#### **Folk**

### 1 I'm Yours

Intro: C G Am F or Riff

- C

  1. Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it

  G

  I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

  Am

  I fell right through the cracks, and I'm trying to get

  back
- 2. Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my best

  test

  G

  And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention

  Am

  I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{But} \ \mathrm{I} & \mathrm{won't} \ \mathrm{hesitate} & \mathrm{no} \ \mathrm{more}, \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{No} \ \mathrm{more}, \ \mathrm{it} \ \mathrm{cannot} \ \mathrm{wait} \ \mathrm{I'm} \ \mathrm{yours} \end{array}$ 

Interlude: C G Am F

- C
  3. Well open up your mind and see like me
  G
  Open up your plans and damn you're free
  Am
  Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
- ${\bf C}$  4. Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing

 $egin{array}{ll} \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{We} \ \mathrm{are} \ \mathrm{just} \ \mathrm{one} \ \mathrm{big} \ \mathrm{family} \\ \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{It's} \ \mathrm{our} \ \mathrm{god} \ \mathrm{forsaken} \ \mathrm{right} \ \mathrm{to} \ \mathrm{be} \ \mathrm{loved} \ \mathrm{loved} \ \mathrm{loved} \\ \mathbf{D7} \\ \mathrm{loved} \\ \end{array}$ 

C G
So I won't hesitate no more,

Am F
No more, it cannot wait I'm sure
C G
There's no need to complicate our time is short

Am F
This is our fate, I'm yours

-d-do do you but do you, d-d-do but you want to come one

Scooch one over closer dear and I will nibble your ear Bap bap bap woooooo ho ho ooooh

- ${\bf C}$  5. I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
  - **G** and bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

 $\begin{array}{ll} \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{My} & \mathrm{breath\ fogged\ up\ the\ glass} \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{And\ so\ I\ drew\ a\ new\ face\ and\ laughed} \end{array}$ 

6. I guess what I'm saying's there ain't no better

G
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
Am
F
It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{But} \ \mathrm{I} & \mathrm{won't} \ \mathrm{hesitate} & \mathrm{no} \ \mathrm{more}, \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{No} \ \mathrm{more}, \ \mathrm{it} \ \mathrm{cannot} \ \mathrm{wait} \ \mathrm{I'm} \ \mathrm{yours} \end{array}$ 

7. Well open up your mind and see like me

G
Open up your plans and damn you're free

Am
Look into your hear and you'll find that the sky is

yours

So please dont, dont please dont

Theres no need to complicated

Cause our time is short

This is, this is, this is our fate

Im yours

Outro: C G Am F

### 2 Steigerlied

- 1. Glück auf, Glück auf! Der Steiger kommt,

  und er hat sein helles Licht bei der Nacht,

  C
  und er hat sein helles Licht bei der Nacht

  Em D G C G D G
  schon an ge-zü-ndt, schon angezündt.
- 3. Ins Bergwerk ein, wo die Bergleut sein,
  die da graben das Silber und das Gold bei der Nacht,
  C G G
  die da graben das Silber und das Gold bei der Nacht
  Em D G C G D G
  aus Fels ge stein, aus Felsgestein.
- G
  4. Der eine gräbt das Silber, der andere gräbt das Gold.

  D
  Und dem schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht,

  C
  und dem schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht

  Em D G C G D G
  dem sein sie hold, dem sein sie hold.
- 5. Ade, Ade! Herzliebste mein!

  Und da drunten in dem tiefen, finstren Schacht bei der Nacht,

  C und da drunten in dem tiefen, finstren Schacht bei der Nacht,

  Em D G C G D G da denk ich dein, da denk ich dein.

- 7. Wir Bergleut sein, kreuzbrave Leut,
  denn wir tragen das Leder vor dem Arsch bei der

  Nacht,
  C G
  denn wir tragen das Leder vor dem Arsch bei der

  Nacht
  Em D G C G D G
  und sau fen Schnaps, und saufen Schnaps!

#### Irish Folk

## 1 Fields of Athenry

1. By a lonely prison wall

C GD
I heard a young girl calling

G C D
Michael they are taking you away

G C
For you stole Trevelyn's corn

G D
So the young might see the morn

Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

G C G Em
Low lie the Fields of Athenry

G D
Where once we watched the small free birds fly

G C
Our love was on the wing

G D
We had dreams and songs to sing

G
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

2. By a lonely prison wall

C GD
I heard a young man calling
G C D
Nothing matters Mary when you're free,
G Against the famine and the Crown
G D
I rebelled they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity

3. By a lonely harbor wall

C GD

She watched the last star falling

G C D

As the prison ship sailed out against the sky

G Sure she'll wait and hope and pray

G D

For her love in Botany Bay

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Fields of Athenry was published in 1970 by Pete St. John. It is setted in the Great Irish Famine 1845-1850. Some bands such as the Dubliners or Dropkick Murphys have recorded versions of this ballad, but most recently it is best known for being sung by Irish football fans in the stadium. It gains major popularity during the European Championship 2012, however, it was used before by fans of The Celtic Football

#### **Traditional**

### 1 Somewhere over the Rainbow Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro:

C Em
1. Somewhere over the rainbow
F C Way up high
F C And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F Once in a lullaby...
C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C Blue birds fly
F C And the dreams that you dream of

G Am Dreams really do come true...

- $egin{array}{c} {\bf C} \\ {\rm Someday\ I'll\ wish\ upon\ a\ star} \\ {\bf G} & {\bf Am\ F} \\ {\rm Wake\ up\ where\ the\ clouds\ are\ far\ behind\ me} \\ {\bf C} \\ {\rm Where\ trouble\ melts\ like\ lemon\ drops} \\ {\bf G} \\ {\rm High\ above\ the\ chimney\ tops} \\ {\bf Am\ F} \\ {\rm That's\ where\ you'll\ find\ me} \\ \end{array}$
- 2. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow

  F
  C
  Blue birds fly

  F
  C
  And the dream that you dare to

  G
  Why oh why can't I... -

Well I see trees of green And red roses too And I think to myself What a wonderful world  $^{\mathbf{F}}$ Well I see skies of blue And I see clouds of white And the brightness of day E7 Am I like the dark And I  $\overset{\mathbf{F}}{\text{think}}$  to myself What a wonderful world  $^{\mathbf{C}}$   $^{\mathbf{F}}$   $^{\mathbf{C}}$  $\mathbf{G}$  The colors of the rainbow  ${\bf C}$  So pretty in the sky  $\mathbf{G}$  Are also on the faces of people passing by  $\mathbf{F}$  See friends shakin hands saying "How do you do?" They're really sayin', "I, I love you." C G I hear babies cryin' F C And watch them grow F C E7 Am They'll learn much more than we'll ever know And I think to myself What a wonderful world  $^{\mathbf{Am}}$   $^{\mathbf{F}}$ 

Someday I'll wish upon a star  $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{F}$  Wake up where the clouds are far behind me  $\mathbf{C}$  Where trouble melts like lemon drops  $\mathbf{G}$  High above the chimney tops  $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{F}$  That's where you'll find me

3. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Way up high} \end{array}$ 

 ${\bf F}$   ${\bf C}$  And the dreams that you dare to

F G Am F Why oh why can't I

Outro:

C Em F C 0000, 0000, 0000

**F E7 Am F** O000, 0000, 0000

### Weddings and Wars

#### Capo on 2nd fret

2. Am were standin' in Africa, lookin' at the sky

Am C
Saying 'Why we're here? What happens when we

die?'

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{We} & \mathrm{used \ god \ as \ a \ word \ for \ the \ things \ we \ can't \ see,} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{Now \ put \ on \ some \ clothes \ and \ let's \ wait \ for \ tv.} \end{array}$ 

Am
3. Well it doesn't take long 'till we're painting caves,
Am
C
Makin' some men kings and other men slaves,
Am
C
Sayin' 'God is our reason, God is our leader,
F
G
God spoke to me and he told me to kill ya.'

4. We spread like a virus to every dark corner,

Am C
Greeks and romans are layin' down borders.

Am C
The slaves and the soldiers, the queens and the kings,

F G
Wherever they were, they all used to sing:

Am Em F C
Birth, death, weddings and wars,

Am Em F C
That's all we are good for.

Am Em F C
If all of the past was played as a song,

Am G C
Then our lives are a beat of the drum.

I guess this is gonna sound kind of weird, but I'm not scared for myself for dying. Because I believe all these places are temporary. This is just one shell. Because we Hawaiians live in both worlds.

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Am C
5. Invading, enslaving, then trading the plunder,
Am C
Tobaco and opium, tea leaves and sugar.
Am C
Empires built with the bones of the slaughtered.
F G
A barrel of booze in return for your daughters and

Am Em F C
Birth, death, weddings and wars,

Am Em F C
Naissance, dcs, mariage et guerre,

Am Em F C
Above the same earth, beneath the same stars,

Am G C
You can't hide the beast that we are.

6. Well by the dark ages we're gettin' into guns,

Am
Still fightin' over god and who's got the right ones,

Am
Still singin' and dancin', now we're paintin' on

canvas,

F
Pasting the time with our sex and our violence.

7. The west gets rich and it strangles the earth,

Am C
Romeo and Juliet can't make it work.

Am C
Factories, A-Bombs and Flying-Machines,

F G
Finally someone invents the tv.

Am Em F C
And it's birth, death, weddings and wars,

Am Em F C
Naissance, dcs, mariage et guerre,

Am Em F C
Above the same earth, beneath the same stars,

Am G C
You can't hide the beast that we are.

9. Am we're still here two thousand and somethin',

Am C
No peace, economy is crashing,

Am C
Just singin' and dancin' and looking at the sky, sayin'

Am C
'Why are we here? What happens when we die?'

Am Em F C
Singing birth, death, weddings and wars,
Am Em F C
That's all we're good for.

Am Em F C
If all of the past was played as a song,
Am G C
Then our lives are a beat of the drum,

(x2)

## **3** To Have And To Hold

Intro: E B B B B

1. Into the desert I run

B
B
F
Into the blinding sun

F#
I know that you will come

B
To have and to hold

E
F#
I sleep-walk in the night

B
I see your face

E
It's burning bright

F#
I reach up into the light

2. I look around at the world I see  $\mathbf{B}$   $\mathbf{E}$  Pain and kindness uncertainty  $\mathbf{F}^{\flat}$  This is not what was meant to be

To have and to hold

Interlude:  $\mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} \ \mathbf{F}^{\#} \ \mathbf{B} \ \mathbf{B} \ \mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min}$   $\mathbf{F}^{\#}$ Maybe we met  $\mathbf{A}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} \ \mathbf{E}$ A long time ago  $\mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} \ \mathbf{F}^{\#} \ \mathbf{B}$ When I was a man walking blind

B
A
E
I many be searching my whole
B
A
E
I may standing right next to you
F
This time I'll know just what to do
B
To have and to hold

Interlude: B E  $F^{\#}$  B

### Knee Deep Zac Brown Band feat. Jimmy Buffett

Intro:

CaddG F C G C

CaddG F C G/B Am G C

1. Gonna put the the world away for a minute

Pretend I don't live in it

C Sunshine gonna wash my blues away

C Had sweet love but I lost it

F She got too close so I fought her

 $\mathbf{C}$  Now I'm lost in the world trying to find

**G** better way

Wishing I was...

Knee deep in the water somewhere

Got the blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair

 $\mathbf{C}$  Only worry in the world is the tide gonna reach my

CaddG

 ${f C}$  Sunrise there's a fire in the sky

Never been so happy

Never felt so high

 $\frac{\mathbf{C}}{\mathbf{A}$  And I think I might have found me my own kind of  $\mathbf{G}$  paradise

CaddG F C G C

CaddG 2. Wrote

a note said be back in a minute

Bought a boat and I sailed off in it

C G C C Don't think anybody gonna miss me anyway

on a permanent vacation

The ocean is my only medication

C G/B Am Wishing my condition ain't ever gonna go

away

'Cause now I'm...

Bridge:

 $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{C}$  This champagne shore washing over me

 ${\bf G}$  It's a sweet sweet life livin' by the salty sea

 ${\bf F}$  One day you could be as lost as me

Change your geography

 $\mathbf{G}$  Maybe you might be

Repeat chorus but first three line w/o chords.

Outro:

 ${f C}$  Come on in the water's nice

**G** Find yourself a little slice

C G/B Grab a backpack of life

Am G F F You'll never know until you try

 $\begin{array}{c} {\bf D7} \\ {\rm When \ you \ lose \ yourself} \end{array}$ 

G/B Am G C You find the key to paradise

CaddG F C G C

CaddG F C G/B Am G C

#### Rock

# **1** Falling in Love with You

4. Take my hand, take my whole life, too

F G Am F C G7 C

'cause I can't help falling in love with you

F G Am F C G7 C

'cause I can't help falling in love with you

Man, I really like Vegas.

Elvis Presley

## The Judge Twenty One Pilots

Intro:

Am F C Dm

Am F C

Na Na Na Oh Oh

Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

Am
1. When the leader of the bad guys sang
C Dm
Something soft and soaked in pain
Am
I heard the echo from his secret hideaway
Am
He must've forgot to close his door
C Dm
As he cranked out those dismal chords

Am And his four walls declared him insane

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Em} \\ \mathbf{I} \text{ found my way} \\ \mathbf{B} \\ \mathbf{Right time wrong place} \\ \mathbf{Dm} \quad \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{As I pled my case} \end{array}$ 

F C You're the judge, Oh no
G Am
Set me free
F C
You're the judge, Oh no
G Am
Set me free
F G
I know my soul's freezing
C Am
Hell's hot for good reason
F Am
So please, take me

Interlude:

Am Na Na Na Oh Oh
Na Na Na Na Oh Oh
Na Na Na Na Oh Oh
F C
Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

rapped

 $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{2}$ . Three lights are lit

But the fourth one's out

**C** I can tell cause it's a bit darker

Than the last night's bout

 $\frac{\mathbf{Am}}{\mathbf{I} \text{ forgot}}$  about the drought

Of light bulbs in this house

So I head out

Down a route I think is heading south

But I'm not good with directions

And I hide behind my mouth

 $\mathbf{C}$  I'm a pro at imperfections

And I'm best friends with my doubt

Am And now that my mind's out

And now I hear it clear and loud

I'm thinking, "Wow

I probably should've stayed inside my house."

Right time wrong place  $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{As\ I\ pled} & \mathrm{my\ case} \end{array}$ You're the judge, Oh no  $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G}\,\mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Set} \,\,\mathrm{me} \,\,\mathrm{free} \end{array}$ You're the judge, Oh no  $\mathop{\rm Set~me~free}^{\rm \bf G.Am}$  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$  I know my soul's freezing  ${f C}$  Hell's hot for good reason So please,

 $\mathbf{Em}$ I found my way

3. I don't know if this song  $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathrm{Is} & \mathrm{a\ surrender\ or\ a\ revel} \end{array}$  $\mathbf{Am}$  I don't know if this one  $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \text{Is about me or the devil} \end{array}$ don't know if this song  $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Dm} \\ \mathrm{Is} & \mathrm{a \ surrender \ or \ a \ revel} \end{array}$ don't know if this  $\mathbf{F}$  one  $f{C}$  Is about me or the devil

Interlude:

Am F C Dm

Am F C

You're the judge, Oh no Set me free, oh no You're the judge, Oh no Set me free, oh no **F G** I know my soul's freezing  ${f C}$   ${f Am}$  Hell's hot for good reason F So please,

F C G Am

Another Interlude:

 $\mathbf{F}_{\mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Oh}\ \mathrm{Oh}}$ **G** Am Na Na Na Oh Oh F C Na Na Na Na Oh Oh G Am Na Na Na Oh Oh

You're the judge, Oh no

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G}\,\mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Set} \,\,\mathrm{me} \,\,\mathrm{free} \end{array}$ 

You're the judge, Oh no

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G}\,\mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Set} \,\,\mathrm{me} \,\,\mathrm{free} \end{array}$ 

You're the judge, Oh no

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G}\,\mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Set} \,\,\mathrm{me} \,\,\mathrm{free} \end{array}$ 

You're the judge, Oh no

Set me free

Outro:

F G C Am

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Intro:

play single high C and mute all othe strings while strumming all through the intro.

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,

Will you buy me a house of gold?

And when your father turns to stone,

Will you take care of me?"

She asked me, "Son, when  $\tilde{I}$  grow old, Am G Will you buy me a house of gold?

And when your father turns to stone,

C G C Will you take care of me?"

F A7 I will make you

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{B}^{\flat}\mathbf{m} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathrm{Queen \ of \ everything \ you \ see} \end{array}$ 

I'll put you on the map

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{F} \\ \text{I'll cure you of disease} \end{array} \mathbf{C}$ 

 ${\bf C}$  1. Let's say we up and left this town

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathbf{And} \text{ turned our future upside-down} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \end{array}$ 

We'll make pretend that you and me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Lived ever after, happily} \end{array}$ 

C F
2. And since we know that dreams are dead

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{And\ life} & \mathrm{turns\ plans\ up\ on\ their\ head} \end{array}$ 

 $egin{array}{cccc} {f C} & {f F} \\ {f I} & {
m will \ plan \ to \ be \ a \ bum} \end{array}$ 

 $egin{array}{ccc} {f C} & {f G} & {f C} \\ {
m So \ I} & {
m just \ might \ become \ someone} \end{array}$ 

repeat chorus but in second part single stroke on each chord, end on F.

Intro:

played with some hammer ons

G D Am C

 $\mathbf{G}$  1. Er gab sich wirklich Mühe

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{In diesem Business zu bestehen} \end{array}$ 

 $\mathbf{G}$  Man sah ihn oft mit den wichtigen Leuten

Am C Auf die richtigen Partys gehen

 $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{D}$  Er hatte schöne traurige Augen

Am C Das machte viele Mädchen schwach

Er war Sänger in dieser Band

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Von der jeder grade sprach} \end{array}$ 

G Dann lernte er sie kennen

Am Nach einer fulminanten Show

G Eine Malerin mit roten Haaren

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{Am} \\ \text{Sie verliebten sich so} \end{array} \mathbf{C}$ 

G Dass es schon wehtat wenn man nur hinsah

 $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{C}$  Weil sie sich schlugen oder küssten

 $\mathbf{G}$  Das war der Anfang vom Ende der Unschuld

Am C Das konnte er nicht wissen G Bm

Doch dann kam das Koks

C D

Dann kamen die Nutten

G Bn

Dann kamen die falschen Freunde

C D

Und dann die kaputten

G G

Gedanken dazwischen

2. Im Vorprogramm von Reamonn

Am C
Beim Unifest in Stuttgart

G D
Er sang betrunken auf der Bühne

Am C
Bis das Publikum gebuht hat

Und nach der Show der Absturz Am C Mit der Freundin des Bassisten G Es flossen Tränen und auch Blut Am C Als die anderen sie erwischten

G Der Wahnsinn in den Augen

Am C
Er schrie man hätte ihn verraten

G D
Er vergaß sogar sein Mädchen

Am C
Und sie vergaß das Warten

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Er \ haute \ ab \ und \ er \ klaute} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{Die \ restliche \ Tourgage} \\ & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Die \ Band \ brach \ auseinander} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{Das \ war \ noch \ nicht \ die \ schlimmste \ Phase} \end{array}$ 

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \text{Er nahm noch mehr Koks} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Er traf noch mehr Nutten} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \text{Da waren noch mehr falsche Freunde} & \mathbf{Bm} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Diese kaputten} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Gestalten bei ihm} & \mathbf{G} \end{array}$ 

3. Er versuchte es dann Solo  $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Doch} & \mathbf{ihm} & \mathbf{ging} & \mathbf{ziemlich} & \mathbf{schnell} & \mathbf{die} & \mathbf{Luft} & \mathbf{aus} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{Er} & \mathbf{zog} & \mathbf{zur\ddot{u}ck} & \mathbf{zu} & \mathbf{seiner} & \mathbf{Mutter} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Nach} & \mathbf{Billstedt} & \mathbf{in} & \mathbf{ein} & \mathbf{Hochhaus} \end{array}$ 

G D
Er jobbte oft als DJ

Am C
Und hing viel rum vorm Rechner

G D
Schrieb noch immer kleine Lieder

Am C
Doch seine Texte wurden schlechter

G Bm
Ihm fehlte das Koks

C D
Da waren keine Nutten

G S
Nur ein paar falsche Freunde

C D
Und die kaputten

G G
Gläser im Schrank

G D
Er verschickte seine Worte

Am C
Es verging ne Ewigkeit

G D
Doch sie kam zurück zu ihm

Am C
Wahrscheinlich auch aus Mitleid

Doch sie verzieh ihm das Koks

C
D
Sie verzieh ihm die Nutten

G
Sie verscheuchte die falschen Freunde

C
Und nahm die kaputten

G
G
Gedanken von ihm

Bridge: G

Für die tiefgefallnen Engel  $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{C}$  Für die fehlerhaften Produkte  $\mathbf{G}$  Für die Bands die ich so liebte  $\mathbf{Am}$   $\mathbf{C}$  Die der Erdboden verschluckte

Für die sogenannten Verlierer  ${\bf Am}$   ${\bf C}$  Für die Entrückten und Beseelten  ${\bf G}$  Die mir in wunderschönen Liedern  ${\bf Am}$   ${\bf C}$  Von ihrer Sehnsucht erzählten