# Chord book

Created for mre

by Michele Esposito

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## 1 Buena Vista Social Club

#### 1.1 Quizas, Quizas, Quizas

(introduccin en teclado) RE,MI,FA,MI,FA,RE, SOL, FA,MI,RE,MI,DO, RE,DO,SI,LA,SOL,LA,SI,DO,RE, RE,MI,FA,MI,FA,RE, SOL, FA,MI,RE,MI,DO, RE,DO,SI,LA,SOL,LA

Em Am Em

Siempre que te pregunto que Cundo? Cmo? y Dnde?

Am Em F#7 B7 E7

Tu siempre me respondes: Quizs, quizs, quizs

Em Am Em Am

Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t,

Em F#7 B7 E7

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

B7 E

Ests perdiendo el tiempo pensando, pensando

B7 E

Por lo que tu ms quieras hasta cuando, hasta cuando

Em Am Em Am

Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t,

Em F#7 B7 E7

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

#### solo teclado (introduccin)

Em Am Er

Siempre que te pregunto que Cundo? Cmo? y Dnde?

Am Em F#7 B7 E

Tu siempre me respondes: Quizs, quizs, quizs

Em Am Em Am

Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t,

Em F#7 B7 E7

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

B7 E

Ests perdiendo el tiempo pensando, pensando

B7 E

Por lo que tu ms quieras hasta cuando, hasta cuando

Em Am Em Am

 ${\tt Y}$  as pasan los das y yo desesperando y  ${\tt t}\text{,}$ 

Em F#7 B7 E7

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

F#7 B7 E7

Quizs, quizs, quizs. [bis..(3)]

## 2 Calle 13

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 

#### 2.1 Muerte en Hawaii

Intro: Eb  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Yo he peliao con cocodrilos Me he balanceado sobre un hilo cargando ms de 500 kilos Le he dao la vuelta al mundo en menos de un segundo He cruzao 100 laberintos y nunca me confundo Respiro dentro y fuera del agua como las focas Soy a prueba de fuego, agarro balas con la boca  $\mathbf{Cm}$ Mi creatividad vuela como los aviones  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ Bb Puedo construir un cerebro sin leer las instrucciones  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ BbHablo todos los idiomas de todos los abecedarios Tengo ms vocabulario que cualquier diccionario Tengo vista de guila, olfato de perro CmPuedo caminar descalzo sobre clavos de hierro  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ Soy inmune a la muerte  $\mathbf{Cm}$ No necesito bendiciones porque siempre tengo buena suerte Ven conmigo a dar un paseo por el parque Porque tengo ms cuentos que contarte que Garca Marqus  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Por ti, todo lo que hago lo hago por ti  $\mathbf{Cm}$ Es que t me sacas lo mejor de m Soy todo lo que soy  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Porque t eres todo lo que quiero (x2)  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Puedo brincar la cuerda con solo una pierna Veo buen la oscuridad sin usar una linterna Cocino lo que quieras, yo soy todo un chef  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Tengo sexo 24 - 7 todo el mes

Puedo soplar las nubes grises pa que tengas un buen da  $\,$ 

G7

Tambin se como comunicarme por telepata

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

Por ti, cruzo las fronteras sin visa

 $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ 

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Y le saco una buena sonrisa a la Mona Lisa

Ab Bb

Por ti, respiro antes de morirme

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

Por ti voy a la Iglesia y escucho toda la misa sin dormirme

Ab

Sigo siendo el Rey, aunque no tenga reino

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

Mi sudor huele a perfume y nunca me despeino

1 L

Bb

Se pelear todas las artes marciales

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

Tambin se como comunicarme con los animales

Ab

Mientras ms pasa el tiempo me veo ms joven

G7

Y esta cancin la compuse sin escuchar como Beethoven

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 

Por ti, todo lo que hago lo hago por ti

Cm

Es que t me sacas lo mejor de m  $\,$ 

Soy todo lo que soy

 $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ 

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Porque t eres todo lo que quiero (x2)

#### 2.2 La Vuelta al Mundo

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

No me regalen mas libros

**A7** 

Por que no los leo

Dm

Lo que he aprendido es por que lo veo

 $\mathbf{A7}$ 

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....

 $\hbox{\tt dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo}\\$ 

G....

darle al vuelta al mundo

B.... A7.... Dm....

la renta el sueldo el trabajo en la oficina

quiero correr por 7 lagos en un mismo dia

dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo  $\mathcal{C}$ 

G....

darle al vuelta al mundo

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

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

#### Renato Carosone

#### 3.1 Tu Vuo' Fa' L'Americano

Lam Rem Mi7 Lam Puorte 'e cazune cu nu stemma arreto Rem Mi7 Na cuppulella cu 'a visiera aizata Rem Lam Passe scampanianno pe' Tuleto, Mi7comm'a nu guappo, pe' te f guard! Tu vuo' f ll'americano, Siente a me chi t''o ffa f? mericano, 'mericano Tu vuoi vivere alla moda, Mi7po' 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, chi te li d? Si7 La borsetta di mamm!? Mi7Tu vu' f ll'americano, Mi7Fa7 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! Mi7Lam Tu vu' f ll'american! Mi7Lam 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

## Eva Cassidy

#### 4.1 Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Intro: C G Em Am D G

G G Bm  $\mathbf{Bm}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{Bm} \quad \mathbf{Bm}$ 

Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cm G G7

Skies are blue

C Cm G  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ 

And the dreams that you dare to dream

 $\mathbf{D}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

Really do come true

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Some day I'll wish upon a star

C Cm Em Em Em

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

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  $\mathbf{Bm}$ 

Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cm G G7

Bluebirds fly

C Cm G Em

Birds fly over the rainbow

 $\mathbf{Am} \qquad \quad \mathbf{D} \qquad \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G}$ 

Why then, oh why can't I?

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Some day I'll wish upon a star

C Cm Em Em Em

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{Bm} \quad \mathbf{Bm}$ 

Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cm G G7

Bluebirds fly

C Cm G Em

Birds fly over the rainbow  ${\bf Am} \qquad {\bf D} \qquad {\bf G} \quad {\bf G}$  Why then, oh why can't I?

## 5 The Cat Empire

#### 5.1 The Chariot

Verse 1:  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{G}$ They were the roadtrips that we launched This is a song that came upon me one night T-t-tripping across this island When the news it had been telling me Starting missions at the break of dawn About one more war and one more fight  $\mathbf{Em}$ Yawn and smile say And 'aeh' I sighed but then G What direction shall we take? I thought about my friends  $\mathbf{Am}$ Somewhere where it warm and wet Then I wrote this declaration This be the route we'd always take and Just in case the world end Chorus: Verse 2:  $\mathbf{Em}$ Our guns Our weapons were our instruments  $\mathbf{G}$ D We shot them in the things we said Made from timber and steel  $\mathbf{Am}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ Ah we didn't need no bullets We never yielded to conformity  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$ Cos we rely on some words instead But stood like kings  $\mathbf{G}$ Kill someone in argument In a chariot that's riding on a D Outwit them with our brains Record wheel And we'd kill ourselves laughing Verse 5:  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ At the funny things we'd say And our airforce flying  $\mathbf{G}$ When the frisbee in the sky Have a session while we're smoking Verse 3: And bombs  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$ Now we're feeling extra high We had them saved for special times And we'd sneak into a carpark When the crew would call a shakedown  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ With the skaties on our back We break down a party landmine And we're flying down the levels howling Women that so sexy On the attack now on the attack They explode us with their looks  $\mathbf{Am}$ Ah we blowing up some speakers Verse 6: Jumping round till the ground shook And battles  $\mathbf{G}$ They happened in these dancehalls  $\mathbf{Am}$ Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music  $\mathbf{C}$ And missiles

Choosing one the rhythm war EmBattle at these shakedowns GAnd we battle at these gigs AmWe do battle in our bedrooms C DMade some sweet love to the beat

Bridge:

 ${f Em}$ 

Then our allies grew  ${f G}$ 

Wherever we would roam

See whenever we're together

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Any stranger feel at home} \end{array}$ 

In a way we are an army

 $$\rm G$$  But this army not destruct  $$\rm Am$$ 

No instead we're doing simple things  $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \\ \text{Good loving find it run amuck} \end{array}$ 

Verse 7:

 $\operatorname{\mathbf{Em}}$  This be a declaration  $\operatorname{\mathbf{G}}$ 

Written about my friends

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

It's engraved into this song

]

So they know I'm not forgetting them  ${\bf Em}$ 

See maybe if the world contained  $\boldsymbol{C}$ 

More people like these

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Then the news would not be telling me  ${\bf C} \qquad {\bf D}$ 

About all that warfare endlessly and

Chorus:

#### 5.2 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  $\bar{\ }$ 

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.

#### 5.3 The Wine Song

```
INTRO
(3/4 \text{ time})
- Dm - F+/C# - F - G/B - Bb -
Dm/A - A7 - Dm -
\mathbf{Dm}
         F+/C\# F
                           G/B
Songs and melodies change and change
\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And sway
       Dm/A
                     E7/Ab
                                A7
But they still stay the same
               F+/C\#
                              G/C
The songs that we sung when the dark days come
                \mathrm{Dm/A}
                             A7
Are the songs that we sung when we chased them away
      F+/C# F G/B
If I ever found a pot of gold
      \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                           E7/Ab
              Dm/A
                                        A7
I'd buy bottles untold of the nectar of the vines
           F+/C\#
                      {f F}
                                 G/B
I'm going to die with a twinkle in my eye
       \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                    Dm/A
                                 \mathbf{A7}
'cause I sung songs spun stories loved laughed and drank wine
         Dm A7 Dm
Gm
Tomorrow is another day
          Dm A7
The cats are out to play, to play
    Gm Dm A7
                              \mathbf{Dm}
That old rusty spaceship wants to sail
        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/A (repeat)
Dm
Drink...
(a toast to the)
A7 A7/E (repeat)
```

[Same chords as verse 1]

Sun...

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' Dm A7 Dm Tomorrow is another day  $\mathbf{Gm}$ Dm A7The cats are out to play, to play  $\mathbf{Dm}$ A7That old rusty spaceship wants to sail Dm A7 Dm Into the milky way again DmAbdim 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" section. The tricky part is the melody line, which I wont include, but if anyone actually wants it just contact me]  $\mathbf{C}$ A7 Dm Oh what a beautiful day today!  ${f F}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{F}$ Today's a day to celebrate  $\mathbf{C}$ A7 DmGrab your bucket, grab your spade  ${f F}$  $\mathbf{C}$ We're heading down to Half Moon Bay  $\mathbf{C}$ A7 DmI saw a plane go into a cloud  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{C}$ I'm drunk I'm happy I'm singing and loud A7 Gm A7 Bb $\mathbf{C}$ [where the leading melody is C# D E D]

I'm having a good time and of that I am proud

Gm

A7 Dm

Two o'clock in the arvo, but hey that's allowed...  $-\mathbf{c}$ 

C/E - F

#### 6 Dire Straits

#### 6.1 Lions

```
Intro: Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G Bm7 Bm7 F# C9 (Stop)
Bm7 D A G9
Red sun, go down way over dirty town
           \mathbf{D} A
Starlings are sweeping around crazy shoals
Bm7 D
Yes, and a girl is there, high heeling across the square
              \mathbf{D}
                                 {f A}
The wind it blows around in her hair, and the flags upon the poles
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.
                   \mathbf{A}
Church bell, clinging on, trying to get a crowd, Evensong
                               \mathbf{E}9
             \mathbf{D}
                    {f A}
Nobody cares to depend upon, the chime it plays
                   D
                                                 G9
                          \mathbf{A}
They're all in the station, praying for trains, the congregation's, late again
Bm7 D A
                                      \mathbf{E}\mathbf{9}
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.
       D A
Strap hanging, gunshot sound, door slamming on the, overground
Bm7 D A E9
The starlings are tough, but the lions are made of stone
         D
                        {f A}
Her evening paper is horror torn, but there's hope later for, capricorns
                  D
                            {\bf A}
                                      \mathbf{E9}
Her lucky stars give her just enough, ... to get her home
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
                \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{G}
I'm thinking about the lions, I'm thinking about the lions
               A Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7
\mathbf{G}
                                                               Bm7
A fade out
What happened to the lions, tonight
                                    (tonight) (tonight)
```

#### 6.2 Wild West End

 $\mathbf{Em}$ Steppin' out to Angellucci's, for my coffee beans  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$ checking out the movies, and the magazines  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ waitress she watches me, crossing from the Barocco bar D D Em GI'm getting a pickup, for my steel guitar D Em G D I saw you walking out, Shaftsbury Avenue D D  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$ excuse me talking, I wanna marry you  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$ this is seventh heaven street to me, don't you be so proud  $\mathbf{D} = \mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$ You're just another angel, in the crowd. D D  $\mathbf{Em}$ And I'm walking in the wild west end  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{D}$ Walking in the wild west end  $D ext{Em} ext{G} ext{D/A G/C /C D/}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

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

## 7 The Doors

## 7.1 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

 ${f E5} {f Bm}$  she moans like a cat

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Am Bm E5

when she wants to be heard

Bm E5

E5\* D5 Bm

my wild love went ridin'

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	-4-2-22-4
D	2-2-5	52
A2p0-2-2	2-0-00-2	
-	30	

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

## Francesco De Gregori

#### 8.1 Buffalo Bill

Dο

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

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

se avessi potuto scegliere tra la vita e la morte,

Sol

tra la vita e la morte

Lam Sol7 Do Lam Sol7 Do  $\mathbf{Do}$ 

avrei scelto l'America.

Do Tra bufalo e locomotiva, la differenza salta agli occhi

la locomotiva ha la strada segnata,

Sol Re7 Sol Mim Sol7 Fa

il bufalo pu scartare di lato e cadere

 $\mathbf{Do}$  $\operatorname{Lam}$ Rem7

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,

 $\mathbf{La}$ 

e c' chi uccide per amore

 $\mathbf{La}$ La7Re

il cacciatore uccide sempre per giocare,

 ${f Mim}$  $_{
m La}$ 

io uccidevo per essere il migliore

 $\mathbf{Sol}$ Fa#m

mio padre guardiano di mucche mia madre una contadina

 $\mathbf{Mim}$ 

La7

io unico figlio biondo quasi come Ges

La Mim

avevo pochi anni e vent'anni sembran pochi

Mim La Re Re7

poi ti volti a guardarli e non li trovi pi.

 ${\tt E}$  mi ricordo infatti un pomeriggio triste

io con il mio amico culo di gomma famoso meccanico

sul ciglio di una strada a contemplare l'America

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

 $\mathbf{Sim}$  $\mathbf{Mim7}$ La7

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

Sim Re Sim Re

#### 8.2 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#

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

Dom

 $\mathbf{Sol}$ 

senza passare dalla stazione

Sol7

stazione l'ultimo treno prender.

 $\mathbf{Do}$ 

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 suoner.

La Fa#m

E con le mani amore, per le mani ti prender

Sol

e senza dire parole nel mio

 $\mathbf{Re}$ 

cuore ti porter

La La7 Fa#m

Do

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

ma voleremo in cielo in carne ed ossa,

Sol7

non torneremo....Pi,

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa

uuuh uuuh uuuh 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,

La

Solm6

 $\verb|sola| \verb|verso| un cielo| \verb|ner s'incammin|$ 

Sol# Dom

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

Sol Fa

altri giurarono e spergiurarono che non erano rimasti 1.

La Fa#m

E con le mani amore, per le mani ti prender

Sol

e senza dire parole nel mio

 $\mathbf{Re}$ 

cuore ti porter

La La7 Fa#m

e non aver paura se non sar come bella come dici tu  $\mathbf{Sol}$ 

ma voleremo in cielo in carne ed ossa,

Sol7 Do

non torneremo....Pi,

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa uuuh uuuh uuuh uuuh uuuh na na na na na

Fam Re

E senza fame e senza sete e senza aria e senza rete  $\bf Sol \ \, Fa \, \, Sol \, \, Do$ 

voleremo via.

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa

## Gershwin

## 9.1 Summertime

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 momma's good lookin'  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{A7} \ \mathbf{B7}$   $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{Am7} \ \mathbf{Em}$ 

So hush little baby, don't you cry

Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

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

## 10 Grateful Death

#### 10.1 Friend Of The Devil

```
Intro:
/ G - - - / - - - - / C - - - / x4
I lit out from Reno,
         C(2)
I was trailed by twenty hounds
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,
      \mathbf{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)

## 11 Jimi Hendrix

## 11.1 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

#### 11.2 Bold as Love

Just ask the axis

11.4	Doro	as Love						
	${f A}$	${f E}$	$\mathbf{F} \# \mathbf{m}$		D			
Anger!	He s	miles tower	ring in shiny met	allic purple	armor.			
D	$\mathbf{A}$	${f E}$	<b>F</b> #		D			
Queen ${f D}$		sy envy wai ${f A}$	ts behind him, h ${ m Bm}$		en gown ${f G}$	stares at	the grassy	ground.
Blue a	re the	life-givir	ng waters taken f	or granted,	they qu	ietly unde	rstand.	
D		4	Dan		G G			
	appy t		${f Bm}$ mies lay opposit ${f G}$				ight is on.	
But th	ey're <b>E</b>	all bold as E F#n	s love. n ${f G}$					
Yes th ${f A}$	ey're <b>E</b>	all bold as $\mathbf{F} \# \mathbf{n}$						
Yeah!	They'	re all bold						
$\mathbf{G}$			E		F#1	n		
Just a	sk the	AxisHe	knows ev'ry thin $\mathbf{F}\#1$	•	D			
	is so	<del></del>	he flashes portr		_	sions of e	uphoria.	
$\mathbf{A}$	${f E}$		$\mathbf{F} \mathbf{\#m}$	D	)		_	
Orange ${f A}$	is yo ${f E}$	ung, full o	of daring, but version ${ m Bm}$	ry unsteady	for the	first go	round.	
My yel	low in	this case	is not so mellow	, in fact I'	m tryin	g to say,		
It's f	righte	ned like me						
$\mathbf{A}$			${f E}$					
And al $\mathbf{Bm}$	l thes	e emotions ${f G}$	of mine keep pul ${f A}$	ling me from				
Giving ${f A}$	my lo		nbow like you, b ${f G}$	out I'm uh				
But th	ey're <b>E</b>	all bold as $\mathbf{F} \# \mathbf{n}$	s love. n ${f G}$					
Yes th	ey're	all bold as	love					
A	E	$\mathbf{F}$ #n						
Yeah!	iney,	re all bold	as love.					
		A						

#### 11.3 Hey Joe

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 - / gun in your hand?

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  $\mathbf{m}\mathbf{e}$ 

Repeat Progression  $\mathbf{End}$  on  $\mathbf{E}$ 

## 11.4 The Wind Cries Mary —: Eb E F Eb E F :— C Bb $\mathbf{F}$ 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 FFootsteps dressed in red G Bb Eb E F Eb E FAnd the wind whispers Mary $\mathbf{C} \qquad \quad \mathbf{Bb} \qquad \mathbf{F}$ 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 F Somewhere a king has no wife $\mathbf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{Bb} \quad \mathbf{Eb} \; \mathbf{E} \; \mathbf{F} \; \; \mathbf{Eb} \; \mathbf{E} \; \mathbf{F}$ And the wind cries Mary SOLO $\longrightarrow$ : F Eb Bb Ab $\longrightarrow$ 3x G Bb Db F $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ $\mathbf{F}$ The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow $\mathbf{C}$ Bb $\mathbf{F}$ And shine the emptyness down on my bed $\mathbf{C}$ Bb $\mathbf{F}$ The tiny island sags downstream G Bb $\mathbf{Eb}\;\mathbf{E}\;\mathbf{F}$ Cause the life that lived is dead G Bb Eb E F Eb E F And the wind screams Mary $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{Bb} \quad \mathbf{F}$ Will the wind ever remember C Bb F The names it has blown in the past $\bf C \\ \bf Bb \\ \bf F \\ \bf F$ With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom ${f G}$ Bb ${f Eb} {f E} {f F}$ It whispers no, this will be the last

G Bb Eb E F Eb E F Eb E F

And the wind cries Mary

## Nuova Compagnia di Canto Popolare

#### 12.1Tammurriata Nera

Lam Fa7 Lam Io nun capisco, evvote, 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,  $\mathbf{Lam}$ sissignore, 'o chiamma Giro Seh! gira e vota, sh  $\mathbf{Sim}$ Sh! vota e gira, sh La Ca tu 'o chiamme Ciccio o 'Ntuono, Fa#  $\mathbf{Sim}$ ca tu 'o chiamme Peppe o Giro,  $\mathbf{Rem}$ chillo, o fatto, niro, niro,  $\mathbf{Mi}$ niro, niro comm'a che! 'O contano 'e ccummare chist'affare: "Sti fatte nun so' rare, se ne contano a migliara! A 'e vvote 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!

## 13 Peggy Lee

#### 13.1 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  $% \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} =$ 

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

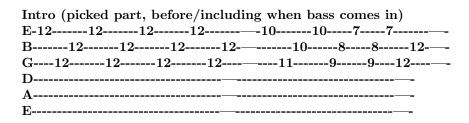
## 14 Richie Havens

## 14.1 San Francisco Bay Blues F D/F# C A F G C G $\mathbf{C}$ I got those blues where my baby Left me down by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea I didn't mean to treat her bad, she was the best friend I ever had, D/F#She said goodbye, she made me cry, She made me wanna lay down my head and die...I Refrain: $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{F}$ Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime She don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind D/F# $\mathbf{C}$ If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day $\mathbf{C}$ Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay hey hey, $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay. $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{F}$ Well I'm sittin' down on my back porch, $\mathbf{F}$ $\mathbf{C}$ I don't know which way to go The girl that I was so crazy about she don't love me anymore D/F# $\mathbf{C}$ Think I'm gonna catch a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue Gonna ride it to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you! Refrain: Kazoo-Solo $\mathbf{C}$ (I got those blues where my baby ) (Left me down by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea) (An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea) (I didn't mean to treat her bad,) (she was the best friend I ever had,) D/F#(She said goodbye, she made me cry,) (She made me wanna lay down my head and die...I )

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

## 15 Red Hot Chili Peppers

#### 15.1 Dosed



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

#### 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

## Chorus 1

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

#### 15.2 I Could Die for You

I'd take it all and then

I'd find a way to share

Intro. A E F#m Come along and go F#m **C**#  $\mathbf{D}$ Something inside the cards Along with me F#m Wander with me yo I know is right Don't want to live It's all for free C# Somebody elses life  ${f E}$ Bm F#m I could die for you This is what I want to be Whatchu wanna do Bm And this is what I give to you  $\mathbf{E}$ Bm Oh this life I choose (2x) Because I get it free She smiles while I do my time  $\,$ Come again and tell me  ${f E}$ Bm F#m Where you want to go I could die for you F#m $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{E}$  $\mathbf{Bm} \quad \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{E}$ What it means for me Oh this life I choose To be with you alone F#m C# I'm here to be your only go-between Close the door and To tell you of the sights No one has to know D Eyes have seen How we are What I really want to do is BmCome along and go Turn it into motion  $\mathbf{D}$ Along with me Beauty that I can't abuse  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Wander with me yo You know that I'd use my senses to It's all for free You can see that E Bm F#m D I could die for you It's only everywhere

What on want to do

 ${f E}$ 

Oh this life I choose (4x)

Bm

## 15.3 Zephyr Song

Intro: (Am G Em F)

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Can I get your hand and write on

G

Just a piece of leg and bite on

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

What a night to fly my kite on  $% \left\{ 1,2,...,n\right\}$ 

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Do yoy want to flash light on

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Coming down, no not today

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Did you meet your fortune teller

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Get it off with no propeller

Em

Do it up it's on with Stella

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

What a way to finallu smell her

Am

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

Em I

Take a piece and pass it on

Chorus:

D

Fly away on my Zephyr

 $\mathbf{G}$  A

I feel it more than ever

 $\Gamma$ 

And in this perfect weather

 $\mathbf{G}$  A

We'll find a place together

Am G Em F

Fly on... my mind

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Rebel and liberator

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Find a way to be a skater

Em

Rev it up to levitate her

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Super friendly aviator

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Take a look it's on display

 $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{Em}$ 

For you... comin' down no not today

Chorus

Am G Em F

Chorus

## 16 Simon and Garfunkel

## 16.1 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

And opens wide and welcome doors, but he hesitates, then withdraws C C/B G Em Deeper in the shadows.

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/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.

## 17 Steppenwolf

## 17.1 Magic Carpet Ride

### DD C GG DD C GG

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**

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Close your eyes girl

Look inside girl

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

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

### 18 America

#### 18.1 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

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

## 19 Louis Armstrong

#### 19.1 What a Wonderful World

 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Bm}$  $\mathbf{C}$ I see trees of green, red roses too  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{B7}$ I see them bloom, for me and you, Am7 D7  $\mathbf{G}$ / 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, And I think to myself, what a wonderful world D7 $\mathbf{G}$ The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  $\mathbf{G}$ Are also on the faces of people goin' by  $\mathbf{D}$ I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?" Am7 G#o D7 C7 G#o They're really saying, "I love you." (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 /)  $\mathbf{G}$ D7-9C6 G6 Am7Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

## 20 The Animals

## 20.1 House of the Rising Sun

Is when he's all a-drunk

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

## 21 Lucio Battisti

### 21.1 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

## 21.2 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

 $\mathbf{La}$ 

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- 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- 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 ......

## 21.3 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 giocar 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

corrono 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+

corrono dolcissime

### Lam Lam7 Rem

le mie malinconie l'universo trova spazio dentro me

### $Lam\ Mim7\ Fa7+$

 ${\tt ma}$  il coraggio di vivere quello ancora non c'

Lam Mim7 Fa7+ Lam Mim7 Fa7+ Lam9

## 21.4 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, siiii?! 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?.

## 22 The Beatles

## 22.1 Across the Universe $\mathbf{Bm}$ F#m Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe. F#mPools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind Possessing and caressing me. Chorus: A7Sus4 Jai Guru Deva Om Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world Nothing's gonna change my world $\mathbf{G}$ Nothing's gonna change my world $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{Bm}$ F#m Em7Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes $\mathbf{A7}$ They call me on and on across the Universe. F#m $\mathbf{Bm}$ Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox $\mathbf{A}$ They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe. Chorus F#m $\mathbf{Bm}$ Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears GmInciting and inviting me.

F#m

Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns

Chorus x2

 $\mathbf{Bm}$ 

And calls me on and on across the Universe.

Em7

22.2 All My Loving Em A7 $\mathbf{D}$ Close your eyes and Ill kiss you, tomorrow ill miss you,  $G ext{Em} ext{} C ext{} A7$ remember Ill always be true. Em A7 D 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  ${\tt Im}\ {\tt kissing},\ {\tt the}\ {\tt lips}\ {\tt I}\ {\tt am}\ {\tt missing}$  $G ext{Em} ext{} C ext{} A7$ and hope that my dreams will come true. Em A7 D Bm And then while Im away Ill write home everyday  $\mathbf{G}$  A  $\mathbf{D}$ and Ill send all my loving to you. Bm F#7 All my loving I will send to you. Bm F#7 D All my loving, darling Ill be true. Em A7 D Close your eyes and Ill kiss you, tomorrow Ill miss you, G Em C A7remember Ill always be true.  $\mathbf{Em} \qquad \quad \mathbf{A7} \qquad \quad \mathbf{D}$ And then while Im away Ill write home everyday  $\mathbf{G}$  A  $\mathbf{D}$ and Ill send all my loving to you. Bm F#7 All my loving Ill will send to you. Bm F#7 D

All my loving, darling Ill be true.

#### 22.3All You Need Is Love

 $\mathbf{G}$ D/F# $\mathbf{Em}$ Love love love  $\mathbf{G}$ D/F# $\mathbf{Em}$ Love love love D7/A $\mathbf{G}$ D7/ALove love love

 $\mathbf{G}$ D/F# $\mathbf{Em}$ 

There's nothing you can do that can't be done

 $\mathbf{Em}$ D/F#

Theres nothing you can sing that can't be sung  $\mathbf{G}$ 

Nothing you can say but you can learn to

D7/A

play the game D7/A

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:**

 $\mathbf{G}$ **A7** D7All you need is love A7D7All you need is love G/DG B7  $\mathbf{Em}$ All you need is love love D7Love 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**

 $\mathbf{C}$ D7G Love is all you need D7 $\mathbf{A7}$ All you need is love D7 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{A7}$ All together now

All you need is love **A7**  $\mathbf{G}$ D7Everybody now All you need is love

 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{G}$ 

Love is all you need (repeats a few times)

D7

#### 22.4 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

## 22.5 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  $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots,n\right\}$ 

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

3m (

Come Together, Right now, over me

(Riff)

Dm

He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

 $\mathbf{Dm}$ 

He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

**A7** 

He got feet down below his knee

 $\overline{G7}$ 

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

# 22.6 I Am the Walrus Intro: B A/G $\mathbf{C}$

A G F E  ${f E7}$  $\mathbf{D}$ D7 $\mathbf{D}$  ${f E}$  $\mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{A}/\mathbf{G}$ I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together See how they run like pigs from a gun see how they fly I'm crying

A/GD/F#Fmaj7 A A/G  $\mathbf{G}$ Α Sitting on a cornflake waiting for the van to come

Corporation tee shirt stupid bloody Tuesday man

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

 $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{E}$ I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g' joob

A/G $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{A}/\mathbf{G}$  ${f E}$ Mister city p'liceman sitting pretty little p'lice men in a row  $\mathbf{D}$ See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky see how they run

A E D D7 Dsus4I'm crying I'm cry ing I'm crying I'm cry ing

A/G D/F#Fmaj7  $\mathbf{G}$ A A/Gdripping from a dead dog's eye Yellow matter custard Crab a locker fishwife pornographic priestess

Boy you been a naughty girl you let your knickers down

 $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$ they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g' joob I am the eggman,

Bridge: E В A G F E

 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{A}$ 

Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun.

B7

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

Chorus:

 $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$ they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g' joob I am the eggman,

Goo goo g' joob A/GA A/G  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$  ${f E}$ 

Expert texpert choking smokers don't you think the joker laughs at you?

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

I'm crying

A/GFmaj7 G A A/GD/F# $\mathbf{A}$ 

Semolina pilchards climbing up the Eiffel Tower

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Element'ry penguin singing Hare Krishna.

Man you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe

 $\mathbf{C}$ D

I am the eggman,  $\;$  they are the eggmen,  $\;$  I am the Walrus  $\;$  Goo goo  $\;$  g' joob

### 22.7 I've Just Seen A Face

First verse:  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ I've just seen a face I can't for get the time or place where we just met She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met

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

Chorus:

 $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$ 

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

Repeat chorus.

Guitar solo played to verse chords.

Repeat chorus.

Repeat first verse.

Repeat chorus 3 times to end.

### 22.8 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

 $\mathbf{Am}$  (D)  $\mathbf{G}$ 

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

## 23 Patty Bravo

#### 23.1 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]

## 24 Ray Charles

#### 24.1 Hit the Road

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

```
(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 thaught 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
```

## 25 Eric Clapton

## 25.1 Wonderful Tonight

G D/F# C D G D/F# C DG D/F# It's late in the evening  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ She's wondering what clothes to wear G D/F#She puts on her make up  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ And brushes her long blonde hair  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ And then she asks me G Bm/F# Em Do I look alright C D G D/F# C DAnd I say yes, you look wonderful tonight G D/F# We go a party  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ And everyone turns to see G D/F#This beautiful lady  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ That's walking around with me C D And then she asks me G Bm/F# Em Do you feel alright  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{G}$ And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight  $\mathbf{C}$ I feel wonderful D G Bm/F# Em Because I see the love light in your eyes  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ And the wonder of it all  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ Is that you just don't realize  $G \qquad D/F\# C D G D/F\# C D$ How much I love you G D/F# It's time to go home now And I've got an aching head G D/F#So I give her the car keys  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ 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

## 25.2 Layla

Intro:

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

C#m7G#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  $\mathbf{A}$ 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  $\mathbf{Dm} \quad \mathbf{Bb} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{C}$ 

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,

 ${f B}$ 

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'lly go insane F#m B E

Please don't say  $$\tt we'll$$  never find a way F#m B E A

And tell me all my loves in vain Layla

#### Chorus x2

## 26 The Clash

## 26.1 London Calling

Em C

London calling to the faraway towns

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Now that war is declared-and battle come down

Em C

London calling to the underworld

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Come out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls

 ${f Em}$   ${f C}$ 

London calling, now don't look at us

G

All that phoney beatlemania has bitten the dust

Em (

London calling, see we ain't got no swing

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

'cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

#### Chorus

Em G

The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in

 ${f Em}$ 

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.

## 27 Leonard Cohen

#### 27.1 Famous Blue Raincoat

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  $\mathbf{Bm}$ deep in the desert Am G You're living for nothing now,  $\mathbf{Am}$ I hope you're keeping some kind of record Yes, and Jane came by with a lock of your hair  $\mathbf{Am}$ She said that you gave it to her That night that you planned to go clear F Em Did you ever go clear?  $\mathbf{F}$ Ah, the last time we saw you you looked so much older Dm7 Em Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder  $\mathbf{F}$ You'd been to the station to meet every train  $\mathbf{Em}$ And you came home without Lili Marlene Am Bm Am Bm And you treated my woman to a flake of your life  $\mathbf{Am} \qquad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{Am} \qquad \mathbf{G}$ And when she came back she was nobody's wife.  $\mathbf{C}$ Well I see you there with the rose in your teeth  $\mathbf{Am}$ One more thin gypsy thief  $\mathbf{Bm}$   $\mathbf{G}$ Well I see Jane's awake  $\mathbf{Em}$ She sends her regards. Am F And what can I tell you my brother, my killer Dm7 Em What can I possibly say? I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Dm7

I'm glad you stood in my way.

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Yes, and thanks, for the trouble you took from her eyes  $$\operatorname{\mathbf{Am}}$$ 

I thought it was there for good so I never tried.

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

And Jane came by with a lock of your hair

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

She said that you gave it to her

Bm G

That night that you planned to go clear

 $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Sincerely, L. Cohen

### 27.2 Master Song

G# Gm

I believe that you heard your master sing

G# Gm

when I was sick in bed. G#

G# GIII

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 ]

well at least that's what you said.

Bb Bb/A Bb Bb/A

And now do you come back to bring

Eb

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?

#### 27.3 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

And you know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there  $\mathbf{G}\#\mathbf{m}$ 

And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her  $\mathbf{E}$ 

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

Α

And you want to travel blind

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

And you know that she will trust you

F#m

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

### 27.4 Teachers

Intro: Am

Am F

I met a woman long ago

Am

Her hair the black that black can go

Am F

Are you a teacher of the heart?

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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?

# 28 Elvis Costello

# 28.1 Almost Blue

 $Dm9 \quad = 100210$ 

E+ = XX2110

E7 = XX0100

 $Bm7-5 = 123231 \quad (!!!!!!)$ 

Bflat6 = XX3333 (Bb6)

Adim = X02210

 $C\#\dim = XX2323$ 

# INTRO:

Am Dm9 E+

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Almost blue

Bm7-5 E7 Am

Almost doing things we  $\begin{array}{ccc} & \text{used to do} \\ & Bm7 \text{--}5 & C & F \end{array}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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  $Am \qquad Adim \qquad C \qquad Bb6 \quad A$  
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

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Almost me

Bm7-5

Almost you

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Almost blue

#### The Cranberries 29

# 29.1 Just My Imagination

Intro: A# F Cm Gm F

 $\mathbf{A}$ #

There was a game we used to play

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

We would hit the town on Friday night

Stay in bed until Sunday

A# F

We used to be so free

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

We were living for the love we had

Gm F

Living not for reality

# CHORUS:

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Just my imagination, just my imagination

Cm Gm F

Just imagination, it was

Just my imagination, just my imagination

Gm F Just imagination, it was

 $\mathbf{A} \#$ 

There was a time I used to pray

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

I have always kept my faith in love

 $\mathbf{Gm}$ 

It's the greatest thing from the man above

The game I used to play

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

I've always put my cards upon the table

Never be said that I'd be unstable

# **CHORUS**

There is a game I like to play

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

I like to hit the town on Friday night

 $\mathbf{G}\mathbf{m}$   $\mathbf{F}$ 

Stay in bed until Sunday

We'll always be this free

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ We will be living for the love we have

Living not for reality

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

It's not my imagination, its not my imagination

 $\mathbf{Gm} \; \mathbf{F}$ 

Its not my imagination, it was

**A**#

**A**#

Not my, not my...

# 30 The Cream

# 30.1 White Room

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} Dm & C & Am & G \\ Ah & Ah & Ah & Ah \end{array}$ 

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

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

 ${f G}$   ${f D}$   ${f F}$   ${f G}$   ${f A}$   ${f A}$  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

# 31 Lucio Dalla

### 31.1 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.

DΩ

SOL7

Cos lei rest sola nella stanza, la stanza sul porto

DO

con l'unico vestito, ogni giorno pi corto

 ${
m SOL7}$ 

e bench non sapesse il nome e neppure il paese

DO LA- DO

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

 $\mathbf{DO}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{REb}$ 

che mi volle chiamare, come Nostro Signore

LAb7

della sua breve vita il ricordo, il ricordo pi grosso

 $\mathbf{REb}$ 

tutto in questo nome, che io mi porto addosso

LAb7

e ancora adesso che gioco a carte e bevo vino

 $\mathbf{REb}$ 

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

# 32 Pino Daniele

# 32.1 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  ${\tt v}$ 

# 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 manera 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

### 32.2 Je' So Pazzo

Mim

Je so' pazzo, je so' pazzo,

Do7add7+ Si7

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

 $\mathbf{Mim}$ 

je so' pazzo, je so' pazzo

Do7add7+

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

Si7

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

 $\mathbf{Mim}$ 

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.

# 33 Dire Straits

# 33.1 Six Blade Knife

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \end{array}$ 

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

I dont want it no more

Dm C G

I want to be free from it now

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

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

# key: Dm (single snare beat) Dm / C-C / Dm / C-C Intro lead DmYou get a shiver in the dark $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ it's raining in the park but meantime $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ south of the river you stop and you hold everything a band is blowing Dixie double four time Dmyou feel alright when you hear that music ring $\mathbf{C}$ BbDm(Now) you step inside but you don't see too many faces $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ coming in out of the rain to (you) hear the jazz go down too much competition too many other places $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 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-C-Bb-C DmDm-C-Bb-C London town $\mathbf{C}$ DmBbyou check out Guitar George he knows all the chords C Bb mind he's (his) strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing and an old guitar is all he can afford Dm Bb-C when he gets up under the lights to play his thing $\mathbf{C}$ ${f Bb}$ (and) harry doesnb't mind if he doesn't make the scene $\mathbf{C}$ ${f Bb}$ he('s) got a daytime job he's doing al(1)right $\mathbf{C}$ he can play honky tone just like anything (He can play the honky tonk like anything) $\mathbf{Dm}$ $\mathbf{Bb-C}$ saving it up for friday night Bb-C with the sultans Dm-C-Bb-C Dmwith the sultans of swing Dm-C-Bb-C $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ $\mathbf{C}$ and a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$

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

33.2 Sultans of Swing

Dm-C-Bb-C

Dm Dm-C-Bb-C

we are the sultans of swing

# 34 The Doors

# 34.1 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;  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}$ 

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,

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

friends you greet in the swarming street.

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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 A

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

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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

F Am

friends you greet in the swarming street.

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

I'm leaving town on the midnight train. Gonna see me change, change, change. Change, change, change...

# 34.2 Crystal Ship

Before you  $\mathbf{Cm}$  $\mathbf{Fm}$ slip unconsiousness I'd into $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ another kiss, an-Like to have  $\mathbf{F}$ Bb7othflashing er  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{F}$ at bliss, another another chance kiss,  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{D}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ kiss. C7C7

The days are bright and filled with pain, enclose 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. Deliver 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.

# 34.3 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.

 $\mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{G}$ 

She's Walking down the stre et,

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.

 $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

She holds her head so hi-- 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 stre et.

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)

# 34.4 Light My Fire

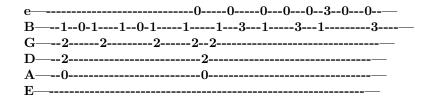
 $$\operatorname{Gm}7$$   $$\operatorname{Em}$$  No time to wallow in the mire

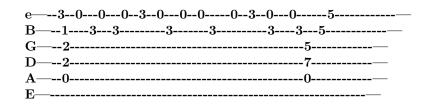
Gm7 Em Gm7 $\mathbf{Em}$ You know that it would be untrue Try now we can only lose Gm7 EmGm7 Em You know that I would be a liar And our love become a funeral pyre If I was to say to you  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$ Gm7 Em Girl, we couldn't get much higher Come on baby, light my fire  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{A}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{C}$ Come on baby, light my fire Come on baby, light my fire  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{A}$ Try to set the night on fire, Yeah Come on baby, light my fire  ${f F} {f C} {f D}$ Gm7You know that it would be untrue Try to set the night on fire Gm7 Em  $\mathbf{Em}$ You know that I would be a liar Gm7The time to hesitate is through Gm7 Em Gm7 Em If I was to say to you No time to wallow in the mire Gm7 Em Girl, we couldn't get much higher Try now we can only lose Gm7 Em  $\mathbf{G}$ And our love become a funeral pyre Come on baby, light my fire  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$ Come on baby, light my fire Come on baby, light my fire Eb Bb C  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{A}$ Try to set the night on fire Eb Bb C Come on baby, light my fire  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ Try to set the night on fire Eb Bb C Try to set the night on fire, Yeah Try to set the night on fire Gm7 Em Eb Bb C The time to hesitate is through Try to set the night on fire

34.5 Love Her Madly  $\mathbf{Am}$ Dont you love her madly, dont you need her badly  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ Dont you love her ways, tell me what you say Am C F D Dont you love her madly, wanna be her daddy  $\mathbf{Am}$ Dont you love her face Am E  $\mathbf{Am}$ Dont you love her as shes walkin out the door Am E Am Like she did one thousand times before D  $\mathbf{Am}$ Dont you love her ways, tell me what you say Am E  $\mathbf{Am} \ \mathbf{E} \ \mathbf{Am}$ Dont you love her as shes walkin out the door Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 (X3) Dsus4 D Dsus2 D All your love (x4)

 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{C}$ 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





 ${f F}$ Am C Yeah, dont you love her  ${f E}$ 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)

 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{C}$ All your love is gone, So sing a lonely song D F D G E Am

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

Repeat and fade.

# 34.6 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

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

Like a dog without a bone

 $\boldsymbol{C}$ 

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 squirmin' 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 ...

# 34.7 Soul Kitchen

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

 $\mathbf{Am}$ D7 $\mathbf{A}$ D7 $\mathbf{A}$ D7D7 $\mathbf{A}$ 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

 $\mathbf{Em}$ D7 $\mathbf{Em}$ D7 $\mathbf{Em}$ night in kitchen Let me sleep all your soul D7 $\mathbf{Em}$ D7 $\mathbf{Em}$ Warm my m ind near your gentle stove D7 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{D}$ out and I'll Turn me wander baby  $\mathbf{E7}$ Stumblin' in the neon groves D6 $\mathbf{A}$ Well, your fingers weave quick mina rets  $\mathbf{A}$ D6 $\mathbf{A}$ D6Speak in secret alpha bets D6D6 $\mathbf{A}$ Ι light ano ther ci garet te  $\mathbf{Am}$ D  ${f A}$ D6 $\mathbf{Am}$ D D6get, Learn to for learn to for get  $\mathbf{A}$ D D6 $\mathbf{D}$ D6 $\mathbf{A}$  $\mathbf{Am}$  $\mathbf{A}$ to for Learn get, learn to for get

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

# 35 Francesco De Gregori

# 35.1 Generale

# LA RE LA RE LA MI

LA

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

 $\mathbf{E}$   $\mathbf{L}\mathbf{A}$ 

e in mezzo al prato c'e una contadina, curva sul tramonto sembra una bambina  ${f SI} ext{-}$   ${f LA}$ 

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

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  ${
m SI-}$   ${
m LA}$ 

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

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'e piu nessuno solo aghi di pino e silenzio e funghi  $\operatorname{SI-}$  LA

buoni da mangiare buoni da seccare da farci il sugo quando viene Natale NII7

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 e mezzo vuoto  ${
m SI-}$   ${
m LA}$   ${
m MI7}$ 

e mezzo pieno e va veloce verso il ritorno, tra due minuti e quasi giorno  $\mathbf{r}$ 

e quasi casa e quasi amore.

# 36 Bob Dylan

36.1 Blowing in the Wind								
_		F roads must	-		F before you		him a man?	
_		F (seas must		_	F before she		${f G}$ sleep in the	sand?
_		F times must		-		_	$\mathbf{C}$ are forever	banned?
_	_	G er my frien	_	_	the wind.			

 $\label{eq:constraints} \mathbf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{C}$  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.

# 36.2 I Want You

The guilty undertaker sighs,  $\mathbf{Am}$ The lonesome organ grinder cries, The silver saxophones say I should refuse you. The cracked bells and washed-out horns  $\mathbf{C}$ Blow into my face with scorn,  $\mathbf{Dm}$ But it's not that way,  $\mathbf{C}$ I wasn't born to lose you.  $\mathbf{Am}$ I want you, I want you, Dm $\mathbf{C}$ I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.  $\mathbf{F}$ The drunken politician leaps Upon the street where mothers weep  ${
m Dm}$ And the saviors who are fast asleep, They wait for you.  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ And I wait for them to interrupt Me drinkin' from that broken cup DmAnd ask me to Open up the gate for you.  $\mathbf{Am}$ I want you, I want you,  $\mathbf{Dm}$ I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.  $\mathbf{Am}$ Now all my fathers, they've gone down, True love they've been without it. But all their daughters put me down 'Cause I don't think about it.  $\mathbf{F}$ Well, I return to the Queen of Spades And talk with my chambermaid.

Dm

```
She knows that I'm not afraid
To look at her
 \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
She is good to me
 \mathbf{C}
And there's nothing she doesn't see.
She knows where I'd like to be
But it doesn't matter.
             \mathbf{Am}
I want you, I want you,
   Dm
               \mathbf{C}
I want you so bad
        \mathbf{F}
Honey, I want you.
Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit,
He spoke to me, I took his flute.
No, I wasn't very cute to him,
 \mathbf{C}
 Was I?
But I did it, though, because he lied
Because he took you for a ride
And because tine was on his side
And because I...
  \mathbf{F}
         \mathbf{Am}
I want you, I want you,
              \mathbf{C}
I want you so bad
        \mathbf{F}
Honey, I want you.
```

# 36.3 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

 $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{F}$ 

Cries out "My God they killed them all!"

C F

Here comes the story of the Hurricane,

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

The man the authorities came to blame

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Dm C

for something that he never done

Dm

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

# 36.4 Just Like a Woman

C F G C

Nobody feels any pain

 $\mathbf{C}$  F  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$ 

Tonight as I stand inside the rain

 $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

Ev'rybody knows

 $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

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,

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{Dm}$   $\mathbf{F}$ 

she makes love just like a woman, yes she does,

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{Dm}$   $\mathbf{F}$ 

And she aches just like a woman,

G7sus4 G7 G7sus2 G7 C [famous fill]

but she breaks just like a little girl.



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

 ${\tt Bridge}$ 

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

It was raining from the first

And I was dying there of thirst

C Csus4 C

So I came in here

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

And your long-time curse hurts

But what's worse

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

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.

# 36.5 Knocking on Heaven's door INTRO: G-D, C Am7 $\ldots$ Mama take this badge off of $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 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: $\mathbf{D}$ Am7.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door G D C (D).. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door\_\_\_ G D Am7.. Knock, knockin' on heaven's door G D C (D).. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door\_\_\_ G D Am7 $\ldots$ 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  $\quad D$   $\quad C$  (D) . I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door\_\_\_

# 36.6 Like a Rolling Stone DmOnce upon a time you dressed so fine $\mathbf{Em}$ $\mathbf{F}$ $\mathbf{G}$ You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you? C Dm People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you $\mathbf{F}$ You used to laugh about $\mathbf{G}$ Everybody that was hangin' out $\mathbf{Em}$ $\mathbf{Dm}$ Now you don't talk so loud F Em Dm C Now you don't seem so proud $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ About having to be scrounging for your next meal. Chorus: C F GHow does it feel $\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G}$ How does it feel C F GTo be without a home C F GLike a complete unknown $\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G}$ Like a rolling stone C F GC Dm $\mathbf{Em}$ Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely $\mathbf{G}$ But you know you only used to get $\;\;$ juiced in it $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{Dm}$ Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street $\mathbf{F}$ $\mathbf{G}$ And now you're gonna have to get used to it $\mathbf{G}$ You said you'd never compromise 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

 $\mathbf{Dm}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{G}$ On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did  $\;\;$  tricks for you DmYou never understood that it ain't no good You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat  $\mathbf{Em}$ Dm C Ain't it hard when you discover that F Em Dm  $\mathbf{C}$ He really wasn't where it's at After he took from you everything he could steal. Chorus Dm $\mathbf{Em}$ Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  $\mathbf{G}$ They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{Dm}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ Exchanging all precious gifts  $\mathbf{F}$ But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe  $\mathbf{G}$ You used to be so amused At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used Dm $\mathbf{Em}$ Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{Dm}$  $\mathbf{C}$ When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose  $\mathbf{C}$ You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal. Chorus

# 36.7 Love Minus Zero

She knows there's no success like failure

And that failure's no success at all.

 $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G7}$   $\mathbf{C}$ 

Intro: C (or Csus2 C Csus4 C)  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$ The cloak and dagger dangles, My love she speaks like silence,  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$ Madams light the candles. Without ideals or violence, In ceremonies of the horsemen, She doesn't have to say she's faithful, Dm F G7Dm F G7Even the pawn must hold a grudge. Yet she's true, like ice, like fire.  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$ Statues made of match sticks,  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$ People carry roses,  $\mathbf{C}$ Crumble into one another, Make promises by the hours,  $\mathbf{C}$ My love winks, she does not bother, My love she laughs like the flowers,  $\mathbf{F} \qquad \mathbf{G7}$ F G7 C She knows too much to argue or to judge. Valentines can't buy her.  $\mathbf{C}$ The bridge at midnight trembles,  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$ In the dime stores and bus stations,  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$ The country doctor rambles, People talk of situations, Bankers' nieces seek perfection,  $\mathbf{C}$ Dm F G7 Read books, repeat quotations, Dm $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{G7}$ Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring. Draw conclusions on the wall. The wind howls like a hammer, Some speak of the future,  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{F}$ The night blows cold and rainy, My love she speaks softly,  $\mathbf{C}$ My love she's like some raven

 $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G7}$   $\mathbf{C}$ 

At my window with a broken wing.

# 36.8 Mr. Tamburine

**Chorus:** 

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{C}$ I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{F}$ BbHey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{F}$ In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.  $\mathbf{F}$ Bb Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Vanished from my hand,  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{C}$ Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ I have no one to meet,  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{F}$ 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, May 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)

# 36.9 She Belongs to Me Verse 1: $\mathbf{G}$ She's got everything she needs C/G G She's an artist, she don't look back She's got everything she needs C/G G She's an artist, she don't look back $\mathbf{A}$ She can take the dark out of night-time $\mathbf{C}$ C/G G And paint the daytime black. Verse 2: G You will start out standing $\mathbf{G}$ C/G G Proud to steal her anything she sees $\mathbf{C}$ You will start out standing C/G G $\mathbf{G}$ Proud to steal her anything she sees But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}/\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{G}$ Down upon your knees. Verse 3: G She never stumbles $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}/\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{G}$ She's got no place to fall She never stumbles $\mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{C}/\mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G}$ She's got no place to fall She's nobody's child G C/G G The Law can't touch her at all. Verse 4: G She wears an Egyptian ring $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}/\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{G}$ That sparkles before she speaks $\mathbf{C}$ She wears an Egyptian ring G C/G GThat sparkles before she speaks She's a hypnotist collector ${f C}$ 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 Bow down to her on Sunday C/G G Salute her when her birthday comes  $\,\,$ For Halloween buy her a trumpet m C m G m C/G m G And for Christmas, give it a drum.

Outro: G C G C/G G

# 36.10 Outlaw Blues

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

Ain't it hard to stumble

And land in some funny lagoon?

 $\mathbf{A}$ 

Ain't it hard to stumble

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

And land in some muddy lagoon?

B7

Especially when it's nine below zero

A (N.C.)

 ${f E}$ 

And three o'clock in the afternoon.

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

Ain't gonna hang no picture,

Ain't gonna hang no picture frame.

 $\mathbf{A}$ 

Ain't gonna hang no picture,

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

Ain't gonna hang no picture frame.

B7

Well, I might look like Robert Ford

A (N.C.)

 ${f E}$ 

But I feel just like a Jesse James.

 ${f E}$ 

Well, I wish I was on some

Australian mountain range.

 $\mathbf{A}$ 

Oh, I wish I was on some

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

Australian mountain range.

B7

I got no reason to be there, but I

A (N.C.)

Imagine it would be some kind of change.

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

I got my dark sunglasses,

I got for good luck my black tooth.

Α

I got my dark sunglasses,

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

I'm carryin' for good luck my black tooth.

B7

Don't ask me nothin' about nothin',

A (N.C.)

I just might tell you the truth.

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

I got a woman in Jackson,

I ain't gonna say her name.

Δ

I got a woman in Jackson,

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

I ain't gonna say her name.

B7

She's a brown-skin woman,

A (N.C.)

but I Love her just the same.

# 36.11 The Times Are A-Changin'

Em C Come gather 'round people wherever you roam G Em C D And admit that the waters around you have grown  $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 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/ASo you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone G C D GFor the times, they are a-chang - in'  $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{C}$ Come writers and critics who prophecies 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 DAnd there's no tellin' who that it's namin' D Cadd9 G/B D/AFor the loser now will be later to win  $G \qquad \qquad C \quad D G$ 

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'

# 37 The Eagles

### 37.1 Hotel California

CAPO 2

VERSE:

Am E7

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air

F (

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

Dm

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

I had to stop for the night

Am E7

There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

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,

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

I thought I heard them say...

# **CHORUS:**

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Welcome to the Hotel California.

E7 Am

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Om I

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:**

 $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{C}$ 

Welcome to the Hotel California.

 $\mathbf{E7}$ 

 $\mathbf{Am}$ Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California

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:

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Welcome to the Hotel California.

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California

What a nice surprise; bring your alibis

# 38 Fool's Garden

### 38.1 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

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$  turning turning turning turning around

C# D7dim Eb Eb7 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

 $\mathbf{Fm} \ \mathbf{Fm} \ \mathbf{Cm} \ \mathbf{Cm} \ \mathbf{Fm} \ \mathbf{Fm} \ \mathbf{Cm} \ \mathbf{Cm} \ \mathbf{Bbm7} \ \mathbf{Bbm7} \ \mathbf{Cm} \ \mathbf{Cm} \ \mathbf{Fm} \ \mathbf{Cm} \ \mathbf{Fm}$ 

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 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#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{C} \#$ And all that I can see, And all that I can see, **C**#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{Eb7}$  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

# 39 Iggy Pop

### 39.1 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 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 [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 lalalalal

# 40 Antonio Carol Jobim

# 40.1 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.

# 40.2 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] saddly.

[F#m7] How can I tell her I
[D9] love her?

[Gm7] Yes, I would give my heart

[Eb9] gladdly. 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]

# 41 Janis Joplin

### 41.1 Kozmic Blues

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

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

Time keeps movin' on,

Friends they turn away.

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

I keep movin' on

F

But I never found out why

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

I keep pushing so hard the dream,

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

I keep tryin' to make it right

 ${f E}$ 

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.

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Well, I'm twenty-five years older now

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

So I know we can't be right

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

And I'm no better, baby,

And I can't help you no more

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

Than I did when just a girl.

A Bm

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

 $\mathbf{A}$ 

And I know that I could always try.

Bm

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

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

DD

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.

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

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

F,

And I'm never gonna love you right,

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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,
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.

# 41.2 Me and Bobby McGee G-C G-C G-C [intro] $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{G}$ Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train G G D7 D7When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans D7 D7 D7 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained And rode us all the way into New Orleans $\mathbf{G}$ I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana G G7 C CI's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{G}$ Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine D7 D7 D7 D7 We sang every song that driver knew $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{G}$ Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose D7 C C CNothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free $f C \qquad f C \qquad f G \qquad f G$ 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 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee ${f A}$ $\mathbf{A}$ $\mathbf{A}$ >From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun $\mathbf{A} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{A} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7}$ Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul $\mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7}$ $\mathbf{E7}$ Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done E7 E7 A A Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold ${f A}$ ${f A}$ 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 $\mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7}$ To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine D D 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 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues $\mathbf{E7} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{E7} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{E7} \quad \mathbf{E7}$ And feelin' good was good enough for me E7 E7 A A

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

 $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{A}$ La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa E7 E7  ${f A}$ La da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah E7 E7 E7 Laa li daa da daa daa da daa da daa  ${f E7}$  $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{A}$ Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah  ${f A}$  $\mathbf{A}$ La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa  $\mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7}$ Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah E7 E7 E7 E7 Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO E7 E7  $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{A}$ Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man  $\,$  ${f A}$ 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  ${f E7}$  $\mathbf{E7}$ Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh  $\mathbf{E7} \qquad \mathbf{E7}$  $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{A}$ 

Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

# 42 Jefferson Airplane

### 42.1 Plastic Fantastic Lover

**E7** 

Her neon mouth with the blinking soft smile  $\mathbf{E7}$ 

Is nothing but an electric  $\operatorname{\operatorname{\mathbf{sign}}}$ 

 $\mathbf{E7}$ 

You could say she has an individual style

Shes part of a colorful time

Chorus:

Am D

Super-sealed lady, chrome-color clothes

 $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{D}$ 

You wear 'cause you have no other

Am D

But I suppose no one knows

В

You're my plastic fantastic lover

Repeat Intro

Verse 2:

E7

Your rattlin' cough never shuts off

 $\mathbf{E7}$ 

Is nothin' but a used machine

 $\mathbf{E7}$ 

Your aluminum finish, slightly diminished

 $\mathbf{E7}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{B}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

 $\mathbf{E7}$ 

Of the TV program waste

Chorus 3:

Am

Data control and IBM

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Science is mankind's brother

Am D

But all I see is drainin' me

В

On my plastic fantastic lover

# 42.2 Somebody to Love

#### Verse 1:

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

### Chorus:

 $f A \qquad f E \qquad f F\#m \quad f B$ 

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...

 $\begin{array}{ccc} A & B & F\#m \\ \text{Find somebody to love} \end{array}$ 

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

#### Verse 2:

### 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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{A}/\mathbf{E} & \mathbf{B} & & \mathbf{F}\#\mathbf{m} \\ \text{Find somebody to love} \end{array}$ 

### Verse 3:

 $F\#m \qquad B \\$  you don't know where it is

[repeat chorus 1]

(F#m) E B A F#m

### Verse 4:

# 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...

 $\mathbf{A} \qquad \mathbf{E} \qquad \mathbf{B}$ 

Love somebody to love, you better...

A B F#m B F#m

Find somebody to loooooooooooooove

### 42.3 White Rabbit

Feed your head!

One pill makes you larger and one pill makes you small  $\mathbf{G}$ and the ones that mother gives you don't do anything at all  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{A}$  $\mathbf{A}$ 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 When men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go and you just had some kind of mushroom and your mind is moving low go ask Alice, I think she'll know When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead  $\mathbf{F}$ # and the white knight is talking backwards  $\mathbf{G}$ and the red queen's off with her head  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{C}$ Remember what the Dormouse said  ${f E}$  $\mathbf{A}$ Feed your head! Feed your head!  $\mathbf{A}$ 

# 43 Kansas

### 43.1 Dust in the Wind

[Intro]

C C Am G/B

G/B C G Am

I close my eye

G Dm7 A7

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

C = G/B Am

All my dreams

G Dm7 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

pass before my eyes, a curiosity.

D/F# G Am Am/G

Dust in the wind.

 $\mathrm{D/F\#}$  G

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

D/F# G Dust in the wind. G Am G/AD/F# G

All we are is dust in the wind.\_\_\_\_

Oh.....

 $Am \quad G/A \quad F/A \quad C \quad Am \quad G/B$ 

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# ${f G}$  Am Am/G

All we are is dust in the wind

All we are is dust in the

Am Am/G D/F# G Ev -

Dust in the wind. Ev - 'y thing is dust in the wind

G Am

'ry - thing is dust in the wind.

# 44 Ben E. King

# 44.1 Stand by Me

A F#m D E A

When the night has come  $\mathbf{F} \# \mathbf{m}$ 

And the land is dark

D E

And the moon is the only light we'll see

No, I won't be afraid,

 $\mathbf{Fm}$ 

No, I won't be afraid

 $\mathbf{D}$   $\mathbf{E}$ 

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

#### Led Zeppelin 45

#### 45.1 Bron-Y-Aur-Stomp

```
Intro: F F/C (F Ab Bb) F
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Ah, caught you smiling at me, thats the way it should be

Like a leaf is to a tree, so fine

Bb

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

Always smiling, never sad, so fine

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

As we walk down a country lane,

(F Ab Bb F)

Ill be singing a song, hear me calling your name

Hear the wind whisper in the rtrees,

telling Mother Nature bout you and me

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Well if the sun shines so bright,

or our way its darkest night

The road we choose is always rught, so fine

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

 $\mathbf{F}$ (F Ab Bb F)

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

 $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{Bb} \mathbf{F}$ 

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

tell all your friends all around the world,

Ab Bb  $\mathbf{F}$ 

Aint no companion like a blue-eyed merle

G Bb (F Ab Bb F)

Come on now well let me tell you

What youre missing, missing round them brick walls

(F Ab Bb F) F F/C

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

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

Angels singing all around my door so fine

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Yeah, aint but one thing to do

spend my natral life with you,

Youre the finest dog I knew, so fine

When youre old and your eyes are dim,

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

(F Ab Bb F)

There aint no old shep gonna happen again

Well still go walking down country lanes,

Ill sing the same old songs, hear me call your name (F Ab Bb F)

# 45.2 Going to California

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Spent my days with a woman unkind,

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

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.

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Someone told me theres a girl out there

D

With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair.

# F G D x 2

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Took my chances on a big jet plane,

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

Never let them tell you that theyre all the same.

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

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.

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

To find a queen without a king;

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

They say she plays guitar and cries as she sings.

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn

D

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

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

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

F G D x 2

45.3 Rock and Roll It's been a long time since I rock and rolled, It's been a long time since I did the Stroll. Ooh, let me get it back, let me get it back, Let me get it back, baby, where I come from. It's been a long time, been a long time, Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time. Yes it has.  $\mathbf{A}$ It's been a long time since the book of love, I can't count the tears of a life with no love. Carry me back, carry me back,  $\mathbf{A}$ Carry me back, baby, where I come from.  $\mathbf{E}$ It's been a long time, been a long time, Been a long lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time. Seems so long since we walked in the moonlight, Making vows that just can't work right. Open your arms, opens your arms, Open your arms, baby, let my love come running in.

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

# 46 Peggy Lee

### 46.1 Fever

Intro: Am C E

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

# 47 Luciano Ligabue

### 47.1 Ho Perso le Parole

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Dm9 Bb9 C guardati in faccia e dopo Bb9 Ho perso le parole F9 C Dm9credimi C9 Dm9eppure ce le avevo qua un attimo fa  $\mathbf{C}$  $\begin{array}{cccc} \text{credici un po' di piu'} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{Bb9} \end{array}$ Bb9 C dovevo dire cose, cose che sai, F9 C Dm9di piu' davvero... che ti dovevo, che ti dovrei... Dm9Bb9 C Ho perso le parole Bb9 C F9 C Dm9Ho perso le parole F9 C Dm9 oppure sono loro che perdono me puo' darsi che abbia perso solo le mie bugie. Bb9 C lo so che dovrei dire cose che sai Bb9 CSi son nascoste bene, forse pero' F9 C Dm9**F9** C che ti dovevo, che ti dovrei... semplicemente non eran mie. Dm9 Bb9 C Bb9 Ho perso le parole Credimi  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{F9}$ Dm9C9vorrei che mi bastasse solo quello che ho credici un po' Bb9 C Dm9le posso far capire anche da te F9 C Dm9metti insieme un cuore C Am se ascolti bene, se ascolti un po'. prova a sentire e dopo Bb9Bb9Credimi credimi C C9 C C9 Dm9credici un po' di piu' credici un po' C Am Bb9 Dm9metti insieme un cuore di piu' davvero...  $\mathbf{C}$  Am Dm9Bb9 C prova a sentire e dopo Ho perso le parole  $\mathbf{F9} \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{Dm9}$ Bb9credimi C C9 Dm9vorrei che ti bastasse solo quello che ho Bb9credici un po' di piu' io mi faro' capire anche da te C Am Bb9 F9 C Dm9di piu' davvero... se ascolti bene, se ascolti un po'. Bb9 C Bb9 Sei bella che fai male, Credimi F9 C Dm9 C C9 sei bella che si balla solo come vuoi tu. credici un po', sei su Bb9 C Dm9Non servono parole, so che lo sai Radio Freccia, F9 C le mie parole, non servon piu'. guardati in faccia e dopo  $\mathbf{Bb9}$ Bb9 credimi C C9 Dm9 Credimi credici un po' di piu' C9credici un po', sei su C Am Bb9 Dm9di piu' davvero... Radio Freccia,

# 48 Lou Reed

# 48.1 Hanging Around

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

### **CHORUS**

D G

Oh oh oh, you keep hangin' 'round me

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

And I'm not so glad you found me

G

You're still doing things that I gave up years ago

D G

Oh oh oh, you keep hangin' 'round me

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

And I'm not so glad you found me

G

You're still doing things that I gave up years ago

 ${f G}$   ${f G}$ 

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

# 48.2 Perfect Day (Capo I) Intro E Am E Am Am D Just a perfect day, $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}$ Drink Sangria in the park, DmAnd then later, when it gets dark, We go home. Am D Just a perfect day, $\mathbf{C}$ Feed animals in the zoo $\mathbf{Dm}$ Then later, a movie, too, ${f E}$ And then home. Chorus: $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{A}$ Oh it's such a perfect day, D D/C# D/B I'm glad I spent it with you. ${f E}$ Oh such a perfect day, F#m EYou just keep me hanging on, F#m ${f E}$ 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. ${\bf Chorus}$ [instrumental] F#m E D F#m E D $\mathbf{G}$ D D/C # D/B AYou're going to reap just what you sow, C#m $\,$ G $\,$ D $\,$ D/C# $\,$ D/B $\,$ A

[rall.] C#m G D D/C# D/B A

### 48.3 Walk On The Wild Side

C F6

Holly came from Miami, FLA

 $\mathbf{C}$  F6

Hitchhiked her way across the USA

C D

Plucked her eyebrows on the way

١ - ١

Shaved her legs and then he was a she  $\operatorname{She}$  says

 $\mathbf{C}$  F6

Hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

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

 ${f F} {f e}$ 

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 Dooo...

# 49 Manu Chao

# 49.1 Bienvenida a Tijuana

 $\mathbf{C}$ Bienvenida a mi suerte Bienvenida a Tijuana  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ A mi me gusta verte Bienvenida mi amor  $\mathbf{C}$ De noche a la ma I want no go to san diego  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ Bienvenida mi amor. I want no go y no quiero  $\mathbf{C}$ Bienvenida a la juana Bienvenida mamacita  $\mathbf{Am}$ Bienvenida a tijuana Ay mi ruta Babil  $\mathbf{C}$ Bienvenida a la cena Cada verano llora Sopita de camaron  $\mathbf{Am}$ Serenata de amor  $\mathbf{C}$ Cada verano llora Cada verano llora  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ Serenata de amor No tiene corazon  $\mathbf{F}$ Cada verano llora  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{G}$ Bienvenida mamacita No tiene corazon Ay mi ruta Babilon  $\mathbf{C}$ Por la pana americana Bienvenida a la Juana  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ Bienvenida a la aduana Tequila sexo marihuana

# 49.2 King of the Bongo

$\mathbf{Am}$	$\mathbf{Am}$
Mama was queen of the mambo, ${f Am}$	King of the bongo ${f Am}$
Papa was king of the Congo ${f Dm}$	King of the bongo ${f Dm}$ ${f G}$
Deep down in the jungle ${f G}$	here me when I come ${f Am}$
I start bangin' my first Bongo ${f Am}$	King of the bongo ${f Am}$
Every monkey like to be ${f Am}$	King of the bongo
in my place instead of me ${f Dm}$	${f Am}$ They said that I'm a clown
cause I'm the king of Bongo ${f G}$	${f Am}$ making too much dirty sound
baby I'm the king of Bongo Bong Am	$\mathbf{Dm}$ they said there is no place
I went to the big town ${f Am}$	${f G}$ for little monkey in this town
where there is a lot of sound ${f Dm}$	${f Am}$ Nobody like to be
from the djungle to the city ${f G}$	${f Am}$ in my place instead of me
looking for a bigger crown Am	Dm cause nobody go crazy
So I play my boogie  Am	${f G}$ when Im banging all my boogie
for the people of this city  Dm	Im the
but they don't go crazy  G	Am King of the bongo
when I'm banging all my boogie I'm the Am	${f Am}$ King of the bongo ${f Dm}$ ${f G}$
King of the bongo Am	here me when I come Am
King of the bongo Dm G	King of the bongo Am
here me when I come, baby ${f Am}$	King of the bongo ${f Dm}$ ${f G}$
King of the bongo ${f Am}$	here me when I come ${f Am}$
King of the bongo ${f Am}$	Banging all my boogie ${f Am}$
Nobody like to be ${f Am}$	all that swing belongs to me ${f Dm}$
in my place instead of me ${f Dm}$	Im so uppy theres nobody ${f G}$
cause nobody go crazy ${f G}$	in my place instead of me ${f Am}$
when I'm banging all my boogie ${f Am}$	Im a king without a crown ${f Am}$
I'm a king without a crown ${f Am}$	and loosing a big town ${f Dm}$
and I'm loosing a big town Dm	but Im the king of Bongo ${f G}$
but I'm the king of Bongo	baby Im the king of Bongo Bong
baby I'm the king of Bongo Bong	${f Am}$ 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

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

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

# 49.3 Rumba de Barcellona

Bm A Mademoiselle d'Avignon Rambla pa'qui Rambla pa'lla Bm A F# Bm Te merc o Bixo Baha Esa la Rumba de Barcelona F# Bm Te merc Escudellers (2x)Refro (2x) Solo Bm $\mathbf{A}$ Te merc Bibi Malena Bm $\mathbf{A}$ Te merc Bibi Malena  $\mathbf{F} \#$  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Te merc perro chaval  $\mathbf{F} \#$  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Te merc perro chaval  ${f A}$ Te merc la policia BmTe merc la policia  $\mathbf{F} \#$ 

Refro (2x) Solo

 $\begin{array}{ccc} Bm & A \\ \text{Te merc Mademoiselle} \\ F\# & Bm \end{array}$ 

Te merc Abdu Lila

Bm A F# Bm (4x)

 $\mathbf{F} \# \mathbf{B} \mathbf{n}$  Te merc Abdu Lila

Refro (2x) Solo

# 49.4 Mr. Bobby

Intro: Am Dm Em

Am Dm G

Sometimes i dream about reality

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Sometimes i feel so down} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \end{array}$ 

Sometimes i dream about a wild wild world

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Sometimes i feel so lonesome} \end{array}$ 

Am Dm G

Hey bobby marley sing something good to me yeahh

 ${f Am} {f Dm} {f G}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

And I can't see no light

Am Dm

 ${\tt Tonight}\ {\tt I}\ {\tt watch}\ {\tt through}\ {\tt my}\ {\tt window}$ 

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

And I can't see no right

# 50 Bob Marley

# 50.1 Iron, Lion, Zion

# Verse 1

Bm

I am on the rock
And then I check a stock

I have to run like a fugitive  $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\}$ 

To save the life I live

### Chorus 1

D A Bm

Im gonna be iron like a lion in Zion

D A Bm F#m E D Bm A Bm

Im gonna be iron like a lion in Zion

 $F\#m \ E \quad D \quad Bm \quad A \quad Bm$ 

Iron Lion Zion (Li-on!)

### Verse 2

 $\mathbf{Bm}$ 

Im on the run but I aint 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

# Verse 3

Bm

 ${\tt I\'m}$  on the rock, (running and you running)

I take a stock, (running like a fugitive)

I had to run like a fugitive  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

To save the life I live

#### Chorus 3

D A Bm

 ${\tt Im}$  gonna be iron like a lion in Zion

D A Bm F#m E D Bm A Bm

Im 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)

### 50.2 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, we're jamming in the name of the Lord

 $Bm \qquad E7 \qquad G \qquad F\#m7$ 

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 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 satis fied

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, I wanna jam it with you

Bm E7 G F#m7

# 50.3 No Woman, No Cry

### C G Am F

C F C G (4 times)

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

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

C G Am F

So dry your tears I say

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G Am F

Here little darling don't shed no tears

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

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 so Ev'rything's gonna be alright so

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{F}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

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

Oh my little darlin' don't shed no tears  $\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{F} = \mathbf{C} - \mathbf{G}$ 

No woman, no cry.

Little sister don't shed no tears

C F C G No woman, no cry.

## 50.4 Redemption Song Redemption song Em7 ${f G}$ Old pirates, yes, they rob I ${f C}$ ${f G}/{f B}$ ${f Am}$ sold I to the merchant ships $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{Em}$ Minutes after they took I G/B Am from the bottomless pit. ${f G}$ $\mathbf{Em7}$ But my hand was made strong G/B Am by the hand of the Almighty. $\mathbf{G}$ Em $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{Dsus}$ $\mathbf{D}$ We forward in this generation...triumphantly. $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}$ Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom? $\mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{D} \quad \mathbf{Em}$ 'Cause all I ever have, D G $\mathbf{D}$ redemption songs. Em7Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery $m C \qquad G/B \qquad Am$ none but ourselves can free our minds. ${f G}$ Em Have no fear for atomic energy C -> mute 'cause none of them can stop the time. G Em7How long shall they kill our prophets, C = G/B = AmWhile we stand aside and look? Some say it's just a part of it $\[$ $\mathbf{G}$ D D we've got to fulfill the book. ${f G}$ Won't you help to sing D G these songs of freedom? ${f C} {f D} {f Em}$ 'Cause all I ever have, $\mathbf{C}$ D G $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}$ D redemption songs.

G Em7 Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery <math>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.

 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Em7}$ 

How long shall they kill our prophets,

C G/B Am

while we stand aside and look?  $\mathbf{C}$ 

Oh, some say it's just a part of it G -> mute

we've got to fulfill the book.

### CHORUS:

 $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$ 

Won't you help to sing

D G

another song of freedom?

 $f C \quad f D \quad Em \quad C$ 

'Cause all I ever have,

D G

redemption songs.

D G C

These songs of freedom

these songs of freedom

C Em

All I ever have...

## 50.5 Roots Rock Reggae

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

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

### 50.6 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

## 51 Scott McKenzie

### 51.1 San Francisco

Enter on G

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

## 52 Modena City Ramblers

### 52.1 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  ${\bf La}$  Sim

I miei compagni sono gi morti o marciscono in prigione  ${\bf La}$   ${\bf Mi}$ 

 ${\tt Eppure \ sono \ ancora \ qui \ a \ gridare \ al \ mondo}$ 

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 villagi 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!"

### 52.2 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 siE i giorni correvano e il tempo nel sogno volava,
re sol la
stringevo la donna delle isole, ballavamo leggeri nell'aria.
re sol siE 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 scapp 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

## **52.3** Ebano

RE- FA DO x2

RE- $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ Sono nata dove la pioggia porta ancora il profumo dell'ebano  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ Una terra l dove il cemento ancora non strangola il sole FA DO Tutti dicevano che ero bella come la grande notte africana  $\mathbf{DO}$ E nei miei occhi splendeva la luna, mi chiamavano la Perla Nera... RE- FA DO RE- $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ A sedici anni mi hanno venduta, un bacio a mia madre e non mi sono voltata  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ Nella citt con le sue mille luci per un attimo mi sono smarrita...  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ Cos laggi ho ben presto imparato che i miei sogni eran solo illusioni  $\mathbf{DO}$ E se volevo cercare fortuna dovevo lasciare ogni cosa RE- ${\tt Ebano...}$  $\mathbf{DO}$  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ RE-Jack O's bar, Parade hotel, from me une Ebano... RE- FA DO x2  $\mathbf{DO}$  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ Spesi tutto quello che avevo per il viaggio e per i miei documenti A palermo nel '94 eravamo pi di cento gi al porto...  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ Raccoglievo le arance e i limoni in un grande campo in collina  $\mathbf{DO}$ Lavoravo fino a notte inoltrata per due soldi e una stanza nascosta RE-Ebano...  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ It's a long long night  $\mathbf{DO}$ It's a long long time RE-It's a long long road FA DO Ebano...  $\mathbf{DO}$  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ Poi un giorno sono scappata verso Bologna con poca speranza  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$  $\mathbf{DO}$ Da un'amica mi sono fermata, in cerca di nuova fortuna FA DO Ora porto stivali coi tacchi e la pelliccia leopardata DO  $\mathbf{SIb}$ 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...

 $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ 

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 DC

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-

 ${\tt Ebano...}$ 

 $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ 

It's a long long night

DO

It's a long long time

RE-

It's a long long road

FA DO

Ebano...

## 52.4 Un Giorno di Pioggia

LA-

Addio, addio e un bicchiere levato

 $\mathbf{DO}$ 

SOL

al cielo dIrlanda e alle nuvole gonfie.

Un nodo alla gola ed un ultimo sguardo

 $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ 

alla vecchia AnnaLiff e alle strade del porto.

 $\operatorname{SOL}$ 

Un sorso di birra per le verdi brughiere

e un altro ai mocciosi coperti di fango,

e un brindisi anche agli gnomi a alle fate,  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ 

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  $\mathbf{DO}$ SOL

e i modi un po rudi della gente di mare, LA-

ti trascini tra fango, sudore e risate  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ 

la puzza di alcool nelle notti destate.

LA-

E un vecchio compagno ti segue paziente,

 $\mathbf{DO}$  $\operatorname{SOL}$ 

il mare si sdraia fedele ai tuoi piedi, LA-

ti culla leggero nelle sere dinverno,

 ${f RE}$ -

ti riporta le voci degli amanti di ieri.

 $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$  $\mathbf{DO}$ SOL

E in un giorno di pioggia che ti ho conosciuta,

SOLLA-

il vento dellovest rideva gentile

 $\mathbf{DO}$ SOL  $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ 

e in un giorno di pioggia ho imparato ad amarti

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 ubriacone ti chiudi a sognare nelle notti dinverno 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 sullaria di un Reel.

## 52.5 Quarant'anni

Mim Re Sol

Ho quarant'anni qualche acciacco troppe guerre sulle spalle

Mim Sol Re

 $$\operatorname{Mim}$$  Re  $$\operatorname{Sol}$$  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 qurant'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...

### 52.6 Remedios la Bella

INTRO: RE-

SOL- LA

Era nata racchiusa in un raggio di sole

RE-

 ${\tt E}$  in un volo di farfalle dorate

SOL-

 $\mathbf{L}\mathbf{A}$ 

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

Illuminavano la notte antillante

DO

L' indovino diceva che Remedios la bella

 $\operatorname{SOL}$ - RE-

Era un dono mandato dal cielo

SIb

 $\mathbf{F}\mathbf{A}$ 

Dopo anni di fame e di schiene piegate

 $\mathbf{DO}$ 

Per la gente di Santa Maria.

SIb FA DO RE- SOL-

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

LA

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

#### Morphine 53

# 53.1 Cure for Pain Intro: [D Bm A] 4x Verse I: D Bm A D $[\mathbf{Bm} \ \mathbf{A}]$ Where \_\_\_\_ is the ritual, $D \quad Bm \quad A \qquad \qquad D \quad [Bm \quad A]$ And tell me where $\_\_\_\_$ where is the taste? Where \_\_\_\_ is the sacrifice, D Bm A D $[\mathbf{Bm} \ \mathbf{A}]$ And where \_\_\_\_\_ where is the faith? Chorus: C Bm [N.C] D $[\mathbf{Bm} \ \mathbf{A}]$ Someday Therell be a Cure for Pain, [D Bm A] 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 $[\mathbf{Bm} \ \mathbf{A}]$ Where \_\_\_\_ is the cave where the wise women went, f D = f Bm = f A = f D = f [Bm = f 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, ${f D}$ ${f Bm}$

[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.]

D [Bm A]

 ${f A}$ 

You see it crawling helpless on the floor,

#### Nirvana 54

## **54.1** Polly

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

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{C}$ Polly wants a cracker

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{C}$ 

Think I should get off of her first

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

I think she wants some water

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{D}$ To put out the blow torch

### Chorus:

 $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{C}$ 

> Isn't me Have a seed

D  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{G}$ 

> Your dirty wings Let me clip

 $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Let me take a ride Cut yourself

D  $\mathbf{G}$ Bb

> Want some help Please myself

 $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Got some rope Haven't told

 $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

> Promise you Heaven true

 $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{G}$ 

> Let me take a ride Cut yourself

D  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

> Want some help Please myself

## Repeat Intro

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{C}$ 

Polly wants a cracker

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

Maybe she would like more food

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

She asks me to untie her  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

A chase would be nice for a few

#### Chorus

### Bass solo - 2 Verse progressions

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{C}$ Polly says her back hurts

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

And she's just as bored as me

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

She caught me off my guard

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{D}$ 

Amazes me, the will of instinct

### Chorus, End on Em

### 55 Oasis

#### 55.1 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]

#### Pink Floyd **56**

## 56.1 Comfortably Numb

Hello (hello-hello) Is there anybody in there? G/F# Em Just nod if you can hear me Bm

Is there anyone home

Come on (come on come on) I hear you're feeling down

G/F# Em I can ease your pain

 $\mathbf{Bm}$ 

And get you on your feet again

Relax (relax relax) I need some information first

G/F# Em Just the basic facts

Bm

Can you show me where it hurts

Chorus:

There is no pain. You are receding

A distant ship. Smoke on the horizon.

You are only coming through in waves

Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying.

 $\mathbf{A}$ 

When I was a child, I had a fever  $\[$ 

My hands felt just like two balloons

Now I've got that feeling once again

I cannot put my finger on it now

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

The child is grown. The dream is gone.

A B-note not chord C

I -- Have become comfortably numb.

## 56.2 Goodbye Blue Sky

 $\mathbf{D}$ BmB/A ${\tt Ooooooooooooo}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ B/AD-d-d-did you see the frightened ones ? D-d-d-did you see the frightened ones ? B/A $\mathbf{B}/\mathbf{A}$ D-d-d-did you hear the falling bombs ? D-d-d-did you hear the falling bombs ? B/AThe flames are all long gone D-d-d-did you ever wonder $\mathbf{D}$ **A7** But the pain lingers on  $\mathbf{Am}$ A7/D G/D DWhy we had to run for shelter Goodbye Blue Sky  $\mathbf{D}$ When the promise of a brave new world A7/D G/D D

Goodbye

**D Bm**Occoccoccoccoccocch

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## 56.3 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

 $\mathbf{D7}$ G D C

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

Bm Am  ${f Em}$ 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

Hey you! with your ear against the wall

Waiting for someone to call out would you touch me

G D C $\mathbf{D7}$ 

Hey you! would you help me to carry the stone

 $\mathbf{Am}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ Open your heart, I'm coming home

#### Am Em Am Em Am Em

 $\mathbf{C}$ D GDC

But it was only a fantasy

G D C

The wall was too high, as you can see

 $\mathbf{D}$  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{D}$ 

No matter how he tried he could not break free

 $\mathbf{D7}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ 

And the worms ate into his brain.

## Dm Em Dm Em Dm Em Dm

Em(9)

Hey you! out there on the road

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 G D CD7

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

 $\mathbf{Am}$ Em(9)

Together we stand, divided we fall.

# So, so you think you can tell, $\mathbf{Am}$ Heaven from Hell, blue skys from pain. $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{Am}$ Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil, Do you think you can tell? $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{C}$ And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts, Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change, $\mathbf{Am}$ And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage? $\mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{G} \ \mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{G} \ \mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{A} \ \mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{A}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$ How I wish, how I wish you were here. We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year, Running over the same old ground. What have we found? The same old fears. Wish you were here!

 $\mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{G} \ \mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{G} \ \mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{A} \ \mathbf{Em} \ \mathbf{A} \ \mathbf{G}$ 

56.4 Wish You Were Here

## 57 Plain White Ts

## 57.1 Hey There Delilah **INTRO** D, F#m, D, F#m VERSE 1 F#m Hey there Delilah, Whats it like in New York City? F#m Im a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty, A Bm Yes you do, Time Square cant shine as bright as you, $\mathbf{A}$ I swear its true. F#mHey there Delilah, Dont you worry about the distance, F#mIm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen, $\operatorname{Bm} \operatorname{G} \operatorname{A}$ $\mathbf{Bm}$ Close your eyes, Listen to my voice its my disguise, Im by your side. CHORUS Bm D Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me, Bm D Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me, D What you do to me. VERSE 2 F#m Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard, F#m But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar, ${f A}$ Bm G We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, My word is good. F#mHey there Delilah, Ive got so much left to say, F#m If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away, $\mathbf{Bm}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{A}$ Id write it all, Even more in love with me youd fall, Wed have it all. **CHORUS** Bm D Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me, Bm D Oh its what you do to me, Oh its what you do to me, Bridge

A thousand miles seems pretty far, But theyve got planes and trains and cars,

Id walk to you if I had no other way

 $\mathbf{G}$ Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because, We know that none of them have felt this way, Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through, The world will never ever be the same, And youre to blame. VERSE 3 F#m Hey there Delilah you be good, And dont you miss me, F#mTwo more years and youll be done with school, And I'll be making history, Bm G  ${f A}$  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Like I do, Youll know it's all because of you,  ${f A}$  $\mathbf{Bm}$ We can do whatever we want to,  $\mathbf{A}$  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Hey there Delilah here's to you, This ones for you. FINAL CHORUS Bm D 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,  $\mathbf{D}$ What you do to me.

 $Bm \quad D \quad Bm \quad D \quad Bm \quad D \quad Bm \quad D \quad D$ 

Ohhh

## 58 The Queen

## 58.1 Crazy Little Thing Called Love $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{C}$ This thing, called love, i just cant handle it, $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}$ This thing, called love, i must get round to it, $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$ BbI aint ready, Crazy little thing called love. Repeat Chords for Verse 2: This thing (This Thing) called love (Called Love) $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ It cries (Like a baby) In a cradle all night It swings (Woo Woo) It jives (Woo Woo) $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ It shakes all over like a jelly fish, $\mathbf{D}$ I kinda like it $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ $\mathbf{C}$ Crazy little thing called love Chorus: $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{G}$ There goes my baby, she knows how to rock and roll. ${f E}$ ${f A}$ She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever, 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

## 59 Massimo Ranieri

### 59.1 O' Surdato 'nnammurato

La Mi La Mi Do#7

Rem La Fa#/Sim Staje luntana da stu core,  $\mathbf{Sim} \quad \mathbf{Fa} \# \qquad \quad \mathbf{Sim}$ a te volo cu 'o penziero: niente voglio e niente spero Rem La Mi 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...  $\mathbf{La}$  $\mathbf{Mi}$ Oje vita, oje vita mia...  $\mathbf{La}$ oje core 'e chistu core... Fa# Sim si' stata 'o primmo ammore... La Mi e 'o primmo e ll'rdemo sarraje pe' me! La Mi La Mi Do#7  $\mathbf{La}$  $\mathbf{Rem}$ La Fa#/Sim Quanta notte nun te veco, Sim Fa# nun te sento 'int'a sti bbracce, Mi La nun te vaso chesta faccia, Rem La MiLa nun t'astregno forte 'mbraccio a me?! Sim Do#7 Ma, scetnnome 'a stu suonne, Fa#m Si7 Mi Mi7 mme faje chiagnere pe' te... La Mi Mi La Fa# Sim La Mi La Mi Oje vita.... La Fa#/Sim  $\mathbf{Rem}$ Scrive sempe e sta' cuntenta: Sim Fa# Sim io nun penzo che a te sola... Mi La Nu penziero mme cunzola, Rem La Mi 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....

## 60 Red Hot Chili Peppers

### 60.1 Dani Californication

 $\mathbf{G}$ Getting born in the state of Mississippi,  $\mathbf{Am}$ Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippy, Am G In Alabama she will swing a hammer,  $\mathbf{Am}$ Price you got to pay when you break the panorama,  $\mathbf{Am} \qquad \mathbf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{Dm} \qquad \quad \mathbf{Am}$ 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, Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana,  $\mathbf{G}$ She's a runner, Rebel and a stunner, 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,  $\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{Dm}$ Simultaneous release,  $\mathbf{F} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad \mathbf{Dm}$ California, show your teeth, F C Dm She's my priestess, I'm your priest, DmYeah, yeah Verse 2: Am G She's a lover, Baby and a fighter,  $\mathbf{Am}$ Shoulda seen it coming when I got a little brighter, Am G With a name like "Dani California", Am Day was gona come when I was gona mourn ya, Am G A little low, Dm $\mathbf{Am}$ That she was stealing another bread,

### Chorus

I love my baby to death

Bridge:

 $$\operatorname{Bm}$$  G F# Who knew the hardest side of you?  $$\operatorname{Bm}$$  G F# Who knew the hardest time to prove?  $$\operatorname{Bm}$$  G F# Too true to say goodbye to you

Verse 3:

Am G

Too true to say, say, say

Pushed the fader, Gifted animator,

Dm Am

One for the now, And eleven for the later,

Am G

Never made it up to Minnesota,

Om 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,

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

It only hurts when I laugh,

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Gone to fade

Chorus x2

# 60.2 Hard To Concentrate Intro: Em Bm $\mathbf{Em}$ Hustle, bustle and so much muscle awww Cells about to seperate And I find it hard to concentrate and Temporary this cash and carry BmI'm stepping up to indicate The time has come to deviate and $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{Em}$ All I want is for you to be happy and C G D $\mathbf{Em}$ Take this moment to make you my family and $\mathbf{D}$ Finally you have found something perfect and $\mathbf{C}$ Finally you have found Death defying this mess I'm buying It's raining down with love and hate And I find it hard to motivate and Estuary is blessed but scary your Heart's about to palpitate And I'm not about to hesitate and $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{Em}$ One to treasure the rest of your days here and C G D $\mathbf{Em}$ Give you pleasure in so many ways dear and $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{D}$ Finally you have found something perfect and Finally you have found... here we go Chords during solo: Em Bm 2x $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{Em}$ Do you want me to show up for duty and

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

### 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  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left$ 

### 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

# 60.3 Road Trippin'

Intro: (Em C B)2x

 $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{B}$ 

Road trippin' with my two favorite allies  $\mathbf{Em} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad \mathbf{B}$ 

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Fully loaded we got snacks and suplies

 ${f C}$ 

It's time to leave this town It's time to steal away

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Let's go get lost anwhere In the U.S.A.

Chorus

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{B}$ 

Let's go get lost let's go get lost

Em C B

Blue you sit so pretty west of the one

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{B}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Sparkles light with yellow icing just a mirror for the sun

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{B}$  $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Just a mirror for the sun

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{B}$ Am Bm C G/D

Just a mirror for the sun

Bm C G/D Am

These smiling eyes just a mirror for

C B

So much as come before those batles lost and won

 $\mathbf{C}$  B

This life is shining more forever in the sun

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Now let us check the our heads and let us check the surf

 $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{B}$ Staying high and dry's more trouble than it's worth

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

In the sun  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{B}$ 

Just a mirror for the sun

Am Bm C G/D  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{B}$ 

Just a mirror for the sun

Am Bm  $\mathbf{C}$ 

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

Solo: (Em A C D) B7

 $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{C}$ 

In big Sur we take some time linger one

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

We three hunky dory's got our snakefinger on

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Now let us drink the starts It's time steal away

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Let's go get lost right here in the U.S.A.

Chorus

Bm C G/D $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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

#### 60.4 Scar Tissue

Intro: Riff x2 (or / F - - C / Dm - - C / x2)

F

Scar tissue the I wish you saw  ${\bf Dm}$   ${\bf C}$  Sarcastic Mister know it all

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

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

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

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

### 60.5 Slow Cheetah

I know a girl

Em G  $\mathbf{G}$ Waking up dead inside of my head She worked in a store A2 C Will never never do there is no med She knew not what  $\mathbf{Em} \qquad \mathbf{G} \qquad \mathbf{A2} \ \mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{C}$ No medicine to take Her life was for Em G A2 C  $\mathbf{G}$ She barely knew her name I've had a chance to be insane **A2** C  $\mathbf{Em}$ Asylum from the falling rain They tried to tell her Em G A2 C  $\mathbf{G}$ I've had a chance to break She would never be  $\mathbf{A2}$ Em G As happy as the girl It's so bad it's got to be good **A2** C In the magazine Em G A2 C Mysterious girl misunderstood Em G A2 C She bought it with her pay Dressed like a wedding cake [Chorus] Em G Any other day and I might play  $\mathbf{Em}$ A2 C Everyone has A funeral march for Bonnie Brae  $\mathbf{G}$ Em G A2 C So much to say Why try and run away  ${\bf A2}$ They talk talk talk [Chorus:]  $\mathbf{C}$ Their lives away  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{Em} \qquad \mathbf{G} \qquad \mathbf{A2} \;\; \mathbf{C}$ Slow cheetah come Don't even hesitate  $\mathbf{A2}$ Before my forest  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{A2}$ Walking on down Looks like it's on today To the burial ground  $\mathbf{C}$ Slow cheetah come It's a very old dance  $\mathbf{A2}$  $\mathbf{C}$ It's so euphoric With a merry old sound  $\mathbf{C}$ Em G A2 C  $\mathbf{A2}$ No matter what they say Looks like it's on today Chorus x2  $\mathbf{Em}$ 

### 60.6 Under the Bridge

### Capo 2

C e	E	,C	
e— b—(1)1			
g—0			
d—2			
a2-0			
E—3-	2-!-0	!	
T.			
E e—	C	E	
b—-0			
g—1			
d—22-0			
a23-	-0-!-2/33	-2-0!2	23-0
E0	!	3-2-!-0	
C e—	E		
e—1-3-1			
g—0			
d—22			
a2/33			
E	!-0		
_			
D A			
Sometimes I feel	F#m G		
Like I don't have a			
D A	partner		
Sometimes I feel			
Bm G			
Like my only friend			
D A			
Is the city I live:			
Bm F#m	G		
The city of angels D A			
Lonely as I am			
Bm G	Dmaj7 (x2 meas	ures)	
Together we cry			
_			
D	A		
I drive on her stre	$^{ m ets}$ $^{ m F\#m}$ $^{ m G}$		
Bm 'Cause she's my com	••		
D	A		
I walk through her			
Bm	${f G}$		
'Cause she knows who	o I am		
D	$\mathbf{A}$		
She sees my good de			
Bm	F#m G		
And she kisses me w	тпау		
I never worry			
Bm G	Dmaj7 (x2 mea	sures)	
Now that is a lie	J	•	

```
Chorus
                                                                                                                                     \mathbf{D}
                         \mathbf{Em}
I don't ever want to feel
                                                        \mathbf{Em}
Like I did that day
                                                                                                                                                                \mathbf{D}
                                                                  \mathbf{Em}
Take me to the place I love \ 
                                                               \mathbf{Em}
         Take me all the way
I don't ever want to feel
                                                       \mathbf{Em}
Like I did that day
                                                                                                                                                                 \mathbf{D}
Take me to the place I love
         \mathbf{A}
                                                                         \mathbf{Em}
          Take me all the way
          / D A - / Bm F#m G /
          / D A - / Bm G - /
                                           \mathbf{D}
It's hard to believe
                                                                                                                                                     F#m G
                                                                                         \mathbf{Bm}
That there's nobody out there
                                         \mathbf{D}
It's hard to believe
                                                   \mathbf{Bm}
That I'm all alone
                                         \mathbf{D}
At least I have her love
                             Bm F#m G
The city she loves me
                                 \mathbf{A}
Lonely as I am
             Bm
                                                                                                                                                          Dmaj7 (x2 measures)
Together we cry
         Chorus
Outro:
/ G Gm - / F Ebmaj7 - / x3
/ Ebmaj7 - - - / D7 F - /
         \mathbf{G}
                                                                                                                                                                               Gm
Under the bridge downtown
                                                                                                                               Ebmaj7
Is where I drew some blood
Under the bridge downtown
                                                                                                    Ebmaj7
I could not get enough % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
Under the bridge downtown
                                                                                                         Ebmaj7
Forgot about my love
Under the bridge downtown
```

Ebmaj7

F

```
I gave my life away
/ G Gm - / F Ebmaj7 - / x8
G (hold)
```

### 61 Damen Rice

### 61.1 Blower's Daughter

E	As Bs
$egin{aligned} \mathbf{And} & \mathbf{so} & \mathbf{it} & \mathbf{is} \\ & & \mathbf{As} \end{aligned}$	The blower's daughter $\mathrm{C}\#\mathrm{m}$
Just like you said it would be ${f Bs}$	The pupil in denial ${f As}$
Life goes easy on me As E	I can't take my eyes off of you ${f Abm}$
Most of the time ${f E}$	I can't take my eyes off you $\mathbf{F} m{\#} \mathbf{m}$
$egin{array}{c} \mathbf{A}\mathbf{n}\mathbf{d} \ \mathbf{so} \ \mathbf{i}\mathbf{t} \ \mathbf{i}\mathbf{s} \ \mathbf{A}\mathbf{s} \end{array}$	I can't take my eyes off of you ${f E}$
The shorter story Bs	I can't take my eyes off you ${f As} {f Bs}$
No love, no glory C#m	I can't take my eyes off you As (slide to Bs)
No hero in her sky	I can't take my eyes
$\mathbf{A}$	<b>F</b> #
I cant take my eyes off of you ${f Abm}$	Ooooooooohh $\mathbf{F}\# \mathbf{B.Lala}$
I cant take my eyes off you $F\#m$	Did I say that I loathe you? ${f Abm}$
I cant take my eyes off of you ${f E}$	Did I say that I want to $\mathrm{C}\#$ $\mathrm{Ebm}$
I cant take my eyes off you $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{s}$ $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{s}$	Leave it all behind?
I cant take my eyes off you $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{s}$	В
I cant take my eyesAs, Bs, E	I cant take my mind off of you ${f Bbm}$
E And so it is	I cant take my mind off you ${f Abm}$
${f E}$ ${f As}$ Just like you said it should be	I cant take my mind off of you $\mathrm{F}\#$
As Bs We'll both forget the breeze	I cant take my mind off you $ m B \qquad C\#$
As E Most of the time	I cant take my mind off you ${f B}$
E And so it is	I cant take my mind $f B$
E As	My mindmy mind
The colder water	

#### 61.2 Volcano

Verse:

Am Am Am G

Don't hold yourself like that

 $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

You'll hurt your knees

Am Am Am G

I kissed your mouth and back

 $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{F}$ 

That's all I need

G G F F

Don't build your world around

 $\label{eq:G} G \qquad \qquad F \qquad \qquad F \quad \mbox{(tacet)}$ 

Volcanoes melt you down

#### Chorus:

Am Am F F

What I am to you, is not real

Am Am F I

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

 $f Am \qquad \qquad f F \qquad \c F$ 

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

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

for what I give to you

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Is just what i'm going through

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

This is nothing new

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

No no just another phase of finding  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left($ 

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

what I really need

 ${f E}$ 

Is what makes me bleed

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

And like a new disease

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Lord, she's still too young to treat

### 62 Silvio Rodriguez

### 62.1 Ojalá

Intro: Dm Dm7 Dm7 Dm6

 $\mathrm{Dm}^*$   $\mathrm{Dm}7+$  A)Ojal que las hojas

Dm7 Dm6 Dm(Dm7+Dm7 Dm6)

no te toquen el cuerpo cuando caigan

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

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  $\mathrm{Dm}^*$   $\mathrm{Dm}7+$   $\mathrm{Dm}7$   $\mathrm{Dm}6$   $\mathrm{C}$ 

 $\mathrm{Dm}^*$   $\mathrm{Dm}7+$   $\mathrm{Dm}7$   $\mathrm{Dm}6$  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

 $\mathbf{E}$   $\mathbf{Am}$ 

una luz cegadora

Am/G

un disparo de nieve

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

ojal por lo menos

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

que me lleve la muerte

E Am

para no verte tanto

Am/G

para no verte siempre

Dm = (Dm7 + Dm7 Dm6)

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

en todos los segundos

 $\mathbf{C}^*$ 

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  $\mathbf{G}$ 

 $\hbox{en todos los segundos}\\$ 

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

en todas las visiones

C)Ojal que no pueda tocarte ni en canciones

B)Ojal pase algo que te borre de pronto...

 $\mathbf{G}$ C C/B Am Fm\* C)Ojal que no pueda, tocarte ni en canciones Am/G F Em Dm\*Dm7+ Dm7 Dm6 C

### 63 Frank Sinatra

### 63.1 My Funny Valentine

Bridge:

Bridge:

### 64 Simon and Garfunkel

### 64.1 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...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.

#### 64.2 America

C - C/B Am C/G F C - C/B Am C/G FOoh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh C/B Am C/G 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 So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies Em7 D C G C/B Am Am7/6 FAnd walked off to look for America C/B $\mathbf{Am}$  $\mathbf{C}/\mathbf{G}$ Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg C C/B Am Am7 Michigan seems like a dream to me now It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw Em7 D G D Cmaj7 C And I've come to look for America Bb Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces C C/B Am C/G She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy Fmaj7 C C/B Am C/G Am6 Fmaj7 I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera C/B $\mathbf{Am} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{C}/\mathbf{G} \qquad \mathbf{F}$ Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat C C/B Am Am7We smoked the last one an hour ago A7 Em7**A7** So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine Em7 D C G C/B Am C/G F And the moon rose over an open field C C/B Am C/G Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping  $C \qquad C/B \qquad Am \qquad Am7$ I'm empty and aching and I don't know why 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)

### 64.3 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

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 I

MY LOVIN' BABY IS THROUGH WITH ME.

CHORUS

### 64.4 Cecilia

C F C Cecilia, you're breaking my heart F C G S You're shaking my confidence daily F C F C C Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees F C G S I'm begging you please to come home C C Come on home

#### CHORUS

F
When I come back to bed
G C
Someone's taken my place ...CHORUS

C FCFCG
Bo po bo bo ...

FC F C
Jubilation, she loves me again
F C G
I fall on the floor and I laughing
FC F C
Jubilation, she loves me again
F C G
I fall on the floor and I laughing
F C F C
I G
I fall on the floor and I laughing
F C F C G

64.5 The Dangling Conversation
$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{D}$
It's a still life water color $\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{G} = \mathbf{D}$
Of a now late afternoon C G Am
C G Am As the sun shines through the curtain lace
G Em
And shadows wash the room ${f G}$
And we sit and drink our coffee ${f E}$
Cast in our indifference, like shells upon the shore $\ensuremath{\mathbf{D}}$
You can hear the ocean roar C G D G D C
In the dangling conversation, and the superficial sighs ${f G}$ ${f Em}$
The borders of our lives
$f C \qquad f G \qquad f D$
And you read your Emily Dickenson $\mathbf{C} \cdot \mathbf{G} = \mathbf{D}$
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
$egin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
And the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs ${f G} = {f Em}$
Are the borders of our lives
$\mathbf{C} = \mathbf{G} = \mathbf{D}$
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? ${f G}$
And how the room is softly faded ${f E}$
And I only kiss your shadow, I cannot feel your hand ${f D}$
You're a stranger now unto me
$f C \qquad f G  f D \qquad f G  f D \qquad f C$
Lost in the dangling conversation, And the superficial sighs $\mathbf{G} = \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$
In the borders of our lives

### 64.6 Homeward Bound I'm sitting in the railway station. A7 F# $\mathbf{Amaj7}$ Got a ticket for my destination, mmmm $\mathbf{G}$ On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand. E7 A And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band. Chorus: $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{A}$ Homeward bound, wish I was, $\mathbf{D}$ 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 $\mathbf{E}$ $\mathbf{A}$ Silently for me. $\mathbf{A}$ Ev'ry day's an endless stream Amaj7 A7 F# Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories ${f E7}$ And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be, Repeate chorus Tonight I'll sing my songs again,

Amaj7 A7 F#

I'll play the game and pretend,  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{mmmm}}$ 

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity

 $\mathbf{E7}$ 

Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

Repeate chorus

Amaj7  $\mathbf{A7}$  $\mathbf{A}$ Silently for me.

64.7 I Am a Rock  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{G}$ A winter's day, in a deep and dark december; Am D7 C G Am Bm Am I am alone, gazing from my window to the streets below Am C D On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow.  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D7}$   $\mathbf{G}$ I Am A Rock, I am an island. G C GI'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 GI Am A Rock, I am an island.  $\mathbf{G}$ 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 GI Am A Rock, I am an island.  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$ I have my books, and my poetry to protect me; Am D7 C G Am Bm Am 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 D7GI Am A Rock, I am an island. Am D7 G

And a rock feels no pain; Am D7 G And an island never cries!

### 64.8 Leaves That Are Green

C Dm G C C F G C				
C Dm G C I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song				
f C $f F$ $f G$ $f C$				
I'm twenty-three now, but I won't be for long ${f F}$				
Time hurries on C G F G C				
And the leaves that are green turn to brown ${\bf Am}$				
And they wither with the wind ${f Dm}$				
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.				
$egin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$				
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye ${f F}$				
That's all there is C G F G C				
And the leaves that are green turn to brown.				

### 64.9 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 - 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 - 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

With words that tear and strain to rhyme.

 $-\mathbf{G}$   $-\mathbf{C}$   $-\mathbf{G}$ 

And so you see I have come to doubt

Am —Em —C —Bm7 — —

All that I once held as true

 $G \mid Bm \mid G \mid C \mid \mid$  I stand alone without beliefs

Am -Em -D -G C-G - C-G -

The only truth I know is you.

 $-\mathbf{G}$   $-\mathbf{C}$   $-\mathbf{G}$ 

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

There but for the grace of you go  ${\tt I.}$ 

### $\mathbf{D}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}$ Am E7De de $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{Em}$ CHORUS: And here's to you Mrs. Robinson $\mathbf{Em}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{Am}$ Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo D G Em God bless you please Mrs. Robinson $\mathbf{Em}$ $\mathbf{C}$ Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey E7We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files We'd like to help you learn to help yourself $\mathbf{C}$ Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home **CHORUS** $\mathbf{E7}$ Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes $\mathbf{C}$ It's a little secret just the Robinsons' afair Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson - CHORUS Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon Going to the candidates debate $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}$ Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose Any way you look at it you lose $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{Em}$ Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio $\mathbf{Em}$ $\mathbf{C}$ Am A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo $\mathbf{Em}$ $\mathbf{G}$ What's that you say Mrs. Robinson $\mathbf{Em}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{Am}$ Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey

64.10 Mrs. Robinson

# 64.11 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.)

Am C D Am7 Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;

Amadd9 Am C Am7 Am Am7

(Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested brown.)

Am C G Am G

Without no seems nor nee-dle work,

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ 

(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.)

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,

 $\mathbf{C} \ \mathbf{G} \ \mathbf{Am} \ \mathbf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{Am} \ \mathbf{G}$ 

(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun.)

Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9  $\mathbf{G}$ 

Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9

(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.)

 $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}\mathbf{a}\mathbf{d}\mathbf{d}\mathbf{9}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather:

Am7 Amadd9 G Am7 Amadd9 C

(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions.)

Am C D Am7 Amadd9 Am7 Amadd9

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;

Am7 Amadd9 Am7

(Generals order their soldiers to kill.)

Am C G Am G

And gather it all in a bunch of heather,

 ${f C} {f G} {f Am} {f G}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ 

(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.

64.12 The Boxer  $\mathbf{Am}$ I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told I have squandered my resistance G6For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises  $\mathbf{G}$ All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  $\mathbf{C}$ G G7 G6 C And disregards the rest When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy In the company of strangers G7 $\mathbf{G6}$  $\mathbf{C}$ In the quiet of a railway station, running scared  $\mathbf{G}$ Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters Where the ragged people go G7 G6  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{G}$ 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  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  $\mathbf{G}$ But I get no offers G7G6 $\mathbf{C}$ Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{F}$ I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there G7 G6 C

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 ov 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.

Lie lie lie la

#### 64.13 The Sound of Silence

The sound of silence People writing songs that voices never share And no one dare Hello darkness, my old friend,  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{Am}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ I've come to talk with you again, Disturb the sound of silence.  $\mathbf{F}$ Because a vision softly creeping,  ${f F}$  $\mathbf{G}$ Left it's seeds while I was sleeping, Fools said i, you do not know  $\mathbf{Am}$ And the vision that was planted in my brain Silence like a cancer grows. Still remains Hear my words that I might teach you,  ${f F}$ G  $\mathbf{Am}$ Within the sound of silence. Take my arms that I might reach you. But my words like silent raindrops fell, In restless dreams I walked alone  $\mathbf{Am}$ And echoed Narrow streets of cobblestone,  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{F}$ In the wells of silence 'neath the halo of a street lamp,  ${f F}$  $\mathbf{G}$ I turned my collar to the cold and damp And the people bowed and prayed When my eyes were stabbed by  $\mathbf{Am}$ the flash of a neon light To the neon God they made.  $\mathbf{Am}$ That split the night And the sign flashed out it's warning, And touched the sound of silence. In the words that it was forming. And the sign said, the words of the prophets And in the naked light I saw Ten thousand people, maybe more. Are written on the subway walls  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{C}$ People talking without speaking, And tenement halls.  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ And whisper'd in the sounds of silence. People hearing without listening,

F C

### 64.14 Wednesday Morning 3 A.M.

 ${f C}$   ${f Dm}$   ${f G}$  As she lies here beside me asleep with the night

### 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, \*wfill2\*

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, \*wfill2\*

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.

### 65 Cat Stevens

#### 65.1 Father and Son

```
INTRO: G C riff: (E----4----6--) rpt 3 times (B--2----)
```

 ${
m G}$   ${
m D}$   ${
m C}$   ${
m Am7}$  It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy

It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy  ${f G}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$   $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{D}$ 

it's always been the same, same old story

G Bm C Am7

>From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen

 $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{D}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

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-

It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it
cision) (alone?)

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

### 65.2 Wild World

05.2 Wild World
${ m Am} { m D7} { m G}$
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'
$\mathbf{Am}$ $\mathbf{D7}$ $\mathbf{G}$
But if you want to leave take good care
${ m G} \qquad { m Cmaj7} \qquad { m F}$
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
${f F} {f Dm} {f E} {f G7}$
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there
$\mathbf{C} \cdot \mathbf{G}$ Am $\mathbf{F}$
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
${f G}$ ${f F}$ ${f C}$
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
$\mathbf{C} \cdot \mathbf{G}$ Am $\mathbf{F}$
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
$\mathbf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{F} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{D}  \mathbf{E}$
I'll always remember youlike a child, girl
Am D7 G
You know i've seen a lot of what the world can do
${ m G} { m Cmaj7} { m F}$
And it's breaking my heart in two
${f F} {f Dm} {f E}$
Because I never want ot see you sad girl
${f E}$
Don't be a bad girl
${ m Am}$ ${ m D7}$ ${ m G}$
But if you want to leave take good care
${ m G} { m Cmaj7} { m F}$
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
${ m F} { m Dm} { m E} { m G7}$
But just remember theres a lot of bad out there
$\mathbf{C} \cdot \mathbf{G} $ Am $\mathbf{F}$
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
${f G}$ ${f F}$ ${f C}$
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
$\mathbf{C} \cdot \mathbf{G}$ Am $\mathbf{F}$
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
${f G}$ ${f C}$ ${f F}$
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
$ m F \qquad \qquad E \qquad G7$

But just remember theres a lot of bad out there  $\,$ 

### 66 Unknown Artist

#### 66.1 Bella Ciao

Bella ciao LaStamattina mi sono alzato o bella ciao bella ciao La7 bella ciao ciao ciao Re- Lastamattina mi sono alzato Mi7 Lae 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

#### 66.2 Contessa

MiDo "Che roba contessa, Si7  $\mathbf{Mi}$ 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

#### 66.3 Fischia il Vento

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 colpir. 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...

#### 66.4 Oltre il Ponte

Fa La-

O ragazza dalle guance di pesca,  $\operatorname{Re-Sib} \operatorname{La-}$ 

O ragazza dalle guance d'aurora, Fa  $\operatorname{La}$ -

Io spero che a narrarti riesca Sib Do Re-

La mia vita all'et che tu hai ora.

Fa La-

Coprifuoco: la truppa tedesca  $\operatorname{\mathbf{Re-Sib}}$   $\operatorname{\mathbf{Re-}}$ 

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,  $\operatorname{Re-Sib} \operatorname{Re-}$ 

Su spinosi ricci di castagna,  ${
m Fa}\ {
m La} ext{-}$ 

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.

### 67 Buena Vista Social Club

### 67.1 Quizas, Quizas, Quizas

(introduccin en teclado) RE,MI,FA,MI,FA,RE, SOL, FA,MI,RE,MI,DO, RE,DO,SI,LA,SOL,LA,SI,DO,RE, RE,MI,FA,MI,FA,RE, SOL, FA,MI,RE,MI,DO, RE,DO,SI,LA,SOL,LA

Em Am Em

Siempre que te pregunto que Cundo? Cmo? y Dnde?

Am Em F#7 B7 E7

Tu siempre me respondes: Quizs, quizs, quizs

Em Am Em Am

Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t,  $Em \qquad F\#7 \qquad B7 \qquad E7$ 

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

B7 E

Ests perdiendo el tiempo pensando, pensando

B7 E

Por lo que tu ms quieras hasta cuando, hasta cuando

Em Am Em Am

Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t,

 $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{F}$ #7  $\mathbf{B7}$   $\mathbf{E7}$ 

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

### solo teclado (introduccin)

Em Am Er

Siempre que te pregunto que Cundo? Cmo? y Dnde?

Am Em F#7 B7 E

Tu siempre me respondes: Quizs, quizs, quizs

Em Am Em Am

Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t,

Em F#7 B7 E7

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

B7 E

Ests perdiendo el tiempo pensando, pensando

B7 E

Por lo que tu ms quieras hasta cuando, hasta cuando

Em Am Em Am

Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t,

Em F#7 B7 E7

t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

F#7 B7 E7

Quizs, quizs, quizs. [bis..(3)]

### 68 Calle 13

### 68.1 Muerte en Hawaii

Intro: Eb  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Yo he peliao con cocodrilos Me he balanceado sobre un hilo cargando ms de 500 kilos Le he dao la vuelta al mundo en menos de un segundo He cruzao 100 laberintos y nunca me confundo Respiro dentro y fuera del agua como las focas Soy a prueba de fuego, agarro balas con la boca  $\mathbf{Cm}$ Mi creatividad vuela como los aviones  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ Bb Puedo construir un cerebro sin leer las instrucciones  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ Bb Hablo todos los idiomas de todos los abecedarios Tengo ms vocabulario que cualquier diccionario Tengo vista de guila, olfato de perro CmPuedo caminar descalzo sobre clavos de hierro  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ Soy inmune a la muerte  $\mathbf{Cm}$ No necesito bendiciones porque siempre tengo buena suerte Ven conmigo a dar un paseo por el parque Porque tengo ms cuentos que contarte que Garca Marqus  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Por ti, todo lo que hago lo hago por ti  $\mathbf{Cm}$ Es que t me sacas lo mejor de m Soy todo lo que soy  $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Porque t eres todo lo que quiero (x2)  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Puedo brincar la cuerda con solo una pierna Veo buen la oscuridad sin usar una linterna Cocino lo que quieras, yo soy todo un chef  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Tengo sexo 24 - 7 todo el mes

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 

Puedo soplar las nubes grises pa que tengas un buen da

G7

Tambin se como comunicarme por telepata

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

Por ti, cruzo las fronteras sin visa

 $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ 

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Y le saco una buena sonrisa a la Mona Lisa

Ab Bb

Por ti, respiro antes de morirme

Cm

Por ti voy a la Iglesia y escucho toda la misa sin dormirme

Ab

Sigo siendo el Rey, aunque no tenga reino

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

Mi sudor huele a perfume y nunca me despeino

Δb

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Se pelear todas las artes marciales

 $\mathbf{Cm}$ 

Tambin se como comunicarme con los animales

Ab

Mientras ms pasa el tiempo me veo ms joven

G7

Y esta cancin la compuse sin escuchar como Beethoven

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 

Por ti, todo lo que hago lo hago por ti

Cm

Es que t me sacas lo mejor de m  $\,$ 

Soy todo lo que soy

 $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{b}$ 

 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ 

Porque t eres todo lo que quiero (x2)

### 68.2 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

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

3h

Mientras mas pasan los anos me contradigo cuando pienso

Dm

El tiempo no me mueve yo me muevo con el tiempo

**A7** 

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  $\mathcal{C}$ 

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

 ${\bf y}$  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

#### Renato Carosone 69

#### 69.1 Tu Vuo' Fa' L'Americano

Rem Mi7 Lam Lam

Puorte 'e cazune cu nu stemma arreto

Rem Mi7

Na cuppulella cu 'a visiera aizata

Rem Lam

Passe scampanianno pe' Tuleto,

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,

chi te li d?

Si7

La borsetta di mamm!?

Mi7

Tu vu' f ll'americano,

Mi7Fa7

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!

> Mi7Lam

Tu vu' f ll'american!

Mi7Lam

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

#### Eva Cassidy **70**

#### 70.1 Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Intro: C G Em Am D G

G G Bm  $\mathbf{Bm}$ 

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  $\mathbf{Em}$  $\mathbf{Am}$ 

And the dreams that you dare to dream

 $\mathbf{D}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

Really do come true

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Some day I'll wish upon a star

C Cm Em Em Em

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

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  $\mathbf{Bm}$ 

Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cm G G7

Bluebirds fly

C Cm G Em

Birds fly over the rainbow

 $\mathbf{Am} \qquad \quad \mathbf{D} \qquad \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G}$ 

Why then, oh why can't I?

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Some day I'll wish upon a star

C Cm Em Em Em

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{Bm} \quad \mathbf{Bm}$ 

Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cm G G7

Bluebirds fly

C Cm G Em

Birds fly over the rainbow  ${\bf Am} {\bf D} {\bf G} {\bf G}$  Why then, oh why can't I?

## 71 The Cat Empire

### 71.1 The Chariot

Am When the news it had been telling me C D C D C D C D C D C D C D C D C D C D	Verse 1:	${f Em}$
Am When the news it had been telling me C D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew and one more fight Em C D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew and one more fight Em C D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere it warm and wet Em Sew Somewhere it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Somewhere it warm and wet Rem Sew Somewhere it warm and wet Rem Sew Somewhere it warm and wet Rem Sew Somewhere it warm and wet C D D Starting missions at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of dawn Em Sew Starting is at the break of Sew Starting is	Em G	They were the roadtrips that we launched
When the news it had been telling me C C D About one more war and one more fight Em And 'aeh' I sighed but then G 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 C D C D C C D C D C C C D C C D C C C D C C C D C C C D C C C D C C C D C C C D C C C D C C C C D C C C D C C C C D C C C C D C	This is a song that came upon me one night	$\mathbf{Am}$
C D About one more war and one more fight Em Em Yawn and Smile say G What direction shall we take? Am Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Just in case the world end  C D Just in case the wor		
About one more war and one more fight Em Yawn and smile say G G What direction shall we take?  A Am Am Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and seel Am Out weapons were our instruments G D D C We prove yielded to conformity Em Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and seel Am We never yielded to conformity Em Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and seel Am We never yielded to conformity Em Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and seel Am We never yielded to conformity Em Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and seel Am We never yielded to conformity Em Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and seel Am We never yielded to conformity Em Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and seel Am Made we'never yielded to conformity Em Somewhere where it warm and wet C D Made from timer and wet C D Made from timer and we're smoking C D D Now We're feeling extra high Em Am Made we're smoking C D D Now We're feeling extra high Em Am Made we're smoking C D D Now We're feeling extra high Em Am Made we're smoking C D D Now We're feeling extra high Em Am Made we're smoking C D D Now We're feeling ex		_
Em And 'aeh' I sighed but then G G I thought about my friends Am Then I wrote this declaration C C D Just in case the world end   C C D Just in case the world end  C C D T This be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C C D T Made from timber and steel  Am We never yielded to conformity  Em We never yielded to conformity  Em But stood like kings  G In a chariot that's riding on a D Record wheel  C D T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T	_	
And 'ach' I sighed but then G G I thought about my friends Am Then I wrote this declaration C D Just in case the world end  C  Verse 2:  Our guns Em G We shot them in the things we said Am Am And the didn't need no bullets C D Cs we rely on some words instead Em Kill someone in argument G Kill someone in argument G And we'd kill ourselves laughing C C D At the funny things we'd say  Verse 3:  And bombs Em G When the frisbee in the sky Am When the crew would call a shakedown C C D We break down a party landmine Em Women that so sexy G G Jumping round till the ground shook Verse 4:  C In this be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D Made from timber where it warm and wet C D Made from timber we'd always take and  C D Made from timber and steel Am We never yielded to conformity Em But stood like kings G In a charict that's riding on a D D 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'd sneak into a carpark C D On the attack now on the attack  They happened in these dancehalls Am Now the provent of rather fight with music	_	
G I thought about my friends Am Somewhere where it warm and wet C D D This be the route we'd always take and C D D This be the route we'd always take and C D D This be the route we'd always take and C D D This be the route we'd always take and C D D This be the route we'd always take and C D D This be the route we'd always take and C D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D		
Am Then I wrote this declaration C D Just in case the world end   Chorus:  Verse 2:  Our guns Em G We shot them in the things we said Am Ah we didn't need no bullets C D C C D Cos we rely on some words instead Em G Out 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 C D We break down a party landmine Em Women that so sexy G C D Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  Somewhere where it warm and wet C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D This be the route we'd always take and  Chorus:  Am  Our weapons were our instruments  G 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  Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And 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 Em G They happened in these dancehalls Am N See we'd rather fight with music		
Am Then I wrote this declaration C D Just in case the world end   Chorus:  Verse 2:  Our guns Em G We shot them in the things we said Am Ah we didn't need no bullets C D C C D Cos we rely on some words instead Em G Out 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 C D We break down a party landmine Em Women that so sexy G C D Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  Somewhere where it warm and wet C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D This be the route we'd always take and  C D This be the route we'd always take and  Chorus:  Am  Our weapons were our instruments  G 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  Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And 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 Em G They happened in these dancehalls Am N See we'd rather fight with music		
C D Just in case the world end  Chorus:  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 Chorus:  Am Em Our weapons were our instruments G D C Made from timber and steel Am We never yielded to conformity Em Sut stood like kings G In a chariot that's riding on a D Outvit them with our brains Am And we'd kill ourselves laughing C D At the funny things we'd say  Verse 3:  And bombs C D Em And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am And we'd sneak into a carpark G With the skaties on our back Am 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		Somewhere where it warm and wet
Uses in case the world end  Chorus:  Verse 2:  Our guns  Em G  We shot them in the things we said  Ann  Ah we didn't need no bullets  C D  Cos we rely on some words instead  Em  Kill someone in argument  G  Cutivit them with our brains  Ann  And we'd kill ourselves laughing  C D  At the funny things we'd say  Verse 3:  And bombs  Verse 3:  And bombs  Em  We had them saved for special times  Ann  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  Ann  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C D  Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  Chorus:  Ann  Made from timbers  Made from timber and steel  Made from timber and steel  Ann  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  Ann  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  Ann  And we're flying down the levels howling  C D  On the attack now on the attack  They happened in these dancehalls  Ann  Ann  Ann  And we're flying down the levels howling  C D  On the attack now on the attack  Final C  They happened in these dancehalls  Ann  Ann  Ann  See we'd rather fight with music	Then I wrote this declaration	$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$
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  Out 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  And bombs  Verse 3:  And bombs  Em  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:  Chorus:  Am  Our weapons were our instruments  G D C  Made from timber and steel  Am  We never yielded to conformity  Em  Shut 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:  Am  And we're flying down the levels howling  C D  On the attack now on the attack  They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4:  Verse 6:	<del>-</del>	This be the route we'd always take and
Verse 2:  Our guns  CEM 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  Cotwith them with our brains  Am  And we'd kill ourselves laughing  C D  At the funny things we'd say  And bombs  Am  Verse 3:  And bombs  Am  When the frisbee in the sky  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:  Am  Verse 4:  Am  Our weapons were our instruments  G D C  Made from timber and steel  Am  But stood like kings  G  In a chariot that's riding on a  D  Record wheel  Fem  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'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:  They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music	Just in case the world end	
Verse 2:  Our guns  CEM 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  Cotwith them with our brains  Am  And  Am  And  Am  And  CO  Outvit them with our brains  Am  And  And  And  And  And  And  And		Chorus:
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 Columniate them with our brains Am And we'd kill ourselves laughing C C Cos Cos Cos Cos Cos Cos Cos Cos Cos	Verse 2:	
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  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 botting up some speakers  C D  Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music	Our guns	Our weapons were our instruments
Am We never yielded to conformity  C D Em  Cos we rely on some words instead  Em  Coutwit them with our brains  Am  And we'd kill ourselves laughing  C D Em  At the funny things we'd say  And bombs  Em  Verse 3:  And bombs  Em  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  We break down a party landmine  Em  When the crew would call a shakedown  C D  We break down a party landmine  Em  And we're flying down the levels howling  Women that so sexy  C D  On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks  Am  And we blowing up some speakers  C D  Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music	Em G	G $D$ $C$
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 When the frisbee in the sky Am When the 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:  Em Su stated 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 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		
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  At the funny things we'd say  Verse 3:  And bombs  Em  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:  But stood like kings G  In a chariot that's riding on a D  Record wheel  Are care wheel  Are care session  Newell  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  Am  Verse 6:  And battles Em G They happened in these dancehalls Am  See we'd rather fight with music	Ah we didn't need no bullets C D	
Kill someone in argument G 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  And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am Verse 3:  And bombs Verse 3:  And bombs Bear C D  Now we're feeling extra high Em And we'd sneak into a carpark G With the skaties on our back 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:  See we'd rather fight with music	<del>-</del>	
G Outwit them with our brains Am And we'd kill ourselves laughing C D At the funny things we'd say And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am Verse 3: And bombs C D Now we're feeling extra high Em And we'd sneak into a carpark When the crew would call a shakedown C D We break down a party landmine Em Am And we're flying down the levels howling C D On the attack now on the attack  Am And we're smoking  Em And we'd sneak into a carpark  With the skaties on our back Am And we're flying down the levels howling C D On the attack now on the attack  T C D On the attack now on the attack  Am And boattles Em C D They happened in these dancehalls Am Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music		
Outwit them with our brains Am  And we'd kill ourselves laughing C D At the funny things we'd say  And our airforce flying G When the frisbee in the sky Am  Verse 3:  Have a session while we're smoking C D 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  Momen that so sexy G C D On the attack now on the attack  Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers C D Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  Record wheel  Verse 5: Em  And our airforce flying  Men the frisbee in the sky Am  Am  An  An  An  An  An  An  An  An	Kill someone in argument	In a chariot that's riding on a
Am  And we'd kill ourselves laughing C Em  At the funny things we'd say  And our airforce flying G  When the frisbee in the sky  Am  Verse 3:  And bombs  Em  And  We had them saved for special times  Am  When the crew would call a shakedown  C D  With the skaties on our back  We break down a party landmine  Em  And we're flying down the levels howling  C D  On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks  Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C D  Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music		_
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At the funny things we'd say  And our airforce flying  G When the frisbee in the sky  Am  Verse 3:  Have a session while we're smoking  C D Now we're feeling extra high  Em An And we'd sneak into a carpark  Hen the crew would call a shakedown  C D We break down a party landmine  Em  And we're flying down the levels howling  C D On the attack now on the attack  Am  And we blowing up some speakers  C D Unping round till the ground shook  Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music	And we'd kill ourselves laughing	
When the frisbee in the sky Am  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  Momen that so sexy G C D  On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers C D  Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music		
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And bombs  Em G  We had them saved for special times  Am  When the crew would call a shakedown  C D  With the skaties on our back  We break down a party landmine  Em  And we're flying down the levels howling  C D  On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks  Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C D  Uerse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music		
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We had them saved for special times  Am  And we'd sneak into a carpark  G  C  D  With the skaties on our back  Am  And we're flying down the levels howling  Momen that so sexy  C  D  On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks  Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C  D  Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music		<b>E</b>
Am When the crew would call a shakedown C D We break down a party landmine Em And we're flying down the levels howling C D On the attack now on the attack  Am Ah we blowing up some speakers C D Unuping round till the ground shook  Am  Verse 4:  And we'd sneak into a carpark  G With the skaties on our back  Am  And  And  Verse 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		<u> </u>
When the crew would call a shakedown  C D We break down a party landmine  Em And we're flying down the levels howling C D On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks Am Ah we blowing up some speakers C D Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Am  Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music		<del></del>
C D We break down a party landmine  Em And we're flying down the levels howling Women that so sexy C D On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks Am Ah we blowing up some speakers C D Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Em G They happened in these dancehalls Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music	<del></del>	
We break down a party landmine  Em  And we're flying down the levels howling  C  D  On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks  Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C  D  Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Em  G  They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music		<u> </u>
Em Women that so sexy G On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks Am Ah we blowing up some speakers C D Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Am  Verse 4:  And we're flying down the levels howling C D  They happened in the attack  And battles Em G They happened in these dancehalls Am See we'd rather fight with music	_	
Women that so sexy  G  On the attack now on the attack  They explode us with their looks  Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C  D  Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  And battles  Em  G  They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music		And we're flying down the levels howling
They explode us with their looks  Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C D Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Em G  They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music	Women that so sexy	
Am  Ah we blowing up some speakers  C D Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  And battles  Em G They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4:  See we'd rather fight with music	${f G}$	On the attack now on the attack
C D Verse 6:  Jumping round till the ground shook  Em G  They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music	They explode us with their looks ${f Am}$	
Jumping round till the ground shook And battles	Ah we blowing up some speakers	
${ m Em}$ ${ m G}$ They happened in these dancehalls ${ m Am}$ Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music	$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{D}$	Verse 6:
They happened in these dancehalls  Am  Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music	Jumping round till the ground shook	
Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music		
Verse 4: See we'd rather fight with music		
	Verse 4·	
	And missiles	

Choosing one the rhythm war EmBattle at these shakedowns GAnd we battle at these gigs AmWe do battle in our bedrooms C DMade some sweet love to the beat

 $\begin{array}{c} \texttt{Bridge:} \\ \mathbf{Em} \end{array}$ 

Then our allies grew  ${\bf G}$ 

Wherever we would roam

See whenever we're together  ${f C}$ 

Any stranger feel at home

In a way we are an army

 $$\rm G$$  But this army not destruct  $$\rm Am$$ 

No instead we're doing simple things  $\qquad \qquad C \qquad \qquad D \\ \text{Good loving find it run amuck}$ 

Verse 7:

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Em} \\ \mathbf{This} \ \mathsf{be} \ \mathsf{a} \ \mathsf{declaration} \\ \mathbf{G} \end{array}$ 

Written about my friends

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

It's engraved into this song

]

So they know I'm not forgetting them  ${\bf Em}$ 

See maybe if the world contained  ${f C}$ 

More people like these

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Then the news would not be telling me  ${\bf C} \qquad {\bf D}$ 

About all that warfare endlessly and

Chorus:

# 71.2 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

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.

# 71.3 The Wine Song

```
INTRO
(3/4 \text{ time})
- Dm - F+/C# - F - G/B - Bb -
Dm/A - A7 - Dm -
\mathbf{Dm}
         F+/C\# F
                            G/B
Songs and melodies change and change
\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And sway
       Dm/A
                     E7/Ab
                                 A7
But they still stay the same
                              G/C
               F+/C\#
The songs that we sung when the dark days come
                 \mathrm{Dm/A}
                              A7
      \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Are the songs that we sung when we chased them away
       F+/C\# F G/B
If I ever found a pot of gold
      \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                           E7/Ab
              Dm/A
                                         A7
I'd buy bottles untold of the nectar of the vines
           F+/C\#
                       \mathbf{F}
                                  G/B
I'm going to die with a twinkle in my eye
       \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                    Dm/A
                                  \mathbf{A7}
'cause I sung songs spun stories loved laughed and drank wine
         Dm A7 Dm
Gm
Tomorrow is another day
           Dm A7
The cats are out to play, to play
    Gm Dm A7
                               \mathbf{Dm}
That old rusty spaceship wants to sail
        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/A (repeat)
Dm
Drink...
```

[Same chords as verse 1]

(a toast to the)
A7 A7/E (repeat)

Sun...

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' Dm A7 Dm Tomorrow is another day  $\mathbf{Gm}$ Dm A7The cats are out to play, to play  $\mathbf{Dm}$  $\mathbf{A7}$ That old rusty spaceship wants to sail Dm A7 Dm Into the milky way again DmAbdim 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" section. The tricky part is the melody line, which I wont include, but if anyone actually wants it just contact me]  $\mathbf{C}$ A7 Dm Oh what a beautiful day today!  ${f F}$  $\mathbf{C}$  $\mathbf{F}$ Today's a day to celebrate  $\mathbf{C}$ A7 DmGrab your bucket, grab your spade  ${f F}$  $\mathbf{C}$ We're heading down to Half Moon Bay  $\mathbf{C}$ A7 $\mathbf{Dm}$ I saw a plane go into a cloud  $\mathbf{F}$  $\mathbf{C}$ I'm drunk I'm happy I'm singing and loud

A7 Dm I'm having a good time and of that I am proud

Two o'clock in the arvo, but hey that's allowed...  $-\mathbf{C}$ 

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

 $\mathbf{Gm}$ 

A7 Gm A7 Bb

C/E - F

[where the leading melody is C# D E D]

# 72 Dire Straits

# **72.1** Lions

```
Intro: Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G Bm7 Bm7 F# C9 (Stop)
Bm7 D A
                    \mathbf{G9}
Red sun, go down way over dirty town
            \mathbf{D} A
Starlings are sweeping around crazy shoals
Bm7 D
Yes, and a girl is there, high heeling across the square
               \mathbf{D}
                                  {\bf A}
The wind it blows around in her hair, and the flags upon the poles
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.
                   \mathbf{A}
Church bell, clinging on, trying to get a crowd, Evensong
                                \mathbf{E}9
              \mathbf{D}
                    {f A}
Nobody cares to depend upon, the chime it plays
                   D
                                                 G9
                           \mathbf{A}
They're all in the station, praying for trains, the congregation's, late again
Bm7 D A
                                      \mathbf{E}\mathbf{9}
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.
        D A
Strap hanging, gunshot sound, door slamming on the, overground
      \mathbf{D} A
                                E9
The starlings are tough, but the lions are made of stone
         D
                        {f A}
Her evening paper is horror torn, but there's hope later for, capricorns
                   D
                            {\bf A}
                                       \mathbf{E}9
Her lucky stars give her just enough, ... to get her home
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
                 \mathbf{A} \mathbf{G}
I'm thinking about the lions, I'm thinking about the lions
                A Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 F#m7
\mathbf{G}
                                                                Bm7
A fade out
What happened to the lions, tonight
                                     (tonight)
                                                  (tonight)
```

#### 72.2 Wild West End

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

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

# 73 The Doors

# 73.1 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

 ${f E5} {f Bm}$  she moans like a cat

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Am Bm E5

when she wants to be heard

E5\* D5 Bm

my wild love went ridin'

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	1-2-22-4
D	2-2-5	52
A2p0-2-2-0-00	)-2	
E-0-0-33	-0	

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

# Francesco De Gregori

### 74.1 Buffalo Bill

```
Dο
```

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

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

se avessi potuto scegliere tra la vita e la morte,

Sol

tra la vita e la morte

Lam Sol7 Do Lam Sol7 Do  $\mathbf{Do}$ 

avrei scelto l'America.

Do Tra bufalo e locomotiva, la differenza salta agli occhi

la locomotiva ha la strada segnata,

Sol Re7 Sol Mim Sol7 Fa

il bufalo pu scartare di lato e cadere

 $\mathbf{Do}$  $\mathbf{Lam}$ Rem7

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,

 $\mathbf{La}$ 

La7

e c' chi uccide per amore

 $\mathbf{La}$ 

Re

 $\mathbf{La}$ 

il cacciatore uccide sempre per giocare,

 ${f Mim}$ 

io uccidevo per essere il migliore  $\mathbf{Sol}$ 

Fa#m mio padre guardiano di mucche mia madre una contadina

La7

io unico figlio biondo quasi come Ges

La Mim

avevo pochi anni e vent'anni sembran pochi

Mim La Re Re7

poi ti volti a guardarli e non li trovi pi.

 ${\tt E}$  mi ricordo infatti un pomeriggio triste

io con il mio amico culo di gomma famoso meccanico

sul ciglio di una strada a contemplare l'America

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

 $\mathbf{Sim}$  $\mathbf{Mim7}$ La7

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

Sim Re Sim Re

### 74.2 La Donna Cannone

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.

Dom

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

senza passare dalla stazione

Sol7

stazione l'ultimo treno prender.

 $\mathbf{Do}$ 

E in faccia ai maligni e ai superbi

Solm6 il mio nome scintiller, dalle porte

Sol#

della notte il giorno si bloccher,

un applauso del pubblico pagante lo

Sol  $\mathbf{Dom}$ 

sottolineer e dalla bocca del cannone

una canzone suoner.

Fa#m

E con le mani amore, per le mani ti prender

e senza dire parole nel mio

Re

cuore ti porter

Fa#m

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

ma voleremo in cielo in carne ed ossa,

Sol7

Do

non torneremo....Pi,

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa uuuh uuuh uuuh na na na na

Fam

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

Sol Fa Sol Do

voleremo via.

 $\mathbf{Do}$ Do7+

Cos la donna cannone, quell'enorme mistero vol,

La

sola verso un cielo ner s'incammin

Dom

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

altri giurarono e spergiurarono che non erano rimasti 1.

Fa#m

E con le mani amore, per le mani ti prender

e senza dire parole nel mio

 $\mathbf{Re}$ 

cuore ti porter

La La7 Fa#m

e non aver paura se non sar come bella come dici tu  $\mathbf{Sol}$ 

ma voleremo in cielo in carne ed ossa,

Sol7 Do

non torneremo....Pi,

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa uuuh uuuh uuuh uuuh uuuh na na na na na

Fam Re

E senza fame e senza sete e senza aria e senza rete  $\bf Sol \ Fa \ Sol \ Do$ 

voleremo via.

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa

#### Gershwin **75**

# 75.1 Summertime

Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em  $\mathbf{Em}$ 

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 momma's good lookin'
G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em

So hush little baby, don't you cry

 $Am7 Em \qquad Am7 Em$ 

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

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

# 76 Grateful Death

# 76.1 Friend Of The Devil

```
Intro:
/ G - - - / - - - - / C - - - / x4
I lit out from Reno,
         C(2)
I was trailed by twenty hounds
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,
                                  D (4)
   Am (2)
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,
      \mathbf{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)

# 77 Jimi Hendrix

# 77.1 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

### 77.2 Bold as Love

F#mAnger! He smiles towering in shiny metallic purple armor.  $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{E}$ F#m $\mathbf{D}$ Queen Jealousy envy waits behind him, her firey green gown stares at the grassy ground.  $\mathbf{Bm}$  ${f A}$  $\mathbf{G}$ Blue are the life-giving waters taken for granted, they quietly understand. D BmG6 $\mathbf{A}$ 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.  $\mathbf{E}$ F#m  $\mathbf{A}$ Just ask the Axis...He knows ev'ry thing\* F#m $\mathbf{D}$ My red is so confident he flashes portraits of war, and visions of euphoria. F#m $\mathbf{D}$ Orange is young, full of daring, but very unsteady for the first go round. My yellow in this case is not so mellow, in fact I'm trying to say,  $\mathbf{G}$ It's frightened like me.  $\mathbf{E}$ And all these emotions of mine keep pulling me from  $\mathbf{G}$  $\mathbf{A}$ Giving my love to a rainbow like you, but I'm uh... A E F#m G But they're all bold as love.  $\mathbf{A}$ F#m G Yes they're all bold as love  $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{E}$ F#m G Yeah! They're all bold as love.

Just ask the axis

# 77.3 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 - / gun in your hand?

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  $\mathbf{m}\mathbf{e}$ 

Repeat Progression  $\mathbf{End}$  on  $\mathbf{E}$ 

# 77.4 The Wind Cries Mary —: Eb E F Eb E F:— $\mathbf{C}$ Bb $\mathbf{F}$ 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 FFootsteps dressed in red G Bb Eb E F Eb E FAnd 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 F Somewhere a king has no wife $\mathbf{G} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{Bb} \quad \mathbf{Eb} \; \mathbf{E} \; \mathbf{F} \; \; \mathbf{Eb} \; \mathbf{E} \; \mathbf{F}$ And the wind cries Mary SOLO $\longrightarrow$ : F Eb Bb Ab $\longrightarrow$ 3x G Bb Db F $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ $\mathbf{F}$ 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 $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ $\mathbf{Eb} \; \mathbf{E} \; \mathbf{F}$ Cause the life that lived is dead G Bb Eb E F Eb E F And the wind screams Mary $\mathbf{F}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Will the wind ever remember C Bb F The names it has blown in the past ${f C}$ Bb ${f F}$ 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

And the wind cries Mary

# Nuova Compagnia di Canto Popolare

#### 78.1 Tammurriata Nera

Lam Fa7 Lam Io nun capisco, evvote, 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,  $\mathbf{Lam}$ sissignore, 'o chiamma Giro Seh! gira e vota, sh  $\mathbf{Sim}$ Sh! vota e gira, sh ReLa Ca tu 'o chiamme Ciccio o 'Ntuono, Fa#  $\mathbf{Sim}$ ca tu 'o chiamme Peppe o Giro,  $\mathbf{Rem}$ chillo, o fatto, niro, niro,  $\mathbf{Mi}$ niro, niro comm'a che! 'O contano 'e ccummare chist'affare: "Sti fatte nun so' rare, se ne contano a migliara! A 'e vvote 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!

# 79 Peggy Lee

### 79.1 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  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

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

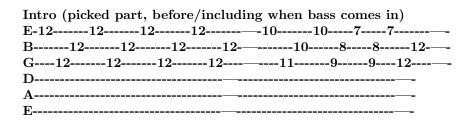
# 80 Richie Havens

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80.1 San Francisco Bay Blues
F D/F# C A F G C G
          \mathbf{C}
I got those blues where my baby
Left me down by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea
An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea
I didn't mean to treat her bad,
she was the best friend I ever had,
   D/F\#
She said goodbye, she made me cry,
She made me wanna lay down my head and die...I
Refrain:
\mathbf{C}
                    \mathbf{F}
Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
She don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind
                     D/F\#
                                  \mathbf{C}
If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day
                                  \mathbf{C}
Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay hey hey,
                                  \mathbf{C}
                 \mathbf{G}
Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay.
         \mathbf{C}
                  \mathbf{F}
Well I'm sittin' down on my back porch,
               \mathbf{F}
                     \mathbf{C}
I don't know which way to go
The girl that I was so crazy about she don't love me anymore
                   D/F\#
Think I'm gonna catch a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue
Gonna ride it to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you!
Refrain:
Kazoo-Solo
          \mathbf{C}
(I got those blues where my baby )
(Left me down by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea)
(An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea)
(I didn't mean to treat her bad,)
(she was the best friend I ever had,)
   D/F\#
(She said goodbye, she made me cry,)
(She made me wanna lay down my head and die...I )
```

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

# 81 Red Hot Chili Peppers

#### 81.1 Dosed



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

### 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

# ${\bf Chorus}\ {\bf 1}$

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

### 81.2 I Could Die for You

I'd take it all and then

I'd find a way to share

Intro. A E F#m Come along and go F#m **C**#  $\mathbf{D}$ Something inside the cards Along with me F#m Wander with me yo I know is right Don't want to live It's all for free C# Somebody elses life  ${f E}$ Bm F#m I could die for you This is what I want to be Whatchu wanna do BmAnd this is what I give to you  $\mathbf{E}$ Bm Oh this life I choose (2x) Because I get it free She smiles while I do my time  $\,$ Come again and tell me  ${f E}$ Bm F#m Where you want to go I could die for you F#m $\mathbf{A}$   $\mathbf{E}$  $\mathbf{Bm} \quad \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{E}$ What it means for me Oh this life I choose To be with you alone F#mC# I'm here to be your only go-between Close the door and To tell you of the sights No one has to know D Eyes have seen How we are What I really want to do is BmCome along and go Turn it into motion  $\mathbf{D}$ Along with me Beauty that I can't abuse  $\mathbf{Bm}$ Wander with me yo You know that I'd use my senses to It's all for free You can see that E Bm F#m D I could die for you It's only everywhere

What on want to do

 ${f E}$ 

Oh this life I choose (4x)

Bm

# 81.3 Zephyr Song

Intro: (Am G Em F)

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Can I get your hand and write on

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Just a piece of leg and bite on

 ${f Em}$ 

What a night to fly my kite on

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Do yoy want to flash light on

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

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

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Coming down, no not today

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Did you meet your fortune teller

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Get it off with no propeller

 $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Do it up it's on with Stella

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

What a way to finallu smell her

Δm

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

Em E

Take a piece and pass it on

Chorus:

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

Fly away on my Zephyr

 $\mathbf{G}$  A

I feel it more than ever

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

And in this perfect weather

 $\mathbf{G}$  A

We'll find a place together

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Fly} & \text{on...} & \text{my} & \text{mind} \end{array}$ 

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Rebel and liberator

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

Find a way to be a skater

Em

Rev it up to levitate her

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Super friendly aviator

 $\mathbf{Am}$ 

Take a look it's on display

 $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{Em}$ 

For you... comin' down no not today

Chorus

Am G Em F

Chorus

#### Simon and Garfunkel 82

# 82.1 A Poem On The Underground Wall

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

C C/B G G/F#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.

 $C \qquad C/B \quad G$ G = G/F# = EmHis restless eyes leap and scratch, at all that they can touch or catch,  $m C \quad C/B \quad G \quad G \quad G/F\# \quad Em$ 

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/F# Em

And opens wide and welcome doors, but he hesitates, then withdraws

C C/B G ${f Em}$ Deeper in the shadows.

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

And the train is gone suddenly, on wheels clicking silently

 $\mathbf{C}$  Am  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$  Am Like a gently tapping litany, and he holds his crayon rosary C G Em

Tighter in his hand.

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{C}/\mathbf{B}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{G}/\mathbf{F}\#$   $\mathbf{Em}$ 

Now from his pocket quick he flashes, the crayon on the wall he slashes, C C/B G G/F# Em

Deep upon the advertising, a single-worded poem comprised of

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

Four letters.

 $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{C}/\mathbf{B}$   $\mathbf{G}$ 

And his heart is laughing, screaming, pounding,

 ${
m G} {
m G/F\#} {
m Em}$ 

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

 $f C \qquad f C/B \qquad f G \qquad f G/F\# \quad f C$ 

To seek the breast of darkness and be suckled by the night.

# 83 Steppenwolf

# 83.1 Magic Carpet Ride

# DD C GG DD C GG

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

Look inside girl

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

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