PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

3RD EDITION

THE BEST CLASSIC ROCK SONGS EVER

OVER 60 LEGENDARY HITS, INCLUDING COME SAIL AWAY • FREE RIDE • JACK AND DIANE
REFUGEE • SWEET HOME ALABAMA • A WHITER SHADE OF PALE • YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

CLASSIC ROCK

HAL•LEONARD®

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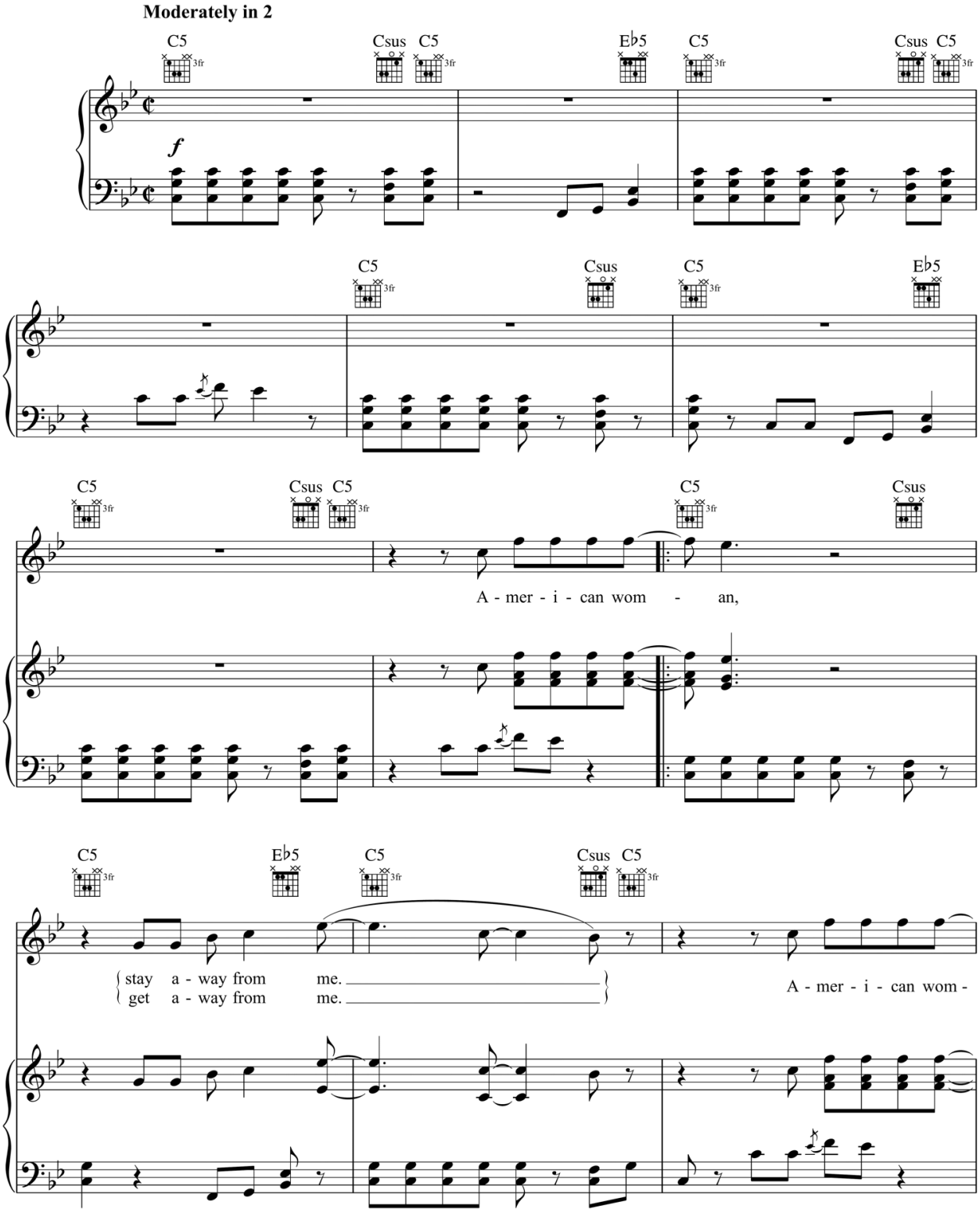
Wonderful Tonight

You're My Best Friend

You Shook Me All Night Long

AMERICAN WOMAN

Words and Music by Burton Cummings, Randy Bachman, Garry Peterson and Jim Kale



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Csus C5 E♭5 C5 Csus C5

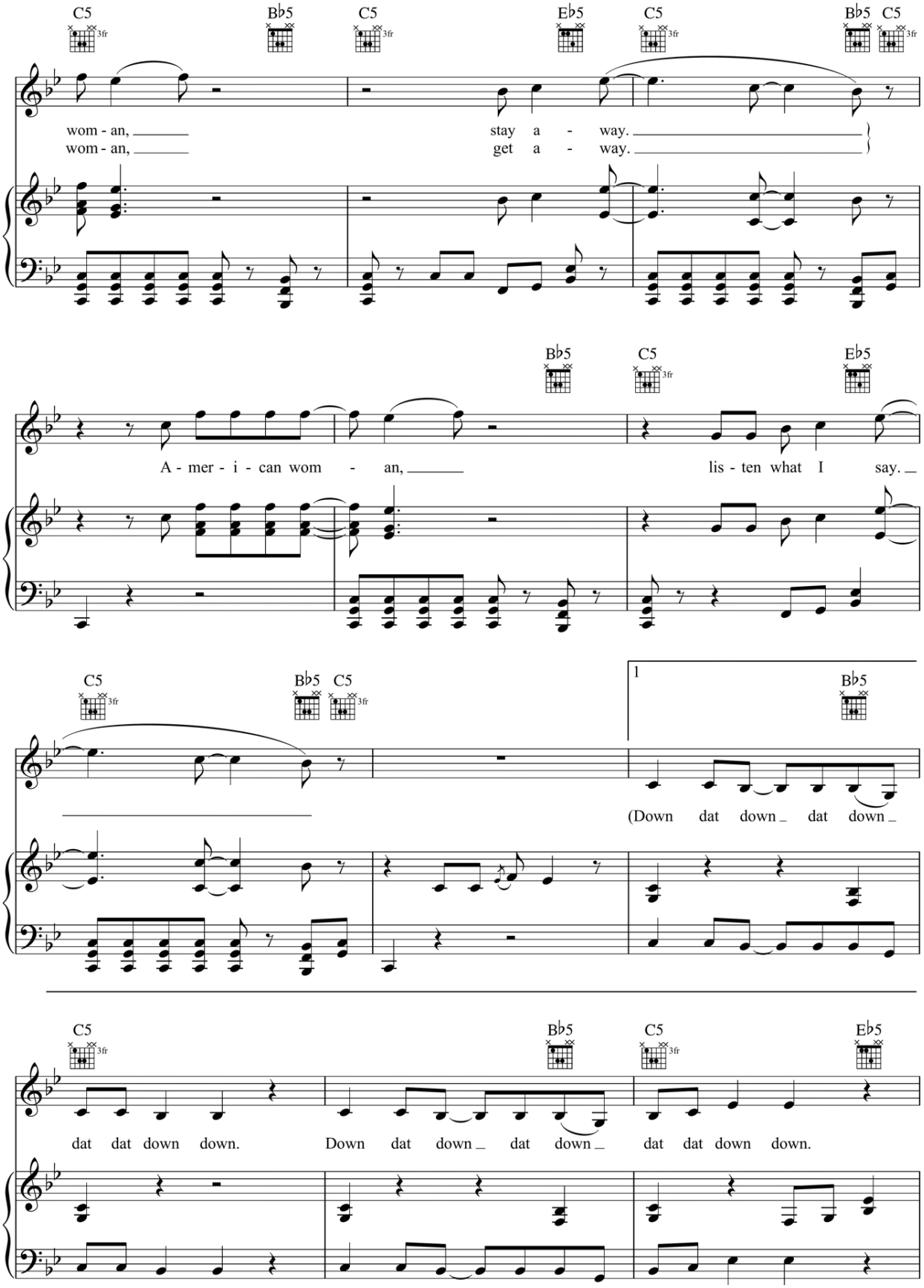
- an, ma - ma, let me be.

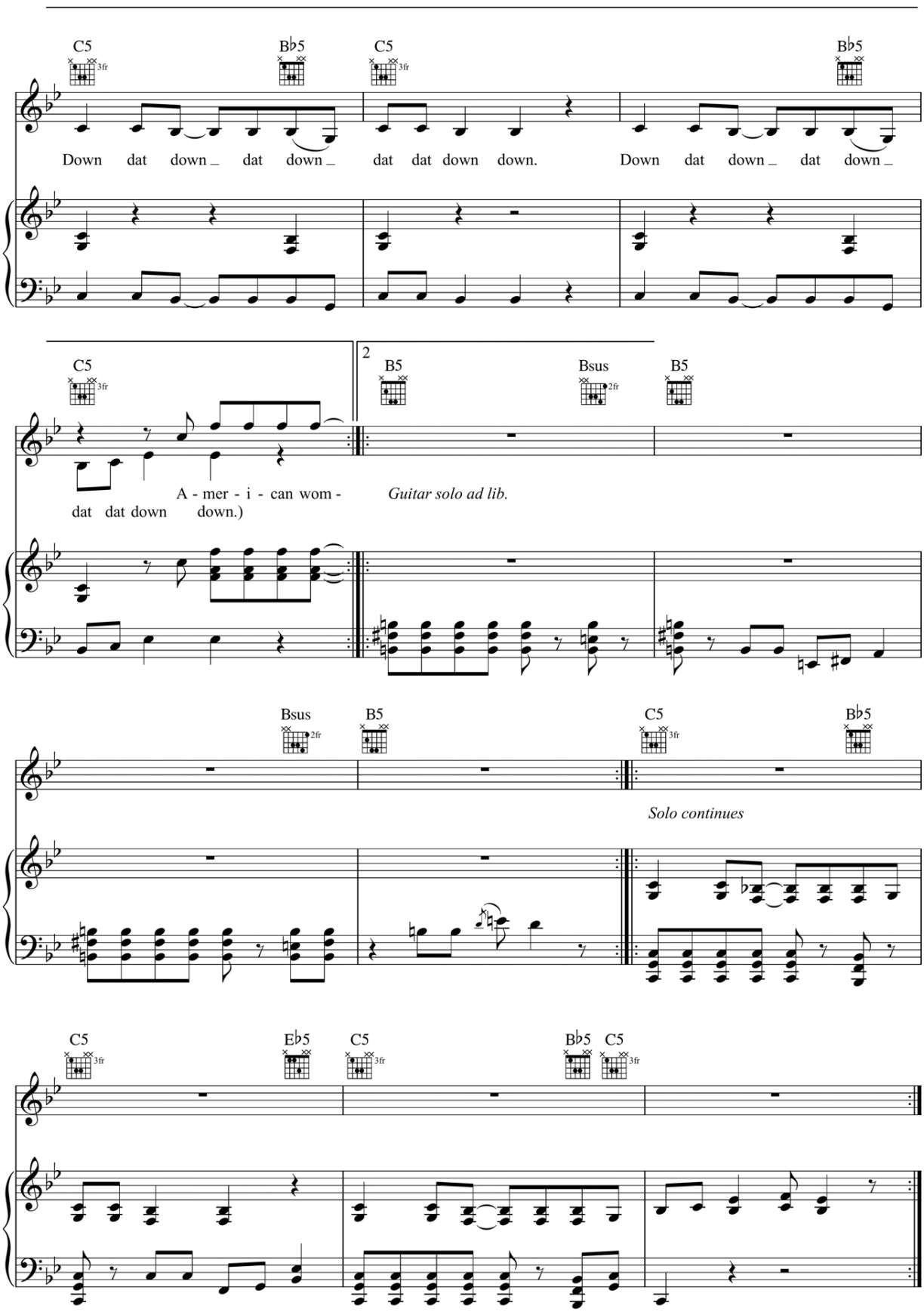
N.C.

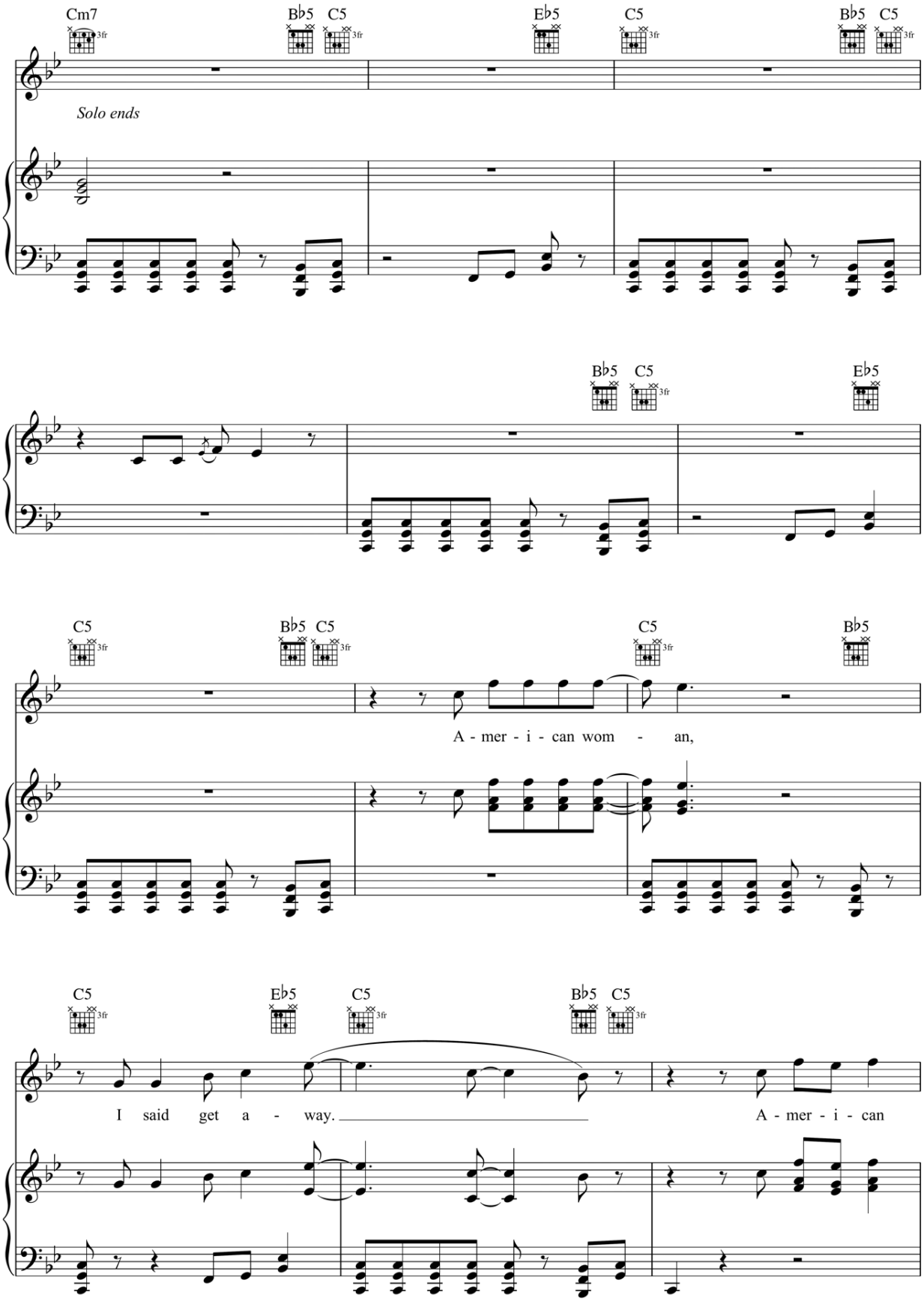
Don't come hang - ing 'round my door;
Don't come knock - ing 'round my door;

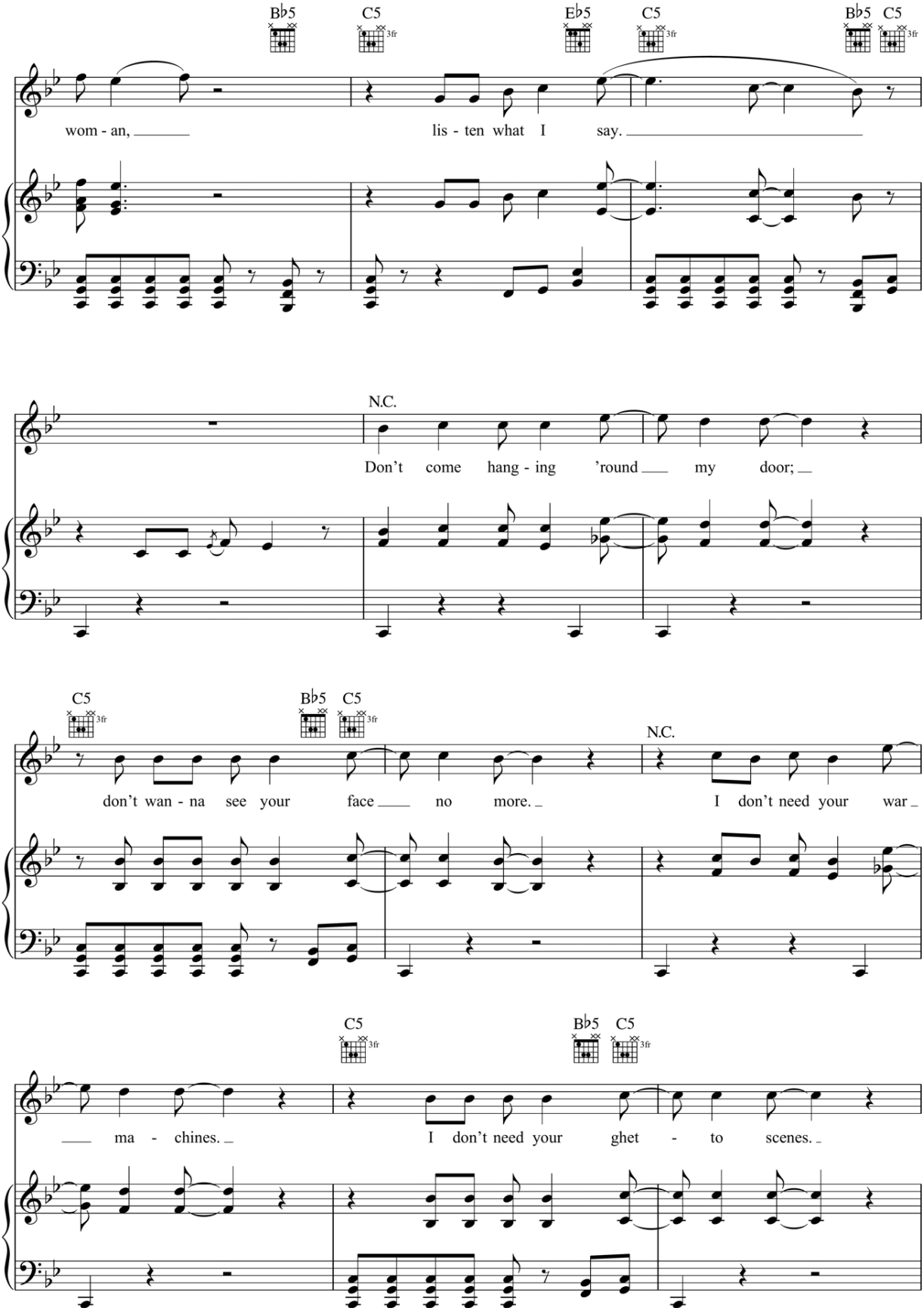
I don't wan - na see your face no more. I've got more im - por - tant things
I don't wan - na see your shad - ow no more. Col - ored lights can

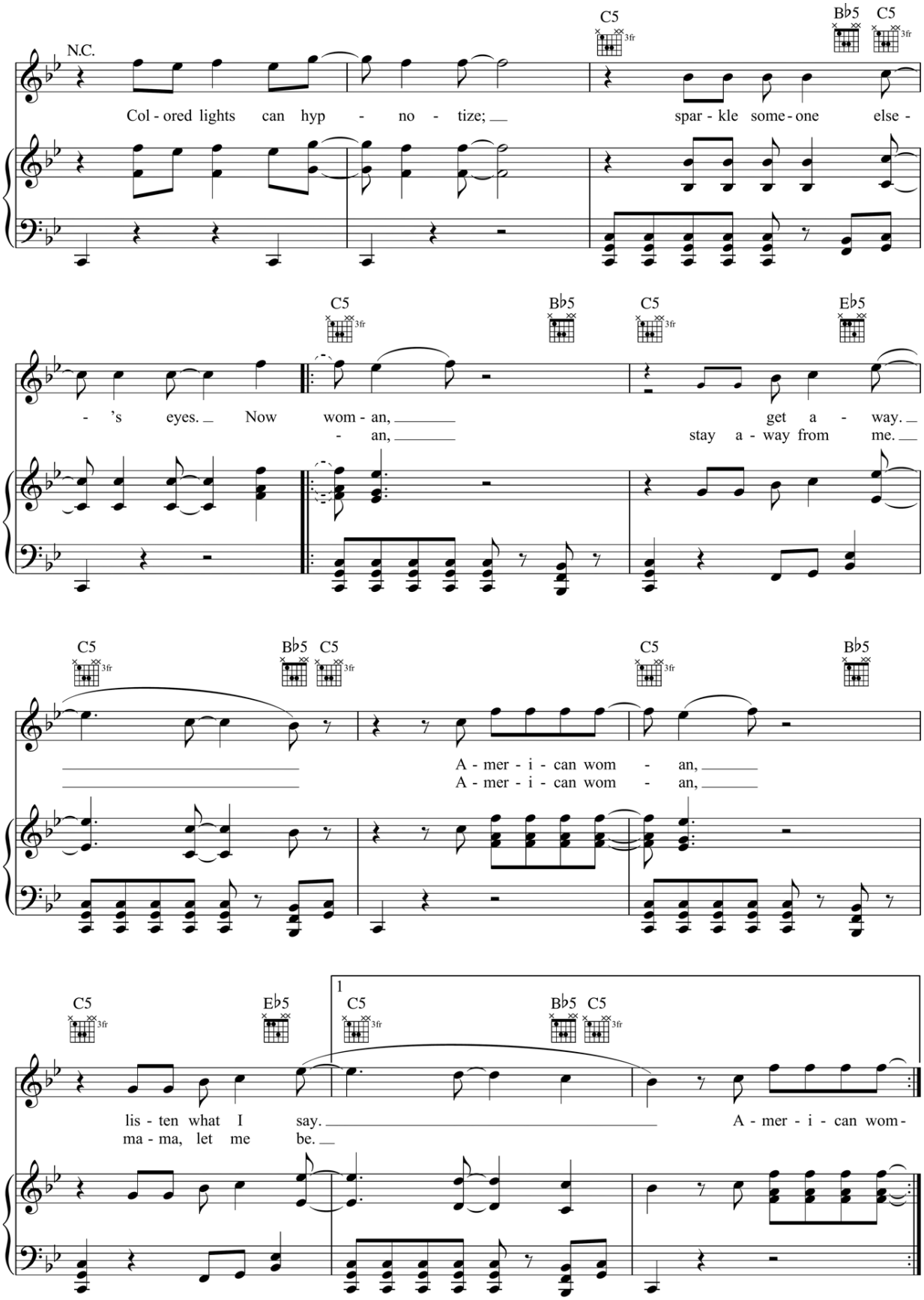
to do than spend my time go - ing on with you. Now
hyp - no - tize; spar - kle some - one else - 's eyes. Now

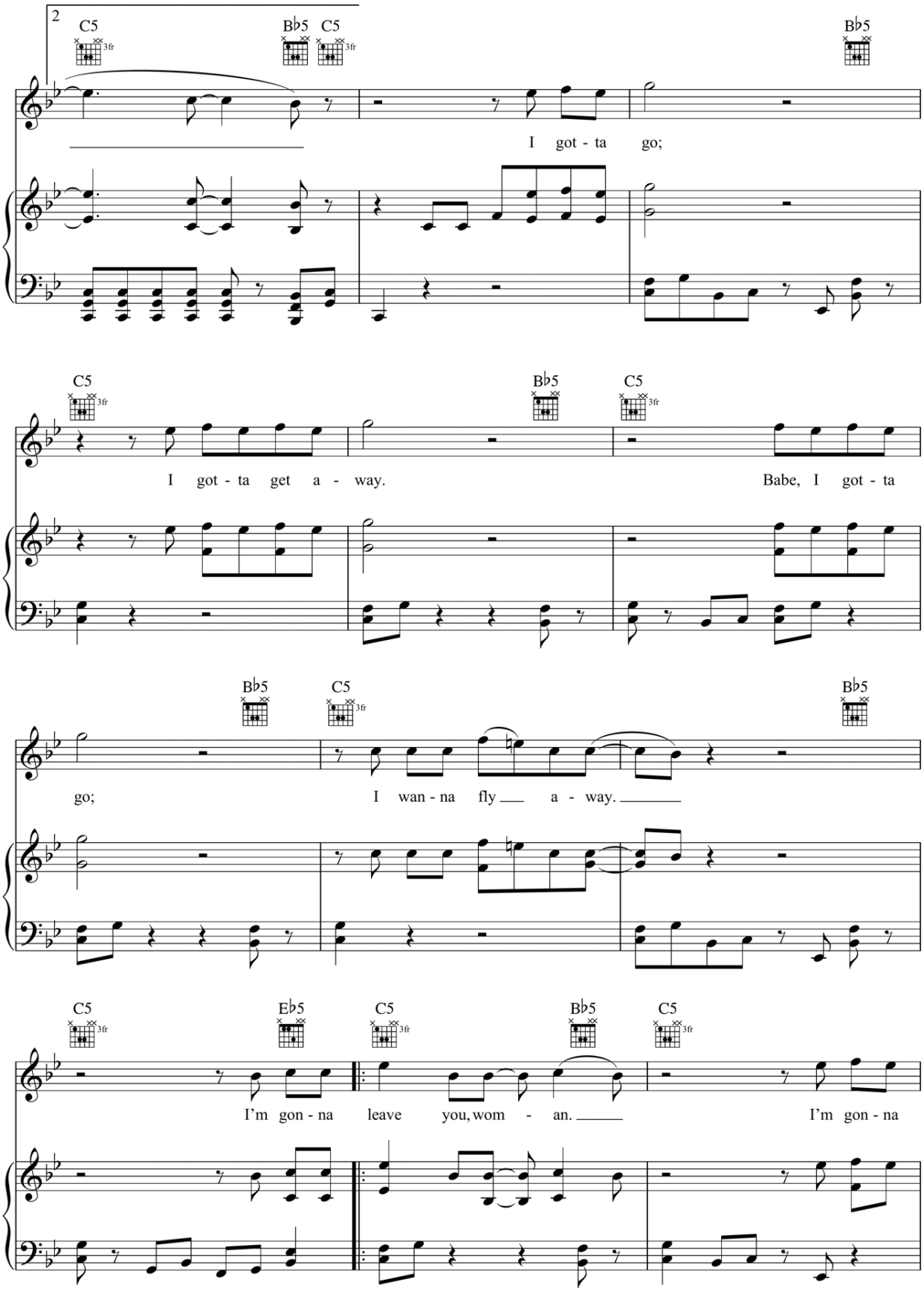

C5 B♭5 C5 E♭5 C5 B♭5 C5
wom - an, stay a - way.
wom - an, get a - way.
B♭5 C5 E♭5
A - mer - i - can wom - an, lis - ten what I say.
C5 B♭5 C5
1 B♭5
(Down dat down dat down
C5 B♭5 C5 E♭5
dat dat down down. Down dat down dat down dat dat down down.

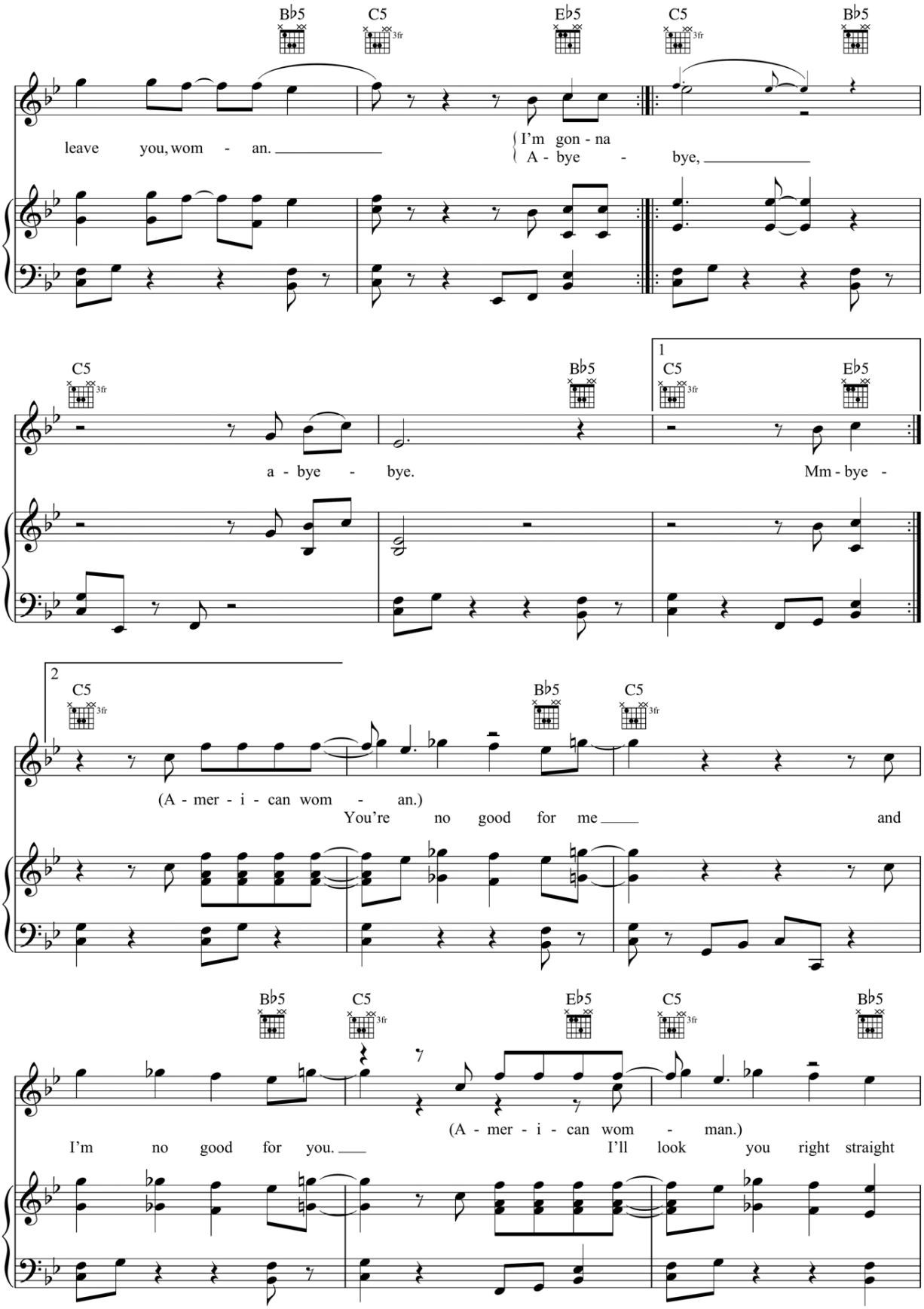

C5
B♭5
C5
B♭5
Down dat down _ dat down _ dat dat down down. Down dat down _ dat down _
C5
2
B5
Bsus
B5
A - mer - i - can wom -
dat dat down down.)
Guitar solo ad lib.
Bsus
B5
C5
B♭5
Solo continues
C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5
C5

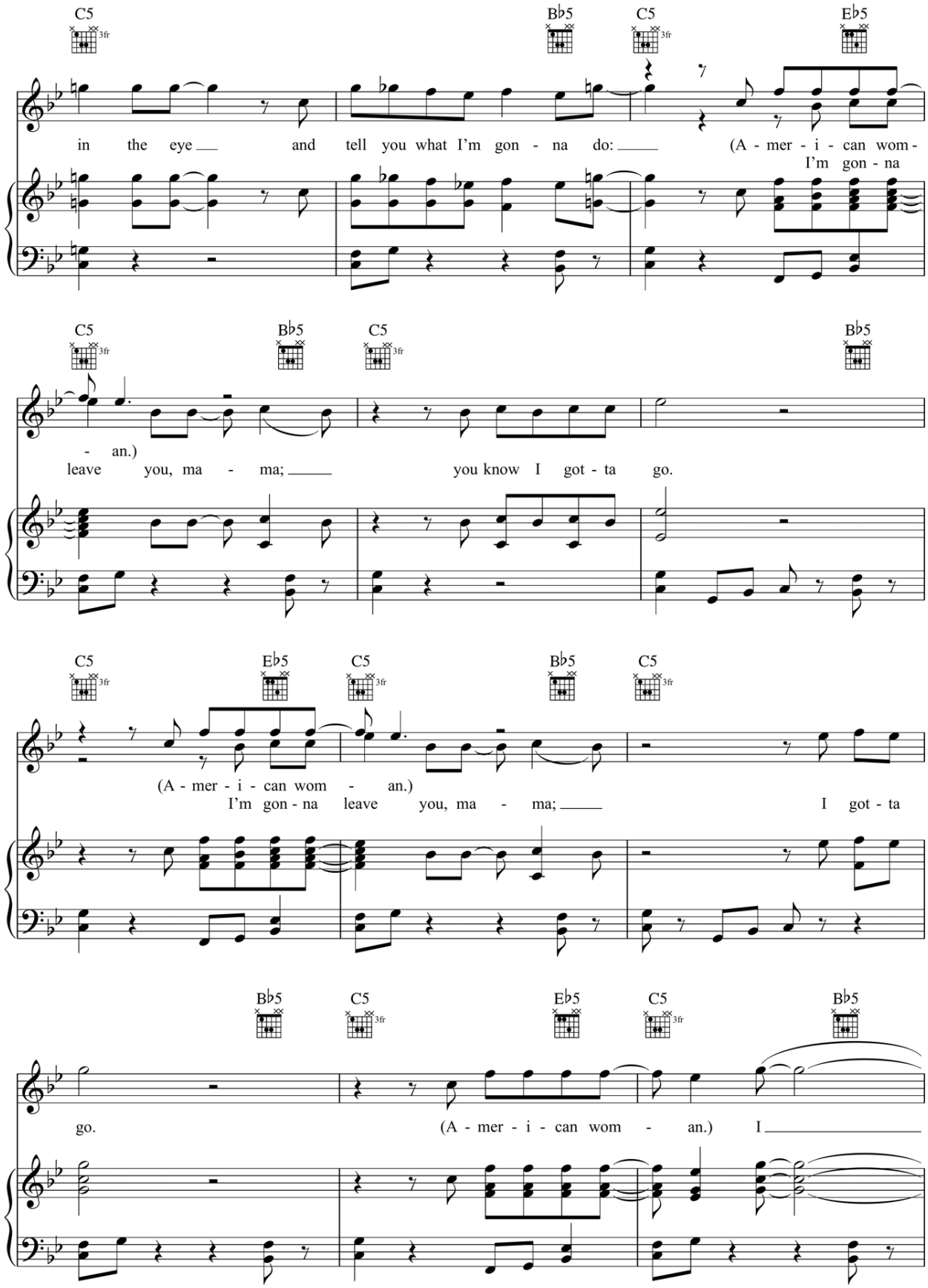

Cm7
B♭5 C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5 C5
Solo ends
B♭5 C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5 C5
C5
B♭5
A - mer - i - can wom - an,
C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5 C5
I said get a - way.
A - mer - i - can

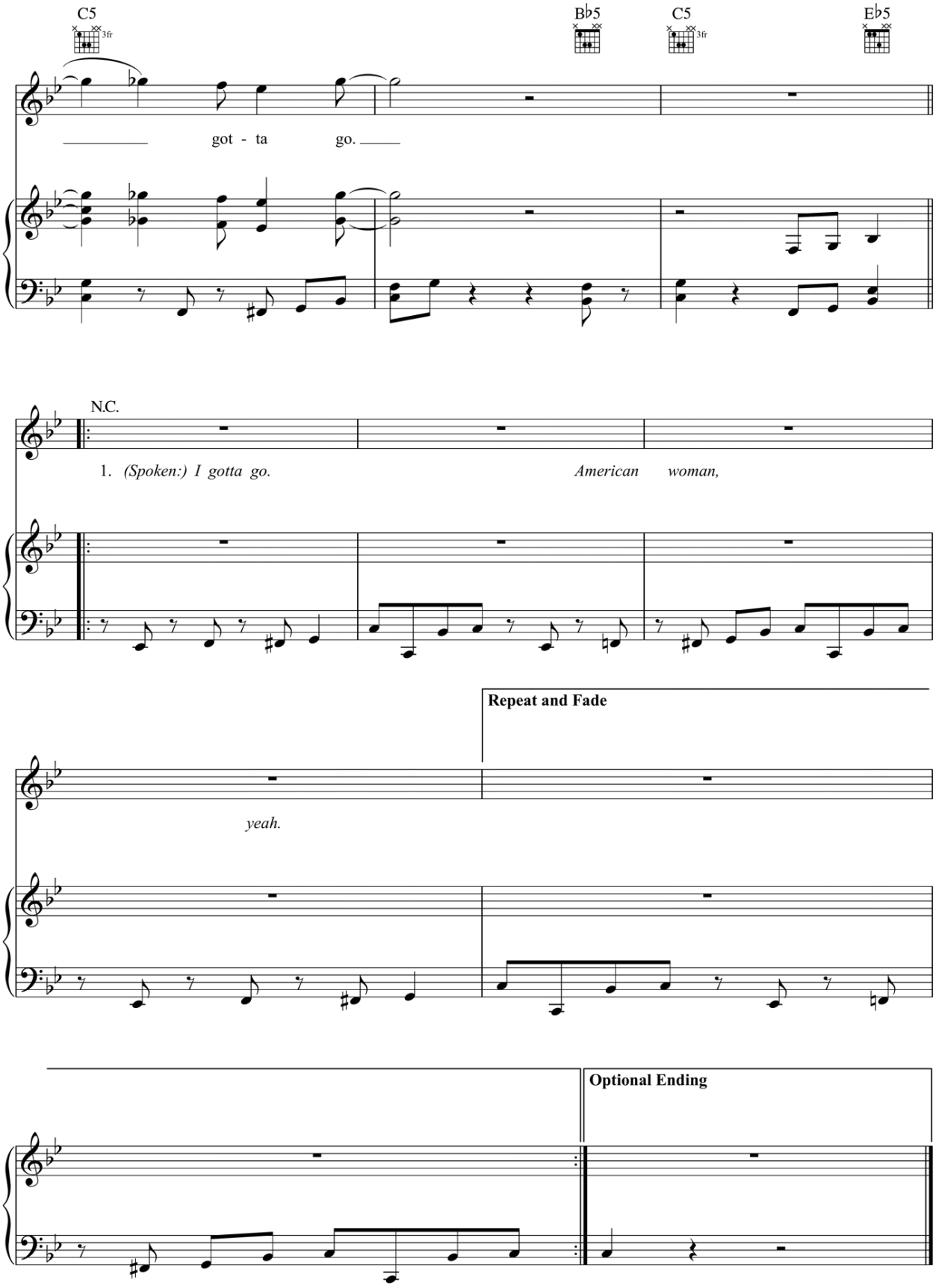

B♭5
C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5 C5
wom - an,
lis - ten what I say.
N.C.
Don't come hang - ing 'round my door;
C5
B♭5 C5
don't wan - na see your face no more.
N.C.
I don't need your war
C5
B♭5 C5
ma - chines.
I don't need your ghet - to scenes.


N.C.
C5
B♭5
Col - ored lights can hyp - no - tize;
spar - kle some - one else -
- 's eyes.
Now wom - an,
- an,
get a - way.
stay a - way from me.
A - mer - i - can wom - an,
A - mer - i - can wom - an,
E♭5
lis - ten what I say.
ma - ma, let me be.
A - mer - i - can wom -
1


2
C5
B♭5
C5
B♭5
I got - ta go;
C5
B♭5
C5
I got - ta get a - way.
Babe, I got - ta
B♭5
C5
B♭5
go;
I wan - na fly a - way.
C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5
C5
I'm gon - na leave you, wom - an.
I'm gon - na

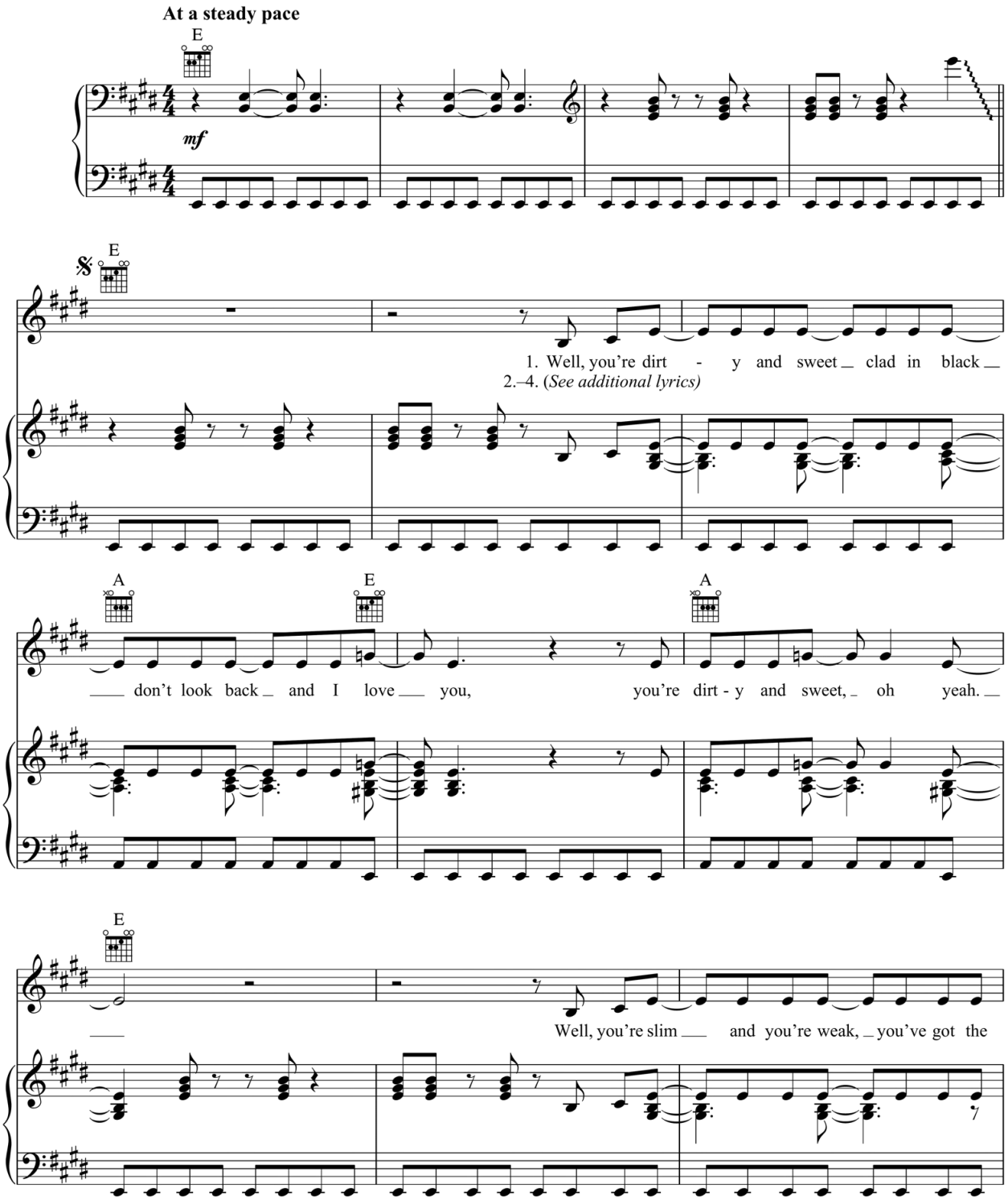

B♭5
C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5
leave you, wom - an.
I'm gon - na
A - bye - bye,
C5
B♭5
1
C5
E♭5
a - bye - bye.
Mm - bye -
2
C5
B♭5
C5
(A - mer - i - can wom - an.)
You're no good for me
and
B♭5
C5
E♭5
C5
B♭5
(A - mer - i - can wom - man.)
I'm no good for you.
I'll look you right straight


C5 3fr
B♭5
C5 3fr
E♭5
in the eye and tell you what I'm gon - na do: (A - mer - i - can wom -
I'm gon - na
C5 3fr
B♭5
C5 3fr
B♭5
- an.)
leave you, ma - ma; you know I got - ta go.
C5 3fr
E♭5
C5 3fr
B♭5
C5 3fr
(A - mer - i - can wom - an.)
I'm gon - na leave you, ma - ma; I got - ta
B♭5
C5 3fr
E♭5
C5 3fr
B♭5
go. (A - mer - i - can wom - an.) I


C5
3fr
B♭5
C5
3fr
E♭5
got - ta go.
N.C.
1. (Spoken:) I gotta go.
American woman,
yeah.
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

BANG A GONG (GET IT ON)

Words and Music by Marc Bolan



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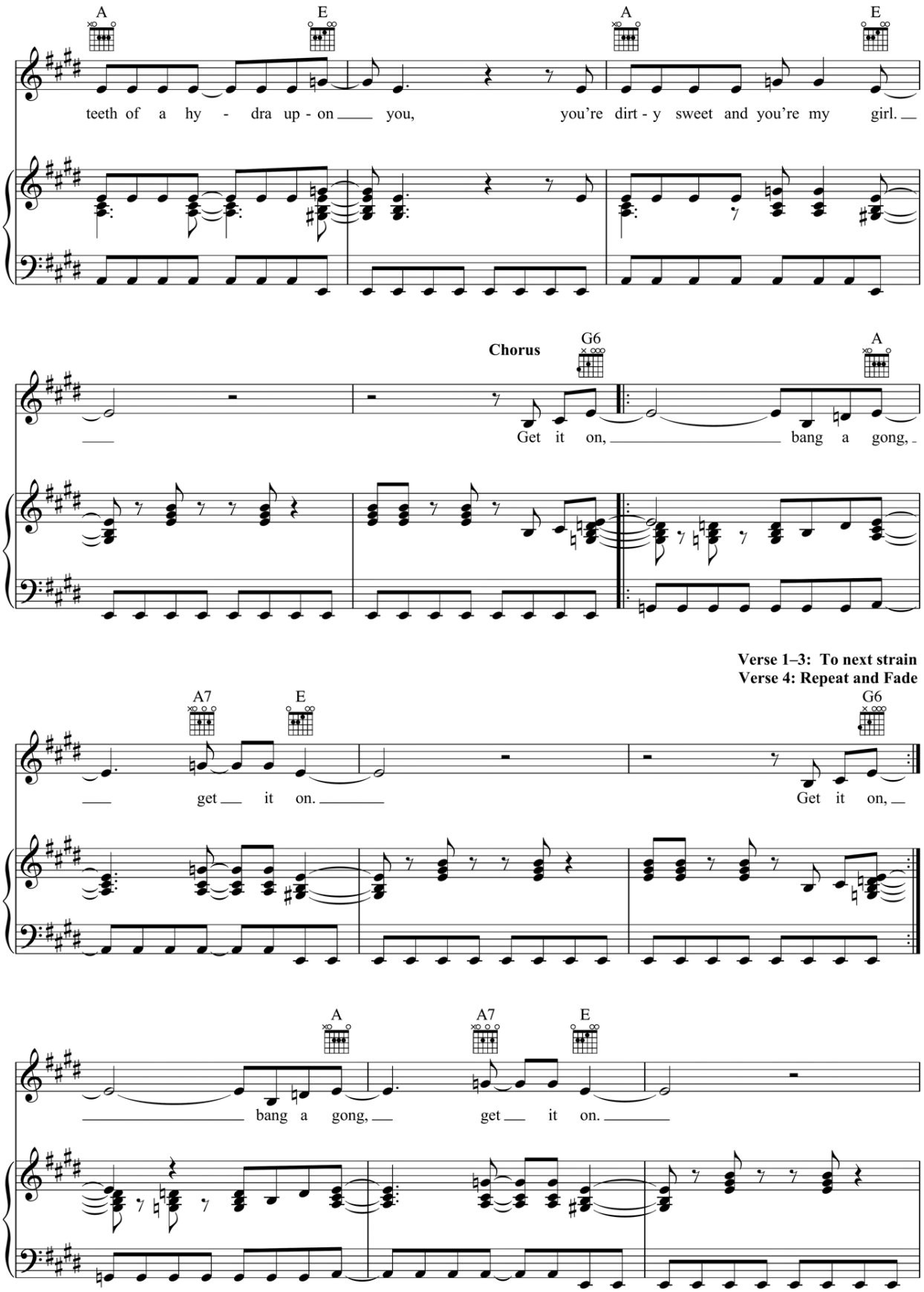
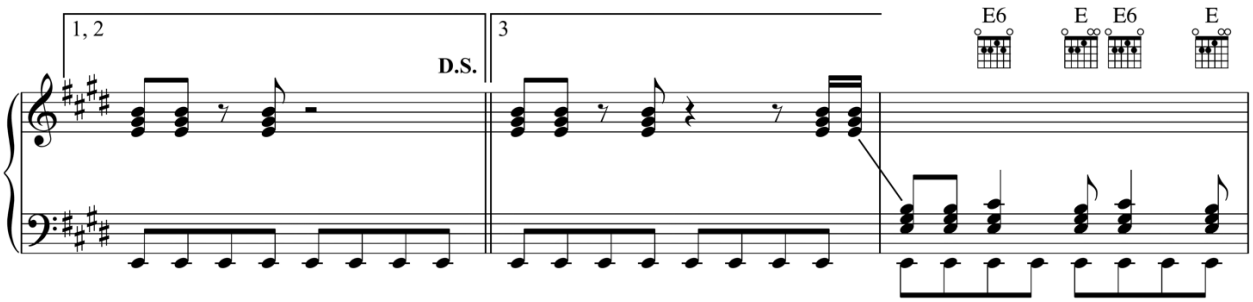
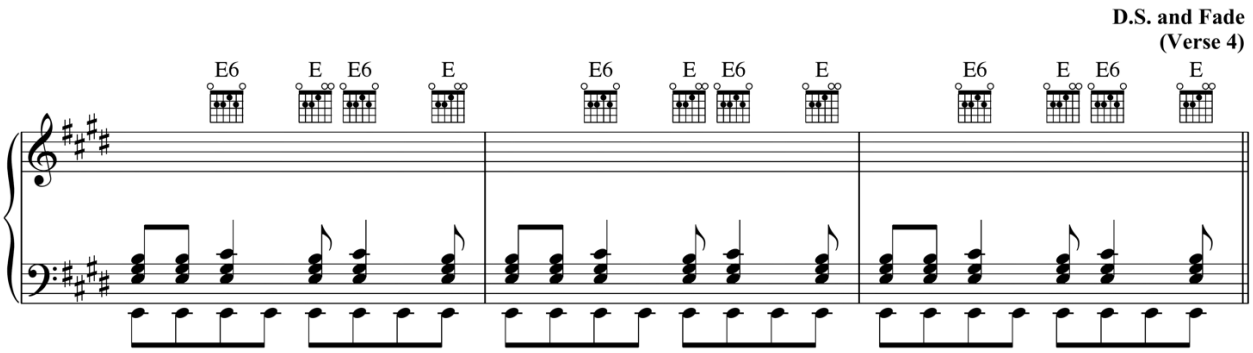

A
E
A
E
teeth of a hy - dra up - on you, you're dirt - y sweet and you're my girl.
Chorus
G6
A
Get it on, bang a gong,
Verse 1–3: To next strain
Verse 4: Repeat and Fade
A7
E
G6
get it on.
Get it on,
A
A7
E
bang a gong, get it on.





Additional Lyrics

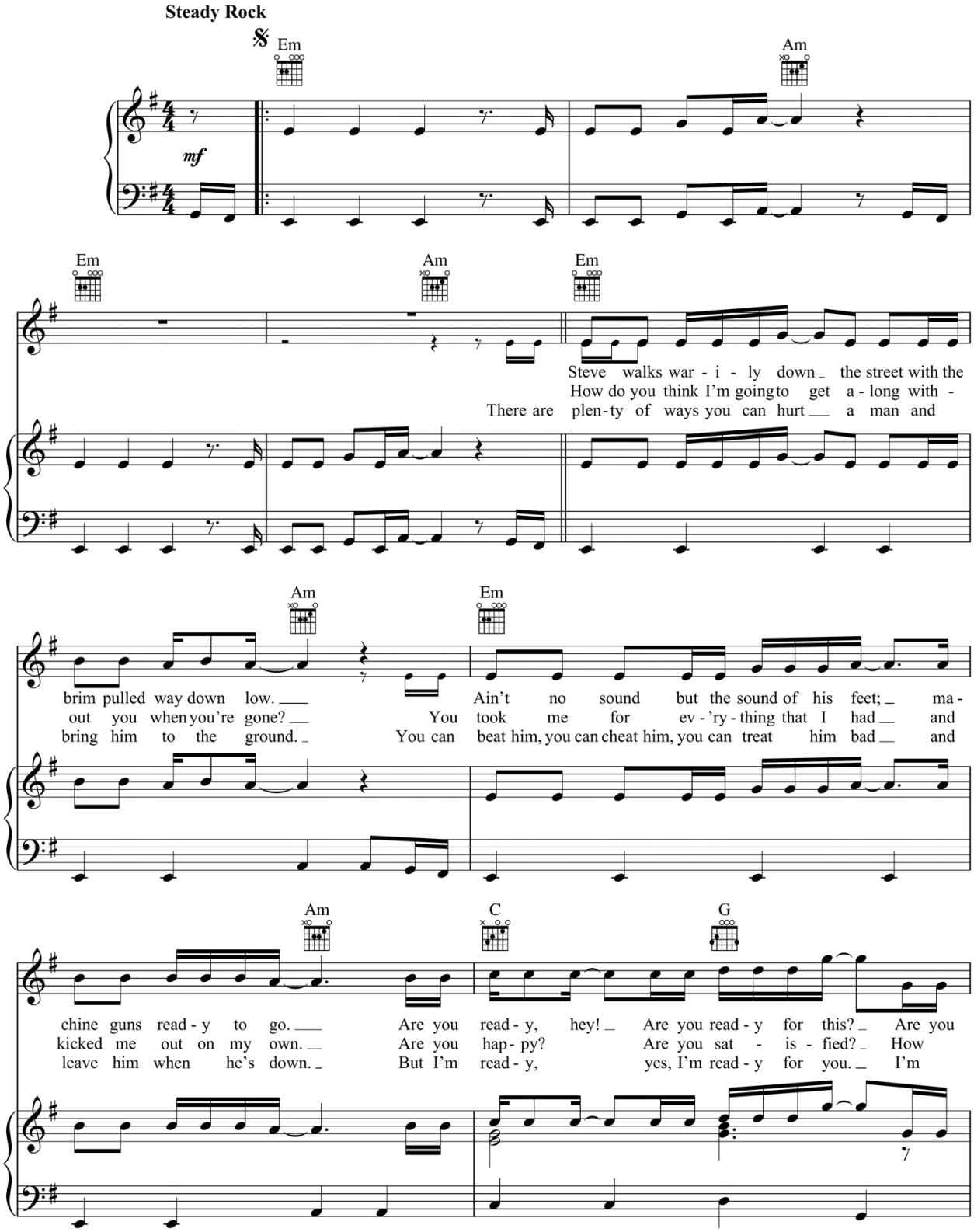
2. You're built like a car
   You've got a hub cap diamond star halo
   You're built like a car, oh yeah.
   You're an untamed youth that's the truth
   With your cloak full of eagles
   You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.
   Chorus

3. You're windy and wild
   You've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings
   You're windy and wild, oh yeah.
   You're built like a car
   You've got a hub cap diamond star halo
   You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.
   Chorus

4. You're dirty and sweet
   Clad in black, don't look back and I love you.
   You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah.
   You dance when you walk
   So let's dance, take a chance, understand me
   You're dirty sweet and you're my girl.
   Chorus and Fade

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by John Deacon



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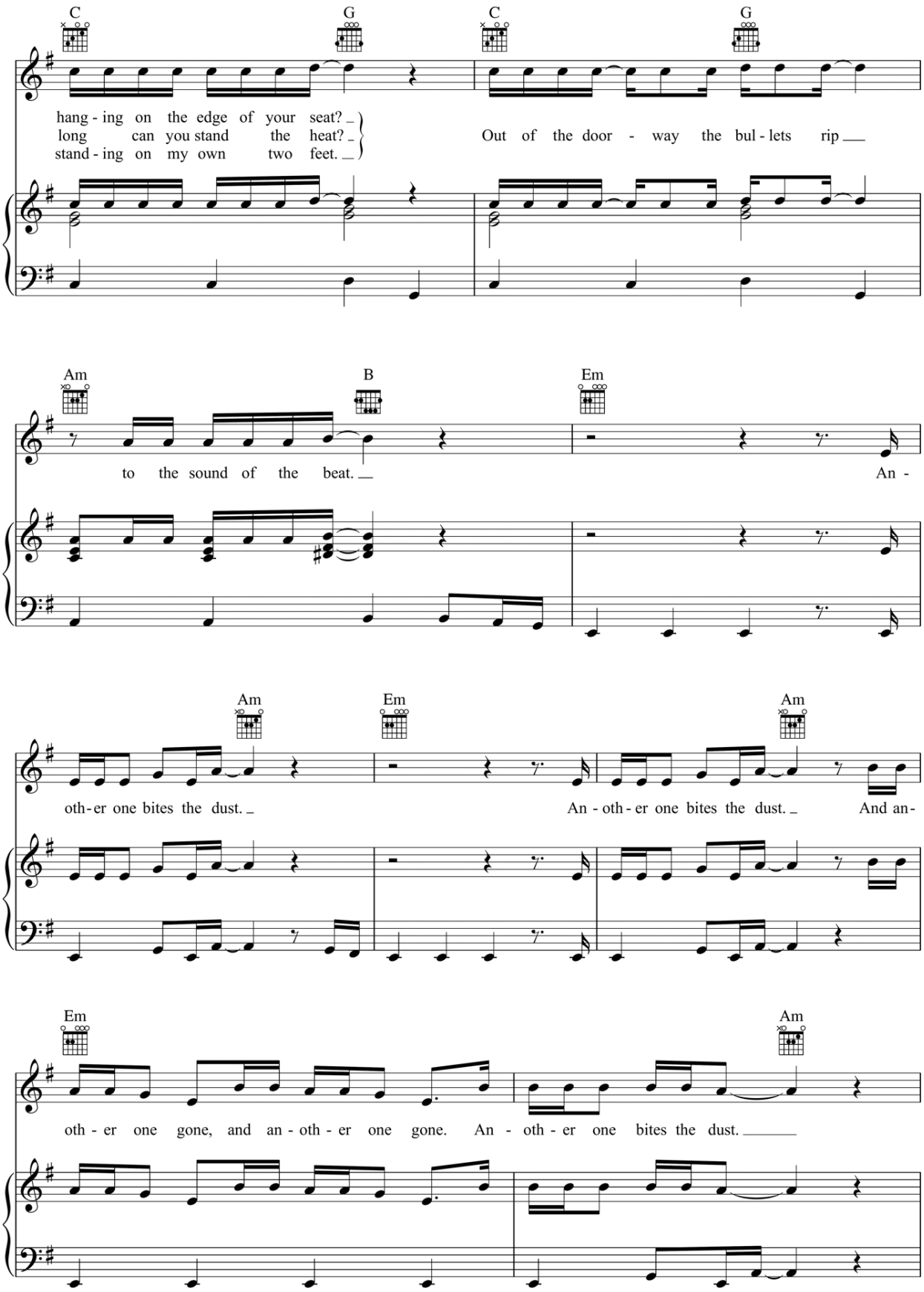
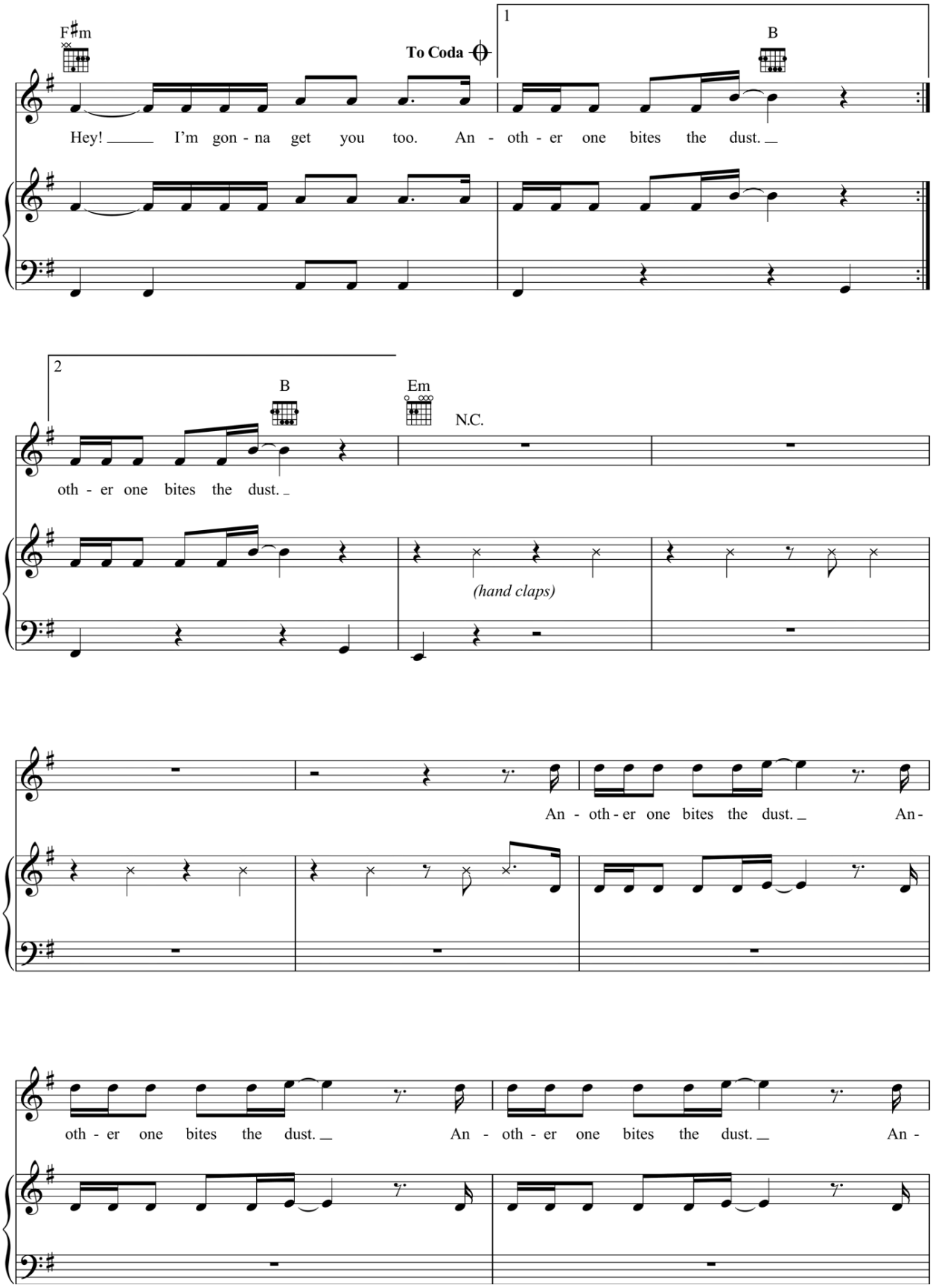
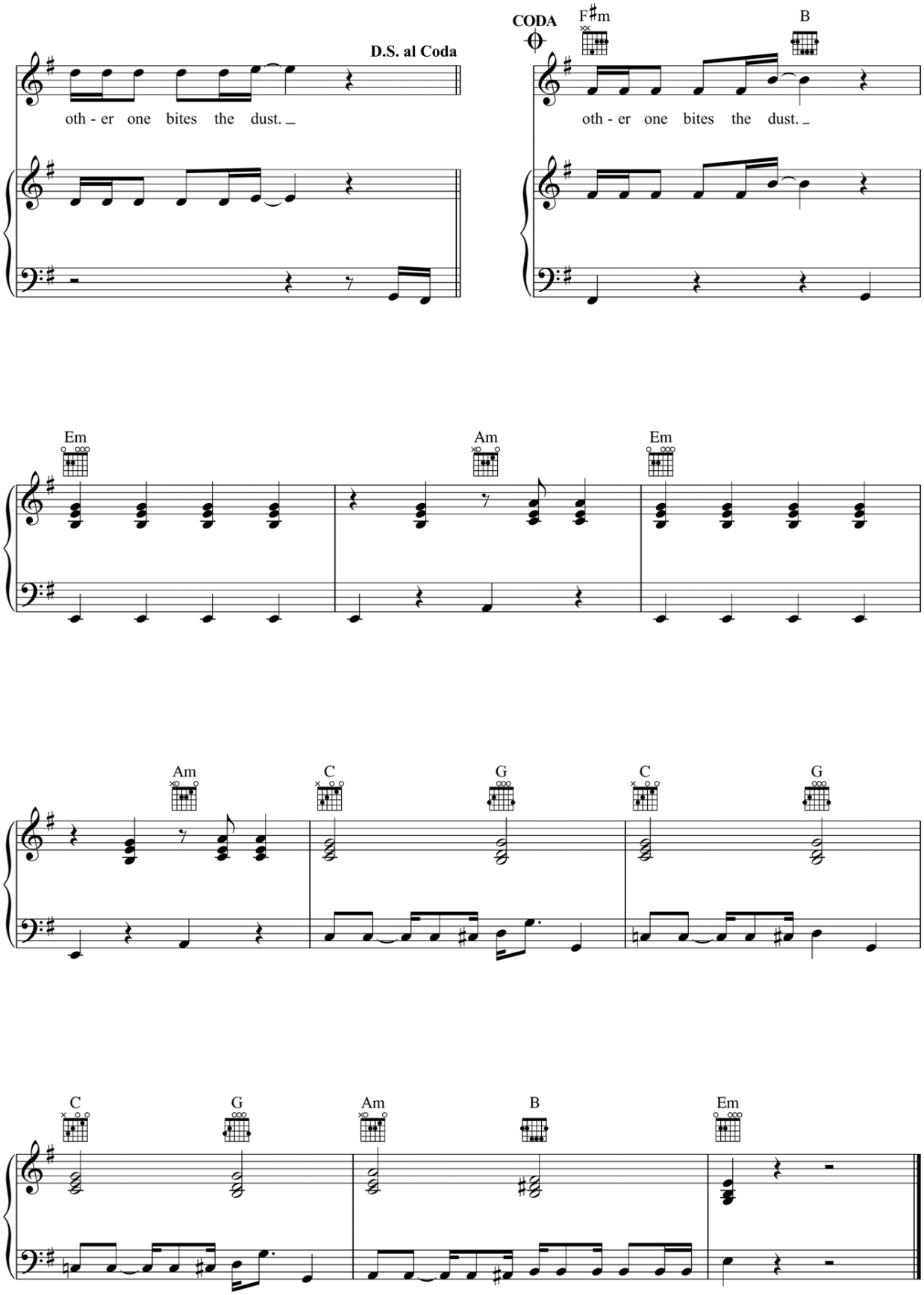
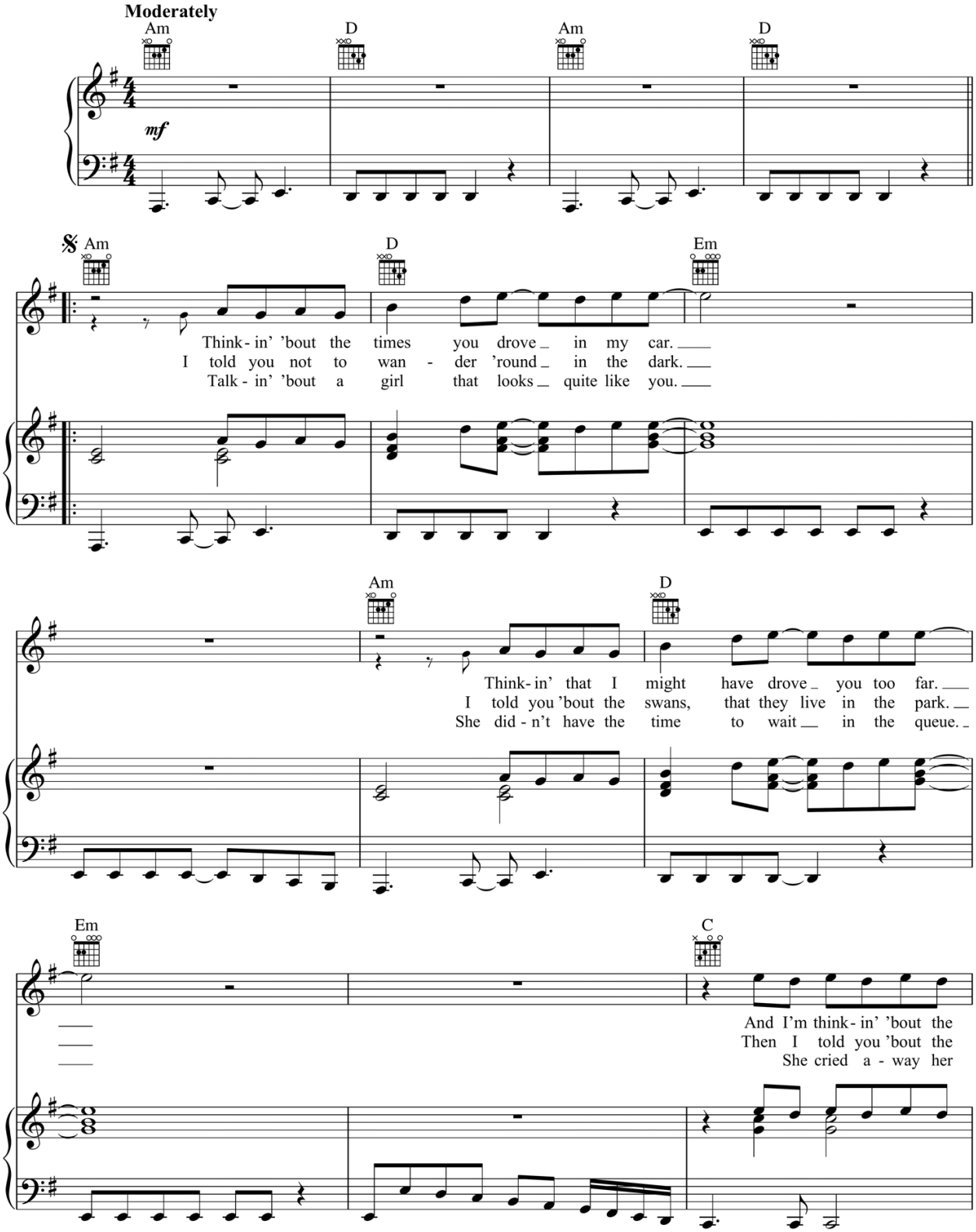

C G C G
hang - ing on the edge of your seat?
long can you stand the heat?
stand - ing on my own two feet.
Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip
Am B Em
to the sound of the beat.
An -
Am Em Am
oth - er one bites the dust.
An - oth - er one bites the dust.
And an -
Em Am
oth - er one gone, and an - oth - er one gone. An - oth - er one bites the dust.


F♯m
To Coda
1
B
Hey! I'm gon - na get you too. An - oth - er one bites the dust.
2
B
Em
N.C.
oth - er one bites the dust.
(hand claps)
An - oth - er one bites the dust. An -
oth - er one bites the dust. An - oth - er one bites the dust. An -


D.S. al Coda
oth - er one bites the dust.
CODA
F♯m
B
oth - er one bites the dust.
Em
Am
Em
Am
C
G
C
G
C
G
Am
B
Em

BADGE

Words and Music by Eric Clapton and George Harrison



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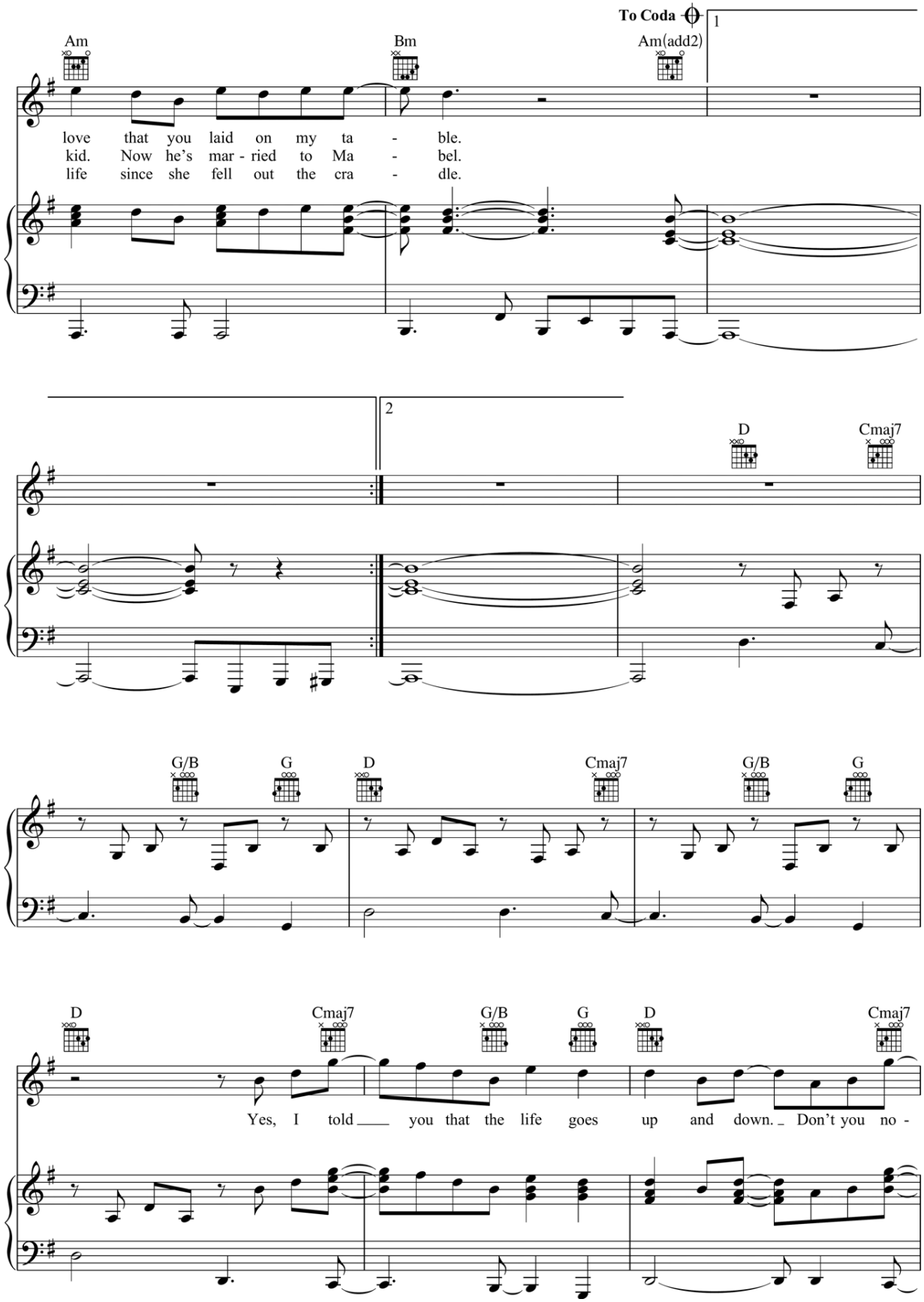
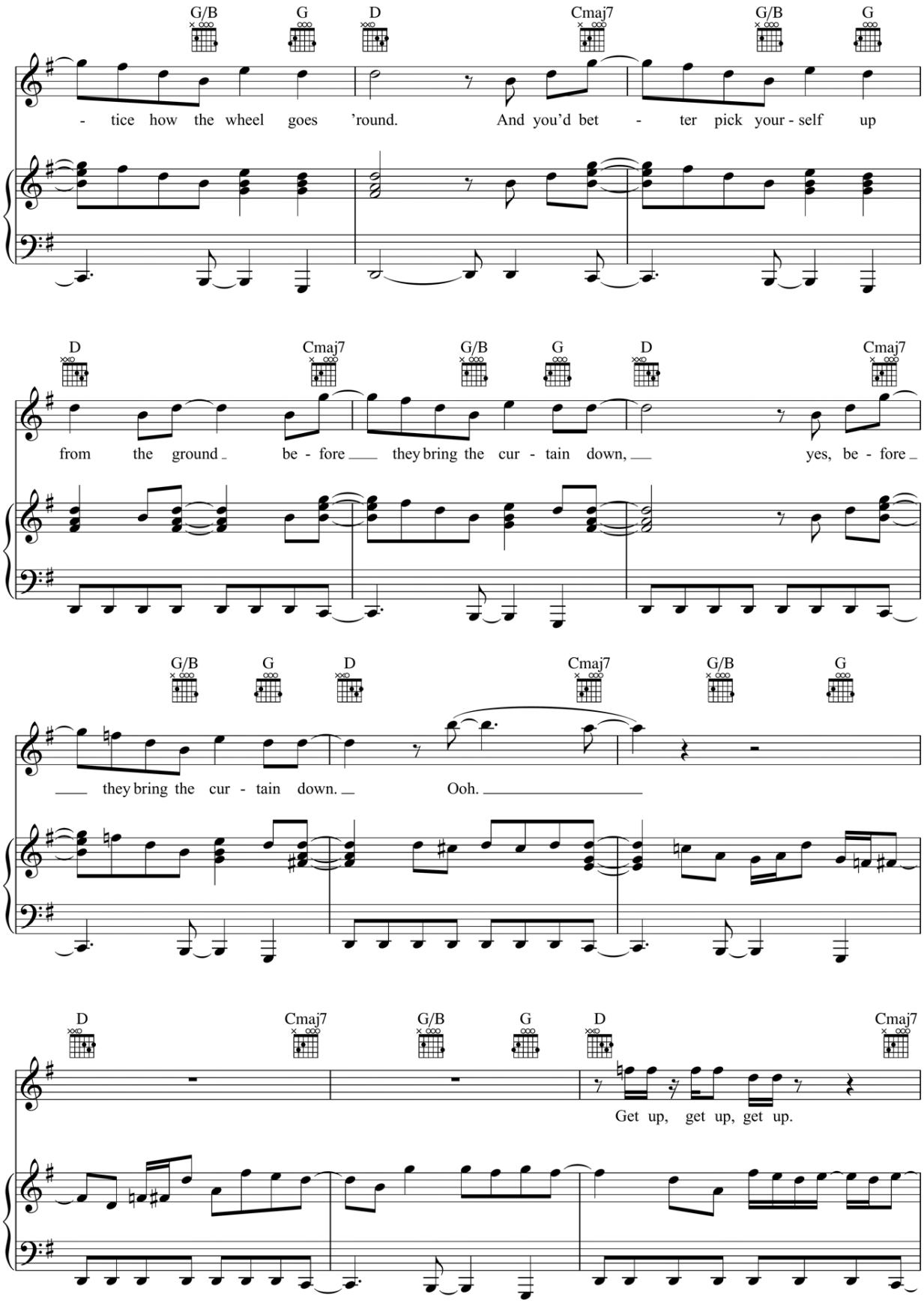
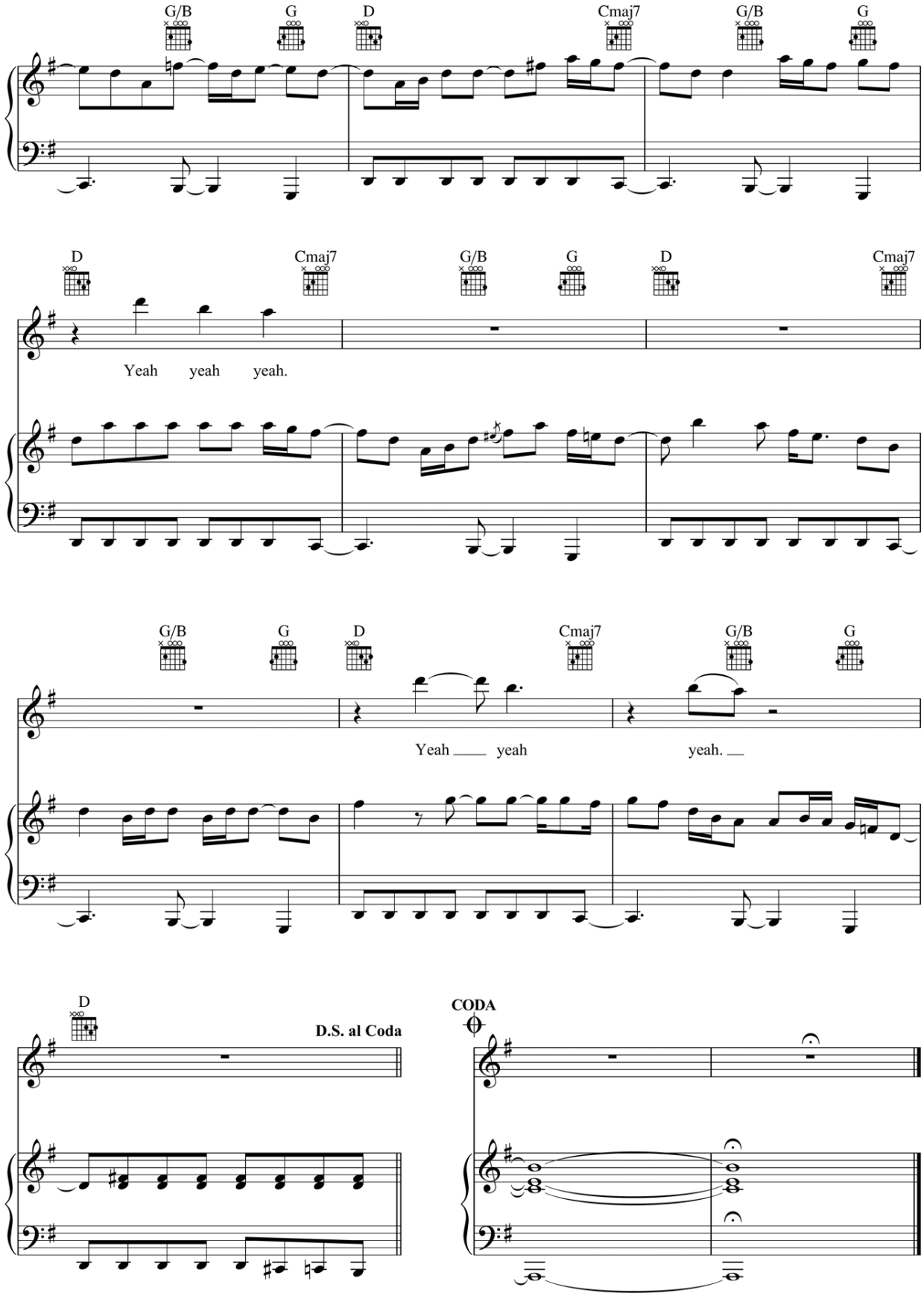
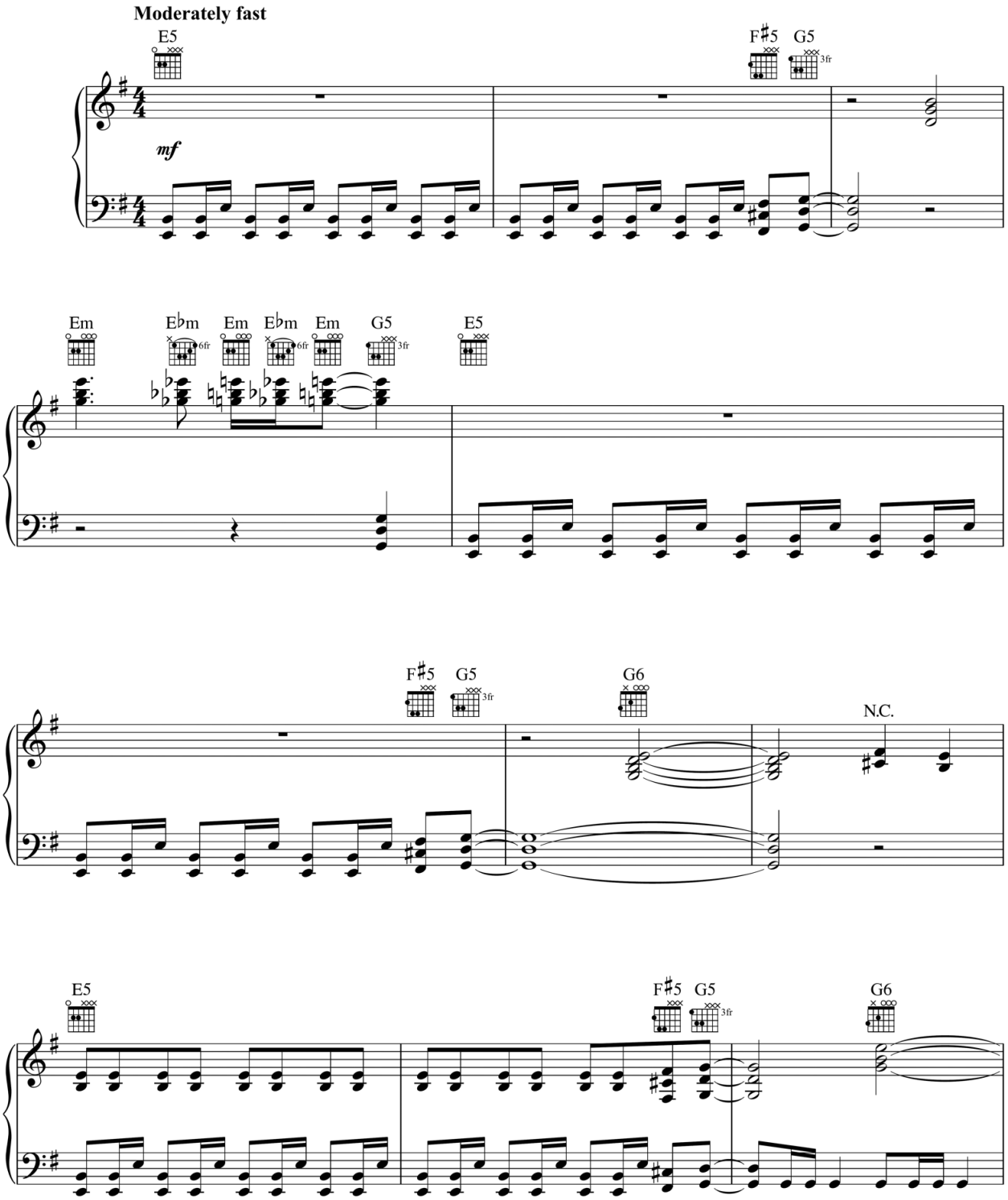

To Coda
1
Am
Bm
Am(add2)
love that you laid on my ta - ble.
kid. Now he's mar - ried to Ma - bel.
life since she fell out the cra - dle.
2
D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
Yes, I told you that the life goes up and down. Don't you no -


G/B G D Cmaj7 G/B G
- tice how the wheel goes 'round. And you'd bet - ter pick your - self up
D Cmaj7 G/B G D Cmaj7
from the ground be - fore they bring the cur - tain down, yes, be - fore
G/B G D Cmaj7 G/B G
they bring the cur - tain down. Ooh.
D Cmaj7 G/B G D Cmaj7
Get up, get up, get up.


G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
Yeah yeah yeah.
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
Yeah yeah yeah.
D
D.S. al Coda
CODA

BARRACUDA

Words and Music by Nancy Wilson, Ann Wilson, Michael Derosier and Roger Fisher



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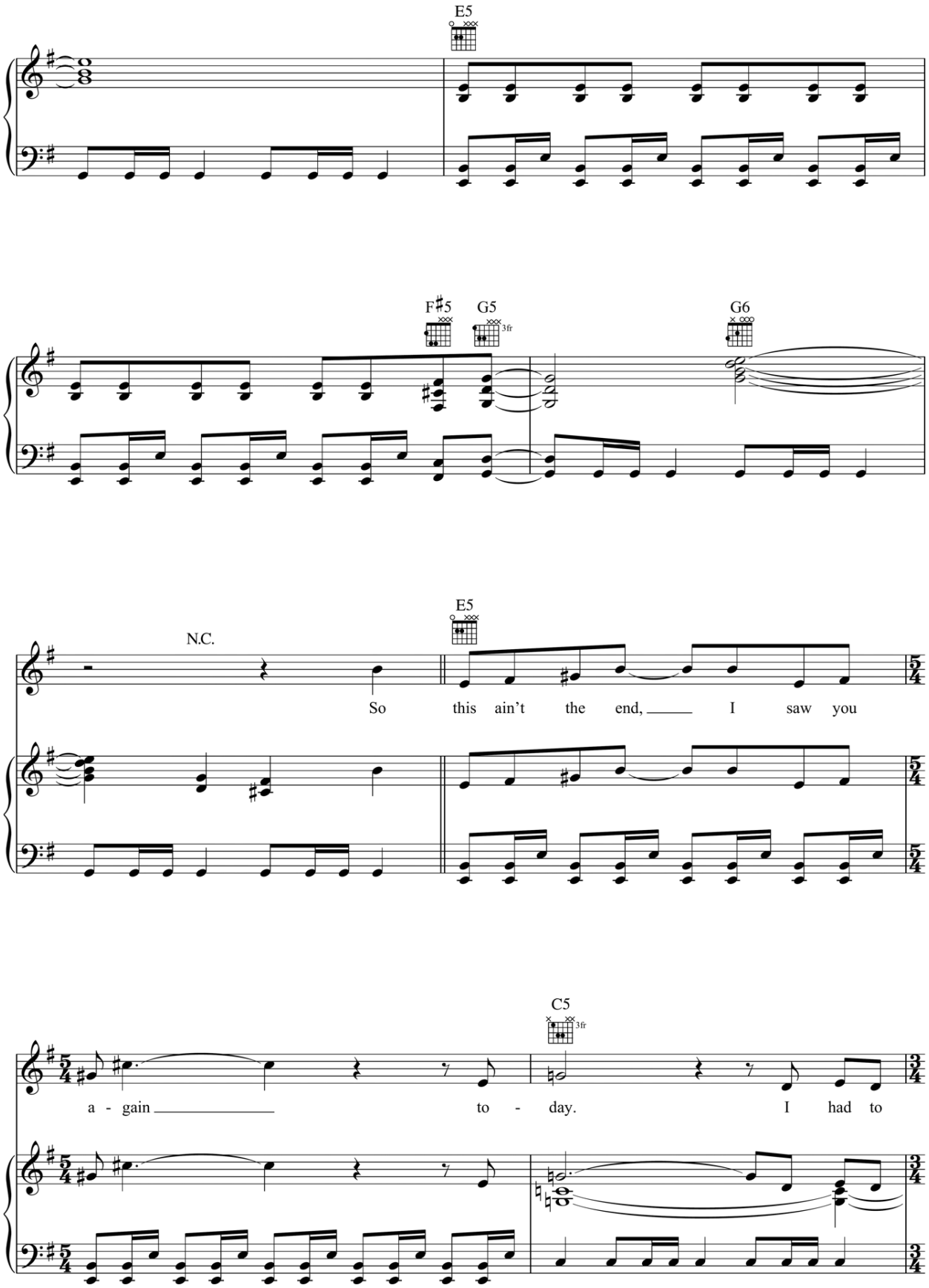
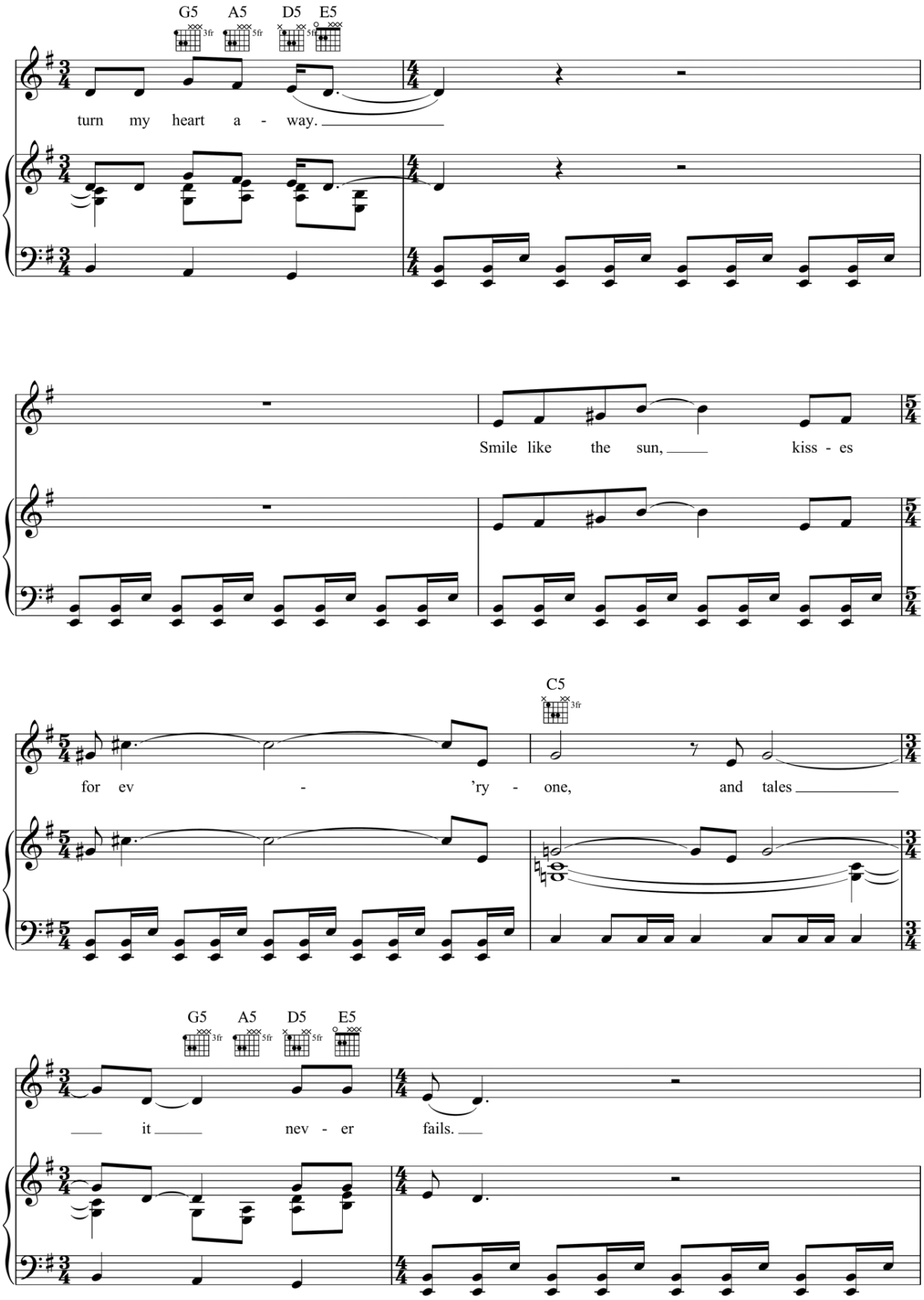
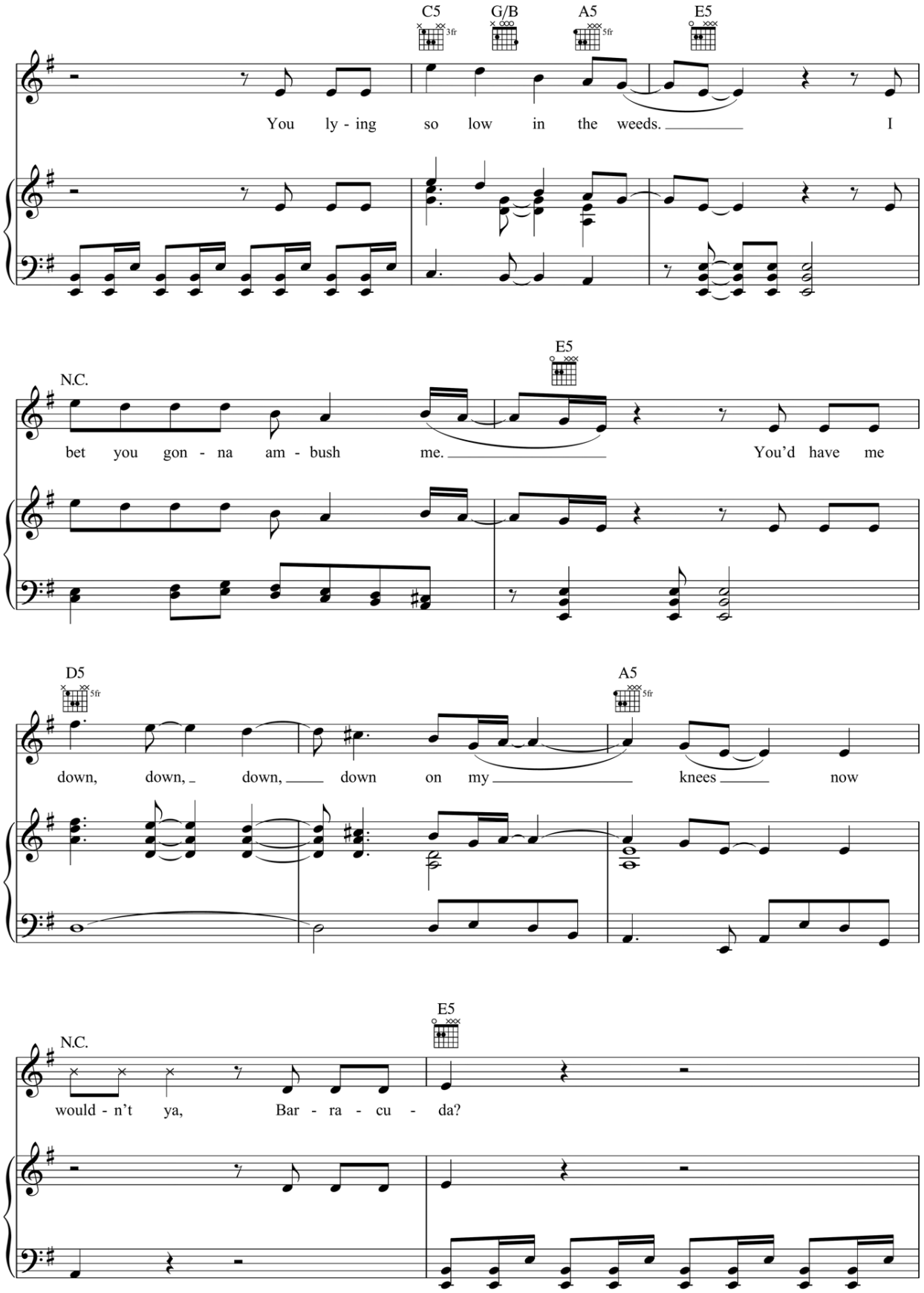
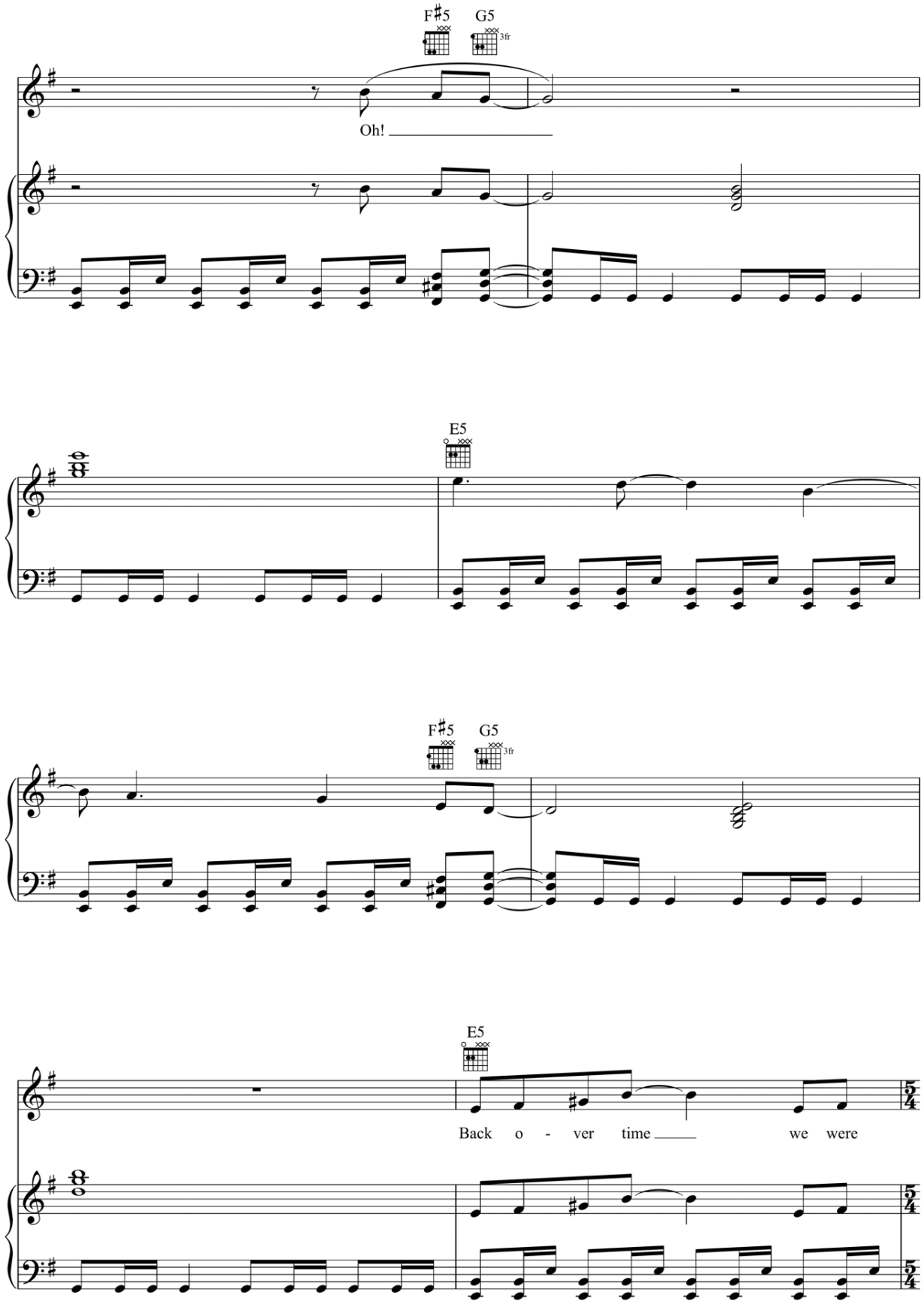
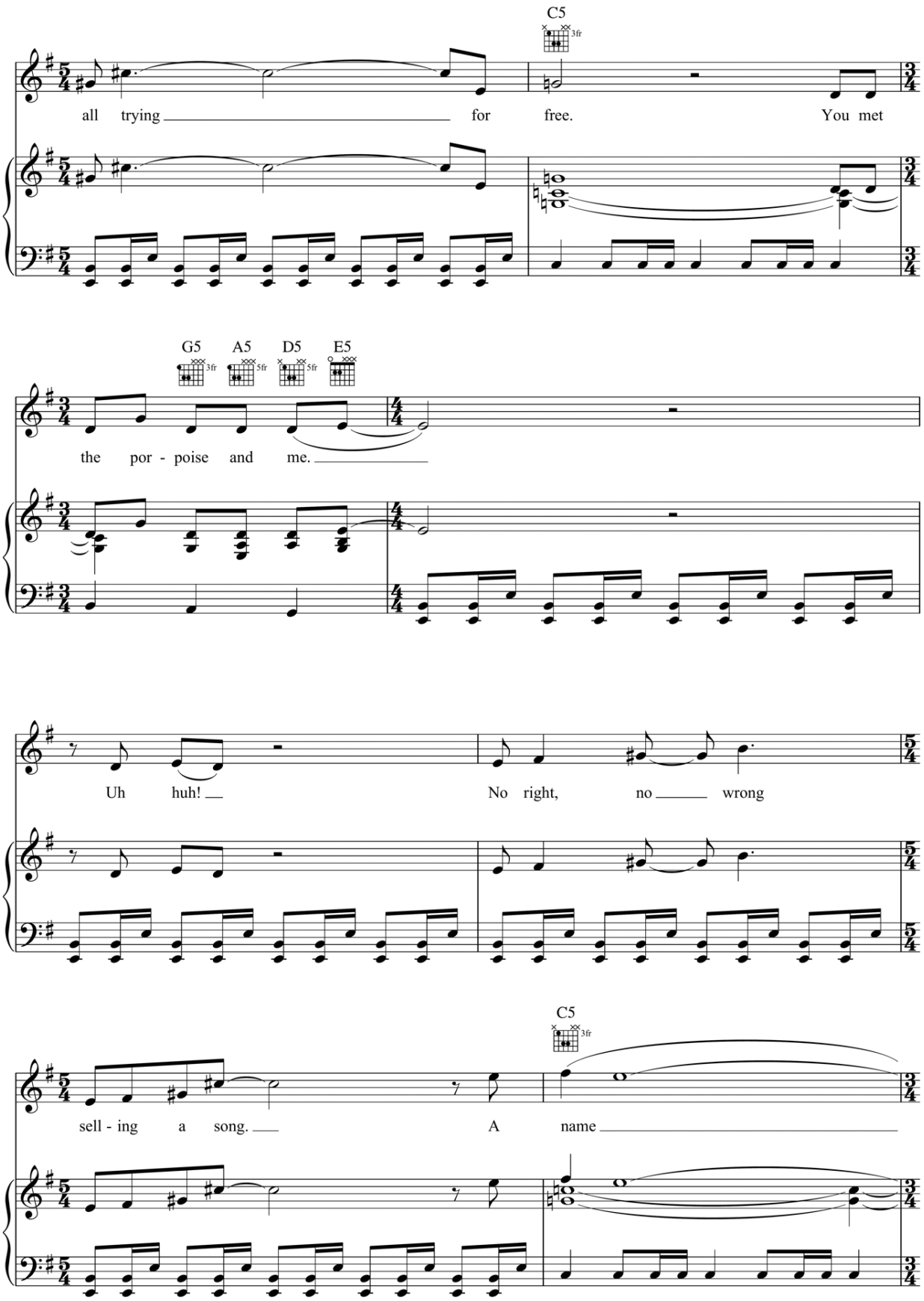
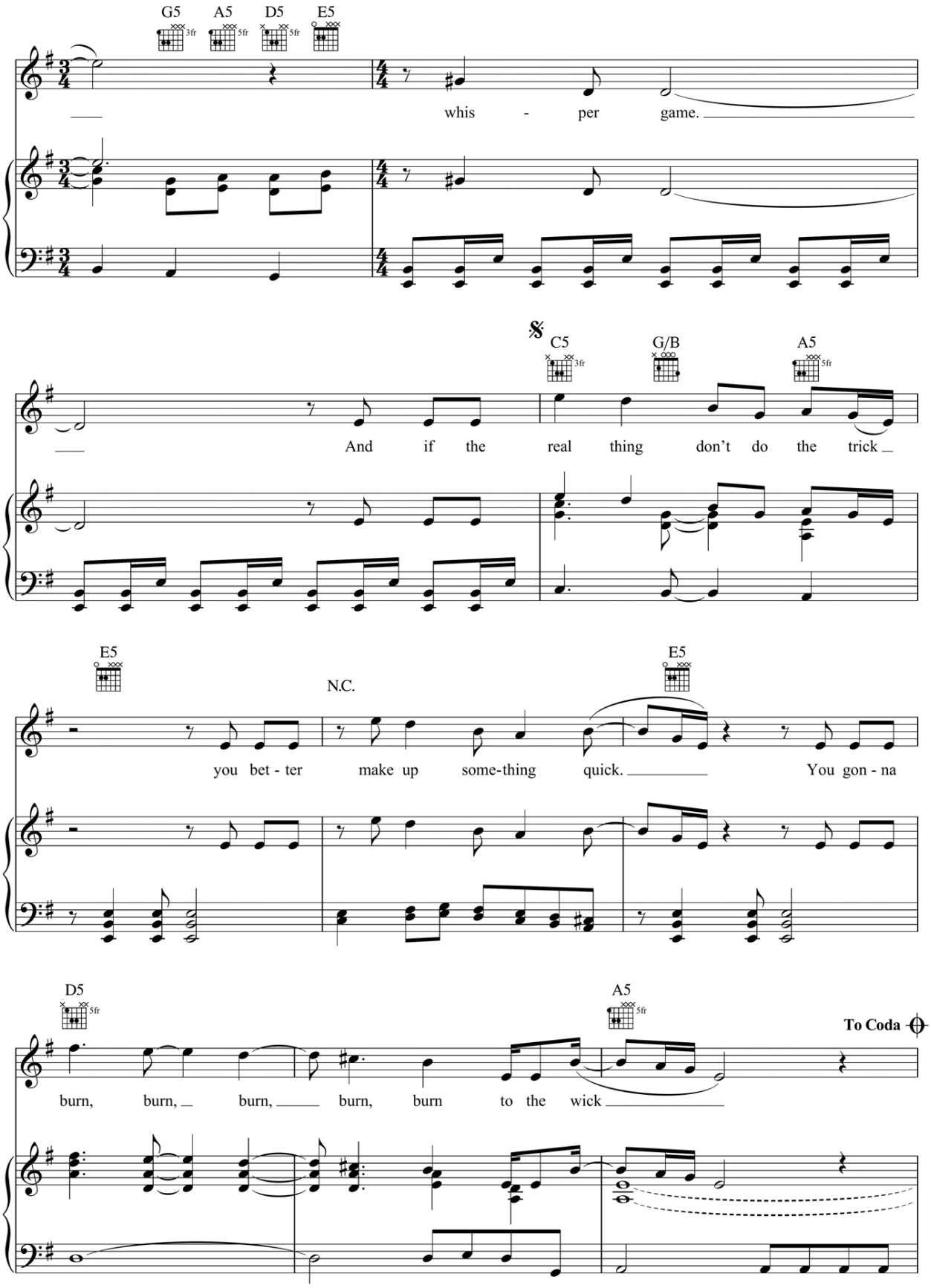

E5
F♯5
G5
3fr
G6
N.C.
E5
So this ain't the end, I saw you
C5
3fr
a - gain to - day. I had to

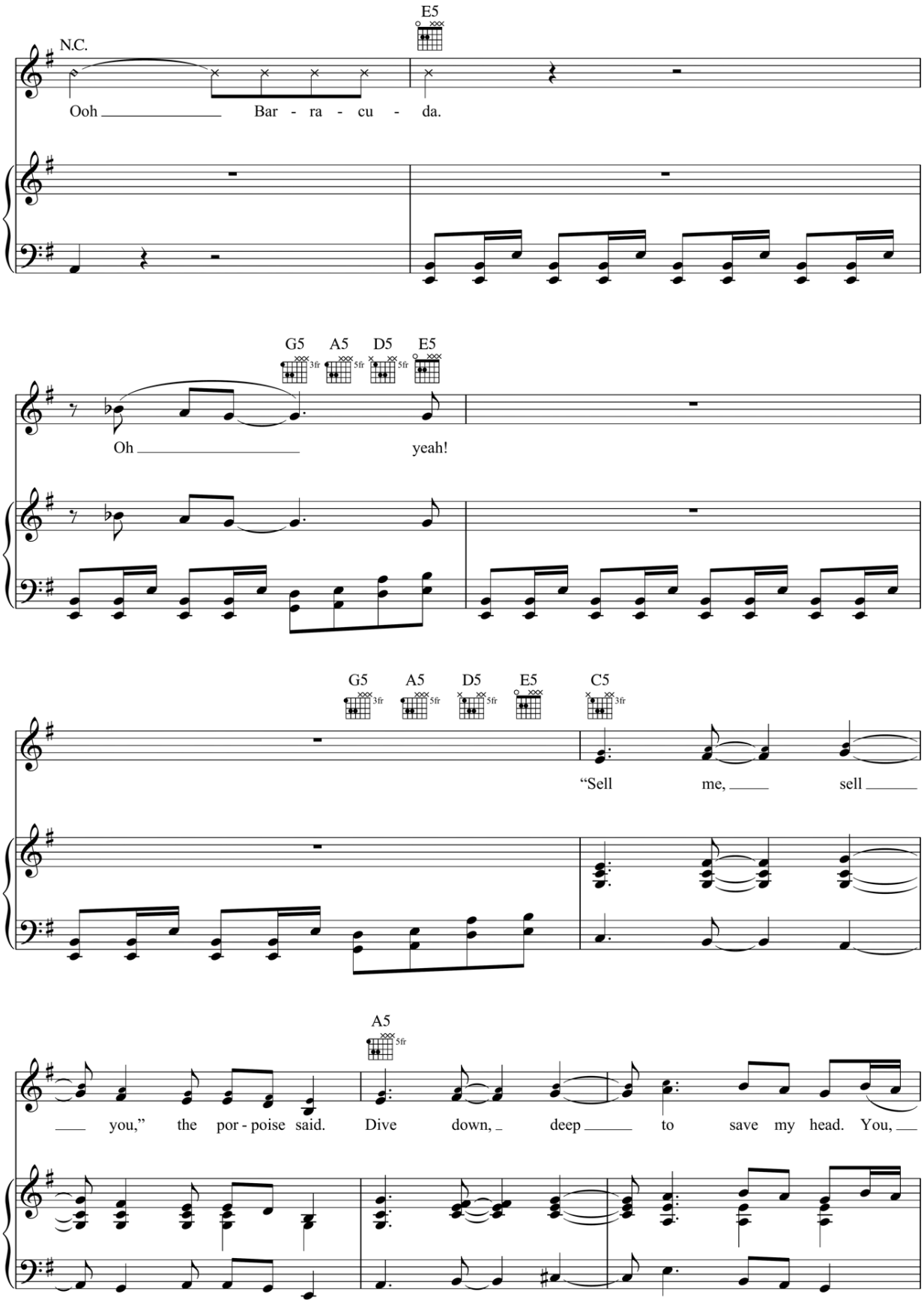

G5 A5 D5 E5
turn my heart a - way.
Smile like the sun, kiss - es
C5
for ev - 'ry - one, and tales
G5 A5 D5 E5
it nev - er fails.

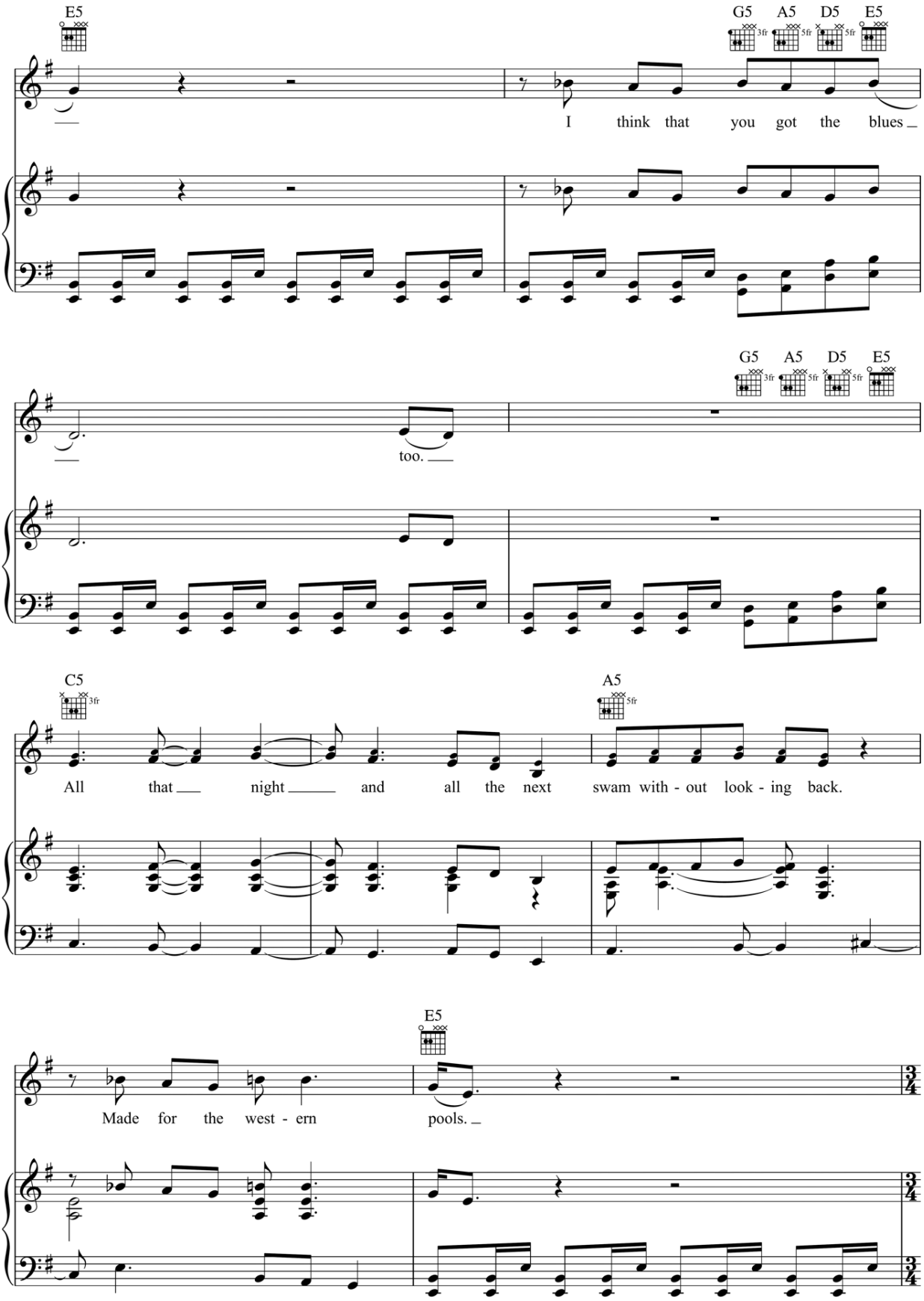

C5
G/B
A5
E5
You ly - ing so low in the weeds. I
N.C.
E5
bet you gon - na am - bush me. You'd have me
D5
A5
down, down, down, down on my knees now
N.C.
E5
would - n't ya, Bar - ra - cu - da?

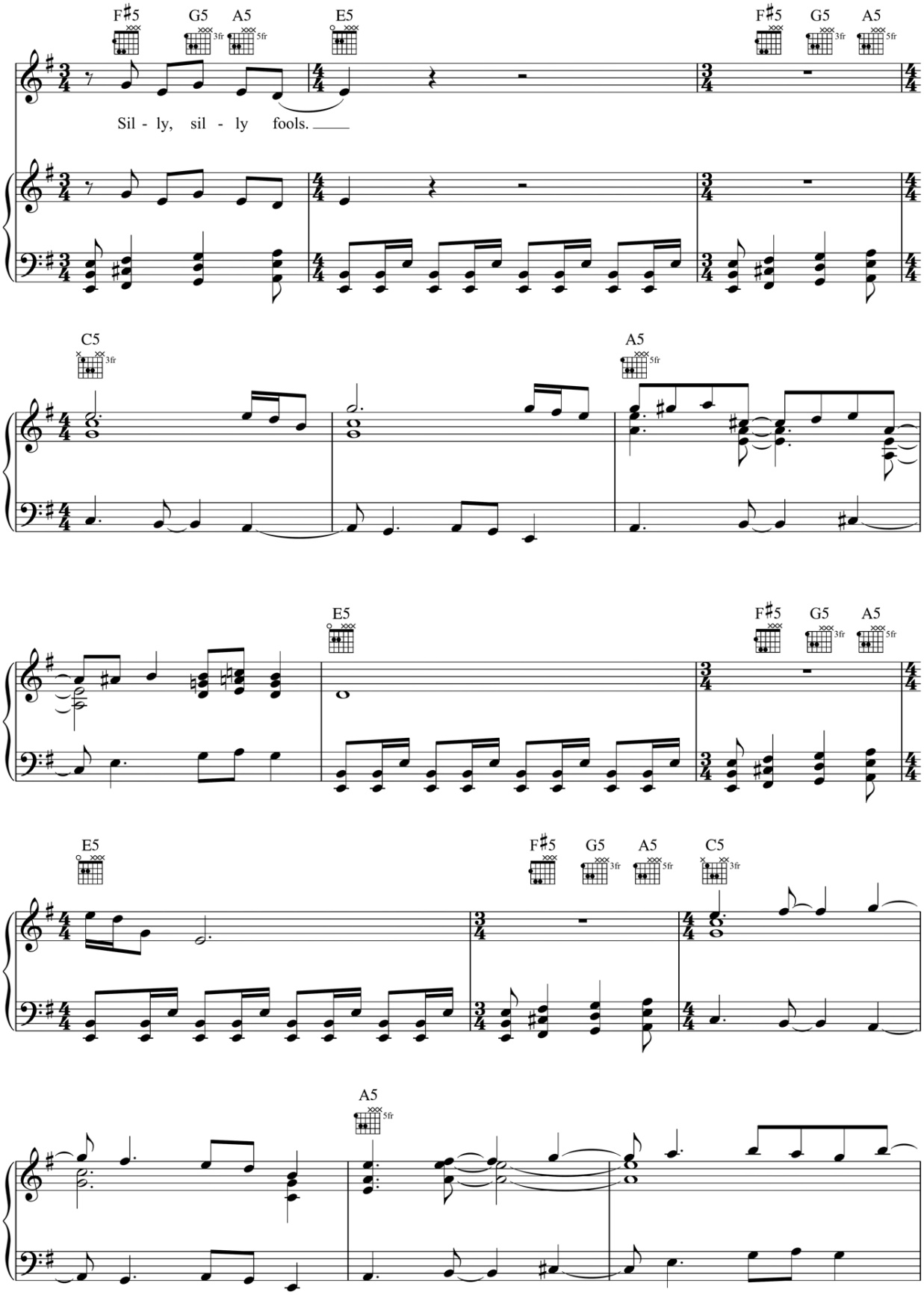

F♯5
G5
3fr
Oh!
E5
F♯5
G5
3fr
E5
Back o - ver time we were

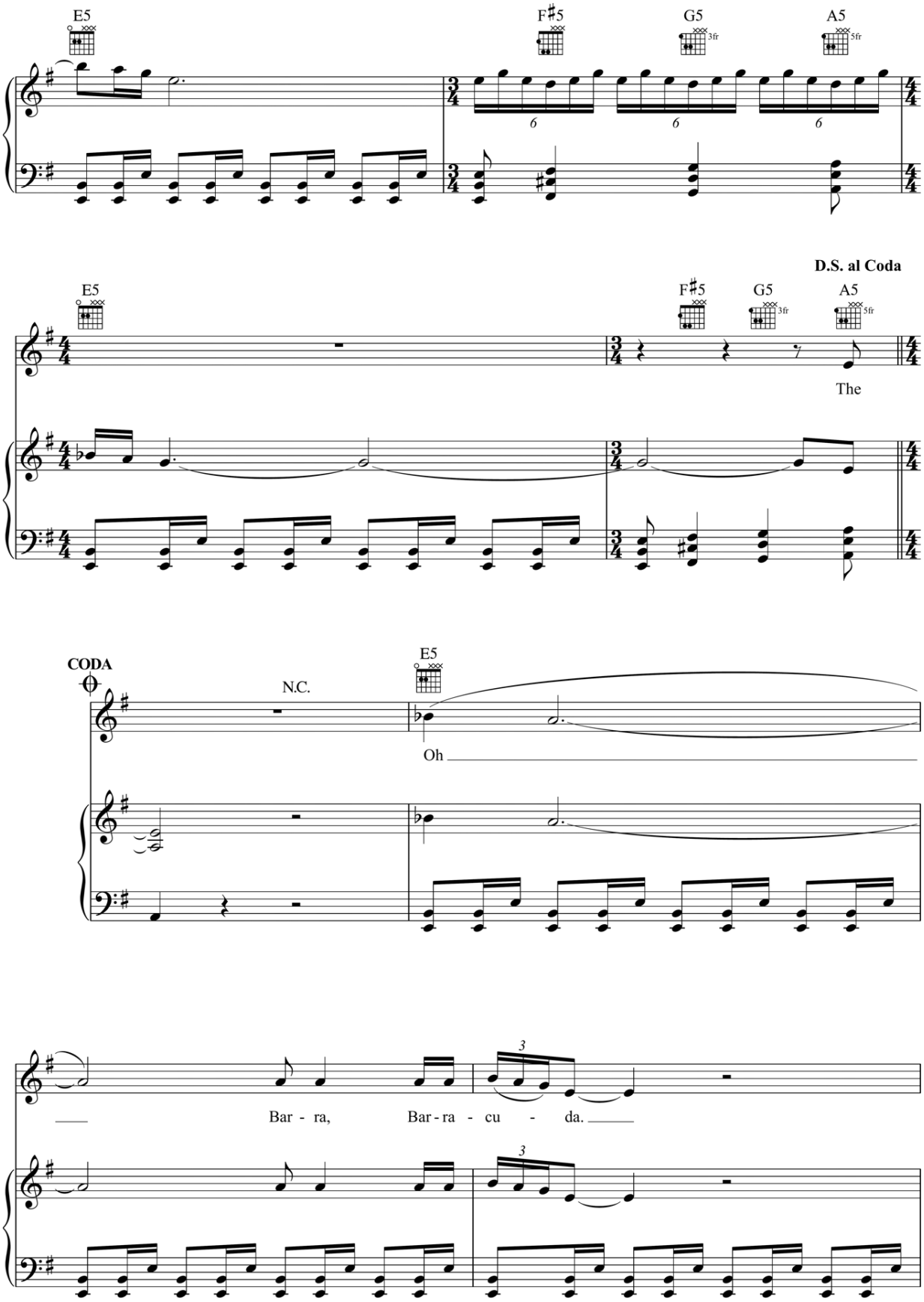

C5
all trying for free. You met
G5 A5 D5 E5
the por - poise and me.
Uh huh! No right, no wrong
C5
sell - ing a song. A name

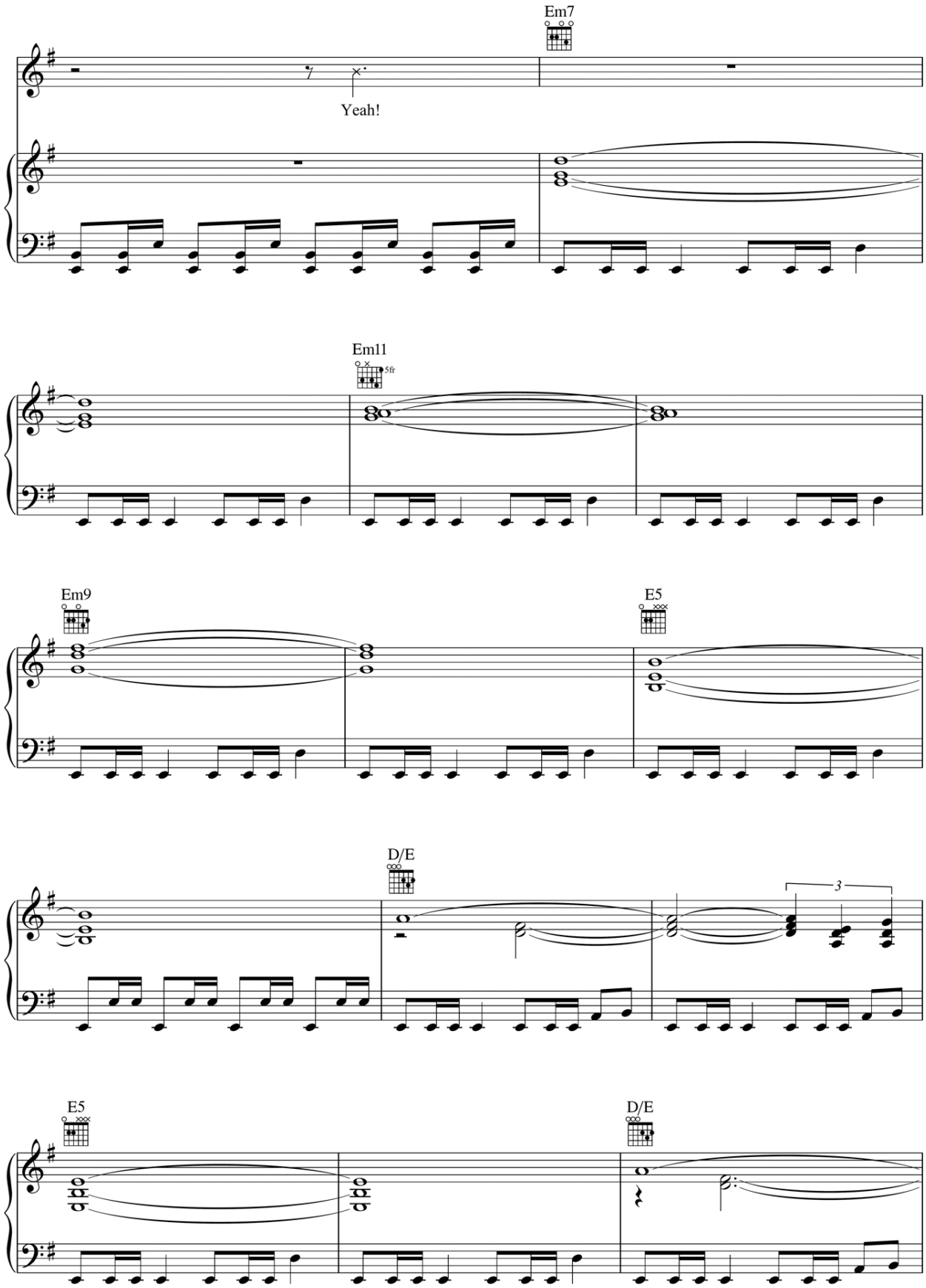

G5
A5
D5
E5
whis - per game.
C5
G/B
A5
And if the real thing don't do the trick
E5
N.C.
E5
you bet - ter make up some-thing quick.
You gon - na
D5
A5
To Coda
burn, burn, burn, burn, burn to the wick

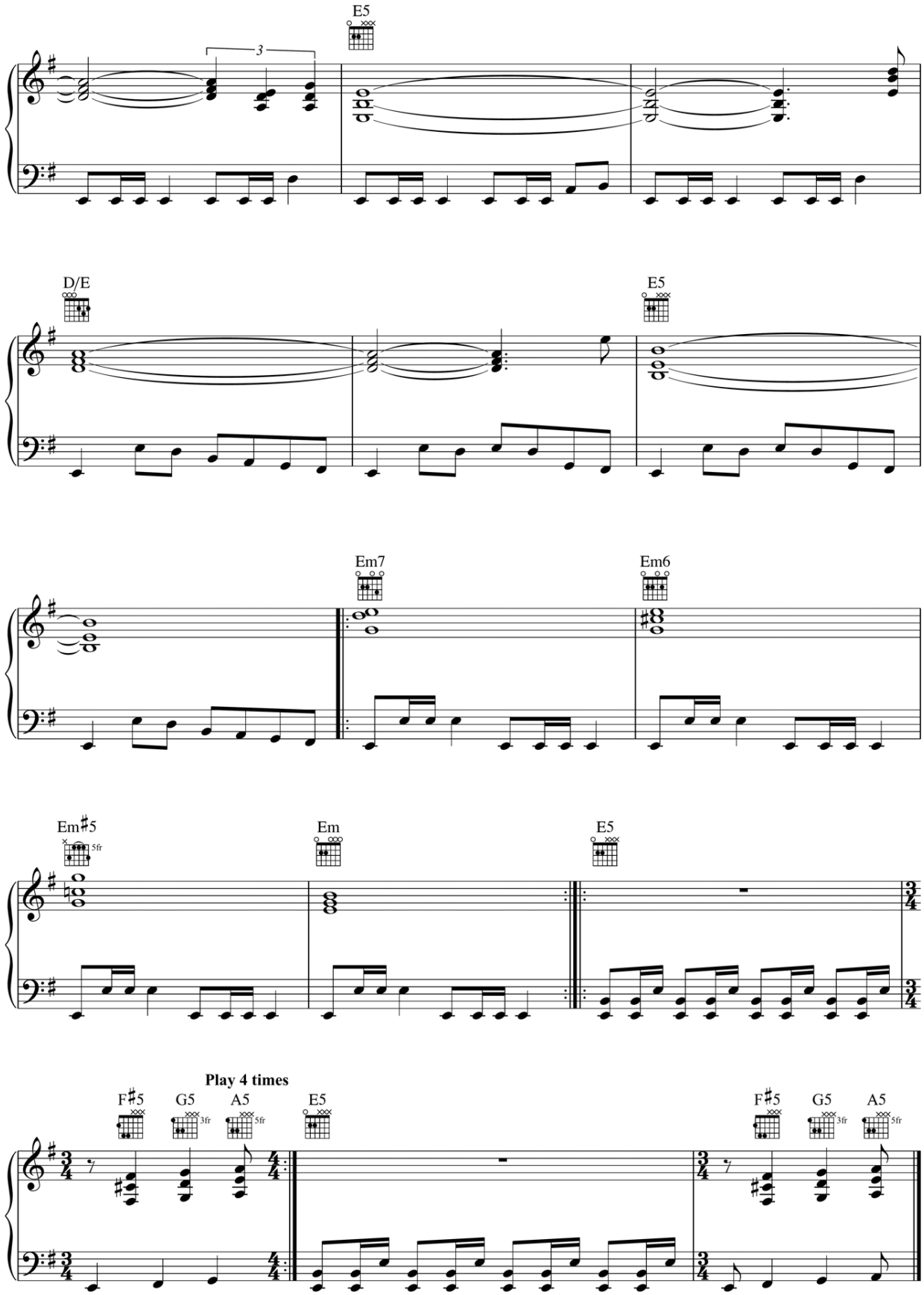

N.C.
E5
Ooh Bar - ra - cu - da.
G5 A5 D5 E5
Oh yeah!
G5 A5 D5 E5 C5
"Sell me, sell
A5
you," the por - poise said. Dive down, deep to save my head. You,


E5
G5 A5 D5 E5
I think that you got the blues
too.
G5 A5 D5 E5
C5
A5
All that night and all the next swam with - out look - ing back.
E5
Made for the west - ern pools.


F♯5
G5
A5
E5
F♯5
G5
A5
Sil - ly, sil - ly fools.
C5
A5
E5
F♯5
G5
A5
E5
F♯5
G5
A5
C5
A5

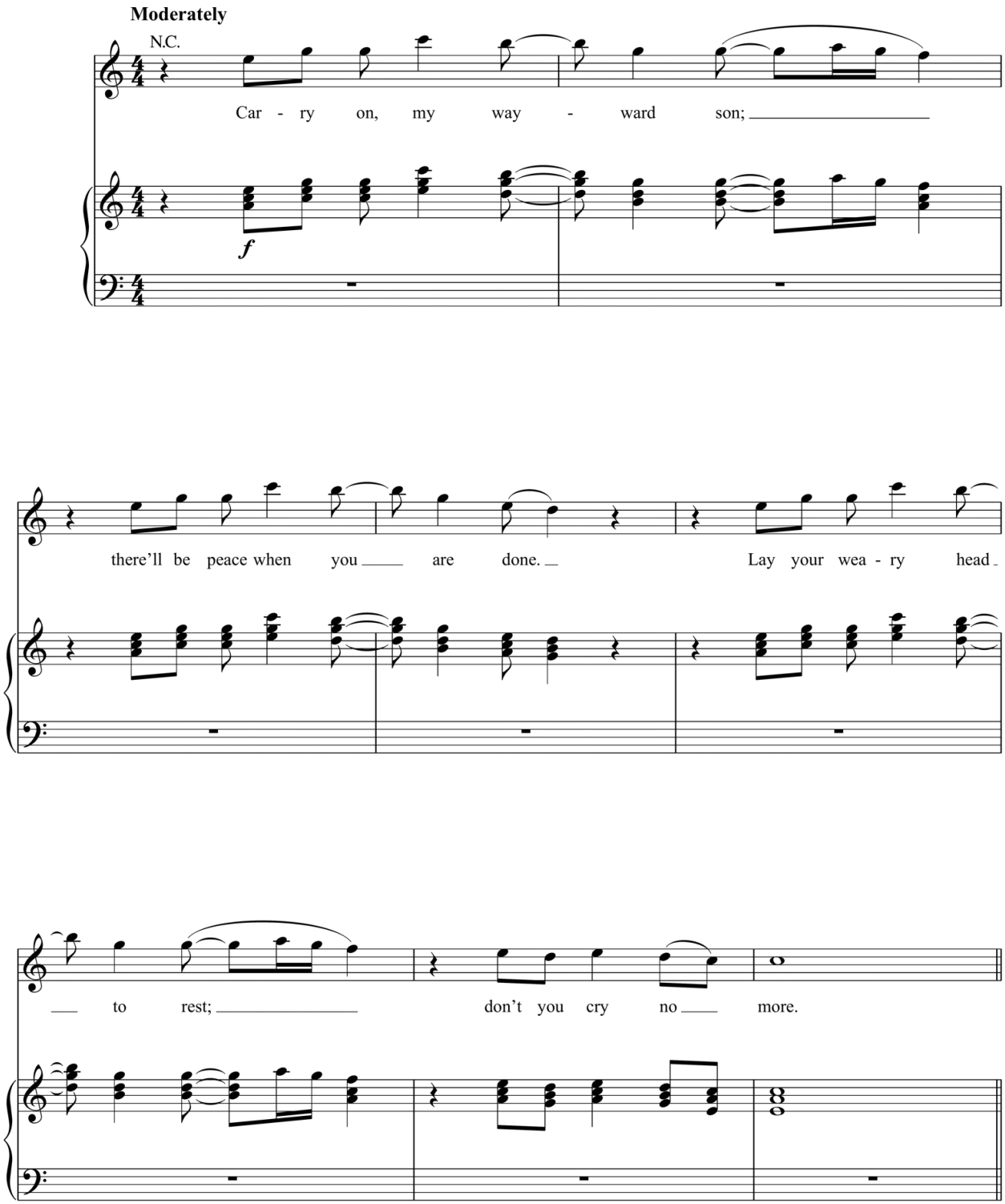

E5
F♯5
G5
3fr
A5
5fr
D.S. al Coda
The
CODA
N.C.
Oh
Bar - ra, Bar - ra - cu - da.


Em7
Yeah!
Em11
5fr
Em9
E5
D/E
3
E5
D/E


E5
3
D/E
E5
Em7
Em6
Em♯5
5fr
Em
E5
Play 4 times
F♯5
G5
3fr
A5
5fr
E5
F♯5
G5
3fr
A5
5fr

CARRY ON WAYWARD SON

Words and Music by Kerry Livgren



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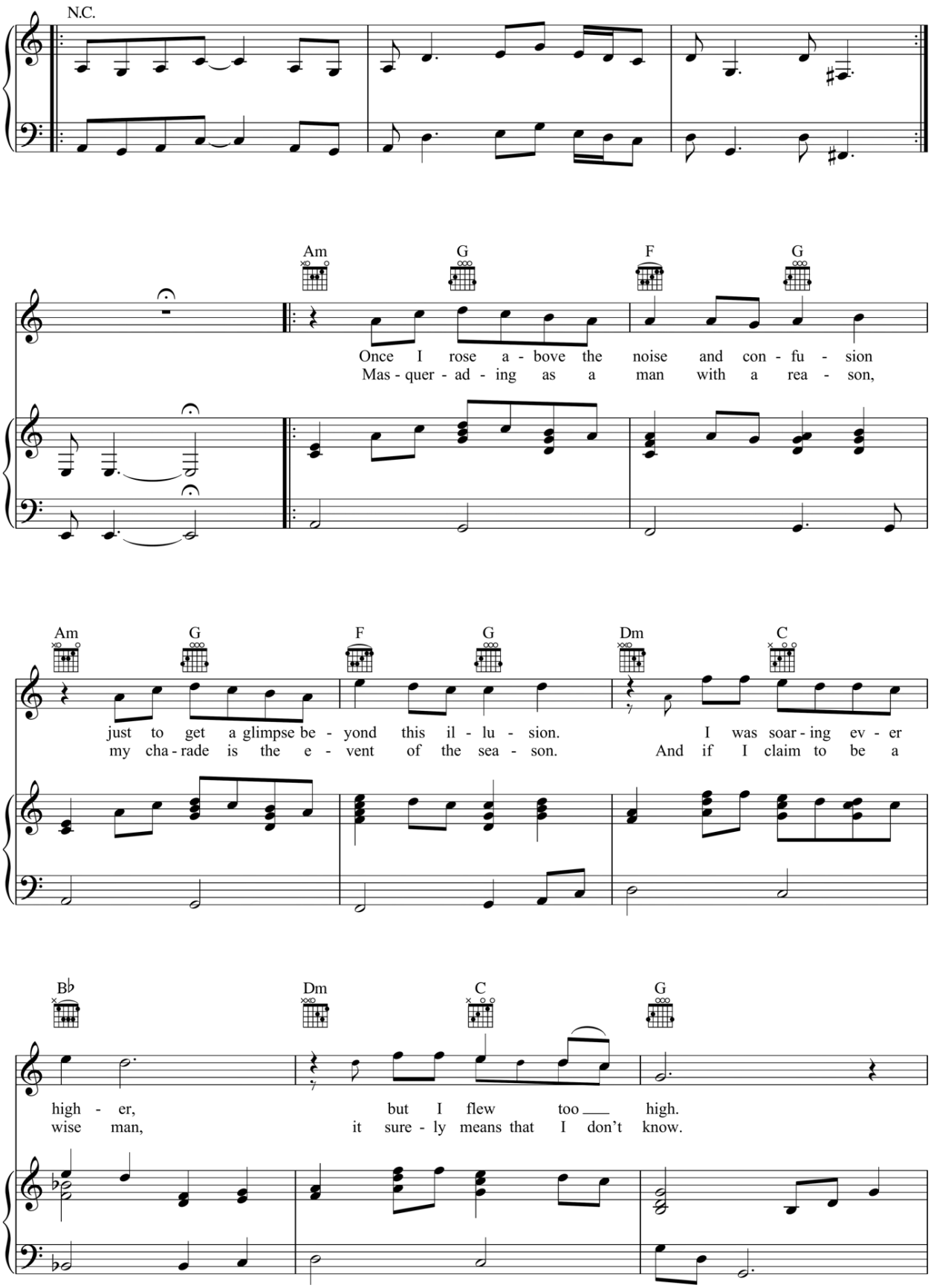
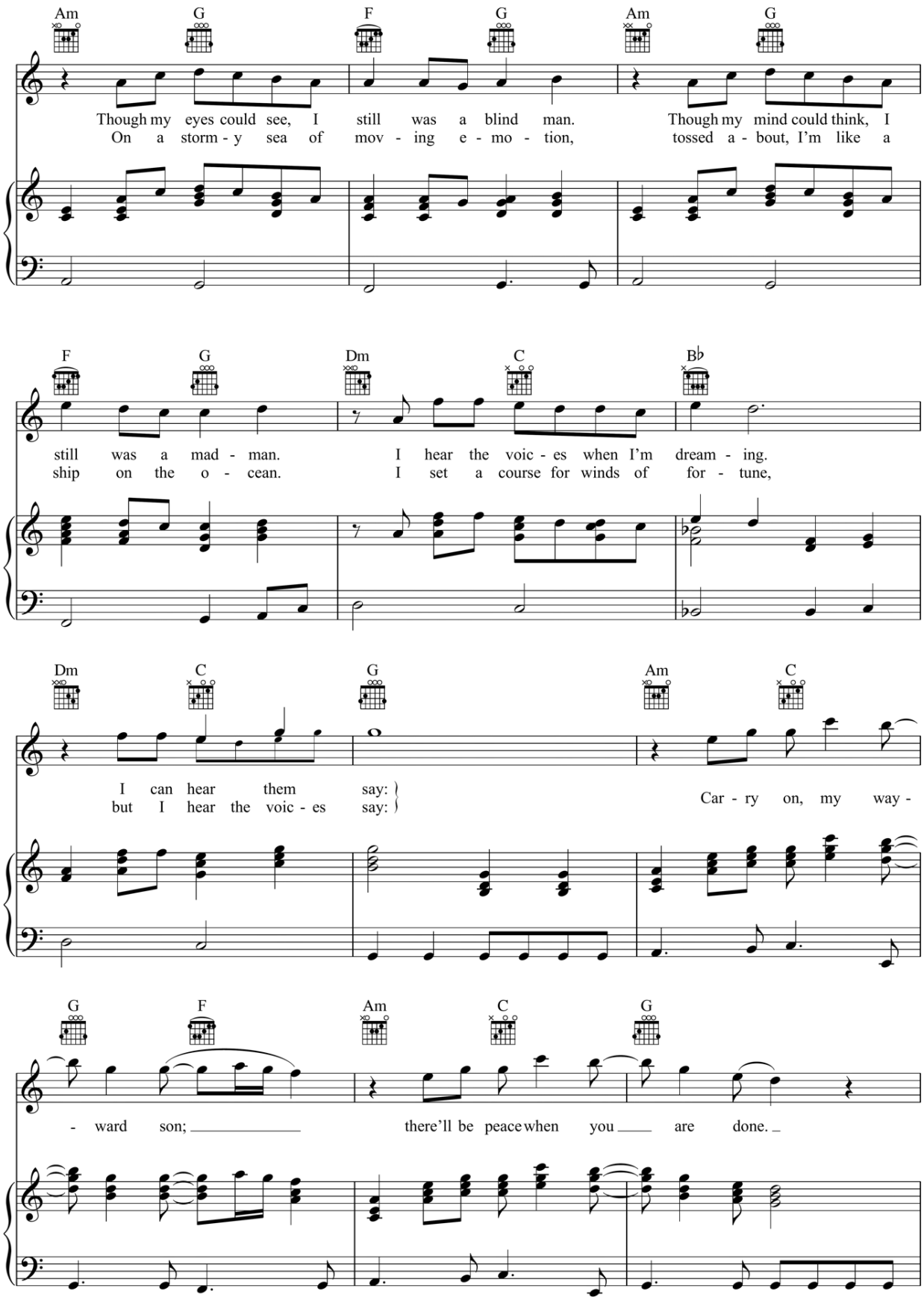
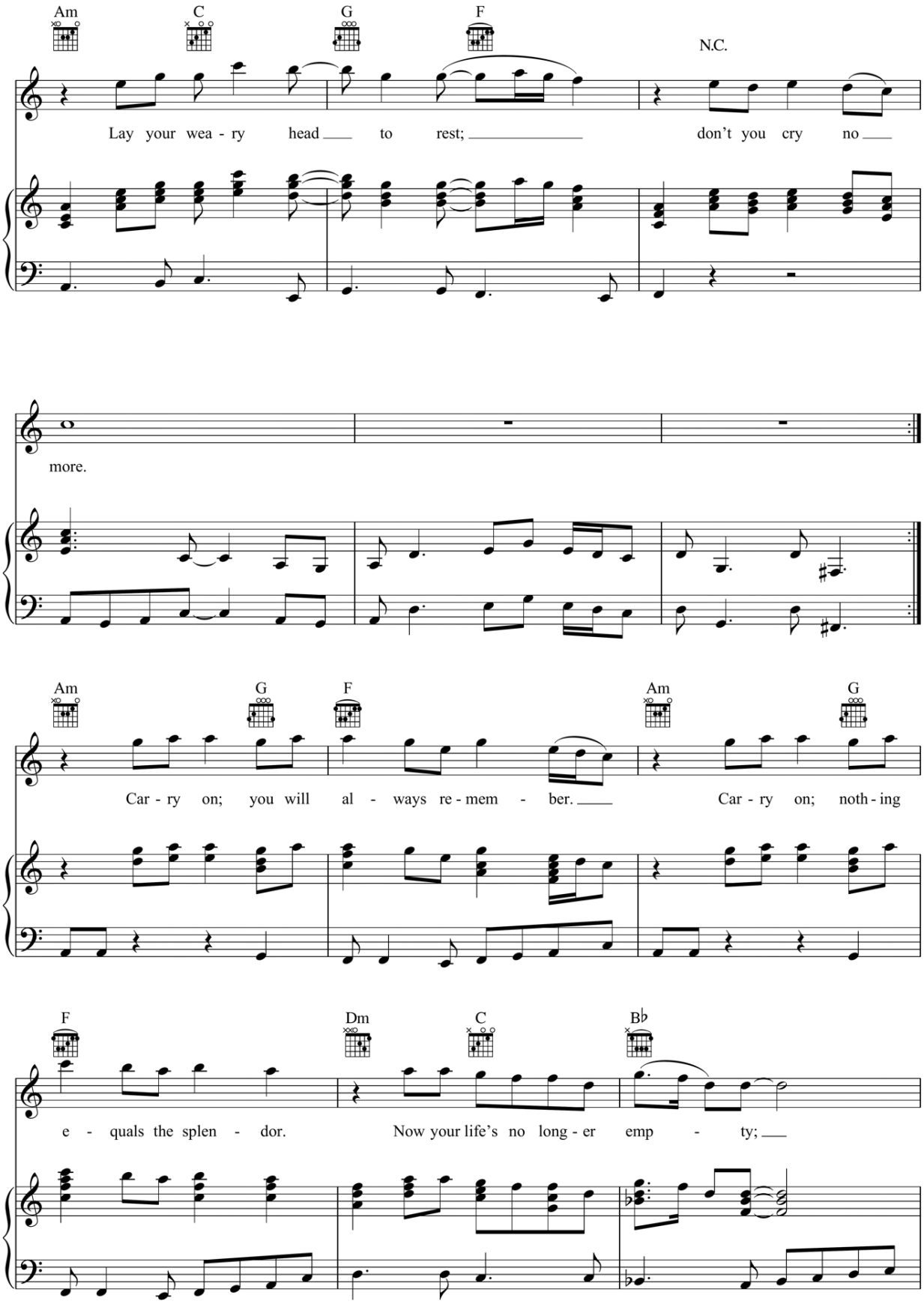
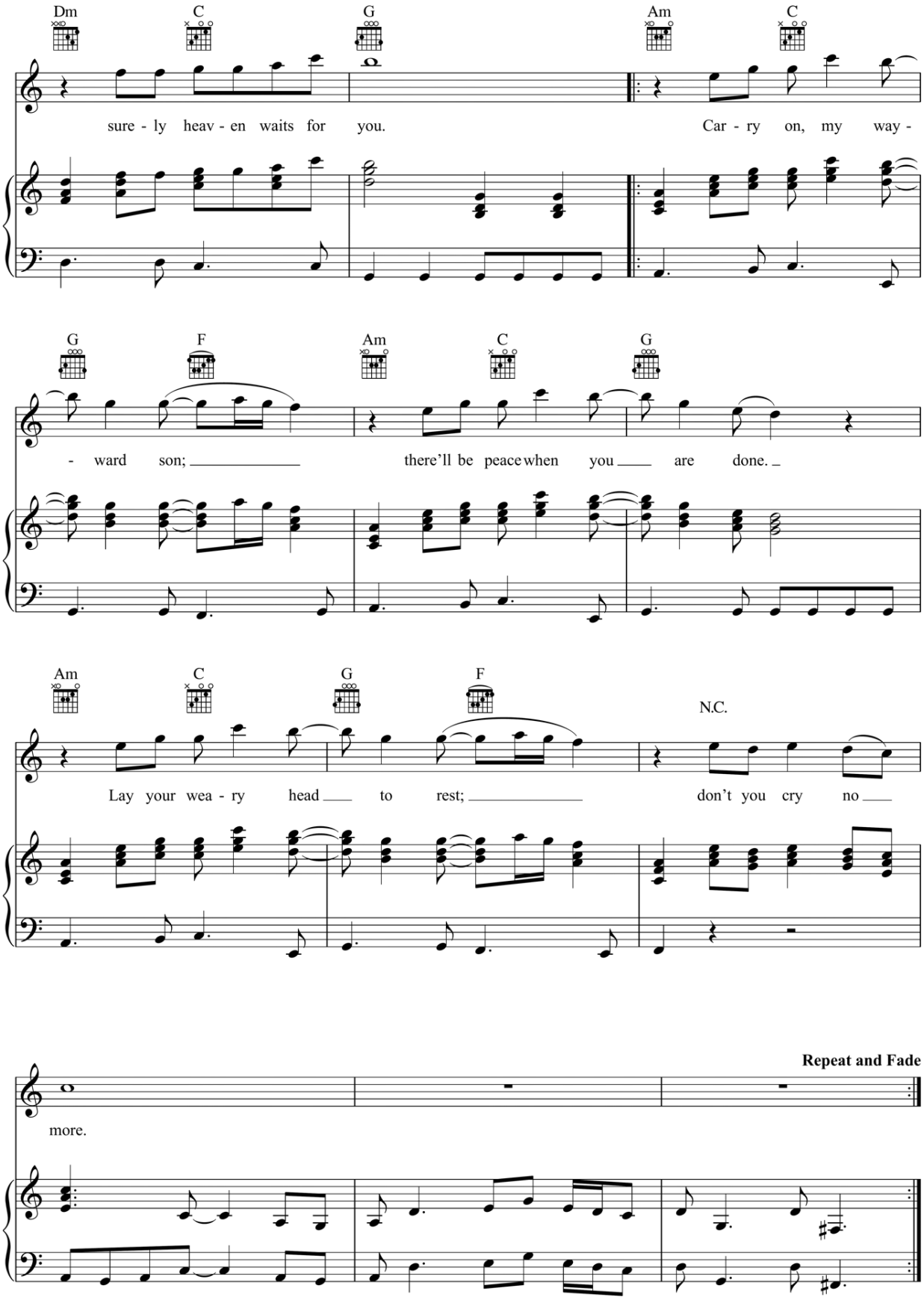

N.C.
Am G F G
Once I rose a - bove the noise and con - fu - sion
Mas - quer - ad - ing as a man with a rea - son,
Am G F G Dm C
just to get a glimpse be - yond this il - lu - sion. I was soar - ing ev - er
my cha - rade is the e - vent of the sea - son. And if I claim to be a
B♭ Dm C G
high - er, but I flew too ___ high.
wise man, it sure - ly means that I don't know.

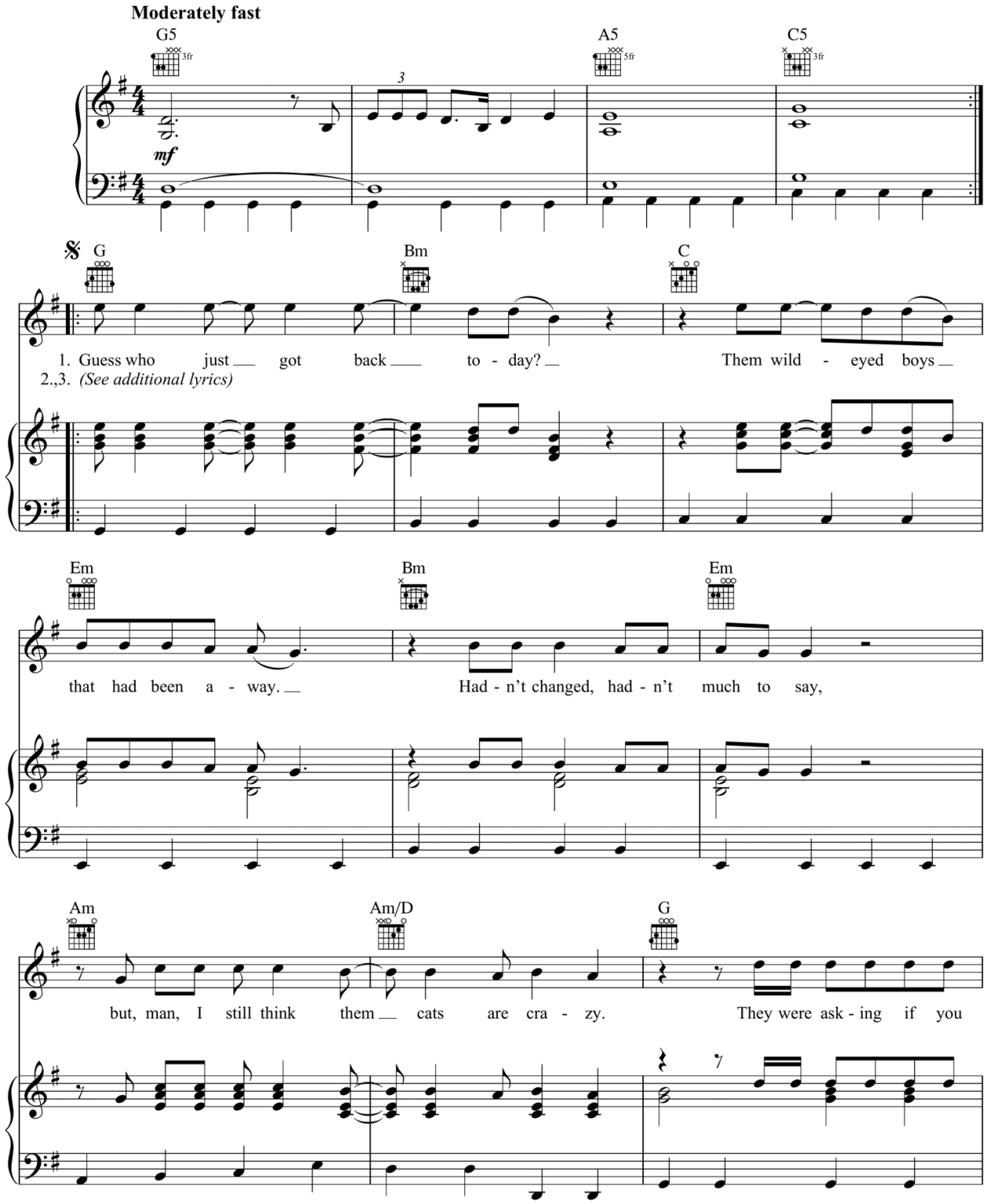

Am G F G Am G
Though my eyes could see, I still was a blind man. Though my mind could think, I
On a storm - y sea of mov - ing e - mo - tion, tossed a - bout, I'm like a
F G Dm C B♭
still was a mad - man. I hear the voic - es when I'm dream - ing.
ship on the o - cean. I set a course for winds of for - tune,
Dm C G Am C
I can hear them say:
but I hear the voic - es say:
Car - ry on, my way -
G F Am C G
- ward son; there'll be peace when you are done.


Am
C
G
F
N.C.
Lay your wea - ry head to rest; don't you cry no
more.
Am
G
F
Am
G
Car - ry on; you will al - ways re - mem - ber. Car - ry on; noth - ing
F
Dm
C
B♭
e - quals the splen - dor. Now your life's no long - er emp - ty;


Dm
C
G
Am
C
sure - ly heav - en waits for you.
Car - ry on, my way -
G
F
Am
C
G
- ward son;
there'll be peace when you
are done.
Am
C
G
F
N.C.
Lay your wea - ry head
to rest;
don't you cry no
Repeat and Fade
more.

THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

Words and Music by Philip Parris Lynott



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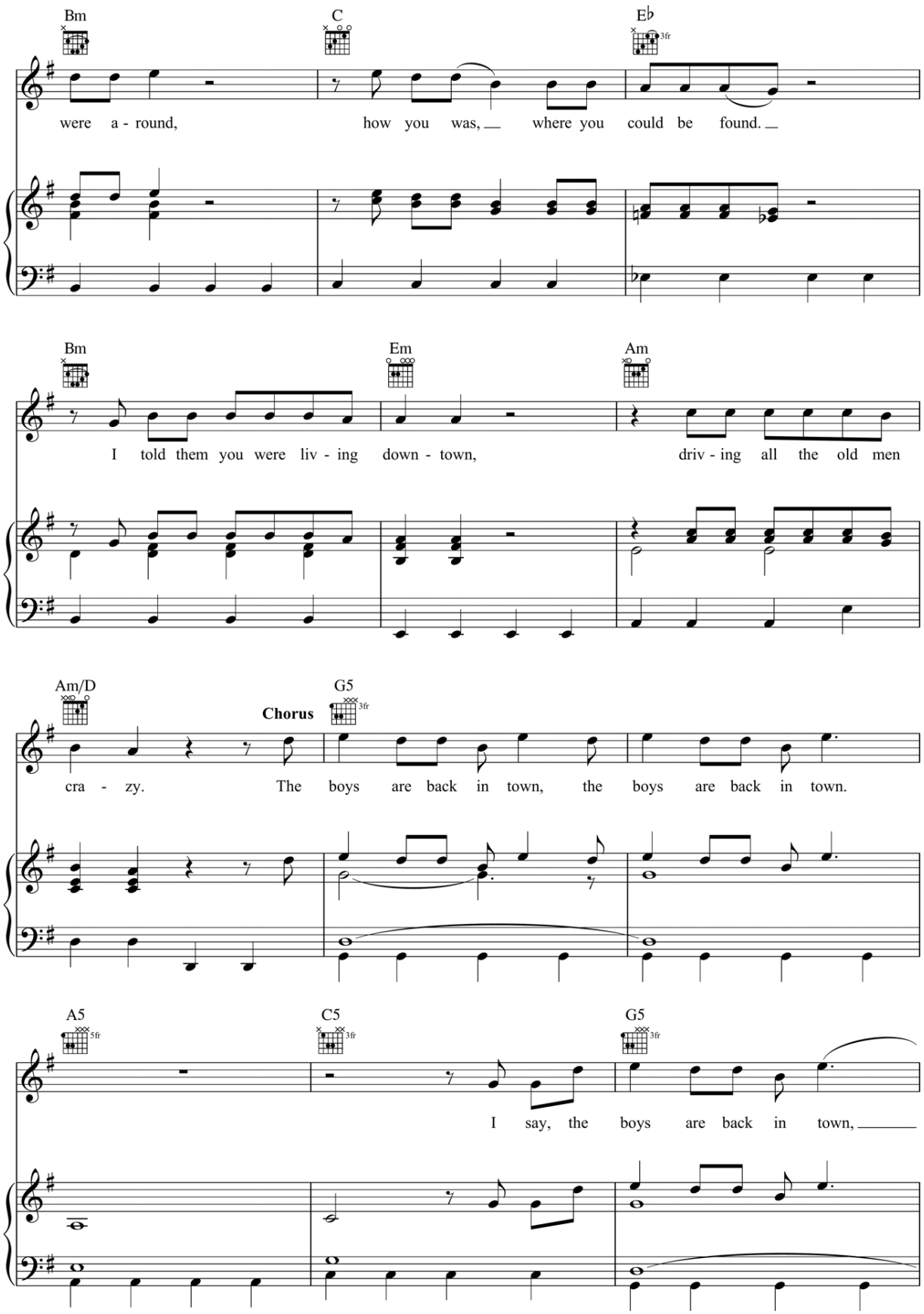
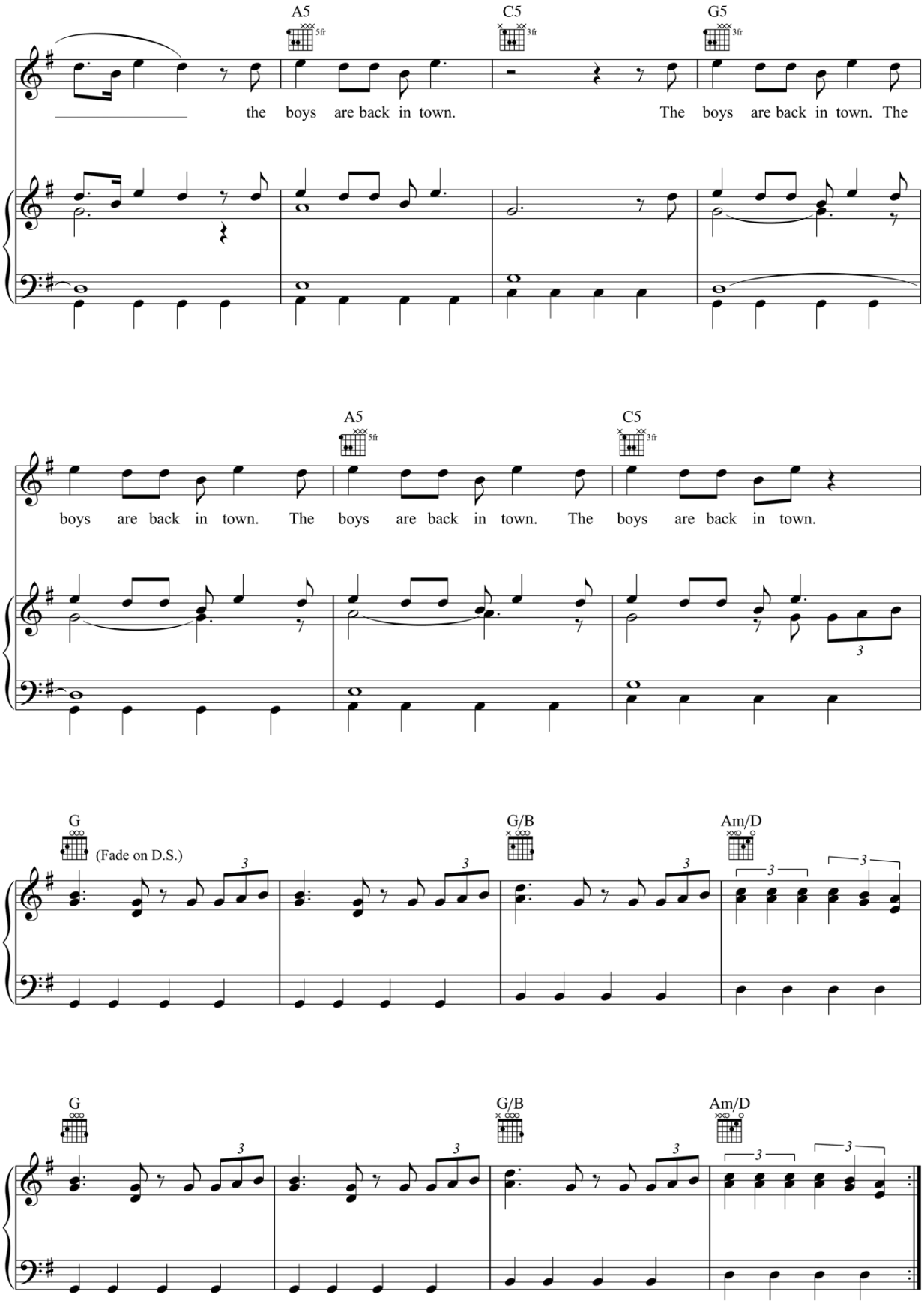
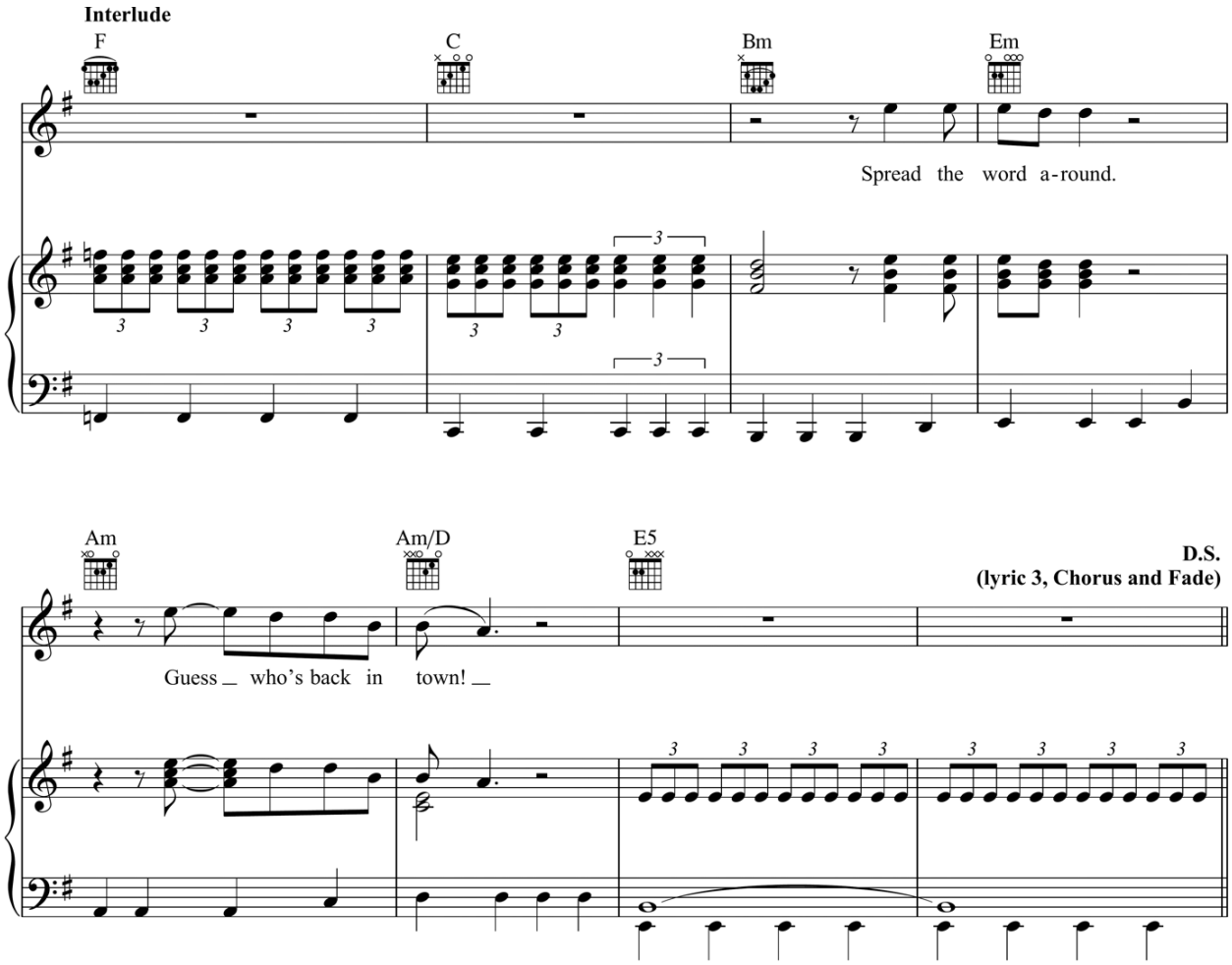

Bm
C
E♭
3fr
were a - round, how you was, where you could be found.
Bm
Em
Am
I told them you were liv - ing down - town, driv - ing all the old men
Am/D
G5
3fr
Chorus
cra - zy. The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.
A5
5fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
I say, the boys are back in town,


A5
5fr
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
the boys are back in town. The boys are back in town. The
A5
5fr
C5
3fr
boys are back in town. The boys are back in town. The boys are back in town.
G
(Fade on D.S.)
G/B
Am/D
G
G/B
Am/D



Additional Lyrics

2. You know that chick that used to dance a lot
   Every night she'd be on the floor shaking what she'd got
   Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was hot
   I mean she was steaming.

   And that time over at Johnny's place
   Well, this chick got up and she slapped Johnny's face
   Man, we just fell about the place
   If that chick don't wanna know, forget her.

   (Chorus & Interlude)

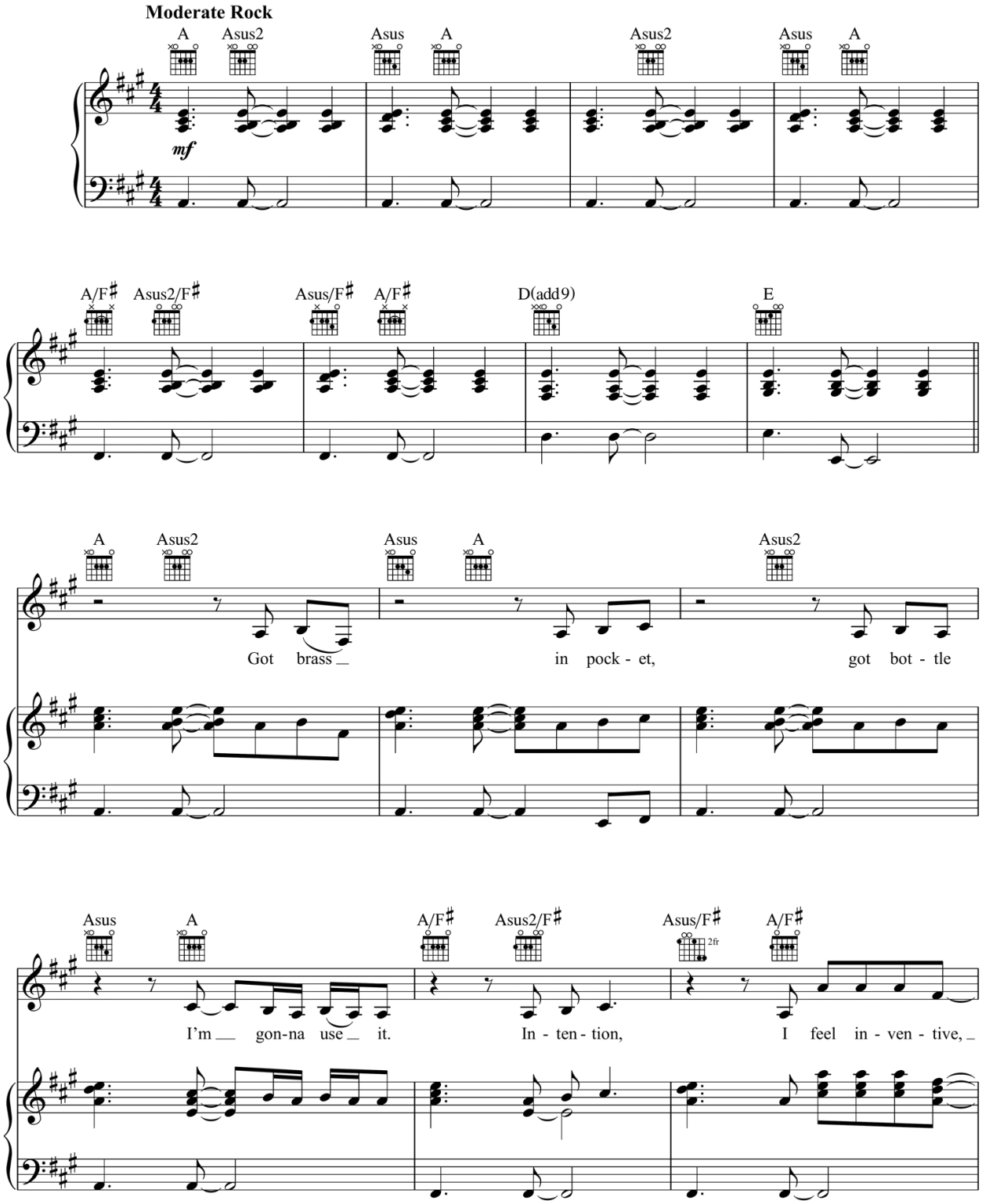
3. Friday night they'll be dressed to kill
   Down at Dino's Bar and Grill
   The drink will flow and blood will spill
   And if the boys want to fight, you better let 'em.

   That jukebox in the corner blasting out my favorite song
   The nights are getting warmer, it won't be long
   It won't be long till summer comes
   Now that the boys are here again.

   (Chorus and Fade)

BRASS IN POCKET

Words and Music by Chrissie Hynde and James Honeyman-Scott



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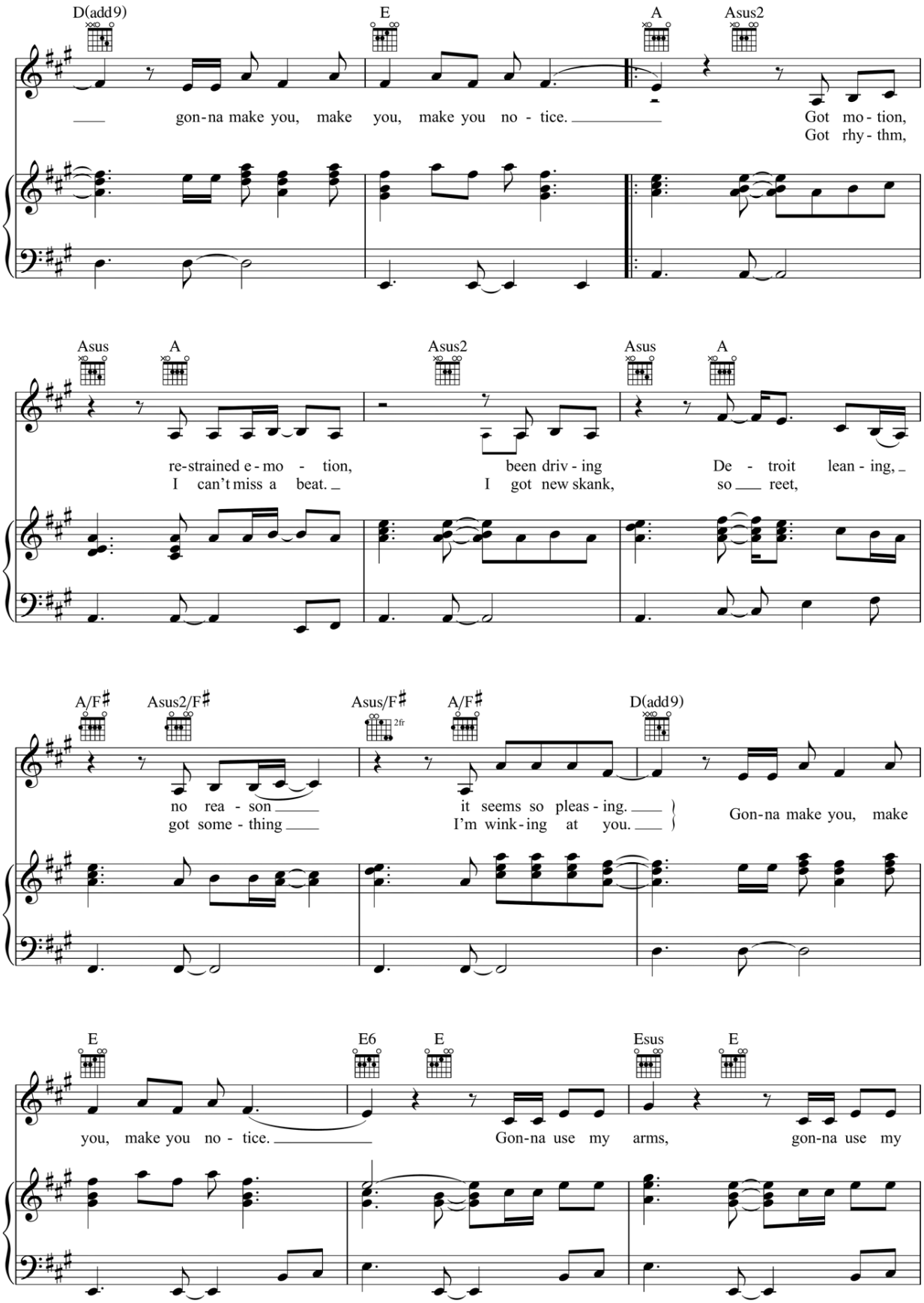
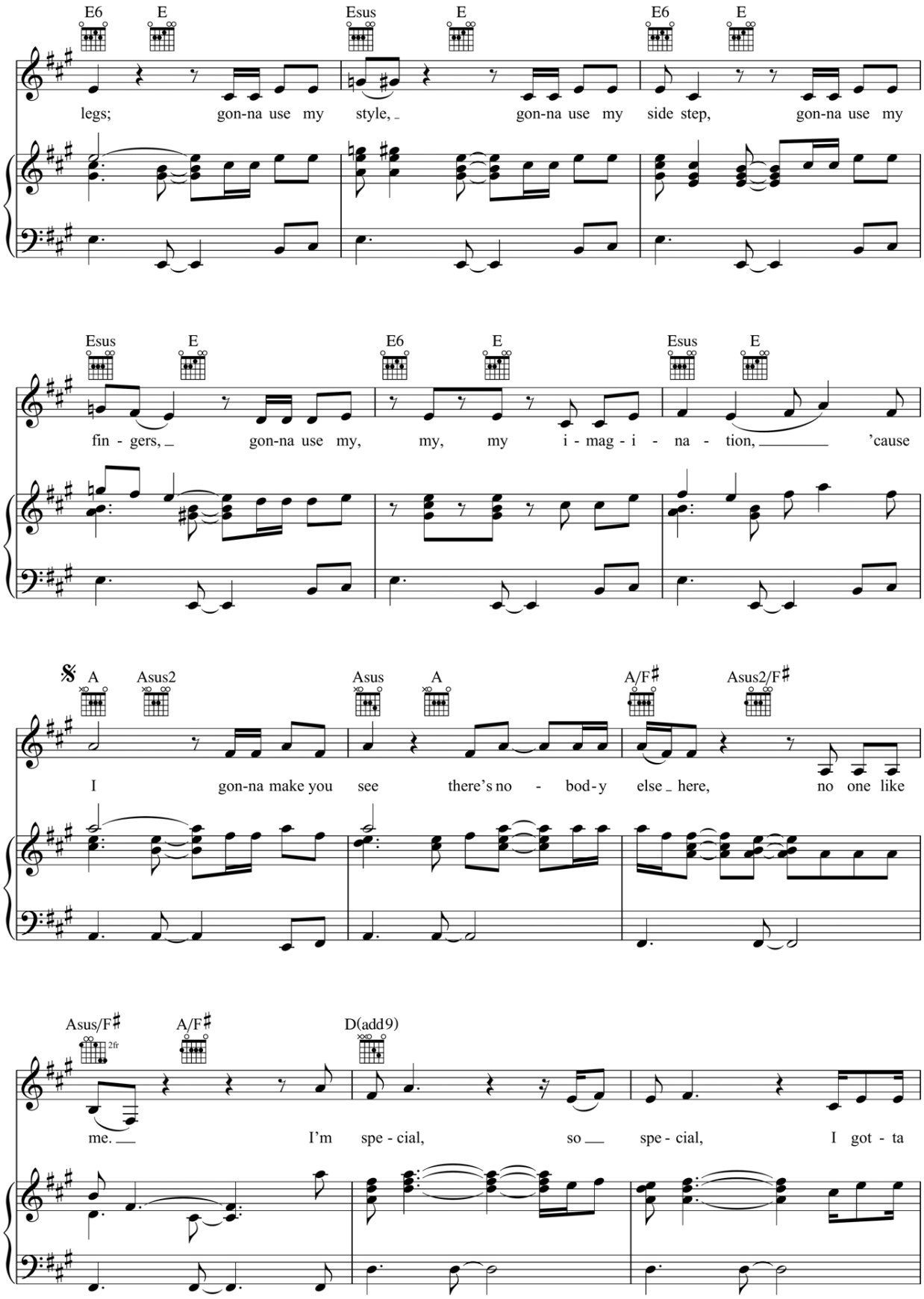
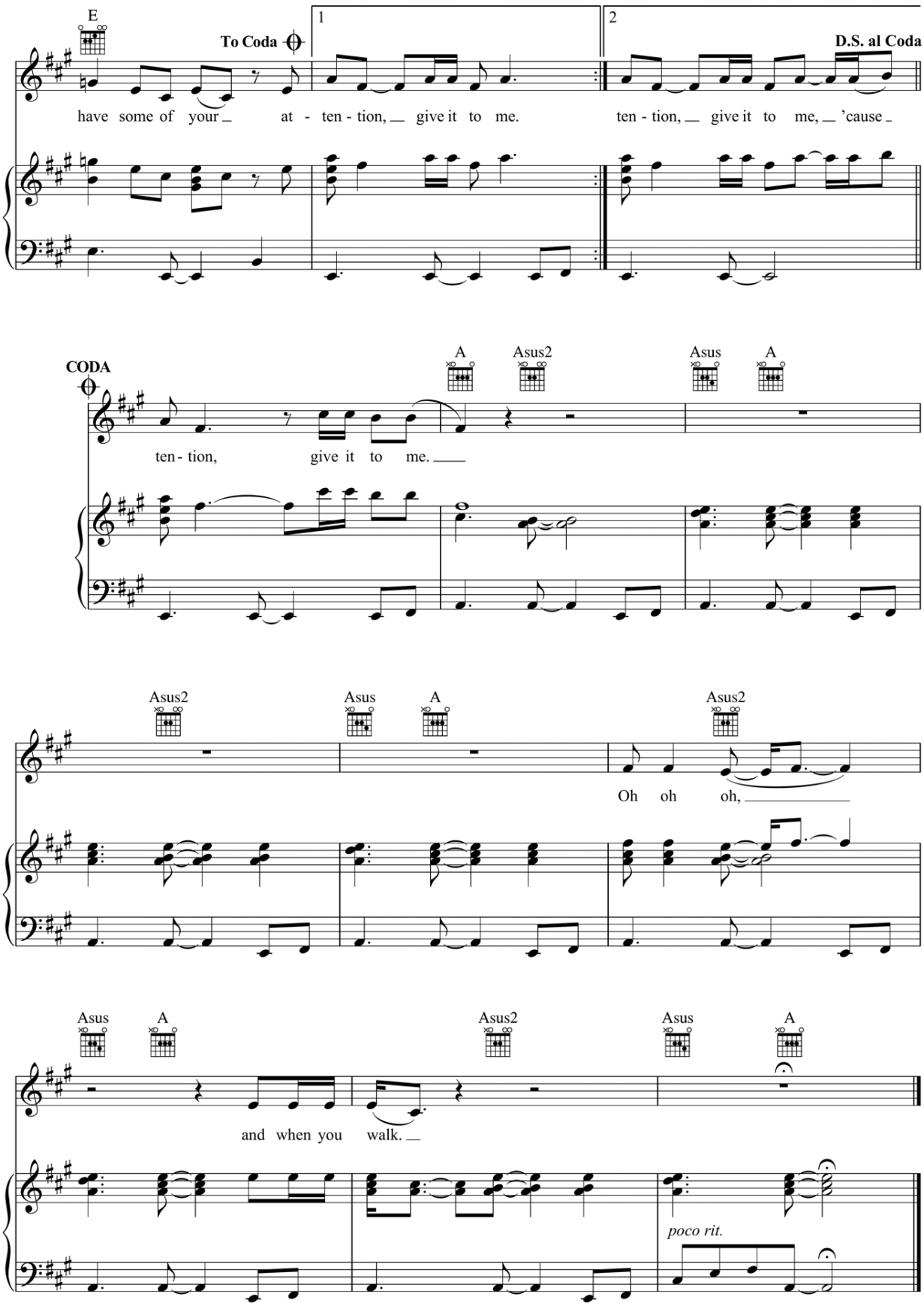
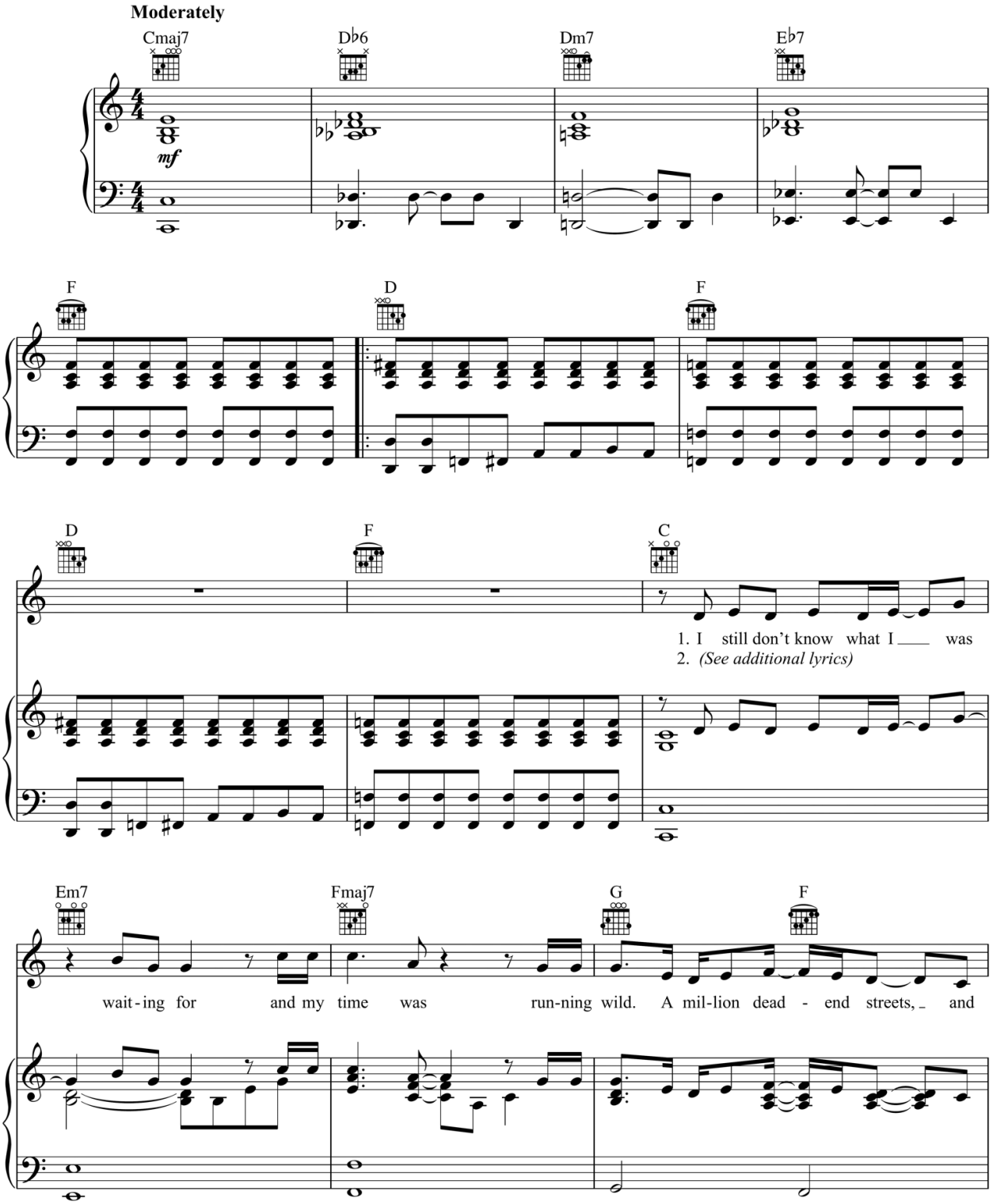

D(add9)
E
A
Asus2
gon-na make you, make you, make you no - tice.
Got mo - tion,
Got rhy - thm,
Asus
A
Asus2
Asus
A
re-strained e - mo - tion,
I can't miss a beat.
been driv - ing
I got new skank,
De - troit lean - ing,
so reet,
A/F♯
Asus2/F♯
Asus/F♯
2fr
A/F♯
D(add9)
no rea - son
got some - thing
it seems so pleas - ing.
I'm wink - ing at you.
Gon-na make you, make
E
E6
E
Esus
E
you, make you no - tice.
Gon-na use my arms,
gon-na use my


E6 E Esus E E6 E
legs; gon-na use my style, gon-na use my side step, gon-na use my
Esus E E6 E Esus E
fin - gers, gon-na use my, my, my i - mag - i - na - tion, 'cause
A Asus2 Asus A A/F♯ Asus2/F♯
I gon-na make you see there's no - bod-y else here, no one like
Asus/F♯ A/F♯ D(add9)
2fr
me. I'm spe - cial, so spe - cial, I got - ta


E
To Coda
1
2
D.S. al Coda
have some of your at - ten - tion, give it to me.
ten - tion, give it to me, 'cause
CODA
A
Asus2
Asus
A
ten - tion, give it to me.
Asus2
Asus
A
Asus2
Oh oh oh,
Asus
A
Asus2
Asus
A
and when you walk.
poco rit.

CHANGES

Words and Music by David Bowie



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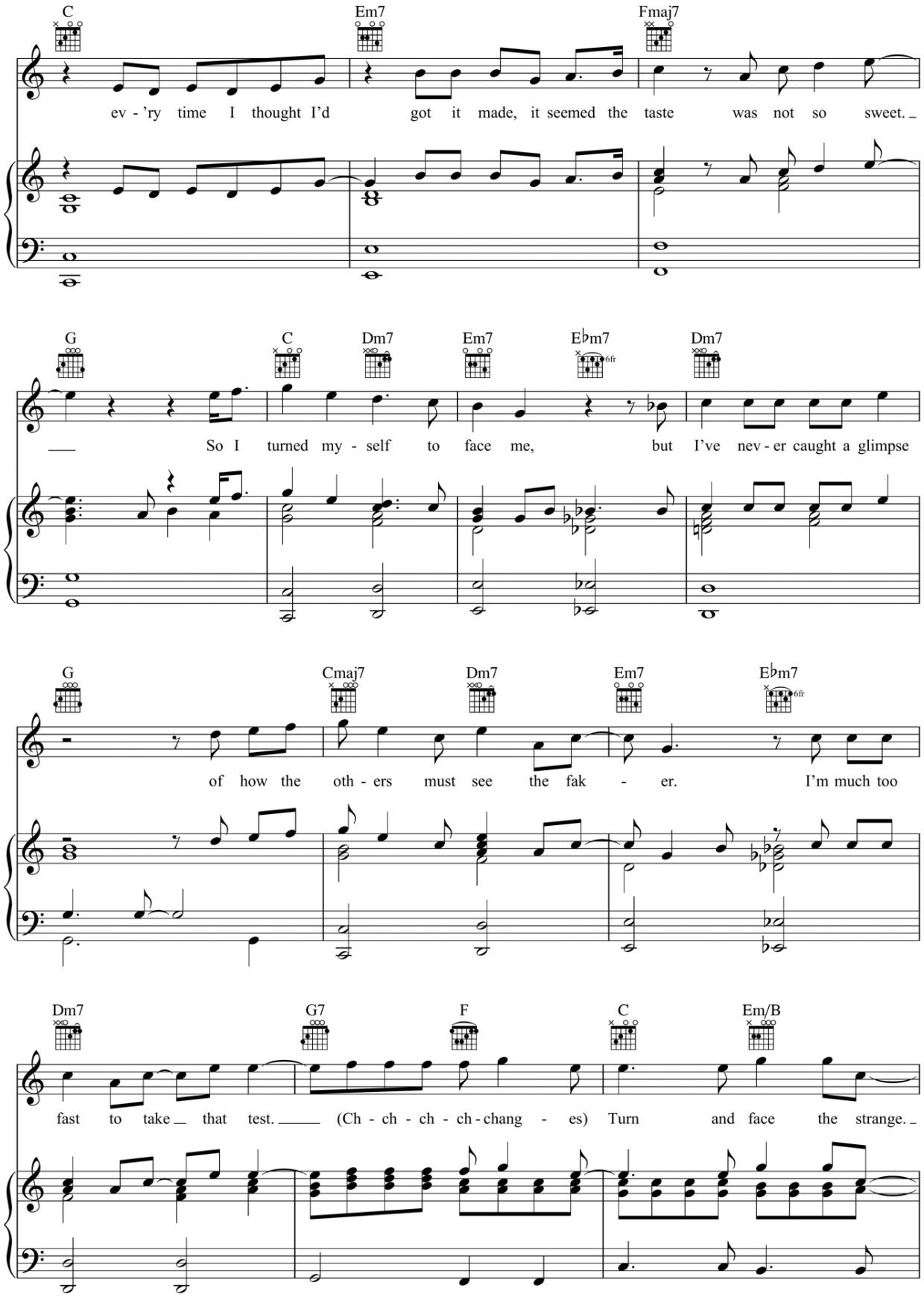
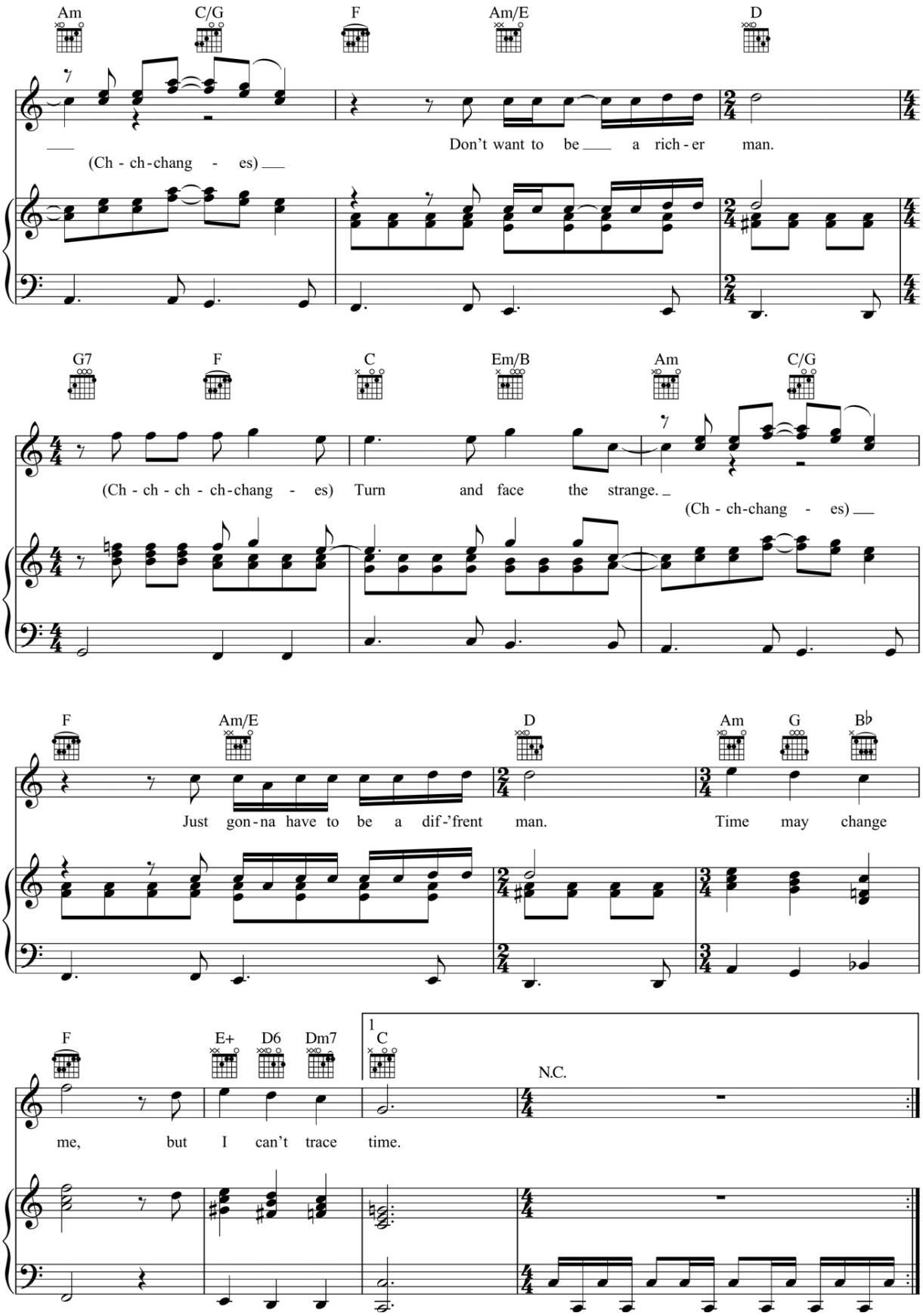
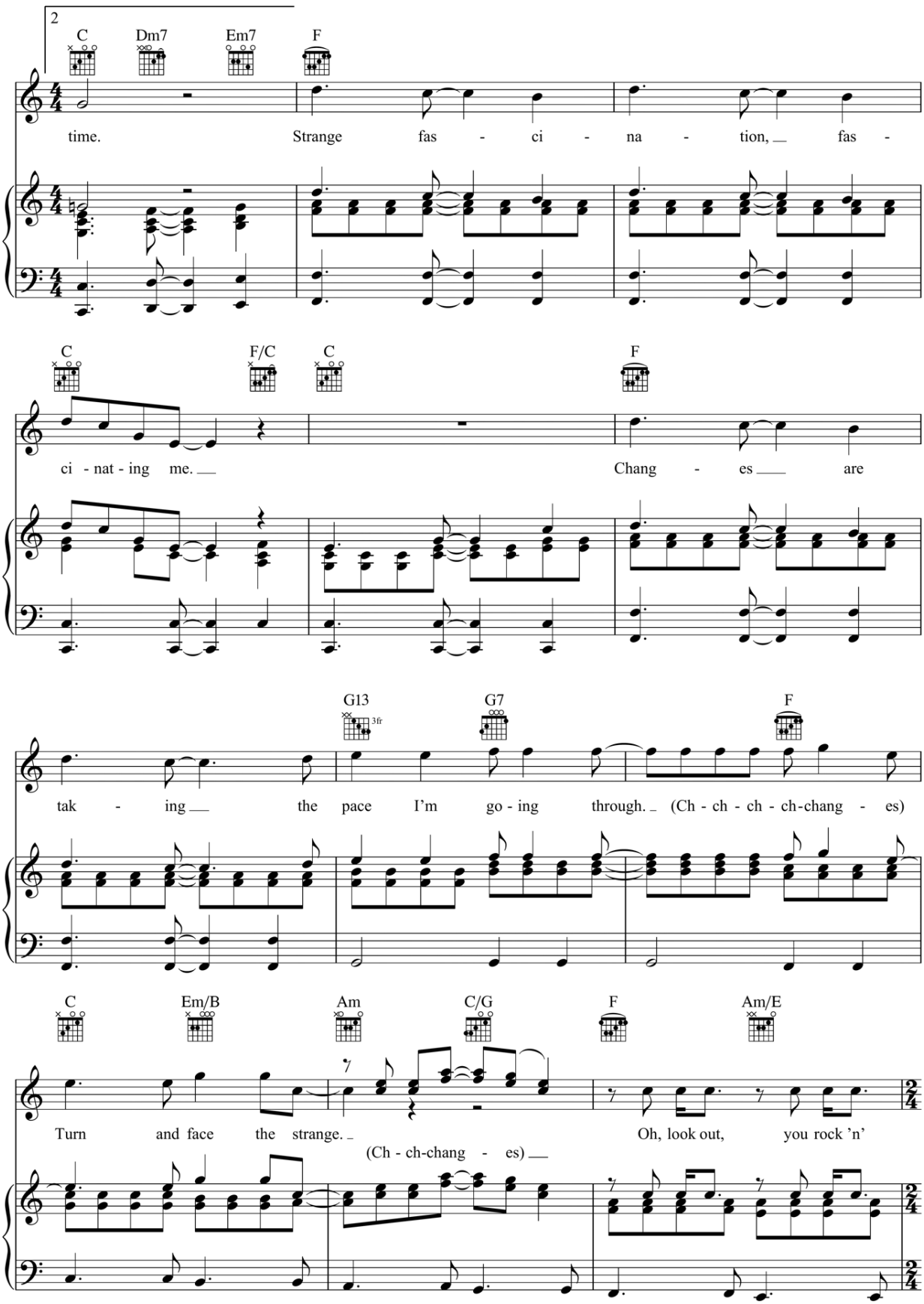
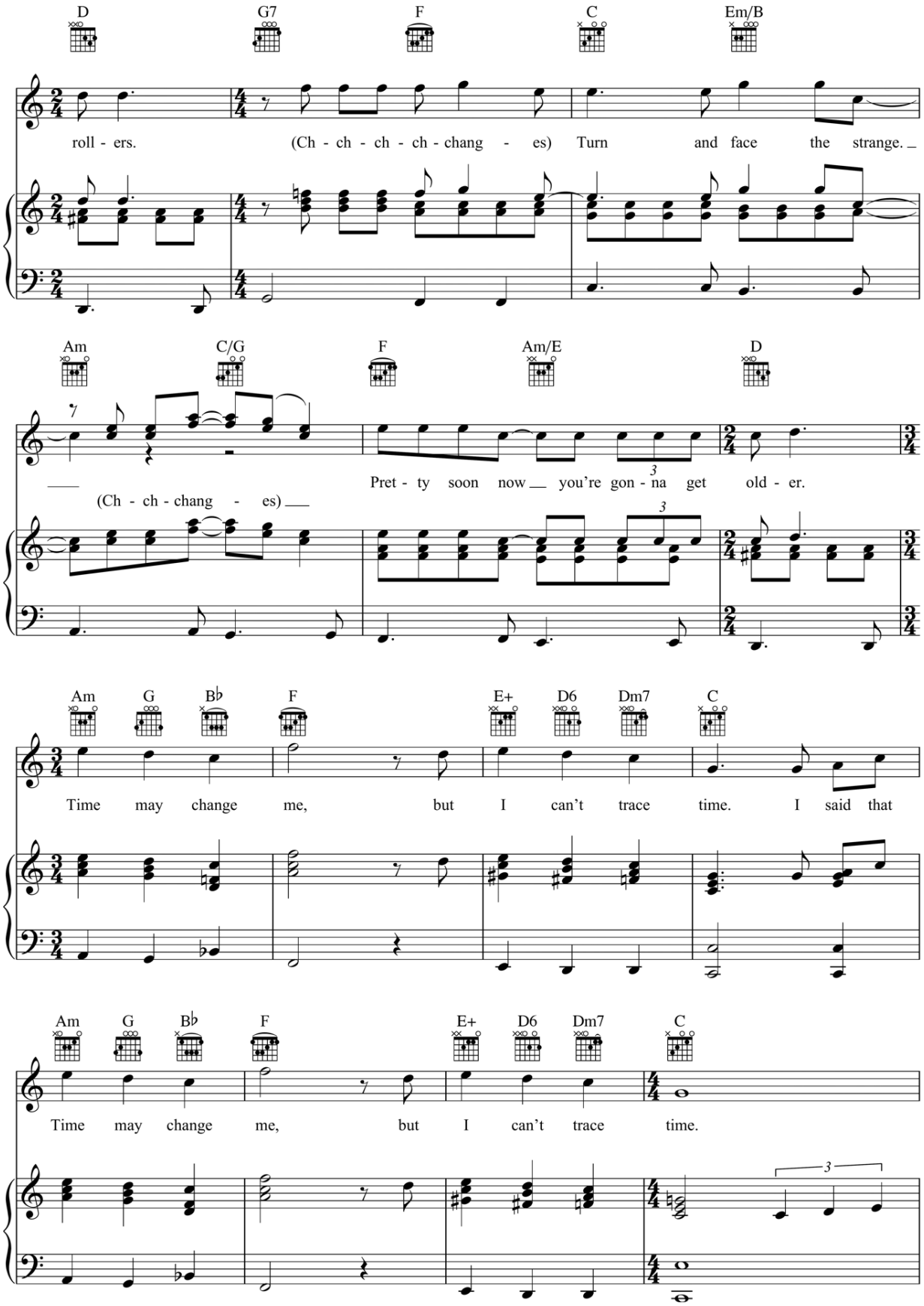
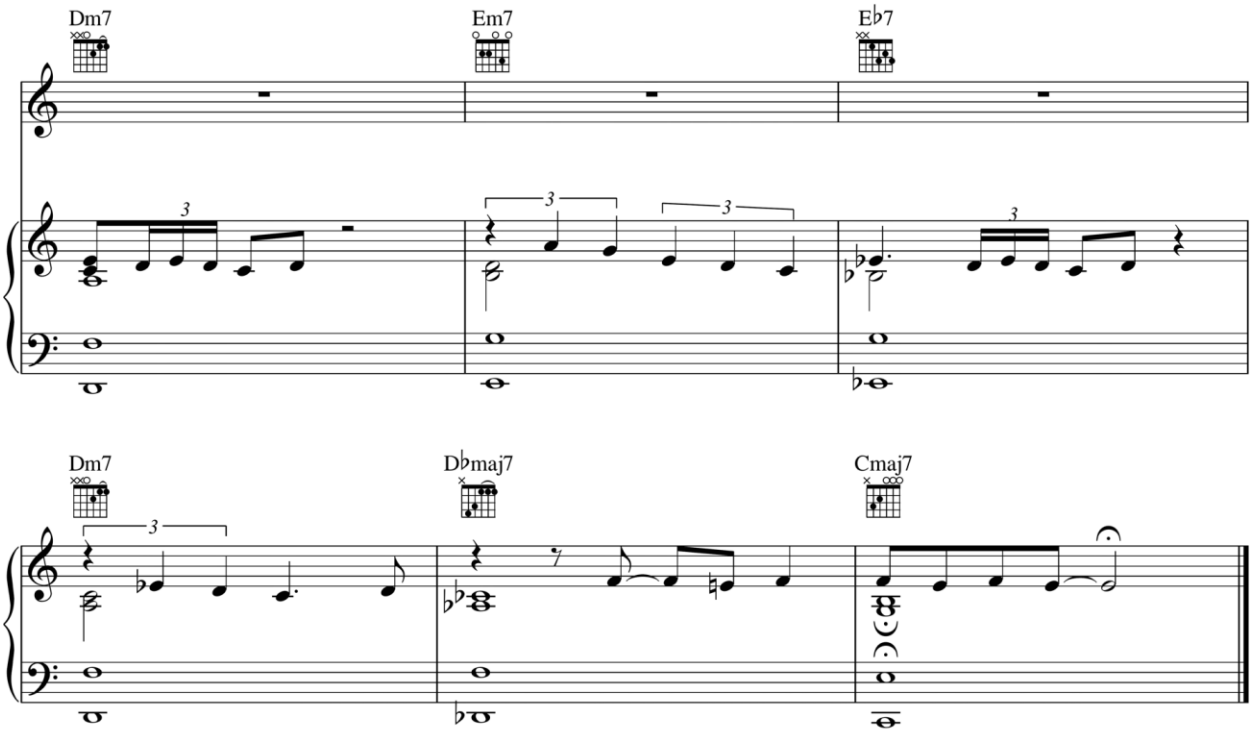

C
Em7
Fmaj7
ev - 'ry time I thought I'd got it made, it seemed the taste was not so sweet.
G
C
Dm7
Em7
E♭m7
6fr
Dm7
So I turned my - self to face me, but I've nev - er caught a glimpse
G
Cmaj7
Dm7
Em7
E♭m7
6fr
of how the oth - ers must see the fak - er. I'm much too
Dm7
G7
F
C
Em/B
fast to take that test. (Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es) Turn and face the strange.


Am C/G F Am/E D
(Ch - ch-chang - es)
Don't want to be a rich-er man.
G7 F C Em/B Am C/G
(Ch - ch - ch - ch-chang - es) Turn and face the strange.
(Ch - ch-chang - es)
F Am/E D Am G B♭
Just gon-na have to be a dif-'frent man. Time may change
F E+ D6 Dm7 1 C N.C.
me, but I can't trace time.


2
C Dm7 Em7 F
time. Strange fas - ci - na - tion, fas -
C F/C C F
ci - nat - ing me. Chang - es are
G13 3fr G7 F
tak - ing the pace I'm go - ing through. (Ch - ch - ch - ch-chang - es)
C Em/B Am C/G F Am/E
Turn and face the strange. Oh, look out, you rock 'n'
(Ch - ch-chang - es)


D G7 F C Em/B
roll - ers. (Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es) Turn and face the strange.
Am C/G F Am/E D
(Ch - ch - chang - es)
Pret - ty soon now you're gon - na get old - er.
Am G B♭ F E+ D6 Dm7 C
Time may change me, but I can't trace time. I said that
Am G B♭ F E+ D6 Dm7 C
Time may change me, but I can't trace time.



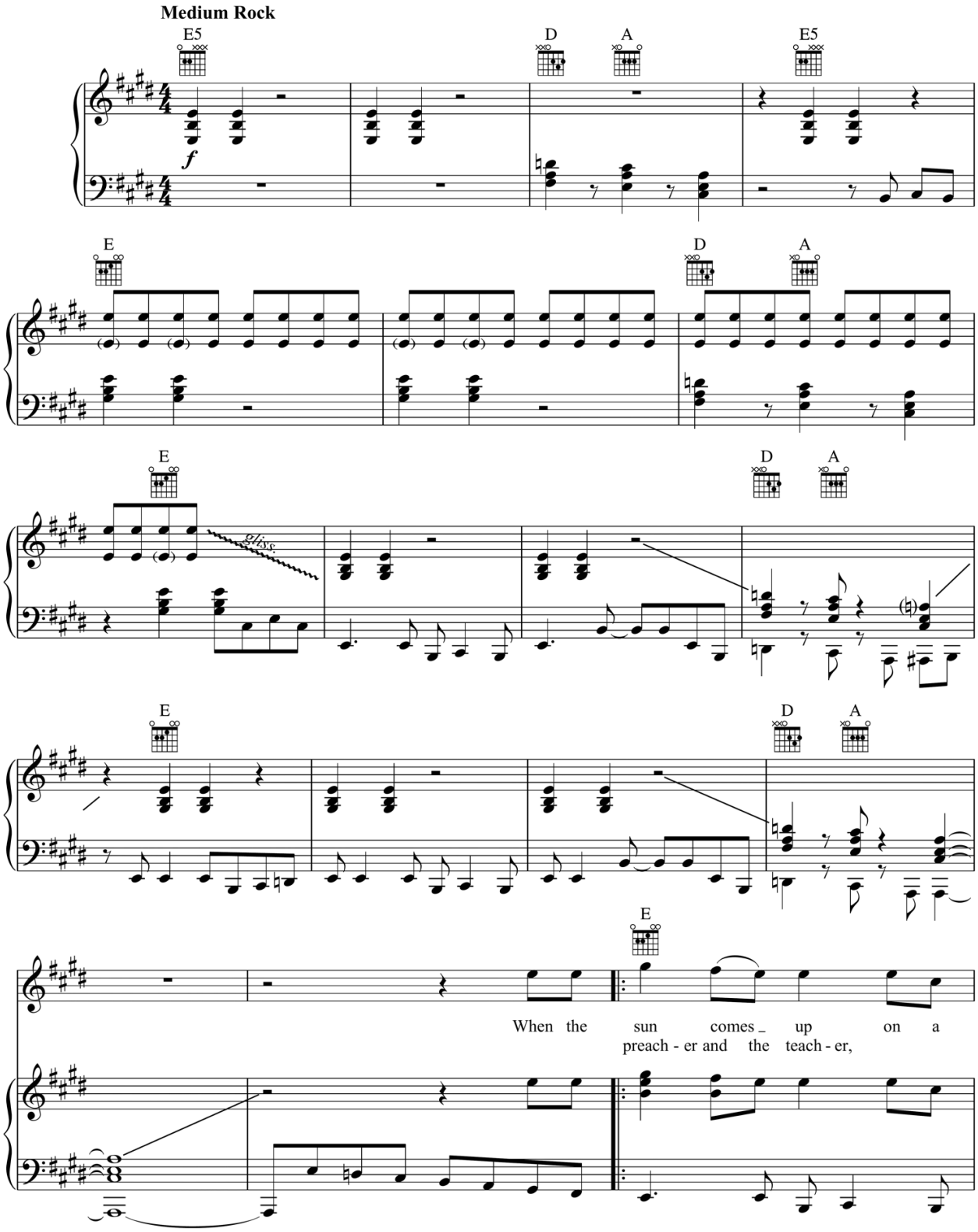
Additional Lyrics

2. I watch the ripples change their size, but never leave the stream
   Of warm impermanence and so the days flowed through my eyes
   But still the days seem the same.
   And these children that you spit on as they try to change their worlds
   Are immune to your consultations, they're quite aware of what they're going through.

   (Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes) Turn and face the strange.
   (Ch-ch-changes) Don't tell them to grow up and out of it.
   (Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes) Turn and face the strange.
   (Ch-ch-changes) Where's your shame? You've left us up to our necks in it.
   Time may change me, but you can't trace time.

CHINA GROVE

Words and Music by Tom Johnston



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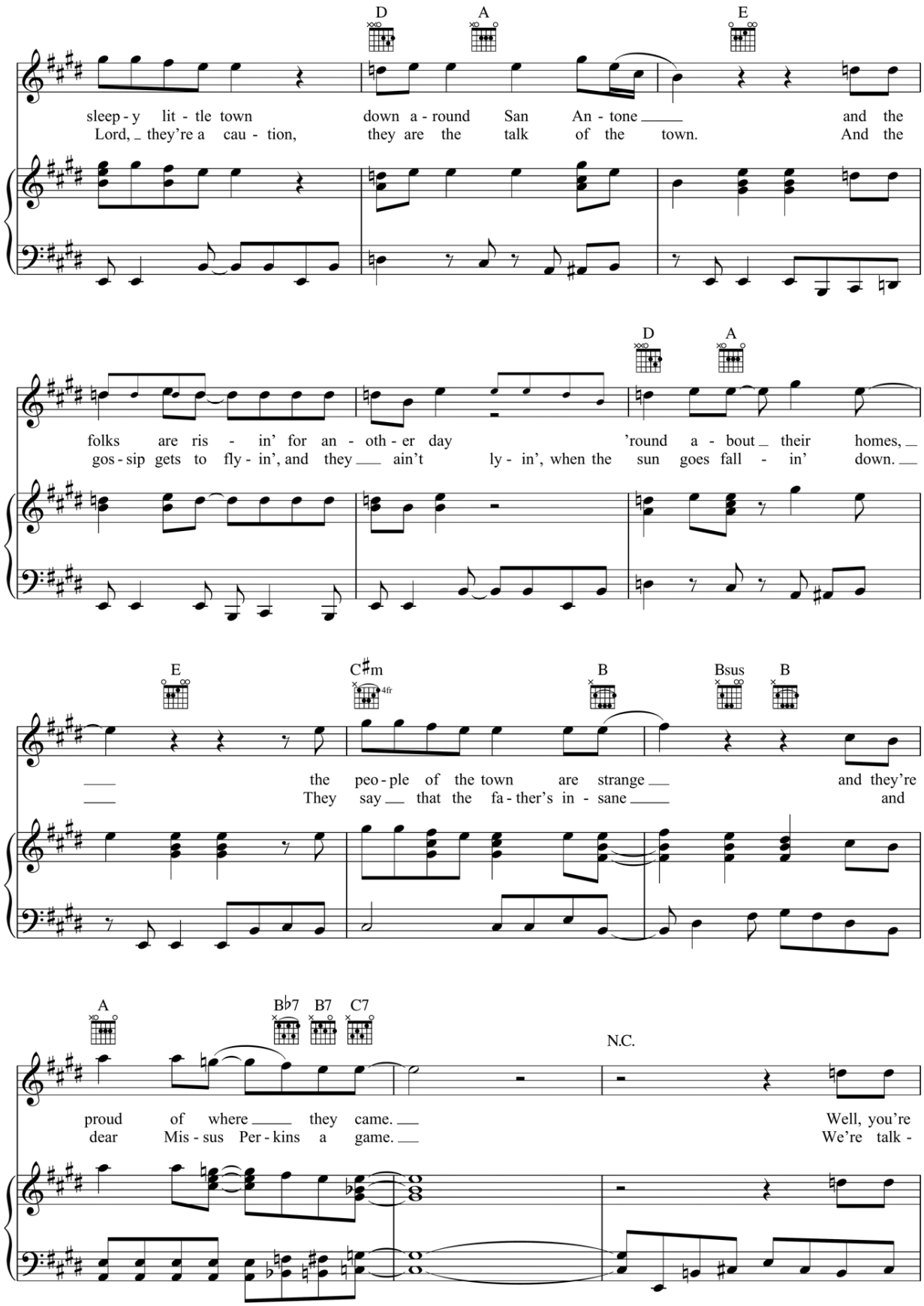
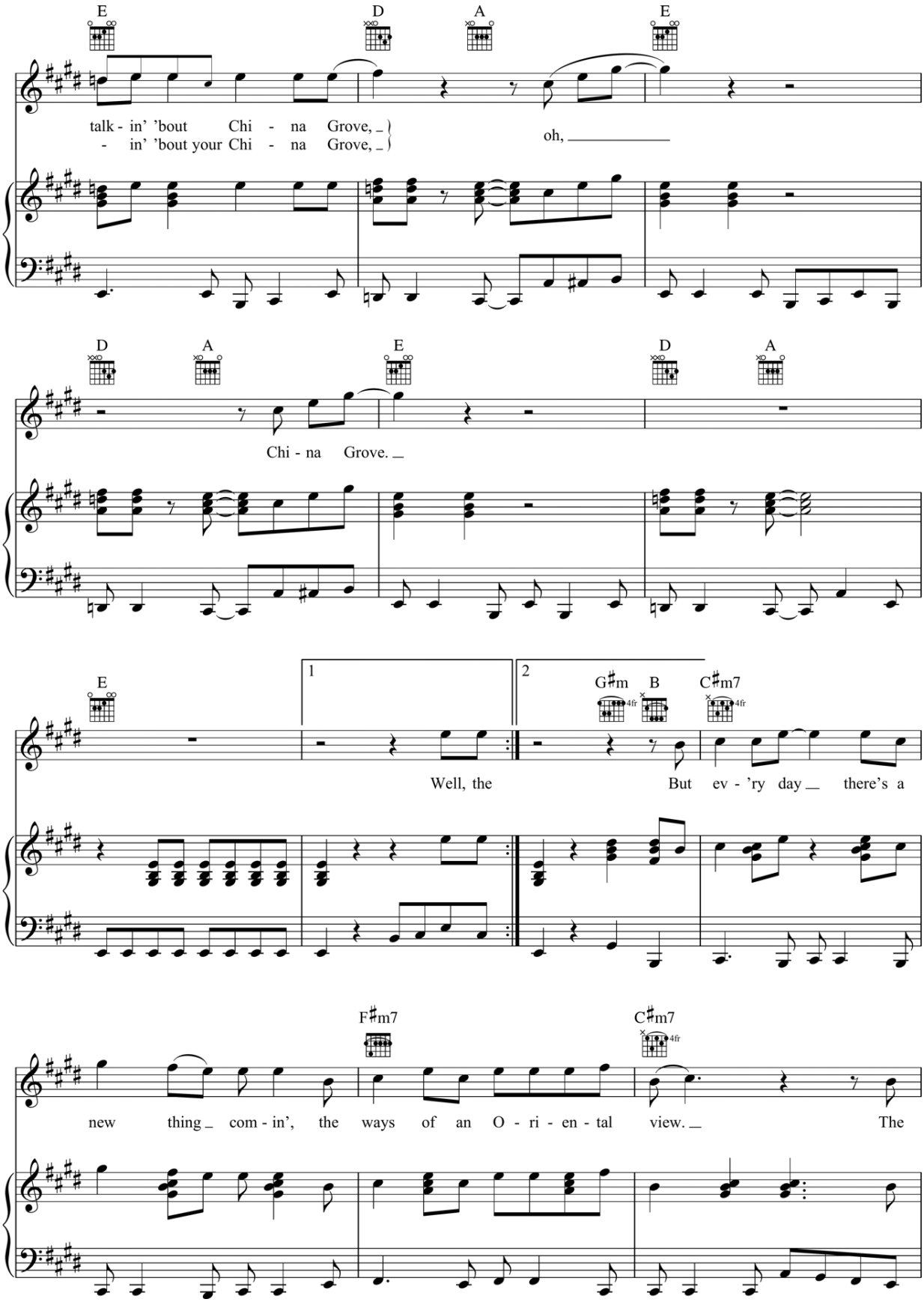
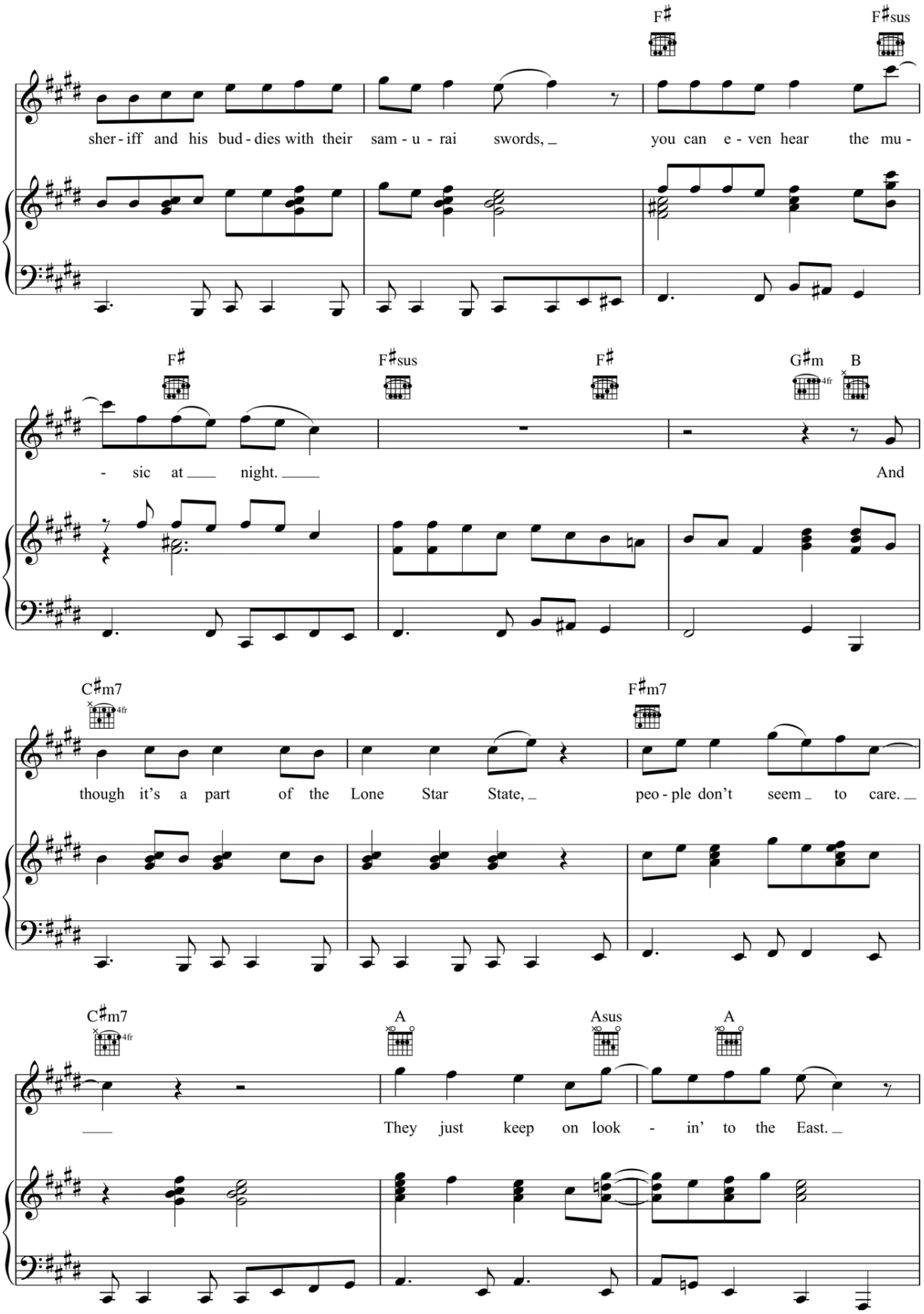
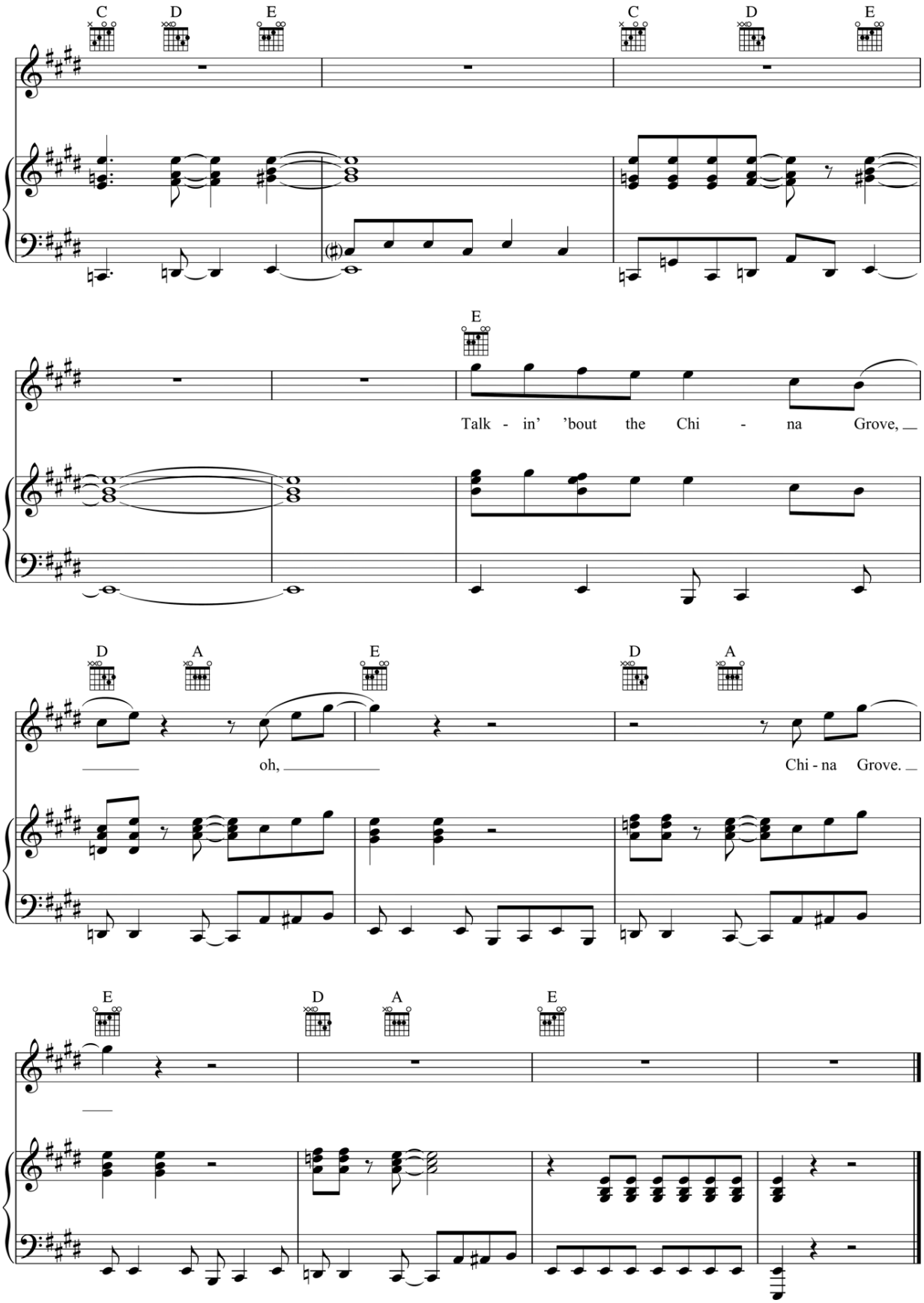

D A E
sleep - y lit - tle town down a - round San An - tone and the
Lord, they're a cau - tion, they are the talk of the town. And the
D A
folks are ris - in' for an - oth - er day 'round a - bout their homes,
gos - sip gets to fly - in', and they ain't ly - in', when the sun goes fall - in' down.
E C♯m B Bsus B
the peo - ple of the town are strange and they're
They say that the fa - ther's in - sane and
A B♭7 B7 C7 N.C.
proud of where they came. Well, you're
dear Mis - sus Per - kins a game. We're talk -

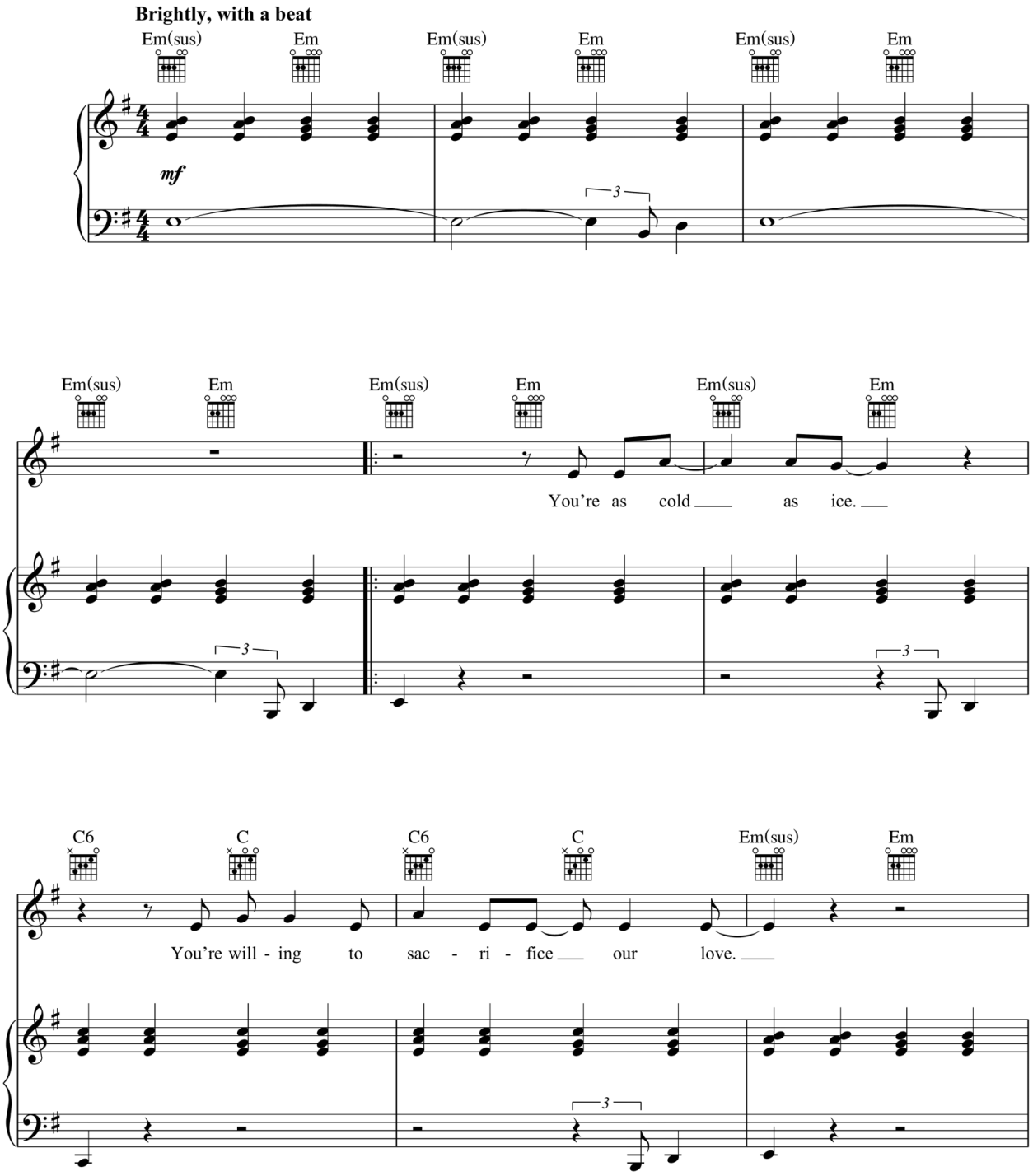

E D A E
talk - in' 'bout Chi - na Grove,
- in' 'bout your Chi - na Grove,
oh,
D A E D A
Chi - na Grove.
E
1
2
G♯m B C♯m7
Well, the
But ev - 'ry day there's a
F♯m7 C♯m7
new thing com - in', the ways of an O - ri - en - tal view.
The


F♯
F♯sus
sher - iff and his bud - dies with their sam - u - rai swords, you can e - ven hear the mu -
F♯
F♯sus
F♯
G♯m
B
- sic at night. And
C♯m7
F♯m7
though it's a part of the Lone Star State, peo - ple don't seem to care.
C♯m7
A
Asus
A
They just keep on look - in' to the East.


C D E C D E
E
Talk - in' 'bout the Chi - na Grove,
D A E D A
oh,
Chi - na Grove.
E D A E

COLD AS ICE

Words and Music by Mick Jones and Lou Gramm



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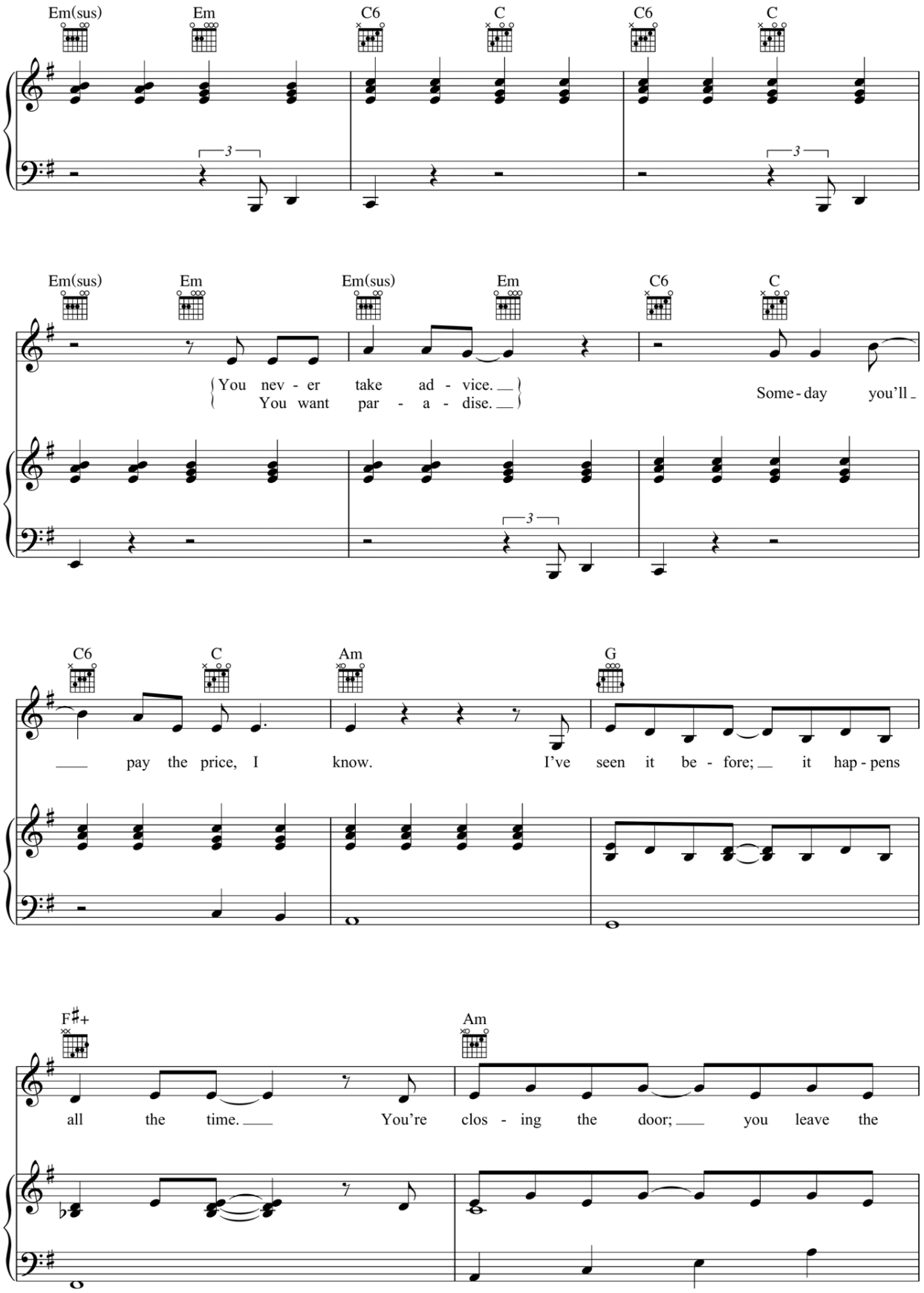
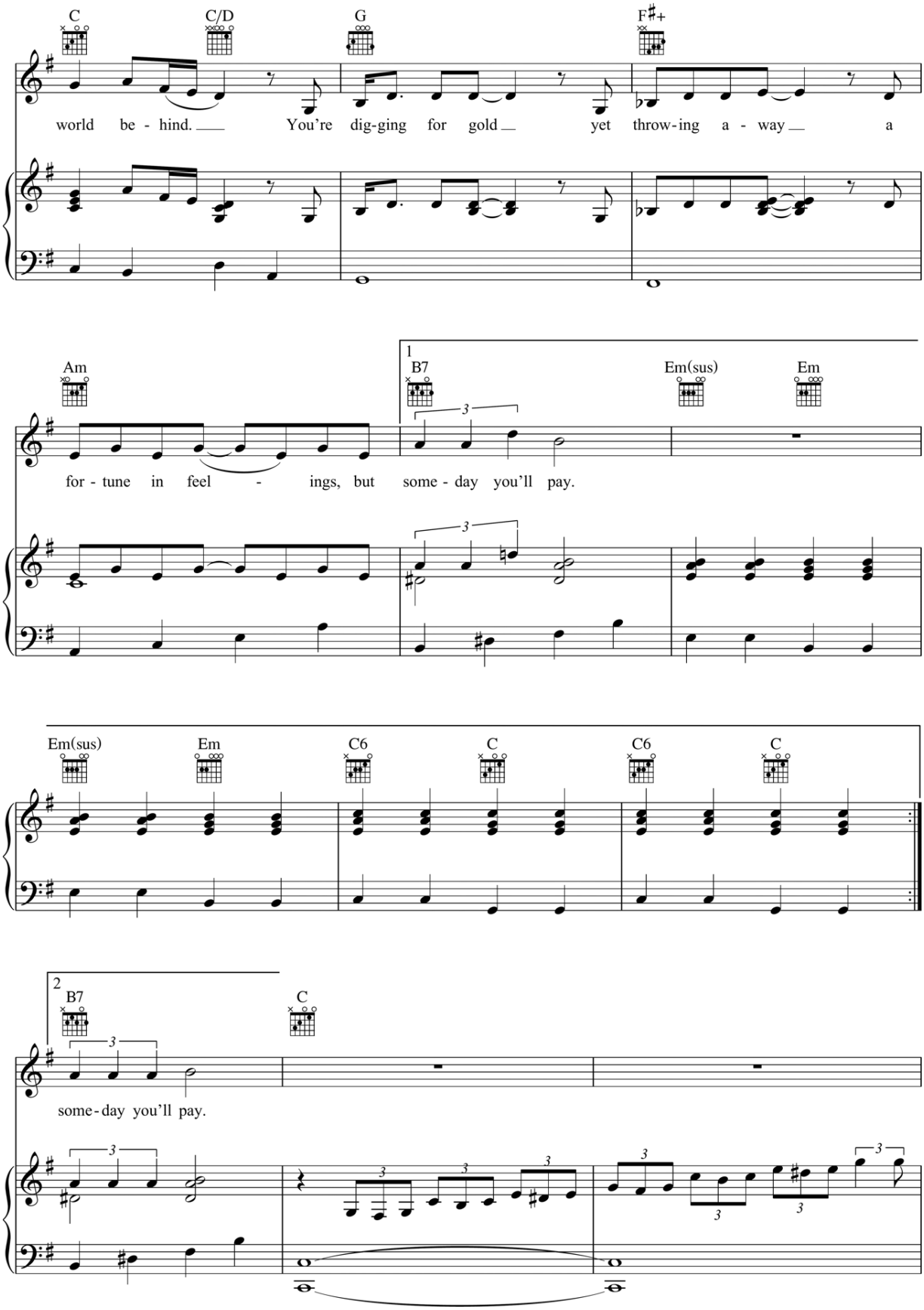
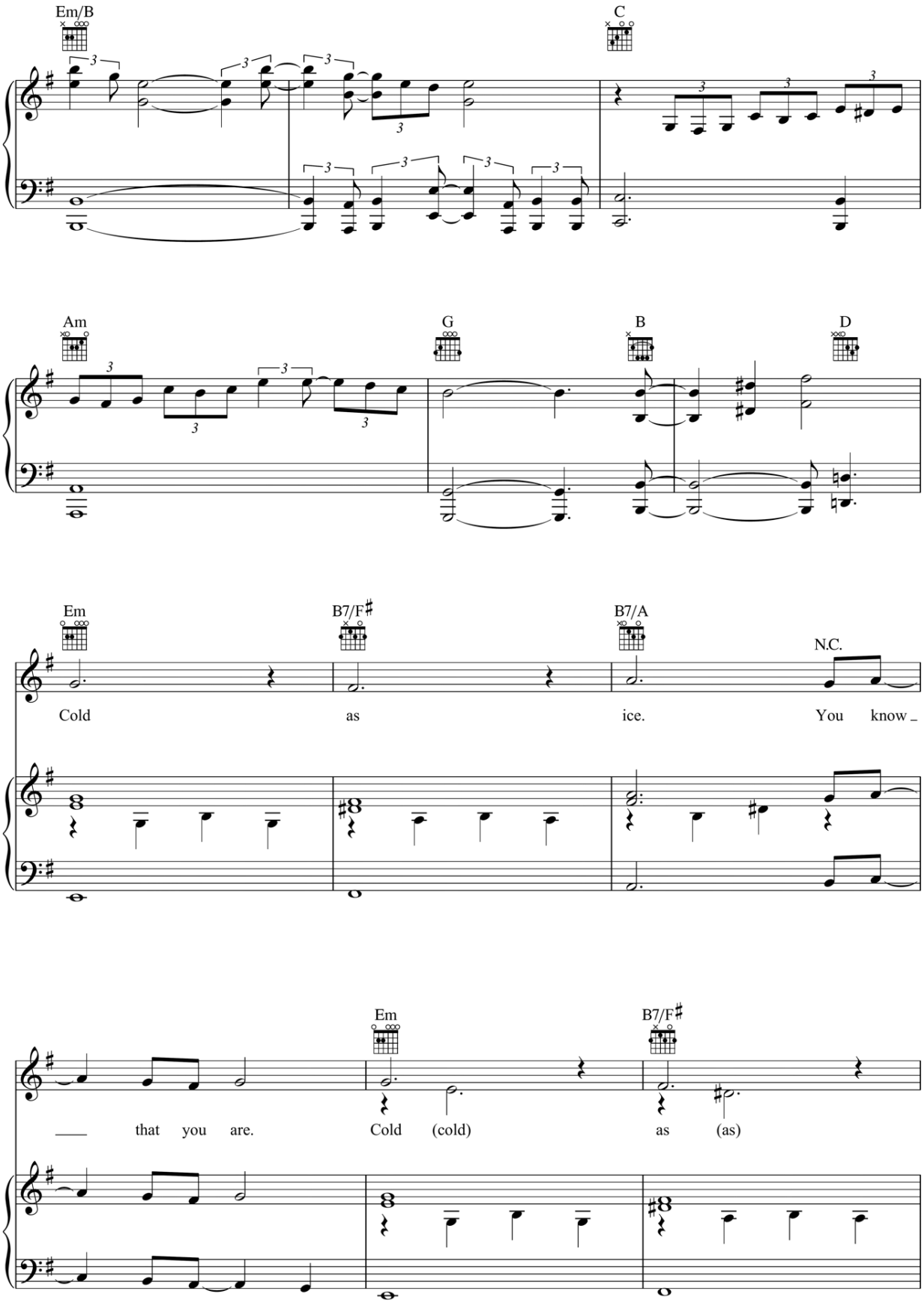
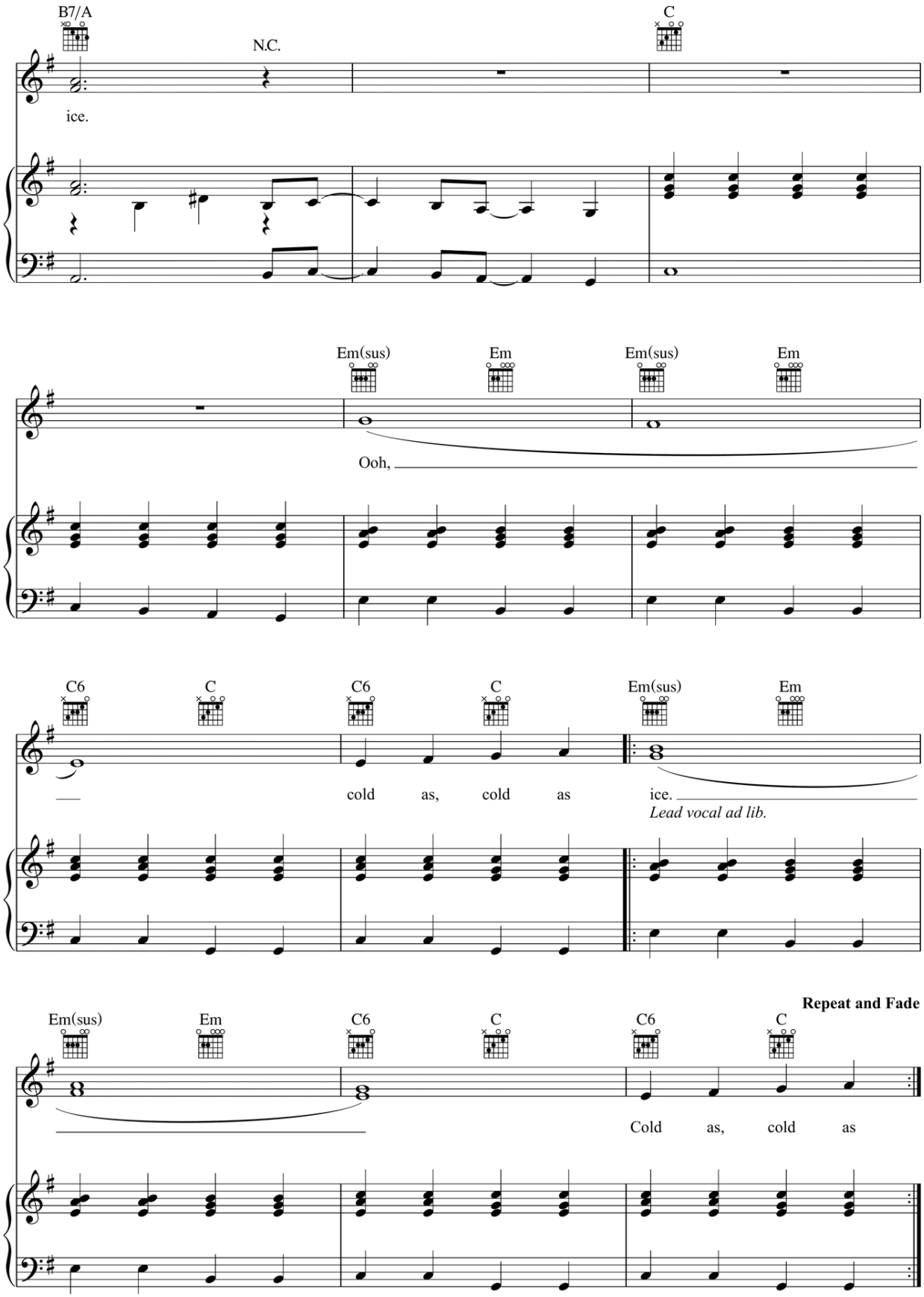

Em(sus) Em C6 C C6 C
Em(sus) Em Em(sus) Em C6 C
You nev - er take ad - vice.
You want par - a - dise.
Some - day you'll
C6 C Am G
pay the price, I know. I've seen it be - fore; it hap - pens
F♯+ Am
all the time. You're clos - ing the door; you leave the

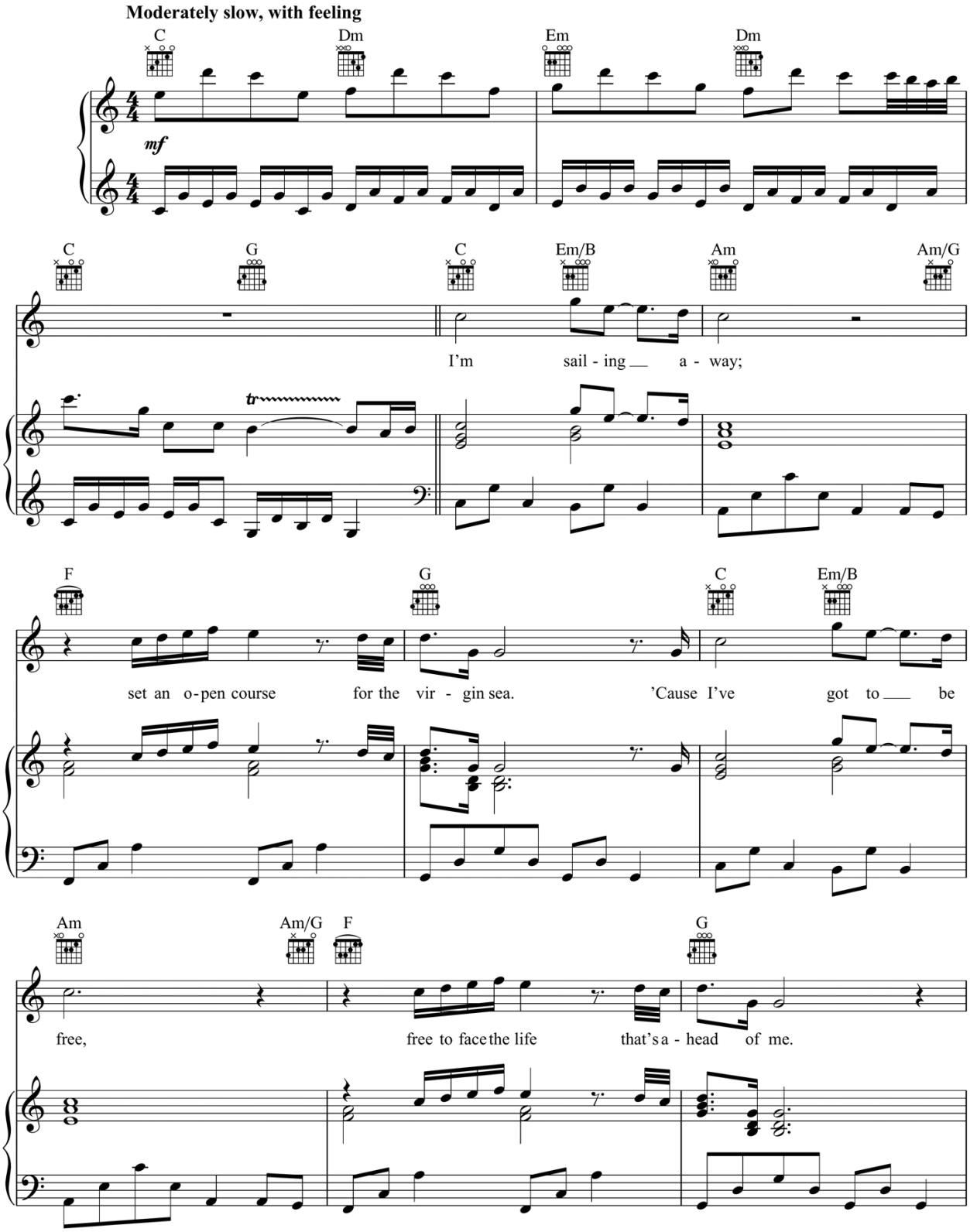

C
C/D
G
F♯+
world be - hind. You're dig-ging for gold yet throw-ing a - way a
Am
1
B7
Em(sus)
Em
for - tune in feel - ings, but some - day you'll pay.
Em(sus)
Em
C6
C
C6
C
2
B7
C
some-day you'll pay.


Em/B
C
Am
G
B
D
Em
B7/F♯
B7/A
N.C.
Cold as ice. You know
that you are. Cold (cold) as (as)
Em
B7/F♯


B7/A
N.C.
C
ice.
Em(sus)
Em
Em(sus)
Em
Ooh,
C6
C
C6
C
Em(sus)
Em
cold as, cold as
ice.
Lead vocal ad lib.
Repeat and Fade
Em(sus)
Em
C6
C
C6
C
Cold as, cold as

COME SAIL AWAY

Words and Music by Dennis DeYoung



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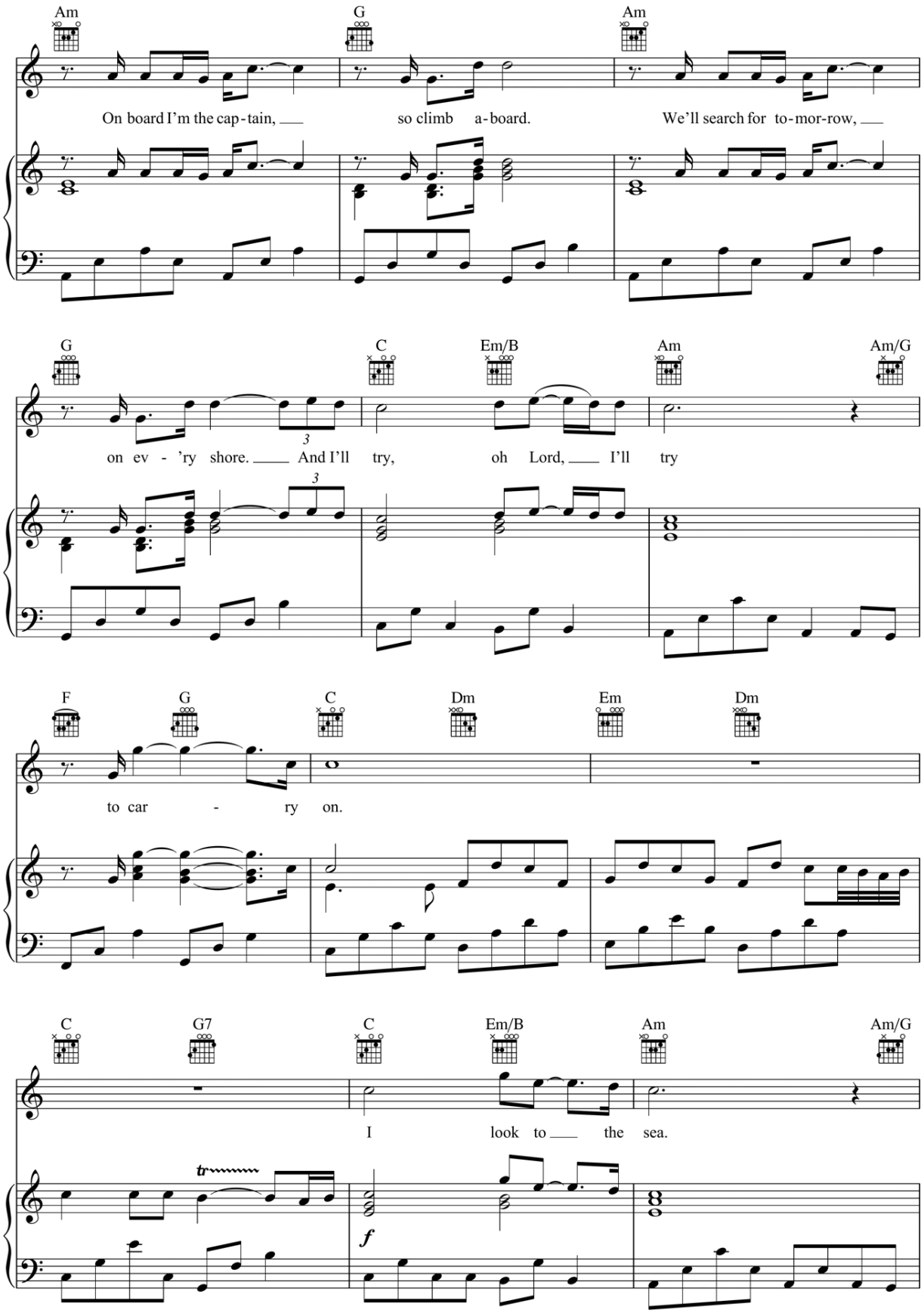
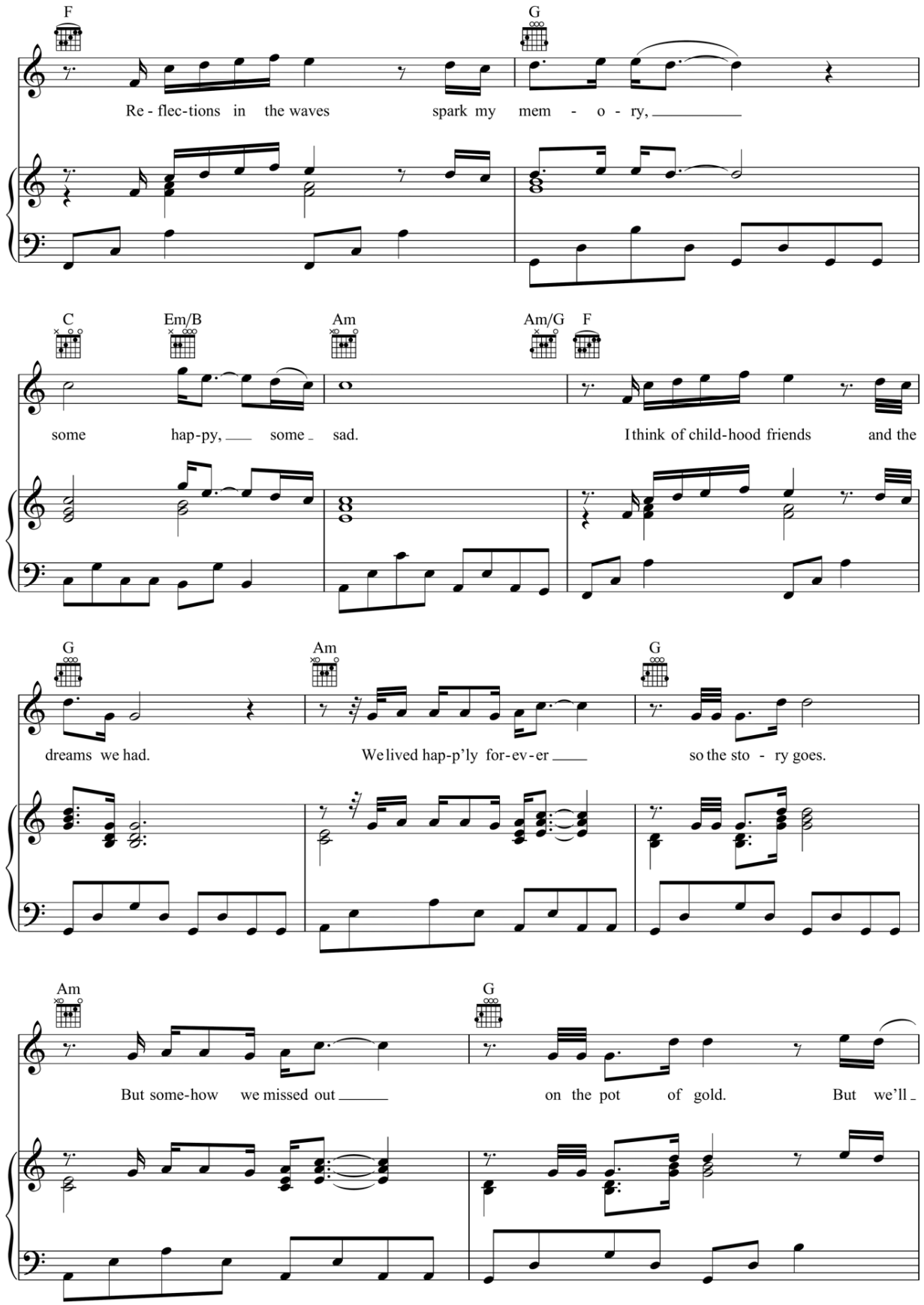
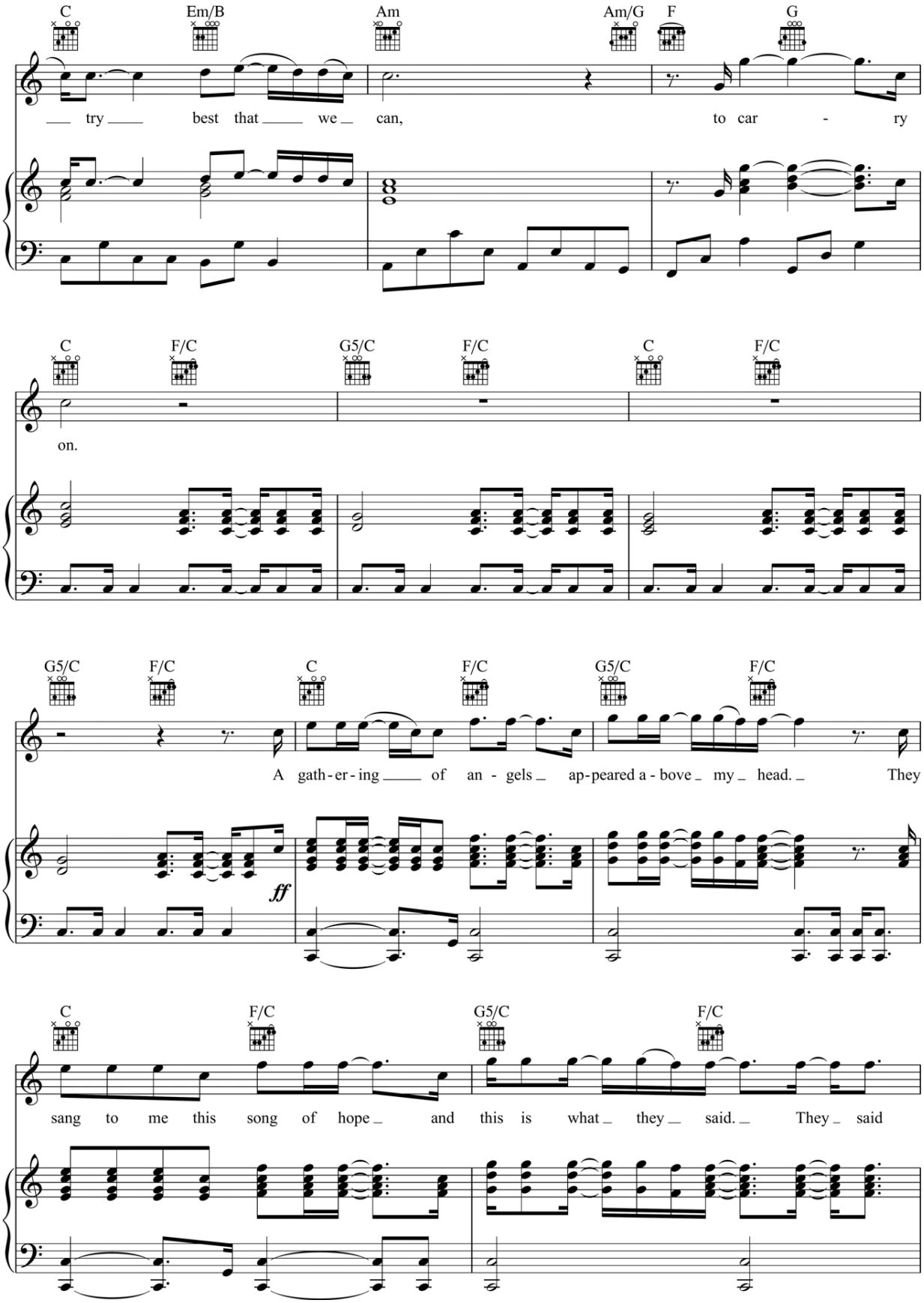
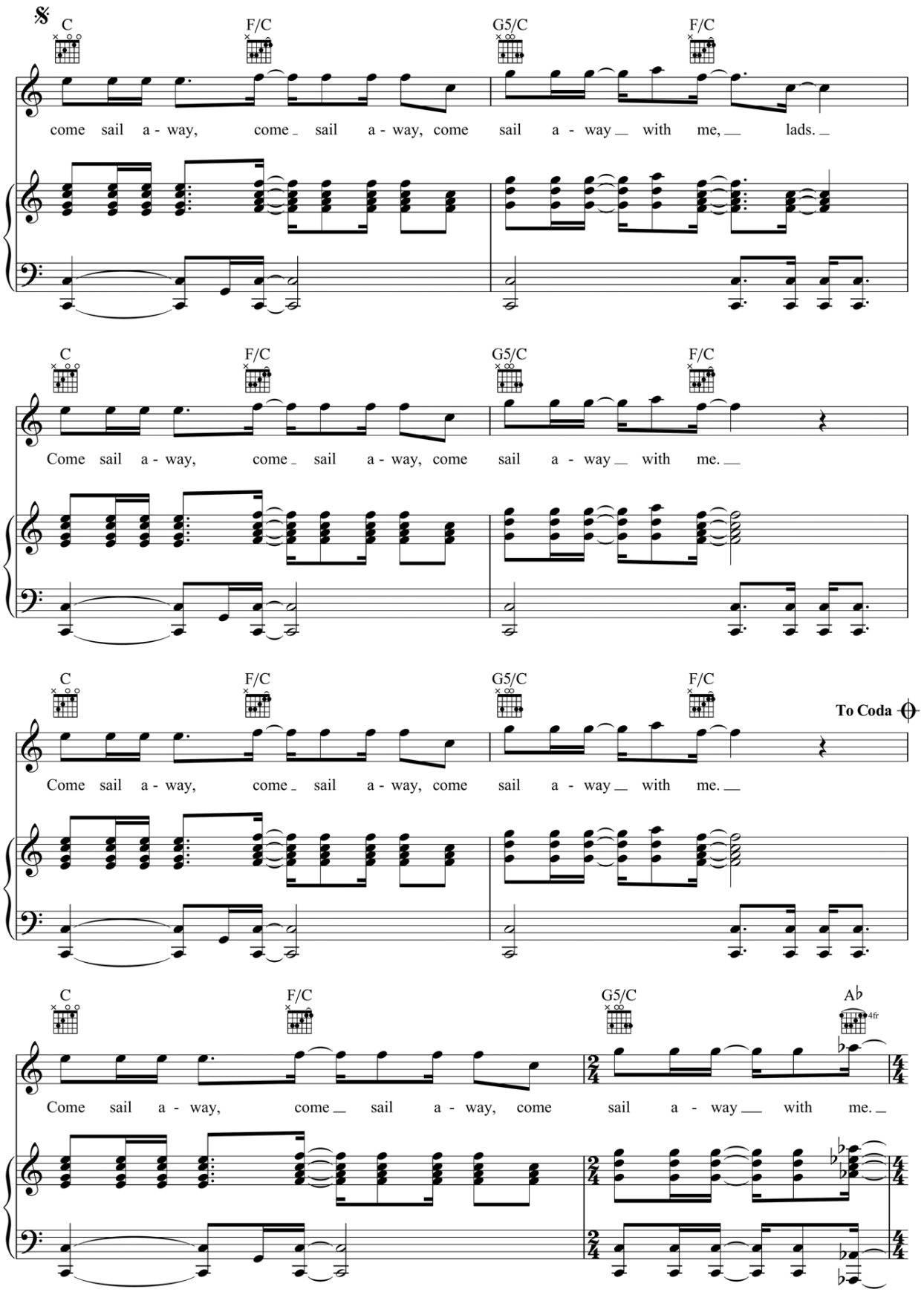
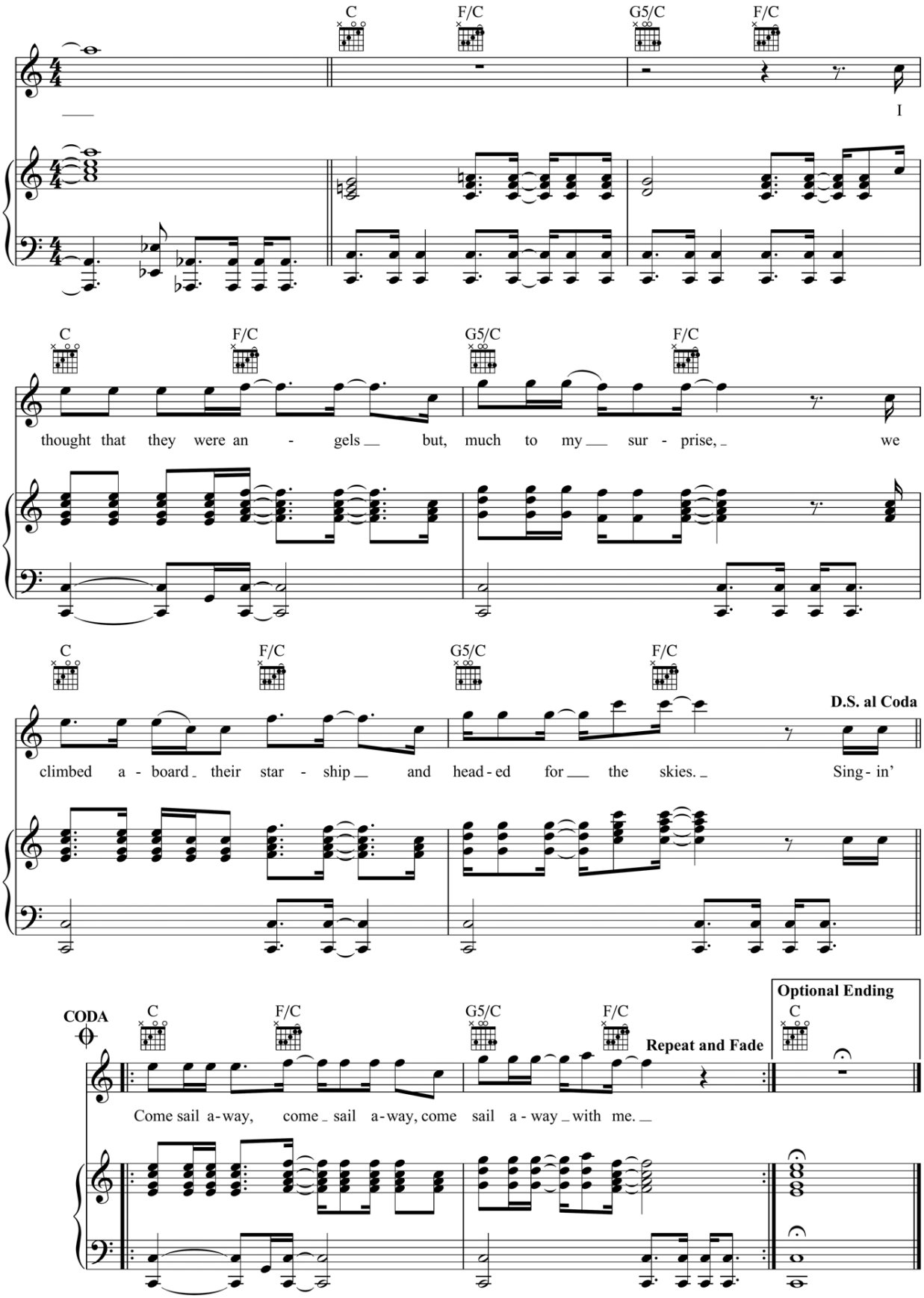

Am G Am
On board I'm the cap-tain, so climb a-board. We'll search for to-mor-row,
G C Em/B Am Am/G
on ev - 'ry shore. And I'll try, oh Lord, I'll try
F G C Dm Em Dm
to car - ry on.
C G7 C Em/B Am Am/G
I look to the sea.
tr
f


F
G
Re - flec-tions in the waves spark my mem - o - ry,
C
Em/B
Am
Am/G
F
some hap-py, some sad. I think of child-hood friends and the
G
Am
G
dreams we had. We lived hap-p'ly for-ev-er so the sto - ry goes.
Am
G
But some-how we missed out on the pot of gold. But we'll

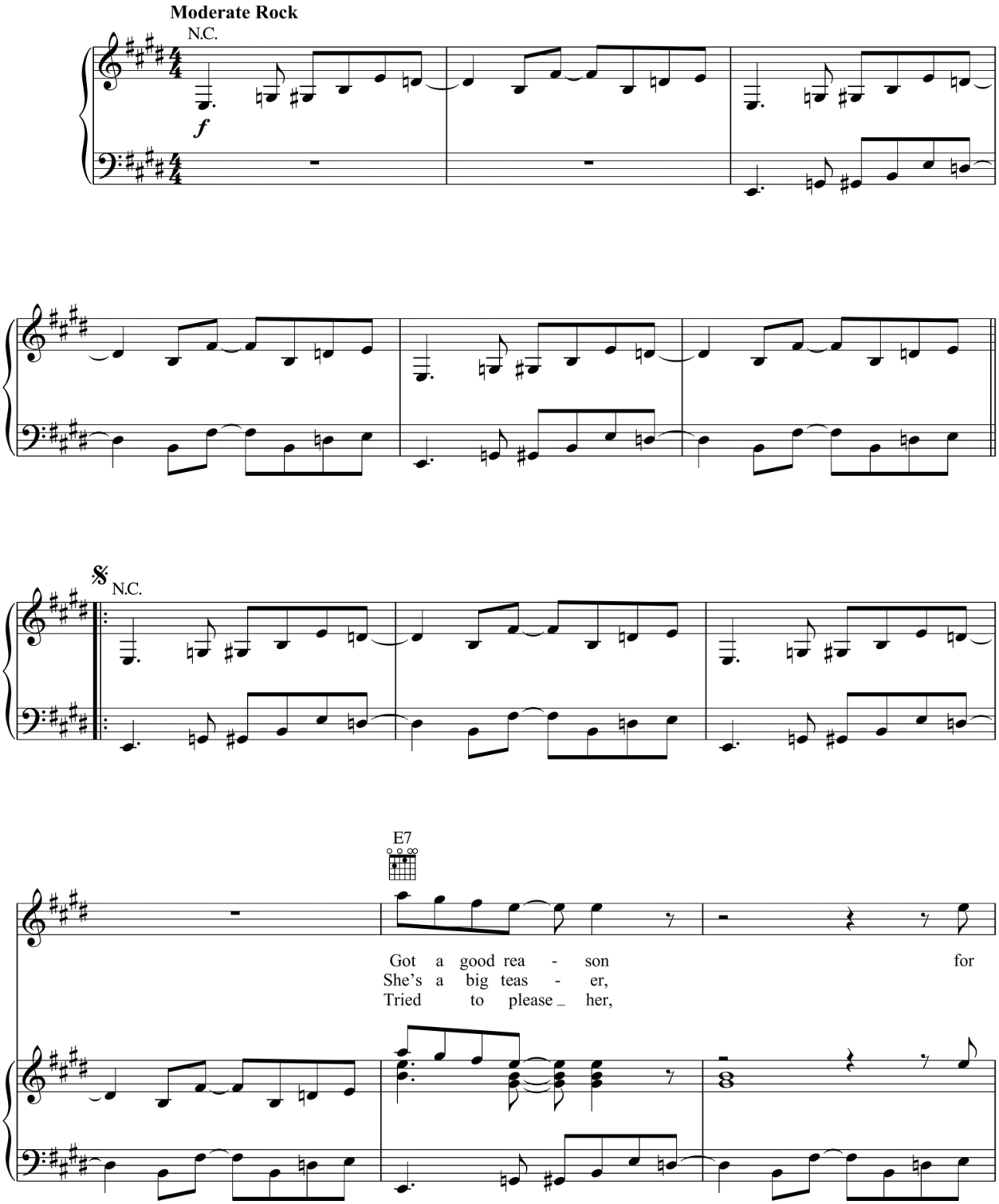

C Em/B Am Am/G F G
try best that we can, to car - ry
C F/C G5/C F/C C F/C
on.
G5/C F/C C F/C G5/C F/C
A gath-er-ing of an - gels ap-peared a-bove my head. They
ff
C F/C G5/C F/C
sang to me this song of hope and this is what they said. They said


C
F/C
G5/C
F/C
come sail a - way, come sail a - way, come sail a - way with me, lads.
C
F/C
G5/C
F/C
Come sail a - way, come sail a - way, come sail a - way with me.
C
F/C
G5/C
F/C
To Coda
Come sail a - way, come sail a - way, come sail a - way with me.
C
F/C
G5/C
A♭
4fr
Come sail a - way, come sail a - way, come sail a - way with me.


C
F/C
G5/C
F/C
I
thought that they were an - gels but, much to my sur - prise, we
climbed a - board their star - ship and head - ed for the skies. Sing - in'
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Come sail a - way, come sail a - way, come sail a - way with me.
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

DAY TRIPPER

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney



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A7

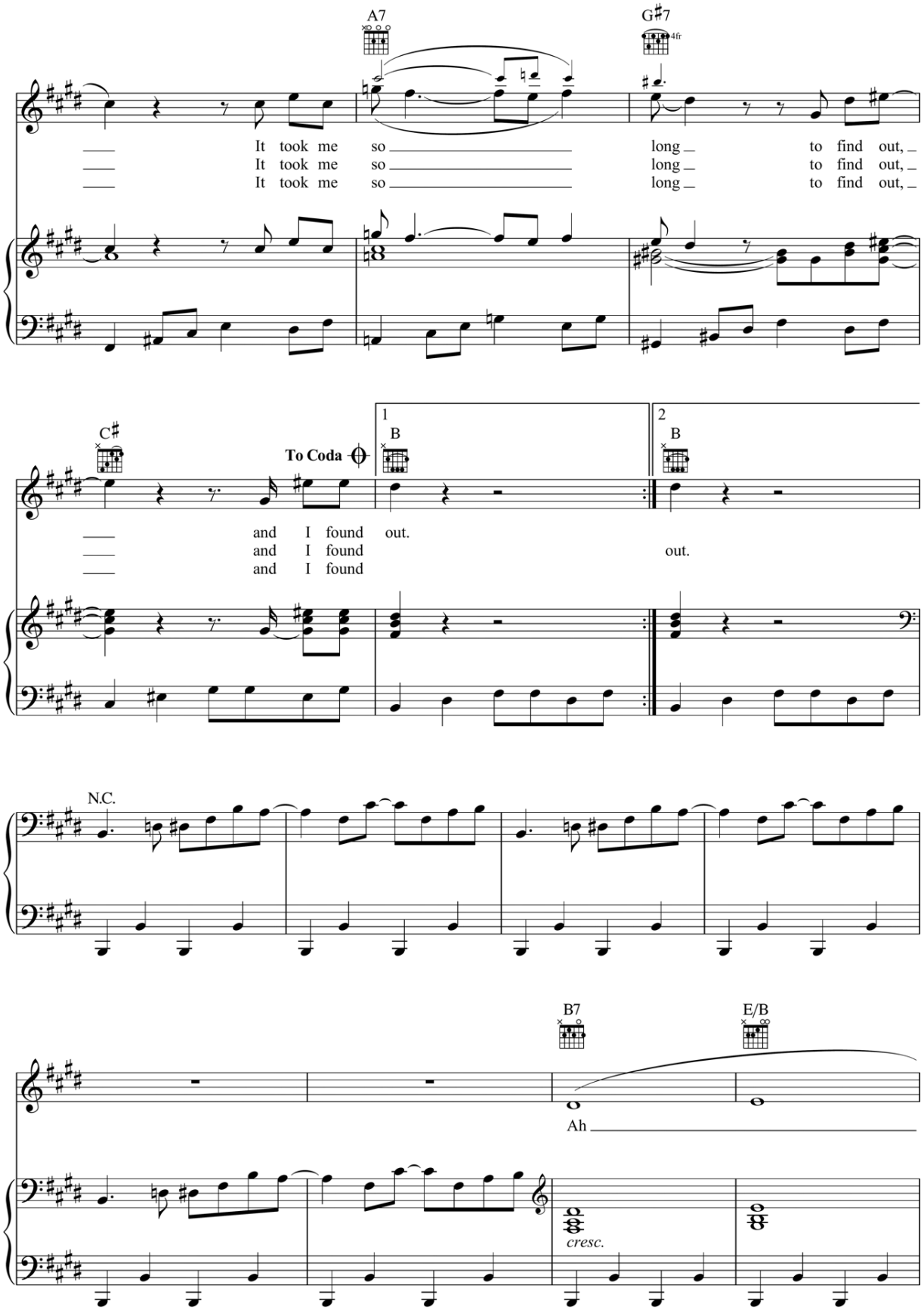
tak - ing the eas - y way out, Got a good rea - son
she took me half the way there. She's a big teas - er,
she on - ly played one-night stands. Tried to please her,

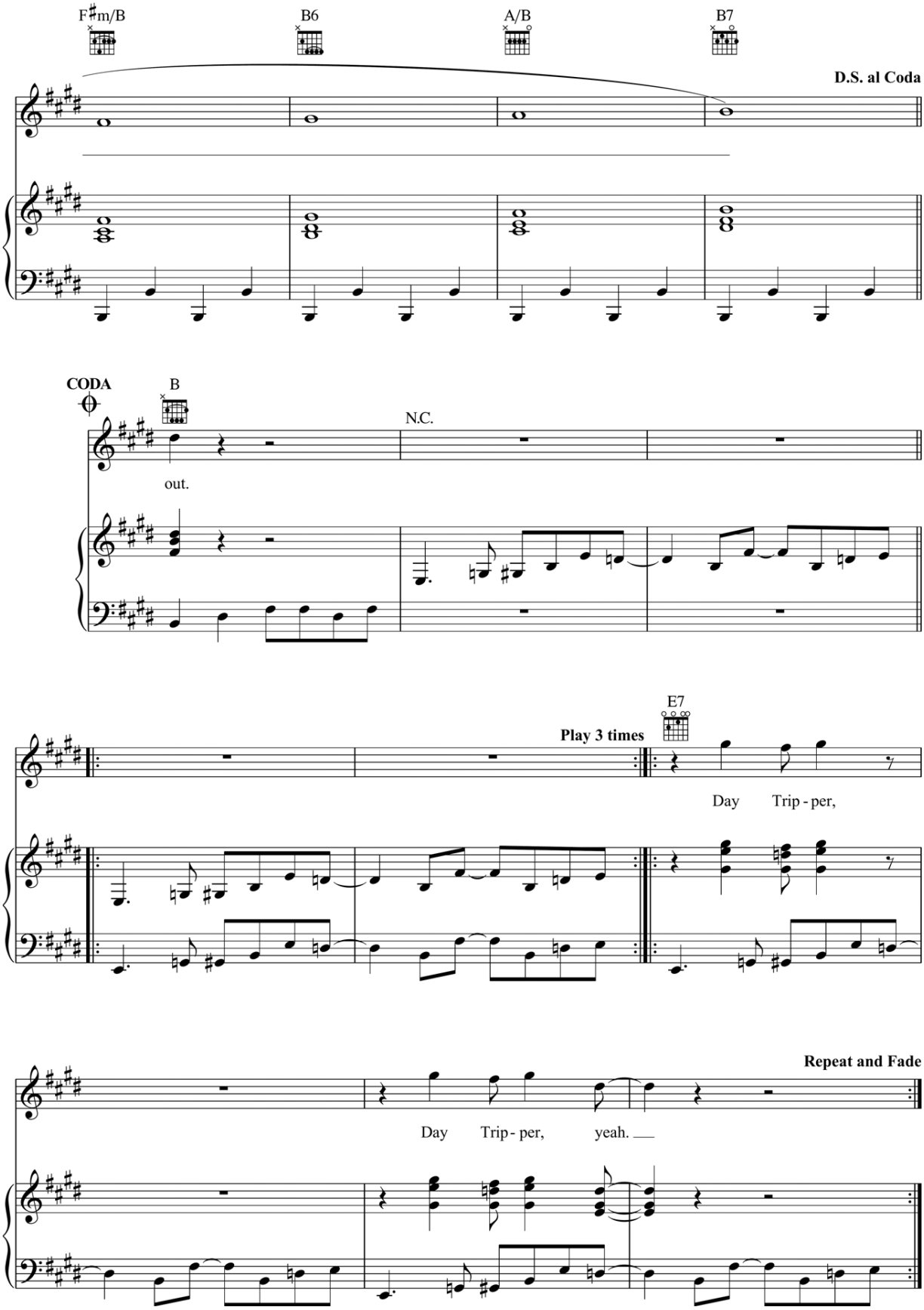
E7

for tak - ing the eas - y way out, now. She was a
she took me half the way there, now. She was a
she on - ly played one-night stands, now. She was a

F♯

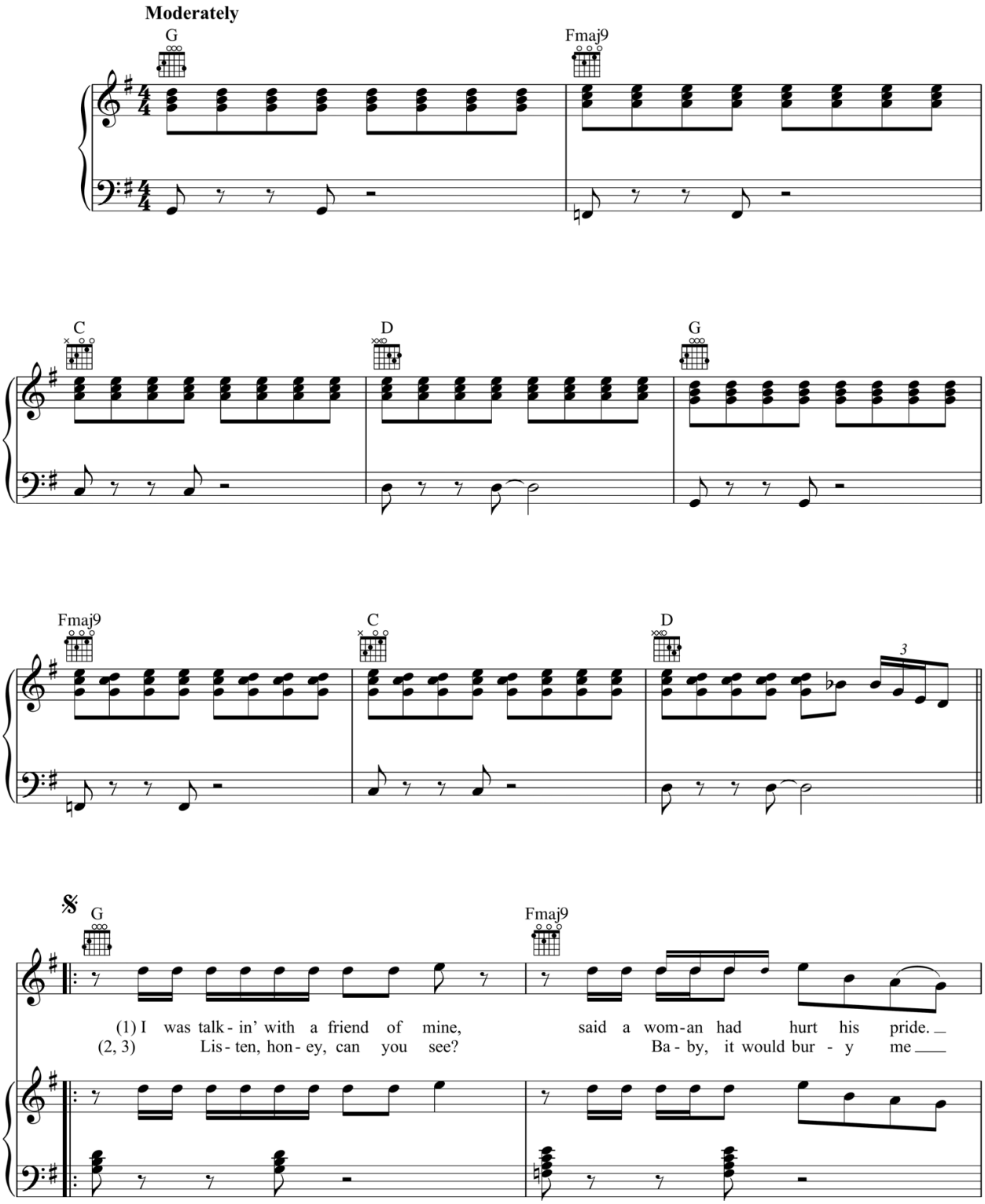
Day Trip - per, one - way tick - et, yeah.
Day Trip - per, one - way tick - et, yeah.
Day Trip - per, Sun - day driv - er, yeah.


A7
G♯7
4fr
It took me so long to find out,
It took me so long to find out,
It took me so long to find out,
C♯
To Coda
1
B
2
B
and I found out.
and I found out.
and I found
N.C.
B7
E/B
Ah
cresc.


F♯m/B
B6
A/B
B7
D.S. al Coda
CODA
B
N.C.
out.
Play 3 times
E7
Day Trip - per,
Repeat and Fade
Day Trip - per, yeah.

DON'T DO ME LIKE THAT

Words and Music by Tom Petty



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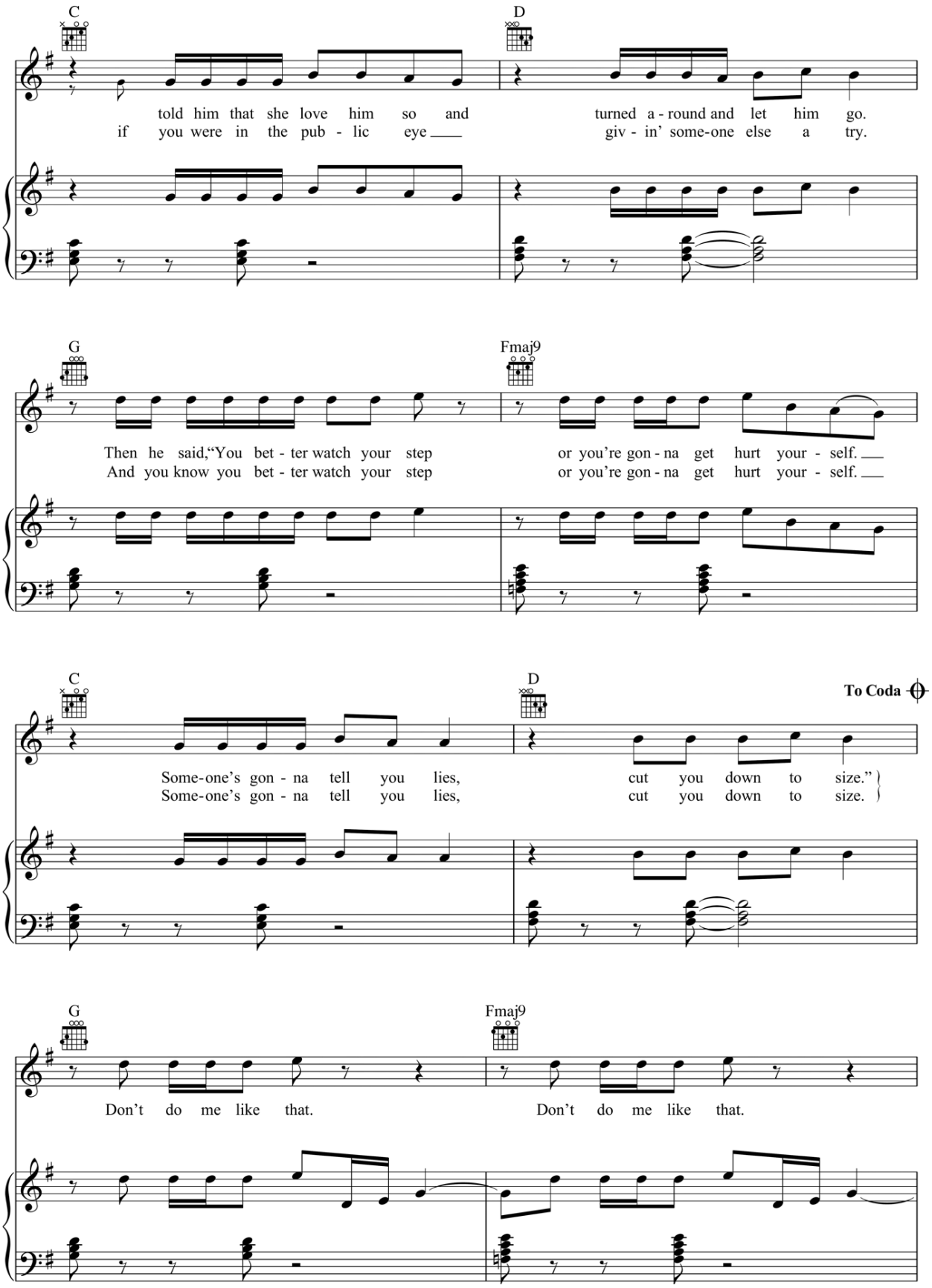
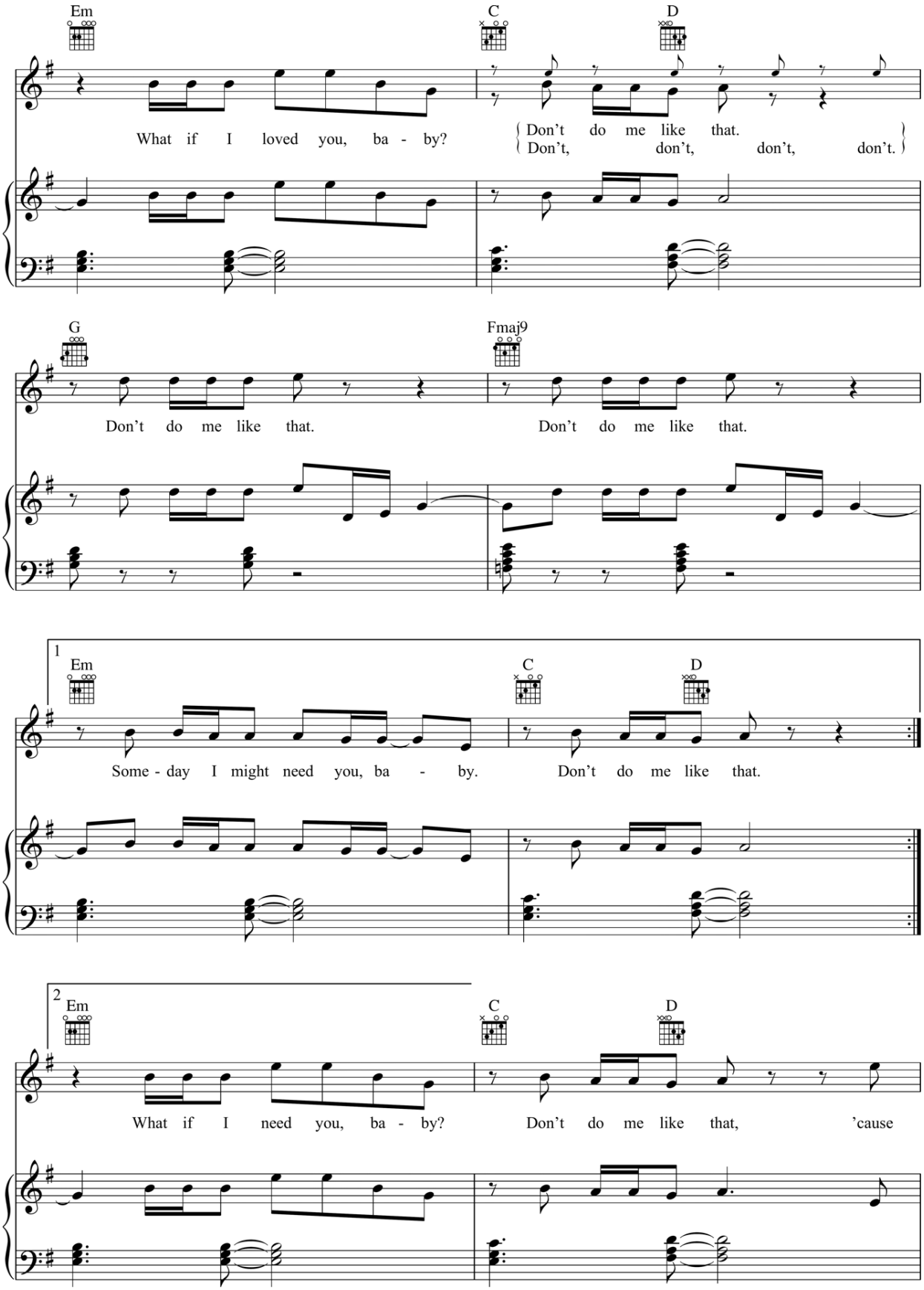
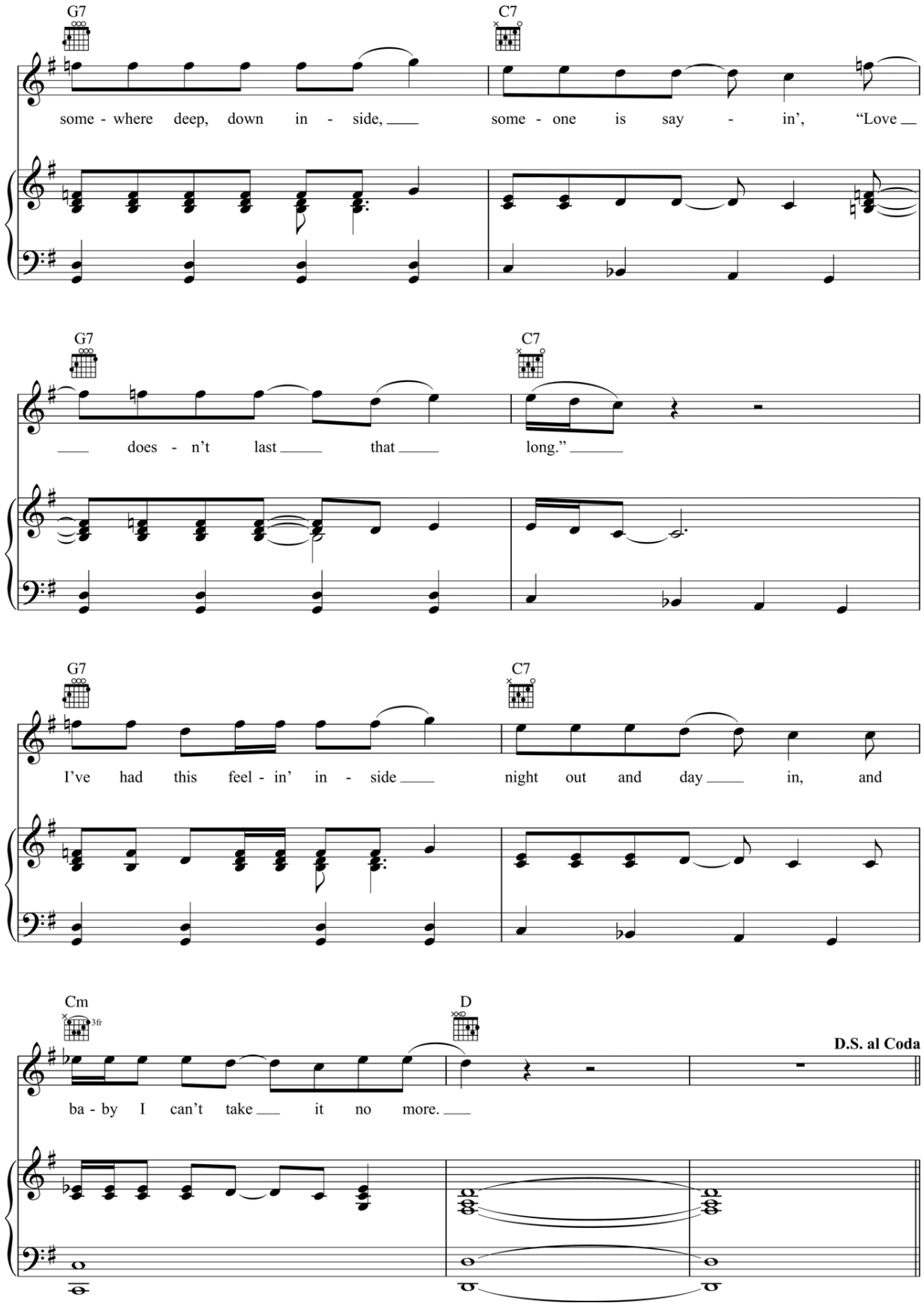
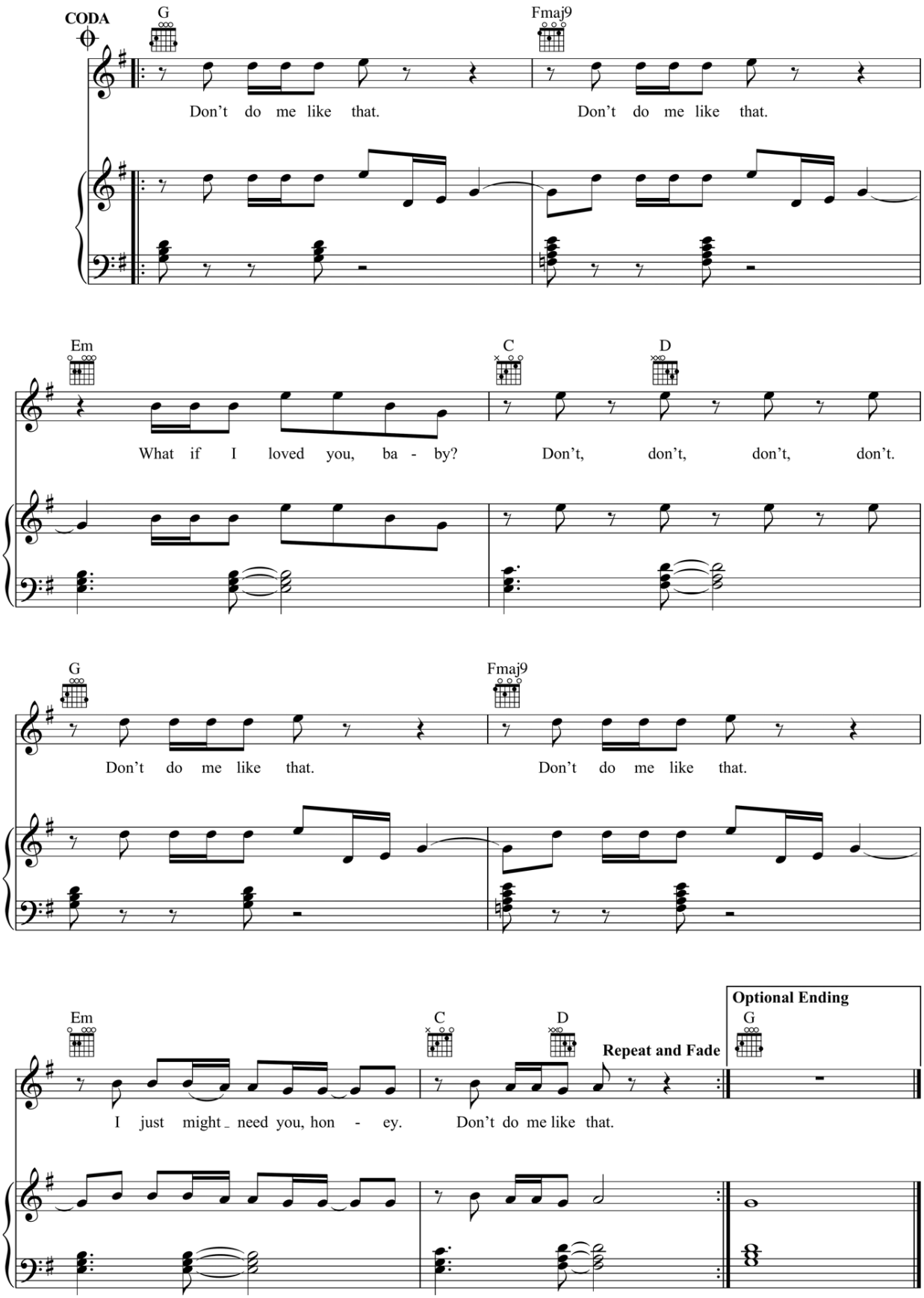

C
D
told him that she love him so and
turned a - round and let him go.
if you were in the pub - lic eye
giv - in' some-one else a try.
G
Fmaj9
Then he said,"You bet - ter watch your step
or you're gon - na get hurt your - self.
And you know you bet - ter watch your step
or you're gon - na get hurt your - self.
C
D
To Coda
Some-one's gon - na tell you lies,
cut you down to size."
Some-one's gon - na tell you lies,
cut you down to size.
G
Fmaj9
Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.

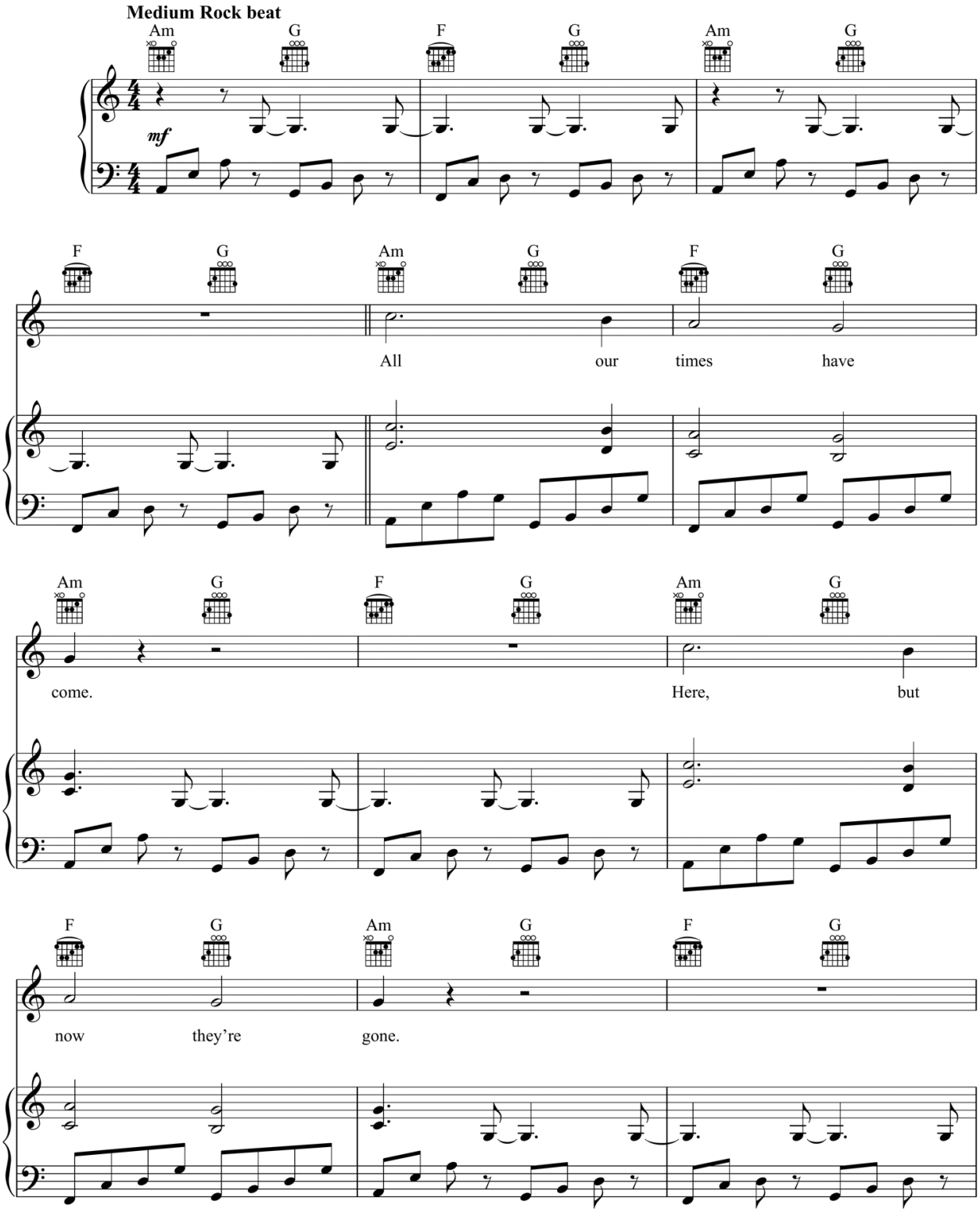

Em
C
D
What if I loved you, ba - by?
Don't do me like that.
Don't, don't, don't, don't.
G
Fmaj9
Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.
1
Em
C
D
Some - day I might need you, ba - by.
Don't do me like that.
2
Em
C
D
What if I need you, ba - by?
Don't do me like that, 'cause


G7
C7
some - where deep, down in - side, ___ some - one is say - in', "Love __
G7
C7
___ does - n't last ___ that ___ long." ___
G7
C7
I've had this feel - in' in - side ___ night out and day ___ in, and
Cm
3fr
D
D.S. al Coda
ba - by I can't take ___ it no more. ___


CODA
G
Fmaj9
Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.
Em
C
D
What if I loved you, ba - by?
Don't, don't, don't, don't.
G
Fmaj9
Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.
Em
C
D
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
G
I just might need you, hon - ey.
Don't do me like that.

DON'T FEAR THE REAPER

Words and Music by Donald Roeser



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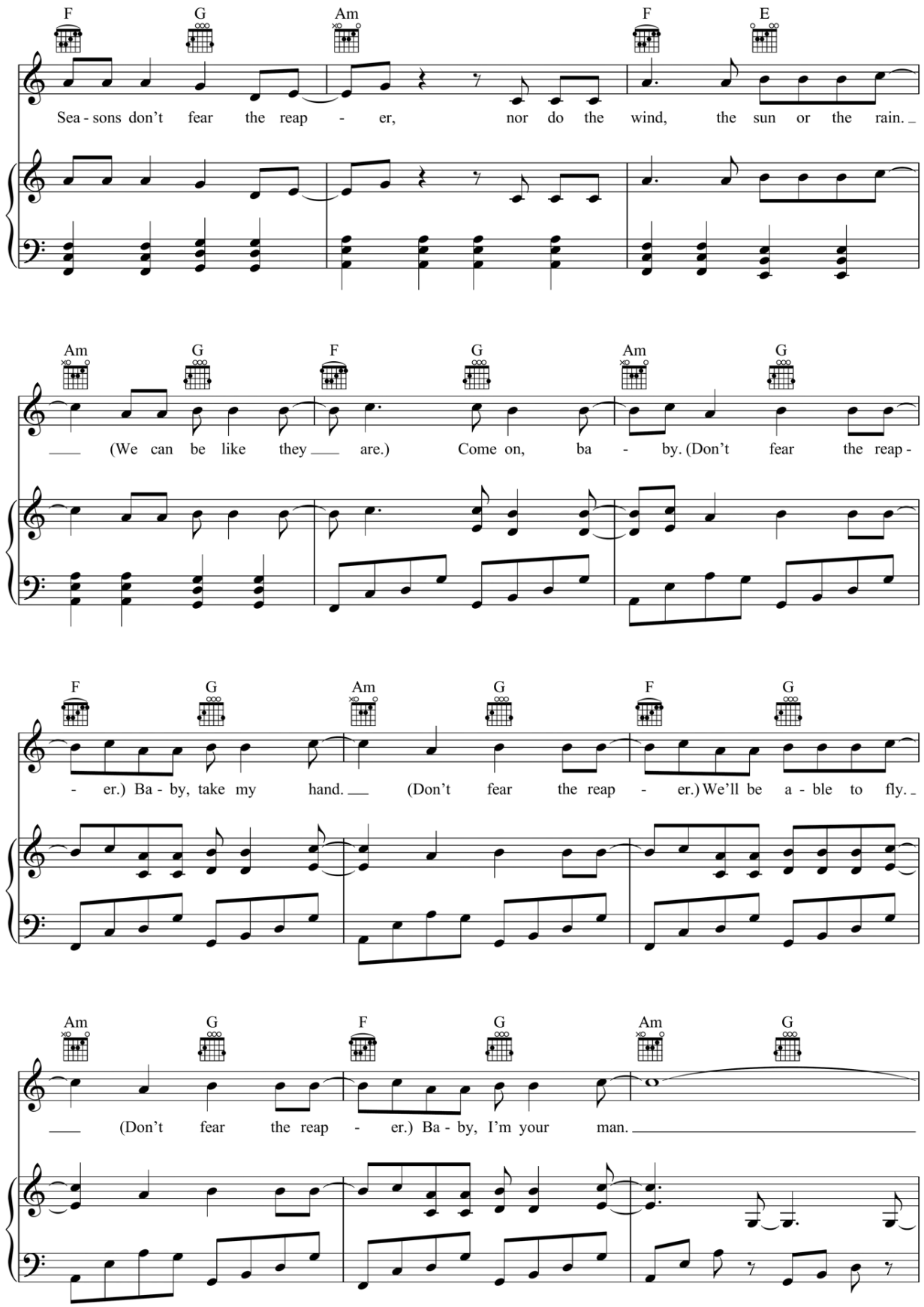
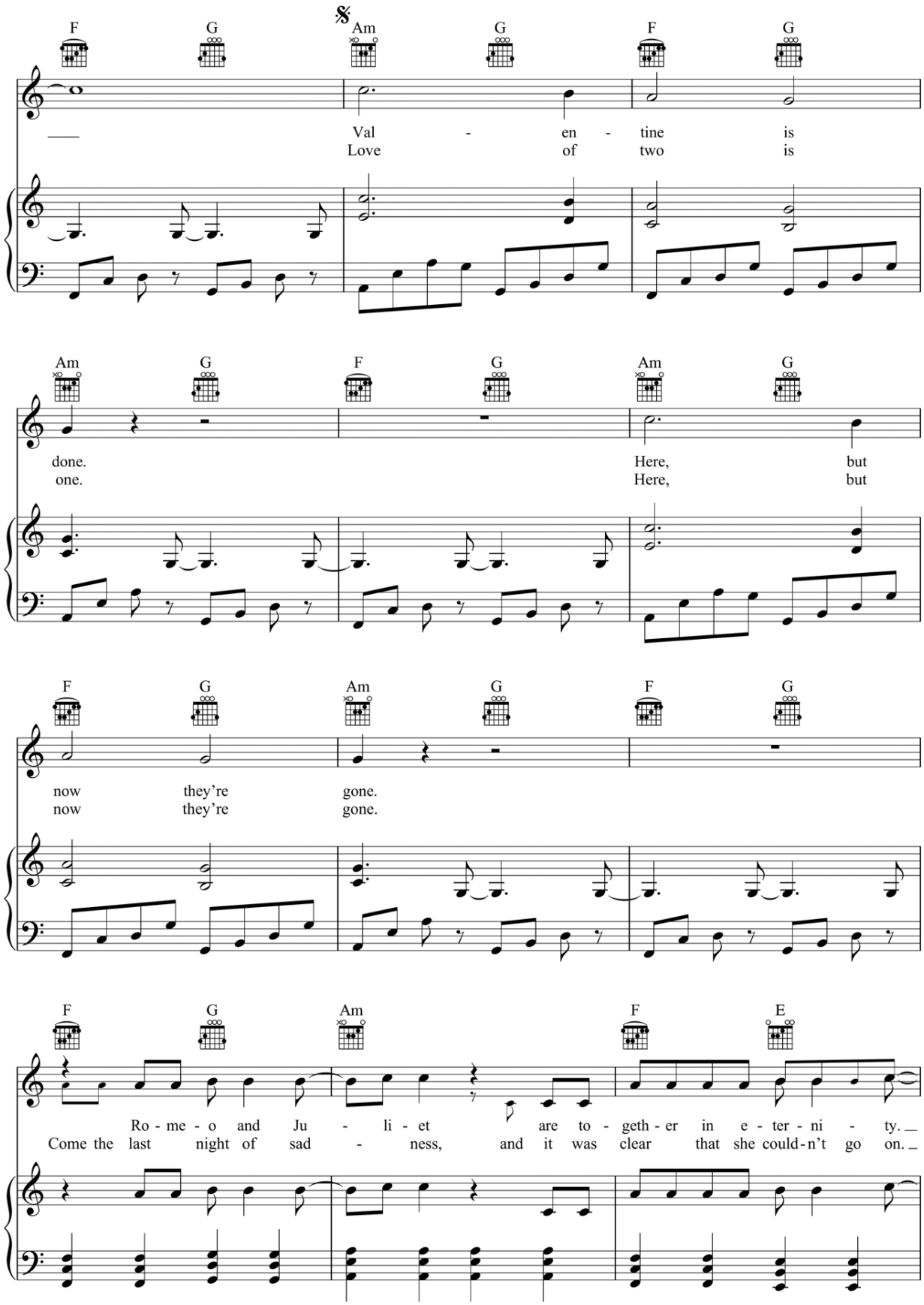

F G Am F E
Sea - sons don't fear the reap - er, nor do the wind, the sun or the rain.
Am G F G Am G
(We can be like they are.) Come on, ba - by. (Don't fear the reap -
F G Am G F G
- er.) Ba - by, take my hand. (Don't fear the reap - er.) We'll be a - ble to fly.
Am G F G Am G
(Don't fear the reap - er.) Ba - by, I'm your man.


F G Am G F G
Val - en - tine is
Love of two is
Am G F G Am G
done. Here, but
one. Here, but
F G Am G F G
now they're gone.
now they're gone.
F G Am F E
Ro - me - o and Ju - li - et are to - geth - er in e - ter - ni - ty.
Come the last night of sad - ness, and it was clear that she could-n't go on.

Am G F G Am G

For - ty thou-sand men and wom - en ev - 'ry day.
Then the door was o - pen, and the wind ap-peared. The

Ro - me - o and Ju - li - et. Like Ro - me - o and Ju -

F G Am G

For - ty thou - sand men and wom - en ev - 'ry day. An -
can - dles blew and then dis - ap - peared. The

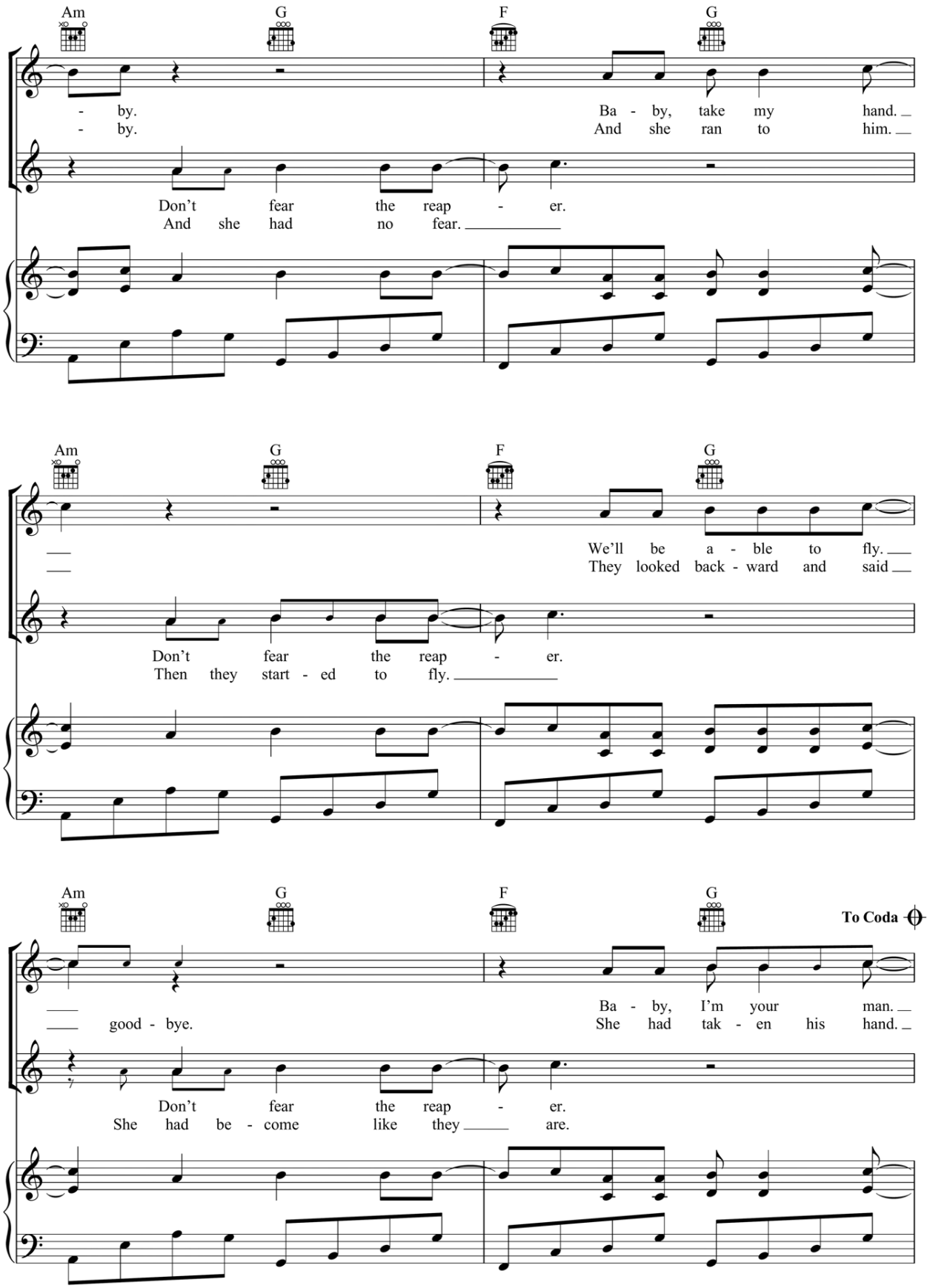
- li - et. Re - de - fine hap -

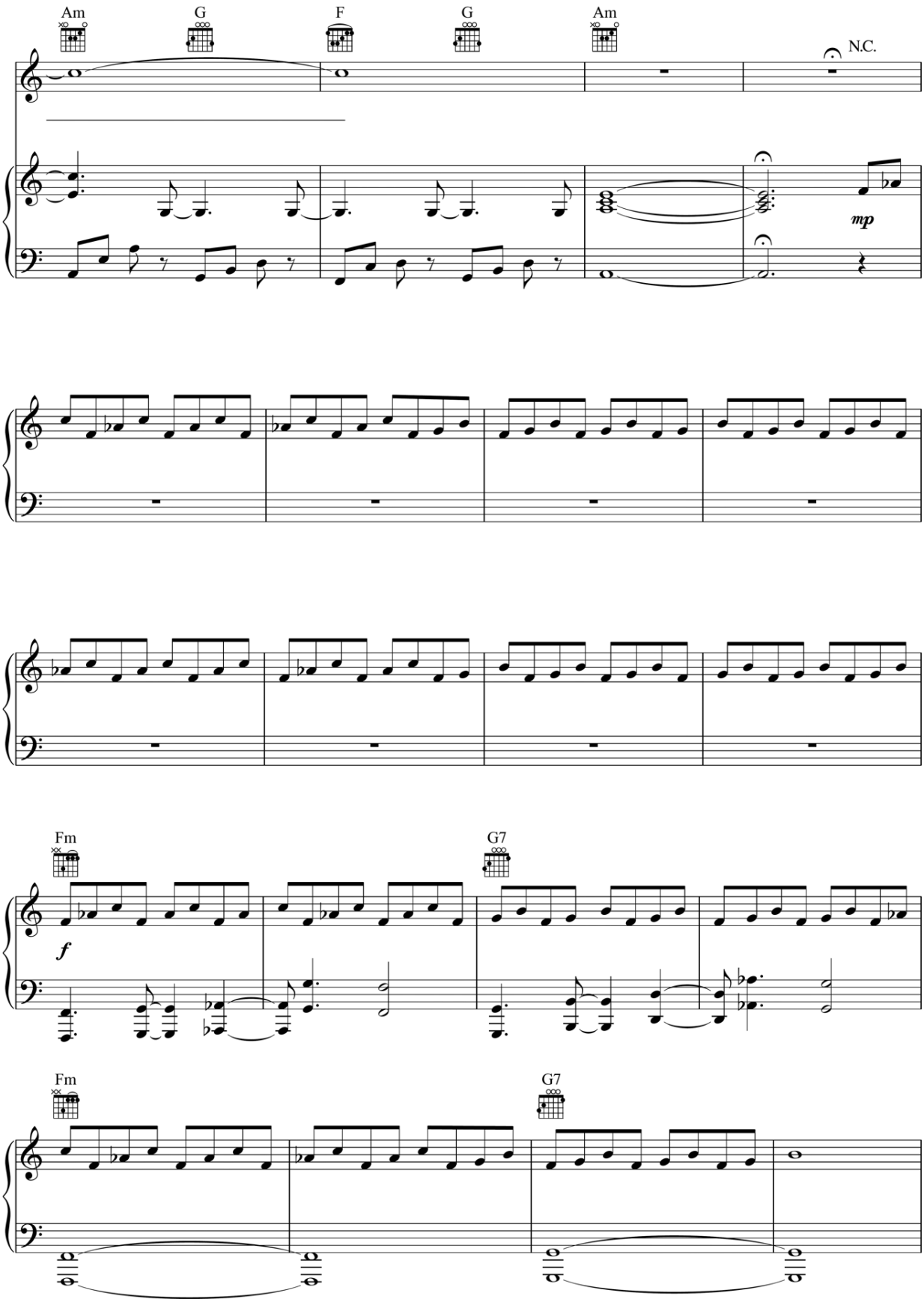
F G Am G F G

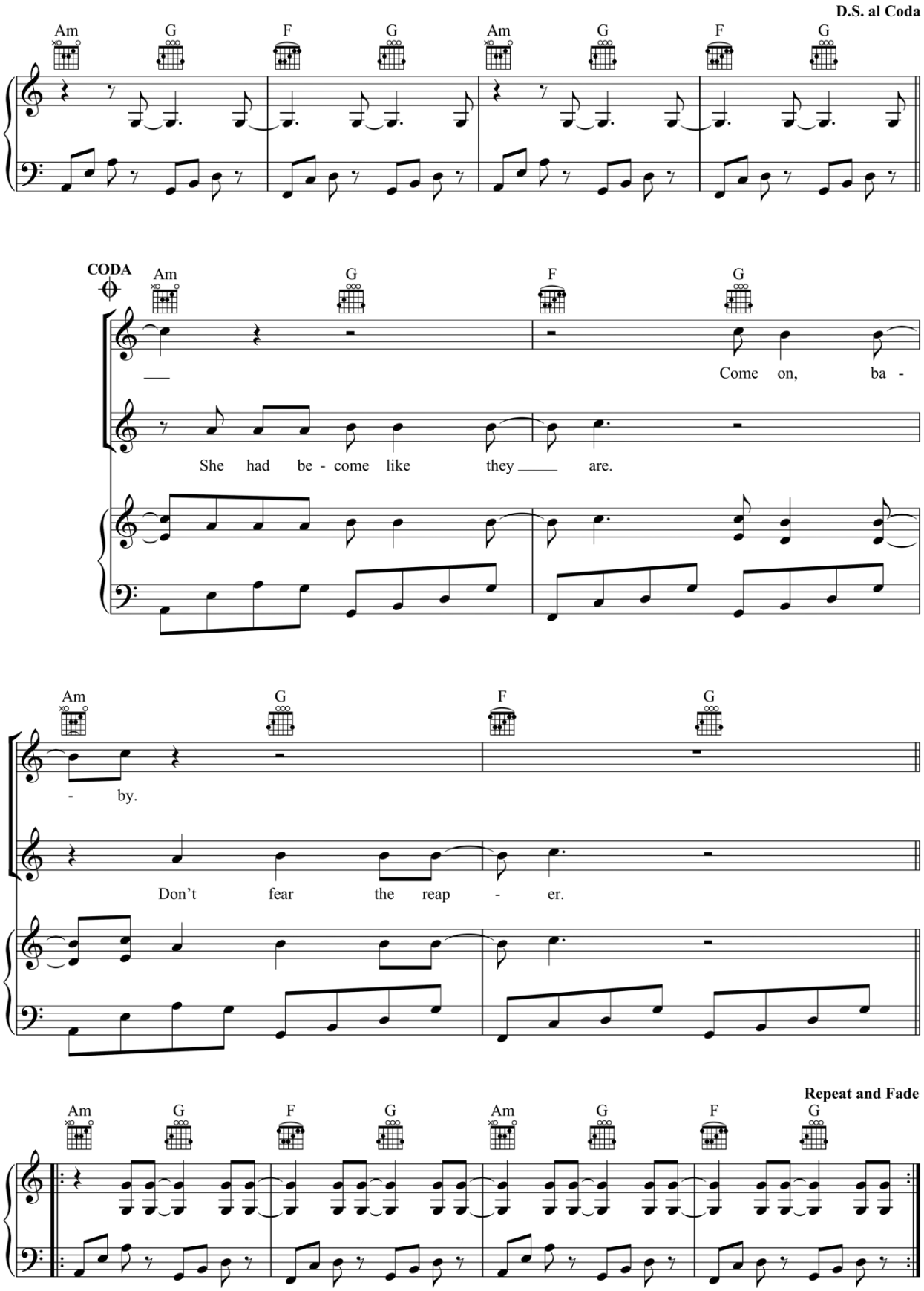
oth - er for - ty thou-sand com - in' ev - 'ry day. Come on, ba -
cur-tains flew, and then he ap-peared. Come on, ba -

- pi - ness.

We can be like they are.
Say - ing, don't be a - fraid.

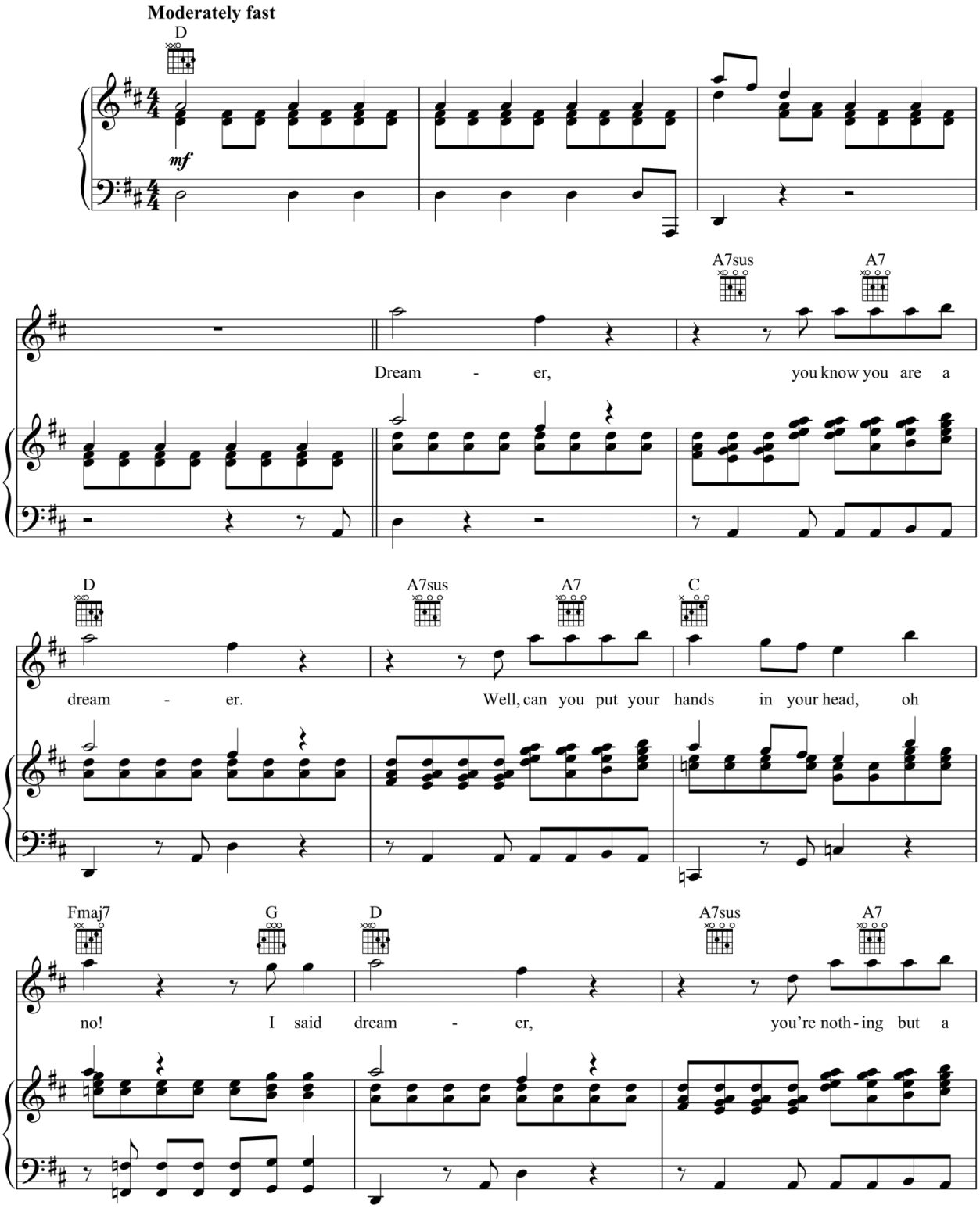

Am G F G
- by. Ba - by, take my hand.
- by. And she ran to him.
Don't fear the reap - er.
And she had no fear.
Am G F G
We'll be a - ble to fly.
They looked back - ward and said
Don't fear the reap - er.
Then they start - ed to fly.
Am G F G
To Coda
Ba - by, I'm your man.
good - bye. She had tak - en his hand.
Don't fear the reap - er.
She had be - come like they are.


Am
G
F
G
Am
N.C.
mp
Fm
G7
f
Fm
G7


D.S. al Coda
Am G F G Am G F G
CODA
Am G F G
Come on, ba -
She had be - come like they ____ are.
Am G F G
- by.
Don't fear the reap - er.
Repeat and Fade
Am G F G Am G F G

DREAMER

Words and Music by Rick Davies and Roger Hodgson



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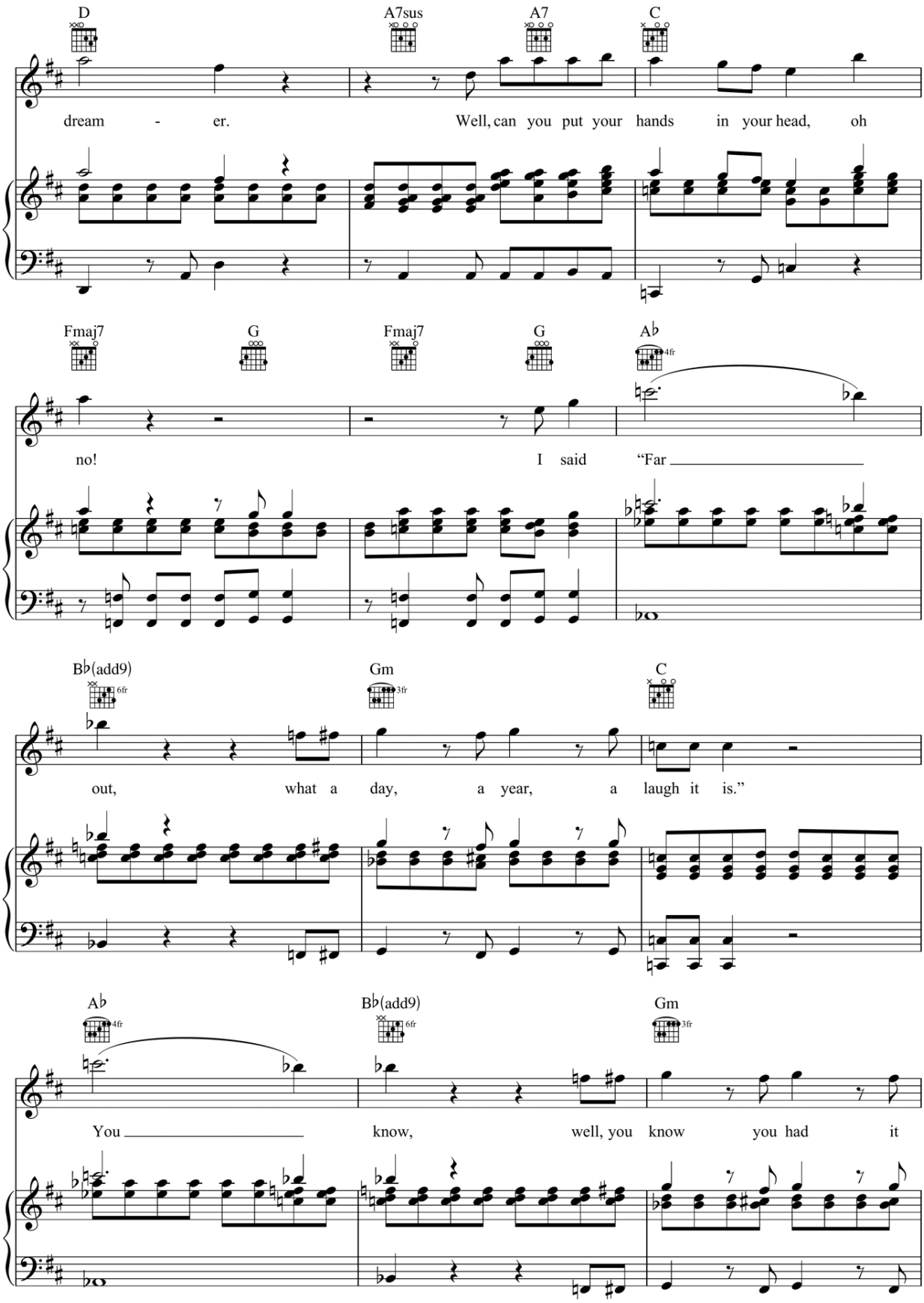
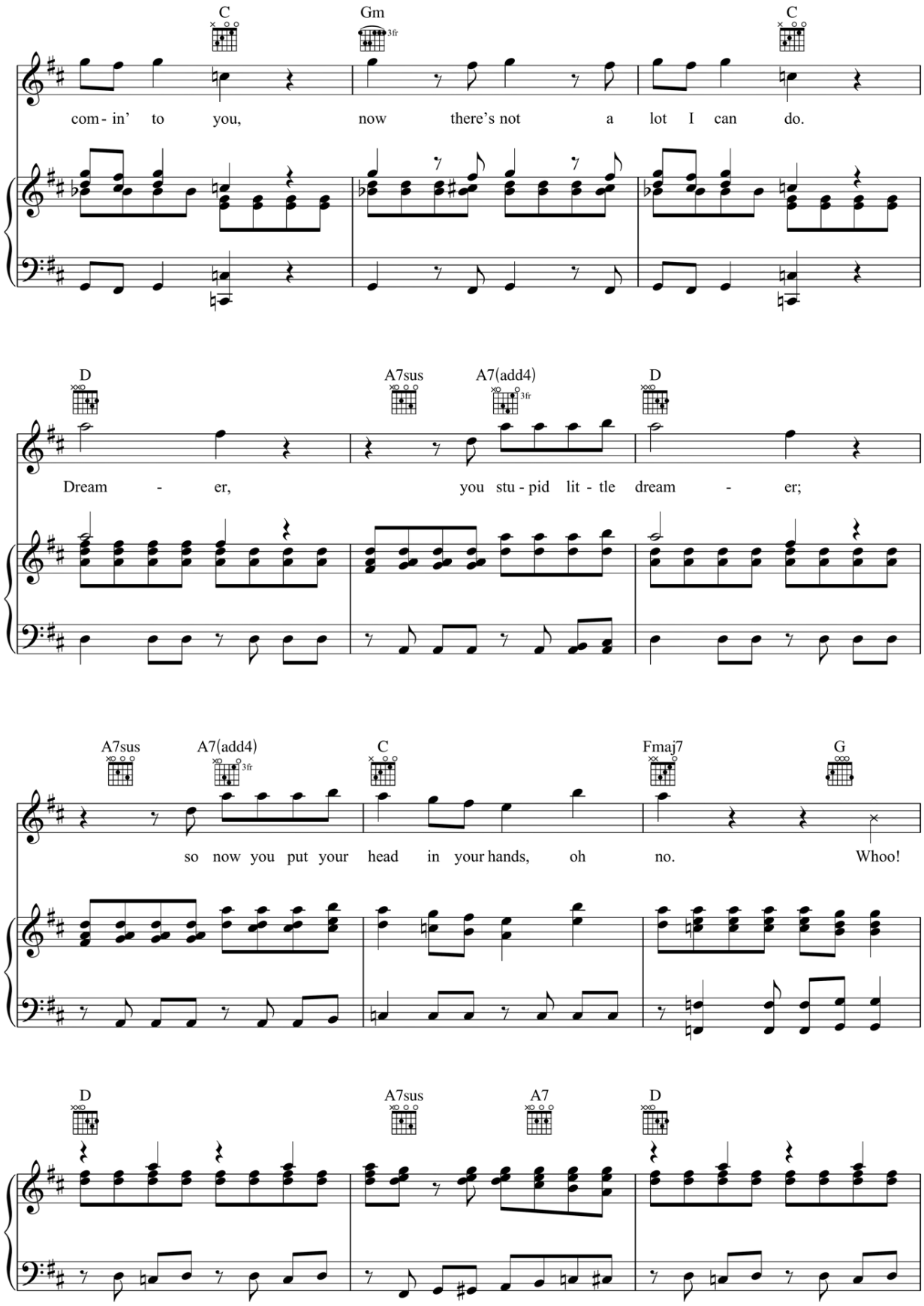
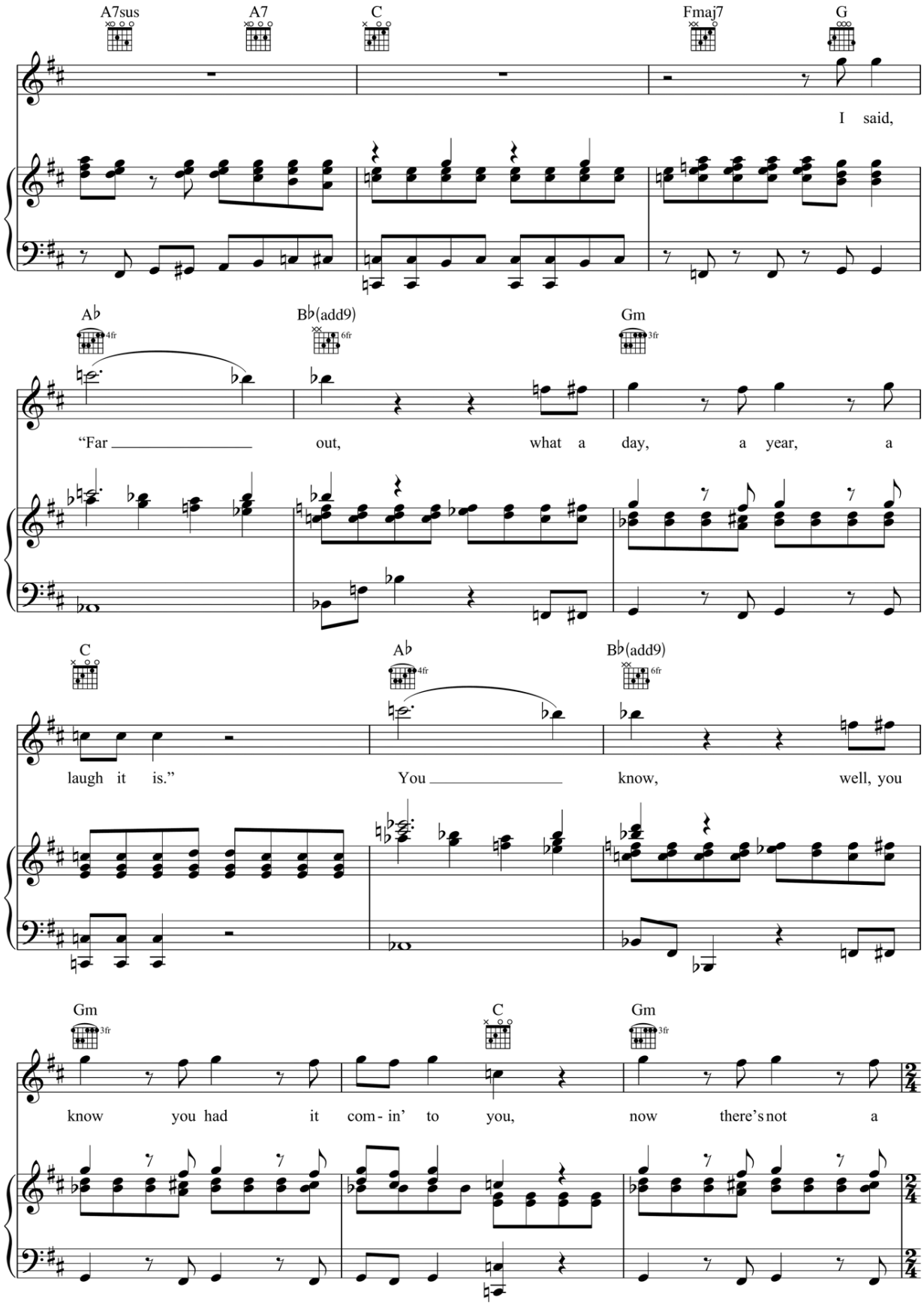
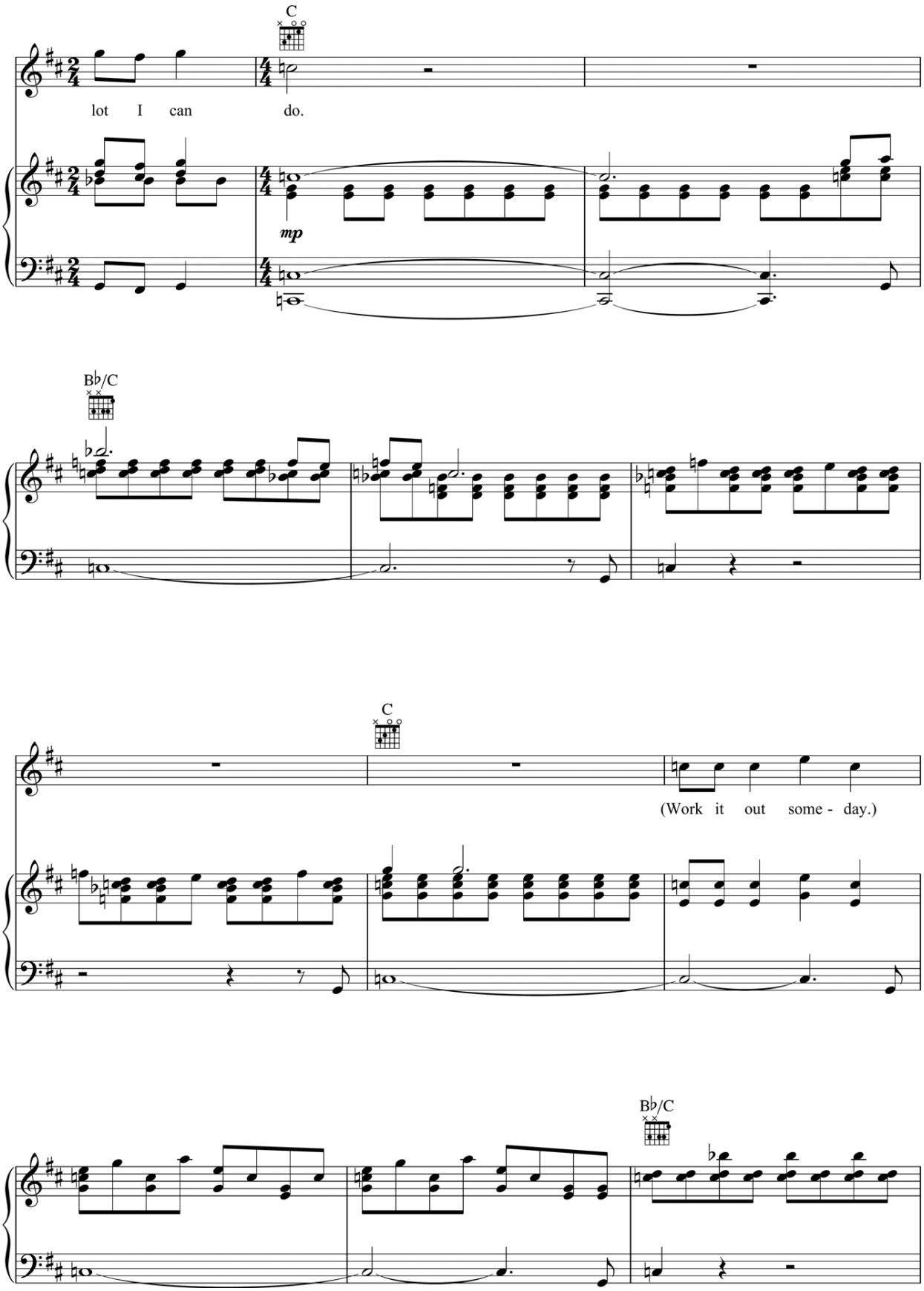

D
A7sus
A7
C
dream - er. Well, can you put your hands in your head, oh
Fmaj7
G
Fmaj7
G
A♭
no! I said "Far
B♭(add9)
Gm
C
out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is."
A♭
B♭(add9)
Gm
You know, well, you know you had it


C
Gm
3fr
C
com- in' to you, now there's not a lot I can do.
D
A7sus
A7(add4)
3fr
D
Dream - er, you stu - pid lit - tle dream - er;
A7sus
A7(add4)
3fr
C
Fmaj7
G
so now you put your head in your hands, oh no. Whoo!
D
A7sus
A7
D


A7sus
A7
C
Fmaj7
G
I said,
A♭
B♭(add9)
Gm
"Far out, what a day, a year, a
C
A♭
B♭(add9)
laugh it is." You know, well, you
Gm
C
Gm
know you had it com - in' to you, now there's not a


C
lot I can do.
mp
B♭/C
C
(Work it out some - day.)
B♭/C

If

C Bb/C C

I could see some - thing... (You can see an - y - thing you want, boy.)

Bb/C

If I could be some - one. (You can be an - y - one.

C

Cel - e - brate, boy.) Well, if I can do some - thing... (Well,

you can do some - thing.) If I could do an - y - thing... (But can you do some - thing

B♭/C

out of this world?)

C

Gm7/C

Take a dream on a Sun - day.

cresc. little by little

I'll take a life, take a

C

hol - i - day.

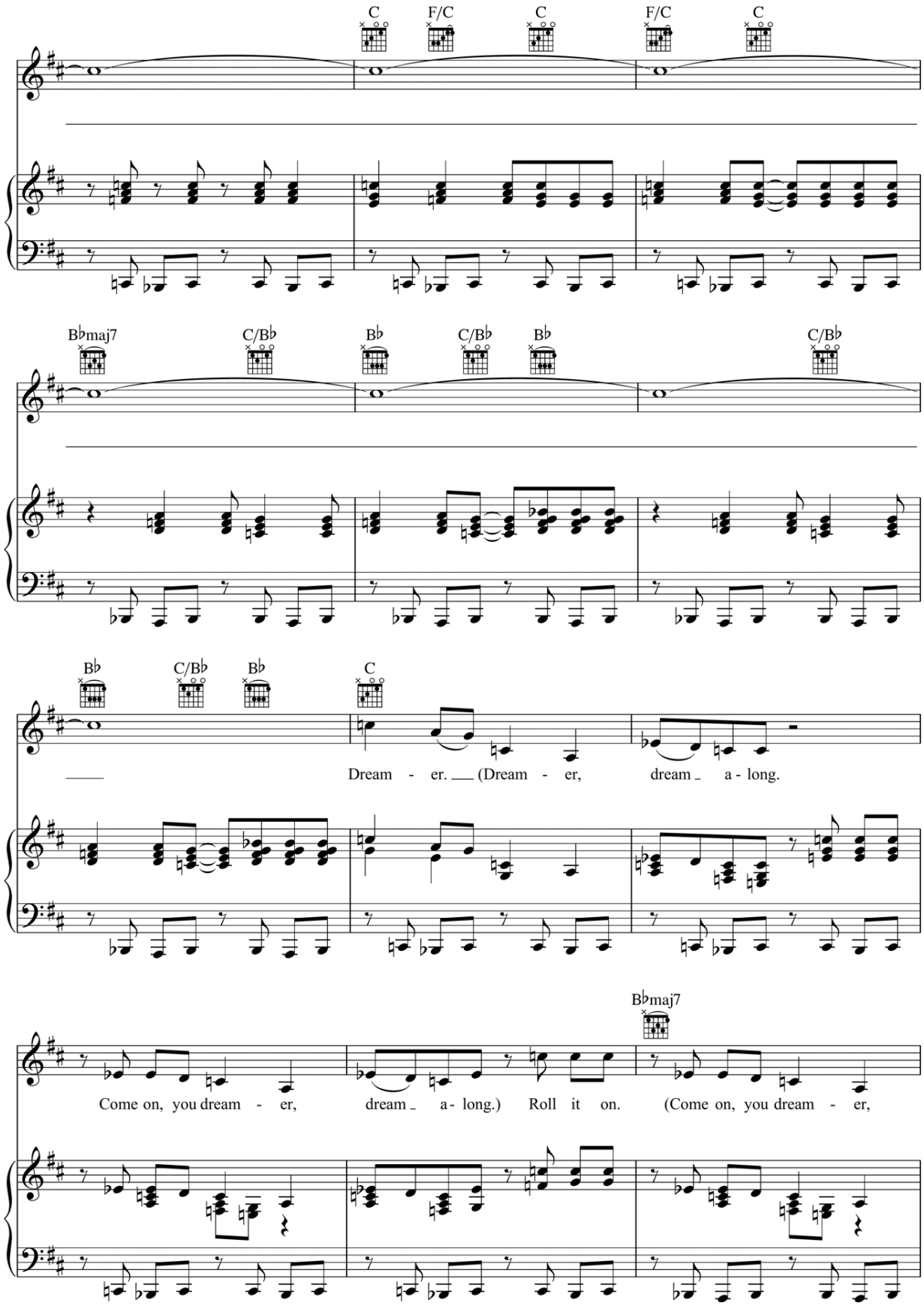
Gm7/C

Take a lie, take a dream - er.

C F/C C F/C

Dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, dream a - long...

mf


C
F/C
C
F/C
C
B♭maj7
C/B♭
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
C
Dream - er. (Dream - er, dream a - long.
B♭maj7
Come on, you dream - er, dream a - long.) Roll it on. (Come on, you dream - er,

dream a - long. Come on, you dream - er, dream a - long.)

cresc.

D A7sus A7 D

Dream - er, you know you are a dream - er.

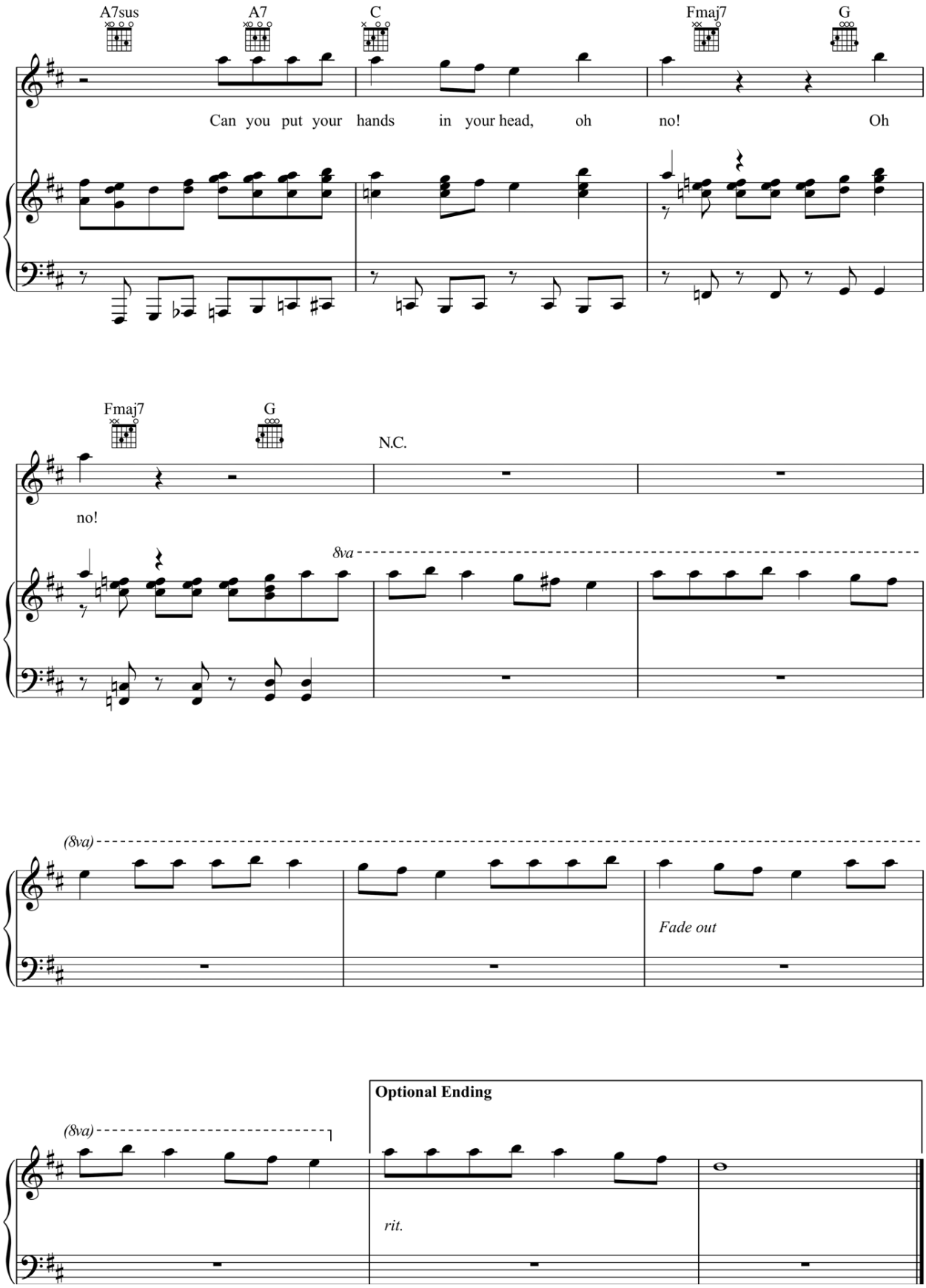
f

A7sus A7 C Fmaj7 G

Can you put your hands in your head, oh no! I said,

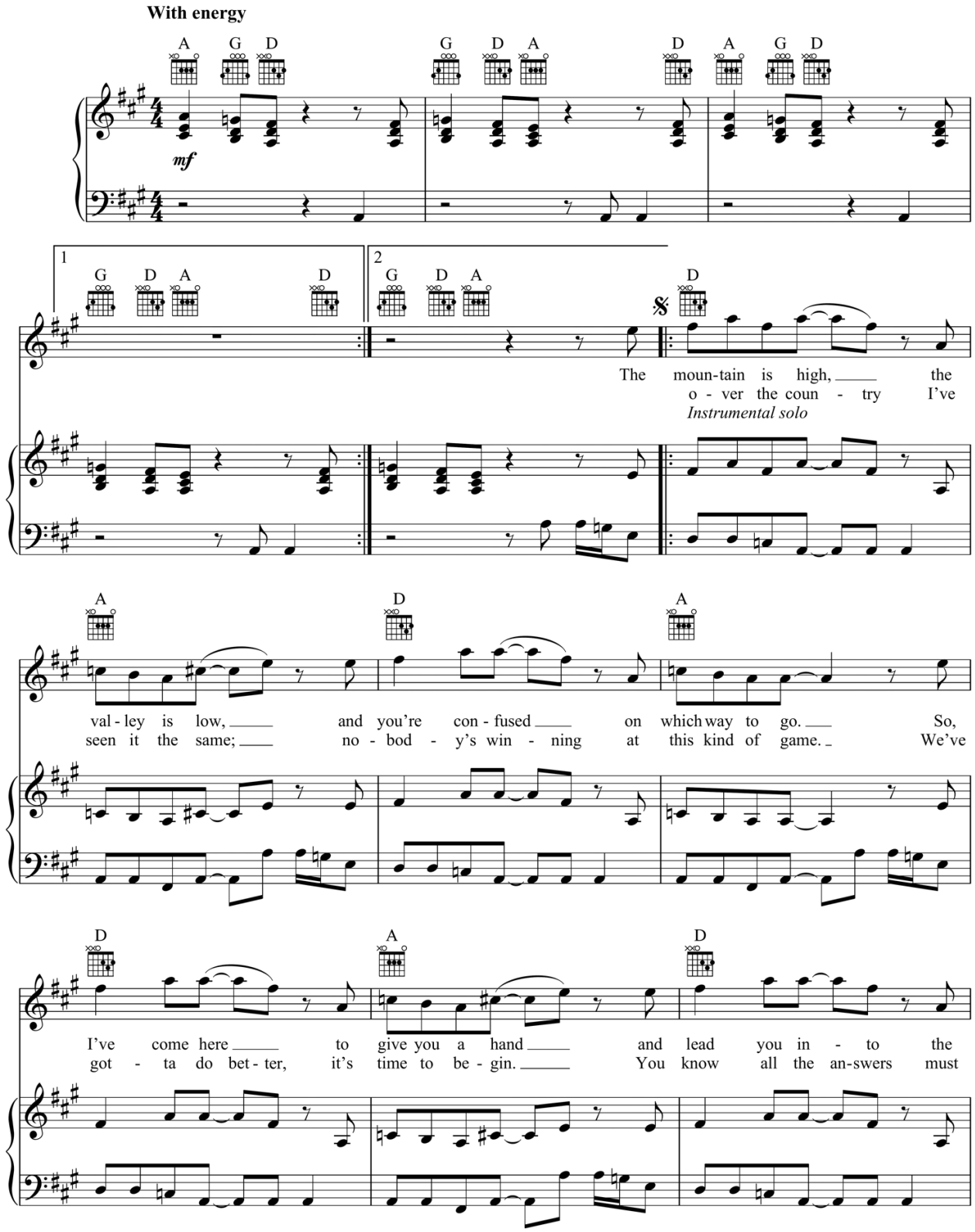
D A7sus A7 D

dream - er, you're noth-ing but a dream - er.


A7sus
A7
C
Fmaj7
G
Can you put your hands in your head, oh no! Oh
Fmaj7
G
N.C.
no!
8va
(8va)
Fade out
(8va)
Optional Ending
rit.

FREE RIDE

Words and Music by Dan Hartman



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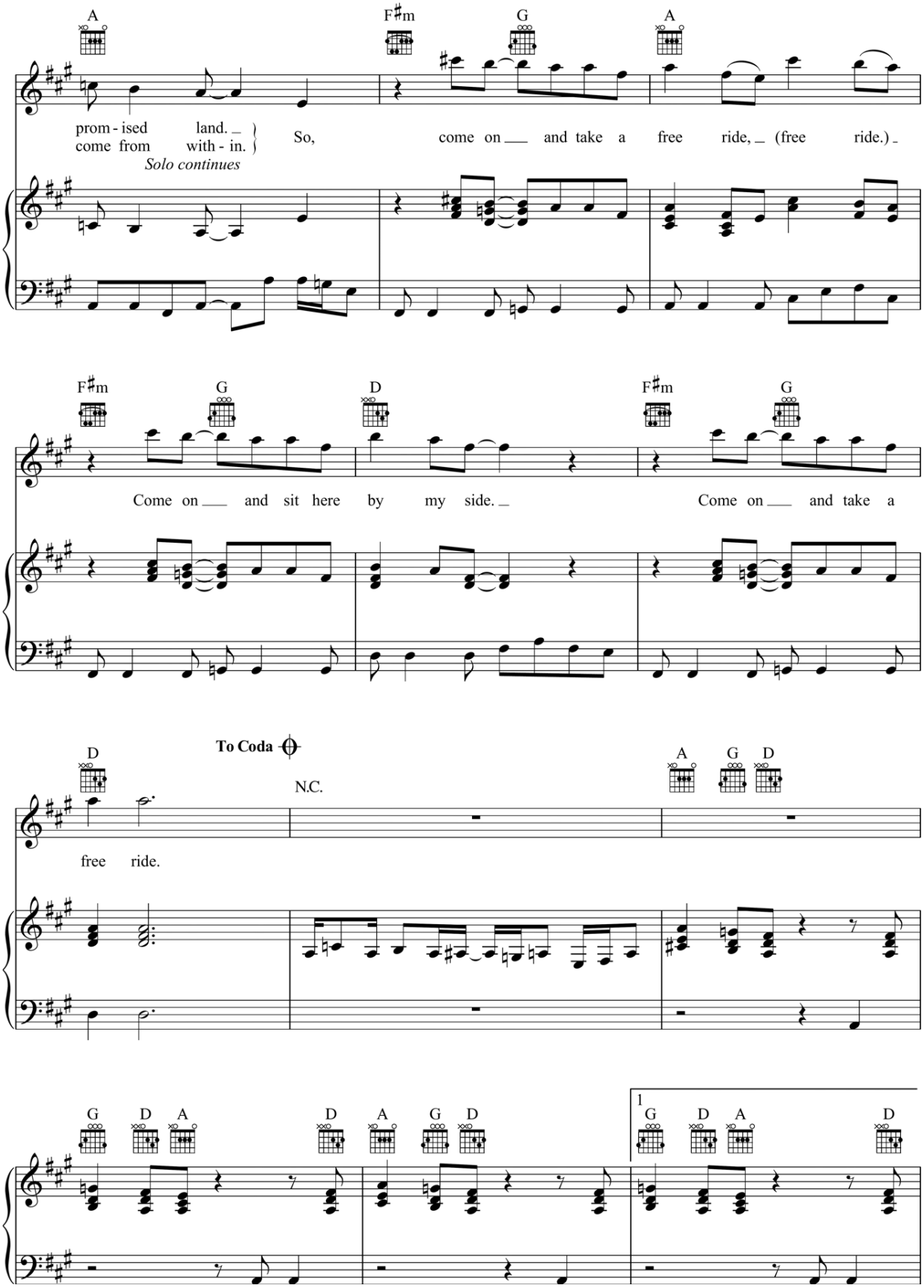
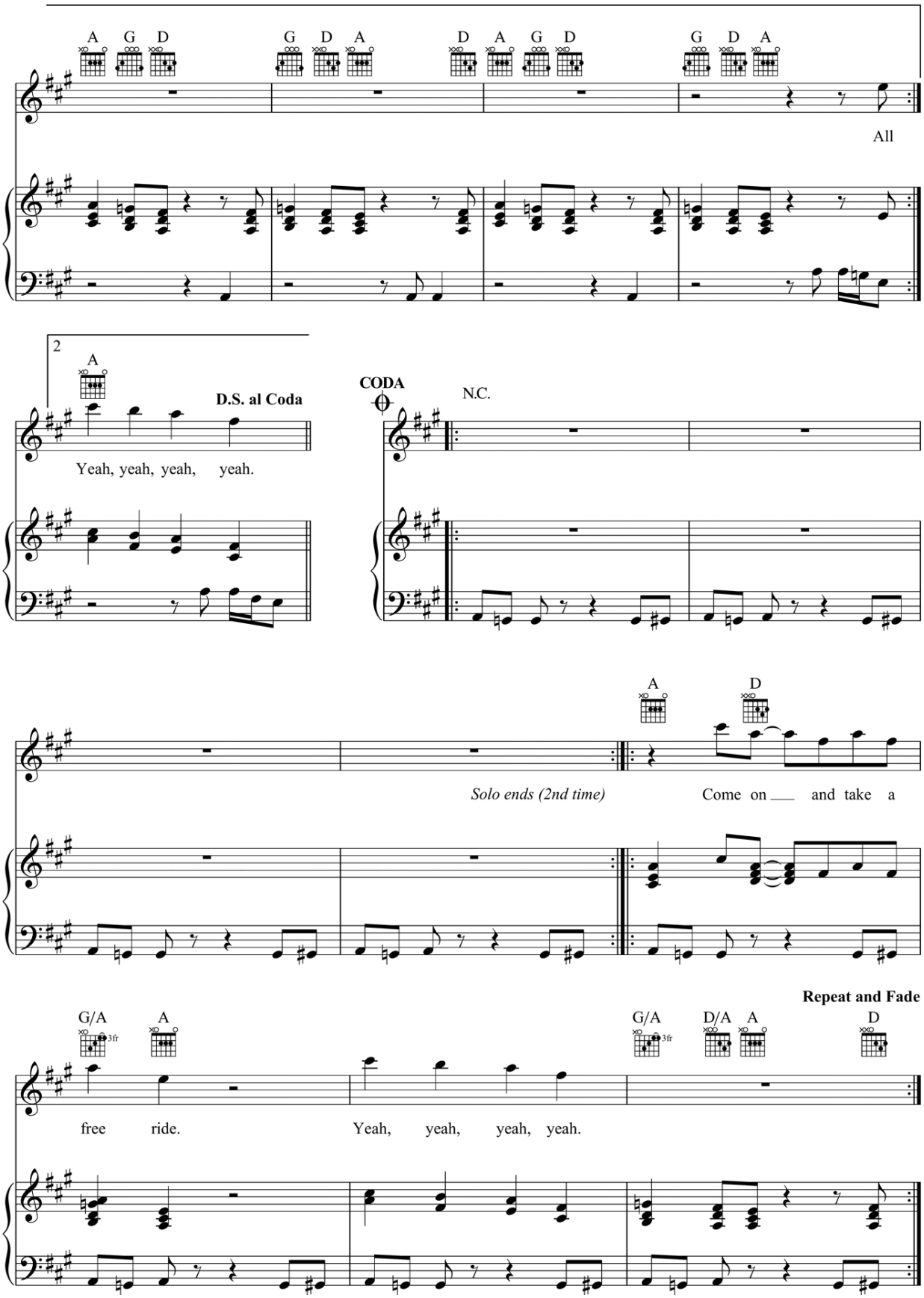
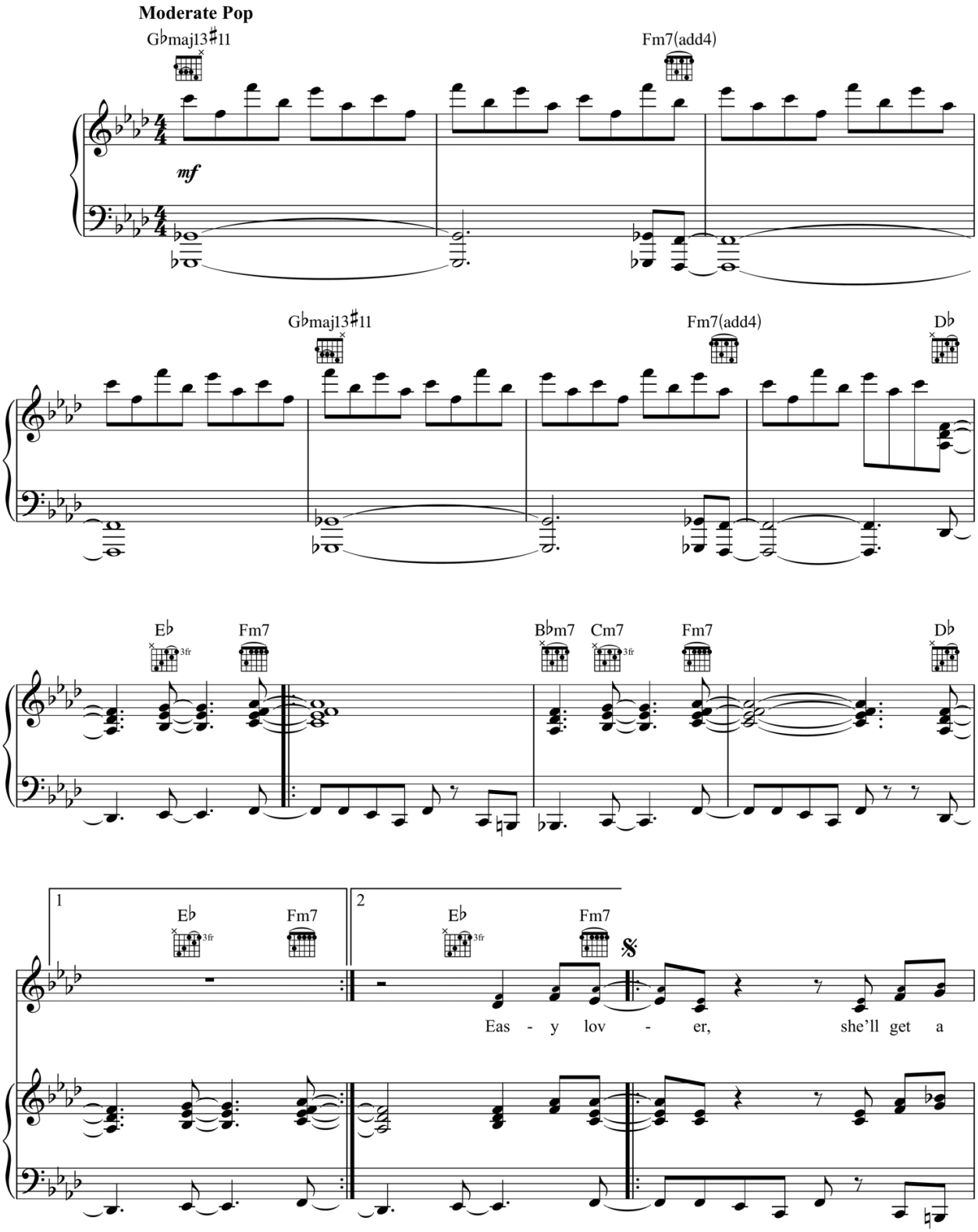

A
F♯m
G
A
prom - ised land.
come from with - in.
So, come on and take a free ride, (free ride.)
Solo continues
F♯m
G
D
F♯m
G
Come on and sit here by my side.
Come on and take a
D
To Coda
N.C.
A
G
D
free ride.
G
D
A
D
A
G
D
1
G
D
A
D


A G D
G D A
D A G D
G D A
All
2
A
D.S. al Coda
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
CODA
N.C.
A
D
Solo ends (2nd time)
Come on ___ and take a
Repeat and Fade
G/A
A
G/A
D/A
A
D
free ride.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

EASY LOVER

Words and Music by Phil Collins, Philip Bailey and Nathan East



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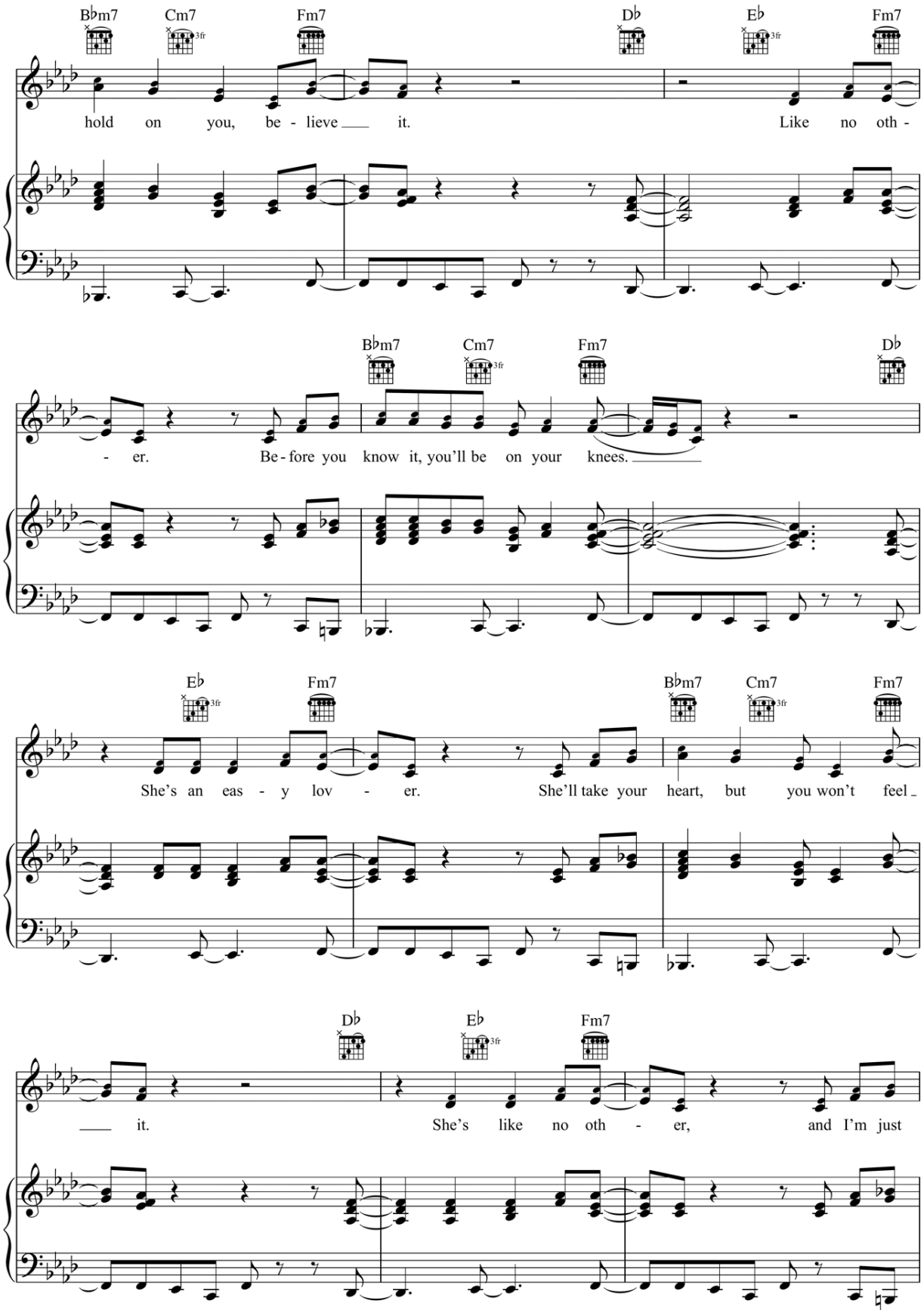
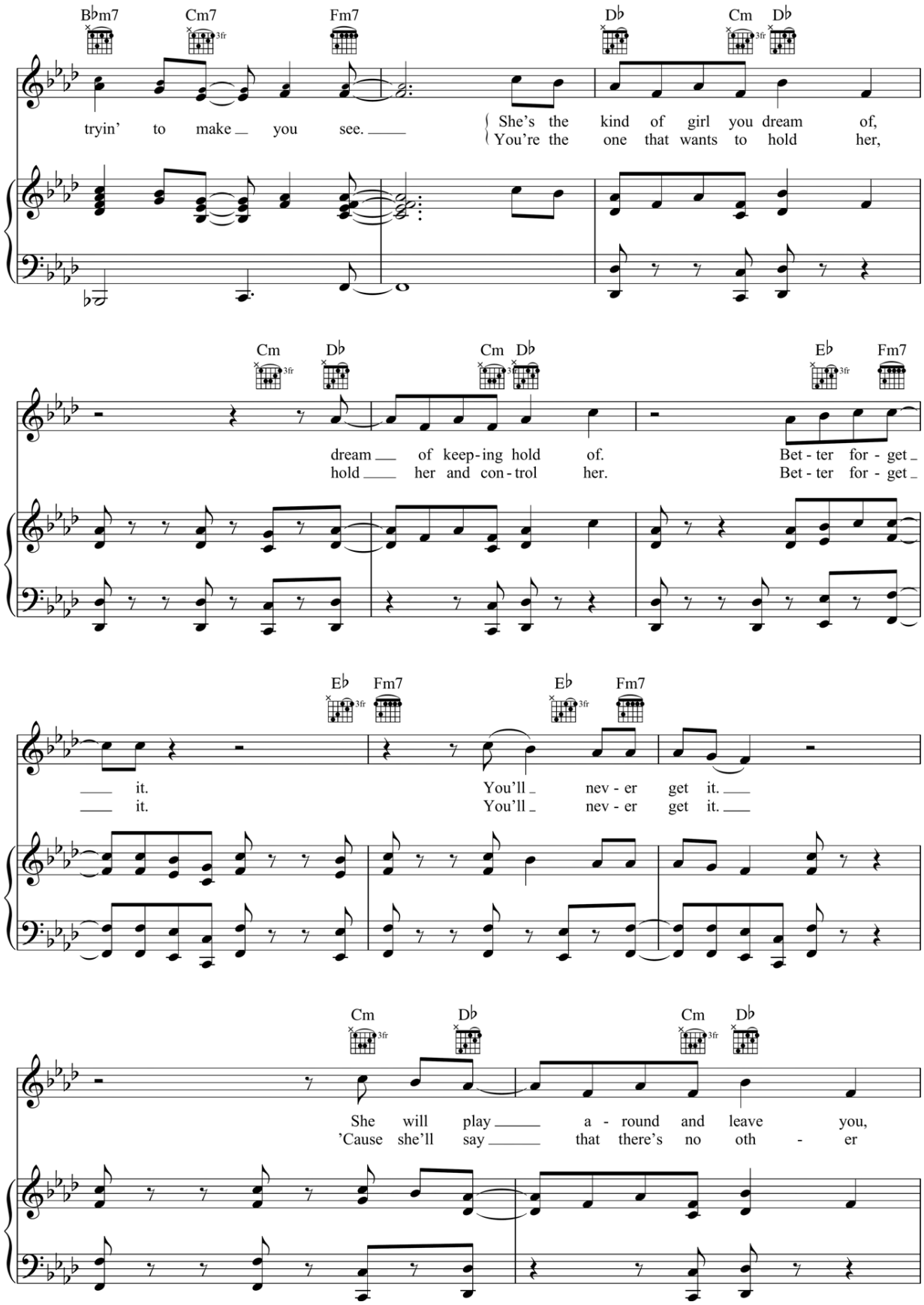
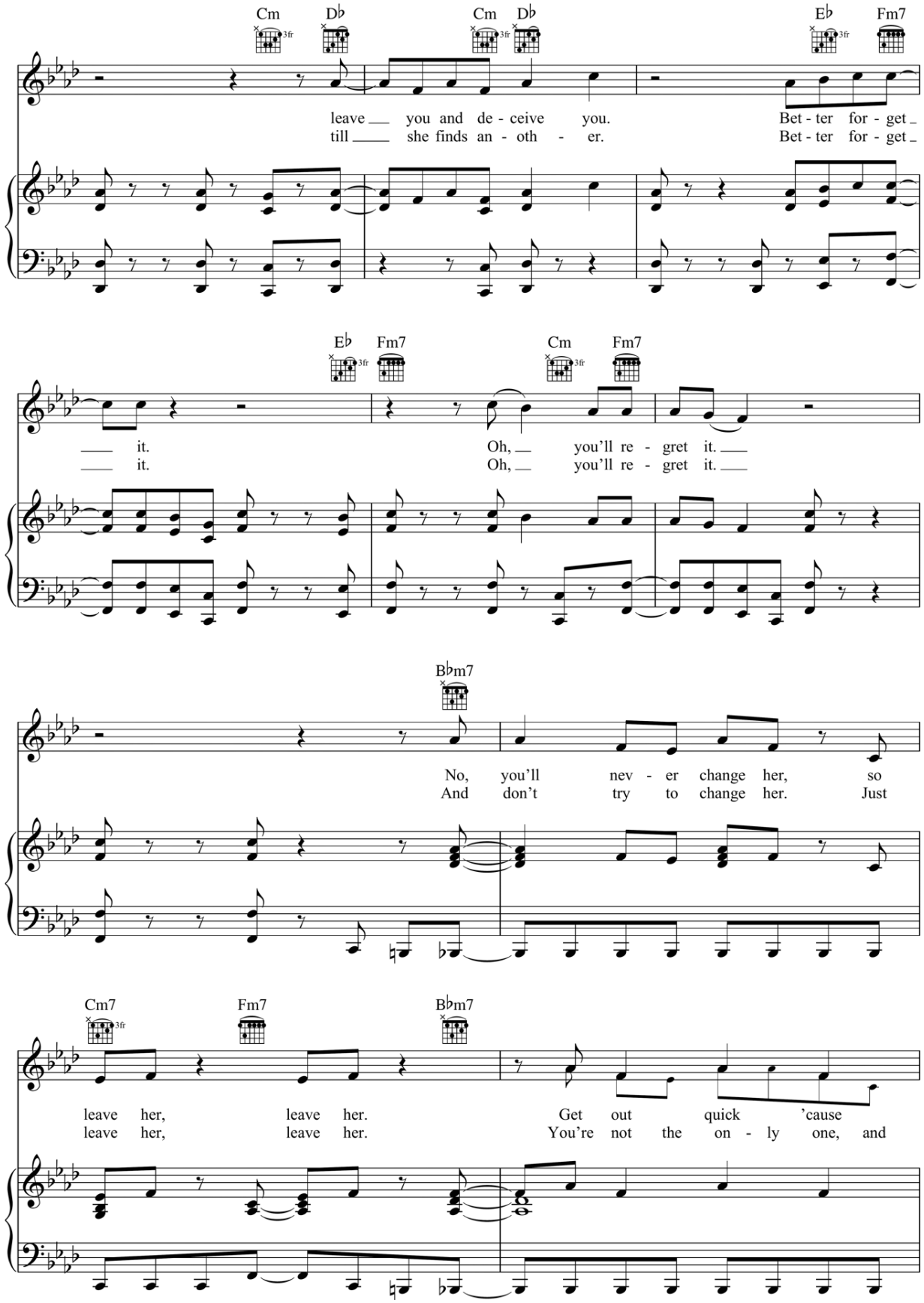
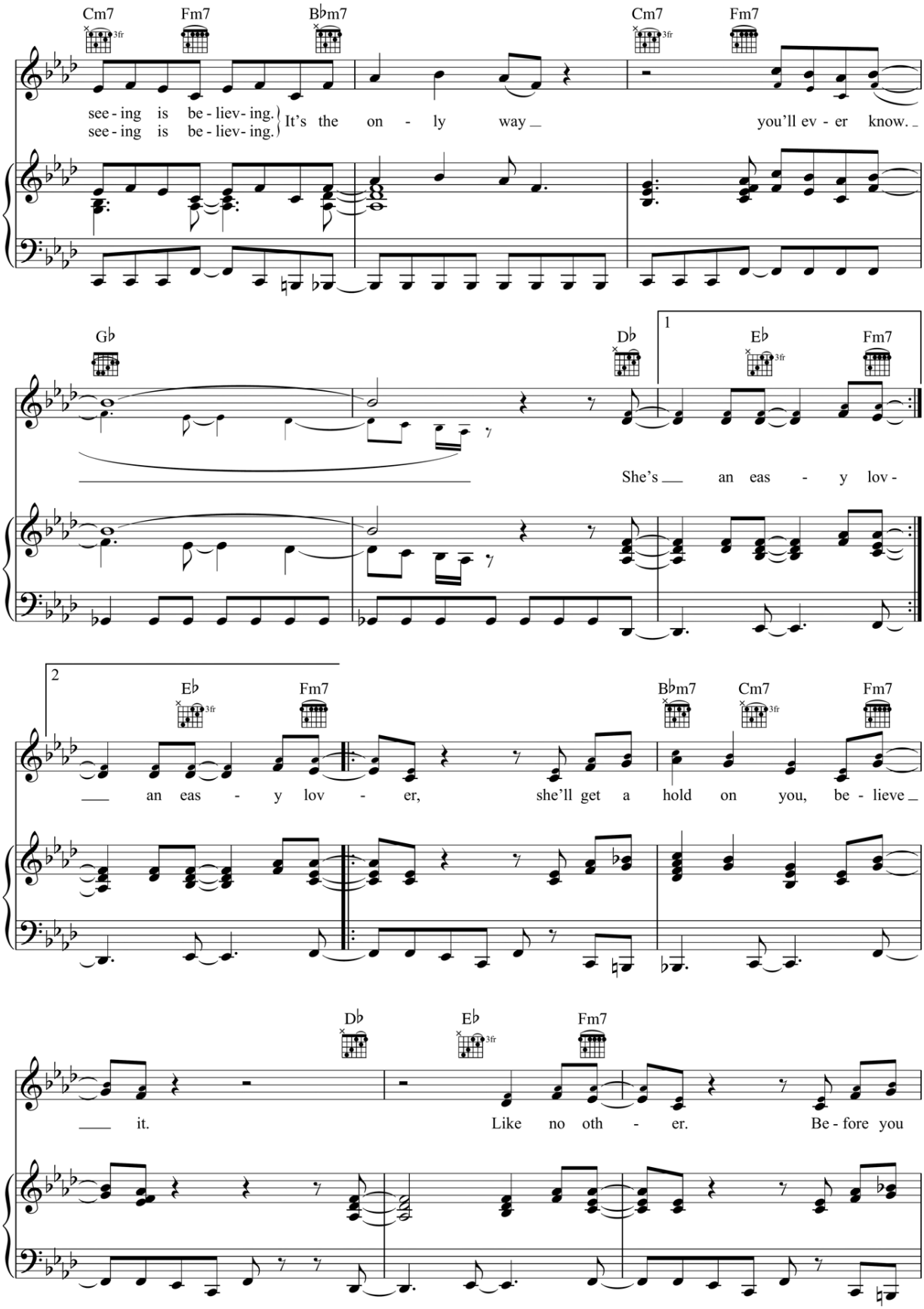
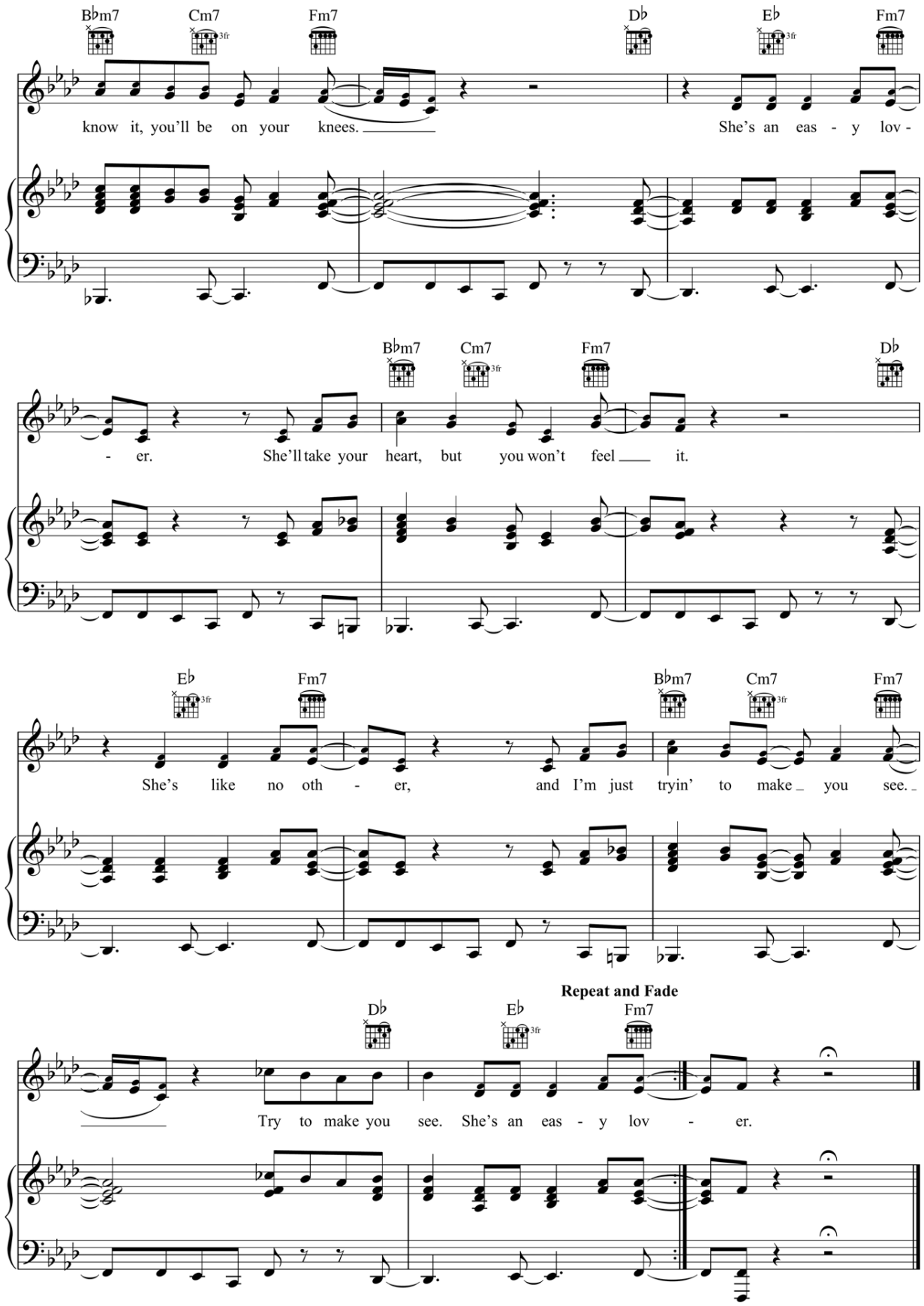

B♭m7 Cm7 Fm7 D♭ E♭ Fm7
hold on you, be - lieve it. Like no oth -
B♭m7 Cm7 Fm7 D♭
- er. Be - fore you know it, you'll be on your knees.
E♭ Fm7 B♭m7 Cm7 Fm7
She's an eas - y lov - er. She'll take your heart, but you won't feel
D♭ E♭ Fm7
it. She's like no oth - er, and I'm just


B♭m7 Cm7 Fm7 D♭ Cm D♭
tryin' to make you see.
She's the kind of girl you dream of,
You're the one that wants to hold her,
Cm D♭ Cm D♭ E♭ Fm7
dream of keep-ing hold of.
hold her and con-trol her.
Bet-ter for-get it.
Bet-ter for-get it.
E♭ Fm7 E♭ Fm7
it.
it.
You'll nev-er get it.
You'll nev-er get it.
Cm D♭ Cm D♭
She will play a-round and leave you,
'Cause she'll say that there's no oth-er

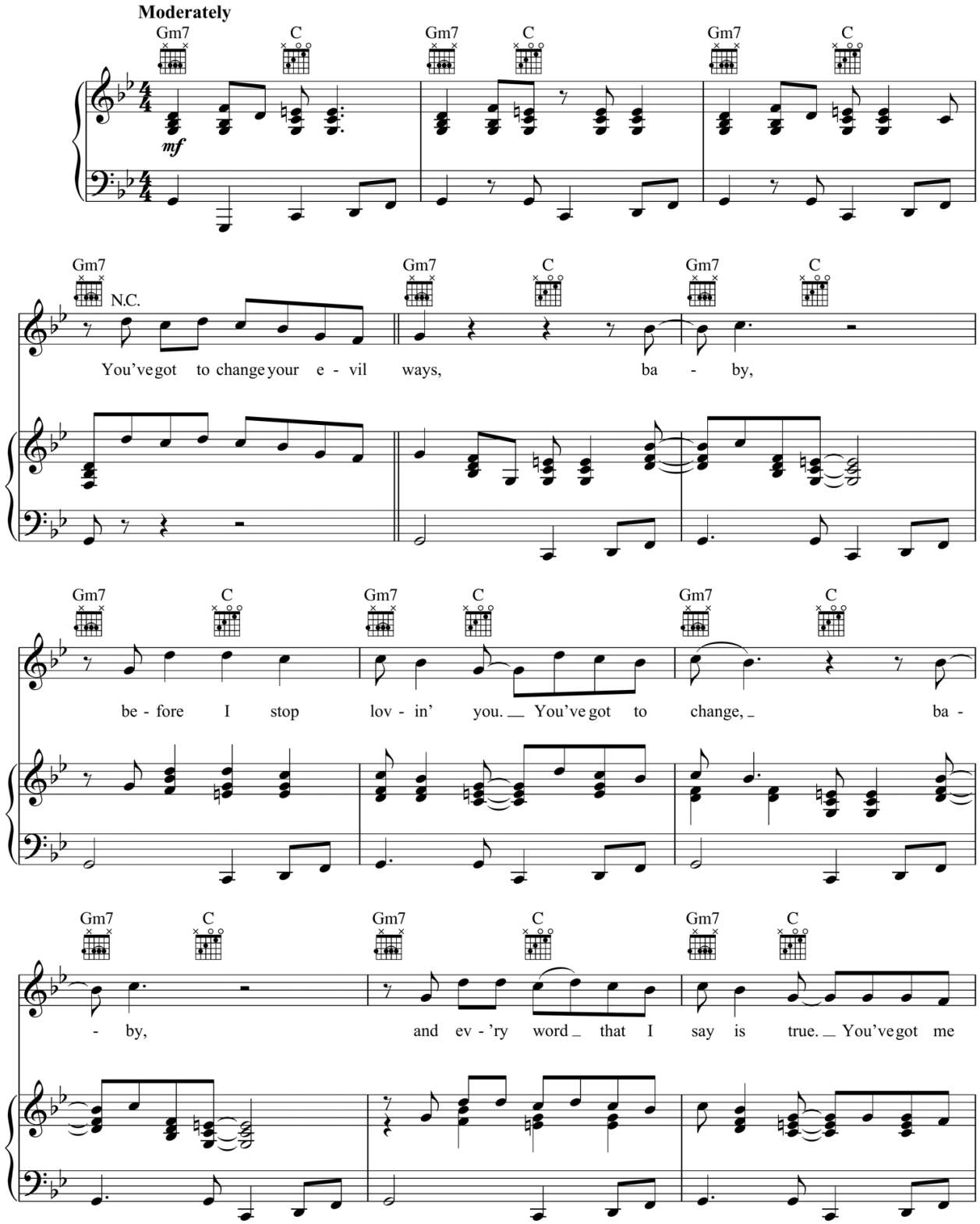

Cm
D♭
Cm
D♭
E♭
Fm7
leave you and de - ceive you.
till she finds an - oth - er.
Bet - ter for - get
Bet - ter for - get
E♭
Fm7
Cm
Fm7
it.
it.
Oh, you'll re - gret it.
Oh, you'll re - gret it.
B♭m7
No, you'll nev - er change her, so
And don't try to change her. Just
Cm7
Fm7
B♭m7
leave her, leave her. Get out quick 'cause
leave her, leave her. You're not the on - ly one, and


Cm7
Fm7
B♭m7
Cm7
Fm7
see - ing is be - liev- ing.
see - ing is be - liev- ing.
It's the on - ly way
you'll ev - er know.
G♭
D♭
1
E♭
Fm7
She's an eas - y lov -
2
E♭
Fm7
an eas - y lov - er, she'll get a hold on you, be - lieve
B♭m7
Cm7
Fm7
it. Like no oth - er. Be - fore you
D♭
E♭
Fm7


B♭m7
Cm7
Fm7
D♭
E♭
Fm7
know it, you'll be on your knees.
She's an eas - y lov -
B♭m7
Cm7
Fm7
D♭
- er.
She'll take your heart, but you won't feel it.
E♭
Fm7
B♭m7
Cm7
Fm7
She's like no oth - er,
and I'm just tryin' to make you see.
Repeat and Fade
D♭
E♭
Fm7
Try to make you see. She's an eas - y lov - er.

EVIL WAYS

Words and Music by Sonny Henry



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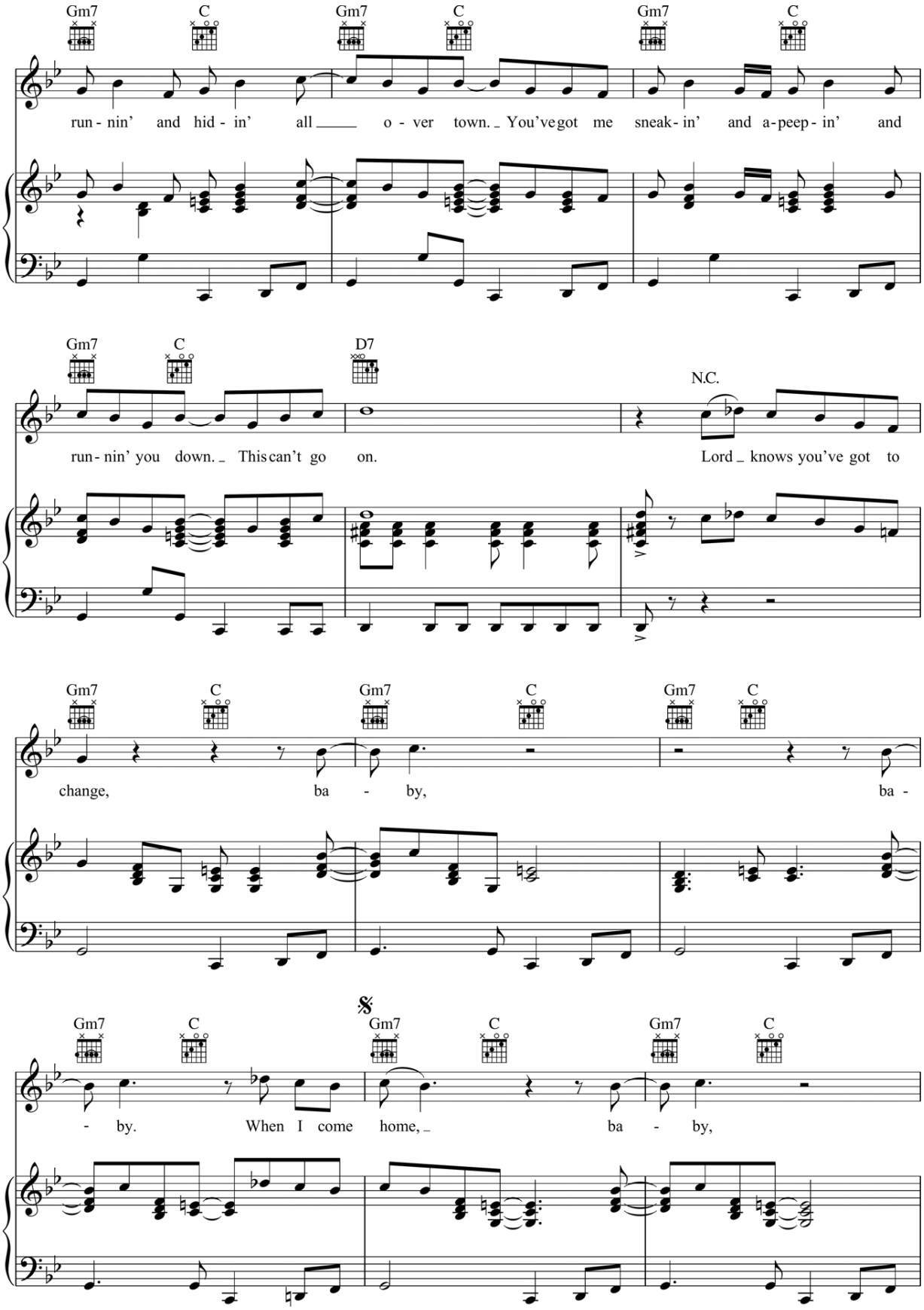
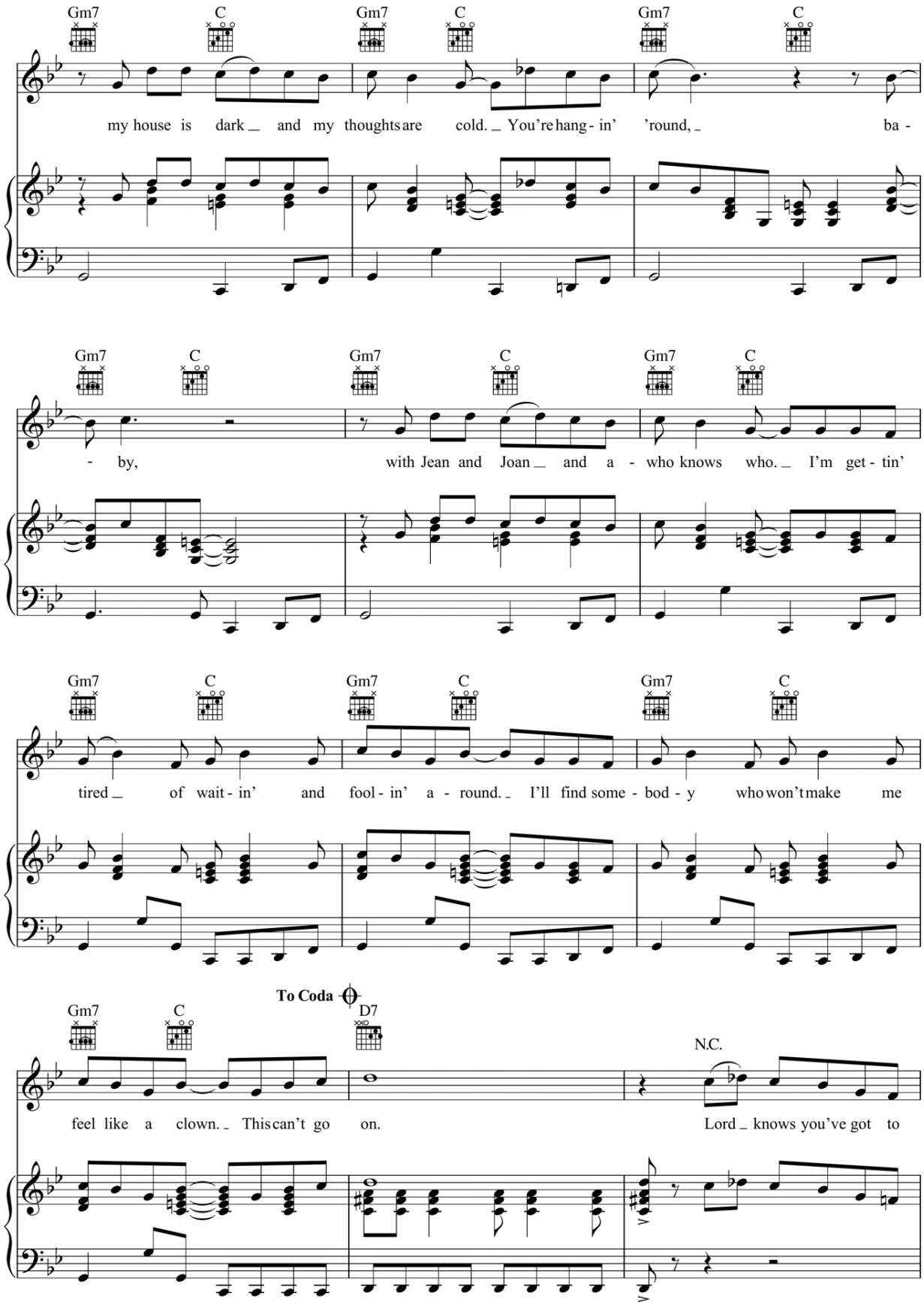
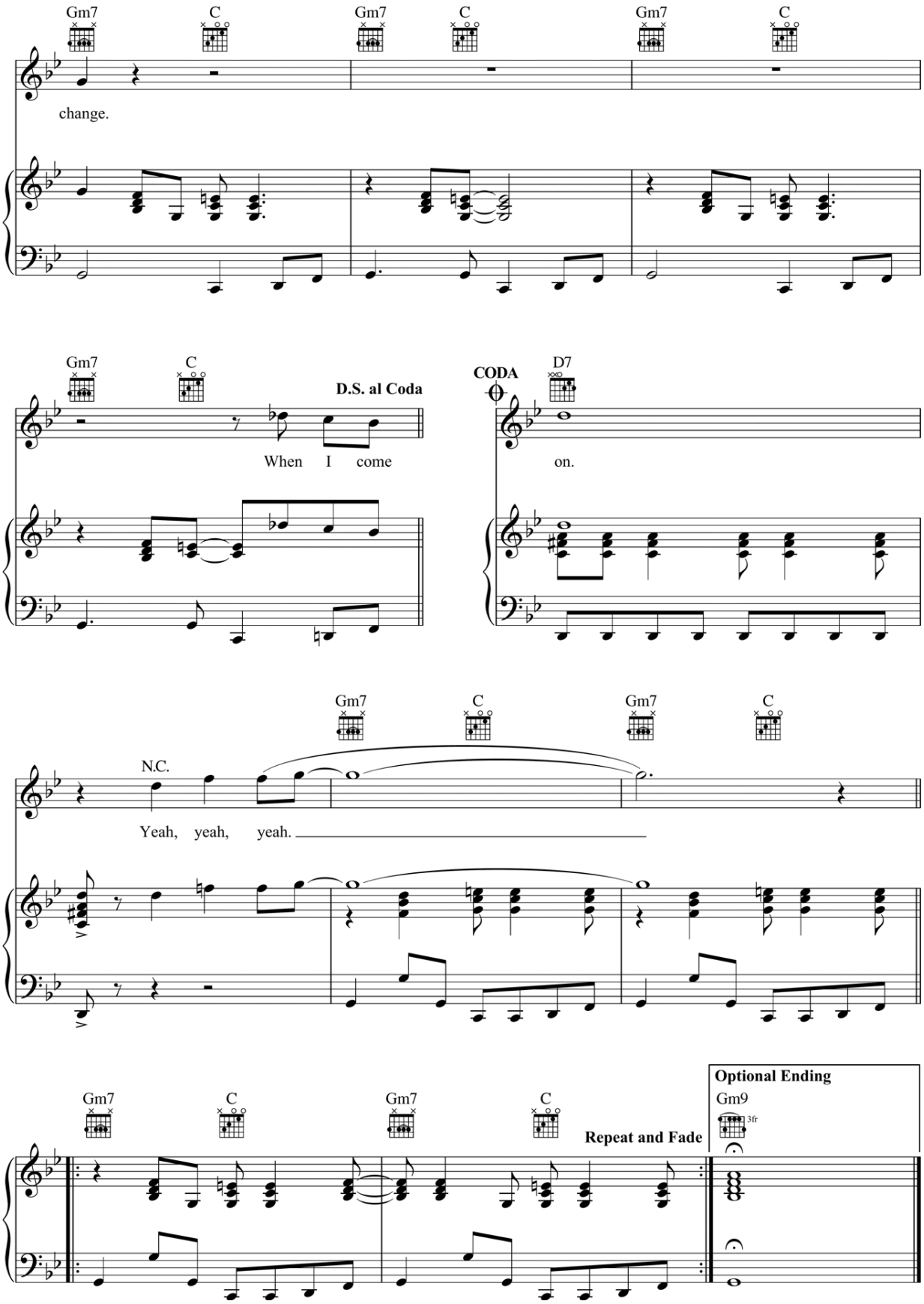
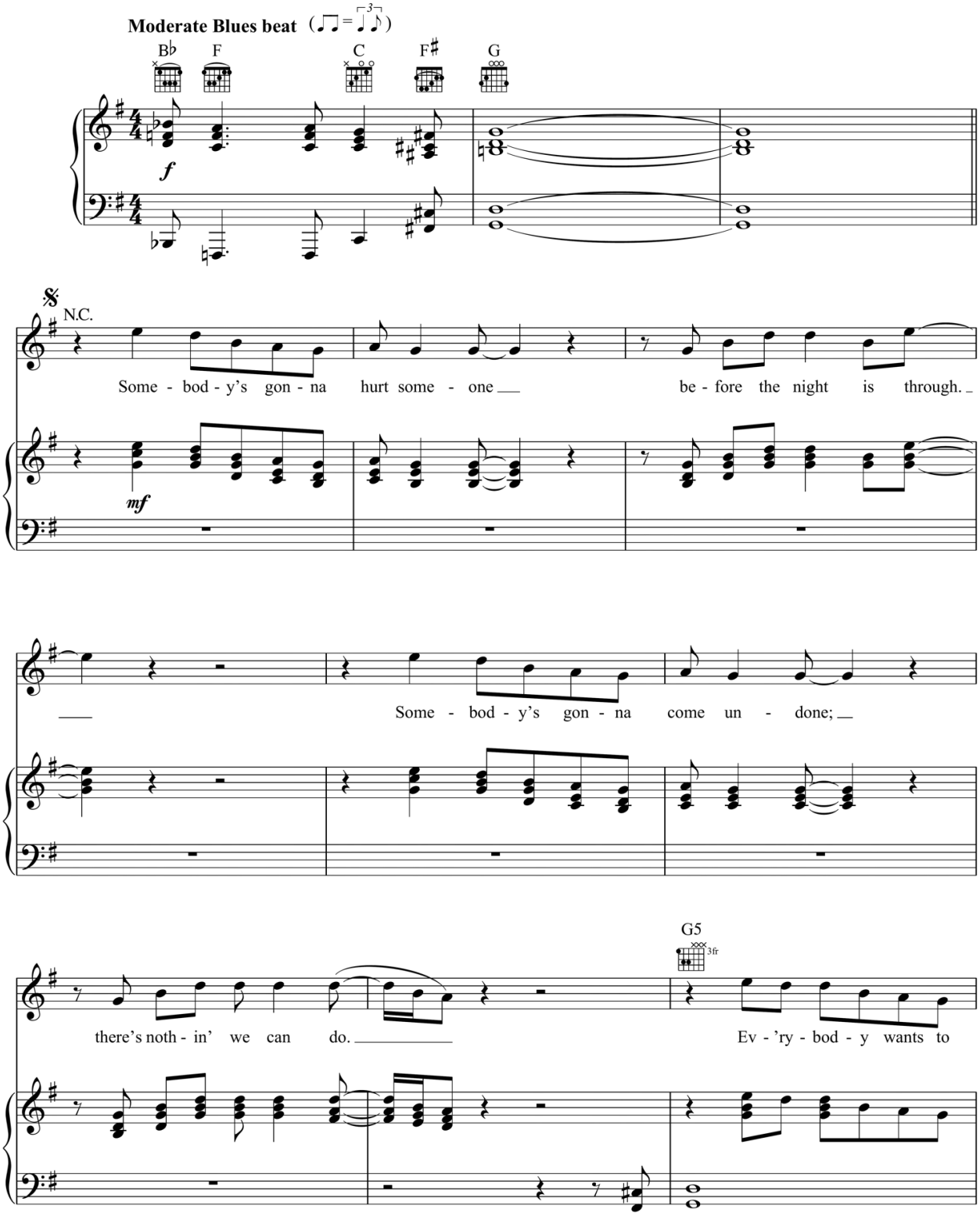

Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
run - nin' and hid - in' all o - ver town. You've got me sneak - in' and a - peep - in' and
Gm7 C D7 N.C.
run - nin' you down. This can't go on. Lord knows you've got to
Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
change, ba - by, ba -
Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
- by. When I come home, ba - by,


Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
my house is dark and my thoughts are cold. You're hang - in' 'round, ba -
Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
- by, with Jean and Joan and a - who knows who. I'm get - tin'
Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
tired of wait - in' and fool - in' a - round. I'll find some - bod - y who won't make me
To Coda
Gm7 C D7 N.C.
feel like a clown. This can't go on. Lord knows you've got to


Gm7
C
Gm7
C
Gm7
C
change.
Gm7
C
D.S. al Coda
When I come
CODA
D7
on.
Gm7
C
Gm7
C
N.C.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Gm7
C
Gm7
C
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Gm9
3fr

HEARTACHE TONIGHT

Words and Music by Don Henley, Glenn Frey, John David Souther and Bob Seger



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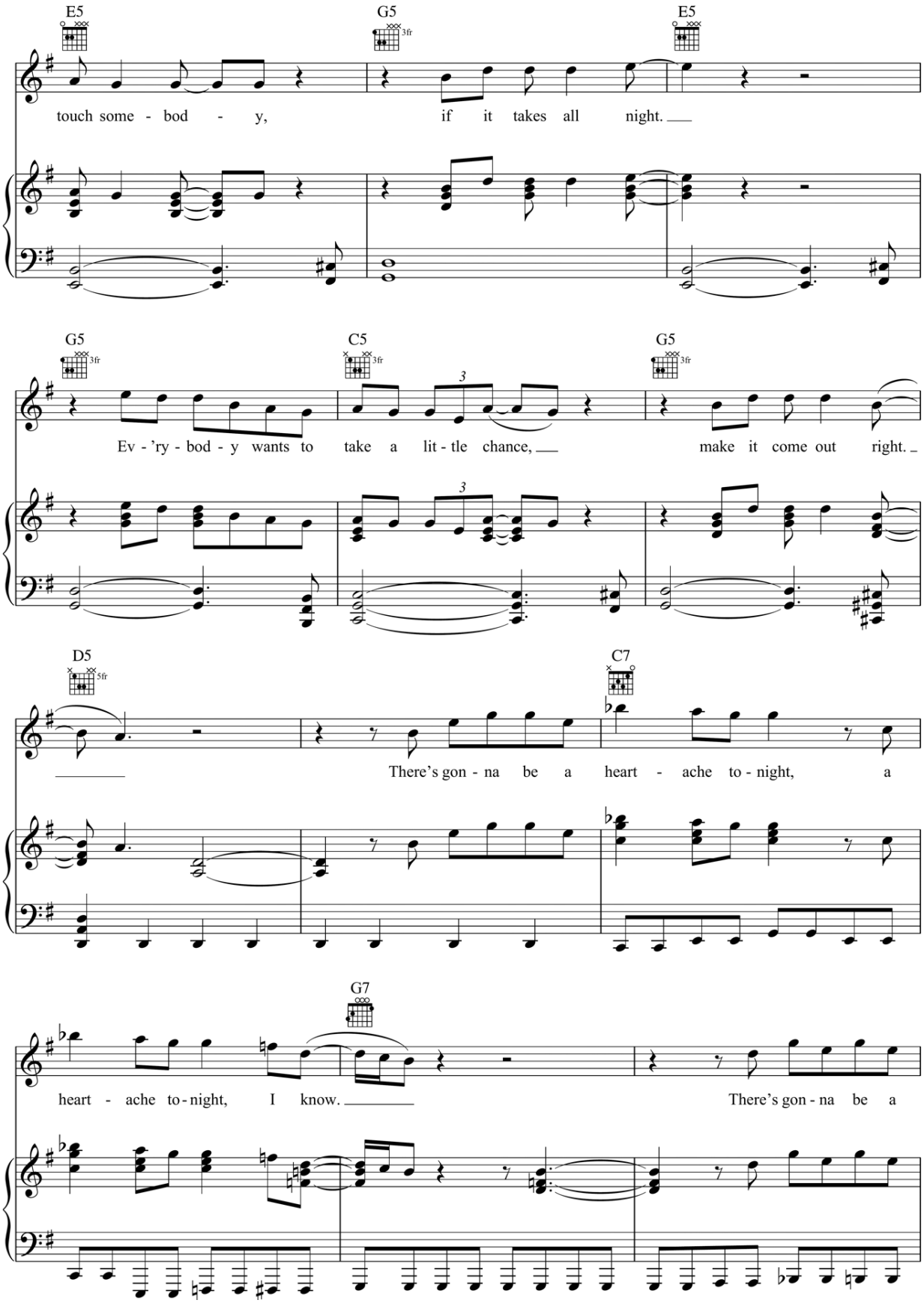

E5
G5
E5
touch some - bod - y, if it takes all night.
G5
C5
G5
Ev - 'ry - bod - y wants to take a lit - tle chance, make it come out right.
D5
C7
There's gon - na be a heart - ache to - night, a
G7
heart - ache to - night, I know. There's gon - na be a

To Coda

A

heart - ache to - night, a heart - ache to - night, I know. Lord, I

D G Em

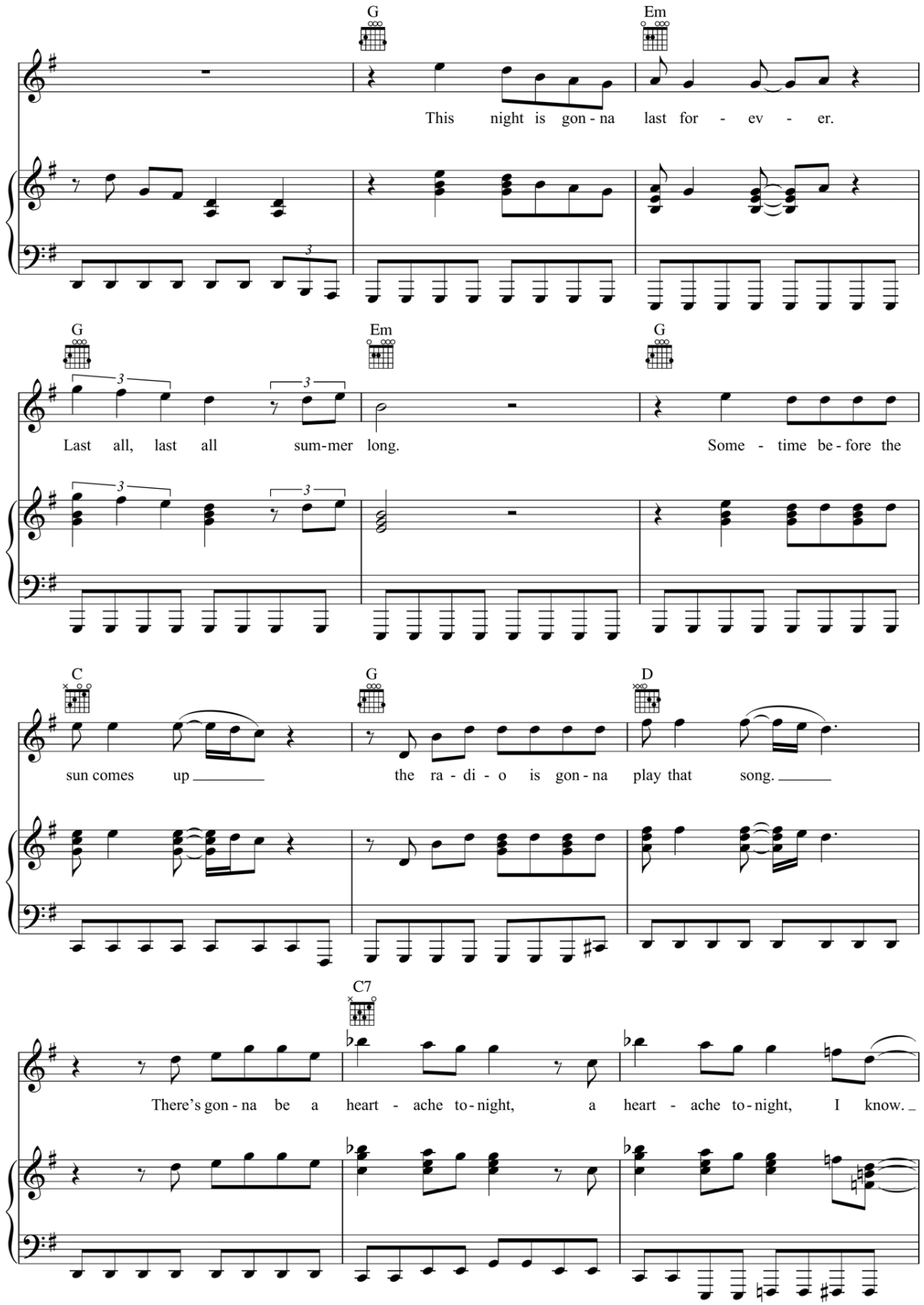
know. Some peo - ple like to stay out late.

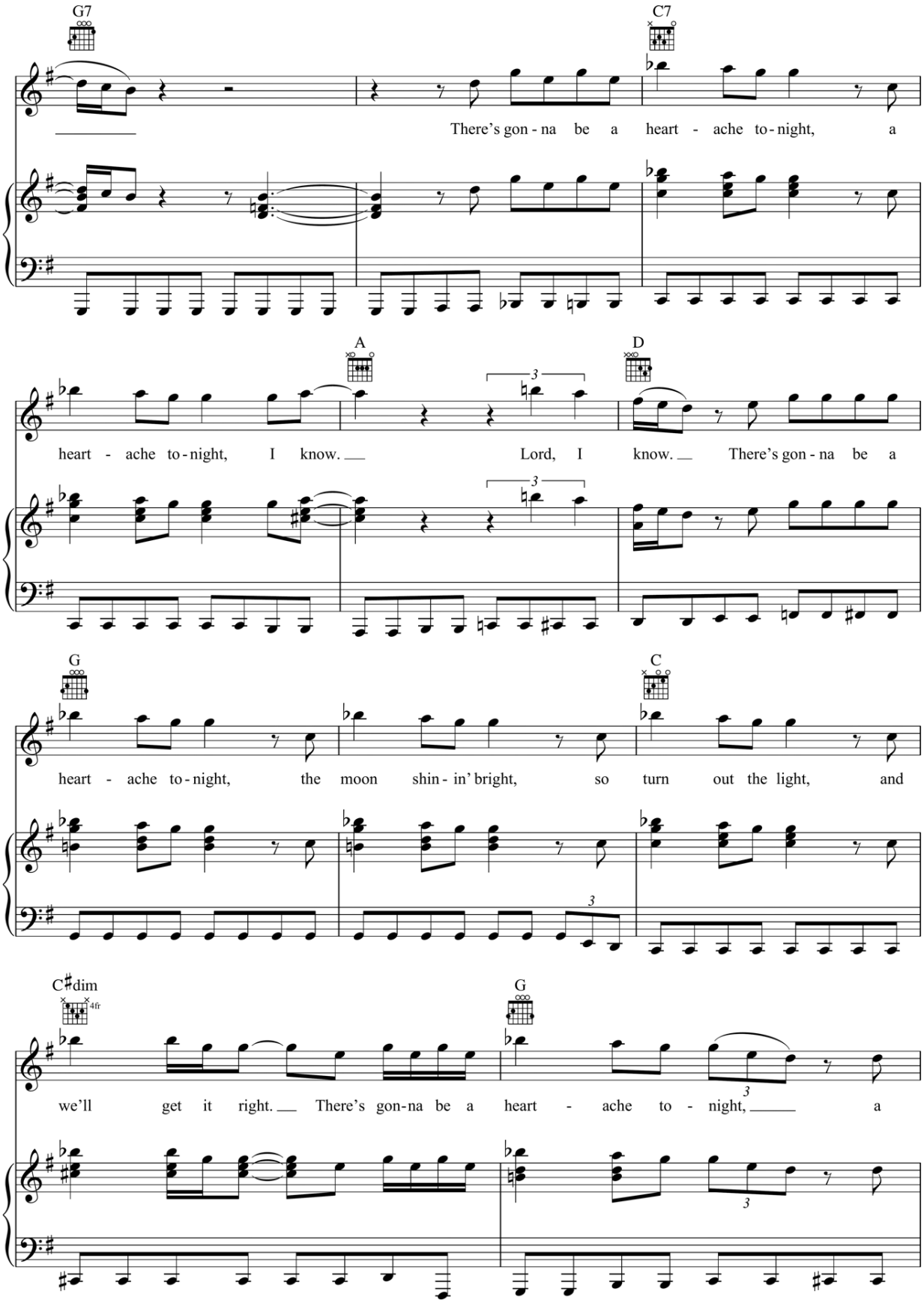
G Em G

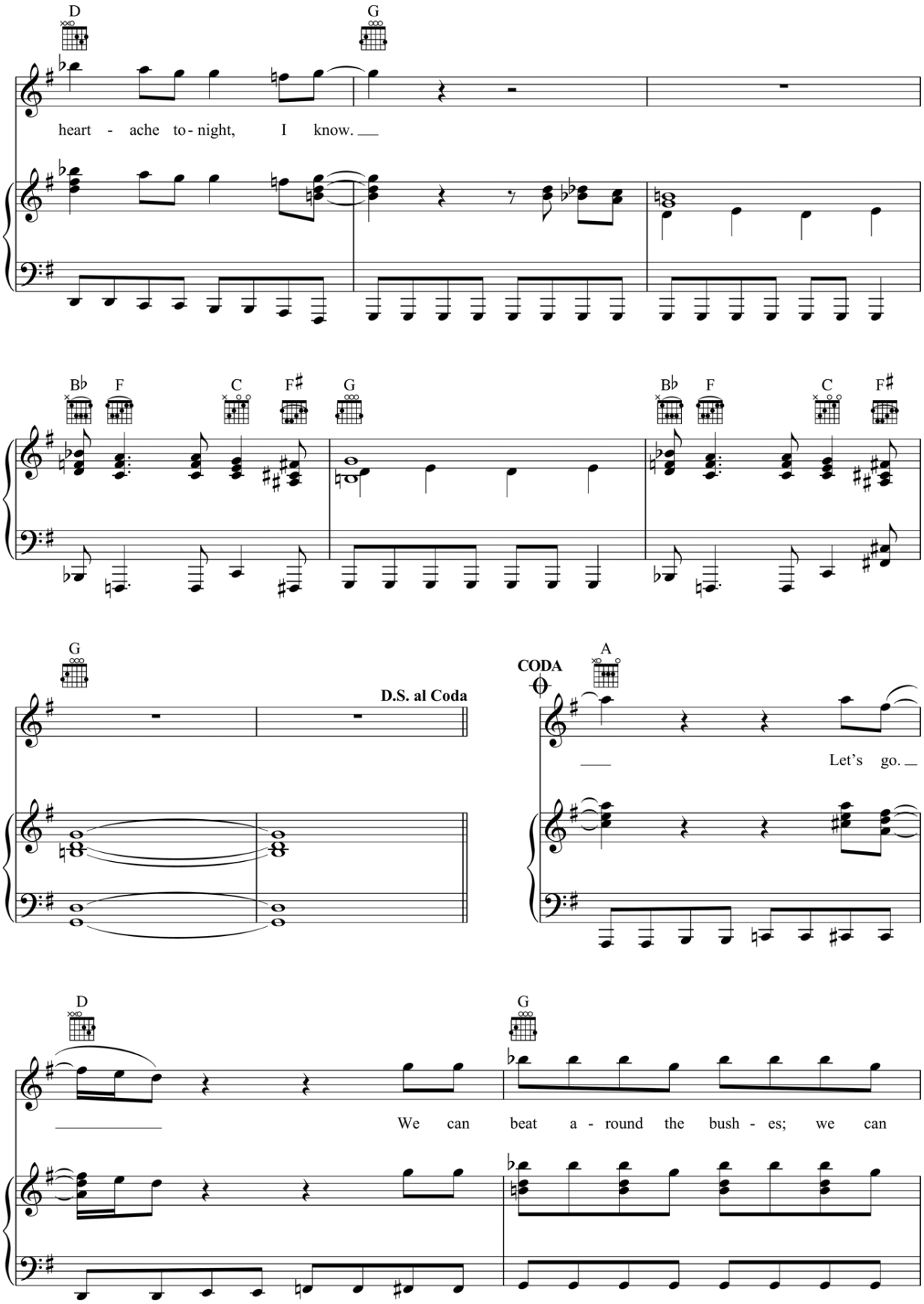
Some folks can't hold out that long. But no - bod - y wants to

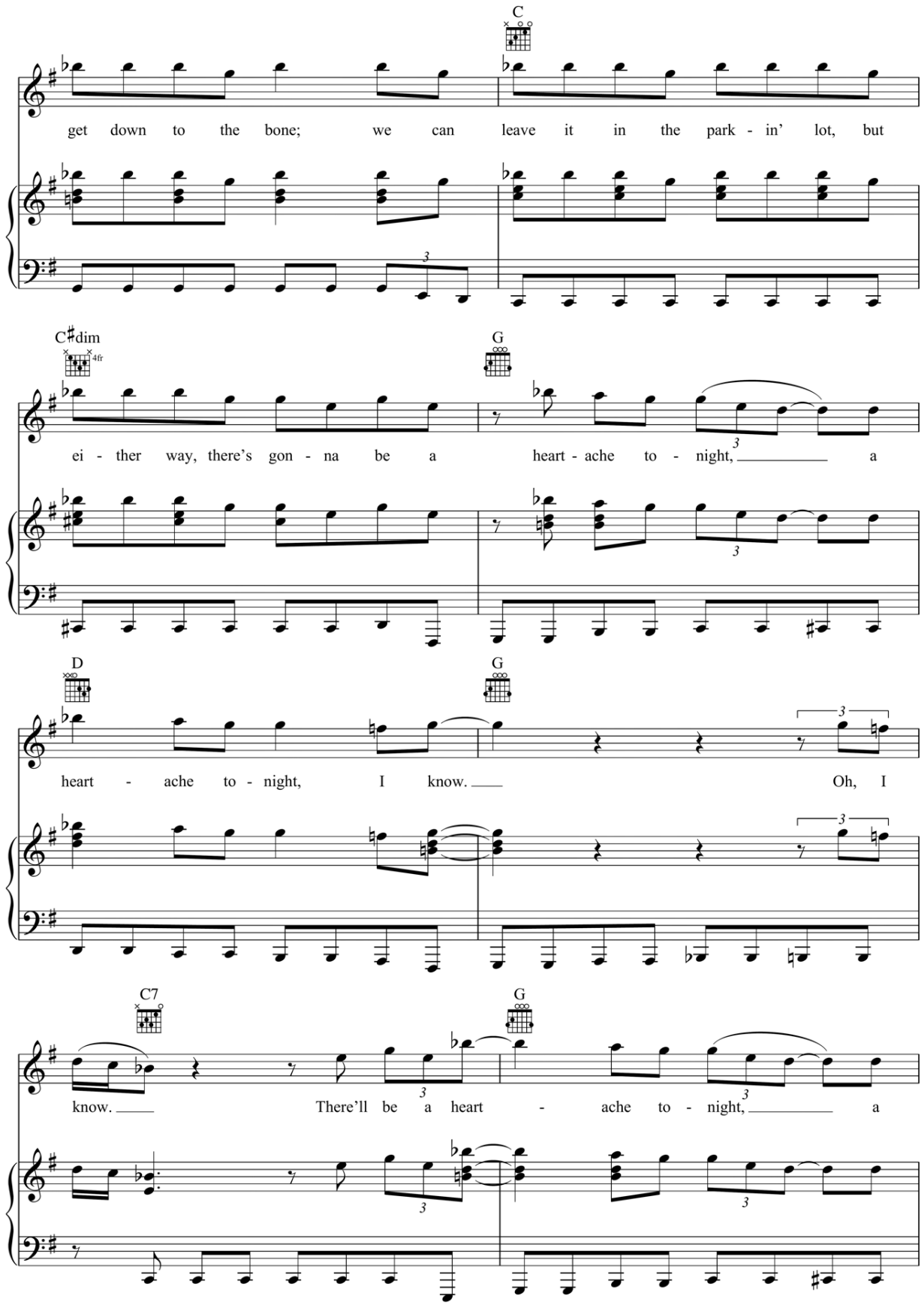
C G D5

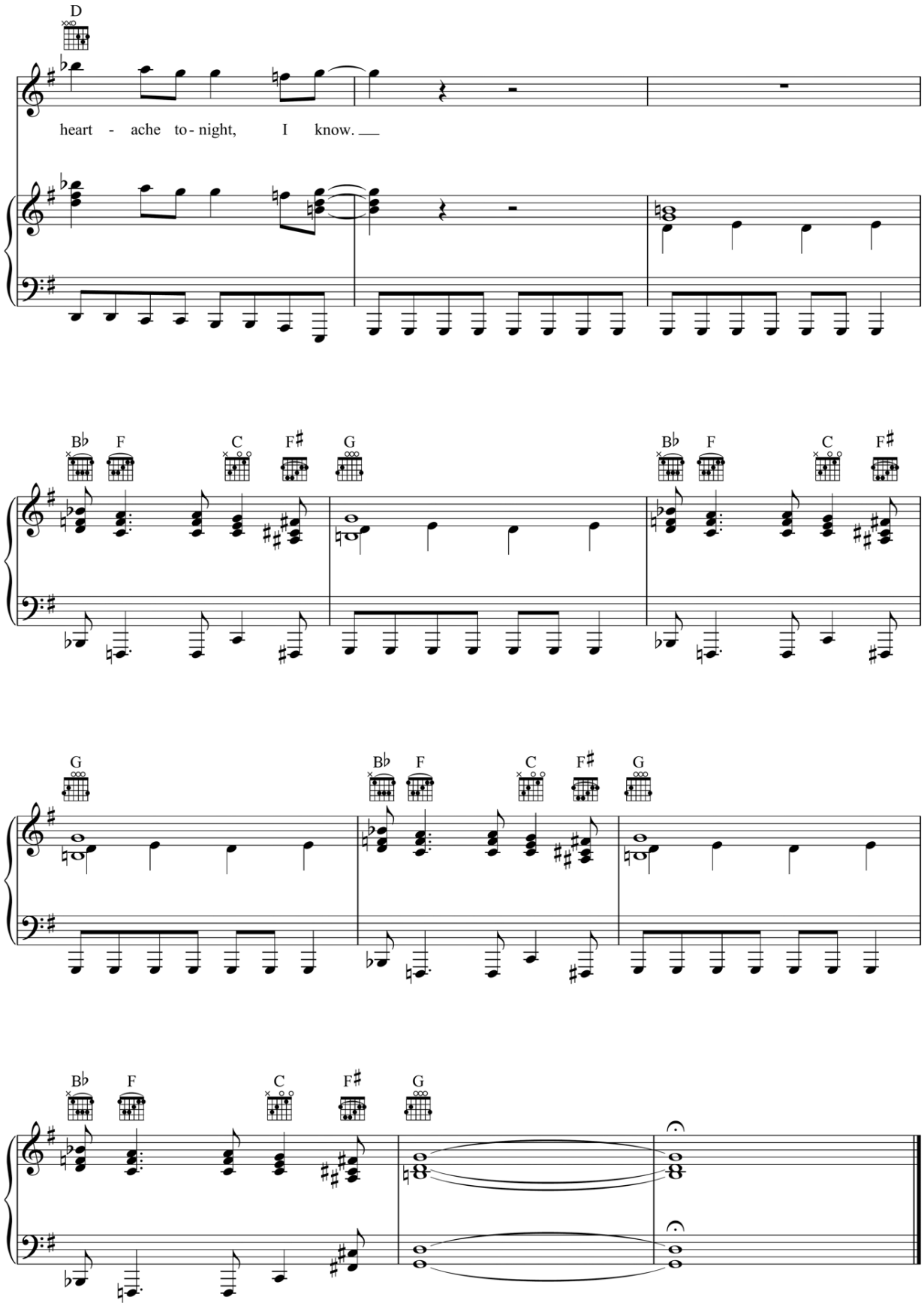
go home now; there's too much go - in' on.


G
Em
This night is gon - na last for - ev - er.
G
Em
G
Last all, last all sum-mer long.
Some - time be - fore the
C
G
D
sun comes up
the ra - di - o is gon - na play that song.
C7
There's gon - na be a heart - ache to - night, a heart - ache to - night, I know.


G7
C7
There's gon - na be a heart - ache to - night, a
A
D
heart - ache to - night, I know. Lord, I know. There's gon - na be a
G
C
heart - ache to - night, the moon shin - in' bright, so turn out the light, and
C♯dim
4fr
G
we'll get it right. There's gon-na be a heart - ache to - night, a

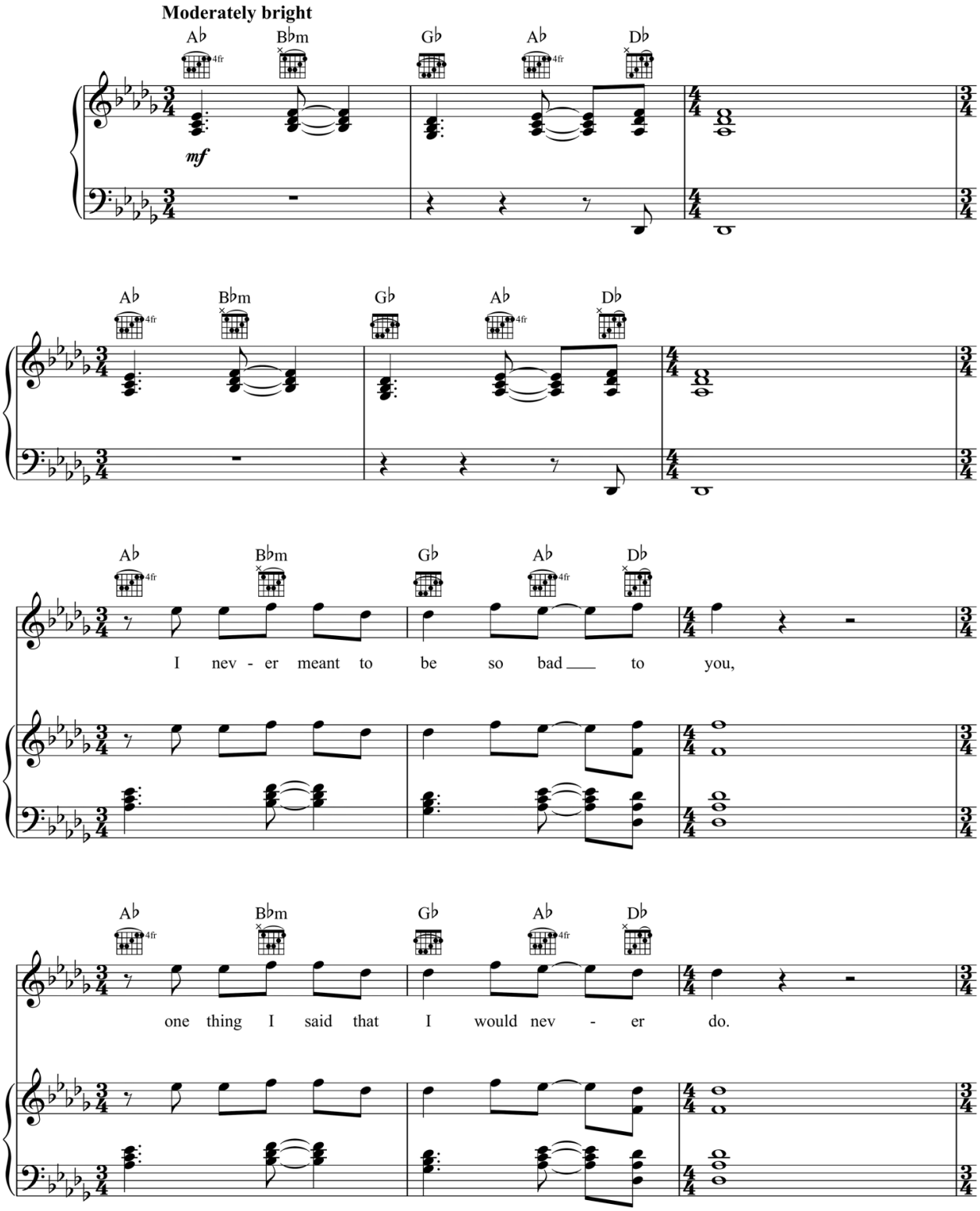

D
G
heart - ache to - night, I know.
B♭ F C F♯ G
B♭ F C F♯
G
D.S. al Coda
CODA
A
Let's go.
D
G
We can beat a - round the bush - es; we can


C
get down to the bone; we can leave it in the park - in' lot, but
C♯dim
4fr
G
ei - ther way, there's gon - na be a heart - ache to - night, a
D
G
heart - ache to - night, I know. Oh, I
C7
G
know. There'll be a heart - ache to - night, a


D
heart - ache to - night, I know.
B♭ F C F♯ G
B♭ F C F♯
G
B♭ F C F♯ G
B♭ F C F♯ G

HEAT OF THE MOMENT

Words and Music by Geoffrey Downes and John Wetton



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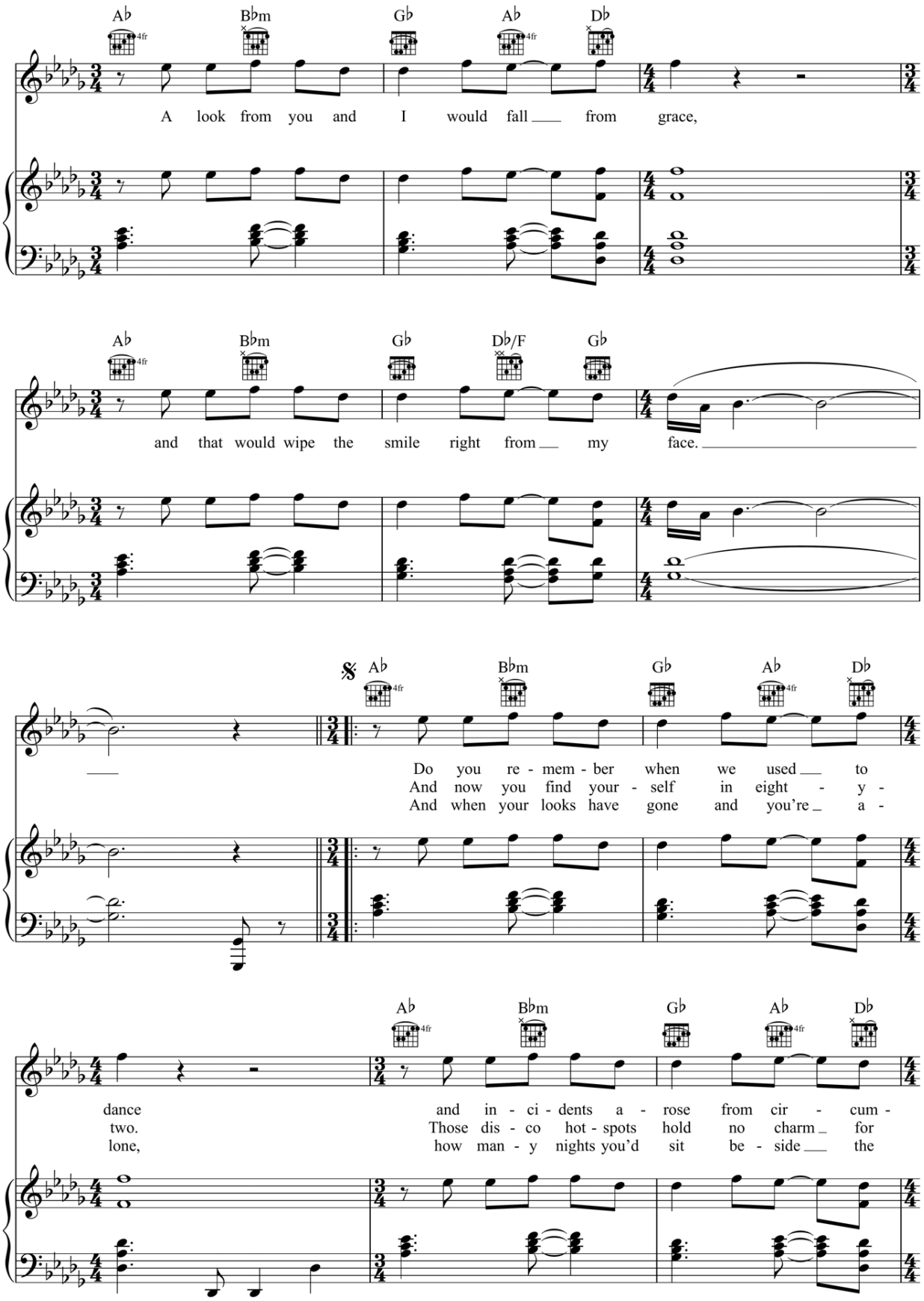
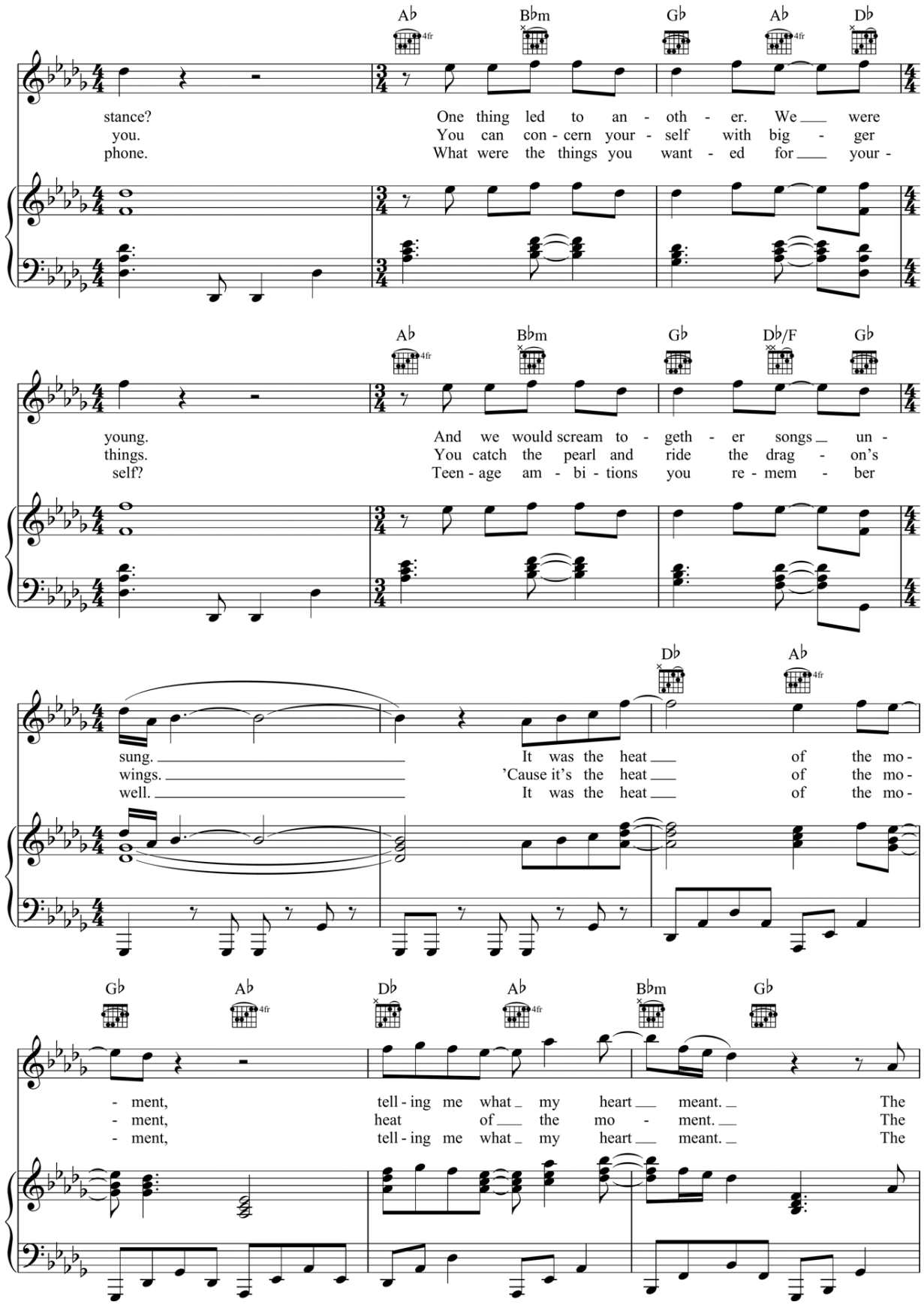
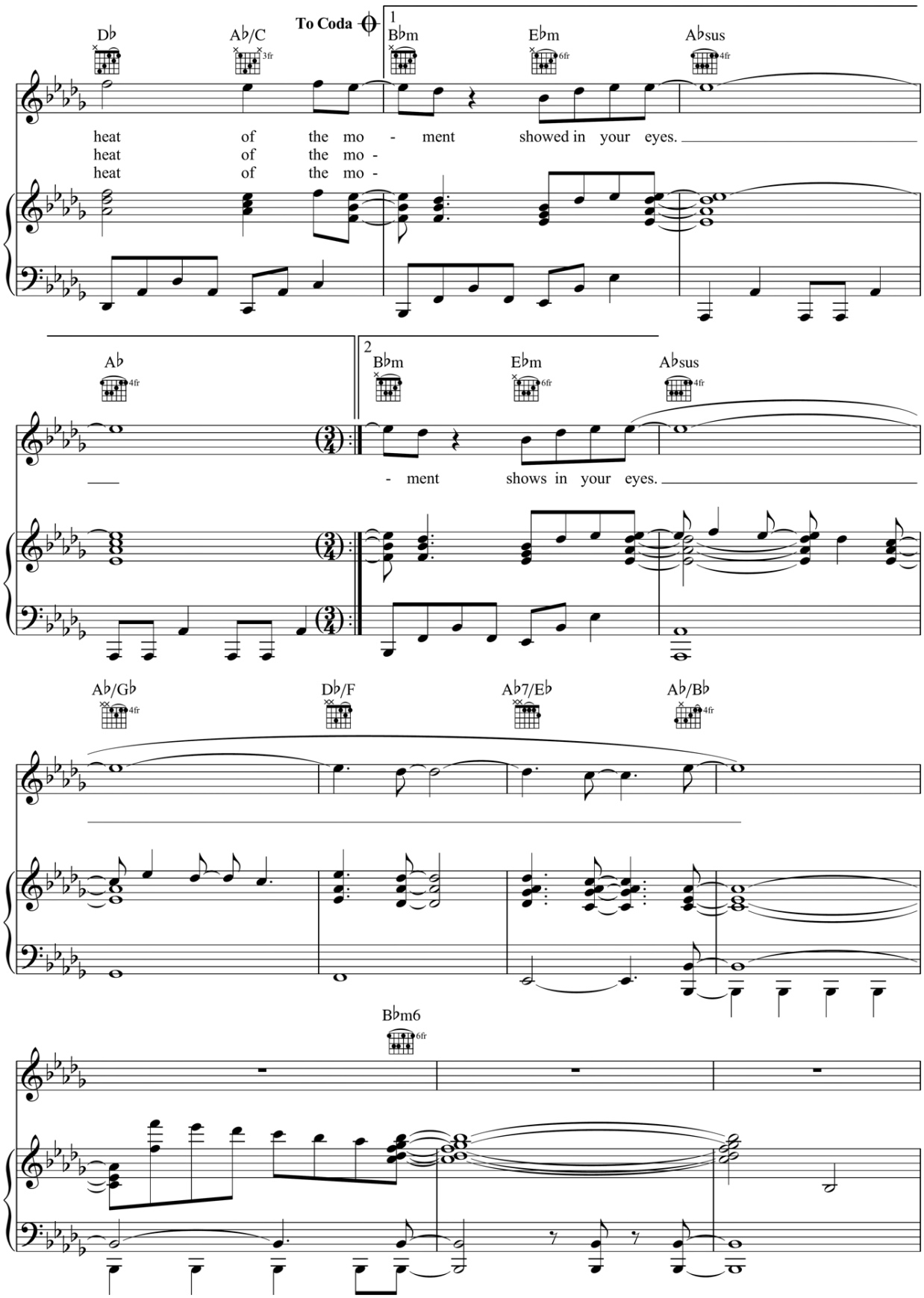
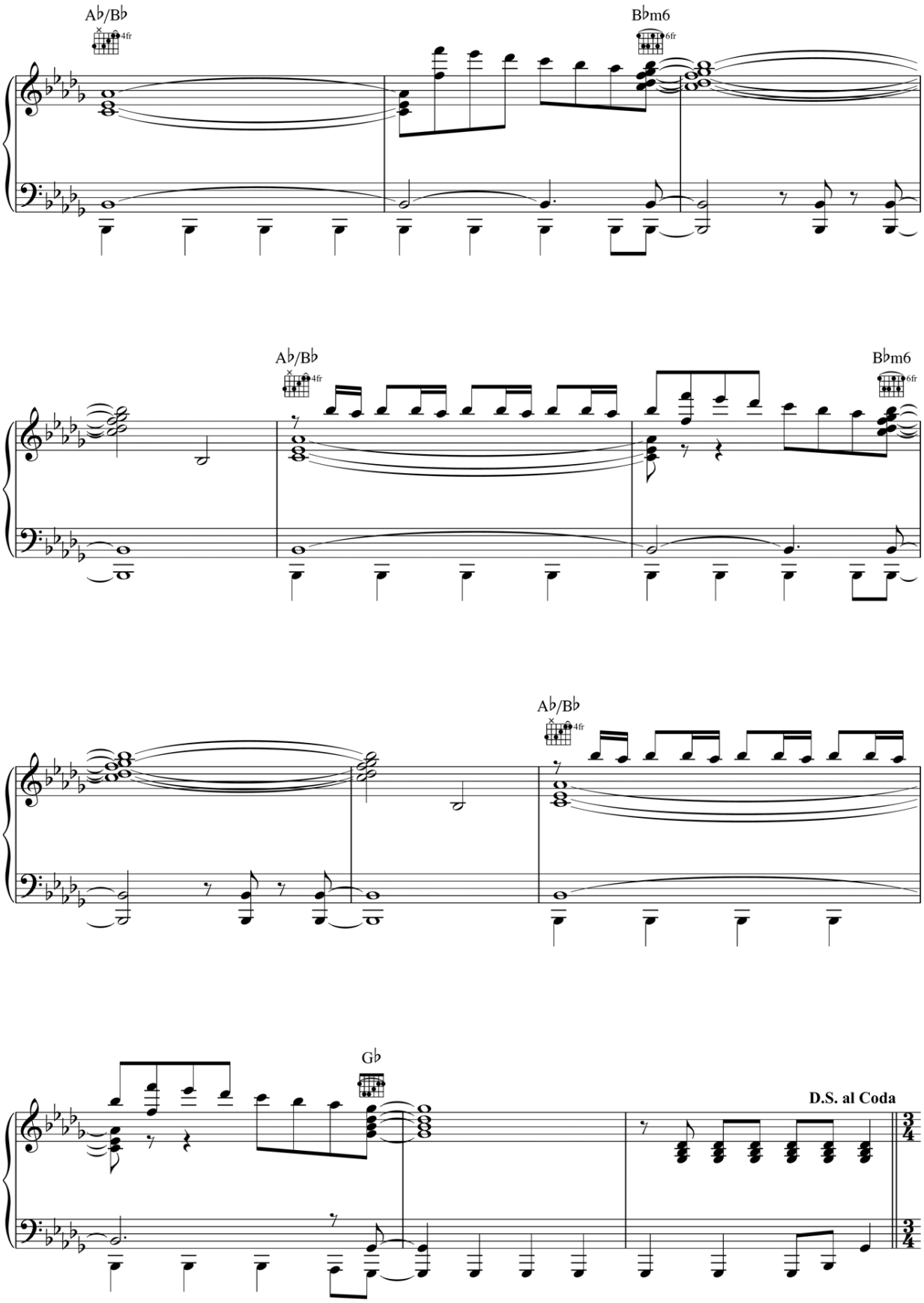
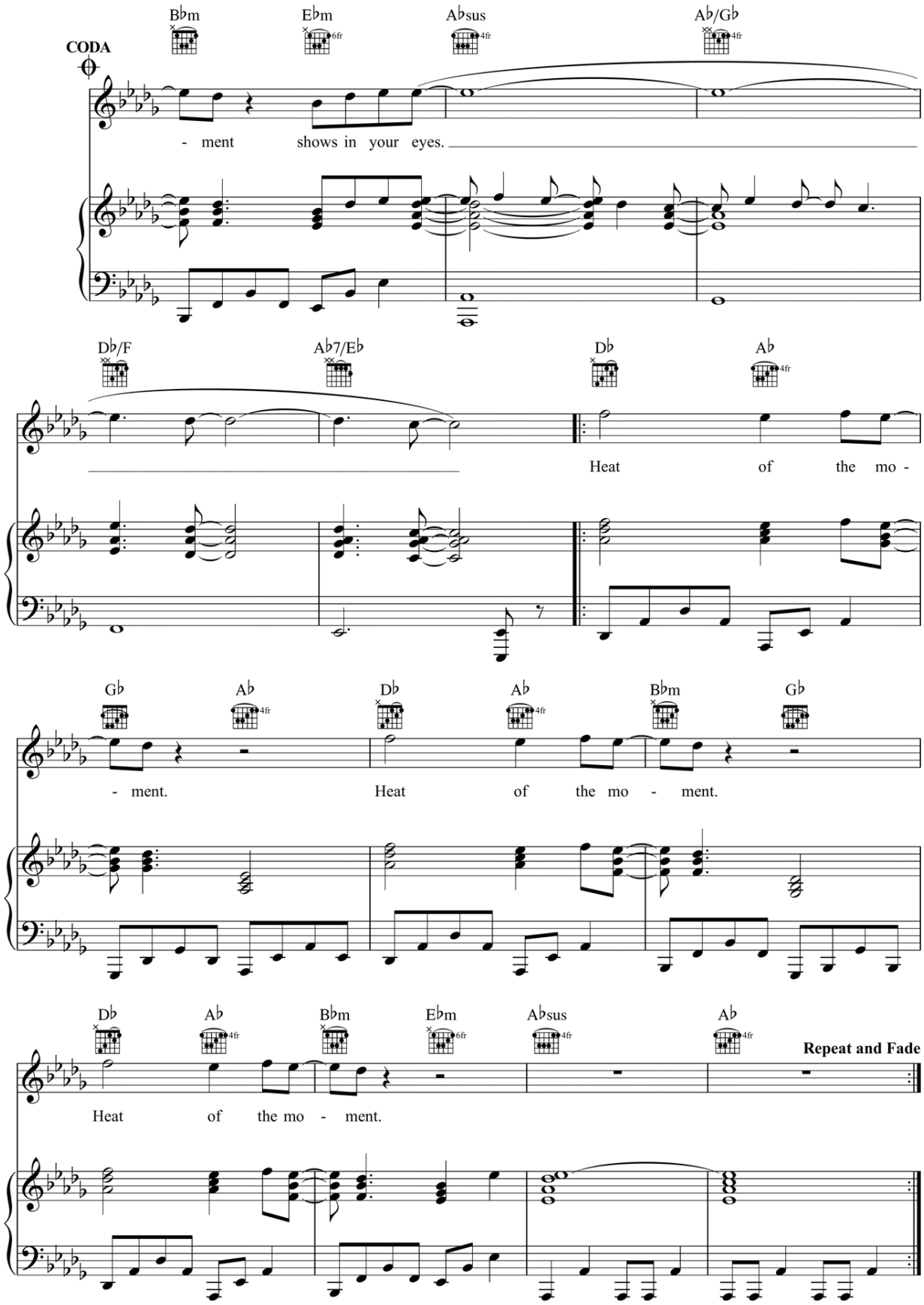

A♭ B♭m G♭ A♭ D♭
A look from you and I would fall ___ from grace,
A♭ B♭m G♭ D♭/F G♭
and that would wipe the smile right from ___ my face. ___
𝄋 A♭ B♭m G♭ A♭ D♭
___ Do you re - mem - ber when we used ___ to
And now you find your - self in eight - y -
And when your looks have gone and you're _ a -
A♭ B♭m G♭ A♭ D♭
dance and in - ci - dents a - rose from cir - cum -
two. Those dis - co hot - spots hold no charm _ for
lone, how man - y nights you'd sit be - side ___ the


A♭ B♭m G♭ A♭ D♭
stance? One thing led to an - oth - er. We ___ were
you. You can con - cern your - self with big - ger
phone. What were the things you want - ed for ___ your -
A♭ B♭m G♭ D♭/F G♭
young. And we would scream to - geth - er songs _ un -
things. You catch the pearl and ride the drag - on's
self? Teen - age am - bi - tions you re - mem - ber
D♭ A♭
sung. _____ It was the heat ___ of the mo -
wings. _____ 'Cause it's the heat ___ of the mo -
well. _____ It was the heat ___ of the mo -
G♭ A♭ D♭ A♭ B♭m G♭
- ment, tell - ing me what _ my heart ___ meant. _ The
- ment, heat of ___ the mo - ment. ___ The
- ment, tell - ing me what _ my heart ___ meant. _ The

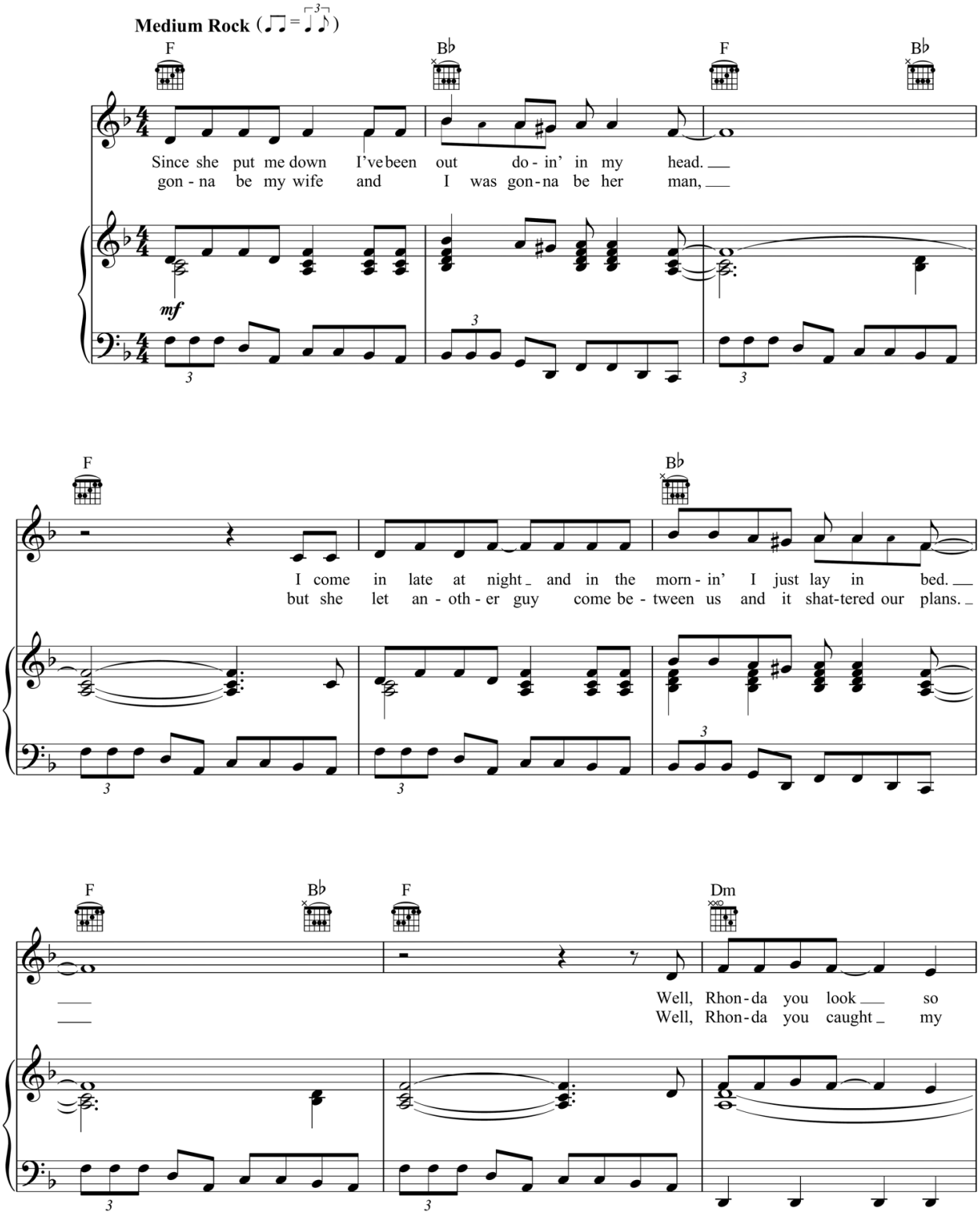

To Coda
1
D♭
A♭/C
B♭m
E♭m
A♭sus
heat of the mo - ment showed in your eyes.
heat of the mo -
heat of the mo -
2
A♭
B♭m
E♭m
A♭sus
- ment shows in your eyes.
A♭/G♭
D♭/F
A♭7/E♭
A♭/B♭
B♭m6


A♭/B♭
4fr
B♭m6
6fr
A♭/B♭
4fr
B♭m6
6fr
A♭/B♭
4fr
G♭
D.S. al Coda


CODA
B♭m
E♭m
A♭sus
A♭/G♭
- ment shows in your eyes.
D♭/F
A♭7/E♭
D♭
A♭
Heat of the mo -
G♭
A♭
D♭
A♭
B♭m
G♭
- ment. Heat of the mo - ment.
D♭
A♭
B♭m
E♭m
A♭sus
A♭
Repeat and Fade
Heat of the mo - ment.

HELP ME RHONDA

Words and Music by Brian Wilson and Mike Love



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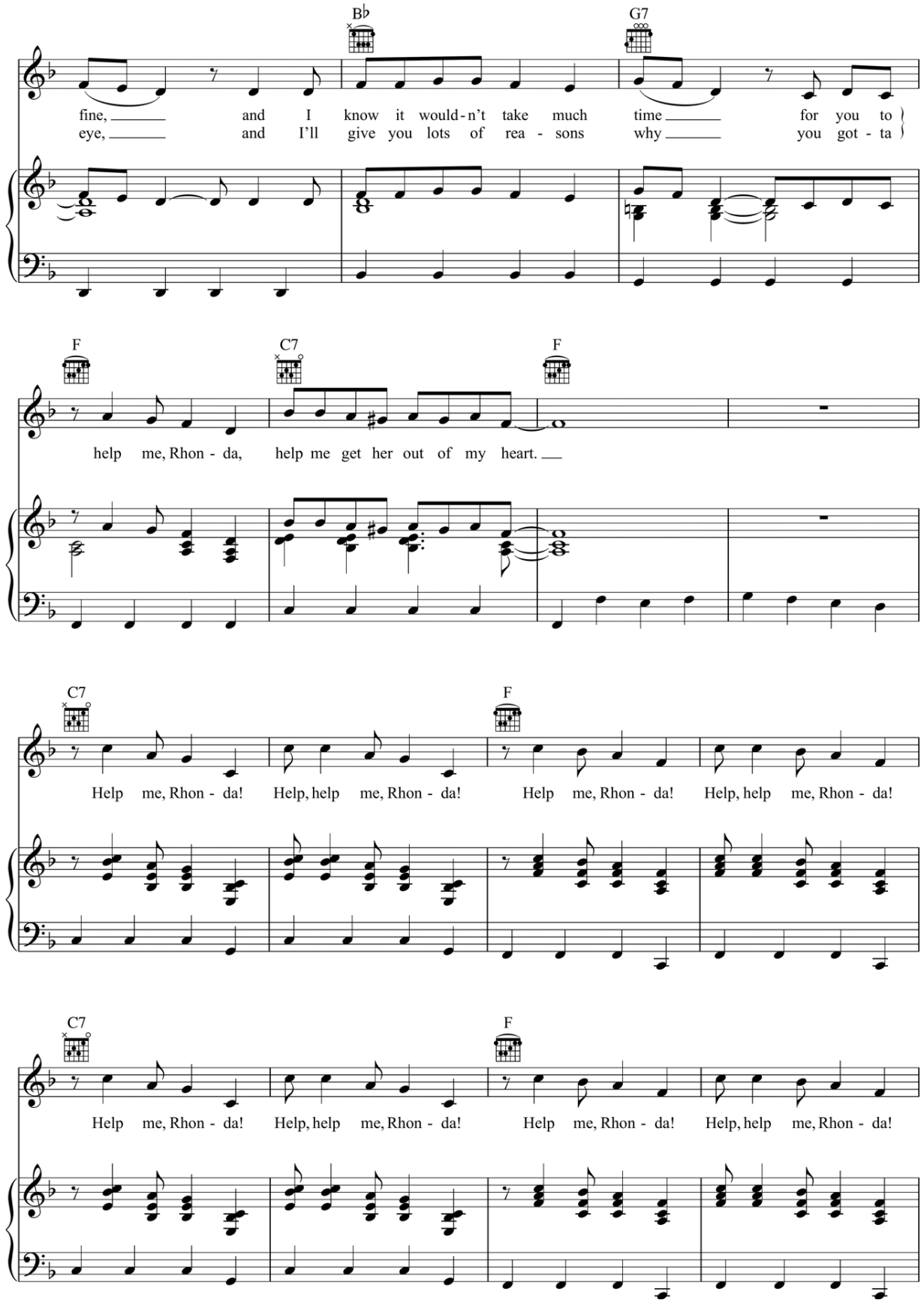
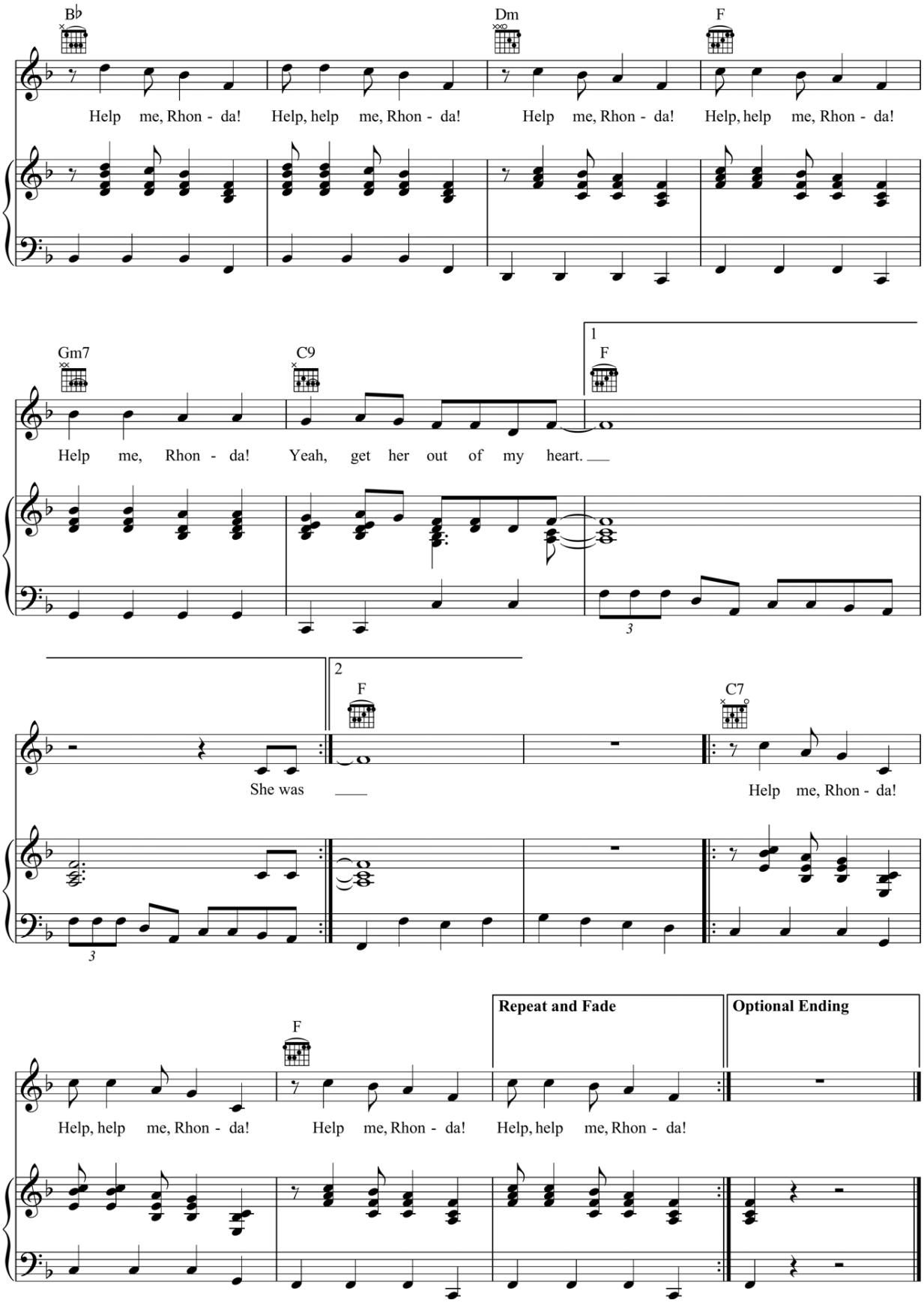
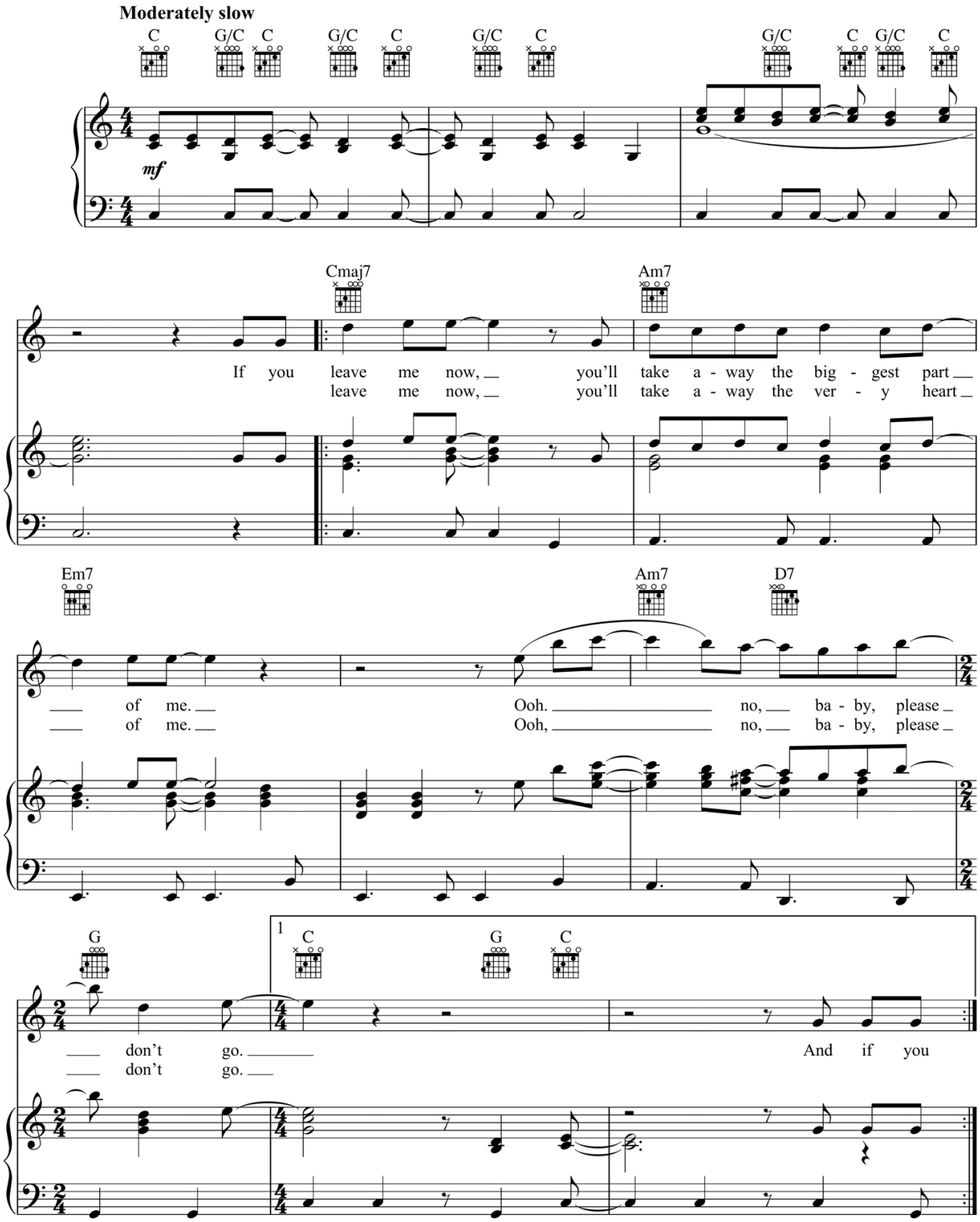

B♭
G7
fine, and I know it would-n't take much time for you to
eye, and I'll give you lots of rea - sons why you got - ta
F
C7
F
help me, Rhon - da, help me get her out of my heart.
C7
F
Help me, Rhon - da! Help, help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da! Help, help me, Rhon - da!
C7
F
Help me, Rhon - da! Help, help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da! Help, help me, Rhon - da!


B♭
Dm
F
Help me, Rhon - da! Help, help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da! Help, help me, Rhon - da!
Gm7
C9
1
F
Help me, Rhon - da! Yeah, get her out of my heart.
2
F
She was
C7
Help me, Rhon - da!
F
Help, help me, Rhon - da! Help me, Rhon - da! Help, help me, Rhon - da!
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

IF YOU LEAVE ME NOW

Words and Music by Peter Cetera



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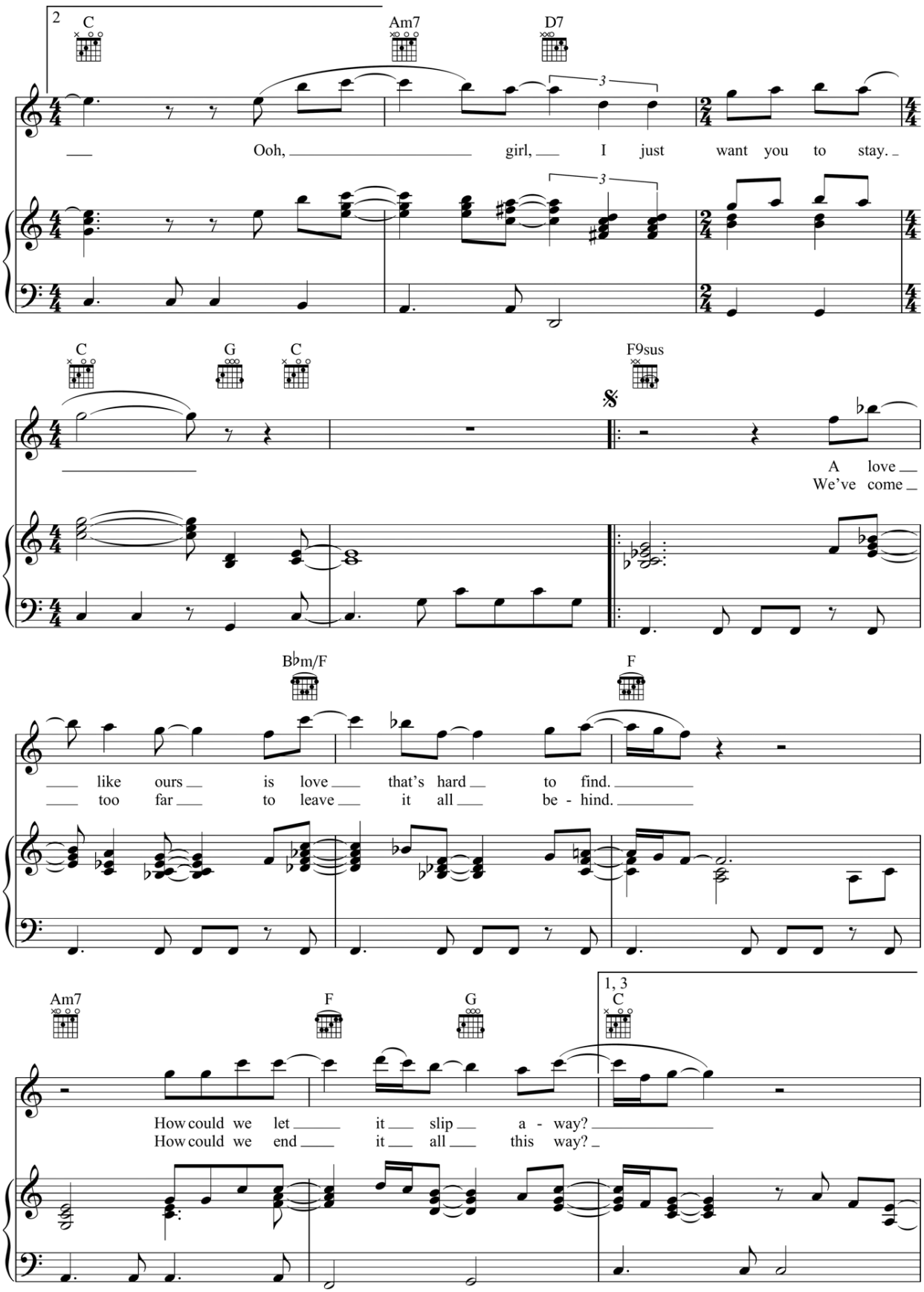
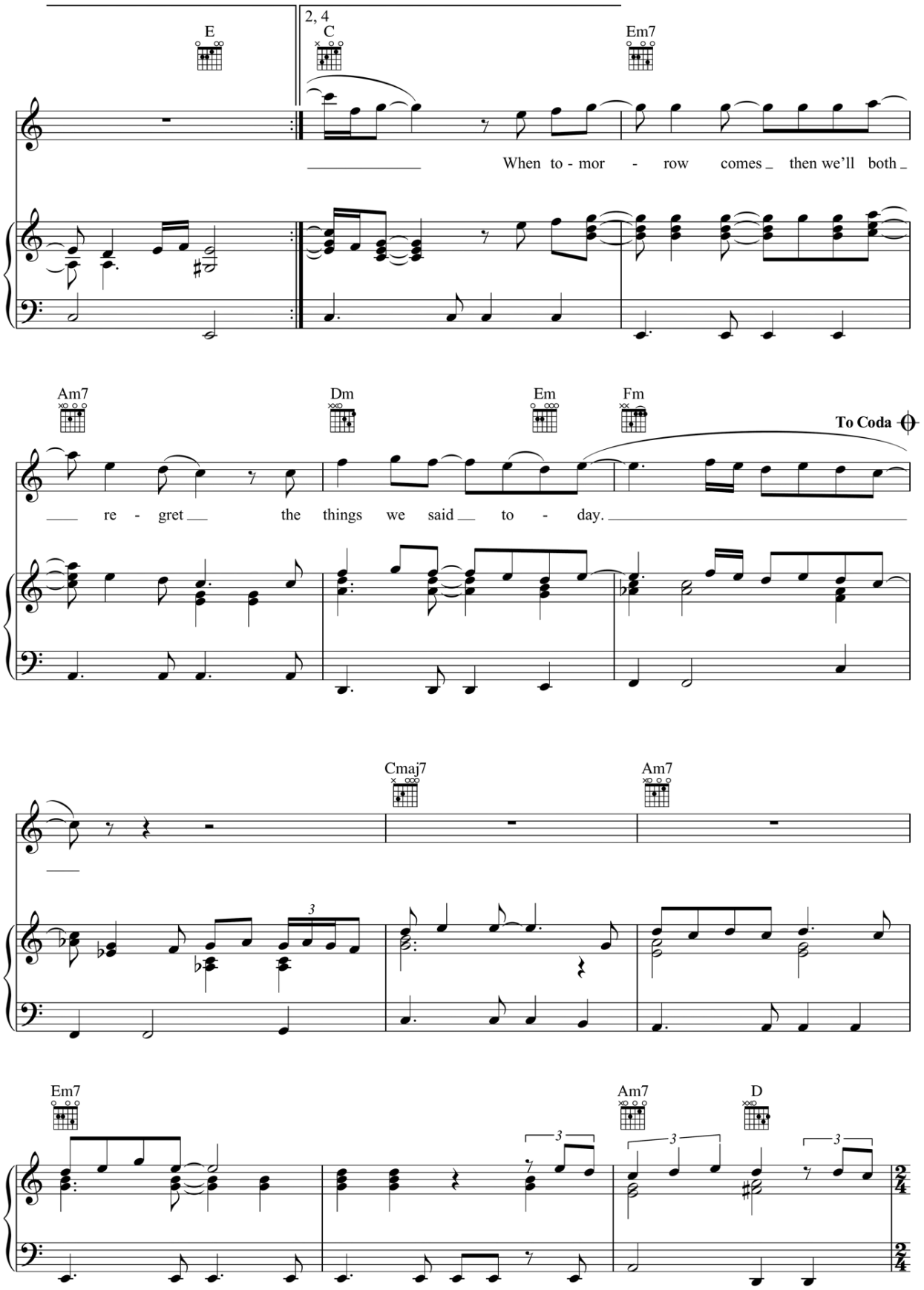
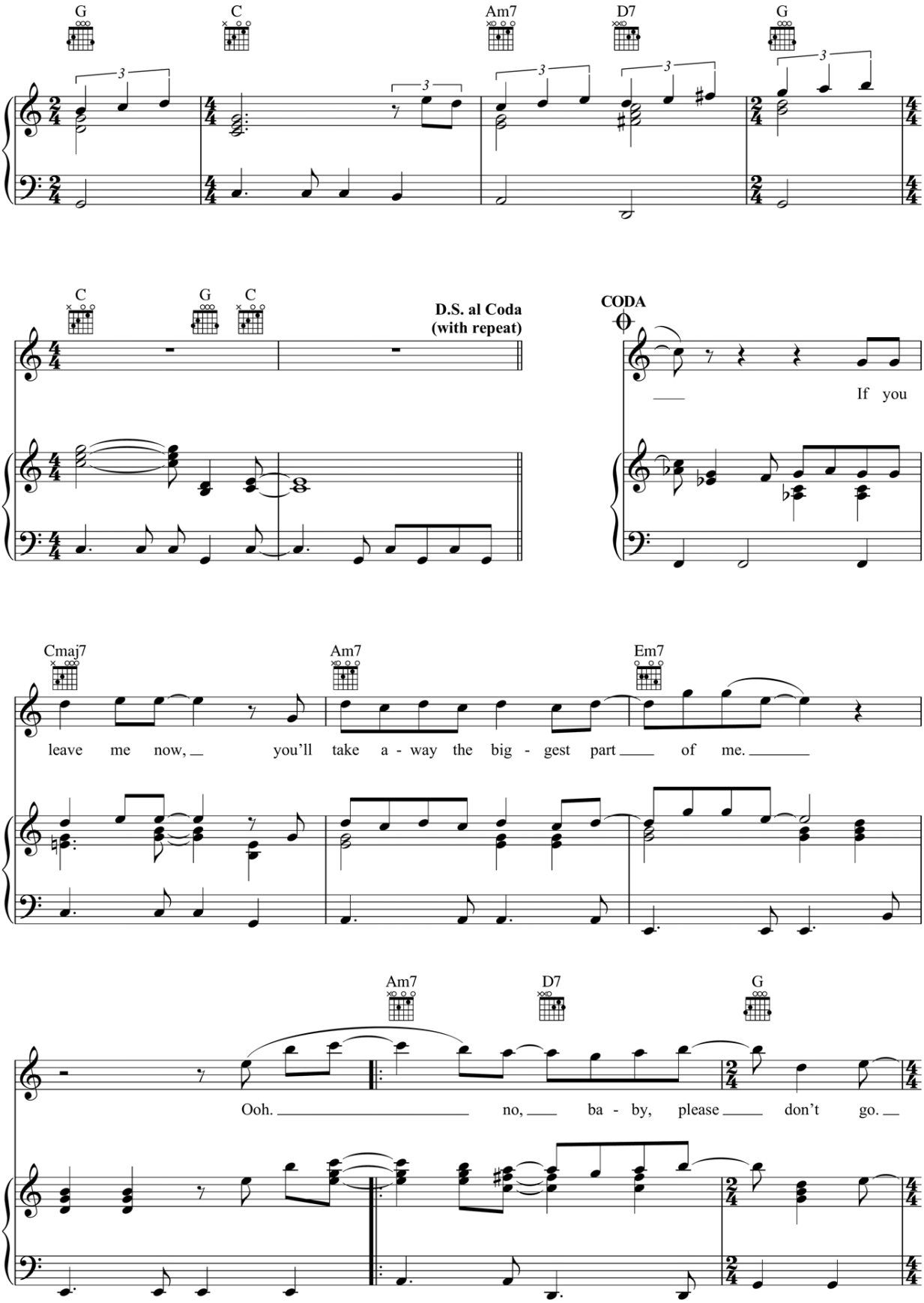
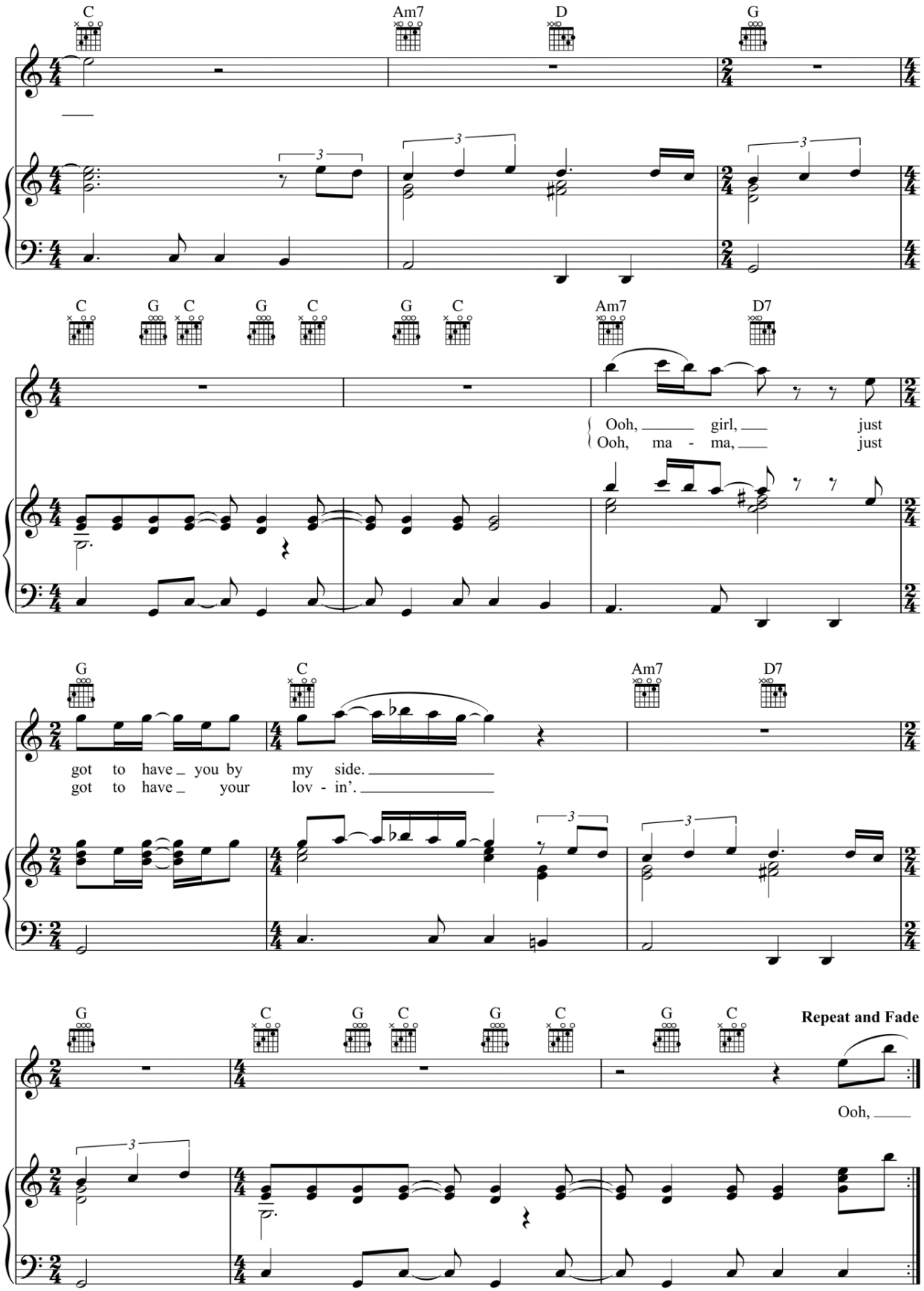

2
C
Am7
D7
Ooh, girl, I just want you to stay.
C
G
C
F9sus
A love
We've come
B♭m/F
F
like ours is love that's hard to find.
too far to leave it all be - hind.
Am7
F
G
1, 3
C
How could we let it slip a - way?
How could we end it all this way?

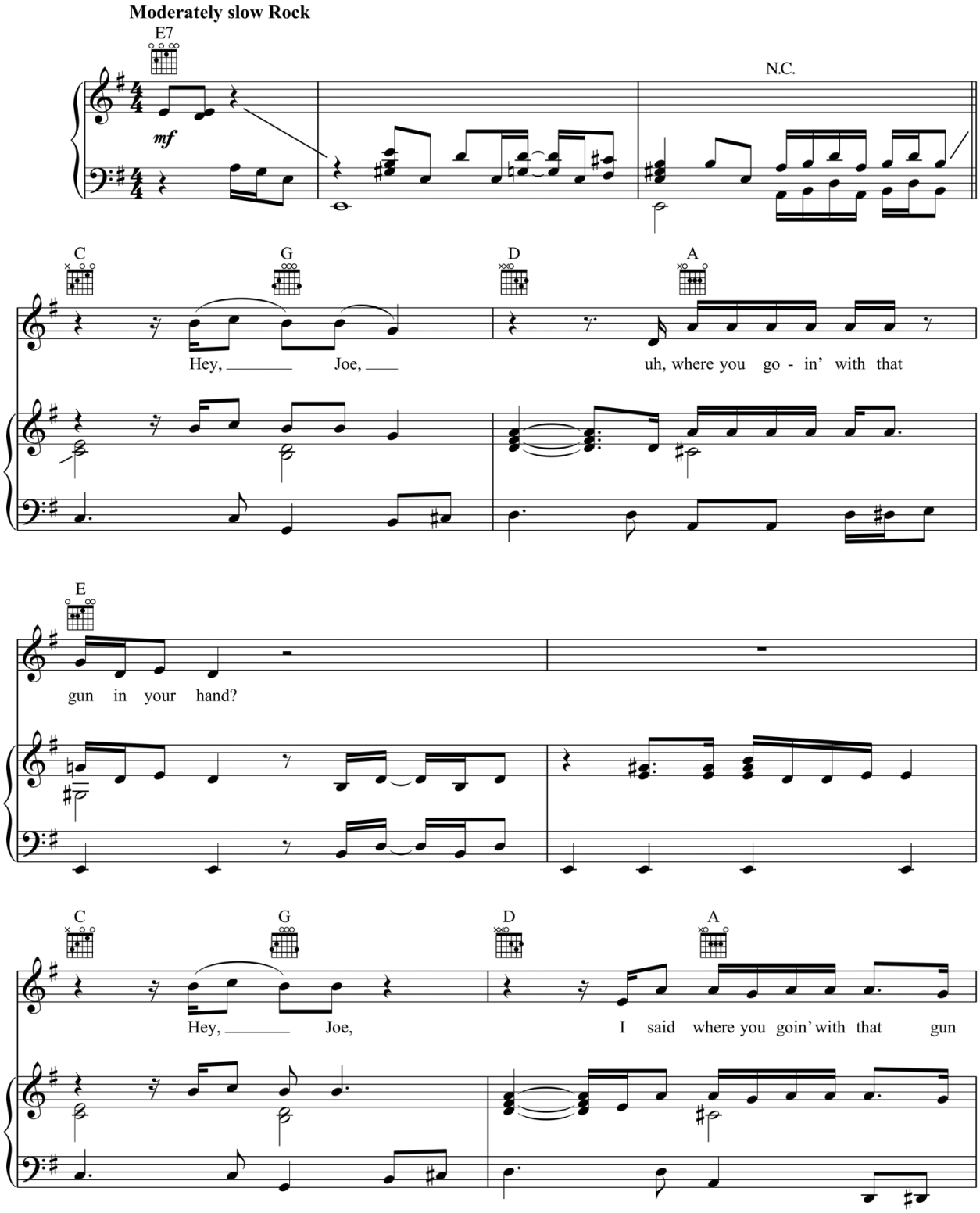

E
2, 4
C
Em7
When to - mor - row comes then we'll both
Am7
Dm
Em
Fm
To Coda
re - gret the things we said to - day.
Cmaj7
Am7
Em7
Am7
D


G
C
Am7
D7
G
C
G
C
D.S. al Coda
(with repeat)
CODA
If you
Cmaj7
Am7
Em7
leave me now, you'll take a - way the big - gest part of me.
Am7
D7
G
Ooh. no, ba - by, please don't go.


C
Am7
D
G
C
G
C
G
C
G
C
Am7
D7
Ooh, girl, just
Ooh, ma - ma, just
G
C
Am7
D7
got to have you by my side.
got to have your lov - in'.
G
C
G
C
G
C
G
C
Repeat and Fade
Ooh,

HEY JOE

Words and Music by Billy Roberts



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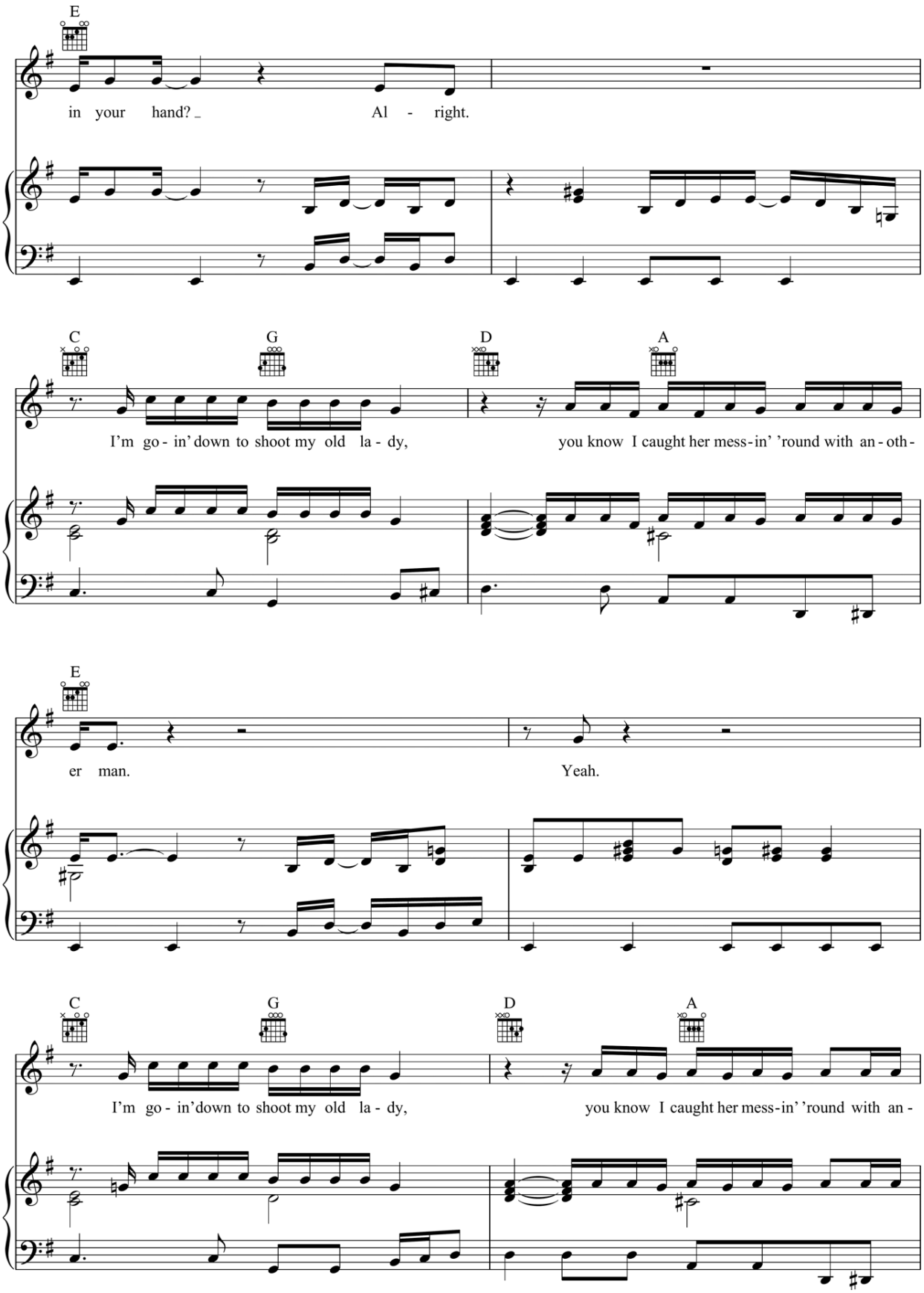
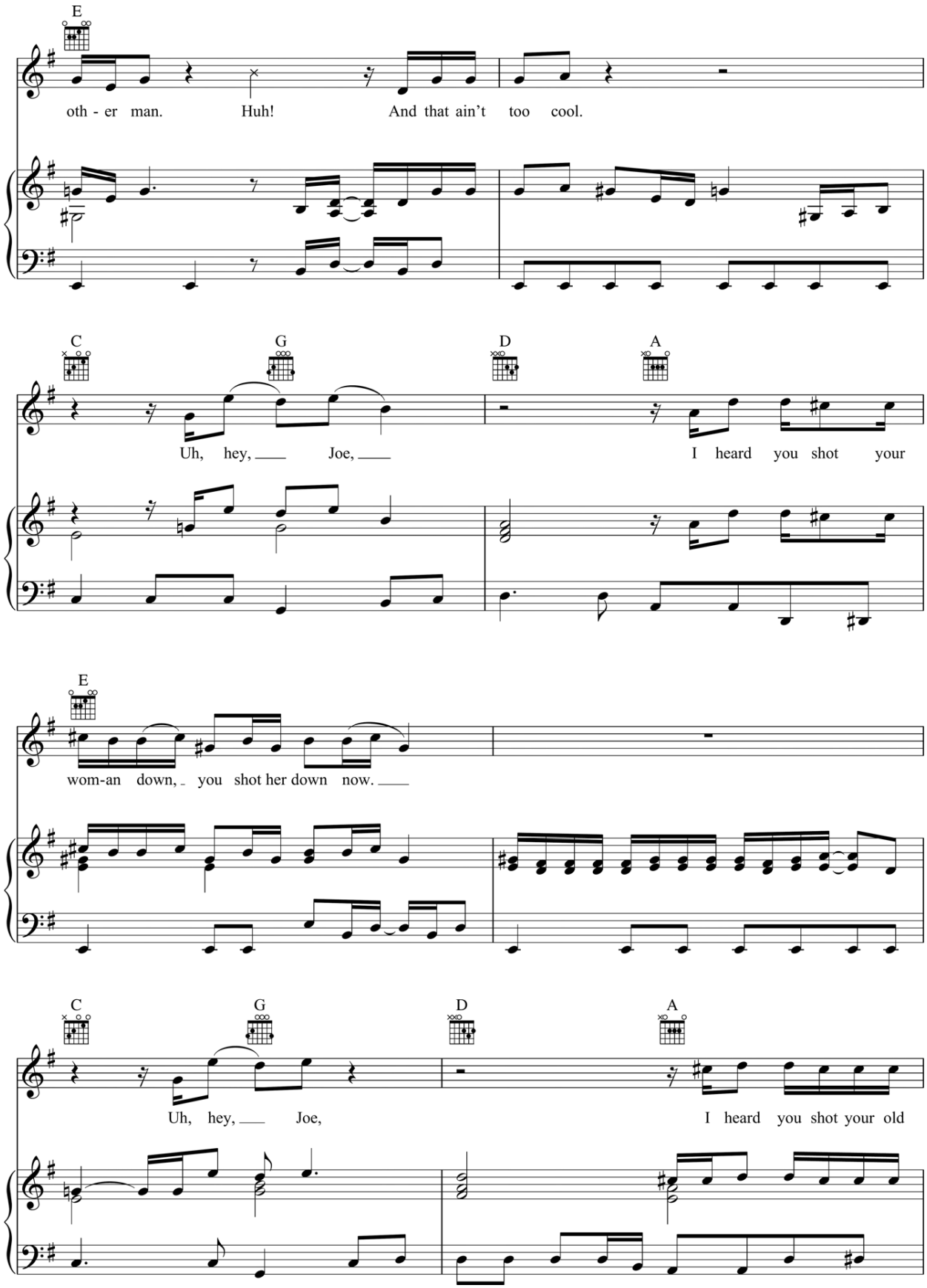
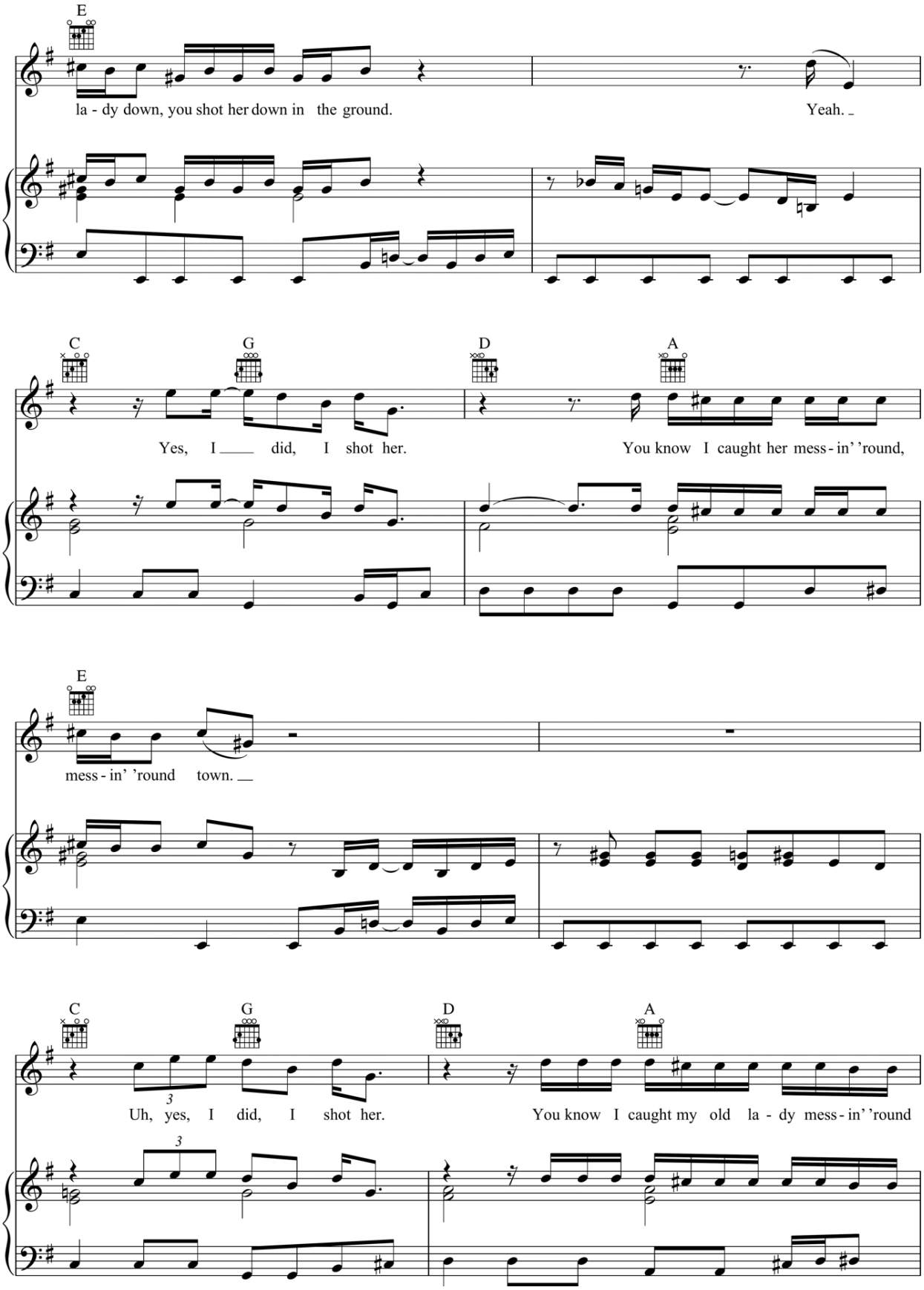
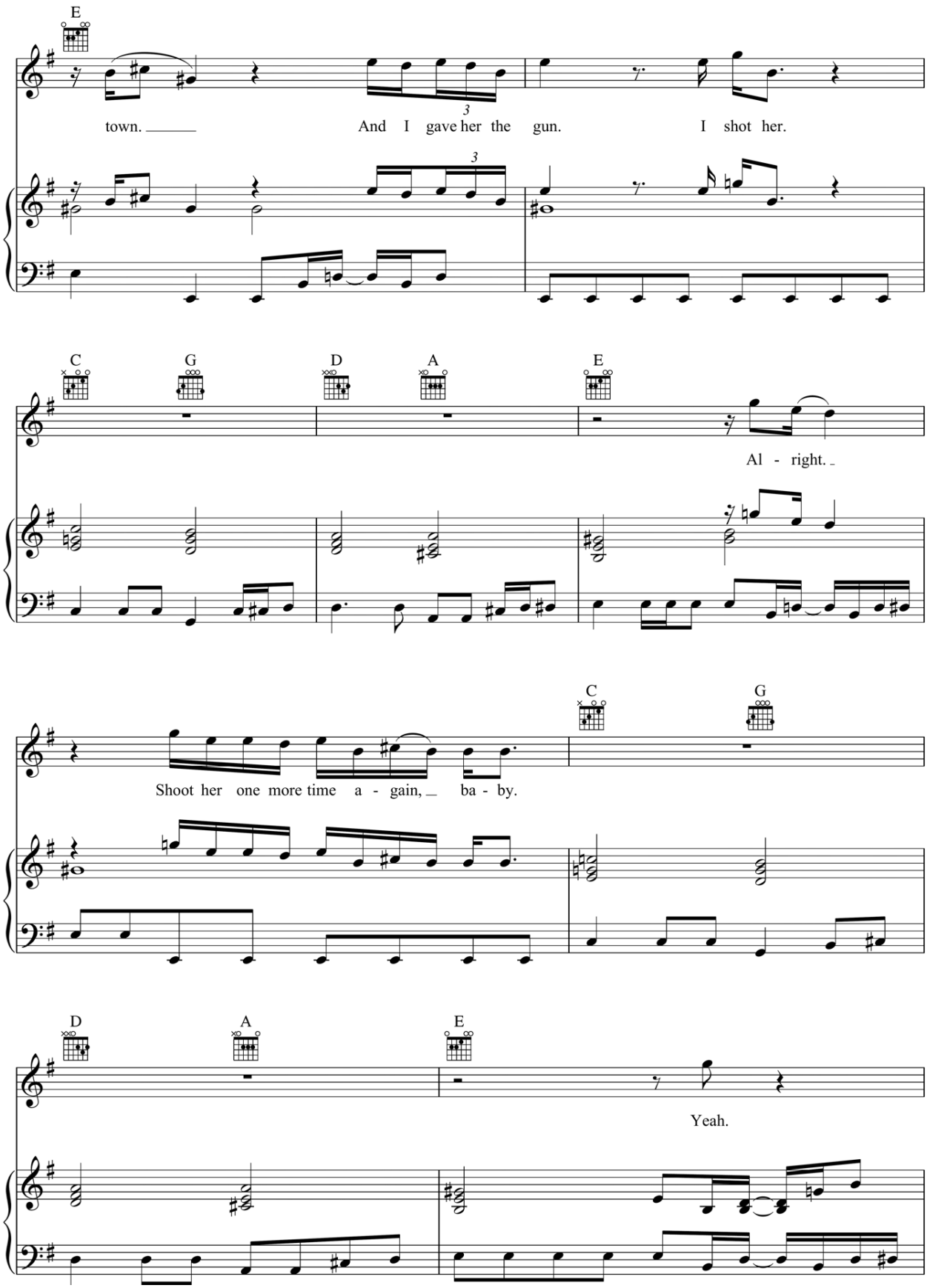
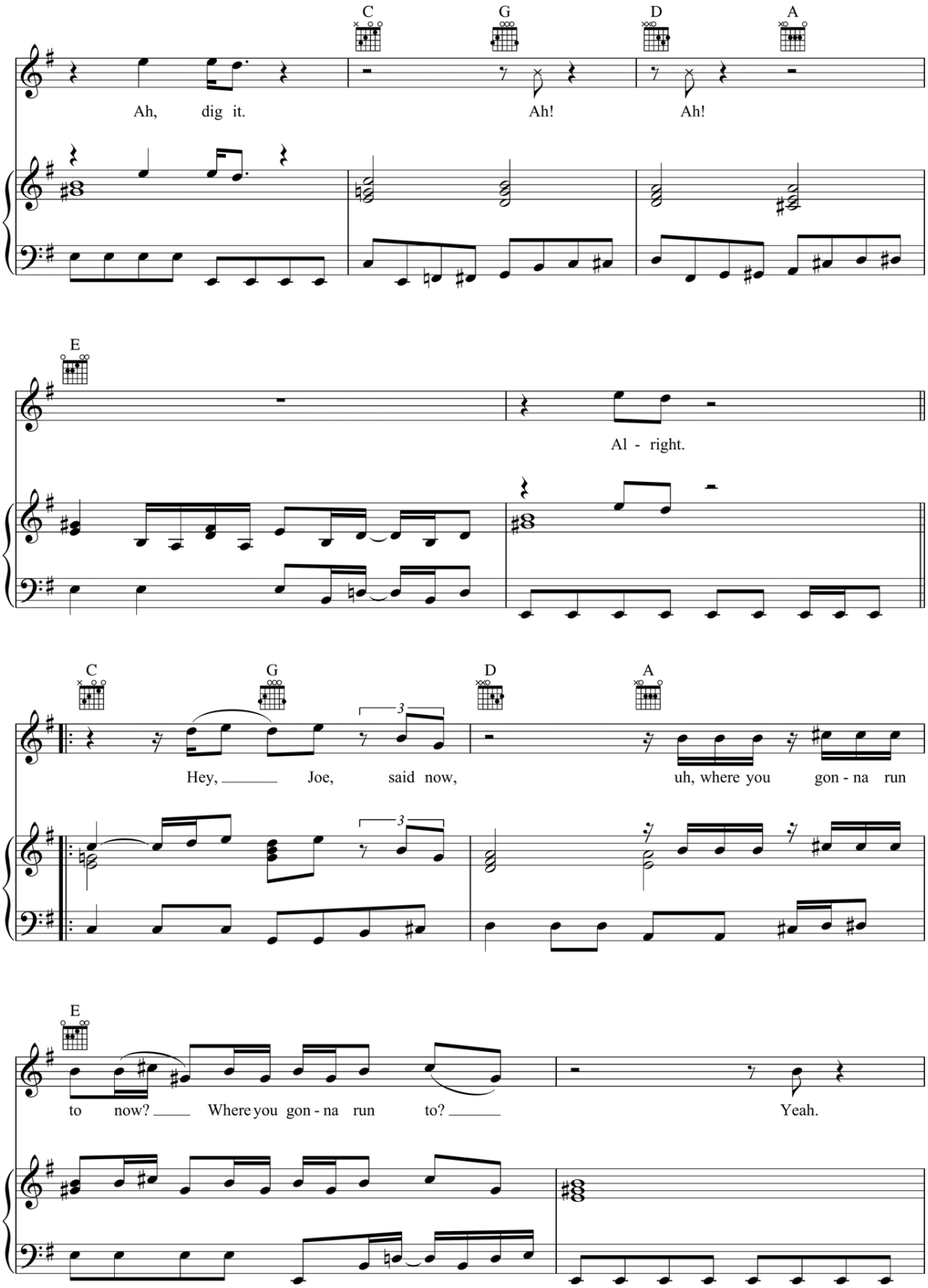
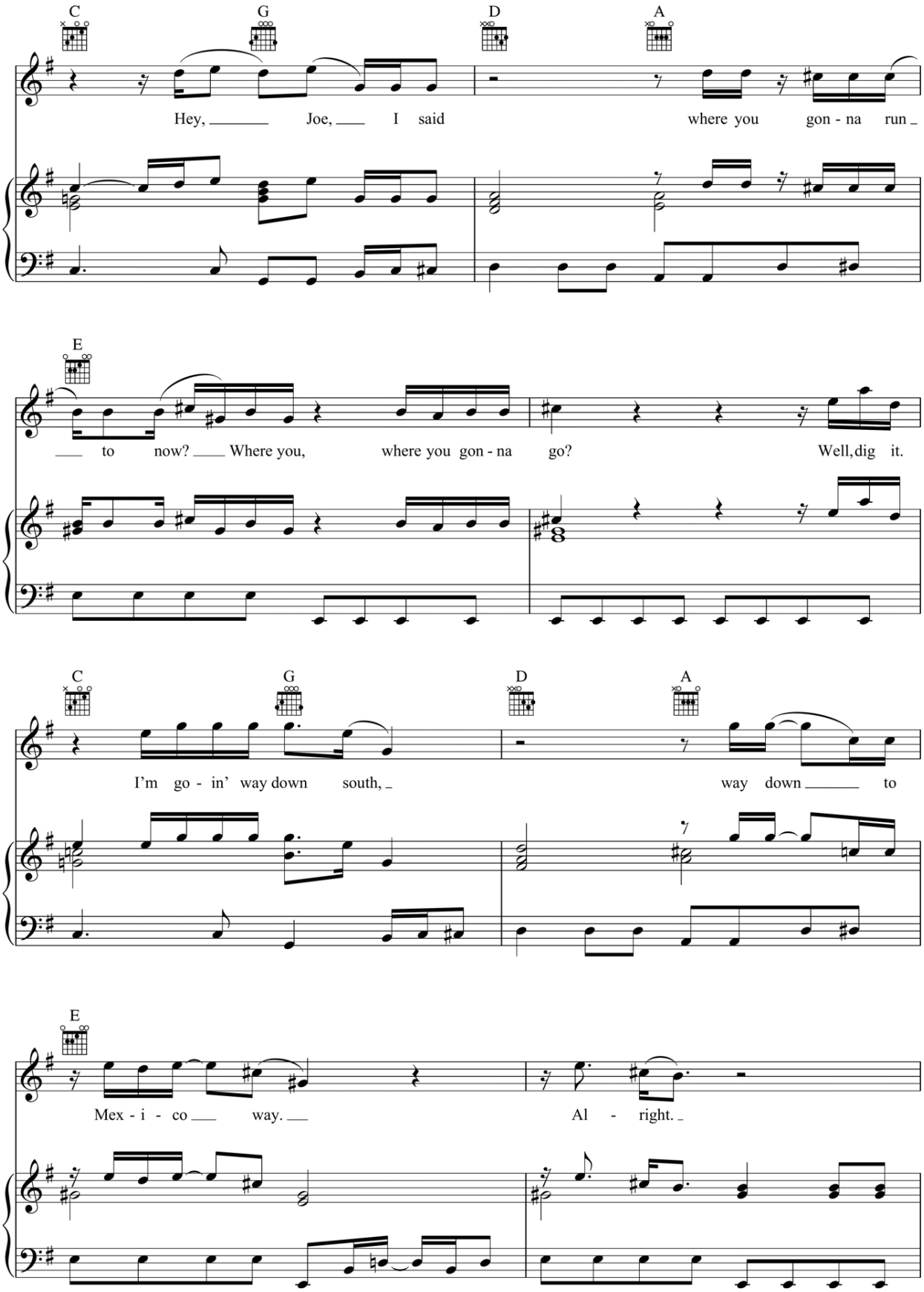

E
in your hand?
Al - right.
C
G
D
A
I'm go - in' down to shoot my old la - dy,
you know I caught her mess-in' 'round with an - oth -
E
er man.
Yeah.
C
G
D
A
I'm go - in'down to shoot my old la - dy,
you know I caught her mess-in' 'round with an -

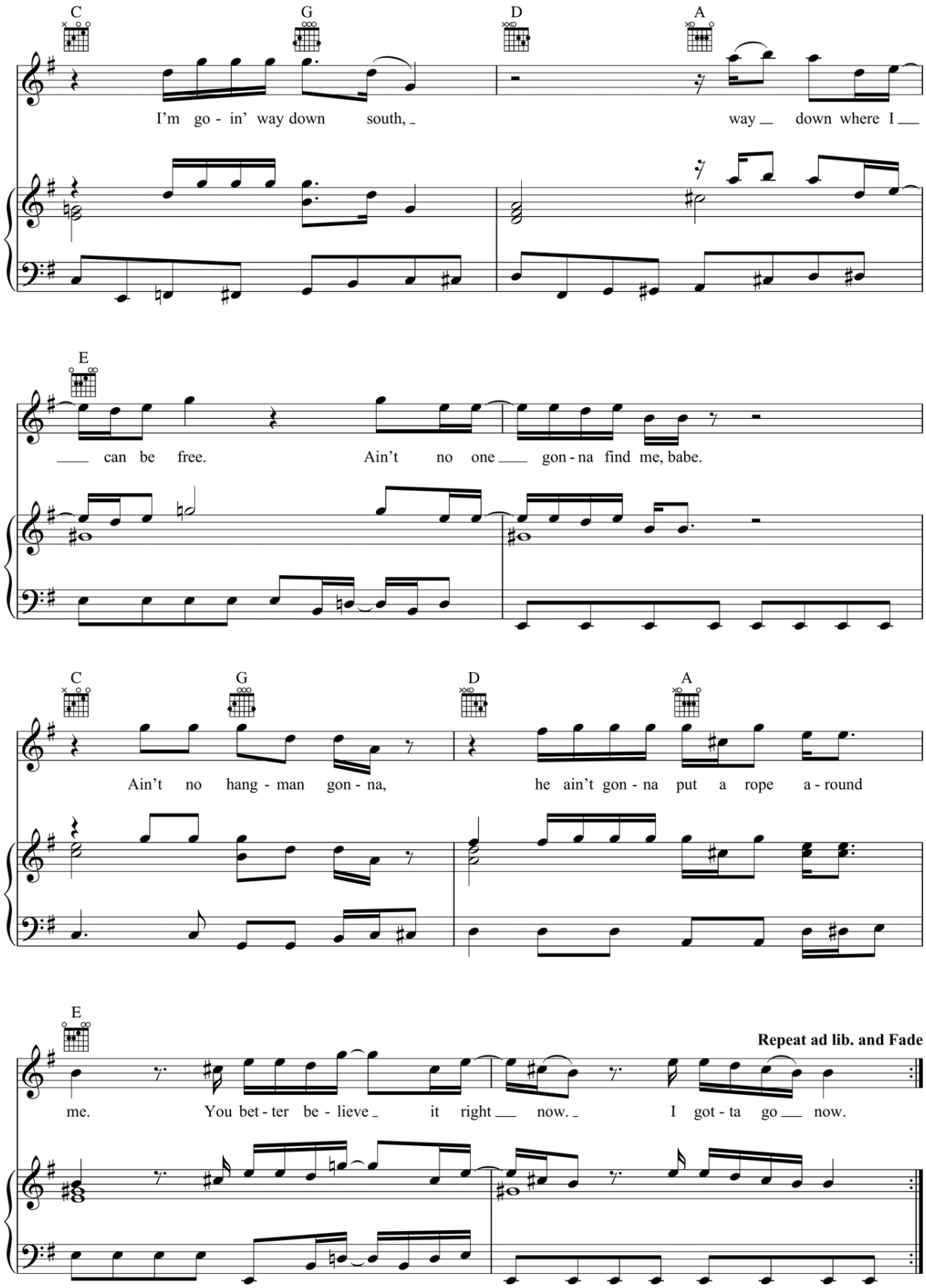

E
oth - er man. Huh! And that ain't too cool.
C G D A
Uh, hey, Joe, I heard you shot your
E
wom-an down, you shot her down now.
C G D A
Uh, hey, Joe, I heard you shot your old


E
la - dy down, you shot her down in the ground.
Yeah.
C
G
D
A
Yes, I did, I shot her.
You know I caught her mess - in' 'round,
E
mess - in' 'round town.
C
G
D
A
Uh, yes, I did, I shot her.
You know I caught my old la - dy mess - in' 'round


E
town. And I gave her the gun. I shot her.
C G D A E
Al - right.
C G
Shoot her one more time a - gain, ba - by.
D A E
Yeah.

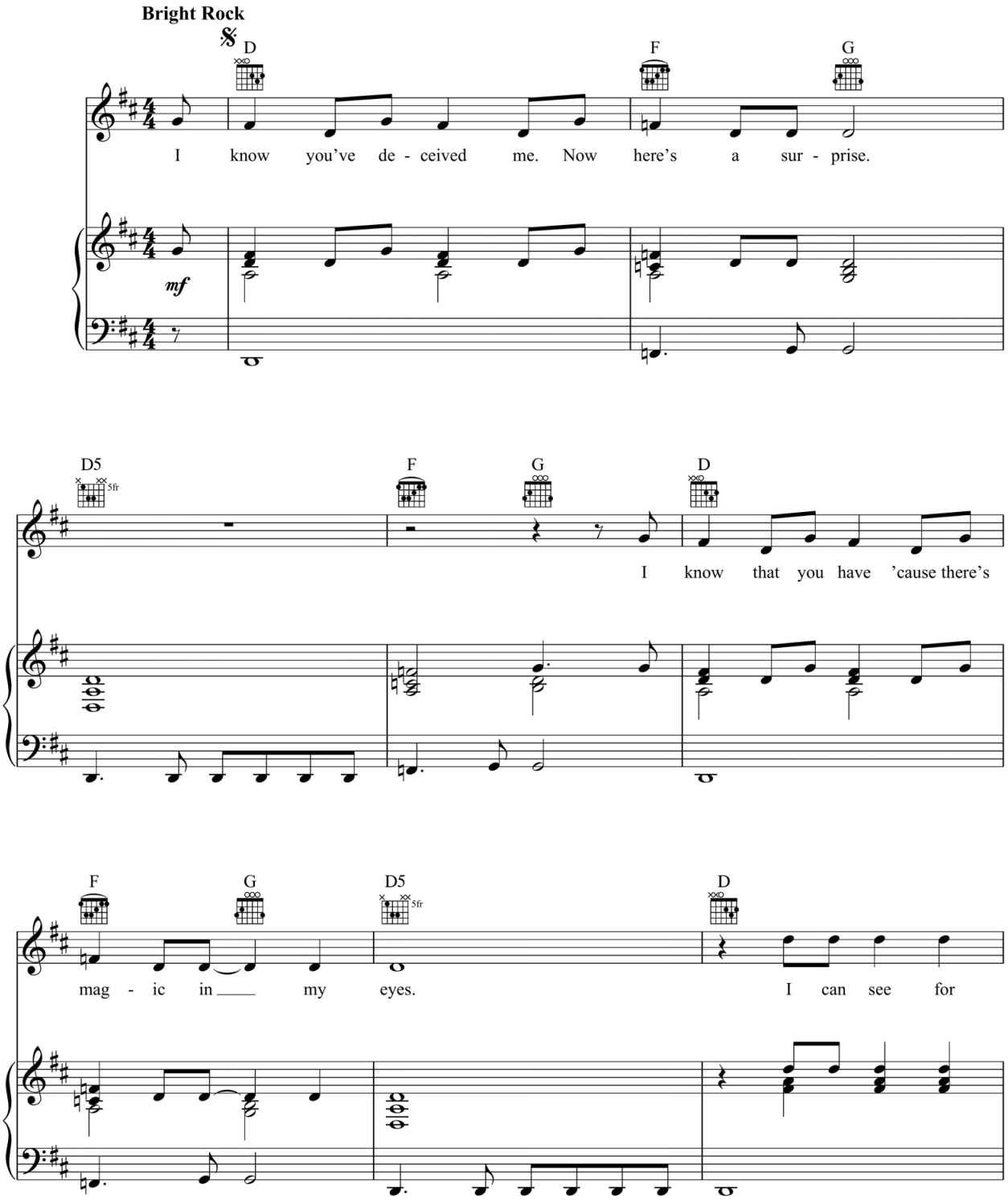

C G D A
Ah, dig it. Ah! Ah!
E
Al - right.
C G D A
Hey, Joe, said now, uh, where you gon - na run
E
to now? Where you gon - na run to? Yeah.


C G D A
Hey, Joe, I said where you gon - na run
E
to now? Where you, where you gon - na go? Well, dig it.
C G D A
I'm go - in' way down south, way down to
E
Mex - i - co way. Al - right.


C
G
D
A
I'm go - in' way down south,
way down where I
E
can be free.
Ain't no one gon - na find me, babe.
C
G
D
A
Ain't no hang - man gon - na,
he ain't gon - na put a rope a - round
E
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
me.
You bet - ter be - lieve it right now.
I got - ta go now.

I CAN SEE FOR MILES

Words and Music by Peter Townshend



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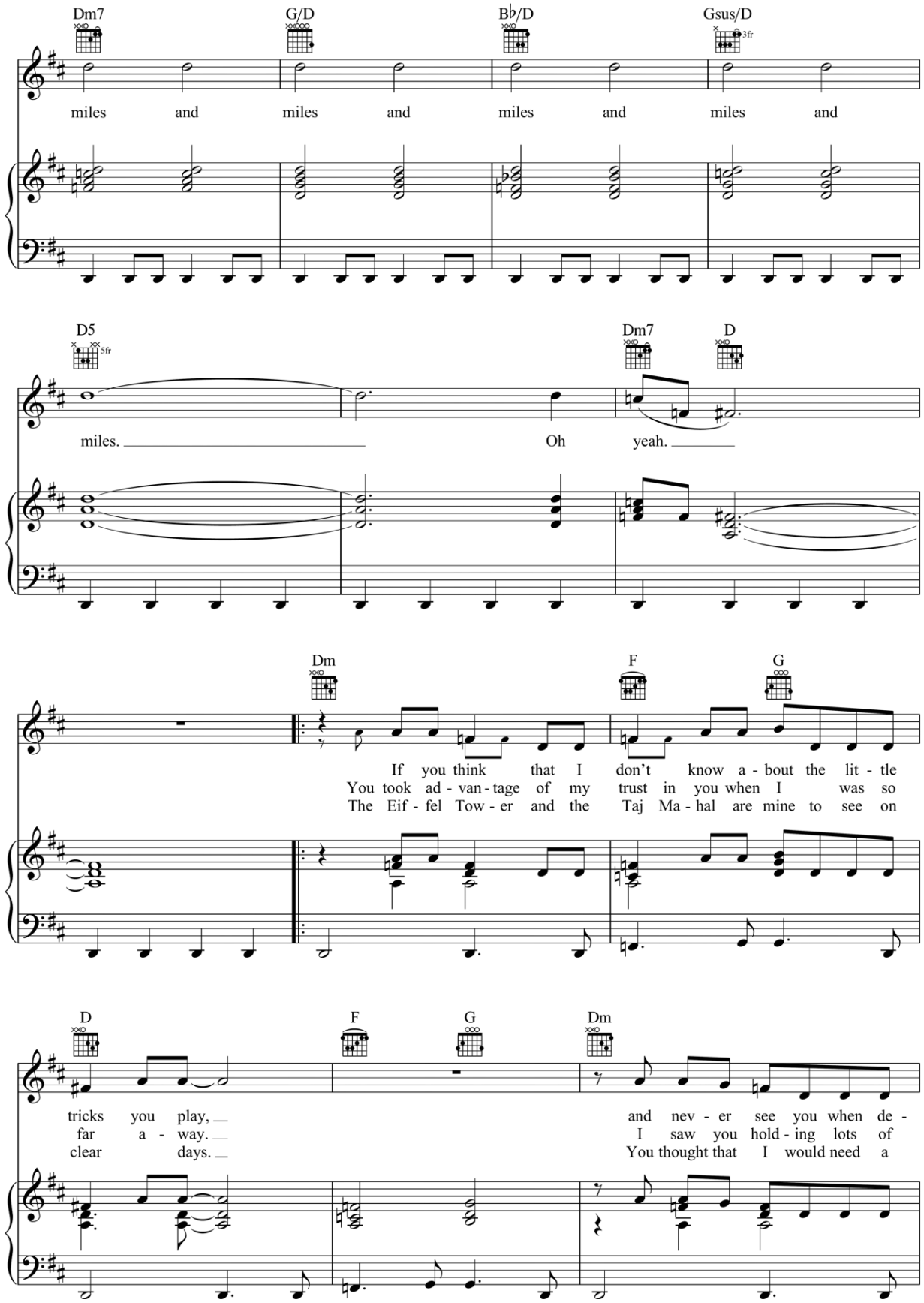
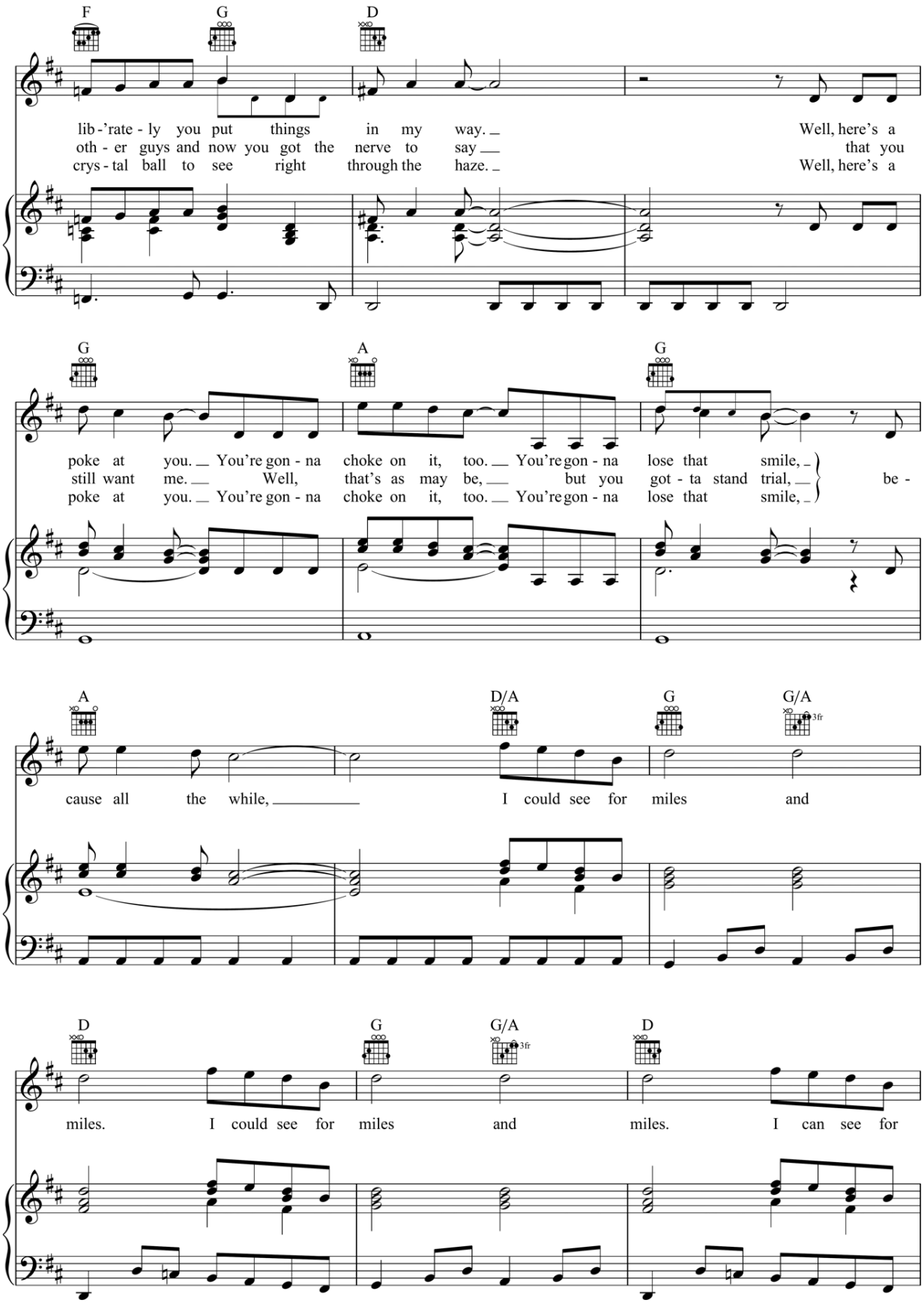

Dm7
G/D
B♭/D
Gsus/D
3fr
miles and miles and miles and miles and
D5
5fr
Dm7
D
miles. Oh yeah.
Dm
F
G
If you think that I don't know a - bout the lit - tle
You took ad - van - tage of my trust in you when I was so
The Eif - fel Tow - er and the Taj Ma - hal are mine to see on
D
F
G
Dm
tricks you play, and nev - er see you when de -
far a - way. I saw you hold - ing lots of
clear days. You thought that I would need a


F G D
lib-'rate-ly you put things in my way. Well, here's a
oth-er guys and now you got the nerve to say that you
crys-tal ball to see right through the haze. Well, here's a
G A G
poke at you. You're gon-na choke on it, too. You're gon-na lose that smile,
still want me. Well, that's as may be, but you got-ta stand trial, be-
poke at you. You're gon-na choke on it, too. You're gon-na lose that smile,
A D/A G G/A
3fr
cause all the while, I could see for miles and
D G G/A D
3fr
miles. I could see for miles and miles. I can see for

To Coda

Dm7 G/D B♭/D Gsus/D

miles and miles and miles and miles and

D5 Dm7 D

miles. Oh yeah.

1 2

D.S. al Coda

I

CODA

Gsus/D

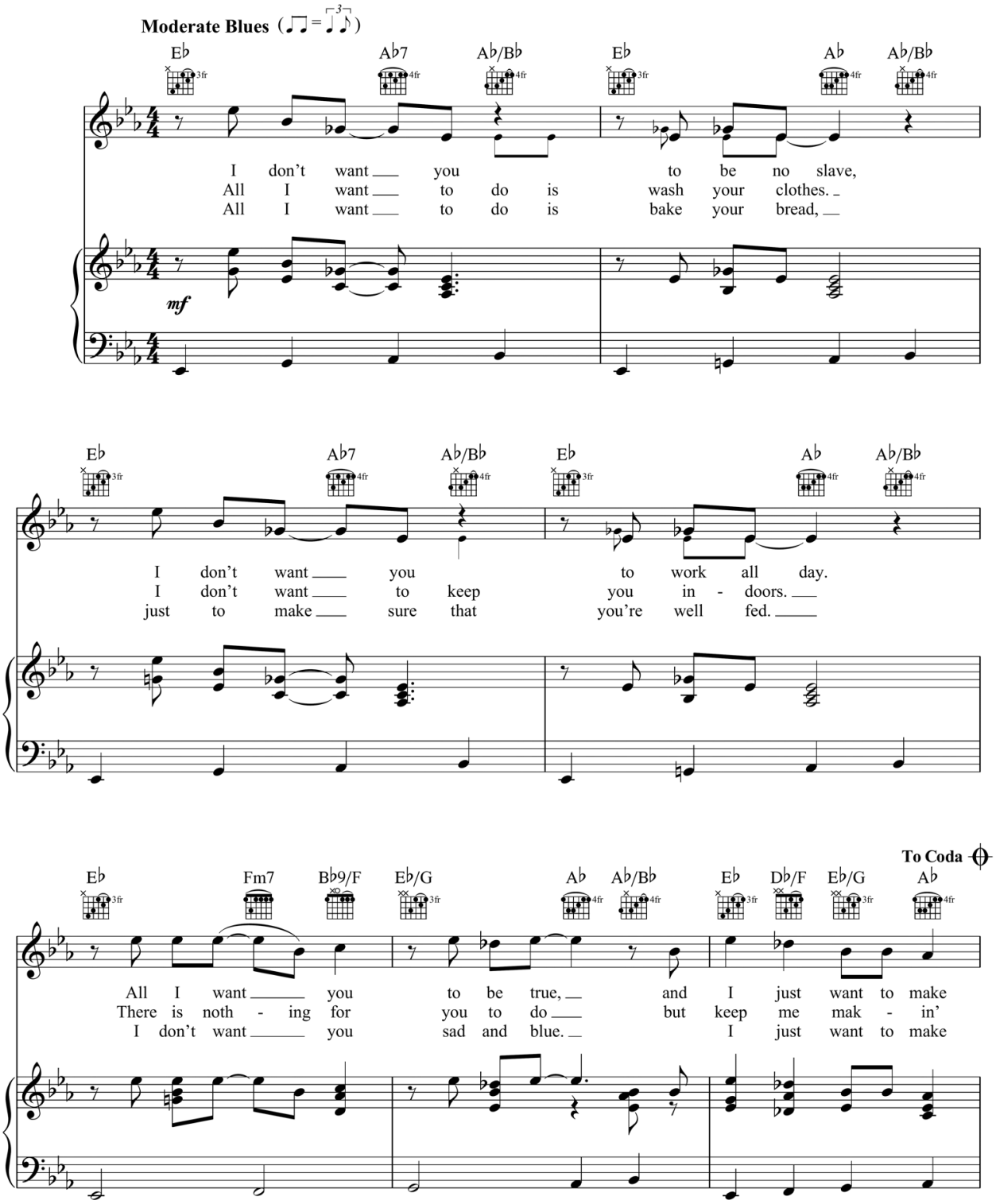
miles and

D

miles and miles and miles and miles.

I JUST WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU

Words and Music by Willie Dixon



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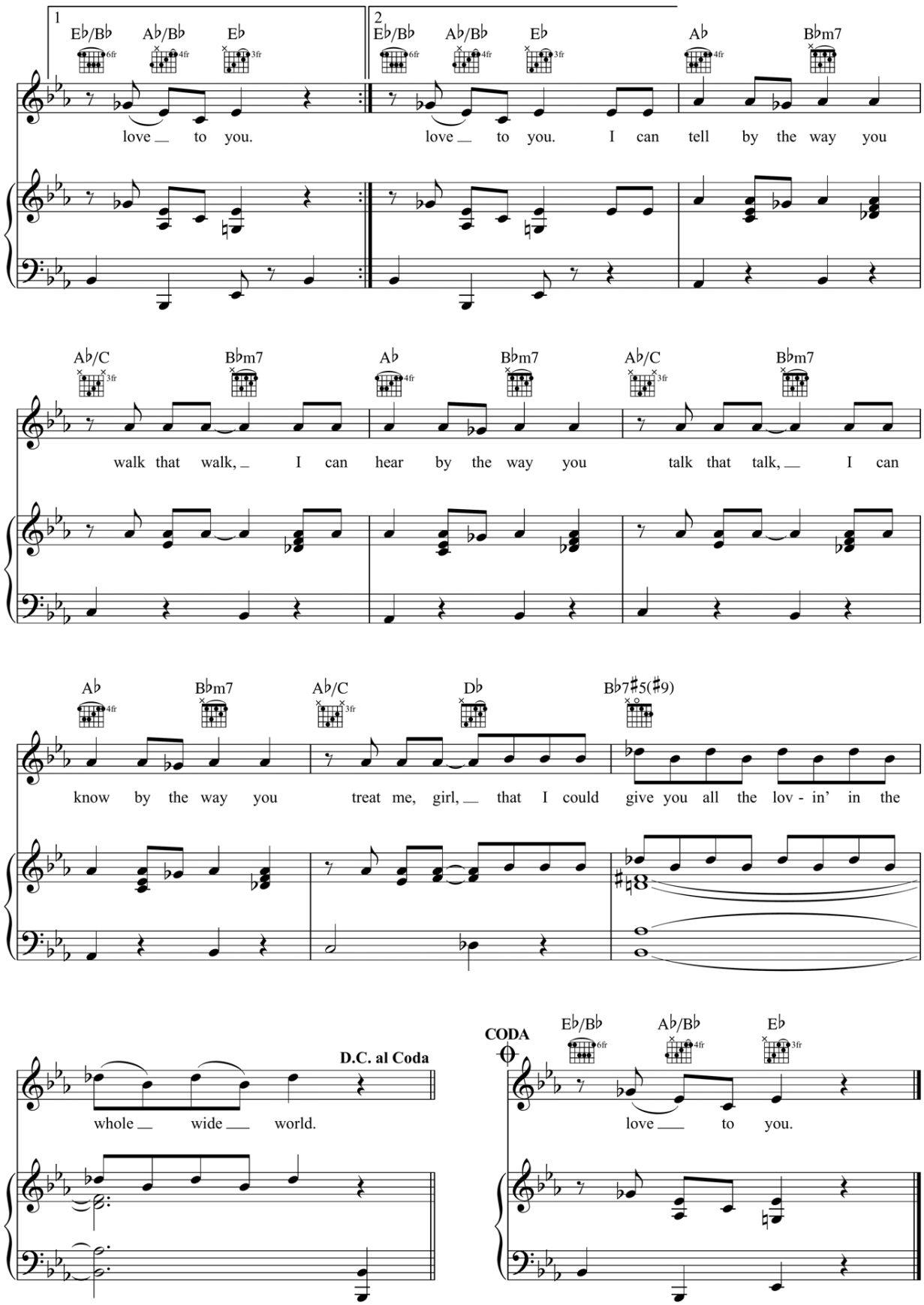
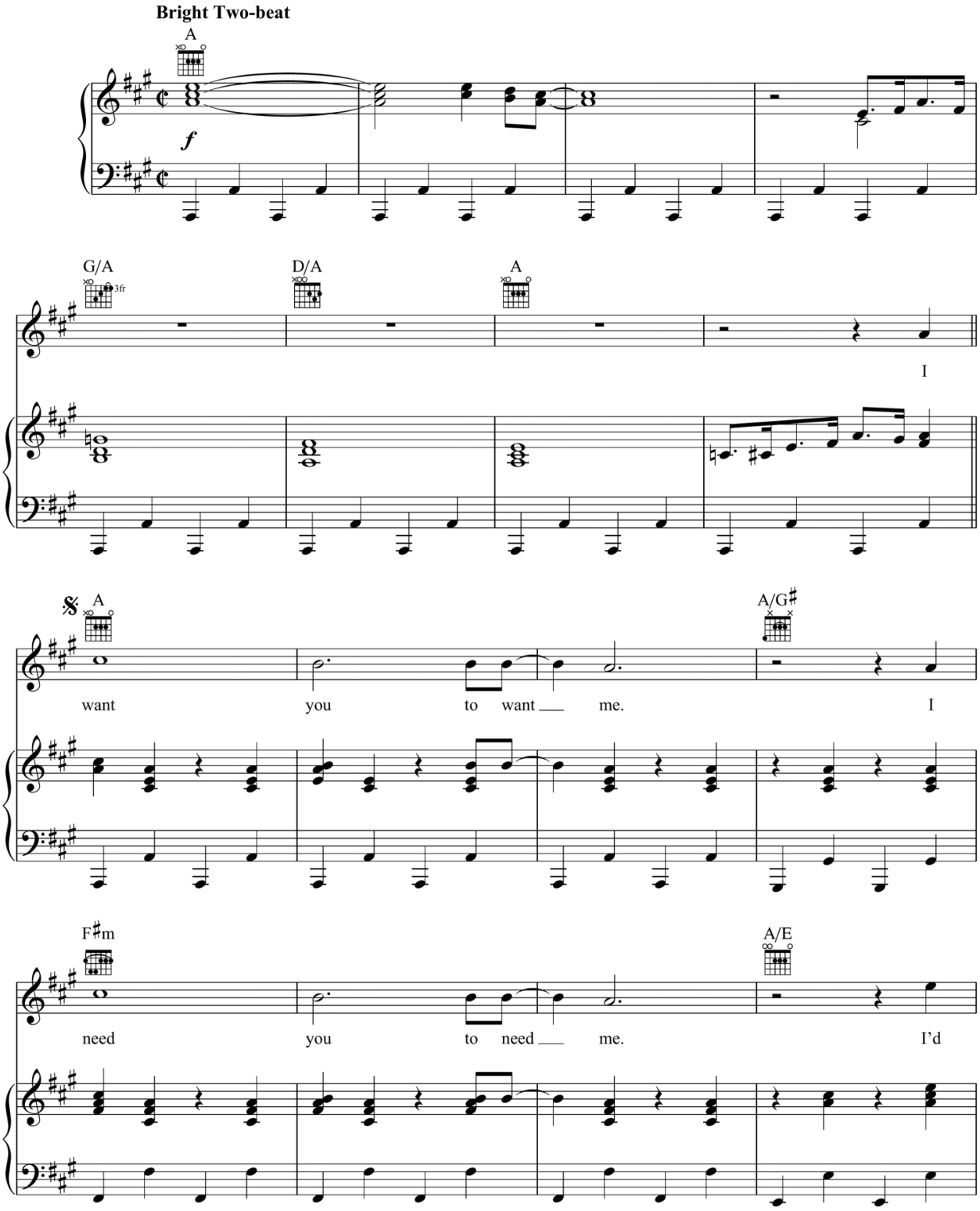

1
E♭/B♭ A♭/B♭ E♭
2
E♭/B♭ A♭/B♭ E♭ A♭ B♭m7
love to you. love to you. I can tell by the way you
A♭/C B♭m7 A♭ B♭m7 A♭/C B♭m7
walk that walk, I can hear by the way you talk that talk, I can
A♭ B♭m7 A♭/C D♭ B♭7♯5(♯9)
know by the way you treat me, girl, that I could give you all the lov - in' in the
D.C. al Coda
whole wide world.
CODA
E♭/B♭ A♭/B♭ E♭
love to you.

I WANT YOU TO WANT ME

Words and Music by Rick Nielsen



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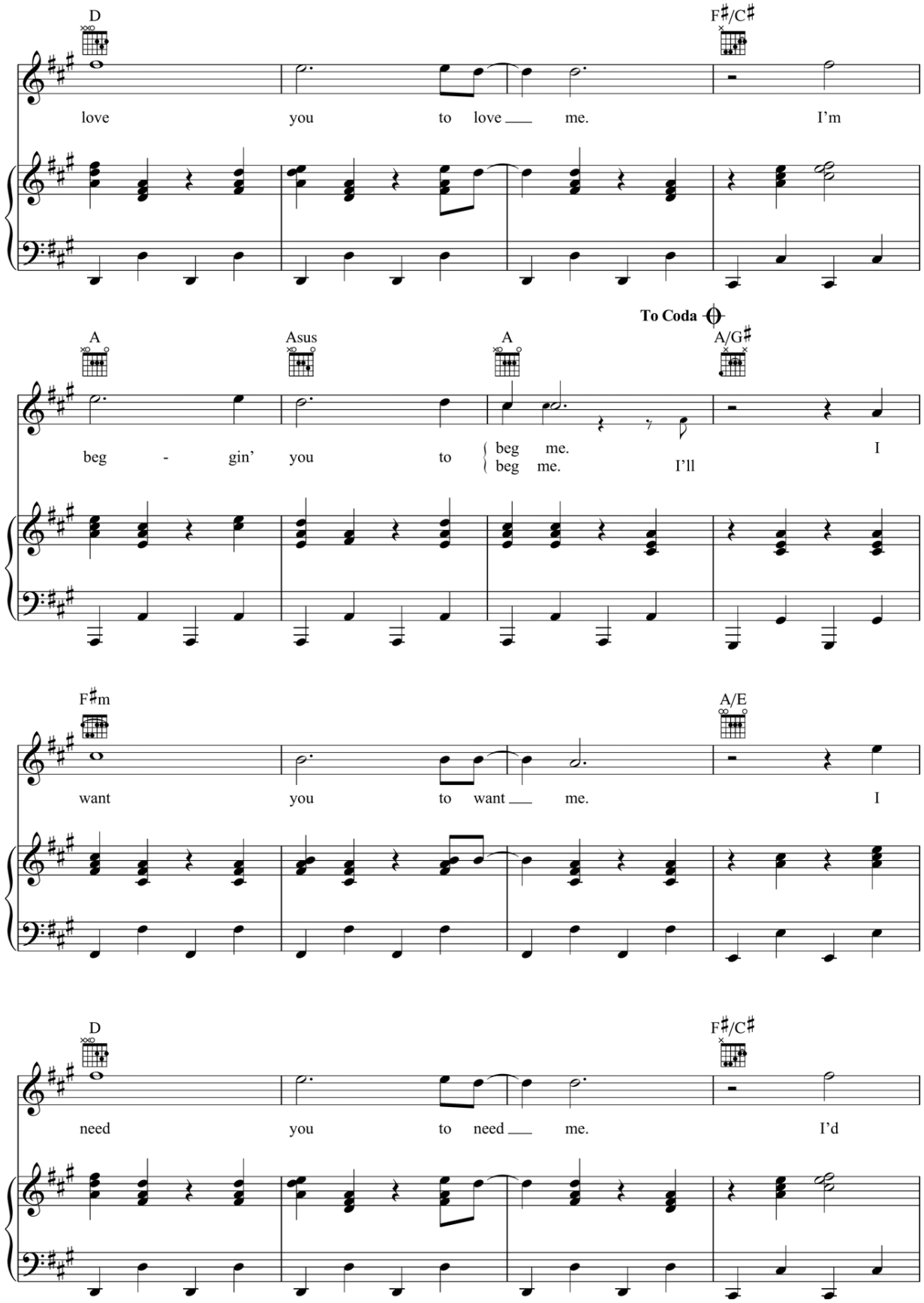
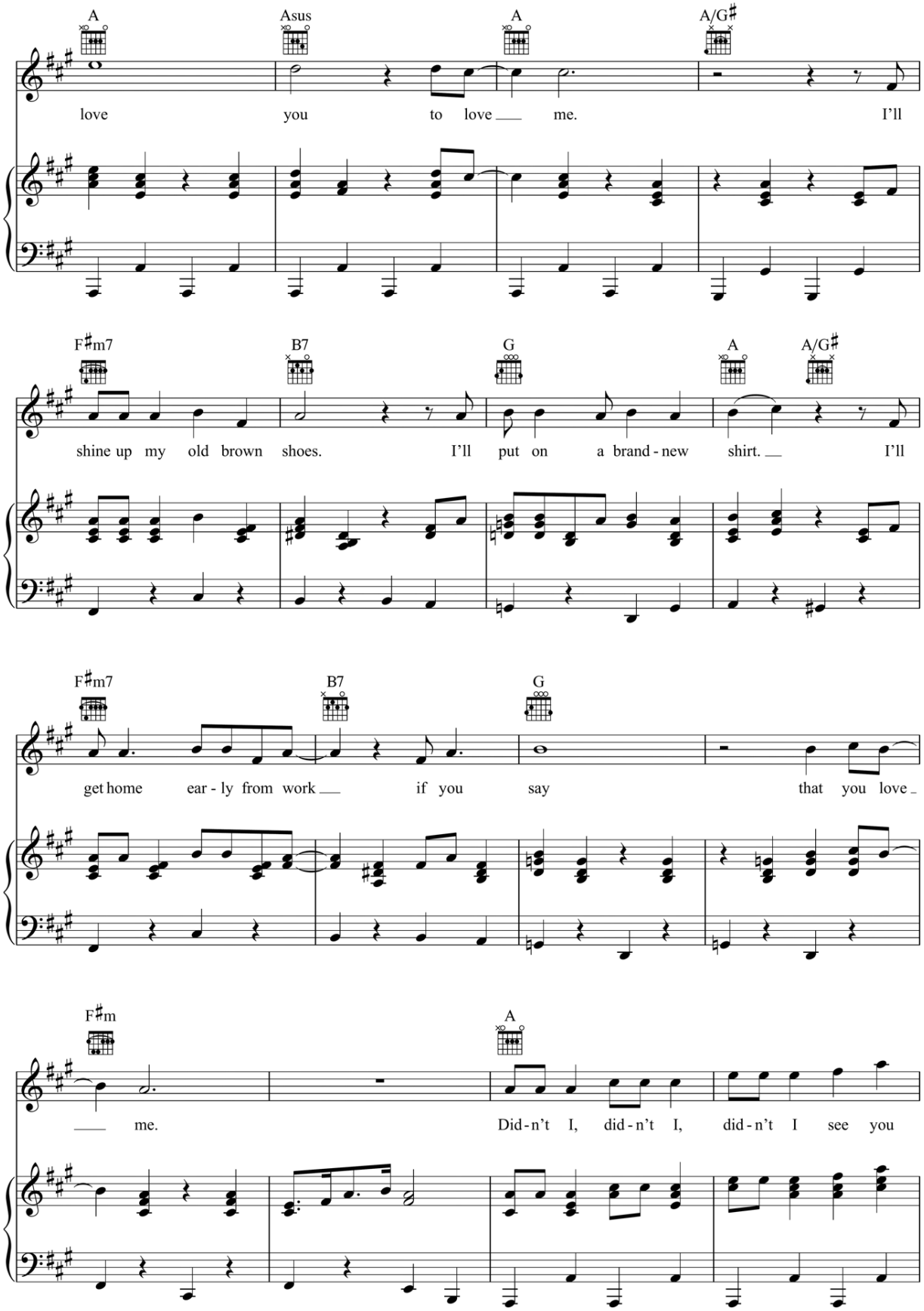
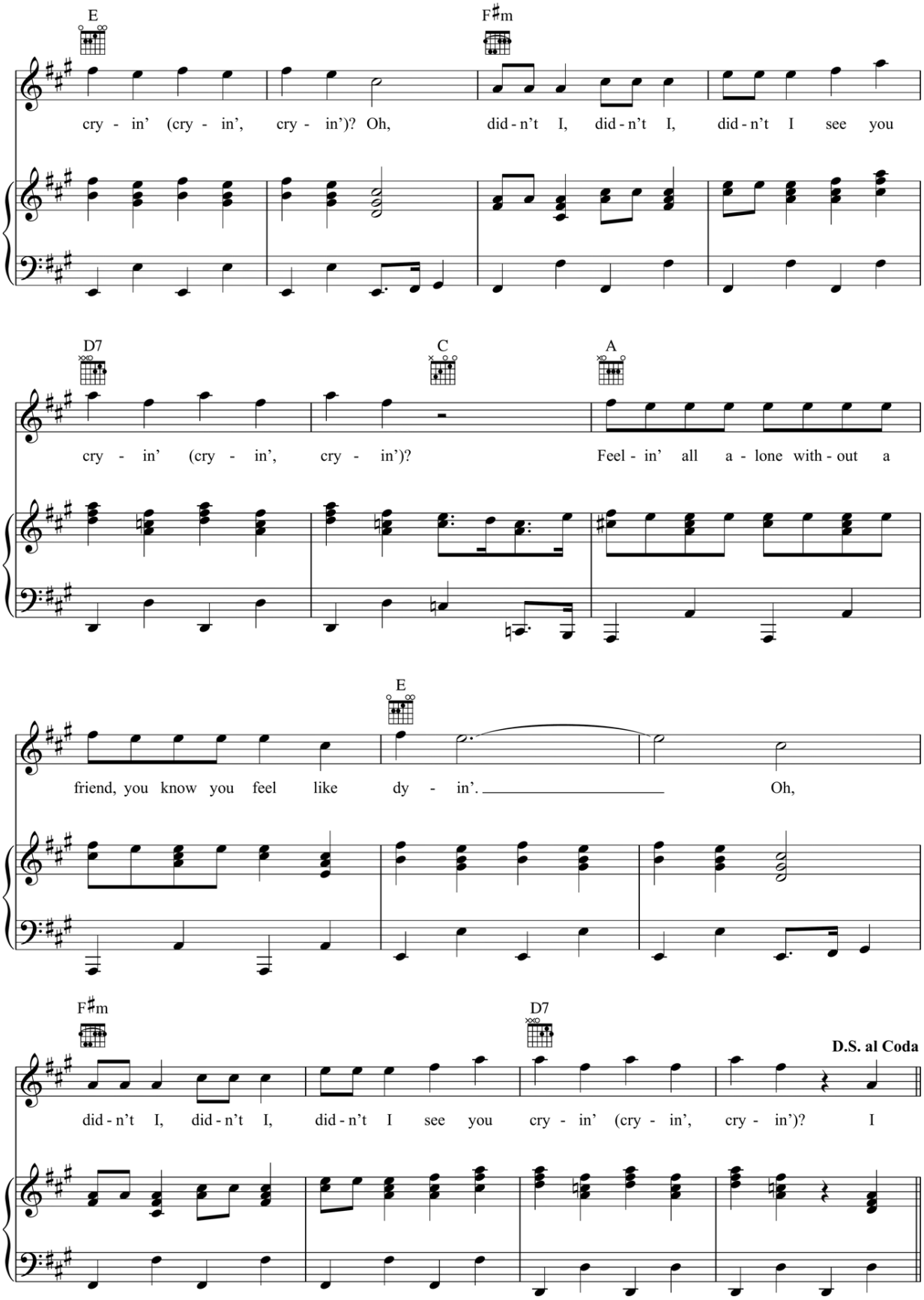
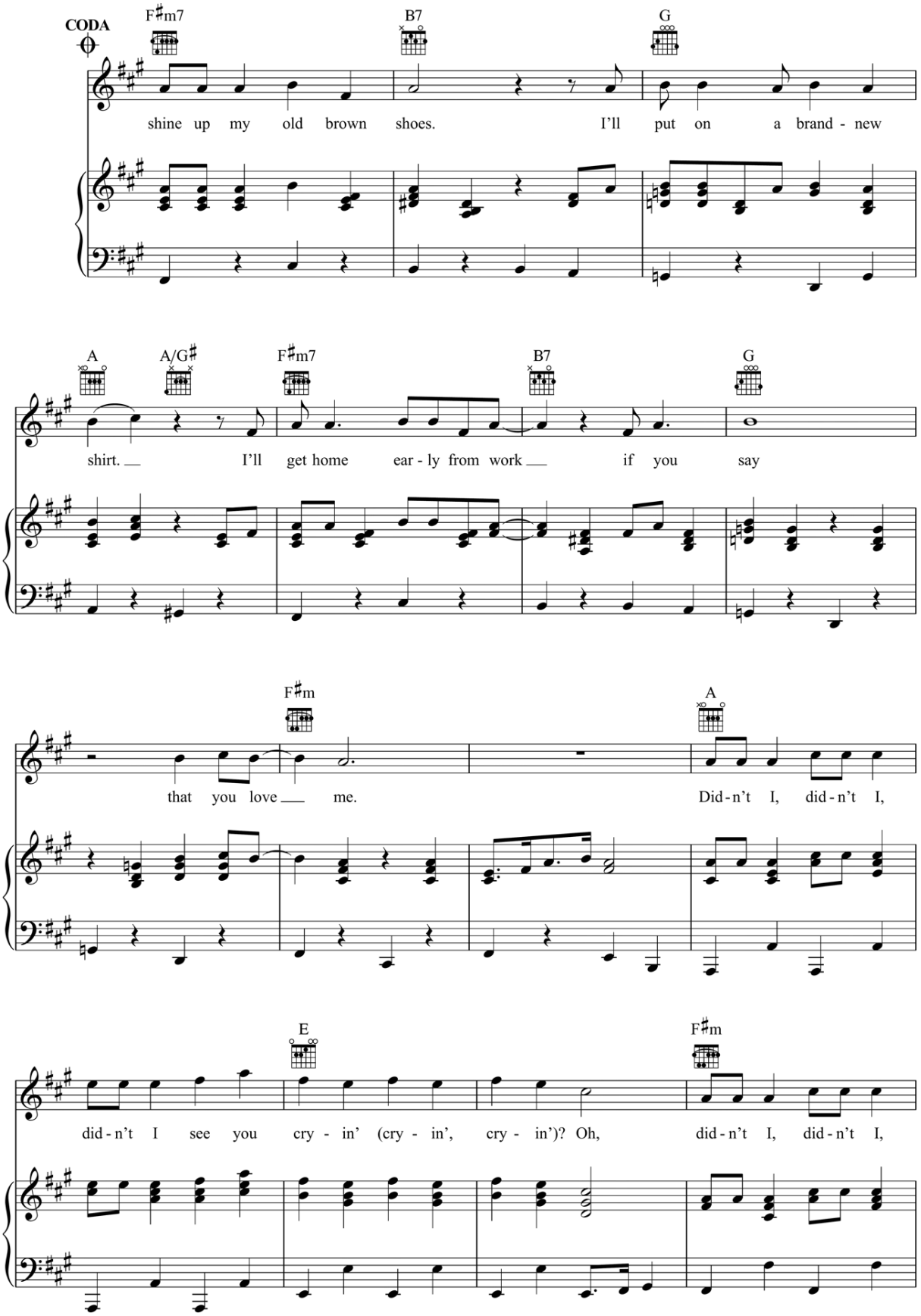
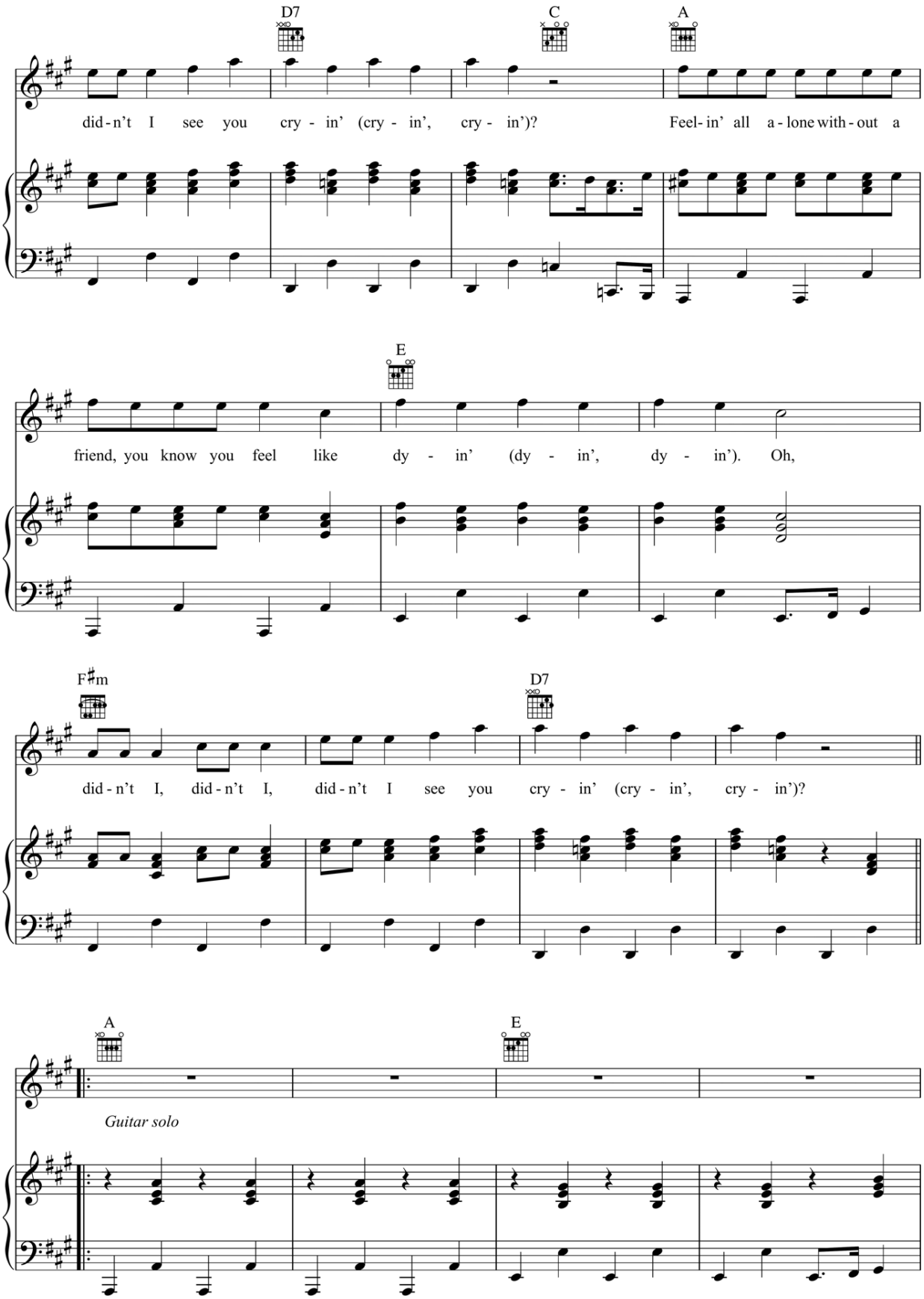
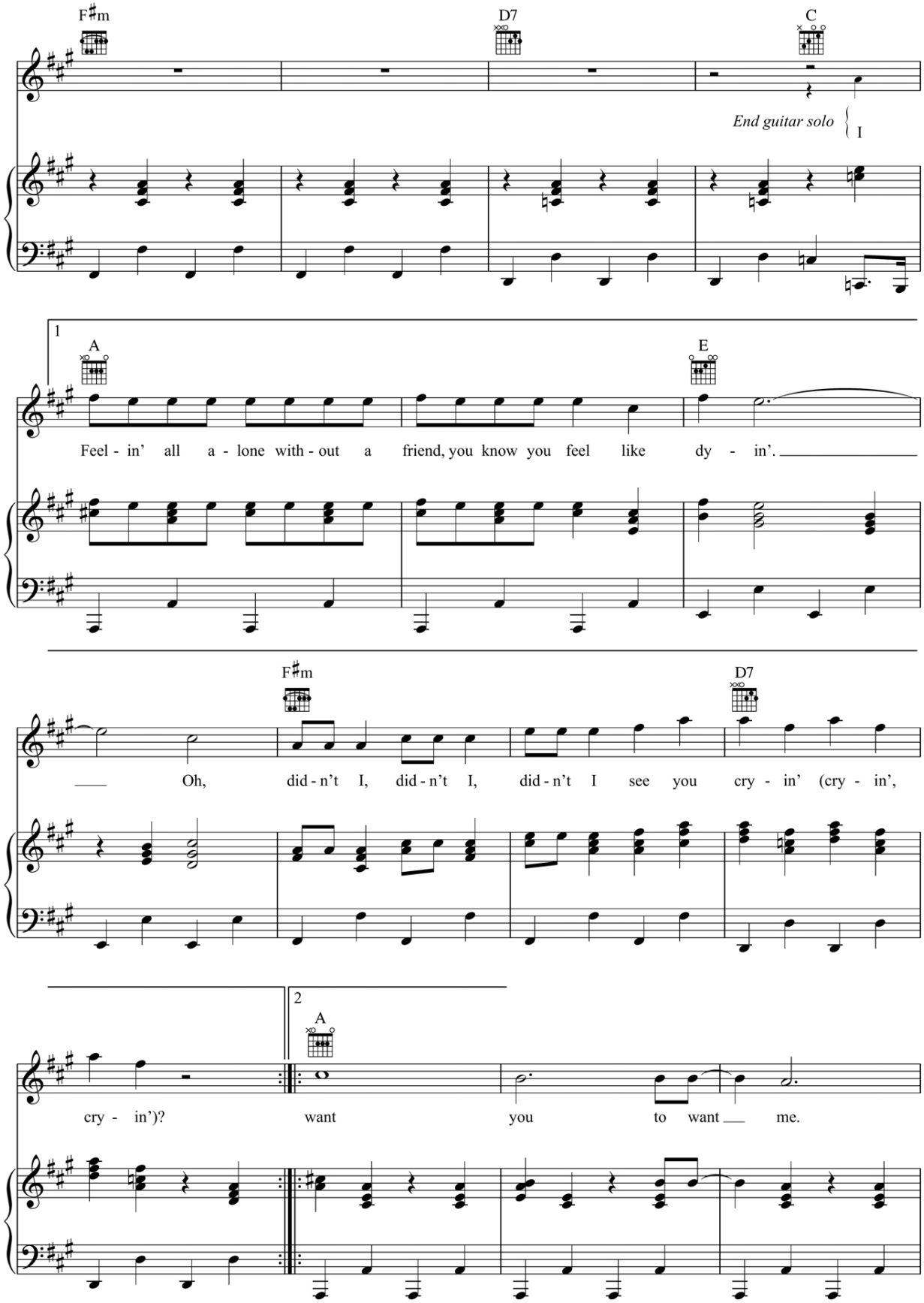

D
love you to love ___ me. I'm
F♯/C♯
A
beg - gin' you to
Asus
A
beg me.
beg me. I'll
To Coda
A/G♯
I
F♯m
want you to want ___ me. I
A/E
D
need you to need ___ me. I'd
F♯/C♯

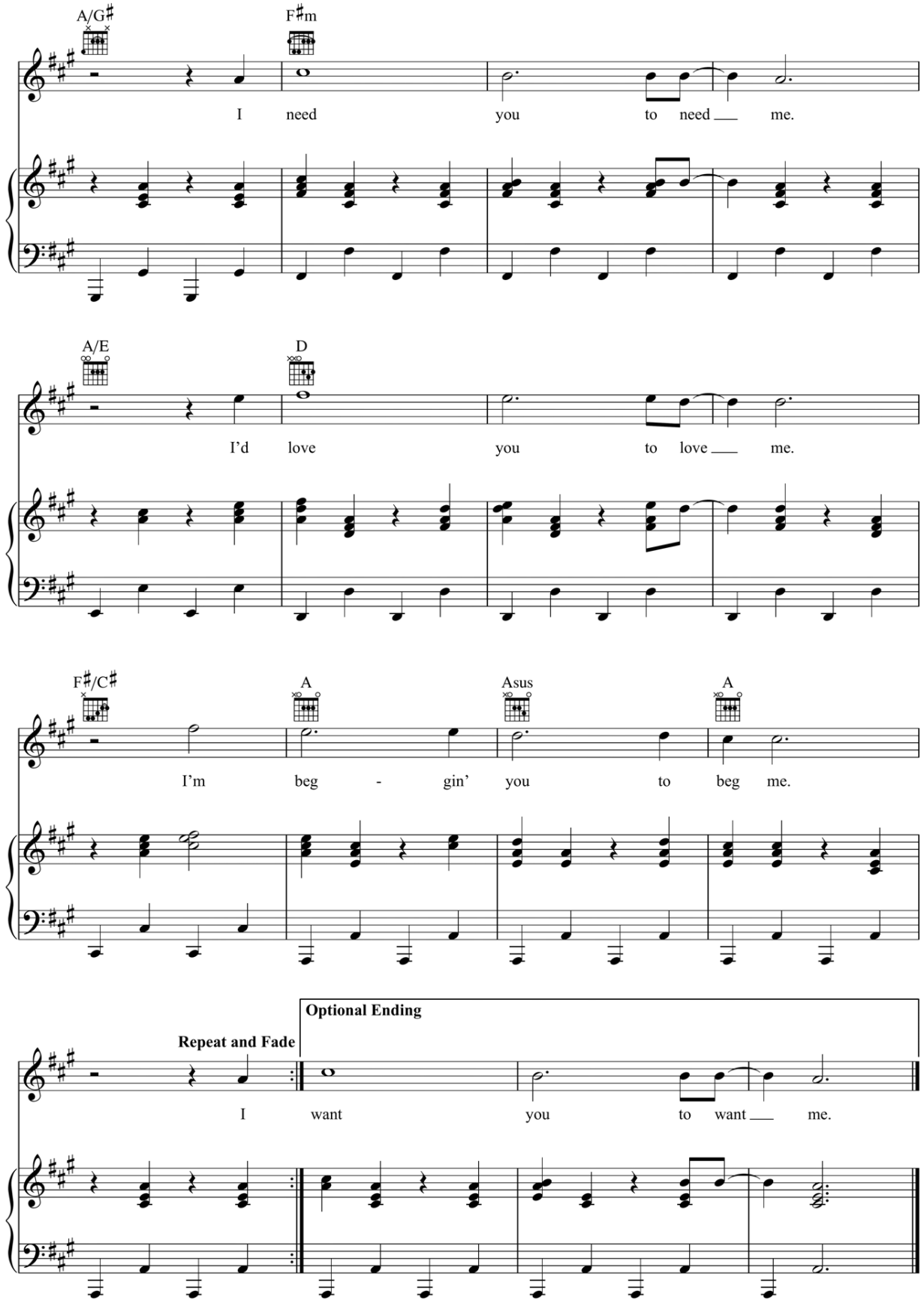

A
Asus
A
A/G♯
love you to love me. I'll
F♯m7
B7
G
A
A/G♯
shine up my old brown shoes. I'll put on a brand-new shirt. I'll
F♯m7
B7
G
get home ear-ly from work if you say that you love
F♯m
A
me. Did-n't I, did-n't I, did-n't I see you


E
F♯m
cry - in' (cry - in', cry - in')? Oh, did - n't I, did - n't I, did - n't I see you
D7
C
A
cry - in' (cry - in', cry - in')? Feel - in' all a - lone with - out a
E
friend, you know you feel like dy - in'. Oh,
F♯m
D7
D.S. al Coda
did - n't I, did - n't I, did - n't I see you cry - in' (cry - in', cry - in')? I


CODA
F♯m7
B7
G
shine up my old brown shoes. I'll put on a brand - new
A
A/G♯
F♯m7
B7
G
shirt. I'll get home ear - ly from work if you say
F♯m
A
that you love me. Did - n't I, did - n't I,
E
F♯m
did - n't I see you cry - in' (cry - in', cry - in')? Oh, did - n't I, did - n't I,

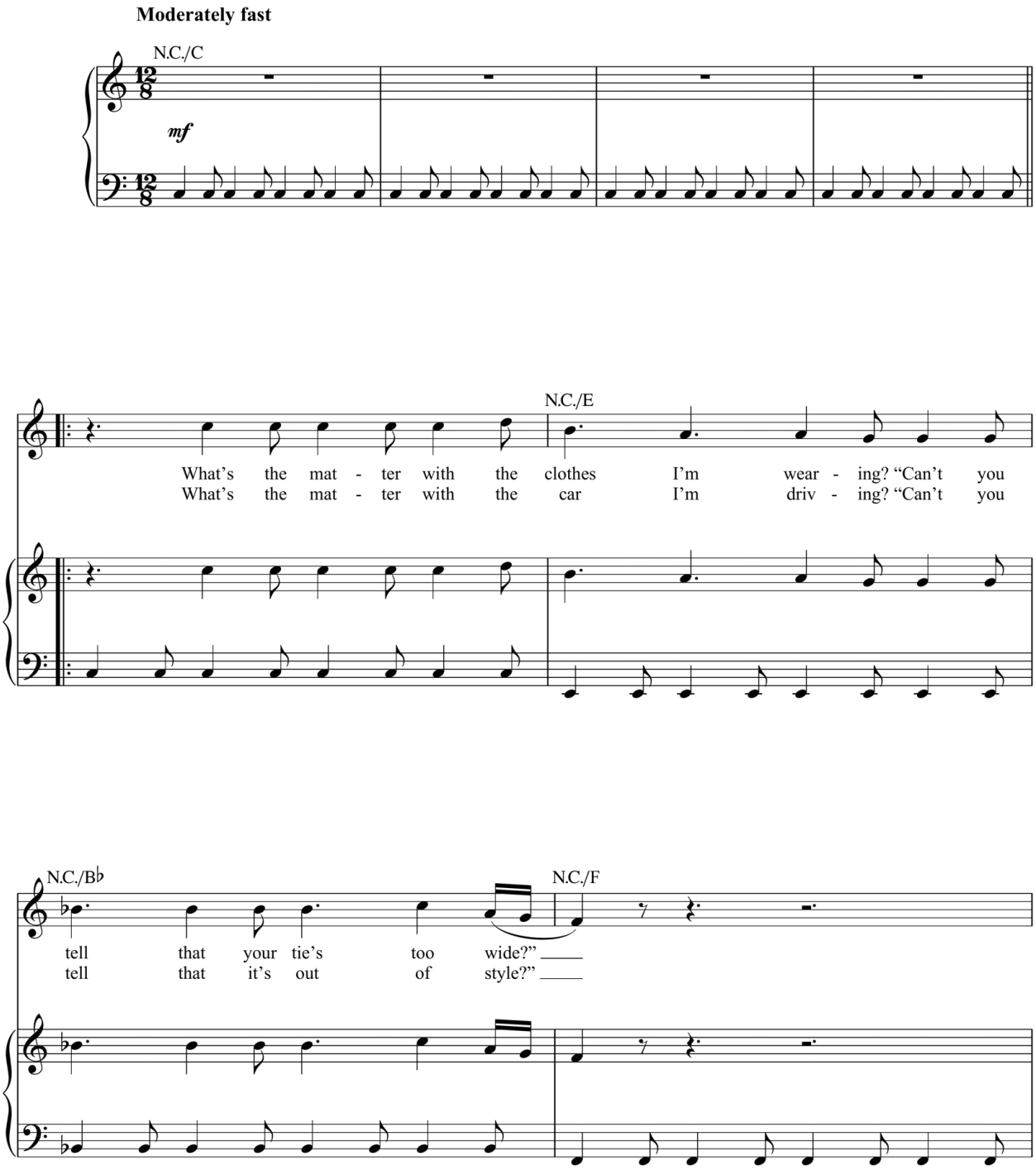

D7
C
A
did - n't I see you cry - in' (cry - in', cry - in')? Feel- in' all a - lone with - out a
E
friend, you know you feel like dy - in' (dy - in', dy - in'). Oh,
F♯m
D7
did - n't I, did - n't I, did - n't I see you cry - in' (cry - in', cry - in')?
A
E
Guitar solo


F♯m
D7
C
End guitar solo
I
1
A
E
Feel - in' all a - lone with - out a friend, you know you feel like dy - in'.
F♯m
D7
Oh, did - n't I, did - n't I, did - n't I see you cry - in' (cry - in',
cry - in')?
2
A
want you to want me.


A/G♯
F♯m
I need you to need me.
A/E
D
I'd love you to love me.
F♯/C♯
A
Asus
A
I'm beg - gin' you to beg me.
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
I want you to want me.

IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME

Words and Music by Billy Joel



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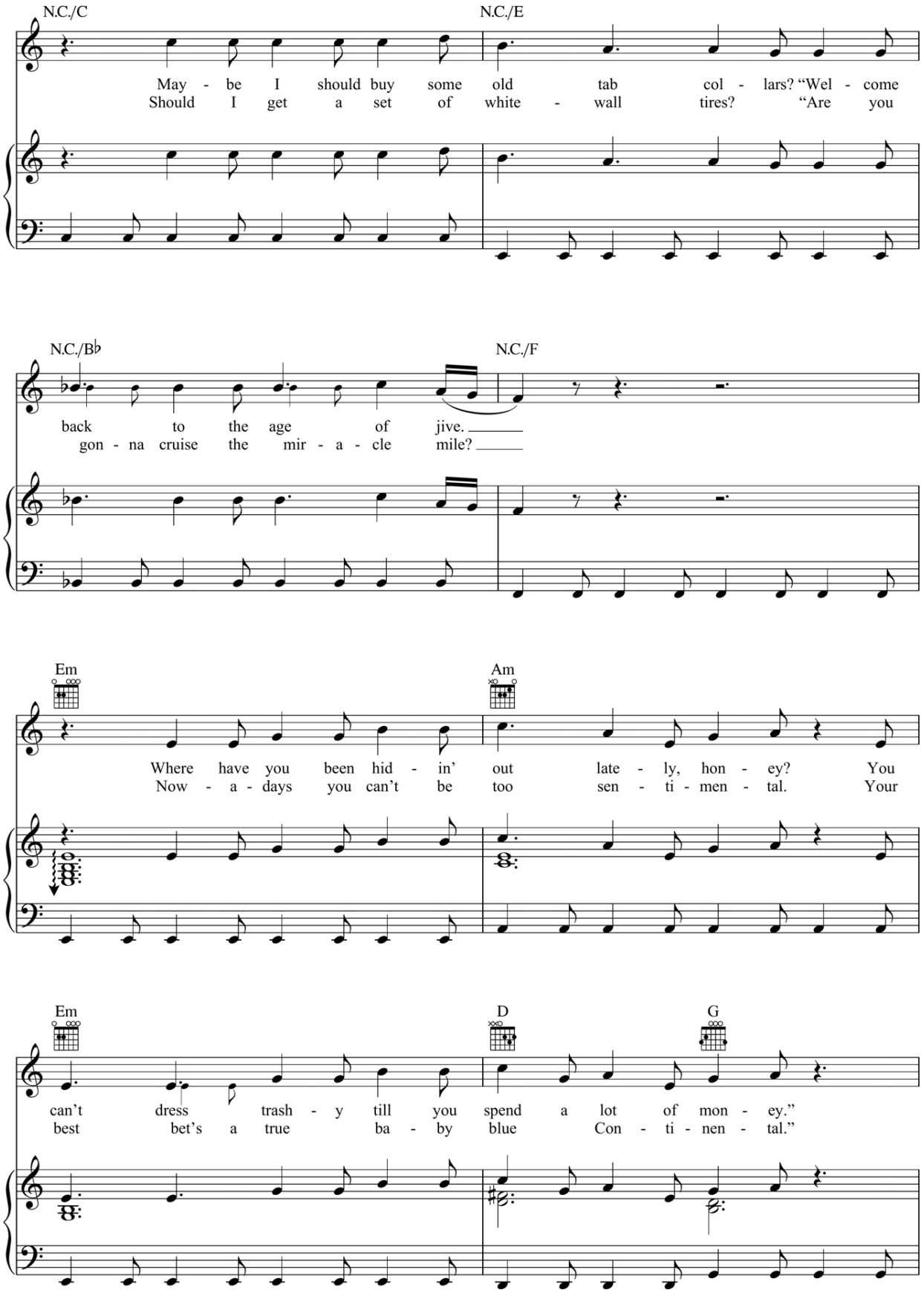
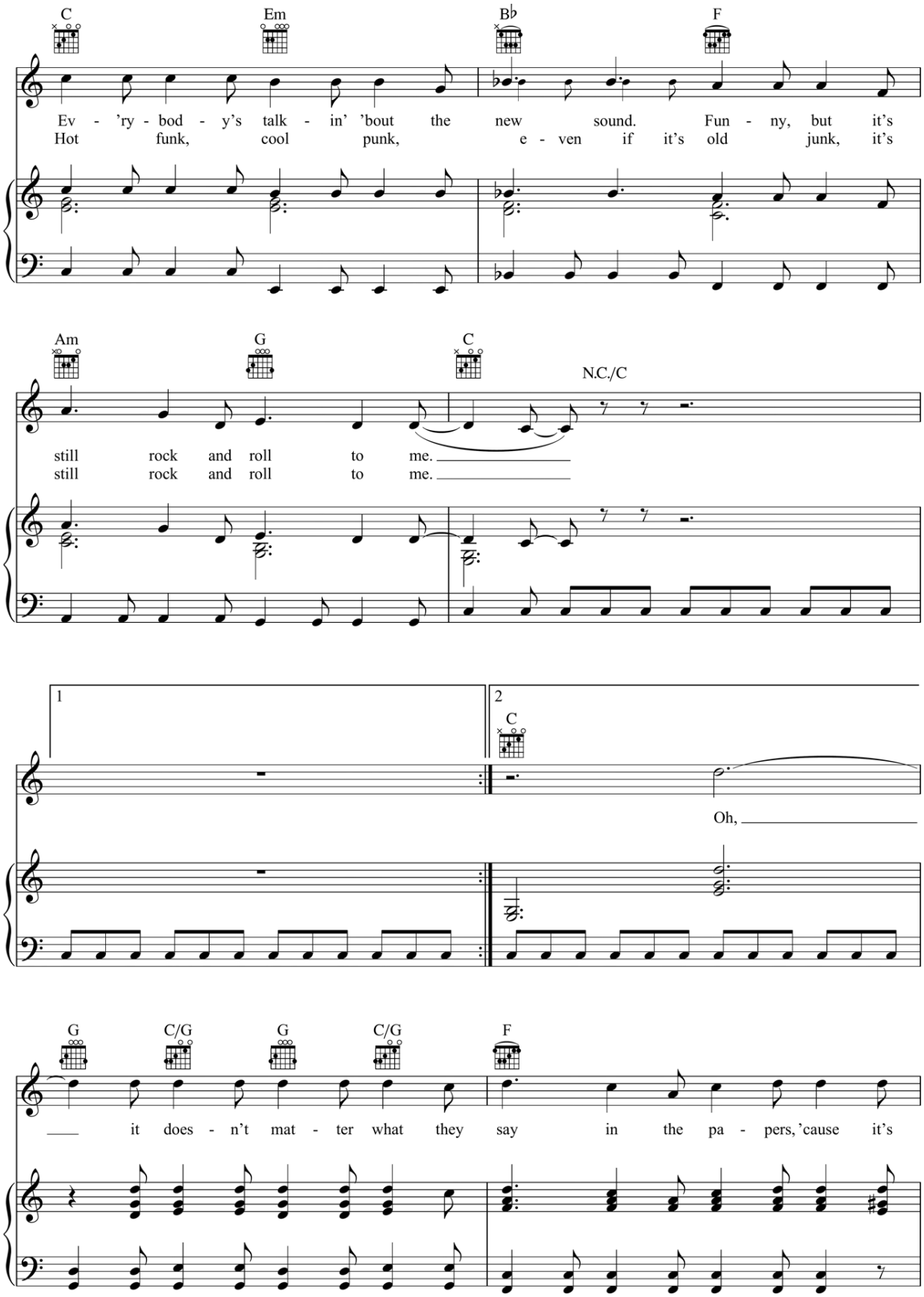
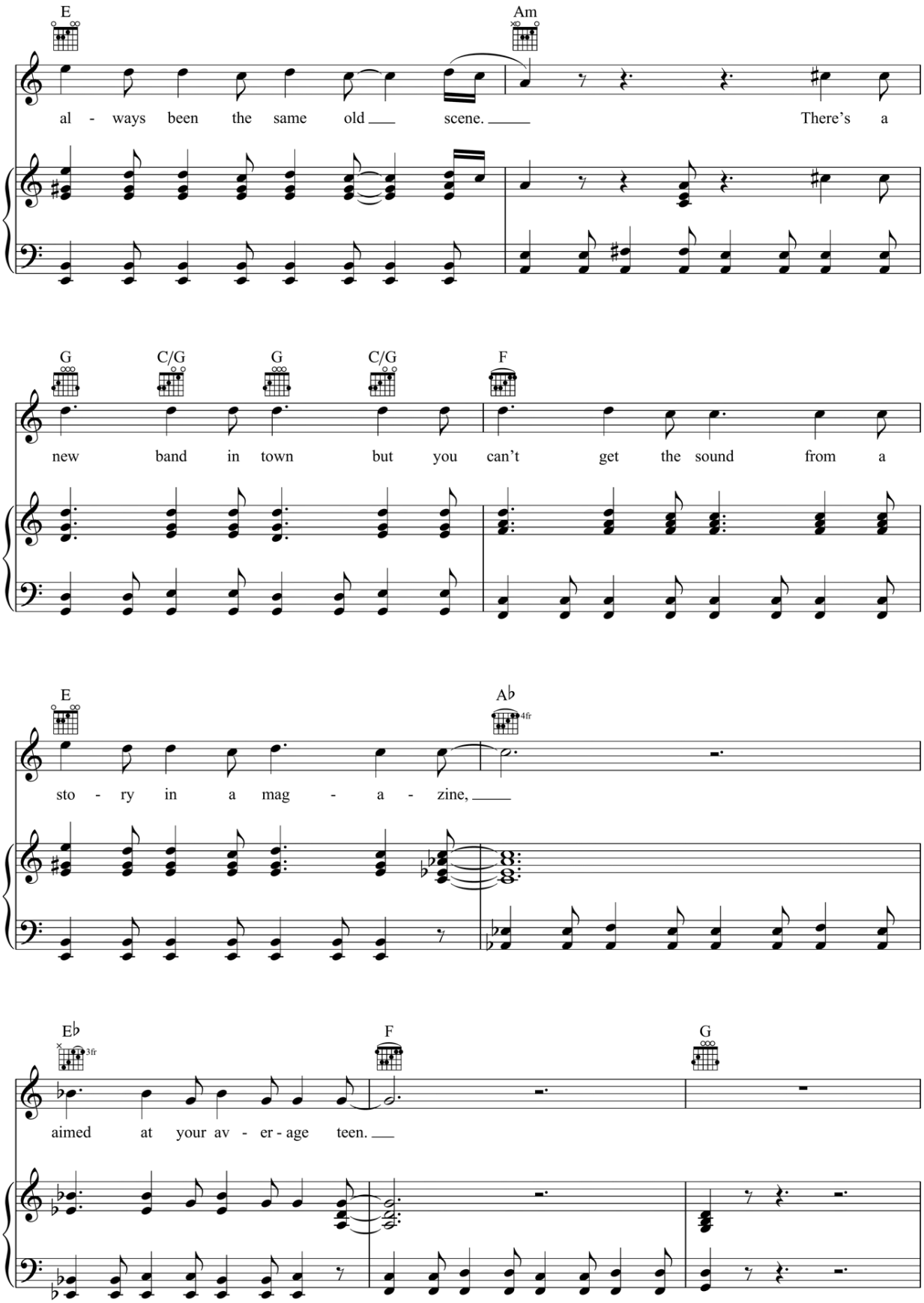
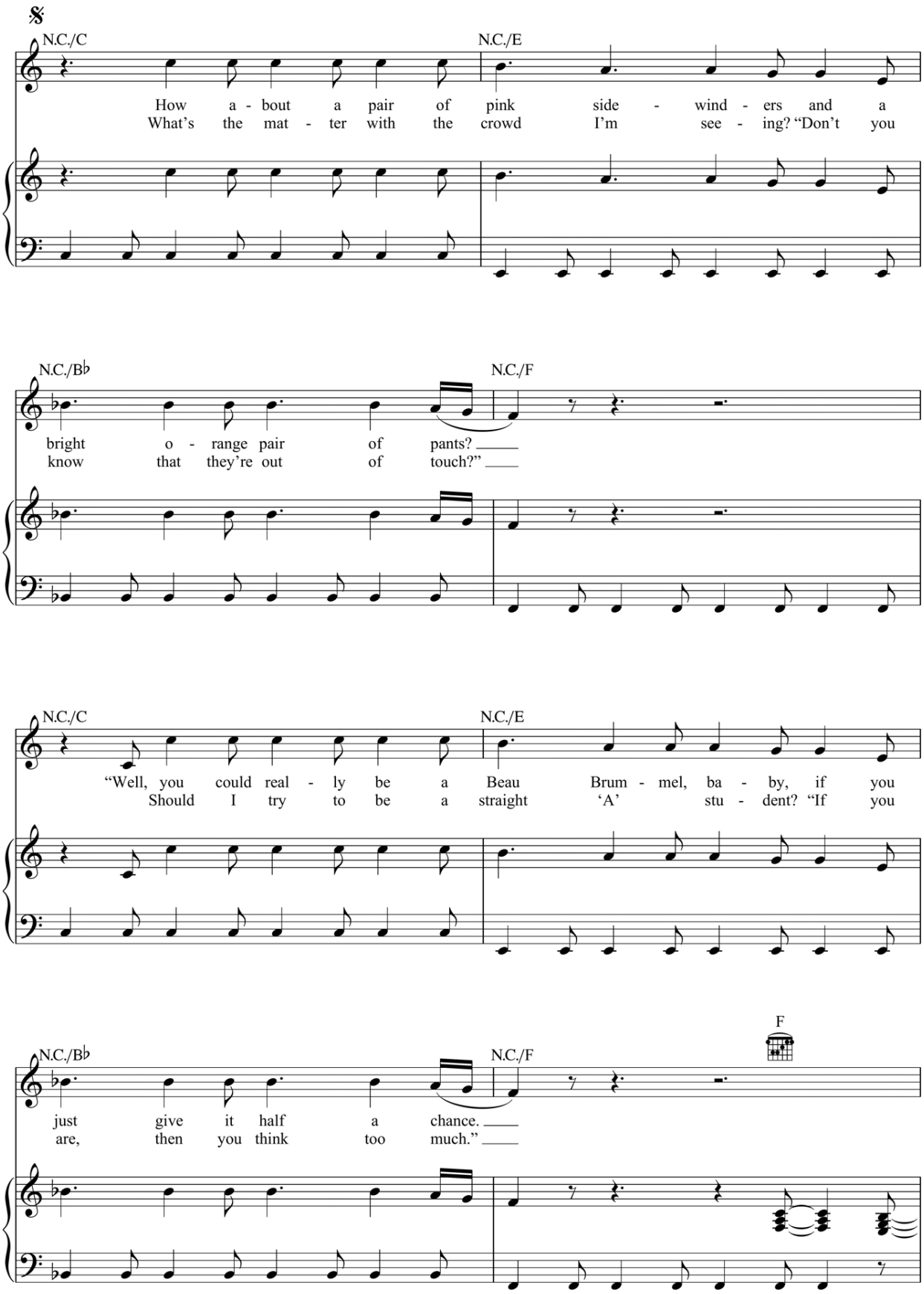
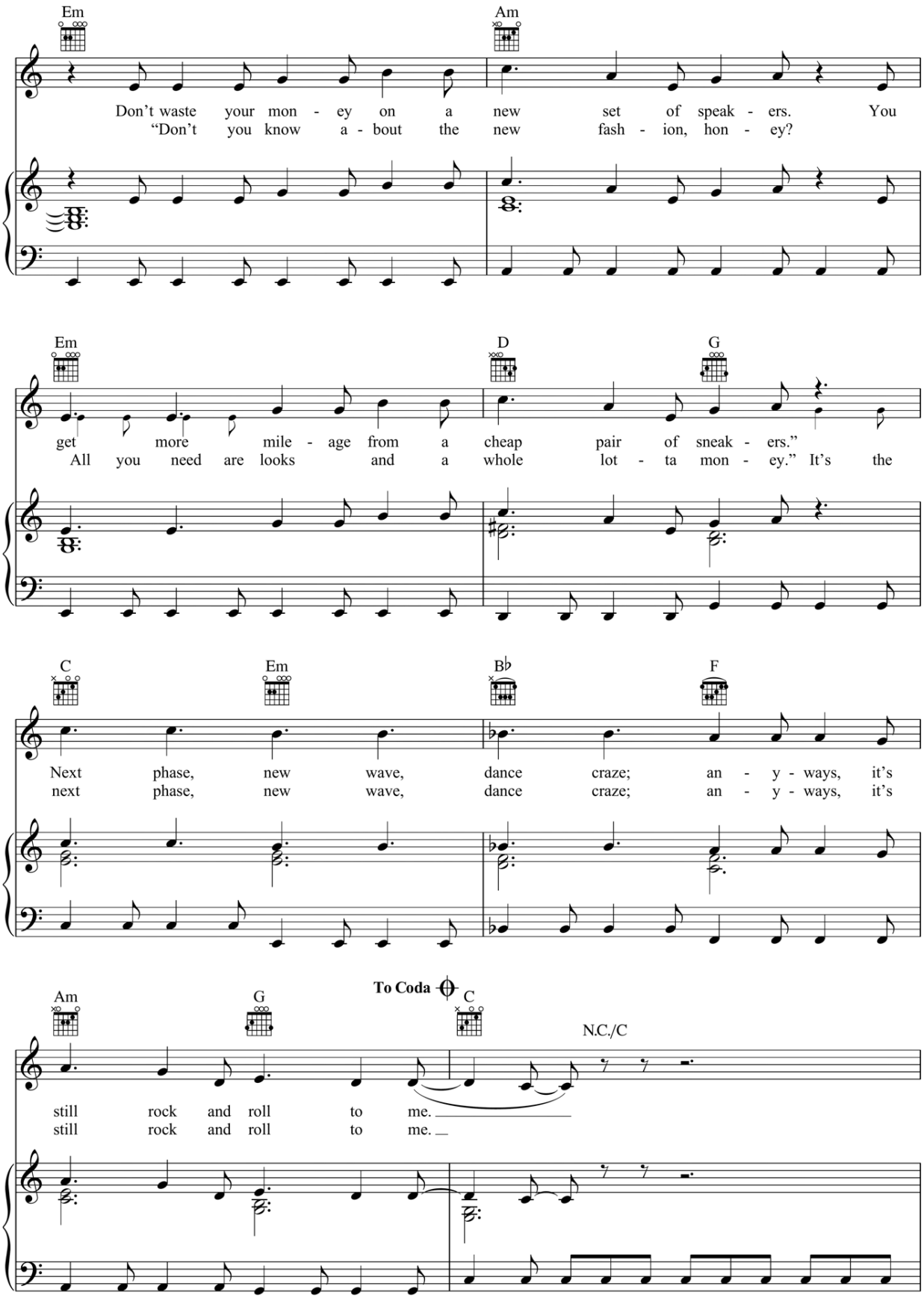
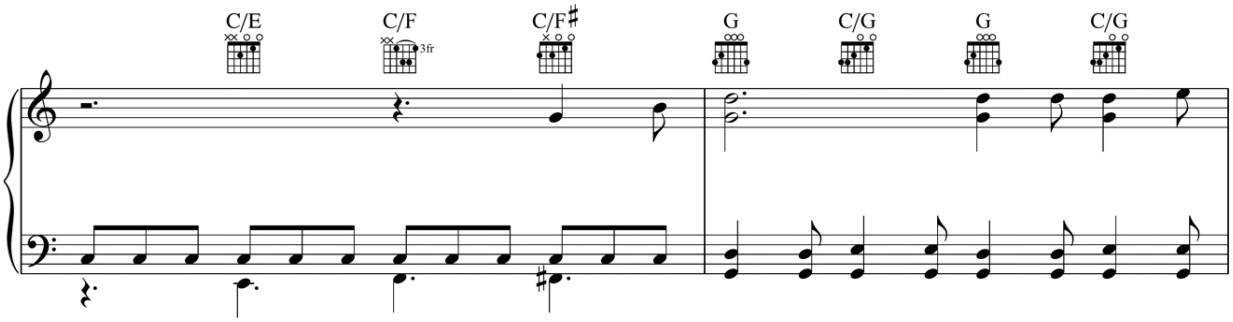

N.C./C
N.C./E
May - be I should buy some old tab col - lars? "Wel - come
Should I get a set of white - wall tires? "Are you
N.C./B♭
N.C./F
back to the age of jive.
gon - na cruise the mir - a - cle mile?
Em
Am
Where have you been hid - in' out late - ly, hon - ey? You
Now - a - days you can't be too sen - ti - men - tal. Your
Em
D
G
can't dress trash - y till you spend a lot of mon - ey."
best bet's a true ba - by blue Con - ti - nen - tal."

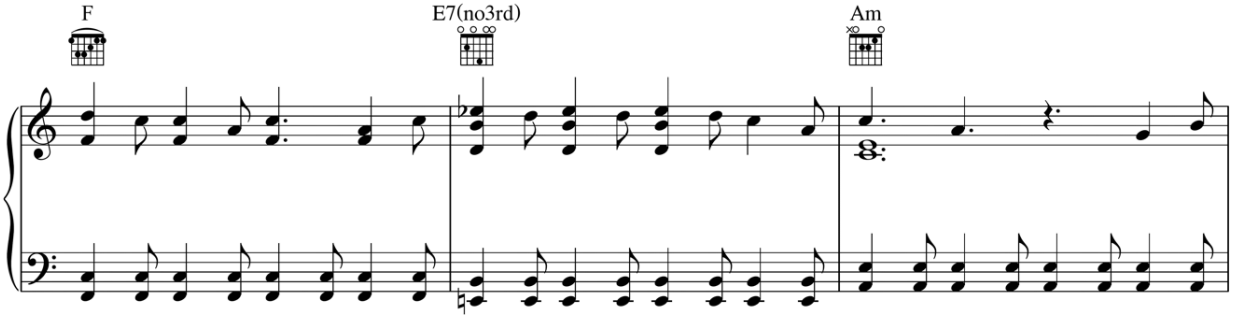

C
Em
B♭
F
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's talk - in' 'bout the new sound. Fun - ny, but it's
Hot funk, cool punk, e - ven if it's old junk, it's
Am
G
C
N.C./C
still rock and roll to me.
still rock and roll to me.
1
2
C
Oh,
G
C/G
G
C/G
F
it does - n't mat - ter what they say in the pa - pers, 'cause it's

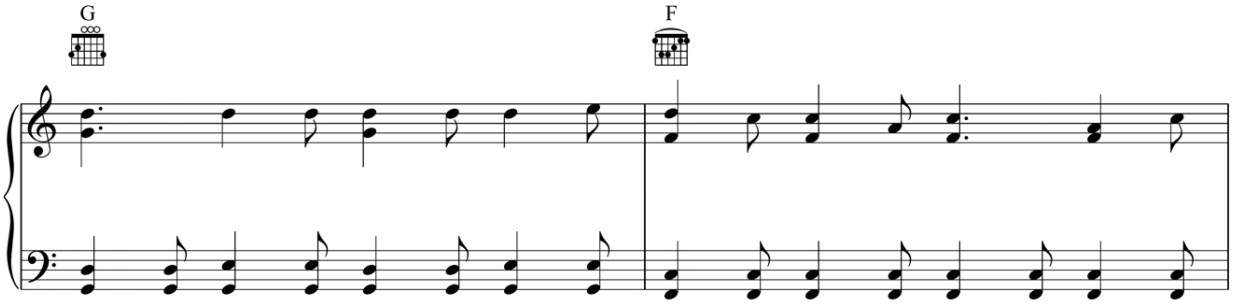

E
Am
al - ways been the same old scene. There's a
G
C/G
G
C/G
F
new band in town but you can't get the sound from a
E
A♭
4fr
sto - ry in a mag - a - zine,
E♭
3fr
F
G
aimed at your av - er - age teen.

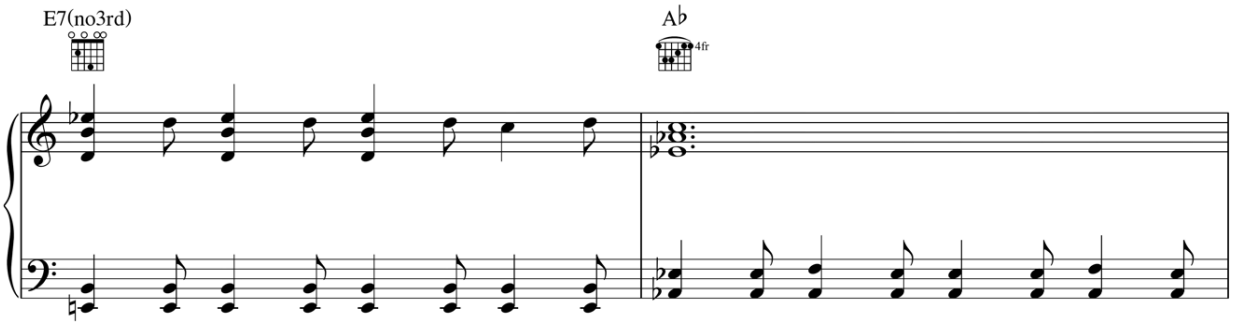

N.C./C
N.C./E
How a - bout a pair of pink side - wind - ers and a
What's the mat - ter with the crowd I'm see - ing? "Don't you
N.C./B♭
N.C./F
bright o - range pair of pants?
know that they're out of touch?"
N.C./C
N.C./E
"Well, you could real - ly be a Beau Brum - mel, ba - by, if you
Should I try to be a straight 'A' stu - dent? "If you
N.C./B♭
N.C./F
F
just give it half a chance.
are, then you think too much."

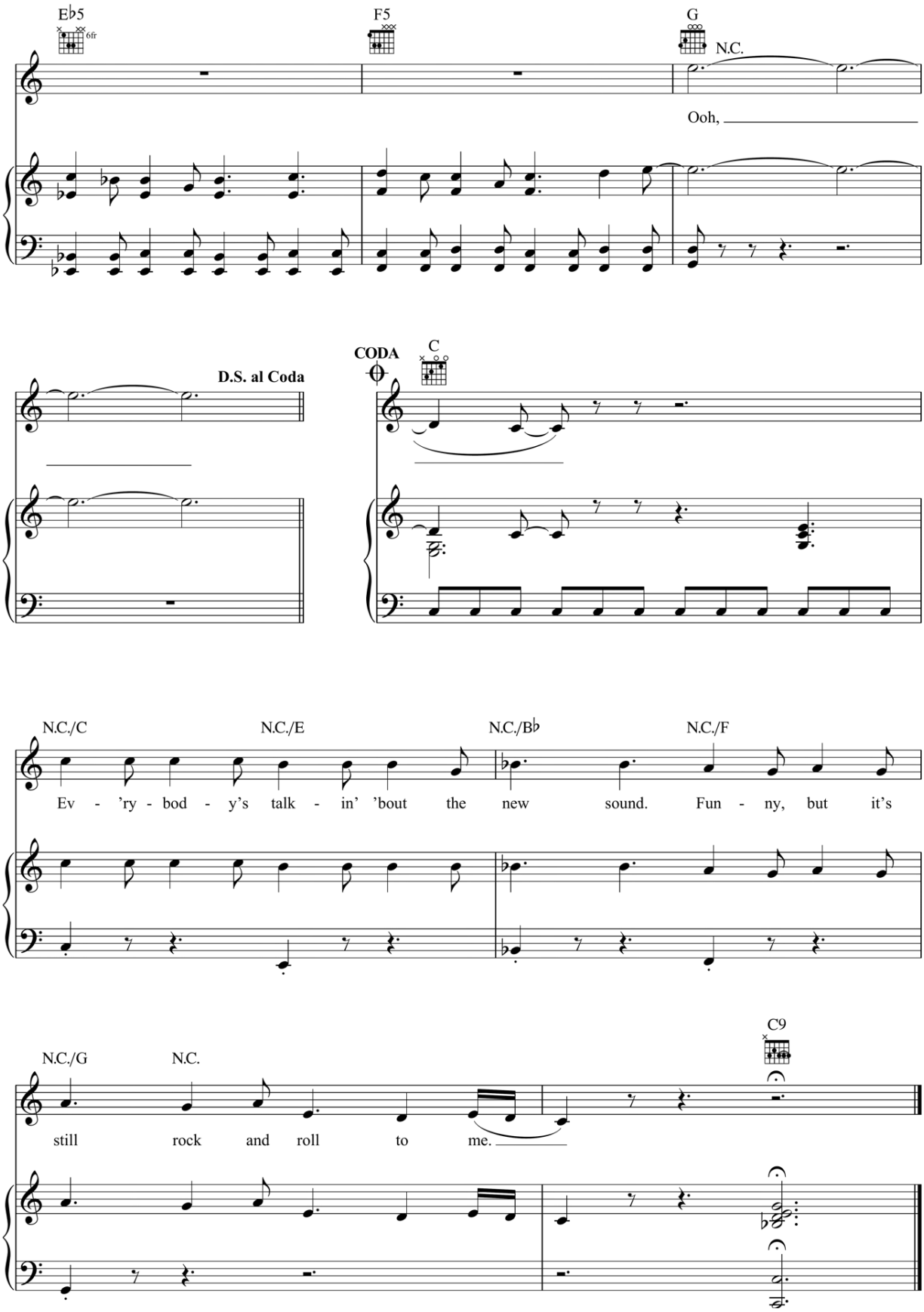

Em
Am
Don't waste your mon - ey on a new set of speak - ers. You
"Don't you know a - bout the new fash - ion, hon - ey?
Em
D
G
get more mile - age from a cheap pair of sneak - ers."
All you need are looks and a whole lot - ta mon - ey." It's the
C
Em
B♭
F
Next phase, new wave, dance craze; an - y - ways, it's
next phase, new wave, dance craze; an - y - ways, it's
To Coda
Am
G
C
N.C./C
still rock and roll to me.
still rock and roll to me.


C/E
C/F
3fr
C/F♯
G
C/G
G
C/G


F
E7(no3rd)
Am

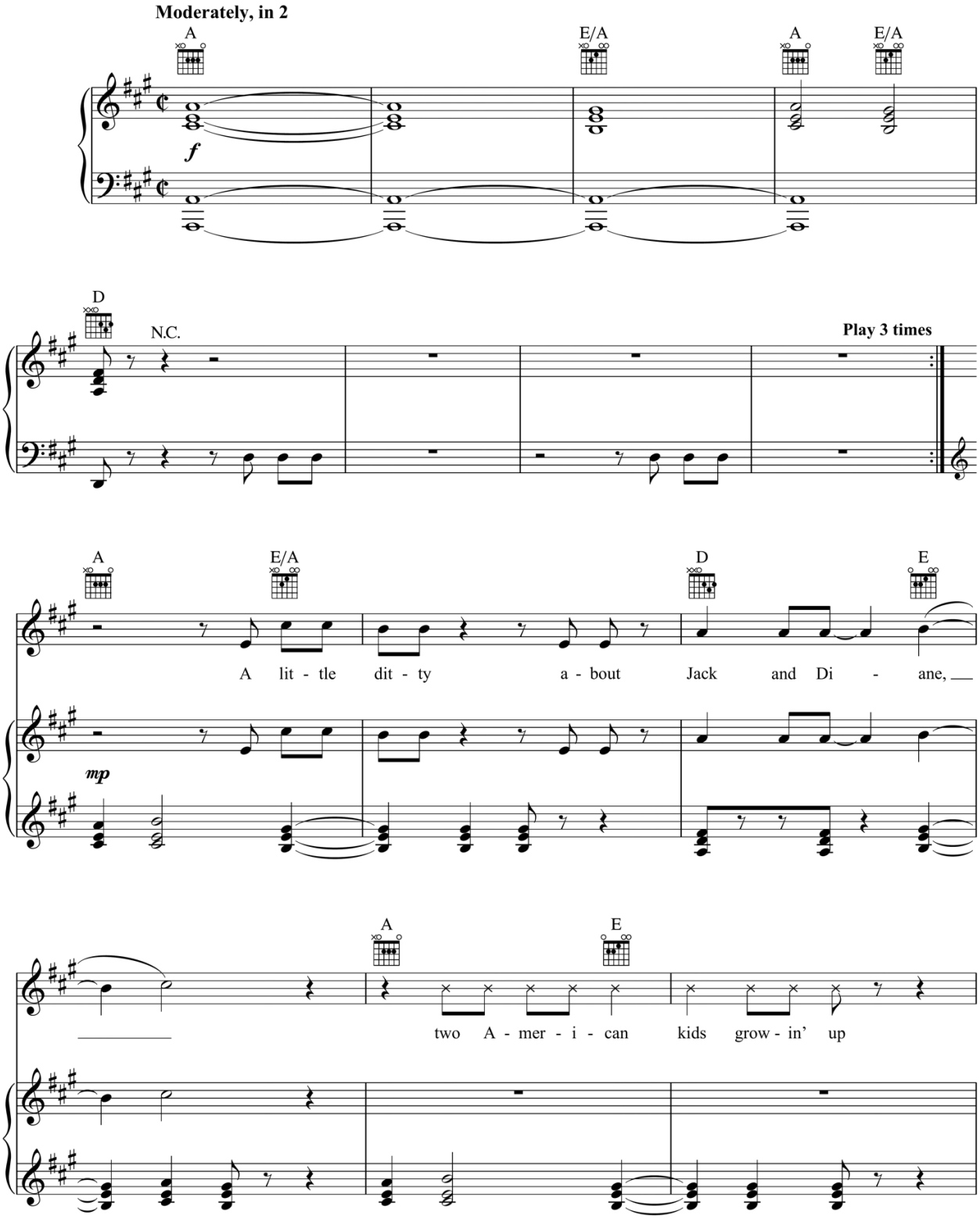

G
F


E7(no3rd)
A♭
4fr


E♭5
6fr
F5
G
N.C.
Ooh,
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C
N.C./C
N.C./E
N.C./B♭
N.C./F
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's talk - in' 'bout the new sound. Fun - ny, but it's
N.C./G
N.C.
C9
still rock and roll to me.

JACK AND DIANE

Words and Music by John Mellencamp



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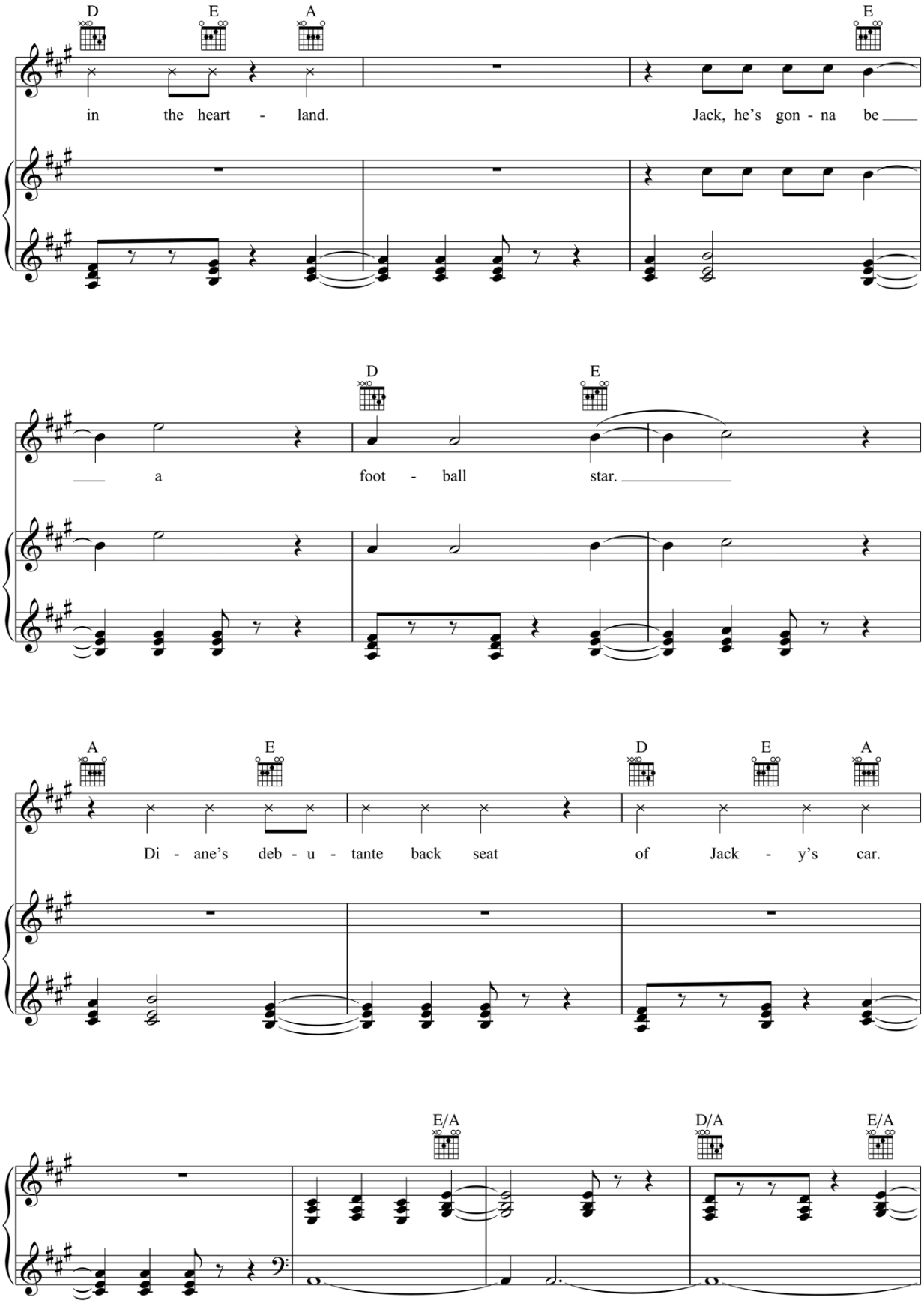
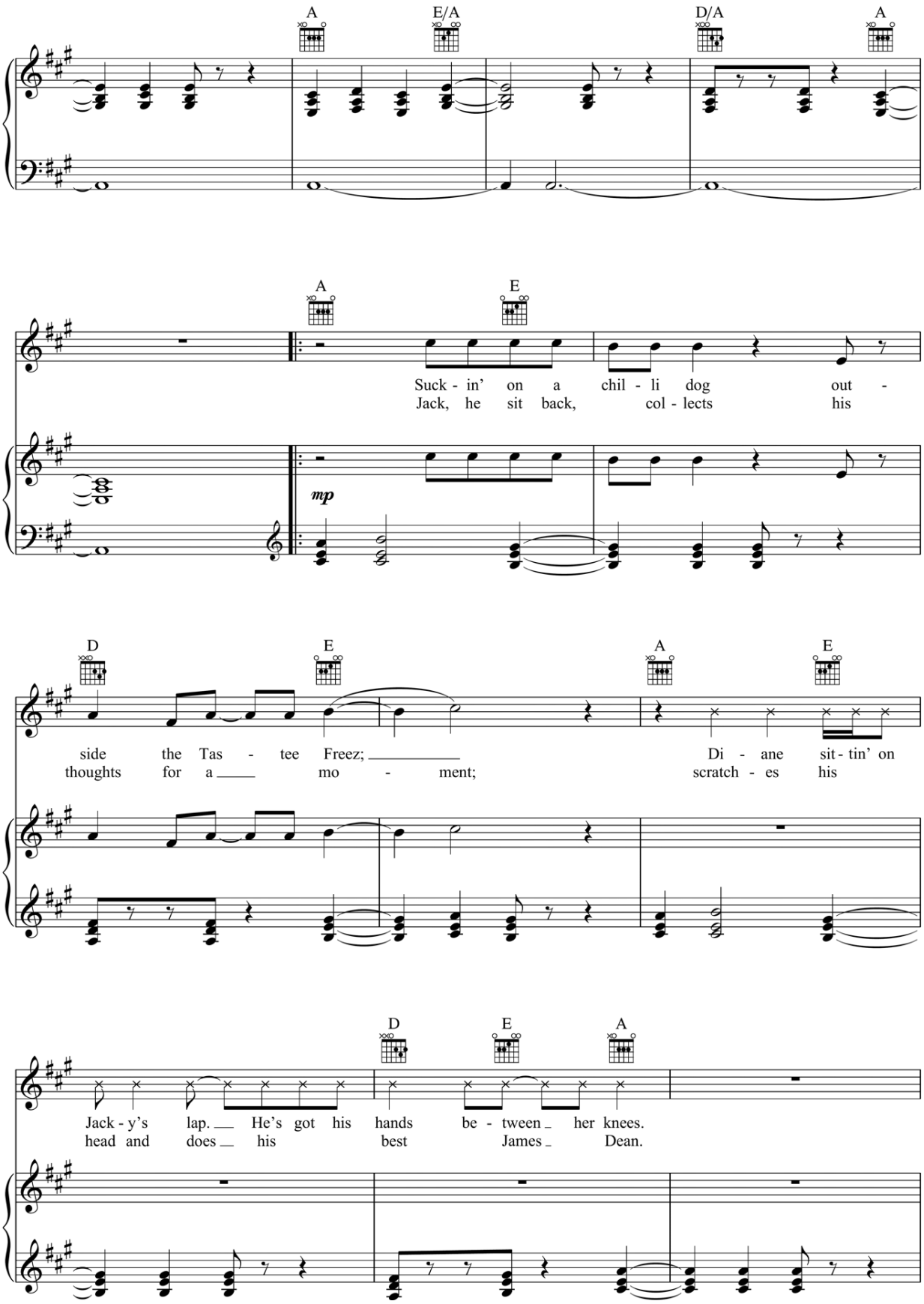
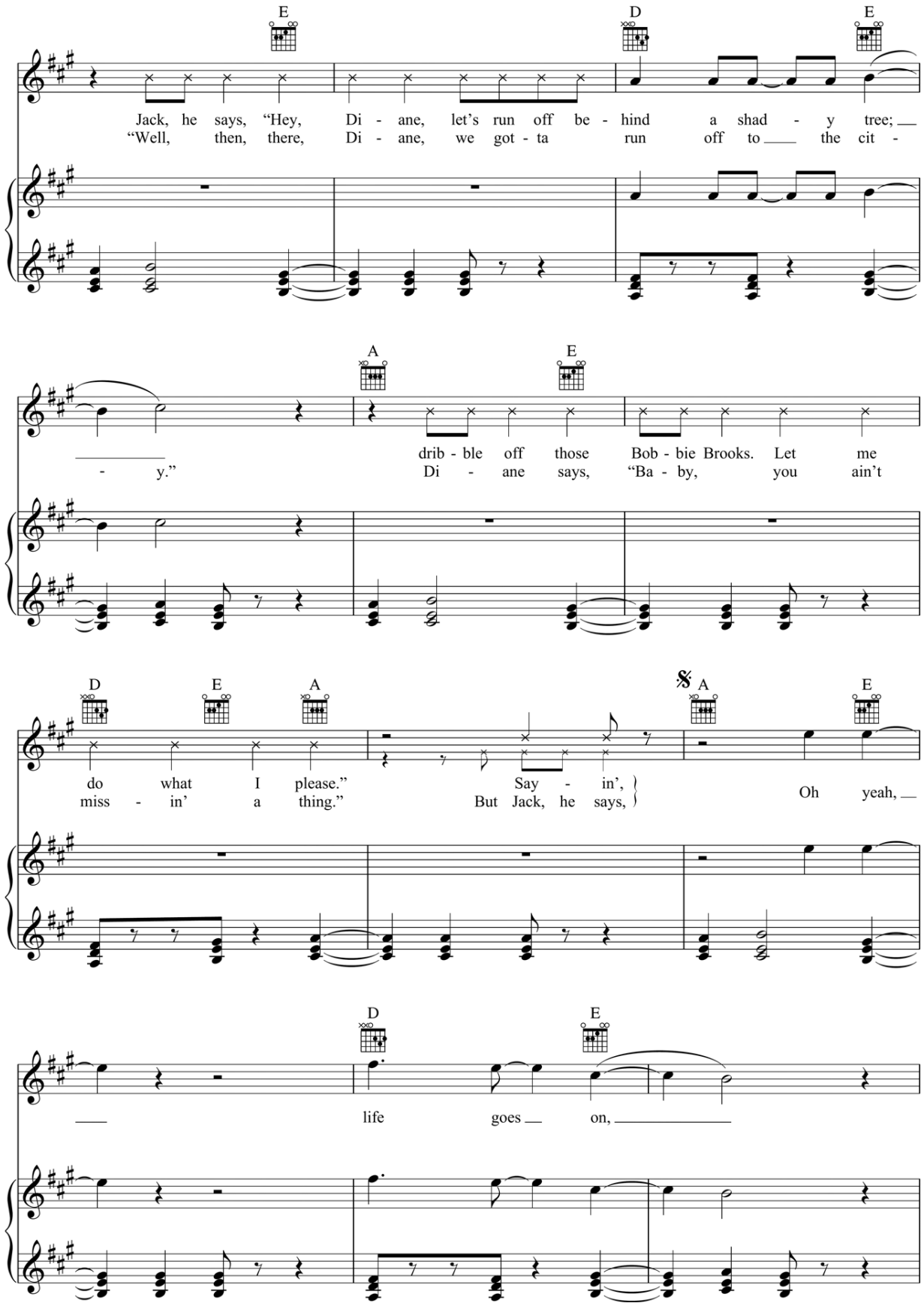
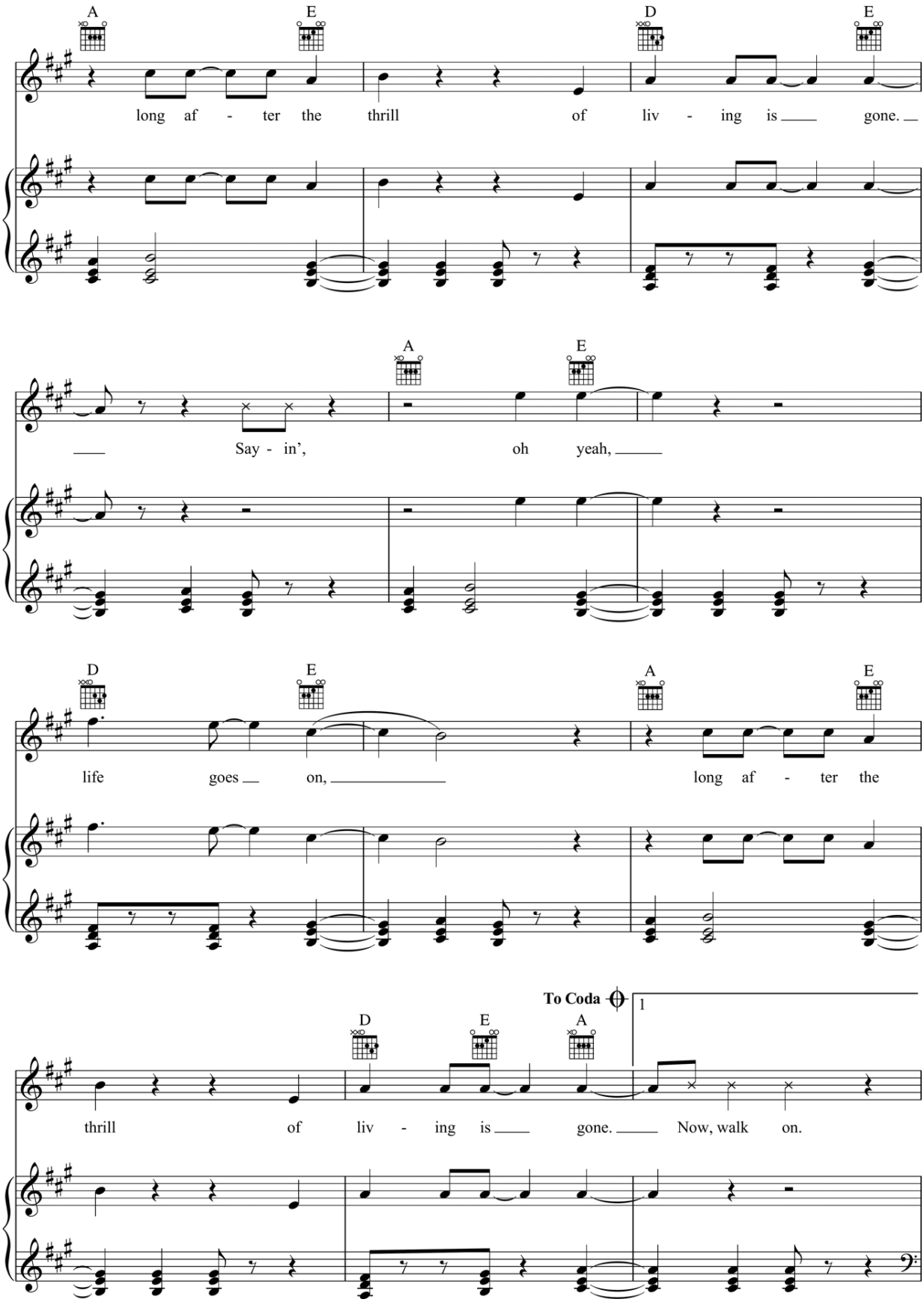
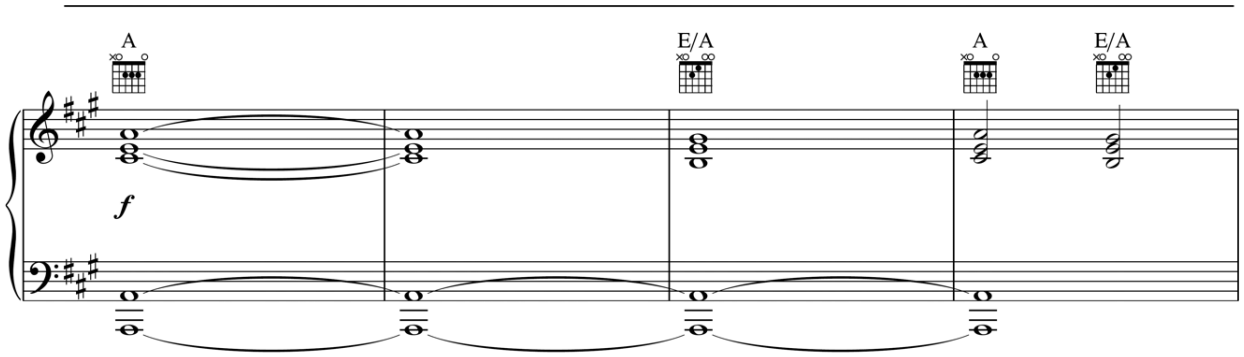
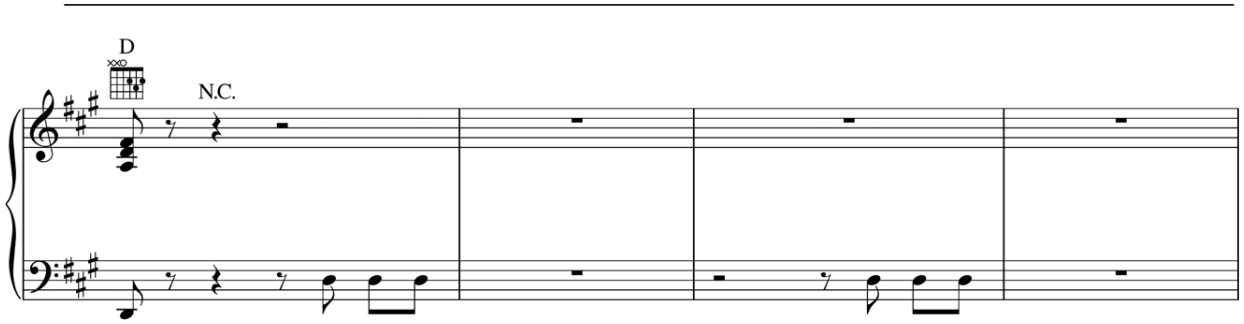

D E A E
in the heart - land. Jack, he's gon - na be
D E
a foot - ball star.
A E D E A
Di - ane's deb - u - tante back seat of Jack - y's car.
E/A D/A E/A

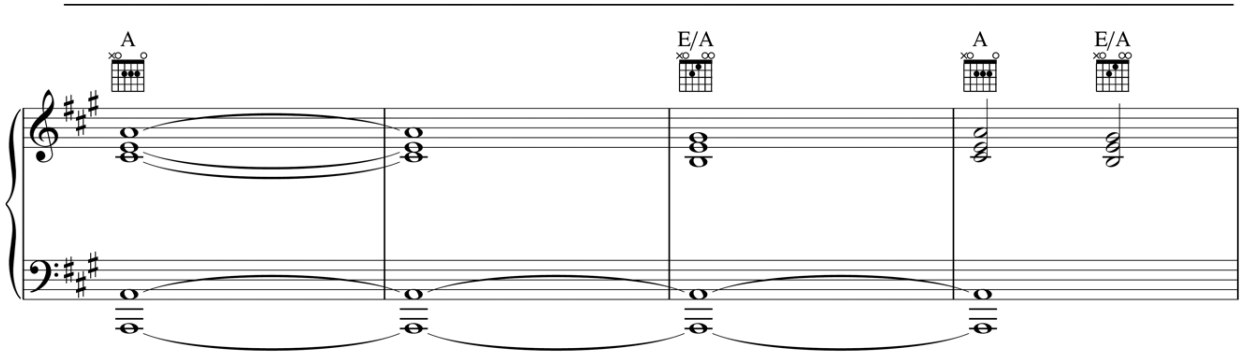

A
E/A
D/A
A
A
E
Suck - in' on a chil - li dog out -
Jack, he sit back, col - lects his
mp
D
E
A
E
side the Tas - tee Freez; Di - ane sit - tin' on
thoughts for a mo - ment; scratch - es his
D
E
A
Jack - y's lap. He's got his hands be - tween her knees.
head and does his best James Dean.

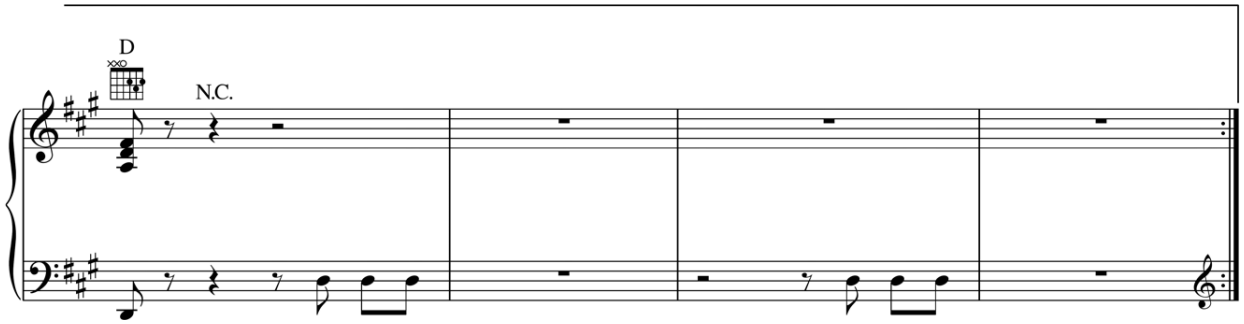

E D E
Jack, he says, "Hey, Di - ane, let's run off be - hind a shad - y tree;
"Well, then, there, Di - ane, we got - ta run off to the cit -
A E
- y." drib - ble off those Bob - bie Brooks. Let me
Di - ane says, "Ba - by, you ain't
D E A A E
do what I please." Say - in',
miss - in' a thing." But Jack, he says,
Oh yeah,
D E
life goes on,


A E D E
long af - ter the thrill of liv - ing is gone.
A E
Say - in', oh yeah,
D E A E
life goes on, long af - ter the
To Coda
1
D E A
thrill of liv - ing is gone. Now, walk on.


A
E/A
A
E/A
f


D
N.C.


A
E/A
A
E/A


D
N.C.

2

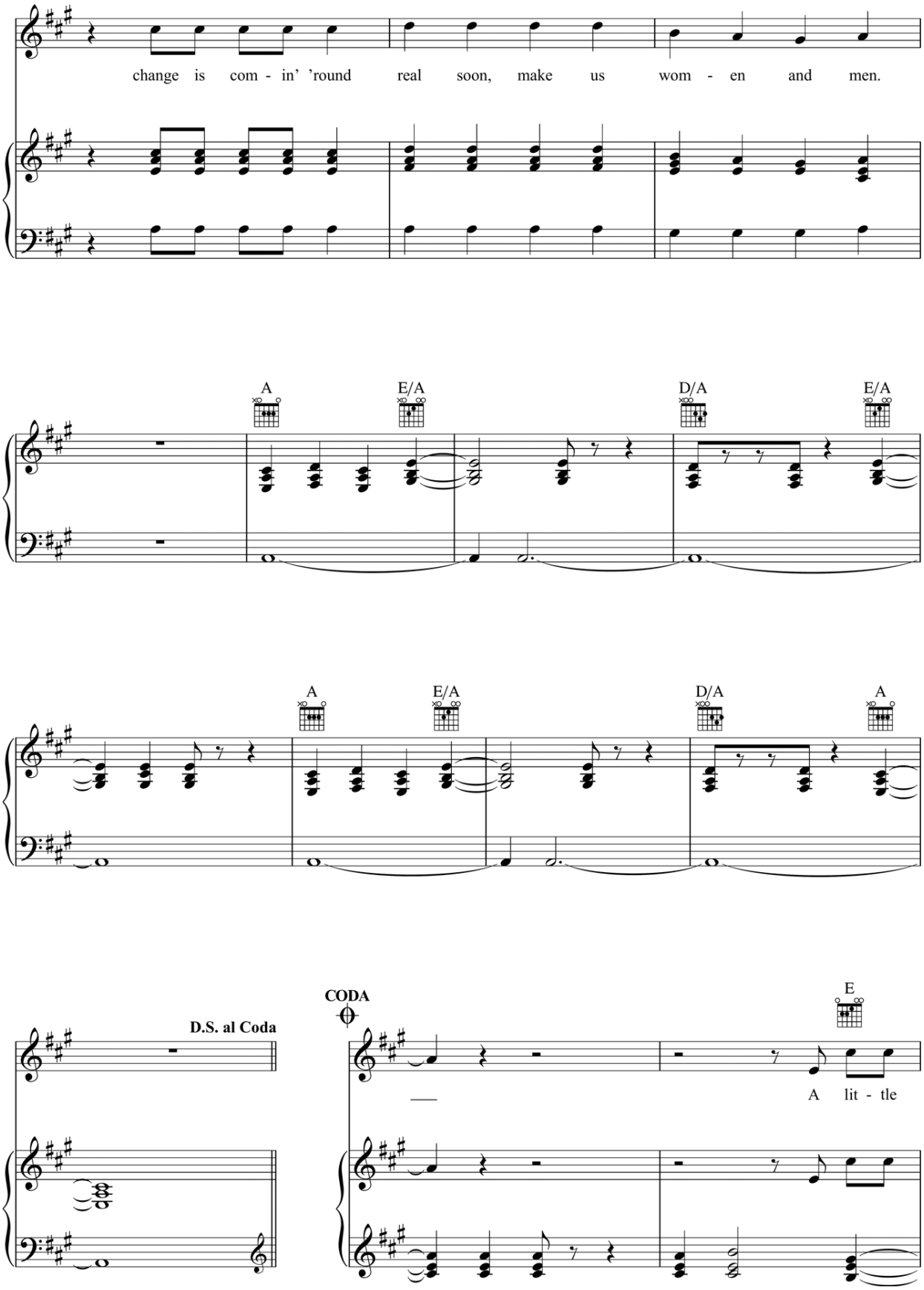
N.C.

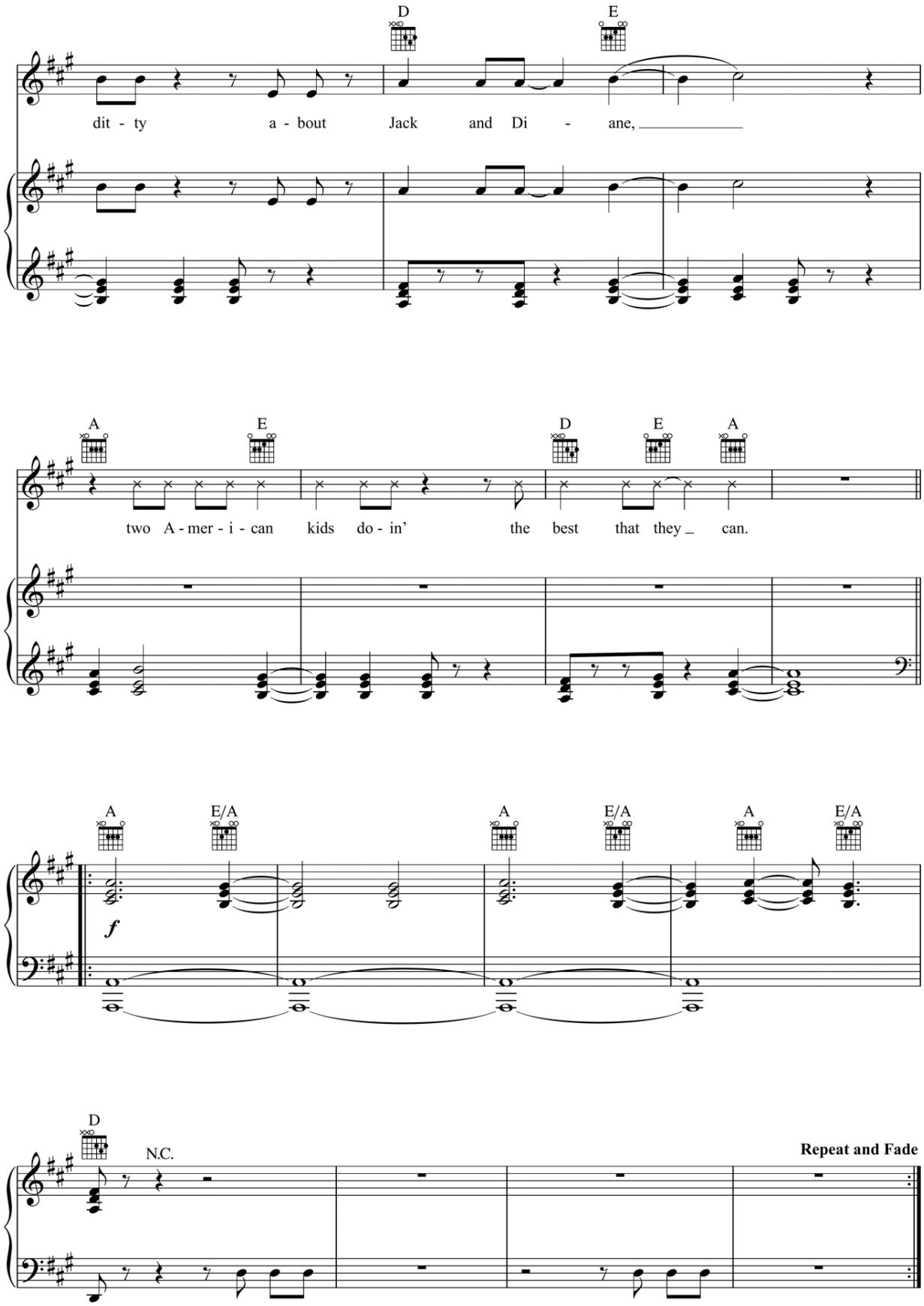
Oh, let it rock, let it roll,

let the Bi - ble Belt come and

save my soul. Hold - in' on to

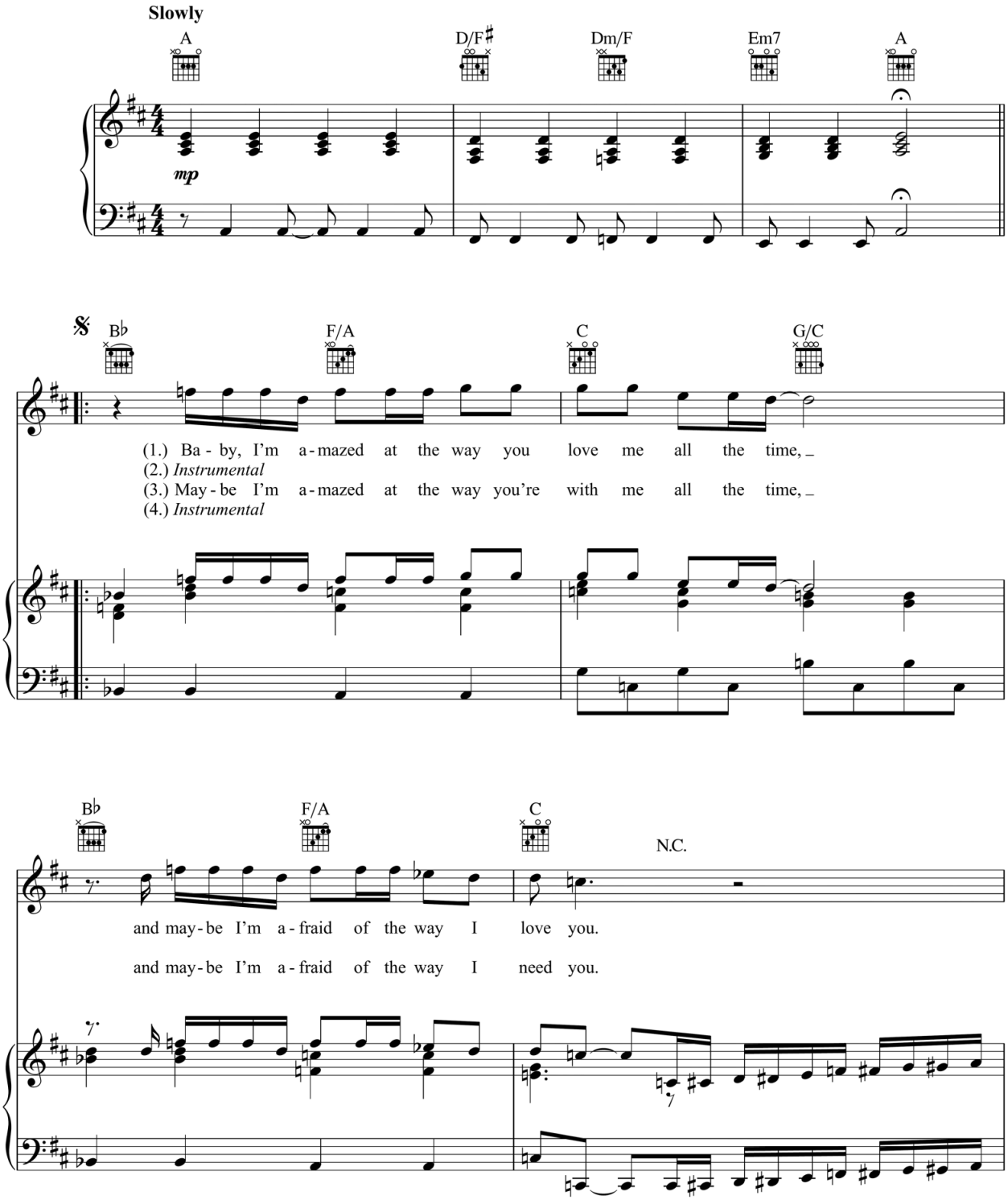
six - teen as long as you can;


change is com - in' 'round real soon, make us wom - en and men.
A
E/A
D/A
E/A
A
E/A
D/A
A
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E
A lit - tle


D
E
dit - ty a - bout Jack and Di - ane,
A
E
D
E
A
two A - mer - i - can kids do - in' the best that they can.
A
E/A
A
E/A
A
E/A
f
D
N.C.
Repeat and Fade

MAYBE I'M AMAZED

Words and Music by Paul McCartney



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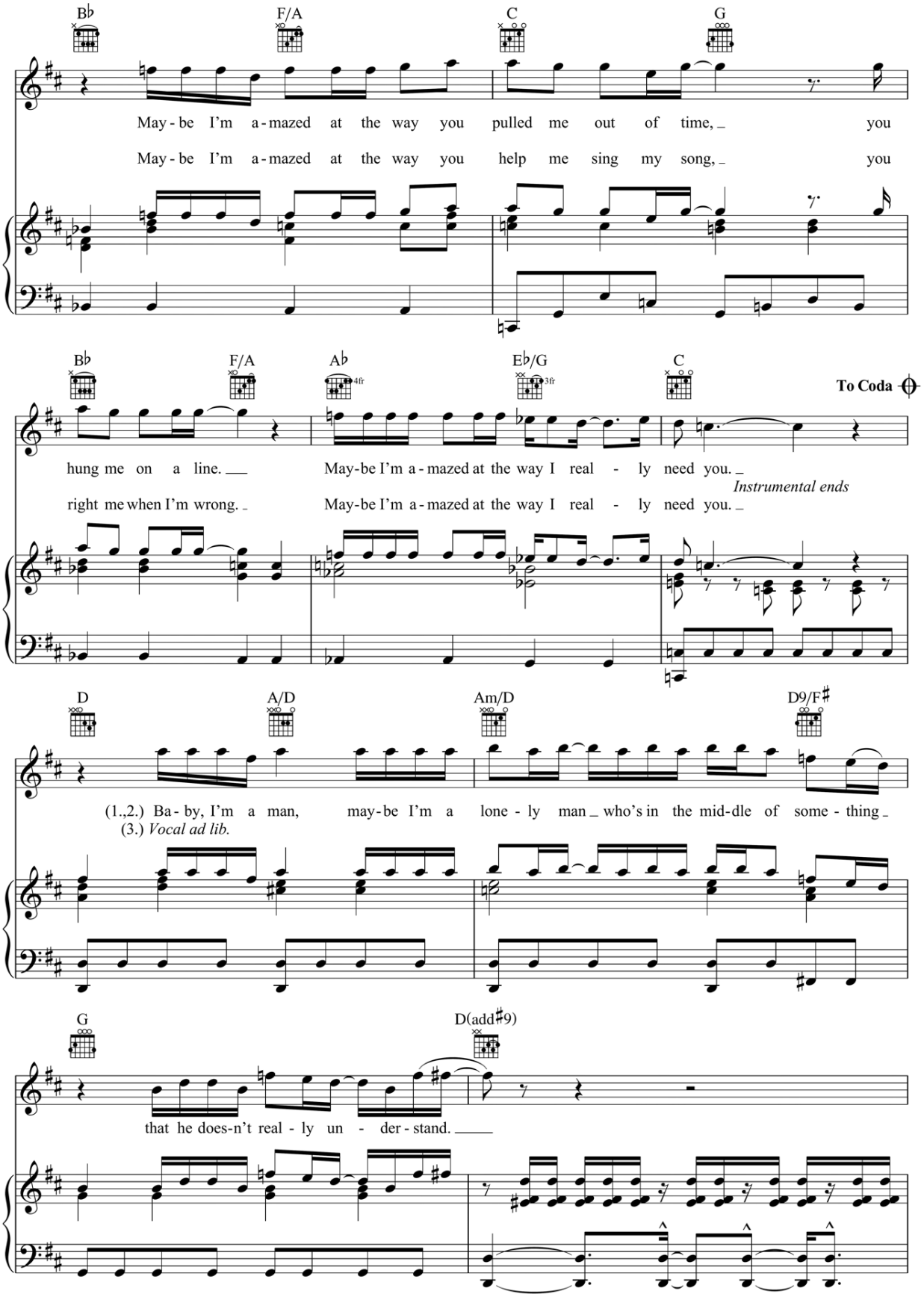
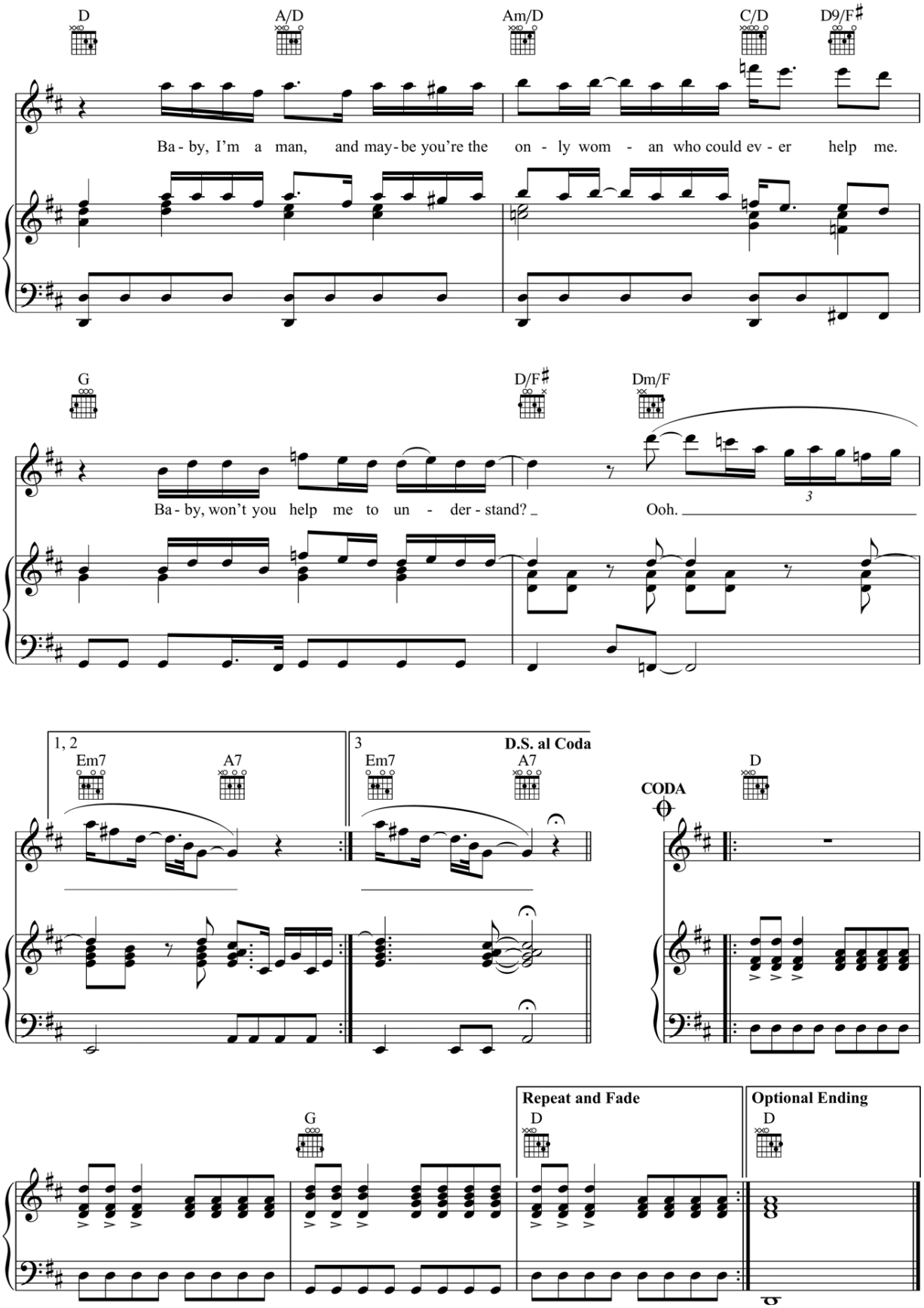
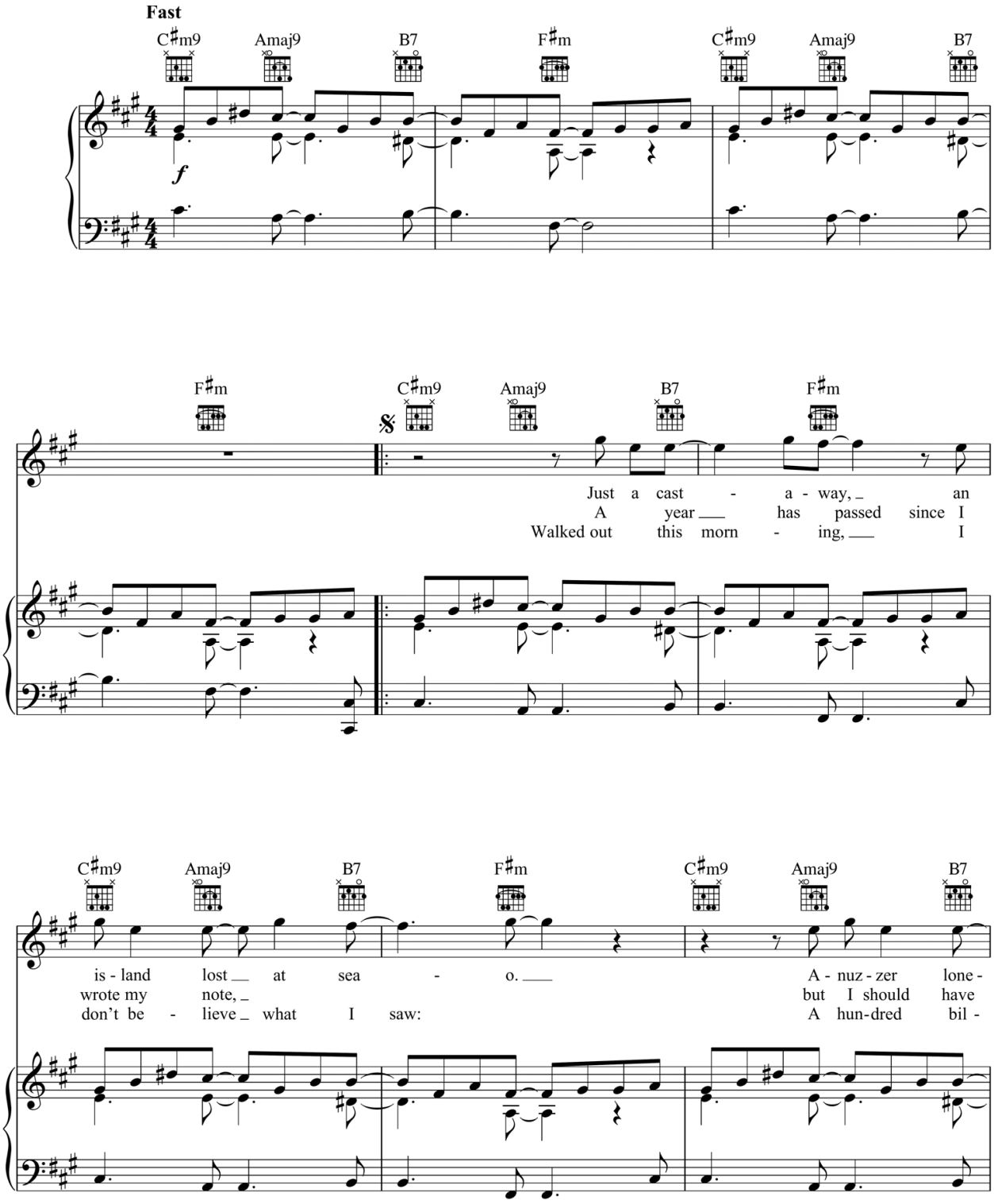

B♭
F/A
C
G
May - be I'm a - mazed at the way you pulled me out of time, you
May - be I'm a - mazed at the way you help me sing my song, you
B♭
F/A
A♭
4fr
E♭/G
3fr
C
To Coda
hung me on a line.
May-be I'm a - mazed at the way I real - ly need you.
Instrumental ends
right me when I'm wrong.
May-be I'm a - mazed at the way I real - ly need you.
D
A/D
Am/D
D9/F♯
(1.,2.) Ba - by, I'm a man, may - be I'm a lone - ly man who's in the mid-dle of some - thing
(3.) Vocal ad lib.
G
D(add♯9)
that he does-n't real - ly un - der - stand.


D
A/D
Am/D
C/D
D9/F♯
Ba - by, I'm a man, and may - be you're the on - ly wom - an who could ev - er help me.
G
D/F♯
Dm/F
Ba - by, won't you help me to un - der - stand?
Ooh.
3
1, 2
Em7
A7
3
D.S. al Coda
Em7
A7
CODA
D
G
Repeat and Fade
D
Optional Ending
D

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE

Music and Lyrics by Sting



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F♯m C♯m9 Amaj9 B7 F♯m

- ly day, no one here but me - o.
known this right from the start.
lion bot - tles washed up on the shore.

C♯m9 Amaj9 B7 F♯m C♯m9 Amaj9 B7

More lone - li - ness than an - y man could bear.
Only hope can keep me to - geth - er.
Seems like I'm not a - lone in being a - lone.

F♯m C♯m9 Amaj9 B7 F♯m

Res - cue me be - fore I fall
Love can mend your life, but love
A hun - dred bil - lion cast - a - ways look -

C♯m9 Amaj9 B7 F♯m A

in - to de - spair - o.
can break your heart.
- ing for a home.

I'll send an S.

D E A D E

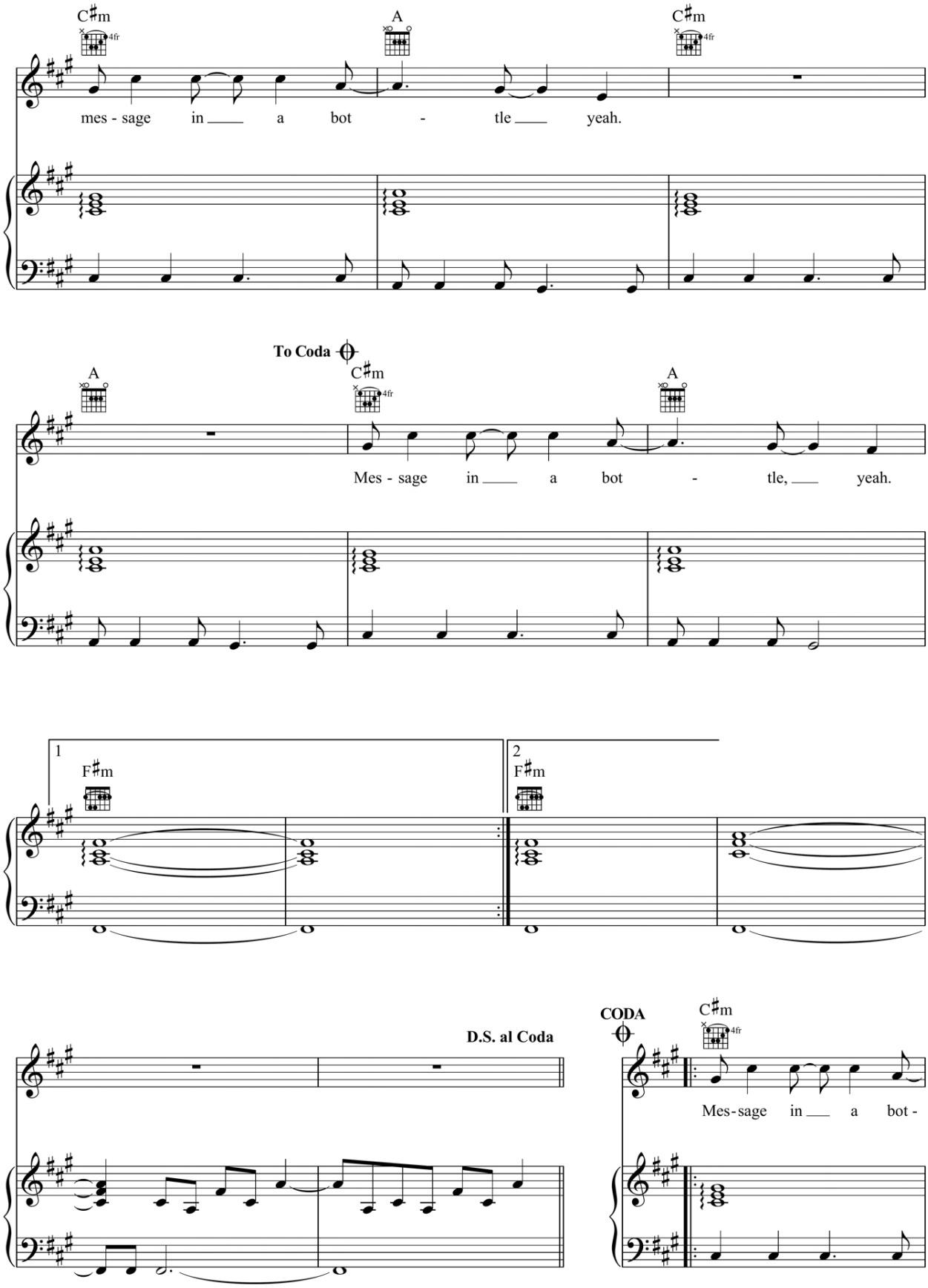
O. S. to the world, I'll send an S. O. S. to the world.

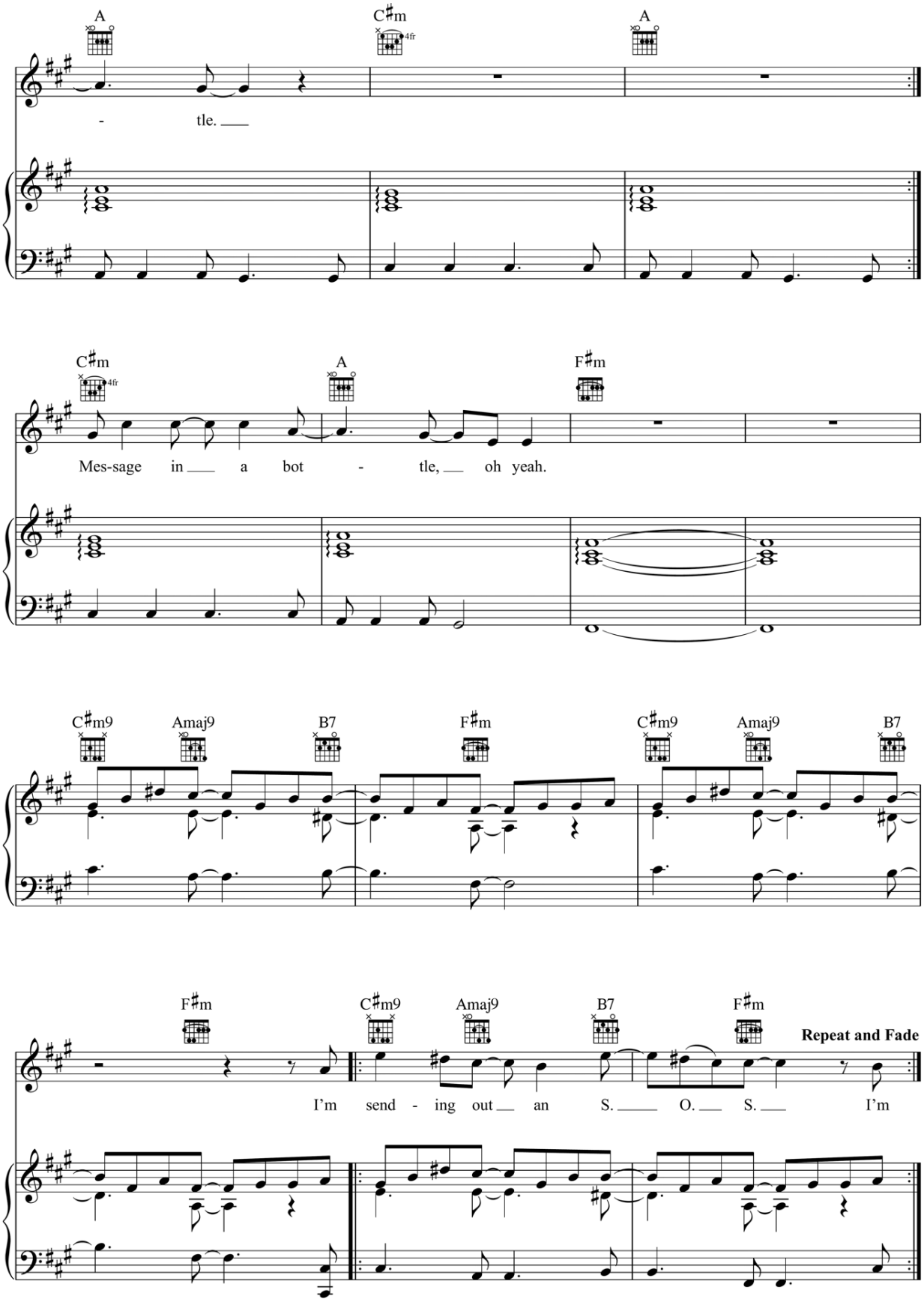
F♯m D F♯m

I hope that some - one gets my, I hope that some-

D F♯m D

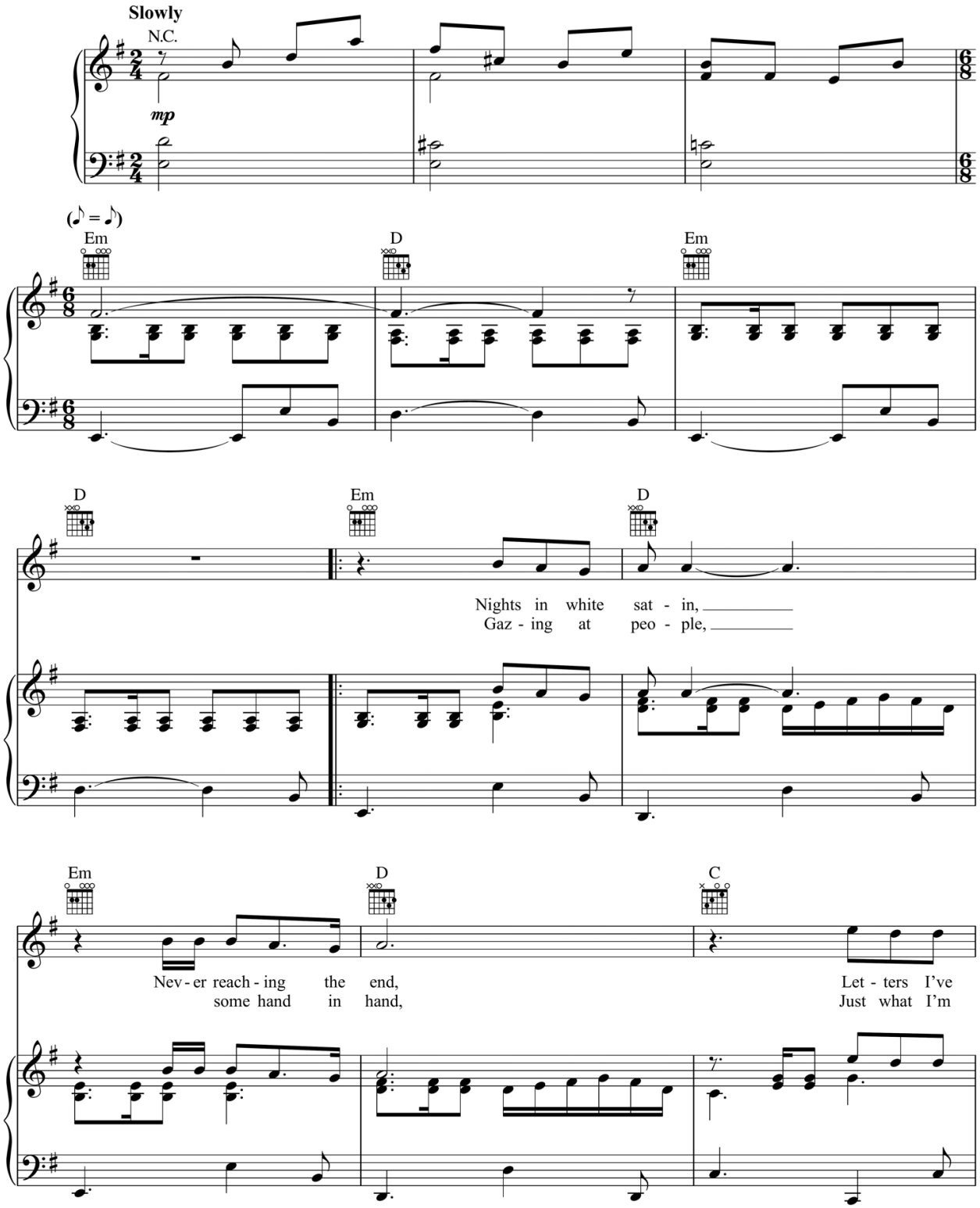
- one gets my, I hope that some - one gets my


C♯m
A
C♯m
mes - sage in a bot - tle yeah.
To Coda
A
C♯m
A
Mes - sage in a bot - tle, yeah.
1
F♯m
2
F♯m
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C♯m
Mes-sage in a bot -


A
C♯m
4fr
A
- tle.
C♯m
4fr
A
F♯m
Mes-sage in a bot - tle, oh yeah.
C♯m9
Amaj9
B7
F♯m
C♯m9
Amaj9
B7
F♯m
C♯m9
Amaj9
B7
F♯m
Repeat and Fade
I'm send - ing out an S. O. S. I'm

NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

Words and Music by Justin Hayward



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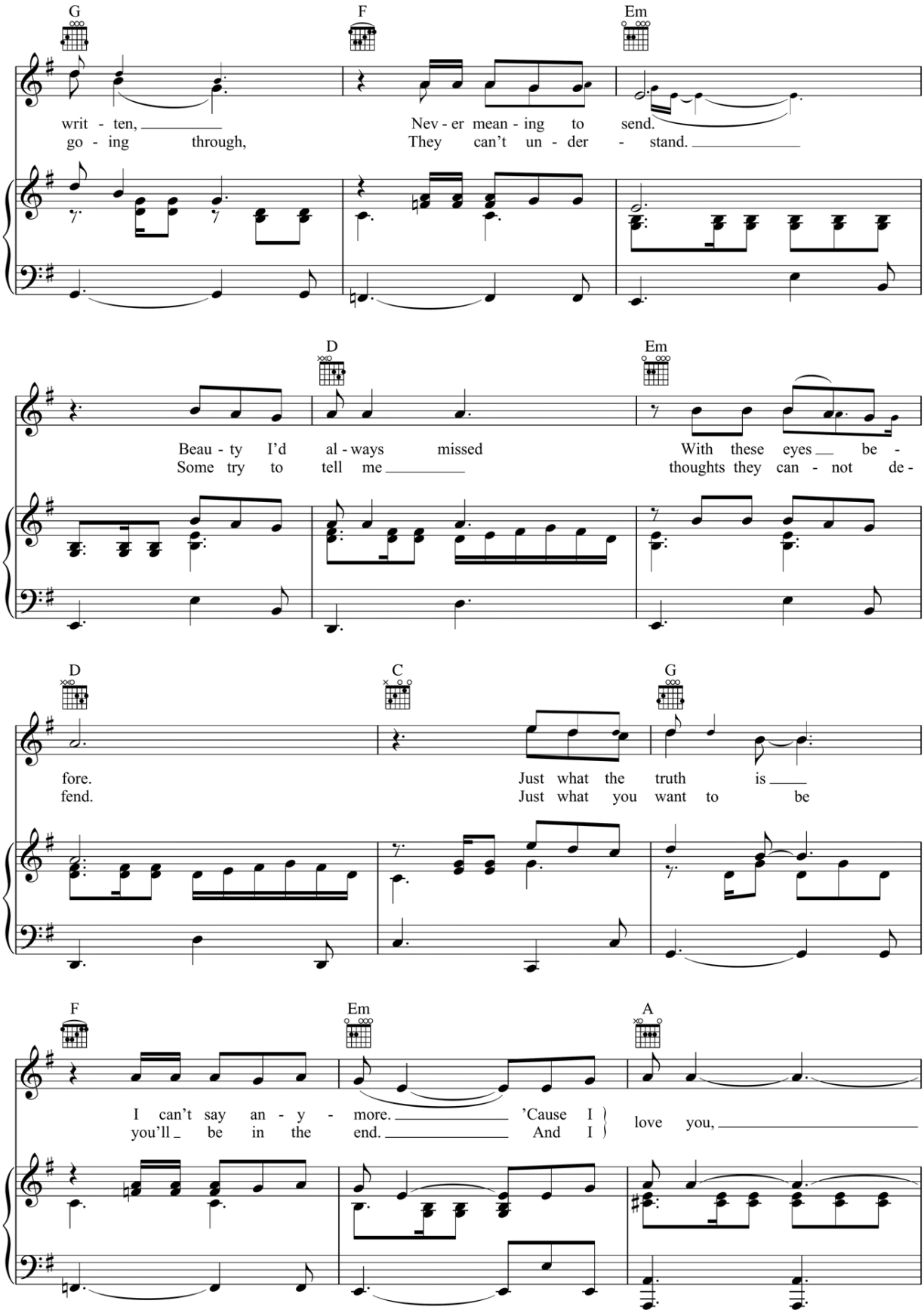
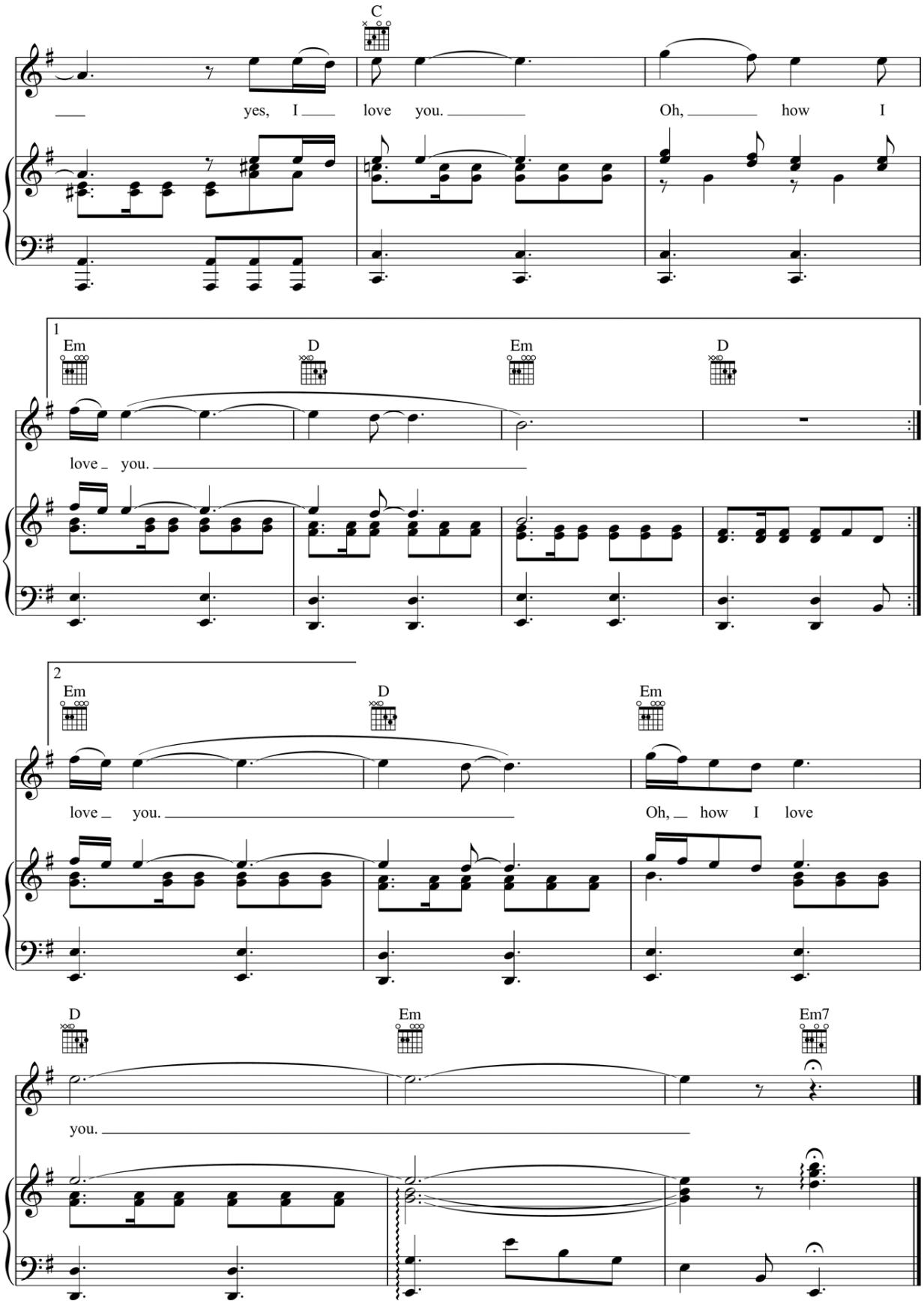
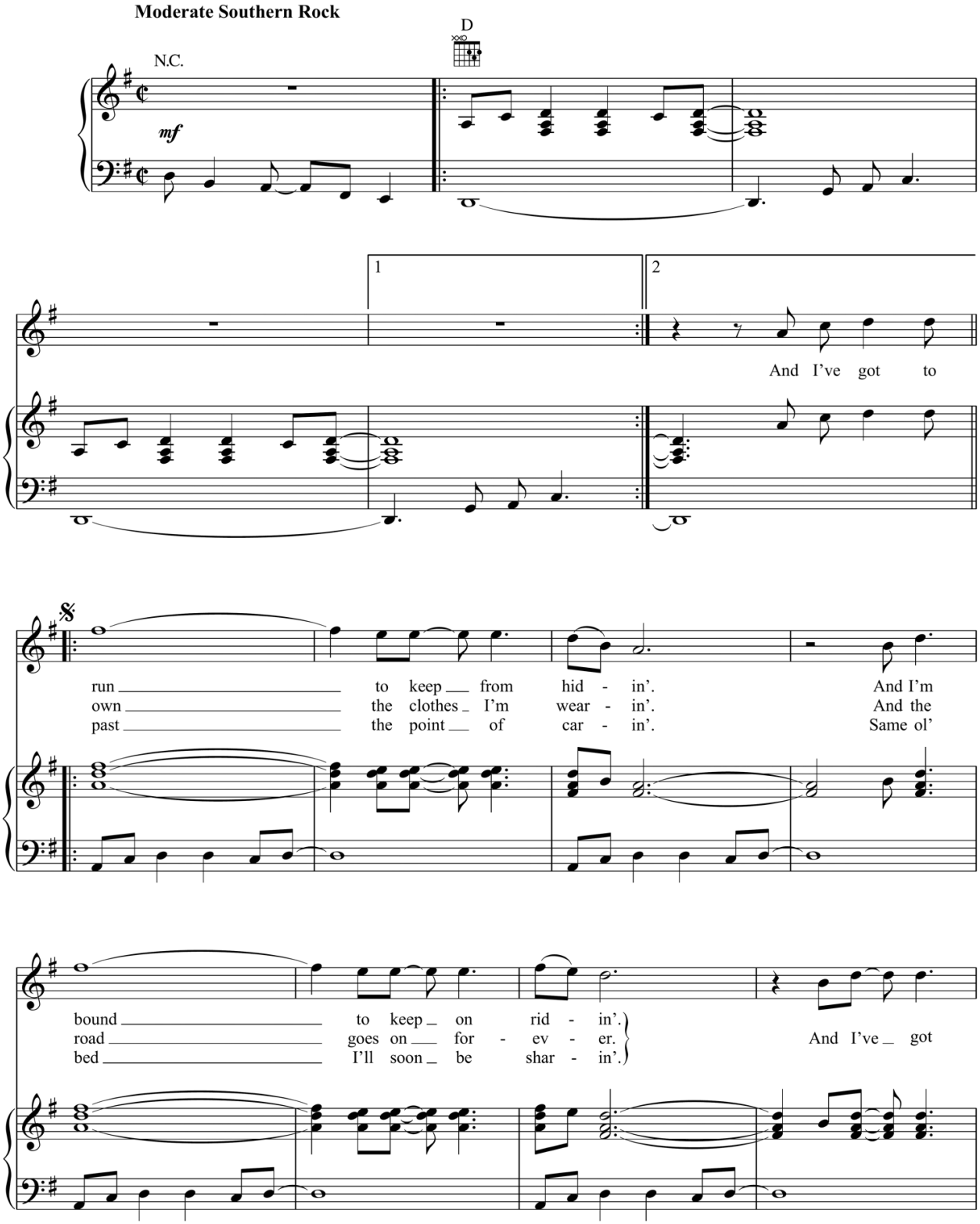

G
F
Em
writ - ten,
Nev - er mean - ing to send.
go - ing through,
They can't un - der - stand.
D
Em
Beau - ty I'd al - ways missed
With these eyes be -
Some try to tell me
thoughts they can - not de -
D
C
G
fore.
Just what the truth is
fend.
Just what you want to be
F
Em
A
I can't say an - y - more.
'Cause I
you'll be in the end.
And I
love you,


C
yes, I love you. Oh, how I
1
Em D Em D
love you.
2
Em D Em
love you. Oh, how I love
D Em Em7
you.

MIDNIGHT RIDER

Words and Music by Gregg Allman and Robert Kim Payne



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one more sil - ver dol - lar. But I'm

Gm7 C

not gon' let 'em catch me, no, not gon' let 'em catch the mid - night

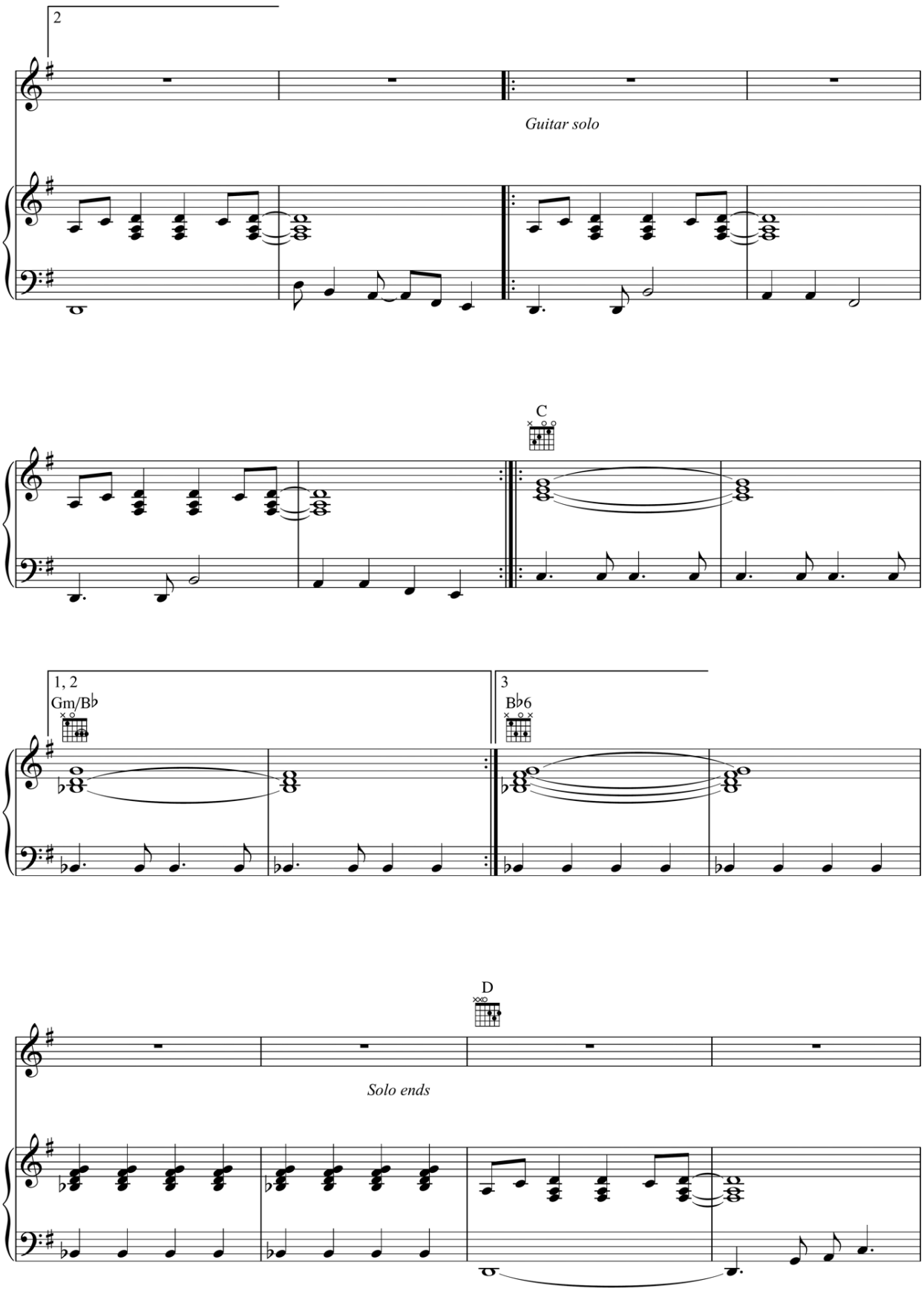
D

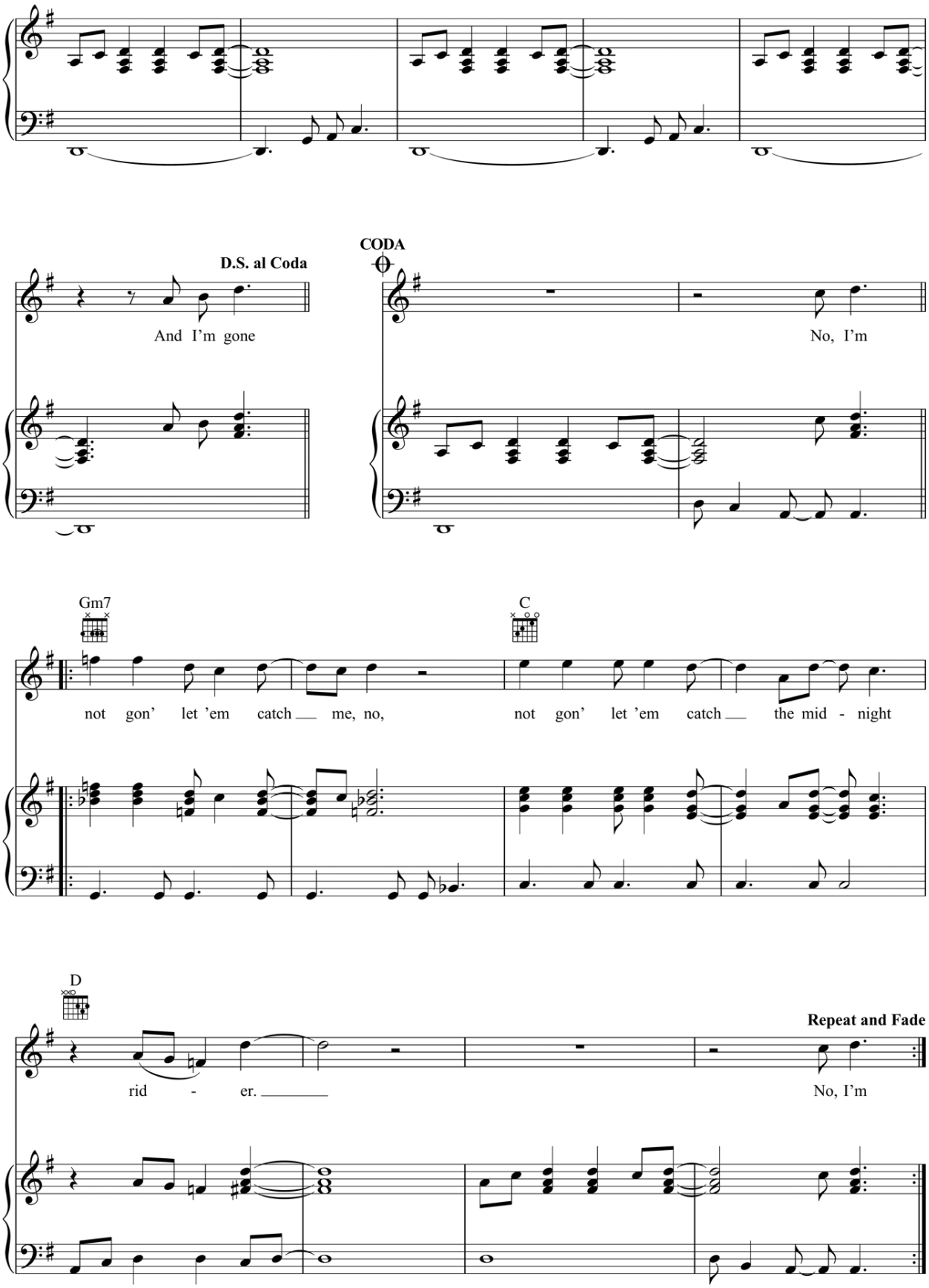
To Coda

rid - er.

1

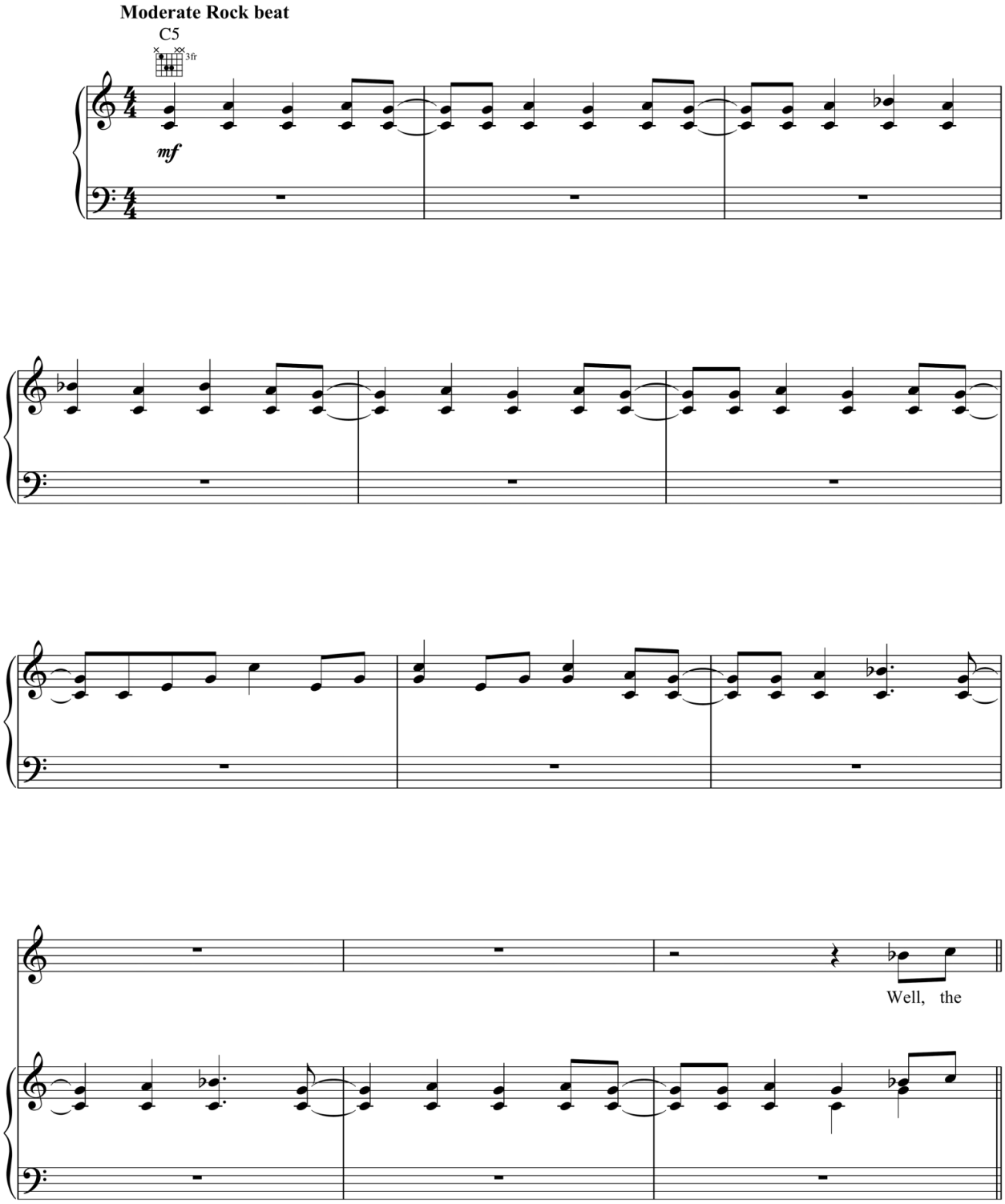
And I don't


2
Guitar solo
C
1, 2
Gm/B♭
3
B♭6
D
Solo ends


D.S. al Coda
And I'm gone
CODA
No, I'm
Gm7
C
not gon' let 'em catch me, no,
not gon' let 'em catch the mid - night
D
rid - er.
Repeat and Fade
No, I'm

ONCE BITTEN TWICE SHY

Words and Music by Ian Hunter



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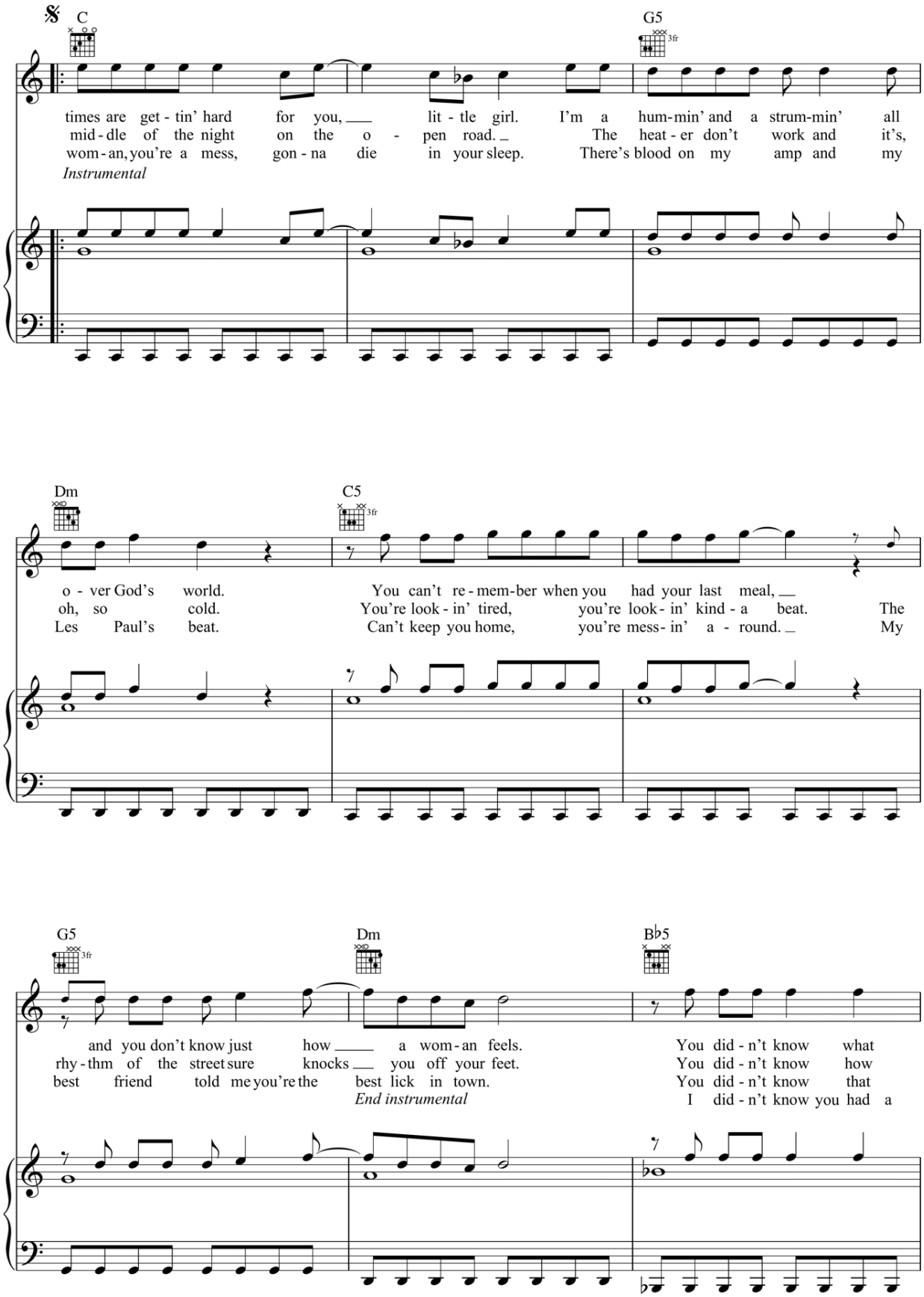
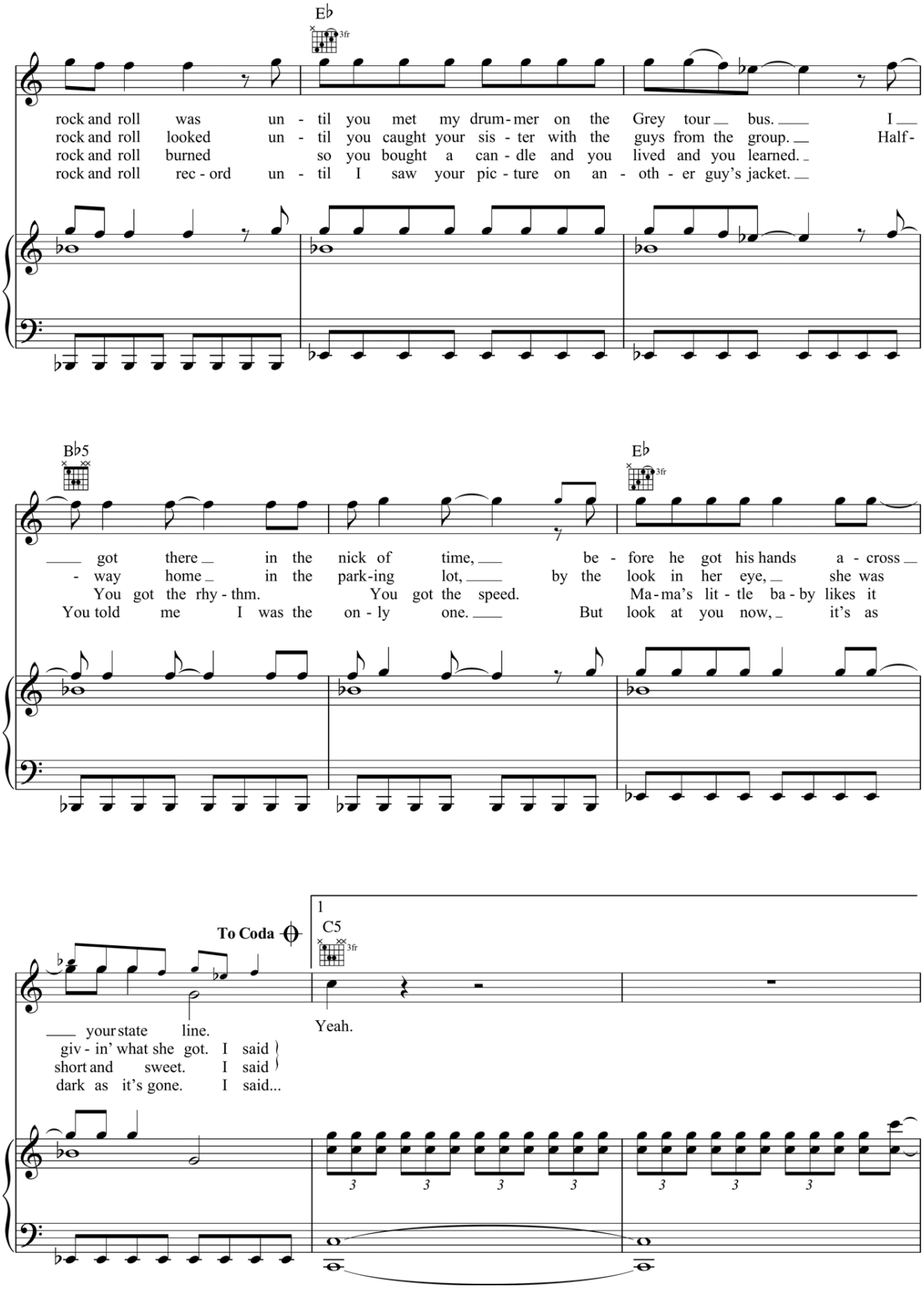

C
G5
3fr
times are get - tin' hard for you, lit - tle girl. I'm a hum-min' and a strum-min' all
mid - dle of the night on the o - pen road. The heat - er don't work and it's,
wom - an, you're a mess, gon - na die in your sleep. There's blood on my amp and my
Instrumental
Dm
C5
3fr
o - ver God's world. You can't re - mem-ber when you had your last meal,
oh, so cold. You're look - in' tired, you're look - in' kind - a beat. The
Les Paul's beat. Can't keep you home, you're mess - in' a - round. My
G5
3fr
Dm
B♭5
and you don't know just how a wom - an feels. You did - n't know what
rhy - thm of the street sure knocks you off your feet. You did - n't know how
best friend told me you're the best lick in town. You did - n't know that
End instrumental I did - n't know you had a


E♭
3fr
rock and roll was un - til you met my drum - mer on the Grey tour bus. I
rock and roll looked un - til you caught your sis - ter with the guys from the group. Half-
rock and roll burned so you bought a can - dle and you lived and you learned.
rock and roll rec - ord un - til I saw your pic - ture on an - oth - er guy's jacket.
B♭5
E♭
3fr
got there in the nick of time, be - fore he got his hands a - cross
- way home in the park-ing lot, by the look in her eye, she was
You got the rhy - thm. You got the speed. Ma - ma's lit - tle ba - by likes it
You told me I was the on - ly one. But look at you now, it's as
To Coda
1
C5
3fr
your state line.
Yeah.
giv - in' what she got. I said
short and sweet. I said
dark as it's gone. I said...
3
3
3
3
3
3
3

Now, it's the

2, 3

C

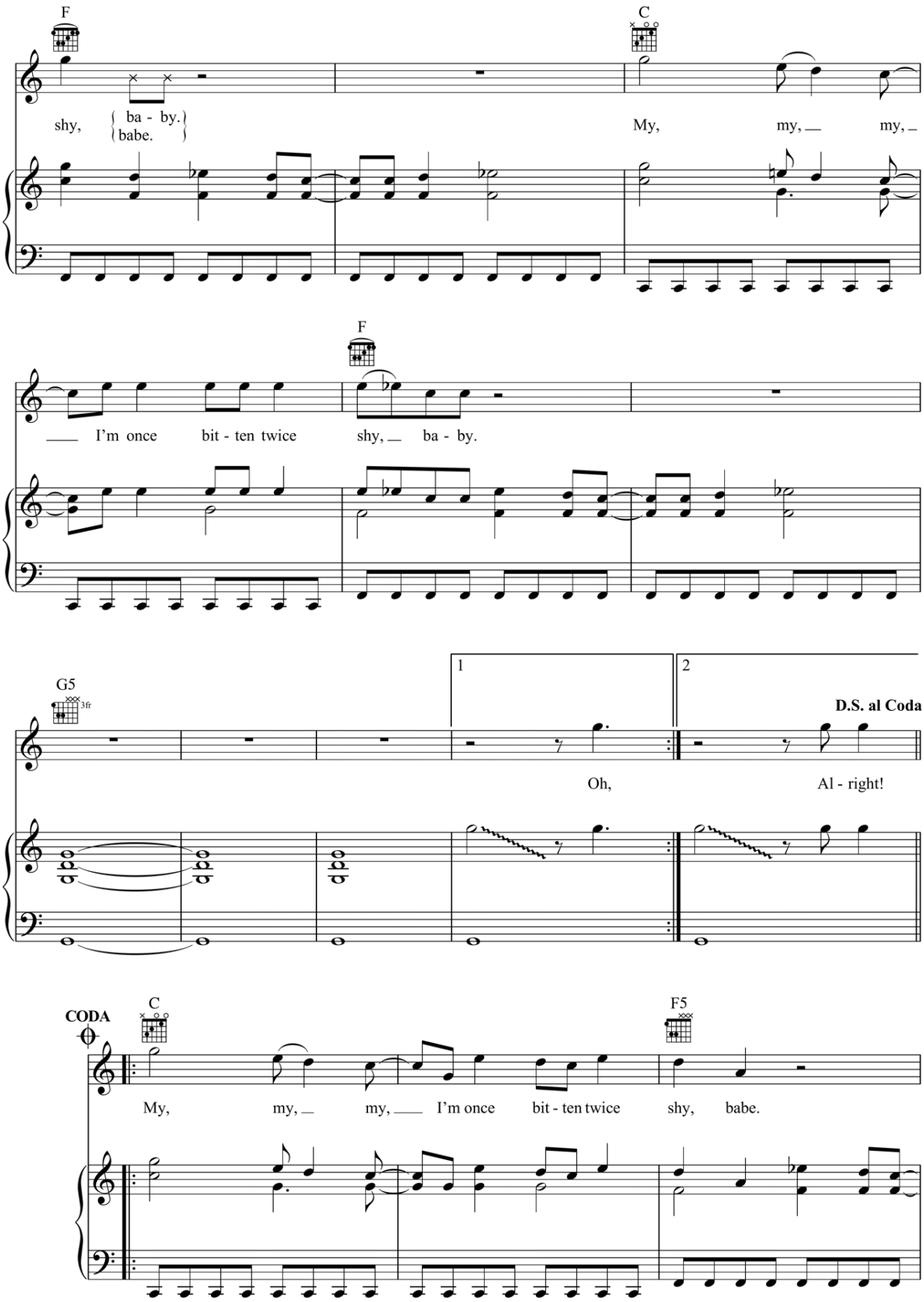
my, my, my, I'm once bit - ten twice

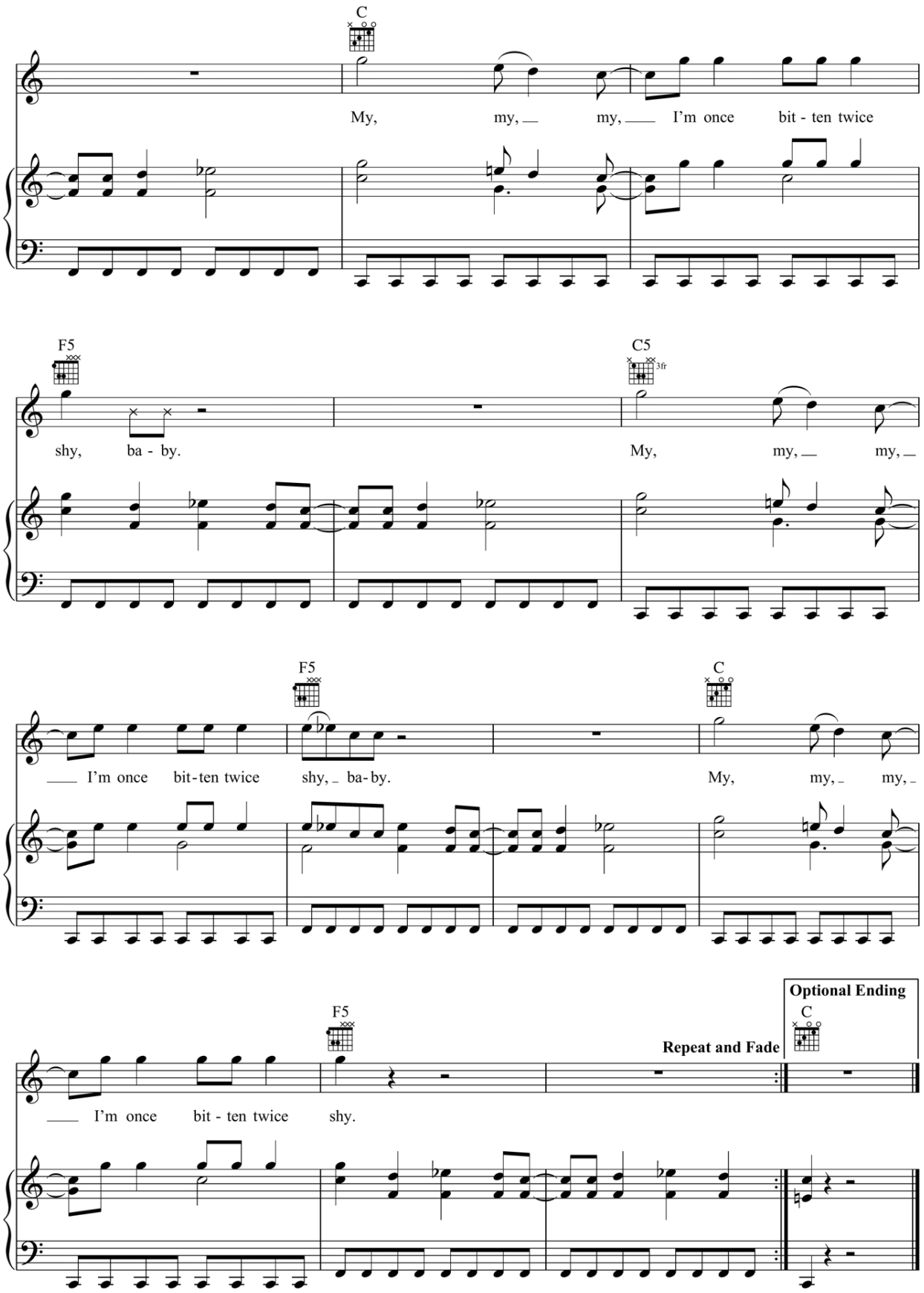
F

shy, babe. / ba - by.

C

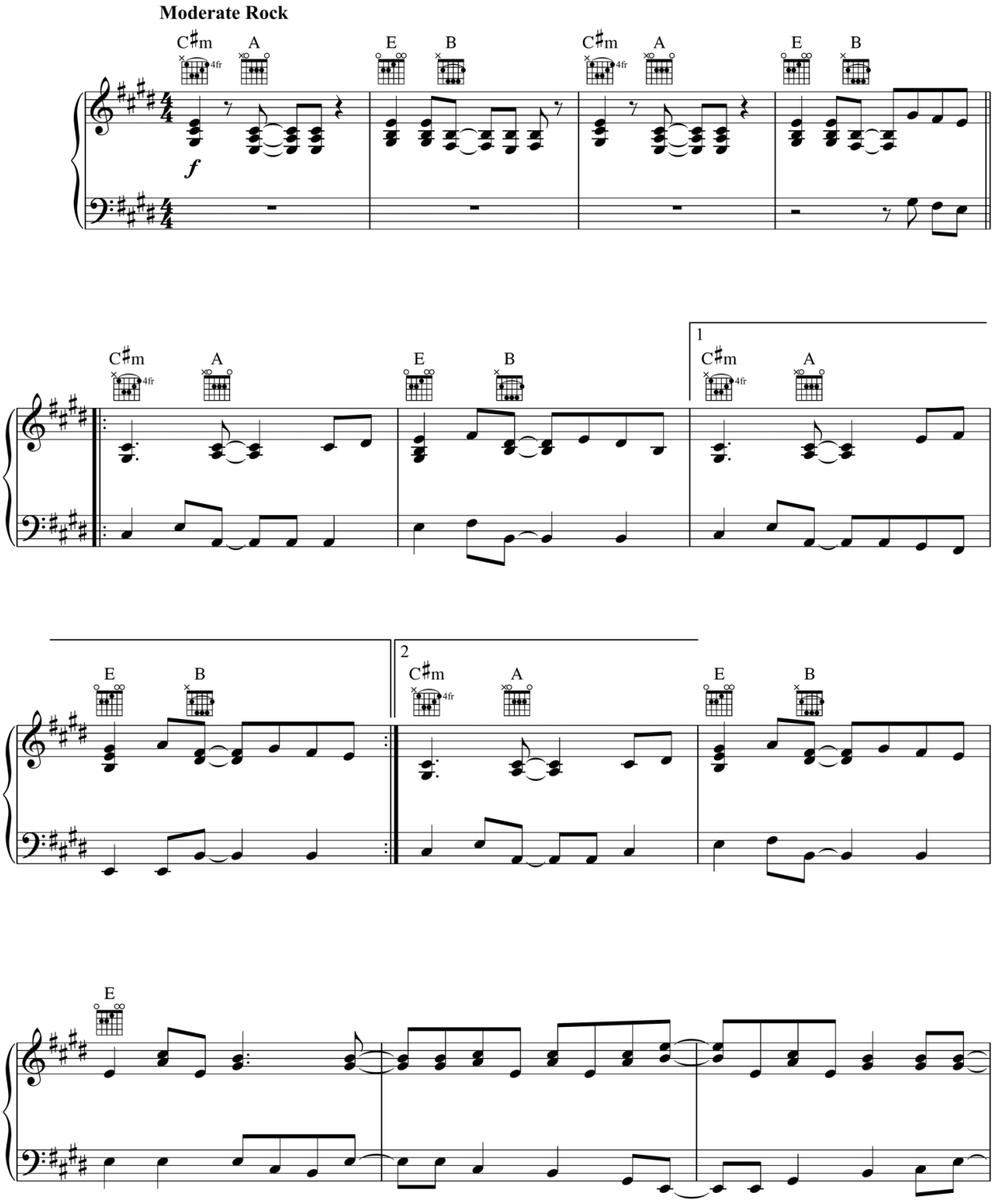
My, my, my, I'm once bit - ten twice


F
C
shy, ba - by. babe.
My, my, my,
F
I'm once bit - ten twice shy, ba - by.
G5
3fr
1
2
D.S. al Coda
Oh,
Al - right!
CODA
C
F5
My, my, my, I'm once bit - ten twice shy, babe.


C
My, my, my, I'm once bit - ten twice
F5
C5
3fr
shy, ba - by.
My, my, my,
F5
C
I'm once bit-ten twice shy, ba-by.
My, my, my,
F5
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
C
I'm once bit - ten twice shy.

PEACE OF MIND

Words and Music by Tom Scholz



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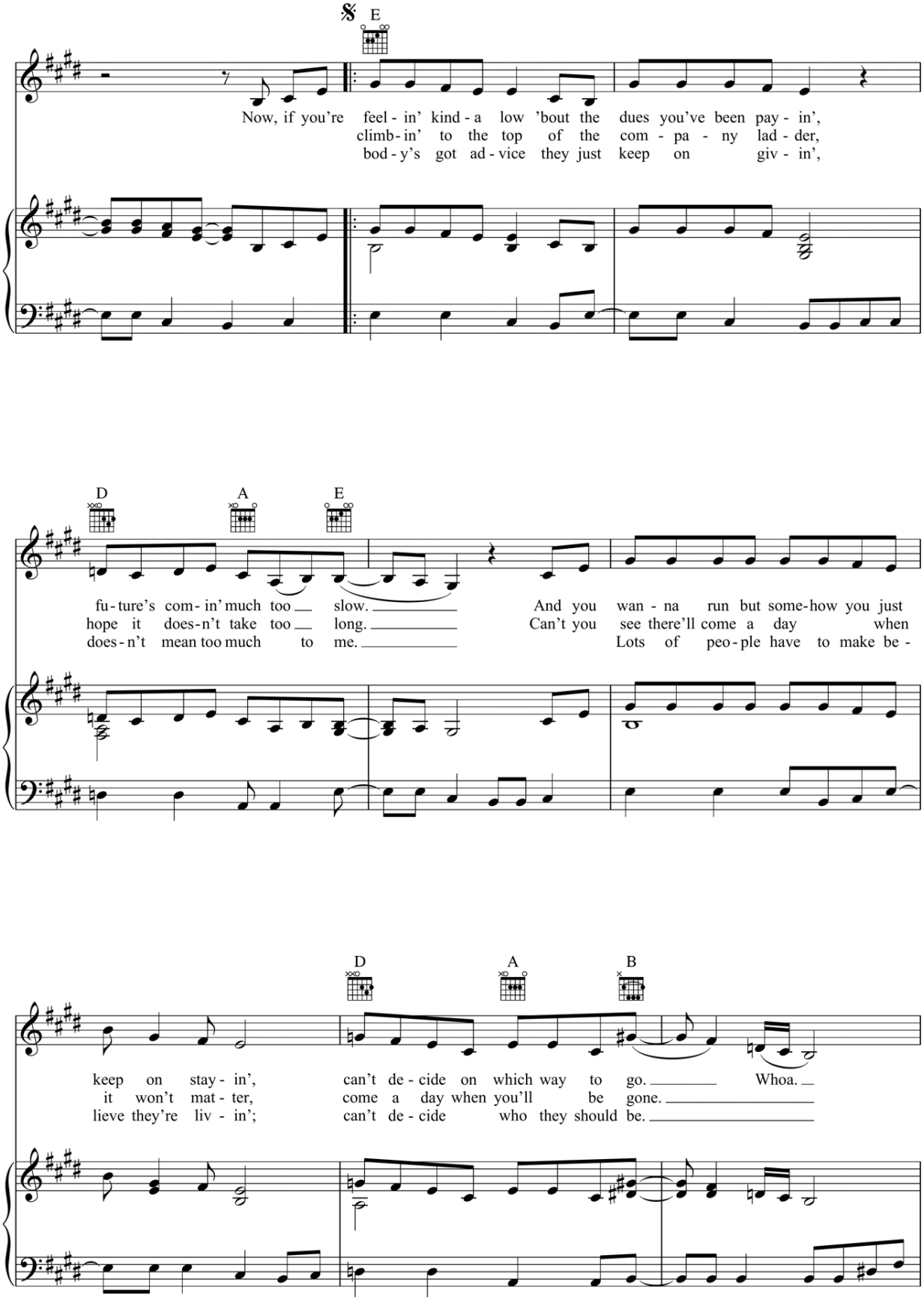
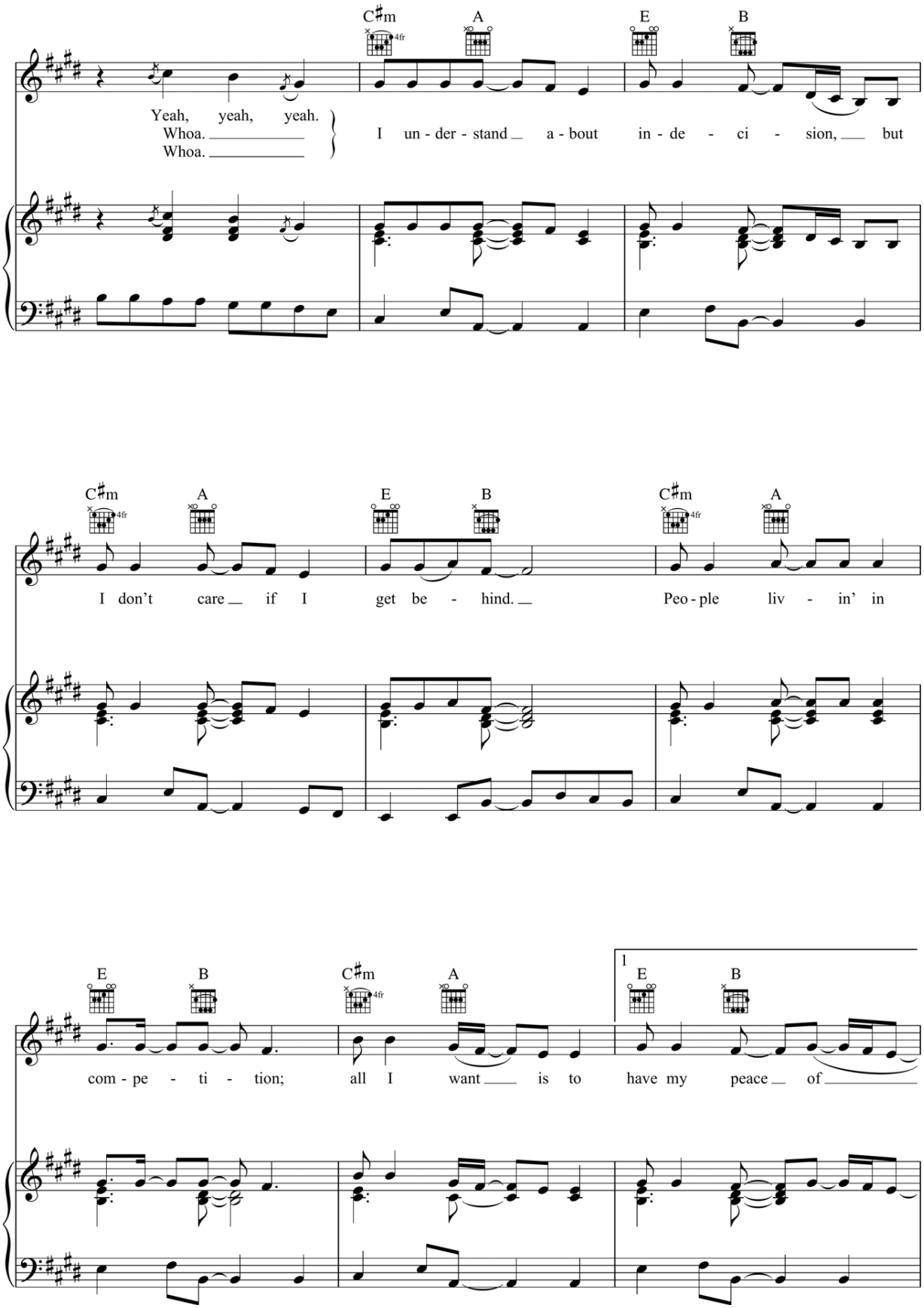
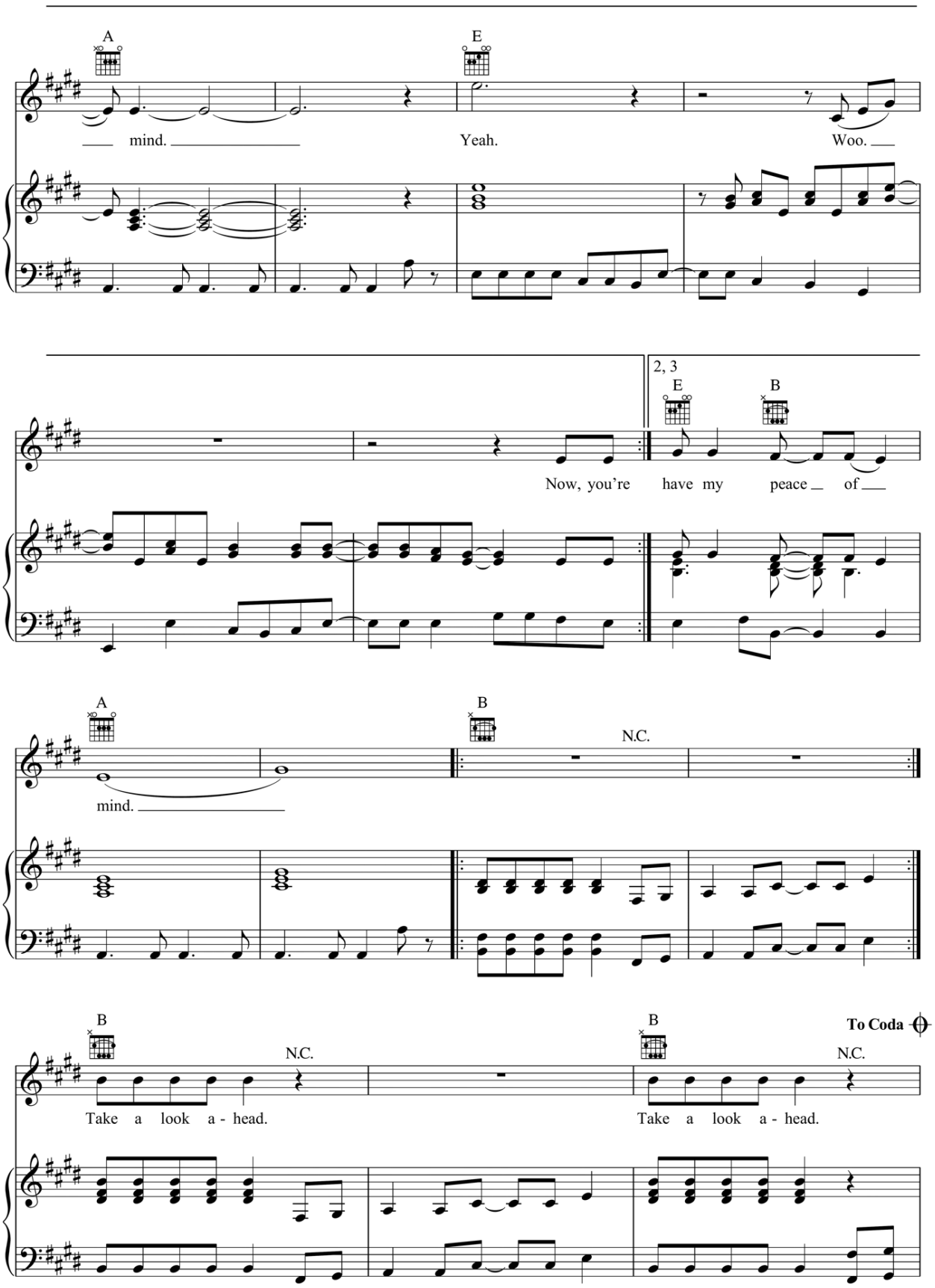
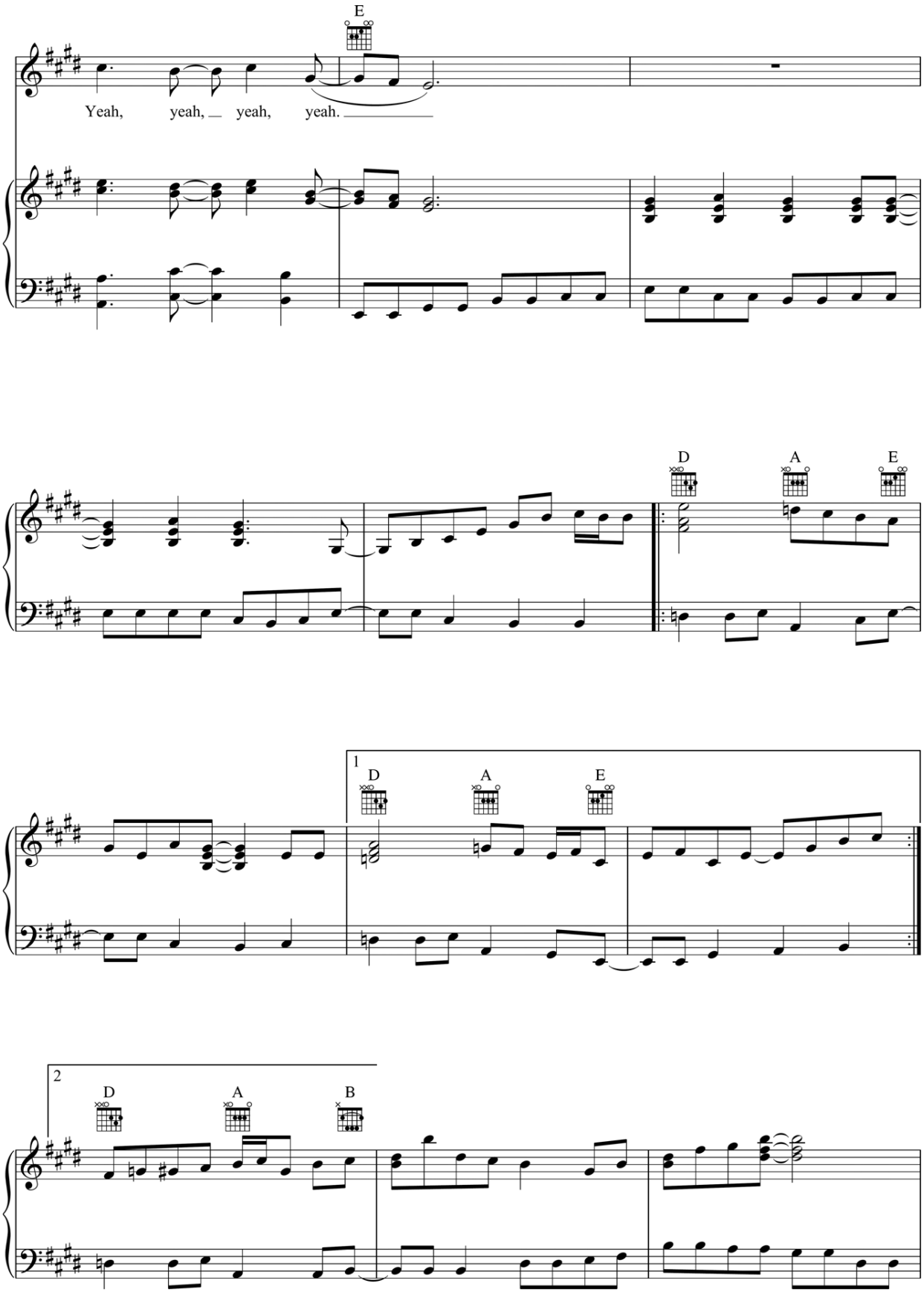
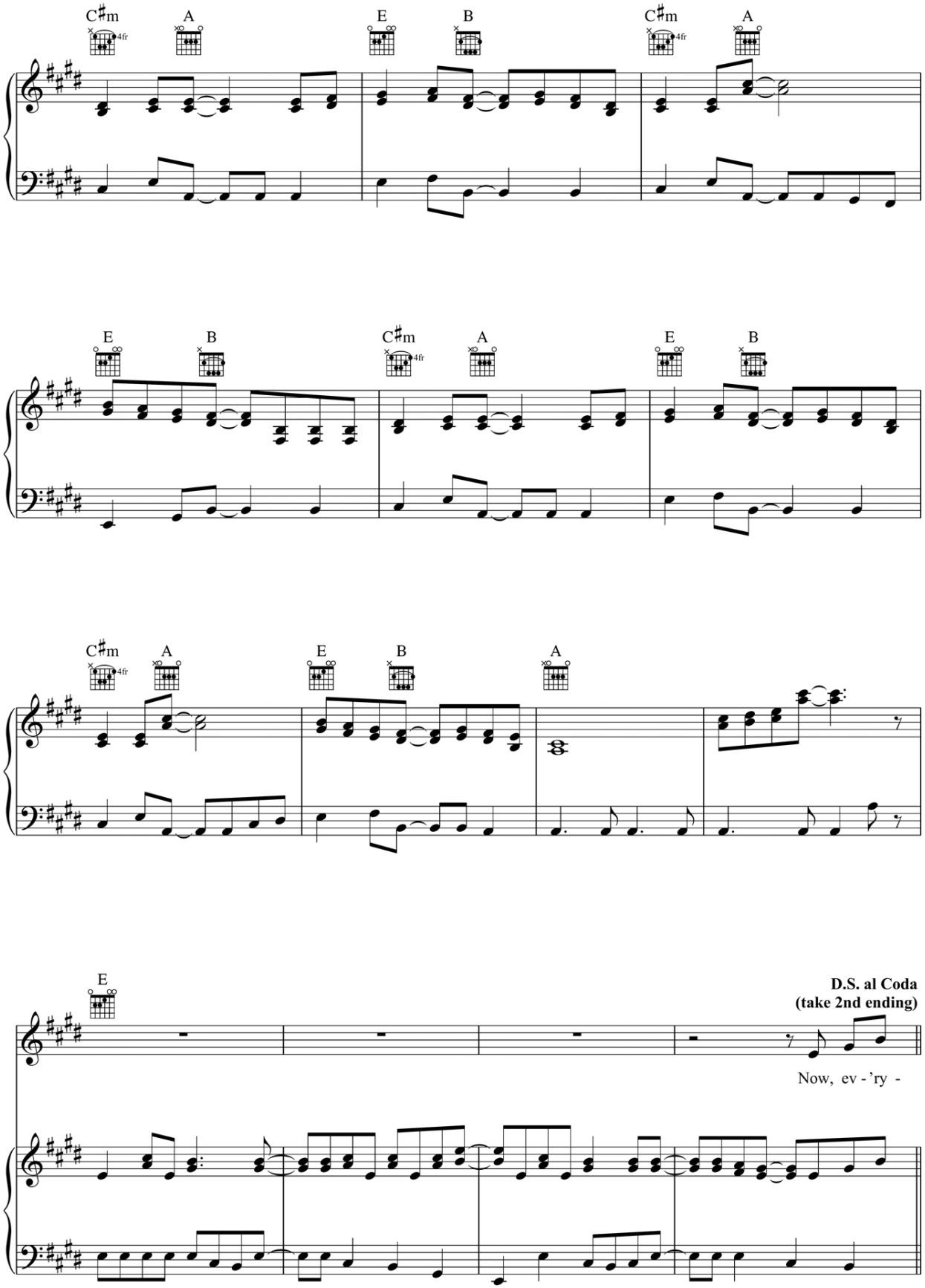
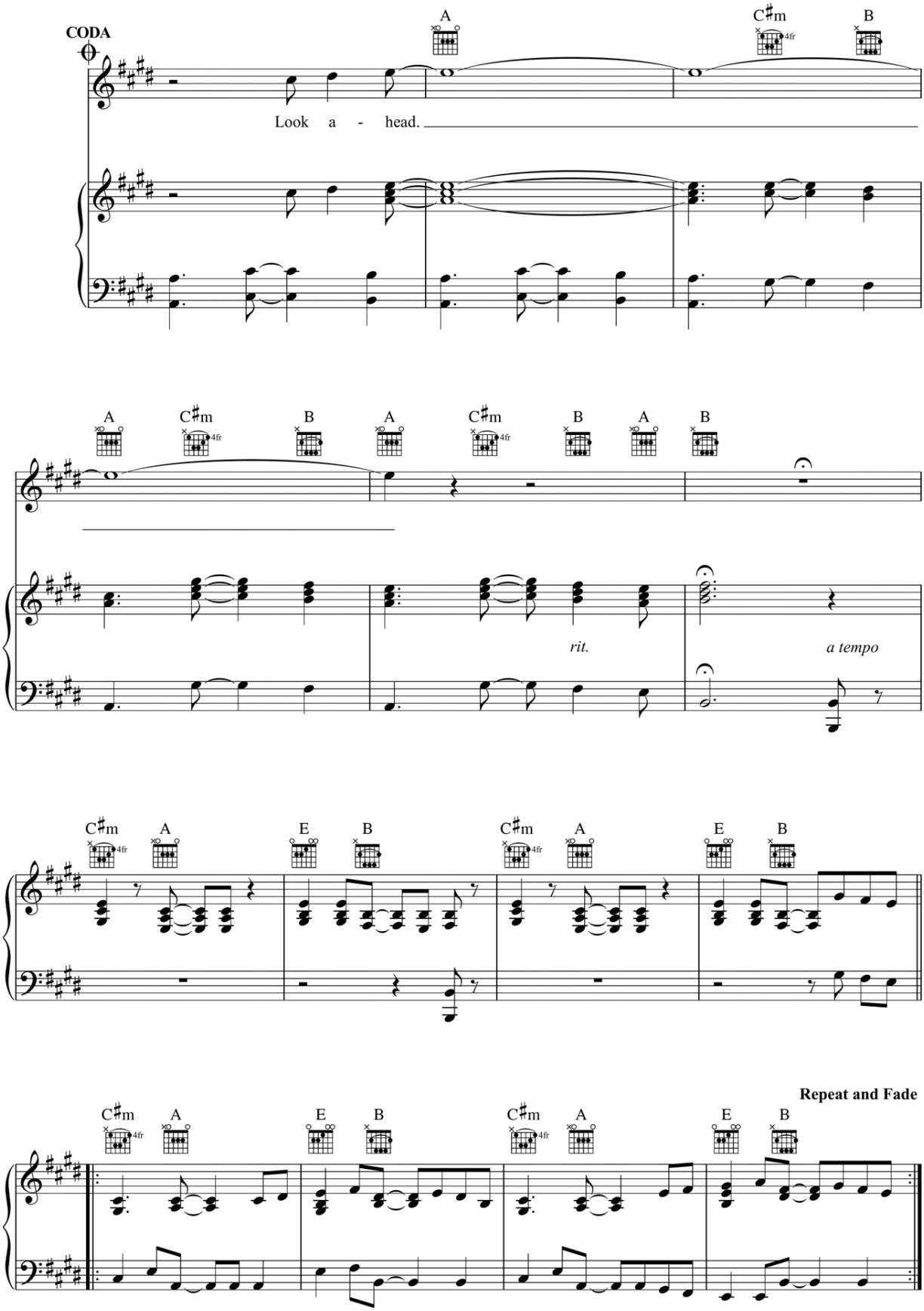

E
Now, if you're feel - in' kind - a low 'bout the dues you've been pay - in',
climb - in' to the top of the com - pa - ny lad - der,
bod - y's got ad - vice they just keep on giv - in',
D
A
E
fu - ture's com - in' much too slow. And you wan - na run but some-how you just
hope it does - n't take too long. Can't you see there'll come a day when
does - n't mean too much to me. Lots of peo - ple have to make be -
D
A
B
keep on stay - in', can't de - cide on which way to go. Whoa.
it won't mat - ter, come a day when you'll be gone.
lieve they're liv - in'; can't de - cide who they should be.


C♯m A E B
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Whoa.
Whoa.
I un - der - stand a - bout in - de - ci - sion, but
C♯m A E B C♯m A
I don't care if I get be - hind. Peo - ple liv - in' in
E B C♯m A E B
com - pe - ti - tion; all I want is to have my peace of


A
E
mind.
Yeah.
Woo.
2, 3
E
B
Now, you're have my peace of
A
B
N.C.
mind.
B
N.C.
B
N.C.
To Coda
Take a look a - head.
Take a look a - head.

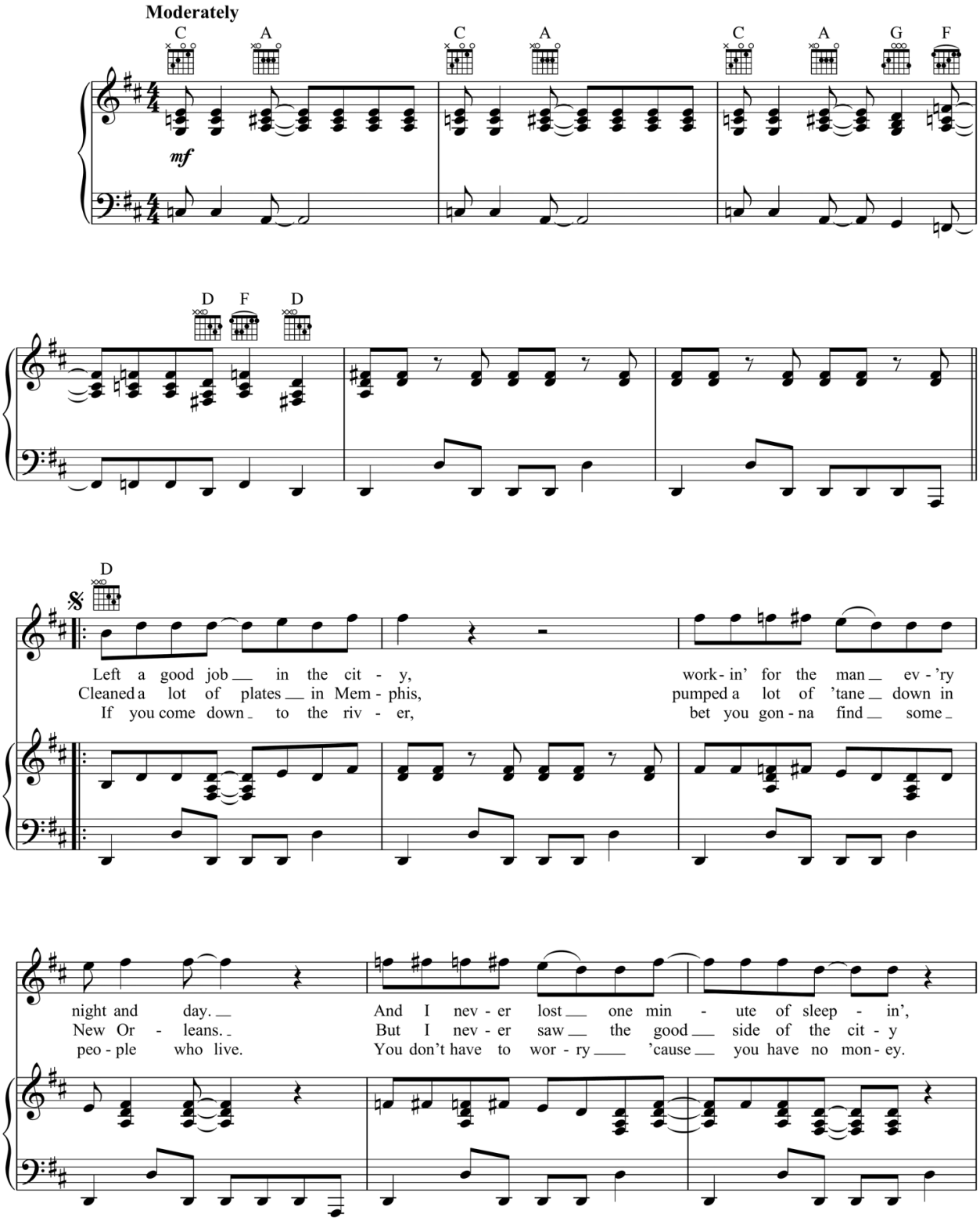

E
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
D
A
E
1
D
A
E
2
D
A
B


C♯m
A
E
B
C♯m
A
4fr
E
B
C♯m
A
E
B
4fr
C♯m
A
E
B
A
4fr
E
D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)
Now, ev - 'ry -


CODA
A
C♯m
4fr
B
Look a - head.
A
C♯m
4fr
B
A
C♯m
4fr
B
A
B
rit.
a tempo
C♯m
4fr
A
E
B
C♯m
4fr
A
E
B
Repeat and Fade
C♯m
4fr
A
E
B
C♯m
4fr
A
E
B

PROUD MARY

Words and Music by John Fogerty



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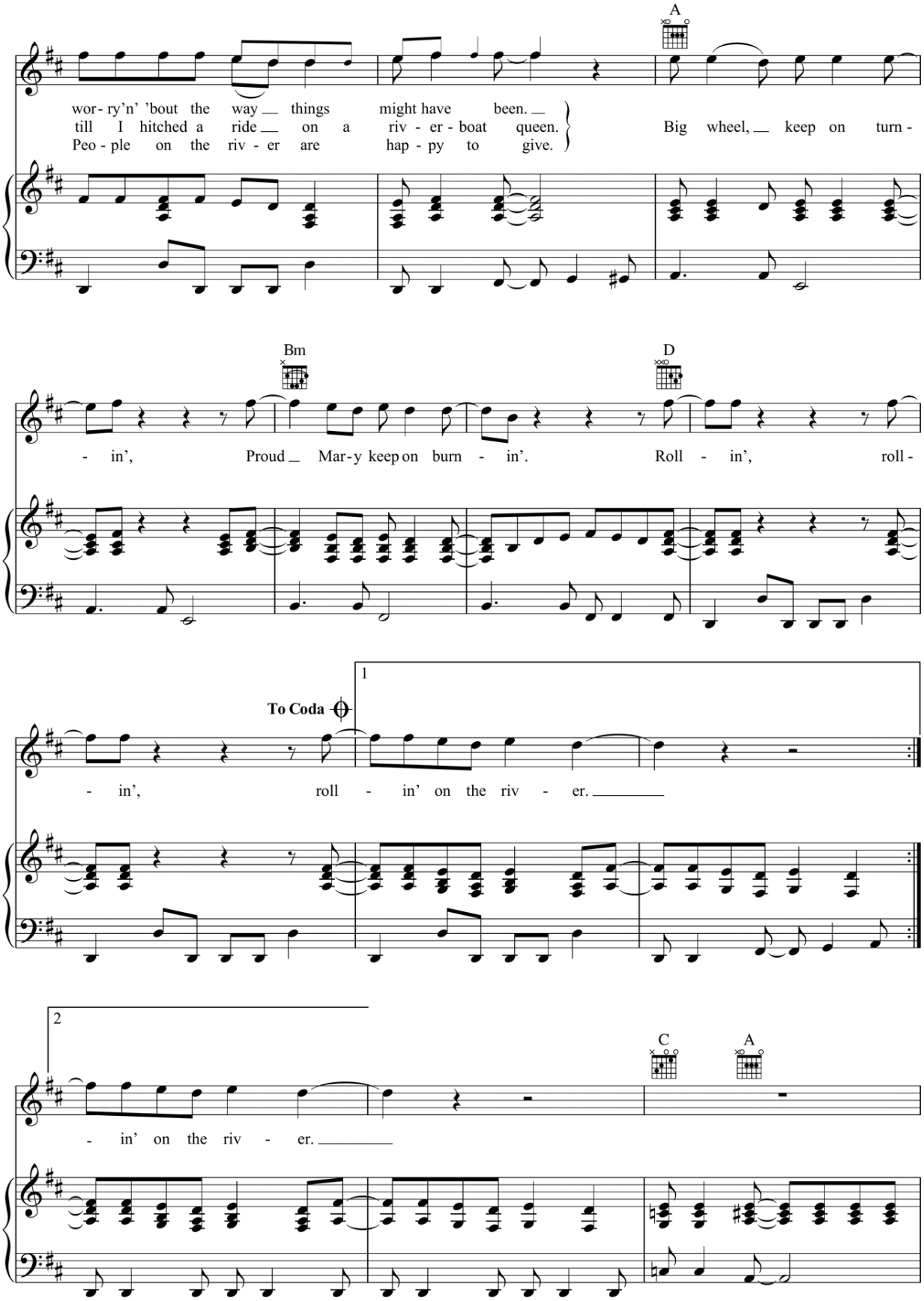
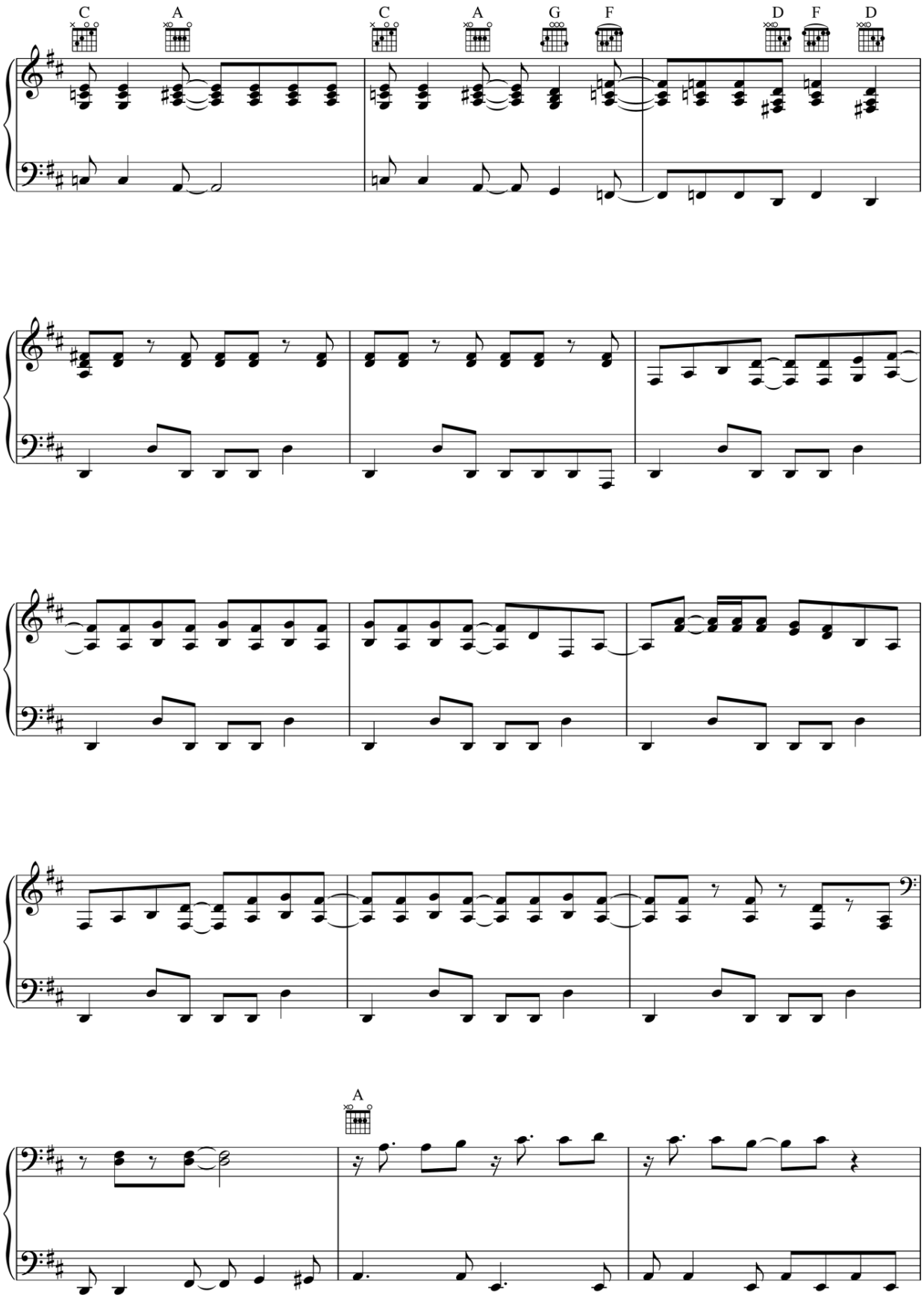
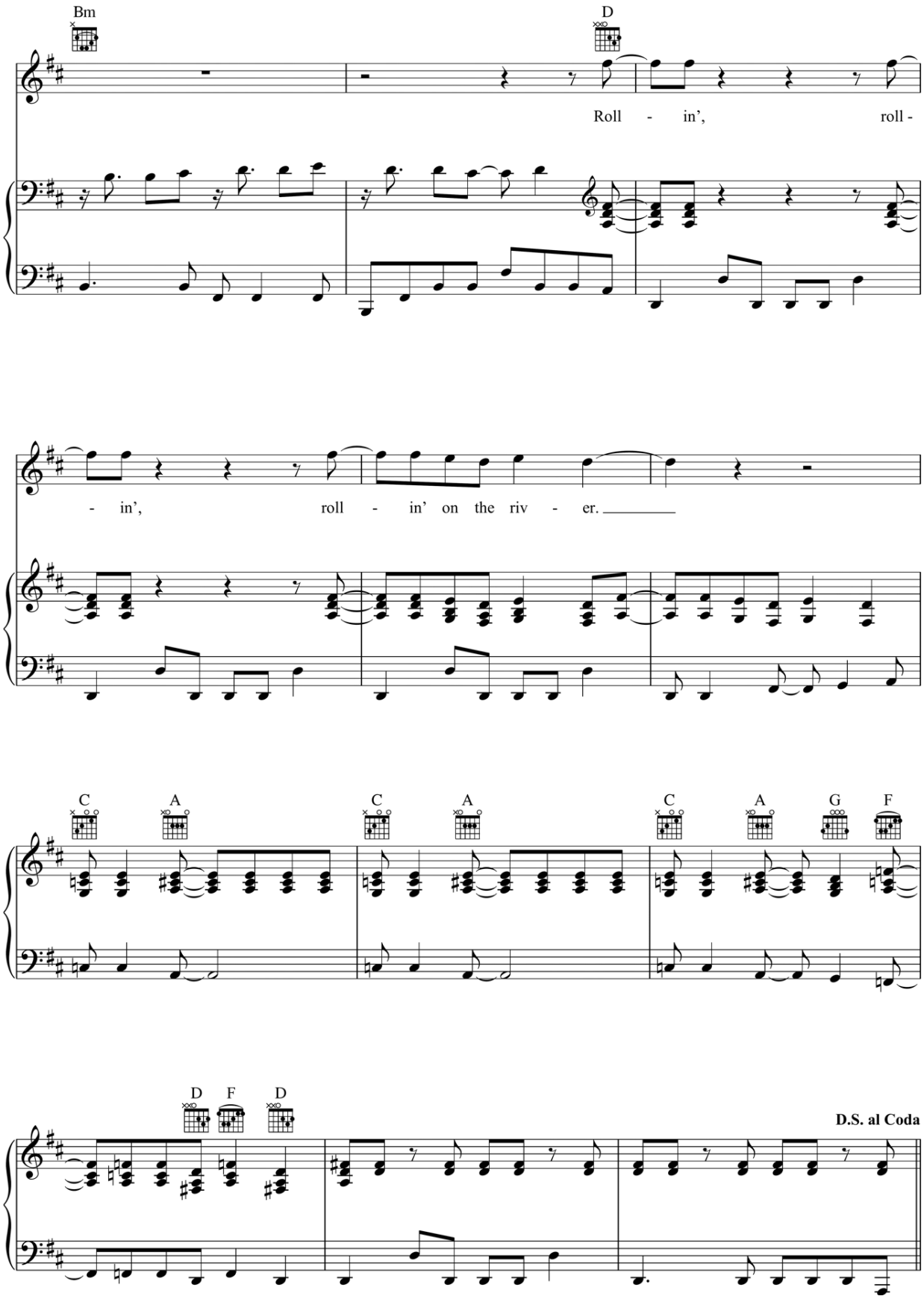
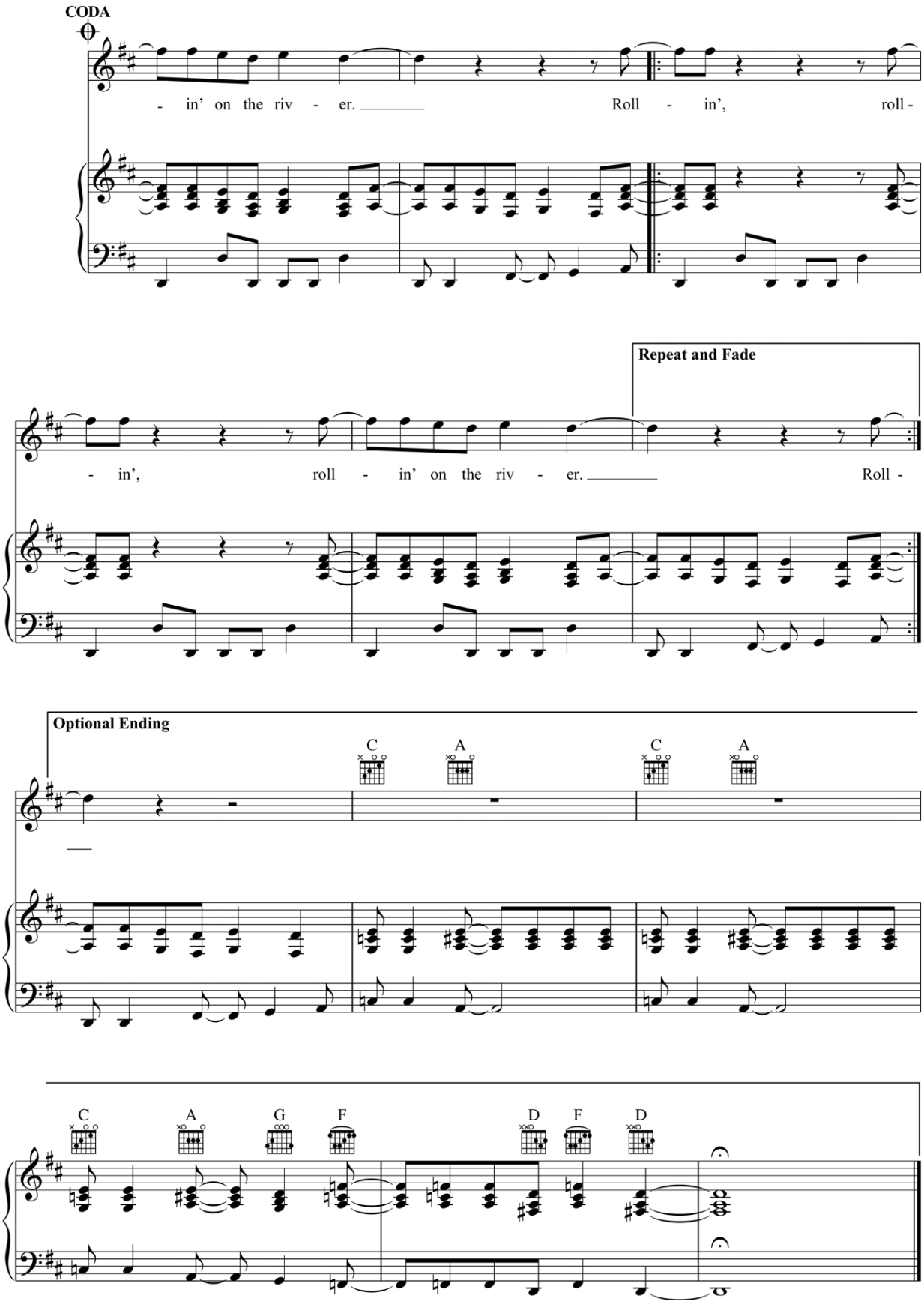

A
wor- ry'n' 'bout the way __ things might have been. __
till I hitched a ride __ on a riv - er - boat queen.
Peo - ple on the riv - er are hap - py to give.
Big wheel, __ keep on turn -
Bm
D
- in', Proud __ Mar-y keep on burn - in'. Roll - in', roll -
To Coda
1
- in', roll - in' on the riv - er. _____
2
C
A
- in' on the riv - er. _____

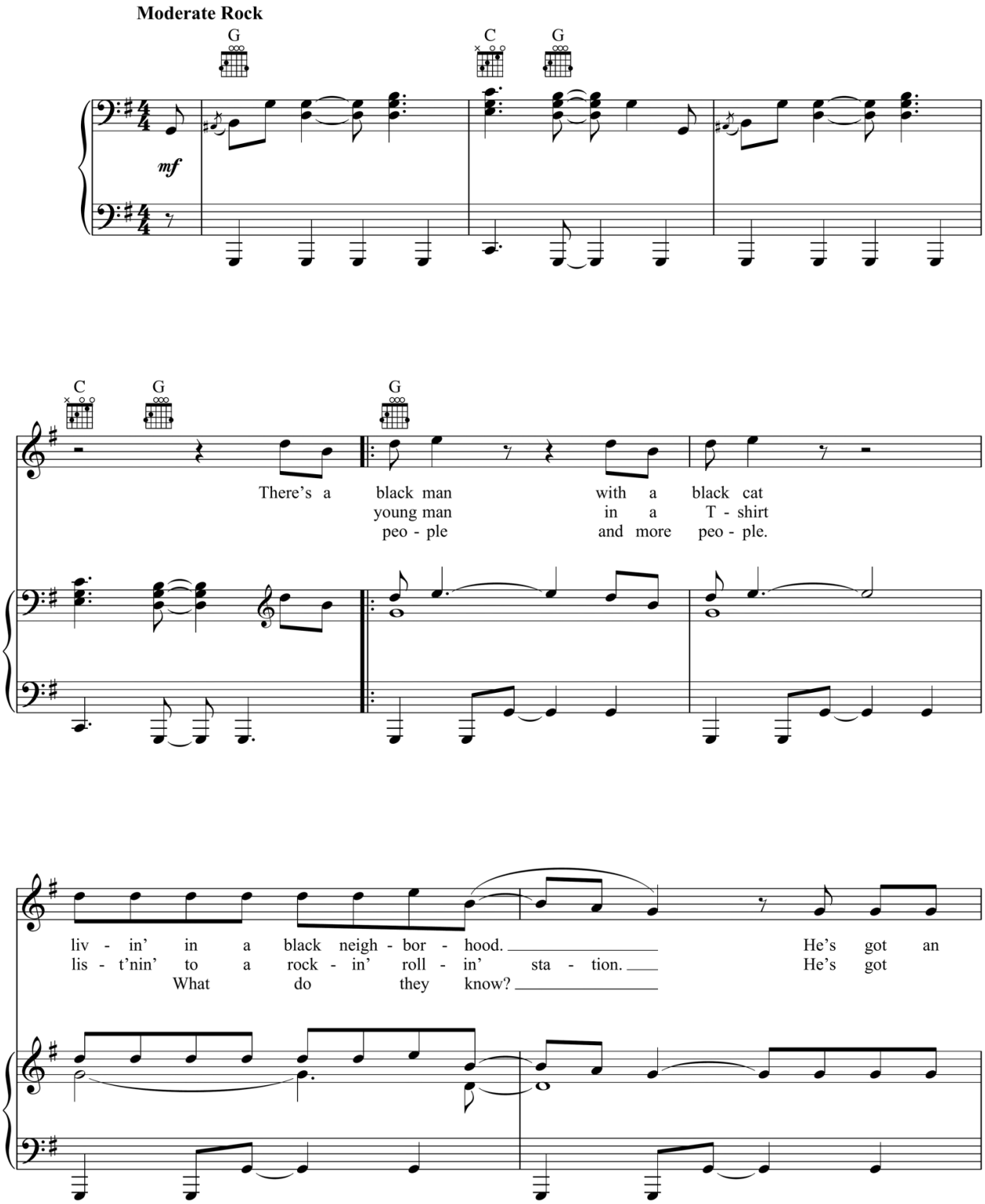

C
A
C
A
G
F
D
F
D
A


Bm
D
Roll - in', roll -
- in', roll - in' on the riv - er.
C
A
C
A
C
A
G
F
D
F
D
D.S. al Coda


CODA
- in' on the riv - er. Roll - in', roll -
Repeat and Fade
- in', roll - in' on the riv - er. Roll -
Optional Ending
C A C A
C A G F D F D

PINK HOUSES

Words and Music by John Mellencamp



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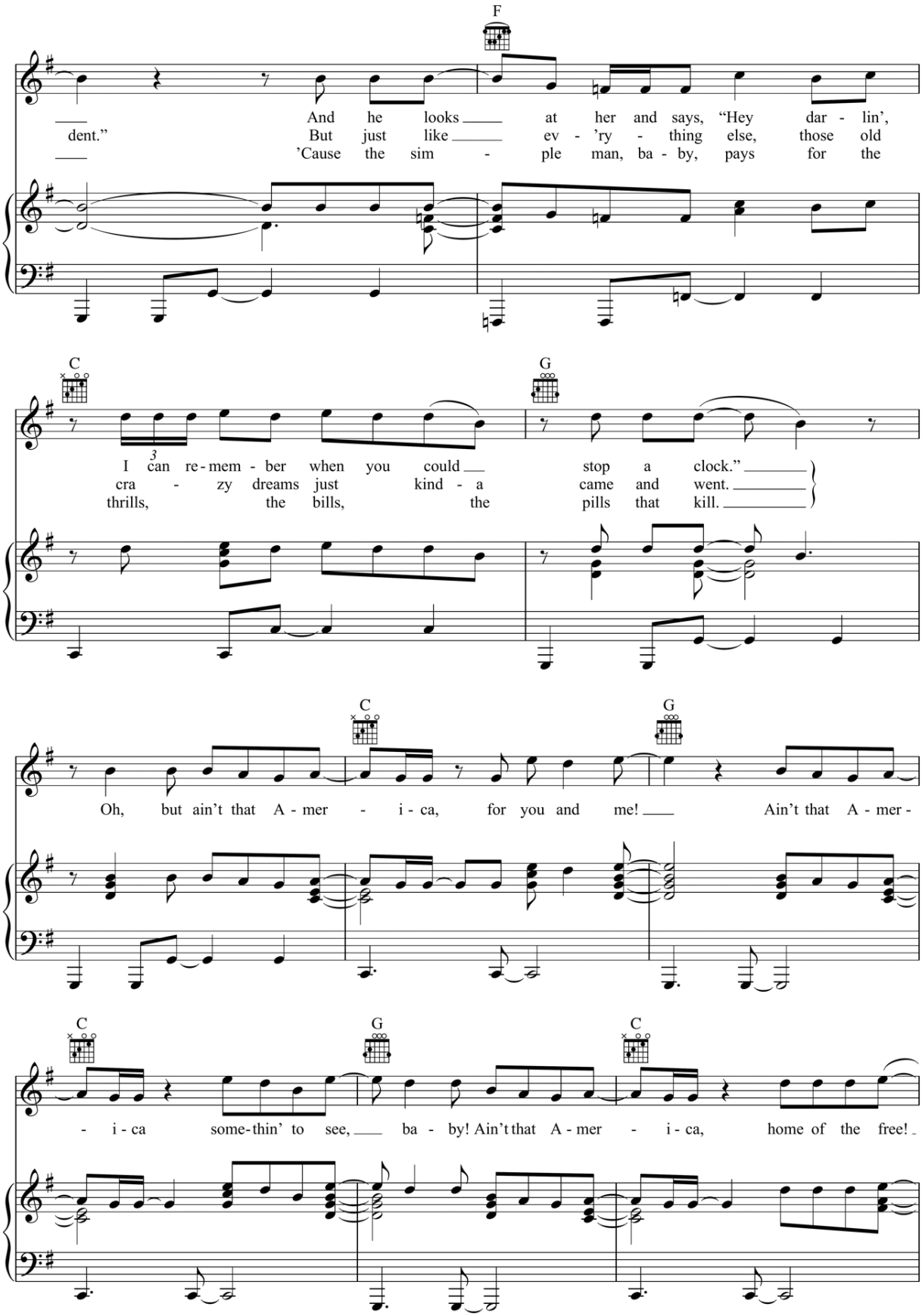
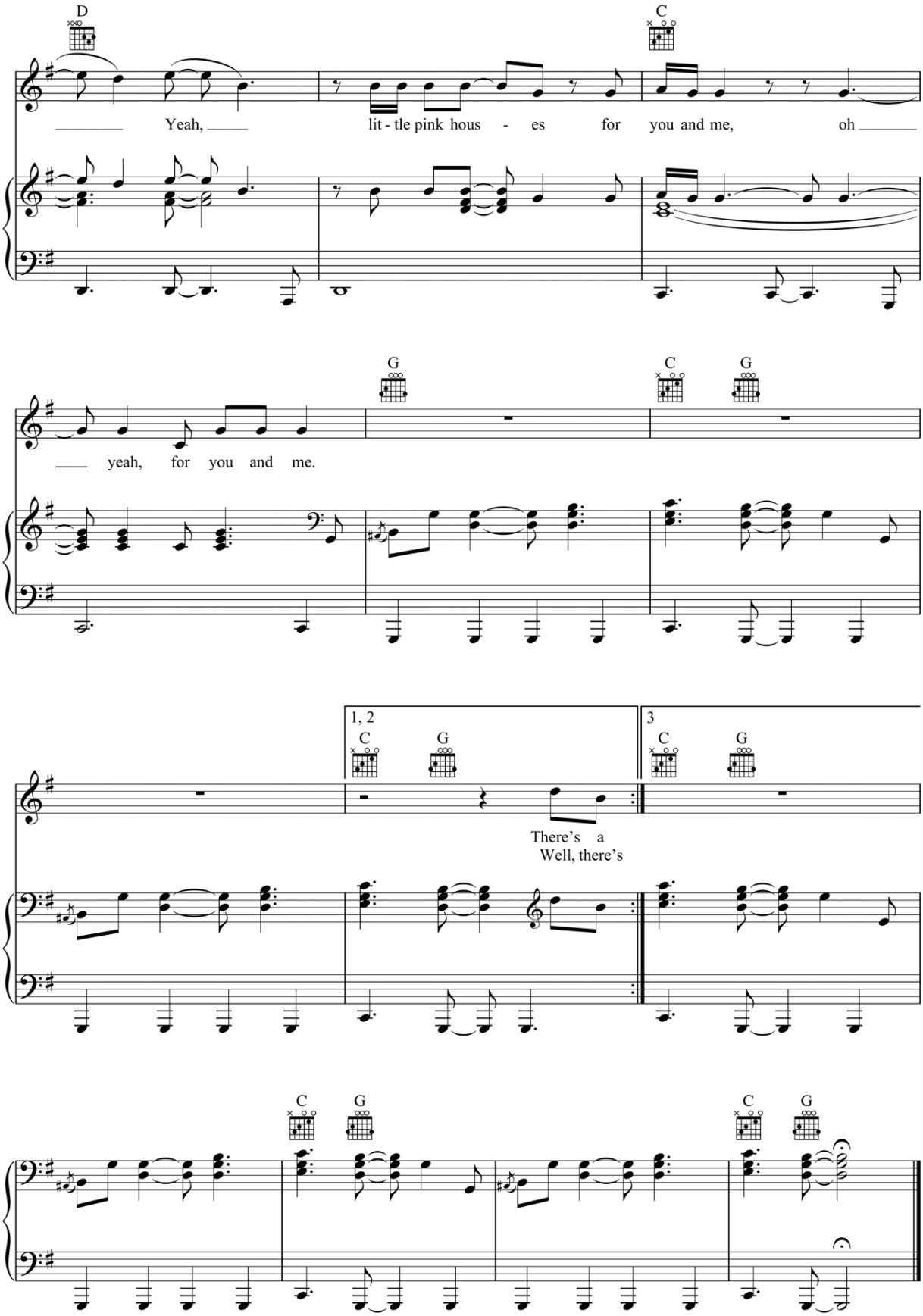
in - ter - state run - nin' through his front yard. You know, he
greas - y hair and a greas - y smile that says, "Lord,
Go to work in some high - rise and va - ca - tion down at

F C G

thinks he's got it so good. And there's a
this must be my des - ti - na - tion." 'Cause they
the Gulf of Mex - i - co. And there's

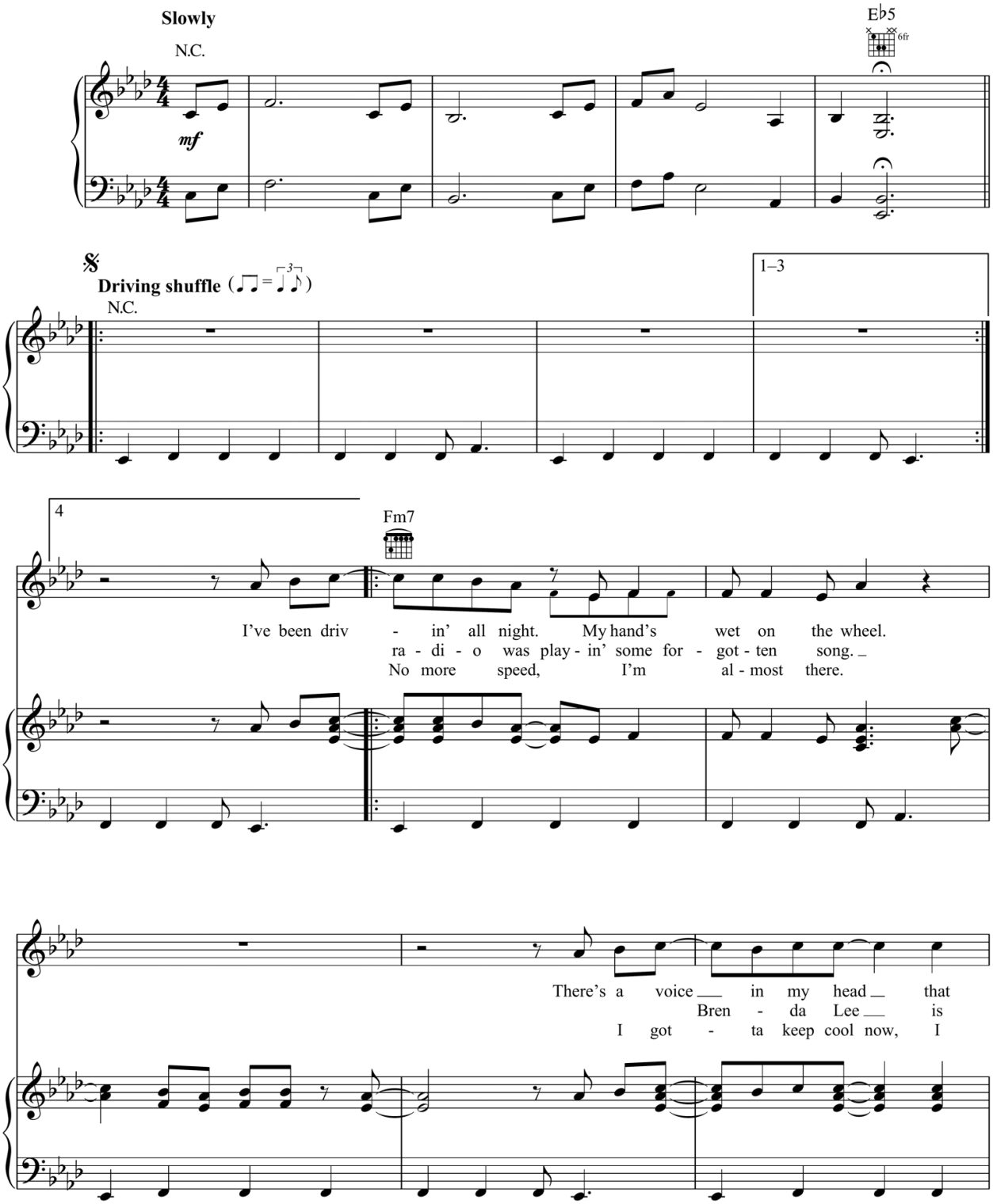
wom - an in the kitch - en clean - in' up the eve - nin' slop.
told me when I was young - er, "Boy, you gon - na be Pres - i -
win - ners and there's los - ers, but they ain't no big deal.


F
And he looks at her and says, "Hey dar - lin',
dent." But just like ev - 'ry - thing else, those old
'Cause the sim - ple man, ba - by, pays for the
C
G
I can re-mem - ber when you could stop a clock."
cra - zy dreams just kind - a came and went.
thrills, the bills, the pills that kill.
C
G
Oh, but ain't that A - mer - i - ca, for you and me! Ain't that A - mer -
C
G
C
- i - ca some-thin' to see, ba - by! Ain't that A - mer - i - ca, home of the free!


D
C
Yeah, lit - tle pink hous - es for you and me, oh
G
C
G
yeah, for you and me.
1, 2
3
C
G
There's a
Well, there's

RADAR LOVE

Words and Music by George Kooymans and Barry Hay



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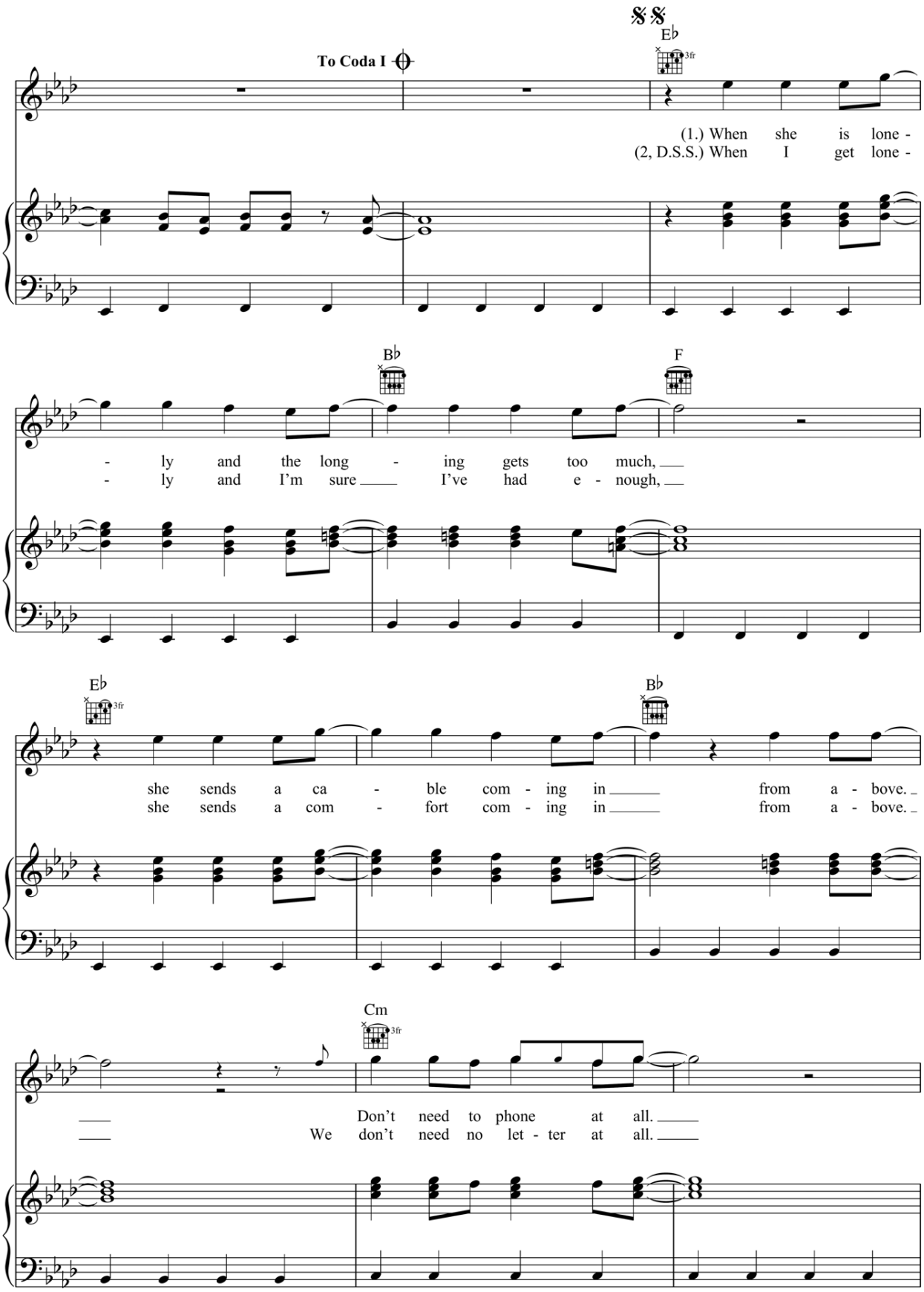
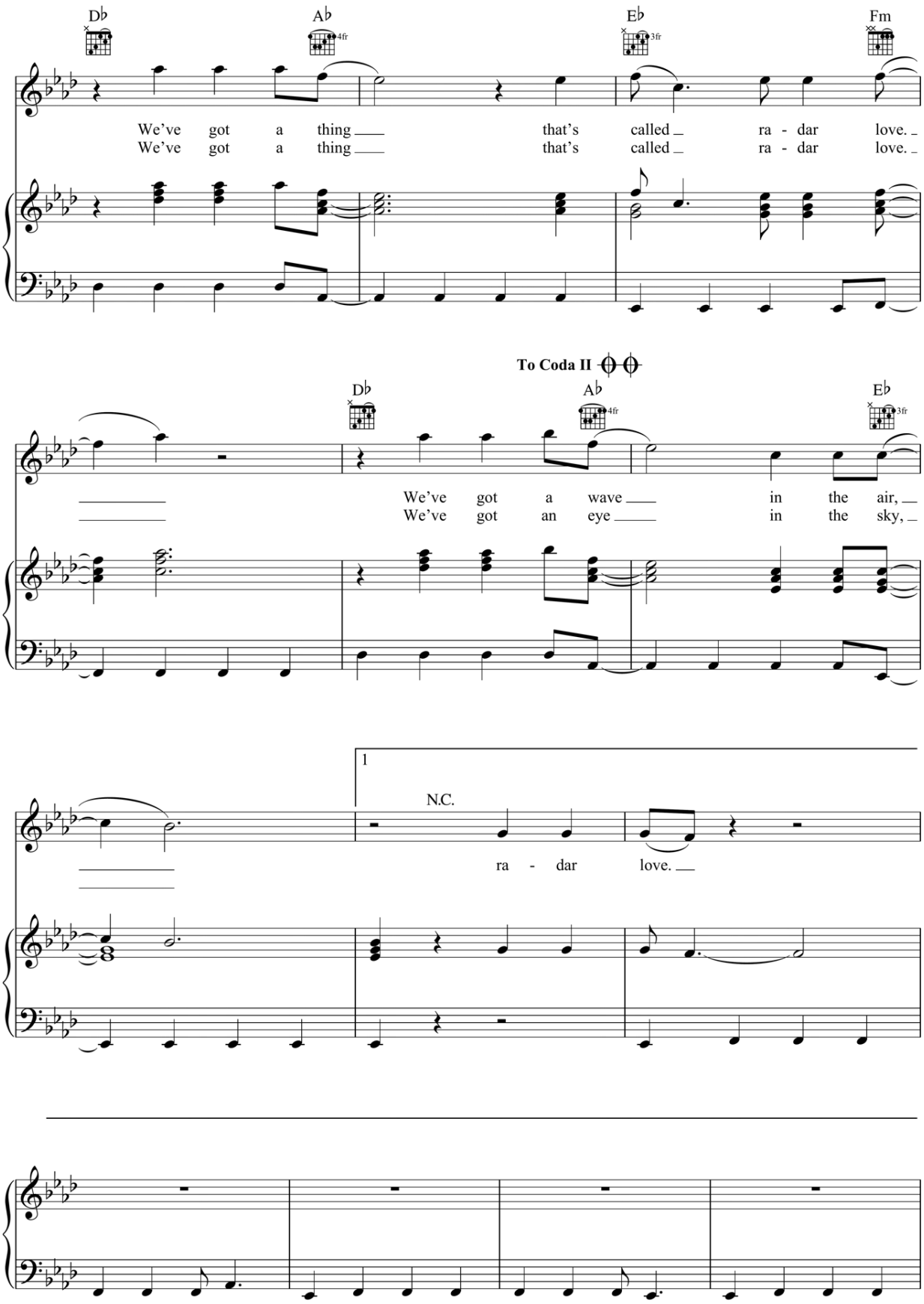
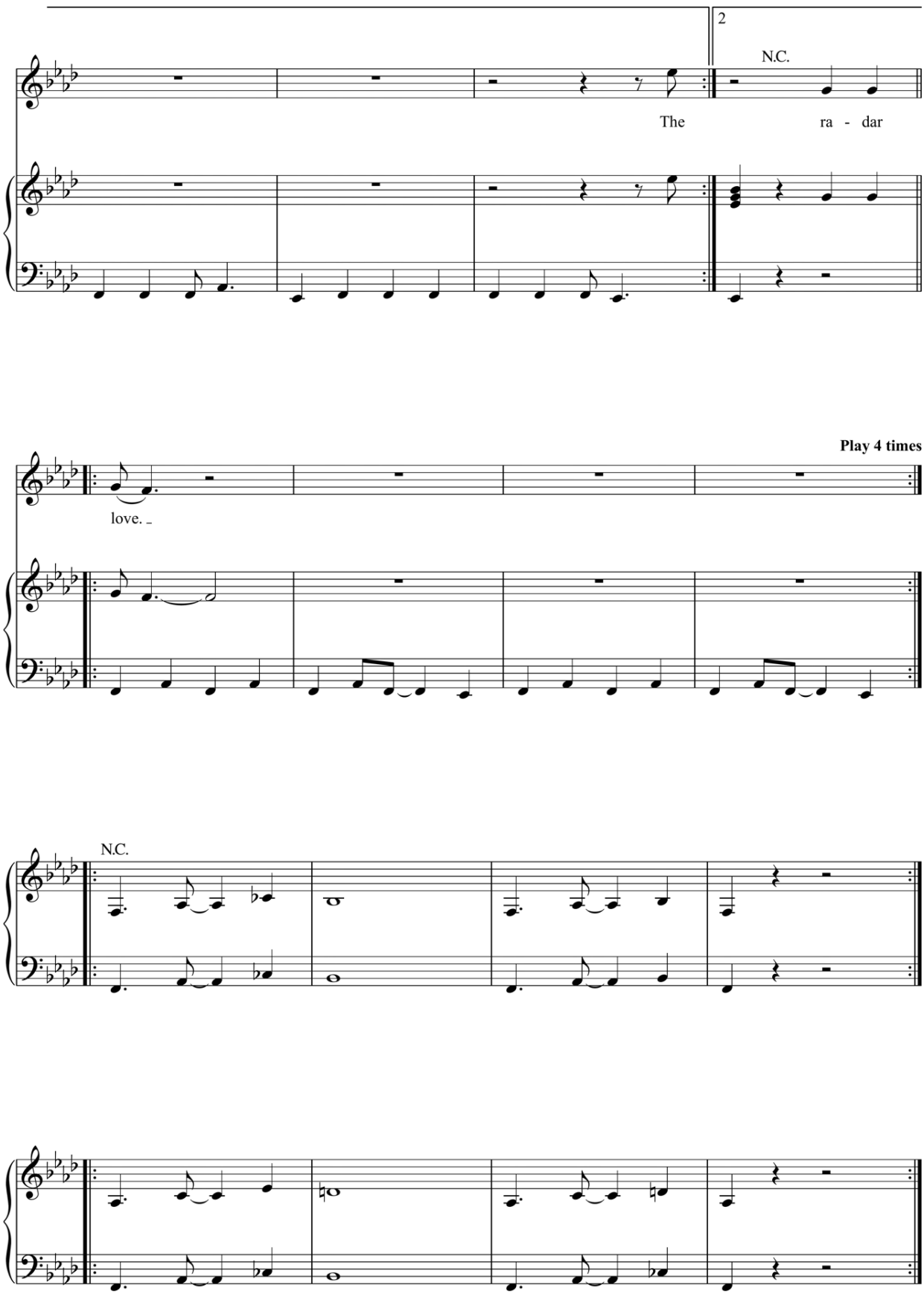
drives my heel. It's my ba -
com - in' on strong. The road
got - ta take care. Last

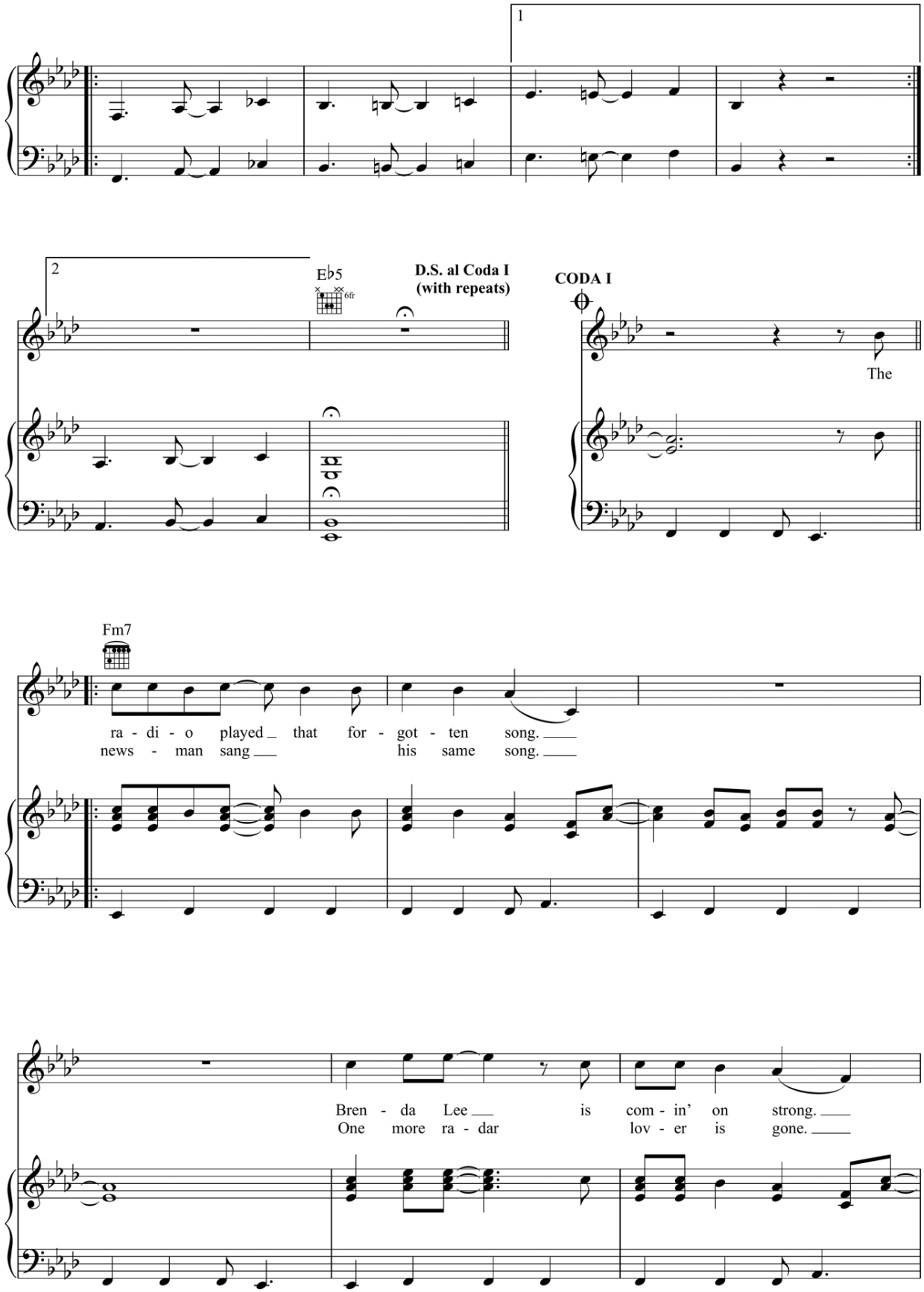
- by call - in', said, "I need you here."
has got me hyp - no - tized.
car to pass, here I go.

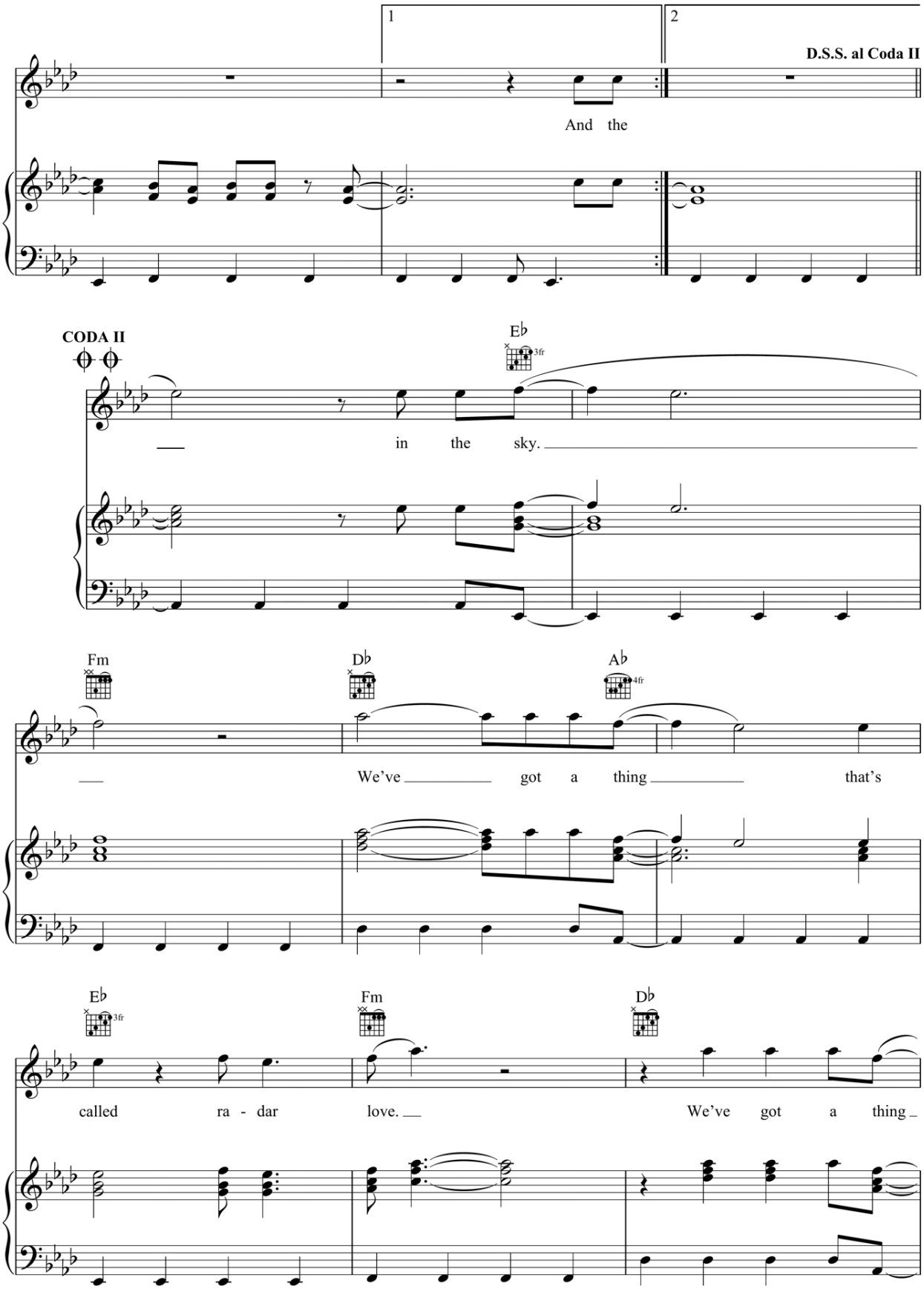
And it's half past four and I'm shift - in' gear.
And I'll be spit - ting in - to a new sun - rise.
And the line of cars drove down real slow.

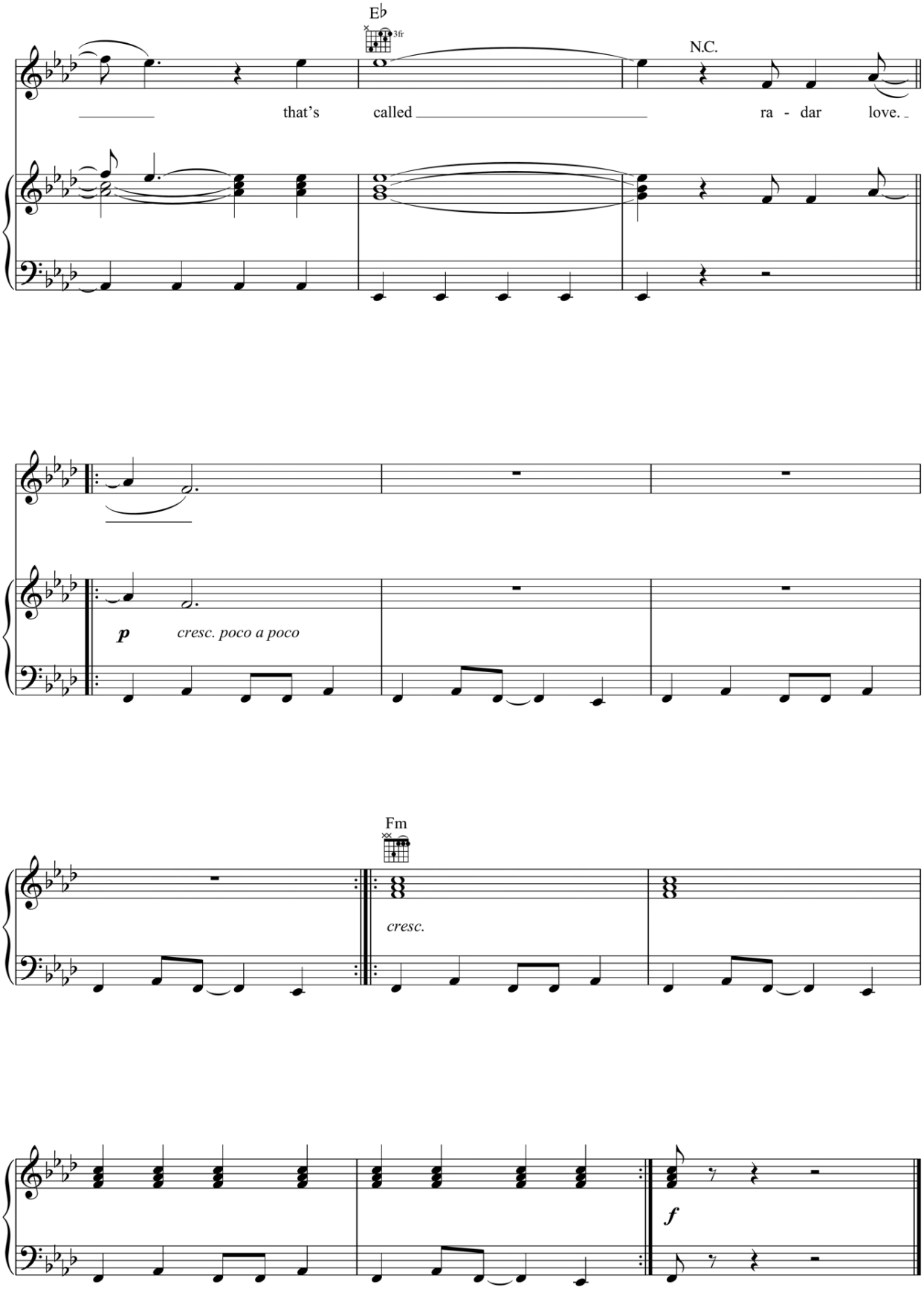

To Coda I
E♭
3fr
(1.) When she is lone -
(2, D.S.S.) When I get lone -
B♭
F
- ly and the long - ing gets too much,
- ly and I'm sure I've had e - nough,
E♭
3fr
B♭
she sends a ca - ble com - ing in from a - bove.
she sends a com - fort com - ing in from a - bove.
Cm
3fr
Don't need to phone at all.
We don't need no let - ter at all.


D♭
A♭
E♭
Fm
We've got a thing that's called ra - dar love.
We've got a thing that's called ra - dar love.
To Coda II
D♭
A♭
E♭
We've got a wave in the air,
We've got an eye in the sky,
1
N.C.
ra - dar love.


2
N.C.
The
ra - dar
Play 4 times
love.
N.C.

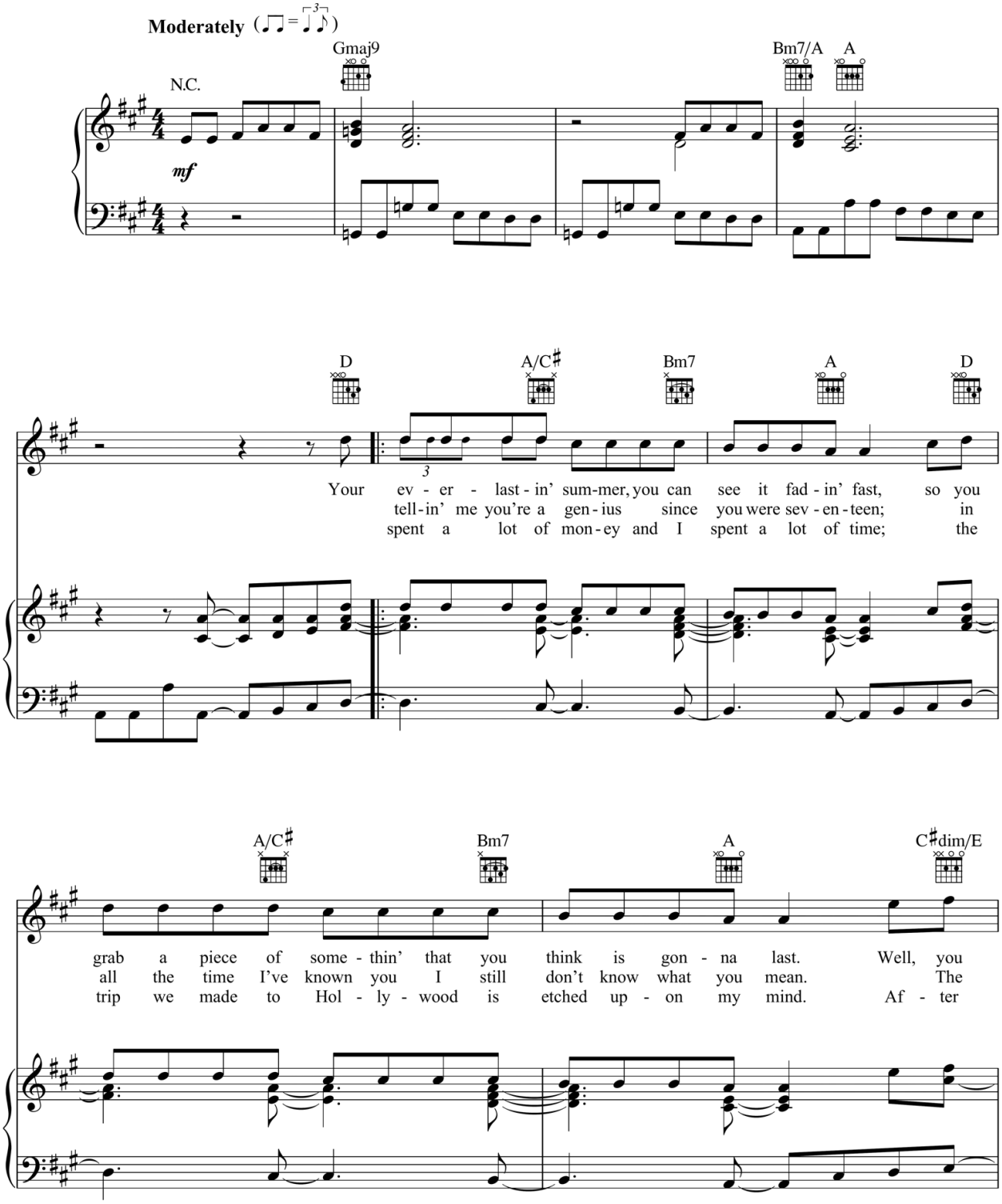

1
2
E♭5
6fr
D.S. al Coda I
(with repeats)
CODA I
The
Fm7
ra - di - o played that for - got - ten song.
news - man sang his same song.
Bren - da Lee is com - in' on strong.
One more ra - dar lov - er is gone.


1
2
D.S.S. al Coda II
And the
CODA II
E♭
3fr
in the sky.
Fm
D♭
A♭
4fr
We've got a thing that's
E♭
3fr
Fm
D♭
called ra - dar love.
We've got a thing


E♭
3fr
N.C.
that's called ra - dar love.
p
cresc. poco a poco
Fm
cresc.
f

REELING IN THE YEARS

Words and Music by Walter Becker and Donald Fagen



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Cm/E♭ (3fr) | Bm/D | A/C♯ | D

would-n't e - ven know a dia - mond if you held it in your hand; the
week - end at the col - lege did - n't turn out like you planned; the
all the things we've done and seen, you find an - oth - er man; the

A/C♯ | Bm7 | A

things you think are pre - cious I can't un - der - stand.
things that pass for knowl - edge I can't un - der - stand.
things you think are use - less I can't un - der - stand.

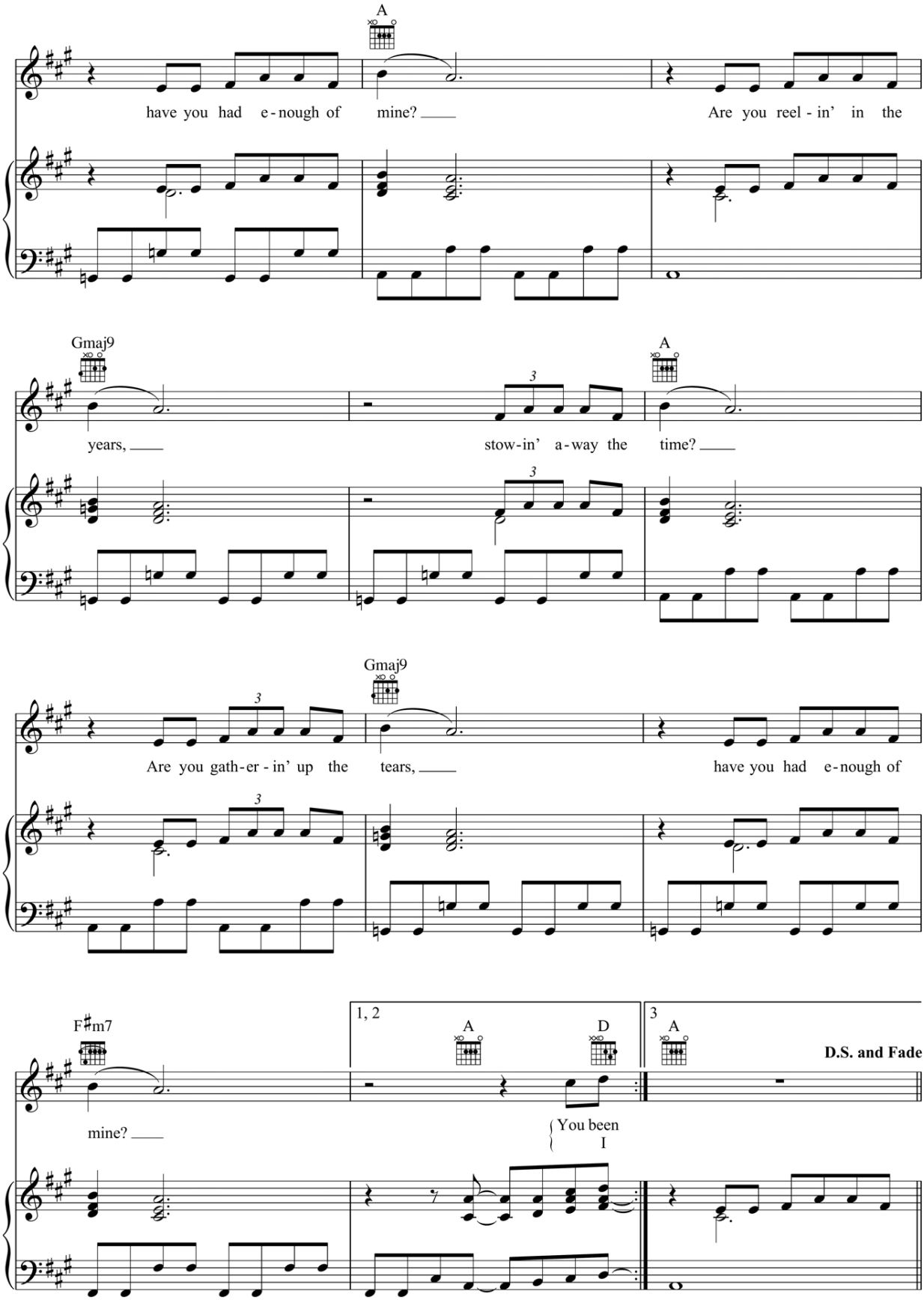
𝄋 Gmaj9

Are you reel - in' in the years, stow-in' a - way the

(D.S.) *Instrumental*

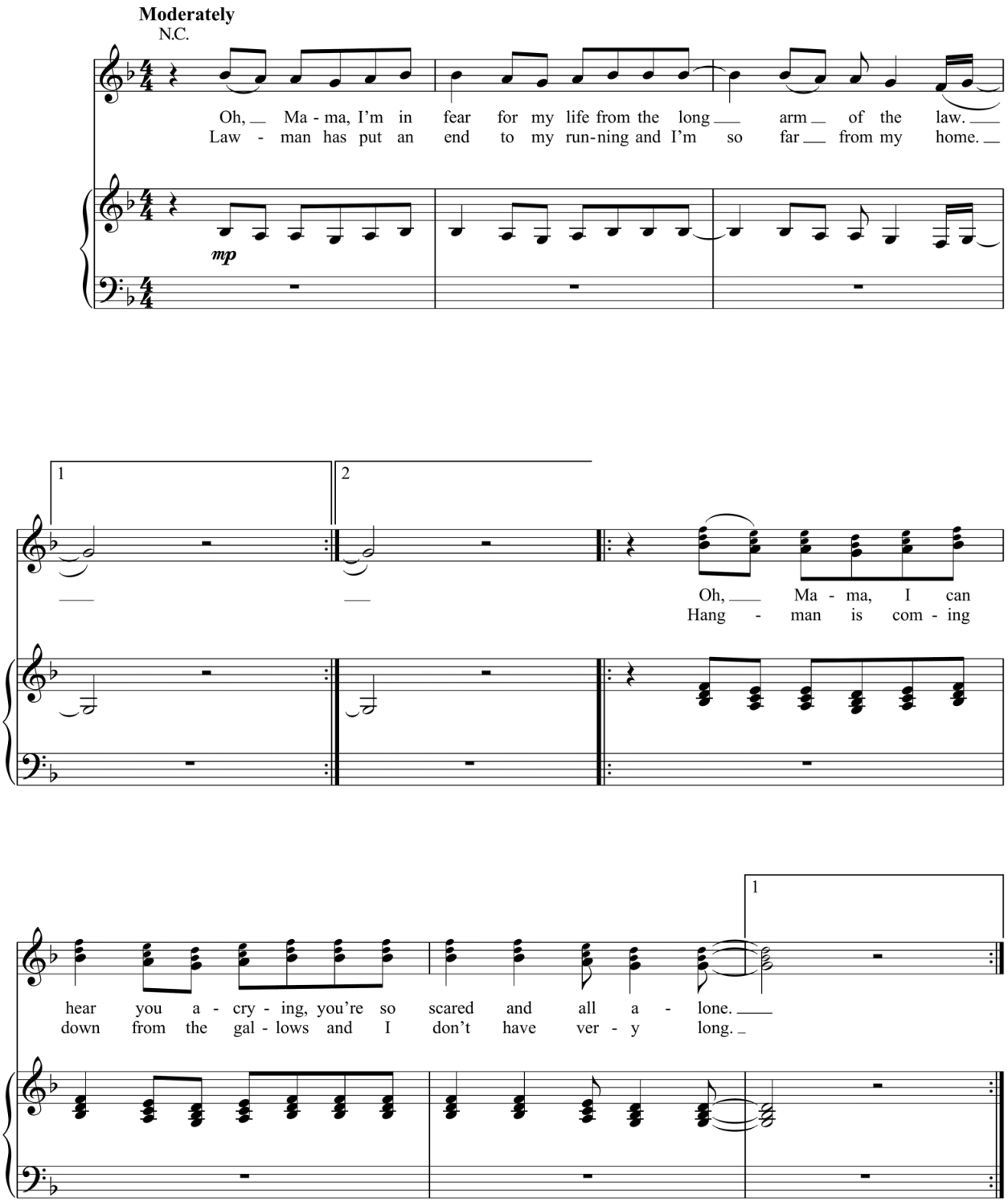
A | Gmaj9

time? Are you gath-er - in' up the tears,


A
have you had e-nough of mine?
Are you reel-in' in the
Gmaj9
years,
stow-in' a-way the time?
A
Gmaj9
Are you gath-er-in' up the tears,
have you had e-nough of
F♯m7
mine?
1, 2
A
D
You been
I
3
A
D.S. and Fade

RENEGADE

Words and Music by Tommy Shaw



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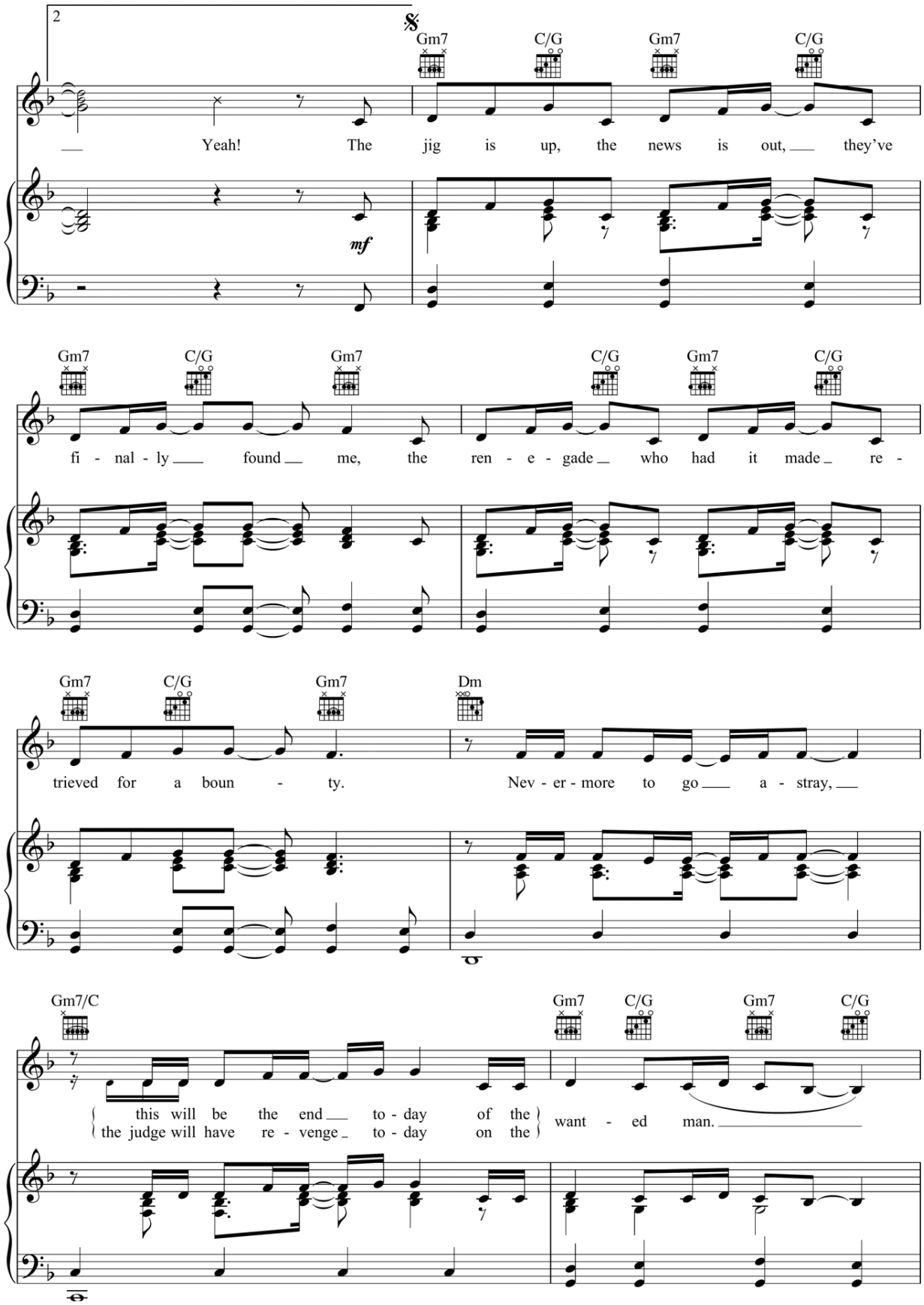
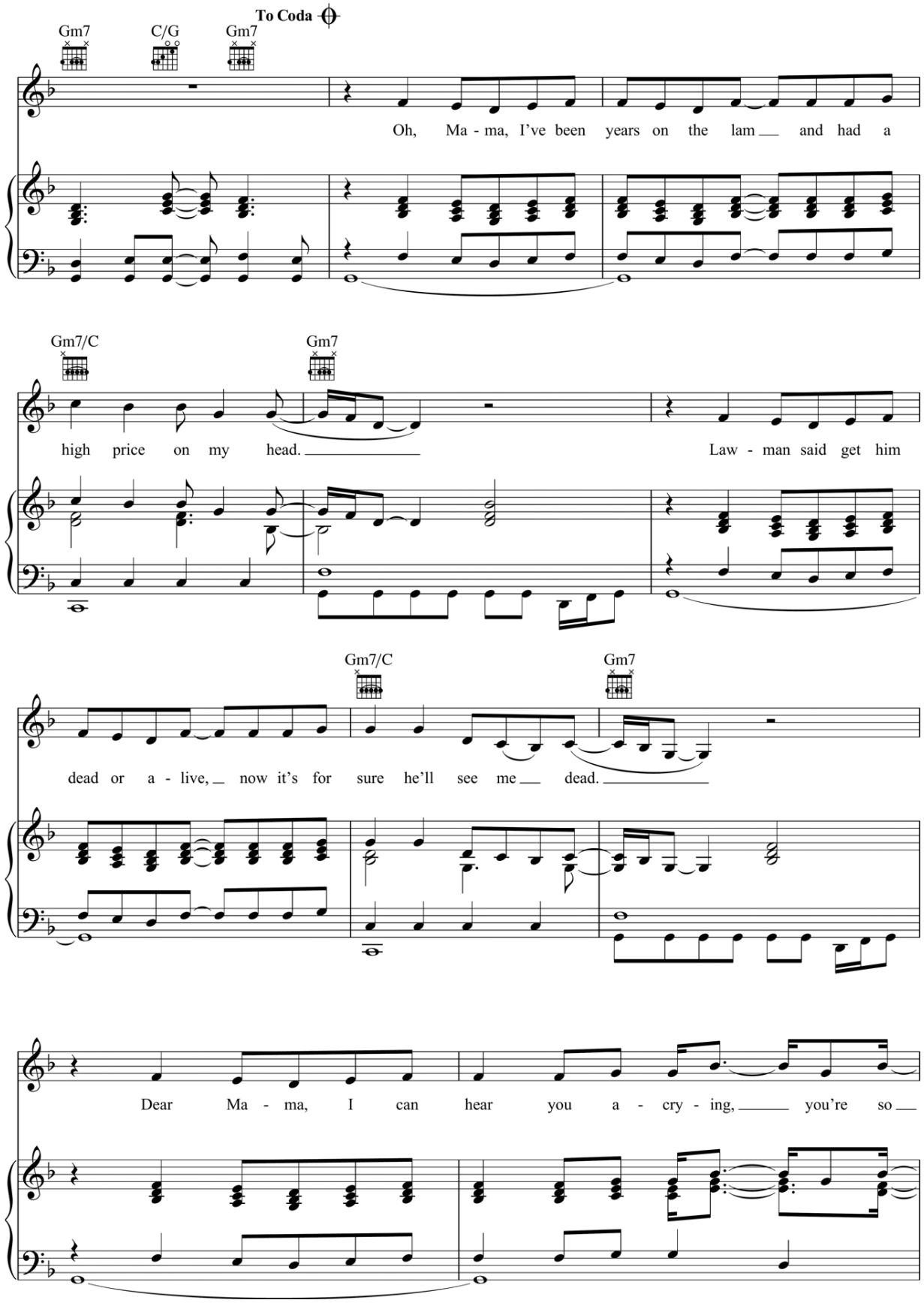
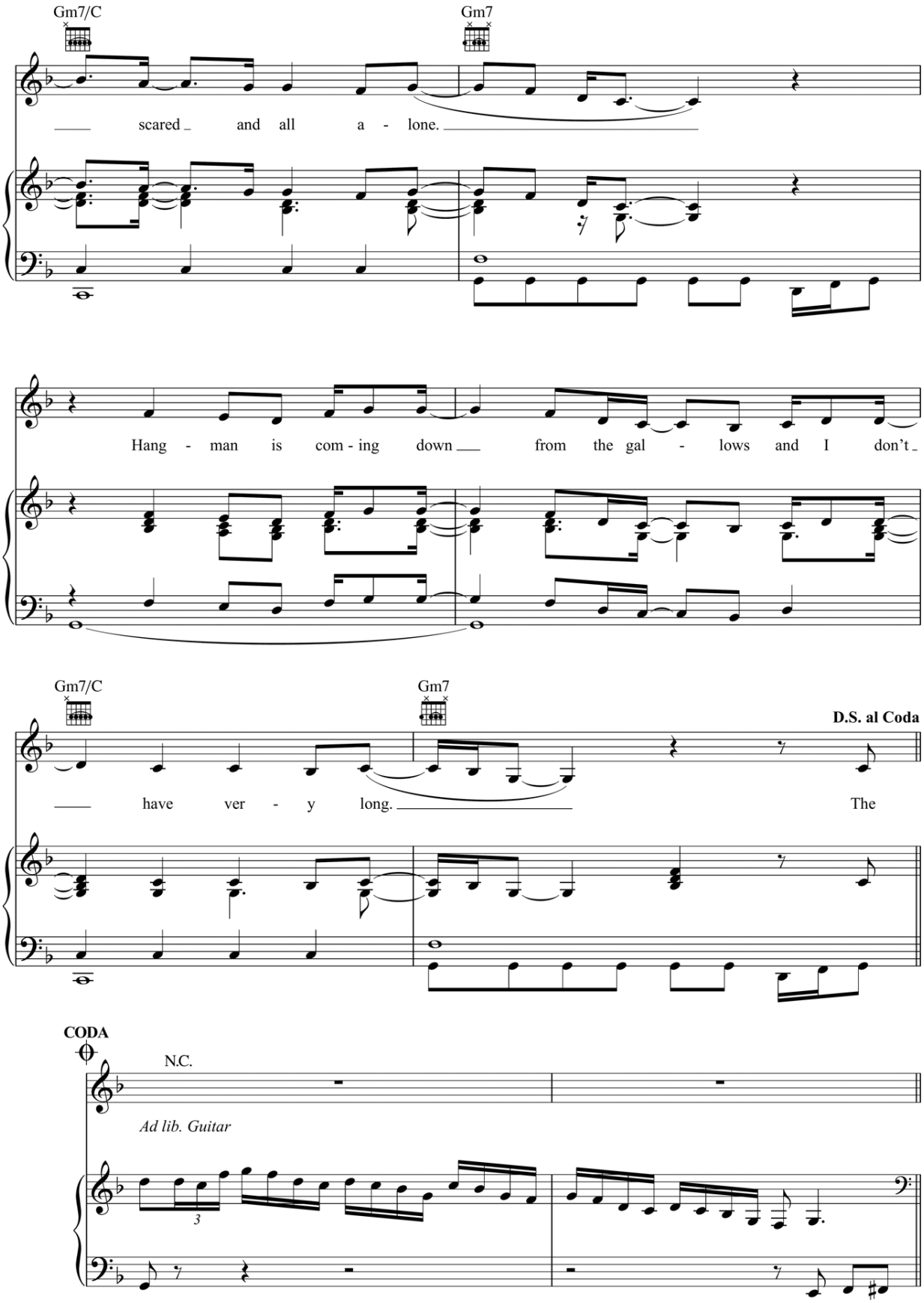
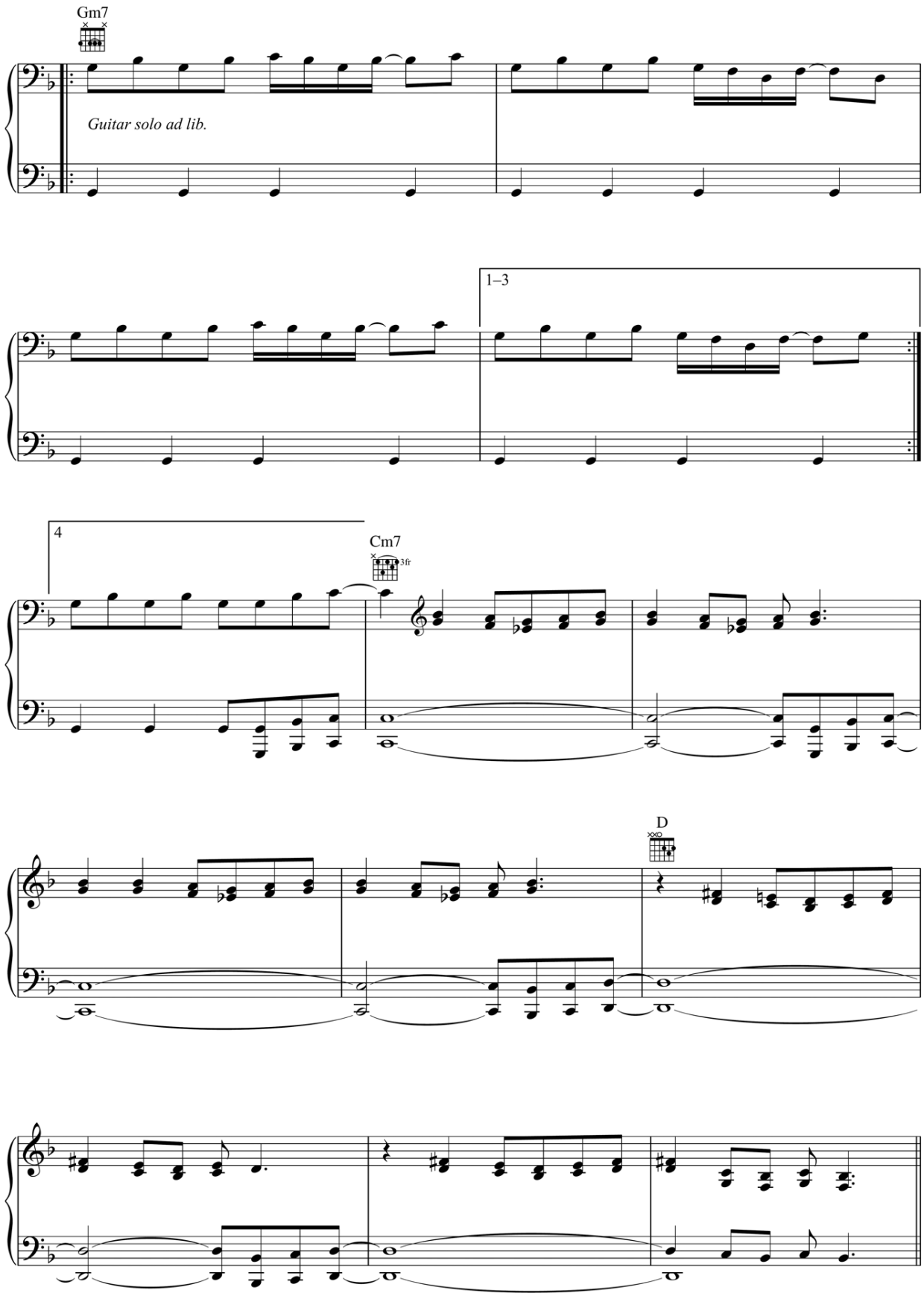
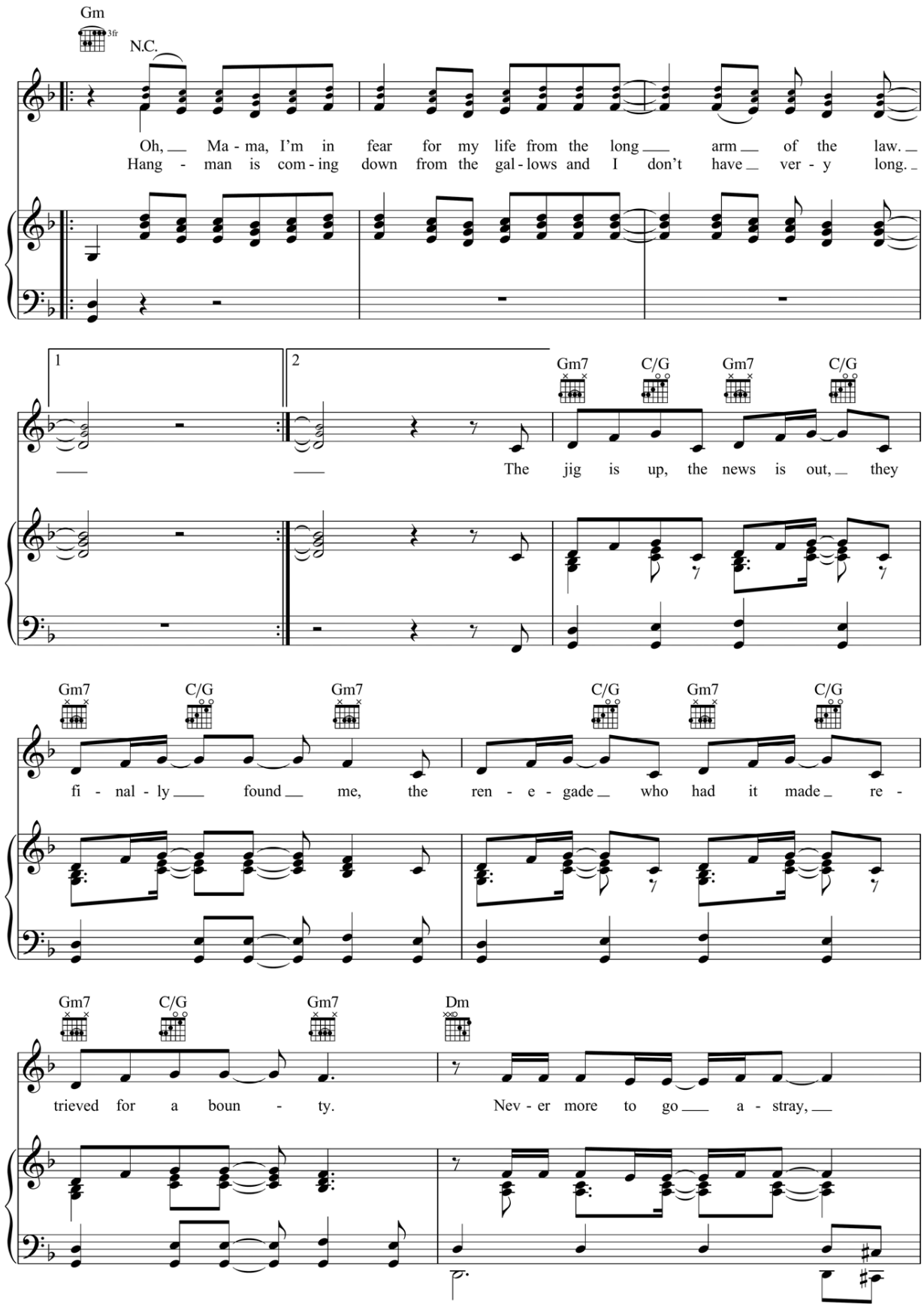
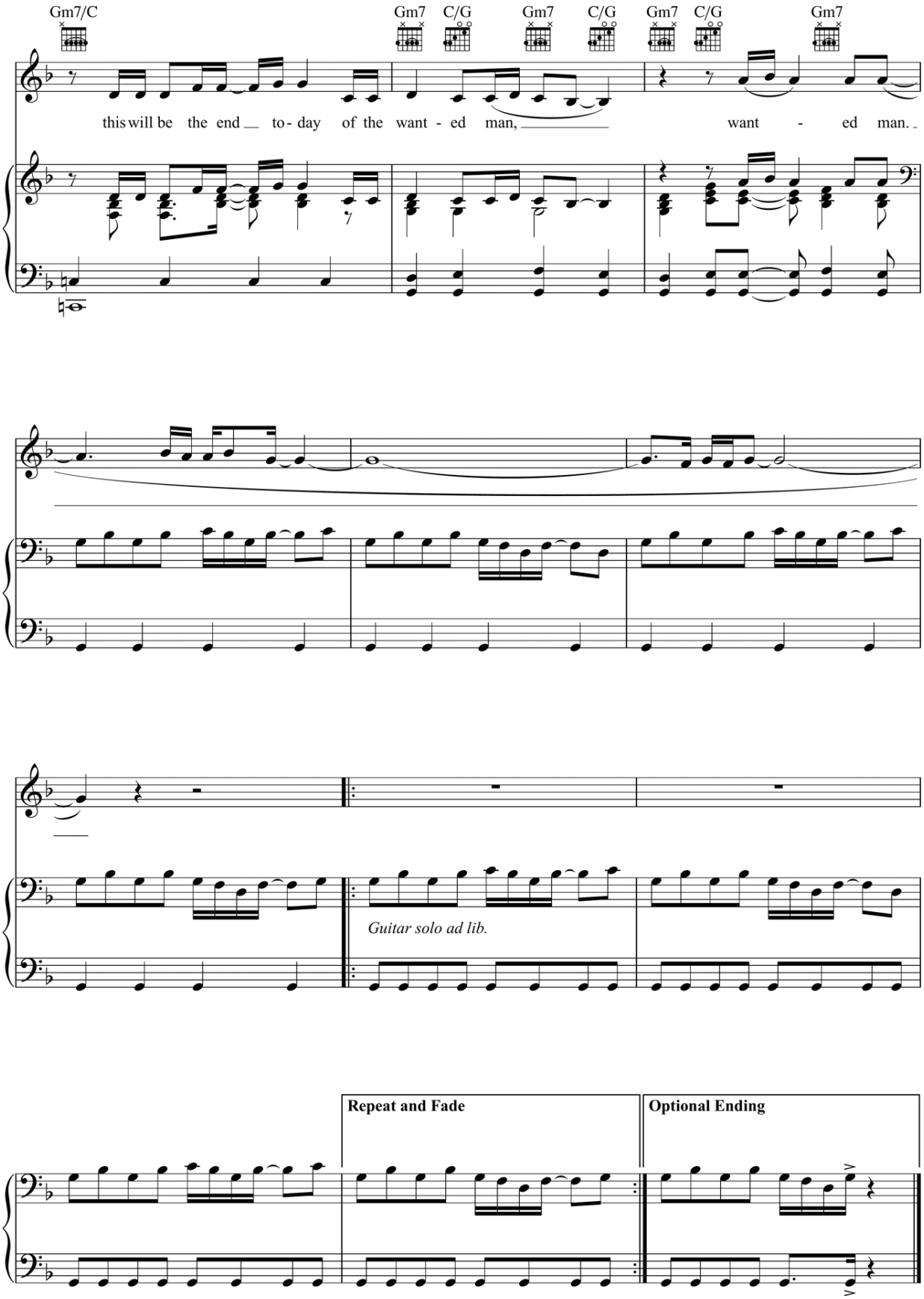

2
Gm7 C/G Gm7 C/G
Yeah! The jig is up, the news is out, they've
mf
Gm7 C/G Gm7 C/G Gm7 C/G
fi - nal - ly found me, the ren - e - gade who had it made re -
Gm7 C/G Gm7 Dm
trieved for a boun - ty. Nev - er - more to go a - stray,
Gm7/C Gm7 C/G Gm7 C/G
this will be the end to - day of the
the judge will have re - venge to - day on the
want - ed man.


To Coda
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
Oh, Ma - ma, I've been years on the lam and had a
Gm7/C
Gm7
high price on my head.
Law - man said get him
Gm7/C
Gm7
dead or a - live, now it's for sure he'll see me dead.
Dear Ma - ma, I can hear you a - cry - ing, you're so


Gm7/C
Gm7
scared and all a - lone.
Hang - man is com - ing down from the gal - lows and I don't
Gm7/C
Gm7
D.S. al Coda
have ver - y long.
The
CODA
N.C.
Ad lib. Guitar

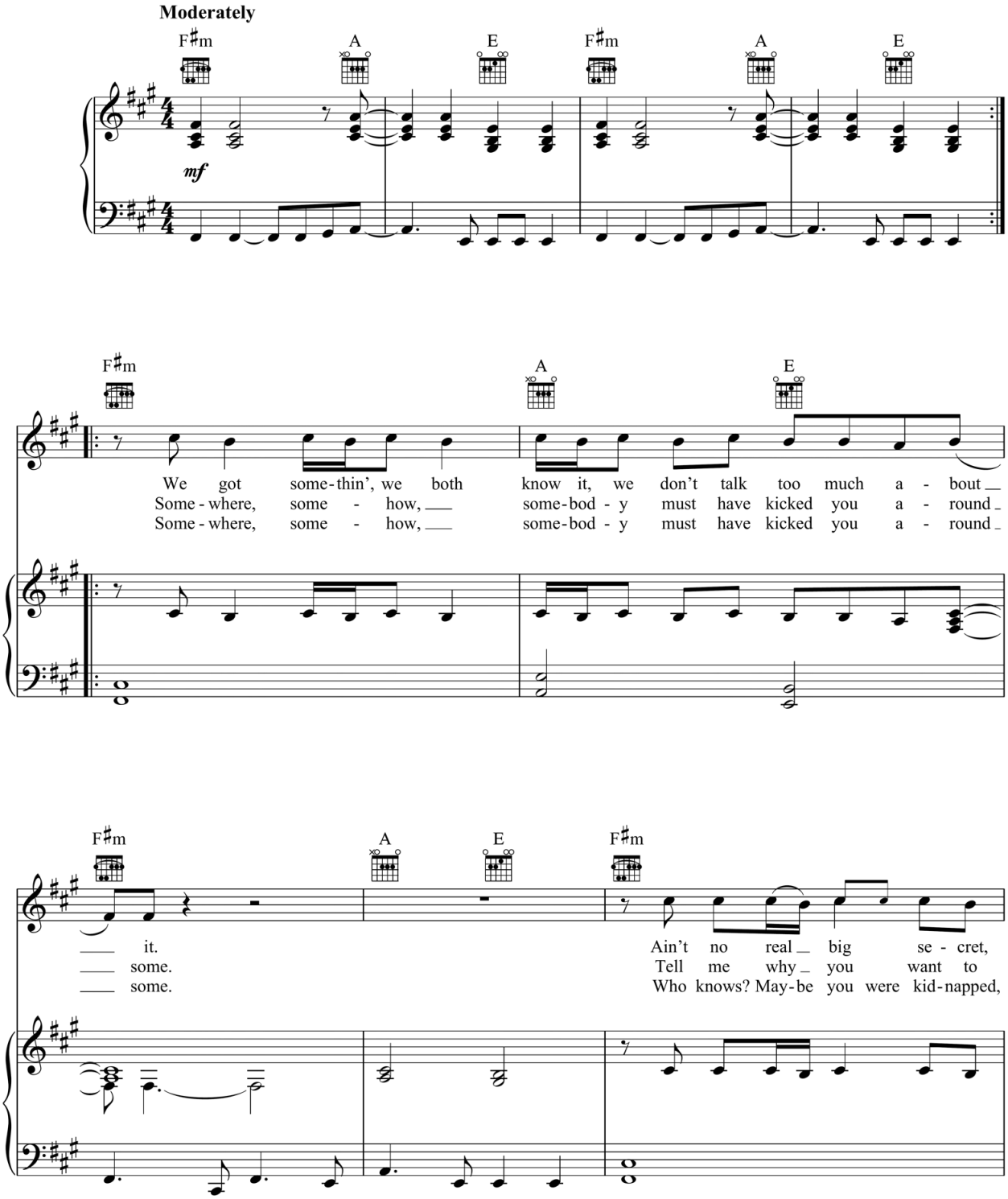

Gm7
Guitar solo ad lib.
1–3
4
Cm7
3fr
D


Gm
3fr
N.C.
Oh, Ma - ma, I'm in fear for my life from the long arm of the law.
Hang - man is com - ing down from the gal - lows and I don't have ver - y long.
1
2
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
C/G
The jig is up, the news is out, they
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
C/G
fi - nal - ly found me, the ren - e - gade who had it made re -
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
Dm
trieved for a boun - ty.
Nev - er more to go a - stray,


Gm7/C
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
C/G
Gm7
this will be the end to-day of the want-ed man,
want-ed man.
Guitar solo ad lib.
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

REFUGEE

Words and Music by Tom Petty and Mike Campbell



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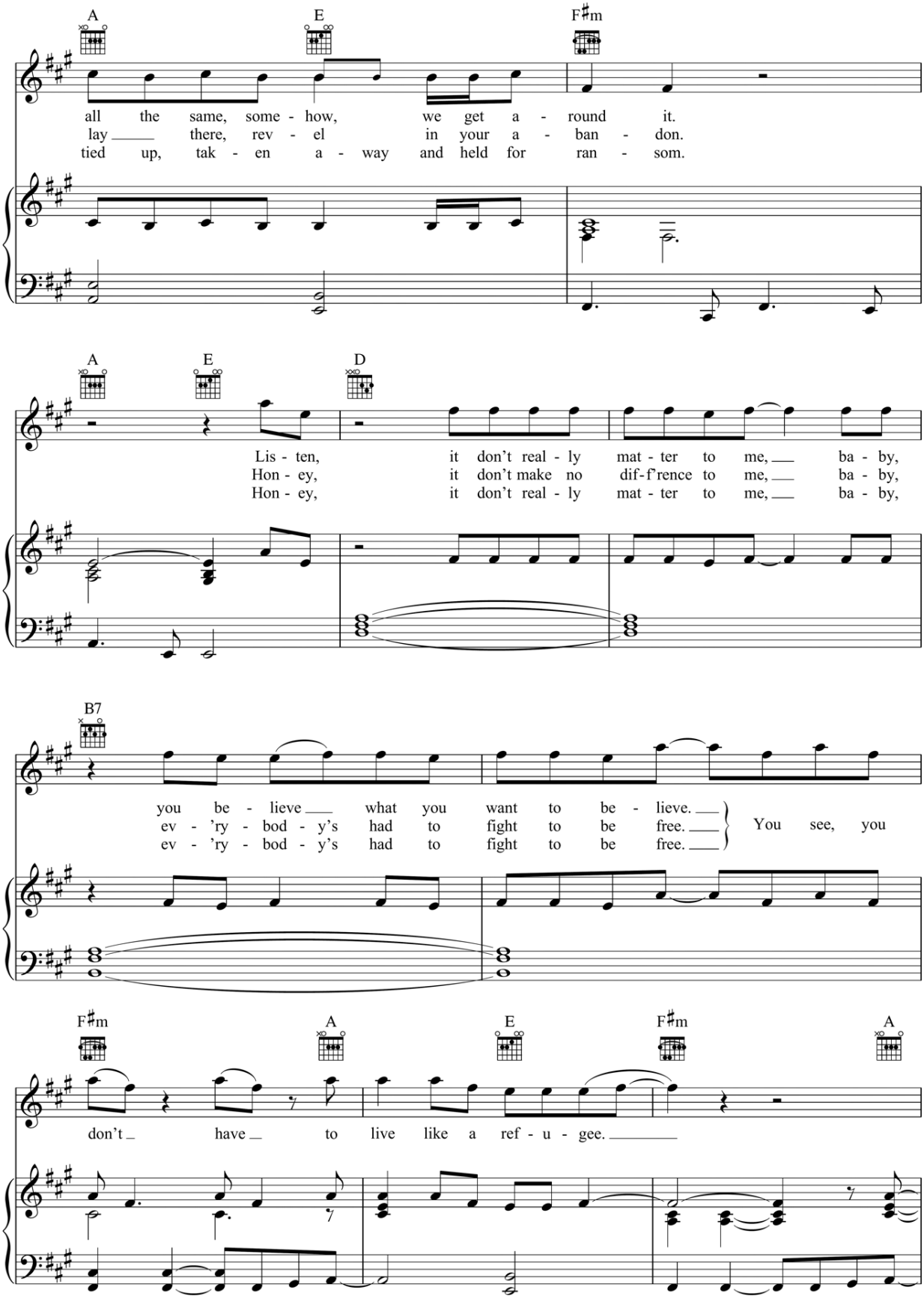
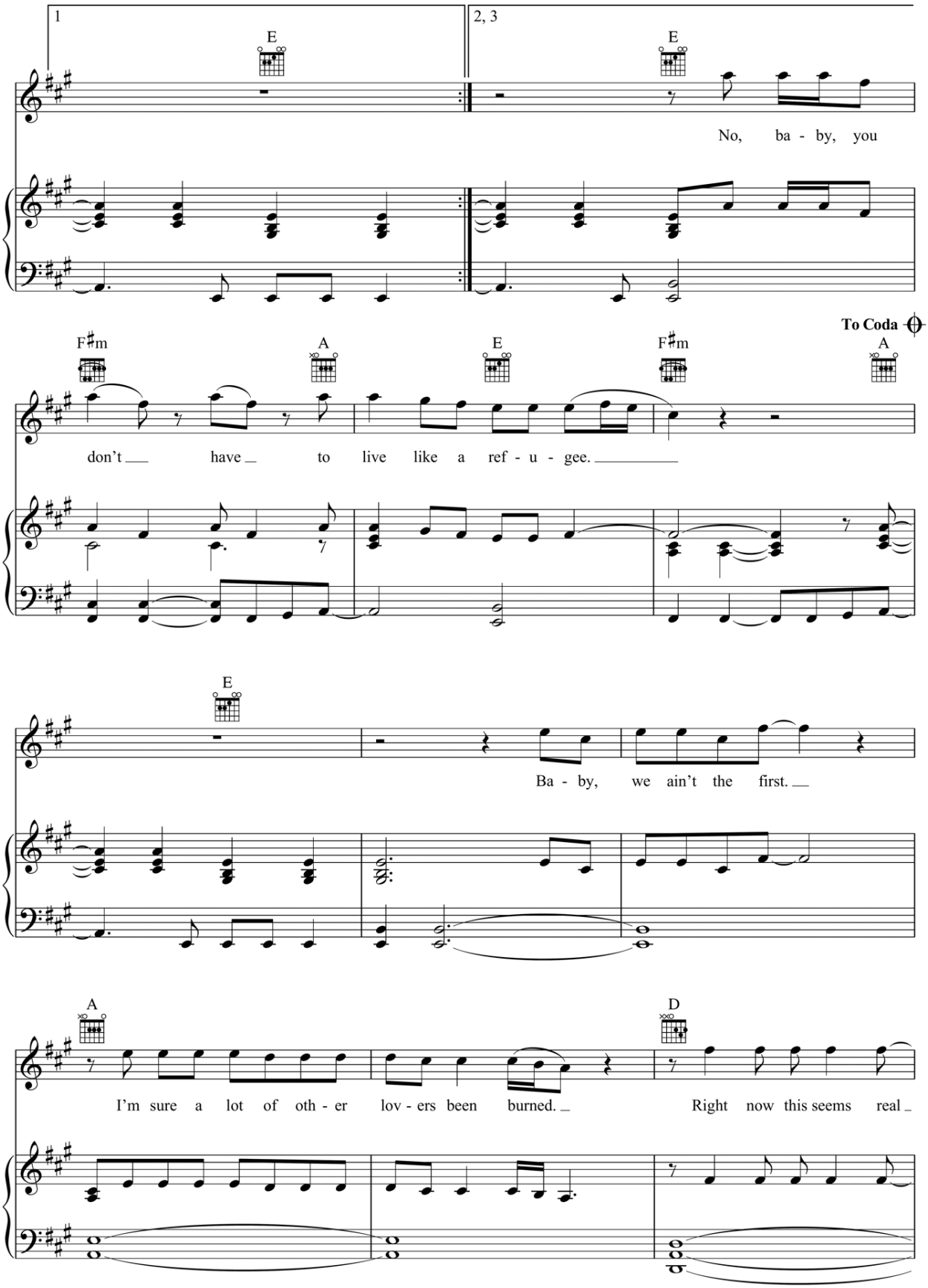
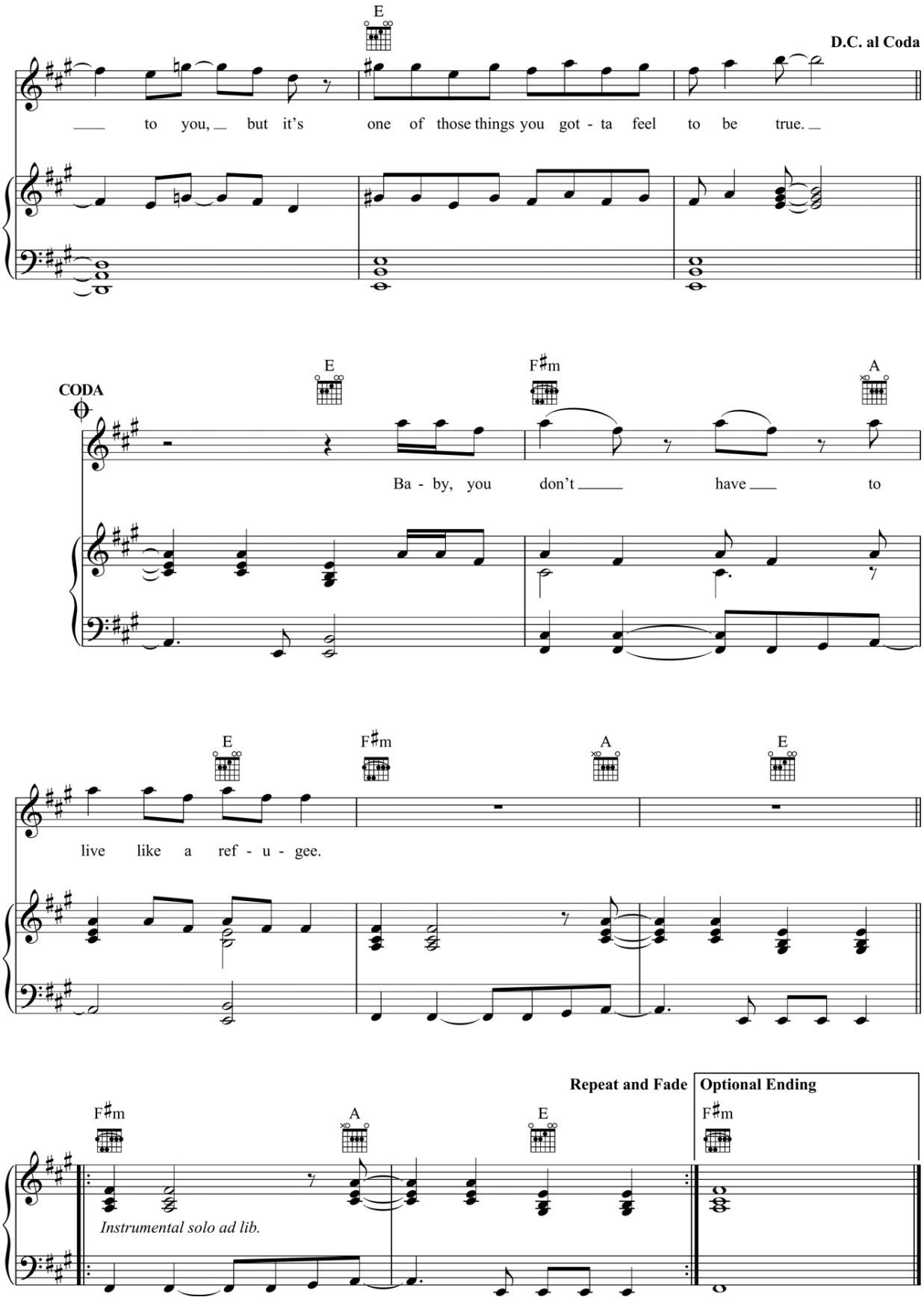
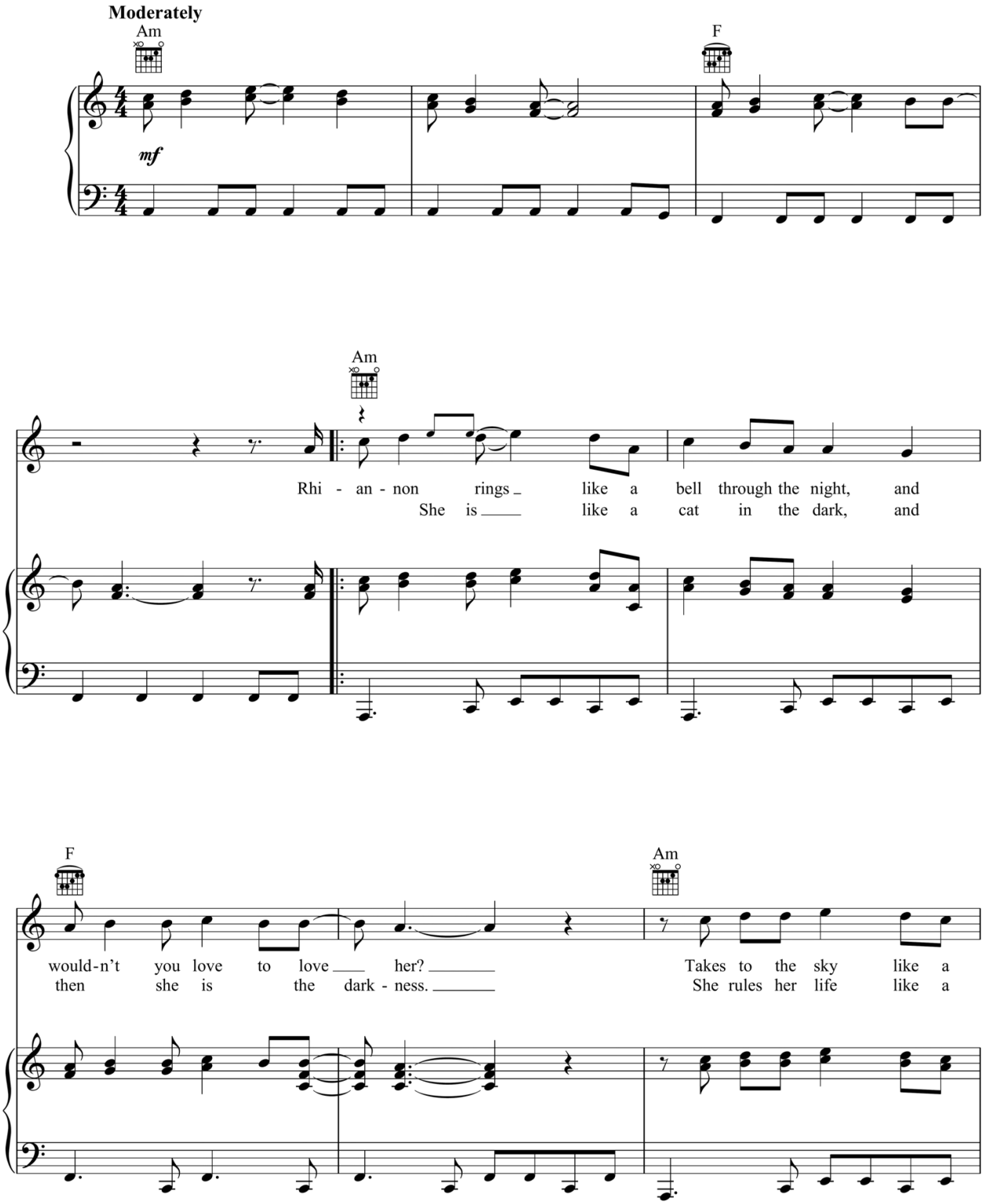

A
E
F♯m
all the same, some - how, we get a - round it.
lay there, rev - el in your a - ban - don.
tied up, tak - en a - way and held for ran - som.
A
E
D
Lis - ten, it don't real - ly mat - ter to me, ba - by,
Hon - ey, it don't make no dif-f'rence to me, ba - by,
Hon - ey, it don't real - ly mat - ter to me, ba - by,
B7
you be - lieve what you want to be - lieve.
ev - 'ry - bod - y's had to fight to be free.
ev - 'ry - bod - y's had to fight to be free.
You see, you
F♯m
A
E
F♯m
A
don't have to live like a ref - u - gee.


1
2, 3
E
E
No, ba - by, you
To Coda
F♯m
A
E
F♯m
A
don't have to live like a ref - u - gee.
E
Ba - by, we ain't the first.
A
D
I'm sure a lot of oth - er lov - ers been burned.
Right now this seems real


E
D.C. al Coda
to you, but it's one of those things you got - ta feel to be true.
CODA
E
F♯m
A
Ba - by, you don't have to
E
F♯m
A
E
live like a ref - u - gee.
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
F♯m
A
E
F♯m
Instrumental solo ad lib.

RHIANNON

Words and Music by Stevie Nicks



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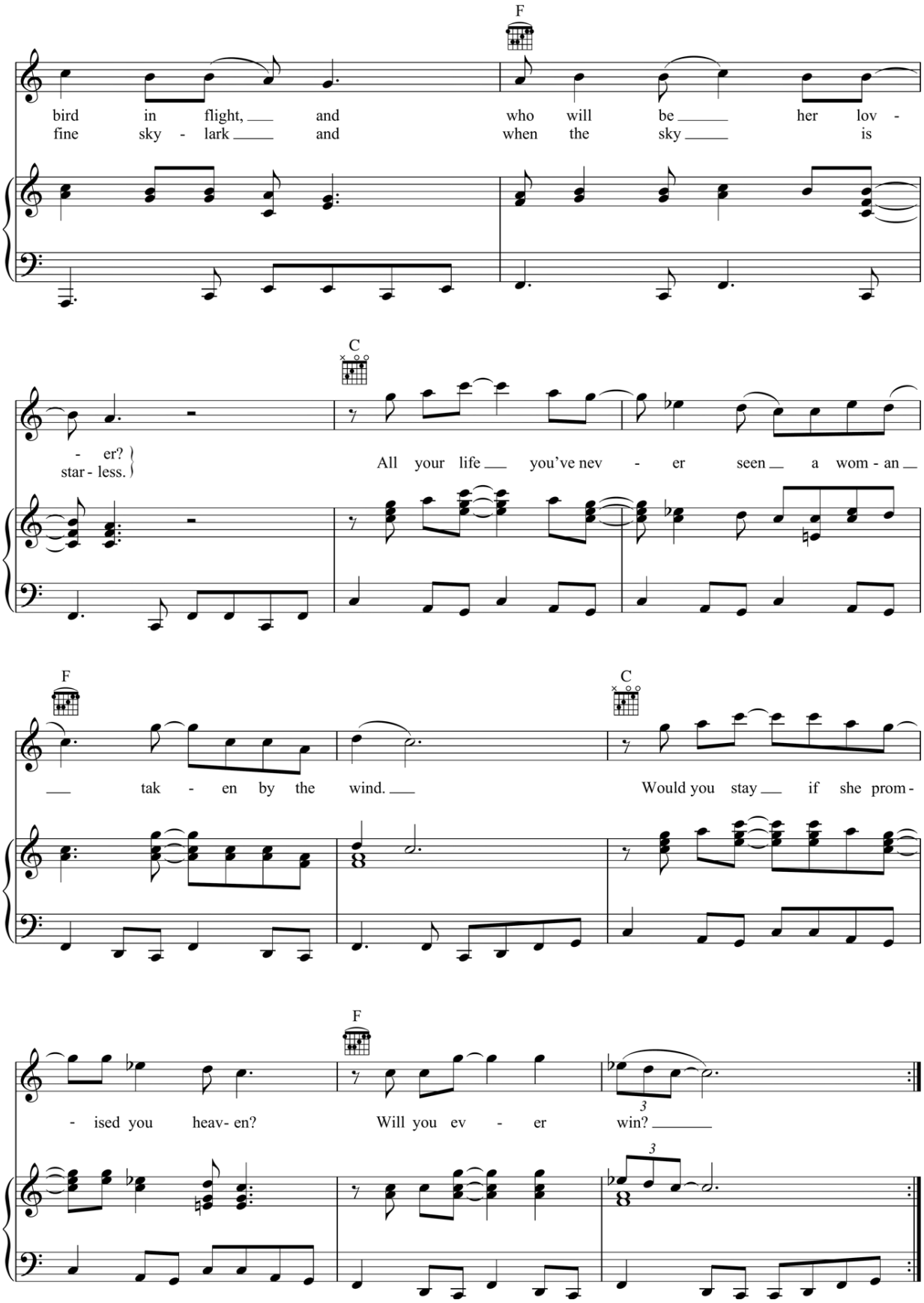
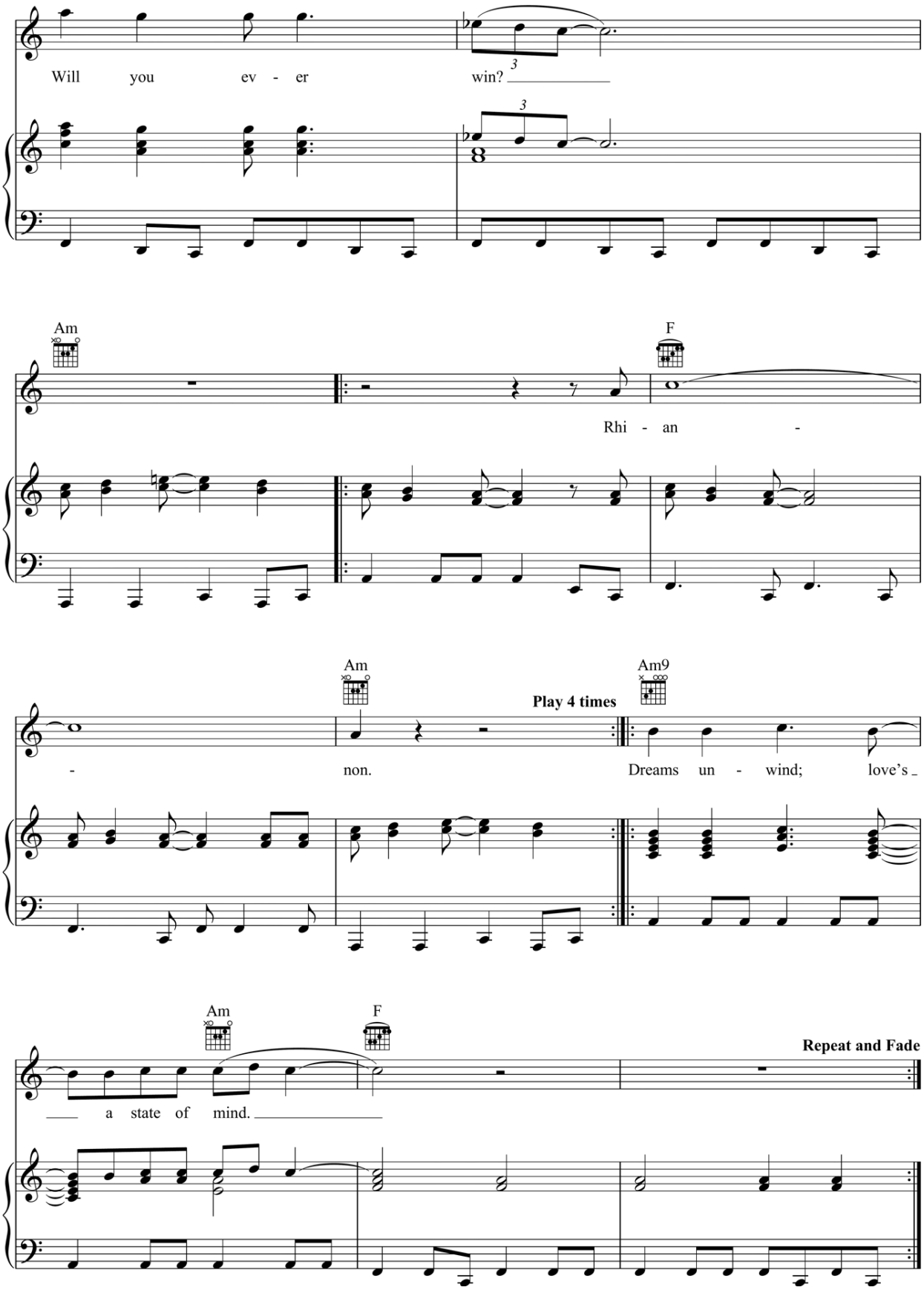
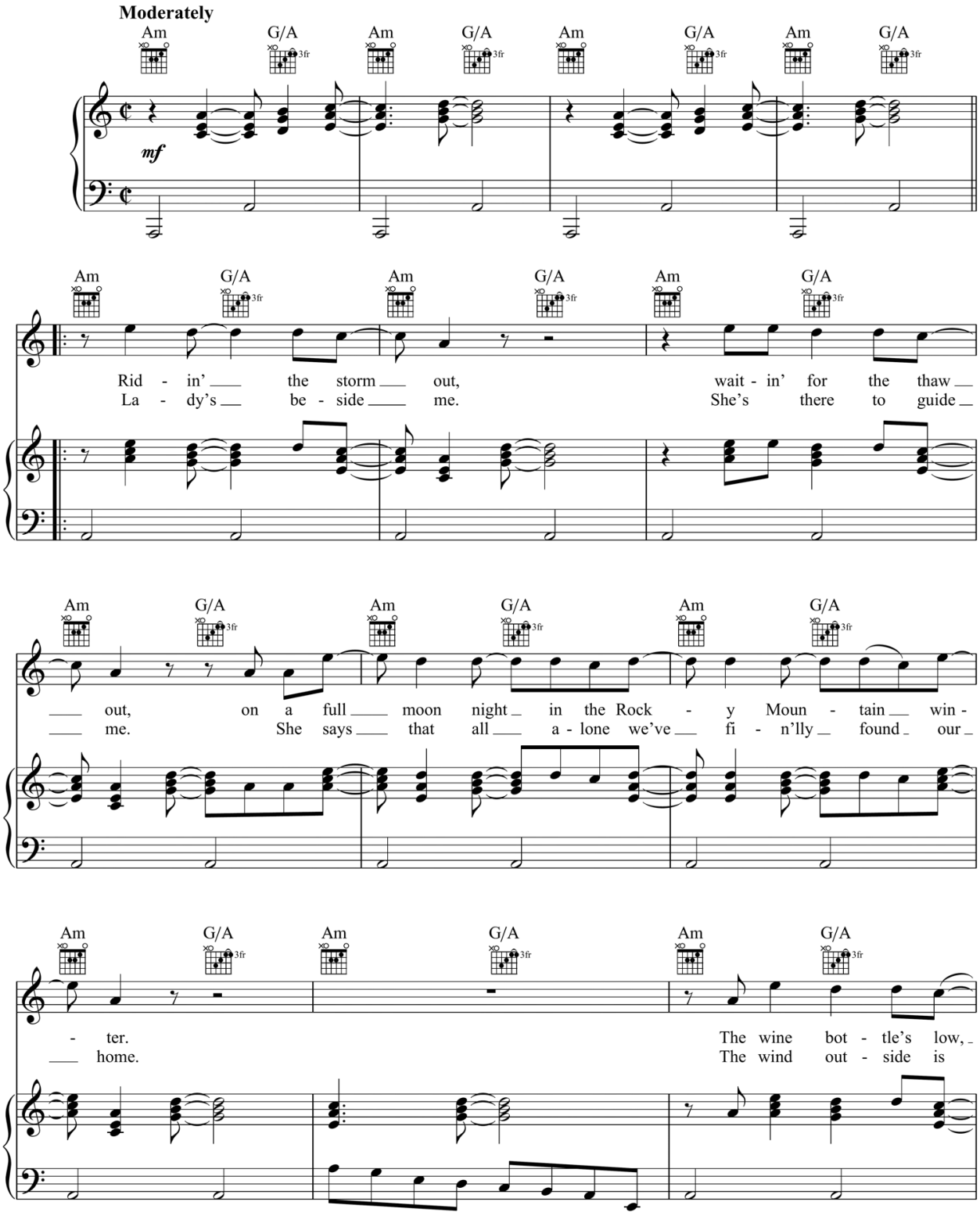

F
bird in flight, and who will be her lov -
fine sky - lark and when the sky is
C
- er?
star - less.
All your life you've nev - er seen a wom - an
F
C
tak - en by the wind.
Would you stay if she prom -
F
- ised you heav- en?
Will you ev - er win?


Will you ev - er win?
Am
F
Rhi - an -
Am
Play 4 times
Am9
- non.
Dreams un - wind; love's
Am
F
Repeat and Fade
a state of mind.

RIDIN' THE STORM OUT

Words and Music by Gary Richrath



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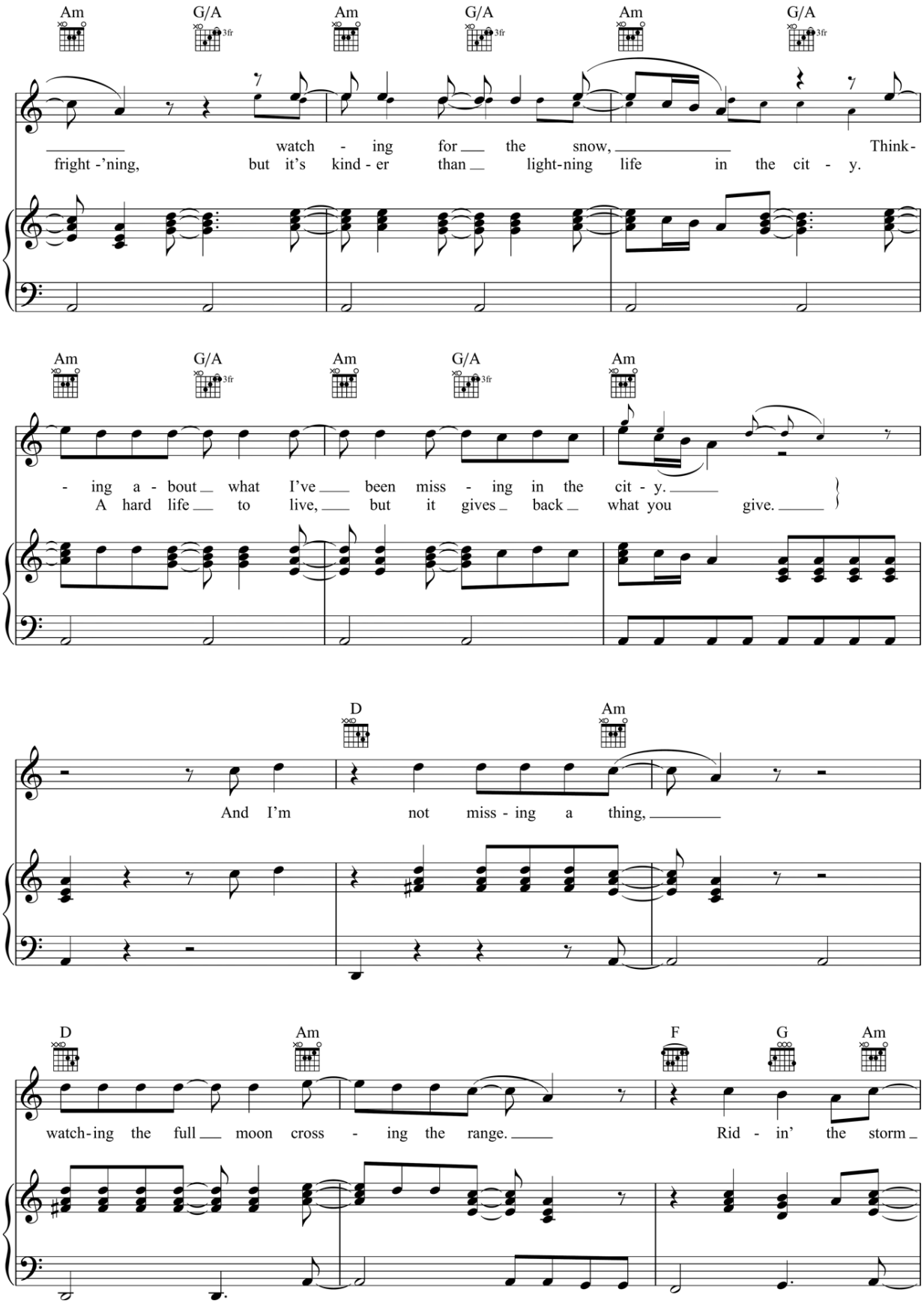
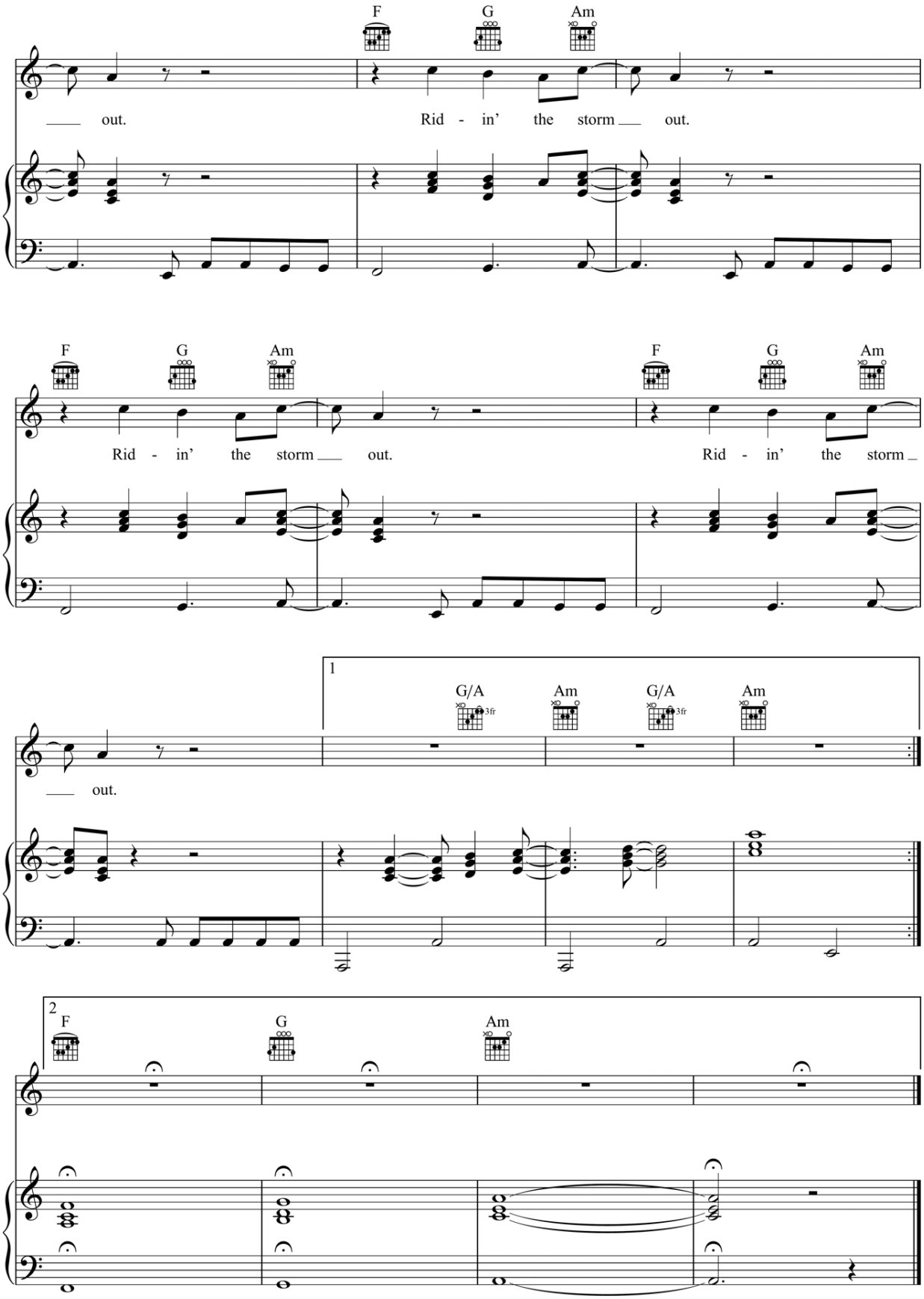
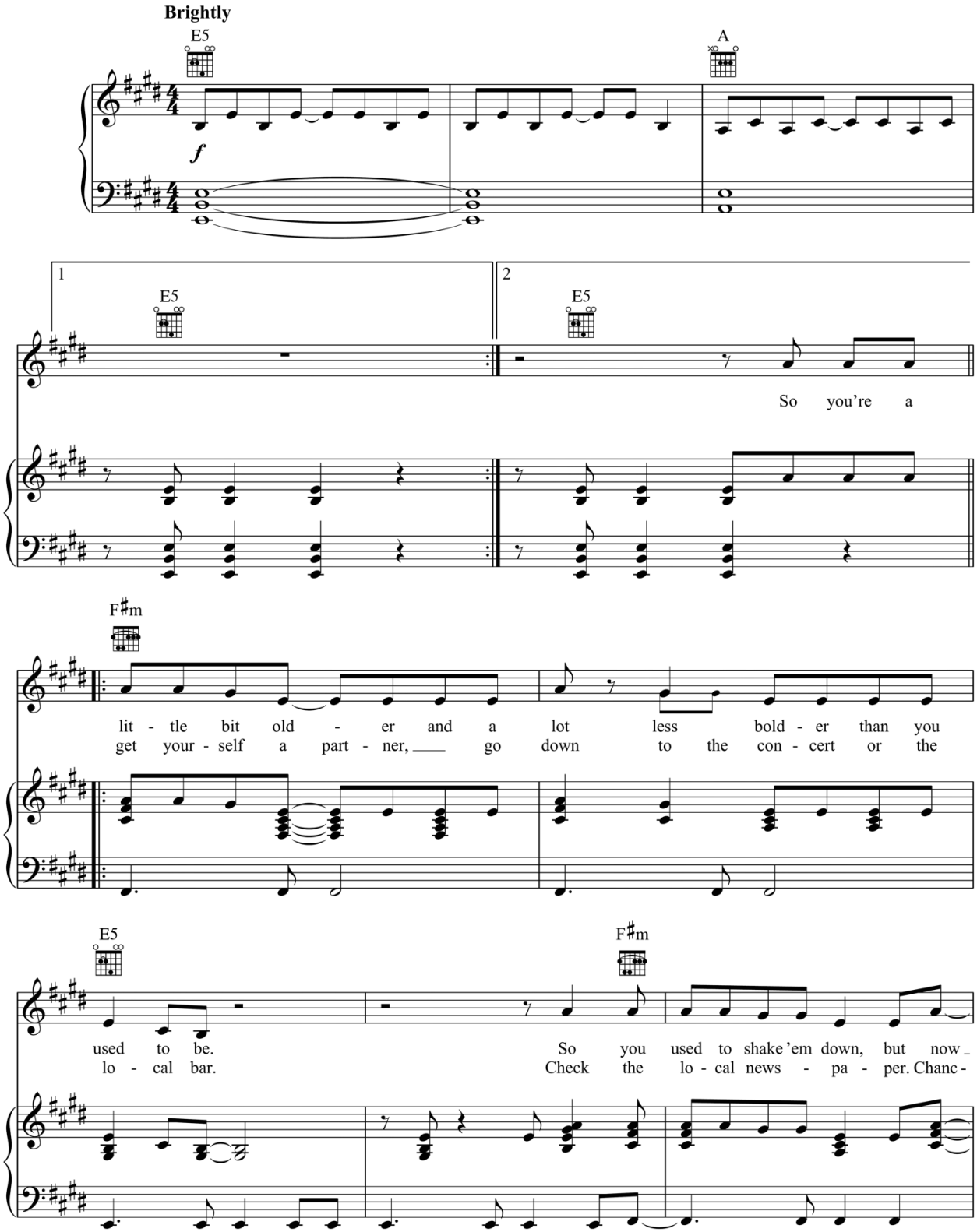

Am G/A Am G/A Am G/A
watch - ing for the snow, Think-
fright -'ning, but it's kind - er than light-ning life in the cit - y.
Am G/A Am G/A Am
- ing a - bout what I've been miss - ing in the cit - y.
A hard life to live, but it gives back what you give.
D Am
And I'm not miss - ing a thing,
D Am F G Am
watch-ing the full moon cross - ing the range. Rid - in' the storm


F G Am
out. Rid - in' the storm out.
F G Am F G Am
Rid - in' the storm out. Rid - in' the storm
1
G/A Am G/A Am
3fr 3fr
out.
2
F G Am

ROCK AND ROLL NEVER FORGETS

Words and Music by Bob Seger



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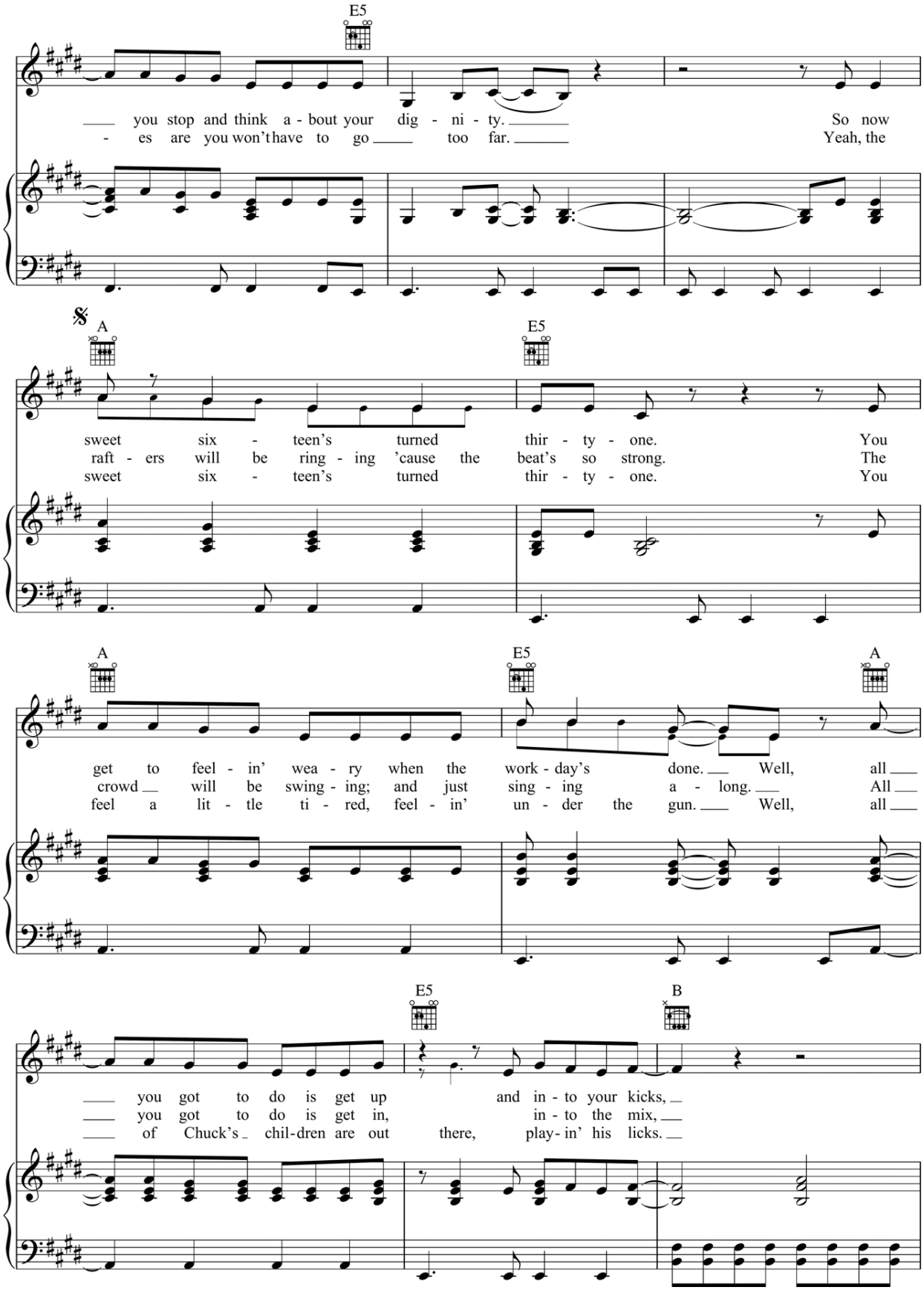
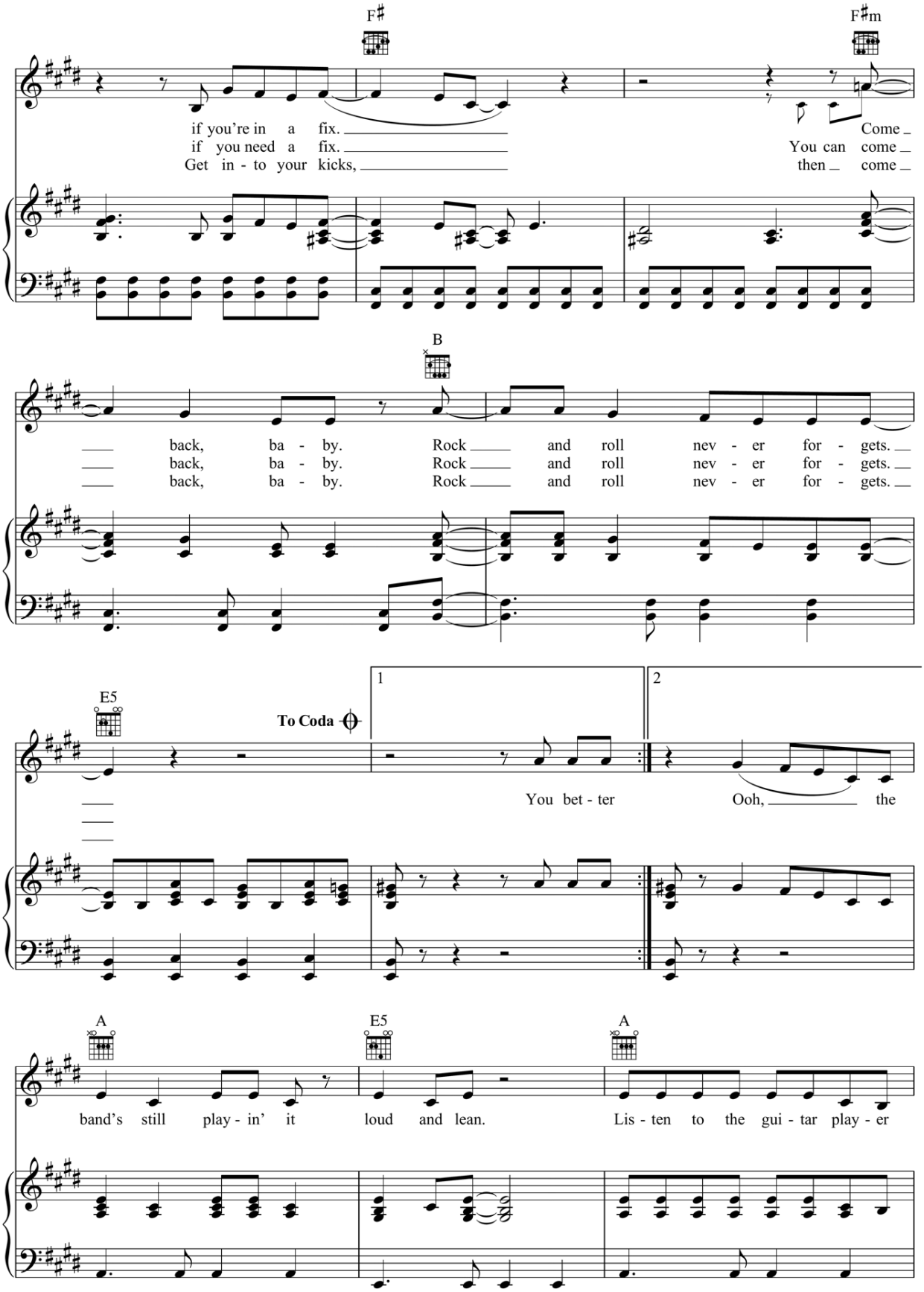
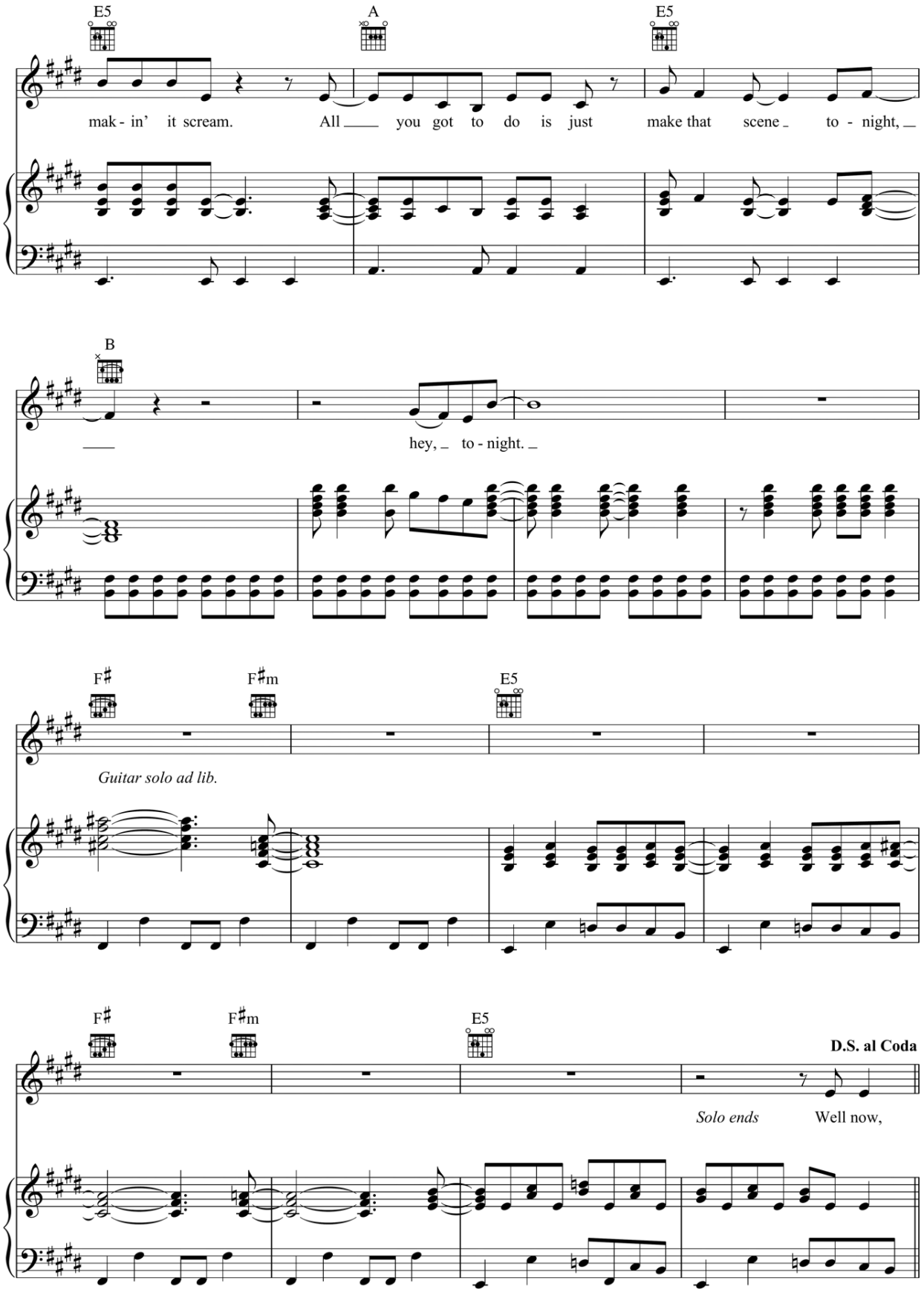
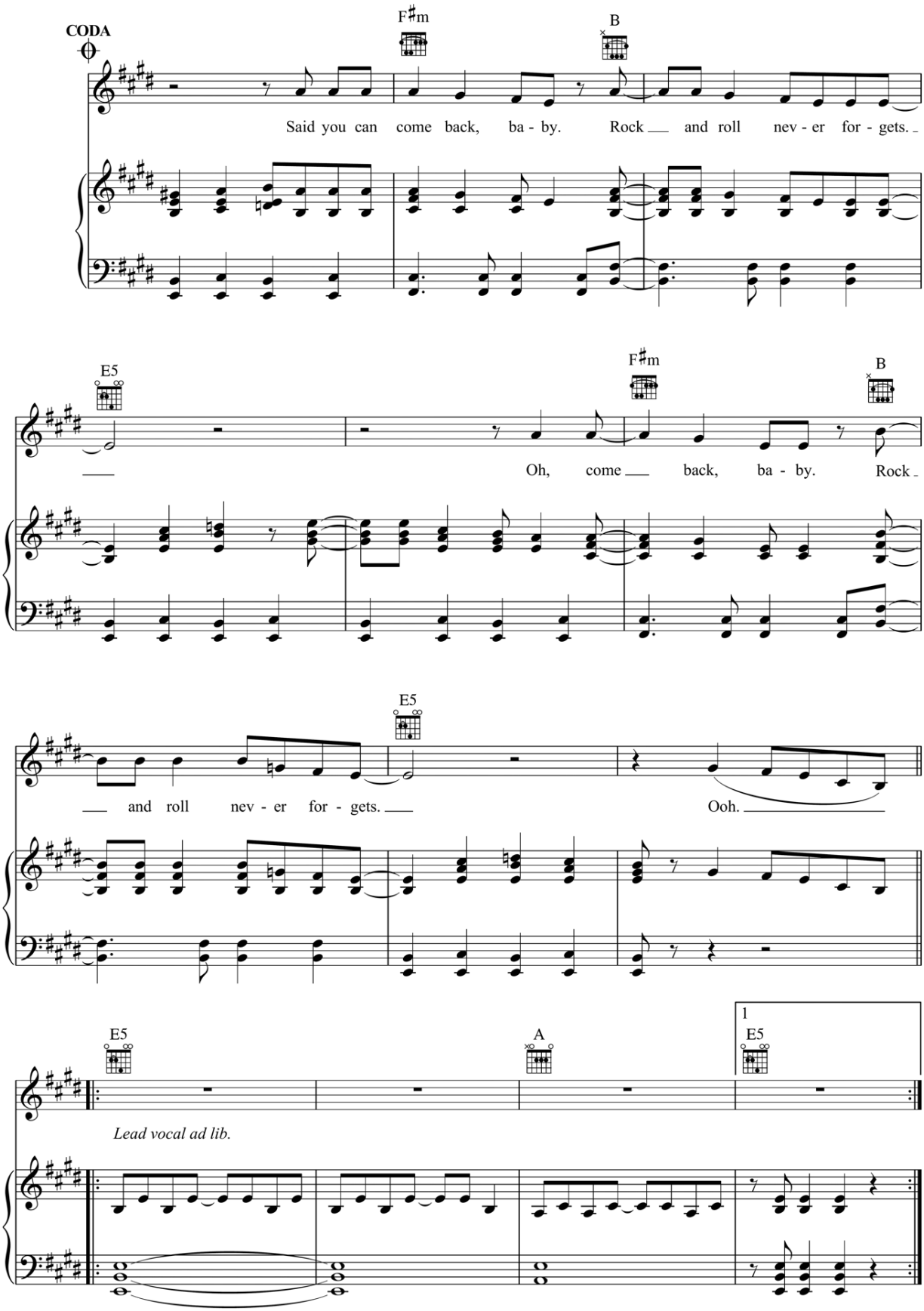
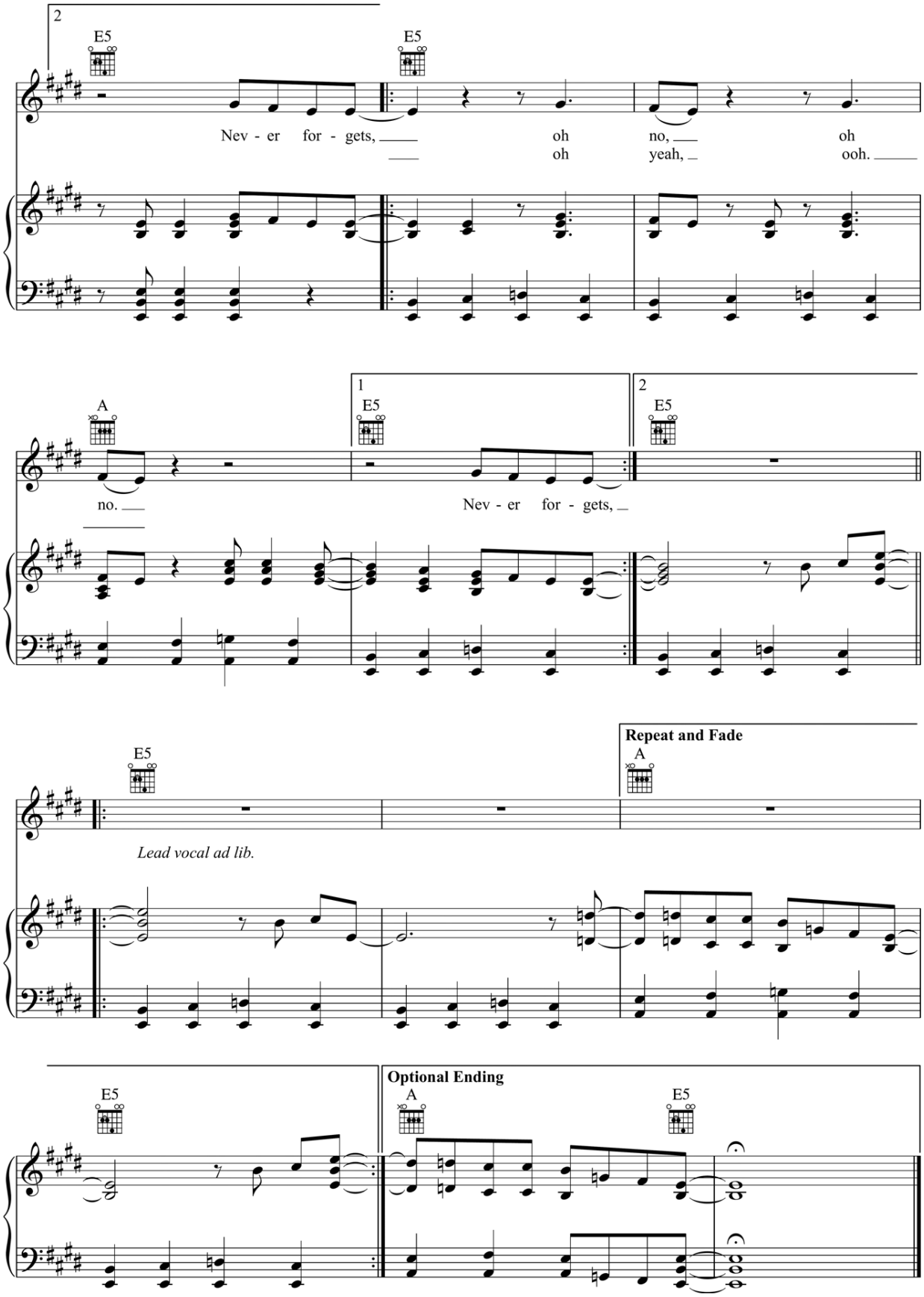

E5
you stop and think a - bout your dig - ni - ty. So now
- es are you won't have to go too far. Yeah, the
A
E5
sweet six - teen's turned thir - ty - one. You
raft - ers will be ring - ing 'cause the beat's so strong. The
sweet six - teen's turned thir - ty - one. You
A
E5
A
get to feel - in' wea - ry when the work - day's done. Well, all
crowd will be swing - ing; and just sing - ing a - long. All
feel a lit - tle ti - red, feel - in' un - der the gun. Well, all
E5
B
you got to do is get up and in - to your kicks,
you got to do is get in, in - to the mix,
of Chuck's chil-dren are out there, play- in' his licks.


F♯
F♯m
if you're in a fix.
if you need a fix.
Get in - to your kicks,
Come
You can come
then come
B
back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
E5
To Coda
1
2
You bet - ter
Ooh, the
A
E5
A
band's still play - in' it loud and lean.
Lis - ten to the gui - tar play - er

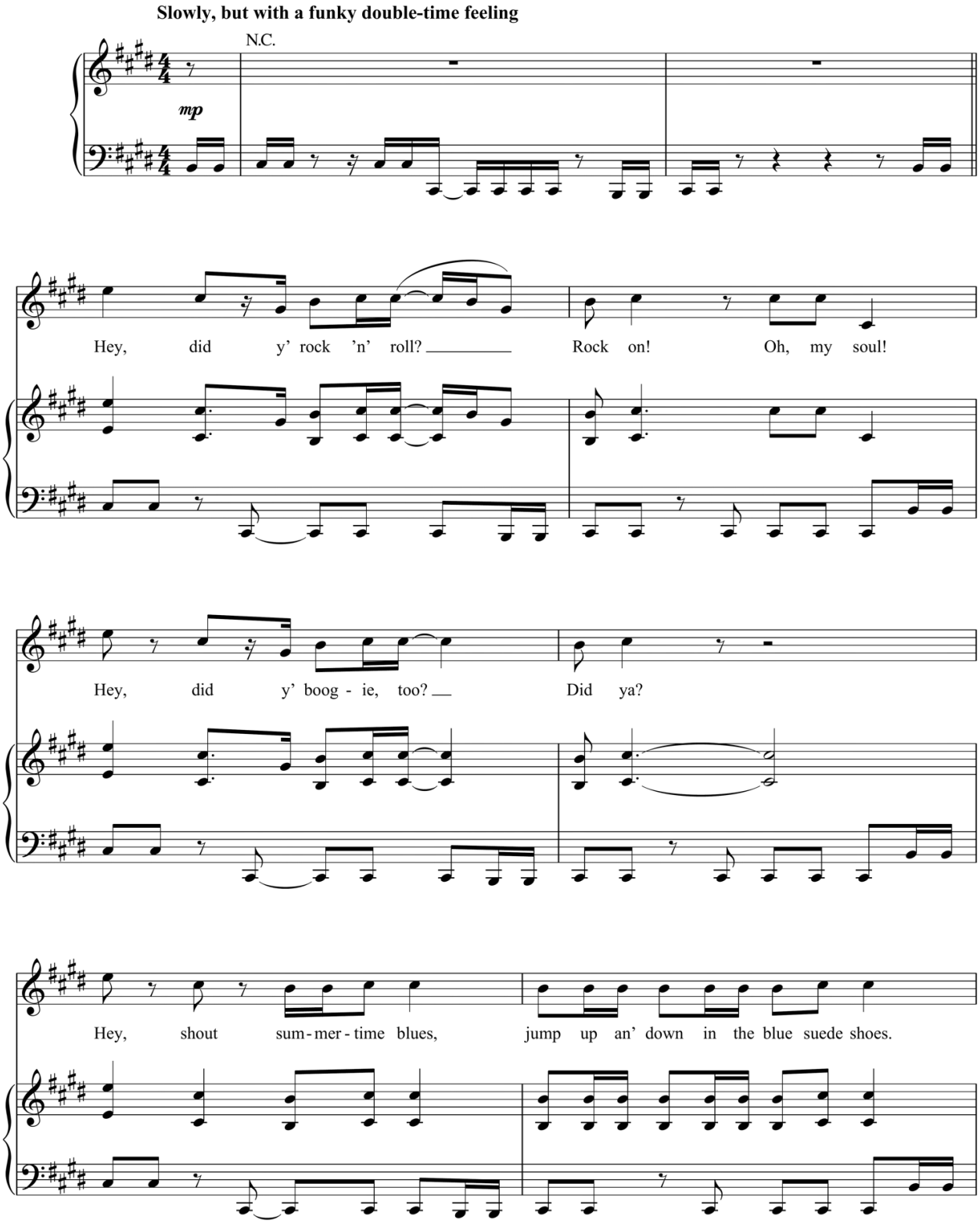

E5
A
E5
mak - in' it scream. All you got to do is just make that scene to - night,
B
hey, to - night.
F♯
F♯m
E5
Guitar solo ad lib.
F♯
F♯m
E5
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
Well now,


CODA
F♯m
B
Said you can come back, ba - by. Rock and roll nev - er for - gets.
E5
F♯m
B
Oh, come back, ba - by. Rock
E5
and roll nev - er for - gets.
Ooh.
E5
A
1
E5
Lead vocal ad lib.


2
E5
E5
Nev - er for - gets,
oh no,
oh
oh yeah,
ooh.
A
1
E5
2
E5
no.
Nev - er for - gets,
E5
Repeat and Fade
A
Lead vocal ad lib.
E5
Optional Ending
A
E5

ROCK ON

Words and Music by David Essex



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Hey, did y' rock 'n' roll? Rock on! And

where do we go from here? Which is the way that's

clear? Still look-in' for that blue jean ba-by queen,

pret-ti-est girl I ev-er seen. See her shake on the mov-ie screen,

To Coda

Jim-my Dean! James Dean.

D.S. al Coda

And

gliss.

gliss.

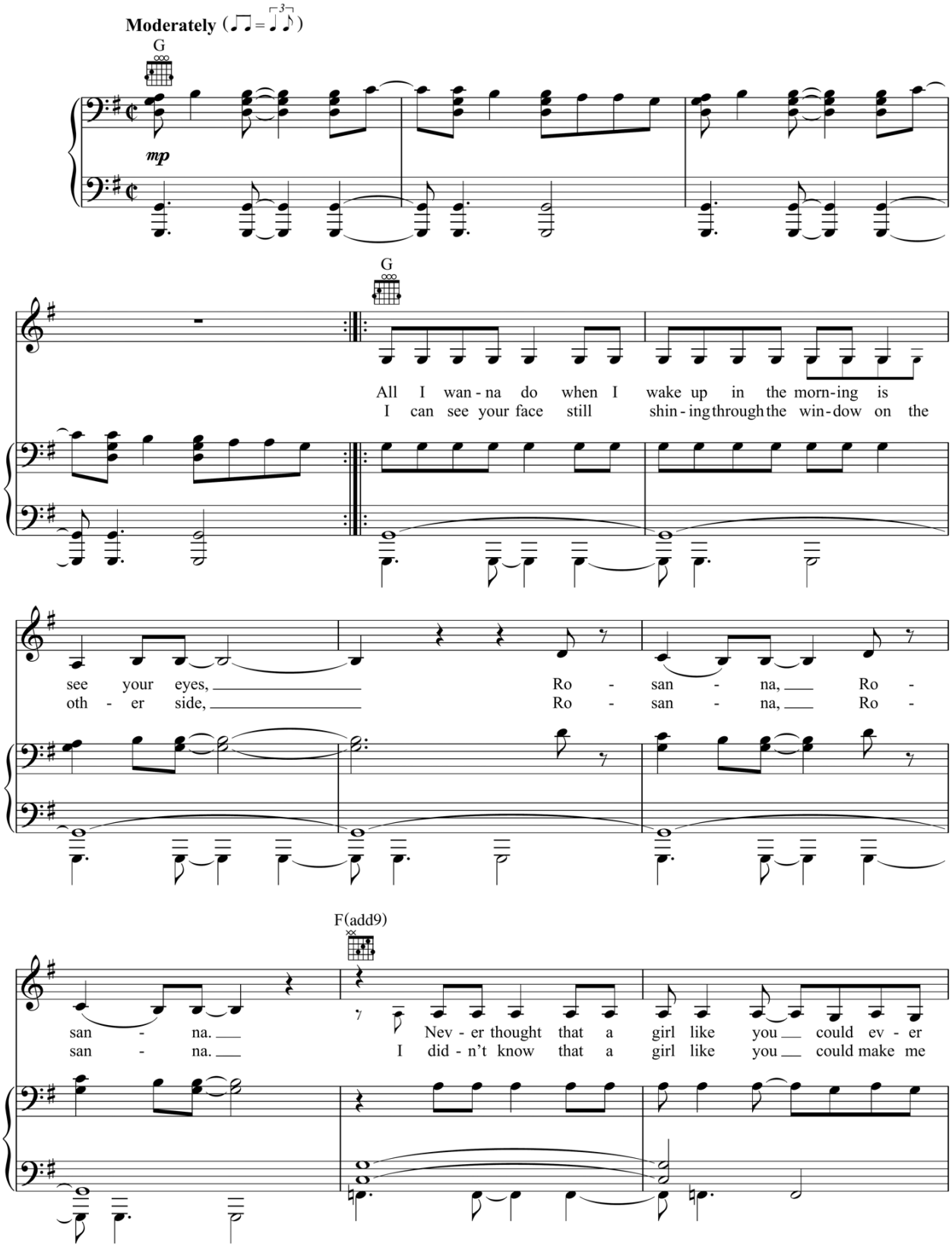
CODA

Repeat and Fade

Jim-my Dean! Rock on! Rock

ROSANNA

Words and Music by David Paich



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Em9 G

care for me, Ro - san - na.
feel so sad, Ro - san - na.

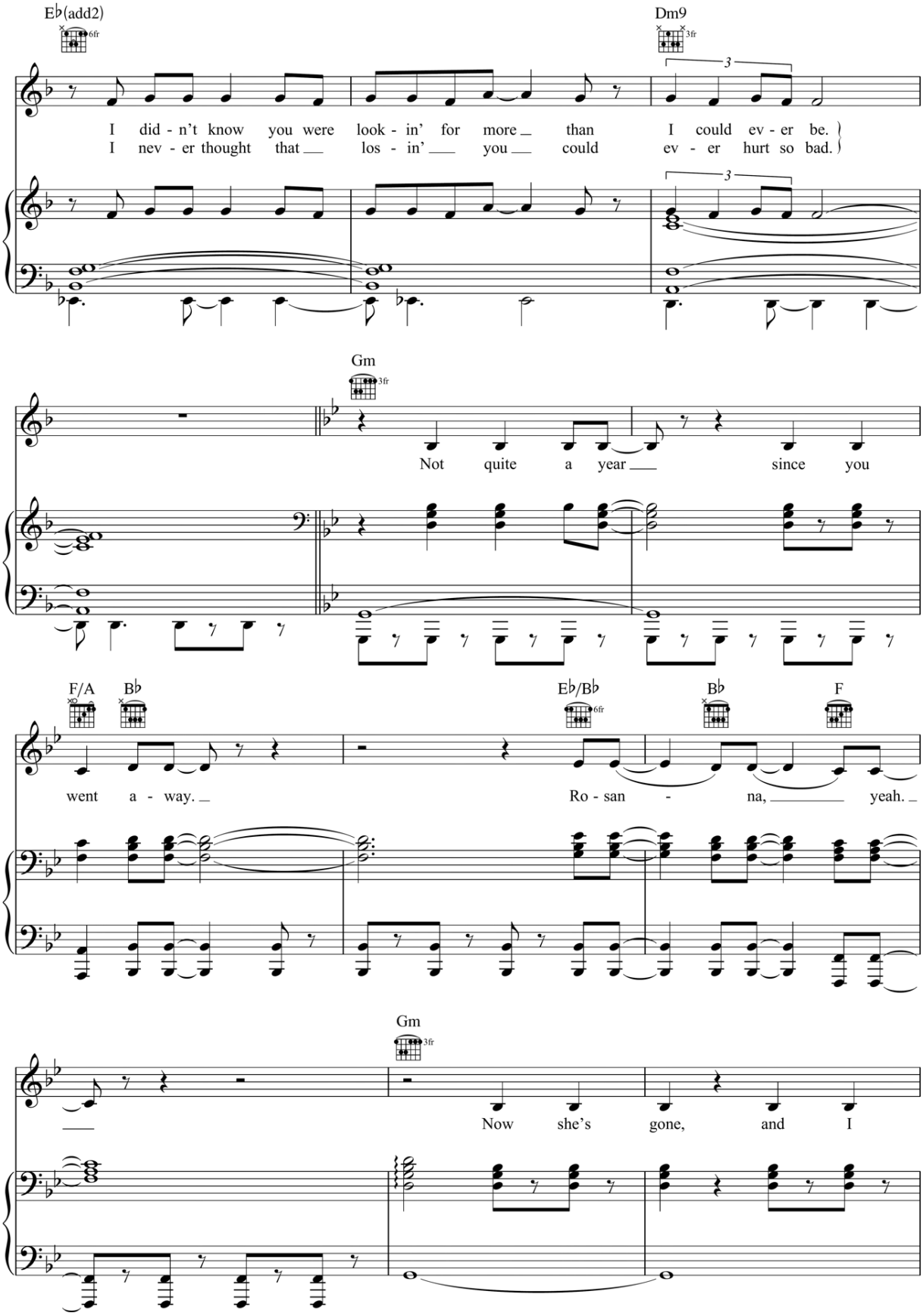
C

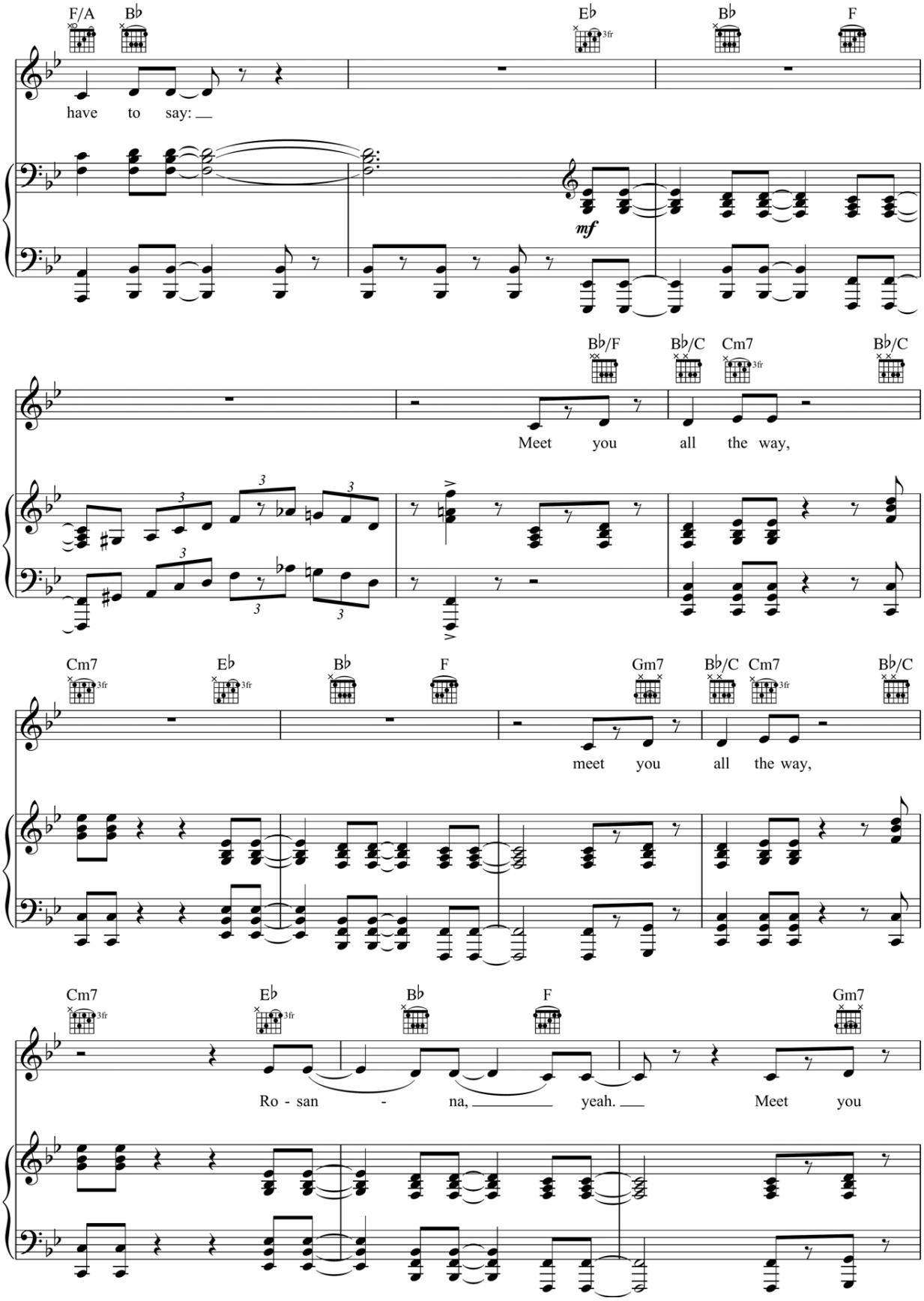
mf

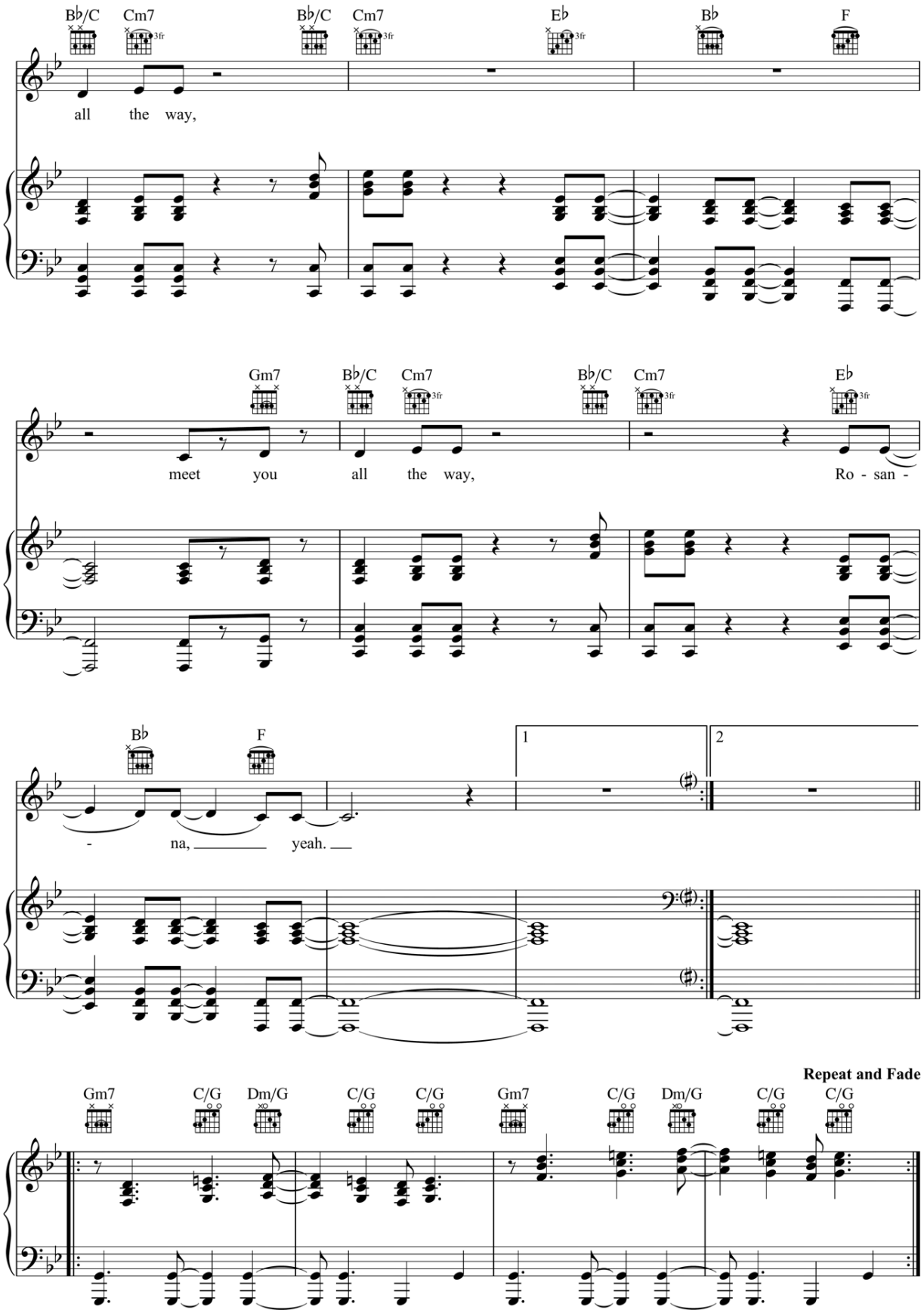
F

All I wan - na do in the mid - dle of the eve - ning is hold you tight,
All I wan - na tell you is now you'll nev - er, ev - er have to com - pro - mise,

Ro - san - na, Ro - san - na.
Ro - san - na, Ro - san - na.

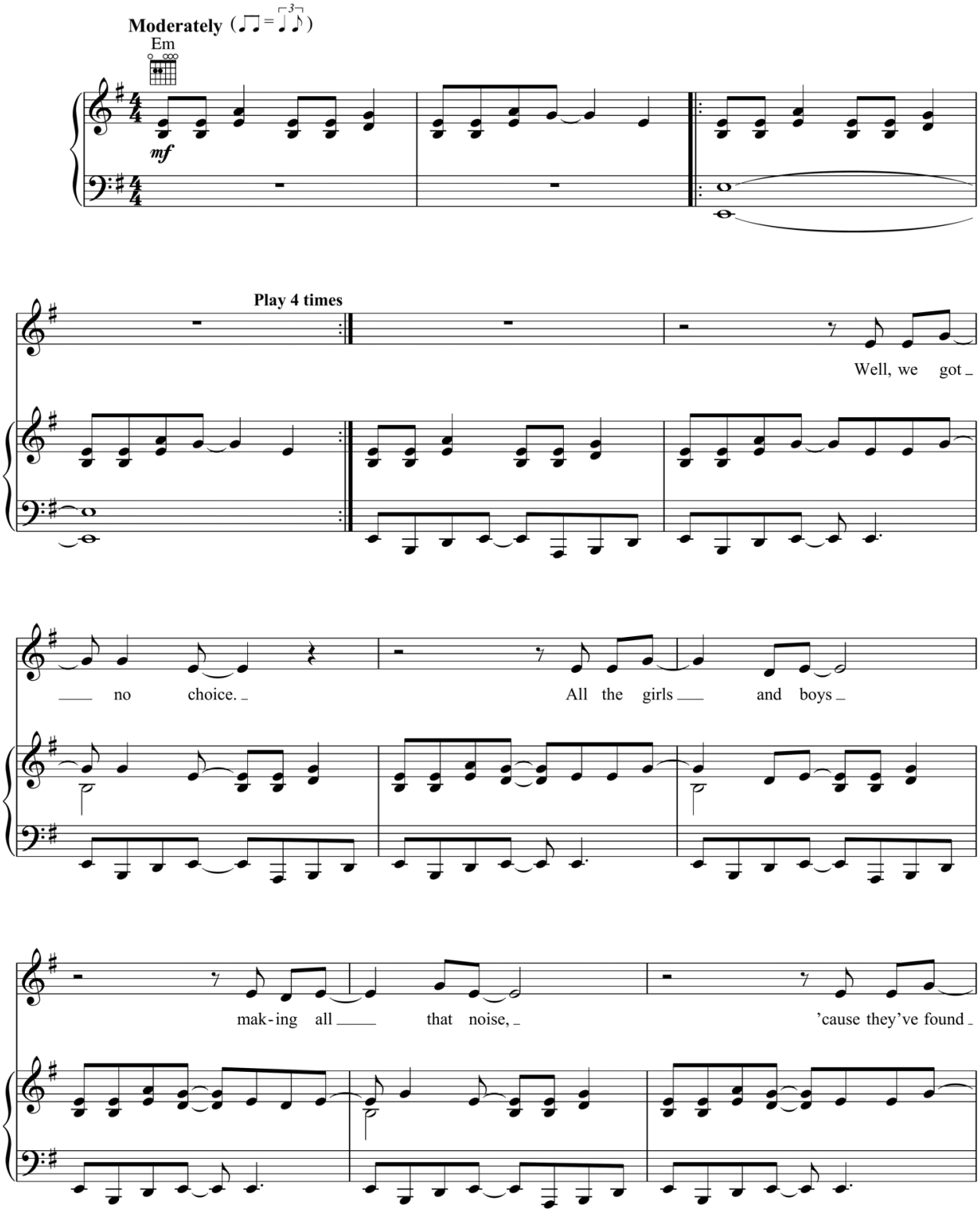

E♭(add2)
Dm9
I did - n't know you were look - in' for more than I could ev - er be.
I nev - er thought that los - in' you could ev - er hurt so bad.
Gm
Not quite a year since you
F/A
B♭
E♭/B♭
B♭
F
went a - way.
Ro - san - na, yeah.
Gm
Now she's gone, and I


F/A
B♭
E♭
B♭
F
have to say: __
mf
B♭/F
B♭/C
Cm7
B♭/C
Meet you all the way,
Cm7
E♭
B♭
F
Gm7
B♭/C
Cm7
B♭/C
meet you all the way,
Cm7
E♭
B♭
F
Gm7
Ro - san - na, _____ yeah. __ Meet you


B♭/C Cm7 B♭/C Cm7 E♭ B♭ F
all the way,
Gm7 B♭/C Cm7 B♭/C Cm7 E♭
meet you all the way, Ro - san -
B♭ F
- na, yeah.
1
2
Repeat and Fade
Gm7 C/G Dm/G C/G C/G Gm7 C/G Dm/G C/G C/G

SCHOOL'S OUT

Words and Music by Alice Cooper and Michael Bruce



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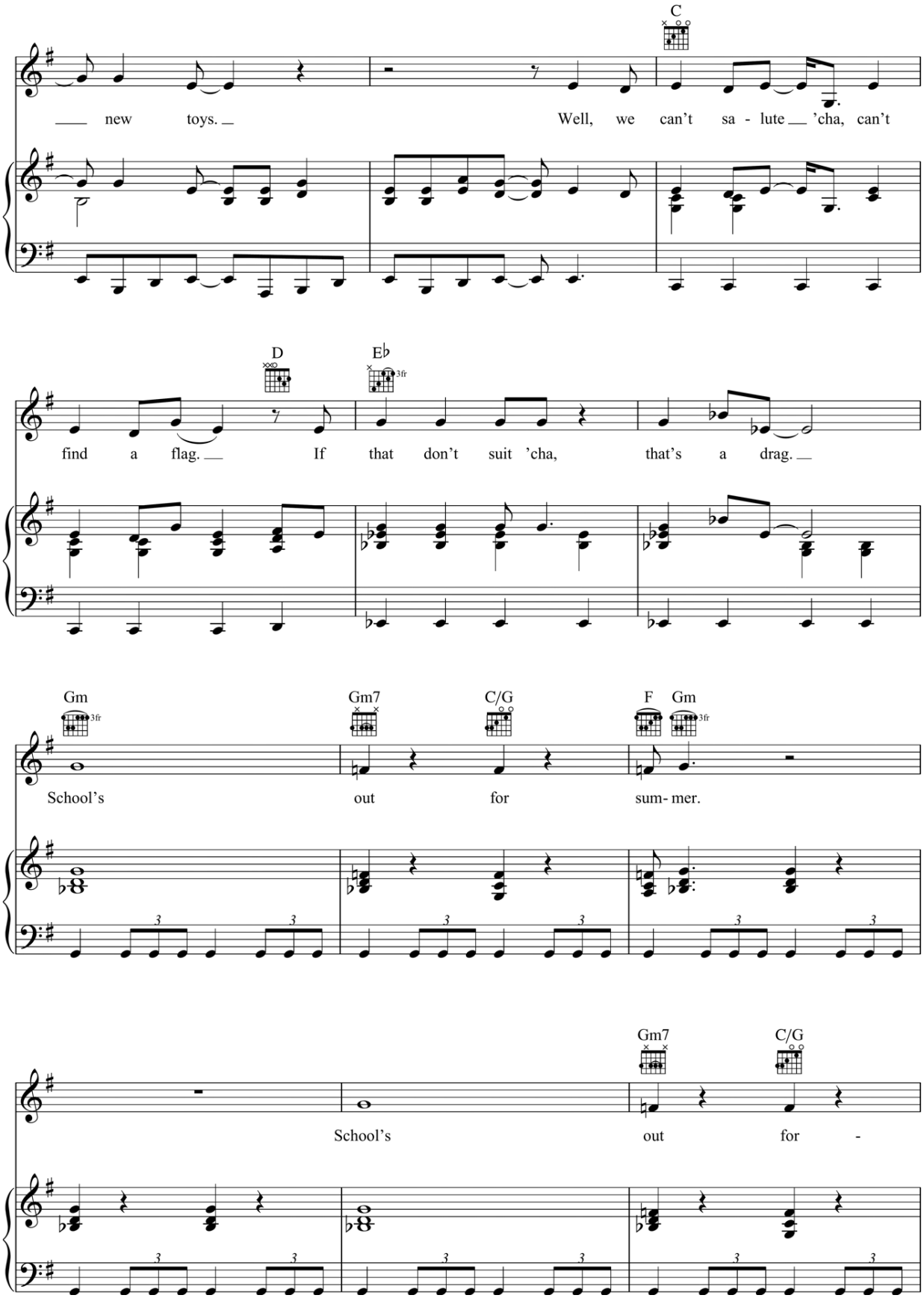
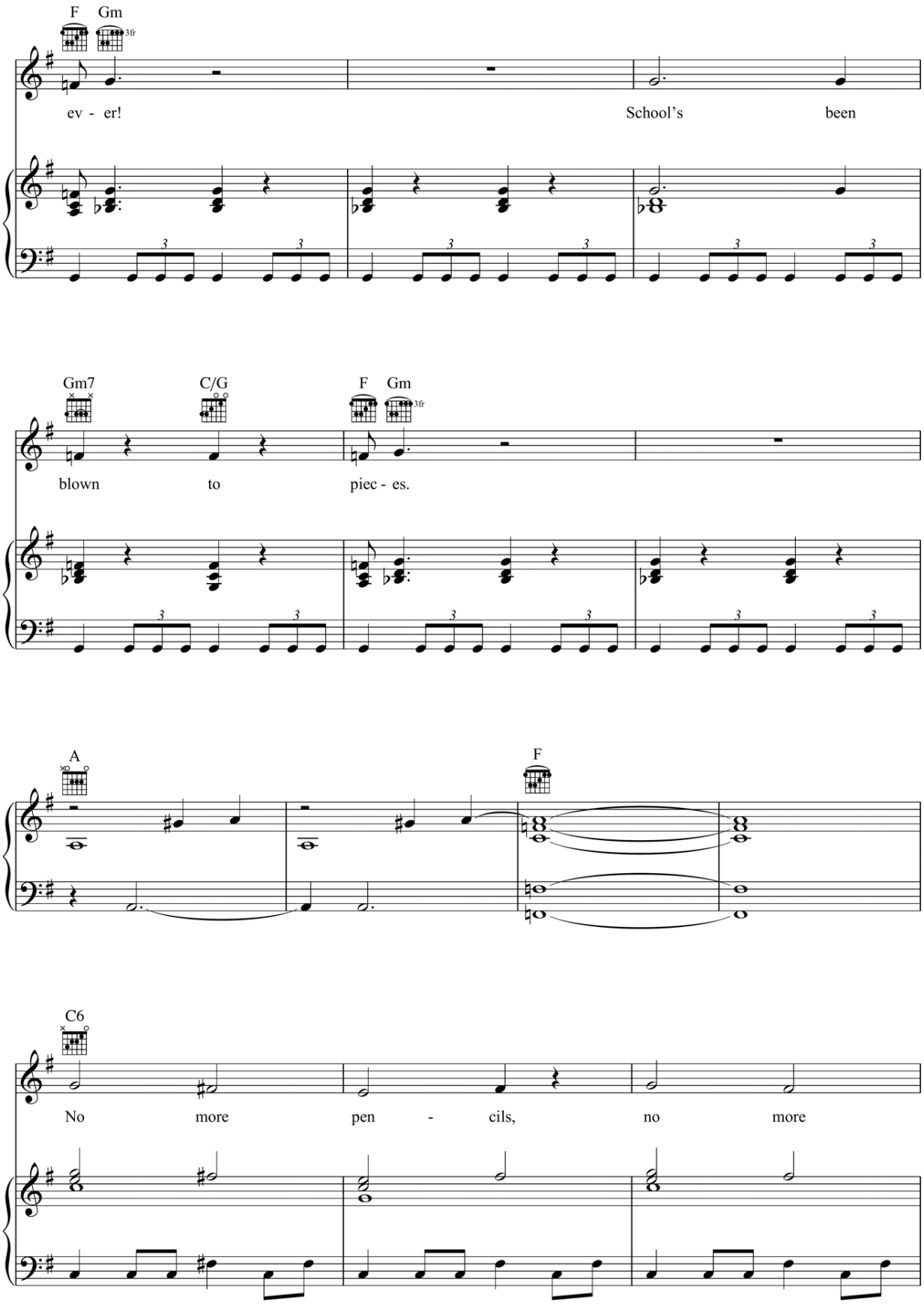
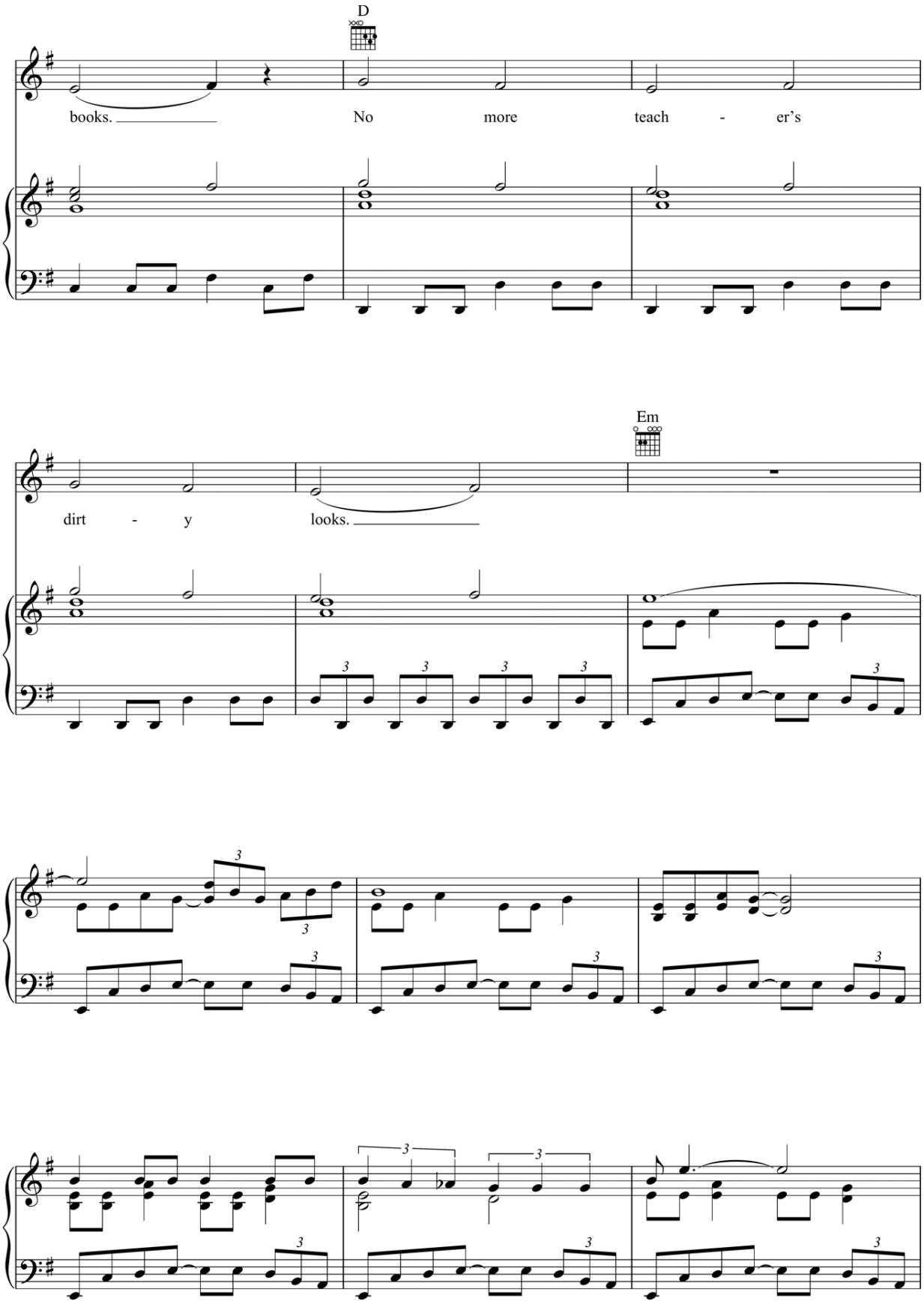

C
new toys.
Well, we can't sa - lute 'cha, can't
D
E♭
3fr
find a flag.
If that don't suit 'cha, that's a drag.
Gm
3fr
Gm7
C/G
F
Gm
3fr
School's out for sum- mer.
Gm7
C/G
School's out for -


F
Gm
3fr
ev - er!
School's
been
Gm7
C/G
F
Gm
3fr
blown
to
piec - es.
A
F
C6
No
more
pen
-
cils,
no
more


D
books.
No more teach - er's
Em
dirt - y looks.

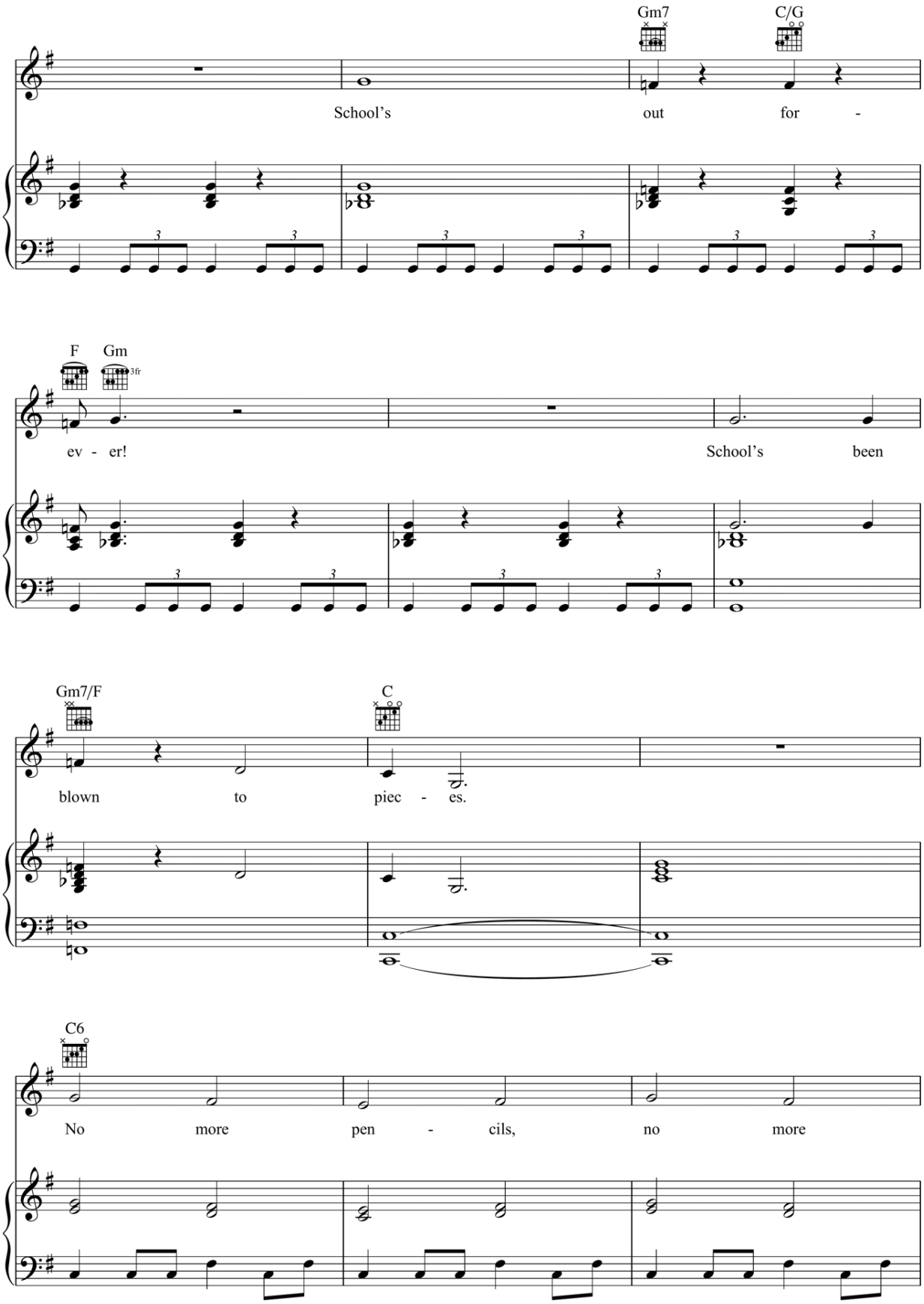
Well, we got ___ no class _ and we got _

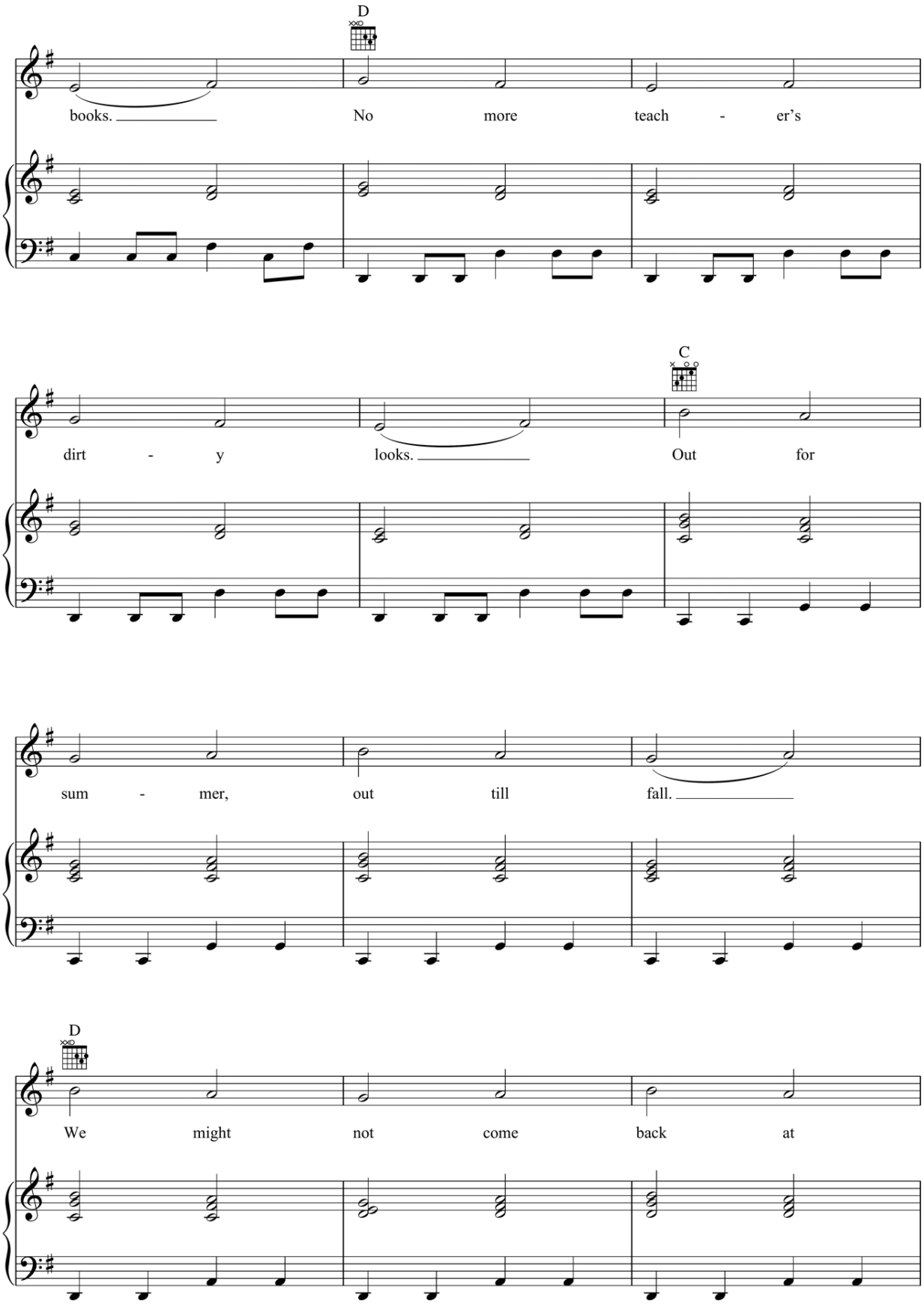
___ no prin - ci-pals. And we got ___ no in - no-cence,

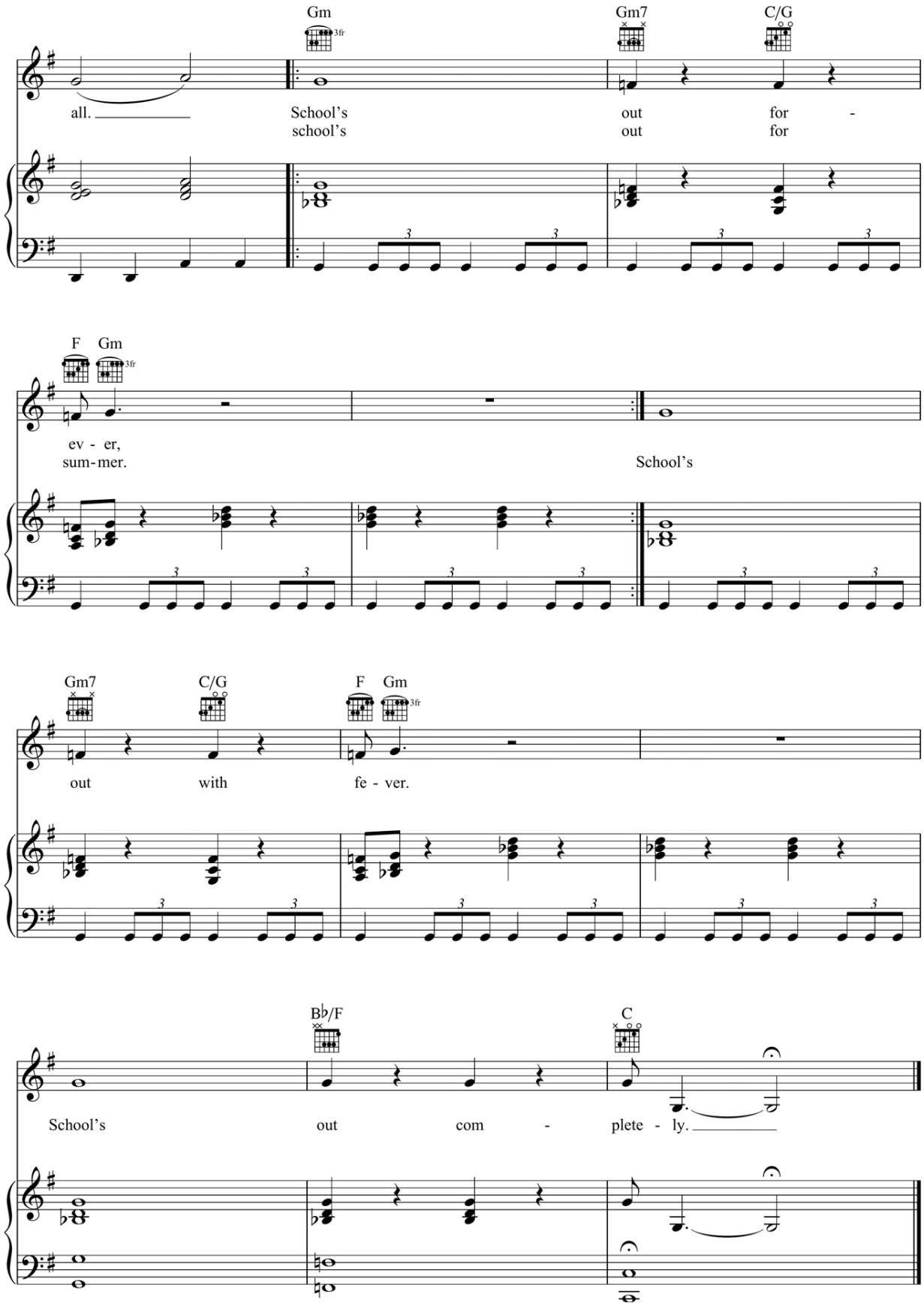
we can't e - ven think of a word that rhymes.

Gm Gm7 C/G F Gm

School's out for sum - mer.

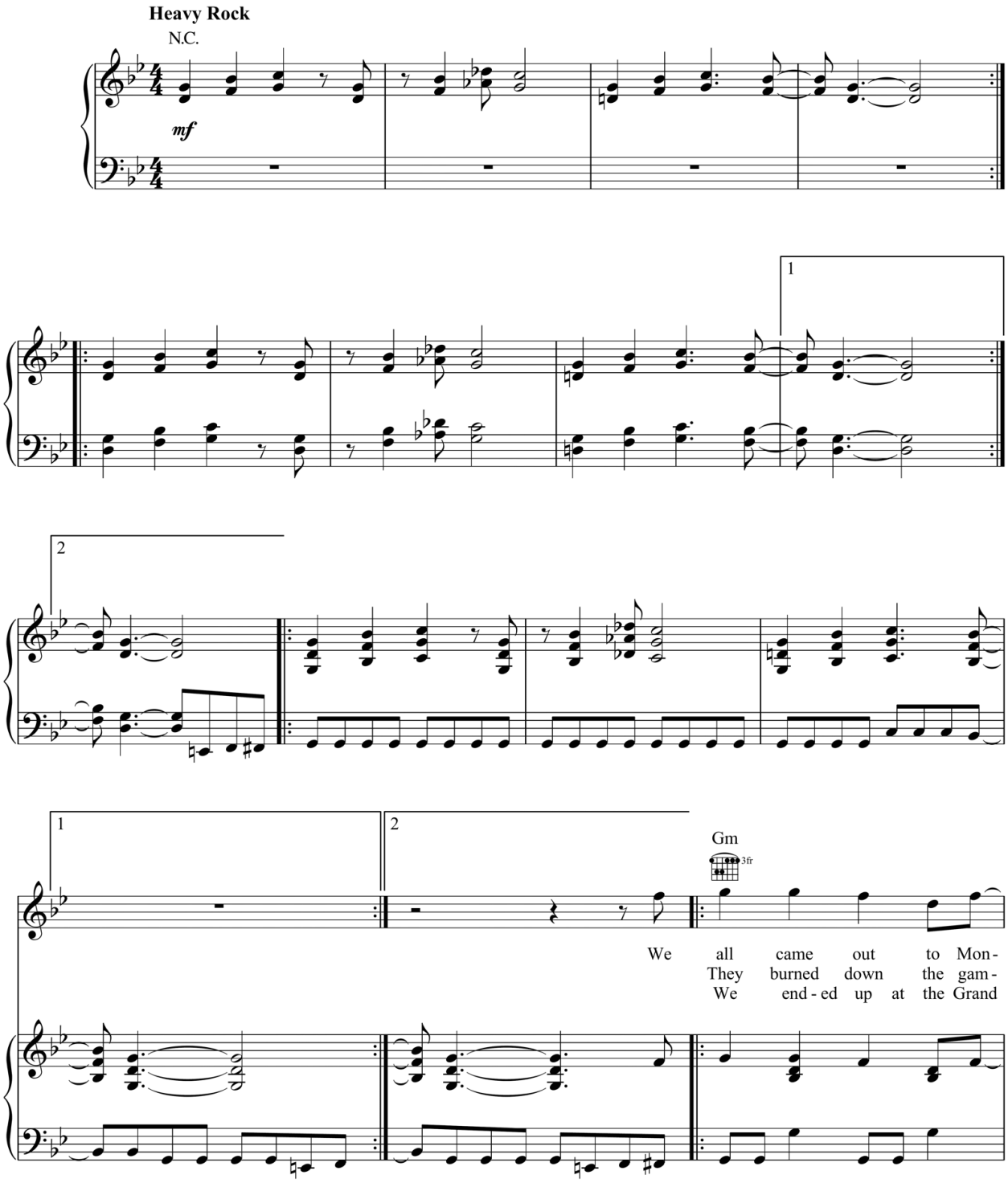

Gm7
C/G
School's out for -
F
Gm
3fr
ev - er!
School's been
Gm7/F
C
blown to piec - es.
C6
No more pen - cils, no more


D
books. No more teach - er's
C
dirt - y looks. Out for
sum - mer, out till fall.
D
We might not come back at


Gm
Gm7
C/G
all.
School's
school's
out
out
for
for
-
F
Gm
ev - er,
sum-mer.
School's
Gm7
C/G
F
Gm
out
with
fe - ver.
B♭/F
C
School's
out
com
-
plete - ly.

SMOKE ON THE WATER

Words and Music by Ritchie Blackmore, Ian Gillan, Roger Glover, Jon Lord and Ian Paice



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F Gm

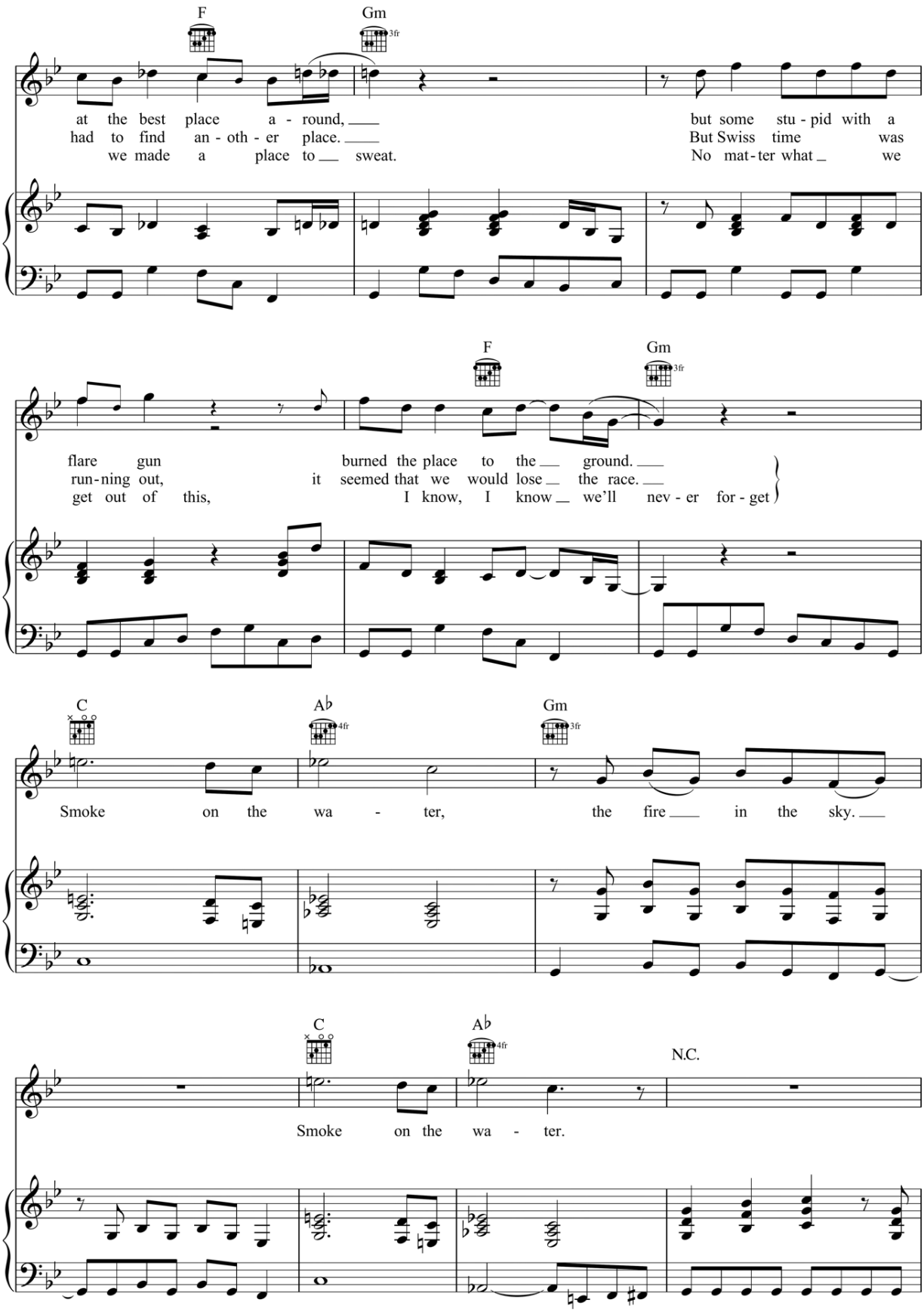
- treux on the Lake Ge - ne - va shore - line,
bling house, it died with an aw - ful sound.
Ho - tel, It was emp - ty, cold and bare, but with the

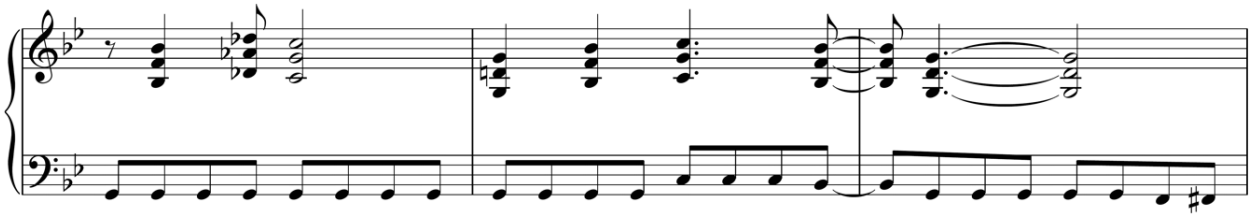
F

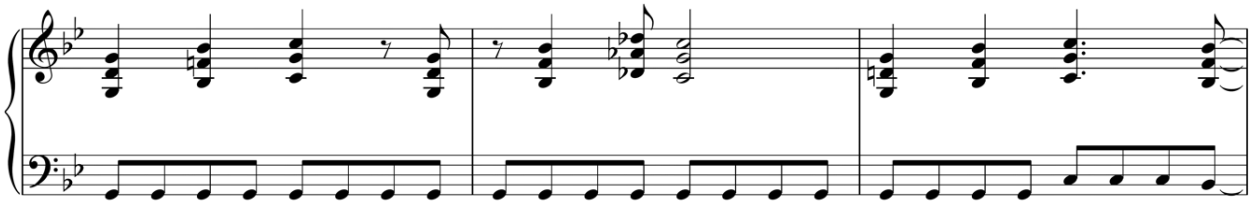
to make rec - ords with the mo - bile. We did - n't
And funk - y Claude was run - ning in and out, pull - ing
roll - ing truck stones thing just out - side, mak - ing our

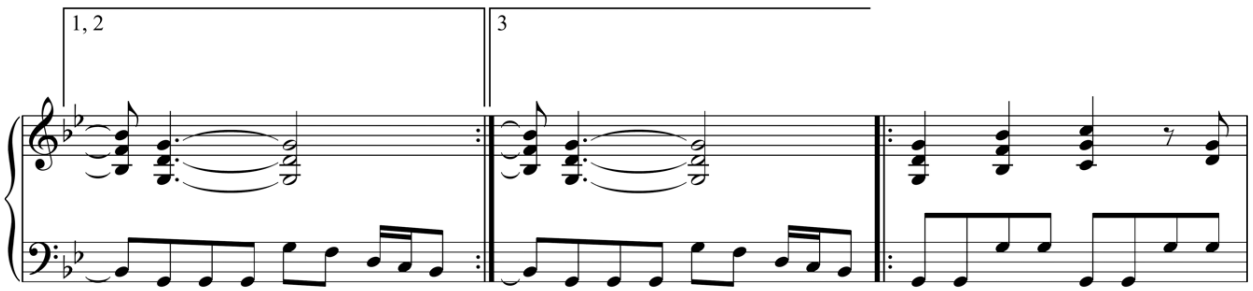
Gm

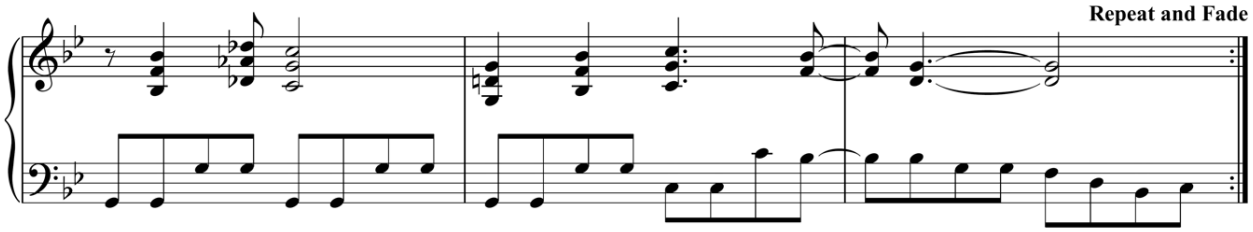
have much time. Frank Zap - pa and the Moth - ers were
kids out the ground. When it all was o - ver, we
mu - sic there. With a few red lights, a few old beds,

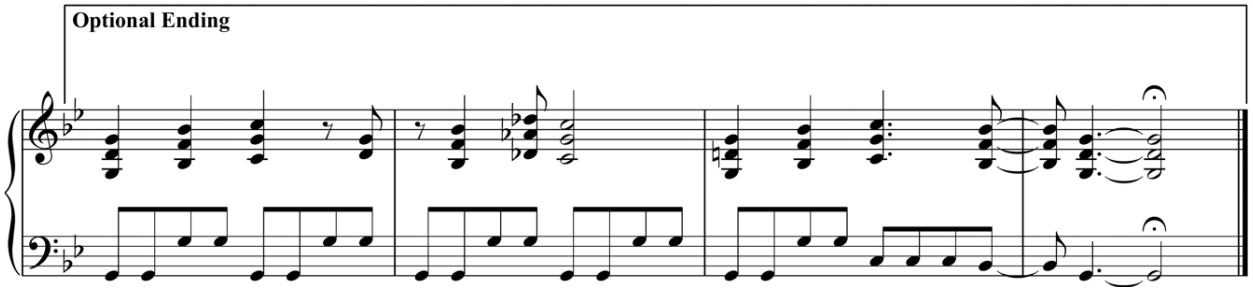

F
Gm
3fr
at the best place a - round,
had to find an - oth - er place.
we made a place to sweat.
but some stu - pid with a
But Swiss time was
No mat - ter what we
F
Gm
3fr
flare gun burned the place to the ground.
run - ning out, it seemed that we would lose the race.
get out of this, I know, I know we'll nev - er for - get
C
A♭
4fr
Gm
3fr
Smoke on the wa - ter, the fire in the sky.
C
A♭
4fr
N.C.
Smoke on the wa - ter.





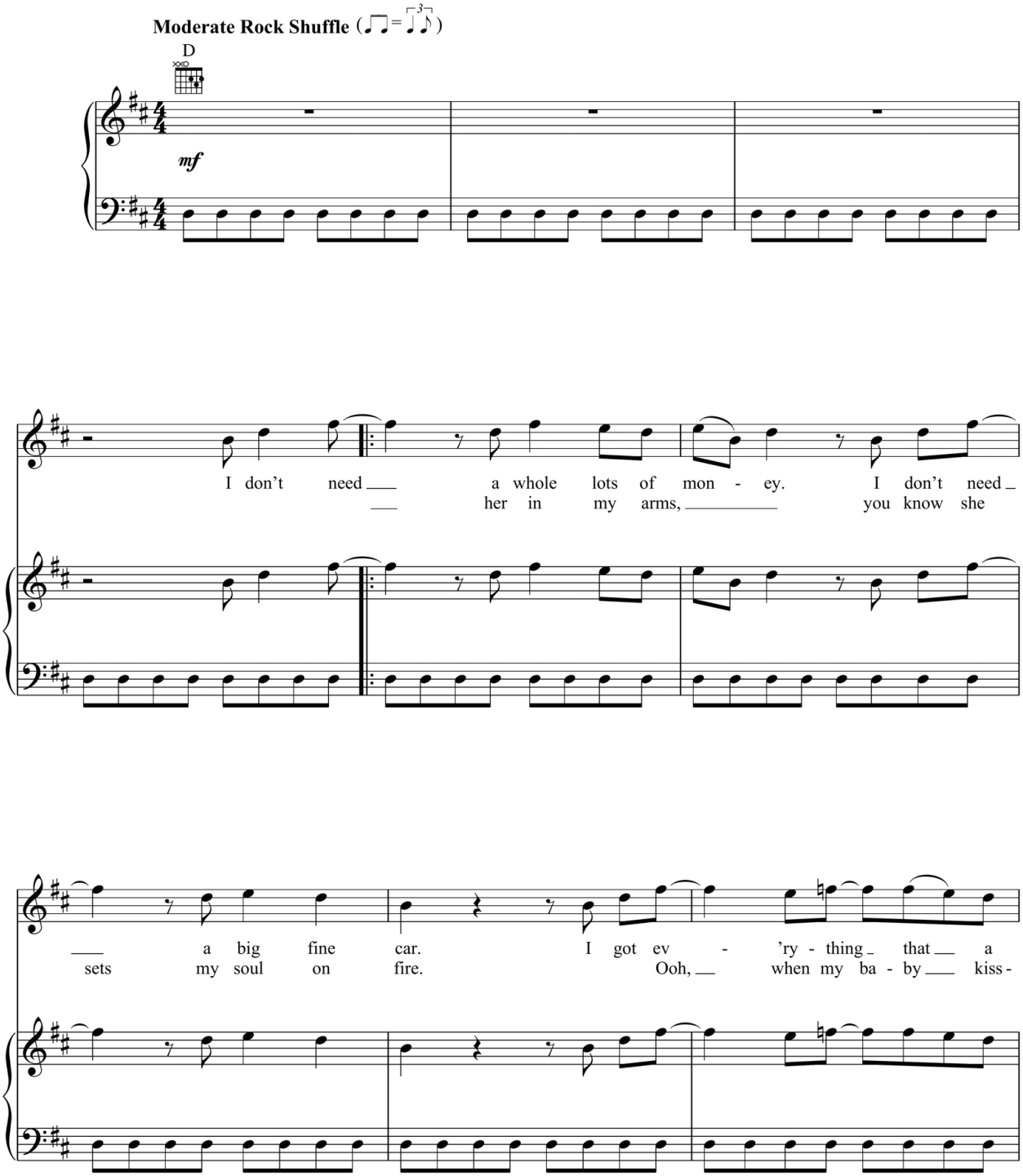

1, 2
3


Repeat and Fade


Optional Ending

(SHE'S) SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL

Words and Music by John Ellison



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man could want. I got more than I could ask for.
es me, my heart be - comes filled with de - sire.

G

I, I don't have to run a - round. When she wraps her lov - in' arms a - round me,

I don't have to stay out all night. it 'bout drives me out of my mind.

D

'Cause I got me a sweet, a sweet lov - in'
Yeah, when my ba - by

wom - an and she knows just how to treat me right.
kiss - es me, chills run up and down my spine.

A

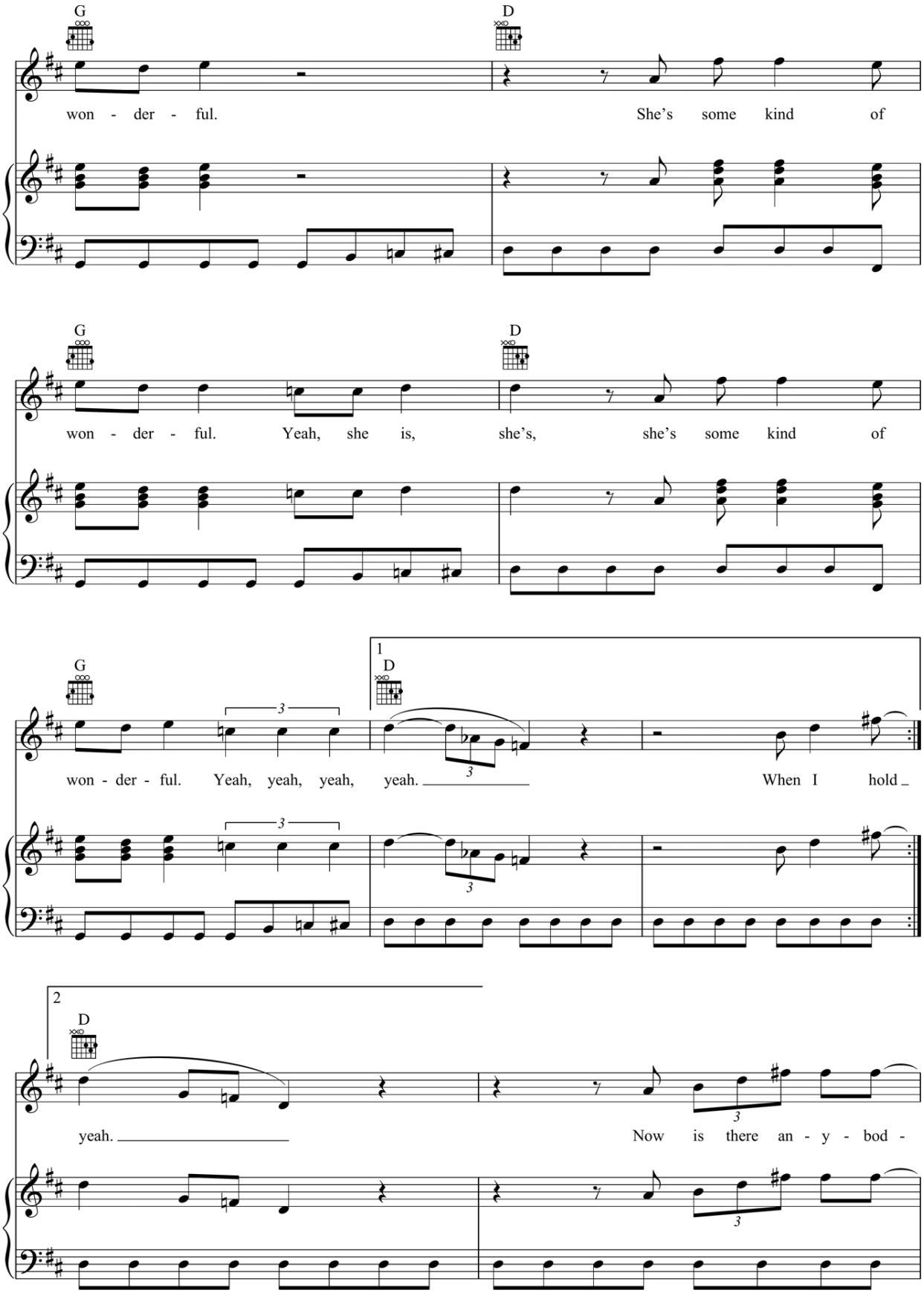
Well, my ba - by, she's al - right.

G

Well, my ba - by, she's clean out of

D

sight. Don't you know that she's, / know that she is, she's some kind of

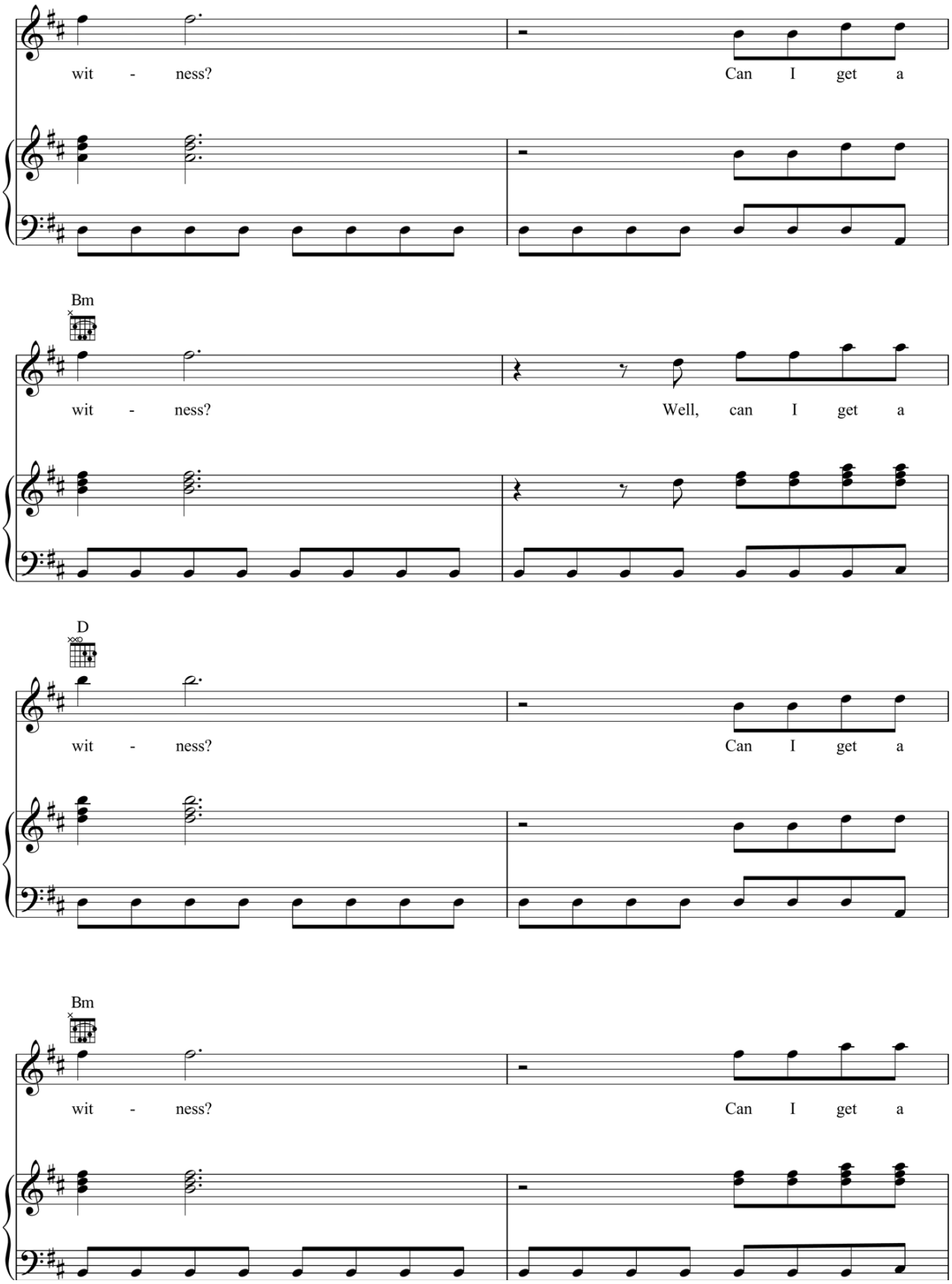

G
D
won - der - ful.
She's some kind of
G
D
won - der - ful. Yeah, she is, she's, she's some kind of
G
1
D
won - der - ful. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
When I hold
2
D
yeah.
Now is there an - y - bod -

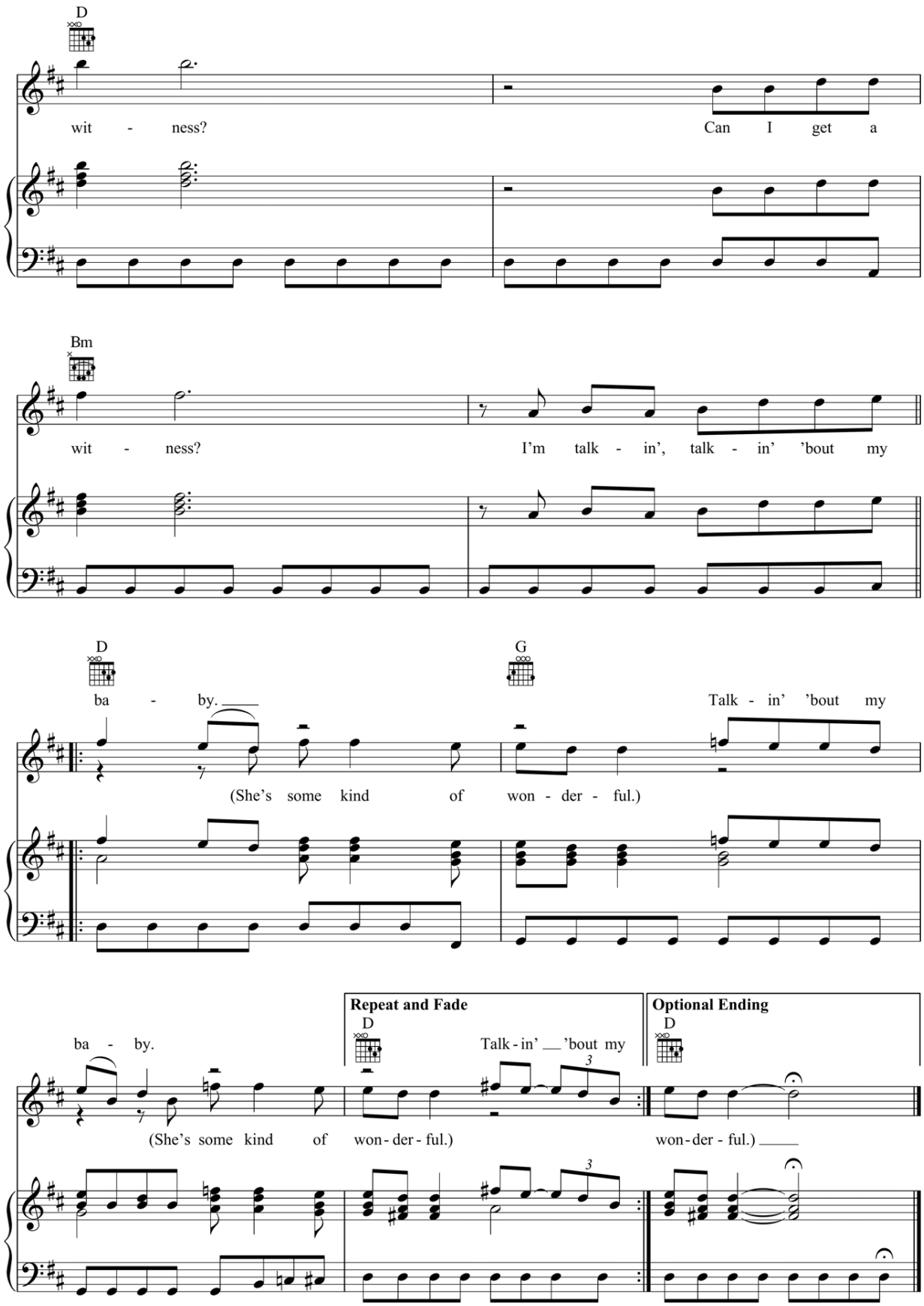
- y got a sweet lit - tle wom - an

like mine? There's got to be some -

- bod - y got a, got a sweet lit - tle wom - an

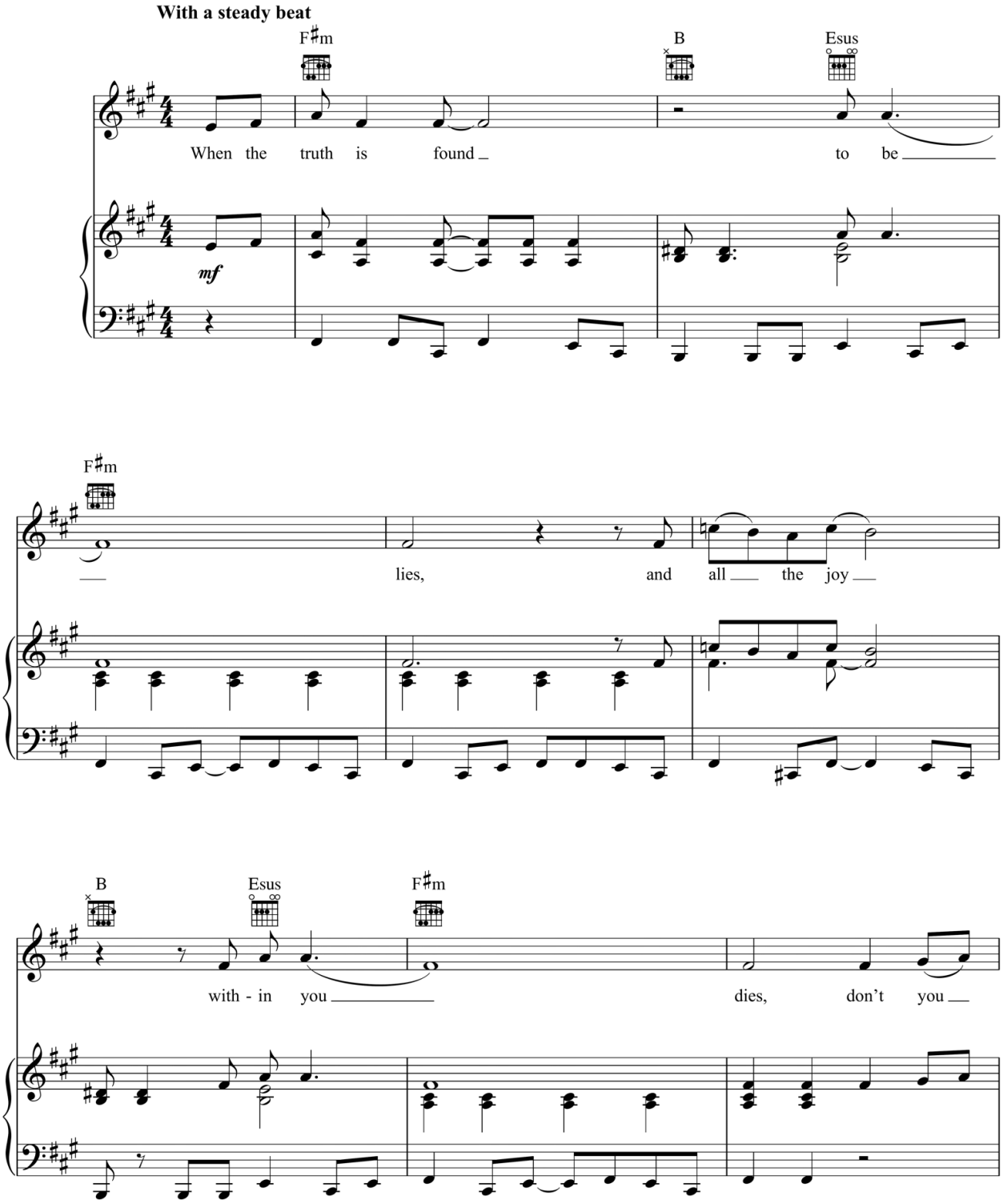
like mine. Yeah. Now can I get a


wit - ness? Can I get a
Bm
wit - ness? Well, can I get a
D
wit - ness? Can I get a
Bm
wit - ness? Can I get a


D
wit - ness? Can I get a
Bm
wit - ness? I'm talk - in', talk - in' 'bout my
D
ba - by.
G
Talk - in' 'bout my
(She's some kind of won - der - ful.)
ba - by.
(She's some kind of won - der - ful.)
Repeat and Fade
D
Talk - in' 'bout my
Optional Ending
D
won - der - ful.)

SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by Darby Slick



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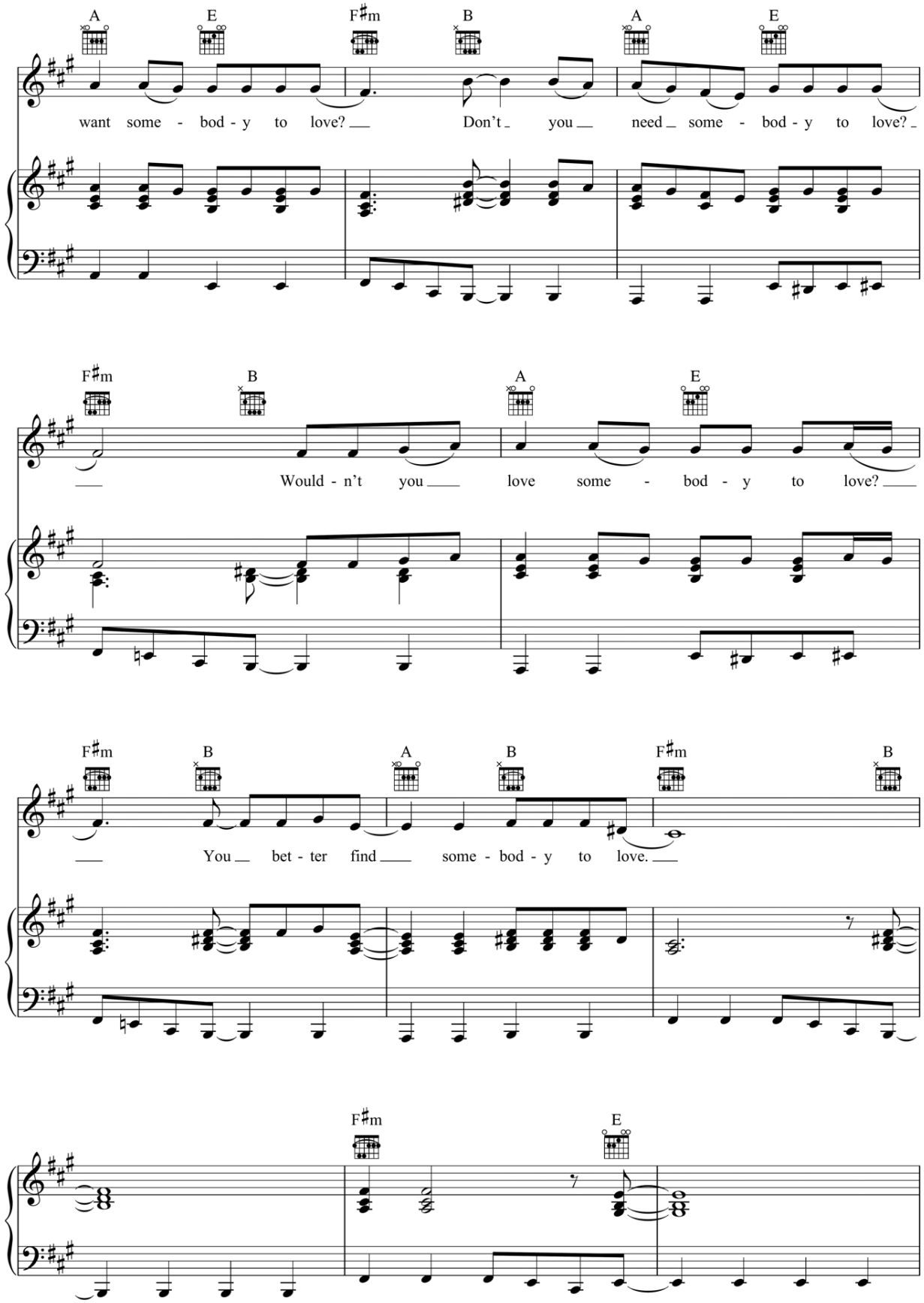
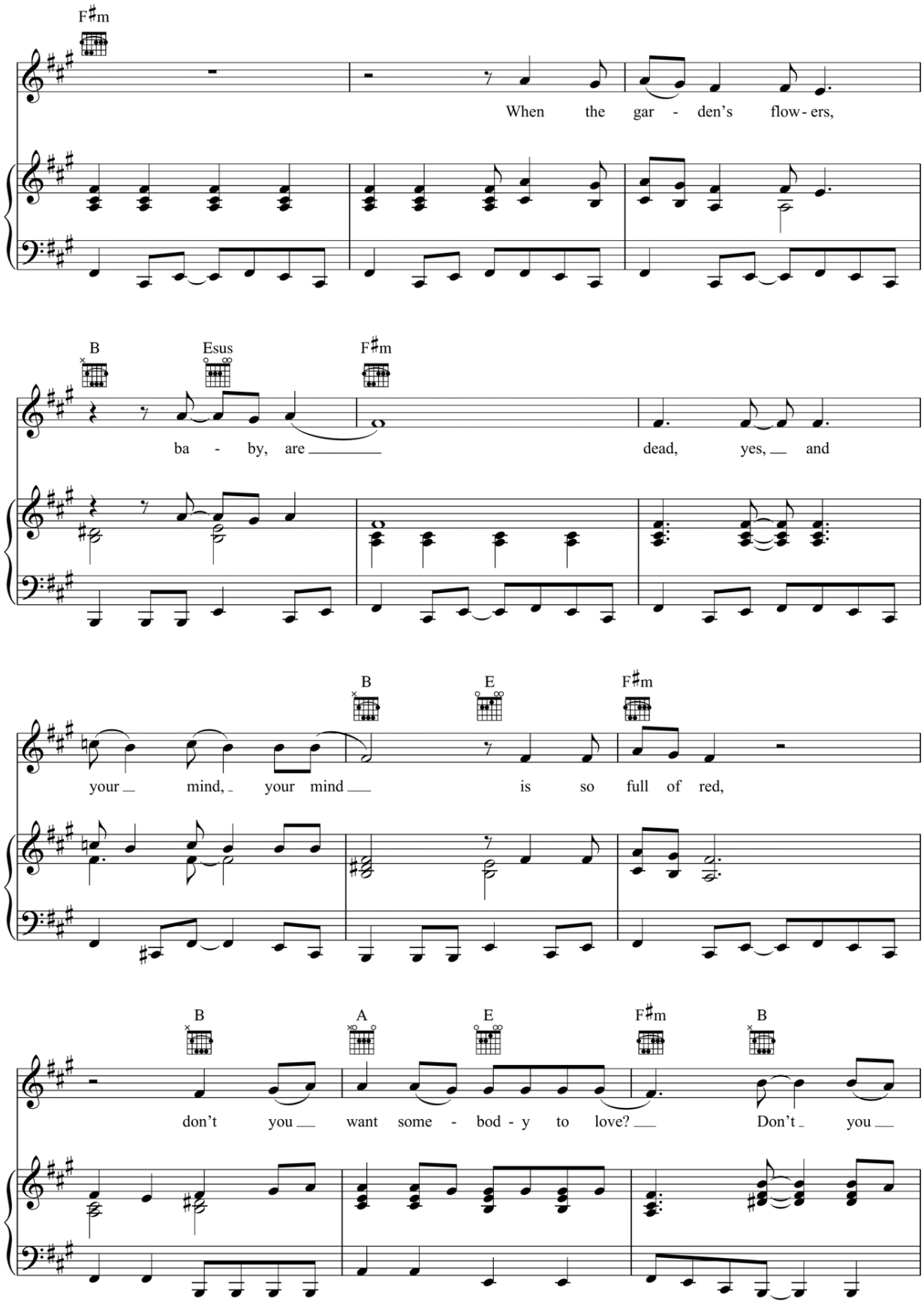
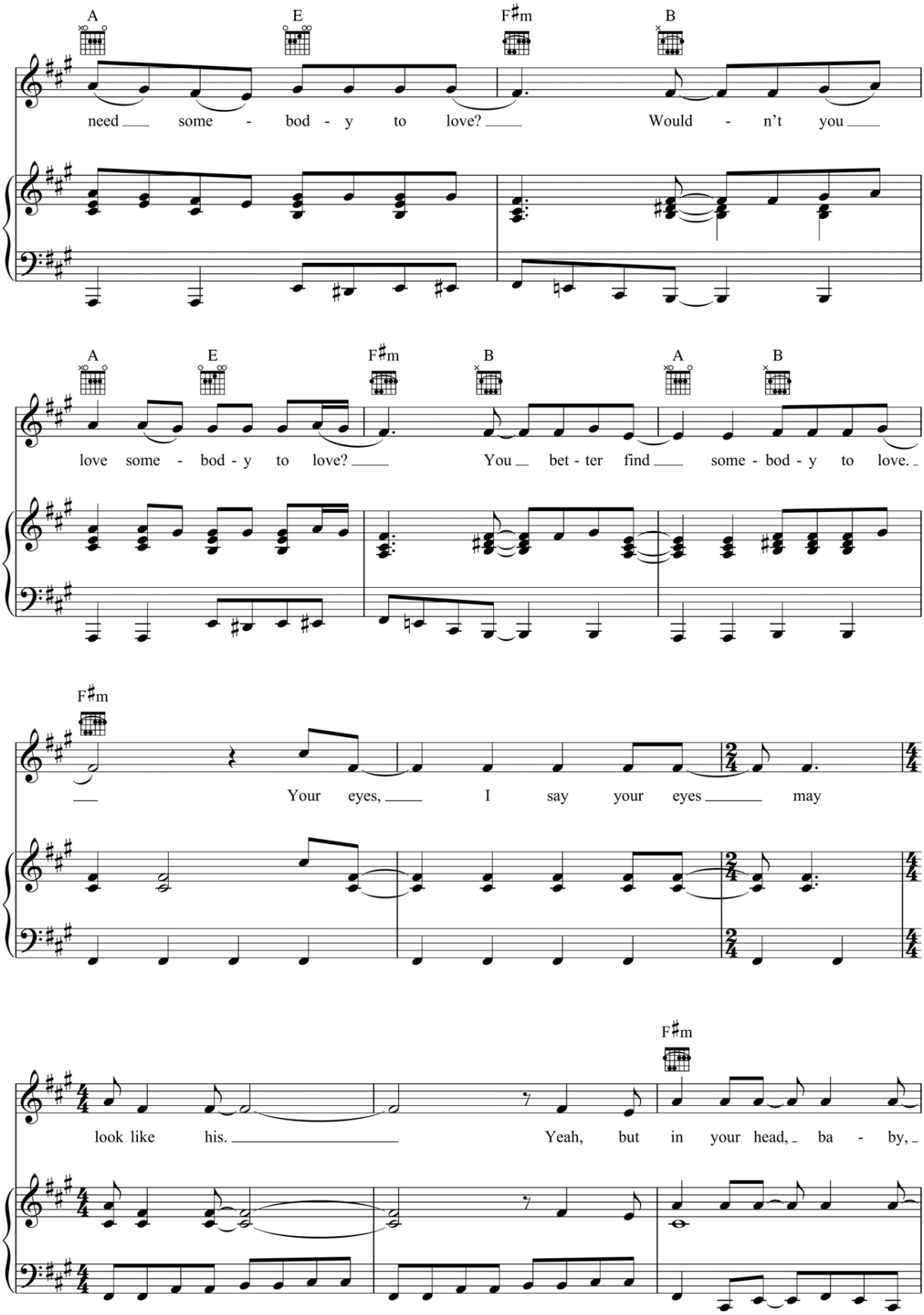
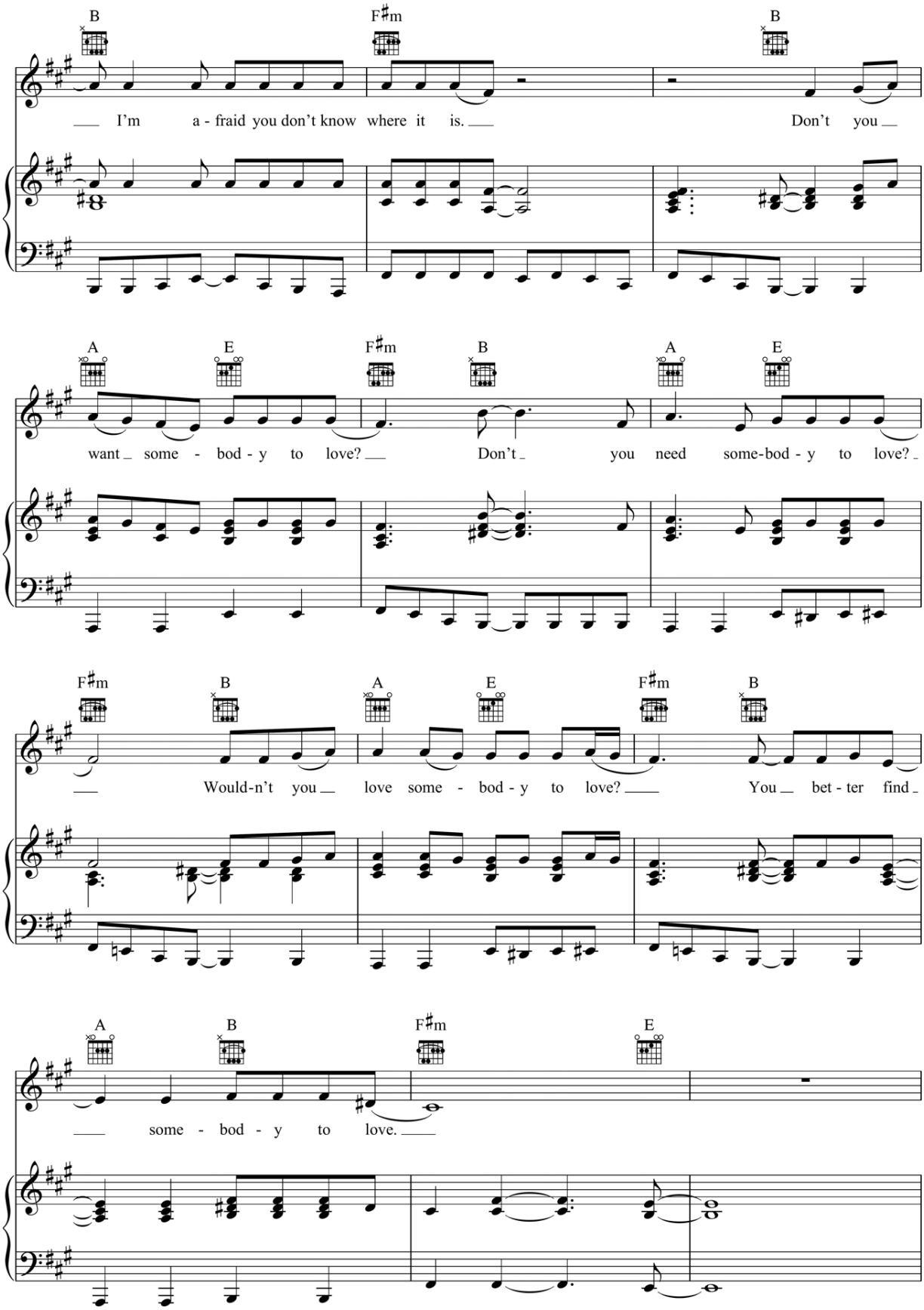
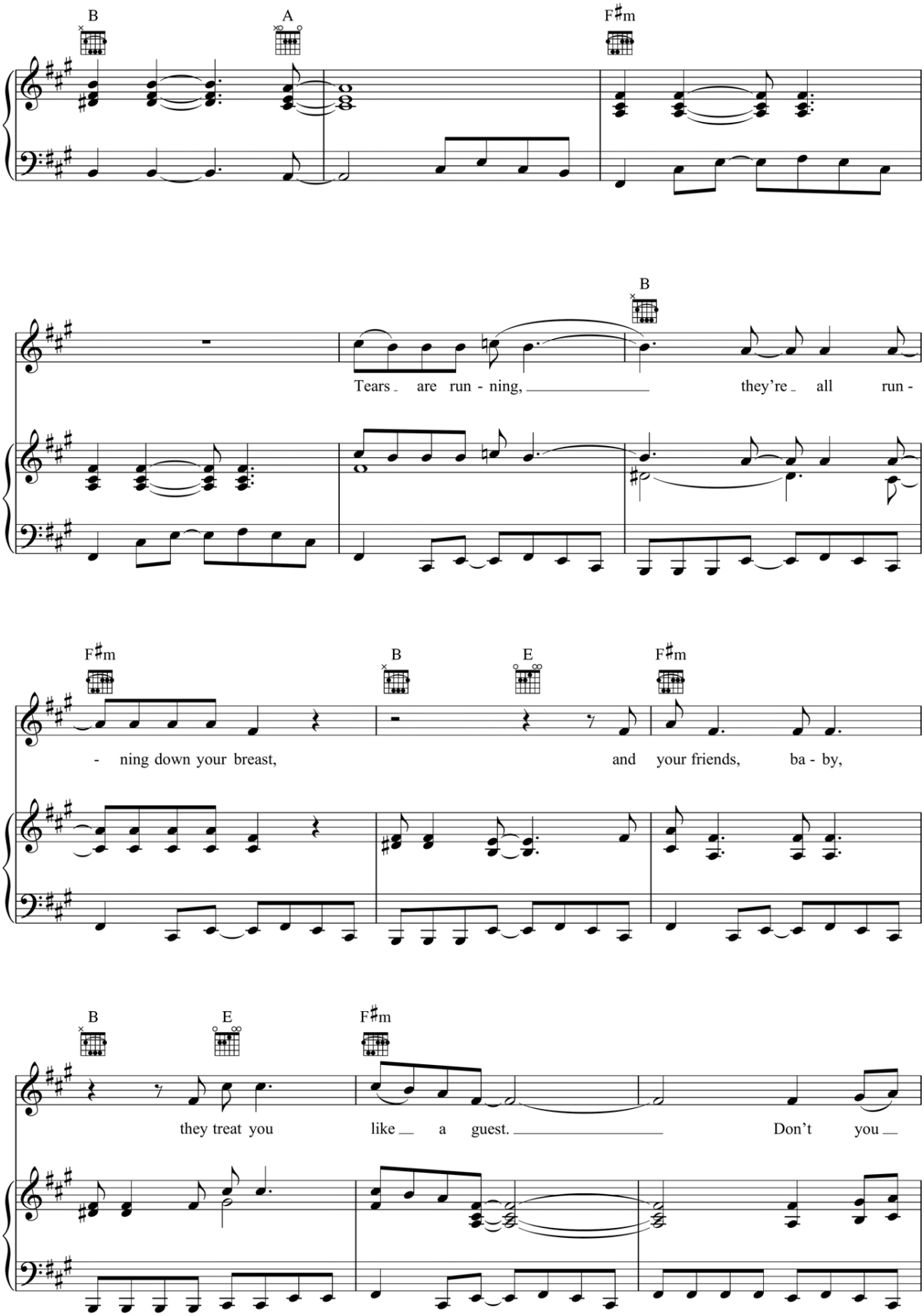
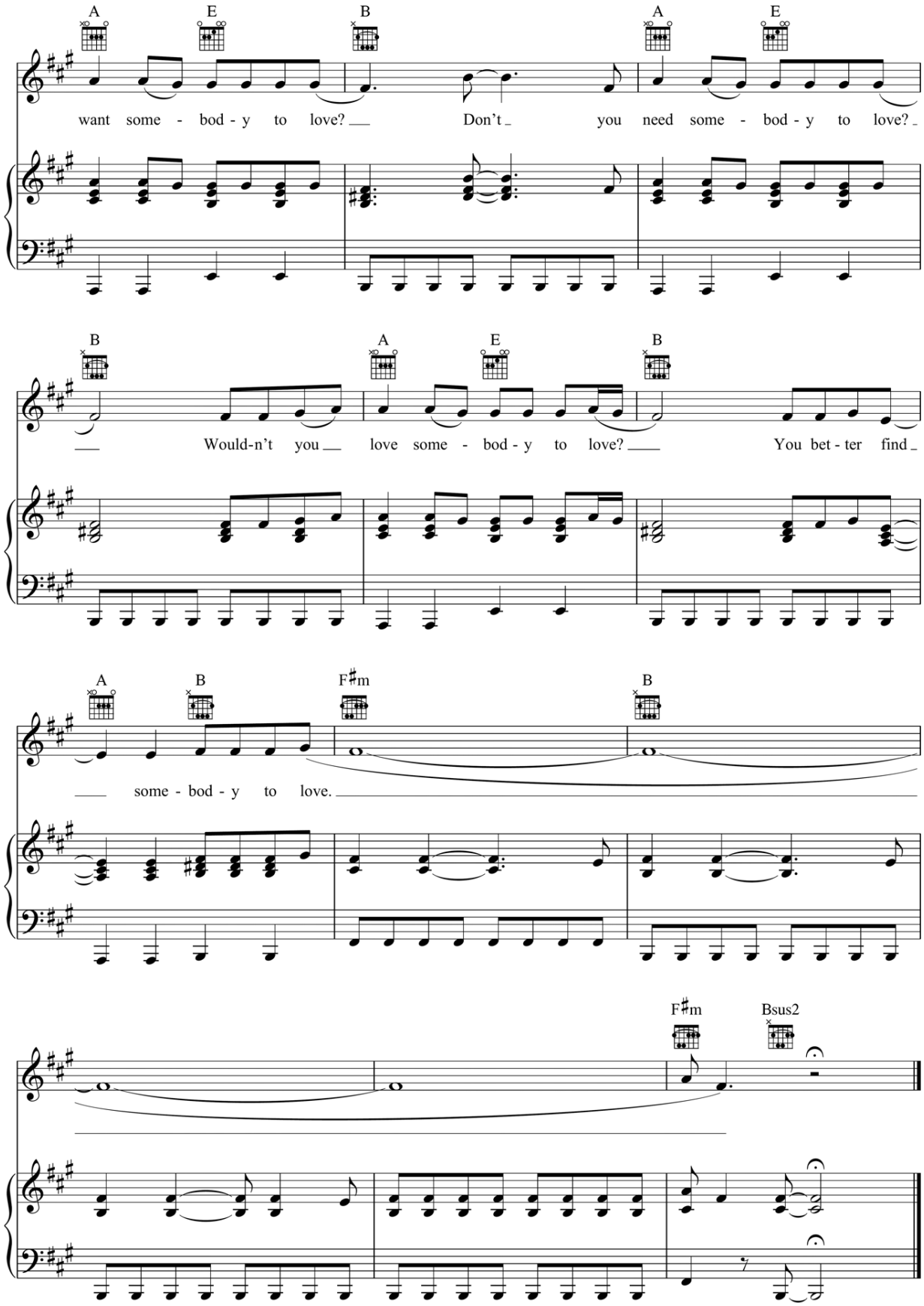

A E F♯m B A E
want some - bod - y to love? Don't you need some - bod - y to love?
F♯m B A E
Would - n't you love some - bod - y to love?
F♯m B A B F♯m B
You bet - ter find some - bod - y to love.
F♯m E


F♯m
When the gar - den's flow - ers,
B
Esus
F♯m
ba - by, are
dead, yes, and
B
E
F♯m
your mind, your mind
is so full of red,
B
A
E
F♯m
B
don't you want some - bod - y to love?
Don't you


A E F♯m B
need some - bod - y to love? Would - n't you
A E F♯m B A B
love some - bod - y to love? You bet - ter find some - bod - y to love.
F♯m
Your eyes, I say your eyes may
F♯m
look like his. Yeah, but in your head, ba - by,

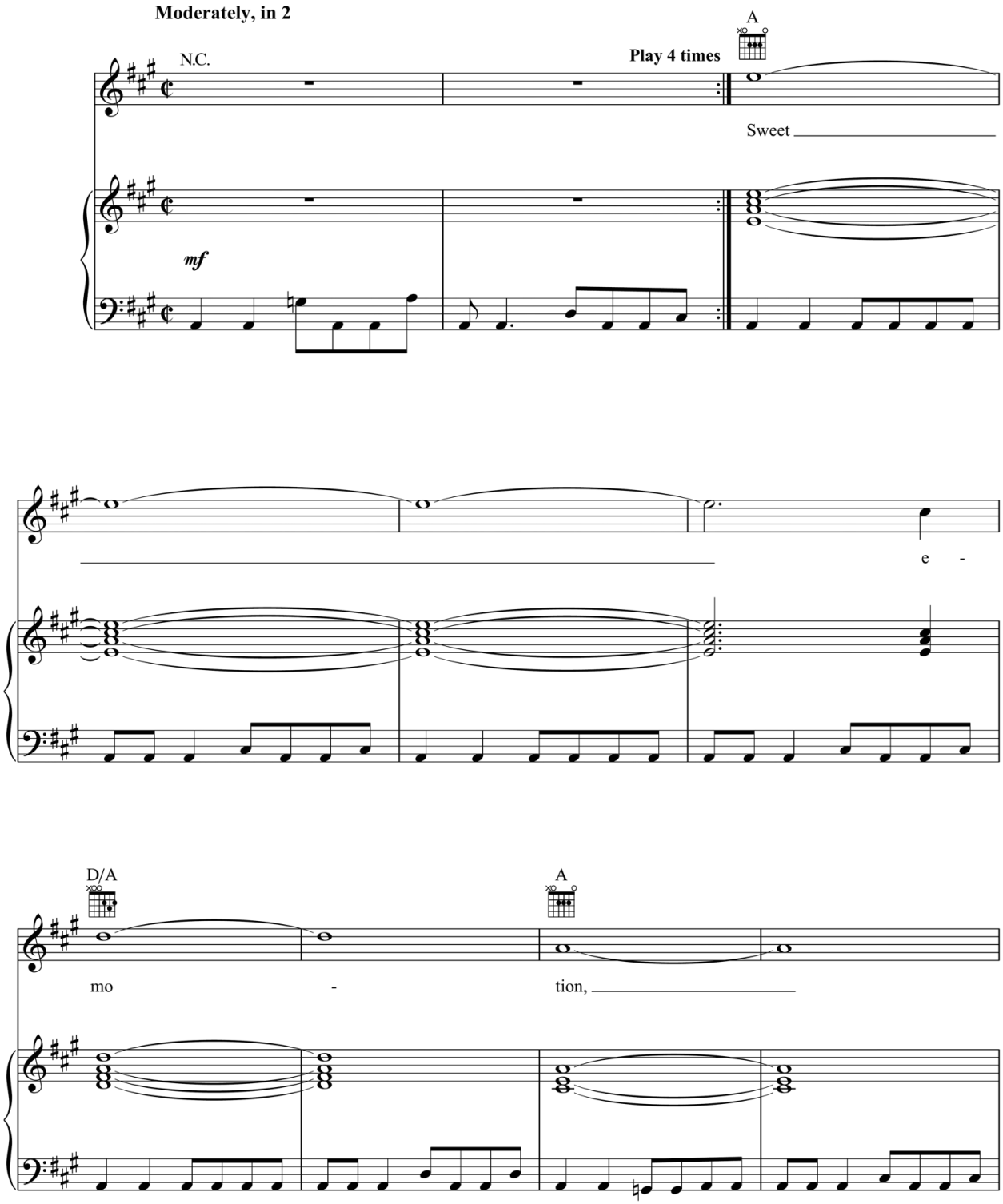

B F♯m B
I'm a - fraid you don't know where it is. Don't you
A E F♯m B A E
want some - bod - y to love? Don't you need some-bod - y to love?
F♯m B A E F♯m B
Would-n't you love some - bod - y to love? You bet - ter find
A B F♯m E
some - bod - y to love.


B
A
F♯m
B
Tears are run - ning, they're all run -
F♯m
B
E
F♯m
- ning down your breast, and your friends, ba - by,
B
E
F♯m
they treat you like a guest. Don't you


A E B A E
want some - bod - y to love? Don't you need some - bod - y to love?
B A E B
Would-n't you love some - bod - y to love? You bet - ter find
A B F♯m B
some - bod - y to love.
F♯m Bsus2

SWEET EMOTION

Words and Music by Steven Tyler and Tom Hamilton



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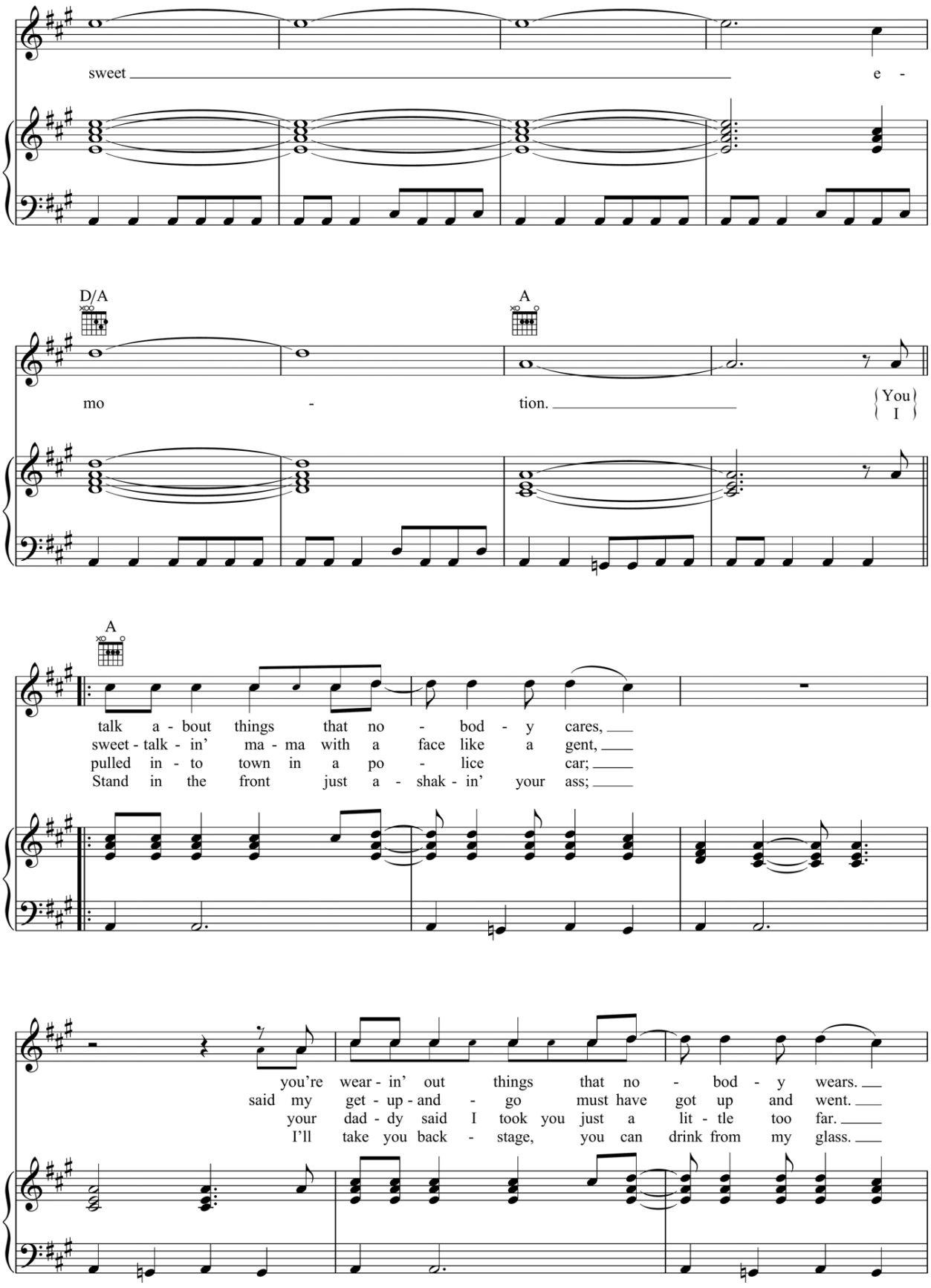
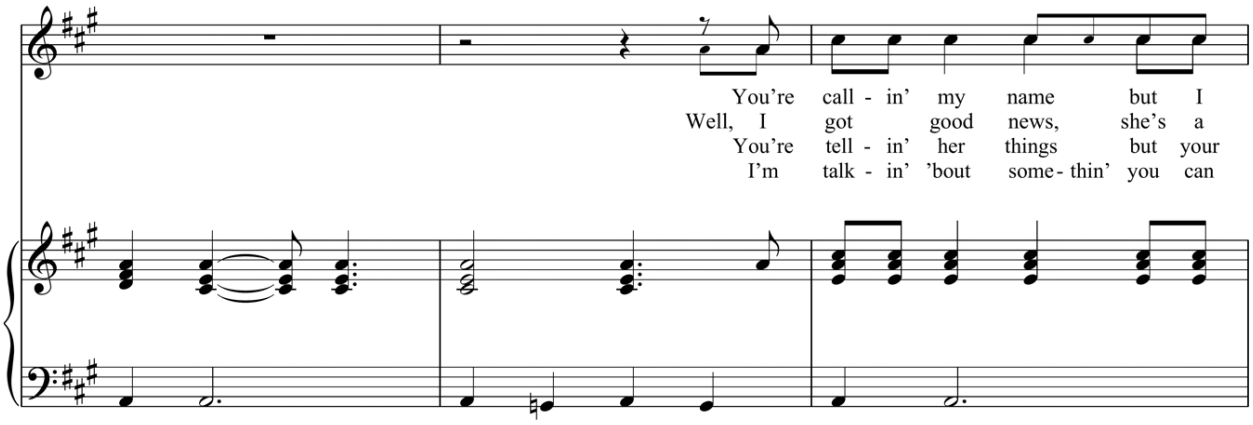
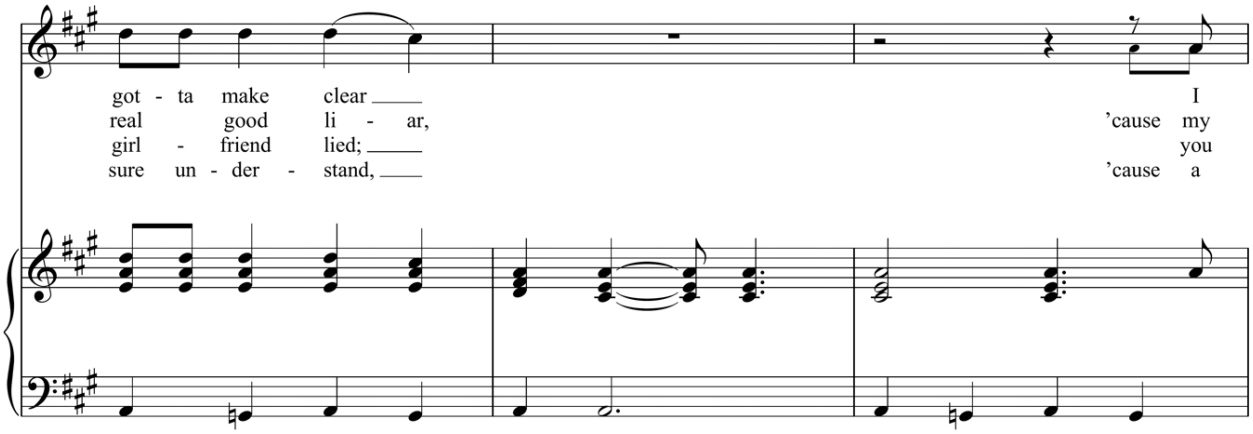
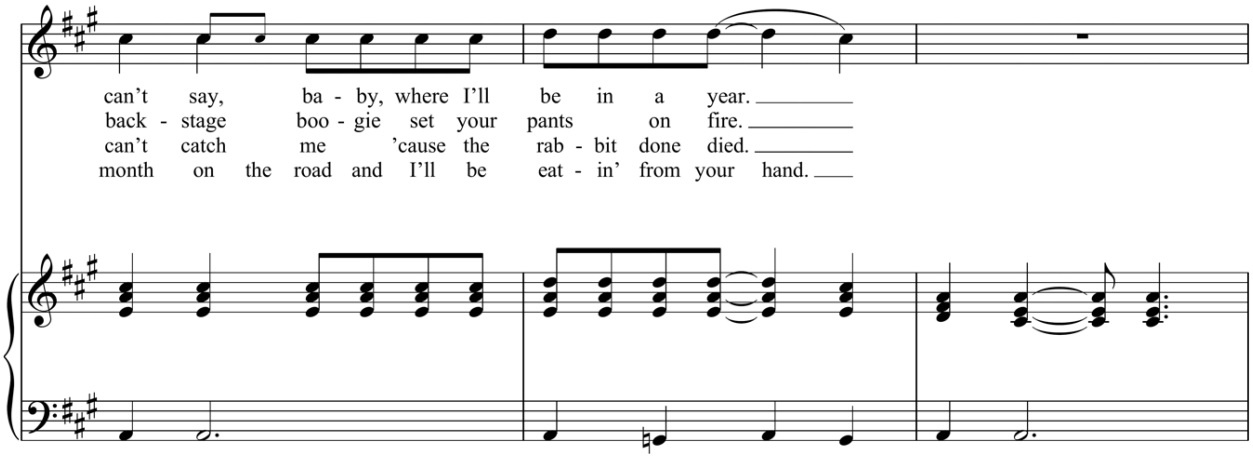
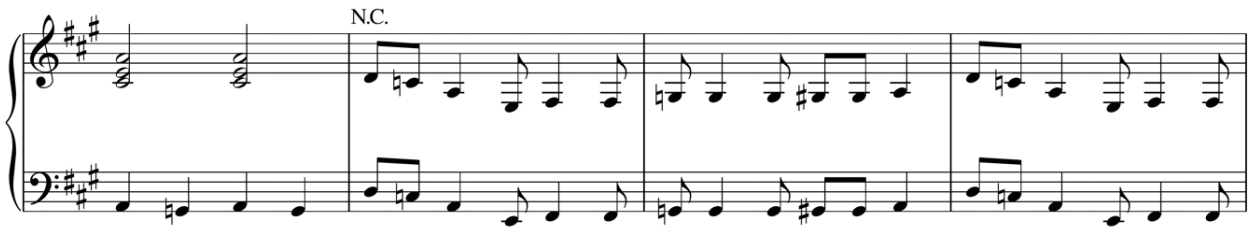
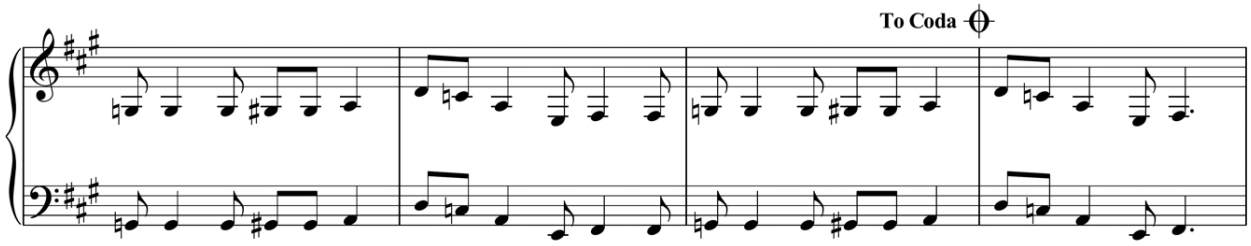

sweet e -
D/A
A
mo - tion. (You / I)
A
talk a - bout things that no - bod - y cares,
sweet - talk - in' ma - ma with a face like a gent,
pulled in - to town in a po - lice car;
Stand in the front just a - shak - in' your ass;
you're wear - in' out things that no - bod - y wears.
said my get - up - and - go must have got up and went.
your dad - dy said I took you just a lit - tle too far.
I'll take you back - stage, you can drink from my glass.

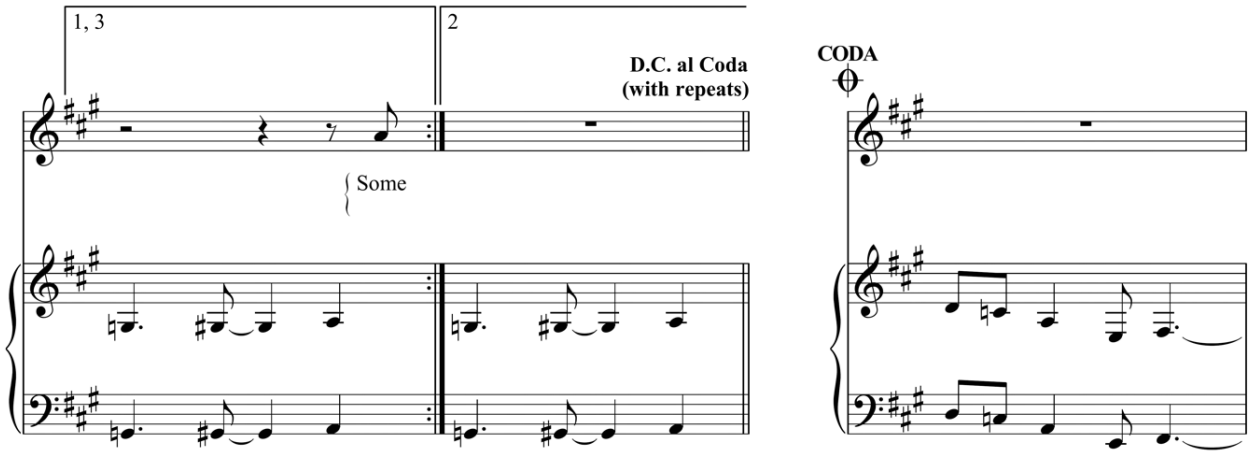

You're call - in' my name but I
Well, I got good news, she's a
You're tell - in' her things but your
I'm talk - in' 'bout some - thin' you can

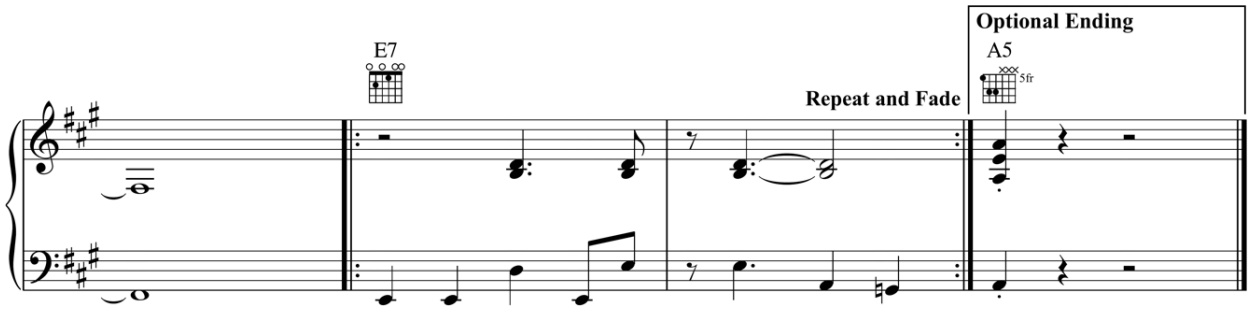

got - ta make clear I
real good li - ar, 'cause my
girl - friend lied; you
sure un - der - stand, 'cause a


can't say, ba - by, where I'll be in a year.
back - stage boo - gie set your pants on fire.
can't catch me 'cause the rab - bit done died.
month on the road and I'll be eat - in' from your hand.


N.C.

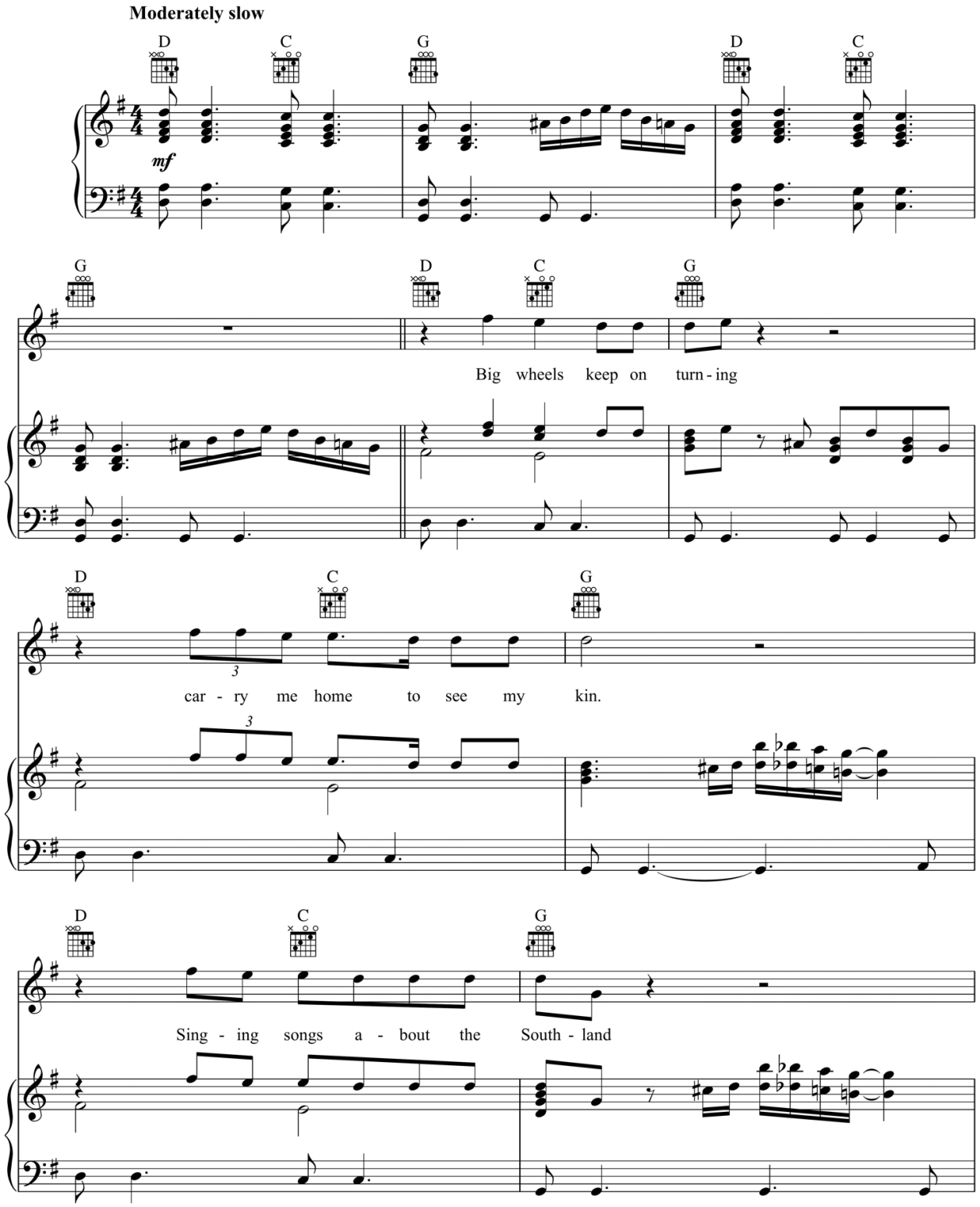

To Coda


1, 3
2
D.C. al Coda
(with repeats)
Some
CODA


E7
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
A5
5fr

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Words and Music by Ronnie Van Zant, Ed King and Gary Rossington



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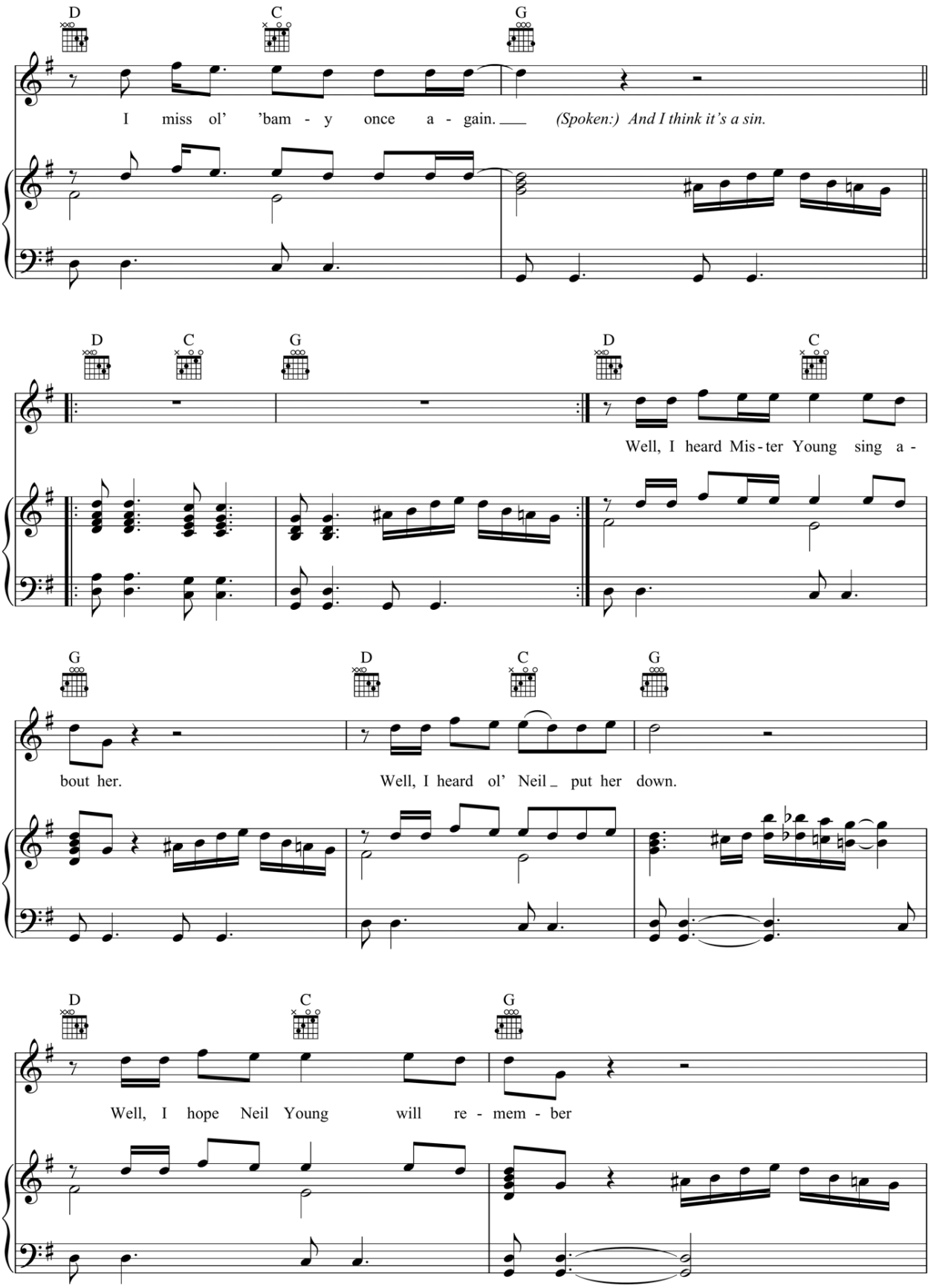
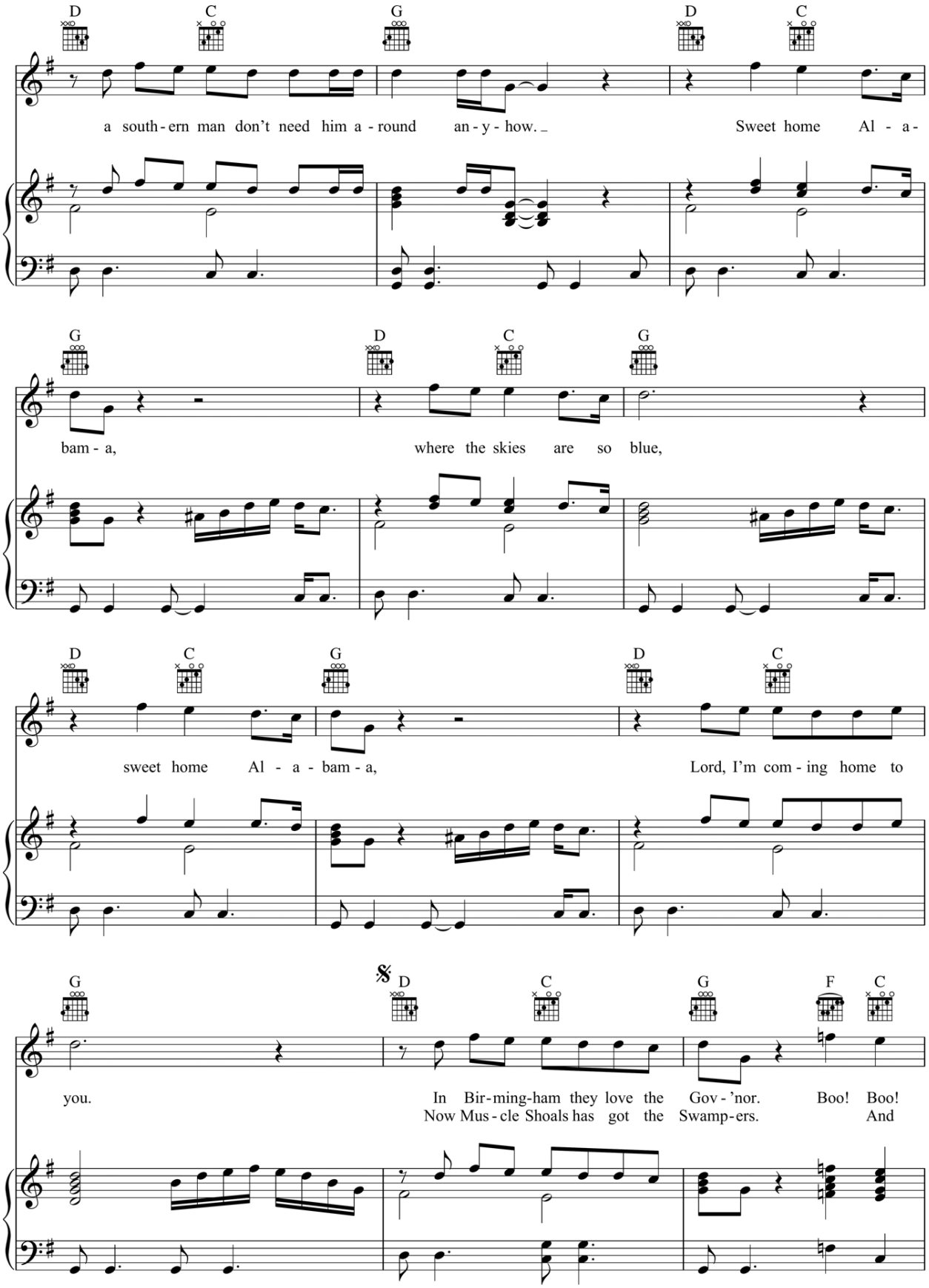
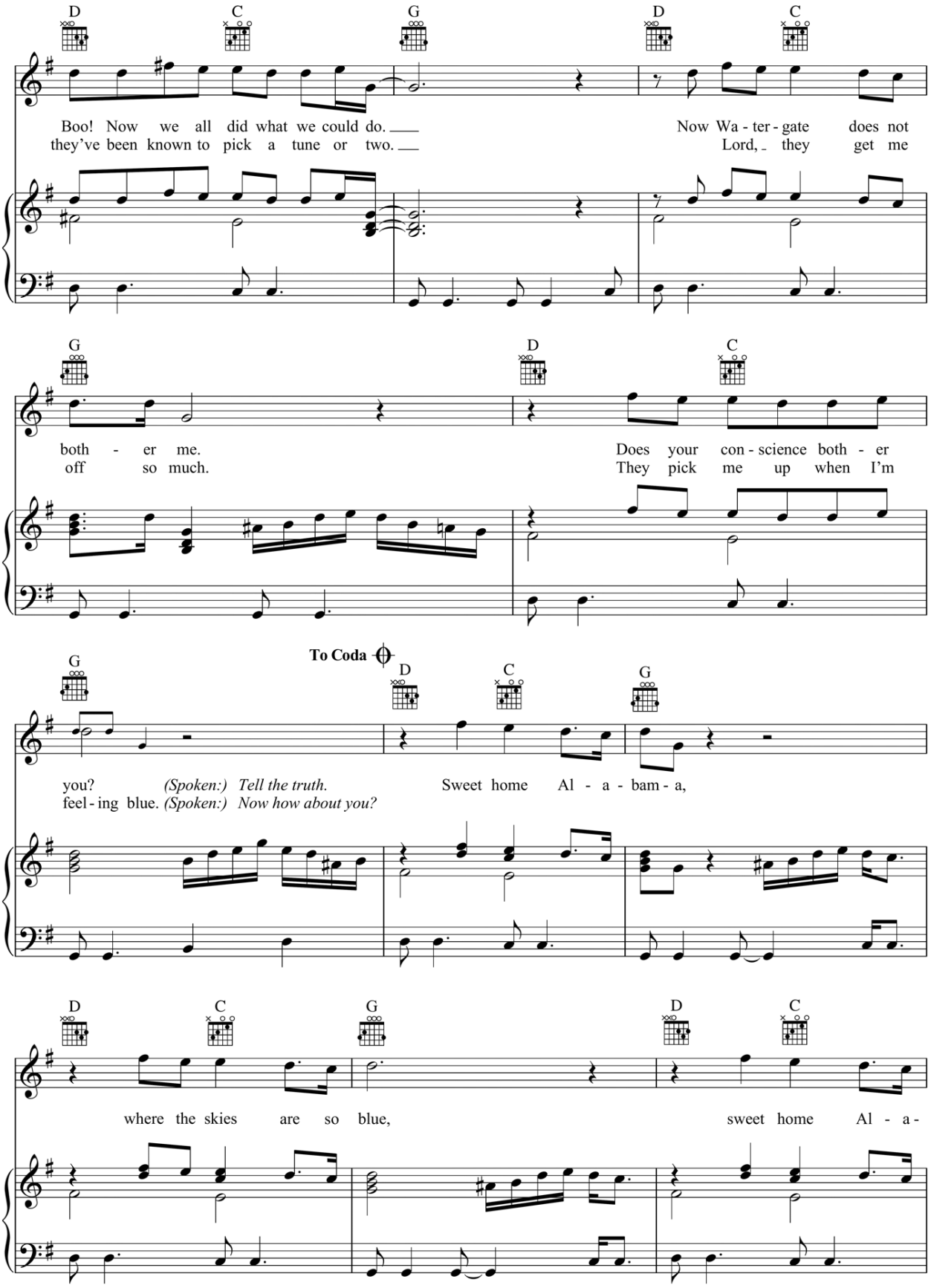
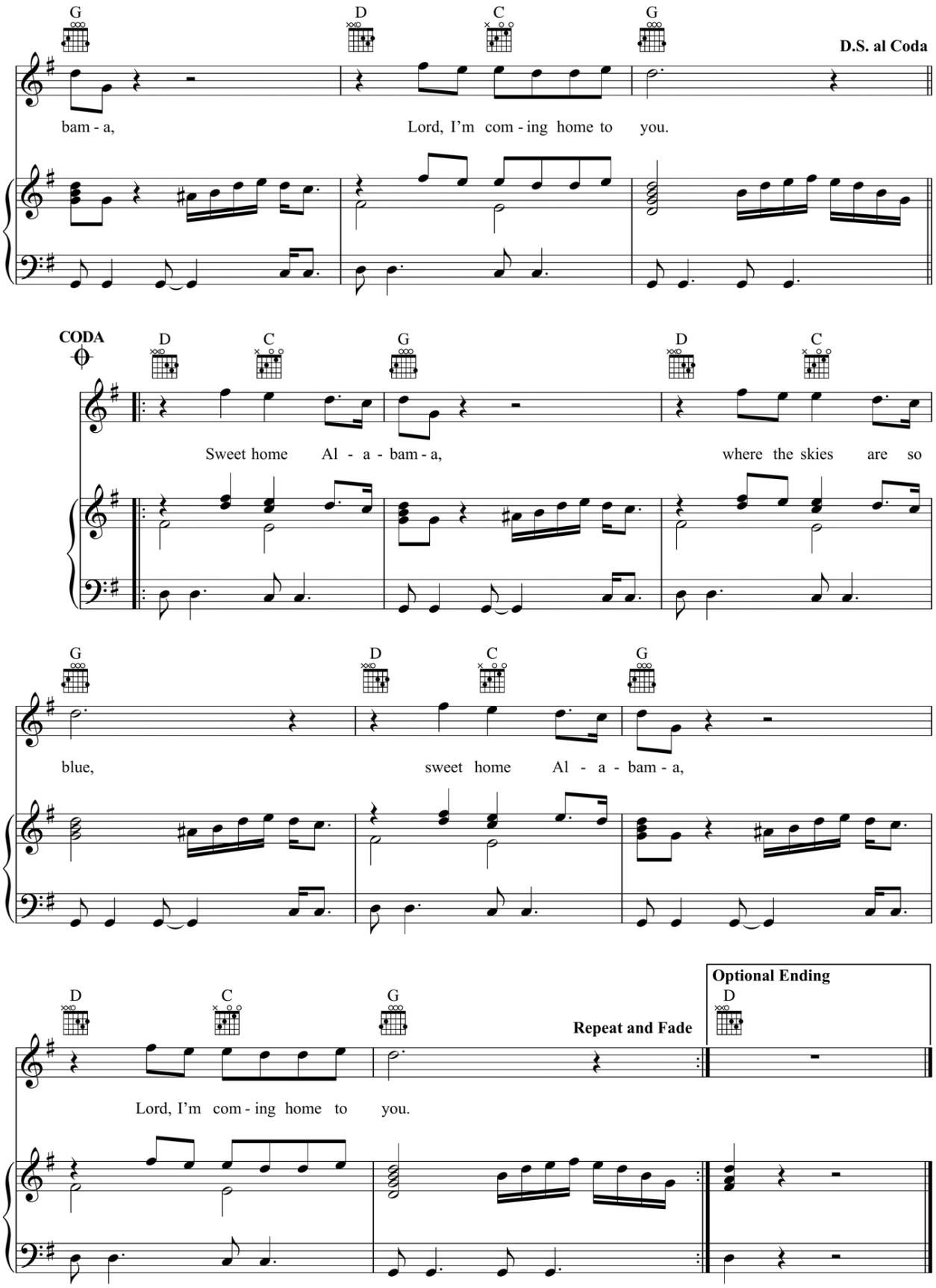

D C G
I miss ol' 'bam - y once a - gain.
(Spoken:) And I think it's a sin.
D C G D C
Well, I heard Mis - ter Young sing a -
G D C G
bout her.
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down.
D C G
Well, I hope Neil Young will re - mem - ber

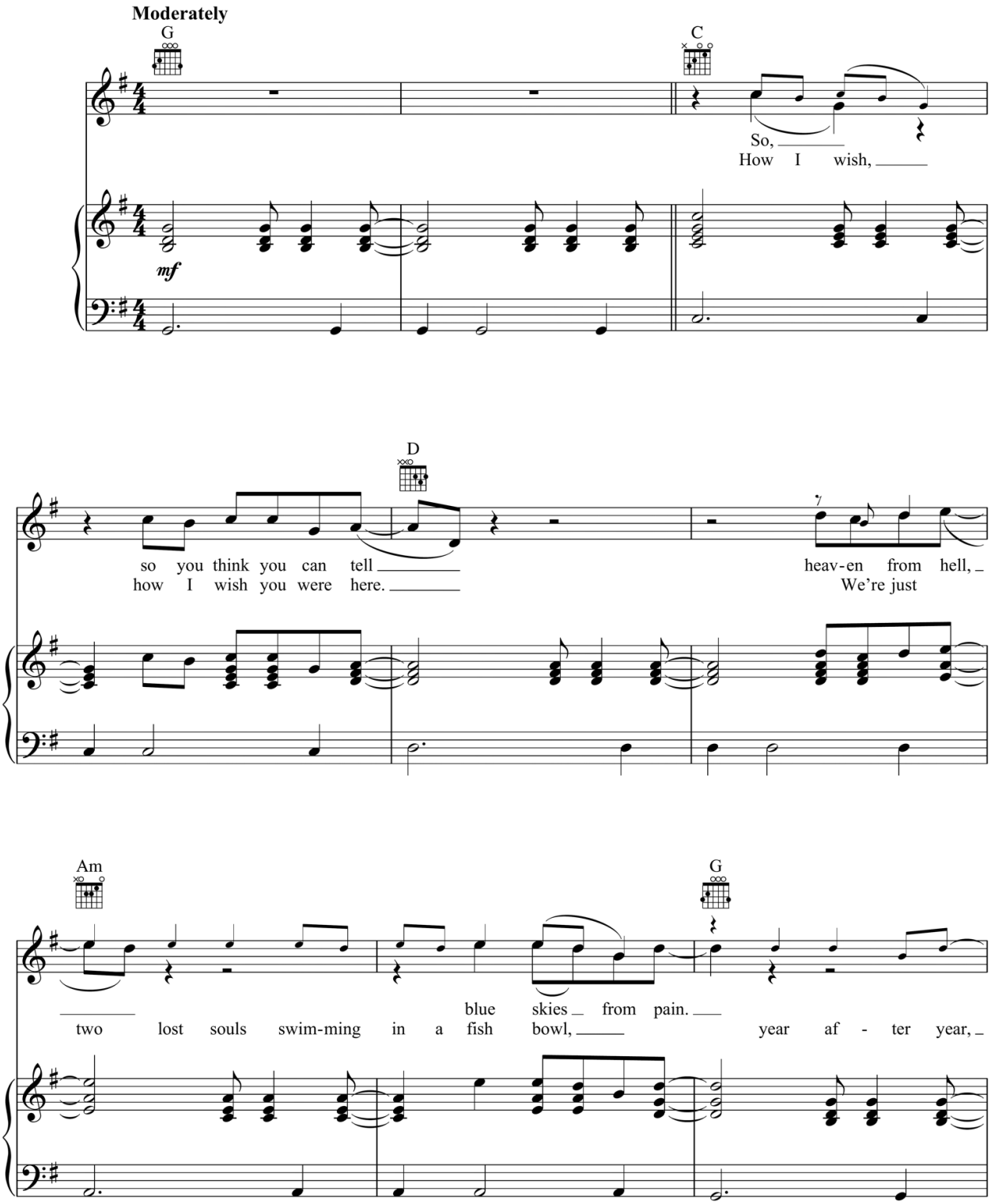

D C G D C
a south-ern man don't need him a-round an-y-how. Sweet home Al-a-
G D C G
bam-a, where the skies are so blue,
D C G D C
sweet home Al-a-bam-a, Lord, I'm com-ing home to
G D C G F C
you. In Bir-ming-ham they love the Gov-'nor. Boo! Boo!
Now Mus-cle Shoals has got the Swamp-ers. And


D C G D C
Boo! Now we all did what we could do.
they've been known to pick a tune or two.
Now Wa - ter - gate does not
Lord, they get me
G D C
both - er me.
off so much.
Does your con - science both - er
They pick me up when I'm
G
To Coda
D C G
you? (Spoken:) Tell the truth.
feel - ing blue. (Spoken:) Now how about you?
Sweet home Al - a - bam - a,
D C G D C
where the skies are so blue,
sweet home Al - a -


G D C G
D.S. al Coda
bam - a, Lord, I'm com - ing home to you.
CODA
D C G D C
Sweet home Al - a - bam - a, where the skies are so
G D C G
blue, sweet home Al - a - bam - a,
D C G
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
D
Lord, I'm com - ing home to you.

WISH YOU WERE HERE

Words and Music by Roger Waters and David Gilmour



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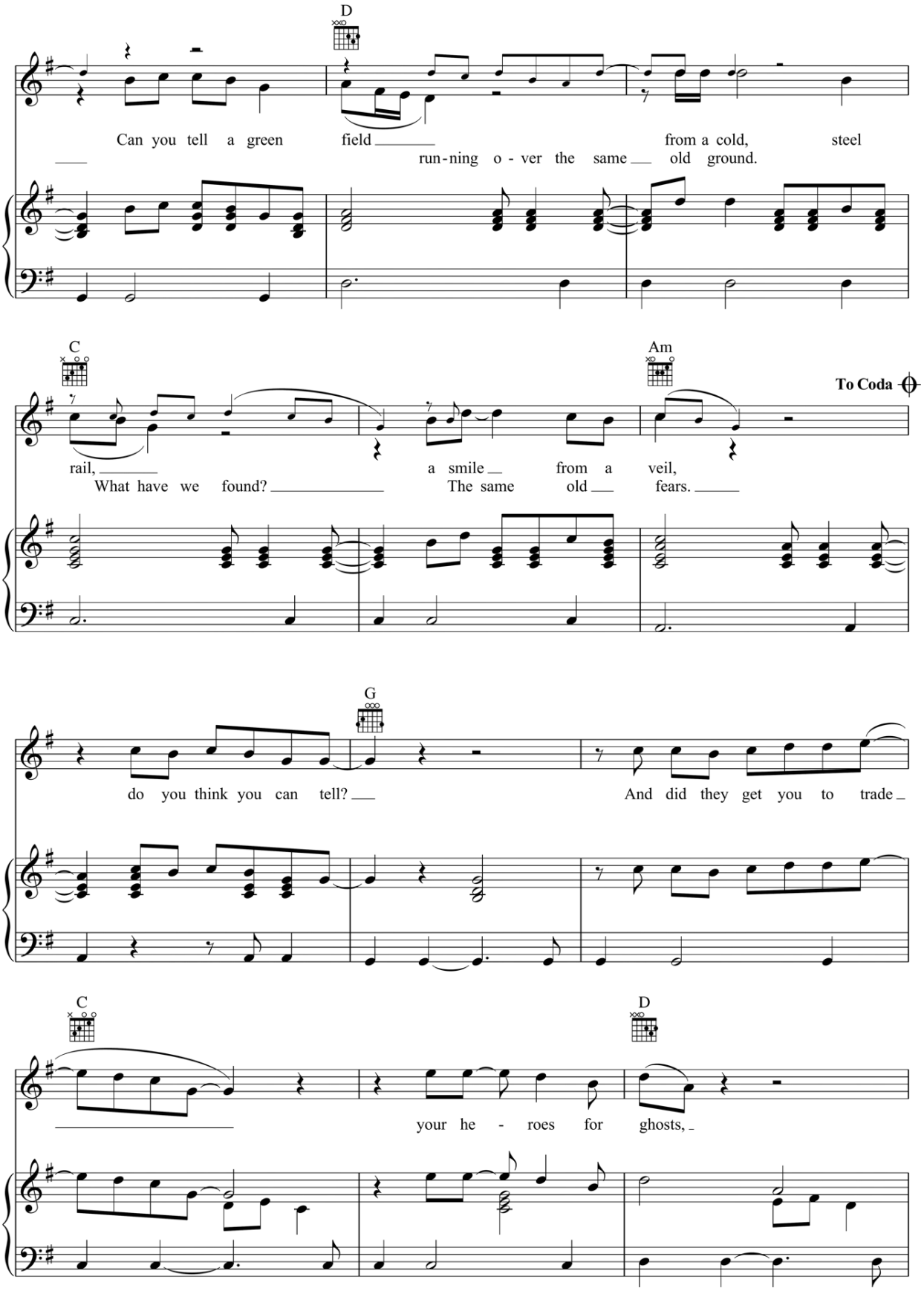
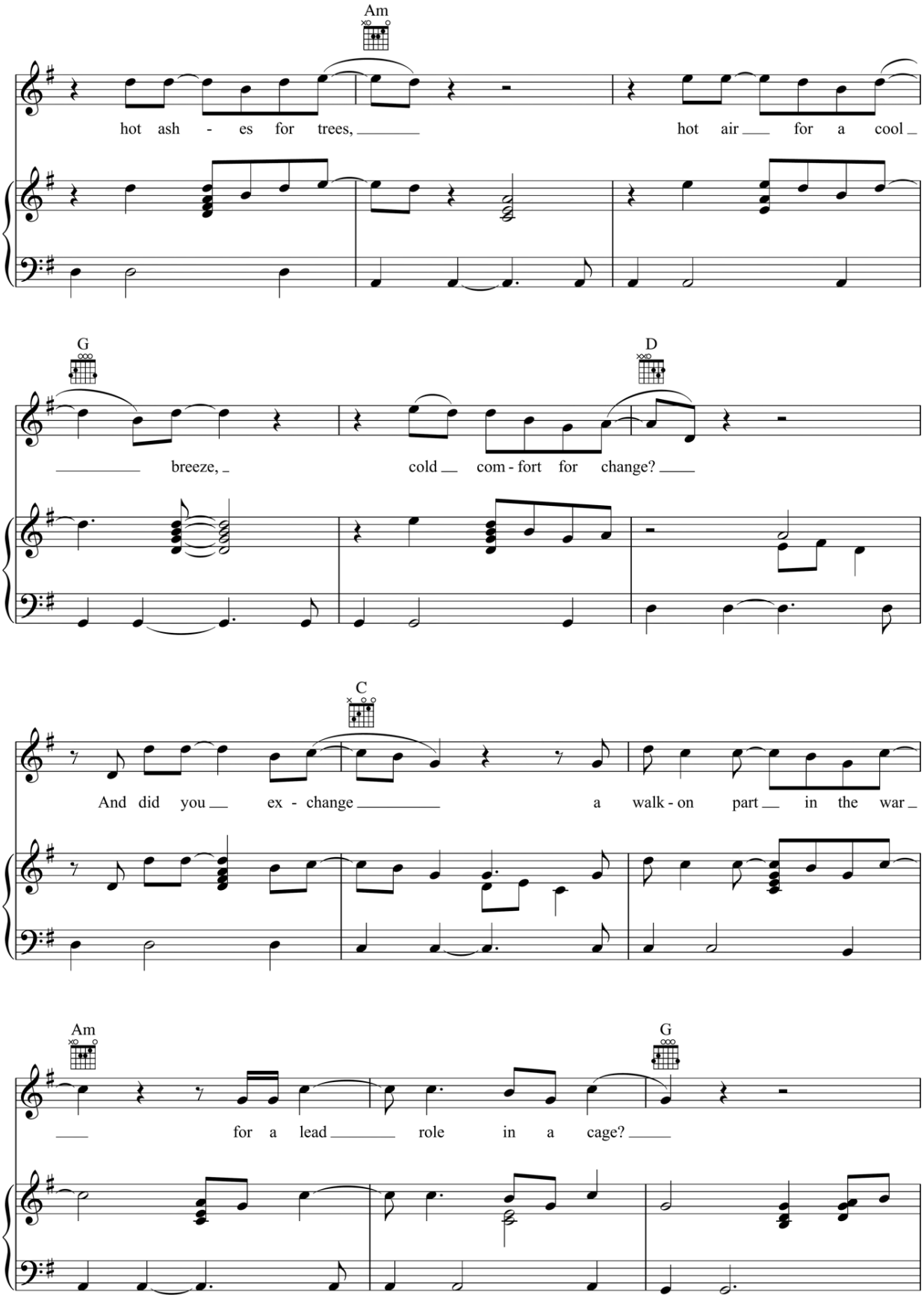
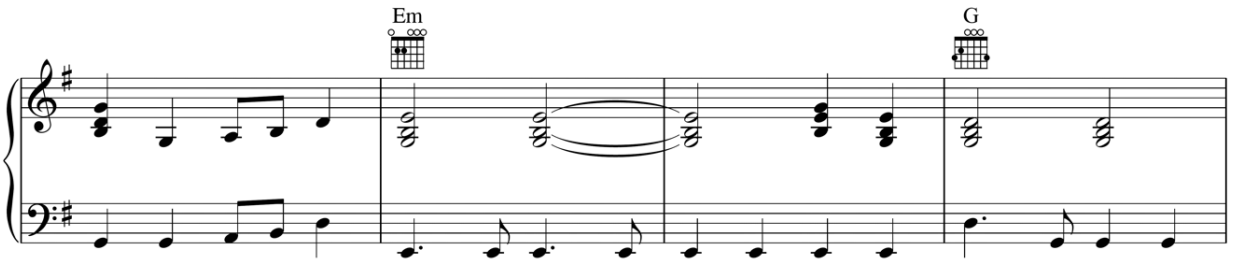
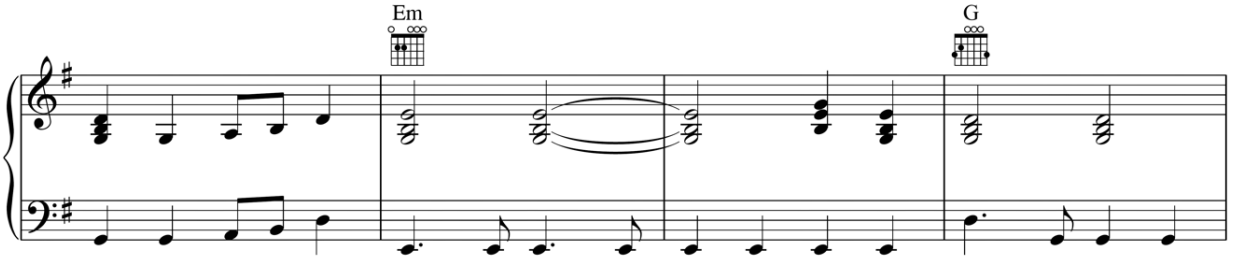
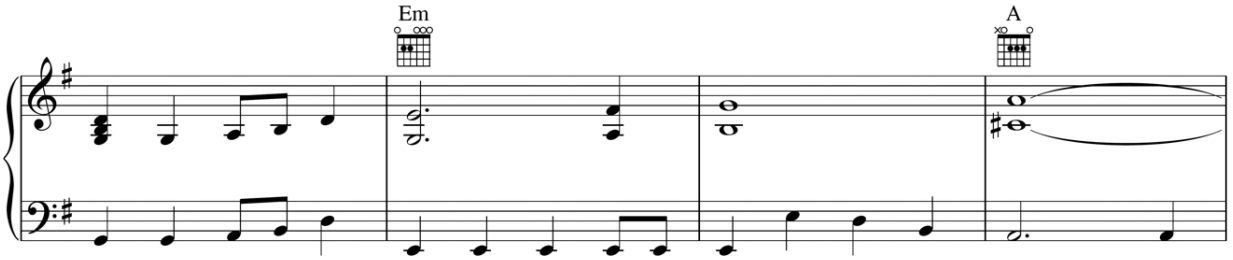
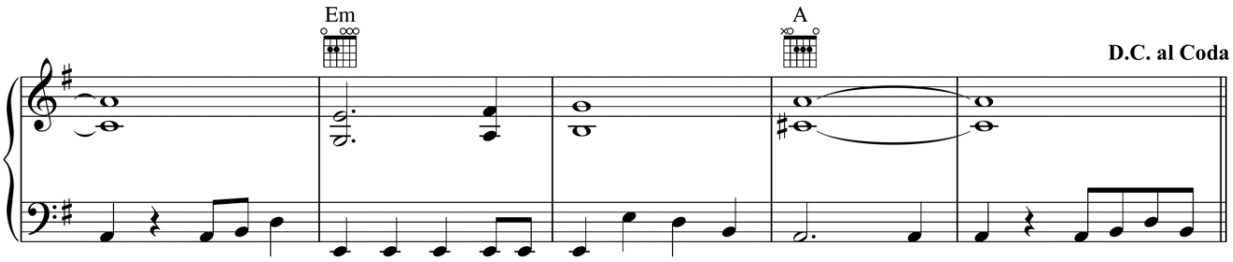

D
Can you tell a green field from a cold, steel
run-ning o-ver the same old ground.
C
Am
To Coda
rail, a smile from a veil,
What have we found? The same old fears.
G
do you think you can tell? And did they get you to trade
C
D
your he-roes for ghosts,

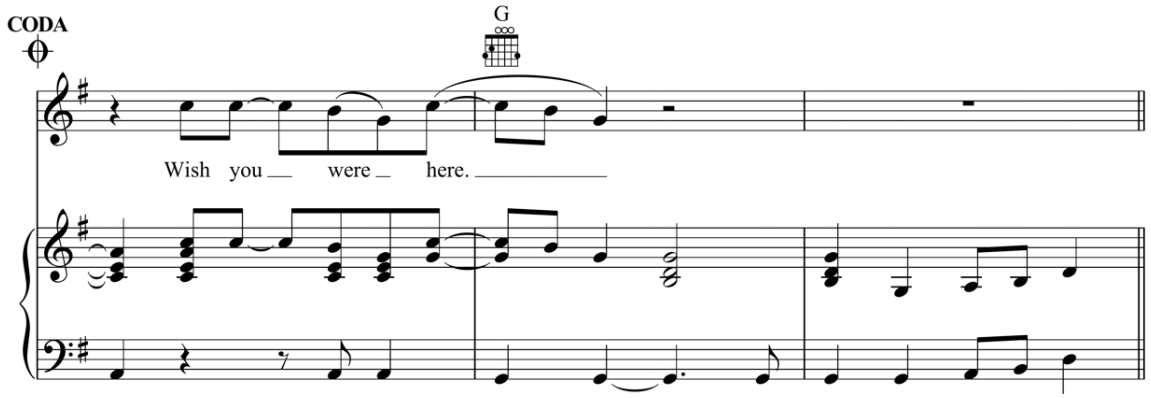

Am
hot ash - es for trees,
hot air for a cool
G
breeze,
cold com - fort for change?
D
C
And did you ex - change
a walk - on part in the war
Am
for a lead role in a cage?
G

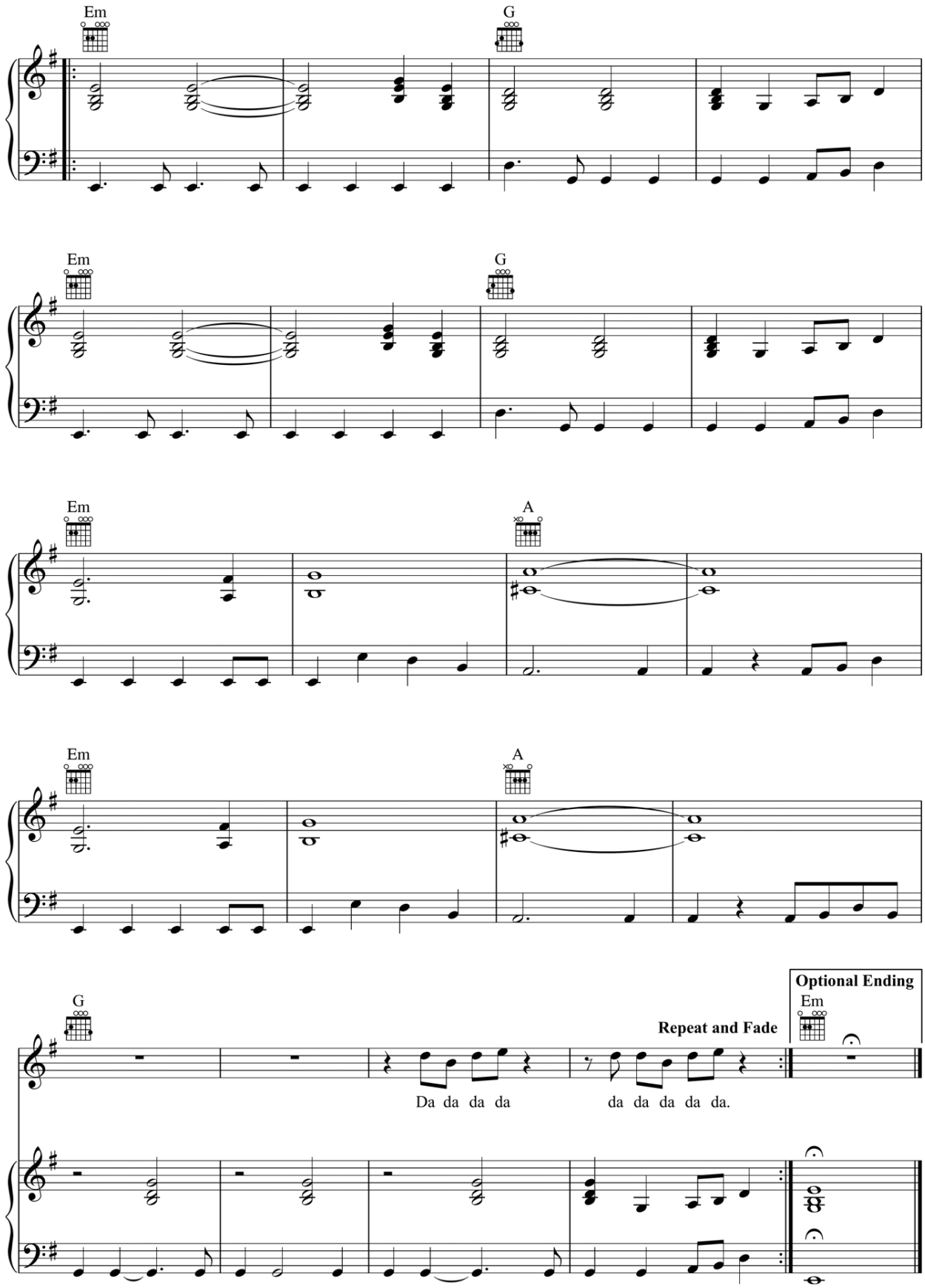

Em
G


Em
G


Em
A

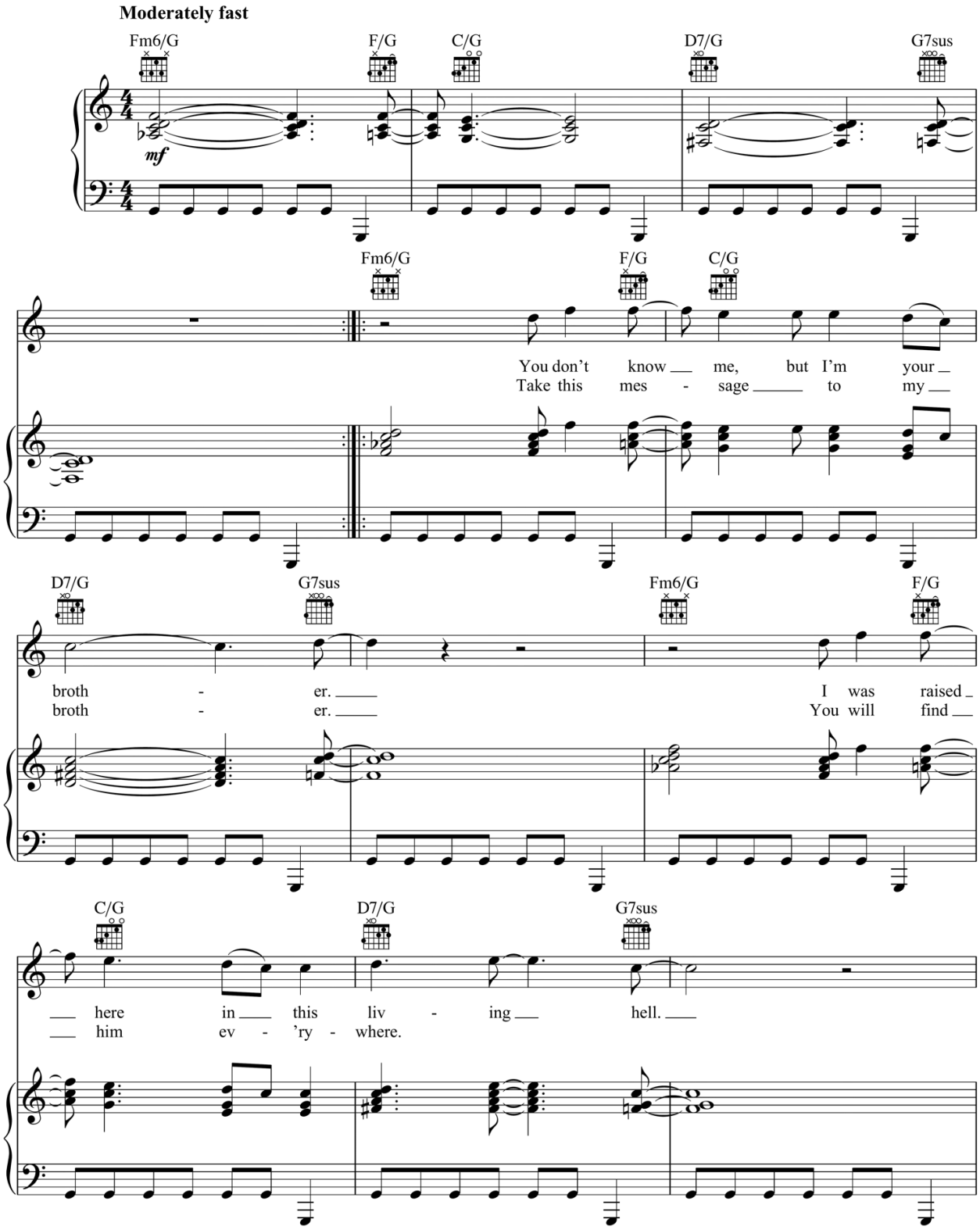

Em
A
D.C. al Coda


CODA
G
Wish you were here.


Em
G
Em
G
Em
A
Em
A
G
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Em
Da da da da
da da da da da.

TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS

Words and Music by Michael McDonald



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Fm6/G F/G C/G D7/G G7sus

You don't know my kind in your world.
Wher-ev - er peo - ple live to - geth - er,

Fm6/G F/G C/G

Fair - ly soon the time will
tied in pov - er - ty's de -

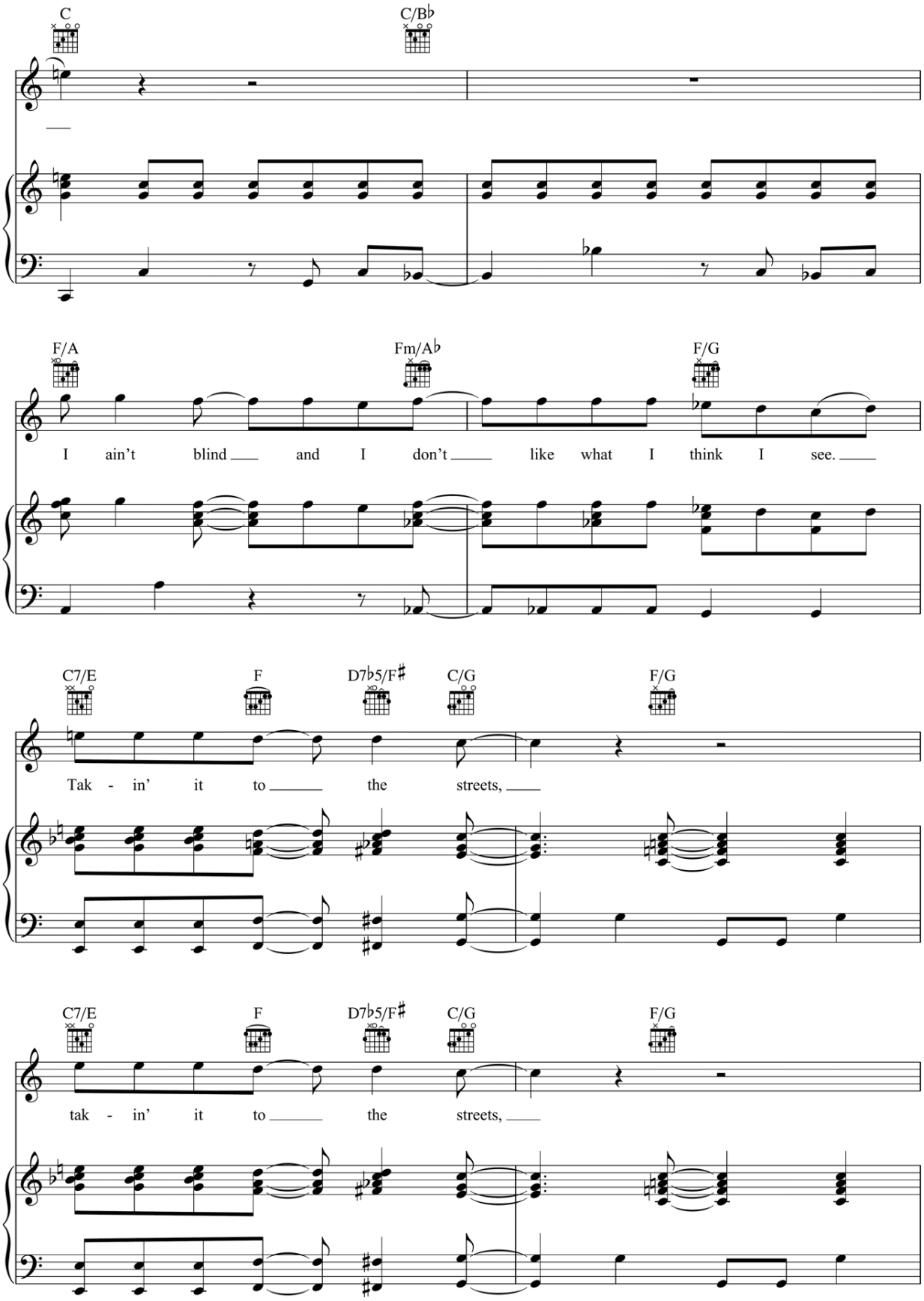
D7/G G7sus C5 C5/B♭

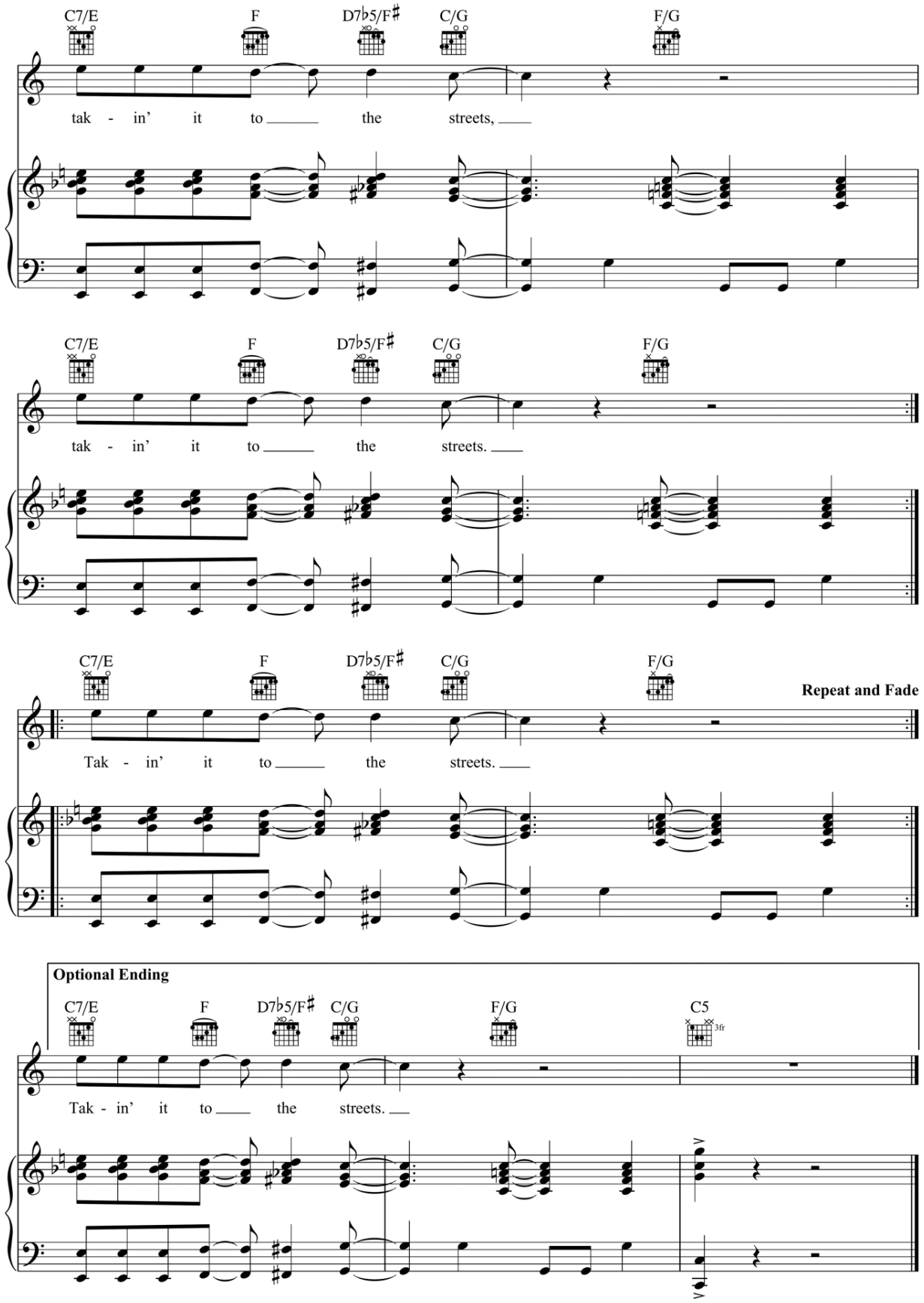
tell.
spair.

You,

F/A Fm/A♭ F/G

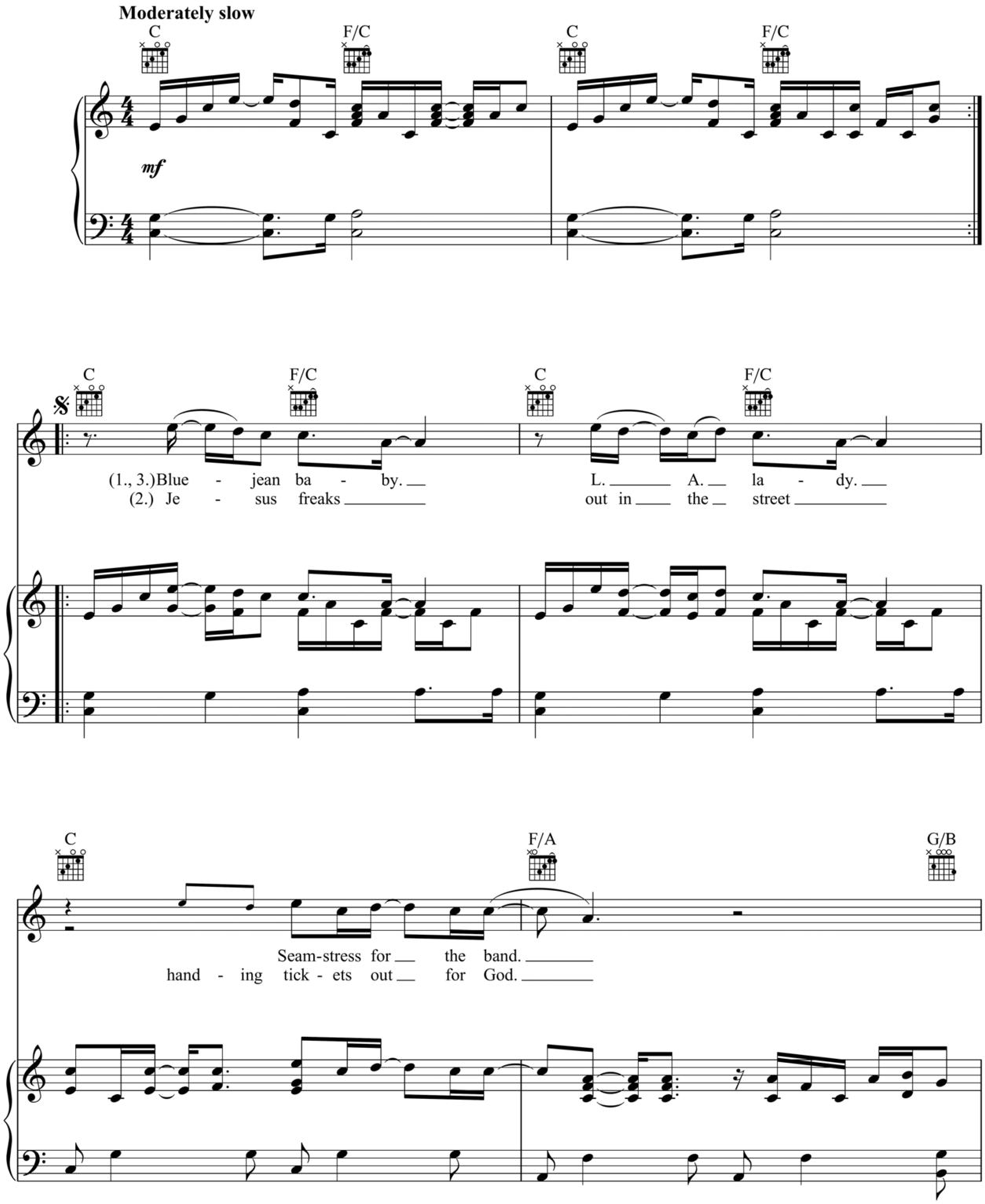
tell - ing me the things you're gon - na do for me.


C
C/B♭
F/A
Fm/A♭
F/G
I ain't blind and I don't like what I think I see.
C7/E
F
D7♭5/F♯
C/G
F/G
Tak - in' it to the streets,
C7/E
F
D7♭5/F♯
C/G
F/G
tak - in' it to the streets,


C7/E
F
D7♭5/F♯
C/G
F/G
tak - in' it to the streets,
C7/E
F
D7♭5/F♯
C/G
F/G
tak - in' it to the streets.
C7/E
F
D7♭5/F♯
C/G
F/G
Repeat and Fade
Tak - in' it to the streets.
Optional Ending
C7/E
F
D7♭5/F♯
C/G
F/G
C5
3fr
Tak - in' it to the streets.

TINY DANCER

Words and Music by Elton John and Bernie Taupin



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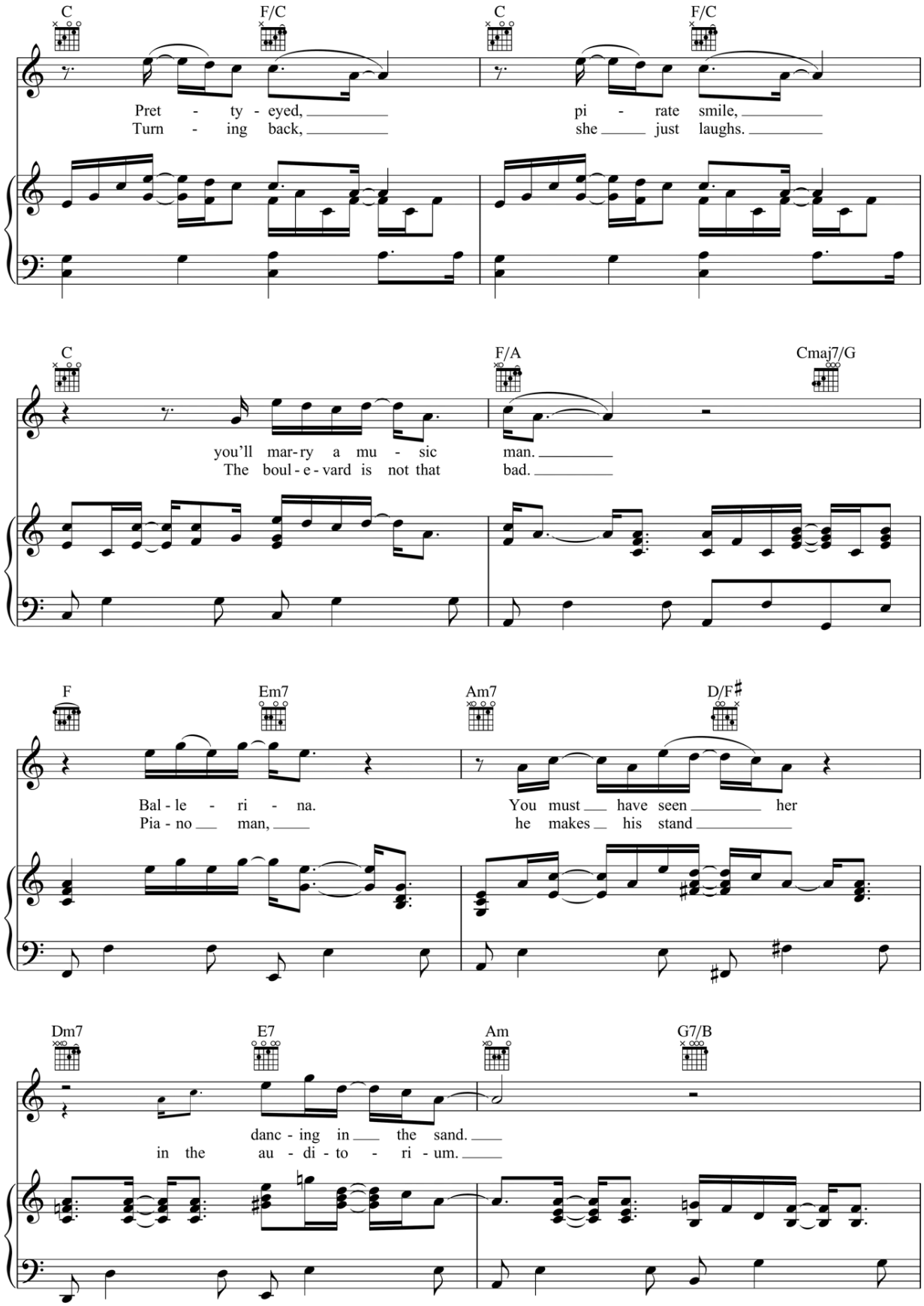
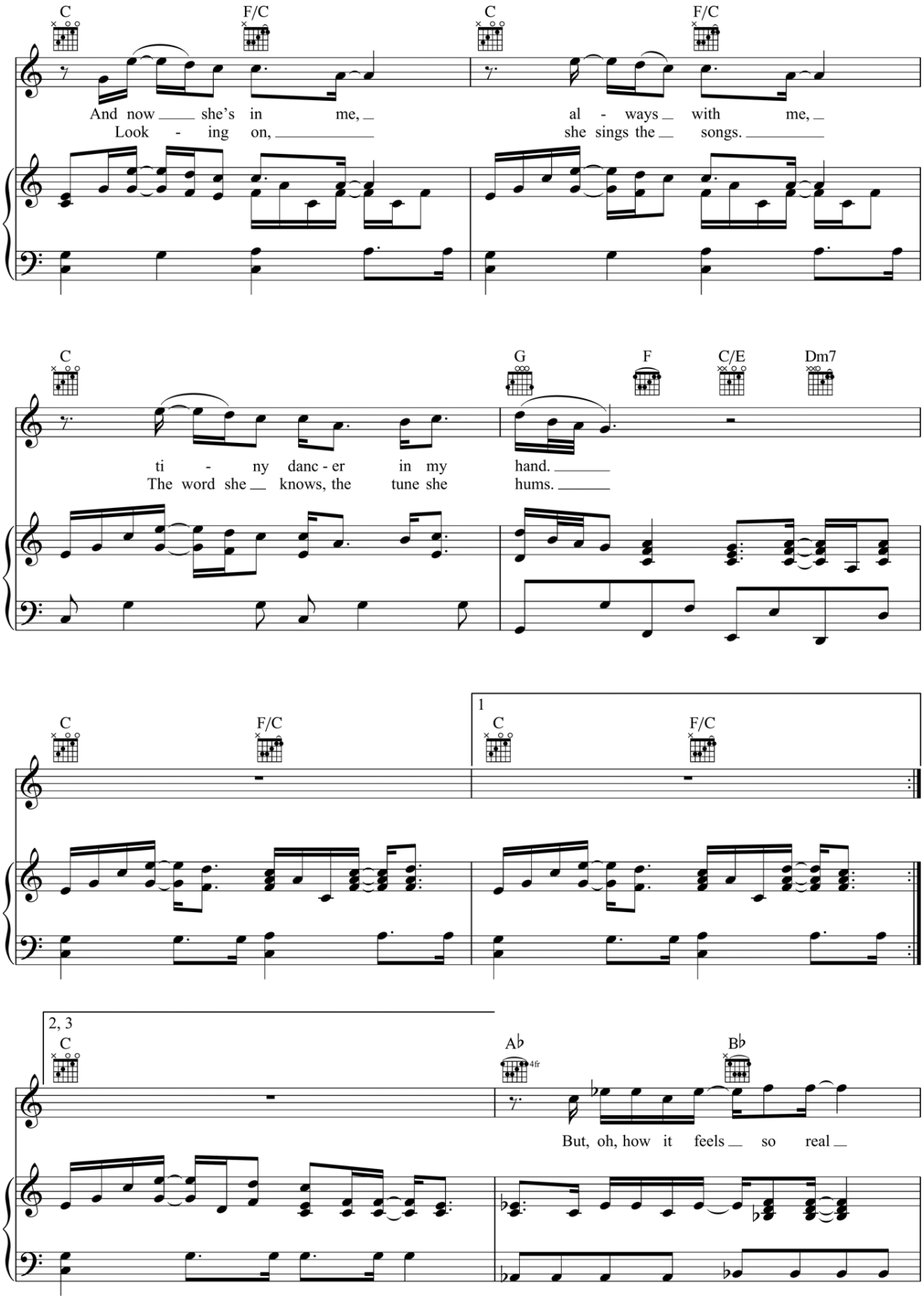

C
F/C
C
F/C
Pret - ty - eyed,
Turn - ing back,
pi - rate smile,
she just laughs.
C
F/A
Cmaj7/G
you'll mar-ry a mu - sic man.
The boul-e-vard is not that bad.
F
Em7
Am7
D/F♯
Bal-le - ri - na.
Pia-no man,
You must have seen her
he makes his stand
Dm7
E7
Am
G7/B
danc-ing in the sand.
in the au - di-to - ri - um.


C
F/C
C
F/C
And now she's in me, al - ways with me,
Look - ing on, she sings the songs.
C
G
F
C/E
Dm7
ti - ny danc - er in my hand.
The word she knows, the tune she hums.
C
F/C
1
C
F/C
2, 3
C
A♭
4fr
B♭
But, oh, how it feels so real

Gm7 Cm Ab

ly - ing here with no one near. On - ly you, and you can

Bb G7/B

hear me when I say soft - ly,

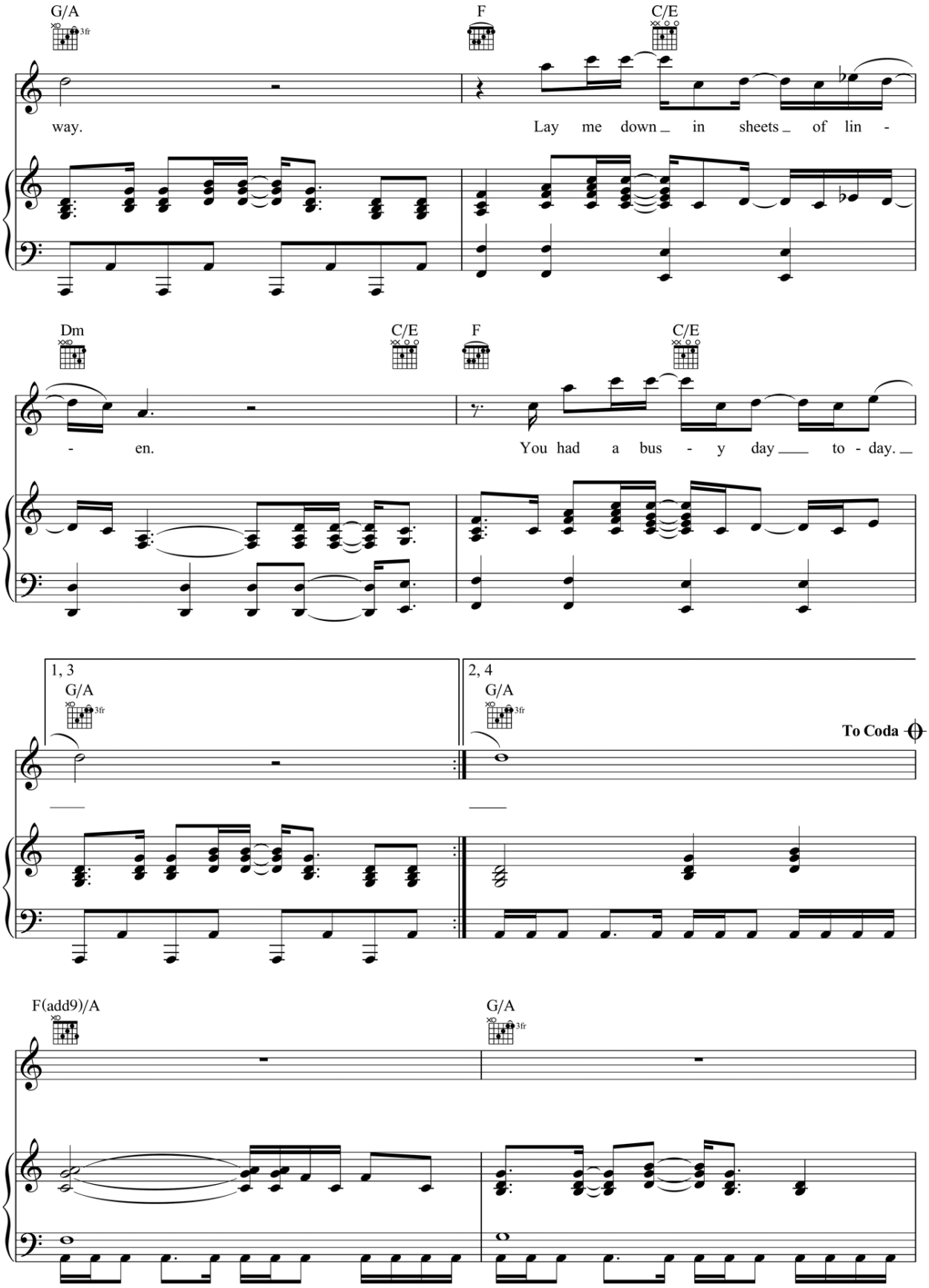
G7/D C/D F C/E

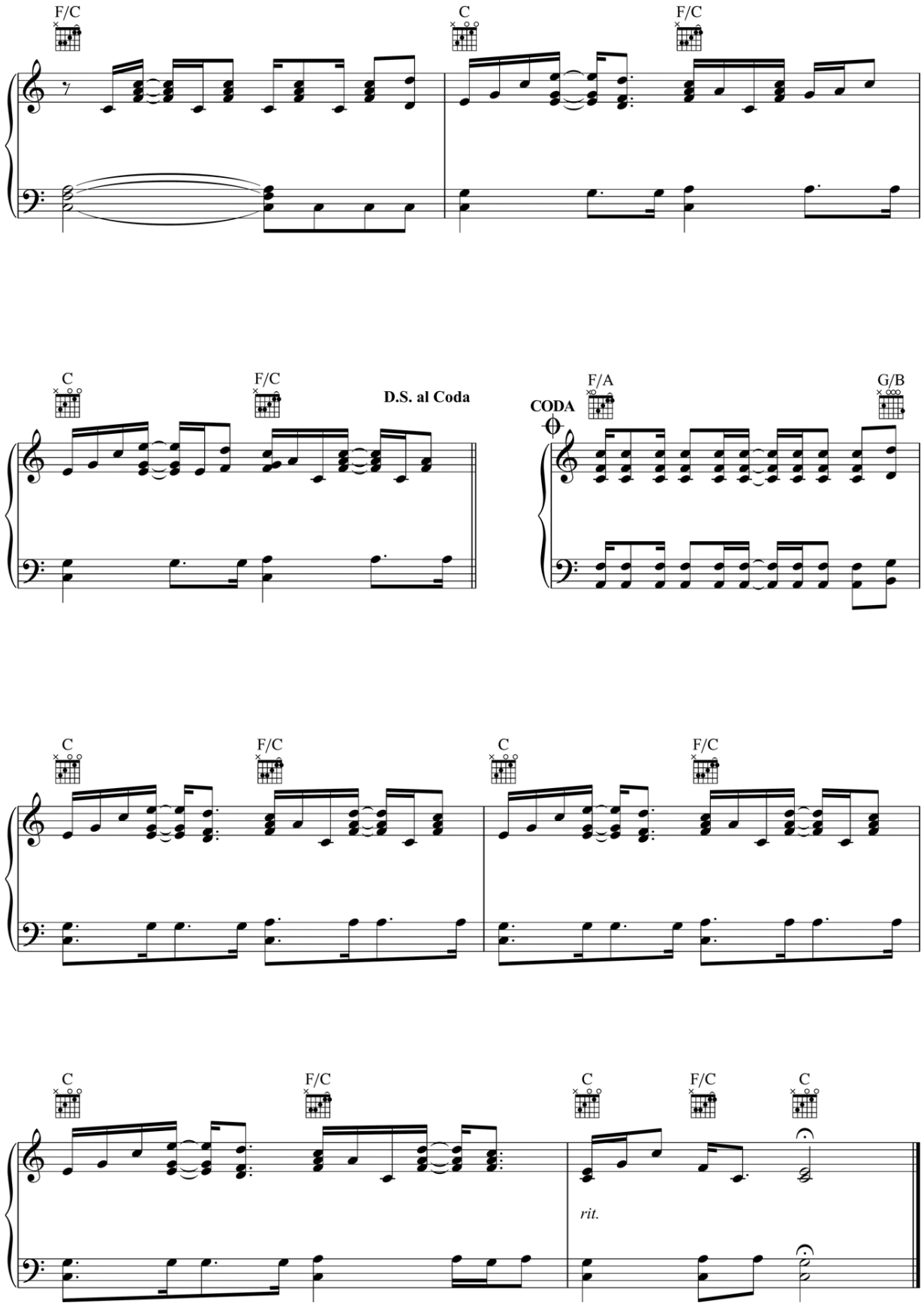
slow - ly: Hold me clos - er, Ti - ny Danc -

rit. *a tempo*

Dm C/E F C/E

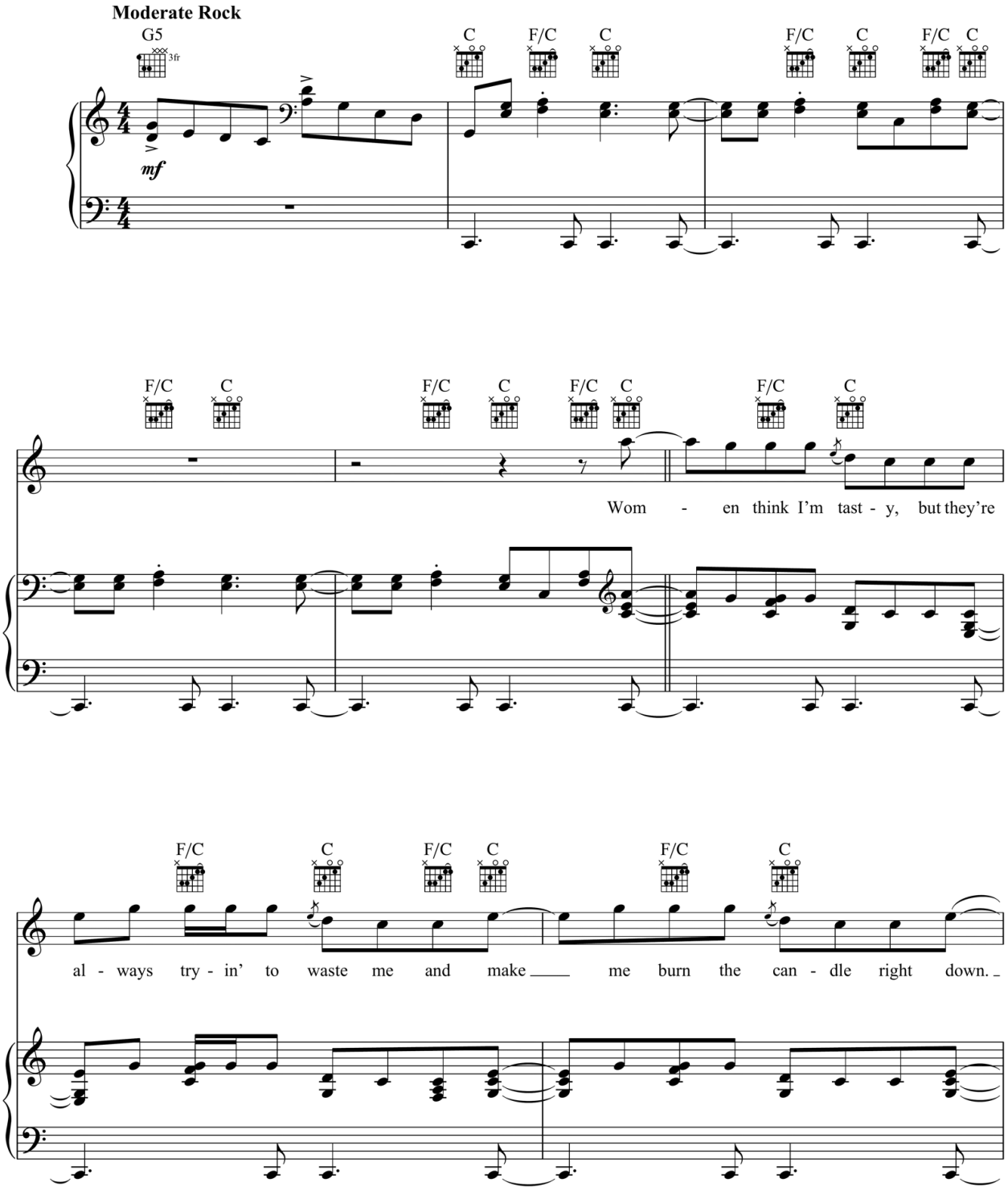
- er. Count the head - lights on the high -


G/A
3fr
F
C/E
way.
Lay me down in sheets of lin -
Dm
C/E
F
C/E
- en.
You had a bus - y day to - day.
1, 3
G/A
3fr
2, 4
G/A
3fr
To Coda
F(add9)/A
G/A
3fr


F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
D.S. al Coda
CODA
F/A
G/B
C
F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
C
rit.

TUMBLING DICE

Words and Music by Mick Jagger and Keith Richards



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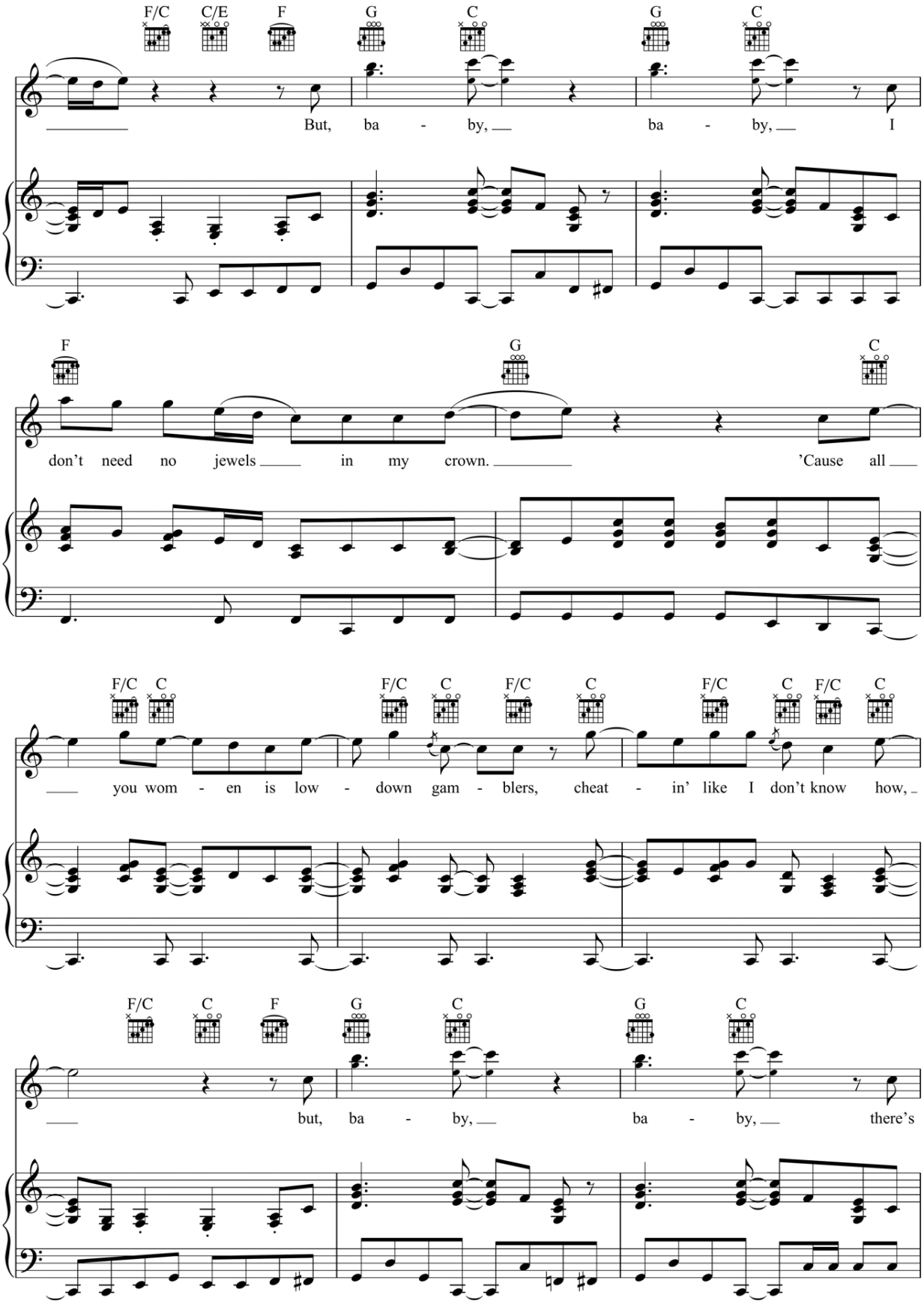
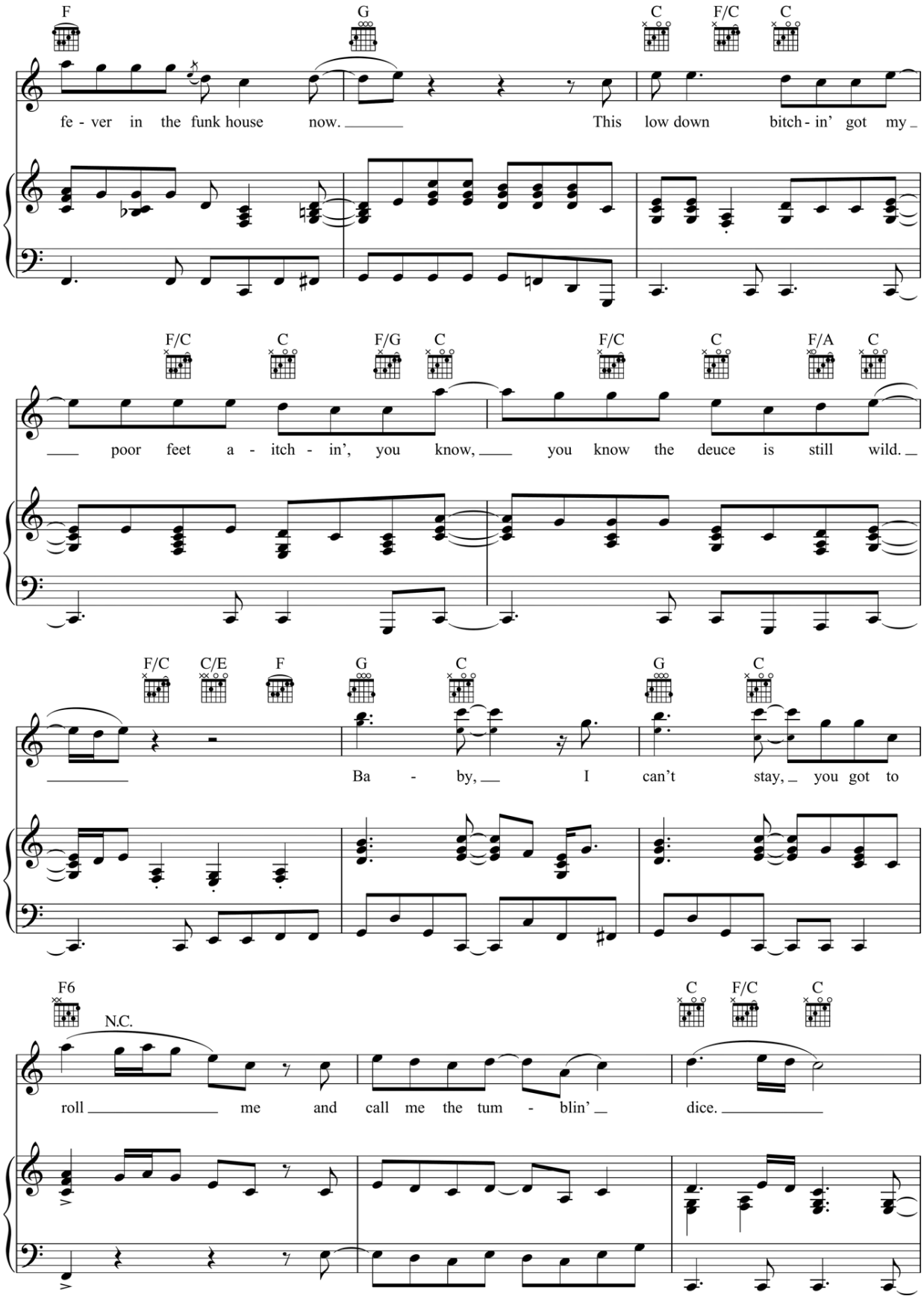
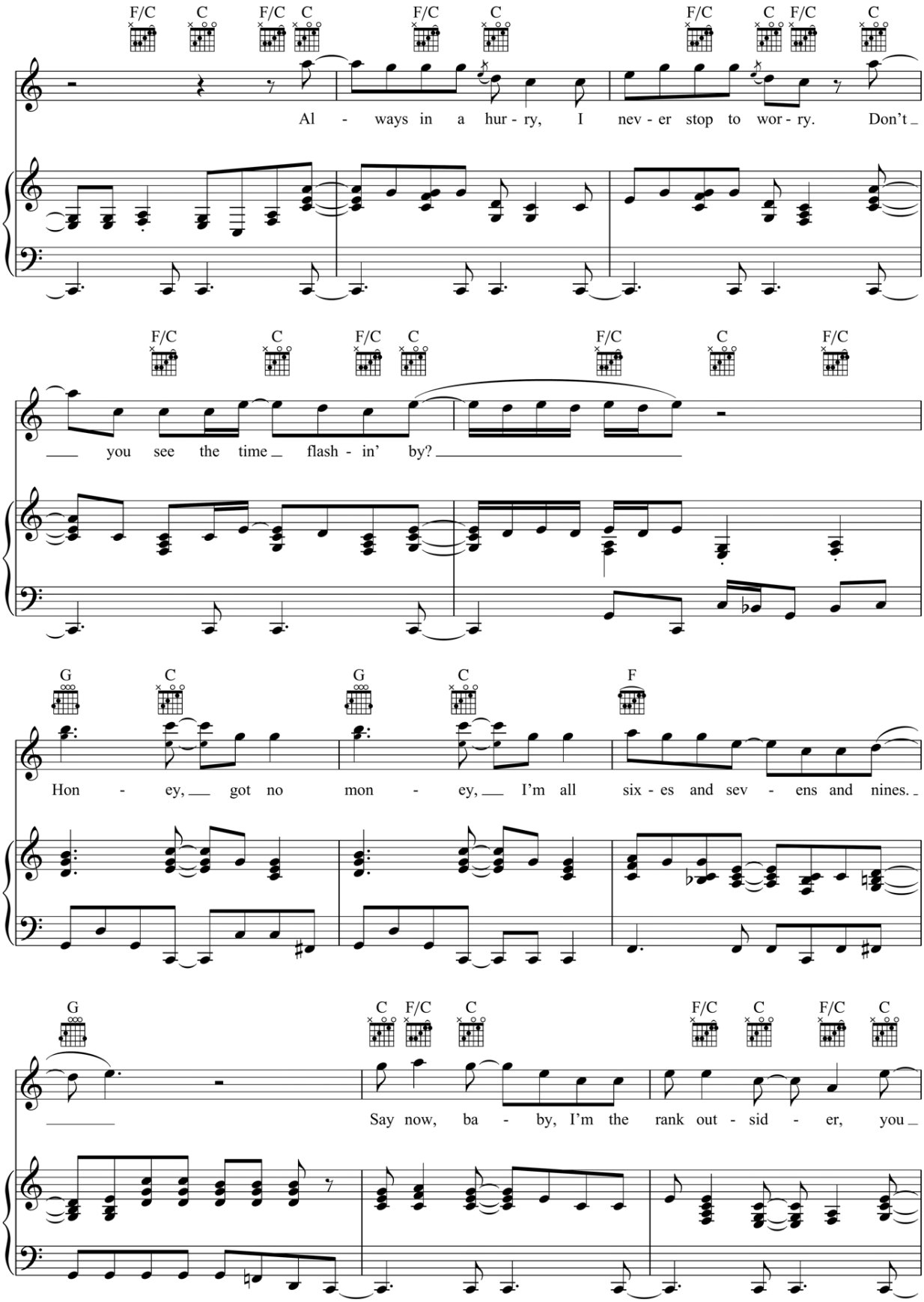
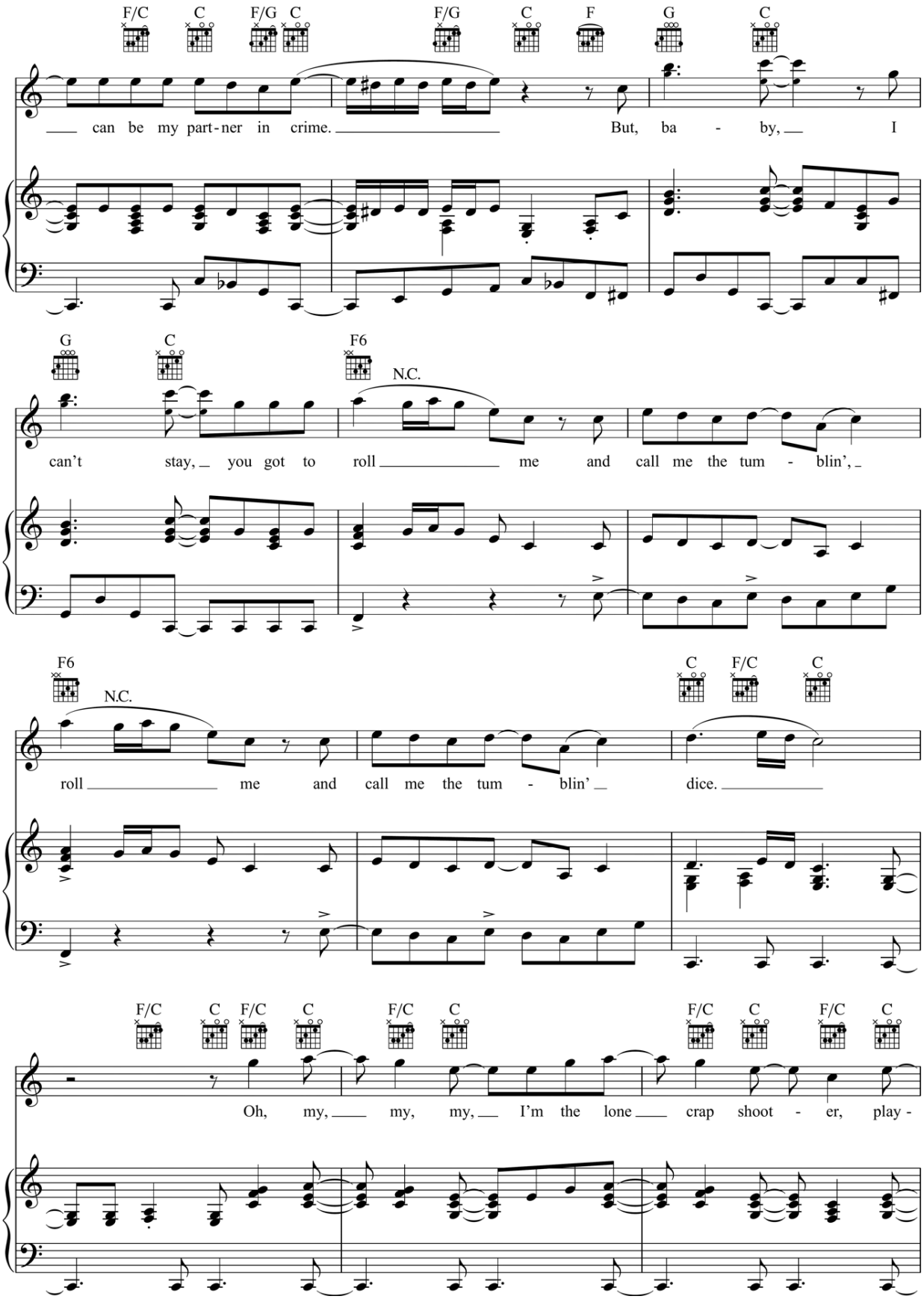
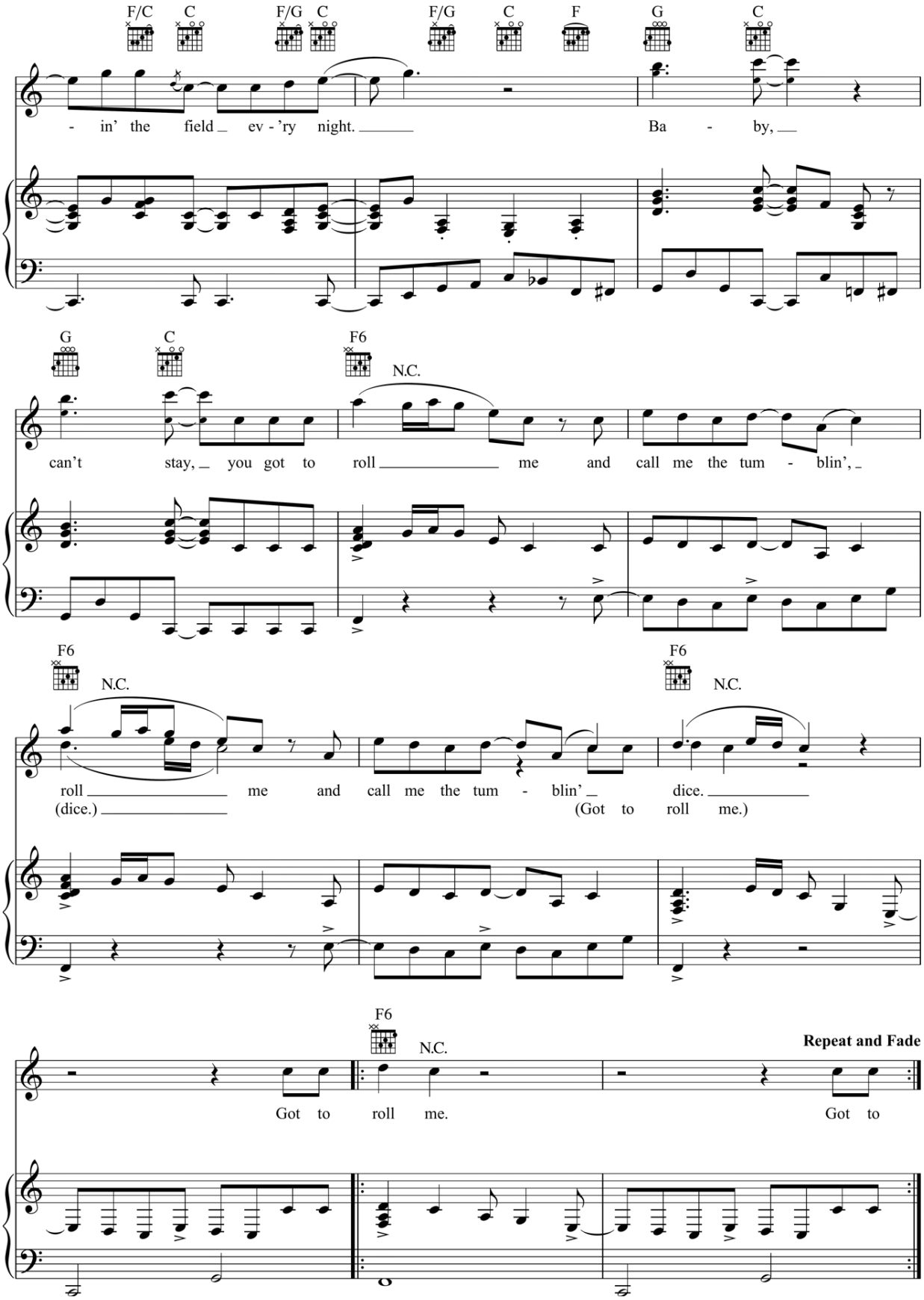

F/C C/E F G C G C
But, ba - by, ba - by, I
F G C
don't need no jewels in my crown. 'Cause all
F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C
you wom - en is low - down gam - blers, cheat - in' like I don't know how,
F/C C F G C G C
but, ba - by, ba - by, there's


F G C F/C C
fe - ver in the funk house now. This low down bitch - in' got my
F/C C F/G C F/C C F/A C
poor feet a - itch - in', you know, you know the deuce is still wild.
F/C C/E F G C G C
Ba - by, I can't stay, you got to
F6 N.C. C F/C C
roll me and call me the tum - blin' dice.

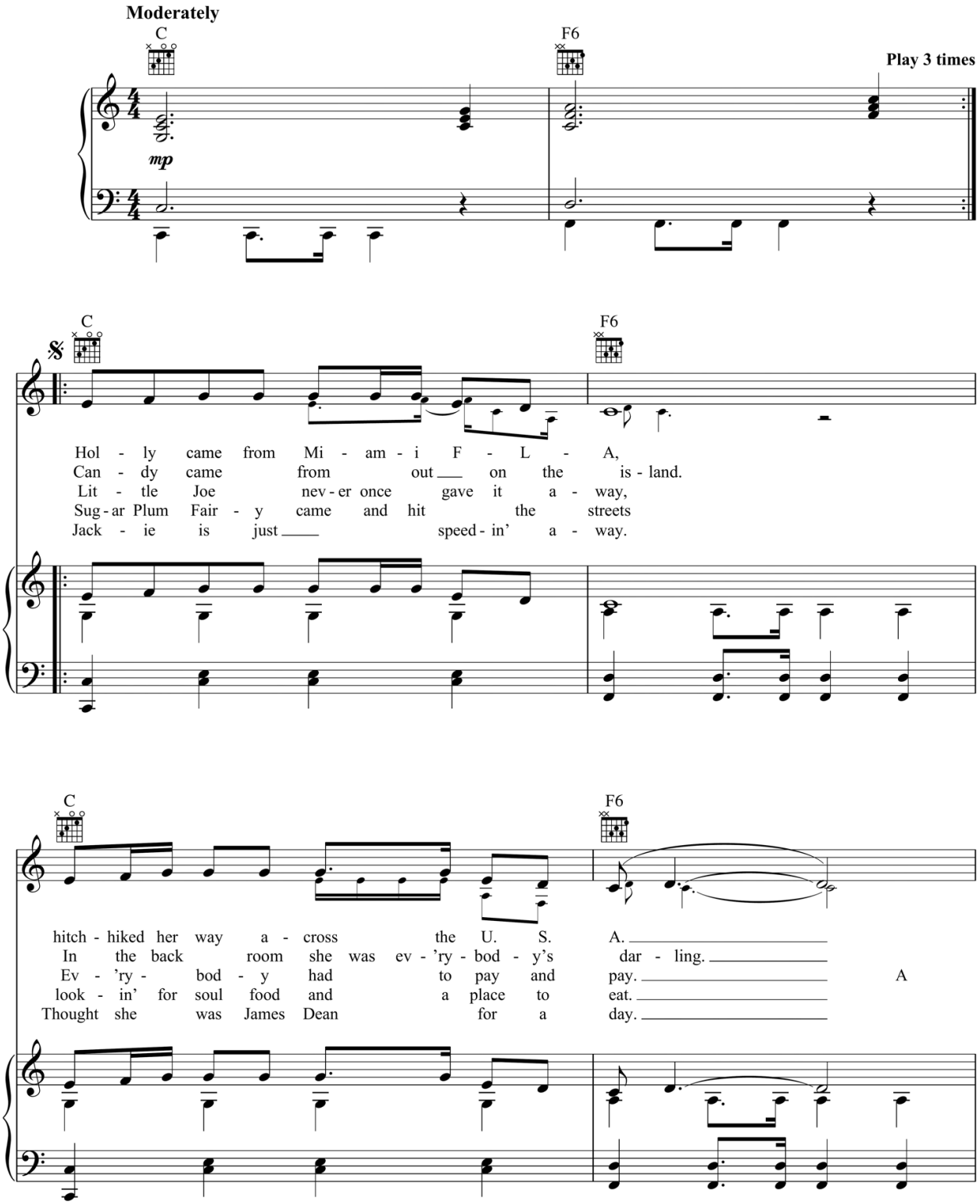

F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C
Al - ways in a hur - ry, I nev - er stop to wor - ry. Don't
F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C
you see the time flash - in' by?
G C G C F
Hon - ey, got no mon - ey, I'm all six - es and sev - ens and nines.
G C F/C C F/C C F/C C
Say now, ba - by, I'm the rank out - sid - er, you


F/C C F/G C F/G C F G C
can be my part-ner in crime. But, ba - by, I
G C F6 N.C.
can't stay, you got to roll me and call me the tum - blin',
F6 N.C. C F/C C
roll me and call me the tum - blin' dice.
F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C
Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shoot - er, play -


F/C C F/G C F/G C F G C
- in' the field ev - 'ry night. Ba - by,
G C F6 N.C.
can't stay, you got to roll me and call me the tum - blin',
F6 N.C. F6 N.C.
roll me and call me the tum - blin' dice.
(dice.) (Got to roll me.)
F6 N.C. Repeat and Fade
Got to roll me. Got to

WALK ON THE WILD SIDE

Words and Music by Lou Reed



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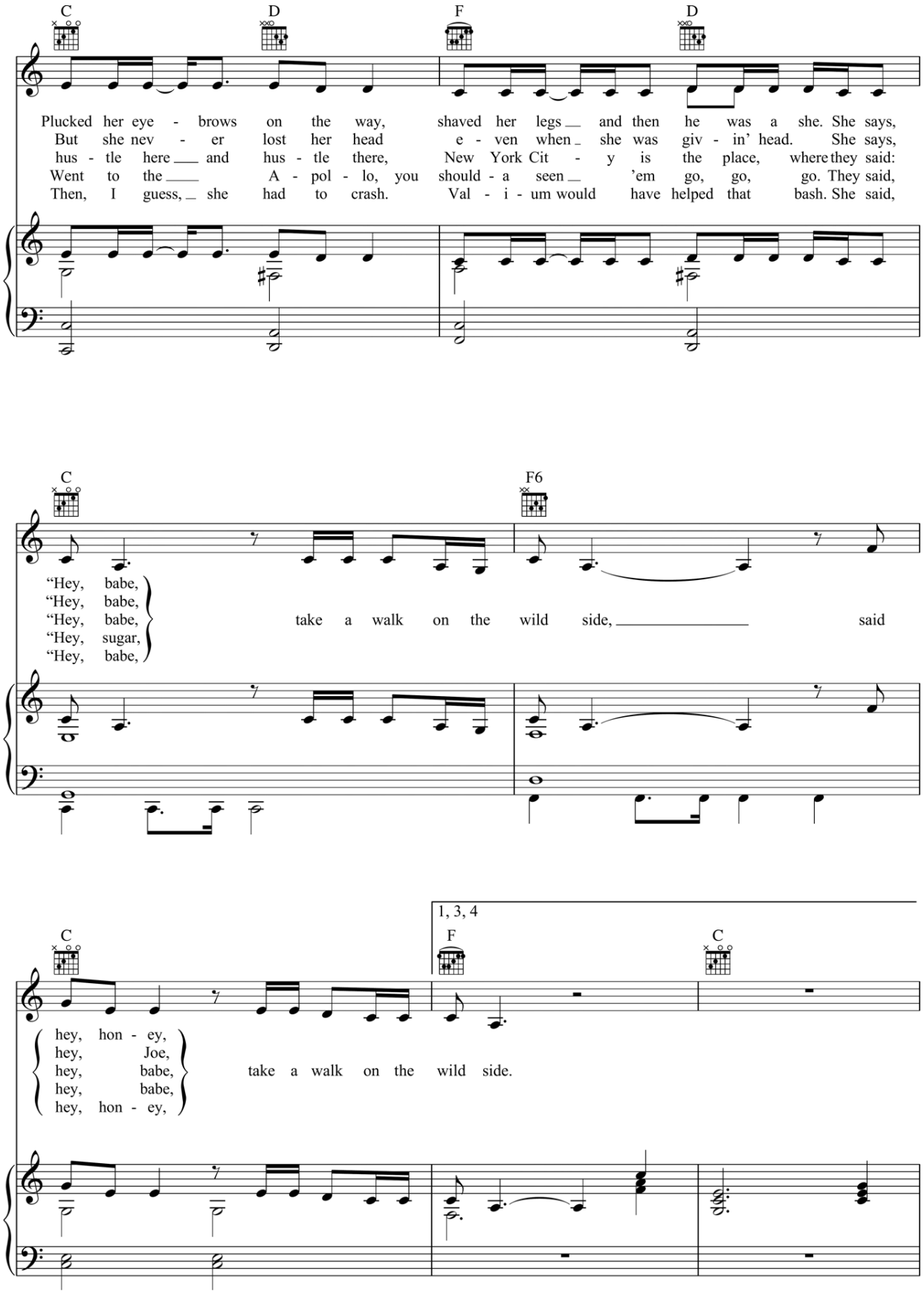
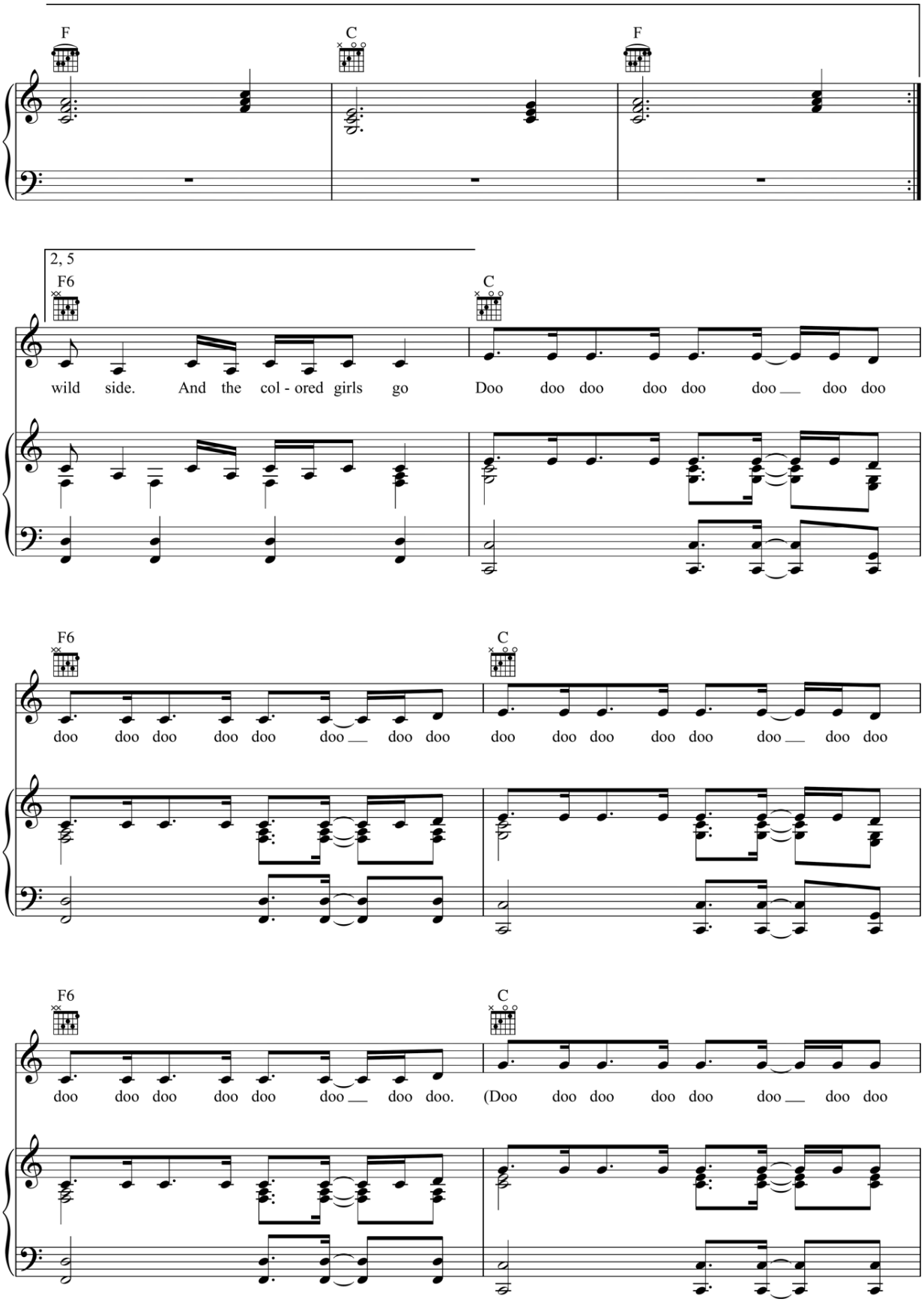
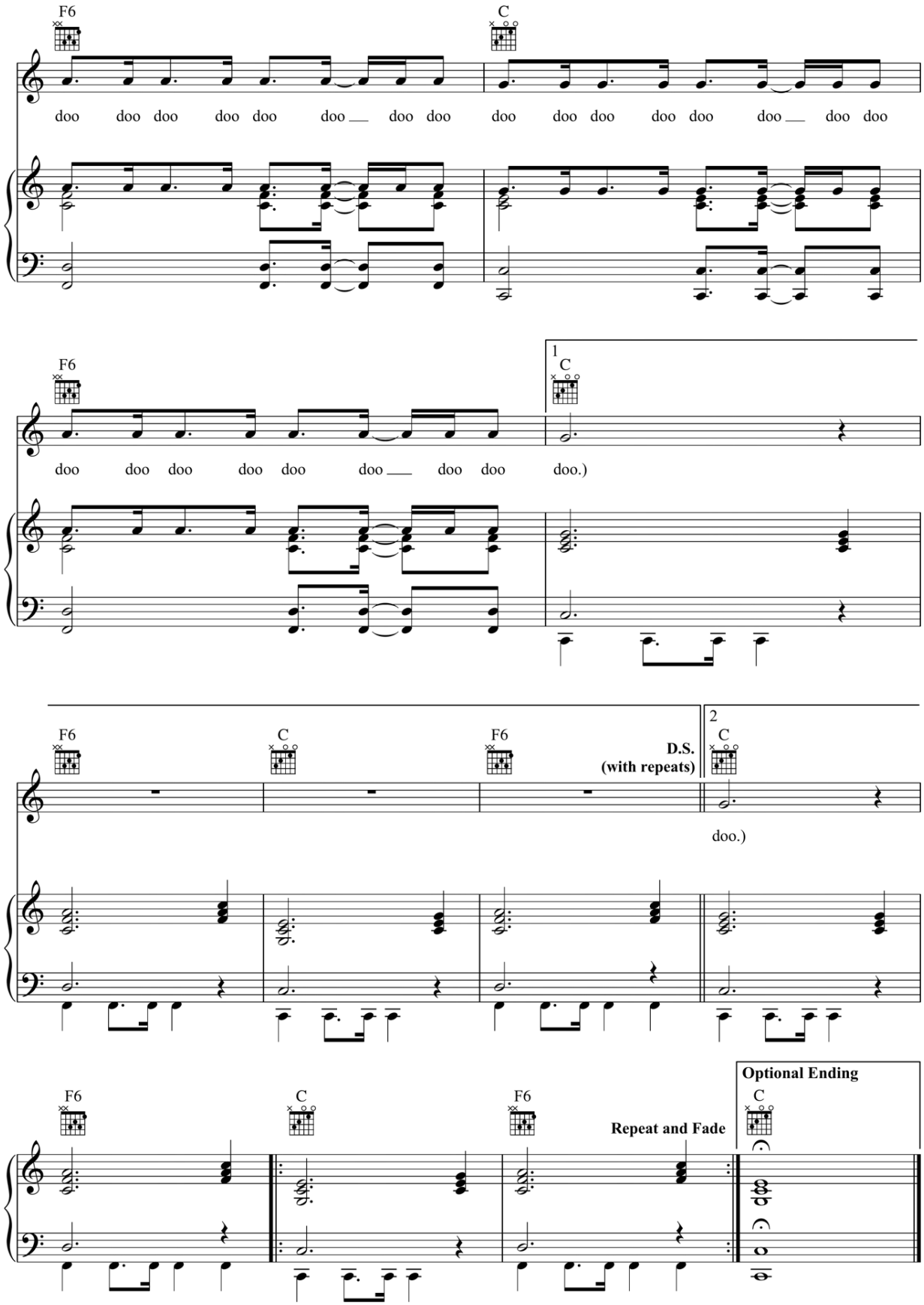
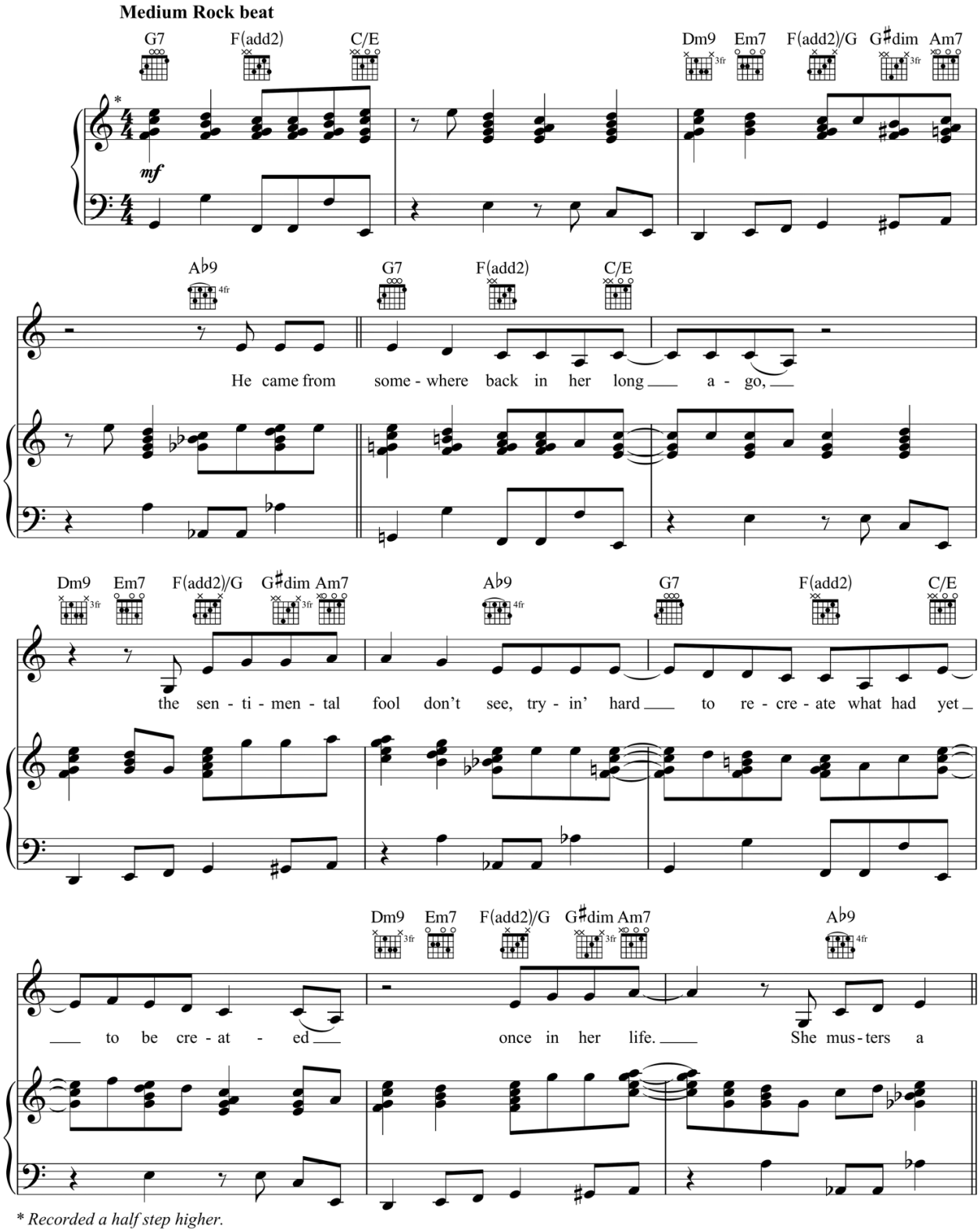

C
D
F
D
Plucked her eye - brows on the way, shaved her legs and then he was a she. She says,
But she nev - er lost her head e - ven when she was giv - in' head. She says,
hus - tle here and hus - tle there, New York Cit - y is the place, where they said:
Went to the A - pol - lo, you should - a seen 'em go, go, go. They said,
Then, I guess, she had to crash. Val - i - um would have helped that bash. She said,
C
F6
"Hey, babe,
"Hey, babe,
"Hey, babe,
"Hey, sugar,
"Hey, babe,
take a walk on the wild side, said
C
1, 3, 4
F
C
hey, hon - ey,
hey, Joe,
hey, babe,
hey, babe,
hey, hon - ey,
take a walk on the wild side.


F
C
F
2, 5
F6
C
wild side. And the col - ored girls go Doo doo doo doo doo doo ___ doo doo
F6
C
doo doo doo doo doo doo ___ doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo ___ doo doo
F6
C
doo doo doo doo doo doo ___ doo doo. (Doo doo doo doo doo doo ___ doo doo


F6
C
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
F6
1
C
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.)
F6
C
F6
D.S.
(with repeats)
2
C
doo.)
F6
C
F6
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
C

WHAT A FOOL BELIEVES

Words and Music by Michael McDonald and Kenny Loggins



* *Recorded a half step higher.*

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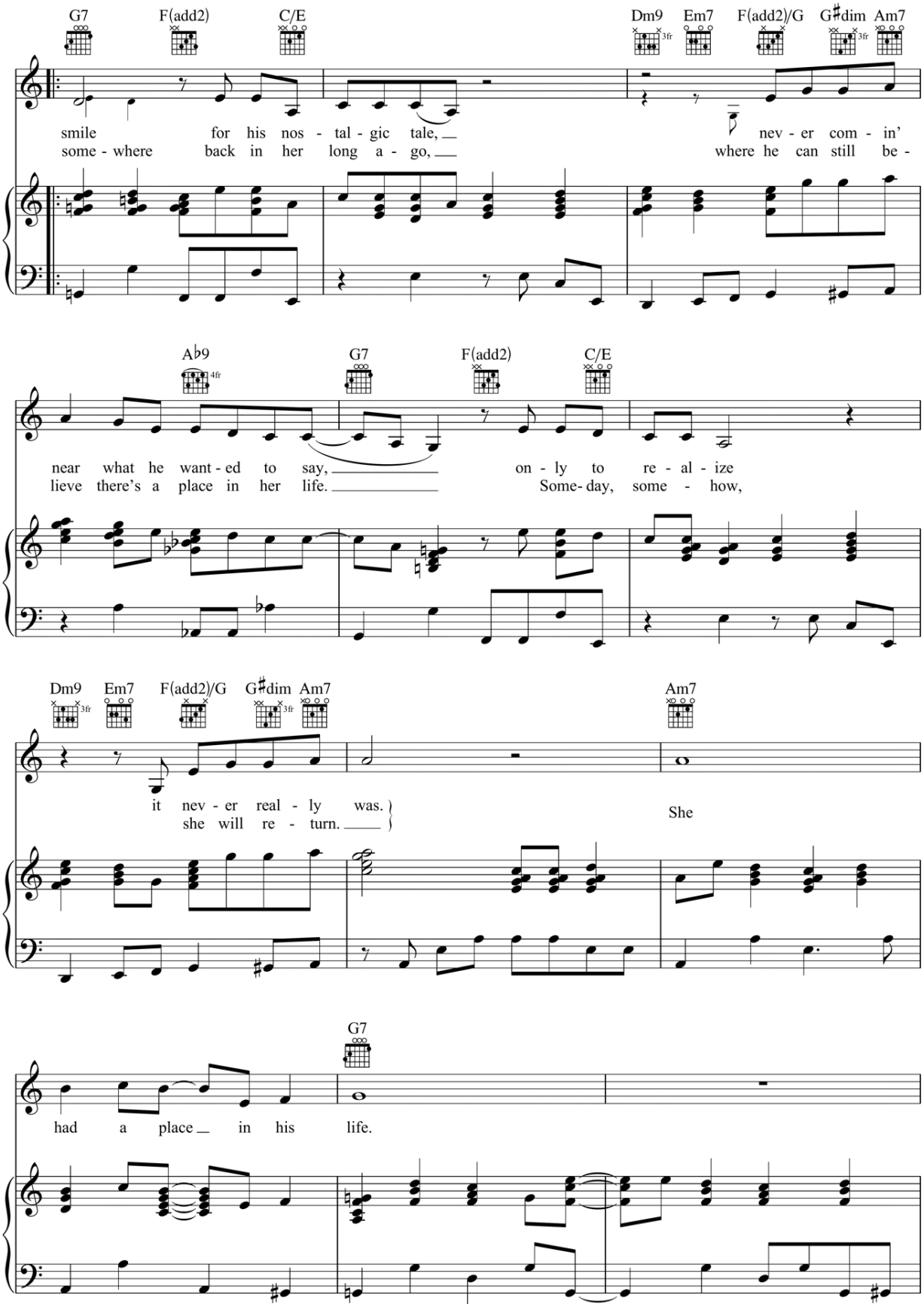
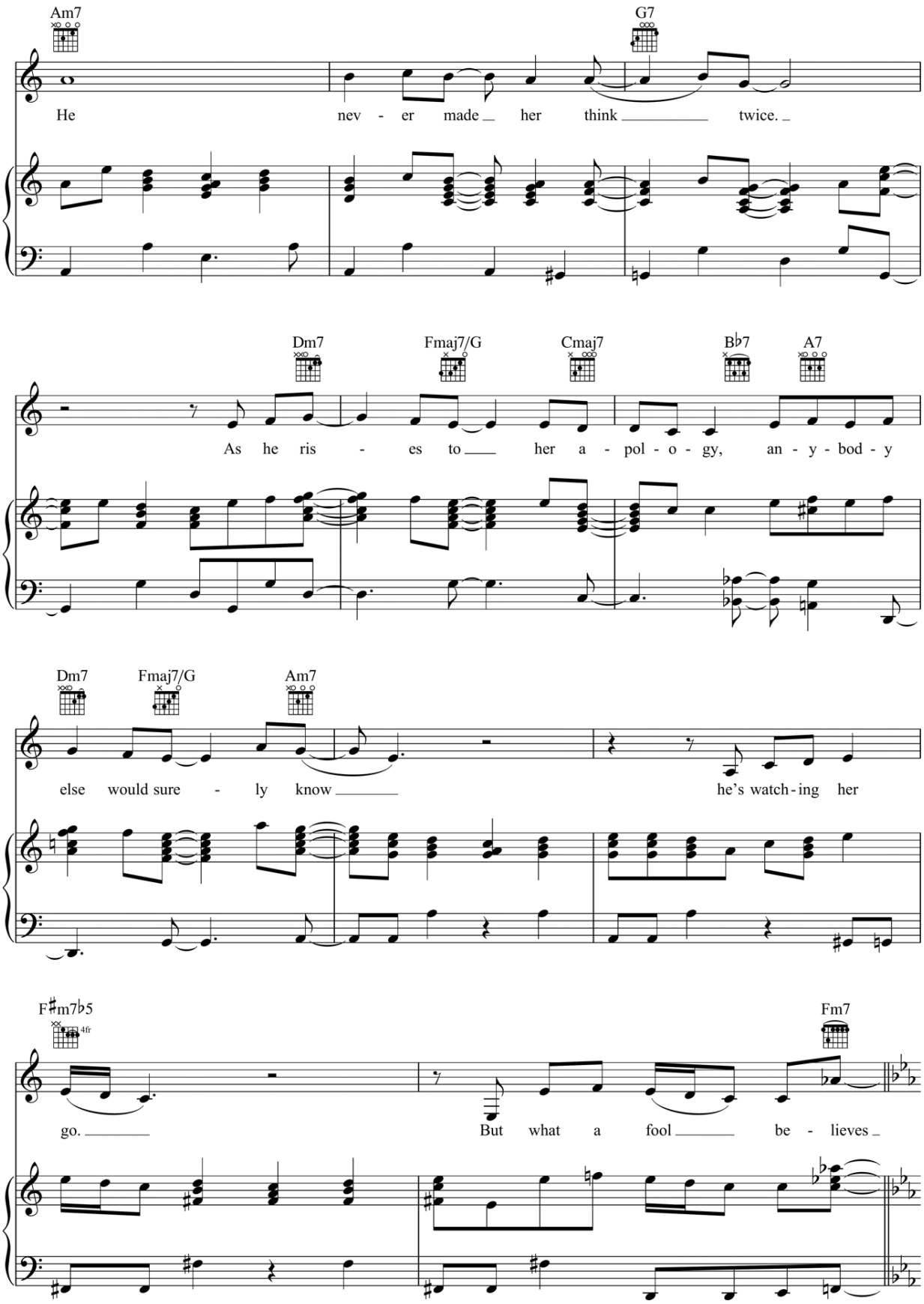
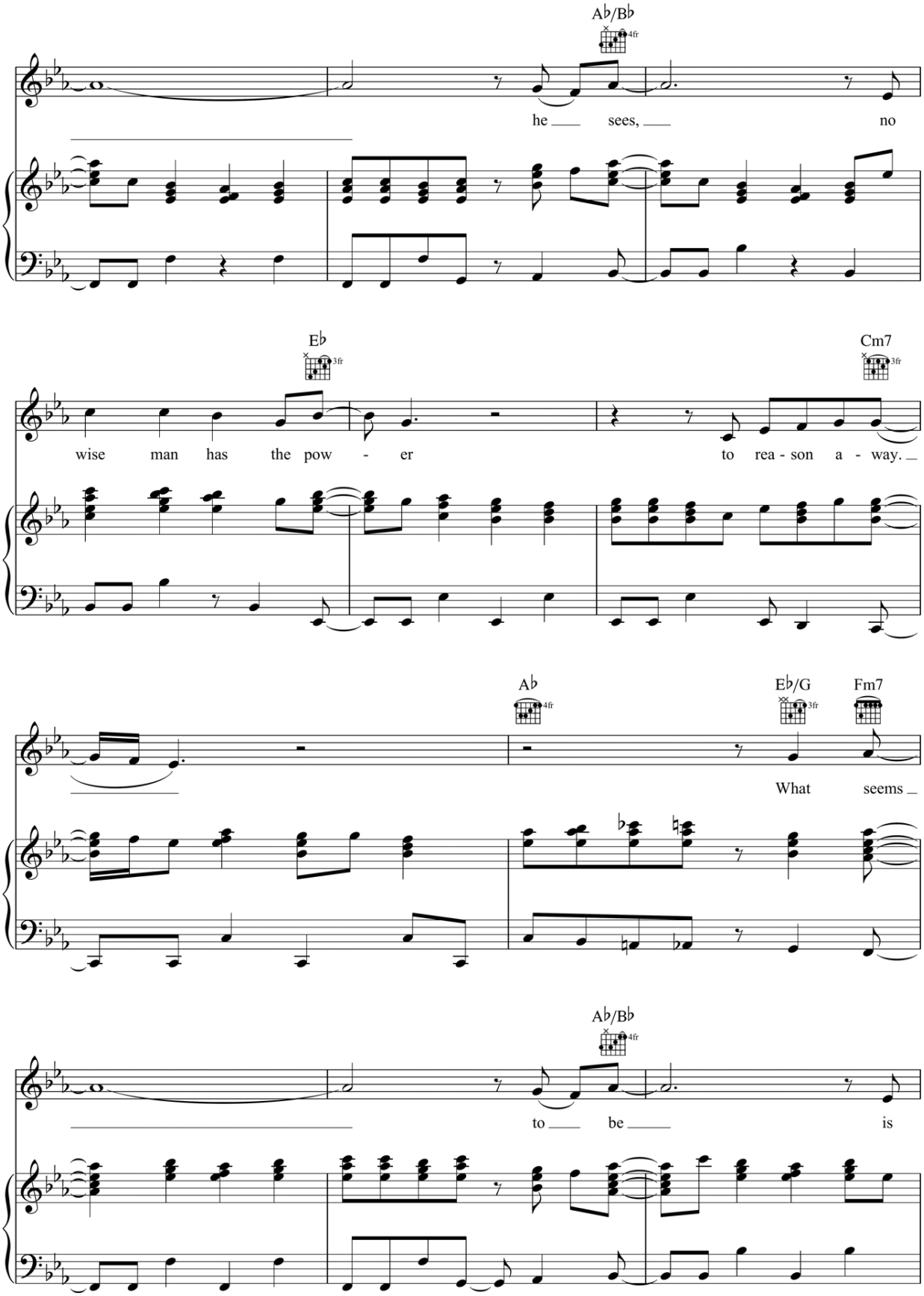
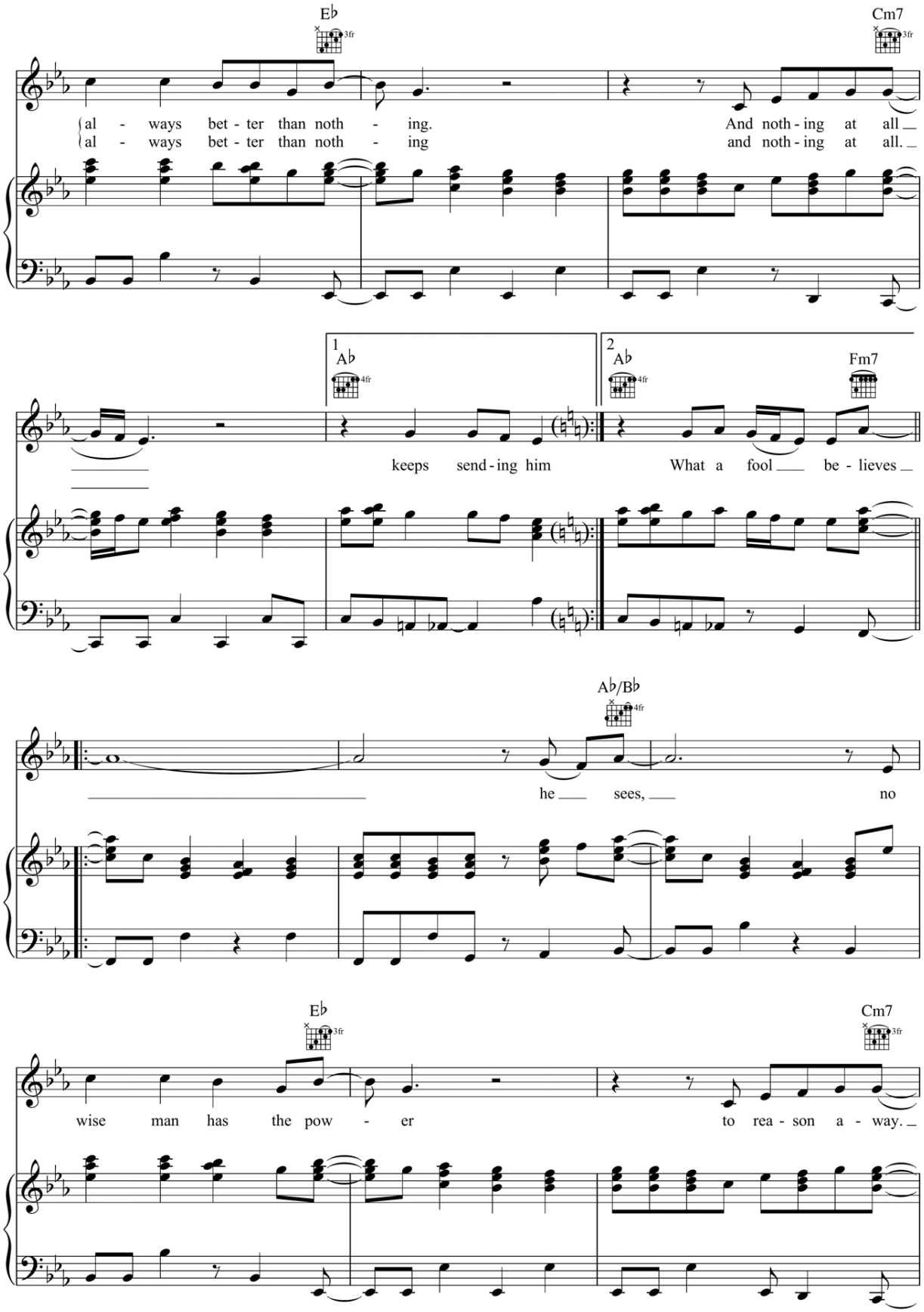
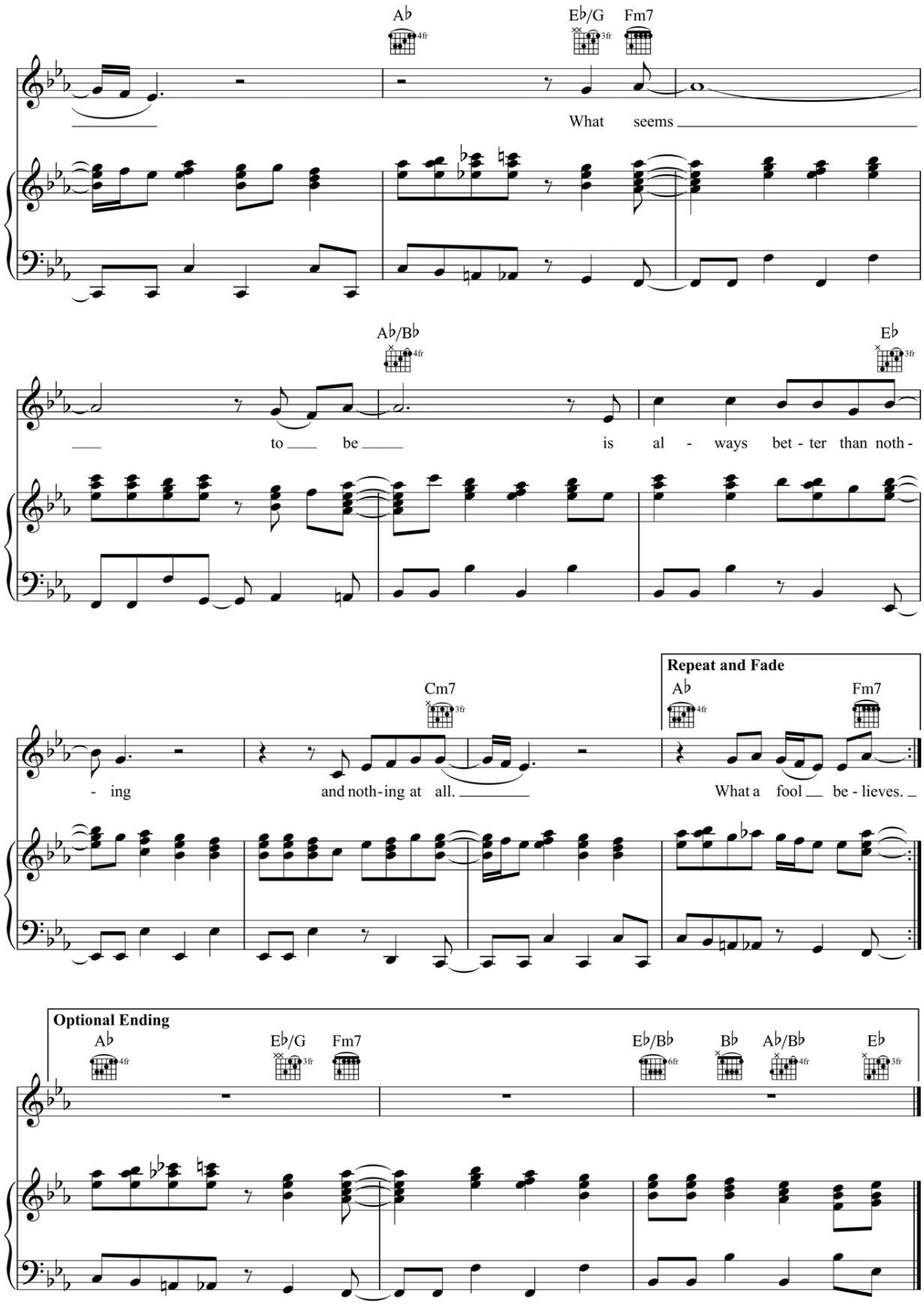

G7 F(add2) C/E Dm9 Em7 F(add2)/G G♯dim Am7
smile for his nos - tal - gic tale, nev - er com - in'
some - where back in her long a - go, where he can still be -
A♭9 G7 F(add2) C/E
near what he want - ed to say, on - ly to re - al - ize
lieve there's a place in her life. Some- day, some - how,
Dm9 Em7 F(add2)/G G♯dim Am7 Am7
it nev - er real - ly was.
she will re - turn.
She
G7
had a place in his life.


Am7
G7
He nev - er made her think twice.
Dm7
Fmaj7/G
Cmaj7
B♭7
A7
As he ris - es to her a - pol - o - gy, an - y - bod - y
Dm7
Fmaj7/G
Am7
else would sure - ly know he's watch - ing her
F♯m7♭5
4fr
Fm7
go. But what a fool be - lieves

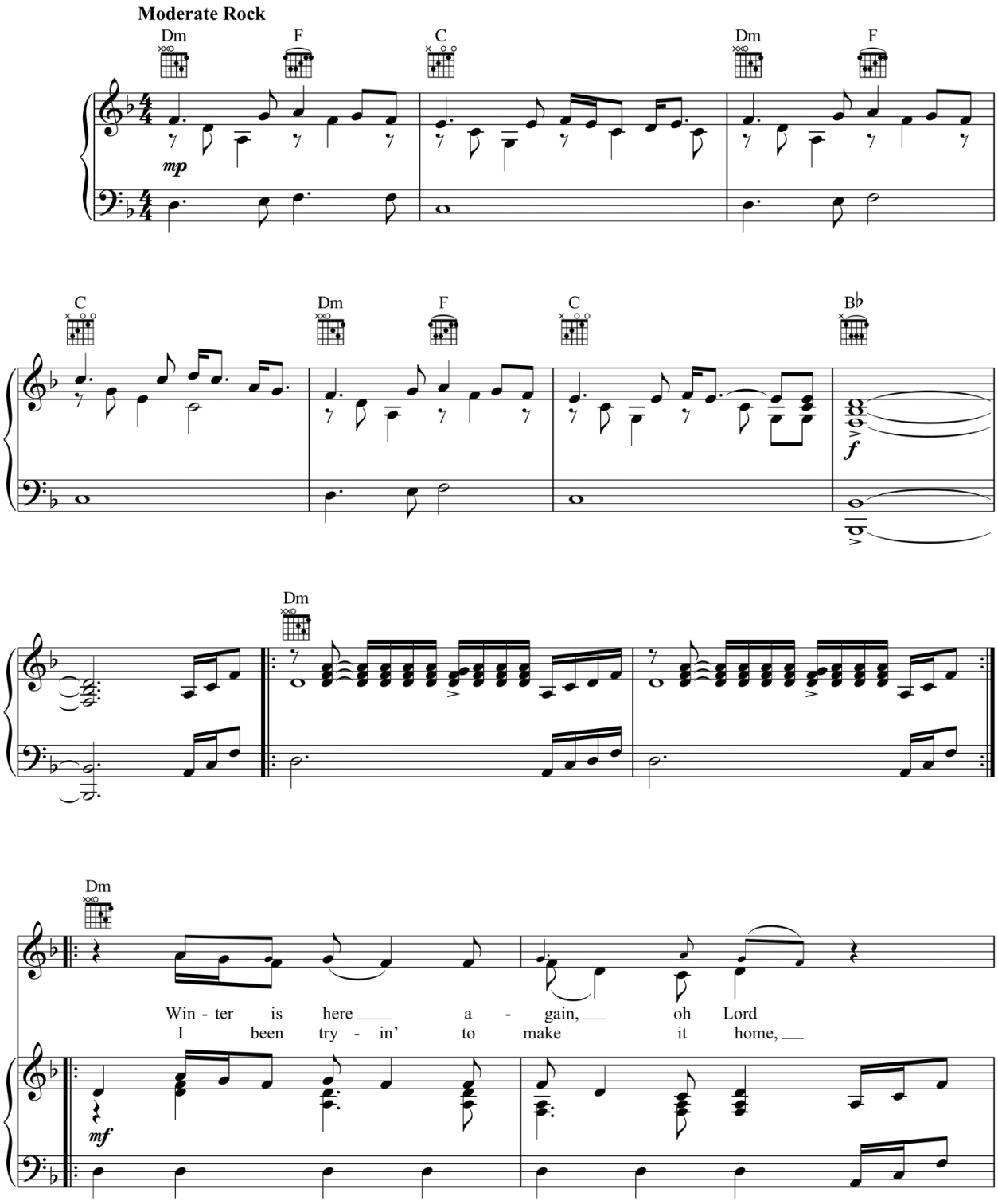

A♭/B♭
he sees, no
E♭
wise man has the pow - er
Cm7
to rea - son a - way.
A♭
What
E♭/G
Fm7
seems
A♭/B♭
to be is


E♭
Cm7
al - ways bet - ter than noth - ing.
al - ways bet - ter than noth - ing
And noth - ing at all
and noth - ing at all.
1
A♭
2
A♭
Fm7
keeps send - ing him
What a fool be - lieves
A♭/B♭
he sees, no
E♭
Cm7
wise man has the pow - er
to rea - son a - way.


A♭
E♭/G
Fm7
What seems
A♭/B♭
E♭
to be
is al - ways bet - ter than noth -
Cm7
Repeat and Fade
A♭
Fm7
- ing
and noth-ing at all.
What a fool be - lieves.
Optional Ending
A♭
E♭/G
Fm7
E♭/B♭
B♭
A♭/B♭
E♭

WHEEL IN THE SKY

Words and Music by Robert Fleischman, Neal Schon and Diane Valory



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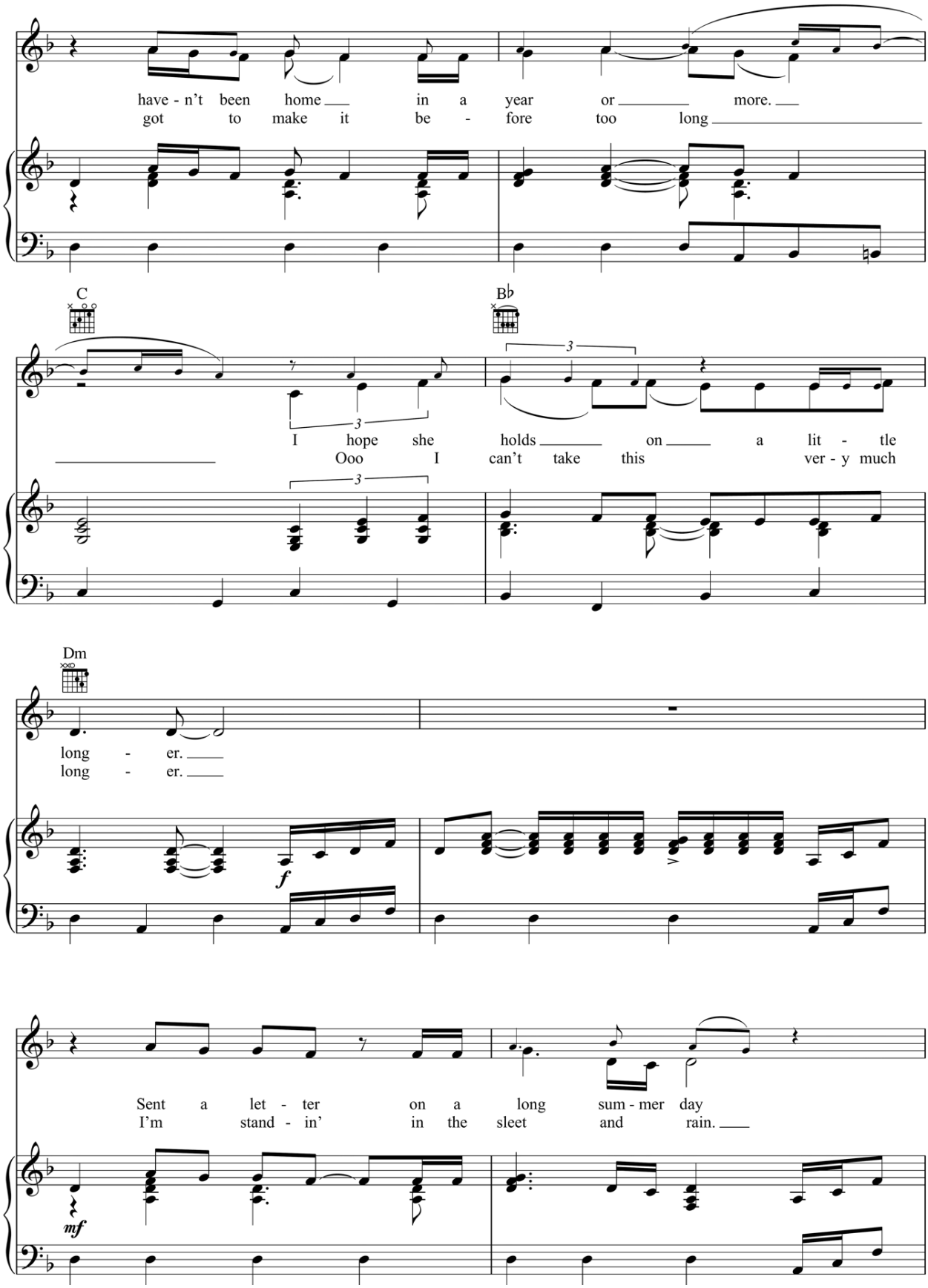

have - n't been home in a year or more.
got to make it be - fore too long
C
B♭
I hope she holds on a lit - tle
Ooo I can't take this ver - y much
Dm
long - er.
long - er.
f
Sent a let - ter on a long sum - mer day
I'm stand - in' in the sleet and rain.
mf

made of sil - ver not of clay.
Don't think I'll nev - er gon - na make it home a - gain.

C Bb

ooh, I've been run - nin' down this dust -
The morn - in' sun is ris - in';

Dm

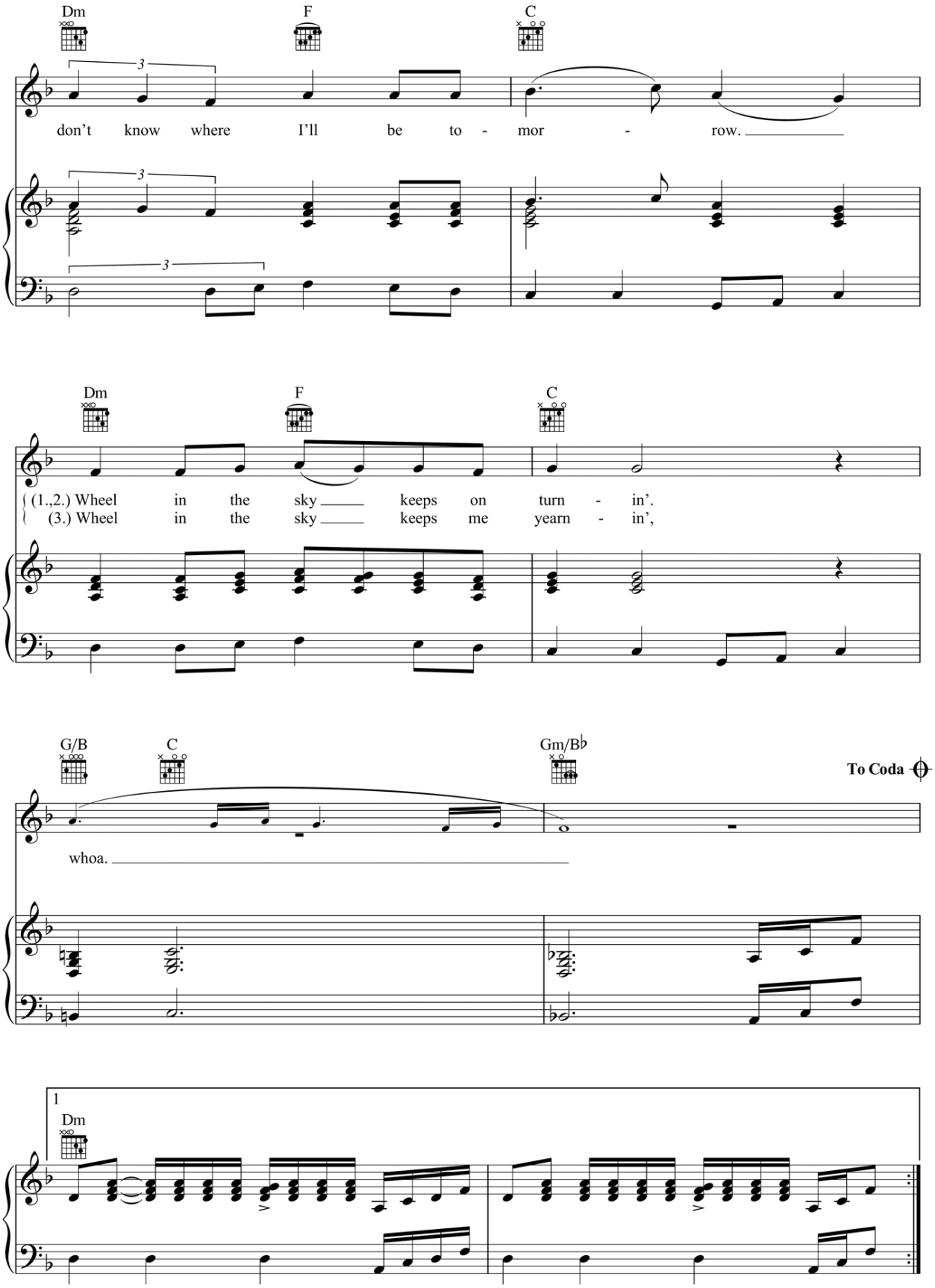
- y road.
it's kiss - in' the day.

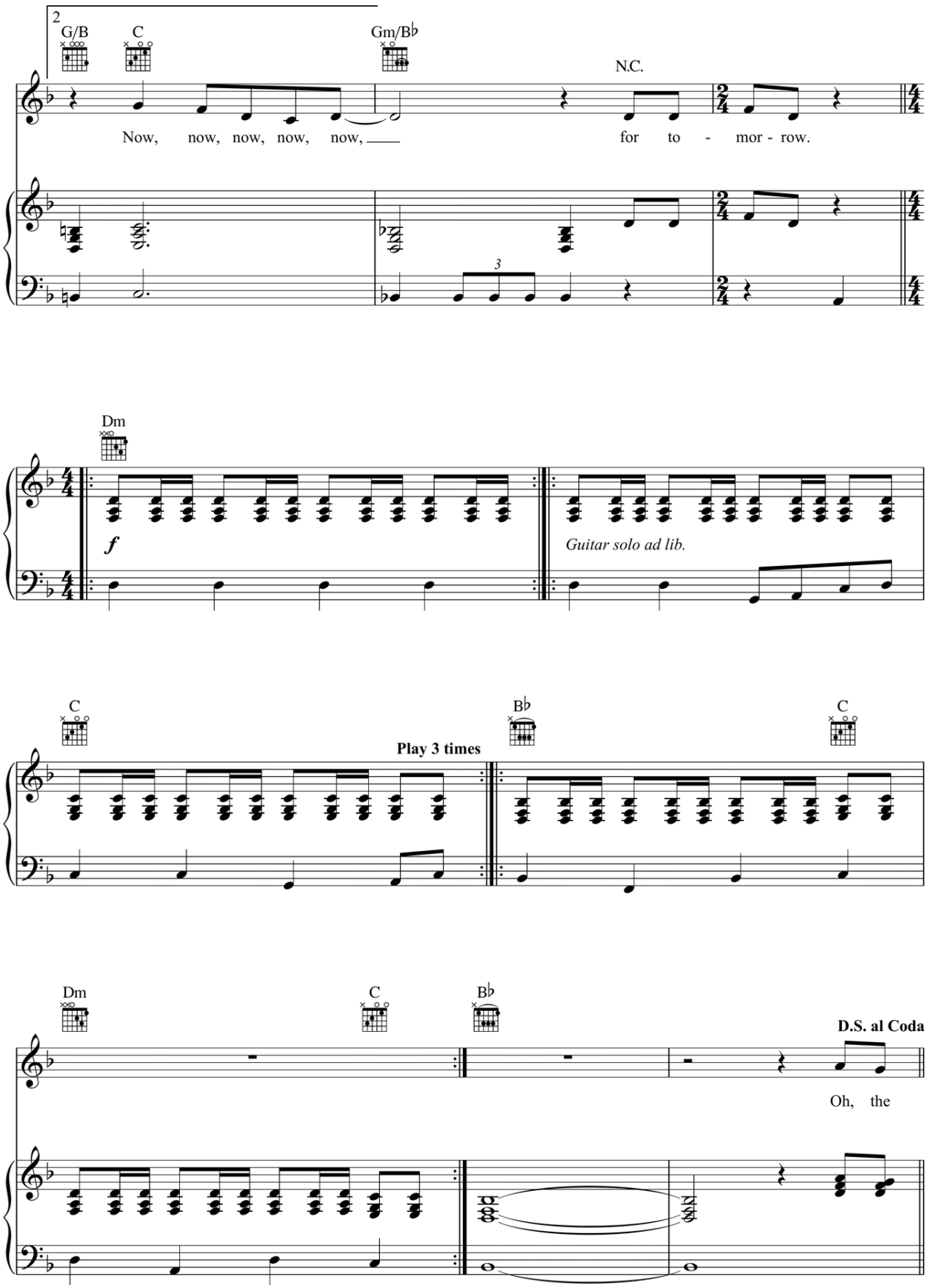
Ooh, the

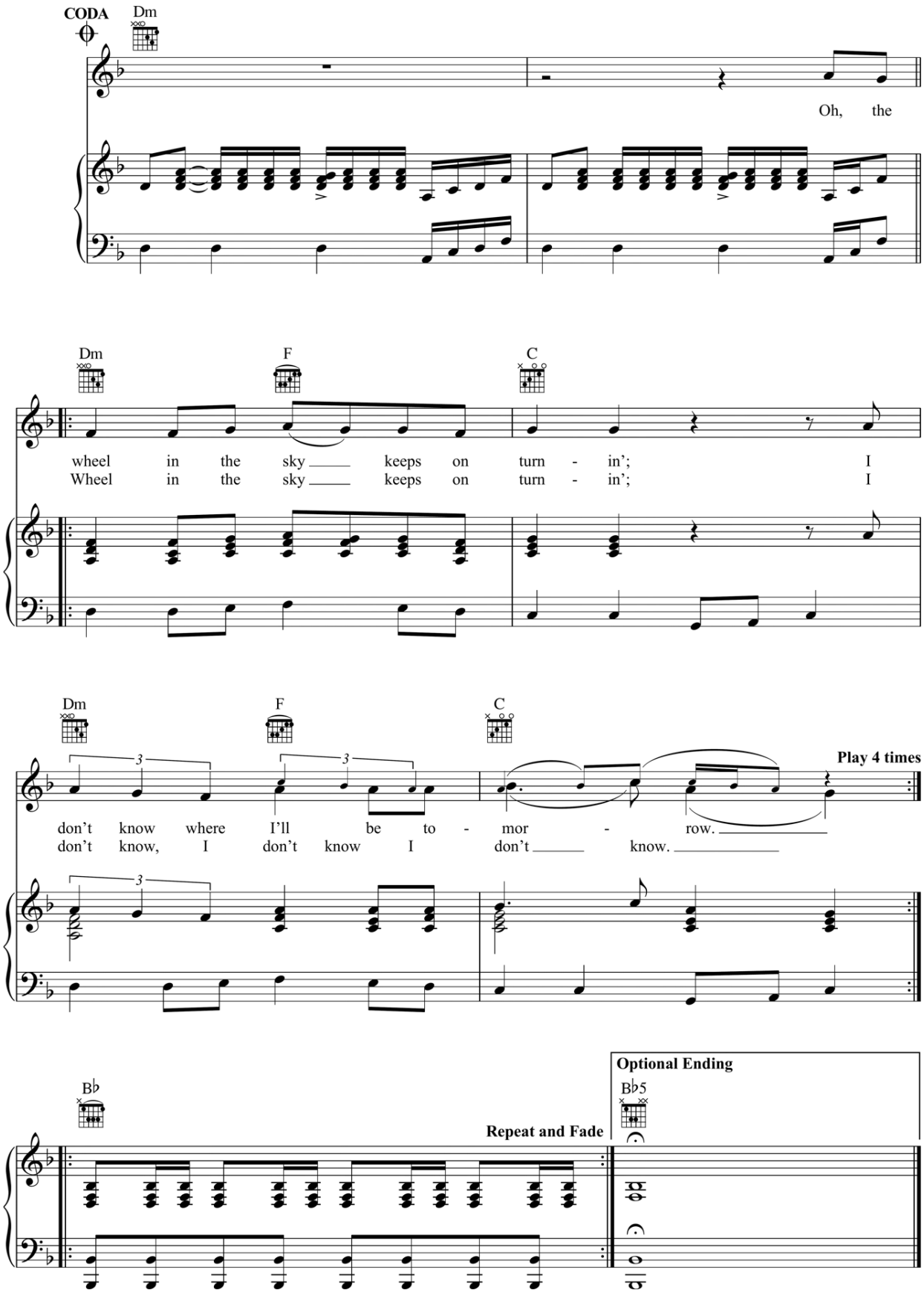
Dm F C

wheel in the sky keeps on turn - in'. I

f

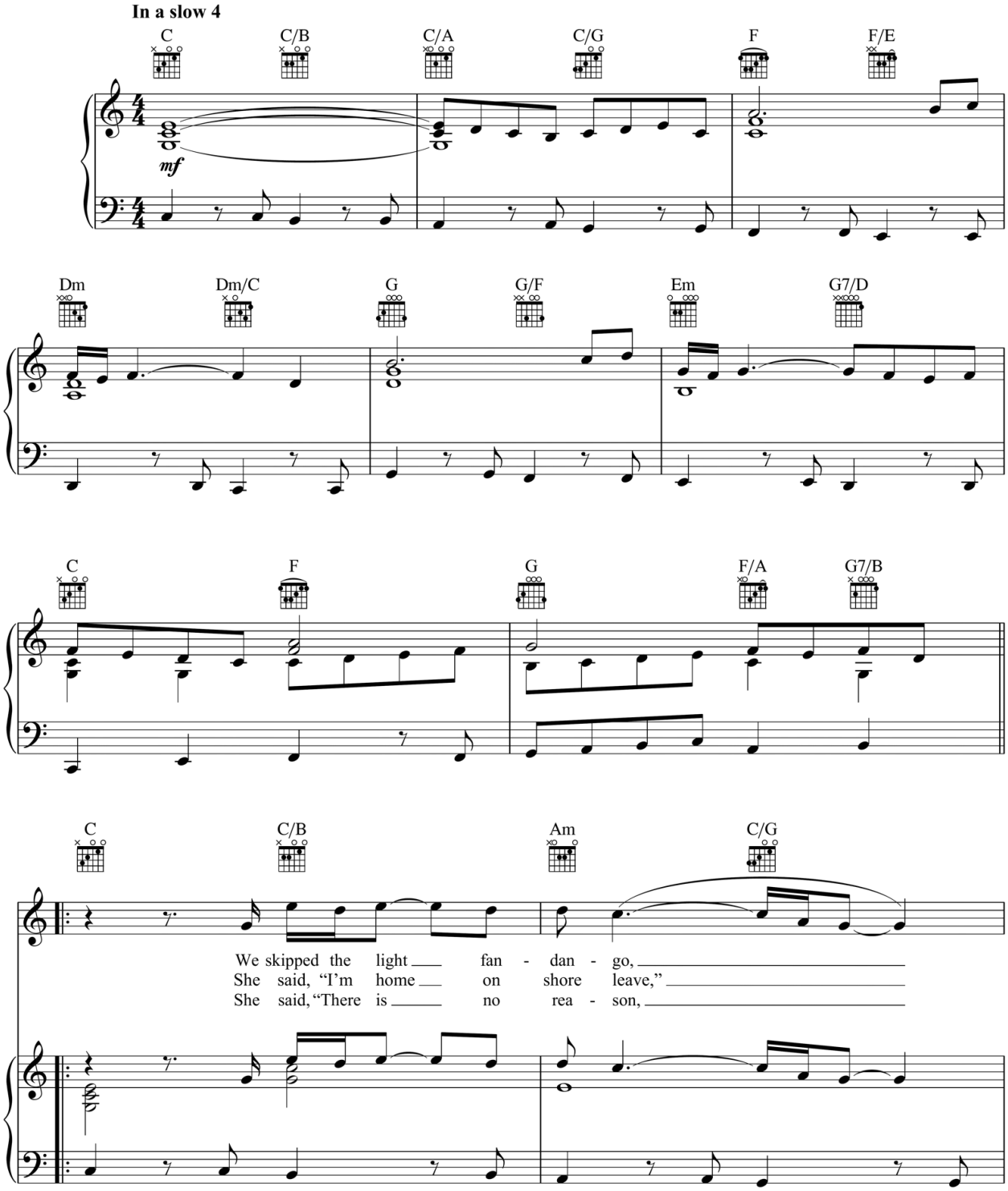

Dm
F
C
don't know where I'll be to - mor - row.
Dm
F
C
(1.,2.) Wheel in the sky keeps on turn - in'.
(3.) Wheel in the sky keeps me yearn - in',
G/B
C
Gm/B♭
To Coda
whoa.
1
Dm


2
G/B
C
Gm/B♭
N.C.
Now, now, now, now, now, ___ for to - mor - row.
3
Dm
f
Guitar solo ad lib.
C
Play 3 times
B♭
C
Dm
C
B♭
D.S. al Coda
Oh, the


CODA
Dm
Oh, the
Dm
F
C
wheel in the sky keeps on turn - in'; I
Wheel in the sky keeps on turn - in'; I
Dm
F
C
Play 4 times
don't know where I'll be to - mor - row.
don't know, I don't know I don't know.
B♭
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
B♭5

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

Words and Music by Keith Reid, Gary Brooker and Matthew Fisher



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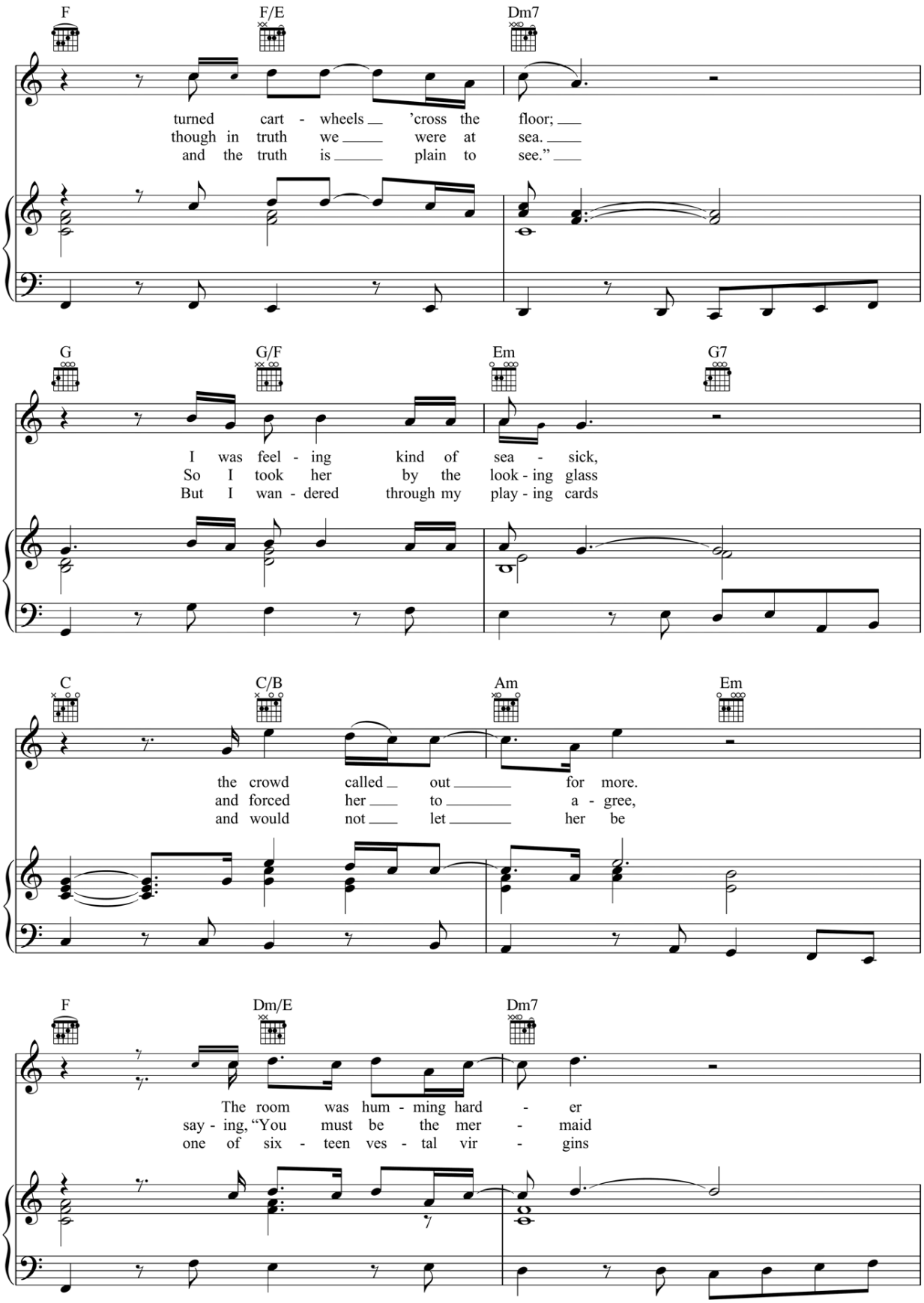

F
F/E
Dm7
turned cart - wheels 'cross the floor;
though in truth we were at sea.
and the truth is plain to see."
G
G/F
Em
G7
I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick,
So I took her by the look - ing glass
But I wan - dered through my play - ing cards
C
C/B
Am
Em
the crowd called out for more.
and forced her to a - gree,
and would not let her be
F
Dm/E
Dm7
The room was hum - ming hard - er
say - ing, "You must be the mer - maid
one of six - teen ves - tal vir - gins

G G/F Em G7

as the ceil - ing flew a - way.
who took Nep - tune for a ride."
who were leav - ing for the coast.

C C/B Am Em

When we called out for an - oth - er drink
But she smiled at me so sad - ly
And al-though my eyes were o - pen,

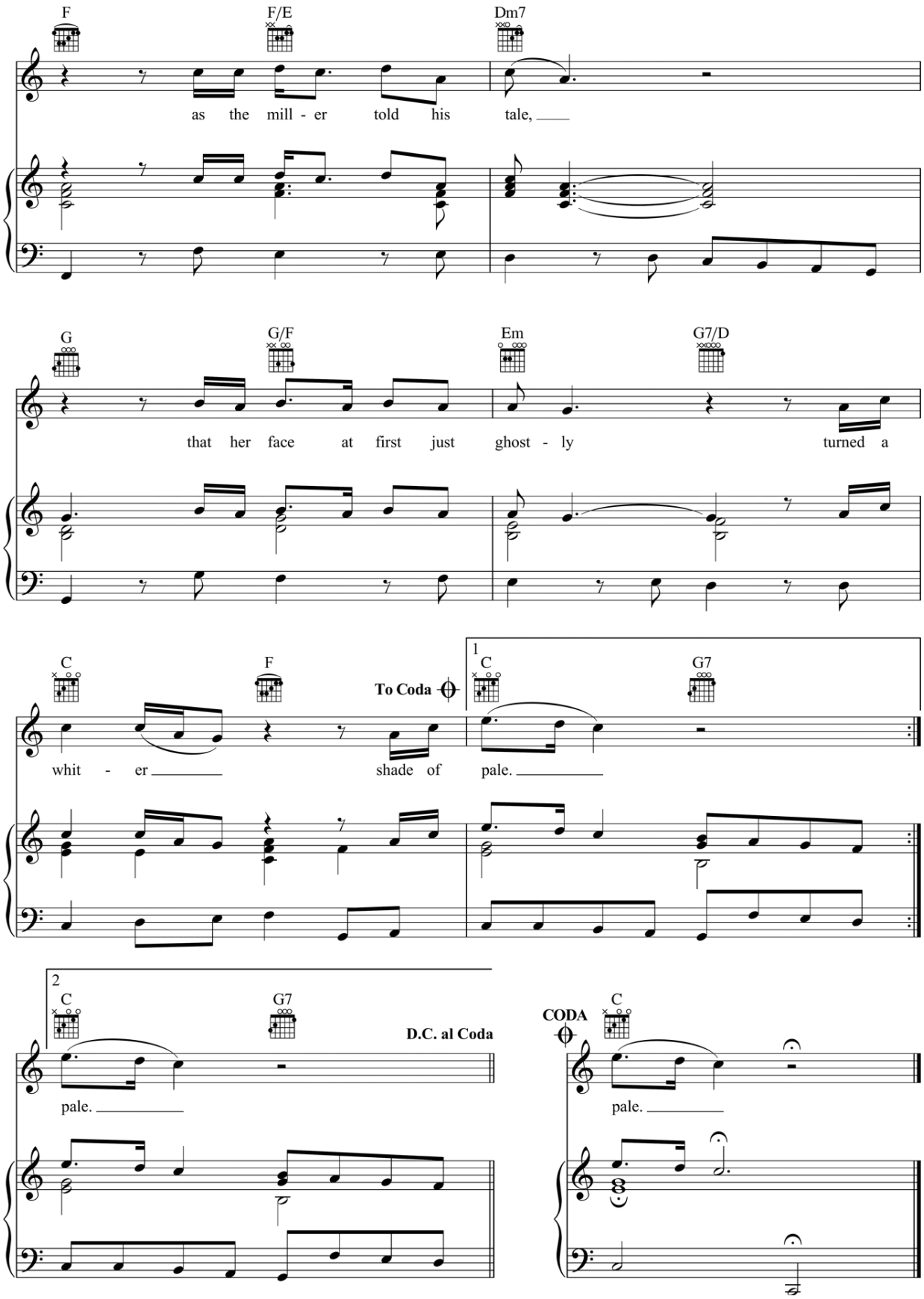
F Dm/E Dm7 Em/G

the wait - er brought a tray.
that my an - ger straight - way died.
they might just as well been closed.

And so it

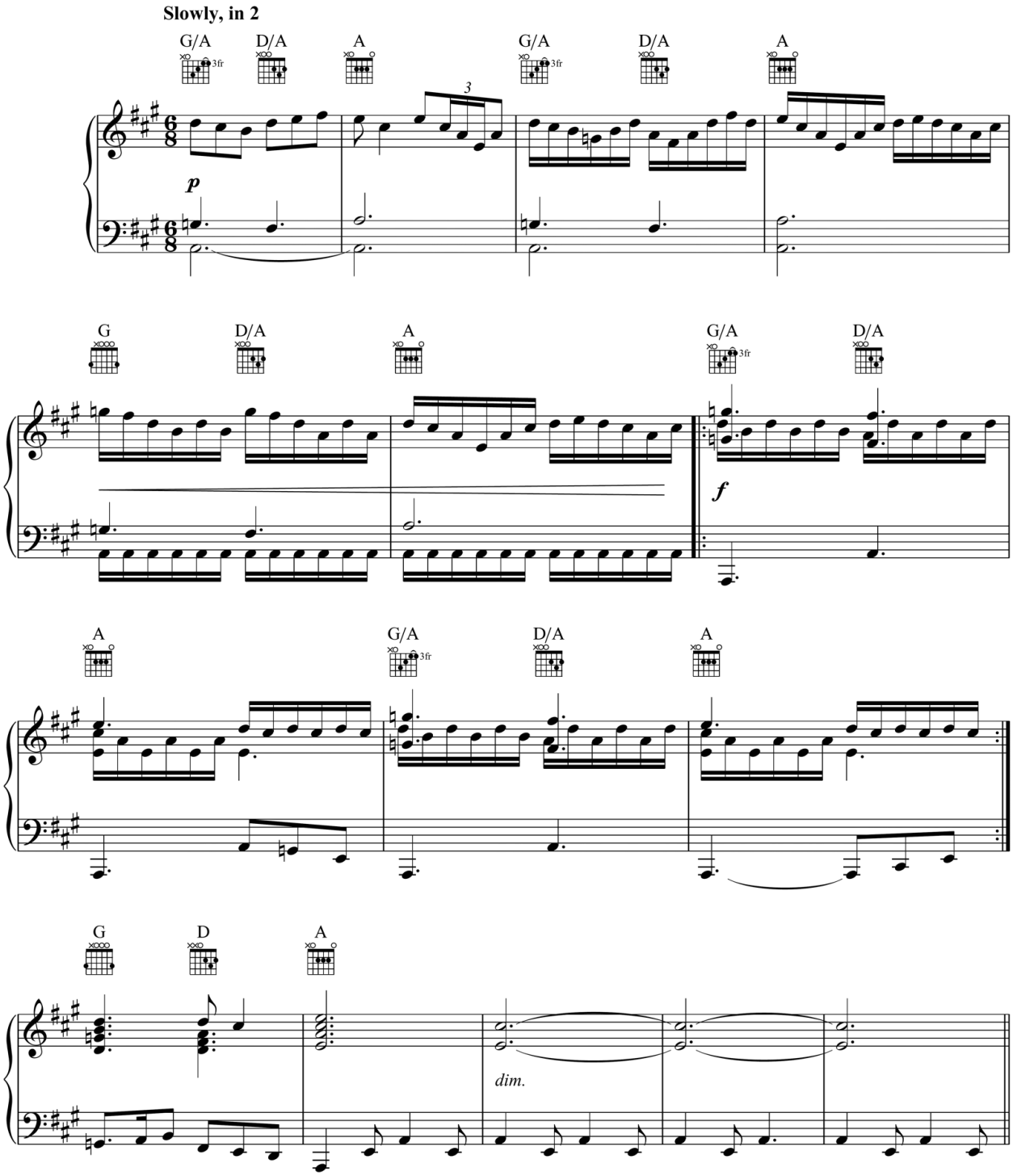
C6 C/B Am C/G

was that lat - er


F
F/E
Dm7
as the mill - er told his tale,
G
G/F
Em
G7/D
that her face at first just ghost - ly turned a
C
F
To Coda
1
C
G7
whit - er shade of pale.
2
C
G7
D.C. al Coda
pale.
CODA
C
pale.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney



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Swing feel

A E/G♯ Bm/F♯ Bm E

What would you do if I sang out of tune? Would you stand up and walk out on

mp

A E/G♯ Bm/F♯ Bm

me? Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song;

E A G D

I will try not to sing out of key, yeah. Oh, ba-by, I * get by…

(By with a lit-tle help from my

mf

*2nd and 3rd times, lead vocal ad lib.

A G D

All I need is my bud-dy.

friends. By with a lit-tle help from my

A G D

I said, I'm gon - na get by… with a lit - tle…

friends. By with a lit - tle help from my

To Coda II To Coda I

A G D A

Whoa, yeah.

friends. Woo, woo, woo.)

A E/G♯ Bm/F♯ Bm E

What do I do when my love is a - way?

(Does it wor - ry you to be a -

A E/G♯ Bm/F♯ Bm

No, no. How do I feel at the end of the day?

lone?) (Are you

E A G D

I'm try-in'; don't you say it no more…

sad 'cause you're on your own?) (By with a lit-tle help from my

A G D

*Gon-na get by with my friends, yeah.

friends. By with a lit-tle help from my

*2nd time, lead vocal ad lib

A G D

Lit - tle, lit - tle help. I'm gon - na try…

friends. By with a lit - tle help from my

A G D A

Keep on help - ing out, oh, no.

friends. Woo, woo, woo.)

F♯m

(Do you need an - y - bod - y?

A

Tacet

N.C.

F♯m

*I need some - one to love.

Could it be an - y -

*2nd time, lead vocal ad lib.

E

All I need is some - one…

bod - y?

Whoa,

(Lead vocal ad lib…)

whoa.)

1st time, D.S. al Coda I
2nd time, D.S. al Coda II

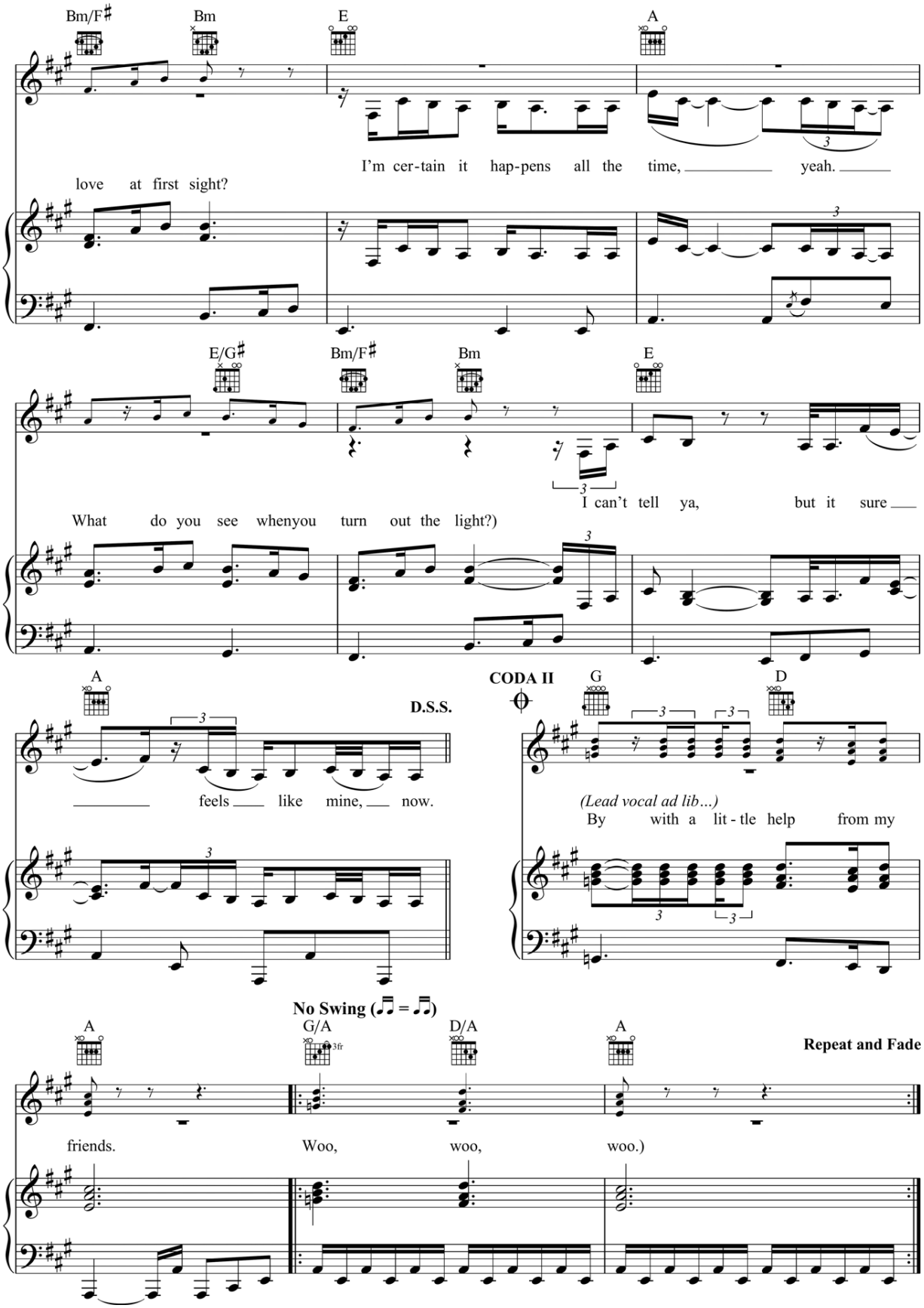
Ba - by…
Whoa, yeah.

CODA I

A

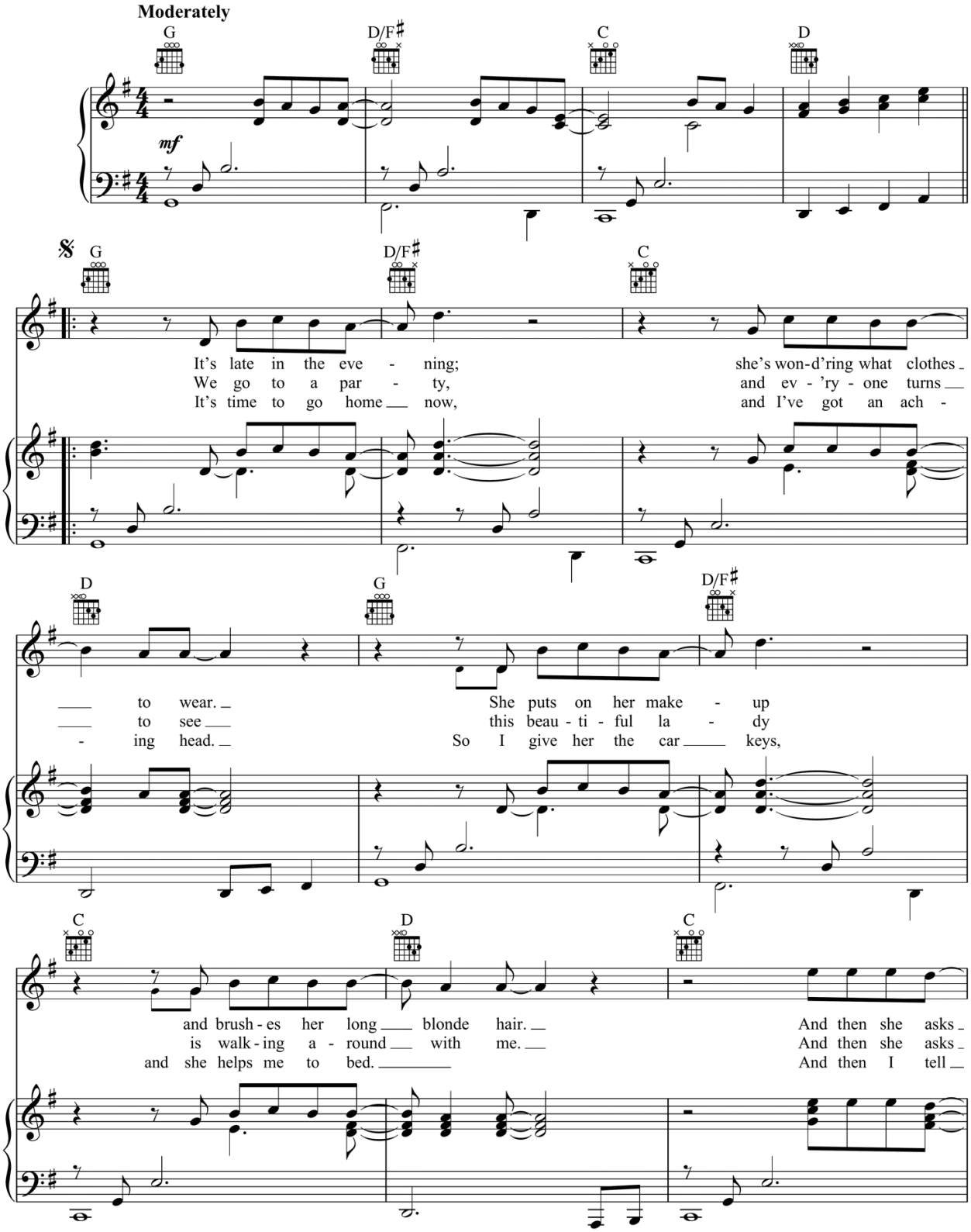
E/G♯

(Would you be - lieve in a


Bm/F♯
Bm
E
A
I'm cer-tain it hap-pens all the time, yeah.
love at first sight?
E/G♯
Bm/F♯
Bm
E
I can't tell ya, but it sure
What do you see whenyou turn out the light?)
A
D.S.S.
feels like mine, now.
CODA II
G
D
(Lead vocal ad lib…)
By with a lit-tle help from my
No Swing (♫ = ♫)
A
G/A
3fr
D/A
A
Repeat and Fade
friends.
Woo, woo, woo.)

WONDERFUL TONIGHT

Words and Music by Eric Clapton



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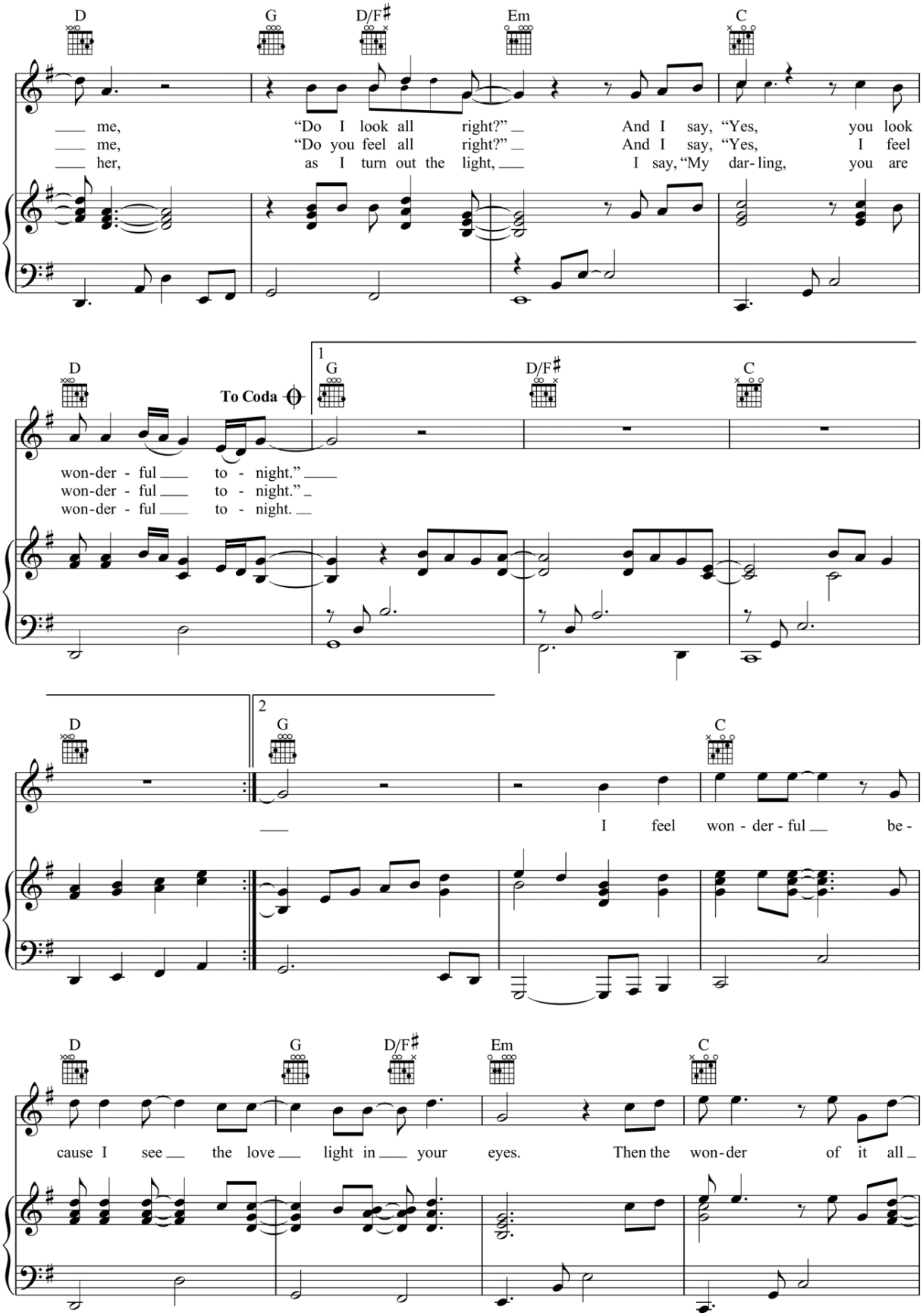
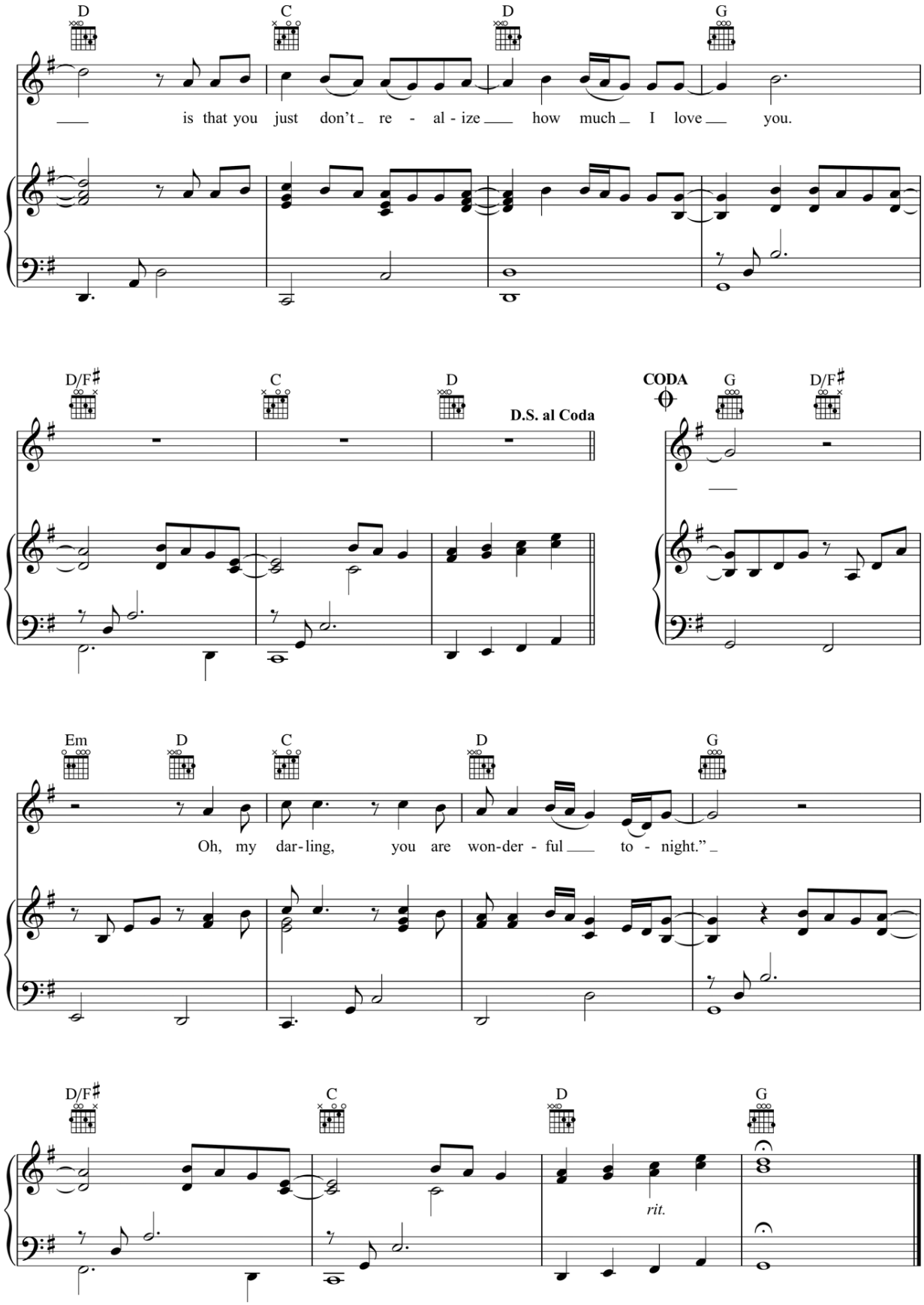
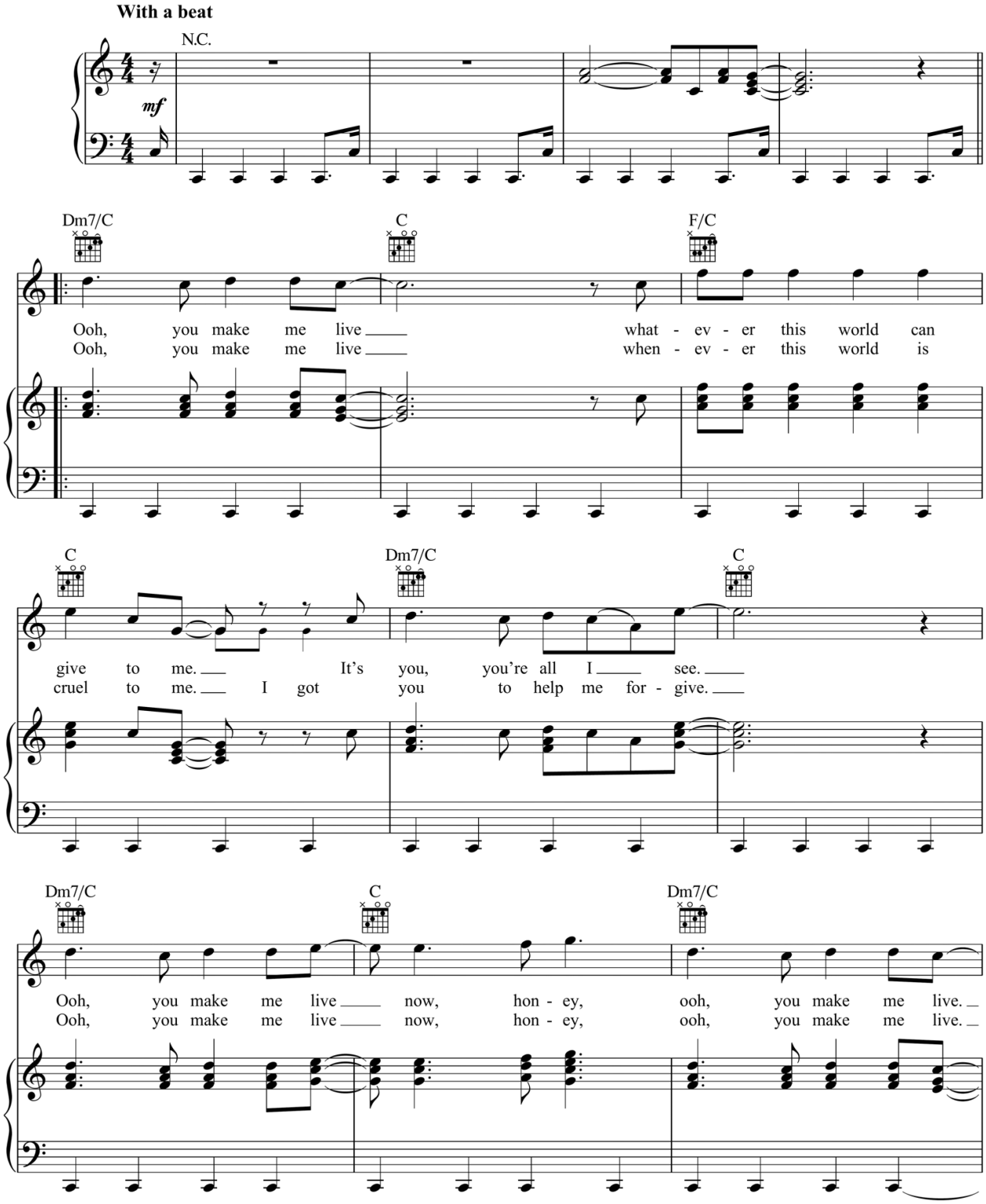

D G D/F♯ Em C
me, "Do I look all right?" And I say, "Yes, you look
me, "Do you feel all right?" And I say, "Yes, I feel
her, as I turn out the light, I say, "My dar- ling, you are
D To Coda 1 G D/F♯ C
won-der - ful to - night."
won-der - ful to - night."
won-der - ful to - night.
D 2 G C
I feel won - der - ful be -
D G D/F♯ Em C
cause I see the love light in your eyes. Then the won-der of it all


D
C
D
G
is that you just don't re - al - ize how much I love you.
D/F♯
C
D
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G
D/F♯
Em
D
C
D
G
Oh, my dar-ling, you are won-der - ful to - night."
D/F♯
C
D
G
rit.

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

Words and Music by John Deacon



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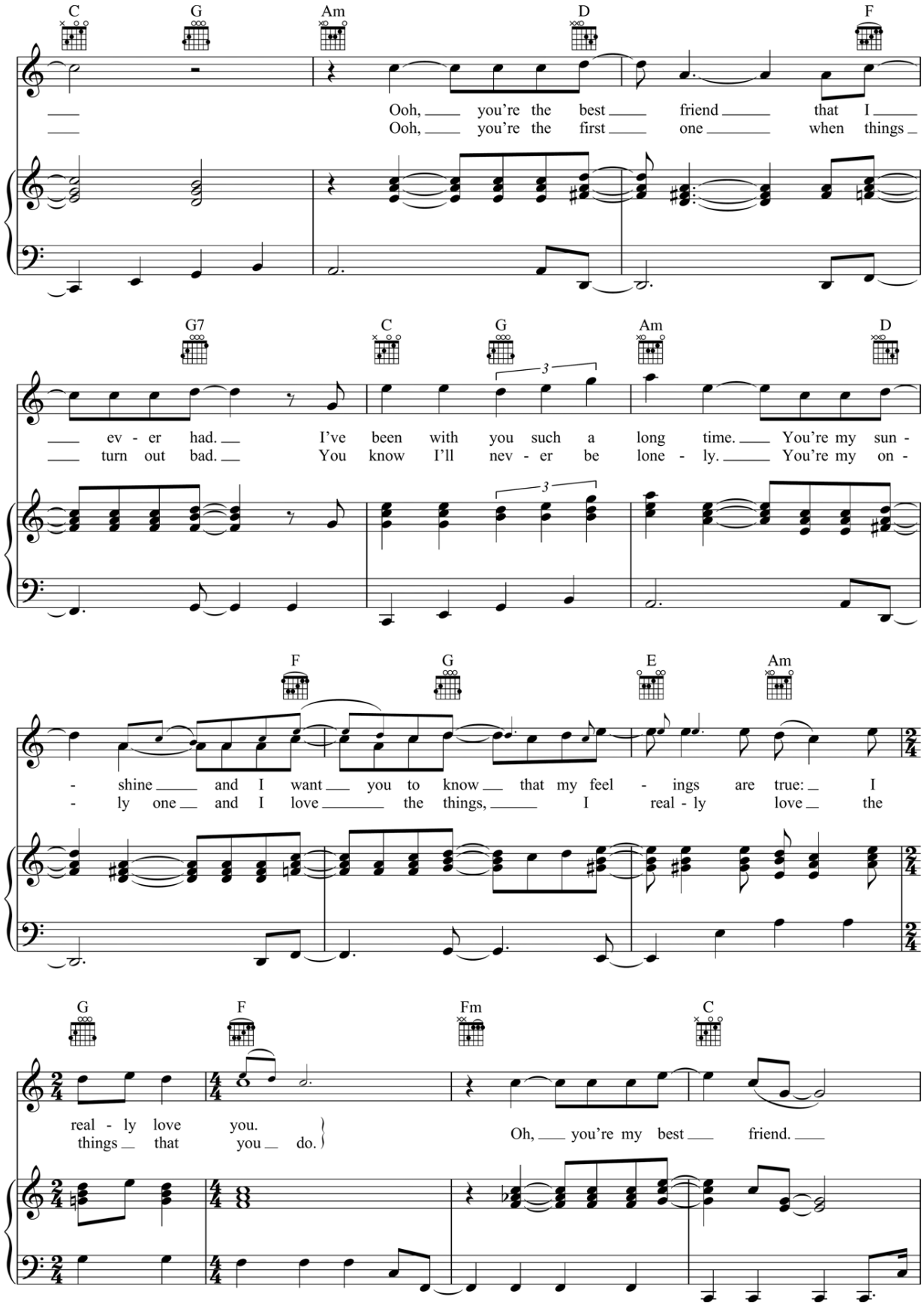

C G Am D F
Ooh, you're the best friend that I
Ooh, you're the first one when things
G7 C G Am D
ev - er had. I've been with you such a long time. You're my sun -
turn out bad. You know I'll nev - er be lone - ly. You're my on -
F G E Am
- shine and I want you to know that my feel - ings are true: I
- ly one and I love the things, I real - ly love the
G F Fm C
real - ly love you.
things that you do.
Oh, you're my best friend.

Dm7/C C E/G♯

Ooh, you make me live. Ooh, I've been

Am C/B♭ F Fm6

wan - der - ing round but I still come back to you. In

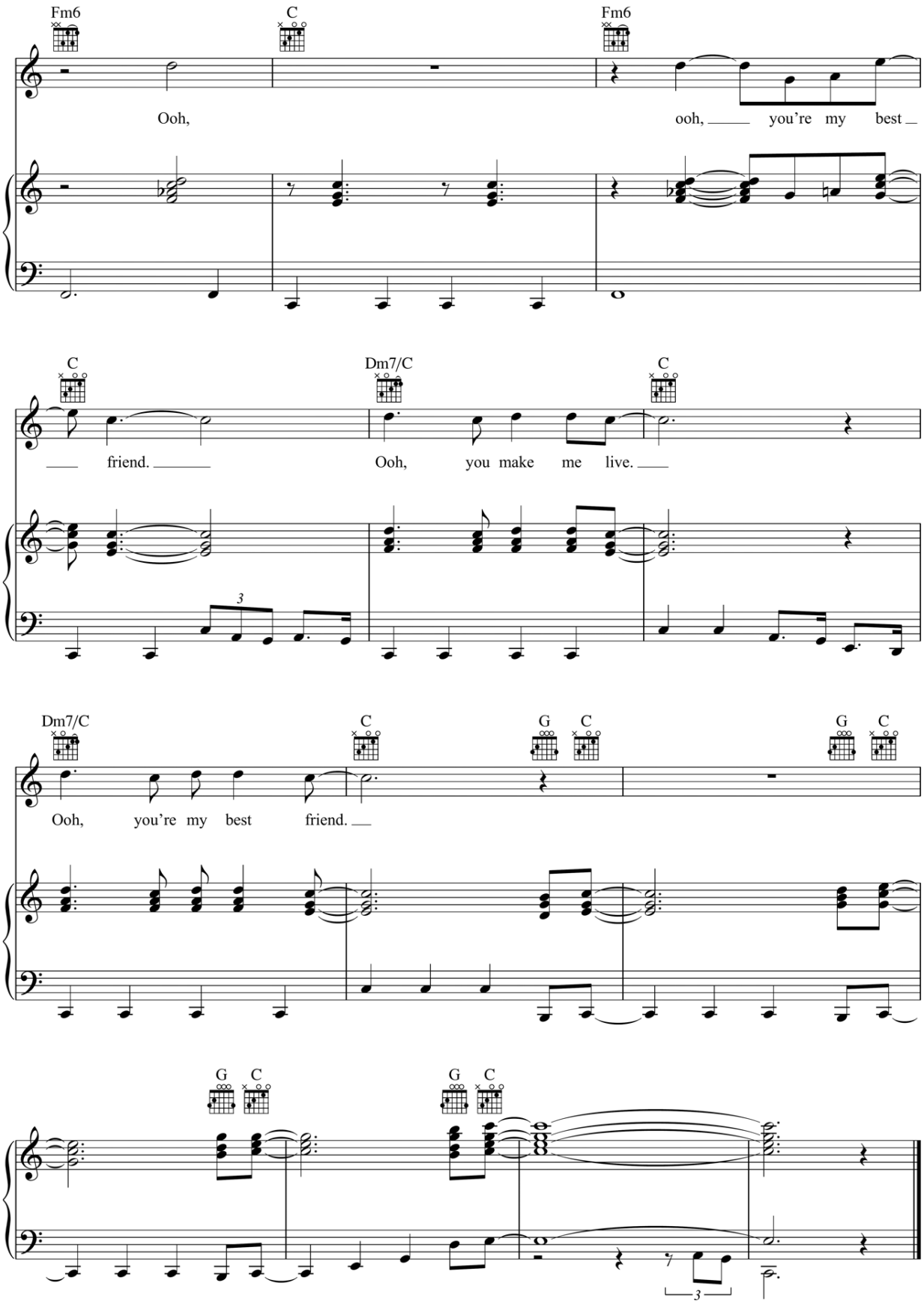
G E/G♯ Am D G

rain or shine you've stood by me, girl. I'm hap - py at home,

C

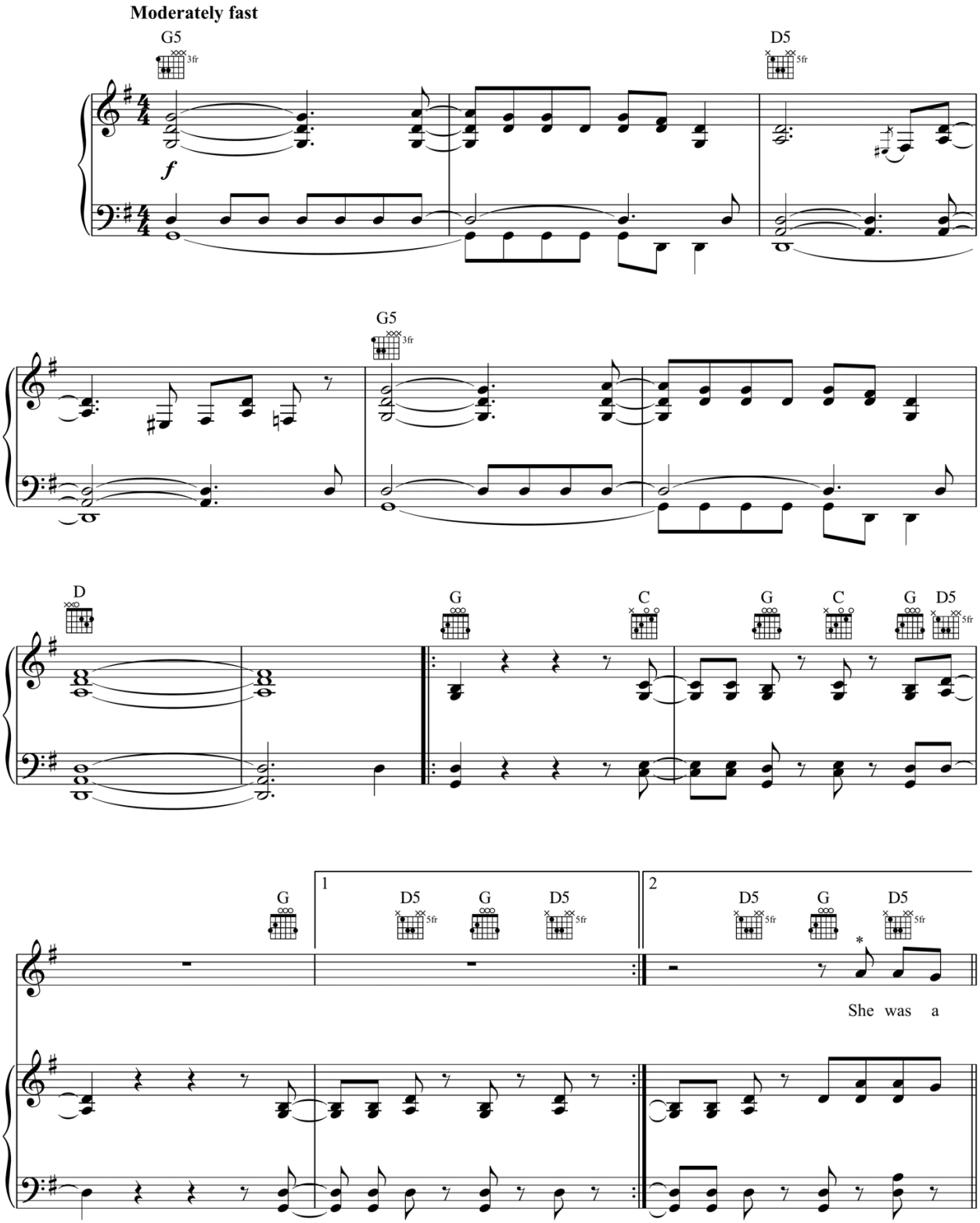
you're my best friend.

1 2


Fm6
C
Fm6
Ooh,
ooh, you're my best
C
Dm7/C
C
friend.
Ooh, you make me live.
Dm7/C
C
G
C
G
C
Ooh, you're my best friend.
G
C
G
C

YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG

Words and Music by Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



* Vocal written at pitch.

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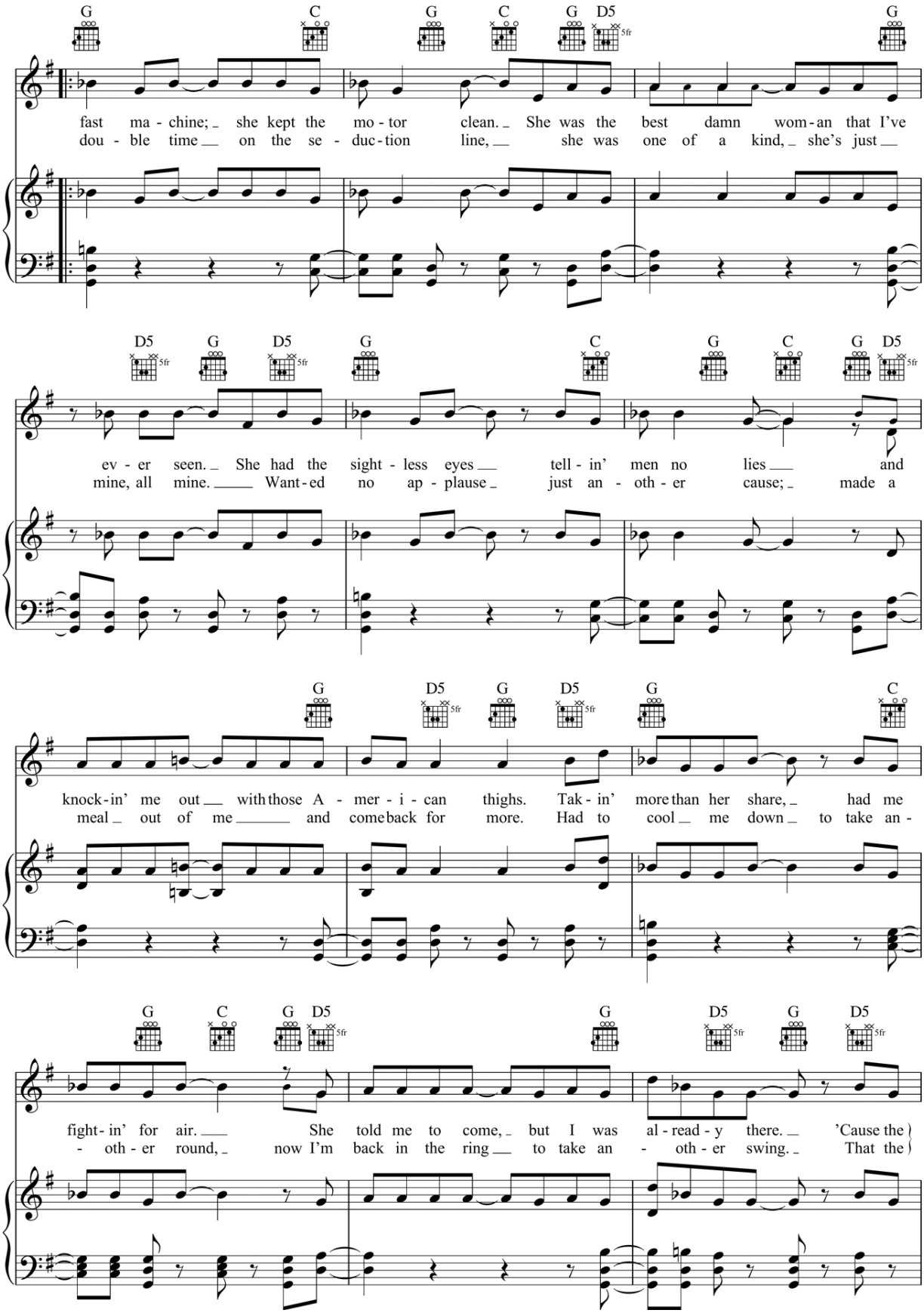
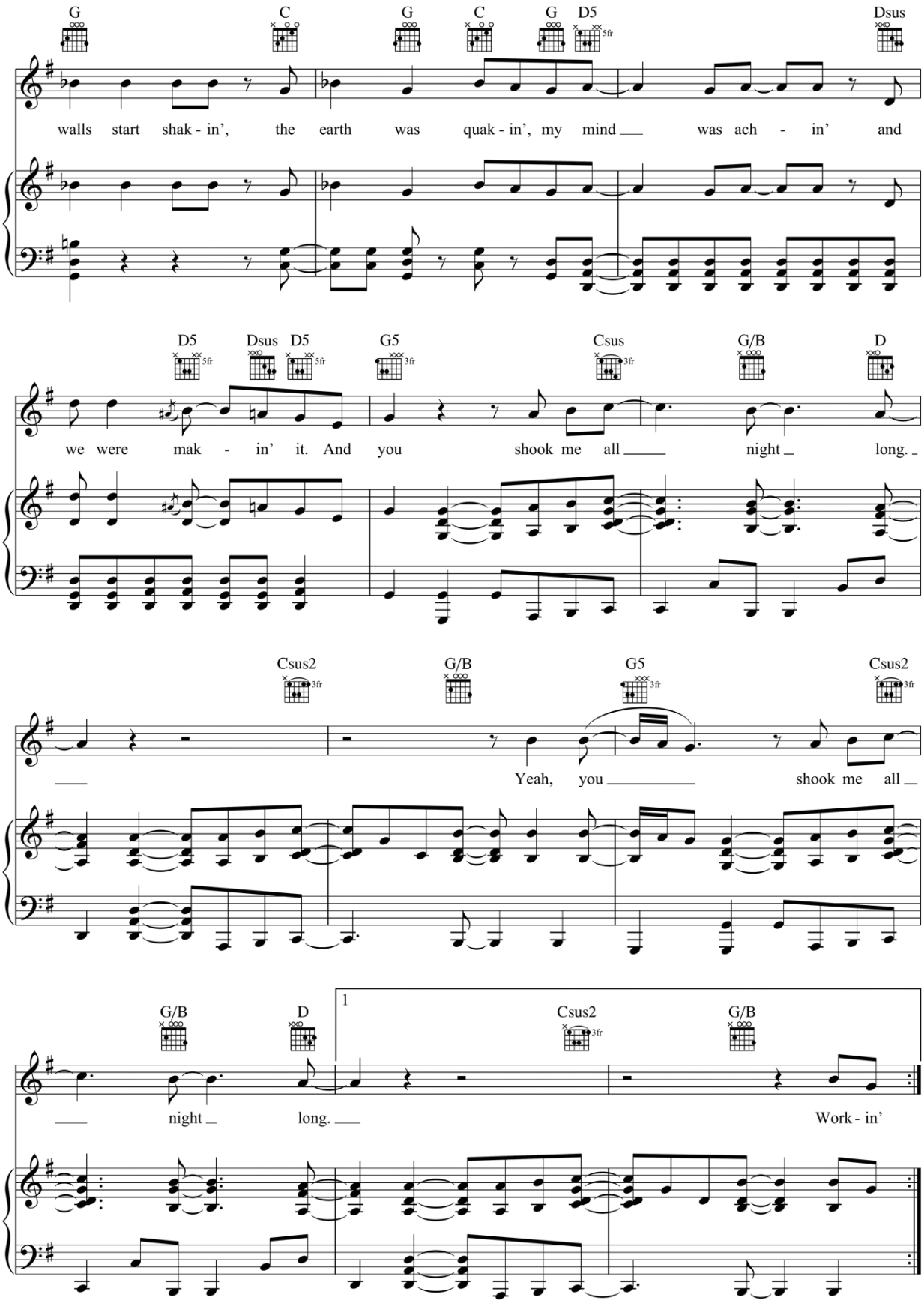
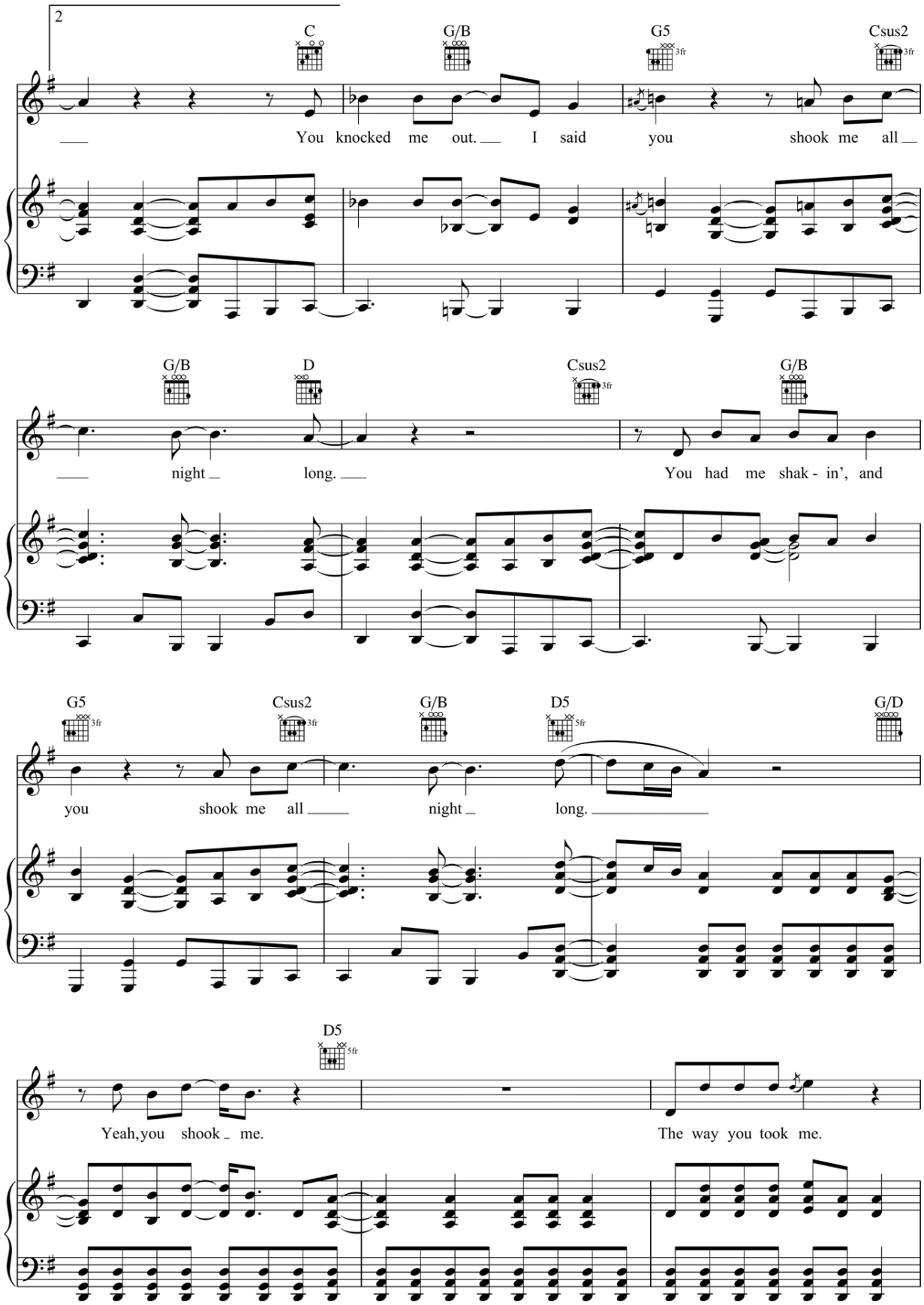
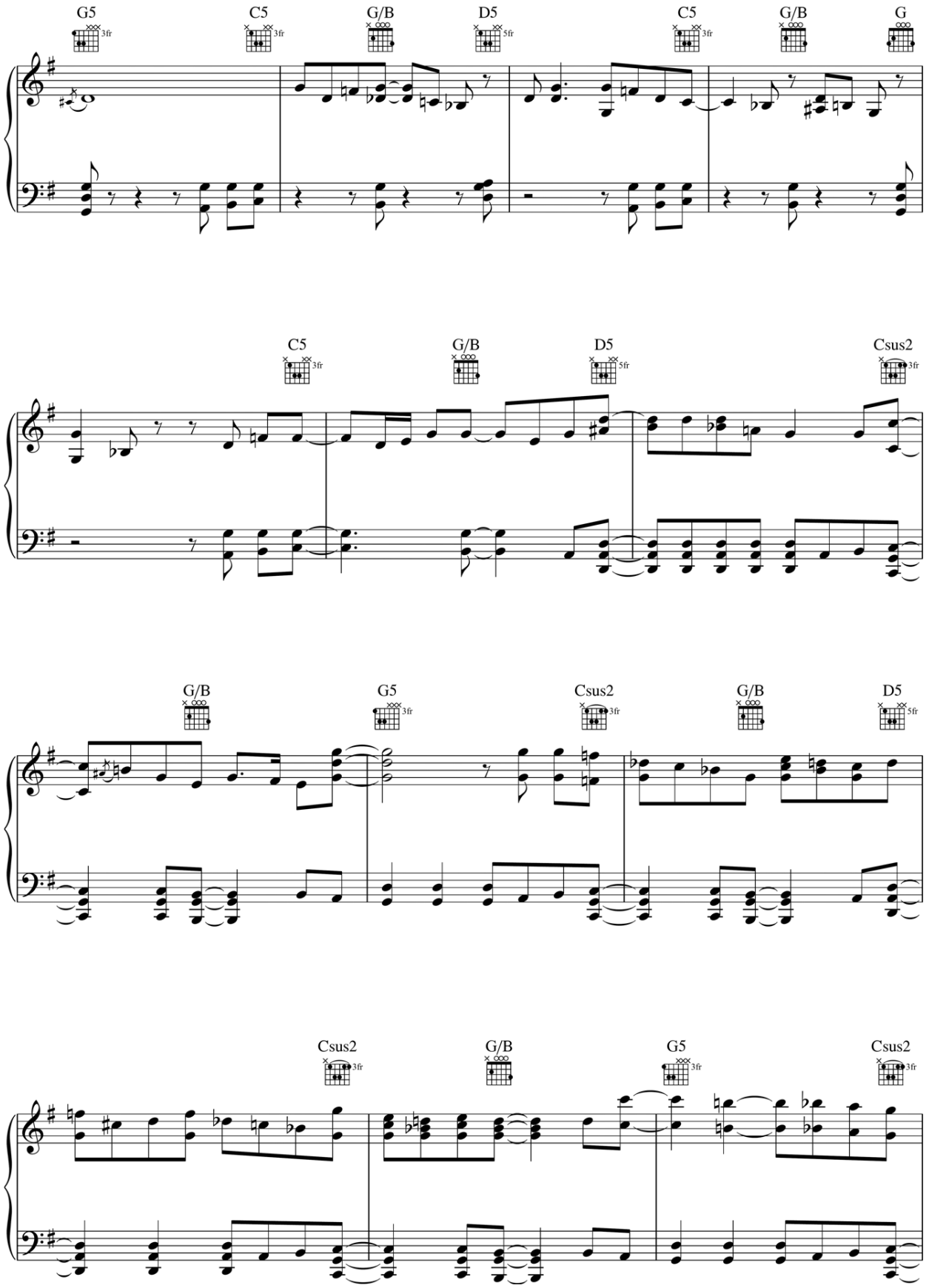
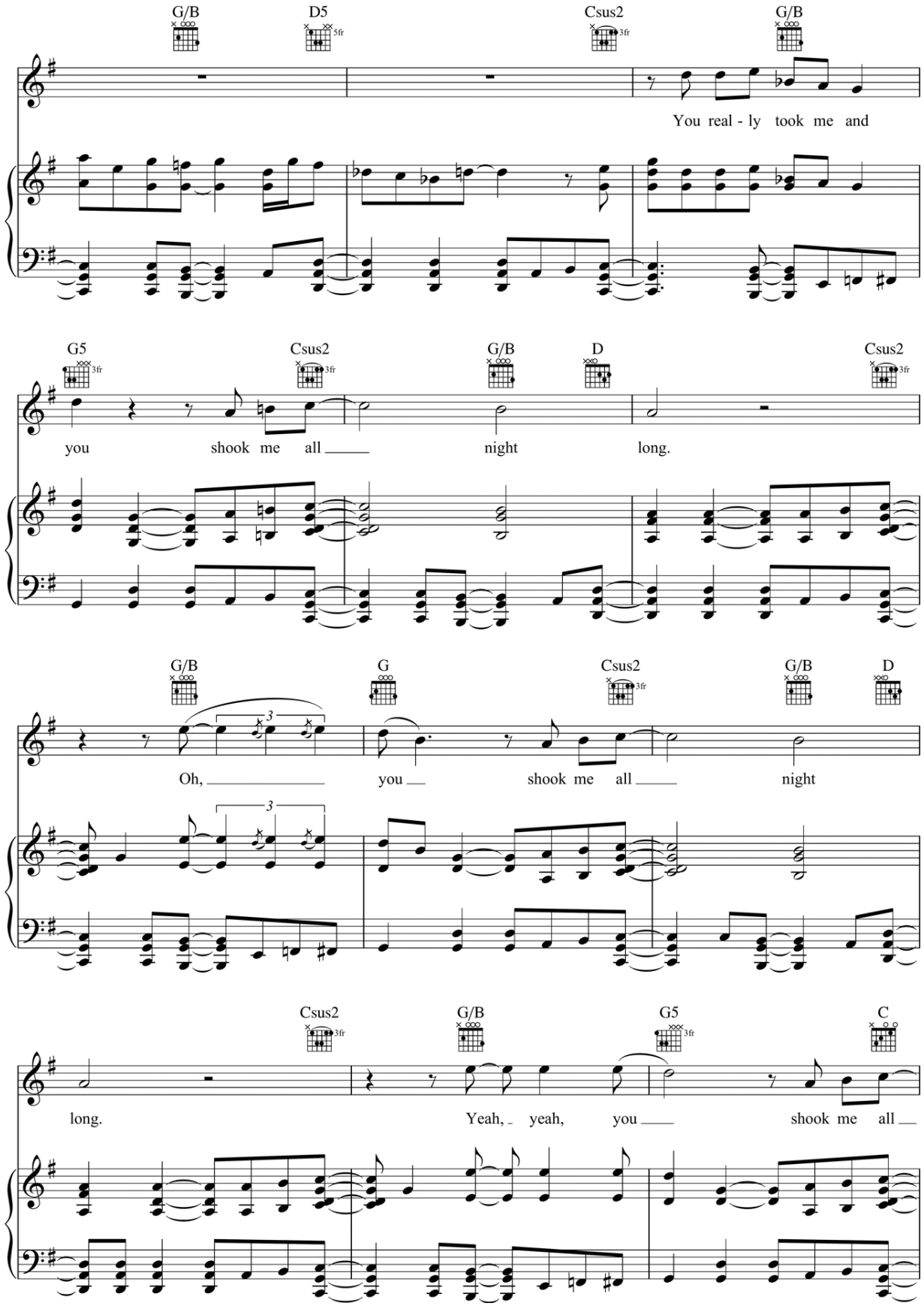
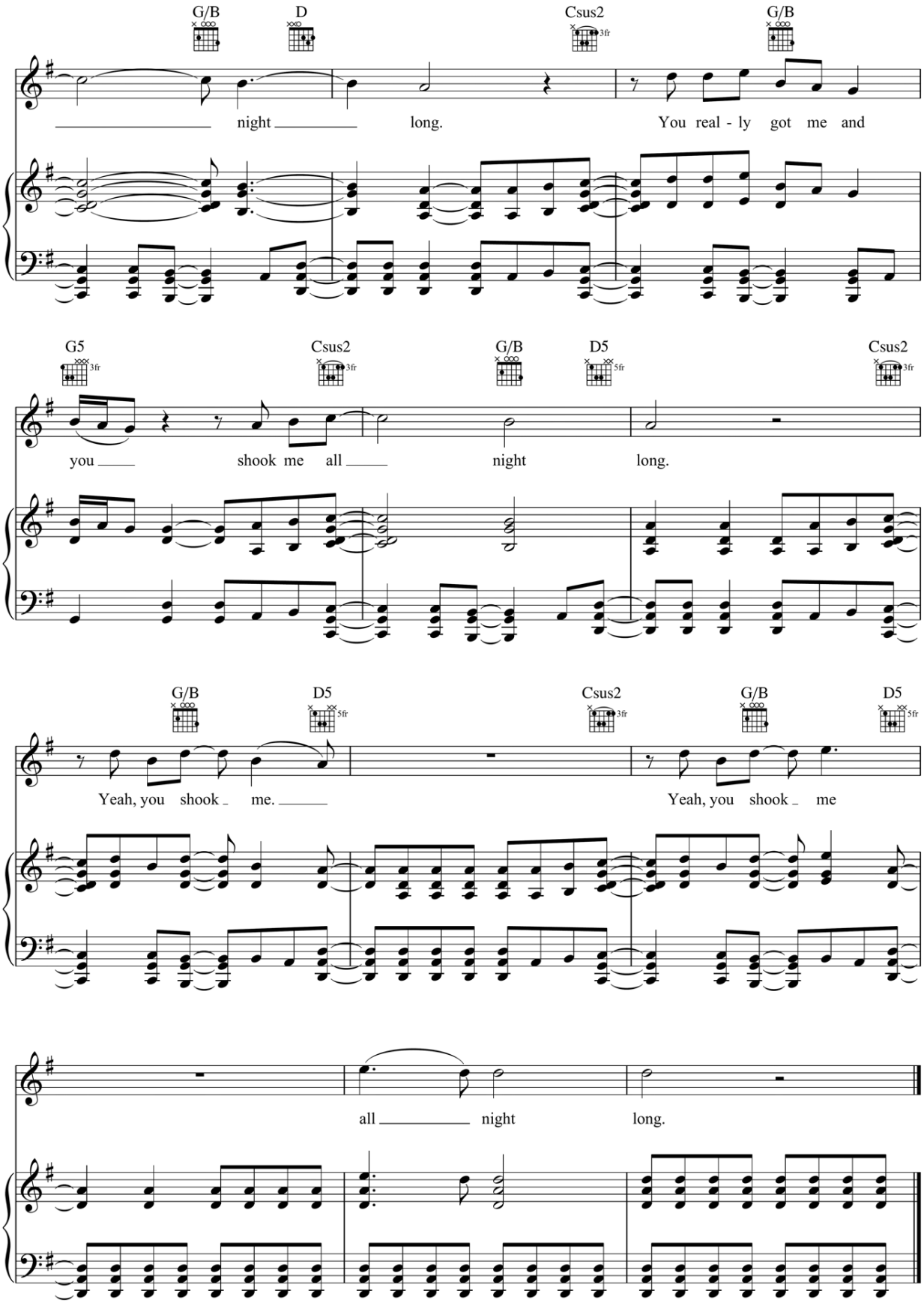

G C G C G D5 G
fast ma - chine; she kept the mo - tor clean. She was the best damn wom - an that I've
dou - ble time on the se - duc - tion line, she was one of a kind, she's just
D5 G D5 G C G C G D5
ev - er seen. She had the sight - less eyes tell - in' men no lies and
mine, all mine. Want - ed no ap - plause just an - oth - er cause; made a
G D5 G D5 G C
knock - in' me out with those A - mer - i - can thighs. Tak - in' more than her share, had me
meal out of me and come back for more. Had to cool me down to take an -
G C G D5 G D5 G D5
fight - in' for air. She told me to come, but I was al - read - y there. 'Cause the
- oth - er round, now I'm back in the ring to take an - oth - er swing. That the


G C G C G D5 Dsus
walls start shak - in', the earth was quak - in', my mind was ach - in' and
D5 Dsus D5 G5 Csus G/B D
we were mak - in' it. And you shook me all night long.
Csus2 G/B G5 Csus2
Yeah, you shook me all
G/B D 1 Csus2 G/B
night long. Work - in'


2
C
G/B
G5
Csus2
You knocked me out. I said you shook me all
G/B
D
Csus2
G/B
night long. You had me shak - in', and
G5
Csus2
G/B
D5
G/D
you shook me all night long.
D5
Yeah, you shook me. The way you took me.


G5
C5
G/B
D5
C5
G/B
G
C5
G/B
D5
Csus2
G/B
G5
Csus2
G/B
D5
Csus2
G/B
G5
Csus2


G/B
D5
Csus2
G/B
You real - ly took me and
G5
Csus2
G/B
D
Csus2
you shook me all night long.
G/B
G
Csus2
G/B
D
Oh, you shook me all night
Csus2
G/B
G5
C
long. Yeah, yeah, you shook me all


G/B
D
Csus2
G/B
night long. You real - ly got me and
G5
Csus2
G/B
D5
Csus2
you shook me all night long.
G/B
D5
Csus2
G/B
D5
Yeah, you shook me. Yeah, you shook me
all night long.

AMERICAN WOMAN
ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST
BADGE
BANG A GONG (GET IT ON)
BARRACUDA
THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN
BRASS IN POCKET
CARRY ON WAYWARD SON
CHANGES
CHINA GROVE
COLD AS ICE
COME SAIL AWAY
DAY TRIPPER
DON'T DO ME LIKE THAT
DON'T FEAR THE REAPER
DREAMER
EASY LOVER
EVIL WAYS
FREE RIDE
HEARTACHE TONIGHT
HEAT OF THE MOMENT
HELP ME RHONDA
HEY JOE
I CAN SEE FOR MILES
I JUST WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU
I WANT YOU TO WANT ME
IF YOU LEAVE ME NOW
IT'S STILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME
JACK AND DIANE
MAYBE I'M AMAZED
MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE
MIDNIGHT RIDER
NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN
ONCE BITTEN TWICE SHY
PEACE OF MIND
PINK HOUSES
PROUD MARY
RADAR LOVE
REELING IN THE YEARS
REFUGEE
RENEGADE
RHIANNON
RIDIN' THE STORM OUT
ROCK AND ROLL NEVER FORGETS
ROCK ON
ROSANNA
SCHOOL'S OUT
SMOKE ON THE WATER
(SHE'S) SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL
SOMEBODY TO LOVE
SWEET EMOTION
SWEET HOME ALABAMA
TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS
TINY DANCER
TUMBLING DICE
WALK ON THE WILD SIDE
WHAT A FOOL BELIEVES
WHEEL IN THE SKY
A WHITER SHADE OF PALE
WISH YOU WERE HERE
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS
WONDERFUL TONIGHT
YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

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