

The Cambridge Ukulele Songbook

Last Updated: 14 August 2025

**You can download this book from:
<https://msb.me.uk/resources/cambridge-ukulele.pdf>**



**All suggestions for songs to include in this book are welcome.
Please email: mike@msb.me.uk**

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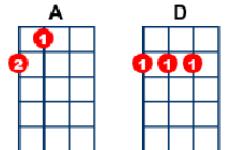
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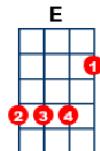
2-4-6-8 Motorway

key:A, artist:Tom Robinson writer:Tom Robinson

[A] Drive my truck midway to the motorway [E] station
[D] Fair-lane cruiser coming [E] up on the left hand [A] side
Headlights shining, driving rain on the [E] window frame
[D] Little young lady [E] stardust hitching a [A] ride



[A] And it's two four six eight, [E] never too late
[D] Me and my radio [E] trucking on through the [A] night
Three five seven nine, on a [E] double white line
[D] Motorway sun coming [E] up with the morning [A] light.



[A] Whizz-kid sitting pretty on your two wheels [E] stallion
[D] This old ten ton [E] lorry got a bead on [A] you
Ain't no use setting up with a [E] bad companion
[D] Ain't nobody got the [E] better of you know [A] who.

[A] And it's two four six eight, [E] never too late
[D] Me and my radio [E] trucking on through the [A] night
Three five seven nine, on a [E] double white line
[D] Motorway sun coming [E] up with the morning [A] light.

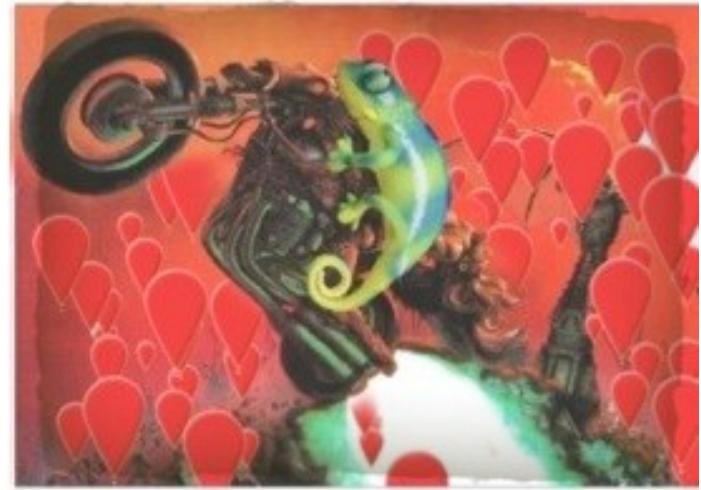
[A] Well, there ain't no route you can choose to lose the [E] two of us
[D] Ain't nobody [E] know when you're acting right or [A] wrong
No one knows if a roadway's [E] leading nowhere
[D] Gonna keep on driving [E] on the road I'm [A] on.

[A] And it's two four six eight, [E] never too late
[D] Me and my radio [E] trucking on through the [A] night
Three five seven nine, on a [E] double white line
[D] Motorway sun coming [E] up with the morning [A] light

(repeat last verse twice more (and then the last line twice more))

99 Red Chameleons Out of Hell

[C] You and I in a [Dm] little toyshop
 Buy a [F] bag of balloons with the [G7] money
 we've got
 [C] Set them free at the [Dm] break of dawn
 'Til [F] one by one, [G7] they were gone
 [C] Back at base, [Dm] bugs in the software
 [F] flash the message, [G7] something's out there
 [C] Floating in the [Dm] summer sky
 [F] 99 [G7] red balloons go [C] by



[C] 99 [Dm] red balloons
 [F] Floating in the [G7] summer sky
 [C] Panic bells, it's [Dm] red alert
 There's [F] something here from [G7] somewhere else
 The [C] war machine springs [Dm] into life
 [F] Opens up one [G7] eager eye
 [C] Focusing it [Dm] on the sky
 Where [F] 99 [G7] red balloons go [C] by

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way
 If I [C] listen to your [G] lies would you [C] say
 I'm a [F] man without con[G]viction
 I'm a [F] man who doesn't [G] know
 How to [F] sell a contra[G]diction
 You come and [Dm] go
 You come and [Am] go [G]

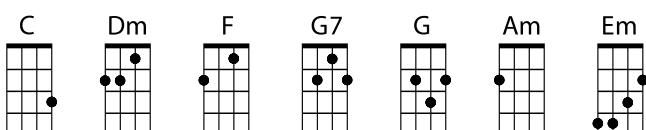
[C] Karma Karma Karma Karma
 [Em] Karma Chamele[A]mon
 You come and [Dm] go
 You come and [C] go [G]
 [C] Loving would be easy
 If your [Em] colours were like my [Am] dreams
 Red, gold and [Dm] green
 Red, gold and [C] green [G]

[Dm] Every day is like [Em] survival
 [Dm] You're my lover not my [Em] rival
 [Dm] Every day is like [Em] survival
 [Dm] You're my lover not my [Am]ri-[G]val

The [C] sirens are screaming and the [F] fires are howling
 Way [C] down in the valley tonight
 There's a [C] man in the shadows with a [Em] gun in his eye
 And a [F] blade shining oh so bright
 There's [C] evil in the air and there's [G] thunder in the sky
 And a [Am] killer's on the bloodshot streets
 Oh and [C] down in the tunnel where the [G] deadly are rising
 Oh I [F] swear I saw a young boy
 Down in the gutter
 He was starting to foam in the he-[G]at [F] [G] [G]

Like a [C] bat out of hell
 I'll be [F] gone when the morning [C] comes
 When the [C] night is over
 Like a [Em] bat out of hell I'll be [F] gone, gone,
 gone
 Like a [C] bat out of hell I'll be [G] gone when the morning [F] comes
 But when the [C] day is done
 And the [G] sun goes down
 And the [F] moonlight's shining [Dm] through [G7]
 (pause)

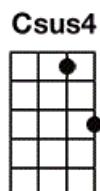
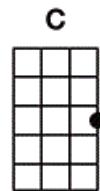
[C] 99 dreams [Dm] I have had
 In [F] every one a [G7] red balloon
 [C] It's all over and I'm [Dm] standing pretty
 [F] In this dust that [G7] was a city
 If [C] I could find a [Dm] souvenir
 [F] Just to prove the [G7] world was here
 [C] And here is a [Dm] red balloon
 I [F] think of you and let it [G] go
 Like a [C] bat out of hell
 I'll be [F] gone when the morning [C] comes



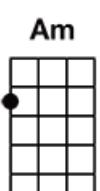
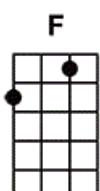
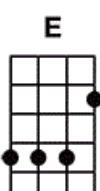
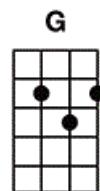
A Little Respect – Erasure

(C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)
 (C) (Csus4) (C)

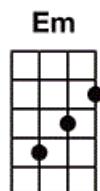
I (Csus4)try to dis(C)cover
 A little something to (G)make me sweeter
 Oh baby ref(E)rain
 From breaking my (F)heart
 I'm so in (C)love with you
 I'll be for(G)ever blue
 That you give me no (F)reason... why you're making me (Am)work so hard
 (G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
 (G)that you give me no
 (C)Sou-ou-oul
 I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)plea-ea-ease
 Give a little res(Em)pect... (F)to-(G)-oo
 (C)Me-e-e
 (C)



And if I should (C)falter
 Would you open your (G)arms out to me?
 We can make love not (E)war
 And live at peace with our (F)hearts
 I'm so in (C)love with you
 I'll be for(G)ever blue
 What religion or (F)reason... could drive a man to for(Am)sake his lover
 (G)Don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no
 (G)don't you tell me no
 (C)Sou-ou-oul
 I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)plea-ea-ease
 Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo-oo
 (C)Me-e-e (C)
 (C) (C)
 Do-do-do do do (Bb)do
 Do-do-do do do (G)do



I'm so in (C)love with you
 I'll be for(G)ever blue
 That you give me no (F)reason... you know you're making me (Am)work so hard
 (G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
 (G)that you give me no (C)sou-ou-oul
 I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)please...(give a little respect)
 Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo
 (C)Sou-ou-oul
 I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)please (give a little respect)
 Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo
 (C)Me-e-e



Written by Steve Clarke, Andy Bell

A Whole New World(Aladdin) – Menken and Rice*

[intro] (D) (G) x2

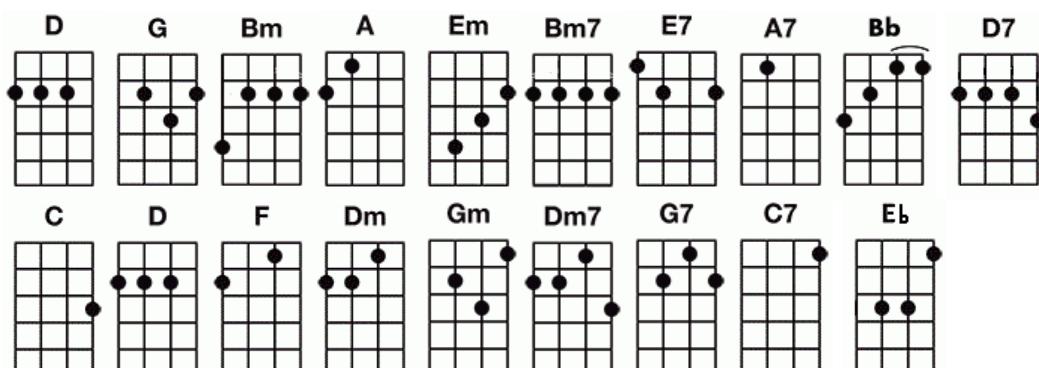
(D)I can (G)show you the (D)world
Shining, (G)shimmering (Bm)splen(A)did
(Em)Tell me Princess, now (Bm)when did you last (G)let your heart de(D)cide?
(D)I can (G)open your (D)eyes
(D)Take you (G)wonder by (Bm)won(A)der
(Em)Over, sideways and (Bm)under on a (G)magic carpet (D)ride

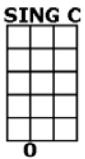
A (G)whole new (A)world
A (G)new fan(A)tastic point of (D)view
No-one to (G)tell us (D)no,
Or (G)where to (D)go
Or (Bm7)say we're (E7)only (A7)dreaming
A (G)whole new (A)world
A (G)dazzling (A)place I (Bb)never (Bm)knew
(D7)But when I'm (G)way up (D)here, it's (G)crystal (D)clear
That (Bm7)now I'm (E7)in a (C)whole new (A7)world with (D)you
(Now I'm in a whole new world with you)

(F)Unbe(Bb)lievable (F)sights
(F)Inde(Bb)scribable (Dm)feel(C)ing
(Gm)Soaring, tumbling, free(Dm)wheeling
Through an (Bb)endless diamond (F)sky

A (Bb)whole new (C)world (*Don't you dare close your eyes*)
A (Bb)hundred (C)thousand things to (F)see (*Hold your breath, it gets better*)
I'm like a (Bb)shooting (F)star
I've (Bb)come so (F)far
I (Dm7)can't go (G7)back to (C7)where I (*used to be*)
A (Bb)whole new (C)world (*Every turn a surprise*)
With (Bb)new hori- (C)zons to pur- (Dm)sue (*Every moment red letter*)
(F)I'll chase them (Bb)any- (F)where
There's (Bb)time to (F)spar
(Dm7)Let me (G7)share this (Eb)whole new (C7)world with (F)you

A (Bb)whole new (C)world
That's (Bb)where we'll (C)be
A (Bb)thrilling (C)chase
A (Bb)wondrous (C)place
For (C7)you and (F)me





AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Intro: 2nd line

4/4 1...2...1234

No one to talk with, all by my-self, no one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf,

Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you

I know for certain the one I love, I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of

Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you

Like Jack Horner in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care?

Your kisses are worth waitin' for, be - lieve me

I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just me and my radio

Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....

Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....

Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you.

Ain't No Sunshine – Bill Withers*

[intro] (Am) [gently]

Ain't no sunshine when she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)

(Am) It's not warm when she's a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-(Em)-one... and she's always gone
too (Dm)long

Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Wonder this time where she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Wonder if she's gone to (Am)stay (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-(Em)-one, and this house just
ain't no (Dm)home

Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)

[fade out, then fade in gently]

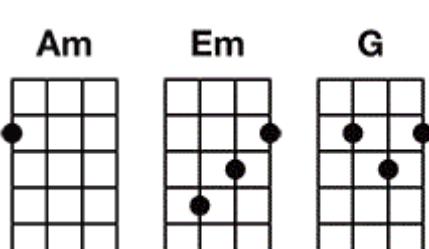
(Am) And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,
But ain't no sunshine when she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)

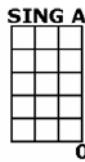
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Only darkness every(Am)day (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-(Em)-one, and this house just
ain't no (Dm)home

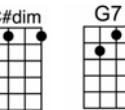
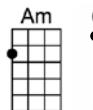
Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)



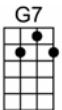
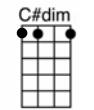
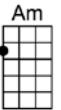


AIN'T SHE SWEET w-Jack Yellen m-Milton Ager

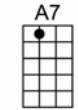
4/4 1...2...1234



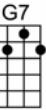
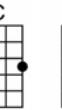
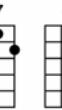
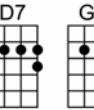
Ain't she sweet?



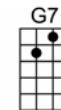
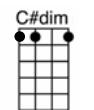
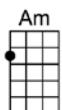
See her coming down the street.



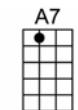
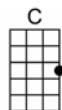
Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?



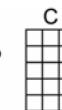
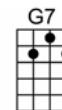
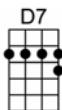
Ain't she nice?



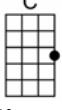
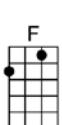
Look her over once or twice.



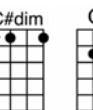
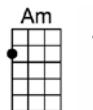
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?



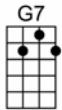
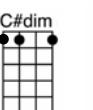
Just cast an eye in her direction



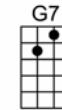
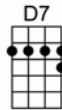
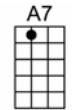
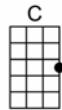
Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?



I re- peat,

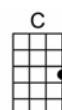
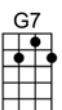
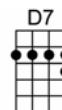
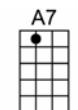
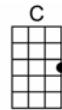


don't you think that's kind of neat?

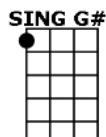


And I ask you very confidentially Ain't she sweet?

Back to start and sing to end

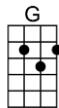


Yes, I ask you very confidentially Ain't she sweet?

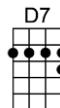
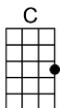
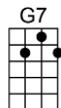
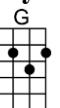
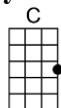
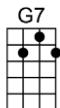


AIN'T THAT A SHAME-Fats Domino/Dave Bartholomew

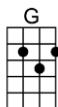
4/4 1...2...123



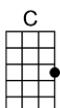
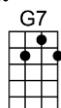
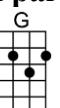
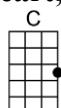
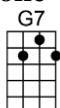
You made me cry when you said, "Good-bye."



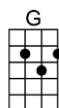
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain, ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame



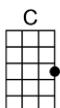
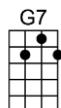
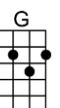
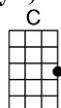
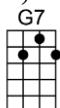
You broke my heart, when you said we'll part.



Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain, ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

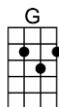


Farewell, goodbye, although I'll cry,

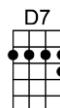
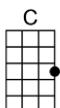
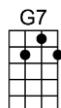
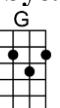
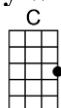
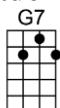


Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain, ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

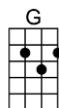
Instrumental verse



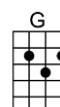
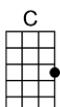
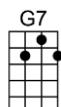
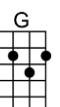
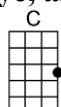
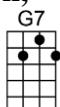
You made me cry when you said, "Good-bye."



Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain, ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame



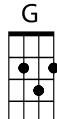
Farewell, goodbye, although I'll cry,



Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain, ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

All About You – McFly

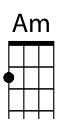
(G) It's all a(Em)bout you
(Am) It's all a(D)bout you, baby
(G) It's all a(Em)bout you
(Am) It's all a(D)bout you



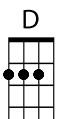
(G) Yesterday, you (B7)asked me something I (Em)thought you knew.
So I (C)told you with a (D)smile, it's all about (G)you (D)
(G) Then you whispered (B7)in my ear and you (Em)told me too,
Said, 'You (C)make my life worth(D7)while, it's all about (G)you' (G7)



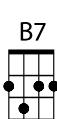
And (C)I would answer (Cm)all your wishes, (G)if you (D)asked me (Em)to.
But if (A7)you deny me one of your kisses, (D)don't know what I'd (D+)do.
(G) So hold me close and (B7)say three words, like you (Em)used to do.
Dancing (C)on the kitchen (D)tiles, it's all about (G)you.
(D) Yeah



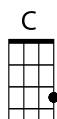
(G) (B7) (Em) (Em)
(C) (D7) (G) (G7)



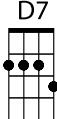
And (C)I would answer (Cm)all your wishes, (G)if you (D)asked me (Em)to.
But if (A7)you deny me one of your kisses, (D)don't know what I'd (D+)do.
(G) So hold me close and (B7)say three words, like you (Em)used to do.
Dancing (C)on the kitchen (D)tiles,
Yes you (C)made my life worth(D)while,
So I (C)told you with a (Cm6)smile...



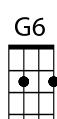
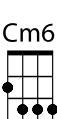
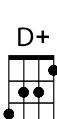
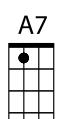
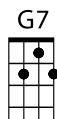
It's all about (G)you.

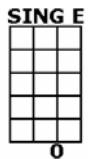


(G) It's all a(Em)bout you
(Am) It's all a(D)bout you, baby
(G) It's all a(Em)bout you
(Am) It's all a(D)bout you, baby



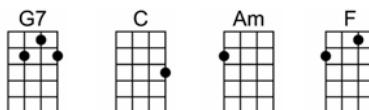
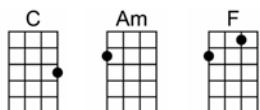
(G) It's all a(Em)bout you
(Am) It's all a(D)bout you, baby
(G) It's all a(Em)bout you
(Am) It's all a(Cm6)about you,
It's all about (G6)you





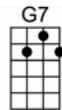
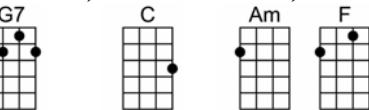
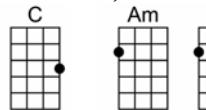
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

4/4 1...2...1234



HOLD

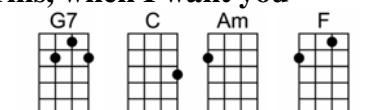
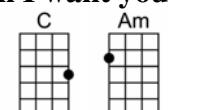
Dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream,



When I want you

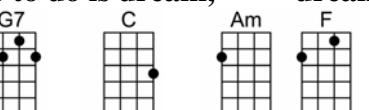
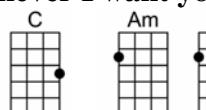
in my arms, when I want you

and all your charms



Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream,

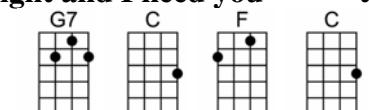
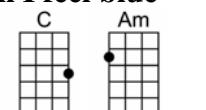
dream, dream, dream



When I feel blue

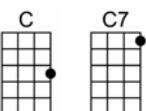
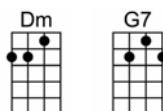
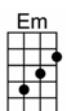
in the night and I need you

to hold me tight,

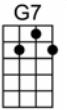
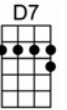
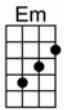
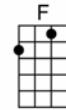


Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream

CHORUS:

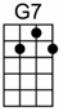
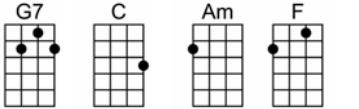
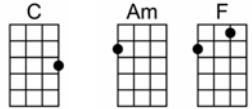


I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine anytime, night or day



Only trouble is

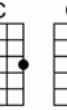
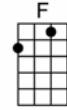
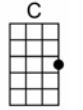
gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life a-way



I need you so

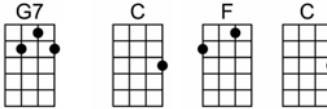
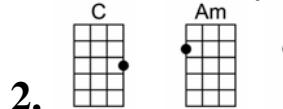
that I could die, I love you so

and that is why



1.

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream..... (CHORUS)



Dreeeeeeeam, dream, dream, dream, dreeeeeeeeeem

2.

All My Loving – The Beatles

[intro – first three lines]

Close your (**Dm**)eyes and I'll (**G7**)kiss you
To(**C**)morrow I'll (**Am**)miss you
Re(**F**)member I'll (**Dm**)always be (**Bb**)true (**G7**)

And then (**Dm**)while I'm a(**G7**)way
I'll write (**C**)home ev'ry (**Am**)day
And I'll (**F**)send all my (**G7**)loving to (**C**)you

I'll pre(**Dm**)tend that I'm (**G7**)kissing
The (**C**)lips I am (**Am**)missing
And (**F**)hope that my (**Dm**)dreams will come (**Bb**)true (**G7**)

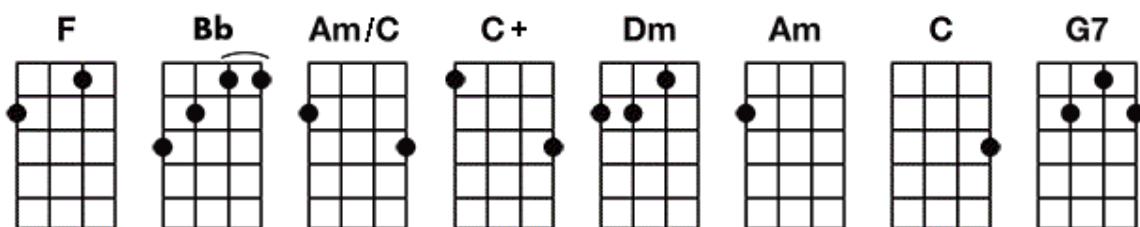
And then (**Dm**)while I'm a(**G7**)way
I'll write (**C**)home ev'ry (**Am**)day
And I'll (**F**)send all my (**G7**)loving to (**C**)you

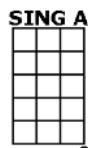
All my (**Am/C**)loving... (**C+**)I will send to (**C**)you
(C) All my (**Am/C**)loving... (**C+**)darling I'll be (**C**)true

Close your (**Dm**)eyes and I'll (**G7**)kiss you
To(**C**)morrow I'll (**Am**)miss you
Re(**F**)member I'll (**Dm**)always be (**Bb**)true (**G7**)

And then (**Dm**)while I'm a(**G7**)way
I'll write (**C**)home ev'ry (**Am**)day
And I'll (**F**)send all my (**G7**)loving to (**C**)you

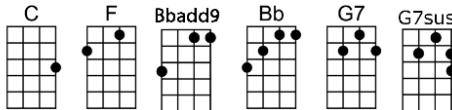
All my (**Am/C**)loving... (**C+**)I will send to (**C**)you
All my (**Am/C**)loving... (**C+**)darling I'll be (**C**)true
All my (**Am/C**)loving... a-a-all my (**C**)loving ooh
All my (**Am/C**)loving... I will send to (**C**)you





ALL RIGHT NOW -Andrew Fraser/Paul Bernard Rodgers

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | C | F | C | Bbadd9 | C | (X2)

C F C Bbadd9 C

There she stood in the street, smilin' from her head to her feet

C F C Bbadd9 C

I said, "Hey, what is this? Now maybe, baby, maybe she's in need of a kiss."

C F C Bbadd9 C

I said, "Hey, what's your name, baby? Maybe we can see things the same.

C F C Bbadd9 C

"Now don't you wait, or hesi-tate. Let's move before they raise the parking rate."

C Bb F C Bb F C

All right now, baby, it's a-all right now. All right now, baby, it's a-all right now.

Interlude: C F C Bbadd9 C

Let me tell you now

C F C Bbadd9 C

I took her home to my place, watchin' every move on her face;

C F C Bbadd9 C

She said, "Look, what's your game, baby? Are you tryin' to put me in shame?"

C F C Bbadd9 C

I said "Slow, don't go so fast, don't you think that love can last?"

C F C Bbadd9 C

She said, "Love, Lord a-bove, now you're tryin' to trick me in love."

C Bb F C Bb F C

All right now, baby, it's a-all right now. All right now, baby, it's a-all right now.

Interlude: C Bb F C Bb F (X3) G7 G7sus G7

C Bb F C Bb F C

All right now, baby, it's a-all right now. All right now, baby, it's a-all right now. (X2)

All You Need is Love – The Beatles

[intro – hum the opening to the Marseillaise]

(G)Love (D)love (Em)love
(G)Love (D)love (Em)love
(D7)Love (G)love (D)love (Am)
(D) (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)do that can't be done(Em)
(G) Nothing you can (D)sing that can't be sung(Em)
(D7) Nothing you can (G)say but you can (D)learn how to play the game(Am)
It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)make that can't be made(Em)
(G) Nothing you can (D)save that can't be saved(Em)
(D7) Nothing you can (G)do but you can (D)learn how to be you in time(Am)
It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

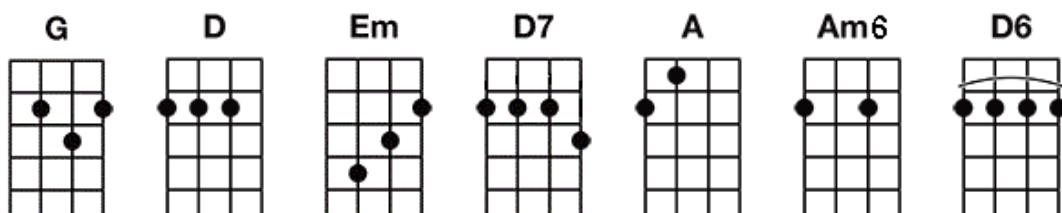
(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
(G) All you (B7)need is love (Em) love (Em)
(C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)know that isn't known(Em)
(G) Nothing you can (D)see that isn't shown(Em)
(D7)There's nowhere you can (G)be that isn't (D)where you're meant to be(Am)
It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
(G) All you (B7)need is love (Em) love (Em)
(C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)

(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
(G) All you (B7)need is love (Em) love (Em)
(C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)
(G) Love is all you need (G) love is all you need [rpt till cha-cha-cha]

[Strictly speaking, Am6 is another form of D7]



Alright – Supergrass

[intro] (D)

We are (D)young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our (Em7)friends... see the sights
Feel al(D)right
We wake (D)up... we go out
Smoke a fag... put it out
See our (Em7)Friends... see the sights
Feel al(D)right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I (F)can't be su-u-ure
Of the (Em)scene... as she turns
We are (A)strange... in our worlds

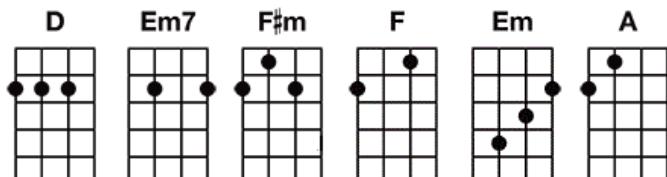
But we are (D)young... we get by
Can't go mad... ain't got time
Sleep a(Em7)round... if we like
But we're al(D)right
Got some cash... bought some wheels
Took it out... 'cross the fields
Lost con(Em7)trol... hit a wall
But we're al(D)right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I (F)can't be su-u-ure
Of the (Em)scene... as she turns
We are (A)strange... in our worlds

But we are (D)young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our (Em7)friends... see the sights
Feel al(D)right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I (F)can't be su-u-ure
Of the (Em)scene... as she turns
We are (A)strange... in our worlds

But we are (D)young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our (Em7)friends... see the sights
Feel al(D)right



Written by Supergrass

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life – Monty Python

Some (**Am**)things in life are (**D**)bad... they can (**G**)really make you (**Em**)mad
(**Am**)Other things just (**D**)make you swear and (**G**)curse
When you've (**Am**)chewing on life's (**D**)gristle... don't (**G**)grumble give a
(**Em**)whistle
And (**Am**)this'll help things turn out for the (**D7**)best

And (**G**)always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)bright (**D7**)side of
(**G**)Life (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)
(**G**)Always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)light (**D7**)side of
(**G**)Life (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)

If (**Am**)life seems jolly (**D**)rotten, there's (**G**)something you've (**Em**)forgotten
And (**Am**)that's to laugh and (**D**)smile and dance and (**G**)sing
When you're (**Am**)feeling in the (**D**)dumps (**G**)don't be silly (**Em**)chumps
Just (**Am**)purse your lips and whistle, that's the (**D7**)thing

And (**G**)always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)bright (**D7**)side of
(**G**)Life (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)
(**G**)Always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)light (**D7**)side of
(**G**)Life (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)

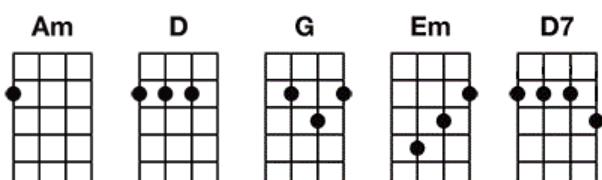
For (**Am**)life is quite ab(**D**)surd... and (**G**)death's the final (**Em**)word
You must (**Am**)always face the (**D**)curtain... with a (**G**)bow
For (**Am**)get about your (**D**)sin... give the (**G**)audience a (**Em**)grin
En(**Am**)joy it... it's your last chance any(**D7**)how

So (**G**)always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)bright (**D7**)side of
(**G**)Death (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)
(**G**)Just be(**Em**)fore you (**Am**)draw your (**D7**)terminal
(**G**)Breath (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)

(**Am**)Life's a piece of (**D**)shit... (**G**) when you look at (**Em**)it
(**Am**)Life's a laugh and (**D**)death's a joke it's (**G**)true
You'll (**Am**)see it's all a (**D**)show, keep 'em (**G**)laughing as you (**Em**)go
Just re(**Am**)member that the last laugh is on (**D7**)you

And (**G**)always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)bright (**D7**)side of
(**G**)Life (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)
(**G**)Always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)light (**D7**)side of
(**G**)Life (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)

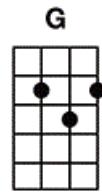
[repeat box] then (**G** – single strum)



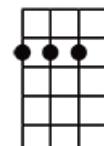
Written by Eric Idle

Always on my Mind – Pet Shop Boys*

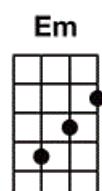
(G – single strum)
 (D-D-D-D) (G-Em)
 (C-C-C-C) (D-G)
 (D-D-D-D) (G-Em)
 (C-C-C-C) (D-G)
 (D-D-D-D) (G-Em)
 (C-C-C-C) (D) x3



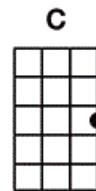
(G) Maybe I... didn't (D)treat you
 (Em) Quite as good as I (C)should
 (G) Maybe I... didn't (D)love you
 (Em) Quite as (D)often as I (A)could



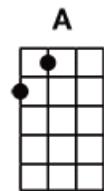
(C) Little things I (G)should have said and done
 (C) I (G)never took the (Am)time
 (D) You were always on my (G)mind
 (C) You were (D)always on (G)my mind



(G) Maybe I... didn't (D)hold you
 (Em) All those lonely, lonely (C)times
 (G) And I guess I never (D)told you
 (Em) I'm so (D)happy that you're (A)mine

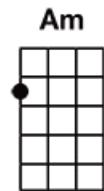


(C) If I made you (G)feel... second best
 (C) I'm so (G)sorry I was (Am)blind
 (D) You were always on my (G)mind
 (C) You were (D)always on (Bb)my mind (C)

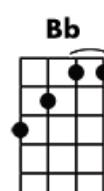


(G)Te-e-(D)-ell (Em)me (D)
 (C)Tell me that your (G)sweet love hasn't (D)died
 (G)Gi-i-(D)-ive (Em)me (D)
 (Am)One more chance to (C)keep you satis(D)fied
 Satis(G)fied

(D-D-D-D) (G-Em)
 (C-C-C-C) (D-G)
 (D-D-D-D) (G-Em)
 (A-A-A-A) (G-C)



[straight in]
 (C) Little things I (G)should have said and done
 (C) I (G)never took the (Am)time
 (D) You were always on my (G)mind
 (C) You were (D)always on (G)my mind



(G)Te-e-(D)-ell (Em)me (D)
 (C)Tell me that your (G)sweet love hasn't (D)died
 (G)Gi-i-(D)-ive (Em)me (D)
 (Am)One more chance to (C)keep you satis(D)fied

(D) You were always on my (G)mind
 (C) You were (D)always on (G)my mind
 (D) You were always on my (G)mind
 (C) You were (D)always on (G – single strum)my mind

Written by Johnny Christopher, Mark James, and Wayne Carson

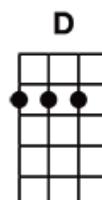
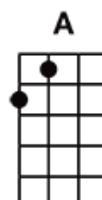
(Is this the Way to) Amarillo – Tony Christie

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
(A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
(D) Sha la la la (A)la lala la
(E7)
(A)

(A) When the day is (D)dawning
(A) On a Texas (E7)Sunday morning
(A) How I long to (D)be there
(A) With Marie who's (E7)waiting for me there
(F) Every lonely (C)city
(F) Where I hang my (C)hat
(F) Ain't as half as (C)pretty
As (E7)where my baby's a-a-at

[chorus]

(A) Is this the way to (D)Amarillo?
(A) Every night I've been (E7)hugging my pillow
(A) Dreaming dreams of (D)Amarillo
(A) And sweet (E7)Marie who (A)waits for me
(A) Show me the way to (D)Amarillo
(A) I've been weeping (E7)like a willow
(A) Crying over (D)Amarillo
(A) And sweet Ma(E7)rie who (A)waits for me

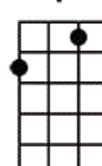
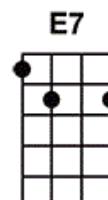


(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
(A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
(D) Sha la la la (A)la lala
(E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me

(A) There's a church bell (D)ringing
(A) Hear the song of (E7)joy that it's singing
(A) For the sweet (D)Maria
(A) And the guy who's (E7)coming to see her
(F) Just beyond the (C)highway (*whoa-whoa-whoa-whoah*)
(F) There's an open (C)plain (*whoa-whoa-whoa-whoah*)
(F) And it keeps me (C)going
(E7)Through the wind and rain

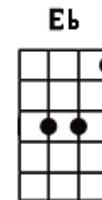
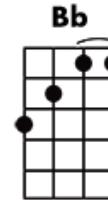
[chorus]

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
(A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
(D) Sha la la la (A)la lala
(E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me



[key change]

(Bb) Sha la la la (Eb)la lala la (Eb-Bb)
(Bb) Sha la la la (F)la lalala (F-Eb)
(Eb) Sha la la la (Bb)la lala
(F) And Marie who (Bb – single strum)waits for me



Written by Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Angels – Robbie Williams

[intro] (F) (F)

I sit and (F)wait... does an angel... contempl(Bb)ate my fate (C)
And do they (F)know... the places where we go... when we're grey and
(Bb)old (C)
'Cause I have been (Gm7)told... that sal(Bb)vation... lets their (Dm)wings
unfold (Bb)
So when I'm (Eb)lyin' in my bed... thoughts (Bb)runnin' through my head...
and I (F)feel that love is dead
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

And through it (C)a-a-all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection... a lot of love and
a(Bb)ffection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong
And down the water(C)fa-a-all... wherever it may (Dm)take me... I know
that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)
She won't for(Gm7)sake me
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

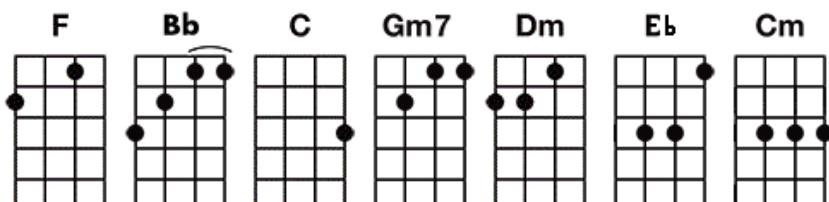
(F) When I'm feeling weak... and my pain walks down... a (Bb)one-way
street (C)
I look a(F)bove... and I know I'll always be (Bb)blessed with love (C)
And (Eb)as the feeling grows... she breathes (Bb)flesh to my bones and
(F)when love is dead
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

And through it (C)a-a-all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection... a lot of love and
a(Bb)ffection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong
And down the water(C)fa-a-all... wherever it may (Dm)take me... I know
that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)
She won't for(Gm7)sake me
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

[instrumental]

(Cm) (Bb) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Gm7) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Bb) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Gm7) (F) (F)

And through it (C)a-a-all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection... a lot of love and
a(Bb)ffection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong
And down the water(C)fa-a-all... wherever it may (Dm)take me... I know
that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)
She won't for(Gm7)sake me
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead



Written by Robbie Williams, Guy Chambers

Annie's Song – John Denver

[intro] (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D)

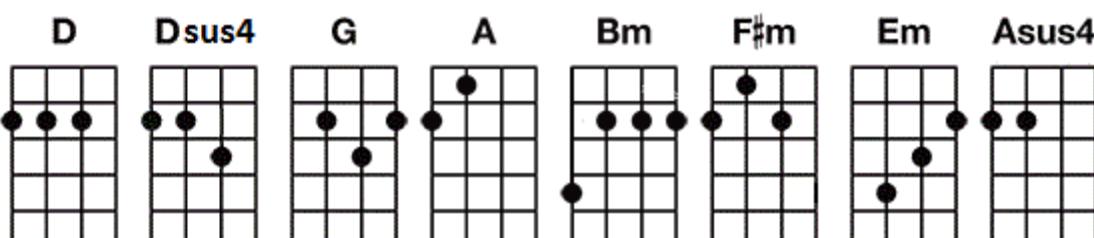
You (Dsus4)fill up my (G)sen(A)ses (Bm)
Like a (G)night in the (D)forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A)mountains in (G)spring(F#m)time (Em)
Like a (G)walk in the (A)rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4)storm in the (G)des(A)ert (Bm)
Like a (G)sleepy blue (D)ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A)fill up my (G)sen(F#m)ses (Em)
Come (A7)fill me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

(Dsus4)Come let me (G)love (A)you (Bm)
Let me (G)give my life (D)to you (F#m) (Bm)
Let me (A)drown in your (G)laugh(F#m)ter (Em)
Let me (G)die in your (A)arms (Asus4) (A)
Let me (Asus4)lay down be(G)side (A)you (Bm)
Let me al(G)ways be (D)with you (F#m) (Bm)
(A)Come let me (G)love (F#m)you (Em)
Come (A7)love me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

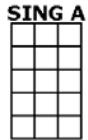
[instrumental]

(Dsus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
(G) (D) (F#m) (Bm)
(A) (G) (F#m) (Em)
(G) (A) (Asus4) (A)
(Asus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
Let me (G)give my life (D)to you (F#m) (Bm)
(A)Come let me (G)love (F#m)you (Em)
Come (A7)love me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

You (Dsus4)fill up my (G)sen(A)ses (Bm)
Like a (G)night in the (D)forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A)mountains in (G)spring(F#m)time (Em)
Like a (G)walk in the (A)rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4)storm in the (G)des(A)ert (Bm)
Like a (G)sleepy blue (D)ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A)fill up my (G)sen(F#m)ses (Em)
Come (A7)fill me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)



Written by John Denver



ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT-Sam Cooke

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I got some money 'cause I just got paid

Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way

I got in town a month ago, I seen a lotta girls since then

If I could meet 'em I could get 'em but as yet I haven't met 'em

That's why I'm in the shape I'm in

Chorus

Another fella told me he had a sister who looked just fine

Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a cat named Franken-stein

Chorus

Instrumental chorus

It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way a-round

If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town

Chorus (X2)

Ending:I'm in an awful, it's such an awful, I'm in an awful way

Anyone Else But You – The Moldy Peaches (abridged)

You're a (**G**)part time lover and a full time friend
The (**Cmaj7**)monkey on you're back is the latest trend
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

(**G**)Here is the church and here is the steeple
We (**Cmaj7**)sure are cute for two ugly people
I (**G**) don't see what anyone can see, in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

The (**G**)pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
(**Cmaj7**)So why can't, you forgive me?
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

(**G**)I will find my nitch in your car
With my (**Cmaj7**)MP3, DVD, rumple-packed guitar
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

(**G**)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(**Cmaj7**)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(**G**)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do... (**Cmaj7**)doo

(**G**)Up-up down-down left-right left-right B A start
Just be(**Cmaj7**)cause we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

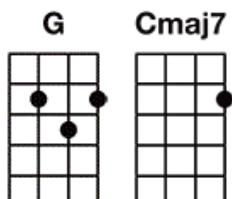
(**G**)You are always trying to keep it real
(**Cmaj7**)I'm in love with how you feel
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

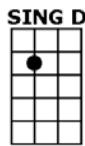
We (**G**)both have shiny happy fits of rage
You (**Cmaj7**)want more fans, I want more stage
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

(**G**)Don Quixote was a steel driving man
My (**Cmaj7**)name is Adam I'm your biggest fan
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

(**G**)Squinched up your face and did a dance
You (**Cmaj7**)shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants
I (**G**)don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (**Cmaj7**)else... but you

(**G**)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(**Cmaj7**)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(**G**)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do... (**Cmaj7**)doo





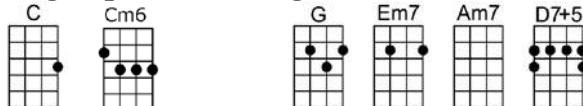
ANYTHING GOES-Cole Porter

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: G / G6 / G / G7 / C / Cm6 / G / D7+5 /



In olden days a glimpse of stocking was looked on as something shocking



Now heaven knows, anything goes



Good authors too who once knew better words now only use four letter words



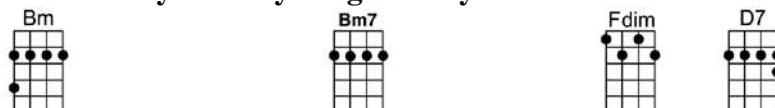
Writing prose, anything goes



The world has gone mad today and good's bad today



And black's white today and day's night today



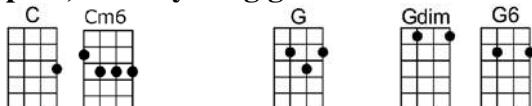
When most guys today that women prize today are just silly gigo-los



So though I'm not a great romancer, I know that you're bound to answer



When I pro-pose, anything goes



When I pro-pose, anything goes

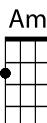
As It Was - Harry Styles

C Am D G



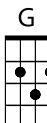
[Verse 1]

[C]Holdin' me back
Gravity's [Am]holdin' me back
I want you to [D]hold out the palm of your hand
Why don't we [G]leave it at that?
[C]Nothin' to say
And everything [Am]gets in the way
Seems you can[D]not be replaced
And I'm the [G]one who will stay, oh-oh-oh



[Chorus]

[C] In this world[Am], it's just us[D]
You [G]know it's not the same as it [C]was
In this world[Am], it's just us[D]
You [G]know it's not the same as it [C]was
As it [Am]was, as it [D]was
You [G]know it's not the same



[Verse 2]

[C]Answer the phone,
"Harry, you're [Am]no good alone
Why are you [D}sitting at home on the floor?
What kinda [G]pills are you on?"
[C]Ringin' the bell
And nobody's [Am]coming to help
Your daddy [D]lives by himself
He just wants to [G]know that you're well, oh-oh-oh

[Chorus]

[C] In this world[Am], it's just us[D]
You [G]know it's not the same as it [C]was
In this world[Am], it's just us[D]
You [G]know it's not the same as it [C]was
As it [Am]was, as it [D]was
You [G]know it's not the same

[Bridge]

[C]Go home, get ahead, light-speed internet
[Am]I don't wanna talk about the way that it was
[D]Leave America, two kids, follow her
[G]I don't wanna talk about who's doin' it first

Ba-ba-baa-ba-ba-ba-dada-Hey!

[Am] [D] As it [G]was
You [C]know it's not the same as it [Am]was
As it [D]was, as it [G]was

Ba-ba-baa-ba-ba-ba-dada-bab!

David Bowie - As The World Falls Down

Tom: A
 Intro: dução : A Gbm D Dm

A
 There's such a sad love
 Deep in your eyes.
 Gbm
 A kind of pale jewel
 Open and closed
 D
 Within your eyes.
 Dm
 I'll place the sky
 A
 Within your eyes.

A
 There's such a fooled heart
 Beatin' so fast
 Gbm
 In search of new dreams.
 A love that will last
 D
 Within your heart.
 Dm
 I'll place the moon
 A
 Within your heart.

Bm
 As the pain sweeps through,
 Dm
 Makes no sense for you.
 A
 Every thrill is gone.
 Gb
 Wasn't too much fun at all,
 Gb
 But I'll be there for you-ou-ou

Bm
 As the world falls down.
 Gbm D Dm
 Falling
 A
 As the world falls down.
 Falling
 As the world falls down.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling in love
 As the world falls down.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling in love (F G F G F G Eb# E) solo da guitarra
 As the world falls down.
 A Gbm
 Makes no sense at all.
 D
 Makes no sense to fall.
 Dm A
 Falling
 A Gbm D Dm (continue até o final)
 As the world falls down.
 Falling.
 Falling in love
 As the world falls down.
 Falling.
 Falling
 Falling in love
 As the world falls down.

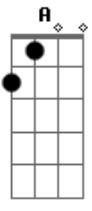
A
 I'll paint you mornings of gold.
 I'll spin you Valentine evenings.
 Gbm
 Though we're strangers 'til now,

We're choosing the path
 D
 Between the stars.
 Dm
 I'll leave my love
 A
 Between the stars.

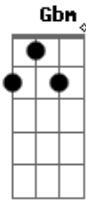
Bm
 As the pain sweeps through,
 Dm
 Makes no sense for you.
 A
 Every thrill is gone.
 Gb
 Wasn't too much fun at all,
 Gb
 But I'll be there for you-ou-ou

Bm
 As the world falls down.
 Gbm D Dm
 Falling
 A
 As the world falls down.
 Falling
 As the world falls down.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling.
 Falling in love (F G F G F G Eb# E) solo da guitarra
 As the world falls down.
 A Gbm
 Makes no sense at all.
 D
 Makes no sense to fall.
 Dm A
 Falling
 A Gbm D Dm (continue até o final)
 As the world falls down.
 Falling.
 Falling in love
 As the world falls down.
 Falling.
 Falling
 Falling in love
 As the world falls down.

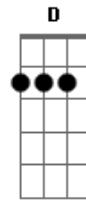
Acordes



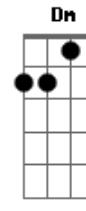
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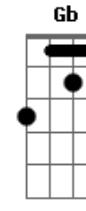
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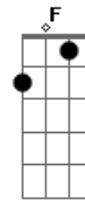
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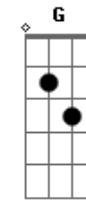
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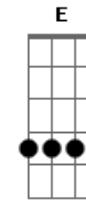
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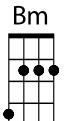
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Autumn Leaves – Eric Clapton (amongst others)

Intro (Bm)

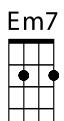
Verse 1

(Bm) The falling (Em7)leaves
(A7) Drift by my (Dmaj7>window
(Gmaj7) The falling (C#dim)leaves
(F#7) Of red and (Bm)gold

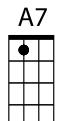


Verse 2

(Bm) I see your (Em7)lips
(A7) The summer (Dmaj7)kisses
(Gmaj7) The sunburned (C#dim)hands
(F#7) I used to (Bm)hold

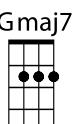


(Bm) Since you (C#dim)went away
(F#7) The days grow (Bm)long
(Bm) And soon I'll (Em7)hear
(A7) Old winter's (Dmaj7)song
(Dmaj7) But I (C#dim)miss you
Most of (F#7)all
My (Bm)Darling (Bm)
(C#dim) When autumn (F#7)leaves
Begin to (Bm)fall

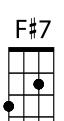
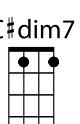


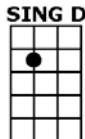
Repeat Verses 1 & 2

(Bm) Since you (C#dim)went away
(F#7) The days grow (Bm)long
(Bm) And soon I'll (Em7)hear
(A7) Old winter's (Dmaj7)song
(Dmaj7) But I (C#dim)miss you
Most of (F#7)all
My (Bm)Darling (Bm)
(C#dim) When autumn (F#7)leaves
Start to (Bm)fall



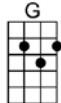
Yes I (C#dim)miss you
Most of (F#7)all
My (Bm)Darling (Bm)
(C#dim) When autumn (F#7)leaves
Start to (Bm)fall



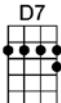


BABY FACE

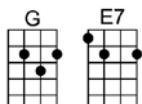
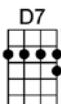
4/4 1...2...1234



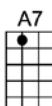
Baby Face, you've got the cutest lit-tle



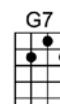
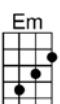
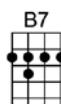
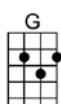
Baby Face, there's not another one could



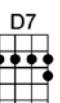
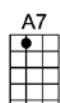
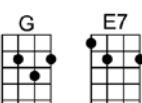
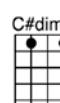
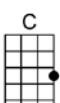
Take your place, Baby Face,



My poor heart is jumpin; you sure have started somethin'

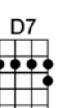
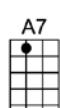
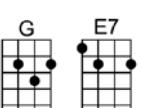
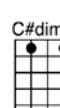
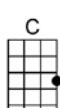
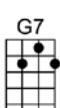


Baby Face; I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond em-brace,

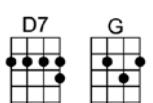
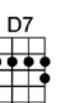
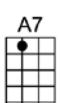


I didn't need a shove 'Cause I just fell in love with your pretty Baby Face.

REPEAT..

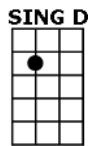


I didn't need a shove 'Cause I just fell in love with your pretty Baby....



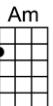
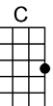
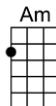
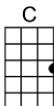
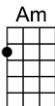
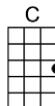
Pretty Baby

pretty Baby Face.

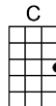
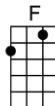


BABY, IT'S YOU

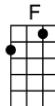
-B. Bacharach/Mack David/Barney Williams
4/4 1234 12



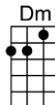
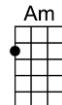
Intro: Sha la la la la la la, sha la la la la la la, sha la la la la



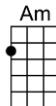
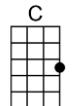
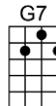
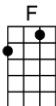
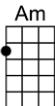
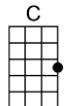
(sha la la la la) It's not the way you smile that touched my heart



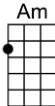
(sha la la la la) It's not the way you kiss that tears me a-part



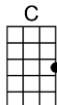
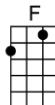
Oh, oh, many, many nights roll by, I sit alone at home and cry



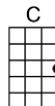
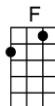
Over you, what can I do? I can't help my-self, cause, baby, it's you (sha la la la la la la)



Baby, it's you (sha la la la la la)

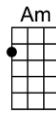


(sha la la la la) You should hear what they say about you (cheat, cheat)

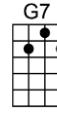
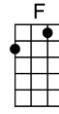
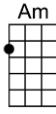
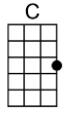


(sha la la la la) They say, they say you never, never, never been true (cheat, cheat)

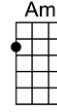
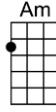
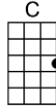
p.2. Baby, It's You



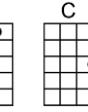
Oh, oh, it doesn't matter what they say, I know I'm gonna love you any old way



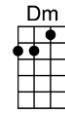
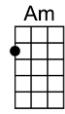
What can I do, when it's true? I don't want no-body, nobody



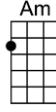
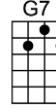
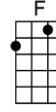
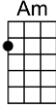
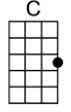
'Cause, baby, it's you (sha la la la la la), baby, it's you (sha la la la la la)



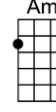
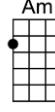
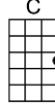
Instrumental verse:



Oh, oh, many, many nights roll by, I sit alone at home and cry



Over you, what can I do? I can't help my-self, cause, baby, it's you (sha la la la la la)



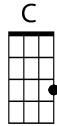
Baby, it's you (sha la la la la la), don't leave me a-lone (sha la la la la la)



Come on home (sha la la la la la), baby, it's you

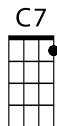
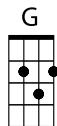
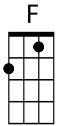
Baby, Now That I've Found You - The Foundations

(C) (C - F - G)



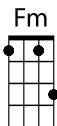
(Chorus)

(C)Baby, (C7)now that I've found you,
I can't (F)let you go,
I built my (Fm)world around you,
I (C)need you so,
Baby (D7)even though,
You don't (Dm)need me, You don't (G)need me,

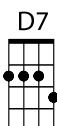


(Chorus)

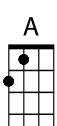
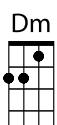
(C) (C - F - G)



(C) Baby, (F)baby, since (C)first we met (Dm)
I (C)knew in this (F)heart of (C)mine, (Dm)
The (C)love we (F)had could (C)not be (Dm)bad,
Play it (C)right, and (F)bide my (C)time,



(A) Spent my life looking (Em)for somebody,
(A) To give me (Em)love like (A)you,
(G) Now you tell me that you (Dm7)wanna leave me,
But (G)darling, I just can't let you

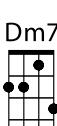


(Chorus) x 2

(C) (C - F - G)



(A) Spent my life looking (Em)for somebody,
(A) To give me (Em)love like (A)you,
(G) Now you tell me that you (Dm7)wanna leave me,
But (G)darling, I just can't let you



(Chorus) x 2

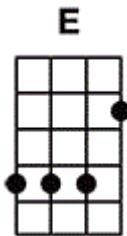
(C)

Back in the USSR – The Beatles

[intro] (E)

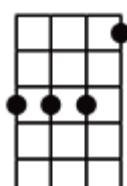
- (A)Flew in from Miami beach, B(D)OAC
(C)Didn't get to bed last (D)night
(A)On the way the paper bag was (D)on my knee
(C)Man, I had a dreadful (D)flight

I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the
USS(A)R (Eb-E)

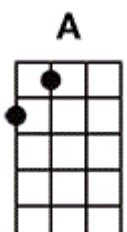


- (A)Been away so long I hardly (D)knew the place
(C)Gee, it's good to be back (D)home
(A)Leave it till tomorrow to un(D)pack my case
(C)Honey disconnect the (D)phone

I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the US
Back in the US... back in the
USS(A)R (Eb-E)

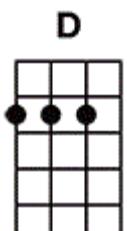


Well the (D)Ukraine girls really knock me out
They (A)leave the West behind
And (D)Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That (E)Georgia's always on my my my (D)my my my my my my
(A)mind (Oh, come on)



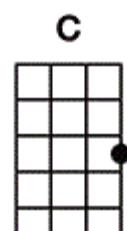
- (A) (D)
(C) (D)
(A) (D)
(C) (D)

I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the
USS(A)R (Eb-E)



Well the (D)Ukraine girls really knock me out
They (A)leave the West behind
And (D)Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That (E)Georgia's always on my my my (D)my my my my my my (A)mind

Oh (A)show me round your snow-peaked mountains (D)way down south
(C)Take me to your daddy's (D)farm
(A)Let me hear your balalaikas (D)ringing out
(C)Come and keep your comrade (D)warm



I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the
USS(A)R (Eb-E)
(E) (E - single strum)

Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro] (C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C)I see... the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising
(C)I see... (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way
(C)I see... (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightnin'
(C)I see... (G)bad (F)times to(C)day

(F)Don't go around tonight... well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

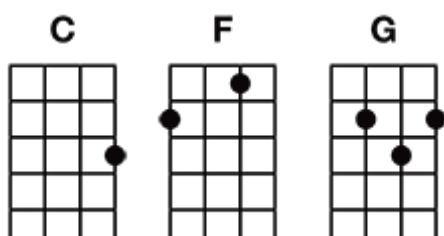
(C)I hear... (G)hurri(F)canes a(C)blowing
(C)I know... the (G)end is (F)comin' (C)soon
(C)I fear... (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear... the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(F)Don't go around tonight... well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(C)Hope you... (G)got your (F)things (C)together
(C)Hope you... are (G)quite pre(F)pared to (C)die
(C)Looks like... we're (G)in for (F)nasty (C)weather
(C)One eye... is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye

(F)Don't go around tonight... well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

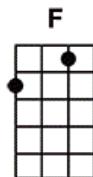
(F)Don't go around tonight... well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



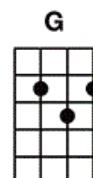
Written by John Fogerty

Bad Romance – Lady Gaga*

Oh-oh-oh-oh (**F**)ohhh... oh oh-oh (**G**)ohhh
(Am)Caught in a bad ro(**C**)mance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh (**F**)ohhh... oh oh-oh (**G**)ohhh
(Am)Caught in a bad ro(**C**)mance
(Am)Rah-rah (**C**)ah-ah-ah... (**Am**) ro-mah (**C**)rah-mah-mah
(Am)Ga-ga (**C**)ooh-la-la... (**Am**) want your bad (**G**)romance



(Am) I want your ugly... I (**C**)want your dis(**F**)ease
(Am) I want your everything as (**C**)long as it's (**G**)free
 I want your (**Am**)love... love-love-(**C**)love, I want your (**Am**)love
(Am) I want your drama... the (**C**)touch of your (**F**)hand
(Am) I want your leather-studded (**C**)kiss in the (**G**)sand
 I want your (**Am**)love... love-love-(**C**)love, I want your (**Am**)love

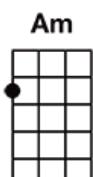


[chorus]

(F) I want your loving and I (**G**)want your revenge
 You and (**Am**)me could write a bad ro(**C**)mance (*whoah-oh-oh-oh-oh*)
(F) I want your loving all your (**G**)lover's revenge
 You and (**Em**)me could write a bad ro(**Am**)mance

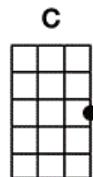
Oh-oh-oh-oh (**F**)ohhh... oh oh-oh (**G**)ohhh
(Am)Caught in a bad ro(**C**)mance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh (**F**)ohhh... oh oh-oh (**G**)ohhh
(Am)Caught in a bad ro(**C**)mance
(Am)Rah-rah (**C**)ah-ah-ah... (**Am**) ro-mah (**C**)rah-mah-mah
(Am)Ga-ga (**C**)ooh-la-la... (**Am**) want your bad (**G**)romance

(Am) I want your horror... I (**C**)want your de(**F**)sign
(Am) Cos you're a criminal as (**C**)long as you're (**G**)mine
 I want your (**Am**)love... love-love-(**C**)love, I want you (**Am**)love
(Am) I want your psycho... your (**C**)vertigo (**F**)stick
(Am) Want you in my-rear-window (**C**)baby you're (**G**)sick
 I want your (**Am**)love... love-love-(**C**)love, I want you (**Am**)love

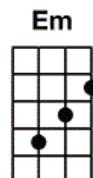


[chorus]

[spoken]
 Walk walk fashion baby... work it move that bitch ker-azy **x3**
 Walk walk passion baby... work it... I'm a free bitch, baby



[bridge]
(F) I want your (**G**)love and I want your
 Re(**Am**)venge... I want your (**C**)love, I don't wanna be (**F**)friends
 J'veux ton a(**G**)mour et je veux ta re(**Em**)venge
 J'veux ton a(**Am**)mour, I don't wanna be (**F**)friends
(G) I don't wanna be (**Am**)friends
(C) I don't wanna be (**F**)friends
(G) Want your bad romance (**Em**)(*caught in a bad ro...*)
(Am) Want your bad romance



(F) I want your loving and I (**G**)want your revenge
 You and (**Am**)me could write a bad ro(**C**)mance (*whoah-oh-oh-oh-oh*)
(F) I want your loving all your (**G**)lover's revenge
 You and (**Em**)me could write a bad ro(**Am**)mance

Oh-oh-oh-oh (**F**)ohhh... oh oh-oh (**G**)ohhh (*want your bad romance*)
(Am)Caught in a bad ro(**C**)mance (*want your bad romance*)
 Oh-oh-oh-oh (**F**)ohhh... oh oh-oh (**G**)ohhh (*want your bad romance*)
(Am)Caught in a bad ro(**C**)mance
(Am)Rah-rah (**C**)ah-ah-ah... (**Am**) ro-mah (**C**)ah-ah-ah
(Am)Ga-ga (**C**)ooh-la-la... (**Am**) want your bad (**G** – **single strum**)romance

The Ballad of Peter Pumpkinhead - XTC

(D – D – D7 – D7 – G – G – Em – A)

(D)Peter Pumpkinhead (G)came to town
(D)Spreading wisdom and (G)cash around
(D)Fed the starving and (G)housed the poor
(D>Showed the vatican (G)what gold's for

(Chorus)

(G)But he (A)made too many (Bm)enemies
(G)Of the (A)people who would (Bm)keep us on our knees
(G)Hooray for (A)Peter Pumpkin
(G)Who'll pray for (Gm)Peter (A)Pumpkin(D)head?
(D – D – D7 – D7 – G – G – Em – A)

(D)Peter Pumpkinhead (G)pulled them all
(D)Emptied churches and (G)shopping malls
(D)Where he spoke, it would (G)raise the roof
(D)Peter Pumpkinhead (G)told the truth

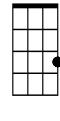
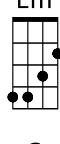
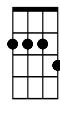
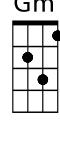
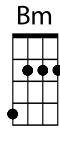
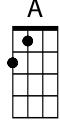
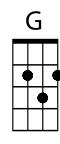
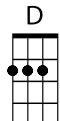
(Chorus)

(D)Peter Pumpkinhead (G)brought to shame
(D)Governments who would (G)slur his name
(D)Plots and sex scandals (G)failed outright
(D)Peter merely said (G)"Any kind of love is alright!"

(Chorus)

(D)Peter Pumpkinhead (G)was too good
(D)Had him nailed to a (G)chunk of wood
(D)He died grinning on (G)live TV
(D)Hanging there he looked a (G)lot like you and an awful lot like me

(G)But he (A)made too many (Bm)enemies
(G)Of the (A)people who would (Bm)keep us on our knees
(G)Hooray for (A)Peter Pumpkin
(G)Who'll pray for (Gm)Peter (A)Pumpkin(D)head?
(D – D – D7 – D7)
(G)Hooray for (A)Peter Pumpkin
(G)Who'll pray for (A)Peter Pumpkin?
(G)Hooray for (Gm)Pe-(A)ter (Bm)Pump-(A)kin-(D)head
(D – D – D7 – D7)
(G)Alright, alright – Don't it (C)make you want to (A)cry out?! (D)



Banana (Dimension Costeña, Jeffrey Madrigal Hondry)

(*italics = a capella*)

^(F)Banana, banana, bana - na

Everybody like ban^Cana

Everybody like ban^Fana

Banana, banana, bana - na

On a ^Fship to the States - ^Cbanana

Straight to America - ^Fbanana

America to Europe - ^Cbanana

Europe to Russia - ^Fbanana

Banana, banana, ^Cbana - na

Banana, banana, ^Fbana - na

Ripe and yellow - ^Cbanana

Soft and mellow - ^Fbanana

Smell like honey - ^Cbanana

Sweet like sugar - ^Fbanana

Banana, banana, ^Cbana - na

Banana, banana, ^Fbana - na

Banana, banana, bana - na

Everybody like ba^Cnana

Everybody like ba^Fnana

Banana, banana, bana - na

Nicaraguan like it - ^Cbanana

Jamaican like it - ^Fbanana

Mexican like it - ^Cbanana

Guatemalan like it - ^Fbanana

Banana, banana, ^Cbana - na

Banana, banana, ^Fbana - na

Banana, banana, bana - na

Everybody like ba^Cnana

Everybody like ba^Fnana

Banana, banana, bana - na

^FAmerican like it - ^Cbanana

England like it - ^Fbanana

German like it - ^Cbanana

Italian like it - ^Fbanana

Ripe and yellow - ^Cbanana

Soft and mellow - ^Fbanana

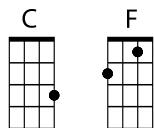
Smell like honey - ^Cbanana

Sweet like sugar - ^Fbanana

Banana, banana, ^Cbana - na

Banana, banana, ^Fbana - na

Banana, banana, bana - na!



The Bare Necessities – Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman

[intro] (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities

For(G)et about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)

I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities... old (C)Mother Nature's (C7)recipes

That (G)brings the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam

I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)

The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree to make some (G)honey just for (A7)me

When (A7)you look under the *rocks* and plants and (D7)take a glance... at the *fancy* ants, then

(G)Maybe... try a (E7)few... the bare ne(A7)cessities of

(D7)Life will come to (G)you...they'll (D7)come to (G)you

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities

For(G)et about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)

I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, that's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease

With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

When you pick a (D7)pawpaw... or a prickly (G)pear

And you prick a (D7)raw paw... next time be(G)ware (G7)

Don't pick the (C)prickly pear by the (Cm)paw... when you pick a (G)pear, try to use the (A7)claw

But (A7)you don't need to *use* the claw... when (D7)you pick a pear of the *big* pawpaw

(G)Have I given you a (E7)clue?... the bare ne(A7)cessities of

(D7)Life will come to (G)you... they'll (D7)come to (G)you

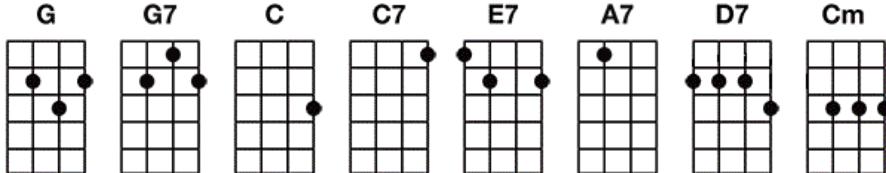
Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities

For(G)et about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)

I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, that's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease

With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

(G-D7-G)



Written by Terry Gilkyson

Be My Baby – The Ronettes

[intro] (G)

(G) The night we (Em)met I knew I (Am) needed you (D7)so
(G) And if I (Em)had the chance I'd (Am) never let you (D7)go
(Bm) So won't you say you love me (E) I'll make you so proud of me
(A)We'll make them turn their heads (D)every place we go (D7)

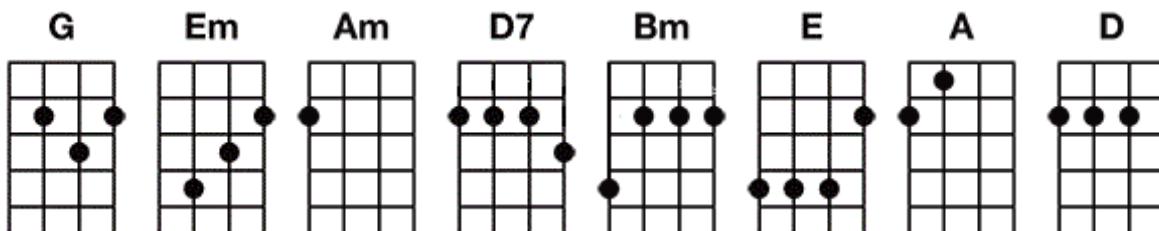
So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my baby (D) now (D7)oh ho ho ho

(G) I'll make you (Em)happy baby (Am) just wait and (D7)see
(G) For every (Em)kiss you give me (Am) I'll give you (D7)three
(Bm) Oh since the day I saw you (E) I have been waiting for you
(A) You know I will adore you (D)till eterni(D7)ty

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my baby (D) now (D7)oh ho ho ho

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my baby (D) now (D7)oh ho ho ho

(G – single strum)



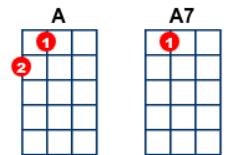
Written by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Be-Bop-A-Lula

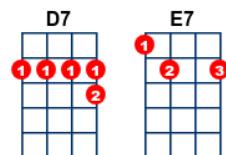
key:A, artist:Gene Vincent writer:Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

Recorded by Gene Vincent, Elvis etc Written by Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9-ZQ9owbU0> This seems to be in E ?



[A] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[A] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[A] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[E7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [A] doll
My baby doll my baby [E7] doll



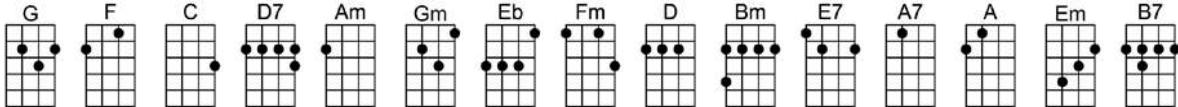
[A] She's the woman in the red blue jeans
[A] She's the woman that's queen of the teens
[A] She's the only woman that I wanna know
[A] She's the woman that [A7] love's me so

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[A] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[E7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [A] doll
My baby doll my baby [E7] doll

[A] She's the woman that's got that beat
[A] She's the woman with the flying feet
[A] She's the only woman that I wanna know
[A] She's the woman that [A7] loves me more

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[A] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[E7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [A] doll
My baby doll my baby [A]* doll

BEACH BOYS MEDLEY



CALIFORNIA GIRLS

G F
Well, East Coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear,
C D7
And the Southern girls with the way they talk, they knock me out when I'm down there.
G F
The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright,
C D7
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss, they keep their boyfriends warm at night.
G Am F Gm
I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California,
Eb Fm G
I wish they all could be California girls

HELP ME, RHONDA

D G D
Since she put me down I've been out doin` in my head.
D G D
Come in late at night and in the morning I just lay in bed.
Bm G E7
Well, Rhonda, you look so fine, I know it wouldn`t take much time,
D G A7 D
For you to help me Rhonda, help me get her out of my heart.
A D
Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
A D
Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G Bm
Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda, help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,
G A7 D
Help me, Rhonda, yeah, get her out of my heart.

LITTLE DEUCE COUPE

D
Well, I'm not braggin', babe, so don't put me down,

But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town.
G
When something comes up to me, he don't even try,
D
'Cause if it had a set of wings, man, I know she could fly,
A Em A D
She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got. (you don't know what I got)
A Em A D
She's my little Deuce Coupe, you don't know what I got.

p.2. Beach Boys Medley

BARBARA ANN

D

Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann,

G

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann, take my hand,

D A

Barbara Ann, you got me rockin' and a-rollin',

G D

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann, ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann.

I GET AROUND

D

B7

G

C

A7

Round, round, get around, I get around, Yeah, get around, round, round I get a-round
D

I get a-round, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

B7

From town to town, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

Em

I'm a real cool head, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

C

A7

I'm makin' real good bread, (get around, round, round I get a-round)

SURFIN` USA

D

A7

D

A7

D D7

If ev'rybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A., then everybody'd be surfin' like Californi-a.

G

D

You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,

A7

D D7

A bushy, bushy blond hairdo, surfin' U.S.A.

FUN, FUN, FUN

G

C

Well, she got her daddy's car and she cruised through the hamburger stand, now.

G

D

Seems she for-got all about the library, like she told her old man, now.

G

C

And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now.

G

D

C

D

G

And she'll have fun, fun, fun, 'til her daddy takes the T-bird a-way.

D7

G

D

C

D

G

And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.

D7

G

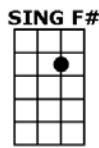
D

C

D

G C G

And we'll have fun, fun, fun, playing ukulele both night and day.

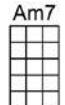
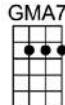
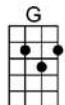


THE BEST OF MY LOVE-Eagles

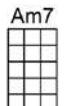
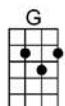
4/4 1...2...1234



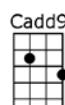
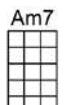
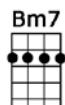
Intro: // // // //



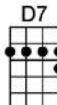
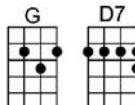
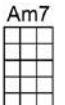
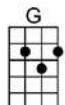
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams



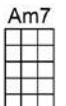
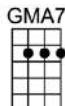
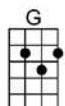
Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams



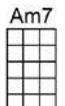
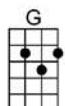
We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough



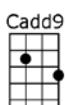
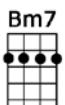
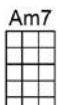
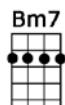
I know you were trying to give me the best of your love



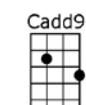
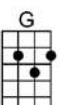
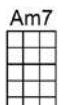
Beautiful faces and loud empty places, look at the way that we live



Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give

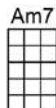
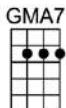


That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above

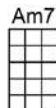
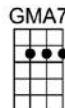


But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

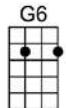
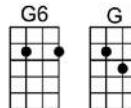
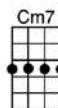
p.2. The Best Of My Love



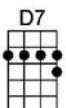
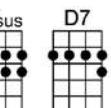
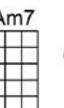
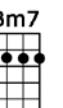
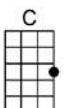
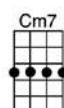
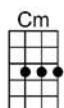
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



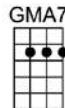
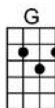
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



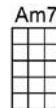
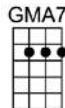
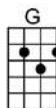
I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream



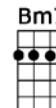
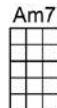
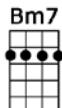
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleep - ing



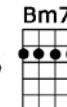
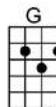
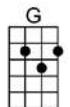
But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?



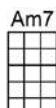
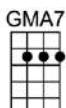
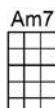
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away



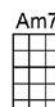
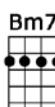
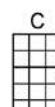
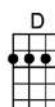
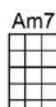
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't e-nough; o-o-ohh



But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love



Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love



Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

[intro] (D)

They (G)paved paradise... put up a parking (D)lot
With a (G)pink hotel... a (A)boutique... and a (D)swinging hot spot

(D – single strum) Don't it always (F#m – single strum) seem to go... that
you (G – single strum) don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum) gone

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

They (G)took all the trees... put 'em in a tree mu(D)seum
And then they (G)charged the people... a (A)dollar and a half just to (D)see 'em

(D – single strum) Don't it always (F#m – single strum) seem to go... that
you (G – single strum) don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum) gone

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

(G)Hey farmer, farmer... put away your D.D. (D)T. now
Give me (G)spots on my apples... but (A)leave me the birds and the (D)bees,
please

(D – single strum) Don't it always (F#m – single strum) seem to go... that
you (G – single strum) don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum) gone

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

(G)Late last night... I heard the screen door (D)slam
And a (G)big yellow taxi... (A)took away my old (D)man

(D – single strum) Don't it always (F#m – single strum) seem to go... that
you (G – single strum) don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum) gone

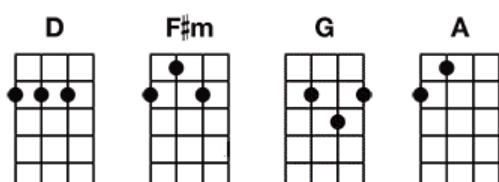
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

(D – single strum) Don't it always (F#m – single strum) seem to go... that
you (G – single strum) don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum) gone

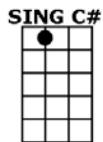
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

[sing high pitched] They (G)paved paradise **[sing low pitched]** and (A)put
up a parking (D)lot

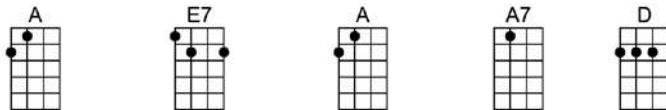


Written by Joni Mitchell

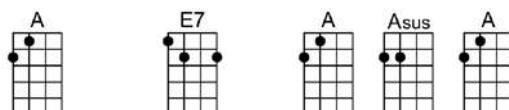


BIRD ON THE WIRE-Leslie Cohen 3/4 123 1 (without intro)

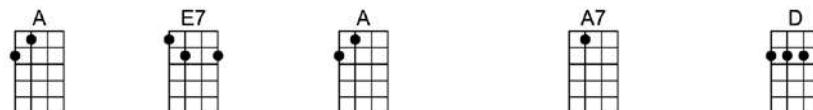
Intro: first 2 lines



Like a bird on the wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir



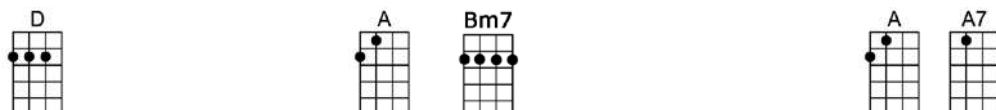
I have tried in my way to be free.



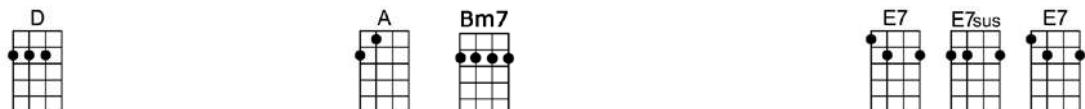
Like a worm on a hook, like a knight from some old fashioned book



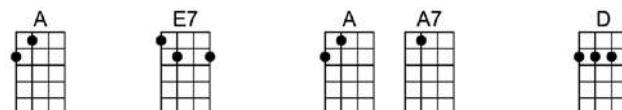
I have saved all my ribbons for thee.



If I, if I have been un-kind, I hope that you can just let it go by.



If I, if I have been un-true, I hope you know it was never to you.

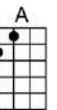
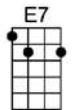


Oh, like a baby, still-born, like a beast with his horn

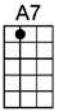
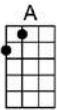
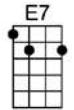


I have torn every-one who reached out for me.

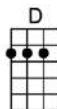
p.2. Bird On the Wire



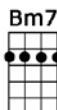
But I swear by this song, and by all that I have done wrong



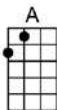
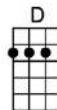
I will make it all up to thee.



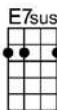
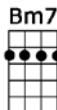
I saw a beggar, leaning on his wooden crutch,



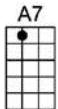
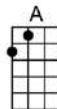
He said to me, "You must not ask for so much."



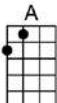
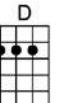
And a pretty woman, leaning in her darkened door,



She cried to me, "Hey, why not ask for more?"



Oh like a bird on the wire, like a drunk in a midnight choir



I have tried in my way to be free.

Birdhouse in your Soul - They Might Be Giants

[C] I'm your only [Dm]friend, I'm not your [Eb]only friend
But [F]I'm a little [Bb]glowing friend
But [Cm]really I'm not [C#]actually your [G]friend, but I am

[Chorus]

[C] Blue canary in the [F]outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F]over you
[C] Make a little [F]birdhouse in your [Eb]soul
Not to put too [Ab]fine a point on it
[Eb]Say I'm the only [Ab]bee in your bonnet
[Eb]Make a little [G]birdhouse in your [C}soul

F C F

[C] I have a [F]secret to tell [C] from my ele[F]ctrical well
[C] It's a simple [C7]message and I'm [F]leaving out the [G]whistles and bells
[C] So the room must [F]listen to me, [C] filibuster [F]vigilantly
[C] My name is [C7]blue canary [F]one note spelled [G]l-i-t-e
[Am] My story's [F]infinite
[D7] Like the longines [F]symphonette, it [G]doesn't rest

[Chorus]

F C F

Am F D7 F
Am F D7 F
F#m D B7 D
E E A E

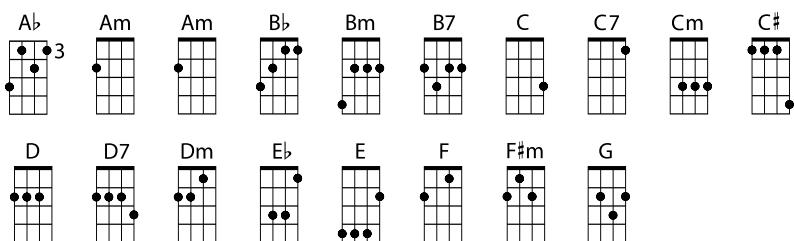
[A] I'm your only [Bm]friend, I'm not your [C]only friend
But [D]I'm a little [G]glowing friend
But [Am]really I'm not [Bb]actually your [G]friend, but I am

[C] There's a picture [F]opposite me [C] of my primitive [F]ancestry
[C] Which stood on [C7]rocky shores and [F]kept the beaches [G]shipwreck-free
[C] Though I res[F]pect that a lot, [C] I'd be fired if [F]that were my job
[C] After killing [C7]Jason off and [F]countless screaming [G]argonauts
[Am] Bluebird of [F]friendliness
[D7] Like guardian [F]angels it's [G]always near

[Chorus]

[Outro x 2]

And [F]while you're at it, [C]keep the nightlight [F]on in [G]side
the [C]birdhouse [G]in your [F]soul
[Eb] Not to put too [Ab]fine a point on it
[Eb]Say I'm the only [Ab]bee in your bonnet
[Eb]Make a little [G]birdhouse in your [C}soul



Blister in the Sun – The Violent Femmes*

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock, knock, knock, knock] x 2

(G) When I'm a (C) walking, (G) I strut my (C) stuff

(G) Then I'm (C) so strung (G muted) out [knock knock, knock knock]

I'm (G) high as a (C) kite, (G) I just (C) might

(G) Stop to (C) check you (G) out

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Like I (C) blister in the sun

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Big (C) hands I know you're the (D) one (D)

(G) Body and (C) beats, (G) I stain my (C) sheets,

(G) I don't (C) even know (G muted) why [knock knock, knock knock]

(G) My girl(C) friend, (G) she's at the (C) end

(G) She is (C) starting to (G) cry

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Like I (C) blister in the sun

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Big (C) hands I know you're the (D) one (D)

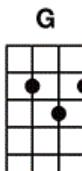
[instrumental verse]

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock knock, knock knock]

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock knock, knock knock]



[quietly]

(G) When I'm a (C) walking, (G) I strut my (C) stuff

(G) Then I'm (C) so strung (G muted) out [knock knock, knock knock]

I'm (G) high as a (C) kite, (G) I just (C) might

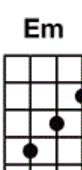
(G) Stop to (C) check you (G muted) out [knock knock, knock knock]

(G) Body and (C) beats, (G) I stain my (C) sheets

(G) I don't (C) even know (G muted) why [knock knock, knock knock]

(G) My girl(C) friend, (G) she's at the (C) end

(G) She is (C) starting to (G) cry



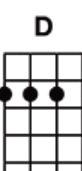
[whisper]

(G) When I'm a (C) walking, (G) I strut my (C) stuff

(G) Then I'm (C) so strung (G) out

I'm (G) high as a (C) kite, (G) I just (C) might

(G) Stop to (C) check you (G) out



[loudly]

Let me go (Em)on, like I (C) blister in the sun

Let me go (Em)on, big (C) hands I know you're the (D) one (D)

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock, knock, knock, knock] x 2

Written by Gordon Gano

Blitzkrieg Bop – The Ramones⁹

(G) Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go
Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go

They're (G) forming in a straight line (C-D)
They're (G) going through a tight wind (C-D)
The (G) kids are losing their minds (C-D)
Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)
They're (G) generating steam heat (C-D)
Pul(G)sating to the back beat (C-D)
The Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(C) Hey ho... let's go... (G) shoot'em in the back now (C-G)
(C) What they want I don't know
They're (A) all revved up and (C) ready to (D) go

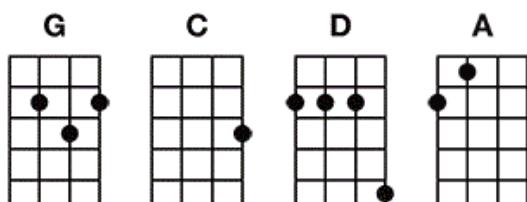
They're (G) forming in a straight line (C-D)
They're (G) going through a tight wind (C-D)
The (G) kids are losing their minds (C-D)
Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

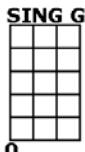
(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)
They're (G) generating steam heat (C-D)
Pul(G)sating to the back beat (C-D)
The Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(C) Hey ho... let's go... (G) shoot'em in the back now (C-G)
(C) What they want I don't know
They're (A) all revved up and (C) ready to (D) go

They're (G) forming in a straight line (C-D)
They're (G) going through a tight wind (C-D)
The (G) kids are losing their minds (C-D)
Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)
They're (G) generating steam heat (C-D)
Pul(G)sating to the back beat (C-D)
The Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)
(G) Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go
Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go

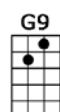
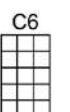
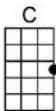




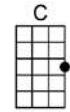
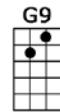
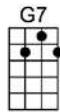
BLUE BAYOU-Roy Orbison/Joe Melson

4/4 1...2...1234

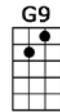
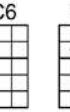
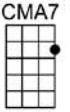
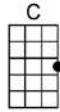
Intro: (2 measures)



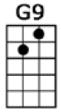
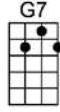
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time



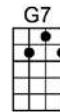
Since I left my baby be-hind on Blue Bayou



Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine



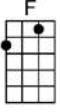
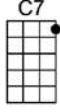
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou



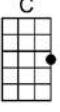
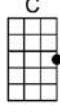
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou



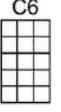
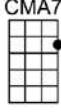
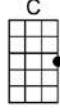
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou



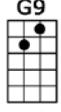
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see



That fam-ilier sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

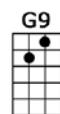
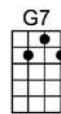
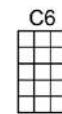
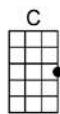


Gonna see my baby a-gain, gonna be with some of my friends

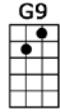
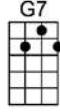


Maybe I'll feel better a-gain on Blue Bayou

p.2. Blue Bayou



Savin' nickels, savin' dimes, workin' till the sun don't shine



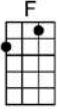
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou



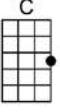
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou



Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou



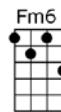
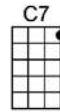
Where those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see



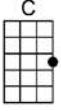
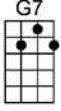
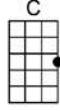
That fam-ilier sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be



Interlude:



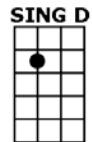
Oh, that girl of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evenin' tide



Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside



Well, I'll never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue Ba-you



BLUE VELVET-Bernie Wayne/Lee Morris

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | G | Bm7 | Bbm7 | Am7 | D7 |

Blue | Velvet, oh, oh, |

G Bm7 Bbm7 Am7 | D | G Bm7 Bbm7 Am7

She wore blue velvet, bluer than velvet was the night

Softer than satin was the light from the stars

D7 | G Bm7 Bbm7 Am7 | D | G Bm7 Bbm7 Am7

She wore blue velvet, bluer than velvet were her eyes

Warmer than May her tender sighs love was ours

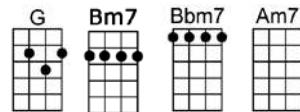
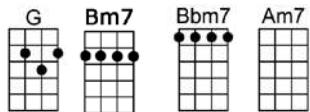
CMA7 | Cm7 Bm7 G6 | Dm7 G7

Ours, a love I held tightly, feeling the rapture grow

CMA7 | Cm7 Bm7 G6 | Bbm6 Am7 D7

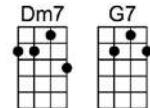
Like a flame burning brightly, but when she left, gone was the glow

p.2. Blue Velvet

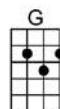
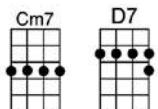


Of blue velvet,

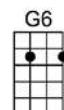
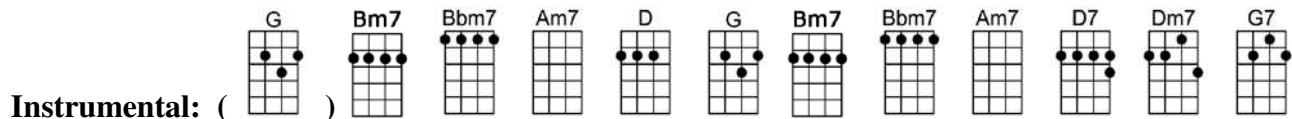
but in my heart there'll always be



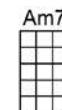
Precious and warm, a memo-ry, through the years



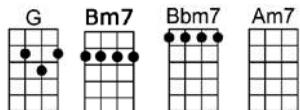
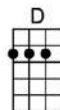
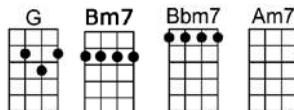
And I still can see blue velvet through my tears



Ours, a love I held tightly, feeling the rapture grow

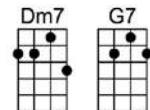
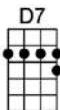


Like a flame burning brightly, but when she left, gone was the glow

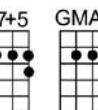
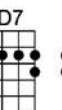
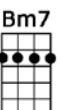
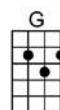


Of blue velvet,

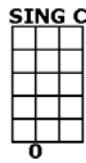
but in my heart there'll always be



Precious and warm, a memo-ry, through the years

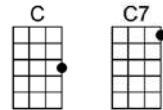
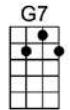
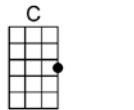


And I still can see blue velvet through my tears

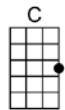
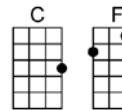
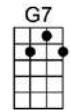
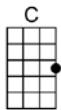
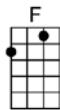


BLUEBERRY HILL

4/4 1...2...1234

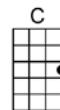
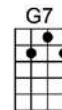
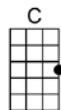
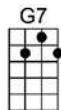


I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill when I found you

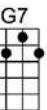
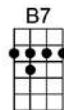
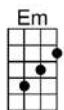
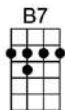


The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill, and lingered un-til my dreams came true.

CHORUS:

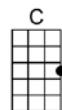


The wind in the willow played love's sweet melo-dy.

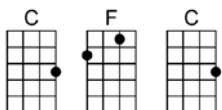
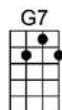


But all of those vows we made were never to be.

4



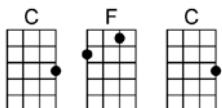
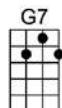
Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still,



1

For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

(repeat chorus—"The wind....")



2

For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

Bohemian Like You – The Dandy Warhols

[intro] (A) (C) (G) (D)

You've got a great (A)car... yeah what's (C)wrong with it today... I (G)used to have one too, maybe I'll (D)come and have a look
I really (A)love... your (C)hairdo, yeah... I'm (G)glad you like mine too, see we're (D)looking pretty cool, look at ya
(A) (A) (A) (A)

So what do you (A)do... oh yeah (C)I wait tables too... no I (G)haven't heard your band cos you (D)guys are pretty new
But if you (A)dig... on (C)vegan food... well come (G)over to my work, I'll have 'em (D)cook you something that you'll really
(A)Love... 'cause I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I'm (D)feeling so bohemian
(A)Like you... yeah I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I (D)feel wo-ho... wooh

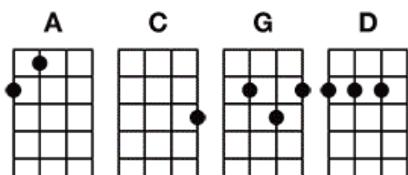
(A) (C) Hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (A) (A - single strum)wait

Who's that (A)guy... just (C)hanging at your pad... he's (G)looking kind of bummed... yeah, you (D)broke up that's too bad
I guess it's (A)fair... if he (C)always pays the rent and (G)doesn't get bent about (D)sleeping on the couch when I'm
(A)There... 'cause I (C)like you yeah I (G)like you... and I'm (D)feeling so bohemian
(A)Like you... yeah I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I (D)feel wo-ho... wooh

(A) (C) Hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)

(A)I'm getting wise and I'm (C)feeling so bohemian (G)like you... it's (D)you that I want so
(A)Please... just a (C)casual, casual (G)easy thing... is (D)it... it is for
(A)Me... 'cause I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I (D)like you, I like you
I(A)like you, I like you, I (C)like you, I like you, I (G)like you... and I (D)feel wo-ho... wooh

(A) (C) Hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (A) (A - single strum)

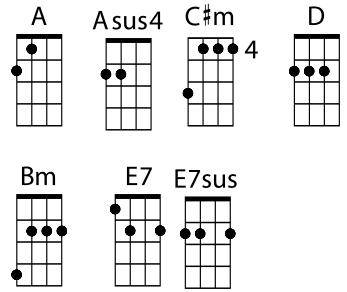


Written by Courtney Taylor-Taylor

Both Sides Now - Joni Mitchell

(Intro: A Asus A Asus x 2)

A Asus A C#m D A
Rows and flows of angel hair, and icecream castles in the air
D Bm E7
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way
A Asus A C#m D A
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone
D Bm E7
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way



A D A D A D A
I've looked at clouds from both sides now, From up and down, and still somehow
C#m D A E7sus A Asus A Asus
Its clouds' illusions I recall, I really don't know clouds at all

A Asus A C#m D A
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
D Bm E7
As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way
A Asus A C#m D A
But now its just another show, you leave them laughing when you go
D Bm E7
And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away

A D A D A D A
I've looked at love from both sides now, From give and take, and still somehow
C#m D A E7sus A Asus A Asus
Its love's illusions I recall, I really don't know love at all

A Asus A C#m D A
Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud
D Bm E7
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way
A Asus A C#m D A
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed
D Bm E7
Well something's lost, but something's gained in living every day

A D A D A D A
I've looked at life from both sides now, From win and lose, and still somehow
C#m D A E7sus A Asus A Asus
Its life's illusions I recall, I really don't know life at all
C#m D A E7sus A Asus A Asus A
Its life's illusions I recall, I really don't know life at all

The Boxer - Simon and Garfunkel

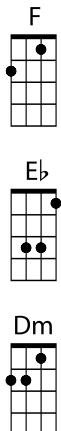
(Verse 1)

(Bb) I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom (Gm)told
 I have (F)squandered my resistance
 For a (Eb)pocket full of mumbles, such are (Bb)promises
 All lies and (Gm)jest, still a (F)man hears what he (Eb)wants to hear
 And disregards the (Bb)rest
 m m (F)m m m m (Eb)m m m m (Bb)m (Bb)



(Verse 2)

When I (Bb)left my home and my family, I was no more than a (Gm)boy
 In the (F)company of strangers
 In the (Eb)quiet of a railway station, (Bb)running scared
 Laying (Gm)low, seeking (F)out the poorer (Eb)quarters
 Where the ragged people (Bb)go
 Looking (F)for the places (Eb)only (Dm)they would (Bb)know



(Chorus)

Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (F)lie lie lie la lie.
 Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (Eb)lie lie lie la (F)lie la la la (Bb)lie. (Bb)

(Verse 3)

(Bb) Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a (Gm)job
 But I get no (F)offers
 Just a (Eb)come-on from the whores on Seventh (Bb)Avenue
 I do de(Gm)clare, there were (F)times when I was (Eb)so lonesome
 I took some comfort (Bb)there
 la la (F)la la la (Eb)la (Bb) (Bb)



(Chorus)

Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (F)lie lie lie la lie.
 Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (Eb)lie lie lie la (F)lie la la la (Bb)lie. (Bb)

(Bridge)

Then I'm (Bb)laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was (Gm)gone
 Going (F)home
 Where the (Eb)New York City winters aren't (Bb)bleeding me
 (Dm) Leading meeeee-(Gm)eeeeee to going (F)home. (Eb - Bb) (Bb)

(Verse 4)

In the (Bb)clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his (Gm)trade
 And he (F)carries a reminder of (Eb)every glove that laid him down
 Or (Bb)cut him till he cried out in his anger and his (Gm)shame
 I am (F)leaving, I am (Eb)leaving
 But the fighter still (Bb)remains
 m m (F)m m m m (Eb)m m m m (Bb)m

(Chorus)

Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (F)lie lie lie la lie
 Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (Eb)lie lie lie la (F)lie la la la
 (Gm)lie, lie la (F)lie lie lie la lie
 Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (Eb)lie lie lie la (F)lie la la la
 (Gm)lie, lie la (F)lie lie lie la lie
 Lie la (Gm)lie, lie la (Eb)lie lie lie la (F)lie la la la (Bb)lie.

The Boys Of Summer - Don Henley

[Intro]

Em C D C x2

[Verse 1]

[Em] Nobody on the road, nobody on the beach.
[C] I feel it in the air, the summer's out of reach.
[D] Empty lake, empty streets, the sun goes down alone.
[C] I'm driving by your house, though I know you're not home.

[Chorus]

[G] But I can see you, [D] your brown skin shining in the sun.
You got your hair combed back and your [C] sunglasses on, baby.
[G] I can tell you, my [D] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [C] summer have gone.

Em C D C

[Verse 2]

[Em] I never will forget those nights, I wonder if it was a dream.
[C] Remember how you made me crazy, remember how I made you scream.
[D] Now I don't understand what happened to our love.
[C] But babe, I'm gonna get you back, I'm gonna show you what I'm made of.

[Chorus]

[G] I can see you, [D] your brown skin shining in the sun.
I see you walkin' real slow and [C] smiling to everyone.
[G] I can tell you, my [D] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [C] summer have gone.

Em C D C

[Verse 3]

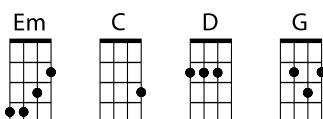
[Em] Out on the road today I saw a Deadhead Sticker on a Cadillac.
[C] A little voice inside my head said: Don't look back, you can never look back
[D] I thought I knew what love was. What did I know?
[C] Those days are gone forever, I should just let 'em go, but

[Chorus]

[G] I can see you, [D] your brown skin shining in the sun.
You got the top pulled down and [C] radio on, baby.
[G] I can tell you, my [D] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [C] summer have gone.

[G] I can see you, [D] your brown skin shining in the sun.
You got your hair slicked back and those [C] Wayfarers on, baby.
[G] I can tell you, my [D] love for you will still be strong
After the boys of [C] summer have gone.

G D D C x2



Brimful of Asha (abridged) – Cornershop

[intro] (Bb) (Bb) (F-Eb) x2

There's (Bb)dancing... be(F)hind movie (Eb)scenes
Behind the (Bb)movie scenes... (F) sad (Eb)rani
(Bb) She's the one that keeps the... (F) dream a(Eb)live
From the (Bb)morning, past the (Eb)evening, till the (Bb)end of the light

(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (Eb) x2

And (Bb)dancing... be(F)hind movie (Eb)scenes
Behind those (Bb)movie screens... (F) Asha (Eb)Bhosle
(Bb) She's the one that keeps the... (F) dream a(Eb)live
From the (Bb)morning, past the (Eb)evening, till the (Bb)end of the light

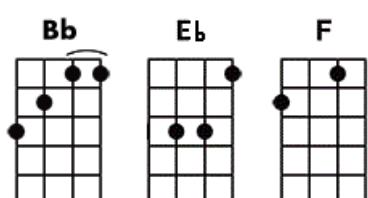
(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five

(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a (Eb)bosom
(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a (Eb)bosom
Mine's on the (Bb)forty-five (F) (Eb)
(Bb) (Bb) (F) (Eb)

And (Bb)singing... i(F)lluminate the (Eb)main streets
And the (Bb)cinema aisles (F) (Eb)
(Bb) We don't care about no (F)government (Eb)warning
About the (Bb)promotion of the (Eb)simple life and the (Bb)dams they're building

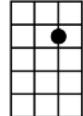
(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five

(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a (Eb)bosom
(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a (Eb)bosom
Mine's on the (Bb – single strum)RPM



Written by Tjinder Singh

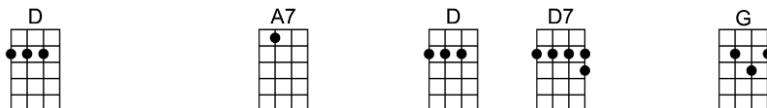
SING F#



BRING IT ON HOME TO ME-Sam Cooke

4/4 1...2...1234

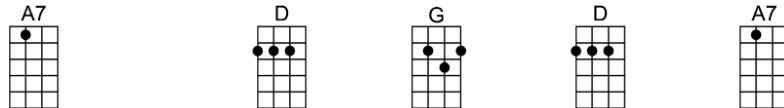
Intro: | |



If you ever change your mind about leavin', leavin' me be-hind



Baby, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'



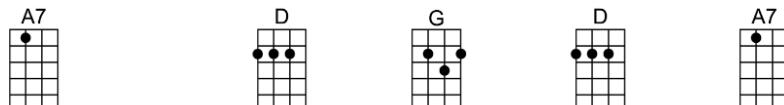
Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)



I know I laughed when you left, but now I know I only hurt my-self

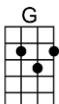
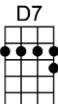
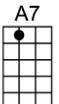
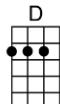


Baby, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'

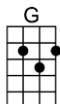
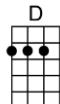


Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

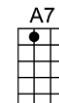
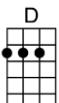
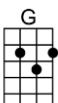
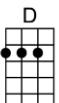
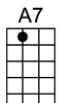
p.2. Bring It On Home To Me



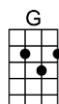
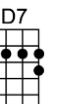
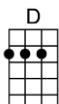
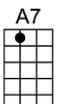
I'll give you jewelry, and money too, that ain't all, that ain't all I'll do for you



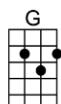
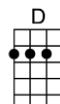
Baby, if you bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'



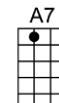
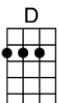
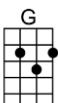
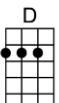
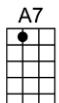
Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)



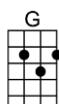
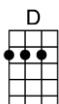
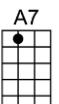
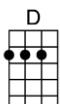
You know I'll always be your slave, 'til I'm buried, buried in my grave



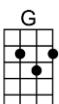
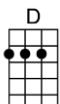
Oh, honey, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'



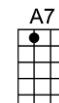
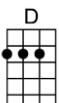
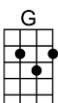
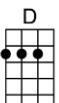
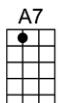
Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)



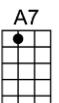
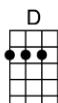
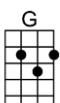
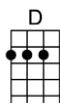
One more thing: I tried to treat you right, but you stayed out, stayed out late at night



But I forgive you, bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'



Bring it on home to me, yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) (fade)



Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

[intro] (G) (C) (G) (D) x2

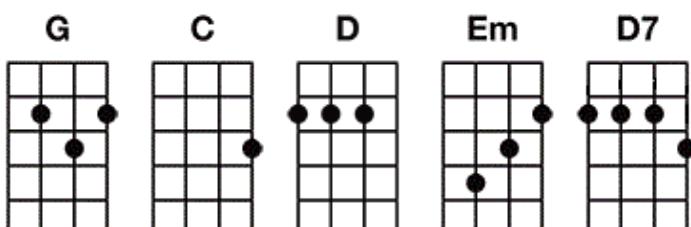
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go (G) days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow's wall
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
La te (G)da (D)

(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own
(G) I saw you (C)just the other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D) da
La te (G)da



Written by Van Morrison

Buck Rogers – Feeder*

(D) (F#) He's got a (G)brand new (D)car
(D) (F#) Looks like a (G)Jagu(D)ar
(D) (F#) It's got (G)leather (D)seats
(D) (F#) It's got a (G)CD
(D)Player, player, player, player
Play(F#)er, player, (G)player, player
(D)Player, player, player, player
Play(F#)er, player, (G)player, player

(A) But I don't wanna ta(G)lk about it anymore

I think we're (D)gonna make it
(A) I think we're (Bm)gonna save it (G)yeah
So don't you (D)try and fake it
(A) Any(Bm)more, any(G)more

(D) (F#) (G) x2

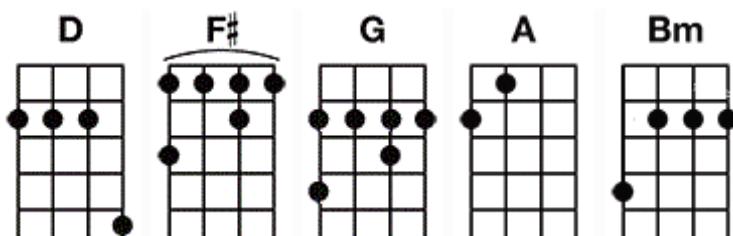
(D) (F#) We'll start (G)over a(D)gain
(D) (F#) Grow our(G)selves new (D)skin
(D) (F#) Get a (G)house in (D)Devon
(D) (F#) Drink (G)cider from a
(D)Lemon, lemon, lemon, lemon
Le(F#)mon, lemon, (G)lemon, lemon
(D)Lemon, lemon, lemon, lemon
Le(F#)mon, lemon, (G)lemon, lemon

(A)But I don't wanna (G)talk about it anymore

I think we're (D)gonna make it
(A) I think we're (Bm)gonna save it (G)yeah
So don't you (D)try and fake it
(A) Any(Bm)more, any(G)more

I think we're (D)gonna make it
(A) I think we're (Bm)gonna save it (G)yeah
So don't you (D)try and fake it
(A) Any(Bm)more, any(G)more

(D) (F#) (G) x2
(D – single strum)



Written by: Taka Hirose, Jon Lee, Grant Nicholas

Budapest – George Ezra*

(F) My house in Budapest my... my hidden treasure chest (F) golden grand piano... my beautiful Castillo

(Bb) You, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it (F)all

(F) My acres of a land... I have achieved (F) it may be hard for you to... stop and believe

But for (Bb)you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it (F)all

Whoa for (Bb)you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it (F)all

(C) Give me one good reason why (Bb)I should never make a (F)change
And (C)baby if you hold me then (Bb)all of this will go a(F)way

(F) My many artifacts... the list goes on (F) if you just say the words I...
I'll up and run

Oh to (Bb)you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it (F)all

Oh for (Bb)you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it (F)all

(C) Give me one good reason why (Bb)I should never make a (F)change
And (C)baby if you hold me then (Bb)all of this will go a(F)way

(C) Give me one good reason why (Bb)I should never make a (F)cha-ay-
ange

And (C)baby if you hold me then (Bb)all of this will go a(F)way

(F) My friends and family, they... don't understand (F) they fear they'd
lose so much if... you'd take my hand

But for (Bb) you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd lose it (F)all

Oh for (Bb) you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd lose it (F)all

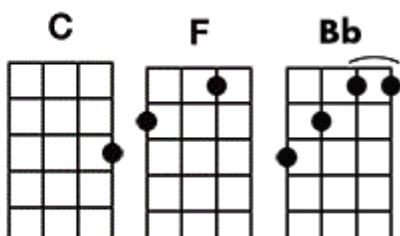
(C) Give me one good reason why (Bb)I should never make a (F)change
And (C)baby if you hold me then (Bb)all of this will go a(F)way

(C) Give me one good reason why (Bb)I should never make a (F)change
And (C)baby if you hold me then (Bb)all of this will go a(F)way

(F) My house in Budapest my... my hidden treasure chest (F) golden
grand piano... my beautiful Castillo

(Bb) You, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it (F)all

Oh for (Bb)you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it (**F-single strum**)all



Written by George Ezra, Joel Pott

Bye Bye Love – The Everly Brothers

(Guitar Intro: F G#-Bb-F x2)

Chorus: (start note Bb)

*(Bb) Bye bye (F) love,
(Bb) Bye bye (F) happiness,
(Bb) Hello (F) loneliness
I (F) think I'm-a (C7) gonna (F) cry-y
(Bb) Bye bye (F) love,
(Bb) Bye bye (F) sweet caress,
(Bb) Hello (F) emptiness
I (F) feel like (C7) I could (F) di-ie
(F) b-bye my (C7) love good (F) by-eye*

(F) There goes my (C7) baby with-a someone (F) new
She sure looks (C7) happy, I sure am (F) blue (F7)
She was my (Bb) baby till he stepped (C) in
Goodbye to (C7) romance that might have (F) been (Guitar F-G-A-)

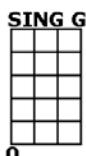
(Chorus)

(F) I'm-a through with (C7) romance, I'm a-through with (F) love
I'm through with a' (C7) countin' the stars a (F) bove
And here's the (Bb) reason that I'm so (C) free
My lovin' (C7) baby is through with (F) me (Guitar F-G-A-)

(Chorus)

(After singing the final line repeat it 3 times to fade away)

(F) b-bye my (C7) love good (F) by-eye x 3



CABARET

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: (4 beats each)

What good is sitting a-lone in your room? Come hear the music play.

Life is a caba - ret, old chum, come to the caba - ret.

Put down the knitting, The book and the broom, it's time for a holi-day.

Life is a caba - ret, old chum, come to the caba - ret.

Come taste the wine, come hear the band, come blow your horn, start cele - brating;

Right this way, your table's waiting.

What good's per-mitting some prophet of doom to wipe every smile a-way.

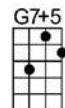
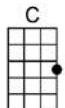
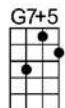
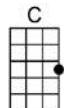
Life is a caba - ret, old chum, so come to the caba - ret!

I used to have this girlfriend known as Elsie,

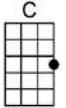
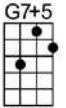
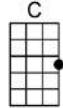
with whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea

She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower...as a matter of fact she rented by the hour.

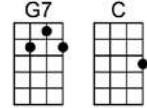
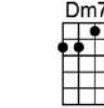
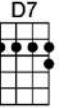
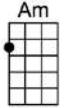
p.2. Cabaret



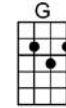
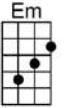
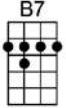
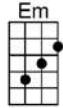
The day she died the neighbors came to snicker:



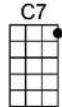
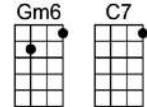
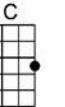
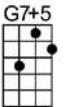
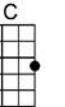
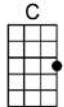
"Well, that's what comes from too much pills and liquor."



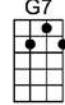
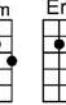
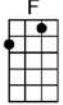
But when I saw her laid out like a queen, she was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen.



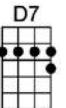
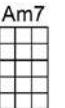
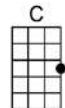
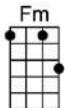
I think of Elsie to this very day. I re-member how she'd turn to me and say:



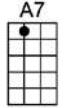
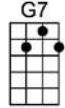
"What good is sitting all a-lone in you room? Come hear the music play.



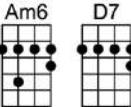
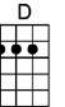
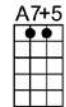
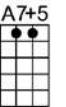
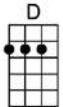
Life is a caba - ret, old chum, come to the caba - ret."



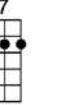
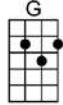
And as for me, and as for me, I made my mind up, back in Chelsea,



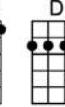
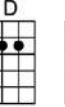
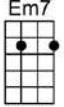
When I go, I'm going like Elsie.



Start by ad-mitting, from cradle to tomb, it isn't that long a stay.



Life is a caba - ret, old chum, it's only a caba - ret, old chum



And I love.....a caba - ret.

California Dreaming – The Mamas & the Papas

[intro] (Dm)

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
(Bb)I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
I'd be safe and (Dm)warm (C) (Bb)
If I (C)was in L(A7sus4)A (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

Stopped into a (Dm)church (C) (Bb)
I passed a(C)long the (A7sus4)way (A7)
(Bb)Well I got down on my (F)knees (A7) (Dm)
And I pre(Bb)tend to (A7sus4)pray (A7)
You know the preacher likes the (Dm)cold (C) (Bb)
He knows I'm (C)gonna (A7sus4)stay (A7)

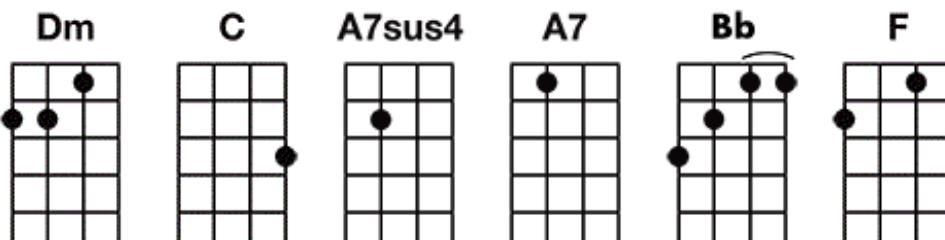
California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

(Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) (Bb)
(F) (A) | (Dm) (Bb) | (A7sus4) | (A7)

(Dm) (C) | (Bb) (C) | (A7sus4) | (A7) x2

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
(Bb)I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
If I didn't (Dm)tell her (C) (Bb)
I could (C)leave to(A7sus4)day (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's-
(Dm) California dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's-
(Dm) California dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (Bb) day
(Dm – single strum)



Written by John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

Can't Get You Out of My Head – Kylie Minogue*

[intro]

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, your (Am)loving is all I think about

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, it's (Am)more than I dare to think about

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, your (Am)loving is all I think about

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, it's (Am)more than I dare to think about

(Bbmaj7)Every (A)night... (G7)every (A)day

(Gm7)Just to be there in your (Asus4)arms

Won't you (Dm7)sta-a-(Am9)-a-ay?

Won't you (Dm7)la-a-(Am9)-a-ay?

Lay for(Bbmaj7)ever, and ever and (Bbmaj7)ever, and ever

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, your (Am)loving is all I think about

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, it's (Am)more than I dare to think about

(Bbmaj7)There's a (A)dark... (G7)secret in (A)me

(Gm7)Don't leave me locked in your (Asus4)heart

Set me (Dm7)free-ee-(Am9)ee-ee

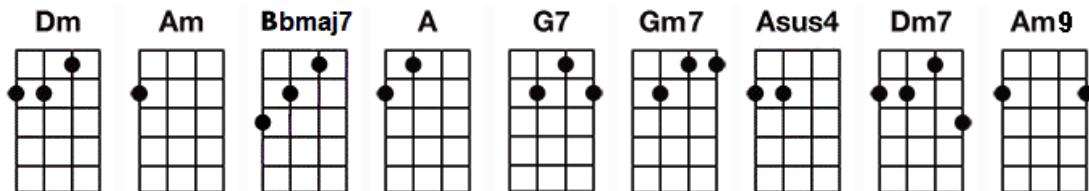
Feel the (Dm7)nee-eed in (Am9)me

Set me (Dm7)free-ee-(Am9)ee-ee

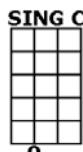
Lay for(Bbmaj7)ever, and ever, and (Bbmaj7)ever, and ever

[repeat to fade]

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la

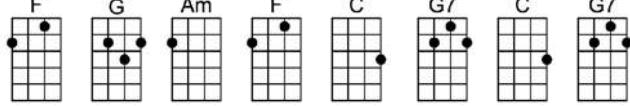


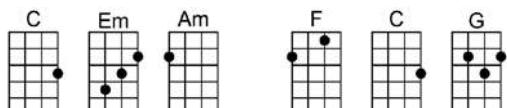
Written by Cathy Dennis, Rob Davis



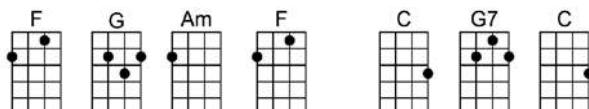
CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  (2 beats each)



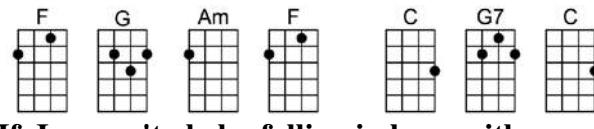
Wise men say only fools rush in



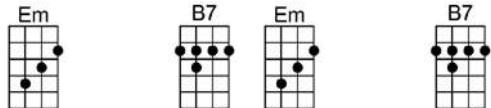
But I can't help falling in love with you



Shall I stay? Would it be a sin



If I can't help falling in love with you



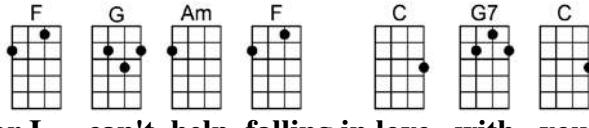
Like a river flows, surely to the sea



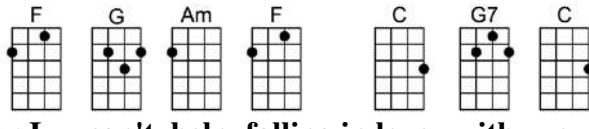
Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be



Take my hand, take my whole life, too



For I can't help falling in love with you



For I can't help falling in love with you

Can't Stop (abridged) – Red Hot Chili Peppers*

(Em) Can't stop addicted to the shindig... (D) Chop Top he says I'm gonna win big
(Bm) Choose not a life of imitation (C)distant cousin to the reservation
(Em) Defunct the pistol that you pay for (D) this punk the feeling that you stay for
(Bm) In time I want to be your best friend (C)Eastside love is livin' on the west end

(Em) Knocked out but boy you better come to (D) don't die you know the truth as some do
(Bm) Go write your message on the pavement (C)burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant
(Em) White heat is screaming in the jungle (D) complete the motion if you stumble
(Bm) Go ask the dust for any answers (C)come back strong with 50 belly dancers

The (G)world I love, the (D)tears I've dropped, to (Bm)be part of, the (C)wave can't stop

(G)Ever wonder (D)if it's (Bm)all for (C)you
The (G)world I love, the (D)trains I hopped, to (Bm)be part of, the (C)wave can't stop
(G)Come and tell me (D)when it's (Bm)time (C)to [pause]

(Em) Sweetheart is bleeding in the snowcone (D) so smart she's leading me to ozone
(Bm) Music the great communicator (C)use two sticks to make it in the nature
(Em) I'll get you into penetration (D) the gender of a generation
(Bm) The birth of every other nation (C)worth your weight the gold of meditation

(Em) This chapter's going to be a close one (D) smoke rings I know you're gonna blow one
(Bm) All on a spaceship persevering (C)use my hands for everything but steering
(Em) Can't stop the spirits when they need you (D) mop tops are happy when they feed you
(Bm) Jay butterfly is in the treetop... (C)birds that blow the meaning into bebop

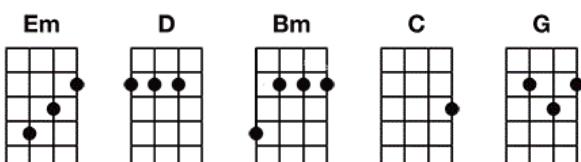
The (G)world I love, the (D)tears I've dropped, to (Bm)be part of, the (C)wave can't stop
(G)Ever wonder (D)if it's (Bm)all for (C)you
The (G)world I love, the (D)trains I hopped, to (Bm)be part of, the (C)wave can't stop
(G)Come and tell me (D)when it's (Bm)time (C)to [pause]

[bridge]

(Em) Wait a minute I'm (D)passing out, win or (Bm)lose... just like (C)you
(Em) Far more shockin' than (D)anything I ever (Bm)knew... how 'bout (C)you
(Em) Ten more reasons why I (D)need somebody (Bm)new... just like (C)you
(Em) Far more shockin' than (D)anything I ever (Bm)knew... right on (C)cue

(Em) Kick start the golden generator (D) sweet talk but don't intimidate her
(Bm) Can't stop the gods from engineering (C)feel no need for any interfering
(Em) Your image in the dictionary (D) this life is more than ordinary
(Bm) Can I get 2 maybe even 3 of these (C)comin' from space to teach you of the Pleiades [stop]

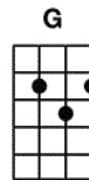
Can't stop the spirits when they need you... this life is more than just a read-through



Written by Flea, John Frusciante, Anthony Kiedis, Chad Smith

Can't Take My Eyes Off You – Frankie Valli

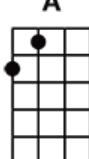
You're just too (**G**)good to be true
 Can't take my (**Gmaj7**)eyes off of you
 You'd be like (**G7**)heaven to touch
 I wanna (**C**)hold you so much
 At long last (**Cm**)love has arrived
 And I thank (**G**)God I'm alive
 You're just too (**A**)good to be true (**Cm**)
 Can't take my (**G**)eyes off of you



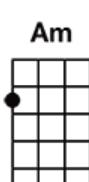
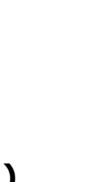
Pardon the (**G**)way that I stare
 There's nothing (**Gmaj7**)else to compare
 The sight of (**G7**)you leaves me weak
 There are no (**C**) words left to speak
 But if you (**Cm**)feel like I feel
 Please let me (**G**)know that it's real
 You're just too (**A**)good to be true (**Cm**)
 Can't take my (**G**)eyes off of you



(**Am**)Daa da... daa da... daa (**D**)da-da-da
 (**G**)Daa da... daa da... daa (**Em**)da-da-da
 (**Am**)Daa da... daa da... daa (**D**)da-da-da
 (**G**)Da da... da da... (**E7**)daaaaaa [**stop**]



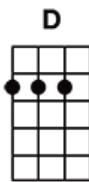
I love you (**Am**)baby... if it's (**D**)quite all right
 I need you (**G**)baby... to warm the (**Em**)lonely night
 I love you (**Am**)baby... (**D**)trust in me when I (**G**)say (**E7**)
 Oh pretty (**Am**)baby... don't bring me (**D**)down I pray
 Oh pretty (**G**)baby... now that I (**Em**)found you stay
 And let me (**Am**)love you baby... let me (**D7**)love you



You're just too (**G**)good to be true
 Can't take my (**Gmaj7**)eyes off of you
 You'd be like (**G7**)heaven to touch
 I wanna (**C**)hold you so much
 At long last (**Cm**)love has arrived
 And I thank (**G**)God I'm alive
 You're just too (**A**)good to be true (**Cm**)
 Can't take my (**G**)eyes off of you



(**Am**)Daa da... daa da... daa (**D**)da-da-da
 (**G**)Daa da... daa da... daa (**Em**)da-da-da
 (**Am**)Daa da... daa da... daa (**D**)da-da-da
 (**G**)Da da... da da... (**E7**)daaaaaa [**stop**]



I love you (**Am**)baby... if it's (**D**)quite all right
 I need you (**G**)baby... to warm the (**Em**)lonely night
 I love you (**Am**)baby... (**D**)trust in me when I (**G**)say (**E7**)
 Oh pretty (**Am**)baby... don't bring me (**D**)down I pray
 Oh pretty (**G**)baby... now that I (**Em**)found you stay
 And let me (**Am**)love you baby... let me (**D7**)love you [**stop, stop, stop**]

Written by Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

Cannonball – Damien Rice

[intro]

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3

(F) (F) (Am) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your taste(C) ... in (G)my mouth

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of you laced(C) ... with (G)my doubt

(Am) It's still a little (F)ha-a-ard to say (C) (G)

What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your ghost(C) ... your (G)weakness

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your face(C) ... I (G)haven't kissed

(Am) You step a little (F)closer each day... (C) that (G)I can't say

What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y

(C)Love... (F)taught me to lie-ie-(G)-ie

(C)Life... (F)taught me to die-ie-(G)-ie

So it's not (F)hard to fall... when you (Am)float like a (G)cannon

(Am)ball (F) (C) (G)

(Am) (Am) (C) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your song(C) ... in (G)my ear

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your words(C) ... I (G)long to hear

(Am) You step a little (F)closer to me... (C) so close that (G)I can't see

What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y

(C)Love... (F)taught me to lie-ie-(G)-ie

(C)Life... (F)taught me to die-ie-(G)-ie

So it's not (F)hard to fall... when you (Am)float like a (G)cannon...

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y

(C)Love... (F)taught me to cry-y-(G)-y

So come on (C)courage... teach (F)me to be (G)shy [stop]

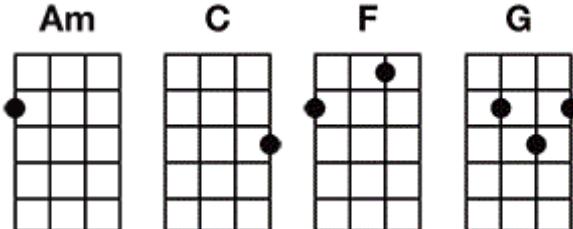
Cos it's not (F)hard to fall... and I (Am)don't wanna (G)scare her

It's not (F)hard to fall... and I (Am)don't wanna lose (G)

It's not (F)hard to grow... when you (Am)know that you (G)just don't know

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3

(F) (F) (Am) (G)



Written by Damien Rice



CAROLINA IN MY MIND-James Taylor

1...2...1234

Intro:

D	G	GMA7	Em7	A7
---	---	------	-----	----

CHORUS:

D	G	GMA7	Em7	A7
---	---	------	-----	----

In my mind I'm gone to Caro-lina.

G	A7	Em7	A7
---	----	-----	----

Can't you see the sunshine, can't you just feel the moon shinin'?

D	F#m	Bm7	A	G	F#m	E7
---	-----	-----	---	---	-----	----

Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from be-hind?

A7	D	Bm7	Em7	A7	D	Dsus	D
----	---	-----	-----	----	---	------	---

Yes, I'm gone to Caro -lina in my mind.

D	C	G	A	A#dim
---	---	---	---	-------

Karen she's a silver sun, you best walk her way and watch it shinin',
There ain't no doubt in no one's mind that love's the finest thing a-round,
It was dark and silent late last night, I think I might have heard the highway call-ing.

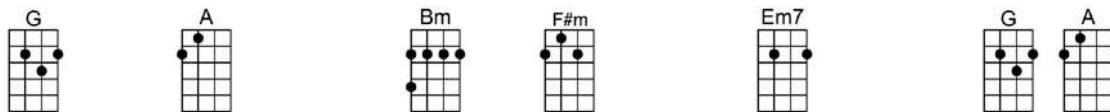
Bm	G	A7	A7sus	A7
----	---	----	-------	----

Watch her watch the morning come.
Whisper something soft and kind.
Geese in flight and dogs that bite.

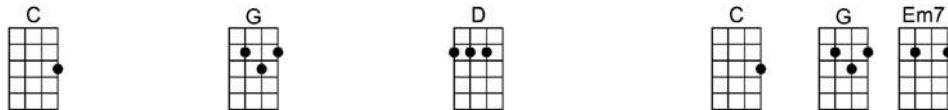
G	F#m	Bm7	E7	A7sus	A7	D	Bm7	Em7	A7	D	Dsus	D
---	-----	-----	----	-------	----	---	-----	-----	----	---	------	---

A silver tear ap-pearing now I'm cry - ing, ain't I? I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind. (2nd verse)
And hey, babe, the sky's on fire, I'm dy - ing, ain't I? I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind. (CHORUS)
And signs that might be omens say I'm go - in', go - in', I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind.

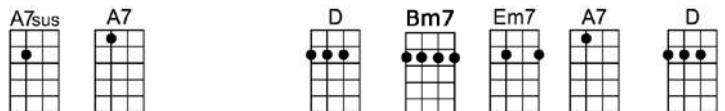
p.2. Carolina In My Mind



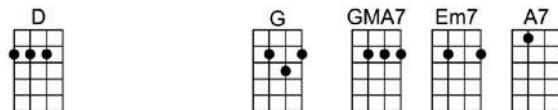
With a holy host of others standing 'round me, still I'm on the dark side of the moon.



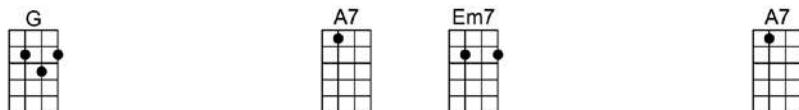
And it seems like it goes on like this for-ever, you must for-give me



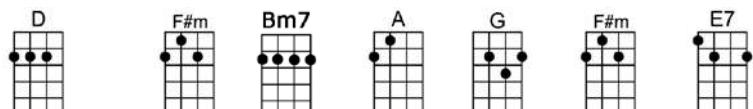
If I'm up and gone to Caro-lina in my mind.



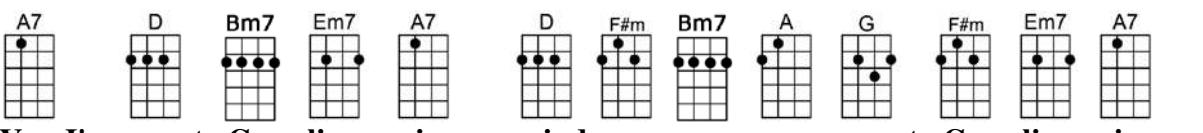
In my mind I'm gone to Caro-lina.



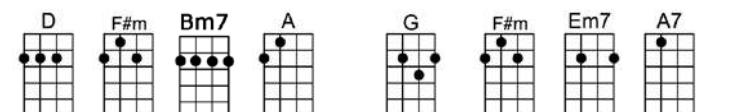
Can't you see the sunshine, can't you just feel the moon shinin'?



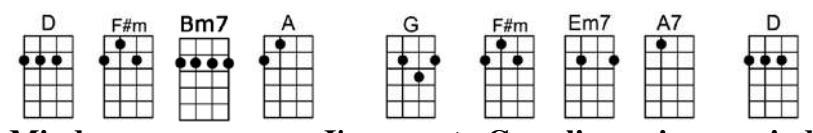
Ain't it just like a friend of mine to hit me from be-hind?



Yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina.....in...my mind. gone to Caro-lina in my



Mind, yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina in my



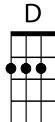
Mind, yes, I'm gone to Caro-lina in my mind

Castle On The Hill - Ed Sheeran

(D)

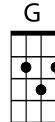
[Verse 1]

D When I was six years ^Gold I broke my leg ^{Bm}A
 D And I was running ^Gfrom my brother and ^{Bm}his friends A
 D And tasted the ^Gsweet perfume of the ^{Bm}mountain grass I ^Arolled down
 D I was younger ^Gthen, ^{Bm}take me back to ^Awhen I



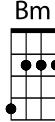
[Pre-Chorus 1]

G Found my ^Aheart and broke it ^Dhere
 Made friends and ^Glost them through the years
 G And I've not ^Aseen the roaring ^Dfields in so long, I ^Gknow I've grown
 G But I can't ^Await to go home



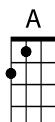
[Chorus 1]

D I'm on my ^Gway, ^{Bm}driving at ^{A7sus4}ninety
 Down ^Dthose country ^Glanes ^{Bm}singing to ^{A7sus4}Tiny Dancer
 And ^DI miss the ^Gway you make ^{Bm}me feel ^{A7sus4}and it's real
 When ^Dwe watched the ^Gsunset ^{Bm}over the ^{A7sus4}castle on the hill D



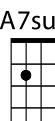
[Verse 2]

D Fifteen years ^Gold and smoking ^{Bm}hand-rolled cigarettes A
 D Running from the law ^Gthrough the backfields and ^{Bm}getting drunk with my ^Afriends
 D Had my first ^Gkiss on a Friday ^{Bm}night, I don't ^Areckon I did it
 D Right, I was younger ^Gthen, ^{Bm}take me back to ^Awhen we found



[Pre-Chorus 2]

G Weekend ^Ajobs and when we got ^Dpaid
 We'd buy cheap ^Gspirits and drink them straight
 Me and my ^Afriends have not thrown ^Dup in so long, ^Goh how we've grown
 G But I can't ^Await to go home



[Chorus 2]

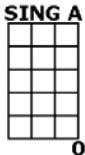
D I'm on my ^Gway, ^{Bm}driving at ^{A7sus4}ninety
 Down ^Dthose country ^Glanes ^{Bm}singing to ^{A7sus4}Tiny Dancer
 And ^DI miss the ^Gway you make ^{Bm}me feel ^{A7sus4}and it's real
 When ^Dwe watched the ^Gsunset ^{Bm}over the ^{A7sus4}castle on the hill
 D G Bm Over the ^{A7sus4}castle on the hill
 D G Bm Over the ^{A7sus4}castle on the hill

[Bridge - Quieter]

(Bm) (G) (D) (A7sus4)
 Bm One friend ^Gleft to sell clothes, ^Done works ^{A7sus4}down by the coast
 Bm One had two ^Gkids but lives alone, ^Done's ^{A7sus4}brother overdosed
 Bm One's ^Galready on his second wife, ^Done's just ^{A7sus4}barely getting by but
 Bm These people ^Graised me and I-I-I, ^Dcan't ^{A7sus4}wait to go home

[Chorus 3]

(single strums) And ^DI'm on my ^Gway, ^{Bm}I still rem^{A7sus4}ember
 These ^Dold country ^Glanes when ^(normal) Bm we did not ^{A7sus4}know the answers
 And ^DI miss the ^Gway you make ^{Bm}me feel ^{A7sus4}and it's real
 When ^Dwe watched the ^Gsunset ^{Bm}over the ^{A7sus4}castle on the hill
 D G Bm Over the ^{A7sus4}castle on the hill
 D G Bm Over the ^{A7sus4}castle on the hill D



CATHY'S CLOWN-Everly Brothers

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: |   |   |   | 

Chorus :

Don't want your love any more

Don't want your kisses that's for sure

I die each time I hear this sound

Here he comes that's Cathy's clown

I've gotta stand tall. You know a man can't crawl







For when he knows you tell lies, and he hears 'em passin' by, he's not a man at all

CHORUS

When you see me shed a tear

and you know that it's sin-cere



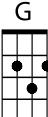


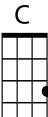
  

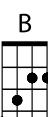
Don'tcha think it's kinda sad that you're treatin' me so bad, or don't you even care

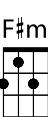
CHORUS

Caught By The Fuzz - Supergrass

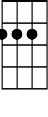
Intro G 

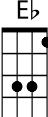
Verse 1 G C B Em F#m
Caught by the fuzz, Well I was, Still on the buzz
G C B Em F#m
In the back of the van, With my, head in my hands
G C B Em
Just like a bad dream, I was, only fifteen 

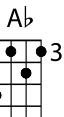
Chorus Am B
If only my brother could be here now
Em D C
He'd get me out and sort me out alright
C D G
I knew I should have stayed at home tonight 

Verse 2 G C B Em F#m
Locked in the cell, feeling unwell
G C B Em F#m
I talk to a man, he says its, better to tell
G C B Em
Who sold you the blow, well it was, no one I know 

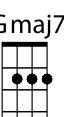
Chorus Am B
If only you'd tell us we'd let you go
Em D C
We'd make it alright for you if you tell us what you know
C D Em
We'll make you wish you'd stayed at home tonight 

Bridge Em F#m C D Eb Ab G-F-G-F-G
Oooooh Wah Oooooh Wah Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh (x2) 

Verse 3 G C B Em F#m
Here comes my mum, well she, she knows what I've done
G C B Em F#m
Just tell them the truth, you know where it's from
G C B Em
You've blackened our name, well you, you should be ashamed 

Chorus Am B
If only your father could see you now
Em D C
He'd break down and he'd throw you out for sure
C D Em
I never should have let you out .. 

Outro G
Tonight (tonight) tonight (tonight)
Gmaj7
Tonight (tonight) tonight (tonight)
G
Tonight (tonight) tonight (tonight)
Gmaj7
Tonight (tonight) tonight (tonight)

G (Single Strum) 

Cecilia – Simon and Garfunkel

[intro] (E7) and nifty tapping

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home
Ho-ho-(A)-home

(A) Making love in the (D)after(A)noon
With Ce(A)cilia... (D)up in (E7)my bed(A)room
(Makin' (A)love) I got up to (D)wash my (A)face
When I (A)come back to bed someone's (E7)taken my (A)place

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home
Come on (A)home

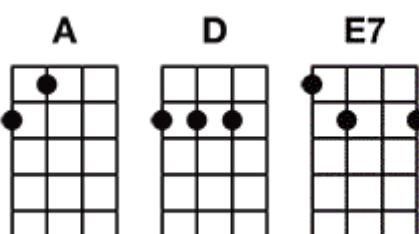
[whistling solo – same chords as verse]

(A) (A) (D) (A)
(D) (A) (E7) (E7)
(D) (A) (D) (A)
(D) (A) (E7) (E7)

Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain
I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing
Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain
I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing

[outro]

Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh
Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh
Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh
Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh
(A – single strum)



Written by Paul Simon

Chanson D'Amour - Manhattan

Manhattan Transfer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_bb4zPDNMQ

Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]

[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]

[G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear

[Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour [Cm] [F7]

Instrumental

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]

[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]

[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[F] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

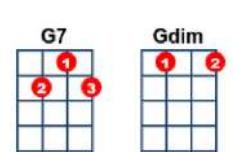
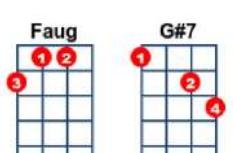
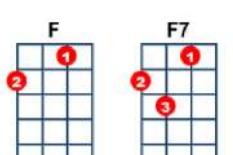
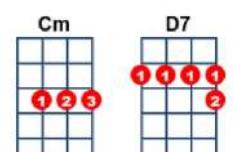
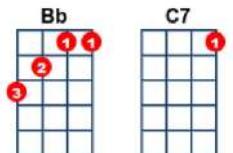
[Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]

[G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah

[F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour

Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour

Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Chapel Of Love

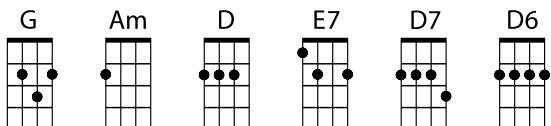
[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the [D]chapel and we're [Am]gonna get [D]married
[G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love

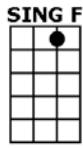
[G]Spring is here, the sky is blue
[Am]Birds all [D]sing [Am]as if they [D]knew
[G]Today's the day you'll say I [E7]do
And we'll [Am]never be [D7]lonely [D6]any[G]more

Because we're
[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the [D]chapel and we're [Am]gonna get [D]married
[G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love

[G]Bells will ring, the sun will shine
[Am]Gonna be [D]yours [Am]you're gonna be [D]mine
[G]We'll love until the end of [E7]time
And we'll [Am]never be [D7]lonely [D6]any[G]more

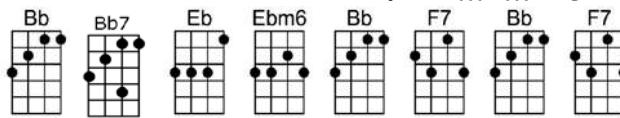
Because we're
[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the [D]chapel and we're [Am]gonna get [D]married
[G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love [E7]
[Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love [E7]
[Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love [E7]



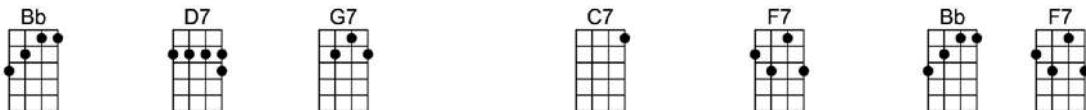


CHARLESTON

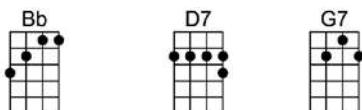
4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: (4 beats each chord)



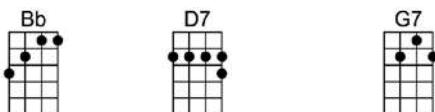
Charleston, charleston, made in Carolina. Some dance, some prance I'll say better than finer



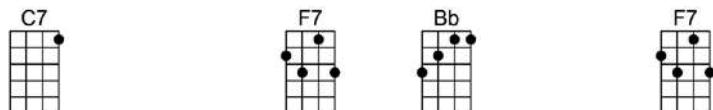
Than the charleston, charleston, boy, how you can shuffle



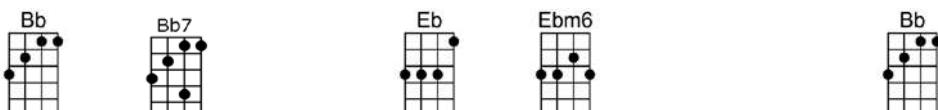
Every step you do leads to something new. Man, I'm telling you it's a lopazoo



Buck dance, wing dance will be a back number



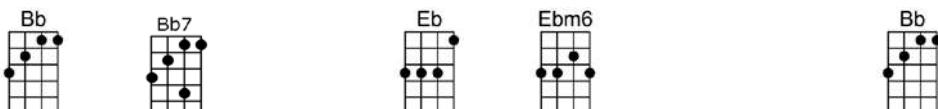
But the charleston, the new charleston, that dance is surely a comer



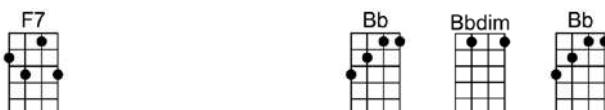
Sometime you'll dance it one time, that dance called the charleston



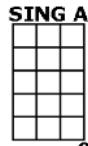
Made in South Caro-line



Sometime you'll dance it one time, that dance called the charleston



Made in South Caro-line



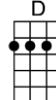
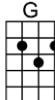
CHARLIE BROWN-Leiber and Stoller
4/4 1...2...1234



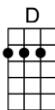
Fe-fe, fi-fi, fo-fo, fum, I smell smoke in the auditorium



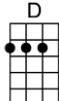
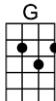
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown



He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)



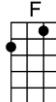
That's him on his knees, I know that's him, yellin' "7 come 11", down in the boys' gym



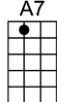
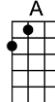
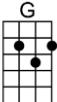
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown



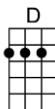
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)



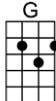
Who's always writing on the wall? Who's always goofing in the hall?



Who's always throwing spit balls? Guess who (Who, me?) yeah, you!



Who walks in the classroom, cool and slow, who calls the English teacher, Daddy-O

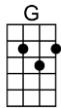


Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown, he's a clown, that Charlie Brown

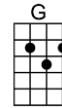


He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me)

YAKETY YAK, DON'T TALK BACK-Leiber and Stoller

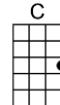
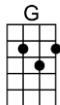


Take out the papers and the trash, or you don't get no spendin' cash

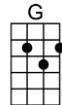


If you don't scrub that kitchen floor, you ain't gonna rock and roll no more

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

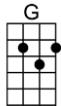


Just finish cleanin' up your room, let's see that dust fly with that broom

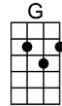


Get all that garbage out of sight, or you don't go out Friday night

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)



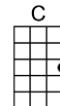
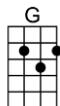
You just put on your coat and hat, and walk yourself to the laundro-mat



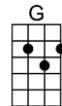
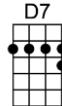
And when you finish doin' that, bring in the dog and put out the cat

Yakety yak (Don't talk back)

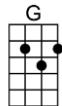
Instrumental verse



Don't you give me no dirty looks, your father's hip, he knows what cooks



Just tell your hoodlum friend out-side you ain't got time to take a ride



Yakety yak (Don't talk back) YAKETY YAK! YAKETY YAK! etc. (fade)

Chelsea Dagger - The Fratellis

[intro] x2

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a girl with shoes like (A)that... she said you know me well
I seen (C)you and little Steven and Jo(B)anna round the back of my (Em)ho-tel
oh (D)yeah

(G) Someone said you was asking after me (A)but I know you best as a blagger
I said (C)tell me your name is it (B)sweet? She said my boy it's (Em)dagger oh
(D)yeah (whoah)

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got

I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it

(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a boy with bones like (A)that... she said you got me
wrong

I would've (C)sold them to you if I could've (B)just-a kept the last of my
(Em)clothes on, oh (D)yeah

(G) Call me up take me down with you *when you go...* (A)I could be your
regular belle

And I could (C)dance for little Steven and Jo(B)anna round the back of my
(Em)ho-tel oh (D)yeah (whoah)

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got

I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it

(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

(G)*8 (D)*8 (G)*8 (D) (D) (D-D-D-D) (D) (D) (D-D-D-D)

(G)Chelsea Chelsea (C)I be(D)lieve that when you're

(G)Dancing slowly (C)sucking your (D)sleeve

The (G)boys get lonely (C)after you (D)leave

And it's (A)one for the Dagger and a(D)nother for the one you be(G)lieve
Chelsea (C)I be(D)lieve that when you're

(G)Dancing slowly (C)sucking your (D)sleeve

The (G)boys get lonely (C)after you (D)leave

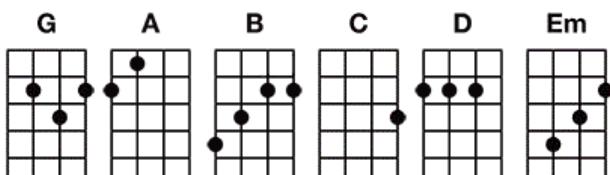
It's (A)one for the Dagger and a(D)nother for the one you be(G)lieve

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do (G-single strum)



Written by Jon Fratelli

Chiquitita

Abba

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pwrwBDycQFs>

[C]Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong [Csus4] [C]
You're enchain'd by [G7] your own sorrow [G7sus2] [G7]
[G] I-i-i- [F] in your [G] eyes there is [G7] no hope [C] for tomorrow [Csus4] [C]
[C]How I hate to see you like this [Csus4] [C]
There is no way [Em] you can deny it [Em9] [Em] [Em9]
[G]I-I-I-[F]I can [G] see that you're [G7] oh so [C] sad, so quiet [Csus4] [C]

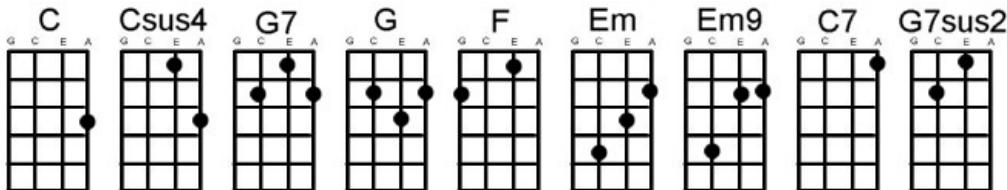
[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Csus4] [C]
I'm a shoulder [G7] you can cry on [G7sus2] [G7]
[G] Yo [F]ur best [G] friend, I'm the [G7] one you [C] must rely on [Csus4] [C]
[C] You were always sure of yourself [Csus4] [C]
Now I see you've [Em] broken a feather [Em9] [Em] [Em9]
[G]I-[F]I-I-I [G] hope we can [G7] patch it [C] up together [Csus4] [C]

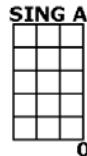
Chorus:

Chiqui[C7]tita, you and I [F] know
How the heartaches come and they go and the [C]scars they're leavin' [Csus4] [C]
You'll be dancin' once [G] again and the [F] pain will [G] end,
You will [G7] have no [C] time for grievin' [Csus4] [C]
Chiqui[C7]tita, you and I [F] cry but the sun is still in the sky
And [C] shinin' above you [Csus4] [C]
Let me hear you sing once [G] more like you [F] did be [G] fore,
Sing a [G7] new song, [C] Chiquitita [Csus4] [C]
[C] Try once [G] more like you [F] did be [G] fore,
Sing a [G7] new song, [C] Chiquitita [Csus4] [C]

[C] So the walls came tumblin' down [Csus4] [C]
And your love's a [G7] blown out candle [G7sus2] [G7]
[G] All...[F] III is [G] gone and it [G7] seems too [C] hard to handle [Csus4] [C]
[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Csus4] [C]
There is no way [Em] you can deny it [Em9] [Em] [Em9]
[G]I-[F]I-I-I [G] see that you're [G7] oh so [C] sad, so quiet [Csus4] [C]

Chorus and repeat last two lines to finish

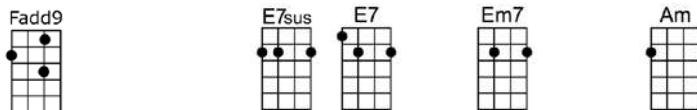




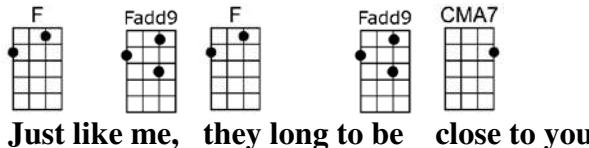
CLOSE TO YOU-Bacharach/David

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

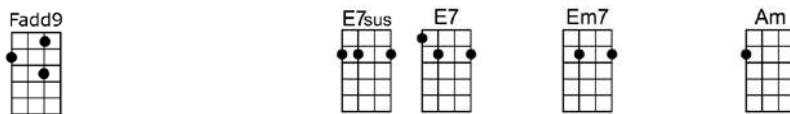
Intro: / / / // (X2)



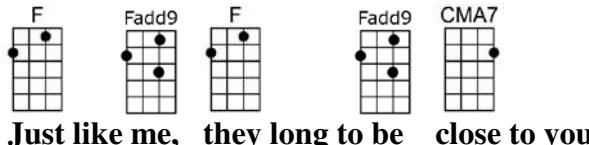
Why do birds suddenly ap-pear every time you are near



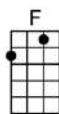
Just like me, they long to be close to you



Why do stars fall down from the sky every time you walk by



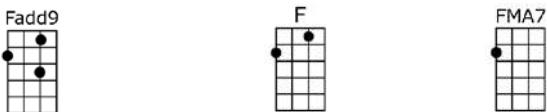
Just like me, they long to be close to you



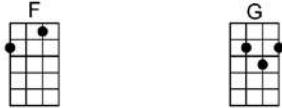
On the day that you were born the angels got together



And de-cided to create a dream come true

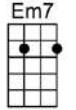
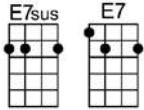
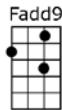


So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of gold

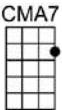
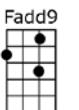
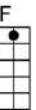
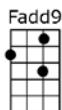


And starlight in your eyes of blue

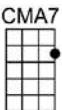
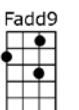
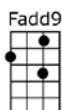
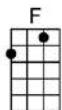
p.2. Close To You



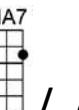
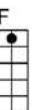
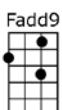
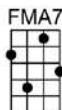
That is why all the boys in town follow you all a-round



Just like me, they long to be close to you



Just like me, they long to be close to you



Ah.....close to you, Ah.....close to you

Coffee And TV - Blur

[Intro]

B B Am E G F Bb C#

[Verse 1]

B Do you feel like a chain store?

Am Practically E floored

G One of many F zeros,

Bb kicked around, C# bored

B Your ears are full but you're empty,

Am Holding out your E heart

G To people who never F really

Bb Care how you A are

[Chorus]

So give me C#m Coffee and TV, B easily

I've C#m seen so much I'm E going blind

And I'm A brain-dead, virtual Bly

C#m Sociability, it's B hard enough for A me

C#m Take me away from this E big bad world

And A agree to marry D me,

So we can start A over again

[Verse 1]

B Do you go to the country?

It Am isn't very E far

G There's people there who will F hurt you

Bb 'Cause of who you C# are

B Your ears are full of their language;

There's Am wisdom there, you're E sure

G Till the words start F slurring

Bb and you can't find the A door

[Chorus]

So give me C#m Coffee and TV, B easily

I've C#m seen so much I'm E going blind

And I'm A brain-dead, virtual Bly

C#m Sociability, it's B hard enough for A me

C#m Take me away from this E big bad world

And A agree to marry D me,

So we can start A over again

[Bridge - Hum / Ooo / Laa / etc]

B B Am E G F Bb C#

B B Am E G F Bb A

[Chorus]

So give me C#m Coffee and TV, B easily

I've C#m seen so much I'm E going blind

And I'm A brain-dead, virtual Bly

C#m Sociability, it's B hard enough for A me

C#m Take me away from this E big bad world

And A agree to marry D me,

So we can start A over again

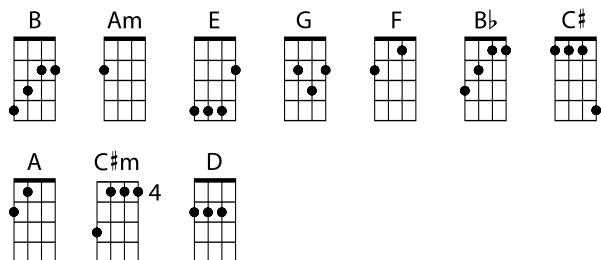
B D Oh... We could start A over again

B D Oh... We could start A over again

B D Oh... We could start A over again

B D Oh... We could start A over again

[end of single strum of B]



Come on Eileen – Dexy's Midnight Runners

[intro] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C)Poor old Johnny (Em)Ray

Sounded (F)sad upon the radio, he moved a (C)million hearts in (G)mono

(C) Our mothers (Em)cried

And (F)sang along who'd blame them? (C-G)

(C)You're grown (*so grown up*) (Em)so grown (*so grown up*)

(F)Now I must say more than ever (C-G)

(C)Too-ra loo-ra (Em)too-ra loo-rye

(F)Ay... and we can (C)sing just like our (G)fathers...

(G)

(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) at this

(Em7)Moment... you mean (G)every(A)thing

With (D)you in that dress, oh my (A)thoughts, I confess, verge on

(Em7)Dirty, ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen

(A) (A)

[interlude] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C)These people round (Em)here

Wear beaten (F)down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces... they're re(C)signed to

what their (G)fate is

But (C)not us (*no never*) (Em)no not us (*no never*)

(F)We are far too young and clever (C-G)

(C)Too-ra loo-ra (Em)too-ra loo-rye

(F)Ay... Eileen I'll (C)hum this tune for(G)ever

(G)

(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) ah come

(Em7)On let's... take off (G)every(A)thing

That (D)pretty red dress... Ei(A)leen (*tell him yes*) ah, come

(Em7)On let's... ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen

(D-single strum)Please

[simple strumming increasing in tempo – repeat box three times]

(D) Come on... Ei(D)leen taloo-rye-

(F#m)Ay, come on Ei(F#m)leen taloo-rye

(G)Ay, too-ra too-(G)-ra too-loo-ra

(D) (A)

[outro – back to normal tempo]

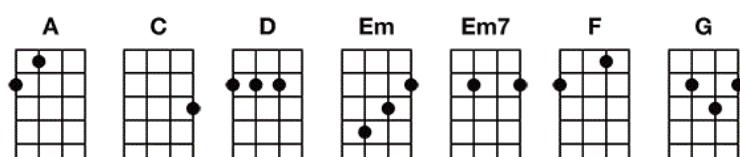
(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) at this

(Em7)Moment... you mean (G)every(A)thing

With (D)you in that dress, oh my (A)thoughts, I confess, verge on

(Em7)Dirty, ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen

(D – single strum)



Written by Kevin Rowland, Jim Paterson, Billy Adams

Complicated – Avril Lavigne

[intro] (F)

(F) Chill out... what you yellin' for
(Dm) Lay back... it's all been done before
(Bb) And if... you could only (C)let it be... (C7)you will see
(F) I like... you the way you are
(Dm) When we're... drivin' in your car
(Bb) And you're... talkin' to me (C)one-on-one... but (C7)you become
(Bb)Somebody else... round everyone else
You're (Dm)watchin' your back... like you can't relax
You're (Bb)tryin' to be cool... you look like a fool to (C)me... tell me

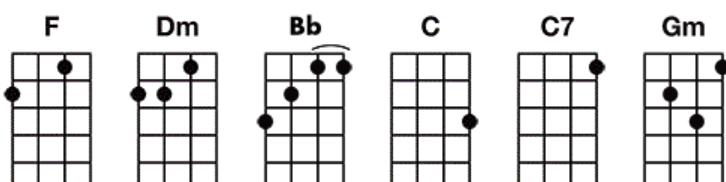
(Dm)Why'd you have to go and make
(Bb)Things so compli(F)cated ?
I (C)see the way you're
(Dm)Actin' like you're somebody (Bb)else
Gets me frust(F)rated... (C)life's like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb)crawl and you break and
You (F)take what you get and (C)you turn it into
(Gm)Honestly, you promised me, I'm never gonna find you (Bb)fake it
No no (F)no

[straight in]

(F) You come... over unannounced
(Dm) Dressed up... like you're something else
(Bb) Where you... are and where it's (C)at you see you're (C7)makin me
(F) Laugh out... when you strike a pose
(Dm) Take off... all your preppy clothes
(Bb) You know... you're not foolin (C)anyone when (C7)you become

(Bb)Somebody else... round everyone else
You're (Dm)watchin' your back... like you can't relax
You're (Bb)tryin' to be cool... you look like a fool to (C)me... tell me

(Dm)Why'd you have to go and make
(Bb)Things so compli(C)cated ?
I (C7)see the way you're
(Dm)Actin' like you're somebody (Bb)else
Gets me frust(C)rated... (C7)life's like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb)crawl and you break and
You (F)take what you get and (C)you turn it into
(Gm)Honestly, you promised me, I'm never gonna find you (Bb)fake it
No no (**F – single strum**)no



Written by Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards

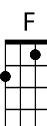
Cracklin Rosie - Neil Diamond

Intro: 4 Bars of C



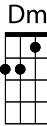
Verse 1

(C)Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
 We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to (F)go
 Taking it slow, Lord don't you know
 (Dm)Have me a time with a (G7)poor man's lady



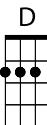
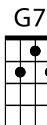
Verse 2

(C)Hitchin' on a twilight train
 Ain't nothing there that I care to take (F)along
 Maybe a song, to sing when I want
 No (Dm)need to say please to a (G7)man with a happy (C)tune



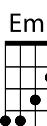
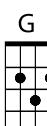
Chorus

(C)Oh, I (F)love my (G7)Rosie (C)child
 (C)You got the (F)way to (G7)make me (C)happy
 (C)You and (F)me, we (G7)go in (C)style
 (Dm)Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
 (Dm)You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
 (Dm)Hang on to me girl the song keeps runnin' (G7)on
 (G7)Play it now - (G7)Play it now - Play it (G7)now, my baby



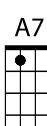
Verse 3

(C)Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
 Girl if it lasts for hour well that's all (F)right
 Cos we go all night, to set the world right
 (Dm)Find us a dream and don't (G7)ask no questions, (C)yeahhh



Chorus

(C)Oh, I (F)love my (G7)Rosie (C)child
 (C)You got the (F)way to (G7)make me (C)happy
 (C)You and (F)me, we (G7)go in (C)style
 (Dm)Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
 (Dm)You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
 (Dm)Hang on to me girl the song keeps runnin' (G7)on
 (G7)Play it now - (G7)Play it now - Play it (A7)now, my baby



Verse 4

(D)Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
 We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to (G)go
 Taking it slow, Lord don't you know
 (Em)Find us a dream that don't (A7)ask no questions
 (Em) NO WORDS (A7)
 (Em)Find us a dream that don't (A7)ask no questions, (D)yeahhh

(D - G - A7 - D) x2

Crazy – Gnarls Barkley

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost
My (F)mind... there was something so pleasant about that
Pla-(Bb)-ace... even your emotions had an echo
In so much spa(Asus4)ce (A)

(Dm) And when you're out there... without care... yeah, I was out of
Tou-(F)-ouch... but it wasn't because I didn't know
Enou-(Bb)-ough
I just knew too (Asus4)much (A)

Does that make me (Dm)crazy?
Does that make me (F)crazy?
Does that make me (Bb)crazy?
Probab(Asus4)ly (A)

(D) And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your
(Bb)Li-life
But think(F)twice
That's my only ad(Asus4)vise (A)

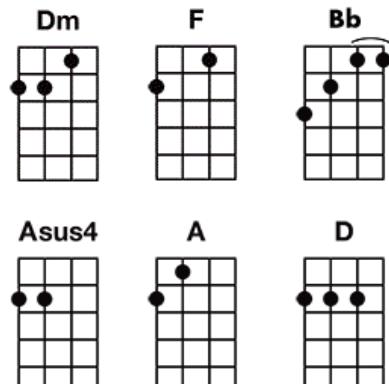
(Dm) Come on now who-do-you... who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think
You (F)are..? Ha ha ha, bless your
Sou-(Bb)-oul... you really think you're in
Con(Asus4)trol? (A)

Well, I think you're (Dm)crazy
I think you're (F)crazy
I think you're (Bb)crazy
Just like (Asus4)me-(A)e-e

(D) My heroes had the heart... to live their lives out on a
(Bb)Li-i-imb
And-all-I re(F)member... is thinking
I want to be like (Asus4)them (A)

(Dm) Ever since I was little... ever since I was little it looked like
(F)Fun... and it's no coincidence I've
Co-(Bb)-ome
And I can die when I'm do-(Asus4)-one (A)

Maybe I'm (Dm)crazy
Maybe you're (F)crazy
Maybe we're (Bb)crazy
Probably(Asus4) (A)
(D) Ooh
(Bb)Ah ooh
(F)Ooh
(Asus4) (A)
(Dm - single strum)



Written by Brian Burton, Thomas Callaway, Gian Franco Reverberi, Gian Piero Reverberi

Crazy – Seal*

[intro] (Em) (G) (Asus4) (A)

(Em) Man decides after se(G)venty years

What he (Asus4) goes there for... is to un(A)lock the do-o-or

(Em) While those around him criti(G)cise and sleep

(Asus4) (A)

(Em) And through a fractal on a (G)breaking wall

I see (Asus4) you my friend... and touch your (A)face agai-ai-ain

(Em) Miracles will happen (G)as we dream

(Asus4) (A)

(C) But we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive

Un(D)less... we get a little (A) crazy

(C) No we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive

Un(D)less we are a little... (A) cra-a-zy

(Em) Yellow people running (G)through my head

One of them's (Asus4) got a gun... to shoot the (A)other one

(Em) Yet together they were (G)friends at school

Oh (Asus4) get it, get it, (A)get it, yeah

(Em) If I were there when you first (G)took the pill

Then (Asus4) maybe, then maybe, then (A)maybe, then maybe

(Em) Miracles will happen (G)as we speak

(Asus4) (A)

(C) But we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive

Un(D)less... we get a little (A) crazy

(C) No we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive

Un(D)less we are a little... (A) cra-a-zy

(Em – for four bars)

In a (Am)sky full of people... only (Bm)some want to fly

Isn't that (C)crazy (D)

In a (Am)world full of people... only (Bm)some want to fly

Isn't that (C)crazy... (D)crazy

In a (Am)sky full of people... there's only (Bm)some want to fly

Am I (C)crazy (D)

In a (Am)world full of people... there's only (Bm)some want to fly

Am I (C)crazy (D)crazy, crazy

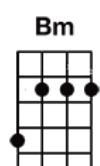
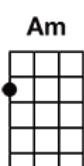
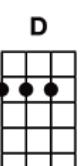
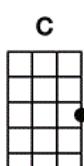
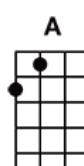
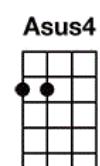
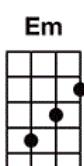
(C) But we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive

Un(D)less... we get a little (A) crazy

(C) No we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive

Un(D)less we are a little... (A) cra-a-zy

(Em – single strum)



Crazy Little Thing Called Love

artist:Queen , writer:Freddy Mercury

Queen :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q3XWhxDZHSU>

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love .

This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

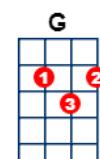
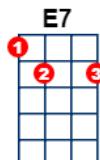
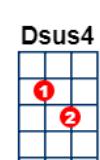
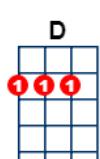
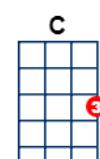
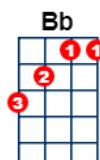
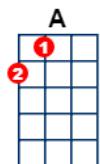
[NC] There goes my [G] baby
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

riff

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

I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip
Get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4

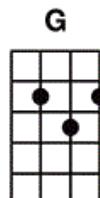


From: Richard and Mary G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

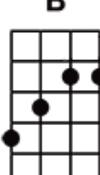
Creep – Radiohead

[intro] (G) (B) (C) (Cm)

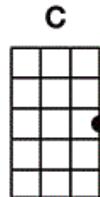
When you were here be(G)fore
Couldn't look you in the (B)eye
You're just like an an(C)gel
Your skin makes me cry (Cm)
You float like a fea(G)ther
In a beautiful world (B)
I wish I was spe(C)cial
You're so fucking spe(Cm)cial



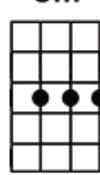
But I'm a creep (G)
I'm a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing (C)here?
I don't be(Cm)long here [stop]



[no chord] I don't care if it (G)hurts
I want to have con(B)trol
I want a perfect bo(C)dy
I want a perfect (Cm)soul
I want you to no(G)tice
When I'm not a(B)round
You're so fucking spe(C)cial
I wish I was spe(Cm)cial



But I'm a creep (G)
I'm a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing (C)here?
I don't be(Cm)long here



(G)She's
(G)Running out the (B)doo-oo-oor
(C)She's
(C)Running out
She (Cm)run, run, run, ru-u-u-u-u-
(G)-u-u-u-u-un
(B)
(C)Ru-u-u-u-u-un
(Cm – single strum) x2

[no chord] Whatever makes you hap(G)py
Whatever you want (B)
You're so fucking spe(C)cial
I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)
I'm a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing here? (C)
I don't be(Cm)long here
I don't be(G – single strum)long here

Written by Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

Crocodile Rock (abridged) – Elton John

[intro]

(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)
(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)

I rem(G)ember when rock was young
Me and (Bm)Susie had so much fun
Holding (C)hands and skimmin' stones
Had an (D)old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the (G)biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a (Bm)thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the (C)other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were (D)hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

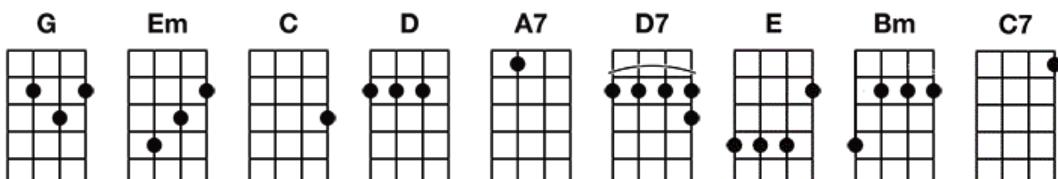
(Em) Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your (A7)feet just can't keep still
(D7) I never had me a better time
And I (G)guess I never will
(E)Oh lawdy mamma, those Friday nights
When (A7)Susie wore her dresses tight and
The (D7)Croc Rockin' was ou-out of
(C7)Si-i-ight

(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)
(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)

But the (G)years went by and rock just died
(Bm)Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
(C)Long nights cryin' by the record machine
(D)Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll (G)never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' (Bm)up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning (C)fast till the weeks went past
We really (D)thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

(Em) Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your (A7)feet just can't keep still
(D7) I never had me a better time
And I (G)guess I never will
(E)Oh lawdy mamma, those Friday nights
When (A7)Susie wore her dresses tight and
(D7) The-Crocodile-Rockin'-was ou-out of (C7)si-i-ight

(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)
(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)



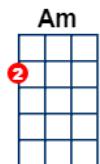
Written by Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Crying In The Rain

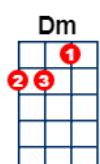
artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Howard Greenfield and Carole King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V_6qQEyCSv8

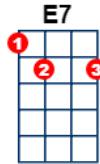
[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see
The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurting [C] me
I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide
All my sorrow and [F] pain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain



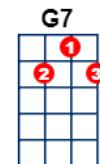
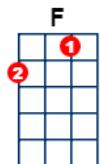
[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies
You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes
You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so
Only heartaches [F] remain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

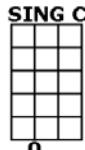


[F] Rain drops falling from [Dm] heaven
Could [G7] never wash away my miser[C]y
But [Dm] since we're not together
I [F] ook for stormy weather
To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see



[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] crying's [C] done
I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun
I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll
Never see me comp[F]lain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain
[G7] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain





CUPID-Sam Cooke

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | | | |

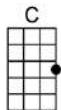
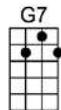
CHORUS:

Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go

Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me

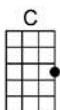
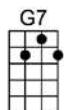
Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly

Straight to my lover's heart for me



Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress. There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness

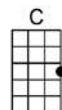
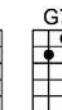
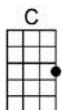
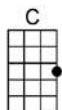
For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist, and this you can fix, so... (CHORUS)



Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me, I promise I will love her until eternity

I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal. Help me if you will, so... (CHORUS and CODA)

CODA:



Now, Cupid, don't you hear me calling you? I need you, Cupid, help me!

Dakota - Stereophonics

[Intro]

D Bm Gmaj7 D

[Verse 1]

D Thinking back, thinking of Bm you
Summertime, think it was Gmaj7 June
Yeah, think it was D June
A-D Laying back, head on the Bm grass
Chewing gum, having some Gmaj7 laughs
Yeah, having some D laughs

[Chorus]

A-Gmaj7 You made me feel like the one
You made me feel like the D one, the one
Gmaj7 You made me feel like the one
You made me feel like the D one, the one

[Verse 2]

A-D Drinking back, drinking for Bm two
Drinking with Gmaj7 you
When drinking was D new
A-D Sleeping in the back of my Bm car
We never went Gmaj7 far
Didn't need to go D far

[Chorus]

A-Gmaj7 You made me feel like the one
You made me feel like the D one, the one
Gmaj7 You made me feel like the one
You made me feel like the D one, the one

[Bridge]

D I don't know where A we are going G now
D I don't know where A we are going G now

[Verse 3]

D Wake up call, coffee and Bm juice
Remembering Gmaj7 you
What happened to D you
A-D I wonder if we'll meet Bm again
Talking about life since Gmaj7 then
Talk about why did it D end

[Chorus]

A-Gmaj7 You made me feel like the one
You made me feel like the D one, the one
Gmaj7 You made me feel like the one
You made me feel like the D one, the one

[Bridge]

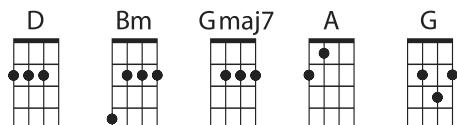
D I don't know where A we are going G now
D I don't know where A we are going G now

[Outro]

So take a look at me D now (middish)
So take a look at me A now
So take a look at me G now
So take a look at me G now

So take a look at me D now (full energy)
So take a look at me A now
So take a look at me G now
So take a look at me G now

So take a look at me D now (quietly)
So take a look at me A now
So take a look at me G now
So take a look at me G now



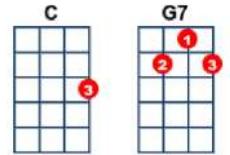
Dance the Night Away [C]

key:C, artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs> (in E though)

Intro [C]/[G7] * 4

[C] Here comes my [G7] happiness a-[C]-gain, [G7]
[C] Right back to [G7] where it should have [C] been. [G7]
[C] 'Cause now she's [G7] gone and I am [C] free, [G7]
[C] And she can't [G7] do a thing to [C] me. [G7]



[C] I just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C]-way [G7]
[C] With Senho-[G7]-ritas who can [C] sway. [G7]
[C] Right now to-[G7]-morrow's looking [C] bright, [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7] know
That I'm [C] well - [G7] as you can [C] tell. [G7]
And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7] back,
Tell her [C] "No" - [G7] I gotta [C] go. [G7]

[C] I just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C]-way [G7]
[C] With Senho-[G7]-ritas who can [C] sway. [G7]
[C] Right now to-[G7]-morrow's looking [C] bright, [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7] know
That I'm [C] well - [G7] as you can [C] tell. [G7]
And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7] back,
Tell her [C] "No" - [G7] I gotta [C] go. [G7]

[C] I just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C]-way [G7]
[C] With Senho-[G7]-ritas who can [C] sway. [G7]
[C] Right now to-[G7]-morrow's looking [C] bright, [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light. [G7]

[C] I just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C]-way [G7]
[C] With Senho-[G7]-ritas who can [C] sway. [G7]
[C] Right now to-[G7]-morrow's looking [C] bright, [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light. [G7]

Outro [C]/[G7] x 4 [C] [C] [C] [C]

Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen

[intro] (G) (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) I get up in the (Em)evening... (G) and I (Em)ain't got nothing to (G)say
I come home in the (Em)morning... (G) I go to bed (Em)feeling the same
(C)way

I ain't nothing but (Am)tired... (C) man I'm just (Am)tired and bored with
my(G)self

Hey there (Em)baby... (G) I could (Em)use just a little (D)help

You can't start a (D)fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C)spark
This gun's for (Am)hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark
(Em) (G) (Em)

(G) Messages keep getting (Em)clearer... (G) radio's on and I'm (Em)moving
'round the (G)place

I check my look in the (Em)mirror... (G) wanna change my (Em)clothes my hair
my (C)face

Man I ain't getting (Am)nowhere... (C) I'm just (Am)living in a dump like
(G)this

There's something happening (Em)somewhere... (G) baby I (Em)just know that
there (D)is

You can't start a (D)fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C)spark
This gun's for (Am)hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark
(Em) (G) (Em)

(Em) You sit around getting (G)older... (C) there's a joke here some(D)where
and it's on (Em)me

I'll shake this world off my (G)shoulders... (C) come on baby the (D)laugh's on
me

(G) Stay on the streets of (Em)this town... (G) and they'll be (Em)carving you
up all (G)right

They say you gotta stay (Em)hungry... (G) hey baby, I'm (Em)just about
starving to(C)night

I'm dying for some (Am)action... (C) I'm sick of sitting (Am)round here trying
to write this (G)book

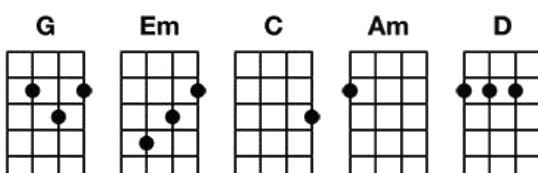
I need a love re(Em)action... (G) come on (Em)baby give me just one (D)look

You can't start a (D)fi-re... sitting round crying over a broken (C)heart
This gun's for (Am)hire... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark

You can't start a (D)fi-re... worrying about your little world falling a(C)part

This gun's for (Am)hire... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G) dark

[outro – repeat to fade] (G) (Em) (G) (Em)



Written by Bruce Springsteen

Dancing Queen – Abba

[intro] (G) (C) (G) (Em) x2

(D)You can dance... (B7)you can jive
(Em)Having the time of your (A7)life
Ooooh... (C)see that girl... (Am)watch that scene... diggin' the
(G)Dancing queen (C)
(G)

(G)Friday night and lights are low (C)
(G)Looking out for a place to (Em)go
(D)Where they play the right music... getting in the swing
You've come to (D)look (Em)for a king (D) (Em)

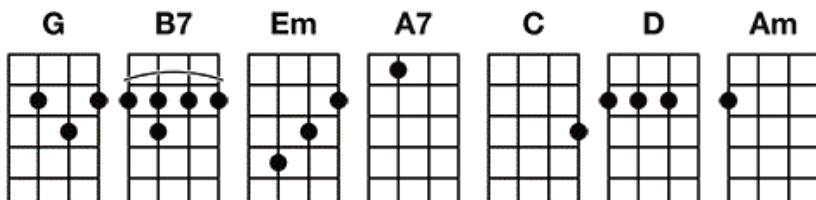
(G)Anybody could be that (C)guy
The (G)night is young and the music's... (Em)high
(D)With a bit of rock music... everything is fine
You're in the (D)mood (Em)for dance (D) (Em)

[chorus]

And when you (Am)get that chance... (D)
You are the (G)dancing queen... (C)young and sweet
Only (G)seventeen (C)
(G)Dancing queen... (C)feel the beat from the
(G)Tamborine, oh (Em)yeah (G)
(D)You can dance... (B7)you can jive
(Em)Having the time of your (A7)life
Ooooh (C)see that girl... (Am)watch that scene... diggin' the
(G)Dancing queen (C)
(G) (C)
(G) (G)

(G)You're a tease, you turn 'em on (C)
(G)Leave 'em burning and then you're (Em) gone
(D)Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the (D)mood (Em)for dance (D) (Em)

[chorus]



Written by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson

Daydream – The Lovin' Spoonful

[intro]

(G) (E7) | (Am) (D7)

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream

(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin' boy

(G) And I'm lost in a (E7)daydream

(Am) Dreaming 'bout my (D7)bundle of joy

(C) And even if (D7)time ain't really (G)on my (E7)side

(C) It's one of those (D7)days for taking a (G)walk out(E7)side

(C) I'm blowing the (D7)day to take a (G)walk in the (E7)sun

(A7) And fall on my face on somebody's (D7)new-mown lawn

(G) I've been having a (E7)sweet dream

(Am) I've been dreaming since I (D7)woke up today

(G) It starred me and my (E7)sweet thing

(Am) Cause she's the one makes me (D7)feel this way

(C) And even if (D7)time is (G)passing me by a (E7)lot

(C) I couldn't care (D7)less about the (G)dues you say I (E7)got

(C) Tomorrow I'll (D7)pay the dues for (G)dropping my (E7)love

(A7) A pie in the face for being a (D7)sleepin' bull dog

(C) And you can be (D7)sure that if you're (G)feeling (E7)right

(C) A daydream will (D7)last along (G)into the (E7)night

(C) Tomorrow at (D7)breakfast you may (G)prick up your (E7)ears

(A7) Or you may be daydreaming for a (D7)thousand years

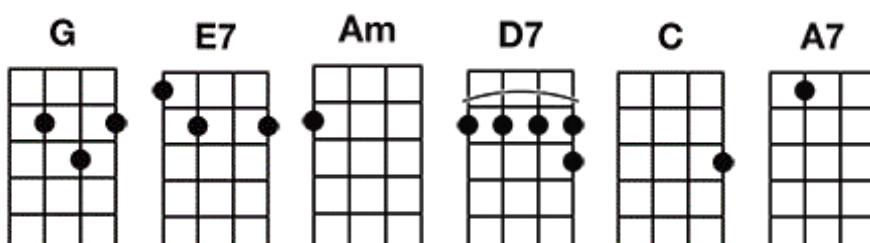
(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream

(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin' boy

(G) And I'm lost in a (E7)daydream

(Am) Dreaming 'bout my (D7)bundle of joy

(G – single strum)



Written by John Sebastian

Daydream Believer – The Monkees

[intro] (G)

Oh I could (G)hide... 'neath the (Am)wings
Of the (Bm)bluebird as she (C)sings
The (G)six o' clock a(Em7)alarm
Would never (A7)ring (D7)
But it (G)rings... and I (Am)rise
Wipe the (Bm)sleep out of my (C)eyes
My (G)shaving (Em7)razor's (Am)cold (D)and it
(G)Stings

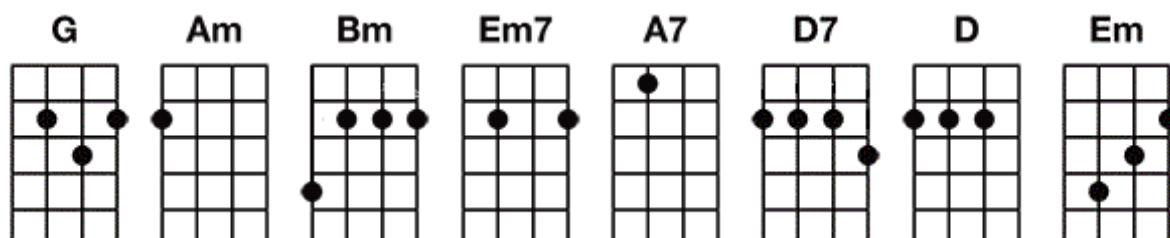
(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G)You once thought of (Am)me
As a (Bm)white knight on his (C)steed
(G)Now you know how (Em7)happy
I can (A7)be (D7)
Whoa and our (G)good times start and (Am)end
Without (Bm)dollar one to (C)spend
But (G)how much (Em7)baby (Am)do we (D)really
(G)Need

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G – single strum)



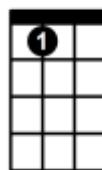
Written by John Stewart

Days – The Kinks (1968), Kirsty MacColl (1988)

Intro: D D -

Chords

A7



Verse

D A7
Thank you for the Daaaaaaaaaays

D - A7 - D

Those endless days, those sacred days you gave me. I'm thinking of the

D A7 D - A7 - D

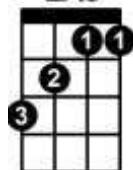
Daaaaaaaaaays I won't forget a single day believe me.

D A7 D
I bless the light -- I bless the light that lights on you believe me --

D A7 D

And though you're gone -- you're with me every single day believe me

Bb



Chorus

Bb - F - C
Days I'll remember all my life.

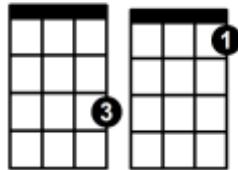
Bb - F - C
Days when you can't see wrong from right

F F - C7 - F
You took my life but then I knew that very soon you'd leave me

F F - C7 - F

But it's alright ... now I'm not frightened of this world believe me

C C7



A7 Dm

I wish today would be tomorrow

A7 Dm - Bb A7 -

The night is dark -- it just brings sorrow, let it wait.....

Verse

Chorus

A7 A7 -

Day - y - ay - y - ay - y - ay - y - ays

Verse

D A7 D

I bless the light -- I bless the light that shines on you believe me --

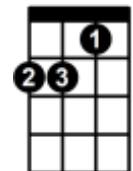
D A7 D

And though you're gone -- you're with me every single day believe me

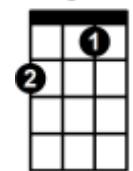
D / D {stop}

Day - y - ay - y - ay - y - ay - y - a.....ys

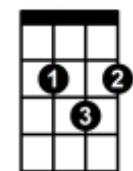
Dm



F



G



Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks

[intro] (C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C)...

They seek him (G7)here... they seek him (C)there
His clothes are (G7)loud... but never (C)square (C7)
(F)It will make or break him so he's (C)got to (E7)buy the (A7)best
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Am/C-C)

(C) And when he (G7)does... his little (C)rounds
Round the bou(G7)tiques... of London (C)town (C7)
(F)Eagerly pursuing all the (C)latest (E7)fancy (A7)trends
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Am/C-C)

Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*) (C7)
He (F)thinks he is a flower to be (C)looked at (Am/C-C) (C7)
And (F)when he pulls his frilly nylon (C)panties (E7)right up (A7)tight
He feels a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*)
There's (F)one thing that he loves and that is (C)flattery (Am/C-C)
(C7)
(F)One week he's in polka dots the (C)next week (E7)he's in (A7)stripes
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

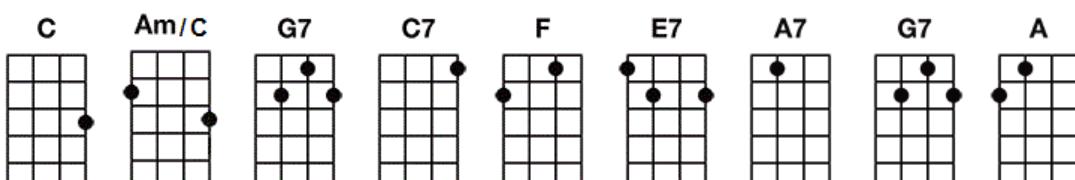
(C) They seek him (G7)here... they seek him (C)there
In Regent (G7)Street... and Leicester (C)Square (C7)
(F)Everywhere the Carnabetian (C)army (E7)marches (A7)on
Each one a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*)
His (F)world is built round discotheques and (C)parties (Am/C-C) (C7)
This (F)pleasure seeking individual (C)always (E7)looks his (A7)best
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*) (C7)
He (F)flits from shop to shop just like a (C)butterfly (Am/C-C) (C7)
In (F)matters of the cloth he is as (C)fickle (E7)as can (A7)be
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (A)

He's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (A)
He's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

[outro – single strums]
(C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C)

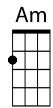
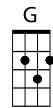
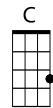


Written by Ray Davies

Demons – Imagine Dragons

[Verse]

C G
When the days are cold and the cards all fold
Am F
And the saints we see are all made of gold
C G
When your dreams all fail and the ones we hail
Am F
Are the worst of all and the blood's run stale



[Pre-Chorus]

C G Am
I want to hide the truth I want to shelter you
F C
But with the beast inside there's nowhere we can hide
G Am
No matter what we breed we still are made of greed
F C
This is my kingdom come this is my kingdom come



[Chorus]

C G Am
When you feel my heat look into my eyes
(ooohhhhhh) (ooohhhhhh) (ooohhhhhh)
F
It's where my demons hide it's where my demons hide
(ooohhhhhh)
C G Am
Don't get too close it's dark inside
(ooohhhhhh) (ooohhhhhh) (ooohhhhhh)
F C
It's where my demons hide it's where my demons hide
(ooohhhhhh)

[Verse]

C G
When the curtain's call is the last of all
Am F
When the lights fade out all the sinners crawl
C G
So they dug your grave and the masquerade
Am F
Will come calling out at the mess you made

|

|

[Pre-Chorus]

C G Am
Don't want to let you down but I am hell bound
F C
Though this is all for you don't want to hide the truth
G Am
No matter what we breed we still are made of greed
F C
This is my kingdom come this is my kingdom come

[Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge]
C G Am
They say it's what you make I say it's up to fate
F C
It's woven in my soul I need to let you go
G Am
Your eyes, they shine so bright I want to save their light
F C
I can't escape this now unless you show me how

[Repeat Chorus]

Devil And The Deep Blue Sea, The

key:F, artist:George Harrison writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for-[Gm] get [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm6]tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

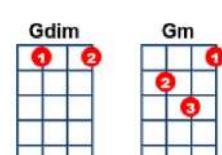
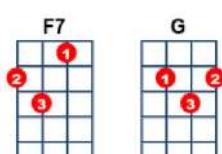
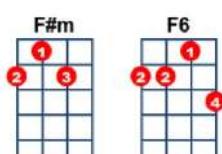
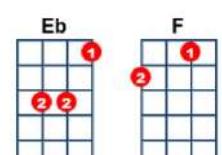
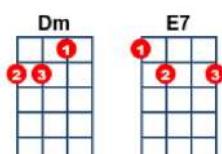
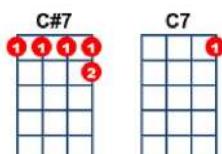
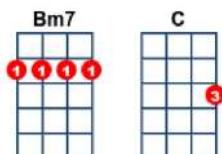
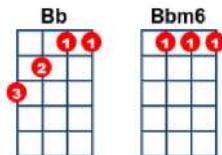
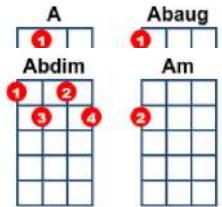
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

{slow} [F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[C#7] tween
[Gdim] the devil and the deep, the devil and the deep



{normal} the [Abdim] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F6]

Dirty Old Town – The Pogues

[intro] (G)

I met my (G)love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a (C)drea-ea-eam... by the old ca(G)nal
I kissed my (G)girl... by the factory wall
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

Clouds are (G)dri-i-ifting across the moon
Cats are (C)pro-o-owling on their (G)beat
Springs a (G)girl... from the streets at night
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

I heard a (G)si-i-iren... coming from the docks
Saw a (C)train... set the night on (G)fire
I smelled the (G)spring... on the smoky wind
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

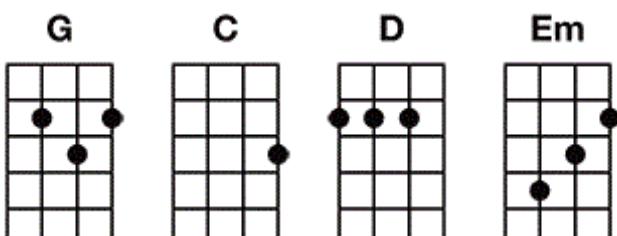
I'm gonna (G)ma-a-ake me... a big sharp axe
Shining (C)steel... tempered in the (G)fire
I'll chop you (G)down... like an old dead tree
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

[quietly]

I met my (G)love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a (C)dream... by the old ca(G)nal
I kissed my (G)girl... by the factory wall
Dirty old (D – single strum)town... dirty old (Em – single strum)town

[loudly]

Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town



Written by Ewan MacColl

Disco 2000 (abridged) – Pulp

[single strums]

(F-Fsus4-F) (F) (F) (F) (F-Fsus4-F) x 2
(Bb-Bbsus4-Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb-Bbsus4-Bb) x 2

Well we were (F)born within an hour of each other... our mothers (F)said we could be sister and brother

Your name is (Bb)Deborah... Deborah... it never (Bb)suited you
And they (F)said that when we grew up... we'd get (F)married, and never split up
Oh we never (Bb)did it... although I often (Bb) thought of it... oh Deborah

Do you re(Cm)call... your house was very (Cm)small... with woodchip
On the (Cm)wall... and when I came round to (Cm)call... you didn't
Notice me at (F)all (*and I said*)

(Bb)Let's all meet up in the year 2000... (Dm)won't it be strange when we're all fully

(Gm)Gro-o-own... be there 2 o'clock by the (Cm)fountain down the (Fsus4)roa-oo-oad(F)

(Bb)I never knew that you'd get married... (Dm)I would be living down here on my (Gm)Own, on that damp and lonely (Cm)Thursday years a(Fsus4)g-o-o(F)

You were the (F)first girl in school to get breasts, and Martin (F)said... that you were the best

Oh the boys all (Bb)loved you, but I was a mess... I had to (Bb)watch 'em try to get you undressed

We were (F)friends that was as far as it went.... I used to (F)walk you home sometimes but it meant

Oh it meant nothing (Bb)to you... 'cause you were so (Bb) popular... Deborah

Do you re(Cm)call... your house was very (Cm)small... with woodchip
On the (Cm)wall... and when I came round to (Cm)call... you didn't
Notice me at (F)all (*and I said*)

(Bb)Let's all meet up in the year 2000... (Dm)won't it be strange when we're all fully

(Gm)Gro-o-own... be there 2 o'clock by the (Cm)fountain down the (Fsus4)roa-oo-oad(F)

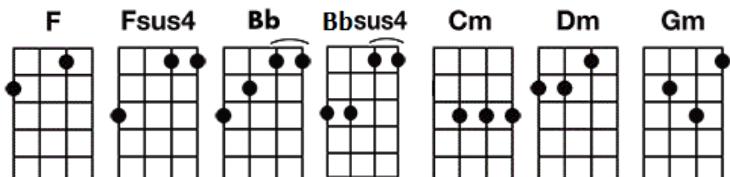
(Bb)I never knew that you'd get married... (Dm)I would be living down here on my (Gm)Own, on that damp and lonely (Cm)Thursday years a(Fsus4)g-o-o(F)

Oh (Bb)what are you doing Sunday baby? (Dm)Would you like to come and meet me maybe?

(Gm)You can even bring your baby (Cm)ooh (Fsus4)oo oo (F)ooo

(Bb)What are you doing Sunday baby? (Dm)Would you like to come and meet me maybe?

(Gm)You can even bring your baby (Cm)ooh (Fsus4)oo oo (F)ooo (Fsus4)ooo (F)oo oo (Bb)ooh



Written by Jarvis Cocker, Nick Banks, Steve Mackey, Russell Senior, Candida Doyle, Mark Webber

Dizzy – Tommy Roe

[intro]

(D) (G) (C) (G)
(D) (G) (C) (G)

(D)Dizzy (G) (B7)

I'm so (E)dizzy (A) my head is (B7)spinning
Like a (E) whirlpool (A)it never (B7)ends
And it's (E)you girl (A)making it (B7)spin
You're makin' me (F)dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)First time that I (Bb)saw you girl

I (C)knew that I just (Bb)had to make you (F)mine (Bb) (C) (Bb)
But (F)it's hard to (Bb)talk to you
With (C)fellas hangin' (Bb)round you all the (F)time (Bb) (C) (Bb)
(C)I want you for my sweet pet
But (Bb)you keep playin' hard to get
(A)Going round in circles all the (A7)time

(D)Dizzy (G) (B7)

I'm so (E)dizzy (A)my head is (B7)spinning
Like a (E)whirlpool (A)it never (B7)ends
And it's (E)you girl (A)making it (B7)spin
You're makin' me (F)dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

I (F)finally got to (Bb)talk to you and

I (C)told you just ex(Bb)actly how I (F)felt (Bb) (C) (Bb)
(F)Then I held you (Bb)close to me
And (C)kissed you and my (Bb)heart began to (F)melt (Bb) (C) (Bb)
(C)Girl you've got control of me
Cos (Bb)I'm so dizzy I can't see
I (A)need to call a doctor for some (A7)help

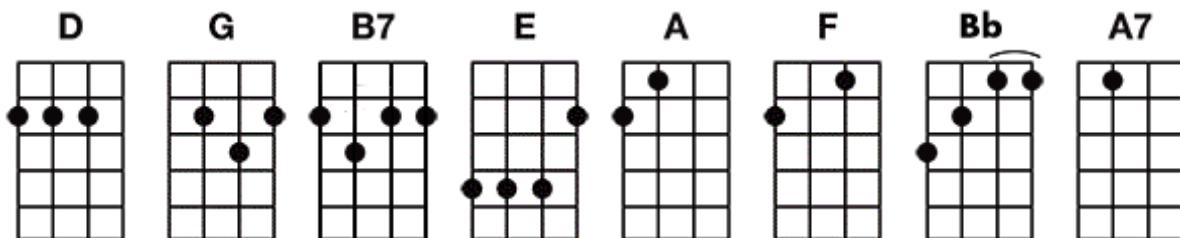
(D)Dizzy (G) (B7)

I'm so (E)dizzy (A)my head is (B7)spinning
Like a (E)whirlpool (A)it never (B7)ends
And it's (E)you girl (A)making it (B7)spin
You're makin' me (F)dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)Dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)Dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)Dizzy



(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G) Sittin' in the morning (B7) sun
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A) comes
(G) Watching the ships roll (B7) in
Then I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

I'm (G)sitting on the dock of the (E7) bay
Watching the (G)ti-i-ide roll a(E7)way
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A) bay
Wastin' (G)ti-i-ime (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay
'Cause (G)I've had nothin to (B7)live for
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way... so I'm just gonna

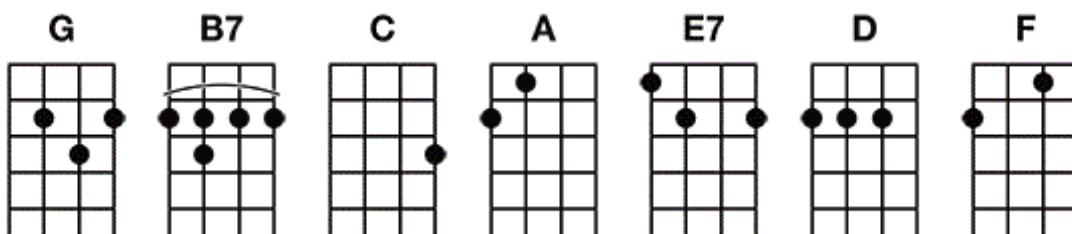
(G) Sit on the dock of the (E7) bay
Watching the (G) ti-i-ide roll a(E7)way
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A) bay
Wastin' (G)ti-i-ime (E7)

(G) Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change
(G)E-e-(D)-verything (C)still remains the same
(G) (D)I can't do what (C)ten people (G)tell me to do
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

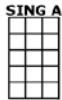
(G) Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home... now, I'm just gon'

(G) Sit at the dock of the (E7) bay
Watching the (G)ti-i-ide roll a(E7)way, ooh, yeah
(G) Sittin' on the dock of the (A) bay
Wasting (G)ti-i-ime (E7)

[whistling to fade]
(G) (G) | (G) (E7)

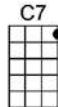
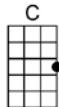


Written by Steve Cropper, Otis Redding

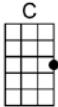


DON'T BE CRUEL

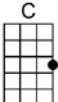
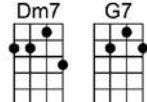
4/4 1...2...123



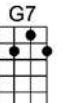
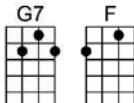
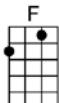
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



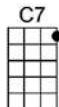
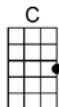
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



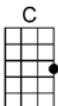
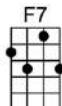
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2nd verse) 2. C7 and go on



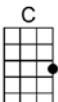
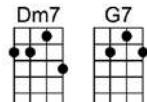
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



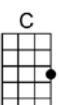
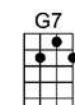
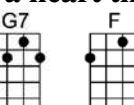
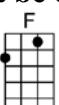
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



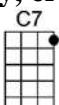
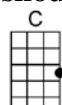
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



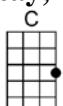
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



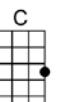
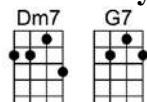
Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



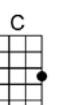
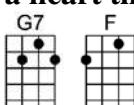
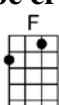
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

Don't Look Back in Anger — Oasis

[intro] (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C)Slip inside the (G)eye of your (Am)mind... don't you (E)know you might
(F)Find... (G) a better place to (C)play (Am-G)
(C)You said that (G)you'd never (Am)been... but all the (E)things that you've
(F)Seen... (G) slowly fade away(C) (Am-G)

(F) So I start a (Fm)revolution from my (C)bed
'Cause you (F)said the brains I (Fm)had went to my (C)head
(F)Step outside the (Fm)summertime's in (C)bloom
(G)Stand up beside the fireplace (E)take that look from off your face
'Cause (Am)you ain't ever (G)gonna burn my (F)heart out
(G) (G)
(C)So (G)Sally can (Am)wait she (E)knows it's too
(F)Late as we're (G)walking on (C)by (Am-G)
Her (C)soul (G)slides a(Am)way... (E)but don't look
(F)Back in anger (G) I heard you (C)say (G)
(Am) (E) (F) (G)
(C) (Am-G)

(C)Take me to the (G)place where you (Am)go... where (E)nobody
(F)Knows (G) if it's night or day (C) (Am-G)
(C)Please don't put your (G)life in the (Am)hands... of a (E)rock and roll
(F)Band (G) who'll throw it all away (C) (Am-G)

(F) I'm gonna start a revo(Fm)lution from my (C)bed
'Cause you (F)said the brains I (Fm)had went to my (C)head
(F)Step outside the (Fm)summertime's in (C)bloom
(G)Stand up beside the fireplace... (E)take that look from off your face
'Cause (Am)you ain't ever (G)gonna burn my (F)heart out
(G) (G)
(C)So (G)Sally can (Am)wait, she (E)knows it's too
(F)Late as we're (G)walking on (C)by (Am-G)
My (C)soul (G)slides a(Am)way... (E) but don't look
(F)Back in anger (G) I heard you (C)say

[instrumental – same chords as chorus]

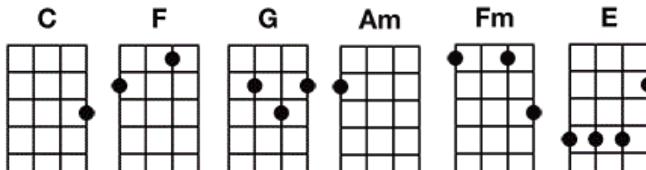
(F) (Fm) (C) (C) x3
(G) (G) (E) (E) | (Am) (G) (F) (F) | (G) (G) (G – single strum)
[drumbeats]

(C)So (G)Sally can (Am)wait, she (E)knows it's too
(F)Late as she's (G)walking on (C)by (Am-G)
My (C)soul (G)slides a(Am)way... (E) but don't look (F)back in anger
I (G)heard you (C)say (Am-G)

(C)So (G)Sally can (Am)wait, she (E)knows it's too
(F)Late as we're (G)walking on (C)by (Am-G)
Her (C)soul (G)slides a(Am – single strum)way

Don't look (F)back in anger... don't look (Fm)back in anger
I heard you (C)say... (G) (Am) (E)
(F) (G) At least not to(C)day

Written by Noel Gallagher



Don't Stop Believin' – Journey

[intro] (D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Just a (A)small town girl (Bm) living in a (G)lonely world
(D) She took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)
(D) Just a (A)city boy (Bm) born and raised in (G)south Detroit
(D) He took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)
(D) (A) (F#m) (G)

(D) A singer in a (A)smoky room (Bm) A smell of wine and (G)cheap perfume
(D) For a smile they can (A)share the night, it goes (F#m)on and on and (G)on and on

(G)Strangers... waiting... (D) up and down the boulevard
Their (G)shadows... searching in the (D)night
(G)Streetlight... people... (D) living just to find emotion
(G)Hiding... somewhere in the (A)night

(D) Working hard to (A)get my fill... (Bm) everybody (G)wants a thrill
(D) Paying anything to (A)roll the dice just (F#m)one more time (G)

(D) Some will win... (A) some will lose... (Bm) some were born to
(G)sing the blues
(D) Oh, the movie (A)never ends... it goes (F#m)on and on and (G)on and on

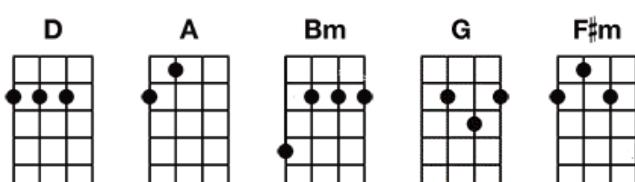
(G)Strangers... waiting... (D) up and down the boulevard
Their (G)shadows... searching in the (D)night
(G)Streetlight... people... (D) living just to find emotion
(G)Hiding... somewhere in the (A)night

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)
(D) (A) (F#m) (G)

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

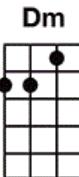
(D - single strum)Don't (D - single strum)stop



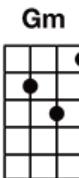
Written by Steve Perry, Jonathan Cain, Neal Schon

Don't Stop Me Now – Queen

To(F)night... I'm gonna have my(Am)self... a real (Dm)good time
I feel a(Gm)li-i-i-(C)ive
And the (F)world... I'll (F7)turn it inside (Bb)out, yeah
(Gm7)Floating around... in (D)ecstasy... so
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me cos I'm (Gm)having a good time
(C)Having a good time



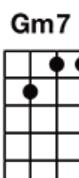
I'm a (F)shooting star leaping through the (Am)sky... like a
Ti(Dm)ger... defying the (Gm)laws of gravit(C)y
I'm a (F)racing car... passing (Am)by... like Lady God(Dm)iva
I'm gonna (Gm)go go go (C)go... there's no stopping (F)me



[pre-chorus and chorus]

I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky, yeah
Two (Gm7)hundred degrees that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit
I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic man out of (C)you

(F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now
I'm having such a (Gm)good time
I'm (C)having a ball
(F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now
If you wanna have a (Gm)good time
Just (D)give me a call
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
(Cos I'm (Gm)having a good time)
(Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
(Yes I'm (Gm)having a good time)
I (C)don't want to stop at (Eb)a-a-all



Yeah I'm a (F)rocket ship on my way to (Am)Mars
On a col(Dm)ision course... I'm a (Gm)satellite
I'm (C)out of control
I'm a (F)sex machine ready to re(Am)load
Like an (Dm)atom bomb... about to (Gm)oh-oh-oh-(C)oh ex(F)plode
I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky yeah
Two (Gm7)hundred degrees, that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit
I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic woman of (C)you [stop]

[no chord] Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (*hey hey hey*)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (*ooh, ooh, ooh*)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (*have a good time, good time*)
Don't stop me, don't stop me, ohhhh

(F) (Am) (Dm) (Gm) (C) x2

[repeat box]

(F) La da da da **(Am)**dah da da da **(Dm)**haa ha da **(Gm)**da ha ha haa **(C)**
[and stop]

Written by Freddie Mercury

Don't You Forget About Me – Simple Minds*

[single strums]

(D-Em) Hey hey hey hey (D-Em) oo-oo-(C-D)-oo-oooh
Oh(D-Em)oh (D-Em) (C-D)

[strumming]

(E) Won't you... come (D)see about me... (A)I'll be alone... (D)dancing you know it baby
(E) Tell me... your (D)troubles and doubts... (A)giving me everything...
(D)inside and out a-and
(E) Love's strange... so (D)real in the dark... (A)think of the tender things...
(D)that we were working on
(E) Slow change... may (D)pull us apart... (A) when the light gets (D)into your heart baby

(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A) (D)don't don't don't don't
(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A) (A)

(C)Will you stand above me... (G)look my way never love me
(D)Rain keeps falling... rain keeps falling (A) down, down, down
(C)Will you recognize me... (G)call my name or walk on by
(D)Rain keeps falling... rain keeps falling (A) down down down down

[single strums]

(D-Em) Hey hey hey hey (D-Em) oo-oo-(C-D)-oo-oooh
Oh(D-Em)oh (D-Em) (C-D)

[strumming]

(E) Don't you... (D)try to pretend... (A)it's my feeling we'll (D)win in the end, I won't
(E) Harm you... or (D)touch your defenses (A)vanity... and se(D)curity
(E) Don't you for(D)get about me (A)I'll be alone (D)dancing you know it baby
(E) Goin'to (D)take you apart (A) I'll put us back to(D)gether at heart baby

(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A) (D)don't, don't, don't, don't
(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A)

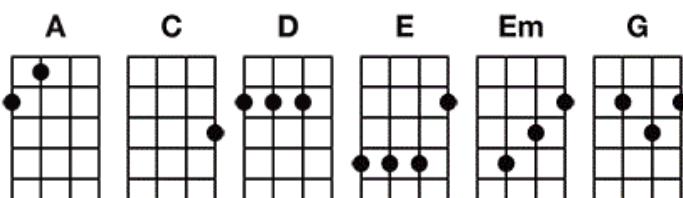
(D) As you walk on (E)by... (D) will you call my (A)name
(D) As you walk on (E)by... (D) will you call my (A)name
(D) When you walk a(E)way [single strum] (D) (A)

[quietly]

(D) Will you walk a(E)way (D) (A)
(D) Will you walk on (E)by-y-y (D) (A) come on call my
(D)Name (E) will you call my (D)name (A) [drumbeats]

[loudly]

(D) I sing (E)la... la-la-la (D)la... la-la-la (A)la... la-la-la
(D)La-la-la-la-la (E)la... la la la (D)la... la la la (A)La... la la la
(D)La-la-la-la-la (E)la... la la la (D)la... la la la (A)La... la la la [to fade]



Written by Keith Forsey, Steve Schiff

Don't You Want Me – The Human League

[intro] (Am) (Am) (Am) (F) | (Am) (Am) (F) (Am)

You were (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
(F) When (C)I met (G)you
I (F)picked you out I shook you up and (Gsus4)turned you a(G)round
(F)Turned you into (C)someone (G)new
Now (F)five years later on you've got the (Gsus4)world at your (G)feet
Suc(F)cess has been so (C)easy for (G)you
But (F)don't forget it's me who put you (Gsus4)where you are (G)now
And (F)I can put you (C)back down (G)too

(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I can't believe it when I (Dm)hear that you won't (Gsus4)see (G)me
(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I don't believe you when you (Dm)say that you don't (Gsus4)need
(G)me
It's (A)much too late to find... you (B7)think you've changed your mind
You'd (Am/C)better change it back or we will (E)both be sorry

(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh

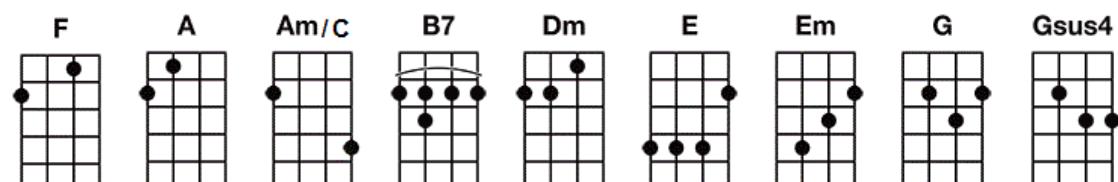
I was (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
(F) That (C)much is (G)true
But (F)even then I knew I'd find a (Gsus4)much better (G)place
(F)Either with or (C)without (G)you
The (F)five years we have had have been (Gsus4)such good (G)times
(F) I (C)still love (G)you
But (F)now I think it's time I lived my (Gsus4)life on my (G)own
I (F)guess it's just what (C)I must (G)do

(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I can't believe it when I (Dm)hear that you won't (Gsus4)see (G)me
(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I don't believe you when you (Dm)say that you don't (Gsus4)need
(G)me
It's (A)much too late to find... you (B7)think you've changed your mind
You'd (Am/C)better change it back or we will (E)both be sorry

[outro] x2

(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh

(Am) (Am) (Am) (F) | (Am) (Am) (F) (Am)



Written by Jo Callis, Philip Oakey, Philip Adrian Wright

Don't Marry Her

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard

But your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening

She's a [F] PHD in 'I [C] told you so'

You've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'

She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran [F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any [C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings

With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed

Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head

Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy

The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean

She's a di [F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e [G] steem'

When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran [F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any [C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

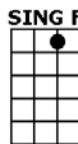
And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran [F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any [C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

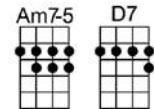
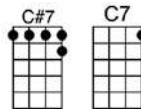
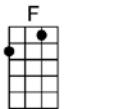
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me



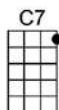
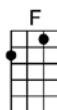
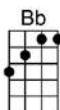
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM

The Mamas & the Papas

4/4 1234

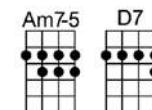
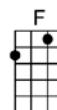
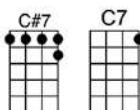
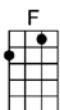


Stars shining bright a-bove you Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."



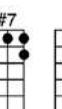
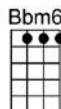
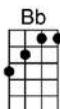
Birds singing in the sycamore tree

Dream a little dream of me.



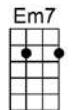
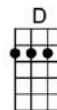
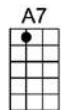
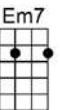
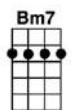
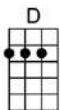
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me



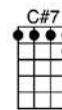
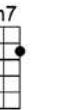
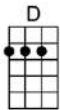
While I'm alone and blue as can be

Dream a little dream of me.



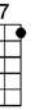
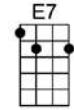
Stars fading but I linger on, dear

Still craving your kiss

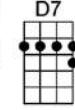
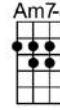
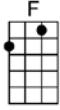


I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear

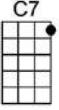
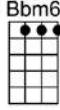
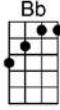
Just saying this...



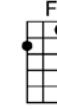
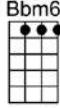
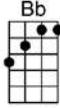
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you



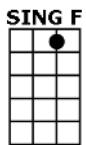
Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.

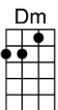
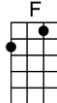


DREAM LOVER-Bobby Darin

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Every night I hope and pray
Dream lover, where are you



A girl to hold in my arms
And a hand that I can hold

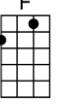
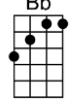
and know the magic of her charms
to feel you near when I grow old

Because I want a girl to call my own,

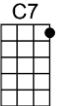
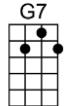
REPEAT (2nd verse)

1) I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone

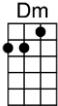
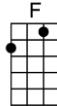
2) I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone



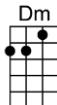
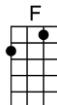
Some day, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea



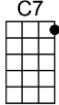
Some way, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me.



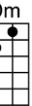
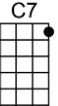
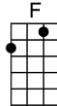
Dream lover, until then I'll go to sleep and dream again



That's the only thing to do until my lover's dreams come true



Because I want a girl to call my own I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-



Dream lover so I don't have to dream a- dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone

Dreaming of You — The Coral*

[intro] (Am) (F) x2

(Am) It's up in-my-heart when it (F)skips a beat (*skips a be-ea-eat*)
(Am) Can't feel no pavement right (F)under my feet (*u-u-under my feet*)

(C) Up in my lonely room (*wah ooh*) (G) when I'm dreaming of
(F)You... oh what can-I-do (*wah ooh*) (Am) I still need you, but
(F) I don't want you now (Am) (C-G)

(Am) (F) x2

(Am) When I'm down and my (F)hands are tied (*hands are tied*)
(Am) I cannot reach a pen for (F)me to draw the line (*draw the line*)
(Am) From this pain I just (F)can't disguise (*can't disguise*)
(Am) It's gonna hurt but I'll (F)have to say goodbye (*say goodbye*)

(C) Up in my lonely room (*wah ooh*) (G) when I'm dreaming of
(F)You... oh what can-I-do (*wah ooh*) (Am) I still need you, but
(F) I don't want you now (Am) (C-G)
(C-G) (C-G) (F-E) (*oh yeah*)

[instrumental verse] (with riff)

(Am) (F)

(Am) (F)

(C) (G)

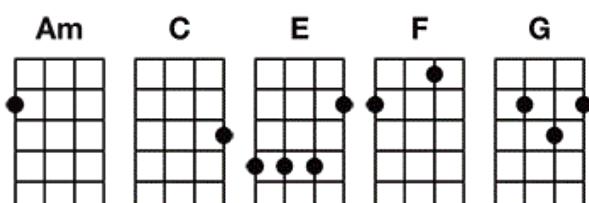
(F) (Am)

(F) (Am) (C-G)

(Am) Ohhhh oh (F) ohhhh oh oh

(Am) Ohhhh oh (F) ooooooh oh oh

(C) Up in my lonely room (*wah ooh*) (G) when I'm dreaming of
(F) You... oh what can-I-do (*wah ooh*) (Am) I still need you, but
(F) I don't want you now (Am) (C-G)



Written by James Skelly

Dreams – The Cranberries

[Intro]

| E | E | A | A | B | B | E | E |

all ukes
riff & 1 uke

[Verse 1]

[E] Oh, my [A]life is changing every [B]day
Every possible [E]way
[E] And oh, my [A]dreams, it's never quite as it [B]seems
Never quite as it [E]seems

[E] I know I felt like this [A]before
But now I'm feeling it even [B]more
Because it came from [E]you

1 uke

[E] Then I open up and [A]see
The person falling here is [B]me
A different way to [E]be

all ukes

[Interlude]

| G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C |

[Verse 2]

[E] I want [A]more, impossible to ig[B]nore
Impossible to ig[E]nore
[E] They'll come [A]true, impossible not to [B]do
Impossible not to [E]do

1 uke

[E] Now I tell you open[A]ly
You have my heart so don't hurt [B]me
For what I couldn't [E]find

riff & 1 uke

[E] Totally amazing [A]mind
So understanding and so [B]kind
You're everything to [E]me

all ukes

[Outro]

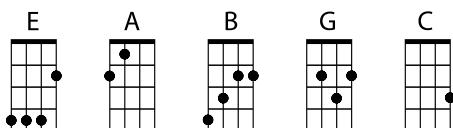
[E] Oh, my [A]life is changing every [B]day
Every possible [E]way
[E] And oh, my [A]dreams, it's never quite as it [B]seems
'cause you're a dream to [E]me

1 uke

Dream to me

E	E	A	A	B	B	E	E
E	E	A	A	B	B	E	E
E	E	A	A	B	B	E	E
E	E	A	A	B	B	E	E
E	E	A	A	B	B	E	E

riff & 1 uke
las & all ukes
las & all ukes
las
las



Dreams – Fleetwood Mac*

[intro] (F) (G)

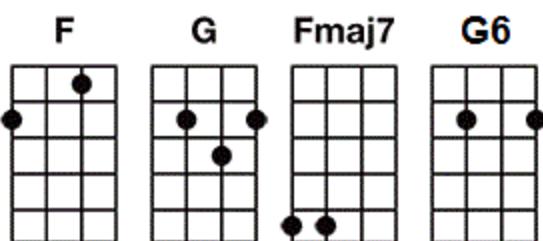
(F) Now here you (G)go again you-say (F) you want your (G)freedom
(F) Well who am (G)I to keep you down (F) (F)
(F) It's only (G)ri-i-ight... that you should (F)play the way you (G)feel it
But (F)listen careful(G)ly to the (F)sound... of your (G)loneliness like a
(F)Heartbeat drives you (G)mad... in the (F)stillness of re(G)membering
what you
(F)Had (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G) and what you
(F)Ha-a-ad (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G)

Oh (Fmaj7)thunder only (G6)happens when it's (F)raining (G)
(Fmaj7)Players only (G6)love you when they're (F)playing (G)
Say (Fmaj7)women they will (G6)come and they will (F)go (G)
(Fmaj7)When the rain wash(G6)es you clean you'll (F)know (G)
You'll (F)know (G)
(F) (G) x3

(F) Now here I (G)go again I see the (F) crystal (G)visions
(F) I keep the (G)visions to my(F)self (F)
(F) It's only (G)me-e-e... who wants to (F)wrap around your (G)dreams
and
(F)Have you any (G)dreams you'd like to (F)sell... dreams of
(G)loneliness like a
(F)Heartbeat drives you (G)mad... in the (F)stillness of re(G)membering
what you
(F)Had (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G) and what you
(F)Ha-a-ad (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G)

(Fmaj7)Thunder only (G6)happens when it's (F)raining (G)
(Fmaj7)Players only (G6)love you when they're (F)playing (G)
(Fmaj7)Women they will (G6)come and they will (F)go (G)
(Fmaj7)When the rain wash(G6)es you clean you'll (F)know (G)

Oh (Fmaj7)thunder only (G6)happens when it's (F)raining (G)
(Fmaj7)Players only (G6)love you when they're (F)playing (G)
Say (Fmaj7)women they will (G6)come and they will (F)go (G)
(Fmaj7)When the rain wash(G6)es you clean you'll (F)know (G)
You'll (F)know (G) you will (F)know (G)oh-oh-oh
You'll (F – single strum)know



Written by Stevie Nicks

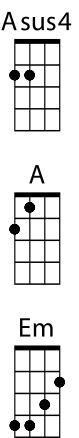
Driftwood - Travis

(D)Everything is (G6)open, (Asus4)nothing is set in (A)stone
 (D)Rivers turn to (G6)ocean ,(Asus4)oceans tide you (A)home
 (D)Home is where your (G6)heart is, but (Asus4)your heart had to (A)roam
 (D)Drifting over (G6)bridges, (Asus4)never to (A)return
 (A7)Watching bridges burn.



You're (D)driftwood (A)floating under(Em)water
 Breaking into (G6)pieces, pieces, pieces
 Just (D)driftwood, (A)hollow and of (Em)no use
 Waterfalls will (G6)find you, bind you, grind you.

(D)Nobody is an (G6)island, (Asus4)everyone has to (A)go
 (D)Pillars turn to (G6)butter, (Asus4)butter flying (A)low
 (D)Low is where your (G6)heart is, but (Asus4)your heart has to (A)grow
 (D)Drifting under (G6)bridges, (Asus4)never with the (A)flow.



And you (Em)really didn't think it would (Asus4)happen (A)
 But it (Em)really is the end of the (Asus4)line (A)
 So I'm (D)sorry (A)that you turned to (Em)driftwood
 But you've been (G6)drifting for a long, long (D)time.

| Em | Asus4 A | Em | Asus4 A | Em | Asus4 A | Em | Em |

(D)Everywhere there's (G6)trouble, (Asus4)nowhere's safe to (A)go
 (D)Pushes turn to (G6)shovels, (Asus4)shoveling the (A)snow
 (D)Frozen you have (G6)chosen, the (Asus4)path you wish to (A)go
 (D)Drifting now (G6)forever, (Asus4)and forever (A)more
 (A7)Until you reach your shore

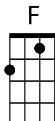
You're (D)driftwood (A)floating under(Em)water
 Breaking into (G6)pieces, pieces, pieces
 Just (D)driftwood, (A)hollow and of (Em)no use
 Waterfalls will (G6)find you, bind you, grind you.

And you (Em)really didn't think it would (Asus4)happen (A)
 But it (Em)really is the end of the (Asus4)line (A)
 So I'm (D)sorry (A)that you turned to (Em)driftwood
 But you've been (G6)drifting for a long, long (D)time.

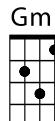
You've been (G6)drifting for a long long (D)time
 You've been (G6)drifting for a long long
 Drifting for a long long (D)time

Dumb - Jubel (What's Up - 4 Non Blondes)

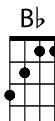
I've seen you like a (F)million times
 But never got (Gm)ask you out
 What if you don't (Bb)feel like I do?
 Would I stand here like a (F)fool?



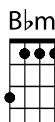
I've never met a (F)girl like you (never met a girl like you)
 You turn my sky from (Gm)grey to blue (turn my sky from grey to blue)
 I've always tried to (Bb)play it cool
 But now I stand here like a (F)fool



Oh, now I'm feeling so (F)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Gm)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Bb)dumb
 .. dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (F)dumb



Oh, now you make me feel (F)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Gm)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Bb)dumb
 .. dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (F)dumb



I'll take you to a (F)rooftop bar (rooftop bar)
 So you can shine (Gm)among the stars (among the stars)
 I've always tried to (Bb)play it cool
 But now I stand here like a (F)fool

Oh, now I'm feeling so (F)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Gm)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Bb)dumb
 .. dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (F)dumb

Oh, now I'm feeling so (F)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Gm)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Bb)dumb
 .. dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (F)dumb

(Bridge)

Nike shoes and a half bottle (Gm)of Le Labo
 I'm (Bb)rea-ady to make a move (F)
 But the words that I say don't make (Gm)sense anyway
 I (Bb)just can't get it right
 (Bbm)You're so damn fine (Are you stupid or something?)

Oh, now I'm feeling so (F)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Gm)dumb
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Bb)dumb
 .. dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (F)dumb

Oh, now you make me feel (F)dumb (And I say (F)hey-yeah-yea-eah)
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Gm)dumb ((Gm)Hey yeah yeah)
 Dumb dumb, dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (Bb)dumb (I say (Bb)hey)
 .. dumb dumb dee da dee da dee (F)dumb (What's goin' (F)on?)

(repeat..)

Early Morning Rain Gordon Lightfoot

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=naNs3xqUv7> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[F] In the early morning [Csus4] rain

[C] With a [Bb] dollar in my [F] hand*

With an aching in my [Gm7] heart and my pockets full of [F] sand*

I'm a long way from [Gm7] home [C] and I miss my loved ones [F] so*

In the early morning [Am] rain

[C] With [Bb] no place to [F] go [Bb] [F]

[F] Out on runway number [Csus4] nine [C] big 70[Bb]7 set to [F] go*

But I'm stuck here in the [Gm7] grass where the cold wind [F] blows*

Now the liquor tasted [Gm7] good [C]

And the women all were [F] fast*

Well now there she goes my [Am] friend

[C] Well she's [Bb] rolling down at [F] last [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[F] Hear the mighty engines [Csus4] roar

[C] See the [Bb] silver wing on [F] high*

She's away and westward [Gm7] bound

Far above the clouds she'll [F] fly*

Where the morning rain don't [Gm7] fall [C]

And the sun always [F] shines*

She'll be flying over my [Am] home

[C] In a[Bb]bout three hours [F] time [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

This old airport's got me [Csus4] down

[C] It's no [Bb] earthly good to [F] me*

'Cause I'm stuck here on the [Gm7] ground

As cold and drunk as I can [F] be*

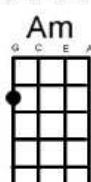
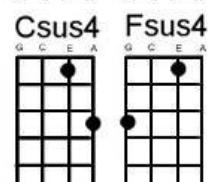
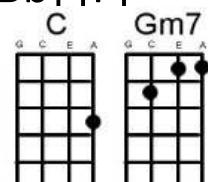
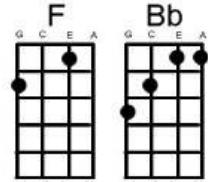
You can't jump a jet pl[Gm7]ane [C] like you can a freight [F] train*

So I'd best be on my [C] way in the [Bb] early morning [F] rain*

You can't jump a jet pl[Gm7]ane [C] like you can a freight [F] train*

So I'd best be on my [C] way in the [Bb] early morning [F] rain

[Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]



* Play
[F] [Fsus4] [F]
here if desired

Echo Beach – Martha and the Muffins*

[intro] (Am) (G) (Em) (F-F-G-G) x2

I (Am) know it's out of fashion (D) and a (C)trifle
Un(Am)cool (D-D-Em-Em)
But (Am)I can't help it (D) I'm a (C)romantic
(Am)fool (D-D-Em-Em)
It's a (Am)habit of mine (D) to watch the (C)sun go
(Am)down (D-D-Em-Em)
On (Am)Echo Beach (D) I watch the (C)sun go
(Am)down (D-D-Em-Em)

From (G)nine to five I have to spend my (D)time at work
My (G)job is very boring I'm an (D)office clerk
The (Am)only thing that helps me pass the (Em)time away
Is (Am)knowing I'll be back on Echo (Em)Beach someday

On (Am)silent summer evenings (D) the sky's a(C)live with
(Am)Light (D-D-Em-Em)
A (Am)building in the distance (D) surreal(C)istic
(Am)Sight (D-D-Em-Em)
On (Am)Echo Beach (D) waves make the (C)only
(Am)Sound (D-D-Em-Em)
On (Am)Echo Beach (D) there's not a (C)soul
A(Am)round (D-D-Em-Em)

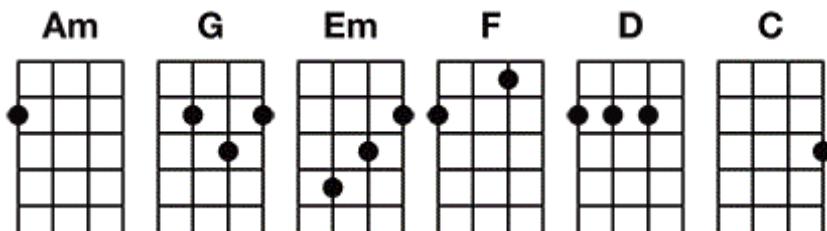
From (G)nine to five I have to spend my (D)time at work
My (G)job is very boring I'm an (D)office clerk
The (Am)only thing that helps me pass the (Em)time away
Is (Am)knowing I'll be back on Echo (Em)Beach someday

(C) (F) | (G) (Bb) x2
(Am) (G) | (Em) (F-F-G-G) x2

[outro] x4

(Am) Echo Beach (G)far away in time
(Em) Echo Beach (F)far away (G)in time

(Am – single strum)



Written by Mark Gane

EmmyLou 2012 First Aid Kit

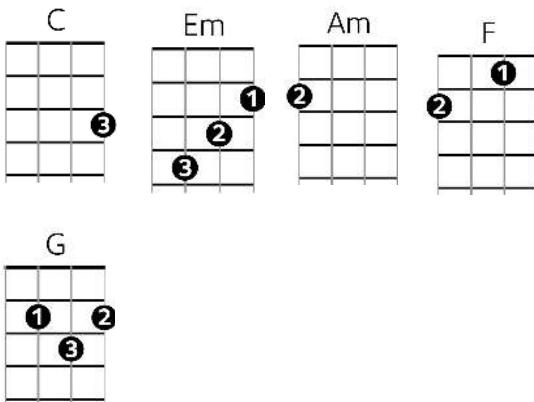
© Klara and Johanna Söderberg

Verse 1

C Em Am F
Oh the bitter winds are coming in
C Em Am F
And I'm already missing the summer
C Em Am F
Stockholm's cold but I've been told
C Em Am F
I was born to endure this kind of weather
C Em Am
When it's you I find like a ghost in my
F C Em
mind, I am defeated and I gladly wear the that I lack, Every morning keeps returning
G
crown

Chorus

C F
I'll be your Emmylou & I'll be your June
Am G
If you'll be my Gram and my Johnny too
C F
No, I'm not asking much of you
Am G C
Just sing little darling, sing with me



Written out in C in April 2018 for uke education purposes only, after a request from Ralph for a First Aid Kit song.

Verse 2

C Em Am
Now so much I know that things just don't
F C Em
grow, If you don't bless them with your
Am F
patience
C Em Am
And I've been there before I held up the
F F C Em Am F
door, for every stranger with a promise
C Em Am
But I'm holding back, that's the strength
F C Em
Am F
at my window

C Em Am
And it brings me to you and I won't just
F C Em
pass through, But I'm not asking for a
G
storm

Chorus

Bridge
Am G F C
And ye-e-es I mi-i-ight have lied to you
Am G F
But you wouldn't ben-e-fit from knowing
C
the truth
Am G F C
I wa-a-as frightened but I held fa-a-ast
Am G F C
I nee-e-ed you no-ow at long la-a-ast

Chorus (solo, then harmony)

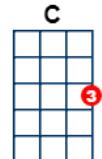
End Of The Line

artist:Travelling Wilburys , writer:George Harrison

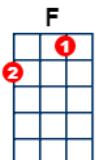
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cwqhdRs4jyA> Capo on 2nd fret

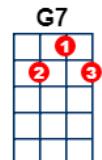
Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand



[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will [C] bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring



Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

[F] Maybe somewhere down the road a-[C]ways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I am these [C] days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[C]body plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I [C] drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-[C]live (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're by my [C] side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

Ever Fallen in Love – Buzzcocks

(Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (C) | (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F) x2

You (Dm)spurn my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm di-i-irt... and (C)I'm
(F)Hurt
(F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I (Dm)run the risk of losing you and (C)that's
(F)worse
(F)

Ever (Dm)fallen in love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Dm)love... in love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Eb)love, in love with some(Bb)one
You shouldn't've fallen in (C-)love with? (-F-C) (C-C-F-C)

I (Dm)can't see much of a future (C)
Un(Dm)less we find out what's to blame... what (C)a
(F)shame
(F)
And we (Dm)won't be together much longer (C)
Un(Dm)less we realise that we are (C)the
(F)same
(F)

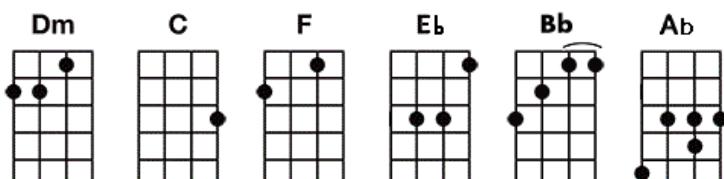
[chorus]

Ever (Dm)fallen in love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Dm)love... in love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Eb)love, in love with some(Bb)one
You shouldn't've fallen in (C-)love with? (-F-C) (C-C-F-C)

You dis(Dm)turb my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt and (C)I'm
(F)hurt
(F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I'll (Dm)only end up losing you, and (C)that's
(F)worse
(F)

[chorus] x2

Have fallen in (Eb-)love (-Bb-)with (-Eb) (Bb-Bb-Eb-Bb)
Ever (Ab)fallen in love with some(C)one you shouldn't've fallen in (F)love with?



Written by Pete Shelley

Every Breath You Take – The Police

[intro] (G) | (Em) | (C) (D) | (G)

Every breath you (G)take
Every move you (Em)make
Every bond you (C)break... every step you (D)take
I'll be watching you (Em)

Every single (G)day
And every word you (Em)say
Every game you (C)play... every night you (D)stay
I'll be watching you (G)

Oh can't you (C)see
(Bb) You belong to (G)me
How my poor heart (A)aches
With every step you (D)take

And every move you (G)make
And every vow you (Em)break
Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
I'll be watching you (Em)

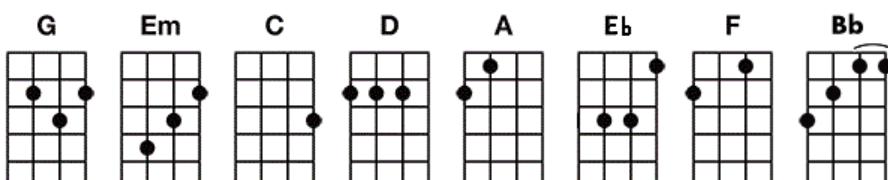
(Eb) Since you've gone, I've been lost without a (F)trace
I dream at night, I can only see your (Eb)face
I look around but it's you I can't re(F)place
I feel so cold and I long for your em(Eb)brace
I keep crying, baby, baby... (G)please

(Em) | (C) (D) | (Em) | (G) | (Em) | (C) (D) | (G)

Oh can't you (C)see
(Bb) You belong to (G)me
How my poor heart (A)aches
With every step you (D)take

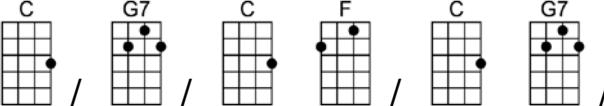
Every move you (G)make
Every vow you (Em)break
Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
I'll be watching you (Em)
Every move you (C)make... every step you (D)take
I'll be watching you (Em)

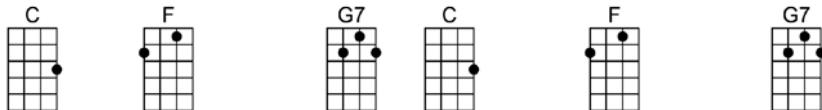
I'll be watching (G)you (*every breath you take, every move you (Em)make, every bond you (C)break...*)
I'll be watching (G)you (*every single day, every word you (Em)say, every game you (C)play...*)
I'll be watching (G – single strum)you



Written by Sting

Every Day-Buddy Holly

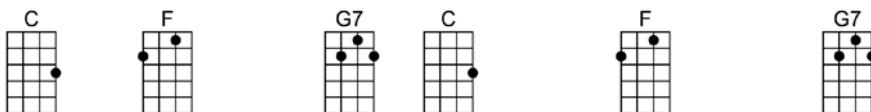
Intro:  / (Brisk clapping)



Every day it's a-gettin' closer, going faster than a roller coaster,



Love like yours will surely come my way



Every day it's a-gettin' faster, everyone said, "go ahead and ask her"

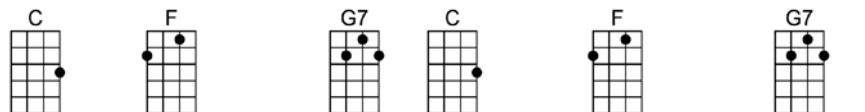


Love like yours will surely come my way

* Every day seems a little longer, every way love's a little stronger



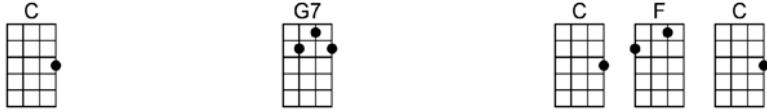
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?



Every day it's a-gettin' closer, going faster than a roller coaster,



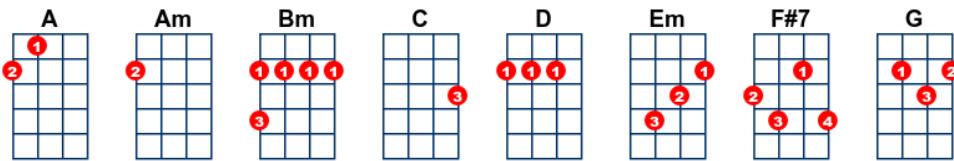
Love like yours will surely come my way Back to * and sing to end



Love like yours will surely come my way

Everybody Hurts

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y6yUY7M9yfw>

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] When the day is long [G] and the [D] night, the night is yours a-[G]lone [D]
When you're sure you've had e-[G]nough of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Don't let yourself [A] go, [Em] everybody [A] cries [Em]
and everybody [A] hurts some-[D]times [G]

Sometimes everything is [D] wrong, [G] now it's time to sing a-[D]long
When your day is night a-[G]lone (hold [D] on, hold on)
If you feel like letting [G] go (hold [D] on)
When you think you've had too [G] much of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Everybody [A] hurts, [Em] take comfort in your [A] friends [Em]
Everybody [A] hurts,

[F#7] Don't throw your [Bm] hand, [F#7] oh [Bm] no,
[F#7] don't throw your [Bm] hand
[C] when you feel like you're a-[G]lone, [C] no, no, no, you are not a-[Am]lone

[D] If you're on your [G] own in this [D] life, the days and nights are [G] long
[D] When you think you've had too [G] much, of this [D] life, to hang [G] on

[Em] Well everybody [A] hurts, [Em] sometimes
Everybody [A] cries, [Em] everybody [A] hurts, some-[D]times [G]

But everybody [D] hurts some-[G]times
so [D] hold on, [G] hold on, hold [D] on,
Hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on,
Everybody [D] hurts [G] [D] [G]
[G] You are not a-[D]lone [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Faith – George Michael

[intro] (C)

Well I guess it would be (C)nice... if I could touch your body
I know not (F)everybody... has a body like (C)you
But I've got to think twice... before I give my heart away
And I know (F)all the games you play... 'cause I play them too(C)
Oh but I (F)need some time off... from (C)that emotion
(F)Time to pick my heart up off the (C)floor
Oh when that (F)love comes down with... (Em)out de(Am)votion
Well it (Dm)takes a strong man baby but I'm (G)showin' you the door

Because I gotta have (C)faith... I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith-ah

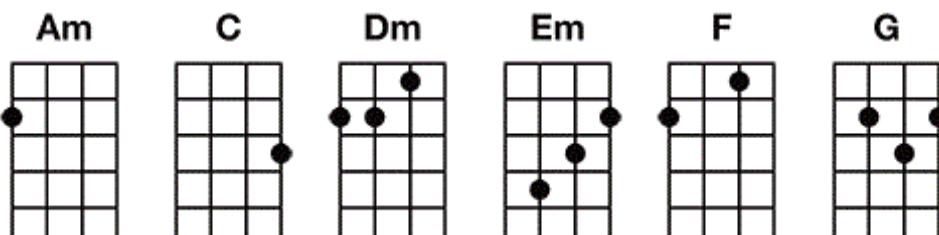
Ba(C)by... I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, (F)please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the (C)blues
Ma-a-aybe (*huh*)... you mean every word you say
Can't help but (F)think of yesterday
And a lover who (C)tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be(F)fore this river... be(C)omes an ocean
Be(F)ore you throw my heart back on the (C)floor
Oh baby I'll (F)reconsider... my (Em)foolish (Am)notion
Well I (Dm)need someone to hold me but I'll
(G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have (C)faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith-ah

Be(F)ore this river... be(C)omes an ocean
Be(F)ore you throw my heart back on the (C)floor
Oh baby I'll (F)reconsider... my (Em)foolish (Am)notion
Well I (Dm)need someone to hold me but I'll
(G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have (C)faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith-ah

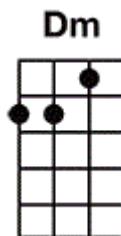


Written by George Michael

Feel it Still – Portugal. The Man*

[intro] (Dm) (F) (Gm) (Dm)

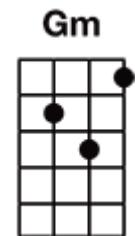
Can't keep my hands to my (Dm)self
(F) Think I'll dust 'em off, put 'em back up on the
(Gm) Shelf... in case my little baby girl is in
(Dm) Need... am I coming out of *left field*?



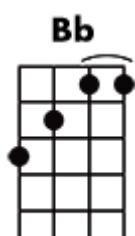
(Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
(F) I been feeling it since 1966 now
(Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
(Dm) still
(Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
(F) Let me kick it like it's 1986 now
(Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
(Dm) Still



Got another mouth to (Dm)feed
(F) Leave her with a baby sitter, mamma call the grave digger
(Gm) Gone with the fallen
(Dm) Leaves... am I coming out of *left field*? [stop]



[no chord] Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
(F) I been feeling it since 1966 now
(Gm) Might have had your fill, but I feel it
(Dm) Still
(Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
(F) Let me kick it like it's 1986 now
(Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
(Dm) Still



[straight in]

We could fight a war for (Bb)peace (Gm)
(Dm) Give in to that easy living... goodbye to my hopes and
(Bb) Dreams... stop (Gm)flipping for my
Ene(Dm)mies... we could wave until the walls come
(Bb) Down (*I'm a (Gm)rebel just for kicks now*)
It's (Dm)time to give a little tip... kids in the middle move
(Bb) Over till it (Gm)falls
Don't bother (Dm)me

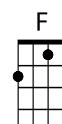
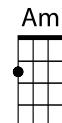
(Bb) Is it coming? (Gm) Is it coming?
(Dm) Is it coming? Is it coming?
(Bb) Is it coming? (Gm) Is it coming
(Dm) Back?

(Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
Your (F) love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse now
(Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
(Dm) still
(Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
(F) I've been feeling it since 1966 now
(Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
(Dm) Still... Might've had you fill but you feel it (Dm – single strum) still

Written by John Gourley, Robert Bateman, Zachary Scott, Carothers, Freddie Gorman, John Gourley, John Hill, Brian Holland, Eric Howk, Kyle O'Quin, Jason Wade, Sechrist, Asa Taccone

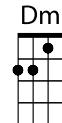
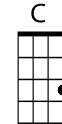
Fields Of Gold - Sting

Am F Fadd9 C
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley
Am F Dm G7 C
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in fields of gold

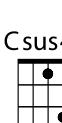
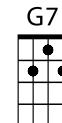


F(add9)

Am F Fadd9 C
So she took her love for to gaze a while, upon the fields of barley
Am F Dm G7 C
In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold

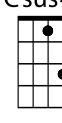


Csus4 G C
I never made promises lightly
Csus4 G C
and there have been some that I've broken
Csus4 G C
But I swear in the days still left
F G Am
We'll walk in fields of gold
F G C
We'll walk in fields of gold



Csus4

Am F Fadd9 C
Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley
Am F Dm G7 C
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in fields of gold



Am F Fadd9 C
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley
Am F Dm G7 C C
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold

Instrumental (same pattern as verse)
Am F Fadd9 C Am F Dm - G7 - C

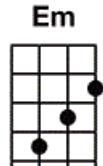
Csus4 G C
I never made promises lightly
Csus4 G C
and there have been some that I've broken
Csus4 G C
But I swear in the days still left
F G Am
We'll walk in fields of gold
F G C
We'll walk in fields of gold

Am F Fadd9 C
Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley
Am F Dm G7 C
See the children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold

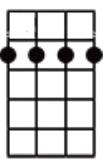
Am F Fadd9 C
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley
Am F Dm G7 C
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky, when we walked in fields of gold
Dm G7 C
When we walked in fields of gold
Dm G7 C Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C - Csus4 - C
When we walked in fields of gold

Fifty ways to leave your lover – Paul Simon*

(Em) The problem is (D6)all inside your (Cmaj7)head she said to
 (B7)me
 (Em) The answer is (Ebdim7)easy if you (F#dim7)take it logically(B+)lly
 (Em) I'd like to (D6)help you in your (Cmaj7)struggle to be (B7)free
 There must be... (Em) fifty (Am7)ways to leave your (Em)lover

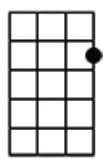


(Em) She said it's (D6)really not my (Cmaj7)habit to in(B7)true
 And further(Em)more, I hope my (Ebdim7)meaning won't be
 (F#dim7)lost or misconstrued(B+)
 But I'll re(Em)peat myself... (D6) at the (Cmaj7)risk of being (B7)crude
 There must be... (Em) fifty (Am7)ways to leave your (Em)lover
 (Em)Fifty (Am7)ways to leave your (Em)lover



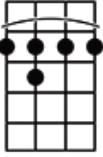
[chorus]

You just slip out the (G)back, Jack
 Make a new (Bb)plan, Stan
 You don't need to be (C)coy, Roy
 Just get yourself (G)free (2nd time: Just listen to (G)me)
 Hop on the (G)bus, Gus
 You don't need to (Bb)discuss mu-u-uch
 Just drop off the (C)key, Lee
 And get yourself (G)free

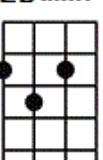


[repeat chorus]

(Em) She said it (D6)grieves me so to (Cmaj7)see you in such
 (B7)pain
 I wish there was (Em)something I could (Ebdim7)do to (F#dim7)make
 you smile again(B+)
 I said (Em)'I appreciate that' (D6) and (Cmaj7)would you please
 ex(B7)plain
 About the... fifty (Em)ways.. (Am7) (Em)

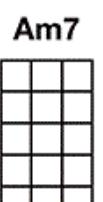
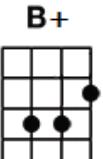
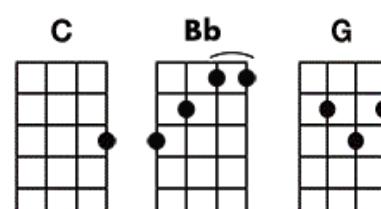


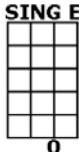
(Em) She said why (D6)don't we both just (Cmaj7)sleep on it
 to(B7)night
 And I (Em)believe that in the (Ebdim7)morning you'll be(F#dim7)gin
 to see the (B+)light
 And then she (Em)kissed me... and I (D6)realised she (Cmaj7)probably
 was (B7)right
 There must be... (Em) fifty (Am7)ways to leave your (Em)lover
 Fifty (Am7)ways to leave your (Em)lover



[chorus] x2

[just play B7 if B+ is too hard]



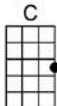
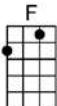
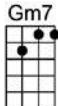
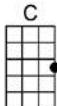


FIRE AND RAIN-James Taylor

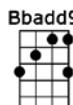
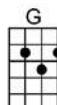
4/4 1...2...1234



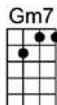
Intro:



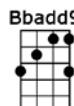
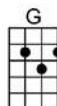
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone



Susanne, the plans they made put an end to you

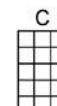


I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

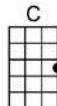
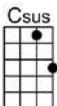
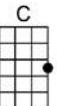
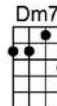
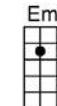


I just can't re-member who to send it to

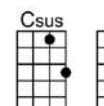
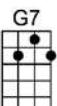
CHORUS:



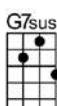
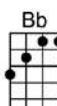
I've seen fire and I've seen rain



I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

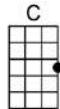
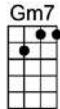
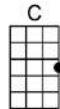


I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend

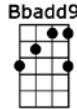
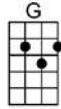


But I always thought that I'd see you a-gain

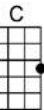
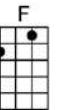
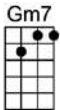
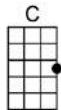
p.2. Fire and Rain



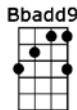
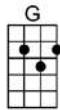
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand



You just got to see me through an-other day

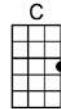
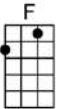
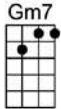
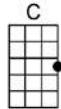


My body's aching and my time is at hand

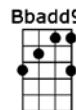


And I won't make it any other way

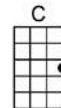
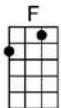
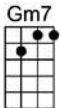
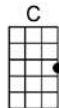
(chorus)



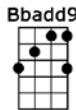
Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun



Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around



Well there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come



Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

(chorus)

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue – Lewis, Young & Henderson

[intro]

(C) (E7) | (A7) (A7)
(D7) (G7) | (C) (G7)

(C) Five foot two (E7)eyes of blue
But (A7)oh what those five foot could do
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl? (G7)

(C)Turned up nose (E7)turned down hose
(A7)Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl?

Now if you (E7)run into a five foot two
(A7) Covered with fur
(D7)Diamond rings and all those things
(G7)Bet your life that it (D7)isn't (G7)her [stop]

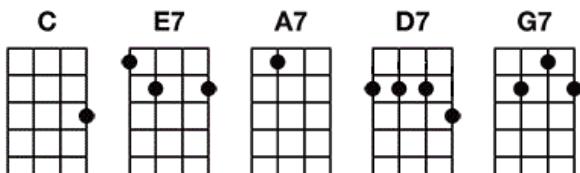
But (C)could she love, (E7)could she woo?
(A7)Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl? (G7)

(C)Five foot two (E7)eyes of blue
But (A7)oh what those five foot could do
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl? (G7)

(C)Turned up nose (E7)turned down hose
(A7)Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl?

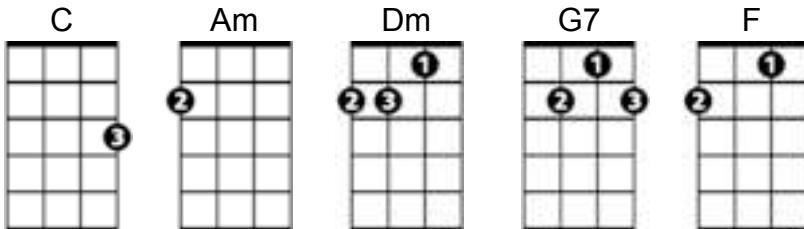
Now if you (E7)run into a five foot two
(A7) Covered with fur
(D7)Diamond rings and all those things
(G7)Bet your life that it (D7)isn't (G7)her [stop]

But (C)could she love, (E7)could she woo?
(A7)Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my
(C)Girl?



Written by Ray Henderson, Sam Lewis, Joseph Widow Young

Flowers On The Wall



[C]I keep hearin' you're concerned a[Am]bout my happiness
But[Dm]all that thought you've given me is [G7]conscience I guess
If[C]I were walkin' in your shoes I [Am]wouldn't worry none
While[Dm]you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm [G7]havin' lots of fun

Countin' [Am]flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smokin' [F]cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7]me I've nothin' to do

Last [C]night I dressed in tails pretended [Am]I was on the town
As [Dm]long as I can dream it's hard to [G7]slow this swinger down
So [C]please don't give a thought to me I'm [Am]really doin' fine
[Dm]You can always find me here and [G7]havin' quite a time

Countin' [Am]flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smokin' [F]cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7]me I've nothin' to do

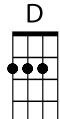
It's [C]good to see you I must go I [Am]know I look a fright
[Dm]Anyway my eyes are not a[G7]ccustomed to this light
[C]And my shoes are not accustomed [Am]to this hard concrete
So [Dm]I must go back to my room and [G7]make my day complete

Countin' [Am]flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smokin' [F]cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7]me I've nothin' to do
Now don't tell [G7]me I've nothin' to do[C]

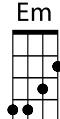
*The Statler Brothers. Recorded in
1966 Soundtrack for Pulp Fiction, 1994*

Follow You Follow Me - Genesis

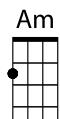
(D) Stay with (Em)me, my (D)love I hope you'll (Em)always be
(Am) Right here by my (D)side, if ever I (G)need you, (Em7)oh my (A)love



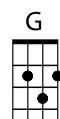
(D) In your (Em)arms, I (D)feel so safe and (Em)so secure
(Am) Every day is (D)such a perfect (G)day to spend, (Em7)alone with (A)you



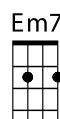
I will (D) follow (Dmaj7)you if you (G) follow (A)me
All the (D) days and (Dmaj7)nights that we (G) know will (A)be
I will (D) stay with (Em)you if you (A7) stay with (F#7)me
Just one (Bm) single (D)tear in each (G) passing (A)year



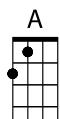
(D) With the (Em)dark, oh I (D)see so very (Em)clearly now
(Am) All my fears are (D)drifting by me so (G)slowly now, (Em7) fading aw(A)ay



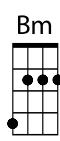
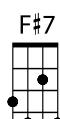
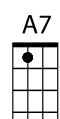
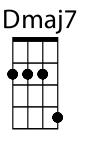
(D) I can (Em)say, the (D)night is long but (Em)you are here
(Am)Close at hand though I'm (D)better for the (G)smile you give, (Em7) and while I
(A)live



I will (D) follow (Dmaj7)you if you (G) follow (A)me
All the (D) days and (Dmaj7)nights that we (G) know will (A)be
I will (D) stay with (Em)you if you (A7) stay with (F#7)me
Just one (Bm) single (D)tear in each (G) passing (A)year



I will (D) follow (Dmaj7)you if you (G) follow (A)me
All the (D) days and (Dmaj7)nights that we (G) know will (A)be
I will (D) stay with (Em)you if you (A7) stay with (F#7)me
Just one (Bm) single (D)tear in each (G) passing (A)year



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

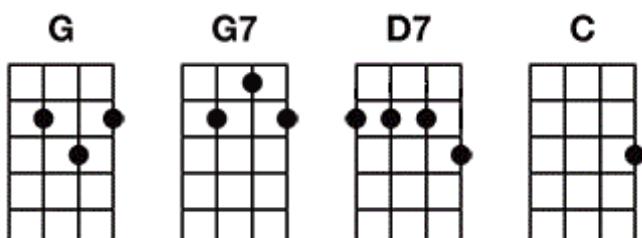
[intro] (G)

I (**G**)hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since... (**G7**) I don't know when
I'm (**C**)stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' (**G**)on
But that (**D7**)train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An(**G**)tone

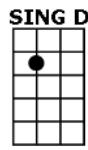
When (**G**)I was just a baby... my mama told me son (*son*)
Always be a good boy... don't (**G7**)ever play with guns
But I (**C**)shot a man in Reno... just to watch him (**G**)die
When I (**D7**)hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and (**G**)cry

I (**G**)bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee... and (**G7**)smoking big cigars
Well I (**C**)know I had it coming... I know I can't be (**G**)free
But those (**D7**)people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures (**G**)me

Well if they'd (**G**)free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little (**G7**)farther down the line
(**C**)Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (**G**)stay
And I'd (**D7**)let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a(**G**)way

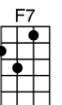
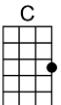
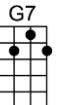
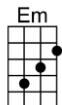
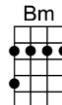
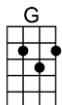


Written by Johnny Cash

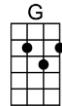


FOR NO ONE-John Lennon/Paul McCartney

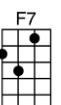
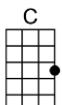
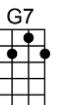
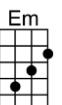
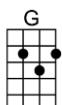
4/4 1...2...1234



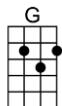
The day breaks, your mind aches, you find that all her words of kindness linger on



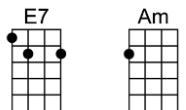
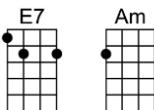
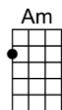
When she no longer needs you



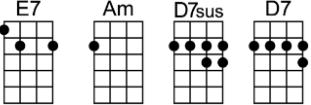
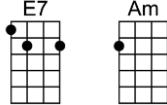
She wakes up, she makes up, she takes her time, and doesn't feel she has to hurry



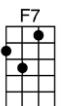
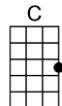
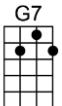
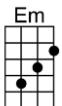
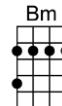
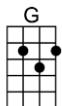
She no longer needs you



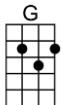
And in her eyes you see nothing, no sign of love be-hind the tears



Cried for no one, a love that should have lasted years

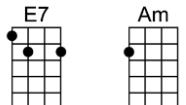
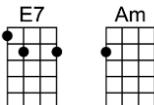
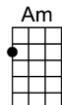


You want her, you need her, and yet you don't believe her when she says her love is dead

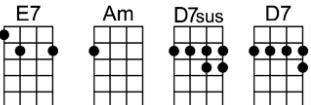
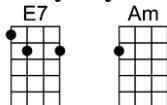


You think she needs you

Instrumental verse (Repeat last line)

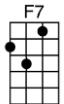
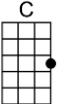
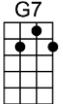
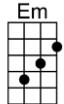
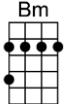
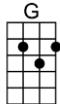


And in her eyes you see nothing, no sign of love be-hind the tears

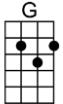


Cried for no one, a love that should have lasted years

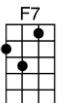
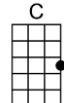
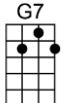
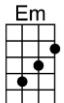
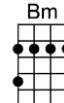
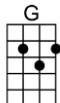
p.2. For No One



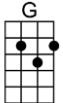
You stay home, she goes out, she says that long ago she knew someone, but now he's gone



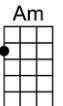
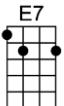
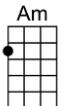
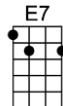
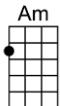
She doesn't need him



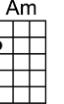
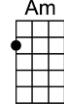
The day breaks, your mind aches, there will be times when all the things she said will fill your head



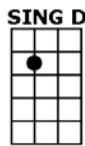
You won't for-get her



And in her eyes you see nothing, no sign of love be-hind the tears

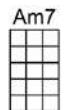
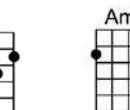
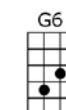
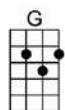


Cried for no one, a love that should have lasted years

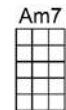


FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE

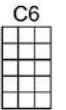
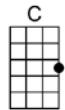
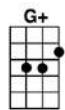
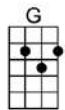
4/4 1...2...123



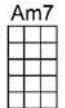
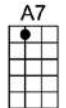
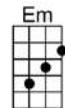
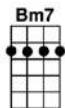
For once in my life I have someone who needs me, someone I've needed so long



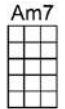
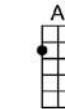
For once, una-fraid, I can go where life leads me, somehow I know I'll be strong



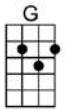
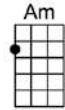
For once I can touch what my heart used to dream of, long before I knew



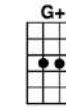
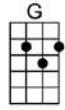
Someone warm like you..... would make my dream come true



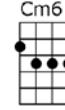
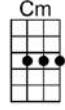
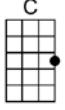
For once in my life I won't let sorrow hurt me, not like it's hurt me be-fore



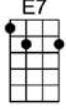
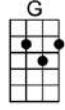
For once, I have something I know won't de-sert me, I'm not alone anymore



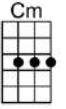
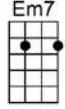
For once, I can say, this is mine, you can't take it



As long as I know I have love, I can make it



For once in my life, I have someone who needs me



For once in my life, I have someone who needs me.

Friday I'm in Love – The Cure

[intro] (D) (G) | (D) (A) | (Bm) (G) | (D) (A)

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue
(D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too
(Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you
It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love
(D)Monday you can (G)fall apart
(D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart
Oh (Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start
It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

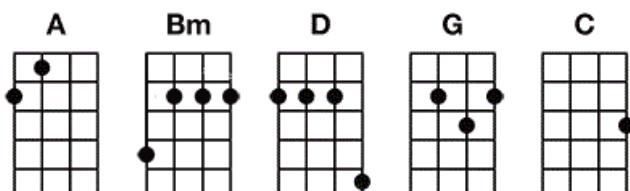
(G)Saturday (A)wait
(Bm)Sunday always (G)comes too late
But (D)Friday never (A)hesitate
(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's black
(D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)heart attack
(Bm)Thursday never (G)looking back
It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

(D)Monday you can (G)hold your head
(D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)stay in bed
Oh (Bm)Thursday watch the (G)walls instead
It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love
(G)Saturday (A)wait
(Bm)Sunday always (G)comes too late
But (D)Friday never (A)hesitate

(Bm) Dressed up to the (C)eyes, it's a wonderful
Sur(D)prise... to see your (A)shoes and your spirits
(Bm)Rise... throwing out your (C)frown, and just smiling at the
(D)Sound and as sleek as a (A)shriek, spinning round and
(Bm)Round... always take a big (C)bite, it's such a gorgeous
(D)Sight... to see you (A)eat in the middle of the
(Bm)Night... you can never get e(C)nough, enough of this
(D)Stuff... it's Friday (A)I'm in love [straight back in]

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue
(D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too
(Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you
It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love
(D)Monday you can (G)fall apart
(D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart
(Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start
It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

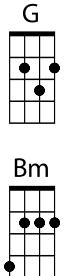
(D) (G) | (D) (A) | (Bm) (G) | (D) (A) (D – single strum)



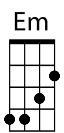
Written by Perry Bamonte, Boris Williams, Simon Gallup, Robert Smith, Porl Thompson

Galaxy Song - Eric Idle

Just re(G)member that you're (Bm)standing on a (Em)planet that's e(G)volving
And revolving at nine hundred miles an (D)hour
That's (D7)orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned
A (D)sun that is the source of all our (G)power

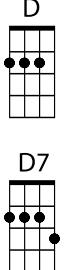


The (G)sun and you and (Bm)me and all the (Em)stars that we can (G)see
Are (E7)moving at a million miles a (Am)day
In an (C)outer spiral (Cm)arm, at forty (G)thousand miles an (Em7)hour
Of the (Am)galaxy we (D)call the Milky (G)Way

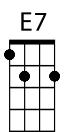


(C) (Cm) (G) (Em) (Am) (D) (G) (D)

Our (G)galaxy it(Bm)self contains a (Em)hundred billion (G)stars
It's a hundred thousand light years side to (D)side
It (D7)bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light years thick
But out by (D)us, it's just three thousand light years (G)wide

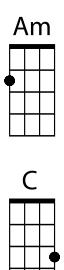


We're (G)thirty thousand (Bm)light years from ga(Em)lactic central (G)point
We go (E7)round every two hundred million (Am)years
And our (C)galaxy is (Cm)only one of (G)millions of (Em7)billions
In this a(Am)mazing and ex(D)panding uni(G)verse

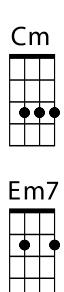


(C) (Cm) (G) (Em) (Am) (D) (G) (D)

The (G)universe it(Bm)self keeps on ex(Em)panding and ex(G)panding
In all of the directions it can (D)whizz
As (D7)fast as it can go, at the speed of light, you know
Twelve (D)million miles a minute, and that's the (G)fastest speed there is



So re(G)member, when you're feeling very (Em)small and inse(G)cure
How a(E7)mazingly unlikely is your (Am)birth
And (C)pray that there's in(Cm)elligent life (G)somewhere up in (Em7)space (pause)
(fast) 'Cos there's (Am)bugger-all (D)down here on (G)Earth
(D - G)



The Gambler - Kenny Rogers

D G D
Verse 1 On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
G D A7
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
D G D
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
G D A7 D
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

D G D
Verse 2 He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
G D A7 E
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
D G D
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
G D A7 D
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

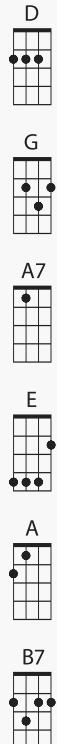
D G D
Verse 3 So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
G D A7 B7
Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light.
D G D
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
G D A7 D
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right."

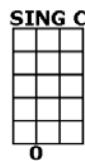
D G D
Chorus You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
G D A7
know when to walk away and know when to run.
D G D
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
G D A7 D
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Key
change
E A E
Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
A E B7
Verse 4 is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
E A E
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
A E B7 E
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

E A E
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
A E B7
Verse 5 crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
E A E
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
A E B7 E
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

E A E
Chorus You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
A E B7
know when to walk away and know when to run.
E A E
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
A E B7 E
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.





GARDEN PARTY -Ricky Nelson

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: (2 beats each)

I went to a garden party, to remi-nisce with my old friends

A chance to share old memo-ries and play our songs a-gain

When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name

But no one recog - nized me, I didn't look the same

CHORUS:

But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

You see you can't please everyone, so you got to please your-self

People came from miles around, everyone was there

Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air

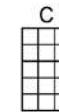
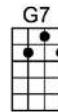
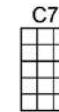
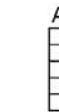
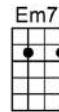
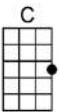
And over in the corner, much to my sur-prise

Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his dis-guise CHORUS, la da da da.....

p.2. Garden Party

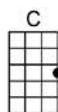
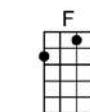
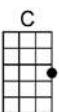


I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came

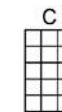
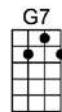
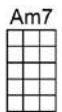
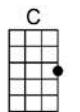


No one heard the music,

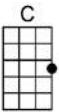
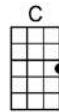
we didn't look the same



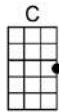
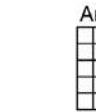
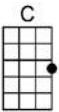
I said hello to Mary Lou, she belongs to me



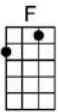
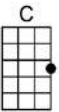
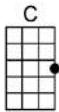
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave CHORUS, la da da da



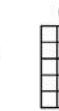
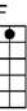
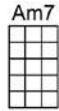
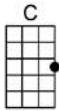
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode



Playing gui-tar like a'ringin' a bell, and lookin' like he should



If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck



But if memo-ries were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck CHORUS, la da da da,

Get Lucky (abridged) – Daft Punk

[intro] (Am) (C) | (Em) (D) x2

Like the legend of the (Am)phoenix (C)
All ends were be(Em)ginnings (D)
What keeps the planet (Am)spinning (C) (ah-ah)
The force from the beg(Em)inning (D)

(Am) We've... come too (C)far
To give (Em)up... who we (D)are
So (Am)let's... raise the (C)bar
And our (Em)cups... to the (D)stars

(Am) She's up all night 'til the sun... (C) I'm up all night to get some
(Em) She's up all night for good fun... (D) I'm up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night 'til the sun... (C) we're up all night to get some
(Em) We're up all night for good fun... (D) we're up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night to get lucky... (C) we're up all night to get lucky
(Em) We're up all night to get lucky... (D) we're up all night to get lucky

(Am) (C) | (Em) (D)

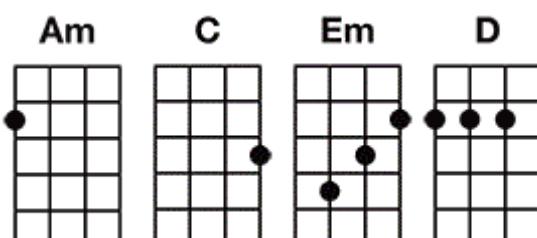
The present has no (Am)rhythm (C)
Your gift keeps on (Em)giving (D)
What is this I'm (Am)feeling? (C)
If you want to leave I'm (Em)with it (D) (ah-ah)

(Am) We've... come too (C)far
To give (Em)up... who we (D)are
So (Am)let's... raise the (C)bar
And our (Em)cups... to the (D)stars

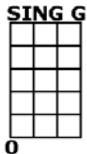
(Am) She's up all night 'til the sun... (C) I'm up all night to get some
(Em) She's up all night for good fun... (D) I'm up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night 'til the sun... (C) we're up all night to get some
(Em) We're up all night for good fun... (D) we're up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night to get lucky... (C) we're up all night to get lucky
(Em) We're up all night to get lucky... (D) we're up all night to get lucky

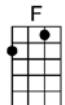
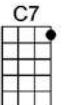
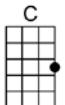
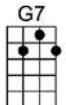
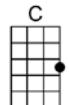


Written by Thomas Bangalter, Guy-Manuel de Homem-Christo, Nile Rodgers, Pharrell Williams

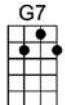
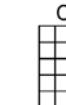
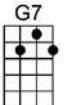
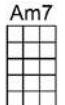
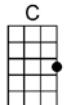


THE GLORY OF LOVE

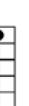
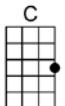
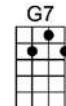
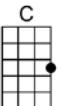
4/4 1...2...123



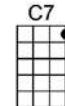
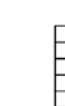
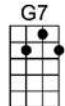
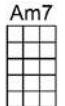
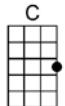
You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little



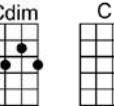
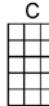
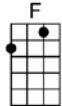
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



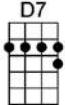
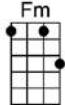
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, before the clouds roll by a little



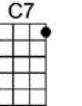
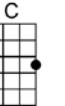
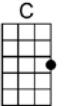
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



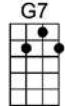
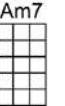
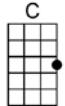
As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms



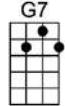
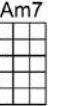
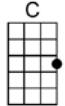
And when the world is through with us we've got each other's arms



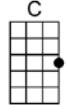
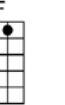
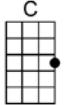
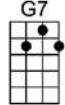
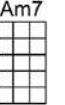
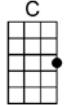
You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little



That's the story of, that's the glory of



That's the story of, that's the glory of



That's the story of, that's the glory of love

Go Your Own Way – Fleetwood Mac

[intro] (F)

(F) Loving you... isn't the right thing to do (C)

(Bb) How can I... ever change things that I feel? (Fsus2)

(F) If I could... baby I'd give you my (C)world

(Bb) How can I... when you won't take it from me-(F)-e?

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way

Go your own way (Dm)

You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way

Go your own (F)way

(F) Tell me why... everything turned around (C)

(Bb) Packing up... shacking up's all you wanna do (Fsus2)

(F) If I could... baby I'd give you my (C)world

(Bb) Open up... everything's waiting for you-(F)-ou

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way

Go your own way (Dm)

You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way

Go your own (F)way

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way

Go your own way (Dm)

You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day (*another lonely day*)

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way

Go your own (F)way

The diagram shows five ukulele chord diagrams labeled F, C, Bb, Dm, and Fsus2. The F chord has a dot on the top string at the 1st fret. The C chord has dots on the 2nd and 3rd strings at the 3rd fret. The Bb chord has dots on the 2nd and 3rd strings at the 2nd fret, with a curved line connecting them. The Dm chord has dots on the 2nd and 3rd strings at the 1st fret. The Fsus2 chord has a dot on the top string at the 2nd fret.

Written by Lindsey Buckingham

Gold – Spandau Ballet

[intro] (Am – single strum)

Thank you for coming home... I'm (**Em**)sorry that the chairs are (**F**)all worn
I (**Em**)left them here, I could (**F**)have sworn
(Am) These are my salad days... (**Em**)slowly being eaten (**F**)away
It's (**Em**)just another play for to(**F**)day
Oh but I'm (**G**)proud of you, but I'm (**E7**)proud of you
(**F**)Nothing left to make me feel (**C**)small
(**F**)Luck has left me standing so (**C**)ta-(**Cmaj7**)-a-(**C7**)-a-(**F**)-all

[chorus]

(**F** – single strum) (**G** – single strum) (**Am**)Gold Gold!
(**F**)Always be(**G**)lieve in your sou-(**Am**)-oul
(**F**)You've got the (**G**)power to (**F**)know
You're inde(**G**)structible... (**E7**)always believe (**F**)in
Because (**F** – single strum)you (**G** – single strum)are (**Am**)gold Gold!
(**F**)Glad that (**G**)you're bound to re(**Am**)turn
There's (**F**)something (**G**)I could have (**F**)learned
You're inde(**G**)structible
(**E7**)Always believe in (**F**)(**G**)

[break] (Am-Am-C—Am-G) x4

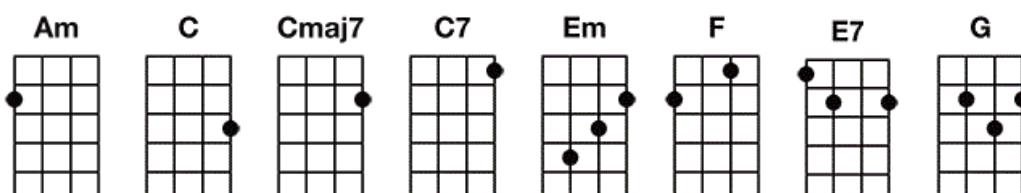
(Am) After the rush has gone, I (**Em**)hope you find a little (**F**)more time
Re(**Em**)member we were partners (**F**)in crime
(Am) It's only two years ago... the (**Em**)man with the suit and (**F**)the pace
You (**Em**)knew that he was there on the (**F**)case
Now he's in (**G**)love with you, he's in (**E7**)love with you
My (**F**)love is like a high (**C**)prison wall
But (**F**)you could leave me standing so (**C**)ta-(**Cmaj7**)-a-(**C7**)-a-(**F**)-all

[chorus] and [break]

Your (**F**)love is like a (**C**)high prison wall
But (**F**)you could leave me standing so (**C**)taa (**Cmaj7**) aa (**C7**) aa (**F**)||

(**F** – single strum) (**G** – single strum) (**Am**)Gold Gold!
(**F**)Always be(**G**)lieve in your sou-(**Am**)-oul
(**F**)You've got the (**G**)power to (**F**)know
You're inde(**G**)structible... (**E7**)always believe (**F**)in
Because (**F** – single strum)you (**G** – single strum)are (**Am**)gold Gold!
(**F**)Glad that (**G**)you're bound to re(**Am**)turn
There's (**F**)something (**G**)I could have (**F**)learned
You're inde(**G**)structible
(**E7**)Always believe in (**F**)(**G**)

[outro] (Am-Am-C-Am-G) x3 | (Am – double strum)



Written by Gary Kemp

Golden Brown

key:Dm, artist:The Stranglers writer:Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Dave Greenfield, Jet Black

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] texture like [C] sun
[Dm] Lays me [C] down [Dm] with my mind [C] she runs
[Dm] Throughout the [C] night [Dm] no need to [C] fight
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Every [C] time [Dm] just like the [C] last
[Dm] On her [C] ship [Dm] tied to the [C] mast
[Dm] To distant [C] lands [Dm] takes both my [C] hands
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

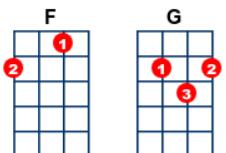
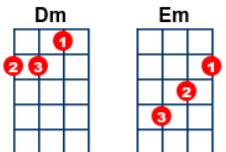
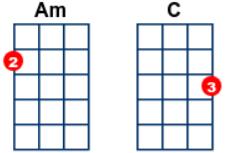
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2

Sing Na na na na over a verse

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2
[Dm]



Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) – Green Day

[intro]

(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) Another turning point... a (C)fork stuck in the (D)road

(G) Time grabs you by the wrist... di(C)rects you where to (D)go

(Em) So make the (D)best of this (C)test and don't ask (G)why

(Em) It's not a (D)question but a (C)lesson learned in (G)time

It's (Em)something unpre(G)ditable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)
(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) So take the photographs and (C)still frames in your (D)mind

(G) Hang it on a shelf... in (C)good health and good (D)time

(Em) Tattoos and (D) memories and (C)dead skin on (G)trial

(Em) For what it's (D)worth it was (C)worth all the (G)while

It's (Em)something unpre(G)ditable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)
(G) (G) (C) (D)

It's (Em)something unpre(G)ditable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life (G) (C) (D)

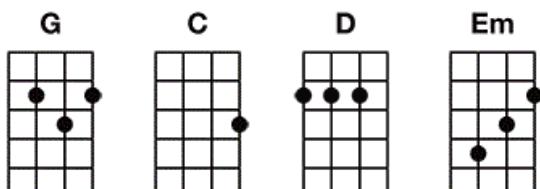
It's (Em)something unpre(G)ditable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

[outro – getting slower]

(G) (C) (D)

(G) (G) (C) (D)

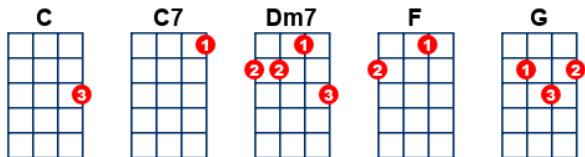
(G – single strum)



Written by Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tre Cool

Goodnight Irene

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Lead Belly



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc> in G

Intro [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married,
Me and my wife settled [C] down.
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted;
Gonna [G] take another stroll down [C] town.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Some [C] times I live in the [G] country.
Sometimes I live in [C] town.
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion
To [G] jump in the river and [C] drown.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

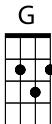
Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [C] night.
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family.
Stay [G] there by the fireside [C] bright.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Green Green Grass - George Ezra

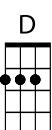
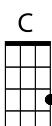
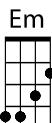
[Intro]

| G | Em | C | D |



[Verse 1]

Well she moves like (G)lightning
And she counts to (Em)three
And she (C)turns out all the lights
And says she's (D)coming for me
Now put your (G)hands up, this is a (Em)heist
And there's (C)no one in here living
Gonna (D)make it out alive



[Pre-Chorus]

(Em)Loading up when the sun goes (D)down
(C)Getaway car for two young lovers
(Em)Me and the girl straight out of (D)town
(C)Over the hills and undercover
(C)Undercover, undercover

[Chorus]

(NC)She said
(G)Green, green grass
(Em)Blue, blue (G)sky
You (C)better throw a (G)party on the (D)day that I (G)die
(G)Green, green grass
(Em)Blue, blue (G)sky
You (C)better throw a (G)party on the (D)day that I (G)die

[Verse 2]

We go to(G)gether, Adam and (Em)Eve
But the (C)girl is so much more than just an(D)other apple thief
Yeah she's a (G)genius (genius), watch and (Em)learn
As she (C)sets the world on fire
Just to (D)watch the sucker burn

[Pre-Chorus] + [Chorus]

[Bridge]

Throw a (G)party (hey)
Throw a (Em)party, yeah
Throw a (C)party (woo)
On the (D)day that I (G)die
Throw a (G)party (hey)
Throw a (Em)party, babe
Throw a (C)party
On the (D)day that I (G)die

[Pre-Chorus] + [Chorus] + [Chorus]

Half the World Away – Oasis

[intro] (C) (F) x2

(C) I would like... to (F)leave this city... (C)this old town don't (F)smell too pretty and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(C) And when I... (F)leave this island... I (C)booked myself into a (F)soul asylum, 'cause

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around in the (Am)same old hole

My (F)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say..? You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway

I'm (F)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away

(C)Half the (G)world a-wa-(Am)ay... I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (F)don't feel down

(C) (F) [hand-clap] (C) (F)

(C) And when I... (F)leave this planet... you (C)know I'd stay but I (F)just can't stand it and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(C) And if I... could (F)leave this spirit... I'd (C)find me a hole and (F)I'll live in it and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around in the (Am)same old hole

My (F)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say? You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway

I'm (F)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away

(C)Half the (G)world a-wa-(Am)ay... I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (F)don't feel down

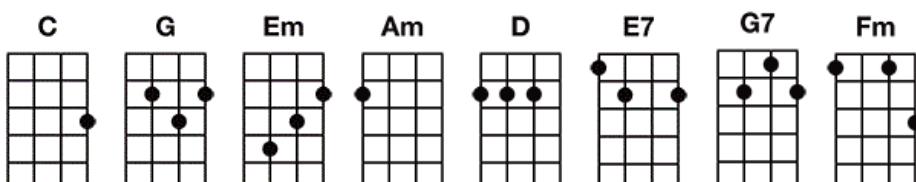
No, I (F)don't feel down... no, I (F)don't feel down [pause]

(C) (F) [hand-clap] (C) (F)

Don't feel (C)down (F) x3

Don't feel (C)down (F)

(C – single strum)



Written by Noel Gallagher

Hallelujah (abridged) – Leonard Cohen

[intro] (C) (Am) | (C) (Am)

I (C)heard there was a (Am)secret chord... that (C)David played and it (Am)pleased the lord
But (F)you don't really (G)care for music (C)do you? (G)
Well it (C)goes like this the (F)fourth the (G)fifth... the (Am)minor fall, the (F)major lift
The (G)baffled king (E7)composing halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... Halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C)faith was strong but you (Am)needed proof... you (C)saw her bathing (Am)on the roof
Her (F)beauty and the (G)moonlight over(C)threw you (G)
She (C)tied you to her (F)kitchen (G)chair... she (Am)broke your throne and she (F)cut your hair
And (G)from your lips she (E7)drew the halle(Am)lujah

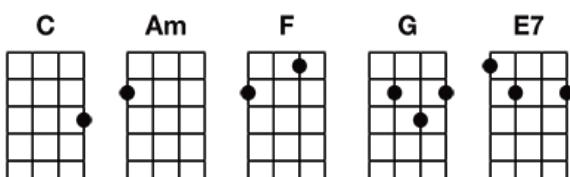
Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

(C)Baby I've been (Am)here before... I've (C)seen this room and I've (Am)walked this floor
I (F)used to live a(G)lone before I (C)knew you (G)
I've (C)seen your flag on the (F)marble (G)arch... but (Am)love is not a victory (F)march
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C)maybe there's a (Am)god above... but (C)all I've ever (Am)learned from love
Was (F)how to shoot some(G)body who out(C)drew you (G)
It's (C)not a cry that you (F)hear at (G)night... it's (Am)not somebody who's (F)seen the light
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C – single strum)



Written by Leonard Cohen

Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

[intro] (G-G-G-C) [ie play a bar of G with C as a passing chord]

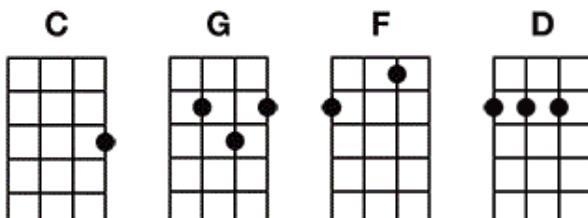
I'm (**G**)broke but I'm happy (**C**) I'm (**G**)poor but I'm kind (**C**)
I'm (**G**)short but I'm healthy (**C**) (**G**)yeah (**C**)

I'm (**G**)high but I'm grounded (**C**) I'm (**G**)sane but I'm overwhelmed (**C**)
I'm (**G**)lost but I'm hopeful (**C**) (**G**)baby... and what it all comes
(**F**)Down to (**C**) is that everything's gonna be
(**G**)Fine, fine fine (**C**) (**G**) cause I got
(**F**)One hand in my pocket, and the (**C**)other one is (**D**)givin' a high-five
(**G-G-G-C**) (**G-G-G-C**)

I feel (**G**)drunk but I'm sober (**C**) I'm (**G**)young and I'm underpaid (**C**)
I'm (**G**)tired but I'm working (**C**) (**G**)yeah (**C**)
I (**G**)care but I'm restless (**C**) I'm (**G**)here but I'm really gone (**C**)
I'm (**G**)wrong and I'm sorry (**C**) (**G**)baby... and what it all comes
(**F**)Down to (**C**) Is that everything's gonna be
(**G**)Quite alright (**C**) (**G**) Cause I got
(**F**)One hand in my pocket, and the (**C**)other is (**D**)flickin' a cigarette

(**G-G-G-C**) (**G**) And what it all comes
(**F**)Down too-oo-(**C**)-oo... is that I haven't got it all figured
(**G**)Out just yet (**C**) (**G**) Cause I got
(**F**)One hand in my pocket, and the (**C**)other one is (**D**)givin' a peace sign
(**G-G-G-C**) (**G-G-G-C**)

I'm (**G**)free but I'm focused (**C**) I'm (**G**)green but I'm wise (**C**)
I'm (**G**)hard but I'm friend(**C**)ly (**G**)baby (**C**)
I'm (**G**)sad but I'm laughin' (**C**) I'm (**G**)brave but I'm chicken-shit (**C**)
I'm (**G**)sick but I'm pretty (**C**) (**G**)baby... and what it all boils
(**F**)Down to (**C**) is that no one's got it really figured
(**G**)Out just yet (**C**) (**G**) but I got
(**F**)One hand in my pocket , and the (**C**)other one is (**D**)playing a piano
(**G-G-G-C**) (**G**) And what it all comes
(**F**)Down to my friends... yeah(**C**) is that everything' is just
(**G**) Fine, fine fine (**C**) (**G**) cause I got
(**F**)One hand in my pocket, and the (**C**)other is (**D**)hailing a taxi cab
(**G-G-G-C**) (**G-G-G-C**) (**G** – single strum)



Written by Alanis Morissette, Glen Ballard

Handbags And Gladraggs - Stereophonics

(F#)

[Verse 1]

D Ever see a A blind man cross the G road

Trying to make the other D side A G A

D Ever see a A young girl growing G old

Trying to make herself a D bride A G A

[Chorus]

Bm So what becomes of A you my love

D When they have finally E stripped you of

The G handbags and the gladraggs

That your Em poor old Grandad A had to sweat to D buy

Laaah A Laaah G Laaah A La-la-la-la-la D La-la-laah A G A

[Verse 2]

D Once I was a A young man

G And all I thought I had to do was D smile A G A

D Well you are still a A young girl

G And you bought everything in D style A G A

[Chorus]

Bm So once you think you're A in you're out

D Cos you don't mean a E single thing without

The G handbags and the gladraggs

That your Em poor old Grandad A had to sweat to D buy

Laaah A Laaah G Laaah A La-la-la-la-la D La-la-laah A G A

[Verse 3]

D Sing a song of A six-pence for your G sake

And take a bottle full of D rye A G A

D Four and twenty A blackbirds in a G cake

And bake them all in a D pie A G A

[Chorus]

Bm They told me you missed A school today

D So what I suggest you just E throw them all away

The G handbags and the gladraggs

That your Em poor old Grandad A had to sweat to D buy

D da da da da-A da da-da-da-da-da-da G da da da-A da da-da-da-da-da-da

D da da da da-A da da-da-da-da-da-da G da da da-A da da-da-da-da-da-da

[Chorus]

Bm They told me you missed A school today

D So what I suggest you just E throw them all away

The G handbags and the gladraggs

That your Em poor old Grandad A had to sweat to D buy A D

Handle With Care - Traveling Wilburys

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered 'round,
[D] been sent [C] up, and I've [G] been shot down
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,
[D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able
[C] handle me with [D] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off, and [G] I've been fooled,
[D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridi-[D]culed
[C] In day care centers and [G] night [Em] schools
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

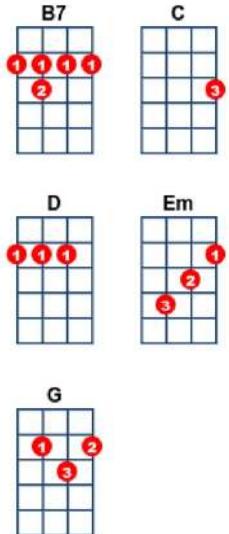
[D] Been stuck in [C] airports, [G] terrorized,
[D] sent to [C] meetings, [G] hypnotized
[C] Overexposed, [G] commercial-[Em]ized
[C] handle me with [D] care

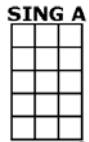
[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been up-[C]tight and [G] made a mess,
[D] but I'll [C] clean it up my-[G]self, I [Em] guess
[C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of su-[Em]ccess;
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,
[D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able:
[C] handle me with [D] care

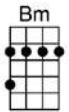
[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]



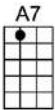
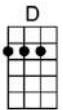
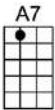
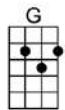


SING A o HANDY MAN

4/4 1...2...1234



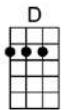
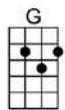
Hey girls, gather 'round, listen to what I'm puttin' down



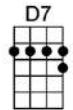
Hey, baby, I'm your handy man.



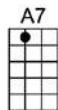
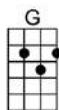
I'm not the kind that uses pencils or rule, I'm handy with love, and I'm no fool,



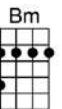
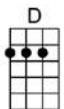
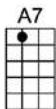
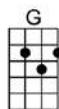
I fix broken hearts, I know I really can.



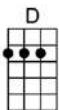
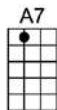
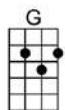
If your broken heart needs repair, then I am the man to see



I whisper sweet things, you tell all your friends, and they'll come runnin' to me.....



Here is the main thing that I want to say, I'm busy twenty-four hours a day



I fix broken hearts, I know that I really can. X3

Happy Together – The Turtles

Imagine (**Dm**)me and you... I do
I think about you (**C**)day and night... it's only right
To think about the (**Bb**)girl you love... and hold her tight
So happy to(**A7**)gether

If I should (**Dm**)call you up... invest a dime
And you say you be(**C**)long to me... and ease my mind
Imagine how the (**Bb**)world could be... so very fine
So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**D**)I can't see me (**Am7**)lovin' nobody but
(**D**)You... for all my (**F**)life
(**D**)When you're with me (**Am7**)baby the skies'll be
(**D**)Blue... for all my (**F**)life

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me
No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be
The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me
So happy to(**A7**)gether

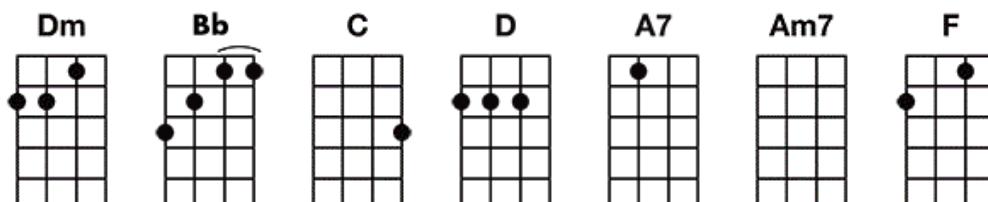
(**D**)I can't see me (**Am7**)lovin' nobody but
(**D**)You... for all my (**F**)life
(**D**)When you're with me (**Am7**)baby the skies'll be
(**D**)Blue... for all my (**F**)life

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me
No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be
The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me
So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**D**)Ba ba ba ba (**Am7**)ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba
(**D**)Ba ba-ba-ba (**F**)ba
(**D**)Ba ba ba ba (**Am7**)ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba
(**D**)Ba ba-ba-ba (**F**)ba

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me
No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be
The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me
So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**Dm**) So happy to(**A7**)gether
(**Dm**) How is the (**A7**) weather
(**Dm**) So happy to(**A7**)gether (**Dm – single strum**)



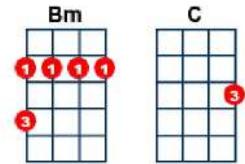
Written by Alan Gordon, Garry Bonner

Hard Days Night [G],

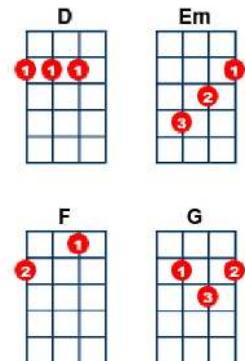
Artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Intro: **C x 4 D x 4 G x2 C x 2 G x4**

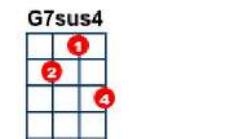
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night
And I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F]
sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that
you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right



You know I [G] work [C] all [G] day to get you [F] money
to buy you [G] things
And it's [G] worth it just to [C] hear you [G] say
you're gonna [F] give me every [G] thing
So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get
you alone
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K



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



It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a
[G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G]
log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
[G] [C] [G] [F] [G] x2

So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

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

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a
[G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G]
log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
You know I [G] feel [C] all [G] right
You know I [G] feel [C] all [G] right

Have You Ever Seen the Rain? – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro] (C)

(C) Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm
I (G)know ... and it's been coming
(C)For some time

(C) When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day
I (G)know... shinin' down
Like (C)water

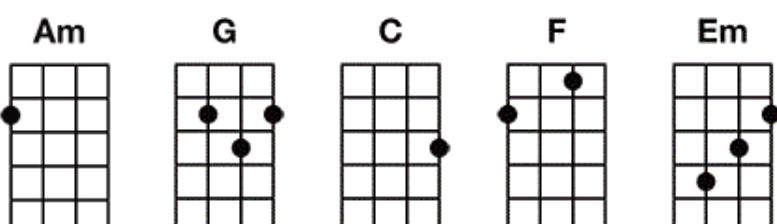
(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day

(C) Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot
I (G)know... been that way
For (C)all my time

(C) 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow
I (G)know... and it can't stop
I (C)wonder

(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) I want to (G)know,
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day

(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) I want to (G)know,
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day? (C)



Written by John Fogerty

Hazy Old Moon

Original composition: Neil Archer

Intro: D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
Hazy old moon shining down, down on the roofs of my home town

D Bm C A7 D F#m Em A7
It's just another crazy summer night

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
Lazy dog lying in the sun, too hot to move when the mid-day comes

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
It's just another crazy summer day



All join on chorus in drunk voice

D F#m Em A7 D F#m Em A7
I have to say that I'm feeling fine got me a bottle, a bottle of wine

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
I got some real good friends that treat me just fine and I got you



Verse 2:

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
Hazy old moon shining down, down on the roofs of my home town

D Bm C A7 D F#m Em A7
It's just another crazy summer night

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
Lazy dog lying in the sun, too hot to move when the mid-day comes



D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
It's just another crazy summer day

All drunk again...

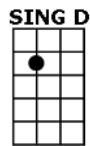
D F#m Em A7 D F#m Em A7
I have to say that I'm feeling fine got me a bottle, a bottle of wine

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
I got some real good friends that treat me just fine and I got you

D Bm G A7 D F#m Em A7
I got some real good friends that treat me just fine and I got you

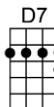
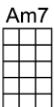
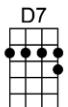
D Bm G A7 D
I got some real good friends that treat me just fine and I got you



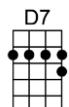
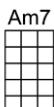
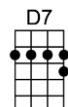
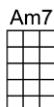


HE'S SO FINE-Ronnie Mack

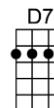
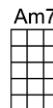
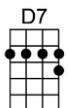
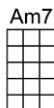
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



Intro: Do-lang, do-lang, do lang, do-lang, do-lang



He's so fine, wish he were mine.

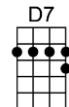
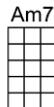
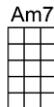


That handsome boy over there, the one with the wavy hair

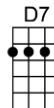
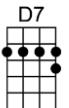


I don't know how I'm gonna do it, but I'm gonna make him mine

Be the envy of all the girls, it's just a matter of time



He's a soft-spoken guy, also seems kind of shy



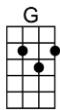
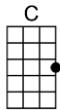
Makes me wonder if I should even give him a try



But, then again, he can't shy, he can't shy away forever

And I'm gonna make him mine, if it takes me forever

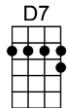
p.2. He's So Fine



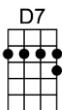
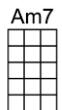
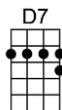
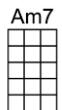
He's so fine, gotta be mine, sooner or later. I hope it's not later



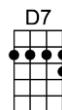
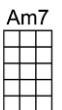
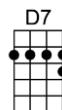
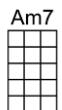
We've got to get together, the sooner the better



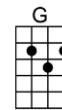
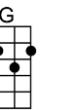
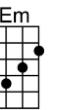
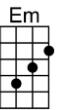
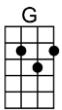
I just can't wait, I just can't wait to be held in his arms



If I were a queen, and he asked me to leave my throne



I'd do any-thing that he asked, anything to make him my own

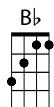
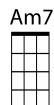
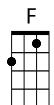
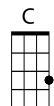
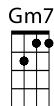
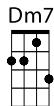


For he's so fine, so fine, so fine, so fine, so fine, so fine, HE'S SO FINE!

Heart Like A Wheel - Kate & Anna McGarrigle

Intro: [Dm7] [Gm7] [Dm7] [C]

[F]Some say the heart is [C]just like a wheel
When you [Am7]bend it, you can't [Dm7]mend it
And my [Gm7]love for you is like [F}sinking [C]ship
And my [Bb]heart is on that [C]ship out in mid-o[F]cean



They [F]say that death is a [C]tragedy
It comes [Am7]once, and it's [Dm7]over
But my [Gm7]only wish is for that [F]deep dark [C]abyss
For [Bb]what's the use of [C]living with no true lo[F]ver

And it's [Dm7]only love and it's [Gm7]only loo[C]ooove
That can [Dm7]wreck a human [Gm7]being and turn him [C]inside out
That can [Bb]wreck a human [F]being and turn him [C]inside [F]out

When [F]harm is done no [C]love can be won
I know it [Am7]happens frequent[Dm7]ly
What I [Gm7]can't understand, oh [F]please God hold my [C]hand
Is [Bb]why it had to [C]happen to mee[F]ee

And it's [Dm7]only love and it's [Gm7]only loo[C]ooove
That can [Dm7]wreck a human [Gm7]being and turn him [C]inside out
That can [Bb]wreck a human [F]being and turn him [C]inside [F]out

[F]Some say the heart is [C]just like a wheel
When you [Am7]bend it, you can't [Dm7]mend it
And my [Gm7]love for [F]you is like [C]sinking ship
And my [Bb]heart is on that [C]ship out in mid-o[F]cean

And it's [Dm7]only love and it's [Gm7]only [C]love
And it's [Dm7]only love and it's [C]only [F]love
And it's [Dm7]only love and it's [Gm7]only [C]love
And it's [Dm7]only love and it's [C]only [F]love

Hello – Adele Adkins and Greg Kurstin*

[intro] (Em) (G) (D) (C) (syncopated rhythm: Em-G D-C)

He(Em)lo... (G) it's me (D) (C)

I was won(Em)dering if (G)after all these (D)years you'd like to (C)meet

To go (Em)over... (G) every(D)thing (C)

They say that (Em)time's supposed to (G)heal ya... but I ain't (D)done much
(C)healing

Hel(Em)lo... (G) can you (D)hear me (C)

I'm in (Em)California (G)dreaming about (D)who we used to (C)be

When we were (Em)younger... (G) and (D)free (C)

I've for(Em)gotten how it (G)felt before the (D)world fell at our (C)feet

There's such a (Em)difference... (D) bet(Bm)ween (C)us

And a (Em)milli(D)on (C)miles

[chorus]

(Em)Hello from (C)the other si-i(G)-ide (D)

I (Em)must have called a (C)thousand ti-i(G)-imes (D)

To tell (Em)you I'm... (C)sorry... for every(G)thing that I've (D)done

But when I (Em)call you... (C)never... (G)seem to be (D)home

(Em)Hello from (C)the outsi-i(G)-ide (D)

At (Em)least I can say (C)that I've tri-i(G)-ied (D)

To tell (Em)you I'm... (C)sorry... for (G)breaking your (D)heart

But it don't mat(Em)ter it... (C)clearly... doesn't (G)tear you a(D)part

Any(Em)more (G) (D) (C)

Hel(Em)lo... (G) how (D)are you(C)

It's so ty(Em)pical of (G)me to talk a(D)bout myself I'm (C)sorry

I (Em)hope... (G) that you're (D)well (C)

Did you (Em)ever make it (G)out of that-town where (D)nothing ever
(C)happened

It's no se(Em)cret... (D) that the (Bm)both of (C)us

Are run(Em)ning (D)out of (C)time

[chorus]

Any(Em)more (G) (D)ooh oo-(C)ooh

Any(Em)more (G) (D)ooh oo-(C)ooh

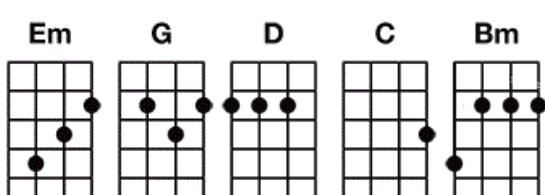
Any(Em)more (G) (D)ooh oo-(C)ooh

Any(Em)more (G) any(D)more (C)

[chorus]

Any(Em)more (G) (D) (C)

(Em – single strum)



Help Me Make It Through The Night

key:C, artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFOvehpV13I>

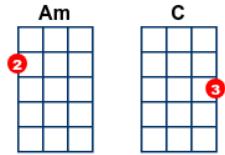
Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [Csus4] [C]

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [F] [Am] [Dm]

Laying soft upon my [G7] skin

Like the shadows on the [C] wall [Csus4] [C]

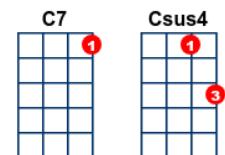


[NC] Come and lay down by my [C] side [Csus4] [C]

Till the early morning [F] light [F] [Am] [Dm]

All I'm takin' is your [G7] time [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C7]

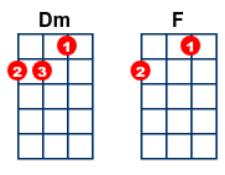


I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to understand [Csus4] [C]

Let the devil take to [Dm] morrow Lord tonight I need a [G] friend

[G7]

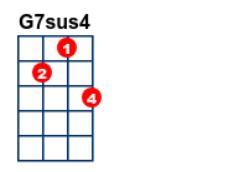


[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

And it's sad to be a-[G7] lone [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]



Instrumental:

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7] lone [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7] lone [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

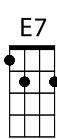
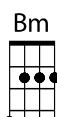
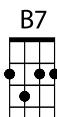
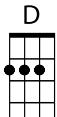
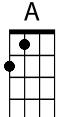
Here Comes The Sun - The Beatles

(Chorus)

(A) Here comes the sun (doo dn doo doo)

(D) Here comes the (B7)sun, and I say

(A) It's all right (D – A – Bm – A – E7)



(A) Little darling, it's been a (D)long cold lonely (E7)winter

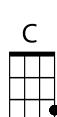
(A) Little darling, it feels like (D)years since it's been (E7)here

(Chorus)

(A) (E7)

(A) Little darling, the smile's (D)returning to the (E7)faces

(A) Little darling, it seems like (D)years since it's been (E7)here

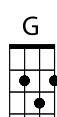


(Chorus)

(A) (E7)

(C)Sun, (G)sun, (D)sun, here it (A)comes (E7)

(E7) Ahh (E7) ahh (E7) ah!



(A) Little darling, I feel that (D)ice is slowly (E7)melting

(A) Little darling, it seems like (D)years since it's been (E7)clear

(Chorus x 2)

(A) It's all right (D – A – Bm – A – E7)

(E7) (A)



Hero - Family of the Year

G

Let me go

Em Bm

I don't wanna be your her-o

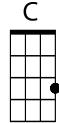
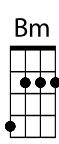
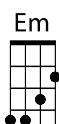
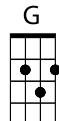
C

I don't wanna be a big man

G

D

Just wanna fight with everyone else



G

Your masquerade

Em Bm

I don't wanna be a part of your parade

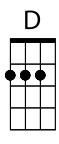
C

Everyone deserves a chance to

G

D

Walk with everyone else



G

While holding down

Em Bm

A job to keep my girl around

C

And maybe buy me some new strings

G

D

And her and I out on the weekends

G
And we can whisper things

Em Bm

Secrets from my America dreams

C

Baby needs some protection

G

D

But I'm a kid like everyone else

G
So let me go

Em Bm

I don't wanna be your her-o

C

I don't wanna be a big man

G

D

Just wanna fight with everyone else

[the oooo's]

G
So let me go

Em Bm

I don't wanna be your her-o

C

I don't wanna be a big man

G

D

Em

D

Cx2

Dx2

Just wanna fight with everyone else

So.. [repeat first 2 verses]

G

"Heroes" – David Bowie

[intro]

(D) (G)

(D) (G)

(D) I... I wish you could (G) swim

Like the (D)dolphins... like dolphins can (G) swim

Though (C)nothing... nothing will keep us to(G)gether

We can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever

Oh we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D) (G)

(D) (G)

(D) I... I will be (G) king

And (D)you... you will be (G) queen

For (C)nothing... will drive them a(D)way

We can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

We can be (Am)us... (Em) just for one (D)day

(D) I... I can re(G)member (*I remember*)

(D) Standing... by the (G) wall (*by the wall*)

And the (D)guards... shot a(G)bove our heads (*o-over our heads*)

And we (D)kissed... as though nothing would (G)fall (*nothing could fall*)

And the (C)shame... was on the (D)other side

Oh we can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever

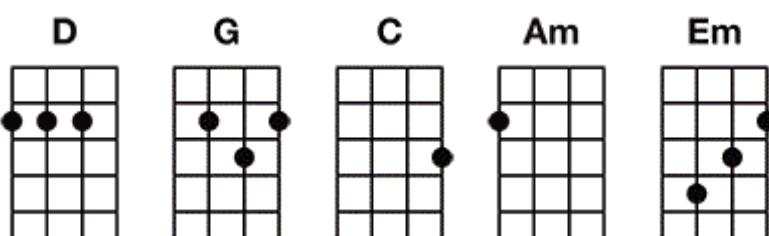
Then we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D) We can be (G) heroes

(D) We can be (G) heroes

(D) We can be (G) heroes

Just for one (D-tremolo)day



Written by David Bowie, Brian Eno

Hey Jude [C]

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Hey [C] Jude don't make it [G] bad
Take a [G7] sad song and make it [C] better
Re[F]member to let her into your [C] heart
Then you can [G7] start to make it [C] better

Hey [C] Jude don't be a-[G]fraid

You were [G7] made to go out and [C] get her
The [F] minute you let her under your [C] skin
Then you be[G7]gin to make it [C] better [C]

[C7]And any time you feel the [F] pain hey [Am] Jude re-[Dm]frain

Don't [Dm7] carry the [G] world u[G7]pon your [C] shoulder
[C]

[C7]For well you know that it's a [F] fool who [Am] plays it
[Dm] cool

By [Dm7] making his [G] world a [G7] little [C] colder

[C] Na na na [C7]na na na na [G7] na na [C] [G7]

Hey [C] Jude don't let me [G] down

You have [G7] found her now go and [C] get her

Re[F]member to let her into your [C] heart

Then you can [G7] start to make it [C] better [C] [C7]

So let it out and let it [F] in hey [Am] Jude be-[Dm]gin

You're [Dm7] waiting for [G] someone [G7] to per-[C]form with [C] [C7]

But don't you know that it's just [F] you hey [Am] Jude you'll [Dm] do

The [Dm7] movement you [G] need is [G7] on your [C] shoulder

[C] Na na na [C7]na na na na [G7] na na

Hey [C] Jude don't make it [G] bad

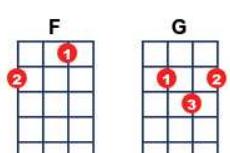
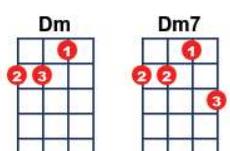
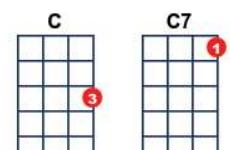
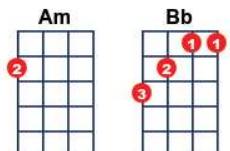
Take a [G7] sad song and make it [C] better

Re[F]member to let her under your [C] skin

Then you can be-[G7]gin to make it [C] better

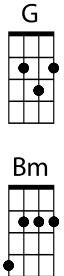
Better better better better yeah!!

[C] Na na na [Bb] na na na na [F] na na na na hey [C] Jude (repeat)

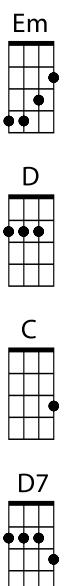


Hey There Delilah - Plain White T's

(G) Hey there, Delilah, what's it (Bm)like in New York City?
 I'm a (G)thousand miles away, but girl, to(Bm)night you look so pretty,
 Yes you (Em)do. (D)
 (C) Times Square can't (D)shine as bright as (Em)you,
 I swear it's (D)true



(G) Hey there, Delilah, don't you (Bm)worry 'bout the distance,
 I'm right (G)there if you get lonely, give this (Bm)song another listen,
 Close your (Em)eyes (D)
 (C) Listen to my (D)voice, it's my (Em)disguise,
 I'm by your (D)side



(Chorus)

(G)Oh it's what you do to (Em)me
 (G)Oh it's what you do to (Em)me
 (G)Oh it's what you do to (Em)me
 (G)Oh it's what you do to (Em)me

What you do to (G)me

(G) Hey there, Delilah, I know (Bm)times are getting hard
 But just be(G)lieve me girl, Someday I'll pay the (Bm)bills with this guitar
 We'll have it (Em)good (D)
 (C) We'll have the (D)life we knew we (Em)would,
 my word is (D)good

(G) Hey there, Delilah, I've got (Bm)so much left to say
 If every (G)simple song I wrote to you would (Bm)take your breath away
 I'd write it (Em)all (D)
 (C) Even more in (D)love with me you'd (Em)fall
 We'd have it (D)all

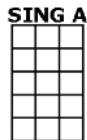
(Chorus)

A (C)thousand miles seems pretty far but (D)they've got planes and (D7)trains and cars
 I'd (G)walk to you if I had no other (Em)way
 Our (C)friends would all make fun of us and (D)we'll just laugh along (D7)because we
 (G)know that none of them have felt this (Em)way
 De(C)lilah, I can promise you That (D)by the time that (D7)we get through
 The (Em)world will never ever be the same
 And you're to (D)blame (D7) (D)

(G) Hey there, Delilah, you be (Bm)good and don't you miss me
 Two more (G)years and you'll be done with school and (Bm)I'll be making history
 Like I (Em)do (D)
 (C) You'll know it's (D)all because of (Em)you (D)
 (C) We can do what(D)ever we want (Em)to (D)
 (C) Hey there, De(D)lilah, here's to (Em)you, this one's for (D)you

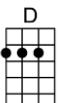
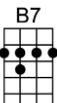
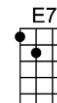
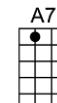
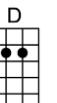
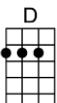
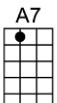
(Chorus)

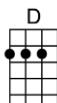
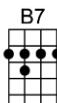
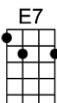
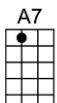
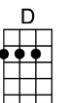
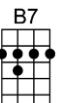
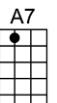
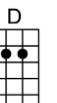
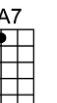
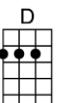
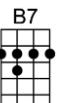
What you do to (G)me



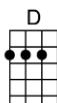
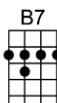
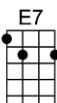
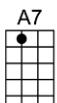
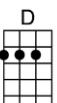
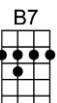
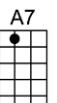
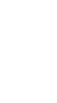
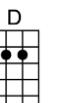
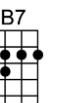
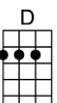
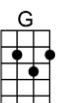
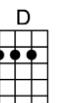
HEY, BABY -Margaret Cobb/Bruce Channel

4/4 1...2...1234

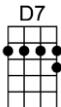
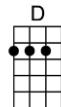
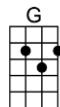
Intro: |   |   | (X3) |     |

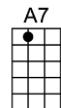
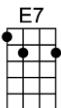
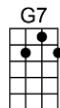
Hey, hey, baby, I wanna know, if you'll be my girl

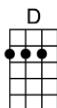
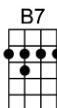
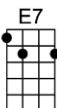
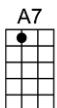
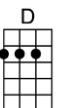
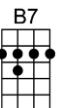
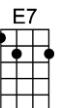
Hey, hey, baby, I wanna know, if you'll be my girl



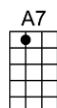
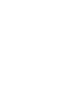
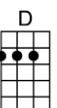
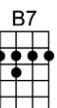
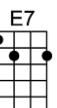
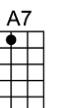
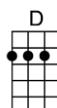
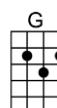
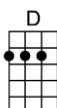
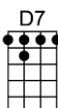
When I saw you walkin' down the street, I said that's the kind of gal I'd like to meet



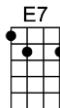
She's so pretty, Lord, she's fine, I'm gonna make her mine, all mine

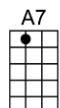
Hey, hey, baby,

I wanna know, if you'll be my girl

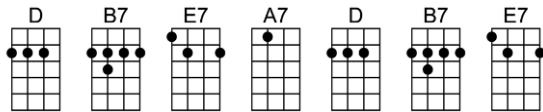


When you turned, and walked away, that's when I wanna say,

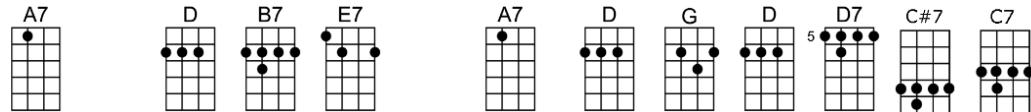


Come on, baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl

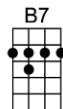
p.2. Hey, Baby



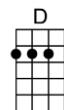
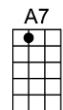
Hey, hey, baby,



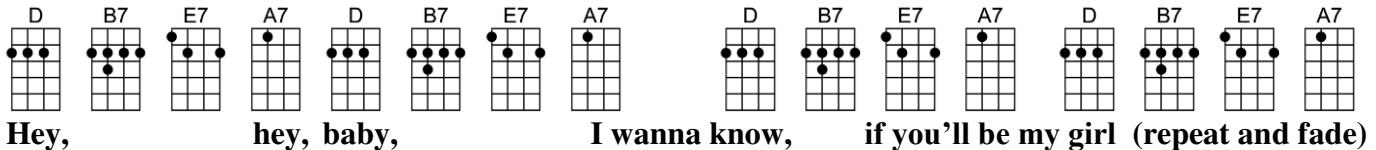
I wanna know, if you'll be my girl



When you turned, and walked away, that's when I wanna say,



Come on, baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl



Hey, hey, baby,

I wanna know,

if you'll be my girl (repeat and fade)

Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck

[intro] (A)

You're (A)everywhere and nowhere baby

(D) That's where you're at

(G)Going down the bumpy (D)hillside

(A) In your hippy (E7)hat

(A)Flying across the country

(D) And getting fat

(G)Saying everything is (D)groovy

(A) When your tyre's all (E7)flat... and it's

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining

(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby

(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining

(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)

Though it's (A)obvious

(A)Flattering your beach suit baby

(D) They're waving at me

(G)Anything you want is (D)yours now

(A) Only nothing's for (E7)free

(A)Life's gonna get you some day

(D) Just wait and see

So (G)open up your beach um(D)brella

(A) While you're watching T(E7)V, and it's

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining

(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby

(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining

(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)

Though it's (A)obvious

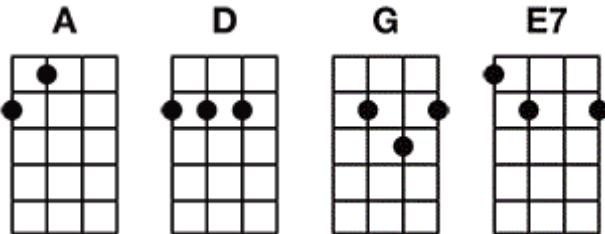
(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining

(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby

(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining

(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)

Though it's (A)obvious (A – cha-cha-cha)



Written by Scott English, Larry Weiss

Hit Me Baby One More Time – Britney Spears

[intro] (G-Am-Am) [stop] Oh baby, baby x2

(G-Am-Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7)was I supposed to
(C)Know... that (Dm)something wasn't (E7)right here?

(Am) Oh baby, baby, I (E7)shouldn't have let you

(C)Go-o-oh... and (Dm)now you're out of (E7)sight, yeah

(Am)Show me, how you want it (E7)to be

Tell me (C)baby cos I need to (Dm)know now (E7)oh because

(Am) My loneliness is (E7)killing me... and I

(C) I must confess I (Dm)still believe... (E7) still

Bel(Am)ieve when I'm not with you I (E7)lose my mind, give me a

(C)Si-i-i-ign... (Dm)Hit me, baby, (E7)one more time

(Am) Oh baby, baby, the (E7)reason I breathe is

(C)You... (Dm)boy you got me (E7)blinded

(Am) Oh pretty baby, there's (E7)nothing that I

(C)Wouldn't do... that's (Dm)not the way I (E7)planned it

(Am)Show me, how you want it (E7)to be

Tell me, (C)baby, cos I need to (Dm)know now (E7)oh because

(Am) My loneliness is (E7)killing me... and I

(C) I must confess I (Dm)still believe... (E7) still

Bel(Am)ieve when I'm not with you I (E7)lose my mind, give me a

(C)Si-i-i-ign... (Dm)hit me, baby, (E7)one more time

(Am – single strum) Oh baby, baby

(G-Am-Am) Oh baby, baby, eh-eh yeah

(G-Am-Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7)was I supposed to

(C)Know (Dm-Dm-Dm-Dm) (E7-E7- E7-E7)

(F) Oh pretty baby, I (G)shouldn't have let you

(Dm)Go-o-o-(F)-o-oh

I must con(Am)fess... that my loneli(E7)ness... is killing me

(C)No-ow-ow, don't you (Dm)know I (E7)still

Be(F)lieve... that you will be (G)here... and give me a

(F)Si-i-ign (Dm)hit me, baby, (E7)one more time

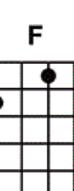
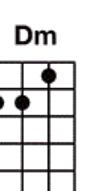
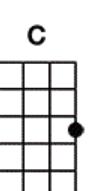
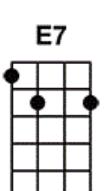
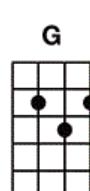
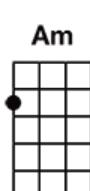
(Am) My loneliness is (E7)killing me... and I

(C) I must confess I (Dm)still believe... (E7) still

Bel(Am)ieve... when I'm not with you, I (E7)lose my mind, give me a

(C)Si-i-i-ign... (Dm)hit me, baby, (E7)one more time

(Am – single strum)



Written by Max Martin

Hit the Road – Ray Charles

[intro]

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)(what you (E7)say?)
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

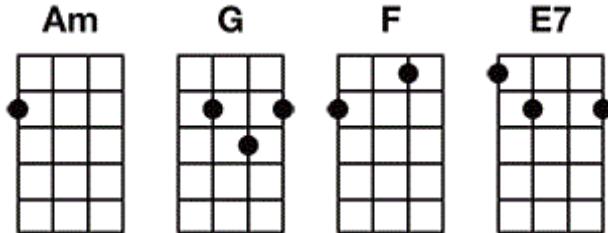
Whoa (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean
You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen
I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so (E7)
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*that's (E7)right*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)(what you (E7)say?)
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

Now (Am)baby listen (G)baby don't (F)treat me this (E7)way
For (Am)I'll be (G)back on my (F)feet some (E7)day
Don't (Am)care if you (G)do cause it's (F)under(E7)stood,
You ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good
Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*that's (E7)right*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)(what you (E7)say?)
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

(Am – single strum)



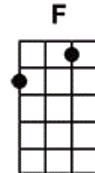
Written by Percy Mayfield

Ho Hey – The Lumineers

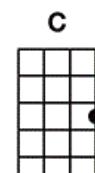
(F-C)Ho!
(F-C)Hey!
(F-C)Ho!
(F-C)Hey!

(F-C) is supposed to mean that F is a passing chord, played for half a beat, followed by C for three and half beats, like this:
FC | C | C | C

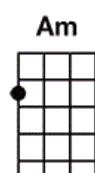
(F-C)Ho! I've been trying to do it right
(F-C)Hey! I've been living a lonely life
(F-C)Ho! I've been sleeping here instead
(F-C)Hey! I've been sleeping in my bed
(Am)Ho! Sleeping (G)in my bed
(C)Hey!
(F-C)Ho!



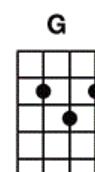
(F-C)Ho! So show me family
(F-C)Hey! All the blood that I would bleed
(F-C)Ho! I don't know where I belong
(F-C)Hey! I don't know where I went wrong
(Am)Ho! But I can (G)write a song
(C)Hey! (One-two-three)



I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me
You're my sweet (C)heart
I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me, you're my sweet
(C)Ho!
(F-C)Hey!
(F-C)Ho!
(F-C)Hey!



(F-C)Ho! I don't think you're right for him
(F-C)Hey! Look at what it might have been if you
(F-C)Ho! took a bus to China Town
(F-C)Hey! I'd be standing on Canal
(Am)Ho! and (G)Bowery
(C)Hey!
(Am)Ho! And she'd be standing (G)next to me
(C)Hey! (One-two-three)



I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me
You're my sweet (C)heart
I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me, you're my sweet
(C)Heart

And (Am)lo-o-ove... we (G)need... it (C)now
Let's (Am)ho-o-ope for (G)some
Cause (Am)o-o-oh... we're (G)bleeding (C)out

I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me
You're my sweet (C)heart
I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me, you're my sweet
(C)Ho!
(F-C)Hey!
(F-C)Ho!
(F-C)He-e-ey!

Written by Ryan Hadlock

Hold Me Now - Thompson Twins

(G) (Em) (C) (D)

(G)I have a picture

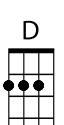
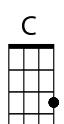
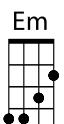
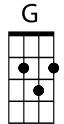
(Em)Pinned to my wall

An (C)image of you and of me and we're laughing we're (D)loving it all

(G)Look at our life now

It's (Em)tattered and torn

We (C)fuss and we fight and delight in the tears that we (D)cry until dawn



(Chorus)

Oh (G)hold me now

(Em)Warm my heart

(C)Stay with me

Let (D)loving start, let loving start

You (G)say I'm a dreamer

We're (Em)two of a kind

(C)Both of us searching for some perfect world we know (D)we'll never find

So (G)perhaps I should leave here

Yeah (Em)run far away

But you (C)know that there's no where that I'd rather be than with (D)you here today

(Chorus x 2)

You (G)ask if i love you

and (Em)what can I say

You (C)know that i do and that this is just one of those (D)games that we play

So i'll (G)sing you a new song

Please don't (Em)cry any more

And then i'll (C)ask your forgiveness though I don't know just what i'm (D)asking it for

(Repeat to Fade)

Oh (G)hold me now

(hold me in you lovin arms)

(Em)Warm my heart

(warm my tired and cold heart)

(C)Stay with me

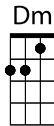
(oo-oo-oo stay with me)

Let (D)loving start, let loving start

Hopelessly Devoted To You - Olivia Newton-John

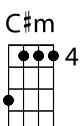
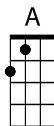
[Intro]

Dm A Dm A Dm Dm A A



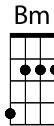
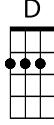
[Verse]

A C#m D
Guess mine is not the first heart broken
Bm E7 A
My eyes are not the first to cry
A F# C#m F# Bm
I'm not the first to know there's just no gettin' over you
E7 Bm



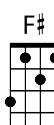
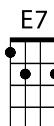
[Verse]

A C#m D
I know I'm just a fool who's willing
Bm E7 A
To sit around and wait for you
A F# C#m F# Bm
But, baby, can't you see there's nothin' else for me to do
C#m Bm Dm A
I'm hopelessly devoted to you



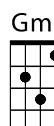
[Chorus]

N.C. Gm C
But now there's nowhere to hide since you pushed my love aside
F F7 Gm
I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you
Gm C Dm
Hopelessly devoted to you - ooooo
Gm C Dm A
Hopelessly devoted to you



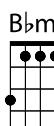
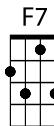
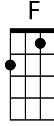
[Verse]

A C#m D
My head is sayin', "Fool, forget him"
Bm E7 A
My heart is sayin', "Don't let go"
A F# C#m F# Bm
Hold on to the end, that's what I intend to do
C#m Bm Dm A
I'm hopelessly devoted to you



[Chorus]

N.C. Gm C
But now there's nowhere to hide since you pushed my love aside
F F7 Gm
I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you
Gm C Dm
Hopelessly devoted to you - ooooo
Gm C Bbm F
Hopelessly devoted to you



Hotel California – The Eagles

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

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

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
There's (F)plenty of room at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Any (Dm)time of year... any time of year... you can (E7)find it here

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted... (E7) she got the Mercedes Benz
(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... (D) she calls friends
(F) How they danced in the courtyard... (C)sweet summer sweat
(Dm) Some dance to remember... (E7) some dance to forget

(Am) So I called up the captain... (E7) please bring me my wine (*he said*)
(G) We haven't had that spirit here since... (D) 1969
(F) And still those voices are calling from (C)far away
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night... (E7) just to hear them say-ay

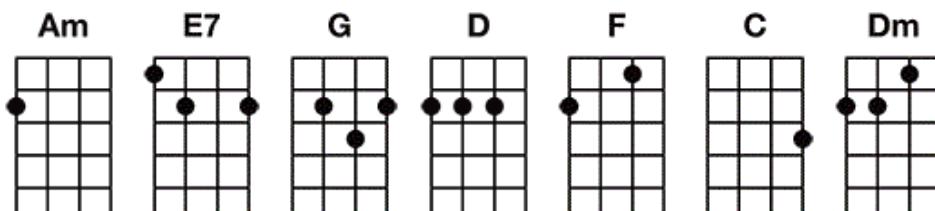
(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
They're (F)livin' it up at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
What a (Dm)nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your (E7)alibis

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling... (E7) pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
(G) We are all just prisoners here... (D) of our own device
(F) And in the master's chambers... (C) they gathered for the feast
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives... but they (E7)just can't kill the beast

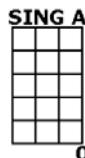
(Am) Last thing I remember... I was (E7) running for the door
(G) I had find the passage back to the (D)place I was before
(F) "Relax" said the night man... we are (C) programmed to receive
(Dm) You can check out any time you like (E7)but-you-can never leave

[outro – same chords as verse]

(Am) (E7)
(G) (D)
(F) (C)
(Dm) (E7) ... (Am – single strum)



Written by Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey



HOUSE AT POOH CORNER-Kenny Loggins

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | (X3) followed by | |

Christopher Robin and I walked a-long, under branches, lit up by the moon

Posing our questions to owl and E-yore, as our days dis-ap-peared all too soon

But I wandered much further to-day than I should

And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood

So help me if you can I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one

You'd be sur-prised there's so much to be done

Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky

Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

p.2. House At Pooh Corner

Chord diagrams for the first section:

- A
- Bm7
- C#m7
- F#m
- D
- E7
- A
- C#m7
- Bm7

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, got a honey jar stuck on his nose

Chord diagrams for the second section:

- A
- Bm7
- C#m7
- F#m
- D
- E7
- A

He came to me asking help and ad-vice, and from here no one knows where he goes

Chord diagrams for the third section:

- F#m
- C#m
- D
- Bm7
- E7

So I sent him to ask of the owl if he's there, how to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear

Chord diagrams for the fourth section:

- A
- C#m7
- Bm7
- E7
- A
- C#m7
- Bm7
- E7

So help me if you can I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one

Chord diagrams for the fifth section:

- A
- C#m7
- Bm7
- E7

You'd be sur-prised there's so much to be done

Chord diagrams for the sixth section:

- C#m
- F#m
- C#m
- F#m

Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky

Chord diagrams for the seventh section:

- D
- C#m
- F#m
- D
- C#m
- F#m

Back to the days of Christopher Robin, back to the ways of Christopher Robin

Chord diagrams for the eighth section:

- D
- C#m
- F#m
- D
- E7
- A
- Bm7
- C#m7
- F#m
- D
- E7
- AMA7

Back to the ways of Pooh

Whistle.....

House of Fun – Madness*

(D) (Am) | (D) (Am)
(D) (Am) | (B) (Bb)

Good (D)morning Miss, can I (Am)help you son?
Six(D)teen today, and (Am)up for fun
I'm a (F7)big boy now, or so they say, so (E7)if you'll serve, I'll be on my way

(D) (Am)

Box (D)of balloons, with the (Am)feather-light touch
Pack of (D)party-poppers, that pop (Am)in the night
A (F7)toothbrush and hairspray, plastic grin, Miss (E7)Clay on all corners, has just walked in

(Em)Welcome to the (C7)House of (Em)Fun, now I've (B7)come of age
(Em)Welcome to the (C7)House of (Em)Fun (B7)
(F#m)Welcome to the (D7)lion's (F#m)den, temptation's (C#7)on his way
(Em)Welcome to the (C7)House (B7)of

(D) (Am) | (D) (Am)

N-n-n-n-n-(D)no no miss, you mis(Am)understood
Six(D)teen big boy, full pint, in (Am)my manhood
I'm (F7)up to date, and the date's today, so (E7)if you'll serve, I'll be on my way

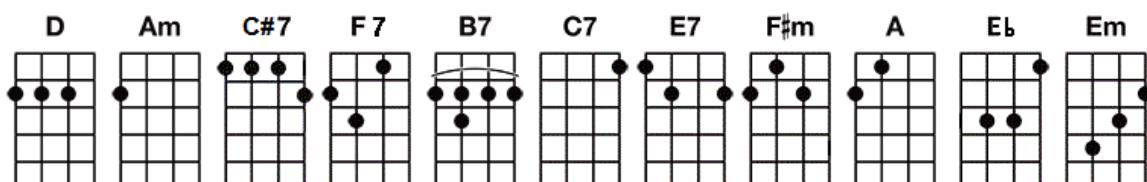
(F#m)Welcome to the (D7)House of (F#m)Fun, now I've (C#7)come of age
(F#m)Welcome to the (D7)lion's (F#m)den, temptation's (C#7)on his way
(Em)Welcome to the (C7)House (B7)of

(D) (Am) | (D) (Am) | (B) (Bb)

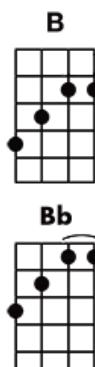
(A)I'm sorry son, but (Eb)we don't stock
(A)Party gimmicks, (F#m)in this shop
(Bm)Try the House of Fun, it's (G)quicker if you run
(G)This is a chemist's, not a (A)joke shop!

(D)Party hats, simple (Am)enough, clear
Compre(D)hende? Savvy? Understand? (Am)Do you hear?
A pack of (D)party hats, with the (Am)coloured tips
(D) Too late, Gorgon's (Am)heard gossip
Well (F7)hello Joe, hello Miss Clay, many (E7)happy returns from the day

(Em)Welcome to the (C7)House of (Em)Fun, now I've (B7)come of age
(Em)Welcome to the (C7)House of (Em)Fun (B7)
(F#m)Welcome to the (D7)lion's (F#m)den, temptation's (C#7)on his way
(F#m)Welcome to the (D7)House of (F#m)Fun (C#7)
[repeat chorus to fade]



Written by Lee Thompson, Mike Barson



House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals

(Am) (C) (D) (F)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)
They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)
And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor boy (F)
And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm
(Am)One (C) (D) (F)

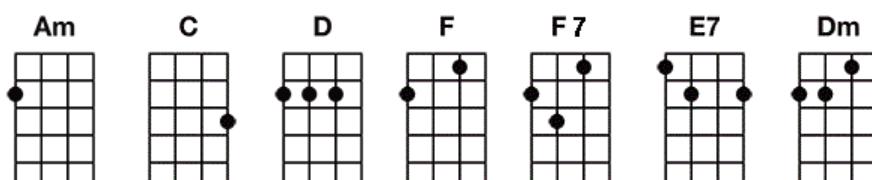
My (Am)mother (C)was a (D)tailor (F7)
She (Am)sewed my (C)new blue (E7)jeans (E7)
My (Am)father (C)was a (D)gambling (F)man
(Am)Down in (E7)New
Or(Am)leans (C) (D) (F7)

Oh (Am)mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F7)
Not to (Am)do what (C)I have (E7)done (E7)
(Am)Spend your (C)lives in (D)sin and mise(F)ry
In the (Am)house of the (E7)Rising
(Am)Sun (C) (D) (F7)

Well I got (Am)one foot (C) on the (D)platform (F7)
And the (Am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train (E7)
I'm (Am)going (C)back to (D)New Orleans (F7)
To (Am)wear that (E7)ball and
(Am)chain (C) (D) (F7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F7)
They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)
And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor (F7)boy
And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm
(Am)one (C) (D) (F7)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)
[slow down gradually]
(Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm)
(Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm)
(Am – single strum)



Traditional, arranged by Alan Price

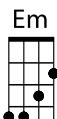
Human - The Killers

(C) (C) (C) (C)

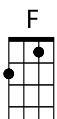
I (C)did my best to (Em)notice when the (F)call came down the (C)line.
 Up to the (G)platform of surr(Am)ender I was (F)brought, but I was (G)kind.
 And (C)sometimes I get (Em)nervous when I (F)see an open (Am)door.
 Close your (F)eyes, clear your (F)heart. (G) (G)



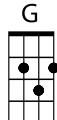
Cut the (C)cord - are we (Em)human, (F) or are we (C)dancer?
 (G) My sign is (Am)vital, (F) my hands are (G)cold.
 And I'm (C)on my (Em)knees looking for the (Am)answer. (Am)
 Are we (Dm)human, (F) or are we (C)dancer? (C)



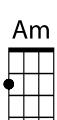
(C) (Em) (F) (C)
 (G) (Am) (F) (G)



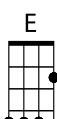
Pay my res(C)pects to grace and (Em)virtue, send my con(F)dolences to (C)good.
 Give my re(G)uards to soul and (Am)romance,
 they always (F)did the best they (G)could.
 And (C)so long to de(Em)votion, you taught me (F)everything I (Am)know.
 Wave good(F)bye, wish me (F)well. (G) (G)



You got to let me (C)go - are we (Em)human, (F) or are we (C)dancer?
 (G) My sign is (Am)vital, (F) my hands are (G)cold.
 And I'm (C)on my (Em)knees looking for the (Am)answer. (Am)
 Are we (Dm)human, (F) or are we (C)dancer? (C)



Will your (F)system be al(G)right, when you (E)dream of home (Am)tonight?
 There (F)is no message (F)we're receiving,
 (G)let me know is your (G)heart still beating?

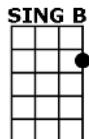


(C) .. are we (Em)human, (F) or are we (C)dancer?
 (G) My sign is (Am)vital, (F) my hands are (G)cold.
 And I'm (C)on my (Em)knees looking for the (Am)answer. (Am)

(Am) (Am)

You got to let me (C)go - are we (Em)human, (F) or are we (C)dancer?
 (G) My sign is (Am)vital, (F) my hands are (G)cold.
 And I'm (C)on my (Em)knees looking for the (Am)answer. (Am)
 Are we (Dm)human, (F) (F)
 or are we (C)dancer? (Em) (F) (C)

Are we (F)human, (F) or are we (Am)dancer? (G)
 Are we (Dm)human, (F) or are we (C)dancer? (C)



I CAN HELP-Billy Swan

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

(X2)

If you've got a problem, I don't care what it is. If you need a hand, I can as-sure you this

I can help, I've got two strong arms, I can help

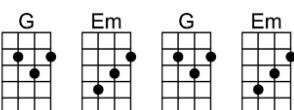
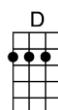
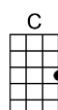
It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

It's a fact that people get lonely, ain't nothin' new

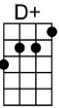
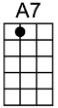
But a woman like you, baby, should never have the blues

Let me help, Have a laugh on me, let me help

It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help



When I go to sleep at night, you're always part of my dream



Holding me tight, and telling me every-thing I want to hear

p.2. I Can Help

G Em G Em

Don't forget me, baby, all you gotta do is call

G Em G Em

You know how I feel a-bout you, if I can do anything at all

C Am C Am

Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

D F C D

It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

Interlude:

(X2)

C D G Em

When I go to sleep at night, you're always part of my dream

C A7 D D+

Holding me tight, and telling me every-thing I want to hear

G Em G Em

Don't forget me, baby, all you gotta do is call

G Em G Em

You know how I feel a-bout you, if I can do anything at all

C Am C Am

Let me help, if your child needs a daddy, I can help

D F C D

It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

D F C D

It would sure do me good to do you good, let me help

I Can See Clearly Now - Johnny Nash

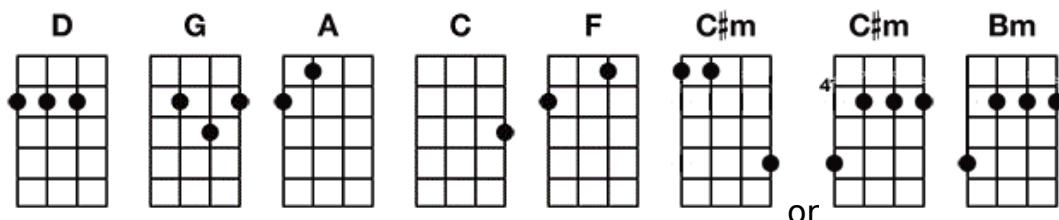
[intro] (D)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone (A-G-D)
(D) I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way
(D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind
(D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ght (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day
(D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ght (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day

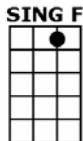
(D) I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone (A-G-D)
(D) All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared
(D) Here is the (G)rainbow I've been (D)praying for
(D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ght (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day
(D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ght (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day

(F) Look all around... there's nothing but (C)blue skies
(F) Look straight ahead... nothing but (A)blue ski-i-i-i-i-es
(C#m)-Aah-(G)-aah-(C#m)-aah-(G)-aah-(C)-aah-(Bm)-aah-(A)-aah-(A)-aah

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone (A-G-D)
(D) I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way
(D)Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind
(D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ght (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day
(D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ght (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day
(D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ght (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day

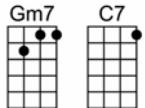
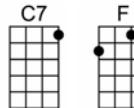
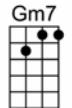
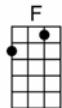


Written by Johnny Nash

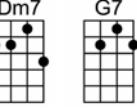
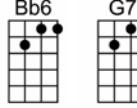
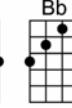
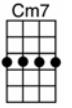
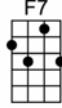


I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

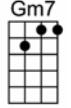
4/4 1...2...1234



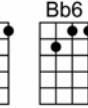
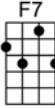
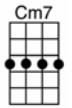
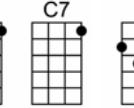
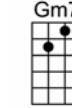
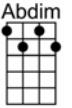
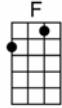
I can't give you anything but love, baby; that's the only thing I've plenty of, baby



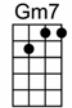
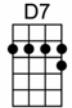
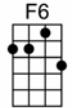
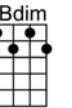
Dream a while, scheme a while, we're sure to find happiness, and, I guess



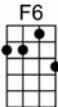
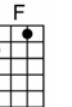
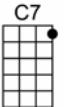
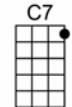
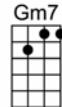
All those things you've always pined for



Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby; diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby



Till that lucky day, you know darned well, baby, I can't give you anything



I can't give you anything, I can't give you anything but love.

I Don't Want To Talk About It – Rod Stewart

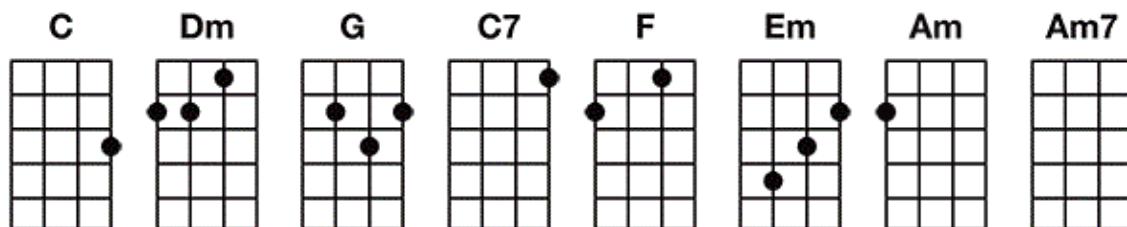
[intro] (C)

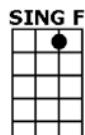
(C) I can (Dm)tell... by your eyes
That you've (G)probably... been crying
For(C)ever (C)
And the (Dm)stars... in the sky
Don't mean (G)nothing... to you
They're a (C)mirror (C7)

(F) I don't wanna... (G) talk about it
(C) How you (Em)broke my (Am)heart (Am7)
(F) If I stay here just a (G)little bit longer
(F) If I stay here won't you (G – single strum)listen
To my (Dm)heart (G)
Oh my (C)heart

If I (Dm)stand all alone
Will the (G)shadow hide the colours
Of my (C)heart... blue... for the tears
Black... for the nights fears
The (Dm)stars in the sky
Don't mean (G)nothing... to you... they're a (C)mirror (C7)

(F) I don't wanna... (G) talk about it
(C) How you (Em)broke my (Am)heart (Am7)
(F) If I stay here just a (G)little bit longer
(F) If I stay here won't you (G – single strum)listen
To my (Dm)heart (G)
Oh my (C)heart
My (Dm)heart (G)
Oh my (C)heart



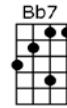
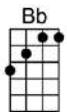


I HEAR YOU KNOCKIN'

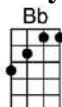
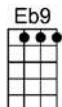
-Bartholomew/King

4/4 1...2...1234

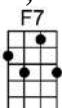
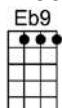
Intro:



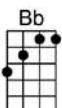
You went away and left me a long time ago. Now you come back knockin' on my door



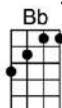
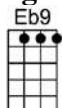
I hear you knockin', but you can't come in,



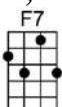
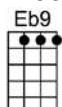
I hear you knockin', go back where you been



I begged you not to go but you said goodbye. Now you come back telling all your lies

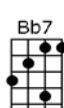
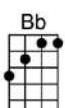


I hear you knockin', but you can't come in,

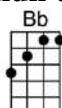
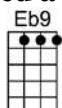


I hear you knockin', go back where you been

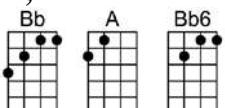
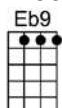
Instrumental break:



If you had a-listened a long time ago, you wouldn't be going from door to door



I hear you knockin', but you can't come in,



I hear you knockin', go back where you been

I Hope That I Don't Fall In Love With You - Tom Waits

C F Gsus4 G

Well I hope that I don't fall in love with you

C F Gsus4 G

'Cause falling in love jus' makes me blue

F C G C

Well the music plays and you display your heart for me to see

F C F Gsus4 G

I had a beer and now I hear you callin' out to me

C F G C

And I hope that I don't fall in love with you

C F Gsus4 G

Well the room is crowded people everywhere

C F Gsus4 G

And I wonder should I offer you a chair

F C G C

Well if you sit down with this ol' clown I'll take that frown and break it

F C F Gsus4 G

Before the evening's gone away I think that we could make it

C F G C

And I hope that I don't fall in love with you

C F Gsus4 G

Well the night does funny things inside a man

C F Gsus4 G

These old tomcat feelings you don't understand

F C G C

When I turn around to look at you, you light cigarette

F C F Gsus4 G

I wish I had the guts to bum one but we've never met

C F G C

And I hope that I don't fall in love with you

C F Gsus4 G

I can see that you are lonesome just like me

C F Gsus4 G

And it being late you'd like some company

F C G C

Well I turn around to look at you and you look back at me

F C F Gsus4 G

The guy you're with has up and split, the chair next to you's free

C F G C

And I hope the you don't fall in love with me

C (8) F Gsus4 G

Now it's closing time, (pause) The music's fading out

C F Gsus4 G

Last call for drinks, I'll have another stout

F C G C

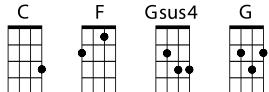
When I turn around to look at you, you're nowhere to be found

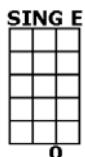
F C (4) F Gsus4 G

I search the place for your lost face, (pause) Guess I'll have another round

C F G C

And I think that I just fell in love with you





I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU -Stevie Wonder

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro:

No New Year's day, to cele - brate, no chocolate covered candy hearts to give a-way.

No first of spring, no song to sing, in fact here's just another ordinary day.

No April rain, no flowers bloom, no wedding Saturday within the month of June.

But what it is, is something true, made up of these three words that I must say to you.

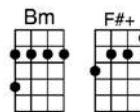
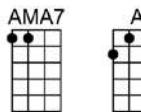
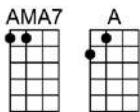
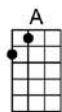
I just called to say I love you, I just called to say how much I care.

I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart

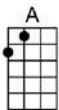
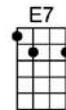
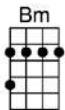
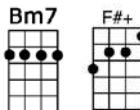
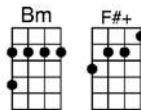
No summer's high, no warm Ju-ly, no harvest moon to light one tender August night.

No autumn breeze, no falling leaves, not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

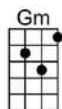
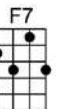
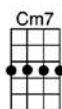
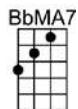
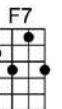
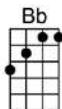
p.2. I Just Called To Say I Love You



No Libra Sun, no Hallo-ween, no giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring.

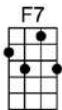
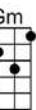
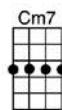


But what it is, though old, so new, to fill your heart like no three words could ever do.

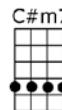
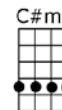
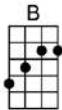


I just called to say I love you,

I just called to say how much I care.

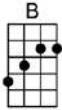
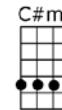
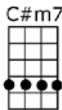


I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart

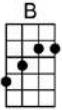


I just called to say I love you,

I just called to say how much I care.



I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart



Of my heart, of my heart

I Only Want to Be With You – Dusty Springfield

[intro] (C) (D7) x2

I (G)don't know what it is that makes me (Em)love you so
I (G)only know I never wanna (Em)let you go
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see?
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
It (Am)happens to be (D)true
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

It (G)doesn't matter where you go and (Em)what you do
I (G)wanna spend each moment of the (Em)day with you
Oh (C)look what has (D)happened with (C)just one (D)kiss
I (G)never knew that I could be in (Em)love like this
It's (Am)crazy, but it's (D)true
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

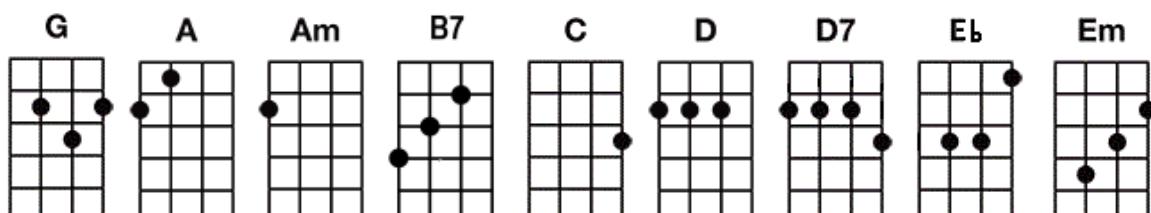
(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me
(G)Asked if I'd (C)care to (G)dance
(D)I fell into your open arms
And (Em)I didn't (A)stand a (D)chance, now (D7)listen honey

(G)I just wanna be beside you (Em)everywhere
As (G)long as we're together honey (Em)I don't care
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
No (Am)matter what you (D)do
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me
(G)asked if I'd (C)care to (G)dance
(D)I fell into your open arms
and (Em)I didn't (A)stand a (D)chance, now (D7)hear me tell you

(G)I just wanna be beside you (Em)everywhere
As (G)long as we're together honey (Em)I don't care
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
No (Am)matter what you (D)do
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

I said no (Am)matter... no matter what you (D)do
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you



Written by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

I Predict a Riot – Kaiser Chiefs

[intro] (Am)

(Am)Aaaaah... watching the people get (C)lairy... it's (D)not very pretty
I (Am)tell thee... walking through town is quite (C)scary... and (D)not very sensible

(Am)Either... a friend of a friend he got (C)beaten... he (D)looked the wrong way at a

Po(Am)liceman... would never have happened to (C)Smeaton, an (D)old Leodensian

(Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la (D)la... ah ah

(Am)Aah-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la (D)la (D – extra bar)

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(Am)Oh... I tried to get to my (C)taxi... a (D)man in a tracksuit
At(Am)tacked me... he said that he saw it be(C)fore me... (D)wants to get things a bit

(Am)Gory... girls run around with no (C)clothes on... to (D)borrow a pound for a

(Am)Condom... if it wasn't for chip fat they'd be (C)frozen... they're (D)not very sensible

(Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la (D)la... ah ah

(Am)Aah-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la (D)la (D – extra bar)

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict (F)riot... and if there's

(B)Anybody left in (A)here... who that (G)doesn't want to be out (F)the-e-
(F)-e-ere (F) (F)

[quieter]

(Am)Aaaaah... watching the people get (C)lairy... it's (D)not very pretty
I (Am)tell thee... walking through town is quite (C)scary... and (D)not very sensible

[louder]

(Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la (D)la... ah ah

(Am)Aah-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la (D)la-a-a (D – extra bar)

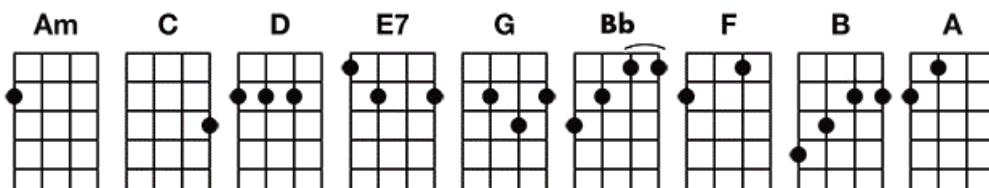
(D)o-o-o-(D)-o-oh (D)o-o-o-(D)-o-oh

(D)o-o-o-(D)-o-oh

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)



Written by Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles

[intro] (G7)

Well she was (G7)just seventeen... and you (C7)know what I (G7)mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com(D7)pare
So (G)how could I (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
When I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

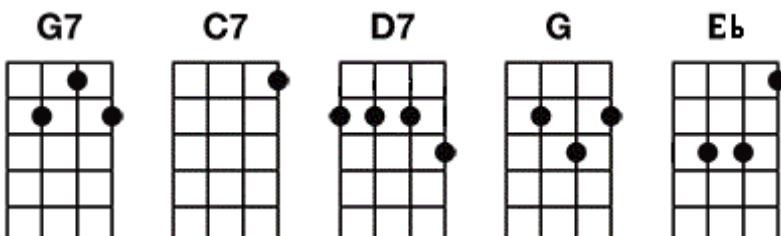
Well (G7)she looked at me... and (C7)I, I could (G7)see
That before too long I'd fall in love with (D7)her
(G)She wouldn't (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
When I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

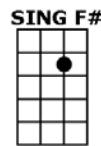
Well my (C7)heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in (D7)mi-i-i-i-i-i-i...
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

Well we (G7)danced through the night
And we (C7)held each other (G7)tight
And before too long... I fell in love with (D7)her
Now (G)I'll never (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
Since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

Well my (C7)heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in (D7)mi-i-i-i-i-i...
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

Whoa we (G7)danced through the night
And we (C7)held each other (G7)tight
And before too long I fell in love with (D7)her
Now (G)I'll never (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
Oh, since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there
Since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there
Yeah, well I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (C7)there
(G7 – single strum)





I SHALL BE RELEASED-Bob Dylan

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

They say every thing can be re-placed, they say every distance is not near

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

So I'll remember every face of every man who put me here.

Chorus:

D DMA7 Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

I see my light come shining from the west side to the east

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Em7 F#m7 Em7

Any day now, any day now, I shall be re-l eased

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

They say every man needs pro-tection, they say every man must fall

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

Yes, I swear I see my re-flection somewhere so high above this wall.
(Chorus)

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

Yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd, a man who swears he's not to blame

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

Every day I hear his voice shouting so loud, crying out that he was framed.

D DMA7 Em7 F#m7 Em7 D Dsus

I see my light come shining from the west side to the east

D Em7 F#m7 Em7 D F# G D

Any day now, any day now, I shall be re-l eased..... I shall be re-l eased

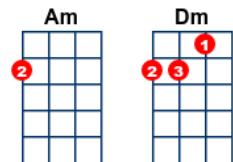
I Shot The Sheriff

key:Dm, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Bob Marley

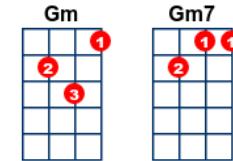
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm]
deputy

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm]
deputy

[Gm] All a [Am] round in my [Dm] hometown



[Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down



[Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty

For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty

For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence

[Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me

[Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know

[Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed

He said [Gm] kill it be[Am]fore it [Dm] grows

He said [Gm] kill them be[Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence

[Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day

[Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town

[Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown

[Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down

So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy

[Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me

[Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be

[Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well

[Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out

[Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

Riff:

A| 5 3 0 - - - 0 - - -

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

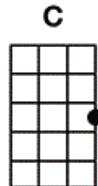
C| - - - - - - - - 2

G|

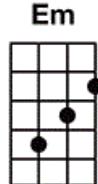
I Think We're Alone Now – Tiffany

[intro] (C) (G) (F) (C) x2

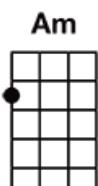
(C) Children be(Em)have
(Am) That's what they (G)say when we're together
(C) And watch how you (Em)play
(Am) They don't under(G)stand and so we're



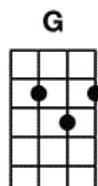
(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can
(Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands
(Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you
(G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
And then you (C)say... I think we're a(G)lone now
There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
(C) I think we're a(G)lone now
The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound



(C) Look at the (Em)way
(Am) We gotta (G)hide what we're doin'
(C) Cause what would they (Em)say
(Am) If they ever (G)knew and so we're



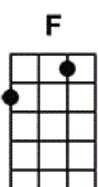
(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can
(Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands
(Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you
(G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
And then you (C)say... I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
(C) I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound



(C) I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
(C) I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound



(C) (Em) | (Am) (G)
(C) (Em) | (Am) (G)



(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can
(Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands
(Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you
(G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
And then you (C)say... I think we're a(G)lone now
There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
(C) I think we're a(G)lone now
The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound
(C – single strum)

Written by Ritchie Cordell

I Wanna Be Like You – Louis Prima and Phil Harris

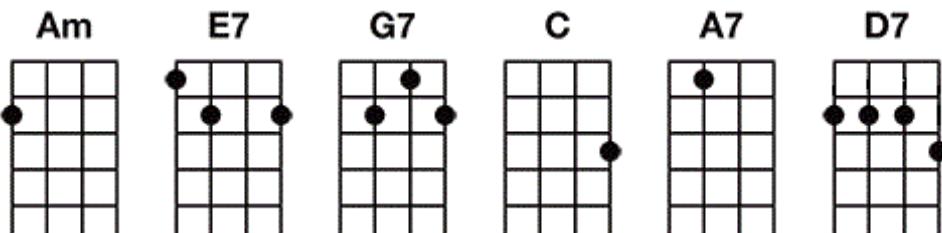
[intro] (Am)

Now (Am) I'm the king of the swingers, oh
The jungle VI(E7)P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' (Am)me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into (E7)town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a(Am)round... (G7)oh

(C)Oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7)you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7)walk like you (G7)talk like you
(C)Too (G7) (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
You'll see it's (C)true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like (A7)me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)human
(C)Too

Now (Am)don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with (E7)you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come (Am)true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to (E7)do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like (Am)you... (G7)oh

(C)Oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7)you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7)walk like you (G7)talk like you
(C)Too (G7) (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
You'll see it's (C)true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like (A7)me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like
(C)Me (*take me home*, (A7)daddy)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like
(C)You (*one more* (A7)*time*)
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)like someone like
(C)Me-eee (C-G7-C)



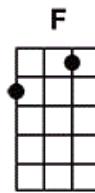
Written by Richard M Sherman, Robert B Sherman

I Want to Break Free – Queen

[intro]

(C) (C) | (F) (F)
(C) (C) | (G) (F) | (C) [pause]

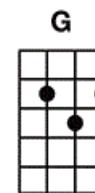
I want to break (C)free... I want to
Break free... I want to break
Free from your lies... you're so... self-satisfied I don't
(F)Nee-ee-eed you... I've got to break
(C)Free
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I want to
Brea-(C)-eak free [stop]



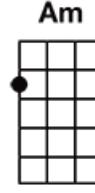
I've fallen in (C)love... I've fallen in
Love for the first time... this time I know it's for
(F)Rea-ea-eal... I've fallen in
(C)Love... yeah
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I've fallen in
(C)Love



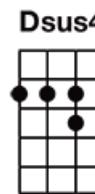
It's (G)strange, but it's (F)true
(G) I can't get over the way you (F)love me like you do
But I (Am)have to be sure, when I (Dsus4)walk out that (D)door
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free baby
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free
(F)Oh how I (G)want to bre-(C)-eak free



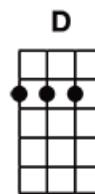
[instrumental – same timing as verse]
(C) (C)
(C) (C)
(C) (C)
(F) (F)
(C) (C)
(G) (F)
(C) [stop]



But life still goes (C)on... I can't get used to
Living without... living without... living without you... by my
(F)Si-i-ide... I don't want to live
A(C)lo-o-o-one... hey
God (G)knows (F) got to make it on
(C)My own... so baby can't you
(G)See-ee-ee (F) I've got to
Bre-(C)-eak free [stop]



I've got to break (C)free... I want to
Bre-e-eak free, yeah
(C) (C)
I want... I want... I want... I want to
Brea-ea-eak free
(C – cha-cha-cha)



Written by John Deacon

I Will

key:F, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Thanks Ian Backhouse!

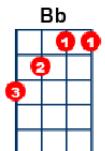
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKh7MSYXGA4>

Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?

You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.

[F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]

If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

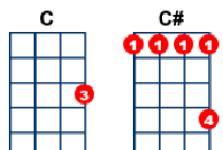


For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,

I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.

[F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]

I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

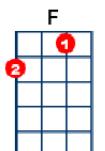


[Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,

[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]

[Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,

[G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.



And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,

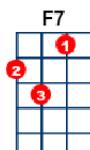
your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.

[F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]

Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]

For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me

Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [C#] will



I [F] will

[Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,

[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart.

I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

[intro - tremolo]

At (**Am**)first I was afraid I was (**Dm**)petrified
Kept thinkin' (**G**)I could never live without you (**C**)by my side
But then I (**F**)spent so many nights, thinkin' (**Dm6**)how you did me wrong... and
I grew (**E**)strong... and I learned (**E7**)how to get along

And so you're (**Am**)back... from outer (**Dm**)space
I just walked (**G**)in to find you here with that sad (**C**)look upon your face
I should have (**F**)changed that stupid lock, I should have (**Dm6**)made you leave
your key
If I'd've (**E**)known for just one second you'd be (**E7**)back to bother me

Go on now (**Am**)go... walk out the (**Dm**)door
Just turn a(**G**)round now... 'cause you're not (**C**)welcome anymore
(**F**) Weren't you the one who tried to (**Dm6**)hurt me with goodbye
Did I (**E**)crumble... Did you think I'd (**E7**)lay down and die?

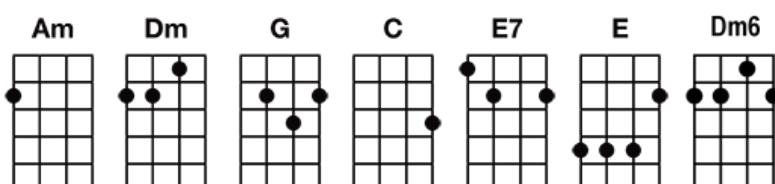
Oh no, not (**Am**)I... I will sur(**Dm**)vive
Oh as (**G**)long as I know how to love I (**C**)know I'll stay alive
I've got (**F**)all my life to live... I've got (**Dm6**)all my love to give
And I'll sur(**E**)vive... I will sur(**E7**)vive...
Hey (**Am**)hey (**Dm**)
(G) (C) | (F) (Dm6) | (E) (E7)

It took (**Am**)all the strength I had... not to (**Dm**)fall apart
Kept trying' (**G**)hard to mend the pieces of my (**C**)broken heart
And I spent (**F**)oh so many nights just feeling (**Dm6**)sorry for myself
I used to (**E**)cry... but now I (**E7**)hold my head up high

And you see (**Am**)me... somebody (**Dm**)new
I'm not that (**G**)chained up little person still in (**C**)love with you
And so you (**F**)felt like droppin' in and just ex(**Dm6**)pect me to be free
Now I'm (**E**)savin' all my lovin' for some(**E7**)one who's lovin' me

Go on now (**Am**)go... walk out the (**Dm**)door
Just turn a(**G**)round now... 'cause you're not (**C**)welcome anymore
(**F**) Weren't you the one who tried to (**Dm6**)hurt me with goodbye
Did I (**E**)crumble... did you think I'd (**E7**)lay down and die?

Oh no, not (**Am**)I... I will sur(**Dm**)vive
Oh as (**G**)long as I know how to love I (**C**)know I'll stay alive
I've got (**F**)all my life to live... I've got (**Dm6**)all my love to give
And I'll sur(**E**)vive... I will sur(**E7**)vive...
Hey (**Am**)hey (**Dm**)
(G) (C) | (F) (Dm6) | (E) (E7)
(Am – single strum)



Written by Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

I'll Be There For You (*Friends* theme) – The Rembrandts

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (F)

(G) So no one told you life was gonna be this (F)way [**only clap here**]

(G) Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D O (Bm)A

(F) It's like you're (C)always stuck in (G)second gear

When it (F)hasn't been your (C)day, your week, your (D)month or even
your (D7)year but

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*when the rain starts to*)

(G) Pour I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*like I've been there*)

Be(G)fore I'll be (C)there for (D)you ('Cause you're there for me (F)too)

(G) You're still in bed at ten and work began at (F)eight

(G) You've burned your breakfast so far things are going (Bm)great

(F) Your mother (C)warned you there'd be (G)days like these

But she (F)didn't tell you (C)when the world has (D)brought... you down to
your (D7)knees that

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*when the rain starts to*)

(G) Pour I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*like I've been there*)

Be(G)fore I'll be (C)there for (D)you ('Cause you're there for me

(F) Too-oo-oo-(G)-oo-oo)

(C) No one could ever know me... no one could ever see me

(Em) Since you're the only one who knows... what it's like to be me

(Am) Someone to face the day with (C) make it through all the rest with

(F) Someone I'll (C)always laugh with (D) even at my (C)worst I'm (D)best
with

(Em) You-ou-(C)-ou-ou yeah (D) (D)

(F) It's like you're (C)always stuck in (G)second gear

When it (F)hasn't been your (C)day, your week, your (D)month or even
your (D7)year but

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*when the rain starts to*)

(G) Pour I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*like I've been there*)

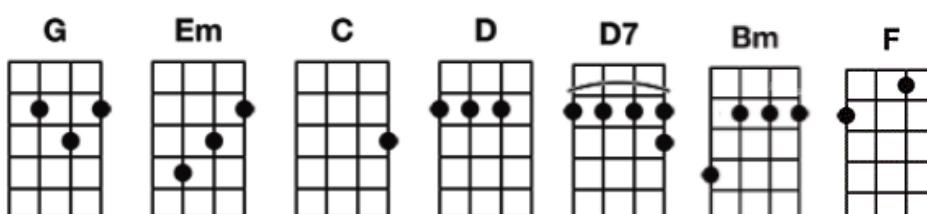
Be(G)fore I'll be (C)there for (D)you ('Cause you're there for me (F)too)

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you-ou-ou

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you-ou-ou

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you ('cause you're there for me (F)too)

(G – single strum)



Written by Phil Solem, Danny Wilde, David Crane, Marta Kauffman, Michael Skloff, Allee Willis

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight – Bob Dylan

[intro] (G)

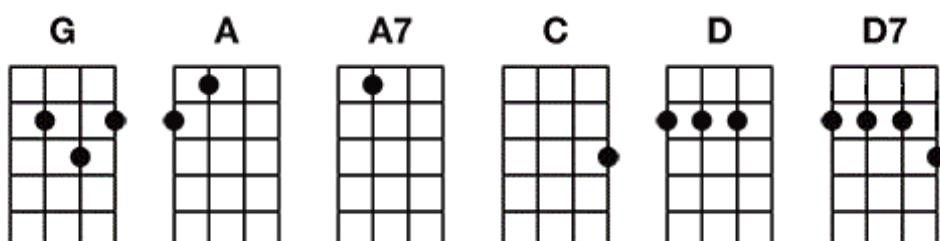
Close your (G)eyes... close the door
You don't have to (A)worry any (A7)more
(C) I'll... be you-(D)-our... baby
To(G)night (D7)

Shut the (G)light, shut the shade
You don't (A)have... to be a(A7)fraid
(C) I'll... be you-(D)-our... baby
To(G)night (G7)

Well, that (C)mockingbird's gonna sail away (G)we're gonna forget it
That (A)big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon but (D7)we're gonna
let it, you won't regret it

Kick your (G)shoes off, do not fear
Bring that (A)bottle over (A7)here
(C) I'll... be you-(D)-our... baby
To(G)night (D7)

(C) I'll... be (D)your... baby
To(G)night (D7)
(C) I'll... be (D)your... baby
To(G)night (D7)
(G – cha-cha-cha)



Written by Bob Dylan

I'll Fly Away – Alison Krauss and Gillian Welch

[intro – same as verse]

(G) (G) (C) (G) (G) (G) (D) (G)

(G) Some bright morning when this life is over

(C) I'll fly a(G)way

(G) To that home on God's celestial shore

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G) I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C) I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G) When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G) When the shadows of this life have gone

(C) I'll fly a(G)way

(G) Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G) I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C) I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G) When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G) Oh how glad and happy when we meet

(C) I'll fly a(G)way

(G) No more cold iron shackles on my feet

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G) I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C) I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G) When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G) Just a few more weary days and then

(C) I'll fly a(G)way

(G) To a land where joys will never end

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

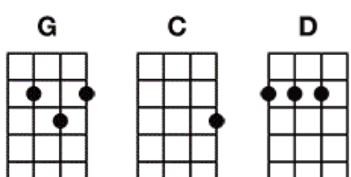
(G) I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C) I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G) When I die hallelujah, by and by

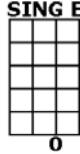
(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G) I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way



Written by Albert E Brumley

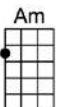
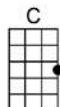
SING E



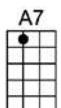
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

4/4 1...2...1234

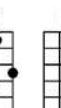
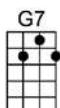
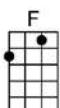
Intro: CMA7 / FMA7 / CMA7 / FMA7 / CMA7 //



What do you get when you fall in love? A girl with a pin to burst your bubble

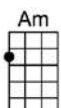


That's what you get for all your trouble

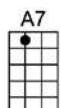


I'll never fall in love a-gain,

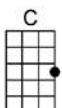
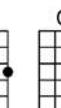
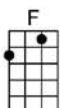
I'll never fall in love a-gain



What do you get when you kiss a girl? You get enough germs to catch pneumonia



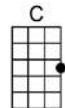
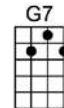
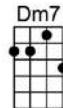
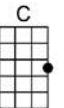
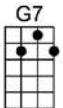
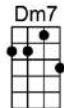
After you do, she'll never phone ya



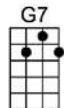
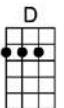
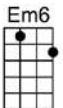
I'll never fall in love a-gain

Don't ya know that I'll never fall in love a-gain?

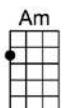
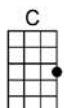
p.2. I'll Never Fall In Love Again



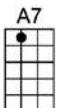
Don't tell me what it's all a-bout, 'cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out



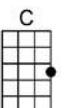
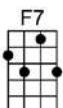
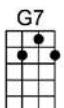
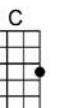
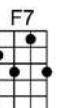
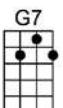
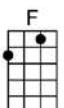
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you. That is why I'm here to remind you



What do you get when you fall in love? You only get lies and pain and sorrow

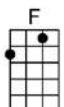
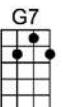
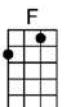


So, for at least un-til tomorrow,



I'll never fall in love a-gain

Don't ya know that I'll never fall in love a-gain?

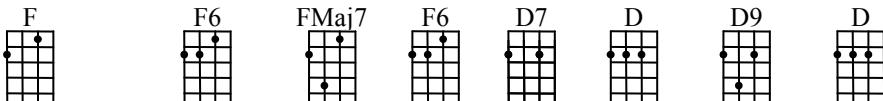


I'll never fall in love a-gain.

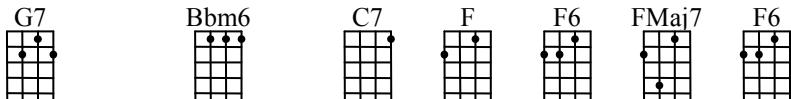
I'll See You In My Dreams

Lyrics by Gus Kahn, music by Isham Jones, as recorded by Joe Brown

INTRO: F F6 FMaj7 F6 (4x)



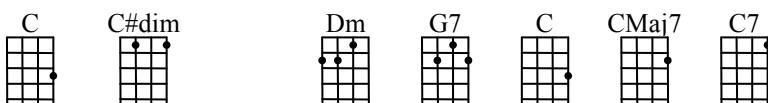
Though the days are long, twilight sings a song



Of the happiness that used to be



Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find repose



And in dreams you're always near to me.

CHORUS:

Bb Bb6 BbMaj7 Bbm6 Bbm6 Bbm6 Bbm6 F F F6 E7 F6
I'll see you in my dreams, hold you in my dreams

D7 D7 Am D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 G6 G7 C7 Badd#5
Some-one took you out of my arms, still I feel the thrill of your charms

Bb Bb6 BbMaj7 Bbm6 Bbm6 Bbm6 F F F6 E7 F6
Lips that once were mine, ten - der eyes that shine

Cm6 D7 D7 D7 A7 Dm F7 Bb Bbm6 C7 F F6 FMaj7 F6
They will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my dreams

TAG: F F6 FMaj7 F6 x x x x o x x x x x x x x x x x F
single note picking

I'm a Believer – The Monkees

(G) I thought love was (D)only true in (G)fairy tales
(G) Meant for someone (D)else but not for (G)me
(C) Love was out to (G)get me (*do-do-do-do do-do*) (C) that's the way
it (G)seemed (*do-do-do-do do-do*)
(C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]

Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
I'm in (G)love (*hmm-(C)-mm*) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried (D)

(G) I thought love was (D)more or less a (G)given thing
(G) Seems the more I (D)gave the less I (G)got
(C) What's the use in (G)trying? (*Do-do-do-do do-do*) (C) All you get
is (G)pain (*do-do-do-do do-do*)
(C) When I needed (G)sunshine I got (D)rain [pause]

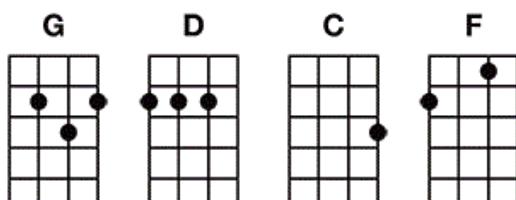
Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
I'm in (G)love (*hmm-(C)-mm*) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried (D)

(G) (D) (G) (G)
(G) (D) (G) (G)
(C) Love was out to (G)get me (*do-do-do-do do-do*) (C) now that's the way
it (G)seemed (*do-do-do-do do-do*)
(C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]

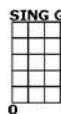
Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
I'm in (G)love (*hmm-(C)-mm*) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F)leave her
If I (D)tried (D)

[sing higher]

Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
Said I'm a be(G-G)liever yeah (C-C)yeah yeah (G)yeah yeah (*I'm a
believer*) (G-G) (C-C) (G)
I'm a be(G-G)liever yeah (C-C) (G – single strum)



Written by Neil Diamond



I'M AN OLD COWHAND-Johnny Mercer

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro:

I'm an old cow-hand from the Rio Grande, but my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tan

I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow, never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how

Sure ain't a-fixin to start in now, yippie yi yo ka-yay

I'm an old cow-hand and I come down from the Rio Grande

And I learned to ride, ride, ride 'fore I learned to stand

I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date, I know every trail in the Lone Star State

'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-8, yippie yi yo ka-yay, hey, yippie yi yo ka-yay

We're old cow-hands from the Rio Grande, and we come to town just to hear the band

We know all the songs that the cowboys know, 'bout the big corral where the doggies go

We learned them all on the radio, yippie yi yo ka-yay, hey, yippie yi yo ka-yay

BUTTONS AND BOWS-Jay Livingston/Ray Evans

East is east and west is west, and the wrong one I have chose

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) – The Proclaimers

[intro] (D)

When I (D)wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you
When I (D)go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
If I (D)get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you
And if I (D)haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)havering to (D)you

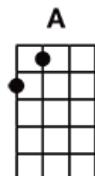
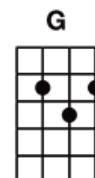
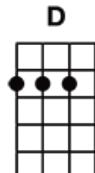
But (D)I would walk 500 miles
And (G)I would walk (A)500 more
Just to (D)be the man who walked a thousand
(G)Miles to fall down (A)at your door

When I'm (D)working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you
And when the (D)money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you
When I (D)come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you
And if I (D)grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)growing old with (D)you

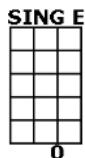
But (D)I would walk 500 miles
And (G)I would walk (A)500 more
Just to (D)be the man who walked a thousand
(G)Miles to fall down (A)at your door
Ta la (D)la ta-a (ta la la ta) ta la (D)la ta (ta la la ta)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la
Ta la (D)la ta-a (ta la la ta) ta la (D)la ta (ta la la ta)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la

When I'm (D)lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you
And when I'm (D)dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you
When I (D)go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
And when I (D)come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (Bm)you
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)coming home to (D)you

But (D)I would walk 500 miles and (G)I would walk (A)500 more
Just to (D)be the man who walked a thousand
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door
Ta la (D)la ta-a (ta la la ta) ta la (D)la ta (ta la la ta)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la
Ta la (D)la ta-a (ta la la ta) ta la (D)la ta (ta la la ta)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la



Written by Charlie Reid, Craig Reid



I'M NOT IN LOVE-Eric Stewart/Graham Gouldman

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Dsus | D | (X3) | Dsus | D | B7 |

CMA7 | Cm | Bm7 | B7 | Em | Em7 |

I'm not in love, so don't forget it. It's just a silly phase I'm going through

CMA7 | Cm | Bm7 | B7 | Em | Em7 |

And, just because I call you up, don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made

CMA7 | D | G | C | Bb | C |

I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause

CMA7 | Cm | Bm7 | B7 | Em | Em7 |

I like to see you, but, then again, that doesn't mean you mean that much to me

CMA7 | Cm | Bm7 | B7 | Em | Em7 |

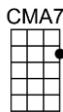
So, if I call you, don't make a fuss. Don't tell your friends about the two of us

CMA7 | D | G | C | Bb | C |

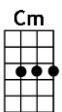
I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause

Interlude: G | Gsus | G | Gadd9 | (X2) | B7 |

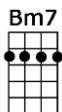
p.2. I'm Not In Love



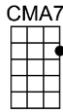
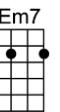
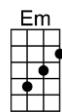
I keep your picture



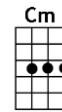
upon the wall.



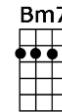
It hides a nasty stain that's lying there



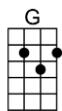
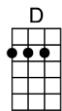
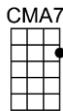
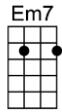
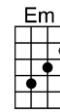
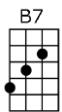
So, don't you ask me



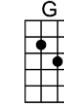
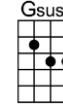
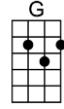
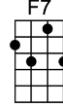
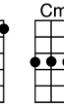
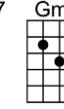
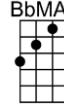
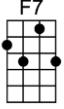
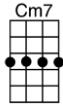
to give it back .



I know you know it doesn't mean that much to me

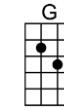
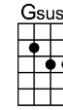
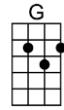
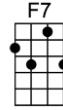
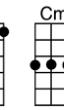
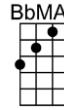
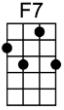
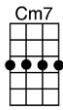


I'm not in love, no no, it's be-cause



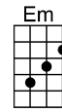
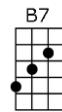
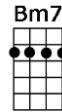
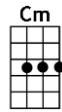
Ooh. you'll wait a long time for me,

ooh, you'll wait a long time

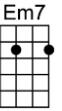
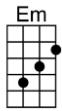
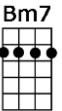
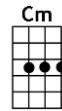
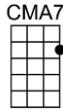


Ooh. you'll wait a long time for me,

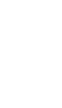
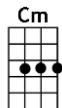
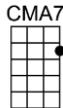
ooh, you'll wait a long time



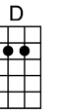
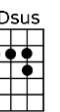
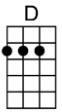
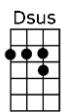
I'm not in love, so don't forget it. It's just a silly phase I'm going through



And, just because I call you up, don't get me wrong, don't think you've got it made



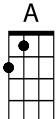
I'm not in love, I'm not in love.....



Outro: (repeat, and fade)

I'm Stone In Love With You - The Stylistics

(A - D) (A - D)
(A - D) (A - D)



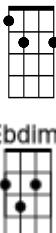
(A)If I could I'd (Amaj7)like to be, a (D)great big movie star.
(E7sus)Overnight sen(E7)sation, (E7sus) (E7)
drive a (E7sus)big ex(E7)pensive (A)car.
(A)I would buy you (Amaj7)everything your little heart (D)desires.
(Ebdim)These things I (A)do, 'cause I'm (D)stone in (Bm7)love with (D)you (A - Bm)

(A - D) (A - D)



(A)If I were a (Amaj7)business man, I'd (D)sit behind a desk.
(E7sus)I'd be so suc(E7)cessful, (E7sus) (E7)
I would (E7sus)scare wall (E7)street to (A)death.
(A)I would hold a (Amaj7)meeting for the press to let them (D)know.
(Ebdim)I did it (A)all, 'cause I'm (D)stone in (Bm7)love with (D)you (A - Bm)

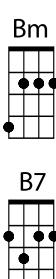
(A - D) (A - D)
(A - D) (A - D)



(Bm7)I'm just a man, an (E7)average man
(Bm7)doing everything the (E7)best I can
(Bm7)But if I could, I'd (B7)give the world to (E7sus)you... (E7)

I'd like to

(A)someday be the (Amaj7)owner of the (D)first house on the moon.
(E7sus)there would be no (E7)neighbors, (E7sus) (E7)
and no (E7sus)popu(E7)lation (A)boom.
(A)You might say that (Amaj7)all I do is dream my life a(D)way.
(Ebdim)I guess it's (A)true, 'cause I'm (D)stone in (Bm7)love with (D)you (A - Bm)



(A - D) (A - D)
(Ebdim)I guess it's (A)true, 'cause I'm (D)stone in (Bm7)love with (D)you (A - Bm)

(A - D) (A - D)
(Ebdim)I guess it's (A)true, 'cause I'm (D)stone in (Bm7)love with (D)you (A - Bm - A)

I'm Yours – Jason Mraz

[intro] (C) (G) | (Am) (F)

Well (C)you done done me and you bet I felt it... I (G)tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

I (Am)fell right through the cracks... now I'm (F)trying to get back

Before the (C)cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest and (G)nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention

I (Am)reckon it's again my turn... to (F)win some or learn some

But (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate... no... more

No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm yours

(C) (G) | (Am) (F)

(C) Well open up your mind and see like (G)me... open up your plans and damn You're (Am)free... look into your heart and you'll find (F)love love love love

(C)Listen to the music of the moment people dance and (G)sing... we're just one big

Fami(Am)ly... and it's our godforsaken right to be (F)loved... loved loved loved
(D7 – single strum)loved [pause]

So (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate... no... more

No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm sure

There's no (C)need... to... com-pli(G)cate... our... time

Is (Am)short... this... is... our (F)fate... I'm yours

(C) (G) (Am) (G) Scooch on over

(F)Closer dear... and I will nibble your (D7 – single strum)ear

I've been spending (C)way too long checking my tongue in the mirror and (G)bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

But my (Am)breath fogged up the glass... and so I (F)drew a new face and I laughed

I (C)guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reasons to (G)rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

It's (Am)what we aim to do... our (F)name is our virtue

But (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate no... more

No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm yours

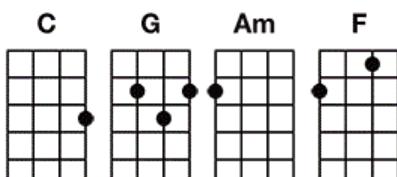
(C) Well open up your mind... and see like (G)me... open up your plans and Damn you're (Am)free... look into your heart and you'll find that... (F) the sky is yours

So (C)please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no (G)ne-ed to complicate

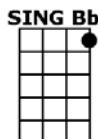
Cause our (Am)time is short... this is our, this is our (F)fate... I'm yours

(D7 – single strum) [pause]

(C- single strum)

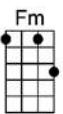
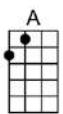
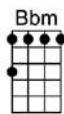


Written by Jason Mraz

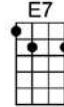


IF I FELL-Lennon/McCartney

4/4 1...2...123



If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true, and help me understand?



'Cause I've been in love before, and I found that love was more than just holding hands....



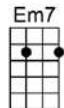
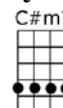
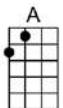
If I give my heart to you, I must be sure from the very start,



That you would love me more than her

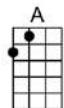
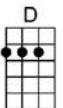
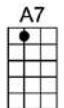


If I trust in you, oh please, don't run and hide

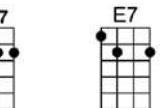
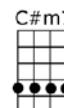
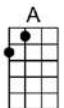


If I love you too, oh please, don't hurt my pride like her

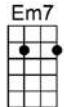
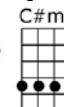
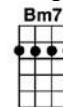
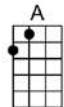
BRIDGE:



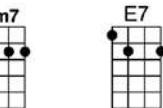
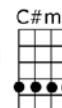
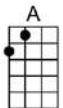
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain, and I would be sad if our new love was in vain.



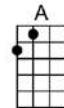
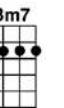
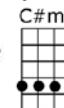
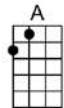
1. So I hope you see that I would love to love you



And that she will cry when she learns we are two (Bridge-'cause I couldn't....')



2. So I hope you see that I would love to love you



And that she will cry when she learns we are two, if I fell in love with you

If it Makes You Happy – Sheryl Crowe*

[intro] (G) (C/G) x2

I've been (G)long... (C/G) a long way from (G)here (C/G)
(G)Put on a poncho... (C/G)played for mosquitos... and (G)drank til I was
thirsty a(C)gain

We went (G)searching (C/G) through thrift store (G)jungles (C/G)
Found Ger(G)onimo's rifle... (C/G)Marilyn's shampoo... and (G)Benny
Goodman's corset and (C)pen

Well o(C)kay... I made this (D)up... I (C)promised you I'd never give (D-
stop)up

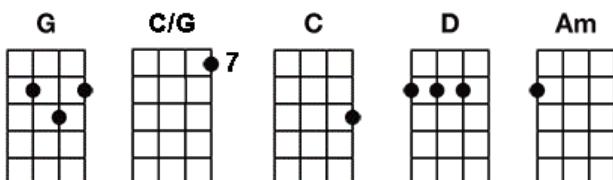
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) it can't be that (G)ba-a-a(D)d
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) then why the hell are you so (G)sad?
(C/G)
(G) (C/G)

You get (G)down... (C/G) real low (G)down (C/G)
You (G)listen to Coltrane, (C/G)derail your own train... well (G)who hasn't
been there be(C)fore?
I come (G)round... (C/G) around the (G)hard way (C/G)
Bring you (G)comics in bed, scrape the (C/G)mold off the bread... and
(G)serve you french toast a(C)gain

Well o(C)kay.... I still get (D)stoned... I'm (C)not the kind of girl you'd take
(D-stop)home
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) it can't be that (G)ba-a-a(D)d
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) then why the hell are you so (G)sad?
(C/G)
(G) (C/G)

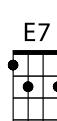
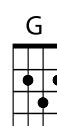
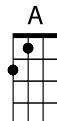
We've been (G)far... (C/G) far away from (G)here (C/G)
(G)Put on a poncho... (C/G)played for mosquitos... and (G)everywhere in
between (C)

Well, o(C)kay.... we get a(D)long... so (C)what if right now everything's (D-
stop)wrong?
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) it can't be that (G)ba-a-a(D)d
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) then why the hell are you so (G)sad?
(C/G)
(G) (C/G) x 3 then (G-single strum)



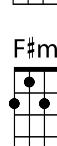
If You Could Read My Mind Chords - Gordon Lightfoot

[A] If you could read my mind love
[G] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[A] Just like an old time movie
[G] 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well
[A] In a castle [A7]dark or a [D]fortress strong
With [E7]chains upon my [F#m]feet
You [D]know that ghost is [A]me
And [D]I will never [A]be set free
As [Bm7]long as I'm a [E7]ghost that you can't [A]see

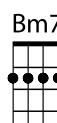


A

[A] If I could read your mind love
[G] What a tale your thoughts could tell
[A] Just like a paperback novel
[G] The kind that drugstores sell
[A] When you reach the [A7]part where the [D]heartaches come
The [E7]hero would be [F#m]me
But [D]heroes often [A]fail
And [D]you won't read that [A]book again
Be[Bm7]cause the ending's [E7]just too hard to [A]take



A G A G



[A] I'd walk a[A7]way like a [D]movie star
Who gets [E7]burned in a three way [F#m]script
[D]Enter number [A]two
A [D]movie queen to [A]play the scene
Of [Bm7]bringing all the [E7]good things out in [F#m]me
But for [D]now love, let's be [A]real
I [D]never thought I could [A]act this way
And I've [Bm7]got to say that I [E7]just don't get it
[D] I don't know where [A]we went wrong
But the [Bm7]feelin's gone
And I [E7]just can't get it [A]back

A

[A] If you could read my mind love
[G] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[A] Just like an old time movie
[G] 'bout a ghost from a wishin' well
[A] In a castle [A7]dark or a [D]fortress strong
With [E7]chains upon my [F#m]feet
But [D]stories always [A]end
And [D]if you read be[A]tween the lines
You'll [Bm7]know that I'm just [E7]tryin' to under[F#m]stand
The [D]feelin's that you [A]lack
I [D]never thought I could [A]feel this way
And I've [Bm7]got to say that I [E7]just don't get it
[D] I don't know where [A]we went wrong
But the [Bm7]feelin's gone
And I [E7]just can't get it [A]back

A G A

In Hell I'll be in Good Company – *The Dead South*

(Whistle)

Gm Gm Gm F Gm Cm D7 Gm

[Banjo]

Gm Gm F D7 Gm

Gm Dead love couldn't go no further Gm Proud of and disgusted by her

Gm Push shove, a little bruised and battered. F Oh Lord I ain't D7 coming home with Gm you

Gm My life's a bit more colder Gm Dead wife is what I told her

Gm Brass knife sinks into my shoulder. F Oh babe don't know D7 what I'm gonna Gm do

[Banjo and bass run]

Gm

Gm I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee. My squeeze.

Gm The stage it smells, tells, Hell's Bells, misspells, knocks me on my F knees

It didn't Gm hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me on a Cm tree

After I Gm count down three rounds, in D7 Hell I'll be in good Gm company

[Banjo]

Gm Gm F D7 Gm

Gm Dead love couldn't go no further Gm Proud of and disgusted by her

Gm Push shove, a little bruised and battered. F Oh Lord I ain't D7 coming home with Gm you

Gm My life's a bit more colder Gm Dead wife is what I told her

Gm Brass knife sinks into my shoulder. F Oh babe don't know D7 what I'm gonna Gm do

[Banjo and bass run]

Gm

Gm I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee. My squeeze.

Gm The stage it smells, tells, Hell's Bells, misspells knocks me on my F knees

It didn't Gm hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me on a Cm tree

After I Gm count down three rounds, in D7 Hell I'll be in good Gm company

Gm Gm

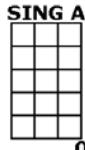
In F Hell I'll be in D7 good Gm company

Gm Gm

In F Hell I'll be in D7 good Gm company

(outro whistle)

Gm Gm Gm F Gm Cm D7 Gm



o IN MY LIFE

4/4 1...2...1234 (with intro)
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

1234 1234 1234 1234

There are places I'll re-member all my life though some have changed

Some for-ever, not for better, some have gone and some remain

All these places had their moments with lovers and friends I still can recall

Some are dead and some are living, in my life, I've loved them all 1234 1234 1234 1234

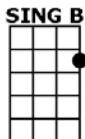
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one com-pares with you

And these mem'ries lose their meaning when I think of love as something new

Though I know I'll never lose af-fection for people and things that went before

I know I'll often stop and think a-bout them, in my life I love you more

1234 1234 1234 1234 in my life.....I love you more



IN THE MOOD

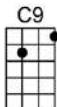
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

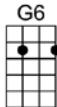


Who's the livin' dolly with the beautiful eyes?
First I held her lightly and we started to dance

What a pair of lips, I'd like to try 'em for size
Then I held her tightly what a dreamy romance



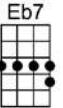
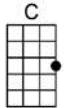
I'll just tell her, "Baby, won't you swing it with me?"
And I said, "Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three.



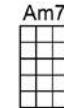
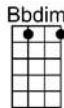
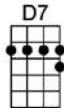
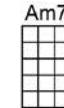
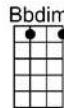
Hope she tells me "maybe," what a wing it will be.
There's a mess of moonlight, won't you share it with me?



So I said politely, "Darlin, may I intrude?"
"Well," she answered, "Mister, don't-cha know that it's rude



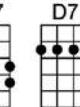
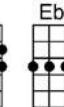
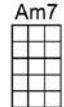
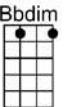
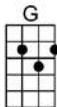
She said, "Don't keep me waiting when I'm in the mood." (2nd verse)
To keep my lips a-waitin' when they're in the mood."



In the mood,

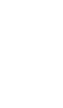
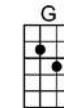
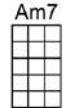
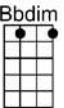
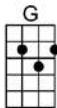
that's what she told me. In the mood,

and when she told me,



In the mood,

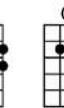
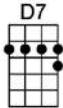
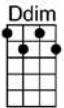
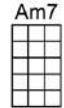
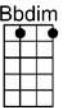
my heart was skippin', it didn't take me long to say, "I'm in the mood."



In the mood,

for all her kissin', in the mood,

her crazy lovin'



In the mood,

what I was missin', it didn't take me long to say, "I'm in the mood now."

Is She Really Going Out With Him? - Joe Jackson

(C) (G) (Bb) (F) x2

(C) Pretty (G) women out (Bb) walking with gor(F)illas,

Down (C) my street, (G) (Bb) (F)

(C) From the (G) window I'm (Bb) staring,

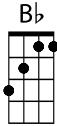
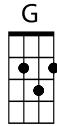
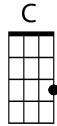
While my (F) coffee grows (C) cold, (G) (Bb) (F)

(C) Look over (G) there! (Where?) (Bb) There!

There's a (F) lady that I (C) used to know (G), (Bb) (F)

(C) She's married (G) now, or en(Bb)gaged or something,

(F) So I'm (C)told! (G) (Bb) (F)



(Chorus)

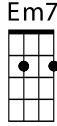
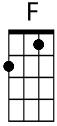
(F) Is she really going (G) out with (C) him?

(F) Is she really gonna (Em7) take him (Am) home (G) to (F) night?

(F) Is she really going (G) out with (Am) him?

'Cause, if my (F) eyes don't deceive me,

There's (G) something going wrong around (C) here! (G) (Bb) (F)



(C) (G) (Bb) (F)

(C) Tonight's the (G) night,

When I (Bb) go to all the (F) parties down (C) my street, (G) (Bb) (F)

(C) I wash my (G) hair,

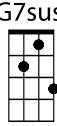
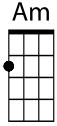
And I (Bb) kid myself I (F) look real (C) smooth, (G) (Bb) (F)

(C) Look over (G) there! (Where?) (Bb) There!

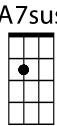
Here comes (F) Jeannie with her (C) new boyfriend (G), (Bb) (F)

(C) They say that (G) looks don't count for (Bb) much,

If so, there (F) goes your (C) proof! (G) (Bb) (F)



(Chorus) .. Around (C) here! (G) (Bb) (F)



(Em7) But, if looks could (F) kill,

There's a (G7sus4) man there who's (A7sus4) marked down as (Em7) dead,

'Cause I've had my (F) fill,

'Listen (G7sus4) you, take your (A7sus4) hands from her (Em7) head!'

I get so (F) mean around this (G7sus4) scene,

(A7sus4) Hey, hey, (G7sus4) hey! (A7sus4) (G7sus4) (G7sus4)

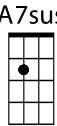
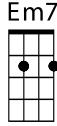
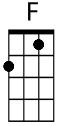
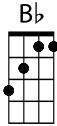
(Chorus) .. Around (C) here! (G)

(Bb) Something going (F) wrong around (C) here, (G)

(Bb) Something going (F) wrong around (C) here, (G)

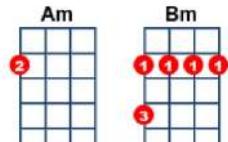
(Bb) Something going (F) wrong around (C) here, (G)

(Bb) Something going (F) wrong around.. (C)!

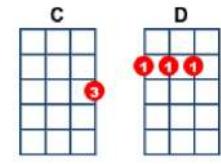


It Ain't Me Babe - Bob Dylan

Go [G] 'way from my [Am] window
[Bm] Leave at your own chosen [G] speed
I'm [Bm] not the one you [Am] want, babe
I'm [Bm] not the [D] one you [G] need
You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
Who's never [Bm] weak but always [Am] strong
To [Bm] protect you an' de-[Am]fend you
Whether [Bm] you are right or [Am] wrong
[C] Someone to open each and every [D] door

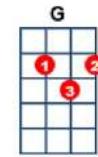


But it ain't [G] me, babe
[C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe



[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G]

Go [G] lightly from the [Am] ledge, babe
Go [Bm] lightly [D] on the [G] ground
I'm not the one you [Am] want, babe
I'll [Bm] only [D] let you [G] down
You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
Who will [Bm] promise never to [Am] part
Some-[Bm]one to close his [Am] eyes for you
Some-[Bm]one to close his [Am] heart
[C] Someone who will die for you an' [D] more



But it ain't [G] me, babe
[C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

Go [G] melt back into the [Am] night, babe
[Bm] Everything is made of [G] stone
There's [Bm] nothing in here [Am] moving
An' [Bm] anyway I'm [D] not [G] alone
You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
Who'll pick you [Bm] up each time you [Am] fall
To [Bm] gather flowers [Am] constantly
An' [Bm] to come each time you [Am] call
[C] A lover for your life an' nothing [D] more

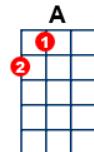
But it ain't [G] me, babe, [C] no, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

I Guess it doesn't Matter any More [G]

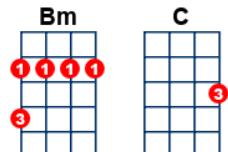
artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g>

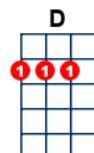
[G] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [D] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, [G] golly gee what have you done to me
Well I [D] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.



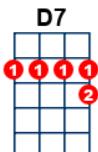
[G] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [D] held me tight each and every [D] night
Well, [G] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [Am] guess it doesn't [D] matter any [G] more. [Em]



[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'
I've [G] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [A] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [D-2] you. [D7] [D6] [D]



Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through
And [D] you won't matter any [G] more.

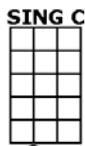


[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'
I've [G] done everything and now I'm [G] sick of trying
I've [A] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [D-2] you. [D7] [D6] [D]



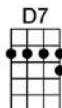
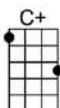
Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through
And [D] you won't matter any [G] more.

[D] You won't matter any [G] more
[D] [G] [C] [G]

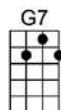


IT HAD TO BE YOU

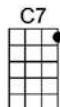
4/4 1...2...1234



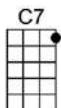
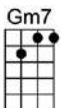
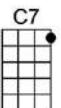
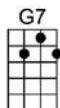
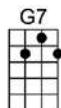
It had to be you, it had to be you



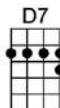
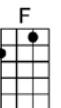
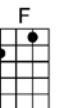
I wandered a-round and finally found somebody who



Could make me be true..... could make me feel blue



And even be glad, just to be sad, thinking of you.

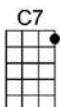
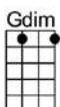


Some others I've seen

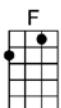
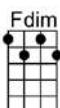
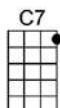
might never be mean



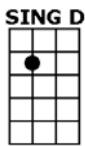
Might never be cross or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do



For nobody else gave me a thrill, with all your faults I love you still



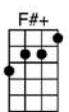
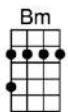
It had to be you, wonderful you, it had to be you.



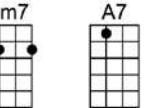
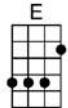
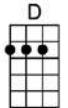
IT MIGHT AS WELL RAIN UNTIL SEPTEMBER

4/4 1...2...1234 (without intro) -Carole King/Gerry Goffin

Intro:

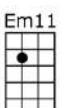
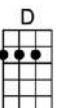
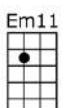
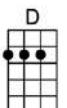


What should I write?

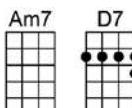
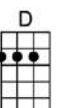
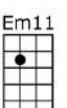
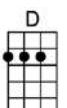


What can I say?

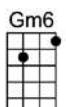
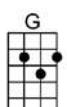
How can I tell you how much I miss you?



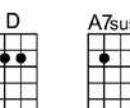
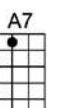
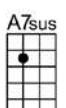
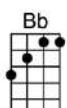
The weather here has been as nice as it can be



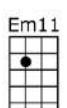
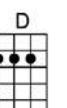
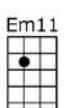
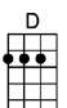
Although it doesn't really matter much to me



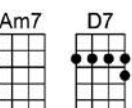
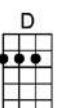
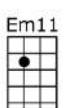
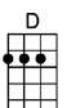
For all the fun I'll have while you're so far a-way



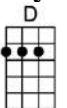
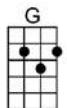
It might as well rain un-till Sep-tember



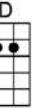
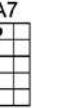
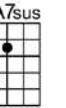
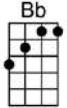
I don't need sunny skies for things I have to do



'Cause I stay home the whole day long and think of you

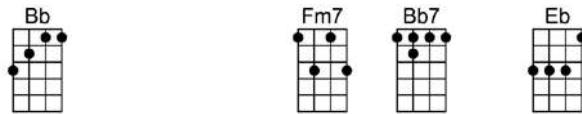


As far as I'm concerned each day's a rainy day



So It might as well rain un-till Sep-tember

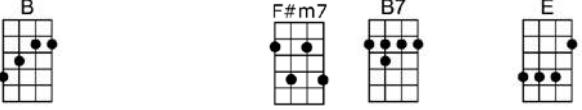
p.2. It Might As Well Rain Until September



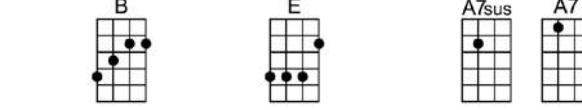
My friends look forward to their picnics on the beach



Yes everybody loves the summer-time



But you know darling while your arms are out of reach



The summer isn't any friend of mine,

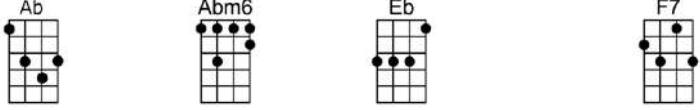
of mine



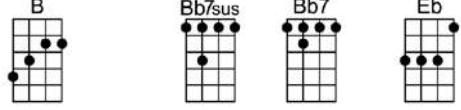
It doesn't matter whether skies are gray or blue



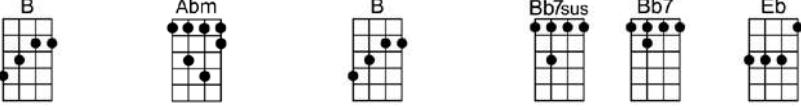
It's raining in my heart 'cause I can't be with you



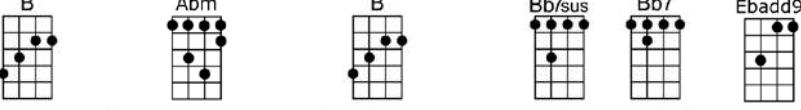
I'm only living for the day you're home to stay



So It might as well rain un-til Sep-tember



Sep-tember, Sep-tember, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tember



Sep-tember, Sep-tember, oh it might as well rain un-til Sep-tember

It Must Be Love – Madness

[intro] (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) I never (Am9) thought I'd miss you (Am) half as (Am9)much
As I (G)do (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4) (G)

(Am) And I never (Am9) thought I'd feel this (Am)way... the way I
(Am9)feel

About (G)you (Gsus4) (G) (C-C-C-D)

(Em) As soon as I (A7)wake up... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day

(Am/C) I know that it's (C+)you I need... to (C)take the blues away (D-D-D)
(D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)

[single strums]

(C-C)Nothing more... (D-D)nothing less... (Em)love is the best

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) How can it (Am9)be that we can... (Am) say so (Am9)much

[single strums]

Without (G-G-G)Words (G-G-G) (C-C-C-D) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (C-C-C-D)

[strumming]

(Am) Bless you and (Am9)bless me... (Am) bless the (Am9)bees

[single strums]

And the (G-G-G)Birds (G-G-G) (C-C-C-D) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (C-C-C-D)

[strumming]

(Em) I've got to be (A7)near you... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day

(Am/C) I couldn't be (C+)happy... (C)any other way (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)

[single strums]

(C-C)Nothing more... (D-D)nothing less... (Em)love is the best

[interlude]

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) | (G) (C) (G) (C)

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) | (G) (C) (G) (C) (C-D)

(Em) As soon as I (A7)wake up... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day

(Am/C) I know that it's (C+)you I need

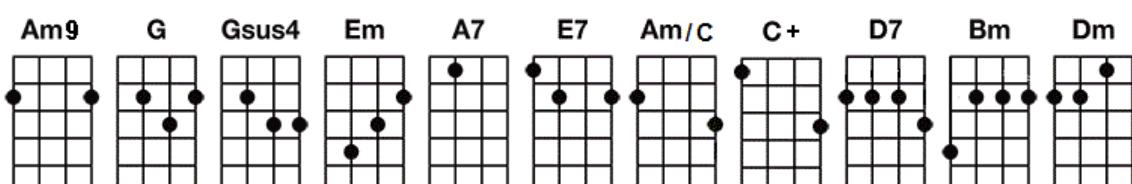
To (C)take the blues away (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)

[single strums]

(C-C)Nothing more... (D-D)nothing less... (Em)love is the best



Written by Labi Siffre

It's a heartache

It's a [F]heartache, nothing but a [Am]heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb]too late, hits you when you're [F]down[C]
It's a [F]fools' game, nothing but a [Am]fools' game
Standing in the [Bb]cold rain, feeling like a [F]clown[C]

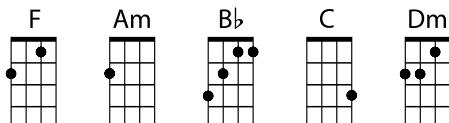
It's a [F]heartache, nothing but a [Am]heartache
Love him 'till your [Bb]arms break, then he'll let you [F]down[C]
It ain't [Bb]right with love to [C]share
When you [Am]find he doesn't [Dm]care for [C]you
It ain't [Bb]wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am]I depended [Dm]on [C]you

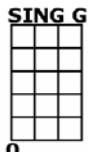
It's a [F]heartache, nothing but a [Am]heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb]too late, hits you when you're [F]down[C]
It's a [F]fools' game, nothing but a [Am]fools' game
Standing in the [Bb]cold rain, feeling like a [F]clown[C]

instrumental

It's a [F]heartache, nothing but a [Am]heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb]too late, hits you when you're [F]down[C]
It ain't [Bb]right with love to [C]share
When you [Am]find he doesn't [Dm]care for [C]you
It ain't [Bb]wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am]I depended [Dm]on [C]you

Oh It's a [F]heartache, nothing but a [Am]heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb]too late, hits you when you're [F]down[C]
It's a [F]fools' game, nothing but a [Am]fools' game
Standing in the [Bb]cold rain, feeling like a [F]clown[C]





IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

w. E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose
m. Harold Arlen

4/4 1...2...1234

Say, it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea

But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.

Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree

But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.

Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade.

Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.

It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be

But it wouldn't be make believe..... if you believed.....,

8

8

If you... be....lieved... in me.

8

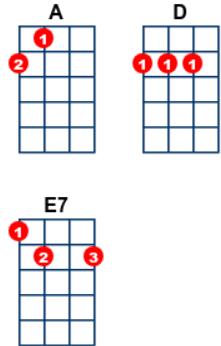
12 34 trips
123

Johnny B Goode

key:A, artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54_JA
Capo on 1st fret

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...



[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

He used to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An [D] engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by... they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And [A] you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
to [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode... [E7]* [A]*

Jolene – Dolly Parton

[intro] (Am)

Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you please don't take my (Am)man
Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)can

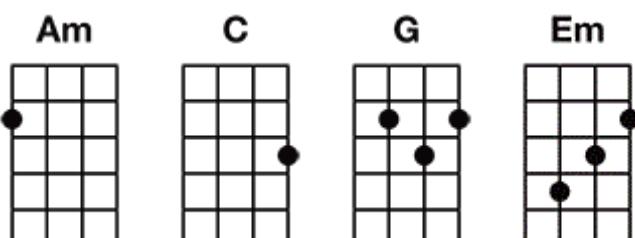
Your (Am)beauty is bey(C)ond compare with (G)flaming locks of
(Am)auburn hair
With (G)ivory skin and eyes of emerald (Am)green
Your (Am)smile is like a (C)breath of spring... your (G)voice is soft like
(Am)summer rain
And (G)I cannot compete with you Jo(Am)lene

He (Am)talks about you (C)in his sleep... and there's (G)nothing I can
(Am)do to keep
From (G)crying when he calls your name Jo(Am)lene
Now (Am)I can easily (C)understand how (G)you could easily (Am)take
my man
But you (G)don't know what he means to me Jo(Am)lene

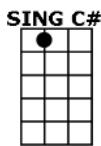
Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you please don't take my (Am)man
Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)can

(Am)You can have your (C)choice of men but (G)I could never
(Am)love again
(G)He's the only one for me Jo(Am)lene
I (Am)had to have this (C)talk with you... my (G)happiness
de(Am)pends on you
And what(G)ever you decide to do Jo(Am)lene

Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you please don't take my (Am)man
Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)can
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)ca-a-a-a-an



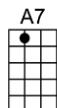
Written by Dolly Parton



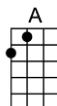
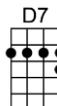
KANSAS CITY -Jerry Leiber/Mike Stoller

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

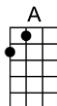
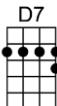
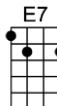
Intro: | | | | |



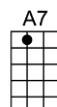
Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come



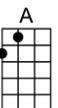
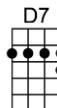
Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come



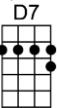
They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one



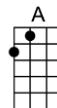
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, 12th Street and Vine



I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, 12th Street and Vine



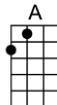
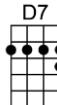
With my Kansas City baby, and a bottle of Kansas City wine



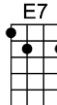
Well, I might take a train, I might take a plane,



But if I have to walk, I'm goin' just the same



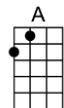
Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come



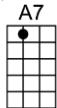
They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one

p.2. Kansas City

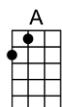
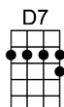
Instrumental verse



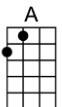
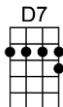
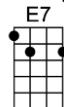
Now if I stay with that woman, I know I'm gonna die



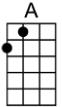
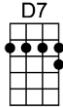
Gotta find a brand new baby, that's the reason why...



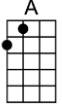
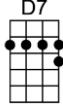
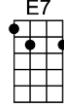
Goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come



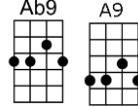
They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one



They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one



They got some crazy little women there, and I'm gonna get me one



Oh yeah!

Karma Chameleon – Culture Club

[intro] (Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb) x2

Desert (Bb)love in your (F)eyes all the (Bb)way
If I (Bb)listen to your (F)lie would you (Bb)say
I'm a (Eb)man... without con(F)viction
I'm a (Eb)man... who doesn't (F)know
How to (Eb)sell... a contra(F)diction
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Gm)go (F) [stop]

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma (Dm)karma chamele(Gm)on
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Bb)go-o-(F)oh
(Bb)Loving would be easy if your (Dm)colours were like my (Gm)dream
Red gold and (Cm)green... red gold and (Bb)gree-ee-(F)een

Didn't (Bb)hear your wicked (F)words every (Bb)day
And you (Bb)used to be so (F)sweet I heard you (Bb)say
That my (Eb)love... was an add(F)iction
When we (Eb)cling... our love is (F)strong
When you (Eb)go... you're gone for(F)ever
You string a(Cm)long... you string a(Gm)long (F) [stop]

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma (Dm)karma chamele(Gm)on
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Bb)go-o-(F)oh
(Bb)Loving would be easy if your (Dm)colours were like my (Gm)dream
Red gold and (Cm)green... red gold and (Bb)gree-ee-(F)een

(Eb)Every day... is like sur(Dm)vival
(Cm)You're my lover, not my ri-i-i(Gm)val
(Eb)Every day... is like sur(Dm)vival
(Cm)You're my lover, not my (Gm)ri(F)val [stop]

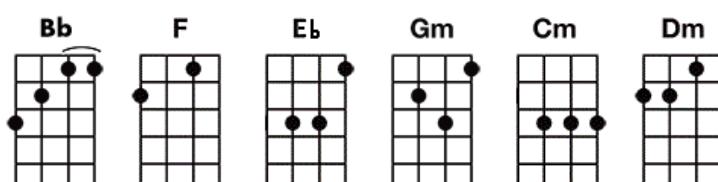
[kazoo/harmonica solo]

(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

I'm a (Eb)man... without con(F)viction
I'm a (Eb)man... who doesn't (F)know
How to (Eb)sell... a contra(F)diction
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Gm)go (F) [stop]

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma (Dm)karma chamele(Gm)on
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Bb)go-o-(F)oh
(Bb)Loving would be easy if your (Dm)colours were like my (Gm)dream
Red gold and (Cm)green... red gold and (Bb)gree-ee-(F)een
(Bb – single strum)



Written by Boy George, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Kids in America – Kim Wilde

[intro] (A)

(A) Looking out a dirty old window... down below the cars in the city go
(G) Rushing by... I (F)sit here a(G)lone and I
(D) Wonder why
(A) Friday night and everyone's moving... I can feel the heat but it's shooting
(G) Heading down... I (F)search for the (G)beat in this
(D) Dirty town
(Down town the young ones are going (E) down town the young ones are growing)

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (*whoa-(F)-oh*) we're the kids in A(C)merica
(*whoa-oh*)
(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

(A) Bright lights the music gets faster... look boy, don't check on your watch,
not
A(G)nother glance... I'm (F)not leaving (G)now, honey
(D) Not a chance
(A) Hot-shot, give me no problems... much later baby you'll be saying
(G) Never mind... you (F)know life is (G)cruel, life is
(D) Never kind
(Kind hearts don't make a new story (E) kind hearts don't grab any glory)

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (*whoa-(F)-oh*) we're the kids in A(C)merica
(*whoa-oh*)
(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

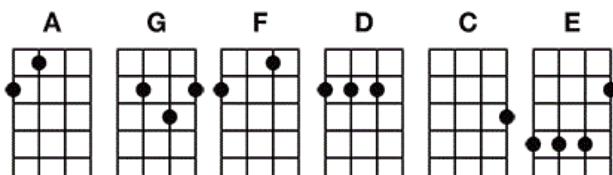
(A) Na na na (C)na-na na-na... (G) na na na (F)na-na na (*sing!*)
(A) Na na na (C)na-na na-na... (G) na na na (F)na-na naaaaaaa
(F-G)

(A) Come closer, honey that's better... got to get a brand new experience
(G) Feeling right... oh (F)don't try to (G)stop baby
(D) Hold me tight
(A) Outside a new day is dawning... outside suburbia's sprawling
(G) Everywhere... I (F)don't want to (G)go baby...
(D) New York to East California (E) there's a new wave coming I warn ya

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (*whoa-(F)-oh*) we're the kids in A(C)merica
(*whoa-oh*)
(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

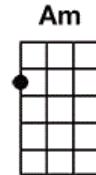
(A) Na na na (C)na-na na-na... (G) na na na (F)na-na na (*sing!*)
(A) Na na na (C)na-na na-na... (G) na na na (F)na-na naaaaaaa
(F-G)

(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica
(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica
(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica
(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica
(A – **single strum**)

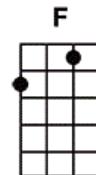


Killing Me Softly with his Song- Roberta Flack

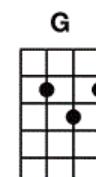
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F)fingers
(G) Singing my life with his (C)words
(Am) Killing me softly with (D)his song
Killing me (G)softly with (F)his song
Telling my (C)whole life with (F)his words
Killing me (Bb)softly
With his (A)song



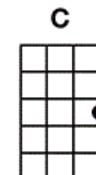
(Dm) I heard he (G)sang a good song
(C) I heard he (F)had a style
(Dm) And so I (G)came to see him and
(Am) Listen for a while
(Dm) And there he (G)was this young boy
(C) A stranger (E)to my eyes



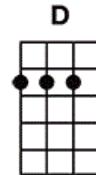
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F)fingers
(G) Singing my life with his (C)words
(Am) Killing me softly with (D)his song
Killing me (G)softly with (F)his song
Telling my (C)whole life with (F)his words
Killing me (Bb)softly
With his (A)song



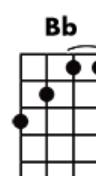
(Dm) I felt all (G)flushed with fever
(C) Embarrassed (F)by the crowd
(Dm) I felt he (G)found my letters and
(Am) Read each one out loud
(Dm) I prayed that (G)he would finish
(C) But he just (E)kept right on



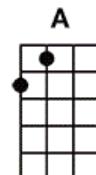
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F)fingers
(G) Singing my life with his (C)words
(Am) Killing me softly with (D)his song
Killing me (G)softly with (F)his song
Telling my (C)whole life with (F)his words
Killing me (Bb)softly
With his (A)song



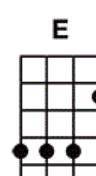
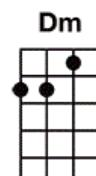
(Dm) He sang as (G)if he knew me
(C) In all my (F)dark despair
(Dm) And then he (G)looked right through me as
(Am) If I wasn't there
(Dm) And he just (G)kept on singing
(C) Singing (E)clear and strong



(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F)fingers
(G) Singing my life with his (C)words
(Am) Killing me softly with (D)his song
Killing me (G)softly with (F)his song
Telling my (C)whole life with (F)his words
Killing me (Bb)softly
With his (A)song



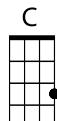
Written by Charles Fox, Normal Gimbel



...

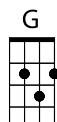
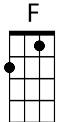
Kindling (Fickle Flame) - Elbow

C F x 2



[Verse 1]

C F
Had a circular saw blade
C F
Where I should have had a heart (You kept your boat afloat for so long)
C F
I was trusted, I adored her
C F
And I tore it all apart (I saw you try and stop the sunset on your own)
F F
Twin moons on a millpond
C F
From a tumbledown barn (I'll forever want your ancient silver gravity)
G F C F
I can still taste the heat of the sun on her skin in my arms



C F

[Verse 2]

C F
I could fold to the cold of
C F
These January streets (Keep your hand around the fickle flame of morning after)
C F
But your smile in the half-light was
C F
Pure pillow print cheek (An angel tangled in the very cloths of heaven)
F F
I will be far away for a while
C F
But my heart's staying put
G F C F
Warming and guarding and guiding the one that I love
G F C F
Warming and guarding and guiding the one that I love

C F

[Verse 3]

C F
The silence and the waiting
C F
and the rush of all aboard
C
Fifty souls to a carriage
F C F
I'm trying hard to be ignored
F F
Then my telephone shakes into life
C F
and I see your name
G F C F
And the wheat fields explode into gold either side of the train
G F C F
And the wheat fields explode into gold either side of the train
G F
And the wheat fields explode into gold

C F C

King of the Road – Roger Miller

(A) Trailers for (D)sale or rent
(E7) Rooms to let (A)fifty cents
No phone, no (D)pool, no pets
(E7 – single strum) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(A) Two hours of (D)pushing broom buys an
(E7) Eight by twelve (A)four bit room, I'm a
Man of (D)means by no means
(E7) King of the (A)road

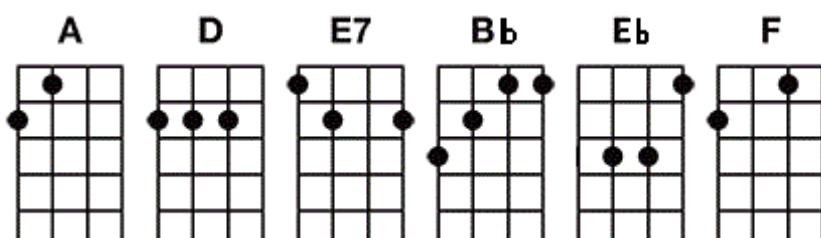
(A) Third boxcar (D)midnight train
(E7) Destination (A)Bangor, Maine
Old worn out (D)suit and shoes
(E7 – single strum) I don't pay no union dues, I smoke
(A) Old stogies (D)I have found
(E7) Short, but not (A)too big around, I'm a
(A) Man of (D)means by no means
(E7) King of the (A)road

[key change]

I know (Bb)every engineer on (Eb)every train
(F) All their children (Bb)all of their names
And every handout in (Eb)every town
(F – single strum) Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

(Bb) Trailers for (Eb)sale or rent
(F) Rooms to let (Bb)fifty cents
No phone, no (Eb)pool, no pets
(F) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(Bb) Two hours of (Eb)pushing broom buys an
(F) Eight by twelve (Bb)four bit room, I'm a
(Bb) Man of (Eb)means by no means
(F-F-stop) King of the road



Written by Roger Miller

Kiss Me - Sixpence None The Richer

(D) (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7) x2

(D) Kiss me..

(Dmaj7) Out of the bearded barley

(D7) Nightly..

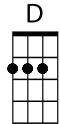
(Dmaj7) beside the green, green

(D) Grass. Swing, swing..

(Dmaj7) Swing the spinning step

(D7) You wear those shoes and I will

(G) Wear that dress



(Chorus)

(Em) Kiss (A)me

(D) Beneath the (Bm)milky twilight

(Em) Lead (A)me

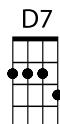
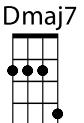
(D) Out on the (D7)moonlit floor

(G) Lift you (A)open hand

(D) Strike up the (F#m)band, and make the (Bm)fireflies dance -
(A)Silver moon (G)sparkling

(Asus4) (A)

So kiss me(D) (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)



(D) Kiss me..

(Dmaj7) Down by the broken tree house

(D7) Swing me..

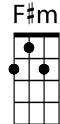
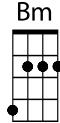
(Dmaj7) Upon its hanging

(D) Tire. Bring, bring..

(Dmaj7) Bring your flowered hat

(D7) We'll take the trail marked on your

(G) Father's map



(Chorus)

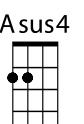
(same style as chorus)

(Em) (A)

(D) (Bm)

(Em) (A)

(D) (D7)



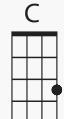
(Chorus)

So kiss me(D) (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)

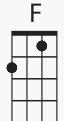
So kiss me(D)

Kokomo - The Beach Boys

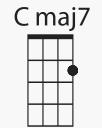
C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya
F



Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go, Jamaica

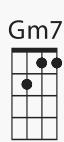


Verse 1 C Cmaj7
Off the Florida Keys

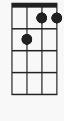


Gm7 F
There's a place called Kokomo

Fm C D7 G7
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all

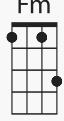


C Cmaj7
Bodies in the sand



Gm7 F
Tropical drink melting in your hand

Fm C D7 G7
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band



C
Down in Kokomo



****Chorus**** Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya to



F
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

C F
Key Largo, Montego, ooh I wanna take her down to Kokomo
baby why don't we go

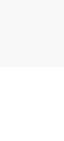


Fm C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow

Am D7
That's where we wanna go



G7 C
Way down in Kokomo



|
C
Mar-tinique, that Monserate mystique

Verse 2 C Cmaj7

We'll put out to sea

Gm7 F
And we'll perfect our chemistry

Fm C D7 G7
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity

C Cmaj7
Afternoon delight

Gm7 F
Cocktails and moonlit nights

Fm C D7 G7
That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high

C
Way down in Kokomo

(Chorus)

C
Port Au-Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse

Verse 3 C Cmaj7

Everybody knows

Gm7 F
A little place like Kokomo

Fm C D7 G7
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all

C
Go down to Kokomo

(Chorus x 2)

Lady Madonna – The Beatles

[intro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)children at your (D)feet
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?
(A)Who finds the (D)money (A)when you pay the (D)rent
(A)Did you think that (D)money was (F)heav(G)en (A)sent

(Dm)Friday night arrives without a (G)suitcase
(C)Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am)nun
(Dm)Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7)bootlace
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)baby at your (D)breast
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)feed (G)the (A)rest

[interlude]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am)baa ba bah ba -bah
(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)lying on the (D)bed
(A)Listen to the (D)music playing (F)in (G)your (A)head

[interlude]

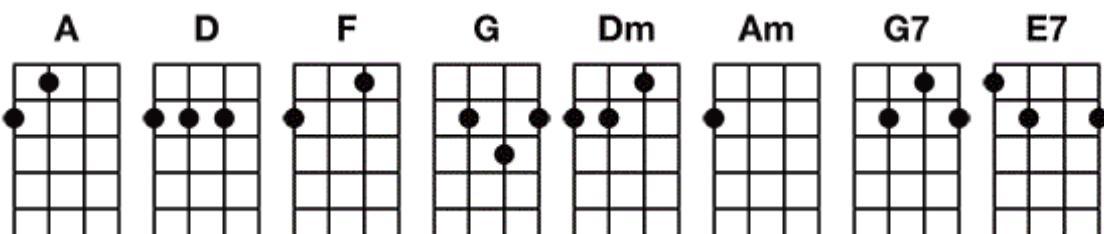
(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm)Tuesday afternoon is never (G)ending
(C)Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am)come
(Dm)Thursday night your stockings needed (G7)mending
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?

[outro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (single strum for F-G-A)



Written by John Lennon, Paul McCartney

Last Night

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jMNNrdH-tNM>

The Traveling Wilburys

Intro [C] [F] [C] [G]

She was [C]there at the [F]bar, [C] she [G]heard my gui[C]tar [F] [C] [G]
She was [C]long and [F]tall, [C] she was the [G]queen of them [C]all [F] [C] [G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]

She was [C]dark and dis [F]creet, [C] she was [G]light on her [C]feet [F] [C] [G]
We went [C]up to her [F]room [C] and she [G]lowered the [C]boom [F] [C] [G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]

Bridge 1:

[Am]Down below they danced and sang in the street
While up above the walls were steaming with [G]heat [G7]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]

I was [C]feeling no [F]pain, [C] feeling [G]good in my [C]brain [F] [C] [G]
I [C]looked in her [F]eyes, [C] they were [G]full of sur[C]prise [F] [C] [G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]

Bridge 2:

I [Am]asked her to marry me she smiled and pulled out a knife
The party's just beginning she said, it's your money or your [G]life [G7]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]

Now I'm [C]back at the [F]bar, [C] she went a [G]little too [C]far [F] [C] [G]
She [C]done me [F]wrong, [C] all I [G]got is this [C]song [F] [C] [G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]
[C]Last [F]night, [C] [G]thinking about [C]last [F]night [C][G]



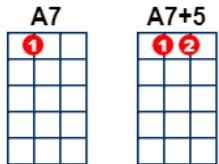
Lazy Bones [C]

artist:Paul Robeson , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

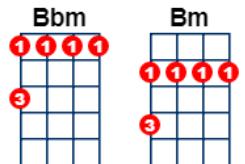
Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h-cCgQIpVo>

As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice
(I suppose) [C] ev'ry[F]thing is [C] nice

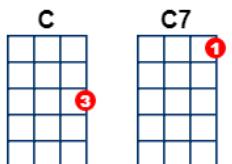
As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine
[C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine



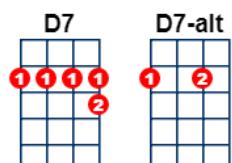
You got no [A7] time to work, you got [A7+5] no time to [A7] play
You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life[Bbm]long [D7] day
But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I[A7] say
[D7] You just made that w-[G7] a- [Gdim] ay [G7]



[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,
[C] How ya spect to get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,
[D7-alt] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] sun.

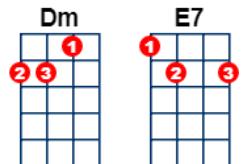


[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,
[D7-alt] Sleeping in the [G7] noonday [C] shade.

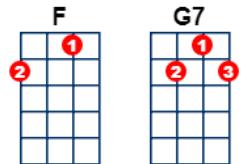


CHORUS:

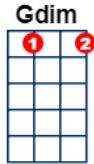
When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying,
I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying, the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]
[F] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [G7] wishing,
The [D7-alt] fish don't grab at your I [G7] i [Gdim] ine [G7] line.

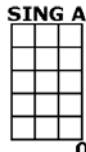


[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,
[D7-alt] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.



CHORUS



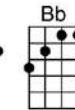
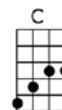
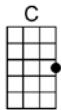
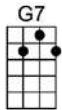


LAZY RIVER

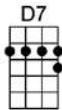
4/4 1...2...1234



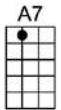
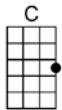
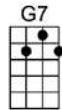
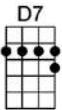
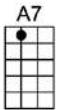
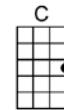
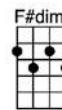
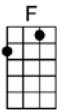
Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



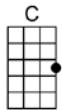
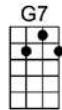
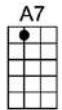
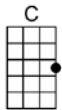
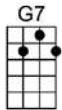
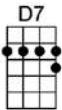
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me



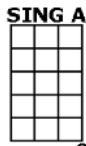
Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.



Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,



Up a lazy river.....without a paddle, up..... a lazy river..... with me



LEAN ON ME-Bill Withers
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow.

But if we are wise, we know that there's always to-mor - row.

Lean on me when you're not strong, I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on

For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

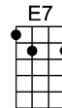
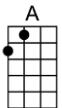
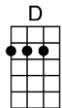
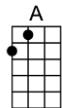
Please swallow your pride, if I have things you need to borrow

For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show.

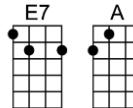
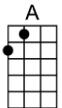
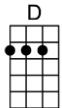
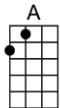
You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand, we all need somebody to lean on.

I just might have a problem that you'll under-stand, we all need somebody to lean on.

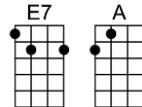
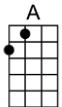
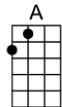
p.2. Lean On Me



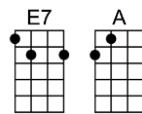
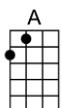
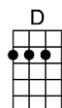
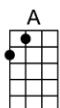
Lean on me when you're not strong, I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on



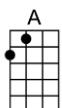
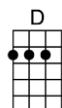
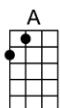
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.



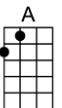
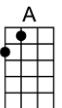
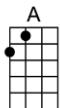
You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand, we all need somebody to lean on.



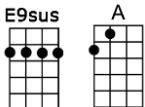
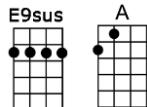
I just might have a problem that you'll under-stand, we all need somebody to lean on.



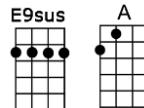
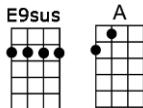
If there is a load you have to bear, that you can't carry



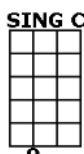
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load, if you just call me.



(Call me) if you need a friend (Call me) call me



(Call me) if you ever need a friend, Call me!



LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE

w.m. John Denver
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn', taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.

Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry.

CHORUS:

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me

Hold me like you'll never let me go

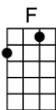
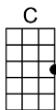
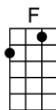
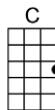
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

p.2. Leavin' On a Jet Plane

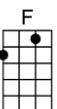
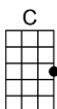
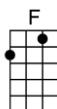
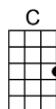


Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you

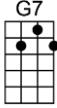
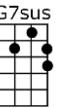
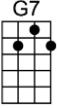
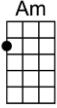


When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

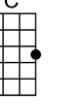
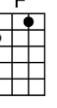
CHORUS



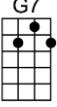
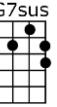
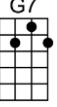
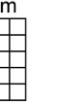
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you



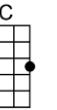
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way



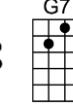
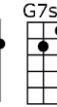
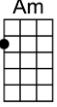
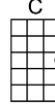
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone



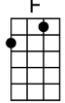
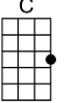
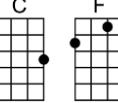
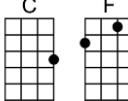
A-bout the times I won't have to say



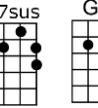
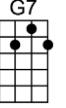
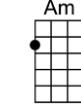
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me



Hold me like you'll never let me go



'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again



Oh, babe, I hate to go.

(repeat last 2 lines)

Let it Be (abridged) – The Beatles

When I (**C**)find myself in (**G**)times of trouble
(**Am**)Mother Mary (**F**)comes to me
(**C**)Speaking words of (**G**)wisdom
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)
And (**C**)in my hour of (**G**)darkness
She is sta-(**Am**)-anding right in (**F**)front of me
(**C**)Speaking words of (**G**)wisdom
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)

Let it (**Am**)be, let it be (**G**)
Let it (**F**)be, let it (**C**)be
(**C**)Whisper words of (**G**)wisdom
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)

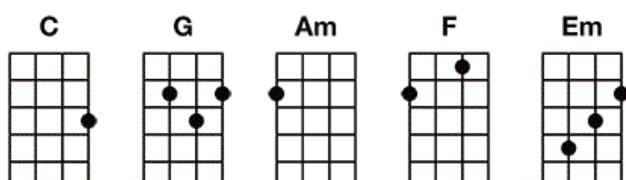
And (**C**)when the broken (**G**)hearted people
(**Am**)Living in the (**F**)world agree
(**C**)There will be an (**G**)answer
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)
For (**C**)though they may be par(**G**)ted
There is (**Am**)still a chance that (**F**)they will see
(**C**)There will be an (**G**)answer
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)

Let it (**Am**)be, let it be (**G**)
Let it (**F**)be, let it (**C**)be
Yeah (**C**)there will be an (**G**)answer
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)

Let it (**Am**)be, let it be (**G**)
Let it (**F**)be, let it (**C**)be
(**C**)Whisper words of (**G**)wisdom
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)

And (**C**)when the night is (**G**)cloudy
There is (**Am**)still a light that (**F**)shines on me
(**C**)Shine until to(**G**)morrow
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)
I (**C**)wake up to the (**G**)sound of music
(**Am**)Mother Mary (**F**)comes to me
(**C**)Speaking words of (**G**)wisdom
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)

Let it (**Am**)be, let it be (**G**)
Let it (**F**)be, let it (**C**)be
(**C**)Whisper words of (**G**)wisdom
Let it (**F**)be (**Em-Dm-C**)



Written by John Lennon, Paul McCartney

Let it Go – Frozen*

[intro] (Em) (C) (D) (Asus4-Am) | (Em) (C) (D) (Asus4-A)

The (Em)snow glows white on the (C)mountain tonight
Not a (D)footprint... to be se(Asus4-)en (-Am)
A (Em)kingdom of iso(C)lation... and it (D)looks like... I'm the
queen(Asus4-A)

(Em) The wind is (C)howling like this (D)swirling storm
insi(Asus4)ide(Am)

(Em) Couldn't keep it (D)in... Heaven knows I (Asus4) tried (A)
(D) Don't let them in, don't let them see(C)
Be the good girl you always have to be(D)
Conceal, don't feel... don't let them (C)know
Well, now they know [stop]

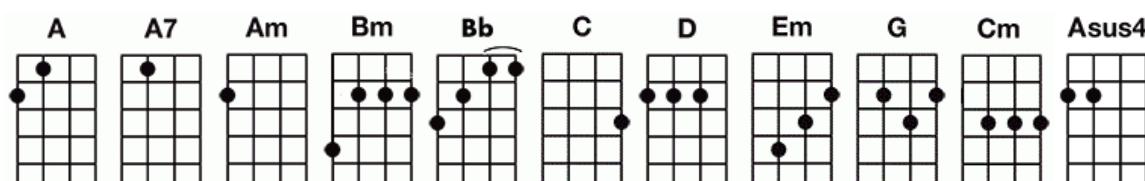
Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... can't (Em)hold it back any(C)more
Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... turn a(Em)way and slam the (C)door
(G)I don't ca-(D)-re... what they're (Em)going to sa-(C)-ay
Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)on.
The (C – single strum)cold never bothered me anyway.

(G) (D) (Em) It's funny how some (C)distance
Makes (D)everything seem (Am)small
And the (Em)fears that once con(D)trolled me... can't (Asus4)get to me at
(A)all
(D) It's time to see what I can (C)do
to test the limits and break (D)through
No right, no wrong, no rules for me-(C)-ee
I'm free [stop]

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... I am (Em)one with the wind and (C)sky
Let it (G)go, let it (D)go... you'll (Em)never see me (C)cry
(G)Here I (D)stand... and (Em)here I'll (C)stay
Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)on
(C)
(C) My power flurries through the air into the ground
(C) My soul is spiraling in frozen fractals all around
(D) And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast
(Em) I'm never (C)going back... the (D)past is in the (Am)past (C) (stop)

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... and I'll (Em)rise like the break of (C)dawn.
Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... that (Em)perfect girl is (C)gone
(G)Here I (D)stand... in the (Em)light of (C)day (Cm)

Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)o-o-on (Bb)
The (C – single strum)cold never bothered me anyway



The Letter – The Box Tops

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F)aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7)fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter

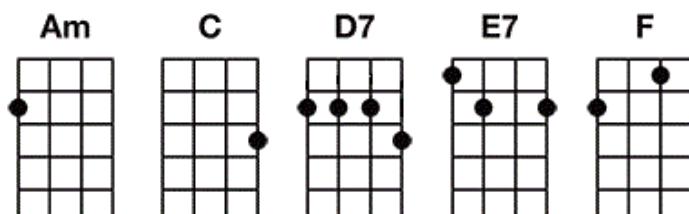
I (Am)don't care how much money I (F)gotta spend
(C)Got to get back to (D7)baby again
(Am)Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter (**extra Am**)

Well, she (C)wrote me a (G)letter, said she (F)couldn't (C)live
With(G)out me no more
(C)Listen mister, (G)can't you see I (F)got to get (C)back
To my (G)baby once-a more (**E7 – single strum**) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F)aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7)fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter (**extra Am**)

Well, she (C)wrote me a (G)letter, said she (F)couldn't (C)live
With(G)out me no more
(C)Listen mister, (G)can't you see I (F)got to get (C)back
To my (G)baby once-a more (**E7 – single strum**) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F)aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7)fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter



Written by Wayne Carson

Lightning Bolt - Jake Bugg

[C] [G-F] x 4



[Verse 1]

[C]Morning, it's an[G]other [F]pure grey [C]morning
[G]Don't know what the [F]day is [C]holding
When I [G]get up[F]tight
And I [C]walk right into the [G]path of a [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C] [G-F]



[Verse 2]

[C]Sirens of an [G]ambul[F]ance comes [C]howling
Right thr[G]ough the [F]centre of [C]town and
No one [G]blinks an [F]eye
And I [C]look up to the sky for the [G]path of a [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C] [G-F]



[Verse 3]

[C]Met her as the [G]angels [F]parted [C]for her
But she [G]only [F]brought me [C]torture
But [G]that's what [F]happens
When it's [C]you who's standing in the [G]path of a [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C]

[Chorus]

[F]Everyone I see just walks the walk with gritted teeth
But I just [C]staaand by and I wait my time
They say you [F]gotta toe the line they want the water not the wine
But when I [C]see the signs I [G]jump on that [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C] [G-F] x 3

[Verse 4]

[C]Chances, people [G]tell you [F]not to take [C]chances
When they [G]tell you there [F]aren't any [C]answers
And [G]I was starting to [F]agree
But I [C]awoke suddenly in the [G]path of a [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C] [G-F]

[Verse 5]

[C]Fortune, people [G]talking [F]all about [C]fortune
Do you [G]make it or [F]does it just [C]call you
In the [G]blinking of an [F]eye
Just an[C]other passer by in the [G]path of a [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C]

[Chorus]

[F]Everyone I see just walks the walk with gritted teeth
But I just [C]staaand by and I wait my time
They say you [F]gotta toe the line they want the water not the wine
But when I [C]see the signs I [G]jump on that [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C] [G-F] x 3

[Verse 6]

It was [C]silent, I was [G]lying [F]back gazing [C]skyward
When the [G]mom[F]ent got [C]shattered
I rem[G]embered what she [F]said
And [C]then she fled in the [G]path of a [F]lightning [C]bolt [G-F]
[C] [G-F] x 2
[C]

The Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens

[intro – no chords]

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(**F**)In the jungle, the (**Bb**)mighty jungle
The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night
(**F**)In the jungle, the (**Bb**)quiet jungle
The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night

[chorus]

[the women sing]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

[while the men sing]

A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh

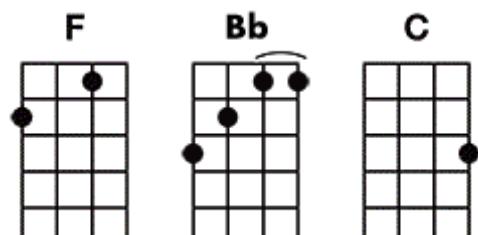
(**F**)Near the village, the (**Bb**)peaceful village
The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night
(**F**)Near the village, the (**Bb**)peaceful village
The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night

[chorus]

(**F**)Hush my darling, don't (**Bb**)fear my darling
The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night
(**F**)Hush my darling, don't (**Bb**)fear my darling
The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night

[chorus]

[fade out]



Written by Solomon Linda, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, George David Weiss, Albert Stanton

Little Lion Man – Mumford & Sons

[intro] (Dm) (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm)Weep for yourself my man, you'll never be what is in your (F)heart

(Dm)Weep little lion man, you're not as brave as you were at the (F)start

(C)Rate yourself and rake yourself, (Bb)take all the courage you have (F)left

(C)Wasted on fixing all the (Bb)problems that you made in your own (F)head

[single strums]

But it was (Dm)not your (Bb)fault but (F)mine... and it was (Dm)your heart

(Bb)on the (F)line

I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time... didn't I, my (C)dear?

Didn't I my (Dm)dear (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm)Tremble for yourself, my man, you know that you have seen this all be(F)fore

(Dm)Tremble little lion man, you'll never settle any of your (F)scores

Your (C)grace is wasted in your face, your (Bb)boldness stands alone among the

(F)wreck

(C)Learn from your mother or else (Bb)spend your days biting your own (F)neck

But it was (Dm)not your (Bb)fault but (F)mine... and it was (Dm)your heart

(Bb)on the (F)line

I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time... didn't I, my (C)dear

But it was (Dm)not your (Bb)fault but (F)mine... and it was (Dm)your heart

(Bb)on the (F)line

I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time... didn't I, my (C)dear

(Dm) (F)

(Dm) (F)

(C) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

(C) (F) (Bb) (Bb) Ah-ah-

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (1)

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (2)

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (3)

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (4)

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (5) [sung higher]

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah (6) [sung higher]

But it was (Dm – stop)not your fault but (F - resume)mine

And it was (Dm)your heart (Bb)on the (F)line

I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time

Didn't I, my (C)dear

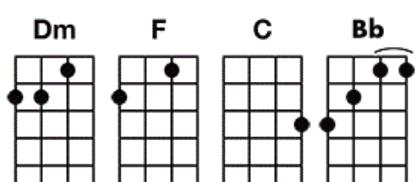
But it was (Dm – single strum, then stop)not your fault but mine

And it was your heart on the line

I really fucked it up this time

Didn't I, my dear?

[slowly]... Didn't I my (F - single strum)dear?



Written by Mumford & Sons

The Loco-motion – Little Eva

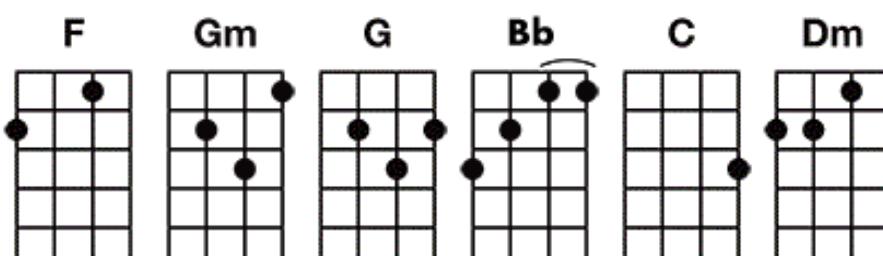
(F) Everybody's doin' a (Dm)brand new dance now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
I (F)know you'll get to like it if you (Dm)give it a chance now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
My (Bb)little baby si-ster can (Gm)do it with ease
It's (Bb)easier than learning your (G)a b c's
So (F)come on, come on (C)do-o-o the loco-motion with me

(F) You gotta swing your hips now
(Bb) Come on baby
Jump (F)up... mmm jump back
Well I (C)think you got the knack, whoah-oh

(F)Now that you can do-o it... (Dm)let's make a chain now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
A (F)chug-a chug-a motion like a (Dm)railroad train now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
(Bb)Do it nice and easy now (Gm)don't lose control
A (Bb)little bit of rhythm and a (G)lot of soul
So (F)come on, come on... (C)do the loco-motion with me

(F) (F) | (Bb) (Bb) | (F) (F) | (C) (C)Hey yay yay yeah

(F)Move around the floor in a (Dm)loco-motion
(F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
(F)Do it holding hands if a-(Dm)you get the notion
(F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
There's (Bb)never been a dance that's (Gm)so easy to do
It (Bb)even makes you happy when you're (G)feeling blue
So (F)come on, come on... (C)do the loco-motion
(F)Come on come on... (C)do the loco-motion with
(F)Me [cha cha cha]



Written by Gerry Goffin, Carole King

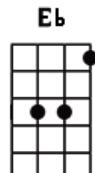
Lola – The Kinks

[intro] (E_b) (E_b) (E_b-E_b-E_b-E_b) (F-F) (G)

I (G)met her in a club down in old Soho where you
(C)Drink champagne and it (F)tastes just like cherry
(G)Cola... C-O-L-A (C)cola
She (G)walked up to me and asked me to dance
I (C)asked her her name and in a (F)dark brown voice she said
(G)Lola... L-O-L-A (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (E_b)Lola (E_b-E_b-E_b-E_b-F-F-G)
(G)

(G)Well I'm not the world's most physical guy but when she
(C)Squeezed me tight she nearly (F)broke my spine
Oh my (G)Lola... La la la la (C)Lola
Well (G)I'm not dumb but I can't understand whey she
(C)Walked like a woman but (F)talked like a man oh my
(G)Lola... La la la la (C)Lola (F) La la la la (E_b)Lola (E_b-E_b-E_b-E_b-F-F-G)
(G)

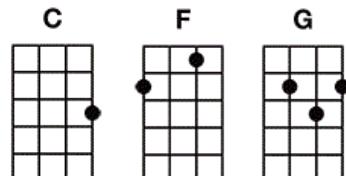
Well we (D7)drank champagne and danced all night
(A)Under electric candlelight
She (C)picked me up and sat me on her knee
And (C7)said, "Dear boy won't you come home with me?"



Well (G)I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I
(C)Looked in her eyes, well I (F)almost fell for my
(G)Lola... Lo lo lo lo (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (E_b)Lola (E_b-E_b-E_b-E_b-F-F-G)
(G)Lola... Lo lo lo lo (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (E_b)Lola (E_b-E_b-E_b-E_b-F-F-G)
(G)

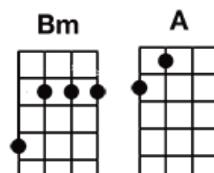
[change rhythm]

I (C)pushed (G)her a(D7)way
I (C)walked (G)to the (D7)door
I (C)fell (G)to the (D7)floor
I got (G)down (Bm)on my (Em)knees
Then (D7)I looked at her and she at me...

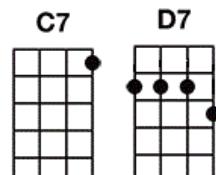


[back to normal rhythm]

Well (G)that's the way that I want it to stay and I
(C)always want it to (F)be that way for my
(G)Lola... La la la la (C)Lola
(G)Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a
(C)mixed up muddled up (F)shook up world except for
(G)Lola... la la la la (C)Lola



Well (D7)I left home just a week before
And (A)I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But (C)Lola smiled and took me by the hand
And (C7)said, "Dear boy, gonna make you a man."



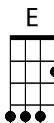
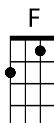
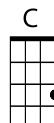
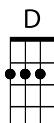
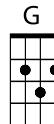
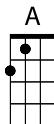
Well (G)I'm not the world's most masculine man but
I (C)know what I am and I'm (F)glad I'm a man and so is
(G)Lola... lo lo lo lo (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (E_b)Lola (E_b-E_b-E_b-E_b-F-F-G)
(G)Lola... lo lo lo lo (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (E_b)Lola (E_b-E_b-E_b-E_b-F-F-G)

Written by Ray Davies

The Look - Roxette

[Verse 1]

(A)Walking like a man, hitting like a hammer
She's a (G)juvenile scam, never was a quitter
(D)Tasty like a raindrop,
She's got the (A)look
(A)Heavenly bound, cause heaven's got a number
When she's (G)spinning me around, kissing is a color
Her (D)loving is a wild dog
She's got the (A)look



[Chorus]

She's got the (A)look (She's got the look)
She's got the (A)look (She's got the look)
What in the (C)world can make a (G)brown-eyed girl turn (A)blue
When (C)everything I'll ever (G)do I'll do for (A)you
(A)And I go (F)la la la la (G)la, she's got the look(A)

[Verse 2]

(A)Fire in the ice, naked to the T-bone
Is a (G)lover's disguise, banging on the head drum
(D)Shaking like a mad bull
She's got the (A)look
(A)Swaying to the band, moving like a hammer
She's a (G)miracle man, loving is the ocean
(D)Kissing is the wet sand
She's got the (A)look

[Chorus]

(A)She's got the look (She's got the look)
(A)She's got the look (She's got the look)
What in the (C)world can make a (G)brown-eyed girl turn (A)blue
When (C)everything I'll ever (G)do I'll do for (A)you
(A)And I go (F)la la la la (G)la, she's got the look(A)
(A)Ow!

[Bridge]

E A E A
G - D A G - D A A A

(spoken)

(A)Walking like a man, hitting like a hammer
She's a (G)juvenile scam, never was a quitter
(A)Tasty like a raindrop,
She's got the (G)look - she goes

(A)Na na na na, na na na na na na
(G)Na na na na, na na na na na na
(D)Na na na na na na, She's got the (A)look

[Chorus]

What in the (C)world can (G)make you so (A)blue
When (C)everything I'll ever (G)do I'll do for (A)you
(A)And I go (F)la la la la (G)la (stop, 2, 3, 4)

[Coda x 3]

(A)Na na na na, na na na na na na
(G)Na na na na, na na na na na na
(D)Na na na na na na, She's got the (A)look

Losing My Religion – REM

[intro]

(Dm) (F) (F) (F) (G) (Am) (Am) (Am) x2

(G) Oh (Am) life, it's bigger... (Em) it's bigger than you
And you are (Am) not me... the lengths that I will (Em) go to
The distance in your (Am) eyes (Am) (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm) Much... I set it (G) up

That's me in the (Am) corner... that's me in the (Em) spot... light
Losing my re(Am) ligion... trying to (Em) keep... up with you
And I (Am) don't know if I can do it... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm) Much... I haven't said e(G)nough

I (G) thought that I (Dm) heard you (F) laughing... I (Dm) thought that I
(G) heard you (Am) sing
I (F) think I thought I (Dm) saw (G) you (Am) try (G)

Every (Am) whisper... of every waking (Em) hour
I'm choosing my con(Am)fessions... trying to (Em) keep an eye on you
Like a (Am) hurt, lost and blinded fool... fool... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm) Much... I set it (G) up

Consider (Am) this... consider this, the (Em) hint of the century
Consider (Am) this... the slip... that (Em) brought me to my knees, failed
(Am) What if all these fantasies come... (Em) flailing around
Now I've (Dm) said... too (G) much

I (G) thought that I (Dm) heard you (F) laughing... I (Dm) thought that I
(G) heard you (Am) sing
I (F) think I thought I (Dm) saw (G) you (Am) try (G)

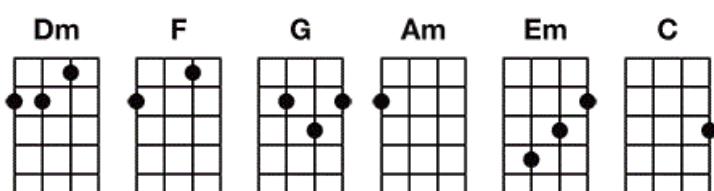
(Am) (G) (F) (G)

But (C – single strum) that was just a (Dm – single strum) dream
That (C – single strum) was just a (Dm – single strum) dream

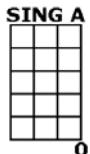
That's me in the (Am) corner... that's me in the (Em) spot... light
Losing my re(Am) ligion... trying to (Em) keep... up with you
And I (Am) don't know if I can do it... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm) Much... I haven't said e(G)nough

I (G) thought that I (Dm) heard you (F) laughing... I (Dm) thought that I
(G) heard you (Am) sing
I (F) think I thought I (Dm) saw (G) you (Am) try

But (F) that was just a dream (G)... (Am) try, cry, why, try
(F) That was just a dream (G) just a (Am) dream.... just a (G) dream, dream
(Am) [whistly ending]

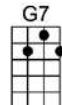
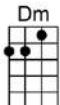
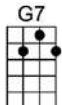
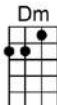


Written by Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

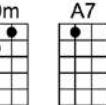
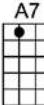
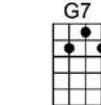
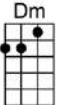


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

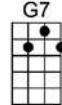
4/4 1...2...1234



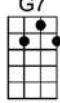
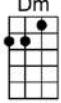
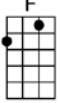
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9



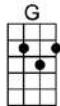
I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six



She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was

L P #9

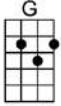
Chorus:



She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



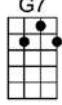
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



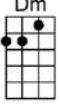
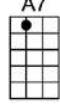
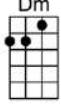
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

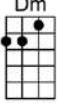
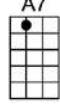
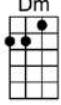


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)

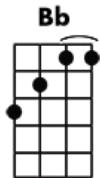
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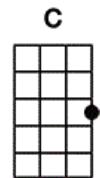
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

Love Shack – The B-52s*

If you see a faded sign at the side of the road that says "15 miles to the Lo-o-ove
(C)Shack!" (Bb)Love Shack yea-eah (C)yeah (Bb)



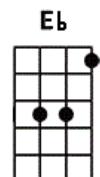
I'm **(C)headin' down... the At(Bb)lanta high(C)way (Bb)**
 Lookin' for the **(C)love... (Bb)getaway (C) headed for the (Bb)love getaway**
 I **(C)got me a car it's as (Bb)big as a whale and we're (C)headin' on down to the (Bb)Love Shack**
 I **(C)got me a Chrysler it (Bb)seats about 20 so (C)hurry up and bring your (Bb)jukebox money**



The **(C)Love Shack is a (Eb)little old place where (F) we can (Ab)get togethe-**
(C)-er... (Bb)Love Shack ba(C)by (a-(Bb)Love Shack baby)
(C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack

(C) Sign says (Bb)"Stay away fools" 'cause (C)love rules at the (Bb)Lo-o-ove Shack

(Bb-)Well it's (-C)set way back (Bb-)in the (-C)middle of a field... (Bb-)just a (-C)funky old shack (Bb-)and I (-C)gotta get back
(C)Glitter on the mattr(Bb)ess... (C)glitter on the highway-(Bb)-ay
(C)Glitter on the front po-(Bb)-orch... (C)glitter on the hallwa-(Bb)-a-ay



The **(C)Love Shack is a (Eb)little old place where (F) we can (Ab)get togethe-**
(C)-er... (Bb)Love Shack ba(C)by (a-(Bb)Love Shack baby)
(C)Love Sha-a-ack (Bb)that's where it's at (C)Love Sha-a-ack (Bb)that's where it's at

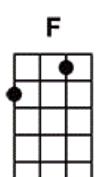
(C)Huggin' and a-kissin' (Bb)dancin' and a-lovin', (C)wearin' next to nothin' 'cause it's (Bb)hot as an oven

The **(C)whole shack shimmies when (Bb)everybody's movin' a(C)round and around and around and around**

(C)Everybody's movin' (Bb)everybody's groovin' baby... (C)folks linin' up out(Bb)side just to get down

(C)Everybody's movin' (Bb)everybody's groovin' baby (C)funky little shack (Bb)funky little shack

(C)Hop in my Chrysler it's as (Bb)big as a whale and it's a(C)bout to set sail(Bb)
 I **(C)got me a car it (Bb)seats about 20 so come (C)on... and bring your(Bb)jukebox money**



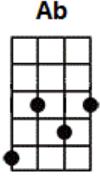
The **(C)Love Shack is a (Eb)little old place where (F) we can (Ab)get togethe-**
(C)-er... (Bb)Love Shack ba(C)by (a-(Bb)Love Shack baby)
(C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack

(C)Bang bang bang on the (Bb)door baby (C-C) (Bb)knock a little louder sugar
(C)Bang bang bang on the (Bb)door baby (C-C) (Bb)I can't hear you

(C)Bang bang (Bb) on the door baby... (C)bang bang (Bb) on the door

(C)Bang bang (Bb) on the door baby... (C)bang bang (Bb)

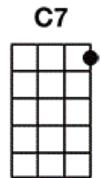
Your **(C – single strum)what? [stop] Tin roof rusted**



(C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack
(Love baby, that's where it's at, yeah)

(C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack
(Love baby that's where it's at) (Huggin' and a kissin' dancin' and a lovin' at the Lo-o-ove Shack)

(C – single strum)



Written by Kate Pierson, Fred Schneider, Keith Strickland, Cindy Wilson

...

Lucky Man – The Verve

[intro] (G) (D) (A) (A)

(G) Happiness... (D) more or less (A) it's just a change in me, something in my liberty

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) Happiness (D)coming and going (A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing

I (G)know... just (D)where I (A)a-a-am

But (Em)how many corners do I have to turn? (G)how many times do I have to learn

(D)All the love I have is in my (A)mi-i-ind?

Well, I'm a (G)lucky ma-(D)-a-(A)-an
With fire (G)in my ha-(D)-a-(A)-ands

(G) Happiness... (D)something in my own place (A) I'm stood here naked, smiling, I feel no

Dis(G)grace... with (D)who I (A)a-a-am

(G) Happiness, (D)coming and going (A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing

I (G)know... just (D)who I (A)a-a-am

But (Em)how many corners do I have to turn? (G)how many times do I have to learn

(D)All the love I have is in my (A)mind?

I hope you (G)understa-(D)a-(A)-and
I hope you (G)understa-(D)a-(A)-and

(G) (D) (A) (A) x2

(G) Happiness... (D) more or less (A) it's just a change in me, something in my liberty

(G) Happiness (D)coming and going (A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing

I (G)know... oh-(D)oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

Gotta (G)love that'll never... (D)die-ie-(A)-ie

Gotta (G)love that'll never... (D)die no (A)no

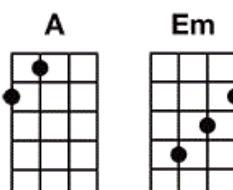
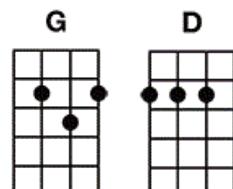
It's just a change in me something in my liberty

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

It's just a change in me something in my liberty

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y (G – single strum)



Written by Richard Ashcroft

Mad World – Gary Jules

[intro] (Em) [slow rhythm]

(Em) All around me are fa(G)miliar faces
(D)Worn out places... (A)worn out face-e-es

(Em) Bright and early for their (G)daily races
(D)Going nowhere... (A)going nowhe-e-ere

(Em) Their tears are filling (G)up their glasses
(D)No expression... (A)no expressio-o-on

(Em) Hide my head I want to (G)drown my sorrow
(D)No tomorrow... (A)no tomorro-o-ow

(Em) And I find it kinda (A)funny... I find it kinda
(Em) Sad... the dreams in which I'm (A)dying are the best I've ever
(Em) Had... I find it hard to (A)tell you... I find it hard to
(Em) Take... when people run in (A)circles... it's a very very
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world

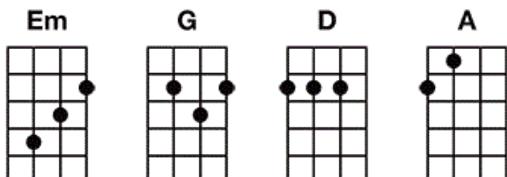
(Em) Children waiting for the (G)day they feel good
(D)Happy birthday... (A)happy birthda-a-ay

(Em) Made to feel the way that (G)every child should
(D)Sit and listen... (A)sit and liste-e-en

(Em) Went to school and I was (G)very nervous
(D)No one knew me... (A)no one knew me-e-e

(Em) Hello teacher tell me (G)what's my lesson
(D)Look right through me... (A)look right through me-e-e

(Em) And I find it kinda (A)funny... I find it kinda
(Em) Sad... the dreams in which I'm (A)dying are the best I've ever
(Em) Had... I find it hard to (A)tell you... I find it hard to
(Em) Take... when people run in (A)circles... it's a very very...
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world
(Em) Enlarge your (A)world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A – single strum)world



Written by Roland Orzabal

Made of Stone - The Stone Roses

Intro: Em chord pick for 8 bars (uke solo)– then notes b/a/g/f/e ? bass ? uke

Solo (sung softly) + 1 Uke and bass (? Drums)

(Em) Your knuckles whiten on the **(D)** wheel

The last thing that your hands will **(C)** feel

Your final flight can't be **(B7)** delayed **(B7)**

(Em) No land just sky, it's so **(D)** serene

Your pink fat lips let go a **(C)** scream

You fry and melt, I love the **(B7)** scene **(B7)**

Two singers (more instruments)

Sometimes **(G)** I fanta **(D)** size ,When the **(C)** streets are cold and lonely

And the **(G)** cars, they burn below me

Don't these **(G)** times fill your **(D)** eyes, When the **(C)** streets are cold and lonely

And the **(G)** cars they burn below me

(solo) Are you all **(D)** alone? Is anybody **(Em)** home?

Em- D- C- B7

(Em) I'm standing warm against the **(D)** cold

Now that the flames have taken **(C)** hold

At least you left your life in **(B7)** style **(B7)**

(Em) And for as far as I can **(D)** see

Ten twisted grills grin back at **(C)** me

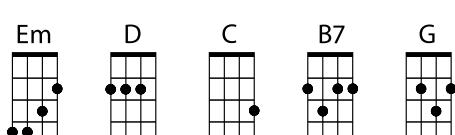
Bad money dies, I love the **(B7)** scene **(B7)**

Chorus (all)

Instrumental bridge (? Mandolin)

Em- D-C-B7 x2

Chorus (all)



Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you
It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school
I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tryed... any mo-(Dm)-ore (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)save you from being
a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart and (G)that's what (F)really (C)hurts

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age
But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything
I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tryed... any (Dm)more (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)just to save you from
being a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my soul... that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

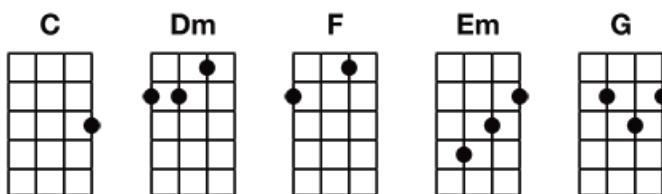
(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C)wore me
out
(F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the
(G)head
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tryed... any (Dm)more (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be
a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tryed

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school
Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool
Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face (G)
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a
fool can (G)be
You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm)wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
(C) (Dm) (F) (C)
(C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days
(C) (Dm) (F) (C – cha-cha-cha)



Written by Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton

Make Me Smile (Come Up and See Me) – Steve Harley

You've done it (**F**)all... you've (**C**)broken every co-**(G)**-ode (**F**)
And pulled the (**C**)Rebel... to the (**G**)floo-oor
You've spoilt the (**F**)game... no (**C**)matter what you (**G**)say (**F**)
For only (**C**)metal... what a (**G**)bore
(F) Blue eyes... **(C)** blue eyes... **(F)** how can you (**C**)tell so many
(G)Lie-ie-ies?

(Dm) Come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want... running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild [**stop**]

There's nothing (**F**)left... all (**C**)gone and... run a**(G)**way (**F**)
Maybe you'll (**C**)tarry... for a (**G**)while?
It's just a (**F**)test... a (**C**)game for us to **(G)**play (**F**)
Win or (**C**)lose it's hard to (**G**) smile
(F) Resist... **(C)**resist... **(F)** it's from your**(C)**self... you have to
(G) Hi-i-ide, whoa-oh

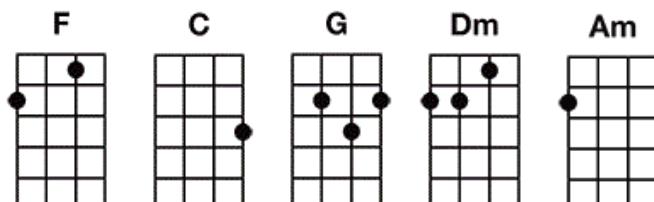
(Dm) Come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want... running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild [**stop**]

(F) **(Em)** **(F)** **(Am)**
(Em) **(Em)** **(G)** **(G)**
(Dm) **(F)** **(C)** **(G)**
(Dm) **(F)** **(C)** **(G)** [**stop**]

There ain't no (**F**)more... you've (**C**)taken everything**(G)** (**F**)
From my be**(C)**lief in... **(G)**Mother Ea-ea-earth
Can you ig**(F)**nore... my (**C**)faith in every**(G)**thing? (**F**)
Cos I know what (**C**)faith is and what it's... **(G)** wo-o-orth
(F) Away a**(C)**way... **(F)** and don't say (**C**) maybe you'll
(G) Try-y-y

(Dm) To come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want just running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild [**stop**]
(F)Ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la... **(F)**ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la
(G)Oooooaaaaah

(Dm) Come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want... running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild [**stop**]
(F)Ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la... **(F)**ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la
(G - single strum) [**long pause**] **(C - single strum)**



Written by Steve Harley

Man of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys

[intro]

(F) In constant (C)sorро-o-ow all through his (F)days

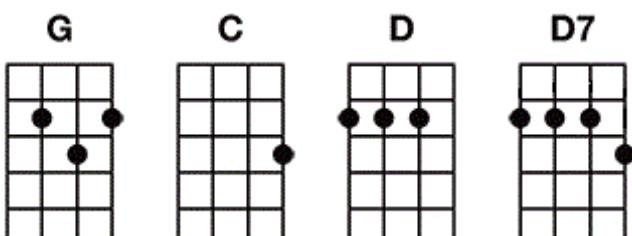
(F)I-I-I am the m-a-an of constant (Bb)sorrow
I've seen (C)trou-ou-ouble (C7)all my (F)days
(F)I-I-I bid farewe-e-ell to old Ken(Bb)tucky
The place where (C)I-I-I was (C7)born and (F)raised
(*The place where (C)he-e-e was (C7)born and (F)raised*)

(F)Fo-o-or six long yea-ea-ears I've been in (Bb)trouble
No pleasure (C)he-e-ere... on (C7)earth I've (F)found
(F)Fo-o-or in this world I'm bound to (Bb)ramble
I have no (C)frie-ie-iends... to (C7)help me (F)now
(*He has no (C)frie-ie-iends... to (C7)help him (F)now*)

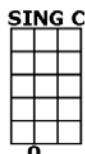
(F)I-i-it's fare thee we-e-ell my own true (Bb)lover
I never ex(C)pe-e-ect (C7) to see you a(F)gain
(F)Fo-o-or I'm bound to ri-i-ide that Northern (Bb)railroad
Perhaps I'll (C)die-ie-ie (C7) upon that (F)train
(*Perhaps he'll (C)die-ie-ie (C7) upon this (F)train*)

(F)You-ou-ou can bury me-e-e in some deep (Bb)valley
For many (C)yea-ea-ears (C7) where I may (F)lay
(F)The-e-en you may lea-ea-earn to love a(Bb)nother
While I am (C)slee-ee-eeping (C7) in my (F)grave
(*While he is (C)slee-ee-eeping (C7) in his (F)grave*)

(F)Ma-a-aybe your friends thi-i-ink I'm just a (Bb)stranger
My face you (C)ne-e-ever (C7) will see no (F)more
(F)Bu-u-ut there is one pro-o-omise that is (Bb)given
I'll meet you (C)o-o-on (C7) God's golden (F)shore
(*He'll meet you (C)o-o-on (C7) God's golden (F)shore*)



Written by Dick Burnett



MANHATTAN-Richard Rodgers/Lorenz Hart

4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse)

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

Summer journeys to Niagara and to other places aggra-vate all our cares, we'll save our fares

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

I've a cozy little flat in what is known as old Man-hattan, we'll settle down, right here in town

--	--	--	--	--	--	--

We'll have Manhat-tan, the Bronx and Staten Island too

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

It's lovely going through the zoo

--	--	--	--	--	--

It's very fan-cy on old De-lancy Street, you know

--	--	--	--

The subway charms us so, when balmy breezes blow to and fro

--	--	--	--	--	--	--

And tell me what street compares with Mott Street in Ju - ly?

--	--	--	--	--	--

Sweet pushcarts gently gli - ding by

--	--	--	--	--

The great big city's a wondrous toy just made for a girl and boy

--	--	--	--	--	--

We'll turn Manhat-tan into an isle of joy

--	--	--	--	--	--

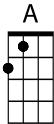
The great big city's a wondrous toy just made for a girl and boy

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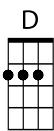
We'll turn Manhat-tan into an isle of joy

May You Never (Single Version) - John Martyn

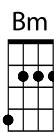
A D Bm
May you never lay your head down
A D



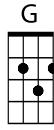
Without a hand to hold
G A D
May you never make your bed out in the cold



A
You're just like a great strong brother to me
D G D
And you know I love you like I should
A
And you never talk dirty behind my back
D G D
And I know that there's times you could



A
Oh please won't you, please won't you bear it in mind
D Bm
Love is a lesson to learn in our time
A D
Now please won't you, please won't you bear it in mind for me



A D Bm
May you never lose your temper
A D
If you get in a bar-room fight
G A D
May you never lose your woman overnight

A
You're just like a good close brother to me
D G D
And you know I love you like I should
A
And you hold no knife to stab me in the back
D G D
And I know there's those that would

A
Oh please won't you, please won't you bear it in mind
D Bm
Love is a lesson to learn in our time
A D
Now please won't you, please won't you bear it in mind for me

A D Bm
May you never lay your head down
A D
Without a hand to hold
G A D
May you never make your bed out in the cold

A D Bm
May you never lose your temper
A D
If you get in a bar-room fight
G A D
May you never lose your woman overnight

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon

[intro] (G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D) x2

The (G)mama Pyjama ro-o-olled out of bed and she ran to the police sta(C)tion
When the (D)papa found out he began to shout and he started the
investi(G)gation [pause]

It's against the (D)law... it was against the (G)law

What the mama (D)saw... it was against the (G)law

(G) Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets
men(C)tioned

The (D)papa said, Oi, when I get that boy I'm gonna stick him in the house of
det(G)ention [pause]

Well I'm on my (C)way... I don't know (G)where I'm goin'
I'm on my (C)way... takin' my (G)time but I (A)don't know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the (F)queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)

[whistling solo – same as chorus]

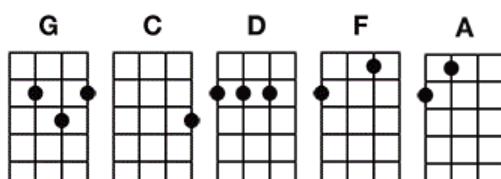
(C) (G) | (C) (G) (A) (D) | (C) (F) (G)
(G) (F) (C) (D)
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
(G) (F) (C) (D)
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
(D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D) [stop] Whoa-oh

In a (G)couple of days they're gonna take me away, but the press let the story
(C)leak

And when the (D)radical priest comes to get me released we is all on the cover
of (G)Newsweek [pause]

Well I'm on my (C)way... I don't know (G)where I'm goin'
I'm on my (C)way... takin' my (G)time but I (A)don't know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the (F)queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)

(G – single strum)



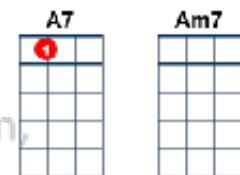
Written by Paul Simon

Meet Me on The Corner

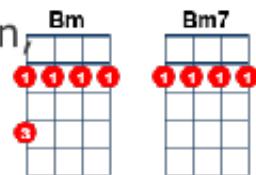
key:G, artist:Lindisfarne writer:Rod Clements

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGLLYmUo0k0> Capo 2

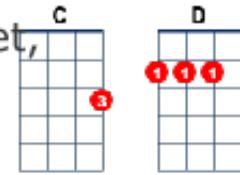
[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ...



[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me? [D]

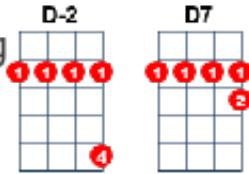


[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for-[D]get,
So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]
I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez-[Em]vous,
For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]lieve.



[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming
on

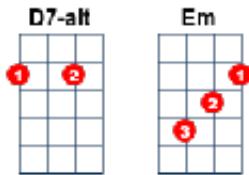
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]



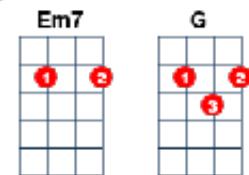
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the
[Em] dawn,

If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D-2] share [D7]

[Bm7] [D7-alt]



[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re[D]minders
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]
Well [C] I've got [D] time if you're [G] dealing [Em] rhyme,
[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]round.



[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming
on

And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]

[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D-2] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7-alt]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me?

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ... [C - G]

Memories are Made of This - Dean Martin

BLACK = Group 1 **BLUE = Group 2**

[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy

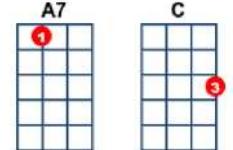
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,

[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me



[G] Don't for-[D7]get a small moon-[G]beam///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine

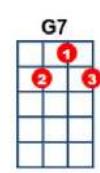
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,

[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me



{All Sing} [C] Then add the wedding bells, [G] one house where lovers dwell

[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [G7]

[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days [G] See how the flavour stays

[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will sav[D7]or

[G] With some [D7] blessings from [G] above///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life

[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,

[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this///[D7]///

[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,

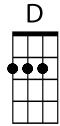
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

{All Sing}

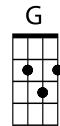
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this////////

Mercedes Benz - Janis Joplin

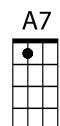
(D)Oh Lord, won't you buy me a (G)Mercedes (D)Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, and I (A7)must make amends.
(D)Worked hard all my lifetime, (G)no help for my (D)friends,
So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a (A7)Mercedes (D)Benz?



(D)Oh Lord, won't you buy me a (G)color T(D)V?
"Dialing for dollars" is (A7)trying to find me,
(D)I wait for delivery each (G)day until (D)three,
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a (A7)color T(D)V?



(D)Oh Lord, won't you buy me a (G)night on the (D)town?
I'm counting on you, lord, please (A7)don't let me down.
(D)Prove that you love me and (G)buy the next (D)round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a (A7)night on the (D)town? Everybody!



(D)Oh Lord, won't you buy me a (G)Mercedes (D)Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, and I (A7)must make amends.
(D)Worked hard all my lifetime, (G)no help for my (D)friends,
So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a (A7)Mercedes (D)Benz?

That's it!

Midnight Special

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:Traditional - LeadBelly

LeadBelly, Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T00eJSQimIk>

first verse strum single slow chords

[G] Well you wake up in the [C] mornin', you hear the work bell [G] ring
And they march you to the [D] table to see the same old [G] thing
Ain't no food upon the [C] table and no pork up in the [G] pan
But you better not [D] complain boy you get in trouble with the [G] man [G7]

from here speed up and strum continuously

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?
By the way she wears her [D] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand
She come to see the [D] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man [G7]

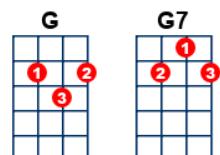
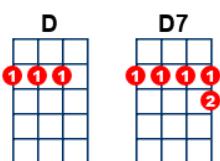
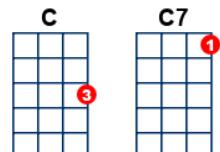
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right
You better not [D] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all
Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down
The next thing you [D] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G]



Monkey Man – Toots and the Maytals

[intro] (G) (G) (C-D-G)

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

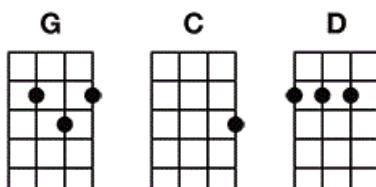
It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me
Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man
Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man



Written by Toots Hibbert

Moon River

key:G, artist:Andy Williams writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA but in Db

[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's
[G] end

[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [G] me

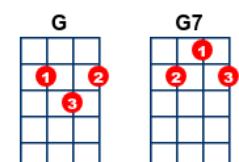
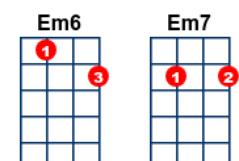
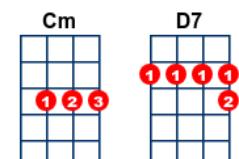
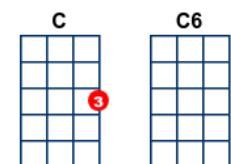
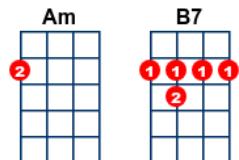
[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [C] me [Cm] [G]



Moondance – Van Morrison

[intro] (Am) (Bm7) x4

Well, it's a (Am)marvelous (Bm7)night for a (Am)moondance (Bm7)with
The (Am)stars up a(Bm7)bove in your eyes (Am) (Bm7)
A fan(Am)tabulous (Bm7)night to make (Am)romance (Bm7)'neath
The (Am)cover of (Bm7)October (Am)skies (Bm7)

And all the (Am)leaves on the (Bm7)trees are (Am)falling (Bm7)to
The (Am)sound of the (Bm7)breezes that (Am)blow (Bm7)and
I'm (Am)trying to (Bm7)please to the (Am)calling (Bm7)of your
(Am)Heart-strings that (Bm7)play soft and (Am)low

You know the (Dm)ni-i-ight's (Am)magic seems to
(Dm)Whi-i-isper and (Am)hush
And all the (Dm)so-o-oft (Am)moonlight seems to
(Dm-)Shine(-Dm-Dm-Dm)... in your (E7-)blush(-E7-E7-E7)

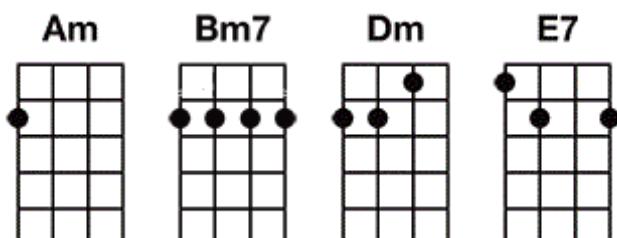
Can (Am)I just (Dm)have one a' (Am)more moon (Dm)dance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (Dm)
Can (Am) I just (Dm)make some (Am)more ro(Dm)mance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (E7)

Well I (Am)wanna make (Bm7)love to you (Am)tonight (Bm7)I can't
(Am)Wait till the (Bm7)morning has (Am)come (Bm7)and I
(Am)Know now the (Bm7)time is (Am)just right (Bm7)and straight
(Am)Into my (Bm7)arms you will (Am)run (Bm7)

And when you (Am)come my (Bm7)heart will be (Am)waiting (Bm7)to
Make (Am)sure that you're (Bm7)never a(Am)lone (Bm7)there and
(Am)Then all my (Bm7)dreams will come (Am)true, dear (Bm7)there and
(Am)Then I will (Bm7)make you my (Am)own

And everytime (Dm)I-I-I (Am)touch you
You just (Dm)tremble in(Am)side
And I kno-(Dm)-ow how (Am)much you want me
(Dm-)That(-Dm-Dm-Dm)... you can't (E7-)hide(-E7-E7-E7)

Can (Am)I just (Dm)have one a' (Am)more moon (Dm)dance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (Dm)
Can (Am)I just (Dm)make some (Am)more ro(Dm)mance with (Am)you...
(Dm) my (Am)love (E7)
(Am – single strum)



Written by Van Morrison

More Than Words - Extreme

(G) (Cadd9) (Am7) (C - D) (G)

Saying I (**Cadd9**)love you is
(Am7)not the (**C**)words I (**D**)want to hear from (**G**)you
 It's not that I (**Cadd9**)want you
(Am7)not to (**C**)say but (**D**)if you only (**Em**)knew
 Ho-ow (**Am7**)ea-sy
(D)It would be to (**G**)show me (**D**)how you (**Em**)feel
 More than (**Am7**)words
 Is (**D7**)all you have to (**G7**)do to make it (**C**)real
 Then you (**Cm**)wouldn't have to (**G**)say
 That you (**Em7**)love me
 'Cos (**Am7**)I'd al(**D7**)ready (**G**)know

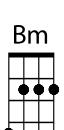
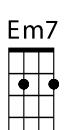
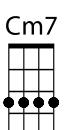
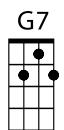
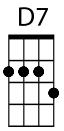
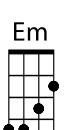
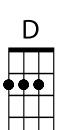
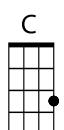
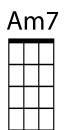
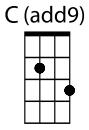
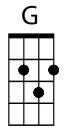
(Chorus)

What would you (**D**)do if my (**Em**)heart was (**Bm**)torn in (**C**)two
 More than words to (**G**)show you (**Am7**)feel
 That your (**D7**)love for me is (**G**)real
 What would you (**D**)say if I (**Em**)took those (**Bm**)words (**C**)away?
 Then you couldn't (**G**)make things (**Am7**)new
 Just by (**D7**)saying I love (**G**)you

(Cadd9) (Am7) (C - D) (G) x 2

Now that I've (**Cadd9**)tried to
(Am7)Talk to (**C**)you and (**D**)make you under(**G**)stand
 All that you (**Cadd9**)have to do is
(Am7)Close your (**C**)eyes and (**D**)just reach out your (**Em**)hands
 And (**Am7**)touch me
(D)Hold me close don't (**G**)ever (**D**)let me (**Em**)go
 More than (**Am7**)words
 Is (**D7**)all I ever (**G7**)needed you to (**C**)show
 Then you (**Cm**)wouldn't have to (**G**)say
 That you (**Em7**)love me
 'Cos (**Am7**)I'd al(**D7**)ready (**G**)know

(Chorus)



Movin' On Up – Primal Scream*

I was (**C**)blind, now I can see
You made a be(**C**)liever, out of me
I was (**G**)blind, now I can (**F**)see
You made a be(**C**)liever, out of me

I'm movin' on (**G**)up now
Gettin' out of the (**F**)darkness
My light shines (**Dm**)on... my light shines (**F**)on
My light shines (**C**)on

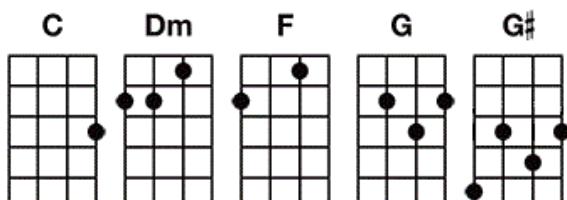
I was (**C**)lost, now I'm found
I believe in (**C**)you, I've got no bounds
I was (**G**)lost, now I'm (**F**)found
I believe in (**C**)you, I got no bounds

I'm movin' on (**G**)up now
Gettin' out of the (**F**)darkness
My light shines (**Dm**)on... my light shines (**F**)on
My light shines (**C**)on (*My light shines (**F**)on*)
My light shines (**C**)on (**C**)

(C) My light shines (**Bb**)on
(Ab) My light shines (**F**)on
(C) My light shines (**Bb**)on
(Ab) My light shines (**F**)on

[outro - repeat to fade]

I'm (**C**)gettin' out of the darkness... my (**Bb**)light shines on
I'm (**Ab**)gettin' out of the darkness... my (**F**)light shines on



Written by Bobby Gillespie, Andrew Innes, Robert Young

Mr Brightside – The Killers

(C) I'm coming out of my (**Cmaj7**)cage... and I've been doing just
(F)Fine... gotta gotta be down, because I want it all
(C) It started out with a (**Cmaj7**)kiss, how did it end up like
(F)This... it was only a kiss, it was only a
(C)Kiss.... now I'm falling (**Cmaj7**)asleep, and she's calling a
(F)Cab... while he's having a smoke, And she's taking a
(C)Drag... now they're going to (**Cmaj7**)bed and my stomach is
(F)Sick... and it's all in my head, But she's touching his
(Am)Chest now... he takes off her
(G)Dress, now... letting me
(F)Go
(F)

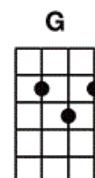
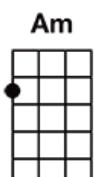
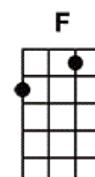
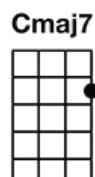
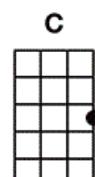
(Am)And I just can't look its
(G)Killing me, and
(F)Tak-ing con-trol
(F)

(C)Jealousy, (F)turning saints
In(Am)to the sea (**G**)swimming through sick
(C)Lullabies... (F)choking on your
(Am)Alibis... (**G**)but it's just the
(C)Price I pay... (F)destiny is
(Am)Calling me... (**G**)open up my
(C)Eager (F)eyes
(Am) 'Cause I'm Mr (**G**)Brightside
(C) (F)
(Am) (G)

[repeat box, then]

(C) (F)
(Am) (G)
I (C)never... (F)
(Am) (G)
(C - single strum)

Written by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning,
Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci Jr



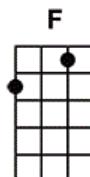
Mr Jones – Counting Crows

[intro]

(Am) (F) (Dm) (G)

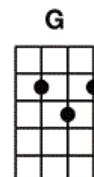
Sha la la la la (Am)la la (F) uh (G)uhuh

(Am) I was down at the New (F)Amsterdam
 (Dm) Staring at this (G)yellow-haired girl
 Mr (Am)Jones strikes up a conver(F)sation
 With this (Dm)black-haired fla(G)menco dancer
 (Am)She dances while his (F)father plays
 Gui(Dm)tar. She's suddenly (G)beautiful
 We (Am)all want something (F)beautiful...
 (G) Man, I wish I was beautiful



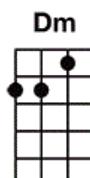
So come (Am)dance this silence (F)down through the morning
 (Dm) Sha la (G)la la la la la (Am)la yeah... (F) (G) uh huh
 (Am) Cut up Mar(F)ia... (Dm) show me some of that (G)Spanish dancing, and
 (Am) Pass me a (F)bottle, Mr (G)Jones
 (Am) Believe in (F)me... (Dm) help me believe in (G)anything
 'Cause (Am)I... want to be (F)someone who be(G)lieves (yeah)

(C) Mr (F)Jones and me... (G)tell each other fairy tales
 And we (C)stare at the beautiful (F)women
 "She's (G)looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at (C)me."
 Smiling in the (F)bright lights, (G)coming through in stereo
 When (C)everybody lo(F)oves you, (G) you can never be lo-o-onely



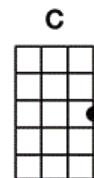
Well (Am)I will paint my (F)picture... (Dm) paint myself in (G)blue red & black & grey
 (Am)All of the beautiful (F)colours are very, (G)very meaningful.
 Yeah, well you know (Am)grey is my favorite (F)colour
 I-I-I (Dm)felt so sym(G)bolic... yesterday
 (Am)If I knew Pi(F)casso... I would (G)buy myself a grey guitar and play

(C) Mr (F)Jones and me... (G) look into the future
 Yeah, we (C)stare at the beautiful (F)women
 "She's (G)looking at you." "Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at (C)me."
 Standing in the (F)spotlight... (G) I bought myself a grey guitar
 When (C)everybody lo(F)ves me... (G) I will never be lo-o-o-o-one(Am)ly



I will never be (F)lonely
 I said I'm never (Am)gonna be
 Lone(G)ly
 (Am) I want to be a lion... (F)yeah... everybody wants to pass as cats
 (Am)We all want to be big, big stars, yeah but... (G) we got different reasons for that.
 (Am)Believe in me because I (F)don't believe in anything
 And (Am)I... want to be someone... to believe, (G)to believe, to believe yeah

(C) Mr (F)Jones and me... (G) stumbling through the barrio
 Yeah we (C)stare at the beautiful (F)women
 "She's (G)perfect for you... man, there's got to be somebody for (C)me."
 I want to be Bob (F)Dylan
 Mr (G)Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky



When (C)everybody lo(F)ves you... ah son, (G)that's just about as funky as you can be
 (C) Mr. (F)Jones and me... (G) staring at the video
 When I (C)look at the tele(F)vision, I want to (G)see me... staring right back at me
 (C) We all want to be (F)big stars... but we (G)don't know why, and we don't know how
 But when (C)everybody lo(F)ves me... I'm going to (G)be just about as happy as I can be
 (C)Mr (F)Jones and me... (G – single strum) we're gonna be big stars...

Mrs Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro – same as verse – beware the extra bars in first and third lines]
Dee dedee dee.... (E7) | (A7) | (D) (G) (C-G-Am) (Am) | (E7) (D7)

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than
You will (C)know... oh-oh (D)oh
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for
Those who (C)pray... hey hey (Am)hey
Hey hey (E7)hey (E7)

We'd (E7)like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd (A7)like to help you learn to help yourself
(D) Look around you (G)all you see are (C)sympathetic (Am)eyes
(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D7)til you feel at home

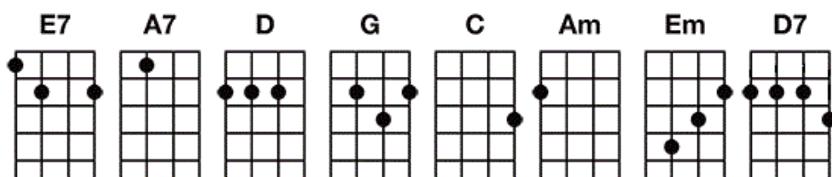
And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than
You will (C)know... oh-oh (D)oh
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for
Those who (C)pray... hey hey (Am)hey
Hey hey (E7)hey

(E7) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
(D) It's a little (G)secret just the (C)Robin(G)sons' a(Am)ffair
(E7) Most of all you've got to (D7)hide it from the kids

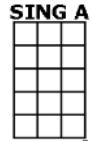
Coo-coo-ca-(G)choo, Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than
You will (C)know... oh-oh (D)oh
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for
Those who (C)pray... hey hey (Am)hey
Hey hey (E7)hey

(E7) Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
(A7) Going to the candidates debate
(D) Laugh about it (G)shout about it (C)when you've (G)got to (Am)choose
(E7) Every way you look at it you (D7)lose

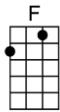
Where have you (G)gone Joe Di(Em)Maggio? Our (G)nation turns its
(Em)lonely eyes to
(C)You... ooh-oooh (D)ooh
What's that you (G)say, Mrs (Em)Robinson? (G)Joltin's Joe has (Em)left and
gone
A(C)way... hey hey (Am)hey
Hey hey (E7)hey



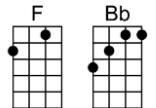
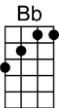
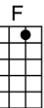
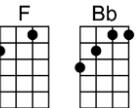
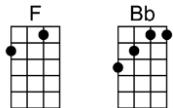
Written by Paul Simon



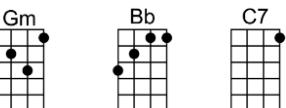
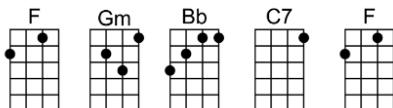
MY GIRL-Smokey Robinson/Ronald White
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



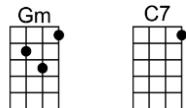
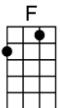
Intro:



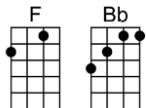
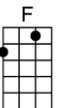
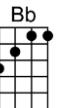
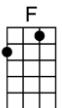
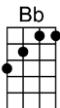
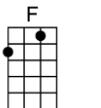
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day. When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May.



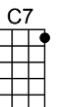
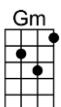
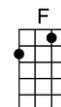
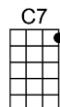
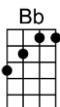
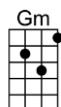
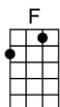
I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"



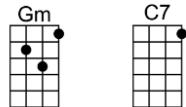
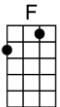
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).



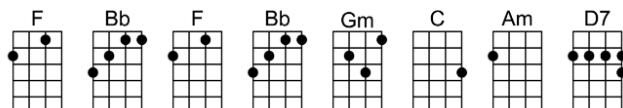
I've got so much honey, the bees envy me. I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.



Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

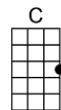
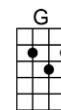
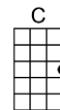
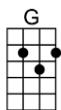
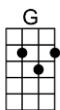
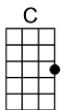
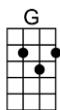


My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl). Oooooo

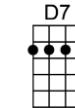
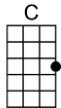
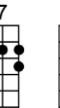
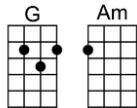


Interlude:

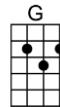
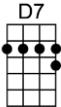
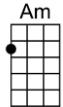
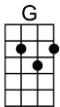
p.2. My Girl



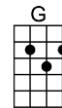
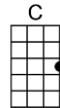
I don't need no money, fortune or fame. I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim.



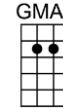
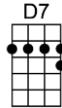
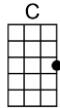
Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"



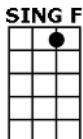
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl, talkin' 'bout my girl).



I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl, I've even got the month of May with my girl



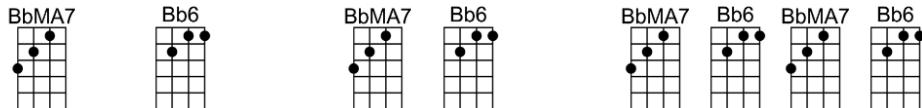
Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout my girl (talkin' 'bout my girl)



MY GUY-Smokey Robinson

4/4 1...2...1234

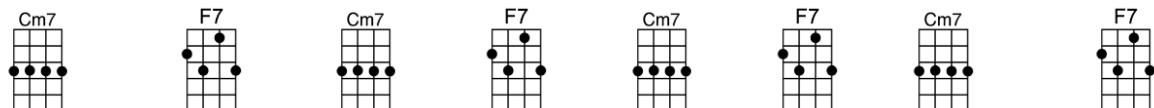
Intro: | | | | |



Nothing you could say could tear me a-way from my guy,



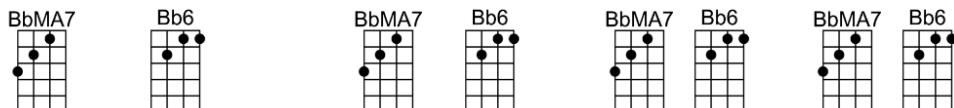
Nothing you could do 'cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy.



I'm stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter, like birds of a feather we stick to-gether,



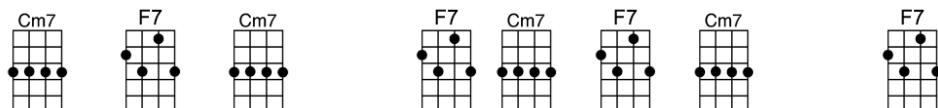
I'm tellin' you from the start I can't be torn a-part from my guy.



Nothing you could do could make me un-true to my guy, (My guy)



Nothing you could buy could make me tell a lie to my guy. (My guy)

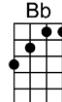
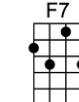
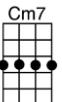
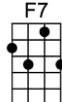
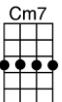
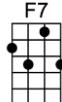
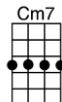


I gave my guy my word of honor to be faithful, and I'm gonna,

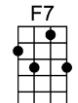
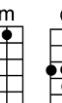
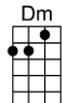
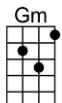


You best be believin' I won't be de-ceivin' my guy.

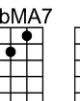
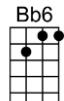
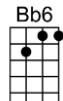
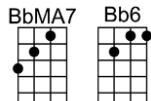
p.2. My Guy



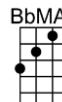
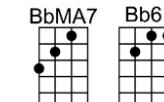
As a matter of o-pinion I think he's tops, my opinion is he's the cream of the crop;



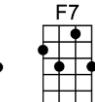
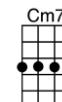
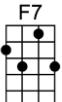
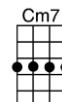
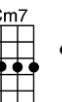
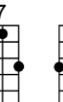
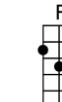
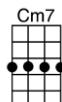
As a matter of taste to be ex-act he's my ideal as a matter of fact.



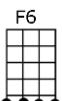
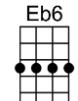
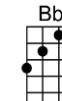
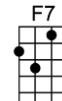
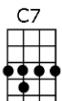
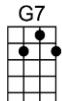
No muscle-bound man could take my hand from my guy. (My guy)



No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy. (My guy)

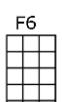
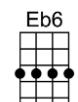
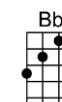
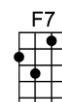
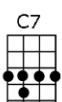
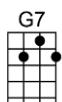
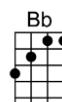


He may not be a movie star, but when it comes to bein' happy we are.

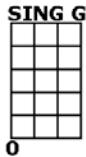


1. There's not a man to-day who could take me a-way from my guy.

Interlude: same as intro, then repeat last verse



2. There's not a man to-day who could take me a-way from my guy. (repeat and fade)



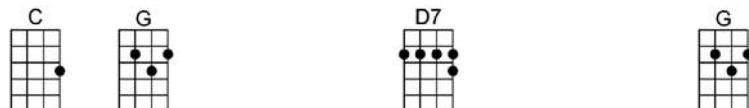
MY RAMBLIN' BOY-Tom Paxton

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: / / / / / /



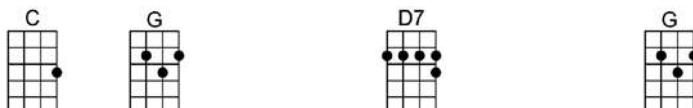
He was a man and a friend al-ways. He stuck with me in the hard old days.



He never cared if I had no dough, we rambled 'round in the rain and snow.



And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.



Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.



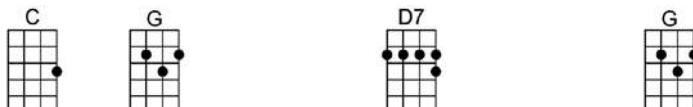
In Tulsa town we chanced to stray, we thought we'd try to work one day.



The boss said he had room for one. Said my old pal, we'd rather bum.

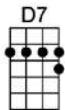
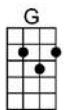
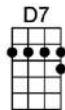


And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

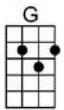
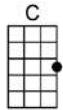


Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

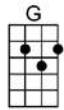
p. 2 My Ramblin' Boy



Late one night in a jungle camp, the weather it was cold and damp.



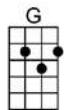
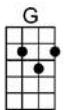
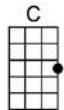
He got the chills and he got 'em bad. They took the only friend I had.



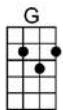
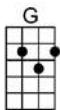
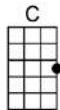
He left me here to ramble on. My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.



If when we die we go some-where, I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there.



And here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.



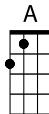
Here's to you my Ramblin' Boy, may all your ramblin' bring you joy.

New Shoes - Paolo Nutini

(Capo on 1st)

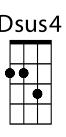
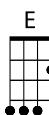
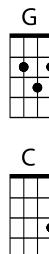
[Intro]

A G A G



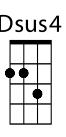
[Verse 1]

[A]Woke up cold one Tuesday
[C]I'm looking tired and fee[G]ling quite sick
[A]I felt like there was something missing in my [C]day to day [E]life,
So I [A]quickly opened the wardrobe,
[C]Pulled out some jeans and a [G]T-Shirt that seemed clean,
[A] Topped it off with a pair of old shoes,
That were [C]ripped around the [E]seams,
And I thought [Dsus4]these shoes just don't suit me.



[Chorus]

[A]Hey, I put some [E]new shoes on,
And [Dsus4]suddenly everything is right,
I said, [A] hey, I put some [E]new shoes on
And [Dsus4]everybody's smiling, its so inviting,
Oh, [A] short on money, but [E]long on time,
[Dsus4]Slowly strolling in the sweet sunshine,
And [A]I'm running late, and I don't [E]need an excuse,
Cause I'm [Dsus4]wearing my brand new shoes.



[Verse 2]

[A]Woke up late one Thursday,
[C]I'm seeing stars as I'm [G]rubbing my eyes,
And I [A]felt like there were two days missing,
As I [C]focused on the [E]time,
And I [A]made my way to the kitchen,
[C]But I had to stop from the [G]shock of what I found,
[A]A room full of all my friends [C]dancing round and [E]round,
And I thought [Dsus4]hello new shoes, bye bye blues.

[Chorus]

[A]Hey, I put some [E]new shoes on,
And [Dsus4]suddenly everything is right,
I said, [A] hey, I put some [E]new shoes on
And [Dsus4]everybody's smiling, its so inviting,
Oh, [A] short on money, but [E]long on time,
[Dsus4]Slowly strolling in the sweet sunshine,
And [A]I'm running late, and I don't [E]need an excuse,
Cause I'm [Dsus4]wearing my brand new shoes.

[Breakdown]

[A] Hmmm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mmmmmmmmm
[C - A]Take me wondering through these streets,
Where bright lights and angels meet,
[C - A]Stone to stone they take me on,
I'm walking to the break of dawn.
[C - A]Take me wondering through these streets,
[C - A]Where bright lights and angels meet,
[C - A]Stone to stone they take me on,
[C - A single]I'm walking to the break of dawn.

[Chorus] x2

The Night You Can't Remember - The Magnetic Fields

Bb F C F C Bb F Gm C F

[Verse 1]

C Bb F

Before you left your garrison

Gm Bb C

You'd had a drink, maybe two

F C Bb F

You don't remember Paris, hon

Gm C F

But it remembers you

Bb F

It's true, we flew to Paris, dear

Bb Gm C

Aboard an Army jet

F Bb

The night you can't remember

Gm C F Bb F C F C Bb F Gm C F

The night I can't forget

[Verse 2]

C Bb F

You said I was terrific, it

Gm Bb C

Meant zilch to you, ah, but I

F C Bb F

Have our marriage certificate

Gm C F

'N I'll keep it till I die

Bb F

You were an Army officer

Bb Gm C

And i just a Rockette

F Bb

The night you can't remember

Gm C F Bb F C F C Bb F Gm C F

The night I can't forget

[Verse 3]

C Bb F

No rose conveyed your sentiments

Gm Bb C

Not even a petunia

F C Bb F

But you've got vague presentiments

Gm C F

And I've got little Junior

Bb F

You said, Nobody loves me

Bb Gm C

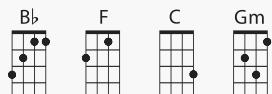
And I said, wanna bet?

F Bb

The night you can't remember

Gm C F Bb F C F C Bb F Gm C F

The night I can't forget



Nine to Five – Dolly Parton

[intro] (D)

(D)Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,
(G)Pour myself a cup of ambition
And (D)yawn and stretch and try to come to (A)life
(D)Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
(G)Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With (D)folks like me on the (A)job from nine to (D)five
[stop]

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit
It's e(E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

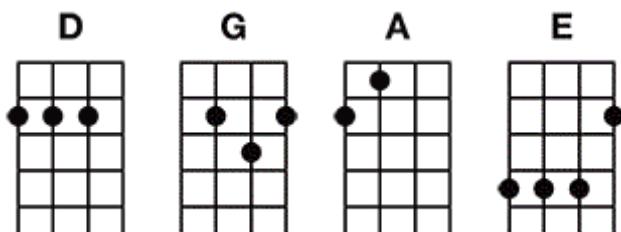
(G)Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I (E)swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

They (D)let you dream just to watch 'em shatter,
You're (G)just a step on the boss man's ladder,
But (D)you've got dreams he'll never take a(A)way
You're (D)in the same boat with a lot of your friends
(G)Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The (D)tides gonna turn and it's (A)all gonna roll your (D)way
[stop]

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and you never get the credit
It's (E)enough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

(G)Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a (D) better life, and you think about it don't you?
It's a (G) rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you (E)spend your life putting (A)money in his pocket

(D) [stop!]



Written by Dolly Parton

No Surprises – Radiohead

[intro - finger pick the chorus, or play a mournful strum]
(G) (G) (G) (Cm) x4

A **(G)**heart that's... full up like a
(Em)Landfill... a job that slowly
(C)Kills you... **(D)**bruises that won't
(G)Heal (Cm)

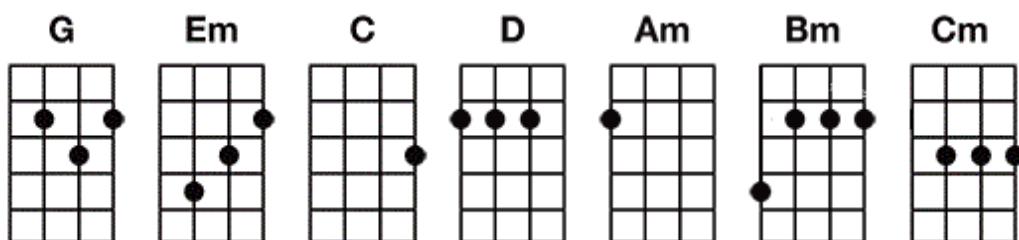
(G)You look... so tired, unhappy
(Em)Bring down... the government
(C)They don't... **(D)they don't speak for**
(G)Us (Cm)

(G)I'll take... a quiet life...
A **(Em)handshake...** of carbon monoxide, with
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(G)Si-i-ilent (Cm)
(G)Si-i-ilent (Cm)

(G)This is... my final **(Bm)fit**
My **(Em)final...** bellyache, with
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(G)Plea-ea-ease (Cm)

(D) (Cm)
(D) (Cm)
(Am) (Cm)

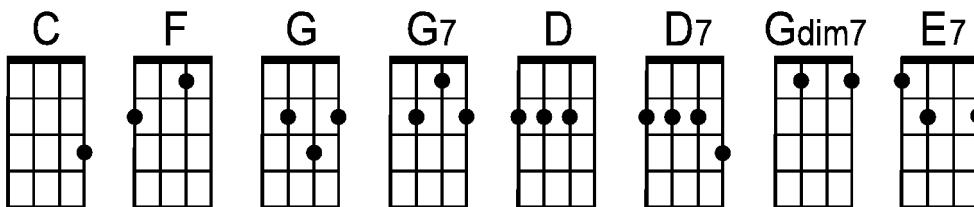
(G)Such a... pretty house, and
(Em)Such a... pretty garden
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(G)Please (Cm)
(G) (Cm)
(G – single strum)



Written by Radiohead

O'Brien is Tryin' to Learn to Talk Hawaiian

by Rennie Cormack and Al Dubin (1916)



C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .

Pat O' Bri-en, af-ter buy-in' a ticket for the Sand-wich Isles----

. | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . .

His face all full of smiles, and aft-er many-y trials----

C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | . . .

Pad-dy land-ed, then me-an--dered where the hula maid-ens sway----

. | G7 . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | G . . .

Oh, he met a hul--la danc-er down be--side Ha--wai--- Bay-----

. | G7 . . . Gdim7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . Gdim7 . . . | G\ . . .

(Slow) She won his heart a----way----- and I heard the oth-----er day-----

. | C . . . | E7 . . . | F . . . | C . . .

Chorus 1: O'--- Bri-en, is try-in', to learn-- to talk-- Ha-wai-ian to

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .

his Hon--- o--- u--- lu--- Lu-----

. | C . . . | E7 . . . | F . . . | C . . .

He's sigh-in', and cry-in', and all-- the time he's try--in'

. | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .

just to say-- "I--- love-- you-- true---"

. | C . . . | E7 . . . | F . . . | C . . .

With his "ar-rah ya-ka hu-la be-gor-rah hick--i du-la"

. | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .

and his I-----rish-- "ji--- ji--- boo-----"

. | C . . . | E7 . . . | F . . . | C . . .

Sure, O' Bri-en, is try--in', to learn to talk Ha-wai-ian

. | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |

to his Hon-- o-- lu--- lu--- Lu-----

C | F | C |

Pad-dy's yearn-in' to be learn-in' to play the uku-le--le too----

. | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . .

For his Hon-o--- lu---lu Lu-----, like all Ha--wai--ians do-----

C | F | C |

Pad-dy's danc-er does-n't an--swer when he starts to talk and shout

. | G7 . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | G . . .

For when Pad-dy talks Ha--wai--ian no one knows what it's a--bout.

. | G7 . . . Gdim7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . Gdim7 . . . | G\ . . .

(Slow) If his wife on----ly knew-----, he'd be in an I-----rish stew-----

. |C . . . |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
Chorus 2: O'--- Bri-en, is try-in', to learn-- to talk-- Ha-wai-ian to

. |D7 . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . | . . .
his Hon--- o--- u--- lu--- Lu-----

. |C . . . |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
He's sigh-in', and ly-- in', in I--rish and Ha-wai-ian,

. . |D7 . . . | |G7 . . . | . . .
to his wife-- and-- Lu-- Lu--, too-----

. . . |C . . . |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
While he writes a lot of blar-ney to Ka-tie in Kil- ar-ny,

. . . |D7 . . . | |G7 . . . | . . .
and she thinks-- that-- he-- is-- true-----

. . . |C . . . |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
Sure, O' Bri-en, is try--in', to learn to talk Ha-wai-ian

. . . |D7 . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . | |
to his Hon-- o-- lu--- lu-- Lu-----

C |F |C | |
Pad-dy likes Ha-wai-ian mu--sic be-cause it's such a nov--el---ty-----

. |G7 . . . | |C | |
He thinks the har-mon--y is sweet as it can be.

C |F |C | |
If he tries to, he'll get wise to all the mel-o-dies he's heard----,

. |G7 | |D7 |G . . .
and he knows some tunes al--read-y but he does-n't know a word----

. |G7 . . Gdim7 . |G7 | |Gdim7 . |G\ . .
(Slow) Ha---wai---ian's hard to get----- with an I-----rish al---pha---bet-----

. |C . . . |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
Chorus 3: O'--- Bri-en, is try-in', to learn-- to talk-- Ha-wai-ian to

. |D7 . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . | . . .
his Hon--- o--- u--- lu--- Lu-----

. |C . . . |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
He's sigh-in', and cry-in', and all-- the time he's try-in'

. . |D7 . . . | |G7 . . . | . . .
just to say-- "I--- love-- you-- true----"

. . . |C |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
He won Brid-get, Kate and Ma-ry by sing-ing Tip-per- ar--y"

. . . |D7 . . . | |G7 . . . | . . .
and he'll win-- his-- Lu-- Lu-- too-----

. . . |C |E7 . . . |F |C . . .
For O' Bri-en, is try--in', to learn to talk Ha-wai-ian

. . . |D7 . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |C\ G7\ C\ .
to his Hon-- o-- lu--- lu-- Lu-----

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

intro [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] market place.

[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band.

Desmond says to [C7] Molly, "Girl, I [F] like your face"

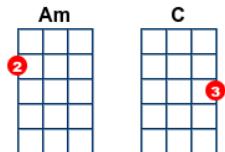
And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand...

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

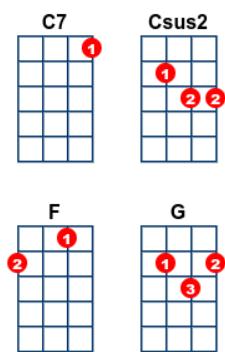


[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweller's store

[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring (ring)

Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door,

And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing (sing)

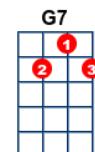


Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on



[F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [C] home [Csus2] [C] [C]

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place

[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand

Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face

And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band, yeah!

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on s

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [C] home [Csus2] [C] [C]

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place

[G7] Molly lets the children lend a [C] hand

Desmond stays at [C7] home and does his [F] pretty face

And in the [C] evening she's a [G7] singer with the [C] band, yeah!

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am]bra,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

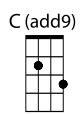
And if you want some fun, sing [G]Ob-La-Di-Bla-[C]Da

Obviously - McFly

C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9



C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9
Recently I've been, hopelessly reaching,
G F C Cadd9 C Cadd9
out for this girl, whos outta this world, believe me.
C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9
She's got a boyfriend, he drives me round the bend,
G F C Cadd9 C Cadd9
Cos he's 23, he's in the marines, he'd kill me.



F-F C F-F C Dm G
So many nights now, I find myself thinking about her now.

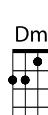


[Chorus]

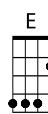
C E
Cos Obviously, she's outta my league



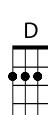
F D
But how can I win she keeps dragging me in, and I know I
F G C E
never will be good enough for her, no no.
F Fm C Cadd9 C Cadd9
never will be good enough for her



C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C Cadd9
Gotto escape now, get on a plane now, ooo yeah
G F C Cadd9 C Cadd9
Off to L.A. and thats where I'll stay for 2 years



F-F C F-F C Dm G
Put it behind me, and go to a place where she cant find me.



[Chorus]

C E
Cos Obviously, shes outta my league



F D
I'm wasting my time cos she'll never be mine and I know I
F G C E
never will be good enough for her, no no.
F Fm C E
never will be good enough for her.

E F C Am
She's outta my hands, and I'll never know where I stand,
D Fm C
Cos I'm not, good enough for her.
G C F C
Good enough for herrrrrrrrrrrr
Enough, enough enough for her.
G F C
Good enough for herrrrrrrrrr
Good enough for her.

C E
Cos Obviously, shes outta my league



F D
I'm wasting my time cos she'll never be mine and I know I
F G C
Never will be good enough for her.

|

C E
Cos Obviously, shes outta my league

F D

But how can I win she keeps dragging me in, and I know I
F G C
Never will be good enough for her.

|

C E
Cos Obviously, shes outta my league

F D

I'm wasting my time cos she'll never be mine and I know I
F G C E
never will be good enough for her, no no.

F Fm Cadd9
never will be good enough for her.

Oh, Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison

[intro] (A)

Pretty (A)woman... walking (F#m)down the street
Pretty (A)woman... the kind I (F#m)like to meet
Pretty (D)woman (D)
I don't be(E)lieve you... you're not the truth
No one could look as good as (E)you
(E7) (E7)Mercy
(E7) (E7)

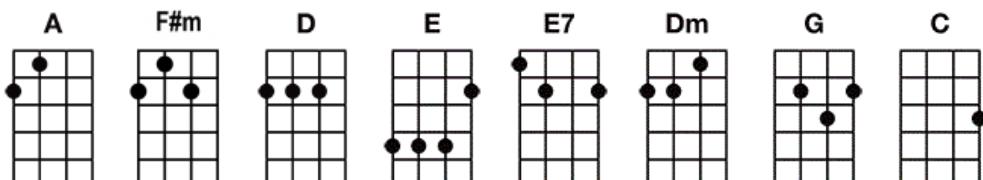
Pretty (A)woman... won't you (F#m)pardon me
Pretty (A)woman... I couldn't (F#m)help but see
Pretty (D)woman (D)
That you look (E)lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like (E)me
(E7) (E7)Grr-wow!
(E7) (E7)

(Dm) Pretty woman (G)stop a while
(C) Pretty woman (Am)talk a while
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)give your smile to
(C)Me-e-e (C)
(Dm) Pretty woman (G)yeah yeah yeah
(C) Pretty woman (Am)look my way
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)say you'll stay with
(C)Me-e-e-(A)-e-e-e

'Cause I (F#m)need you... (Dm) I'll treat you
(E)Right
(A) Come with me (F#m)baby
(Dm) Be mine to(E7)ni-i-
(E7)-i-(E7)i-
(E7)-ight

Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)walk on by
Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)make me cry
Pretty (D)woman (D)
Don't (E7)walk away, hey...
(E) Okay

If that's the way it must be, okay
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait (**stop**)
What do I see? (E7) (E7)
Is she (E7)walking back to me-e-e
Yea-ea-eah
She's walking back to me
Oh... oh... pretty (**A-double strum**)woman

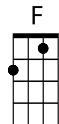


Written by Roy Orbison, Bill Dees

Old Red Eyes Is Back - The Beautiful South

[Intro]

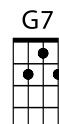
F G7 Bb F x2



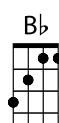
[Verse 1]

Old Red eyes is back

G7 Red from the Bb night before the F night before
Walked into the G7 wrong bar walked in Bb to a door F



Old Red's in town
And G7 sitting late at Bb night he doesn't F make a sound
Just adding G7 to the wrinkles Bb on his F deathly frown



[Chorus]

They're only red from all the G7 tears that I Bb should've shed F
They're only red from all the G7 women that I Bb could've wed F
So when you look into these G7 eyes I Bb hope you realise F
They could never be blue. G7 They could never be Bb blue F
They could never be blue. G7 They could never be Bb blue F

[Verse 2]

Listen up Old Red .. You G7 never listened Bb to a word the F doctor said
He told you G7 if you drank Bb another you'd be F dead
Old Red eyes is back .. His G7 shoulders ache Bb all over and his F brain is sore
He pours a G7 drink and Bb listens to his body F thaw

[Chorus]

They're only red from all the G7 thoughts unused Bb inside my head F
They're only red from all the G7 things I could have Bb done instead F
So when you look into these G7 eyes I Bb hope you realise F
They could never be blue. G7 They could never be Bb blue F
They could never be blue. G7 They could never be Bb blue F

[Bridge]

Blue is a G7 street with Bb out an F end
Red is the G7 colour of my Bb hell F
Blue is a G7 greeting from a Bb friend F
Red is the G7 color of Bb fare F well (pause)

[Verse 3 + Chorus]

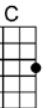
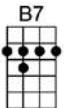
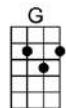
Old Red he died

And G7 every single Bb landlord in the F district cried
An empty G7 bottle of whisky Bb laying by his F side
A lazy little G7 tear running Bb from each eye F
That could never be blue. G7 That could never be Bb blue F
That could never be blue. G7 That could never be Bb blue F
F La la la G7 la la la Bb La la la la la F la (x2)

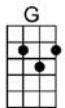
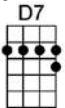
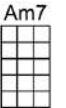
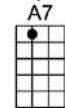
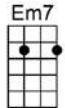


ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

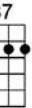
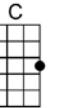
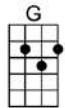
4/4 1...2...123



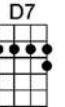
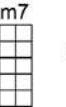
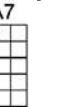
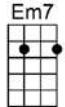
Grab your coat and get your hat, leave your worries on the door - step



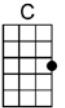
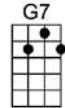
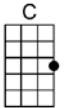
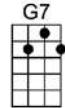
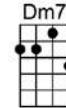
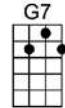
Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street



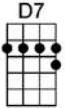
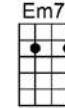
Can't you hear a pitter pat and that happy tune is your step



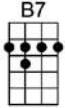
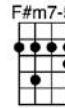
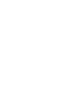
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street



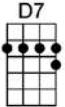
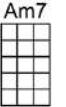
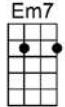
I used to walk in the shade with the blues on pa-parade



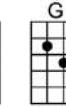
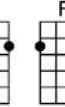
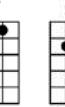
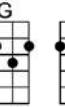
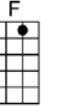
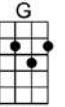
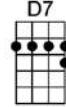
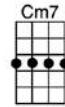
Now I'm not a-fraid, this rover crossed over



If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefel -- ler



Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street

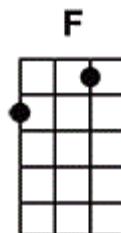


On the sunny, on that sunny side of the street. TEQUILA!

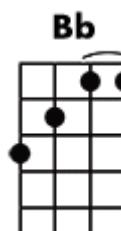
One Day Like This – Elbow*

[intro] (F) [pause] (F)

(F) Drinking in the morning sun
(Bb) Blinking in the morning sun
(C) Shaking off a heavy one
Yeah, (Bb) heavy like a loaded gun

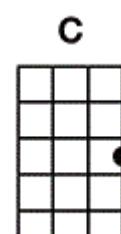


(F) What made me behave that way?
(Bb) Using words I never say
I can (C) only think it must be love
But (Bb) anyway... it's looking like a beautiful da-a-ay



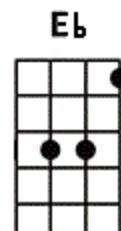
(F) (F)

(F) Someone tell me how I feel
It's (Bb) silly wrong, but vivid right
Oh (C) kiss me like a final meal
Yeah (Bb) kiss me like we die toni-i-ight



'Cause (F) holy cow, I love your e-e-eyes
And (Bb) only now I see the li-i-ight
Yeah, (C) lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say
Well (Bb) anyway-a-ay, it's looking like a beautiful da-a-ay

(F) (F)
(F) (F)



[softly]
(F) When my face is chamois creased
(Bb) If you think I wink, I did
(C) Laugh politely at repeats
Oh, (Bb) kiss me when my lips are thin

'Cause (F) holy cow, I love your eyes
And (Bb) only now I see the light
Yeah, (C) lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say
Well, (Bb) anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day

(F) (F) (F) (F)

So (F) throw those curtains (Eb) wide
One (Bb) day like this a year would see me (F) right

x 2

(F) Throw those curtains (Eb) wide
(Holy cow, I love your eyes)
One (Bb) day like this a year would see me (F) right
(And only now I see the light)

x 2

So (F) throw those curtains (Eb) wide
One (Bb) day like this a year would see me (F) right

x 4

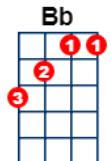
Written by Guy Garvey and Elbow

One Love

artist:Bob Marley , writer:Bob Marley, Curtis Mayfield

Bob Marley and the Wailers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdB-8eLEW8g> Capo on 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



Intro: [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

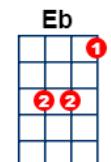
[Bb] One love [F] one heart

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Bb] One love [F] one heart

Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right



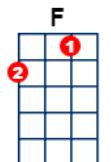
[Bb] Let them all [Gm] pass all their [Eb] dirty re[Bb]marks (one love)

[Bb] There is one [Gm] question

I'd [Eb] really [F] love to [Bb] ask (one heart)

Is there a [Gm] place [Eb] for the hopeless [Bb] sinner

Who has hurt all man[Gm]kind just to [Eb] save [F] his [Bb] own



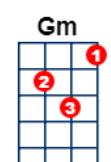
[Bb] One love [F] one heart

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Bb] One love [F] one heart

Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right



[Bb] Let's get to[Gm]gether to fight

This [Eb] holy arma[Bb]geddon (one love)

[Bb] So when the man [Gm] comes there will

[Eb] Be no [F] no [Bb] doom (one song)

[Bb] Have pity on [Gm] those whose [Eb] chances grow [Bb] thinner

[Bb] There ain't no hiding [Gm] place

From the [Eb] father [F] of cre[Bb]ation

[Bb] One love [F] one heart

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

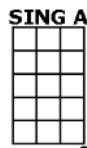
[Bb] One love [F] one heart

Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

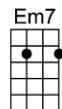
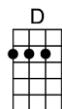
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

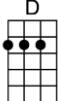
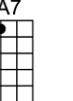
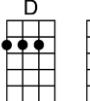
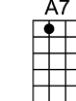
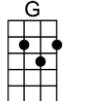


ONLY THE LONELY - Roy Orbison/Joe Melson

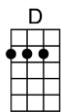
4/4 1...2...1234



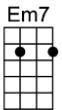
Dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah, ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah



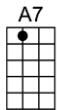
Oh-oh-oh-oh-wah, only the lonely, only the lonely



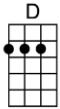
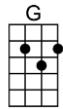
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



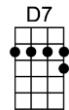
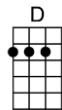
Know the way I feel to-night (ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah)



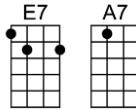
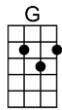
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



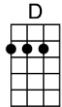
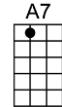
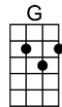
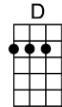
Know this feeling ain't right (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



There goes my baby, there goes my heart,



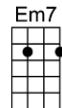
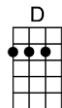
They're gone forever, so far apart



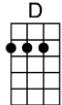
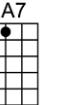
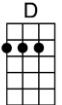
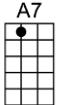
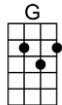
But only the lonely know why

I cry, only the lonely

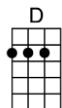
p.2. Only the Lonely



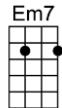
Dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah, ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah



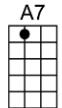
Oh-oh-oh-oh-wah, only the lonely, only the lonely



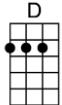
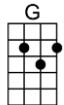
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



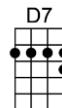
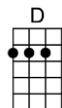
Know the heartaches I've been through (ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah)



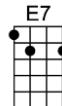
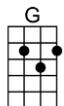
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



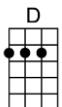
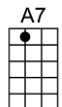
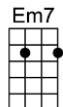
Know I cry and cry for you (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)



Maybe tomorrow, a new romance,



No more sorrow, but that's the chance you gotta take



If your lonely heart breaks, only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumdy-doo-wah)

Only You

Vince Clarke/The Flying Pickets

[G] Bah-da-da-dah ~ Bah-da-da-dah ~ Ba-da-da-dah ~ Ba-da-da-dah x 2

[G] Looking from the [D] window a-[Em]-bove, it's like a [D] story of [C] love.
Can you [G] hear me-[D]-e?

[G] Came back only [D] yester-[Em]-day, moving [D] further a-[C]-way,
Want you [G] near me-[D]-e.

CHORUS:

[C] All I needed was the [D] love you gave.

[G] All I [D] needed for a-[Em]-nother day.

And [C] all I ever [D] knew [X]... only [G] you.

[G] Sometimes when I [D] think of your [Em] name and it's [D] only a [C] game,
And I [G] need [D] you.

[G] Listening to the [D] words that you [Em] say, it's getting [D] harder to [C] stay,
When I [G] see [D] you.

CHORUS

[G] Bah-da Ba-da [Em] Bah-da-da-[D]-dah

[C] Bah-da-da-dah [G] Ba-da-da [D] Ba da da da x 2

CHORUS

[G] This is gonna [D] take a long [Em] time and I [D] wonder what's [C] mine.
Can't take [G] no [D] more.

[G] Wonder if you'll [D] understa-[Em]-and it's just the [D] touch of your [C] hand,
Behind a [G] closed [D] door.

CHORUS

[Repeat to fade...]

[G] Bah-da-da-dah ~ Bah-da-da-dah ~ Bah-da-da-dah ~ Ba-da-da-dah x 2

Ordinary World – Duran Duran*

[intro] (G) (Dm7) (Am) (Fm)

(Am) Came in from a rainy Thursday... (C) on the avenue (D)

(Am) Thought I heard you talking softly (C) (D)

(Am) I turned on the lights... the TV (C) and the radio (D)

(Am) Still I can't escape the ghost of (C) you (D)

(Am) What has happened to it all?

(Em) Crazy some'd say

(B7) Where is the life that I recog(C)nise? (*Gone away*)

(G) But I won't cry for yester(Dm7)day

There's an ordinary (Bb)world... somehow (F)I have to (C)find

(G) And as I try to make my (Dm7)way

To the ordinary (Bb)world I will (F)learn to sur(Fm)vive

(Am) (C) (D)

(Am) Passion or coincidence once (C)prompted you to say (D)

(Am) Pride will tear us both apart (C) (D)

Ooh now (Am)pride's gone out the window... cross the (C)rooftops, run a(D)way

(Am) Left me in the vacuum of my (C)heart (D)

(Am) What is happening to me?

(Em) Crazy some'd say

(B7) Where is my friend when I (C)need you most? (*Gone away*)

(G) But I won't cry for yester(Dm7)day

There's an ordinary (Bb)world... somehow (F)I have to (C)find

(G) And as I try to make my (Dm7)way

To the ordinary (Bb)world I will (F)learn to sur(Fm)vive

(G) (Dm7) (F) (C)

(G) (Dm7) (F) (Fm)

(Am) Papers in the roadside tell of (C)suffering and greed (D)

(Am) Here today, forgot tomorrow (C) (D)

Ohh (Am)here beside the news of holy (C)war and holy (D)need

(Am) Ours is just a little sorrowed (C)talk (D)

(G) But I won't cry for yester(Dm7)day

There's an ordinary (Bb)world... somehow (F)I have to (C)find

(G) And as I try to make my (Dm7)way

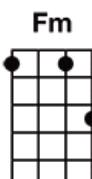
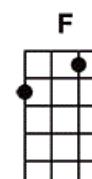
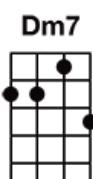
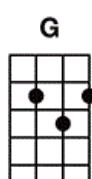
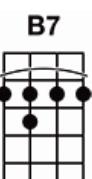
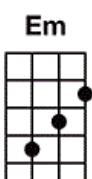
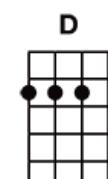
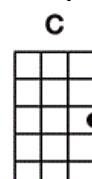
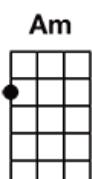
To the ordinary (Bb)world I will (F)learn to sur(Fm)vive

[outro] repeat x4

Every (G)wo-o-o-o-(Dm7)orld

Is my (F)wo-o-o-o-(C)orld

(*I will learn to survive*)



Our House - Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

(first note - G)

(slow - single strums)

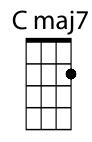
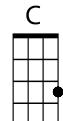
C Cmaj7

I'll light the fire

Am C F
You place the flowers in the vase

C F F-G

That you bought today



(slightly faster - normal)

C Cmaj7

Staring at the fire

Am C

For hours and hours

F C F G

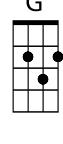
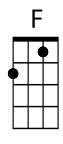
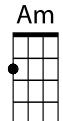
While I listen to you play your love songs

F G C Cmaj7

All night long for me

Am C F Ab

Only for me



C Cmaj7

Come to me now

Am C

And rest your head for just five minutes

F C F G

Everything is done

C Cmaj7

Such a cozy room

Am C

The windows are illuminated

F C F G

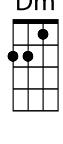
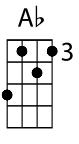
By the evening sunshine through them

F G C Cmaj7

Fiery gems for you

Am C F Ab

Only for you



Chorus

C Cmaj7 Am C

Our house, is a very, very, very fine house

F C

With two cats in the yard

F C

Life used to be so hard

F C F F Dm F

Now everything is easy 'cause of you and I

C Cmaj7 Am C F C F G

La la la..

C Cmaj7 Am C F Ab

La la la..

(Chorus - slowing at the end)

(slow - single strums)

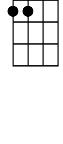
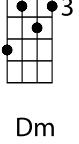
C Cmaj7

I'll light the fire

Am C F
While you place the flowers in the vase

Ab C

That you bought today



Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black
(Dm) I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un(G)til my darkness (A)goes

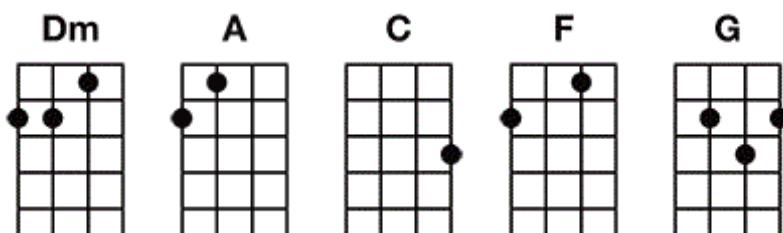
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A)they're all painted black
(Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
(Dm) I (C)see people (F)turn their (C)heads and (Dm)quickly look away
(Dm) Like a (C)new born (F)baby (C)it just (G)happens every (A)day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A)see my heart is black
(Dm) I see my red door and it's (A)heading into black
(Dm) Maybe (C)then I'll (F)fade a(C)way and not (Dm)have to face the facts
(Dm) It's not (C)easy (F)facing (C)up when (G)your whole world is (A)black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A)turn a deeper blue,
(Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,
(Dm) If I (C) look (F)hard en(C)ough in(Dm)to the setting sun,
My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A)comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black
(Dm) I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un(G)til my darkness (A)goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
(Dm)



Written by Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

The Passenger (abridged) – Iggy Pop*

[intro] (Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (E)

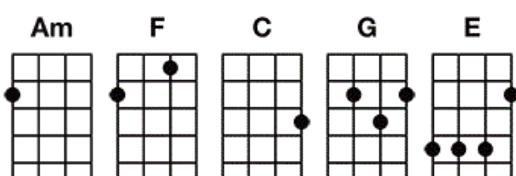
(Am) I am the (F)passen(C)ger (G)
(Am) And I (F)ride and I (C)ride (E)
(Am) I ride (F)through the (C)city back (G)sides
(Am) I see the (F)stars come (C)out of the (E)sky
(Am) Yeah the (F)bright and (C)hollow (G)sky
(Am) You know it (F)looks so (C)good to(E)night
(Am) (F) (C) (G)
(Am) (F) (C) (E)

(Am) I am the (F)passen(C)ger (G)
(Am) I stay (F)under (C)glass (E)
(Am) I look (F)through my (C>window so (G)bright
(Am) I see the (F)stars come (C)out to(E)night
(Am) I see the (F)bright and (C)hollow (G)sky
(Am) Over the (F)city's (C)ripped back (E)sky
(Am) And every(F)thing looks (C)good to(G)night
(Am) (F) (C) (E)

Sing (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
A (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (E)laa
(Am)La la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
La-la (Am)la (F) (C) (E)

(Am) Oh the passen(F)ger (C) (G)
(Am) How (F)how he (C)rides (E)
(Am) Oh the (F)passen(C)ger (G)
(Am) He (F)rides and he (C)rides (E)
(Am) He looks (F)through his (C>window (G)
(Am) What (F)does he (C)see (E)
(Am) He sees the (F)sight and (C)hollow (G)sky
(Am) He sees the (F)stars come (C)out to(E)night
(Am) He sees the (F)city's (C)ripped back (G)sides
(Am) He sees the (F)winding (C)ocean (G)drive
(Am) And every(F)thing was (C)made for (E)you and me
(Am) All of (F)it was (C)made for (G)you and me
(Am) But it (F)just be(C)longs to (E)you and me
(Am) So let's (F)take a (C)ride and (E)see what's
(Am)Mine (F) (C) (E)

Singing (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
A (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (E)laa
(Am)La la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
La-la (Am)la (F) (C) (E) (Am – single strum)



Written by: Ricky Gardiner, Iggy Pop

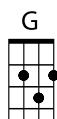
Peace, Perfect Peace - Toots & the Maytals

(C) (G) (C) (G)

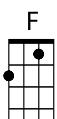
(C)Peace, (F)perfect (C)peace
I cry for (F)peace in this neighbor(C)hood.
Oh, love, oh, love, (F)perfect (C)love
I beg you for (F)love in this neighbor(C)hood.



(F)No water can cool this fire,
(C)Only the Lord can (Am)save us.
I cry for (G)peace in this neighbor(C)hood.

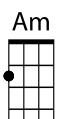


I take a look inside and this is what I (G)see:
We need more love, we need more (F)love in this communi(C)ty.
Oh, I take a look inside and this is what I (G)see:
We need more love, we need more (F)love in this communi(C)ty.



(F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (C)

Peace, (peace, peace) (F)perfect (C)peace (perfect, perfect peace)
I cry for (F)peace (peace) in this neighbor(C)hood (in this neighborhood).
Oh, love, (love, love) (F)perfect (C)love (perfect love)
I cry for (F)love (oh, oh) in this neighbor(C)hood (in this neighborhood).



(F)No water can cool this fire,
(C)Only the Lord can (Am)save us.
I cry for (G)peace (peace) in this neighbor(C)hood (in this neighborhood).

I take a look inside and this is what I (G)see:
Faith can move mountains, only (F)love can set us (C)free.
Oh, I take a look inside and this is what I (G)see:
We need more love, we need more (F)love in this communi(C)ty.

(C)Peace, (F)perfect (C)peace
I cried for (F)peace in this neighbor(C)hood.
Oh, love, oh, love, (F)perfect (C)love
I cried for (F)love in this neighbor(C)hood.

Peaceful easy feeling Eagles

D I like the G way your sparkling D earrings G lay, D against your G skin so A7 brown

D And I want to G sleep with you in the D desert to G night,

D With a million G stars all a A7 round

Cause I got a G peaceful easy D feeling G and I know you won't let me A7 down, cause
I'm D all Em ready G standing A7 on the D ground G D G

D And I found G out a long D time G ago, D what a woman can G do to your A7 soul

D Ah but G she can't take you D any G way D you don't already G know how to A7 go

Cause I got a G peaceful easy D feeling G and I know you won't let me A7 down, cause
I'm D all Em ready G standing A7 on the D ground G D G

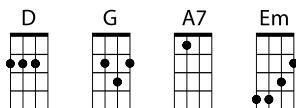
D I get this G feeling I may D know G you, D as a G lover and a A7 friend

D This voice keeps G whispering D in my other G ear, tells me D I may never G see you
A7 again

Cause I got a G peaceful easy D feeling G and I know you won't let me A7 down,

I'm D all Em ready G standing A7, yes I'm D all Em ready G standing A7,

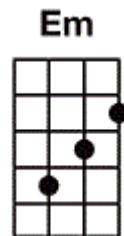
Cause I'm D all Em ready G standing A7, on the D ground G D G D



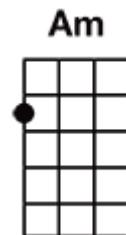
People Are Strange – The Doors

[no intro]

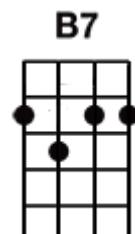
(Em) People are strange
(Am) When you're a (Em)stranger
(Am) Faces look (Em)ugly
(B7) When you're a(Em)lone
(Em) Women seem wicked
(Am) When you're un(Em)wanted
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even
(B7) When you're (Em)down



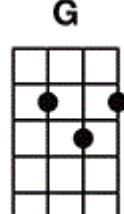
When you're (B7)strange
(G)Faces come out of the (B7)rain
When you're (B7)strange
(G)No one remembers your (B7)name
When you're (B7)strange
When you're (B7)strange
When you're (B7) strange



(Em) People are strange
(Am) When you're a (Em)stranger
(Am) Faces look (Em)ugly
(B7) When you're a(Em)lone
(Em) Women seem wicked
(Am) When you're un(Em)wanted
(Am) Streets are un(Em)even
(B7) When you're (Em)down



When you're (B7)strange
(G)Faces come out of the (B7)rain
When you're (B7)strange
(G)No one remembers your (B7)name
When you're (B7)strange
When you're (B7)strange

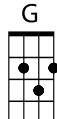


When you're (B7)strange
(G)Faces come out of the (B7)rain
When you're (B7)strange
(G)No one remembers your (B7)name
When you're (B7)strange
When you're (B7)strange
When you're... [stop]strange

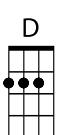
Perfect - Fairground Attraction

(F#)

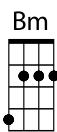
I don't (**G**)want half hearted love (**D**)affairs
 I need some(**G**)one who really (**D**)cares
 Life is too (**G**)short to play silly (**Bm**)games
 I've promised my(**G**)self (**A**)I won't do that a(**D**)gain (**G - A - D**)



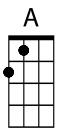
It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee(A)ee (**D**)perfect (**G - D**)
 It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee(A)ee (**D**)worth it (**G**)yeah (**D**)
 Too (**D7**)many (**G**)people take second (**F#7**)best
 But (**Bm**)I won't take (**A**)anything (**G**)less
 It's got to be, ye(**A**)ah, (**G**)per-(**D**)fect



Young hearts are (**G**)foolish they make such mis(**D**)takes
 They're much too (**G**)eager to give their love a(**D**)way
 Well I have been (**G**)foolish too many (**Bm**)times
 Now I'm de(**G**)termined (**A**) I'm gonna get it (**D**)right (**G - A - D**)

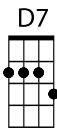


It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee(A)ee (**D**)perfect (**G - D**)
 It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee(A)ee (**D**)worth it (**G**)yeah (**D**)
 Too (**D7**)many (**G**)people take second (**F#7**)best
 But (**Bm**)I won't take (**A**)anything (**G**)less
 It's got to be, (**A**)yeah, (**G**)per-(**D**)fect

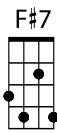


(G) (D) (G) (D) (G) (Bm) (G) (A) (D)

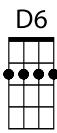
Young hearts are (**G**)foolish they make such mis(**D**)takes
 They're much too (**G**)eager to give their love a(**D**)way
 Well I have been (**G**)foolish too many (**Bm**)times
 Now I'm de(**G**)termined (**A**) I'm gonna get it (**D**)right (**G - A - D**)



It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee(A)ee (**D**)perfect (**G - D**)
 It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee(A)ee (**D**)worth it (**G**)yeah (**D**)
 Too (**D7**)many (**G**)people take second (**F#7**)best
 But (**Bm**)I won't take (**A**)anything (**G**)less
 It's got to be, (**A**)yeah, (**G**)per-(**D**)fect



It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee ye(**A**)ah, (**G**)worth (**D**)it
 It's (**D7**)got to (**G**)beeee(A)ee (**G**)per-(**D6**)fect



Perfect Day – Lou Reed

(E) (Am) (E) (Am)

(Am) Just a (D)perfect day
(G) Drink sangria (C)in the park
(F) And later... when (Dm)it gets dark
We go (E)home

(Am) Just a (D)perfect day
(G) Feed animals (C)in the zoo
(F) Then later a (Dm)movie too
And then (E)home

Oh (A)it's such a (D)perfect day
(C#m)I'm glad I spent it with (D)you
(A) Oh such a (E)perfect day
You just (F#m)keep (E)me hanging (D)on
You just (F#m)keep (E)me hanging (D)on

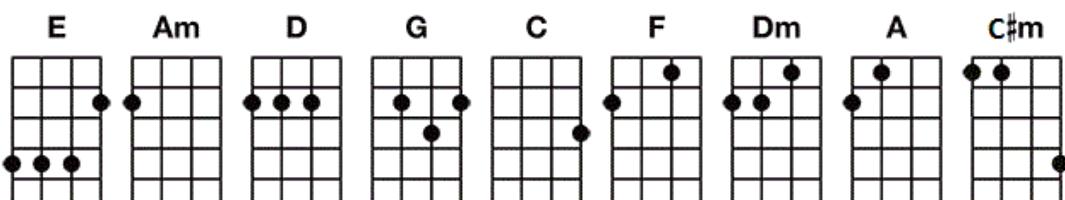
(Am) Just a (D)perfect day
(G) Problems all (C)left alone
(F) Weekenders (Dm)on our own
It's such (E)fun

(Am) Just a (D)perfect day
(G) You make me for(C)get myself
(F) I thought I was (Dm)someone else
Someone (E)good

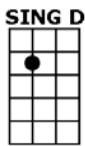
Oh (A)it's such a (D)perfect day
(C#m)I'm glad I spent it with (D)you
(A) Oh such a (E)perfect day
You just (F#m)keep (E)me hanging (D)on
You just (F#m)keep (E)me hanging (D)on
(F#m) (E) (D) (D) x3

(C#m) You're going to (G)reap... just what you (D)sow (A) (1)
(C#m) You're going to (G)reap... just what you (D)sow (A) (2)
(C#m) You're going to (G)reap... just what you (D)sow (A) (3)
(C#m) You're going to (G)reap... just what you (D)sow (A) (4)

(C#m) (G) (D) (A) x2



Written by Lou Reed

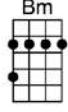


PLEASE, MR. POSTMAN-Marvelettes, Beatles

4/4 1...2...1234

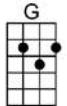


(Wait!) Oh yes, wait a minute, Mister Postman, (wait!) wai - ai--ai--ait, Mister Postman



oh, yeah

(Mister postman look and see)



(If there's a letter in your bag for me)

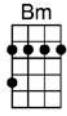


Please, please, Mister Po-o-o-ostman

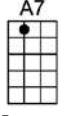
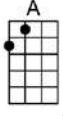
(I've been waiting a long long time)

oh, yeah,

(Since I heard from that gal of mine)



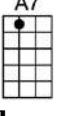
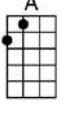
There must be some word today, from my girlfriend, so far away



Please, Mister Postman, look and see if there's a letter, a letter for me



I've been standing here waiting, Mister Postman, so-o-o patiently,



For just a card or just a letter, saying she's returning home to me

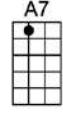
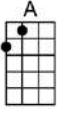
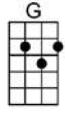


Please, Mister Postman

oh yeah

(Mister postman look and see)

(If there's a letter in your bag for me)



Please, please, Mister Po-o-o-ostman,

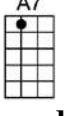
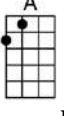
oh, yeah

(I've been waiting a long long time)

(Since I heard from that gal of mine)

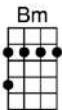


So many days you passed me by, and saw the tears standing in my eyes

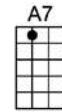


You didn't stop to make me feel better, by leaving me a card or letter

p.2. Please, Mr. Postman



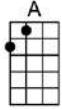
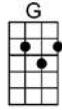
Mister Postman, look and see, is there a letter, oh, yeah, for me



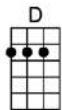
I've been waiting a long, long time, since I heard from that girlfriend of mine



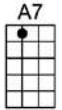
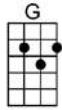
You gotta wait a minute, wait a minute, oh, yeah, wait a minute, wait a minute



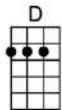
Oh, yeah, you gotta wait a minute, wait a minute, oh, yeah, check it and see, one more time for me



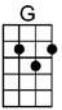
You gotta wait a minute wait a minute oh yeah, Mister Postman, oh yeah



You gotta wait a minute wait a minute oh yeah, de-liver the letter, the sooner the better



You gotta wait a minute wait a minute, oh yeah, wait a minute wait a minute, oh yeah



You gotta wait a minute wait a minute oh yeah, wait a minute wait a minute, oh yeah



You gotta wait!

Poison – Alice Cooper

[intro – single strums]

(Dm) Your cruel... (Bb) device... (F) your blood... (C) like ice
(Gm) One look... (Eb) could kill... (Bb) my pain (D - strum) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb)love you, but I (Bb)better not (F)touch *don't (Cm)touch*
I wanna (Ab)hold you, but my (Eb)sen-ses (Bb)tell me to (Am)stop
I wanna (F)kiss you, but I (C)want it too (G)much *too (Dm)much*
I wanna (Bb)taste you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
(Dm)Poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains (Bb) (Bb)

[single strums]

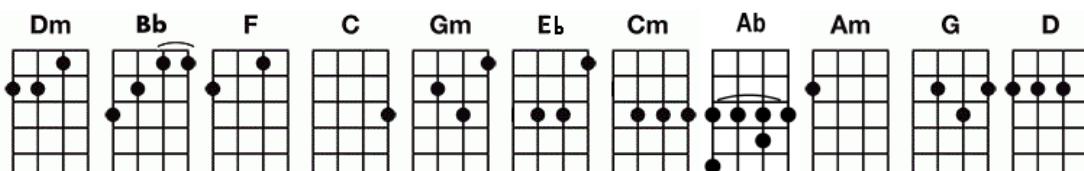
(Dm) Your mouth (Bb) so hot (F) Your web (C) I'm caught
(Gm) Your skin (Eb) so wet (Bb) Black lace (D - Strumming) on sweat
(D)

(Gm) I hear you (Eb)callin and it's (Bb)needles and (F)pins and
(Cm)pins
I wanna (Ab)hurt you just to (Eb)hear you (Bb)screaming my (Am)name
Don't wanna (F)touch you, but you're (C)under my (G)skin deep (Dm)in
I wanna (Bb)kiss you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
(Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains
(Bb)Poison (D)

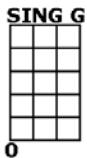
(Gm) One look, one (Eb)look, could kill could (Bb)kill
My pain (D) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb)love you, but I (Bb)better not (F)touch *don't (Cm)touch*
I wanna (Ab)hold you, but my (Eb)senses (Bb)tell me to (Am)stop
I wanna (F)kiss you, but I (C)want it too (G)much *too (Dm)much*
I wanna (Bb)taste you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
(Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains. (Gm) Poison (Bb)

(Dm) Runnin (Bb)deep in(F)side my (C)veins
(Dm) Burnin (Bb)deep in(F)side my (C)veins
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains
(Dm – single strum)

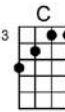


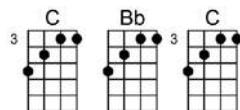
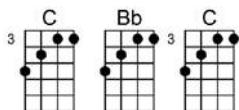
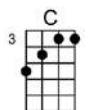
Written by Alice Cooper, Desmond Child, John McCurry



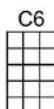
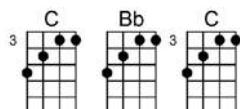
POISON IVY -Leiber/Stoller

4/4 1...2...1234

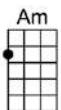
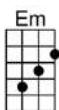
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)



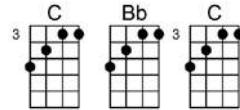
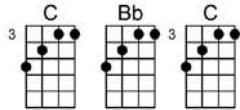
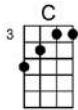
She comes on like a rose, and everybody knows



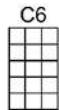
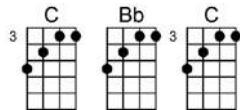
She'll get you in dutch, you can look but you better not touch



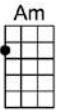
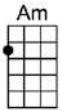
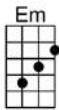
Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin', p. ivy comes a'creepin' around



She's pretty as a daisy, but look out, man, she's crazy

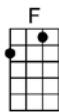


She'll really do you in, if you let her get under your skin.

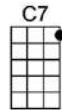
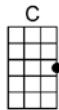


Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin', p. ivy comes a'creepin' around

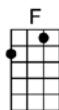
Poison Ivy p. 2



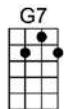
Measles make you bumpy, and mumps'll make you lumpy



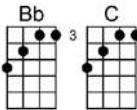
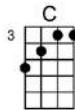
And chicken pox'll make you jump and twitch



A common cold will fool ya' and whoopin' cough will cool ya'

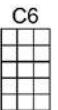
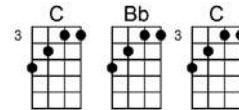


But poison ivy's gonna make you itch.



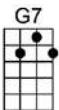
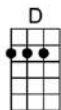
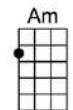
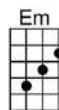
You're gonna need an ocean

of calamine lotion

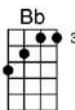
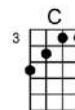
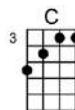


You'll be scratchin' like a hound

the minute you start to mess around

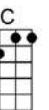
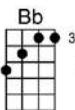
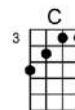


Poison ivy, poison ivy, late at night while you're sleepin, p. ivy comes a'creepin around



Ya da ya da ya da,

ya da ya da ya da



Price Tag (abridged) – Jessie J

[intro] (C) (Em) (Am) (F)

(C) Seems like everybody's got a (Em)price... I wonder how they sleep
At (Am)night... when the sale comes first and the (F)truth comes second, just
stop for a minute and

(C)Smile... why is everybody so (Em)serious? Acting so damn
Mys(Am)terious... got your shades on your eyes and your (F)heels so high that
you can't have a good

(C)Time... everybody look to their (Em)left (yeah) everybody look to their
(Am)Right... can you feel that? (yeah) we'll (F)pay them with love tonight

It's not about the (C)money, money, money... we don't need your (Em)money,
money, money

We just wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag
Ain't about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... ain't about the (Em) (yeah) ba-
bling ba-bling

Wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag

(C) We need to take it back in (Em)time... when music made us all
U(Am)nite, and it wasn't low blows and (F)video hoes, am I the only one gettin'
(C) Tired? Why is everybody so-o(Em) obsessed? Money can't buy us
(Am)Happiness... can we all slow down (F)enjoy right now, guarantee we'll be
Feelin' al(C)right... everybody look to their (Em)left (yeah) everybody look to
Their (Am)right... can you feel that? (yeah) we'll (F)pay them with love tonight

It's not about the (C)money, money, money... we don't need your (Em)money,
money, money

We just wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag
Ain't about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... ain't about the (Em) (yeah) ba-
bling ba-bling

Wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag

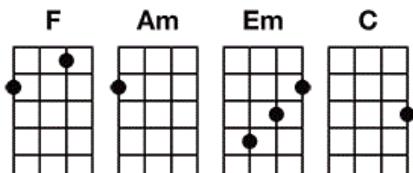
(C) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (Em) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Am) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (F) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(C) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (Em) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Am) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (F) price tag

(C)Money, money, money... (Em)Money, money, money

(Am)World dance... Forget about the (F)price tag
Ain't about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... Ain't about the (Em) (yeah) ba-
bling ba-bling

Wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag

(C) (Em) (Am) (F) x2



Written by Jessica Cornish, Lukasz Gottwald, Claude Kelly, Bobby Ray Simmons Jr

Proud Mary

key:D, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

Intro: [C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]/[G]/ [F]///[D]/
[D] [D]

[D] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[D] Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

[D] Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

[C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]/[G]/ [F]///[D]/
[D] [D]

[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of 'tane down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[D] Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

[D] Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

[C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]/[G]/ [F]///[D]/
[D] [D]

[D] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

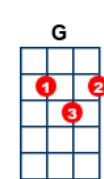
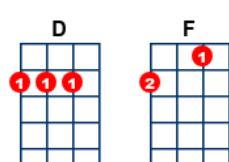
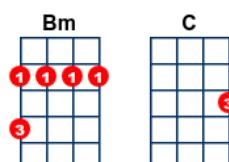
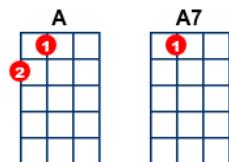
[Bm] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[D] Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

[D] Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

[D] Rollin' (rollin') rollin' (rollin') rollin' on the river

[C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]// [C]/-[A]/[G]/ [F]///[D]/
[D]/



Psycho Killer – Talking Heads

[intro] (A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x2

(A7) I can't seem to face up to the facts **(G)**
(A7) I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax **(G)**
(A7) I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire **(G)**
(A7) Don't touch me I'm a real live wire **(G)**

[chorus]

(F) Psycho killer **(G)** qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run **(G)** run run run a**(C)**way (*oh, oh-oh*)
(F)(Oh) Psycho killer **(G)** qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run **(G)** run run run a**(C)**way
Oh oh oh **(F)**oh **(G)**ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x2

(A7) You start a conversation, you can't even finish **(G)**
(A7) You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything **(G)**
(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed **(G)**
(A7) Say something once... why say it again **(G)**

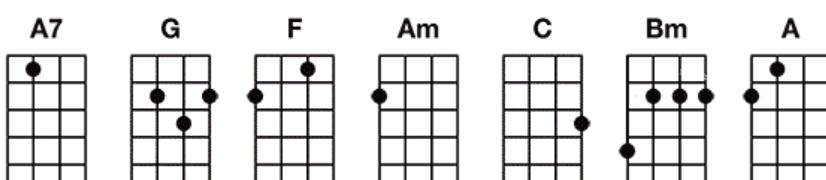
[chorus]

(Bm) Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir **(C)**la
(Bm) Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir **(C)**la
(A) Realisant mon espoir **(G)** je me lance, vers la gloire

O(A)kay (G)
(A)Ay ay ay ay ay ay **(G)**
(A) We are vain and we are blind **(G)**
(A) I hate people when they're not polite **(G)**

(F) Psycho killer **(G)** qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run **(G)** run run run a**(C)**way (*oh, oh-oh*)
(F)(Oh) Psycho killer **(G)** qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run **(G)** run run run a**(C)**way
Oh oh oh **(F)**oh **(G)**ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (A - single strum)



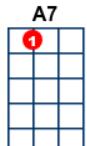
Written by David Byrne, Chris Frantz, Tina Weymouth

Puff the Magic Dragon

key:G, writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

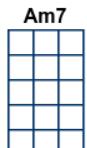
[G] Puff the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea,
And [Am7] frolicked [D7] in the [G] autumn [Em] mist in a [A7] land called Honah [D7]
Lee,

[G] Little Jackie [Bm] Paper [C] loved that rascal [G] Puff,
And [Am7] bought him [D7] strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax and
[A7] Other [D7] fancy [G] stuff. [D7] Oh!



[G] Puff the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [Am7] frolicked [D7] in the [G] autumn [Em] mist in a [A7] Land called
Honah [D7] Lee,

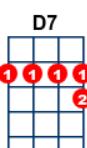
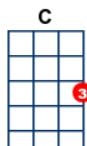
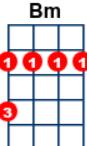
[G] Puff the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [Am7] frolicked [D7] in the [G] autumn [Em] mist in a [A7] Land called [D7]
Honah [G] Lee.



[G] Together they would [Bm] travel on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail,
[Am7] Jackie [D7] kept a [G] look out [Em] perched on [A7] Puff's gigantic [D7] tail,
[G] Noble kings and [Bm] princes would [C] bow when e're they [G] came,
[Am7] Pirate [D7] ships would [G] low'r their [Em] flag when
[A7] Puff roared [D7] out his [G] name. [D7] Oh!

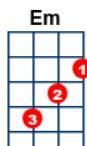
[G] Puff the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [Am7] frolicked [D7] in the [G] autumn [Em] mist in a [A7] Land called
Honah [D7] Lee,

[G] Puff the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [Am7] frolicked [D7] in the [G] autumn [Em] mist in a [A7] Land called [D7]
Honah [G] Lee.

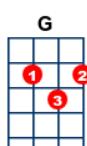


[G] A Dragon Lives for [Bm] ever but [C] not so little [G] boys.

[Am7] Painted [D7] wings and [G] giant [Em] rings make [A7] way for other [D7] toys,
[G] One grey night it [Bm] happened, Jackie [C] Paper came no [G] more. And
[Am7] Puff that [D7] mighty [G] dragon, [Em] he
[A7] Ceased his [D7] fearless [G] roar. [D7]



His [G] head was bent in [Bm] sorrow green [C] scales fell like [G] rain,
[Am7] Puff [D7] no longer [G] went to [Em] play [A7] along the cherry [D7] lane
[G] Without his lifelong [Bm] friend [C] Puff could not be [G] brave. So
[Am7] Puff [D7] that mighty [G] dragon [Em] sadly [A7] slipped in [D7] to his [G]
cave. [D7] Oh!



[G] Puff the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [Am7] frolicked [D7] in the [G] autumn [Em] mist in a [A7] Land called Honah [D7] Lee,
[G] Puff the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [Am7] frolicked [D7] in the [G] autumn [Em] mist in a [A7] Land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee.

Que Sera Sera – Doris Day

[intro] (C)

When I was (C)just a little girl
I asked my mother "What will I (G7)be?
(Dm)Will I be (G)pretty? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?
(Dm)Here's what she (G)said to (C)me... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I was (C)just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I (G7)try?
(Dm)Should I paint (G)pictures? (Dm)Should I sing (G)songs?
(Dm)This was her (G)wise (C)reply (C7)

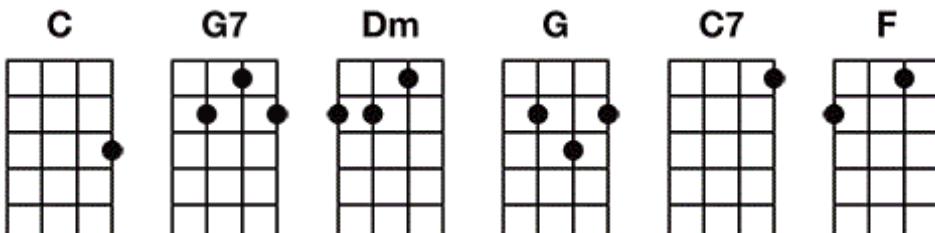
"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I grew (C)up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a(G7)head?
(Dm)Will we have (G)rainbows (Dm)day after (G)day?"
(Dm)Here's what my (G)sweetheart (C)said... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)Now I have (C)children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I(G7) be?
(Dm)Will I be (G)handsome? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?"
(Dm)I tell them (G)tender(C)ly... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."



Written by Jay Livingston and Jay Evans

The Rainbow Connection – Kermit the Frog*

[intro]

(A) (A-A) (D-D)
(A) (A-A) (D-D)

(A) Why are... there (**F#m**) so many... (**Bm**) songs about (**E7**) rainbows
And (**A**) what's on the (**F#m**) o-o-other (**D**) side? (**E7**)
(A) Rainbows... are (**F#m**) visions... but (**Bm**) only... ill(**E7**) usions
And (**A**) rainbows have (**F#m**) nothing to (**D**) hide (**E7**)
(**Dmaj7**) So we've been told and some choose to believe it
(**C#m7**) I know they're wrong, wait and see
(**Bm7**) Someday we'll (**E7**) find it... the (**C#m7**) rainbow con(**F#**)nection
The (**Bm**) lovers... the (**E7**) dreamers... and (**A**) me (**D**)

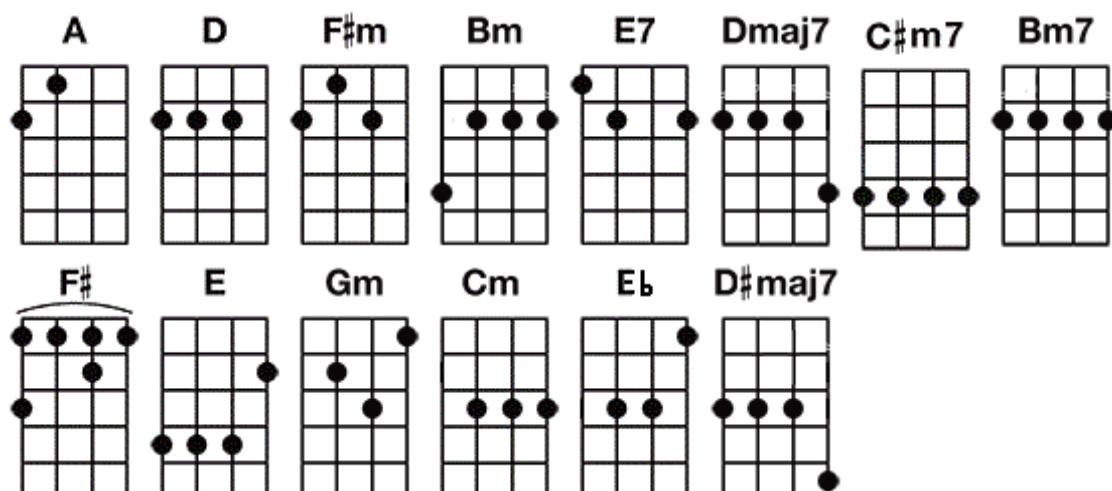
(A) Who said... that (**F#m**) every wish... would (**Bm**) be heard and (**E7**) answered
When (**A**) wished on the (**F#m**) mo-o-orning (**D**) star? (**E7**)
(A) Somebody... (**F#m**) thought of that... and (**Bm**) someone be(**E7**) lieved it
(A) Look what it's (**F#m**) done so (**D**) far (**E7**)
(**Dmaj7**) What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing
And (**C#m7**) what do we think we might see?
(**Bm7**) Someday we'll (**E7**) find it... the (**C#m7**) rainbow con(**F#**)nection
The (**Bm**) lovers... the (**E7**) dreamers and (**A**) me...

(**E7**) All of us (**F#m**) under its (**E**) spell
We (**D**) know that it's (**A**) probably (**E**) ma-a-a(**F**) gic
(**F**) (**F**)

(**Bb**) Have you been (**Gm**) half asleep... and (**Cm**) have you heard (**F**) voices?
(**Bb**) I've heard them (**Gm**) calling my (**Eb**) name (**F**)
(**Bb**) Is this... the (**Gm**) sweet sound... that (**Cm**) calls to young (**F**) sailors?
That (**Bb**) voice might be (**Gm**) one and the (**Eb**) same (**F**)

(**D#maj7**) I've heard it too many times to ignore it
It's (**Dm**) something that I'm supposed to be
(**Cm**) Someday we'll (**F**) find it... the (**Dm**) rainbow con(**G**)nection.
The (**Cm**) lovers, the (**F**) dreamers and (**Bb**) me

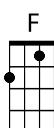
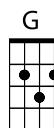
(**F**) Laaa... da da (**Gm**) deee... da da (**F**) doo
La (**Eb**) daaa... da da (**F**) daa de da (**Bb**) dooo



Raindrops Keep Fallin' on my Head (C) - B J Thomas

C G F G

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7)head
And (C7) just like the guy whose feet are (F) too big for his
(Em7) bed.. (A7) Nothing seems to (Em7) fit.. (A7) those
(Dm) raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'
(F) So I (G) just



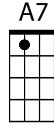
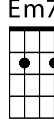
C maj7

(C) Did me some talkin' to the (Cmaj7)sun,
And (C7) I said I didn't like the (F)way he got things
(Em7) Done (A7)sleepin' on the (Em7)job (A7)those
(Dm) Raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'
(F) But there's (G)one

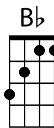
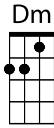


(C) Thing I (Cmaj7) know,
The (F) blues they send to (G) meet me, won't
De(Em7)feat me.. It won't be long 'til
(A7) happiness steps (Dm) up to greet me
(F-F-F-G) (F-F-F-G)

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7)head
But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turnin'
(Em7) Red (A7) cryin's not for (Em7)me (A7) cause
(Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
(F) Be(G)cause I'm (C) free (Cmaj7)
(Dm) Nothin's (G) worryin' (C) me

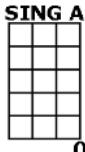


(C) Bum baa-(Cmaj7)-bum
Baa-(F)-bum baa bum baa (G) bum-bum ba-ba
(Em7) bum-bum.. It won't be long 'til
(A7) happiness steps (Dm) up to greet me
(F-F-F-G) (F-F-F-G)



(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7)head
But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turnin'
(Em7) Red (A7) cryin's not for (Em7)me (A7) cause
(Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
(F) Be(G)cause I'm (C) free (Cmaj7)
(Dm) Nothin's (G) worryin' (C) me

C Bb C Bb (to fade)



RAINING IN MY HEART -Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

D D+ G A7b9

D D+ D6 D7

The sun is out, the sky is blue, there's not a cloud to spoil the view

G A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7b9

But it's raining, raining in my heart

D D+ D6 D7

The weather man says clear today, he doesn't know you've gone away

G A7 D D6

And it's raining, raining in my heart.

Am7 D7 GMA7 G6 E7 Em7 A7 A7b9

Oh, mise-ry, mise-ry, what's gonna become of me?

D D+ D6 D7

I tell my blues they mustn't show, but soon these tears are bound to flow

G A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7

'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart raining in my heart

A7b9 D6

Raining in my heart

Red Red Wine

artist:UB40 and Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

UB40 : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UsnyhWfpH9E> (But in Db)
Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BeJ55sUacPM> (in E)

[G] Red red [C] wine[F] [G], goes to my [C] head [F] [G]
Makes me [C] forget that I [F] [G] still love her so.[F] [G7]

Red red [C] wine [F] [G], it's up to [C] you [F] [G]
All I can [C] do I've done [F] [G] mem'ries won't go.[F]
[G] Memories won't [C] go. [F] [G]

I'd have sworn that with [C] time,
[F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head.
I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,
Just one[F] thing makes me [G] forget.

[G] Red red [C] wine[F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]
Don't let me [C] be alone[F] [G] it's tearing apart.[F]
[G] My blue [C] heart [F] [G]

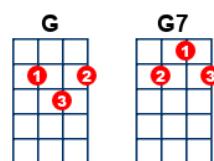
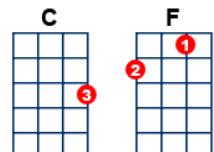
I'd have sworn that with [C] time,
[F] Thoughts of you'd leave my [C] head.
I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,
Just one [F] thing makes me [G] forget.

[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]
Don't let me [C] be alone [F] [G] it's tearing apart.[F]
[G] My blue [C] heart [F] [G]

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Red red [C] wine[F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]
Don't let me [C] be alone [F] [G] it's tearing apart .[F]
[G] My blue blue [C] heart [F] [G]

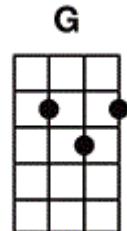
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



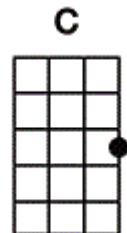
Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash

(G)Da da-da da-da (C)dah dah (G)dah
(G)Da da-da da-da (D)dah dah (G)dah

(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing
And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring
(G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire
(G)I fell into a (D)ring of (G)fire

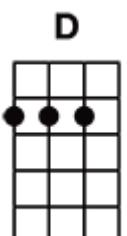


(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire



(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah
(G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire



The (G)taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet
When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet
I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child
(G)Oh but the (D)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire
(G) (C-G)

Written by June Carter, Merle Kilgour

Riptide Vance Joy

Hear this song at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ_1HMAGb4k

(Tune up 50 cents (half a semitone) to play along)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[Am] [G] [C] x2

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations
Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green
You're the [Am] magicians a[G]ssistant in their [C] dreams

Chorus Part 1: *Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh*
Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

Chorus Part 2: *[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide*

Taken away to the [Am] darkside

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and
I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like
This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job
And [C] heads to New York City
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self
And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Repeat chorus part one and two

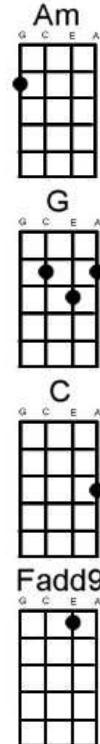
Riff over [C]: C2C4 C4E3 C0 C4 x 4

[Am] I just wanna I just wanna [G] know
[C] If you're gonna if you're gonna [Fadd9] stay
[Am] I just gotta I just gotta [G] know
[C] I can't have it I can't have it [Fadd9!] any other way

I [Am!] swear she's [G!] destined for the [C!] screen
[Am!] Closest thing to [G!] Michelle Pfeiffer [C!] that you've ever seen oh

Repeat chorus part 2 x 3

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C!] words wrong

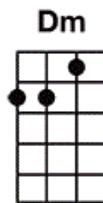


F can be substituted for Fadd9 if preferred

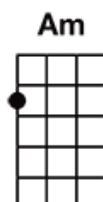
Rolling in the Deep – Adele

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm)There's a fire... (Am)starting in my heart
 (C)Reaching a fever pitch and it's (Am)bringing me out the (C)dark
 (Dm)Finally I can (Am)see you crystal clear
 (C)Go ahead and sell me out and (Am)I'll lay your ship (C)bare
 (Dm)See how I leave... with (Am)every piece of you
 (C)Don't underestimate the (Am)things that I will (C)do
 (Dm)There's a fire... (Am)starting in my heart
 (C)Reaching a fever pitch and it's (Am)bringing me out the (C)dark

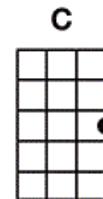


(Bb) The scars of (C)your love... remind me
 (Am)Of us... they keep me (Bb)thinking that we almost had it
 (Bb)All... the scars of (C)your love they leave me
 (Am)Breathless... I can't help (A7)feeling... we could have had it
 (Dm)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
 (Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
 In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
 And you (Bb)played it... to the be-ea-eat (C)

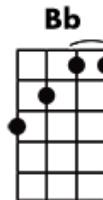


(Dm)Baby I have...no (Am)story to be told
 (C)But-I've-heard... one of you and I'm (Am)gonna make your head (C)burn
 (Dm)Think of me in the (Am)depths of your despair
 (C)Making a home down there... as (Am)mine sure won't be (C)shared

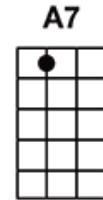
(Bb) The scars of (C)your love... remind me
 (Am)Of us... they keep me (Bb)thinking that we almost had it
 (Bb)All... the scars of (C)your love they leave me
 (Am)Breathless... I can't help (A7)feeling... we could have had it
 (Dm)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
 (Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
 In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
 And you (Bb)played it... to the be-ea-eat... we (C)could have had it
 (Bb)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
 (Dm)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
 In(Bb)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
 But you (Dm)played it... with it beating (C)



(Dm)Throw yourself through every open door
 Count your blessings... to find what you look for
 (Dm)Turn my sorrow... into treasured gold
 And pay me back in kind... and reap just what you sow-ow



(Dm)(You're gonna wish you... (C)never had met...) We could have had it
 (Bb)Aa-aa-all... we (C)could have had it
 (Dm)All... (C)yeah
 It (Bb)all... it all... it all... we (C)could have had it
 (Dm)A-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
 (Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
 In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
 And you (Bb)played it... to the beat... we (C)could have had it
 (Dm)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
 (Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
 In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
 But you (Bb)played it... you played it... you played it... you (C)played it to the
(Dm – single strum)Beat



Written by Adele Adkins, Paul Epworth

Rotterdam - The Beautiful South

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 x 4

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
And the women tug their hair like they're trying to prove it won't fall out
G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
And all the men are gargoyles Dipped long in Irish stout
G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

D Em
The whole place is pickled The people are pickles for sure
D G B7
And no one knows if they've done more here Than they ever would do in a jar

[Chorus]

Em G Em G
This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome
Em G A7 D7
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, Anywhere alone, Anywhere alone
G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 x 4

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
And everyone is blonde. And everyone is beautiful
G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
And when blondes and beautiful are multiple They become so dull and dutiful
G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

D Em
And when faced with dull and dutiful They fire red warning flares
D G B7
Battle khaki personality With red underwear

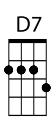
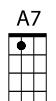
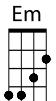
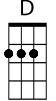
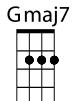
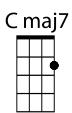
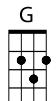
[Chorus]

Em G Em G
This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome
Em G A7 D7
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, Anywhere alone, Anywhere alone
G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 x 4

D Em
The whole place is pickled The people are pickles for sure
D G B7
And no one knows if they've done more here Than they ever would do in a jar

[Chorus]

Em G Em G
This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome
Em G A7 D7
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, Anywhere alone,
Em G Em G
This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome
Em G A7 D7
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, Anywhere alone, Anywhere alone
G Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 x 4

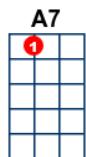


Route 66

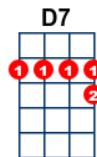
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Troup

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UyhkBg8wOBo>

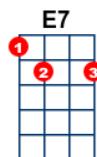
[A7] Well if you ever [D7] plan to motor [A7] west
Just take [D7] my way that's the highway that's the [A7] best
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]



[A7] Well it winds from [D7] Chicago to [A7] L.A.
More than [D7] 2000 miles all the [A7] way
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]



Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino



Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7]

Well it [A7] goes from St Louis, [D7] down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll [D7] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A7] Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D7] don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Would [A7] you get [D7] hip to this kindly [A7] tip
And go [D7] take that California [A7] trip
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6
Get your [E7] kicks on [D7] Route Sixty [A7] 6 [E7] [A7]

Run for Your Life – The Beatles

[intro] (C)

Well I'd (C)rather see you dead little girl
Than to (Am)be with another man
You (C)better keep your head little girl
Or I (Am)won't know where I am

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

Well you (C)know that I'm a wicked guy
And I was (Am)born with a jealous mind
And (C)I can't spend my whole life tryin'
Just to (Am)make you tow the line

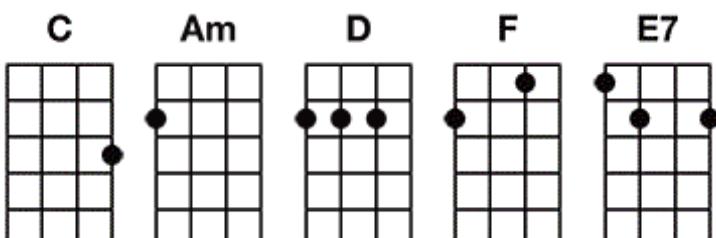
You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

(C)Let this be a sermon,
I mean (Am)everything I said
(C)Baby I'm determined that I'd
(Am)Rather see you dead

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

I'd (C)rather see you dead little girl
Than to (Am)be with another man
You (C)better keep your head little girl
Or you (Am)won't know where I am

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl



Runaround Sue – Dion*

[single strums]

- (D) Here's my story... it's sad but true
(Bm) It's about a girl... that I once knew
(G) She took my love... then ran around
(A) With every single... guy in town

[chorus] x2

- (D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(A) Hey (*la, la, la, la*)

- (D) Yeah, I should have known it from the very start
(Bm) This girl will leave me with a broken heart
(G) Now listen people what I'm telling you
(A – **single strum**) A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

- (D) I miss her lips and the smile on her face
The (Bm) touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
(G) So if you don't wanna cry like I do
(A – **single strum**) A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

- (D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(A – **single strum**) Hey, ahhh

[bridge and verse]

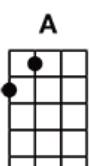
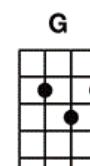
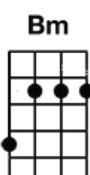
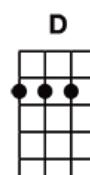
- (G) She likes to travel around
She'll (D) love you but she'll put you down
Now (G) people let me put you wise
Oh (A – **single strum**) Sue goes... out with other guys

- Here's the (D) moral and the story from the guy who knows
(Bm) I fell in love and my love still grows
(G) Ask any fool that *she* ever knew, they'll say
(A – **single strum**) A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

- (D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*yeah, keep away from this girl*)
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*I know-know what she'll do*)
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*keep away from Sue*)
(A – **single strum**) Hey, ah ah ah ah

[bridge and verse]

- (D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da
(A) Hey, ah ah ah ah (G – **single strum**)



Written by Dion DiMucci, Ernie Maesca

Sail Away – David Gray*

(Bm) (Bsus4)

(Bm) Sail away with me honey... (F#m) I put my heart in your hands
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... (G)now... (Em)now... now
(Bm) Sail a(D)way with me... (G) what will (Em)be will be
(G) I wanna hold you... no-(A7)-ow, (Em)now... now

(D) Crazy skies are wild a(F#m)bove me now
(D) Winter howling at my face (F#m)
(D) And everything I (F#m)held so dear
(Bm) Disappeared without a trace (A)

(D) Of all the times I (F#m)tasted love
(D) Never knew quite what I (F#m)had
(D) Little darling if you (F#m)hear me now
(Bm) Never needed you so (A)bad
(G) Spinning round inside my (Em – single strum)head

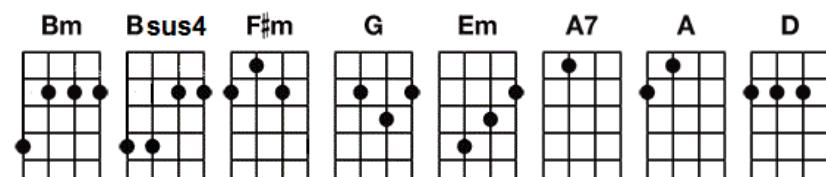
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... (F#m) I put my heart in your hands
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... (G)now, (Em)now, now
(Bm) Sail a(D)way with me... (G) what will (Em)be will be
(G) I wanna hold you... no-(A7)-ow, (Em)now, now

(D) I've been talking drunken (F#m)gibberish
(D) Fallin' in and out of (F#m)bars
(D) Trying to get some expla(F#m)nation here
(Bm) For the way some people a-(A)-a-re
(G) How did it ever come so (Em – single strum)far?

[chorus] x2 and whistle on third

(Bm) Sail away with me honey... (F#m) I put my heart in your hands
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... (G)now, (Em)now, now
(Bm) Sail a(D)way with me... (G) what will (Em)be will be
(G) I wanna hold you... no-(A7)-ow, (Em)now, now

[outro] (Bm) (Bsus4)



Written by David Gray

San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller

[intro]

(C) (F) (C) (C7)
(F) (F) (C-G-C)
(F) (F) (C) (A7)
(D7) (D7) (G7) (G7)

I got the (C)blues from my baby livin' (F)by the San Francisco (C)Bay (C7)
The (F)ocean liners... not so far a(C-)way(G-C)
(F)Didn't mean to treat her so bad... she was the (C)best girl I ever have
(A7)had
(D7)Said goodbye, I can take a cry (G7) wanna lay down and die

Well I (C)ain't got a nickel and I (F)ain't got a louse dime (C) (C7)
She (F)don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my (E7)mind
If I (F)ever get back to stay... it's gonna (C)be another brand new (A7)day
(D7)Walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay

[kazoo solo]

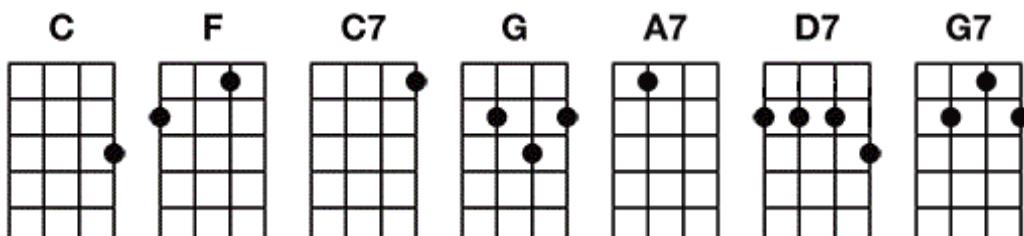
(C) (F) (C) (C7)
(F) (F) (C-G-C)
(F) (F) (C) (A7)
(D7) (G7) (C) (C)

(C)Sittin' down (F)looking from my (C)back door... (C)wonderin' which (F)way
to (C)go
(F)Woman I'm so crazy 'bout... (C)she don't love me no more
(F) Think I'll catch me a freight train... (C) cos I'm feeling (A7)blue
(D7)Ride all the way to the end of the line... (G7) thinkin' only of you

(C)Meanwhile (F)livin' in the (C)city... (C)just about to (F)go in(C)sane
(F) Thought I heard my baby's voice, the (E7)way she used to call my name
And if I (F)ever get back to stay... it's gonna (C)be another brand new (A7)day
(D7)Walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay hey (A7)hey
(D7)Walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay (A7)
Yeahhh (D7)walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay

[outro – single strums]

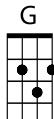
(C-G-C)



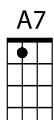
Satellite of Love - Lou Reed

[Verse]

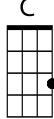
G Satellite's A⁷ gone up to the C skies D(la la la la)



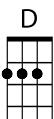
G Things like that A⁷ drive me out of my C mind D(la la la la)



Em I watched it Dfor a Clittle while

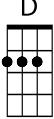


Am I like to watch things on CTV

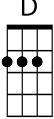


[Chorus]

G(la la la) Satel Dlite of love

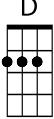


F(la la la) Satel Clite of love



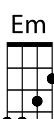
G(la la la) Satel Dlite of love

Em Sa Dtel Clite Dof ..



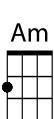
[Verse]

G Satellite's A⁷ gone way up to C Mars D(la la la la)



G Soon it will be A⁷ filled with parking C cars D(la la la la)

Em I watched it Dfor a Clittle while



Am I like to watch things on CTV



[Chorus]

G(la la la) Satel Dlite of love



F(la la la) Satel Clite of love

G(la la la) Satel Dlite of love

Em Sa Dtel Clite Dof ..



[Bridge]

G I've been Dtold that Cyou've been Dbold

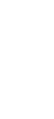
with CHarry, DMark and GJohn

Gmonday, Dtuesday, CWednesday and DThursday

with CHarry, DMark and GJohn

[Verse]

G Satellite's A⁷ gone up to the C skies D(la la la la)



G Things like that A⁷ drive me out of my C mind D(la la la la)

Em I watched it Dfor a Clittle while



Am I like to watch things on CTV



[Chorus]

G(la la la) Satel Dlite of love



F(la la la) Satel Clite of love



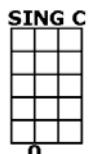
G(la la la) Satel Dlite of love

Em Sa Dtel Clite Dof ..



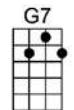
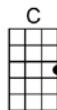
[Outro]

G A7 C G .. etc

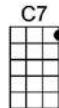
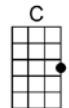


SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

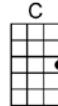
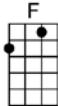
4/4 1...2...123



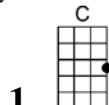
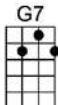
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone

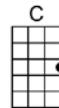
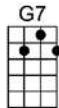
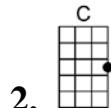


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

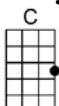


1. repeat (2nd verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?

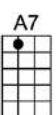


I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

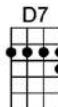
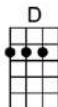


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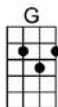
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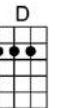
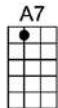
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



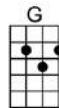
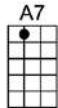
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



So, darlin', save the last dance for me.

Save Tonight – Eagle Eye Cherry

Go on and (**Am**)close... (**F**) the (**C**)curtains (**G**)
Cause all we (**Am**)need... (**F**) is can(**C**)dle (**G**)light
You and (**Am**)me... (**F**) and a (**C**)bottle of wine (**G**)
Gonna to ho-(**Am**)-old you to(**F**)night (**C**) (**G**)
Well we (**Am**)know... (**F**) I'm (**C**)going a(**G**)way
An' how I (**Am**)wish... (**F**) I wish it wer(**C**)en't (**G**)so
So take this (**Am**)wine... (**F**) an' (**C**)drink with (**G**)me
(Am) Let's delay our (**F**)misery (**C**) (**G**)

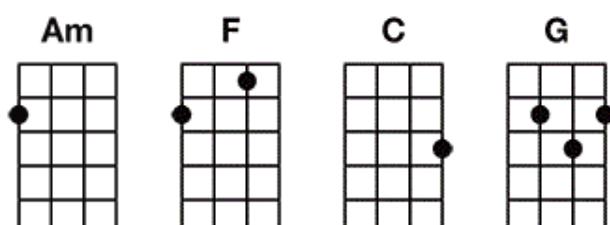
Save to(**Am**)night... (**F**) and (**C**)fight the break of (**G**)dawn
Come to(**Am**)morrow... (**F**) to(**C**)morrow I'll be (**G**)gone
Save to(**Am**)night... (**F**) and (**C**)fight the break of (**G**)dawn
Come to(**Am**)morrow... (**F**) to(**C**)morrow I'll be (**G**)gone

There's a (**Am**)log... (**F**) on the (**C**)fire (**G**)
And it (**Am**)burns... (**F**) like me (**C**)for (**G**)you
Tomorrow (**Am**)comes... (**F**) with one de(**C**)sire (**G**)
To (**Am**)take me a(**F**)way (**C**) it's true (**G**)
It ain't (**Am**)easy... (**F**) to (**C**)say good(**G**)bye
Darling (**Am**)please (**F**) don't (**C**)start to (**G**)cry
Cause (**Am**)girl you know I (**F**)got to go (**C**) oh (**G**)
And (**Am**)Lord I wish it (**F**)wasn't so (**C**) (**G**)

Save to(**Am**)night... (**F**) and (**C**)fight the break of (**G**)dawn
Come to(**Am**)morrow... (**F**) to(**C**)morrow I'll be (**G**)gone
Save to(**Am**)night... (**F**) and (**C**)fight the break of (**G**)dawn
Come to(**Am**)morrow... (**F**) to(**C**)morrow I'll be (**G**)gone

To(**Am**)morrow (**F**)comes... to (**C**)take me a(**G**)way
I wish that (**Am**)I... (**F**) that (**C**)I could (**G**)stay
Cause (**Am**)girl you know I (**F**)got to go (**C**) oh (**G**)
And (**Am**)Lord I wish it (**F**)wasn't so (**C**) (**G**)

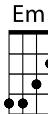
Save to(**Am**)night... (**F**) and (**C**)fight the break of (**G**)dawn
Come to(**Am**)morrow... (**F**) to(**C**)morrow I'll be (**G**)gone
Save to(**Am**)night... (**F**) and (**C**)fight the break of (**G**)dawn
Come to(**Am**)morrow... (**F**) to(**C**)morrow I'll be (**G**)gone



Written by Eagle-Eye Cherry

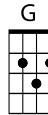
Seven Nation Army - The White Stripes

Em G C B x4



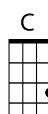
[Verse 1]

I'm gonna [Em]fight 'em all [G] [C]
A [B]seven nation [Em]army couldn't [G]hold me [C]back [B]
They're gonna [Em]rip it off [G] [C]
[B]Taking their [Em]time right be[G]hind my [C]back [B]
And I'm [Em]talking to my[G]self at [C]night
Because I [B]can't forg[Em]et [G] [C] [B]
[Em]Back and forth [G]through my [C]mind
Behind a [B]cigar[Em]ette [G] [C] [B]
And a [G]message coming from my [A]eyes says leave it alone



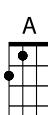
[Instrumental Chorus]

Em G C B x4



[Interlude]

Em G C B x4



[Verse 2]

Don't wanna [Em]hear about it [G] [C]
[B]Every single [Em]one's got a [G]story to [C]tell [B]
Everyone [Em]knows about it [G] [C]
[B]From the Queen of [Em]England to the [G]hounds of [C]Hell [B]
And if I [Em]catch it coming [G]back my [C]way
I'm gonna [B]serve it to [Em]you [G] [C] [B]
And [Em]that ain't what you [G]want to [C]hear
But that's [B]what I'll [Em]do [G] [C] [B]
And a [G]feeling coming from my [A]bones says find a home

[Solo]

Em G C B x8

G A



[Interlude]

Em G C B x4

[Verse 3]

I'm goin' to [Em]Wichita [G] [C]
[B]Far from this [Em]opera, for[G]ever [C]more [B]
I'm gonna [Em]work the straw [G] [C]
[B]Make the sweat [Em]drip out of [G]every [C]pore [B]
And I'm [Em]bleeding and I'm [G]bleeding and I'm [C]bleeding
Right be[B]fore the [Em]Lord [G] [C] [B]
All the [Em]words are gonna [G]bleed from [C]me
And I will [B]think no [Em]more [G] [C] [B]
And the [G]stains coming from my [A]blood tell me "Go back home"

[Instrumental Chorus]

Em G C B x4

Em

Shake It Out by Florence + the Machine

[Solo uke + voice]

F

Regrets collect like old friends

F

Here to relive your darkest moments

Bb

I can see no way, I can see no way

F

Dm

And all of the ghouls come out to play

[Everyone strum, mostly solo voice]

Bb F

And every demon wants his pound of flesh

C Dm

But I like to keep some things to my-self

Bb Gm

I like to keep my issues drawn

Bb F

It's always darkest before the dawn

F

And I've been a fool and I've been blind

Bb

I can never leave the past be-hind

I can see no way, I can see no way

F

Dm

I'm always dragging that horse a-round

Bb F

And our love is pastured, such a mournful sound

C Dm

Tonight I'm gonna bury that horse in the ground

Bb Gm

So I like to keep my issues drawn

Bb F

But it's always darkest before the dawn

[Chorus - all sing]

F

Shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, ooh whoa

Shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, ooh whoa

Bb

And it's hard to dance with a devil on your back

F

So shake him off, oh whoa

Dm Bb F

And I am done with my graceless heart

C

Dm

So tonight I'm gonna cut it out and then re-start

Bb Gm

'Cause I like to keep my issues drawn

Bb F

It's always darkest before the dawn [Shake...] ↗

[Chorus – all sing]

F

Shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, ooh whoa

Shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, ooh whoa

Bb

And it's hard to dance with a devil on your back

F

So shake him off, oh whoa

[Bridge - Solo voice]

Gm

And I'm damned if I do and I'm damned if I don't

Dm

C

So here's to drinks in the dark at the end of my road

Gm

And I'm ready to suffer and I'm ready to hope

Dm

C

It's a shot in the dark aimed right at my throat

[Sam]

Bb

'Cause looking for heaven, found the devil in me

Dm

C

Looking for heaven, found the devil in me

[ALL]

Bb

Well what the hell

I'm gonna let it happen' to me, yeah

[Chorus – all sing & build to the end]

F

Shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, ooh whoa

Shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, ooh whoa

Bb

And it's hard to dance with a devil on your back

F

So shake him off, oh whoa

F

Shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, shake it out, ooh whoa

Bb

And it's hard to dance with a devil on your back

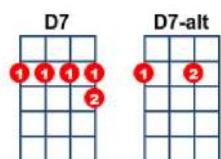
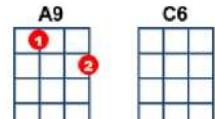
F

So shake him off [stop playing] oh whoa!!

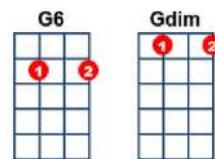
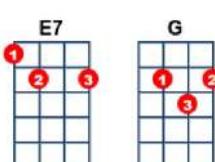
Shimmy Like My Sister Kate - Clarence Williams and Armand Piro

Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate;
[G] Everybody there thought she danced so great;
[D7] I realised a thing or two,
[G] When I got wise to something new:
[D7] When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance,
[G] And then I knew it was in her dance;
[C6] All the [Gdim] boys are [G6] going [E7] wild
Over [A9] sister [D7-alt] Katie's [G] style.



[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice, now
[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.



Instrumental of first verse

[D7] If I could shimmy like my Kate
I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late
I'd [D7] get my stuff about high as a kite
You [G] (STOP) know I do it for you every night, now
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

Instrumental of first verse

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice now
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.
(slowing) That's [E7] right, [A9] shimmy..like my [D7-alt] sister...[G] Kate.

Should I Stay or Should I Go – The Clash

(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

Darling you got to let me know **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

If you say that you are mine **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

I'll be here till the end of time **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So you got to let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

It's always tease tease tease **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

You're happy when I'm on my knees **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

One day is fine, and next is black **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

So if you want me off your back **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Well come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

Should I Stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **[fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

If I go there will be trouble **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

And if I stay it will be double **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

[stop, then normal speed]

Should I stay or should I go **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

This indecision's bugging me **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Esta indecision me molesta)

If you don't want me, set me free **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Si no me quieres, librame)

Exactly whom I'm supposed to be **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

(Digame quien tengo ser)

Don't you know which clothes even fit me? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Sabes que ropas me queda?)

Come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

(Me tienes que decir)

Should I cool it or should I blow? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Me debo ir o quedarme?)

Should I stay or should I go now? **[fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

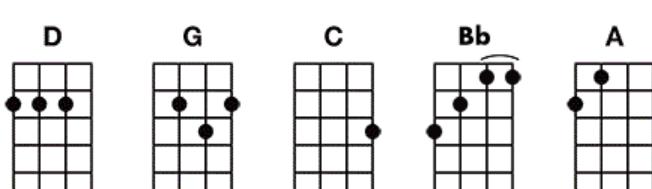
If I go there will be trouble **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

And if I stay it will be double **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

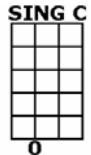
So come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

[stop, then normal speed]

Should I stay or should I go **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

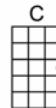
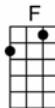
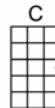
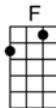
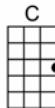


Written by Topper Headon, Mick Jones, Paul Simonon, Joe Strummer

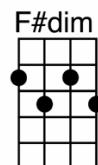
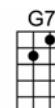
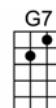
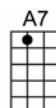


SIDE BY SIDE

4/4 1...2...123

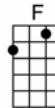


Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo- ney, maybe we're ragged and fun- ny,

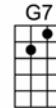
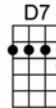
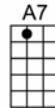


1 3 2 4

But we'll travel a-long, singin' a song, side by side.



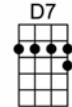
Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomor- row, maybe it's trouble and sor - row,



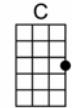
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.



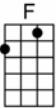
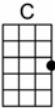
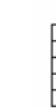
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?



Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.



When they've all had their quarrels and part- ed, we'll be the same as we start- ed,



Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side.....by.....side.

Sit Down – James

[intro] (D) (D) (G) (A) x2

I (D)sing myself to sleep... a (G)song from the (A)darkest hour
(D)Secrets I can't keep... in(G)side of the (A)day
(D)Swing from high to deep... ex(G)tremes... of (A)sweet and sour
(D)Hope that God exists... I (G)hope... I (A)pray
(D) Drawn by... the undertow my (G)life is out of con(A)trol
(D)I believe this wave will bear my (G)weight so let it (A)flow

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-o-(G)own in sympa(A)thy

[instrumental] (D) (D) (G) (A) (D) (D) (G) (A)

Now (D)I'm relieved to hear... that you've (G)been to some (A)far out places
It's (D)hard to carry on... when you (G)feel all a(A)lone
(D)Now I've swung back down again... it's (G)worse than it was be(A)fore
If I (D)hadn't seen such riches I could (G)live with being (A)poor

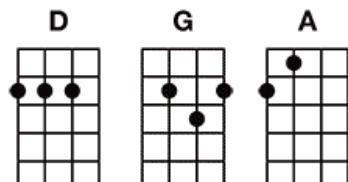
Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-o-(G)own in sympa(A)thy

(D)Those who feel the breath of sadness... (G)sit down next to (A)me
(D)Those who find they're touched by madness... (G)sit down next to (A)me
(D)Those who find themselves ridiculous... (G)sit down next to (A)me
In (D)love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G)love, in fear, in (A)hate, in tears
In (D)love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G)love, in fear, in (A)hate

(D)Dow-ow-(G)-ow-own (A)
(D)Dow-ow-(G)-ow-own (A)

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-ow-(G)own in sympa(A)thy

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-ow-(G)own in sympa(A)thy
(D – single strum)Down



Written by Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth, Gavan Whelan

Sitting on Top of the World (Folk)

key:G, artist:Doc Watson writer:Walter Vinson and Lonnie Chatmon

Doc Watson : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1q4Eb34mwM>
(in Eb)

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My good girl [C] left me, she went [G] away,
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] She called me [G] up on the telephone
Said, "Come on [C] daddy, I'm all [G] alone."
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Mississippi [G] River, long deep and wide,
I got me a [C] woman on the other [G] side.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

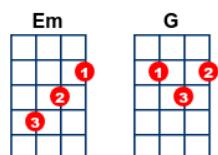
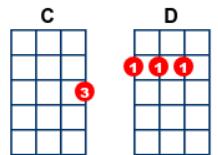
[NC] You don't like my [G] peaches, don't you shake my tree,
Get out of my [C] orchard, let my peaches [G] be.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Ashes to [G] ashes and dust to dust,
If the women don't [C] get you then the liquor [G] must.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] And don't [G] come here running, holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a [C] woman, like you got your [G] man.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My sweetheart [C] left me. Lord, she went a-[G]way,
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
[Em] 'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[Em] 'Cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.



Skyfall – Adele*

[intro] (Am) (F) (D) (Dm)

This (Am) is the end... (F) (D) (Dm) hold your breath and
(Am) Cou-ou-ount... (F) to ten... (D) (Dm) feel the earth
(Am) Move and (F) then... (D) (Dm) hear my heart
(Dm6) Burst... a (E7sus4) gain (E7)
For this (Am) is the end... (F) (D) I've (Dm) drowned and dreamt this
(Am) Moment... (F) (D) so (Dm) overdue I
(Am) Owe them... (F) (D) (Dm) swept away
I'm (E7sus4) sto-o-olen (E7)

Let the (Am) sky fall... when it (F) crumbles
We will (Dm) stand tall... face it (Dm6) all to (E7) gether
Let the (Am) sky fall... when it (F) crumbles
We will (D) stand tall... face it (Dm6) all-together (E7) at
Sky (Am) fall (F) (D) (Dm) At Sky
(Am) Fall (F) (D) (Dm) Skyfall is

(Am) Where we start... (F) (D) a (Dm) thousand miles and
(Am) Poles apart... (F) (D) where (Dm) worlds collide and
(Am) Days are dark... (F) you may have my (D) number... you can (Dm) take my name
(Dm6) But you'll never have my (E7sus4) heart (E7)

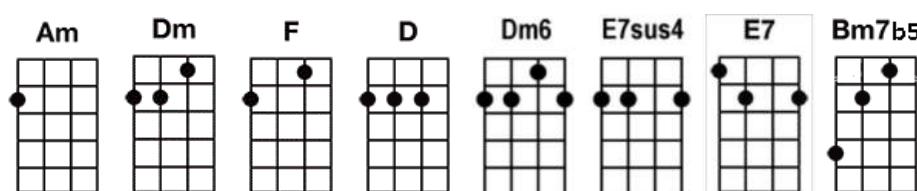
Let the (Am) sky fall (*let the sky fall*)... when it (F) crumbles (*when it crumbles*)
We will (Dm) stand tall (*we will stand tall*)... face it (Dm6) all... to (E7) gether
Let the (Am) sky fall (*let the sky fall*)... when it (F) crumbles (*when it crumbles*)
We will (D) stand tall (*we will stand tall*)... face it (Dm6) all-together (E7) at
Sky (Am) fall

[keep playing (Am) for a line]

Where you go (Dm) I go... what you see (F) I see
I know I'd (G) never be me... without the se (Am) curity
Of your (F) loving arms... keeping (Dm) me from harm
Put your (Dm6) hand in my hand and we'll (E7) stand

Let the (Am) sky fall (*let the sky fall*)... when it (F) crumbles (*when it crumbles*)
We will (Dm) stand tall (*we will stand tall*)... face it (Dm6) all... to (E7) gether
Let the (Am) sky fall (*let the sky fall*)... when it (F) crumbles (*when it crumbles*)
We will (D) stand tall (*we will stand tall*)... face it (Dm6) all-together (E7) at
Sky (Am) fall

(Am) When the sky fall (F)
(Dm) We will stand ta-a-(Dm6)-all (E7)
At Sky-fa-a-a-(Am)-a-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-a-
A-a-a(D)-a-all (Dm6) (E7) whoo-ooh (Am – single strum)



Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

[intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B
My grandfather (F)and (C)me
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam
Drinking all (C)night (C7)
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

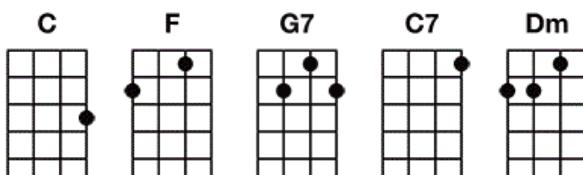
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
This (C)is the worst trip
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home



Traditional, arranged by Brian Wilson

Someone to Lava – Pixar*

(C) A long long time ago (G7) there was a volcano
(F) Living all alone in the (C)middle of the (G7)sea
(C) He sat high above his bay (G7)watching all the couples play
(F) And wishing that (C)he had someone (G7)too
(C) And from his lava came this (G7)song of hope that he sang
Out (F)loud... every day (C)for years and (G7)years

[chorus]

(F) I have a dream... I (C)hope will come true
That (G7)you're here with me... and (C)I'm here with you
I (F)wish that the earth, sea, the (C)sky up above-a
Will (F)se-e-end me (G7)someone to (C)lava

(C)Years of singing all alone... (G7)turned his lava into stone
Un(F)til... he was on the (C)brink of extinc(G7)tion
(C) But little did he know that (G7)living in the sea below
A(F)nothere... volcano was (C)listening to his (G7)song
(C) Everyday she heard his tune... (G7)her lava grew and grew
Be(F)cause... she believed his (C)song was meant for (G7)her
(C) Now she was so ready to (G7)meet him above the sea
As he (F)sang his song of hope (C)for the last (G7)time

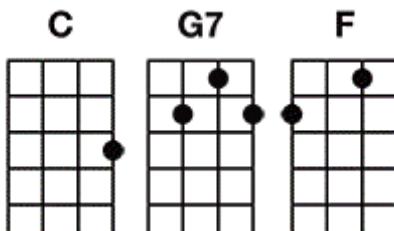
[slower, sad chorus]

(C)Rising from the sea below (G7)stood a lovely volcano
(F) Looking... all around but (C)she could not see (G7)him
He (C)tried to sing to let her know that (G7)she was not... there alone
But (F)with no... lava his (C)song was all (G7)gone
He (C)filled the sea... with his tears and (G7)watched his dreams
disappear
As (F)she... remembered what his (C)song meant to (G7)her

[happy women-only chorus]

(C)Oh they were so happy to (G7)finally meet above the sea
(F) All together now their (C)lava grew and (G7)grew
No (C)longer are they all alone with a(G7)loha as their new home
(F) And when you visit them (C)this is what they (G7)sing

(F) I have a dream I (C)hope will come true
That (G7)you'll grow old with me... and (C)I'll grow old with you
(F)We thank the earth, sea, the (C)sky we thank too
(F)I (G7)lava (C)you
(F)I (G7)lava (C)you
(F)I (G7)lava (C)you



Something – The Beatles

[intro] (F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)

(C) Something in the way she moves (Cmaj7)
(C7) Attracts me like no other (F) lover (Fmaj7)
(D) Something in the way she mo-(G)-oves me

I (Am) don't wanna leave her now (C+)
You (C) know I believe and how (D7)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)

(C) Somewhere in her smile she knows (Cmaj7)
(C7) That I don't need no other (F) lover (Fmaj7)
(D) Something in her style that sho-(G)-ows me

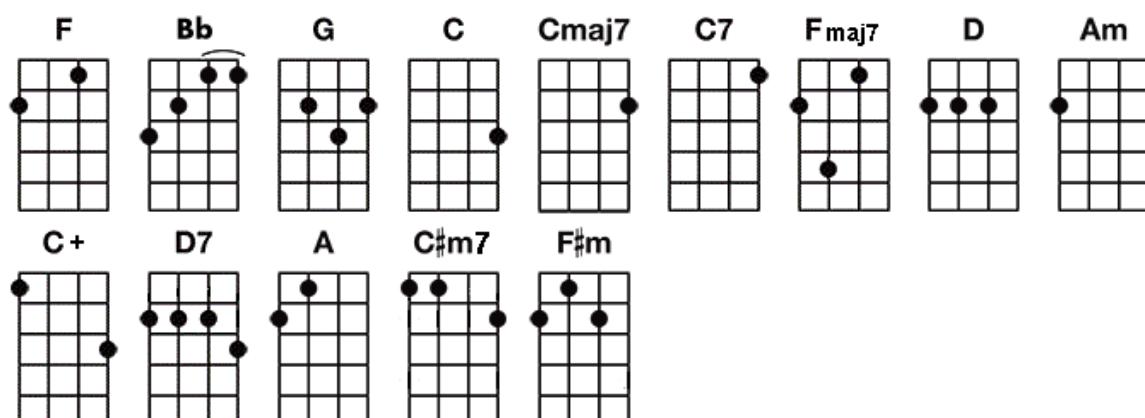
I (Am) don't wanna leave her now (C+)
You (C) know I believe and how (D7)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (A)

(A) You're asking (C#m7) me will my love (F#m) grow (A)
I don't (D) know... (G) I don't know (A)
(A) You stick a (C#m7) round now it may (F#m) show (A)
I don't (D) know... (G) I don't know (C)

(C) Something in the way she knows (Cmaj7)
(C7) And all I have to do is (F) think of her (Fmaj7)
(D) Something in the things she sho-(G)-ows me

I (Am) don't wanna leave her now (C+)
You (C) know I believe and how (D7)

(F) /// (Bb) (G) (A)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)



Something Else

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Sharon Sheeley, Bob Cochran

Eddie Cochran: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pCDOHrjPkSQ>

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

A look a-there [D] [D], here she comes [D] [D]!

[D] There comes that girl again

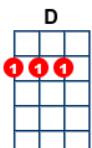
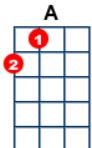
wanted to date her since I don't know when,

but [A] she don't notice me when I pass,

she [G] goes with all the guys from outa my class.

But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :

[D] She's sure fine lookin', man, [D] she's something else.



[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

Hey, look a-there [D] [D], across the street [D] [D]!

[D] There's a car made just for me,

to own that car would be a luxury,

but [A] my dollar can't afford the gas,

a [G] brand new convertible is outa my class.

But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :

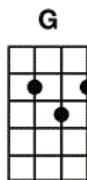
[D] That car's fine lookin', man, [D] it's something else.

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

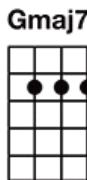
Somewhere Only We Know – Keane

[intro] (G)

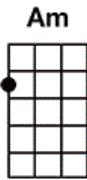
(G) I walked across... (Gmaj7) an empty land
 (Am) I knew the pathway like the (Dsus4) back of my (D) hand
 (G) I felt the earth... (Gmaj7) beneath my feet
 (Am) Sat by the river and it (Dsus4) made it com(D)plete



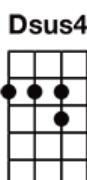
(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
 (C) I'm getting old and I need (Dsus4) something to re(D)ly on
 (Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you're gonna let me in
 (C) I'm getting tired and I need (Dsus4) somewhere to be(D)gin



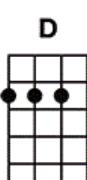
(G) I came across... (Gmaj7) a fallen tree
 (Am) I felt the branches of it (Dsus4) looking at (D) me
 (G) Is this the place... (Gmaj7) we used to love
 (Am) Is this the place that I've been (Dsus4) dreaming (D) of



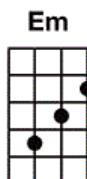
(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
 (C) I'm getting old and I need (Dsus4) something to re(D)ly on
 (Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you're gonna let me in
 (C) I'm getting tired and I need (Dsus4) somewhere to be(D)gin



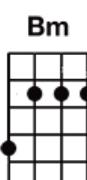
(Am7) And i-i-if you have a (G) minute why don't (D) we go
 (Am7) Ta-a-alk about it (G) somewhere only we (D) know
 (Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (G) end of every(D) thing
 (Am7) So why don't we go... (D) somewhere only (G) we know
 (C) (D6) Somewhere only we know
 (C) (D6)



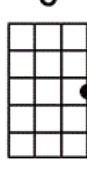
(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
 (C) I'm getting old and I need (Dsus4) something to re(D)ly on
 (Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you're gonna let me in
 (C) I'm getting tired and I need (Dsus4) somewhere to be(D)gin



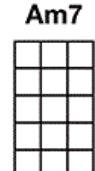
(Am7) So i-i-if you have a (G) minute why don't (D) we go
 (Am7) Ta-a-alk about it (G) somewhere only (D) we know
 (Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (G) end of every(D) thing
 (Am7) So why don't we go... so why don't (D) we go
 (Am7) (G) (D)
 (Am7) (G) (D)



(Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (D) end of everything
 (Am7) So why don't we go... (D) somewhere only (G) we know
 (C) (D6) Somewhere only we know
 (C) (D6) Somewhere only (C) we know
 (G – single strum)



Written by Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes



Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

[NB: Mostly there are 4 strums per chord. In the *italicised bits* there are two]

[intro – two strums]

(C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (F) | (C) (G) (Am) (F)

[humming intro – 4 strums per chord]

(C) (Em) | (F) (C) | (F) (E7) | (Am) (F)

(C) Somewhere... (Em) over the rainbow

(F) Way... up (C) high

(F) And... the... (C) dreams that you dream of

(G) Once in a lulla (Am) by-y-y

(F) Ay-ay-ay, oh

(C) Somewhere... (Em) over the rainbow

(F) Bluebirds (C) fly

(F) And the... (C) dreams that you dreamed of

(G) Dreams really do... come (Am) true-ue-ue

(F) Oo-oo-oo

Some (C) day I'll wish upon a star... (G) wake up where the clouds are far

Be(Am)hind... (F) me-e-e

Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops... (G) high above the chimney top

That's (Am) where... you'll (F) fi-ind me, oh

(C) Somewhere... (Em) over the rainbow

(F) Bluebirds (C) fly

(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to

Oh (G) why... oh why... can't (Am) I-I-I

(F) I-I-I

Well I see (C) trees of (Em) green and... (F) red roses (C) too

(F) I'll watch them (C) bloom for... (E7) me and (Am) you

And I... (F) think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

(Am) World (F)

Well I see (C) skies of (Em) blue and I see... (F) clouds of (C) white

And the (F) brightness of (C) day... (E7) I like the (Am) dark

And I (F) think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

Wo(C-F)ord (C)

The (G) colours of the rainbow... so (C) pretty in the sky

Are (G) also on the faces... of (C) people passing by

I see (F) friends shaking (C) hands singing... (F) "How do you (C) do?"

(F) They're really (C) saying

(Dm7) I... I love (G) you

I hear (C) babies (Em) crying, I... (F) watch them (C) grow

(F) They'll learn much (C) more than... (E7) we'll (Am) know

And I (F) think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

(Am) World (F)

Some (C) day I'll wish upon a star... (G) wake up where the clouds are far

Be(Am)hind... (F) me-e-e

Where (C) trouble melts like a-lemon drops... (G) high above the chimney tops

That's (Am) where... you'll (F) fi-ind me, oh

(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow

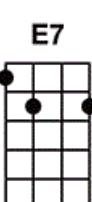
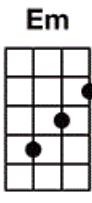
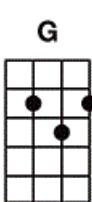
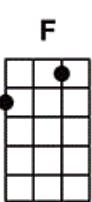
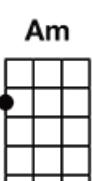
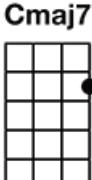
(F) Way up (C) high

(F) And the (C) dream that you dare to

(G) Why, oh why... can't (Am) I-I-I (F) I-I-I

[humming outro]

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)



Written by Bob Thiele, George Weiss, Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Somewhere Over the Rainbow – Arlen and Harburg

[intro] (C)

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow

(F) Way up (C)high

(F)There's a (C)land that I heard of

(G7)Once in a lulla(C)by

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow

(F) Skies are (C)blue

(F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to

(G7)Dream really do come (C)true

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star

And (G7)wake up where the clouds are far be(F)hind... me

Where (C)troubles melt like lemondrops

A(G7)way above the chimney tops

That's (Am)where.... you'll... (F)find me

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow

(F) Bluebirds (C)fly

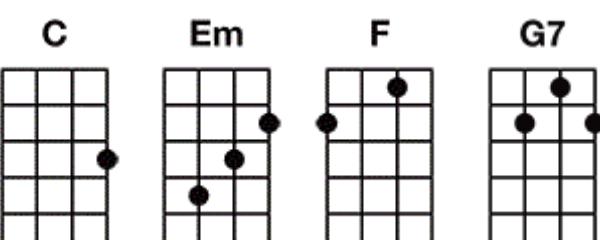
(F)Birds fly (C)o-over the rainbow

(G7)Why then... oh why can't (C)I?

If (C)happy little bluebirds fly

Be(G7)yond the rainbow

Why, oh (F)why... (G7)can't (C)I?



Song For Whoever - The Beautiful South

D Em C D (x2)

[Verse]

[D] I love you [Em]from the bottom, [C]of my pencil[D]case
[D] I love you [Em]in the songs I [C] write and [D]sing
[D] Love you be[Em]cause you [C]put me in my rightful [D]place
[D] And I love the [Em]PRS cheques, [C] that you [D]bring
[G] Cheap, never [D]cheap, I'll [Am]sing you songs till [D]you're asleep
And [D]when you've gone up[Em]stairs I'll creep and [C]write it all [D]down,
down, down, down!

[Chorus]

Oh [G]Shirley, Oh [Em]Deborah, Oh [C]Julie, Oh [D]Jane
[D] I wrote so many [Em]songs about you [C]I forget your [D]name (I forget your name)
[G]Jennifer, Alison, [Em]Phillipa, Sue, [C]Deborah, Annabel, [D]too (I forget your name)
[G]Jennifer, Alison, [Em]Phillipa, Sue, [C]Deborah, Annabel, [D]too (I forget your name)

Bm Em C D
D Em C D

[Verse]

[D] I love you [Em]from the bottom, [C]of my pencil[D]case
[D] I love the [Em]way you never [C] ask me [D]why
I [D]love to write [Em]about each [C]wrinkle on your [D]face
[Bm] And I love you [Em]til my fountain [C] pen runs [D]dry
[G] Deep so [D]deep, the [Am]number one I [D]hope to reap
De[D]pends upon the [Em]tears you weep, so [C]cry, lover [D]cry, cry, cry, cry

[Chorus]

Oh [G]Cathy, Oh [Em]Alison, Oh [C]Phillipa, Oh [D]Sue
[D] You made me so [Em]much money I [C]wrote this song for [D]you (I wrote this song for you)
[G]Jennifer, Alison, [Em]Phillipa, Sue, [C]Deborah, Annabel, [D]too (I wrote this song for you)
[G]Jennifer, Alison, [Em]Phillipa, Sue, [C]Deborah, Annabel, [D]too

G Em C D (x2)
Bm Em C D (x2)

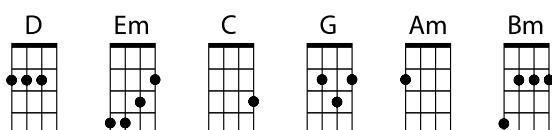
[Chorus]

Oh [G]Cathy, Oh [Em]Alison, Oh [C]Phillipa, Oh [D]Sue
[D] You made me [Em]so much money I [C]wrote this song for [D]you (I wrote this song for you)
[G]Jennifer, Alison, [Em]Phillipa, Sue, [C]Deborah, Annabel, [D]too (I wrote this song for you)
[G]Jennifer, Alison, [Em]Phillipa, Sue, [C]Deborah, Annabel, [D]too

G Em C D (x2)
Bm Em C D (x2)

[Outro - repeat to fade]

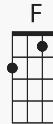
So let me talk about [G]Mary, a sad [Em]story [C]turned her grief into [D]glory
So let me talk about [G]Mary, a sad [Em]story [C]turned her grief into [D]glory
[G]Late at night, by the [Em]typewriter light She [C]ripped his ribbon to [D]shreds
[G]Late at night, by the [Em]typewriter light She [C]ripped his ribbon to [D]shreds



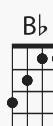
Songbird - Fleetwood Mac

F

Bb F
For you, there'll be no more crying,



Bb F
For you, the sun will be shining,



Gm Bb F
And I feel that when I'm with you,

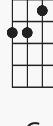


Dm Bb F
It's alright, I know it's right

Bb F
To you, I'll give the world



Bb F
To you, I'll never be cold



Gm Bb F
cause I feel that when I'm with you,



Dm Bb F
It's alright, I know it's right

C Bb
And the songbirds are singing,



Dm
Like they know the score,

Bb C
And I love you, I love you, I love you,

F
Like never before.

Bb F Bb F

Gm Bb Dm
And I wish you all the love in the world,

Bb C F
But most of all, I wish it from myself.

C Bb
And the songbirds keep singing,

Dm
Like they know the score,

Bb C
And I love you, I love you, I love you,

F C
Like never before.

F C
Like never before

F
Like never before

SOS – Abba

[intro] (Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) Where are those happy (A7)days? They seem so hard to (Dm)find
(Dm) I tried to reach for (A7)you, but you have closed your (Dm)mind
(F) Whatever happened (C)to our love? (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood
(Dm) It used to be so (A7)nice, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS
[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) You seemed so far a(A7)way, though you were standing (Dm)near

(Dm) You made me feel a(A7)live, but something died I (Dm)fear

(F) I really tried to (C)make it out (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood

(Dm) What happened to our (A7)love, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS

[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS

(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS

[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

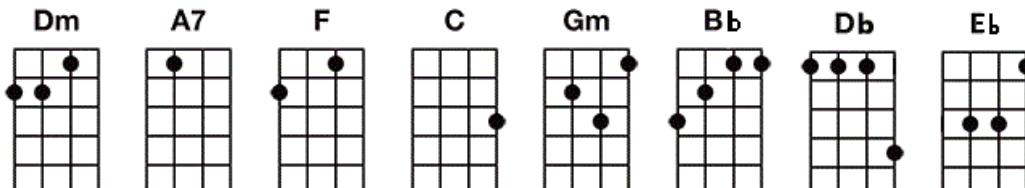
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

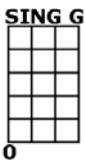
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

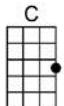
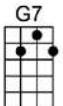
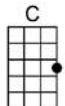


Written by Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

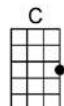
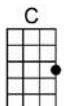
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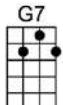
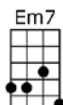
SOUTH OF THE BORDER-J. Kennedy/M. Carr 4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



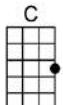
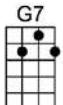
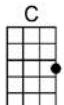
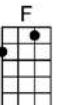
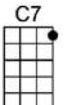
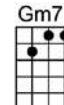
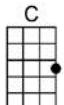
Intro: Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay (X2)



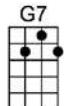
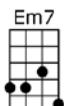
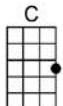
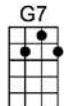
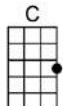
South of the border, down Mexico way,



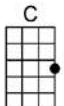
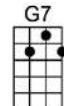
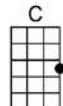
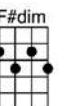
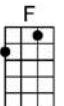
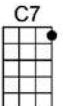
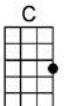
That's where I fell in love, when the stars a-bove came out to play.



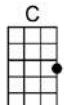
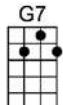
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray, south of the border, down Mexico way.



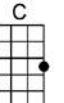
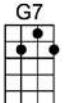
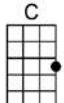
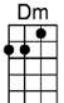
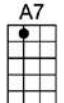
She was a picture in old Spanish lace, and, for a tender while, I kissed a smile u-pon her face.



For it was fi-esta and we were so gay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

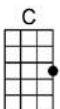
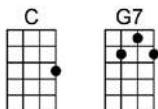


Then she sighed as she whispered, "ma-nana", never dreaming that we were parting,

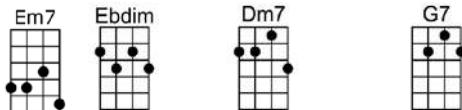


And I lied as I whispered, "ma-nana", for our to-morrow never came.

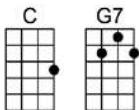
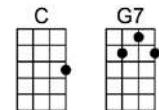
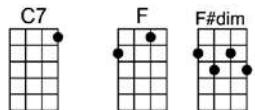
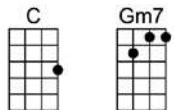
p.2. South of the Border



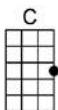
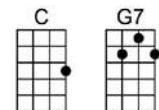
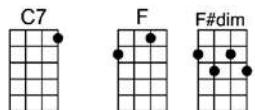
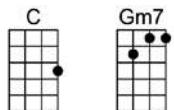
South of the border, I rode back one day,



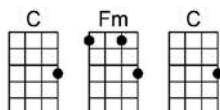
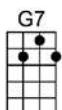
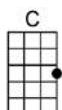
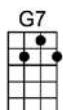
There in a veil of white, by the candle-light, she knelt to pray.



The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay, south of the border, down Mexico way.



The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay, south of the border, down Mexico way.

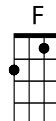


Ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay, ay-ay-ay-ay

SPACE MAN – Sam Ryder

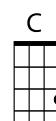
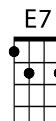
[Verse 1 – single strums]

If (F)I was an (C)astronaut, I'd be (E7)floating in mid(Am)air
 And a (F)broken heart would (C)just belong to (E7)someone else down (Am)there
 (F)I would be the (C)centre of (G)my lonely uni(Am)verse
 But I'm only (F)human and I'm (Fm)crashing down to (C)earth



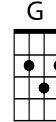
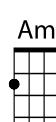
[Verse 2]

If (F)I was an (C)astronaut, I'd (E7)have a bird's eye (Am)view
 I'd (F)circle 'round the (C)world and keep on (E7)coming back to (Am)you
 (F)In my floating (C)castle, I'd rub (G)shoulders with the (Am)stars
 But I'm only (F)human, and I'm (Fm)drifting in the (C)dark



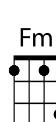
[Chorus]

I'm up in (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 Up in (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 I (G)searched around the (E7)universe
 (Am)Been down (C)some black (Dm)holes
 There's nothing but (F)space, man (Am) (Dm)
 And I (G)wanna go (C)home



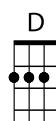
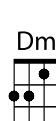
[Verse 3]

If (F)I was an (C)astronaut, I'd (E7)speak to satel(Am)lites
 My (F)navigation (C)systems would (E7)search for other (Am)life
 But (F)I'd be up here (C)thinking 'bout (G)what I'd left be(Am)hind
 'Cause I'm only (F)human with the (Fm)real world on my (C)mind



[Chorus]

I'm up in (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 Up in (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 I (G)searched around the (E7)universe
 (Am)Been down (C)some black (Dm)holes
 There's nothing but (F)space, man (Am) (Dm)
 And I (G)wanna go (C)home



[Bridge]

(Am)Gravity keeps (E7)pulling me (G)down (D)
 As (Am)long as you're on the (E7)ground, I'll stick ar(G)ound (D)
 Stick ar(F)ound (D)
 I'll stick ar(C)ound (G)

[Chorus]

I'm up in (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 Up in (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 I (G)searched around the (E7)universe
 (Am)Been down (C)some black (Dm)holes
 There's nothing but (F)space, ma(Am)an, no(Dm)o
 Oh, I'm in the wrong (F)place, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an
 Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but (F)space, ma(Am)-a-(Dm)an

[Outro – single strums]

I (G)searched around the (E7)universe
 (Am)Been down (C)some black (Dm)holes
 There's nothing but (F)space, man (Am) (D)
 And I (G)wanna go (C)home

Space Oddity – David Bowie

[intro] (Fmaj7) (Em) (Fmaj7) (Em)

(C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom

(C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom

(Am) Take your (Am7)protein pills and (D)put your helmet on

(C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom

(C) Commencing countdown engines (Em)on

(Am) Check ig(Am7)nition and may (D)God's love be with you

(C)This is ground control to Major (E)Tom... you've really made the (F)grade
And the (Fm)papers want to (C)know whose shirt you (F)wea-ear
Now it's (Fm)time to leave the (C)capsule if you (F)dare

(C)This is Major Tom to ground con(E)trol... I'm stepping through the (F)door
And I'm (Fm)floating in a (C)most peculiar (F)wa-ay
And the (Fm)stars look very (C)different to(F)da-a-ay

For (Fmaj7)he-e-ere am I (Em)floating round my tin can

(Fmaj7)Fa-a-ar above the (Em)world

(Bb)Planet earth is (Am)blue and there's (G)nothing I can (F)do

(C-F-G) (A-A) x2

(Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E)

(C)Though I'm past one hundred thousand (E)miles... I'm feeling very (F)still
And I (Fm)think my spaceship (C)knows which way to (F)go-o
Tell my (Fm)wife I love her (C)very much... she (F)knows

(G)Ground control to (E7)Major Tom... your (Am)circuit's dead there's
(C)something wrong

Can you (D7)hear me Major Tom?

Can you (C)hear me Major Tom?

Can you (G)hear me Major Tom? Can you...

(Fmaj7)He-e-ere am I (Em)sitting in a tin can

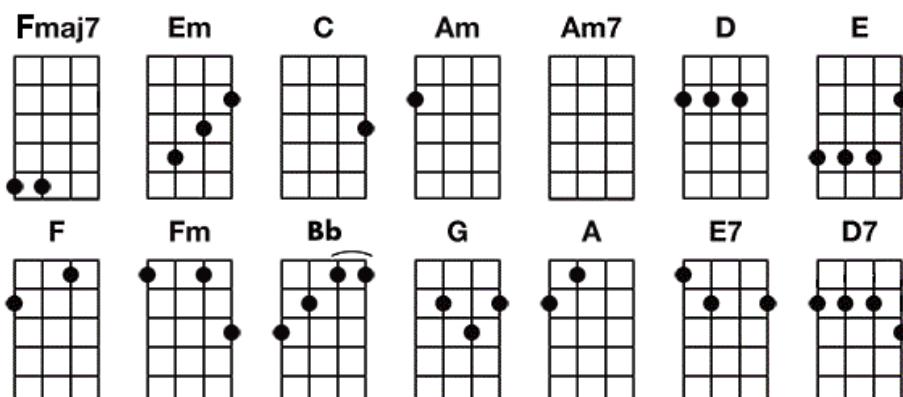
(Fmaj7)Fa-a-ar above the (Em)moon

(Bb)Planet earth is (Am)blue and there's (G)nothing I can (F)do

(C-F-G) (A-A) x2

(Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E)

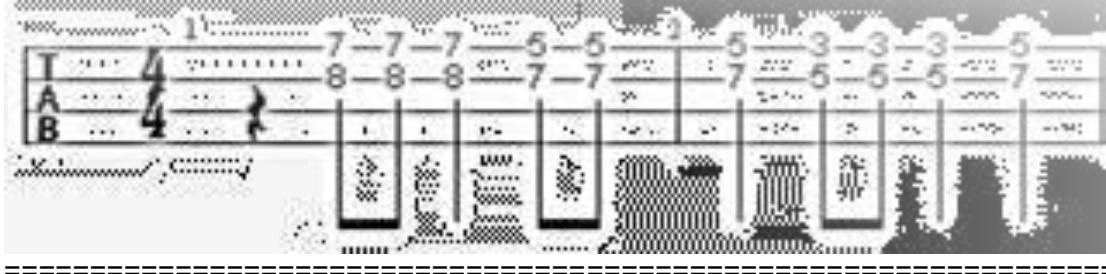
(E – single strum)



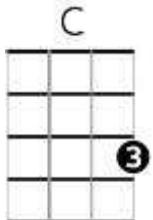
Written by David Bowie

Spanish Harlem – Ben E. King (1960)

Intro (optional) .. play this riff twice:



Chords



C / {riff} C / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F / /

It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,

F /

It only comes out when the moon is on the run ...

C {riff}

And all the stars are gleaming.

G / / {pause ..}

It's growing in the street, Right up through the concrete...

C {riff x 2}

... but soft and dreaming.

C / {riff} C / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F / /

With eyes as black as coal, That look down in my soul,

F /

And start a fire there, and then I lose control,

C {riff}

I have to beg your pardon.

G / / {pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

C {riff x 2}

... in my garden.

Repeat Verse 2

Outro

G / / {pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

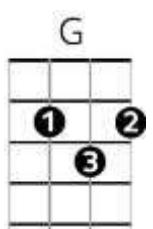
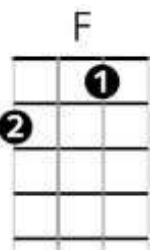
C {riff x 2}

... in my garden.

C / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem .. la la la, la la la, la la la la

Repeat line to end on C



Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum

[intro] (A) //// (D-C-A) | (A) //// (C-D-A)

(A) When I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the (D)place that's best
When they lay me (A)down to die
(E7)Goin' on up to the spirit in the (A)sky

(A) Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go (D)when I die
When I die and they (A)lay me to rest
I'm gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best

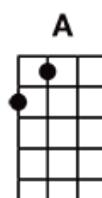
(A) //// (D-C-A)
(A) //// (C-D-A)
(A) //// (D-C-A)
(A) //// (C-D-A)

(A) Prepare yourself... you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in (D)Jesus
So you know that (A)when you die
It's (E7)gonna recommend you to the spirit in the (A)sky

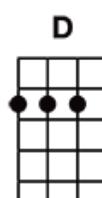
(A) Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go... (D)when you die
When you die and they (A)lay you to rest
You're gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best

(A) //// (D-C-A)
(A) //// (C-D-A)
(A) //// (D-C-A)
(A) //// (C-D-A)

(A) I've never been a sinner... I've never sinned
I got a friend in (D)Jesus
So you know that (A)when I die
It's (E7)gonna' set me up with the spirit in the (A)sky



(A) Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky
That's where I'm gonna go (D)when I die
When I die and they (A)lay me to rest
I'm gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best
(E7)Go to the place that's the (A)best (A)
(E7)Go to the place that's the (A)best (A)



(A) //// (D-C-A)
(A) //// (C-D-A)
(A) //// (D-C-A)
(A) //// (C-D-A)



Written by Norman Greenbaum

St James Infirmary Blues [Dm]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Joe Primrose

Joe Primrose, Louis Armstrong: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGzsYvCUCh0>

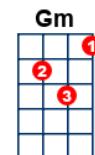
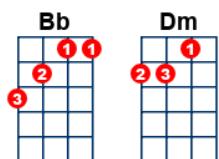
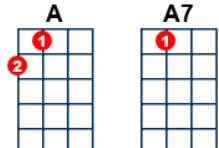
[Dm] I went down to the [A] St. James [Dm] Infirmary
I saw my [Dm] baby lying [Gm] there, [A7]
She was [Dm] laid out on a [A] long white [Dm] table, [A7]
So [Bb] cold, so [A] pale, so [Dm] fair. [A7]

Let her [Dm] go, let her [A] go, god [Dm] bless [A7] her
Wher-[Dm]ever she may [Gm] be, [A7]
She may [Dm] search this [A] wide world [Dm] over,
She'll [Bb] never find a [A] sweet man like [Dm] me. [A7]

When I [Dm] die bury [A] me in my [Dm] strait laced [A7] shoes,
Box back [Dm] jacket and a stetson [Gm] hat, [A7]
Put a [Dm] 20 dollar [A] gold piece on my [Dm] watch chain,
So [Bb] my friends know I [A] died standing [Dm] pat. [A7]

I want [Dm] 6 crap [A] shootin' [Dm] pall-bear-[A7]ers,
6 chorus [Dm] girls to sing me a [Gm] song, [A7]
Put a [Dm] red hot [A] jazz band on my [Dm] tail-[A7]gate,
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [A] roll [Dm] along. [A7]

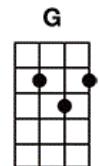
Now [Dm] that I've [A] told my [Dm] story, [A7]
I'll take [Dm] another bottle of [Gm] booze, [A7]
And if [Dm] anyone should [A] happen to [Dm] ask [A7] me,
I got those [Bb] St. James [A] Infirmary [Dm] blues.



Stand By Me – Oasis & Ben E King

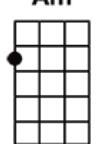
[intro] (G) (B) (C) (D)

(G) Made a meal and threw it (B)up on Sunday
(C) I've..... gotta lot of things to (D)learn
(G) Said I would and I'll be (B)leaving one day
Be(C)fore my heart (Am)starts to (D)burn

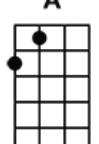


[chorus 1]

(C) So what's the matter with (D)you?
(G) Sing me (D)something (Em)new... don't you know
The (A)cold and wind and rain don't know
They (C)only seem to come and go a(D)way



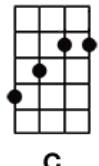
(G) Times are hard when things have (B)got no meaning
(C) I've... found a key upon the (D)floor
(G) Maybe you and I will (B)not believe in
The (C)things we find (Am)behind the (D)door



[chorus 1]

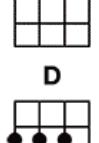
[chorus 2]

(G) Stand by (D)me... nobody (Am)knows the way it's gonna be (C) (F) (D)
(G) Stand by (D)me, nobody (Am)knows the way it's gonna be (C) (F) (D)
(G) Stand by (D)me, nobody (Am)knows the way it's gonna be (C) (F) (D)
(G) Stand by (D)me, nobody (Am)knows...



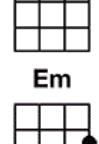
Yeah, nobody (C)know-ows, (D)...the way it's gonna be (G)

(G) If you're leavin' will you (B)take me with you?
I'm (C)tired of talkin' on my (D)phone
(G) There is one thing I can (B)never give you
My (C)heart will never (Am)be your (D)home



[chorus 1]

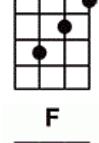
Hey hey



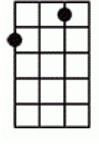
[chorus 2]

Yeah God only (C)knows (D)... the way it's gonna be (G)

When the (G)night... has come (Em) and the land is dark
And the (C)moon... is the (D7)only... light we'll (G)see
No I won't... be afraid, no I-I-I-I (Em)won't... be afraid
Just as (C)long... as you (D7)stand... stand by (G)me



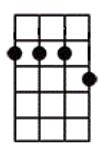
So darling, darling sta-a-and... by me, o-oh (Em)stand... by me
Oh (C)stand... (D7)stand by me (G)stand by me



If the (G)sky... that we look upon... (Em)should tumble and fall
Or the (C)mountain... should (D7)crumble... to the (G)sea
I won't cry... I won't cry... No I-I-I (Em)won't... shed a tear
Just as (C)long... as you (D7)stand... stand by (G)me

And darling, darling, sta-a-and... by me, o-oh (Em)stand... by me
Oh (C)stand now... (D7)stand by me... (G)stand by me

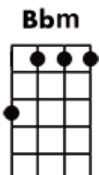
(D7) Whenever you're in trouble just
(G) Sta-a-and... by me, o-oh (Em)stand... by me
Oh (C)stand now... (D7)stand by me... (G)stand by me



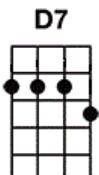
Starman – David Bowie*

(Bbmaj7) (Fmaj7) x2

(Gm) Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow-ow
(F) I lean back on my radio-o-o
(C) Some cat was laying down some **(C7)** rock'n'roll
 Lotta soul, he said **(F)** **(Ab)** **(Bb)**



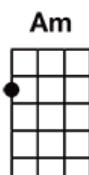
(Gm) Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade
(F) Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase
(C) That weren't no DJ that was **(C7)**hazy, cosmic jive
(A) **(G/A)**



There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He'd **(Am)**like to come and **(C)**meet us, but he **(C7)**thinks he'd blow our minds
 There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He's **(Am)**told us not to **(C)**blow it 'cause he **(C7)**knows it all worthwhile, he told me
(Bb) Let the **(Bbm)**children lose it, **(F)** let the **(D7)**children use it
(Gm) Let all the **(C)**children boogie

(Bb) (F) | (C) (F) | (Bb) (F) | (C)

(Gm) Well I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou-ou
(F) Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo
(C) Switch on the TV we may **(C7)**pick him up on... Channel 2
(F-F-Ab-Bb)



(Gm) Look out your window I can see his li-i-ight
(F) If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight
(C) Don't tell your papa or he'll **(C7)**get us locked up in fright
(A) **(G/A)**

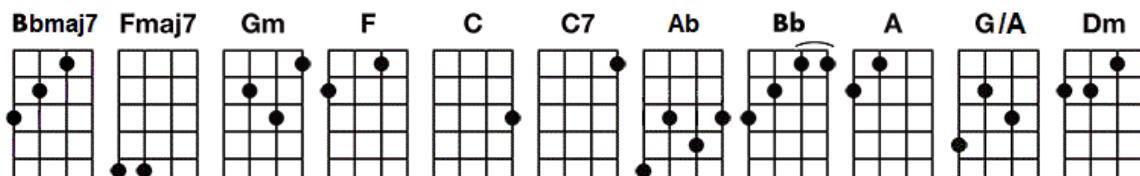
[repeat x2]

There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He'd **(Am)**like to come and **(C)**meet us, but he **(C7)**thinks he'd blow our minds
 There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He's **(Am)**told us not to **(C)**blow it 'cause he **(C7)**knows it all worthwhile, he told me
(Bb) Let the **(Bbm)**children lose it, **(F)** let the **(D7)**children use it
(Gm) Let all the **(C)**children boogie

(Bb) (F) | (C) (F)

[repeat to fade]

(Bb)La, la la la **(F)**la, la la la
(C)La, la la la **(F)**la, la la la



Written by David Bowie

Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

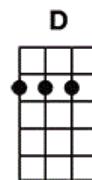
Yes I'm (D)stuck in the middle with you
And I'm (D)wondering what it is I should do
It's so (G7)hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control (D)yeah, I'm all over the place
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

Well you (G7)started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man

(D) (D)

And your (G7)friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say
(D)Plea-ea-ease
(G7)plea-ea-ease
(D) (D)
(D) (D)

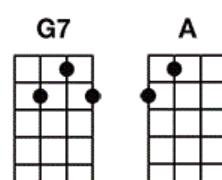
(D)Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can (D)see that it makes no sense at all
Is it (G7)cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't (D)think I can take any more
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you



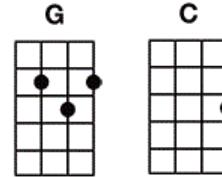
Well you (G7)started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man

(D) (D)

And your (G7)friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say
(D)Plea-ea-ease
(G7)plea-ea-ease
(D) (D)
(D) (D)



Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm... (D)stuck in the middle with you
(D) Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am (D)stuck in the middle with you (D-D)



Written by Gerry Rafferty, Joe Egan

Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch – The Four Tops

[intro] (C)

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I (G)love you
I can't (Dm)help myself
I love you and (F)nobody else (G)

(C)In and out my life (in and out my life)
You come and you (G)go (you come and you go-oh)
Leaving just your (Dm)picture behind (ooh ooh ooh)
And I kissed it a (F)thousand times (G) (ooh ooh ooh)

(C)When you snap your finger... or wink your eye
I come a-(G)running to you
I'm tied to your (Dm)apron strings
And there's nothing that (F)I can do (G)

(C) (C)

(G) (G)

Can't (Dm)help myself (ooh ooh ooh)
No, I can't (F)help myself (G) (ooh ooh ooh)

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
I'm weaker than a (G)man should be
I can't (Dm)help myself
I'm a fool in (F)love you see (G)
Wanna (C)tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through
(G)And I've tried
But everytime I (Dm)see your face
I get all choked (F)up inside (G)

(C)When I call your name... girl it starts the flame
(C)Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart
(C)No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

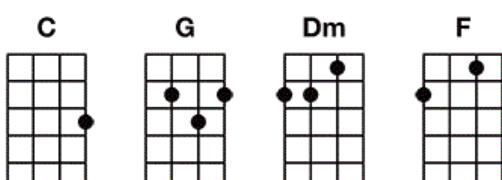
(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
You know that I'm (G)weak for you (weak for you)

Can't (Dm)help myself
I love you and (F)nobody else (G)

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
Do anything you (G)ask me to (ask me to)
Can't (Dm)help myself

I want you and (F)nobody else (G)

(C – single strum)



Summer in the City

key:Dm, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city

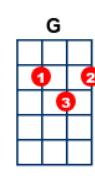
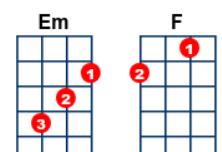
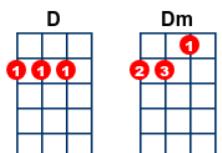
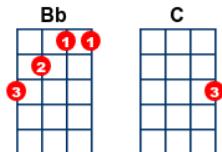
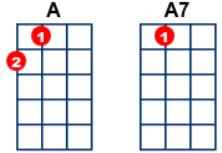
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty

[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity

[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city

[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead

[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head



(Chorus)

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world

[G] Go out and [C] find a girl

[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night

[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright

And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity

The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city

[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty

[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty

[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city

[A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop

[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

(Chorus)

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city

[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty

[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity

[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city

[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead

[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

(Chorus)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]

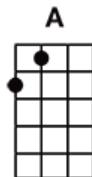
Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A)

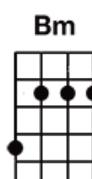
(D) I got my first real six-string
(A) Bought it at the Five and Dime
(D) Played it till my fingers bled
(A) It was the summer of sixty-nine



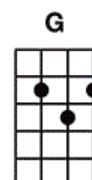
(D) Me and some guys from school
(A) Had a band and we tried real hard
(D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married
(A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far



(Bm) Oh, when I (A)look back now
(D) That summer seemed to (G)last forever
(Bm) And if I (A)had the choice
(D) Yeah I'd always (G)wanna be there
(Bm) Those were the (A – single strum)best days of my
(D)Life (A)
(D) (A)



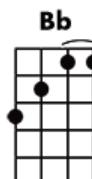
(D) Ain't no use in complainin'
(A) When you've got a job to do
(D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
(A) And that's when I met you, yeah



(Bm) Standin' on your (A)mama's porch
(D) You told me that you'd (G)wait forever
(Bm) Oh and when you (A)held my hand
(D) I knew that it was (G)now or never
(Bm) Those were the (A – single strum)best days of my
(D)Life... oh (A)yeah... back in the summer of
(D)69 (A)

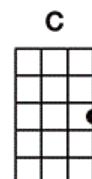


(F) Man we were (Bb)killin' time
We were (C)young and restless... we (Bb)needed to unwind
(F) I guess (Bb)nothin' can last for(C)ever... forever... no
(D)Yeah! (A)
(D) (A)



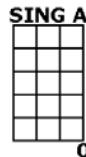
(D) And now the times are changin'
(A) Look at everything that's come and gone
(D) Sometimes when I play that old six-string
(A) Think about ya, wonder what went wrong

(Bm) Standin' on your (A)mama's porch
(D) You told me that you'd (G)wait forever
(Bm) Oh and when you (A)held my hand
(D) I knew that it was (G)now or never
(Bm) Those were the (A – single strum)best days of my
(D)Life... oh (A)yeah... back in the summer of
(D)69 (A)



(D) (A) x2 then (D – single strum)

Written by Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance



SUMMERTIME-George Gershwin/DuBose Heyward

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

Dm A7sus Dm A7 Dm A7sus Dm A7+5

Summer-time, and the livin' is ea - sy

Dm A7sus Dm A7 Dm A7sus Dm Dm7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Gm D7sus Gm Gm7 A7 Bb7 A7 A7+5

Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good look - in'

Dm A7sus Dm A7 Dm A7sus Dm Dm

So hush little baby, don't cry

E7b9 F Dm Bb7 A7 A7+5 Dm A7sus Dm A7+5

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

Dm A7sus Dm A7 Dm A7sus Dm Dm7

Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

Gm D7sus Gm Gm7 A7 Bb7 A7 A7+5

But till that mornin', there's a nothin' can harm you

Dm A7sus Dm A7 A7 Dm A7sus Dm

With daddy and mammy stand - - in' by

E7b9 F Dm Bb7 A7 A7+5 Dm A7sus Dm

With daddy and mammy stand - - in' by
(trem)

E7b9 F Dm Bb7 A7 A7+5 Dm6

Summertime Blues

key:C, artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] I'm gonna raise a fuss,
I'm gonna raise a holler [C] [F] [G7] [C]
[C] 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[F] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My [C] boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"
[F] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [C] ain't no cure for the summertime blues
[C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

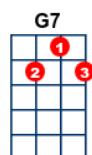
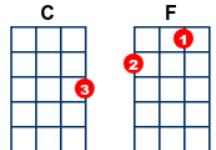
[C] Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money [C] [F] [G7] [C]
[C] If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday [C] [F] [G7] [C]

Well I [F] didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
Now you [C] can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
[F] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [C] ain't no cure for the summertime blues
[C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

I'm [C] gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation [C] [F] [G7] [C]
I'm [C] gonna take my problem
To the United Nations [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[F] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
[C] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote'
[F] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [C] ain't no cure for the summertime blues
[C] [F] [G7] [C]

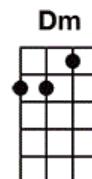
No, there [C] ain't no cure for the summertime blues
[C] [F] [G7] [C]



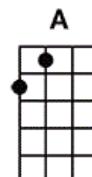
Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

(Dm) (Dm) (A) (A) (Dm) (Dm) (A) (A)

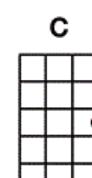
The (Dm)taxman's taken (C)all my dough
And (F)left me in my (C)stately home
(A)Lazin' on a sunny after-
(Dm)Noon... and I can't (C)sail my yacht
He's (F)taken every(C)thing I've got
(A)All I've got's this sunny after-
(Dm)Noon



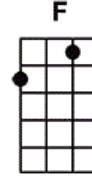
(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this
(G7)Squeeze
I got a (C7)big fat mama tryin' to break
(F)Me (A7)
And I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxur(C7)y
(F)Lazin' on a (A7)sunny after-
(Dm)Noon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime



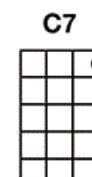
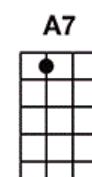
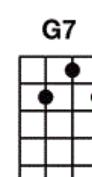
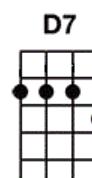
My (Dm)girlfriend's run off (C)with my car
And (F)gone back to her (C)ma and pa
(A)Tellin' tales of drunkenness and
(Dm)Cruelty... now I'm (C)sittin' here
(F)Sippin' at my (C)ice-cold beer
(A)All I've got's this sunny after-
(Dm)Noon



(D7)Help me, help me, help me sail
A(G7)way
Or give me (C7)two good reasons why I oughta
(F)Stay (A7)
Cause I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxur(C7)y
(F)Lazin' on a (A7)sunny after-
(Dm)Noon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime



(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this
(G7)Squeeze
I got a (C7)big fat mama tryin' to break
(F)Me (A7)
And I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxur(C7)y
(F)Lazin' on a (A7)sunny after-
(Dm)Noon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime (Dm – single strum)



Written by Ray Davies

Suspicious Minds (abridged) – Elvis Presley

(G) (G) | (C) (C) | (D) (C) | (G) (G)

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much
(G)Baby
(G) Why can't you see
(C) What you're doing to me
(D) When you don't be(C)lieve a word I
(D)Say (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together
(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)
(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams
(C) On suspicious (D)mi-(D7)i-inds

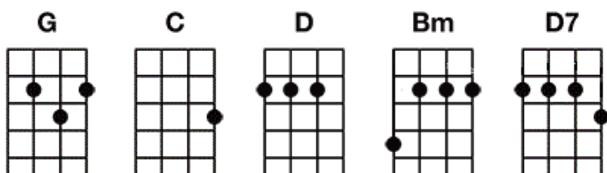
(G) Should an old friend I know
(C) Stop and say hello
(D) Would I still (C)see suspicion
(G)In your eyes?
(G) Here we go again
(C) Asking where I've been
(D) You can't (C)see the tears are real
I'm (D)crying (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together
(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)
(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams
(C) On suspicious (D)mi-(D7)i-inds

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much
(G)Baby
(G) Why can't you see
(C) What you're doing to me
(D) When you don't be(C)lieve a word I
(D)Say (C) (Bm) (D7)

[repeat to fade]

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much
(G)Baby



Written by Mark James

Sway

The Pussycat Dolls' version-but with just a smattering of Dean Martin

[Am]Uh... oh... uh...

When marimba rhythm [Dm]start to play, dance with me [Am]make me sway
Like a lazy ocean [E7]hugs the shore, hold me close, [Am]sway me more
Like a flower bending [Dm]in the breeze, bend with me, [Am]sway with ease
When we dance you have a [Dm]way with me, stay with me, [Am]sway with me

Other dancers may [G]be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will [C]see only you
Only you have the [E7]magic technique
When we sway I go[F7]weak [I go so[E7]weak]

I can hear the sounds of [Dm]violins, long before, [Am]it begins
Make me thrill as only [E7]you know how, sway me smooth, [Am]sway me now

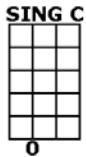
[E7]Sway me, make me,[Am]thrill me, hold me
[F7]Bend me, ease me, you have a way with[E7]me

Other dancers may [G]be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will [C]see only you
Only you have the [E7]magic technique
When we sway I go[F7]weak[I go so[E7]weak]

I can hear the sounds of [Dm]violins, long before, [Am]it begins
Make me thrill as only [E7]you know how, sway me smooth, [Am]sway me now
Make me thrill as only [E7]you know how, sway me smooth, [Am]sway me now
Make me thrill as only [E7]you know how, sway me smooth, [Am]sway me now

[Am]Sway me... Sway me... Sway me now

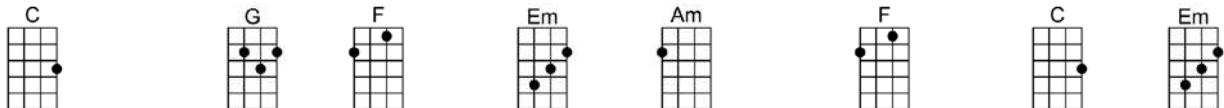




SWEET BABY JAMES

3/4 123 123

INTRO:



There is a young cow-boy who lives on the range. His horse and his cattle are his only com-panions

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons, waiting for summer, his pastures to change

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire, thinking about women and bottles of beer

And closing his eyes as the doggies re-tire, he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

As if maybe someone could hear

6 6

CHORUS:

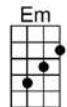
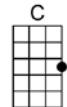
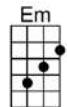
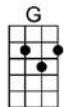
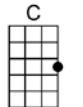
Goodnight, you moonlight la - dies, rockabye Sweet Baby James

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Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams

And rockabye Sweet Baby James.

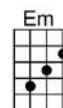
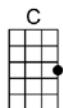
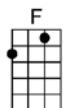
p.2 Sweet Baby James



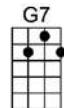
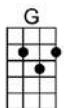
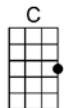
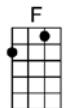
Now the first of De-cember was covered with snow, and so was the Turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.

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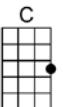
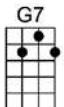
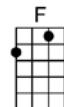
Lord, the Berkshires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frosting



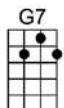
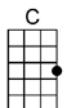
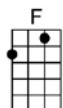
With ten miles be-hind me and ten thousand more to go

6

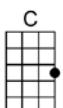
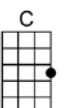
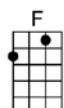
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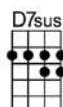
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,



A song that they sing when they take to the sea



A song that they sing of their home in the sky; maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep



But singing works just fine for me..... CHORUS.

6 6

Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond*

[intro] (G7) (G7) (G) (G) | (G7) (G) (G7)

(C) Where it began (F) I can't begin to know it
(C) But then I know it's growin' (G)strong
(C) Was in the spring (F) and spring became a summer
(C) Who'd have believed you'd come a(G)long?

(C)Hands (Am) touching hands
(G) Reaching out (F) touching me... touching
(G)You-ou-ou

(C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) good times never seemed so
(G)Good
(C)I've been inc(F)lined (F-C-F) to believe they never
(G)Would (F)but (Em)now (Dm)I'm

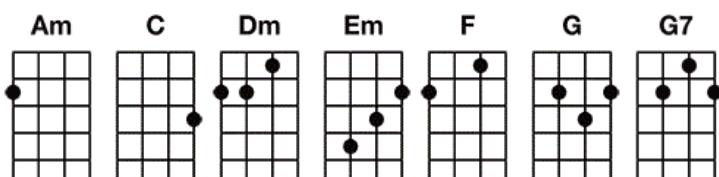
(C) Look at the night (F) and it don't seem so lonely
(C) We fill it up with only (G)two
(C) And when I hurt (F) hurtin' runs off my shoulders
(C) How can I hurt when holding (G)you?

(C)Warm (Am) touching warm
(G) Reaching out (F) touching me... touching
(G)You-ou-ou

(C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) good times never seemed so
(G)Good
(C)I've been inc(F)lined (F-C-F) to believe they never
(G)Would (F)oh (Em)no (Dm)no

(G7) (G7) (G) (G)
(G7) (G) (G7)

(C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) good times never seemed so
(G)Good
(C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) I believe they never
(G)Could
(G)Sweet Caro(C)li-i-i-i-ine [tremolo]



Written by Neil Diamond

Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns N' Roses

[intro – sing the guitar riff]

(C)Do-do do-do do-do do-do (Bb)do-do do-do do-do do-do

(F)Do-do do-do do-do do-do (C)do-do do-do do-do do-do

(C)She's got a smile that it seems to me... re(Bb)minds me of
childhood... memories

Where (F)everything was as fresh as the bright blue (C)sky (sky, sky)

(C)Now and then when I see her face... she (Bb)takes me away to that...
special place

And if I (F)stared too long... I'd probably break down and (C)cry

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

Do-(C)-do dooo do-(C)-do dooo... do-(Bb)-do dooo do-(Bb)-do dooo
Do-(F)doooooooo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do... (C)Doooooooo do-do-do

(C)She's got eyes of the bluest skies... as (Bb)if they... thought of rain
I (F)hate to look into those eyes and (C)see an ounce of pain

Her (C)hair reminds me of a warm safe place where (Bb)a-as a child I'd
hi-ide

And (F)pray for the thunder... and the rain to (C)quietly pass me by

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet child of (C)mine (ooh, yeah-eah)

(G)Ooooo(Bb)ooh sweet love of (C)mi-ine

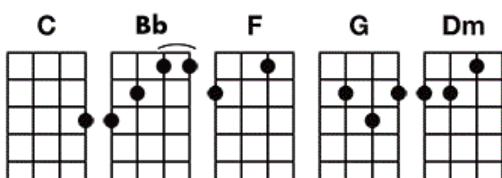
(Dm) (Bb) (A) (Gm) x2

(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-Bb) (C-F) x2

[repeat x4]

(Dm)Where do we go? (F)Where do we go now? (G)Where do we go
now? (Bb-Bb) (C-F)

(Dm) Sweet (F)chi-i-ild... sweet chi-i-i-i-(G)-i-i-i-i-(Bb)-i-i-i-i-(C)-i-ild
of (Dm)mi-ine



Written by Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin, Duff McKagan, Steven Adler

Sweet Dreams – Eurythmics*

[intro] (Dm) (Dm) (Bb) (A)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Bb)made of thi-(A)-is
(Dm) Who am I to (Bb)disa(A)gree?
(Dm) Travel the world and the (Bb)seven (A)seas
(Dm) Everybody's... (Bb)looking for so-(A)-omething

(Dm) Some of them want to (Bb)use you (A)
(Dm) Some of them want to get (Bb)used by (A)you
(Dm) Some of them want to a(Bb)buse you (A)
(Dm) Some of them want to (Bb)be a(A)bused

(Bb) (A) | (Dm) (Gm) | (Bb) (A)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Bb)made of thi-(A)-is
(Dm) Who am I to (Bb)disa(A)gree?
(Dm) Travel the world and the (Bb)seven (A)seas
(Dm) Everybody's... (Bb)looking for so-(A)-omething

(Bb) (A) | (Dm) (Gm) | (Bb) (A)

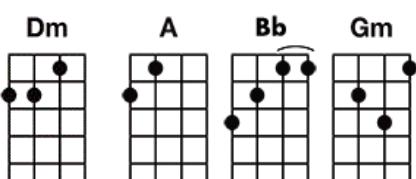
(Dm) Hold your head up
(G) Keep your head up... movin' on
(Dm) Hold your head up... movin' on
(G) Keep your head up... movin' on
(Dm) Hold your head up... movin' on
(G) Keep your head up... movin' on
(Dm) Hold your head up... movin' on
(G) Keep your head up...

(Dm) (Dm) (Bb) (A) x4

(Dm) Some of them want to (Bb)use you (A)
(Dm) Some of them want to get (Bb)used by (A)you
(Dm) Some of them want to a(Bb)buse you (A)
(Dm) Some of them want to (Bb)be a(A)bused

(Bb) (A) | (Dm) (Gm) | (Bb) (A)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Bb)made of thi-(A)-is
(Dm) Who am I to (Bb)disa(A)gree?
(Dm) Travel the world and the (Bb)seven (A)seas
(Dm) Everybody's... (Bb)looking for so-(A)-omething



Written by Annie Lennox, Dave Stewart

Sweet Georgia Brown

[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,

I'll tell you just [F]why,

You know I don't [A7]lie (not much!).

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.

[G7]Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm]Fellas [A7]she can't get

Must be [Dm]fellas [A7]she ain't met.

[F]Georgia claimed her,

[D7]Georgia named her,

[G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

[D7]No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7]Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7]They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,

I'll tell you just [F]why,

You know I don't [A7]lie (not much!).

[D7]All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7]They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

[Dm]Fellas, [A7]tip your hats.

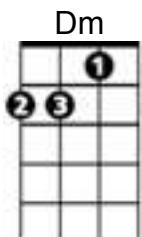
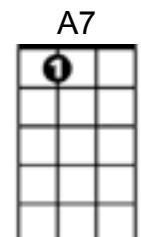
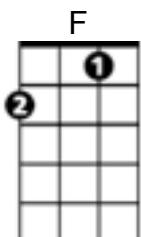
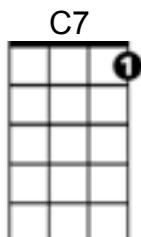
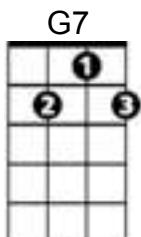
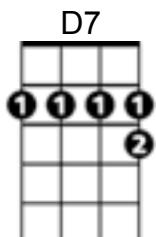
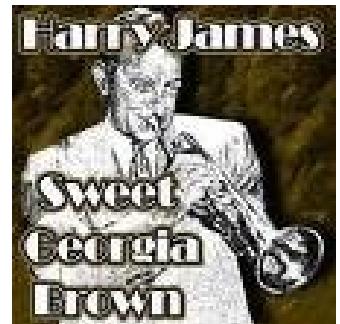
[Dm]Oh boy, ain't [A7]she the cats?

[F]Who's that mister,

[D7]'tain't her sister,

It's [G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.

[G7]Sweet [C7]Georgia [F]Brown.



Sympathy For The Devil

key:D, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

[D]* [C]* [G]* [Dsus4]*

[D]* Please allow me to intro-[C]*-duce myself
I'm a [G]* man of wealth and [D]* taste [Dsus4] [D]
[D]* I've been around for a [C]* long, long year
Stolen [G]* many a man's soul and [D]* faith [Dsus4] [D]
[D] I was around when [C] Jesus Christ
Had His [G] moment of doubt and [D] pain [Dsus4] [D]
Made damn sure that [C] Pilate washed his [G] hands and sealed his [D] fate
[Dsus4] [D]

[A] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [D] name [Dsus4] [D]
But what's [A] puzzling you is the nature of my [D] game [Dsus4] [D]

[D] I stuck around St. [C] Petersburg When I [G] saw it was time for a [D] change
I killed the Tzar and his [C] ministers Anas-[G]tasia screamed in [D] vain
I rode a tank, held a [C] general's rank
When the [G] blitzkrieg raged and the [D] bodies stank

[A] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [D] name [Dsus4] [D]
But what's [A] puzzling you is the nature of my [D] game [Dsus4] [D]

(woo woo .. til end)

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

[D] Let me please intro-[C]duce myself, I am a [G] man of wealth and [D] taste
And I lay traps for [C] troubadours Who get [G] killed before they reach Bom-
[D]bay

[A] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [D] name [Dsus4] [D]
But what's [A] puzzling you is the nature of my [D] game [Dsus4] [D]

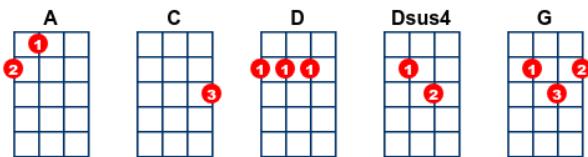
[D] [C] |[G] [D] |[D] [C] |[G] [D]

[A] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [D] name [Dsus4] [D]
But what's [A] confusing you is the nature of my [D] game [Dsus4] [D]

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

[A] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [D] name [Dsus4] [D]
But what's [A] puzzling you is the nature of my [D] game [Dsus4] [D]

[D] [C] | [G] [D] | [D] [C] | [G] [D]

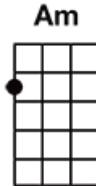


Tainted Love – Soft Cell

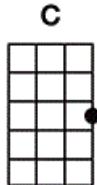
[intro – 2 strums each]

(Am) (C) (F) (C) x2

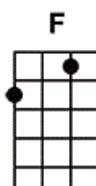
Some(Am)times (C)I (F)feel... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Get a(F)way... from the (C)pain you
(Am)Drive in(C)to the (F)heart of (C)me



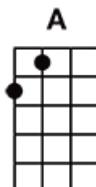
The (Am)love (C)we (F)share (C)seems to
(Am)Go (C)no(F)where (C)and I've
(Am)Lost (C)my (F)light (C)for I
(Am)Toss and turn, I can't (C)sleep at night



(A) Once I ran to you (*I ran*)
(C) Now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you've given
I (Dm)give you all a boy could give you
(Dm)Take my tears and that's not nearly
(Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

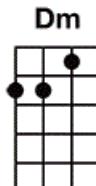


(Am)Now (C)I (F)know... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Get a(F)way... (C)you don't
(Am)Really want any (C)more from me



To (Am)make (C)things (F)right you (C)need
Some(Am)one... to (C)hold you (F)tight (C)and you
(Am)Think love (C)is to (F)pray (C)but I'm
(Am)Sorry, I don't (C)p-ray that way

(A) Once I ran to you (*I ran*)
(C) Now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you've given
I (Dm)give you all a boy could give you
(Dm)Take my tears and that's not nearly
(Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)



Don't (Am)touch (C)me... (F)please I (C)cannot
(Am)Stand the (C)way you (F)tease (C)
I (Am)love you though you (C)hurt me (F)so (C)now I'm
(Am)Going to pack my (C)things and go

(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love... oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Touch me baby... (F)tainted (C)love [repeat and fade]

Written by Ed Cobb

Take it Easy – The Eagles

[intro] (G)

Well I'm a-(G)runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Four that wanna own me (D)two that wanna stone me
(C)One says she's a friend of (G)mine

Take it (G)ea-ea(Em)sy
Take it (C)ea-ea(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C>wheels drive you
(Em)Crazy (D)
Lighten (C)up while you still (G)can
Don't even (C)try to under(G)stand
Just find a (Am)place to make your (C)stand and take it
Ea-(G)-ea-easy

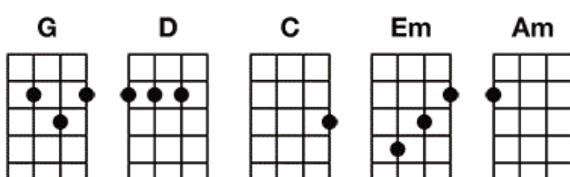
Well I'm a-(G)standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine (D)sight to (C)see
It's a (G)girl my Lord in a (D)flat-bed Ford
Slowin' (C)down to take a look at (G)me

Come on (G)ba-a-a(Em)by
Don't say (C)may-ay-ay(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna
(Em)Save me (D)
We may (C)lose and we may (G)win
Though we may (C)never be here a(G)gain
So open (Am)up I'm climbin' (C)in, so take it
Ea-(G)-ea-easy

Well I'm a (G)runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Lookin' for a lover who (D)won't blow my cover
She's (C)so-o hard to (G)find

Take it (G)ea-ea(Em)sy
Take it (C)ea-ea(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C>wheels drive you
(Em)Crazy (D)
Come on (C)ba-a-a(G)by
Don't say (C)may-ay-ay(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna
(G)Save me (C)

Oh we got it (C)ea-ea-ea-
(G)-sy
You oughta take it (C)ea-ea-ea-
(G – single strum)-sy



Written by Jackson Browne, Glenn Frey

Take Me Out – Franz Ferdinand*

[intro] (Em) x 3

So if you're (Am)lonely (D) you know I'm
 (G)Here (Bm)waiting for (Em)you
 I'm just a (Am)cross-hair (D) I'm just a
 (G)Shot a(Bm)way from (Em)you
 And if you (Am)leave here (D) you leave me
 (G)Broken (Bm)shattered a(Em)live
 I'm just a (Am)cross-hair (D) I'm just a
 (G)Shot (Bm)then we can (Em)die

(G)Aaaaaaaa (A)aaaaaaaa (Em)aaaaah (Em)
 (G) (A) (Em) (Em)

(G)I know (D)I won't be
 (F)Leaving here (C) with
 (Em)You (Em) **x3 getting slower**
 (Em) **x4 purposefully**

(Em) (Em)
 (Am) (Bm)
 (Em) (Em)
 (Am) (Bm)

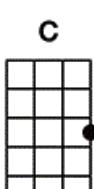
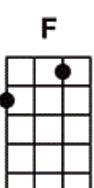
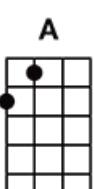
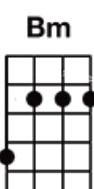
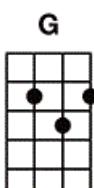
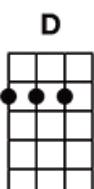
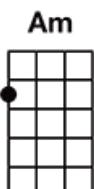
(Em) I say, don't you know, you say you don't know
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) I say, you don't show, don't move time is slow
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) (Em)
 (Am) (Bm)

(Em) I say, you don't know, you say you don't go
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) If I move this could die, if eyes move this could die
 (Am) I want you (Bm) to take me out
 (Em) (Em)
 (Am)I know I won't be (C)leaving here (D) with you **x4**

(Em) (Em)
 (Am) (Bm)

(Em) I say don't you know, you say you don't know
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) If I wane this could die, if I wait this could die
 (Am) I want you (Bm) to take me out
 (Em) If I move this could die, if eyes move this could die
 (Am) Come o-o-on (Bm – **single strum**) take me out

(Em) (Em)
 (Am) (Bm)
 (Em) (Em)
 (Am)I know I won't be (C)leaving here (D) with you **x4**
 (Em) **x3 (Em – single strum)**



Written by Alex Kapranos, Nicholas McCarthy

Take on Me – Aha

[single strums] (Am9) (Em) (Am9) (Em)

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da... (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da
da (G)da-da-da
(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da... (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da
da (G)da-da-da
(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da... (Am)da-da-da da da (D)da da da
da-da-da

We're (Am)talking away(D)... (G)I don't know what... (C) I'm to (G)say
I'll (Am)say it any(D)way... to(G)day's another (C)day to (G)find you
(Am) Shying away(D)... (Em) I'll be coming for your (C)love, OK

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or (G)two (D) (C) (D)

So (Am)needless to say(D)... I'm (G)odds and ends... (C) but I'm (G)me
(Am)Stumbling away(D)... (G)slowly learning that (C)life is o(G)kay
(Am) Say after me(D)... (Em) It's no better to be (C)safe than sorry

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or (G)two (D) (C) (D)

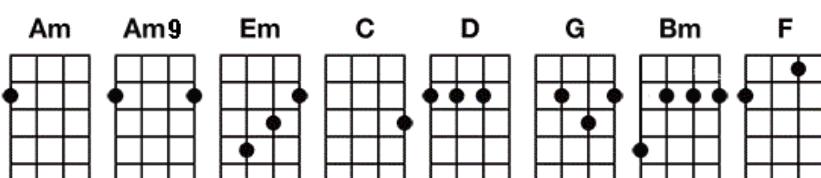
(N/C) Da-da-da da da, da da da da-da-da-da, da-da-da da da, da da da da-da-da-da

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da-da (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da da
(G)da-da-da
(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da-da (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da da
(G)da-da-da
(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da (Am)da-da-da da da (D)da da da
da-da-da

Oh the (Am)things that you say(D)... (G)is it life or... (C) just to (G)play
My (Am)worries away(D)... you're (G)all the things I've (C)got to re(G)member
You're (Am)shying away(D)... (Em) I'll be coming for (C)you anyway

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or [straight in]

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)
(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or (G)two (D) (C) (D)
(G – single strum)



Written by Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket, Pål Waaktaar

Take Your Mama – Scissor Sisters

[intro] (C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

When you (C)grow up... livin' like a good boy (Bb)oughta
And your (Dm)mama... takes a shine to her best (C)son
Something (C)different... all the girls they seem to (Bb)like you
Cause you're (Dm)handsome... like to talk and have a whole lot of (C)fun

But now your (Dm)girl's gone a-(Dm7)missin' and your (Dm6)house
has got an (G)empty (C)bed (C)
The folks'll (Dm)wonder 'bout the (Dm7)wedding, they won't
(Dm6)listen to a (G)word you (C)said (C)

[chorus]

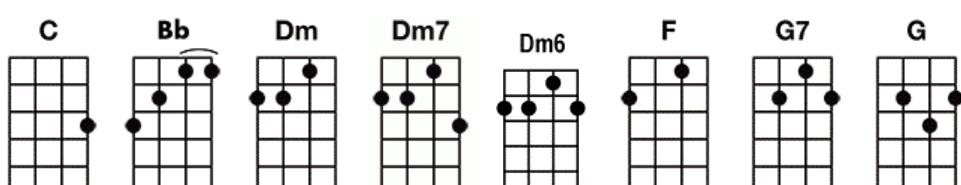
Gonna (C)take your mama out all night, yeah we'll (Bb)show her what
it's all about
We'll get her (F)jacked up on some cheap champagne... we'll let the
(C)good times all roll out
And if the (C)music ain't good, well it's just too bad, we're gonna
(Bb)sing along no matter what
Because the (F)dancers don't mind at the New Orleans if you (C)tip 'em
and they make a cut
(C)Do it... take your mama (Bb)out all night
So she'll (F)have no doubt that we're doing oh the best we (C)can (Bb-B)
We're gonna (C)do it... take your mama (Bb)out all night
You can (F)stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown (C)man (Bb-B)

(C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

It's a (C)struggle... livin' like a good boy (Bb)oughta
In the (Dm)summer... watching all the girls pass (C)by
When your (C)mama... heard the way that you'd been (Bb)talkin'
And tried to (Dm)tell you... that all she wants to do is (C)cry

Now we (Dm)end up taking the (Dm7)long way home... (Dm6)looking
overdressed wearing (G)buckets of stale
Co(C)logne (C)
So (Dm)hard to see streets on a (Dm7)country road when your
(Dm6)glass is in the garbage and your (G)Continental's just been
(C)Towed (C)

[chorus]



Written by Babydaddy, Jake Shears

Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

[intro] (F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Her (F)name is No(C)elle... (F)I have a (Bb)dream about her
(F)She rings my (C)bell... I got (F)gym class in (Bb)half an hour
(F)Oh how she (C)rocks... in (F)keds and tube (Bb)socks
But (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am (C)
And (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
(F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
(Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)ooh
(Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

Her (F)boyfriend's a (C)dick... (F)he brings a (Bb)gun to school
And (F)he'd simply (C)kick... my (F)ass if he (Bb)knew the truth
He (F)lives on my (C)block... and (F)drives an I(Bb)ROC
But (Dm)he doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am (C)
And (Dm)he doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
(F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
(Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)ooh
(Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

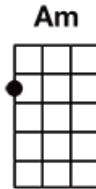
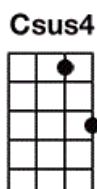
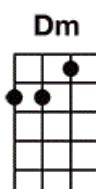
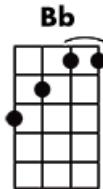
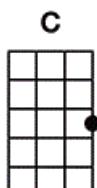
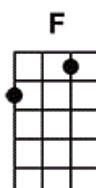
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing

(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Man (F)I feel like (C)mould... it's (F)prom night and (Bb)I am lonely
(F)Lo and be(C)hold... (F)she's walking (Bb)over to me
(F)This must be (C)fake... my (F)lip starts to (Bb)shake
(Dm)How does she (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am? (C)
And (Dm)why does she (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me?

I've got two (F)tickets to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby (Am)
(F)Come with me (Bb)Friday (C)don't say (Dm)maybe (Am)
(F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby, (Am)like (F)you
(Bb) (C)
(Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (C)... (F) (Bb)... (F) (C)...
(Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)
(F – single strum)



Written by Brendan Brown

Teenage Kicks – The Undertones

[intro] (D) (C#m) (Bm) (C#m)

(D) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (C#m)
(Bm) Every time she walks down the street (C#m)
(D) Another girl in the neighbourhood (C#m)
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so good (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (C#m)
(Bm) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (C#m)
(D) I need excitement, oh I need it bad (C#m)
(Bm) And it's the best I've ever had (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D) (C#m) (Bm) (C#m) x2

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

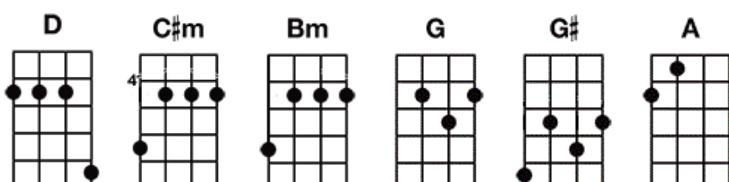
(D) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (C#m)
(Bm) Every time she walks down the street (C#m)
(D) Another girl in the neighborhood (C#m)
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so good (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (C#m)
(Bm) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (C#m)
(D) I need excitement, oh I need it bad (C#m)
(Bm) And it's the best I've ever had

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D-D) (G-G) (A-A-A) (D – single strum)

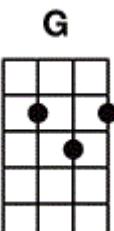


Written by John O'Neill

Tell Me Ma – The Dubliners

[intro] (G) (G) (D7) (G)

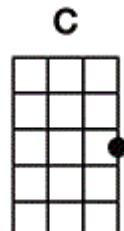
I'll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won't leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that's alright... till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won't you (D)tell me (G)who is she?



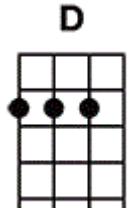
(G)Albert Mooney says he loves her
(D7)All the boys are (G)fighting for her
They rap at the door and ring the bell
Saying (D7)oh my true love (G)are you well?
Out she comes as (C)white as snow
(G)Rings on her fingers and (D7)bells on her toes
(G)Jenny Murray (C)says she'll die
If she (G)doesn't get the (D)fella with the (G)roving eye



I'll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won't leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that's alright till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won't you (D)tell me (G)who is she?



Let the (G)wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the (D7)snow come tumbling (G)from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
And (D7)she'll get her own lad (G)by and by
When she gets a (C)lad of her own
She (G)won't tell her Ma till (D7)she goes home
But (G)let them all come (C)as they will
It's (G)Albert (D)Mooney (G)she loves still



I'll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won't leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that's alright till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won't you (D)tell me (G)who is she?

Traditional

Ten Out Of Ten - Paolo Nutini

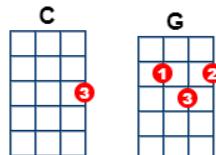
[G]Ba-BaBa [C] Ba.. [D] Ba-BaBa [G] Ba

TRUMPETS:

[G] Ba-da-da, Ba-da-da-da, Ba-da-da-da [D7] Ba-da
Ba-da-da-da, Ba-da-da-da, Ba-da-da-da [G] Ba-da.
Ba-da-da-da, Ba-da-da-da, Ba-da-da-da [C] Ba-da,
[D7] Ba-da-da-da, Ba-da-da-da [G] Ba-da

[D7] All the people wanna try you girl
[G] And I hope you tell them where to go
[D7] Cos I've got so much to offer girl,
Oh, I [G]love you more than you can know

Some people wanna [C] speed it up,
In fact I want to [G] slow it down,
I wanna get my [C]self dressed up yeah,
And take you [D7] out on the town....



CHORUS:

I'll [G] be a model pupil tonight, babe
I wanna [C] get [D7] ten out of [G] ten,
I'll be a model pupil tonight,babe,
I wanna [C] get [D7] ten out of [G] ten

2nd TRUMPETS (follow chorus)

[D7] Everybody's got opinions girl
There own [G] versions of a good idea.
[D7]But the best one I can think of now,
Is to [G] make sure that I keep you near.

And I know I've got to [C] keep it up,
Cos I can see you're [G] feeling down,
I wanna get my [C] self dressed up,
And take you [D7] out on the town.

CHORUS

[G] And get an A in the taxi, an A in the restaurant
[C] Get ten [D7] out of [G] ten
[G] Get an A in the kitchen, and an A in the bedroom
[C] I get ten [D7] out of [G] ten

1st TRUMPETS

[G] You make it out of nothing And [C] turn it into something
And [D7] give it to you all for [G] free.

CHORUS

D D

TEXAS HOLD 'EM

(Chorus)

N.C This ain't (**D**) Texas (Woo), ain't no hold 'em (Hey)
So lay your cards down, down, down, down
So park (**G**) your Lexus (Woo) and throw your keys up (Hey)
Stick (**D**) around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (Stick around)

[Post-Chorus]

And I'll be (**A**) damned if I can't slow dance withchu
Come (**G**) pour some sugar on me, honey too
It's a (**D**) real life boogie and a rea- life hoedown
Don't be a [hey], come take it to the floor now (Woo, ha)

[Verse 1]

(**N.C**) There's a (**D**) tornado (There's a tornado) in my city (In my city)
Hit the basement (Hit the basement), that bit ain't pretty (Bit ain't pretty)
(**G**) Rugged whiskey (Rugged whiskey) 'cause we survivin' ('Cause we survivin')
(**D**) Off red cup kisses, sweet redemption, passin' time, yeah

[Pre-Chorus]

(**Bm**) Woo (**D**) oo- (**G**)oo-oo, one step to the right
(**D**) We headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice
(**Bm**) Woo (**D**) oo- (**G**)oo-oo, run me to the left
(**D**) Then spin me in the middle, boy, I can't read your mind

[Chorus]

N.C This ain't (**D**) Texas (Woo), ain't no hold 'em (Hey)
So lay your cards down, down, down, down
So park (**G**) your Lexus (Woo) and throw your keys up (Hey)
Stick (**D**) around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (Stick around)

[Post-Chorus]

And I'll be (**A**) damned if I can't slow dance withchu
Come (**G**) pour some sugar on me, honey too
It's a (**D**) real life boogie and a real-life hoedown
Don't be a [hey], come take it to the floor now

And I'll be (**A**) damned if I can't slow dance withu

Come (**G**) pour some sugar on me, honey too

It's a (**D**) real life boogie and a real-life hoedown

Don't be a [hey], come take it to the floor now

[Bridge]

(**D**) Woo-hoo (**D**) Woo-hoo (**G**) Woo-hoo (**D**)

Clap/clap

[Verse 2]

(**N.C**) There's a (**D**) heatwave (There's a heatwave) coming at us (Coming at us)

Too hot to think straight (Too hot to think straight), too cold to panic (Too cold to panic)

All of the (**G**) problems just feel dramatic (Just feel dramatic)

Now we're (**D**) runnin' to the first bar that we find, yeah

[Pre-Chorus]

(Bm) Woo (D) oo- (G)oo-oo, one step to the right

(D)We headed to the dive bar we always thought was nice

(Bm) Woo (**D**) oo- (**G**)oo-oo, run me to the left (clap/clap)

(D) Then spin me in the middle, boy, I can't read your mind

(Chorus)

N.C This ain't (**D**) Texas (Woo), ain't no hold 'em (Hey)

So lay your cards down, down, down, down

So park (**G**) your Lexus (Woo) and throw your keys up (Hey)

Stick (**D**) around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round (Stick around)

[Post-Chorus]

And I'll be (**A**) damned if I can't slow dance withu

Come (**G**) pour some sugar on me, honey too

It's a (**D**) real life boogie and a real-life hoedown

Don't be a [hey], come take it to the floor now

And I'll be (**A**) damned if I can't slow dance withu

Come (**G**) pour some liquor on me, honey too

It's a (**D**) real life boogie and a real-life hoedown

Don't be a [hey], come take it to the floor now (Woo, ha)

That Thing You Do - The Wonders

(G)You .. (C)doin' that (D)thing you (G)do
You're (C)breakin' my (D)heart in(Em)to a million (A)pieces
(Am)Like you always (Cm)doo(D)oo

And (G)you .. you (C)don't mean (D)to be (G)cruel
You (C)never (D)even (Em)knew about the (A)heartache
(F)I've been goin' (D)through

(Chorus)

Well, I (Em)try and try to (A)forget you, girl
But it's (G)just so (G7)hard to (C)do (Cm)
(G)Every time you (Cm)do that thing you (G)do (D)

(G)I .. know (C)all the (D)games you (G)play
And I'm (C)gonna (D)find a (Em)way to let you (A)know that
(Am)You'll be mine some (Cm)daa(D)aay

'Cause (G)we .. could be (C)happy (D)can't you (G)see
If you'd (C)only (D)let me (Em)be the one to (A)hold you
And (F)keep you here with (D)me

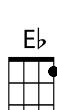
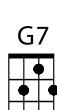
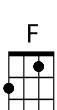
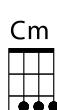
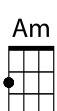
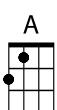
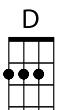
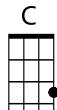
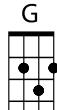
(Chorus)

(C)I don't ask a lot, girl (I don't ask a lot, girl)
But I (Em)know one thing's for sure (know one thing's for sure)
It's your (A)love I haven't got, girl
And I (D)just can't take it (Eb)anymore (D)

(G)I .. know (C)all the (D)games you (G)play
And I'm (C)gonna (D)find a (Em)way to let you (A)know that
(Am)You'll be mine some (Cm)daa(D)aay

'Cause (G)we .. could be (C)happy (D)can't you (G)see
If you'd (C)only (D)let me (Em)be the one to (A)hold you
And (F)keep you here with (D)me

'Cause it (Em)hurts me so just to (A)see you go
A(G)round with (G7)someone (C)new (Cm)
And if (G)I know you you're (Cm)doin' that thing
(G)Every day just (Cm)doin' that thing
(G)I can't take you (D)doin' that thing you (C)do (G)

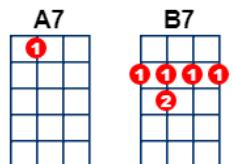


There Ain't No Pleasing You

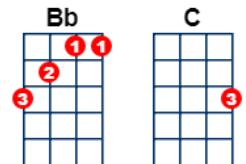
artist:Chas & Dave , writer:Chas & Dave

Chas and Dave - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hkt8E2UI-Xw> Capo On Fret 3

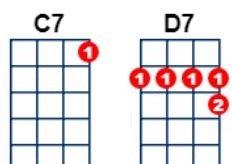
Intro: [C]/// [B7]/// [C]/// [A7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]// /[G7]/ [G7+5]/



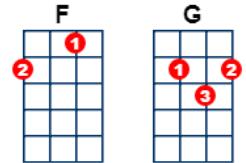
Well I [C] built my life around you did what I [B7] thought was right
But [C] you never cared about me now [A7] I've seen the light
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]



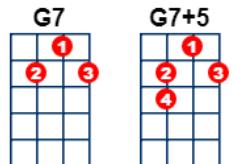
You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]



You only [C] had to say the word [C7] And you knew I'd [F] do it
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] But you went and [F] blew it
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]
But now [G] you can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do
I'm [G7] tellin' you.



'Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]



And you [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

You only [C] had to say the word [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] but you went and [F] blew it
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do I'm [G7] tellin' you.

Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'
[C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'
Coz [D7] darlin' I'm leavin' [G7] that's what I'm gonna [C] Do [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Outro [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

There is a Light that Never Goes Out – The Smiths*

(Gm) (Gm) (Bb) (C)

(Dm) (C)Take me (Dm)out (C)

To(Bb)night (Bb) (F) (C)

Where there's (Dm)music and there's (C)people who are (Dm)young and ali-i-(C)-ive

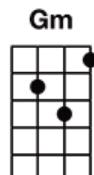
(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

(Dm)Driving (C)in your (Dm)car (C)

I (Bb)never never want to go (F)home... be(C)cause I haven't

(Dm)Got one (C) (Dm) (C)

Any(Bb)more (Bb) (F) (C)



(Dm) (C)Take me (Dm)out (C)

To(Bb)night (Bb) (F) (C)

Because I (Dm)want to see (C)people and I (Dm)want to see (C)lights

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

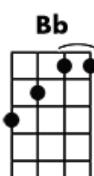
(Dm)Driving (C)in your (Dm)car (C)

Oh, (Bb)please don't drop me (F)home be(C)ause it's not

(Dm)My home, it's (C)their home, and I'm (Dm)welcome no (C)more

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

(Gm) (Gm) (Bb) (C)



[chorus]

And if a (F)double-decker (Dm)bus

(Bb)Crashes into (Bb)us

(C) To die by (F)your side is such a

(Bb)Heavenly way to (Gm)die

And if a (F)ten ton truck (Dm)

(Bb)Kills the both of (Bb)us

(C) To die by (F)your side, well

The (Bb)pleasure the privilege is (Gm)mine

(Dm) (C)Take me (Dm)out (C)

To(Bb)night (Bb) (F) (C) oh take me

(Dm)Anywhere, I don't (C)care, I don't (Dm)care, I don't (C)care

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

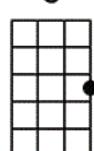
And in the (Dm)darkened (C)under(Dm)pass I thought (C)

Oh (Bb)God, my chance has (Bb)come at last! (F) (C)

But then a (Dm)strange fear (C)gripped me and I (Dm)just couldn't (C)ask

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

c



(Dm) (C)Take me (Dm)out (C)

To(Bb)night (Bb) (F) (C) oh take me

(Dm)Anywhere, I don't (C)care, I don't (Dm)care, I don't (C)care

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

(Dm)Driving (C)in your (Dm)car (C)

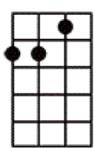
I (Bb)never never want to go (F)home be(C)ause I haven't

(Dm)Got one (C)no-no-no (Dm) (C)oh, I haven't

(Bb)Got one (Bb) (F) (C)

(Gm) (Gm) (Bb) (C)

Dm



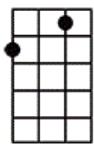
[chorus]

[repeat until the life fades from you]

(Dm)There is a (C)light and it (Dm)never goes (C)out

(Bb)There is a (Bb)light and it (F)never goes (C)out

F



Written by Johnny Marr, Morrissey

There She Goes – The La's*

(G) (D) (C) (D) x3

(Am) (G) (C) (C)

[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G) There (D)she (C)goes (D)

(G) There she (D)goes a(C)gain

(G) Racing (D)through my (C) brain

And (Am)I just (G)can't con(C)tai-i-ain

This (Am)feeling (G)that re(C)mai-i-ai-i-ains

[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G) There (D)she (C)blows

(G) There she (D)blows a(C)gain

(G) Pulsing (D)through my (C) vein

And (Am)I just (G)can't con(C)tai-i-ain

This (Am)feeling (G)that re(C)mai-i-ai-i-ains

[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G) (D) (C) (C) x3

(Am) (G) (C) (G)

(Am) (G) (C) (C)

[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

[single strums]

(Em) There she (C)go-o-o-es

(Em) There she goes a(C)gain... she (D-D)calls

[strumming]

My (G)name, (D)pulls my (C)train, and (D)no-one

(G)Else could (D)heal my (C) pain

But (Am)I just can't con(Em)tai-i-ain

This (C)feeling that rem(D-)ai-i-ai-i-ains(-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G) There (D)she (C)goes (D)

(G) There she (D)goes a(C)gain

(G) Chasing (D)down my (C) lane

And (Am)I just (G)can't con(C)tai-i-ain

This (Am)feeling (G)that re(C)mai-i-ai-i-ains

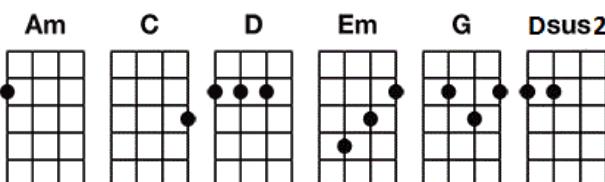
[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G) There (D)she (C)goes (*there she (D)goes again*)

(G) There (D)she (C)goes (*there she (D)goes again*)

(G) There (D)she (C)goes (*there she (D)goes again*)

(G – single strum)

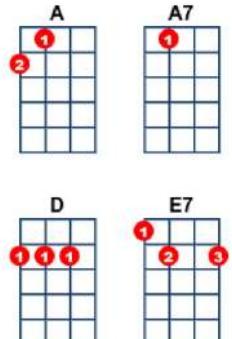


Written by Lee Mavers

There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis

key:A, artist:Kirsty MacColl writer:Kirsty MacColl/Phillip Rambow

[A] Oh darling why you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to [E7] night
[E7] And now the daybreak's coming in,...
And I can't wait.... and it ain't [A] right
[A] You told me all you've done and seen
And all the places [A7] you have been with [D] out me
Well I don't really want to know but [A] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
And [E7] you won't have no cause to think a [A] bout me



[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop
swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop
swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you



[A] Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in [E7] Hicksville
[E7] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
News is you changed your pick-up for a Se[A]ville
[A] And now I'm lying here alone
And you're out there on the [A7] phone with some star in [D] New York
I can hear you laughing now and [A] can't help feeling that somehow
You [E7] don't mean anything you say at [A] all

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
Theres a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

Theres No Other Way // Blur

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJzCYSdrHMI>

[Intro]

E7 - G - Dsus2 x4
E - D - B x2

[Verse 1]

You're tak(E)ing the (D)fun (B)out of everything
And mak(E)ing me (D)run (B)when I don't want to think
You're tak(E)ing the (D)fun (B)out of everything
(E)I don't want to (D)think (B)at all

[Chorus] x2

(E)There's no (D)other way
(G)There's no (A)other way
(G)All that you can (A)do is watch them (E)play

D - G - A

[Interlude]

E7 - G - Dsus2 x2

[Verse 2]

You're tak(E)ing the (D)fun (B)out of everything
You're mak(E)ing it (D)clear (B)when I don't want to think
You're tak(E)ing me (D)up (B)when I don't want to
(E)go up anymore I'm just watc(D)hing it (B)all

[Chorus] x2

(E)There's no (D)other way
(G)There's no (A)other way
(G)All that you can (A)do is watch them (E)play

D - G - A

[Interlude]

E7 - G - Dsus2 x2

[Bridge]

(A)Ahhh....(D)I'll (G)watch you (A)play
(A)Ahhh....(D)I'll (G)watch you (A)play

[Interlude]

E - D - B x4

[Chorus] x4

(E)There's no (D)other way
(G)There's no (A)other way
(G)All that you can (A)do is watch them (E)play

D - G - A

[Outro] x4

E - D - B - D

These Boots Are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra

[intro] (E)

(E) You keep sayin'... you've got somethin'... for me

Somethin' you call love... but confess

(A) You've been messin'... where you shouldn't be messin', yeah!

And now (E) someone else is getting all your best

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep lyin'... when you ought to be truthin'

And you keep losin'... when you oughta not bet

(A7) You keep samein'... when you ought to be a-changin'

Now what's (E7) right is right... but you ain't been right yet

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep playin'... where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin'... that you'll never get burned, hah!

(A7) I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah!

And (E7) what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

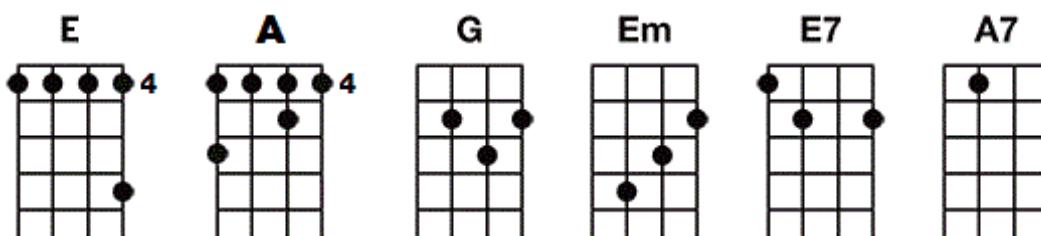
(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk all over you

[outro – spoken]

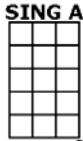
(E)

(E) Are you ready... boots, start walkin'

(E)



Written by Lee Hazlewoood



THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME-Jerome Kern/Herbert Reynolds

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro:

Em7 A7 D D6

Em7 A7 D D6

(He) And when I told them how beautiful you are,
(She) And when I told them how wonderful you are,

B7b9 Em7 A7 D D6

They didn't be-lieve me, they didn't be-lieve me
They didn't be-lieve me, they didn't be-lieve me

Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm

Your lips, your eyes, your cheeks, your hair are in a class beyond com-pare
Your lips, your eyes, your curly hair are in a class beyond com-pare

Bm6 F#m C#+ F#m7 D7 C#7 F#m

You're the loveliest girl that one could see!
You're the loveliest thing that one could see!

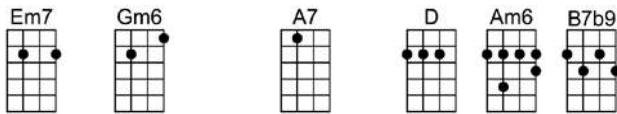
B7b9 Em7 A7 D

And when I tell them, and I certainly am going to tell them
And when I tell them, and I certainly am going to tell them

Em A7 D Am6 B7b9

That I'm the man whose wife one day you'll be
That I'm the girl whose boy one day you'll be

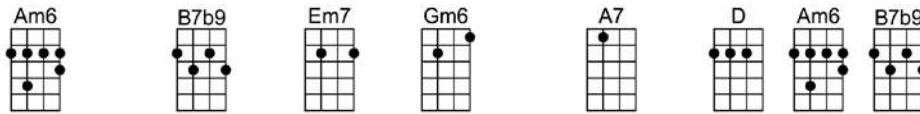
p.2. They Didn't Believe Me



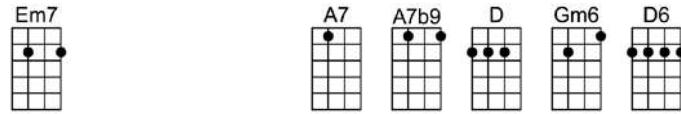
They'll never be-lieve me, they'll never be-lieve me



That from this great big world you've cho - sen me



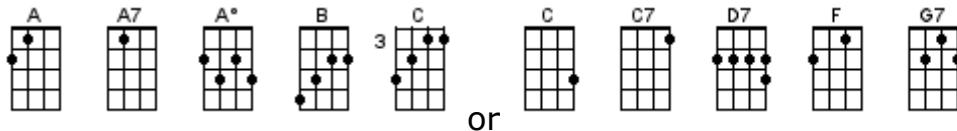
They'll never be-lieve me, they'll never be-lieve me



That from this great big world you've cho - sen me

They're Red Hot

Robert Johnson 1936



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C]↓ I got a girls, say she [C7]↓ long and tall

She [F]↓ sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim]↓ feets in the hall

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale

She got [C]↓ two for a nickel, got [C7]↓ four for a dime

[F]↓ Would sell you more, but they [Adim]↓ ain't none of mine

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C]↓ I got a letter from a [C7]↓ girl in the room

Now she [F]↓ got something good she got to [Adim]↓ bring home soon, now

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale

The [C]↓ billy got back in a [C7]↓ bumble bee nest

[F]↓ Ever since that he can't [Adim]↓ take his rest, yeah

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale

You know [C]↓ grandma left and now [C7]↓ grandpa too

Well I [F]↓ wonder what in the world we [Adim]↓ chillun gon do now

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C]↓ Me and my babe bought a [C7]↓ V-8 Ford

Well we [F]↓ wind that thing all on the [Adim]↓ runnin board, yes

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she got 'em for [G7] sale

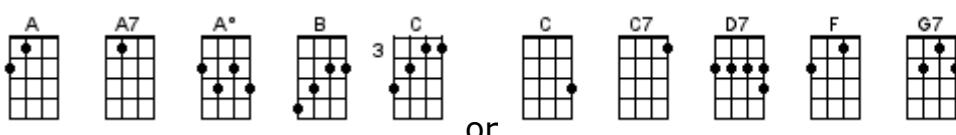
[C]↓ I got a girls, say she [C7]↓ long and tall

She [F]↓ sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim]↓ feets in the hall

[C] Hot ta-[B]males and they're [A] red [A7] hot

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C]↓ sale [G7]↓ [C]↓



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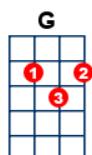
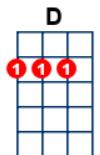
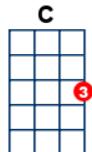
Think It Over

artist:Buddy Holly , writer: Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=isgUxR4R_hg Capo 2

[G] [D]

[G] Think it over, what you've just said
Think it over in your pretty little head
[C] Are you sure think I'm not the one?
[G] Is your love real or only fun?
Think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old



[G] Think it over and let me know

Think it over, but don't be slow
[C] Just remember all birds and bees,
[G] go by two through life's mysteries
You think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Think it over, and think of me
Think it over and you will see
[C] Happy days when you and I,
[G] think as one and kiss the blues goodbye
You think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

Think it [G] over, over and over x3

This is the Life

Amy MacDonald

Intro: Am F C Em

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c6MRYLWJb1o>

Oh the [Am] wind whistles down
The [F] cold dark street tonight
And the [C] people they were dancing [Em] to the music vibe
And the [Am] boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
While the [F] shy tormented youth sit way over there
And the [C] songs they get louder
Each one better than [Em] before

Chorus:

And you're singing the [Am] songs
Thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the [F]
morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? [C] Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna sleep tonight? [Em]

And you're singing the [Am] songs
Thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the [F]
morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? [C] Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna sleep tonight? [Em]
Where you gonna sleep tonight? [Am]

Instrumental

So you're [Am] heading down the road in your taxi for four
And you're [F] waiting outside Jimmy's front door
But [C] nobody's in and nobody's home 'til [Em] four
So you're [Am] sitting there with nothing to do
Talking [F] about Robert Riger and his motley crew
And [C] where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight [Em]

Chorus:

And you're singing the [Am] songs
Thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the [F]
morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? [C] Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna sleep tonight? [Em]

And you're singing the [Am] songs
Thinking this is the life
And you wake up in the [F]
morning and your head feels twice the size
Where you gonna go? [C] Where you gonna go?
Where you gonna sleep tonight? [Em]
Where you gonna sleep tonight? [Am]

Thorn in my Side – Eurythmics

[intro] (D) (D) | (G) (A)

(D) Thorn in my side... you know that's
 (G)All you ever (A)were
 (D) A bundle of lies... you know that's
 (G)All that it was (A)worth
 (D) I should have known (C)better... but
 I (G)trusted you at (A)first
 (Bb) I should have known (F)better... but
 I (Bb)got what I de(G)served

Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh)
 Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (C)

To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
 Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
 To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
 Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
 To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
 Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
 To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
 Is (A)all that I could (D)do

(D) (D) | (G) (A) x2

(D) Thorn in my side... you know that's
 (G)All you'll ever (A)be
 So (D)don't think you know better... cos that's
 (G)What you mean to (A)me
 (D) I was feeling (C)complicated...
 (G) I was feeling a(A)lone
 (Bb)Every time I (F)think of you
 I (Bb)shiver to the (G)bone

Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh)
 Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (C)

To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
 Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
 To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)

(A) (Bb) | (F) (Bb)

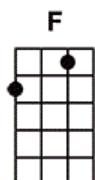
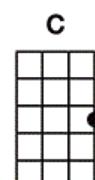
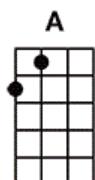
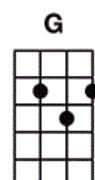
(F) (Bb) | (F) (Bb)

(G) (G)

(C)(Run run run run) (F) | (C)(Run run run run) (G) x4

(C)(Run run run run) to (F)run away from
 (C)You (run run run run) is (G)all that I could
 (C)Do (run run run run) to (F)run away from
 (C)You (run run run run) is (G)all that I could
 (C – single strum)Do

Written by Annie Lennox, Dave Stewart



Three Little Birds – Bob Marley

[intro] (C)

Don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right
Singin' don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right

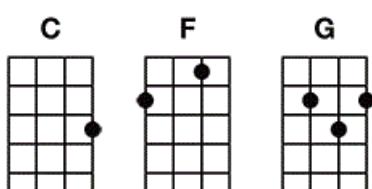
Rise up this (**C**)mornin'
Smile with the (**G**)rising sun
Three little (**C**)birds
Perch on my (**F**)doorstep
Singin' (**C**)sweet songs
Of melodies (**G**)pure and true... sayin'
(**F**) This is my message to (**C**)you-ou-ou

Singin' don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right
Singin' don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right

Rise up this (**C**)mornin'
Smile with the (**G**)rising sun
Three little (**C**)birds
Perch on my (**F**)doorstep
Singin' (**C**)sweet songs
Of melodies (**G**)pure and true... sayin'
(**F**) This is my message to (**C**)you-ou-ou

Singin' don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right
Singin' don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right

Singin' don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right
Singin' don't (**C**)worry... about a thing
Cos (**F**)every little thing... gonna be al(**C**)right



Written by Bob Marley

Tide is High, The

key:G, artist:Blondie writer:John Holt

[G]x2 [C] [D] [G]x2 [Am] [D] x 2

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D]
bad

[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one .

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

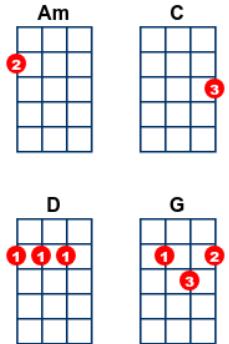
Instrumental: [G]x2 [C] [D] [G]x2 [Am] [D] x 2

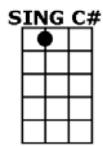
[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind
of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on [G])





TILL THERE WAS YOU

4/4 1...2...123 (for singing)

& & &

INTRO:

4	4	4	4	2	1	1	2	2	4	2	2

(no. of beats)

--	--	--	--

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

No, I never heard them at all Till There Was You

--	--	--	--

There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging

--	--	--	--	--	--	--

No, I never saw them at all Till There Was You

--	--	--	--	--

And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me

--	--	--	--

In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,

--	--	--	--

There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

No, I never heard it at all Till There Was You.

Time After Time – Cindy Lauper

[intro] (F) (G) (Em) (F) x2

(Dm)Lying (C)in my (Dm)bed I (C)hear the (Dm)clock (C)tick and (Dm)think of (C)you

(Dm) Caught (C)up in (Dm)cir(C)cles con(Dm)fu(C)sion is (Dm)nothing (C)new

(F)Flash(G)back - (Em)warm (F)nights

(F) Almost (G)left be(Em)hind (Em)

(F)Suit(G)case of (Em)memo(F)ries... time (G)after -

(Dm)Some(C)times you (Dm)picture (C)me I'm (Dm)walk(C)ing too (Dm)far a(C)head

(Dm)You're (C)calling (Dm)to (C)me, I (Dm)can't (C)hear what (Dm)you-ou've (C)said -

Then (F)you (G)say... (Em)go (F)slow

(F) I (G)fall be(Em)hind (Em)

(F) The se(G)cond (Em)hand un(F)winds

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - I'll (Am)be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - (Am)I will be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

(F) (G) (Em) (F) x2

(Dm)Af(C)ter my (Dm)picture (C)fades and (Dm)dark(C)ness has (Dm)turned to (C)grey

(Dm)Watch(C)ing through (Dm)win(C)dows you're (Dm)wonder(C)ing if (Dm)I'm o(C)kay

(F)Sec(G)rets (Em)sto(F)len

(F) From (G)deep in(Em)side

(F) The (G)drum beats (Em)out of (F)time

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - I'll (Am)be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

Then (F)you (G)say... (Em)go (F)slow

(F) I (G)fall be(Em)hind (Em)

The (F)se(G)cond (Em)hand un(F)winds

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - I'll (Am)be waiting

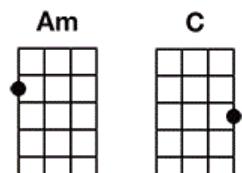
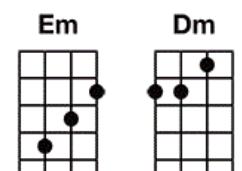
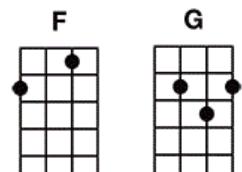
(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - (Am)I will be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time x4



Written by Cyndi Lauper, Rob Hyman

Titanium – David Guetta ft. Sia

[intro] (C) (G) | (Am) (Am) x2

(C) You shout it out (G)

But (Am)I can't hear a word you say

(C) I'm talking loud (Em) not saying much

(Am)

(C) I'm criticised (G)

But (Am)all your bullets ricochet

(C) You shoot me down (Em) but I get up

(Am)

(F) I'm bulletproof... (G) nothing to lose

(Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire

A(F)way... ricochet (G) you take your aim

(Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire

A(F)way... you shoot me down (G) but I won't fall

(Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall

(Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) (G) | (Em) (Am) x2

(C) Cut me down (G)

But it's (Am)you who'll have further to fall

(C) Ghost to-own(Em) and haunted love

(Am)

(C) Raise your voice (G)

(Am)Sticks and stones may break my bones

(C) I'm talking lou-oud(Em) not saying much

(Am)

(F) I'm bulletproof... (G) nothing to lose

(Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire

A(F)way... ricochet (G) you take your aim

(Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire

A(F)way... you shoot me down (G) but I won't fall

(Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall

(Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) (G)

(Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) (G)

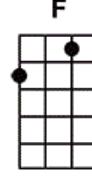
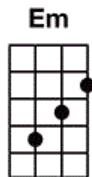
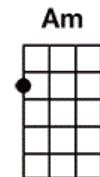
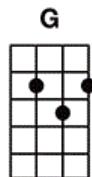
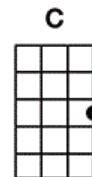
(Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) Stone-hard (G) machine gun

(Em) Firing at the (Am)ones who run

(F) Stone-hard (G) as bulletproof

(Am)Gla-a-a-ass



(F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall

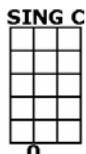
(Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) (G) (Em) (Am)

(F) (G)

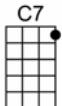
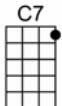
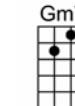
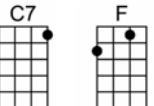
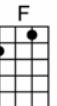
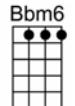
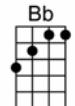
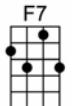
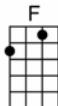
(Em) I am tit(Am)anium (F – single strum)

Sia, David Guetta, Giorgio Tuinfort, Nick van de Wall

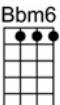
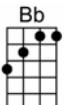
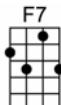
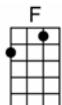


TONIGHT YOU BELONG TO ME

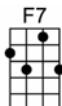
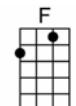
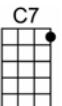
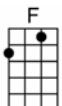
4/4 1...2...123



I know (I know) you belong to somebody new, but tonight you belong to me.



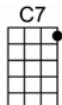
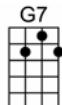
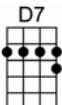
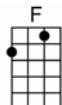
Although (although) we're apart, you're part of my heart,



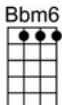
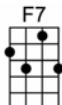
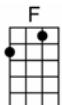
And tonight you belong to me.



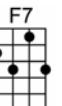
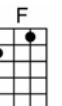
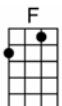
Way down (way down) by the stream, how very very sweet it will seem



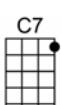
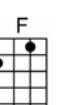
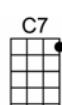
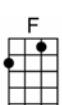
Once more just to dream by the silvery moonlight, my honey



I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone



1. But tonight you belong to me. (Way down....)



2. But tonight you belong to me, just to little ol' me.

Too Much Love Will Kill You // Steve n Seagulls

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bb_bf-KPqwc

NB: Original is in C# / Capo 1st fret

[Verse 1]

(C)I'm just the (C)pieces of the (F)man I used to (C)be
Too many (Am)bitter tears are (Em)raining down on (F)me
I'm (Dm)far away from (Am)home, and I've been (Dm)facing this (Am)alone
For much too (G)long

I feel like (C)no one ever (F)told the truth to (C)me
About growing (Am)up and what a (Em)struggle it would (F)be
In my (Dm)tangled state of (Am)mind, I've been (Dm)looking back to (Am)find
Where I went (G)wrong

[Chorus]

(C)Too much love will (F)kill you
If you (Am)can't make up your (G)mind
(C)Torn between the (F)lover
And the (Am)love you leave (G)behind
You're (C)headed for (F)disaster
(Am)'Cause you never read the (D)signs
(F)Too much love will (G)kill you every (C)time

[Verse 2]

I'm just the (C)shadow of the (F)man I used to (C)be
And it seems like (Am)there's no way (Em)out of this for (F)me
I (Dm)used to bring you (Am)sunshine
Now (Dm)all I ever (Am)do is bring you (G)down
How would it (C)be if you were (F)standing in my (C)shoes?
Can't you (Am)see that it's (Em)impossible to (F)choose?
No, (Dm)there's no making (Am)sense of it
(Dm)Every way I (Am)go, I'm bound to (G)lose

[Solo]

Am Em Am Em Dm Am Dm G x2

[Chorus]

Yeah, (C)too much love will (F)kill you
Just as (Am)sure as none at (G)all
It will (C)drain the power that's (F)in you
Make you (Am)plead and scream and (G)crawl
And the (C)pain will make you (F)crazy
You're the (Am)victim of your (D)crime
(F)Too much love will (G)kill you every (C)time

Yeah, (C)too much love will (F)kill you
It will (Am)make your life a (G)lie
(C)Too much love will (F)kill you
(Am)You won't understand (G)why
You'd (C)give your life, you'd (F)sell your soul
But (Am)here it comes (D)again
(F)Too much love will (G)kill you in the (C)end!
Yeah, (F)too much love will (G)kill you in the (C)end!
(F)Too much love will (G)kill you in the (C)end!

Top of the World – The Carpenters

[intro] (C)

(C)Such a feelin's (G)comin' (F)over (C)me
There is (Em)wonder in most (Dm)every(G)thing I (C)see (C7)
Not a (F)cloud in the (G7)sky
Got the (Em)sun in my (A)eyes
And I... (Dm) won't be sur(Fm)prised if it's a (G)dream

(C)Everything I (G)want the (F)world to (C)be
Is now (Em)coming true es(Dm)pecial(G)ly for (C)me (C7)
And the (F)reason is (G7)clear
It's be(Em)cause you are (A)here
You're the (Dm)nearest thing to (Fm)heaven that I've (G)seen

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation
And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

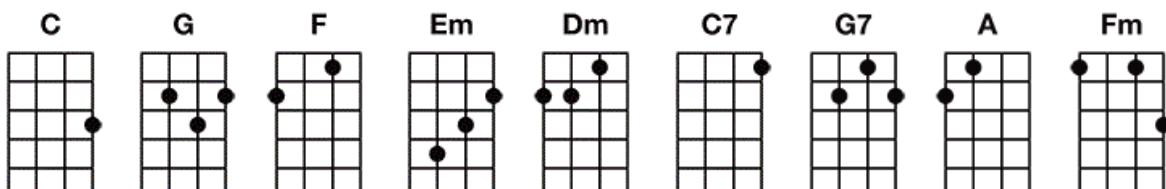
(C)Something in the (G)wind has (F)learned my (C)name
And it's (Em)tellin' me that (Dm)things are (G)not the (C)same (C7)
In the (F)leaves on the (G7)trees and the (Em)touch of the (A)breeze
There's a (Dm)pleasin' sense of (Fm)happiness for (G)me

(C)There is only (G)one wish (F)on my (C)mind
When this (Em)day is through I (Dm)hope that (G)I will (C)find (C7)
That to(F)morrow will (G7)be just the (Em)same for you and (A)me
All I (Dm)need will be (Fm)mine if you are (G)here

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation
And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

[no chords for next two lines]

I'm on the... top of the world lookin'... down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world



Torn – Natalie Imbruglia

[intro] (F)

(F) I thought I saw a man brought to life
(Am) He was warm... he came around like he was
(Bb) Dignified... he showed me what it was to cry
(F) Well you couldn't be that man I adored
(Am) You don't seem to know... don't seem to care
What your (Bb)heart is for... well I don't know him anymore

There's (Dm)nothin' where he used to lie... (C) the conversation has run dry
(Am) That's what's going on... (C7) nothing's fine

I'm (F)torn... I'm all out of (C)faith
This is how I (Dm)feel... I'm cold and I'm a(Bb)shamed lying naked on the
(F)Floor... illusion never cha-(C)-anged
Into something (Dm)real... I'm wide awake and (Bb)I can see the perfect sky is
(F)Torn... you're a little (C)late
I'm already (Dm)torn (Bb)

(F) So I guess the fortune teller's right
(Am) I should have seen just what was there... and not some
(Bb)Holy light... but you crawled beneath my veins and now
(Dm)I don't care I have no luck... (C) I don't miss it all that much
(Am) There's just so many things (C7) that I can't touch

I'm (F)torn... I'm all out of (C)faith
This is how I (Dm)feel... I'm cold and I'm a(Bb)shamed lying naked on the
(F)Floor... illusion never cha-(C)-anged
Into something (Dm)real... I'm wide awake and (Bb)I can see the perfect sky is
(F)Torn... you're a little (C)late
I'm already (Dm)torn... (Bb)
(Dm)Torn (Bb)
(Dm)Ooooh... oooh
(F)Oooh (C)oooh

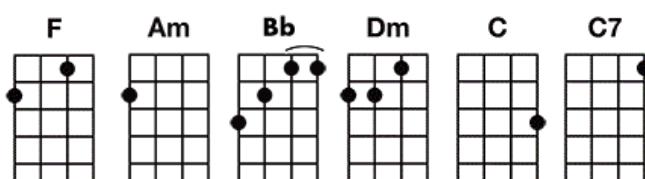
[single strums]

There's (Dm)nothing where he used to lie... (C) my inspiration has run dry
(Am) That's what is goin' on.. (C7) nothin's right

I'm (F)torn... I'm all out of (C)faith
This is how I (Dm)feel... I'm cold and I'm a(Bb)shamed lying naked on the
(F)Floor... illusion never cha-(C)-anged
Into something (Dm)real... I'm wide awake and (Bb)I can see the perfect sky is
(F)Torn... I'm all out of (C)faith
This is how I (Dm)feel... I'm cold and I'm a(Bb)shamed bound and broken on
The (F)floor... you're a little (C)late
I'm already (Dm)torn... (Bb)

(Dm)Torn (C)

(F)(C) | (Dm)(Bb) x3
(F – single strum)



Written by Scott Cutler, Anne Preven, Phil Thornalley

Total Eclipse of the Heart (abridged) – Bonnie Tyler

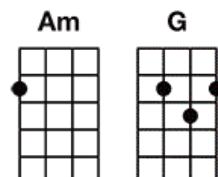
(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit lonely and you're never coming round
(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit tired of listening to the sound of my tears
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone by
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit terrified and then I see the look in your eyes
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart

(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit restless and I dream of something wild
(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your arms
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and cry
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit terrified but then I see the look in your eyes
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall a(G)part

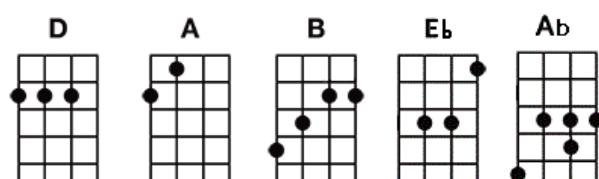
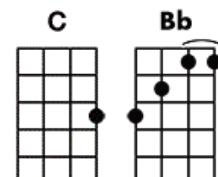
And I (Em) need you now to(C)night
And I (D) need you more than (G)ever
And if you'll (Em) only hold me (C)tight
We'll be (D) holding on for(G)ever
And we'll (Em) only be making it (C)right... cause we'll (D) never be wrong

To(C)gether we can take it to the (D)end of the line
Your (Em) love is like a shadow on me (A) all of the time (A) (*all of the time*)
I (G) don't know what to do and I'm (D) always in the dark
We're (Em) living in a powder keg and (A) giving off sparks
(A) I really need you to(G)night
For(D)ever's gonna start to(C)night... for(D)ever's gonna start tonight

(G) Once upon a time I was (Em) falling in love
But (B) now I'm only falling a(C)part (C)
There's (Am) nothing I can do... a (D) total eclipse of the
(G) Heart (Em)
(C) (D)



(G) Once upon a time there was (Em) light in my life
But (B) now there's only love in the (C) dark [**straight in**]
(Am) Nothing I can say, a (D) total eclipse of the
(G) Heart (Em)
(C) (D) Total eclipse of the
(G) Heart (Em)
(C) (D) Total eclipse of the
(G) Heart
(Em) (C)
(D) Turnaround (G) bright eyes
(Em) (C)
(D) (G-single strum)



Written by Jim Steinman

Toxic – Britney Spears

[intro] (Am)

(Am) Baby, can't you see... I'm calling... a guy like you... should wear a warning
(C) It's dangerous (E7) I'm fallin' (Am)

(Am) There's no escape... I can't wait... I need a hit... baby, give me it (C)
You're dangerous (E7) I'm lovin' it (Am)

(Am) Too high... can't come down... losing my head spinning round and round
(C) (E7) Do you feel me now? (Am)

With a (Am)taste of your lips, I'm (C)on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb)I'm slipping under

With a (Am)taste of poison (C)paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you (E7)know that you're toxic?

(Am) (C) And I (B)love what you do, don't you (Bb)know that you're toxic?

(Am) (C) (F) (E7)

(Am) It's getting late... to give you up... I took a sip... from my devil's cup

(C) Slowly (E7) it's taking over me (Am)

(Am) Too high... can't come down... it's in the air and it's all around

(C) (E7) Can you feel me now (Am)

With a (Am)taste of your lips, I'm (C)on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb)I'm slipping under

With a (Am)taste of poison (C)paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you (E7)know that you're toxic?

(Am) (C) And I (B)love what you do, don't you (Bb)know that you're toxic?

(Am) (C) (F) (E7)

With a (Am)taste of your lips, I'm (C)on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb)I'm slipping under

With a (Am)taste of poison (C)paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you (E7)know that you're toxic?

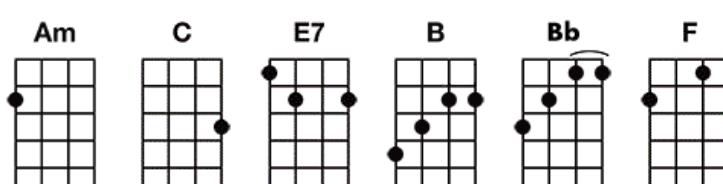
With a (Am)taste of your lips, I'm (C)on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb)I'm slipping under

With a (Am)taste of poison (C)paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you (E7)know that you're toxic?

(Am) Intoxicate me now (C) with your lovin' now (B) I think I'm ready now
(Bb) I think I'm ready now

(Am) Intoxicate me now (C) with your lovin' now (F) I think I'm ready now
(E7) I think I'm ready now

(Am – single strum)



Written by Cathy Dennis, Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg, Henrik Jonback

True Blue - Madonna

[Intro]

D D Bm G (2x)

[Verse 1]

D I've had other guys

Bm I've looked into their eyes

G But I never knew love before,

A 'Til you walked A7 through my door

D I've had other lips

Bm I-I-I've sailed a thousand ships

G But no matter where I go,

A You're the one for me, baby

A7 This I know 'cause it's

[Chorus]

D True love, you're the one I'm

Bm Dreaming of, your heart fits me

G Like a glove, and I'm gonna be

A True blue, baby, A7 I love you

[Verse 2]

D I've heard all the lines

Bm I've cried oh so many times

G Those teardrops they won't fall again

A I'm so excited 'cause you're A7 my best friend

D So if you should ever doubt,

Bm Wonder what love is all about

G Just think back and remember, dear

A Those words whispered A7 in your ear, I said

[Chorus]

D True love, you're the one I'm

Bm Dreaming of, your heart fits me

G Like a glove, and I'm gonna be

A True blue, baby, A7 I love you

D True love, you're the one I'm

Bm Dreaming of, your heart fits me

G Like a glove, and I'm gonna be

A True blue, baby, A7 I love you

[Bridge]

Bm No more A sadness, I kiss it good Bm bye

The sun is A bursting right out of the Bm sky

I A searched the G whole world -

- for someone A like you

Don't you know, don't you know that it's

[Chorus]

D True love, oh baby, true love, oh baby,

Bm true love, oh baby, G true love, it's

D True love, oh baby, true love, oh baby,

Bm true love, oh baby, G true love

[Verse 3]

D So if you should ever doubt,

Bm Wonder what love is all about

G Just think back and remember, dear

A those words whispered A7 in your ear, I said

[Bridge]

Bm No more A sadness, I kiss it good Bm bye

The sun is A bursting right out of the Bm sky

I A searched the G whole world -

- for someone A like you

Don't you know, don't you know that it's

[Chorus]

D True love, you're the one I'm

Bm Dreaming of, your heart fits me

G Like a glove, and I'm gonna be

A True blue, baby, A7 I love you

D I love you la la

Bm la la la la la la

G la la la la ... , and I'm gonna be

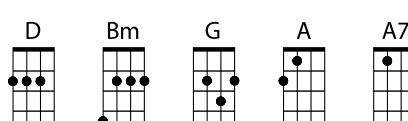
A True blue, baby, A7 I love you, coz it's

[Chorus]

D True love, oh baby, true love, oh baby,

Bm true love, oh baby, G true love, it's

(repeat as song fades out)



True Colours (abridged) – Cindy Lauper

[intro] (Am) (G) | (C) (F) x2

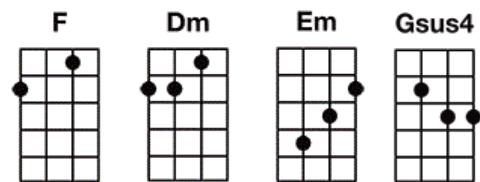
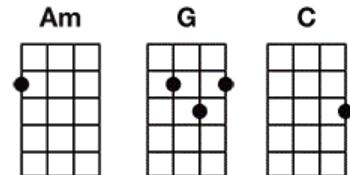
You with the (Am)sad (G)eyes
(C)Don't be discouraged
Oh I (F)realise
It's (Am)hard to take (G)courage
In a (C)world... full of (Dm)people
(Em)You can lose sight (F)of it all
And the (Am)darkness ooh in(G)side you
Make you (F)feel so (C)small

But I see your (F)true (C)colours
(Gsus4)shining through (G)
I see your (F)true (C)colours
And (F)that's why I (Gsus4)love (G)you
So (F)don't be a(C)afraid
To (F)let them (Am)show
Your (F)true (C)colours
(F)True (C)colours
Are (Gsus4 – single strum)beautiful
Like a (Am)rain(G)bow
(C) (F)
(Am) (G)
(C) (F)

Show me a (Am)smile (G)then
(C)Don't be unhappy
Can't re(F)member when I
(Am)Last saw you (G)laughing
If (C)this world makes you (Dm)crazy
And you've (Em)taken all you-(F)ou can bear
You (Am)call me up (G)
Because you (F)know I'll be (C)there

And I see your (F)true (C)colours
(Gsus4)shining through (G)
I see your (F)true (C)colours
And (F)that's why I (Gsus4)love (G)you
So (F)don't be a(C)afraid
To (F)let them (Am)show
Your (F)true (C)colours
(F)True (C)colours
Are (Gsus4 – single strum)beautiful
Like a (Am)rain(G)bow
(C) (F)
(Am) (G)
(C) (F)
(C – single strum)

Written by Tom Kelly, Billy Steinberg



True Faith – New Order

[intro]

(Dm) (F) | (C) (G) x2

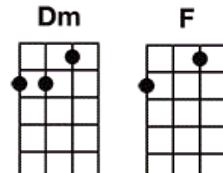
(Dm) (F) | (C) (Bb)

(Dm) I feel so extra(Bb)ordi(C)nary
(Am) Something's got a hold on (C)me
I (Dm) get this feeling (Bb)I'm in (C)motion
A (Am)sudden sense of liber(C)ty (G)
(Dm) I don't care 'cause (C)I'm not there
And (Bb)I don't care if I'm (Am)here tomorrow
A(C)gain and again I've (Bb)taken too much
(Am)Of the things that cost you (A)too much

[chorus]

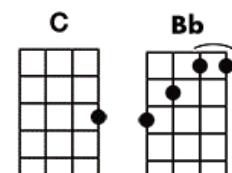
(Dm) I used to think that the (F)day would never
(C)Come... I'd see delight in the (G)shade of the morning
(Dm)Sun... my morning sun is the (F)drug that brings me
(C)Near... to the childhood I (G)lost, replaced by
(Dm)Fear... I used to think that the (F)day would never
(C)Come... that my life would dep(Bb)end on the morning sun
(Bb) (Bb)

(Dm)When I was a (Bb)very (C)small boy,
(Am)Very small boys (C)talked to me
(Dm)Now that we've grown (Bb)up to(C)gether
(Am)They're all taking (C)drugs with me (G)
(Dm)That's the price that (C)we all pay
And the (Bb)value of destiny (Am)comes to nothing
(C)I can't tell you (Bb)where we're going
I (Am)guess there was just no (A)way of knowing

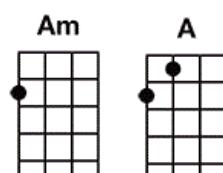


[chorus]

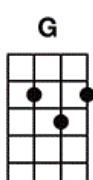
(Dm)I feel so extra(Bb)ordi(C)nary
(Am)Something's got a hold on (C)me
I (Dm)get this feeling (Bb)I'm in (C)motion
A (Am)sudden sense of liber(C)ty (G)
The (Dm)chances are we've (C)gone too far
You (Bb)took my time and you (Am)took my money
(C)Now I fear you've (Bb)left me standing
(Am)In a world that's (A)so demanding



(Dm) I used to think that the (F)day would never
(C)Come... I'd see delight in the (G)shade of the morning
(Dm)Sun... my morning sun is the (F)drug that brings me
(C)Near... to the childhood I (G)lost, replaced by
(Dm)Fear... I used to think that the (F)day would never
(C)Come... that my life would dep(Bb)end on the morning sun



(Bb) (Bb) | (Bb) (Bb) | (Dm – single strum)



Written by Gillian Gilbert, Stephen Hague, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Sumner

TRUSTFALL – P!nk

[Intro]

G Trust fall, baby
It's a trust fall, baby (ah-oo-oo)

[Verse 1]

G Picture a place where it all doesn't hurt
Where D everything's safe and
it doesn't get worse, oh Em my
We see through bloodshot C eyes
G Picture a place, somewhere else far away
Where you D know what they mean and
they mean what they say to Em us
And would that be e C nough?

[Pre-Chorus]

G Are we running out of D time?
Are we hiding from a Em lie?
Are we just too scared to C fight
For what we want tonight?

[Chorus]

G Close your eyes and leave it all be D hind
Go where love is on our side
It's a Em trust fall, baby
It's a C trust fall, baby (ah-oo-oo)
G You and I and everyone a D live
We can run into the fire
It's a Em trust fall, baby
Yeah, it's a C trust fall, baby (ah-oo-oo)

[Verse 2] (extra bar of G)

G Jump with me, come with me,
burn like the sun
We'll D talk, then we'll cry,
then we'll laugh 'til we're done, oh Em my
It's like we're out our C minds

[Pre-Chorus]

G We've been running for our D lives
We've been hiding from the Em light
We've been far too scared to C fight
For what we want tonight

[Chorus]

G Close your eyes and leave it all be D hind
Go where love is on our side
It's a Em trust fall, baby
It's a C trust fall, baby (ah-oo-oo)
G You and I and everyone a D live
We can run into the fire
It's a Em trust fall, baby
Yeah, it's a C trust fall, baby

[Bridge] (straight in)

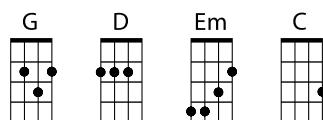
What if we just D fall?
I'm not going with Em out you
And you're not going D alone
I fell so far 'til I C found you
But you know what you know when you D know
So I'm not going with Em out you
And you're not going al D o-one
'Cause you know when you C know

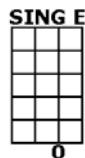
[Chorus]

G Close your eyes and leave it all be D hind
Go where love is on our side
It's a Em trust fall, baby
It's a C trust fall, baby

[Outro]

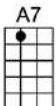
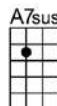
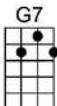
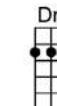
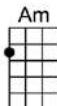
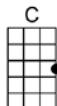
What if we just G fall?
What if we just D fall?
What if we just Em fall?
What if we just C fall?
(single strums)
What if we just G fall?
What if we just D fall?
What if we just Em C





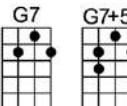
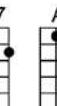
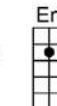
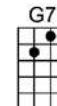
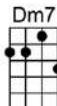
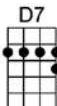
TRY A LITTLE TENDERNESS

4/4 1...2...1234

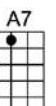
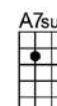
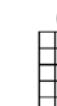
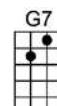
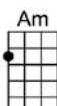


(1) She may be weary, women do get weary wearing the same shabby dress

1 2 3 4

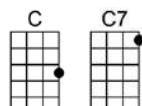
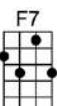
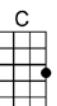


And when she's weary, try a little tenderness.

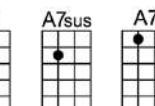


You know she's waiting, just anticipating things she may never pos-sess

1 2 3 4

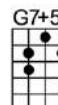
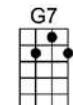
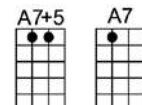
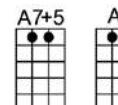


While she's without them, try a little tenderness.

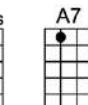
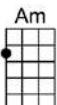
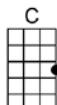


It's not just sentimental, she has her grief and care

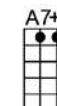
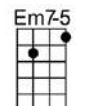
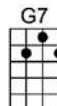
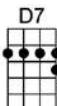
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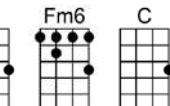
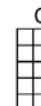
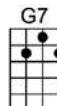
And a word that's soft and gentle, makes it easier to bear.



You won't re-gret it, women don't for-get it, love is their whole happi-ness



It's all so easy try a little tenderness



It's all so easy, try a little tenderness

Tubthumping – Chumbawumba

[intro] (D-D-D-D)

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

(Em) (G)Pissing the (Bm)night a(A)way x2

He drinks a (D)whisky drink... he drinks a (G)vodka drink... he drinks a (D)lager drink... he drinks a (G)cider drink

He sings the (D)songs that remind him of the (G)good times... he sings the (A)songs that remind him of the (A)better times

(D)Oh... (G)Danny (D)boy... (G)Danny
(D)Boy... (G)Danny (A)boy [stop]

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

(Em) (G)Pissing the (Bm)night a(A)way x2

He drinks a (D)whisky drink... he drinks a (G)vodka drink... he drinks a (D)lager drink... he drinks a (G)cider drink

He sings the (D)songs that remind him of the (G)good times... he sings the (A)songs that remind him of the (A)better times

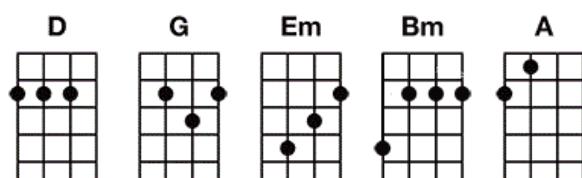
(D)Don't... (G)cry for (D)me...(G)next door
(D)Neighbour (G) (A) [stop]

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

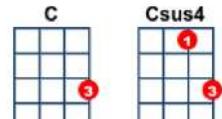
I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down



Written by Chumbawumba

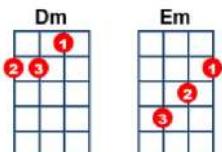
Turn Turn Turn - artist:Byrds writer:Pete Seeger

[C] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [G]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

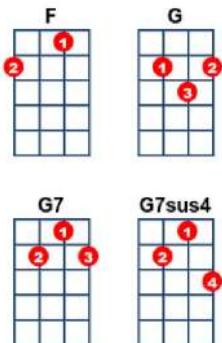


Chorus

[Em] To [G] every [C] thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C]
heaven [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]



[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal
A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]



[Chorus]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones
A time to [F] gather [Dm] stones [G7] together [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[Chorus]

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace
[G] A time you may embrace
A time to [F] refrain [Dm] from [G7] embarking [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[Chorus]

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[Chorus]

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

Two Princes – Spin Doctors

[intro] (D) (Bm) (A) (G)

(D)One, two... (Bm)princes kneel be(A)fore you... that's (G)what I said now
(D)Princes... (Bm)princes who a(A)dore you... just (G)go ahead now
(D)One has... (Bm)diamonds in his (A)pockets... (G)that's some bread now
(D)This one... said he (Bm)wants to buy you (A)rockets... ain't (G)in his head now

(D)Heeey(Bm)y... yea (A)yeah-ah (G)
Do do-be-(D)-doop... de-be-(Bm)be be-be-be (A)dubba dubba dubba dubba
(G)dubba dubba dubba dubba

(D)This one... he's (Bm)got a princely (A)racket... that's (G)what I said now
(D)Got some... big (Bm)seal upon his (A)jacket... ain't (G)in his head now
You (D)marry him... your (Bm)father will con(A)done you... (G)how 'bout that now?
You (D)marry me... your (Bm)father will dis(A)own you... he'll (G)eat his hat now

(G)Marry him... or marry me... (D)I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't (G)got no future or a family tree, but (A – **single strum**)I know what a prince and lover ought to be
(A – **single strum**)I know what a prince and lover ought to be

Said (D)if you... (Bm)want to call me (A)baby... just (G)go ahead, now
An' (D)if you... (Bm)like to tell me (A)maybe... just (G)go ahead, now
An' (D)if you... (Bm)wanna buy me (A)flowers... just (G)go ahead, now
An' (D)if you'd... (Bm)like to talk for (A)hours... just (G)go ahead, now

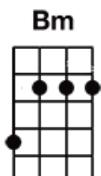
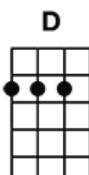
(D)One, two... (Bm)princes kneel be(A)fore you... that's (G)what I said now
(D)Princes... (Bm)princes who a(A)dore you... just (G)go ahead now
(D)One has... (Bm)diamonds in his (A)pockets... (G)that's some bread now
(D)This one... said he (Bm)wants to buy you (A)rockets... ain't (G)in his head now

(G)Marry him... or marry me... (D)I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't (G)got no future or a family tree, but (A – **single strum**)I know what a prince and lover ought to be

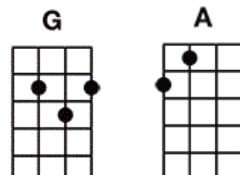
(A – **single strum**)I know what a prince and lover ought to be

Said (D)if you... (Bm)want to call me (A)baby... just (G)go ahead, now
An' (D)if you... (Bm)like to tell me (A)maybe... just (G)go ahead, now
An' (D)if you... (Bm)wanna buy me (A)flowers... just (G)go ahead, now
An' (D)if you'd... (Bm)like to talk for (A)hours... just (G)go ahead, now

(D) Whoa-(Bm)oh, oh-oh (A)baby... just (G)go ahead, now
(D) Ohh-(Bm)oh, just, just (A) go-a (G)go ahead now
(D) Ohh-(Bm)oh, your ma-(A)-ajesty... just (G)go head now
(D) Come on for(Bm)get the king and (A) marry me-(G)e-e
(D – **single strum**)



Written by Mark White, Eric Schenkman, Chris Barron, Aaron Comess

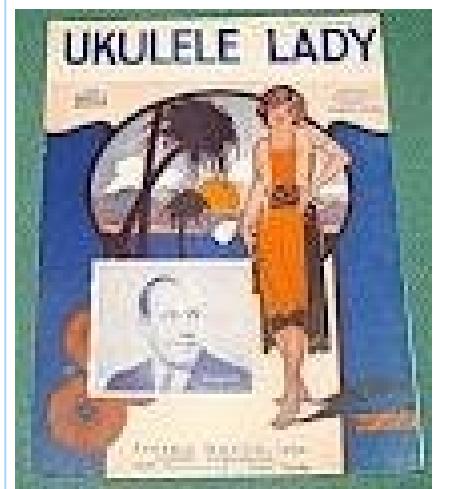


Ukulele Lady

Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting
Published in 1925

If [F]I saw the splendour [C7]of the [F]moonlight
On Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu[F]Bay
There something tender [C7]in the [F]moonlight
On Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu[F]Bay.

[Dm]And all the beaches are full of peaches
[Am]Who bring their ukes along
[F]And in the [C7]glimmer of the [F]moonlight
They love to [G7]sing this [C7]song.



Chorus:

If [F]you [Am]like-a [Dm]Ukulele [C7]Lady
[F]Ukulele [Am]Lady like-a you[Dm] [F]
If [Gm]you [C7]like to linger [Gm]where it's [C7]shady
[Gm]Ukulele [C7]Lady linger[F]too
If [F]you [Am]kiss a [Dm]Ukulele [C7]Lady
[F]While you promise [Am]ever to be [Dm]true [F]
And [Gm]she [C7]see an[Gm]other Uk[C7]ulele

[Gm]Lady fool a[C7]round with [F]you.
[Bb]Maybe she'll sigh,
[F]maybe she'll cry
[G7]Maybe she'll find somebody else
[C]Bye and [C7]bye
To [F]sing [Am]to [Dm]when it's cool and [C7]shady
[F]Where the tricky [Am]Wicki Wackies [Dm]woo [F]
If [Gm]you [C7]like a [Gm]Ukulele [C7]Lady
[Gm]Ukulele [C7]Lady like a-[F]you.

Verse 2:

[F] She use to sing [C7]to me by [F]moonlight
On Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu[F]Bay
Fond mem'ries [C7]cling to me by [F]moonlight
On Hono[Db7]lu[C7]lu[F]Bay.

[Dm]Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
[Am]And lips are made to kiss
[F] To see some[C7]body in the moonlight
And hear the [G7]song I [C7]miss.

Chorus

At the end, repeat last two lines, but slower.

Umbrella – Rihanna

You (**F**)had my heart...and we'll never be (**C**)worlds apart
Maybe in (**Em**)magazines... but you'll still (**Am**)be my star
Baby cause (**F**)in the dark... you can see (**C**)shiny cars
That's when you (**Em**)need me there... with you I'll (**Am**)always share

Be(**F**)cause... when the sun shines, we'll shine to(**C**)gether
Told you I'll be here for(**Em**)ever... said I'll always be your (**Am**)friend
Took an oath I'm stickin' out till the (**F**)end... now that it's raining more than
(**C**)ever

Know that we still have each (**Em**)other... you can stand under my
umbr(**Am**)ella

You can stand under my umbr(**F**)ella (*ella ella eh (**C**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**Em**)ella (*ella ella eh (**Am**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**F**)ella (*ella ella eh (**C**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**Em**)ella (*ella ella eh (**Am**)eh eh*)

These (**F**)fancy things... will never come (**C**)in between
You're part of my (**Em**)entity... here for in(**Am**)finity
When the war has (**F**)took its part... when the world has (**C**)dealt its cards
If the (**Em**)hand is hard... together we'll (**Am**)mend your heart

Be(**F**)cause... when the sun shines, we'll shine to(**C**)gether
Told you I'll be here for(**Em**)ever... said I'll always be your (**Am**)friend
Took an oath I'm stickin' out till the (**F**)end... now that it's raining more than
(**C**)ever

Know that we still have each (**Em**)other... you can stand under my
umbr(**Am**)ella

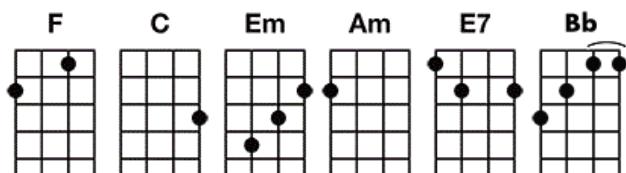
You can stand under my umbr(**F**)ella (*ella ella eh (**C**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**Em**)ella (*ella ella eh (**Am**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**F**)ella (*ella ella eh (**C**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**Em**)ella (*ella ella eh (**Am**)eh eh*)

(**Bb**)You can run into my arms... (**F**)it's okay don't be alarmed
Come (**C**)here to me, there's no distance in between our love
So (**Bb**)go on and let the rain (**F**)pour... I'll be all you need and
(**E7**)Mo-o-re

Be(**F**)cause... when the sun shines, we'll shine to(**C**)gether
Told you I'll be here for(**Em**)ever... said I'll always be your (**Am**)friend
Took an oath I'm stickin' out till the (**F**)end... now that it's raining more than
(**C**)ever

Know that we still have each (**Em**)other... you can stand under my
umbr(**Am**)ella

You can stand under my umbr(**F**)ella (*ella ella eh (**C**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**Em**)ella (*ella ella eh (**Am**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**F**)ella (*ella ella eh (**C**)eh eh*)
Under my umbr(**Em**)ella (*ella ella eh (**Am**)eh eh*)



Written by Christopher Stewart, Terius Nash, Kuk Harrell, Shawn Carter

Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters

[intro] (G)

Oh when the (**G**)sun beats down and melts the tar up on the (**D**)roof
And your (**D7**)shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire(**G**)proof (**G7**)
Under the (**C**)boardwalk ... down by the (**G**)sea
On a (**G**)blanket with my ba(**D**)by is where I'll (**G**)be

Under the (**Em**)boardwalk... out of the sun... under the (**D**)boardwalk...
we'll be having some fun
Under the (**Em**)boardwalk... people walking above... under the
(**D**)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the (**Em**)board-walk... board-walk

From the (**G**)park you hear the happy sound of a... carou(**D**)sel
You can (**D7**)almost taste the hotdogs and french fries (**G**)they sell (**G7**)
Under the (**C**)boardwalk... down by the (**G**)sea
On a (**G**)blanket with my ba(**D**)by is where I'll (**G**)be

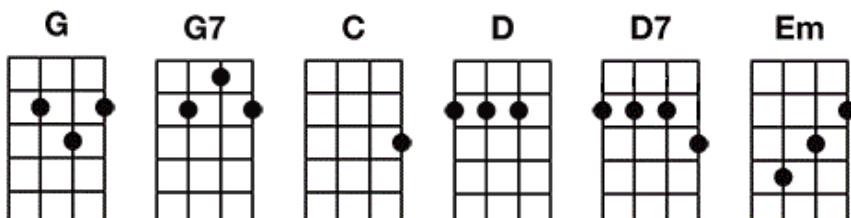
Under the (**Em**)boardwalk... out of the sun... under the (**D**)boardwalk...
we'll be having some fun
Under the (**Em**)boardwalk... people walking above... under the
(**D**)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the (**Em**)board-walk... board-walk

[instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]

**(G) (G) (D) (D)
(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)**

Under the (**C**)boardwalk ... down by the (**G**)sea
On a blanket with my ba(**D**)by is where I'll (**G**)be

Under the (**Em**)boardwalk... out of the sun... under the (**D**)boardwalk...
we'll be having some fun
Under the (**Em**)boardwalk... people walking above... under the
(**D**)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the (**Em**)board-walk... board-walk



Written by Kenny Young, Arthur Resnick

Under the Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers

(D) Sometimes I (A)feel like I (Bm)don't have a (F#m)part(G)ner
 (D) Sometimes I (A)feel... like (Bm)my only (G)friend
 Is the (D)city I (A)live in... the (Bm)city of (F#m)an(G)gels
 (D)Lonely as (A)I am... to(Bm)gether we (G)cry (Dmaj7)

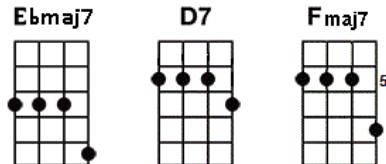
I (D)drive on her (A)streets 'cause... (Bm)she's my com(F#m)pan(G)ion
 I (D)walk through her (A)hills 'cause... she (Bm)knows who I (G)am
 She (D)sees my good (A)deeds and... she (Bm)kisses me (G)windy
 (D)I never (A)worry... now (Bm)that is a (G)lie (Dmaj7)

Well, (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way-y-y
 (D)Yeah (A)yeah... (Bm) yeah (F#m)yeah-(G)yeah
 (D) (A) (Bm) (G)

It's (D)hard to be(A)lieve that... there's (Bm)nobody (F#m)out (G)there
 It's (D)hard to be(A)lieve... that (Bm)I'm all a(G)lone
 At (D)least I have (A)her love... the (Bm)city she (F#m)loves (G)me
 (D)Lonely as (A)I am... to(Bm)gether we (G)cry (Dmaj7)

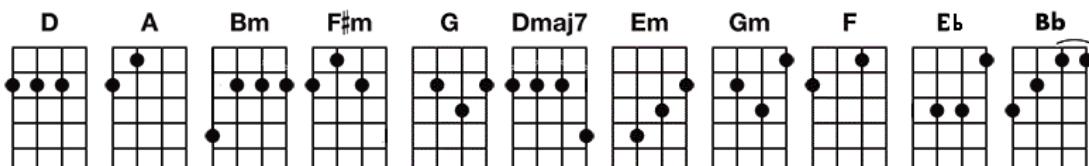
Well, (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (G)Yeah, (Gm)yeah (F) yeah (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh (Gm)no, no-no, (F)yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Love (Gm)me, I say, (F)yeah (Eb)yeah

**(Ebmaj7)
(D7) (Fmaj7)**

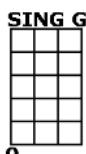


(G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) is where I (Eb)drew some blood
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) I could not (Eb)get enough
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) forgot a(Eb)bout my love
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) I gave my (Eb)life awa-a-
 (G)-a-ay, (Gm)yeah (F) yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh-h-h (Gm)no, no-no, (F)yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh-h-h (Gm)no, I say, (F)yeah (Eb)yeah

**(G) (Bb) (F) (Eb) x2
(G – single strum)**

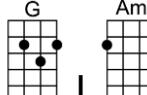
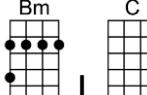
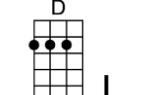
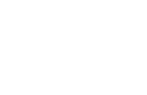


Written by Anthony Kiedis, Flea, John Frusciante, Chad Smith



UPTOWN GIRL-Billy Joel

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  | |  |  |  |

Uptown girl, she's been livin' in her uptown world, I bet she never had a backstreet guy,

I bet her mama never told her why. I'm gonna try for an uptown girl,

She's been livin' in her white bread world, as long as anyone with hot blood can

And now she's lookin' for a downtown man, that's what I am

And when she knows what she wants from her time,

And when she wakes up, and makes up her mind

She'll see I'm not so tough, just because I'm in love with an

Uptown girl, you know I've seen her in her uptown world, she's getting' tired of her high class toys,

And all her presents from her uptown boys, she's got a choice

p.2. Uptown Girl

Interlude:

Uptown girl, you know I can't afford to buy her pearls

But maybe someday when my ship comes in

She'll understand what kind of guy I've been, and then I'll win

And when she's walkin', she's lookin' so fine,

And when she's talkin', she'll say that she's mine

She'll say I'm not so tough, just because I'm in love with an

Uptown girl, she's been livin' in her white bread world, as long as anyone with hot blood can

And now she's lookin' for a downtown man, that's what I am

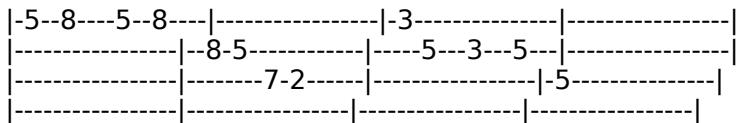
Interlude:

Uptown girl, she's my uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an

Uptown girl, my uptown girl. You know I'm in love with an uptown girl, my uptown girl (fade)

I'm The Urban Spaceman, Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah band (first note D)

Intro chords same as verse: [F] [G] [Bb] [C] [F] with melody below:



[F] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [G] I've got speed,
[Bb] I've got [C] everything I [F] need.
[F] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [G] I can fly, I'm a
[Bb] super- [C] sonic [F] guy
I [Dm] don't need pleasure, I [Bb] don't feel [F] pain,
[Bb] if you were to [F] knock me down, I'd [G] just get up [C] again
[F] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [G] I'm making out,
[Bb] I'm [C] all [F] about

Intro: [F] [G] [Bb] [C] [F] with melody

I [Dm] wake up every morning with a [Bb] smile upon my [F] face
[Bb] My natural [F] exuberance spills [G] out all over the [C] place

Intro: [F] [G] [Bb] [C] [F] with melody

[F] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [G] intelligent and clean,
[Bb] know [C] what I [F] mean
[F] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [G] lover second to none,
[Bb] it's a [C] lot of [F] fun
I [Dm] never let my friends down, [Bb] I've never made a [F] boob
[Bb] I'm a glossy [F] magazine, an [G] advert on the [C] tube
[F] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [G] here comes the twist
[Bb] I [C] don't [F] exist.

Intro: [F] [G] [Bb] [C] [F] with melody

Valerie – Amy Winehouse

Well some(**C**)times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the (**Dm**)water

And I (**C**)think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I paint a (**Dm**)picture

'Cause (**F**)since I've come on home... well my (**Em**)body's been a mess
And I've (**F**)missed your ginger hair... and the (**Em**)way you like to dress
(**F**) Won't you come on over... (**C**) stop making a fool out of (**G**)me
Why won't you come on over Vale(**C**)rie? Vale(**Dm**)rie Vale(**C**)rie
Vale(**Dm**)rie

Did you (**C**)have to go to jail... put your house on up for sale... did you get a good (**Dm**)lawyer?

I hope you (**C**)didn't catch a tan... I hope you find the right man who'll fix it (**Dm**)for you

Are you (**C**)shopping anywhere... changed the colour of your hair... are you (**Dm**)busy?

And did you (**C**)have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time... are you still (**Dm**)dizzy?

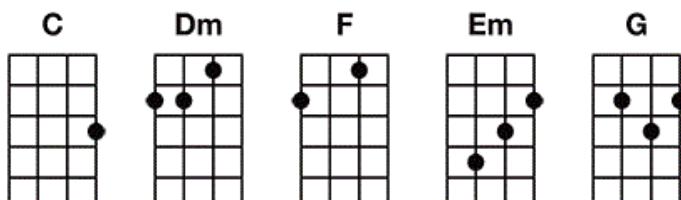
'Cause (**F**)since I've come on home... well my (**Em**)body's been a mess
And I've (**F**)missed your ginger hair... and the (**Em**)way you like to dress
(**F**) Won't you come on over... (**C**) stop making a fool out of (**G**)me
Why won't you come on over Vale(**C**)rie? Vale(**Dm**)rie Vale(**C**)rie
Vale(**Dm**)rie

Well some(**C**)times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the (**Dm**)water

And I (**C**)think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I paint a (**Dm**)picture

'Cause (**F**)since I've come on home... well my (**Em**)body's been a mess
And I've (**F**)missed your ginger hair... and the (**Em**)way you like to dress
(**F**) Won't you come on over (**C**) stop making a fool out of (**G**)me
Why won't you come on over Vale(**C**)rie? Vale(**Dm**)rie Vale(**C**)rie
Vale(**Dm**)rie

Why won't you come on over Va-a-ale(**C – single strum**)rie



Written by Abi Harding, Boyan Chowdhury, Dave McCabe, Russ Pritchard, Sean Payne

Vegas - Sleeper

Intro: C D F x3

(C)He lives on his own
The TV's on loan
He watches (E7)old (F)movies



(C)He lives in a flat
The lino's all cracked
But he's got (E7)plans (F)bingo



(C)He sings like Sin(E7)atra with more (C)feel
Plays with his (E7)pocket roulette (F)wheel all day



And no-one stopped him



(C)He got (D)away
Waited (F)all this time with
All this scratching ar(C)ound
In one (D)place, made it (F)just in time
All this talk about (C)luck
He's just so (D) loaded
(C) He's just so (D) loaded (F)down

(C)He gets on a plane
He changes his name
He flies off to (E7)Las (F)Vegas

(C)He saved up for years
Cashed in his fears
He always had (E7)plans (F)bingo

(C)He packs up his (E7)white lounge lizard (C)suit
Plenty of (E7)hairspray and a (F)big cigar

And no-one stopped him

(C)He got (D)away
Took him (F)40 years
To plan his route of es(C)cape
From this (D)place, made it (F)just in time with
All this talk about (C)luck
He's just so (D) loaded
(C) He's just so (D) loaded (F)down

C D F x3

The (C)first time he (D)flew
Watched the (F)Vegas skyline
Gently melt into (C)view
All this (D)booze, swore he (F)just saw Elvis
Playing poker at (C)Dunes

He's just so (D) loaded
(C)He's just so (D) loaded
(C)He's just so (D) loaded (F)now

Veronica - Elvis Costello

D G D A D G D A

[Verse 1]

Is it (D)all in that (G)pretty little (D)head of (A)yours?
 What goes (D)on in that (G)place in the (D)dark? (A)
 Well I (D)used to know a (G)girl and (D)I would have (A)sworn
 That her (G)name was Ver(A)onica (D)
 Well she (D)used to have a (G)carefree (D)mind of her (A)own
 And a (D)delicate (G)look in her (D)eye (A)
 (D)These days (G)I'm afraid (D)she's not even (A)sure
 If her (G)name is Ver(A)onica (D)

Chorus

Do you supp(Em)ose, that waiting hands on eyes
 Ver(Em7)onica has (A)gone to hide?
 And (Em)all the time she laughs at those
 Who (Em7)shout her name and (A)steal her clothes
 Ver(G)onica - Ver(Adim7)onica - Veronica

A Em F#m A
A Em F#m A

[Verse 2]

Did the (D)days drag (G)by? Did the (D)favour (A)wane?
 Did he (D)roam down the (G)town all the (D)time? (A)
 Will you (D)wake from a (G)dream, with the (D)wolf at the (A)door
 Reaching (G)out for Ver(A)onica? (D)
 Well (D)it was all (G)sixty-five (D)years (A)ago
 When the (D)world was the (G)street where she (D)lived (A)
 And a (D)young man (G)sailed on a (D)ship in the (A)sea
 With a (G)picture of Ver(A)onica (D)

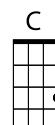
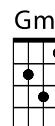
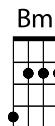
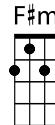
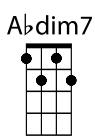
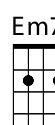
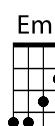
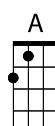
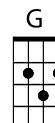
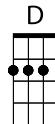
On the "(Bm)Empress of (Gm)India"
 And (C)as she closed her eyes upon the (D)world
 And (Bm)picked upon the bones of last week's (Gm)news
 She (C!)spoke his name out loud again (C - C)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Ver(D)onica (G)sits in her (D)favourite (A)chair
 And she (D)sits very (G)quiet and (D)still (A)
 And they (D)call her (G)name that they (D)never get (A)right
 And if (G)they don't then (A)nobody else will (D)
 But she (D)used to have a (G)carefree (D)mind of her (A)own
 With (D)devilish (G)look in her (D)eye (A)
 Saying "(D>You can (G)call me (D)anything you (A)like
 But my (G)name is Ver(A)onica" (D)

[Chorus]



Video Killed the Radio Star – The Buggles

[intro - single strums]

(Dm) (C) x3

(Dm) (G)

[normal strumming]

(C) (F) (G) (G) x2

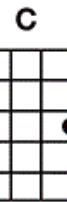


(C) I heard you (F)on the wireless (G)back in Fifty two

(C) Lying a(F)wake intent on (G)tuning in on you

(C) If I was (F)young it didn't (G)stop you coming through

(C)Oh-a-(F)oh (G)



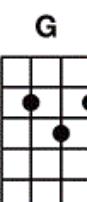
(C) They took the (F)credit for your (G)second symphony

(C) Rewritten (F)by machine on (G)new technology

(C) And now I (F)understand the (G)problems you can see

(C)Oh-a-(F)oh (G) I met your children

(C)Oh-a-(F)oh (G) what did you tell them?

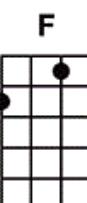


(C)Video killed the (F)radio star

(C)Video killed the (F)radio star

(C)Pictures (G)came and (F)broke your heart

(G)Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am)oh



(C) And now we (F)meet in an a(G)bandoned studio

(C) We hear the (F)playback and it (G)seems so long ago

(C) And you re(F)member the (G)jingles used to go

(C)Oh-a-(F)oh (G) you were the first one

(C)Oh-a-(F)oh (G) you were the last one

(C)Video killed the (F)radio star

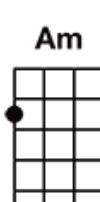
(C)Video killed the (F)radio star

(C)In my (G)mind and (F)in my car

We (C)can't re(G)wind we've (F)gone too far

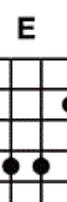
(G)Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am)oh

(G)Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am)oh



(F) (G) (C) (F) x2

(F) (G) (E) (Am)



[single strums]

(Dm) (C) (Dm)

(G) (Am) (F) (Am) (F-G)

(C)Video killed the (F)radio star

(C)Video killed the (F)radio star

(C)In my (G)mind and (F)in my car

We (C)can't re(G)wind we've (F)gone too far

(C)Pictures (G)came and (F)broke your heart

(C)Put the (G)blame on (F)VCR...[pause]

You (C)are... (F) (G) a radio

(C)Sta-a-a-a(F)-a-a-a-a-(G)a-ar

[repeat to fade]

Written by Geoff Downes, Trevor Horn, Bruce Woolley

Viva La Vida - Coldplay

[Intro]

Bb C F Dm x2

[Verse 1]

I used to ^{Bb}rule the ^Cworld
 Seas would ^Frise when I gave the ^{Dm}word
 Now in the morning I ^{Bb}sleep ^Calone
 Sweep the ^Fstreets I used to ^{Dm}own

[Interlude]

Bb C F Dm x2

[Verse 2]

I used to ^{Bb}roll the ^Cdice
 Feel the ^Ffear in my enemy's ^{Dm}eyes
 Listen as the ^{Bb}crowd would ^Csing:
 "Now the ^Fold king is dead! Long ^{Dm}live the king!"
 One minute I ^{Bb}held the ^Ckey
 Next the ^Fwalls were closed on ^{Dm}me
 And I discovered that my ^{Bb}castles ^Cstand
 Upon ^Fpillars of salt and pillars ^{Dm}of sand

[Chorus]

I ^{Bb}hear Jerusalem ^Cbells are ringing
 F Roman Cavalry ^{Dm}choirs are singing
 Bb Be my mirror, my ^Csword, and shield
 My ^Fmissionaries in a ^{Dm}foreign field
 Bb For some reason ^CI can't explain
 F Once you'd gone there was ^{Dm}never,
 never an ^{Bb}honest ^Cword
 That was ^{Am}when I ruled the ^{Dm}world

[Interlude]

Bb C F Dm x2

[Verse 3]

It was the wicked and ^{Bb}wild ^Cwind
 Blew down the ^Fdoors to let me ^{Dm}in
 Shattered windows and the ^{Bb}sound of ^Cdrums
 People ^Fcouldn't believe what ^{Dm}I'd become

Revolution ^{Bb}aries ^Cwait
 For my ^Fhead on a silver ^{Dm}plate
 Just a puppet on a ^{Bb}lonely ^Cstring
 Oh, ^Fwho would ever want to be ^{Dm}king?

[Chorus]

I ^{Bb}hear Jerusalem ^Cbells are ringing
 F Roman Cavalry ^{Dm}choirs are singing
 Bb Be my mirror, my ^Csword, and shield
 My ^Fmissionaries in a ^{Dm}foreign field
 Bb For some reason ^CI can't explain
 F I know Saint Peter won't ^{Dm}call my name
 never an ^{Bb}honest ^Cword
 That was ^{Am}when I ruled the ^{Dm}world

[Interlude]

Bb Dm x3

C C

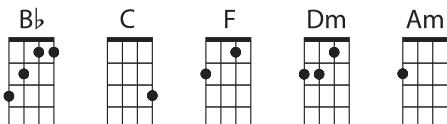
Ohh ^{Bb}hhh ^Chhh Ohh ^Fhhh ^{Dm}hhh
 Ohh ^{Bb}hhh ^Chhh Ohh ^Fhhh ^{Dm}hhh ...

[Chorus]

I ^{Bb}hear Jerusalem ^Cbells are ringing
 F Roman Cavalry ^{Dm}choirs are singing
 Bb Be my mirror, my ^Csword, and shield
 My ^Fmissionaries in a ^{Dm}foreign field
 Bb For some reason ^CI can't explain
 F I know Saint Peter won't ^{Dm}call my name
 never an ^{Bb}honest ^Cword
 That was ^{Am}when I ruled the ^{Dm}world

[Outro] (single strums)

Ooo ^{Bb}ooo ^Cooo Ooo ^{Am}ooo ^{Dm}ooo
 Ooo ^{Bb}ooo ^Cooo Ooo ^{Am}ooo ^{Dm}ooo



Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro:

G, D, Em, C

G, D, C (2x)

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
I'm [Em] thumin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road
And I [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights

I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a-[G]hopin' for Raleigh
And to [D] see my baby to[C]night

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband
My [G] baby plays the guitar
[D] I pick a banjo [C] now

Oh, the [G] north-country winters keep a[D]-gettin' me now
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a-turnin' back
To [D] livin' that old life no [C] more

Repeat chorus

Verse 3 (just strum once for the first part of the verse)

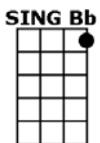
[G] Walkin' to the south out of [D] Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly
Had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a-headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [C] Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] before the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
And I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh
At [D] least I will die [C] free

Strum Pattern: DDU UDU repeat.

*Strum Pattern for C 2nd time:
DDU UDU UDU UD*

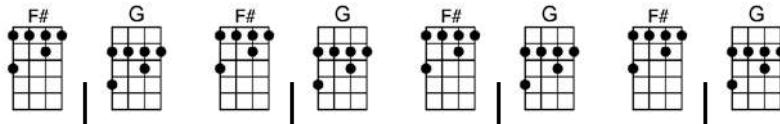




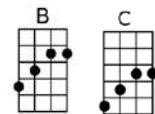
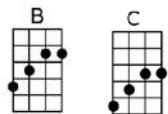
WAITIN' FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE-Muir/Gilbert

4/4 1...2...1234

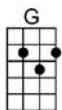
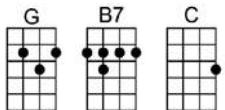
Intro:



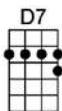
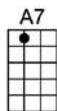
Way down on the levee in old Ala-bamy,
The smokestacks are showin', the whistles are blowin',



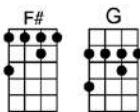
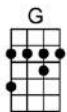
There's daddy and mammy, there's Efraim and Sammy
The ropes they are throwin', ex - cuse me I'm goin'



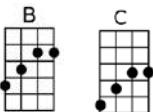
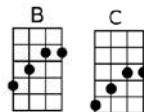
On a moon - lit night you can find them all,
To the place where all is har- monious,



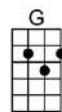
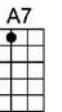
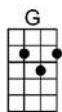
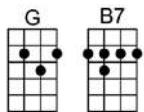
While they are waitin' the banjos are syncopatin'
Even the preacher, why, he is the dancin' teacher



What's that they're sayin', oh, what's that they're sayin',
Have you been down there, oh, were you a-round there

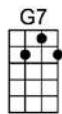
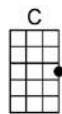


Well, while they keep playin', I'm humming and swayin'
If you ever go there, you'll always be found there

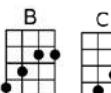
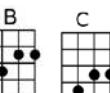
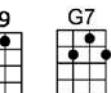
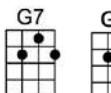
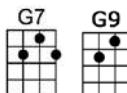


It's the good ship Robert E. Lee that's come to carry the cotton a-way
Why, dog -gone, here comes my baby, on the good ol' Robert E. Lee

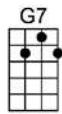
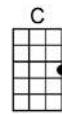
p.2. Waitin' For the Robert E. Lee



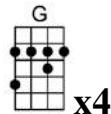
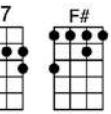
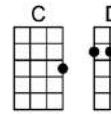
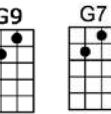
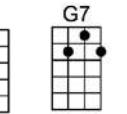
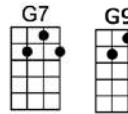
Watch them shufflin' along, see them shufflin' along



Oh take your best gal, real pal, go down to the levee, I said to the levee

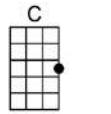
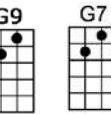
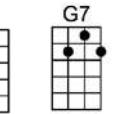
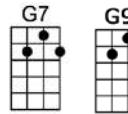


Join that shufflin' throng, hear that music and song

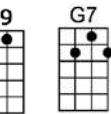
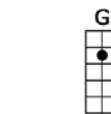
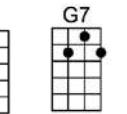
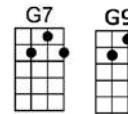


x4

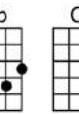
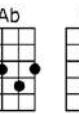
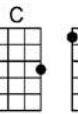
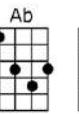
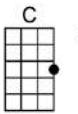
1. It's simply great, mate, waitin' on the lev - ee, waitin' for the Robert E. Lee (2nd verse)



2. It's simply great, mate, waitin' on the lev - ee, waitin' for the Robert E. Lee



It's simply great, mate, waitin' on the lev - ee,



Waitin' for the Robert E. Lee

4

4

2

2

1

1

1

Walk of Life – Dire Straits

[instrumental chant - repeat a few times for intro]

(D)Da da... da da da da (G)da da
Da da (A)da da... da da da da (G)da da.. da (A)da da da da da

(D)Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies... be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman... down in the tunnels trying to make it (D7)pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication... devotion... (D)turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' (A)woman... he do the (D)song about the knife (G)
He do the (D)walk... (A) he do the walk of (G)life... (A)yeah he do the walk of (D)life

[instrumental chant, just once]

(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)

(D) Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story, hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory... backbeat, the talkin' (D7) blues

(G) He got the action, he got the motion (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication devotion (D) turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' (A) woman... he do the (D)song about the knife (G)
He do the (D) walk... (A) he do the walk of (G) life... (A) yeah he do the walk of (D)life

[instrumental chant, twice]

(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)

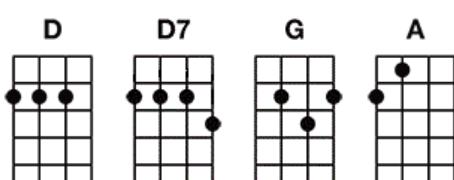
(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)

(D)Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies... be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman... down in the tunnels trying to make it (D7)pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication... devotion... (D)turning all the night time into the day
And after all the violence and (A)double talk... there's just a (D)song in all the trouble and the (G)strife
You do the (D)walk... (A) you do the walk of (G)life... (A)yeah you do the walk of (D)life

[instrumental chant fade to end]

(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)



Written by Mark Knopfler

Walk Right Back

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Sonny Curtis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDv8m2N-qdk>

Ukester Brown at <http://ukesterbrown.com> (small mods – but that's just me)

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm] x 2

[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

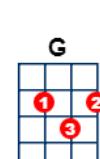
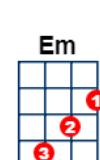
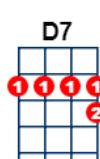
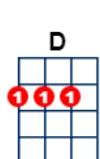
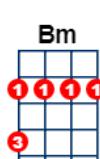
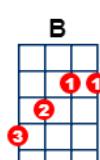
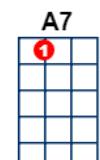
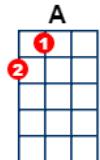
[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way

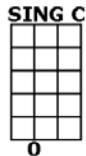
[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]

[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

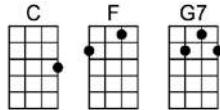
[D] These eyes of mine that gave you lov-ing glan-ces once before
Changed to shades of [Bm] clou-dy [A] gray
I want so ve-ry much to see you, just like be[A7]fore
I've got-ta know you're com-in' [Dbdim] back to [D] stay
[D] Please be-lieve me when I say it's great to hear from you
But [D7] there's a lot of things a let-ter just can't [G] say, [B] old [Em] me
[D] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]





WALKING ON SUNSHINE-Kimberley Rew 4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: percussion, then C F G7 F C F G7 F (X2)

C F G7 F C F G7 F
I used to think maybe you love me, now baby I'm sure.
I used to think maybe you love me, now I know that it's true

C F G7 F C F G7 F
And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door.
And I don't wanna spend my whole life just waiting for you

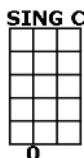
C F G7 F C F G7 F
Now everytime I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down.
Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day

C F G7 F C F G7 F
'Cause I just can't wait till you write me, you're coming a-round.
I said, Baby, I just want you back, and I want you to stay

CHORUS

G7 F
I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah! (X3)

C F G7 F C F G7 F
And don't it feel good! HEY! And don't it feel good!



WAS A SUNNY DAY -Paul Simon

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:
(8 beats each)

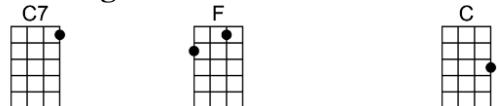
Chorus:



Was a sunny day, not a cloud was in the sky



Not a negative word was heard from the people passing by



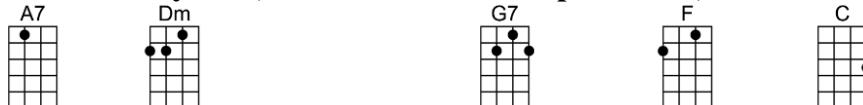
'Twas a sunny day, all the birdies in the trees



And the radio's singing song, all the favorite melodies



He was a Navy man, stationed in Newport News,



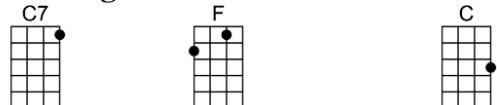
She was a high school queen with nothing really left to lose (X2)



Was a sunny day, not a cloud was in the sky



Not a negative word was heard from the people passing by



'Twas a sunny day, all the birdies in the trees

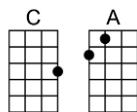
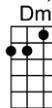
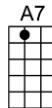


And the radio's singing song, all the favorite melodies

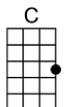
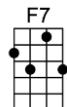
p.2. Was a Sunny Day



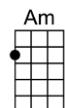
Her name was Lorelei, she was his only girl



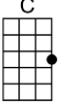
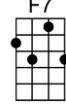
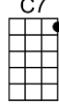
She called him "Speedoo", but his Christian name was Mister Earl (X2)



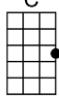
Was a sunny day, not a cloud was in the sky



Not a negative word was heard from the people passing by



'Twas a sunny day, all the birdies in the trees



And the radio's singing song, all the favorite melodies

Repeat chords of chorus, and fade

The water is wide (Waly waly)

Traditional (these chords by Huw Richards 18/7/2019)

The water is ^D wide, I ^G cannot get ^D o'er
And neither ^{Bm} have I ^G wings to ^A fly,
Give me a ^D boat that can carry ^{Bm} two
And both shall ^G row, ^A my love and ^D I.

Oh down in the ^D meadow the ^G other ^D day
A-gathering ^{Bm} flowers both ^G fine and ^A gay,
A-gathering ^D flowers both red and ^{Bm} blue
I little ^G thought, ^A what love can ^D do

I leaned my ^D back a- ^G against an ^D oak
Thinking that ^{Bm} he was a ^G trusty ^A tree,
But first he ^D bent and then he ^{Bm} broke
And so did ^G my ^A false love to ^D me.

I put my ^D hand in- ^G to a ^D bush
Thinking the ^{Bm} fairest ^G flower to ^A find,
I pricked my ^D finger to the ^{Bm} bone
But Oh, I ^G left ^A the rose be- ^D hind.

A ship there ^D is, she ^G sails the ^D sea
She's loaded ^{Bm} deep as ^G deep can ^A be,
But not as ^D deep as the love I'm ^{Bm} in
I know not ^G if ^A I sink or ^D swim.

Love is ^D handsome ^G and love is ^D kind
And love's a ^{Bm} jewel ^G while it is ^A new,
But when its ^D old it groweth ^{Bm} cold
And fades a- ^G way ^A like the morning ^D dew.

The Way You Look Tonight

by Jerome Kern, from the 1936 musical *Swing Time*

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aRYUILY-Co> – as sung by Bryan Ferry

[D] Some [Bm] day, [Em7] when I'm awfully [A7] low
 [F#m] When the world is [Bm7] cold
 [G] I will feel a [Em] glow just [A7] thinking [D] of [Bm7] you
 [Em7] And the [G] way you [A7] look to[D]night [Em7] [A7]

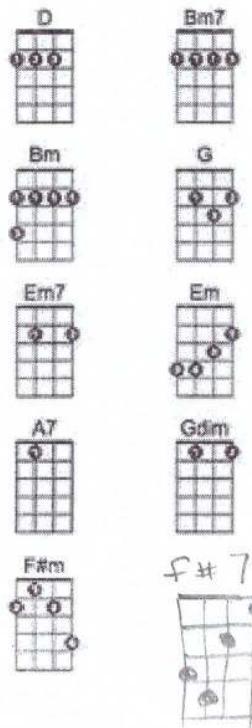
You're [D] love[Bm]ly, [Em7] with your smile so [A7] warm
 [F#m] And your cheeks so [Bm7] soft
 [G] There is nothing [Em] for me [A7] but to [D] love [Bm7] you
 [Em7] And the [G] way you [A7] look to[D]night [Gdim] [D]

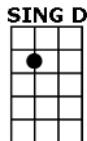
Bridge:

[Bm7] With each word your [Em7] tenderness [A7] grows
 [Bm7] Tearing my fear a[G]part [A7]
 [Bm7] And that laugh that [Em7] wrinkles your [A7] nose
 [Bm] Touches my [Bm7] foolish [F#7] heart.

You're [D] love[Bm]ly [Em7] never, never [A7] change
 [F#m] Keep that breathless [Bm7] charm
 [G] Won't you please ar[Em]range it? [A7] 'Cause I
 [D] love [Bm7] you
 [Em7] Just the [G] way you [A7] look to[D]night

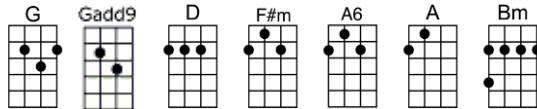
CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG





THE WEIGHT - Robbie Robertson

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | G Gadd9 | G | D |

D F#m G D

I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead

D F#m G D

I just need some place where I can lay my head

D F#m G D

"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"

D F#m G D

He just grinned and shook my hand, "no" was all he said

D A6 G D A6 G D A6 G

Take a load off, Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off, Fanny

G D A Bm A G

And (and, and) you put the load right on me

(Put the load right on me)

D F#m G D

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide

D F#m G D

When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side

D F#m G D

I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on let's go down-town."

D F#m G D

She said, "I gotta go but my friend can stick a-round."

D A6 G D A6 G D A6 G

Take a load off, Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off, Fanny

G D A Bm A G

And (and, and) you put the load right on me

(Put the load right on me)

D F#m G D

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say

D F#m G D

It's just old Luke and Luke's waitin' on the Judgment Day

D F#m G D

"Well, Luke, my friend, what a-bout young Anna Lee?"

D F#m G D

He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

p.2. The Weight

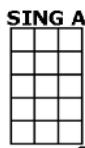
D A6 G D A6 G D A6 G
Take a load off, Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off, Fanny
G D A Bm A G
And (and, and) you put the load right on me
(Put the load right on me)

D F#m G D
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog
D F#m G D
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you take Jack, my dog."
D F#m G D
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
D F#m G D
He said, "That's OK, boy, won't you feed him when you can?"

D A6 G D A6 G D A6 G
Take a load off, Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off, Fanny
G (D A Bm A G) X2
And (and, and) you put the load right on me
(Put the load right on me)

D F#m G D
Catch a cannon ball, now, to take me down the line
D F#m G D
My bag is sinkin' low, and I do believe it's time
D F#m G D
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
D F#m G D
Who sent me here with her re-gards for every-one

D A6 G D A6 G D A6 G
Take a load off, Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off, Fanny
G (D A Bm A G) X2
And (and, and) you put the load right on me
(Put the load right on me)

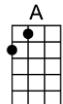
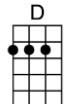


WHEN I NEED YOU

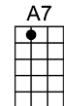
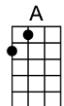
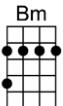
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-Albert Hammond/Carole Bayer Sager

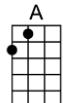
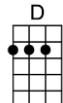
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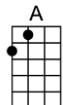
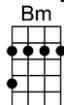
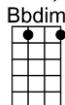
When I need you, I just close my eyes and I'm with you



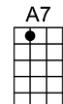
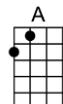
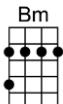
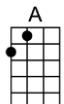
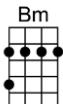
And all that I so wanna give you, it's only a heartbeat a-way



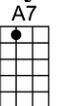
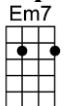
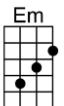
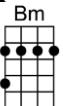
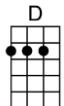
When I need love, I hold out my hands, and I touch love



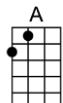
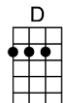
I never knew there was so much love, keeping me warm night and day



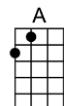
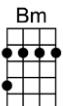
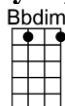
Miles and miles of empty space in be-tween us. The telephone can't take the place of your smile



But you know I won't be travelin' for-ever. It's cold out, but hold out, and do like I do

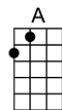
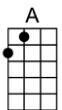
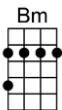


When I need you, I just close my eyes and I'm with you

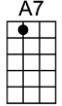
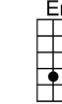
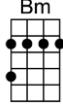
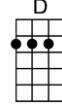


And all that I so wanna give you, babe, it's only a heartbeat a-way

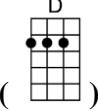
p.2. When I Need You



It's not easy when the road is your driver. Honey, that's a heavy load that we bear



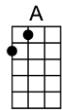
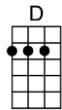
But you know I won't be travelin' a lifetime. It's cold out, but hold out, and do like I do



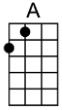
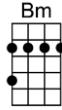
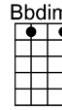
Oh, I need you



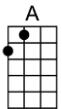
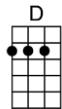
Interlude: | () | | | | | | |



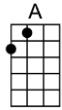
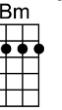
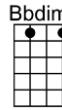
When I need love, I hold out my hands, and I touch love



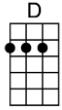
I never knew there was so much love, keeping me warm night and day



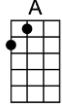
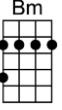
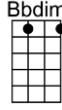
When I need you, I just close my eyes,



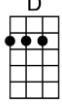
And you're right here by my side, keeping me warm night and day



I just hold out my hands, I just hold out my hand, and I'm with you darlin'



Yes, I'm with you darlin', all I wanna give you, it's only a heartbeat a-way



Oh, I need you!

When the Night feels my song - Bedouin Soundclash

I'm on the rocky ^C road
Heading down off the ^G mountain slope
And as my steps ^{Dm} echo, echo ^F, louder ^{G7} than be ^C ore
Another day is done
Say goodbye to the ^G setting sun
See what I found ^{Dm} turn back the the ground ^F Just ^{G7} like be ^C fore

Hey hey hey ^F Heeeeey ^G (hey)

Hey beautiful ^C day (hey, hey)

Hey beautiful day

Hey hey hey ^F Heeeeey ^G(hey)

Hey beautiful ^C day (hey, hey)

Hey beautiful day

When the ni - ght ^G feels my ^F so - ng ^C

I'll be ho - me ^G, I'll be ^F ho - me ^C

Into the undergrowth

twist and turn on a ^G lonely road

in the twilight ^{Dm}, the day turns to night ^F and ^{G7} I am al ^C one

And when the light has left

I'm not sure of my ^G every step

follow the wind ^{Dm} that pushes me west ^F back ^{G7} to my ^C bed

Hey hey hey ^F Heeeeey ^G (hey)

Hey beautiful ^C day (hey, hey)

Hey beautiful day

Hey hey hey ^F Heeeeey ^G(hey)

Hey beautiful ^C day (hey, hey)

Hey beautiful day

When the ni - ght ^G feels my ^F so - ng ^C

I'll be ho - me ^G, I'll be ^F ho - me ^C

When the ni - ght ^G feels my ^F so - ng ^C

I'll be ho - me ^G, I'll be ^F ho - me ^C

(*a capella*)

When the night feels my song

I'll be home, I'll be home

Where Do You Go to My Lovely? (abridged) – Peter Sarstedt

You (**C**)talk like Marlene (**Em**)Dietrich
And you (**F**)dance like Zizi Jean (**G**)Maire
Your (**C**)clothes are all made by (**Em**)Balmain
And there's (**F**)diamonds and pearls in your (**G**)hair (**G7-Em7-G**)

You (**C**)live in a fancy (**Em**)appartment
On the (**F**)boulevard St Mi(**G**)chel
Where you (**C**)keep your Rolling Stones (**Em**)records
And a (**F**)friend of Sacha Di(**G**)stel (**G7-Em7-G**)

But (**C**)where do you go to my (**Em**)lovely
(**F**)When you're alone in your (**G**)bed?
(**C**)Tell me the thoughts that sur(**Em**)round you
I (**F**)want to look inside your(**G**)head (**G7-Em7-G**)

When you (**C**)go on your summer vac(**Em**)ation
You (**F**)go to Juan-les-(**G**)Pins
With your (**C**)carefully designed topless (**Em**)swimsuit
You (**F**)get an even sun(**G**)tan, on your (**G7**)back, and on your (**Em7**)legs (**G**)

When (**C**)the snow falls you're found in St(**Em**)Moritz
With the (**F**)others of the jet(**G**)set
And you (**C**)sip your Napoleon (**Em**)brandy
But you (**F**)never get your lips (**G**)wet (**G7-Em7-G**)

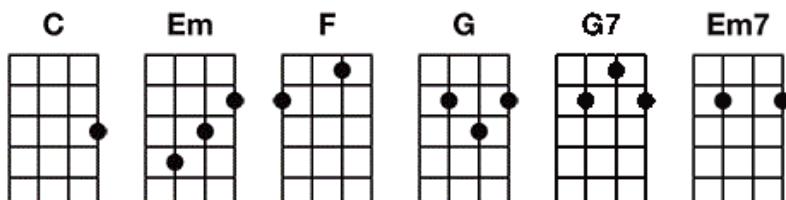
But (**C**)where do you go to my (**Em**)lovely
(**F**)When you're alone in your (**G**)bed?
(**C**)Tell me the thoughts that sur(**Em**)round you
I (**F**)want to look inside your(**G**)head, yes I (**G7**)do (**Em7-G**)

Your (**C**)name it is heard in high (**Em**)places
You (**F**)know the Aga (**G**)Khan
He (**C**)sent you a racehorse for (**Em**)Christmas
And you (**F**)keep it just for (**G**)fun, for a (**G7**)laugh, a-ha-ha (**Em7**)ha (**G**)

I rem(**C**)ember the back (**Em**)streets of Naples
Two (**F**)children begging in (**G**)rags
Both (**C**)touched with a burning am(**Em**)bition
To (**F**)shake off off their lowly born (**G**)tags, yes they (**G7**)try (**Em7-G**)

So (**C**)look into my face Marie(**Em**)Claire
And (**F**)remember just who you (**G**)are
Then (**C**)go and forget me for(**Em**)ever, but
I (**F**)know you still bear the (**G**)scar, deep (**G7**)inside, yes you (**Em7**)do (**G**)

I (**C**)know where you go to my (**Em**)lovely
(**F**)When you're alone in your (**G**)bed
(**C**)I know the thoughts that sur(**Em**)round you
Cos (**F**)I can look inside your (**C**)head



Written by Peter Sarstedt

Whistle For The Choir - The Fratellis

[G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7/// Bbm7/] [Am7] [Am7] [D7] [D7]

Well it's a [G] big big city and it's [G] always the same, can never
[Bm7] be too pretty, [Bm7///] tell me your name, is [Bbm7/] it
[Am7] out, of line, if [Am7] I was to be bold and say "Would
[D7] you, be mine"? [D7] {123} Because I
[G] may be a beggar and you [G] may be the queen, I know I
[Bm7] may be on a downer I'm still [Bm7///] ready to dream now [Bbm7/] it's
[Am7] three, o'clock, the [Am7] time is **just** the time it takes for
[D7] you, to talk [D7] - So if you're
[G] lone- ly [G] why'd you say you're not [Bm7] lone- ly
[Bm7///] Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm7/] lly [Am7] girl, I know, I [Am7] heard it so, it's
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go
And [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm7] know, me
[Bm7///] You're-so sweet [Bbm7/] to [Am7] try, oh my, you [Am7] caught my eye
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible

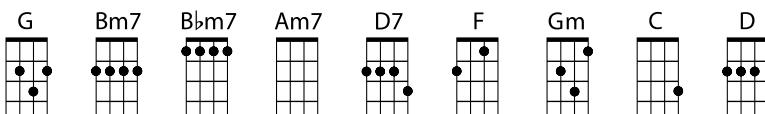
[G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7/// Bbm7/] [Am7] [Am7] [D7] [D7]

Well it's a [G] big big city and the [G] lights are all out, but it's
[Bm7] as much as I can do **you know** to [Bm7///] figure you out
And [Bbm7/] I [Am7] must, confess, my [Am7] heart's in broken pieces
and my [D7] head's, a mess [D7] {123} and it's
[G] four in the morning, and I'm [G] walking along, beside the
[Bm7] ghost of every drinker here who's [Bm7///] ever done wrong and [Bbm7/] it's
[Am7] you, woo hoo, that's [Am7] got me going crazy for the
[D7] things you do [D7] - So if you're
[G] crazy, [G] I don't care you a- [Bm7] maze me
[Bm7///] Oh-you're-a stu- [Bbm7/] pid [Am7] girl, oh me, oh [Am7] my, you talk, I
[D7] die, you smile, you [D7] laugh, I cry and
[G] on-ly, a [G] girl like you could be [Bm7] lone-ly
[Bm7///] And-it's-a cry [Bbm7/] ing [Am7] shame, if you, would [Am7] think the same
A [D7] boy like me's just [D7] irresistible

(whistling) [F] [F] [Am7] [Am7] [Gm] [Gm] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7/// Bbm7/] [Am7] [Am7] [D// C//] [Bm7/] So [Am7//] if you're

[G] lone- ly [G] why'd you say you're not [Bm7] lonely
[Bm7///] Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm7/] lly [Am7] girl, I know I [Am7] heard it so, it's
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm7] know, me
[Bm7///] You're-so sweet [Bbm7/] to [Am7] try, oh my, you [Am7] caught my eye
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible [G/]



Why Does it Always Rain on Me? – Travis

[intro] (F) (Cm) (Bb) (Gm7)

(F) I can't sleep tonight... (Dm) everybody saying everything is alright
(F) Still I can't close my eyes... (Dm) I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these
(Bb)lights
Sunny (C)days... (Bb) where have you (C)gone?
I (Bb)get the (Bb/A)strangest (Gm7)feeling... (F) you be(C)long

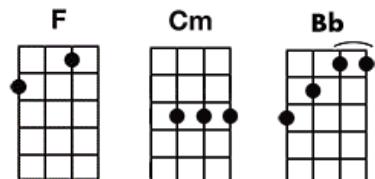
[chorus]

(F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
(Bb) Is it be(Bb/A)cause I (Gm7)lied when I was seventeen?
(F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
(Bb) Even when the (Bb/A)sun is shining... (Gm7) I can't avoid the lightning

(F) I can't stand myself... (Dm) I'm being held up by invisible men
(F) Still life on a shelf when... (Dm) I got my mind on something else (Bb)
Sunny (C)days oh... (Bb) where have you (C)gone?
I (Bb)get the (Bb/A)strangest (Gm7)feeling... (F) you be(C)long

[chorus]

(Dm)Oh... where did the (F)blue sky go?
(Dm)Oh... why is it (F)raining so
(Eb)Cold? (Eb) (Cm) (Bb)
It's so-o-o (Csus4)cold (C7)

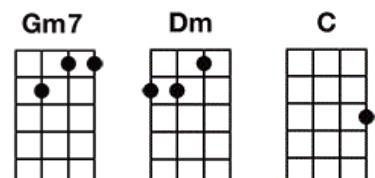


[single strums]

(F) I can't sleep tonight... (Dm) everybody saying everything is alright
(F) Still I can't close my eyes... (Dm) I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these
[normal strumming] (Bb)lights
Sunny (C)days... oh (Bb) where have you (C)gone?
I (Bb)get the (Bb/A)strangest (Gm7)feeling... (F) you be(C)long

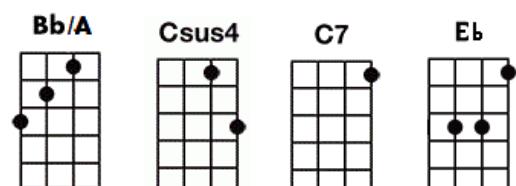
[chorus]

(Dm)Oh... where did the (F)blue sky go?
(Dm)Oh... why is it (F)raining so
(Eb)Cold? (Eb) (Cm) (Bb)
It's so-o-o (Csus4)cold (C7)



(F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
(Bb) Is it be(Bb/A)cause I (Gm7)lied when I was seventeen?
(F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
(Bb) Even when the (Bb/A)sun is shining... (Gm7) I can't avoid the lightning

(F) Why does it always (Cm)rain o-o-on
(Bb)me? (Bb/A) (Gm7) (Gm7)
(F) Why does it always (Cm)rain
O-o-(Bb)-on... (Bb/A) (Gm7) (Gm7)
Oh... (F)on



Written by Fran Healy

Why Don't We Start from Here - Lucy Spraggan

D G

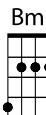
[D]Every single wish she made
From shooting stars to birthday cakes
Every lucky charm she'd saved
Was for the [G]great esc[D]ape



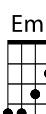
She crossed her heart and hoped to die
Said farewell and closed her eyes
Knew that there was more to life
In the [G]great esc[D]ape



[Chorus]
She said
Why don't we start from here?
(Let's [G]go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
(Let's go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [D]



With every penny that she'd made
She took a bus to board a plane
Not a single plan in place
For the [G]great esc[D]ape



She's not wealthy but she's rich
Read all the books on how to live
And the final chapter said
This is the [G]great esc[D]ape

[Chorus]

[Bm] She caught a falling [D]leaf
And held it in her [G]palms
And waited for the [Em]sun to shine
[Bm] She caught a falling [D]leaf
And held it in her [G single]palms
And waited for the sun



She said
[D] Why don't we start from here?
Why don't we start from here?
[G] Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
[D] Why don't we start from here?
Why don't we start from here?
(Let's [G]go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
(Let's go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
(Let's [D]go!) Why don't we start from here?
(Let's go!) Why don't we start from here?
(Let's [G]go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
(Let's go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
(Let's [D]go!) Why don't we start from here?
(Let's go!) Why don't we start from here?
(Let's [G]go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
(Let's go!) ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
[D]

Wicked Game – Chris Isaak

[intro] (Bm) (A) (E) x4

The (Bm)world was on fire and (A)no one could save me but (E)you
It's (Bm)strange what desire will (A)make foolish people (E)do
(Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd meet somebody like (E)you
And (Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd love somebody like (E)you

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
With (Bm)you (A) (E)
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

(Bm) What a wicked (A)game to play... (E) to make me feel this way
(Bm) What a wicked (A)thing to do... (E) to let me dream of you
(Bm) What a wicked (A)thing to say... (E) you never felt this way
(Bm) What a wicked (A)thing to do... (E) to make me dream of you and

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
With (Bm)you (A) (E)
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

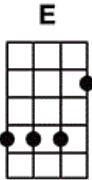
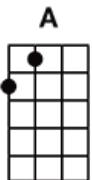
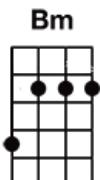
(Bm) (A) (E) x2

The (Bm)world was on fire and (A)no one could save me but (E)you
It's (Bm)strange what desire will (A)make foolish people (E)do
(Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd love somebody like (E)you
And (Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd lose somebody like (E)you

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
With (Bm)you (A) (E)
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

[single strums]

(Bm)Nobody... (A)loves no (E)one



Written by Chris Isaak

Wild mountain thyme

Traditional (these chords re-arranged to match harmonisation, by Huw Richards 27/10/23)

Oh the ^C summer ^F time is ^C coming and the ^F trees are sweetly ^C blooming!
And the ^F wild ^C moun ^{Em} tain ^{Am} thyme grows a ^{Dm} round the blooming ^F heather,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?
And we'll ^F all go to ^C gether,
To pull ^F wild ^C moun ^{Em} tain ^{Am} thyme all a ^{Dm} round the blooming ^F heather,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?

I will ^C build my ^F love a ^C bower by yon ^F clear and crystal ^C fountain
And ^F on it ^C I ^{Em} will ^{Am} put all the ^{Dm} flowers of the ^F mountain,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?
And we'll ^F all go to ^C gether,
To pull ^F wild ^C moun ^{Em} tain ^{Am} thyme all a ^{Dm} round the blooming ^F heather,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?

Now if ^C my true- ^F love should ^C leave me, I will ^F surely find an- ^C other
To pull ^F wild ^C moun ^{Em} tain ^{Am} thyme all a- ^{Dm} round the blooming ^F heather,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?
And we'll ^F all go to ^C gether,
To pull ^F wild ^C moun ^{Em} tain ^{Am} thyme all a ^{Dm} round the blooming ^F heather,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?

Oh the ^C summer ^F time is ^C coming and the ^F trees are sweetly ^C blooming!
And the ^F wild ^C moun ^{Em} tain ^{Am} thyme grows a ^{Dm} round the blooming ^F heather,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?
And we'll ^F all go to ^C gether,
To pull ^F wild ^C moun ^{Em} tain ^{Am} thyme all a ^{Dm} round the blooming ^F heather,
Will ye ^C go, ^F lassie ^C go?

Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd

[intro] (C)

(C)So... so you think you can (D)tell
Heaven from (Am)hell... blue skies from (G)pain
Can you tell a green (D)field... from a cold steel (C)rail
A smile from a (Am)veil... do you think you can (G)tell

Did they get you to (C)tra-a-ade... your heroes for (D)ghosts
Hot ashes for (Am)trees... hot air for a (G)cool breeze
Cold comfort for (D)change... and did you ex(C)change
A walk-on part in the (Am)war... for a lead role in a (G)cage

(Em) (G)

(Em) (G)

(Em) (A)

(Em) (A)

(G)

(C) How I wish... how I wish you were (D)here

We're just (Am)two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl...

(G) year after year

(D) Running over the same old ground... (C) what have we fou-ou-ound?

The same old (Am)fears... wish you were (G)here

[outro]

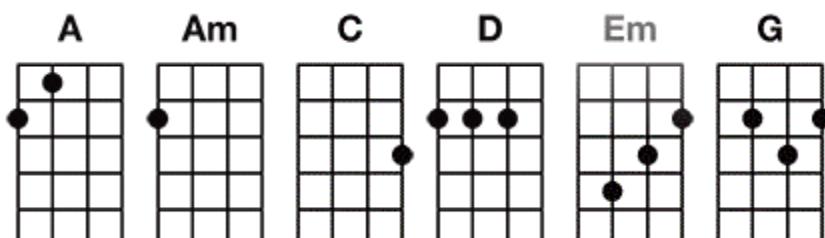
(Em) (G)

(Em) (G)

(Em) (A)

(Em) (A)

(G – single strum)



Written by David Gilmour, Roger Waters

With a Little Help From My Friends

The Beatles

v.3

G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4

G D Am

What would you think if I sang out of tune - would you stand up and walk out on me?

G D Am

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try not to sing out of key

F C G F C G

Mmm I get by with a little help from my friends, mmm I get high with a little help from my friends

F C G 2 3 4 D7 2 3 4 D7 2 3 4

Mmmm gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D Am Am D G

What do I do when my love is away, does it worry you to be alone?

G D Am Am D G

How do you feel at the end of the day, are you sad because you're on your own?

F C G F C G

No I get by with a little help from my friends, mmm I get high with a little help from my friends

F C G G

Mmmm gonna try with a little help from my friends (Do you...)

. Em . Em . A . A G F C

Do you neeeeed any body? I need somebody to love

. Em . Em . A . A G F C

Could it beeeee any body? I want somebody to love

G D Am Am D G

Would you believe in a love at first sight? - Yes I'm certain it happens all the time

G D Am Am D G

What do you see when you turn out the light? - I can't tell you but I know it's mine

F C G F C G

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends, oooh I get high with a little help from my friends

F C G G

Oooh gonna try with a little help from my friends (Do you...)

. Em . Em . A . A G F C

Do you neeeeed any body? I need somebody to love

. Em . Em . A . A G F C

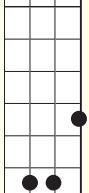
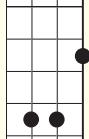
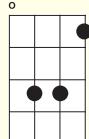
Could it beeeee any body? I want somebody to love

F C G F C G

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends, oooh I get high with a little help from my friends

F C G F*— C*—

Oooh gonna try with a little help from my friends, oh I get by with a little help from my friends



Eb 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 5

With a little help from my friend-----nds

Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[intro] (A) (F#m) [then straight in]

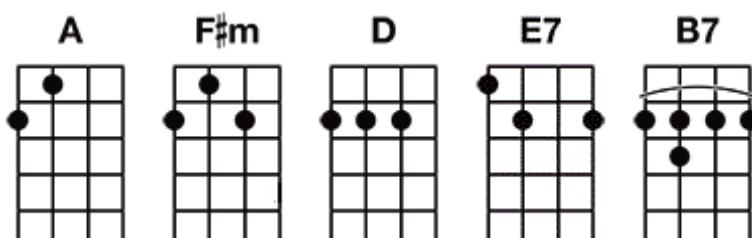
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m)oography
(D) Don't know much trigo(E7)nometry
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)algebra
(D) Don't know what a slide(E7)rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D)one is two
(A) And if this one could (D)be with you
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

Now (E7)I don't claim... to (A)be an 'A' student
(E7) But I'm tryin' to (A)be
For (B7)maybe by being an 'A' student baby
(E7) I could win your love for me-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m)middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7)turned the pages
(A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m)rise and fall
(D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7) nothin' at all
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A-)be(-E7-A)



Written by Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

Word up – Cameo

[intro]

(G) (F) | (E_b-F) (G) x2

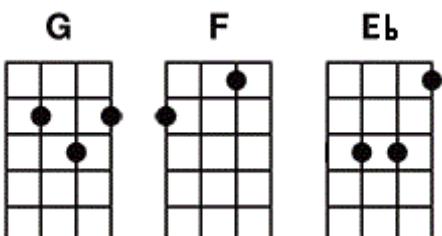
(G) Yo pretty ladies a(F)round the world
Got a (E_b) weird thing to (F)show you so tell (G)all the boys and girls
Tell your brother... your sister and your (F)mama, too
We're a(E_b)bout to go (F)down and you (G)know just what to do
Wave your hands in the air like (F)you don't care
(E_b) Glide by the (F)people as they (G)start to look and stare
Do your dance... do your dance... (F)do your dance quick (E_b)mama
Come on (F)baby, tell me (G)what's the word

Now - word (G)up (up, up) every(F)body say
(E_b) When you hear the (F)call you got to (G)get it underway
Word up... it's the (F)code word... no (E_b)matter where you (F)say it
You'll (G)know that you'll be heard

Now all you (G)sucker DJs who (F)think you're fly
There's (E_b)got to be a (F)reason and we (G)know the reason why
You try to put on those airs and (F)act real cool
But you (E_b)got to rea(F)lise that you're (G)acting like fools
If there's music we can use it, we're (F)free to dance
(E_b) We don't have the (F)time for psycho(G)logical romance
No romance, no romance, (F)no romance for me, (E_b)mama
Come on (F)baby, tell me (G)what's the word

Now - word (G)up (up, up) every(F)body say
(E_b) When you hear the (F)call you got to (G)get it underway
Word up... it's the (F)code word... no (E_b)matter where you (F)say it
You'll (G)know that you'll be heard

Now - word (G)up (up, up) every(F)body say
(E_b) When you hear the (F)call you got to (G)get it underway
Word up... it's the (F)code word, no (E_b)matter where you (F)say it
You'll (G)know that you'll be heard



Written by Larry Blackmon, Tomi Jenkins

Yellow – Coldplay

[intro] (G) (D) | (C) (G) x2

(G) Look at the stars... look how they shine for
(D) You... and everything you do
(C) Yeah they were all yellow

(G) I came along... I wrote a song for
(D) You... and all the things you do
(C) And it was called yellow

(G) So then I took my
(D) Turn... oh what a thing to have done
(C) And it was all yellow
(G) (G) (Gsus4) (G)

(C) Your ski-(Em)-in... oh yeah your (D)skin and bones
(C) Turn i-i-(Em)-in... to something (D)beautiful
(C) D'you know-(Em)-ow, you know I (D)love you so
(C – single strum) You know I love you so-

(G)-O (D) | (C) (G)
(G) (D) | (C) (G)

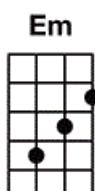
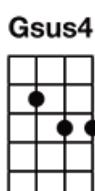
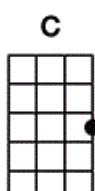
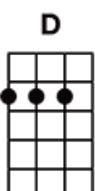
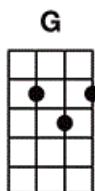
(G) I swam across... I jumped across for
(D) You... oh what a thing to
(C) Do... 'cause you were all yellow

(G) I drew a line... I drew a line for
(D) You... oh what a thing to do
(C) And it was all yellow
(G) (G) (Gsus4) (G)

(C) Your ski-(Em)-in... oh yeah your (D)skin and bones
(C) Turn i-i-(Em)-in... to something (D)beautiful
(C) D'you know-(Em)-ow, for you I'd (D)bleed myself
(C – single strum) Dry... for you I bleed myself

(G) Dry (D) | (C) (G)
(G) (D) | (C) (G)

It's (G)true-ue... look how they shine for
(D) You-ou... look how they shine for
(C) You-ou... look how they shine for
(G) Look how they shine for
(D) You-ou... look how they shine for
(C) You-ou... look how they shine
(G – single strum) Look at the stars... look how they shine for
(D) You... And all the things that you-ou
(C) Do
(G – single strum)



Written by Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

Yes Sir That's my Baby

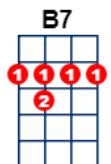
artist:Ricky Nelson , writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GjSQbs3JaIQ> Capo 2

[C] Who's that coming down the [C#dim] street,

[G] who's that looking so petite

[G7] Who's that coming down to meet me [C] here. [Dm7] [G7]

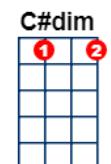


[C] Who's that – you know who I [C#dim] mean?

[G7] Sweetest "who" you've ever seen

[D7] I [Am7] could [D7] tell [Am7] her

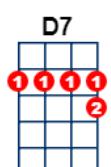
[D7] miles [Am7] a[D7]way from [G7] here. [Em] [B7] [G7]



[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,

[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe

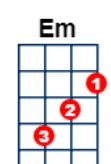
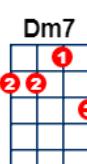
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]



[C] Yes, ma'am we've de[C#dim]cided,

[G7] no, ma'am we won't hide it

Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.



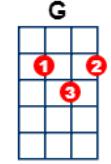
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,

when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,

[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe

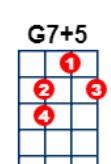
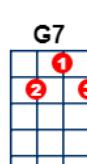
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.



[C] Well well, "lookit" that [C#dim] baby,

[G] Do tell, don't say "maybe",

[G7] Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?



Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F] soon,

We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune, (I'm sayin') [G7+5]

[C] Who for should she [C#dim] be sir,

[G] No one else but me sir,

[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]

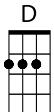
[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] Baby

[G] Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,

[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now

You Can't Hurry Love - The Supremes

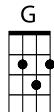
(D)



I need (D)love, love, to (G)ease my mind, (D)
I need to (F#m)find, find,(Bm) someone to (Em)call mine. But (A)mama said:

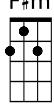
(Chorus)

You (D)can't hurry love, no, you (G)just have to wait. (D)
She said, (F#m)love don't come ea(Bm)sy, (Em)it's a game of (A)give and take.
You (D)can't hurry love, no, you (G)just have to wait, (D)
You got to (F#m)trust, give it(Bm) time, no (Em)matter how (A)long it takes.



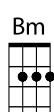
(Verse 2)

But (F#m)how many heartaches must I stand,
Before I (Bm)find a love to let me live again.
Right now the (Em)only thing that keeps me hangin' on,
When I (A)feel my strength, yeah, it's (A7)almost gone, I remember, (mama said) :



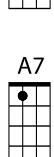
(Chorus)

You (D)can't hurry love, no, you (G)just have to wait. (D)
She said, (F#m)love don't come ea(Bm)sy, (Em)it's a game of (A)give and take.
How (D)long must I wait, how much (G)more can I take, (D)
Before (F#m)lonelin(Bm)ess will (Em)cause my heart, (A)heart to break?



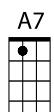
(Verse 3)

No, (F#m)I can't bear to live my life alone,
I grow im(Bm)patient for a love to call my own.
But when I (Em)feel that I, I can't go on,
These (A)precious words keep me hanging (A7)on. I remember, (mama said):



(Chorus)

You (D)can't hurry love, no, you (G)just have to wait. (D)
She said, (F#m)love don't come ea(Bm)sy, (Em)it's a game of (A)give and take.
You (D)can't hurry love, no, you (G)just have to wait, (D)
You got to (F#m)trust, give it(Bm) time, no (Em)matter how (A)long it takes! (long it (D)takes!)



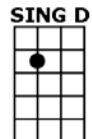
(Verse 4)

No (D)love, love, don't come (G)easy, (D)
But I (F#m)keep on (Bm)waiting, an(Em)tici(A)pating for that
(D)Soft voice, to talk to (G)me at night, (D)
For some (F#m)tender (Bm)arms, to (Em)hold me (A)tight.
I keep (D)waiting, I keep on w(G)aiting, (D)
But it ain't (F#m)easy, (Bm) it ain't (Em)easy. But (A)mama said :



(Chorus)

You (D)can't hurry love, no, you (G)just have to wait, (D)
You got to (F#m)trust, give it(Bm) time, no (Em)matter how (A)long it takes.
You (D)can't hurry love, no, you (G)just have to wait. (D)
She said, (F#m)love don't come ea(Bm)sy, (Em)it's a game of (A)give and take.
(Repeat to Fade)



YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME

4/4 1...2...1234

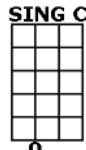
Intro: (4 beats each chord)

something to me, something that simply mysti -fies me

why should it be, you have the power to hypno-tize me?

live 'neath your spell, do do that voodoo that you do so well

something to me that nobody else could do



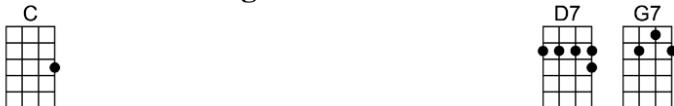
YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES -Marv Johnson

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | | | |



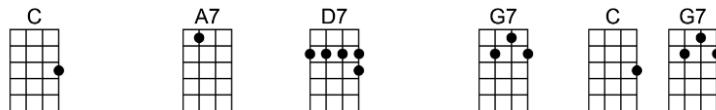
You don't drive a big fast car. You don't look like a movie star



And on your money we won't get far. But, baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy



You got what it takes to set my soul on fire



Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me



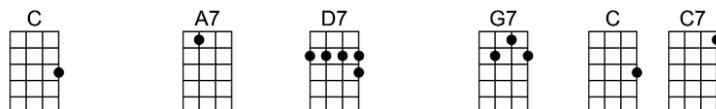
Now you don't live in a beautiful place. You don't dress with the best of taste



And, nature didn't give you such a beautiful face. But baby, you got what it takes, to satisfy



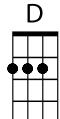
You got what it takes to set my soul on fire



Whoa-oh, oh yeah, you got what it takes for me

You're Gonna Miss Me (The Cup Song) - Anna Kendrick

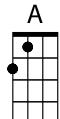
(D)I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
(G)Two bottle a' whiskey for the (D)way
And I (G)sure would like some (D)sweet company
Oh, I'm (G)leaving to(A)morrow, wha-do-ya (D)say?



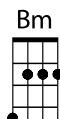
When I'm (Bm)gone
When I'm (G)gone
(D)You're gonna miss me when I'm (A)gone
You're gonna (G)miss me by my (D)hair
You're gonna (G)miss me every(D)where, oh
(G)You're gonna (A)miss me when I'm (D)gone



(D)I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
(G)The one with the prettiest of (D)views.
It's got (G)mountains, it's got rivers It's got (D)sights that give you shivers
But it (G)sure would be (A)prettier with (D)you



When I'm (Bm)gone
When I'm (G)gone
(D)You're gonna miss me when I'm (A)gone
You're gonna (G)miss me by my (D)walk
You're gonna (G)miss me by my (D)talk, oh
(G)You're gonna (A)miss me when I'm (D)gone



(D)I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
(G)These feet weren't built to stay too (D)long
And I'll (G)go there on my own but you'll (D)miss me when you're home
It's for (G)you, dear, (A)that I sing this (D)song

When I'm (Bm)gone
When I'm (G)gone
(D)You're gonna miss me when I'm (A)gone
You're gonna (G)miss me by my (D)walk
You're gonna (G)miss me by my (D)talk, oh
(G)You're gonna (A)miss me when I'm (D)gone

When I'm (Bm)gone
When I'm (G)gone
(D)You're gonna miss me when I'm (A)gone
You're gonna (G)miss me by my (D)walk
You're gonna (G)miss me by my (D)talk, oh
(G)You're gonna (A)miss me when I'm (D)gone

You're So Vain – Carly Simon

[intro] (Am)

You (Am)walked into the party... like you were (F)walking onto a (Am)yacht

Your hat stra(Am)egically dipped below one eye... your (F)scarf it was apr(Am)cot

You had (F)one eye (G)in the (Em)mirror (Am)as you (F)watched yourself ga(C)votte [pause]

And all the (G)girls dreamed that (F)they'd be your partner, they'd be your partner and

(C) You're so vain... you (Dm)prob'lly think this song is a(C)about you

You're so (Am)vain

I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)about you, don't you, don't you?

You (Am)had me several years ago... when (F)I was still quite na(Am)ive

Well you (Am)said that we make such a pretty pair... and (F)that you would never (Am)leave

But you (F)gave a(G)way the (Em)things you (Am)loved and (F)one of them was (C)me [pause]

I had some (G)dreams there were (F)clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

(C) You're so vain... you (Dm)prob'lly think this song is a(C)about you

You're so (Am)vain

I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)about you, don't you, don't you?

Well I (Am)hear you went up to Saratoga... and (F)your horse naturally (Am)won

Then you (Am)flew your Lear Jet up to Nova Scotia... to see the (F)total eclipse of the (Am)sun

Well you're (F)where you (G)should be (Em)all the (Am)time... and (F)when you're not you're (C)with [pause]

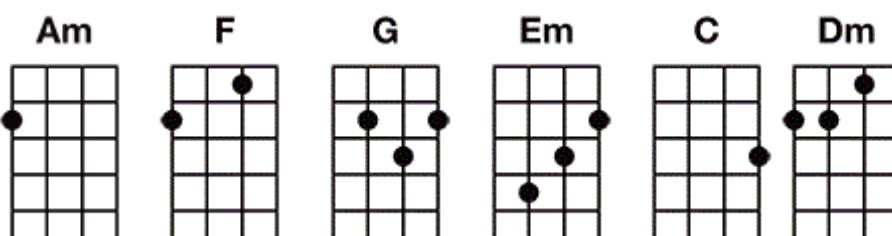
Some underworld (G)spy, or the (F)wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend and

(C) You're so vain... you (Dm)prob'lly think this song is a(C)about you

You're so (Am)vain

I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)about you, don't you, don't you?

[pause] (Am – single strum)

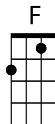


Written by Carly Simon

You're Still The One - Shania Twain

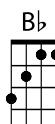
[Intro]

F F Bb C x 2



[Verse 1]

[F] Looks like we made it, [Bb]Look how far we've [C]come my baby
[F] We mighta took the long way, [Bb] We knew we'd [C]get there someday
[F] They said, "I bet [Bb] they'll never [C]make it"
But just [F]look at us [Bb]holding [C]on
We're still to[F]gether still [Bb]going [C]strong



[Chorus]

(You're still the [F]one...)

You're still the one I [Bb]run to

[Gm] The one that I be[C]long to

(oooo)

[F] You're still the one I [Bb]want for [C]life

(oooo)

(You're still the [F]one...)

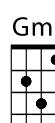
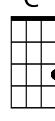
You're still the one that [Bb]I love

[Gm] The only one I [C]dream of

(oooo)

[F] You're still the one I [Bb]kiss good [C]night

(oooo)



[Verse 2]

[F] Ain't nothin' better. [Bb] We beat the [C]odds together
[F] I'm glad we didn't listen. [Bb] Look at what we [C]would be missin'
[F] They said, "I bet [Bb] they'll never [C]make it"
But just [F]look at us [Bb]holding on [C]
We're still to[F]gether still [Bb]going strong [C]

[Chorus]

(You're still the [F]one...)

You're still the one I [Bb]run to

[Gm] The one that I be[C]long to

(oooo)

[F] You're still the one I [Bb]want for [C]life

(oooo)

(You're still the [F]one...)

You're still the one that [Bb]I love

[Gm] The only one I [C]dream of

(oooo)

[F] You're still the one I [Bb]kiss good [C]night

(oooo)

[Solo - as verse]

F F Bb C x 3

F Bb C C x 2



[Chorus]

(You're still the [F]one...)

You're still the one I [Bb]run to

[Gm] The one that I be[C]long to

(oooo)

[F] You're still the one I [Bb]want for [C]life

(oooo)

(You're still the [F]one...)

You're still the one that [Bb]I love

[Gm] The only one I [C]dream of

(oooo)

[F] You're still the one I [Bb]kiss good [C]night

(oooo)

[Outro - slow]

[F] I'm so glad we made it

[Bb]Look how far we've [C]come my baby

You're the reason I don't sleep at night

Intro:

[D] You're the reason [A7] I don't sleep at [D] night.

I just [D] lay here at night; (I) toss and I turn
[G] Lovin' you so, how my heart yearns
[D] You're the reason [A7] I don't sleep at [D] night
(Don't sleep at night)

[D] Walkin' the floor; feelin' so blue
[G] Smoke cigarettes ... and drink coffee, too
[D] You're the reason [A7] I don't sleep at [D] night
(Don't sleep at night)

Refrain:

I'm [G] betting you're not losin' [D] sleep over me
But [G] if I'm wrong, don't fail to call
Come [D] over and a-keep me [A7] company
(woa-woa-woa)

Sometimes I [D] go for a walk; take a look at the moon
[G] Strum my ukulele and sing out of tune
Honey, [D] You're the reason [A7] I don't sleep at [D] night
(Don't sleep at night)

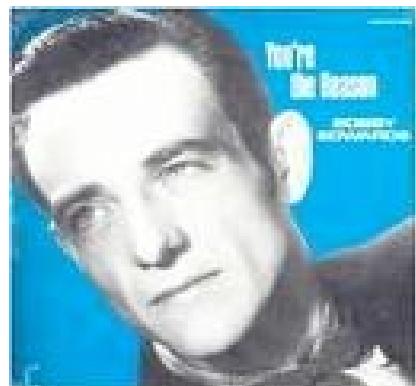
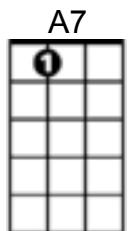
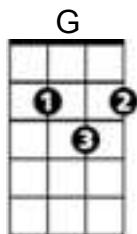
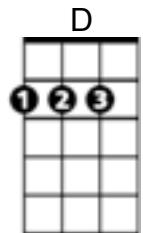
[D] Walkin the floor
[G] Feelin' so blue
[D] Smoke cigarettes
[A7] Drink coffee too
[D] Strum my ukulele
[G] Look at the moon
[D] Losin' [A7] sleep over [D] you

Repeat Refrain:

Sometimes I [D] go for a walk; take a look at the moon
[G] strum my ukulele and sing out of tune
Honey, [D] You're the reason [A7] I don't sleep at [D] night
(Don't sleep at night)

[D] Walkin the floor
[G] Feelin' so blue
[D] Smoke cigarettes
[A7] Drink coffee too
[D] Strum my ukulele
[G] Look at the moon
[D] Losin' [A7] sleep over [D] you

TAG: [D] You're the [G] reason
[D] You're the [A7] reason
[D] You're the [G] reason
[A7] I don't sleep at [D] night.



Words and music by
Bobby Edwards,
Mildred Imes, Fred
Henley & Terry Fell
(1961)

You've Got A Friend

Carole King

G Gsus4 G F#m B7

Em B7

When you're down and troubled

Em B7 Em7

And you need some loving care

Am7 D

And nothing, nothing is going right

F#m B7

Close your eyes and think of me

Em B7 Em7

And soon I will be there

Am7 Bm7 Am7 D7

To brighten up even your darkest night

G GM7

You just call out my name

CM7 Am7

And you know wherever I am

GM7 Am7 D7

I'll come running to see you again

G GM7

Winter, spring, summer, or fall

C Em7

All you got to do is call

CM7 Bm7 Am7 D7

And I'll be there, yes I will

G Gsus4 G F#m B7

You've got a friend -

Em B7

If the sky above you

Em B7 Em7

Should turn dark and full of clouds

Am7 D

And that old north wind should begin to blow

F#m B7

Keep your head together

Em B7 Em7

And call my name out loud

Am7 Bm7 Am7 D7

Soon I'll be knocking upon your door

G GM7

You just call out my name

CM7 Am7

And you know wherever I am

GM7 Am7 D7

I'll come running to see you again

G GM7

Winter, spring, summer, or fall

C Em7

All you got to do is call

CM7 Bm7 Am7 D7

And I'll be there, yes I will

Bridge

Hey now

F C

Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when

G GM7

People can be so cold

C F7

They'll hurt you and desert you

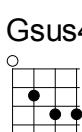
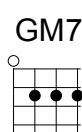
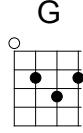
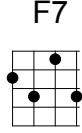
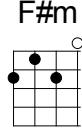
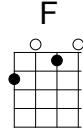
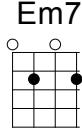
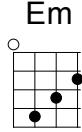
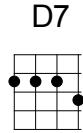
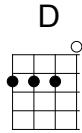
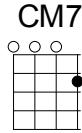
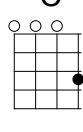
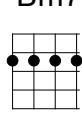
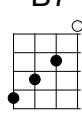
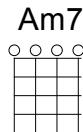
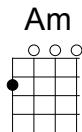
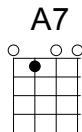
Em7 A7

Well, they'll take your soul if you let them

Am D7

But don't you let them

G GM7
You just call out my name
CM7 Am7
And you know wherever I am
GM7 Am7 D7
I'll come running to see you again
G GM7
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
C Em7
All you got to do is call
CM7 Bm7 Am7 D7
And I'll be there, yes I will
G CM7
You've got a friend
G CM7
You've got a friend
G CM7
You've got a friend



You've Got a Friend in Me – Willie Nelson (Toy Story) ♪

[intro]

(D7) (G7) (C) (A7)

(D7) (G7) (C-G7-C)

(C) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got a (F#dim7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) When the (C) road looks (E7) rough ahead (Am)

And you're (F) miles and (C) miles from

Your (E7) nice warm bed (Am)

(F) Just remem(C)ber what your (E7) old pal said (Am)

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (G7-C)

(C) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got a (F#dim7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got (C) troubles... (E7) I've got 'em too (Am)

(F) There isn't (C) anything (E7) I wouldn't (Am) do for you

(F) If we stick toge(C)ther and can (E7) see it through (Am)

Cos (D7) you've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (G7-C)

(F) Some other folks might be

(B) A little bit smarter than I am

(C) Bigger, and (B) stronger (C) too, maybe

(B) But none of (C) them

(D) Will ever (B) love you

(Em) The way I (A7) do

(Dm) It's me and (G7) you, boy...

(C) And as the (G7) years go (C) by (C7)

Our friend (F) ship... (F#dim7) will never (C) die (C7)

(F) You're gonna (C) see... it's our (E7) destiny

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me... (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (G7-C)

D7	G7	C	A7	C7	F	E7
Am	F#dim7	F# dim7	B	Bb	Em	Dm

or



Zombie – The Cranberries

[intro] (Em) (C) (G) (D)

(Em) Another (C)head hangs lowly
(G)Child is slowly (D)taken
(Em) And the violence (C)caused such silence
(G)Who are we mis(D)taken?

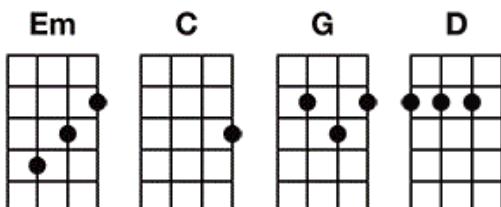
But you (Em)see... it's not me... it's not (C)my family
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)fighting
With their (Em)tanks... and their bombs
And their (C)bombs... and their guns
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)crying

In your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey
What's in your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey hey
(Em)Oh (C) do-do-do
(G) Do-do-do (D) do-do-do

(Em) Another (C)mother's breakin'
(G)Heart is taking (D)over
(Em) When the violence (C)causes silence
(G)We must be mis(D)taken

It's the (Em)same old theme... since (C)1916
In your (G)head... in your head... they're still (D)fighting
With their (Em)tanks... and their bombs
And their (C)bombs... and their guns
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)dying

In your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey
What's in your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey hey
(Em)Oh oh oh oh (C)oh oh oh oh
Ay (G)ohhhh ah ah (D)aaaah
(Em – single strum)



Written by Dolores O'Riordan