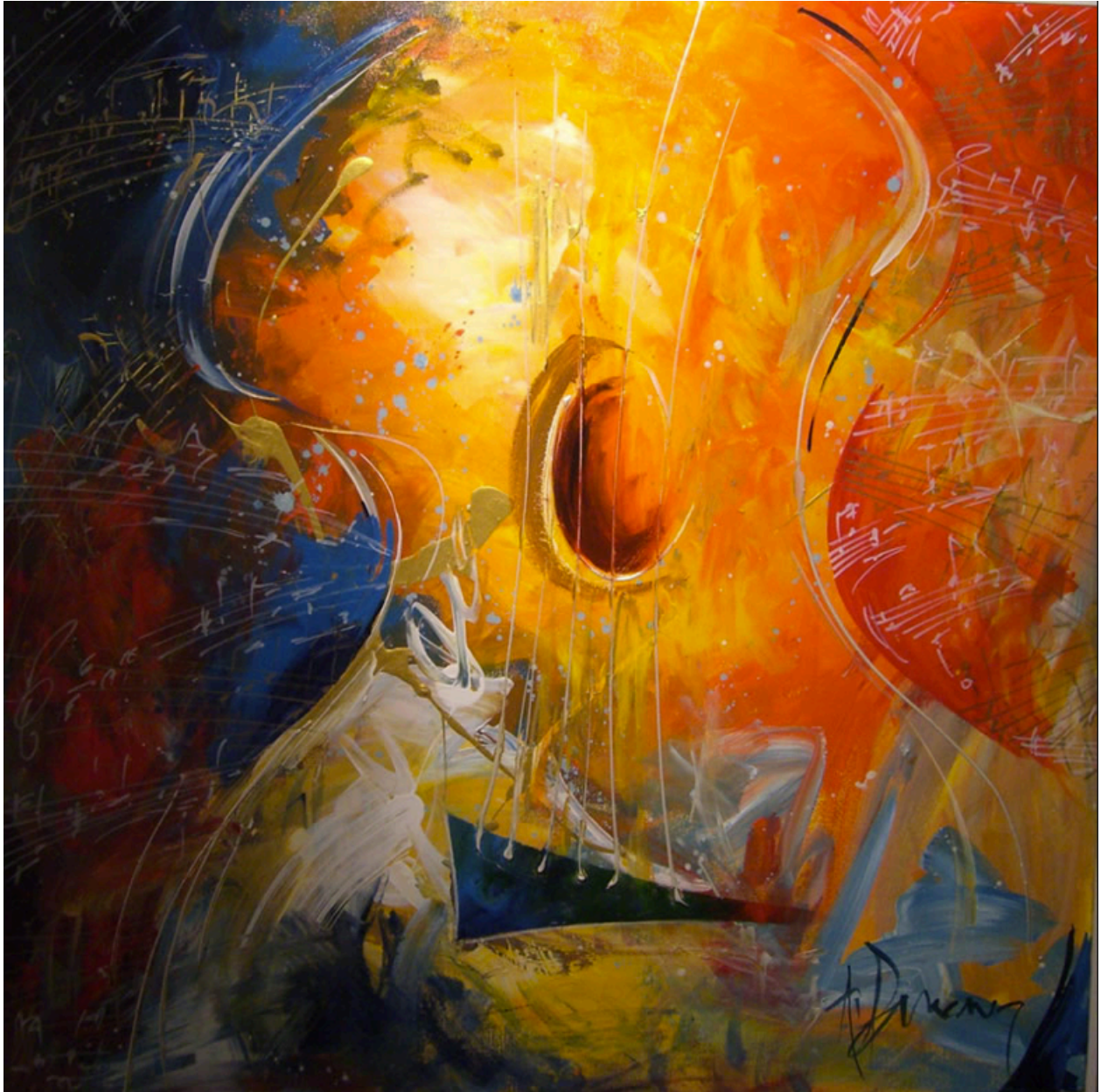


Chord book

Created for mre



by Michele Esposito

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1 Calle 13

1.1 La Vuelta al Mundo

Bb

No me regalen mas libros

A7

Por que no los leo

Dm

Lo que he aprendido es por que lo veo

Bb

A7

Mientras mas pasan los anos me contradigo cuando pienso

Dm

G

El tiempo no me mueve yo me muevo con el tiempo

Soy las ganas de vivir

las ganas de cruzar

las ganas de conocer lo que hay despues del mar

yo espero que mi boca nunca se calle

tambien espero que las turbinas de este avion nunca me fallen

no tengo todo calculado ni mi vida resuelta

solo tengo una sonrisa y espero una de vuelta

yo confio en el destino y en la marejada

yo no creo en la iglesia pero creo en tu mirada

tu eres el sol en mi cara cuando me levanta

yo soy la vida que ya tengo tu eres la vida que me falta

asi que agarra tu maleta el bulto los motetes

el equipaje tu valija la mochila con todos tus juguetes y

B....

A7....

Dm....

dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo

G....

darle al vuelta al mundo

B....

A7....

Dm....

dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo

G....

darle al vuelta al mundo

la renta el sueldo el trabajo en la oficina

lo cambie por las estrellas y por huertos de harina

me escape de la rutina para pilotear mi viaje

por que el cubo en el que vivia se convirtio en paisaje

yo era un objeto esperando a ser ceniza

un dia decidi hacerle caso a la brisa

a irme resbalando detras de tu camisa

no me convencio nadie me convencio tu sonrisa

y me fui tras de ti persiguiendo mi instinto

si quieres cambio verdadero pues camina distinto

voy a escaparme hasta la constelacion mas cercana la suerte es mi oxigeno tus ojos son mi ventana

quiero correr por 7 lagos en un mismo dia

sentir encima de mis muslos el clima de tus nalgas frias

llegar al tope de la sierra abrazarme con las nubes

sumergirme bajo el agua y ver como las burbujas suben y

dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo darle al vuelta al mundo

dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo darle al vuelta al mundo

2 Renato Carosone

2.1 Tu Vuo' Fa' L'Americano

Lam Rem Mi7 Lam
Puorte 'e cazune cu nu stemma arreto
Lam Rem Mi7 Lam
Na cuppulella cu 'a visiera aizata
Rem Lam
Passe scampanianno pe' Tuleto,
Si7 Mi7
comm'a nu guappo, pe' te f guard!
Lam
Tu vuo' f ll'americano,
Siente a me chi t''o ffa f?
mericano, 'mericano
Tu vuoi vivere alla moda,
Mi7
po' te siente 'e disturb
ma se bevi "Whisky and Soda",
Tu abballe 'o "Rock and Roll",
Lam
tu giochi a "Base Ball "
Rem
Ma 'e solde p''e Ccamel,
Lam
chi te li d?
Si7
La borsetta di mamm!?
Mi7
Tu vu' f ll'americano,
Fa7 Mi7
mericano, mericano,
Lam
La7 Rem
ma si' nato in Italy!
Lam
Siente a me: Nun ce sta niente 'a f
Fa7 Mi7 Lam
Okay, Napolitan!
Mi7 Lam
Tu vu' f ll'american!
Mi7 Lam
Tu vu' f ll'american!

Comme te p cap chi te v' bene,
si tu lle parle miezo americano?
Quanno se fa ll'ammore sott''a luna,
comme te vene 'ncapa 'e d "I love you"?
Tu vuo' f ll'americano,
mericano, 'mericano
ma si' nato in Italy!
Siente a me: Nun ce sta niente 'a f
Okay, Napolitan!

Tu vu' f ll'american!
Tu vu' f ll'american!
Whisky and soda e rock and roll
Whisky and soda e rock and roll

3 Eva Cassidy

3.1 Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Intro: C G Em Am D G

G G Bm Bm
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
Way up high
C Cm G Em
There's a land that I heard of
Am D G G
Once in a lullaby

G G Bm Bm
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
Skies are blue
C Cm G Em Am
And the dreams that you dare to dream
D G G
Really do come true

G G
Some day I'll wish upon a star
C Cm Em Em Em
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G G
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
F#7 F#7
Away above the chimney tops
Bm Bm Am D
That's where you'll find me

G G Bm Bm
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
Bluebirds fly
C Cm G Em
Birds fly over the rainbow
Am D G G
Why then, oh why can't I?

G G
Some day I'll wish upon a star
C Cm Em Em Em
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G G
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
F#7 F#7
Away above the chimney tops
Bm Bm Am D
That's where you'll find me

G G Bm Bm
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
Bluebirds fly
C Cm G Em

Birds fly over the rainbow
Am D G G
Why then, oh why can't I?

G G7
If happy little bluebirds fly
C
Beyond the rainbow
Am D G
Why, oh why can't I?

4 The Cat Empire

4.1 The Chariot

Verse 1:

Em G
This is a song that came upon me one night
Am
When the news it had been telling me
C D
About one more war and one more fight
Em
And 'aeh' I sighed but then
G
I thought about my friends
Am
Then I wrote this declaration
C D
Just in case the world end

Verse 2:

Our guns
Em G
We shot them in the things we said
Am
Ah we didn't need no bullets
C D
Cos we rely on some words instead
Em
Kill someone in argument
G
Outwit them with our brains
Am
And we'd kill ourselves laughing
C D
At the funny things we'd say

Verse 3:

And bombs
Em G
We had them saved for special times
Am
When the crew would call a shakedown
C D
We break down a party landmine
Em
Women that so sexy
G
They explode us with their looks
Am
Ah we blowing up some speakers
C D
Jumping round till the ground shook

Verse 4:

And missiles

Em G
They were the roadtrips that we launched
Am
T-t-tripping across this island
C D
Starting missions at the break of dawn
Em
Yawn and smile say
G
What direction shall we take?
Am
Somewhere where it warm and wet
C D
This be the route we'd always take and

Chorus:

Am Em
Our weapons were our instruments
G D C
Made from timber and steel
Am
We never yielded to conformity
Em
But stood like kings
G
In a chariot that's riding on a
D
Record wheel

Verse 5:

Em
And our airforce flying
G
When the frisbee in the sky
Am
Have a session while we're smoking
C D
Now we're feeling extra high
Em
And we'd sneak into a carpark
G
With the skaties on our back
Am
And we're flying down the levels howling
C D
On the attack now on the attack

Verse 6:

And battles
Em G
They happened in these dancehalls
Am
See we'd rather fight with music
C D

Choosing one the rhythm war
Em
 Battle at these shakedown
G
 And we battle at these gigs
Am
 We do battle in our bedrooms
C **D**
 Made some sweet love to the beat

Bridge:

Em
 Then our allies grew
G
 Wherever we would roam
Am
 See whenever we're together
C **D**
 Any stranger feel at home
Em
 In a way we are an army
G
 But this army not destruct
Am

No instead we're doing simple things
C **D**
 Good loving find it run amuck

Verse 7:

Em
 This be a declaration
G
 Written about my friends
Am
 It's engraved into this song
C **D**
 So they know I'm not forgetting them
Em
 See maybe if the world contained
G
 More people like these
Am
 Then the news would not be telling me
C **D**
 About all that warfare endlessly and

Chorus:

4.2 The Lost Song

Dm Bb F Am7

the words go a little like this...

VERSE 1:

Dm Bb
Oh, I had nine lives but I lost all of them
F
And I've been searching in the night
Am7 (and so on)...
And I've been searching in the rain
I tried to find them, but they disappeared
They walked away, they dressed in black
They left my side and all I say is
That I wasted time when I looked for them
For now I know that things gone past
Are never to be found again
No never, never again
I had nine lives but lost all of them...

VERSE 2:

I had a plan but never finished it
And I've been searching for the thought
And I've been searching in a haze
I try all days, to remember it
But now the blueprint in my mind has gone
My mind forgot the colour of direction
And my eyes they see the hands
That could've built that could've constructed
The empire in my mind
The empire I'll never find
I had a plan but that was where it ended....ended.....

Depending on what version you have, various sections get repeated...
I'm sure you can work it out.

4.3 The Wine Song

INTRO

(3/4 time)

— Dm — F+/C# — F — G/B — Bb —
Dm/A — A7 — Dm —

Dm F+/C# F G/B

Songs and melodies change and change

Bb

And sway

Dm/A E7/Ab A7

But they still stay the same

Dm F+/C# G/C G/B

The songs that we sung when the dark days come

Bb Dm/A A7 Dm

Are the songs that we sung when we chased them away

Dm F+/C# F G/B

If I ever found a pot of gold

Bb Dm/A E7/Ab A7

I'd buy bottles untold of the nectar of the vines

Dm F+/C# F G/B

I'm going to die with a twinkle in my eye

Bb Dm/A A7

Dm

'cause I sung songs spun stories loved laughed and drank wine

Gm Dm A7 Dm

Tomorrow is another day

Gm Dm A7 Dm

The cats are out to play, to play

Gm Dm A7 Dm

That old rusty spaceship wants to sail

Gm Dm A7 Dm

Into the milky way again

Dm Abdim A7 | /A /B

/C# —

On a river of red red wine

[For this section, its really just the four chords written, but I included the bass notes as at the start when it is slow, those are very pronounced. But its just the chords with that Jewish Hora feel by alternating between the 5ths]

Dm Dm/A (repeat)

Run...

(let's have some)

Gm Gm/D (repeat)

Fun...

(we'll)

Dm Dm/A (repeat)

Drink...

(a toast to the)

A7 A7/E (repeat)

Sun...

[Same chords as verse 1]

In summer the bushfires rage and rage

And rage

On such beautiful days

And we fight them with water that runs through the cracks

Water we're desperately trying to save

So I'll just live on wine and water my vines
 And sleep on the wind with the fires right behind
 And sing on the beaches and dance through the night
 Oh we'll cry 'pass the wine, pass the wine, pass the wine'

Gm Dm A7 Dm
 Tomorrow is another day
 Gm Dm A7 Dm
 The cats are out to play, to play
 Gm Dm A7 Dm
 That old rusty spaceship wants to sail
 Gm Dm A7 Dm
 Into the milky way again
 Dm Abdim A7 | /A /B
 /C# —
 On a river of red red wine

[Again, same chords as before]

Run...
 (let's have some)
 Fun...
 (we'll)
 Drink...
 (a toast to the)
 Sun...

[Instrumental solo. This part is the same chords as the "run run run" section. The tricky part is the melody line, which I wont include, but if anyone actually wants it just contact me]

F C A7 Dm
 Oh what a beautiful day today!
 Gm F C F
 Today's a day to celebrate
 F C A7 Dm
 Grab your bucket, grab your spade
 Gm F C F
 We're heading down to Half Moon Bay
 F C A7 Dm
 I saw a plane go into a cloud
 Gm F C F
 I'm drunk I'm happy I'm singing and loud
 F C A7 Gm A7 Bb
 [where the leading melody is C# D E D]
 Two o'clock in the arvo, but hey that's allowed...
 Gm F — C C/E — F
 A7 Dm
 I'm having a good time and of that I am proud

5 Dire Straits

5.1 Lions

Intro: Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 F# C9 (Stop)
Bm7 D A G9
Red sun, go down way over dirty town
Bm7 D A E9
Starlings are sweeping around crazy shoals
Bm7 D A G9
Yes, and a girl is there, high heeling across the square
Bm7 D A E9
The wind it blows around in her hair, and the flags upon the poles
Em9
Waiting in the crowd to cross at the light
G F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F# C9
She looks around to find a face she can like.
Bm7 D A G9
Church bell, clinging on, trying to get a crowd, Evensong
Bm7 D A E9
Nobody cares to depend upon, the chime it plays
Bm7 D A G9
They're all in the station, praying for trains, the congregation's, late again
Bm7 D A E9
It's getting darker, all the time, these flagpole days
Em9
Drunk old soldier he gives her a fright
G F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F# C9
He's crazy lion howling for a fight.
Bm7 D A G9
Strap hanging, gunshot sound, door slamming on the, overground
Bm7 D A E9
The starlings are tough, but the lions are made of stone
Bm7 D A G9
Her evening paper is horror torn, but there's hope later for, capricorns
Bm7 D A E9
Her lucky stars give her just enough, ... to get her home
Em9
Then she's reading about a swing to the right
G F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F# C9
But she's thinking about a stranger in the night
G A G A
I'm thinking about the lions, I'm thinking about the lions
G A Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7
A fade out
What happened to the lions, tonight (tonight) (tonight)

5.2 Wild West End

D D Em G
Steppin' out to Angellucci's, for my coffee beans
D D Em G
checking out the movies, and the magazines
D D Em G
waitress she watches me, crossing from the Barocco bar
D D Em G
I'm getting a pickup, for my steel guitar
D D Em G
I saw you walking out, Shaftsbury Avenue
D D Em G
excuse me talking, I wanna marry you
D D Em G
this is seventh heaven street to me, don't you be so proud
D D Em G
You're just another angel, in the crowd.

D D Em G
And I'm walking in the wild west end
D D Em G
Walking in the wild west end
D D Em G D/A G/C /C D/
Walking with your wild best friend

And my conductress on the number nineteen, she was a honey
pink toenails and hands all dirty with the money
greasy greasy greasy hair, easy smile
made me feel nineteen, for awhile
and I went down to Chinatown
in the backroom it's a man's world, all the money go down
Duck inside the doorway, gotta duck to eat
right now feels all right now, you and me we can't beat walking -

Chorus

And a gogo, dancing girl, yes I saw her
the deejay, he say, here's Mandy for ya
I fell all right to see her, but she's paid to do that stuff
She's dancing high, I move on by, the close ups can get rough
when you're walking in the wild west end . . .

Chorus / Tag

6 The Doors

6.1 My Wild Love

my wild love went ridin'

she rode all the day

E5 **Bm**

she wrote to the devil

Am **Bm E5**

and asked him to pay

E5 **Bm**

the devil was wiser

Am **Bm E5**

it's time to repent

E5 **Bm**

he asked her to give back

Am **Bm E5**

the money she spent

E5 **Bm**

my wild love went ridin'

Am **Bm E5**

she rode to the sea

E5 **Bm**

she gathered together

Am **Bm E5**

some shells for her head

E5 **Bm**

she rode and she rode on

Am **Bm E5**

she rode for a while

E5 **Bm**

then stopped for an evenin'

Am **Bm E5**

and lay her head down

E5 **Bm**

she rode on to Christmas

Am **Bm E5**

she rode to the farm

E5 **Bm**

she rode to japan

Am **Bm E5**

and we entered a town

E5 **Bm**

by this time the river

Am **Bm E5**

had changed one degree

E5 **Bm**

she asked the people

Am **Bm E5**

to let her go free

E5 **Bm**

my wild love is crazy

Am **Bm E5**

she screams like a bird

E5 **Bm**

she moans like a cat

Am **Bm E5**

when she wants to be heard

E5* **D5 Bm**

my wild love went ridin'

Am **Bm E5**

she rode for an hour
E5 **Bm**
she rode and she rested
Am **Bm E5**
and then she rode on

ride, c'mon

```
e-----
B-----
G-----4p2-4-4-2-2--2-4-----
D-----2-2-5-----5---2---
A-----2p0-2-2-0-0--0-2-----
E-0-0-3-----3---0-----
```

E5: 022xxx
Bm: x24432
Am: x02210
E5*: x799xx
D5: x577xx

7 Francesco De Gregori

7.1 Buffalo Bill

Do

Il paese era molto giovane i soldati a cavallo erano la sua difesa
il verde brillante della prateria dimostrava lampante l'esistenza di Dio
del Dio che progetta la frontiera e costruisce la ferrovia

Do

a quel tempo io ero un ragazzo
che giocava a ramino e fischiava alle donne

Fa Do

credulone e romantico con due baffi da uomo

Rem Sol

se avessi potuto scegliere tra la vita e la morte,

Lam Sol

tra la vita e la morte

Do Lam Sol7 Do Lam Sol7 Do

avrei scelto l'America.

Fa Do

Tra bufalo e locomotiva, la differenza salta agli occhi

Re7

la locomotiva ha la strada segnata,

Sol Re7 Sol Mim Sol7 Fa

il bufalo pu scartare di lato e cadere

Do Lam Rem7 Sol7

questo decise la sorte del bufalo, l'avvenire dei miei baffi

Sol Do La7 Re

e il mio mestiere.

Sol Fa#m

Ora ti voglio dire c' chi uccide per rubare,

Mim La

e c' chi uccide per amore

Sol La La7 Re

il cacciatore uccide sempre per giocare,

Si7 Mim La

io uccidevo per essere il migliore

Re Sol Fa#m

mio padre guardiano di mucche mia madre una contadina

Mim La7

io unico figlio biondo quasi come Ges

Sol La Mim Re

avevo pochi anni e vent'anni sembran pochi

Si7 Mim La Re Re7

poi ti volti a guardarli e non li trovi pi.

Sol

E mi ricordo infatti un pomeriggio triste

Re

io con il mio amico culo di gomma famoso meccanico

Sol

sul ciglio di una strada a contemplare l'America

Re

diminuzione dei cavalli aumento dell'ottimismo

Mi7

mi si presentarono i miei cinquant'anni

La Mi La La7 Sol

e un contratto col circo Pace e Bene a girare l'Europa

Re Sim Mim7 La7 Re

e firmai, col mio nome firmai e il mio nome era Bufalo Bill

Sim Re Sim Re

7.2 La Donna Cannone

Do

Butter questo mio enorme cuore tra le stelle un giorno,

Do7+

giuro che lo far

Solm6

La

e oltre l'azzurro della tenda nell'azzurro io voler.

Sol#

Dom

quando la donna cannone d'oro e d'argento dioventer,

Sol

senza passare dalla stazione

Sol7

stazione l'ultimo treno prender.

Do

E in faccia ai maligni e ai superbi

Do7+

Solm6

il mio nome scintiller, dalle porte

La

Sol#

della notte il giorno si bloccher,

un applauso del pubblico pagante lo

Dom

Sol

sottolineer e dalla bocca del cannone

Fa

una canzone suonar.

La

Fa#m

E con le mani amore, per le mani ti prender

Sol

e senza dire parole nel mio

Re

cuore ti porter

La

La7

Fa#m

e non aver paura se non sar come bella come dici tu

Sol

ma voleremo in cielo in carne ed ossa,

Sol7

Do

non torneremo....Pi,

Do7 La7 Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa

uuuh uuuh uuuh uuuh na na na na na

Fam

Re

E senza fame e senza sete e senza aria e senza rete

Sol Fa Sol Do

voleremo via.

Do

Do7+

Cos la donna cannone, quell'enorme mistero vol,

Solm6

La

sola verso un cielo ner s'incammin

Sol#

Dom

Tutti chiusero gli occhi nell'attimo esatto in cui spar,

Sol Fa

altri giurarono e spergiurarono che non erano rimasti l.

La

Fa#m

E con le mani amore, per le mani ti prender

Sol

e senza dire parole nel mio

Re
cuore ti porter
La La7 Fa#m
e non aver paura se non sar come bella come dici tu
Sol
ma voleremo in cielo in carne ed ossa,
Sol7 Do
non torneremo....Pi,
Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa
uuuh uuuh uuuh uuuh na na na na na

Fam Re
E senza fame e senza sete e senza aria e senza rete
Sol Fa Sol Do
voleremo via.

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa

8 Gershwin

8.1 Summertime

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Am7 B7 C7 B7
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'
G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
Am7 B7 C7 B7
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you
G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
With daddy and mammy standing by

9 Grateful Death

9.1 Friend Of The Devil

Intro:

/ G - - - / - - - - / C - - - / - - - - / x4

G (2)

I lit out from Reno,

C (2)

I was trailed by twenty hounds

G (2)

Didn't get to sleep that night

C (2)

'Till the morning came around.

Chorus:

D (2)

Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am (2)

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D (2)

If I get home before daylight,

Am (2)

D (4)

I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe,

He loaned me twenty bills

I spent the night in Utah

In a cave up in the hills.

Chorus

I ran down to the levee

But the devil caught me there

He took my twenty-dollar bill

And vanished in the air.

Chorus

Bridge:

D (2)

Got two reasons why I cry

D (2)

Away each lonely night,

C (2)

The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie,

C (2)

And she's my hearts delight.

D (2)

The second one is prison, baby,

D (2)

The sheriff's on my trail,

Am (2)

And if he catches up with me,

C

D (4)

I'll spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe,

And one in Cherokee

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)

10 Jimi Hendrix

10.1 All Along the Watchtower

Am	G	F	G
There must be some kind of way out of here			
Said the joker to the thief			
There's too much confusion			
I can't get no relief			
Buisness men they drink my wine			
Plowmen dig my earth			
None would ever compromise			
Nobody of this world			

No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many here among us
Who feel that life is but a joke
But you and I we've been through that
And this is not our place
So let us stop talking falsely now
The hour's getting late

All along the watchtower
Princess kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants too
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl

All along the watchtower
All along the watchtower
All along the watchtower

10.2 Bold as Love

A E F#m D
Anger! He smiles towering in shiny metallic purple armor.
D A E F#m D
Queen Jealousy envy waits behind him, her firey green gown stares at the grassy ground.
D A Bm G
Blue are the life-giving waters taken for granted, they quietly understand.

D A Bm G G6
Once happy turquoise armies lay opposite ready, but wonder why the fight is on.
A E F#m G
But they're all bold as love.
A E F#m G
Yes they're all bold as love
A E F#m G
Yeah! They're all bold as love.

G A E F#m
Just ask the Axis...He knows ev'ry thing*
A E F#m D
My red is so confident he flashes portraits of war, and visions of euphoria.
A E F#m D
Orange is young, full of daring, but very unsteady for the first go round.
A E Bm
My yellow in this case is not so mellow, in fact I'm trying to say,
G
It's frightened like me.

A E
And all these emotions of mine keep pulling me from
Bm G A
Giving my love to a rainbow like you, but I'm uh...
A E F#m G
But they're all bold as love.
A E F#m G
Yes they're all bold as love
A E F#m G
Yeah! They're all bold as love.

G A
Just ask the axis

10.3 Hey Joe

C G D A

Hey Joe where ya' goin' with that
/ E - - - / - - E7 - / E - - - / - - E7 - /
gun in your hand?

C G D A

I said, hey Joe where ya goin' with that
/ E - - - / - - E7 - / E - - - / - - E7 - /
gun in your hand?

I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady. I caught her messin' round with
another man

I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady. You know I caught her messin' round with
another man.

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your
woman down you shot her down down
Hey Joe, I heard you shot your
lady down, You shot her down to the ground

Yes, I did, I shot her, you know I caught her messin' 'round,
messin' 'round town

Yes, I did, I shot her, you know I caught my old lady messin'
'round the town, and I gave her the gun, I shot her

Guitar solo (3 Progressions)

Hey Joe, where you gonna run to
now, where you gonna run to?
Hey Joe, I said, where you gonna
run to now, Where you, where you gonna go?

I'm goin' way down south, way down
Mexico way, alright

I'm goin' way down south, way down where
I can be free--ain't no one gonna find me

Ain't no hangman gonna, He ain't gonna put a rope around
me

Repeat Progression
End on E

10.4 The Wind Cries Mary

—: Eb E F Eb E F :—

C Bb F
After all the jacks are in their boxes
C Bb F
And the clowns have all gone to bed
C Bb F
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street
G Bb Eb E F
Footsteps dressed in red
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F
And the wind whispers Mary

C Bb F
A broom is drearily sweeping
C Bb F
Up the broken peices of yesterday's life
C Bb F
Somewhere a queen is weeping
G Bb Eb E F
Somewhere a king has no wife
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F
And the wind cries Mary

SOLO —: F Eb Bb Ab :— 3x G Bb Db F

C Bb F
The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
C Bb F
And shine the emptyness down on my bed
C Bb F
The tiny island sags downstream
G Bb Eb E F
Cause the life that lived is dead
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F
And the wind screams Mary

C Bb F
Will the wind ever remember
C Bb F
The names it has blown in the past
C Bb F
With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
G Bb Eb E F
It whispers no, this will be the last
G Bb Eb E F Eb E F Eb E F Eb E F
And the wind cries Mary

11 Nuova Compagnia di Canto Popolare

11.1 Tammurriata Nera

Lam Fa7 Lam

Io nun capisco, evvvote, che succede

Fa7

e chello ca se vede,

Lam

nun se crede! nun se crede!

Fa7

Lam

E' nato nu criaturo niro, niro

Fa7

e 'a mamma 'o chiamma Giro,

Lam

sissignore, 'o chiamma Giro

La

Seh! gira e vota, sh

Sim

Sh! vota e gira, sh

Re

La

Ca tu 'o chiamme Ciccio o 'Ntuono,

Fa#

Sim

ca tu 'o chiamme Peppe o Giro,

Rem

La

chillo, o fatto, niro, niro,

Mi

La

niro, niro comm'a che!

'O contano 'e ccummare chist'affare:

"Sti fatte nun so' rare,

se ne contano a migliara!

A 'e vvvote basta sulo na guardata,

e 'a femmena restata,

sott'a botta, 'mpressiunata "

Seh! na guardata, seh

Seh! na 'mpressione, seh

Va' truvanno mo chi stato

ch'ha cugliuto buono 'o tiro:

chillo, 'o fatto, niro, niro,

niro, niro comm'a che!

Ha ditto 'o parulano: "Emb parlammo,

pecch, si raggiunammo,

chistu fatto nce 'o spiegammo!

Add' pastne 'o ggrano, 'o ggrano cresce

riesce o nun riesce,

sempe grano chello ch'esce!"

M', dillo a mamma, m'

M', dillo pure a me

Ca tu 'o chiamme Ciccio o 'Ntuono,

ca tu 'o chiamme Peppe o Giro,

chillo 'o ninno, niro, niro,

niro, niro comm'a che!

12 Peggy Lee

12.1 Tammurriata Nera

Dm Bb A
You had plenty money, 1922
Dm Bb A
You let other women make a fool of you
Gm Dm
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?
Gm A Bb C#7 Dm Bb A
Get out of here and get me some money too

You're sittin' there and wonderin' what it's all about
You ain't got no money, they will put you out
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?
Get out of here and get me some money too

If you had prepared twenty years ago
You wouldn't be a-wanderin' from door to door
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?
Get out of here and get me some money too

Dm Dm Bb A
Dm Dm Bb A
Gm Dm
Gm A Bb C#7
Dm Dm Bb A

I fell for your jivin' and I took you in
Now all you got to offer me's a drink of gin
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?
Get out of here and get me some money too
Why don't you do right, like some other men do?
Like some other men do

13 Richie Havens

13.1 San Francisco Bay Blues

F D/F# C A F G C G

G C

I got those blues where my baby

F C

Left me down by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea

F C

An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea

F

I didn't mean to treat her bad,

C A

she was the best friend I ever had,

D/F#

She said goodbye, she made me cry,

G

She made me wanna lay down my head and die...I

Refrain:

C F C

Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime

F E

She don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind

F D/F# C A

If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day

F G C A

Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay hey hey hey,

F G C G

Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay.

G C F C

Well I'm sittin' down on my back porch,

C F C

I don't know which way to go

F E

The girl that I was so crazy about she don't love me anymore

F D/F# C A

Think I'm gonna catch a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue

F G

Gonna ride it to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you!

Refrain:

Kazoo-Solo

G C

(I got those blues where my baby)

F C

(Left me down by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea)

F C

(An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea)

F

(I didn't mean to treat her bad,)

C A

(she was the best friend I ever had,)

D/F#

(She said goodbye, she made me cry,)

G

(She made me wanna lay down my head and die...I)

C F C

(Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime)
 F E
 (She don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind)
 F D/F# C A
 (If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day)
 F G C
 (Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay.)

C F C
 Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
 F E
 She don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind
 F D/F# C A
 If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day
 F G C A
 Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay hey hey hey,
 F G C A
 Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay.
 F G C
 Walkin' with my baby, by the Frisco Bay!!!

14 Red Hot Chili Peppers

14.1 Dosed

Intro (picked part, before/including when bass comes in)

```
E-12-----12-----12-----12-----10-----10-----7-----7-----  
B-----12-----12-----12-----12-----10-----8-----8-----12-----  
G-12-----12-----12-----12-----11-----9-----9-----12-----  
D-----  
A-----  
E-----
```

Repeat twice

Verse

C D Em

I--- got dosed by you
Closer than most to you
What am I supposed to do
Take it away I never had it anyway
Take it away everything will be okay

C D Em

In you a star is born
You cut a perfect form
Someone forever warm
Lay on lay on lay on lay on
Lay on lay on lay on lay on

Chorus 1

G D Em C

Way up on the mountain where she died
All I ever wanted was your life
Deep inside the canyon I can't hide
All I ever wanted was your life

Verse

C D Em

Show love with no remorse
Climb onto your seahorse
This ride is right on course
This is the way I wanted it to be with you
This is the way I knew that it would be with you
Lay on lay on lay on lay on
Lay on lay on lay on lay on

Chorus 2

G D Em C

Way up on the mountain where she died
All I ever wanted was your life
Deep inside the canyon I can't hide
G D Em/G (i think) ----- C2
All I ever wanted was your life

Verse- (it sounds good doing the picked part [from the beginning] here during this verse)

I--- got dosed by you

Closer than most to you
What am I supposed to do
(resume chords if you want, this is when the drums start again and we get
background vocals, Flea resumes the normal bass line)

G D Em
Take it away I never had it anyways
Take it away and everything will be okay

Chorus 1

Last 4 chords of song-
C Em/G Am G

14.2 I Could Die for You

Intro. A E F#m
F#m C#
Something inside the cards
F#m
I know is right
Don't want to live
C#
Somebody else's life
A
This is what I want to be
Bm
And this is what I give to you
A
Because I get it free
Bm
She smiles while I do my time
A E Bm F#m
I could die for you
A E Bm A E
Oh this life I choose
F#m C#
I'm here to be your only go-between
F#m C#
To tell you of the sights
A
Eyes have seen
What I really want to do is
Bm
Turn it into motion
A
Beauty that I can't abuse
Bm
You know that I'd use my senses to
C#
You can see that
D
It's only everywhere
C#
I'd take it all and then
D
I'd find a way to share

E
Come along and go
D
Along with me
E
Wander with me yo
D
It's all for free
A E Bm F#m
I could die for you
Whatchu wanna do
A E Bm
Oh this life I choose (2x)
C#
Come again and tell me
Where you want to go
F#m
What it means for me
To be with you alone
C#
Close the door and
No one has to know
D E
How we are
E
Come along and go
D
Along with me
E
Wander with me yo
D
It's all for free
A E Bm F#m
I could die for you
What on want to do
A E Bm
Oh this life I choose (4x)

14.3 Zephyr Song

Intro: (Am G Em F)

Am

Can I get your hand and write on

G

Just a piece of leg and bite on

Em

What a night to fly my kite on

F

Do you want to flash light on

Am

G

Take a look it's on display... for you

Em

F

Coming down, no not today

Am

Did you meet your fortune teller

G

Get it off with no propeller

Em

Do it up it's on with Stella

F

What a way to finally smell her

Am

G

Pickin' up but not too strong... for you

Em

F

Take a piece and pass it on

Chorus:

D

Fly away on my Zephyr

G

A

I feel it more than ever

D

And in this perfect weather

G

A

We'll find a place together

Am

G

Em

F

Fly on... my mind

Am

Rebel and liberator

G

Find a way to be a skater

Em

Rev it up to levitate her

F

Super friendly aviator

Am

Take a look it's on display

G

Em

F

For you... comin' down no not today

Chorus

Am G Em F

Chorus

15 Simon And Garfunkel

15.1 A Poem On The Underground Wall

Intro: C - C/B - G - G - G/F# - Em

C C/B G G G/F# Em
The last train is nearly due, the underground is closing soon,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
And in the dark deserted station, restless in anticipation,
C C/B G G - G/F# - Em
A man waits in the shadows.

C C/B G G G/F# Em
His restless eyes leap and scratch, at all that they can touch or catch,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
And hidden deep within his pocket, safe within his silent socket,
C C/B G G - G/F# - Em
He holds a coloured crayon.

C C/B G G G/F# Em
Now from the tunnel's stony womb, the carriage rides to meet the groom,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
And opens wide and welcome doors, but he hesitates, then withdraws
C C/B G Em
Deeper in the shadows.

Em D
And the train is gone suddenly, on wheels clicking silently
C Am Em Am
Like a gently tapping litany, and he holds his crayon rosary
C G Em
Tighter in his hand.

C C/B G G G/F# Em
Now from his pocket quick he flashes, the crayon on the wall he slashes,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
Deep upon the advertising, a single-worded poem comprised of
C C/B G G - G/F# - Em
Four letters.

C C/B G
And his heart is laughing, screaming, pounding,
G G/F# Em
The poem across the tracks rebounding,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
Shadowed by the exit light, his legs take their ascending flight
C C/B G G/F# C G
To seek the breast of darkness and be suckled by the night.

16 Magic Carpet Ride

16.1 Magic Carpet Ride

D D C G G D D C G G

I like to dream, yes yees
Right between the sound machine
On a cloud of sound I drift in the night
Every place she goes is right
Flies far, flies near
To the stars away from here

Well, you don't know what
We can find
Why don't you come with me little girl
On a magic carpet ride

Well, you don't know, what
We can find
Why don't you tell your dreams to me
Fantasy will set you free

CHORUS

G

Close your eyes girl

Bb

Look inside girl

C

G

Let the sound take you away

Last night I found Aladdin's lamp
So I wished that I could stay
But before the thing could answer me
Someone came and took the lamp away

I looked
Around
A lousy candle's all I found

Well, you don't know what
We can find
Why don't you come with me little girl
On a magic carpet ride

Well, you don't know what

We can see

Why don't you tell your dreams to me
Fantasy will set you free

17 America

17.1 A Horse with No Name

Em D6/9

On the first part of the journey
I was lookin at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
and the sky with no clouds
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
but the air was full of sound

Chorus

Em9 Dmaj9

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la

After two days in the desert sun
my skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
made me sad to think it was dead

Chorus

After nine days I let the horse run free
'cause the desert had turned to sea
there were plants and birds and rocks and things
there were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
and the perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
but the humans will give no love

18 Louis Armstrong

18.1 What a Wonderful World

G Bm C Bm
I see trees of green, red roses too
Am7 G B7 Em
I see them bloom, for me and you,
Eb Am7 D7 G / G7+5 / Cmaj7 / D7 /
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
C G
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

D7 G
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
D7 G
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Em D Em D
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
Em G#o Am7 G#o D7 C7
They're really saying, "I love you." I hear

(back to verse chords)

Babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself what a wonderful world(F / Am7b5 /)

Am7 D7-9 G C6 G6
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

19 The Animals

19.1 House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
And God, I know, I'm one

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor
Am C E
She sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F
My father was a gambling man
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
Down in New Orleans

Am C D F
And the only things a gambler needs
Am C E
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time he's satisfied
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
Is when he's all a-drunk

Am C D F
I've got one foot on the platform
Am C E
The other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
To wear the ball and chain

Am C D F
So mothers, tell your children
Am C E
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your life in sin and misery
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
In the house of the Rising Sun

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E E
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
And God, I know, I'm one

20 Lucio Battisti

20.1 Un'Avventura

Re Sol Re La

Re Sol Re

Non sar un'avventura

Fa#m Si7

non pu essere soltanto una primavera

Mim La

questo amore non una stella

Sol La Sol La

che al mattino se ne va.

Re

Non sar un'avventura

Fa#m Si7

questo amore fatto solo di poesia

Mim La7

tu sei mia, tu sei mia

Sol La

fino a quando gli occhi miei

Sol La7 Re

avran luce per guardare gli occhi tuoi.

Re Fa#m

Innamorato sempre di pi

Sol Re

in fondo all'anima per sempre tu

Fa#m

Perch non una promessa ma quel che sar

Sol Re

domani e sempre sempre vivr,

La Re La

sempre vivr, sempre vivr, sempre vivr...

No, non sar

un'avventura

non un fuoco che col vento pu morire

ma vivr

quanto il mondo

fino a quando gli occhi miei

avran luce per guardare gli occhi tuoi.

Innamorato sempre di pi

in fondo all'anima per sempre tu

Perch non una promessa ma quel che sar

domani e sempre sempre vivr,

perch non una promessa ma quel che sar

20.2 Dieci Ragazze

Mi-
Ho visto un uomo che moriva per amore,
Mi- Do
ne ho visto un altro che pi lacrime non ha.
Mi- Do
Nessun coltello mai ti pu ferir di pi
Si
di un grande amore che ti stringe il cuor.

Chorus

Mi-
Dieci ragazze per me posson bastare
Mi- Sio
dieci ragazze per me voglio dimenticare
Mi- Sol
capelli biondi da accarezzare
La DO
e labbra rosse sulle quali morire.
Mi- Si7 Mi- Mi-7 Mi-6 Do7+ Si
Dieci ragazze per me solo per me.
Mi-
Una la voglio perch sa bene ballare.
Mi- Si7
Una la voglio perch ancor non sa cosa vuol dir l'amore.
Mi- Sol La DO
Una soltanto perch ha conosciuto tutti tranne me.
Mi- Si7 Mi-
Dieci ragazze cos che dicono solo di s.

Si7 Mi- Re Mi- Re Si7
Vorrei sapere chi ha detto che non vivo pi senza te.
Mi- Re Sol Si7
Matto, quello proprio matto perch forse non sa
Mi- Re Mi- Re
che posso averne una per il giorno, una per la sera
Mi- Mi- Si
per quel matto mi conosce perch ha detto una cosa vera.

Chorus

Si7 Mi- Re Mi- Re Si7
Vorrei sapere chi ha detto che non vivo pi senza te.
Mi- Re Sol Si7
Matto, quello proprio matto perch forse non sa
Mi- Re Mi- Re
che posso averne una per il giorno, una per la sera
Mi- Mi- Si
per quel matto mi conosce perch ha detto una cosa vera.

Mi- Do La
Dieci ragazze per me Dieci ragazze per me Dieci ragazze per me
La Mi- Do7 Mi-
per io muoio per te per io muoio per te

20.3 I Giardini di Maggio

Lam Mim7 Fa7+ Lam Mim7 Fa7+

Lam Mim7

Il carretto passava e quell'uomo

Fa7+

gridava gelati

Lam Mim7

al ventuno del mese i nostri soldi

Fa7+

erano gi finiti

Lam Mim7

io pensavo a mia madre e rivedevo i

Fa7+

suoi vestiti

Lam Mim7

il pi bello era nero coi fiori non

Fa7+

ancora appassiti

Lam Mim7 Fa7+ Lam Mim7 Fa7+

Lam Mim7

All'uscita di scuola i ragazzi

Fa7+

vendevano i libri

Lam Mim7

io restavo a guardarli cercando il

Fa7+

coraggio per imitarli

Lam Mim7

poi sconfitto tornavo a giocare con la

Fa7+

mente i suoi tarli

Lam Mim7

e la sera al telefono tu mi dicevi

Fa7+ Sol Mim7

perch non parli

Do Sol

Che anno che giorno questo il

Rem Mi7 Lam Lam7

Tempo di vivere con te le mie mani come

Rem

vedi non tremano pi

Sol Mi7
e ho nell'anima in fondo all'anima

Do
cieli immensi

Sol Rem
e immenso amore e poi ancora ancora

Lam
amore amor per te

Lam7 Rem
fiumi azzurri e colline e praterie dove

Sol Mim7
corrano dolcissime

Lam Lam7
le mie malinconie l'universo trova

Rem
spazio dentro me

Lam Mim7 Fa7+
ma il coraggio di vivere quello ancoranon c'

Lam Mi7 Fa7+ Lam Mim7 Fa7+

Lam Mim7
I giardini di marzo si vestono di nuovi

Fa7+
colori

Lam Mim7
e le giovani donne in quel mese vivono

Fa7+
nuovi amori

Lam Mim7
camminavi al mio fianco e ad un tratto dicesti tu

Fa7+ Lam Mim7 Fa7+
Muori se mi aiuti son certa che io ne verr fuori

Lam Mim7 Fa7+
ma non una parola chiar i miei pensieri

Lam Mim7 Fa7+ Sol Mi7
continuai a camminare lasciandoti attrice di ieri

Do Sol Rem
Che anno che giorno questo il tempo

Mi7 Lam Lam7
di vivere con te le mie mani come vedi non

Rem
tremano pi

Sol Mi7 Do

e ho nell'anima in fondo all'anima
cieli immensi

Sol Dom

e immenso amore e poi ancora
ancora amore amor

Lam Lam7 Rem

per te fiumi azzurri e colline
e praterie dove

Sol Mi7+

corrano dolcissime

Lam Lam7 Rem

le mie malinconie l'universo trova spazio dentro me

Lam Mim7 Fa7+

ma il coraggio di vivere quello ancora non c'

Lam Mim7 Fa7+ Lam Mim7 Fa7+ Lam9

20.4 Il Tempo di Morire

[C] Moto[F]ci[C]cletta [F][C]
10 [F]B[C]P [F][C]
tutta [F]cro[C]mata [F][C]
? tua se [F]di[C]ci [G]s? [C][G]
mi cos[C]ta u[G]na [C]vita [F][C]
per niente [F]la [C]dar[F]ei [Bb][F]
ma ho il cuo[Bb]re [F]ma[G]lato [C][G]
[F] E so che [Bb]gua[F]ri[C]rei. [F][C]

Non dire no
non dire no
non dire no
non dire no
lo so che ami un altro
ma che ci posso fare
io sono un disperato
perch? ti voglio amare.

Perch? ti voglio amare
perch? ti voglio amare
perch? ti voglio amare
stanotte, adesso, siiiii?!
mi basta il tempo di morire
fra le tue braccia cos?
domani puoi dimenticare
ma adesso dimmi di s?.

Non dire no
non dire no
non dire no
prendi tutto quello che ho
mi basta il tempo di morire
fra le tue braccia cos?
domani puoi dimenticare
ma adesso dimmi di s?.

21 The Beatles

21.1 Across the Universe

D Bm F#m
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
Em7 A A7
They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe.
D Bm F#m
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind
Em7 Gm
Possessing and caressing me.

Chorus:

D A7Sus4
Jai Guru Deva Om
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world

D Bm F#m Em7
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes
A A7
They call me on and on across the Universe.
D Bm F#m
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox
Em7 A A7
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe.

Chorus

D Bm F#m
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears
Em7 Gm
Inciting and inviting me.
D Bm F#m Em7
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns
A A7
And calls me on and on across the Universe.

Chorus x2

21.2 All My Loving

Em A7 D Bm
Close your eyes and Ill kiss you, tomorrow ill miss you,
G Em C A7
remember Ill always be true.

Em A7 D Bm
And then while Im away Ill write home everyday
G A D
and Ill send all my loving to you.

Em A7 D Bm
Ill pretend that Im kissing, the lips I am missing
G Em C A7
and hope that my dreams will come true.

Em A7 D Bm
And then while Im away Ill write home everyday
G A D
and Ill send all my loving to you.

Bm F#7 D
All my loving I will send to you.
Bm F#7 D
All my loving, darling Ill be true.

Em A7 D Bm
Close your eyes and Ill kiss you, tomorrow Ill miss you,
G Em C A7
remember Ill always be true.

Em A7 D Bm
And then while Im away Ill write home everyday
G A D
and Ill send all my loving to you.

Bm F#7 D
All my loving Ill will send to you.
Bm F#7 D
All my loving, darling Ill be true.

21.3 All You Need Is Love

G D/F# Em
Love love love
G D/F# Em
Love love love
D7/A G D7/A
Love love love

G D/F# Em
There's nothing you can do that can't be done
G D/F# Em
Theres nothing you can sing that can't be sung
D7/A G D/F#
Nothing you can say but you can learn to
D7/A
play the game
D7/A D7
It's easy

There's nothing you can make that can't be made
No one you can save that can't be saved
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time
It's easy

CHORUS:

G A7 D7
All you need is love
G A7 D7
All you need is love
G B7 Em G/D
All you need is love love
C D7 G
Love is all you need

There's nothing you can know that isn't known
Nothing you can see that isn't shown
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be
Its easy

CHORUS

C D7 G
Love is all you need
G A7 D7
All you need is love
D7 G A7 D7
All together now All you need is love
D7 G A7 D7
Everybody now All you need is love

G D G
Love is all you need (repeats a few times)

21.4 Blackbird

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

Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
All your life
You were only waiting for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly
Into the light of the dark black night
Blackbird fly, blackbird fly
Into the light of the dark black night

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
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

21.5 Come Together

Dm

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

Dm

He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller

A7

He got Hair down to his knee;

G7

Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

(Riff)

Dm

He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football

Dm

He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola

A7

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

G7

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

Bm G

Come Together, Right now, over me

(Riff)

Dm

He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

Dm

He got 0-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

A7

He got feet down below his knee

G7

Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

Bm G

Come together, right now, over me

(Riff)

Dm

He roller coaster, he got early warning

Dm

He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter

A7

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

G7

Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

Bm

Come together, Right now, over me

21.6 I Am the Walrus

Intro: B A G F E E7 D D7

A A/G C D E A A/G
I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together
C D

See how they run like pigs from a gun see how they fly
A

I'm crying

A A/G D/F# Fmaj7 G A A/G
Sitting on a cornflake waiting for the van to come

F
Corporation tee shirt stupid bloody Tuesday man
B

You've been a naughty boy you let your face grow long

C D E
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g' joob

A A/G C D E A A/G
Mister city p'liceman sitting pretty little p'lice men in a row
C D

See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky see how they run

A Dsus4 A E D D7
I'm crying I'm cry ing I'm crying I'm cry ing

A A/G D/F# Fmaj7 G A A/G
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye

F
Crab a locker fishwife pornographic priestess
B

Boy you been a naughty girl you let your knickers down

C D E
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g' joob

Bridge: E B A G F E

B A G F E
Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun.
F B7

If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the English rain

Chorus:

C D E
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g' joob
Goo goo g' joob

A A/G C D E A A/G
Expert texpert choking smokers don't you think the joker laughs at you?
C D

See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snied
A

I'm crying

A A/G D/F# Fmaj7 G A A/G

F

B

I a

21.7 I've Just Seen A Face

First verse:

G Em
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met
C
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met
D G
Na na na na na na

Second verse:

Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her tonight
Da da da da da da

Chorus:

D C G C G
Falling yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

Third verse:

I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have
Missed things and kept out of sight but as it is I'll dream of her tonight
Da da da da da da

Repeat chorus.

Guitar solo played to verse chords.

Repeat chorus.

Repeat first verse.

Repeat chorus 3 times to end.

21.8 Working Class Hero

Am G Am
As soon as you're born they make you feel small

G Am
By giving you no time instead of it all

G Am
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all
Am (D) G Am

A working class hero is something to be
Am (D) G Am
A working class hero is something to be

They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
When you can't really function you're so full of fear
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

Keep you doped with religion and sex and T.V.
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

There's room at the top they are telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
If you want to be like the folks on the hill
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

If you want to be a hero well just follow me
If you want to be a hero well just follow me

22 Patty Bravo

22.1 La Bambola

[Am]Tu mi fai girar
tu mi fai girar
come fossi una [E7]bambola
[Am]poi mi butti gi?
poi mi butti gi?
come [A7]fossi una [Dm]bambola
[E7]Non ti accorgi [Am]quando piango
[E7]quando sono [Am]triste e stanca [Dm6]tu
[E7]pensi solo per [Am]te[E7]

No ragazzo no
No ragazzo no
del mio amore non ridere
non ci gioco pi?

quando giochi tu
sai far male da piangere
Da stasera la mia vita
nelle mani di un ragazzo no,
[E7]non la lascer? [Am]pi?[C7]

soc
[F]No ragazzo [Gm7]no
tu [C7]non mi mette[F]rai
tra le dieci [Gm]bambole
che [C7]non ti piacciono [F]pi?
oh [E7]no, oh [Am]no[E]

23 Ray Charles

23.1 Hit the Road

Am G F E

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.
I guess if you say so
I have to pack ma things and go. (That's right)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

well baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a way
Cause I'll be back on my feet some day.
(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)
(you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.)
Well, I guess if you say so
I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

well!!
(don't you come back no more.)
Uhh what did you say?
(don't you come back no more.)
i did not understand it
(don't you come back no more.)
i came to talk it over
(don't you come back no more.)
i thought we had a better understanding
(don't you come back no more.)
oh baby dont be so chicken
(don't you come back no more.)
you dont want to see me cry x2
(don't you come back no more.)
oh baby it isnt fair
ooh yeahh

24 Eric Clapton

24.1 Wonderful Tonight

G D/F# C D G D/F# C D

G D/F#

It's late in the evening

C D

She's wondering what clothes to wear

G D/F#

She puts on her make up

C D

And brushes her long blonde hair

C D

And then she asks me

G Bm/F# Em

Do I look alright

C D G D/F# C D

And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

G D/F#

We go a party

C D

And everyone turns to see

G D/F#

This beautiful lady

C D

That's walking around with me

C D

And then she asks me

G Bm/F# Em

Do you feel alright

C D G

And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

C

I feel wonderful

D G Bm/F# Em

Because I see the love light in your eyes

C D

And the wonder of it all

C D

Is that you just don't realize

G D/F# C D G D/F# C D

How much I love you

G D/F#

It's time to go home now

C D

And I've got an aching head

G D/F#

So I give her the car keys

C D

She helps me to bed

C D

And then I tell her

G Bm/F# Em

As I turn out the light

C **D** **G** **Bm/F#** **Em** **Em/D**
 I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
C **D** **G** **D/F#** **C** **D** **G** **D/F#** **C** **D** **G**
 Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

24.2 Layla

Intro:

Dm Bb C Dm (3 times)
Dm Bb C A C

C#m7 G#7
What will you do when you get lonely?
C#m7 D E E7
With no one waiting by your side
F#m B E A
You've been running and hiding much too long
F#m B E A
You know it's just your foolish pride Layla

Chorus

Dm Bb C Dm
You got me on my knees Layla
Dm Bb C Dm
I'm begging darlin' please, Layla
Dm Bb C Dm
Darlin' won't you ease my worried mind
Dm Bb C A C

C#m7 G#7
Tried to give you consolation,
C#m7 D E E7
Your old man had let you down
F#m B E A
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
F#m B E A
You turned the whole world upside down Layla

Chorus

C#m7 G#7
Let's make the best of the situation
C#m D E E7
Before I fin'llly go insane
F#m B E A
Please don't say we'll never find a way
F#m B E A
And tell me all my loves in vain Layla

Chorus x2

25 The Clash

25.1 London Calling

Em C
London calling to the faraway towns
G
Now that war is declared-and battle come down
Em C
London calling to the underworld
G
Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls
Em C
London calling, now don't look at us
G
All that phoney beatlemania has bitten the dust
Em C
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
G
'cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

Chorus

Em G
The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in
Em G
Engines stop running and the wheat is growing thin
Em G
A nuclear error, but I have no fear
Em D Em
London is drowning-and I live by the river

London calling to the imitation zone
Forget it, brother, an' go it alone
London calling upon the zombies of death
Quit holding out-and draw another breath
London calling-and I don't wanna shout
But when we were talking-i saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain't got no highs
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

Chorus

For the outro just play the last line of the chorus.

26 Leonard Cohen

26.1 Famous Blue Raincoat

Am F
It's four in the morning, the end of December
Dm7 Em
I'm writing you now just to see if you're better
Am F
New York is cold, but I like where I'm living
Dm7 Em
There's music on Clinton Street all through the evening.
Am Bm Am
I hear that you're building your little house
Bm
deep in the desert
Am G
You're living for nothing now,
Am G
I hope you're keeping some kind of record
C G
Yes, and Jane came by with a lock of your hair
Am
She said that you gave it to her
Bm G
That night that you planned to go clear
F Em
Did you ever go clear?

Am F
Ah, the last time we saw you you looked so much older
Dm7 Em
Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder
Am F
You'd been to the station to meet every train
Dm7 Em
And you came home without Lili Marlene

Am Bm Am Bm
And you treated my woman to a flake of your life
Am G Am G
And when she came back she was nobody's wife.

C G
Well I see you there with the rose in your teeth
Am
One more thin gypsy thief
Bm G
Well I see Jane's awake
F Em
She sends her regards.

Am F
And what can I tell you my brother, my killer
Dm7 Em
What can I possibly say?
Am F
I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you
Dm7 Em

I'm glad you stood in my way.

Am Bm Am Bm
If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me
Am G Am G
Your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free.

C G
Yes, and thanks, for the trouble you took from her eyes
Am Bm
I thought it was there for good so I never tried.

C G
And Jane came by with a lock of your hair
Am
She said that you gave it to her
Bm G
That night that you planned to go clear
F Em
Sincerely, L. Cohen

26.2 Master Song

G# Gm
I believe that you heard your master sing
G# Gm
when I was sick in bed.
G# Gm
I suppose that he told you everything
G# Gm
that I keep locked away in my head.
G# Cm
Your master took you travelling,
Eb F
well at least that's what you said.
Bb Bb/A Bb Bb/A
And now do you come back to bring
Eb D
your prisoner wine and bread?

Intro x1

You met him at some temple, where
they take your clothes at the door.
He was just a numberless man in a chair
who'd just come back from the war.
And you wrap up his tired face in your hair
and he hands you the apple core.
Then he touches your lips now so suddenly bare
of all the kisses we put on some time before.

And he gave you a German Shepherd to walk
with a collar of leather and nails,
and he never once made you explain or talk
about all of the little details,
such as who had a word and who had a rock,
and who had you through the mails.
Now your love is a secret all over the block,
and it never stops not even when your master fails.

And he took you up in his aeroplane,
which he flew without any hands,
and you cruised above the ribbons of rain
that drove the crowd from the stands.
Then he killed the lights in a lonely Lane
and, an ape with angel glands,
erased the final wisps of pain
with the music of rubber bands.

And now I hear your master sing,
you kneel for him to come.
His body is a golden string
that your body is hanging from.
His body is a golden string,
my body has grown numb.
Oh now you hear your master sing,
your shirt is all undone.

And will you kneel beside this bed
that we polished so long ago,
before your master chose instead
to make my bed of snow?
Your eyes are wild and your knuckles are red

and you're speaking far too low.
No I can't make out what your master said
before he made you go.

Then I think you're playing far too rough
for a lady who's been to the moon;
I've lain by this window long enough
to get used to an empty room.
And your love is some dust in an old man's cough
who is tapping his foot to a tune,
and your thighs are a ruin, you want too much,
let's say you came back some time too soon.

I loved your master perfectly
I taught him all that he knew.
He was starving in some deep mystery
like a man who is sure what is true.
And I sent you to him with my guarantee
I could teach him something new,
and I taught him how you would long for me
no matter what he said no matter what you'd do.

I believe that you heard your master sing
while I was sick in bed,
I'm sure that he told you everything
I must keep locked away in my head.
Your master took you travelling,
well at least that's what you said,
And now do you come back to bring
your prisoner wine and bread?

26.3 Suzanne

E * + * +
Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
F#m * + * +
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
E * + * +
And you know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there
G#m * + A * +
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
E F#m
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
E
Then she gets you on her wavelength
F#m E
And she lets the river answer that you've always been her lover

G#m
And you want to travel with her
A
And you want to travel blind
E
And you know that she will trust you
F#m E
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water
And He spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And when He knew for certain only drowning men could see Him
He said, "All men will be sailors then until the sea shall free them"
But He Himself was broken long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Suzanne takes your hand, and she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever
while Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that you will trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

26.4 Teachers

Intro: Am

Am F

I met a woman long ago

Am F

Her hair the black that black can go

Am F

Are you a teacher of the heart?

Am

Soft she answered no

I met a girl across the sea

Her hair the gold that gold can be

Are you a teacher of the heart?

Yes, but not for thee

I met a man who lost his mind

In some lost place I had to find

Follow me the wise man said

But he walked behind

I walked into a hospital

Where none was sick and none was well

When at night the nurses left

I could not walk at all

Morning came and then came noon

Dinner time a scalpel blade

Lay beside my silver spoon

Some girls wander by mistake

Into the mess that scalpels make

Are you the teachers of my heart?

We teach old hearts to break

One morning I woke up alone

The hospital and the nurses gone

Have I carved enough my Lord?

Child, you are a bone

I ate and ate and ate

No I did not miss a plate, well

How much do these suppers cost?

We'll take it out in hate

I spent my hatred everyplace

On every work on every face

Someone gave me wishes

And I wished for an embrace

Several girls embraced me

Then I was embraced by men

Is my passion perfect?

No, do it once again

I was handsome, I was strong

I knew the words of every song

Did my singing please you?

No, the words you sang were wrong

Who is it whom I address

Who takes down what I confess?

Are you the teachers of my heart?

We teach old hearts to rest

Oh teachers are my lessons done?

I cannot do another one

They laughed and laughed and said, Well child

Are your lessons done?

Are your lessons done?

Are your lessons done?

27 Elvis Costello

27.1 Almost Blue

Dm9 = 100210
E+ = XX2110
E7 = XX0100
Bm7-5 = 123231 (!!!!!)
Bflat6 = XX3333 (Bb6)
Adim = X02210
C#dim = XX2323

INTRO:

Am Dm9 E+

Am

Almost blue

Bm7-5 E7 Am

Almost doing things we used to do

Bm7-5 C F

There's a girl here and she's almost you

E Dm

Almost

Am Adim

All the things that your eyes once promised

C Bb6 A

I see in hers too

Dm Bm7-5 E+

Now your eyes are red from cry - ing

Am B7 Am

Almost blue

F Bm7-5 C C#dim

Flirting with this disaster became me

Dm Bm7-5 E

It named me as the fool who only aimed to be

Am

Almost blue

Bm7-5 E7 Am

It's almost touching it will almost do

Bm7-5 C F E Dm

There's a part of me that's always true.....always

Am Adim C Bb6 A

Not all good things come to an end now it is only a chosen few

Dm Bm7-5 E+

I've seen such an unhappy cou - ple

Am

Almost me

Bm7-5

Almost you

Am

Almost blue

28 The Cranberries

28.1 Just My Imagination

Intro: A# F Cm Gm F

A# F
There was a game we used to play
Cm
We would hit the town on Friday night
Gm F
Stay in bed until Sunday
A# F
We used to be so free
Cm
We were living for the love we had
Gm F
Living not for reality

CHORUS:

A# F
Just my imagination, just my imagination
Cm Gm F
Just imagination, it was
A# F
Just my imagination, just my imagination
Cm Gm F
Just imagination, it was

A# F
There was a time I used to pray
Cm
I have always kept my faith in love
Gm F
It's the greatest thing from the man above
A# F
The game I used to play
Cm
I've always put my cards upon the table
Gm F
Never be said that I'd be unstable

CHORUS

A# F
There is a game I like to play
Cm
I like to hit the town on Friday night
Gm F
Stay in bed until Sunday
A# F
We'll always be this free
Cm
We will be living for the love we have
Gm F
Living not for reality

A# F
It's not my imagination, its not my imagination
Cm Gm F
Its not my imagination, it was
A# F

Not my imagination, its not my imagination

Cm

Gm F

Its not my imagination, it was

A#

Not my, not my...

29 The Cream

29.1 White Room

Dm C Am G
Ah Ah Ah Ah

Dm C Am G Em
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

Am C D F G Am C D F
In a white room with black curtains near the stations

G Am C D F G Am C D F
Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings,

G Am C D F G Am C D F
Silver horses run down moonbeams in your dark eyes.

G Am C D F G Am C D F
Dawnlight smiles on your leaving, my contentment.

G D F E
I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines.

G D F G A A
Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves.

You said no strings could secure you at the stations.
Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.
I walked into such a sad time at the station.
As I walked out felt my own need just beginning.
I'll wait in the queue when the trains come back
I'll wait for you where the shadows run from themselves

At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd
Consolation from the old wound now forgotten
Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes
She's jst dressing goodbye windows, tired starlings
I'll sleep in this place with the lonely crowd,
Lie in the dark where the shadows run from themselves

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
The main guitar riff is: I Am C I D F G I

30 Lucio Dalla

30.1 4 Marzo 1943

DO LA- DO

DO

SOL7

Dice che era un bell'uomo e veniva, veniva dal mare

DO

parlava un'altra lingua, per sapeva amare

SOL7

e quel giorno lui prese a mia madre, sopra un bel prato

DO LA- DO

l'ora pi dolce, prima d'essere ammazzato.

DO

SOL7

Cos lei rest sola nella stanza, la stanza sul porto

DO

con l'unico vestito, ogni giorno pi corto

SOL7

e bench non sapesse il nome e neppure il paese

DO LA- DO

mi aspett come un dono d'amore, fino dal primo mese.

DO

SOL7

Compiva sedici anni, quel giorno la mia mamma

DO

le strofe di taverna, le cant a ninna nanna

SOL7

e stringendomi al petto che sapeva, sapeva di mare

DO LA- DO

giocava a far la donna, col bambino da fasciare.

REb

LAB7

E forse fu per gioco, e forse per amore

REb

che mi volle chiamare, come Nostro Signore

LAB7

della sua breve vita il ricordo, il ricordo pi grosso

REb

tutto in questo nome, che io mi porto addosso

LAB7

e ancora adesso che gioco a carte e bevo vino

REb

per la gente del porto io sono, Ges Bambino

LAB7

e ancora adesso che gioco a carte e bevo vino

REb Sib- REb

per la gente del porto io sono, Ges Bambino

31 Pino Daniele

31.1 A Me Piace o'Blues

SIm7 RE7 SOL FA#7

A me me piace o'blues e tutt'e juorne 'aggi cant
pecch so stato zitto e m o mumento e me sfuca

SIm7 RE7 SOL7 Mi7

Sono volgare e so che nella vita suoner

SOL7 FA#7

pe' chi tene 'e compless e nun 'e v

SIm7 RE7 SOL FA#7

A me me piace o' zucchero che scenne 'int'o caf
e cu' na' presa r'annice ma chi meglio e' me

SIm7 RE7 SOL7 Mi7

Tengo 'a cazzimma e faccio tutto quello che mi va
SOL7 [Tab2] (<-invece del FA#7)

Pecch so' blues e nun voglio cagn

(Chorus - ritmo sambato)

Re7 Sol

Ma po' nce resta 'o mare

Fa#7 Sim7

e a pacienza e' suppurt

a' gente ca cammina

miezo 'a via pe sbrait

I vengo appriesso a te

pecch so nato 'cca

Reb9 Do9

sai che so niro, (niro)

SIm7 RE7 SOL FA#7

ma nun te pozzo lass

SIm7 RE7 SOL FA#7

A me me piace chi da 'nfaccia

senza 'e se ferm

chi tuosto e po s'arape

pecch sape c'adda d

alza 'o vraccio 'e cchi

pe nun te fa 'mbrugli

e dalle 'nfaccia senza te ferma

A me me piace 'o blues

e tutt'e juorne aggi cant

pecch m'abbrucia 'o fronte

'e 'na maniera aggi sfuca

tengo a cazzimma e faccio

tutto quello che mi va

pecch so blues e nun voglio cagn

Re7 Sol

Ma po' nce resta 'o mare

Fa#7 Sim7

e a pacienza e' suppurt

a' gente ca cammina

miezo 'a via pe sbrait

I vengo appriesso a te

pecch so nato 'cca
sai che so niro, (niro)
ma nun te pozzo lass

31.2 Je' So Pazzo

Mim

Je so' pazzo, je so' pazzo,

Do7add7+ Si7

e vogl' essere chi vogl'io ascite fore da casa mia

Mim

je so' pazzo, je so' pazzo

Do7add7+ Si7

ho il popolo che mi aspetta e scusate vado di fretta

Lam7 Si7 Mim

non mi date sempre ragione, io lo so che sono un errore

Lam7 Si7 Mim

nella vita voglio vivere almeno un giorno da leone

Lam7 Si7 Mim

e lo Stato questa volta non mi deve condannare

Mim Do7add7+ Si7

pecch so'pazzo, je so' pazzo e oggi voglio parlare

Mim Si7 Mim Si7 Mim Si7 Do7 Si7

Mim

Je so' pazzo, je so' pazzo

Do7add7+ Si7

Si s'ntosta 'a nervatura, metto a tutt' 'nfaccia o' muro

Mim

Je so' pazzo, je so' pazzo

Do7add7+ Si7

E chi dice che Masaniello poi negro non sia pi bello

Lam7 Si7 Mim

E non sono menomato, sono pure diplomato

Lam7 Si7 Mim

E la faccia nera l'ho dipinta per essere notato

Lam7 Si7 Mim

Masaniello cresciuto, Masaniello turnato

Mim Do7add7+ Si7

Je so' pazzo, je so' pazzo .Nun ce scassate 'o cazzo.

32 Dire Straits

32.1 Six Blade Knife

Am C D
Am C D

Am C D

Six blade knife,
do anything for you
Anything you want it to

One blade breaking my heart, One blade tear me apart
Yeah, six blade knife, do anything for you

You take away my mind like you take away the top of a tin
You come up from behind and lay it close on my skin
Took a stone from my soul, when I was lame
Just so that you, can make me tame
Yeah, six blade knife, (it) do anything for you

Dm C G G

I want to be free from it now mm mm

D

I dont want it no more

Dm C G

I want to be free from it now

D

mm mm I dont want it no more

Am C D

Everybody got a knife, they just want it like they want it to be
A needle or a wife, something that you just cant see
Your sixblade knife, keeps you strong
It'll do me wrong,
yeah, six blade knife, do anything for you.
do any thing, anything

32.2 Sultans of Swing

key: Dm

(single snare beat)

Dm / C-C / Dm / C-C

Intro lead

Dm

You get a shiver in the dark

C Bb A

it's raining in the park but meantime

Dm C Bb A

south of the river you stop and you hold everything

F C

a band is blowing Dixie double four time

Bb Dm Bb-C

you feel alright when you hear that music ring

Dm C Bb A

(Now) you step inside but you don't see too many faces

Dm C Bb A

coming in out of the rain to (you) hear the jazz go down

F C

too much competition too many other places

Bb Dm

but not too many horns can make that sound

(But not too many horns are blowing that sound)

Bb-C

way on downsouth

Bb-C

way on downsouth

Dm Dm-C-Bb-C Dm-C-Bb-C

London town

Dm C Bb A

you check out Guitar George he knows all the chords

Dm C Bb A

mind he's (his) strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing

F C

and an old guitar is all he can afford

Bb Dm Bb-C

when he gets up under the lights to play his thing

Dm C Bb A

(and) harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene

Dm C Bb A

he('s) got a daytime job he's doing al(1)right

F C

he can play honky tone just like anything

(He can play the honky tonk like anything)

Bb Dm Bb-C

saving it up for friday night

Bb-C

with the sultans

Dm Dm-C-Bb-C

with the sultans of swing

Dm-C-Bb-C

Dm C Bb A

and a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner

Dm C Bb A

drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles

F **C**
 they don't give a damn about ('bout) any trumpet playing band
Bb **Dm** **Bb-C**
 it ain't what they call rock and roll
Bb-C
 and the sultans
Dm **Dm-C-Bb-C**
 and the sultans played creole
 (Yeah the Sultans they played Creole)

Dm-C-Bb-C

Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 and then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm **C** **Bb** **A (A7)**
 and says at last just as the time bell rings
F **C**
 thank you goodnight now it's time to go home
Bb **Dm** **Bb-C**
 and he makes it fast with one more thing
Bb-C
 we are the sultans
Dm **Dm-C-Bb-C**
 we are the sultans of swing

33 The Doors

33.1 The Changeling

A7/9+

I live up town, I live downtown, I live all around.

I had money, I had none, I had money, and I had none;

Am

Bit I never been so broke that I couldn't leave town.

I'm a changeling see me change.

I'm a changeling see me change.

A7/9+

I'm the air you breathe, food you eat,

F

friends you greet in the swarming street.

Am

See me change, see me change.

A7/9+

I live up town, I live downtown, I live all around.

I had money, I had none, I had money, and I had none;

Asus4

A9

Bit I never been so broke that I couldn't leave town.

Am

I'm the air you breathe, food you eat,

F Am

friends you greet in the swarming street.

Am

I'm leaving town on the midnight train.

Gonna see me change, change, change.

Change, change, change...

33.2 Crystal Ship

Before you

Fm	Cm
slip into	unconsciousness I'd
Bb	Db
Like to have	another kiss, an-
F	Bb7
oth - er	flashing
C Bb	F Eb F Eb
chance	at bliss, another kiss, another
F Db	Ab Eb
kiss.	
C7	C7

The days are bright and filled with pain, en-
close me in your gentle rain. The
time you ran was too insane, we'll meet again, we'll meet again.

[piano solo]

Fm	Eb
Fm	Eb
Fm Db	Ab Eb
C7	C7

Oh,
tell me where your freedom lies, the
streets are fields that never die. De-
liver me from reasons why you'd rather cry, I'd rather
fly.

The
crystal ship is being filled, a
thousand girls, a thousand thrills. A
million ways to spend your time; when we get back, I'll drop a
line.

33.3 Hello I Love You

Intro: A G A D 2x

A G A D

Hello I Love You won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.
Hello I love you won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.

A G A G

She's Walking down the street,
Blind to every eye she meets.
Do you think you'll be the guy,
To make the queen of the angels sigh?

A G A D

Hello I Love you won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.
Hello I love you won't you tell me your name?
Hello I love you let me jump in your game.

A G A G

She holds her head so high--gh.
Like a statue in the sky--ie.
Her arms are wicked and her legs are long.
When she moves my brain screams out this song.

Bb Ab Bb Ab

She's walking down the street.
Like a dog that begs for something sweet.
Do you hope to make her see you fool?
Do you hope to pluck this dusky jewel?
Hello
Hello
Hello
(Out)

33.4 Light My Fire

Gm7 Em
You know that it would be untrue
Gm7 Em
You know that I would be a liar
Gm7 Em
If I was to say to you
Gm7 Em
Girl, we couldn't get much higher

F G C
Come on baby, light my fire
F G C A
Come on baby, light my fire
F C D
Try to set the night on fire

Gm7 Em
The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 Em
No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 Em
Try now we can only lose
Gm7 Em
And our love become a funeral pyre

F G C
Come on baby, light my fire
F G C A
Come on baby, light my fire
F C D
Try to set the night on fire, Yeah

Gm7 Em
The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 Em
No time to wallow in the mire

Gm7 Em
Try now we can only lose
Gm7 Em
And our love become a funeral pyre

F G C
Come on baby, light my fire
F G C A
Come on baby, light my fire
F C D
Try to set the night on fire, Yeah

Gm7 Em
You know that it would be untrue
Gm7 Em
You know that I would be a liar
Gm7 Em
If I was to say to you
Gm7 Em
Girl, we couldn't get much higher

F G C
Come on baby, light my fire
F G C
Come on baby, light my fire
Eb Bb C
Try to set the night on fire
Eb Bb C
Try to set the night on fire
Eb Bb C
Try to set the night on fire
Eb Bb C
Try to set the night on fire

33.5 Love Her Madly

Am

Dont you love her madly, dont you need her badly

D Am

Dont you love her ways, tell me what you say

Am C F D

Dont you love her madly, wanna be her daddy

Am

Dont you love her face

Am E Am

Dont you love her as shes walkin out the door

Am E Am

Like she did one thousand times before

D Am

Dont you love her ways, tell me what you say

Am E Am E Am

Dont you love her as shes walkin out the door

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 (X3) Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

All your love (x4)

G C

All your love is gone, So sing a lonely song

A D F D G E Am

Of a deep blue dream, Seven horses seem to be on the mark

Solo : Am

e-----0---0---0--0--0-3-0--0---
B--1-0-1---1-0-1---1---1-3--1---3--1-----3---
G--2---2-----2---2-2-----
D--2-----2-----
A--0-----0-----
E-----

e--3-0--0--0-3-0--0-0---0-3-0--0---5-----
B--1---3--3-----3-----3-----3--3--5-----
G--2-----5-----
D--2-----7-----
A--0-----0-----
E-----

Am C F D

Yeah, dont you love her

Am E Am E Am

Dont you love her as shes walkin out the door

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 (X3) Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

All your love (x3) Yeah..

G C

All your love is gone, So sing a lonely song

A D F D G E Am

Of a deep blue dream, Seven horses seem to be on the mark

Repeat and fade.

33.6 Riders on the Storm

Em F#m7sus4 G6/E F#m7sus4
Riders on the storm
Em F#m7sus4 G6/E F#m7sus4
Riders on the storm
Am Bm7sus4 C6/A Bm7sus4
Into this house we're born
Em F#m7sus4 G6/E F#m7sus4
Into this world we're thrown
D
Like a dog without a bone
C
An actor out on loan

Em F#m7sus4 G6/E F#m7sus4
Riders on the storm

2.

There's a killer on the road
His brain is squirming like a toad
Take a long holiday
Let your children play
If ya give this man a ride
Sweet family will die
Killer on the road, yeah..... (Repeat sequence)

3.

Girl ya gotta love your man
Girl ya gotta love your man
Take him by the hand
Make him understand
The world on you depends
Our life will never end
Gotta love your man, yeah

Wow!

Em F#m7sus4 G6/E F#m7sus4
Riders on the storm

Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born
Into this world we're thrown
Like a dog without a bone
An actor out alone
Riders on the storm

Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm
Riders on the storm.....fade ...

	Em	F#m7sus4	G6/E	Am	Bm7sus4	C6/A
Strings	eadgbe	eadgbe	eadgbe	eadgbe	eadgb	
Frets	022000	044200	055400	x02210	x04430	x05550
Fingers	034000	034100	043200	x02310	x02310	x01110

33.7 Soul Kitchen

(INTRO):A D A D A D7 A D

Am D7 A D7 A D7 A D7

Well, the clock says it's time to close now
I guess I'd better go now
I'd really like to stay here all night
The cars crawl past all stuffed with eyes
Street lights share their hollow glow
Your brain seems bruised with numb surprise
Still one place to go
Still one place to go

Em D7 Em D7 Em

Let me sleep all night in your soul kitchen

D7 Em D7 Em

Warm my mind near your gentle stove

D7 Em D

Turn me out and I'll wander baby

E7

Stumblin' in the neon groves

A D6 A D6

Well, your fingers weave quick minaretts

A D6 A D6

Speak in secret alphabets

A D6 A D6

I light another cigarette

Am D A D6 Am D A D6

Learn to forget, learn to forget

A D A D6 Am D A D6

Learn to forget, learn to forget

Let me sleep all night in your soul kitchen

Warm my mind near your gentle stove

Turn me out and I'll wander baby

Stumblin' in the neon groves

Well the clock says it's time to close now

I know I have to go now

I really want to stay here

All night, all night, all night

34 Francesco De Gregori

34.1 Generale

LA RE LA RE LA MI

LA

Generale dietro alla collina, ci sta la notte crucca ed assassina

RE

LA

FA#-

e in mezzo al prato c'è una contadina, curva sul tramonto sembra una bambina

SI-

LA

di cinquant'anni e di cinque figli, venuti al mondo come conigli

MI7

LA

partiti al mondo come soldati e non ancora tornati.

LA

Generale dietro la stazione, lo vedi il treno che portava al sole

RE

LA

FA#-

non fa piu fermate neanche per pisciare si va dritti a casa senza piu pensare

SI-

LA

che la guerra bella anche se fa male che torneremo ancora a cantare

MI7

LA

e a farci fare l'amore l'amore dalle infermiere.

LA

Generale la guerra finita il nemico scappato vinto battuto

RE

LA

FA#-

dietro la collina non c'è piu nessuno solo aghi di pino e silenzio e funghi

SI-

LA

buoni da mangiare buoni da seccare da farci il sugo quando viene Natale

MI7

LA

quando i bambini piangono e a dormire non ci vogliono andare.

LA

Generale queste cinque stelle queste cinque lacrime sulla mia pelle

RE

LA

FA#-

che senso hanno dentro al rumore di questo treno che è mezzo vuoto

SI-

LA

MI7

e mezzo pieno e va veloce verso il ritorno, tra due minuti e quasi giorno

LA

e quasi casa e quasi amore.

35 Bob Dylan

35.1 Blowing in the Wind

C F G C F C
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?

C F G C F G
How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand?

C F G C F C
How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned?

C F G C F
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

G C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist Before it's washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take till he knows That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

35.2 I Want You

F
The guilty undertaker sighs,
Am
The lonesome organ grinder cries,
Dm C
The silver saxophones say I should refuse you.
Bb
The cracked bells and washed-out horns
C
Blow into my face with scorn,
Dm
But it's not that way,
C
I wasn't born to lose you.
F Am
I want you, I want you,
Dm C
I want you so bad,
F
Honey, I want you.

F
The drunken politician leaps
Am
Upon the street where mothers weep
Dm
And the saviors who are fast asleep,
C
They wait for you.
Bb
And I wait for them to interrupt
C
Me drinkin' from that broken cup
Dm
And ask me to
C
Open up the gate for you.
F Am
I want you, I want you,
Dm C
I want you so bad,
F
Honey, I want you.

Am
Now all my fathers, they've gone down,
Dm
True love they've been without it.

Am
But all their daughters put me down
Bb C
'Cause I don't think about it.

F
Well, I return to the Queen of Spades
Am
And talk with my chambermaid.
Dm

She knows that I'm not afraid

C

To look at her

Bb

She is good to me

C

And there's nothing she doesn't see.

Dm

She knows where I'd like to be

C

But it doesn't matter.

F

Am

I want you, I want you,

Dm

C

I want you so bad

F

Honey, I want you.

F

Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit,

Am

He spoke to me, I took his flute.

Dm

No, I wasn't very cute to him,

C

Was I?

Bb

But I did it, though, because he lied

C

Because he took you for a ride

Dm

And because time was on his side

C

And because I...

F

Am

I want you, I want you,

Dm

C

I want you so bad

F

Honey, I want you.

35.3 Hurricane

Am F Am F

Am F
Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night
Am F
enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall
Am F
She sees the bartender in a pool of blood
Am F
Cries out "My God they killed them all!"
C F
Here comes the story of the Hurricane,
C F
The man the authorities came to blame
Dm C
for something that he never done
Dm C
Put in a prison cell but one time
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
he could have been the champion of the world

Three bodied lying there does Patty see
and another man named Bello moving mysteriously
"I didn't do it" he says, and he throws up his hands
"I was only robbin the register, I hope you understand
I saw them leavin," he says and he stops
One of us had better call the cops
so Patty calls the cops
and they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashin
in the hot New Jersey night

Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around
number one contender for the middleweight crown
had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down
when a cop pulled him over on the side of the road
just like the time before and the time before that
in Paterson that just the ways things go
If you black you might as well not show up on the streets
Less you wanna draw the heat

Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin around
He said "I saw two men runnin out, they looked like middleweights
They jumped into a white car with out of state plates"
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
Cop said "Wait a minute boys, this one's not dead"
so they took him to the infirmary
and although this man could hardly see
they told him that he could identify the guilty men

Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in
Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs
the wounded man looks up though his one dying eye
says "why'd you bring him here for? he ain't the guy!"
Yes, here the story of the Hurricane
The man the authorities came to blame
for something that he never done
put in a prison cell but one time he could've been

the champion of the world

Four months later the ghetto's in flame
Rubin's in South America fightin for his name
while Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game
and the cops are puttin the screw to him looking for somebody to blame
"Remember that murder that happened in a bar?"
"Remember you said you saw the getaway car?"
"You think you'd like to play ball with the law?"
"Think it might have been that fighter that you saw running that night?"
"Don't forget that you are white"

Arthur Dexter Bradley said "I'm really not sure"
Cops said "A poor boy like you could really use a break
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello
Now you don't want to ave to go back to jail, be a nice fellow
You'll be doin' society a favor
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver
We want to put his ass in the stir
We want to pin this trip murder on him
He ain't ne Gentleman Jim"

Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
he never did like to talk about it all that much
It's my work he'd say, I do it for pay
and when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way
up to some paradise
where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
and ride a horse along a trail
but then they took him to the jail house
where they try to make a man into a mouse

All of Rubin's card were marked in advance
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
the judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums
to the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum
but to the black folks he was a crazy nigger
no one doubted that he pulled the trigger

35.4 Just Like a Woman

C F G C
Nobody feels any pain
C F G C
Tonight as I stand inside the rain
F G
Ev'rybody knows
F G
That Baby's got new clothes
F Em Dm C G7
But lately I see her ribbons and her bows
Am C F G7sus4 G7 G7sus2 G7
Have fallen from her curls.

chorus

C Em Dm F
She takes just like a woman, yes she does,
C Em Dm F
she makes love just like a woman, yes she does,
C Em Dm F
And she aches just like a woman,
G7sus4 G7 G7sus2 G7 C [famous fill]
but she breaks just like a little girl.

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

Queen Mary, she's my friend.
Yes I believe I'll go see her again.
Noboby has to guess
That baby can't be blessed,
'Till she sees finally that she's like all the rest.
With her fog, her amphetamines, and her pearls

Bridge

E
It was raining from the first

And I was dying there of thirst
C Csus4 C
So I came in here
E
And your long-time curse hurts

But what's worse
F
Is this pain in here
G7sus4 G7 G7sus2 G7
I can't stay in here
G7sus4 G7 G7sus2 G7
Ain't it clear that

I just can't fit.
Yes I believe it's time for us to quit.
And when we meet again,
 Introduced as friends,
Please don't let on that you knew me when,
I was hungry, and it was your world.

35.5 Knocking on Heaven's door

INTRO: G-D, C

G D Am7
.. Mama take this badge off of me
G D C
.. I can't use it any-more
G D Am7
. It's getting dark, too dark for me to see
G D C (D)
. I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door---

CHORUS:

G D Am7
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C (D)
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door---
G D Am7
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C (D)
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door---

G D Am7
.. Mama put my guns in the ground
G D C
.. I can't shoot them any-more
G D Am7
. That long black cloud is comin' down
G D C (D)
. I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door---

35.6 Like a Rolling Stone

C Dm
Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Em F G
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
C Dm
People'd call, say, "Beware doll,
Em F G
you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you

F G
You used to laugh about
F G
Everybody that was hangin' out

F Em Dm C
Now you don't talk so loud
F Em Dm C
Now you don't seem so proud

F C G
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

Chorus:

C F G
How does it feel
C F G
How does it feel
C F G
To be without a home
C F G
Like a complete unknown
C F G
Like a rolling stone

C F G

C Dm Em
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
F G
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
C Dm Em
Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street
F G
And now you're gonna have to get used to it

F G
You said you'd never compromise
F G
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize

F Em Dm C
He's not selling any alibis
F Em Dm C
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

F C G
And say do you want to make a deal?

Chorus

C Dm Em
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns
F G
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
C Dm
You never understood that it ain't no good
Em F G
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you

F G
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
F G
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat

F Em Dm C
Ain't it hard when you discover that
F Em Dm C
He really wasn't where it's at
F C G
After he took from you everything he could steal.

Chorus

C Dm Em
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
F G
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
C Dm Em
Exchanging all precious gifts
F G
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe

F G
You used to be so amused
F G
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used

F Em Dm C
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
F Em Dm C
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
F C G
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

Chorus

35.7 Love Minus Zero

Intro: C (or Csus2 C Csus4 C)

C G F
My love she speaks like silence,
C G F
Without ideals or violence,
C
She doesn't have to say she's faithful,
Dm F G7
Yet she's true, like ice, like fire.
C G F
People carry roses,
C G F
Make promises by the hours,
C
My love she laughs like the flowers,
F G7 C
Valentines can't buy her.

C G F
In the dime stores and bus stations,
C G F
People talk of situations,
C
Read books, repeat quotations,
Dm F G7
Draw conclusions on the wall.
C G F
Some speak of the future,
C G F
My love she speaks softly,
C
She knows there's no success like failure
F G7 C
And that failure's no success at all.

C G F
The cloak and dagger dangles,
C G F
Madams light the candles.
C
In ceremonies of the horsemen,
Dm F G7
Even the pawn must hold a grudge.
C G F
Statues made of match sticks,
C G F
Crumble into one another,
C
My love winks, she does not bother,
F G7 C
She knows too much to argue or to judge.

C G F
The bridge at midnight trembles,
C G F
The country doctor rambles,
C
Bankers' nieces seek perfection,
Dm F G7
Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring.
C G F
The wind howls like a hammer,
C G F
The night blows cold and rainy,
C
My love she's like some raven
F G7 C
At my window with a broken wing.

35.8 Mr. Tambourine

Chorus:

Bb C F Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
F Bb C
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
Bb C F Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
F Bb C F
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Bb C F Bb
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
F Bb
Vanished from my hand,
F Bb C
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
Bb C F Bb
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
F Bb
I have no one to meet,
F Bb C
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

(chorus)

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.
My senses have been stripped,
My hands can't feel to grip,
My toes too numb to step,
Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering.
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade,
Into my own parade.
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

(chorus)

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
It's not aimed at anyone,
It's just escaping on the run,
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
To your tambourine in time.
It's just a ragged clown behind,
I wouldn't pay it any mind,
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

(chorus)

Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind.
Down the foggy ruins of time,
far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted frightened trees,
Out to the windy bench,
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
Silhouetted by the sea,
Circled deep beneath the waves,
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

(chorus)

35.9 She Belongs to Me

Verse 1:

G
She's got everything she needs
C G C/G G
She's an artist, she don't look back
C
She's got everything she needs
G C/G G
She's an artist, she don't look back
A
She can take the dark out of night-time
C G C/G G
And paint the daytime black.

Verse 2:

G
You will start out standing
C G C/G G
Proud to steal her anything she sees
C
You will start out standing
G C/G G
Proud to steal her anything she sees
A C
But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole
G C/G G
Down upon your knees.

Verse 3:

G
She never stumbles
C G C/G G
She's got no place to fall
C
She never stumbles
G C/G G
She's got no place to fall

A

She's nobody's child
C G C/G G
The Law can't touch her at all.

Link G C G C/G G C C
G C/G G A C G C/G G

Verse 4:

G
She wears an Egyptian ring
C G C/G G
That sparkles before she speaks
C
She wears an Egyptian ring
G C/G G
That sparkles before she speaks
A
She's a hypnotist collector
C G C/G G
You are a walking antique.

Verse 5:

G

Bow down to her on Sunday

C G C/G G

Salute her when her birthday comes

C

Bow down to her on Sunday

G C/G G

Salute her when her birthday comes

A

For Halloween buy her a trumpet

C G C/G G

And for Christmas, give it a drum.

Outro: G C G C/G G

35.10 Outlaw Blues

E
Ain't it hard to stumble
And land in some funny lagoon?
A
Ain't it hard to stumble
E
And land in some muddy lagoon?
B7
Especially when it's nine below zero
A (N.C.) E
And three o'clock in the afternoon.
E
Ain't gonna hang no picture,
Ain't gonna hang no picture frame.
A
Ain't gonna hang no picture,
E
Ain't gonna hang no picture frame.
B7
Well, I might look like Robert Ford
A (N.C.) E
But I feel just like a Jesse James.
E
Well, I wish I was on some
Australian mountain range.
A
Oh, I wish I was on some
E
Australian mountain range.

B7
I got no reason to be there, but I
A (N.C.) E
Imagine it would be some kind of change.

E
I got my dark sunglasses,
I got for good luck my black tooth.
A
I got my dark sunglasses,
E
I'm carryin' for good luck my black tooth.
B7
Don't ask me nothin' about nothin',
A (N.C.) E
I just might tell you the truth.

E
I got a woman in Jackson,
I ain't gonna say her name.
A
I got a woman in Jackson,
E
I ain't gonna say her name.
B7
She's a brown-skin woman,
A (N.C.)
but I Love her just the same.

35.11 The Times Are A-Changin'

G Em C G
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
G Em C D
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G Em C G
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
G Am D
If your time to you is worth savin'
D Cadd9 G/B D/A
So you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone
G C D G
For the times, they are a-chang - in'

G Em C G
Come writers and critics who prophesies with your pen
G Em C D
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
G Em C G
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
G Am D
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
D Cadd9 G/B D/A
For the loser now will be later to win
G C D G
For the times they are a-chang-in'

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you don't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

36 The Eagles

36.1 Hotel California

CAPO 2

VERSE:

Am E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G D
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
E
I had to stop for the night

Am E7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
G
And I was thinking to myself
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F C
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Dm
There were voices down the corridor,
E
I thought I heard them say...

CHORUS:

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F C
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm E
Anytime of year,(anytime of year) You can find us here...

VERSE:

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a mercedes benz
She got alot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends
How they danced in the court yard sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember some dance to forget

So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
and still those voice are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say

CHORUS:

F **C**
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 **Am**
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F **C**
 There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm **E**
 Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here...

VERSE:

Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (an she said)
 We are all just prisoners here , of our own device
 and in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast
 They stab it with their steely knives but they
 just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 I had find the passage back to the place I was before
 "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
 You can check out anytime you like
 But you can never leave...

CHORUS 2:

F **C**
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 **Am**
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F **C**
 There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm **E**
 What a nice surprise; bring your alibis

37 Fool's Garden

37.1 Lemon Tree

Fm Fm Cm Cm Fm Fm Cm Cm Bbm7 Bbm7 Cm Cm Fm Cm Fm

Fm Cm

I'm sitting here in a boring room,

Fm Cm

It's just another rainy sunday afternoon.

Fm Cm

I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do.

Bbm7 Cm

I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you,

Bbm7 Cm Fm Cm Fm

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 for you

But nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

Ab Eb

I wonder how, I wonder why

Fm Cm

Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky

C# Eb Ab Eb7

And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

Ab Eb

I'm turning my head up and down,

Fm Cm

I'm turning turning turning turning turning around

C# D7dim Eb Eb7

And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

Fm Fm Cm Cm Fm Fm Cm Cm Bbm7 Bbm7 Cm Cm Fm Cm Fm

Dam dadoudi....

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.

C Fm

Isolation - Is not good for me,

Eb Ab C

Isolation - I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.

Fm Cm

I'm steppin? around in a desert of joy

Fm Cm

Baby anyhow I'll get another toy

Bbm7 Cm Fm Cm Fm

And everything will happen - and I will wonder.

I wonder how, I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.
 I'm turning my head up and down,
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning around
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree. And I
 wonder..., I wonder...
 I wonder how, I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 C# **Eb** **C#** **Eb**
 And all that I can see, And all that I can see,
 C# **Eb** **Eb7** **Ab**
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

38 Iggy Pop

38.1 The Passenger

I am the passenger and I ride and I ride
I ride through the city's backsides
I see the stars come out of the sky
Yeah, the bright and hollow sky
You know it looks so good tonight

I am the passenger
I stay under glass
I look through my window so bright
I see the stars come out tonight
I see the bright and hollow sky
Over the city's ripped backsides
And everything looks good tonight
Singing la la la la la.. lala la la, la la la la.. lala la la etc

Get into the car
We'll be the passenger
We'll ride through the city tonight
We'll see the city's ripped backsides
We'll see the bright and hollow sky
We'll see the stars that shine so bright
Stars made for us tonight

Oh, the passenger
How, how he rides
Oh, the passenger
He rides and he rides
He looks through his window
What does he see?
He sees the sign and hollow sky
He sees the stars come out tonight
He sees the city's ripped backsides
He sees the winding ocean drive
And everything was made for you and me
All of it was made for you and me
'Cause it just belongs to you and me
So let's take a ride and see what's mine
Singing la la la la.. lala la la [x3]

Oh the passenger
He rides and he rides
He sees things from under glass
He looks through his window side
He sees the things that he knows are his
He sees the bright and hollow sky
He sees the city sleep at night
He sees the stars are out tonight
And all of it is yours and mine
And all of it is yours and mine
So let's ride and ride and ride and ride
Oh, oh, Singing la la la la lalalala

39 Antonio Carol Jobim

39.1 Corcovado (Quiet Nights of Quiet Stars)

D7. Abdim7.
Quiet nights of quiet stars, quiet chords from my guitar

G-7 C7 Fmaj7 .
Floating on the silence that surrounds us.

F-7 Bb7 E-7 A7#9
(D7. D-7 G7)

D7(orD9). Abdim7.
Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams, quiet walks by quiet streams,

G-7 C7 Fmaj7 .
And a window looking on the mountains and the sea -- how lovely!

F-7 Bb7 E-7 A7#9

D7(orD9). Abdim7.
This is where I want to be, here, with you so close to me

G-7 C7 Fmaj7 .
Until the final flicker of life's ember.

F-7 Bb7 E-7 Am7 Dm7
I, who was lost and lonely, believin g life was only

G7-9 E-7 A7#9 Dm7
A bitter, tragic joke have found with you

G9	G7-9	C	Bb9	A7+
The meaning of existence, oh, my love.				

(Last time)

G9	G7-9	C	Bb9	Fdim C(6)
The meaning of existence, oh, my love.				

39.2 Garota de Ipanema

[Fmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl
[G7] from Ipanema goes walking, and when
[Gm7] she passes, each one [Gb7] she passes goes
[Fmaj7] A-A-B... [F#9]

[Fmaj7] When she walks she's like a samba that
[G7] swings so cool and sways so gentle, that when
[Gm7] she passes, each one [Gb7] she passes goes
[Fmaj7] A-A-B... [Fmaj7]

[Gbmaj7] Oh, but I watch her so
[Cb9] sadly.
[F#m7] How can I tell her I
[D9] love her?
[Gm7] Yes, I would give my heart
[Eb9] gladly. But each
[Am7] day when she walks to the [D7-9] sea, she
[Gm7] looks straight ahead not at [C7-9] me.

[Fmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely the girl
[G7] from Ipanema goes walking, and when
[Gm7] she passes I smile, [Gb7] but she doesn't
[Fmaj7] see. [Gb7] : first time through.

Repeat from beginning.

...[Fmaj7] see. [Gb7] She just doesn't : second time through.
[Fmaj7] see. [Gb7] No, she doesn't
[Fmaj7] see. [F#7] [Fmaj7]

40 Janis Joplin

40.1 Kozmic Blues

Intro: Am, Am/G, Am/F#, F

(Am, Am/G, Am/F#, F)

Time keeps movin' on,
Friends they turn away.

F G

I keep movin' on

F G

But I never found out why

Am

I keep pushing so hard the dream,
I keep tryin' to make it right

E

Through another lonely day, whoaa.

(Am, Am/G, Am/F#, F)

Dawn has come at last,
Twenty-five years, honey just in one night, oh yeah.

F G

Well, I'm twenty-five years older now

F G

So I know we can't be right

Am

And I'm no better, baby,
And I can't help you no more

E

Than I did when just a girl.

A Bm D

Aww, but it don't make no difference, baby, no, no,

A

And I know that I could always try.

Bm D

It don't make no difference, baby, yeah,

D D

I better hold it now,

D D

I better need it, yeah,

D C#m A

I better use it till the day I die, whoa.

(Am, Am/G, Am/F#, F)

Don't expect any answers, dear,
For I know that they don't come with age, no, no.

F G

Well, ain't never gonna love you any better, babe.

F G

And I'm never gonna love you right,

Am

So you'd better take it now, right now.

Oh! But it don't make no difference, babe, hey,
And I know that I could always try.
There's a fire inside everyone of us,
You'd better need it now,
I got to hold it, yeah,

I better use it till the day I die.

Don't make no difference, babe, no, no, no,
And it never ever will, hey,
I wanna talk about a little bit of loving, yeah,
I got to hold it, baby,
I'm gonna need it now,
I'm gonna use it, say, aaaah,

Don't make no difference, babe, yeah,
Ah honey, I'd hate to be the one.
I said you're gonna live your life
And you're gonna love your life
Or babe, someday you're gonna have to cry.
Yes indeed, yes indeed, yes indeed,
Ah, baby, yes indeed.

I said you, you're always gonna hurt me,
I said you're always gonna let me down,
I said everywhere, every day, every day
And every way, every way.
Ah honey won't you hold on to what's gonna move.
I said it's gonna disappear when you turn your back.
I said you know it ain't gonna be there
When you wanna reach out and grab on.

40.2 Me and Bobby McGee

G - C G - C G - C G - C
[intro]

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G G D7 D7
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
D7 D7 G - C G
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G G G G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G G7 C C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
C C G G
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
D7 D7 D7 D7
We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
D7 D7 G G
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
C C G G
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
D7 D7 D7 D7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
D7 D7 G G A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A
>From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
A A E7 E7
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
E7 E7 E7 E7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
E7 E7 A A
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A A A A
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
A A7 D D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
D D A A
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
E7 E7 E7 E7
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
E7 E7 A A
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
D D A A
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
E7 E7 E7 E7
And feelin' good was good enough for me
E7 E7 A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

A A A A
 La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
 A A E7 E7
 La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
 E7 E7 A A
 Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

A A A A
 La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
 A A E7 E7
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Lo lo L0 lolo L0 lo laa, lololo L0 lolo L0 lolo L0 lolo L0
 E7 E7 A A
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

A A
 Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
 A A
 I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
 A A E7 E7
 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
 E7 E7 A A
 Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

41 Jefferson Airplane

41.1 Plastic Fantastic Lover

E7
Her neon mouth with the blinking soft smile
E7
Is nothing but an electric sign
E7
You could say she has an individual style
E7
Shes part of a colorful time

Chorus:
Am D
Super-sealed lady, chrome-color clothes
Em D
You wear 'cause you have no other
Am D
But I suppose no one knows
B
You're my plastic fantastic lover

Repeat Intro

Verse 2:
E7
Your rattlin' cough never shuts off
E7
Is nothin' but a used machine
E7
Your aluminum finish, slightly diminished
E7
Is the best I ever have seen

Chorus 2:

Am D
Cosmetic baby plugged into me
Em D
And never ever find another
Am D
And I realize no one's wise
B
To my plastic fantastic lover

Verse 3:

C#m
The electrical dust is starting to rust
E7
Her trapezoid thermometer taste
E7
All the red tape is mechanical rape
E7
Of the TV program waste

Chorus 3:

Am D
Data control and IBM
Em D
Science is mankind's brother
Am D
But all I see is drainin' me
B
On my plastic fantastic lover

41.2 Somebody to Love

Verse 1:

F#m B E F#m
When the truth is found to be lies
F#m B E F#m
And all the joy within you dies

Chorus:

A E F#m B
Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
A E F#m B
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
A E F#m B
Love somebody to love, you better...
A B F#m
Find somebody to love

(F#m) B/E F#m E F#m

Verse 2:

F#m B E F#m B E
When the garden flowers baby are dead, yes and
F#m B E F#m B
Your mind, your mind is so full of bread

Chorus 2:

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
Love somebody to love, you better...
A/E B F#m
Find somebody to love

Verse 3:

[n.c.] F#m B
Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his
F#m B E
Yeah, but in your head, baby, I'm afraid
F#m B
you don't know where it is

[repeat chorus 1]

(F#m) E B A F#m

Verse 4:

F#m B E F#m B E
Tears are running down and down and down your breast
F#m B E F#m B
And your friends, baby they treat you like a guest

Chorus 4:

A **E** **B**
Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
 A **E** **B**
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
 A **E** **B**
Love somebody to love, you better...
 A **B** **F#m** **B** **F#m**
Find somebody to loooooooooooooooooooooove

41.3 White Rabbit

F# G
One pill makes you larger and one pill makes you small
F# G
and the ones that mother gives you don't do anything at all
A C D A
go ask Alice when she's ten feet tall

And if you go chasing rabbits and you know you're going to fall
Tell'em a hooka smoking caterpillar has given you the cord
Call Alice when she was just small

E A
When men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go
E A
and you just had some kind of mushroom and your mind is moving low
F#
go ask Alice, I think she'll know
G
When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead
F#
and the white knight is talking backwards
G
and the red queen's off with her head
A C D A
Remember what the Dormouse said
E A E A
Feed your head! Feed your head!
E A
Feed your head!

42 Kansas

42.1 Dust in the Wind

[Intro]

C C Am G/B

G/B C G Am

I close my eye

G Dm7 A7 G/B

only for a moment, and the moment's gone.

C G/B Am

All my dreams

G Dm7 Am

pass before my eyes, a curiosity.

D/F# G Am Am/G

Dust in the wind.

D/F# G Am

All they are is dust in the wind.

G/B C G/B Am

Same old song.

G Dm7 Am G/B

Just a drop of water in an endless sea.

C G/B Am

All we do

G Dm7 Am

crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D/F# G Am Am/G

Dust in the wind.

D/F# G Am G/A

All we are is dust in the wind.-----

F/A

Oh.....

Am G/A F/A C Am G/B

C G/B Am

Don't hang on.

G Dm7 Am G/B

Nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky. It

C G/B Am

slips a - way.

G Dm7 Am

All your money won't another minute buy.

D/F# G Am Am/G

Dust in the wind.

D/F# G Am Am/G

All we are is dust in the wind

All we are is dust in the

D/F# G Am Am/G D/F#

Dust in the wind.

Ev -

wind Ev - 'y thing is dust in the wind

G Am

'ry - thing is dust in the wind.

43 Ben E. King

43.1 Stand by Me

A F#m D E A

When the night has come

F#m

And the land is dark

D

E

A

And the moon is the only light we'll see

No, I won't be afraid,

Fm

No, I won't be afraid

D

E

A

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus:

So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m

Oh, stand by me.

D E 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.

Chorus

44 Led Zeppelin

44.1 Bron-Y-Aur-Stomp

Intro: F F/C (F Ab Bb) F

Bb

Ah, caught you smiling at me, thats the way it should be

F

Like a leaf is to a tree, so fine

Bb

Ah, all the good times we had, I sang love songs so glad

F

Always smiling, never sad, so fine

G

As we walk down a country lane,

Bb

(F Ab Bb F)

Ill be singing a song, hear me calling your name

G

Hear the wind whisper in the rtrees,

Bb

(F Ab Bb F)

telling Mother Nature bout you and me

Bb

Well if the sun shines so bright,

or our way its darkest night

F

The road we choose is always rught, so fine

Bb

Ah, can your love be so strong when so many loves go wrong

F

(F Ab Bb F)

Will our love go on and on and on and on and on?

F

Ab Bb F

My, my la de la, come on now it aint too far,

tell all your friends all around the world,

Ab Bb F

Aint no companion like a blue-eyed merle

G Bb (F Ab Bb F)

G

Come on now well let me tell you

Bb

F

What youre missing, missing round them brick walls

(F Ab Bb F) F F/C

Bb

So of one thing I am sure, its a friendship so pure

F

Angels singing all around my door so fine

Bb

Yeah, aint but one thing to do

spend my natral life with you,

F

Youre the finest dog I knew, so fine

G

When youre old and your eyes are dim,

Bb

(F Ab Bb F)

There aint no old shep gonna happen again

G

Bb

Well still go walking down country lanes,

F

Ill sing the same old songs, hear me call your name

(F Ab Bb F)

44.2 Going to California

G

Spent my days with a woman unkind,

D

Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine.

G

Made up my mind to make a new start,

D

Going to california with an aching in my heart.

G

Someone told me theres a girl out there

D

With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair.

F G D x 2

G

Took my chances on a big jet plane,

D

Never let them tell you that theyre all the same.

G

The sea was red and the sky was grey,

D

Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today.

G

The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake

D

As the children of the sun began to awake.

Dm

Seems that the wrath of the gods

Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;

A7 A

I think I might be sinking.

Dm

Throw me a line if I reach it in time

Ill meet you up there where the path

A7 A

Runs straight and high.

G

To find a queen without a king;

D

They say she plays guitar and cries as she sings.

G

Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn

D

Tryin to find a woman whos never, never, never been born.

G

Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,

D

Telling myself its not as hard, hard, hard as it seems.

F G D x 2

44.3 Rock and Roll

A

It's been a long time since I rock and rolled,
It's been a long time since I did the Stroll.

D

Ooh, let me get it back, let me get it back,

A

Let me get it back, baby, where I come from.

E

It's been a long time, been a long time,

D

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time. Yes it has.

A

It's been a long time since the book of love,
I can't count the tears of a life with no love.

D

Carry me back, carry me back,

A

Carry me back, baby, where I come from.

E

It's been a long time, been a long time,

D

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.

A

Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight,
Making vows that just can't work right.

D

Open your arms, opens your arms,

A

Open your arms, baby, let my love come running in.

E

It's been a long time, been a long time,

D

Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time.

45 Peggy Lee

45.1 Fever

Intro: Am C E

Am C Dm Am
Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care
Am C E Am
When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear
Am C Dm Am
You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight
Am C E Am
Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am C Dm Am
Sun lights up the daytime, moon lights up the night
Am C E Am
I light up when you call my name, and you know I'm gonna treat you right
Am C Dm Am
You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight
Am C E Am
Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Everybody's got the fever, that is something you all know
Fever isn't such a new thing, fever started long ago

Romeo loved Juliet, Juliet she felt the same
When he put his arms around her, he said, "Julie, Baby, you're my flame
"Thou giveth fever, when we kisseth, fever with thy flaming youth
Fever! I'm afire, fever, yeah, I burn, forsooth.

Captain Smith and Pocahontas had a very mad affair
When her daddy tried to kill him, she said, Daddy, oh, don't you dare!
"He gives me fever with his kisses, fever when he holds me tight
Fever! I'm his misses, so Daddy, Won't you treat him right?

Now you've listened to my story, here's the point that I have made
Chicks were born to give you fever, be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade
They give you fever, when you kiss them, fever if you live and learn
Fever! 'till you sizzle, what a lovely way to burn

E Am
what a lovely way to burn
E Am
what a lovely way to burn
E Am
what a lovely way to burn

46 Luciano Ligabue

46.1 Ho Perso le Parole

Dm9 Bb9 C
Ho perso le parole
F9 C Dm9
eppure ce le avevo qua un attimo fa
Bb9 C
dovevo dire cose, cose che sai,
F9 C Dm9
che ti dovevo, che ti dovei...

Bb9 C
Ho perso le parole
F9 C Dm9
puo' darsi che abbia perso solo le mie bugie.
Bb9 C
Si son nascoste bene, forse pero'
F9 C
semplicemente non eran mie.

Bb9
Credimi
C C9
credici un po'
Dm9
metti insieme un cuore
C Am
prova a sentire e dopo
Bb9
credimi
C C9 Dm9
credici un po' di piu'
C Am Bb9
di piu' davvero...

Dm9 Bb9 C
Ho perso le parole
F9 C Dm9
vorrei che ti bastasse solo quello che ho
Bb9 C
io mi faro' capire anche da te
F9 C Dm9
se ascolti bene, se ascolti un po'.
Bb9 C
Sei bella che fai male,
F9 C Dm9
sei bella che si balla solo come vuoi tu.
Bb9 C
Non servono parole, so che lo sai
F9 C
le mie parole, non servon piu'.

Bb9
Credimi
C C9
credici un po', sei su
Dm9
Radio Freccia,
C Am

guardati in faccia e dopo
Bb9
credimi
C C9 Dm9
credici un po' di piu'
C Am Bb9
di piu' davvero...

Dm9 Bb9 C
Ho perso le parole
F9 C Dm9
oppure sono loro che perdono me
Bb9 C
lo so che dovrei dire cose che sai
F9 C Dm9
che ti dovevo, che ti dovei...

Dm9 Bb9 C
Ho perso le parole
F9 C Dm9
vorrei che mi bastasse solo quello che ho
Bb9 C
le posso far capire anche da te
F9 C Dm9
se ascolti bene, se ascolti un po'.

Bb9
Credimi
C C9
credici un po'
Dm9
metti insieme un cuore
C Am
prova a sentire e dopo
Bb9
credimi
C C9 Dm9
credici un po' di piu'
C Am Bb9
di piu' davvero...

Bb9
Credimi
C C9
credici un po', sei su
Dm9
Radio Freccia,
C Am
guardati in faccia e dopo
Bb9
credimi
C C9 Dm9
credici un po' di piu'
C Am Bb9
di piu' davvero...

47 Lou Reed

47.1 Hanging Around

G C G
Harry was a rich young man who would become a priest
G C G
He dug up his dear father who was recently deceased
A C G A C G
He did it with tarot cards and a mystically attuned mind
A C G D
And shortly there and after he did find
G C G
Jeanny was a spoiled young brat, she thought she knew it all
G C G
She smoked mentholated cigarettes and she had sex in the hall
A C G A C G
But she was not my kind or even of my sigh
A C G D
The kind of animal that I would be about

CHORUS

D G
Oh oh oh, you keep hangin' 'round me
C
And I'm not so glad you found me
G D
You're still doing things that I gave up years ago
D G
Oh oh oh, you keep hangin' 'round me
C
And I'm not so glad you found me
G D
You're still doing things that I gave up years ago
G G
Hangin' 'round, hangin' 'round

Cathy was a bit surreal, she painted all her toes
And on her face she wore dentures clamped tightly to her nose
And when she finally spoke her twang her glasses broke
And no one else could smoke while she was in the room

Hark the herald angels sang and reached out for a phone
And plucking it with ivory hand dialed long distance home
But it was all too much sprinkling angel dust
to A.T. and T. Who didn't wish you well

CHORUS

G G
Hangin' 'round, hangin' 'round
G G
Hangin' 'round, hangin' 'round
G G
Hangin' 'round, hangin' 'round

47.2 Perfect Day

(Capo I)

Intro

E Am E Am

Am D

Just a perfect day,

G C

Drink Sangria in the park,

F Dm

And then later, when it gets dark,

E

We go home.

Am D

Just a perfect day,

G C

Feed animals in the zoo

F Dm

Then later, a movie, too,

E

And then home.

Chorus:

A D

Oh it's such a perfect day,

C#m D D/C# D/B

I'm glad I spent it with you.

A E

Oh such a perfect day,

F#m E D

You just keep me hanging on,

F#m E D

You just keep me hanging on.

Just a perfect day,

Problems all left alone,

Weekenders on our own.

It's such fun.

Just a perfect day,

You made me forget myself.

I thought I was someone else,

Someone good.

Chorus

[instrumental]

F#m E D

F#m E D

C#m G D D/C# D/B A

You're going to reap just what you sow, x4

C#m G D D/C# D/B A

[rall.]

C#m G D D/C# D/B A

47.3 Walk On The Wild Side

C F6
Holly came from Miami, FLA
C F6
Hitchhiked her way across the USA
C D
Plucked her eyebrows on the way
F D
Shaved her legs and then he was a she
She says

C F6
Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
C F6
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side

Verse 2:

Candy came from out on the island
In the backroom she was everybody's darling
But she never lost her head
Even when she was giving head
She says

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
Said hey, babe, take a walk on the wild side
And the colored girls go
C F6
Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do
Dooo...

Verse 3:

Little Joe never once gave it away
Everybody had to pay and pay
A hustle here and a hustle there
New York City is the place where
They say

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
Said hey Joe, take a walk on the wild side

Verse 4:

Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the streets
Looking for soul food and a place to eat
Went to the Apollo, you should have seen him go, go go
They said

Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side
I said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
All right... huh

Verse 5:

Jackie is just speeding away
Thought she was James Dean for a day
Then I guess she had to crash
Valium would have helped that fast
She said

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
I said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side
And the colored girls say

C **F6**
Do do-do do-do do-do-do-do
Dooo...

48 Manu Chao

48.1 Bienvenida a Tijuana

C
Bienvenida a Tijuana
Am
Bienvenida mi amor
F
De noche a la ma
G C
Bienvenida mi amor.

C
Bienvenida mamacita
Am
Ay mi ruta Babil F
Bienvenida a la cena
G C
Sopita de camaron

C
Cada verano llora
Am
Serenata de amor
F
Cada verano llora
G C
No tiene corazon

C
Por la pana americana
Am
Bienvenida a la aduana
F

Bienvenida a mi suerte
G C
A mi me gusta verte

C
I want no go to san diego
Am
I want no go y no quiero
F
Bienvenida a la juana
G C
Bienvenida a tijuana

C
Cada verano llora
Am
Serenata de amor
F
Cada verano llora
G C
No tiene corazon

C
Bienvenida mamacita
Am
Ay mi ruta Babilon
F
Bienvenida a la Juana
G C
Tequila sexo marihuana

48.2 King of the Bongo

Am
Mama was queen of the mambo,
Am
Papa was king of the Congo
Dm
Deep down in the jungle
G
I start bangin' my first Bongo
Am
Every monkey like to be
Am
in my place instead of me
Dm
cause I'm the king of Bongo
G
baby I'm the king of Bongo Bong
Am
I went to the big town
Am
where there is a lot of sound
Dm
from the djungle to the city
G
looking for a bigger crown
Am
So I play my boogie
Am
for the people of this city
Dm
but they don't go crazy
G
when I'm banging all my boogie
I'm the
Am
King of the bongo
Am
King of the bongo
Dm G
here me when I come, baby
Am
King of the bongo
Am
King of the bongo
Am
Nobody like to be
Am
in my place instead of me
Dm
cause nobody go crazy
G
when I'm banging all my boogie
Am
I'm a king without a crown
Am
and I'm loosing a big town
Dm
but I'm the king of Bongo
G
baby I'm the king of Bongo Bong

Am
King of the bongo
Am
King of the bongo
Dm G
here me when I come
Am
King of the bongo
Am
King of the bongo
Am
They said that I'm a clown
Am
making too much dirty sound
Dm
they said there is no place
G
for little monkey in this town
Am
Nobody like to be
Am
in my place instead of me
Dm
cause nobody go crazy
G
when Im banging all my boogie

Im the
Am
King of the bongo
Am
King of the bongo
Dm G
here me when I come
Am
King of the bongo
Am
King of the bongo
Dm G
here me when I come
Am
Banging all my boogie
Am
all that swing belongs to me
Dm
Im so uppy theres nobody
G
in my place instead of me
Am
Im a king without a crown
Am
and loosing a big town
Dm
but Im the king of Bongo
G
baby Im the king of Bongo Bong

Am
King of the bongo

Am
King of the bongo
Dm G
here me when I come
Am
King of the bongo
Am
King of the bongo
Dm G
here me when I come

Am
Mama was queen of the mambo
Am
papa was king of the congo
Dm
deep down in a djungle
G

I start bangin' my first Bongo
Am
Everybody like to be
Am
in my place instead of me
Dm
cause Im the king of Bongo
G
baby Im the king of Bongo Bong
Am
Je ne taime plus mon amour
Am
Je ne taime plus tout le jour
Dm
Je ne taime plus mon amour
G
Je ne taime plus tout le jour

48.3 Rumba de Barcellona

Bm A
Rambla pa'qui Rambla pa'lla
F# Bm
Esa la Rumba de Barcelona

(2x)

Bm A
Te merc Bibi Malena
F# Bm
Te merc perro chaval
Bm A
Te merc la policia
F# Bm
Te merc Abdu Lila

Refro (2x)
Solo

Bm A
Te merc Mademoiselle
F# Bm

Mademoiselle d'Avignon
Bm A
Te merc o Bixo Baha
F# Bm
Te merc Escudellers

Refro (2x)
Solo

Bm A
Te merc Bibi Malena
F# Bm
Te merc perro chaval
Bm A
Te merc la policia
F# Bm
Te merc Abdu Lila

Refro (2x)
Solo

Bm A F# Bm (4x)

48.4 Mr. Bobby

Intro: Am Dm Em

Am Dm G
Sometimes i dream about reality
Am Dm G
Sometimes i feel so down
Am Dm G
Sometimes i dream about a wild wild world
Am Dm G
Sometimes i feel so lonesome

Am Dm G
Hey bobby marley sing something good to me yeahh
Am Dm G
This world go crazy, it's an emergency whoaaa

Am Dm G
Tonight i dream about fraternity
Am Dm G
Tonight i say one day
Am Dm G
One day my dreams will be reality
Am Dm G
like Bobby said to me

Am Dm G
Hey bobby marley sing something good to me yeahh
Am Dm G
This world go crazy, it's an emergency whoaaa

Am Dm
Tonight i watch through my window
G
And I can't see no light
Am Dm
Tonight I watch through my window
G
And I can't see no right

49 Bob Marley

49.1 Iron, Lion, Zion

Verse 1

Bm

I am on the rock
And then I check a stock
I have to run like a fugitive
To save the life I live

Chorus 1

D A Bm

I'm gonna be iron like a lion in Zion

D A Bm F#m E D Bm A Bm

I'm gonna be iron like a lion in Zion

F#m E D Bm A Bm

Iron Lion Zion (Li-on!)

Verse 2

Bm

I'm on the run but I ain't got no gun
See they want to be the star
So they fighting tribal war
And they saying

Chorus 2

D A Bm

Iron like a lion in Zion

D A Bm F#m E D Bm A Bm

Iron like a lion in Zion

F#m E D Bm A Bm

Iron Lion Zion (Li-on!)

Solo

D Em D Em D Em D Em

Verse 3

Bm

I'm on the rock, (running and you running)
I take a stock, (running like a fugitive)
I had to run like a fugitive
To save the life I live

Chorus 3

D A Bm

I'm gonna be iron like a lion in Zion

D A Bm F#m E D Bm A Bm

I'm gonna be iron like a lion in Zion

F#m E D Bm A Bm

Iron Lion Zion (Li-on!)

F#m E D Bm A Bm

Iron Lion Zion

F#m E D Bm A Bm

Iron Lion Zion

Coda

D A Bm

Iron like a lion in Zion

(repeat to fade)

49.2 Jammin'

Bm E7 G F#m7

We're jamming I wanna jam it with you

Bm E7 G F#m7

We're jamming jamming and I hope you like jamming too

Bm E7 Bm E7

Ain't no rules ain't no vow we can do it any how

G F#m7

And I Jah know will see you through

Bm E7 Bm E7

'Cos every day we pay the price with a loving sacrifice

G F#m7

Jamming till the jam is through

Bm E7 G F#m7

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

Bm E7 G F#m7

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

Bm E7 Bm E7

No bullet can stop us now we neither beg nor will we bow

G F#m7

Neither can be bought nor sold

Bm E7 Bm E7

We all defend the right that the children us unite

G F#m7

your life is worth much more than gold

Bm E7 G F#m7

We're jamming jamming jamming jamming, we're jamming in the name of the Lord

Bm E7 G F#m7

We're jamming jamming jamming jamming, we're jamming right straight from Jah

Bridge

Bm Em Bm Em

Holy Mount Zion, holy Mount Zion

Bm Bm

Jah sitteth in mount Zion

Bm Bm Bm E7

And rules all Creation, yeah we're, we're jamming

Bm E7 G F#m7

We're jamming I wanna jam it with you

Bm E7 G F#m7

We're jamming jamming I'm jammed I hope you're jamming too

Bm E7 Bm E7 G F#m7

Jam's about my pride and truth I cannot hide to keep you satisfied

Bm E7 Bm E7 G F#m7

True love that now exist is the love I can't resist so jam by my side

Bm E7 G F#m7

We're jamming jamming jamming jamming, I wanna jam it with you

Bm E7 G F#m7

49.3 No Woman, No Cry

C G Am F

C F C G (4 times)

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

Ob - Observing the hypocrites, yeah,

Mingle with the good people We meet, yeah,

Good friends We have or good friends we've lost

Along the way, yeah!

In this great future, you can't forget your past

So dry your tears I say

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G Am F

Here little darling don't shed no tears

C F C G

No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the fire light

As it was like a wood burning through the night

Then We would cook cornmeal porridge

Of which I'll share with You

My feet is my only carriage, and so

I've got to push on through. But while am gone

Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright.

Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright.

Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright.

Ev'rything's gonna be alright ya. Ev'rything's gonna be alright so

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry

C G Am F

No my little sister don't shed no tears

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

Solo

Said I remember when we used to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the fire light

As it was like a wood burning through the night
 Then We would cook corn meal porridge
 Of which I'll share with You
 My feet is my only carriage, and so
 I've got to push on through. But while am gone

C G Am F
 No woman, no cry,
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.
 C G Am F
 Oh my little darlin' don't shed no tears
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

C G Am F
 Little darlin' don't shed no tears
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.
 C G Am F
 Little sister don't shed no tears
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

49.4 Redemption Song

Redemption song

G Em7
Old pirates, yes, they rob I
C G/B Am
sold I to the merchant ships
G Em C
Minutes after they took I
G/B Am
from the bottomless pit.
G Em7 C
But my hand was made strong
G/B Am
by the hand of the Almighty.
G Em C D Dsus D
We forward in this generation...triumphantly.

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

G Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
C G/B Am
none but ourselves can free our minds.
G Em
Have no fear for atomic energy
C -> mute
'cause none of them can stop the time.
G Em7
How long shall they kill our prophets,
C G/B Am
While we stand aside and look?
C Em
Some say it's just a part of it
G D Dsus D
we've got to fulfill the book.

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

G Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
C G/B Am
none but ourselves can free our minds.
G Em

Have no fear for atomic energy
 C -> mute
 'cause none of them can stop the time.
 G Em7
 How long shall they kill our prophets,
 C G/B Am
 while we stand aside and look?
 C Em
 Oh, some say it's just a part of it
 G -> mute
 we've got to fulfill the book.

CHORUS:

 G C
 Won't you help to sing
 D G
 another song of freedom?
 C D Em C
 'Cause all I ever have,
 D G C
 redemption songs.
 D G C
 These songs of freedom
 D G
 these songs of freedom
 C Em
 All I ever have...

49.5 Roots Rock Reggae

Bm **Em**
Play I some music
Bm **F#m**
This a reggae music.
Bm **Em**
Roots, Rock, Reggae,
Bm **F#m**
This a reggae music.

Bm **Em**
Roots, Rock, Reggae,
Bm **F#m**
This a reggae music.
Bm **Em**
Hey mister music,
Bm **Em** **F#m**
sure sound good to me

I can't refuse it
what to be, got to be
Feel like dancing
dance 'cause we are free
Feel like dancing,

come dance with me

Roots Rock Reggae
This a reggae music
Roots Rock Reggae
This a reggae music
Play I some music
This a reggae music
Play I some music
This a reggae music

Bm **Em**
Play I some R an B whoaa
Bm **F#m**
Want all my people to see
We bubbling on the top one hundred
just like a mighty dread

Play I some R and B
Want all my people to see
We bubbling on the top one hundred
Just like a mighty dread

49.6 Three Little Birds

[A] [A] [D] [E]
[A] [A] [D] [E]

[A] Stir it up, [D] little [E] darling.
[A] Stir it up, come on [D] baby. [E]
Come on and [A] stir it up, [D] little [E] darling.
[A] Stir it up. [D] [E]

It's been a [A] long, long time [D] since I've [E] got you
On my [A] mind. [D] [E]
[A] Now you are here, I said [D] it's so [E] clear;
[A] To see what we can do, baby, [D] just me and [E] you.

Chorus

[A] I'll push the wood, yeah, [D] blaze your [E] fire,
[A] Then I'll satisfy your [D] heart's de[E]sire.
[A] Said, I'll stir it, yeah, [D] every minute. [E]
[A] All you got to do, baby, [D] is keep it [E] in it.

Chorus

[A] Oh, will you quench me [D] when I'm [E] thirsty?
[A] Come and cool me down, ba[D]by, [E] when I'm hot?
[A] Your recipe, dar[D]ling, is so [E] tasty,
[A] And you sure [D] can stir your [E] pot, so...

Chorus

Solo on Verse Twice

Chorus

50 Scott McKenzie

50.1 San Francisco

Enter on G

Em C G D
If you're going to San Francisco,
Em C G D
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.
Em G C G
If you're going to San Francisco,
G Bm Em D
you're gonna meet some gentle people there.

Em C G D
For those who come to San Francisco
Em C G D
summer time will be a love in there.
Em G C G
In the streets of San Francisco,
G Bm Em D
gentle people with flowers in their hair.

F
All across the nation,
Em F G
such a strange vibration, People in motion.
F
There's a whole generation,
Em F G D
with a new explanation, People in motion, people in motion.

Em Am C G D
For those who come to San Francisco,
Em C G D
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.
Em G C G
If you come to San Francisco,
G Bm Em D
summer time will be a love-in there.

Em F#m A D A
If you come to San Francisco
A C#m F#m A
Summertime will be a love-in there

51 Modena City Ramblers

51.1 Il Ballo di Aureliano

Re Fa#m Sim
Esta noche por la calle suena mi tambor

Sim
Puoi chiamarmi partigiano, bandito oppure illuso
Fa#m Sim
Soldato di una guerra persa prima del suo inizio

Sono la tua coscienza sporca, sono un vecchio contadino
Fa#m Sim
Sono l'indio, il mendicante, sono l'ortica nel tuo giardino
La Sim
I miei compagni sono gi morti o marciscono in prigione
La Mi
Eppure sono ancora qui a gridare al mondo
Fa#7 Sim
"Viva la rivoluzione!"

Gli anni passano, i miti invecchiano, i muri son crollati
Le bandiere di una volta sono appese negli stadi
I giapponesi e i gringos arrivano a fare affari
E il paese ormai venduto alle multinazionali
Con quei dollari i generali organizzano la repressione
Eppure siamo ancora qui a gridare al mondo
"Viva la rivoluzione!"

Esta noche por la calle suena mi tambor

Con una taglia sulla testa tra i villaggi sono andato
Molte case si sono aperte, molte volte si ricordato
Della leggenda da Paddy Garcia, di chi non smette di sognare
Nell'utopia della rivolta e non stanco di lottare
Per chi si unito c' la vittoria o il plotone d'esecuzione
Eppure siamo ancora qui a gridare al mondo
"Viva la rivoluzione!"

Esta noche por la calle suena mi tambor

Ora puoi chiamarmi Aureliano, Don Chisciotte o Pancho Villa
Ma sono un fuoco ancora acceso, sono l'urlo della gueriglia
Non combatto i mulini a vento e il nemico sul mio sentiero
Stasera offro un ballo davanti al mondo intero
Le campane danno il segnale, tutt'intorno c' confusione
Adesso posso urlare al mondo "Per sempre che
Viva la rivoluzione!"

51.2 Canzone dalla Fine del Mondo

INTRO: re sol si- re sol la re

re si- sol
Ho sognato che il vento dell'ovest mi prendeva leggero per mano,
re sol la
mi posava alla fine del mondo tra isole e terre lontane.
re si- sol
Camminavo al tuo fianco sul molo guardavamo le barche passare,
re sol la re
mi cantavi una musica dolce pi dolce del canto del mare.

STRUM: re sol la

L'orchestra suonava "The blackbird" nel bar sulla strada del porto, i pescatori gridavano forte fra il vino, la birra e le carte. Raccontavi le storie di viaggi, di strade, di amici caduti, di amori incontrati lontano e di amori che il tempo ha perduto.

re sol si-
 E i giorni correvano e il tempo nel sogno volava,
 re sol la
 stringevo la donna delle isole, ballavamo leggeri nell'aria.
 re sol si-
 E i giorni passavano e l'oceano li stava a cullare
 re sol la re
 e il vento alla fine del mondo portava un canto del mare.

STRUM: re sol si- re sol la re

Seduti fra pietre e brughiere guardavamo i gabbiani volare
 Raccontavi la storia del bimbo che un giorno scappò con le fate
 Ma il vento dell'ovest chamava ed il cielo d'Irlanda svaniva,
 mi svegliai in una stanza deserta ubriaco mentre il sogno finiva.

E i giorni che passano sono lunghi e coperti di nero
mi trascino perduto nei vicoli a maledire una terra straniera
E i giorni son secoli aspettando di poter tornare
di nuovo la fine del mondo cullato dal canto del mare.

STRUM: re sol si- re sol la (x2)
re sol si- re sol la re

51.3 Ebano

RE- FA DO x2

RE- FA DO
Sono nata dove la pioggia porta ancora il profumo dell'ebano
RE- FA DO
Una terra l dove il cemento ancora non strangola il sole
RE- FA DO
Tutti dicevano che ero bella come la grande notte africana
RE- DO Sib
E nei miei occhi splendeva la luna, mi chiamavano la Perla Nera...

RE- FA DO

RE- FA DO
A sedici anni mi hanno venduta, un bacio a mia madre e non mi sono voltata
RE- FA DO
Nella citt con le sue mille luci per un attimo mi sono smarrita...
RE- FA DO
Cos laggi ho ben presto imparato che i miei sogni eran solo illusioni
RE- DO Sib
E se volevo cercare fortuna dovevo lasciare ogni cosa

RE-
Ebano...
FA DO RE-
Jack O's bar, Parade hotel, from me une
FA DO
Ebano...

RE- FA DO x2

RE- FA DO
Spesi tutto quello che avevo per il viaggio e per i miei documenti
RE- FA DO
A palermo nel '94 eravamo pi di cento gi al porto...
RE- FA DO
Raccogliervo le arance e i limoni in un grande campo in collina
RE- DO Sib
Lavoravo fino a notte inoltrata per due soldi e una stanza nascosta

RE-
Ebano...
FA
It's a long long night
DO
It's a long long time
RE-
It's a long long road
FA DO
Ebano...

RE- FA DO
Poi un giorno sono scappata verso Bologna con poca speranza
RE- FA DO
Da un'amica mi sono fermata, in cerca di nuova fortuna
RE- FA DO
Ora porto stivali coi tacchi e la pelliccia leopardata
RE- DO Sib
E tutti sanno che la Perla Nera rende felici con poco...

RE-
Ebano...
FA DO RE-
Jack O's bar, Parade hotel, for me une
FA DO
Ebano...

RE-
Ebano...
FA
It's a long long night
DO
It's a long long time
RE-
It's a long long road

FA DO
Ebano...

RE- FA DO x2

RE- FA DO
Perci se passate a Bologna, ricordate qual la mia storia
RE- DO Sib
Lungo i viali verso la sera, ai miei sogni non chiedo pi nulla

RE- FA DO x2

RE-
Ebano...
FA
It's a long long night
DO
It's a long long time
RE-
It's a long long road

FA DO
Ebano...

51.4 Un Giorno di Pioggia

LA-

Addio, addio e un bicchiere levato

DO SOL

al cielo d'Irlanda e alle nuvole gonfie.

LA-

Un nodo alla gola ed un ultimo sguardo

RE- FA

alla vecchia AnnaLiff e alle strade del porto.

LA-

Un sorso di birra per le verdi brughiere

DO SOL

e un altro ai mocciosi coperti di fango,

LA-

e un brindisi anche agli gnomi e alle fate,

RE- FA LA-

ai folletti che corrono sulle tue strade.

STRUM: DO SOL LA- FA SOL DO SOL LA-

LA-

Hai i fianchi robusti di una vecchia signora

DO SOL

e i modi un po' rudi della gente di mare,

LA-

ti trascini tra fango, sudore e risate

RE- FA

la puzza di alcool nelle notti destate.

LA-

E un vecchio compagno ti segue paziente,

DO SOL

il mare si sdraia fedele ai tuoi piedi,

LA-

ti culla leggero nelle sere d'inverno,

DO RE- LA-

ti riporta le voci degli amanti di ieri.

FA DO SOL

E in un giorno di pioggia che ti ho conosciuta,

DO SOL LA-

il vento dellovest rideva gentile

FA DO SOL

e in un giorno di pioggia ho imparato ad amarti

LA- FA SOL LA-

mi hai preso per mano portandomi via.

STRUM: DO SOL LA- FA SOL DO SOL LA- FA SOL LA-

Hai occhi di ghiaccio ed un cuore di terra

hai il passo pesante di un vecchio ubriaccone

ti chiudi a sognare nelle notti d'inverno

e ti copri di rosso e fiorisci destate.

I tuoi esuli parlano lingue straniere

si addormentano soli sognando i tuoi cieli

si ritrovano persi in paesi lontani

a cantare una terra di profughi e santi.

E in un giorno di pioggia che ti ho conosciuta,

il vento dellovest rideva gentile

e in un giorno di pioggia ho imparato ad amarti

mi hai preso per mano portandomi via.

E in un giorno di pioggia ti rivedr ancora
e potr consolare i tuoi occhi bagnati.
In un giorno di pioggia saremo vicini,
balleremo leggeri sull'aria di un Reel.

51.5 Quarant'anni

Mim Re Sol
Ho quarant'anni qualche acciaccio troppe guerre sulle spalle
Mim Sol Re
Tropo schifo per poter dimenticare
Mim Re Sol
Ho vissuto il terrorismo stragi rosse stragi nere
Mim Sol Si7 Mim
Aereoplani esplosi in volo e le bombe sopra i treni

Ho visto gladiatori sorridere in diretta
Ai pestaggi dei nazisti e della nuova destra
Ho visto bombe di stato scoppiare nelle piazze
E anarchici distratti cadere gi dalle finestre

Do Sol Re Mim
Ma ho un armadio pieno d'oro di tangenti e di mazzette
Do Sol Re Mim
Di armi e munizioni di scheletri e di schifezze
Do Sol Re Mim
Ho una casa piena d'odio, di correnti e di fazioni
Do Sol Re Si7
Di politici corrotti, i miei amici son pancioni,

Puttanieri, faccendieri e tragattini
Mim
Sono doppi e son mafiosi massoni piduisti e celerini.

Ho quarant'anni spesi male fra tangenti e corruzioni
Ho comprato ministri faccendieri e giornalisti
Ho venduto il mio di dietro ad un amico americano
E adesso cerco un'anima anche di seconda mano

Ma ho un armadio pieno d'oro...

Ho quarant'anni ed un passato non proprio edificante
Ho massacrato Borsellini e tutti gli altri
Ho protetto trafficanti e figli di puttana
E ho comprato voti a colpi di lupara

Ma ho scoperto l'altro giorno guardandomi allo specchio
Di essere ridotta ad uno straccio
Questo male irreversibile mi ha tutta divorata
un male da garofanoe da scudo crociato

Ma ho un armadio pieno d'oro...

51.6 Remedios la Bella

INTRO: RE-

SOL- LA

Era nata racchiusa in un raggio di sole

RE-

E in un volo di farfalle dorate

SOL- LA

E i suoi occhi di brace e i capelli d'argento

RE-

Illuminavano la notte antillante

DO

L' indovino diceva che Remedios la bella

SOL- RE-

Era un dono mandato dal cielo

Sib FA

Dopo anni di fame e di schiene piegate

DO

Per la gente di Santa Maria.

Sib FA DO RE- SOL- LA

La lala lala il cielo ha portato Remedios la bella

Sib FA DO RE- SOL- LA RE-

La lala lala il cielo l'ha presa e l'ha portata qui

Il tempo passava, perduto tra i filtri

E gli unguenti di Melchiade il gitano

Nella piazza affollata di gabbie di uccelli

Di frittelle e di uova d'iguana

Remedios la bella camminava leggera

Come un angelo caduto per caso

Fra i turisti stranieri e le grida dei galli

Nel mercato di Santa Maria

Lalalalala il cielo ha portato Remedios la bella

Lalalalala il cielo l'ha presa e l'ha portata qui

Un raggio di luce ha accecato il Caribe

E Remedios la bella volata

Col vestito di stracci gonfiato dal vento

E una pioggia di farfalle dorate

E la gente guardava il buco nel cielo

Mentre donna Esperanza pregava

"Non posto per gli angeli un banco di spezie

Nel mercato di Santa Maria"

Lalalalala il cielo ha portato Remedios la bella

Lalalalala il cielo l'ha presa e l'ha portata qui

52 Morphine

52.1 Cure for Pain

Intro:

[D Bm A] 4x

Verse I:

D Bm A D [Bm A]
Where _____ is the ritual,
D Bm A D [Bm A]
And tell me where _____ where is the taste?
D Bm A D [Bm A]
Where _____ is the sacrifice,
D Bm A D [Bm A]
And where _____ where is the faith?

Chorus:

C Bm [N.C.] D [Bm A]
Someday Therell be a Cure for Pain,

[D Bm A]

C Bm [N.C.] D [Bm A]
Thats the day, I throw my drugs away (Sax enters)

Sax solo over:

[D Bm A] 2X
[C Bm]

Verse II:

D Bm A D [Bm A]
Where _____ is the cave where the wise women went,
D Bm A D [Bm A]
And tell me where, wheres all that money that I spent?
D Bm A
I propose a toast,
D Bm A
To my self-control,
D Bm A D [Bm A]
You see it crawling helpless on the floor,

[Chorus]

Outro:

[Sax solo and lyrics Find a cure, find a cure for pain over verse chords
(4x) or until the pain is gone. End on [D] chord.]

53 Nirvana

53.1 Polly

Intro: / Em - G - / D - (C) - / x2

Em G D C
Polly wants a cracker
Em G D C
Think I should get off of her first
Em G D C
I think she wants some water
Em G D C
To put out the blow torch

Chorus:

D C G Bb
Isn't me Have a seed
D C G Bb
Let me clip Your dirty wings
D C G Bb
Let me take a ride Cut yourself
D C G Bb
Want some help Please myself
D C G Bb
Got some rope Haven't told
D C G Bb
Promise you Heaven true
D C G Bb
Let me take a ride Cut yourself
D C G Bb
Want some help Please myself

Repeat Intro

Em G D C
Polly wants a cracker
Em G D C
Maybe she would like more food
Em G D C
She asks me to untie her
Em G D C
A chase would be nice for a few

Chorus

Bass solo - 2 Verse progressions

Em G D C
Polly says her back hurts
Em G D C
And she's just as bored as me
Em G D C
She caught me off my guard
Em G D C
Amazes me, the will of instinct

Chorus, End on Em

54 Oasis

54.1 Wonderwall

F#m7 - 022033
A - 320033
Esus4 - xx0233
B7sus4 - x02033
B7sus4* - x02233
Dadd9 - x32033
A/Ab - 2x0033

Your 3rd and 4th fingers stay on the E and B strings on the 3rd fret throughout the song :)

INTRO:

[F#m7] [A] [Esus4] [B7sus4] (x4)

VERSE 1:

[F#m7]Today is [A]gonna be the day that they're
[Esus4]gonna throw it back to [B7sus4]you
[F#m7]By now you [A]should've somehow
realiz[Esus4]ed what you gotta[B7sus4] do
[F#m7]I don't believe that [A]anybody
[Esus4]feels the way I [B7sus4]do
About you [Dadd9]now [Esus4] [B7sus4]

VERSE 2:

[F#m7]Backbeat the [A]word is on the street that the
[Esus4]fire in your heart is [B7sus4]out
[F#m7]I'm sure you've [A]heard it all before but you
[Esus4]never really had a [B7sus4]doubt
[F#m7]I don't believe that [A]anybody
[Esus4]feels the way I [B7sus4]do
About you [F#m7]now [A] [Esus4] [B7sus4]

PRE-CHORUS:

And [Dadd9]all the roads we
[Esus4]have to walk are [F#m7]winding
And [Dadd9]all the lights that
[Esus4]lead us there are [F#m7]blinding
[Dadd9]There are many [Esus4]things that I
Would [A]like to [A/Ab]say to [F#m7]you,
but I [Esus4]don't know [B7sus4*]how

CHORUS:

Cause [Dadd9]maybe [F#m7] [A]
[F#m7]You're gonna be the one that
[Dadd9]saves me? [F#m7] [A]
And [F#m7]after [Dadd9]all [F#m7]
[A]You're my [F#m7]wonder
[Dadd9]wall [F#m7] [A] [F#m7] [Silence]

VERSE 3:

[F#m7]Today is [A]gonna be the day but they'll
[Esus4]never throw it back to [B7sus4]you

[F#m7]By now you [A]should've somehow
realiz[Esus4]ed what you're not to[B7sus4]do
[F#m7]I don't believe that [A]anybody
[Esus4]feels the way I [B7sus4]do
About you [Dadd9]now [Esus4] [B7sus4]

PRE-CHORUS:

And [Dadd9]all the roads that
[Esus4]lead you there are [F#m7]winding
And [Dadd9]all the lights that
[Esus4]light the way are [F#m7]blinding
[Dadd9]There are many [Esus4]things that I
Would [A]like to [A/Ab]say to [F#m7]you,
but I [Esus4]don't know [B7sus4*]how

CHORUS:

Cause [Dadd9]maybe [F#m7] [A]
[F#m7]You're gonna be the one that
[Dadd9]saves me? [F#m7] [A]
And [F#m7]after [Dadd9]all [F#m7]
[A]You're my [F#m7]wonder
[Dadd9]wall [F#m7] [A] [F#m7]

CHORUS: (again)

Cause [Dadd9]maybe [F#m7] [A]
[F#m7]You're gonna be the one that
[Dadd9]saves me? [F#m7] [A]
And [F#m7]after [Dadd9]all [F#m7]
[A]You're my [F#m7]wonder
[Dadd9]wall [F#m7] [A] [F#m7]

I said [Dadd9]maybe [F#m7] [A]
[F#m7]You're gonna be the one that
[Dadd9]saves me? [F#m7] [A]
[F#m7]You're gonna be the one that
[Dadd9]saves me? [F#m7] [A]
[F#m7]You're gonna be the one that
[Dadd9]saves me? [F#m7] [A] [F#m7]

55 Pink Floyd

55.1 Comfortably Numb

Bm A
Hello (hello-hello) Is there anybody in there?
G G/F# Em
Just nod if you can hear me
Bm
Is there anyone home
A
Come on (come on come on) I hear you're feeling down
G G/F# Em
I can ease your pain
Bm
And get you on your feet again
A
Relax (relax relax) I need some information first
G G/F# Em
Just the basic facts
Bm
Can you show me where it hurts

Chorus:

D A
There is no pain. You are receding
D A
A distant ship. Smoke on the horizon.
C G
You are only coming through in waves
C G
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying.
D A
When I was a child, I had a fever
D A
My hands felt just like two balloons
C G
Now I've got that feeling once again
C
I cannot put my finger on it now
G
The child is grown. The dream is gone.
A B-note not chord C
I -- Have become comfortably numb.

55.2 Goodbye Blue Sky

D **Bm**
Ooooooooooooooooooooooh
Am **B/A**
D-d-d-did you see the frightened ones ?
Am **B/A**
D-d-d-did you hear the falling bombs ?
Am **B/A**
D-d-d-did you ever wonder

Am **A7**
Why we had to run for shelter
D **A**
When the promise of a brave new world
D **Bm**
Unfolded beneath a clear blue sky ?
D **Bm**
Ooooooooooooooooooooooh

Am **B/A**
D-d-d-did you see the frightened ones ?
Am **B/A**
D-d-d-did you hear the falling bombs ?
Am **B**
The flames are all long gone

D
But the pain lingers on
A7/D G/D D
Goodbye Blue Sky
A7/D G/D D
Goodbye Blue Sky
D Am/D
Goodbye

55.3 Hey You

Em Dm Em Dm

Em(9)

Hey you! out there in the cold

Bm

Getting lonely, getting old, can you feel me

Em(9)

Hey you! standing in the aisles

Bm

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)

Hey you! out there on your own

Bm

Sitting naked by the phone would you touch me

Em(9)

Hey you! with your ear against the wall

Bm

Waiting for someone to call out would you 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 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

And the worms ate into his brain.

Dm Em Dm Em Dm Em Dm

Em(9)

Hey you! out there on the road

Bm

Doing what you're told, can you help me

G Em(9)

Hey you! out there beyond the wall

Bm

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.

55.4 Wish You Were Here

C D
So, so you think you can tell,
Am G
Heaven from Hell, blue skys from pain.
D C Am
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,
G
Do you think you can tell?

C D
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Am G D
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,
C Am G
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A

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

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

56 Plain White Ts

56.1 Hey There Delilah

INTRO

D, F#m, D, F#m

VERSE 1

D F#m
Hey there Delilah, Whats it like in New York City?
D F#m
Im a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,
Bm G A Bm
Yes you do, Time Square cant shine as bright as you,
A
I swear its true.
D F#m
Hey there Delilah, Dont you worry about the distance,
D F#m
Im right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,
Bm G A Bm
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice its my disguise,
A
Im by your side.

CHORUS

D Bm D Bm
Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
D Bm D Bm
Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
D
What you do to me.

VERSE 2

D F#m
Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
D F#m
But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,
Bm G A Bm
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would,
A
My word is good.
D F#m
Hey there Delilah, Ive got so much left to say,
D F#m
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,
Bm G A Bm
Id write it all, Even more in love with me youd fall,
A
Wed have it all.

CHORUS

D Bm D Bm
Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
D Bm D Bm
Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,

Bridge

G A
A thousand miles seems pretty far, But theyve got planes and trains and cars,
D Bm
Id walk to you if I had no other way

G **A**
 Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because,
D **Bm**
 We know that none of them have felt this way,
G **A**
 Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,
Bm **A**
 The world will never ever be the same, And youre to blame.

VERSE 3

D **F#m**
 Hey there Delilah you be good, And dont you miss me,
D **F#m**
 Two more years and youll be done with school, And I'll be making history,
Bm **G** **A** **Bm**
 Like I do, Youll know it's all because of you,
G **A** **Bm**
 We can do whatever we want to,
G **A** **Bm** **A**
 Hey there Delilah here's to you, This ones for you.

FINAL CHORUS

D **Bm** **D** **Bm**
 Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
D **Bm** **D** **Bm**
 Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me,
D
 What you do to me.
Bm **D** **Bm** **D** **Bm** **D** **Bm** **D** **D**
 Ohhh

57 The Queen

57.1 Crazy Little Thing Called Love

D G C G
This thing, called love, i just cant handle it,
D G C G
This thing, called love, i must get round to it,
D Bb C D
I aint ready, Crazy little thing called love.

Repeat Chords for Verse 2:

D
This thing(This Thing) called love (Called Love)
G C G
It cries (Like a baby) In a cradle all night
D
It swings (Woo Woo) It jives (Woo Woo)
G C G
It shakes all over like a jelly fish,
D
I kinda like it
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love

Chorus:

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

No chord for 2 bars then strum E 6times fast then switch to
A and repeat verse and chorus how the song goes. Here are
the rest of the lyrics...

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

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

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

58 Massimo Ranieri

58.1 O' Surdato 'nnammurato

La Mi La Mi Do#7

La Rem La Fa#/Sim
Staje luntana da stu core,
Sim Fa# Sim
a te volo cu 'o penziero:
Mi La
niente voglio e niente spero
Rem La Mi La
ca tenerte sempe a fianco a me!
Sim Do#7
Si' sicura 'e chist'ammore
Fa#m Si7 Mi Mi7
comm'i' s' sicuro 'e te...
La Mi
Oje vita, oje vita mia...
La
oje core 'e chistu core...
Fa# Sim
si' stata 'o primmo ammure...
La Mi La Mi
e 'o primmo e ll'rdemo sarraje pe' me!
La Mi La Mi Do#7
La Rem La Fa#/Sim
Quanta notte nun te veco,
Sim Fa# Sim
nun te sento 'int'a sti bbracce,
Mi La
nun te vaso chesta faccia,
Rem La Mi La
nun t'astregno forte 'mbraccio a me?!
Sim Do#7
Ma, scetnnome 'a stu suonno,
Fa#m Si7 Mi Mi7
mme faje chiagnere pe' te...
La Mi Mi La Fa# Sim La Mi La Mi
Oje vita....
La Rem La Fa#/Sim
Scrive sempe e sta' cuntenta:
Sim Fa# Sim
io nun penzo che a te sola...
Mi La
Nu penziero mme cunzola,
Rem La Mi La
ca tu pienze sulamente a me...
Sim Do#7
'A cchi bella 'e tutt''e bbelle,
Fa#m Si7 Mi Mi7
nun maje cchi bella 'e te!
La Mi Mi La Fa# Sim La Mi La Mi
Oje vita....

59 Red Hot Chili Peppers

59.1 Dani Californication

Am G
Getting born in the state of Mississippi,
Dm Am
Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippy,
Am G
In Alabama she will swing a hammer,
Dm Am
Price you got to pay when you break the panorama,
Am G Dm Am
She never knew that there was anything more than all,
Am G Dm Am
Well in the war your comfort to take me for,
Am G
Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana,
Dm Am
Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana,
Am G
She's a runner, Rebel and a stunner,
Dm Am
Come to Mirawais saying "Baby watcha gona?",
Am G Dm Am
Looking down the barrell of a hot bell 45,
Am G Dm
Just another way to survive

Chorus:

F C Dm
California, Rest In Peace,
F C Dm
Simultaneous release,
F C Dm
California, show your teeth,
F C Dm
She's my priestess, I'm your priest,
Dm
Yeah, yeah

Verse 2:

Am G
She's a lover, Baby and a fighter,
Dm Am
Shoulda seen it coming when I got a little brighter,
Am G
With a name like "Dani California",
Dm Am
Day was gona come when I was gona mourn ya,
Am G
A little low,
Dm Am
That she was stealing another bread,
Am
I love my baby to death

Chorus

Bridge:

Bm **G** **F#**
 Who knew the hardest side of you?
Bm **G** **F#**
 Who knew the hardest time to prove?
Bm **G** **F#**
 Too true to say goodbye to you
Bm
 Too true to say, say, say

Verse 3:

Am **G**
 Pushed the fader, Gifted animator,
Dm **Am**
 One for the now, And eleven for the later,
Am **G**
 Never made it up to Minnesota,
Dm **Am**
 Off the coated man, Was gona fill the quota,
Am **G** **Dm** **Am**
 Down in the Badlands she was saving the best for last,
Am
 It only hurts when I laugh,
G
 Gone to fade

Chorus x2

59.2 Hard To Concentrate

Intro:

Em Bm

Em

Hustle, bustle and so much muscle awww

Bm

Cells about to seperate

And I find it hard to concentrate and

Em

Temporary this cash and carry

Bm

I'm stepping up to indicate

The time has come to deviate and

C G D Em

All I want is for you to be happy and

C G D Em

Take this moment to make you my family and

C G D Em

Finally you have found something perfect and

C G D

Finally you have found

Em

Death defying this mess I'm buying

Bm

It's raining down with love and hate

And I find it hard to motivate and

Em

Estuary is blessed but scary your

Bm

Heart's about to palpitate

And I'm not about to hesitate and

C G D Em

One to treasure the rest of your days here and

C G D Em

Give you pleasure in so many ways dear and

C G D Em

Finally you have found something perfect and

C G D

Finally you have found... here we go

Chords during solo: Em Bm 2x

C G D Em

Do you want me to show up for duty and

C G D Em

Serve this woman and honor her beauty and

C G D Em

Finally you have found something perfect

C G D C

Finally you have found... yourself

Bridge:

G D C G D

With me... Will you... agree... to take

C G D
This man... into your world...
C G D D D
And now... we are as one...

Verse:
My lone ranger the heat exchanger
Is living in this figure eight
And I'll do my best to recreate and

Verse:
Sweet precision and soft collision aww
Hearts about to palpitate
And I find it hard to seperate and

Chorus:
All I want is for you to be happy and
Take this woman and make you my family and
Finally you have found someone perfect and
Finally you have found... yourself

59.3 Road Trippin'

Intro: (Em C B)2x

Em C B
Road trippin' with my two favorite allies
Em C B
Fully loaded we got snacks and suplies
Em C B
It's time to leave this town It's time to steal away
Em C B
Let's go get lost anwhere In the U.S.A.

Chorus

Em C B
Let's go get lost let's go get lost
Em C B
Blue you sit so pretty west of the one
Em C B Em
Sparkles light with yellow icing just a mirror for the sun
C B Em
Just a mirror for the sun
C B Am Bm C G/D
Just a mirror for the sun

Am Bm C G/D
These smiling eyes just a mirror for
Em C B
So much as come before those batles lost and won
Em C B
This life is shining more forever in the sun
Em C B
Now let us check the our heads and let us check the surf
Em C B
Staying high and dry's more trouble than it's worth
Em
In the sun
C B Em
Just a mirror for the sun
C B Am Bm C G/D
Just a mirror for the sun
Am Bm C G/D
These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

Solo: (Em A C D) B7

Em C B
In big Sur we take some time linger one
Em C B
We three hunky dory's got our snakefinger on
Em C B
Now let us drink the starts It's time steal away
Em C B
Let's go get lost right here in the U.S.A.

Chorus

Am Bm C G/D

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for
Am Bm C G/D
These smiling eyes are just a mirror for
Am Bm C G/D Em
Your smiling eyes are just a mirror for

59.4 Scar Tissue

Intro: Riff x2

(or / F - - C / Dm - - C / x2)

F C
Scar tissue the I wish you saw
Dm C
Sarcastic Mister know it all

F C
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you cause

With the birds I'll share
With the birds I'll share this
loney view
With the birds I'll share this
loney view

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
loney view
With the birds I'll share this
loney view
With the birds I'll share this
loney view

/ Dm - - - / - - - - / C - - - / Dm - - C /

Blood loss in a bathroom stall
Sounthern girl with a Scarlet drawl
Wave goodbye to ma and pa 'cause

With the bird I'll share
With the birds I'll share this
loney view
With the birds I'll share this
loney view

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
With the birds I'll share this
loney view

With the birds I'll share this
loney view
With the birds I'll share this
loney view

/ Dm - - - / - - - - / C - - - / Dm - - - /
/ Dm - - - / - - - - / C - - - / Dm - - C /

Scar tissue the I wish you saw

Sarcastic Mister know it all
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you cause

With the birds I'll share
With the birds I'll share this
loney view
With the birds I'll share this
loney view
With the birds I'll share this
loney view

/ Dm - - - / - - - - / C - - - / Dm - - - / (x4)

59.5 Slow Cheetah

Em G
Waking up dead inside of my head
A2 C
Will never never do there is no med
Em G A2 C
No medicine to take

Em G
I've had a chance to be insane
A2 C
Asylum from the falling rain
Em G A2 C
I've had a chance to break

Em G
It's so bad it's got to be good
A2 C
Mysterious girl misunderstood
Em G A2 C
Dressed like a wedding cake

Em G
Any other day and I might play
A2 C
A funeral march for Bonnie Brae
Em G A2 C
Why try and run away

[Chorus:]

C G
Slow cheetah come
A2
Before my forest
C G A2
Looks like it's on today

C G
Slow cheetah come
A2
It's so euphoric
C G A2
No matter what they say

Em
I know a girl

G
She worked in a store
A2
She knew not what
C
Her life was for
Em G A2 C
She barely knew her name

Em
They tried to tell her
G
She would never be
A2
As happy as the girl
C
In the magazine
Em G A2 C
She bought it with her pay

[Chorus]

Em
Everyone has
G
So much to say
A2
They talk talk talk
C
Their lives away
Em G A2 C
Don't even hesitate

Em
Walking on down
G
To the burial ground
A2
It's a very old dance
C
With a merry old sound
Em G A2 C
Looks like it's on today

Chorus x2

59.6 Under the Bridge

Capo 2

C E C
 e-----!-----!-----"
 b---(1)---1---!---(0)---!---1-3-1---
 g---0---0---!---1---!---0---0---
 d---2---2---!---2-2-0---!---2---2/4-4---
 a---3---2-0---!---2-2---3-0-!-2/3-3-3---3/5-5---
 E-----3-2-!-0-----!

E C E
 e-----!-----!-----
 b---0-----!-----1-----!
 g-----1-----!-----0---0-----!-----1-----
 d---2---2-2-0---!---2---2-----!---2---2-2-0---
 a---2-2---3-0-!-2/3-3---2-0---!---2-2---3-0---
 E---0-----!-----3-2-!-0-----

C E
 e-----"
 b-----1-3-1-----!
 g-----0---0-----!-----1---1-----
 d---2---2---2/4-4!---2---2---2---
 a---2/3-3---3/5-5-!---2-2---2---2---
 E-----!-0-----

D A
 Sometimes I feel
 Bm F#m G
 Like I don't have a partner
 D A
 Sometimes I feel
 Bm G
 Like my only friend
 D A
 Is the city I live in
 Bm F#m G
 The city of angels
 D A
 Lonely as I am
 Bm G Dmaj7 (x2 measures)
 Together we cry

D A
 I drive on her streets
 Bm F#m G
 'Cause she's my companion
 D A
 I walk through her hills
 Bm G
 'Cause she knows who I am
 D A
 She sees my good deeds
 Bm F#m G
 And she kisses me windy
 D A
 I never worry
 Bm G Dmaj7 (x2 measures)
 Now that is a lie

Chorus

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

/ D A - / Bm F#m G /
/ D A - / Bm G - /

D A
It's hard to believe
Bm F#m G
That there's nobody out there
D A
It's hard to believe
Bm G
That I'm all alone
D A
At least I have her love
Bm F#m G
The city she loves me
D A
Lonely as I am
Bm G Dmaj7 (x2 measures)
Together we cry

Chorus

Outro:

/ G Gm - / F Ebmaj7 - / x3
/ Ebmaj7 - - - / D7 F - /

G Gm
Under the bridge downtown
F Ebmaj7
Is where I drew some blood
G Gm
Under the bridge downtown
F Ebmaj7
I could not get enough
G Gm
Under the bridge downtown
F Ebmaj7
Forgot about my love
G Gm
Under the bridge downtown
F Ebmaj7

I gave my life away

/ G Gm - / F Ebmaj7 - / x8

G (hold)

60 Damen Rice

60.1 Blower's Daughter

E
And so it is
As
Just like you said it would be
Bs
Life goes easy on me
As E
Most of the time
E
And so it is
As
The shorter story
Bs
No love, no glory
C#m
No hero in her sky

A
I can't take my eyes off of you
Abm
I can't take my eyes off you
F#m
I can't take my eyes off of you
E
I can't take my eyes off you
As Bs
I can't take my eyes off you
As
I can't take my eyes...As, Bs, E

E
And so it is
E As
Just like you said it should be
As Bs
We'll both forget the breeze
As E
Most of the time
E
And so it is
E As
The colder water

As Bs
The blower's daughter
C#m
The pupil in denial
As
I can't take my eyes off of you
Abm
I can't take my eyes off you
F#m
I can't take my eyes off of you
E
I can't take my eyes off you
As Bs
I can't take my eyes off you
As (slide to Bs)
I can't take my eyes...

F#
Oooooooooohh
F# B.Lala
Did I say that I loathe you?
Abm
Did I say that I want to
C# Ebm
Leave it all behind?

B
I can't take my mind off of you
Bbm
I can't take my mind off you
Abm
I can't take my mind off of you
F#
I can't take my mind off you
B C#
I can't take my mind off you
B
I can't take my mind...
B
My mind...my mind...

60.2 Volcano

Am Am Am Am G
F F F F G

Verse:

Am Am Am Am G
Don't hold yourself like that
F F F F G
You'll hurt your knees
Am Am Am Am G
I kissed your mouth and back
F F F F
That's all I need

G G F F
Don't build your world around
G G F F (tacet)
Volcanoes melt you down

Chorus:

Am Am F F
What I am to you, is not real
Am Am F F
What I am to you, you do not need
Am Am F F
What I am to you, is not what you mean to me
Am Am F F
You give me miles and miles of mountains, and I ask for the sea

Verse:

Don't throw yourself like that
In front of me
I kissed your mouth your back
Is that all you need?
Don't drag my love around
Volcanoes melt me down

Chorus

bridge

C
for what I give to you
G
Is just what i'm going through
Am
This is nothing new
F
No no just another phase of finding
C
what I really need
E
Is what makes me bleed
Am
And like a new disease
F
Lord, she's still too young to treat

61 Silvio Rodriguez

61.1 Ojalá

Intro: Dm Dm7 Dm7 Dm6

Dm* Dm7+
A)Ojal que las hojas
Dm7 Dm6 Dm(Dm7+ Dm7 Dm6)
no te toquen el cuerpo cuando caigan
C
para que no las puedas
Dm* (Dm7+ Dm7 Dm6)
convertir en cristal
Em* A*
ojal que la lluvia
D
deje de ser milagro
F#m Bm(Bm/A)
que baja por tu cuerpo
A G F# Bm(Bm/A)E
ojal que la luna pueda salir sin ti
Dm (Dm/C) A# A7 Dm*
ojal que la tierra no te bese los pasos
Dm* Dm7+ Dm7 Dm6 C
ojal se te acabe la mirada constante
Fm*
la palabra precisa, la sonrisa perfecta

G G7 C
B)Ojal pase algo que te borre de pronto
E Am
una luz cegadora
Am/G F
un disparo de nieve
G
ojal por lo menos
C
que me lleve la muerte
E Am
para no verte tanto
Am/G F
para no verte siempre
Dm (Dm7+ Dm7 Dm6)
en todos los segundos
C*
en todas las visiones

Fm* G Dm (Dm7+ Dm7 Dm6)
C)Ojal que no pueda tocarte ni en canciones

A)Ojal que la aurora
no de gritos que caigan en mi espalda
ojal que tu nombre
se le olvide a esta voz
ojal las paredes
no retengan tu ruido
de camino cansado
ojal que el deseo se vaya tras de ti
a tu viejo gobierno de difuntos y flores
ojal se te acabe la mirada constante
la palabra precisa, la sonrisa perfecta

B)Ojal pase algo que te borre de pronto
una luz cegadora
un disparo de nieve
ojal por lo menos
que me lleve la muerte
para no verte tanto
para no verte siempre

G

en todos los segundos

C

en todas las visiones

C)Ojal que no pueda tocarte ni en canciones

B)Ojal pase algo que te borre de pronto...

Fm*

G

C

C/B Am

C)Ojal que no pueda, tocarte ni en canciones

Am/G F Em Dm*Dm7+ Dm7 Dm6 C

62 Frank Sinatra

62.1 My Funny Valentine

Am Am+7 Am7 Am6
My funny valentine, sweet, comic valentine -
F Dm7 Dm6 E7 Dm E7
You make me smile with my heart.

Am E7 Am7 Am6
Your looks are laughable, unphotographable,
F Dm7 Fm G7
Yet you're my favorite work of art.

Bridge:

C G7 C
Is your figure less than Greek?
Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C
Is your mouth a little weak?
Dm7 G7 Cm7 E7 E7 Am Fm7 F7
When you open it to speak, are you smart?

E7 Am Am+7
But don't change a hair for me,
Am7 Am6
Not if you care for me -
F Bm7-5 E7 Am C7
Stay, little val - en - tine, stay!
F Fm7 Dm7 G7 C F7 E7
Each day is val - en - tine's day.

Bridge:

E7 Am Am+7
But don't change a hair for me,
Am7 Am6
Not if you care for me -
F Bm7-5 E7 Am C7
Stay, little val - en - tine, stay!
F Fm7 Dm7 G7 C Fdim Cm7
Each day is val - en - tine's day.

63 Simon and Garfunkel

63.1 59th Street Bridge (Feelin' Groovy)

Slow down, you move too fast.
You got to make the morning last.
Just kicking down the cobble stones.
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

Ba da, Ba da, Ba da, Ba da...Feelin' Groovy.

Hello lamp-post,
What cha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'.
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
 Doot-in' doo-doo,
Feelin' groovy.

I've 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.

63.2 America

C C/B Am C/G F C C/B Am C/G F]
Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh
C C/B Am C/G F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
C C/B Am Am7
I've got some real-estate here in my bag
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies
Em7 D C G C C/B Am Am7/6 F
And walked off to look for America

C C/B Am C/G F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
C C/B Am Am7
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
Em7 D G D Cmaj7 C
And I've come to look for America

Bbmaj7 Bb C
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Bbmaj7 C C/B Am C/G
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
F Fmaj7 C C/B Am C/G Am6 Fmaj7
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

C C/B Am C/G F
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
C C/B Am Am7
We smoked the last one an hour ago
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
Em7 D C G C C/B Am C/G F
And the moon rose over an open field

C C/B Am C/G F
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
C C/B Am Am7
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
G
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
D G D Cmaj7
They've all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7
They've all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7 C
They've all come to look for America
C C/B Am C/G Dm F G G7
Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade)

63.3 Bye Bye Love

D A7 D
THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW.
 A7 D
SHE SURE LOOKS HAPPY; I SURE AM BLUE.
 G A7
SHE WAS MY BABY TILL HE STEPPED IN.
 A7 D
GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Chorus:

G D G D G D
BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE HAPPINESS. HELLO LONELINESS.
 A7 D
I THINK I'M A GONNA CRY.
G D G D G D
BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE SWEET CARESS. HELLO EMPTINESS.
 A7 D A7 D A D
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE. BYE BYE MY LOVE BYE BYE.

 A7 D
I'M THROUGH WITH ROMANCE. I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE.
 A7 D
I'M THROUGH WITH COUNTING THE STARS ABOVE.
 G A7
AND HERE'S THE REASON THAT I'M SO FREE.
 A7 D
MY LOVIN' BABY IS THROUGH WITH ME.

CHORUS

63.4 Cecilia

C F C
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
F C G
You're shaking my confidence daily
F C F C
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F C G
I'm begging you please to come home
C
Come on home

CHORUS

C F C
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia
F G C
Up in my bedroom
F C
I got up to wash my face

F
When I come back to bed
G C
Someone's taken my place ...CHORUS

C F C F C G
Bo po bo bo ...

F C F C
Jubilation, she loves me again
F C G
I fall on the floor and I laughing
F C F C
Jubilation, she loves me again
F C G
I fall on the floor and I laughing
F C F C F C G

63.5 The Dangling Conversation

C G D
It's a still life water color
C G D
Of a now late afternoon
C G Am
As the sun shines through the curtain lace
G Em
And shadows wash the room
G
And we sit and drink our coffee
F E
Cast in our indifference, like shells upon the shore
D
You can hear the ocean roar
C G D G D C
In the dangling conversation, and the superficial sighs
G Em
The borders of our lives

C G D
And you read your Emily Dickenson
C G D
And I my Robert Frost
C G Am
And we note our place with bookmarkers
G Em
That measure what we've lost
G
Like a poem poorly written
F E
We are verses out of rhythm, Couplets out of rhyme
D
In syncopated time
C G D G D C
And the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs
G Em
Are the borders of our lives

C G D
Yes we speak of things that matter
C G D
With words that must be said
C G Am
Can analysis be worthwhile
G Em
Is the theater really dead?
G
And how the room is softly faded
F E
And I only kiss your shadow, I cannot feel your hand
D
You're a stranger now unto me
C G D G D C
Lost in the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs
G Em
In the borders of our lives

63.6 Homeward Bound

A
I'm sitting in the railway station.
Amaj7 A7 F#
Got a ticket for my destination, mmmm
Bm G
On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.
A E7 A
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band.

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

A
Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Amaj7 A7 F#
Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm
Bm G
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
A E7 A
And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

Repeate chorus

A
Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
Amaj7 A7 F#
I'll play the game and pretend, mmmm
Bm G
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
A E7 A
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

Repeate chorus

Amaj7 A7 A
Silently for me.

63.7 I Am a Rock

G C G
A winter's day, in a deep and dark december;
Am D7 C G Am Bm Am Bm
I am alone, gazing from my window to the streets below
Am C D
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow.
C G C D7 G
I Am A Rock, I am an island.

G C G
I've built walls, a fortress deep and mighty,
Am D7 C G Am Bm
That none may penetrate. I have no need of friendship;
Am Bm Am C D
Friendship causes pain. It's laughter and it's loving I disdain.
C G C D7 G
I Am A Rock, I am an island.

G C G
Don't talk of love, but I've heard the words before;
Am D7 C G Am Bm Am
It's sleeping in my memory. I won't disturb the slumber of feelings
Bm Am C D
That have died. If I never loved I never would have cried.
C G C D7 G
I Am A Rock, I am an island.

G C G
I have my books, and my poetry to protect me;
Am D7 C G Am Bm Am Bm
I am shielded in my armor, hiding in my room, save within my womb.
Am C D
I touched no one and no one touches me.
C G C D7 G
I Am A Rock, I am an island.

Am D7 G
And a rock feels no pain;
Am D7 G
And an island never cries!

63.8 Leaves That Are Green

Intro:

C Dm G C

C F G C

C Dm G C

I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song

C F G C

I'm twenty-three now, but I won't be for long

F G

Time hurries on

C G F G C

And the leaves that are green turn to brown

Am

And they wither with the wind

Dm G

And they crumble in your hand.

Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl

I held her close, but she faded in the night

Like a poem I meant to write

And the leaves that are green turn to brown

And they wither with the wind

And they crumble in your hand.

I threw a pebble in a brook

And watched the ripples run away

And they never made a sound

And the leaves that are green turn to brown

And they wither with the wind

And they crumble in your hand.

C Am G C

Hello, hello, hello, hello

C F G C

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

F G

That's all there is

C G F G C

And the leaves that are green turn to brown.

63.9 Kathy's Song

G —C—G—
I hear the drizzle of the rain
Am —Em—C—Bm7—
Like a memory it falls
G —Bm —G —C — —
Soft and warm continuing
Am —Em —D —G C—G — C—G —
Tapping on my roof and walls.

G —C—G—
And from the shelter of my mind
Am —Em —C —Bm7— —
Through the window of my eyes
G —Bm—G —C—
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets
Am—Em —D —G C—G—C—G—
To England where my heart lies.

G —C—G—
My mind's distracted and diffused
Am—Em —C —Bm7— —
My thoughts are many miles away
G —Bm —G —C—
They lie with you when you're asleep
Am —Em —D —G C—G—C—G—
And kiss you when you start your day.

—G —C—G—
And a song I was writing is left undone
Am —Em —C —Bm7— —
I don't know why I spend my time
G —Bm —G —C—
Writing songs I can't believe
Am —Em —D —G C—G — C—G —
With words that tear and strain to rhyme.

—G —C — —G—
And so you see I have come to doubt
Am —Em —C —Bm7 — —
All that I once held as true
G |Bm |G|C|| I stand alone without beliefs
Am —Em —D —G C—G — C—G —
The only truth I know is you.

—G —C — —G—
And as I watch the drops of rain
Am —Em —C —Bm7— —
Weave their weary paths and die
G —Bm —G —C — —
I know that I am like the rain
Am —Em —D —G C—G — C—G —
There but for the grace of you go I.

63.10 Mrs. Robinson

E7 A D G C Am E7 D
De de de de de de de de de de de

D G Em
CHORUS: And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
— G Em C Am D
| Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
— D G Em
| God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
— G Em C Am
| Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

CHORUS

E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D G C Am
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
E7 D
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson - CHORUS

E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A
Going to the candidates debate
D G C Am
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
E7 D
Any way you look at it you lose

D G Em
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G Em C Am D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
D G Em
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
G Em C Am E7
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

63.11 Scarborough Fair

Am7 Amadd9 G Am7 Amadd9
Are you going to Scarborough Fair:
C Am C D Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
Parley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Am C G Am G
Remember me to one who lives there.
Am G Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
She once was a true love of mine.

Am7 Amadd9 G Am7
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt:
Am7 Amadd9 G Am7 Amadd9 C Am C D
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green.)
C Am C D Am7 Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
Am7 Am Am7 Amadd9 Am C
(Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested brown.)

Am C G Am G
Without no seems nor nee-dle work,
C G Am G Am G
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Am G Am7
Then she'll be a true love of mine.
Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.)

Am7 Amadd9 G Am7 Amadd9
Tell her to find me an acre of land:
Am7 Amadd9 G Am7 Amadd9 C
(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves.)
C Am C D Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
(Washes the grave with silvery tears.)
Am C G Am G
Between the salt water and the sea strand,
C G Am G Am G
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun.)
Am G Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
Then she'll be a true love of mine.
Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.)

Am7 Amadd9 G Am7
Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather:
Am7 Amadd9 G Am7 Amadd9 C
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions.)
C Am C D Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9
(Generals order their soldiers to kill.)
Am C G Am G
And gather it all in a bunch of heather,
C G Am G Am G
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten.)
Am G Am7 Am7 Cmaj7 Am
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

63.12 The Boxer

C Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
G7 G6 C
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am G F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G G7 G6 C
And disregards the rest

C Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G
In the company of strangers
G7 G6 C
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Am G F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
Where the ragged people go
G G7 G6 C
Looking for the places only they would know

Am G Am G F C
Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie

C Am
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
G
But I get no offers
G7 G6 C
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Am G F
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C
I took some comfort there
G G7 G6 C
Lie lie lie lie la

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder of ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving
But the fighter still remains

Lie la lie ... etc.

63.13 The Sound of Silence

The sound of silence

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

G
In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
F C
'neath the halo of a street lamp,
F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C
When my eyes were stabbed by
the flash of a neon light
Am
That split the night
G Am
And touched the sound of silence.

G
And in the naked light I saw
Am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
F C
People talking without speaking,
F C
People hearing without listening,

F C

People writing songs that voices never share

Am
And no one dare
G Am
Disturb the sound of silence.

G
Fools said i, you do not know
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
F C
Hear my words that I might teach you,
F C
Take my arms that I might reach you.
F C
But my words like silent raindrops fell,

And echoed
G Am
In the wells of silence

G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am
To the neon God they made.
F C
And the sign flashed out its warning,
F C
In the words that it was forming.
F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets

Am C
Are written on the subway walls
C
And tenement halls.
G Am
And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

63.14 Wednesday Morning 3 A.M.

C Am F Em
I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love,

C Dm G
As she lies here beside me asleep with the night

C Am F Em
And her hair in a fine mist floats on my pillow

C Dm F G C
Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight

Betwixt each verse put fill 1 in

Verse2

She is soft she is warm but my heart remains heavy,
As I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall.
For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving,
And tonight will be all I have left to recall.

Verse3

Oh what have I done, why have I done it,
I've committed a crime, broken the law.
For twenty five dollars and pieces of silver,
I held up and robbed a hard liquor store.

Verse4

My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,
A scene badly written in which I must play.
And I know as I gaze at my young love beside me,
The morning is just a few hours away.

64 Cat Stevens

64.1 Father and Son

INTRO: G C riff: (E----4----6--) rpt 3 times
(B--2----2----)

G D C Am7
It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
G Em
You're still young that's your fault
Am D
there's so much you have to know
G D C Am7
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry
G Em Am C D
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
G Bm7 C Am7
I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy
G Em Am C D
to be calm, when you've found something going on
G Bm7 C Am7
But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got
G Em D G
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

G-C riff G-C riff

CHORUS #1:

G Bm C Am7
How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again
G Em Am C D
it's always been the same, same old story
G Bm C Am7
>From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
G Em D G
now there's a way and I know I have to go away
D C G G-C riff G-C riff
and I know I have to go

(away) (away)
It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly
(I) (know) (I have)
You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have
(to make this)
to go through
(decision) (alone)
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
(no)
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

CHORUS #2:

(stay) (stay, stay)
All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
(why?) (must) (you go and make this de-
cision) (alone?)
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me
Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away
I know I have to go

64.2 Wild World

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
And it's breaking my heart you're leaeving
E
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
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C D E
I'll always remember youlike 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
Because I never want ot see you sad girl
E

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
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C D E Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm7
I'll always remember youlike a child, girl
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

65 Unknown Artist

65.1 Bella Ciao

Bella ciao

La-

Stamattina mi sono alzato

o bella ciao bella ciao

La7

bella ciao ciao ciao

Re-

La-

stamattina mi sono alzato

Mi7

La-

e ci ho trovato l'invasor.

O partigiano, portami via

o bella ciao bella ciao

bella ciao ciao ciao

o partigiano, portami via

che mi sento di morir.

E se muoio da partigiano

o bella ciao bella ciao

bella ciao ciao ciao

e se muoio da partigiano

tu mi devi seppellir.

Seppellire lassu in montagna

o bella ciao bella ciao

bella ciao ciao ciao

seppellire lassu in montagna

sotto l'ombra di un bel fior.

E le genti che passeranno

o bella ciao bella ciao

bella ciao ciao ciao

e le genti che passeranno

e diranno: o che bel fior!.

E" questo il fiore del partigiano

o bella ciao bella ciao

bella ciao ciao ciao

e questo il fiore del partigiano

morto per la liberta

65.2 Contessa

Mi Do
"Che roba contessa,
Si7 Mi
all'industria di Aldo
han fatto uno sciopero
quei quattro ignoranti;
volevano avere
i salari aumentati,
gridavano, pensi,
di esser sfruttati.
E quando e arrivata
la polizia
quei pazzi straccioni
han gridato piu forte,
di sangue han sporcato
il cortile e le porte,
chissa quanto tempo
ci vorra per pulire...".

Do#- Mi
Compagni, dai campi e dalle officine
Do#- Mi
prendete la falce, portate il martello,
Fa#- Si7
scendete giu in piazza,
Mi
picchiate con quello,
Fa#- Si7
scendete giu in piazza,
Mi
affossate il sistema.

Ritornello

Voi gente per bene
che pace cercate,
la pace per far
quello che voi volete,
ma se questo e il prezzo
vogliamo la guerra,
vogliamo vedervi
finir sotto terra,
ma se questo e il prezzo
lo abbiamo pagato,
nessuno piu al mondo
dev'essere sfruttato.

"Sapesse, mia cara
che cosa mi ha detto
un caro parente,
dell'occupazione
che quella gentaglia
rinchiusa li dentro
di libero amore
facea professione...
Del resto, mia cara,
di che si stupisce?
anche l'operaio
vuole il figlio dottore
e pensi che ambiente
che puo venir fuori:
non c'e piu morale,
contessa..."

Ritornello

65.3 Fischia il Vento

La- Mi-
Fischia il vento e infuria la bufera,
Mi-7 La-
scarpe rotte e pur bisogna andar,
La7 Re- La-
a conquistare la rossa primavera,
Re- La- Mi7 La-
dove sorge il sol dell'avvenir.

A conquistare...

Ogni contrada patria del ribelle,
ogni donna a lui dona un sospir,
nella notte lo guidano le stelle,
forte il cuor e il braccio nel colpirl.

Nella notte...

Se ci coglie la crudele morte,
dura vendetta verr dal partigian;
ormai sicura gi la dura sorte
del fascista vile e traditor.
Ormai sicura...

Cessa il vento, calma la bufera,
torna a casa il fiero partigian,
sventolando la rossa sua bandiera;
vittoriosi, al fin liberi siam!
Sventolando...

65.4 Oltre il Ponte

Fa La-
O ragazza dalle guance di pesca,
Re- Sib La-
O ragazza dalle guance d'aurora,
Fa La-
Io spero che a narrarti riesca
Sib Do Re-
La mia vita all'et che tu hai ora.

Fa La-
Coprifuoco: la truppa tedesca
Re- Sib Re-
La citt dominava. Siam pronti.
Fa La-
Chi non vuole chinare la testa
Sib Do Re-
Con noi prenda la strada dei monti.

Fa La-
Silenziosi sugli aghi di pino,
Re- Sib Re-
Su spinosi ricci di castagna,
Fa La-
Una squadra nel buio mattino
Sib Do Re-
Discendeva l'oscura montagna.

Fa La-
La speranza era nostra compagna
Re- Sib Re-
Ad assaltar caposaldi nemici
Fa La-
Conquistandoci l'armi in battaglia
Sib Do Re-
Scalzi e laceri eppure felici.

Fa La-
Avevamo vent'anni e oltre il ponte
Re- Sib Re-
Oltre il ponte che in mano nemica
Fa La-
Vedevam l'altra riva, la vita,

Sib Do Re-
Tutto il bene del mondo oltre il ponte.

Tutto il male avevamo di fronte,
Tutto il bene avevamo nel cuore,
A vent'anni la vita oltre il ponte,
Oltre il fuoco comincia l'amore.

Strumentale: **Fa La- Re- Sib Re-**
Fa La- Sib Do Re-

Non detto che fossimo santi,
L'eroismo non sovraumano,
Corri, abbassati, di, balza avanti,
Ogni passo che fai non vano.

Vedevamo a portata di mano,
Dietro il tronco, il cespuglio, il canneto,
L'avvenire d'un mondo pi umano
E pi giusto, pi libero e lieto.

Ormai tutti han famiglia, hanno figli,
Che non sanno la istoria di ieri.
Io son solo e passeggio tra i tigli
Con te, cara, che allora non c'eri.

E vorrei che quei nostri pensieri,
Quelle nostre speranze d'allora,
Rivivessero in quel che tu speri,
O ragazza color dell'aurora.

Avevamo vent'anni e oltre il ponte
Oltre il ponte che in mano nemica
Vedevam l'altra riva, la vita,
Tutto il bene del mondo oltre il ponte.

Tutto il male avevamo di fronte,
Tutto il bene avevamo nel cuore,
A vent'anni la vita oltre il ponte,
Oltre il fuoco comincia l'amore.