

Guitar Songbook

Nils Ratnaweera

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Chapter 1

Allgemein

Hier ein kleiner Einführungstext

Chapter 2

Selected Songs

2.1 Wagon Wheel - Old Clow Medicine Show

Standard Tuning, Capo 2nd fret

Intro: G, D, Em, C
G, D, C
2x

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' up the road
D C
And pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C

Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C

Hey, mama rock me

G D

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C

Hey, mama rock me

Intro

Runnin' from the cold up in New England

I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

My baby plays the guitar

I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now

Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

But I ain't a turnin' back

To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

I caught a trucker out of Philly

Had a nice long toke

But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun

I hear my baby callin' my name

And I know that she's the only one

And if I die in Raleigh

At least I will die free

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Rock me mama anyway you feel

Hey mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

Hey mama rock me

2.2 Viva la Vida - Coldplay

STANDARD TUNING - CAPO 1

INTRO: C - D - G - Em x2

(Em) C D
I used to rule the world
G Em
Seas would rise when I gave the word
C D
Now in the morning I sleep alone
G Em
Sweep the streets I used to own

C - D - G - Em x2

I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listen as the crowd would sing
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

Chorus:

C D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C D
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C D
For some reason I can't explain
G Em C D
Once you go there was never, never an honest word
Bm Em
That was when I ruled the world

C - D - G - Em x2

It was the wicked and wild wind
 Blew down the doors to let me in
 Shattered windows and the sound of drums
 People couldn't believe what I'd become

Revolutionaries wait
 For my head on a silver plate
 Just a puppet on a lonely string
 Oh who would ever want to be king?

Chorus

C - Em x3
 D x2

C - D - G - Em x2
 (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)

Chorus

C - D - Bm - Em and fading...
 Ooooooh Ooooooh Ooooooh

2.3 Suzanne - Leonard Cohen

E * +
 Suzanne takes you down
 * +
 to her place by the river
 F#m * +
 You can hear the boats go by,
 * +
 you can spend the night beside her
 E * +
 And you know that she's half crazy
 * +
 but that's why you want to be there
 G#m * +
 And she feeds you tea and oranges
 A * +
 that come all the way from China
 E

And just when you mean to tell
 F#m
 her that you have no love to give her
 E
 Then she gets you on her wavelength
 F#m
 And she lets the river answer
 E
 that you've always been her lover

 G#m
 And you want to travel with her
 A
 And you want to travel blind
 E
 And you know that she will trust you
 F#m
 For you've touched her perfect body
 E
 with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor
 when He walked upon the water
 And He spent a long time watching
 from his lonely wooden tower
 And when He knew for certain
 only drowning men could see Him
 He said, "All men will be sailors
 then until the sea shall free them"
 But He Himself was broken
 long before the sky would open
 Forsaken, almost human,
 He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him
 And you want to travel blind
 And you think maybe you'll trust him
 For he's touched your perfect body
 with his mind

Suzanne takes your hand,
 and she leads you to the river
 She is wearing rags and feathers
 from Salvation Army counters
 And the sun pours down like honey
 on our lady of the harbor

And she shows you where to look
among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed,
there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
and they will lean that way forever
while Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that you will trust her
For she's touched your perfect body
with her mind

2.4 The Shins - New Slang

Intro: Am C F C G C Am G 2x C

Am C
Gold teeth and a curse for this town
F
Were all in my mouth
C Am G
Only I don't know how they got out, dear
Am C
Turn me back into the pet
F
I was when we met
C Am G
I was happier then with no mind set

Chorus:

G C
And if you'd a took to me like
F G
A gull takes to the wind
C
Well, I'd a jumped from my tree
F C
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
F G
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Am C
New slang when you notice the stripes
F
The dirt in your fries
C
Hope it's right when you die
Am G
Old and bony
Am C
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
F
Never should'a called
C
But my heads to the wall
Am G
And I'm lonely

Chorus

Am C
God speed all the baker's at dawn
F
May they all cut their thumbs
C
And bleed into their buns
Am G
'Till they melt away

G C
I'm looking in on the good life
F G
I might be doomed never to find
C
Without a trust or flaming fields
F G
Am I too dumb to refine?
C
And if you'd a took to me like
F C
Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
F G
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Outro

2.5 Jar of Hearts - Christina Perri

Bm D
 I know I can't take one more step towards you
 A Em
 'Cause all that's waiting is regret
 Bm D
 And don't you know I'm not your ghost anymore
 A G
 You lost the love I loved the most
 Em D A
 I learned to live half a life
 Em D Asus4 A
 And now you want me one more time

Chorus

D A
 Who do you think you are?
 Bm
 Running 'round leaving scars
 G
 Collecting a jar of hearts
 Gm D
 Tearing love apart
 D A
 You're gonna catch a cold
 Bm
 From the ice inside your soul
 G
 Don't come back for me
 Gm D
 Who do you think you are?

Bm D
 I hear you're asking all around
 A Em
 If I am anywhere to be found
 Bm D
 But I have grown too strong
 A G

To ever fall back in your arms
 Em D A
 I've learned to live half a life
 Em D Asus4 A
 And now you want me one more time

Chorus

Bm F# D E
 It took so long just to feel alright
 Bm F# D E
 Remember how to put back the light in my eyes
 Bm F# D E
 I wish I had missed the first time that we kissed
 Bm F# D E
 'Cause you broke all your promises
 G
 And now you're back
 F#
 You don't get to get me back

Chorus (...Don't come back at all) x2

Gm D
 Who do you think you are?
 Gm D
 Who do you think you are?
 Gm D
 Who do you think you are?

2.6 I will follow you - Deathcab for Cutie

capo 5

Intro:

Am C F(bar)C G
 Am C G (bar)
 Am C E Am G F Fm
 (Into F with F-C note progression beginning)

Verse One:

C (G root note)

Love of mine

Am (D root note)
Someday you will die

F
But I will be close behind

C G
I will follow, you into the dark

No blinding light
Or tunnels to gates of white
Just our hands clasped so tight
Waiting for, the hint of a spark

Chorus:

Am C
If heaven and hell decide,
F C G
that they both are satisfied
Am C G(bar)
Illuminate the "no's", on their vacancy signs
Am C
If there's no one beside you,
E Am G
when your soul embarks
Bb Bbm F (C root note)
Then I will follow you into the dark

Catholic school
As vicious as roman rule
I got my knuckles bruised
By a lady in black

And I held my tongue
as she told me "son, fear is the heart of love."
So I never went back

Chorus

You and me, have seen everything to see
From Bangkok to Calgary
And the soles of your shoes

Are all worn down, the time for sleep is now
But it's nothing to cry about
Because we'll hold each other soon
Am Fm Fm

in the blackest of rooms

Am C
 If heaven and hell decide,
 F C G
 that they both are satisfied
 Am C G(bar)
 Illuminate the "no's", on their vacancy signs
 Am C E Am G
 If there's no one beside you, when your soul embarks
 F Fm C
 Then I will follow you into the dark

```
E-----|
B---1---1-----1---|
G---2---2-----2---|
D---0---0-----2---|
A---3---2-----0---0---|
E-----|
```

F Fm C
 Then I will follow you into the dark

2.7 Build me up Buttercup - The Foundations

Intro/Chorus: C Em F G...
 End of Chorus: C Bb F (fret barre chord)
 C G (F G D C) G...
 Verse: C G Bb F C F
 Prechorus: Dm G Em A F D G...

D D7 G Gm D A... G A D

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
 You know that I have from the start
 So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
 don't break my heart

"I'll be over at ten", you told me time and again

But you're late, I wait around and then (bah-dah-dah)
I run to the door, I can't take any more
It's not you, you let me down again

Bridge

(Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time, and I'll make you happy
(Hey, hey, hey!) I'll be home
I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

Chorus

You were my toy but I could be the boy you adore
If you'd just let me know (bah-dah-dah)
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more
Why do I need you so

Bridge

Chorus

2.8 Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen

Well I heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do ya?
Well it goes like this
The fourth, the fifth
The minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah (4x)

Well Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
she tied you to her kitchen chair
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah (4x)

Well baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor

I used to live alone before I knew ya
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah (4x)

Well there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do you?
And remember when I moved in you?
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah (4x)

Well maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who'd OUT DREW YA
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen in the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah (repeat... hold...)

2.9 Mad World - Gary Jules

All around me are familiar faces
Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for their daily races
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Their tears are filling up their glasses
No expression, no expression
Hide my head I wanna drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

And I find it kind of funny
I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you
I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very very
Mad World
Mad World

Chorus

2.10 Dance me to the end of Love - Leonard Cohen

capo on 5th OR 6th fret

Intro

```
|-----|
|-----|
|-7/5--7-5-7--4/5-4--5-4-5--2/4-2--4-2-4-2-|
|-9/7--9-7-9--5/7-5--7-5-7--4/5-4--5-4-5-4-|
|-----|
|-----| Em..
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Am                      Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am                      Em
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in
Am                      Em
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
B7                      Em
Dance me to the end of love
B7                      Em
Dance me to the end of love
```

Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
 Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
 Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
 Dance me to the end of love
 Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on
 Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
 We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above
 Dance me to the end of love
 Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
 Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
 Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove
 Dance me to the end of love (3x)

Play Intro

2.11 For the Windows in Paradise - Sufjan Stevens

Capo: 2nd Fret

```

Am          Fmaj7      C          G
I have called you children, I have called you son,
Am          Fmaj7      C          G
What is there to answer when I'm the only one?
Am          Fmaj7      C          G
Morning comes in paradise, morning comes in light,
Am          Fmaj7      C          G
Still I must obey, still I must invite.
\chorus}
          Am          Fmaj7      C          G
If there's anything to say, if there's anything to do,
          Am          Fmaj7      C          G
If there's any other way, I'll do anything for you.
\normal}
I was dressed embarrassment.
I was dressed in wine.
If you had a part of me, will you take you're time?
Even if I come back, even if I die
Is there some idea to replace my life?

Like a father to impress;
Like a mother's mourning dress,
If you ever make a mess, I'll do anything for you

I have called you preacher; I have called you son.
If you have a father or if you haven't one,
I'll do anything for you (4x)

I did everything for you (repeat.. about 8x)

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2.12 All the World is Green - Tom Waits

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Bm          Em      A7          D
I fell into the ocean and you became my wife
G7          F#7          Bm

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I risked it all against the sea to have a better life
 Em A7 D
 Marie you are the wild blue sky, men do foolish things
 G7 F#7 Bm
 You turn kings into beggars and beggars into kings

Chorus:

 G D
 Pretend that you owe me nothing
 A7 D
 and all the world is green
 G D
 We can bring back the old days again
 A7 D D/a(A#m)
 when all the world is green

The face forgives the mirror
 The worm forgives the plow
 The questions begs the answer
 Can you forgive me somehow?

Maybe when our story's over
 We'll go where it's always spring
 The band is playing our song again
 And all the world is green [Play Chorus]

The moon is yellow silver
 On the things that summer brings
 It's a love you'd kill for
 And all the world is green

He's balancing a diamond
 On a blade of grass
 The dew will settle on our graves
 When all the world is green

Play Chorus, Solo and repeat last verse

Chapter 3

Guitar Classics

3.1 Lemon Tree - Fool's Garden

Intro : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

Em Bm
I'm Sitting Here In A Boring Room
Em Bm
It's Just Another Rainy Sunday Afternoon
Em Bm
I'm Wasting My Time I Got Nothing To Do
Em Bm
I'm Hanging Around I'm Waiting For You
Am Bm Em
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

I'm Driving Around In My Car
I'm Driving Too Fast I'm Driving Too Far
I'd Like To Change My Point Of View
I Feel So Lonely I'm Waiting For You
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Chorus

G D
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em Bm
Yesterday You Told Me 'bout The Blue Blue Sky
C D G D
And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree
G D

I'm Turning My Head Up And Down

Em

Bm

I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around

C

A

D

And All That I Can See Is Just another Lemon-tree

Bridge : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

dadada....

I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power

I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower

But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head

I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed

Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

B

Em

Isolation - Is Not Good For Me

D

G

B

Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

I'm Steppin' Around In A Desert Of Joy

Baby Anyhow I'll Get Another Toy

And Everything Will Happen - And You'll Wonder

Chorus 2x

C

D

And All That I Can See

C

D

And All That I Can See

C

D

And All That I Can See

G

Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

3.2 Boulevard of Broken Dreams - Green Day

Em

G

D

A

Em

I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known

G

D

A

Em

Don't know where it goes, but it's home to me and I walk alone

Interlude: Em G D A

I walk this empty street, on the boulevard of broken dreams
Where the city sleeps, and I'm the only one and I walk alone

Em G D A Em
I walk alone, I walk alone.
Em G D A
I walk alone, I walk a....

Chorus:

C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C G B7
Till then I walk alone

Em G D A
Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ahhh-Ah
Em G D A
haaa-ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah

I'm walking down the line
That divides me somewhere in my mind
On the border line of the edge
And where I walk alone

Read between the lines
What's fucked up and everything's all right
Check my vital signs, to know I'm still alive
And I walk alone

[Interlude], [Chorus], [Interlude]

3.3 Wind of Change - Scorpions

F Dm F Dm* Am* G* C!

C Dm

I follow the Moskva

C

Down to Gorky Park

Dm* Am* G* C!

Listening to the wind of change

C

Dm

An August summer night

C

Soldiers passing by

Dm* Am* G* C!

Listening to the wind of change

The world is closing in

Did you ever think

That we could be so close, like brothers

The future's in the air

I can feel it everywhere

Blowing with the wind of change

Chorus (2nd Part):

C G

Dm

G

Take me to the magic of the moment

C G

On a glory night

Dm

G

Am

Where the children of tomorrow dream away

F

G

In the wind of change

Walking down the street

Distant memories

Are buried in the past forever

I follow the Moskva

Down to Gorky Park

Listening to the wind of change

Chorus (1st Part):

Take me to the magic of the moment

On a glory night

Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams

With you and me

Take me to the magic of the moment

On a glory night

Where the children of tomorrow dream away
 In the wind of change

Bridge:

Am G
 The wind of change blows straight
 Am
 Into the face of time
 G
 Like a stormwind that will ring
 Am
 The freedom bell for peace of mind
 C
 Let your balalaika sing
 Em E7
 What my guitar wants to say

Play Full Chorus

Play Outro (Same as Intro)

! means that you do not strum the chord, you play it in one
 quick downward motion.

* means that the chord has to be plucked

3.4 Calafornia Dreaming

NC/(Em) Am G F
 All the leaves are brown
 (all the leaves are brown)
 G Am E
 And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
 F C E Am
 I've been for a walk
 (I've been for a walk)
 F Am E
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
 E Am G F
 I'd be safe and warm
 (I'd be safe and warm)
 G Am E
 If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)
 \chorus}
 Chorus:

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

G Am E Am

On such a winter's day

3.5 The House of the Rising Sun

INTRO- Am, C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F

There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E E7

They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.

Am E Am

And God, I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor.

She sewed my new blue jeans.

My father was a gamblin' man

Down in New Orleans.

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Now, the only thing a gambler needs

Is a suitcase and a trunk

And the only time that he's satisfied

Is when he's on a drunk

Oh, Mothers, tell your children

Not to do what I have done.

Spend your lives in sin and misery

In the house of the risin' sun.

Well, I've got one foot on the platform.

the other foot on the train.

I'm goin' down to New Orleans

To wear that ball and chain.

First verse again

3.6 Blowing in the Wind - Bob Dylan

C F C Am
 How many roads must a man walk down,
 C F G - G7
 before you call him a man?
 C F C Am
 How many seas must a white dove sail,
 C F G - G7
 before she sleeps in the sand?
 C F C Am
 How many times must the cannonballs fly,
 C F G
 before they're forever banned?
 F G C-E-Am
 The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
 F G C
 The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist,
 before it is washed to the sea?
 How many years can some people exist,
 before they're allowed to be free?
 How many times can a man turn his head,
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?
 The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
 The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up,
 before he can see the sky?
 How many ears must one man have,
 before he can hear people cry?
 How many deaths will it take 'till he knows,
 that too many people have Died?
 The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
 The answer is blowing in the wind.

3.7 Streets of London - Ralph McTell

C G Am Em
 Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
 F C D7 G7
 picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?

C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
F C G7 C
yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

F Em C G7 Am
So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
D7 D7 G G7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
F C G7 C C
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
some old man sitting there, all on his own
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

G Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C D
Long time passing
G Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C D
Long time ago
G Em
Where have all the flowers gone?

C D
 Girls have picked them every one
 C G
 When will they ever learn?
 C D G
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?
 [...]
 Taken husbands every one

Where have all the young men gone?
 [...]
 Gone for soldiers every one

Where have all the soldiers gone?
 [...]
 Gone to graveyards every one

Where have all the graveyards gone?
 [...]
 Covered with flowers every one

3.9 Sound of Silence - Simon & Garfunkel

[Verse 1]

CAP0: 6ft

Am G
 Hello darkness, my old friend,
 Am
 I've come to talk with you again,
 F C
 Because a vision softly creeping,
 Am F C
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
 F C
 And the vision that was planted in my brain
 Am
 Still remains
 G Am
 Within the sound of silence.

[Verse 2]

Am G
In restless dreams I walked alone
Am
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
Am F C
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
Am F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am
That split the night
G Am
And touched the sound of silence.

[Verse 3]

Am G
And in the naked light I saw
Am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
Am F C
People talking without speaking,
Am F C
People hearing without listening,
F C
People writing songs that voices never share
Am
And no one dare
G Am
Disturb the sound of silence.

[Verse 4]

Am G
Fools said I, you do not know
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
Am F C
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Am F C

Take my arms that I might reach you.
 F C
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
 Am
And echoed
 G Am
In the wells of silence

[Verse 5]

Am G
And the people bowed and prayed
 Am
To the neon God they made.
Am F C
And the sign flashed out its warning,
Am F C
In the words that it was forming.
 Am F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets
 F C
Are written on the subway walls
 Am
And tenement halls.
 G Am
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

Chapter 4

Kinderlieder

Chapter 5

Mundart und Deutsch

5.1 Kinder - So kleine Hände

Am Dm E Am
Sind so kleine Haende, winz'ge Finder dran.
Am Dm E Am
Darf man nie drauf schlagen, die zerbrechen dann.
C G G Am
Sind so kleine Fuesse mit so kleinen Zeh'n.
C G G Am
Darf man nie drauf treten, koenn' sie sonst nicht geh'n

Am Dm E Am
Sind so kleine Ohren, scharf - und ihr erlaubt:
Am Dm E Am
Darf man nie zerbruellen, werden davon taub.
C G G Am
Sind so schoene Muender, sprechen alles aus.
C G G Am
Darf man nie verbieten, kommt sonst nichts mehr raus.

C G G Am
Sind so klare Augen, die noch alles seh'n.
C G G Am
Darf man nie verbinden, koenn' sie nichts versteh'n.
Am Dm E Am
Sind so kleine Seelen, offen und ganz frei.
Am Dm E Am
Darf man niemals quaelen, geh'n kaputt dabei.

C G G Am
 Ist so'n kleines Rueckgrat, sieht man fast noch nicht.
 C G G Am
 Darf man niemals beugen, weil es sonst zerbricht.
 Am Dm E Am
 Grade, klare Menschen waer'n ein schoenes Ziel.
 Am Dm E Am
 Leute ohne Rueckgrat hab'n wir schon zuviel.

Am Dm E Am Ausklingen lassen

5.2 S'Zundhölzli - Mani Matter

|C_____|G7_____|Am_____|E_____|
 |F_____|C_____|F_____G7|C_____|

I han es Zündhölzli azündt
 Und das het e Flamme gäh
 Und i ha für d'Zigarette
 Welle Fүүr vom Hölzli näh
 Aber ds Hölzli isch dervo-
 Gspickt und uf e Teppich cho
 Und es hätt no fasch es Loch
 i Teppich gäh dervo

Ja me weis was cha passiere
 We me nid ufasst mit Fүүr
 Und für d'Gluet ar Zigarette
 Isch e Teppich doch de z'tүүr
 Und vom Teppich hätt o Grus
 Chönne ds Fүүr i ds ganze Hus
 Und wär weis, was da nid alles
 no wär worde drus

S'hätt e Brand gäh im Quartier
 Und s'hätti d'Fүүrwehr müesse cho
 Hätti ghornet i de Strasse
 Und dr Schluuch vom Wage gno
 Und sie hätte Wasser gsprützt
 Und das hätt de glych nüt gnützt
 Und die ganzi Stadt hätt brönnt,
 es hätt se nüt meh gschützt

Und d'Lüt wären umegsprunge

I dr Angscht um Hab und Guet
 Hätte gmeint s'heig eine Füür gleit
 Hätte ds Sturmgwehr gno ir Wuet
 Alls hätt brüelet: Wär isch tschuld?
 Ds ganze Land i eim Tumult
 Dass me gschosse hätt uf
 d'Bundesrät am Rednerpult

D'UNO hätt interveniert
 Und d'UNO-Gägner sofort o
 Für ir Schwyz dr Fride z'rette
 Wäre beid mit Panzer cho
 S'hätt sech usdehnt natina
 Uf Europa, Afrika
 S'hätt e Wältchrieg gäh und
 d'Mönschheit wär jitz nümme da

I han es Zündhölzli azündt
 Und das het e Flamme gäh
 Und i ha für d'Zigarette
 Welle Füür vom Hölzli näh
 Aber ds Hölzli isch dervo-
 Gspickt und uf e Teppich cho -
 Gottseidank dass i's vom
 Teppich wider furt ha gno

5.3 Heidi - Mani Matter

4/8

Am _____	Dm__ Am__	____ F ____	____ Am__
_____	Dm__ Am__	E__ Am__	____ E7__
C _____	G7 _____	C _____	G7__ C ____

Är wohnt a dr glyche Gass
 Und i bi mit dir i d'Klass
 So ischs cho, das mir grad beidi
 Ds Härz a di verlore hei
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

Är isch grosse Held im Sport
 I probieres meh mit Wort
 Jeden uf sy Art umwärbe

Mir di, Heidi, ig und är
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

Zum Bewys är heig di gärn
 Schiesst är Gool bi FC Bärn
 Ig erkläre mi dir schlicht
 I Form vo lyrische Gedicht
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

Jede Sunntig dänksch am Mätsch
 Är syg dä wo d'lieber hätsch
 Findsch daheim vo mir e Brief
 De chehrt sech ds Blatt, du süfzgisch tief
 Heidi, mir wei di beidi
 Beidi, Heidi, hei di gärn

S'het nid chönne wytergah
 Hesch nid beidi chönne ha
 Schliesslech hei du är und i gseit
 Heidi, jitz entschliessisch di
 Heidi, entscheid di, beidi
 Wei di, beidi chasch nid ha

Hätti gwüsst wis usehunnt
 Einisch ire schwache Stund
 Hesch du di verlobt, s'isch zvil
 Mit ihm am Sunntig nach em Spil
 Nei, di Entscheidig, Heidi
 Nei dy Bscheid - i bi enttüscht

Letzte Strophe:

|Am_____|Dm__Am__|____F____|____Am__|
 |_____|Dm__Am__|E____Am__|E____Am__|

Dadrus han i glehrt, dass hütt
 Nümm so vil erreicht, wär d'Lüt
 Mit Literatur erchlüpft
 Wi wär a ds rächten Ort hi stüpft

5.4 Dr Alpeflug - Mani Matter

S'sy zwee Fründen im ne Sportflugzüg

En Alpeflug ga mache
Flügen ufe zu de Gipflen und
Z'dürab de Gletscher nache
Hinde sitzt dr Passagier
Dä wo stüüret, dä sitzt vor
Und es ratteret und brummet
Um sen ume dr Motor

Da rüeft dä, wo hinde sitzt:
Lue, ds Bänzin geit us, muesch lande!
Wie? Was seisch? rüeft dr Pilot
Los, i ha di nid verstande
Wie? Was hesch gseit? rüeft dä hinde
Warum landisch nid sofort?
Red doch lüter, rüeft dä vorne
Bi däm Krach ghör i kes wort

I versta's nid, rüeft dä hinde
Warum machsch's nid? Bisch drgäge?
I versta's nid, rüeft dä vorne
Muesch mer's würklech lüter säge!
Wie? Was seisch? rüeft dise, lue
Dr Tank isch läär, du flügsch nümm wyt!
Los, bi däm Mordstonnerslärme
Rüeft dä vorne, ghör i nüt

Aber los doch, rüeft dä hinde
Gottfridstutz mir hei nid d'Weli
Tue nid ufgregt, rüeft dä vorne
Red doch lüter, gottverteli!
Los, rüeft dise, we mir jitz nid lande
Gheie mir i ds Tal!
Ghöre gäng no nüt, rüeft äine
Los begryf doch das emal!

So het im Motorelärme
Dr Pilot halt nid verstande
Dass ihm jitz ds Bänzin chönnt usga
Und dass är sofort sött lande
Da uf ds mal wird's plötzlech still
Nämlech wil ds Bänzin usgeit
Und jitz wo me's hätt verstande
Hei si beidi nüt meh gseit

5.5 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt - Mani Matter

2/4

```
|Am_____|Dm_____|G7_____|C_____|
|Dm_____|Am_____|E7_____|_____|
|Am_____|Dm_____|G7_____|C_____|
|Dm_____|Am_____|E_____|Am_____|
```

Am Tag won i uf d'Wält bi cho, si hei mers speter gseit
 Da het my Mueter grad deheim es Suppegschir verheit
 Und sider ischs mys herte Los bis a mys Läbesänd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

I cha mer Müe gäh wi i wott, es nützt mer alles nüt
 Was geschter no isch ganz gsy isch i tuusig Bitze hütt
 Die Schärbehüüfe won i hinderla, die rede Bänd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

I han emal es Meitschi gchennt, s'isch truurig aber wahr
 Es Meitschi ganz us Porzellan mit rabeschwarze Haar
 Uf einisch isch es zue mer cho, het gseit: Jitz isch es z'Änd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

Und won i's du zum letschten Abschid a mys Härz ha trückt
 Da han i's z'fescht umarmet und vor Liebi grad erstickt
 I has nid äxtra gmacht, dir chöit mers gloube, Sackermänt
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

Si hei mi vor e Richter gstellt und hei mi geschter ghänkt
 Und won i scho bi ghanget, da uf ds Mal, wär hätt das tänkt
 Da het dr Strick la gah im allerletschtische Momänt
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

Und sider blyben i Vagant und mache lieber nüt
 Dir wärdet das begryffe, drum syt güetig, liebi Lüt
 Und gryffet ou i ds Portmonee und gäht e mildi Spänd
 Alls wo mir id Finger chunnt verbricht mer i de Händ

5.6 Bim Coiffeur - Mani Matter

4/4

```
|C_____|___Am___|Dm_____|___G7___|
|C_____|___Am___|Dm_____|G7_____|
```

Bim Coiffeur bin i gsässe vor em Spiegel, luege dry
 Und gseh dert drinn e Spiegel wo ar Wand isch vis-à-vis
 Und dert drin spieglet sech dr Spiegel da vor mir
 Und i däm Spiegel widerum dr Spiegel hinfür

Und so geng wyter, s'isch gsy win e länge Korridor
 I däm my Chopf gwüss hundertfach vo hinden und vo vor
 Isch ufgreit gsy i eier Kolonne, z'hinderscht isch dr Chopf
 I ha ne nümme ghennt, so chly gsy win e Gufechnopf

My Chopf, dä het sich dert ir Wyti, stellet öich das vor
 Verloren ir Unäntlechkeit vom länge Korridor
 I ha mi sälber hinde gseh verschwinde, ha das gseh
 Am heiterhülle Vormittag und wi we nüt wär gscheh

Vor Chlupf han i mys Muul ufgscperrt, da sy im Korridor
 Grad hundert Müüler mit ufgange win e Männerchor
 E Männerchor us mir alei, es cheibe gspässigs Gfüel
 Es metaphysischs Grusle het mi packt im Coiffeurgstüel

Letzte_Strophe:

|C_____|____Am__|Dm_____|____G7__|
 |C_____|____Am__|Dm__G7__|____C____|

I ha d'Serviette vo mer grissen, ungschore sofort
 Das Coiffeurgschäft verla mit paar entschuldigende Wort
 Und wenn dir findet i sött e chly meh zum Coiffeur ga
 De chöit dir jitz verstah warum i da e Hemmig ha

5.7 Hemmige - Mani Matter

4/4

|Em_____|Am_____|D7_____|G_____|
 |_____|H7_____|Em_____|H7_____|

S'git Lüt, die würden alletwäge nie
 Es Lied vorsinge, so win ig jitz hie
 Eis singen um kei Prys, nei bhüetis nei
 Wil si Hemmige hei

Si wäre villicht gärn im Grund gno fräch

Und dänke, das syg ires grosse Päch
 Und s'laschtet uf ne win e schwäre Stei
 Dass si Hemmige hei

I weis, das macht eim heiss, verschlat eim d'Stim
 Doch dünkt eim mängisch o s'syg nüt so schlimm
 S'isch glych es Glück, o we mirs gar nid wei
 Das mir Hemmige hei

Was unterscheidet d'Mönsche vom Schimpans
 S'isch nid die glatti Hut, dr fähnd Schwanz*
 Nid dass mir schlächter d'Böim ufchöme, nei
 Dass mir Hemmige hei

Me stell sech d'Manne vor, wens anders wär
 Und s'chäm es hübsches Meiteli derhär
 Jitz luege mir doch höchstens chly uf d'Bei
 Wil mir Hemmige hei

Letzte Strophe:

|Em_____|Am_____|D7_____|G_____|
 |_____|H7_____|Em__H7__|Em_____|

Und we me gseht, was hütt dr Mönschheit droht
 So gseht me würklech schwarz, nid nume rot
 Und was me no cha hoffen isch alei
 Dass si Hemmige hei

5.8 Dr Wecker - Mani Matter

4/8

|C_____|_____|F_____|_____|
 |G_____|_____|C_____|_____|

Leider geit ir Nacht my wecker
 Immer fuf Minute vor
 Lütet mir drum jede Morge
 Fuf Minute z'früech i ds Ohr

Aber wen i nen am Abe
 Fuf Minute hinder tät
 Wär i drum de bim i-ds-Bett-ga
 wider fuf Minute z spät

Syg's am Abe, syg's am Morge
S'nimmt mer füf Minute Pfuus
Füf Minute sy nid vil, doch
Mit dr Zyt macht's öppis us

I zwölf Tag isch das e Stund
I drei Monet schon e Nacht
Won i wäg däm blöde Wecker
schliesslech schloflos hätt verbracht

I ha Sorge wäg myr Gsundheit
Uswäglos isch d Situation
Zletscht han ig dr Wecker furtggäh
Sider weckt mi ds Telefon

Chapter 6

Songs

6.1 Arabisch - Mani Matter

2/4

Am			
Am			
Dm		Am	
E		Am	

Dr Sidi Abdel Assar vo El Hama
Het mal am Morge früe no im Pijama
Ir Strass vor dr Moschee
Zwöi schöni Ouge gseh
Das isch dr Afang worde vo sim Drama

S isch d Tochter gsy vom Mohamed Mustafa
Dr Abdel Assar het nümm chönne schlafa
Bis är bim Mohamed
Um d Hand aghalte hed
Und gseit: I biete hundertfüfzig Schaf a

Dr Mohamed het gantwortet: Bi Allah
Es fröit mi, dass my Tochter dir het gfalla
Doch wärt isch si, my Seel
Zwöhundertzwänzg Kamel
Und drunder chan i dir sen uf ke Fall la

Da het dr Abdel Assar gseit: O Sidi
Uf sone tüüre Handel gang i nid y
Isch furt, het gly druf scho

E billigeri gno
 Wo nid so schön isch gsy, drfür e gschydi

Doch wenn es Nacht wird über der Sahara
 Luegt är dr Mond am Himel häll und klar a
 Und truuret hie und da
 De schönen Ouge na
 Und dänkt: Hätt i doch früecher afa spara

6.2 Eskimo - Mani Matter

[Verse 1]

Am E Am
 Kenned ihr das Gschichtli scho vu dem arme Eskimo,
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 wo in Grönland einisch so truurig isch ums Lebe cho.

[Verse 2]

Am E Am
 Er hät dank em Radio freud ar Musig übercho
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 und het denkt das chan i o so isch er is unglück cho.

[Verse 3]

Am E Am
 Nämlich hät er sich für zwo Fläsche Lebertran es no
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 guet erhatlnigs Cemablo kouft und hets i d höli gno.

[Verse 4]

Am E Am
 Doch won er fortissimio gspilt het uf sim Cembalo
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 isch en Iisbär ine cho und het ne zwüsche d chralle gno.

[Verse 5]

Am E Am
 D Kunst isch geng es Risiko so isch er ums Lebe cho
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 und das isch d Moral dervo choufed nie es Cembalo
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 süscht geits euch grad ebeso wie dem arme Eskimo
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 wo in Grönland einisch so truurig isch ums lebe cho.

6.3 Mani Matter - S'nüüni Tramm

4/8

Am			
G7			
Am		E	Am6+

Geschter z'Nacht het ds Nüünitram statt hei i ds Depot z'gah
 Plötzlich, niemer weis warum, sys Schinegleis verla
 Isch zum Himel ufegflogen und dert natina
 I dr Nacht verschwunden ohni Spure z'hinderla

Sibe Hünd hei kläglich gjoulet grad wo das isch gscheh
 Und e chalte Windstoss isch dür d'Monbijou-Allee
 Und s'het e Betrunkne wos als einzige het gseh
 Dür die lääare Strasse brüelet: Oherjeminee!

Das het amne Polizischt wo dert zur Stell isch gsy
 Hüenerhut ygjagt, dass är es Ei het gleit derby
 Und e Frou het tänkt: Wie nützlech doch die Tschugger sy!
 Het ds Ei gno und's bräglet bis's es Stierenoug isch gsy

Doch dr Stier isch us dr Pfanne drusbrönnt und dervo
 D'Frou het afa brüele, lut und Zetermordio
 Bis dr Stier sech in es Tram verwandelt het und so
 Uf de Gleis isch wytergfahre gäge ds Tramdepot

Druf ischs wider stiller worden und de schliesslech Rue
 Ds Nüünitram isch hinden um e Rank em Depot zue
 Eine het no grüeft: I pfuuse, blaset mir id Schue!
 Und dir heit jitz vo mym Gschichtli sicher alli gnue

6.4 Der Traum vom Fliegen - Alexandra

Intro:

Am__|D__|Am__|D__|

Chorus:

Am__|D__|G__|C__|D__|G_Am_|____|

D__|G__|C__|D__|G_Am_|____|

F___|G___|C___|__G_|Am___|D_F_|
 E___|F__G|

Intro: Am D Am D

Am D
 An einem Baum
 G C
 In dem Park der grossen Stadt
 D G Am
 Hing unter tausenden Blättern ein Blatt
 D
 Sang der Nachtwind in den Bäumen
 G C
 Wiegte sich das Blatt in Träumen
 D G Am
 Von der weiten herrlichen Welt

Refr
 F G C G
 Könnt ich nur einmal wie der Wind
 Am D F E
 Flie gen
 F G C
 Mit den Wolken übers Meer
 E C
 Ach mein Leben gäb ich her
 G F G
 Könnt ich Flie gen
 F Am D
 Könnt ich Fliegen

Am D
 Bald kam der Herbst
 G C
 Gab dem Blatt sein schönstes Kleid
 D G Am
 Doch es klagte den Wolken sein Leid:
 D
 "Bleiben muss ich und verblühen
 G C
 Könnt ich mit den Schwänen ziehen
 D G Am
 Dorthin wo der Sommer nie vergeht..."

Refr
 F G C
 Da rief der Herbstwind: "Du sollst fliegen!
 Am D F E F
 Flie gen!"
 G C
 Und er riss vom Baum das Blatt
 E D
 trieb es in die große Stadt
 G C G
 ließ es flie gen, ließ es
 F Am D
 Flie gen

Am D
 Kurz war das Glück
 G C
 Müde sank das Blatt hinab
 D G Am
 Auf die Straße, sein regennasses Grab
 D
 Schon am Ende seines Lebens
 G C
 Rief das kleine Blatt vergebens
 D G Am
 Zu den stummen Häusern hinauf:
 F C G C E
 Könnt ich nur einmal noch im Wind
 Am D F E
 Flie gen!
 F G C
 Flög ich hin zu meinem Baum
 E C
 Und vergessen wär der Traum
 G F G
 Vom Flie gen
 F Am
 Vom Flie gen...

6.5 Das Testament - Sarah Lesch

Em
 Auch du warst mal ein Kind und auch ich war mal klein

D Em
 Und auch uns ham sie was erzählt
 Em
 Und dann macht man das alles und versucht so zu sein
 D Em
 Und dann merkt man das einem was fehlt
 Em
 Und dann verlernt man, sich richtig zu spüren
 D Em
 Und man flüchtet sich in Kunst oder Konsum
 Em
 Und während ihr fleißig Pläne macht,
 D Em
 Lachen die Götter sich krumm

H7 Em
 Lasst eure Kinder mal was dazu sagen
 H7 Em
 Hört ihnen richtig zu.
 H7 Em
 Die spürn sich noch, die ham Feeling für die Welt
 Am H7
 Die sind klüger als ich und du

C G
 Und denkt dran bevor ihr antwortet:
 H7 Em
 Ihr seid auch nur verletzte Kinder.
 C G
 Am Ende gibt's wieder ganz neue Symptome,
 H7 Em
 und ihr wart die Erfinder
 C G
 Und dann sagt ihnen wieder, wie es richtig geht
 H7 Em
 „Werd erwachsen" und „bist du naiv"
 C G
 Predigt Formeln, lasst alles in Hefte schreiben,
 Em D
 Die Götter lachen sich schief
 Em
 Achtet auf Schönschrift und Lehrpläne
 D Em
 Und dass sie die Bleistifte spitzen
 Em
 Zeigt ihnen Bilder von Eichenblättern

D Em
 Während sie drinnen an Tischen sitzen
 Em
 Und dann ackern und büffeln und wieder auskotzen
 D
 Und am Nachmittag RTL 2
 Em
 Am Wochenende geht's was Schönes kaufen,
 D Em
 fertig ist der Einheitsbrei
 Em
 Und jeder der sich nicht anpasst
 D Em
 Wird zum Problemkind erklärt
 Em
 Und jede, die zu lebhaft ist
 Am H7
 Kriegt 'ne Pille damit sie nicht stört

H7 Em
 Und damit betrügt ihr euch selber denn
 H7 Em
 Kein Kind ist ein Problem

H7 Em
 Und all die Freigeister, all die Schulschwänzer
 Am H7
 Nur Symptomträger im System

C G
 Doch bedenkt wenn ihr so hart urteilt:
 H7 Em
 Ihr seid auch nur gefangene Geister
 C G
 Der Unmut wird immer lauter
 H7 Em
 Und die Lehrer schreien sich heiser
 C G
 Empört euch, dass Hänschen nicht ist, was er sein soll,
 H7 Em
 Sondern nur, wer er nunmal ist
 C G
 Die Götter pullern sich ein vor Lachen
 Em D
 Und ihr denkt, dass ihr was wisst

Em
 Und wenn Hänschen dann Hans ist Der eigene Kinder hat,
 D Em
 denen er was erzählt
 Em
 Dann merkt Hans und Kunz, und ihr vielleicht auch,
 D Em
 Dass wieder irgendwas fehlt
 Em
 Ihr habt Wünsche und Träume und rennt damit ständig
 D Em
 an imaginäre Wände
 Em
 Und jeder Wunsch den ihr euch erfüllt
 D Em
 Der ist dann halt auch zu Ende
 Em
 Geht ihr nur Malochen für erfundene Zahlen
 D Em
 Und wartet, bis die Burnouts kommen
 Em
 Schmeißt euer Geld für Plastik raus
 D Em
 Um ein kleines Glück zu bekommen
 Em
 Das Beste aus Cerealien und Milch
 D Em
 Noch 'n Carport und noch 'n Kredit
 Em
 |: Und alle finden's scheiße
 D Em
 aber alle machen sie mit :|

H7 Em
 Ihr klugscheißert und kauft trotzdem
 H7 Em
 Und die Werbung verkauft euch für dumm
 H7 Em
 Und dann sitzt ihr vor neuen Flachbildfernsehern
 H7 Em
 Und meckert auf den Konsum
 H7 Em
 Wenn ihr das Welt nennt, bin ich gern weltfremd
 H7 Em

Die Götter lachen sich krumm
H7 Em
Wenn ihr das Welt nennt, bin ich gern weltfremd
Am H7
Die Götter lachen sich krumm

C G
Ihr Traumverkäufer, Symptomdesigner
H7 Em
Merkt ihr noch, was passiert?
C G
Wer hat euch das Land und das Wasser geschenkt,
H7 Em
Das ihr jetzt privatisiert
C G
Ihr Heuchler, ihr Lügner, ihr Rattenfänger
H7 Em
Ihr Wertpapierverkäufer
C G
Man hat euch Geist und Gefühl gegeben
H7 Em
Und doch seid ihr nur Mitläufer
C G
Ihr großen, vernarbten, hilflosen Riesen
H7 Em
Ihr wart doch auch mal klein
C G
Und jemand hat euch mit Schweigen gestraft
H7 Em
Und ließ euch darin allein
C G
Und jetzt hört ihr nicht nur die Götter nicht lachen
H7 Em
Ihr hört auch ihr die Kinder nicht weinen
C G
Und sagt ihnen weiter, es würde nicht wehtun
H7 Em
Ohne es so zu meinen
C G
Macht ihr ruhig Pläne, ich steh am Rand
H7 Em
Ich sehe euch und ich bin nicht allein
C G
Hinter mir stehen mehr und mehr Weltfremde
H7 Em

C
G
 Und jetzt wartet nicht auf ein versöhnliches Ende
H7
Em
 Den Gefallen tu ich euch nicht
C
G
 Kein Augenzwinkern, keine milde Pointe,
H7
Em
 Die das Unwohlsein wieder bricht
C
G
 Irgendwann werden die Götter nicht mehr lachen
H7
Em
 Und falls es mich dann nicht mehr gibt
C
G
 Hinterlass ich ein Kind, das sich selbst gehört
H7
Em
 Und dies unhandliche Lied