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

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

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

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, décès, 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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Factories, A-Bombs and Flying-Machines,} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Finally someone invents the tv.} \end{array}$

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

Am Em F C
Naissance, décès, 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,

(last line x2)

3 King for a King

Capo on 4th fret

F C G Am

1. You're six seconds old in the arms of your mother
F C G Am
Six weeks later, you start to see colour
F C G Am
And you learn pretty soon, if you cry you get tit
F C G Am
You learn how to crawl and you learn how to shit
F C G Am
By the time you can speak, they got you in school
F C G Am
Where just asking questions is breaking the rules
F C G Am
Well, ten years later, the system has won
F C G Am
You've stopped asking questions and sucking your
thumb

2. On your thirteenth birthday they give you a drink	4. By twenty you're
F C G Am Say, 'Get it all down, youll forget how to think!'	F You got no mone
F C G Am So you tell your first girlfriend you're gonna die	\mathbf{F} Get a job in an
young	F You start wearin
F C G Am	${f F}$
At the end of her garden she gives you some tongue F C G Am	And one night yo F C
By fourteen she's left you, well life is unfair F C G Am	She looks alright F C
You've got shey on your t-shirt and spikes in your	Well, take it all
head	Watch out, son,
And your best friend from school said, 'Just doesn't	E C
Am suit you!'	5. Six seconds old,
F C G Am You sit on a wall and you talk of the future, say	F Six weeks later,
· •	F And you swear t
F C G Am King for a king, eye for an eye	mother
F C G Am The birds still sing when they fall from the sky	F Your means to a
F C G Am If I slip a little whisky now into your cup	1
F C G G Will you swear that you'll never grow up?	F C C King for a king, e
F C G G Swear that you'll never grow up?	F C The birds still sin
I swear that you is never grow up.	F Well, at least we o
F C G Am 3. Well your teenage years scar you like daggers	F C We all just drop i
F C G Am Your insecurity turns into a swagger	Yeah, we all just of
F C G Am Defensive as Normandy, lacking maturity	rean, we an just v
\mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{A}\mathbf{m}$	F 6. Well, your hair's
Drink like a fish, smoke like a chimney	Am mustache
F C G Am King for a king, eye for an eye	F
F C G Am The birds still sing when they fall from the sky	Your best friend F
F C G Am We'll stand on the rooftops, we'll scream and well	You bury him, it F C
	You say, 'What l
shout G G G	Just a name in a
If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out	But me and my
F C G G If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out	

4. By twenty you're starting to run out of steam

FCGAMM
You got no money and can't sell your dreams

FCGAMM
Get a job in an office like a means to an end

FCGAMM
You start wearing shirts and losing your friends

FCGAMM
And one night you meet a girl having a smoke

FCGAMM
She looks alright and she laughs at your jokes

FCGAMM
Well, take it all easy, boy, you can't be lazy

FCGAMM
Watch out, son, you've got a baby, oh

F C G Am

5. Six seconds old, in the arms of your lover
F C G Am
Six weeks later, she starts to see colour
F C G Am
And you swear that no harm will come to her or her

mother
F C G Am
Your means to an end, well it's starting to suffer, say

F C G Am
King for a king, eye for an eye

F C G Am
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky

F C G Am
Well, at least we can laugh, at least we can smile

F C G G
We all just drop in for a while

F C G G
Yeah, we all just drop in for a while

6. Well, your hair's getting grey now, so is your

Am

mustache

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

To Have And To Hold

Intro: $\mathbf{E} \mathbf{B} \mathbf{B} \mathbf{B} \mathbf{B}$

1. Into the desert I run

B
E
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

To have and to hold $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{D}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} & \mathbf{F}^{\flat} \\ \text{When will you come} \\ \mathbf{A}^{\flat}\mathbf{min} & \mathbf{E} \\ & \text{And how will I know} \\ & \mathbf{F}^{\flat} & \mathbf{B} \\ \text{I will wait down by the waterside} \end{array}$

2. I look around at the world I see
B
Pain and kindness uncertainty
F
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

3. I many be searching my whole life through B A E I may standing right next to you $\mathbf{F}^{\#}$ 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 5

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

1 If I was

Intro:

C Am G C

- C Am G C
 2. And if I was a soldier I would march to war for you
 C F C G
 I'd face every bullet and cannonball that flew
 Am F G C
 Oh if I was a soldier I would wage a war for you
- C Am G C
 3. And if I was a jailer I would lock you away

 C F C G

 Then I'd have the key to see you each and every day

 Am F G C

 Oh if I was a jailer I would still have you today
- C Am G C
 4. And if I was a rich man I'd buy you flowers every day
 C F C G
 But I am a poor man so I'll pick them on the way
 Am F G
 Oh if I was a rich man I would pay to make you to
 C 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.

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

C F C G
I'd bet everything I had for the chance to be with you

Am F C C
Oh if I was a betting man my odds are 9-2.

Am 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 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 Em I've wasted so much love

F G C
Oh I wish I'd never learnt to play a note.

- C Am G C
 7. And if I was a writer I would write a book on you

 C F C G
 I'd tell them all the stories of the things we used to do

 Am F G C
 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

 C F C G

 Hang them in the galleries like all good painter do

 Am F G C

 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.

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

FYou're the judge, Oh no
GAM
Set me free
FYOU're the judge, Oh no
GAM
Set me free
FGAM
Set me free
FAM
Hell's hot for good reason
FAM
So please, take me

Interlude:

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

The Judge Twenty One Pilots

Intro:

Am F C Dm

Am F C

Am
Na Na Na Na Oh
Oh
Na Na Na Na Oh
Oh
Na Na Na Na Oh
F
C
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
F C
And his four walls declared him insane

rapped

Am 2. Three lights are lit

But the fourth one's out

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

Than the last night's bout

Am I 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

f 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."

 \mathbf{Em} I found my way

 $\begin{array}{c} {\bf B} \\ {\rm Right \ time \ wrong \ place} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Dm} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathrm{As} \ \mathrm{I} \ \mathrm{pled} & \mathrm{my} \ \mathrm{case} \end{array}$

You're the judge, Oh no

Set me free

You're the judge, Oh no

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

 ${\bf F}$ ${\bf G}$ I know my soul's freezing

C Am Hell's hot for good reason

F So please,

3. I don't know if this song

C Is a surrender or a revel

 \mathbf{Am} I don't know if this one

 $f{C}$ Is about me or the devil

Am Gon't know if this song

C Is a surrender or a revel

 \mathbf{Am} I don't know if this 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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Am} \\ \text{Set me free, oh no} \end{array}$

 \mathbf{F} I know my soul's freezing

 ${f C}$ Hell's hot for good reason

So please,

F C G Am

Another Interlude:

F C Na Na Na Na Oh Oh

G Am Na Na Na Oh Oh

 $\mathbf{F}_{\mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Na}\ \mathrm{Oh}\ \mathrm{Oh}}$

G Na Na Na Na Oh Oh 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 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 C
You're the judge, Oh no
G Am
Set me free

Outro:

F G C Am

 \mathbf{F}

House of Gold Twenty One Pilots

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?"

C F G C Will you take care of me?"

2. And since we know that dreams are dead

Am
Am
And life turns plans up on their head

C
I will plan to be a bum
C
So I just might become someone

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

4 Koks & Nutten

Intro:

played with some hammer ons

G D Am C

1. Er gab sich wirklich Mühe

Am C
In diesem Business zu bestehen

G D
Man sah ihn oft mit den wichtigen Leuten

Am C
Auf die richtigen Partys gehen

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Er hatte schöne traurige Augen} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Das machte} & \text{viele M\"{a}dchen schwach} \\ & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Er war S\"{a}nger in dieser Band} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Von der jeder grade sprach} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathrm{Dann\ lernte\ er\ sie\ kennen} \\ & \mathbf{Am} \\ \mathrm{Nach\ einer\ fulminanten\ Show} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{Eine\ Malerin\ mit\ roten\ Haaren} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathrm{Sie\ verliebten\ sich\ so} \end{array}$

Dass es schon wehtat wenn man nur hinsah \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} Weil sie sich schlugen oder küssten \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} Das war der Anfang vom Ende der Unschuld \mathbf{Am} \mathbf{C} Das konnte er nicht wissen

C D

Dann kamen die Nutten

G Bm

Dann kamen die Nutten

G 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
Er sang betrunken auf der Bühne

Am
C
Bis das Publikum gebuht hat

Und nach der Show der Absturz $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Mit} \ \text{der Freundin} & \text{des Bassisten} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \mathbf{Es} \ \text{flossen Tränen und auch Blut} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{Als} \ \text{die anderen sie erwischten} \\ \end{array}$

G D
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

G D
Er haute ab und er klaute

Am C
Die restliche Tourgage

G D
Die Band brach auseinander

Am C
Das war noch nicht die schlimmste Phase

Er nahm noch mehr Koks

C
D
Er traf noch mehr Nutten

G
Da waren noch mehr falsche Freunde

C
Diese kaputten

G
G
Gestalten bei ihm

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

Ihm fehlte das Koks

C
D
Da waren keine Nutten

G
Nur ein paar falsche Freunde

C
D
Und die kaputten

G
G
Gläser im Schrank

4. Er merkte was ihm fehlte

Am

C

Das Mädchen das er liebt

G

Er starrte lange an die Decke

Am

C

Und er schrieb ihr einen Brief

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Er verschickte seine Worte} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Es verging ne Ewigkeit} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Doch sie kam zurück zu ihm} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Wahrscheinlich auch aus Mitleid} \end{array}$

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:

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

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & D \\ \text{Für die sogenannten Verlierer} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Für die Entrückten und Beseelten} \\ & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Die mir in wunderschönen Liedern} \\ & \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Von ihrer Sehnsucht erzählten} \end{array}$