mind.

Jethro Tull – Thick as a brick

Riff:

A | ---3---3--1- | ---6---6---1---1 |
 E | --1---1---1- | --1---1---1---1- |
 C | -0---4---2- | -0-----0---3-- |
 G | -----3- | -----0----- |

F Cm A# riff

Really don't mind if you sit this one out.

F Cm A# riff

My words but a whisper -- your deafness a SHOUT.

F Cm A# riff

I may make you feel but I can't make you think.

F Cm A# riff

Your sperm's in the gutter -- your love's in the sink.

A# C F Fsus2 F Fsus2 F Fsus4 F

So you ride yourselves over the fields

A# C F Fsus2 F Fsus2 F Fsus4 F

and you make all your animal deals

A# C F Fsus2 F Fsus2 F Fsus4 F

and your wise men don't know how it feels

C Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus4 C Csus2 C

C riff

to be thick as a brick.

And the sand-castle virtues are all swept away

in the tidal destruction, the moral melee.

The elastic retreat rings the close of play

as the last wave uncovers the newfangled way.

But your new shoes are worn at the heels

and your suntan does rapidly peel

and your wise men don't know how it feels

to be thick as a brick.

F Cm D# Gm A#

And the love that I feel is so far away

Dm F A A#

I'm a bad dream that I just had today --

C Csus2 C

and you shake your head

Riff

and say it's a shame.

Jethro Tull - Mother Goose

A|----0-----0-----|----0---0--0-0-2-0--0-|
 E|-1h3--3-1h3--1---|---0---0--3-----3-0-|
 C|-----2-|--0---2--2-----2-|
 G|-----|-----2-|

Intro: (**Asus2 C Asus2 C**)x2

A|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0--3-|
 E|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0--3-|
 C|-0h2-2-2p0h2-2--0-|
 G|-0h2-2-2p0h2-2--0-|

Asus2

A|----2h3-2-2h3p2---0-0-0-|
 E|-3/5-----3-0-0-0-|
 C|-----2-0-2-|
 G|-----2-0-2-|

As I did walk by hampstead fair

F G F G F G F **Asus2 C Asus2 C**
 I came upon mother goose so I turned her loose, and she was screaming.

Asus2

And a foreign student said to me

F G F G F **G F G F** **Asus2 C**
 Was it really true there are elephants and lions too in piccadilly circus?

Asus2 C Asus2 C

Asus2 (slowing) x4

Chorus:

G **Em** **Gsus2** **C G D Dsus2 D**
 Walked down by the bathing pond to try and catch some sun.
G **Em** **Gsus2** **C G D Dsus2 D**
 Saw at least a hundred schoolgirls sobbing into hankerchiefs as one.
F **Asus2 C Asus2 C**
 I dont believe they knew I was a schoolboy.

Asus2 C Asus2

And a bearded lady said to me
 If you start your raving and your misbehaving you'll be sorry.
 Then the chicken-fancier came to play
 With his long red beard (and his sisters weird: She drives a lorry)

Chorus:

Laughed down by the putting green I popped `em in their holes.
 Four and twenty labourers were labouring digging up their gold.
 I dont believe they knew that I was long john silver.

Saw johnny scarecrow make his rounds

In his jet-black mac (which he wont give back) stole it from a snow man.

Jethro tull - The Witch's Promise

Asus2: 2400 or 2402
G: is Gsus2-G: 0230-0232
Cmaj7: 0002 or 5432
Em7/B: 0202 or 4202

INTRO:	A(sus2)	Em7 (/G)	OPTIONAL)
A	-0-0-----	-----	
E	-----3-0-----	0-2-2-0-----	
C	-----2-1--1h2-----	2p1h2-	
G	-----	-----	

A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 Lend me your ear while I call you a fool.
A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 You were kissed by a witch one night in the wood,
A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 and later insisted your feelings were true.

C D A **C D A** **E**
 The witch's promise was coming,
A **A7** **G** **D**
 believing he listened while laughing you flew [Intro picking]

A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 Leaves falling red, yellow, brown, all are the same
A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 and the love you have found lay outside in the rain
A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 Washed clean by the water but nursing its pain.

C D A **C D A** **E**
 The witch's promise was coming,
A **A7** **G** **D**
 and you're looking elsewhere for your own selfish gain [Intro picking]

Solo

A A(sus2) G G(sus2)
 A|-----|
 E|-0-2-5-2-0--0h2-5-2---0h2p0-5~|x2
 C|-----2~-----|

A|-----2~-2-----|-----2/5~-----|
 E|-0-2-3-0-3-5-----5-3-5-5-|-0-2-3-0-3-5-----7~-5h7p5-|
 C|-----|-----|

G **D** **A**
 Keep looking, keep looking for somewhere to be,
G **D** **A**
 well, you're wasting your time, they're not stupid like he is.
G **D** **A**
 Meanwhile leaves are still falling, you're too blind to see.
 NO CHORDS **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 You won't find it easy now, it's only fair.

A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 He was willing to give to you, you didn't care.
A(sus2) **G** **C(maj7) Em7/B A(sus2)**
 You're waiting for more but you've already had your share.
C D A **C D A** **E**
 The witch's promise is turning,
A **A7** **G** **D**
 so don't you wait up for him, he's going to be late [Intro picking]

ORCHESTRA

A A(sus2) G G(sus2) ENDING

Daft punk – Get luckyAll song: **Bm D F#m E**Verse: **E** | -2-2-2-7-5-4/5-4-2----- |

Pre-chorus:

A | -----4-2- |
 E | -----2--2/4-5-5/7-4- | -----2--2/4-5-5---- |
 C | -2--1/2----- | -2--1/2----- |
 G | ----- | ----- |

Chorus:

A | -----4-2- |
 E | -----2--2/4-5-5/7-4- | -----2--2/4-5-5---- |
 C | -2--1/2----- | -2--1/2----- |
 G | ----- | ----- |

Bm D
 Like the legend of the phoenix

F#m E
 All ends were new beginnings

Bm D
 What keeps the planet spinning

F#m E
 The force from the beginning

Pre-Chorus:

Bm D F#m E
 We've come too far to give up who we are
Bm D F#m E
 So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars

Bm A | -5-5-5-5-5-7- |
 She's up all night 'til the sun

D A | -5-5-5-5-5-7- |
 I'm up all night to get some

F#m A | -4-4-4-4-4-7- |
 She's up all night for good fun

E A | -2-2-2-2-4-2-0- |
 I'm up all night to get lucky

Bm D F#m E

The present has no rhythm
 Your gift keeps on giving
 What is this I'm feeling?
 If you want to leave I'm with it

We've come too far... Chorus

What's up

A
 Twentyfive years and my life is still
Bm D
 Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
A
 For a destination
 I realized quickly when I knew that I should
 That the world was made of this brotherhood of
 man
 For whatever that means

And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
 Just to get it all out
 whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar.
 So I wake in the morning and I step outside
 and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
 I scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

A Bm D A
 Ooh, Ooh Ooh

And I try, oh my god do I try
 I try all the time, in this institution
 And I pray, oh my god do I pray
 I pray every single day
 For a revolution

[chorus]

And I said Heyeyeyeyey, Heyeyey
 I said Hey Whats going on? (x2)

Twenty-five years and my life is still
 Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
 For a destination

Somewhere over the rainbow / What a wonderful world

Intro:

C Cmaj7 Am F C G Am F Fadd9 F**C Em F C**

Oooo, oooo, oooo...

F E7 Am F

Oooo, oooo, oooo...

C Em

Somewhere over the rainbow

F C

- Way up high

F C

And the dreams that you dream of

G Am F

Once in a lullaby...

C Em

Oh, somewhere over the rainbow

F C

- Blue birds fly

F C

And the dreams that you dream of

G Am F

Dreams really do come true...

C

Someday I'll wish upon a star

G Am F

Wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G

High above the chimney tops

Am F

That's where you'll find me

Oh, somewhere over the rainbow

Blue birds fly

And the dream that you dare to

Why oh why can't I...

C G

Well I see trees of green

F C

And red roses too

F C E7 Am

I watch them bloom for me and you

F

And I think to myself

G Am F

What a wonderful world

C G F C

Well I see skies of blue, and I see clouds of white

F C E7 Am

And the brightness of day, I like the dark

F

And I think to myself

G C F C

What a wonderful world

G C

The colors of the rainbow, So pretty in the sky

G C

Are also on the faces of people passing by

F C

See friends shakin hands saying

F C

"How do you do?"

F C Dm G

They're really sayin, 'I, I love you."

C G F C

I hear babies cryin' and watch them grow

F C E7 Am

They'll learn much more than we'll ever know

F

And I think to myself

G Am F

What a wonderful world

C

Someday I'll wish upon a star

G Am F

Wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G

High above the chimney tops

Am F

That's where you'll find me

C Em

Somewhere over the rainbow

F C

- Way up high

F C

And the dreams that you dream of

G Am F

Why oh why can't I

C Em F C

Oooo, oooo, oooo...

F E7 Am F

Oooo, oooo, oooo...

Otis Redding - The Dock of the Bay

[G]Sittin' in the mornin' [B]sun
 I'll be [C]sittin' when the [B]even[Bb]in' [A]come
 [G]Watching the ships roll [B]in
 And then I [C]watch 'em [B]roll a[Bb]way a[A]gain

I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
 Watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way
 I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay
 Wastin' [G]time [E7]

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

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

[G]Look [D]like [C]nothing's gonna change
 [G]Every[D]thing [C]still remains the same
 [G]I can't [D]do what [C]ten people tell me to do
 [F]So I guess I'll re[D]main the same

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 at the dock of the bay
 Watching the tide roll away
 Sittin' on the dock of the bay
 Wastin' time

Turtles - Happy togethert

-----5----4-2--	-----2--0--2-
-4-----	-4-----
--4-----	--4-----

Am

Imagine me and you, I do.

G

I think about you day and night, it's only right.

F

To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight.

E

So happy together.

Am

If I should call you up, invest a dime

G

And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind

F

Imagine how the world would be, so very fine

E

So happy together

A **G** **A** **C**
 I can see me loving' nobody but you, for all my life

A **G** **A**
 When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue
 for all

C
 my life

Am

Me and you, and you and me

G

No matter how the toss the dice, it was to be

F

The only one for me is you, and you for me

E

So happy together

[Chorus]

Am

Me and you, and you and me...

A G A C

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

A G A C

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Am

Me and you, and you and me...

Am

E

So happy together.

Am

E

How is the weather?

Am

E

So happy together. (Repeat and fade)

Am

E

We're happy together (ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba)

I'm No SupermanIntro: **G** x3 / **Gmaj7** x3 / **G** / **C** / **G*****G**

Out the door, just in time

C

Head down the 405

G**C****G***

Gotta meet the new boss by 8am

G

The phone rings in the car

C

The wife is workin' hard

G**C****G***

She's runnin' late tonight again, well

Am**D**

I know what I've been told

Am**D**

You gotta work to feed the soul

Em**Dsus4****A7**

But I can't do this all on my own

C

No I know

D

I'm no superman

Intro x2

You've got your love online

You think you're doing fine

But you're just plugged into the wall

And that deck of Tarot cards

Won't get you very far

There ain't no hand to break your fall, well

I know what I've been told

You gotta know just when to fold

But I can't do this all on my own

No I know

I'm no superman

Intro x2

You've crossed the finish line

Won the race but lost your mind

Was it worth it, after all?

I need you here with me

'Cause love is all we need

Just take a hold of the hand that breaks
your fall

Well I know what I've been told

Gotta break free to break the mould

But I can't do this all on my own

No I can't do this all on my own

No I know

That I'm no

Superman

G x3 / **Gmaj7** x3 / **G** / **C** / **G***

I'm no superman

G x3 / **Gmaj7** x3 / **G** / **C** / **G***

I'm no superman

Keep riff

Someday, we'll be together

(I'm no superman)

Someday

Someday, we'll be together

Someday (I'm no superman)

Dubliners - Rocky Road To Dublin**Bass: Sez1****Sez2****Sez3**

B | ----- | ----- | ----- |
 G | -2-2-2--0----- | -----0-2---0-----0-- | -2--0--- |
 D | -----3--2-0-- | --0-0-2-3-----3---2-0--3-2-----0-2-3--- | ---3-2-0- |
 A | ----- | -0-----3-3----- | ----- |

Sez4**Sez5**

B | --3-3-0-1--3-3-0-1--3-3-0-1----- | ----- |
 G | -2-----2-----2-----2-0-----0- | -2-0----- |
 D | -----2--0-2-3-- | --3--2-0-0- |
 A | -----3----- | ----- |

Uke: Sez1**Sez2****Sez3**

A | -000----- | 0-----0----- | -0----- |
 E | -----1-3-0-- | -----0-1-3--1-3-0--1-0-----0-1-3 | --1-3-0--- |
 C | -----2- | --2-2-----2-----0-0-2----- | -----2-- |
 G | ----- | ----- | ----- |

Sez4**Sez5**

A | 0-5-5-2-3---0-5-5-2-3- | -0-5-5-2-3-0----- | | -0----- |
 E | ----- | -----3-0---0-1 (3) - | | ---1-3-0-- |
 C | ----- | -----0-2----- | | -----2 |
 G | ----- | ----- | | ----- |

Sez 1 + Sez 2 + Sez 3 + Sez2 + Sez4(x2) + Sez5

While in the [Dm] merry [C] month of [Dm] May from me home I started,
 left the [C] girls of [Dm] Tuam [C] nearly broken hearted
 sa[Dm]luted [C] father [Dm] dear, kissed me darling mother,
 drank a [C] pint of [Dm] beer, me [C] grief and tears to smother
 Then [Dm] off to reap the [C] corn [Dm] leave where I was [C] born
 [Dm] Cut a stout black [C] thorn to banish ghosts and goblins
 A [Dm] brand new pair of [C] brogues [Dm] to rattle over the [C] bogs
 And [Dm] frightened all the [C] dogs on the rocky road to Dublin
 [A] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

Chorus:

[Dm] Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road
 And [C] all the ways to Dublin [Am] whack fol[C]lol de [Dm] dah

[Dm] In Mullin[C]gar that [Dm] night I rested limbs so weary, started by
 day[C]light next morning blithe and early [Dm] took a [C] drop of the [Dm] pure to keep me
 heart from sinking that's the [C] Paddy's [Dm] cure whenever he's [C] on for drinking
 To [Dm] see the lassies [C] smile [Dm] laughing all the [C] while [Dm] at me curious [C] style
 'Twould set your heart a bubblin' they [Dm] asked me was I [C] hired [Dm] wages I
 re[C]quired [Dm] 'Til I was almost [C] tired of the rocky road to Dublin
 [A] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

[Chorus]

[Dm] In Dublin [C] next arr[Dm]ived I thought it such a pity
 To be so [C] soon de[Dm]prived a [C] view of that fine city
 [Dm] then I [C] took a [Dm] stroll all among the quality,
 me bundle [C] it was [Dm] stole [C] in a neat locality
 [Dm] Something crossed me [C]mind [Dm] when I looked be[C]hind
 [Dm] No bundle could I [C]find upon me stick a wobblin'
 En[Dm]quiring for the [C]rogue [Dm] they said me Connaught [C]brogue
 [Dm] Wasn't much in [C]vogue on the rocky road to Dublin
 [A] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

[Chorus]

[Dm] From there I [C] got a[Dm]way me spirits never failing
 Landed [C] on the [Dm] quay just [C] as the ship was sailing
 The [Dm] Captain [C] at me [Dm] roared, said that no room had he
 when I [C] jumped a[Dm]board, a [C] Cabin found for Paddy
 [Dm] Down among the [C] pigs [Dm] did some hearty [C] rigs
 [Dm] Played some hearty [C] jigs the water round me bubbling
 [Dm] When off Holy[C]head [Dm] I wished meself was [C] dead
 [Dm] Or better for in[C]stead on the rocky road to Dublin
 [A] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

[Chorus]

[Dm] The boys of [C] Liver[Dm]pool when we safely landed
 called me[C]self a [Dm] fool I[C] Could no longer stand it
 [Dm] blood be[C]gan to [Dm] boil, temper I was losing
 poor old [C] Erin's [Dm] Isle [C] they began abusing
 Hur[Dm]rah me soul says [C] I me [Dm]shillelagh I let [C] fly
 Some [Dm] Galway boys were [C] nigh and saw me I was a hobbling
 [Dm] With a loud hur[C]ray [Dm] joined in the aff[C]ray we
 [Dm] quietly cleared the [C] way for the rocky road to Dublin
 [A] one two [C] three four [Dm] five

[Chorus]

Pogues - Dirty old town

INTRO/MAIN RIFF (Repeat through the entire song)

G **C** **G**

I met my love by the gas works wall, Dreamed a dream by the old canal

A|-----0--2---2-----2-----2-----5-7-----5--7--5-----2--|

E|---3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----|

C|-2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|

G|-----|

e|-----0-----|

B|-----0-----0-----0-----3-----3--0-----0--|

G|---0--2-----2--0-----0-----2-----2--0-----|

D|-0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|

A|-----|

E|-----|

D **Em**

I kissed my girl by the factory wall... Dirty old town, Dirty old town...

A|-2-7-----5--2-----0---2-----2---0-----2--0-----|

E|-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--0--3--|

C|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----|

G|-----|

e|---0-----|

B|-0-----3---0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2--2--0-----|

G|-----2---0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2---2--0-----|

D|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2---2--|

A|-----|

E|-----|

G

I met my love by the gas works wall

C **G**

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I Kissed my girl by the factory wall

D **Em**

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon

Cats are prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

I Heard a siren from the docks

Saw a train set the night on fire

I Smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Kevin Welch - Something About You

A|-----0-0-----3-2-0---3-2-0-----|
 E|--0-1-3-----3-----0h1-----3-1-0-3--0-0--|
 C|-0-----4-2h0-----|
 G|-----|

C **F** **C**
 I don't want nobody, better off alone
F **C**
 I'm sworn to independence, my heart is made of stone
G **C**
 But your breaking on thru there's something about you
C **F** **C**
 I've been tapping my toes to the way you talk
F **C**
 I've been singing along when I watch the way you walk
G **C**
 I've got to do something about you

CHORUS

G **F** **C**
 I got this place of mine it's nice and quiet and I like it fine
G
 I work real hard got no time for you
G
 I've whiskeyed up my coffee cup
F **C**
 I'm sitting here trying not to call you up
G **G7** **C**
 And it getting to where I don't know what to do Something bout you
 [SOLO as verses]

Dm **C**
 There something about you like distance thunder
Dm **C**
 I can't say I ain't been warned
Dm **C**
 Even if there is no shelter to crawl under
D **G**
 Heavens gonna save me from this storm
C **F** **C**
 There's something about you babe I can't shake
F **C**
 There's something about you that's been keeping me awake
G **C**
 The whole night thru, something about you

[CHORUS]

Bob Dylan – The man in me

G **Am**
 The man in me will do nearly any task,
D **C** **G**
 And as for compensation, there's little he would ask.
G **Am** **C** **G**
 Take a woman like you, to get through to the man in me.

G **Am**
 Storm clouds are raging all around my door,
D **C** **G**
 I think to myself I might not take it anymore.
G **Am** **C** **G**
 Take a woman like your kind to find the man in me.
Am **G**
 But, oh, what a wonderful feeling
Am **G**
 Just to know that you are near,
Am **G**
 Sets my a heart a-reeling
Am **D**
 From my toes up to my ears.

G **Am**
 The man in me will hide sometimes to keep from bein' seen,
D **C** **G**
 But that's just because he doesn't want to turn into some machine.
G **Am** **C** **G**
 Took a woman like you to get through to the man in me.

Fatboy slim – Praise you

Verse & chorus: **F C G**

Bridge: **D Gsus2**

We've come a long long way together,
 Through the hard times and the good,
 I have to celebrate you baby,
 I have to praise you like I should
 I have to praise you x3
 I have to praise you like I should

Steve Harley - Make me smile

A|-----0-2-3-2----2-3-2-3-2-|
 E|-----0-1-3-----3-----|
 C|-----0-2-----|
 G|-0-2-4-----|

F C G F

You've done it all, you've broken every code

F C G

And pulled the Rebel to the floor

F C G F C G

You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say, For only metal, what a bore

F C F C G

Blue eyes, blue eyes, How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G

Come up and see me, make me smile

Dm F C G

I'll do what you want, running wild

F C G F C G

There's nothing left, all gone and run away, maybe you'll tarry for a while?

F C G F C G

It's just a test, a game for us to play, Win or lose, it's hard to smile

F C F C G

Resist, resist, It's from yourself you have to hide

Chorus

Solo F Em F Am Em

A|-----|
 E|-3/5-3-5-5-3-5-5-3h5p3--3-1-0-1-3-1-0--1-0-----|
 C|-----2-----2-2-2-0-0-|
 G|-----|

Em G Dm

A|-----0-0-----5/7-7-7--7-8-10--10/\//\//|
 E|-----0-3-----3h5-3-----|
 C|-----0-0-2-2-2-----|
 G|-0/2-----|

F C G

A|-8-7-8-7-----|
 E|-----8-8-7-5-3--3-3-3-1-0--0-1-3-1-0-----|
 C|-----2-----2-0-0-2-2-|
 G|-----|

Dm F C G

A|-8-7-5-----|
 E|-----8-7-5h7p5-5-3-1-0-1-3/\//\//-1-0-----|
 C|-----2-2-0-0-0-----|
 G|-----4---4-0-|

There ain't no more, you've taken everything, From my belief in Mother Earth
 Can you ignore my faith in every thing, Cos I know what faith is and what it's
 worth

Away, away, And don't say maybe you'll try

Chorus

F C F C G

ooh- ooh la-la-la, ooh- ooh la-la-la, Oooooooooaaaaaah

Chorus

Creedence Clearwater revival – Lookin out my backdoor

intro : C Am F C G C

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A|-----|
E|-3/5-3/5-3-0----0----|
C|-----0-2-2-0-|
G|-----|

```

C Am
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!

F C G
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch.

C Am
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing,
F C G C
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

C Am
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels,
F C G
look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

C Am
A dinosaur Victrola, listening to Buck Owens
F C G C
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

G F C
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,
Am G
won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon?

C Am
Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician,
F C G C
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

Solo (C - Am - F - C - G - C)

G F C
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band,
Am G
won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon ?

C Am
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrows,
F C G C
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

Key change! C-B-Bb-A G D D Bm A

D Bm
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!
G D A
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn.

D Bm
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrows
G D A D
doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door.

G D A D

Creedence clearwater revival - Bad moon rising

[D]I see a [A]bad [G]moon [D]rising
 [D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way
 [D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning
 [D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

[CHORUS]
 [G]Don't go around tonight
 Its [D]bound to take your life
 [A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes a-[D]blowing
 [D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon
 [D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing
 [D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

(chorus)

[D]Hope you [A]got your [G]things [D]together
 [D]Hope you are [A]quite [G]prepared to [D]die
 [D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty [D]weather
 [D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye

(chorus) x2

Creedence clearwater revival - Proud Mary

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 sleep,
 worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

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

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

Chorus
 Intro

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.

Chorus

Van Morrison - Brown-eyed girl

A|-x-x-x-x-x---1-3-5-3-2---x-x-x-x-x---x-----|
 E|-1-3-5-3-1---x-x-x-x-x---1-3-5-3-1---0-0-1-3-|
 C|-x-x-x-x-x---2-3-5-3-2---x-x-x-x-x---x-----|
 G|-2-3-5-3-2---x-x-x-x-x---2-3-5-3-2---0-----|

[F] Hey, where did [Bb] we go? [F] days when the [C7] rains came
 [F] Down in the [Bb] hollow [F] playin' a [C7] new game
 [F] Laughing and a - [Bb] running, hey hey,
 [F] Skipping and a - [C7] jumping
 [F] In the misty [Bb] morning fog with
 [F] Our [C7] hearts a - thumping and [Bb] you
 [C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]
 [Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed girl [F] [C7]

[F] Whatever [Bb] happened [F] to Tuesday and [C7] so slow
 [F] Going down the [Bb] old mine with a [F] transistor [C7] radio
 [F] Standing in the [Bb] sunlight laughing
 [F] Hiding behind a [C7] rainbow's wall
 [F] Slipping and a - [Bb] sliding
 [F] All along the [C7] waterfall with [Bb] you
 [C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]
 [Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed girl [F]

[C7] Do you remember when we used to [F] sing:
 Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da
 [F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da
 La te [F] da [C7]

[F] So hard to [Bb] find my way, [F] now that I'm all [C7] on my own
 [F] I saw you just the [Bb] other day, [F] my, how [C7] you have grown
 [F] Cast my memory [Bb] back there, lord
 [F] Sometimes I'm [C7] overcome thinking 'bout
 [F] Making love in the [Bb] green grass
 [F] Behind the [C7] stadium with [Bb] you
 [C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]
 [Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed girl [F]

Chorus

Ending:

[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da
 (fade)

Steve Miller Band - Jet Airliner

C5: 0033 - 0053

F: 5553

[Intro]

A|-3-1-3-1-----|

E|-----3-1h3h1----| x2

C|-----3p0-|

G|-----|

C5 **F** **C5** **F** **C5**
 Leavin' home, out on the road I've been down before

C5 **F** **C5**
 Ridin' along in this big ol' jet plane I've been thinkin' about my home

C5 **A#** **F** **C5**
 But my love light seems so far away and I feel like it's all been done
 Somebody's tryin' to make me stay you know I've got to be movin' on

[Chorus]

A# **F** **C5**
 Oh, oh big ol' jet airliner
 Don't carry me too far away
 Oh, oh big ol' jet airliner
 Cause it's here that I've got to stay

Intro x2

C5 **F** **C5** **F** **C5**
 Goodbye to all my friends at home goodbye to people I've trusted
C5 **F** **C5**
 I've got to go out and make my way I might get rich you know I might get
 busted

C5 **A#** **F** **C5**
 But my heart keeps calling me backwards as I get on the seven-o-seven
 Ridin' high I got tears in my eyes you know you got to go through hell
 before you get to heaven

Chorus, Intro x2

C5 **F** **C5** **F** **C5**
 Touchin' down in new england town feel the heat comin' down
C5 **F** **C5**
 I've got to keep on keepin' on you know the big wheel keeps on spinnin'
 around
C5 **A#** **F** **C5**
 And I'm goin' with some hesitation You know that I can surely see
 That I don't want to get caught up in any of that Funky shit goin' down in
 the city

Chorus, Intro x2, Chorus fade

Talking Heads – Psycho killer

{Starts with bass, playing this riff twice:}

(A) |--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-----|

(E) |-----0--3--|

{Then comes seven beats of A and one beat of G, played twice.}

[A] [G] x2

[A] I can't seem to face up to the facts [G]

[A] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [G]

[A] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [G]

[A] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [G]

[Chorus]

[F] Psycho kil[G]ler, qu'est-ce que c'est

[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a[C]way x2

Oh oh oh [F] oh [G] ay ay ay ay ay

[A] [G] x2

[A] You start a conversation, you can't even finish it [G]

[A] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [G]

[A] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [G]

[A] Say something once, why say it again [G]

[Chorus]

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la (What I did that night)

[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la (What she said that night)

[A] Realisant mon espoir (Realizing my hopes)

[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire (I rush towards glory)

[A] Okay [G]

[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]

[A] We are vain and we are blind [G]

[A] I hate people when they're not polite [G]

Pink Floyd - Remember a day

F#o/E: 0020

Intro: Em F#m G A E

E D6 A E
 Remember a day before today, a day when you were young.
 D6 A Em F#m/E G/E A/E
 Free to play along with time; evening never comes_____.

Em F#m/E G/E A/E E F#o/E E F#o/E E

E D6 A E
 Sing a song that can't be sung without the morning's kiss.
 D6 A Em F#m/E G/E A/E
 Queen you shall be if you wish. Look for your king_____.

Em F#m/E G/E A/E

A G D Em
 Why can't we play today?

A G D Em F#m/E G/E A/E E(no 3rd)
 Why can't we stay that way?

E D6 A E
 Climb your favourite apple tree; try to catch the sun.

D6 A Em F#m/E G/E A/E
 Hide from your little brother's gun. Dream yourself
 away_____.

Em F#m/E G/E A/E

A G D Em
 Why can't we reach the sun?

A G D Em F#m/E G/E A/E
 Why can't we blow the years away?

E(no 3rd)
 Blow away.

Pink floyd - The great gig in the sky

Am7b5: 2030
 Bb*: 3215
 F/A: 2013
 C9: 0201

Fmaj7/C: 5050
 Bbmaj7/A: 2211
 Ebmaj7/Bb: 3335

Bm F Am F Am7b5 F Am Bb Bb* Bb F F/A F

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 C7 C9

Fmaj/C Bbmaj7/A Ebmaj7/Bb Cm7

F7 Bbmaj7/A Ebmaj7/Bb Bb

Gmaj7 C9 (repeat) Bb Bbm F#7 Bm

Pink Floyd - Brain damage

G C7
 The lunatic is on the grass.
G C7
 The lunatic is on the grass.
G G/A
 Remembering games and daisy chains
 and laughs.
D7 G Gsus2
 Got to keep the loonies on the path.

G C7/G
 The lunatic is in the hall.
G C7/G
 The lunatics are in my hall.
G G/A
 The paper holds their folded faces
D7
 to the floor, and every day the paper
G Gsus2 G7 G9
 boy brings more.

C D
 And if the dam breaks open many
 years too soon
F C
 And if there is no room upon the hill
C D7
 And if your head explodes with dark
 forebodings too
F
 I'll see you on the dark side of the
C Em7 Am7 D D7
 moon.

G C7
 The lunatic is in my head (laughter)
G C7
 The lunatic is in my head
G G/A
 You raise the blade, you make the
 change
D7 G Gsus2
 You re-arrange me 'till I'm sane.
G G/A
 You lock the door and throw away
D7
 the key, there's someone in my head
G Gsus2 G7 G9
 but it's not me.

C D
 And if the cloud bursts, thunder in
 your ear
F C
 You shout and no one seems to hear.
C
 And if the band you're in starts
D D7 D
 playing different tunes
F
 I'll see you on the dark side of the
C Em7 Am D7
 moon.

G C7/G G C7/G G G/A D7 G
Gsus2 G E/G D7 G Gsus2

Pink floyd - Shine on you crazy diamond

Edim: 3431 or 0767 (intro)
 Gm7+: 0221
 C9: 0201
 Edim: 0401
 F5/Gm: 0010 x7 /0230 - 231

Pre intro: Dm Cm Dm Cm (scales)

Intro: Lick no-chord 1/8 x3, lick 1/4 x3

C x2 F5/Gm Edim Eb D F5/Gm | lick 1/8 Gm x5 lick 1/4 C x2 |
 A|-----|---0--0-1--|-----|-----|-6-8-10-10-8-6-0-|
 E|--1-0-|---1--3-3--|--1-0-|--1-----|-3-3-6--6--3-3-2-|
 C|-----|---0--2-2--|-----|-----3-|-3-3-7--7--3-3-2-|
 G|-3-0--|---0--0----|-3-0--|-3--0--|-3-3-8--8--3-3-2-|

Gm Gm lick Gm Gm | Eb Eb D D | Gm Gm7+ Gm7 C9 Eb D Eb D |
 Gm Gm Gm Gm Cm Cm Gm Gm Gm Gm | Eb D Eb D Gm Cm Gm D7 |

Gm A|--1-3/5-3---| F# C|-1---3-----4-----5--|Bb
 Remember when you were young, E|-3-----3-| You shone like the sun.
 Eb Dm Cm Bb F C|-----5-6-|
 Shine on you crazy diamond. G|-5^65-----|
 Gm A|-8^9-3-4|F# Bb
 Now there's a look in your eyes, Like black holes in the sky.
 Eb Dm Cm Bb F A|-888-5-3h5p3---3-4-|
 Shine on you crazy diamond.

Gm Gm7+
 You were caught in the crossfire Of childhood and stardom,
 Gm7 C9
 Blown on the steel breeze.
 Eb Edim
 Come on you target for faraway laughter,
 Bb Dm D Gm
 Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and shine

Solo: Gm | F# | Bb | Eb | Dm | Cm | Bb | F

Gm F# Bb
 You reached for the secret too soon, You cried for the moon.
 Eb Dm Cm Bb F
 Shine on you crazy diamond.
 Gm F# Bb
 Threatened by shadows at night, And exposed in the light.
 Eb Dm Cm Bb F
 Shine on you crazy diamond.

Gm Gm7+
 Well you wore out your welcome With random precision,
 Gm7 C9
 Rode on the steel breeze.
 Eb Edim
 Come on you raver, you seer of visions,
 Bb Dm D
 Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner and
 Gm
 shine.
 E|----3--5--3---|
 A|0h1--1--1--1---|
 C|---2--2--2--2-|

Pink Floyd - Mother

F **A#add9** **F**
 Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb?
F **A#add9** **F**
 Mother do you think they'll like this song?
A#add9 **F**
 Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls?
C **A#add9**
 oooooooooo aaaaa
(A#add9) **F**
 Mother should I build the wall?

 Mother should I run for president?
 Mother should I trust the government?
 Mother will they put me in the fiiirin' line?
 oooooooooo aaaaa, is it just a waste of time?

F **A#**
 Hush now, baby, baby don't you cry
D# **A#**
 Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true
D# **A#**
 Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you
D# **A#**
 Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing
D# **A#**
 She won't let you fly, but she might let you sing
D# **A#** **F**
 Mama's gonna keep babyyy cozy and warm
C **A#** **C** **A#**
 oooooooooo baaabe, oooooooooo baaabe
C **A#**
 ooo baby, of course Mama's gonna help build the wall [solo]

F **A#add9** **F**
 Mother do you think she's good enough for me?
(F) **A#add9** **F**
 Mother do you think she's dangerous? Tell me...
A#add9 **F**
 Mother will she tear your little boyyyy apart?
C **A#add9**
 oooooooooo aaa
(A#add9) **F**
 Mother will she break my heart?

(F) **A#**
 Hush now baby, baby don't you cry
D# **A#**
 Mama's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you
 Mama won't let anyooonne dirty get through
 Mama's gonna wait up until you get in
 Mama will always find out where you been
D# **A#** **F**
 Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean
C **A#** **C** **A#**
 oooooooooo baaabe, oooooooooo baaabe
C **A#** **F**
 ooo baby, You'll always be baby to me
(F) **A#**
 Mother did it need to be so high?

Pink Floyd - Hey You

Em Dm Em Dm

Em(9)

Bm

Hey you! out there in the cold, Getting lonely, getting old, can you feel me

Em(9)

Bm

Hey you! standing in the aisles, with itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me

D D7 G D C

Hey you! don't you help them to bury the light

Bm Am Em Dm

Don't give in without a fight.

Em(9)

Bm

Hey you! out there on your own, Sitting naked by the phone would you touch me

Em(9)

Hey you! with your ear against the wall, waiting for someone to call out would you

Bm
touch me

D D7 G D C

Hey you! would you help me to carry the stone

Bm Am Em

Open your heart, I'm coming home

Am Em Am Em Am Em

C D G D C

But it was only a fantasy

C D G D C

The wall was too high, as you can see

C D G D C

No matter how he tried he could not break free

D7 Em Dm Em Dm Em Dm Em Dm

And the worms ate into his brain.

Em(9)

Bm

Hey you! out there on the road, doing what you're told, can you help me

Em(9)

Bm

Hey you! out there beyond the wall, breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me

D D7 G D C

Hey you! don't tell me there's no hope at all

Bm Am Em(9)

Together we stand, divided we fall.

Tash Sultana - Jungle

C#m: 6444

B: 4322

G#m: 4342

A: 2100

C#m B G#m A

x4

x4

A|-9-7-----|-12-11-9-----|-777-666-----|

E|-----9-7-|-----12-|-----999-777-9--9-7---7-|

C|-----|-----|-----8---|

G|-----|-----|-----|

Faith no more – Easy

G Bm/Bm7 Am/Am7 Am7/D x2

G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D
You know it sounds funny but I just can't stand the pain

G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D
Girl I'm leavin' you tomorrow

G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D
Seems to me, girl You know I've done all I can

G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D
You see, I begged, stole and I borrowed, yeah

[Chorus]

G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D
It's why I'm easy I'm easy like Sunday morning
G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D F C Am7 G
It's why I'm easy Easy like Sunday morning

[Bridge]

Fmaj7 Am/C Dm7
I wanna be high, so high
Fmaj7 Am/C Dm7
I wanna be free to know the things I do are right
Fmaj7 Am/C Dm7
I wanna be free, just me
Oh babe
A# F A# C

[Solo] G Bm7 Am7 Am7/D

[Chorus]

Groove Armada - By the river

Intro: A C#m D D/D#/E

Verse: A Em7 D Dm

A|-----2-----1-----|-----|
E|-----0-----0-0-----0-0-1/2-----1-1-0-|-0-0-----0-----|
C|-----1-2---1---2---2-----1-1/2-----2-----|-----2-1-2-1-----|
G|-2-4-----2-0-----0-----1/2-2-4^5-4-2-2-----|-----2~4^5-4^5-|

A Em7
If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air,
D#7-D Dm
Quaint little villages here and there.

A|-7-7---7-7-5-4-5-7-4---|
E|-0-0---0-0-----0---5-|
G|-----2-1-2---1---|
C|-----2-|

Cat Stevens - Wild World

Intro: **Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E**

Lallallalalala....

Am D7 G
Now that i've lost every thing to you

G Cmaj7 F
You say you wanna start something new

F Dm E E
And it's breaking my heart you're leaving, baby I'm grievin'

Am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care

G Cmaj7 F
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear

F Dm E G7
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there
E|-1/3-3-3-1-1-2-0-0-0-----|
C|-2/4-4-4-2-2-2-0-0-0-----|
G|-----2-2-2|

C G F A|-3-2-0-----|
Oh baby baby it's a wild world E|-----3-1-0-----|
C|-----2-0-|

G F C C|-----0-0-----|
It's hard to get by just upon a smile G|-0-2-----2-0-|

C G F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world

G F C D E
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

Am D7 G
You know i've seen a lot of what the world can do

G Cmaj7 F
And it's breaking my heart in two

F Dm E E
Because I never want ot see you sad girl, don't be a bad girl

Am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care

G Cmaj7 F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there

F Dm E G7
But just remember theres a lot of bad out there

[Chorus], [Instrumental]

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm7

E Am
Baby I love you

Am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care

G C F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there

F Dm E G7
But just remember theres a lot of bad out there

[Chorus] x2

Chorus goes like:

A|-7--5-----7-3--0-|-3-2-0-----2-|
E|-8--7---7-8---5--1-|-----3-1-0-----3-|
C|-7--7--7-----5--0-|-----2-0-2-|
G|-9--7-----5--2-|-----0-|

Queen - Innuendo

E: 4442
F: 5553

F#: 3121 / 6664
G#: 8886 / 5343

A: 9997

Intro:

E F E7 (4x) | G# A G# (4x) | E F E7 (4x)

E F E E While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand
E F E F While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land
G# A G# A G# While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow
G# A G# Till the mountains crumble into the plain
C# B F# C# E B Oh yes we'll keep on tryin' Tread that fine line
F# B F# G# G# Oh we'll keep on tryin' yeah Just passing our time

E F E7 (2x)
E F E F While we live according to race, colour or creed
E F E F While we rule by blind madness and pure greed
G# A G# A G# Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false religion
G# A G# A G# Through the eons, and on and on
C# B F# Oh yes we'll keep on tryin'
C# E B We'll tread that fine line
F# B F# Oh oh we'll keep on tryin'
G# G# A Till the end of time, Till the end of time

Interlude

A	Dm	E	Am	E	Am	C	Fm	C	Fm7
-0-2-4-0-----2-0--	--02--00230---020--0230-	-7-8--7-8-8-							
-----0-----0-1----- x2	-4--4-----44---4-----	-8-9--8-9-8-							
-----1-2-----	-----	-7-8--7-8-9-							
-----	-----	-----							

E Am Through the sorrow all through our splendour
E Am C Fm C Fm7 Don't take offence at my innuendo

Am	G	F	E	F	E	F E	Dm7	E
A -0-2-3-2-5-3-2-0	-2--0--3-2-0--	-0-----2-0---	-0-0-0/0-0-0/0-0-0-					
E -0-----	-3-3-3-----3	-1-1-3-1-----3-1	-4-4-4/5-5-5/4-4-4-					
C -0-----	-2-----	-0-----	-4-4-4/5-5-5/4-4-4-				(3x)	
G -2-----	-0-----	-2-----	-4-4-4/5-5-5/4-4-4-					

C
 You can be anything you want to be
G7
 Just turn yourself into anything you think that you could ever be
Am
 Be free with your tempo, be free be free
C **G#** **G Am**
 Surrender your ego - be free, be free to yourself
Am G F E F E F E Dm7 E (3x)
E E7
 Oooh, ooh -
E F E F E
 If there's a God or any kind of justice under the sky
E F E F
 If there's a point, if there's a reason to live or die
G# A G# A G#
 If there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to ask
G# A G#
 Show yourself - destroy our fears - release your mask
C# B F#
 Oh yes we'll keep on trying
C# E B C# B F# C#
 Hey tread that fine line Yeah we'll keep on smiling yeah
C# E B F#
 And whatever will be - will be
F# B F# G#
 We'll just keep on trying We'll just keep on trying
 Till the end of time, Till the end of time
G# A
 Till the end of time

AC/DC – Back in black

	A -10-7-----		
E DDD AAA	E -----10-7-----	E DDD AAA	E -0-0-0-0--
	C -----9-8-		C --1-2-3-4-

Back in black, I hit the sack, It's been too long I'm glad to be back
 Yes, I'm let loose, From the noose, That's kept me hanging around
 I've been looking at the sky, and it's gettin' me high
 Forget the hearse 'cause I never die
 I got nine lives, Cats eyes, Cruisin' every woman, never wonderin' why

AA B A B	AA B A B	GG D G D	GG D G D
'Cause I'm back, Yes, I'm back		Well, I'm back, Yes, I'm back	
AA B A B	AA B A B	G	D
Well I'm back, Yes, I'm back		Back in black, yes I'm back in black	

Back in the back, Of a Cadillac, Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack
 Yes I'm in a bang, With a gang, They've got to catch me if they want me to hang
 Cause I'm back on the track, And I'm beatin' the flack
 Nobody's gonna get me on another rap
 So look at me now, I'm just makin' my play
 Don't try to push your luck, just get out of my way

Buena Vista Social Club – Chan chan

[Dm] [F] [Gm] [A7] or
 A|-0----
 E|--3-1-0

[Em] [G] [Am] [B7]
 A|-2-0----
 E|----3-2-

[Dm] [F] [Gm] [A7] x3

[Dm] [F]
 De Maerne voy para Scorzè
 [Gm] [A7]
 Luego a Mestre voy para Marteago (x2)

Cuando Jacobo y Nardoz
 en el mar cernan ratones
 no le falta la borrachera
 y comienza a empezar porrones

[Dm] [F] [Gm] [A7] x3

[Dm] [F] [Gm] [A7] x3

El mono su mi hombre
 No te lo puedo negar
 Se me sale el gorilito
 yo no quiero que un porrito

[Dm] [F] [Gm] [A7] x3

De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
 Luego a Cueto, voy para Mayari (x4)

[Dm] [F] [Gm] [A7] x3

Los Lobos - Cancion Del Mariachi

A|-----2-2--2-2--3-2-2---|-3-2-2---0---|
 E|---3---3--3-3--5-3-3---|-5-3-3---2---|
 C|--4-----4-|-4-----3-|
 G|-4-----|-4-----|

A|-0-0--0-0--2-0--0-0-2---|-0-0-----|
 E|-2-2--2-2--3-2--2-2-3---|-2-2-2-3-|
 C|-----|-4-3-4-|

Em

Soy un hombre muy honrado,
B7

Que me gusta lo mejor

B7

A mujeres no me faltan,

Em

Ni al dinero, ni el amor

Jineteando en mi caballo
 por la sierra yo me voy
 las estrellas y la luna
 ellas me dicen donde voy

Am **Em**

ay, ay, ay, ay

B7 **Em**

ay, ay mi amor

Am **Em**

ay mi morena,

B7 **Em**

de mi corazon

Intro

me gusta tocar guitarra
 me gusta cantar el sol
 mariachi me acompaña
 quando canto my cancion

me gustan tomar mis copas
 aguardiente es lo mejor
 tambien la tequilla blanca
 con su sal le da sabor

Chorus

Solo

me gusta tocar guitarra etc..
 (repeat all)

Johnny Cash – Ring of fire

Intro: **A D A A E A****A D A**

Love is a burning thing

A E A

And it makes a firey ring

A D A

bound by wild desires

A E A

I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

E D A
I fell into a burning ring of fire**E**

I went down, down, down, and the

D A

flames went higher

A
and it burns, burns, burns,**D A**

the ring of fire

E A

the ring of fire

[Intro x2] [Chorus]

VERSE 2:

A D A
The taste of love is sweet**A E A**

when hearts like ours meet

A D A

I fell for you like a child

A E A

oh, but the fire went wild

[Chorus x2]

A
and it burns, burns, burns,**D A**

the ring of fire

E A

the ring of fire

(repeat and fade)

Intro: **G C G G D G****G C G**

Love is a burning thing

G D G

And it makes a firey ring

G C G

bound by wild desires

G D G

I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire**D**

I went down, down, down, and the

C G

flames went higher

G
and it burns, burns, burns,**C G**

the ring of fire

D G

the ring of fire

[Intro x2] [Chorus]

VERSE 2:

G C G
The taste of love is sweet**G D G**

when hearts like ours meet

G C G

I fell for you like a child

G D G

oh, but the fire went wild

[Chorus x2]

G
and it burns, burns, burns,**C G**

the ring of fire

D G

the ring of fire

(repeat and fade)

Johnny Cash - Folsom prison blues

INTRO:

A|-----2-----|
 E|-3-3-3---3-1-----|
 C|-----2-0--|

C

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend

C**C7**

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,

F**C**

I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on

G7**C**

But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.

C

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son,

C**C7**

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.

F**C**

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7**C**

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry..

SOLO:

C**C**

E|----3-6-3-6-3-----3-6-3-6-| x 2

C|-3h4-----3h4-----|

F F7 C C7**G7 G7 C C****C**

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C**C7**

They're probably drinkin' whiskey and smoking big cigars.

F**C**

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

G7**C**

But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me...

(solo)

C

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

C**C7**

I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line

F**C**

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

G7**C**

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.....

Intro again

Eagles - Hotel California

[Bm]On a dark desert highway, [F#]cool wind in my hair
[A]Warm smell of colitas, [E]rising through the air
[G]Up ahead in the distance, [D]I saw a shimmering light
[Em]My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, [F#]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 [D]and she showed me the way
[Em]There were voices down the corridor; [F#]I thought I heard
them say:

[G>Welcome to the Hotel Califor[D]nia, [F#]Such a lovely place
(such a lovely place), such a [Bm]lovely face
[G]Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor[D]nia
Any [Em]time of year (any time of year), you can [F#]find it here

[Bm]Her mind is Tiffany twisted, [F#]she got the Mercedes Benz
[A]She got a lot of pretty pretty boys, [E]that 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", He
said [A]"We haven't had that spirit here since [E]nineteen-69"
[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 Califor[D]nia, [F#]Such a lovely place
(such a lovely place), such a [Bm]lovely face
They [G]livin' it up at the Hotel Califor[D]nia
What a [Em]nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your
[F#]alibis

[Bm]Mirrors on the ceiling, [F#]pink champagne on ice, and she
said "[A]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 but they [F#]just can't
kill the beast

[Bm]Last thing I remember, I was [F#]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, "We are [D]programmed to receive
[Em]You can check out any time you like, but [F#]you can never
leave"

Metallica - Seek and destroy

Intro x2
A|----2h3-2---1h2-1-----1--3-2-|-3-1---1-----|
E|-1-1-----1-----1-4-1--1---|-----3---3-2-1---|
C|-----|-----3-|
G|-----|-----|

Pre verse
6/8 C 2/8 6/8 2/8
A|--3-----|--3---1h3-1----|
E|--3---3--5--3--5-|--3-----3-2-|
C|-----3--5--3--5-|-----|
G|-----3--5--3--5-|-----|

Verse(C): Scanning the scene in the city tonight, A|--3-0-6-3-|
We're looking for you to start up a fight.
There's an evil feeling in our brains,
but it's nothing new. You know it drives us insane.

F7 F F7 F F7 F F7
Running, On our way, Hiding, You will pay, Dying, a 1000 deaths.

First: A|-3-1-----| Second: A|-3-1---1-----|
E|-x---3-2--| E|-----3---3-2-1---|
C|-x-----| C|-----3-|
G|-x-----| G|-----|

Chorus:
D# D C# C
Searching... Seek and destroy

2 verse: There is no escape and that's for sure.
This is the end we won't take anymore.
Say goodbye to the world you live in
You've always been taking, but now you're giving.

3 verse: Our brains are on fire with the feeling to kill
And it wont go away until our dreams are fulfilled,
there is only one thing on our minds.
Don't try running away 'cause you're the one we will find.

Metallica – And justice for all

E|-4-5-7-5-4-2-3-3-2-5-2-0-1-3-1-0--0-0---0-----0-0---0-5--1---|
C|-----3---3---3-3-----3-----|

Iron Maiden – The trooper

Dm Dm C Dm Dm C A# A# C Dm Dm

Intro Bass x4

G|-7-7-7p0-5-5-5p0-3-3-3p0-0-5-10-5-7-|

Riff Guitar 1 x8

A|-----0-----|
 E|-1-0h1--1-0h1p0h1-1-----0----|
 C|-----2-2-0-0h2-|

Dm C Dm Ooooooh...

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too

C A#
 You'll fire your musket but I'll run you
 through

C Dm
 So when you're waiting for the next attack

C Dm
 You'd better stand there's no turning back

The bugle sounds the charge begins
 But on this battlefield no one wins
 The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath
 As I plunge on into certain death

C Dm Dm C Dm Dm
 Oooooooooh Oooooooooh

[Bridge]x2

Dm C Dm
 Dm C A#
 A# C C^
 C^ C Dm

[SOLO]

Dm C Am A#-C

x4

A|-----8b10--8p5-----|-----|-----|
 E|--8b10-8b10-8p5h8-5-----8-5-----|-----5h8---|-8-5-----|
 C|-----8-7-5-|-7b6-----7-|----8-7-5-|
 G|-----|-----|-----|

x6

x4

A|---12p8---10p8-|-13b15-|-13-12-10---10-12-10-----|-----5-----|
 E|-10---10-----|-----|-----13-----13-10-|---5---8/10\8-8-5-----|
 C|-----|-----|-----|-----7-----8-7-5--|
 G|-----|-----|-----|-----7-|

Gm F Dm Eb-F

A|-1-1-1-1-----|-3-2-1--1-2-1-----|
 E|--3-3-3-3-1-1-1-1--1/3-|-----3-----3-2-1-----|
 C|-----2-2-2-2-----|-----2-0-0/2-|

A|-----0000111133335555-5/8-|-8p5h8p5h8p5h8p5-----|-8--8-|
 E|--3-3-11113333-----|-----8-8p5h8p5h8p5h8p5---|-5--5-|
 C|-2-2-2-----|-----7-|-7--7-|

A|-----0-8b10--13b15--10---13--12--10---10--12--10-----|
 E|--8b10-----13-----13-----13--10--8---10-|
 C|-----12---|

The horse he sweats with fear we break to run
 The mighty roar of the Russian guns
 And as we race towards the human wall
 The scream of pain as my comrades fall

We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground
 And the Russians fire another round
 We get so near yet so far away
 We won't live to fight another day

[Solo]

Dm C Am A# C x4
 Gm F Dm Eb F x4

Bridge x2

We get so close near enough to fight
 When a Russian gets me in his sights
 He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow
 A burst of rounds take my horse below

And as I lay there gazing at the sky
 My body's numb and my throat is dry
 And as I lay forgotten and alone
 Without a tear I draw my parting groan

Ooooooooooh...

Intro

ROCKENROLLE

Puscifer - World up my ass

Chorus:

C **G**
I've got the world up my ass
F
Gonna be the first, won't be the last
C **G** **F**
I've got the world up my ass

F
Society is burning up
C
Take a bite, spit it out
F
Take their rules
G
Rip 'em up, tear them down

[chorus]

F
Twisted mind, withered brain
C
Don't you know I'm going insane
F
I just tell them to get back
G
When they tell me how to act
C **G**
AAhoooooooooooo, ooooooooo,
F
oooooooooooo

[Verse 1], [chorus]

ROCKENROLLE

Far from any road

Am **E**
From the dusty mesa
Dm **Am**
Her looming shadow grows
Am **E**
Hidden in the branches
Dm **Am**
of the poison creosote

C
She twines her spines up slowly
G
Towards the boiling sun
Dm
And when I touched her skin
F **Am**
My fingers ran with blood

Am **E**
When the last light warms the rocks
Dm **Am**
And the rattlesnakes unfold
Am **E**
Mountain cats will come
Dm **Am**
to drag away your bones

C
And rise with me forever
G
Across the silent sand
Dm
And the stars will be your eyes
F **Am**
And the wind will be my hands

Beach boys - Wouldn't it be nice

Wouldn't it be [**F**] nice if we were older
And we wouldn't [**Bb**] have to wait so [**Gm7**] long
And [**C7**] wouldn't it be [**F**] nice to live together
In the kind of [**Bb**] world where we be [**Gm7**] long [**C7**]

[**Dm**] You know it's gonna make it [**Eb**] that much better
[**Dm**] When we can say goodnight and [**Am**] stay to [**Gm7**] gether [**C7**]

Wouldn't it be [**F**] nice if we could wake up
In the morning [**Bb**] when the day is [**Gm7**] new
And [**C7**] after having [**F**] spent the day together
Hold each other [**Bb**] close the whole night [**Gm7**] through [**C7**]

[**Dm**] What happy times together [**Eb**] we'd be spending
[**Dm**] I wish that every kiss was [**Am**] never [**Gm7**] ending [**C7**]
Oh wouldn't it be [**F**] nice

[**Dmaj7**] Maybe if we [**Gmaj7**] think and wish and hope and pray
It [**F#m**] might come true [**Bm**]
[**Dmaj7**] Maybe then there [**Gmaj7**] wouldn't be a single thing
We [**F#m**] couldn't do [**Bm**]
We could be [**F#m**] married (we could be [**Bm**] married)
And then we'd be [**F#m**] happy (then we'd be [**C7**] happy)
Oh wouldn't it be [**F**] nice

(Slower) [**Dm**] You know it seems the more we [**Eb**] talk about it
[**Dm**] It only makes it worse to [**Am**] live with [**Gm7**] out it
But let's [**Am**] talk a [**Gm7**] bout it [**C7**]
(Original tempo) Wouldn't it be [**F**] nice
[**F**] Good night little baby sleep tight little baby...

ROCKENROLLE

La bamba

Giro: **C F G G**

A|-----|
E|----3-5-3-----|
C|-0-4--5---0-2-4-55-4-2-0-|

Para bailar la bamba x2
Se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti
Y arriba y arriba

Ay arriba y arriba
Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere
Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
Soy capitan, soy capitan

Bamba, bamba x4

RHCP - Scar tissue

|---0-0-0-0-----|---0-0-0-0-----|
|-1--1-1-1---0--0/1--1--1--1---1\0--|-1--1-1-1---3-1--3\1-3\1-|
-0-----0--0/2--22--2--2-----	-0-----

F **Dm**
Scar tissue that I wish you saw, Sarcastic mister know it all
F **Dm**
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you 'cause with the birds I'll share
F **Dm**
With the birds I'll share this lonely view x2

Push me up against the wall, young Kentucky girl in a push-up bra
Fallin' all over myself to lick your heart and taste your health 'cause
With the birds I'll share this lonely view x3

Dm **C** **Dm** **F**
|-----|
--8\5--5\3--3/5--5/7/8-----

Blood loss in a bathroom stall, southern girl with a scarlet drawl
Wave good-bye to ma and pa 'cause, With the birds I'll share
With the birds I'll share this lonely view x2
Soft spoken with a broken jaw, step outside but not to brawl
Autumn's sweet we call it fall, I'll make it to the moon if I have to crawl and
With the birds I'll share this lonely view x3

Solo: **Dm Dm C Dm** x2

A|-3/5-5-----3/5-7-----5/7-7/8-8-|
E|-----8\5-5---5\3-3---8\5-5-----8\5-5---8\3---8\5-----|

First + chorus

Dm Dm C Dm...

A|-10/12--12\10-10--10/12-7--7/8--5---3/5-5\3-3/5-5--5-----|
E|-----8\5--5/8-3--3/8-5-|
End on **Dm**
A|-----8-7-3--3/5-----|
E|-----3/5--5-5-5-----3/5-----3/5-5/8-8\3---3/5-|
C|-2/4-2-----2/4-2--2/4--0-0-0/2-----|
G|-----2-----|

ROCKENROLLE

Stealers wheel – Stuck in the middle with you

Intro: Eb/D slide

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight,

D

I got the feeling that something ain't right,

G7

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,

D

And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am,

Stuck in the middle with you.

D

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,

D

And I'm wondering what it is I should do,

G7

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face,

D

Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am,

Stuck in the middle with you.

G7

Well you started out with nothing,

D

And you're proud that you're a self made man,

G7

And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say,

D

G7

Please..... Please.....

Slide D x2

G7

A|-----|-----|-----3-5-3-0---0-|

E|-----5-|-----1-|-4/5-4/5-4/5-----3---|

C|-5/6-5/6---5/6-5/6--|-1/2-1/2-1/2/1/2---|-----|

D

Trying to make some sense of it all,

D

But I can see that it makes no sense at all,

G7

Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor,

D

'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am,

Stuck in the middle with you.

ROCKENROLLE

Soundgarden - Black hole sun

Intro: F Cm Gm Dm Eb C

In my eyes, indisposed,
In disguises no one knows.
Hides the face, lies the snake,
The sun in my disgrace.
Boiling heat, summer stench,
Neath the black the sky looks dead.
Call my name through the cream,
And I'll hear you scream again.

Chorus:

Black hole sun, Won't you come,
And wash away the rain.
Black hole sun, Won't you come,
won't you come, won't you come.

Stuttering, cold and damp,
Steal the warm wind tired friend.
Times are gone for honest men,
And sometimes far too long for snakes.
In my shoes, a walking sleep,
And my youth I pray to keep.
Heaven sent hell away,
No one sings like you anymore.

Chorus x3

Won't you come x4
(Black hole sun, Black hole sun)

Hang my head, drown my fear,
Till you all just disappear.

Chorus x3

Won't you come x7
Won't you come.

The Clash – Should I stay or should I go

D G D x4

Darling you gotta let me know
Should I stay or should I go?
If you say that you are mine
I'll be here 'till the end of time
So you gotta let me know
Should I stay or should I go?
It's always tease, tease, tease
You're happy when I'm on my knees
One day is fine - next day is black
So if you want me off your back
So you gotta let me know
Should I stay or should I go?

Should I stay or should I go now?
Should I stay or should I go now?
If I go there will be trouble
If I stay it will be double
So you gotta let me know

This indecisions bugging me
If you don't want me set me free
Tell me who I'm supposed to be?
Don't you know which clothes even fit me?
Come on you gotta let me know
Should I cool it or should I blow?

Should I stay or should I go now?
Should I stay or should I go now?
If I go there will be trouble
If I stay it will be double
So you gotta let me know
Should I cool it or should I blow?

ROCKENROLLE

A perfect circle - 3 libras

Intro

3 1 2 rpx1 4
A|-2--2-|-6--6-|-2--2-|-9---9-|-6--6-|-7--7-|
E|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|
C|--4---|--8---|--4---|--11---|--8---|--9---|
G|-2----|-6----|-2----|-9-----|-6----|-7----|

Verse

Asus2 **Bsus2** **Csus2**
2 rpx4
A|-2--2-|-4--4-|-5--5-|-6---6-|
E|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0---|
C|--4---|--6---|--7---|--8----|
G|-2----|-4----|-5----|-6-----|

Chorus

3 4 3 2 3 silence x4
A|-2--2-|-9---9-|-6--6-|-2--2-|-9---9-|-6--6-|-7--7-|
E|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|
C|--4---|--11---|--8---|--4---|--11---|--8---|--9---|
G|-2----|-9-----|-6----|-2----|-9-----|-6----|-7----|

Verse

Chorus

Bridge

[1402] [2032] [0010] x4 or
[1402] [7700] [5500] x4

Intro x2

Ending

3/4 4
A|-2--2-|-4--4-|-6--6-|
E|---0--|---0--|---0--|
C|--4---|--6---|--8---|
G|-2----|-4----|-6----|
3 4
A|-2--2-|-11---11-|-6--6-|
E|---0--|---0--|---0--|
C|--4---|--13---|--8---|
G|-2----|-11-----|-6----|
3/4 2 2
A|-2--2-|-4--4-|-6--6-|-7--7-|
E|---0--|---0--|---0--|---0--|
C|--4---|--6---|--8---|--9---|
G|-2----|-4----|-6----|-7----|

Rick & Morty theme

Intro: **F**

A#m **C#** **F** **A#m** **C#** **F** **A#m** **C#** **F**
A|---1--4-3-6-----1--4-3-6-11-9-8~-1~-4~-4-3-6-11-9-8~-|
E|-1-----4-2-1~-----1-----|
C|-----1~-3~-0~-----|

ROCKENROLLE

Pulp - Mile end

F
We didn't have nowhere to live,
Dm
We didn't have nowhere to go

'til someone said
C
"I know this place off Burditt
Road."
F
It was on the fifteenth floor,
Dm
It had a board across the door.

It took an hour
C
To pry it off and get inside.
Bb
It smelt as if someone had died.
F
The living-room was full of flies,

The kitchen sink was blocked,
C
the bathroom sink not there at
all.
Cm **Bb**
Ooh, it's a mess alright,
Gb F
Yes it's Mile End.

And now we're living in the sky!
I'd never thought I'd live so high,
Just like Heaven, if it didn't look
like Hell
The lift is always full of piss,
The fifth floor landing smells of
fish
Not just on Friday, every single
other day
Below the kids come out tonight,
They kick a ball and have a fight
And maybe shoot somebody if they lose
at pool.

Ooh, it's a mess alright,
Yes it's Mile End.
[mumbled mutterings....] Oo-ooh

Nobody wants to be your friend
'cause you're not from round here,
ooh as if that was something to be
proud about
The pearly king of the Isle of Dogs
feels up children in the bogs.
Down by the playing fields,
someone sets a car on fire
I guess you have to go right down
before you understand just how,
how low, how low a human being can
go.

Ooh, it's a mess alright,
yes it's Mile End. (don't do that!
Leave it out!) Bababa...
Cm Bb F C
Lalala..

Just a gigolo / Ain't got nobody

G **Gmaj7**
I'm Just a gigolo, and everywhere I go
G6 **Edim7** **Am7** **D7**
people know the part I'm playing
D7 **Am7**
Paid for every dance, selling each romance,
D7 **D7sus** **D7** **G**
every night some heart betraying
G7 **F**
There will come a day, when youth will pass away,
E7 **Am**
then what will they say a-bout me?
Am7 **Cm6** **G** **E7**
When the end comes I know, they'll say just a gigo-lo
Am7 **D7** **G** **G6**
as life goes on without me.

G9 **F#9** **F9** **E9** **E7**
'Cause I---- ain't got nobody
E7 **A9** **D7**
Nobody Nobody cares for me
G9 **F#9** **F9** **E9** **E7**
I----'m so sad and lonely
E7
Sad and lonely Sad and lonely
A9
Won't some sweet mama come
D7
and take a chance with me
A9 **D7**
Cause I aint so bad

G9: 4555

ROCKENROLLE

Peggy Lee - Why don't you do right

Dm **A#** **A7**
You had plenty money, 1922

Dm **A#** **A7**
You let other women make a fool of you

Gm7 **A#** **A7** **Dm**
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?

Gm **A7** **A#** **C#dim** **Dm** **A#** **A7**
Get out of here and get me some money too

Dm **A#** **A7**
You're sittin' there and wonderin' what it's all about

Dm **A#** **A7**
You ain't got no money, they will put you out

Gm7 **A#** **A7** **Dm**
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?

Gm **A7** **A#** **C#dim** **Dm** **A#** **A7**
Get out of here and get me some money too

Dm **A#** **A7**
If you had prepared twenty years ago

Dm **A#** **A7**
You wouldn't be a-wanderin' from door to door

Gm7 **A#** **A7** **Dm**
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?

Gm **A7** **A#** **C#dim** **Dm** **A#** **A7**
Get out of here and get me some money too

Dm **Dm** **A#** **A7**
Dm **Dm** **A#** **A7**
Gm **A#** **A7** **Dm**
Gm **A7A#** **C#7**
Dm **Dm** **A#** **A**

Dm **A#** **A7**
I fell for your livin' and I took you in

Dm **A#** **A7**
Now all you got to offer me's a drink of gin

Gm7 **A#** **A7** **Dm**
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?

Gm **A7** **A#** **C#dim** **Dm** **A#** **A7**
Get out of here and get me some money too

Dm **A#** **A7** **Dm**
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?

A# **A7** **Dm**
Like some other men do

ROCKENROLLE

Eddy Arnold - It's a Sin

Intro: **Bb - F7 - Bb - Bb**

Bb Eb
It's A Sin My Darlin' How I Love You
Bb F7
Because I Know Our Love Can Never Be
Bb Eb
It's A Sin To Keep This Memory Of You
Bb F7 Bb
When Silence Proves That You've Forgotten Me

Eb Bb
The Dream I Built For Us Has Tumbled
Cm7 Cm F7
Each Promise Broken Like My Heart
Bb Eb
It's A Sin My Darlin' How I Love You
Bb F7 Bb
So Much In Love And Yet So Far A-part

Instrumental Break: **Eb - Eb - Bb - Bb - Cm7 - Cm - F7 - F7**
Bb - Bb - Eb - Eb - F7 - Bb - Bb

Bb Eb
It's A Sin To Hide Behind This Heartache
Bb F7
To Make Be-lieve That I've Found Someone New
Bb Eb
It's A Sin To Say That I Don't Miss You
Bb F7 Bb
When People Know I'm Still In Love With You

Eb Bb
I'm Sure You're Happy With Another
Cm7 Cm F7
Who Shares The Love I Couldn't Win
Bb Eb
Why Pre-tend That I Can't Live With-out You
Bb F7 Bb
When Deep In-side I Know That It's A Sin

ROCKENROLLE

Only you

G **B7**
 Only you can make this world seem right,
Em **G7**
 only you can make the darkness bright
C **D7** **G** **B7** **Em**
 Only you and you a-lone can thrill me like you do
A7 **A7sus** **A7** **Am7 D7 D7+5**
 And fill my heart with love for only you
G **B7**
 Only you can make this change in me,
Em **G7**
 for it's true, you are my destiny
C **Cm6** **G** **E7**
 When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do
A7 **D7** **G** **G7**
 You're my dream come true, my one and only you
C **Cm6** **G** **E7**
 When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do
A7 **D7** **G** **F7** **E7**
 You're my dream come true, my one and only you
A7 **D7** **G** **Cm6** **G**
 You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

The autumn leaves

Gm **F** **Gm Gm7** **A7**
 A|-----1-----1---1-----0-|
 E|----1-----1-----1-3-1-0-0-|
 C|-2-4-----0-2-4-----2-4-----2-----1-|
 G|-----2-----0-----0-----0-|

Dm **Gm Gm7 C7** **F Am Dm**
 The falling leaves drift by the window
Gm Gm7 A7 **Dm**
 The autumn leaves of red and gold
Gm Gm7 C7 **F Am Dm**
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
Gm Gm7 C7 **Dm Gm Dm**
 The sunburned hands, I used to hold
A7 **Dm**
 Since you went away the days grow long
C7 **F**
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Gm **Gm7** **A7** **Dm**
 But I miss you most of all my darling
Gm Gm7 A7 **Dm Gm Dm**
 When autumn leaves start to fall

ROCKENROLLE

The pixies – Where is my mind

E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 E|--0--4--0--4-|-0--4--0--4-|--4-4--|-0--0---0-|
 C|-----|-----|-3-3---|-4--4p3--4-| x4
 G|-----|-----|-----|-----|

E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 Try this trick and spin it, yeah
E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 Your head will collapse, but there's nothing in it, and you'll ask
 yourself

[Chorus]

E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 Where is my mind? Where is my mind?
E **C#m** **G#** **A** **E** **C#m** **G#** **A**
 Where is my mind?
E **G#** **A** **Am** **C#m** **B**
 Way out in the water, see it swimming.

E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 I was swimmin' in the Carribean
E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 Animals were hiding behind the rock
E **C#m** **G#** **A**
 Except the little fish, but they told me, he swears, tryin' to talk to
 me, to me, to me

[Chorus]

[Solo]

e|-----|-----2---5--7--9b-|
 B|--2---2---2--2-----|-----2--2/5--5-----|
 G|--4b--4b-----4--2--2--2-----|--2--4-----|
 D|-----4--|-----|

[First verse] [Chorus] [Outro: **E** **C#m** **G#** **A**]

Fly me to the moon

Am **Dm**
 Fly me to the moon
G7 **Cmaj7 - C7**
 And let me sing among the stars,
F **Dm**
 Let me see what spring is like
E7 **Am - A7**
 On Jupiter and Mars;
Dm **G7** **Em - A7**
 In other words, hold my hand;
Dm **G7** **Bm** **E7**
 In other words, darling, kiss me.

Am **Dm**
 Fill my heart with song,
G7 **Cmaj7 - C7**
 And let me sing for ever more;
F **Bm**
 You are all I long for,
E7 **Am - A7**
 All I worship and adore.
Dm **G7** **Em - A7**
 In other words, please be true;
Dm **G7** **C** **Fm C**
 In other words, I love you.
Dm **G7** **C** **Fm C**
 In other words, I love you.

Dire Straits - Sultans of Swing

	Dm	C	Bb	A	A7	A -0h1p0----
You get a shiver in the dark it's raining in the park but meantime						E -----3-1-
Dm	C	Bb	A	A7	C -1-2-2/4-2-1-	
south of the river you stop and you hold everything					G -----3	
F	C				E -1p0-1p0- ----3-----	
a band is blowing Dixie double four time					C -2p0-2p0- -2/4-4\2-22-	A -----3-
Bb		Dm			A ---5-8-5-	Bb-C E ----3-0--
you feel alright when you hear that music ring					E 3/5-5----	C -2/4----

Dm C Bb A A#dim7 - Adim7 - A#dim7
 You check out Guitar George he knows all the chords
 Dm C Bb A A7 A|-----0-----4---2-----|
 mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing E|----0-0-3/5-5\3-3/5\3/5|
 F C E|-----3-----| C|-2/4-----|
 and an old guitar is all he can afford C|-2/4-4/2-22-|
 Bb Dm A|-5-3-0-| Bb-C
 when he gets up under the lights to play this thing
 Dm C Bb A A7 C|-4^4^4\2-|
 - and - harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
 Dm C Bb A A7
 he's got a daytime job he's doing alright
 F C F/C C F/C C
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
 Bb Dm E|-----1-0-0--| Bb-C
 saving it up for friday night C|----2----2-2-|
 Bb-C G|-0h2-----|
 with the sultans
 Dm Dm-C-Bb Dm-C Dm Dm-C-Bb Dm-C
 with the sultans of swing

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ROCKENROLLE

Lead 1: - chords: Follow 1 full Verse -

A|-----0-5-7-7b8-5-0-----0-3-1h3p1-0h1p0-00-1-0-|
E|-----0-----1--1-----3--|
C|-7b9-7b97b97b97b9-5h7p5-4h5p4-2-0-1-----2-----|

A|-----8-----8-7-----8-5-5-----|
E|----8---8-8-----8-----8-8/10-10\8-6-8/10-10--5---5-8^5-----|
C|-7/9-7/9----7\5-5-----7-9-7-----7-5-|

X2

A|-----|8---8--7-5--8--8--7--5-3-|
E|----1--3-0-1h3-1-0h1h3---1-----3-----|10--10-8-6--10-10-8--5-3-|
C|---2-2/4-----2-2/4--0-2/4-4\2-0-2-|-----|
G|2/3---5-----2/3-----0-0-----|-----|

Dm	C	Bb	A	A7	A -----3/5-7h8p7-5-
and then the man he steps right up to the microphone					E ---3/5-----
Dm	C	Bb	A	A7 (bell)	C 2/4-----
and says at last just as the time bell rings					
F	C	thank you goodnight now it's time to go home			E -----1-1----1-----3-
Bb		Dm	Bb-C		C ----2---2--2-2-2/4--
and he makes it fast with one more thing					G -2h3-----

Bb-C

we are the sultans

Dm	Dm-C-Bb	Dm-C	C -0-----0-2-0-
we are the sultans of swing			G ----0h2-----

x4

A|-----0-----|3-----|
E|-3/5-55-3-1/3p1---1-3/5-3-0h30-----3-1h3p1--|---5h3--|
C|-----2-2-----2h42-0h20-----2-0-----2-|-----4-|
G|-----0h20-----|-----|

x3

x5

x8

A|-----5p3-----0-----7-5-|---8---|---8---|---10---|
E|-4^5---5p3---1-3-1h3-5-3h5-6-5h6/8-8---|---10-10-|---10-10-|---12--12-| x2
C|-----5-2-----|9-----|10-----|12-----|
G|-----0-----|-----|

A|-11^12-10--10-----11^12-10-3h5p3-0h3p0-----|
E|-----13--13-10--10-13-----3h5p3-0h3p0-----|
C|-----2h4p2--0-1/2-|
G|-----|

Close fade:

A|---0-3-----|
E|--1---3--1-0h1p0-----0h1h3-1-0---|
C|-2-----2h4p2-0h2p0-----0h2p0-----2-|
G|-----0h2p0-----|

A|-----0-----0---1--1-0-0--|-----0-----0---1--3/5-55-3-0-3-|
E|--1-3-3-1---1-3-3-1-----1-3-|---1-3-3-1---1-3-3-1-----|
C|-2-----2-----|2-----2-----|

ROCKENROLLE

Gorillaz – 192000

G **F** **C** **G**
 A | ----2--12-5-----0--8-3-----3--0-3-----2--12-5- |
 E | -3-3-3-----1-1-1-----3-3-3-----3-3-3----- |
 C | ----- |
 G | ----- |

The world is spinnin' too fast
 I'm buyin' lead Nike shoes
 To keep myself tethered
 To the days I tried to lose (Oh Yeah)
 My mama said to slow down
 You must make your own shoes
 Stop dancin' to the music
 Of Gorillaz in a happy mood (Oh Yeah)
 Keep a mild groove on
 They do the bump (8x)

Get the cool! Get the cool shoeshine! (x4)
 There's a monkey in the jungle

Watchin' a vapour trail
 Caught up in the conflict
 Between his brain and his tail (Oh Yeah)
 And if time's elimination
 Then we got nothin' to lose
 Please repeat the message
 It's the music that we choose (Oh Yeah)
 Keep a mild groove on
 They do the bump (8x)

Get the cool! Get the cool shoeshine! (x4)
 They do the bump (repeat until end)

Gorillaz - Feel good inc

A | -----3-2---0-00-3-2--- |
 E | -0-00-3-0-----3-0- |

Em **Bm**
 City's breaking down on a camel's back.
Am **Bm**
 They just have to go 'cause they don't know wack
 So all you fill the streets it's appealing to see
 You wont get out the county, 'cos you're bad and free
 You've got a new horizon It's ephemeral style.
 A melancholy town where we never smile.
 And all I wanna hear is the message beep.
 My dreams, they've got to kiss, because I don't get
 sleep, no..

A | -2-02-0-2-02-0- |
Em **Bm** **Am** **Bm**
 Windmill, Windmill for the land, turn forever hand in
 hand
Em **Bm** **Am** **Bm**
 Take it all in on your stride, It is sticking, falling down
 Love forever love is free, Let's turn forever you and me
 windmill, windmill for the land, Is everybody in?

(Timing is different here, chords same as first verse.)

Em
 Laughing gas these hazmats, fast cats,
Bm
 Lining them up-a like ass cracks,
Am **Bm**
 Lay these ponies at the track, its my chocolate attack.

Shit, I'm stepping in the heart of this here
 Care bear bumping in the heart of this here
 Watch me as I gravitate
 Hahahahahahaa.
 Yo, we go ghost town, this motown,
 With yo sound, You're in the place
 You gonna bite the dust, can't fight with us
 With yo sound you kill the INC.
 So don't stop, get it, get it
 Until you're Jet Ahead.

Yo, watch the way I navigate
 Hahahahahhaa
 Feel good, AHHHHahahahah [x4]
 [Chorus]

Em **Bm**
 Don't stop, get it, get it, We are your captains in it
Am **Bm**
 Steady, Watch me navigate, Ahahahahahhaa.
Em **Bm**
 Feel good, AHHHHahahahaha,
Am **Bm**
 Feel good (repeat) End: **Em**

ROCKENROLLE

Bob Geldorf - The Great Song of Indifference

G **C**
I dont mind if you go
G **D**
I dont mind if you take it slow
G **C**
I dont mind if you say yes or no
G **D** **G**
I dont mind at all

I dont care if you live or die
Couldnt care less if you laugh or cry
I dont mind if you crash or fly
I dont mind at all

I dont mind if you come or go
I dont mind if you say no
Couldn't care less baby let it flow
Cos I dont care at all

Na na na etc

I dont care if you sink or swin
Lock me out or let me in
Where I'm going or where I've been
I dont mind at all

I dont mind if the government falls
Implements more futile laws
I dont care if the nation stalls
I dont care at all

I dont care if they tear down trees
I dont feel the hotter breeze
Sink in dust in dying seas
I dont care at all

Na na na etc

I dont mind if culture crumbles
I dont mind if religion stumbles
I cant hear the speakers mumble
And I dont mind at all

I dont care if the THird World fries
Its hotter there I'm not surprised
baby I can watch whole nations die
And I dont care at all

Na na na etc

I dont mind about peoples fears
Authority no longer hears
Send a social engineer
An I dont mind at all

G **C**
Non mi importa se te vai
G **D**
non mi importa se invece stai
G **C**
ed in merito ai tuoi guai
G **D** **G**
me ne sbatto il cazzo

Non mi interessa se vivi o muori
frega cazzi se resti fuori
non mi importa dei tuoi dolori
me ne sbatto il cazzo

Non mi importa di cosa fai
non mi interessa se me la dai
fotte sega se non scopi mai
me ne sbatto il cazzo

Na na na etc

E sticazzi se galleggi o affondi
se mi sputi o mi assecondi
dove vado o dove andrò
non mi importa no

Non mi importa se cade il governo
non importa se il mondo è un inferno
potrebbe morire anche il padreterno
me ne sbatto il cazzo

Non mi importan le foreste in fiamme
i cuccioli di foca e le loro mamme
potrebbe prenderle a calci vandamme
me ne sbatto il cazzo

Na na na etc

Esticazzi i valori culturali
i conflitti religiosi e quelli razziali
io non guardo i telegiornali
me ne sbatto il cazzo

Bimbi africani che muoion di stenti
schiavi asiatici dagli occhi assenti
esploda il pianeta in briciole ardenti
me ne sbatto il cazzo

Na na na etc

Non mi importa che pensa la gente
che sia lo spazzino o il presidente
te lo spiego più chiaramente:
non mi importa niente

ROCKENROLLE

Simon & Garfunkel - Scarborough Fair

A|-----0--0-0-0-----0---|-0-3-5-3-0-2--0-|
E|--1--1-----0-1-0--1-1--|-1---5---1----1-|
C|-2-2-0-----0-----2---2-|-0---5---0----2-|
G|-----2-----0-----|-2---7---2--0-2-|

A|-5-5-5-3-0-0-----0---|-----|-----0-0---0-----0---|
E|---5---1---1-3-1-0---|---0h1-0--|-----3-1-0-----1--1--|
C|---5---0---0-----0-0-|-0h2-----0-|-2-22--0---0-2-0-2----2-|
G|---5---2---2-----0---|-----|-----0---0-----|

Simon & Garfunkel - Sparrow

[Intro] A|-----1-|
E|-0-1-1-| x4
C|-2-2-2-|

[arp1] A|-----0--0-1-3-|
E|-1-3-----|

[arp2] E|--1-3--3-4-3--1--|
C|-3-----3-|

[arp3] A|-----0--0-1-3--0-1-3-1-0-|
E|-1-3-----|

Gm **F** [arp1]
Who - o - o - o will love a little Sparrow?
Eb [arp2] **F** [arp3]
Who's traveled fa - ar and cries for rest?
Gm **C**
"Not I" said the Oak Tree,
F **Dm** **C**
"I won't share my branches with no sparrow's nest,
F **Dm** **C** **Gm**
And my blanket of leaves won't warm her cold breast."

Gm **F**
Who - o - o - o will love a little Sparrow?
Eb **F**
And who will spe - ak a kindly word?
Gm **C**
"Not I," said the Swan,
F **Dm** **C**
"The entire idea is utterly absurd,
F **Dm** **C** **Gm**
I'd be laughed at and scorned if the other Swans heard"

[Intro]

Who - o - o - o will take pity in his heart
And who will fe - ed a starving sparrow?
"Not I," said the Golden Wheat,
"I would if I could but I cannot I know,
I need all my grain to prosper and grow."

And who - o - o - o will love a little Sparrow?
Will no one wri - te her eulogy?
"I will," said the Earth,
"For all I've created returns unto me,
From dust were ye made and dust ye shall be"

ROCKENROLLE

John Martyn - Run honey run

B	A	B	B	A	B
A -2-2-2---0-0-----	-2---2---2---2--0---0-0-0--2--				
E -2-----2-----2-4-4-0-2---0-0-0-0--0-2-	-2-4/5--5\4---2--0---0-0-0--2--				
C -3-----1-----3-----	-3---3---3---3--1---4-3-4--3--				
G -4-----	-4---4---2---4--2---2-2-2--4--				

Well I wish I could think of some cliché to mouth
To make our parting seem less sad.
But if I told you lies, or promised you the moon
The truth would come trickling from my eyes

Chorus:

Bsus4	Bm	B	E	D	B	D	E	B
A -2-----2---2---2---2---2-								
E -2-----2---2---2---2---2-								
C -4-----2---3---2---4---3-								
G -4-----4---4---4---4---4-								

So run honey run, and hide in the wind
And never stop to look inside your mind

Well I wish I could wash all my weeping blues away
And watch them disappear on morning tide
But I seek after sword, after sounds of the sea
A charm forever around my mind

And I wish I could fly like a bat from a cave
Through darkness of my ignorance to light
I'd forever live on the echoes of our love
And die like some star burning bright

John Martyn - The ballad of an elder woman

C: 0033 0787 A#: 0031 0565 F: 0010 0555

C	A#	F	A#/C
Now woman, don't you feel sad when you see your life go round			
A#	F		A#/C A#/C
And you realise you've been drinking all of your years like wine?			
You're gambling with time and you know you just can't win			
But still you feel that somehow you've just got to keep on trying			
C	A#	F	A#/C A#/C
And woman, it's your heart I hear crying			

Now the young man by your side is your husband, or so you say
In reality, he's a link with a past you just can't replace
You tell the world you're happy when you're lying in his arms
Oh, but his youth has made you hate to see his face
And woman, it's your heart I see crying

Now you're standing like some tree, oh, and the blossom has blown away
And the last leaf has gone crumbling tumbling towards the ground
You have nothing to teach me, just have nothing at all to say
Except keep on telling me about all the happiness that you do think you have found
Now woman, it's your heart I hear crying
And woman, it's your heart I see crying

ROCKENROLLE

Emerson Lake and Palmer - From the beginning

Am9:	2002	Dm7:	5555
Em11:	0200	Dm6:	4555
Cmaj7:	0002	E7sus4:	2202
Fmaj9:	5557		

A|---7---5-7-----0---2h3p2-----7-|
 E|-0-7-----7-----0---0-2-3---3--3/8-----7--|
 C|---7-----7-----7-----7-----|
 G|---7-----2-----5-----|

A|---0-0---0-0---0-0---0-0---5-5---5-5-|
 E|---0-0---0-0---0-0---0-0---0-0---|
 C|--6---6-6---6-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---|
 G|-7---7---7---7---7---5---5---5---|

Am9 Em7
 A|-----2-2---0-0-|
 E|-2/3-0-----|
 C|----2-----2-2-|
 G|----2---2-2-----|

Am9 Em11
 It might have been things I missed
C Cmaj7 Fmaj9 G Dm7
 But don't be unkind, it don't mean I'm blind
Am9 Em11
 Perhaps there's a thing or two
C Cmaj9 Fmaj7 G Dm7
 I think of lying in bed, I shouldn't have said
Am9 Em11 Am9 Em11
 But there it is.

Dm7 Dm6
 You see it's all clear
Dm7 E7sus4
 You were meant to be here
Am9 Em11
 From the beginning

Am9 Em11
 Well maybe I might have changed
C Cmaj9 F G Dm7
 And not been so cruel, not been such a fool
Am9 Em11
 Whatever was done is done
C Cmaj9 F G Dm7
 I just can't recall, it doesn't matter at all

Am9 Em11 Am9 Em11
Dm7 Dm6
 You see it's all clear
Dm7 E7sus4(Add F)
 You were meant to be here
Am9 Em11
 From the beginning

ROCKENROLLE

A-ha - Take on me

Bm7	E7	A	D (or F#m)	
E -2-2-----0-0--0-4-4-5-7-5-5-5-0-0-2-2--2-0-0-2-0-				
B -----3-0-0-----				
G -----				x2
D -----				
A -----				
E -----				

Bm	E	A	D	F#m
Talking away,	I don't know what I'm to say			
Bm	E	A	D	F#m
I'll say it anyway,	today's another day to find you			
Bm	E	F#m	D	
Shine away,	I'll be coming for your love OK			

Chorus:

A	E7	F#m	D
Take on me	(take on me)		
A	E7	F#m	D
Take me on	(take on me)		
A	E7	F#m	D
I'll be gone			
A	E7	F#m	D
in a day or two			

Bm	E	A	D	F#m
So, needless to say at odds and ends,	but I feel			
Bm	E	A	D	F#m
stumbling awake slowly learning that life is OK,				
Bm	E	F#m	D	
Say after me,	it's so much better to be safe than sorry			

Instrumental (C#m G) 2x **Bm E**

solo

Bm	E	A	D	A/C#
Oh, things that you say,	yeah is it life or just to play			
Bm	E	A	D	A/C#
My worries away,	you're all the things I've got to remember			
Bm	E	F#m	D	
You shine away,	I'll be coming for you anyway			

Chorus fading

Blur - Tender

A|-0-2-4-2-0--0--0-2-4-7-4--4-5-2--2-4-0-|

A **G** **A**
Tender is the night lying by your side

A **G** **A**
Tender is the touch of someone that you love too much

A **G** **A**
Tender is the day the demons go away

A **G** **A**
Lord I need to find someone who can heal my mind

A **D** **C**
Come on, come on, come on, get through it

A **C#m** **D**
Come on, come on, come on, love's the greatest thing

A **D** **C**
Come on, come on, come on, get through it

A **C#m** **D**
Come on, come on, come on, love's the greatest thing

C#m **D**
That we have

C#m **D** **C#m** **D**
I'm waiting for that feeling, (I'm) Waiting for that feeling

A **D** **A**
Waiting for that feeling to come

A **E7** **A**
Oh my baby, oh my baby, oh why, oh my x2

A **G** **A**
Tender is the ghost, the ghost I love the most

A **G** **A**
Hiding from the sun, waiting for the night to come

A **G** **A**
Tender is my heart for screwing up my life

A **G** **A**
Lord I need to find someone who can heal my mind

Liquido - Narcotic

A|-----0-0-0-0-----|
 E|-0-0-0-0--1-0-1-0-1-0-1-3-3-3-3-3-0-0-0-1-|
 C|--2-2-2-2-----2-2----|
 G|-----|

[VERSE] C Dm F C

[Chorus] C Dm F C

[Breakdown] C Dm F Dm C

C Dm F C
 So you face it with a smile, there is no need to cry, for a trifle's more than this
 Will you still recall my name, and the month it all began? Will you release me with
 a kiss?
 Have I tried to draw the veil, If I have - how could I fail? Did I fear the
 consequence?

C Dm F Dm C
 dazed by careless words, cosy in my mind

[Chorus x2]

C Dm F C Dm C
 I don't mind, I think so, I will let you go

Now you shaped that liquid wax, fit it out with crater cracks,
 sweet devotion - my delight
 Oh, you're such a pretty one, and the naked thrills of flesh and skin would tease me
 through the night
 Now I hate to leave you bare, if you need me I'll be there,
 don't you ever let me down.
 Dazed by careless words, cosy in my mind

[Chorus x2]

And I touched your face, narcotic mind from lazed, Mary-Jane
 And I called your name, like an addicted to cocaine calls for the stuff he'd rather
 blame
 And I touched your face, narcotic mind from lazed, Mary-Jane
 And I called your name
 My cocaine

[Chorus] (repeat fading out)

Fool's garden - Lemon tree

Em **Bm**
 I'm sitting here in a boring room,
Em **Bm**
 It's just another rainy sunday afternoon
Em **Bm**
 I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do
Em **Bm**
 I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you
Am **Bm** **Em** **Em/Bm/Em X**
 But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I'm driving around in my car, I'm driving too fast I'm driving too far,
 I'd like to change my point of view, I feel so lonely I'm waiting 4 you
 But nothing ever happens, and I wonder

Chorus:

G **D**
 I wonder how, I wonder why
Em **Bm**
 Yesterday you told me about the blue blue sky
C **D** **G** **D**
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree
G **D**
 I'm turning my head up and down,
Em **Bm**
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning around
C **A** **D** **D**
 And all that I can see is just a another lemon tree

[**Em**] [**Bm**] [**Em**] [**Bm**] [**Am**] [**Bm**] [**Em/Bm/Em X**]

I'm sitting here, I miss the power
 I'd like to go out, taking a shower,
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
 I feel so tired, put myself to bed,
 Where nothing ever happens, and I wonder

B **Em**
 Isolation is not good for me,
D **G** **B**
 Isolation I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.

I'm stepping around in a desert of joy
 Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
 And everything will happen - and I will wonder

[Chorus]

D **G** **D**
 And I wonder, I wonder... I wonder how, I wonder why
Em **Bm**
 Yesterday you told me about the blue blue sky
C **D** >let ring | **G** >let ring
 And all that I can see |x2 ...is just a yellow lemon tree

Radiohead – Creep

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

G
 You float like a feather
B
 In a beautiful weather
C
 I wish I was special
Cm
 You're so fucking special
 I don't care if it hurts
 I wanna have control
 I wanna perfect body
 I want a perfect soul

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

G
 But I'm a creep
B
 I'm a wierdo

C
 What the hell am I doin' here
Cm
 I don't belong here

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

Black Keys – Little black submarines

Intro: **Am**

Am G D A Am G A
 Little black submarines Operator please, Put me back on the line
Am G D A Am G A
 Told my girl I'd be back Operator please, This is wrecking my mind
Am G D A A - B - C D A
 Oh, can it be, The voices calling me, They get lost and out of time
Am G D A
 I should've seen it glow But everybody knows
C D A A - B - C D A
 That a broken heart is blind, That a broken heart is blind

Pick you up, let you down When I wanna go, To a place I can hide
 You know me I had plans But they just disappeared To the back of my mind

Chorus

DISTORTED GUITAR Riff

A|-----|
 E|-3h5p3-----|
 C|-----2h4p2-0-|
 G|-----|

Treasure maps for a change Operator please, Call me back when it's time
 Stolen friends and disease Operator please Pass me back to my mind
 Chorus

Eddie Vedder - Rise

	G	Gsus2	G5	C	C-5	C5	D	Cadd9	C6	Dsus4	Gsus4	
A	---	2----	0-----	x---	3----	3----	3----	0-----	3-----	3-----	0-----	3----
E	---	3----	3-----	3----	0----	2----	3----	2-----	0-----	5-----	3-----	3----
C	---	2----	2-----	2----	0----	0----	0----	2-----	2-----	0-----	2-----	2----
G	---	0----	0-----	0----	0----	0----	0----	2-----	0-----	0-----	2-----	0----

G **Gsus2** **G5** **G** **Gsus2** **G5** **C** **C-5** **C5** **C-5**
 Such is the way of the world, You can ne - ver know

G **Gsus2** **G5** **G** **Gsus2** **G5** **C** **C-5** **C5** **C-5**
 Just where to put all your faith And how will it grow

D **G** **C** **Cadd9** **C** **Cadd9**
 Gonna rise up, Bringing back holes in dark memories

D **G** **C** **C-5** **C5** **C6**
 Gonna rise up, Turning mistakes into gold

G D Dsus4 C x2

G **Gsus2** **G5** **G** **Gsus2** **G5** **C** **C-5** **C5** **C-5**
 Such is the passage of time, Too fast to fold

G **Gsus2** **G5** **G** **Gsus2** **C** **C** **C-5** **C5** **C-5**
 And suddenly swallowed by signs, Low and be - hold

D **G** **C** **Cadd9** **C** **Cadd9**
 Gonna rise up, Find my direction magnetically

D **G** **C** **C-5** **C5** **C6** **C** **C-5** **C5** **C6**
 Gonna rise up, Throw down my haste in the road

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 G Gsus4 G C (x2) D (six bars)
D Dsus4 D C C-5 C5 C-5 G

Eddie Vedder - Society

INTRO: Bm

D A D
 Oh, it's a mystery to me
 D G A
 We have a greed with which we have agreed
 G A Bm
 And you think you have to want more than you need
 G A Bm
 Until you have it all you won't be free

Chorus:

G D
 Society, you're a crazy breed
 A Bm
 Hope you're not lonely without me...

D A D
 When you want more than you have you think you need...
 D G A
 And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed
 G A Bm
 I think I need to find a bigger place
 G A Bm
 Because when you have more than you think you need more space

[chorus] x2

SOLO

D A D D G A
 A|-0-2-55--5-77-5-7-9-|-5-9-12-12--12-14--14-12-|

G A Bm G A Bm
 A|-5-9-10--1010-9-7--5-7-9--9-9-7-5-----5--5-7-7+-5p7--|
 E|-----7--5/7-----7-|

G D A Bm
 A|-10-1010-1010-9--999-7-5-7--77-5---|
 E|-----7-|

D A D
 There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more
 D G A
 But if less is more, how you keeping score?
 G A Bm
 Means for every point you make, your level drops
 G A Bm
 Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

G D
 Society, you're a crazy breed
 A Bm
 Hope you're not lonely without me...
 G D
 Society, crazy indeed
 A Bm
 Hope you're not lonely without me...

G D
 Society, have mercy on me
 A Bm
 Hope you're not angry if I disagree...
 G D
 Society, crazy indeed
 A Bm
 Hope you're not lonely...without me...

Led Zeppelin - Going to California

Intro: Gsus2

Verse 1

A|--10-8-7-5-3-5-7--8-7-5--10-\3-/7--3-|
 E|-----5-5-8--12-\5-/8--7-|
 C|-0-----5-5-5-----|
 G|----0-0-0-0-0-0---5-5-5-----|

F

Spent my days with a woman unkind,

C

Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine.

F

Made up my mind to make a new start,
 going to california with an aching in my

C

heart.

F

Someone told me theres a girl out there,
 with love in her eyes and flowers

C

in her hair.

Bridge 1

D# F C x2
 A|-6-5-3--6-5-----/7-|
 E|-3-----5--8-6-8--/8-|
 C|-3-----5-----|
 G|-3-----5-----|

Verse 2

x2
 A|-0-3-5-7--3-|-0-3-5-7--9--|
 E|-1-1-3-3--7-|-1-1-3-3--10-|
 C|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|
 G|-0-0-----|-0-0-----|

Took my chances on a big jet plane,
 Never let them tell you that theyre all the same.
 The sea was red and the sky was grey,
 Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today.
 The mountains and the canyons started to tremble
 and shake
 As the children of the sun began to awake.

Middle 1

x2
 A|-9--10-10-13-8-|-8--8-8-8-|
 E|-10-12-11-11-7-|-7--7-7-7-|
 C|-----7-|-5--3-2-0-|
 G|-----7-|-----|

Cm

Seems that the wrath of the gods got a punch on
 the nose and it started to flow, I think I might
G7 G Cm
 be sinking. Throw me a line if I reach it in
 time, Ill meet you up there where the path runs
G7 G
 straight and high.

Verse 3

x2
 A|-3-2-0-5-2-2-|-3-7-10-7-10-12-14-15-|
 E|-3-3-3-3-3-2-|-3-7-10-7-10-10-10-|
 C|-----2-2-2-|-11-11-11-|
 G|-----|-----|

To find a queen without a king, they
 say she plays guitar and cries and
 sings.
 Ride a white mare in the footsteps of
 dawn, tryin to find a woman whos never,
 never, never been born.
 Standing on a hill in my mountain of
 dreams, telling myself its not as hard,
 hard, hard as it seems.

Middle 2

x2
 A|-5-3-6-5-3---|
 E|-6-5-6-2-2---|
 C|-7-7-7-2-2---|
 G|-----2-2---|

Bridge 2

D# F C D# F C
 A|-----1/10-|
 E|-----3-4-6--/8--/10--\8---6--/8--/10--/13--10-6-8--1/10-|
 C|-2-3-5-----3--/5--/7--\5---3--/5--/7--/10--7--3-5--3/11-|
 G|-----3--/5--/7--\5---3--/5--/7--/10--7--3-5-----|

Outro

A|-2-0-3-2-2-0-3-2-2-|
 E|-3-3-3-3-1-1-1-1-3-|
 C|-2-2-2-2-----2-|
 G|-----|

x2 x2
 A|---5-3-2-|---5-3-2-|-0--|
 E|-----|-----|-10-|
 C|-2-----|-0-----|-11-|
 G|----0-0--|----0-0--|-0--|

Led Zeppelin - Stairway to Heaven

Am*= Am/maj7add2: 1002

Fmaj7: 5500

F7: 5557

Am/C: 2003

Am Am* C D F G Am A|-032-| x2

C D F Am C G Dsus4 D

C D F Am C D Fmaj7

[Am]There's a lady who's [Am*]sure
 All that [C]glitters is [D]gold
 And she's [F]buying a stairway to [G]heaven

[Am]When she gets there she [Am*]knows
 If the [C]stores are all [D]closed
 With a [F]word she can get what she [G]came [Am]for

[C]Ooh... [D]ooh... [F]ooh...[Am]ooh...
 And she's [C]buying a [G]stairway to [D]heaven

There's a [C]sign on the [D]wall
 But she [F]wants to be [Am]sure
 'Cause you [C]know sometimes [D]words have two
 [Fmaj7]meanings

In a [Am]tree by the [Am*]brook
 There's a [C]songbird who [D]sings
 Sometimes all of her [F]thoughts are [G]mis[Am]given

[Am] [Am*] [C] [D] [F7] [G] [Am]
 [Am/C] [Dsus2-4] [D] Oh, it makes me [Am/C]wonder
 [Em] [D] [C] [D] (alti)
 [Am/C]Oh, [Dsus2-4]it [D]makes me wonder [Am/C]
 [Em] [D] [C] [D]

There's a [C]feeling I [G]get
 When I [Am]look to the west
 And my [C]spirit is [G]crying for [F]leav[Am]ing

In my [C]thoughts I have [G]seen
 Rings of [Am]smoke through the trees
 And the [C]voices of those who [G]stand [F]look[Am]ing

[Am/C] [Dsus2-4] [D] Oh, and it makes me
 [Am/C]wonder [Em] [D] [C] [D] (alti)
 [Am/C]Oh, [Dsus2-4]it [D] really makes me wonder
 [Am/C] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

And it's [C]whispered that [G]soon
 If we all [Am]call the tune
 And the [C]piper will [G]lead us to [F]rea[Am]son

And the [C]new day will [G]dawn
 For [Am]those who stand long
 And the [C]forest will [G]echo with [F]laugh[Am]ter
 (Does anyone remember laughter?)

[C] [G] [Am] [D]
 [Am] [D] [Am] [D]Oh ho ho... [Am] [D]

[C]If there's a [G]bustle in your [Am]hedgerow,
 Don't be alarmed now
 [C]It's just a [G]spring clean for the [F]May [Am]queen

[C]Yes, there are [G]two paths you can [Am]go by
 But in the long run
 [C]There's still [G]time to change the [F]road you're
 [Am]on

[C] [G] [Am] [D]
 And it makes me [Am]wonder [D] [Am] [D]Oh ho ho...
 [Am] [D]

[C]Your head is [G]humming and it [Am]won't go
 In case you don't know
 [C]The piper's [G]calling you to [F]join [Am]him

[C]Dear lady [G]can you hear the [Am]wind blow
 And did you know
 [C]Your stairway [G]lies in the [F]whispering [Am]wind?

[D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [C]
 [Cadd9] [C]

[Am]And as we [G]wind on down the [F]road [G]
 [Am]Our shadows [G]taller than our [F]soul [G]
 [Am]There walks the [G]lady we all [F]know [G]
 [Am]Who shines white light and [G]wants to [F]show [G]
 [Am]How everything [G]still turns to [F]gold [G]
 [Am]And if you listen [G]very [F]hard [G]
 [Am]The truth will come to [G]you at [F]last [G]
 [Am]When all are one and [G]one is [F]all [G]
 [Am]To be a rock and [G]not to [F]roll [G]
 And she's [F]buying a stairway to [G]heaven

Queens of the stoneage - Go with the flowIntro: **E C5 A5 E C5 A5 E**Assoli A|-5-7--10-12
E|-5-78-10-12

C5 A5 E
 She said "i'll throw myself away,
 They're just photos after all"
 I can't make you hang around.
 I can't wash you off my skin.
 Outside the frame, is what we're leaving out
 You won't remember anyway

C5 D5 E
 I can go with the flow
 I would say it doesn't matter (with the flow) matter anymore
 I can go with the flow (I can go)
 Do you believe it in your head?

C5 A5 E
 It's so safe to play along
 Little soldiers in a row
 Falling in and out of love
 Something sweet to throw away.
 I want something good to die for
 To make it beautiful to live.
 I want a new mistake, lose is more than hesitate.
 Do you believe it in your head?

[chorus]

C5 D5 E
 Do you believe it in your head?
 Do you believe it in your head?
 Do you believe it in your head?

Gogol bordello - American wedding

Intro **A AA ACA ACD**WalkDown: (bar chords) **D C B A** (2x)WalkUp, back down: (bars) **A C D# F# A** and back **AA F#F# D#D# CD# CA****A**

Have you ever been to American wedding?

C

Where is the vodka, where's marinated herring?

D

Where is the band that's got the taste?

A

Where is the supply that gonna last three days?

A

Where is the band that like Fanfare.

C

Gonna keep it goin' 24 hours

D**A**

Ta-tar-riraira Ta tarirarira

A**C**

Tarantarantarantara taran-taran-ta-ta

D**A**

Tarantarantarantara Super-taran-ta-ta

Instead it's one in the mornin'
 And DJ is patchin' up the cords
 Everybody's full of cake
 Staring at the floor
 Proper couples start to mumble
 That it's time to do
 People gotta get up early
 Yep, they gotta go
 People gotta get up early
 And she'd gotta boyfriend
 And this whole fucking thing
 Is one huge disappointment

Ta-tar-ran-ta...

Nothing gets these bitches going
 Not even Gypsy Kings
 Nobody talks about my Supertheory
 Of Supereverythings!
 So be you Donald Trump
 Or be an anarchist
 Make sure that your wedding
 Doesn't end up like this

I understand the cultures
 Of a different kind
 But here word celebration
 Just doesn't come to mind

Girl from Ipanema

F#6/9:	3344	B13:	2342
F6/9:	2233	F#m7:	2424
G9:	4555	D13:	5675
Gm7:	3535	D#13:	6786
C13:	3453 or C#m6:	3444	

Intro: **Fm6+5/G# - Gm7 - Fmaj7 - E7 - Fmaj7**

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A|-3-0-0-0---3-0-0-0-0---3-0-0-0---3-0-0-0---1-----0-----
E|-----3-----3-----3-----3---3-3-1--1-1-1-----
C|-----4\3-2-
G|-----

```

F6/9 **G9**
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipanema goes walking
Gm7 **C#m6** **F6/9** **F#6/9**
And when she passes each one - she passes goes Aaah

F6/9 **G9**
When she walks she's like a samba That swings so cool and sways so gentle
Gm7 **C#m6** **F6/9** **F#6/9**
That when she passes each one - she passes goes Aaah

F#6/9 **B13** **F#m7** **D13**
Oh - But I watch her so sadly, How can I tell her I love her?
Gm7 **D#13** **Am7** **G#7**
Yes - I would give my heart gladly... But each day when she walks to the sea
Gm **F#7ii**
She looks straight ahead not at me

Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes I smile -
F6/9 **Am - Am7 - G#7i**
but she doesn't see
but she doesn't see

Só danço samba

Cmaj7-C6: 0000, 0002
D7-F#dim: 2020, 2323

||:**Cmaj7-C6:**|| **D7**
Só danço samba vai vai vai vai vai...
Dm G7 C C6 D7-F#dim
Só..... só..... vai repeat verse

||:**Cmaj7-C6:**||
Chicado, chicado
Gm7 **C7** **F** **Dm**
Já dancei o twist ate demais
Am7 **D7** **Dm** **G7**
Mais nao sei me cansei do calypso ao chá chá chá

Steve Miller - The Joker

Intro: **F** - **A#** - **C** - Riff (**A#**)Riff (**A#**)

A|--0-2-3-3-3-3-2-0-|

E|--3-5-6-6-6-6-5-3-|

C|-----|

G|--0-2-3-3-3-3-2-0-|

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

Some people call me the space cowboy

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

Some call me the gangster of love

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

Some people call me Maurice

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

'Cause I speak of the prophecies of love

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

People talk about me baby

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

Don't you worry baby don't worry

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

'Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

Chorus

F **A#**
'Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner**F** **A#**
I'm a lover and I'm a sinner**F** **A#** **C** **C**

I play my music in the sun

F **A#**
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker**F** **A#**
I'm a midnight toker**F** **A#** **C** **C7** **C7** **C7**
I get my loving on the run whooh ooh ooh ooh ooooh whooh ooh ooh oohSolo : [**F**][**A#**][**C**][Riff] x4**F** **A#** **C** **Riff**

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

I really love your peaches wanna shake your tree

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

Lovy dovy, lovy dovy, lovy dovy all the time

F **A#** **C** **Riff**

Oh wee baby I'll sure show you a good time

[Chorus]

F **A#** **C** **C**

I sure don't want to hurt no one

Solo :

[**F**][**A#**][**F**][**A#**][**F**][**A#**][**A#**][Riff] [**F**][**A#**][**F**][**A#**][**F**][**A#**]**C** **C**
whooh ooh ooh ooh ooooh, whooh ooh ooh ooh

Walk Off the Earth - Little Boxes

F **A#** **F**
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky
Am **Gm** **F** **C**
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same
F **A#** **F**
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
Am **Gm** **F** **C7** **F**
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

F **A#** **F**
 And the people in the houses, all went to the university
Am **Gm** **F** **C**
 Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same
F **A#** **F**
 And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business executives
Am **Gm** **F** **C7** **F**
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

 And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry
 And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school
 And the children go to summer camp, and then to the university
 Where they all are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

 Boys go into business, and marry and raise a family
 In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

Mortal kombat

Am **C** **G** **F**
 A|-----|-----|-----|----0---3---3-2-|
 E|-----|----0---3---0---|-----|1-1---1---1----|
 C|----0---2---4-2-|-0-0---0---0---0-|------0---2-0-|------|
 G|-2-2---2---2-----|-----|-0-0-4-0---0-----|-----|

 A|-----5---7-5-|-----7---10---7---|----2---3---5-3-|----0---2---3-2-| x2
 E|-5-5-8-5---5-----|-8-8---8---8---8-|-3-3---3---3-----|-1-1---1---1-----|
 C|-----|-----|-----|-----|

 A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 E|-----|-----0-|-----|-----|
 C|-----0-|-----|-----0-|-----|
 G|-2-2-2---2-0---|-2-2-2---2-0---|-2-2-2---2-0---|-2-22-22-2222222-|

 A|-0-0-0---0---3-|-0-0-0---0-----|-0-0-0---0---3-|-0-00-00-00000000-|
 E|-----3---|-----3-0-|-----3---|-----|
 C|-----|-----|-----|-----|

 x3
 A|-0h7-0h3-0h1-0h3-0h1---|-0h7-0h3-----|
 E|-----3-|-----3-3-3-3/5-|
 C|-----|-----|

Muse - New Born

A#dim7: 0101

Bsus4: 4422

[Intro] Em B Em B Em C G B

Em B Em B
Link it to the world, Link it to yourself

Em C G B
Stretch it like a birth squeeze

Em B Em B
The love for what you hide, The bitterness inside

Em C G B
Is growing like the new born, when you've

Em B Em B Em C G B
Seen, seen, Too much, too

Em B Em B Em C G B
Young, young, Soulless is everywhere

[Riff] Em Am D G C A#dim7 Bsus4 B x2 then E5.

Em B Em B
Hopeless time to roam, The distance to your home

Em C G B
Fades away to nowhere

Em B Em B
How much are you worth, You can't come down to earth

Em C G B
You're swelling, now you're unstoppable, cause you've

Em B Em B Em C G B
Seen, seen, Too much, too

Em B Em B Em C G B
Young, young, Soulless is everywhere

[Chorus]

Em Am D G C
Destroy the spineless, Show me it's real

A#dim7 Bsus4 B
Wasting our last chance To come away

Em Am D G C A#dim7
Just break the silence 'cause I'm drifting away

Bsus4 B
Away from you

Break: (muted strums) Em
Solo (like verse), Verse 1 again, Chorus

[Riff/Outro] Em Am D G C A#dim7 Bsus4 B x3 end Em

Muse - Bliss

Intro: Cm Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm Cm Cm

Cm Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm Cm
 Everything about you is how I'd wanna be, your freedom comes naturally
 Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm Cm
 Everything about you resonates happiness, now you won't settle for less

Chorus 1

C Am C/G C Am E
 Give me all the peace and joy in your mind
 Fm (let it ring)
 Ooooooh (repeat the intro)

Cm Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm Cm
 Everything about you pains my envying, your soul can't hate anything
 Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm Cm
 Everything about you it's so easy to love, they're watching you from above

Chorus 2

C Am C C/G Am E
 Give me all the peace and joy in your mind
 C Am C C/G Am E
 I want the peace and joy in you mind, Give me the peace and joy in your mind
 Fm (let it ring)
 ooooooh
 (again the intro, but softer, second verse, chorus 2)

Muse - Knights of Cydonia

Intro: Em F#m G A A B (x4) E5

A|-0-----|
 E|--3-2-3-2-0--|
 C|-----3-|

Em G C G B C Eb G
 Cm G Ab Eb G Ab Eb G
 Cm

Cm Eb Ab Eb G Ab B Eb
 Abm Eb E B Eb E B Eb
 Abm

Abm B E B
 Come ride with me through the veins of history
 Eb E G B
 I'll show you how god falls asleep on the job
 Em B C G
 And how can we win when fools can be kings
 B C G B Em
 Don't waste your time Or time will waste you

Intro again

Em Bm A Em
 No one's gonna take me alive, time has come to make things right
 Em Bm A Em
 You and I must fight for our right, you and I must fight to survive
 Repeat Em Bm A Em End: Em

Muse - Plug in Baby

INTRO:

Low

A|-----|
 E|-----0/1-0-----0-0/1-0---0---|
 C|-----0-----0-2-----2-0-----0-----0-2---0-2-----3---3-|
 G|1-2-4-1-2-4---2-4-----4-2-4---2-4-----4-----|

A|-----|
 E|0-----0-2-2/3-2-0---0-----|
 C|--0---0-----3---0---0-|
 G|---0-----4---|

Hi

A|-----5-7/8-7-5-----5-----5-7-7/8-7-6-7-6-|
 E|--5-7---5-7-8-5-7-8-----8-7-5-7-8-5-7-8---7-8-----|
 C|8-----8-----|
 G|-----|

A|7-----7-9-9/10-9-7-6-7-----| |-----|
 E|--8---8-----7-6-7-| |-----0/1-0-----|
 C|---7-----| |-----0-----0-2-----2-0-----|
 G|-----| |1-2-4-1-2-4---2-4-----4-2-|

F **C** **E**
 I've exposed your lies, baby
 F
 The underneath is no big surprise
 C **E**
 Now it's time for changing
 F
 And cleansing everything
 C **E**
 To forget your love

F **Am**
 My plug in baby
G **F**
 Crucifies my enemies

Am/C **E** **F**
 When I'm tired of giving
 Am
 My plug in baby
 G **F**
 In unbroken virgin realities
 C **E** **F**
 Is tired of living

REPEAT INTRO

F **C**
 Don't confuse
 E
 Baby you're gonna lose
 F **C**
 Your own game
 E
 Change me
 F
 Replace the envying
 C **E** **F**
 To forget your love

[chorus]

C
 And I've seen your loving
 E
 But mine is gone
 F **C** **E**
 And I've been in trouble
 REPEAT INTRO

Muse - Uprising

Dm x4

Dm Gm F A Gm F x2 D5

Dm

The paranoia is in bloom, the PR

Gm F

The transmissions will resume

A

They'll try to push drugs

Keep us all dumbed down and hope that

Gm F D5

We will never see the truth around, so come on

Dm

Another promise, another scene, another

Gm F

A package not to keep us trapped in greed

A

With all the green belts wrapped around our minds

Gm

F

D5

And endless red tape to keep the truth confined, so come on

[Chorus]

Dm Gm F A Gm F

They will not force us, They will stop degrading us

Dm Gm F A Gm F D5

They will not control us, We will be victorious, so come on

Dm

Interchanging mind control, come let the

Gm F

revolution take it's toll if you could

A

Flick the switch and open your third eye, you'd see that

Gm F D5

We should never be afraid to die, so come on

Dm

Rise up and take the power back, it's time that

Gm F

The fat cats had a heart attack, you know that

A

Their time is coming to an end

Gm

F

D5

We have to unify and watch our flag ascend, so come on

[Chorus] [Solo] x3

Dm Gm F

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

A Gm F [Chorus]

SOAD - Toxicity

```

A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|--3-3-3-3-3-3-|--6-6-6-6-6-6-|--3-3-3-4-4-3-3-|--6-8-8-6-6-4-4-|
C|-0-0-0-0-0-0-|--3-3-3-3-3-3-|--0-0-0---0---0--|-3-3-3---3---3--|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

Intro: **C5 D#**
C5 C5 (C|-0232-0) **G# G** x4
C5 D#

Verses:

```

A|-----|-----|-----|----5--6--5---|
E|--3-3-3-3-3-3-|--6-6-6-6-6-6-|--3-3-3-4-4-3-3-|--6--6--6--6--|
C|-0-0-0-0-0-0-|--3-3-3-3-3-3-|--0-0-0---0---0--|-3-3--3--3--3-|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

C5 D#
 Conversion, software version 7.0
C5 D#
 looking at life through the eyes of a tire hub
C5 D#
 eating seeds as a pastime activity
C5 D#
 the toxicity of our city, of our city

C5 G# G
 Now what do you own the world, how do you own disorder, disorder
C5 G# G
 Now somewhere between the sacred silence, sacred silence and sleep
C5 G# G
 Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep
C5 G# G
 Disorder, disorder, disorder

C5 D#
C5 D#

C5 D#
 More wood for the fires, loud neighbours
C5 D#
 Flashlight riveries caught in the headlights of a truck
C5 D#
 eating seeds as a pastime activity
C5 D#
 the toxicity of our city, of our city

Chorus x2

C5 G# G
 When I became the sun
C5 G# G
 I shone life into the man's hearts (x2)

Cm

SOAD - Chop suey!

Intro: **Gm Cm F Eb** x 4 (2 low 2 high)That fast part: **Gm Gb A C**Verses: **Gm Gb****Gm**

Wake up

(Wake up)

Grab a brush and put a little makeup

GbHide the scars to fade away the
shakeup

(Hide the scars to fade away the)

Why'd you leave the keys upon the
table?

Here you go create another fable

Gb

You wanted to

Grab a brush and put a little makeup

You wanted to

Hide the scars to fade away the
shakeup

You wanted to

Why'd you leave the keys upon the
table?

You wanted to

Chorus: **Gm Cm F Eb****Gm**

Well, I don't think you trust

Cm F Eb**Gm**

In my self righteous suicide

Cm F Eb**Gm Gb A C**

I cry when angels deserve to die

Wake up..

[Chorus]

Gm Gb A C

Father, father, father, father

Father into your hands, I commend my spirit

Father into your hands

Gm

Why have you forsaken me?

Cm**F**

In your eyes forsaken me

Eb**Gm**

In your thoughts forsaken me

Cm**F****Eb**

In your heart forsaken me, oh

Gm Cm F Eb**Gm**

Trust in my self righteous suicide

Cm F Eb**Gm**

I cry when angels deserve to die

Cm F Eb**Gm**

In my self righteous suicide

Cm F Eb**Gm**

Why cry when angels deserve to die?

SOAD - Aerials

Intro/Chorus:

Riff 1

A|--3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---| -3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|
 E|-----1-----|-----1---3---|
 C|3--2---0---0---0---0---0---3---| -2---2---2---2---2---3---|
 G|-0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---| 0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|

A|3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---| ---3---|
 E|-4---3---1-----|-----|
 C|-----3---2---0---0---0---0---| 0---0---0---|
 G|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---| --0---|

Riff 2

A|3-3-1--3---3---3---3---/5--3-1-| -3---3---3---3---3---3-5---3-6---|
 E|-----3---3---3---3---3---3---| --3---3---3---3---3---3---|
 C|-----|-----|
 G|-0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---| 0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|

A|3-8--3-6--5--3--3-1--3---3---3---| --3---|
 E|-----3---3---3---3---3---3---| 3---3---|
 C|-----|-----|
 G|---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---| -0---|

Verses (all the same)

G#5**C5**

Life is a waterfall, we're one in the river and one again after the fall.

C5	F5	C5	Eb5	C5	D5	C5		C	F	C	EbC	D	C
A -3---8---3---6---3---5---3---							or	A -3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-					
E -3---8---3---6---3---5---3---								E -3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-					
C -0---5---0---3---0---2---0---								C -0-5-0-3-0-2-0-					
G -0---5---0---3---0---2---0---								G -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-					

Swimming through the void We hear the word,
 we lose ourselves but we find it all?
 Cause we are the ones that wanna play,
 always wanna go but you never wanna stay,
 And we are the ones that wanna choose,
 always wanna play but you never wanna lose.

Chorus

Eb D C F Eb D Eb F G G# G F Eb D C
 Aerials, in the sky, when you lose small mind you free your life.

Eb5 D5 C5 F5 Eb5 D5 Eb5 F5 G5 Ab5 G5 F5 Eb5 D5 C5
 A|6---5---3---8---6---5---6---8---10---11---10---8---6---5---3---|
 E|6---5---3---8---6---5---6---8---10---11---10---8---6---5---3---|
 C|3---2---0---5---3---2---3---5---7---8---7---5---3---2---0---|
 G|3---2---0---5---3---2---3---5---7---8---7---5---3---2---0---|

Life is a waterfall, we drink from the river then we turn around and put up our
 walls... (same)

Aerials, in the sky, when you lose small mind you free your life.
 Aerials, so up high, when you free your eyes eternal prize.

x2

SOAD - Hypnotize

E|-1-1-3-3-3-3-3-3-4-4-3-3-1-1-0-0--| x2
 C|--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|

A|-3-3-2-2-5-5-3-3-7-7-5-5-8-8-7-7--|
 E|X
 C|--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|

A|-10-10-8-8-7-7-5-5-8-8-7-7-5-5-3-3-6-6-5-5-3-3-2-2--|
 E|X
 C|---0--0-|

C **G#** **C** **G#**
 A|-3-----3--3--3-----3--3-----3-|
 E|-3-----4--3--0-----1--0-----0-|
 C|-0-----0--0--2-----2--2-----0-|
 G|-5-----5--0--0-----0--0-----0-|
 Why don't you ask to kids at Tiananmen Square
 Was fashion the reason why they were there

A|-3---2--5-----3--7-5--8----7-|
 E|-3---3--3-----3--3-3--3---3-|
 C|-0---0--0-----0--0-0--0---0-|
 G|-----|
 They disguise it hypnotize it
 Television made you buy it

A|X
 E|-3-3-1-1-0-0-----1-1-0-0-----|
 C|-----2-2-----2-2-0-0-3-3-2-2-0-0-----|
 G|--0-4v-|
 I'm just sitting in my car and waiting for my girl

She's scared that I will take her away from there
 Her dreams and her country left with no one there
 Mezmerize the simple minded
 Propaganda leaves us blinded

I'm just sitting in my car and waiting for my girl

C **G#** **A#**
 I'm just sitting in my car
D# **G** **C**
 And waiting for my girl

SOLO **C5**

C **G#** **G#*** **A#**
 I'm just sitting in my car
D# **G** **C5**
 And waiting for my girl

SOAD - Lonely Day

Am F C E7
 Such a lonely day, and its mine
Am F C E7
 The most lonliest day of my life
Am F C E7
 such a lonely day, should be banned
Am F C E7
 Its a day that I cant stand

Chorus 1 x2

Am F C E7
 The most lonliest day of my life

Such a lonely day, shouldn't exist
 its a day that i'll never miss
 such a lonely day, and its mine
 the most lonliest day of my life

Bridge:

F E7 G Am
 and if you go, I wanna go with you
F E7 G Am
 and if you die, I wanna die with
 you
F E7
 take your hand and walk away

Solo

Am F C E7

Chorus x3

Am F C E7
 Such a lonely day, and its mine
Am F C E7
 Its a day that I'm glad I survived

Elliot brood - The valley town

(110 bpm)

A|-777-555-333-111-333-333-000-333-03030-3/7-|
 E|-----111-111-111-11111-----|

When the wind bares the trees
 and them clouds are pushin' east,
 come on inside,
 dry your clothes,
 warm your bones,
 get a glass and set yourself at ease.

When the dust in your room
 covers all that you do
 get yourself outside
 mornin train pull it away
 hear the whistle blow and set yourself at ease.

A|-5/777-5/777-5/777-5-3-0-3-0-5/7-| x 2

A|-777-555-333-111-| x 2

A|-333-333-000-333-03030-3/7-|
 E|-----111-111-111-11111-----|

Theres a house by the hill,
 how i long for it still,
 my home sweet home,
 home sweet home, (-2 measures)
 home, home, home, home
 home, home, home, home

Guns n roses - November rain

F **Dm** **C**
 When I look into your eyes I can see a love restrained
F **Dm** **C**
 But darling when I hold you Don't you know I feel the same
Dm **G** **C**
 Cause nothin' last forever And we both know hearts can change
Dm **G** **C**
 And it's hard to hold a candle In the cold november rain

F **Dm** **C**
 We've been through this such a long, long time Just tryin' to kill the pain,
F **Dm**
 But lovers always come and lovers always go and no one's really sure who's
C
 lettin go today, Walkin' away
F **Dm**
 If we could take the time to lay it on the line I could rest my head
C
 Just knowin' that you were mine, All mine
Dm **G** **C**
 So if you want to love me Then darlin' don't refrain
Dm **G** **C**
 Or I'll just end up walkin' In the cold november rain

F **G** **F** **G**
 Do you need sometime on your own? Do you need sometime all alone?
F **G** **F** **G**
 Everybody needs sometime on their own. Don't you know you need sometime all
 alone?

Em **F** **C** **Em** **F** **Dm**
 I know it's hard to keep and open heart, When even friends seem out to harm you
Em **F** **C** **Em** **F** **G**
 But if you could heal a broken heart, Wouldn't time be out to charm you
F **G** **F** **G**
 Sometimes I need sometime on my own, Sometimes I need sometime all alone
F **G** **F** **G**
 Everybody needs sometime on their own, Don't you know you need sometime all
 alone

F **Dm** **C**
 And when your fears subside And shadows still remains, oh yeah
F **Dm** **C**
 I know that you can love me When there's no one left to blame
Dm **G** **C**
 So never mind the darkness, We still can find a way
Dm **G** **C**
 Cause nothin' lasts forever, Even cold november rain

Solo

C G# A# x2

C G Dm G#A#C# x8
 A|-3-2-5-----3----3-1-3-|
 E|-3-3-5-7-8-7-3--3-4-1-3-|
 C|-0-2-5-----3-3--3-2-4-|
 G|-0-0-----3-5-|

Bad religion - Los Angeles is burning

C C F C C F C C F C C F

C

F

C

Somewhere high in the desert near a curtain of blue

Am Am/C G

St. Anne's skirts are billowing

C F C

But down here in the city of the lime lights

Am G

The fans of Santa Ana are withering

C F C

And you can't deny that living is easy

Am G

If you never look behind the scenery

C F C Am G C (C C F C)

It's showtime for dry climes and bedlam is dreaming of rain

Am G F C (C G Am)

When the hills of Los Angeles are burning

Am G F C (C G Am)

Palm trees are candles in the murder wind

Am E7 Am F

So many lives are on the breeze, even the stars are ill at ease

Am G C (CCFCCFCCFCF)

And Los Angeles is burning

C F C Am G

This is not a test Of the emergency broadcast system

C F C Am G

Where Malibu fires and radio towers conspire to dance again

C F C Am Am/C G

And I cannot believe the media Mecca they're only trying to peddle reality

C F C Am G C (C C F C)

Catch it on prime time, story at nine, the whole world is going insane

[Chorus]

F Fm C

A placard reads "The End of Days"

F G Am

Jacaranda boughs are bending in the haze

F G C G Am

More a question than a curse, How could Hell be any worse?

F G

The flames are stunning, the camera's running

C

So take warning

[Solo] C C F C C F C C F G x3

A|-----3-3-3h5-5-3-5-7-|-5h7-7-5-5\3-0-----|

E|----3-3-3/5-5-----|-----3h5-5-5\3-0-3-----|

C|-2/4-4-----|-----2h4p2-|

A|-1/3--5/7--5--5/10-10-10-10\0-|

C C F C C F C C F C

Chorus

Foo Fighters - Learn To Fly

C Gm7 F (x2)

C **A#** **F**
 Run and tell all of the angels - this could take all night
 Think I need a devil to help me get things right
 Hook me up a new revolution, cause this one is a lie
 We sat around laughing and watched the last one die

C **Gm7** **F**
 Yeah, I'm looking to the sky to save me - looking for a sign of life

C **Gm7** **F**
 I'm looking for something to help me burn out bright

C **A#** **F**
 I'm looking for complication - looking cause I'm tired of lying

G# **A#** **C** **Gm7** **F**
 Make my way back home and learn to fly high

C G#m7 F

I think I'm done nursing my patience - it can wait one night
 I'd give it all away if you'd give me one last try
 We'll live happily ever trapped, if you just save my life
 Run and tell the angels that everything's alright

I'm looking to the sky to save me - looking for a sign of life
 Looking for something to help me burn out bright
 I'm looking for complication - looking cause I'm tired of trying
 Make my way back home and learn to fly high

G# **A#**
 Make my way back home and learn to...

C **G#** **D#** **F**
 Fly along with me, I can't quite make it alone

G# **A#**
 Try to make this life my own (x2)

[Chorus] My way back [chorus]

G# **A#** **F**
 Make my way back home and learn to fly high

G# **A#** **F**
 Make my way back home and learn to fly

G# **A#** **C** **C** **F** **G**
 Make my way back home and learn to...

Led zeppelin - Kashmir

Verses

1st | or | repeat
 A|-3-|-3-3--3-3--3-3-|-3-3-|-----0-----|
 E|-3-|-3-4--4-5--5-6-|-6-8-|-3p2h3-3p2h3-0-|
 C|-0-|-0-0--0-0--0-0-|-0-0-|-----0-----|
 G|-0-|-0-0--0-0--0-0-|-0-0-|-----0-----|

after chorus

A|-3--3-3--3-3--3-|
 E|-4--4-5--5-6--6-|
 C|-0--0-0--0-0--0-|
 G|-0--0-0--0-0--0-|

Chorus

A|-3-2-1-0--0-0--0-0-x-x-----|
 E|-3-3-1-1--3-2--1-0-x-x-----|
 C|-0-0-0-0--2-2--0-0-3-2-3-2-0-|
 G|-0-0-0-0--0-0--0-0-3-3-----|

Bridge: **Fm G**

break

A|-3-3-3-15\3---|
 E|-3-3-3-15\3---|
 C|-0-0-0-0-----|
 G|-0-0-0-0-----|

Beirut**Carousels**

Gmaj7 A Gmaj7 A
 Carousels twirl all around exited youth, I do not mind at all
Gmaj7 A
 We're tonight in a world full of thrills it can carry me up,
Gmaj7 A
 Far above it all

Gmaj7 A Gmaj7 A
 And it's a long way, down from here to the sound
Gmaj7 A Gmaj7 A
 Watch the faces, go round to the stars then the ground.
Gmaj7 A Gmaj7 A
 Ferris wheels carried us away not so long ago, times I've betrayed.

Gmaj7 A
 Where would we be now if I had taken your hand?
Gmaj7 A
 Well the years they pass by slow **Gmaj7 A** rpt to fade

Nantes

Dm C F x2
Dm C F Dm C F
 Well it's been a long time, long time now, since I've seen you smile
 And I'll gamble away my fright, and I'll gamble away my time
 And in a year, a year or so, this will slip into the sea
 Well it's been a long time, long time now, since I've seen you smile
Dm C F x4
 Nobody raise their voices, just another night in Nantes (x2)
Dm C F x4
 VERSE 1
Dm C F x3

Postcards from Italy

Intro: **F | F | A | A** G|-0h2-2-2-0h2-2-2-0h2-3-2-0-2-|
F A
 The times we had, Oh, when the wind would blow with rain and snow
F A F A
 Were not all bad, We put our feet just where they had, Had to go, Never to go
 The shattered soul, Following close but nearly twice as slow
 Were my good times, There were always golden rocks to throw
 At those who, Those who admit defeat too late
 Those were our times, Those were our times

F A x5 F
Bbadd9 F Dm C x2

Bb F Dm C
 And I will love to see that day, That day is mine
Bb F Dm C
 When she will marry me outside, with the willow trees
 And playing songs in May, What made me so
 And I would love to see that day, The day was mine

Bbadd9 F Dm C (x 10 fade)

Reggae shark

Bm

Gonna tell you da story of a reggae shark

Bm

There are hundreds of sharks livin' under the sea

F#m

great whites, Hammerheads and white tip reefs

Bm

But the one shark discovery always leave out is the

F#m

dreadlock rasta fish i'm talkin about

Bm**Bm**

(reggae shark) Reggae shark is real (Reggae shark) Him got a band with the seals

Bm**Bm****F#m**

(Reggae shark) Dont wanna harm ya (Reggae shark) He just want ya ganja

Bm

(Reggae shark) After dark reggae shark come cruisin'

F#m

Some say reggae shark's part human

Bm

Him was cursed by an evil jelly witch

F#m

Didnt have no reason she was just a bitch

G**A**

Some kids were boatin' and smokin' a spliff

Bm

Reggae shark swam over to ask for a hit

G**A**

The kids start screamin and one of 'em drowned

F#

now the sheriff and his posse gonna hunt him down

Bm

(Reggae shark) got no political agenda

Bm**F#m**

(Reggae shark) He just wants redemption

Bm**F#m**

And he also wants ganja (stop) But ya cant light a spliff when you live underwater

Bm

One day a drug boat had to drop its load

F#m

Reggae shark come along and him eat it whole

Bm

Now he starvin' like marvin got the munchies

F#m

Then him see the evil sheriff and all his flunkies

G**A**

He put his fins in the air and said "it wasnt me fault"

Bm

but the sheriff said fire and the rifles shot (shot shot)

G**A**

But it was just a shark decoy tied to a raft

F#

Cus the reggae sharks a master of the arts and crafts

Ennio Morricone – The good, the bad and the ugly

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Am] [Bb] [Dm]
 A | ---5-5-----5-5---3---5-5-----5-5----- |
 E | --5-5-5---3---5-5-5---3---6-6-6-----5-5-5----- | x2
 C | -----5---2-----5-----5-4-2-0-----2- |
 G | -----0--- |

[Dm] [Am] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]
 [Bb] [F] [Bb] [Am] [G] [F] [Em] [F] [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] [Am] [C] [Am] [Ab] [A7] [Dm]

Bouree (in Gm)

Gm D D7 Gm A# F D7 Gm
 A | -----0-1-0-----0----- |
 E | -2-3-----3-2-3-----0-2-3----- |
 C | -----2-----5-3-2-----2----- |
 G | -----5-3-2-3-5--5320- |

Gm D D7 Gm A# F A# A#
 A | -----0-1-0---5---5----- |
 E | -2-3-----3---6-----0-2-3----- |
 C | -----2-----5-3-2-----2----- |
 G | -----5-3-2-3-5-0-0--- |

Gm D D7 Gm A# F D7 Gm Gm D7 F Gm F Gm D7 Gm
 Gm D D7 Gm A# F A# A# Gm D7 F Gm F Gm D7 Gm

Gm D7 D7 Gm A# F D7 Gm
 Gm D7 D Gm A# F A# D7

Tequila!

B A BB A B /D B x3 C# F#
 A | ---2-2-0-4-0-2-----2-2-0-4-0-2- | --2/5-8-5- | -- | 4-4-4-4-4-4--9- |
 E | -2-----2-2----- | -2----- | -- | ----- |

The Ventures - Wipeout

A A A A E | -0-3-4-555-3-0 x4

D D A A A | -0-3-4-555-3-0 x2 E | -0-3-4-555-3-0 x2

E7 D A E7 A | -0-3-5-777-5-2---2-77-555-3-0----- |
 E | -----0-3-4-555-3-0---0-5-3----- |
 C | -----4-4-4-4- |

Misirlou

F*=5558

G#=5046

E

Intro (x2): E|-0-1-4-5-7-8-11-8-7-|

A|-----0-2-3-6-3-2-----|
 E|-0-1-4-----|
 C|-----|
 G|-----|

F

F*

E

F

F*

E

A|-3-2h3-2-0--2-0h2-0-----|-2-0h2-0--0-0-----|
 E|-----1-h4-|-4-4-4-1--0-|

Interlude:

Am

G

F

G#

E

F*

F

E

A|-----0---0-2--0h2-3-2h3-6--3-6--7--|-8-7h8-7-5--7-5h7-5-4-1-4-|
 E|-0-01234---4-----|
 C|--3-----|

F

F*

E

E|-5-3h5-3-2--3-2h3-2-----|
 A|-----4-0-|

The lively ones - Surf rider

Intro:

A7

G7

F7

Eb7/E7

A|-0---0- E|3-1-3- E|-1---1-|
 E|--0-3-- C|-2--- C|--0-3--|

Verse 1 (x2)

Am

F

E7

Am

E7

A|-----0-2-3---0-2-3-2-0-----0-2-3-|---0-2-3-2-0-----0-2-77-7-5-3-0---0-|
 E|-----0-----3-----|-1-----3-0--1-----3---|
 C|-2/4-----3/5-----|-4-5-----|
 G|-----|-----|

Verse 2 (progressione)

A7

D7

G7

E7

E7

E|----1- A|7-5-2- A|-0--
 C|-0/2-- E|----7 E|--3-0

The 5678 - Woo hoo

A (x2)

D

E

D

A|-----0-1-0-----|-0-3-5-6-5-3-|-0-2-0-----|
 E|---0-3-----3-0-|-1-----1|-3-----3-1-0-----|
 C|-0-----|-5-----5|-----2-0-|

Intro and chorus: [A] [A] [D] [A] [E] [D]

Robert Miles - Children

A|-----2-5-5-2-----|
 E|---0---2---2-----|
 C|--0-0--2-2--4-----4-2-0--|
 G|-0---2-----|

A|---2-5-7---10-9-5---10-9-2--3p2-3-2-2-----2--2--|
 E|--3---8-----7-----3--2-3-0-3--|
 C|-4-----4--|
 G|-----|

Ukulele cat

High G

A|--7-10-7-|--3-7-3-|--2-5-2|-----| |--7-10-7-|--5-8-5-|--3-7-3|---|
 E|-8-----|-5-----|-3-----|-3-3-3-33-3333-| |-8-----|-7-----|-5-----|-3-|
 C|-----|-----|-----|-----| |-----|-----|-----|---|
 G|-----|-----|-----|-----| |-----|-----|-----|---|

Low G

A|-----|-----|-----|-----| |-----|-----|-----|---|
 E|--0-3-0-|----0---|-----|-----| |--0-3-0-|----1--|---0---|---|
 C|-0-----|--0---0-|----2---|-----| |-0-----|--2--2-|---0--0-|---|
 G|-----|-2-----|-0-4-4--|-0-0-0-00-0000-| |-----|-4-----|-2-----|-0-|

Courage the cowardly dog

C C F F

C C C C

Uaaaaaaaaaaaaa

F F C C

Uuuuuuuuuuuuu

C C F Fm

C C C C

Auuuuuuuuuuuuuu

F Fm C C

Spongebob (end)

Intro (E) Mainriff x4 1°switch x2 Intro + Mainriff x2

A|-----|-----4---|-----6---|-----6--9-7|
 E|---4---4-|-7p6h7-7-4-|-7p5---5-|-7p5-----|
 C|-4-4---4-|-----4-|-----6---6-|-----6-----|
 G|----4---|-4-----| -4---4---|-4---4-----|

Second switch

A|-7-7--9--11-9--11-9-----7-7--9---10-10-10-9-|
 E|-----7--7--7--7--7--11---4-4-----5--5--5---|
 C|-----8--8--8--8--8-----7--7--7---|
 G|-4-4-----4-4-----|

Alternative:

A|-2-2-1/2-4-2-|-6-6----9-7-|--7-7--9-11-9-11-9-----7-7---9--10-10-10-9-7-|
 E|-4---3/4-----|-5--5-----|--7-7--7--7-7--7-7-----4-4-----5--5--5-----|
 C|-4---3/4-----|-6---6-----|-----8-----4--4-----7--7--7-----|
 G|-4---3/4-----|-4-4-----|--4-4-----|-----|

A|-2-2-1-2-4-2-6-6^7-|
 E|-4-----|
 C|-4-----|
 G|-4-----|

Monkey Island

Main theme

Em Em D Em Em D

Verse:

Em Em D C G Am Em
 |-----|
 |-0-0-3-2-0-0-----|
 |-----2-----22-0--2-0---|
 |-----4-----4--2-4-|

Em Em D C G Am D
 |-----0-----|
 |-0-0-3-2-0-0--0-2-3-3--0-2-|
-----2-----

D G B Em(x2) Em
 |-----|-----|
 |-3-2-0-0-33-2-0-|-3-2-0---|
 |-----2-----|-2-|

C C C G Am Em Em D Em Em D
 |-----|
 |-0-0-0--0-----|
 |-----2-0--2-0---|
 |-----4--2-4-|

Intro

|-0-0---0-1-3-1-0-----|
 |-----1-----3-4-4-3-4-3-1---1-|
-----3---

Scumm bar

Gm Cm Gm D

-0-0-0-----2-2-2-
-0-0-2-3-2-0-----3-2-0-0-2-3-2-0-----

A# Gm D# Gm D Gm Gsus4
 |-----|
 |-1-1-----1-2-3-----|
 |-2-2-3-----2-2-3-----2-3-2-0-2-0---0-----|
 |-----3---3-2-0-|

Gm Gm D# Gm D Gm Gsus4
 |-----|
 |-----3-----|
 |-----0-2-3-2-0-----2-3-2-0-----|
 |-2-3-----3-0-----3-2-3-0-|

LeChuck

Gm A Eb D
 Gm A Cm D
 Gm A Cm Gm Eb D Cm D Cm D
 Gm Eb D Gm

-----2-1-1---0-0-----
-0-2-3-----2-----1-4-4-0-

Chorus:

C C C G G G D D D
 |-----3-----3-2-0-3-2---0---|
 |-----3-3-----3--3---|
 |---2-0-----2-|
 |-4-----0-0-----|

Em Em Em F F F F F

Em Em Em Em

Cm Cm Cm Cm D D D D

A|-----0-2-2-3-5-3-2-3-2-----|
 E|-0-2-3-3-----3/5-22-|

Verse, Chorus

(A key)

Am Am G Am Am G

Verse:

Am Am G F C Dm Am
 Am Am G F C Dm G
 G C Em Am G C Em Am G
 F F F C Dm Am

Am Am G Am Am G

Chorus:

F F F C C C G G G
 Am Am Am A# A# A# A# A#
 Am Am Am Am Fm Fm Fm Fm
 G G G G

Puerto pollo

Em A D Em Em A

A|---2-4-5-4-2-5-4-2-4-5-4-5-7-9-|-12-10-9-----|-----|

E|-2-----5-----|-----10-12-|-0-2-3-2-0-3-2-0-2-0-----|

C|-----|-----|-----2-----2-1-----|

G|-----|-----|-----4-2-|

Em D G D Em A

A|-0-2-0-----|-----0-2-|-2-0-2-4-5-4-5-7-9-7-5-9-7-5-9-7-00-|

E|-----3-2-0-|-2-3-2-0-0-0-2-3-2-3-----|-----|

C|-----|-----2-----|-----|

G|-----|-----4-----|-----|

Em A Em C G A

A|-----|-----7-10-7-9-7-5-9-7-3-----|

E|-0-----0-3-0-2-0-2-0-----|-0-----|

C|--2-1--1-2-----2-----2-1-----|-2-1--1-2-----0-2-0--2-1-----|

G|-----4-----4-2-|-----4-----4-----2-2-|

Em A Em (eco sovrapposto)

A|-----|---0-2-0---0-----|-----|-----|

E|-----|-4-----4---0-3-2--|-0-0-3-2-0---0---|-0-0-3-2-0-0-|

C|-1--2-1--1---|-----2-----|-----2-----2-----|

G|-----4-----|---4-----4-|-4-----|

E Em E Em D A F#m D G Em

A|-----|-----|-----0-----|-0-0-0-0-2-2-2-|

E|-0-0-2-0-----|-00-2-0-----|-----0-----0-2--4-2-0-2--|-----2-----|

C|-----2-2--|-----2-2--|-2-2--2-1-1-----|-----|

G|-----4-4-|-----4-4-|-----4-----|-----|

Em Em A D Em

A|----9-10-12-10-9-10----9-|-2-4-5-4-2-5-4-2-0-5-5-4-5-7-9-0-5-7---|

E|-12-----12---|-----|

C|-----|-----|

G|-----|-----|

Em A Em End/restart

A|-----|-----2-0-----|

E|-0-2-3-2-0-3-2-0-2-0-----|-----3-2-|

C|-----2--2-1-----|-----|

G|-----4-2-|-----|

Gerudo valley

Intro Riff

Db7: 1112 - 1114

A|----0-----2-4-|
 E|---2-2-4-2h4----|
 C|1h2-----|
 G|-----| ChakkaChakkaChakkaChakka...

F#m	D	E	Db7	x2
-4-4--4-4--	-5-5--5-5-	-2-2--2-2-	-4-4--4-4-	
-2-2--2-2--	-2-2--2-2-	-0-0--0-0-	-1-1--1-1-	
-----	-----	-----	-----	
-2-2--2-2--	-2-2--2-2-	-1-1--1-1-	-1-1--1-1-	

F#m	D	E	Db7
-----0-----0-----0-----			
--2h4--2h4--2h4--2h4--2-4--2-4--2h4p2-1-			
-1-----1-----2-----2-----4-----4-----			
-----4-----4-----			

----0----0----0----0-----0h2p0---
---4---4---4---4---2-4---2-4-----4-
--6---6---6---6---4---4-----
-6---6---7---7---4---4-----

1	1A	1B
---0-----	-----	-----
-----4-2---0-020---	---4-2-----	-----2-0-----
-1-----1-----2-	-----4-2-1-242-1-	-----2-1-----
-----	-4-----	-2-4-----

-0---0-----	-----	-----0-4-----0-4-----0-5-----0-5-
---4---4---0-----	-4-2-4-0-----	-2-4-----2-4-----2-4-----2-4-----
-----1---212-	-----2-1-242-1-	
-----	-----	

-----4-2-----
-2-4---4-2-----1-
-2-4-----4---

Trumpet (kazoo):

-0---0-----0-2-0---0---0-	-----0-----
---4-----2-4-----4---4---	-4-2-4---0-2-4---4-2-4-2-1-

-0---0-----0-2-0---0---0-	-2-0-2---0-2-5-7-4-5-4-5-4-
---4-----2-4-----4---4---	-----

Uke:

---0---0-----0---0---0-0---0-0---2-1-2---2-1-2---5h7p5-4-
-2---4---2---4-----4-----4---0-----0-----
-----2-----2-----

Weebl

Magical Trevor

G **D**
 Everyone loves Magical Trevor 'it's the tricks that he does are ever so clever
G **D**
 Look at him now, disappearin' a cow, Where is the cow? hidden right now.
 Taking a bow, it's Magical Trevor, everyone is seeing that the trick is clever
 Look at him there with his leathery, leathery whip!
 It's made of magic, and with a little flip
G **D** **G**
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, the cow is back, Yeah, yeah, yeah, the cow is back
D
 Back, back, back from his magical journey, Yeah!
 What did he see in the parallel dimension?
 He saw beans, lots of beans, lots of beans, lots of beans.
 Oh, beans lots of beans lots of beans lots of beans. Yeah, yeah!

Magical Trevor 2

He's back, and he's got a new trick! Magical Trevor is ten times as slick as
 the last time! The last time, you saw him! Now you can see we really adore him!
 You might think his new trick is sick, Sawing a pigeon in half with a stick!
 Look at the pigeon, now it's in two! Oh my, it's rear end is having a poo!
 Look at the mess, In aisle two!
 Aisle two, That's the place where they store the Ragu!
 There's so much Ragu...

Magical Trevor 3

G **Em**
 Magical Trevor is here for the day, We all love him it's safe to say,
D **C**
 It's 12PM so he starts with a thriller, He's gonna do tricks with a Chinchilla,
G **Em**
 Covers it up with his magical cloak, Gets out some petrol and gives it a soak,
D **C**
 Look out kids! He's playing with matches, He'd better be careful, incase that
G **Em**
 cloak catches, On fire! Oh no the cloak is on fire,

 It's turning to ashes with our furry friend, When will this horror finally end?
 Oh, look it's ok well that was amazing!
 The chincilla's just fine, but now it's turned into a raisin
 Shame no one's watching. Put this in your journal:
 "Dear Diary, Chinchillas sure are nocturnal"
 Check up your animal facts next time trevor
 Ohh. You sure get nice coats at 'World of Leather'
G **Em**
 Aaaaahh Aaaahh Aaaaaah aaaah

My horse is amazing (*up the frets)

F#m **D** **E**
 Look at my horse, my horse is amazing, give it a lick, tastes just like raisins
F#m **D***
 I've a stroke of its mane, it turns into a plane, and then it turns back again
A* **E***
 when you tug on its winky.
F#m **D** **A**
 Oooh that's dirty! Do you think so? Well I better not show you
E **F#m**
 where the lemonade is made.

F#m	D*	A*	E*
Sweet lemonade, Mmm	sweet lemonade, Sweet	lemonade, Yeah	sweet lemonade.

F#m		
A	-----	-----
E	-55-4-0-0h55-4-0-0-	-----0-0-0-----
C	-----	-1-1-1-----1-1-1-
G	-----	-----4-4-4-----

D E F#m A* D*

Get on my horse, I'll take you round the universe, and all the other places too

D E F#m

I think you'll find that the universe pretty much covers everything.

A* E* F#m <--Strum chords once

Shut up woman get on my horse! F#m

TROLOLOLOLOL

C Am7 F G
 000000000000000000o ya ya ya, Yayayaaa yaaaa yaayaaa
 C F G C
 trolololololoooooooool lololooooool, lololoolool loooooool lolol
 G C
 yeyeyeyeye yeyeye yeyeye hahahahaaaaaha
 G C
 lololol lololol lololol Ohohohoh ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
 C F G C
 vololooooooooool lololoolool loooooool lolol

$G \quad \wedge \quad \wedge \quad \wedge C$
 Lalalalalalilalalilalalilala.
 $G \quad \quad \quad C\sharp$
 Lololololololol lololo ohohohohoooo

Ripetere tutto in #

D		F#	G	A	
AUIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII NIININIIII, lololoool loool lolool					
D			G	A	D
OH OH OH OH OOOOOOOO PAPPADARIPABORIDODOO LOLOLOOOOOOL LCOOOOL LAALAAAA.					

A **D**
 Lololololol lolol lololol uhahahah ha
A **D** **D#** **D** **D#** **D**
 lololololol lolol lololol uhahahah uahahaha huahahaha uahahaha uahahaha
D
 Huahahalololololololololololololololo lololo!

Satan is a friend of mine

Intro: | **E D G B** | **E E A B** | **E E A B** |

E E A B
 Satan is a friend of mine.
 Satan is my homey.
 Satan is a pall of mine.
 I have a friend in Satan.
 Satan is a mate of mine.
 Satan is a dude.
 Satan is a friend of mine.

A^ E B E
 He taught me how to deal drugs, my life as it should be.
 He taught me how to stab someone when people laugh at me.
 I've had girls before, and I can tell you that
F# B B B
 He taught me not to take the girls whore flat.

Chorus

He taught me how to steal, and how to save my ass.
 He taught me how to bribe a cop and not going to class .
 Dont stick with your girlfriend that is gay and lame.
 Rape some sluts who worship Satans name
 Satan is a friend of mine.

Chrous + Intro + **E E A B** x2 (bass)

E E A B
 Satan is a mate of mine.
 Satan is a dude.
 Satan is a friend of mine.

He loves me when I'm drunk, He loves me when I'm high.
 He loves me when I waste my money and make my mother cry.
 He loves me when I'm gambling without my pokerface.
 He'll love me when I have sex with bunch of gays.

McGyver Theme

Intro

Emsus4 Am7 x2
 E|-2-0-2-0-|-0-2-5-3-5-3-2-0-|
 A|-3-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|
 C|-4-4-4-4-|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|
 G|-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-|

Gmaj7: 0222**Cmaj7:** 0002**Cadd9:** 0005

G G7M C7M Am-Cadd9 G G7M C7M D
D7 G D G D7 G Em Am\C X2
E Am A|-3-2-0-3-2-0--5-3-2-5-3-2-7-5-7-7/9-2-10-|

G C Eb D G
 A|-2-2-2-0-|-10-7-9-5---7-3-5-2--3-2-0-3-2-0---1-0-2-|
 E|-3-3-3-3-|-----8-----7-----5---3-----3-----3-|
 C|-4-3-2-1-|-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-|

x2

D7 G D G D7 G Em Am\C x2 A|-----|-----|
E Am A|-3-5-7-10-| E|-33-----|3-3-3-3-|
 C|---22-33---|2-2-2-2-|
 G|-----32-|-0-0-0-0-|

Elio e le Storie Tese - Il Vitello dai Piedi di Balsa

Lam RE SOL Mim Lam RE SOL Mim LA LA#dim SOL/SI Mim Lam RE SOL

SOL RE SOL RE SOL

Nel boschetto della mia fantasia

RE SOL Lam LA#dim SOL

C'è un fottio di animaletti un po' matti inventati da me

DO RE SOL DO RE SOL
Che mi fanno ridere quando sono triste, Mi fanno ridere quando sono felice

DO RE SOL DO RE SOL

Mi fanno ridere quando sono medio, Mi fanno ridere sempre

DO RE SOL

Quel fottio di animaletti inventati da me

Lam RE SOL Mim Lam RE SOL

SOL RE SOL RE SOL

C'è il vitello con i piedi di balsa

RE SOL LAm

Il vitello coi piedi di spugna

LA#dim SOL

E indovina chi c'è?

DO RE SOL

C'è pure il vitello coi piedi di cobalto

DO RE
C'è il vitello coi piedi tonnati

SI MIm

Quattro ne ho inventati,

DO RE SOL

sono gli animali della mia e della tua fantasia.

LAm MI

Un giorno il vitello dai piedi di balsa si recò dal vitello dai piedi di cobalto

LAm RE#m

Gli disse: c'è il vitello dai piedi tonnati che parla molto male di te

SOL DO MI

Sostiene che i tuoi piedi non sono di vero cobalto Ma sono in effetti quattro piedi di pane

LAm
Ricoperti da un sottile strato di cobalto

LAm Rem SOL

Mio caro vitello dai piedi di balsa la tua storia è falsa, L'amico vitello dai piedi di spugna

DO MI
Mi ha svelato la verità!

LAm LA FA#m

Egli ha nascosto una microspia nei tuoi piedi di balsa E nei piedi tonnati

SIm LA/DO# RE MI

Così ho scoperto che tu, solo tu, sempre tu, anche tu

DO#m RE9 DO#M

Nient'altro che tu, proprio tu,

LA MI FA#m DO# FA#m

sei il vitello dai piedi di balsa, inventore di una storia falsa

RE LA SOL FA#

accusavi il vitello dai piedi tonnati e per questo i tuoi piedi saranno asportati

LA Lam (???)

ma la legge prevede una pena aggiuntiva

?? ???

per questo reato, l'ascolto forzato di ...

(spezzone di canzone indecifrabile)

SOL RE SOL RE SOL LAm

Nel boschetto della mia fantasia ora c'è un vitello senza più i piedi

LA#dim SOL DO RE Mib

che invoca pietà, quand'ecco che un piccolo amico si avvicina ...

Lab Mib LAb

mi presento sono l'orsetto ricchione

Sibm Mib LAb

e come avrai intuito adesso ti inculo! FRAT!

Elio e le storie tese - Born to be Abramo

Intro **A**

D F#m Em A
 Resta cu' mme Signore la sera.
D F#m Em A
 Resta cu' mme e avremo la pace.
Em A
 Famme 'mpazzi, famme penà,
Em Gm A7 D
 la notte mai più scenderà.
D F#m Em A
 Ti porteremo ai nostri fratelli,
D F#m Em A
 li porteremo lungo le strade,
F# Bm D
 vita d'a vita mia;
G Gm
 nu' mme 'mporta d'o passate,
D Em
 nu' mme 'mporta chi t'avute
Em A D D7
 per le vie del mondo Signor.
G Gm
 Nu' mme 'mporta d'o passate,
D E7
 nu' mme 'mporta chi t'avute,
Em A D
 resta cu' mme cu' mme.

D F G D D F G D

D G
 Abramo non andare non partire
D
 non lasciare la tua casa.
C G
 Cosa credi di trovar?
D
 La strada è sempre quella
G D
 ma la gente è indifferente, ti è nemica.
D
 Dove credi di arrivar?
Bm C G D
 Born, born to be Abramo, born to be
 Abramo.
Bm A G
 Andate e predicate il mio Vangelo:
 parola di Javè.
D F G D
 Esci dalla tua terra e vai dove ti mostrerò.

D G
 Le reti sulla spiaggia abbandonate le hanno
D
 lasciate i pescatori.
C G
 Son partiti con Gesù.
D G
 La folla che osannava se n'è andata,
D
 ma in silenzio e una domanda sembra ai
 dodici portar.
Bm C G D
 Born, born to be Abramo, born to be
 Abramo.
D G
 Quello che lasci tu lo conosci:
A D
 il tuo Signore cosa ti dà?
Bm A G
 Un popolo, la terra e la promessa:
 parola di Javè.
D F G D
 Esci dalla tua terra e vai dove ti mostrerò.
 Parola di Javè.
D F G D
 Esci dalla tua terra e vai dove ti mostrerò.
Gm7 C Dm Gm C D
 Parola di Javè, parola di Javè,
Gm7 C Dm Gm C D
 Parola di Javè, parola di Javè
Gm7 C Dm Gm C D
 La parola di Javè è la parola di Javè.
Gm7 C Dm
 Abramo non andare, non partire,
Gm7 C D
 non sono mica Bhagwan o Sai Baba:
Gm7 C D
 io sono Javè.

Elio e Le Storie Tese - Alfieri

G D G D G G7

In un mondo che ci è osti - le, rovinato dalla droga

C D Bm Em C G D

c'e' una stella che rilu - ce, c'e' qualcosa in cui sperare

G D G D G G7

E' un sentimento antico, puro, semplice ed ambiguo

C D Bm Em C G D

che principio ed ispirazio - ne, trae dall'ultimo torcione

Em C D G

trae dall'ultimo torciooooooooooooooooooneeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Ciao sono **Zanna** detto Pu-cci, campo a vino e tarallu-cci
E mi piace far la po-sta alle sciroccate in coda in po-sta
sono un cinico fetente, voglio star dentro la gente
e il mio unico vangelo è "basta si veda un po' di pelo"
Son grande amico dell'orro-re, di vasti stagni pescato-re
mi piaccion bionde rosse e mo-re, potrei trombarmi anche le
suo-re, Lui può trombare anche le suore!
Trombare! Le suore! Nel nome del signore! Che onore!

Oi sono **Branchia** il disside-nte, a me piace protesta-re
contro tutta quella ge-nte che non pensa giustame-nte
Vengo giù da Desenza-no, servo l'uomo del Giappo-ne,
sono alto da lonta-no, da vicino sembro un na-no
Sì lui da vicino sembra un na-no! Magari un nano gigante! O
sopra uno sgabello! Ma comunque sempre un nano!

Buongiorno io sono un'**Anna** Pu-pi, figlia di San Babbo Pu-pi,
della dinastia dei Pu-pi, che addomesticava i lu-pi
Son pisana e son mole-sta, spacco le noci con la te-sta,
in confronto il marmo è pa-ppa, son più dura d'una za-ppa
Ma nel mio cuore innoce-nte serbo un potere sconvolge-nte
sono priva di vai-ni ma so parlare coi cani-ni
Sìiii lei sa- parlare coi canini! Bellini! Mejo se cretini!

Bella sono **Nardo** detto Na-rdi, della brigata dei basta-rdi
vivo in un'eterna fe-sta che sta dentro alla mia te-sta
Studio come bere il vi-no, bevo come un lavandi-no
è mio lavoro e vocazio-ne bere gallone su gallo-ne
Delle erasme guido il bra-ncò, ballo e non sono mai sta-ncò
Ora inizia a farsi ta-rdi, vado a mangiare dei peta-rdi
Lui si va a mangiare dei peta-rdi! Pimpum!
Restiamo! Allegri! Andiam dagli albanegri!

Siamo una banda di demen-ti, riciclata in complessino
ma il nostro cuore è sempre equino, con la biada siam contenti
Al - fieri del bel can - to, alfieri dell'ultimo torcione

C D Bm Em C G D B

alfieri semplicemente alfie - ri, così' oggi come ie – ri

Em C D G

sìi così oggi come ieeeeee – STOP

Ciao io son **Mattia** Amadio, c'ho sempre ragione solo io
Ed essendo veneziano canto come un'intillimano
Amo la biada d'ogni sorta, ne faccio sempre buona scorta
Ma se vuoi un'elargizione, ti lascio il tiro del coglio-O-o-ne
Quella che si dice una Carità Pelosa!
Aiuto! Medusa! Mi ha punto l'avambraccio! E io ci piscio
sopra! Grazie! Prego!

Loro mi chiaman la **Padrona**, qui son la sola che ragiona
e quando trovo roba buona, me la nascondo nella mona
Dei cavalli son scudiera, li frusto con la giarrattiera,
ma poi cucino certe torte, mando le persone storte
Mamma quante spezie son finite nella torta! Cumino?
Mentuccia? O forse cardamomo?

Salve sono il signor **Carlo**, vorrei parlare ma non parlo
Vorrei dirvi tante cose che riguardano le ventose.
Dal di fuori son fanciullo, dal di dentro invecchio molto,
se io amassi la coerenza andrei in giro capovolto
Sì lui andrebbe in giro capovolto
Lasciatemi, stare, voglio solo vegetare!

Deh sono **Elia** da Musigliano, mi garba abbestia fare moto,
e quando sfoo sulla moto, vinco anche le leggi del moto.
Delle stelle osservo il moto, suono un andante con moto e
se di spirito c'ho un moto, potrei anche mettermi in gioco.
Sìiii lui può anche andare a piedi! O in bici! O in moto! Se
ha fretta anche in treno! Ganzata!

Elio e Le Storie Tese - Psichedelia

G F7+ D F C G F
 Psichedelia, ti fai gli acidi e poi sei in acido.
C D F7+ C G
 Psichedelia, ti fai le basi e poi sei basico.
D F7+ C
 E quanti bei colori, potere dei fiori, che bello.
D F7+ C D
 E chimiche emozioni, mancate erezioni, che bello lo stesso.
G F7+ C G F7+
 Psichedelia, tutte le teste ti porti via,
D F C G
 tutti i neuroni ti porti via.
D G C
 E quante le sinapsi, le pepsi, la stipsi.
D G C
 I raptus, i cactus, gli adepti.
D F7+ G F7+
 Mi innamoro di un sasso, c'è una bolla verde che mi insegue.
D F7+ G F7+
 Il giaciglio mi inghiotte, forse sono alto 10 metri.
D F C D
 Ho i piedi nel Tamigi, sono in grado di volare.
D7 A|-----9-7-----|
 Sono un piccione e faccio... E|-7-10-----9-10-----|
 C|-----8-9--|
 (Vocalizzi Elio) D|-----9-|

F7+ C D G F7+ C D F7+ /C /G

D F7+ C
 Ti vivo molto bene, piacere pianeta Saturno,
D F7+ C
 piacere sono Giove, mi piaccion le macchine nuove.
D F7+ C
 (L. Dalla): Piacere sono Dio, mi piaccio solo io.
D F7+ C
 Nascosto nello spazio, triangolo con l'occhio.
D D7
 Mi innamoro di un sasso, come un piccione faccio.....

Segue ad Libitum (Vocalizzi + assolini Wah) con questo giro:

G F7+ Bb F7+ G F7+ Gm F7+
 A|-2-0-2--0-----1--1--3--3---|--55--5-8-5----55--|
 E|-3----3-1-0-1--1-1-1-1-1-1---|-8---8-----88-----|
 C|-2-----0----0-2-----0-----|-----|
 G|-0-----2-----3-----2-----|-----|

Elio e Le Storie Tese – Fossi figo

D G D 1 line 2 3 Bm G/A G D Bm*: 4225
 A|-----22-0---0-|-----|----0/4-5-|-2-4-5-4-5-4-2-0-----|
 E|-5\3-2-33-2---2-|----0--|-2-3----5-|-2-----2-2-5-3-2-----|
 C|-----22-2-2---|-1-2-1-|-----6-|-2-----2-2-4-2-2--4p2h4^5-|
 G|-----2-----|-----|-----7-|-2-----2-2-6-4-2-----|

Fossi figo frequenterai il locale giusto,
 fossi figo conoscerei la gente giusta
 fossi figo indosserei vestiti trendy,
 certe volte son dei capi orrendi che a nessuno li rivendi.

Fossi figo tutti i giorni sarei in palestra
 fossi figo starei ignudo alla finestra
 fossi figo sarei il principe dell'adduttore,
 sarei il re dell'addominale, sarei il re della finestra,
 ammirerebbero i miei capelli,
 si, sono finti ma comunque sono molto belli,
 quelli veri son volati via col vento
 e anche la foto sul documento non mi rassomiglia più.

Capelli, capelli sono andati via e non torneranno mai, in piazza li rimpiazzo
 con un prodigio della tecnica frutto di ricerche e
 sperimentazioni che ci aiutano nel look.

Solo: |-----2-0---|
 A|-9-5-----7-10-9-5-----9-14-12-9---| |-2-----0-3-2-----2---|
 E|-----5---9-----5--5---9-----10-| |--2---2-----2-----2-|
 C|-----7-----87-----| |---2-0-----2-2-1-0-4-6-----|

Fossi figo guiderei una grande jeep A|-----4/5-2-4-0--0-0-0-0-0--
 fino in disco, attesissimo in zona V.I.P. E|-2-3-5-----2-0-----
 il mio nome sarebbe sempre incluso nella lista C|-----2-1-2-
 non dico proprio il primo della lista G|-----
 ma neanche l'ultimo degli stronzi.

Cubista, cubista, come balli tu io non ho ballato mai,

ti guardo, tu mi guardi e si scatena nel mio corpo

quella strana sensazione che noi giovani chiamiamo...

[Solo] Forse non sono figo, forse no, ma sono bello dentro, dentro

Voi stranamente mi vivete come un solitario ma a me piace stare con la gente

Io, per piacervi, mi epilerei per tutto il santo giorno come le balle di un
 attore porno

Elio e le storie tese - Tapparella

Uollaaa...

D/E: 2452

A **G** **Bm7** **D/E** **A** **G** **Bm7** **D/E**
----0h2p0-----2-----5h7-----5-----5---	----0h2p0-----2-----5-----5-5-
-----2-0-----3-----5-5--7p5-----5-----5-	-----0-----3-----5-----5-5-
--1-----2--2/6-----4/6--6--4/6--6-	--1-----1--2--2/6--5h6----
-2-----0-----2-----0-----	

A **G** **Bm7**
 Brufolazzi, tapparella giù e poltiglia
D/E **A** **C#7** **D** **D9/E**
 più ascella purificata: ti ricordi che meraviglia la festa delle medie?

A **G** **Bm7**
 "Tu non vieni", non importa, sai, ci avevo judo.
D/E **A** **C#7** **F#m7**
 Ma se serve vi porto i dischi così potrete ballare i lenti,
Em7 **D** **E** **F** **E7** **G** **D**
 "Porta pure ma non entri" Maa perchè siete così? Io che credevo, io che speravo.
Eb **Gm** **G#** **Cm** **A#** **G#**
 Parteciperò, mi autoinviterò, dannata festa delle medie.

A **G** **Bm7** **D/E** **A** **G** **A/C#** **D/E** E|-9-9-7-|
A **G** **Bm7**
 Mi presento: burp, haha, ciao ragazzi come va?
D/E **A** **C#7** **F#m7** **A**
 Faccio un vento e gli cambio il clima, temporeggio bevendo spuma
G **G**
 chiedo Fonzi e mi danno avanzi, Cristo, perché?
Fa#m **E** **D** **E7**
 Parapiglia! Scatta il gioco della bottiglia, Se avrò culo potrò
B **A** **C#m7**
 "Tu non giochi" baciare. "Abbiam fatto le squadre prima" palpare
F# **B**
 "Ma se aspetti fra un po' finiamo" amare.
Eb7 **G#m** **F#m** **Em** **E**
 Sì vabè perù poi balliamo, "Non ci rompere i coglioni".
F **E** **G** **D**
 Sul piatto gira un geghegè, danzo da solo e me ne vanto.
F **E** **Eb** **Gm** **G#** **Cm**
 Fantastico zimbello, io... Non consumerò, non deglutirò
A# **G#9/C**
 questa amarissima aranciata.

E7+ **Bm7** **D7+** **F7+**
 A|--7-10^11-11\9-7-----7-9--7/9-7-7---|
 E|-7-7-----9^10-----9--8-|
E **G#** **A** **D7**
 A|---7-9-10-9-7-----11-14-15^16-16^15-12-----|
 E|--8-----8-7-----11-14-----13-12-----|
 C|-9-----8--8/12-----13---|
 G|-----14-|

E|-0-0-5-3-5-3--2-2-3-2-3-2-|
 Invitato no. Niente fonzi no. Sul bicchiere no, niente nome no.
E7 **A** **C** **E**
 Ballo lento no, ballo forte no, la bottiglia no, gioco scopa no.
E7 **A** **C** **E**
 l'amicizia no, cortesia no, convenienza no, ampio parcheggio no.
E **A** **C** **E** **E7** **A** **C** **E**
 Basta! Questa festa è insoddisfacente, ma ne ho un'altra nella mia mente.
E7 **A** **C** **E**
 Una festa molto particolare dove saranno invitati tutti
 molti amici, molti nemici, e anche Panino. FORZA PANINO (**E** **A** **C** **Em7** **E**)

Elio e le storie tese - Dannati Forever

Fa **Sol**
 Ieri, andando a fare due passi in un percorso di fede, mi chiedevo:
Sib **Sol**
 Posso smaltire i peccati con il jogging? Ma sono troppi i peccati mortali
La
 che ho collezionato, per esempio:
Fa Sib Do Fa Sib Do
 Fatto adulterio, mentito, rubato, continuamente pisello toccato
Lam Sim Mim Lam Re Re7
 Fin dall'età di sei anni ero già condannato

Sol Rem Mib Do
 Pupupu Purtroppo vado all'inferno, nel fuoco eterno
Sol Rem Mib Do Mib Sib Fa Sib Do
 Co co co co co cogli onanisti, i comunisti e Gengis Khan

Fa Sol
 Chi l'avrebbe detto che... sarei finito dannato!
Sib Sol
 Ma come ti muovi ti imbatti in un peccato: credi in un gruppetto di Dei
La
 e poi li nomini invano; pergiro, perdiana, perbacco, perdinci!
Fa Sib Do Fa Sib Do
 Pippi e ti dimentichi di santificare; Non onori il papy, non onori la mamy;
Re Re7
 Accidentalmente assassini la gente;
Re Re7
 Dopo una cena elegante all'improvviso fornicchi
Sol Rem Mib Do
 Tu tu tu tu tutti insieme all'inferno
Sol Rem Mib Do
 Co co come la Reggio Calabria-Salerno a ferragosto

Fa Dom Sib Do#

Rem La7 Solm Fa Sol
 Crema protezione totale contro il fuoco infernale, non c'è, non c'è
Fa Rem Sib Do Fa
 Tutti nudisti ustionati dannati forever and ever O iè
Sol Rem Mib
 Pu pu pu pu pure tu all'inferno?
Do
 Pure tu pure tu pure tu pure tu pure tu pure!
Sol Rem Mib Do
 Pa pa pa pa pa pazzesco! Com'è successo?
Sol Rem Mib
 Vi vi vi vivere una vita d'inferno
Do Fa
 Per poi finire.....
Sol Rem Mib
 Tu tu tu tu tutti insieme all'inferno
Do
 Anche il governo
Sol Rem Mib
 Co co co co coi sodomiti, i moderati,
Do Sol Rem Mib Do
 i giornalisti e gli esodati
Sol Sib Lab Fa
 Insieme a noi, voi, lui, lei, essi

Elio e le Storie Tese - Shpalman®

(accordi con basso diverso dalla tonica; es. G/B = G con basso B)

Em **C7+** **G** **(G4 G)**
 Fra le maschere che un uomo può indossare ricordiamo l'argilla.
Em **C7+** **G** **(G9)**
 Fra le maschere che un uomo può indossare come non citare il bronzo?
Dm/F **G**
 C'è la maschera di ferro, c'è la maschera di Pippo,
Dm/F **D** **G** **(G C/G D/G)**
 ma la maschera di merda te la fa solo Shpalman.
G
 [parlato] Dixie e le ragazze della palla al piede tornano domani, ma adesso è
 il momento della cazzuola di Shpalman!
Am **F** **C**
 Un tamarro dietro l'angolo voleva incularmi la Vespa.
Am **F** **C**
 Un tamarro dietro un altro angolo voleva incularmi la catenina.
G **F** **G** **F**
 Ma io ho chiamato "Shpalman!", Lui mi ha risposto "Dimmi"
G **F** **Mib** **C/D**
 E io gli ho detto: "Vieni qui che c'è bisogno di te per difendere me"
D **C** **D/F #** **Em** **A7** **D**
 Attenti cattivissimi perchè è arrivato Shpalman, che shpalma la merda in faccia
G **G/B** **C** **D** **G**
 Aiuto arriva Shpalman che tutti shpalmerà.
C **D /F#** **Em** **A7** **D**
 Perchè è arrivato Shpalman, che shpalma la merda in faccia
G **G/B** **C** **D** **G** **F/G**
 Aiuto arriva Shpalman, che tutti shpalmerà.
Am **F** **C**
 Non c'è dubbio che Shpalman sia un amico con le mani in pasta.
Am **F** **C**
 E non credere che a Shpalman gli puoi dire "Tipo, adesso basta"
G **F** **G** **F**
 Perchè si chiama Shpalman e il nome dice tutto
G **F** **Eb** **C/D**
 e ad ogni farabutto tinge il viso color maron, poi lo asciuga col phon
D **C** **D/F#** **Em** **A7** **D**
 ti rende shpalmatissimo perchè si chiama Shpalman e shpalma la merda in faccia
G **G/B** **C** **D** **G**
 aiuto arriva Shpalman che tutti shpalmerà
C **D/F#** **Em** **A7** **D**
 Eroe dei nostri tempi non temo il faccia a faccia
G **G/B** **C** **D** **G** **(F G fino al ritornello)**
 di merda una focaccia sul volto shpalmami
D **E7** **F#m** **B7** **E**
 Perchè è arrivato Shpalman che shpalma la merda in faccia
A **A/C#** **D** **E** **A**
 aiuto arriva Shpalman che tutti shpalmerà
D **E7** **F#m** **B7** **E**
 autografi la faccia di tutti i miei nemici
A **A/C#** **D** **E** **A**
 e il volto gli incornici con pezzi di pupù
D **E7** **F#m** **B7** **E**
 Arrivederci Shpalman, ci mancherai di brutto
A **A/C#** **D** **E** **D** **E/G#** **F#m** **B7** **E**
 ed ogni farabutto shpalmato resterà
A **A/C#** **D** **E** **A** **D** **E** **A** **D** **E** **A**

Elio e le storie tese - Banane giganti

INTRO: G D C Em D

G D C G D
 Com'è che non ho visto mai che ultra patonza sei
 G D C Em D
 e vedo solo adesso che sei molto pheeega
 G D C G D
 Tu hai un sapore che mi brucia nel cervello
 G D C Em D
 e guarda cosa hai fatto al mio cuoricione
 C D G C
 Me ne sono accorto solo adesso giuro
 Em D
 quando tu mi hai guardato e poi mi hai detto

[CHORUS]

G D C Em D G
 Fanculo a te, sei troppo un cesso e tua mamma gonfia banane giganti
 D Am Em D
 a mazzi da sei
 G D C Em D G
 che cosa vuoi, io farei di tutto solo per un poco di petting
 D Am Em D
 mi piaci così

G D C G D
 Pheeega ma che storia non ci sto dentro più
 G D C Em D
 da quando ho capito che sei molto pheeega
 G D C G D
 Ma adesso mi ritrovo qui e tu sei veramente ok
 G D C Em D
 non dirmi che c'hai il tipo che mi sento male
 C D G C
 Spero tu vorrai cagarmi almeno un poco
 Em D
 e poi mettermi con me guardarmi male e dirmi ancora

[CHORUS]

Elio e le storie tese - Che felicità

D D A D
 Io sono stronzo. Testa di cazzo. Oho oho, oho oho.
 D D E7 A
 Io vado a zonzo come 'no stronzo. Oho oho, che felicità.

D	G	Co' 'na stronza ci ho passato
Me so' rotto li cojoni de la vita,		mezza vita;
D	G	se n'è annata e m'ha dato la
me 'mbriaco pe' trovà na via d'uscita.		ripulita,
D	Bm	G
C''a droga faccio un sogno e poi m'addormo,		poi è tornata co' 'no zozzo
E7	A	ermafrodità;
poi me svejo e ricomincio a canticchiàà		cor veleno me voleveno ammazzà.

Elio e le storie tese - Essere donna oggi

Intro: FA FA5+ RE- SIb DO4

FA FA5+ RE- SIb RE-
 Tu, 5 giorni di tristezza e poi corri incontro alla vita.
 MIb SIb SOL- FA DO
 Tu, io? col tuo paracadute ti getti in volo e vai
 RE- SOL
 atterri nel giardino di casa, poi ti muovi sicura e fresca
 DO MI7 FA
 come in un giardino di primavera..
 LA- 7 LA+ 7
 nella tua cameretta c'e' un signore che aziona la pressa
 RE- RE7 MI7
 sui tuoi piccoli amici di ovatta che invocano aiuto, ma lui te li ruba e va via
 FA MI DO# FA#- FAdim LA MI RE RE- LA FA5+
 tu piangi e inseguì i tuoi morbidi teneri fradici tappi per la fi-ga pelosa
 LA LA 4 MI4
 e da oggi i tuoi tappi per la figa pelosa li trovi anche nella confezione
 RE
 magnum da 80 pezzi i suoi bei sigaroni morbidoni
 SI- SOL RE LA
 Ma vorrei farti una domanda, ti sei accorta che io sono un ometto
 SI FA# SOL#/LA MI SI LA
 e vorrei fartene un'altra, hai le mestruazioni?
 Dormi ora, e' tutto finito.

(CORO) RE+ SOL SI- LA RE SOL RE

RE SOL RE SOL
 Protagonista del tuo tempo, protagonista della tua sessualita'
 RE SOL SI- SOL
 essere donna oggi, vivere il prodigio del tuo ciclo mensile ostentando sicumera
 RE SOL SI-
 essere donna oggi, aspirare al ruolo che la storia ti deve
 SOL FA# SI- LA RE FA#- SI-
 quello di simpatica paciosa imprevedibile nocchiero di un veliero proiettato
 LA SOL DO
 verso il mare del 2000, al grido di cazzo subito

(coro) RE SOL RE SOL

RE SOL SI-
 essere donna oggi, non piu' cagafigli bensì dolce e caparbia
 SOL RE
 cagatrice dei tuoi figli, come loretta goggi
 SOL SI-
 nella freccia nera o in maledetta primavera mente autonoma
 SI- FA# SI- LA
 donna roccaforte quando il flusso e' piu' copioso
 RE FA#- SI- FA#- SOL
 sbarazzina quando è il caso marangona di un clitoride mai domo
 SOL FA#- MI-
 al grido di hah ggh aaaa sssiiii
 FA# SI- SOL RE LA
 ma vorrei farti una domanda, ti sei accorta che io sono un ometto
 SI FA# LA MI SI LA SOL LA
 e vorrei fartene un'altra: hai le mestruazioni?

(stacco chit:/batt.) RE LA MI4 MI FA#- RE LA MI (2 volte)

RE LA MI4 MI FA#- RE LA MI
 Protagonista del tuo tempo, protagonista della tua sessualita'
 RE LA MI4 MI FA#- RE LA MI
 protagonista del tuo tempo, protagonista della tua sessualita'

RE LA MI4 MI FA#- RE LA MI
 Piccole donne, grandi labbra, piccolo uomo grandi labbra apprezzerà
 RE LA MI4 MI FA#- RE LA MI
 probabilmente non mi accoppio, ma le tue trombe di fallopio suonerò
 RE LA MI4 MI FA#- RE LA MI
 protagonista del tuo wurstel di cotone

(SOLO) RE LA MI4 MI FA#- RE LA MI (3 volte)
 RE LA MI4 MI

Elio e le storie tese - Storia di un bell'imbusto

A# Cm
 Come un ruscello che scorre fra i monti e le valli questa mia vita se ne
 F Am Dm A# C
 va... Quant'è bella la gioventù, ma all'improvviso sei vecchissimo..

Cm F A A#
 Tendenzialmente intrattengo rapporti superficiali
 G7 Cm F A A#
 e vado a zonzo con la mia faccetta rassicurante
 (G7) D# F A# A#
 così nessuno si accorge che invece sono pieno di menate, menate
 D# Cm F A#
 e tanti altri problemi che non ho mai risolto e forse non risolverò mai

Cm F A A#
 Tendenzialmente non affronto mai taluni argomenti
 G7 Cm F A A#
 sorrido molto e conquisto quasi tutti i presenti
 (G7) D# F A# A#
 in più nessuno si accorge di quanto sono pieno di menate, menate
 D# Cm F
 e tanti altri problemi di cui dovrei parlarvi, dei quali non vi parlerò
 A# C C7
 mai...mai.. (vorrei, vorrei)

F C
 Vorrei vorrei fare felice la mia nonna
 Am Dm A# C
 una casettina in periferia la mogliettina il posto fisso in banca
 F A Dm A# G7 Cm F(stop)
 Vorrei vorrei... chissà se ce la farò mai..mai..mai...

Tendenzialmente io frequento soltanto alcuni locali
e vado a zonzo indossando occhiali scuri griffati
così nessuno si accorge che ho sempre le pupille dilatate
sarebbe salutare ridurre le pipolate ma forse tanto male non fa..

Da un po' di tempo sto vedendomi con una ragazza
va tutto bene ma mi ha chiesto quando andiamo in vacanza
c'è troppo coinvolgimento sarà che ho un pò paura dell'amore
mi sa che va a finire che adesso ci lasciamo e forse non mi sposerò
mai... mai.. (vorrei vorrei)

Vorrei vorrei fare felice la mia nonna
una casettina in periferia la mogliettina il posto fisso in banca
Vorrei vorrei

A# **G7**

ma so che non ci riuscirei

F **C**

Vorrei potrei fare una lampada abbronzante

Am **Dm** **A#** **C**

comperarmi una bella Porsche e andare in giro come un bellimbusto

F **A** **Dm** **A#** **G7**

sulla mia Porsche Lallallallerolallallà...

F **C** **Am** **Dm** **A#** **C** **F** (end)

Non mi Dispiace, non me ne pento

LA MIA VITA APPARTIENE A GESU, LUI L'HA COMPRATA A CARO
PREZZO, E' SUA, GLI APPARTIENE!

Re **Sol** **Re** **La**

Non mi dispiace, Non me ne pento, ho dato la mia vita a gesù

Re **Sol** **Re** **Sim**

Senza il suo amore e la sua presenza non potrei vivere più e
dico

Sol **Re** **Sol** **Re**

Addio alla morte (CIAO!), addio al peccato (CIAO!)

Sol **Re** **Mi** **La**

addio a quelle cose che mi tenevano giù e dico

Sol **Re** **Sol** **Re**

Benvenuta la vita (A ME!), benvenuta la gioia (ALLELUJA!),

Sol **Re** **La** **Re**

benvenuta la sua presenza ora vivo insieme a gesù

HHHALLELUJA!

Elio e le storie tese - Carro

INTRO: A

A(primo): 6454

A E7 F#m A
 Me l'avevan detto che donne, buoi e motori son gioie e dolori,
 A E7 F#m A
 e di non mettere le donne e i motori davanti al carro davanti ai buoi.
 C#m F#m E7 A
 Ma io l'ho fatto, e la donna volante pericolo costante mi ha rotto il carro.
 E7 F#m E7 A D
 E siccome chi rompe caga, e i cocchi sono suoi e dei buoi dei paesi suoi,
 A E7 D
 la donna volante caga coi suoi buoi.
 D E A
 Accidenti alla donna volante e al pericolo costante.

A E7 F#m A
 Ed ora che non ho più il carro che cosa ci metto davanti ai miei buoi ?
 A E7 F#m A
 Cosa fare riguardo ai motori e riguardo alle donne se il carro non c'è ?
 C#m F#m E7 A
 Ai motori farò la benzina, ma alle donne che cosa farò ?
 D E7 A
 C'è carenza di carro e le donne ne soffrono un po'.
 D E A
 Accidenti alla carenza di carro e all'abbondanza di pericolo costante.

STRUM: C-D-C x 3 A

A|----0--1-0----|-5-3-1-0-1-0-----|

E|-1-3--3---3-1-|-----3-1-|

Dai proverbi la saggezza, ma dal carro la letizia.
 L'erba voglio non cresce neanche nel giardino del vicino. Voglio l'erba del re:
 datemela. Il re è vicino. Il giardino del vicino sta diventando sempre più
 verde. Anche il vicino è verde; aiutatelo.

(reggae)

A E7 F#m A
 Entra ora in scena una ditta, il cui portavoce mi ricorda di dare
 A E7 F#m A
 un colpo al cerchio ed uno alla botte piena ed uno alla moglie ubriaca, però
 C#m F#m E7 A
 tra il dire e il fare c'è di mezzo "e il", e una rondella non fa primavera.
 D E7 A
 Per cui mi dona un nuovo carro munito di lanciarazzi,
 D E A
 per bombardare in maniera costante la donna volante.
 A E7 F#m A
 Lancio i miei razzi nel cosmo e la donna volante mi appresto a colpire:
 A E7 F#m A
 lei per evitare l'impatto si infila in un nembo, ma è un tragico error:
 C#m F#m E7 A
 non si tratta di un nembo normale ma di un nembo seguito da Kid.
 D E7 A
 Si è infilata nel buco del culo di Nembo Kid, morendo.
 D E7 A
 Dio li fa e poi li accoppa, ho capito, la vita è così.

Elio e le storie tese - Cara ti amo

Dm Gm C7 F Bb Gm
 Eravamo fidanzati poooooi tu mi hai lasciato
A7 Dm
 senza addurre motivazioni plausibili.
D7 Gm Gm7 C7 F F7+ Gm C
 No non è vero tu non capisci l'universo femminile, la mia spiccata sensibilità
A7 Dm E7
 si contrappone al tuo gretto materialismo maschilista. Ciononostante...

A D
 Cara ti amo. Mi sento confusa.
B7 E7
 Cara ti amo. Devo stare un po' da sola.
C#7 F#m
 Cara ti amo. Esco da una storia di 3 anni con un tipo.
D E7
 Cara ti amo. Non mi voglio sentire legata.

A D
 Rimani in casa. Voglio essere libera.
B7 E7
 Esci pure con chi ti pare. Non t'interessi mai di quello che faccio.
A D
 Vorrei palparti le tette. Porco.
B7 E7
 Mai ti toccherei neanche con un fiore. Finocchio.
A D
 Mi drogo, bestemmio, picchio i bambini e non ti cago. Ti amo.
D B7
 Mi faccio il culo 14 ore di seguito per mantenerti e ti cago. Ti lascio per
 un tossicomane che non fa un cazzo tutto il giorno, che bestemmia e picchia
E7 A D
 i bambini. Mi metto il goldone. Ho un desiderio di maternità
B7 E7
 Ho un desiderio di paternità. Mettiti il goldone.

Cara ti amo. Mi sento confusa...

Rimango in casa. "Mi opprimi". Esco. "Questa casa non è un albergo".
 Ti passo un cubetto di ghiaccio intinto nel Cointreau sulla pancia, dopodiché
 ti scopo bendata. "Non sono una troia". E allora in posizione canonica io sopra
 tu sotto. "Che palle". Disse la vacca al mulo. "Oggi ti puzza il culo". Disse
 il mulo alla vacca. "Ho appena fatto la cacca".

Cara ti amo. Mi sento confusa...

Ed ora uniamo i nostri corpi nell'estasi suprema che è propria dell'idillio
 d'amore. "No perché quando avevo 13 anni mio cugino me l'ha fatto vedere e da
 allora sono traumatizzata però possiamo restare abbracciati tutta la notte
 senza fare niente sarà bellissimo lo stesso"
 Te lo tronco nel culo? "Dai sì adesso".
 Usciresti con me domani sera? "Sono un pò stanca e forse ho già un altro
 impegno". Beh poco male così vedo i miei amici. "Sono libera".
 Mettiamola sul sesso. "Ho bisogno d'affetto". Mettiamola sull'affetto.
 "Chiaviamo". Io sono come sono. "Cerca di cambiare". Ecco sono cambiato. "Non
 sei più quello di una volta". Tu mi appartieni. "L'utero è mio". Eccoti i soldi
 per la pelliccia. "Eccoti l'utero". Cara ti amo...
 Evviva l'amore.

Elio e le storie tese - Indiani (a caval donando)

C#:1114

Intro: Bm F#m G D F C Bb G Bm D G D

F C# D#
 Io voglio solo donare un regalo agli indiani
 C# D# C F G
 Sentirsi innamorati nel far west... Perché perché???
 F Am Bb F Bb F C F
 Amico Cheyenne, dove scappi? Voglio soltanto farti un regalo
 F# A#m B F# B F# C# F# D
 Amico Irochese, dove fuggi? Voglio soltanto darti un presente
 G Bm C G C G D G E
 Amico Dakota, dove corri? Voglio soltanto donarti un dono

A C#m D A D A E A F

Bb Dm D# Bb D# Bb F Bb
 Amico Shoshone, dove ti rifugi? Voglio soltanto offrirti un gadget
 B D#m E B E B F# B G
 Amico Appalache, dove ti cacci? Voglio soltanto consegnarti un memorabilia
 C Em F C F C G C
 Amico Papago, perché ti mimetizzi? Tanto ti vedo beeenissimo
 E|-1--1--5-5---3--1|
 Non capisco perché.

Bm A G D
 Lascia l'ascia di guerra e accetta l'accetta dell'amicizia

F C Bb G

È solo un presente per te..

Bm A G D F C G E
 Bevi un goccio da me Al bar di Brokeback Mountain, Stringi le mie mani tu

A C#m D A D A E A
 Amico Cherokee Voglio soltanto

Bb Dm D# Bb D# Bb F Bb D
 Amico Apache, facciamo la pace, ti offro un bisonte fatto alla brace

C Em F C F C G C
 Amico Navajo, fai su un calumet, con tanta pace e poco tabajo

D F#m G D G D A D
 Amico Watusso, tu cosa c'entri? "Niente, mi han detto che c'era un regalo

G D A D G D A D
 Adesso ritorno dai miei amici, aaaaaaltissimi"

C# Fm F# C# F# C# G# C#
 Noi siamo i cowboy che fanno i regali Ma nessuno ce li accetta

C# Fm F# C#

Quando finirà questa cultura del sospetto?

F# C# G# C# G# C# G# C#

Chi interromperà questa spirale di incomprensioni?

Elio e le storie tese - La follia della donna

Bb6/9: 2211 Si chi è? Ah ciao, Rogger. E no, sto a cantà un pezzo dai!
 Asus4: 0200 E nun te posso fa salì, ve conosco a voi Pink Floyd!
 Dsus4: 0230 Poi ve pijate l'idea mia pe' fa li dischi vostra eh.
 Csus2: 0035 Mò te saluto, sta a girà il nastro devo dì scarpe, ciao.

V Dsus2

A|-0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0---|
 E|-0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0---|
 C|-2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2---|
 G|-2-----3-----4-----5-----6-----2---|
 Scarpe, di merda, da donna, che costano milioni all'uomo.

Bb6/9

Dsus2

E pensare che tutto questo lo hanno deciso... i ricchioni.

Dm

Bb

C'è un cartello di ricchioni che ha deciso che

Gm

Asus4

A

Dsus4

Dm

l'anno scorso andava il rosso e quest'anno il blè.

Gm

C

D

Gm Gm/A

Pantaloni a coste che costavano al mercato euro 23

E7

Asus4

A

Dsus4

Dm

oggi li trovi alla boutique comprati dalle donne ricche.

F

C^

D^

L'han deciso i ricchioni e io devo accettarlo.

G

Cm

Bb

F

G

La follia della donna quel bisogno di scarpe che non vuole sentire ragioni

Cm

Bb

Cm/Eb

D

G

A|-2-3-5-|

cosa sono i milioni quando in cambio ti danno le scarpe.

C^

G^

C^

G^

C^

G^

C^

G^

Non hai mai pensato a un tatuaggetto, la tua amica sfoggia un tatuaggetto

C^

D^

corri, corri a farti un tatuaggetto

F

F

G

C

C/F

F

F/D

Dsus4

d'improvviso hai bisogno di un tatuaggetto, un tatuaggetto, un tatuaggetto.

G+5

Asus4

D'un tratto non ti piace più, cosa fai? Lo togli, non puoi.

C^

C/D^

Ne fai un altro più grosso.

G

Cm

Bb

La follia della donna, il disagio mentale

F

G

Cm

Bb

Csus2

di iniettarsi l'inchiostro con gli aghi sciabattando poi vaghi

Cm/Eb

D

G

A|-2-3-5---2-|

per le vie della moda in sabot E|-----3-3-| Drum C|-7\0-|

Elio e le storie tese - Plafone

Am9: 2002 2 spazi tra gli accordi: 4 battute
B7sus4: 4420 1 spazio: 2 battute
Amadd9: 4000 no spazio: 1 battuta
 Intro: C#(G#): 3 battute C# 1 battuta G#

Am9 A|-0-2-3-5-3-2-0-| **B7sus4 Amadd9**

Em7 F GFG D

F#m C# F#m A EB F# C#(G#) Bb G#

(Bb) F# G# Cm(D#) Bb D G D A|--5-|

C# G# F# G# Bb C D A F F G D D Gsus2 E|-3--|

C5 F G D

Forse non tutti sanno quanto è piacevole, sotto la doccia inventare una melodia

A Em7 D F G

Che sale su, ancora più su, Semplice? No, perché quelle facili le san cantare tutti

C5 F G D

Sotto una panaché d'idrogeno e ossigeno, libera di salire più in alto se mi va

A Em7 D

Vedo lassù che non c'è quel bel getto d'acqua e forse chiamerò l'idraulico

F G C

Perché scopro che dei forellini si sono otturati

F C F
 Per colpa di un calcare malefico, Duemila spruzzi pazzarielli divergono

C F C5

Un rivolo qua, un'onda anomala, e ora però **D**

Mi sembra saggio con lo straccio dare una passata rapida

G D

E qui sotto da me c'è già una macchia sul plafone

F#m C# D

Che l'ho pagato due milioni delle vecchie lire

A E B F#

Ma nella prossima assemblea di condominio Io farò valere tutti i miei millesimi

A F

E si vedrà allora chi è il vicino di casa che è bravo buono e tutto

G D A|--7-|

ma quando si arrabbia sono dolori E|-5--|

-----DEMO-----

C5 F G D

Sono eccitato sessualmente da Sassari, sono eccitato sessualmente da Cagliari.

A Em7 D

Sono eccitato dalle città, solo però

F G

da quei posti che hanno un nome sdrucchiolo ad esempio

C5 F

Padova, Genova, Taranto e poi Bergamo,

G D

Trapani, Rimini, Brindisi e anche l'Africa dell'est.

A Em7

Che male c'è se con te nel momento del piacer

D

tiro fuori una planimetria di Chiavari?

F G C

E perciò quindi amo la cartina e tu sei poverina e mi dici

F C F

"Moralmente non lo approvai, perchè di fatto stai sborrandò sui popoli,

C F C5

ma per carità, io non ti giudicai, solo però che se all'elenco delle città

D

sdrucchiole tu aggiungi L'Aquila..."

Elio e le storie tese - Uomini col borsello

[Intro: G D/G C9 D G x2 C G C G Am G C D]
 D A

Ragazza che limoni sola, denoti spigliatezza.

Bm F#m F A
 Tant'è che c'è chi invidioso ti sussurra così: "Bea mona!"
 Bb A D

(che in veneziano vuol dire "Che se te vanto te scaveso

E G
 in quatro tochi che no ti mia cai che no te capisi un caso de na sborada...")

D A C#
 Il ragazzo spigliato col borsello che tal può definirsi,
 F# D#m C# C#4
 lui lo sa che il borsello contiene quel bisogno d'amore
 Ab C# D#
 che hai tu, ragazzina spigliata che limoni da sola.

A E F#m D A D E
 C'è un amore in ogni borsello, se il tuo è proprio in quello che sfoggia lui
 F#m E D A
 raggiungi il Parco Capello col Tuttocittà:
 D9 F E
 lì trovi un drappello di uomini col borsello,
 A D Bm E Am
 ma lui reggerà un cartello con scritto "SONGHE IE".

A
 Ragazza che limoni sola, fermati un momento e ascolta. Ti ricordi quel ragazzo,
 ieri al Parco Capello, che ti guardava negli occhi senza parlare?
 Quel ragazzo, songhe ie.

D A
 Ragazza che limoni sola, limona con fierezza,
 Bm F#m G A
 Sento che tu, dio bonino, puoi fare breccia
 D Bm C#
 nel cuore di un innamorato con gli occhi di Ben Turpin: lui
 F# D#m C# C#4
 per te ha progettato un borsello di vero budello.
 Ab Fm D#
 Frena quel tuo mulinello (yes!).

C# D E
 Ragazzina, io ti vedo già donna: sarà l'effetto del budello.
 A E F#m D A D E
 C'è un amore in ogni borsello, se il tuo è proprio in quello che sfoggia lui
 F#m E D A
 ritorna al Parco Capello e lo troverai là.
 Dm F E
 Ma in quel capannello di uomini col borsello
 A F#m E A
 lui solo lo avrà in budello e gli altri in finto bue,
 E F#m Bm D E (A)
 in finto bue, in finto bue, in finto finto finto finto finto bue.

A E F#m D
 O ti fia menitea da soea, faghe vedar a tuti che ti se sgagioea;
 so al Parco Capeo, so sempre a tracoea, el me ripien te fa goea;
 versime co a chiave che ti ga nel cuor, fumite un spineo, fame far l'amor,
 amor sfasà che nisuni te ga dà, sora go un carteo con scritto so el più beo
 Ciuke va dee bone parchè el se un furegon, mi so qua co Elio scavesà
 e me faso un trombon! Ooooo iiiiii... [Ad libitum: A E F#m D]

Musica per Bambini – Aulico l'idraulico

Oh buon Dio, qual peccato oggi ho io commesso per tal supplizio attrarre!
 Lo scarico intasato, li tubi che degocciano!
 Giungerà uno valoroso condottiero per li miei condotti?

(F) A# C F
 Signora giungo con gli arnesi sul cavallo, Cortese,
 C Dm A|-3-3-5-3-0-1-3-|

Giratubi e chiave inglese

A# C F
 Non ho una tuta ma una ferrea armatura, Premura
 F#sus4 C A# C A Dm

E compagna di ventura di colui che tutto stura
 Da quando

Dm C Gm C
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico, ti aggiusta il tubo
 Dm C Gm C
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico, con chiave et scudo

A# C F
 Buon cavaliere dello scarico sturato, Evviva,
 C Dm
 Calcareo il mio passato

A# C F
 Ma trasparente è lo fognario mio presente, fa niente,
 F#sus4 C A# C A Dm
 Se l'è scuro il mio futuro per un conto immantimente (ingente)

Dm C Gm C
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico mi aggiusta il tubo
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico e un bacio gli rubo
 Em D Am D
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico ti aggiusta il tubo
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico con chiave scudo

C D G
 Mia buona donna pagherete con il cuore e l'onore
 G#sus4 D C D B Em
 dello vostro buon signore, che pagommi meno ore

Em D Am D
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico ti aggiusta il tubo
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico con chiave scudo
 F#m E Bm E
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico ti aggiusta il tubo
 uuuuu, Aulico l'idraulico con chiave scudo

F#m E|-4-4-5-4-2-1-2-|
 Et soglia chiudo.

Ruggero dei timidi - Padre e figlio

Em x2

Em Am
Dopo avere coricato il figlio

Em
Il padre nella stanza sua si veste

Am
guardando malinconico il giaciglio

Em
di sua moglie grassa in sottoveste

G D
e mentre gira piano la maniglia

Em C
per evadere dal suo tormento

D
esce impertinente il ragazzino

B Em
gli chiede "padre dove stai andando?"

G D
Papà sta andando a trans, Papà sta andando a trans

Am C
Non c'è niente di male, sono eterosessuale

G D
Papà sta andando a trans, Papà sta andando a trans

Am C
papà non è cattivo, a volte è un po' passivo

D Em C
ma solo con i trans

B Em C
solamente con i trans

B Em
ribadisco con i trans

Pensiero intrigante

C F
stasera che sera

C F
la luna crea l'atmosfera

C F
io e te sulla plaja

C F
amore mio mmm sai di papaya

C F
la mano tua che scende un po'

C F
oh cara non so se si può

C F
ma un pensiero intrigante

C F
si fa largo nella mia mente

--no music--
va beh già che sei lì

[chorus]

C F
titillami l'ano (titillami l'ano)

C F
ma titillalo piano (titillalo piano)

C F
infila pure il ditino come dentro un budino

C F
dai che non è strano (no che non è strano)

Em Am
Ormai piagnucolante il fanciullino

Em
gli chiede "padre cosa sono sono i trans?"

Am
Ma come fa a spiegare al suo infante

Em
son donne dal clitoride ingombrante

G D
gli dice "il trans è una cosa bela!"

Em C
È come aver fratello con sorela

D
ma uniti in una persona sola

B Em
che t'ama con tutto il cuore in gola"

G D
Papà sta andando a trans, Papà sta andando a trans

Am C
Ho già l'appuntamento e tu mi stai trattenendo

G D
Papà sta andando a trans, Papà sta andando a trans

Am C
"Ti porto lo prometo, quando ci avrai il pizeto

D Em C
così andrai a trans

B Em C
anche tu andrai a trans

B Em
finalmente andrai a trans

C B Em
col papà!!"

C F
silenzio shhh se puoi

C F
che rimanga una cosa tra noi

C F
a chi piace a chi no

C F
personalmente mi piace un bel po'

--no music--
allora dai senza indugio

[chorus]

C F
orsù titillami l'ano (orsù titillami l'ano)

C F
ma tittillalo ah piano (ma tittillalo piano)

C F
e se un po' ti disgusta non ti preoccupare

C F
me lo farò sbiancare (se lo fa pure sbiancare)

C F
Titillalo (titillami l'ano)

C
titillalo piano...

Fabrizio de Andrè - Un blasfemo

Am C F G
 Mai più mi chinai e nemmeno su un fiore
Am C F G
 più non arrossii nel rubare l'amore
Am C F E7
 dal momento che Inverno mi convinse che Dio
Am C E7 Am
 non sarebbe arrossito rubandomi il mio

Mi arrestarono un giorno per le donne ed il vino
 non avevano leggi per punire un blasfemo
 non mi uccise la morte, ma due guardie bigotte
 mi cercarono l'anima a forza di botte

Perché dissi che Dio imbrogliò il primo uomo
 lo costrinse a viaggiare una vita da scemo
 nel giardino incantato lo costrinse a sognare
 a ignorare che al mondo c'è il bene e c'è il male

Quando vide che l'uomo allungava le dita
 a rubargli il mistero d'una mela proibita
 per paura che ormai non avesse padroni
 lo fermò con la morte, inventò le stagioni

(solo musica, 3 versi)

Am C E7 Am
 Mi cercarono l'anima a forza di botte...

E se furon due guardie a fermarmi la vita
 è proprio qui sulla terra la mela proibita
 e non Dio, ma qualcuno che per noi l'ha
 inventato

Ci costringe a sognare in un giardino incantato
 Ci costringe a sognare in un giardino incantato

Fabrizio de Andrè - Un matto

Intro: **F C G C, F C G C**

C F C
 Tu prova ad avere un mondo nel cuore
C F D7 G
 e non riesci ad esprimerlo con le parole
F G C
 e la luce del giorno si divide la piazza
F C G C
 tra un villaggio che ride e te, lo scemo che
 passa
F G C
 e neppure la notte ti lascia da solo
F C G C
 gli altri sognan sé stessi e tu sogni di loro.

F C G C F C G C
 Na-aa-nananana Na-aa-nananana

E se, anche tu andresti a cercare
 le parole sicure per farti ascoltare
 per stupire mezz'ora basta un libro di storia
 io cercai d'imparare la Treccani a memoria
 e dopo maiale, Majakovskij e malfatto
 continuarono gli altri fino a leggermi il
 matto.

E senza sapere a chi dovessi la vita
 in un manicomio io l'ho restituita
 qui sulla collina dormo malvolentieri
 eppure c'è luce, ormai, nei miei pensieri
 qui nella penombra ora invento parole
 ma rimpiango la luce, la luce del sole
 na-aa-

Le mie ossa regalano ancora la vita
 le regalano ancora all'erba fiorita
 ma la vita é rimasta nelle voci in sordina
 di chi ha perso lo scemo e lo piange in
 collina
 di chi ancora bisbiglia con la stessa ironia
 una morte pietosa lo strappò alla pazzia,
 naaa...

Fabrizio de Andrè - Un giudice

Intro: Lam Rem Mi7 Lam Rem Lam Mi7 Lam

[Lam]Cosa vuol dire [Rem]avere un metro e [Mi7]mezzo di sta[Lam]tura,
 ve lo rivelan gli [Rem]occhi e le bat[Sol7]tute della [Do]gente,
 e la curiosi[Rem]tà di una ra[Mi7]gazza irrive[FA]rente,
 che vi avvicina [Rem]solo per un suo [Sol7]dubbio imperti[Do]nente:
 vuole scoprir se è [Rem]vero quanto si [Mi7]dice intorno ai [FA]nani,
 che siano i più for[Rem]niti della vir[Sol7]tù meno appa[Do]rente,
 [Rem]fra tutte le vir[Lam]tù la più inde[Mi7]cen[Lam]te.

Passano gli anni, i [Rem]mesi, e se li [Mi7]conti anche i mi[Lam]nuti,
 è triste ritrovarsi a[Rem]dulti senza [Sol7]essere cresc[Do]iuti,
 la maldicenza in[Rem]siste, batte la [Mi7]lingua sul tam[FA]buro,
 fino a dire che un [Rem]nano è una ca[Sol7]roga di si[Do]curo,
 [Rem]perchè ha il cuore [Lam]troppo, troppo vi[Mi7]cino al buco del [Lam]culo.

Fu nelle notti insonni vegliate al lume del rancore
 che preparai gli esami e diventai procuratore,
 per imboccare la strada che dalle panche di una cattedrale
 porta alla sacrestia quindi alla cattedra di un tribunale:
 giudice finalmente, arbitro in terra del bene e del male.

E allora la mia statura non dispensò dal buonumore
 a chi alla sbarra in piedi diceva "Vostro Onore"
 e di affidarli al boia fu un piacere del tutto mio,
 prima di genuflettermi nell'ora dell'addio,
 non conoscendo affatto la statura di Dio.

Fabrizio de Andrè - Carlo Martello ritorna dalla battaglia di Poitiers

Intro: **A D A D° A E A**

A D A
 Re Carlo tornava dalla guerra,
D A B E°
 lo accoglie la sua terra cingendolo d'allor.
A D A
 Al sol della calda primavera
D A E7 A
 lampeggia l'armatura del Sire vincitor

E A D A E A

Il sangue del Principe e del Moro
 arrossano il cimiero di identico color
 ma più che del corpo le ferite
 da Carlo son sentite le bramosie d'amor.

C# F#m Bm C#
 Se ansia di gloria e sete d'onore
C# F#m Bm C#
 spegne la guerra al vincitore,
F#m E7 A Bm9 F#m G#7 E
 non ti concede un momento per fare all'am-o-ore.
C# F#m Bm C#
 Chi poi impone alla sposa soave
C# F#m Bm C#
 di castità la cintura, ahimè, è grave,
F#m E7 A
 in battaglia può correre il rischio
Bm9 A C# F#m
 di perder la chia-a-ave.

Così si lamenta il Re cristiano,
 s'inchina intorno il grano, gli son corona i fior.
 Lo specchio di chiara fontanella
 riflette fiero in sella dei Mori il vincitor.

E A D A E A

Quand'ecco nell'acqua si compone,
 mirabile visione, il simbolo d'amor,
 nel folto di lunghe trecce bionde
 il seno si confonde ignudo in pieno sol.

"Mai non fu vista cosa più bella,
 ma io non colsi siffatta pulzella"
 disse il Re Carlo scendendo veloce di sella.
 "Deh! Cavaliere non vi accostate,
 già d'altri è gaudio quel che cercate,
 ad altra più facile fonte la sete calmate"

Sorpreso da un dire sì deciso,
 sentendosi deriso, Re Carlo s'arrestò.
 Ma più dell'onor poté il digiuno,
 fremente, l'elmo bruno, il Sire si levò.
E A D A E A
 Codesta era l'arma sua segreta,
 da Carlo spesso usata in gran difficoltà,
 alla donna apparve un gran nasone,
 un volto da caprone, ma era Sua Maestà.

"Se voi non foste il mio Sovrano,
 - Carlo si sfilava il pesante spadone –
 non celerei il desio di fuggirvi lontano.
 Ma poiché siete il mio signore,
 - Carlo si toglie l'intero gabbione –
 debbo concedermi spoglia ad ogni pudore".

Cavaliere egli era assai valente
 ed anche in quel frangente d'onore si ricoprì
 e giunto alla fin della tenzone,
 incerto sull'arcione tentò di risalir.

E A D A E A

Veloce lo arpiona la pulzella
 repente, una parcella, presenta al suo Signor
 "Deh! Proprio perché voi siete il Sire
 fan cinquemilalire, è un prezzo di favor".

"E' mai possibile, oh porco di un cane,
 che le avventure in codesto reame
 debban risolversi tutte con grandi puttane.
 Anche sul prezzo c'è poi da ridire,
 ben mi ricordo che pria di partire,
 v'eran tariffe inferiori alle tremila lire".

Ciò detto agì da gran cialtrone
 e con balzo da leone in sella si lanciò
 frustando il cavallo come un ciuco
 tra i glicini e il sambuco il Re si dileguò.

E A D A E A

Re Carlo tornava dalla guerra,
 l'accoglie la sua terra cingendolo d'allor.
 Al sol della calda primavera
 lampeggia l'armatura del Sire vincitor.

E A D A E A

Stefano Rosso - Una storia disonesta

Si discu[G]teva sui problemi dello [Em7]Stato
 si andò a fi[G]nire sull'hashish legali[E7]zzato
 e casa [Am]mia pareva quasi il parla[G]me-[B7]e-n[Em]to
 erano [A7]quindici ma mi parevan [D]cento

Io che di[G]cevo: "Bè ragazzi andiamo[Em7] piano"
 il vizio [G]non è stato mai un partito [E7]sano
 e il più ri[Am7]belle mi ris[Cm]pose un pò sto[G]na[B7]a[Em]to
 e in canzo[A7]netta lui polemizzò co[D7]sì:

"Che[Am7] bello due a[D7]mici una chitarra e uno spi[G]nello
 e[Bm] una ragazza giusta che ci [Am7]sta
 e tutto il [A7]resto dite che importanza[D7] ha?
 Che[Am7] bello se [D7]piove porteremo anche l'om[G]brello
 e in[Bm] giro per le vie della cit[Am7]tà
 per due bo[D7]ccate di feli[G]cità"

[G]Ma l'opinione dissi io non la con[Em7]tate
 e che re[G]putazione dite un po' vi [E7]fate
 la gente[Am7] giudica voi[Cm] state un po' in cam[G]pa[B7]a-
 n[Em]a, ma quello [A7]invece di ascoltarmi conti[D7]nuò

"Che[Am7] bello col [D7]pakistano nero e con l'om[G]brello
 e [Bm]una ragazza giusta che ci[Am7] sta
 e tutto il [D7]resto dite che importanza[G] ha?

[G]Così di casa li cacciai senza ri[Em7]tegno
 senza ba[G]dare a chi mi palesava [E7]sdegno
 li accompa[Am7]gnai per strada e [Cm]chiusi ogni spor[G]te[B7]-e-
 [Em]llo
 tornai in [A7]cucina e tra i barattoli uno [D7]che...

"Che [Am7]bello col [D7]giradischi acceso e lo sp[G]inello
 non [Bm]sarà stato giusto sì lo[Am7] so
 ma in quindici [A7]eravamo troppi [D7]no

E [Am7]questa a[D7]mici miei è una storia diso[G]nesta
 e [Bm]puoi cambiarci i personaggi[Am7] ma...
 quanta po[D7]litica ci puoi tro[G]var

Lalalla... [Am7] [D7] [G] [Bm] [Am] [D7]
 [G]

Fabrizio de Andrè - Il bombarolo

Am

A|-----| -0-2-3p2-0-3p0-2-3p2-0-|-----0-|

E|-0-1-3p1-0--3p0-1-3p1-0-|-----| -0-2-4---|

C|-----|-----|-----|

G|-----|-----|-----|

Am G Am

Chi va dicendo in giro che odio il mio lavoro

G Am

non sa con quanto amore mi dedico al tritolo

Em Dm C

è quasi indipendente ancora poche ore

Em B7 (E7-D7-B7-Am)

poi gli darò la voce, il detonatore

Am G Am

Il mio pinocchio fragile parente artigianale

G C

di ordigni costruiti su scala industriale

G C G F

di me non farà mai un cavaliere del lavoro

Am G Am

io son d'un altra razza, son bombarolo.

Nello scendere le scale
ci metto più attenzione,
sarebbe imperdonabile
giustiziarmi sul portone
proprio nel giorno in cui
la decisione è mia
sulla condanna a morte
o l'amnistia.

Per strada tante facce
non hanno un bel colore,
qui chi non terrorizza
si ammala di terrore,
c'è chi aspetta la pioggia
per non piangere da solo,
io sono d'un altro avviso,
son bombarolo.

Intellettuali d'oggi
idioti di domani
ridatemi il cervello
che basta alle mie mani,
profeti molto acrobati
della rivoluzione
oggi farò da me
senza lezione.

Vi scoperò i nemici
per voi così distanti
e dopo averli uccisi
sarò fra i latitanti
ma finché li cerco io
i latitanti sono loro,
ho scelto un'altra scuola,
son bombarolo.

Potere troppe volte
delegato ad altre mani,
sganciato e restituitoci
dai tuoi aeroplani,
io vengo a restituirti
un po' del tuo terrore
del tuo disordine
del tuo rumore.

Così pensava forte
un trentenne disperato
se non del tutto giusto
quasi niente sbagliato,
cercando il luogo idoneo
adatto al suo tritolo,
insomma il posto degno
d'un bombarolo.

C'è chi lo vide ridere
davanti al Parlamento
aspettando l'esplosione
che provasse il suo talento,
c'è chi lo vide piangere
un torrente di vocali
vedendo esplodere
un chiosco di giornali.

Ma ciò che lo ferì
profondamente nell'orgoglio
fu l'immagine di lei
che si sporgeva da ogni foglio
lontana dal ridicolo
in cui lo lasciò solo,
ma in prima pagina
col bombarolo.

Fabrizio de Andrè - La ballata dell'amore cieco

Am F Am Am F C
Am F Am Am F G Am

[Am]Un uomo [F]onesto, [G]un uomo [C]probo, tra-la-la-[G]lalla, tra-lalla-[C]lero
 [Am]S'innamo[F]ro' per[G]duta[C]mente [solo basso]d'una che non lo amava [Am]niente
 [Am]Gli disse [F]"Porta[G]mi do[C]mani", tra-la-la-[G]lalla, tra-lalla-[C]lero
 [Am]Gli disse [F]"Porta[G]mi do[C]mani il cuore di tua [F]madre per i [G]miei [Am]cani"
 [Am]Lui dalla [F]madre [G]andò e [C]l'uccise, tra-la-la-[G]lalla, tra-lalla-[C]lero
 [Am]Dal petto il [F]cuore [G]le strap[C]pò e dal suo amore ritor[Am]nò

Am F Am Am F C
Am F Am Am F G Am

```
A | -0-0-0-0-0----- | ----- |
E | -----0--0-1-0---0--- | ----- |
G | -----2----- | ----- |
C | -----2- | -0-2-4-5-5-4-0-2- |
```

Non era il cuore, non era il cuore, tra-la-la-lalla, tra-lalla-lero
 Non le bastava quell'orrore voleva un'altra prova del suo cieco amore
 Gli disse ancor "Se mi vuoi bene", tra-la-la-lalla, tra-lalla-lero
 Gli disse ancor "Se mi vuoi bene tagliati dei polsi le quattro vene"
 Le vene ai polsi lui si taglio', tra-la-la-lalla, tra-lalla-lero
 E come il sangue ne sgorgo' correndo come un pazzo da lei tornò

Gli disse lei, ridendo forte, tra-la-la-lalla, tra-lalla-lero
 Gli disse lei, ridendo forte : "L'ultima tua prova sarà la morte!"
 E mentre il sangue lento usciva e ormai cambiava il suo colore
 La vanità fredda gioiva, un uomo s'era ucciso per il suo amore

Fuori soffiava dolce il vento, tra-la-la-lalla, tra-lalla-lero
 Ma lei fu presa da sgomento quando lo vide morir contento
 Morir contento e innamorato quando a lei nulla era restato
 Non il suo amore, non il suo bene, ma solo il sangue secco delle sue vene

Puppe a pera

[C Am Rem G]	
Alta..... bella..... bionda	Golosa.....ooooh scivolosa
Alta, bella, bionda	Mela deliziosa
Occhi..... celesti	Oh puntatona
Puppe a pera	Oh sesso-sessosa-sosa-sosa
Tu hai le puppe a pera	Tu sei ososa
Tu hai le puppe a pera, pera, pera,	Puppe a pera
pera, pera, pera	Tu hai le puppe a pera...
Puppe a pera	

Fabrizio de Andrè - Ottocento

D# A#
 Cantami di questo tempo
D#
 l'astio e il malcontento
A#
 di chi è sottovento
D# D#7 (C#)
 e non vuol sentir l'odore
G#
 di questo motor
D#
 che ci porta avanti
D#7 (C#)
 quasi tutti quanti
G# (C) G#m (B)
 maschi, femmine e cantanti
D# D#4 G#
 su un tappeto di contanti
A# D#
 nel cielo blu

A# D# A#
 Figlia della mia famiglia
A#7 D# (D#-D-C)
 sei la meraviglia
A# D# A#
 già matura e ancora pura
D# G#
 come la verdura di papà

 Figlio bello e audace
 bronzo di versace
 figlio sempre più capace
 di giocare in borsa,
 di stuprare in corsa e tu
 moglie dalle larghe maglie
 dalle molte voglie
 esperta di anticaglie
 scatole d'argento
 ti regalerò

F C F C F F7 A# (D) A#

F F7
 Ottocento, Novecento
A# A#m
 Millecinquecento scatole d'argento
F A# F C F
 fine settecento ti regalerò

F-E-D [chorus]

C F C
 Quanti pezzi di ricambio
C7 F (F-E-D)
 quante meraviglie
C F C
 quanti articoli di scambio,
F A#

quante belle figlie da sposar
F
 e quante belle valvole e pistonni,
C
 fegati e polmoni
A# F
 e quante belle biglie a rotolar
C A# F
 e quante belle triglie nel mar

D# A#
 Figlio, figlio, povero figlio,
Cm G#
 eri bello bianco e vermiglio
D# A# G# A#
 quale intruglio ti ha perduto nel
 Naviglio
D# A#
 figlio, figlio, unico sbaglio,
Cm G#
 annegato come un coniglio
D# A# G#
 per ferirmi, pugnalarmi nell'orgoglio,
A# D#
 a me, a me
A# G#
 che ti trattavo come un figlio,
A# D# A# G#
 povero me, domani andrà meglio

F C
 Ein klein pinzimonie
F
 wunder matrimonie
C
 krauten und erbeeren
F F7 (D#)
 und patellen und arsellien
A# (D) A#
 fishen Zanzibar
F
 und einige krapfen
F7 (D#)
 früher vor schlafen
A# (D) A#m (C#)
 und erwachen mit walzer
F A# F A#
 und Alka-Seltzer für
C F
 dimenticar

 [chorus]

 E|-1-3-5-6-|

F C7 F Yodel...
F C7 F
A# F C F
A# F C F [ad libitum]

Paolo Conte - Sparring partner

Em Bm Am Bm x2
Em Bm Am Bm

Em Bm Am Bm x4
A|-----2-0--|
E|-----0-3-0-----|
C|-2-3-----2---2-----2|
G|-----4---4-----|

(strum)

Em Bm Am Bm
Em Bm Am Bm
Em Bm C G
C Bm Am D

G Em B7 G7 G G7 A|-2--0---2----2-0--2----|
È un macaco senza storia, dice lei di lui, E|--3-----3-1--3----3-0-|
C B7 Em D A7 A A7 D
che gli manca la memoria in fondo ai guanti bui..
G B7 G G7
ma il suo sguardo è una veranda,
B7 G G7
tempo al tempo e lo vedrai,
C B7 A7 D G
che si addentra nella giungla, no, non incontrarlo mai..
D G B7 A|-2--0---2----2-0-2|
da ta da da ta da da ta da ta E|--3-----3-0--3---|

(strum)

G Em B7 G7 G G7
Ho guardato in fondo al gioco tutto qui?... ma sai
C B7 Em D A7 A A7 D
sono un vecchio sparring partner e non ho visto mai
G B7 G G7
una calma più tigrata,
B7 G G7
più segreta di così,
C B7 A7 D G
prendi il primo pullmann, via... tutto il resto è già poesia..
D G B7
da ta da da ta da da ta da ta

(strum)

G Em B7 G7 G G7
Avrà più di quarant'anni e certi applausi ormai
C B7 Em D A7 A A7 D
son dovuti per amore, non incontrarlo mai..
G B7 G G7
stava lì nel suo sorriso
B7 G G7
a guardar passare i tram,
C B7 A7 D G
vecchia pista da elefanti stesa sopra al macadàm..
D G B7
da ta da da ta da da ta da ta

(strum a sfumare)

Paolo Conte - Diavolo Rosso

Intro:

F **Dm** **F** **A7** **Dm** **A7**
 A|-----|-----0-0--1-0-----|
 E|----0-1-1--3-1-0-----0-1-|-1-3-4-----3-1-1--1-3-4-5-|
 C|-0-2-----2-2--0-2-----|-----|

Dm **F** **Dm**
 A|-----0-----|
 E|-1--0-1-3-1-0-1-3-3-1-1-0-1-3-1-| x2

Strum with triplets

RE-

Quelle bambine bionde

FA

con quegli anellini alle orecchie

RE-

tutte spose che partoriranno

LA- RE-

uomini grossi come alberi

FA

che quando cercherai di conviencerli

RE-

allora lo vedi che, sono proprio di legno

FA La- RE-

Diavolo rosso dimentica la strada

FA

vieni qui con noi a bere un'aranciata

RE-**FA****RE-**

contro luce tutto il tempo se ne va... Ha-a... ha-a-a...

Guarda le notti più alte
di questo nord-ovest bardato si
stelle

e le piste dei carri gelate
come gli sguardi dei francesi
un valzer di vento e di paglia
la morte contadina
che risale le risaie
e fa il verso delle rane
e puntuale
arriva sulle aie bianche
come le falciatrici a cottimo

(intro)

Voci dal sole altre voci,
da questa campagna altri abissi di
luci
e di terra e di anima niente
più che il cavallo e il chinino

e voci e bisbigli d'albergo:

amanti di pianura
regine di corriere e paracarri
la loro, la loro discrezione antica
è acqua e miele...

Diavolo rosso dimentica la strada
viene qui con noi a bere un'aranciata
contro luce tutto il tempo se ne va...

Girano le lucciole

FA

nei cerchi della notte...

RE-

questo buio sa di fieno e di lontano

LA**RE-**

e la canzone forse sa di ratafià...

Paolo Conte - Max

E G D A C B
 A| -7-5p4-5-4-2-0-5-4-2-0-4-2-0-2-0--2-1-----3-2-|
 E| -----3-----3-----3-0--3-2-|
 C| -----4-3-|
 G| -----5-4-|

E G D A C B
 A| -----3-2-|
 E| -0-00-7-777-5-3-2-555-5-3-2-0-03-2-|
 C| -----4-3-|
 G| -----5-4-|

[E]Max era [G]Max più tran[D]quillo che mai [D], la sua [A]lucidità [C] [B]
 [E]smettila [G]Max la tua [D]facilità non [A]semplifica [C] [E] [C] [B] [E]
 [E]Max non si [A]spiega fammi [D]scendere Max,
 vedo un [G]segreto [B]avvicinarsi qui, [E]Max [C] [B] [E]

Franco Battiato – Cuccurucu

[C]Cuccurucu[G]cù Pa[D7]loma
 [C]ahi ahi ahi ahi [G]ahi can[D7]tava.
 [C]Cuccucucucucucu[G]cuu Pa[D7]loma
 [C]ahi ahi ahi ahi ahi ahi ahi [G]ahi can[D7]tava.

Le sere[Em]nate all'[G]istituto [D]magistrale [Am] nell'ora di ginnastica [C]o di reli[D7]gione
 [G] per carne[Em]vale suo[G]navo sopra i [D]carri masche[Am]rati
 avevo già la luna e [C]Urano nel Le[D7]one
 il [C]mare [G]nel cas[D7]setto, le [C]mille [G]bolle [D]blu, da [C]quando sei an[G]data [D]via
 [Am]non esisto più [A7].. il mondo è [D7]grigio il mondo è blu
 (rit)

L'ira fu[Em]nesta dei [G]profughi a[D]fgani [Am] che dal confine si
 spos[C]tarono nell'[D7]Iran
 [G] cantami o [Em]diva dei [G]pellerossa [D]ameri[Am]cani
 le gesta e[C]rotiche di squaw Pelle di [D7]Luna
 le [C]penne [G]stilo[D7]grafiche [C]con l'in[G]chiostro [D]blu
 la [C]barba col ra[G]soio e[D]lettrico [Am]non la faccio più[A7]
 il mondo è [D7]grigio il mondo è blu
 (rit)

[G]La[D7]dy Ma[Em7]donna ([C]I can try)
 [G]with a little [D7]help form my [Am7]friends [Em]
 [G]goodbye [D7]Ruby [Em7]Tuesday [C]
 [G]come on baby [D7]let's twist a[Am7]gain [Em]
 [G]once upon a [D7]time you dressed so [Em7]fine, [C]Mary
 [G]like [D7]just a [Am7]woman
 [G]like a Rolling S[C]tone [G] [D7]

Franco Battiato - Voglio vederti danzare

Intro:

Bb Gm Eb Bb F Gm Eb
 A|-1-1-0h1-0h1-----0-1-1-1h3-0-1-3-3-3h5-3-1-1-0h1-0-1-1-|
 E|-----3-3--1h3-1-3-3--1-3-3-----|

Bb F Cm Gm
 Voglio vederti danzare, come le zingare del deserto
 Bb F Bb Eb F
 con candelabri in testa, o come le balinesi nei giorni di festa.

[Intro]

Bb F Cm Gm
 Voglio vederti danzare, come i dervisci tourners che girano
 Bb F Bb Eb F
 sulle spine dorsali o al suono di cavigliere del Katakali

[Intro]

Eb Bb F Gm
 E gira tutt'intorno la stanza, mentre si danza, danza
 Eb Bb F G
 e gira tutt'intorno la stanza, mentre si danza.

C Am F C G Am F
 A|-3-3-2h3-2h3-0-0-----2-3-3-3h5-2-3-5-5-5h7-5-3-3-2h3-2-3-3-|
 E|-----3h5-3-5-5--3-5-5-----|

C G Dm Am
 E Radio Tirana, trasmette, musiche balcaniche mentre
 C G C F G
 danzatori bulgari, a piedi nudi sui braceri ardenti.
 C G Dm Am
 Nell'Irlanda del Nord, nelle balere estive
 C G A
 coppie di anziani che ballano, al ritmo di sette ottavi.

D Bm G D A Bm G

G D A Bm
 E gira tutt'intorno la stanza, mentre si danza, danza
 G D A B
 e gira tutt'intorno la stanza, mentre si danza.

E B F#m C#m
 Nei ritmi ossessivi la chiave, dei riti tribali
 E B E A B
 regni di sciamani, e suonatori zingari ribelli.
 E B F#m C#m
 Nella bassa Padana, nelle balere estive
 E B C#
 coppie di anziani che ballano, vecchi valzer viennesi.

(a tempo di valzer)

F# D#m B F# C# D#m B

Franco Battiato - I treni di Tozeur

La Sol Re La Sim7 Sol Re La
 Sol Re La Sim7 Sol Re La7 Fa#

Re La Sim7 Sol
 Nei villaggi di frontiera guardano passare i treni

Re La Sim7 Sol Re La Sim7 Sol
 le strade deserte di Tozeur

Re Mi La Re La Sim7 Sol
 da una casa lontana tua madre mi vede

Si Mi
 si ricorda di me delle mie abitudini.

Sol Re La Sim7 Sol
 E per un istante ritorna la voglia di vivere

Re La
 a un'altra velocità
 Sol Re La7 Sim7 Sol Re La7 Fa#
 passano ancora lenti i treni per Tozeur.

Re La Sim7 Sol
 Nelle chiese abbandonate si preparano rifugi

Re La Sim7 Sol Re La Sim7 Sol
 e nuove astronavi per viaggi interstellari

Re Mi La Re La Sim7 Sol
 in una vecchia miniera distese di sale

Si Mi
 e un ricordo di me come un incantesimo

Sol Re La Sim7 Sol
 E per un istante ritorna la voglia di vivere

Re La
 a un'altra velocità
 Sol Re La7 Sim7 Sol Re La7
 passano ancora lenti i treni per Tozeur.

Si Mi
 Sol Re La Sim7 Sol Re La
 Sol Re La Sim7 Sol Re La7 Fa#
 Doch wir wollen dir ihn zeigen
 Und du wirst...

Re La Sim7 Sol
 Nei villaggi di frontiera guardano passare

Re La Sim7 Sol Re
 i treni per Tozeur

Franco Battiato - L'animale

G D Am/C G
 Vivere non è difficile
C A D D7
 potendo poi rinascere
G A7
 Cambierei molte cose,
C G
 un po' di leggerezza
C D D7
 e di stupidità

G D Am/C G
 Fingere, tu riesci a fingere
C A7 D D7
 quando ti trovi accanto a me
G A7
 Mi dai sempre ragione
C G
 e avrei voglia di dirti
C D
 Ch'è meglio se sto solo

G Dm C D7
 Ma l'animale che mi porto dentro
G Dm C D7
 Non mi fa vivere felice mai
G Dm C D7
 Si prende tutto anche il caffè
G Dm C D7
 Mi rende schiavo delle mie passioni
G Dm C D7
 E non si arrende mai e non sa attendere
G Dm C D7
 E l'animale che mi porto dentro vuole te
G D Am/C C G Dm C D7

G D Am G
 Dentro me segni di fuoco,
C A D D7
 e l'acqua che li spegne
G A7
 Se vuoi farli bruciare
C G C D
 tu lasciali nell'aria oppure sulla terra

Franco Battiato – E ti vengo a cercare

E B
 E ti vengo a cercare
C#m B E B
 anche solo per vederti o parlare
C#m B A C#m
 perchè ho bisogno della tua presenza
Em7 A7 D D+ D
 per capire meglio la mia essenza.

C|-0-2-4-5-0-2-4-5-

A|-14-12-11-9-7-5-4-2-0-

C D G
 Questo sentimento popolare
Em D C Em
 nasce da meccaniche divine
D C Em
 un rapimento mistico e sensuale
Bm B
 mi imprigiona a te.

C
 Dovrei cambiare
D G
 l'oggetto dei miei desideri
Em
 non accontentarmi
D C Em
 di piccole gioie quotidiane.
D C Em
 Fare come un eremita
Bm B7
 che rinuncia a se'.

E B
 E ti vengo a cercare
C#m B E B
 con la scusa di vederti o parlare
C#m B A C#m
 perchè mi piace ciò che pensi e che dici
Em7 A7 D
 Perché in te vedo le mie radici.

C D G
 Questo secolo ormai alla fine
Em D C Em
 saturo di parassiti senza dignità
D C Em
 mi spinge solo ad essere migliore
Bm B
 con più volontà.

C D G
 Emanciparmi dall'incubo delle passioni
Em
 cercare l'Uno al di
D C Em
 sopra del bene e del Male
D C Em
 essere un'immagine divina
Bm B7
 di questa realtà

E B
 E ti vengo a cercare
C#m B A
 perchè sto bene con te
Em7 A7 D
 perchè ho bisogno della tua presenza

Quintorigo - Nero Vivo

F#m*

F#m

Stenta il sole, non è il momento

B A F#m

nuvole e fuliggine

F#m

e adesso piove

B A F#m

piove sulla ruggine

Pre-chorus:

Fmaj7

e forse quest'alba senza sole

A

Fmaj7

prevede comunque l'arrivo del giorno

A

ed io l'aspetterò

l'aspetterò F#m* F#m

F#m

Senza sole, in un momento

di lucidità

la sopravvivenza

non concede ingenuità

[pre-chorus]

Chorus:

C#m G F#m

Per poi fuggiire

C5 B A

Sopra le nuuvoole

C#m G F#m

Volare ai liimiiti

Fmaj7

Ai limiti...

F#m

Niente sole, Nero vivo

nuvole e fuliggine

[pre-chorus]

[chorus]

A

Fmaj 7

Lascio solo...

Immagini, immagini, immagi-

ne...

Alba senza sole...

Alba senza sole...

Quintorigo - La nonna di Frederick lo portava al mare

Fm Fm Eb Eb Fm Fm Eb Eb

A|-----|-----|

E|-8\6-4---4-3-----4-3|-----|

C|0-----5--5---3---3-5-0--0---|-00-33-00-33-|

A|-8/11--8\6---6-8-|-8/11--8\6-----66---66-|

E|-----88---|-----88---88---|

C+: 1003

Fm7: 1313

Ebsus4: 0341

Fm

Eb

La nonna di Frederick

lo portava al mare

Anche quando gli scogli

Si inabissano

E dalla riva

Cm7-Eb

Tracce di vento

Fm

Eb

L'oceano brucia di nubi

Fm

Cm/Bm/Bbm

Speggnendo il cielo

Bbm

Cm

(È) l'ira dell'isola

Che si risveglia, lei lo sa

Sooopooooo una scia,

Bbm

C+

un grido lontano

Fm Fm7 Eb Ebsus4

Frederick x3

La nonna di Frederick

lo portava ancora al mare

E sulla sabbia impronte

Quelle ormai di un uomo

E dalla riva

Come un tempo

L'oceano brucia di nubi

Nere nel cielo

Ma non è l'isola

Emorragia chimica

È un'agonia di lamiere lontano

Frederick

Branduardi - Confessioni di un malandrino

A|-2---3-2-0----0-----3-2---2-|-2---3-2-0----0-----2---2---|
 E|--3-----3---3-2---2-3---3---2--|--3-----3---3-2---2-3-2-3--3---|
 C|-4-4-----4-4-----4-4---2--3---|-4-4-----4-4-----4-4---4-4---4-|
 G|-----|-----|

Em **G** **D** **G** **B7**
 Mi piace spettinato camminare, col capo sulle spalle come un lume
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 così mi diverto a rischiarare, il vostro autunno senza piume
G **D** **C** **B7**
 mi piace che mi grandini sul viso, la fitta sassaiola dell'ingiuria
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 e agguanto solo per sentirmi vivo, al guscio della mia capigliatura.
Em **G** **D** **G** **B7**
 Ed in mente mi torna quello stagno, che le canne e il muschio hanno sommerso
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 ed i miei che non sanno di avere un figlio che compone versi
G **D** **C** **B7**
 ma mi vogliono bene come ai campi, alla pelle, ed alla pioggia di stagione
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 raro sarà che chi mi offende scampi dalle punte del forcone.
E7 **Am** **D** **G**
 Poveri genitori contadini, certo siete invecchiati e ancor temete
B7 **Em** **C** **B7**
 il Signore del cielo e gli acquitrini, genitori che mai non capirete
E7 **Am** **D** **G**
 che oggi il vostro figliolo è diventato, il primo fra i poeti del paese
B7 **Em** **C** **B7** **Em**
 ed ora con le scarpe verniciate, e col cilindro in testa egli cammina.

Em **G** **D** **G** **B7**
 Ma sopravvive in lui la frenesia, di un vecchio mariuolo di campagna
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 ad ogni insegna di macelleria, alla vacca si inchina sua compagna
G **D** **C** **B7**
 e quando incontra un vetturino, gli torna in mente il suo concio natale
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 e vorrebbe la coda del ronzino, regger come strascico nuziale.
Em **G** **D** **G** **B7**
 Voglio bene alla patria, benchè afflitta di tronchi rugginosi
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 m'è caro il grugno sporco dei suini, e i rospi all'ombra sospirosi
G **D** **C** **B7**
 son malato d'infanzia e di ricordi, e di freschi crepuscoli d'aprile
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 sembra quasi che l'acero si curvi per riscaldarsi e poi dormire.
E7 **Am** **D** **G**
 Dal nido di quell'albero le uova, per rubare salivo fino in cima
B7 **Em** **C** **B7**
 ma sarà la sua chioma sempre nuova e dura la sua scorza come prima?
E7 **Am** **D** **G**
 e tu mio caro amico vecchio cane, fioco e cieco ti ha reso la vecchiaia
B7 **Em** **C** **B7** **Em**
 e giri a coda bassa nel cortile, ignaro delle porte dei granai.

Em **G** **D** **G** **B7**
 Mi sono cari i miei furti di monello, quando rubavo in casa un po' di pane
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 e si mangiava come due fratelli, una briciola all'uomo ed una al cane.
G **D** **C** **B7**
 Io non sono cambiato, il cuore ed i pensieri son gli stessi,
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 sul tappeto magnifico dei versi voglio dirvi qualcosa che vi tocchi.
Em **G** **D** **G** **B7**
 Buona notte alla falce della luna, sì cheta mentre l'aria si fa bruna,
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 dalla finestra mia voglio gridare contro il disco della luna.
G **D** **C** **B7**
 La notte e' così tersa, qui forse anche morire non fa male,
Em **G** **C** **B7** **Em**
 che importa se il mio spirito è perverso e dal mio dorso penzola un fanale.
E7 **Am** **D** **G**
 O Pegaso decrepito e bonario, il tuo galoppo è ora senza scopo,
B7 **Em** **C** **B7**
 giunsi come un maestro solitario e non canto e non celebrazioni che i topi.
E7 **Am** **D** **G**
 Dalla mia testa come uva matura gocciola il folle vino delle chiome,
B7 **Em** **C** **B7** **Em**
 voglio essere una gialla velatura gonfia verso un paese senza nome.

A zonzo / Guardo gli asini

Intro: **C#7:** 1114
G#7: 2340
D7maj: 2224
A **C#7** **D** **G#7** **F#m** **E7** **A**
 A|-0-4-2-0---0-4-2-----4-2-----0-----2-----0--4-2-|
 E|-0-0-----4---1--4-1--1---2-4-4---2-4-0-2-4-0---0-2-2-2-0-|
 C|-1-1-----1-----1-1---2---3---1---2-----1-----2-2-|
 G|-2-2-----1-----1---2---2---2---1-----2-----2-1-|

A **C#7**
 Guardo gli asini che volano nel ciel
D **G#7** **F#m**
 ma le papere sulle nuvole si divertono
E7 **A** **D7maj** **E7**
 a fare i cigni nel ruscel bianco come inchiostro

A **C#7**
 vanno i treni sopra il mare tutto blu
D **G#7** **F#m**
 e le gondole bianche sbocciano nel crepuscolo
E7 **A** **D** **A**
 sulle canne di bambù Du du du du du

A **C#7**
 Queste strane cose vedo ed altro ancor
D **G#7**
 quando ticchete ticche ticchete ticche
F#m **E7** **A**
 ticchete sento che è guarito il cuor
D **A**
 dall'estasi d'amor

Giorgio Gaber - Pressione bassa

Versi: **E7 A7**Bridge: **D A E**Interlude: **E A D G C F A# A D E****E7 A7**

Purtroppo ogni mattina mi sveglio

E7 A7

è ovvio, sto già incominciando a odiare un po' il mondo.

E7 A7

La luce mi nuoce, c'ho male alle ossa

E7 A7 E7

tra l'altro, ho la pressione bassa.

E7 A7

Schiaffeggio contro voglia la sveglia

E7 A7

mi alzo e vado a pisciare di pessimo umore.

E7 A7

Da anni la scena è sempre la stessa

E7 A7 E7

per forza, ho la pressione bassa.

E7 A7

Oltre a tutto dev'essere festa, vorrei essere come una talpa

E7

che vegeta e basta.

E7 A7

Ma lo specchio del bagno è spietato e mi attende, non c'è niente di meglio

E7

di un uomo in mutande.

A7 E7

C'ho l'ansia. C'ho l'ansia. C'ho l'ansia... C'ho l'ansia.

D A E7

Devo dire non c'è neanche un piacere che mi può sublimare.

E A D G C

Forse un grande amore, in barca a vela, nei mari del Sud.

F A# A D E

Soli nella natura, lei era Eva ed io Robin Hood.

E7 A7

Mentre invece son qui in via Pacini, mamma mia, come sono malato

E7

c'ho tanti problemi.

E7 A7

Sono pallido e grigio neanche al mare migliore, non divento dorato

E7

tutt'al più grigio scuro.

A7 E7

C'ho l'ansia. C'ho l'ansia. C'ho l'ansia... C'ho l'ansia.

D A E

C'ho anche un sacco di cose arretrate, devo fare di tutto

D A E

quasi quasi la cosa migliore, è tornarsene a letto.

E7 A7 E7 A7

Domenica mattina, che pena, sdraiato mi sento pesante e penso alla gente

E7 A7

che compra le paste, che ascolta la Messa

E7 A7 E7

anche il mondo, ha la pressione bassa.

PFM - Impressioni di Settembre

[Em] Quante gocce di ru[D]giada intorno a me
 [A] cerco il sole, ma non [Em]c'è.
 [D] Dorme ancora la cam[A]pagna, forse no,
 è [Am]sveglia, mi [Bm7]guarda, non [Em]so.

[Em] Già l'odor della [D]terra, odor di grano
 [A] sale adagio verso [Em]me,
 [D] e la vita nel mio [A]petto batte piano,
 res[Am]piro la [Bm7]nebbia, penso a [Em]te.

[Em] Quanto verde tutto in[D]torno, e ancor più in là
 [A] sembra quasi un mare d'[Em]erba,
 [D] e leggero il mio pen[A]siero vola e va
 ho [Am]quasi pa[Bm7]ura che si [Em]perda...

	[Em]	[D]	[A]	[Em]	
A	-----2-5-4-2-0-7-5-4-2-0-7-5-4-2-0-----			2-	
E	-0-2-3-5-----			-4-2-0-4-0-2---	x2
C	-----			-----	
G	-----			-----	

[Em] Un cavallo tende il [D]collo verso il prato
 [A] resta fermo come [Em]me.
 [D] Faccio un passo, lui mi [A]vede, è già fuggito,
 res[Am]piro la [Bm7]nebbia, penso a [Em]te.
 [Em] No, cosa sono a[D]desso non lo so,
 [A] sono un uomo, un uomo in cerca di se [Em]stesso.
 [Em] No, cosa sono a[D]desso non lo so,
 [A] sono solo, solo il suono del mio [Em]passo.

[D] e intanto il sole tra la [A]nebbia filtra già
 il [Am]giorno come [Bm7]sempre sa[Em]rà.
 [Em] [D] [A] [Em (invertito)] x2

Nada - Amore disperato

DO LAm MIm SOL

Ah ahah ahah ahah x2

DO LAm MIm SOL

Sembra un angelo caduto dal cielo

DO LAm MIm SOL

com'e' vestita quando entra al Sassofono Blu

DO LAm MIm SOL

ma si annoia appoggiata a uno specchio

DO LAm MIm SOL

tra fanatici in pelle che la scrutano senza poesia

FA DO

Sta perdendo, sta perdendo, sta perdendo, sta perdendo

FA DO SOL

Sta perdendo, sta perdendo, sta perdendo, sta perdendo tempo

DO LAm MIm SOL

Una sera incontro' un ragazzo gentile

DO LAm MIm SOL

lui quella sera era un lampo e guardarlo era come uno shock

FA DO

e tornando, e tornando, e tornando, e tornando

FA DO

e tornando, e tornando, e tornando, e tornando a casa

MIm LAm FA SOL

Lei ballera' tra le stelle accese

MIm LAm FA SOL REm SOL

e scoprirà, scoprirà l'amore, l'amore disperato

Intro

DO LAm MIm SOL

Dopo quella volta lei lo perse di vista

DO LAm MIm SOL

disperata lo aspetta ogni sera al Sassofono Blu

DO LAm MIm SOL

una sera da lupi lei stava piangendo

DO LAm MIm SOL

quella notte il telefono strillo' come un gallo

FA DO

Sta chiamando, sta chiamando, sta chiamando, sta chiamando

FA DO SOL

Sta chiamando, sta chiamando, sta chiamando, sta chiamando lui

DO LAm MIm SOL

Sembra un angelo caduto dal cielo

DO LAm MIm SOL

quando si incontrano toccarsi e' proprio uno shock

FA DO

E tremando, e tremando, e tremando, e tremando

FA DO

E tremando, e tremando, e tremando, e tremando forte

MIm LAm FA SOL

Lei ballera' tra le stelle accese

MIm LAm FA SOL REm SOL

e scoprirà, scoprirà l'amore, l'amore disperato

Intro

Robin Hood – Urca urca tirulero

G **C** **G**
 Robin Hood e Little John van per la foresta
D **G**
 ed ognun con l'altro ride e scherza come vuol
G **C** **G**
 son felici del successo delle loro gesta
D **G**
 urca urca tirulero oggi splende il sol

F (Dm)

Non pensavano ai rischi che correvan
C
 nel gettarsi in acqua per cercare ristor
Am
 E che un subdolo sceriffo e i suoi
D
 stupidi scagnozzi eran lì decisi a farli fuor

G **C** **G**
 Robin Hood e Little John corron come frecce
D **G**
 saltan siepi ed alberi e spiccan quasi il vol
G **C** **G**
 Devono salvarsi e alla fine ci riescono
G **D** **G**
 urca urca tirulero oggi splende il sol
G **C** **D** **G**
 Urca urca tirulero oggi splende il sol

Robin Hood - Nottingham

A
 Ogni città
A7 **D**
 qualche guaio ha
A
 ma qua e là
E **E7**
 c'è serenità...
A
 ma non a Nottingham.

A7 **D**
 Com'è triste subir
A
 questa tirannia
E7 **A**
 e non poter
E **D**
 volare via dopo tanto pianto...
E
 Dopo aver sofferto tanto,
E7
 forse un po' di gioia tornerà...
A
 ma non a Nottingham.

Ska j - Zoccola

C **E7**
 Zoccola, sei una zoccola,
A7 **Fm**
 qui in citta', sei molto popolare,
E7 **Am**
 dicono, che non ti fai pregare,
D7 **G7**
 tutti i di', tu ci farei sognare!

C **E7**
 Zoccola, ma zoccola tanta,
A7 **Dm**
 ma con i tuoi, poi fai la santa
Fm **C** **A7**
 oggi con me, domani chissa',
Fm **G7** **C**
 sei proprio una zoccola!

Zoccola, sei piena di amici,
 uno ad un, tu li farai felici,
 tu lo sai, che questi sono i
 fatti,
 vedi, che te lo dicono tutti!
 Zzoccola, ma zoccola tanta!
 ma con i tuoi, poi fai la santa
 non ti arrabbiar, eccoti qua!
 sei proprio una zooo!...
 sei proprio una zooo!...
 sei proprio una zoccola!

Ska J - Santa Marta

A **F#m** **D** **E7**
 So Venessian, Venessian de Santa Marta
 la prima a sinistra co ti vardi su 'na carta
 so 'nda abitar in calle de la minestra
 vedo marghera co verzo la finestra

Mi stago al vintisinquantaquattro de santamarta
 vintisinquantaquattro de santamarta
 Mi stago al vintisinquantaquattro de santamarta
 vintisinquantaquattro de santamarta

Go le careghe trovae su le scoasse
 ve assicuro che non so un tipo di classe
 tanto par dir mi so nato povareto
 quaranta ani ma dormo soto el teto

Mi stago..

Gimme to me, 4 tiems **A A A A**
 Gimme to me, 3 times **A A A**
 Gimme to me, 2 times **A A**
A

Gimme to me one tiimee

4 chords song (alt: Am F C G or Em C G D or F#m D A E)

Bm G D A
 How long, how long will I slide and separate my
 side, I don't, I don't believe it's
 bad, slit in my throat it's all I ever

Bm G D A
 Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Bm G D A
 There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Bm G D A
 I bless the rains down in Africa

A Bm G D A
 Chances thrown, Nothing's free, Longing for, Used to be
 Still it's hard, Hard to see, Fragile lives, shattered dreams

A Bm G D A
 Save tonight And fight the break of dawn
Bm G D A
 Come tomorrow Tomorrow I'll be gone

A Bm G D A
 What's in your head, in your head, Zombie, zombie, zombie

Bm G
 With a thousand lies and a good disguise,
D A
 Hit'em right between the eyes, hit'em right between the eyes

Bm G D A
 Last Night, hoooo, I stuck it in the wrong hole
Bm G D A
 I'm so sorry, hoooo, from the bottom of my soul

Bm G D
 I've become so numb I can't feel you there
A Bm
 I've become so tired so much more aware

Bm G D A Bm G D A
 Aicha, aicha, ecoute moi, Aicha, aicha, t'en vas pas

Bm G D A
 What is Love? Baby, don't hurt me, don't Hurt me, No more.

Bm G D A
 It's my life, it's now or never, I ain't gonna live forever
Bm G D A Bm
 I just want to live while I'm alive, It's my life;

Bm G D A Bm
 Despite all my rage I'm still just a rat in a cage

G D A Bm G D A Bm
 Con te partirò su navi per mari che io non so
G D A Bm
 No no non esistono più, con te io li rivivrò

G D A Bm
 Vrei sa pleci dar numanuma iei, Numanuma iei, numanumanuma iei.
G D A Bm
 Chipul tau si dragostea din tei, Mi-amintesc de ochii tai.

G
D A Bm G D A Bm G
 No woman no cry, no, woman no cry

D A Bm G
 Forever young, I want to be forever young

D A Bm G
 I'm your biggest fan, I'll follow you until you love me, papa, paparazzi.
D A Bm G
 I can't live with or without you

D A Bm G
 Now that we're here, it's so far away, all the struggle we thought was in vain

D A Bm G
 I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait I'm yours

D A Bm G
 Do you have the time, to listen to me whine

D A Bm G
 If you want to be my lover, you got to be my friend

D A Bm G
 Cmon Barbie let's go party Oooohh oooh ooohh

D A Bm G D A Bm G
 Take on me, Take me on

D A Bm G
 When I find myself in times of trouble mother Mary comes to me

D A Bm G
 Country Roads, take me home to the place I belong

D A Bm G
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
D A Bm G D
 With just four very simple chords you can play for all your life!

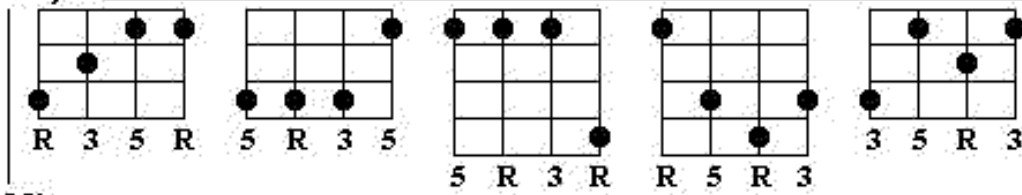
CHORDS & SCALES

c 	Cm 	Caug 	Cdim 	C6 	Cm6 	C7 	Cmaj7 		C9
Db 	Dbm 	Dbaug 	Dbdim 	Db6 	Dbm6 	Db7 	Dbmaj7 	Dbm7 	Db9
D 	Dm 	Daug 	Ddim 	D6 	Dm6 	D7 	Dmaj7 	Dm7 	D9
Eb 	Ebm 	Ebaug 	Ebdim 	Eb6 	Ebm6 	Eb7 	Ebmaj7 	Ebm7 	Eb9
E 	Em 	Eaug 	Edim 	E6 	Em6 	E7 	Emaj7 	Em7 	E9
F 	Fm 	Faug 	Fdim 	F6 	Fm6 	F7 	Fmaj7 	Fm7 	F9
Gb 	Gbm 	Gbaug 	Gbdim 	Gb6 	Gbm6 	Gb7 	Gbmaj7 	Gbm7 	Gb9
G 	Gm 	Gaug 	Gdim 	G6 	Gm6 	G7 	Gmaj7 	Gm7 	G9
Ab 	Abm 	Abaug 	Abdim 	Ab6 	Abm6 	Ab7 	Abmaj7 	Abm7 	Ab9
A 	Am 	Aaug 	Adim 	A6 	Am6 	A7 	Amaj7 	Am7 	A9
Bb 	Bbm 	Bbaug 	Bbdim 	Bb6 	Bbm6 	Bb7 	Bbmaj7 	Bbm7 	Bb9
B 	Bm 	Baug 	Bdim 	B6 	Bm6 	B7 	Bmaj7 	Bm7 	B9

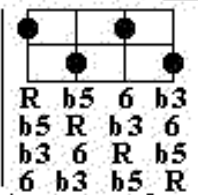
UKULELE CHORD FORMS

A thesaurus of chord forms, usable for all ukulele sizes. Top of diagram is oriented towards tuning head. Move bottom fret of chord forms down to nut for open chords. Numbers beneath diagram indicate each string's function within the chord (R = root note).

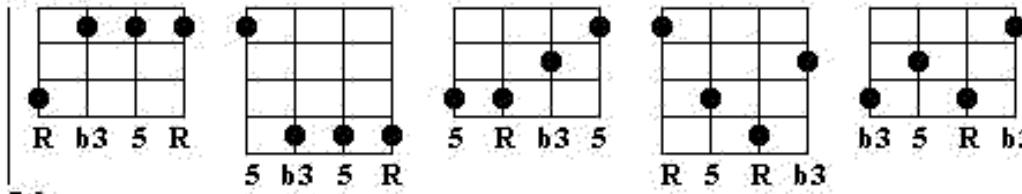
Major



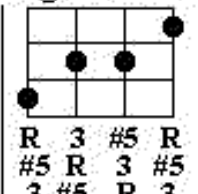
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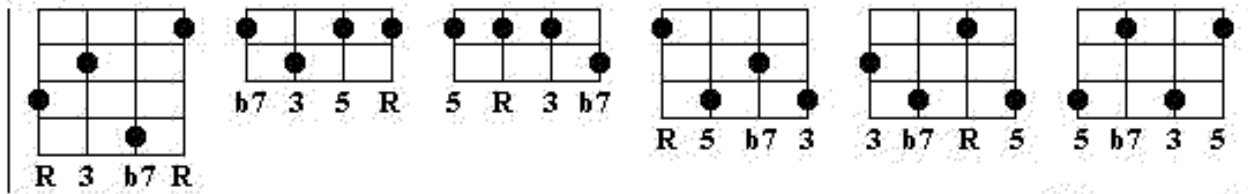
Minor



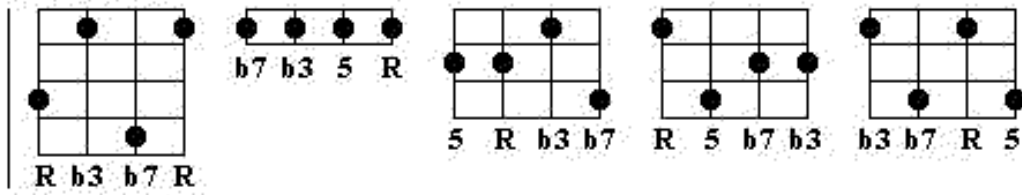
Augmented



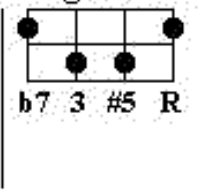
7th



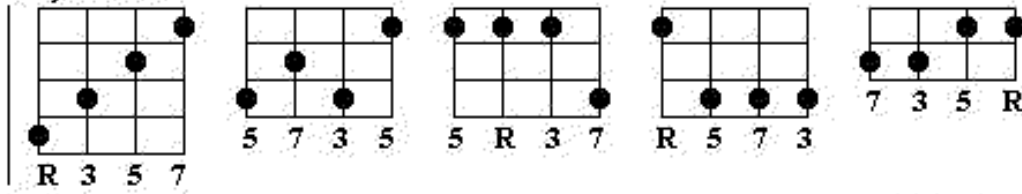
Minor 7th



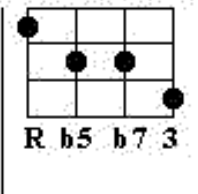
7 Augmented 5



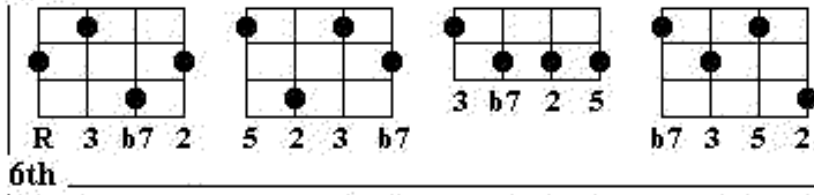
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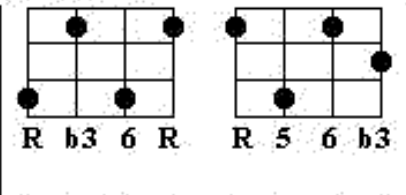
7 Diminished 5



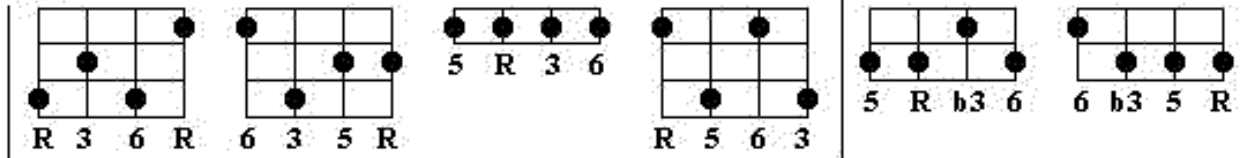
9th



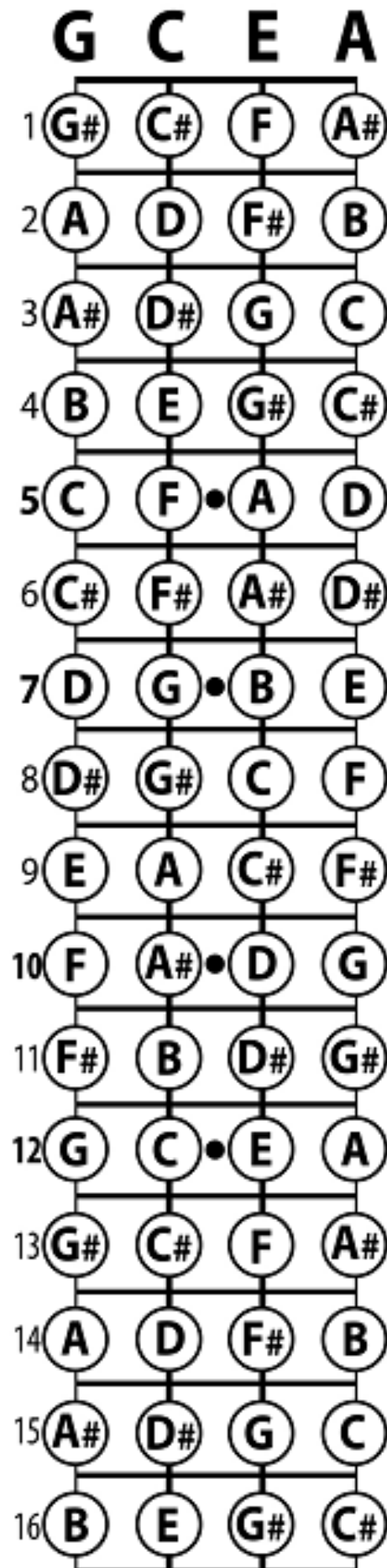
Minor 6th



6th



CHORDS & SCALES



Provided by: UKULELE UNDERGROUND