

Folk

1 *The Ballad of Me and My Friends*

Frank Turner

Capo on 2nd fret

- Em**
1. Everybody's got themselves a **C** plan.
G And everybody thinks they'll be the **D** man, including
the girls.
Em
The musicians who lack the friends to form a **C** band
are singer-songwriters,
G
The rest of us are DJs or official club **D** photographers
Em
And tonight I'm playin' another Nambucca **C** show.
G
So I'm going through my phonebook, texting
everyone **D** I know.
Em
And quite a few I don't whose numbers found their
C
way into my phone.
G
But they might come along anyway, you never really **D**
know.
- G** **D** **Em**
2. None of this is going anywhere.
C **D**
And pretty soon we'll all be old
G **D** **Em**
And no one left alive will really care
C
About our glory days when we sold our souls
(D)
But if you're all about the destination
Then take **Em** a fucking **C** flight
D **Em**
We're going nowhere slowly but we're seeing all the **D**
sights

- C** **G** **D**
3. And we're definitely going to hell
G **D** **Em** **D**
But we'll have all the best stories to tell.
C **G** **D**
Yes I'm definitely going to hell
G **D** **G**
But I'll have all the best stories to tell.

There are three things you need in your life: Love, Ire (righteous anger) and Song.

Frank Turner

2 *I'm Yours*

Jason Mraz

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 **F**
I fell right through the cracks, and I'm trying to get
back
- C**
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 **F**
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some
- C** **G**
But I won't hesitate no more,
Am **F**
No more, it cannot wait I'm yours
- 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 **F**
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

4. **C** Listen to the music of the moment people dance and
 sing
 G We are just one big family
 Am It's our god forsaken right to be **F** loved loved loved
 D7
 loved

C So I won't hesitate **G** no more,
 Am No more, it cannot wait **F** I'm sure
 C There's no need to complicate **G** our time is short
 Am This is our fate, **F** 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

5. **C** 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
 Am My breath fogged up the glass
 F And so I drew a new face and laughed

6. **C** I guess what I'm saying's there ain't no better
 reason
 G To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
 Am It's what we aim to do, **F** our name is our virtue

C But I won't hesitate **G** no more,
 Am No more, it cannot wait **F** I'm yours

7. **C** 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 **F** 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**

Music is a weapon in the war against unhappiness. Jason Mraz

3 *Steigerlied*

1. ^G Glück auf, Glück auf! Der Steiger kommt,
und er hat sein helles ^D Licht bei der Nacht,
und er hat sein helles ^C ^G Licht bei der Nacht
^{Em D G C G D G}
schon an - ge - zü - ndt, schon angezündt.
2. ^G Hats angezündt, es wirft seinen Schein,
und damit so fahren wir bei der Nacht,
und damit ^C ^G so fahren wir bei der Nacht
^{Em D G C G D G}
ins Bergwerk ein, ins Bergwerk ein.
3. ^G Ins Bergwerk ein, wo die Bergleut sein,
die da graben das Silber und das ^D Gold bei der Nacht,
die da graben das Silber und das ^C ^G Gold bei der Nacht
^{Em D G C G D G}
aus Fels - ge - stein, aus Felsgestein.
4. ^G Der eine gräbt das Silber, der andere gräbt das Gold.
Und dem schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht,
und dem ^C ^G schwarzbraunen Mägdelein bei der Nacht
^{Em D G C G D G}
dem sein sie hold, dem sein sie hold.
5. ^G Ade, Ade! Herzliebste mein!
Und da drunten in dem tiefen, finstren ^D Schacht bei
der Nacht,
und da ^C ^G drunten in dem tiefen, finstren Schacht bei der
Nacht,
^{Em D G C G D G}
da denk ich dein, da denk ich dein.

6. ^G Und kehr ich heim zur Liebsten mein,
dann erschallet des Bergmanns ^D Gruß bei der Nacht:
dann ^C ^G erschallet des Bergmanns Gruß bei der Nacht:
^{Em D G C G D G}
Glück auf, Glück auf! Glück auf, Glück auf!
7. ^G Wir Bergleut sein, kreuzbrave Leut,
denn wir tragen das Leder vor dem ^D Ärsch bei der
Nacht,
denn wir ^C ^G tragen das Leder vor dem Ärsch bei der
Nacht
^{Em D G C G D G}
und sau - fen Schnaps, und saufen Schnaps!

4 *Photosynthesis*

Frank Turner

[Intro]

Intro:

D Dsus2 D Dsus2 x4

(One, Two, One, Two, three, Four)

1. Well I guess I should confess that I am starting to get
old.
All the latest music fads all passed me by and left me
cold.
All the kids are talking slang I won't pretend to
understand.
All my friends are getting married, mortgages and
pension plans.
And it's obvious my angry adolescent days are done.
And I'm happy and I'm settled in the person I've
become.
But that doesn't mean I'm settled up and sitting out
the game -
Time may change a lot. But some things they stay
the same.

Might only play base notes 0x, 3x, x0, x5

I won't sit down
And I won't shut up
And most of all I will not grow up.
Yeah I won't sit down
And I won't shut up
And most of all I won't grow up.

Instrumental:

D Dsus2 D Dsus2

2. Oh, Maturity's a wrapped up package deal so it
seems.
And ditching teenage fantasy means ditching all your
dreams.
All your friends and peers and family solemnly tell
you you will
Have to grow up, be an adult, yeah, be bored and
unfulfilled.
Oh but no one's yet explained to me exactly what's
so great
About slaving 50 years away on something that you
hate.
About meekly shuffling down the path of mediocrity.
Well if that's your road then take it but it's not the
road for me.

Bridge:

And if all you ever do with your life
Is photosynthesise,
Then you'll deserve every hour of your sleepless
nights
That you waste wondering when you're gonna die.

Violin Solo

G D Am G A D

Pre-Chorus:

Em G A D x2

Now I'll **Em** Play

G And You Sing **D**

The perfect way **Em** for the evening to **G A D** begin.

Yeah I'll **Em** play

G D

G And You Sing **D**

The perfect way **Em** for the evening to **G A D** begin.

3x Chorus, first line a-capella

Irish Folk

1

Fields of Athenry

Pete St. John

1. By a ^G lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl ^C calling ^{G D}
Michael they are taking you away ^{G C D}
For you stole Trevelyn's corn ^{G C}
So the young might see the morn ^{G D}
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay ^G

^{G C G Em}
Low lie the Fields of Athenry
^G
Where once we watched the small free birds fly ^D
^{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 ^G lonely prison wall
I heard a young man ^C calling ^{G D}
Nothing matters Mary when you're free, ^{G C D}
Against the famine and the Crown ^{G C}
I rebelled they cut me down ^{G D}
Now you must raise our child with dignity ^G

3. By a ^G lonely harbor wall
She watched the last star falling ^{C G D}
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky ^{G C D}
Sure she'll wait and hope and pray ^{G C}
For her love in Botany Bay ^{G D}
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry ^G

Fields of Athenry was published in 1970 by Pete St. John. It is set 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 Club.

Traditional

1 *Somewhere over the Rainbow* Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro:

C Cmaj7 Am F C G Am F Fadd9 F
C Em F C
Oooo, oooo, oooo...
F E7 Am F
Oooo, oooo, oooo...

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 F
Dreams really do come true...

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

C Em
2. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Blue birds fly
F C
And the dream that you dare to
G Am F
Why oh why can't I... -

C G
Well I see trees of green
F C
And red roses too
F C E7 Am
I watch them bloom for me and you
F
And I think to myself
G Am F
What a wonderful world
C G
Well I see skies of blue
F C
And I see clouds of white
F C
And the brightness of day
E7 Am
I like the dark
F
And I think to myself
G C F C
What a wonderful world
G
The colors of the rainbow
C
So pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F C
See friends shakin hands saying
F C
"How do you do?"
F C Dm G
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
F
And I think to myself
G Am F
What a wonderful world

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

3. Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
 Way up high
 And the dreams that you dare to
 Why oh why can't I

Outro:

Oooo, oooo, oooo
 Oooo, oooo, oooo

*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

2 Weddings and Wars

Will Varley

Capo on 2nd fret

1. 'Bang' goes the big bang in the darkness and thunder.
 Adam and Eve were strands of bacteria.
 Blind we crawled with the birds and the bees,
 Few years on we climbed down from the trees.

2. And were standin' in Africa, lookin' at the sky
 Saying 'Why we're here? What happens when we
 die?'
 We used god as a word for the things we can't see,
 Now put on some clothes and let's wait for tv.

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

4. We spread like a virus to every dark corner,
 Greeks and romans are layin' down borders.
 The slaves and the soldiers, the queens and the kings,
 Wherever they were, they all used to sing:

Birth, death, weddings and wars,
 That's all we are good for.
 If all of the past was played as a song,
 Then our lives are a beat of the drum.

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

Birth, death, weddings and wars,
 Naissance, décès, mariage et guerre,
 Above the same earth, beneath the same stars,
 You can't hide the beast that we are.

6. Well by the dark ages we're gettin' into guns,
 Still fightin' over god and who's got the right ones,
 Still singin' and dancin', now we're paintin' on
 canvas,
 Pasting the time with our sex and our violence.

7. The west gets rich and it strangles the earth,
 Romeo and Juliet can't make it work.
 Factories, A-Bombs and Flying-Machines,
 Finally someone invents the tv.

And it's birth, death, weddings and wars,
 Naissance, décès, mariage et guerre,
 Above the same earth, beneath the same stars,
 You can't hide the beast that we are.

8. Instead of hunting now we go to Tesco's,
 Instead of talking now we wear headphones,
 Instead of mountains we're heading for mars,
 Instead of god we have credit cards.
9. And we're still here two thousand and somethin',
 No peace, economy is crashing,
 Just singin' and dancin' and looking at the sky, sayin'
 'Why are we here? What happens when we die?'

Singing birth, death, weddings and wars,
 That's all we're good for.
 If all of the past was played as a song,
 Then our lives are a beat of the drum,
 (last line x2)

3

King for a King

Will Varley

Capo on 4th fret

1. You're six seconds old in the arms of your mother
 Six weeks later, you start to see colour
 And you learn pretty soon, if you cry you get tit
 You learn how to crawl and you learn how to shit
 By the time you can speak, they got you in school
 Where just asking questions is breaking the rules
 Well, ten years later, the system has won
 You've stopped asking questions and sucking your
 thumb
2. On your thirteenth birthday they give you a drink
 Say, 'Get it all down, you'll forget how to think!'
 So you tell your first girlfriend you're gonna die
 young
 At the end of her garden she gives you some tongue
 By fourteen she's left you, well life is unfair
 You've got shey on your t-shirt and spikes in your
 head
 And your best friend from school said, 'Just doesn't
 suit you!'
 You sit on a wall and you talk of the future, say
- King for a king, eye for an eye
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
 If I slip a little whisky now into your cup
 Will you swear that you'll never grow up?
 Swear that you'll never grow up?

3. Well your teenage years scar you like daggers
 Your insecurity turns into a swagger
 Defensive as Normandy, lacking maturity
 Drink like a fish, smoke like a chimney

King for a king, eye for an eye
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
 We'll stand on the rooftops, we'll scream and well
 shout
 If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out
 If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out

4. By twenty you're starting to run out of steam
 You got no money and can't sell your dreams
 Get a job in an office like a means to an end
 You start wearing shirts and losing your friends
 And one night you meet a girl having a smoke
 She looks alright and she laughs at your jokes
 Well, take it all easy, boy, you can't be lazy
 Watch out, son, you've got a baby, oh

5. Six seconds old, in the arms of your lover
 Six weeks later, she starts to see colour
 And you swear that no harm will come to her or her
 mother
 Your means to an end, well it's starting to suffer, say

King for a king, eye for an eye
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
 Well, at least we can laugh, at least we can smile
 We all just drop in for a while
 Yeah, we all just drop in for a while

6. Well, your hair's getting grey now, so is your
 mustache
 Your best friend from school - he dies in a car crash
 You bury him, it's raining, you stand by your wife
 You say, 'What have I done with my life?'
 Just a name in a family tree, nothing to history
 But me and my woman, that's all that it means to me

King for a king, eye for an eye
 The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
 Slip a little whisky now into my cup
 And we'll swear that well never grow up
 Yeah, we'll swear that we'll never grow up

Intro: **E B B B B**

1. **E** Into the **D^b** desert **F[#]** I run
B Into the **E** 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

B To have and to hold
D^bmin **F^b**
 When will you come
A^bmin **E**
 And how will I know
F^b **B**
 I will wait down by the waterside

2. **E** **F^b**
 I look around at the world I see
B **E**
 Pain and kindness uncertainty
F^b
 This is not what was meant to be

B To have and to hold
 Interlude: **D^bmin F[#] B B D^bmin**
F[#]
 Maybe we met
A^bmin **E**
 A long time ago
D^bmin **F[#]** **B**
 When I was a man walking blind

3. **E** **D^bmin** **E**
 I many be searching my whole life through
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**

E **F[#]** **B**
 And I can see quite clearly now
E **D^bmin** **F[#]** **B**
 And I can see quite clearly now

Intro:

CaddG F C G C**CaddG F C G/B Am G C**

1. **C**
Gonna put the the world away for a minute
F
Pretend I don't live in it
C G C
Sunshine gonna wash my blues away
C
Had sweet love but I lost it
F
She got too close so I fought her
C G/B Am
Now I'm lost in the world trying to find me a
G C
better way
Wishing I was...

C
Knee deep in the water somewhere
F
Got the blue sky breeze and it don't seem fair
C G
Only worry in the world is the tide gonna reach my
CaddG
chair
C
Sunrise there's a fire in the sky
F
Never been so happy
F
Never felt so high
C G/B Am
And I think I might have found me my own kind of
G C
paradise
CaddG F C G C

- CaddG**
2. Wrote a note said be back in a minute
F
Bought a boat and I sailed off in it
C G C
Don't think anybody gonna miss me anyway
CaddG
Mind on a permanent vacation
F
The ocean is my only medication
C G/B Am
Wishing my condition ain't ever gonna go
G C
away
'Cause now I'm...

Bridge:

Am C
This champagne shore washing over me
G C
It's a sweet sweet life livin' by the salty sea
F C
One day you could be as lost as me
Am
Change your geography
G
Maybe you might be

Repeat chorus but first three line w/o chords.

Outro:
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
You'll never know until you try
D7
When you lose yourself
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*

Elvis Presley

1. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
Wise men say only fools rush in
F **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
But I can't help falling in love with you

2. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?
F **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
If I can't help falling in love with you

Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em **B7** **Em7** **A7**
Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to
Dm **G7**
be

3. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
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

Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
Like a river flows, surely to the sea
Em **B7** **Em7** **A7**
Darling, so it goes, some things are meant to
Dm **G7**
be

4. **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
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

Pop

1

If I was
Young Rebel Set

Intro:

C Am G C

1. If I was a sailor I would sail you out to sea
Take you across the ocean, ask you to marry me
Oh if I was sailor I would sail you home to me
2. And if I was a soldier I would march to war for you
I'd face every bullet and cannonball that flew
Oh if I was a soldier I would wage a war for you
3. And if I was a jailer I would lock you away
Then I'd have the key to see you each and every day
Oh if I was a jailer I would still have you today
4. And if I was a rich man I'd buy you flowers every day
But I am a poor man so I'll pick them on the way
Oh if I was a rich man I would pay to make you to stay.

Am Em
I've wasted so much time
F G C
Writing songs and playing on my guitar
Am Em
I've wasted so much love
F G C
Now I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.

5. And if I had an aeroplane then I'd fly you away
Maybe we go to Rome or Paris for the day
Oh if I had an aeroplane then I'd whisk you away

6. And if I was a betting man I'd bet you love me too
I'd bet everything I had for the chance to be with you
Oh if I was a betting man my odds are 9-2.

Am Em
I've wasted so much time
F G C
Writing songs and playing on my guitar
Am Em
I've wasted so much love
F G C
Now I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.
Am G Am
Yeah I wish I'd never learnt to play a note
F G C
Oh I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.

(Solo)

Am Em
I've wasted so much time
F G C
Writing songs and playing on my guitar
Am Em
I've wasted so much love
F G C
Oh I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.

7. And if I was a writer I would write a book on you
I'd tell them all the stories of the things we used to do
Oh if I was a writer I would write a book on you

8. And if I was a painter I'd paint portraits of you
Hang them in the galleries like all good painter do
Oh if I was a painter I'd paint potraits of you.

Am **Em**
 I've wasted so much time
F **G** **C**
 Writing songs and playing on my guitar
Am **Em**
 I've wasted so much love
F **G** **C**
 Now I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.
Am **G** **Am**
 Yeah I wish I'd never learnt to play a note
F **G** **C**
 Oh I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.

2 *The Judge*

Twenty One Pilots

Intro:

Am F C Dm

Am F C

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

Dm Am
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

F C
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

- Am** **F**
 When the leader of the bad guys sang
C **Dm**
 Something soft and soaked in pain
Am **F C**
 I heard the echo from his secret hideaway
Am **F**
 He must've forgot to close his door
C **Dm**
 As he cranked out those dismal chords
Am **F C**
 And his four walls declared him insane

Em
 I found my way
B
 Right time wrong place
Dm G
 As I pled my case

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 **F C**
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

Dm Am
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

F C
 Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

rapped

2. **Am**
Three lights are lit
But the fourth one's out **F**
I can tell cause it's a bit darker **C**
Than the last night's bout **Dm**
I forgot about the drought **Am**
Of light bulbs in this house **F**
So I head out **C**

Down a route I think is heading south
But I'm not good with directions **Am**
And I hide behind my mouth **F**
I'm a pro at imperfections **C**
And I'm best friends with my doubt **Dm**
And now that my mind's out **Am**
And now I hear it clear and loud **F**
I'm thinking, "Wow **C**
I probably should've stayed inside my house."

Em
I found my way
Right time wrong place **B**
As I pled my case **Dm G**

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

3. **Am F**
I don't know if this song
C Dm
Is a surrender or a revel
Am F
I don't know if this one
C Dm
Is about me or the devil
Am F
I don't know if this song
C Dm
Is a surrender or a revel
Am F
I don't know if this one
C Dm
Is about me or the devil

Interlude:

Am F C Dm

Am F C

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

Another Interlude:

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

You're the judge, Oh no ^{F C}
 Set me free ^{G Am}
 You're the judge, Oh no ^{F C}
 Set me free ^{G Am}
 You're the judge, Oh no ^{F C}
 Set me free ^{G Am}
 You're the judge, Oh no ^{F C}
 Set me free ^{G Am}

Outro:

F G C Am
F

3

House of Gold

Twenty One Pilots

Intro:

play single high C and mute all other 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 I grow old, ^{C F}
 Will you buy me a house of gold? ^{Am G}
 And when your father turns to stone, ^{C F}
 Will you take care of me? ^{C G C}

I will make you ^{F A7}
 Queen of everything you see ^{Dm Bbm F}
 I'll put you on the map ^C
 I'll cure you of disease ^{F C}

1. Let's say we up and left this town ^{C F}
 And turned our future upside-down ^{Am G}
 We'll make pretend that you and me ^{C F}
 Lived ever after, happily ^{C G C}

2. And since we know that dreams are dead ^{C F}
 And life turns plans up on their head ^{Am G}
 I will plan to be a bum ^{C F}
 So I just might become someone ^{C G C}

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

Intro:

played with some hammer ons

G D Am C

1. Er gab sich wirklich Mühe
 In diesem Business zu bestehen
 Man sah ihn oft mit den wichtigen Leuten
 Auf die richtigen Partys gehen

Er hatte schöne traurige Augen
 Das machte viele Mädchen schwach
 Er war Sänger in dieser Band
 Von der jeder grade sprach

Dann lernte er sie kennen
 Nach einer fulminanten Show
 Eine Malerin mit roten Haaren
 Sie verliebten sich so

Dass es schon wehtat wenn man nur hinsah
 Weil sie sich schlugen oder küssten
 Das war der Anfang vom Ende der Unschuld
 Das konnte er nicht wissen

Doch dann kam das Koks
 Dann kamen die Nutten
 Dann kamen die falschen Freunde
 Und dann die kaputten
 Gedanken dazwischen

2. Im Vorprogramm von Reamonn
 Beim Unifest in Stuttgart
 Er sang betrunken auf der Bühne
 Bis das Publikum gebuht hat

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

Der Wahnsinn in den Augen
 Er schrie man hätte ihn verraten
 Er vergaß sogar sein Mädchen
 Und sie vergaß das Warten

Er haute ab und er klaute
 Die restliche Tourgaze
 Die Band brach auseinander
 Das war noch nicht die schlimmste Phase

Er nahm noch mehr Koks **G Bm**
 Er traf noch mehr Nutten **C D**
 Da waren noch mehr falsche Freunde **G Bm**
 Diese kaputten **C D**
 Gestalten bei ihm **G G**

3. Er versuchte es dann Solo **G D**
 Doch ihm ging ziemlich schnell die Luft aus **Am C**
 Er zog zurück zu seiner Mutter **G D**
 Nach Billstedt in ein Hochhaus **Am C**

Er jobbte oft als DJ **G D**
 Und hing viel rum vorm Rechner **Am C**
 Schrieb noch immer kleine Lieder **G D**
 Doch seine Texte wurden schlechter **Am C**

Ihm fehlte das Koks **G Bm**
 Da waren keine Nutten **C D**
 Nur ein paar falsche Freunde **G Bm**
 Und die kaputten **C D**
 Gläser im Schrank **G G**

4. Er merkte was ihm fehlte **G D**
 Das Mädchen das er liebt **Am C**
 Er starrte lange an die Decke **G D**
 Und er schrieb ihr einen Brief **Am C**

Ich weiß ich war nicht gut zu Dir **G D**
 Vielleicht kannst Du mir verzeihen **Am C**
 Ich kannte mich nicht gut genug **G D**
 Um mit Dir ehrlich zu sein **Am C**

Ich habe nichts mehr zu erwarten **G D**
 Doch wenn ich eins noch sagen darf **Am C**
 Du bist das Letzte woran ich denke **G D**
 Jede Nacht bevor ich schlaf **Am C**

Er verschickte seine Worte **G D**
 Es verging ne Ewigkeit **Am C**
 Doch sie kam zurück zu ihm **G D**
 Wahrscheinlich auch aus Mitleid **Am C C**

Doch sie verzieh ihm das Koks **G Bm**
 Sie verzieh ihm die Nutten **C D**
 Sie verscheuchte die falschen Freunde **G Bm**
 Und nahm die kaputten **C D**
 Gedanken von ihm **G G**

Bridge:

Für die ^{**G**} tiefgefallnen ^{**D**} Engel
Für die ^{**Am**} fehlerhaften ^{**C**} Produkte
Für die ^{**G**} Bands die ich so ^{**D**} liebte
Die der ^{**Am**} Erdboden ^{**C**} verschluckte

Für die ^{**G**} sogenannten ^{**D**} Verlierer
Für die ^{**Am**} Entrückten und ^{**C**} Beseelten
Die mir in ^{**G**} wunderschönen ^{**D**} Liedern
Von ihrer ^{**Am**} Sehnsucht ^{**C**} erzählten

Für die ^{**G**} möchte ich ^{**D**} singen
Weil ich ^{**Am**} auch nur einer ^{**C**} bin
Auf der ^{**G**} Suche nach dem ^{**D**} Moment
Wenn die ^{**Am**} Musik jeden ^{**C**} Lärm
Und jeden ^{**Am**} Schmerz von dir ^{**G**} nimmt
