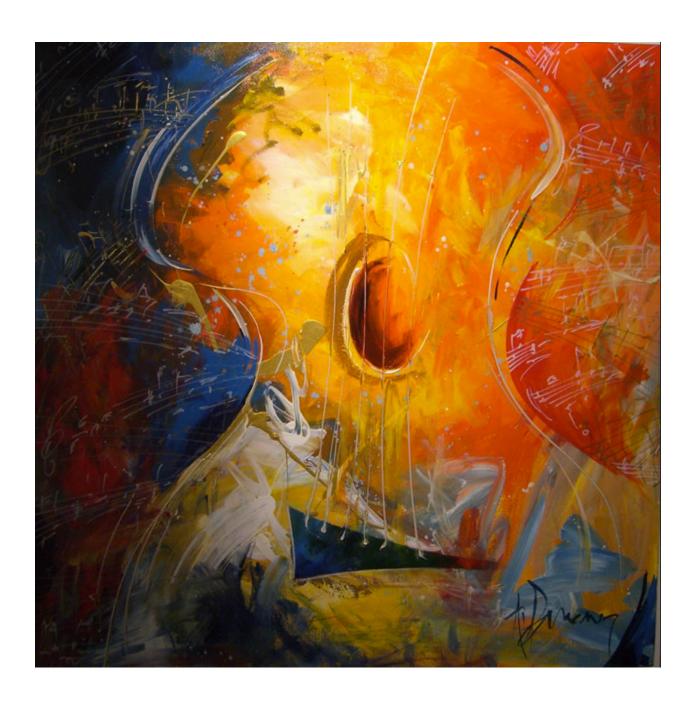
Chord book

by Michele Esposito



A(nother) collection of all the songs I love to play

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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

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 Ests perdiendo el tiempo pensando, pensando B7 Por lo que tu ms quieras hasta cuando, hasta cuando Em Am Em Y as pasan los das y yo desesperando y t, Em F#7 B7 E7 t contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs.

solo teclado (introduccin)

Am 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, F#7 B7 E7 Emt contestando: Quizs, quizs, quizs. Ests perdiendo el tiempo pensando, pensando В7 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)]

2 Calle 13

2.1 Muerte en Hawaii

Intro: Eb Eb 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 Mi creatividad vuela como los aviones Puedo construir un cerebro sin leer las instrucciones Ab Hablo todos los idiomas de todos los abecedarios Tengo ms vocabulario que cualquier diccionario Tengo vista de guila, olfato de perro Puedo caminar descalzo sobre clavos de hierro Soy inmune a la muerte 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 Eb Por ti, todo lo que hago lo hago por ti Es que t me sacas lo mejor de mSoy todo lo que soy Ab Bb Porque t eres todo lo que quiero (x2) Eb 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 Tengo sexo 24 - 7 todo el mes

Puedo soplar las nubes grises pa que tengas un buen da Tambin se como comunicarme por telepata Cm

Por ti, cruzo las fronteras sin visa

Y le saco una buena sonrisa a la Mona Lisa

Bb

Por ti, respiro antes de morirme

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

Sigo siendo el Rey, aunque no tenga reino

Mi sudor huele a perfume y nunca me despeino

Se pelear todas las artes marciales

Tambin se como comunicarme con los animales

Mientras ms pasa el tiempo me veo ms joven

Y esta cancin la compuse sin escuchar como Beethoven

Eb

Por ti, todo lo que hago lo hago por ti

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

Soy todo lo que soy

Porque t eres todo lo que quiero (x2)

2.2 La Vuelta al Mundo

```
No me regalen mas libros
Por que no los leo
Lo que he aprendido es por que lo veo
Mientras mas pasan los anos me contradigo cuando pienso
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
В...
                        A7....
                                          Dm . . . .
dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo
darle al vuelta al mundo
                        A7....
                                          Dm . . . .
dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo
darle al vuelta al mundo
la renta el sueldo el trabajo en la oficina
lo cambie por las estrellas y por huertos de harina
me escape de la rutina para pilotear mi viaje
por que el cubo en el que vivia se convirtio en paisaje
yo era un objeto esperando a ser ceniza
un dia decidi hacerle caso a la brisa
a irme resbalando detras de tu camisa
no me convencio nadie me convencio tu sonrisa
y me fui tras de ti persiguiendo mi instinto
si quieres cambio verdadero pues camina distinto
voy a escaparme hasta la constelacion mas cercana la suerte es mi oxigeno tus ojos son mi ventana
quiero correr por 7 lagos en un mismo dia
sentir encima de mis muslos el clima de tus nalgas frias
llegar al tope de la sierra abrazarme con las nubes
sumergirme bajo el agua y ver como las burbujas suben y
dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo darle al vuelta al mundo
dame la mano y vamos a darle la vuelta al mundo darle la vuelta al mundo darle al vuelta al mundo
```

3 Renato Carosone

3.1 Tu Vuo' Fa' L'Americano

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

Whisky and soda e rock and roll Whisky and soda e rock and roll

Mi7

4 Eva Cassidy

4.1 Somewhere Over The Rainbow

```
Intro: C G Em Am D G
G G Bm Bm
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
Way up high
C Cm G Em
There's a \ \ \  land that I heard of
Am D G G
Once in a lullaby
G G Bm Bm
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
  Skies are blue
C Cm G Em
And the dreams that you dare to dream
D G G
Really do come true
Some day I'll wish upon a star
C Cm
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
 G G
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
F#7 F#7
Away above the chimney tops
Bm Bm Am D
That's where you'll find me
G G Bm
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
Bluebirds fly C Cm G Em
Birds fly over the rainbow
Am D G G
Why then, oh why can't I?
Some day I'll wish upon a star
                        Em Em Em
C Cm
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
 G G
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
F#7 F#7
Away above the chimney tops
Bm Bm Am D
That's where you'll find me
{\tt G} \qquad {\tt Bm} \qquad {\tt Bm}
Somewhere over the rainbow
C Cm G G7
 Bluebirds fly
```

C Cm G Em

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

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

5 The Cat Empire

5.1 The Chariot

Verse 1:

Em (

This is a song that came upon me one night $\dot{}$

Am

When the news it had been telling me

About one more war and one more fight

Em

And 'aeh' I sighed but then $% \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\}$

G

I thought about my friends

Am

Then I wrote this declaration

C

Just in case the world end

Verse 2:

Our guns

lm

We shot them in the things we said

Am

Ah we didn't need no bullets

C

Cos we rely on some words instead

Εm

 $\hbox{\tt Kill someone in argument}\\$

G

Outwit them with our brains

Am

And we'd kill ourselves laughing

;

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

;

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

Jumping round till the ground shook

Verse 4:

And missiles

Em

They were the roadtrips that we launched Λ_m

T-t-tripping across this island

7

Starting missions at the break of dawn

Em

Yawn and smile say

G

What direction shall we take?

Am

Somewhere where it warm and wet

This be the route we'd always take and

Chorus:

Am F

Our weapons were our instruments

G D C

Made from timber and steel

Am

We never yielded to conformity

Εm

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

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

;

On the attack now on the attack

Verse 6:

And battles

F.m G

They happened in these dancehalls

Am

See we'd rather fight with music

Choosing one the rhythm war

Em

Battle at these shakedowns

G

And we battle at these gigs $$\operatorname{Am}$$ We do battle in our bedrooms ${\operatorname{C}}$ D Made some sweet love to the beat

Bridge:

Em

Then our allies grew

G

Wherever we would roam

Am

See whenever we're together

<u>,</u>

Any stranger feel at home

Εm

In a way we are an army

G

But this army not destruct

Am

No instead we're doing simple things

5

Good loving find it run amuck

Verse 7:

F.m

This be a declaration

G

 ${\tt Written\ about\ my\ friends}$

Am

It's engraved into this song

So they know I'm not forgetting them

Em

See maybe if the world contained $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

G

More people like these

Am

Then the news would not be telling me

C

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

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 |
                              F+/C# F
                                                                                                 G/B
Songs and melodies change and change
Вb
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 % \frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) +\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) +
              Bb 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
                                              Dm/A E7/Ab
                         Bb
I'd buy bottles untold of the nectar of the vines
             F+/C#
                                                                      F
I'm going to die with a twinkle in my eye
                             Bb
                                                                                       Dm/A
                                                                                                                                     A7
 'cause I sung songs spun stories loved laughed and drank wine
Gm
                             Dm A7
                                                                 Dm
Tomorrow is another day
Gm Dm A7
The cats are out to play, to play
     Gm Dm A7
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 Dm/A (repeat)
Drink...
 (a toast to the)
A7 A7/E (repeat)
Sun...
 [Same chords as verse 1]
In summer the bushfires rage and rage
And rage
On such beautiful days
And we fight them with water that runs through the cracks
```

Water we're desperately trying to save

```
So I'll just live on wine and water my vines
And sleep on the wind with the fires right behind
And sing on the beaches and dance through the night
Oh we'll cry 'pass the wine, pass the wine, pass the wine'
                                         Dm
                                                                  Α7
                                                                                            Dm
Tomorrow is another day
                                                                                           A7
                                                           Dm
The cats are out to play, to play
                      Gm
                                                            Dm
                                                                                                         A7
That old rusty spaceship wants to sail
                                       Dm
                                                            A7 Dm
Into the milky way again
                                                            Abdim A7
                                                                                                                                     | /A /B
/C# |
On a river of red red wine
 [Again, same chords as before]
Run...
 (let's have some)
Fun...
 (we'll)
Drink...
 (a toast to the)
 [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]
                                             С
                                                                                            A7 Dm
Oh what a beautiful day today!
Gm F
                                                            C
                                                                                                  F
Today's a day to celebrate
F C A7
Grab your bucket, grab your spade
                       F
                                                                                          С
We're heading down to Half Moon Bay
F C A7 Dm
I saw a plane go into a cloud % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1
                                                          F
                                                                                   C
I'm drunk I'm happy I'm singing and loud
                                                                                                                                   A7 Gm A7 Bb
                                                                                      C
                                                                                                                                   [where the leading melody is C# D E D]
Two o'clock in the arvo, but hey that's allowed...
                                                                                                                                 1 C
                                                                                                                                                                     C/E | F
                                               A7 Dm
I'm having a good time and of that I am proud
```

6 Dire Straits

6.1 Lions

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

6.2 Wild West End

Em Steppin' out to Angellucci's, for my coffee beans D Em checking out the movies, and the magazines D waitress she watches me, crossing from the Barocco bar D D Em G I'm getting a pickup, for my steel guitar D D Em G I saw you walking out, Shaftsbury Avenue D D Em G excuse me talking, I wanna marry you this is seventh heaven street to me, don't you be so proud D Em You're just another angel, in the crowd. D D EmAnd I'm walking in the wild west end D Em Walking in the wild west end D/A G/C /C D/ D D Em 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 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 he asked her to give back Am Bm E5 the money she spent my wild love went ridin' 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 then stopped for an evenin' Am Bm E5 and lay her head down E5 Bm she rode on to Christmas Bm E5 she rode to the farm 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

Am Bm E5
to let her go free
E5 Bm
my wild love is crazy
Am Bm E5
she screams like a bird

she moans like a cat $$\operatorname{Am}$$ $$\operatorname{Bm}$$ $$\operatorname{E5}$$ when she wants to be heard

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

8 Francesco De Gregori

8.1 Buffalo Bill

```
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
   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
avrei scelto l'America.
                        Dο
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
                  Do Lam
                                        Rem7
                                                       Sol7
questo decise la sorte del bufalo, l'avvenire dei miei baffi
    Sol Do La7 Re
e il mio mestiere.
                            Sol
Ora ti voglio dire c' chi uccide per rubare,
e c' chi uccide per amore
Sol La
                      La7
il cacciatore uccide sempre per giocare,
              \mathtt{Mim}
io uccidevo per essere il migliore
                             Sol
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.
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
            Mi
                                        La7
                              La
e un contratto col circo Pace e Bene a girare l'Europa
                 \operatorname{\mathtt{Sim}}
                         Mim7
                                 La7
e firmai, col mio nome firmai e il mio nome era Bufalo Bill
Sim Re Sim Re
```

8.2 La Donna Cannone

e senza dire parole nel mio

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, Sol senza passare dalla stazione Sol7 stazione l'ultimo treno prender. 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 sottolineer e dalla bocca del cannone una canzone suoner. La Fa#m E con le mani amore, per le mani ti prender e senza dire parole nel mio 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, Do non torneremo....Pi, Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa uuuh uuuh uuuh na na na na Re E senza fame e senza sete e senza aria e senza rete Sol Fa Sol Do voleremo via. Do7+ Cos la donna cannone, quell'enorme mistero vol, sola verso un cielo ner s'incammin DomTutti 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

Re

cuore ti porter

La La7 Fa#m

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

ma voleremo in cielo in carne ed ossa,

Sol7 Do

non torneremo....Pi,

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

Fam Re

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

voleremo via.

Do7 Lam Do7 Solm4/7 Do7 Fa

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'
G A7 B7 Em Am7 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

Am7

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
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,
      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 ${\tt D}$)

11 Jimi Hendrix

11.1 All Along the Watchtower

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

Anger! He smiles towering in shiny metallic purple armor. Ε F#m Queen Jealousy envy waits behind him, her firey green gown stares at the grassy ground. BmBlue are the life-giving waters taken for granted, they quietly understand. D BmG6 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. F#m G E Yes they're all bold as love A E F#m G Yeah! They're all bold as love. F#m Α Just ask the Axis...He knows ev'ry thing* My red is so confident he flashes portraits of war, and visions of euphoria. F#m 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, It's frightened like me. And all these emotions of mine keep pulling me from G Giving my love to a rainbow like you, but I'm $\operatorname{uh}\ldots$ E F#m G But they're all bold as love. E F#m G Yes they're all bold as love A E F#m G Yeah! They're all bold as love.

27

11.3 Hey Joe

C G D A

Hey Joe where ya' goin' with that

/ E - - - / - E7 - / E - - - / - E7 - /

gun in your hand?

C G D A

I said, hey Joe where ya goin' with that

/ E - - - / - E7 - / E - - - / - E7 - /

gun in your hand?

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

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

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

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

Guitar solo (3 Progressions)

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

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

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

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

Repeat Progression End on ${\sf E}$

11.4 The Wind Cries Mary

C Bb F After all the jacks are in their boxes C Bb F And the clowns have all gone to bed C Bb F

You can hear happiness staggering on down the street

G Bb Eb E F Footsteps dressed in red

And the wind whispers Mary

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

SOLO |: F Eb Bb Ab : | 3x G Bb Db F

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

Bb F Will the wind ever remember C Bb F The names it has blown in the past C Bb With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom 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

12 Nuova Compagnia di Canto Popolare

12.1 Tammurriata Nera

```
Fa7
                                                  Lam
Io nun capisco, evvote, che succede
e chello ca se vede,
nun se crede! nun se crede!
                           Fa7
                                          Lam
E' nato nu criaturo niro, niro
                                               Fa7
e 'a mamma 'o chiamma Giro,
        Lam
sissignore, 'o chiamma Giro
Seh! gira e vota, sh
Sim
Sh! vota e gira, sh
                Re
                                                 La
Ca tu 'o chiamme Ciccio o 'Ntuono,
                                              Sim
ca tu 'o chiamme Peppe o Giro,
               Rem
                                 La
chillo, o fatto, niro, niro,
                                 La
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

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

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

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

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} \text{Dm} & \text{Dm} & \text{Bb} & \text{A} \\ \text{Dm} & \text{Dm} & \text{Bb} & \text{A} \\ \text{Gm} & \text{Dm} & & \\ \text{Gm} & \text{A} & \text{Bb} & \text{C\#7} \\ \text{Dm} & \text{Dm} & \text{Bb} & \text{A} \\ \end{array}$

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

```
D/F# C
                    F
                       G 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,
She said goodbye, she made me cry,
She made me wanna lay down my head and die...I
Refrain:
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#
If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day
Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay hey hey,
Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay.
            C
                    F
Well I'm sittin' down on my back porch,
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
           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,)
(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)

F E
(She don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind)

F D/F# C A
(If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day)

F G C
(Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay. )

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

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

F D/F# C A

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

F G C A
Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay hey hey hey,

F G C A
Walkin' with my baby by the San Francisco Bay.

F G C
Walkin' with my baby, by the Frisco Bay!!!
```

15 Red Hot Chili Peppers

15.1 Dosed

```
Intro (picked part, before/including when bass comes in)
E-12-----12-----12------|-10-----10-----7-----|-
B-----12-----12-----12-|-----12-|-----12-|------12-|-
D------
A-----|
E-----|-----|-
Repeat twice
Verse
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
       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
Chorus 1
           D
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
               F.m
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
           D
Way up on the mountain where she died
All I ever wanted was your life
Deep inside the canyon I can't hide
                     Em/G (i think) ----- C2
All I ever wanted was your life
Verse- (it sounds good doing the picked part [from the beginning] here during this verse)
I--- got dosed by you
```

Closer than most to you
What am I supposed to do
(resume chords if you want, this is when the drums start again and we get
background vocals, Flea resumes the normal bass line)
G D Em
Take it away I never had it anyways
Take it away and everything will be okay

Chorus 1

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

15.2 I Could Die for You

Intro. A E F#m

F#m C#

Something inside the cards

F#m

I know is right

Don't want to live

C#

Somebody elses life

Α

This is what I want to be

Bm

And this is what I give to you

Δ

Because I get it free

Bm

She smiles while I do my time

A E Bm F#m

I could die for you

A E Bm A E

Oh this life I choose

F#m C

I'm here to be your only go-between

F#m C#

To tell you of the sights

Α

Eyes have seen

What I really want to do is

Bm

Turn it into motion

Α

Beauty that I can't abuse

Bm

You know that I'd use my senses to

C#

You can see that

D

It's only everywhere

т . . .

I'd take it all and then

D

I'd find a way to share

Е

Come along and go

D

Along with me

Ε

Wander with me yo

D

It's all for free

A E Bm F#m

I could die for you

Whatchu wanna do

A E Bm Oh this life I choose (2x)

C#

Come again and tell me

Where you want to go F#m What it means for me

To be with you alone C#

Close the door and

No one has to know D E How we are

E
Come along and go
D
Along with me
E
Wander with me yo
D
It's all for free

A E Bm F#m I could die for you

What on want to do A \qquad E \qquad Bm Oh this life I choose \qquad (4x)

15.3 Zephyr Song

Intro: (Am G Em F)

```
Can I get your hand and write on
 Just a piece of leg and bite on
What a night to fly my kite on
F
Do yoy want to flash light on
Take a look it's on display... for you
Coming down, no not today
Did you meet your fortune teller
Get it off with no propeller
Do it up it's on with Stella
What a way to finallu smell her
Pickin'up but not too strong...
                                   for you
Take a piece and pass it on
Chorus:
Fly away on my Zephyr
 I feel it more than ever
 And in this perfect weather
We'll find a place together
Am
       G
              Em
                      F
Fly
       on...
              my
                     mind
Rebel and liberator
Find a way to be a skater
Rev it up to levitate her
Super friendly aviator
Take a look it's on display
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 C C/B G Em Deeper in the shadows.

And the train is gone suddenly, on wheels clicking silently

C Am Em Am

Like a gently tapping litany, and he holds his crayon rosary C G Em

Tighter in his hand.

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

C C/B G

And his heart is laughing, screaming, pounding,

G G/F# Em

The poem across the tracks rebounding,

C C/B G G G/F# Em

Shadowed by the exit light, his legs take their ascending flight

C C/B G G/F# C G

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

17 Steppenwolf

17.1 Magic Carpet Ride

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

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

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

CHORUS

G

Close your eyes girl Bb

Look inside girl

С

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