

# Guitar Songbook

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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..
```

```
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)

```

## 2.12 All the World is Green - Tom Waits

```

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

```

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?

### 3.8. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE - PETER PAUL AND MARY<sup>31</sup>

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

CHORUS:

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

### 3.8 Where have all the flowers gone - Peter Paul and Mary

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.

But my words like silent raindrops fell,

And echoed

In the wells of silence

[Verse 5]

And the people bowed and prayed

To the neon God they made.

And the sign flashed out its warning,

In the words that it was forming.

And the sign said, the words of the prophets

Are written on the subway walls

And tenement halls.

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 Mordstonnersläärme  
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 Motoreläärme  
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 fähend 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 nützlich 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